

FCM

Penicuik

Jan 6th 1894

My dear Fellow, (Thin)

How goes it with the babe and the good and kind masters of mine? All well now I trust. We have just had our turn – Maisie down with bad throat and swollen tonsils; but no fear says the Doctor of diphtheria as we feared at first. We have had it so often that it is our [fel?] terror I feel that we can stand anything except that.

Ruth is down every day and well. George Milner thrives excellently. Fancy, what a sell. I'd have eaten my fingers. The McClure syndicate have offered for 'The Raiders' a handsome sum and we are booked for March 1st in book form. If we had only had that offer three months ago!! Ah me!! By the by, there are large numbers of my wants enshrined in that notebook of yours. 'All right' says Thin - out comes pencil, down she goes – and stops there! I wish you could get me English Mechanic say from 1890 cheap – also Pearson at least to look at (not on greed!!) Did I send you Watt's little book. If I did, give this to George. He wanted one. I hope to see you on the dies saturnalia if Mrs Thin can be bothered with me

Ever Cordially yours

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