

13, Norham Gardens, Oxford.

April 13th, 1911.

Dear Jacobs;

It is indeed sad about Ned Cushing, who represented a fine type of men who could ill be spared.

I got back about ten days ago, and have been very busy ever since, chiefly in trying to catch up in my arrears of two months correspondence.

We have been having infernal weather; only just now beginning to improve.

I suppose you have seen the Hoe catalogue; I have sent a few bids by Quaritch, but there is not very much in my special line. The sale will make a great sensation in New York.

We are having a little hitch about the Payne books, which the executors decided to send to Sothebys to have catalogued; but they have agreed after the catalogue has been made, to have an estimate, and if Mr. Marburg's offer comes anywhere near the limit it will be accepted.

Let us know when you expect to be in England.

London is in a turmoil, getting ready for the coronation.

Love to Mrs. Jacobs. So glad to hear she is better.

Sincerely yours,

Wm. Osler.