P.S. I'll also copy and send Italian and English stories (Italian better for Author) & Frederick Sorrento

Many thanks for your prompt reply, after which I shall feel much inclined to go forward. I quite agree with you as to the sentence about Tennyson, & shall omit it if I print.

My reason for writing, however, is to say how much I hope that nothing in my hurriedly written letter, as regards the Beaver, can possibly have seemed assuming or offensive. I felt so sure, in venturing

to say what, I did, of
complete freedom from
the feeling (Heaven save
the mark!) of a Censor,
that I may not possibly
have been cautious
enough to guard against
such appearance. But
I think I precisely
you answer that the
danger is really precisely
what I conceive it to
be. You seem to think
that such things are
likely to be restricted to
the circle of their recipients.
Why, my dear fellow
every line you have ever
written will one day

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SSW

be religiously raked up by greedy & often doubtless malevolent exploiteurs and it is very hard for those who receive these wonderfully funny things of yours to resolve on taking the only safe course with them for your sake — that is, to destroy them after they have been abundantly laughed over by a circle of friends who know what mere few they are.

I had not overlooked "Mme Modeste" nor failed to do her justice to a great extent, but must confess that I do not understand the allusion in the name Montretout, whose meaning

is dark to me. The
Song of Isaac Watts
& its young author
afford some very fine
touches, and nothing is
better than the last
heroic effort of all.
Grandrit de la
Vérolé.

I'll copy for you with this
a recent Song of mine — Corps confins
meant as a Song
distinctly, though
of an unusual subject
for such purposes —

Affectionately yours
B.P.

ROSE MORGANS
KU
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SSIN