

Joyce At Dusk: New Sources in *Polyphemous* VI.B.10 (N1)

Kent Skaar, Robbert-Jan Henkes and Viviana Mirela Braslasu

Being:

1) a left-out *Quarterly Review* note, curiously left out of the Brepols edition and subsequent mendations, but present in Vincent Deane's 'Greek Gifts: *Ulysses* into Fox in VI.B,10', *Joyce Studies Annual* 1994, p. 163-175.

2) nine entries from Michael Monahan, *Nova Hibernia*, New York, Mitchell Kennerly, 1914, identified by Ronan Crowley and incorporated in the *JJDA*.

3) a note re Joyce's stay in Folkestone, found by Kent Skaar.

4) 34 entries from Michael Monahan, *Adventures in Life and Letters*, New York and London, Mitchell Kennerly, 1912, identified by Kent Skaar and Robbert-Jan Henkes, and incorporated in the *JJDA*.

5) two overseen notes from the *Criterion*, identified by Kent Skaar.

6) an *Irish Times* location in the issue of 10 October 1922, found by Kent Skaar.

7) an *Irish Times* location in the issue of 30 October 1922, found by Kent Skaar.

8) eight entries from J.S. Mill, *England and Ireland*, overlooked by Robbert-Jan Henkes, but salvaged by Viviana Mirela Braslasu.

9) five *Irish Times* locations, in the issues of 18 November (1), 23 November (1), 21 November (1) and 7 December (2), found by Viviana Mirela Braslasu.

Thanks to John O'Hanlon for discussing and incorporating much of this material into the *James Joyce Digital Archive* (jjda.ie).

VI.B.10.005

(n) **rekennelling**

Quarterly Review Oct 1922, 271 [Reynard the Fox]: A late snowfall having prevented hunting, we had taken the lady-pack out for road exercise, and were just **rekennelling** them when the groom, a thoroughly reliable fellow, rode up in a high state of excitement
VI.C.5.095(j)

VI.B.10.010

(c) **Father Prout - Kells UI / (Andrew**

Nova Hibernia, 261-2 [Father Prout]: It is certain that he took kindly to the gay Parisians, whose love of novelty and child-like enthusiasms enchanted him. Among them he passed his closing years happily enough, earning, with his pen, as correspondent for the *London News* or *Globe* sufficient for his needs.

He had his lodging, and a poor one enough, in the Rue des Moulins, running out of Thackeray's famous "New Street of the Little Fields," forever associated with the unctuous ballad of the "Bouillabaisse." Here sometimes the solitary little man received the few whom he admitted to the near circle of his friendship. Ah, what would not one give to have made one of a group about [261] the chair of him who created the *Rev. Andrew Prout*, the lone incumbent of Watergrasshill, in the delectable county of Cork; the *Rev. Father Magrath*, elegiac poet, and the *Rev. Father Matt Horrogan*, of Blarney! When the wine flowed, and the little man, sure of the sympathy of his audience, and justly proud of his fame (*non omnis moriar*) poured forth the treasures of his learning and fancy, mingled with the lightnings of that wit which scathed wherever it glanced — what a privilege then to sit within the friendly beam of his eye, glass to glass with the decoctor of immortal punch, the wizard of many a night's enchantment! Ah, kindly reader, let us not forget that he lives and bids us ever to that favoured audience. . . .

Note: Father Prout. Pen name of Francis Sylvester Mahony, (1804-1866), ex-Jesuit and multilingual writer of humorous verse, most notably for *FW* readers 'The Bells of Shandon'.

VI.C.5.098(a)

(d) **Fraserian** >

Note: 'Fraserians'. Name applied to contributors to *Fraser's Magazine*, whose number included 'Father Prout'. See *DNB* entry, 'Mahony, Francis Sylvester', where the term is used a number of times.

VI.C.5.098(b)

(e) **right arm caught in / left hand behind**

Nova Hibernia, 259 [Father Prout]: IV BLANCHARD JERROLD has described the author of the Prout papers as of a race now extinct, "like the old breed of Irish wolfdogs." It is at least certain that the pattern of his wit appears to have been lost. "An odd, uncomfortable little man," says Jerrold elsewhere, "with a roguish Hibernian mouth and grey, piercing eyes." That is also a good bit of description, showing the free touch of a contemporary, which pictures for us the "short, spare man, stooping as he went, with [the right arm clasped in the left hand behind him](#); a sharp face — a mocking lip, and an ecclesiastical garb of slovenly appearance. Such was the old [Fraserian](#)," adds the writer, "who would laugh outright at times, quite unconscious of bystanders, as he slouched toward Temple Bar."

VI.C.5.098(c)

(f) **L Brett (Younghusband) / 32 Rendezvous Street / Folkstone**

Note: In 1887, 32 Rendezvous Street was owned by John H.C. Brett, tailors, hatters and hosiers (until 1934).

VI.C.5.098(d-e)

VI.B.10.012

(f) **hermeneutics**

Criterion I, 1 (1922) 5: [Dullness by George Saintsbury] You may be as little converted to Carlyle's view of Cromwell as I am; but I should be sorry for you if you found any "dullness" in that wonderful phantasmagoria of [hermeneutics](#).

Note: Hermeneutics. The art or science of interpretation, especially of Scripture. The term is said to derive from Hermes as god of speech and writing. Probably found by Joyce while checking (d), above.

VI.C.5.099(e)

(g) **cachexies**

Criterion I, 1 (1922) 6: [Dullness by George Saintsbury] To some extent, of course, this, like other maladies and [cachexies](#), is a case of being "born so."

Note: Cachexies. A depraved condition of the body, in which nutrition is everywhere defective. Also applied, by analogy to the body politic.

VI.C.5.099(f)

(h) **pink an opponent**

Nova Hibernia, 106 [Thomas Moore]: In spite of Moore's pacific character, there is no doubt that he was always ready, upon due occasion, to call out and even [pink an adversary](#) on the field of honour. We may be glad that his courage was only once put to so mortal a proof.

Note: Pink. Pugilistic. To strike one's opponent with visible effect. Also, in fencing, to pierce.
VI.C.5.099(g)

VI.B.10.013

(a) **condign satisfaction**

Nova Hibernia, 108 [Thomas Moore]: Nothing better fixes the status of Jeffrey than his absurd criticism upon the amorous breathings of Moore. Truth is, the poetry upon which it was founded is marked by the utter absence of anything like real passion. Moore was merely platonising, and the impractical, rather than unpoetical, Jeffrey charged him with a devilish lubricity. The affair should have ended in a laugh, instead of a duel. It ended in both, and there are some echoes of that laughter yet lingering in the eternal shades.

However, Moore was hot for a deadly reprisal, and, by the hand of his trusty, though eccentric, friend, Hume, he dispatched to Jeffrey a fiery cartel, demanding a plenary apology, or that **condign satisfaction** which one gentleman is bound to accord another, etc. It may be conceived that Jeffrey — a slight, bookish man, with a Scotch melancholy — had no taste for this business; but there was clearly no evading it.

MS 47471b-51, ILA: with condign satisfaction | *JJA* 47:333 | Jan 1924 | I.7§1.*0 | *FW* 172.29

(b) **blue .? methylated / spirit**

Irish Times 10 Oct 1922-5/5: **METHYLATED SPIRIT** DRINKERS When two Irishmen were charged at Thames Police Court, London, yesterday, with having been found in a drunken condition on methylated spirit, Mr. J.A.R. Cairns remarked, "It is an extraordinary thing that nearly all the methylated spirit drinkers I get here are Irishmen. If you go on drinking this stuff you will become insane."

MS 47472-135, TMA: When the prisoner ^+soaked in methylated,+^ appeared | *JJA* 46:026 | Dec 1923-Jan 1924 | I.4§1A.*2 | *FW* 085.31

VI.C.5.099(h)

(g) **bathos (Eol)**

Nova Hibernia, 42-3 [Thomas Moore]: So the story of Moore's intimacy with Brummel's "fat friend," whom he has so pungently satirised in "The Twopenny Post [42] Bag," must be dismissed, *malgré* Mr. Thackeray, as a myth. Yet it is in a degree true to the sentiment or, rather, **bathos** of that queer Georgian period. The French Revolution had been followed by an aftermath of hysteria which was fearfully prolonged. In all the literature of the time there is an overplus of sentiment and declamation. The advocates of reaction, including such contrasted types as the great Burke and "Carotid-artery-cutting" Castlereagh, are quite as strenuous in this regard as the upholders of liberty and equality. Even the all-conquering Napoleon writes his bulletins in the manner and almost in the measure of the long since discredited Ossian.

Note: This entry falls under the crossing lines cancelling the previous entry: cancellation of this unit was probably not intended.

Not located in MS/*FW*.

VI.B.10.014

(a) **T. Moore wishes for 5 ears >**

Not found in *Nova Hibernia*, but maybe inspired by the first quotation at (b).

VI.C.5.100(a)

(b) **bulbul**

Nova Hibernia, 80-1 [Thomas Moore]: All this is not to disparage "Lalla Rookh," of which indeed I am too fond to attempt a critical estimate. Considered merely as verse-building, imagery — without reference to true and deep spiritualities — most modern English metre shows poor and crude beside the gorgeous Arabesque of the Irish poet's fancy. Moore has out-Persianed the Persian: compared to him, Hafiz is a child lisping in numbers; Firdousi shames the Orient that has literally adopted the foreign

changing in his stead; the Irish thrush has deceived the world [80] with its mock notes borrowed from the **bulbul** of the enchanted gardens.

Nova Hibernia, 83 [Thomas Moore]: I may ask your indulgence while I mark a few passages where the thrush and the **bulbul** sing one note, and that the note of beauty and rapture which men have agreed to call poetry. *Note:* See *OED* ‘bulbul’ 2, which cites a reference to Thomas Moore as the ‘Irish bulbul’, alluding to his orientalism.

MS 47482b-63, MT: the bulbul down the wind | *JJA* 58:005 | Nov-Dec 1924 | III§3A.*1 | *FW* 476.02

VI.B.10.015

(e) **rebuttal**

Adventures in Life and Letters 78 [Guy de Maupassant]: People who read Maupassant in the current translations usually think of him as a man who had a perverted talent for writing indecent stories and whose own personal immoralities brought upon him a judgment in the shape of paresis and an untimely death. The latter part of this view is probably well founded, though the physiologist might have something to say in the way of **rebuttal** or, at least, qualification. The matter of heredity would have to be taken into account; it being clear that a man is often punished in his venial sins for the graver transgressions of an ancestor who had dodged the reckoning in his own person.

MS 47471b-28, MT: rebuttal whereby he got the big bulge | *JJA* 46:047 | Nov-Dec 1923 | I.4§2.*0 | *FW* 097.19

(f) **preserving persevering**

Adventures in Life and Letters 80 [Guy de Maupassant]: Few English writers have satisfied the demands of the artistic conscience as rigorously as did Maupassant. In the preface to *Pierre et Jean*, already cited, he says: “After so many masters of nature so varied, of genius so manifold, what remains to do, which has not been done, what remains to say, which has not been said? Who can boast, among us, of having written a page, a phrase, which is not already, almost the same, to be found elsewhere?” Now the man who seeks only to amuse his public, continues Maupassant, by means already known and familiar, writes with confidence, his work being intended for the ignorant and idle crowd. But—and here is a truth, oh ye professors of literature!—those upon whom weigh all the past cycles of literature, those whom nothing satisfies, whom everything disgusts, because they dream better, to whom everything seems already deflowered, whose work gives them always the impression of a labor useless and common—they arrive at length to judge the literary art as a thing unseizable and mysterious, which even the greatest masters have scarcely unveiled. What remains then, he asks, for us who are simply conscientious and **persevering** workers? Why, we can maintain our struggle against invincible discouragement only by continuous effort *par la continuité de l’effort*.

MS 47471b-28, MT: Preserving perseverance | *JJA* 46:047 | Nov-Dec 1923 | I.4§2.*0 | *FW* 097.18

VI.B.10.017

(e) **orchestral end of / book — Hills of Eire**

Irish Times 30 October 1922-3 [Letters to the Editor, the original Trees in Ireland submission by Gogarty, end]: “Instead of being (in the Midlands) one of the ugliest and most ill-kempt countries of Europe, Ireland would be transformed in a decade. The climate would change, and with it the character of the people. Road-sides that grow wasteful ash and useless elder would be trim and productive with the apple, pear and plum. Monotony could be varied by the poplar and sorb-apple tree. The **hills of Eire** would be fair once more. The plains of our country would have much-needed shelter; and they who would inhabit them would be purposeful and calm; for how can people be calm who live in a wind-swept region, or equable in a climate that is always changing? Harsh gales would be less frequent, the marshes would be drained and rivers kept at a level. They who live in Ireland then will be less subject to brainstorms and emotional extremes. They will live placider in milder air and from their literature and oratory there will be a dying down of wind.—Yours, etc, Oliver St. John Gogarty, Ely Place, Dublin, October 28th, 1922.”

VI.C.5.102(i)

VI.B.10.018

(b) evil courses

Adventures in Life and Letters 260 [A Note on Oscar Wilde]: A few years ago I wrote an essay* on the downfall of Oscar Wilde, inspired as it was by the publication of his “De Profundis.” The few American critics who did me the honor to notice my article referred to above, took exception to the fact that I had accepted Wilde’s repentance as sincere, and they were at somewhat scandalous pains to point out his relapse into his old **evil courses** an accusation which, at the time, I believed to rest only upon such idle gossip as the poet’s disgrace and conviction would naturally give rise to.

The charitable view held by these critics, and I believe still held by too many people, was that the man’s name should be blotted from memory and his literary legacy annulled since, after his public punishment and professed penitence, he had again fallen into the ways of sin.

They, and many with them, seem to have forgotten the precept of Him who said that even the just man shall fall not seven times but seventy times seven !

260n*: See Palms of Papyrus

Note: A line joins the first ‘s’ of ‘courses’ above to the ‘(t)’ of ‘(t)ask’, at (d) below.

MS 47474-5, LMA: delicate hints were thrown out to him about ~~his~~ ^+his evil courses+^ | *JJA* 47:364 | Mar 1924 | I.7§1.*2 | *FW* 172.33

(c) S Thomas Didymus

Adventures in Life and Letters 261-2 [A Note on Oscar Wilde]: But it seems the doubtful public that had previously cried “Crucify him!” wanted to be very sure ere they would believe in the penitence of this great [261] sinner; like **Thomas surnamed Didymus**, they would put their fingers in his wounds and their hands in his side to verify for themselves that his heart was really and truly broken—aye, and they would even taste his tears to make sure if these were salt!

Note: St. Thomas, the Apostle, called Didymus (the twin).

VI.C.5.103(d)

(d) taken to (t)ask (W)

Adventures in Life and Letters 263 [A Note on Oscar Wilde]: Conventional morality sees only the stock retribution of the sinner in the fate of Oscar Wilde—it is unable to conceive that the end was of his own choosing. Yet to read it otherwise were to slur the meaning of the most extraordinary spiritual tragedy of our time. Had Wilde’s repentance been insincere, his sorrow a pose, his anguish a literary artifice (as the critics are still contending) the man would not have sinned and died as he did and the story for us would lack much of its terrible truth and half of its tragedy. . . .

Still another word, which perhaps it is even more needful to say. I have been **taken to task** by a certain critic for printing so much about Oscar Wilde. In this person’s view the offence of Wilde was so great and his fall of such unmitigated horror and disgrace that it were better to leave his name to the charity of oblivion.

VI.C.5.103(e)

(e) the lady (p 7) / the brazen whore (p 20)

Adventures in Life and Letters 307 [Cellini]: His quarrel with Luigi Pulci (“son of the Pulci beheaded for incest with his daughter”) is of a like temper, Benvenuto being now in his early twenties. The trouble arose over “the lady Pantasilea who bore me that false and burdensome love”; but yet Benvenuto disliked that Luigi should partake of her favors. This he told him in a manner that makes one think of the fire and cunning of Iago—and in truth Cellini often reminds one of that honest person, showing how well Shakespeare knew his Italian. Here was the way of it.

“As soon as **the brazen-faced whore** (just a page before she had been ‘**the lady** Pantasilea’) set eyes on the fine youth, she had her designs on him. Seeing this, as soon as our supper was over, I called Luigi aside and told him that for the sake of the kindness he owed I had done him, he must never seek the company of that prostitute. His reply was, ‘Alas, my friend Benvenuto, do you take me, then, for a madman?’ . . . Not for a madman but for a young man,’ I answered; and I swear to you I have no thought of her at all, but I should be very sorry if through her you broke your neck.’ Whereupon he swore and called to God to witness that [307] if ever he spoke to her, he might break his neck upon the spot.”

VI.C.5.103(f)

(f) **to avenge brother! >**

VI.C.5.103(g)

(g) **arquebusier**

Adventures in Life and Letters 309 [Cellini]: Cecchino, a younger brother of our Benvenuto, had been wounded to death by a guardsman after he had himself killed one of the latter's comrades. The guardsman had plainly acted in self-defence, and the quarrel was one which the fiery Cecchino had brought on himself. Nevertheless, the filial Benvenuto pined **to avenge his brother** and became so gloomy from brooding over this thought of blood that Pope Clement (for whom he was doing some artistic work at the time and who perhaps feared that it might suffer) rebuked him, saying: "Oh, Benvenuto, I did not know you were demented. Haven't you learnt before now that for death there is no remedy? You are doing your best to follow your brother."

How Cellini cured himself of this indisposition and "got his man" (as we are now saying) is thus told and I wonder if there is anything more dramatically effective in the pages of Dumas. "Better to me than courting a sweetheart," he says with savage joy, "was watching that **arquebusier** who had killed my brother." But one evening he resolved once and for all to be done with the trouble. I here gladly give him the word.

Note: Arquebusier. A soldier armed with an arquebus, an early type of portable gun.

VI.C.5.103(h)

(h) **forehandedness**

Adventures in Life and Letters 311 [Cellini]: A later and more daring piece of homicide (which was to have more serious consequences for our spirited friend), was the killing of Messer Pompeo, a Milanese and a sort of trade rival of Cellini. Believing his own life to be threatened, the latter with admirable **forehandedness** attacked Pompeo in the midst of a band of friends. "But with a little keenedged dagger (he was perhaps laudably partial to the national weapon) "I forced their ranks and had my hands upon his breast so quickly and with such coolness that not one of them could hinder me. I was aiming at his face, but in his terror he turned his head, so that I plunged the poniard in just below the ear. It only needed two strokes, for at the second he fell dead, which had not been at all my intention. But as the saying is, "There's no bargaining about blows."

VI.C.5.103(i)

(i) **to yerk him under / the ribs**

Adventures in Life and Letters (1912), 312 [Cellini]: I cannot, however, bring this article to a close without citing a few terse examples of the speech of Cellini as vital and colored and pregnant with purpose, I venture to hold, as the best lines in Shakespeare.

"He had given the job (to **murder** Cellini) into the hand of one of his men, a little devil of a Corsican soldier, who said he would do the thing as easily as he would suck a new-laid egg." . . .

"Now let the world and every living man therein bear witness how evil stars and adverse fortunes work against us mortals!" (Is this not the very accent of **Iago**'s "Take note, take note, oh world"?)

Note: Shakespeare. *Othello*. i. ii. 5: Nine, or ten times I had thought t'haue yerk'd him here vnder the Ribbes.

VI.C.5.103(j)

VI.B.10.019

(a) **"I came into the world >**

MS 47488-24v, TMA: As an infant [^]The little stranger[^] [^]Shortly after him coming into the world[^]
Kevineen | *JJA* 63:38b | Jul 1923 | IV§2.*1 | *FDV* 276.03-4 [*FW* 000.00]

(b) **pretend to be dead**

Adventures in Life and Letters 341-2 [Henriette Renan]: At twelve years, her brother says, she was grave in thought and appearance, borne down with anxiety, haunted by melancholy presentiments. And here is one of the tenderest pages of the memoir, written when the sense of her loss was still poignantly fresh with Renan: "**I came into the world** in February, 1823. The advent of a little brother was a great comfort

to my sister. She attached herself to me with all the ardor of a shy and tender nature, endued with an immense longing to love something. I remember yet the petty tyrannies I practised on her and against which she never revolted. When she was going out in full dress to attend gatherings of girls of her own age, I would cling to her gown and beseech her to remain. Then she would turn back, take off her holiday attire and stay with me. One day, in jest, she threatened she would die if I were not a good child, and pretended to be dead, in fact, sitting in an armchair. The horror caused me by the feigned immobility of my dear sister is perhaps the strongest impression ever made upon me, whom fate did not per- [341] mit to witness her last sigh.

VI.C.5.104(a)

(c) **Allmers = Renan**

Adventures in Life and Letters 338-351 [Henriette Renan]: [the entire story, as recapped by Monahan]

Note: Alfred Allmers, deluded protagonist of Ibsen's *Little Eyolf* (1894) lives with his wife and half-sister, Asta, whose lives suffer as a result of his false ideals. His household suggests some parallels with that of Renan, some forty years earlier, who also lived with his wife and sister, Henriette, both of them loyal servants to his ideals. Henriette accompanied Renan on a trip to Phoenicia, where she died as the result of a fever. See also VI.A.0301('Exiles II'): 'Henriette (cf Trist-Renan)', discussed by David Hayman in *The "Wake" in Transit*, 181n.

VI.C.5.104(b)

VI.B.10.020

(a) **particularly / (practically) W**

Adventures in Life and Letters 321 [At Poe's Cottage]: The little house stands with its shoulder to the street and is neighbored by some rather imposing villa residences. It has one fairly large window looking on a small grass-plot in front, and two tiny windows which light the low sleeping-room upstairs for there is an "upstairs" although the cottage is practically of only one story. Over the large window is an effigy of a raven, which looks as if it might have been dashed off by a handy boy. There is, besides, an inscription stating that the house was occupied by Edgar Allan Poe from 1845 to 1849; also, that it is now the property of E.J. Chauvet, D.D.S., Fordham, N.Y.

VI.C.5.104(h)

(b) **names cut on trees >**

VI.C.5.104(i)

(c) ***thicker (thither)**

Adventures in Life and Letters 322-323 [At Poe's Cottage]: Before the cottage is a blasted cherry tree, half of which has been cut down, leaving a blackened trunk upon which the penknives of relic-hunters have wrought additional havoc. It stands not an unworthy symbol of the man whose eyes often rested on it in its greenness and vigor. Across the street a pleasant park, named after the Poet, has been [322] set out. Thither it is proposed to move the historic cottage when a settlement shall have been made with the present owner. Knowing the mind of Chauvet, D.D.S., I should recommend the committee having the negotiation in charge, to come to terms with that gentleman as soon as practicable. They will not better the bargain by waiting.

Not located in MS/FW.

(d) ***integument >**

Note: Integument. That with which something is covered; usually applied to the skin as the natural covering of the body.

MS 47471b-64, MT: till ^+one+^ integument slowly unfolded universal history | *JJA* 47:359 | probably Jan 1924 | I.7§1.*1 | *FW* 186.01

(e) **Carolus *Agnus / = Dei Dillon**

Adventures in Life and Letters 233 [To the Shade of Lamb]: In what bodiless region dost thou now sojourn, O Carolus Agnus, with thy slim shy soul answering to what was erst its earthly integument? Art thou,—if daring conjecture may follow thee beyond the warm precincts of the cheerful day,—

somewhere in the vast stellar interspaces (for the “downright Bible heaven” were not for thee)—wandering forlorn with Her who companioned thy earth journey?

Note: A diagonal line forming part of cancellation extends from final ‘n’ of ‘Dillon’ to final ‘t’ of ‘fact’ at (g) below. Most of the remaining units on this page appear to have an oblique relation to *Dubliners*, so it is possible that the ‘Dillon’ here is the Joe Dillon from ‘An Encounter’, who introduces the narrator to the Wild West and who unexpectedly turns out to have a vocation. Apart from that the unit is obscure. Carolus Agnus looks like a Latin rendering of Charles Lamb, becoming the Lamb of God, becoming Joe Dillon.

Not located in MS/FW.

(f) *ruptures (raptures)

Adventures in Life and Letters 235 [To the Shade of Lamb]: Or wouldst thou, O Elia, be again a child at Christ’s, glad to lay thy sick head on a pillow, with the image of maternal tendernes bending over thee (...) ? Well I believe it, for thou hadst never a mind for joys beyond thy ken. The factitious **raptures** of spiritists were not for thee, nor wert thou ever seduced from the steady contemplation of thy ideal of happiness here below, by a distorted vision of the New Jerusalem.

MS 47482b-113v, LPA: ^+as only our own Michael can to bring ruptures to our oars+^ | *JJA* 58:094 | Dec 1924 | III§3B.*2 | *FW* 533.32

(g) r^{as} a matter / of fact [RM]

Not found in *Adventures in Life and Letters*.

Note: Unit entered later in darker pencil.

MS 47482b-90, MT: I have the sweetest wife on earth. ^+As a matter of fact+^ My clergyman can speak | *JJA* 58:055 | probably Nov-Dec 1924 | III§3A.*2/3B.*0 | *FW* 532.29

(h) philogy / hapiograph >

Note: Haplography. The inadvertant writing of a letter, word, or phrase once when it should be written twice. The opposite of dittography (see next unit). ‘Philogy’ is an example of ‘philology’ subjected to haplography.

VI.C.5.104(j)

(i) Bodley Bodley / dittograph >

Note: Dittography is the inadvertant repetition by a copyist of a letter, word, or phrase. There is an example of this in ‘Counterparts’, where Farrington, stupidly transfixed by the alliteration, writes ‘Bernard Bernard’ instead of ‘Bernard Bodley’.

VI.C.5.105(a)

(j) candeler (calender) >

Adventures in Life and Letters 58 [George Moore, Lover]: “Another pretty day passed, a day of meditation on art and women—and what else is there to meditate about? To-morrow will **haply** be the same as to-day, and the day after that I shall be occupied with what I once heard dear old M’Cormac, Bishop of Galway, describe in his sermon as “the degrading passion of ‘loave.””

Note: Joyce probably was inspired by this run of three notes on erroneous writing by the word ‘haply’ in the George Moore quote with with Monahan opens this chapter. As the subject is the indecency in Moore’s writing (p. 60 states that ‘the two books about himself ... are full of fornication’), Nora’s reading was quickly abandoned, but not before encountering the word ‘oldster’, see next entry.

VI.C.5.105(b)

(k) ‘oldster >

Adventures in Life and Letters 58 [George Moore, Lover]: This is the frankness of George Moore than which nothing more frank is to be had from English literature as made nowadays. And it is but fair to add, nothing more delightful.

Mr. Moore does not overstate the matter in his naive confession love is the burden of his song, love that Byron called “a fearful and a lovely thing,” in his latest as in his earliest book. It made up the bulk of his confessions as a youngster, and it is the sum of his reminiscences as an **oldster** (if he will pardon so convenient a word). A terribly old theme, to be sure, as old as life, and as young also; one that forever interests us, it must be said, in spite of the Bishop of Galway.

Adventures in Life and Letters 87 [Knights of the Road]: Turning over a rubbishly lot of old pamphlets in a **second-hand bookstall** on Fourteenth Street, New York, lately (a thing I am apter to be doing at five o’ the afternoon than any other) I made a find that literally took my breath away. Nothing less than a

miracle happened to me at that moment in the grimey old book shop, under the dealer's careless yet observant eye. From an **oldster** of some forty odd I became in a flash a boy of eleven, and stood there tingling and trembling at sight of what had been my earliest introduction to Romance. What was the marvel? Only a parcel of dusty, shelfworn paper novels, long out of print, so far as I know, and certainly never looked on by these eyes of mine since the gates of boyhood closed behind me.

Note: See also VI.B.44.082: 'old oldster', *FW* 533.17.

VI.A.0982 ('Words')

MS 47481-5, ILA: every night ^+the 4 old oldsters [...] + ^ | *JJA* 56:036 | Oct 1923 | II.4§2.*0+ | *FW* 393.31

(l) **Hickey 2nd hand books**

Adventures in Life and Letters 87 [Knights of the Road]: [see quotation at (k)].

Note: During his exchanges with Miss Ivors, in 'The Dead', Gabriel remembers his regular visits to Dublin's second hand booksellers, including Hickeys. The 1903 *Thom's Directory* lists Michael Hickey at 8 Bachelor's Walk, under Booksellers. Hickey's is no longer listed in 1922-3.

VI.C.5.105(c)

VI.B.10.021

(a) **Claude Duval >**

Note: Claude Duval (1643-70). A notorious highwayman. He was born in Normandy, but active in England, where he was eventually captured and executed. Samuel 'Hudibras' Butler wrote a satiric ode on his death. Units (a)-(m) constitute a short highwayman index, probably taken from some magazine article. See also VI.B.19.004(c), *FW* 457.11.

VI.C.5.105(d)

(b) **16 String Jack >**

Note: John Rann. Highwayman (hanged 1774). He acquired the name 'Sixteen-string Jack' through his stylish dress, which featured a bunch of sixteen strings at the knees of his breeches.

VI.C.5.105(e)

(c) **Tom King**

Adventures in Life and Letters 87-8 [Knights of the Road]: But, O Memory! when didst thou ever mistake the lost treasures of youth! Thirty years vanished at sight of the tall paper books, their very form and pressure conveying instant affirmation, even without the bold testimony of the titles in staring black and the quaintly symbolic design of interwoven masks and handcuffs on the cover. These insignia of the [87] Road and the Police waking in my heart an exquisite thrill of boyhood (through them I first felt the power of Art), would alone have certified to me the Adventures of **Claude Duval**, with the accompanying and more or less related histories of Dick Turpin, **Tom King**, and **Sixteen-String Jack**. The sight of Aladdin's Lamp or the Slaves of the Ring could not have moved me more nay, not so much, for Hounslow Heath laid a stronger toil upon my young fancy than any scene of Arabian enchantment: I was, and ever have remained, a child of the Occident.

Note: Highwayman. Worked in partnership with Dick Turpin.

VI.C.5.105(f)

(d) **~~furtive~~ ^+furtive+^**

Adventures in Life and Letters 88 [Knights of the Road]: Of Life and Literature I knew nothing when I brought a boy's mind to these books the dearer, too, that they were forbidden and had to be tasted with fear and precaution, sometimes by a **furtive** candle in my little room; or, as Tom Pinch sought to master the violin at Pecksniff's, under the bed clothes; or with desperate hardihood, betwixt the covers of a school book, in full family circle about the evening lamp. Heaven, what tremors and palpitations, what cold sweats and hot flushes, when the paternal Eye was bent too curiously upon me, and the paternal Voice interrogated me concerning my task! What hair-breadth 'scapes! what unlocked for deliverances from imminent peril and detection! Ah! the child is father to the man indeed, for my mind misgives me that, early and late, I have so purchased my dearest joys.

Note: See reproduction. First 'e' crossed out with a back slash.

VI.C.5.105(g)

(e) **chapbooks >**

Note: Chap-book. Name given by 19C book dealers to popular literature sold by the itinerant booksellers known as chapmen.

VI.C.5.105(h)

(f) **Tyburn tree**

Adventures in Life and Letters 89 [Knights of the Road]: I have just said that I knew nothing of Life and Literature when these picturesque old chapbooks, with their deadly designs of prison and gibbet, fell into my young hands. Truly I may add that Life and Literature, in such small measure as I have since come to know them, have stamped upon my mind no impressions more vivid and enduring. Taking up one book from the lot, I hold it in hands that tremble a little, wishing and yet fearing to turn the page and read.

The spell will not be there, I say to myself, and the Boy I once knew alone has rights in this province—no trespassing, sir! I am still debating the question (as nice a one as you shall propose to yourself), always gazing at the quaint old novel with its pictured legends, appropriate foliage of Tyburn Tree, but not turning a leaf, when an eager shrill young voice seems to speak to me from its pages out of the Past. .

..

Note: Tyburn tree. The gallows. Named after Tyburn, 18C place of execution NW of London.

MS 47482b-111, ScrLMA: ^+Tyburn+^ fenians hiding ^+snoring+^ | JJA 58:082 | probably Dec 1924 | III§3A.*2‡ | FW 504.24

(g) **f(leet) as the wind >**

VI.C.5.105(i)

(h) **Dick Turpin >**

Note: Richard Turpin (1706-39). Highwayman. The original ‘Turpin Hero’. Hanged at York (not Tyburn). See VI.B.19.004(d), FW 457.12.

VI.C.5.105(j)

(i) **L - York 150 mls**

Adventures in Life and Letters (1912), 92-93 [Knights of the Road]: Claude used to play off being a real Count in London and had pages and flunkies hissself and went around with the swells of the Court and was made love to by Duchesses and Marchionesses and defended poor and oppressed and beeyutiful ladies against the best of them. But Adele was the only one he ever loved—maybe I didn’t cry with her when at last he was betrayed and brought to Tyburn Tree! Even Jim Rabbitt, who wanted me to skip everything cept the robbings and shootings, looked kind of sad then and purty near forgot to sing out 10—4—16—8 when Dad came behind us.

I liked to tell about Dick Turpin, too, with his Bonny Black Bess (O Romance, show me such an other pair as these!). Say, there wasn’t her match in England for beauty and speed. Black every inch of her and fleet as the wind. When the coachies caught sight of her, they just hollered, “O Lord! It’s Dick Turpin and his Bonny Black Bess,” and told everybody they’d better fork over quiet and peaceful. But, say, did you ever hear of anything like that ride to York—one hundred and fifty miles, without stopping once, to save her master and then [92] dropped dead as he cleared hissself from the stirrups. There was a picture in my book showing the gallant steed stretched lifeless in the road, with Dick Turpin bending sorrowful-like over her. Oh, my Bonny Black Bess! (I have lived to see many a famous picture by some of the world’s great artists, but none that pierced my heart with such sorrow as that old wood-cut in the story of Dick Turpin.)

VI.C.5.105(k)

(j) **Jack Sheppard >**

Note: Jack Sheppard (1702-24). Highwayman. Hanged at Tyburn. The subject of plays and ballads and a tract by Defoe.

cf. VI.B.23.125(i) and FW 540.27.

VI.C.5.105(l)

(k) **Jonathan Wild**

Adventures in Life and Letters 93 [Knights of the Road]: Well, as you might expect, Turpin’s heart broke with the loss of his Bonnie Black Bess, and what with the big reward, I forget how many pounds, on his

head, and people not fearing him so much, it didn't take long to fetch *him* to Tyburn Tree. In fact, to that queer old tree they all came sooner or later, escorted by the rabble of London and with lovely ladies weeping and carrying on as had helped to bring them there.

After Claude Duval and Dick Turpin, I guess [Jack Sheppard](#) was my favorite hero. But he didn't come in those long novels with the handcuffs strung around the cover. His was a smaller book with a colored picture on the outside showing Jonathan Wilde in a red coat and a cocked hat and a ferocious sneer, looking through the bars of a cell at Jack Sheppard. Oh, how I hated that [Jonathan Wilde](#), and how I loved Blueskin for cutting his throat, though he didn't make a perfect job of it!

cf. VI.B.23.125(i) and *FW* 540.28.
VI.C.5.105(m)

(l) Jack Ketch

Not found in *Adventures in Life and Letters*, but obviously inspired by the theme and the previous mentioning of Tyburn Tree.

Note: Jack Ketch (d. 1686). English executioner. His name became generic for his successors.
VI.C.5.106(a)

(m) Finchley Common

Adventures in Life and Letters 93 [Knights of the Road]: That night at home I take down my Macaulay (a choice that maturity enforces on me) and read under the head of "State of England in 1685":

"Whatever might be the way in which a journey was performed, the travellers, unless they were numerous and well-armed, ran considerable risk of being stabbed and plundered. The mounted highwayman, a marauder known to our generation only from books, was to be found on every main road. The waste tracts which lay on the great routes near London were especially haunted by plunderers of this class. Hounslow Heath, on the Great Western Road, and [Finchley Common](#), on the Great Northern Road, were perhaps the most celebrated of these spots. . . . [...]"

VI.C.5.106(b)

VI.B.10.023

(h) 9 pages more = 18 (W)

VI.C.5.107(c)

Not found in *England and Ireland*, but the entry comes in the middle of a cluster of notes from that pamphlet, at a moment when indeed there are nine leaves (eighteen pages) to come. Apparently Joyce asked 'how many pages still' and Nora (W for Wife) answered 'nine', meaning leaves, that is eighteen pages. Apparently as well, Joyce used the original, separate pamphlet, not an edition of Mill's work into which it was incorporated.

VI.B.10.024

(b) re(ci)procate >

VI.C.5.107(g)

(c) born(e) >

VI.C.5.107(h)

(d) succeed (secede) >

England and Ireland 28-9: Too much bitter feeling still remains between England and the United States, more than eighty years after separation; and Ireland has suffered from England, for many centuries, evils compared with which the greatest grievances of the Americans were, in all but their principle, insignificant. The persevering [reciprocation](#) of insults between English and American newspapers and public speakers has, before now, brought those two countries to the verge of a war; would there not be even more of this between countries still nearer neighbours, on the morrow of an unfriendly separation? In the perpetual state of irritated feeling thus kept up, trifles would become causes of quarrel. Disputes

more or less serious, even collisions, would be for ever liable to occur. Ireland, therefore, besides having to defend herself against all other enemies, internal and external, without English help, would feel obliged to keep herself always armed and in readiness to fight England. An Irishman must have a very lofty idea of the resources of his country who thinks that this load upon the Irish taxpayer would be easily borne. A war-tax assessed upon the soil, for want of other taxable material, would be no small set-off against what the peasant would gain even by the entire cessation of rent. The burthen of the necessity of being always prepared for [28] war, was no unimportant part of the motive which made the Northern States of America prefer a war at once to allowing the South to secede from the Union.

England and Ireland 30: Ireland would succeed in establishing a regular and orderly government
VI.C.5.107(i)

(e) **prejuice**

England and Ireland 34: But Ireland is marked out for union with England, if only by this, that nothing important can take place in the one without making its effects felt in the other. If the British Parliament could sufficiently shake off its prejudices to use the veto on Irish legislation rightly, it could shake them off sufficiently to legislate for Ireland rightly, or to allow the Irish, as it already allows the Scotch members, to transact the business of their own country mainly by themselves.

VI.C.5.107(j)

(f) **single will (W = aux) >**

Note: aux, abbr. for auxiliary verb.

VI.C.5.107(k)

(g) **above them both**

England and Ireland 34-5: The difficulty of keeping two countries together without uniting them, begins with constitutional liberty. Countries very dissimilar in character, and even with some internal [34] freedom, may be governed as England and Scotland were by the Stuarts, so long as the people have only certain limited rights, and the government of the two countries practically resides in a single will above them both.

VI.C.5.108(a)

(h) **just (W = gerade) that >**

Note: G. *Gerade*. Just, in the adverbial sense of 'he has just left'.

VI.C.5.108(b)

(i) **severing (W = severe)**

England and Ireland 38: Those landlords who are the least useful in Ireland, and on the worst terms with their tenantry, would probably accept this opportunity of severing altogether their connexion with the Irish soil. Whetherthis [*sic*] was the case, or not, every farm not farmed by the proprietor would become the permanent holding of the existing tenant, who would pay either to the landlord or to the State the fixed rent which had been decided upon; or less, if the income which it was thought just that the landlord should receive were more than the tenant could reasonably be required to pay.

VI.C.5.108(c)

(j) **cottier**

England and Ireland 41: All prognostics of failure drawn from the state of things preceding the famine are simply futile. The farmer, previous to the famine, was not proprietor of his bit of land; he was a cottier, at a nominal rent, puffed up by competition to a height far above what could, even under the most favourable circumstances, be paid, and the effect of which was that whether he gained much or little, beyond the daily potatoes of which his family could not be deprived, all was swept off for arrears of rent. Alone of all working people, the Irish cottier neither gained anything by industry and frugality, nor lost anything by idleness and reckless multiplication.

Note: Cottier. An historical term used in 19C Ireland for a peasant who rents land under the cottier tenure system. This was defined by an Act of Parliament of 1860 as tenancy of a cottage and not more than half an acre of land, at a rent not exceeding £5 a year.

VI.C.5.108(d)

VI.B.10.042

(h) **crosscut & felling saw**

Irish Times 18 Nov 1922-1/2: [Advertisement] **DISSTON'S CROSS CUT & FELLING SAWS.**
V.I.C.5.118(e)

VI.B.10.043

(c) **fleet of motorcars**

Irish Times 18 Nov 1922-9/2: [Article about Lord Northcliffe]: His only recreations were motoring and golfing. At Sutton Place, that beautiful Tudor house, a few miles from Guildford, he built an exceedingly modern and vastly scientific 9-hole course, where he used to invite friends and his staff to play with him, and he owned a wonderful **fleet of motor cars**. At one time he owned at least a dozen, and was certainly one of the pioneers of mechanical transport, as he was of flying.

MS 47471a-4v, ScrLPA: carhacks, stoneengens | *JJA* 44:048 | Nov 1926 | I.1§1.*1 | FW 005.32 [DR &JO'H]

(f) **at a loose end**

Irish Times 18 Nov 1922-7/4: [Mr. G.B. Shaw on the elections]: Lord Birkenhead has not ceased to proclaim his adherence to the Conservative Party, though he is at the moment in the category of a brilliant statement **at a loose end**.

MS 47471b-51v, ILA: when he was at a loose end | *JJA* 47:334 | Jan 1924 | I.7§1.*0 | FDV 111.04 FW 000.00

VI.B.10.044

(f) **Secretary to Board of / Green Cloth**

Irish Times 23 Nov 1922-5/3: Dead in his office chair. Mr. Gerald MacGill, for some years Assistant **Secretary at the Board of Green Cloth**, Buckingham Palace, was found dead in his office chair yesterday morning. The Palace doctor had been treating him recently for heart trouble.

Note: Board of Green Cloth. In England part of the Royal Household, which controlled expenditure and had certain legal powers within the verge (a 12-mile radius of the Palace). It took its name from the green-covered table at which it used to meet.

V.I.C.5.119(f)

VI.B.10.047

(j) **rifles were speaking**

Irish Times 21 November 1922-5/4: **RIFLES AND MACHINE GUNS.** Immediately afterwards ambulances were got out, and he assisted some people ther. An armoured car came along from the opposite direction, and while **rifles were speaking** a machine-gun was also speaking, and, he understood, people far distant from the crowd suffered casualties.

MS 47471b-51v, MT: his face & trousers ~~changing~~ ^+changed+^ colour every time a ~~rifle spoke~~ ^+gat croaked.+^ | *JJA* 47:334 | Jan 1924 | I.7§1.*0 | FW 177.07

VI.B.10.065

(k) **Master Seven**

Irish Times 7 Dec 1922-2/5: [King Pantomime] “Childish nonsense,” sneer the grown-ups when questioned upon the subject. Why, then, does it require four of these self-same grown-ups to escort one small boy of seven to see “Aladdin”? Not because **Master Seven** needs such a bodyguard to look after

him, but to see if Lazy Aladdin is as lucky as ever, if he discovers the same gorgeous jewels that he did last time (the forget how many years ago), if the Genie is as green and weird and awe-inspiring and the dark-haired Princess as beautiful.

V.I.C.5.134(i)

(I) threat to kill & murder

Irish Times 7 Dec 1922-3/3: GARDENER SENT TO PRISON. Yesterday at the County Commission, before Mr. Justice Pim and a jury, a middle-aged man named William Blackmore was charged with having on October 5 maliciously addressed a letter to Mr. Thomas Archer, Airfield House, Donnybrook, [threatening to kill and murder](#) him.

The prisoner pleaded not guilty, and was not professionally represented.

MS 47471b-19, ILA: he saw or heard a man named Pat O'Donnell beat ^+& murder+^ another of the Kings | *JJA* 46:009 | Nov 1923 | I.4§1A.*0 | *FW* 087.16