

(Mrs. Robt. Brewster)

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(Oxford)

24. IV. 19

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Dearest Mabel

It just made me homesick to have your Island letter. When the private night-mails are running à la Kipling I shall land there and spend a month with you & the darlings. Perhaps next year? And we have had a wretched winter - so cloudy & cold, but the weather makes no difference in this home. Tell Robert the 'Open Arms' as the boys call it, are wide open. We never have had so many - and such interesting fellows. Poor Grace! she has managed wonderfully, considering the food conditions. Sue Chapin goes back this week with little Sue (Revere) as we call her. ~~She~~ <sup>She</sup> has been here 2 1/2 years and has been really a trump - such splendid work. She has promised to call on you at Avalon <sup>and</sup> ~~as she has to go to Mt. Kisco to see her niece Jay Chapin (Mrs?)~~ She takes out for you three of my special books, as I should like to feel they are with you, and then to go to Sylvia, and when she is a very, very old woman she can deposit them some day in Revere's library. I have written the directions in each volume. I bought them in London 1881, had them bound & they have been in my bed side library all these years. They are - a Shelly, In Memoriam & Shakespere's Sonnets. Sylvia will be amused. <sup>#</sup> We have about 200 American students into residence tomorrow. We are looking forward to a busy term. Do you realize that I shall be 70 in July? I am already beginning to get congratulatory telegrams from medical societies. I really do not deserve to have lasted so long. I am struggling with an address which I hope you will like - as President of the Classical Association - a body composed of all the professors & teachers of Greek & Latin. Every other year they have an ordinary citizen - that is how I came in; but as Bryce, Morley, Balfour & Asquith are the predecessors I am a bit nervous. I have a good subject, The Old Humanism & the New Science. Did you ever hear of The Club? founded by Reynolds & Johnson in 1764, a dining club. It has been going all these years, and the other day I had the delightful surprise of my election as a member. Members chiefly political and literary. I knew nothing of it & ~~this is the end~~ <sup>one?</sup> → I suppose as Rosebery proposed me I went through.

Things are settling well here - the peace congress is a bit worrying. I think Wilson will work out all right. I am backing Uncle Ned on him!... Give my love to him (U.N.) I am longing to see the children. Send a snapshot occasionally. I love to see how they are growing. (Such a late spring - the garden is only just beginning to look alive.)

I am writing in bed - a slight cold. Grace sends love.

Yours affectionately

W<sup>m</sup> Osler

*Take  
and will have very  
early Sundays*