

(In Dr. Osler's handwriting)

*Jingna Mack-Burton*

? 13 Norham Gardens, Oxford.

*Summer of 1912*

Dear Harry T,

Alas! I am not coming out this fall. I saw President Hadley the other day who said it would be just as convenient if I gave the lectures in the spring. This would suit me much better and I have so decided. I am sorry in many ways. So glad Hal is now at the medical school.

He should make a good student. I am enclosing him a letter and a billy-doo  
for luck!

I had not heard of Frances Carey's death. What a tragedy! Poor Carey! I must write him a line. His wife whom I used to call the house physician (fine woman) died, did she not? Sorry not to have seen Flexner on his way back.

We have had a very busy summer--celebrations galore and visitors innumerable. We have come here to the very end of the Island for fishing. Revere is so enthusiastic about it. The trout are good but wiley. The place is enchanting, so quiet in the moors, on an inlet or kyle. The best doctor has a district 40 by 25 miles--a scattered parish of 1600 people. I spent the day with him yesterday in the road.

How sad to hear of Miss Garrett's illness--and so serious... We hope to see Mrs. Worthington from whom I had a letter.

You will have a copy of the textbook before long. It is not all it should be, in parts, but in spots it is up to date. Love to the family. Give Hal the enclosed.

Yours ever,

W.O.

*And the billy-doo' to a young medical student, the only possible way the father could be remunerated for his help was the text-book reads*

*Dear Hal*