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LETTERS TO A.P. WATT  
AND SONS 1883-1929 PUB 1929

From the late S. R. CROCKETT, Esq.  
Author of 'The Raiders,' 'The Lilac Sun-  
bonnet,' 'The Grey Man,' etc.

TORWOOD, PEEBLES,

SCOTLAND, October 13th, 1907.

MY DEAR WATT,

Nearly fifteen years have slipped  
away since in an old garden under the  
Pentlands you agreed to take over the  
care of my affairs.

Well, I hope you have never regretted  
it, for it has been the strength, the  
freedom, and the happiness of my life.

You lifted all cares financial from my  
shoulders. You spoke wise words. You  
have been, not only the most perfect of  
business men, but an ever ready friend  
and wise counsellor.

You said to me, 'Write what you like,  
and as you like. Leave all the trouble  
to me!' At first I thought this too great  
happiness—the programme too good to  
be possible of realization.

Well, fourteen years have proved it not



only to be possible, but well under the mark. You have, I own it now, always advised me well. You have made hard things easy, and cheered me through difficulty by the sympathy of your generous and large heart.

The Literary Agent has been much, but the man and the friend have been more.

I think I ought also to acknowledge what your son, Mr. A. S. Watt, has done. He possesses, along with your faculty for wise counsel, a grasp and clearness of detail simply astonishing, that sixth sense which is that of fair dealing between man and man, and a sense of humour which is the oil upon the wheels of life.

I have not said enough, yet I am afraid of saying too much.

Permit me then, my dear Watt, to wish you and your house at the close of this year the happiness which mine owes in such large measure to you.

Your old friend,

S. R. CROCKETT.

A. P. WATT, Esq.