

of the kind, they were
amused, & suddenly
changed their tactics -
complaining that I had
not praised him enough -
I know them, the dogs!

I am rejoiced to hear such
good news of the little boy.

Love them you all - Don't
be near the Temple without
coming to see me. Bruce
Richardson is back, and
dines with us tomorrow -

Ever your affectionate
dear friend,

Your father & I were last
month they were all going
to spend Xmas with you
at New College -

~~8, YORK PLACE,~~

~~GILFON,~~

~~BRISTOL~~

Master's House
Temple -

Dec: 15 - 1903.

My dear Nowell -

My best thanks for both
your letters. I had heard from
Beckingham of your visit to him,
that he had told you the latest
news of me - Yes, I am laid
aside for a bit - & as it was
impossible that I should face
the fatigues of a Bristol
Residence in mid-winter,
I thought it best to resign
my Canonry - a step w. is
irreversible, for it cuts off
at a blow two thirds of my
provisional income, yet
in many other ways a relief

to me. Meantime I am
not allowed to take any
church work, or to go out
of doors as yet. But I
hope soon to be let loose, &
after Christmas to go down
to Darley Abbey, to my niece
Ada.

I should be very glad indeed
to see some friend, Mr. de
Selincourt, but I doubt my
being of any possible use to him.
I am in ^{no} way an
expert in the literature of
Keats. If he thinks I shall
be would like to see me, I
am in all day, so he will
not find me out - save
in the matter of my ignorance
of Keats. But I will
help him all I can.
I was ready not to accept

your brother-in-law's flattering
offer as to Coleridge - but I
have nothing to add to the
good work that so many have
done before me, on that ^{charming} poet.
Curious enough Mr. Milford
cited your father as one who
would not agree with me as
to previous critics on Coleridge.
Is this so? Has your father
ever for instance read Sainte
Beuve on Coleridge in the
Causeries de Boucicault? Saint-Hilaire
it is.

I hope you will like my
Crabbe. The leading critics
(Times, Athenaeum) have
not been favourable - I'd guess
the reason. They expected I
was going to class Crabbe with
Shelley & Shakespeare, & were
prepared to have their knees
brought to me on that ground. But
finding that I did nothing