84 minonsy Dullen my aum mus Pushington. Miras a because 1 nu 18 to been from you afain and I have now that this dreadful was runs army to an ind that you will be able le heluns apain en a visit. I wel unte to me Hart. Solar as Jam concerned he are use anything I must be the congresse of the horizon is not some but macmillans and I must have no home to for humanin to have the vines brunter & not to much ) and I ame up in them to be as varnall en prisible and unes welling bigs any humans to misney if I was the air. heuns a changing and get the rune. But Hiaven alm Knows what writical betwee is before us. I fue mutter deprises at the moment but howe a duch first in the protein of our hwher. The literary minimum als nur i hunning adherents him the

young men puring who audin Clarke brunes Live a liling means to Justo. His Voncemen of From weter when he was twenty was a umderful hur her a long, Jumes steaken nos me kum when you were here. It's have umances "He Cerrk of Cold" i "The Demejods" and oplinais buildings in the Carlier Lashin and there are others coming along who are ford. I hel a hear franche y the believery morned well all these young men frung ich, ruller an extend inteams. I home be a remove when the rem is wer i de wight a lifter hum ones heard. Even the how themestian him suffered. I care hush my bring became engthing is representes a united since be bushing agnust a wall of granute. I were muld see me relaxation or a morement how but to whit, anyhow I will be shended me to be represented i him to adnoe i choose. Suran milehele rends Kind verlings - to I am mere winds Harry Norman but he is away in the curinty as the minist. I have for butterful through machillan a new line The Canalle of Vinin' when a mighticle & well I believe be the end of me in the thines of himbere 1/21/37 humms and I can min will know ments your MA.E 69my

84 Merrion Sq Dublin I Nov 18

My dear Mrs Pilkington, It was a pleasure to hear from you again and I hope now that this dreadful war seems coming to an end that you will be able to come to Ireland again on a visit. I will write to Mr Hart. So far as I am concerned he could use anything I wrote but the copyright of the poems is not mine but Macmillans and I would have no power to give permission to have the verses printed & set to music though I could & would urge on them to be as reasonable as possible and would willingly forgo any payment to myself if I liked the airs. Ireland is changing and yet the same. But Heaven alone knows what political future is before us. I feel rather depressed at the moment but have a deep faith in the future of our people. The literary movement gets new & promising adherents from the young men growing up. Austin Clarke promises to be a literary successor to Yeats. His Vengeance of Fionn written when he was twenty was a wonderful work for a boy. James Stephens was not known when you were here. His prose romances "The Crock of Gold" & "The Demigods" are splendid fantasies in the Celtic fashion and there are others coming along who are good. I feel a great grandfather of the literary movement with all these young men growing up, rather an extinct volcano. I hope for a revival when the war is over & the weight is lift-ed from ones heart. Even the poor Homestead has suffered. I cant push any policy because everything is regulated & I would now be pushing against a wall of granite. I year should see some relaxation & a movement forward, but to what, anyhow it will be splendid not to be regulated & free to advise & choose. Susan Mitchell sends kind greetings & so I am sure would Henry Norman but he is away in the country at the moment. I have just published through Macmillan a new book "The Candle of Vision" which is mystical & will I believe be the end of me in the opinion of practical persons but I dont mind. With kind regards

Yours ever

A.E.

See "A Memoir of AE" by John Eglington (John Magee). London: 1937.

(Collection of Captain F. L. Pleadwell of Honolulu.)