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| volun-  -tary  thought  was  swallowed  up and  lost. | A13 Chap. 18 (173  my  ~~Alas!~~ ~~reflection in the~~ present situation was  one in which all ^  ~~impossibl~~e – I was hurried away by fury – Revenge alone [5]  endowed & composure  ~~inspired~~ me with strength, ~~& power of action~~ – It  &  modelled my feelings allowed me to be calculating  at periods when otherwise [10]  and calm ~~when otherwise~~ delirium or death  would have been my portion. My first resolution was  to quit Geneva for ever.– My country which when  now in my adversity  I was happy & beloved was dear me became hateful [15]  ^  I provided myself with a small sum of money  together which  with a few jewels ~~that~~ had belonged to my mother  & ~~left it~~. departed  And now my wanderings began which are to [20]  cease but with life – I have traversed a vast  portion the earth have  ~~extent~~ of ~~country~~ and endured all the hardships  which  ~~that~~ travellers in desarts & barbarous countries [25]  have  are wont to meet – How I lived I hardly know  have ^  ~~for~~ many times ~~did~~ I ~~lie~~ on the sandy plain  {?~~stretch~~} stretched my failing limbs [30]  exhausted & far from succour, & prayed for  death – But revenge kept me alive – I dared  not die & leave my adversary in being.—  When I quitted Geneva my first {?~~a~~} labour  clue [35]  was to gain some by which I might trace  ^  the of my fiendish enemy  ~~his~~ steps. But my plan was unsettled and I  ^  wandered many hours around the confines  the town I should [40]  of ~~Geneva~~ uncertain what path ~~to~~ pursue  As night approached I found myself at the  entrance of the cemetary, where William, Eliza  beth and my father reposed – I entered it &  approached the ~~toom~~ tomb which marked their [45]  graves. Every thing was silent except the  were agitated  leaves of the trees which gently ~~rustled~~ by the  breeze — The night was nearly dark and the  scene would have been even to an unin [50]  terested observer affecting and solemn–the  departed to cast  spirits of the ~~d~~ seemed to flit around and a  shadow the ^  which ~~gentle~~ ~~hallow~~ around head of the mourner. ~~But~~ [55]  was felt but seen not | [134:]CHAPTER VII.  My present situation was  one in which all  voluntary thought was swallowed up and lost.  I was hurried away by fury; revenge alone  endowed me with strength and composure; it  modelled my feelings, and allowed me to be calculating  and calm, at periods when otherwise delirium or death  would have been my portion.  ¶My first resolution was  to quit Geneva for ever; my country, which, when  I was happy and beloved, was dear to me, now, in my adversity, became hateful.  I provided myself with [135:]a sum of money,  together with  a few jewels which had belonged to my mother,  and departed.  ¶And now my wanderings began, which are to  cease but with life. I have traversed a vast  portion of the earth, and have endured all the hardships  which travellers, in deserts and barbarous countries,  are wont to meet. How I have lived I hardly know;  many times have I stretched my failing limbs upon the sandy plain,  and prayed for  death. But revenge kept me alive; I dared  not die, and leave my adversary in being.  ¶When I quitted Geneva, my first labour  was to gain some clue by which I might trace  the steps of my fiendish enemy. But my plan was unsettled; and I  wandered many hours around the confines  of the town, uncertain what path I should pursue.  As night [136:]approached, I found myself at the  entrance of the cemetery where William, Elizabeth,  and my father, reposed. I entered it, and  approached the tomb which marked their  graves. Every thing was silent, except the  leaves of the trees, which were gently agitated by the  wind; the night was nearly dark; and the  scene would have been solemn and affecting even to an  uninterested  observer. The  spirits of the departed seemed to flit around, and to cast a  shadow, which was felt but seen not,  around the head of the mourner. |

**entire page]***heavy ink blots that are then blotted with paper or cloth (most near right edge, lines 27-41) obscure some words* **margin:1]***penciled* A13 *indicates section and/or bundle number, written by the same* R. L. *who surveyed the pbs and mws manuscripts for one of the Lords Abinger: see blue wrapper labeled* A 11 *and* ~~A12~~*) on transcription page 9 of this edition* **margin:13]***blotted pbs period* **8]***pbs ampersand* **12]**ion *overlays ?*e *in* resolution **15]***word(s) omitted between* dear *and* me **25]***variant spelling* desarts **33]***ink blot after ampersand* **38]***caret touches and partially obscures period after* steps **39]***ink blot before and below* w *in* wandered **42]***blotted* I *and* f *in* I found **43]**t *overlays* r *in misspelled* cemetary*, after which is probable comma* **45]***uncrossed* t *and incomplete* m *in misspelled and then canceled* toom **48]**gentle *was altered by ?mws to* gently **49-51]***mws ink lines show revised sequence of phrases (see 1818 text for confirmation)* **51]***misspelled* solemm *altered to* solemn **55]**a *added in* around

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| 174) which this  scene had  at first  excited | the deep grief ~~that I at first~~ felt quickly gave  way to rage & despair – They were dead and I lived – Their  murderer also lived & to destroy him I must drag  out my ~~we~~ weary existence. I knelt on the earth  and with ~~a~~ quir~~v~~ering lips exclaimed – By the [5]  on which that  Sacred earth I kneel ~~on~~, by the shades ~~I~~ wander  ^ ^  near me. By the deep & eternal grief that  I feel I swear — And by thee oh night and by  the spirits that preside over thee I swear [10]  to pursue the dæmon who caused this misery  perish  untill he or I shall ~~fall~~ in ~~a~~ mortal  conflict – For this purpose I will preserve  dear [15]  my life — To execute this revenge will I again  tread the ^  behold the sun & green herbage of earth  ^  which otherwise should vanish from my  eyes for ever – And I call on you spirits of [20]  the dead & you wandering ministers of ven  geance to aid me & conduct me in my  work. Let the cursed & hellish monster  drink deep of agony – ~~And his heart~~ Let  him feel the despair that now torments [25]  me.  I had begun my adjuration with  solemnity & an awe that almost assured  me that the shades of my murdered friends  devotion [30]  heard & approved my ~~oath~~ – But the furies  rage  possessed me as I concluded it & ~~I was~~ choaked  ^  my utterance. I was answered through the  stillness of night by a loud & fiendish laugh– [35]  It rung my ears long and heavily; the  mountains re-echoed it and I felt as if  all Hell surrounded me with mockery  and laughing—Surely in that moment I  should have been possessed by frenzy [40]  and have destroyed ~~t~~ my miserable exis- | ¶The deep grief  which this scene had at first excited quickly gave  way to rage and despair. They were dead, and I lived; their  murderer also lived, and to destroy him I must drag  out my weary existence. I knelt on the grass,  and kissed the earth,  and with quiver- [137:]ing lips exclaimed, “By the  sacred earth on which I kneel, by the shades that wander  near me, by the deep and eternal grief that  I feel, I swear; and by thee, O Night, and by  the spirits that preside over thee, I swear  to pursue the dæmon, who caused this misery,  until he or I shall perish in mortal  conflict. For this purpose I will preserve  my life: to execute this dear revenge, will I again  behold the sun, and tread the green herbage of earth,  which otherwise should vanish from my  eyes for ever. And I call on you, spirits of  the dead; and on you, wandering ministers of vengeance,  to aid and conduct me in my  work. Let the cursed and hellish monster  drink deep of agony; let  him feel the despair that now torments  me.”  ¶I had begun my adjuration with  solemnity, and an awe which almost [138:]assured  me that the shades of my murdered friends  heard and approved my devotion; but the furies  possessed me as I concluded, and rage choaked  my utterance.  ¶I was answered through the  stillness of night by a loud and fiendish laugh.  It rung on my ears long and heavily; the  mountains re-echoed it, and I felt as if  all hell surrounded me with mockery  and laughter. Surely in that moment I  should have been possessed by phrenzy,  and have destroyed my miserable existence, |

**entire page]***many ink blots (e.g., in left margin at lines 5, 11, and 26-29), some of which were offset to or from facing folio 80 recto (page 175); other ink blots (e.g., those above and on* spirits *in line 20 and the faint blot over the* s *in* solemnity *in line 28) were apparently offset from pbs's corrections on facing folio 80 recto (from the cancel line on* who fled *in line 16 and from the blot under me on line 27**) after at least one of these pages was removed from the notebook (hence the "facing" ink blots not matching up), in which case these corrections may have been made as Notebook A was being disbound for transcription into the fair-copy notebooks in April/May 1817* **5]***misspelled* quirvering *(with* v *mistakenly canceled rather than first* r*)* **6]***?mws* that **7]**Sacred *could be* sacred **10]***wet offset ink line above* that preside *(from cancel line on* ~~wretch~~ *on facing folio 80 recto [page 175], line 12)* **13]***variant spelling* untill **18]**b *overlays {?*s*} in* behold*; smeared caret below ampersand* **21]***bleed-through ink blot beneath* wa *in* wandering *(from canceled and blotted pbs ?*~~stretch~~ *on recto [page 173], line 30)* **28]***partially misformed* ni *in* solemnity*, above* s *of which is bleed-through ink blot (from blotted pbs cancel line on* ~~to~~ *on recto [page 173], line 41)* **31]***smear deletion of cancel line on*\pard f1 the furies *(represented as uncanceled in transcription)*

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| more than  mortal speed.  I knew the  vessel in which  he was concealed  & he escaped me  I know not  how.  ✗ agony unknown | but  tence, ~~But~~ that my vow was heard and I (175  was reserved for vengeance – The laughter  when  died away ~~and~~ a well known and ~~detested~~ [5]  ^  abhorred voice apparently close to my ear ad  dressed me in an audible whisper – I am sa  tisfied, ~~it said,~~ miserable wretch, you have  determined to live & I am satisfied – I darted  towards the place from which the ~~moon~~ sound [10]  ~~villain~~  proceeded but the ~~wretch~~ eluded my grasp.  devil^    ~~When~~ suddenly the broard disk of the moon  arose and shone fully upon ~~the dæmon~~  [15]  ~~who fled~~. his ghastly & distorted shape, as he fled with  him;  I persued – & for many months this  ^  pursuit has been my task. Guided by a slight clue  I ~~w~~ followed the windings of the Rhone [20]  but vainly – The mediterranean appeared  and by a strange chance I saw the fiend  enter by night & hide himself in a vessel  bound for the black sea – I followed him  ~~Along the~~ Amidst the wilds of Tartary & [25]  evaded  Russia although he still ~~escaped~~ me  I have ever followed in his track – Some  times the peasants scared by his horrid  Apparition informed me of his path [30]  Sometimes he himself who feared that  if I lost all trace I should despair & die  often left some mark to guide me –The  print  snows descended on my head & I saw the ~~mark~~ [35]  of his huge step on the white plain –To  are fast is new to you & ✗  you enterring on life, & care how can  you understand  ~~I describe~~ what I have felt & still feel. [40]  fatigue the  which I was Cold, want & ~~thirst~~ were ~~my~~ least pains  ^  destined to endure I was cursed by some devil & bore about  with me my eternal Hell – Yet still a  spirit of good followed & directed my steps [45] | but that my vow was heard, and that I  was reserved for vengeance. The laughter  died away;**†** when a well-known and  abhorred voice, apparently close to my ear, addressed  me in an audible whisper—“I am satisfied:  miserable wretch! you have  determined to live, and I am satisfied.”  [139:]¶I darted  towards the spot from which the sound  proceeded; but the devil eluded my grasp.  Suddenly the broad disk of the moon  arose, and shone full upon  his ghastly and distorted shape, as he fled with  more than mortal speed.  ¶I pursued him; and for many months this  has been my task. Guided by a slight clue,  I followed the windings of the Rhone,  but vainly. The blue Mediterranean appeared;  and, by a strange chance, I saw the fiend  enter by night, and hide himself in a vessel  bound for the Black Sea. I took my passage in the same ship; but he escaped, I know not how.  ¶Amidst the wilds of Tartary and  Russia, although he still evaded me,  I have ever followed in his track. Sometimes  the peasants, scared by this horrid  apparition, informed me of his [140:]path;  sometimes he himself, who feared that  if I lost all trace I should despair and die,  often left some mark to guide me. The  snows descended on my head, and I saw the print  of his huge step on the white plain. To  you first**†** entering on life, to whom care is new, and agony unknown, how can  you understand what I have felt, and still feel?  Cold, want, and fatigue, were the least pains  which I was destined to endure;  I was cursed by some devil, and carried about  with me my eternal hell; yet still a  spirit of good followed and directed my steps, |

**left edge]***remaining stub (from folio 73)* **margin:43]***uncrossed* t *in pbs* destined **5]***uncrossed* t*'s in canceled* detested **10]***canceled* moon *suggests that mws miscopied from earlier draft, apparently reading ahead to* the moon *in line 14* **11]***?mws* villain *canceled by pbs* **14]***misspelled* broard *(for* broad*)* **17]***extra ink dot with pbs semicolon* **18]***variant spelling* persued **19]**G *overlays* g *in* Guided **20-21]***light spray of ink extends from above* Rhone *down through* appeared **21]**mediterranean *begins with lower-case* m *and ends with lightly inked* n **24-25]***blotted ink dots from* the *down to* Amidst **27-28]***ink blots below* me*, before* ever*, below* fo *in* followed **32]***ink blots on* d *in* despair *and on* ie *in* die *(at right edge), the latter offset from or to large ink blot in left margin on facing folio 79 verso [page 174])* **36]***pbs apparently misread mws misformed* To \pard \**as* So*, changed syntax, emended text, and added* are fast *(line 37), which mws later apparently misread as* first*—see fair copy, Dep. c. 534/2, Notebook C1, folio 18 recto (page 137), lines 15-19, where mws recast pbs emendations; see also Appendix A, page 800, lines 36-40* **38]***misspelled* enterring*; ink blots below* on *and below* n *in* can **44]***ink blots above and after* with **1818 text:5]***semicolon rather than colon after* away *despite faulty evidence of an imperfect photofacsimile in 1818 Wolf-1 (page 302); furthermore, neither draft nor fair copy has syntax or punctuation to warrant semicolon (or colon) here* **1818 text:38]***see note above, line 36*

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| 176) | and when I most murmured would suddenly  extricate me from my seemingly insur  mountable difficulties— Sometimes when  nature overcome by hunger sunk under  the exhaustion a repast was prepared for [5]  me in the desart that restored & inspirited  me– The fare indeed was coarse such as the  ate  peasants of the country ~~lived on~~ but I  may not doubt that it was set there [10]  by the spirits I had invoked to aid me. Often  when all was dry ~~and~~ the heavens cloudless  & I was parched with thirst – a slight  cloud would bedim the sky – shed the few  drops that revived me, & vanish. [15]  I followed when I could the courses  of rivers but the dæmon generally avoided  these as it was here that the population  of the country chiefly collected– In other  ~~s~~places human beings were seldom [20]  on  seen & I generally subsisted ~~by~~ the wild  ^  animals ~~game~~ that crossed my path – I had money  with me & gained the friendship of the  villagers by distributing it or bringing with [25]  food  me some ~~a~~ ~~beast~~ that I had killed  ^  which after taking a small part I al  ways presented to those who had provided  for cooking [30]  with fire & utensils. My life as it passed  ^  thus was indeed hateful to me & it was  during sleep alone that I could taste  joy – Oh blessed sleep! often when most  miserable I sunk to repose & my dreams [35]  me  ~~lu~~ lulled even to rapture – The spirit  ^  that guarded me had surely provided  these moments or rather hours of happi  ness that I might retain strength to [40] | and, when I most murmured, would suddenly  extricate me from seemingly insurmountable  difficulties. Sometimes, when  nature, overcome by hunger, sunk under  the exhaustion, a repast was prepared for  me in the desert, that restored and inspirited  me. The fare was indeed [141:]coarse, such as the  peasants of the country ate; but I  may not doubt that it was set there  by the spirits that I had invoked to aid me. Often,  when all was dry, the heavens cloudless,  and I was parched by thirst, a slight  cloud would bedim the sky, shed the few  drops that revived me, and vanish.  ¶I followed, when I could, the courses  of the rivers; but the dæmon generally avoided  these, as it was here that the population  of the country chiefly collected. In other  places human beings were seldom  seen; and I generally subsisted on the wild  animals that crossed my path. I had money  with me, and gained the friendship of the  villagers by distributing it, or bringing with  me some food that I had killed,  which, after taking a small part, I always  presented to those who had provided  me  with fire and utensils for cooking.  [142:]¶My life, as it passed  thus, was indeed hateful to me, and it was  during sleep alone that I could taste  joy. O blessed sleep! often, when most  miserable, I sank to repose, and my dreams  lulled me even to rapture. The spirits  that guarded me had provided  these moments, or rather hours, of happiness,  that I might retain strength to |

**entire page]***position of wet offsets indicates corrections were made on facing folio 81 recto (page 177) in a loose quire or a disbound notebook* **right edge]***remaining stub (from folio 73)* **lower third of page]***show-through ink marks (from recto [page 175])* **margin:2]***wet offset ink blot (from ?pbs cancel line on* ~~misery~~ *on facing folio 81 recto [page 177], line 2)* **margin:33]***wet offset ink blot (from pbs cancel line on* ~~but~~ *on facing folio 81 recto [page 177], line 42)* **1]***ink blot on* most *(?offset from ink blot and pbs cancel line on* ~~without~~ *on facing folio 81 recto [page 177], line 1)* **3]***wet offset ink blots below* difficulties *and* Sometimes *(from blotted* I *and from ?pbs cancel line on* ~~but~~ *on facing folio 81 recto [page 177], line 4)* **6]***variant spelling* desart **8]***?pbs* ate **12]***ink blot on* wh *in* when **17]***wet offset ink blot above* dæ *in* dæmon *(from pbs cancel line on* ~~well as~~ *on facing folio 81 recto [page 177], line 22)* **18]***wet offset ink blots on* the population *(from pbs cancel line on* ~~my day~~ *on facing folio 81 recto [page 177], line 22)* **20]***misspelled* splaces *was corrected by canceling initial* s **23]**ed *added in* crossed **29]***word(s) omitted after* provided **34]**often *could be* Often **36]***?mws* me

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| the visions of  my waking  hours  impulse of | fulfil my pilgrimage ~~without them I should~~ (177  Deprived of this  respite I should have sunk under my hardships ~~& misery~~  thus  ~~but~~ during the day I was sustained & inspri  ^ for in sleep I [5]  ted by the hope of night; ~~& sleep – I then~~ saw  my friends my wife & my beloved country  again I saw the benevolent countenance  of my {?~~b~~} father,– heard the silver tones of  my Elizabeths voice and beheld Clerval [10]  enjoying health & youth – Often when  wearied by a toilsome march I persua  until night should come  ded myself that I was ~~then~~ dreaming &  should then ^ [15]  that ~~reality~~ I enjoy~~ed~~ reality ~~when I was again~~  ^  in the arms of my dearest friends–What  agonizing fondness did I feel for them–how  sometimes haunted  did I cling to their dear forms as they {?~~pursed~~} [20]  ^even  ~~my day~~ ~~as well as night dream~~s and per  suade myself that they still lived. At such  moments the vengeance that burned  within~~g~~ me died in my heart and I pursued [25]  my path towards the destruction of the dæ  ✗  mon more as a task enjoined by heaven,  ✗ as the mechanical  than the ardent desire of my soul. [30]  some power of which  What his feelings were whom I pur  I was uncon cannot  -scious, sued I ~~hardly~~ know – ~~Yet~~ Sometimes indeed he  left marks in writing on the barks of [35]  trees or cut on stone that guided me,  & instigated my fury — My reign is not yet  was legible in inscriptions—  over, ~~he sai~~d ~~on~~ one of these — You live &  ^  my power is complete. Follow me –I seek [40]  the everlasting ices of the north where you  will feel the misery of ~~go~~ cold & frost ~~but~~  to which I am  impassive ~~I shall not~~ ~~for cold is sweeter to me~~  ~~than heat –~~ You will find near this place  hare [45]  if you follow not too tardily, a dead ~~hair~~  eat & be revived. ~~for I~~ Come on my enemy | fulfil my pilgrimage.  Deprived of this respite, I should  have sunk under my hardships.  During the day I was sustained and inspirited  by the hope of night: for in sleep I saw  my friends, my wife, and my beloved country;  again I saw the benevolent countenance  of my father, heard the silver tones of  my Elizabeth's voice, and beheld Clerval  enjoying health and youth. Often, when  wearied by a toilsome march, I persuaded  myself that I was dreaming until night should come, and  [143:]that I should then enjoy reality  in the arms of my dearest friends. What  agonizing fondness did I feel for them! how  did I cling to their dear forms, as sometimes they haunted  even  my waking hours, and persuade  myself that they still lived! At such  moments vengeance, that burned  within me, died in my heart, and I pursued  my path towards the destruction of the dæmon,  more as a task enjoined by heaven,  as the mechanical impulse of some power of which  I was unconscious,  than as the ardent desire of my soul.  ¶What his feelings were whom I pursued,  I cannot know. Sometimes, indeed, he  left marks in writing on the barks of  the trees, or cut in stone, that guided me,  and instigated my fury. “My reign is not yet  over,” (these words were legible in one of these inscriptions); “you live, and  my power is [144:]complete. Follow me; I seek  the everlasting ices of the north, where you  will feel the misery of cold and frost,  to which I am impassive.  You will find near this place,  if you follow not too tardily, a dead hare;  eat, and be refreshed. Come on, my enemy; |

**left edge]***remaining stub (from folio 72)* **top of page]***darker areas in photofacsimile exaggerate discoloration and soiling of paper* **margin:21]***pbs* the visions of *was not retained by mws in fair copy (see Dep. c. 534/2, Notebook C2, folio 19 verso [page 140], line 17; see also Appendix A, page 802, lines 20-23)* **3]***pbs* thus *was not retained by mws in fair copy (see Dep. c. 534/2, Notebook C2, folio 19 verso [page 140], line 6; see also Appendix A, page 802, line 3)* **4-5]***misspelled* insprited **9]***it is more likely a comma after* father *than an apostrophe before* s *in* Elizabeths *in line 10;* t *overlays* s *in* tones **19]***uncrossed* t *in* haunted **20]***?*pursed *probably misspelling for* pursued *(see same misspelling on verso [page 178], line 17)* **22]**d *overlays* m *in canceled* day*; uncanceled* s *in* ~~dream~~s **25]***misspelled* withing *was corrected by canceling* g **30]***possible period on final stroke of* soul **34]**sometimes *altered to* Sometimes **35]**s *after* k *(rather than stray period below* k*) in* barks **39]***uncanceled* d *in* ~~sai~~d **40]***extra ink dot after period*\pard plain **44]***extended cancel line in transcription obscures n-dash after* ~~heat~~

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| 178) | we have yet to wrestle for our lives but many  hard & miserable hours will you spend  untill that period arrives"—  Scoffing Devils! Again do I vow vengeance  again do I devote thee miserable fiend to [5]  omit  torture & death never will I ~~leave~~ my search  or I, perish.  untill he ~~dies~~ – And then with what  extacy shall I ~~fe~~ join my Elizabeth & [10]  now  those who even prepare for me ~~a~~ the  of ^  reward ~~for~~ my tedious & {~~?~~} horrible  pilgrimage [15]  still  As I pursed my journey ~~still~~ to the  ^ thickened,  northward~~s~~ the snows & cold encreased ~~to an~~  in ^ [20]  ~~almos~~ ~~to~~ ae degree almost too severe to support.  The peasantry were shut up in their hovels  and only a few of the most hardy ventured  forth to seize the animals whom starvation  had forced forth to seek for prey. The rivers [25]  were covered with ice and no fish could  be procured. The triumph of my enemy  encreased with the difficulty of my labours  One ~~en~~ inscription that he left was in  these words – Prepare – your toils only begin – [30]  Wrap yourself in furs & provide food for  we shall soon enter on a journey where  everlasting  you sufferings will satisfy my hatred" My cou  rage & perseverance were inspired with [35]  new strength by these difficulties I resolved  not to fail in my purpose and calling  heaven to support me I continued with  unabated fervour to traverse immense  desarts untill the occean appeared at a [40]  distance and formed the utmost boundary  of the horizon –Oh How unlike it was to the  blue seas of the south Covered with ice it  was only to be distinguished from land by | we have yet to wrestle for our lives; but many  hard and miserable hours must you endure,  until that period shall arrive.”  ¶Scoffing devil! Again do I vow vengeance;  again do I devote thee, miserable fiend, to  torture and death. Never will I omit my search,  until he or I perish; and then with what  ecstacy shall I join my Elizabeth, and  those who even now prepare for me the  reward of my tedious toil and horrible  pilgrimage.  ¶As I still pursued my journey to the  northward, the snows thickened, and the cold increased  in a degree almost too severe to support.  The peasants [145:]were shut up in their hovels,  and only a few of the most hardy ventured  forth to seize the animals whom starvation  had forced from their hiding-places to seek for prey. The rivers  were covered with ice, and no fish could  be procured; and thus I was cut off from my chief article of maintenance.  ¶The triumph of my enemy  increased with the difficulty of my labours.  One inscription that he left was in  these words: “Prepare! your toils only begin:  wrap yourself in furs, and provide food, for  we shall soon enter upon a journey where  your sufferings will satisfy my everlasting hatred.”  ¶My courage  and perseverance were invigorated by  these scoffing words; I resolved  not to fail in my purpose; and, calling  on heaven to support me, I continued with  unabated fervour to traverse immense  deserts, until the [146:]ocean appeared at a  distance, and formed the utmost boundary  of the horizon. Oh! how unlike it was to the  blue seas of the south! Covered with ice, it  was only to be distinguished from land by |

**top of page]***darker areas in photofacsimile exaggerate discoloration of paper* **right edge]***remaining stub (from folio 72)* **2]***ampersand added after* hard **3,9,40]***variant spelling* untill **4]**Devils *could be* devils*; bleed-through ink blot above* I *(from blotted and canceled* ~~but~~ *on recto [page 177], line 4)* **6]***?pbs* omit *(the reading in 1818) was altered to* give up *in 1823 (II, 232) and in 1831 (page 184)* **10,14]***place to contrast mws multiple cancel lines on* ~~fe~~ *and pbs single cancel line on* ~~for~~ **10]***variant spelling* extacy **16]***?pbs* still **17]***misspelled* pursed *(for* pursued*)* **19]***canceled* s *in* northward~~s~~ **21]***misspelled* ae *(for* a*); period could be n-dash* **22-24]***bleed-through ink line from below* peasantry *down to* starvation *(from pbs cancel lines on recto [page 177], line 22)* **28]***wet offset ink blot on initial* e *in* encreased *(from* to *on facing folio 82 recto [page 179], line 23)* **29]**One *could be* one **30]***wet offset ink line above* words *(from cancel line on* ~~to flight~~ *on facing folio 82 recto [page 179], line 25)* **31]**Wrap *could be* wrap **34]***miswritten* you *(for* your*);* red *overlays* e *in* hatred*; ink blot on* y *in* My **36]***wet offset ink line below* resolved *(from pbs cancel line on* ~~had~~ *on facing folio 82 recto [page 179], line 31)* **37]***second* p *overlays {?} in* purpose **\pard f138]***wet offset ink blot below* continued with *(from heavily blotted ?pbs cancel line on* ~~had~~ *on facing folio 82 recto [page 179], line 34)* **40]***variant spellings* desarts *and* occean **42]***?mws* Oh *added* **43]**a *overlays* es *in* seas*;* Covered *could be* covered

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| this  period | its superior wildness & ruggedness—The greeks wept (179  when they saw the mediterranean from the hills  of Asia and hailed with rapture the boundary of  their toils – I did not weep but I knelt down & thanked  my ~~guardian~~ guiding spirit with a full heart [5]  for conducting me safety towards the place where  I hoped notwithstanding my adversarys threat to  meet & grapple with him — ~~For~~ some weeks before  I had procured a sledge & dogs and thus traversed  the snows with inconceivable speed I know not [10]  whether the fiend possessed the same advantages  daily  but I found that as before I had lost ~~in~~ the  ^  advantage in my persuit I now gained on him  so much that when I for the first time [15]  saw the occean– he was but one days journey  in advance & I hoped soon to intercept him  With new courage therefore I pressed on & in  two days arrived at a wretched hamlet on  the sea shore. I enquired concerning the fiend [20]  & gained every information –A gigantic ~~devil~~  monster they said had arrived the night before –Armed  to flight  with a gun and many pistols & putting the inha  ^  bitants of a solitary cottage ~~to flight~~ through [25]  he  fear of his ~~horr~~ terrific appearance, had  carried off ~~seized on~~ their store of ~~wn~~ winter food  & placing it in a sledge to draw which he  had [30]  ~~had~~ seized on a numerous drove of trained  them  dogs – he had harnessed– & the same night  ^  ~~had~~ to the ~~d~~ joy of the horror struck villagers  had pursued his journey across the ~~the~~ sea [35]  in a direction that led to no land & they  conjectured that he must be speedily destroyed  in the breaking of the ice or frozen by the  eternal frost.–  On hearing this information I suffered a tem [40] | its superior wildness and ruggedness. The Greeks wept  for joy when they beheld the Mediterranean from the hills  of Asia, and hailed with rapture the boundary of  their toils. I did not weep; but I knelt down, and,  with a full heart, thanked my guiding spirit  for conducting me in safety to the place where  I hoped, notwithstanding my adversary's gibe, to  meet and grapple with him.  ¶Some weeks before this period  I had procured a sledge and dogs, and thus traversed  the snows with inconceivable speed. I know not  whether the fiend possessed the same advantages;  but I found that, as before I had [147:]daily lost  ground in the pursuit, I now gained on him;  so much so, that when I first  saw the ocean, he was but one day's journey  in advance, and I hoped to intercept him  before he should reach the beach.  With new courage, therefore, I pressed on, and in  two days arrived at a wretched hamlet on  the sea-shore. I inquired of the inhabitants concerning the fiend,  and gained accurate information. A gigantic  monster, they said, had arrived the night before, armed  with a gun and many pistols; putting to flight the inhabitants  of a solitary cottage, through  fear of his terrific appearance. He had  carried off their store of winter food,  and, placing it in a sledge, to draw which he  had seized on a numerous drove of trained  dogs, he had harnessed them, and the same night,  to the joy of the horror-struck villagers,  had pursued his journey [148:]across the sea  in a direction that led to no land; and they  conjectured that he must speedily be destroyed  by the breaking of the ice, or frozen by the  eternal frosts.  ¶On hearing this information, I suffered a temporary |

**left edge]***remaining stub (from folio 71); sewing holes indicate that Notebook B was originally firmly bound like a ledger* **right edge]***carry-over ink marks (from final strokes of words at right edge of preceding folio 81 recto [page 177])* **1]***lower-case* g *in* greeks *(also lower-case in fair copy—see Dep. c. 534/2, Notebook C2, folio 20 recto [page 143], line 16)* **2]***lower-case* m *in* mediterranean *(also lower-case in fair copy—see Dep. c. 534/2, Notebook C2, folio 20 verso [page 144], line 2)* **3]***misformed* ry *in* boundary **6]***it is more likely that word(s) were omitted between* me *and* safety *than that* safely *has a crossed* l*)* **14]***variant spelling* persuit **16]***variant spelling* occean*; ink blot after and below* y *in* journey **17]***no punctuation after* him **32]***?mws* them

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| 180)  of a just  revenge  & made the  paths of the  sea, secure. | porary fit of despair – he had escaped me and I  must now commence a destructive & almost  endless journey across the mountainous ices  of the occean – amidst cold that few of the  inhabitants could long endure & ~~how could~~ [5]  the n  whih, I ~~ex~~ ~~a~~ native of a genial & suny climate  ^  could not hope to survive. Yet at the idea that the  fiend should ~~lif~~ live & be triumphant my  rage and vengeance returned & like a [10]  mighty tide overwhelmed every other fee-  ling. After ~~tasting~~ a slight repose during  which the spirits of the dead hovered round  me & instigated me to toil & revenge I  prepared for my journey. [15]  I exchanged my land sledge for  one fashioned for the ruggedness of the  frozen ocean and purchasing a plentiful stock  of provisions I departed from land. How  many days have passed since then I know [20]  which  not but I have endured misery ~~that~~  nothing but the eternal sentiment ~~that~~  burning within my heart could have enabled  me to support. Immense & rugged moun [25]  tains of ice often ~~barred up my~~ ~~par~~  barred up my passage and I often heard  earthquake & the thunder of the  the ground sea which threatened my  ^  destruction but again a frost came ~~that~~ [30]  ~~secured me~~ . ~~and I followed the slight~~  ~~tracts that my enemy had left~~ – By the  quantity which I have consumed  ~~consumation~~ of provision I should guess  ~~two~~ ^three weeks [35]  that I had passed ~~three~~ ~~months~~ in this  despondency & grief–  journey – And ~~despair~~ often wrung bitter  drops from my eyes — Despair indeed had  almost secured her prey & I should soon [40]  have sunk under this misery– When once | access of despair. He had escaped me; and I  must commence a destructive and almost  endless journey across the mountainous ices  of the ocean,—amidst cold that few of the  inhabitants could long endure, and  which I, the native of a genial and sunny climate,  could not hope to survive. Yet at the idea that the  fiend should live and be triumphant, my  rage and vengeance returned, and, like a  mighty tide, overwhelmed every other feeling.  After a slight repose, during  which the spirits of the dead hovered round,  and instigated me to toil and revenge, I  prepared for my journey.  [149:]¶I exchanged my land sledge for  one fashioned for the inequalities of the  frozen ocean; and, purchasing a plentiful stock  of provisions, I departed from land.  ¶I cannot guess how  many days have passed since then;  but I have endured misery, which  nothing but the eternal sentiment  of a just retribution  burning within my heart could have enabled  me to support. Immense and rugged mountains  of ice often  barred up my passage, and I often heard  the thunder of the ground sea, which threatened my  destruction. But again the frost came,  and made the paths of the sea secure.  ¶By the  quantity of provision which I had consumed I should guess  that I had passed three weeks in this  journey; and the continual protraction of hope, returning back upon the heart, [150:]often wrung bitter  drops of despondency and grief from my eyes. Despair had indeed  almost secured her prey, and I should soon  have sunk beneath this misery; when once, |

**right edge]***remaining stub (from folio 71); darker area in photofacsimile exaggerates soiling and curling of paper at upper right edge* **margin:7]***misspelled pbs* whih *(for* which*)* **margin:30]***blotted pbs ampersand* **4]***variant spelling* occean **24]***pbs* ing *overlays mws* s *in* burning **28]***terminal pbs* the*, written very small, sits in loop of ligatured* ss *in* passage *in line 27; pbs* earthquake & *(for which no fair copy is extant) was not retained in 1818* **29]***wet offset ink blots on and above* which *(from pbs cancel line on pbs* ~~league~~ *and from pbs cancel line on and blotted* gu *in mws* ~~league~~s *on facing folio 83 recto [page 181], lines 36-37* **30]***two wet offset ink lines before and above* frost *(both from one pbs cancel line on* ~~two~~ *on facing folio 83 recto [page 181], line 37)* **32]***misspelled and then canceled* tracts *(for* tracks*)* **34]**consumation *(an obsolete form of the word* consumption*) was canceled by pbs* **36]***wet offset ink blots above* that *(from pbs* progress *on facing folio 83 recto [page 181], line 43)*

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|  | after the poor animals that carried me ~~along~~ had (181  with incredible toil gained the summit of an ice  mountain ~~Th~~ they paused to rest and one unable to  sinking  move ~~sunk~~ under the toil died—I ~~f~~ viewed the expance [5]  ^  before, with anguish; when suddenly my eye was  dark the  arrested by a speck on dusky plain – I strained my  discover ^ a  sight to ~~view~~ what ~~indee~~ it could be & uttered wild [10]  cry of extacy when I distinguished a sledge dogs &  the distorted proportions of a well known  within.  ~~a hideous~~ form ~~moving~~ ~~away~~ Oh ~~hope~~ with what  ^ ^  a burning gush did hope revisit my heart – warm [15]  tears filled my eyes which I hastily wiped away  be {?present} in {?them to}  that they might not intercept the view I had of the  ^  fiend. I followed— but still the dew dimmed my  sight untill giving way to the emotions that [20]  oppressed me I wept aloud.  But this was not the time for delay  I disincumbered the~~ir~~ dogs of their dead compa  nion ~~and~~ gave them a plentiful portion of  food and after an hours repose which was abso [25]  lutely necessary & yet which was bitterly irksome  to me I continued my path — The sledge was  still visible nor did I again lose sight of it  except at the moments when for a short time  concealed ~~from~~ with its intervening crags. [30]  some ice rock ~~hid~~ it I indeed perceptibly  ^  the object of my pursuit.  gained on ~~it~~. And after about ~~amo~~ ano  days  ther ~~weeks~~ journey I beheld myself at no [35]  half a ~~league~~ mile  more than ~~two~~ ~~league~~s distant. ~~from it~~  My heart bounded within me – But  now when I appeared almost within grasp  of my enemy my hopes were suddenly extinguished [40]  and I ~~became~~ lost all trace of him more  utterly than I had ever done before A ground  progress  sea was heard – the thunder of its as ~~it~~ the wa  ^  ters rolled & swelled beneath me became every [45]  ed  moment more ominous & terrific —I press on  in  {?} but vain~~ly~~ – The wind arose the sea roared | after the poor animals that carried me had  with incredible toil gained the summit of a sloping ice  mountain, and one  sinking under his fatigue died, I viewed the expanse  before me with anguish, when suddenly my eye caught  a dark speck upon the dusky plain. I strained my  sight to discover what it could be, and uttered a wild  cry of ecstacy when I distinguished a sledge, and  the distorted proportions of a well-known  form within. Oh! with what  a burning gush did hope revisit my heart! warm  tears filled my eyes, which I hastily wiped away,  that they might not intercept the view I had of the  dæmon; but still my sight was dimmed by the burn- [151:]ing drops,  until, giving way to the emotions that  oppressed me, I wept aloud.  ¶But this was not the time for delay;  I disencumbered the dogs of their dead companion,  gave them a plentiful portion of  food; and, after an hour's rest, which was absolutely  necessary, and yet which was bitterly irksome  to me, I continued my route. The sledge was  still visible; nor did I again lose sight of it,  except at the moments when for a short time  some ice rock concealed it with its intervening crags. I indeed perceptibly  gained on it; and when, after nearly two  days' journey, I beheld my enemy at no  more than a mile distant,  my heart bounded within me.  ¶But  now, when I appeared almost within grasp  of my enemy, my hopes were suddenly extinguished,  and I lost all trace of him more  utterly than I had ever done before. A ground  sea [152:]was heard; the thunder of its progress, as the waters  rolled and swelled beneath me, became every  moment more ominous and terrific. I pressed on,  but in vain. The wind arose; the sea roared; |

**left edge]***remaining stub (from folio 70), on which are portions of torn-away letters from pbs words, folio 70 recto (page 155)* **bottom of page]***darker area in photofacsimile exaggerates discolored, curled, and torn edge* **margin:38-39]***ink blots* **5]***variant spelling* expance **6]***comma after* before *could be cancel line on stray ink line (or ?half-formed caret that would have pointed to omitted word[s] after* before*)* **11]***variant spelling* extacy **12-13]***two lines in transcription represent one interlinear line in photofacsimile* **17]***smear deletion of ?pbs* be *?*present in *?*them *?*to **20]***variant spelling* untill **23]***variant spelling* disincumbered*;* their *altered to* the **32]***pbs* the object of my pursuit *(for which no fair copy is extant) was not retained in 1818* **37]***uncanceled* s *in* mws ~~league~~s*; period sits just to right of final stroke of* distant **40]***wet offset ink blot above* sh *in* extinguished *(from blotted ampersand on facing folio 82 verso [page 180], margin, line 30)* **41]***ink blots above and on* of him **44]***pbs* s *added in* its **48]***?stray ink line after ?pbs* in

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| 182)  ~~and now I enjoy the hope that I may again see him and in executing on him~~  ~~the vengeance~~    vessel | and with the mighty shock of an earthquake  it split & craked with a ~~crash~~ tremendus  and overwhelming sound — The work was  soon finished in a few minutes a migh  ty ocean rolled between me & my enemy. [5]  And I was left difting on a scattered piece  that was every moment lessening  and thus preparing for me a hideous  In this manner passed  death – ~~thus~~ ~~past~~ many ~~hideous~~ hours [10]  ^  several of my dogs died and I myself  was about to under the accumulation of hardships  ~~should have~~ sunk when I saw your vessel  ^  riding at ~~ansh~~ anchor and holding forth  to me hopes of succour & life. I had no [15]  conception that vessels ever came so  far north & was astounded the sight.  part ~~and~~ to  ~~bu~~ ~~and~~ I quickly destroyed~~g~~ of my sledge ~~I~~  ^  constructed oars and by these means was [20]  able with infinite fatigue t~~o near~~ move  my ice raft in the direction of your ~~sledge~~ –  I had resolved that if you were going  southward still to trust myself to the  mercy of the seas rather than abandon [25]  my purpose – I hoped to be able to move  you to grant me a boat & some provi  sion with I could still seek my enemy.  But your direction was northward ~~and I~~    ~~now daily hope that I may gai fin~~d the [30]  fiend I seek and sacrifice him to my revenge  or discover certain assurances of his  ~~death~~ destruction – In the mean time I  consent to drag on a miserable existence  uncheered but by the hope of freedom [35]  when freed from my task of vengeance | and, as with the mighty shock of an earthquake,  it split, and cracked with a tremendous  and overwhelming sound. The work was  soon finished: in a few minutes a tumultuous  sea rolled between me and my enemy,  and I was left drifting on a scattered piece  of ice, that was continually lessening,  and thus preparing for me a hideous  death.  ¶In this manner many appalling hours passed;  several of my dogs died; and I myself  was about to sink under the accumulation of distress, when I saw your vessel  riding at anchor, and holding forth  to me hopes of succour and life. I had no  conception that vessels ever came so  far north, and was [153:]astounded at the sight.  I quickly destroyed part of my sledge to  construct oars; and by these means was  enabled, with infinite fatigue, to move  my ice-raft in the direction of your  ship. I had determined, if you were going  southward, still to trust myself to the  mercy of the seas, rather than abandon  my purpose. I hoped to induce  you to grant me a boat  with which I could still pursue my enemy.  But your direction was northward. |

**entire page]***type and number of copying errors suggest that mws was fatigued or distracted* **left edge]***ink blots* **right edge]***remaining stub (from folio 70), on which are portions of torn-away letters from pbs words on folio 70 recto (page 155)* **bottom of page]***darker areas in photofacsimile exaggerate discolored, curled, and torn lower edge* **2]**li *possibly overlays* i *in* split*; variant spelling* craked *(for* cracked*); misspelled* tremendus **6]***misspelled* difting *(for* drifting*)* **10]***underline below canceled* hideous *probably questioned appropriateness of word before it was canceled* **17]***word(s) omitted (and ?stray dot) between* astounded *and* the **19]***smear deletion of cancel line on* ~~I quic~~ *(represented as uncanceled in transcription);* ed *overlays* in *in* destroyed~~g~~ **20]***pbs did not cancel* ed *in* constructed *after adding* to *in line 18* **21]**o *in* t~~o~~ *mistakenly canceled*  **28]***word(s) omitted between* with *and* I*; misformed* enemy **29-36]***mws vertical cancel lines (there may have been more canceled text on the now missing leaf that followed page 182)* **29]***wet offset ink blots above* direction *and on* was *(from pbs* treachery *and pbs* as his form *on facing folio 84 recto [page 183], line 30)* **33-36]***various wet offset ink blots (from heavily canceled and blotted words on facing folio 84 recto [page 183], lines 36-41) prove that the now missing leaf following page 182 was torn out of Notebook B before present page 184 was read and altered by pbs*

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|  | ~~And~~ you took me on board when ~~life~~ my (183  h  vigour was exausted & ~~death would soon have~~  ^  I should soon have sunk under my multi  which I still [5]  plied hardships to a death I dread~~ed~~ for my  l  task is unfufilled. Oh when will my gui  ^  ding ~~Oh! When s~~  spirit in conducting me  me [10]  to him allow the rest I so much desire!  ^  or must I die & he yet live—If I do swear  to me, Walton, that he shall not escape  that you will seek him & satisfy my  vengeance in his death. Yet do I dare [15]  ask you to undertake my pilgrimage to  endure the hardships that I have un  dergone. No I am not so selfish– yet  When I am dead if he should appear  if the ministers of vengeance should [20]  conduct him to you ~~I confide that~~  y~~ou would~~ Swear that he shall  not live – Swear that ~~the accumu~~  he shall not triumph over my accu  mulated miseries & live to make a [25]  nother such a wretch as I am – Oh he  is eloquent & persuasive and once  his words had even power over  my heart but trust him not– His soul  as his form treachery [30]  ~~h~~is hellish full of ~~malise~~ & fiend like  ce ^  mali~~gnity~~ – hear him not, call on the  manes of William, Justine, Clerval  Elizabeth, my father and of the Whretch- [35]  sword into  ed Victor & thrust your ~~dagger~~ ~~to~~ his  ~~exist~~  heart– ~~If I then~~ ~~live~~ ~~to the knowled~~ge  I will hover near you & direct the steel [40]  aright ~~fear not that you commit~~ ~~an~~ | You took me on board when my  vigour was exhausted, and  I should soon have sunk under my multiplied  hardships into a death, which I still dread,—for my  task is unfulfilled.  ¶Oh! when will my guiding  spirit, in conducting me  to the dæmon, allow me the rest I so much desire;  or must I die, and he yet live? If I do, swear  to me, Walton, that he shall not escape;  that you will seek him, and satisfy my  [154:]vengeance in his death. Yet, do I dare  ask you to undertake my pilgrimage, to  endure the hardships that I have undergone?  No; I am not so selfish. Yet,  when I am dead, if he should appear;  if the ministers of vengeance should  conduct him to you,  swear that he shall  not live—swear that  he shall not triumph over my accumulated  woes, and live to make another  such a wretch as I am. He  is eloquent and persuasive; and once  his words had even power over  my heart: but trust him not. His soul  is as hellish as his form, full of treachery and fiend-like  malice. Hear him not; call on the  manes of William, Justine, Clerval,  Elizabeth, my father, and of the wretched  Victor, and thrust your sword into his  heart.  I will hover near, and direct the steel  aright. |

**left edge]***remaining stubs (with glue residue) of two folios (the outermost bifolium from Quire IV of Notebook B), the first of which is from folio 69 (pages 153/154) and the second (beneath the first) from its originally conjoint but now missing leaf—see verso (page 184) for stub of yet another missing folio originally conjoint with folio 84 (pages 183/184), the first folio in Quire V of Notebook B* **1]***page number* 185 *altered to* 183*, confirming that final leaf of Quire IV was torn out after pages* 183 *through* 185 *had been numbered* **8-11]***long ink blot from* wi *in* will *down through* d *in* desire **13]***wet offset ink blot above* Walton *(from cancel line on* ~~hideous~~ *on facing folio 83 verso [page 182], line 10); ink blot or blotted comma below* e *in* escape **19]**When *could be* when **22]***uncanceled* y *in* y~~ou~~ **25]***ink stain on* li *in* live*; bleed-through ink blot below* to *(from ink blot below* wildest *on verso [page 184], line 29)* **31]**his *altered to* is*; variant spelling and canceled* malise **32-33]**malignity *altered to* malice **34]**manes *denotes spirits of the dead*

**35-36]***misspelled and miscapitalized* Whretched **37]**thrust *could be misspelled* thurst*, in either case with misformed* r **39]***uncanceled* ge *in* ~~knowled~~ge