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| 124) | Chapter 13  I started forward & exclaimed—Villain, before  you sign my death-warrant, be sure that  you are yourself safe. I would have seized  him but he eluded me and quitting the house [5]  with precipitation in a few moments I saw him  in his boat which shot across the waters with  an arrowy swiftness & was soon lost amidst the  waves.  All was again silent; but his words rung in [10]  my ears; I burnt with rage to pursue the  murderer of my peace & precipitate him into  the ocean. I walked up & down my room hastily  & perturbed, my imagination conjured before  me a thousand images ~~all~~ to torment & sting [15]  me – Why ~~d~~ had I not followed him & closed with  him in~~t~~ mortal strife But I had suffered  him to depart and he had directed his course  towards the main land; I shuddered to sup-  pose who might be the next victim sacri [20]  ficed to his insatiate revenge – And then  again I thought of his words – "I will be with  you on your marriage night That then  was the period fixed for the fulfillment  hour [25]  of my destiny – In that I should die and at  ^  once satisfy and extinguish his malice. ~~Yet~~  ~~when I thought of Elizabeth~~ The prospect did  not not move me to fear yet when I thought  of my beloved Elizabeth; of her tears & endless [30]  sorrow when she should find her lover  so barbarously snatched from her –tears  the first I had shed for many months, stream  ed from my eyes & I resolved not to fall before  my enemy without a bitter struggle. [35]  The night passed away & the sun rose  from the ocean – My feelings became calmer    if it may be called calmness when the  violence of rage sinks into the depths of | [49:]¶I started forward, and exclaimed, “Villain! before  you sign my death-warrant, be sure that  you are yourself safe.”  ¶I would have seized  him; but he eluded me, and quitted the house  with precipitation: in a few moments I saw him  in his boat, which shot across the waters with  an arrowy swiftness, and was soon lost amidst the  waves.  ¶All was again silent; but his words rung in  my ears. I burned with rage to pursue the  murderer of my peace, and precipitate him into  the ocean. I walked up and down my room hastily  and perturbed, while my imagination conjured  up a thousand images to torment and sting  me. Why had I not followed him, and closed with  him in mortal strife? But I had suffered  him to depart, and he had directed his course  towards the main land. I shud- [50:]dered to think  who might be the next victim sacrificed  to his insatiate revenge. And then  I thought again of his words—“*I will be with*  *you on your* *wedding-night.*” That then  was the period fixed for the fulfilment  of my destiny. In that hour I should die, and at  once satisfy and extinguish his malice.  The prospect did  not move me to fear; yet when I thought  of my beloved Elizabeth,—of her tears and endless  sorrow, when she should find her lover  so barbarously snatched from her,—tears,  the first I had shed for many months, streamed  from my eyes, and I resolved not to fall before  my enemy without a bitter struggle.  ¶The night passed away, and the sun rose  from the ocean; my feelings became calmer,  if it may be called calmness, when the  violence of rage sinks into the depths of |

**margin:6]***bleed-through ink line (from cancel line on* ~~destroy~~ *on recto [page 123], line 7)*  **4]***period after final stroke of* safe **5]***final stroke of* me *is uninked in the middle*  **9]***wet offset ink dots (from* it was *on facing folio 55 recto [page 125], line 11)*  **10]***wet offset ink blot on* t *in* silent *(from blotted* I *in* If *on facing folio 55 recto [page 125], line 12); dot in semicolon sits on the line crossing* t *in* silent **17]***question mark above n-dash*  **22-23]***underline marking text for italics; double quotation marks (and period) were omitted after* night **24]***variant spelling* fulfillment **26]**I *overlays* o *in* In **27]***period after re-inked* e *in* malice **29]***repeated but uncanceled* not **31]**d *overlays* e *in* find **37]**My *could be* my **38]***wet offset ink blots before and above* c *in* called *(from blotted cancel line on* ai *in* Cl~~ai~~rval *(and from caret below) on facing folio 55 recto [page 125], line 40)*  **39]***ink blot below* th *in* depths *(offset from or to bottom edge of facing folio 55 recto [page 125])*

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|  | despair. I left the house, the horrid scene (125  of the last nights contention and walked on  the beach of the sea which I almost regarded  as an insuperable barrier between me & my  such [5]  fellow creatures. Nay a wish that ~~that~~ ~~mi~~ was  wished that I  the fact stole across me; I might pass my  ^  life on this barren rock wearily it is true  but uninterrupted by any sudden shock [10]  it was  of misery –If I returned to be ~~myself a~~ sa  ^  crificed or to see those I most loved die  under the grasp of a dæmon whom I  had myself created. I walked about the [15]  isle like a restless spectre seperated from  all it loved & miserable in the seperation  When it became noon & the sun rose  higher I lay down ~~&~~ on the grass & was  overpowered by a deep sleep. I had been [20]  awake the whole of the preceeding night,  my nerves were agitated & my eyes inflamed  with watching & misery. The sleep into which  I now sunk refreshed me & when I awoke  I again felt as if I belonged to a race of [25]  human beings like myself & I began to  reflect upon what had passed with  greater composure —Yet still the words of  the fiend rung in my ~~y~~ears like a death  knell, they appeared like a dream, yet [30]  distinct and oppressive as a reality.  The ~~T~~ sun was far descended and I still  p  sat on the shore satisfying my apetite  ^  which was become ravenous with an [35]  oaten cake when I saw a fishing ~~boat~~ ~~sk~~ boat  land close to me & one of the men brought  me a packet; it contained letters from  e  Geneva & one from Cl~~ai~~rval entreating me [40]  ^  to ~~g~~ join him. He said ~~a~~ that nearly a | despair. I left the [51:]house, the horrid scene  of the last night's contention, and walked on  the beach of the sea, which I almost regarded  as an insuperable barrier between me and my  fellow-creatures; nay, a wish that such should prove  the fact stole across me. I desired that I might pass my  life on that barren rock, wearily it is true,  but uninterrupted by any sudden shock  of misery. If I returned, it was to be sacrificed,  or to see those whom I most loved die  under the grasp of a dæmon whom I  had myself created.  ¶I walked about the  isle like a restless spectre, separated from  all it loved, and miserable in the separation.  When it became noon, and the sun rose  higher, I lay down on the grass, and was  overpowered by a deep sleep. I had been  awake the whole of the preceding night,  my nerves were agitated, [52:]and my eyes inflamed  by watching and misery. The sleep into which  I now sunk refreshed me; and when I awoke,  I again felt as if I belonged to a race of  human beings like myself, and I began to  reflect upon what had passed with  greater composure; yet still the words of  the fiend rung in my ears like a death-knell,  they appeared like a dream, yet  distinct and oppressive as a reality.  ¶The sun had far descended, and I still  sat on the shore, satisfying my appetite,  which had become ravenous, with an  oaten cake, when I saw a fishing-boat  land close to me, and one of the men brought  me a packet; it contained letters from  Geneva, and one from Clerval, entreating me  to join him. He said that nearly a |

**top right corner]***darker area in photofacsimile exaggerates soiling of paper* **2]l** *overlays* r *in* walked **16]***stray ink dot above* re *in* spectre **16,17]***variant spellings* seperated *and* seperation **21]***variant spelling* preceeding **27]***wet offset ink blot above* a *in* had *(from blotted* I *in* In *on facing folio 54 verso [page 124], line 26)* **29]***miswritten* years *(for* ears*) was corrected by canceling* y **31]***first* p *was added by ?mws in* oppressive **33-34]***first* p *was added by ?mws to variant spelling* apetite

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| 126) | elapsed  year had ~~passed~~ since we had quitted Switzerland  ^  and France was yet unvisited. He entreated me  therefore to ~~return~~ leave my solitary isle  and meet him at Perth in a week from that [5]  time when we might arrange ~~our~~ the plan  of our future proceedings. This letter complete  me  ly recalled to life & I determined to quit my  ^  island ~~the next day~~. at the expiration of two days [10]  Yet before I departed there was a task  to perform on which I shuddered to ~~think~~  reflect: I must pack my chemical instruments  & for that purpose I must enter the room  which had been the scene of my odious [15]  work & I must handle the utensils the sight  ,  of which were sickening to me. The  next morning at daybreak I summoned  sufficient courage & unlocked the door  of my work room – The remains of the half fi [20]  nished creature whom I had destroyed lay  scattered on the floor – & I almost felt as  had  if I mangled the living flesh of a human  being. I paused to collect myself & then [25]  entered the chamber. With trembling hands  I conveyed the instruments out of the room  but I reflected that I ought not to leave  the relicks of my work to excite the horror  & suspicion [30]  of the peasants and I accordingly put them  into a basket with a great quantity of  stones and tying it up determined to throw  them into the sea that very night and  in the mean time I sat on the beach em- [35]  ployed in cleaning & arranging my chemical  apparatus.  Nothing ~~w~~ could be more complete than  the alteration that had taken place in | year had elapsed since we had quitted Switzerland,  and France was yet unvisited. He en- [53:]treated me,  therefore, to leave my solitary isle,  and meet him at Perth, in a week from that  time, when we might arrange the plan  of our future proceedings. This letter in a degree  recalled me to life, and I determined to quit my  island at the expiration of two days.  ¶Yet, before I departed, there was a task  to perform, on which I shuddered to  reflect: I must pack my chemical instruments;  and for that purpose I must enter the room  which had been the scene of my odious  work, and I must handle those utensils, the sight  of which was sickening to me. The  next morning, at day-break, I summoned  sufficient courage, and unlocked the door  of my laboratory. The remains of the half-finished  creature, whom I had destroyed, lay  scattered on the floor, and I almost felt as  if I had man- [54:]gled the living flesh of a human  being. I paused to collect myself, and then  entered the chamber. With trembling hand**†**  I conveyed the instruments out of the room;  but I reflected that I ought not to leave  the relics of my work to excite the horror  and suspicion  of the peasants, and I accordingly put them  into a basket, with a great quantity of  stones, and laying**†** them up, determined to throw  them into the sea that very night; and  in the mean time I sat upon the beach, employed  in cleaning and arranging my chemical  apparatus.  ¶Nothing could be more complete  than the alteration that had taken place in |

**right edge]***remaining stub (from folio 66) between lines 20 and 27* **2]**d *is separately written on final stroke of* n *in* Switzerland **5]***blotted* f *in* from **9]***wet offset ink blots above* r *in* recalled *(the lower one offset from blotted* f *in* from *on facing folio 56 recto [page 127], line 6)*  **16]***added ampersand apparently has comma below it (and might overlay and cancel the top half of a semicolon)* **22]***n-dash on final stroke of* floor **29]***variant spelling* relicks **35]***added and blotted* I *(offset from or to blot on* encounter *on facing folio 56 recto [page 127], line 30)* **1818 text:26]***draft* hands *(for which no fair copy is extant) was ?mistakently altered to* hand *in 1818, and* hand *was retained in 1823 (II, 142) and in 1831 (page 151)* **1818 text:33]***Murray, "Contributions" (page 54n.)**, suggests that the draft* tying *(for which no fair copy is extant) might have been miscopied or misprinted as* laying*, the reading in 1818 and in all subsequent texts*

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|  | my feelings since the night of the ap (127  pearance of the dæmon. I had before  regarded my promise with gloomy despair  as a~~n~~ thing that must ~~at~~ with whatever  consequences be fulfilled but I now felt [5]  as if a film had been taken from before  my eyes & that I now for the first time  saw clearly. ~~It never once~~ The idea of  renewing my labours did not for an  instant occur to me. The threat I had [10]  did  heard weighed on my thoughts but I ~~never~~  not reflect ~~suppose~~d that a voluntary act of mine  might avert it. I had resolved in my  own mind that to create another like [15]  the fiend I had first made would be  an act of the basest & most atrocious  selfishness and I ~~did not~~ banished  from my mind every thought that  could lead to a different conclusion [20]  Between two & three in the morning  the moon rose and I then putting my  basket into a little skiff sailed out about  four miles from the shore – The scene  was perfectly solitary, a few boats were [25]  returning towards land but I sailed  away from them. I felt as if I was  about the commission of a dreadful  crime and avoided with shuddering  anxiety any encounter with my fellow [30]  creatures. At one time the moon which  had before been clear was suddenly ~~covered~~  I  overspread by a thick cloud & took advan  ^  tage of the moment of darkness & cast [35] | my feelings since the night of the appearance  of the dæmon. I had before  regarded my promise with a gloomy despair,  as a thing that, with whatever  consequences, must be fulfilled; but I now felt  as if a film had [55:]been taken from before  my eyes, and that I, for the first time,  saw clearly. The idea of  renewing my labours did not for one  instant occur to me; the threat I had  heard weighed on my thoughts, but I did  not reflect that a voluntary act of mine  could avert it. I had resolved in my  own mind, that to create another like  the fiend I had first made would be  an act of the basest and most atrocious  selfishness; and I banished  from my mind every thought that  could lead to a different conclusion.  ¶Between two and three in the morning  the moon rose; and I then, putting my  basket aboard a little skiff, sailed out about  four miles from the shore. The scene  was perfectly solitary: a few boats were  returning towards land, but I sailed  away from them. I felt as if I was  about the commission of a dreadful  crime, and avoided with shuddering  [56:]anxiety any encounter with my fellow-creatures.  At one time the moon, which  had before been clear, was suddenly  overspread by a thick cloud, and I took advantage  of the moment of darkness, and cast |

**bottom of page]***darker areas in photofacsimile exaggerate slight discoloration and crimping of bottom edge* **margin:9]***wet offset ink line (from cancel line on* ~~think~~ *on facing folio 55 verso [page 126], line 12)*  **1]***wet offset ink blot between* night *and* of *(from cancel line on* ~~passed~~ *on facing folio 55 verso [page 126], line 2)*  **4]**an *altered to* a **6]***ink blots before and after* taken *(the first offset from blotted* me *on facing folio 55 verso [page 126], line 8)*  **11]***wet offset ink blots before and on* did *(from* reflect *on facing folio 55 verso [page 126], line 13)* **13]***uncanceled* d *in* ~~suppose~~d \pard plain **30]***heavy ink blot on* nc *in* encounter **34]***ink blot on* a *in* advan

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| 128) | the basket into the sea – I listened to the gurg-  sailed  ling sound as it sunk & then away from the  ^  spot. The sky had become clouded but the  air was pure although ~~a~~ chilled by the [5]  North-East breeze that was rising. But  it refreshed & filled me with such agreable  sensations that I resolved to prolong  fixing  my stay on the water & ~~leaving~~ the rudder [10]  position ^  in a direct stretched myself at the bottom of the boat.  ^  Clouds hid the moon, every thing was obscure  & I heard only the sound of the boat as it  keel cut through the waves–The sound [15]  lulled me–& in a short time I slept ~~s~~  soundly  I do not know how long I remained in  this situation but when I awoke I found  that the sun had already mounted considerably– [20]  The wind was high and the waves ~~th~~ continually  threatened the safety of my little ~~boat~~ skiff–  I ~~endeavoure~~ found that the wind was north-  east and must have driven me far  from the coast from which I had embarked. [25]  change my course  I endeavoured to ~~turn~~ ~~the~~ ~~boat~~ but  ^ made the  quickly found that if I again attempt~~ed~~ ~~it~~  ^  the boat would be instantly filled with [30]  water. Thus situated my only resource was  to drive before the wind – ~~To be a~~ I confess  that I felt a few sensations of terror –I had  no compass with me and was so little  acquainted with the geography of this part [35]  of the world that the sun was of little be  nefit to me –I might be ~~driv~~ driven into  the wide Atlantic & feel all the tortures  of starvation or be swallowed up in  immeasurable waters that roared & [40] | my basket into the sea; I listened to the gurgling  sound as it sunk, and then sailed away from the  spot. The sky became clouded; but the  air was pure, although chilled by the  north-east breeze that was then rising. But  it refreshed me, and filled me with such agreeable  sensations, that I resolved to prolong  my stay on the water, and fixing the rudder  in a direct position,  stretched myself at the bottom of the boat.  Clouds hid the moon, every thing was obscure,  and I heard only the sound of the boat, as its  keel cut through the waves; the murmur  lulled me, and in a short time I slept  soundly.  [57:]¶I do not know how long I remained in  this situation, but when I awoke I found  that the sun had already mounted considerably.  The wind was high, and the waves continually  threatened the safety of my little skiff.  I found that the wind was north-east,  and must have driven me far  from the coast from which I had embarked.  I endeavoured to change my course, but  quickly found that if I again made the attempt  the boat would be instantly filled with  water. Thus situated, my only resource was  to drive before the wind. I confess  that I felt a few sensations of terror. I had  no compass with me, and was so little  acquainted with the geography of this part  of the world that the sun was of little benefit  to me. I might be driven into  the wide Atlantic, and feel all the tortures  of starvation, or be swallowed up in  the immeasurable [58:]waters that roared and |

**entire page]***bleed-through ink marks (from heavily inked words and blotted letters on recto [page 127])* **right edge]***remaining stub (from folio 65)*  **7]***variant spelling* agreable **8]***bleed-through ink blot below* r *in* resolved *(from blotted* I *on recto [page 127], line 7)*  **13]***wet offset ink blot on* n *in* moon *(from cancel line on* ai *in* Cl~~ai~~rval *on facing folio 57 recto [page 129], line 11)*  **14]***miswritten* it *(for* its*)* **16]***n-dash between* me *and ampersand* **17]***no period after* soundly **28]***ink stain at right edge of page* **29]***canceled* ed *in* attempt~~ed~~ **30]***re-inked* y *overlays ?*ey *in* instantly **37]***misformed* ne *in* nefit

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|  | buffeted around me. I had already been out (129  many hours and felt the tortures of a  burning thirst a prelude to my other  sufferings – I looked on the heavens which  was covered by clouds that ~~pass~~ flew [5]  with the wind only to be replaced by others–  I looked on the sea – It was to be my grave.  Fiend, I exclaimed, your task is already  fulfilled—I thought of Elizabeth of my  e [10]  father & of Cl~~ai~~rval – & sunk into a reverie  so despairing & frightful that even now  when the scene is on the point of closing  before me for ever I shudder to reflect  on it. [15]  Some hours passed thus–But by  declined  degrees, as the sun ~~verged~~ towards the  wind  horizon, the ~~breezed~~ died away into [20]  a gentle breeze and the ~~breakers~~ {?~~ce~~} sea  ~~was smothed~~ became free from breakers.  But these gave place to a heavy swell,  I felt sick & hardly able to hold the rud  der when suddenly I saw a line of [25]  high land towards the south. Almost  spent as I was by fatigue & misery this  sudden certainty of life rushed like a  warm joy to my heart and tears gush  ed from my eyes. How mutable are our [30]  feelings & how strange is that clinging love  we have of life even in the excess of  misery. ~~I steered my boat towards the shore~~  I ~~and~~ constructed another sail with a  e [35]  part of my dress & eagerly stered my course  ^  towards the land. It had a wild rocky | buffeted around me. I had already been out  many hours, and felt the torment of a  burning thirst, a prelude to my other  sufferings. I looked on the heavens, which  were covered by clouds that flew  before the wind only to be replaced by others:  I looked upon the sea, it was to be my grave.  “Fiend,” I exclaimed, “your task is already  fulfilled!” I thought of Elizabeth, of my  father, and of Clerval; and sunk into a reverie,  so despairing and frightful, that even now,  when the scene is on the point of closing  before me for ever, I shudder to reflect  on it.  ¶Some hours passed thus; but by  degrees, as the sun declined towards the  horizon, the wind died away into  a gentle breeze, and the sea  became free from breakers.  But these gave place to a heavy swell;  I felt sick, and hardly able to hold the rudder,  when suddenly [59:]I saw a line of  high land towards the south.  ¶Almost  spent, as I was, by fatigue, and  the dreadful suspense I endured for several hours, this  sudden certainty of life rushed like a  flood of warm joy to my heart, and tears gushed  from my eyes.  ¶How mutable are our  feelings, and how strange is that clinging love  we have of life even in the excess of  misery!  I constructed another sail with a  part of my dress, and eagerly steered my course  towards the land. It had a wild and rocky |

**bottom of page]***darker areas in photofacsimile exaggerate soiling and discoloration of paper* **margin:31]***bleed-through brown stain (evident on this and following five pages)*  **1]***possible period on final stroke of* me **3]***crossed* l *in* prelude **22]***variant spelling and canceled* smothed **24]***fibrous speck in paper after* sick **28]**ed *added in* rushed **37]**d *overlays* g *or* y *in* land

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| 130) | appearance but as I approached nearer I  easily perceived the traces of cultivation –I saw  vessels near the shore & found myself sud-  denly transported back to the neighborhood  traced [5]  of civilized man – I eagerly ~~viewed~~ the windings  land  of the s~~hor~~e & hailed a steeple which ~~after~~  ~~sailing~~ I at length saw issueing from ~~an~~ {?~~i~~} behind    a small promontory – As I was ~~fainting~~ in [10]  a st~~r~~ate of extreme debility from fasting  I resolved to go directly towards the town  as a place where could most easily pro  cure ~~f~~ nourishment– Fortunately I had  money with me. [15]  As I turned the promontory I discovered  a small neat town – ~~a~~ and a good harbour  which I entered, my heart bounding with  joy at my unexpected escape. [As I ~~fi~~ was  occupied in fixing the boat and ar arranging [20]  the sails several people crowded towards  the spot – They appeared very much much  surprised at my appearance ~~and~~ but  instead of offering me any assistance  whispered together ~~in~~ with gestures that [25]  at any other time might have produced  in me a slight sensation of alarm –as it  was I merely remarked ~~th~~ that it was  English, that they spoke and therefore  addressed them; My Good Friends, said I, Will you [30]  be~~so~~ so kind as to tell me what the name  town  of this ~~place~~ is; & where I am.  You will know that soon enough, re-  plied a~~n~~ man with a gruff voice; May be [35]  you are come to a place that will  not prove much to your taste – But | appearance; but as I approached nearer, I  easily perceived the traces of cultivation. I saw  vessels near the shore, and found myself suddenly  transported back to the neighbourhood  of civilized man. I eagerly traced the windings  of the land, and hailed a steeple which  I at length saw [60:]issuing from behind  a small promontory. As I was in  a state of extreme debility,  I resolved to sail directly towards the town  as a place where I could most easily procure  nourishment. Fortunately I had  money with me.  As I turned the promontory, I perceived  a small neat town and a good harbour,  which I entered, my heart bounding with  joy at my unexpected escape.  ¶As I was  occupied in fixing the boat and arranging  the sails, several people crowded towards  the spot. They seemed very much  surprised at my appearance; but,  instead of offering me any assistance,  whispered together with gestures that  at any other time might have produced  in me a slight sensation of alarm. As it  was, I merely remarked that they spoke  English; and I therefore  addressed them in that language: “My good friends,” said I, “will you  be so [61:]kind as to tell me the name  of this town, and inform me where I am?”  ¶“You will know that soon enough,” replied  a man with a gruff voice. “May be  you are come to a place that will  not prove much to your taste; but |

**entire page]***darker areas in photofacsimile exaggerate show-through ink marks (from heavily inked words on recto [page 129])* **8]***uncanceled* s *and* e *in* s~~hor~~e *(the word canceled by pbs)* **9]***variant spelling* issueing*;* n *overlays* d *in* behind **11]***misspelled* strate *was corrected by canceling* r*; wet offset ink blot on* s *in* st~~r~~ate *(from cancel line on* ~~as~~ *on facing folio 58 recto [page 131], line 10)*  **13]***word, probably* I*, omitted between* where *and* could **14]**h *overlays {*?*} in* had **19]***mws bracket marking paragraph break*  **20]***false start of* ar *is uncanceled*  **21]***wet offset ink blot obscures* peo *in* people *(from heavy ink blot on second and ?misformed* n *in* annoyed *on facing folio 58 recto [page 131], line 22)*  **22]***repeated but uncanceled* much **31]***bleed-through brown stain above* the name *(stain appearing on folios 57-59 [pages 129-134])*  **32]***?mws* town **35]***canceled* n *in* a~~n~~*; capital* M *in* May *after semicolon*

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|  | you will not be consulted as to your (131  quarters, I promise you—  ~~My~~ I was exceedingly surprized at receiv  ing so rude an answer from a stranger  and I was also disconcerted on perceiving the [5]  ~~the countenance of this man an his~~  n  ~~companions~~ frowing and angry countenances  ^  of his companions – ~~Why~~ Why do you answer  me so roughly, I replied Surely ~~as En~~ it [10]  is not the custom of Englishmen to receive  ~~in~~  strangers so inhospitably.  I do not know, said the man, what  the custom of the English may be but [15]  it is the custom of the Irish to hate  villains. [While this strange dialogue  continued I perceived the croud ~~en~~ rapidly  faces  encrease. Their ~~countenances~~ expressed [20]  a mixture of ~~ang~~ curiosity & anger  ~~wit~~ which annoyed & in some degree  alarmed me. I enquired the way to the inn  but no one replied – I then moved forward  and ~~a buz arose~~ a murmuring noise [25]  rose from the croud ~~the~~ as they followed  & surrounded me— when an ill looking  man comming forward– tapped me on  the shoulder & said – Come, ~~yo~~ Sir, You  must follow me to Mr. Kirwins to give [30]  an account of yourself.  Who is M Kirwin, said I, & why am  I to give an account of myself.–is not  this a free country?  Aye, Sir, replied the man, free enough [35]  for honest folks. M Kirwin is a magis  trate & you are to give an account of | you will not be consulted as to your  quarters, I promise you.”  ¶I was exceedingly surprised on receiving  so rude an answer from a stranger;  and I was also disconcerted on perceiving the  frowning and angry countenances  of his companions. “Why do you answer  me so roughly?” I replied: “surely it  is not the custom of Englishmen to receive  strangers so inhospitably.”  ¶“I do not know,” said the man, “what  the custom of the English may be; but  it is the custom of the Irish to hate  villains.”  ¶While this strange dialogue  conti- [62:]nued, I perceived the crowd rapidly  increase. Their faces expressed  a mixture of curiosity and anger,  which annoyed, and in some degree  alarmed me. I inquired the way to the inn;  but no one replied. I then moved forward,  and a murmuring sound  arose from the crowd as they followed  and surrounded me; when an ill-looking  man approaching, tapped me on  the shoulder, and said, “Come, Sir, you  must follow me to Mr. Kirwin's, to give  an account of yourself.”  ¶“Who is Mr. Kirwin? Why am  I to give an account of myself ? Is not  this a free country?”  ¶“Aye, Sir, free enough  for honest folks. Mr. Kirwin is a magistrate;  and you are to give an account of |

**bottom edge]***darker area in photofacsimile exaggerates soiling and discoloration of paper* **margin:29]***smeared ink marks* **margin:31]***bleed-through brown stain (stain appearing on folios 57-59 [pages 129-134])*  **2]***partially re-inked* e *in* promise **3]***variant spelling* surprized **4]**an *could be* An **5]**e *added in* the **9]***ink blot below* er *in* answer **10]***capital* S *in* Surely **13]***?stray ink line on* h *in* inhospitably **17]***mws bracket marking paragraph break*  **18,26]***variant spelling* croud **20]***period could be n-dash* **22]***second* n *overlays miswritten and canceled* oy *(mws having initially written* anoy*) in* annoyed*;* n *altered to* me *in* some **25]***variant spelling and canceled* buz **27]**when *could be* When **28]***misspelled* comming **29-30]**t *in second* to *in line 30 may overlay possible comma after* Sir *in line 29* **30]***smeared* f*,* w*, and* e *in* follow me **33]***wet offset ink blot below* my *in* myself *(from cancel line on* ~~place~~ *on facing folio 57 verso [page 130], line 33)*  **35]***ink blots before* Aye

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| 132) | the death of a gentleman who was found murdered  here last night.  me,  This answer startled But I presently  ^  recovered myself. I was innocent & that could [5]  easily be proved – accordingly I followed my con  ductor in silence & was led to ~~wha~~ one of the  the  best houses in town. I was ready to sink from  fatigue & hunger, but being surrounded by [10]  a croud I thought it politic to rouse all  my strength that no physical debility might  be construed into apprehension ~~&~~ or cons  cious guilt. Little did I then expect the  calamity that would in a few moments [15]  extinguish  overwhelm me, and in horror & despair  ^  ~~extinguish~~ all fear of ignominy or death—  ~~The sun & ea~~  I must pause ~~for the~~  for it [20]  sc~~ene which I shall now relate~~ requires  all my fortitude ~~& strength~~ ~~to suffer~~  of the events which  ~~me~~ to recall the frightful images in  I am about ^  to relate in proper detail to my recollection. [25] | the death of a gentleman who was found murdered  here last night.”  ¶This answer startled me; but I pre- [63:]sently  recovered myself. I was innocent; that could  easily be proved: accordingly I followed my conductor  in silence, and was led to one of the  best houses in the town. I was ready to sink from  fatigue and hunger; but, being surrounded by  a crowd, I thought it politic to rouse all  my strength, that no physical debility might  be construed into apprehension or conscious  guilt. Little did I then expect the  calamity that was in a few moments  to overwhelm me, and extinguish in horror and despair  all fear of ignominy or death.  ¶I must pause  here; for it requires  all my fortitude  to recall the memory of the frightful events which  I am about to relate, in  proper detail, to my recollection. |

**bottom left corner]***darker area in photofacsimile exaggerates soiling and discoloration of paper* **margin:25]***superfluous pbs* in *(see uncanceled mws* in *in line 24)* **3-4]***capital* B *in* But *after comma* **7]**f *overlays* n *in* of **9]***period is visible above final stroke of* town *in photofacsimile* **10]***wet offset ink blots before and below* but being *(from cancel lines on* ~~there were~~ *on facing folio 59 recto [page 133], line 8); ?pbs* g *overlays {*?*} in* being **11]***variant spelling* croud **12]***?pbs* g *added in* strength **21]***uncanceled* sc *in* sc~~ene~~ **22]***smear deletion of ?pbs cancel line on* all my fortitude *(represented as uncanceled in transcription)* **24]***?pbs* the *overlays mws* its **below text]***extensive bleed-through ink marks (from recto [page 131], including brown stain appearing on folios 57-59 [pages 129-134])*