

A CRITICAL EDITION
OF
CHARLES DICKENS'S
"GEORGE SILVERMAN'S EXPLANATION"
RICHARD FREDERICK BATTERSON

A CRITICAL EDITION
OF
CHARLES DICKENS'S
"GEORGE SILVERMAN'S EXPLANATION"

by

RICHARD FREDERICK BATTERSON
B.A., University of Victoria, 1972

A THESIS SUBMITTED IN PARTIAL FULFILLMENT
OF THE REQUIREMENTS FOR THE DEGREE OF
MASTER OF ARTS

in the Department
of
English

ACCEPTED
FACULTY OF GRADUATE STUDIES

DATE

7 Sep/73

DEAN

We accept this thesis as conforming
to the required standard

© RICHARD FREDERICK BATTERSON, 1973

UNIVERSITY OF VICTORIA

August, 1973

All rights reserved. This thesis may not be reproduced in whole or in part, by mimeograph or other means, without the permission of the author.

ABSTRACT

This critical edition presents to the reader, for the first time, a definitive text of Charles Dickens's short story, "George Silverman's Explanation." In preparation for this edition the editor sight collated the newly discovered autograph manuscript against six copies of each of the first magazine editions (The Atlantic Monthly of January, February, and March, 1868; and the February 1st., 15th., and 29th. numbers of the 1868 All The Year Round.); and nineteen collected English and American editions. All of the collected editions were found to be derivative of the first collection, the 1871 "Library Edition", published by Chapman & Hall, London. Between the manuscript and the magazine editions there were four hundred and thirty-two accidental variants; between the manuscript and the "Library Edition" of 1871 there were an additional six hundred and fifteen accidental variations. There were also four substantive variations between the manuscript and the "Library Edition," and one between the manuscript and the magazine editions.

This edition presents a critical unmodernized text. In accordance with modern editorial theory, the manuscript was chosen as copy-text. This was done because it possessed the greatest original authority. Incorporated into this text are (1) those variants from the All The Year Round edition believed to represent authorial changes, and (2) emendations of the present editor. The unique situation of Dickens as editor of All The Year Round was the reason for

Generally following the policy of that magazine in both accidental and substantive variants. This practice was tempered, however, by following the original copy-text spelling, capitalization, and word-division, except when extreme inconsistency made a choice impossible. Lacking the corrected proof sheets, the fifty-two substantive variants between the manuscript and the magazine editions were deemed authorial. Careful examination of the variants reveals that they were of the kind frequently seen in Dickens's novel revision.

Besides the text of the story, this edition includes historical and textual introductions; lists of substantive and accidental variants; word-division; and of collated editions.

CONTENTS

	Page
Dickens, 1867	
Acknowledgements	
Introduction	i
Historical Background	iv
Treatment of the Text	xiii
Manuscript	xx
"George Silverman's Explanation"	
Chapter I	1
Chapter II	1
Chapter III	2
Chapter IV	4
Hoghton Tower	8a
Chapter V	9
Chapter VI	14
Chapter VII	26
Chapter VIII	32
Chapter IX	35
Appendices	
Map of Lancashire	42a
Historical Notes	43
Textual Notes	46
Substantive Variants	52
Accidental Variants	55
Word-Division	81
Collated Editions	83

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

I am grateful for the generous help given to me by librarians and scholars in this undertaking. I am indebted to Miss Alison Maude and Mr. David Pepper of the Inter-Library Loan department at the University of Victoria. Special acknowledgment is made for the assistance given to me by my graduate advisor, Dr. Nelson C. Smith, and by Dr. Herbert Smith, Director of the Graduate Programme in English at the University of Victoria.

I wish to thank Ms. Hinda Sklar, and the Houghton Library, Harvard University, for permission to see the microfilm reproduction of the manuscript of "George Silverman's Explanation."

Richard F. Batterson



CHARLES DICKENS.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1867, by J. GURNEY & SON, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States, for the Southern District of New York.

J. Gurney & Son

107 Broadway, N.Y.

Charles Dickens in 1867. A photograph presented to Mrs. James T. Fields.

(Source: E.W.F. Tomlin, ed., Charles Dickens 1812-1870 [London, 1969], p.236.)

INTRODUCTION

Charles Dickens was the foremost novelist of the English-speaking world when he agreed to write "George Silverman's Explanation" in the spring of 1867. During the thirty-four years since he had dropped his first sketch into the letterbox of the Old Monthly Magazine, he had achieved literary and financial success hitherto unequalled. He had authored thirteen novels, written many articles and short stories, and edited two magazines. Twenty-three editions of his novels had been issued in America by 1867.¹ A further reflection of his immense popularity is seen in the capacity crowds that thronged to attend the readings of his second American tour.² These readings commenced in early December, 1867, and ended in early April, 1868. Financially the tour far exceeded the most optimistic expectations; the "profit on the enterprise amounted to nearly 19,000."³

Despite financial success, the remembrance of his father's imprisonment for debt in 1824 clung to Dickens. He could not help feeling that he, too, might not be able to provide for his family. George Dolby, Dickens's business manager, recalls his "chief's" feelings about the matter:

¹ Eugene Exman, The House of Harper (New York, 1967), p.56.

² For a detailed account of Dickens's two American tours see: Edward F. Payne, Dickens Days in Boston (Boston, 1927). The most extensive account of the second tour is Dolby's Charles Dickens As I Knew Him.

³ George Dolby, Charles Dickens As I Knew Him (London, 1887), p.332.

...he was desirous of freedom from monetary cares, that he might the easier provide for the increased expenditure consequent on the requirements of his sons (three of whom he had still to provide for); and although the strain on his condition in the Reading life had become severe, he bore this uncomplainingly that he might the better do his duty to his family.⁴

Monetary gain, however, was not the sole reason behind Dickens's reading tours in America and in Great Britain. He enjoyed acting and derived extreme pleasure from public reading. Yet money was a factor and may have been a deciding factor in the author's resolve to continue reading even though he was in great physical pain.

"George Silverman's Explanation" appeared during the height of Dickens's second American tour. No records exist showing the Atlantic Monthly's sales for the first three months of 1868, yet the appearance of Dickens's name in the magazine probably could not but have boosted sales. His popularity was such that queues of ticket purchasers for the first New York and Boston readings exceeded one half mile in length despite bitter winter weather. During the second New York reading over three thousand persons stood in a line more than "three-quarters of a mile in length" to purchase tickets.⁵

⁴ Ibid., p.335.

⁵ Dolby, pp.149, 164, 184, 187.

The story itself is unique in the author's canon in that it is his most complete creation of gloom. It combines the Dickensian theme of an orphan adrift in a hostile world with an un-Dickensian conclusion that seems to suggest that good deeds may receive only heavenly reward. George Silverman is a man whose feeling of unwarranted guilt is unrelieved by any insight into the reason for his guilt, namely the evil of those he has thought to be friends. In no other work does Dickens paint such a bleak picture of man's greed, and the killing effect it has upon those who are personally untouched by it.

"George Silverman's Explanation" is one of Dickens's least known stories,⁶ yet it was his last completed work of serious fiction. Since all editions have promulgated unauthorial error, this critical edition is an attempt to establish an authoritative text.

⁶ The only critical essays concerning the story are: M.K. Bradby, "An Explanation of George Silverman's Explanation", The Dickensian, XXXVI (1940), pp.13-18; Harry Stone, "Dickens's Tragic Universe: 'George Silverman's Explanation'", Studies in Philology, LV (1958), pp.86-97; Barry D. Bart, "George Silverman's Explanation", The Dickensian, LXVI (1970), pp.16-23; Dudley Flamm, "The Prosecutor Within: Dickens's Final Explanation." The Dickensian, vol. 66 (1970), pp.16-23. There are no indications of contemporary reviews, and Forster, Johnson, and other biographers mention the story only in passing, making special note of the large sum paid for it.

HISTORICAL BACKGROUND

From the completion of his last finished novel, Our Mutual Friend, in November, 1865, until he began The Mystery of Edwin Drood in the summer of 1868, Charles Dickens's activities centred around the editing of All The Year Round, and the giving of public "Readings" in England, Ireland, and America. Despite the warnings of physicians and close friends Dickens pursued an arduous schedule of public appearances. In 1867 he undertook a tour of readings in England and Ireland that began in mid-January and continued until May. The following portions of letters written during this time show the extraordinary schedule to which he adhered. In a letter dated the fifth of March he wrote to Charles Russell saying:

I am working my way through a course of 50 Readings, and am constantly here, there, and nowhere. When I make a descent on London it is only for a night's Reading at St. James's Hall, and in the morning I am away again. Add to these small occupations, a pursuing shower of proof sheets for All The Year Round and--given these data--find my time for the correspondence of a Secretary of State.¹

A second letter, dated April second, to Mrs. Charles Ellicott, tells of the cities visited during part of the tour.

It is but a week since I came back from Ireland in the worst of weather,

¹ Walter Dexter, ed., Nonesuch Dickens Letters, vol. III Bloomsbury, 1938, p.513. Possibly Charles Russell (1832-1900), later Baron Russell of Killowen; Lord Chief Justice, 1894.

after a very tiring week there; since then I have read in London and Cambridge and Norwich; tomorrow I shall get to Colchester just in time for an early dinner; next morning betimes I am away to Swansea to read there at Night; next morning away to Cheltenham to read there at night, and again next day; and on Monday I read again in London, and start immediately afterwards for Hereford.²

It was during this period that Dickens agreed to write what was to be his last completed work of serious fiction: "George Silverman's Explanation". On the twenty-seventh of February he wrote Mrs. Montgomery Atwood³ that he would write a "new tale of the length of "Hunted Down",⁴ about ninety-six hundred words. The story was to be written "in consideration of the sum of One Thousand Pounds sterling".⁵ Less than a month after his letter to Mrs. Atwood, Dickens received a letter from the owner of the New York Daily News, a two-term state senator, the Honourable Benjamin Wood, concerning the commissioning of a story. Although Mr. Wood's letter is not extant, the author's reply has been preserved; in that letter, dated April ninth, Dickens wrote:

I have the pleasure of acknowledging the receipt of your letter dated the sixteenth of last month. I pledge myself, in pursuance of my memorandum of agreement already given to Mrs. Atwood, to write the story

² Nonesuch Dickens Letters, vol. III, p.521. Mrs. Ellicott was the wife of the Rt. Rev. Charles John Ellicott (1819-1897), Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol.

³ Unidentified.

⁴ Nonesuch Dickens Letters, vol. III, pp.511-512. (Note: "Hunted Down" was written for Robert Bonner's New York Ledger in 1860 for \$5,000. Edward F. Payne, Dickens Days In Boston [Boston, 1827], pp.165-166 .)

⁵ Ibid.

referred to in that letter and in yours, for the sum of one thousand pounds sterling; the manuscript to be ready for you the first of August at latest and to become yours on consideration mentioned in my communication to Mrs. Atwood.⁶

Whether Mrs. Atwood was an agent for Senator Wood or simply a mutual friend of both men is not known; the two letters to her and the reference to her in the Wood letter seem to imply that she was an intermediary.

It appears that Dickens began writing "George Silverman's Explanation" in late May or early June, although the idea for the story occurred much earlier--at least as early as April--as his letter to the sub-editor at All The Year Round, W.H. Wills, indicates.⁷ In the letter, dated June twenty-eighth, Dickens wrote:

I am glad you see a certain unlikeness to anything in the American story; and I hope that when you see it complete, you will think still better of it. Upon myself, it has made the strangest impression of reality and originality!!...it is very curious that I did not in the least see how to begin his [the narrator's] state of mind, until I walked into Hoghton Towers one bright April day with Dolby.⁸

George Dolby, gives an account of their visit to Hoghton Tower in his book, Charles Dickens As I Knew Him. During the

⁶ Nonesuch Dickens Letters, vol. III, p.522.

⁷ It is interesting to note that the surname "Silverman" and the full name "Verity Hawkyard" appear in Dickens's Book of Memoranda (begun in January, 1855) under the headings "available names" and "More Girls". (John Forster, The Life of Charles Dickens, ed. J.W.T. Ley [London, 1928], pp.758-759.).

⁸ Nonesuch Dickens Letters, vol. III, p.533.

reading tour he and the author walked the twelve mile distance between Preston and Blackpool, two of the cities in which Dickens read. Of the journey Dolby wrote:

There was nothing particular on the road to interest us, the route lying almost entirely amongst factories and mills; and it was with no ordinary degree of pleasure, when about seven miles on our way, that we discovered, high up on elevated ground to our left, the picturesque ruins of an old mansion fast falling into decay, but standing out weird and melancholy on the summit of the precipice on which it was erected. Such a building had always a fascination for Mr. Dickens; and inquiring of a native the name of the place, we ascertained that it was called Hoghton Tower.

Having some knowledge of the history of the place, Mr. Dickens decided on making an inspection....This spot at once suggested to him the idea of making Hoghton Tower the scene of the tale, then imperfectly fixed in his mind; and it is here that the story entitled "George Silverman's Explanation" found its local habitation.⁹

Although both John Forster and Dolby comment on the short time it took Dickens to write "George Silverman's Explanation",¹⁰ the tale was not well-thought out as Dickens's letter to Wills, and the frequent scratch-outs and inter-lineation of the manuscript attest. It was a serious effort and not simply a hurried piece of hackwork done for an unusually large "consideration".¹¹ Nor was it an

⁹ Dolby, pp.77-78.

¹⁰ Forster, The Life of Charles Dickens, p.745.

¹¹ About the sum Dolby wrote: "...the price agreed upon was...the largest amount ever paid for a story of similar length" (Ibid., p.79).

attempt by Wood to capitalize on Dickens's second American tour, for the tour had not yet been decided upon.

When the story was completed, the manuscript was entrusted to Dolby to deliver to Senator Wood when the former arrived in America to "prospect" for a possible American tour. While in New York, Dolby tried numerous times to reach Wood and conclude the agreement. The senator failed to respond to any of Dolby's letters. It was only at the last minute, as Dolby was preparing to leave for Boston and thence to England, that Wood appeared. About the meeting Dolby wrote: "...he suddenly appeared in the sitting-room at the hotel, where a farewell party was being held, and, throwing a bag--supposed to contain one thousand sovereigns --on the table, claimed the manuscript."¹² Dolby prevented a possible "row" from occurring by referring the flamboyant legislator to Dickens's American publisher, Ticknor and Fields, if he intended on consummating the agreement he had contracted for six months earlier. Wood left, saying: "'he would send a banker's order to Boston.'"¹³ He did not send the banker's order and the story remained with Ticknor and Fields who published it in the Atlantic Monthly during the first three months of 1868. Wood's behaviour was no surprise to those acquainted with his ways. Dolby wrote that

¹² Dolby, pp.128-129.

¹³ Ibid., p.129.

"inquiries made in Boston as to the status of the paper [New York Daily News] and its proprietor [Wood], led to the suspicion that it would be as well not to part with the story except on the strictest business principles."¹⁴ Of the financial agreement between Dickens and the American publishers there is no record. However, in the London Daily News of January 16, 1868, the following was stated in an article concerning the story:

...for a story to be contained in less than thirty pages, not closely printed, in a magazine of smaller dimensions than Cornhill or St. Paul's, the American publishers have...paid Mr. Dickens \$1000, with right of republication in England.¹⁵

In a letter to Mrs. Atwood dated the eighth of October, Dickens told her how he felt about the matter: "...I do not in the least desire that any pressure should be put upon Mr. Wood with reference to his completing his contract. I am quite content to withdraw the story and regain undisputed possession of it...."¹⁶ Two months later he wrote Wills, telling him of the "tremendous success" of his first night's reading in Boston on the previous evening; near the end of the letter he wrote: "We shall not be able to begin the children ["A Holiday Romance"] or George Silverman before March, as Fields does not begin either until January."¹⁷ This passage indicates that during the two-month interval

¹⁴ Dolby, p.119.

¹⁵ Reprinted in the New York Times, February 2, 1868, p.1.

¹⁶ Nonesuch Dickens Letters, vol. III, p.559.

¹⁷ Ibid., p.578. (Dated December 3, 1867.)

between his correspondence with Mrs. Atwood and his December letter to Wills, Dickens presumably sold the story to Ticknor and Fields, as the Daily News article indicates.

Dickens was mistaken, however, in his notion that English publication of the story could not commence before March, for in a Christmas Eve letter to Wills he wrote:

Ticknor and Fields publish the first part of Holiday Romance on the 1st. of January. They publish it in 4 parts. Each part on the 1st. of the month. Make your calculation so that you will not jostle them (remembering that we are weekly and they monthly), and accordingly announce and publish. Follow up--perhaps after a short interval--with George Silverman's Explanation. They publish that in 3 monthly parts, beginning on the 1st. of January.18

Wills followed his "chief's" instructions and "George Silverman's Explanation" began a three-week serialization in All The Year Round on the first of February, 1868, at the same time the Atlantic Monthly presented the story's second instalment. The reasons behind this staggered simultaneous publication were three-fold; to satisfy international copyright law requiring simultaneous publication; to foil would-be pirates who might publish the final episode from England before the American serialization was concluded; and to honour the first publication rights of Ticknor and Fields. The following line diagram illustrates how Wills met the three conditions:

¹⁸ Nonesuch Dickens Letters, p.587.

Atlantic Monthly

Jan.1 1st. Instal.	Feb.1 2nd Instal.	Mar.1 3rd. Instal.
--------------------	-------------------	--------------------

All The Year Round

Feb.1	Feb.15	Feb.29
-------	--------	--------

The All The Year Round and the Atlantic Monthly editions are substantively identical.¹⁹ However, there are fifty-five substantive variants between the manuscript that Dolby gave to Ticknor and Fields and the two magazine editions. The question of how Wills got the corrected proofs when the manuscript was in Boston has two possible answers. Since the manuscript was in the possession of the American publisher, it might be assumed that they sent the proof sheets to Dickens before he sailed for the United States (he left England on November ninth, and arrived in Boston ten days later). This would have enabled Dickens to make changes and give the corrected proofs to Wills before taking them to America. The manuscript had been with the American publishers since early September (Dolby returned to England on the eleventh), and thus there was time to set the story in type and ship proof sheets to Dickens. A second possibility is that Dickens corrected the proof sheets in America before he began his readings, and then had them sent to

¹⁹ It can be assumed that Dickens made these changes while reading the story in proof (see "Treatment of the Text", p.17).

Wills. An article that appeared in the Boston Journal on November twenty-fifth supports the latter theory:

"Mr. Charles Dickens is writing a story for the Atlantic Monthly which will be commenced in the January issue."²⁰

Neither assumption can be completely proved, but in either case, it seems likely that Dickens himself is responsible for the substantive changes between the manuscript and the first printings.

²⁰ Edward F. Payne, Dickens Days in Boston (Boston, 1927), p.171.

TREATMENT OF THE TEXT

This critical edition aims to present a text that represents the author's full intentions in so far as they are recoverable. The copy-text which forms the basis of such an edition should, therefore, be either the fair-copy manuscript or the first printing from the manuscript.¹ An editor may then modify the copy-text if such emendation is deemed authorial. The text born of this bibliographical and analytical examination is both critical and unmodern: critical because it is not a reprint of any existing edition, and unmodern in that it is a faithful representation--as faithful as existing documents enable it to be--of the author's own inscription. The resulting text is, as Fredson Bowers would say, "an inferential authorial fair copy."² The following eclectic text represents this kind of approximation of Dickens's final intentions.

In the case of "George Silverman's Explanation" choice of copy-text is limited to the three extant forms of the story currently available that appeared during the author's lifetime:³ the autograph manuscript, the All The Year Round edition, and the Atlantic Monthly edition. If the corrected proof-sheets were extant they would have been the logical choice as copy-text because they would have shown

¹"The copy-text form must be one which possesses the greatest original authority in the sense that it is closest to the author's lost manuscript, or the manuscript itself" (Fredson Bowers, "Textual Criticism," The Aims and Methods of Scholarship in Modern Languages and Literatures, ed. James Thorpe New York, 1963, pp. 26-27.

²Ibid., p. 26.

³Collation of editions published subsequent to the author's death revealed no substantive variants that were deemed authorial.

the author's final intentions. They are, however, not available and the choice had to be made from the existing forms. The two magazine editions were found not to possess original authority for the following reasons: both imposed their printing-house style upon the story; both altered Dickens's characteristic spelling to conform with national style; and both were guilty of non-authorial error.

The initial instalment of the Atlantic Monthly edition of "George Silverman's Explanation" appeared a month prior to the first All The Year Round number. Thus the first printed form of the story was published in America. Adoption of the Atlantic Monthly edition as copy-text, however, would result in the inclusion in a critical edition of numerous unauthorial accidental variants.⁴ Collation of the manuscript against the Atlantic Monthly edition shows two hundred and forty-four accidental differences. Many of these differences are caused by house style, and the Americanization of English spelling. The magazine changed Dickens's contractions "didn't" and "wouldn't" to "did n't" and "would n't" (16.25, 25.3);⁵ they also emended the colloquial forms "mock'd" and "rock'd" to "mocked" and "rocked" (25.17, 25.18). Dickens's characteristic use of a colon to introduce dialogue was generally replaced by a comma (3.7).

⁴ Both magazines are substantively identical.

⁵ This reference, and all further references, to the story will be from the Critical Text, and will give both the page and the line numbers.

The Atlantic Monthly, in addition, placed commas before dashes (23.2). English spelling was modified to conform to standard American practice, as in the case of emending "connexion" to "connection" (1.13).

The All The Year Round edition was rejected as copy-text because, although it was under the editorship of Dickens, it changed his non-English spelling to conform to British usage as in emending "ill-humored" to "ill-humoured" (13.14). His printer modified a form distinctly favoured by Dickens, "five and thirty," to "five-and-thirty" (14.17) on five occasions, and emended the colloquial "neck-kerchief" to "neckerchief" (16.10).

The magazine editions were thus unsuitable as copy-text because they both lacked the purity and authority of the choice of copy-text, the manuscript. The manuscript was chosen because it was the earliest good copy: of the three available forms it possessed the greatest original authority; it offered the fewest possibilities of non-authorial error; and its use maximizes the number of characteristic usages that are retained.

Since the manuscript is a fair-copy holograph, it may generally be assumed that its accidentals are more authoritative than the house style imposed upon it by compositors. In the case of the Atlantic Monthly this assumption is valid, in the case of All The Year Round it is only partially true. This Critical Text, in the matter of punctuation, generally follows the editorial practices of All The Year Round except when they are in direct opposition to methods distinctly

Dickensian, or when he specifically intended that his practice should be followed. An example of an exception is inconsistency in the use of a colon in the introduction of dialogue. The reason for following the practice of All The Year Round is two-fold: firstly, since Dickens, as editor-in-chief, habitually left punctuation changes to the printer,⁶ it may be assumed that the magazine's policies had his approval; secondly, the punctuation of the manuscript is generally inconsistent, in many instances difficult to decipher, and frequently non-existent. In other instances of accidental variation, i.e., spelling, capitalization, and word-division, the manuscript is followed except when inconsistency makes a choice impossible.

Collation of the manuscript against the two magazine editions reveals a total of four hundred and thirty-two accidental variants: between the manuscript and All The Year Round there exist one hundred and forty-eight differences; between the manuscript and the Atlantic Monthly there are two hundred and forty-four variations. Collation of the 1871 "Library Edition" against the manuscript shows six hundred and fifteen accidental changes. There are, therefore, forty percent fewer instances of accidental variation in All The Year Round than in the Atlantic

⁶ The extant corrected proof-sheets for Dickens's novels show that he normally expected his printer to revise punctuation. The Clarendon Edwin Drood follows the first edition (1870) "except in a very few instances where the printers were clearly in error...." (Charles Dickens, The Mystery of Edwin Drood, ed. Margaret Cardwell [London, 1972], p.xliv.).

Monthly, and seventy-six percent fewer than in the first collected edition.

Substantive collation of the manuscript against the magazine editions reveals fifty-two changes;⁷ against the first collected edition, the "Library Edition" of 1871, fifty-five. All of the original fifty-two changes have been deemed authorial. The three subsequent emendations appearing in the 1871 "Library Edition" and all later collected editions are not authorial. The authorial changes are ones frequently seen in Dickens's revision.⁸ For example, the modifications show him curbing his tendency to wordiness, as when he changed the following passage in the story's opening sentence from:

...looking at those words again, and,
as it might be, staring them out of
countenance, without descreying any
hint...

to:

...looking at those words again, with-
out descreying any hint...(1.3).

The revisions also show him restraining a propensity to over-emphasize, as in the instance of correcting "with great feeling" to "with much feeling" (20.13). The reverse is also evident as when he stresses Silverman's attempt to suppress his love for Adelina by changing "more of a father-

⁷ For lists of substantive and accidental variants see pp.52, 55.

⁸ Charles Dickens, Oliver Twist, ed. Kathleen Tillstson (London, 1966), pp.xxx-xxxvi.

ly manner" (36.5). Dickens's attention to detail⁹ is revealed in his alteration of the passage describing the rivers near Preston to include both the Ribble and the Darwen (10.6). On one occasion he censored what he thought might prove to be an offensive passage when he changed "stripped" to "deprived" (41.11) in the final chapter. These revisions are, for the most part, stylistic in nature. Simplification is generally the rule, both in the addition and in the deletion of words. Clarity is the objective of Dickens's corrections. These are the same objectives that marked the author's revisions in Oliver Twist and in Edwin Drood.¹⁰

In summation it may be said that wanting the lost proof sheets of "George Silverman's Explanation" any reconstruction of the full extent of Dickens's corrections-in-proof must remain hypothetical. Such alterations could have been of four kinds. First, the printer's error that Dickens recognized and corrected. In such cases the manuscript and the first edition would agree after correction, thus there is no evidence as to their extent from preserved documents. Second, the revision of accidentals made by the author in proof. As Dickens generally allowed the printer to decide in the matter of accidentals, his corrections may be assum-

⁹ Dickens's concern for accuracy included geographical correctness, as his letter to W.H. Wills, dated August 14, 1850, concerning a description of the Atlantic Ocean by Coventry Patmore, shows: "I have shorn Mr. _____ of his account of a calm--which is less correct than I hope his other facts are" (Nonesuch Dickens Letters, vol. II, p.226).

¹⁰ Tillotson, pp.xxx-xliv.
Cardwell, pp.xxxvi-xlii.

ed to have been slight. Third, the substantive variants that are the result of a compositor's error which Dickens failed to notice in proof. The use of "not" for "nor" (17.13) is such an example. Finally, there are the remaining substantive differences between the manuscript and the first edition which are the result of authorial revision.

Apart from the divergences noted above and in the Textual Notes, an edition of "George Silverman's Explanation" is based for the first time upon the original authority of the manuscript in this Critical Text.

THE MANUSCRIPT

The autograph manuscript is located in the Houghton Library at Harvard University. It was bequeathed to the university by Mrs. James T. Fields in 1915, and was transferred to the Houghton when the library was completed in 1942. It is deposited as MS Eng. 58.2. The manuscript is mounted within marbled boards, it is fifteen quarto pages in length, and is bound in red morocco. On the inside of the front cover are pasted two slips of paper; on the smaller are inscribed the signatures of James T. Fields and Charles Dickens; on the larger is printed the Harvard College seal and following information: Harvard College Library | BEQUEST OF | MRS. JAMES T. FIELDS | OF BOSTON | RECEIVED DECEMBER 4, 1915. On the recto side of the end paper facing the signatures is a bust portrait of Dickens. The pages measure roughly 7 $\frac{1}{4}$ " x 8- $\frac{7}{8}$ ". The writing is only on recto side of the pages. The ink is blue on pages one to eleven, and black on pages twelve to fifteen. On page eight there is a correction slip of paper overlaid and attached in three places with sealing-wax at the bottom of the page.¹ This slip of paper measures 7 $\frac{1}{4}$ " x 1- $\frac{3}{4}$ ". The writing, like that of the Edwin Drood manuscript,² is small and cramped: there are an average of fifty-six lines per page.³ There

¹ This was a common practice with Dickens. (See Tillotson, p.xlvi; and Cardwell, p.xlvii.)

² Cardwell, p.xlvi.

³ The Edwin Drood manuscript averaged forty-five lines per page (Cardwell, p.xlvi); the Oliver Twist manuscript: twenty-five (Tillotson, p.xlvi).

are numerous scratch-overs and interlinear insertions. Most of the original scratched-over words are hard to discern, and ascertaining the final reading and word order is frequently difficult. There are no marks or words distinctly attributable to the compositor, nor are there instructions to the printer in Dickens's hand as was the case in the Edwin Drood manuscript.⁴ The chapter heading at the beginning of each chapter is capitalized and underlined thrice. Beneath the final sentence there is a flourish to indicate the end of the story.

⁴ Cardwell, p.xlvii.

GEORGE SILVERMAN'S EXPLANATION

FIRST CHAPTER

It happened in this wise:

----But, sitting with my pen in my hand looking at those words again, without descrying any hint in them of the words that should follow, it comes into my mind that they have an abrupt appearance. They may serve, however, if I let them remain, to suggest how very difficult I find it to begin to explain my Explanation. An uncouth phrase: and yet I do not see my way to a better.

SECOND CHAPTER

It happened in this wise:

----But, looking at those words, and comparing them with my former opening, I find they are the self-same words repeated. This is the more surprising to me, because I employ them in quite a new connexion. For indeed I declare that my intention was to discard the commencement I first had in my thoughts, and to give the preference to another of an entirely different nature, dating my Explanation from an anterior period of my life. I will make a third trial, without erasing this second failure, protesting that it is not my design to conceal any of my infirmities, whether they be of head or heart.

THIRD CHAPTER

Not as yet directly aiming at how it came to pass, I will come upon it by degrees. The natural manner after all, for GOD knows that is how it came upon me!

My parents were in a miserable condition of life, and my infant home was a cellar in Preston. I recollect the sound of Father's Lancashire clogs on the street pavement above, as being different in my young hearing from the sound of all other clogs; and I recollect that when Mother came down the cellar-steps, I used tremblingly to speculate on her feet having a good or an ill-tempered look--on her knees--on her waist--until finally her face came into view and settled the question. From this it will be seen that I was timid, and that the cellar-steps were steep, and that the doorway was very low.

Mother had the gripe and clutch of Poverty upon her face, upon her figure, and not least of all upon her voice. Her sharp and high-pitched words were squeezed out of her, as by the compression of bony fingers on a leathern bag, and she had a way of rolling her eyes about and about the cellar, as she scolded, that was gaunt and hungry. Father, with his shoulders rounded, would sit quiet on a three-legged stool, looking at the empty grate, until she would pluck the stool from under him, and bid him go bring some money home. Then he would dismally ascend the steps, and I, holding my ragged shirt and trousers together with a

hand (my only braces), would feint and dodge from Mother's pursuing grasp at my hair.

A worldly little devil was Mother's usual name for me. Whether I cried for that I was in the dark, or for that it was cold, or for that I was hungry, or whether I squeezed myself into a warm corner when there was a fire, or ate voraciously when there was food, she would still say: "O you worldly little devil!" And the sting of it was, that I quite well knew myself to be a worldly little devil. Worldly as to wanting to be housed and warmed, worldly as to wanting to be fed, worldly as to the greed with which I inwardly compared how much I got of those good things with how much Father and Mother got, when, rarely, those good things were going.

Sometimes they both went away seeking work, and then I would be locked up in the cellar for a day or two at a time. I was at my worldliest then. Left alone, I yielded myself up to a worldly yearning for enough of anything (except misery), and for the death of Mother's father, who was a machine-maker at Birmingham, and on whose decease I had heard Mother say she would come into a whole court-full of houses "if she had her rights." Worldly little devil, I would stand about, musingly fitting my cold bare feet into cracked bricks and crevices of the damp cellar-floor--- walking over my grandfather's body, so to speak, into the court-full of houses, and selling them for meat and drink and clothes to wear.

At last a change came down into our cellar. The

universal change came down even as low as that--so will it mount to any height on which a human creature can perch --and brought other changes with it.

We had a heap of I don't know what foul litter in the darkest corner, which we called "the bed." For three days Mother lay upon it without getting up, and then began at times to laugh. If I had ever heard her laugh before, it had been so seldom that the strange sound frightened me. It frightened Father, too, and we took it by turns to give her water. Then she began to move her head from side to side, and sing. After that, she getting no better, Father fell a-laughing and a-singing, and then there was only I to give them both water, and they both died.

FOURTH CHAPTER

When I was lifted out of the cellar by two men, of whom one came peeping down alone first, and ran away and brought the other, I could hardly bear the light of the street. I was sitting in the roadway, blinking at it, and at a ring of people collected around me, but not close to me, when, true to my character of worldly little devil, I broke silence by saying: "I am hungry and thirsty!"

"Does he know they are dead?" asked one of another.

"Do you know your father and mother are both dead of fever?" asked a third of me, severely.

"I don't know what it is to be dead." I supposed it meant that, when the cup rattled against their teeth and

the water spilt over them. "I am hungry and thirsty."

That was all I had to say about it.

The ring of people widened outward from the inner side as I looked around me: and I smelt vinegar, and what I now know to be camphor, thrown in towards where I sat. Presently some one put a great vessel of smoking vinegar on the ground near me, and then they all looked at me in silent horror as I ate and drank of what was brought for me. I knew at the time they had a horror of me, but I couldn't help it.

I was still eating and drinking, and a murmur of discussion had begun to arise respecting what was to be done with me next, when I heard a cracked voice somewhere in the ring say: "My name is Hawkyard, Mr. Verity Hawkyard, of West Bromwich." Then the ring split in one place, and a yellow-faced peak-nosed gentleman, clad all in iron-grey to his gaiters, pressed forward with a policeman and another official of some sort. He came forward close to the vessel of smoking vinegar; from which he sprinkled himself carefully, and me copiously.

"He had a grandfather at Birmingham, this young boy: who is just dead, too," said Mr. Hawkyard.

I turned my eyes upon the speaker, and said in a ravening manner: "Where's his houses?"

"Hah! Horrible worldliness on the edge of the grave," said Mr. Hawkyard, casting more of the vinegar over me, as if to get my devil out of me. "I have undertaken a slight --a ve-ry slight--trust in behalf of this boy; quite a

voluntary trust; a matter of mere honor, if not of mere sentiment; still I have taken it upon myself, and it shall be (O yes, it shall be!) discharged."

The bystanders seemed to form an opinion of this gentleman, much more favorable than their opinion of me.

"He shall be taught," said Mr. Hawkyard "(O yes, he shall be taught!); but what is to be done with him for the present? He may be infected. He may disseminate infection." The ring widened considerably. "What is to be done with him?"

He held some talk with the two officials. I could distinguish no word save "Farm-house." There was another sound several times repeated, which was wholly meaningless in my ears then, but which I knew soon afterwards to be "Hoghton Towers."

"Yes," said Mr. Hawkyard, "I think that sounds promising. I think that sounds hopeful. And he can be put by himself in a Ward, for a night or two, you say?"

It seemed to be the police-officer who had said so, for it was he who replied Yes. It was he, too, who finally took me by the arm and walked me before him through the streets, into a whitewashed room in a bare building, where I had a chair to sit in, a table to sit at, an iron bedstead and good mattress to lie upon, and a rug and blanket to cover me. Where I had enough to eat, too, and was shown how to clean the tin porringer in which it was conveyed to me, until it was as good as a looking-glass. Here, likewise, I was put in a bath, and had new clothes brought to

me, and my old rags were burnt, and I was camphored and vinegared, and disinfected in a variety of ways.

When all this was done--I don't know in how many days or how few, but it matters not--Mr. Hawkyard stepped in at the door, remaining close to it, and said:

"Go and stand against the opposite wall, George Silverman. As far off as you can. That'll do. How do you feel?"

I told him that I didn't feel cold, and didn't feel hungry, and didn't feel thirsty. That was the whole round of human feelings, as far as I knew, except the pain of being beaten.

"Well," said he, "you are going, George, to a healthy farm-house to be purified. Keep in the air there, as much as you can. Live an out-of-door life there, until you are fetched away. You had better not say much--in fact, you had better be very careful not to say anything--about what your parents died of, or they might not like to take you in. Behave well, and I'll put you to school (O yes, I'll put you to school!), though I am not obligated to do it. I am a servant of the Lord, George, and I have been a good servant to him (I have!) these five and thirty years. The Lord has had a good servant in me, and he knows it."

What I then supposed him to mean by this, I cannot imagine. As little do I know when I began to comprehend that he was a prominent member of some obscure denomination or congregation, every member of which held forth to the rest when so inclined, and among whom he was called Brother

Hawkyard. It was enough for me to know, on that day in the Ward, that the farmer's cart was waiting for me at the street corner. I was not slow to get into it, for it was the first ride I ever had in my life.

It made me sleepy, and I slept. First, I stared at Preston streets as long as they lasted, and, meanwhile, I may have had some small dumb wondering within me whereabouts our cellar was. But I doubt it. Such a worldly little devil was I, that I took no thought who would bury Father and Mother, or where they would be buried, or when. The question whether the eating and drinking by day, and the covering by night, would be as good at the farm-house as at the Ward, superseded those questions.

The jolting of the cart on a loose stony road awoke me, and I found that we were mounting a steep hill, where the road was a ruddy by-road through a field. And so, by fragments of an ancient terrace, and by some rugged out-buildings that had once been fortified, and passing under a ruined gateway, we came to the old farm-house in the thick stone wall outside the old quadrangle of Hoghton Towers. Which I looked at, like a stupid savage; seeing no speciality in; seeing no antiquity in; assuming all farm-houses to resemble it; assigning the decay I noticed, to the one potent cause of all ruin that I knew--Poverty; eyeing the pigeons in their flights, the cattle in their stalls, the ducks in the pond, and the fowls pecking about the yard, with a hungry hope that plenty of them might be killed for dinner while I stayed there; wondering whether



Houghton Tower. (Source: The Dickensian, vol. 45 (1949), p.61).

the scrubbed dairy vessels drying in the sunlight could be the goodly porringers out of which the master ate his belly-filling food, and which he polished when he had done, according to my Ward experience; shrinkingly doubtful whether the shadows passing over that airy height on the bright spring day were not something in the nature of frowns; sordid, afraid, unadmiring, a small Brute to shudder at.

To that time I had never had the faintest impression of beauty. I had had no knowledge whatever that there was anything lovely in this life. When I had occasionally slunk up the cellar-steps into the street and glared in at shop-windows, I had done so with no higher feelings than we may suppose to animate a mangey young dog or wolf-cub. It is equally the fact that I had never been alone, in the sense of holding unselfish converse with myself. I had been solitary often enough, but nothing better.

Such was my condition when I sat down to my dinner, that day, in the kitchen of the old farm-house. Such was my condition when I lay on my bed in the old farm-house that night, stretched out opposite the narrow mullioned window, in the cold light of the moon, like a young Vampire.

FIFTH CHAPTER

What do I know, now, of Hoghton Towers? Very little, for I have been gratefully unwilling to disturb my first impressions. A house, centuries old, on high ground a mile

or so removed from the road between Preston and Blackburn, where the first James of England in his hurry to make money by making Baronets, perhaps, made some of those remunerative dignitaries. A house, centuries old, deserted and falling to pieces, its woods and gardens long since grass-land or ploughed up, the rivers Ribble and Darwen glancing below it, and a vague haze of smoke against which not even the supernatural prescience of the first Stuart could foresee a Counterblast, hinting at Steam Power, powerful in two distances.

What did I know, then, of Hoghton Towers? When I first peeped in at the gate of the lifeless quadrangle, and started from the mouldering statue becoming visible to me like its Guardian Ghost; when I stole round by the back of the farm-house and got in among the ancient rooms, many of them with their floors and ceilings falling, the beams and rafters hanging dangerously down, the plaster dropping as I trod, the oaken panels stripped away, the windows half walled up, half broken; when I discovered a gallery commanding the old kitchen, and looked down between balustrades upon a massive old table and benches, fearing to see I know not what dead-alive creatures come in and seat themselves and look up with I know not what dreadful eyes, or lack of eyes, at me; when all over the house I was awed by gaps and chinks where the sky stared sorrowfully at me, where the birds passed, and the ivy rustled, and the stains of winter-weather blotched the rotted floors; when down at the bottom of dark pits of staircase into which the stairs had sunk, green leaves trembled, butterflies fluttered, and bees hummed in and out

through the broken doorways; when encircling the whole ruin were sweet scents and sights of fresh green growth and ever-renewing life, that I had never dreamed of;--I say, when I passed into such clouded perception of these things as my dark soul could compass, what did I know then of Hoghton Towers?

I have written that the sky stared sorrowfully at me. Therein have I anticipated the answer. I knew that all these things looked sorrowfully at me. That they seemed to sigh or whisper, not without pity for me: "Alas! Poor worldly little devil!"

There were two or three rats at the bottom of one of the smaller pits of broken staircase when I craned over and looked in. They were scuffling for some prey that was there. And when they started and hid themselves, close together in the dark, I thought of the old life (it had grown old already) in the cellar.

How not to be this worldly little devil? How not to have a repugnance towards myself as I had towards the rats? I hid in a corner of one of the smaller chambers, frightened at myself and crying (it was the first time I had ever cried for any cause not purely physical), and I tried to think about it. One of the farm-ploughs came into my range of view just then, and it seemed to help me as it went on with its two horses up and down the field so peacefully and quietly.

There was a girl of about my own age in the farmhouse family, and she sat opposite to me at the narrow table at meal-times. It had come into my mind at our first

dinner, that she might take the fever from me. The thought had not disquieted me then; I had only speculated how she would look under the altered circumstances, and whether she would die. But it came into my mind now, that I might try to prevent her taking the fever, by keeping away from her. I knew I should have but scrambling board, if I did; so much the less worldly and less devilish the deed would be, I thought.

From that hour I withdrew myself at early morning into secret corners of the ruined house, and remained hidden there until she went to bed. At first, when meals were ready, I used to hear them calling me; and then my resolution weakened. But I strengthened it again, by going further off into the ruin and getting out of hearing. I often watched for her at the dim windows; and, when I saw that she was fresh and rosy, felt much happier.

Out of this holding her in my thoughts, to the humanizing of myself, I suppose some childish love arose within me. I felt in some sort dignified by the pride of protecting her, by the pride of making the sacrifice for her. As my heart swelled with that new feeling, it insensibly softened about Mother and Father. It seemed to have been frozen before, and now to be thawed. The old ruin and all the lovely things that haunted it were not sorrowful for me only, but sorrowful for Mother and Father as well. Therefore did I cry again, and often too.

The farm-house family conceived me to be of a morose temper, and were very short with me: though they never

stinted me in such broken fare as was to be got, out of regular hours. One night when I lifted the kitchen latch at my usual time, Sylvia (that was her pretty name) had but just gone out of the room. Seeing her ascending the opposite stairs, I stood still at the door. She had heard the clink of the latch, and looked round.

"George," she called to me, in a pleased voice: "tomorrow is my birthday, and we are to have a fiddler, and there's a party of boys and girls coming in a cart, and we shall dance. I invite you. Be sociable for once, George."

"I am very sorry, miss," I answered, "but I--but no; I can't come."

"You are a disagreeable, ill-humored lad," she returned, disdainfully, "and I ought not to have asked you. I shall never speak to you again."

As I stood with my eyes fixed on the fire after she was gone, I felt that the farmer bent his brows upon me.

"Eh, lad," said he, "Sylvy's right. You're as moody and broody a lad as never I set eyes on yet!"

I tried to assure him that I meant no harm; but he only said, coldly: "Maybe not, maybe not. There! Get thy supper, get thy supper, and then thou canst sulk to thy heart's content again."

Ah! If they could have seen me next day in the ruin, watching for the arrival of the cart full of merry young guests; if they could have seen me at night, gliding out from behind the ghostly statue, listening to the music and

the fall of dancing feet, and watching the lighted farmhouse windows from the quadrangle when all the ruin was dark; if they could have read my heart as I crept up to bed by the back way, comforting myself with the reflection, "They will take no hurt from me;" they would not have thought mine a morose or an unsocial nature!

It was in these ways that I began to form a shy disposition; to be of a timidly silent character under misconstruction; to have an inexpressible, perhaps a morbid, dread of ever being sordid or worldly. It was in these ways that my nature came to shape itself to such a mould, even before it was affected by the influences of the studious and retired life of a poor scholar.

SIXTH CHAPTER

BROTHER HAWKYARD (as he insisted on my calling him) put me to school, and told me to work my way. "You are all right, George," he said. "I have been the best servant the Lord has had in his service, for this five and thirty year (O, I have!), and he knows the value of such a servant as I have been to him (O yes he does!), and he'll prosper your schooling as a part of my reward. That's what he'll do, George. He'll do it for me."

From the first I could not like this familiar knowledge of the ways of the sublime inscrutable Almighty, on Brother Hawkyard's part. As I grew a little wiser and still a little wiser, I liked it less and less. His manner, too,

of confirming himself in a parenthesis: as if, knowing himself, he doubted his own word: I found distasteful, I cannot tell how much these dislikes cost me, for I had a dread that they were worldly.

As time went on, I became a Foundation-Boy on a good Foundation, and I cost Brother Hawkyard nothing. When I had worked my way so far, I worked yet harder, in the hope of ultimately getting a presentation to College, and a Fellowship. My health has never been strong (some vapour from the Preston cellar cleaves to me I think), and what with much work and some weakness, I came again to be regarded--that is, by my fellow-students--as unsocial.

All through my time as a Foundation-Boy, I was within a few miles of Brother Hawkyard's congregation, and whenever I was what we called a Leave-Boy on a Sunday, I went over there at his desire. Before the knowledge became forced upon me that outside their place of meeting these Brothers and Sisters were no better than the rest of the human family, but on the whole were, to put the case mildly, as bad as most, in respect of giving short weight in their shops, and not speaking the truth: I say, before this knowledge became forced upon me, their prolix addresses, their inordinate conceit, their daring ignorance, their investment of the Supreme Ruler of Heaven and Earth with their own miserable meannesses and littlenesses, greatly shocked me. Still, as their term for the frame of mind that could not perceive them to be in an exalted state of Grace, was the "worldly" state, I did for a time suffer

tortures under my inquiries of myself whether that young worldly-devilish spirit of mine could secretly be lingering at the bottom of my non-appreciation.

Brother Hawkyard was the popular expounder in this assembly, and generally occupied the platform (there was a little platform with a table on it, in lieu of a pulpit), first, on a Sunday afternoon. He was by trade a dry-salter. Brother Gimblet, an elderly man with a crabbed face, a large dog's-eared shirt-collar, and a spotted blue neck-kerchief reaching up behind to the crown of his head, was also a drysalter, and an expounder. Brother Gimblet professed the greatest admiration for Brother Hawkyard; but (I had thought more than once) bore him a jealous grudge.

Let whosoever may peruse these lines kindly take the pains here to read twice, my solemn pledge that what I write of the language and customs of the congregation in question, I write scrupulously, literally, exactly, from the life and the truth.

On the first Sunday after I had won what I had so long tried for, and when it was certain that I was going up to College, Brother Hawkyard concluded a long exhortation thus:

"Well my friends and fellow-sinners, now I told you when I began, that I didn't know a word of what I was going to say to you (and No, I did not!) but that it was all one to me, because I knew the Lord would put into my mouth the words I wanted."

("That's it!" From Brother Gimblet.)

"And he did put into my mouth the words I wanted."

("So he did!" From Brother Gimblet.)

"And why?"

("Ah! Let's have that!" From Brother Gimblet.)

"Because I have been his faithful servant for five and thirty years, and because he knows it. For five and thirty years! And he knows it, mind you! I got those words that I wanted, on account of my wages. I got 'em from the Lord, my fellow-sinners. Down. I said 'Here's a heap of wages due; let us have something down on account.' And I got it down, and I paid it over to you, and you won't wrap it up in a napkin, nor yet in a towel, nor yet in a pocket-hankercher, but you'll put it out at good interest. Very well. Now my brothers and sisters and fellow-sinners, I am going to conclude with a question, and I'll make it so plain (with the help of the Lord, after five and thirty years, I should rather hope!) as that the Devil shall not be able to confuse it in your heads. Which he would be overjoyed to do."

("Just his way. Crafty old blackguard!" From Brother Gimblet.)

"And the question is this. Are the Angels learned?"

("Not they. Not a bit on it." From Brother Gimblet, with the greatest confidence.)

"Not they. And where's the proof? Sent ready-made by the hand of the Lord. Why, there's one among us here now, that has got all the Learning that can be crammed into

him. I got him all the Learning that could be crammed into him. His grandfather" (this I had never heard before) "was a Brother of ours. He was Brother Parksop. That's what he was. Parksop. Brother Parksop. His worldly name was Parksop, and he was a Brother of this Brotherhood. Then wasn't he Brother Parksop?"

("Must be. Couldn't help hisself." From Brother Gimblet.)

"Well. He left that one nowhere present among us, to the care of a Brother-Sinner of his (and that Brother-Sinner, mind you, was a sinner of a bigger size in his time than any of you, Praise the Lord!), Brother Hawkyard. Me. I got him, without fee or reward--without a morsel of myrrh, or frankinsence, nor yet Amber, letting alone the honeycomb--all the Learning that could be crammed into him. Has it brought him into our Temple, in the spirit? No. Have we had any ignorant Brothers and Sisters that didn't know round O from crooked S, come in among us meanwhile? Many. Then the Angels are not learned. Then they don't so much as know their alphabet. And now, my friends and fellow-sinners, having brought it to that, perhaps some Brother present--perhaps you, Brother Gimblet--will pray a bit for us?"

Brother Gimblet undertook the sacred function, after having drawn his sleeve across his mouth, and muttered: "Well! I don't know as I see my way to hitting any of you quite in the right place neither." He said this with a dark smile, and then began to bellow. What we were specially

to be preserved from, according to his solicitations, was despoilment of the orphan, suppression of testamentary intentions on the part of a Father or (say) Grandfather, appropriation of the orphan's house-property, feigning to give in charity to the wronged one from whom we withheld his due; and that class of sins. He ended with the petition, "Give us peace!" Which, speaking for myself, was very much needed after twenty minutes of his bellowing.

Even though I had not seen him when he rose from his knees, steaming with perspiration, glance at Brother Hawkyard; and even though I had not heard Brother Hawkyard's tone of congratulating him on the vigor with which he had roared; I should have detected a malicious application in this prayer. Unformed suspicions to a similar effect had sometimes passed through my mind in my earlier school-days, and had always caused me great distress, for they were worldly in their nature, and wide, very wide, of the spirit that had drawn me from Sylvia. They were sordid suspicions, without a shadow of proof. They were worthy to have originated in the unwholesome cellar. They were not only without proof, but against proof. For, was I not myself a living proof of what Brother Hawkyard had done? And without him, how should I ever have seen the sky look sorrowfully down upon that wretched boy at Hoghton Towers?

Although the dread of a relapse into a state of savage selfishness was less strong upon me as I approached manhood, and could act in an increased degree for myself, yet I was always on my guard against any tendency to such

relapse. After getting these suspicions under my feet, I had been troubled by not being able to like Brother Hawkyard's manner, or his professed religion. So it came about, that as I walked back that Sunday evening, I thought it would be an act of reparation for any such injury my struggling thoughts had unwillingly done him, if I wrote, and placed in his hands before going to College, a full acknowledgment of his goodness to me, and an ample tribute of thanks. It might serve as an implied vindication of him against any dark scandal from a rival Brother, and Expounder, or from any other quarter.

Accordingly, I wrote the document with much care. I may add with much feeling, too, for it affected me as I went on. Having no set studies to pursue, in the brief interval between leaving the Foundation and going to Cambridge, I determined to walk out to his place of business and give it into his own hands.

It was a winter afternoon when I tapped at the door of his little counting-house, which was at the further end of his long low shop. As I did so (having entered by the back yard, where casks and boxes were taken in, and where there was the inscription "Private Way to the Counting-house"), a shopman called to me from the counter that he was engaged.

"Brother Gimblet," said the shopman (who was one of the Brotherhood), "is with him."

I thought this all the better for my purpose, and made bold to tap again. They were talking in a low tone, and

21.
money was passing, for I heard it being counted out.

"Who is it?" asked Brother Hawkyard, sharply.

"George Silverman," I answered, holding the door open. "May I come in?"

Both Brothers seemed so astounded to see me, that I felt shyer than usual. But they looked quite cadaverous in the early gaslight, and perhaps that accidental circumstance exaggerated the expression of their faces.

"What is the matter?" asked Brother Hawkyard.

"Aye! What is the matter?" asked Brother Gimblet.

"Nothing at all," I said, diffidently producing my document. "I am only the bearer of a letter from myself."

"From yourself, George?" cried Brother Hawkyard.

"And to you," said I.

"And to me, George?"

He turned paler, and opened it hurriedly; but looking over it, and seeing generally what it was, became less hurried, recovered his color, and said: "Praise the Lord!"

"That's it!" cried Brother Gimblet. "Well put! Amen."

Brother Hawkyard then said, in a livelier strain: "You must know, George, that Brother Gimblet and I are going to make our two businesses, one. We are going into partnership. We are settling it now. Brother Gimblet is to take one clear half of the profits. (O yes! And he shall have it, he shall have it to the last farthing!)"

"D.V.!" said Brother Gimblet, with his right fist firmly clenched on his right leg.

"There is no objection," pursued Brother Hawkyard, "to my reading this aloud, George?"

As it was what I expressly desired should be done, after yesterday's prayer, I more than readily begged him to read it aloud. He did so, and Brother Gimblet listened with a crabbed smile.

"It was in a good hour that I came here," he said, wrinkling up his eyes. "It was in a good hour likewise, that I was moved yesterday to depict for the terror of evil-doers, a character the direct opposite of Brother Hawkyard's. But it was the Lord that done it. I felt him at it, while I was perspiring."

After that, it was proposed by both of them that I should attend the congregation once more, before my final departure. What my shy reserve would undergo from being expressly preached at and prayed at, I knew beforehand. But I reflected that it would be for the last time, and that it might add to the weight of my letter. It was well known to the Brothers and Sisters that there was no place taken for me in their Paradise, and if I showed this last token of deference to Brother Hawkyard, notoriously in despite of my own sinful inclinations, it might go some little way in aid of my statement that he had been good to me, and that I was grateful to him. Merely stipulating, therefore, that no express endeavor should be made for my conversion--which would involve the rolling of several Brothers and Sisters on the floor, declaring that they felt all their sins in a heap on their left side, weighing so

many pounds avoirdupoise--as I knew from what I had seen of those repulsive mysteries--I promised.

Since the reading of my letter, Brother Gimblet had been at intervals wiping one eye with an end of his spotted blue neck-kerchief and grinning to himself. It was, however, a habit that Brother had, to grin in an ugly manner even while expounding. I call to mind a delighted snarl with which he used to detail from the platform, the torments reserved for the wicked (meaning all human creation, except the Brotherhood), as being remarkably hideous.

I left the two to settle their articles of partnership, and count money; and I never saw them again but on the following Sunday. Brother Hawkyard died within two or three years, leaving all he possessed to Brother Gimblet, in virtue of a will dated (as I have been told) that very day.

Now, I was so far at rest with myself when Sunday came, knowing that I had conquered my own mistrust, and righted Brother Hawkyard in the jaundiced vision of a rival, that I went, even to that coarse chapel, in a less sensitive state than usual. How could I foresee that the delicate, perhaps the diseased, corner of my mind, where I winced and shrank when it was touched or was even approached, would be handled as the theme of the whole proceedings?

On this occasion, it was assigned to Brother Hawkyard to pray, and to Brother Gimblet to preach. The prayer was to open the ceremonies; the discourse was to come next. Brothers Hawkyard and Gimblet were both on the platform:

Brother Hawkyard on his knees at the table, unmusically ready to pray: Brother Gimblet sitting against the wall, grinningly ready to preach.

"Let us offer up the sacrifice of prayer, my brothers and sisters and fellow-sinners." Yes. But it was I who was the sacrifice. It was our poor sinful worldly-minded Brother here present, who was wrestled for. The now-opening career of this our unawakened Brother might lead to his becoming a minister of what was called The Church. That was what he looked to. The Church. Not the chapel, Lord. The Church. No rectors, no vicars, no archdeacons, no bishops, no archbishops, in the chapel; but, O Lord, many such in the Church! Protect our sinful Brother from his love of lucre. Cleanse from our unawakened Brother's breast, his sin of worldly-mindedness. The prayer said infinitely more in words, but nothing more to any intelligible effect.

Then Brother Gimblet came forward, and took (as I knew he would) the text, My kingdom is not of this world. Ah! But whose was, my fellow-sinners? Whose? Why, our Brother's here present was. The only kingdom he had an idea of was of this world. ("That's it!" from several of the congregation.) What did the woman do, when she lost the piece of money? Went and looked for it. What should our brother do when he lost his way? ("Go and look for it" from a Sister.) Go and look for it. True. But must he look for it in the right direction, or in the wrong? ("In the right," from a Brother.) There spake the prophets! He must look

for it in the right direction, or he couldn't find it. But he had turned his back upon the right direction, and he wouldn't find it. Now, my fellow-sinners, to show you the difference betwixt worldly-mindedness and unworldly-mindedness, betwixt kingdoms not of this world and kingdoms of this world, here was a letter wrote by even our worldly-minded Brother unto Brother Hawkyard. Judge, from hearing of it read, whether Brother Hawkyard was the faithful steward that the Lord had in his mind only t'other day, when, in his very place, he drew you the picter of the unfaithful one. For it was him that done it, not me. Don't doubt that!

Brother Gimblet then grinned and bellowed his way through my composition, and subsequently through an hour. The service closed with a hymn, in which the Brothers unanimously roared, and the Sisters unanimously shrieked, at me, that I by wiles of worldly gain was mock'd, and they on waters of sweet love were rock'd; that I with Mammon struggled in the dark, while they were floating in a second Ark.

I went out from all this, with an aching heart and a weary spirit; not because I was quite so weak as to consider these narrow creatures, interpreters of the Divine Majesty and Wisdom; but because I was weak enough to feel as though it were my hard fortune to be misrepresented and misunderstood, when I most tried to subdue any risings of mere worldliness within me, and when I most hoped that, by dint of trying earnestly, I had succeeded.

SEVENTH CHAPTER

My timidity and my obscurity occasioned me to live a secluded life at College, and to be little known. No relative ever came to visit me, for I had no relative. No intimate friends broke in upon my studies, for I made no intimate friends. I supported myself on my scholarship, and read much. My College time was otherwise not so very different from my time at Hoghton Towers.

Knowing myself to be unfit for the noisier stir of social existence, but believing myself qualified to do my duty in a moderate though earnest way if I could obtain some small preferment in the Church, I applied my mind to the clerical profession. In due sequence I took orders, was ordained, and began to look about me for employment. I must observe that I had taken a good degree, that I had succeeded in winning a good fellowship, and that my means were ample for my retired way of life. By this time I had read with several young men, and the occupation increased my income, while it was highly interesting to me. I once accidentally overheard our greatest Don say, to my boundless joy: "That he heard it reported of Silverman that his gift of quiet explanation, his patience, his amiable temper, and his conscientiousness, made him the best of Coaches." May my "gift of quiet explanation" come more seasonably and powerfully to my aid in this present Explanation than I think it will!

It may be, in a certain degree, owing to the situation

of my College rooms (in a corner where the daylight was sobered), but it is in a much larger degree referable to the state of my own mind, that I seem to myself, on looking back to this time of my life, to have been always in the peaceful shade. I can see others in the sunlight; I can see our boats' crews and our athletic young men, on the glistening water, or speckled with the moving lights of sunlit leaves; but I myself am always in the shadow looking on. Not unsympathetically--GOD forbid!--but looking on, alone, much as I looked at Sylvia from the shadows of the ruined house, or looked at the red gleam shining through the farmer's windows, and listened to the fall of dancing feet, when all the ruin was dark, that night in the quadrangle.

I now come to the reason of my quoting that laudation of myself above given. Without such reason: to repeat it would have been mere boastfulness.

Among those who had read with me, was Mr. Fareway, second son of Lady Fareway, widow of Sir Gaston Fareway, Baronet. This young gentleman's abilities were much above the average, but he came of a rich family, and was idle and luxurious. He presented himself to me too late, and afterwards came to me too irregularly, to admit of my being of much service to him. In the end I considered it my duty to dissuade him from going up for an examination which he could never pass, and he left College without taking a degree. After his departure, Lady Fareway wrote to me representing the justice of my returning half my fee, as I

had been of so little use to her son. Within my knowledge a similar demand had not been made in any other case, and I most freely admit that the justice of it had not occurred to me until it was pointed out. But I at once perceived it, yielded to it, and returned the money.

Mr. Fareway had been gone two years or more and I had forgotten him, when he one day walked into my rooms as I was sitting at my books.

Said he, after the usual salutations had passed: "Mr. Silverman, my mother is in town here, at the hotel, and wishes me to present you to her."

I was not comfortable with strangers, and I dare say I betrayed that I was a little nervous or unwilling. For said he, without my having spoken:

"I think the interview may tend to the advancement of your prospects."

It put me to the blush to think that I should be tempted by a worldly reason, and I rose immediately.

Said Mr. Fareway, as we went along: "Are you a good hand at business?"

"I think not," said I.

Said Mr. Fareway then: "My mother is."

"Truly?" said I.

"Yes. My mother is what is usually called a managing woman. Doesn't make a bad thing, for instance, even out of the spendthrift habits of my eldest brother abroad. In short, a managing woman. This is in confidence."

He had never spoken to me in confidence, and I was

surprised by his doing so. I said I should respect his confidence, of course, and said no more on the delicate subject. We had but a little way to walk, and I was soon in his mother's company. He presented me, shook hands with me, and left us two (as he said) to business.

I saw in my Lady Fareway, a handsome well-preserved lady of somewhat large stature, with a steady glare in her great round dark eyes that embarrassed me.

Said my Lady: "I have heard from my son, Mr. Silverman, that you would be glad of some preferment in the Church?"

I gave my Lady to understand that was so.

"I don't know whether you are aware," my Lady proceeded, "that we have a presentation to a Living? I say we have, but in point of fact I have."

I gave my Lady to understand that I had not been aware of this.

Said my Lady: "So it is. Indeed, I have two presentations; one, to two hundred a year; one, to six. Both livings are in our country: North Devonshire, as you probably know. The first is vacant. Would you like it?"

What with my Lady's eyes, and what with the suddenness of this proposed gift, I was much confused.

"I am sorry it is not the larger presentation," said my Lady, rather coldly, "though I will not, Mr. Silverman, pay you the bad compliment of supposing that you are, because that would be mercenary. And mercenary I am persuaded you are not."

Said I, with my utmost earnestness: "Thank you, Lady Fareway, thank you, thank you! I should be deeply hurt if I thought I bore the character."

"Naturally," said my Lady. "Always detestable, but particularly in a clergyman. You have not said whether you would like the Living?"

With apologies for my remissness or indistinctness, I assured my Lady that I accepted it most readily and gratefully. I added that I hoped she would not estimate my appreciation of the generosity of her choice by my flow of words, for I was not a ready man in that respect when taken by surprise, or touched at heart.

"The affair is concluded," said my Lady. "Concluded. You will find the duties very light, Mr. Silverman. Charming house; charming little garden, orchard, and all that. You will be able to take pupils. By the bye!--No. I will return to the word afterwards. What was I going to mention, when it put me out?"

My lady stared at me, as if I knew. And I didn't know. And that perplexed me afresh.

Said my Lady, after some consideration: "Oh! Of course. How very dull of me! The last incumbent--least mercenary man I ever saw--in consideration of the duties being so light and the house so delicious, couldn't rest, he said, unless I permitted him to help me with my correspondence, accounts, and various little things of that kind; nothing in themselves, but which it worries a lady to cope with. Would Mr. Silverman also, like to--? Or shall I--?"

I hastened to say that my poor help would be always at her ladyship's service.

"I am absolutely blessed," said my Lady, casting up her eyes (and so taking them off of me for one moment), "in having to do with gentlemen who cannot endure an approach to the idea of being mercenary!" She shivered at the word. "And now as to the pupil."

"The--?" I was quite at a loss.

"Mr. Silverman, you have no idea what she is. She is," said my Lady, laying her touch upon my coat sleeve, "I do verily believe, the most extraordinary girl in this world. Already knows more Greek and Latin than Lady Jane Grey. And taught herself! Has not yet, remember, derived a moment's advantage from Mr. Silverman's classical acquirements. To say nothing of mathematics, which she is bent upon becoming versed in, and in which (as I hear from my son and others) Mr. Silverman's reputation is so deservedly high!"

Under my Lady's eyes, I must have lost the clue, I felt persuaded; and yet I did not know where I could have dropped it.

"Adelina," said my Lady, "is my only daughter. If I did not feel quite convinced that I am not blinded by a mother's partiality; unless I was absolutely sure that when you know her, Mr. Silverman, you will esteem it a high and unusual privilege to direct her studies; I should introduce a mercenary element into this conversation, and ask you on what terms--"

I entreated my Lady to go no further. My Lady saw that I was troubled, and did me the honor to comply with my request.

EIGHTH CHAPTER

EVERYTHING in mental acquisition that her brother might have been, if he would; and everything in all gracious charms and admirable qualities that no one but herself could be; this was Adelina.

I will not expatiate upon her beauty. I will not expatiate upon her intelligence, her quickness of perception, her powers of memory, her sweet consideration from the first moment for the slow-paced tutor who ministered to her wonderful gifts. I was thirty then; I am over sixty now; she is ever present to me in these hours as she was in those, bright and beautiful and young, wise and fanciful and good.

When I discovered that I loved her, how can I say. In the first day? In the first week? In the first month? Impossible to trace. If I be (as I am) unable to represent to myself any previous period of my life as quite separable from her attracting power, how can I answer for this one detail!

Whensoever I made the discovery, it laid a heavy burden on me. And yet, comparing it with the far heavier burden that I afterwards took up, it does not seem to me, now, to

have been very hard to bear. In the knowledge that I did love her, and that I should love her while my life lasted, and that I was ever to hide my secret deep in my own breast, and she was never to find it, there was a kind of sustaining joy, or pride, or comfort, mingled with my pain.

But later on--say a year later on--when I made another discovery, then indeed my suffering and my struggle were strong. That other discovery was--?

These words will never see the light, if ever, until my heart is dust; until her bright spirit has returned to the regions of which, when imprisoned here, it surely retained some unusual glimpse of remembrance; until all the pulses that ever beat around us shall have long been quiet; until all the fruits of all the tiny victories and defeats achieved in our little breasts shall have withered away. That discovery was, that she loved me.

She may have enhanced my knowledge, and loved me for that; she may have over-valued my discharge of duty to her, and loved me for that; she may have refined upon a playful compassion which she would sometimes show for what she called my want of wisdom according to the light of the world's dark lanterns, and loved me for that; she may-- she must--have confused the borrowed light of what I had only learned, with its brightness in its pure original rays; but she loved me at that time, and she made me know it.

Pride of family and pride of wealth put me as far off from her in my Lady's eyes as if I had been some domesticated creature of another kind. But they could not put me

further from her than I put myself when I set my merits against hers. More than that. They could not put me, by millions of fathoms, half so low beneath her as I put myself when in imagination I took advantage of her noble trustfulness, took the fortune that I knew she must possess in her own right, and left her to find herself in the zenith of her beauty and genius, bound to poor rusty plodding Me.

No. Worldliness should not enter here, at any cost. If I had tried to keep it out of other ground, how much harder was I bound to try to keep it from this sacred place.

But there was something daring in her broad generous character that demanded at so delicate a crisis to be delicately and patiently addressed. After many and many a bitter night (O I found I could cry, for reasons not purely physical, at this pass of my life!) I took my course.

My Lady had in our **first** interview unconsciously overstated the accommodation of my pretty house. There was room in it for only one pupil. He was a young gentleman near coming of age, very well connected, but what is called a poor relation. His parents were dead. The charges of his living and reading with me were defrayed by an uncle, and he and I were to do our utmost together for three years towards qualifying him to make his way. At this time he had entered into his second year with me. He was well-looking, clever, energetic, enthusiastic, bold; in the best sense of the term, a thorough young Anglo-Saxon.

I resolved to bring these two together.

NINTH CHAPTER

Said I, one night, when I had conquered myself:

"Mr. Granville:" Mr. Granville Wharton his name was: "I doubt if you have ever yet so much as seen Miss Fareway."

"Well, sir," returned he, laughing, "you see her so much yourself, that you hardly leave another fellow a chance of seeing her."

"I am her tutor, you know," said I.

And there the subject dropped for that time. But I so contrived, as that they should come together shortly afterwards. I had previously so contrived as to keep them asunder, for while I loved her--I mean before I had determined on my sacrifice--a lurking jealousy of Mr. Granville lay within my unworthy breast.

It was quite an ordinary interview in the Fareway Park; but they talked easily together for some time; like takes to like, and they had many points of resemblance. Said Mr. Granville to me, when he and I sate at our supper that night: "Miss Fareway is remarkably beautiful, sir, and remarkably engaging. Don't you think so?"--"I think so," said I. And I stole a glance at him, and saw that he had reddened and was thoughtful. I remember it most vividly, because the mixed feeling of grave pleasure and acute pain that the slight circumstance caused me, was the first of a long, long series of such mixed impressions under which my hair turned slowly grey.

I had not much need to feign to be subdued, but I counterfeited to be older than I was, in all respects (Heaven knows, my heart being all too young the while!), and feigned to be more of a recluse and bookworm than I had really become, and gradually set up more and more of a fatherly manner towards Adelina. Likewise, I made my tuition less imaginative than before; separated myself from my poets and philosophers; was careful to present them in their own light, and me, their lowly servant, in my own shade. Moreover, in the matter of apparel I was equally mindful. Not that I had ever been dapper that way, but that I was slovenly now.

As I depressed myself with one hand, so did I labor to raise Mr. Granville with the other; directing his attention to such subjects as I too well knew most interested her, and fashioning him (do not deride or misconstrue the expression, unknown reader of this writing, for I have suffered!) into a greater resemblance to myself in my solitary one strong aspect. And gradually, gradually, as I saw him take more and more to these thrown-out lures of mine, then did I come to know better and better that love was drawing him on, and was drawing Her from me.

So passed more than another year; every day a year in its number of my mixed impressions of grave pleasure and acute pain; and then, these two being of age and free to act legally for themselves, came before me, hand in hand (my hair being now quite white), and entreated me that I would unite them together. "And indeed, dear Tutor,"

said Adelina, "it is but consistent in you that you should do this thing for us, seeing that we should never have spoken together that first time but for you, and that but for you we could never have met so often afterwards."

The whole of which was literally true, for I had availed myself of my many business attendances on, and conferences with, my Lady, to take Mr. Granville to the house, and leave him in the outer room with Adelina.

I knew that my Lady would object to such a marriage for her daughter, or to any marriage that was other than an exchange of her for stipulated lands, goods, and moneys. But, looking on the two, and seeing with full eyes that they were both young and beautiful; and knowing that they were alike in the tastes and acquirements that will outlive youth and beauty; and considering that Adelina had a fortune now, in her own keeping; and considering further that Mr. Granville, though for the present poor, was of a good family that had never lived in a cellar in Preston; and believing that their love would endure, neither having any great discrepancy to find out in the other; I told them of my readiness to do this thing which Adelina asked of her dear Tutor, and to send them forth, Husband and Wife, into the shining world with golden gates that awaited them.

It was on a summer morning that I rose before the sun, to compose myself for the crowning of my work with this end. And my dwelling being near to the sea, I walked down to the rocks on the shore, in order that I might behold the sun rise in his majesty.

The tranquillity upon the Deep and on the firmament, the orderly withdrawal of the stars, the calm promise of coming day, the rosy suffusion of the sky and waters, the ineffable splendour that then burst forth, attuned my mind afresh after the discords of the night. Methought that all I looked on said to me, and that all I heard in the sea and in the air said to me: "Be comforted, mortal, that thy life is so short. Our preparation for what is to follow, has endured, and shall endure, for unimaginable ages."

I married them. I knew that my hand was cold when I placed it on their hands clasped together; but the words with which I had to accompany the action, I could say without faltering, and I was at peace.

They being well away from my house and from the place, after our simple breakfast, the time was come when I must do what I had pledged myself to them that I would do: break the intelligence to my Lady.

I went up to the house, and found my Lady in her ordinary business-room. She happened to have an unusual amount of commissions to entrust to me that day, and she had filled my hands with papers before I could originate a word.

"My Lady"--I then began, as I stood beside her table.

"Why, what's the matter!" she said, quickly, looking up.

"Not much, I would fain hope, after you shall have prepared yourself, and considered a little."

"Prepared myself! And considered a little! You appear to have prepared yourself but, indifferently, anyhow, Mr. Silverman." This, mighty scornfully, as I experienced my usual embarrassment under her stare.

Said I, in self-extenuation, once for all: "Lady Fareway, I have but to say for myself that I have tried to do my duty."

"For yourself?" repeated my Lady. "Then there are others concerned, I see. Who are they?"

I was about to answer, when she made towards the bell with a dart that stopped me, and said: "Why, where is Adelina!"

"Forbear. Be calm, my Lady. I married her this morning to Mr. Granville Wharton."

She set her lips, looked more intently at me than ever, raised her right hand and smote me hard upon the cheek.

"Give me back those papers, give me back those papers!" She tore them out of my hands and tossed them on her table. Then seating herself defiantly in her great chair, and folding her arms, she stabbed me to the heart with the unlooked-for reproach: "You worldly wretch!"

"Worldly?" I cried. "Worldly!"

"This, if you please," she went on with supreme scorn, pointing me out as if there were some one there to see: "this, if you please, is the disinterested scholar, with not a design beyond his books! This, if you please, is the simple creature whom any one could over-reach in a bargain!

This, if you please, is Mr. Silverman! Not of this world, not he! He has too much simplicity for this world's cunning. He has too much singleness of purpose to be a match for this world's double-dealing.--What did he give you for it?"

"For what? And who?"

"How much," she asked, bending forward in her great chair, and insultingly tapping the fingers of her right hand on the palm of her left: "how much does Mr. Granville Wharton pay you for getting him Adelina's money? What is the amount of your percentage upon Adelina's fortune? What were the terms of the agreement that you proposed to this boy when you, the Reverend George Silverman, licensed to marry, engaged to put him in possession of this girl? You made good terms for yourself, whatever they were. He would stand a poor chance against your keenness."

Bewildered, horrified, stunned, by this cruel perversion, I could not speak. But I trust that I looked innocent, being so.

"Listen to me, shrewd hypocrite," said my Lady, whose anger increased as she gave it utterance. "Attend to my words, you cunning schemer who have carried this plot through with such a practised double face that I have never suspected you. I had my projects for my daughter; projects for family connexion; projects for fortune. You have thwarted them, and over-reached me; but I am not one to be thwarted and over-reached, without retaliation. Do you mean to hold this Living, another month?"

"Do you deem it possible, Lady Fareway, that I can hold it another hour, under your injurious words?"

"Is it resigned then?"

"It was mentally resigned, my Lady, some minutes ago."

"Don't equivocate, sir. Is it resigned?"

"Unconditionally and entirely. And I would that I had never, never, come near it!"

"A cordial response from me to that wish, Mr. Silverman! But take this with you, sir. If you had not resigned it, I would have had you deprived of it. And though you have resigned it, you will not get quit of me as easily as you think, for I will pursue you with this story. I will make this nefarious conspiracy of yours, for money, known. You have made money by it, but you have, at the same time, made an enemy by it. You will take good care that the money sticks to you; I will take good care that the enemy sticks to you."

Then said I, finally: "Lady Fareway, I think my heart is broken. Until I came into this room just now, the possibility of such mean wickedness as you have imputed to me, never dawned upon my thoughts. Your suspicions--"

"Suspicions. Pah!" said she indignantly. "Certainties."

"Your certainties, my Lady, as you call them; your suspicions, as I call them; are cruel, unjust, wholly devoid of foundation in fact. I can declare no more, except that I have not acted for my own profit or my own pleasure.

I have not in this proceeding, considered myself. Once again, I think my heart is broken. If I have unwittingly done any wrong with a righteous motive, that is some penalty to pay."

She received this with another and a more indignant "Pah!" and I made my way out of her room (I think I felt my way out with my hands, although my eyes were open), almost suspecting that my voice had a repulsive sound, and that I was a repulsive object.

There was a great stir made, the Bishop was appealed to, I received a severe reprimand, and narrowly escaped suspension. For years a cloud hung over me, and my name was tarnished. But my heart did not break, if a broken heart involves death; for I lived through it.

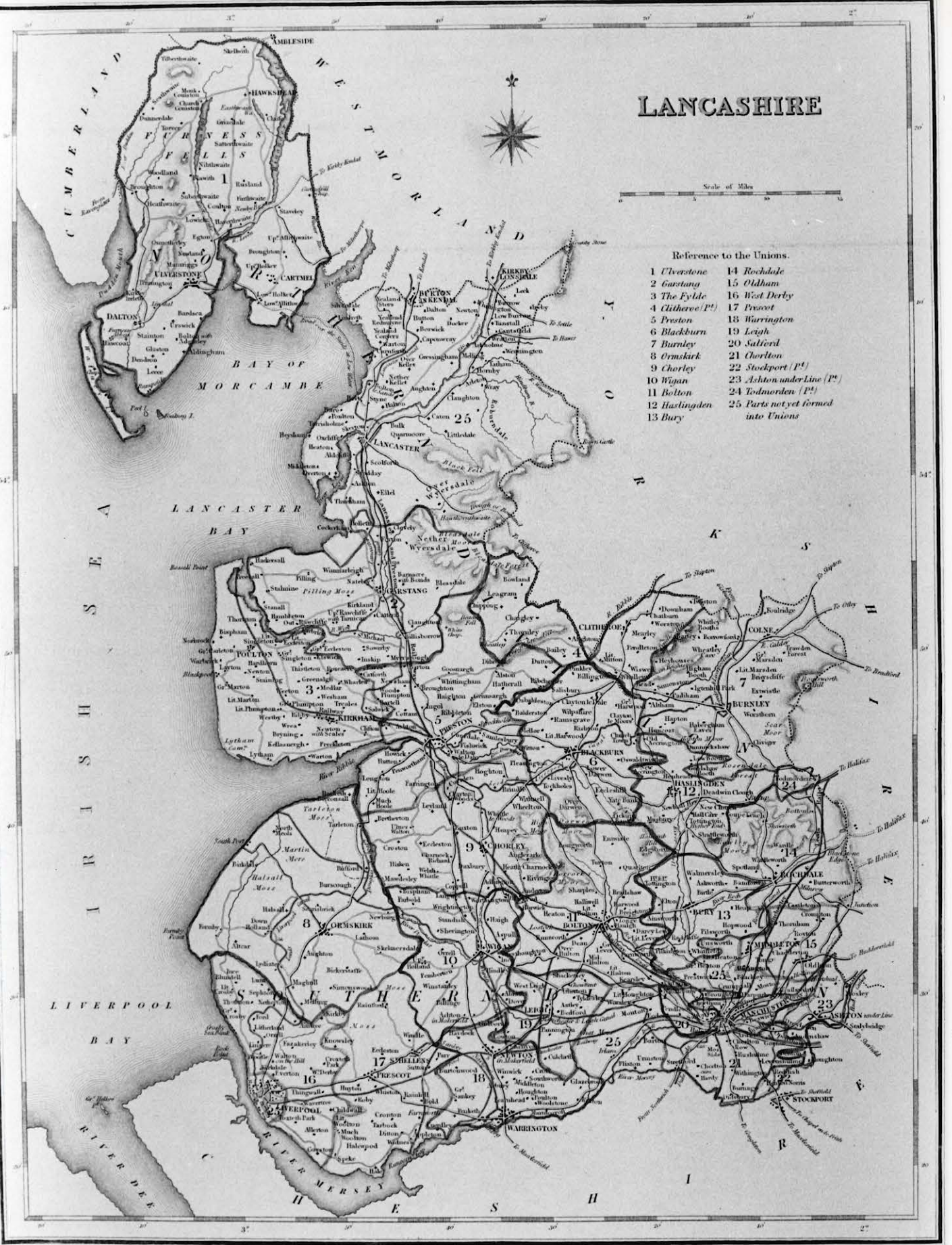
They stood by me, Adelina and her husband, through it all. Those who had known me at College, and even most of those who had only known me there by reputation, stood by me too. Little by little, the belief widened that I was not capable of what was laid to my charge. At length, I was presented to a College-Living in a sequestered place, and there I now pen my Explanation. I pen it at my open window in the summer-time; before me, lying the church-yard, equal resting-place for sound hearts, wounded hearts, and broken hearts. I pen it for the relief of my own mind, not foreseeing whether or no it will ever have a reader.

LANCASHIRE

Scale of Miles

Reference to the Unions.

- | | |
|----------------------------------|---|
| 1 <i>Ulverston</i> | 14 <i>Rochdale</i> |
| 2 <i>Garstang</i> | 15 <i>Oldham</i> |
| 3 <i>The Fylde</i> | 16 <i>West Derby</i> |
| 4 <i>Cithere (P¹)</i> | 17 <i>Praxton</i> |
| 5 <i>Preston</i> | 18 <i>Warrington</i> |
| 6 <i>Blackburn</i> | 19 <i>Leigh</i> |
| 7 <i>Burnley</i> | 20 <i>Salford</i> |
| 8 <i>Ormskirk</i> | 21 <i>Chorlton</i> |
| 9 <i>Chorley</i> | 22 <i>Stockport (P¹)</i> |
| 10 <i>Wigan</i> | 23 <i>Ashton under Line (P²)</i> |
| 11 <i>Bolton</i> | 24 <i>Todmorden (P¹)</i> |
| 12 <i>Hawthorn</i> | 25 <i>Parts not yet formed into Unions</i> |
| 13 <i>Bury</i> | |



HISTORICAL NOTES

6.15 Hoghton Towers] "On a lofty ridge of hills stand the interesting ruins of Hoghton Tower, anciently the distinguished residence of the Hoghton family, in whose possession it has continued since the time of Henry II. Sir Gilbert Hoghton, in 1617, entertained James I here with princely hospitality; and, in the civil war of the 17th. century, a garrison was placed in this massive pile, part of which, during that period, was accidentally blown up. The ruins consist of two courts, with three square towers in the front, the central tower having the large entrance gateway under it; they are tenanted by a few poor families" (Samuel Lewis, Topographical Dictionary, vol. II [London, 1835], n.p.).

10.3 Baronetcies] "These were 'gentlemen of good family and estate' who were prepared, in return for a hereditary knighthood, to subscribe a total of £3,240 each towards the maintenance of the army in Ireland, which normally cost the English exchequer about £11,000 a year. The idea caught on well and in the first three years raised over £90,000" (William McElwes, The Wisest Fool In Christendom [London, 1958], p.197).

16.7 drysalter] "A dealer in chemical products used in arts, drugs, dye-stuffs, gums, etc.; sometimes also in oils, sauces, pickles, tinned meats, etc. (Oxford English Dictionary, vol. III [London, 1933], p.696).

21.27 D.V.] Deo volente - "God being willing." The irony

of the passage emphasizes Gimblet's religious hypocrisy.

31.12-13 Lady Jane Grey] She was born in 1537, the great-granddaughter of Henry VII. Upon the death of Edward VI in July 1553, she was proclaimed queen. She ruled for ten days (the tenth to the twentieth of July). When told by her father, the Duke of Suffolk, that she must "lay aside her royal dignity and become a private person once more, she replied that she relinquished most willingly a crown that she had only accepted out of obedience to him and her mother." Queen Mary was persuaded that Lady Jane and her husband, Lord Dudley, must be executed for fear of a conspiracy. "On hearing that they were to die, Lady Jane declined a parting interview with her husband lest it should increase their pain, and prepared to meet her fate with Christian fortitude." Both she and Lord Dudley were executed on the twelfth of February, 1554.

She was the "marvel of the age for her acquirements. She not only excelled in needlework and in music, both vocal and instrumental, but while still very young she had thoroughly mastered Latin, Greek, French, and Italian. She was able to speak and write both Greek and Latin with an accuracy that satisfied even such critics as Ascham and her tutor Dr. Aylmer, afterwards Bishop of London. She had also acquired some knowledge of at least three Oriental Tongues, Hebrew, Chaldee, and Arabic. In Ascham's School-master is given a touching account of the devotion with which she pursued her studies and the harshness she

experienced from her parents. The love of learning was her solace; in reading Demosthenes and Plato she found a refuge from domestic unhappiness" (The Encyclopedia Britannica, vol. 11 [London, 1875], p.193.).

Lady Fareway's comparison of Adelina and Lady Jane may be seen as an ironic undercutting of herself in view of the former queen's unhappy homelife. Like Lady Jane, Adelina is a manipulated woman; she is the sacrificial victim, if you will, of her mother's greed.

TEXTUAL NOTES

1.13 connexion] Dickens's use of both English and American spellings has been retained in this Critical Text. His apparent inconsistency was relatively consistent in that only twice did he spell a word in the "-our" manner, as opposed to eight "-or" spellings; conversely, he spelt seven other words in English form, and only one other in American form. The retention of this mixed spelling reflects the far from uniform spelling practices of the time.

1.16 Explanation] "Explanation" referring to George Silverman's object in writing is capitalized the first and last time it appears in the story. The word, having the same connotation is not capitalized twice. In the second instance in which it is not capitalized, it appears with two other uncapitalized forms of the same word referring to George's teaching ability at Cambridge. These three uncapitalized forms appear in two contiguous sentences. Thus there is an opportunity for error on Dickens's part. The first instance of uncapitalization also seems to be an error by Dickens since the phrase "my Explanation" is identical to the one he capitalized a paragraph before, and the final paragraph. In light of the probability of error, the two uncapitalized forms have been capitalized to conform with what appears to be Dickens's intentions.

2.10 ill-tempered] Dickens's practice of hyphenation in

both noun and modifying compounds varies. Examination of the manuscript reveals the number of hyphenated compounds to equal those not hyphenated. Dickens was known to rely upon his printer to correct punctuation (see Treatment of the Text, p.xvi); thus the predominant form of the All The Year Round edition has been accepted except when it differs from a form distinctly favoured by Dickens ("five and thirty" [14.17] is an example). In instances where neither the manuscript nor the All The Year Round show hyphenation, the non-hyphenated form has been retained.

2.10 look-] The use of a comma before a dash, a practice favoured by the printing-house style of the period is not found in either the manuscript or All The Year Round.

3.7 say:] Dickens's use of a full colon to introduce dialogue is generally characteristic of his writing.

9.10 beauty] Two facts point to the wrongness of the word "duty", which is found in the "Library Edition" of 1871 and all subsequent collected editions. Firstly, the word "lovely" in the following sentence carries on the idea of "beauty" and presents a cohesive contrast to the images of brutality that appear later in the paragraph. "Duty" breaks the carefully constructed balance. Secondly, "duty" has neither authorial nor the first edition authority of either of the magazines.

9.23 CHAPTER FIVE] In manuscript the story is seven chapters in length; the original fourth chapter also contained the fifth magazine chapter, and the original sixth contained the seventh magazine chapter. In making four chapters where there were originally two Dickens was merely fitting the story to his size formula for serial publication. Since the alteration is in no way substantive the nine-chapter form has been retained.

Dickens's thoughts about the length of weekly instalments are shown in a letter to the novelist, Charles Lever, dated June 2, 1860: "We ought to have not less than eight (8) columns in each weekly No. When I say 'Ought', I mean it is our custom, and, consequently, the public's expectation. And it is certainly better for the story" (Nonesuch Letters of Charles Dickens, vol. III, p.164).

The first All The Year Round instalment of "George Silverman's Explanation" numbered eight columns; the second, seven; and the final number, ten.

10.6 Ribble and Darwen] Only Dickens, who had visited Preston, and who was generally precise in matters of geography, could have made a revision so as to include both rivers of the region. This exactitude is also reflected in his mention of "a vague haze of smoke...hinting at Steam Power, powerful in two distances," which refers to the two railway lines in the area (see Map, p.42a).

15.5 Foundation-Boy] "Foundation-Boy" appears in both a

hyphenated and an un-hyphenated form in the manuscript and in All The Year Round. The deciding factor in favour of hyphenation was the like compound, Leave-Boy (15.15), which is hyphenated in both.

16.10 neck-kerchief] This unusual variant of neckerchief was obsolete at the time Dickens used it. It may thus be intended to reflect the rusticity of Hawkyard and his fellow Dissenters.

17.5, 17.21 From] "From" appears in both the manuscript and All The Year Round in a capitalized form four times and an un-capitalized form twice. As the meaning in all six instances is identical, the two variant forms have been capitalized.

17.13 nor] The word "not" has been corrected for two reasons. Firstly, in the sentence in which it occurs there are two parallel phrases using nor; the word "not" not only breaks the rhythm but presents an ambiguous meaning. Secondly, "nor" has authorial authority: it is the word used in the manuscript, and it doesn't seem likely that Dickens would have made such a change. It appears to be an example of a compositorial error that was over-looked by the author.

18.14 frankinsence] The manuscript spelling may possibly be the accepted form: frankenscence; however a dot appears over the "-s", and as it was his habit not to dot his -i's

correctly, it seems that Dickens misspelt the word.

25.17, 25.18 mock'd, rock'd] This contracted form, which along with "t'other" (25.9) is unique in the story, seems to suggest a lack of sophistication in the members of the Non-Conformist sect.

25.24 Majesty, Wisdom] Both words retain the manuscript capitalization because this spelling emphasizes the feeling of importance that Dickens seemed to wish to convey.

27.9 GOD] This is an unusual revision for Dickens in that it strengthens rather than curbs his emphasis. Generally his tendency in correction is the reverse.

41.11 deprived] This is an instance of Dickens acting as his own censor. He, no doubt, thought that his original verb "stripped", might prove offensive to his readers. It is an example of Dickens's sensitivity to his audience. In his capacity as editor he also censored work that was submitted to him. In a letter to Wills, dated August 14, 1850, concerning Coventry Patmore's "Evil is Wrought by Want of Thought", he said: "Mr. _____ I have shorn of his humour in the emetical line,..." (Dexter, ed., Nonesuch Dickens Letters, vol. II, p.226.).

41.13 think, for I] The meaning both in the manuscript and in the first magazine editions is ambiguous. Close

scrutiny of the manuscript shows a dot after "for;" it is approximately one quarter of an inch away and down from the word. Dickens's writing in the manuscript is not always clear; the dot may be a mistake. Also, the following word, "I", is not doubly underlined as was Dickens's usual custom with the initial letter of the opening word in a sentence. Therefore the original reading has been emended to the one that sense requires, and one that the author clearly intended.

SUBSTANTIVE VARIANTS

This collation records the substantive variants between the autograph manuscript and two forms of the story appearing during the author's lifetime: the All The Year Round edition and the Atlantic Monthly edition. Also recorded are the three substantive variants first appearing in the "Library Edition" of 1871 and all subsequent collected editions; one variant appearing in all editions but the manuscript; and one editorial emendation that first appears in this edition. The basis of record is the reading to the left of the square bracket, which is the Critical Text. Any edition not specifically listed is presumed to agree with the Critical Text. (See list of collated editions, p.83.) Asterisked readings are discussed in the Textual Notes.

The following symbols are employed:

- MS Manuscript
- AYR All The Year Round
- AM Atlantic Monthly
- LE Library Edition
- + Indicates all collected editions following the 1871 "Library Edition".

- 1.3 again, without] again, and, as it might be, staring them out of countenance, without MS
- 1.13 I declare] I truly declare MS
- 3.17 then.] then, my conscience represented to me MS

- 4.1 universal] great equal MS
- 4.3 other] smaller MS
- 4.24 what] how MS
- 5.18 He] As it chanced, he MS
- 5.19 sprinkled himself] sprinkled on himself MS
- 5.27 a slight] but a slight MS
- 7.1 were burnt] burnt MS
- 7.17 better be very careful not] better not MS
- 7.22 I have] O I have MS
- 9.7 afraid, unadmiring] afraid, covetous, unadmiring MS
- * 9.10 beauty] duty LE+
- 9.11 lovely] beautiful MS
- 9.12 up the cellar-steps into] up into MS
- 9.24 first] first and strong MS
- *10.6 rivers Ribble and Darwen] river Ribble MS
- 10.8 supernatural prescience] Divine Right MS
- 11.14 scuffling] fighting MS
- 11.20 hid in] hid myself in MS
- 11.24 view] sight MS
- 12.2 only speculated] done little more than speculate MS
- 13.4 seeing her] I saw her MS
- 13.5 stairs, I] stairs, and I MS
- 14.20 reward] wages MS
- 16.8-9 crabbed face] crabbed twisted face MS
- 16.15 may peruse] may one day peruse MS
- 16.17 the language] the manners, language MS
- *17.13 nor] not AYR, AM, LE+
- 17.24 Not they, | Not a bit] Not a bit MS

- 18.10 a Brother-Sinner] his Brother-Sinner MS
- 19.3 or (say) Grandfather] or Grandfather MS
- 19.16 great distress] misery MS
- 19.21 For, was] Was MS
- 20.13 much] great MS
- 21.25 And he] he LE+
- 24.7 now+opening] opening MS
- 25.11 it, not] it. MS
- *27.9 GOD] LORD MS
- 33.11-12 retained] had MS
- 34.9 cost.] cost to me. MS
- 35.20 and remarkably] remarkably LE+
- 35.22 thoughtful] musing MS
- 36.5 more and more of] more of MS
- 36.13 so did I labor] I labored MS
- 36.16 (do] (I do MS
- 36.16 misconstrue] misrepresent MS
- 36.27 being now] now MS
- *37.11 an exchange of her] a disposal of her MS
- 38.7-8 mortal, that thy] mortal, Thy MS
- 39.3 mighty scornfully] scornfully MS
- 40.8 the fingers] her fingers MS
- *41.11 deprived] stripped MS
- *41.13 think, for I] think for. I MS, AYR, AM, LE+
- 42.6 her room] the room MS
- 42.15 husband, through] husband, without shrinking, through MS
- 42.21 my Explanation] this Explanation MS

ACCIDENTAL VARIANTS

This collation records the accidental variants between the two forms of the story appearing during the author's lifetime: the All The Year Round edition, and the Atlantic Monthly edition; the first collected edition: the "Library Edition" of 1871; and the autograph manuscript. The basis of record is the reading to the left of the square bracket, which is the Critical Text. Any edition not specifically listed is presumed to agree with the Text.

The wavy dash ~ represents the same word that appears left of the bracket, and is used in recording variant punctuation. An inferior caret ^ indicates the absence of punctuation. Those words next to which an asterisk appears are discussed in the Textual Notes.

The following symbols for different editions are employed:

MS	Autograph Manuscript
AYR	<u>All The Year Round</u>
AM	<u>Atlantic Monthly</u>
LE	"Library Edition" (1871)

1.1 wise:] ~ - LE
 1.4 Follow,] ~^ MS
 1.7 Explanation] explanation LE
 1.7 phrase:] ~ , LE
 1.9 wise:] ~ - LE

- 1.11 self-same] selfsame AM
 1.13 connexion] connection AM, LE
 *1.16 Explanation] explanation MS, AYR, AM, LE
 1.17 life.] ~^ MS
 1.17 trial,] ~^ MS
 2.2 manner^] ~, AM, LE
 2.3 me!] ~. LE
 2.6 Father's] father's LE
 2.8 clogs;] ~, LE
 2.8 recollect] ~, LE
 2.8 that^] ~, AM, LE
 2.8 Mother] mother LE
 *2.10 ill-tempered] ~^~ AYR, LE
 *2.10 look^ -] ~, - AM, LE
 2.11 knees^ -] ~, - AM, LE
 2.11 waist^ -] ~, - AM, LE
 2.11 view^] ~, MS, LE
 2.15 Poverty] poverty LE
 2.18 bag,] ~; AM, LE
 2.24 steps,] ~; LE
 3.1 Mother's] mother's LE
 3.2 hair.] ~^ MS
 3.3 Mother's] mother's LE
 *3.7 say:] ~, AM, LE
 3.13 Father] father LE
 3.13 Mother] mother LE
 3.15 work,] ~; LE
 3.19 Mother's] mother's LE

- 3.19 Father,] ~^ MS
- 3.20 decease^] ~, AM, LE
- 3.21 say^] ~, AM, LE
- 3.21 court-full] courtful AM, LE
- 3.22 devil] Devil MS
- 3.24 cellar-floor] ~^~ AM
- 3.24 floor^ -] ~, - AM, LE
- 3.26 court-full] courtful AM, LE
- 3.26 houses,] ~^ MS
- 3.26 drink^] ~, AM, LE
- 4.1 that^ -] ~, - AM, LE
- 4.2-3 perch^ -] ~, - AM, LE
- 4.6 Mother] mother LE
- 4.9 Father] father LE
- 4.9 too,] ~; LE
- 4.11 Father] father LE
- 4.12 a-laughing] ~^~ MS, AM
- 4.12 a-singing] ~^~ MS, AM
- 4.14 men,] ~^ MS
- 4.17 roadway] road-way LE
- 4.20 saying:] ~, AM, AYR, LE
- 4.25 that,] ~^ MS
- 5.4 vinegar,] ~^ MS
- 5.5 camphor,] ~^ MS
- 5.11 drinking,] ~^ MS
- 5.13 me^] ~; LE
- 5.14 say:] ~, AM, LE
- 5.14 Hawkyard,] ~. MS

- 5.14 Hawkyard,] ~ . MS
- 5.15 place,] ~ ; LE
- 5.16 faced,] ~ , AM, LE
- 5.21 boy:] ~ , MS, AM, LE
- 5.22 dead,] ~ ^ MS, AM, LE
- 5.24 manner:] ~ , AM, LE
- 5.27 devil] Devil MS
- 6.1 trust;] ~ : LE
- 6.1 honor] honour AYR, LE
- 6.2 sentiment;] ~ : LE
- 6.3 o] ~ , LE
- 6.4 bystanders] by-standers AM
- 6.5 gentleman,] ~ ^ AM, LE
- 6.5 favorable] favourable AYR, LE
- 6.6 Hawkyard,] ~ , AM, LE . MS
- 6.6 o] ~ , LE
- 6.7 taught!);] ~ !) MS, AM, LE
- 6.13 repeated,] ~ ^ MS
- 6.16 Hawkyard,] ~ . LE
- 6.17 promising.] ~ ; LE
- 6.18 Ward] ward LE
- 6.19 police-officer] ~ ^ ~ MS
- 6.19 so,] ~ ; LE
- 6.20 replied,] ~ , AM, LE
- 6.20 Yes.] ~ ! LE
- 6.21 arm,] ~ ; LE
- 6.25 eat,] ~ ^ MS, AM
- 6.27 looking-glass] ~ ^ ~ MS

- 7.1 me,] ~; LE
- 7.2 vineyard,] ~^ LE
- 7.3 done ^ -] ~, - AM, LE
- 7.4 not ^ -] ~, - AM, LE
- 7.5 said:"] ~, ' LE
- 7.5-6 said: ["Go] ~:~ AM
- 7.9 didn't] did n't AM
- 7.9 didn't] did n't AM
- 7.10 didn't] did n't AM
- 7.14 Farm-house] ~^~ MS
- 7.14 there,] ~^ LE
- 7.19 (O] ^~ LE
- 7.19 yes,] ~! LE
- 7.20 school!)] ~,^ LE
- 7.21 George,] ~; LE
- 7.22 (I have!)] ^ ~ ~ ,^ LE
- 7.22 five ^ and ^ thirty] ~-~-~ AYR, AM, LE
- 8.2 Ward] ward LE
- 8.3 it,] ~; LE
- 8.6 lasted,] ~; LE
- 8.6 and] ~^ MS, AM
- 8.6 meanwhile] ~^ MS, AM
- 8.8 was.] ~; LE
- 8.8 But] but LE
- 8.9 Father] father LE
- 8.10 Mother] mother LE
- 8.13 Ward,] ~^ MS, AM ward^ LE
- 8.15 me,] ~; LE

- 8.19 gateway,] ~^ LE
- 8.21 Towers.] ~: LE
- 8.21 Which] which LE
- 8.21 at,] ~^ LE
- 8.21 savage;] ~, LE
- 8.22 in;] ~, LE
- 8.23 noticed,] ~^ AM, LE
- 8.24 knew^ -] ~, MS ~, - AM, LE
- 8.24 Poverty] poverty LE
- 8.25 eyeing] eying AM, LE
- 9.1 vessels^] ~, LE
- 9.1 sunlight^] ~, LE
- 9.4 Ward] ward LE
- 9.5 shadows^] ~, LE
- 9.6 day^] , LE
- 9.7 frowns;^] ~, - LE
- 9.7 unadmiring,^] ~, - LE
- 9.7 Brute] brute LE
- 9.12 cellar-steps] ~^~ AM omitted MS
- 9.12 street^] ~, AM, LE
- 9.14 mangey] mangy AM, LE
- 9.18 dinner,] ~^ MS, AM, LE
- 9.22 Vampire] vampire LE
- 9.23 know,] ~^ AM, LE
- 9.23 now,] ~^ AM, LE
- 9.23 little,] ~; LE
- 10.1 Blackburn,] ~^ MS
- 10.2 England^] ~, AM

- 10.3 Baronets] baronets LE
- 10.3 perhaps,] ~_^ MS, AM, LE
- 10.5-6 grass-land] ~_^~ AYR
- 10.6 rivers] Rivers LE
- 10.7 smoke_^] ~ , AM, LE
- 10.9 Counterblast] counterblast LE
- 10.9 Steam_^Power] steam-power LE
- 10.11 know,] ~_^ LE
- 10.11 then,] ~_^ LE
- 10.14 Guardian] guardian LE
- 10.14 Ghost] ghost LE
- 10.15 farm-house] ~_^~ MS
- 10.15 house_^] ~ , AM, LE
- 10.22 themselves_^] ~ , AM, LE
- 10.26 winter-weather] ~_^~ AYR, LE
- 10.28 staircase_^] ~ , AM, LE
- 11.2 scents_^] ~ , LE
- 11.2 growth_^] ~ , LE
- 11.3 of;] ~ , AM, LE : MS
- 11.9 me.] ~ ; LE
- 11.9 That] that LE
- 11.10 me:] ~ , LE
- 11.10 Poor] poor AYR, LE
- 11.15 there.] ~ ; LE ~ , MS
- 11.15 And_^] and, LE and_^ MS
- 11.15 themselves,] ~_^ LE
- 11.18 How] how LE
- 11.19 myself_^] ~ , AM, LE

- 11.24 then,] ~ ; LE
- 11.29 mind,] ~ , LE
- 12.1 dinner,] ~ ^ AM
- 12.2 then;] ~ . LE
- 12.5 fever,] ~ ^ LE
- 12.6 board,] ~ ^ MS, AM, LE
- 12.9 hour,] ~ , LE
- 12.11 first,] ~ , MS
- 12.14 ruin,] ~ , AM, LE
- 12.15 windows;] ~ ^ MS
- 12.17-18 humanizing] humanising AYR, LE
- 12.19 felt,] ~ , LE
- 12.20 sort,] ~ , LE
- 12.21 her,] ~ , - LE
- 12.23 Mother] mother LE
- 12.23 Father] father LE
- 12.26 Mother] mother LE
- 12.26 Father] father LE
- 12.29 me:] ~ ; AM, LE
- 13.1 got,] ~ ^ MS, AM, LE
- 13.3 time,] ~ ^ MS
- 13.7 me,] ~ ^ LE
- 13.7 voice:] ~ , AM, LE
- 13.8 tomorrow] to-morrow AM, AYR, LE
- 13.8 birthday,] ~ ; LE
- 13.12 answered,] ~ ; LE
- 13.12 but,] ~ , LE
- 13.14 ill-humored] ill-humoured AYR, LE

- 13.14-15 returned,] ~_^ LE .
- 13.15 disdainfully,] ~ ; LE
- 13.17 fire_^] ~ , LE
- 13.19 Eh,] ~_^ MS
- 19.19 lad,] ~ ! LE
- 13.19 he,] ~ ; LE
- 13.22 said,] ~_^ LE
- 13.22 coldly:] ~ , LE
- 13.22 Get] get LE
- 13.23 supper,] ~ ; LE
- 13.25 If] if LE
- 13.25 day_^] ~ , Le
- 14.5 me;_^] ~_^ MS ~ ; - AM ~ , LE
- 14.17 service,] ~_^ MS, AM, LE
- 14.17 five_^and_^thirty] ~-~-~ AM, AYR, LE
- 14.17 year_^] ~ , MS, AM
- 14.18 have!),] ~ !)_^ MS, AM ~ !) ; LE
- 14.19 him_^] ~ , AM
- 14.19 O_^] ~ , LE
- 14.20 yes_^] ~ , LE
- 14.20 does!),] ~ !)_^ MS, AM ~ !) ; LE
- 14.24 sublime_^] ~ , LE
- 14.25 wiser_^] ~ , LE
- 15.1 parenthesis:] ~ , MS ~ , - AM, LE
- 15.2 word:] ~ , MS ~ , - AM, LE
- 15.3 me,] ~ ; LE
- *15.5 Foundation-Boy] ~_^~ MS, AYR ~ - boy LE
- 15.6 Foundation] foundation LE

- 15.8 College,] college[^] LE
- 15.9 Fellowship] fellowship LE
- 15.9 vapour] vapor AM
- 15.10 me[^]] ~, LE
- 15.10 think),] ~); LE
- 15.13 Foundation] foundation LE
- 15.13 Boy,] ~[^] AM boy, LE
- 15.14 congregation,] ~; LE
- 15.15 whenever] when ever AYR
- 15.15 Leave-Boy] leave-boy LE
- 15.16 there[^]] ~, AM
- 15.21 truth:[^]] ~: - MS ~, - AM, LE
- 15.24 Heaven] heaven LE
- 15.24 Earth] earth LE
- 15.25 littlenesses,] ~[^] AM
- 15.28 Grace,] ~[^] MS, AM grace[^] LE
- 16.6 pulpit),] ~)[^] AM, LE
- 16.9 shirt-collar] ~[^]~ AYR
- *16.10 neck-kerchief] neckerchief AM, AYR, LE
- 16.11 drysalter,] ~[^] LE
- 16.12 Hawkyard;] ~- MS ~, AM, LE
- 16.16 twice,] ~[^] MS, AM, LE
- 16.18 question,] ~[^] AM, LE
- 16.22 College] college MS, AM, LE
- 16.23 thus:[^]] ~: - AM
- 16.24 Well[^]] ~, AM, LE
- 16.24 you [^]] ~, AM
- 16.25 didn't] did n't AM

- 16.26 you[^]] ~, AM
- 16.26 No] no AM, LE
- 16.26 not!)[^]] ~!), LE
- 17.1 From] from LE
- 17.3 From] from LE
- *17.5 From] from MS, AM, AYR, LE
- 17.6-7 five[^]and[^]thirty] ~-~-~ AM, AYR, LE
- 17.7-8 five[^]and[^]thirty] ~-~-~ AM, AYR, LE
- 17.9 wanted,] ~[^] LE
- 17.10 Down.] ~! LE
- 17.10 said[^]] , LE
- 17.11 due;] ~, MS
- 17.11 down[^]] ~, LE
- 17.12 you,] ~; LE
- 17.15 Now[^]] ~, LE
- 17.17 five[^]and[^]thirty] ~-~-~ AM, AYR, LE
- 17.19 heads.[^]] ~, - LE
- 17.19 Which] which LE
- 17.21-22 ("Just....Gimblet.") [^]"~.....~."[^] LE
- *17.21 From] from MS, AM, AYR, LE
- 17.23 this.] ~, LE
- 17.24 From] from LE
- 17.26 Sent] sent LE
- 17.26 ready-made] ~[^]~ MS
- 17.27 there's] there[^]s MS
- 17.28 Learning] learning LE
- 18.1 Learning] learning LE
- 18.2 before)[^]] ~); MS

- 18.3 Brother] brother LE
- 18.3 Parksop.] ~; LE
- 18.5 Brother] brother LE
- 18.5 Brotherhood] brotherhood LE
- 18.6 wasn't] was n't AM
- 18.7 From] from LE
- 18.9 Well.] ~, LE
- 18.9 He] he LE
- 18.9 us,] ~^ LE
- 18.10 Brother-Sinner] brother-sinner LE
- 18.11 you,] ~; LE
- 18.12 Praise] praise LE
- 18.12 Lord!),] ~!)^ AM
- 18.13 reward-] ~, AM ~, - LE
- *18.14 frankinsence] frankinscence MS frankincense AM
- 18.14 Amber] amber LE
- 18.14-15 honeycomb^ -] ~, - AM, LE
- 18.15 Learning] learning LE
- 18.16 Temple] temple LE
- 18.17 Brothers] brothers LE
- 18.17 Sisters] sisters LE
- 18.17 didn't] did n't AM
- 18.19 Angels] angels LE
- 18.19 learned.] ~; LE
- 18.19 Then] then LE
- 18.25 muttered:] ~, LE
- 19.3 Father] father LE
- 19.3 Grandfather] grandfather LE

- 19.6 due;] ~, MS
- 19.7 Which] which LE
- 19.11 Hawkyard;] ~, AM, LE
- 19.12 vigor] vigour AYR, LE
- 19.13 roared;] ~, AM, LE
- 19.15-16 school-days] schooldays MS
- 19.16 distress,] ~; AM, LE omitted MS
- 19.19 proof.] ~; LE omitted MS
- 19.21 For,] ~^ AM for^ LE omitted MS
- 19.23 And] and LE
- 20.4 that,] ~, AM, LE
- 20.7 hands,] ~, AM, LE
- 20.7 College] college LE
- 20.10 Brother,] ~^ MS, AM brother LE
- 20.11 Expounder] expounder LE
- 20.12 Accordingly,] ~^ AM
- 20.13 feeling,] ~^ LE
- 20.13 too,] ~; LE
- 20.16-17 business,] ~, LE
- 20.18 afternoon,] ~, LE
- 20.20 long,] ~, AM, LE
- 20.22 inscription,] ~, AM, LE
- 20.22 Way] way LE
- 20.22 Counting] counting LE
- 20.23 house")] ~" ^ MS
- 21.1 passing,] ~; LE
- 21.5 me,] ~^ AM, LE
- 21.6 shyer] shier AM

- 21.10 Aye] Ay AM, LE
- 21.10 What] what LE
- 21.12 document.] ~ : LE
- 21.18 color] colour AYR, LE
- 21.18 said:] ~ , AM, LE
- 21.23 businesses,] ~^ AM, LE
- 21.25 O^] ~ , LE
- 21.26 it,] ~ ; LE
- 21.26 farthing!)^] ~^). LE
- 22.5 so,] ~ ; LE
- 22.7 hour ^] ~ , AM, LE
- 22.10 evil-doers] ~^ ~ MS
- 22.10 doers,] ~^ MS, AM, LE
- 22.11 it.] ~ : LE
- 22.12 it,] ~^ LE
- 22.13 that,] ~^ LE
- 22.15 undergo ^] ~ , AM, LE
- 22.19 Brothers] brothers LE
- 22.19 Sisters] sisters LE
- 22.20 Paradise,] ~ ; AM paradise; LE
- 22.25 endeavor] endeavour AYR, LE
- 22.26 conversion ^ -] ~ , - AM, LE
- 22.27 Brothers] brothers LE
- 22.27 Sisters] sisters LE
- 22.28 side,] ~^ MS
- 23.1 avoirdupoise ^] avoirdupois, AM, LE
- 23.2 mysteries ^ -] ~ , - AM, LE
- 23.5 neck-kerchief] neckerchief AM, AYR, LE

- 23.6 Brother] brother LE
- 23.8 platform,] ~^ MS, AM, LE
- 23.9 creation,] ~^ LE
- 23.10 Brotherhood] brotherhood LE
- 23.15 dated,] ~, MS
- 23.17 Now,] ~^ LE
- 23.17 myself,] ~, LE
- 23.18 mistrust,] ~^ MS
- 23.21 delicate,] ~ - MS
- 23.22 diseased,] ~ - MS
- 23.23 touched,] ~, AM, LE
- 23.25 occasion,] ~^ AM, LE
- 23.28 platform:] ~ ; AM, LE . MS
- 24.2 pray:] ~ ; MS, AM, LE
- 24.5 Yes.] ~ ; LE
- 24.5 But] but LE
- 24.6 poor,] ~, LE
- 24.6 sinful,] ~, LE
- 24.7 Brother] brother LE
- 24.7 present,] ~^ MS, AM, LE
- 24.8 Brother] brother LE
- 24.9 The] the LE
- 24.9 Church] church LE
- 24.10 he] he MS
- 24.10 Church] church LE
- 24.11 Church] church LE
- 24.12 archbishops,] Archbishops, MS
- 24.12 chapel;] ~, AM, LE ~^ MS

- 24.12 but,] ~^ MS
- 24.12 Lord,] ~^ MS
- 24.13 Church!] church. LE
- 24.13 Brother] brother LE
- 24.14 Brother's] brother's LE
- 24.15 breast,] ~^ MS, AM, LE
- 24.19 ^My...world.^] '~...~.' LE
- 24.21 Brother's] brother's LE
- 24.22 of,] ~^ AM, LE
- 24.22 world.] ~^ AM, LE
- 24.23 congregation.)^] ~^). MS, AM, LE
- 24.23 do,] ~^ MS, AM, LE
- 24.26 it.] ~^ LE
- 24.26 True] true LE
- 24.27 direction,] ~^ AM, MS
- 24.28 Brother] brother LE
- 25.1 couldn't] could n't AM
- 25.3 wouldn't] would n't AM
- 25.6 world,] ~^ MS
- 25.11 one.] ~; LE
- 25.11 For] for LE
- 25.15 Brothers] brothers LE
- 25.16 Sisters] sisters LE
- 25.16 shrieked,] ~^ LE
- 25.17 that] That LE
- *25.17 mock'd,] ~^ MS mocked AM, LE
- *25.18 rock'd,] rocked AM, LE

- 25.19 Mammon] mammon LE
- 25.20 Ark] ark LE
- 25.21 this,] ~^ AM, LE
- 25.22 spirit;] ~: LE
- 25.23 creatures,] ~^ LE
- *25.24 Majesty] majesty AM, AYR, LE
- *25.24 Wisdom] wisdom AM, AYR, LE
- 25.26 misunderstood,] ~^ MS
- 25.27 hoped^] ~, AM
- 26.2 College] college LE
- 26.6 College] college LE
- 26.10 moderate^] ~, LE
- 26.10 way^] ~, LE
- 26.17 men,] ~; LE
- 26.19 Don] don LE
- 26.20 joy:] ~, MS, AM, LE
- 26.23 Coaches] coaches LE
- 26.25 Explanation] explanation MS, AM, AYR, LE
- 26.26 be,] ~^ LE
- 26.26 degree,] ~^ LE
- 27.1 College^rooms] college-rooms LE
- 27.3 myself,] ~^ MS
- 27.6 men,] ~^ MS, AM, LE
- 27.9 unsympathetically^ -] ~, - AM, LE
- 27.10 on,] ~^ LE
- 27.13 dark,] ~^ AM, LE
- 27.16 reason:] ~, AM, LE ~; MS
- 27.18 me,] ~^ AM, LE

- 27.18 Fareway,] ~^ MS
- 27.20 Baronet] baronet LE
- 27.21 average,] ~; LE
- 27.24 end ^] ~, LE
- 27.26 pass,] ~; LE
- 27.26 College] college LE
- 27.27 me ^] ~, LE
- 28.2 case,] ~; LE
- 28.6 more ^] ~, LE
- 28.7 him,] ~^ MS
- 28.9 passed:] ~, LE
- 28.13 ^For ^^] 'For,' LE
- 28.14-15 spoken:] "I] ~, "~ AM, LE
- 28.19 along:] ~, AM, LE
- 28.21 then:] ~, AM, LE
- 28.23 Yes.] ~: LE
- 28.23 My] my LE
- 28.24 Doesn't] Does n't AM
- 29.6 Fareway,] ~^ MS, AM, LE
- 29.6 handsome ^] ~, AM, LE
- 29.6 well-preserved] ~^~ MS
- 29.9 Lady:] lady, LE
- 29.11 Church] church LE
- 29.12 Lady] lady LE
- 29.13 Lady] lady LE
- 29.14 Living] living AM, LE
- 29.15 have,] ~; LE
- 29.15 fact ^] ~, LE

- 29.16 Lady] lady LE
- 29.18 Lady:] lady, LE
- 29.18 is.] ~: LE
- 29.18 Indeed,] indeed^ LE
- 29.18-19 presentations;] ~ :^ AM ~, - LE
- 29.19 one,] ~^ LE
- 29.19 year;] ~, LE
- 29.19 one,] ~^ LE
- 29.20 Livings] livings MS, AM, AYR, LE
- 29.20 county;] ~ : - MS ~, - AM, LE
- 29.20 Devonshire,^] ~, - LE
- 29.22 Lady's] lady's LE
- 29.25 Lady] lady LE
- 29.25 coldly,] ~; LE
- 29.27 mercenary.^] ~,- AM, LE
- 29.27 And] and AM, LE
- 30.1 earnestness:] ~, LE
- 30.2 Lady] lady LE
- 30.6 Living] living LE
- 30.8 Lady] lady LE
- 30.11 words,] ~; LE
- 30.12 surprise,] ~^ AM, LE
- 30.13 Lady.] lady; LE
- 30.13 Concluded] concluded LE
- 30.16 By the bye!-] ~-~-~!^ AM ~^~^!^ LE
- 30.16 No.] ~: LE
- 30.19 Lady] lady LE
- 30.19 didn't] did n't AM
- 30.21 Lady] lady LE

- 30.21 consideration:] ~, LE
- 30.21 Oh!] O, LE
- 30.22 course.] ~, LE
- 30.22 How] how LE
- 30.22 incumbent_^-] ~,- AM, LE
- 30.23 saw_^-] ~,- AM, LE
- 30.24 couldn't] could n't AM
- 30.28 also,] ~_^ MS, AM, LE
- 31.3 Lady] lady LE
- 31.10 Lady] lady LE
- 31.10 coat_^sleeve] ~-~ AM, LE
- 31.13 yet,] ~- MS
- 31.13 remember,] ~- MS
- 31.19 Lady's] lady's LE
- 31.19 eyes,] ~_^ LE
- 31.19 clue] clew AM
- 31.22 Lady] lady LE
- 31.26 studies;_^] ~, MS ~_^- AM, LE
- 32.1 Lady] lady LE
- 32.1 Lady] lady LE
- 32.2 honor] honour AYR, LE
- 32.5 would;] ~, MS, AM, LE
- 32.7 be;_^] ~,- AM, LE
- 32.8 beauty.] ~; LE
- 32.10 consideration_^] ~, LE
- 32.11 moment_^] ~, LE
- 32.13 now;] ~: LE
- 32.16 say.] ~? AM, LE

- 32.17 In] in LE
 32.17 In] in LE
 32.21 detail!] ~ ? LE
 32.24 me,] ~^ AM, LE
 32.24 now,] ~^ AM, LE
 33.5 joy,] ~^ AM, LE
 33.5 pride,] ~^ AM
 33.5 comfort,] ~^ AM
 33.6 on^ -] ~, - LE
 33.6 say^] ~, LE
 33.6 on^ -] ~, - LE
 33.8 was---?] ~ --- LE
 33.18 over-valued] overvalued AM, AYR
 33.21 wisdom^] ~, LE
 33.24 pure^] ~, LE
 33.24 rays;] ~, MS
 33.27 Lady's] lady's LE
 34.6 herself^] ~, AM, LE
 34.7 rusty^] ~, LE
 34.8 Me] me LE
 34.9 No.] ~! LE
 34.9 here,] ~^ LE
 34.11 place.] ~! LE
 34.12 broad^] ~, LE
 34.13 character^] ~, LE
 34.15 O^] ~, AM, LE
 34.15 cry,] ~^ MS, AM, LE
 34.17 Lady] lady LE

- 34.17 had_^] ~, LE
- 34.17 interview_^] ~, LE
- 34.17-18 over-stated] overstated AM
- 34.22 uncle,] ~; LE
- 34.27 Anglo-Saxon] ~_^~ MS
- 35.1 myself:] ~, LE
- 35.2 Granville:_^] ~; MS ~,- AM, LE
- 35.2 was:_^] ~; MS ~,- AM, LE
- 35.10 contrived,] ~_^ LE
- 35.11-14 _^I had...breast._^] (~ ~ ... ~.) MS
- 35.12 asunder,] ~; LE
- 35.12 her_^-] ~,- LE
- 35.13 sacrifice_^-] ~,- LE
- 35.16 time;] ~: LE
- 35.18 sate] sat LE
- 35.19 night:] ~, LE
- 35.19 sir] Sir LE
- 35.20 so?-] ~? AM, LE
- 35.24 me,] ~_^ AM, LE
- 35.26 grey] gray AM, LE
- 36.1 subdued,] ~; LE
- 36.2 was,] ~_^ MS, AM, LE
- 36.2 respects_^] ~, AM
- 36.3 knows,] ~! LE
- 36.3 while!)),] ~!_^ AM ~_^), LE
- 36.6 Likewise,] ~_^ LE
- 36.11 mindful.] ~; LE
- 36.11 Not] not LE

- 36.11 way,] ~; LE
- 36.13 labor] labour AYR, LE omitted MS
- 36.17 writing,] ~; LE
- 36.22 Her] her LE
- 36.23 year;] ~, MS
- 36.25 then,] ~^ LE
- 36.25 two^] ~, LE
- 36.26 me,] ~^ LE
- 36.27 white),] ~)^ MS
- 36.28 Tutor] tutor LE
- 37.5 true,] ~; LE
- 37.17 Lady] lady LE
- 37.9 Lady] lady LE
- 37.11 monies] moneys AYR, AM, LE
- 37.12 But,] ~^ LE
- 37.16 now,] ~^ MS
- 37.20 other;^] ~,- AM, LE
- 37.22 Tutor] tutor LE
- 37.22 Husband] husband LE
- 37.22 Wife] wife LE
- 37.24 sun,] ~^ LE
- 37.26 end.] ~; LE
- 37.26 And] and LE
- 38.1 Deep^] deep, LE
- 38.4 splendour] splendor AM
- 38.7 me:] ~, AM, LE
- 38.7 mortal,] ~. MS
- 38.8 that] omitted MS
- 38.8 thy] Thy MS

- 38.9 fellow,] ~^ AM, LE
- 38.13 action,] ~^ MS, AM, LE
- 38.15 place,] ~^ LE
- 38.17 do: ^] ~,- AM, LE ~; MS
- 38.18 Lady] lady LE
- 38.19 Lady] lady LE
- 38.21 day,] ~; LE
- 38.24 Lady--] ~^ MS ~, AM lady, LE
- 38.25 matter!] ~? AM, LE
- 38.25 said,] ~^ LE
- 39.1 myself!] ~; LE
- 39.1 And] and LE
- 39.5 extenuation,] ~^ LE
- 39.5 all:] ~, LE
- 39.5 Lady] lady LE
- 39.11 said:] ~, AM, LE
- 39.13 Forbear.] ~! LE
- 39.13 Be] be LE
- 39.13 Lady] lady LE
- 39.16 hand ^] ~, LE
- 39.18 papers,] ~: LE
- 39.19 hands ^] ~, LE
- 39.22 reproach:] ~, LE
- 39.23 Worldly!] ~? LE
- 39.24 please, ^] ~,- LE
- 39.25 see: ^] ~,- AM, LE
- 40.1 world,] ~; LE
- 40.4 dealing.-] ~ . ^ AM, LE

- 40.9 left:] ~,- AM, LE
- 40.13 Reverend] Rev. LE
- 40.13 Silverman,] ~^ MS
- 40.17 stunned,] ~^ AM, LE
- 40.20 Lady] lady LE
- 40.21 utterance.] ~; LE
- 40.21 Attend] attend LE
- 40.22 words,] ~: MS
- 40.22 schemer^] ~, LE
- 40.25 connexion] connection AM, LE
- 40.26 over-reached] overreached AYR, AM, LE
- 40.27 over-reached] overreached AYR, AM, LE
- 40.28 Living,] ~^ AM living LE
- 41.3 resigned^] ~, AM
- 41.4 Lady] lady LE
- 41.5 sir] Sir LE
- 41.7 entirely.] ~; LE
- 41.7 And] and LE
- 41.8 never,] ~^ AM, LE
- 41.10 sir] Sir LE
- 41.15 have,] ~^ AM, LE
- 41.16 time,] ~^ AM, LE
- 41.19 I,] ~^ LE
- 41.19 finally:] ~, LE
- 41.21 me,] ~^ AM, LE
- 41.23 Suspicions.] ~! LE
- 41.23 she^] ~, AM
- 41.25 Lady] lady LE

41.25 then;] ~, LE
 41.26 suspicions,] ~^ LE
 41.26 then;] ~, AM, LE
 41.27 more,] ~; LE
 42.1 proceeding,] ~^ AM, LE
 42.7 open^),] ~,)^ LE
 42.10 Bishop] bishop LE
 42.16 College] college LE
 42.19 length,] ~^ MS, AM, LE
 42.20 College-Living] college^living LE
 42.21 Explanation] explanation LE
 42.22 time;] ~, LE
 42.22 me,] ~^ MS

WORD-DIVISION

1. End-of-the-Line Hyphenation in the Critical Text.

(Note: The following readings are compounds hyphenated at the end of a line in the Critical Text; in the manuscript they were hyphenated within the line. Hyphenated compounds in which both elements are capitalized are not included.)

2.21	three- legged
9.2	belly- filling
14.1	farm- house
18.20	fellow- sinners
19.15	school- days
20.22	Counting- house
25.4	unworldly- mindedness
34.17	over- stated

2. End-of-the-Line Hyphenation in the Manuscript.

(Note: The following compounds are hyphenated at the end of the line in the manuscript copy-text. The form in which they have been transcribed in the Critical Text, as listed below represents the practice of the manuscript as ascertained by other appearances or by parallels within the manuscript.)

2.9	cellar- steps
5.16	peak- nosed
17.15	fellow- sinners

Collated Editions

Magazine Editions: Six separate copies of each of the two magazine editions were sight-collated.

Atlantic MonthlySource

copy 1	University of Victoria Library
" 2	University of Toronto Library
" 3	Queen's University Library
" 4	University of Washington Library
" 5	McGill University Library
" 6	University of British Columbia Library

All The Year RoundSource

copy 1	University of Victoria Library
" 2	Seattle Public Library
" 3	Metropolitan Toronto Central Library
" 4	University of British Columbia Library
" 5	McGill University Library
" 6	Vancouver Public Library

Collected Book Editions: All editions of Dickens's collected works published by his English publisher, Chapman & Hall, in which "George Silverman's Explanation" appears were sight-collated. In addition, the

major English editions published by firms other than Chapman & Hall were sight-collated, as were four American Editions.

English Collected Editions

Library Edition (30 vols.)	1861-1871	Chapman & Hall
Household Edition (21 vols.)	1873-1879	"
Gadshill Edition (36 vols.)	1897-1908	"
Authentic Edition (21 vols.)	1901-1906	"
Oxford India Paper Edition (17 vols.)	1901-1902	"
Fireside Edition (23 vols.) ¹	1903-1907	"
National Edition (40 vols.)	1906-1908	"
Eighteen Penny Illustrated Edition (20 vols.) ²	1908	"
Centenary Edition (36 vols.) ³	1910-1911	"
Universal Edition (22 vols.)	1913-1914	"
Soho Edition (12 vols.)	1903-1904	Adam & Charles Black
Everyman's Library Edition (22 vols.)	1906-1921	J.M. Dent
Charles Dickens Library Edition (18 vols.) ⁴	1910	Educational Book Company
Library Edition (22 vols.) ⁵	1931	J.M. Dent

¹ Reissue of Oxford India Paper Edition.

² Reissue of Fireside Edition.

³ Reissue of Gadshill Edition.

⁴ Reissue of Soho Edition.

⁵ Reissue of Everyman's Library Edition.

Nonesuch Edition (23 vols.)	1938	Nonesuch Press
Oxford Illustrated Edition (21 vols.)	1947-1959	Oxford University Press

American Collected Editions

Carleton's New Illustrated Edition	1875	G.W. Carleton & Company
Complete Works Edition	c.1880	Belford, Clarke & Company
Gadshill Edition	1898	Charles Scribner's & Son
Complete Works of Charles Dickens Edition	n.d.	J.B. Millet Publish- ing Company

List of Collations

(In order of Collation)

MS	vs.	<u>Atlantic Monthly (A.M.)</u> ₁
<u>A.M.</u> ₁	vs.	<u>A.M.</u> ₂
<u>A.M.</u> ₁	vs.	<u>A.M.</u> ₃
<u>A.M.</u> ₁	vs.	<u>A.M.</u> ₄
<u>A.M.</u> ₁	vs.	<u>A.M.</u> ₅
<u>A.M.</u> ₁	vs.	<u>A.M.</u> ₆
MS	vs.	<u>All The Year Round (A.Y.R.)</u> ₁
<u>A.Y.R.</u> ₁	vs.	<u>A.Y.R.</u> ₂
<u>A.Y.R.</u> ₁	vs.	<u>A.Y.R.</u> ₃
<u>A.Y.R.</u> ₁	vs.	<u>A.Y.R.</u> ₄
<u>A.Y.R.</u> ₁	vs.	<u>A.Y.R.</u> ₅
<u>A.Y.R.</u> ₁	vs.	<u>A.Y.R.</u> ₆
<u>A.M.</u> ₁	vs.	A.Y.R. ₁

- MS vs. Fireside Edition
- MS vs. Gadshill Edition
- MS vs. Household Edition
- MS vs. Nonesuch Edition
- MS vs. National Edition
- MS vs. Authentic Edition
- MS vs. Centenary Edition
- MS vs. Eighteen Penny Illustrated Edition
- MS vs. Oxford India Paper Edition
- MS vs. Library Edition (1931)
- MS vs. Charles Dickens Library Edition
- MS vs. Oxford Illustrated Edition
- MS vs. Soho Edition
- MS vs. Complete Works of Charles Dickens
Edition
- MS vs. Gadshill Edition (American)
- MS vs. Everyman's Library Edition
- MS vs. Carleton's New Illustrated Edition
- MS vs. Complete Works Edition
- MS vs. Library Edition (1861-1871)

VITA

Surname: Batterson Given Names: Richard Frederick

Place of Birth: Chicago, Ill. Date of Birth: June 21, 1946

Educational Institutions Attended, with Dates of Entering and Leaving:

Mesa College, San Diego, California 1964 to 1966

St. Petersburg Jr. College, St. Petersburg, Florida 1966 to 1968

University of Victoria, Victoria, British Columbia 1969 to 1973

Degrees, Diplomas, Etc., Awarded, with Dates and Names of Institutions

B.A. 1972 University of Victoria, Victoria, Brit. Columbia

M.A. 1973 University of Victoria, Victoria, Brit. Columbia

Honours and Awards:

Publications:

PARTIAL COPYRIGHT LICENSE

I hereby grant the right to lend my thesis (the title of which is shown below) to users of the University of Victoria Library, and to make single copies only for such users or in response to a request from the library of any other university, or similar institution, on its behalf or for one of its users. I further agree that permission for extensive copying of this thesis for scholarly purposes may be granted by me or a member of the University designated by me. It is understood that copying or publication of this thesis for financial gain shall not be allowed without my written permission

A Critical Edition

of

Charles Dickens's

"George Silverman's Explanation"

Author

Signature

RICHARD FREDERICK BATTERSON

Name

August, 1973

Date