bure the pauphlet. aled for your packury Lyar preathip believe me to be ever most gratefully your Jasymond-Again thank you. I feel for nothing So pateful a fa suice L Coy the was an in the culition of me sorely retricted of pure sorely retricted one sorely retricted me yet I am not self counted of field: for it you suppose that either of these because is written in Sympathyrothe Sin you mistake the voice is written in Sympathyrothe Sin you mistake the voice

Oct 8. 1871.

Dear Ciffon poems a receive my thanks for what you had said about them & about the nobler hope that out-joan Such sordid things. you See now why I could not Newder there up to Solomon. But in self explanation Inght to tell you that those two studies are but

betached morsels of a long districted retrospect where the history of this herech-abused passion in where I have explosed in where I interest to crown with the poems of the real of fure I here are attended in the future. The

sexual relations had in the past gave through Similar abenations a period of abandonment to Jin. Only an Conscience has been at last educated with reference to them:

not Jo as yet with reference to the other again I beg your

Dear Clifford

Burn the unlucky poems & receive my thanks for what you have said about them & about the nobler hopes that out-soar such sordid things. You see now why I could not render them up to Soleman[?] But in self explanation I ought to tell you that these two studies are but detached morsels of a long retrospect over the history of this much-abused passion wh. I have expressed in verse & wh I intend to crown with the poems of the real & pure & human outcome to be restated [?] in the future. The sexual relations have in the past gone through similar aberrations & periods of abandonment to sin. Only our conscience has been at least educated with reference to them: not so as yet with reference to the other.

Again I beg you burn the pamphlet. And for your frankness & your friendship believe me to be ever most gratefully yours

J.A. Symonds -

Again thank you. I feel for nothing so grateful as for sincere & loyal words. I am nevertheless in the condition of one sorely rebuked & feel somehow as if I lance had touched me. Yet I am not self convicted of guilt. for if you suppose that either of these poems is written in sympathy with sin you mistake the voice of my art.

SYMONDS, John Addington (1840-1893)
Author and critic. Bristol.
A.L.S. to Edward Clifford. 8 Oct. 1871.
lip. (double sheet, octavo). With
embossed address of Clifton Hill House,
Clifton, Bristol.

He is most grateful to Clifford for his understanding criticism, but asks him to burn a pamphlet containing some poems.

The letter probably refers to an early, privately printed pamphlet in which Symonds published some work dealing with the then forbiden topic of homosexuality. He assures Cliffod that if he thinks "that either of these poems is written in sympathy with sin you mistake the voice of my art."