

trial at Stockport) are beginning to eat their own children; which excels considerably all that I have heard out of any Indies West or East. / That day when you saw me I was in so confused a state I hardly knew who anybody was, who I myself was. If in one of your visits hither you had a quiet spare hour, it would give me pleasure to see you again. / Believe me always / Yours very truly / T. Carlyle

Letters Offered for Sale

THE EDITORS OF *CSA* WISH TO TRACK ALL CARLYLEAN MANUSCRIPTS, letters of TC and JWC, and any associated *ana* that come on the market through auction houses, manuscript dealers, and antiquarian book dealers within the year preceding publication. The following is hardly a complete list for 2006–07 and is taken mostly from random samplings of the online sites ABE and eBay, extended with a few items from catalogues issued much earlier. Readers of *CSA* who regularly monitor autograph catalogues, both print and electronic, or otherwise learn of uncollected letters are urged to bring such items to the editors' attention for addition to an improved annual list.

TC to Unidentified Correspondent, 28 March 1876. Offered for sale by David J. Holmes Autographs, Collingswood, New Jersey, the letter is in the hand of Thomas Carlyle's niece, Mary Carlyle Aitken, but signed by TC. Facsimile provided by Mr. Holmes.

5 Cheyne Row, Chelsea / 28 March 1876 / Sir, / About a week ago I received the agreeable and most unexpected announcement from you that I had been elected an honorary Member of the Royal Irish Academy, an Institution which I have always much respected. To this your official announcement there was added on another sheet some extremely kind words in your private capacity, from which also I derived great satisfaction and beg to thank you accordingly. By this morning's post, there arrived, accompanying your second note, the Official Diploma or Certificate

of my election and it now only remains that I request you to express to the Gentlemen Members who have done me this conspicuous honour my grateful sense of their kindness and my loyal feeling towards the Institution of which I am henceforth a Member. Some five and twenty years ago I passed a very pleasant & instructive day in your Museum and do not remember that I ever had so much satisfaction on any visit to a similar collection. Regretting only that I am now too old to assist in your labours at all except by good wishes, if there could lie the least help in these, I have the honour to remain yours sincerely, / T. Carlyle

TC to Leigh Hunt, undated. Offered for sale by Peter Keisogloff Rare Books, Brecksville, Ohio; 3¾ x 8½ inch sheet tipped into an 1837 edition (James Fraser) of *The French Revolution*.

My dear Sir, I have a letter from Mill this morning where he says he hopes much your Article will be ready on the 12th, and that it will be much more of a prize for them in this No. than in the next, if they can get it inserted in this.— Is not the 12th of March today? The ides of March come; nor [?] yet gone? I think it might be good that you took what of the Article is ready, and sent one of the Boys with it to Mill tonight, with a prediction as to the when and how-much of the remainder. His Address is 17. Kensington Square. This is my notion only.— Miss Martineau did not come that night, but says she is coming tonight, a sole violet this time. More would be most welcome to her and to us. I was never so hurried in my life. Always affectionately T.C.

JWC to Unidentified Correspondents, two undated notes. Offered by Peter L. Stern & Company of Boston, Massachusetts. Aileen Christianson of the Edinburgh Carlyle Letters office has established from internal evidence that one of the recipients was Kate Stanley and the other was Isabella Barnes. Facsimiles of these letters were kindly provided to the editors by Mr. Stern.

5 Cheyne Row / My Darling / Are you going any where on Wednesday evening? If not, will you come here to tea; and I will show you a man who let himself be pretty well cut in pieces for his conscience sake; and would

do it again if occasion offered Also, perhaps; a grand creature of a Russian, but I have not got his answer yet.
/ Lovingly yours J W Carlyle

♦ ♦ ♦

5 Cheyne Row / Wednesday / Dearly Beloved / **not** tomorrow! Tomorrow I have to render myself at Craven Hill as early as one o'clock. Next day I have a wild notion of going to Richmond. On Saturday perhaps I may go to —Heaven— or elsewhere! So we must leave **it** (what?) hanging in the wind. / My side continues to *hinder* me—nothing more by day; but by night it pains me considerably— / Affectionately yours / Jane W Carlyle

TC to Sir Charles Layton, 4 February 1854. Offered for sale by Up-Country Letters, South Lake Tahoe, California.

Sir, I am sorry to answer that there is not in existence, nor certain of ever being, any such work as the one you refer to: in which state of matters there can evidently be no treaty anywhere entered into concerning it. I will remember, should the case ever arise, what you have stated on the part of that respectable New York House. Believe me Yours Truly, T. Carlyle / Sir Ch. Layton. &c &c

TC to W. E. Hickson, 4 February 1845. Offered for sale by Kenneth Karmiolo, Bookseller, Inc., Santa Monica, California. Facsimile provided by Mr. Karmiolo.

My dear Sir, / Two or three days ago I wrote a small Note for you, in behalf of a certain Mr Phillips, a young man of Tuxford, Notts, whom I never saw; whom I have had various letters from; and who appears at present to be preparing a Paper with an eye to the *Westr Review*. Both Paper and Note are likely to be in your hands before long. / The Note is not untrue, so far as Truth could get itself expressed in such circumstances: but it now strikes me I ought perhaps to say more explicitly than is done there, that I have no personal concern whatever with this Mr Philips [sic], no direct knowledge of him whatever, or special interest in him; that, along with what of talent, zeal, &c then maybe, I have reason to suspect

him of much inexperience, and even of considerable mixtures of platitude;— that in short you are to receive him and his Paper on their own merits, and bestow no more attention on them than to yourself (after a page or two) shall seem good. I would willingly enough assist the poor fellow: but I have no right to assist one man by stealing the time and patience of another. I bethink me that you are not a *Bookseller*, who gets “half-profits” by doing that very function: your function is not that! Pray *read* a page or two of Phillips; glance thro’ him here and there till image enough of him seem to rise on you; then answer him what word you shall find to be fit. / And now with this word of explanation, which you need not take the bother of answering by any word, I fancy the matter may be placed on its right footing. / Believe me always / Yours very truly / T. Carlyle

TC to Jean Carlyle Aitken, 4 September 1860. Offered at auction by The Written Word Autographs, Tamworth, New Hampshire. Facsimile provided by Mr. Dan Rowe.

Thurso Castle, Thurso / 4 Sept 1860 / Dear Jean, / I meant to have answered your kind Note long before this: but night after night something turns up;—in truth, except the “4 hours of strict privacy in the morning” (never am seen till 2 p.m. and then only running for the sea, to be back at 3 for dinner), I have seldom a moment to myself (except *sleeping* time; *whh* is *now*, for instance, just at hand!). / I am coming off in 3 days more; fairly about to lift anchor on Friday next, “Friday *7th* latish in the afternoon.” If all go right, the Friday Steamer, from this neighbourhood, sets me down at Aberdeen, deep in that same Night; next day (Saturday), soon after Noon, I get into the Dundee rail; and am at Mr Erskine’s (Linlathen, *nr* Dundee) before 4,—in good time to rest, and be ready for dinner. At Linlathen till Tuesday; after that Southward again,—to Annandale (I still hope), tho’ it *may* be to Chelsea, for anything I can certify, all being in doubt to me there. Poor Jane, I fear must be very ill; she *wd* hardly have *turned* at Alderley otherwise; and *since* her taking that sudden determination, 9 days now, I cannot get the smallest tidings or sign from her: yesterday I had to write to

Miss Jewsbury for some exact word, and account of the actual fact whatever it may be; on Saturday *this* of Miss Jewsbury will meet me at Linlathen; and then I shall know my course,— *whh* I still hope will be towards a sight of you all. / I have got a great deal of fair sleep (*excellt* compared with late Chelsea times); I have been profoundly wearied, solitary, sad; have got *some* practicing work done; and my head is certainly a little *better*, not worse.— Did James junr *do* anything about the Cloth-*specimens* he was speaking of? A Note while I am at Erskine's, the *sooner* the surer, *wd* be welcome if it found me. But you need not bother, either. Good night, and blessings on you all. Your affecte Brother / T. Carlyle

TC to Unidentified Correspondent, 16 December 1843. Offered for sale by Charles Agvent, Mertztown, Pennsylvania. Holograph not available for transcription, but described as approximately 275 words on a 4¾ inch by 7½ inch page: the letter is mostly to thank the apparently familiar but unnamed recipient for a gift of tobacco.

. . . one of black common shag, the other of plain brown American leaf, unadulterated by any British manufacturing whatsoever. . . [A]ll of this I smoked, not without satisfaction, as a kind superior to any I could procure in these arts. The second specimen I am now engaged in,—and, alas, nearly thro' it; I write to you now for a further supply of this. It comes the nearest to smokeable tobacco of all I have had since last year when some invaluable Cavendish was ministered to me. You have great things on the anvil, we hear, at present! May the Destinies will it all to happiness for yourself and another. We are well; at least, well for us, poor [?], ever-afflicted creatures. . . .

TC to UC, 26 May 1868. Offered for sale by David Shulson Autographs, New York. Holograph not available for transcription, but described as two small octavo pages.

. . . . There are two little Parcels of Book, intended for Edinburgh by your earliest. They are quite ready for

carrying up to Piccadilly want only to be [?] in brown paper, sent to have the address copied. Robson has got 5 or 6 vols. of "Literary Edit" copy this day. But not type, it seems, is yet forthcoming. I suppose the delay is really not in him . . . but his typefounder. Patience, patience! . . .

The letter immediately above has been offered since by Mr. Michael Silverman Literary and Historical Manuscripts, London, UK, and his catalogue (Number 26, dated 2008) gives a slightly different transcription and describes the manuscript as two duodecimo pages "on blue paper with a few small blemishes."

Dear Sir / There are two little Parcels of Book, intended for Edinburgh by your earliest Bundle thither . . . They are quite ready for carrying up to Piccadilly; want only to be put in brown paper, and to have the addresses copied. . . . Robson . . . "Library Editn. Copy" . . . no *type*, it seems, is yet forthcoming. I suppose the delay is really not in him, but in his typefounder. Patience, patience!

In this same catalogue, Mr. Silverman offers two additional Carlyle manuscripts, an essay on cows, written 8 August 1846 for Mark Etienne Paulet of Seaforth House, Liverpool, and a long letter to Harriet Martineau. Although the name of the purchaser is not listed in the catalogue, it is very likely that the following manuscripts, the essay "Memoranda concerning Annandale Cows,— to be read to Mr. Paulet with commentary if needful" and the letter TC to Harriet Martineau, are now held by the National Library of Scotland. As Mr. Silverman observes, the text of the former probably was included in TC to JWC of 9 August 1846, and it is remarked upon in TC to JWC, 12 August 1846. Both the essay and the letter will eventually be published in *The Carlyle Letters Online*.

Cows, like all things else in Annandale, are "much risen" of late, owing to the power of steam. Such a cow as ours at Puttock (which then cost £4 ?) could not now be had under £16 or 17. . . . The younger [of Jamie's cows] . . . in fact, a *good* young cow— is with calf at present, and giving (they guess) about 16 quarts of milk daily, gives about 20 quarts when at her best, gives milk all the year round, or till you *put* her dry. Isabella will, if a negotiation commence, measure accurately what milk and also what butter this cow now actually gives for a week. Decidedly Jamie's best cow, or the best he

could undertake to get, for giving *milk*,— her calves, not of the pure Galloway breed, are not so saleable in this quarter. Her worth to Jamie is £14. Her carriage across to Liverpool will be about 15 shillings. The voyage will “jumble” her a little; but if she be milked dry when put on board and milked dry when received, it is calculated she will get small damage even for this milk season,— tho’ sometimes the whole milk-season is sensibly hurt (a “pint and half” lost, was one instance) by such a “jumble” or even a smaller one. . . . On the whole I believe this will be the cow, if Mr. Paulet still thinks of going on with the enterprise. . . . If in any other way Scotsbrig can in the least serve Seaforth in this matter, Scotsbrig for my sake will be most prompt and happy to do it. . . .”

TC to Harriet Martineau, 15 June 1853. Offered for sale by Mr. Michael Silverman in the same catalogue (Number 26 / 2008) as the two items above and described as four full pages octavo. In it TC speculates that there is actually no editor of *Fraser’s Magazine*, “that there is no such person” and that “the real manager is . . .”

. . . *young* Parker the Publisher; who probably takes counsel in difficult cases with this or the other acquaintance who may be handy, and in common cases decides by his own light, which indeed is abundantly adequate for such a function. Of him individually I can add, with great clearness, that he is a well-educated, well-bred, intelligent, good-tempered and perfectly honourable man; with whom, according to all my experience and to all I have heard, it is pleasant to transact any reasonable business. . . .

TC then reports “the loveliest summer weather” but complains about his usual nemesis, street-noise:

. . . the *noises* of this chaotic monster of a city, which increase fearfully in the summer . . . are of late one of the heaviest evils connected with it for me. . . . Jane is for Scotland in a couple of weeks. . . . (I do not yet decide about stirring abroad at all. I went last autumn to Germany; saw indeed the Rhine and various things, but had little or no sleep for six weeks; which has a good

deal checked my ardour for locomotion ever since.) . . .
Our uncle-tommy, spirit-rappery (*vilest* of brutalities
yet risen from Chaos), our table-turnery, and all our
other deliriums, run their triumphant course,— I think
almost a little rifer this year than usual. All which the
Devil, in his own good time, will comfortably swallow,
let us never doubt!

TC to Robert Browning, 8 February 1845. Offered for sale in 2005 by Sotheby's, New York, New York. The holograph is not available for transcription but is described as 3 ¹/₃ pages on 4 ⁵/₈ by 3 ³/₄ inch sheets, and as a letter discussing the forthcoming publication of TC's *Cromwell's Letters and Speeches*.

Conferences at Philadelphia and Dumfries

THE 12–13 JULY 2007 CARLYLE STUDIES CONFERENCE HOSTED BY Villanova University focused on two themes: placing Carlyle in new or revitalized intellectual contexts, and restoring Carlyle to the classroom.

With regard to the former, panelsessions explored expanding the range of Carlylean topics, including Islam, democracy, anti-capitalism, racism, Marxism, education, and even late-twentieth century game show host Chuck Barris. Jane Welsh Carlyle was also featured in a panel on biographical writing. The two most prominent subjects addressed by members of the conference were variations on Carlyle and Victorian politics and Carlyle and History, with particular emphasis on *Past and Present*. Carlyle's often controversial and sometimes problematic critiques of Victorian society offered opportunities for vigorous discussion during each session, which further added to the intellectual excitement of the gathering. Finally, the wonderful mingling of an impressive group of younger scholars with already-established Carlyleans suggests that we are embarking on a promising new era of Carlyle studies.

The topic of restoring Carlyle to the university curriculum was addressed by scholars in roundtables, special lectures, and papers. The discussion focused on how Carlyle, at one time an icon of the university curriculum, had now by and large