

17 Norham Gardens,

Monday

(March 27th, 1911)

Dear Dr. Jacobs;

It made you seem quite near getting a letter from Mrs. Jacobs this morning. I thought so much about you Saturday night and yesterday. It was the worst day and night I have ever known here & I fear you had a shocking landing. I have no idea where you are going in Paris, but suppose this will be forwarded from Brown, Shipley's. Dr. Osler leaves Rome Thursday & is due in London Saturday at 5:12. This means he will sleep in Paris, I fancy, but not sure yet as he has only telegraphed from Naples just as they arrived. If he stays the night he is sure to go to Louvais, so if you telephone there Friday, you can hear if he is expected. Send me a line at the Ladies Imperial Club, 17 Dover St., London - and I shall be there Friday & Saturday & can wire you if Dr. Osler will be in Paris one night. He has had a glorious time - The heat would have killed me so I am glad I did not go, and another reason I am glad is that I have read in his absence letters from young doctors - old doctors - men of all ages, which made me feel more than ever how wonderful an influence Dr. Osler has been in the profession. How proud I am of him - no one can believe - Excuse this outburst, but you both understand.

Affectionately,

Grace R.O.