the insingable stuff " as your justly late it, that one has sorfere troujet to, it is the atterwant of severence for the solemnity of the subject that, but two offers, Levolto us in the vulgar verse. The preaud cary verbosity of lowworplaces Cant is, tome, very die gusting. from try sincerely Samulforn

P. J. Please presents they he doed hoto weeking bests leganos



Stopleis pertay april 7 60

Dar hip Havergall

Of course of wrote Wranke ad now for the very puspose of muning my penthey! it : - was "t it an ingerious way of getting coen one of those diffindless that ceremony soften Thous in our way? \_ Do not capped I undewdue Seremony; he could not get on in Society without it; but, like enany When things we could not get the without, I don't like it the

Jucess. - heither dayons, I when, as fore have poround dute, and do let "Sir we any work . . It was very kind of for to post ale that exect weensie to we, but I mush Thank Mr. Havarile also - (however huti-ceremonions Lucy be.). When for note leached we I way took to reply - a sharp attack of bronchitis was upon me, and the Lense of deflocation that malary produces is one of the wast painful Hings of tailver Experienced: hever head is before I will not day I hepe I were I hall again, for Spean how that Mats think immy armountage been another shaft may find its

way there again, and I think the atterance of vain loper a postish practice. I do hope lowever, that the warm, we atter (when it comes) and the abdung of East wind (when it goes) will allowne to sally, and Sublemy togo to Settand . - at present done not attempt a long journey, locarles that stayer. I am very. beats just new .. your account of going Conversation, with mother gale (Some father ) about hymnals gives we much dato;

faction, for it is precisely which I have always thought outter English - hus it is not weedy

Copy.

St. Heliers, Jersey, April 2/68.

Dear Miss Havergall,

of course, I wrote "Dear Madam" for the very purpose of running my pen through it, an ingenious way of getting over one of the difficulties that ceremony often throws in our way. Do not suppose that I undervalue ceremony, we could not get on in society without it, but, like many other thing we could not get on without, I don't like it in excess, no neither do you, Ilinfer, as you have followed suit and do not "Sir" me any more. It was very kind of you to post all that that sweet music to me but I must thank Mrs Havergall also -( however anti-ceremonious I may be).

When your note reached me I was too ill to reply, a sharp attack of boronchitis was upon me, and then sense of suffoctation that malady produces is one of the most painful things I ever experienced. I never had it before. I will not say I hope I never will again, for I fear now that once that chink has been found another shaft may find its way there again, and I think the utterance of vaihihopespes a foolish practice

I do hope, however, that the warm weather ( when it

comes) and the absence of east wind (when it goes) will addown me to rally and enable me to got to Scotland. At present I dare not attempt a long journey even by easy stages. I am very weak just now.

Your account of your conversation with Mr Havergall (your father) about hymnals, gives me much satisfaction, for it is precisely what I have thought on this subject, and it is not justly merely the "unsimpable stuff" as you/call it that one has so often to object to, it is the utter want of reverence for the solemnity of the subject that, but too often, revolts us in the vulgar verse. The free and easy verbosity of commonplace cant is to me, very disgusting.

Yours very sincerely,

(sd) Saml. Lover.

PS. Please present enclosed note with my best regards.