

OS D6

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A.C. Holograph
Letters

Cal No
D. 6

64 letters 3 telegrams

A.C. -- Gerald Kelly 1899-1905

1 Rose Crowley to G.K.

~~1 Somerset Maugham to G.K. about Crowley~~

1 Book plate by G.K.

1 A.C. - Clifford Bax 1906

D. 6

A.C. Holograph Letters

A. 1

1899 - 1906.

1 64 letters 3 telegrams A.C. - Gerald Kelly

2 1 Rose Crowley to G.K.

3 1 Book plate by G.K.?

4 1 A.C. to Clifford Bax.

5 5 cards to Clifford Bax. Mrs. Radcliffe.
Raymond

Aug. 27th 1903.

Boleskine.

Foyers.

Copy of letter written by Alexander Whis Moller this day.

My dearest Moller:

Aunt Jonathan sent me on your delightful letter of the 19th - I look with the copy of mine - I suppose you are delighted by now - My wife wrote you a most doughty letter some days ago - Why don't you answer it? I was down you would not come to the wedding - it was a very grand affair, plumed hearse & all, & the music recalled the ~~best~~ delicious music of thirty years ago - The Rev J F Kelly the bride's father preached such a beautiful sermon over the open grave - His text was from the 24th v. of the 24th chap: of Isaiah - "And the Lord said unto Moses, and he arose & smote him" - 36 pipers played "The voice that breathed o'er Eden" - some reference to Whistler whom her brother so much admires - I suppose - & as the

earth was shocked numerously by 12 stalwart-
professors of Esperanto, fascidists, and
assorted Mormon missionaries (with two such
dear destroying angels) over the last
mortal remains, a heartfelt ^{sob} burst of relief-
burst from the assembled multitudes, &
tears of bitter joy & weaned down in such
profusion as to make us to carry out
our nearly abandoned project of beginning
the honeymoon in a canoe. This we
did, & shot Barnes Bridge in the
astounding time of 2 h. 43 m. 21 $\frac{1}{2}$ s.
These to seas of molten glory in ^{the} glowing
best where we still are

O God

Heaven

will always find us.

Yours

Calcutta 13/12/57.

Dear Gendy

Here's your letter from Rue Vaugirard. I think
your message absurd: never mind: you will get
to understand by &-bye. There is a life beyond
Cambridge: there is beauty in Bohemianism &
the "unpaid-for ^{woman's work (?)} w's c." Georges Sand & de M.

in preface to Germiani say you must have
for a change "un amour de catin" un amour
not a ~~com~~ vulgar 5 fr. worth. That is the point
few people see. Get behind the solidness of
your whore's life with other men & yourself

See what woman is behind. Read & analyse
 Fifi - a woman doesn't open her soul for
 5 for as a rule - & these litches have souls
 and are just as much God as you & I are. But
 as long as there is a business relation of any
 sort you don't see it. This is a quaint doctrine
 let us pass on.

On W. Beech.

* But absurd - addressed
 to me! you are of
 course very very nice

Your raptures, justifiable perhaps, (O me!) are
 rather contradictory - your letter & your notes to
 typed some disagree. I return your letter with
 one or two alterations. But I must explain

6th W. Beach was written on "The 3rd Day"

3.

"She was more graceful than the royal palm" &c.

Strange 2.

See the connection?

Lion-ships.

Lion-couchant perhaps better

Moves in bridal passion's empire

Bad as you say

Lion bull eagle man wheel The Mermaid



The man is introduced watching what is
only nature.

6 silver shape aspen &c

Instantly the man is caught up from nature
to the soul of nature. This marks the
division of the poem - from observation to
rapture - day to moonlight - matter to spirit.
as shown clearly in last line

Stanza 3. 4.

Pensive periods - pass like pale faces.

The pendulum of life has ceased - the years
pass: not vibrating - a single steady movement.

The change from 2 to 1. So day & night &
~~Sts.~~ tides are not noted. "no more, no more:"

Alice.

Tell Faust from me he absolutely must
not be a moral & intellectual ruin

"You pray in vain for Counsel" You have
cut the throat of my girl-princess!

Thanks. I accept all your emendations. I would
this intro. to be you and Faust not me. There is
already me in the bulk of the poem. The obvious
difference of style will puzzle the critics, q. & f.

5.
The order of Alice now is.

Intro. by Editor

Brief criticism by ?

Intro by author (heartless & pathetic)

What lay before

I send this neat batch of
type I have done

includes White Poppy

Messaline

Melusine

Margaret

? This. It might do elsewhere

but "in that fair form" this!

"They united the organs & they
were blessed with!"

Days 1-4

Reincarnation

5-12

Red Poppy

13-16

Alice

17

Love & Fear

18-26

Under the Palms

27-36

Letter

37 to end & "After"

What I want is you to take whole responsibility
of Intro. & Criticism. and to give me your
detailed views on the text.

Tamhauser. Have you seen the dedication & preface
& passed the latter? I think it will do

Send me some of your studies and photos of your
pictures (if you have the latter) I shall be out-side
in Kashmir.

Not a word more. I am overwhelmed with
Tams. Proofs; & reply: etc. I can't do with V.F.
but it might be handy in Kashmir.

Seen G.D. in newspapers? You should call
on MacGregor of Paris. Allen only cares for the
"sublime by me" I don't think it should him on W. B.
Ever as ever, Alexander Crowley.

The Picture Portrait. Of course! Of our w. send.

You can not imitate Nature you must beat her

See Fra Lippo Lippi towards the end. Nature is
nearly always marred (surely I know who have lived
with her in so many aspects) by incongruities in the
Soul of her. e.g. a windmill canal scene in sunset
(Holland) - "Melancholy"? And there's a laughing girl
in the foreground! But an artist must make
everything subservient to his one idea.

14 Jan 03

His Royal Highness the
Montpennasse

Die ♂

My dear Gerald,

I was very sorry to hear
last night from Simpson your
bad news, though how bad is not
very clear. I should like you to
remember at such times that

1303
8 bis Rue Campagne per
Rue 24.

My dear Gerald,

I am not in a state to write.
The crimson paper is being put up
to-day. V. H. Soror Perseverantia
5-6 is coming at 2, Sibyl at 3,
E. at 8. And many other painful
destinies are on me.

I wrote to your poor mother a
letter purely to take her mind

away from the operation, as you used
the word "disturb". It would have
been worse than useless to have
written a letter of condolence. I asked
E. and she approved of what I did
write. 'Twas a difficult task you
set me, and I hope didn't strike
as being callous. All the Quarter, like
the good Quarter it is, is faithfully
concerned. Any one would give their
best painting to the flames if thereby

they could secure a successful result
for it. Thanks for writing about
poetry: I can do no better than reply
in same strain. I enclose you lists
with X against required ones on white
sheet, but I want all on the blue.

Something may be worth saving. I want
[Just looked up Tarot: the symbols are
very favourable indeed] you to bring
over here all the special (volumes
or India) copies of my Works. I wrote

Kepler's Bible

for them, and U.P. would not. There was
also a Zacherdorf binding for S.O.
& M.T. Can you find & get this vol.?
Enclosed is authorization.

Will you show them A.D. & P. and
find if they decline to publish on
grounds of blasphemy: if so, the name
of a good but "notoriously infidel"
publisher.

I will fulfil all your commissions. The
Hawes letter is characteristic!

Yours very dist. & warmly - the best of wishes
and love to all! - Alister Crowley



Ibis.

I have given it up, and
got a secretary to do my hard
work. Sounds like big, eh?
A.

New G.

Rodine cannot say definitely "Tweed is competent" since Tweed is a young man. R. considers, as far as I can judge, that he is the man, but should he given time. And for Tweed's sake he will not risk Tweed's reputation by becoming sponsor.

The whole affair is rather Greek to me

Probably the Bishop & Dean & Chapter
have put their heads together by now,
and the statue will not be equestrian.
Even Dean Milner (after Palm Sunday)
cannot object to anyone riding in
on an ass.

Having spewed forth my venom, I will
now turn to the fact that you are
still away and that everything is going to
hell without you. I am looking after

your property as well as I can; and even
keeping it in my rooms more than work
dictates: but it is getting worn out for all
that. Come and water it with your tears, and
wipe it with the hairs of your head. Fannie is
at St. George's Hospital. She is quite well &
in good spirits, having preached a sermon to her
people on the text "And he rose and smote him."
But this is all very sad: the Salon must have
a Kelly in it: Must. Commissioners and cash
& independence hang thereon: and I have
the selfish reason that I am personally very
keen on your future. So come quickly.

The Spirit and the Bride say: Come! And
whosoever will, let him take the water
of St. Gaudine freely. Even so, ... come,
≡

Lord Jesus. I am "the same" yesterday, today
and for ever. "Exactly!" That is why
Bomlinella S.P.P. ed. He took his trousers off
and played Blind Man's Buff for Buggers: so
he had to do it on the staircase. We wrote to
White Hat (not White Head) explaining - he, being
a very cautious man, must be pleased that he gave
it away to us so completely in a few hours.
Yours ever Alister Howley.

TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS,
"SAVOY HOTEL,
LONDON."

SAVOY HOTEL,
EMBANKMENT GARDENS,
LONDON.

Dear

Dear Kelly Benholdy

There's a bloody row.
I'm in town with the Luna
for some time. Make an
appointment & keep it you
bugger!

Am v. much yours truly
Chateau Guernsey

12 0 4 0 4

HÔTEL D'IÉNA
PARIS (16^m)

Dear Gerald

R. like an ass forgot to give
you my long explanatory letter.

The point is not R's 'entreaties'
(no doubt true) e.g. if X, in
pain asks for or morphine, no
blame attaches to X (a mere
fool) but to for who knows in
case of harm coming.

The details are utterly immaterial.

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case of harm coming.

The details are utterly immaterial.

Everyone is lying, anyway; prob.
even the chemist is pestling
a poisoned poison behind his
curtain lights $\overline{A.T.} = 4-2.$

But if Chesterton - a dumb
fellow so far.

Thanks for your trouble, which
I am sorry to have caused. But
I will have told you that the
danger was serious.

I had to go to Paris. All went well.

I am not wroth with you for
telling Nor & the Gov. They
having balls. It's cunts in
sneaky of.

Trot out you Brit. P. & will
find the loggerheads!

As to the cash, it's cunts again
making trouble.

R. is wrong not to pay B. K. but
on the other hand B. K. promised to
pay R's axes for the trip. If this

happened between men they would
strike a balance. Rovers £10 about,
B. K. about £20 or £30. So it is
absurd to fuss. I shall refuse to be
made a cat's paw any longer for these
feminine prays. It's only a try - or to
get a ballster to take ~~an~~
interest in them. They're like
spoilt pet dogs - all of them.

So let us keep aloof - I don't think we
should have quarrelled before, save for
false representations on the part of

* Personally myself. Ego Alister Crowley

HÔTEL D'ÉNA
PARIS (16^{me})

Womb artists. Ann lied, you
remember, but I don't believe
she knew it. Their idea is
to arouse sympathy; they suppress
or subtly alter to suit; more
rarely they fabricate — "more
rarely" because they lack
imagination in common with
other high mental faculties;
being fools, they usually fail
even to attract the sympathy

R. has written me any number
of exquisite letters to stir
me up against F.F.K., B.K.,
& yourself. This time I had
the wit to see through it.

I know they bully her - and
so do you, don't deny it! - but
that is no reason for
embroiling an already strangled

Situation. I propose that R.
shall Vanguard me for a bit
here & return with but
a cursory call or none at
the Vicarage. There is no doubt
that your charming family are
much nicer to outsiders; you
do bicker dreadfully between
yourselves; and I think the painter
G. W. like the poet A. L. had best
follow Christ's advice about
leaving father mother —
— all the prohibited

degrees in fact - and follow
Art.

The above is really my doctrine
of Non-Interference - call it
the Munro doctrine, as you
will.

But I am sure you will
subscribe to it.

Yours more than ever

Alexander Munro.

P.S. ac. as soon as I can settle in a flat.

Both of whom or what have
passed into S.P.P.?

Of course there is nothing to pass -
Anatta - but I should like further
details. I suppose one is the
Walrus. You will by now have
got my beetle-crushing
retort &c. Do write and
tell me things - my chameleon
is overeating himself.

a.c.

|| Kulu Hotel
|| St Moritz.

— Carte postale. —

Union postale universelle. — Weltpostverein. — Unione postale universale.

SUISSE. SCHWEIZ. SVIZZERA.

Nur für die Adresse.



Côté réservé à l'adresse.

Latò riservato all'indirizzo.

Monsieur Gerald Kelly
Canbervell Vicarage
London S.E.

Angleterre

1926/5
Dear Gerald,

Chesteron is dumb. Will you be kind enough to do what you suggested as to finding out what is the cause thereof. If it is mere dumbness I shall compare myself to a fishing boat from Hull fired at by Admiral Chistatenskyovitch, who retires when he finds there is a Channel Fleet ready to huff him in the Channel of the Daily News or anywhere else.

Bell, ~~from~~ with whom I talk much,
thinks S. K. C. too journalistic.

But bid me smite the fellow
or abstain. Will take your word
for it. But haste.

The only question is whether I shall
add a short Postscript to my reply
twitting him with his pusillanimity.

Yrs (care Bowley
25 me de Longchamps) or at Hotel
St James

Alister



ADRESSE TÉLÉGRAPHIQUE
LANGHAM - PARIS
—
SUCCURSALE D'ÉTÉ
GRAND HÔTEL DU PARC
FORGES-LES-EAUX
NORMANDIE

Langham
1903
LANGHAM-HÔTEL

24, RUE BOCCADOR

(CHAMPS-ÉLYSÉES)

PARIS

P.S. This letter is to be
read with a pipe in good
order. If an agreeable response
is not forthcoming, try a grain
of calomel & read it again.

My dear G. Thanks for yr amusing note
& enclosure. I felt at the time
you were only bitter because you
felt yourself wrong. May not
the "red herring" consist only



ADRESSE TÉLÉGRAPHIQUE
LANGHAM - PARIS
—
SUCCURSALE D'ÉTÉ
GRAND HÔTEL DU PARC
FORGES-LES-EAUX
NORMANDIE

1909
Langham
LANGHAM-HÔTEL

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(CHAMPS-ÉLYSÉES)

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of calomel & read it again.

My dear G.
Thanks for yr amusing note
& enclosure. I felt at the time
you were only bitter because you
felt yourself wrong. May not
the "red herring" consist only

in one's own inability to see the
actual import of the discussion?
I am the only living man who can
equal you in argument, and I give
you my word of honour that I am
always serious, sincere & as kind as
I can be.

But since you describe Bach as a
slyical shopwalker - for which I
think you ought to be his friend - I can
hardly complain if I am a mental
cardsharp in your eyes.

3/11

It was a bad lunch: I admit it.

Letters intended for me find

me more easily if addressed

"Lord Bolestone"

without further circumlocution or
ambiguity. I am entitled to this
address, & I intend to assert it.

"Alister Howley" is of course a
"nom-de-plume" now, and a

name for literary use only.
Is not contrary "old-fashioned"?

You write charmingly even when
you think you want to quarrel:
but all that is no odds, you
can only make me angry by attacking
my wife - and that I hope you will
be too much of a gentleman to
do, in the future. Also it only annoys
her if you try & influence my conduct
through her. Don't write hurried letters;
sit & smoke. Yours ever as ever Albert



ADRESSE TÉLÉGRAPHIQUE
LANGHAM - PARIS
—
SUCCURSALE D'ÉTÉ
GRAND HÔTEL DU PARC
FORGES-LES-EAUX
NORMANDIE

LANGHAM-HÔTEL

24, RUE BOCCADOR

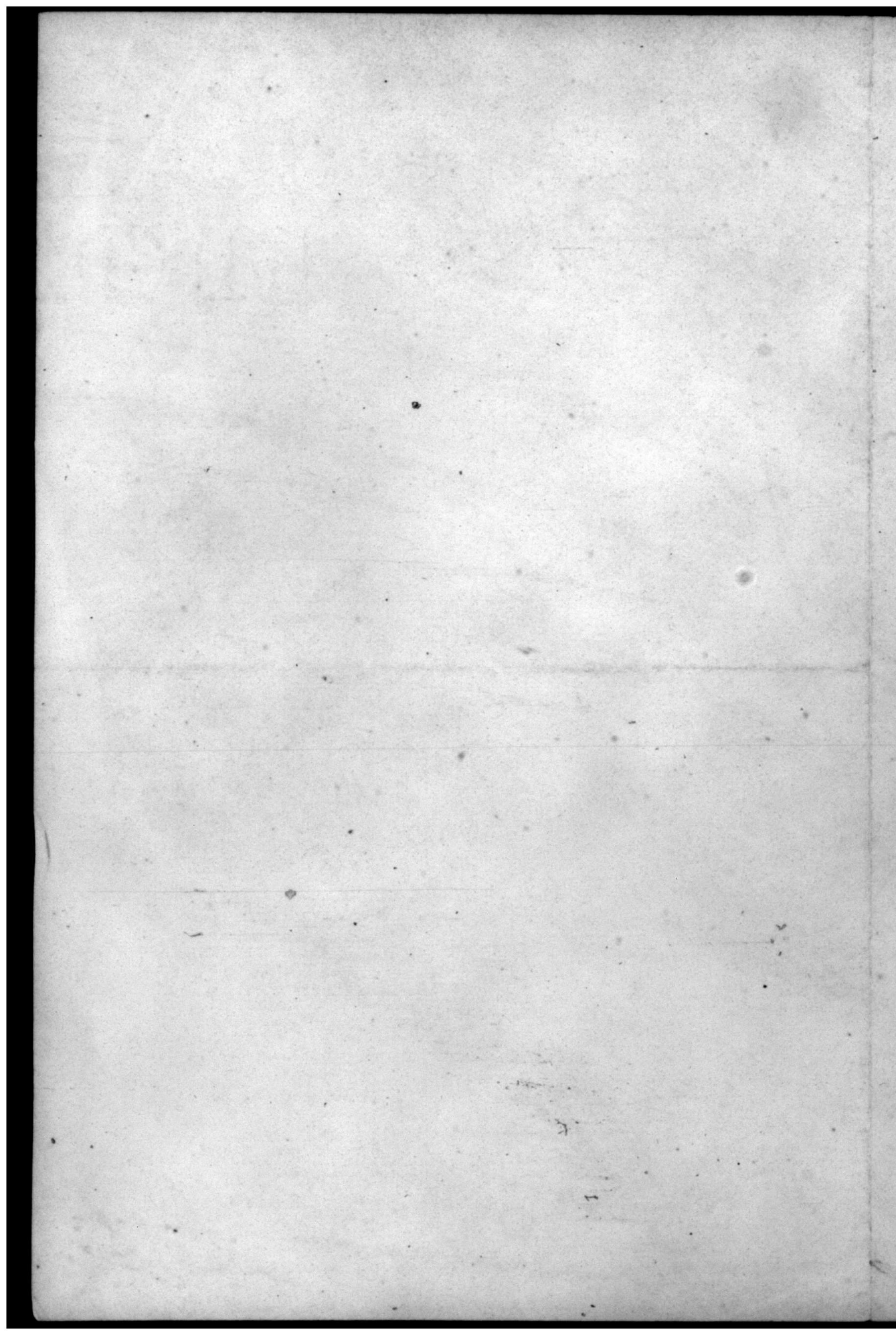
(CHAMPS-ÉLYSÉES)

PARIS

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is not forthcoming, try a grain
of calomel & read it again.

My dear G.

Thanks for yr amusing note
& enclosure. I felt at the time
you were only bitter because you
felt yourself wrong. May not
the "red herring" consist only





TELEPHONE NO. 3617.
TELEGRAMS: "CECELIA, LONDON."

1904/1
HOTEL CECIL,
STRAND, W.C.

Dear Kelly,

Proofs as promised. I have
ordered you a vellum 'Archais' - Too
late for 'Songs' God-bless you! I begin
to be weary of the sun. Vile cold
Drummers where I am. Damn everything
Can hardly hold a pen.

Yours

Alfred Cornhill

Simpson went (as d'Arby says) into
the S. P. P. & has not been seen
since. We now know why Miller
wears a white hat. They are both
N. B. O. & L. B. O. "Blue" is in
press: A. P. & P. practically ready:
"Science and Buddhasm" nearly complete

Lover's Alphabet = 44 poems, including
all the new ones - another dozen will
see me through. Orpheus still hanging
fire. All well, but S. suffering petty
worries, & needing tone.

Remember me, Labbender Fred! Ever A.C.

27 Jan 03 1904



8bis

Dear G.

Oh (you conceivably) dit- That you are
ill. Let there be a writing to Crowley
by your hand or another saying how things are.



TELEPHONE NO. 4852 GERRARD.
TELEGRAMS: "CECELIA, LONDON."

J. T. D. L.
22 Chancery Lane.

~~HOTEL CECIL,~~

~~STRAND. W.C.~~

Dear G.

Have arranged with
Eckstein (after all) to
go to Wales. Return May 4
- 10 for Woburn looking
at C. & G. & then Paris.
Explain my delay to the
Cosmos.
Ever A.H.

They write to me as "Cher
Maître" Good-bye to you little
students down there! See you when
you come up.

[English papers are dumb re Rev F.F. & Feminine are
on Blame by G.H. What do all say?]

My dear G.

1904 / 78

When Saul gets among the prophets to the extent of
a revered and noble lady writing:

"Gerald is gone back to Paris. He was vaccinated as
there was bad chicken pox about where he lives - which
might have been the other pox - who knows?"

(I quote my ma-in-law verbatim)

it is evident to the meanest capacity that
the war in heaven should be over and that silence
for more than half an hour is not too much to
listen to strains so ravishing.

En effet, my dear boy - have I caught the
divine effluvia? - especially as I have to
thank you for the great & even intelligent

care you have taken of my children (testé
Cameron) - news of the 'inglorious death'
from your pen would be esteemed.

As for your canvas, I hear great things, but
from fools, so that I can't judge. But I am sure
the astral mind must be gone by now; what you
said about the mouth was so clear to the point
that all must be well. Through the love of God
our Saviour All will be well Free and changeless
is his favour All, all is well Cheerful if in
God confiding, Peaceful if in Christ abiding
Holy Through the Spirit's guiding All must be
well. But as for me, why, there's a

hell of a lot doing. "Oracles" a hotch-potch
of dejecta membra is uniform with the M's T.

It contains "The Balloon" in the 4th & 5th "high"
"Anima Lunae" "Hymn to Apollo" and other beast/kins
too foul to number up my R.S. are any more.

"Why Jesus wept" uniform with Swood. 'Tis good:

Wouldst thou see proofs? There is another; but

there ym Silence reigns. There is also "The

Brown Book" - has O.E. sent you "Mistaking
Mary"?

Bar an essay on "Time" a dialogue between
a learned Indian & a British sceptic, this leaves
clear the road for the accursed Orphy

We'll be at dead-grips in a day or two;
and this time someone shall succumb.

Do you still see gold /amished and the
gray above Gavine? How, in short, are the
Jhoid stools generally? And "Mrs Cols"? /suppose
a subtle blind, for he runs at the nose too
much for almost any one. Or is a Norfolk
Jacket the Parisian for the Brussels regulation
tight trousers? Has anyone conceived any
cynical ideas lately? Or is invention dead?
But I want news; also guns, for buffaloes
ball. The beasts don't charge ~~stos~~ me; it's a

lie. Like concealed crevasses - just to make
Shik-aris expensive.

Excuse my concealing or appearing to conceal
my address. It is only that letters must carry
and that without £40 for the job. The
moral of which is "don't do it again!" Excuse
me still more if I waver; but I'm not a
Jew at it, but - ah! if I told you that
I should tell you more than (perhaps) I know
myself For - is there an "I"? This is
no doubt the central problem of all philosophy
and how to attack it puzzles me. Yet I
hope. I suppose I may add that R. and

anything there is handy

6.

(There's little handy here but - me's '44
and the cavaliers - but Lord! you'll
welcome to them!)

Need I say more?

Your ever
J. H. H. H.

Did you see a letter about you in The N.Y.
Herald in Jan. or Feb.? If Mary Ann asks you,
go & swear it that buyer Bles & my contract. ac.

Marbory 6

Nancy

1901

Cyborg

Dear Gerald

You should be strolling in the Quartier Latin
not getting fat with what Allan would call
a "camel-kneed prayer-worship" in some unknown
part of France. Ask for your mistress, a gamine
for your model: a procuress for your landlady & a
whore for your spiritual guide. That is the only way
to become a great artist.

You set my mind intensely at ease, liking my
new work as you do.

I am going to quarrel with one thing: and I am not

ashamed to do so: for every body knows that I
live with R. B.

I do not find a "pungent weight of thought" in
each sentence "of R. B.'s", not in his best lines, except
perhaps the very best. You get this concentrated thought
by dropping out articles, auxiliary verbs and such
trifles "Why number they the ground?" s.g.

"Aischulos' bronze - short eye - back at blood"

This is very fine. But I find generally he is too diffuse
as to his central meaning - too thin - "diluted
presentation" as scientist would say: but too concentrated
on his own parentheses. And above all you must read
him again & again. You know I cannot read Sordello:
when I know from a history-book all his characters
I shall become able to, perhaps. With "Fifine" also, the
mental strain is too great: though each paragraph is
superb, I cannot read straight through. When I have
worked at "Fifine" in detail till each detail gets
familiar, then only shall I for the first time read

that poem. Read with a big R.

You are merely insolent when you say that "of course you know the correct nomenclature" of these metres. Beyond calling one dactylic, another trochaic & so on - I know nothing - (doubt if these have names. Surely you know that many of my latest metres are original! (Rather "rhyme-schemes" than "metres" - sometimes both, however)

Tausen's. I have sent this to press, correcting or rewriting a great deal, cancelling out a little - I trust you will be as kind as ever - you don't know how grateful I am! do you know anything about Silber - & - worry work? & keep Megan Paul on the move. T. is the culmination of that style of my work called introspective: it fittingly concludes the series "Songs of the Sp" "Soul of Os" "Mother's Tongue" - & "Orphans" should be the beginning of a new series (You say nothing of "Alice" - I have not got H.F.)
I think my Indian trip most appropriately

divides my life. Allan Mach. has helped me
much with T. We went through it together &
discussed. He does not like it at all.

I am not doing much poetry; sticking to translations
& doing really rather well. I've got some sense at last.

Your surroundings are hopeless: 'Od 'ild you!

"Aryo" only needs Act V now. I think by cutting
Act IV out altogether & generally finicking you
might make this playable - i.e. by the A.D.C.
instead of a Greek play. This sounds cheek - but
it's not such a bad idea. Try what you can do - if
I can finish it before India. You have influence
I am sure the average undergrad. would rather see
a play he can understand. And I don't think
drama on absolutely Greek lines has been done
yet - at least in the semi-comedy way. And some
of Aryo is really fine. D^r Verrell, my old

tutor, is the man to aid us. 'T would be the
crown: a campet & laurel of my life to be
acted by A.D.C.

I should be back in civilisation with any luck
by next September - it's a hell of a long time
till then. I don't expect to be able to do any work
in the six months or so I'm in camp. Nonsensical.

Well: so long!

Ever as Ever

Robert (Sandy)

P.S. By a postscript mail you shall have
haemorrhoids of M.S.S.
H.

1901

O incomparable Gerald!

A thousand congratulations on your flight from Mecca. The cause & the effect are alike worthy of my illustrious boy!

I hope you are now following the programme I laid out for you in the matter of the Q.L. & the various lady modifications of your mind.

Go to India to-morrow. Herewith all of Bk I of O save the living

creatures. I must get a Zoology before
I can write that. Also I shall go & sit in
a jingle & hear what they say.

Did you see the Daily News? And the
others? I am on ten pinacles of fame
all at once. And V.P. go out of their
way to tell me that Tanne (I have the
proofs here now) is miles ahead of
any of my other work. And we know
G. & H. will be better still!

Hooray! Now for the drama!
Why don't you come out with us to
the nameless goal as artist to

the expedition? Bendsleyesque sketches
of natives & Hortonesque landscapes!

You ask Eckenstein. He thinks ~~you~~ an
decent artist - and the trip would make
you twenty-five times the man you
are. - You mustn't let him think that
I urge him to admit you - I have no
voice whatever in such a matter as per
the agreement we have made.

But if you think more of this, ask
Eckenstein straight out & do it quickly
Your people wouldn't mind a couple of
hundred to keep you out of the way

the expedition? Bendsleyesque sketches
of natives & Hortonesque landscapes!

You ask Eckenstein. He thinks ~~you~~ an
decent artist - and the trip would make
you twenty - six times the man you
are. - You mustn't let him think that
I urge him to admit you - I have no
voice whatever in such a matter as per
the agreement we have made.

But if you think more of this, ask
Eckenstein straight out & do it quickly
Your people wouldn't mind a couple of
hundred to keep you out of the way.

in good lands & out of temptations for
a year!

Later

Well, as to Art. Your worthy letters tell
me little or nothing of your own work - I hope
it is rather from superabundance of
material & not knowing where to begin.

But I doubt it somehow. Now your devotion
to Literature & to Me is beyond praise
were you any one else: but, being a genius, as
it's in some ways a mistake - should be anyhow
kept in most rigid subordination to the
main thing. You're really less than I am
in some ways, I believe, belief baffling
as such a statement may seem.

I've been down with malaise - expect a return
to - night - & don't feel like writing letters

I shall bank down my fires

Yours ever

A. L.

Madras

6/12/07

My dear Gerald, little sheep,

I command thee by holy obedience that
thou bewray me not no astonishment neither
quaking of the limbs whereat of my
Somewhatness

The herewithnesses may indeed astound
an unprepared one. What are you or I
or anyone to say or think of "Ascension
Day & Pentecost"?

As to Argo Act V I had meant to
lift it gradually to a very high note of

tragedy: but it wouldn't quite. The boiled
king is too impossible, as I am (A.D. 1907)
same enough to see. But Macbeth is
good, though I doubt whether you will like
the still small voice bringing about the
tragedy quietly subtly without a big
Crowley of amotion & cursing. Perhaps
you may be charmed - I never know when
I please you. Do you know, I have really a
serious wish to please you in poetry, that
more than any thing like fame & other not?
I look forward immensely to our next
purple veil of nightfall, and a discussion

a fourth-dimensional political economy at
the Alsatians!

I am off to C'entia to-morrow: hope
to find a mail from you.

Book II is finished off with an ace
(you may think) "Redden" I have not touched
I can shovel her in somewhere if necessary
"Heracles & Theseus" for Bk III I definitely
abandon.

But what of Bk IV itself, that
cataract of sextuplicity in rhyme,
of spasm in rhyme ("spasm in rhyme"
is a good line - and devil a rhyme to it)

and Lord knows what in every other quality.

The idea is to onomatopoeize the rush
 & airiness of his flight. You know my idea
 that all poetry should suggest its subject by
 its sound, as music does. Perhaps Wagner's
 leit-motif is even more allowable in poetry.
 Rossetti utterly misunderstood the refrain
 & destroyed its use. See Browning "Sucked
 along in the flying wake / Of the luminous water-
 shake" in "Xmas Eve: Pippas appearances" ^(the use of lyric rather)
 in that play: the word "Porphyria" in "P's
 Lover" 3rd used. And look how Archy has
 will harp on *μυγγας* *μελας* *τελος* *βροντος*
δακτος & such words using them in this very
 leit-motif way - that very repetition which

(Many other exs. will occur to you. The words "sea" in 5.
"By the North Sea" - supreme! - same word with the.
The ordinary fool tells you to avoid.

Swinburne, ideal, or may say, in Dolores, uses this
same wil "refrain" But he writes each verse
up to its ^{as a} climax. "Our Lady of Pain" never
occurs, till it is quite essential & no other
words could fall so well. Another trick of his
(one I have picked up - he only uses it once
so far as I know) is in opening chorus of *Atalapha*
rhyming ching to her - spring to her - wing to her -
spring - wing - ching - and two indifferent
rhymes. See my "Light of the Sea" now in
Argo IV for an extreme of this - almost
touching the ballade complexity. This ^{rather} is
^{really} always bad (chant royale &c) Possibly one
good natural song could be so made but not

more. They certainly cannot be turned out: bar
 genius touching machines. "Red-codfish-body-
 kisses!"

I thought six months ago I should never be
 a reader any more: but now I find myself
 devouring with avidity (Qy. fr. Sanson. Avidya
 ignorance?) all sorts of good literature.

What will you think of Aminea Linae &
 its confessions? You are quite right my art
 has been totally changed. I got a grand idea
 some time back - to write up the list of the
 niggers for the Texas girl & his subsequent
 lynching. But I perceive this is nearly
 or quite impossible.

[I broke off to pack.]

Let me hear of you constantly: especially of your work, of which no word for months. I trust you are under proper conditions at last.

Note that A.D. & P. requires much work. You can trace in the M.S. how much building up has been done already. I began as a deliberate riposte to Browning - and found new points of view obtaining every moment. I hope to get every aspect in: not of course ~~explained~~ explicit but suggested. By the way, the footling-story is literally true and my Annunciation is verbatim (bar tricks of rhythm & rhyme). But it's bold - taking Browning's method, style, humour, everything. At least the Swinburne-note is absent! { unless it's the
Heptalogia M.S.
Miserable! }

I shall write no more now. I hope to have a
letter to answer when I get to Calcutta.

So long

Ever I yours,

Hester Thrale

