|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| 138) | Chap. 13 of inaction & certainty  the dead calmness  than ^which  Nothing is more painful when the  ^  mind has been worked up by a quick [5]  ~~S~~ succession of events, ~~for a dead calm~~  and  ~~of inaction and certainty to~~ follows ~~which~~  soul  deprives the ~~mind~~ both of hope or fear. [10]  &  Justine died— She rested. ~~But~~ I was alive  the blood flowed freely in my veins but  a weight of despair & remorse pressed  on my heart which nothing could remove– [15]  our house was a house of mourning–  My fathers health was deeply shaken by  the horror of the recent events; Eliza  beth was sad and desponding– She no longer  took delight in her ordinary occupa [20]  tions all pleasure seemed to her sacri  ledge towards the dead— eternal woe  and tears she then thought was the  just tribute she ought to pay to inno  cence thus blasted & ~~destroyed~~ Sleep fled [25]  from my eyes. I wandered like an  had committed deeds of  evil spirit for I ~~done~~ mischief beyond  horrible, hor ^  description and more much more (I [30]  ^  persuaded my self) was yet in store.  Yet my heart overflowed with kind  goodness  ness and ~~benevolence~~ – I had begun life  with benevolent intentions and thirsted for [35]  could  the moment when I put them in practise  ^ | [Volume II, page 1:]  CHAPTER I.  Nothing is more painful to the human mind, than, after  the feelings have been worked up by a quick  succession of events,  the dead calmness of inaction and certainty which  follows, and  deprives the soul both of hope and fear.  Justine died; she rested; and I was alive.  The blood flowed freely in my veins, but  a weight of despair and remorse pressed  on my heart, which [2:]nothing could remove.  Sleep fled  from my eyes; I wandered like an  evil spirit, for I had committed deeds of mischief beyond  description horrible, and more, much more, (I  persuaded myself) was yet behind**†**.  Yet my heart overflowed with kindness,  and the love of virtue. I had begun life  with benevolent intentions, and thirsted for  the moment when I should put them in practice, |

**right edge]***remaining stub (from folio 52)* **bottom of page]***darker areas in photofacsimile exaggerate discoloration of paper* **1]***uncrossed* t*'s in pbs* inaction & certainty **5]***mws* quick *added later, apparently when other mws corrections were made on page (e.g.,* soul *substituted for* mind *in lines 9 and 10)* **6,8]***canceled mws words were replaced by pbs words at top right corner of page* **8]***pbs* s *added in* follows **16-25]***mws vertical cancel lines on text that mws eventually used later in this Draft: Vol. I, Ch. 13, page 142 (folio 53 verso), lines 22-31* **21-22]***variant spelling* sacriledge **25]***very faint cancel line on* oyed *in* ~~destroyed~~*; re-inked* S *in* Sleep **29]***smear deletion of mispositioned* hor **37]***variant spelling* practise **1818 text:31]***Ketterer, "Readings" (pages 29-30), suggests restoring the draft reading of* in store *for the 1818 reading of* behind*, but there is OED sanction for* behind *meaning "still to come"; moreover,* behind *may have been the reading in fair copy, and* behind *continued to be the reading in 1818 Thomas (see 1818 Rieger, page 85), in 1823 (I, 183), and in 1831 (page 74)*

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| that we  should re  -frain from  ~~adding to~~  augmenting | and make myself useful to my fellow (139  beings. ~~But~~ Now all was blasted; Instead  52  of serenity of conscience which allowed me  to look back on my actions with self satis [5]  to gather promise of  faction, and from thence new hopes ~~like~~  ^  g~~ay-sweet-smelling flowers to spring up~~  ~~with regard to futurity~~. I was seized by  remorse and guilt, and hurried away [10]  of intense tortures such as  to a hell ~~no longua~~ no language can  describe.  preyed upon  This state of mind ~~allt~~ ~~altered~~ my health [15]  entirely  which had ~~nearly~~ recovered from the  first shock it had sustained. I shunned  the face of man; all sound of joy or  complacency was torture to me; Solitude [20]  was my only consolation deep, dark, ~~night~~  death-like solitude. My father observed  the alteration perceptible in  with pain ~~how~~ my dispositions & habits,  ~~were altered~~ and endeavoured to reason [25]  with me on the folly of giving way to immo  derate grief. "Do you think, Victor" said he  could  "That I do not suffer also– no one love~~d~~  loved ^ [30]  a child more than I ~~did~~ your brother–  ^  (~~and~~ tears came ~~into~~ into his eyes as he  it a  said this) but is not ~~th~~ ~~our~~ duty ~~not to~~  ~~add to the grief of~~ ~~owed~~ to the~~ir~~ survivors [35]  ~~to~~  ~~not~~ ~~add to~~ their unhappiness by an appear  ^  ance of immoderate grief. It is also a duty  owed to yourself; for excessive sorrow  prevents improvement or enjoyment, or [40]  even the discharge of dayly usefullness  without which no man is fit for | and make myself useful to my fellow-  beings. Now all was blasted: instead  of that serenity of conscience, which allowed me  to look back upon the past with self-satisfaction,  and from thence to gather promise of new hopes,  I was seized by  remorse and the sense of guilt, which hurried me away  to a hell of intense tortures, such as no language can  describe.  ¶This state of mind preyed upon my health,  which had entirely recovered [3:]from the  first shock it had sustained. I shunned  the face of man; all sound of joy or  complacency was torture to me; solitude  was my only consolation—deep, dark,  death-like solitude.  ¶My father observed  with pain the alteration perceptible in my disposition and habits,  and endeavoured to reason  with me on the folly of giving way to immoderate  grief. “Do you think, Victor,” said he,  “that I do not suffer also? No one could love  a child more than I loved your brother;”  (tears came into his eyes as he  spoke); “but is it not a duty  to the survivors,  that we should refrain from augmenting  their unhappiness by an appearance  of immoderate grief ? It is also a duty  owed to yourself; for excessive sorrow  prevents improvement or enjoyment, or  even the discharge of daily usefulness,  without which no man is fit for |

**left edge]***small portion of remaining stub (from folio 51) is between lines 24 and 27* **top corners]***paper folded over* **bottom edge]***ink blot sits on very edge, below* w *in* which *(blot extending from here through folio 58 recto/verso [pages 151/152])* **2]***?pbs* N *overlays mws* n *in* Now*; ?pbs semicolon added later* **3]***Bodleian folio number* 52 **4]**i *overlays* e in serenity **5]***misformed* n *in* on **8]***cancel line in transcription obscures possible hyphen between* g~~ay~~ *and* ~~sweet~~ *and definite hyphen between* ~~sweet~~ *and* ~~smelling~~ **9]**regard *was underlined, possibly as reminder to alter or cancel the word; wet offset ink blot below* futurity *(from cancel line on* ~~mind~~ *on facing folio 51 verso [page 138], line 10)* **10]***possible ?pbs comma after* guilt *(but possibly mispositioned comma after* tortures *in line 11)* **12]***miswritten and then canceled* longua *(for* language*)* **18]***torn and folded over right edge partly obscures loop of* d *in* shunned **20]***?pbs semicolon added later*s17 **23]**ble *in* perceptible *could be* be **29]***mws canceled* d *in* loved *because she added* could *in line 28* **31]***faintly inked caret below* ~~did~~ **33]***?pbs* it *and ?pbs* a **41]***variant spelling* dayly*, with* ly *added by ?pbs; variant spelling* usefullness

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| 140)    gave way | society."  This advice, although good, was utterly inna-  -plicable to my case; I should have been  the first to hide my grief and console  my friends if remorse had not mingled its [5]  bitterness with my other sensations. Now  I could only answer my father with a  look of despair and endeavour to  hide myself from his view. About this  time ~~also~~ we retired to our house at [10]  Belrive. This ~~chal~~ change was very  agreable to me in particular. The  shutting of the gates of the town regularly  at ten o'clock and the impossibility of  remaining ~~ing~~ [15]  ~~stay~~ on the lake after that hour  ^  rendered our residence within the  walls of Geneva very irksome to me.  I was now free: often, after the rest of  the family had retired for the night [20]  I took the boat and passed the  night upon the water: sometimes  with my sails set I was carried by the  wind and sometimes after ~~wo~~ rowing  into the middle of the lake I left the [25]  pursue  boat to ~~take~~ its own course and  to ^  ~~followed~~ my own miserable reflections.  ^ at peace [30]  I was often tempted ~~w~~ when all was ~~quiet~~  ^  around me and I the only unquiet  thing that wandered restless in a scene | society.”  [4:]¶This advice, although good, was totally  inapplicable to my case; I should have been  the first to hide my grief, and console  my friends, if remorse had not mingled its  bitterness with my other sensations. Now  I could only answer my father with a  look of despair, and endeavour to  hide myself from his view.  ¶About this  time we retired to our house at  Belrive. This change was particularly  agreeable to me. The  shutting of the gates regularly  at ten o'clock, and the impossibility of  remaining on the lake after that hour,  had rendered our residence within the  walls of Geneva very irksome to me.  I was now free. Often, after the rest of  the family had retired for the night,  I took the boat, and passed many  hours upon the water. Sometimes,  with my sails set, I was carried by the  wind; and sometimes, after rowing  into the middle of the lake, I [5:]left the  boat to pursue its own course, and  gave way to my own miserable reflections.  I was often tempted, when all was at peace  around me, and I the only unquiet  thing that wandered restless in a scene |

**top corners]***paper folded under* **2]***hyphen touches final stroke of* inna **12]***variant spelling* agreable **21]***ligatured* ss *in* passed *partially covers miswritten single* s **27]***uncrossed* t *in canceled* take **33]***fibrous speck in paper above* e *in* restless

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| &  ~~if~~ only — | so beautiful & heavenly; if I except (141  frogs, whose 53  alone some bat, or the harsh and  ^ was  interrupted croaking ~~of the frogs~~ ~~which~~ [5]  ~~I~~ heard only when I approached the  shore; often I say, I was tempted to  plunge into the ~~still and~~ silent lake  that might  ~~and let~~ the waters close over me & [10]  ^  my calamities for ever. But I was  restrained when I thought of the heroic  suffering Elizabeth whom I tenderly  loved, and whose existence was bound  up in mine. And then I thought also [15]  of my father and surviving brother; ~~And~~  should I not by my base desertion leave  them exposed & unprotected to the  malice of the fiend ~~I~~ whom I had  let lose among them? At these [20]  moments I wept bitterly and wished  that peace would revisit my mind  ^  that I might afford them consolation  and happiness – but that could not  extinguished [25]  be: remorse ~~took away~~ every hope—  author  I had been the ~~cause~~ of unalterable  evil, and I lived in daily fear ~~that~~  ~~the dæmon~~ ~~of some new wickedness~~ [30]  let  ~~which~~ the monster whom I had  perpetrate some new wickedness.  obscure  created might ~~commit~~ –I had an feeling [35]  that all was not over, and that  he would still commit some signal | so beautiful and heavenly, if I except  some bat, or the frogs, whose harsh and  interrupted croaking was  heard only when I approached the  shore—often, I say, I was tempted to  plunge into the silent lake,  that the waters might close over me and  my calamities for ever. But I was  restrained, when I thought of the heroic  and suffering Elizabeth, whom I tenderly  loved, and whose existence was bound  up in mine. I thought also  of my father, and surviving brother:  should I by my base desertion leave  them exposed and unprotected to the  malice of the fiend whom I had  let loose among them?  ¶At these  moments I wept bitterly, [6:]and wished  that peace would revisit my mind  only that I might afford them consolation  and happiness. But that could not  be. Remorse extinguished every hope.  I had been the author of unalterable  evils; and I lived in daily fear,  lest the monster whom I had  created should perpetrate some new wickedness. I had an obscure feeling  that all was not over, and that  he would still commit some signal |

**lower left corner]***darker area in photofacsimile exaggerates discoloration and curling of paper* **top of page]***horizontal crease line (barely visible in photofacsimile) below line 1 of text* **margin:23]***?mispositioned m-dash after pbs* only *could be ?stray ink line or even line that directs reader from* only *to* that **1]***ampersand added* **2]***Bodleian folio number* 53 **6]***misformed and re-inked* r in approached **19]**c *overlays {?*s*} in* malice **20]***misspelled* lose *(for* loose*); after* them *is an ink dot (?standing for period but not represented in transcription) that suggests the question mark was added later* **31]***miswritten* let \pard fs17 *(for* lest*)* **33,34]***apparent periods after mws* perpetrate *and after pbs* obscure *are actually dots above the* i*'s in line 35* **35]***partly formed pbs* n *in* an

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| 142)  almost  ✗  There was  always scope  for fear so  long as any  thing that  I loved remained  alive. | ~~cr~~ crime which by its enormity would  ✗  efface the recollection of the past. My  abhorrence of this fiend cannot be  conceived – When I thought of him I [5]  gnashed my teeth my eyes became inflam  ed and I ardently wished to extinguish  that life which I had so thoughtlessly  bestowed. When I ~~though~~ reflected on his  crimes and malice, my hatred and [10]  revenge burst all bounds of moderation  ~~I wished but to see him again that I~~  ~~might~~ I would have made a pilgrimage  peak of the  to the highest Andes could I when there [15]  base  have precipitated him to their ~~foot~~; I  wished but to see him again that  I might wreak the utmost extent of  anger on his head and avenge the [20]  deaths of William and Justine.  Our house was ~~now~~ the house  of mourning, my father's health was deeply  shaken by the horror of the recent  events. Elizabeth was sad and desponding [25]  she no longer took delight in her  ordinary occupations; all pleasure seemed  to her sacriledge towards the dead; eter  =nal woe and tears she then thought was the  just tribute she should pay to innocence [30]  so blasted and destroyed. She was no longer  that happy creature ~~she had been when~~ | crime, which by its enormity should  almost efface the recollection of the past.  There was always scope for fear, so long as any thing I loved remained behind. My  abhorrence of this fiend cannot be  conceived. When I thought of him, I  gnashed my teeth, my eyes became inflamed,  and I ardently wished to extinguish  that life which I had so thoughtlessly  bestowed. When I reflected on his  crimes and malice, my hatred and  [7:]revenge burst all bounds of moderation.  I would have made a pilgrimage  to the highest peak of the Andes, could I, when there,  have precipitated him to their base. I  wished to see him again, that  I might wreak the utmost extent of  anger on his head, and avenge the  deaths of William and Justine.  ¶Our house was the house  of mourning. My father's health was deeply  shaken by the horror of the recent  events. Elizabeth was sad and desponding;  she no longer took delight in her  ordinary occupations; all pleasure seemed  to her sacrilege toward the dead; eternal  woe and tears she then thought was the  just tribute she should pay to innocence  so blasted and destroyed. She was no longer  that happy creature, |

**top of page]***horizontal crease line (not visible in photofacsimile) below line 1 of text* **bottom corners]***darker areas in photofacsimile exaggerate discoloration of paper (and, in case of right corner, curling of edge)* **margin:29]***mws's mark (*=*) represents hyphen and may also privately suggest that "*nal*," which had been mispositioned in the ruled margin, belonged to the text to the right of the rule* **14]***tear line in paper extends from right edge up through* e *in* pilgrimage **15]**Andes *could be* andes **22]**Our *could be* our **22-31]***this text in almost identical form was written and then canceled at the beginning of this Draft: Vol. I, Ch. 13, page 138 (folio 51 verso), lines 16-25* **23]***probable comma after* mourning **28]***variant spelling* sacriledge **29]**in teas *altered to* tears **31]***blotted period*

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| youth had  conversed  ✗  At least they  were remote,  and more  familiar to ~~the~~  ~~beli~~ reason than  to imagination | who in earlier ~~I last saw her~~ – wandered with (143  54  ~~on~~ me on the banks of the lake  and talked with extacy of our future  had become [5]  prospects– She ~~was~~ grave, and often  ~~talked~~ of the inconstancy of fortune  and the instability of human life—  "When I reflect, my dear Cousin," she said "on  the miserable death of Justine Moritz, I [10]  no longer see ~~things~~ the world and its  works in the same light as they before  me. I looked upon the  appeared to Before – ~~Stories~~ accounts of vice  ^  and injustice that I read in books or heard [15]  from others as tales of ancient days or  ✗  imaginary evils; but now misery has  come home and men appear to me as  monsters thirsting for each others blood. [20]  Yet I am certainly unjust.–Every one  believed that poor girl to be guilty, and  could have committed the crime for which she suffered, assuredly she  if she ~~had~~ would ~~she not~~ have been  ^ human [25]  the most depraved of creatures. For the  ^  sake of a few jewels to have murdered  the son of her benefactor & friend, a child  whom she had nursed from its birth  and appeared to love as if it had been [30]  ~~its~~ her own. I could not consent to the  but  death of any human being ~~yet~~ certainly  being  I should have thought such a ~~woman~~ [35]  ~~as~~ unfit to remain in the society of men.  ~~unworthy of life~~ – Yet she ~~she~~ was inno  cent–I know–I feel she was innocent You  are of the same opinion and that  falsehood ~~look~~ [40]  confirms me. Alas, Victor! when ~~lies~~ ~~appear~~  ^ | who in earlier youth  wandered with  me on the banks of the lake,  and talked with ecstacy of our future  prospects. She [8:]had become grave, and often  conversed of the inconstancy of fortune,  and the instability of human life.  ¶“When I reflect, my dear cousin,” said she, “on  the miserable death of Justine Moritz, I  no longer see the world and its  works as they before  appeared to me. Before, I looked upon the accounts of  vice  and injustice, that I read in books or heard  from others, as tales of ancient days, or  imaginary evils;  at least they were remote, and more familiar to reason than to the imagination; but now misery has  come home, and men appear to me as  monsters thirsting for each other's blood.  Yet I am certainly unjust. Every body  believed that poor girl to be guilty; and  if she could have committed the crime for which she suffered, assuredly she would have been  the most depraved of human creatures. For the  sake of a few jewels, [9:]to have murdered  the son of her benefactor and friend, a child  whom she had nursed from its birth,  and appeared to love as if it had been  her own! I could not consent to the  death of any human being; but certainly  I should have thought such a creature  unfit to remain in the society of men.  Yet she was innocent.  I know, I feel she was innocent; you  are of the same opinion, and that  confirms me. Alas! Victor, when falsehood |

**left edge]***remaining stub (from folio 49); tear line in paper extends from edge up towards insert mark* ✗ **top of page]***horizontal crease line below line 1 of text*  **lower right side]***darker area in photofacsimile exaggerates discoloration and surface texture of paper* **1]***pbs* had *overlays mws* who*, in effect canceling both words (the overlaying represented in transcription)* **2]***Bodleian folio number* 54 **4]***variant spelling* extacy **14]**accounts *could be* Accounts **17]***fibrous speck in paper above* h *in* has **18]***pbs semicolon* **26]***faintly inked period after* creatures **27]***ink blot above and wet offset ink blot* o*n* few *(from cancel line on* ~~now~~ *on facing folio 53 verso [page 142], line 22)* **33]***fibrous speck in paper above* y *in* any*;* ~~yet~~ *could be* ~~Yet~~ **37-39]***stray or cancel vertical ink line through n-dash after* know

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| 144)  can look | so like the truth, who can assure them  selves of certain happiness? I feel as if I  were walking on the edge of precipiece  towards which thousands are crowding &  endeavouring to plunge me into the [5]  abyss William & Justine were assassi  nated and the murderer escapes, wearing  human lineaments; he walks about~~d~~  the world free & perhaps respected.  But ~~if~~ even if ~~tomo~~ I were condemmed [10]  to suffer on the scaffold for the same  crimes I would not change places with  such a wretch."  I listened to this discourse with the  in [15]  extremest agony – I – not {~~?~~} ~~ind~~ deed  ^  but in effect was the true murderer.—  Elizabeth read my anguish in my counte  nance, and kindly taking my hand  said–"My dearest cousin, you must [20]  calm yourself; these events have affect  ed me God knows how deeply! but I am  not so wretched as you are. There is an  expression of misery and sometimes of  revenge in your countenance that [25]  {?~~best~~}  makes me tremble; be calm, my ~~beloved~~  ̇̇̇̇  Victor, I would sacrifice my life to your  peace. We surely shall be happy; ~~quite~~  quiet in our native country and not [30] | can look so like the truth, who can assure themselves  of certain happiness? I feel as if I  were walking on the edge of a precipice,  towards which thousands are crowding, and  endeavouring to plunge me into the  abyss. William and Justine were assassinated,  and the murderer escapes;  he walks about  the world free, and perhaps respected.  But even if I were condemned  to suffer on the scaffold [10:]for the same  crimes, I would not change places with  such a wretch.”  ¶I listened to this discourse with the  extremest agony. I, not in deed,  but in effect, was the true murderer.  Elizabeth read my anguish in my countenance,  and kindly taking my hand  said, “My dearest cousin, you must  calm yourself. These events have affected  me, God knows how deeply; but I am  not so wretched as you are. There is an  expression of despair, and sometimes of  revenge, in your countenance, that  makes me tremble. Be calm, my dear  Victor; I would sacrifice my life to your  peace. We surely shall be happy:  quiet in our native country, and not |

**top of page]***horizontal crease line (barely visible in photofacsimile) below line 1 of text* **right side]***remaining stub (from folio 49); tear line in paper extends from edge up towards* e *in* same *in line 11* **3]***misspelled* precipiece **6]***?stray ink line above period after* abyss *could be (and is represented in transcription as) m-dash* **7]**es *overlays* s *in* escapes **8]***misspelled* abould *was corrected by canceling* d *and crossing* l **10]***misspelled* condemmed **22]**G *overlays* g *in* God **27]***"stet" dots below canceled* beloved *apparently serve to uncancel the word* **28]**w *overlays* c *in* would

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| distrusting  very solace  which she  gave,  induced by | mingling in the world what can dis (145    -turb our tranquillity?" 55  the She shed tears as she said this  ^  ~~bu~~but at the same time smiled, that  she might chase away the fiend that [5]  lurked in my heart. My father who saw  in the unhappiness that was painted in  my face, only an exaggeration of that  ~~w~~ sorrow which I might naturally  feel thought that an amusement [10]  suited to my taste would be the best  means of restoring to me my wonted  serenity – It was ~~th~~ from this cause that  he~~a~~ had removed to the country & ~~from~~  the same reasons he now proposed [15]  that ~~I~~ we should all ~~tak~~ take a  h  journey to the Valley of Camounix. I had  ^  been there before but Elizabeth & Ernest  never had, and both had often ex [20]  pressed a wish to see this place which  had been described to them as so wonderful  & sublime. Accordingly we departed from  Geneva on this tour about the middle  of the month of august ~~more~~ ~~than~~ nearly [25]  two months after the death of Justine.  The weather was beautiful and if  mine~~d~~ had been a sorrow to be chased  away by any fleeting circumstance this  voyage would certainly have had the [30]  intended by  effect ~~which~~ my father ~~intended~~. As it | mingling in the world, what can disturb  our tranquillity?”  ¶She shed tears as she said this,  distrusting the very solace that she gave;  but at the same time she smiled, that  [11:]she might chase away the fiend that  lurked in my heart. My father, who saw  in the unhappiness that was painted in  my face only an exaggeration of that  sorrow which I might naturally  feel, thought that an amusement  suited to my taste would be the best  means of restoring to me my wonted  serenity. It was from this cause that  he had removed to the country; and,  induced by the same motive, he now proposed  that we should all make an  excursion to the valley of Chamounix. I had  been there before, but Elizabeth and Ernest  never had; and both had often expressed  an earnest desire to see the scenery of this place, which  had been described to them as so wonderful  and sublime. Accordingly we departed from  Geneva on this tour about the middle  of the month of August, nearly  two months after the death of Justine.  [12:]¶The weather was uncommonly fine; and if  mine had been a sorrow to be chased  away by any fleeting circumstance, this  excursion would certainly have had the  effect intended by my father. As it |

**this and following pages]***the description of an excursion to Chamounix that begins at line 18 echoes similar descriptions of the Shelley party's excursion to Chamounix in MWS Journal* *(I, 112-121) and in Letter IV of 22-28 July 1816 in History of a Six Weeks' Tour (pages 140-172), a letter addressed to Thomas Love Peacock (see PBS Letters, I, 495-502)—see Frankenstein Chronology for July 1816 in the Introduction as well as transcription page 245 in this edition; also see transcription pages 168-171 in this edition for another text of Frankenstein that recalls the Shelleys' own experiences in the summer of 1816* **left edge]***remaining stub (from folio 48)* **top of page]***horizontal crease line (not visible in photofacsimile) below line 1 of text* **margin:15]***?pbs* induced by *(pbs occasionally looped his* d*'s in this fashion)* **1]***numeral* 4 *overlays* 3 *in page number* 145 **3]***caret marking position for pbs text in ruled margin, lines 3-5* **4]**b *in pbs* but *overlays canceled* t *in mws canceled* but*;* s *re-inked by pbs in* smiled **8]***second* g *added in* exaggeration **13]***miswritten* fron *altered to* from **14]***misspelled* hea *was corrected by canceling* a **17,18]***misspelled* Camounix *was corrected by pbs adding* h **25]***s17 lower-case* a *in* august **28]***canceled* d *in* mine~~d~~ **31]***uncrossed* t *in pbs* intended

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| 146)    lulled, it | somewhat in the scene..it sometimes  was I was interrested ~~and sometimes~~  ~~somehow~~ could not extinguish my grief.  ~~amused~~. The first day we travelled  during [5]  in a carriage. In the morning we  had seen the mountains at a distance  to which we gradually advanced. ~~Br~~  We perceived that the valley through  which we wound, and which was [10]  formed by the Arve whose course  we followed, closed upon us by degrees  and when the sun had set we  saw immense mountains & preci  us every [15]  pieces overhanging on ~~each~~ side  the river raging  ~~of us~~ & heard the sound of ~~moun~~  among rocks  ~~tain~~ ~~streams~~, and the dashing of the [20]  waterfalls.around.  The next day we pursued our  journey on mules and as we ascended  still higher; the valley assumed a  more beautiful & verdant appear [25]  hanging  ~~built~~ on the precipices of  ance – Ruined castles ~~on~~ piny mountains;  ^  the impetuous Arve, and cottages every  here & there peeping from among the [30]  trees, formed a scene of singular  beauty.. But it was augmented &  rendered sublime by the mighty  &  alps whose white shining ~~pir~~ [35]  piramids & domes towered above  all like ~~the~~ another earth —the | was, I was somewhat interested in the scene; it sometimes  lulled, although it could not extinguish my grief.  During the first day we travelled  in a carriage. In the morning we  had seen the mountains at a distance,  towards which we gradually advanced.  We perceived that the valley through  which we wound, and which was  formed by the river Arve, whose course  we followed, closed in upon us by degrees;  and when the sun had set, we  beheld immense mountains and precipices  overhanging us on every side,  and heard the sound of the river raging  among rocks,  and the dashing of  waterfalls around.  [13:]¶The next day we pursued our  journey upon mules; and as we ascended  still higher, the valley assumed a  more magnificent and astonishing character.  Ruined castles hanging on the precipices of piny  mountains;  the impetuous Arve, and cottages every  here and there peeping forth from among the  trees, formed a scene of singular  beauty. But it was augmented and  rendered sublime by the mighty  Alps, whose white and shining  pyramids and domes towered above  all, as belonging to another earth, the |

**margin:4]***underline below pbs* it *could be a reminder that syntax needed altering in this clause* **1]***two ink dots after* scene *could be pbs colon or semicolon* **2]***pbs* s *overlays misformed mws* s in *second* was*; misspelled* interrested **5]***lower-case* d *in pbs* during **12]***misformed* d *in* closed

**14-16]***misspelled* precipieces **21]***pbs* around *and period were added after mws period* **24]***semicolon might be pbs comma failing to cover or cancel stray ink dot or mws period* **32]***mws period is followed by ?pbs period (or stray ink dot);* ed *added in* augmented **35]***stain on* alps *(offset to* beauties *on facing folio 56 recto [page 147], line 29)* **36]***variant spelling* piramids

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
|  | habitations of another race of beings (147  56  Soon~~e~~ after we entered the valley of  Chamounix. This valley is more ~~beauti~~  ~~wondeful~~ ~~ful~~ and sublime but not so beau [5]  We passed the bridge of ~~Pellisier~~  Pellissier, where the ravine which the  river forms opened before us and  we began to ascend the mountain  which over hung it–. Soon after we [10]  entered the Valley of Chamounix. This  valley is more wonderful and sublime  but not so beautiful & picturesque  as that of Servox; through which we  had just passed. The high & snowy [15]  mountains w~~h~~ere its boundaries  but ~~t~~ we saw no more ruined castles  or fertile fields. Immense glaciers  approached the road, ~~and~~ we heard  the rumbling thunder of the falling [20]  Avelanche and marked the smoke  of its passage.–Mont Blanc, the ~~beau~~ -  supreme & magnificent  ~~tiful~~ Mont Blanc raised itself from  the surrounding aiguilles and its tremen [25]  dous dome overlooked the valley.  During this journey I sometimes joined  Elizabeth and exerted myself to point  out to her the various beauties of the  scene.— And often I ~~let my~~ suffered [30]  my mule to lag behind & indulged | habitations of another race of beings.  ¶We passed the bridge of  Pelissier, where the ravine, which the  river forms, opened before us, and  we began to ascend the mountain  that overhangs it. Soon after we  entered the valley of Chamounix. This  valley is more wonderful and sublime,  but not so beautiful [14:]and picturesque  as that of Servox, through which we  had just passed. The high and snowy  mountains were its immediate boundaries;  but we saw no more ruined castles  and fertile fields. Immense glaciers  approached the road; we heard  the rumbling thunder of the falling  avelânche**†**, and marked the smoke  of its passage. Mont Blanc, the  supreme and magnificent  Mont Blanc, raised itself from  the surrounding *aiguilles*, and its tremendous  *dome* overlooked the valley.  ¶During this journey, I sometimes joined  Elizabeth, and exerted myself to point  out to her the various beauties of the  scene. I often suffered  my mule to lag behind, and indulged |

**left edge]***remaining stub (from folio 47)* **top left corner]***fold and curling of paper cast shadow in photofacsimile* **margin:5]***misspelled and then canceled* wondeful **2]***Bodleian folio number* 56 **3-5]***mws vertical cancel lines; the canceled words, repeated in lines 10-13 on this page, suggest that mws miscopied from earlier draft* **14]***mispositioned semicolon (possibly written over a comma) abutting* through **16]**mountains *could be* Mountains*; miswritten* where *(for* were*) was corrected by canceling* h **21]***misspelled* Avelanche *(apparently misspelled in the now missing page of fair copy and resulting in misspelled* avelânche *in 1818 and in 1823 [I, 195]) was corrected to* avalanche *in 1831 (page 79); two dots (the first a brown stain; the second a ?stray ink dot) above* smoke **25]**aiguilles and *could be* Aiguilles And **29]***light brown stain on* beauties **30]***period on final stroke of* e *in* scene **1818 text:21]***see note above, line 21*

|  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- |
| 148) | in the misery of reflection. At other  the animal  times I spurred on ~~my mule~~ before  my companions that I might forget  them, the world, and more than [5]  {?a}  all myself. When at distance I  alighted and threw myself on  the grass ~~to shut out~~ weighed down  by horror & despair. At eight in [10]  the evening we arrived at Chamou  My father & Elizabeth were  nix. ~~Myrtella~~ ~~was~~ very much fatigued.  ^  ~~a~~ Ernest who accompanied us was  delighted and in high spirits– The [15]  only circumstance that detracted  from his pleasure was the south wind  and the rain that that wind seemed  to promise ~~us~~ for the next day.  We retired early to our appartments [20]  but not to sleep:– at least I did not. I  remained many hours at the window  pallid  watching the lightning that played  ^  above Mont Blanc – and listening [25]  to the rushing of the Arve which  ran before my window. | in the misery of reflection. At other  times I spurred on the animal before  my companions, that I might forget  them, the world, and, more than  all, myself. When at [15:]a distance, I  alighted, and threw myself on  the grass, weighed down  by horror and despair. At eight in  the evening I arrived at Chamounix.  My father and Elizabeth were  very much fatigued;  Ernest, who accompanied us, was  delighted, and in high spirits: the  only circumstance that detracted  from his pleasure was the south wind,  and the rain it seemed  to promise for the next day.  ¶We retired early to our apartments,  but not to sleep; at least I did not. I  remained many hours at the window,  watching the pallid lightning that played  above Mont Blanc, and listening  to the rushing of the Arve, which  ran below my window. |

**upper right corner]***fold and curling of paper cast shadow in photofacsimile* **6]***very faintly inked ?*a *above space between* at *and* distance **13]***canceled* Myrtella*, evidently the name for* Elizabeth *in ur-text (see Introduction: this is the second of two places where mws apparently copied* Myrtella *into Notebook A: see folio 41 recto [page 117], line 2; see also Dep. c. 534/1, Notebook B, folio 40 verso [page 102], line 18)* **15]***brown stain (not visible in photofacsimile) below initial* s *in* spirits*; n-dash could be period together with n-dash* **20]***variant spelling* appartments **24]***stray ink dot after* played *is not represented in transcription*