

Free Church Manse
Penicuik
N.B.

March 13, 1893

Dear Mrs. Fisher Unwin,

Your delightful letter came to the Manse on the hillside this morning, and my wife and I were quite cheered to be remembered. We enjoyed our visit to you very specially and cherish the memories of it. Our little girl is 4½, she was born August 10th 88. The photograph is very like her. She keeps the house in noise and turmoil enough.

I shall send you some of our "Sweetheart Traveller" papers, which your husband is good enough to think may make into a book someday – Ah, if Joseph Pennell would do the illustrations. He is the only man who can make a tricycle picturesque. We have now gone over much of Scotland and Wales. There are other papers to come, and we are planning our campaigns for the Summer. The finest trip we have ever had was through the "Lleyn" {*Llyn*} that Roman nose of Carnarvonshire that sticks out into the Irish Sea thus *{here there is a sketch of the said "Roman nose"}*

I am just now writing it up, and shall send you the other papers. I think women are especially interested to see how a mere man can get on with a child on a trip, but I do not usually enter into the mysteries of hooks and eyes. "The heart knows its own bitterness" in that matter.

We wish you a happy trip to America. We shall be in London in May, but alas! 10 Hereford St. will be shut! But we hope to see you again. Perhaps, who knows you may be in Edinburgh. We are only half an hour out, high set on the Pentland side.

With kind regards from both of us to Mr. Unwin and yourself.

I am, Dear Mrs. Unwin

Very truly yours

S.R. Crockett

