

Torwood
Peebles
Scotland

25th August 1909

Dear Mr. Keary,

I am glad you liked the little tale. It is almost true, only with characters and places turned about - and is very characteristic of my country - hard and dour, but full of the greatest family love.

Of course, make what changes you like, and leave out your own name if so it seems good to you. I am rather disappointed as I meant it for a personal tribute - the first I have ever written.

But as you will.

The proof is all right and I send it herewith.

With much goodwill and all sorts of warm friendship for you and yours. Don't forget that I am, as of old, your faithful author

S.R. Crockett

Maisie, my daughter, to whom you used to be so kind, is now home from college and corrects my proofs! In the days I carried her over the world on the front wheel of a cycle. I am dreading the day which comes to all fathers of maidens possibly fair to see, when somebody will come along, - Somebody with a big S! Eheu! SRC