

November 26th, 1915.

Dear Mac:-

In rather a mess here - fire last week burnt out the dining room - bad scare about the books; but all saved. Revere was at home for five days and he and I got out the *books* from the rooms up stairs, until we were driven out by the smoke. It was a narrow escape. Another hour and the house would have gone. Grace smelt the smoke at 3.30 A.M. *Cannes*

I saw Jack at Cannes looking very well. They are in an awful hole there, but are to move to Boulogne or nearby. Revere joins a Field Ambulance. Not enough to do at the Hospital and it has got on his conscience a bit. The country is in good form, if only the newspapers and politicians would shut up.

Yours sincerely,

Wm. Osler.