

[As a postscript added at the top of the letter is the following:]

This is a d---d * letter. But I've been so shocked at [reckless] writing that I've taken to an amanuensis - yours my freend is ["ten wanrs"?]!

I couldn't make out whether it was Drainie, Darmie, Damnie, Demmie or what! Nelson publishes some good copy books.

Bank House,
Penicuik,
Midlothian.

19 Aug 1897

My Dear Wellwood,

Your letter was charming and the thanks far too profuse, especially as you sent me much more than the quid pro quo.

Your book I knew before having bought a copy of it at the time (pat me on the head!) but in my various transmigrations and transitions from Continent to Continent, I lost it!

I have re-read it with surprise and pleasure that it should be so good. It is much better than mine. I have also read Norman. he is delightful, and both in breadth and flavour you have done him full justice. Curiously enough I had been reading parts of the big biography which used so aptly but wickedly call a "quarry." It is just that and nothing more. Winstone!

I hope sometime to see you here - what a great night we would have among the books! My kindest regards to yourself and your wife. I have not forgotten your pleasant evening and nor ever will.

Faithfully yours

SR Crockett

[written diagonally across the letter is the following:]

I send this to show how a letter should not be wrote!