My dear hains I have been leaged to death for the last forthinght. Had you known the verily of the discomplaces I have landergone, you word allutuh my whence to any many but unbent up or neglect. I allede to the surankment affacis in which I thoughtlefty Engages, for when I come home to thank I am the happhest of In happy . - I fryet whether I have symence to you the hleanen which you know? must feel at your visit is manh. I hope it with he early in the month, & that you will arrange matter so in London that it may be Imhacled to the whost possible longth. - be simple people his here in a cottage extension & his y snough for the willa of an Italian prime. The sent as you may considered is large, but it is an object with as that they allow it to umain unpair until lam of age. - What said France of america? - you most take your place in The mail as far as capil leving & inform me of the time You mean to be then & I will meet you. I do not think that you have wer visited this part of North walls. The Junery is more thikingly grand in the way from lapelling I our house than ever Theheld . The wood purses at the foot I howden; all around you see toff mountain head lifting Thun summits for above the clouds, with y wooder values helow. I duch twons reflecting every tint " shape of he Stenery about them. The wast are numerodanshy saugh, I shall bring a horse for you, as you will then he better

All to see the country than when jumber in a paise -

That hus gone on but show he willho she is hearly finished. They have keyed me out of all pretty. with some restrictions I have Taken your advice, the I have not been all Is treng myself to Ingree. The dedactie is in blanch verse, & the description in blank lycial measure. If authority is of any weight in Infepror of this singularity. Millow Sammon hymister, the frech Chouse, & (you will laugh) Touthers Thalaba may be holdwed . - I have been your bust little to barriet. The with answer it by mut part. I need not say that your letters wellaht me. but all your principles do not. The species Thise which you love to meousage appears to men men habbe of bearing the lest of he aron. Now do not tell me that heaven is a coal menselle arbiter. Newson is only an aform Hays of van better feelings, paperon considered inde preaches more of the operation. - Shis thiralric prite altho of excellent use in an age of vandalism & tulatily is unworthy of the multimble century. A mon elevated spirit has began to differ which without deducting from the warmth of how or the constancy of friendship acconciles all private pellings to miller white, to searce suffers the passion & time heaven to continue at war. - Price mistakes a desire of being Is beened to that of being really estimable. I scarce thenke that the mort humility of christian hypoerisy is more Regnading V blind. I remember when over our beford fine we used to discup vanous subjects. Jamy me present with you in spirit & own how vain is human pride. I what you will say that my republicanism is proud.

It certainly is far removed from pothoran democracy, & knows with what smile to hear the service epplaces of an encirchant mot. - but the its check could feel without a blush the hand If insult strike, it soul would shink neithe from the scaffed my the stake, per from those deeds & habits which he strong to I have in Power. My republicanism it is the wind bear with an ani truscy of chivalry, be Ufinement, before an aris homy of commence & valgarity, hot however from mide but because the on I consider as approaching most nearly to what man ought to be . - I much for Pude. I me with the above I have finished the rough shelt of my Poem - as I have not abuted an iorta of the infibility to every popolicy of it, sufficient will remein, exchests hominorable faults invisible to purhal eyes to make hay unpopular. Like all egotish I shall consist myon, with what I may call of Splease the sufrages of the thosen few who than think & feel, or thon friends whose hersonal partialines may blind them to all Alfah. - I mean to July on whom philos ophical notes. Hamit has a bow scheme of writing you a letter letter. I you have an bords metamorphous she will hank you I bring it. - I do not beach her grummatically, but by the lef tuborious method of heartery her the Inflate of Lutin words, intending afterno ands to you had general Edea of yrammar. - The under with me in all Mentest wishes Marry (! 18 0) -.

witness to for someone fine poterior desirer of wealth them, the soul was any the Note my from they deeds & hatile which are a but because the Kenya Hage mor. n to July on I have now town by the left subserver outlies of hackey he ha intending office with a per had grained

you in Spirit & own "how vain is hun Guhahi you will say that my reput

PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY, A. L. [S.], 7 February 1813, to Thomas Jefferson Hogg.

Tanyralt Feb. 7. 1812

My dear Friend

I have been teazed to death for the last fortnight. Had you known the variety of the discomfitures I have undergone, you would attribute my silence to any thing but unkindness or neglect. I allude to the Embankment affairs in which I thoughtlessly engaged, for when I come home to Harriet I am the happiest of the happy.—I forget whether I have expressed to you the pleasure which you know I must feel at your visit in March. I hope it will be early in the month, & that you will arrange matters so in London that it may be protracted to the utmost possible length.—We simple people live here in a cottage extensive & tasty enough for the villa of an Italian prince. The rent as you may conceive is large, but it is an object with us that they allow it to remain unpaid until I am of age.-What said Harriet of America?-You must take your place in the mail as far as Capel Curig & inform me of the time you mean to be there & I will meet you. I do not think that you have ever visited this part of North Wales, the scenery is more strikingly grand in the way from Capel Curig to our house than ever I beheld. The road passes at the foot of Snowdon; all around you see lofty mountain peaks lifting their summits far above the clouds, wildly wooded vallies below, & dark tarns reflecting every tint & shape of the scenery above them. The roads are tremendously rough, I shall bring a horse for you, as you will then be better able to see the country than when jumbled in a chaise—

[p. 2] Mab has gone on but slowly altho she is nearly finished. They have teazed me out of all poetry. With some restrictions I have taken your advice, tho I have not been able to bring myself to rhyme. The didactic is in blank heroic verse, & the descriptive in blank lyrical measure. If authority is of any weight in support of this singularity, Miltons Samson Agonistes, the Greek Choruses, & (you will laugh) Southeys Thalaba may be adduced.—I have seen your last letter to Harriet. She will answer it by next post. I need not say that your letters delight me. but all your principles do not. The species of Pride which you love to encourage appears to me incapable of bearing the test of Reason. Now do not tell me that Reason is a cold & insensible arbiter. Reason is only an assemblage of our better feelings, passion considered under a peculiar mode of its operation.—This chivalric pride altho of excellent use in an age of vandalism & brutality is unworthy of the nineteenth century. A more elevated spirit has begun to diffuse itself which without deducting from the warmth of love or the constancy of friendship reconciles all private feelings to public utility, & scarce suffers true Passion & true Reason to continue at war. Pride mistakes a desire of being esteemed to that of being really estimable.—I scarce think that the mock humility of Christian hypocrisy is more degrading & blind. I remember when over our Oxford fire we used to discuss various subjects, fancy me present with you in spirit & own "how vain is human pride."

Perhaps you will say that my republicanism is proud. [p. 3] it certainly is far removed from pothouse democracy, & knows with what smile to hear the servile applauses of an inconstant mob.—but tho its cheek could feel without a blush the hand of insult strike, its soul would shrink neither from the scaffold nor the stake, nor from those deeds & habits which are obnoxious to slaves in Power. My republicanism it is true would bear with an aristocracy of chivalry, & refinement, before an aristocracy of commerce & vulgarity, not however from pride but because the one I consider as approaching most nearly to what man ought to be.—So much for Pride.

Since I wrote the above I have finished the rough sketch of my Poem.—As I have not abated an iota of the infidelity or cosmopolicy of it, sufficient will remain, exclusi [ve of] innumerable faults invisible to partial eyes to make [it] very unpopular. Like all egotists I shall

console mys[elf] with what I may call if I please the suffrages of the chosen few who can think & feel, or those friends whose personal partialities may blind them to all defects.—I mean to subjoin copious philosophical notes.

Harriet has a bold scheme of writing you a Latin letter. If you have an Ovids Metamorphoses she will thank you to bring it.—I do not teach her grammatically, but by the less laborious method of teaching her the English of Latin words, intending afterwards to give her a general idea of grammar.—She unites with me in all kindest wishes

AL, signature cut off, 3 pages. Double sheet, 22.7 x 18.7 cm.

Wove paper. Watermark: W TURNER & SON.

Seal: Liberty (in script), red wafer.

Postmarks: CARNARVON | 257 [straight-line mileage stamp]; A | 10 FE 10 | 1813 [evening duty stamp]. Postal fee: 1.

Address: T. Jefferson Hogg Esq^r. | 70 Chancery Lane | London [heavily underscored].

Provenance: Hogg sale, Sotheby, 30 Jun 1948 (lot 50). Listed in De Ricci, p. 129 (no. 202).

Published in Hogg (not consulted); Ingpen, I, 380–383; Ingpen and Peck, IX, 43–46; Jones, I, 351–353 (no. 223), with 5 accidental variations from the Lewis MS.

Notes: 1. The last digit of the date has been lined out lightly in MS ink, and a 3 put beside it. At the bottom of p. 3 is a 3-line MS ink note in shorthand except for: John Murray, 13 Apr 1833, T. J. H.

2. For details as to Shelley's subscribing 100 pounds toward closing the

Tremadoc embankment see White, I, 254-258.

3. Shelley had written his friend the bookseller Thomas Hookham (26 January) that he expected to have *Queen Mab* finished by March. He wrote again of progress about 15 February, and in March sent Hookham the poem (minus notes, still in progress), with instructions to print 250 copies. For further information on the printing see White, I, 291.

4. Here published by permission of Frederick L. Jones and the Clarendon

Press, Oxford.

Tanyralt Febr. 7, 1812/3

My dear friend

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& inform me of the time you mean to be there & I will meet you.

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(Signature cut out.)

(Some shorthand notes appear in the lower left-hand corner)

50 A. L. (signature cut out), 3 closely written pp. 4to, Tanyralt Febr., 7, 1812/3, to T. Jefferson Hogg (Hogg, II, 198; Ingpen, 166), a long and interesting letter: "We simple people live here in a cottage extensive and tasty enough for the villa of an Italian prince. The rent as you may conceive is large, but it is an object with us that they allow it to

remain unpaid until I am of age." Contains an allusion which suggests that he had thought of going to America,

and interesting references to Oueen Mab, on which he was at work. His wife mean-

while was otherwise employed:

"Harriet has a bold scheme of writing you a Latin letter."

120gg Sale 6-30-48