

expedient were here to hear  
of poor Mr Southey's release  
I shall go over to attend  
his funeral, and return on  
the same day. — You  
told me in your letter that  
you read no poetry but  
Prose; this disregard of  
the art does not prevent  
me sending you the accompanying  
papers, written within the  
last two or three weeks. You  
will undoubtedly remember  
the event which occurred a  
few years back. I was expelled  
to write by the Doer, by our  
late calamitous impure and  
our cruelty with which the

to your for your names as  
more upon Communism in poetry  
which reached us by Doer,  
probably in consequence of your  
direction. Those words with  
our friend Mrs. Ferwick and  
I have also read them  
carefully and are of one opinion  
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I sent you a shopping of  
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P. 21. 11. 28

her own, and now reports, Dorcas is living at Cambridge  
the Doctor is carefully with her husband; we see her  
read, but the weather is very fine weather very plenty,  
too blessed for me; that she has certainly been  
however was so faint of better in health a good  
years. - You poor Aunt deal them when we were  
Dorothy continues much with her in London last  
in her old way - certainly Spring - but she there  
tho' is no more - You Aunt day commenced a severe  
we is very well, and I attack of her old stomach  
am recovered, in all but confidence, with pain in  
some residue of weakness the face of head. Her  
from a cold that was however to some degree  
suppressed by the letter died - she has

From Charles Wordsworth. D.D.  
Bishop of St Andrews -  
Stephan of the Poets  
August 1847 -

ELIZABETHS 2 GOTTRO, MAKERS 211225 OXFORD 37

es. 1847 B

Wordsworth

P.O.O. A. 1. 28

My dear Charles,

We are much indebted to you for your three sermons upon Communion in prayer, which reached us by Post, probably in consequence of your direction. Mr. Wardworth, our Friend, Mrs. Fennick and I have also read them carefully, and are of opinion that they cannot but do much <sup>good</sup> as far as they are read.

Accept your assurance of thanks also upon the receipt of your <sup>former</sup> ~~present~~ sermon, and now repeat; the Discourse I carefully read, but the notes were too leaned for me; that however was no fault of yours. - How poor Aunt Dorothy continues much in her old way - certainly she is no worse - How Aunt W. is very well, and has recovered, in all but some residue of weakness from a cold that was injudiciously neglected.

Dora is away yet at home with her husband; we see her in fine weather regularly,

She has certainly been better in health a good deal  
than when we were with her in London last spring.

But the other day commenced a severe attack of her  
old stomach complaint, with pains in the head face

& heat. This however is now in some degree abated.

We are expecting every hour to hear of your

Mr. Soutby's release. I shall go over to

attend the funeral, and return on the same day.

You told me in your letter that you read no

poetry but mine; this disregard of the art

does not prevent me sending [me] you the accompanying

verses, written within the last two or three

weeks. You will undoubtedly remember

the event which occurred a few years back.

I was impelled to write ~~the~~ the poem, by your

late calamitous shipwreck, and the cruelty

with which the sufferers were treated upon the

French coast. Pray give me of the copies at your leisure

to Mr. Keble. Best love from all to yourself and dear

little Charlotte. Ever your affectionate uncle.

Wm. Wordsworth

London Sept: 9<sup>th</sup> 1843

3.

Elton near Stockton

~~London~~ Sept 10<sup>th</sup> 1843

My dear Sir,

In fulfilment of my promise  
I take leave to let you know that  
I purpose along with my Nephew  
Mr Sutton of this place to leave  
Stockton by the first train of  
next  
on Friday morning, and to return  
by the latest train on the same  
day. Mr Sutton says we shall  
be in Durham about ten o'clock  
at the Bachelor's. If Dr Thos  
be in College, be so kind as tell  
him of my intention.

Yours faithfully

Wm. W. W. W.