

person in Hudson, where
I spent most of the time -
a village of 400 inhabitants -
I found it a very pleasant
restful sort of existence.

I wish I could have seen
you to know about the
way & how it went of the
Caravel?

Give my love to Courtenay
& David please.

Yours ever

W. A. Hudson

40 S. Lakes Rd.

W

6 July

Dear Garrison

I was sorry to miss
you yesterday at the Mount
Blanc & suppose you did not
come up - perhaps you
are far away taking a
holiday. I came up for a very
few days & am going down
to Lethbridge again tomorrow,
where I expect to make
proper work on book in
that part, but where I'll

going to do it if
when it is finished
I don't know yet. I
have told H. that if he
won't put money in
it for illustrations &c
it would be useless.

However, that does it
interest you - you are
not a publisher, thank
the gods, or we should
not have any friends.

I'm sending you a
copy of "A foot in

England", which has
some chapters you've
never seen. I wonder
what you are doing &
how you are? There
was Wylth, Mooly & some
other at the Restaurant
but no one had seen you
very lately. For some
two months down in the
two or three small villages I
stayed at I had no
library paper & no book.
On the other hand I got
occupied with my

10,5-45~

HUDSON, William Henry (1841-1922).
Author. London.
A.L.S. to Edward Garnett (1868-1937).
6 July [1909]. 1p.
(double sheet, octavo)

The date of this letter is established from Hudson's mention of Afoot in England (1909). Hudson & Garnett were old friends; at one time Hudson thought of making Garnett his literary executor. The letter discusses literary affairs and personalities, and Hudson's preparations for A Shepherd's Life (1910).

40 S. Lukes Rd.

W

6 July

Dear Garnett

I was sorry to miss you yesterday at the Mont Blaue & suppose you didn't come up - perhaps you are far away taking a holiday. I come up for a few days & am going down to Wilts again tomorrow, where I expect to make progress with a book on that part; but when I'm going to do with it when it is finished I don't know yet. I have told H. that if he would put money in it for illustrating & it would be useless. However, that doesn't interest you - you are not a publisher, thank the gods, or we should not have been friends.

I'm sending you a copy of "Afoot in England," which has some chapters you've never seen. I wonder what you are doing, & how are you ?

There was Blyth, Borlyn [?] & some others at the Restaurant but no one had seen you very lately. For over two months down in the two or three small villages I stayed at I saw no literary paper & no book. On the other hand I got acquainted with every person in Hindon, where I spent most of the time - a village of 400 inhabitants - I found it a very pleasant restful sort of existence.

I wish I could have seen you to know about the play & how it went at the Coronet.

Give my love to Constance & David please -

Yours ever

W.H.Hudson