

P.S. I am carrying through the press an  
Otchi version of the Gospels for the  
Publ Society. Otchi is closely allied to  
the Ashanti.

You have seen the new  
Herrero Grammar & Dictionary  
By Bahr, of course.

BC151 C14. 28

Foreign Office  
5 April, 1850.

My dear Friend.

I received your welcome letter  
about a week ago, read it over very carefully, so  
as to remember it pretty well, put it carefully some  
where, and have never seen it since!!! Whether it is that I  
lost it going home in the omnibus, or that I have put it  
into a very careful place. I have not the smallest notion,  
but it is quite true that I have it not. I am chiefly  
vexed about the list of books which Sir George Grey  
was desirous of getting; but I remember one of  
them, Prothens on the Aera Language, and know that  
the rest were Copenhagen books relative to African  
languages, so that I have sent to my old friend Westergaard,  
who lives in Copenhagen, and will get them if he can.  
I remember also that you asked me about the  
books that were brought to England in the Vei  
language and character, which Sir Geo. Grey is  
desirous of getting published; now as I have got  
copies made out of all those books, and have myself  
put the pronunciation in Roman letters under

each character, it may easily be done; I have  
also looked into the title of the lithographer for the  
small book which was printed, as you may  
remember; but as I am about to visit another  
about that to be sure himself, I need say no  
more about that. I fear that, by my stupid  
carelessness in writing your letter, I may omit  
to say something or other you wanted information  
about, but I hope not.

Saverwein is gone back to Germany  
and is now eating sourcroot and drinking  
mum at Newwed; I had a letter from  
him two or three days ago, full of curious matter  
as usual. I wish he would turn his very  
marvellous power of tongues to some useful  
result, as I am sure no man has such a gift  
in him as he has. I was with him in North  
Wales last September for about a month, and  
discovered in good round Welsh with the most  
helpful fluency.

My Cornish work that I was so  
busy about is not published yet; it is all in  
print, but I think I told you before that they  
have discovered in the Bodleian Library another  
copy, which will be put at my disposal for the purpose  
of collation, if the authorities at Oxford can make  
up their minds to do so, in order to make notes  
to the publication in an appendix; and they  
are still waiting; until this momentous question is  
decided, the book will not be published. Of  
course I have my own copy.

I am worked to death in this den, and  
if I cannot get away soon, I shall give up the host  
It keeps me from doing any thing worth having,  
for I have not a spare moment, and when I get  
home, I am fit for nothing but to lie on the sofa and  
grumble. One of the few pleasures left me, is to  
hear from my learned friends, of whom you are one  
of the chief. Ours in

my dear Belcher  
yours faithfully

Penelope & little Eliza  
Books from Glasgow.

Edwin Morris.