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| the date of  on which  I should  expect you | Chap. 9\_ (103  34  On my return I found the following letter  from my father.  To V.–Frankenstein [5]  \_\_ Geneva – June 2– 17—    My dear Victor  You have probably waited impati-  a  ently ~~the~~ for ~~the~~ letter ~~which was~~ to fix [10]  your return and I was at first tempted  merely mentioning the day  to write a few lines ~~only~~ to ~~fix~~ ~~that~~  a kindness  ~~date~~ – but that would be ~~very~~ cruel [15]  ^ be^  and I dare not do it. What would your  ^  surprise ~~be~~, my son~~e~~, when your ex  pected a happy and gay welcome to ~~heho~~  beheld on the contrary tears and wretched [20]  ness. And how, Victor, can I relate our  misfortune? absence cannot have rendered  you callous to our joys and griefs and how  can I inflict pain on an absent child.?  I wish to prepare you for the woeful [25]  news but I know it is impossible; even  now your eye skims over the page to  seek the words which are to convey to  you the horrible tidings.  William is dead! That sweet child [30]  whose smiles delighted & warmed me  who was so gentle yet so gay, Victor, he  is Murdered!  I will not attempt to ~~o~~ console you  but will simply relate the circumstances [35]  of the transaction. | [134:]CHAPTER VI.  On my return, I found the following letter  from my father:—  “*To* V. FRANKENSTEIN.  “MY DEAR VICTOR,  ¶“You have probably waited impatiently  for a letter to fix  the date of your return to us; and I was at first tempted  to write only a few lines, merely mentioning the day  on which I should expect you.  But that would be a cruel kindness,  and I dare not do it. What would be your  surprise, my son, when [135:]you expected  a happy and gay welcome, to  behold, on the contrary, tears and wretchedness?  And how, Victor, can I relate our  misfortune? Absence cannot have rendered  you callous to our joys and griefs; and how  shall I inflict pain on an absent child?  I wish to prepare you for the woeful  news, but I know it is impossible; even  now your eye skims over the page, to  seek the words which are to convey to  you the horrible tidings.  ¶“William is dead!—that sweet child,  whose smiles delighted and warmed my heart,  who was so gentle, yet so gay! Victor, he  is murdered!  ¶“I will not attempt to console you;  but will simply relate the circumstances  of the transaction. |

**2]***Bodleian folio number* 34 **4]***faint period after* father **7]**My *could be* my **11]***ink blot above* tempted *(offset from or to ink blot on facing folio 33 verso [page 102], margin, line 11)* **18]***misspelled* sone *was corrected by canceling* e*;* you *miswritten as* your **19]***canceled* heho *could be* peho **20]**e *mistakenly written over* o *in* beheld **22]***question mark overlays ?semicolon* **24]***period followed by misformed question mark at end of line* **26-29]***soiling and discoloration of paper near right edge*  **31]***?stray spot of ?ink after* me **32]***brown stain after* gay,

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| 104)    when  seven | ~~my~~  Last thurday (May ~~26~~ 28) I; ~~your~~ ~~cousin~~  my niece and your two brothers went to  walk in Plainpalais. The evening was  warm and serene, and we prolonged our [5]  walk ~~fat~~ farther than usual. It was  ~~ale~~ already dusk before we thought of  and then discovered  returning ~~When~~ we ~~found~~ that Ernest  ^  and William who had gone on before, [10]  were not to be found. We accordingly  rested on a seat untill they should  return. Presently Ernest came ~~up~~ &  enquired for his brother he said that  he had been playing with ~~them-~~him [15]  and that William had run away to  vainly  hide himself and that he had ~~wai~~    sought ~~fo~~ for him & afterwards wai  ted a long time but that he did [20]  not return.  This rather alarmed us and we ~~sought~~  for him  continued to search untill night fell;  Elizabeth conjectured that he might have [25]  returned to the house: ~~but~~ he was  not there – We returned again with torches  for I could not rest when I thought my  sweet child had lost himself, and  was exposed to all the damps & dews [30]  of night; Elizabeth also suffered extreme  anguish. ~~We found him~~ About ~~four~~  in the morning I discovered my lovely  boy whom the night before I had seen | ¶“Last Thursday (May 7th) I,  my niece, and your two brothers, went to  walk in Plainpalais. The evening was  [136:]warm and serene, and we prolonged our  walk farther than usual. It was  already dusk before we thought of  returning; and then we discovered that William  and Ernest, who had gone on before,  were not to be found. We accordingly  rested on a seat until they should  return. Presently Ernest came, and  inquired if we had seen his brother: he said, that  they had been playing together,**†**  that William had run away to  hide himself, and that he vainly  sought for him, and afterwards waited  for him a long time, but that he did  not return.  ¶“This account rather alarmed us, and we  continued to search for him until night fell,  when Elizabeth conjectured that he might have  returned to the house. He was  not there. We returned again, with torches;  for I could not rest, when I thought that my  sweet [137:]boy had lost himself, and  was exposed to all the damps and dews  of night: Elizabeth also suffered extreme  anguish. About  five in the morning I discovered my lovely  boy, whom the night before I had seen |

**margin:12]***ink blot at left edge (offset from ink blot after* of *on facing folio 35 recto [page 105], line 16)* **2]***misspelled* thurday*; misused semicolon after* I **6]***wet offset ink blot below* n *in* than *(from cancel line on* ~~extreme~~ *on facing folio 35 recto [page 105], line 8)* **7]***lower of two cancel lines on canceled* ale *could be underline* **10]***wet offset ink blots above and on* o *in* on *(from cancel lines on* ~~ly~~ *on facing folio 35 recto [page 105], line 12)* **12,24]***variant spelling* untill **17]***?mws* vainly **24]**night *and misspelled* felll *were penned as two separate words, the latter* *corrected by canceling terminal* l **29]***wet offset ink blot below* d *in* had *(from ink blot below* the deed *on facing folio 35 recto [page 105], line 30)*  **31]***brown stain after* of*; ink blot above second* f *in* suffered **32]***extra ink dot after period;* A *overlays* a *in* About **1818 text:15]***draft* he had been playing with him *(for which no fair copy is extant) was altered to* they had been playing together *in 1818 (also the reading in 1818 Thomas [see 1818 Rieger, page 67] and in 1823 [I, 136]), but the draft reading was restored in 1831*in  *(page 57)*

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| very  At first I | blooming & active in health stretch (105  35  ed on the grass livid and motionless–  the print of the murderers finger was  on his neck. [5]  He was conveyed home and the  anguish  ~~extreme~~ ~~wh~~ ~~misery~~ ~~agony~~ that was  visible in my countenance revealed  the secret to Elizabeth. She was ~~extreme~~ [10]  ~~I~~  ~~ly~~ earnest to see the corpse. ~~which~~ ~~for a~~  attempted to prevent her ^  ~~long time~~ ~~refused~~ but {~~?~~} she persisted,  and entering the room where it lay [15]  ~~quickly~~ hastily examined the neck of  the victim and clasping her ~~hads~~  hands exclaimed— ~~Go~~ Oh God! I have  murdered ~~this sweet~~ ~~babe~~. my darling  infant. [20]  She fainted and was retored with  extreme difficulty; ~~and~~ when she again  lived it was only to weep and sigh–  She told me that that same evening  William had teazed her to let him [25]  ~~we~~ ~~we~~ wear a very valuable miniature  she possessed of your Mother. This  picture is gone and was doubtless  the temptation which urged the mur  derer to the deed. We have no trace [30]  ~~of~~  ~~Come my dear Victor~~ ~~him~~ at  altho to discover him  present of him, ~~but~~ our exertions ~~are~~  are unremitted; but they will not restore  my beloved William. [35]  Come, dearest Victor, you alone can | blooming and active in health, stretched  on the grass livid and motionless:  the print of the murderer's finger was  on his neck.  ¶“He was conveyed home, and the  anguish that was  visible in my countenance betrayed  the secret to Elizabeth. She was  very earnest to see the corpse.  At first I attempted to prevent her; but she persisted,  and entering the room where it lay,  hastily examined the neck of  the victim, and clasping her  hands exclaimed, ‛O God! I have  murdered my darling  infant!'  ¶“She fainted, and was restored with  extreme difficulty. When she again  lived, it was only to weep and sigh.  [138:]She told me, that that same evening  Willia mhad**†** teazed her to let him  wear a very valuable miniature  that she possessed of your mother. This  picture is gone, and was doubtless  the temptation which urged the murderer  to the deed. We have no trace  of him at  present, although our exertions to discover him  are unremitted; but they will not restore  my beloved William.  ¶“Come, dearest Victor; you alone can |

**left edge]***remaining stub (from folio 25) with glue residue* **right edge]***some carry-over ink lines from right edge of preceding folio (e.g., ink lines to right of* darling *in line 19 complete final stroke of* wretched *on folio 34 recto [page 103], line 20)* **2]***Bodleian folio number* 35 **12]***?misformed and ?re-inked* ar *in* earnest*; faint cancel lines on* for a **16]***ink blot after* of **21]***misspelled* retored *(for* restored*)* **25]***variant spelling* teazed **27]***wet offset ink blot below* s *in* she *(from cancel line on* ~~but~~ *on facing folio 34 verso [page 104], line 26)* **30]***ink blot below* the deed **31]***prematurely copied (see line 36) and then canceled* Come my dear Victor **33]***ink blot above* e *in* present **35]***?period on end of stroke of* m *in* William **1818 text:25]***misprinted*

Willia mhad

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| 106) | She continually  console Elizabeth. ~~who~~ weeps & accuses herself  ^  ~~of all how u~~ ~~so~~ unjustly ~~and~~ yet her words  ~~of th~~ as the cause of his death— ^  pierce my heart. We are all unhappy [5]  but ~~that~~ will not that be an additio-  return  nal motive for you, my ~~co~~ son, to ~~come~~  and be our comforter. Your dear Mother!  Alas, Victor! I now say Thank God she did [10]  not live to witness ~~this grief~~ – the cruel  miserable death of her youngest darling.  Come, Victor; not brooding ~~w~~ thoughts  of vengeance against the assassin but  with feelings of peace and gentleness [15]  that will heal instead of festering the  ~~woul~~ wound~~s~~ of our ~~soul~~ minds. Enter  the house of mourning, my son & friend  but with kindness and affection  for those who love you & not with [20]  hatred for your enemies.  Your affectionate & afflicted father  Alphonse Frankenstein  Al    Clerval who had watched my countenance [25]  as I read this letter was surprised in observ-  ing the despair that succeeded to the joy  I expressed on receiving news from my friends.  I threw the letter on the table and covered  my face with my hands. [30]  "My dear Frankenstien," exclaimed  ~~hen~~ Henry when he saw me weep with | console Elizabeth. She weeps continually, and accuses herself  unjustly as the cause of his death; her words  pierce my heart. We are all unhappy;  but will not that be an additional  motive for you, my son, to return  and be our comforter? Your dear mother!  Alas, Victor! I now say, Thank God she did  not live to witness the cruel,  miserable death of her youngest darling!  ¶“Come, Victor; not brooding thoughts  [139:]of vengeance against the assassin, but  with feelings of peace and gentleness,  that will heal, instead of festering the  wounds of our minds. Enter  the house of mourning, my friend,  but with kindness and affection  for those who love you, and not with  hatred for your enemies.  “Your affectionate and afflicted father,  ALPHONSE FRANKENSTEIN.  “Geneva, May 12th, 17—.”  ¶Clerval, who had watched my countenance  as I read this letter, was surprised to observe  the despair that succeeded to the joy  I at first expressed on receiving news from my friends.  I threw the letter on the table, and covered  my face with my hands.  ¶“My dear Frankenstein,” exclaimed  Henry, when he perceived me weep with |

**lower right edge]***very dark area in photofacsimile exaggerates glue residue*  **3]***misformed pbs caret after* unjustly *marks pbs insert beginning in ruled margin* **8]**for *overlays* to **11]***superfluous n-dash remains after* this grief *was canceled;* T *altered to* t *in* the*, with* h *also crossed* **17]***canceled* s *in draft* wound~~s~~ *(for which no fair copy is extant), but* wounds *is the reading in 1818, in 1818 Thomas (see 1818 Rieger, page 68), in 1823 (I, 139), and in 1831 (page 58)* **21]**red *overlays* e *in* hatred **23]***misformed or blotted* e *in* Alphonse **24]***smear deletion of* Al *(in hand ?other than mws or pbs), which could have been false start for* Alphonse **26]***ink dot probably represents hyphen after* observ **28]***pbs* s *added in* news **31]***misspelled* Frankenstien

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| ✗ of Clerval  as he read the  account of my  misfortune | bitterness "are you always to be unhappy? (107  "my dear friend, what has happened?"  take up 36  I motioned to him to ~~read~~ the letter  while I walked up & down the room [5]  in the most extreme agitation. ~~Clerval~~  ~~read the letter~~ – ~~and~~ tears also ~~gush~~  also the ✗  gushed from ~~his~~ eyes–"I can offer you  ^ ^  "no consolation, my friend," said he ~~my~~  [10]  disaster  "your ~~misfortune~~ is irreperable. What  "do you intend to do"?  "To go instantly to Genevacome  with me, Clerval, to order the horses" [15]  During our walk ~~C~~ Henry endeav-  oured to raise my spirits– He did not  do this by the common topics of ~~conversatio~~  consolation but~~t~~ by shewing the truest  sympathy. "Poor William" said "that dear [20]  "child he now sleeps with his angel  "mother. His friends mourn and weep but  "he is at rest he does not now feel the  "murderers grasp – a ~~green~~ sod covers his  "gentle form and he knows no pain–He [25]  "can no longer be a subject for pity his  "survivors are the greatest sufferers and  "for them time is the~~ir~~ only consolation.  "Those maxims of the stoics that death  "was no evil and that the mind of man [30]  "ought to be superior to ~~that~~ despair  "on the eternal absence of a beloved  "object ought not to be urged – even  "Cato wept over the dead body of his  "brother." [35] | bitterness, “are you always to be [140:]unhappy?  My dear friend, what has happened?”  ¶I motioned to him to take up the letter,  while I walked up and down the room  in the extremest agitation.  Tears also  gushed from the eyes  of Clerval, as he read the account of my misfortune.  ¶“I can offer you  no consolation, my friend,” said he;  “your disaster is irreparable. What  do you intend to do?”    ¶“To go instantly to Geneva: come  with me, Henry, to order the horses.”  ¶During our walk, Clerval endeavoured  to raise my spirits. He did not  do this by common topics of  consolation, but by exhibiting the truest  sympathy. “Poor William!” said he, “that dear  child; he now sleeps with his angel  mother. His friends mourn and weep, but  he is at rest: he does not [141:]now feel the  murderer's grasp; a sod covers his  gentle form, and he knows no pain. He  can no longer be a fit**†** subject for pity; the  survivors are the greatest sufferers, and  for them time is the only consolation.  Those maxims of the Stoics, that death  was no evil, and that the mind of man  ought to be superior to despair  on the eternal absence of a beloved  object, ought not to be urged. Even  Cato wept over the dead body of his  brother.” |

**this and following leaves]***paper fault (prominent horizontal wrinkle) at top of this and all leaves in Quire VI (folios 36-45 [pages 107/108-125/126]) that was probably caused during the process of binding the notebook* **left edge]***glue residue* **3]***Bodleian folio number* 36 **11]***wet offset ink blots before* disaster *(from cancel line on* ~~grief~~ *on facing folio 35 verso [page 106], line 11)*  **12]***misspelled* irreperable*, followed by canceled double quotation marks*  **13]***blotted question mark* **14]***canceled double quotation marks after* Geneva **15]***no period after* horses **19]**i *overlays* e *in variant spelling* shewing **20]***word(s) omitted before or after* said *(probably from miscopying previous draft where mws had most likely written* said he*)* **22]***faint period (above which is brown stain) after* mother **31]***re-inked* er *in* superior **33]***bleed-through brown stain (resembling period) after* object *(from verso [page 108], line 34); n-dash after* urged *could be period* **1818 text:26]***draft* a subject *(for which no fair copy is extant) was altered to* a fit subject *in 1818 (also the reading in 1818 Thomas [see 1818 Rieger, page 69] and in 1823 [I, 141]), but* a subject *was restored in 1831 (page 59)*

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| 108) | Clerval spoke this as we huried  ~~thou~~ through the streets the words  impressed themselves on my ~~memor~~  mind and I remembered them afterwads  in solitude. ~~As soon~~ But now, as soon [5]  as the horses arrived I hurried into  a Cabriolet and ~~left Ingo~~ bad fare  well to my friend.  My journey was very melancholy.  At first I wished to hurry on for I longed [10]  with  to console & sympathize my loved and  sorrowing friends but when I drew  c  near my ~~t~~ native town I slakened [15]  progress ^  my ~~pace~~. ~~I~~ ~~C~~ I could hardly sustain  the multitude of feelings that  ~~crowed~~ crowded into my mind. I passed  though ~~scee~~ scenes familiar to my youth [20]  but which I had not seen for nearly  five years, how altered every thing might  since  be ~~during~~ that time? one great sudden  and desolating change had taken place [25]  but a thousand little circumstance  ~~worked~~  might have ~~sapped~~ by ~~degreed~~ degrees  worked other~~s~~ which  ~~worked~~ {?~~t~~} ~~as great~~ alterations although [30]  ^  it might be done more tranquilly would  not be less decisive. Fear overcame me  I dared ~~had~~ ~~N~~ not advance ~~fea~~ dreading  a ~~thoug~~ thousand nameless evils that  although was unable [35]  made me tremble ~~while~~ I ~~could not~~ | ¶Clerval spoke thus as we hurried  through the streets; the words  impressed themselves on my  mind, and I remembered them afterwards  in solitude. But now, as soon  as the horses arrived, I hurried into  a cabriole, and bade farewell  to my friend.  ¶My journey was very melancholy.  At first I wished to hurry on, for I longed  to console and sympathize with [142:]my loved and  sorrowing friends; but when I drew  near my native town, I slackened  my progress. I could hardly sustain  the multitude of feelings that  crowded into my mind. I passed  through scenes familiar to my youth,  but which I had not seen for nearly  six years. How altered every thing might  be during that time?**†** One sudden  and desolating change had taken place;  but a thousand little circumstances  might have by degrees  worked other alterations,**†** which, although  they were done more tranquilly, might  not be the less decisive. Fear overcame me;  I dared not advance, dreading  a thousand nameless evils that  made me tremble, although I was unable |

**top of page]***horizontal wrinkle line above first line of text* **right edge]***glue residue affixed to recto extends beyond edge of paper* **margin:15]***wet offset ink blot at left edge (from ink blot after* more *on facing folio 37 recto [page 109], line 15)*  **1]***misspelled* huried **2]***wet offset ink blot above second* h *in* through *(from cancel line on* ~~thus~~ *on facing folio 37 recto [page 109], line 3)* **4]***misspelled* afterwads **7]***variant spelling* bad *(for* bade*)* **19]***misspelled and canceled* crowed **20]***miswritten* though *(for* through*)* **22]***draft* five years *(for which no fair copy is extant) was altered to* six years *in 1818 on three separate occasions: see also folio 40 recto (page 115), line 15, and folio 42 verso (page 120), line 5 and note* **25]***fibrous speck in paper after* place **26]***wet offset ink blots before* thousand *(from cancel lines on* ~~to~~ *on facing folio 37 recto [page 109], line 28); ?miswritten* circumstance *(for which no fair copy is extant) became* circumstances *in 1818* **29]***canceled* s *in* other~~s~~ **32]**c *overlays* s *in* decisive*;* a *overlays misformed* a *in* overcame **34]***brown stain above* me

*in* nameless **1818** **text:24]***pbs question mark in draft (for which no fair copy is extant) and in 1818 was altered to exclamation mark in 1823 (I, 142) and in 1831 (page 59)* **1818 text:30]***comma after* alterations *despite the faulty evidence of an imperfect photofacsimile in 1818 Wolf-1, page 99*

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| ✗ ~~Lord Byron~~ | to define them. (109  37  I remained ~~thus~~ at Lausanne for  two days not daring to proceed. I contem  plated the lake – the waters were [5]  placid – all around was calm and the  ✗  Snowy mountains the "Palaces of Nature"  were not changed. By degrees, this calm  and heavenly scene restored me, and I [10]  continued my journey  ~~proceeded~~ towards Geneva. The road  ran by the side of the lake which  became narrower as I approached  my native town – I discovered more [15]  distinctly the black sides of Jura;  bright  and the summit of Mount Blanc–  ^  I wept like a child– Dear mountains  my own beautiful lake how do you [20]  welcome your wanderer Your sum  mits are clear the sky and lake  to  are blue is this prognosticate peace  at ^ [25]  or to mock my unhappiness?  that I shall  I fear, my friend ~~to~~ render myself  ^  tedious by dwelling on these preliminary  circumstances but they were days of [30]  think  comparative happiness and I ~~dwell~~  ^  of them with pleasure – My Country  but a native  my beloved country Who can tell the [35]  ^  delight I took in again beholding thy  r  steams thy mountains and more than  ^  all thy lovely lake ~~and~~ | to define them.  ¶I remained two days at Lausanne, in  this painful state of mind. I contemplated  the lake: the waters were  placid; all around was calm, and the  snowy [143:]mountains, “the palaces of nature,”  were not changed. By degrees the calm  and heavenly scene restored me, and I  continued my journey  towards Geneva.  ¶The road  ran by the side of the lake, which  became narrower as I approached  my native town. I discovered more  distinctly the black sides of Jura,  and the bright summit of Mont Blanc;  I wept like a child: “Dear mountains!  my own beautiful lake! how do you  welcome your wanderer? Your summits  are clear; the sky and lake  are blue and placid. Is this to prognosticate peace,  or to mock at my unhappiness?”  ¶I fear, my friend, that I shall render myself  tedious by dwelling on these preliminary  circumstances; but they were days of  comparative happiness, and I think  of them with pleasure. My [144:]country,  my beloved country! who but a native can tell the  delight I took in again beholding thy  streams, thy mountains, and, more than  all, thy lovely lake.**†** |

**top of page]***horizontal wrinkle line (not evident in photofacsimile) above first line of text* **right edge]***carry-over ink lines from right edge of preceding folio (e.g., ink lines after* calm*,* road*, and* sum *in lines 9, 11, and 21 complete final strokes of* you*,* What*, and* but *on folio 36 recto [page 107], lines 9, 12, and 22)*  **margin:9]***ink line below* ~~Lord Byron~~ *could be another cancel line; the quotation comes from Byron's Childe Harold III (1816), stanza 62—see* Frankenstein *Chronology for 22 July 1816* **margin:38]***wet offset ink lines extend from ruled margin to below* steams *(from cancel lines on* ~~while~~ I ~~could not~~ *on facing folio 36 verso [page 108], line 36)*  **2]***Bodleian folio number* 37 **9]***heavily inked* w *in* were **11]***?stray ink dot above added vertical stroke in misformed* u *in* journey *(although the dot and vertical stroke could be a mispositioned* i*)* **15]***ink blot on right edge after* more **22]***crossed* l *in* lake **23]***?pbs* to **25]***?pbs* at *written over ?pbs penciled* at **28]***brown mark and stain above* r *in* fear **33]**f *overlays* n *in* of **35]**Who *could be* who **37-38]***?mws* r *added to miswritten mws* steams*, under which is wet offset ink blot (from cancel line on* ~~while~~ *on facing folio 36 verso [page 108], line 36)* **1818 text:39]***period (for which no fair copy is extant) in 1818 was retained in 1823 (I, 144) but was replaced by exclamation mark in 1831 (page 60)*

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| 110)    I was | Yet as I drew nearer home grief and  fear overcame me – night also closed  round ~~me~~ and when I could hardly  see the dark mountains I felt still  more gloomily I pictured ~~to mysel~~f every [5]  evil and persuaded myself that  ~~the~~ ~~most~~ I was destined to become  the most w~~h~~retched of human beings–  Alas! I ~~prho~~ prophesied truly and  in one single circumstance: [10]  failed only that in all the misery  I imagined and dreaded, I did not conceive  ~~of~~ the hundredth part of the anguish  ~~I~~ destined to ~~feel~~. endure. | ¶Yet, as I drew nearer home, grief and  fear again overcame me. Night also closed  around; and when I could hardly  see the dark mountains, I felt still  more gloomily. The picture appeared a vast and dim  scene of  evil, and I foresaw obscurely that  I was destined to become  the most wretched of human beings.  Alas! I prophesied truly, and  failed only in one single circumstance, that in all the misery  I imagined and dreaded, I did not conceive  the hundredth part of the anguish  I was destined to endure. |

**top of page]***horizontal wrinkle line (barely visible in photofacsimile) above first line of text* **1]***second numeral* 1 *overlays* 0 *in page number* 110 **5]***uncanceled* f *in* ~~mysel~~f **10]***pbs colon could be semicolon* **14]***offset ink blots on* to feel *(from cancel line on* ~~slowly and~~ *on facing folio 38 recto [page 111], line 19); the offset ink line on* feel *(represented in transcription as a cancel line) apparently prompted mws to cancel* feel *and to substitute* endure **below text]***some wet offset ink blots (the most prominent from pbs* ating *on facing folio 38 recto [page 111], line 32)*