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1835
Newrick 4 May 1835

My dear Mr Clarkson

My connection with the Quarterly Review has long been broken off - However I should have been well pleased to have put you quite at ease upon that subject. My influence with the Review never extended further than the limits of my own articles; & in poor Gifford's stead had some measures taken to counteract it upon the first opportunity. I am not in correspondence with the Editor nor with the Publisher; - & when I say that I can probably find necessary means of having the book mentioned to Cockburn, you will readily understand that if Mr Barlow's name should not command from him the attention which it ought. There is little probability that any such mention will be attended to.

The best way of reading the book is the ordinary one, namely from the author; - then the publisher.

My dear woman thank God, bear up well, & we go on as well as possible under hopeless circumstances. The case of Rachel is in some respects more distressing than ours, & poor dear Bona is left able to do little or nothing. We both feel how awfully unfortunate it is that the two families should ever - I might almost say, naturally - have looked for afflictions & each other, should both be visited by the same affliction at the same time. - The last death we sustained there last year, was the

NEWSWICK

To Mr Clarkson.
Playford Hall
Dear Spurzheim



revert that could have befallen us. There is no one left who knows us all
so thoroughly, & whom we all loved as well. - But then separations
are but for a while.

I thought to have seen you in October 1896, when the plan of our
france had been arranged & the day fixed on which I had to have set
out with my son & my youngest daughter for Norfolk on our way to
London, & the north. The visit which was then promised to Breckley, to visit
us to be performed whenever I can find it allowable to leave home for any
length of time, & you may be assured I would not be within thirty miles
of Plympton, without making my way there. But of this there is no
prospect. I am fixed in the place, and it is not only my wife's station
at the time, but the most convenient one for my pursuits of all kinds.
& time passes ~~rapidly~~ rapidly, such every minute as eulogy. -
What a comfort it is to know that death will restore to us all that
Time has taken away!

God bless you my dear Madam. present my kindest remon -
-ances to Mr. Clarkson, & believe me always

Yours with sincere regard
Robert Southey