

Requies pour le Père - Eglise (maisons)
le 2 juillet 1886

J'espère que vous me pardonnerez, mon cher ami, de ne
vous avoir pas écrit plutôt. j'ai été tellement occupé
par la mort de mon grand-père que toute occupation
quelconque m'est devenue impossible pendant ^{ces} ^{quelques} ^{jours}.
Je suis tout aller d'inquiétude, même à de bons amis comme
vous. Ma douleur n'est pas de celle qui aime à
s'ignorer et s'oublier en s'empissant. Rien
m'est plus pénible que d.^{Parler de} ~~parler de~~ ^{mon} ~~mon~~ ^{deuil} ~~deuil~~ ^{sur} ~~sur~~ ^{un} ~~un~~ ^{si} ~~si~~ ^{je} ~~je~~
qui pourtant est sans cesse présent à mes pensées.
Vous savez, sans doute, le détail de ce qui
est arrivé à ce que j'ai fait aller, comment
nous avons été tous appelés par le théologien
auprès de mon grand-père qui alors habitait
les environs de Loupèze et y jouissait, en

Tocqueville by Pierre - Eglise

2 July 1856

w) I hope that you will pardon me, my dear friend, for not having written sooner. I was so overwhelmed by the death of my poor father that all work became impossible. Especially writing, even to good friends like you. My sorrow is not the sort that (printed words?) can respond to and comfort. Nothing is more painful than to speak of a subject always present in my thoughts. You know, no doubt, the particulars of the cruel event to which I refer, how we had all been called (by telegraph??) to of my poor father who had lived on the outskirts of (?) and ^{and} ~~if~~ ^{did} not appear to be in the best of health. He had been suffering at night from a sort of choking (?) which seemed dangerous. But when we arrived, he was well and we even thought him cured, when suddenly he was no longer with us. One could not aspire to ~~or hope for~~ a gentler, more enviable death.

I do not doubt your sincere sympathy, my dear friend, as well as that of your sister. I ask you to keep us in your thoughts. My father had always been truly attached to everyone in your family and especially to you and was quite sure of your friendship. You know that his son has the same opinion.

The editor to whom I have sold the first edition of my book insisted upon publishing it as soon as it was printed. The coincidence of this event with the great misfortune which struck us grieved me. But nothing can be done about it. I had been (more willing?) to abandon that book to its fate ^{rather} ~~than~~ ^{than} ~~that~~ ^{that} would not have been (wise?) to do it ~~under~~ other circumstances. Nevertheless, I hope that it will make its way alone. If it falls into your hands, please, read it carefully and write to me with your opinion.

I hope that nothing will interfere with the visit that you promised us this summer. We would be much obliged. We ask only (that it is not until August?). We have many affairs here, affairs of sad origin, which may force me to be absent.

Sincerely
A. Tocqueville