

31. VIII. 17

13, NORHAM GARDENS,
OXFORD.

Dear Jacobs

How I wish
we could have spared
you the grief that the
sad news will give
you & dear Mrs Jacobs.
We have been pre-
paring 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 best in his
 friends. Poor Laddie!
 He is at peace, out of the
 hell you 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 than

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 9 pm the
 W.O. telephoned that
 a message had come
 thro. from the Director Gen.
 Sloggett that he was dead.
 We are heart broken. He
 & I had become such

crimes with the same tastes & habits
that it makes the blow all the harder.
He had developed surprisingly a hard
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 children is here fortunately
Ever yours affectionately
M. Oles