

TELEGRAMS - CONRAD, HAMSTREET.
STATION - HAMSTREET, S.E.R. & C.R.

CAPEL HOUSE,
ORLESTONE,
NE ASHFORD.

28 Oct '12.

Dear Mr Harrison.

I have been infernally seedy for the last 5 weeks. This abominable. Honesty compels me to say that I won't be able to get any sort of short story possibly suitable for the S.R. this year. I am intellectually knocked over and must cling to the framework of a novel I have in hand - lest I should sink into imbecility.

I was glad to hear that Douglas has the interim of the S.R. subscribership while M is gone to gloat over the agonies of the hereditary foe, on the spot. Is it really possible that I should have lived long enough to see the end of the Eastern Question, which

has dogged my footsteps I may say
from my very cradle?

W. Dawson was here yesterday with John
Powell - and I am soaked through and through
with music. Last night Dawson quite
unexpectedly offered ~~me~~ to read me a story
which he is finishing. I have been much
impressed, really. A strong appeal to the
emotions and also to the sense of the ludicrous
in human affairs. I don't want to say
too much; but in my honest opinion
the thing is so effective that I should ~~like~~
like you very much to see it. You may be sure
that when I venture on a recommendation
of that sort I am thinking of the SR as
much as of the author. I advised D to
finish it at once (under 20000 in all) and send
it to you. This will have to be done through
Pinner (since D has just put his affairs into
P's hands) with whom you'll have to make
a bargain which need not be a very onerous
one I imagine. I really think that piece
of satirical work is quite worth having from
the special point of view of the SR. New man

ps I have vaguely that my letter will be
a good press. Have you noticed
anything of that sort? - you who
are in the thick of things.

new note, especial quality.
Don't you'll see.
Pardon this long scrawl.
Kind regards - your sincere
C. G. Z. ad.

Telegrams
Conrad, Hamstreet
Station:-Hamstreet, S.E.R. & C.R.

Capel House,
Orlestone,

Nr. Ashford.

28 Oct '12

Dear Mr. Harrison.

I have been infernally seedy for the last 5 weeks. ^{It's abominable.} ~~My abominably~~ honesty compels me to say that I won't be able to get any sort of short story possibly suitable for the G.R. this year. I am intellectually knocked over and must cling to the framework of a novel I have in hand - lest I should sink into imbecility.

I was glad to hear that Douglas has the interim of the G.R. sub-Editorship while M is gone to gloat over the agonies of the hereditary foe, on the spot. Is it really possible that I should have lived long enough to see the end of the Eastern Question, which has dogged my footsteps I may say from my very cradle?

W. Dawson was here yesterday with John Powell- and I am soaked through and through with music. Last night Dawson quite unexpectedly offered to send me a story which he is finishing. I have been much impressed, really. A strong appeal to the emotions and also to the sense of the ludicrous in human affairs. I don't want to say too much; but in my honest opinion the thing is so effective that I should ^{like you} very much to see it. You may be sure that when I venture on a recommendation of that sort I am thinking of the G.R. as much as of the author. I advised D. to finish it at once (under 20 000 in all) and send it to you. This will have to be done through Pinner (since D has just put his affairs into P's hands) with whom you'll have to make a bargain which need not be a very onerous one I imagine

I really think that piece of satirical work is quite worth having from the special point of view of the E.R. New man new note, especial quality. But you'll see. Pardon this long scrawl.

Kindest regards,

Yours sincerely

J. Conrad

PS I hear vaguely that my latest vol has g a good press. Have you noticed anything of that sort? You who are in the thick of things.