

## APPENDIX I

### Cancelled chapters of *Persuasion*

The manuscript chapters of *Persuasion* (Egerton MS. 3038) exist in a single gathering of 16 leaves (32 pages) and a pasted-in slip of paper (p. 313). The pages are 6 inches in height by  $3\frac{5}{8}$  inches in width (ca.  $15 \times 9$  cm) and are unnumbered. The watermark on the paper is 1812. The manuscript material is divided into two chapters: 10 and 11.

An early transcription was made of the original chapters 10 and 11; it is now in the Hampshire Record Office, Winchester (23M93/64/4/2). The manuscript chapter 10 was first published as a tidied-up transcription in 1871 as part of the second edition of James Edward Austen-Leigh's *A Memoir of Jane Austen*; in this volume Austen-Leigh made the erroneous claim that for her final version of the novel Jane Austen had condemned all of the original chapter 10 and written 'two others, entirely different, in its stead' (p. 157). In 1923 in his volume of *Northanger Abbey* and *Persuasion* (volume 5 in the Clarendon Press edition of the novels), R. W. Chapman reproduced Austen-Leigh's transcription of the cancelled chapter 10. When the manuscript was deposited in the British Museum in 1925, R. W. Chapman produced a transcription of chapters 10 and 11. This was published in a volume entitled *Two Chapters of Persuasion* (Oxford: Oxford University Press, 1926). The transcription was accompanied by a facsimile of the original manuscript. He did not on this occasion include the published text of *Persuasion*.

The two manuscript chapters are superseded in the published work by chapters 10–12 of volume 2. For publication, most of manuscript chapter 10 was radically rewritten by Jane Austen, the resulting material being divided into two chapters (volume 2, chapters 10 and 11). Manuscript chapter 11 became published volume 2,

chapter 12, with sometimes moderate and sometimes only light revision.

The first 28 pages of the manuscript of the cancelled chapters form a continuous sequence. Following this sequence is a section beginning, 'He was very eager', and concluding, 'my *last day* in Bath' (facsimile on pp. 309–12), which was an afterthought, added when Jane Austen had completed the original version of both manuscript chapters 10 and 11 and ended the manuscript twice with 'Finis.' and the dates of 'July 16. 1816' and 'July 18. 1816'. She intended this extra section to be inserted within manuscript chapter 10 at the point marked with an 'x' (facsimile on p. 296); to ensure this interpolation was correctly placed she repeated the words 'There was time for all this to pass' to indicate the place where the inserted material should go. In the transcription in this volume the added material is presented at the place where Austen intended it to go, that is on pp. 320–1.

The two new paragraphs to be interpolated amplify Wentworth's account of his reaction to seeing Anne in Bath, which in the original manuscript had been covered in the four lines at the end of the previous paragraph; they also add Anne's eloquent response to her lover's recording of his emotions. The material demonstrates Jane Austen's desire to increase the emotional temperature of her story, the interpolated passage being more intense than the material in the surrounding manuscript; her final version continues this process of emotional heightening (see introduction pp. lxxx–lxxxii). The interpolated material survives, with very few subsequent changes, in the published version of *Persuasion* (see pp. 265–6).

At some point Jane Austen substituted a passage near the beginning of chapter 11 on 10r with a new one written on a scrap of paper, which was then pasted on top of the earlier draft. The last leaf of the manuscript 16v contains six lines in Jane Austen's writing concluding the chapter and a strip of paper pasted on it vertically, on which is written in pencil (possibly in Jane Austen's or Cassandra Austen's hand) and written over in ink (in another hand): 'The Contents of this Drawer for Anna'.

Many difficulties face anyone trying to reprint the cancelled chapters of *Persuasion* as a clean text, and readers are directed to the facsimile for many complicated passages of over-writing and



erasure. For example, on p. 301 the passage beginning, ‘There is a quickness’, and ending, ‘her young friend’, occurs between erased lines, and some of the legible words belong to the cancelled material and some to the later passage. Any scholar now addressing the task of interpreting the manuscript is greatly indebted to Chapman’s transcription of 1926, not least because some of the material has faded in the intervening 80 years since he was able to examine the pages, and the clean copy of the text which we provide here depends to some extent on his interpretations.

[illegible]

[illegible]



"The Mantua makes! - these I am  
 sure, my calling now, &c. be most  
 inconvenient. - Indeed, you must  
 allow me, <sup>having</sup> ~~proposing~~ to leave, my <sup>last</sup>  
~~and~~ <sup>last</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> it appears to itself."  
 "No, no, not at all, not at all."  
 "She will be <sup>my friend</sup> ~~glad~~ to see you."  
 "Will not swear, that she has not  
 something particular, to say to you,  
 but, that will all come out in the  
 right place. - I arise, no more.  
 Why, if I list, we begin, to hear  
 strange things of you - <sup>(smiling in</sup>  
<sup>her face)</sup> But I ~~am~~ <sup>have left</sup> ~~am~~ <sup>much</sup>  
~~too~~ <sup>look</sup> ~~of~~ <sup>it</sup> ~~in~~ <sup>your</sup> ~~eyes~~ <sup>eyes</sup> ~~that~~  
~~will~~ <sup>do</sup> ~~it~~ <sup>is</sup> ~~all~~ <sup>right</sup> ~~it~~ <sup>I</sup>  
~~thought~~ <sup>was</sup> ~~was~~ <sup>not</sup> ~~mistaken~~ <sup>"</sup>  
~~was~~ <sup>left</sup> ~~to~~ <sup>guess</sup> ~~at~~ <sup>the</sup>  
~~direction~~ <sup>of</sup> ~~his~~ <sup>suspicion</sup> ~~;~~ <sup>the</sup>  
~~first~~ <sup>idea</sup> ~~had~~ <sup>been</sup> ~~of~~ <sup>some</sup> ~~man~~  
~~professing~~ <sup>of</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>same</sup> ~~from~~ <sup>his</sup> ~~to~~  
~~in~~ <sup>law</sup> ~~but~~ <sup>she</sup> ~~was~~ <sup>a</sup> ~~strange~~  
~~the~~ <sup>next</sup> ~~morning~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~help~~ <sup>that</sup> ~~she~~  
~~was~~ <sup>not</sup> ~~possible~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~do~~ <sup>it</sup> ~~she~~  
~~was~~ <sup>not</sup> ~~possible~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~do~~ <sup>it</sup> ~~she~~  
~~meaning~~ <sup>Mr. E.</sup> ~~The~~ <sup>door</sup> ~~was~~  
~~opened~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~man~~ <sup>was</sup> ~~evidently~~  
~~beginning~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~deny~~ <sup>his</sup> ~~mistake~~ <sup>to</sup>  
~~when~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~sight~~ <sup>of</sup> ~~his~~ <sup>Mantua</sup>  
~~stopped~~ <sup>him</sup> ~~The~~ <sup>Adm.</sup> ~~enjoyed~~

the joke exceedingly. Anne thought his  
 triumph over Stephen rather too long.  
 At last however, he was able to in-  
 sist, her upstairs & stepping before her  
 said — "I ~~shall~~ will just go up with  
 you myself & shut you in — I cannot  
 stay, because I must go to the P. Office,  
 but if you will only sit down for  
 5 minutes I am sure. Sophie will  
 come. — And you will find nobody  
 to disturb you — There is nobody but  
 Frederick here —" opening the door as  
 he spoke. — Such a person to be passed  
 over as a Nobody to her! — After being  
 allowed to feel quite secure — indifferent  
 — at her late, to have it burst on her  
 that she was to be the next moment  
 in the same room as the person!  
 No time for recollection! — Her plan  
 of being behaviourous, or regulating man-  
 ners! There was time only to turn  
 pale, before she had passed through the  
 door, & met the astonished eyes of  
 John, who was sitting in the  
 chair, pretending to read, & prepared for  
 no greater surprise than that of a  
 commonplace ordinary. — The Admiral's  
 master retreat... — Equally unexpected  
 was the meeting on each side. There  
 was nothing to be done however but  
 to stifle feelings & be quietly polite;  
 and the Admiral was too much on the





But, to leave ~~these~~ any troublesome  
 pains - He repeated again what he had  
 said before. <sup>about his legs & every body</sup>  
~~giving him no satisfaction~~ insisted on Anne  
 sitting down, & being perfectly comfortable,  
 was sorry he must leave her himself;  
 but was sure M<sup>r</sup> & Co<sup>p</sup> w<sup>d</sup>. be down  
 very soon, & w<sup>d</sup>. go up stairs & give  
 her notice directly. Anne was sitting  
 down, but now she arose again.  
 To entreat him not to interrupt M<sup>r</sup> & C<sup>o</sup>,  
 & re-urge the wish of going away &  
 calling another time. But the ~~lady~~  
 would not hear of it; and if she did  
 not return to the charge with me:  
 a general Purge came <sup>in shape of</sup> with a more  
 happy determination ~~and will determine~~  
~~that I walk quietly out of the room~~  
 - (as certainly she might have done)  
 may she not be pardoned? If she  
 had no hour of a few minutes  
 Tite a Tite with Capt. W., may  
 she not be pardoned for not  
 writing to give him the idea that  
 she had? She wanted herself, &  
 the Army took leave; Frederick, a  
 word with you, if you please; as  
 far as the day goes, I am at home  
 again; ~~but on Sunday morning, I shall~~  
~~be gone for some days~~  
~~some fortnight or so~~  
~~than leave you together - it is not~~  
 but fair

[illegible]



[illegible]



doubt of my having procured the  
 Adm<sup>r</sup>. Croft to speak to you on <sup>an</sup> im-  
 particular subject - & this conviction  
 determines me to do so - however  
 repugnant to my feelings - to all  
 my sense of propriety, to be talking  
 is great a liberty. - You will ac-  
 quit me of Imperfection. I trust  
 by considering me as speaking <sup>only</sup> for  
 justice, & speaking by Necessity -  
 and the Adm<sup>r</sup>. is a Man who can  
 never be thought Imperfect by  
 one who knows him as you do -  
 His Intentions are always the kind-  
 est & the best: - You will permit  
 that he is actuated by none other;  
 in the application which I am  
 now with - with very peculiar  
 feelings - obliged to make. -  
 He stops - but needs to recover  
 breath; - not daring to expect any  
 answer. - Anne listened as if her  
 life depended on the issue of his  
 speech. - He proceeded with a ~~very~~  
 poured alacrity. - "The Adm<sup>r</sup>, Madam,  
 was this morning confidently informed  
 that you were - upon my word,  
 I am quite at a loss, ~~really~~ ashamed  
 - (breathing & speaking quick) - the

and thousands of giving information  
 of this sort to one of the Parties —  
 You can be at no loss to understand  
 me. — It was very confidently said that  
 Mr. Elliot that everything was settled  
 in the family for an Union between  
 Mr. Elliot & myself. It was added  
 that you were to live at Kellynch —  
 that Kellynch was to be given up.  
 This the Admiral could not be cor-  
 rect. But it appeared to him that  
 it might be the basis of the Parties.  
 And my commission from him  
 Madam, is to say that if the  
 family wish is such, the leave of  
 shall be cancelled, & he & my sister  
 will provide themselves with  
 another home, without imagining  
 themselves to be doing anything  
 which <sup>under</sup> similar circumstances  
 would not be done for them.  
 This is all Madam. — A very few  
 words in reply from you will be  
 sufficient. — That I should be the  
 person required to commission on  
 this subject is extraordinary! and  
 believe me Madam, it is no less  
 painful. A very few words however  
 will put an end to the awkwardness  
 & distrust we may both be feeling.



Anne spoke a word or two, but they were so intelligible - And he said she could command herself he added - "If you only tell me what she would say, add up a dissent to his willer, it will be enough." He immediately followed him with eyes & nose. - This was spoken, as with a politeness which seemed to meet the case. "No Sir - said Anne - There is no message - You are misinformed - The Adm<sup>r</sup>. is misinformed - I do justice to the kindness of his intentions, but he is quite mistaken. There is no truth in any such report." He was a moment silent. - She turned her eyes towards him for the first time since his re-entrance the room. His colour was changing - he was looking at her with all the brilliancy & ardour which she has layed on other eyes than his, ~~and~~ <sup>for objects</sup> ~~concerning~~. "No Truette is any such report!" he repeated. - No Truette is any part of it?" "None." - A had been standing by a chair - feeling the necessity of leaving on it - of placing it with it. he bowed down - drew a little nearer to her - looked, with an expression which had something more than penetration in it, something softer. - The Countess did not.



discourage. It was a slight, but a very powerful Dialogue;—on his side, supplications, on her acceptance. Still, a little nearer. — and a hand taken, and pressed — And "Anne, my own dear Anne!" bursting forth in the fullness of exquisite feeling — and all ~~seem~~ <sup>her</sup> suspenses & Indecisions were over. They were reunited. They were restored to all that had been lost. They were carried back to the past, with only an increase of attachment & confidence, & only such a flutter of present Delight as made them little fit for the interruption of Mr. Croft, when she joined them. Not long afterwards. — She probably, in the observations of the next few minutes, saw something to suspect — & tho' it was <sup>hardly</sup> possible for a woman of her description to wish. The Antiquarian had imprisoned her longer, she might <sup>be</sup> very likely wishing for some excuse to run out. — Was the house, some storm to break the wind out above, or some summons to the Admiral's Apartment below. — To leave far behind them all however, in another way — in a gentle, steady rain — just happily <sup>out for</sup> ~~as the storm~~ as the storm attained,

& Anne rose to go. - She was ear-  
nestly desirous to stay longer,  
a note for Joseph & James, and  
the maid; - she staid till 10 at night.  
and during that time, more than one  
~~interval~~ <sup>moment</sup> seemed to them together  
with the husband & wife, either by  
the kisses continuous, or by simply going  
on in their usual way, were frequently  
out of the room together - gone up  
stairs to hear a noise, or gone down  
stairs to settle their accounts, or  
gone upon the Landing place to trim  
the Lamp, - And these precious moments  
were turned to so good an account, that  
~~many~~ <sup>all</sup> the most delicious feelings of the  
past were gone through. Before they  
parted at night, Anne had the felicity  
of being assured that - (so far from  
becoming altered for the worse!) she  
had gained in personal loveliness;  
that as to Charles, he was now  
fixed on his ideal as perfection it-  
self - <sup>in sentiment</sup> ~~being~~ the first man in  
fortitude & gentleness; - that he had  
never ceased to love her, though it  
had been only at supper that  
he had heard to do her any wrong.  
etc. & only at Lyons that he  
had begun to understand his own  
weaknesses; - that at Lyons he has



received lessons of more than one  
 kind. - The passing admiration of  
 Mr. Elliot had at least roused him,  
 and the scenes on the Cobb & at last  
 Harville's had fixed her superiority.  
 In his preceding attempt to attack  
 himself to Louisa's disgrace, (the  
 attempts of Anne & Fanny) he  
 reflected that he had <sup>continually</sup> felt <sup>the</sup> ~~an~~  
 impossibility of really caring for her  
 though till that day, till the  
 crisis for reflection, which followed  
 it, he had not understood the per-  
 fect excellence of ~~the~~ the mind, with  
 which Louisa's could so ill bear a  
 comparison, or the perfect, the unri-  
 velled bold, it projected over ~~his~~  
 his own. - Then he had learned to  
 distinguish between the steadiness of  
 principle & the obstinacy of self-will;  
 between the variety of Highbury  
 & the resolution of a collected mind.  
 Then he had seen everything he  
 felt in his estimation the woman  
 he had lost, & then began to de-  
 spond the pride, the folly, the mad-  
 ness of reason which had  
 led him from trying to regain  
 her, when he was in his way.  
 From that point to the present

had his presence seen the most  
 severe. — He had no sooner been  
 free from the horror & remorse  
 attending the first few days of  
 Louisa's accident, no sooner began  
 to feel himself alive, again, than  
 he had ~~been~~ begun to feel himself  
 though alive, not at liberty. He  
 found that he was considered by his  
 friend Harville, as an engaged man.  
 The Harvilles entertained not a doubt  
 of a mutual attachment, between  
 him & Louisa. — and though <sup>this</sup> ~~highly~~  
 to a degree, was contradicted ~~to them~~,  
 it ~~made~~ <sup>made</sup> him feel that perhaps by  
 her family, by everybody, by him-  
 self, <sup>very</sup> this same idea might be  
 held — and that he was not free  
 in honour. — though, if such were  
 to be the conclusion, too few alas!  
 in reach. — He had never thought  
 justly on this subject before.  
~~before of what he had thought,~~  
~~this vision of life had been the only~~  
~~sequence of it.~~ <sup>He had sufficiently</sup> consi-  
 dered that his excessive intimacy  
 at Leipsic must have its danger  
 of ill consequence, in many ways  
 and that while tugging & halting  
 he did attach himself to either

of the Epils, he might be exhibiting  
unpleasant reports if not, raising  
unrequited regard. He found, too  
late, that he had entangled himself  
— and that, precisely as he became  
thoroughly satisfied, of his not caring  
for Louisa. At all, he must regard  
himself as bound to her, if their  
feelings for him were what the  
Hewitts supposed. He determined  
him to leave Lynn & await her  
perfect recovery elsewhere. He would  
gladly ascertain, by any fair means,  
whether <sup>Scitovont</sup> or <sup>the</sup> speculation  
and is <sup>therefore</sup> <sup>in</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>hopeful</sup>  
concerning <sup>her</sup> <sup>might</sup> <sup>exist</sup> <sup>mean</sup>,  
ing after a while, to return to the  
Coast at Kellynch & <sup>then</sup> act as  
he found requisite. — He had re-  
mained in <sup>Chropshire</sup>, lamenting the  
blindness of his own <sup>Peida</sup>, the <sup>Blun-</sup>  
des of his own calculations till  
at once released from <sup>supposed</sup>  
by the astonishing felicity of her  
engagement to <sup>Louisa</sup> Bemerick. To Bath  
To Bath — had instantly followed, in  
thought, & not long after, in <sup>fact</sup>.  
To Bath, to arrive with hopes  
to be <sup>soon</sup> <sup>by</sup> <sup>Jealousy</sup> at the first  
appearance of Mr. Q., to expect



all the changes of each at this  
 instant, to be miserable by this  
 morning's circumstantial report, to  
 be now, more happy than. Language  
 could express, on any beach but his  
 own, he capable of it. There was time  
 for all this to ~~be said~~ <sup>be said</sup>. With  
 such interruptions only one <sup>communication</sup>  
 passed. The chain of ~~communication~~  
 - and bathed. scarcely contains any  
 other <sup>at once</sup> ~~being~~ <sup>rationally</sup> & so  
 rapidly, happily as during that  
 event, occupied the sofa of  
 Mr. Croft's drawing room in 1842.  
 Capt. W. had taken care to  
 meet the ~~gent~~ <sup>gent</sup> as he returned into  
 the house, to satisfy ~~what~~ <sup>as to</sup>  
~~became to discuss~~ <sup>on to</sup> their ~~on the~~  
~~subject of his enquiry~~ <sup>subject</sup> Mr. E. &  
 Kellynch; and the ~~time~~ <sup>nature</sup> delay  
 of the Admiral's good ~~nature~~  
 kept him from saying another  
 word on the subject to Anne.  
 He was quite concerned lest he  
 might have been giving her  
 pain by touching on tender points  
 who could say? She might be  
 liking her cousin better than  
 he liked her. And indeed,

upon recollection, if they had  
 been so many at all, it ~~was~~  
~~they should have been. long ago. years.~~  
~~long ago. years. long ago. years.~~  
 When the Recd. was before  
 it is probable that the Aunt  
 received some new Ideas from his  
 wife; ~~the~~ <sup>whole</sup> particularly kind  
 manner in ~~fact~~ <sup>fact</sup> ~~of~~ <sup>of</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup>  
 with her, made - Anon. believe  
 a friend ~~that~~ <sup>the</sup> the gratifying be-  
 lief, of her ~~receiving~~ <sup>receiving</sup> approving.  
 what she saw as ~~congruous~~.  
 It had been such a long time  
 Anon.! The house which had  
 had just since her leaving London  
 place, had done so much! -  
 she was almost bewildered, al-  
 most too happy in reflecting  
 looking back. It was necessary to sit up  
 half the night & lie awake the  
 next <sup>reigning</sup> to comprehend with compe-  
 tence her present state, & spare  
 for the overflow of Bliss, her  
 head aches & Fatigue.





Chapter II. ~~When~~ <sup>to him</sup>  
~~Who can be in doubt of~~  
 What followed? When any ~~to~~  
 young People take it, into their  
 heads to marry, they are ~~very~~ <sup>rather</sup> sure  
 by perseverance to ~~be~~ <sup>earn their money</sup>  
~~opposition~~ be they ever so poor,  
 or ever so impudent, or even so  
 little likely to be necessary to each  
 other's ultimate Comfort. This may  
 be had Morality to conclude with  
 but I believe it to be Truth  
 and if such practices succeed, how  
 should Capt W. & an. Anon. 2.  
 fail, with the advantage of maturity  
 of mind, consciousness of Right, &  
 Independence. ~~For~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>of</sup> ~~between~~  
~~them~~ <sup>of</sup> ~~of~~ <sup>beating down every opposi-</sup>  
~~tion~~ <sup>tion</sup>. They might in fact, have  
 worn down a great deal more  
 than they met with, for there  
 was little to disturb them beyond  
 the want of Opacity & Warmth  
 in W. made no objection? ~~Did~~ <sup>Did</sup> ~~but~~  
 did nothing worse than look cold  
 & unconcerned. — Capt W. with  
 £25,000 — & as high in Price

Profession as Merit & Activity of  
 plan. him, was no longer. He had  
 He was now esteemed quite worthy  
 to address the Daughter of a foolish  
 spendthrift Baronet who had not  
 had Principle or sense enough to  
 maintain himself in the situation  
 in which Providence had placed him.  
 & who cd. give his Daughter but  
 a small part of the share of ten  
 thousand pounds which must be  
 his hereafter. — Sir Walter indeed  
 tho' he had no affection <sup>for Anne</sup> & no vanity flattered to make him  
 really happy on the occasion.  
 was new <sup>to</sup> from thinking <sup>that</sup>  
~~to be in a bad match for her~~  
 As he saw <sup>by comparison</sup> ~~himself~~ Capt. R. more  
<sup>by comparison</sup> ~~than~~ <sup>his</sup> ~~own~~ <sup>own</sup> ~~daylight~~ <sup>daylight</sup>  
~~with him~~ & perceived ~~that~~  
~~that~~ <sup>as</sup> ~~that~~ <sup>that</sup> his Father was  
~~that~~ <sup>as</sup> ~~that~~ <sup>that</sup> he could  
~~that~~ <sup>as</sup> ~~that~~ <sup>that</sup> his  
 son with Anne, Capt. R. must  
 have the advantage, that he had  
 lost much less of youth & bloom  
 since ~~from~~ <sup>from</sup> days than she had,  
 and ~~that~~ <sup>that</sup> consequently he might now



~~frustrated her efforts to better the lot~~  
~~of the poor.~~ — The only person  
~~among them, whose opposition of~~  
~~feelings & <sup>dislike</sup> was accompanied~~  
~~by <sup>the</sup> same~~ was Lady R. — Some  
 knew that Lady R. — must be suffering  
 some pain, in understanding & re-  
 lating Mr. P. — & the making  
 some struggles to become truly ac-  
 quainted with & do justice to Cap-  
 t. W. — This however, was what Lady  
 R. had now to do. She must  
 learn to feel that she had been mis-  
 taken with regard to both — that  
 she had been unfairly influenced  
 by ~~appearances~~ <sup>appearances</sup> of each. — That,  
 because Capt. W.'s manner had not  
 suited her own ~~own~~ <sup>own</sup> ideas, she had  
 been too quick in suspecting them  
 to indicate a character of dangerous  
 impetuosity & that because  
 Mr. Elliot's manner had generally  
 pleased her in their friendship & ac-  
 quaintedness, their ~~dislike~~ <sup>dislike</sup> general  
 positions & ~~dislike~~ <sup>dislike</sup> she had been  
 too quick in receiving them as  
 the certain result of the most  
 correct opinions & well regulated

[illegible]

Mother to the slave <sup>who</sup> ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> ~~continually~~ <sup>was</sup> ~~seeing~~ <sup>seeing</sup> a ~~scene~~ <sup>scene</sup> of ~~happiness~~ <sup>happiness</sup> of her ~~other~~ <sup>other</sup> child.  
Of all the family, Mary was probably  
the one most immediately gratified  
by the circumstances. It was un-  
doubtably to have a sister married  
the night flatter herself that it had  
been a ~~burden~~ <sup>burden</sup> ~~that~~ <sup>she</sup> ~~had~~ <sup>had</sup> ~~been~~ <sup>been</sup> ~~greatly~~ <sup>greatly</sup> ~~instrumental~~ <sup>instrumental</sup> to ~~her~~ <sup>her</sup> ~~happiness~~ <sup>happiness</sup> ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~stay~~ <sup>stay</sup> ~~with~~ <sup>with</sup> ~~her~~ <sup>her</sup> ~~in~~ <sup>in</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> ~~future~~ <sup>future</sup> ~~room~~ <sup>room</sup>; & as her own sister  
must be better than her husband's  
sister, it was very agreeable to her  
that Capt. W. <sup>should</sup> <sup>be</sup> <sup>a</sup> <sup>richer</sup> <sup>man</sup> <sup>than</sup> <sup>either</sup> <sup>Capt. B.</sup> <sup>or</sup> <sup>Charles</sup> <sup>Hayden</sup>. — She had some-  
thing to suffer perhaps rather.  
She came <sup>into</sup> <sup>contact</sup> <sup>with</sup> <sup>him</sup> <sup>again</sup>,  
in seeing Anne restored to the  
rights of Seniority & the eligibility  
of a very pretty Landau. — but  
she had a future to look forward  
to of powerful consolation — Anne  
had no Leppard's Hall before her,  
no Landau, no Petal, no Headship



of the family, and if they could  
 but keep Capt. W. from seeing <sup>the</sup>  
 Highbury made a Baronet. <sup>the</sup>  
~~of change situation, with some~~  
~~would be a great improvement~~  
 It would be well for the eldest  
 sister if she were equally satisfied  
 with her situation. <sup>to be charged</sup>  
~~it is not very probable, the~~  
~~had~~ the mortification of seeing  
 Mr. D. withdrawn, & no one of  
 proper condition, has since pro-  
 vided himself to raise, even  
 the unfounded hopes which  
 sunk with him. The news of  
 his Cousin Anne's engagement  
 burst on Mr. Elliot most un-  
 expectedly, <sup>unpleasantly</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~was~~  
~~undoubtedly~~ <sup>undoubtedly</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~was~~  
~~undoubtedly~~ <sup>undoubtedly</sup> ~~and~~ <sup>and</sup> ~~was~~  
 place of domestic happiness, his  
 best hopes of keeping Sir Walter  
 single by the selfishness which  
 a son-in-law's rights and power  
<sup>given</sup> ~~put in his power~~ But the  
 disappointed & disappointed, he id-  
 dle do something for his own  
 interest & his own enjoyment.



[illegible]

It cannot be doubted, that Sir  
 Walter & Eliza were shocked, &<sup>13</sup>  
 mortified, by the loss of their com-  
 :panion & the discovery of their  
~~own~~ deception <sup>in</sup> as to her. ~~to be~~  
 They had their great cousins  
~~come down~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~resort~~ <sup>to</sup> for com-  
 :fort — but they must long feel  
 that to flatter & follow others, without  
 being flattered & followed themselves  
 was but a state of half enjoyment.

Anne, satisfied at a very early  
 period, of Lady Russell's meaning to  
 love Capt. W. as she ought, had  
 no other alloy to the happiness of  
 her prospects, than what arose from  
 the consciousness of having no  
 relations to bestow on him, which  
 a man of sense could value.

Thus, she felt her own superiority  
~~known~~ <sup>known</sup>. The disproportion in  
 their fortunes was nothing; — it  
 did not give her a secret; but  
 to have no family to receive  
 & estimate her properly, nothing  
 of respectability, of harmony, of  
 goodwill.

to offer in return for all the  
worth & all the prompt well-  
come which met her in this Bes:  
Ches & sister, was a source of  
as lively pain, ~~to her~~ <sup>to her</sup> ~~friend~~ <sup>friend</sup> of  
~~long night~~ <sup>long night</sup> ~~delicacy~~ <sup>delicacy</sup>, as it could well  
be sensible of under circumstances  
of otherwise strong felicity. — She  
had but two friends in the world  
~~independent of himself~~ <sup>independent of himself</sup> whom  
she ~~to add to his list~~ <sup>to add to his list</sup>, Lady R.  
& Mrs. Smith. — ~~Lady R.~~ To these  
however, he was very well disposed  
to attach himself. Lady R. — in-  
spite of all her former transgression  
he could not value from this  
heart. While he was not obliged  
to say that he believed her to have  
been <sup>on occasion</sup> in dividing them, he was  
ready to say, <sup>almost</sup> anything else in her  
favor; — & as for Mrs. Smith,  
she had a ~~qualifying~~ <sup>qualifying</sup> claim of  
various kinds to recommend her  
quickly & permanently. — Her recent  
good office by Anne had been



~~I thought in themselves and their  
stead of being deprived of one,  
friend by their marriage, it  
gained her another so could we turn  
~~when they had any home,~~  
was frequently on the war one of  
their first visitors in their settled  
Life. And Capt. Wentworth kept  
putting her in the way of recon-  
ciling <sup>perhaps</sup> the property in the W. Indies,  
by giving her the writing for her  
acting for her & seeing her through  
all the petty difficulties of the case.  
With the activity & ardor of a  
hearted friend Man, I determined  
since convinced her of his  
being much nearer perfection  
than was otherwise likely she  
would have fully requited the  
services he had rendered or had even  
meant to render her friends, to his  
wife.~~

July 16.  
1806.

Mr. Smith's enjoyments were <sup>not</sup> spoiled  
 by this imprisonment of money, <sup>some</sup>  
 improvement of health & the acquisition of  
 such friends to be often with for her  
 cheerfulness & mental activity did not  
 fail. <sup>well</sup> & while those precious supplies of  
 good remained, she might have bid de-  
 fiance even to greater afflictions of  
 worldly Prosperity. She might have been  
 absolutely rich & perfecting health, & yet  
 be happy. — The shining of Liberty was in  
 the glow of her spirits — as her friend  
 Anne's was in the warmth of her  
 heart. — Anne was Tindemph's self; and  
 she had <sup>full</sup> the worth of it in her  
 overabundant affection. His Profession  
 was all that could ever make her friend  
 with that Tindemph left; the deed of a  
 future War, all that could <sup>bring</sup> ~~unleash~~  
 her sunshine. She gloried in being a  
 sailor's wife, but she must pay the  
 tax of quick alarm, for belonging to  
 that Profession which is ~~not~~  
~~distinguished~~ if possible — more  
 distinguished <sup>in its</sup> domestic virtue &  
 than for National <sup>Importance</sup> ~~honour~~.

Linn



July 10. 1846.



He was very eager & very de-  
 lightful in the description of <sup>15</sup>  
 what he had felt <sup>at that moment</sup> ~~the very~~ before.  
 The scene seemed to have been made  
 up of exquisite moments; the  
 moment of her stepping forward in  
 the octagon room to speak to him;  
 the moment of Mr. E.'s <sup>appearance</sup> ~~appearance~~  
~~quitting her arm~~ <sup>quitting her arm</sup> ~~leaving her~~  
~~and his being suddenly brought to~~  
~~rest;~~ <sup>subsequent</sup>  
 & one or two other moments of  
~~interest~~, marked by returning  
 hope, or incurring alarm <sup>dependence</sup>, were all  
 dwelt on with the energy of Lou-  
 isa. To see you <sup>and</sup> ~~and~~ he, in the middle  
 of Chota, who could not be ~~any~~  
 well-wishers, to see you ~~and~~  
 close by <sup>conversing & smiling</sup> ~~before~~ to feel all the possible  
 limitations & prospects of the  
 match! — to consider it as the  
<sup>certain</sup> ~~probable~~ wish of every being  
 who could hope to influence you  
 — even, if your own feelings were  
 reluctant, or indifferent — to  
 consider ~~that~~ what powerful  
 supports would be his! — was

not it enough to make the foul  
of which my behavior. escaped?  
How could I look on, without  
feeling <sup>as my</sup> ~~danger~~ danger? Was  
not the very sight of the Friend  
who sat behind me? was not  
the recollection of what had been.  
The knowledge of her darkness.  
The indelible, ~~unmovable~~ <sup>unmovable</sup> impression of  
~~upon~~ what Persuasion had once  
done, was not it all against me?"

"You should have distinguished -  
applied Anne - You should not have  
suspected me now; - The case so  
different, & my age so different!  
If I was wrong, in applying to  
Persuasion over, remember that  
it was to Persuasion, ~~centered~~ <sup>centered</sup> on  
the side of Safety, not of Risk.  
When I yielded, I thought it was  
to Duty. But no Duty could  
be called in aid here. In many  
a man, indifferent to one, all-  
Risk, would have been ~~concerned~~  
in all Duty violated. "Now"  
I have sought to have reasonings, <sup>types</sup>  
have sought to find ~~that~~ <sup>that</sup> ~~it~~ <sup>it</sup> ~~could~~ <sup>could</sup> ~~not~~ <sup>not</sup> ~~be~~ <sup>be</sup> ~~benefit~~ <sup>benefit</sup>  
but - I could not derive benefit



from the later knowledge of  
 your character, which I had ac-  
 quired, I could not bring it into  
 play; it was one subdued, buried,  
 lost in those earlier feelings, which  
 I had been smothering under years  
 after years. I could think of you  
 only of one who had guided me  
~~implicitly - who had given me the~~  
~~power to influence I am sure~~  
~~you had been influenced I am sure~~  
~~by my father. Things by me~~  
~~you had done, which I am sure~~  
 Persuasion - who had guided you.  
 I saw you with this very Person.  
 who had guided you in that year  
 of adversity. I had no reason to think  
 her of less authority. - The force of  
 habit was to be added. - "I should  
 have thought, said Anne, that your  
 alliance to <sup>myself</sup> ~~you~~, might have spared  
 you much, or all of this." "No-  
 - your manner might be only of  
 the case, which your engagement  
 to another class. ~~might spare~~  
 I felt you with this belief. - And  
 I was determined to see you again.  
~~My spirits rallied~~  
 with the morning, & I felt that  
 I had still a motive for re-  
 maining here. - The Admiral's  
 news indeed, was a revelation.



Since that moment, I have been  
doubting if its confirmation determined  
what to do - and had it been con-  
firmed I would have gone out  
last day in bath.  
~~I was~~ There was time for  
all this to pass &c.

The contents of this Drawer  
for Anna



a bad match for her. - On the contrary  
 when he saw more of Capt. W. - found  
 him by daylight & found him well  
 he was very much struck by his perso-  
 :nal claims & felt that his superiority  
 of appearance might be not unfairly  
 balanced against her. <sup>superiority</sup>  
 Rank. And all this, with his  
 well-sounding name, together, con-  
 vided Sir W. at last to prepare his  
 for with a very good grace for  
 the insertion of <sup>his name</sup> ~~the name~~  
 of that name in his ~~own~~ <sup>own</sup> ~~character~~  
 in the volume of Honour. -

10\*

While revising the text Jane Austen wrote this substitute passage on a scrap of paper and it was pasted over the bottom half of p. 299.

THE MANUSCRIPT CHAPTERS OF *PERSUASION**Chap. 10.*

July 8.

With all this knowledge of M<sup>r</sup> E—& this authority to impart it Anne left Westgate Build<sup>gs</sup>—her mind deeply busy in revolving what she had heard, feeling, thinking, recalling & foreseeing everything, shocked at M<sup>r</sup> Elliot—sighing over future Kellynch, and pained for Lady Russell, whose confidence in him had been entire.—The Embarrassment which must be felt from this hour in his presence!—How to behave to him?—how to get rid of him?—what to do by any of the Party at home?—where to be blind? where to be active?—It was altogether a confusion of Images & Doubts—a perplexity, an agitation which she could not see the end of—and she was in Gay St—& still so much engrossed, that she started on being addressed by Adm<sup>l</sup>. Croft, as if he were a person unlikely to be met there. It was within a few steps of his own door.—“You are going to call upon my wife, said he, she will be very glad to see you.”—Anne denied it “No—she really had not time, she was in her way home”—but while she spoke, the Adm<sup>l</sup> had stepped back & knocked at the door, calling out, “Yes, yes, do go in; she is all alone. go in & rest yourself.”—Anne felt so little disposed at this time to be in company of any sort, that it vexed her to be thus constrained—but she was obliged to stop. “Since you are so very kind, said she, I will just ask M<sup>rs</sup>. Croft how she does, but I really cannot stay 5 minutes.—You are sure she is quite alone.”—The possibility of Capt. W. had occurred—and most fearfully anxious was she to be assured—either that he was within or that he was not; *which*, might have been a question.—“Oh! yes, quite alone—Nobody but her Mantuamaker with her, & they have been shut up together this half hour, so it must be over soon.”—“Her Mantuamaker!—then I am sure my calling now, w<sup>d</sup> be most inconvenient.—Indeed you must allow me to leave my Card & be so good as to explain it afterwards to M<sup>rs</sup> C.” “No, no, not at all, not at all. She will be very happy to see you. Mind—I will not swear that she has not something particular to say to you—but *that* will all come out in the right place. I give no hints.—Why, Miss Elliot, we begin to hear strange things of you—(smiling in her face)—But you have not much the Look of it—as Grave as a little Judge.”—



Anne blushed.—“Aye, aye, that will do. Now, it is right. I *thought* we were not mistaken.” She was left to guess at the direction of his Suspicions;—the first wild idea had been of some disclosure from his B<sup>r</sup> in law—but she was ashamed the next moment—& felt how far more probable that he should be meaning M<sup>r</sup>. E.—The door was opened—& the Man evidently beginning to *deny* his Mistress, when the sight of his Master stopped him. The Adm<sup>l</sup>. enjoyed the joke exceedingly. Anne thought his triumph over Stephen rather too long. At last however, he was able to invite her upstairs, & stepping before her said—“I will just go up with you myself & shew you in—. I cannot stay, because I must go to the P. Office, but if you will only sit down for 5 minutes I am sure Sophy will come—and you will find nobody to disturb you—there is nobody but Frederick here—” opening the door as he spoke.—Such a person to be passed over as a Nobody to *her*!—After being allowed to feel quite secure—indifferent—at her ease, to have it burst on her that she was to be the next moment in the same room with him!—No time for recollection!—for planning behaviour, or regulating manners!—There was time only to turn pale, before she had passed through the door, & met the astonished eyes of Capt. W—. who was sitting by the fire pretending to read & prepared for no greater surprise than the Admiral’s hasty return.—Equally unexpected was the meeting, on each side. There was nothing to be done however, but to stifle feelings & be quietly polite;—and the Admiral was too much on the alert, to leave any troublesome pause.—He repeated again what he had said before about his wife & everybody—insisted on Anne’s sitting down & being perfectly comfortable, was sorry he must leave her himself, but was sure M<sup>rs</sup>. Croft w<sup>d</sup>. be down very soon, & w<sup>d</sup>. go upstairs & give her notice directly.—Anne *was* sitting down, but now she arose again—to entreat him not to interrupt M<sup>rs</sup>. C—& re-urge the wish of going away & calling another time.—But the Adm<sup>l</sup>. would not hear of it;—and if she did not return to the charge with unconquerable Perseverance, or did not with a more passive Determination walk quietly out of the room—(as certainly she might have done) may she not be pardoned?—If she *had* no horror of a few minutes Tête a Tête with Capt. W—, may she not be pardoned for not wishing to

give him the idea that she *had*?—She reseated herself, & the Adm<sup>l</sup>. took leave; but on reaching the door, said, “Frederick, a word with *you*, if you please.”—Capt. W—went to him; and instantly, before they were well out of the room, the Adm<sup>l</sup>. continued—“As I am going to leave you together, it is but fair I should give you something to talk of—& so, if you please—” Here the door was very firmly closed; she could guess by which of the two; and she lost entirely what immediately followed; but it was impossible for her not to distinguish parts of the rest, for the Adm<sup>l</sup>. on the strength of the Door’s being shut was speaking without any management of voice, tho’ she c<sup>d</sup>. hear his companion trying to check him.—She could not doubt their being speaking of her. She heard her own name & *Kellynch* repeatedly—she was very much distressed.—She knew not what to do, or what to expect—and among other agonies felt the possibility of Capt. W—’s not returning into the room at all, which after *her* consenting to stay would have been—too bad for Language.—They seemed to be talking of the Adm<sup>ls</sup>. Lease of Kellynch, she heard him say something of “the Lease being signed or not signed”—*that* was not likely to be a very agitating subject—but then followed “I hate to be at an uncertainty—I must know at once—Sophy thinks the same.” Then, in a lower tone, Capt. W—seemed remonstrating—wanting to be excused—wanting to put something off. “Phoo, Phoo—answered the Admiral now is the Time. If *you* will not speak, I will stop & speak myself.”—“Very well Sir, very well Sir,” followed with some impatience from his companion, opening the door as he spoke.—“You will then—you promise you will?” replied the Admiral, in all the power of his natural voice, unbroken even by one thin door.—“Yes—Sir—Yes.” And the Adm<sup>l</sup>. was hastily left, the door was closed, and the moment arrived in which Anne was alone with Capt. W—. She could not attempt to see how he looked; but he walked immediately to a window, as if irresolute & embarrassed;—and for about the space of 5 seconds, she repented what she had done—censured it as unwise, blushed over it as indelicate.—She longed to be able to speak of the weather or the Concert—but could only compass the relief of taking a Newspaper in her hand.—The distressing pause was soon over however; he turned round in half a minute, and coming towards the Table where she sat, said, in a voice of effort &

constraint—"You must have heard too much already Madam, to be in any doubt of my having promised Adm<sup>l</sup>. Croft to speak to you on some particular subject—& this conviction determines me to do it—however repugnant to my—to all my sense of propriety, to be taking so great a liberty.—You will acquit *me* of Impertinence I trust, by considering me as speaking only for another, and speaking by Necessity;—and the Adm<sup>l</sup>. is a Man who can never be thought Impertinent by one who knows him as you do—. His Intentions are always the kindest & the Best;—and you will perceive that he is actuated by none other, in the application which I am now with—with very peculiar feelings—obliged to make."—He stopped—but merely to recover breath;—not seeming to expect any answer.—Anne listened, as if her Life depended on the issue of his Speech.—He proceeded, with a forced alacrity.—"The Adm<sup>l</sup>. Madam, was this morning confidently informed that you were—upon my word I am quite at a loss, ashamed—(breathing & speaking quick)—the awkwardness of *giving* Information of this sort to one of the Parties—You can be at no loss to understand me—It was very confidently said that M<sup>r</sup>. Elliot—that everything was settled in the family for an Union between M<sup>r</sup>. Elliot—& yourself. It was added that you were to live at Kellynch—that Kellynch was to be given up. This, the Admiral knew could not be correct—But it occurred to him that it might be the *wish* of the Parties—And my commission from him Madam, is to say, that if the Family wish is such, his Lease of Kellynch shall be cancel'd, & he & my sister will provide themselves with another home, without imagining themselves to be doing anything which under similar circumstances w<sup>d</sup>. not be done for *them*.—This is all Madam.—A very few words in reply from you will be sufficient.—That *I* should be the person commissioned on this subject is extraordinary!—and beleive me Madam, it is no less painful,—A very few words however will put an end to the awkwardness & distress we may *both* be feeling." Anne spoke a word or two, but they were un-intelligible—And before she could command herself, he added,—"If you only tell me that the Adm<sup>l</sup>. *may* address a Line to Sir Walter, it will be enough. Pronounce only the words, *he may*.—I shall immediately follow him with your message.—" This was spoken, as with a fortitude which seemed to meet the message.—"No Sir—said Anne—There is no



message.—You are misin— the Adm<sup>l</sup>. is misinformed.—I do justice to the kindness of his Intentions, but he is quite mistaken. There is no Truth in any such report.”—He was a moment silent.—She turned her eyes towards him for the first time since his re-entering the room. His colour was varying—& he was looking at her with all the Power & Keenness, which she believed no other eyes than his, possessed. “No Truth in any such report!—he repeated.—No Truth in any *part* of it?”—“None.”—He had been standing by a chair—enjoying the relief of leaning on it—or of playing with it;—he now sat down—drew it a little nearer to her—& looked, with an expression which had something more than penetration in it, something softer.—Her Countenance did not discourage.—It was a silent, but a very powerful Dialogue;—on his side, Supplication, on her’s acceptance.—Still, a little nearer—and a hand taken and pressed—and “Anne, my own dear Anne!”—bursting forth in the fullness of exquisite feeling—and all Suspense & Indecision were over.—They were re-united. They were restored to all that had been lost. They were carried back to the past, with only an increase of attachment & confidence, & only such a flutter of present Delight as made them little fit for the interruption of Mrs. Croft, when she joined them not long afterwards.—*She* probably, in the observations of the next ten minutes, saw something to suspect—& tho’ it was hardly possible for a woman of her description to wish the Mantuamaker had imprisoned her longer, she might be very likely wishing for some excuse to run about the house, some storm to break the windows above, or a summons to the Admiral’s Shoemaker below.—Fortune favoured them all however in another way—in a gentle, steady rain—just happily set in as the Admiral returned & Anne rose to go.—She was earnestly invited to stay dinner;—a note was dispatched to Camden Place—and she staid;—staid till 10 at night. And during that time, the Husband & wife, either by the wife’s contrivance, or by simply going on in their usual way, were frequently out of the room together—gone up stairs to hear a noise, or down stairs to settle their accounts, or upon the Landing place to trim the Lamp.—And these precious moments were turned to so good an account that all the most anxious feelings of the past were gone through.—Before they parted at night, Anne had the felicity of being assured in the first place that—(so far from being

altered for the worse!)—she had *gained* inexpressibly in personal Loveliness; & that as to Character—her's was now fixed on his Mind as Perfection itself—maintaining the just Medium of Fortitude & Gentleness;—that he had never ceased to love & prefer her, though it had been only at Uppercross that he had learnt to do her Justice—& only at Lyme that he had begun to understand his own sensations;—that at Lyme he had received Lessons of more than one kind;—the passing admiration of Mr. Elliot had at least *roused* him, and the scenes on the Cobb & at Capt. Harville's had fixed her superiority.—In his preceding *attempts* to attach himself to Louisa Musgrove, (the attempts of Anger & Pique)—he protested that he had continually felt the impossibility of really caring for Louisa, though till *that day*, till the leisure for reflection which followed it, he had not understood the perfect excellence of the Mind, with which Louisa's could so ill bear a comparison, or the perfect, the unrivalled hold it possessed over his own.—There he had learnt to distinguish between the steadiness of Principle & the Obstinacy of Self-will, between the Darings of Heedlessness, & the Resolution of a collected Mind—there he had seen everything to exalt in his estimation the Woman he had lost, & there begun to deplore the pride, the folly, the madness of resentment which had kept him from trying to regain her, when thrown in his way. From that period to the present had his penance been the most severe.—He had no sooner been free from the horror & remorse attending the first few days of Louisa's accident, no sooner begun to feel himself alive again, than he had begun to feel himself though alive, not at liberty.—He found that he was considered by his friend Harville, as an engaged Man. The Harvilles entertained not a doubt of a mutual attachment between him & Louisa—and though this to a *degree*, was contradicted instantly—it yet made him feel that perhaps by *her* family, by everybody, by *herself* even, the same idea might be held—and that he was not *free* in honour—though, if such were to be the conclusion, too free alas! in Heart,—He had never thought justly on this subject before—he had not sufficiently considered that his excessive Intimacy at Uppercross must have its danger of ill consequence in many ways, and that while trying whether he *could* attach himself to either of the Girls, he might be exciting unpleasant reports, if not, raising unrequited regard!—He

found, too late, that he had entangled himself—and that precisely as he became thoroughly satisfied of his not *caring* for Louisa at all, he must regard himself as bound to her, if her feelings for him, were what the Harvilles supposed.—It determined him to leave Lyme—and await her perfect recovery elsewhere. He would gladly weaken, by any *fair* means, whatever sentiments or speculations concerning him might exist; and he went therefore into Shropshire meaning after a while, to return to the Crofts at Kellynch, & act as he found requisite.—He had remained in Shropshire, lamenting the Blindness of his own Pride, & the Blunders of his own Calculations, till at once released from Louisa by the astonishing felicity of her engagement with Benwicke. Bath, Bath—had instantly followed, in *Thought*, & not long after, in *fact*. To Bath, to arrive with Hope, to be torn by Jealousy at the first sight of M<sup>r</sup>. E—, to experience all the changes of each at the Concert, to be miserable by this morning's circumstantial report, to be now, more happy than Language could express, or any heart but his own be capable of.

He was very eager & very delightful in the description of what he had felt at the Concert.—The Even<sup>g</sup>. seemed to have been made up of exquisite moments;—the moment of her stepping forward in the Octagon Room to speak to him—the moment of M<sup>r</sup>. E's appearing & tearing her away, & one or two subsequent moments, marked by returning hope, or increasing Despondence, were all dwelt on with energy. “To see you, cried he, in the midst of those who could not be *my* well-wishers, to see your Cousin close by you—conversing & smiling—& feel all the horrible Eligibilities & Proprieties of the Match!—to consider it as the certain wish of every being who could hope to influence you—even, if your own feelings were reluctant, or indifferent—to consider what powerful supports would be his!—Was not it enough to make the fool of me, which my behaviour expressed?—How could I look on without agony?—Was not the very sight of the *Friend* who sat behind you?—was not the recollection of what *had* been—the knowledge of her Influence—the indelible, immoveable Impression of what *Persuasion* had *once* done, was not it all against me?”—

“You should have distinguished—replied Anne—You should not have suspected me *now*;—The case so different, & my age so



different!—If I *was* wrong, in yielding to Persuasion once, remember that it was to Persuasion exerted on the side of Safety, not of Risk. When I yielded, I thought it was to *Duty*.—But no *Duty* could be called in aid here.—In marrying a Man indifferent to me, all Risk would have been incurred, & all *Duty* violated.”—“Perhaps I ought to have reasoned thus, he replied, but I could not.—I could not derive benefit from the later knowledge of your Character which I had acquired, I could not bring it into play, it was overwhelmed, buried, lost in those earlier feelings, which I had been smarting under Year after Year.—I could think of you only as one who *had* yielded, who *had* given me up, who *had* been influenced by any one rather than by *me*—I saw you with the very Person who had guided you in that year of Misery—I had no reason to think her of less authority now;—the force of Habit was to be added.”—“I should have thought, said Anne, that my Manner to yourself, might have spared you much, or all of this.”—“No—No—Your manner might be only the ease, which your engagement to another Man would give.—I left you with this belief.—And yet—I was determined to see you again.—My spirits rallied with the morning, & I felt that I had still a motive for remaining here.—The Admirals news indeed, was a revulsion. Since that moment, I have been decided what to do—and had it been confirmed, this would have been my *last day* in Bath.”

There was time for all this to pass—with such Interruptions only as enhanced the charm of the communication—and Bath c<sup>d</sup>. scarcely contain any other two Beings at once so rationally & so rapturously happy as during that even<sup>g</sup>. occupied the Sopha of M<sup>rs</sup>. Croft’s Drawing room in Gay S<sup>t</sup>.

Capt. W.—had taken care to meet the Adm<sup>l</sup> as he returned into the house, to satisfy him as to M<sup>r</sup>. E—& Kellynch;—and the delicacy of the Admiral’s good nature kept him from saying another word on the subject to Anne.—He was quite concerned lest he might have been giving her pain by touching a tender part. Who could say?—She might be liking her Cousin, better than he liked her.—And indeed, upon recollection, if they had been to marry at all why should they have waited so long?—

When the Even<sup>g</sup>. closed, it is probable that the Adm<sup>l</sup> received some new Ideas from his Wife;—whose particularly friendly

manner in parting with her, gave Anne the gratifying persuasion of her seeing & approving.

It had been such a day to Anne!—the hours which had passed since her leaving Camden Place, had done so much!—She was almost bewildered, almost too happy in looking back.—It was necessary to sit up half the Night & lie awake the remainder to comprehend with composure her present state, & pay for the overplus of Bliss, by Headache & Fatigue.—

### *Chapter 11*

WHO can be in doubt of what followed—When any two Young People take it into their heads to marry, they are pretty sure by perseverance to carry their point—be they ever so poor, or ever so imprudent, or ever so little likely to be necessary to each other's ultimate comfort. This may be bad Morality to conclude with, but I believe it to be Truth—and if such parties succeed, how should a Capt. W.—& an Anne E—, with the advantage of maturity of Mind, consciousness of Right, & one Independent Fortune between them, fail of bearing down every opposition? They might in fact, have born down a great deal more than they met with, for there was little to distress them beyond the want of Graciousness & Warmth. Sir W. made no objection, & Eliz<sup>th</sup> did nothing worse than look cold & unconcerned.—Capt. W—with £25,000—& as high in his Profession as Merit & Activity c<sup>d</sup> place him, was no longer nobody. He was now esteemed quite worthy to address the Daughter of a foolish spendthrift Baronet, who had not had Principle or sense enough to maintain himself in the Situation in which Providence had placed him, & who c<sup>d</sup>. give his Daughter but a small part of the share of ten Thousand pounds which must be her's hereafter.—Sir Walter indeed tho' he had no affection for his Daughter & no vanity flattered to make him really happy on the occasion, was very far from thinking it a bad match for her.—On the contrary when he saw more of Capt. W.—& eyed him well, he was very much struck by his personal claims & felt that *his* Superiority of appearance might be not unfairly balanced against *her* Superiority of Rank;—and all this, together with his well-sounding name, enabled Sir W. at last to prepare his pen with a very good grace for the insertion of the Marriage in the volume of Honour.—The

only person among them whose opposition of feelings c<sup>d</sup>. excite any serious anxiety, was Lady Russel.—Anne knew that Lady R—must be suffering some pain in understanding & relinquishing M<sup>r</sup>. E—& be making some struggles to become truly acquainted with & do justice to Capt. W.—This however, was what Lady R—had now to do. She must learn to feel that she had been mistaken with regard to both—that she had been unfairly influenced by appearances in each—that, because Capt. W.’s manners had not suited her own ideas, she had been too quick in suspecting them to indicate a Character of dangerous Impetuosity, & that because M<sup>r</sup>. Elliot’s manners had precisely pleased her in their propriety & correctness, their general politeness & suavity, she had been too quick in receiving them as the certain result of the most correct opinions & well regulated Mind.—There was nothing less for Lady R. to do than to admit that she had been pretty completely wrong, & to take up a new set of opinions & hopes.—There *is* a quickness of perception in some, a nicety in the discernment of character—a natural Penetration in short which no Experience in others can equal—and Lady R. had been less gifted in this part of Understanding than her young friend;—but she was a very good Woman; & if her second object was to be sensible & well judging, her first was to see Anne happy. She loved Anne better than she loved her own abilities—and when the awkwardness of the Beginning was over, found little hardship in attaching herself as a Mother to the Man who was securing the happiness of her Child. Of all the family, Mary was probably the one most immediately gratified by the circumstance. It was creditable to have a Sister married, and she might flatter herself that she had been greatly instrumental to the connection, by having Anne staying with her in the Autumn; & as her own Sister must be better than her Husbands Sisters, it was very agreeable that Capt<sup>n</sup> W—should be a richer Man than either Capt. B. or Charles Hayter.—She had something to suffer perhaps when they came into contact again, in seeing Anne restored to the rights of Seniority & the Mistress of a very pretty Landaulet—but *she* had a *future* to look forward to, of powerful consolation—Anne had no Uppercross Hall before her, no Landed Estate, no Headship of a family, and if they could but keep Capt. W—from being made a Baronet, she would not change situations with Anne.—It would



be well for the *Eldest* Sister if she were equally satisfied with *her* situation, for a change is not very probable there.—She had soon the mortification of seeing M<sup>r</sup>. E. withdraw, & no one of proper condition has since presented himself to raise even the unfounded hopes which sunk with *him*. The news of his Cousin Anne's engagement burst on M<sup>r</sup>. Elliot most unexpectedly. It deranged his best plan of domestic Happiness, his best hopes of keeping Sir Walter single by the watchfulness which a son in law's rights w<sup>d</sup>. have given—But tho' discomfited & disappointed, he c<sup>d</sup> still do something for his own Interest & his own enjoyment. He soon quitted Bath and on M<sup>rs</sup>. Clay's quitting it likewise soon afterwards & being next heard of, as established under his Protection in London, it was evident how double a Game he had been playing, & how determined he was to save himself from being cut out by *one* artful woman at least.—M<sup>rs</sup>. Clay's affections had overpowered her Interest, & she had sacrificed for the Young Man's sake, the possibility of scheming longer for Sir Walter;—she has Abilities however as well as Affections, and it is now a doubtful point whether his cunning or hers may finally carry the day, whether, after preventing her from being the wife of Sir Walter, he may not be wheedled & caressed at last into making her the wife of Sir William.—

It cannot be doubted that Sir Walter & Eliz: were shocked & mortified by the loss of their companion & the discovery of their deception in her. They had their great cousins to be sure, to resort to for comfort—but they must long feel that to flatter & follow others, without being flattered & followed themselves is but a state of half enjoyment.

Anne, satisfied at a very early period, of Lady Russel's *meaning* to love Capt. W—as she ought, had no other alloy to the happiness of her prospects, than what arose from the consciousness of having no relations to bestow on him which a Man of Sense could value.—There, she felt her own Inferiority keenly.—The disproportion in their fortunes was nothing;—it did not give her a moment's regret;—but to have no Family to receive & estimate him properly, nothing of respectability, of Harmony, of—Goodwill to offer in return for all the Worth & all the prompt welcome which met her in his Brothers & Sisters, was a source of as lively pain, as her Mind could well be sensible of, under circumstances of

otherwise strong felicity.—She had but two friends in the World, to add to his List, Lady R. & M<sup>rs</sup>. Smith.—To those however, he was very well-disposed to attach himself. Lady R—in spite of all her former transgressions, he could now value from his heart;—while he was not obliged to say that he beleived her to have been right in originally dividing them, he was ready to say almost anything else in her favour;—& as for M<sup>rs</sup>. Smith, she had claims of various kinds to recommend her quickly & permanently.—Her recent good offices by Anne had been enough in themselves—and their marriage, instead of depriving her of one friend secured her two. She was one of their first visitors in their settled Life—and Capt. Wentworth, by putting her in the way of recovering her Husband's property in the W. Indies, by writing for her, & acting for her, & seeing her through all the petty Difficulties of the case, with the activity & exertion of a fearless Man, & a determined friend, fully requited the services she had rendered, or had ever meant to render, to his Wife. M<sup>rs</sup>. Smith's enjoyments were not *spoiled* by this improvement of Income, with some improvement of health, & the acquisition of such friends to be often with, for her cheerfulness & mental Activity did not fail her, & while those prime supplies of Good remained, she might have bid defiance even to greater accessions of worldly Prosperity. She might have been absolutely rich & perfectly healthy, & yet be happy.—*Her* spring of Felicity was in the glow of her Spirits—as her friend Anne's was in the warmth of her Heart.—Anne was Tenderness itself;—and she had the full worth of it in Capt<sup>n</sup>. Wentworth's affection. His Profession was all that could ever make her friends wish *that* Tenderness less; the dread of a future War, all that could dim her Sunshine.—She gloried in being a Sailor's wife, but she must pay the tax of quick alarm, for belonging to that Profession which is—if possible—more distinguished in it's Domestic Virtues, than in it's National Importance.—

FINIS.

July 18.—1816.