

Bank House

Dec 18th

My Dear Friends,

I was glad to get your letter last night on my return from the North where I have been going over the scenes of my new romance – I mean the one I am working on. As you would see from the buiks I have not forgotten you dear poele and though driven nearly off my feet, I cherish a hope that I may see the Glen sometime during the winter, between [] and March so much has come and gone that I must keep news till I can come. But believe both of you that I keep a big corner in my heart for John and Marion. Mrs Crockett sends her love and we are delighted to think of you getting a good holiday, though a little jealous that you did not tell us beforehand and come this way to see us. But that you will do the next time

With love to you both, ossifer and private,

Ever cordially

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