

Bank house
12th July 1894

My Dear Mr Mowatt,

Your letter is so exceeding kind that I cannot make myself so pressed but what I must reply with a word. Dictated letters never say exactly what one would say with a quill.

Some day I think you must teach me to play golf. I stay at St A. with Lang pretty often and he abuses me for a heathen man and a publican for not playing. I tell him I don't believe he can play much – only enough to impose on a novice. Some day I shall see a real player to teach me and then I shall give him a hole! I think (providentially) you must be the man. Now I am hard on the track of the Covenant and I have been so seedy these last few weeks that I have hardly done a stroke. Next week I must settle down in earnest.

The 'buiks' have not come yet, but will be much appreciated when they do. Thanks for the weekly Cit. Cd you send me a paper? My dear Logroller, it is a most excellent thing to logroll – so long as it is my log. It is only when you take to rolling other fellows' logs that we high-minded literary gents are offended, and write admirable articles in the 19th Cy. Denouncing the civil custom. It shocks us.

Weyman is a first-class story teller. He lacks a distinctive style – personality to quite 'get home.' He never drew a tear, and but few laughs; but of a trust he can stir the pulse

Mad Sir Uchtred is ready (waiting on America as usual)

The Lilac Sunbonnet on September 15th

The Play Actress on November 30th

Bog Myrtle and Peat Galloway 1895

Tales Mar 30th

The Unnamed Covenant buik on October 15th 1895 but will start in words on Jan 1st. How's that for hard work?

What a letter! Guid preserve us, an' the morn the Sabbath! Think shame o' yerself!

Yours faithfully

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