

Bank House

25 December 1896

My dear Unwin

I left town a day or two after seeing you for Scotland and have been here ever since. I have been laid up these last few days with an influenza called of the old sort which has entirely disabled me for a walk. I am still in bed.

Letters sent here will always be forwarded to me or to the care of Mr Watt.

I missed Whistler the last time I was in town but I hope he may be able to finish my portrait in the spring.

with kind regards

faithfully yours

SR Crockett

the letters to your care and generally in most infernal foolery.