

Bank House

June 28

My dear Thin,

I am so glad to hear of your complete restoration that I forgive you for your negligence in writing. Indeed though the threats I uttered were dire they were altered like the oath provocative and minatory to induce a reply.

I quite understand that when one is convalescing writing is about the last thing to be faced. And I also am not writing much at present (letters I mean) for I am deep early and late at the big Covenanter book - it is a big thrill for 'Sir Walter or Bust!' At any rate it will be a picture of the Covenanters as they really were for the first time sympathetically given. But it is always hard to start a big book and I am now fairly under weigh. 'The Raiders' has done far beyond any expectation and has hardly slackened from the first week in its sale. Indeed it is just beginning to sell quickly in England.

Mad Sir Uchtred is ready, writing for America as usual. We are settled pretty well but not completely yet for there are a good many things to fit in. We are not thinking of taking any holiday this year. The bairns have had 3 weeks at West Linton and Mrs Crockett and I are going away for ten days in September but I must now stick to my literary last. You must come and see us in a bundle when you come back.

Kindest and most affectionate regards

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