

Dec. 10, 1915

St. Michael's Hospital
Hayle
Cornwall

Dear Mr. Milsted

Your letter finds me in a nursing home here - I had been down staying at Helant, some time, until I got my hat & was then made to nurse myself in bed for a time.

There is a book called "Fare - A Story of a Young girl's life" but I don't think it is any use troubling about it. You can't get a copy, but if you want my work to read it I will send you mine when I get back to London. It was published without my name, by Chapman & Hall & now went into a second edition. We issued it on the share profits system & sent me £37 as my share. It might do a 7th or 1/2 thing in one of the libraries of rather rubbishy novels which are being poured out at such a rate now, & where it would not get mixed with my better work, but it would do for a series like the readers' library. There you would not put a novel by Lefferts for example except of course the one you seemed to like, "The Dewy Morn".

Yours sincerely

W. H. Hudson

