

(From Lady Osler to Miss Loring)

Dear Louisa

13, Norham Gardens, Oxford.  
Nov. 11th (1916)

^ ^ ^ I am sorry this <sup>is</sup> not in time for today's post. I thought Sir William had written but he was called away and did not have time. You know of course that it has been a great pleasure to us both to do anything in the world for Miss Parsons or to help you to have everything possible done. Fortunately the Farm has been within driving distance and he was able to go to the last. I am sure it was a comfort to Miss Parsons and as long as she was able she wrote to say what his visits had meant to her. I could not go to the funeral unfortunately which was a disappointment but Sir William went. He sent a wreath - with a card saying "From the Medical & Nursing Staff of the Johns Hopkins Hospital." It was a military funeral <sup>as</sup> she belonged as you probably know to the Reserve Nursing Staff of the Army. The coffin was carried to the church on a gun carriage - a company of soldiers, buglers and a firing party - rifles fired over the grave & the "Last Post" called by the buglers. Sir William said it was immensely impressive - a gorgeous autumn afternoon, with wonderful lights & shades - "the roadside lined with people from far and near. Isn't it nice it could be so done? I am sure you will be glad. I am writing to tell Miss Bonner who has always been such a close friend." <sup>^ ^</sup> ~~I have been hearing of you from my sister who has braved the dangers of the sea & come to share our anxiety.~~ All well with Revere thus far but one never knows what to expect at any moment.

Sir William joins in kindest remembrances -

Affly

Grace R. Osler