

W. Brewster, 24.1.90

My dear Macmillan,

Please pardon my shameful delay. On the day I got your letter I took it to ~~the~~ my bank, & asked them to verify the cheque mentioned in it. I expected them to post reply; college duties make it impossible for me to go to the bank any day except Saturday, & often impossible even on Saturday. The matter slipped from my memory, & only yesterday came back again; & I have sent in a special messenger.

In session often 5 or 6 weeks pass during which I cannot find an hour free from necessary college work: hence delay in getting my book out. If I had about $\frac{1}{3}$ of my material, I should have made far more noise about it ere this: it is the great man that makes it so hard to put in form, & I cannot print it in ^{an} unsatisfactory form. I have tried to do so, & failed. I must work it up as well as I am capable of: not, I mean, literary form, but scientific form. I have been forced to neglect literary form. But to get the ~~book~~ book finished is my one longing desire by night & by day; & it weighs on me like "the weight of twenty

P.S. I have this moment received
Hewes's (thanks) - I hear from Woodwin in a mump
shine & envy him.

Woodwin's photo

Atlantic or the oppression of inexpressible guilt."

Since I began the bank send word
that a cheque from you for 50 pounds was
credited to my current account on
Oct. 11, 1888. They have no other. They do
not state clearly whether it is a R. & S.
cheque or an A. M. E. F. cheque. I hardly
think this can be the right one, but I
will enquire once more & send another
note tomorrow. I know confidently that I
got nothing from you between the £45
in April & the £50 in Oct/88. The cheque
can easily be traced. Might the failure in
your book be due to the fact that you gave
me the £45 by your own private cheque,
owing to shortness of notice, & had to carry
over something in consequence from the
fund to yourself. You in his
Wm R. an