

Conrad

(P.A.)

Saturday

(21.11.17)

My dear Colvin

Many thanks for your letter  
and the cutting from the  
W. Gazette - I am immensely  
pleased with it and very  
proud of that unreserved  
recognition - and also of  
having my name put down  
at the Athenaeum with you  
as proposer.

The only other ~~member~~ member  
of the Athenaeum (barring Higl)  
who knows me personally is  
Graves. He has ~~been~~ always  
been very friendly to my work  
and I remember him once  
going out of his way (I mean

literally - in the street) to compliment me warmly on the Secret Agent when that novel was first published.

No, my dear Colvin. I meant that you should send me the revise sheets of the S Line so that I could have them bound in a spare binding I've got by me; and I meant to reproduce the final corrections (as far as possible) before returning them to you. That was the understanding. Pray keep to it if it isn't too late.

To you, cher ami, who have been perfectly delightful during your visit here, leaving with us an impression of freshness and vitality, and thank

A Home Truth

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fidelity to early enthusiasm  
which keeps a man from ever  
becoming "aged" in the common  
sense of that word. If I shocked  
you by flying out against  
Gambetta I am sorry. He was  
a great man, especially in  
regard of the other makers of the  
Republic. Freycinet, Leon Say,  
Challemel-Lacour were most  
distinguished personalities - but  
rather hommes de cabinet. Of  
the others (with perhaps the  
exception of the golden-tongued  
few Jules Simon) the best that  
can be said is that they were  
politicians. They are now de-  
cently forgotten. But the  
greatest figure of the times  
through which we have

lived was The People 'Itself.  
of a Nation. For 150 years the  
French people have been always  
greater (and better) than its leaders,  
masters and teachers. And the  
same can be said of the English  
- indeed it's manifest in  
what we see today. The two  
great figures of the West! Only  
the French, perhaps, were more  
searchingly tried by the lesser  
stability of their political life.  
Yet I don't know. The evils  
which worked amongst us  
were more insidious in their  
methods.

Our heartfelt sympathy with  
Dear Lady Colvins in her grief and  
anxiety and our best love  
to you both  
Yours ever J. Colvans.