

Jan 9. 1897

Dear Sir,

Had I not been laid up with influenza at the time "Margaret Ogilvy" was published I would have written to you offering to do a little article upon it. There would not have been the ideal objection to that as to one writer of fiction reviewing the novel of another. But being stranded for a month between the sheets, the time went by.

Interesting that the Academy has favouring breezes and clearer skies than these Northern ones of ours where it is dark at 10am.

I am, Dear Mr. Hynd

Faithfully yours

S.R.Crockett.