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The Gissing Journal

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**“More than most men am I dependent on sympathy to bring
out the best that is in me.”**

Commonplace Book

“An Impossible Act to Follow!”

The title to this brief introduction of myself as the *Journal*'s new editor is taken from a note sent to me by one of the eighteen friends, colleagues, and fellow-Gissingites of Pierre and Hélène Coustillas whose praise, memories, and grateful acknowledgements of help unstintingly given are to be found below. (I did not, actually, need to be told that Pierre would be a hard act to follow. What I needed to be told was that the disparity between him and his successor would not always be too embarrassingly obvious. But my correspondent meant well.)

There is no need to review Pierre's achievements in Gissing studies here. Many of them are referred to below in a compilation of comments and accounts expressing respect and friendship, a compilation that yet can never do justice to Pierre's work and influence over the last half-century or so. In addition, those contributors who have formally reviewed various of Pierre's books, especially the primary bibliography, the nine volumes of collected letters he co-edited, or the magisterial three-volume biography will have celebrated those achievements in the appropriate scholarly journals.

My own modest history in Gissing studies will hardly compare with Pierre's but it may give an idea of my experience of what, generally speaking, is a pleasant and courteous area of literary studies in which to labour. That pleasant and courteous tone, I would suggest, has in large part been set by Pierre and Hélène.

The battered, scotch-taped Penguin edition of *New Grub Street*, bought in a bookstore in Leeds in August 1968 and the first Gissing novel I ever read, sits on my shelves behind me as I write. (Vaguely "literary" even then, I saw from the blurb that it was about writers, and thought I'd risk eight shillings and sixpence.) I do not remember when I first subscribed to what was then the *Gissing Newsletter* but the first issue that has survived rather more than the three removals proverbially said to be as destructive as a fire is that of October 1971, vol. 7, no. 4. I met Pierre (alas, not Hélène) for the first time at the Wakefield symposium and recollect, greatly daring, asking when he was going to find *Mrs. Grundy's Enemies*. The answer was a Gallic rolling of the eyes. Let the record show that this novel has still not turned up! Even Pierre Coustillas has left a little for future ambitious Gissingites to try their hand at. (Also at Wakefield I remember Pierre and Michel Ballard sitting on either side of Ros Stinton, who was laughing and waving her hands in the air and exclaiming, "Don't talk French over me!") I remember reading the *Newsletter* in various student dorms in the seventies and I remember receiving it with active pleasure during the eighties, when I felt somewhat isolated at the University of Jordan. And I still have Pierre's typewritten responses to various letters I wrote to him during these two decades, although I've begun to wonder whether they were actually typed by him or by Somebody Else.

My main scholarly interest in the eighties and into the nineties was Anglo-Arabian travel literature, although I taught widely

and read Gissing still for pleasure. But the latter gradually became my main focus as I realised increasingly that I had a liking for the Victorian novel in general and an . . . interest in? . . . affinity with? . . . the subject of this journal in particular. “With such writers as Gissing we establish a personal rather than an artistic relationship,” notoriously wrote Virginia Woolf, referring to the knowledge of his life many readers bring to his works. Well, yes, all right, “personal.” To read Gissing’s novels, short stories, and even letters (“which [last] have character, but little wit and no brilliance to illumine them”: Woolf again) is to gain a very strong impression of the personality of their creator, and to respond, in my case most favourably, to that personality. Furthermore, for those of us with a liking for *Quellenforschung*, Gissing is constantly rewarding. I am currently rereading the collected short stories. It is fascinating to see the germs of these works in Dickens and Charlotte Brontë, in Alphonse Daudet and Paul Bourget. My present large-scale Gissing effort is a book about his interest in, and knowledge of, France and its literature, and I am seeking inspiration for Gissing’s works, for influences, parallels, in his favourite French writers.

I shall do my best to maintain the high standards set by my predecessor. And I invite submissions by professional scholars and enthusiasts both.

MDA

My interest in Gissing, which started in the late 1960s and has only increased over the course of the years, owes much to the scholarly impulse that Pierre and Hélène have given to Gissing Studies at an international level. I should like to offer an

example of the presence of this influence in my current work on Gissing.

Pierre Coustillas's "New Preface" to the 1974 Harvester Press edition of *Sleeping Fires* undoubtedly contributed to my recent decision to translate it into Italian (in progress). Pierre's preface, in spite of its brevity, points out the main aspects of *Sleeping Fires* at both a biographical and thematic level, and underlines the representative importance of the novel in the Gissing canon "as a plea against asceticism, as an apology for sanity and clarity." For me, Pierre's most stimulating critical suggestion here lies in his focus on the Greek and English setting of the novel: as I shall argue in my introduction, a crucial aspect of *Sleeping Fires* is the pagan/Protestant dichotomy, which situates this work within the Victorian debate synthesised in Matthew Arnold's opposition of Hellenism and Hebraism, and anticipates some of E. M. Forster's themes. For this insight—and for much more—I wish to thank Pierre.

Maria Teresa Chialant

In Pierre, the dedicated professional writer George Gissing met the dedicated professional scholar of his work. A lifetime's research, aided by his wife Hélène, reaped the rich rewards of a definitive biography and a definitive bibliography, not to mention the on-going journal with its ever fresh insights into Gissing's world. I have yet to discover an English literary scholar who has produced comparable work on a neglected French author in the French language.

Anthony Curtis

I first encountered Pierre and Hélène when I ventured into Gissing Studies as a disciplinary nomad at the “Gissing and the City” conference in London in 2003. From the beginning, I felt at home, Pierre not only offering advice but even seeking my assistance on questions of London topography and archives and, with Hélène, travelling from Lille to London when I gave a UCL Lunch-Hour Lecture on Gissing, which he then offered to publish in the *Journal*. The *Journal* has been an extraordinary endeavour, almost entirely thanks to Pierre and Hélène, guaranteeing a ceaseless flow of accessible research, new findings and (sometimes quite opinionated!) reviews and “odds and ends,” and uniting “professionals” and “enthusiasts” in a common cause. For me as a historical geographer interested in everyday London life, the ready availability of Gissing’s letters, but especially his diary, for which we are forever indebted to Pierre, has been an absolute godsend. Looking at my archived e-mails, I see exchanges—with most of the information coming from Pierre—on the Healtheries, Mrs. King, Selfridge’s editions of Gissing, Miss Hand, and the Spanish translation of *The Odd Women* (when Pierre learnt that my wife taught Spanish). Often these exchanges came with extra messages from Hélène appended. I can only hope that my own “retirement” will prove a fraction (decimal?) as productive and as supportive of others as theirs has been.

Richard Dennis

A long time ago, in the seventies, and a few years before I became the chief librarian of the English Department in Lille 3 University, Pierre Coustillas was one of my teachers. We studied *David Copperfield* and I liked the book and the lectures. Later in my life, I had the opportunity to resume the course of my studies as a student in *maîtrise* (Master’s, part 1)

and I selected the so-called Victorian Studies: I discovered the “wonderful world” of British nineteenth-century literature through Dr. Coustillas’s passion for the subject matter. He was a most dedicated and inspiring teacher. I used to meet my erudite *directeur de recherche* from time to time in order to talk about my research paper, and especially about *News from Nowhere*; and as no longer an anonymous student I felt shy and impressed, despite the fact that Pierre Coustillas illuminated my ignorance with anything but a patronising attitude and he even achieved the *tour de force* of making me feel (sometimes) intelligent. He is the origin of my (gratifying) lifelong monomania concerning William Morris (decorative items, from wallpapers to mugs). Years later it was disclosed to me that some of my teacher’s university colleagues affectionately and humorously named him “The Abominable Gissing Man”: so much for the so imposing academic! Furthermore, during several decades, Pierre Coustillas has supported me unfailingly in my task as a librarian. I now appreciate this opportunity to express my admiration and my gratitude to the dear professor.

Nicole Gabet

For one of our early editions of the *Dickens Magazine* we included an article on George Gissing as a writer in the Dickens tradition. One of the books studied for this article was the 1971 Enitharmon edition of *Gissing’s Writings on Dickens* by one Pierre Coustillas. The style and thoroughness of the article caught our eye and led us to contact the author and so began a collaboration that has lasted over the past ten years. This has resulted in a number of publications including the *Collected Works of Gissing on Dickens* and most recently the *Collected Short Stories*. These publications for Grayswood Press represent only a fraction of Pierre’s total output, which

includes his major contribution to the award-winning, nine-volume *Collected Letters* and the magisterial three-volume biography of Gissing. His scholarly introductions are never dry academic tracts but are always written in an accessible style that encourages the reader to venture further into the volume in question. In the history of Gissing studies Pierre Coustillas, so ably assisted by his wife Hélène, will be remembered as one of the greatest and most dedicated pioneers to champion the cause of this unique Victorian writer and artist.

G. Gorniak

Through the pages of the *Journal*, and before that the *Gissing Newsletter*, Pierre and Hélène Coustillas have both prised apart and kept opened this window on Gissing studies—over nearly five decades. In his recent, magisterial biography of Gissing, Coustillas rightly pays appropriate tribute to scholars who have published in the *Journal* through his generous citing of the many significant essays that it has hosted. For Gissing scholars the *Journal* has been an habitual and necessary point of reference: essays published, sometimes decades ago, have often been first in their field, and not easily surpassed. A single example: for an essay I wrote, in 2010, on ‘reading matter’ in Gissing’s fiction, P.F.Kropholler’s, ‘Gissing’s Characters and Their Books,’ *Gissing Newsletter* 5:2 (April 1969): 12-16 provided an essential starting-point. And there are many other such examples. Congratulations, again, and a hearty welcome to that most collegial of Gissing scholars, “MDA.”

William Greenslade

I could give many examples of the professional and personal generosity of Pierre and Hélène Coustillas: here are just two. Years ago, researching Gissing, I came across his “Scrapbook” in the Pforzheimer Library, New York (it is now in the Lilly Library, Indiana, and has been edited by Bouwe Postmus). Apparently, only one scholar had consulted it previously—Pierre. I incorporated my notes on this document into my book *The Paradox of Gissing*. But astoundingly, when Pierre later suggested I should write an article on the “Scrapbook,” I learnt not only that he and Hélène had produced a typescript of the whole collection but that they were happy to send me a copy. How many researchers would share their materials as unstintingly as this?

On a personal note, let one story suffice. In 1994 I visited Pierre and Hélène in Lille with my wife and two young children. My eight-year-old daughter was heartbroken because she had just lost her diary at a hotel in Amiens. Not only did Pierre and Hélène phone the hotel, they followed up with enquiries weeks later. We never retrieved the diary—but nor did we forget the extraordinary kindness that our French hosts extended to us.

David Grylls

We are entering an entirely new era, still hard to conceive, of a *Gissing Journal* not edited by Pierre Coustillas. With its consistent erudition, and with its illuminating mixture of scholarly articles, reviews, and news, it has provided the gravitational center for the study of George Gissing. Pierre’s contribution to the study of Gissing, of which the *Journal* is one significant and characteristic part, has been incalculable. Reading his splendid three-volume biography, I am struck anew by how fortunate Gissing has been to find such a

champion. No one can match Pierre in the depth of his comprehensive knowledge and scholarly understanding. His sympathetic appreciation for Gissing as an artist and a man is equally profound. Pierre's labours, in which Hélène Coustillas has played so vital a part, have left an immense legacy for which all future scholars will be deeply grateful.

Constance Harsh

Pierre Coustillas's publications, all of them so carefully researched, rigorous, and intellectually bracing, have long established him as the indispensable dean of Gissing studies and a figure of leading international importance in Victorian studies. The list of Pierre's books, editions, and translations of Gissing's novels, stories, and personal writings—as well as his outstanding translations of Kipling and Conrad—would be little short of awe-inspiring if he did not balance so many academic achievements with such good grace and such an infectious sense of humour.

I feel forever indebted to Pierre for proving that exemplary scholarship and sincere collegiality can be combined. And for being a lovely person, whose warmth, unstuffiness, and boundless generosity would give the worst of pessimists renewed hope in mankind. My sincere thanks also go to Pierre's wife Hélène, the best of friends, and someone whose knowledge of Gissing and of the period could indeed put us all to shame. Without Hélène's unfailing support, the state of Gissing studies would not be what it is.

Christine Huguet

Is there anyone who has worked on Gissing who is not indebted to the work of Pierre and Hélène Coustillas? For years not only has their tireless editing, writing, research, and bibliographical curating informed the world of Gissing studies—but they have also given generously of their own time and expertise to others working in the field.

The fiction of George Gissing has played a formative role in my own development as an academic researcher—and so, therefore, have Pierre and Hélène, for which I will always be grateful. My Ph.D. was predominantly on Gissing, and, given the time at which I was working, I benefitted especially from the completion of the magisterial *Collected Letters* in 1997. My first serious publication was in the *Gissing Journal*, under, of course, Pierre's editorship, on *The Whirlpool*: and I have since written more about this wonderful novel than I have on any other text. My first edition was in collaboration with Pierre and Dickensian David Parker, Gissing's *Charles Dickens: A Critical Study*—in which Gissing himself, as so many literary scholars also have, benefitted from the Coustillas' meticulous editing and checking of quotations! I also benefitted from their generosity when rewriting parts of my thesis into my first book. I sent a draft, in some trepidation, but at Pierre's kind request, as merely a "work in progress"—and received in turn six pages of notes—helpful suggestions, corrections and, I am ashamed to report, amended quotations. The completion of *The Heroic Life* is a monument to a magnificent career of scholarship at the highest level. Has the afterlife of any significant English novelist owed so much to a single pair of scholars?

Simon J. James

Personal Plaudits for the Greatest Scholar of Gissing Studies

On 22 November 1995, the 138th birthday of George Gissing, I launched a website entitled “Gissing in Cyberspace” into the boundless oceans of the Internet. I contacted Pierre, just before that, via e-mail to ask him for a message from the editor of the *Gissing Journal* with his photograph. A Google search for “Pierre Coustillas” today still shows that message at the top of the list of results. I can never thank him enough for his sincere willingness to help Gissing studies develop online.

Before then I had heard much of Pierre from my academic mentor Shigeru Koike, who had cooperated with him, along with Jacob Korg, in compiling the *Gissing Newsletter* half a century earlier. After computerising all the novels and stories of Gissing for their Internet perusal and information retrieval, I rushed to the digitisation of the *Gissing Newsletter* (1965-90), but the poor printing condition of the earlier issues lowered my spirits. This is where Pierre’s better half and right hand, Hélène, entered my world. Like a magician, she corrected all the spelling errors and typos remaining in the scanned texts. She proceeded to help digitise the *Gissing Journal*, all the back numbers of which are now available online up to vol. 44, no. 4 (2008). On behalf of all Gissing scholars, I would like to thank her for her outstanding contribution.

I have edited and published two critical anthologies on Gissing, for which Pierre wrote a preface and a short biography of the author respectively. All the Japanese contributors recognize and deeply appreciate the “*grands travaux*” Pierre has undertaken in the service of Gissing studies. Needless to say, however, there can surely be none more grateful for his brilliant contribution to them than the spirit of Gissing himself, R.I.P.

Last but not least, let me thank you, Pierre, for the services you have rendered as editor of the *Gissing Newsletter* and the *Gissing Journal* for half a century. To quote from *Demos*, every encomium bestowed upon you by the various scholars and lovers of Gissing will be like a new bud on the tree of hope.

Mitsu Matsuoka

I came into contact with Pierre twenty years ago when I was an undergraduate at university and sent him the copy of an article I had written about Gissing for my student newspaper. It was the beginning of a fruitful correspondence. From the first he was encouraging and receptive. His enthusiasm for all things Gissing and his exceptionally high standards in his scholarly work inspired me greatly in our collaborative research. Through his advice, help, and constant availability, he brought out the best in me and enabled me to reap great satisfaction from the various articles I wrote. He is the best kind of scholar—driven by passion, meticulous in his research, and open to new ideas. Moreover, his record in the field of Gissing Studies is unparalleled. It must be said that he has been fortunate in his choice of life companion, as H  l  ne has wonderfully and ably supported him in his work throughout the past fifty years and made her own important contribution to Gissing Studies as a result. I have enjoyed my work with Pierre and H  l  ne over the years and wish them well in the years to come.

Markus Neacey

The Editor's Chair

On January 17, 1991, the day an international Coalition force launched Operation Desert Storm to expel the Iraqi troops from Kuwait, I drove the 200 miles between Wormerveer and La Madeleine for my first visit to number 10 rue Gay-Lussac, to whose resident I had addressed my letters since we opened our correspondence in December 1990. That it was Pierre and Hélène Coustillas who welcomed me there on that bleak January day will not come as a revelation to the readers of the *Gissing Journal*. The contrast between the news about the war to which I had foolishly been listening on my car radio and the enthusiasm and excitement generated by the continuous barrage of multifarious information about the works, life, and times of Gissing could not have been greater. I was received by the acknowledged *maître* of Gissing studies with a generosity and kindness that suggested there was no obstacle to bridging the chasm between my ignorance and his great knowledge. We talked and talked non-stop (as we have continued to do by word of mouth or by letter and e-mail over the next twenty-two years), so that I came away late in the evening with a sore throat and my head in a whirl.

Some time in the afternoon after Hélène had treated us to a delicious meal, Pierre took me on a conducted tour of the house to show me his peerless collection of Gissing treasures. I fell momentarily silent at the wondrous display of items of whose existence I had been naïvely unaware, but I quickly regained my power of speech when I was, amazingly, allowed to handle some of the precious items. Believe me, to have held a first edition of *Workers in the Dawn* makes you a different man altogether.



George Gissing's Chair

We finally reached the top floor where I made a discovery of the Gissing object that has continued to thrill and haunt me to the present day. There behind one of Pierre's desks was the chair that had belonged to George Gissing. Now I may as well admit that I am susceptible in a high degree to what the great

Dutch historian Johan Huizinga called “the historical sensation.” Like Geoffrey Braithwaite, the narrator in Julian Barnes’ novel *Flaubert’s Parrot*, I am easily moved and fascinated by items associated with “the man behind the work.” To those who defend the autonomy of the text, and define the essence of literature as “the words on the page,” such higher sentimentality is considered a symptom of a mad hunt for mementos and a childish hunger for biography, relics, and anecdotes. To me the fascination and emotion engendered by seeing, touching, and sitting in Gissing’s chair are nothing but a natural and honourable manifestation of “the historical sensation” that establishes a direct, and almost sensual, contact with the past.

No wonder then that on other visits I could never resist the temptation of sitting in the chair of “our hero” (Pierre’s mildly ironic phrase). For these and many other kindnesses I shall always remain in his (and her) debt.

Bouwe Postmus

I have been fortunate to know Pierre and H  l  ne for nearly half a century. I have been just one of the large host of beneficiaries of their scholarship, wisdom, kindnesses, empathy and understanding of English Literature, and, of course, most notably of George Gissing and his works.

Their achievement is quite extraordinary—and continuing with new publications. It is indeed a work which will never be forgotten. As Gordon Ray is to Thackeray, and John Forster is to Dickens, so they are to Gissing. So many have been inspired by their enormous efforts and very hard, diligent, and scrupulous work. Students at every level have gained access to GG’s work through their endeavours, and have benefitted from

their understandings based in the work of the always unassuming but genuine Prophets of Literature from Lille.

John Spiers

MERCI BEAUCOUP, chère Hélène, cher Pierre!

Having been introduced to you thanks to the late Alfred Slotnick, New York City, as early—or rather as way back—as 1976 or 1977, I think I am allowed to say that I have known you for quite a while. Right from that moment on, your names had necessarily been connected to the *Gissing Newsletter*, a periodical which for me, then a veritable newcomer to Gissing studies, almost overnight became an invaluable treasure trove, a letter-box in the truest sense of the word, a world of small and big wonders discovered on, and coming along, the Gissing Way. And ever since then, from those late 1970s through the early summer of 2013, I have always admired you, holding in highest esteem your profound dedication to this very special quarterly so aptly named the *Gissing Journal* for the past two and a half decades.

Now that you have stepped back from being the *Journal*'s editor-in-chief, all I can do is express my heartfelt thanks and a deep gratitude for your enduring and untiring, meticulous, critical, and open-minded, inspiring and groundbreaking work invested in keeping the *Journal* alive, continuously inviting, inspiring, supporting and encouraging all of us contributors. In short, thank you for your labour of love, which can hardly be honoured in words anyway, and thank you for your friendship thus realised. Believe me when I say that I can call myself lucky and happy to have got to know you.

Wulfhard Stahl

Ampersands and Stuffed Tomatoes

Nobody who has visited that tall, thin house could ever forget it. Books, books, and more books, all of them connected with the writer later celebrated as having a “Heroic Life.” This is the home in Lille of Pierre and Hélène Coustillas, which I first visited more than twenty years ago. I remember going up to my bedroom and on the turn of the stairs would be yet another bookcase, with different editions and variants of the books elsewhere in the house. Red cloth, blue cloth, green cloth; three-deckers, first editions, new impressions. I doubt if there is another book collection (on any author) like it anywhere in the world, and it led to that remarkable publication, *George Gissing: The Definitive Bibliography*, which no one else could have written. Looking along my own shelves at home, the names Gissing and Coustillas seem inextricably linked. Anyone interested in Gissing, both academics and general readers, owes a debt of gratitude to Pierre and Hélène for all their work, including the editing and production of the *Gissing Journal* over the years, and many of us have also enjoyed the warmth of their hospitality and friendship, including Hélène’s excellent cuisine; as well as earnest discussions about ampersands on the spines of books, I’ll never forget those lovely stuffed tomatoes!

Ros Stinton

My correspondence with Pierre and Hélène Coustillas began in June 2008, when I was in the preliminary stages of researching my undergraduate senior essay at the University of Toronto at Scarborough—an earlier version of my doctoral dissertation at University College, London—on “Gissing and Shakespeare.” Like all readers of Gissing, however, I had known Pierre and Hélène through their extensive editorial and

critical work. Their patience and commitment to the study of Gissing since the early 1960s are documented, to some extent, in letters archived in The George Gissing Collection of the John Rylands Library at the University of Manchester—where Gissing found an intellectual home many years before when it was known as Owens College.

Pierre's generosity is reflected in his friendship to scholars internationally, and in his contribution to and his active support of many projects. His description of my own work on Shakespeare's influence on Gissing as pioneering all those summers ago was an enormous vote of confidence, and conversations with him have spurred me to a wider consideration of Gissing's juvenilia, his short stories, and his criticism; to incorporate archival and biographical research into a richer historicisation of his writing; and to a comparative approach to Gissing, who himself read very widely in many languages and literatures. Scholars of Gissing are and will remain in Pierre's and Hélène's debt.

Tom Ue

Pierre and I began corresponding in 1965, when I wrote asking about the future availability of "The Hope of Pessimism" manuscript, then being held by the Pforzheimer Library in reserve for his use. He replied helpfully, which I soon realized was to be expected from him, and we have been writing to each other ever since, about manuscripts and publications, research adventures and travel plans, and to arrange meetings. At the first of these all-too-few occasions, in Paris in 1972, I met Hélène, and became aware that she was as closely involved in her husband's scholarship as my husband Al was in mine. In a postscript to a letter of Pierre's in 1979 she said she had just finished cataloging the books in their house, with

“cross references for criticism, biographies, etc. of major (and some minor) Victorian authors,” not counting their 670 Gissing volumes. Anyone who has visited the headquarters of what Pierre once called the “Gissing industry” will remember gazing with awe and envy at those volumes. That he has made exemplary use of them we know from his own extensive publications. And all this has been accomplished by two people whose native language is not English!

Martha S. Vogeler

Gissing's Address Book

PIERRE COUSTILLAS

There are among other treasures in the Berg Collection a number of loose sheets covered with hand-written addresses transcribed by Gissing in the last few years of his life. Scholars have not paid much attention to these sheets which have been torn off a copy book after his death, doubtless because most of the addresses are those of Gissing's familiars, but not all of them make sense over a hundred years after his body was carried to its resting place at the top of the Saint-Jean-de-Luz cemetery. It may consequently be of some interest to publish this list of names which all had some significance for Gissing. As one would expect, some of the names and addresses have been crossed out for various reasons, known or unknown. Materially the reader must imagine a double sheet and two single ones. It is clear that the two names at the top of the double sheet were late additions. Brownlow Fforde, the former master of Bijou, the dog beloved of George and Gabrielle, became known to Gissing when the family settled at Ciboure, and A. G., that is Algernon Gissing,

moved to Birker, near Boot, Cumberland, about the time of his brother's death.

Some entries are of particular interest—those of E. L. Allhusen, Alfred Hartley, and Mrs. Alfred Lambart for instance—as the information about the person concerned is rather scarce. Others are likely to remain obscure until some hitherto overlooked reference works have been consulted.

A. Brownlow Fforde, Henry S. King & Co., 9 Pall Mall, S.W.

This address was probably given to Gissing by his acquaintance in the Basque country Brownlow Fforde (1847-1933) at the railway station of St. Jean-de-Luz when Bijou and his rug were handed over to the Gissings as they took the train to St. Jean-Pied-de-Port and nearby Ispoure on 1 July, 1903.

A. G., Birker, Boot, S. B., Cumberland

Some letters from Algernon about George's posthumous affairs are dated from that address. In one of her letters of early 1904 Clara Collet refers amusingly to Algernon as "Lord Birker."

W. M. Evans, c/o E. Arundell, The Old Manor House, Wincanton, Somerset

William Melbourne Evans (1871-1921) appears a number of times in vol. 7 of the *Collected Letters*. Gissing had met "the brave Evans" in Rome through the Wellses during his last stay there in 1898. In November that year Evans called

on him in Dorking. He was then on his way “to stay with his gorgeous relatives,” as Gissing put it in a letter to Wells. After his father’s death Ellen E. Evans had married the 14th Baron Arundell of Wardour. Royal A. Gettmann suggests that Gissing “studied the type” and that Lord Dymchurch in *Our Friend the Charlatan* may owe something to Evans.

Eduard Bertz, Waisenstrasse 27, Potsdam

Two previous addresses are crossed out: Neue Königstrasse 21, Potsdam and Alexandrinenstrasse 15 in the same town. Bertz (1853-1931) and Gissing corresponded from early 1879 to Gissing’s death. Bertz had moved to Potsdam in 1895 and to Waisenstrasse in the Spring of 1903.

W. H. Hudson, 40 S. Luke’s Road, Westbourne Park, W.

Gissing and Hudson (1841-1922) first met in January 1889 through the good offices of Morley Roberts, who wrote biographies of both writers. They remained in touch to the end. Hudson was often away from London for weeks and months but throughout his life letters were sure to reach him at the above address where he had settled in 1875.

Alfred Hartley, 14 Aubrey Walk, Campden Hill, N.W.

Hartley (1855-1933) made a reputation as an artist and rarely saw Gissing save in the days of the so-called Quadrilateral, between Gissing’s first and second journeys to the shores of the Mediterranean. A couple of presentation copies to Hartley are apparently still extant, as

well as a long letter that Gissing wrote to him from Greece in 1889. The present address was that of a new large studio to which Hartley had moved in late 1893.

A. D. McCormick, 58 Queen's Road, St. John's Wood, N.W.

McCormick (1860-1943) was a Scottish painter and engraver whom Gissing had met, like Hartley, in the days of the Quadrilateral. He was in touch with him off and on in the 1890s, and in December 1898 was taken to the City by McCormick to see his brother-in-law from whom he obtained the information he needed about the Russian corn business for use in the novel he was writing, *The Crown of Life*.

J. M. Barrie, 133 Gloucester Rd, N.W.

Gissing followed the evolution of Barrie's reputation (1860-1937) in the press for years but he was not impressed by his work which has dated considerably. As early as 1889 one finds Gissing alluding to an article by him on Thomas Hardy in the July number of the *Contemporary Review*. Rightly enough he considered all the puff about Barrie's works with skepticism. The first diary entry in which Barrie appears is that of 25 June, 1894 and it concerns *A Window in Thrums*. The two men first met at a dinner of the Omar Khayyám on 20 June, 1896. At Barrie's invitation, Gissing met Barrie again at the latter's home on 4 January, 1897, and he met Mrs. Barrie, a former actress, on that occasion. The diary entry for 2 June, 1897 records the receipt of an "enthusiastic letter from Barrie about *The Whirlpool*."

L. C. Elson, 811 Beacon St., Boston, Mass.

This was one of the distinguished men whom Gissing met during his stay in Boston in 1876. Louis Charles Elson (1848-1920) was a music critic, lecturer, author, and teacher. He was on the staff of the *Boston Advertiser* from 1886 until his death. In the summer of 1901 he visited Gissing at the Nayland Sanatorium.

E. L. Allhusen, 11 Cotleigh Rd, W. Hampstead, N.W.

This correspondent, whom Gissing never met, was an admirer of his who appears twice in his diary. The entry for 12 July, 1897 reads in part: "Replied to a correspondent at Gateshead, called Allhusen, who sends me my portrait to autograph." The other entry, dated 3 October, 1897, overbrims with Gissing's sympathy for his ailing correspondent. His letters to Allhusen (1875-1943) have been published in the *Collected Letters*. In 1900 he became an Inspector of Factories and Workshops in Edinburgh, but he is remembered as a book and picture collector and sincere admirer of Gissing's works, and his name is connected with a famous association copy of *Workers in the Dawn*, the existence of which is attested by entries in *Book Prices Current*.

Courrier de la Presse. Mr A. Gallois. 21 Boul[evard] Montmartre [Paris]

This was a "*Bureau de Coupures de Journaux*," that is a press-cutting agency. Whether Gissing ever applied to it is unknown.

C. and E. Brown, 13 Bishop's Road, W.

Gissing crossed this address out. These people appear nowhere in his papers. Charles Walter Brown (1853-1913) started his antiquarian bookselling business in 1876 in Bishop's Road, Paddington and was joined by his younger brother Ernest Alfred Brown (1856-1924) in 1878. They moved to new premises at 119 Queen's Road, Bayswater in 1904, Ernest carrying on the business after Charles's death.

Mrs. Popham, 6 Elms Road, Dulwich, S. E.

Florence Amelia Popham, née Radford, was the wife of Arthur Frederick Popham. They lived at Glenart, a house on Castle Green adjoining Arnold House, the home of the Wellses at Sandgate before Spade House was ready for them. Mrs. Popham was the author of a novel entitled *The Housewives of Edenrise* (1902), a copy of which she sent to Gissing. His letter to her has been published in vol. 9 of the *Collected Letters*.

Hugh Bryan, 28 Lower Belgrave St., Eaton Sq., S. W.

Arthur Hugh Bryan (1864-1905) was the founder of the Association of Conservative Clubs in 1894 and remained its secretary until his death. He united all the various Conservative unions and clubs in the country into an association of half a million members, an association still in existence. He is named in the will of Augustus Hare (1834-1903) who left his "dear friend Hugh Bryan," among other things, a portrait of himself and all his French books, and left £100 to his godson, Bryan's son, Augustus Hugh

Bryan, born in 1899. No correspondence between A. H. Bryan and Gissing is on record.

Miss White, Seaton Cottage, Bridge of Don, Nr. Aberdeen

Rachel Evelyn White can be found in vols. 8 and 9 of the *Collected Letters*. She met Gissing at the Nayland Sanatorium in 1901 and corresponded with him. She sent a letter of condolence to Gabrielle on 31 December, 1903. It is interesting to note that on 17 September, 1900 Gissing had heard from Miss White's relative William Robert Macdonell about the serial version of *By the Ionian Sea*. See vol. 8 of the *Collected Letters*, pp. 88-89.

Richter (toys), 1 Railway Place, Fenchurch St., E. C.

This entry only means that Gissing was thinking of a shop where toys could be purchased for Walter. It was later crossed out.

Mrs. Alfred Lambart, 2 Sloane Terrace, S. W.

Entry crossed out. Lambart and his wife had become acquainted with Gissing in Rome in February 1898. The Lambarts were friends of the McCarthys, and Gissing often saw them in the Italian metropolis. In *With Gissing in Rome*, Brian Ború Dunne had a number of humorous anecdotes to relate about Mrs. Lambart's free and easy language.

Edward Clodd, 19 Carleton Road, Tufnell Park, N. (address crossed out and followed by Clodd's professional address: Lond. Joint Stock Bank, 5 Princes St., E.C.)

For Clodd's relations with Gissing, a major source of information is the Enitharmon book *The Letters of George Gissing to Edward Clodd*. Clodd unquestionably became Gissing's best friend.

Mrs. H. Norman, 27 Grosvenor Road, S.W. Also: Kitcombe Farm, Farringdon, Hants

The relationship between the Henry Normans and Gissing can easily be reconstructed by consulting Gissing's diary and his letters of the 1890s. The first diary entry about Mrs. Norman is dated 8 July, 1892, on which day Gissing recorded his borrowing from the library *A Girl in the Karpathians*, published under her maiden name Ménie Muriel Dowie. In February 1895 she invited him to visit her, saying that on the occasion of the publication of her novel *Gallia* she had purchased all his books in three-volume form. Gissing saw the Normans several times, including a visit to their country home. Norman suggested that the time had come for a collected edition of Gissing's works to be published, but Bullen, whose financial difficulties had begun to be perceptible, did not favour the project.

George Whale, 17 Vanbrugh Park, Blackheath, S.E.

Whale (1849-1925) first met Gissing on 26 September, 1894 at a literary dinner given at the National Liberal Club in London by their common acquaintance C. K. Shorter.

Both men, together with Edward Clodd, discovered that they shared many ideas, being consistent rationalists and admirers of Samuel Johnson and his works. Whale was a prosperous solicitor and a genial personality. Gissing's letters to him, quoted by Alfred Gissing in his unpublished biography of his father, have vanished from the literary world.

Dr. Zakrzewska, 6 Peter Parley St., Jamaica Plain, Mass. U.S.A.

Dr. Marie Zakrzewska, an M. D. (1829-1902), was one of the persons, together with Lloyd Garrison and Julia Sprague, who befriended Gissing in Boston during the winter of 1876-1877. After his return to England he and Dr. Zakrzewska lost all forms of contact until September 1895 when he received a letter from her. She had been told by Frank Garrison that he had become an author "of reputation and some popularity" (diary). Later in the year, she and Julia Sprague arrived in London and Gissing entertained them on several occasions. Photographs of both women can be found in vol. 6 of the *Collected Letters*. The entry was crossed out.

Morley Roberts, 54 Stokenchurch St., Fulham, S.W.

Also crossed out. This was one of many successive addresses in Roberts's long life (1857-1942). He went to live at Fulham in 1896 after his marriage. To Gissing scholars he has remained the author of the notorious *Private Life of Henry Maitland*. What has survived of the two friends' correspondence has been published in the *Collected Letters*.

J. H. Rose, 11 Endlesham Road, Balham, S.W.

John Holland Rose (1855-1942) had known Gissing at Owens College in the 1870s. He became a prestigious historian specializing in the Napoleonic period. When he was approached by the Scottish firm Blackie and Son to serve as general editor of the Victorian Era Series, he turned to his former fellow student. So it is to him we owe the existence of Gissing's important work on Dickens. Before leaving for Italy in September 1897, Gissing called on Rose at Balham. When the typescript of the book was ready Rose asked his friend whether he would write a companion volume on Thackeray but Gissing thought this impossible, not because of deficient interest but on account of his various commitments. His critical study of Dickens went through many editions and impressions until the 1920s. Among the latest editions are those of the Grayswood Press (2004) and Nonsuch Press (2007).

Clement Shorter, 6 Great New Street, Fetter Lane, E.C.

Clement King Shorter, who signed himself C. K. S. (1857-1926), was in touch with Gissing from 1893 to his death. As editor of the *English Illustrated Magazine*, the *Illustrated London News*, the *Sketch* and the *Sphere* he published many short stories and sketches from the novelist's pen.

T. Fisher Unwin, 11 Paternoster Buildings, E.C.

The relations between TFU, as he was known in the trade, and Gissing began in January 1895 when *Eve's Ransom*

was being serialized in the *Illustrated London News*, an event contemporary with the steep decline of the three-volume novel. Unwin's attractive offer of £150 for all rights on a novel of 30,000 words was promptly accepted, and the manuscript of *Sleeping Fires* was ready for a professional typist by 1 March—the first of his novels to be printed from a typescript. Despite Unwin's repeated offers to publish other Gissing novels, the two men's association did not go much further. Unwin was only to publish a Colonial edition of *By the Ionian Sea*, which Gissing died too soon ever to see.

Sacher Masoch, 15 Angel Court, London, E. C. (Telegram: Hermoso pour Sacher. London.)

This was the son, Demetrius (b. 1875), of Leopold von Sacher Masoch. Demetrius (Mitchi), whose mother, Wanda von Sacher Masoch, was an acquaintance of Gabrielle, worked in a business house in London, where Gissing probably met him in late April 1900. Entry crossed out.

A. & F. Denny, 147 Strand, W. C.

A firm of booksellers, where Gissing may have meant to buy some books in April 1900. The booksellers occupied the ground floor, and their name stood out in large lettering above the first and second floors.

Walter—Mrs. Hatfield, Cringletie, Harrogate

Note 2 to a letter to Clara Collet dated 8 July, 1900 throws useful light on this entry, which is crossed out. George's sisters had advertised for a family to take Walter during the summer (diary, 22 June, 1900). As a result Walter spent his summer holidays with the family of the Rev. Thomas Shiers Hatfield near Harrogate.

Sir Mark Collet, 2 Sussex Place, W.
Earl of Stamford, 15 St. James's Place, S.W.

The addresses of these two men were entered simultaneously after Gissing received them from his agent, James B. Pinker. Sir Mark Collet (1816-1905) had been governor of the Bank of England from 1887 to 1889. The 9th Earl of Stamford was the brother-in-law of Sir Mark's son, Mark Edlmann Collet.

Morse, 22 Medina Villas, Hove, Sussex

Henry Charles Morse (1841-1916), a retired Colonel in the Indian Army (Bombay Staff Corps, 8th Bombay Native Infantry) lived at this address in 1901 with his two unmarried daughters Ada, aged 27, and Florence, 25. They appear nowhere in Gissing's papers.

Messrs Taylor, Ranelagh Road, Lupus St., Pimlico, S. W.

Gissing's letter to Pinker of 13 October, 1900 shows he was anxious to move his books from Dorking to Paris, where he lived with Gabrielle Fleury and her mother.

Pinker had been asked to consult a directory. Messrs Taylor were continental furniture removers.

H. H. Champion, The Book Lover, 239 Collins Street, Melbourne

Gissing had met Champion (1859-1928), the socialist politician and man of letters, at a dinner given by Morley Roberts, their common friend, at the Authors' Club in November 1893, and again at the New Travellers' Club at the end of December. Champion emigrated in February 1894 to Australia, where, in 1899, he founded *The Book Lover*, a review in which he did his best to serve Gissing's reputation more than once. What remains of their correspondence has been published in the *Gissing Newsletter* and the *Collected Letters*.

Dr. Cazalis, Villa Cazalis, Boulevard d'Alsace, Cannes.
Dr. Barth, 2 Rue St Thomas d'Aquin [Paris]

The exact significance of these two addresses in Gissing's eyes is unknown. They must have been given him by some well-wishers. Dr. Joseph Cazalis published a book in 1880, *Etude sur le climat de Cannes*, and Gissing might have wished to enquire whether the climate on the Riviera might be suitable in his case. Dr. Barth has not been identified.

Author's [*sic*] Syndicate, 70 Lincoln's Inn Fields, W. C.

This was the address of William Morris Colles, who, from 1893, for some years was Gissing's sole literary agent. Gissing was disappointed by his failure to serialize *The Town Traveller* in some decent periodical and henceforth

turned to James B. Pinker for his fictional writings. Colles bore him no grudge for this semi-desertion as his obituary of Gissing in the *Academy and Literature* (9 January, 1904, p. 40) testifies.

Louis Pescia S^r, 76 Grande-Rue, Bourg-la-Reine, Seine

Born in 1864 in Quinto, Switzerland, Louis Pescia, a decorator, died in 1937 at 121 Grande-Rue, Bourg-la-Reine, a suburb south of Paris, which was also his son's address. Father and son were in the same trade. The father was probably recommended to Gissing and Gabrielle when they lived in Paris.

Messrs Johnson, 57, rue d'Hauteville [Paris]

This was the Paris address of Henry Johnson & Sons, furniture removers, of 35 Great Tower Street, London. E.C.

E. L. Allusen, Beadnell Tower, Chathill, Northumb[erlan]d

This correspondent of Gissing, now back from Australia, is fully identified above and in the *Collected Letters*.

Joseph Conrad, Pent Farm, Stanford, Hythe, Kent

Gissing and Conrad held each other in high esteem, but they met only once (or twice, as evidence is scarce) when Gissing was staying with the Wellses prior to his being admitted to the Nayland Sanatorium. It is characteristic that it was through their common friend Edward Clodd that the

original contact between them was established. Jessie Conrad throws some light on Gissing's brief visit to Pent Farm in her two books on her husband.

Messrs Crowley and Son, 262 Tott[enham] C[our]t Rd, W.
Address crossed out and replaced by 2 G[rea]t Russell St.,
W.C.

Daniel Crowley (1833-1913) was a master tailor, assisted by his only son Christopher (1875-1934).

Miss Orme, 118 Upper Tulse Hill, S.W. This address is followed by a second address which is crossed out: Kirkdale 90 Woodside.

Eliza Orme (1848-1937) was introduced to Gissing by A. H. Bullen on 7 November, 1894. For details on this first contact, see *The Heroic Life of George Gissing*, Part II, p. 214. Together with Clara Collet she was most helpful to Gissing in his matrimonial difficulties.

Miss C. E. Collet, 36 Berkeley Road, Crouch End, N. Below: 43 Parliament St., S.W., and next to this Wimbledon crossed out.

The first was Clara Collet's private address, the second her professional address at the Board of Trade. Clara Collet (1860-1948) played a prominent role in Gissing's last ten years. She was an intelligent woman who for a few years did not understand to what extent Edith Gissing was a shrew. For the relationship between Gissing and his best female friend, see Deborah MacDonald, *Clara Collet 1860-*

1948: *An Educated Working Woman* (Woburn Press, 2004), and the *Collected Letters of George Gissing* for the years 1893-1903.

Ed. Bertz, Alexandrinenstrasse 15, Potsdam.

This was Bertz's address from the spring of 1899 to the spring of 1903.

H. G. Wells, Arnold, later replaced by Spade House, Sandgate

The two successive addresses entered by Gissing, Arnold House and Spade House, were places familiar to Wells's friend, as was his previous home at Worcester Park. Wells (1866-1948) wrote on many occasions on Gissing from their meeting in 1896 to his *Experiment in Autobiography* (1934). He was a cad, as he himself implicitly admitted; a bully as well, and there is no doubt that the two men would have quarrelled had they not been separated by death. Wells was a tactless individual whose behaviour was on various occasions made partly excusable by his generosity. Gabrielle came to detest him, in particular on account of his behaviour at Gissing's deathbed.

Mrs. Boughton, c/o Mr. Wilson, Paget Prize Plate Co, Watford (crossed out), 215 S. Alban's Rd, Watford (crossed out), 8 Ferndale Villas, Station Road, Harrow, Middlesex

Mrs. Kate Boughton was Gissing's housekeeper while he lived at Dorking (May 1898-May 1899). She was a widow with four children. Born in 1860, she died in 1922. She was an educated woman. Her husband had been "an examiner

in Her Majesty's patent office" who had died at the age of thirty-nine. Photographs of herself and her family before her husband's death in 1896 have been preserved (see Markus Neacey's article in the *Gissing Journal*, January 2008, pp. 6-28).

E. W. Hornung [36 Edwardes Sq., W.]

E. W. Hornung (1866-1921), whom Gissing met during his last stay in Rome in early 1898, was Conan Doyle's brother-in-law and, like him, a man of letters and journalist, mainly remembered to-day as the creator of Raffles, the chief character of *The Amateur Cracksman* (1899). On a well-known photograph the three men appear standing side by side with H. G. Wells. An obituary of Gissing written by Hornung shows that if he liked the man he disliked his works. It is clear that for him literature had to steer clear of all serious and controversial questions. Posterity has dealt sternly with his low-brow notion of what good literature should offer to its readers. Strangely enough Gissing and Hornung are buried within a few yards of each other at the top of the St. Jean-de-Luz cemetery. In Gissing's address book, Hornung's name is followed by no address because at the time he could not find the information.

Miss H. M. Carter, c/o Miss Alinson, 35 Bernard St., Russell Sq., W.C.

Miss Carter was an American journalist who interviewed Gissing in Dorking in the Spring of 1899. The interview appeared in the *Boston Evening Transcript*, 14 June 1899, p. 16. Entry crossed out.

Athenaeum, Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane, E.C.

In Gissing's lifetime this major literary weekly was losing much of its prestige and with a very few exceptions his works were reviewed in it by incompetent writers. Gissing made no effort, either in his correspondence or in his private papers, to conceal his hostility to this weekly. The reviews it published of *By the Ionian Sea* and *The Private Papers of Henry Ryecroft* were particularly inept and offensive. Among other places Gissing's opinion can be read in some of his *Commonplace Book* entries.

Continental Traffic Manager, L. B. & S. C. R., London Bridge Terminus, S.E.

Entry crossed out. Why Gissing wished to apply to the man in charge of the continental traffic on the London, Brighton and South Coast Railway is unknown.

Eng[lish] Bank Arcachon 224 Boul[evard] de la Plage

Gissing lived at Arcachon from early December 1901 to late April 1902 prior to settling with Gabrielle and her mother in Ciboure, Basses-Pyrénées. Entry crossed out.

W. G. Watts, J. Kemp & Co. Ld, 10 Argyll St., W.

Walter George Watts (c. 1844-1927) was the landlord of Edith Gissing, George's second wife, a detective on the staff of J. Kemp and Co. See the correspondence from January 1898 to February 1899 in the *Collected Letters*.

Edith's lodgings at the time were at Mrs. Watts, 90 Mansfield Park Road, N.W.

Miss Martha McC. Barnes, 486 Main St., Waltham, Mass.

Miss Barnes (1858-1946), as Gissing called her, had been Gissing's pupil in 1877 at Waltham High School. She renewed relations with him in 1895 and they corresponded for a few years. Only one letter from Gissing to her has escaped destruction. See P. M. Stone's article, "Britain Honoring George Gissing—Author who taught at Waltham," in the *Waltham News Tribune*, 17 November, 1953, p. 9.

Mlle Edith Fleury, 13 Rue de Siam, Passy, Paris

Gabrielle was her first name. See their correspondence on the subject. Gabrielle Marie Edith was Gissing's common-law wife from 1899 to his death. Entry crossed out.

Brian O'Dunne, *Baltimore Sun*, Balt[imo]re, Maryland (private) USA. [followed by] c/o J. J. Dunne, 670-6 Bulbitt Building, Philadelphia. Also 806 Fidelity Building, Baltimore, U.S.A.

The last two addresses are crossed out. Gissing met this young American, also known as Brian Ború Dunne (1878-1962), at Siena in the autumn of 1897. See *With Gissing in Italy*, a book of crucial importance on their relationship (Ohio University Press, 1999).

Joseph Conrad, Pent Farm, Stanford, Hythe, Kent [previously mentioned]

Dr T. Robinson, 9 Princes St., Cavendish Sq., W. [followed by] 4 St. Nicholas Road, Brighton

This was Morley Roberts's doctor (c. 1848-1916). He treated Gissing's eczema. The second address was crossed out.

S. N. P. Brewster, 11 New Inn, Strand, W.C.

Brewster was the solicitor who tried—but failed—to obtain a legal separation between Gissing and his second wife.

Louis C. Elson, 811 Beacon St., Boston. [previously mentioned]

Rev. H. G. Smith, Halewood Rectory, L[iver]pool

Henry Gibson Smith (1855-1931) was a member of the Smith family of Wilmslow with whom Gissing had been in touch in his days at Alderley Edge in the early 1870s. He became a parson of the ritualist persuasion whom Gissing watched with vigilant curiosity. Smith had an opportunity to help his friend in February 1897 when he needed factual information about Cambridge University for fictional use.

Herbert H. Sturmer, 147 Amesbury Avenue, Streatham Hill, S.W.

The first contact between Herbert Heaton Sturmer (1859-1923) and Gissing was made when Sturmer wrote him after reading his short story "Raw Material," which first appeared in the *Sketch* for 16 October, 1895. Sturmer, of German descent, was a man of some literary talent interested in the Huguenot branch of his ancestors. He had done much genealogical research and wished to enjoy some literary reputation. The correspondence between the two men went through a peak while Gissing was in Italy in 1897-1898, then died out.

Miss McCarthy, Ashleydene, 11 Roxburgh Road, Westgate on Sea. [followed by] 46 Ebury Street, Eaton Sq., S.W.

Both addresses are crossed out. Charlotte E. McCarthy (born in 1865) was the daughter of Justin McCarthy (1830-1912), a Liberal politician and man of letters who liked Gissing's work. Charlotte occasionally wrote to Gissing, regretting that he had made so many changes in the second edition of *The Unclassed* (1895). She had put Gissing in touch with the Lambarts, friends of hers staying in Rome, in 1898.

Mrs De Courcy Laffan, Montpellier Lodge, Cheltenham

This lady appears in the diary entry for 9 March, 1898, where Gissing defines her as the wife of the President of Cheltenham College. She wrote to him about *Charles Dickens: A Critical Study*. The Rev. Robert Stuart de

Courcy Laffan was principal of Cheltenham College from 1895 to 1899.

Mrs. Travers, Dorney House, Weybridge

Florence Ellicott, wife of Major John Amory Travers, was the mother of Rosalind Travers (c. 1874-1923). The family is present in both the diary and the collected correspondence. Rosalind Travers was asked by her parents to invite Gissing, whose acquaintance they all wished to make. They submerged him with presents, a situation which Gissing found embarrassing: vegetables, flowers, and fruit; the compliment was returned with recent books of his. He noted with pleasure that the Traverses had a genuine knowledge of his books—not a mere pretence. They visited together Matthew Arnold's grave at Laleham. The photographs of himself and the books he sent them, not to speak of his letters to them, have disappeared. Rosalind Travers later proved to be a gifted writer; she married the socialist politician H. M. Hyndman in 1914.

Mrs. Alfred Lambart, Rakemill Farm, Milford, Surrey

New entry about a woman listed above.

Frederick A. Stokes Company, 27 & 29 West 23rd St., New York

This was one of Gissing's American publishers. They issued *The Whirlpool* (1898), *The Town Traveller* (1898) and *The Crown of Life* (1899).

Blackie & Son, 17 Stanhope St., Glasgow

This was the Scottish firm which published *Dickens: A Critical Study* (1898).

J. W. Fell, Plane Trees, New Pelton, Halifax

Gissing had met this man as a fellow patient at the Nayland Sanatorium. The diary entry for 16 May 1902 is partly devoted to him.

J. F. Belford, 15 Halkett Place, St Helier, Jersey (Tobacco)

Miss Ward, 166 Lozell's Road, Handsworth, Birmingham

Entry crossed out. Sarah Ward was the sister of Gabrielle's friend Alice Ward, alias Alys Hallard, who appears in various places in Gissing's letters and in his diary.

Björnstjerne Björnson, Aulestad, Faaberg, Norway or c/o H. L. Braekstad Esq., National Liberal Club S.W.; 33 Hailsham Avenue, Streatham Hill, S.W.

Björnson, the Norwegian poet and novelist (1831-1910), was awarded the Nobel Prize for Literature in 1903. Gissing had read one of his novels, *The Heritage of the Kurts*, a condemnation of shams and hypocrisy, and in 1899 sent him a presentation copy of *The Crown of Life*. Hans Lien Braekstad was an Anglo-Norwegian journalist, translator and lecturer (1845-1915), who translated many books from Norwegian, Swedish, and Danish.

Ernest Bovet, Via Arenula 53 [Rome]

Gissing met Bovet (1870-1941), a Swiss professor in the University of Rome, then of Zürich, while on holiday with Gabrielle at Hôtel des Glaciers, Trient in the summer of 1899. He became Swiss Secretary for the League of Nations in 1921. Gissing's diary and correspondence show that George and Gabrielle sympathized with Bovet and his wife. Part of their correspondence was published in the *Collected Letters*. Gabrielle remained in touch with them for years after Gissing's death. Address crossed out.

Théodore David, Avenue de l'Observatoire 53 49 [Paris]

Entry crossed out. Théodore David (1869-1902), a sculptor, was the son of the Swiss artist Emile-François David (1824-1891) and Mme Bovet's brother. Gissing and Gabrielle met him in Trient and visited him in Paris in 1899.

Herr Friedrich von Oppeln-Bronikowski, 62 Courbièrstrasse, VI, Berlin, W.

After several disappointments with German ladies who said they wished to translate *The Odd Women*, Gissing gave permission to this man to do so, but despite Gissing's optimism, no such translation is on record.

Miss Messer, 18 Mortimer Crescent, London, N.W. (Type-writer)

Entry crossed out.

Miss Ward, 47 Stanford Road, Handsworth, Birmingham

A second, subsequent, address of the sister of "Alys Hallard."

Dr P. Horton Smith, 15 Upper Brook Street, [London], W.
(Lungs)

Gissing is not known to have been in touch with this man.

J. T. Stickney, 3 rue Soufflot, Paris

This was Joseph Trumbull Stickney (1874-1904), American classical scholar and poet, who, after graduating at Harvard in 1895, studied for seven years at the Sorbonne where he took a doctorate. He belonged to *l'Association pour l'Encouragement des études grecques*, founded in 1869, which had an impressive number of members from various countries. The Association is still flourishing today. Stickney's name appears nowhere else in Gissing's correspondence and papers, but the link between the two men may well have been George Cabot Lodge, a fellow student of Stickney at Harvard and a friend of his. Lodge had met Gissing at least once in Paris in May 1901, and, possibly aware of his deep knowledge of the classics, may have recommended Stickney to him.

[Grateful thanks are due to Markus Neacey for his valuable help in identifying some of the persons mentioned above.]

Book Review

David Welsh, *Underground Writing: The London Tube from George Gissing to Virginia Woolf*. Liverpool: Liverpool University Press, 2010. £70.00.

One hundred and fifty years after the founding of the London Underground, it now seems an appropriate time to peer beneath the surface of literary London at the network that circulates below it. Gissing has long been of interest as a chronicler of London's metaphorical underside: the lower, darker environs hitherto largely invisible to a readership that dwelled above. David Welsh pursues "the first writer to engage with the underground railway in a sustained way" (11-12) and numerous other, mostly twentieth-century, writers, deeper underground, and (the temptation to pun is irresistible) is successful in making an enormous number of connections.

The carriages of *Underground Writing* are jam-packed: Anthony Trollope, Thomas Hardy, Arthur Conan Doyle, Oscar Wilde, John Davidson, Arnold Bennett, Compton MacKenzie, the Grossmith brothers and many more writers rub shoulders with geographers, anthropologists, and cultural historians. The scope of this study included visual material, as well as the textual: poster art and advertising, as well as more high-culture forms. One of the pleasures of this study is how often a short quotation from a literary text is then threaded with a real-life detail, to their mutual illumination. Welsh's erudition compares favourably with work such as William Greenslade's

enormously influential *Degeneration, Culture and the Novel* or Alexandra Harris's *Romantic Moderns*: the appeal of this volume is likely to be more limited than these, perhaps, but its breadth deserves the comparison.

The combination of steam and the subterranean had early Victorian images of the Underground railway reaching towards the infernal more or less straightaway (and Welsh adroitly notes Gissing's own discovery of Dante in 1885). Critics and historians often quote Gissing's use of the Underground in *In the Year of Jubilee* as "a metaphor for the psychological inferno into which Gissing pitched characters that were condemned to travel in endless circles" (1). He was certainly in a position to look down on this noisy, crowded modern form of transport—literally so, in the case of the Metropolitan Line, when he lived for six years from 1884 at 7K Cornwall Residences. The expanding underground railway plays an important part in the plots of novels such as *In the Year of Jubilee* and *The Whirlpool*. Widdowson complains to his younger, hence more modern and more mobile, wife Monica that "'this cursed London . . . has come between us,' evidently blaming the underground and other transport services that have stretched the city" (69)—hence the couple's unhappy move to Tube-free Herne Hill. As so often for Gissing, his response to the Underground is many-sided, varied, even at times self-contradictory. The capacity to travel literally from one end to another means that the underground becomes a way of staging an encounter with issues of class, politics, gender, money, advertising, even (so characteristically for him) literary propriety.

The book changes track in *Will Warburton*, Gissing's final completed novel, when Norbert Franks gets off at Notting Hill Gate, where, if he wished, he could have left steam behind by catching a train on the new electric Central Line: this is a

suitably forward-looking moment at which to transfer to H. G. Wells's utopian and dystopian imaginings of possible worlds beneath the surface of the city. Welsh's generous reading of Gissing extends throughout the book to the discussions of Virginia Woolf, T. S. Eliot and other, now more forgotten, writers. Gissing, Wells, and others look more vivid when seen in the rich context in which they are placed than in the author-function with which we more normally compartmentalise them. Gissing's more indigent characters are excluded from the mobility that the Underground offers; for the generation that followed, travelling on the Underground signifies imprisonment in the quotidian, as opposed to aesthetic liberation: "Orwell implies that it is no longer possible to live outside the machine" (199). John Carey's suggestion of the "split between the mass of commuters who cannot exist outside the rituals and performances of work and travel and the minority who can" (212) is telling here in uncovering the ways in which high modernism was predicated on certain views of class and economics. Also and again, the Tube provides a language in which to articulate an aesthetic: "Woolf sought to dissolve the solidities of urban life in accord with what she considered the modernity of her times. . . . This meant shunting the Edwardian railway compartment of [Arnold Bennett] into the sidings of literary history along with his realism" (180); Woolf also wrote in her diary of "how I dig out beautiful caves behind my characters. . . . The idea is that the caves shall connect, & each comes to daylight at the present moment" (182). It is also especially interesting to see literature oscillating between positive and negative responses to the tube. This book closes with a nod to Seamus Heaney's "District and Circle," but the final chapter itself comes full circle with a detailed discussion of the appropriation of the public space of Underground stations by the "underclass" when sheltering from bombing raids during World War Two: "The underworld found in Gissing's fiction has been

transformed, as a result of the war, into a positively positive pathway to redemption” (227).

It is difficult to provide an objective assessment of work so enjoyable—but *Underground Writing* is a brilliant book. I must carp, inevitably, that such a handsomely produced volume carries a few regrettable errors (Piers Ottway, discrete, *Howard's End*, Lily Broscoe), and it is devoutly to be hoped that *Underground Writing* resurfaces as a more affordable paperback. This both displays masterly scholarship and is a pleasure to read—indeed it left me in transports. The book deserves a large audience and this reviewer put it down with genuine regret.—Simon J. James, University of Durham.

Notes and News

Peter Harrington recently had for sale an association copy of *Workers in the Dawn*, <http://www.peterharrington.co.uk/rare-books/english-literature-pre-1900/workers-in-the-dawn/>, namely the copy sent by Remington to “Charles Bradlaugh, the radical atheist MP whose stubborn refusal to take the parliamentary oath was an inspiration for freethinkers throughout the 1880s.” But Bradlaugh failed to print a favourable review in the *National Reformer* and gave his copy to Annie Besant, whose acidic response is quoted on Harrington’s site. The volume, accompanied by Gissing’s letter of 28 October, 1895 to C. W. Tinckam (see *Collected Letters*, 6: 43-44) is offered at £15,000 (we could insert here a sardonic note about how much Gissing made for *all* sold copies of his first novel). (Thanks to Pierre and Hélène Coustillas for this item.)

“Paparazzo” Revisited. The theme of Anu Garg’s “A.Word.A.Day” (wsmith@wordsmith.org) for the week of 29 July to 3 August was “Words seen in their plural forms,” and that for Tuesday, 30 July, was “paparazzi.” Garg defines the word as “Photographers who follow famous people to take their pictures for publication.” The etymology is given as follows: “Plural of paparazzo, from the name of a photographer in Federico Fellini’s film *La Dolce Vita*. Fellini got the name via scriptwriter Ennio Flaiano who picked it from the 1901 travel book *By the Ionian Sea*. The book mentions a hotel owner named Coriolano Paparazzo. Fellini claimed at another time that the name Paparazzo suggested to him ‘a buzzing insect, hovering, darting, stinging.’ Earliest documented use: 1961.” Poor Gissing does not get a mention. Francesco Badolato and Pierre Coustillas do not mention the connotations of “paparazzi” that were apparently present for Fellini in their two articles on the word (*GJ* 33.4 [October 1997]: 29-35 and *GJ* 34.1 [January 1998]: 19-22), written after the death of the Princess of Wales. They say that for southern Italians the name suggests, among other things, “to temporise or procrastinate, to wander about or waste one’s time.” Your editor never got round to asking Garg for a source.

M. D. Allen read a paper entitled “George Gissing’s *Workers in the Dawn* as a Dickensian Novel” at “Reflections of/on Dickens/Dickens Refleksje,” the University of Warmia and Mazury, Olsztyn, Poland, 12 April, 2013.

Recent Publications

Allen, M. D. "Public Success, Private Misery." Rev. of Pierre Coustillas, *The Heroic Life of George Gissing, Part II: 1888-1897. English Literature in Transition, 1880-1920* 56.4 (Fall 2013): 525-28.

Baldwin, Dean. *Art and Commerce in the British Short Story, 1880-1950*. London: Pickering and Chatto, 2013. £60. Gissing appears on pp. 2-3, 54, 61, 71, and 72, and *Human Odds and Ends* on p. 54. (Thanks to Pierre and Hélène Coustillas for this item.)

Bailey, Keith, "George Gissing and Battersea: Fiction and Fact." *Wandsworth Historian*, no. 95: 3-7.

Hwang, Haewon. *London's Underground Spaces: Representing the Victorian City, 1840-1915*. Edinburgh Critical Studies in Victorian Literature. Edinburgh: Edinburgh University Press, 2013. (Thanks to Simon J. James for this and the previous items.)

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Information for Contributors

The Gissing Journal publishes essays and notes on Gissing and his circle. Contributions may deal with biographical, critical, bibliographical, and topographical subjects. They should be sent to the editor, Professor M. D. Allen, University of Wisconsin-Fox Valley, 1478 Midway Road, Menasha, WI 54952-1297, USA, or by e-mail to malcolm.allen@uwc.edu.

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