31. VIII. 17

13, NORHAM GARDENS,
OXFORD.

Dear Jacks

How I wish we could have spared you the grief that the sad news will give you & dear Mrs Jacks. We have been prepearing for the blow. I knew it would come. Long delayed the fates have hit me hard at last. It is

not surprising after all
these long years of prosperity
in heart & head. No
man living have ever
been so bleak in his
friends. Poor Laddie!
He is a peace, but the
hell for war he loathed
Only his love for us & a
sense of duty - took him
among the combatants
Everything about war
revolted his feelings.
Fortunately he has been
much happier of late

and has been devoted to
his men for whom he had
the greatest admiration.
Harvey Cushing was with
him, which is the greatest
consolation to us. We
have no details but
Harvey wired yesterday
at 4³⁰ dangerously
wounded, & at 8 pm the
W.D. telephoned that
a message had come
thro. from the Director Gen.
Stoggett that he was dead.
We are heart broken. He
& I had become such

cronies with the same tastes & habits
that it makes the blow all the harder.
He had developed surprisingly & had
become so keen about all that was
best in literature & with such good
sense. We have had a very happy life
with him. I suppose few fathers can
say that they never spoke a cross word
to a son - but I never had occasion to.
Blessings on you both for your kind
sympathy. We shall face the blow bravely.
The chapin is here, fortunately

Ever yours affectly

Wm Osler