

Farmington. Oct. 30th

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My dear Patmore

Many thanks for your volume  
I still hold that you here written a  
poem which has a fair share of  
immortality; tho' I have praised (Lambert-like)  
so many poems that perhaps my  
praise may not be thought much of;  
but such as it is, accept it, for it  
is quite sincere. There are passages  
about something less than true; such  
as  
Her power makes not defects but parts  
a line that seems to me hammered  
up out of old nail-heads.

thus that connecting on another  
score such as

"I slide  
my curtain"

It is not English. you mean I  
made my curtain slide & that's  
so exact; would not be good.

There is nothing for it but

I show my curtains

Like objections of  
this calibre, I could make.

But as for the whole, I

admit it exceedingly &  
trust that it will do our

age good & not ours only  
The women ought to subscribe for a volume  
to you  
Cecilia  
Hampden