

**F R A G M E N T**

**OF A**

**N O V E L**

**WRITTEN BY**

**JANE AUSTEN**

**January—March 1817**

**OXFORD**

**AT THE CLARENDON PRESS**

**1925**

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By JANE AUSTEN

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*Second Impression 1925*

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## PREFACE

The fragment of a novel, written by Jane Austen in the first three months of the year in which she died, has no name; but it has long been known to members of her family as *Sanditon*.

The manuscript passed into the possession of Jane Austen's niece Anna (Mrs. Ben Lefroy); and it was known to Mrs. Lefroy's half-brother, James Edward Austen-Leigh, the author of the *Memoir of Jane Austen* first published in 1870. In the second edition (1871) Mr. Austen-Leigh added the cancelled chapter of *Persuasion*, the fragment called *The Watsons*, and *Lady Susan*, and in his concluding chapter gave an account of 'The Last Work'.

Such an unfinished fragment cannot be presented to the public; but I am persuaded that some of Jane Austen's admirers will be glad to learn something about the latest creations which were forming themselves in her mind; and therefore, as some of the principal characters were already sketched in with a vigorous hand, I will try to give an idea of them, illustrated by extracts from the work.

In the account which follows, the fragment is described in some detail; the *verbatim* quotations amount to perhaps twenty pages of this edition. The present owner<sup>[1]</sup> of the manuscript has reached the conclusion that, since so much has long been before the public, it is right that the whole should no longer be withheld.

<sup>1</sup>A grand-daughter of Anna Lefroy.

Some explanation may be thought necessary of the way in which the fragment is printed. It approximates to the manner of 1817, and the result is somewhat less in bulk than one of the three volumes in which Mr. Egerton or Mr. Murray would doubtless have issued the work if it had been completed for publication. The printer, however, would have made certain departures from his copy: he would have expanded the contractions; he would have broken up the chapters into paragraphs; and he would, in a greater or less degree, have regularized the spelling and the punctuation. It has seemed best not to do this in 1925, but to print the author's manuscript as nearly as possible in the last form it attained. It may be thought pedantic to reproduce irregularities which the author would not have wished to retain; but it seemed more important to avoid another danger. To have smoothed out the manuscript into a specious semblance of finality would have been to prejudice, in some degree, the question how far it did, in fact, represent the author's final intention. This edition, printed as it is, is open to no such objection. It is, for critical purposes, virtually a facsimile of all that Miss Austen wrote and did not erase.

It will be seen from the textual notes, printed at the end of the volume, that the manuscript contains a very large number of erasures and interlineations. It is so neat, and so uniformly spaced, that it is almost everywhere possible to distinguish what was first written from what was added, or substituted, between the lines. These corrections are not such as could have resulted from subsequent revision of a fair copy previously made. In very many places the author has changed her mind *currente calamo*; has begun a sentence in one form and finished it in another. The number and nature of such changes create a presumption, at least, that we are dealing with a first draft.

The manuscript consists of three quires. The first and second, which are sewn together, are of 16 and 24 leaves respectively, measuring  $7\frac{1}{2}$  in.  $\times$   $4\frac{11}{16}$  in. The watermark, which occurs several times in both quires, is Kent 1812.

The first quire contains Chapters 1–3. The third chapter appears to end, on f. 16<sup>v</sup>, with an incomplete sentence; but the concluding words, [that Loveliness was complete](#), were written at the foot of f. 1<sup>r</sup>. The second quire contains Chapters 4–8 and part of Chapter 9.

The third quire (marked 2 on the first page) is of 40 leaves,  $6\frac{3}{8}$  in.  $\times$  4 in. It bears a large ornamental watermark, and also the name Joseph Coles and the date 1815. Folios 21–40, i. e. the latter half of the quire, are blank; a fact which suggests that no part of the manuscript is lost. This quire contains the remainder of Chapter 9 (beginning with the words [with a thousand regrets](#)—p. 117 of this edition) and Chapters 10–12.

The dates added by Miss Austen are:

(1) at the top of the first page of the first quire, *Jan: 27.–1817*

(2) at the top of the first page of the third quire, *March 1<sup>st</sup>*

(3) at the end of the last sentence (the last page of the third quire), *March 18.*

Part of the second quire was originally written in pencil, and afterwards inked over. The passage so written is that printed on pp. 99–101 of this edition (from [cried Lady D—](#) to [so seriously that Charlotte](#)). The author of the *Memoir* writes, on this point:

The chief part of this manuscript is written in her usual firm and neat hand, but some of the latter pages seem to have been first traced in pencil, probably when she was too weak to sit long at her desk, and written over in ink afterwards.

But the manuscript as such does not bear out this implication of a progressive decline. The place at which pencil was used is in fact not much later than the middle; and the latter part of the manuscript shows no change in legibility or in accuracy.

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FRAGMENT  
OF A  
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[p. 1]

CHAPTER 1.

A Gentleman & Lady travelling from Tunbridge towards that part of the Sussex Coast which lies between Hastings & E. Bourne, [being induced by Business to quit the high road, & attempt a very rough Lane, were overturned](#) in toiling up it's long ascent [half rock, half sand](#).—The accident happened just beyond the only Gentleman's House near the Lane—[a House](#), which their Driver on being [first required to take that direction](#), had conceived to be necessarily their object, & had with most unwilling Looks been constrained [to pass by](#)—. [He had\[p. 2\] grumbled & shaken his shoulders so much indeed, and pitied & cut his Horses so sharply](#), that he might have been open to the suspicion of overturning them on purpose (especially as the Carriage was [not his Masters](#) own) if the road [had](#) not [indisputably become considerably worse](#) than before, as soon as the premises of the said House were [left behind](#)—[expressing with a](#)

[most intelligent portentous countenance](#) that beyond it no wheels but cart wheels [could safely proceed](#). The severity of the fall was broken by their slow pace & the narrowness of the Lane, & the [Gentleman](#) having scrambled out & helped out his companion, they neither of them [at first](#) felt more than shaken & bruised. But the Gentleman had in the course of the extrication sprained his foot—& [soon](#) becoming sensible of it, was obliged [in\[p. 3\] a few moments](#) to cut short, both his remonstrance to the Driver & his [congratulations to his wife & himself](#)—& sit down on the bank, unable to stand.—“There is something wrong here, said he—putting his hand to his ankle—But never mind, my Dear—(looking up at her with a smile)—It c<sup>d</sup> not have happened, you know, in a better place.—Good out of Evil—. The very thing perhaps to be wished for. We shall soon get relief.— *There*, I fancy lies my cure”—pointing to [the neat-looking](#) end of a [Cottage](#), which was seen [romantically](#) situated [among wood](#) on a high Eminence at some little Distance—“Does not *that* promise to be the very place?”—His wife fervently hoped it was—but stood, terrified & anxious, [neither](#) able to do or suggest anything—& receiving her first real comfort from the sight of several persons [p. 4]now [coming](#) to their assistance. The accident [had](#) been discerned from a Hayfield adjoining the House they had passed—& the persons who approached, were a well-looking Hale, Gentlemanlike Man, of middle age, the Proprietor of the Place, who happened to be among his Haymakers at the time, & three or four of the ablest of them summoned to attend their Master—to say nothing of all the rest of the field, Men, Women & Children—not very far off.—M<sup>r</sup> Heywood, such was the name of the said Proprietor, advanced with a very civil [salutation](#)—much concern for the accident—some surprise at any body’s attempting that road in a Carriage—& ready offers of [assistance](#). His courtesies were received with Goodbreeding & gratitude & while [one or two](#) of the Men lent their help to the Driver in getting the Carriage [p. 5]upright again, the Traveller said—“You are extremely obliging Sir, & I take you at your word.—The injury to my Leg is I dare say very trifling, but it is always [best](#) in these cases to have a surgeon’s opinion without loss of time; and as the road does not seem at present in [a favourable](#) state for my getting up to his house myself, I will thank you to send off one of these good People for the Surgeon.” “The Surgeon Sir!—replied M<sup>r</sup> Heywood—I am afraid you will find no surgeon at hand here, but I dare say we shall do very well without [him](#).”—“Nay Sir, [if he](#) is not in the way, his Partner will do just as well—or [rather](#) better—. I w<sup>d</sup> rather see his Partner indeed—I [would prefer the attendance of his Partner](#).—One of these good people [can be with him](#) in three minutes I am sure. I need not ask whether I see the House; [p. 6](looking towards the Cottage) [for excepting](#) your own, we have passed none in this place, which can be the abode of a Gentleman.”—M<sup>r</sup> H. looked very much astonished—& replied—“What Sir! are you expecting to find a Surgeon in that Cottage?—We have neither Surgeon nor

Partner in the Parish I assure you.”—“Excuse me Sir—replied the other. I am sorry to have the appearance of contradicting you—but [though](#) from the extent of the Parish or some other cause you may not be aware of the fact;—[stay](#)—Can I be mistaken in the place?—Am I not in Willingden?—Is not this Willingden?” “Yes Sir, this is certainly Willingden.” “Then Sir, I can bring proof of your having a Surgeon in the Parish—[whether you may know it or not](#). Here Sir—(taking out his Pocket book—) if you will do me the favour of casting [p. 7]your eye over these advertisements, which I cut out myself from the Morning Post & the Kentish Gazette, [only yesterday morn<sup>e</sup> in London](#)—I think you will be convinced that I am not speaking at random. You will find it an advertisement Sir, of the dissolution of [a Partnership](#) in the Medical Line—in your own Parish—extensive Business—undeniable Character—respectable references—wishing to form a separate Establishment—You will find it at full length Sir”—offering him the two little oblong extracts.—“Sir—said M<sup>r</sup> Heywood [with a good humoured smile](#)—if you were to shew me all the Newspapers that are printed in one week throughout the Kingdom, you w<sup>d</sup> not persuade me of there being a Surgeon in [Willingden](#),—[for having lived here](#) ever since I was born, [Man & Boy](#) 57 years, [I think I must \[p. 8\]have known of such a person, at least I may venture](#) to say that he has not *much Business*—[To be sure](#), if Gentlemen were to be often attempting this Lane in Post-chaises, it might not be a bad speculation for a Surgeon to get a House at the top of the Hill.—But as to that Cottage, I can assure you [Sir](#) that it is in fact—(in spite of its spruce air at this distance—) as indifferent a double Tenement as any in the Parish, [and that my Shepherd](#) lives at one end, & three old women at the other.” He took the [peices](#) of paper as he spoke—& having looked them over, added—“I beleive I can explain it Sir.—Your mistake is in the place.—There are two Willingdens in this Country—& your advertisements refer to the other—which is Great Willingden, or Willingden Abbots, & lies 7 miles off, on the other side of Battel—quite[p. 9] down in the Weald. And we Sir—(speaking rather proudly) are not in the Weald.”—“Not *down* in the Weald I am sure Sir, replied the Traveller, pleasantly. It took us half an hour to climb your Hill.—Well Sir—I dare say it is as you say, & I have made an abominably stupid Blunder.—All done in a moment;—the advertisements did not catch my eye till the [last](#) half hour of our being in Town;—[when](#) everything [was in the](#) hurry & confusion which always attend a short stay there—[One is never able to complete anything](#) in the way of Business [you know](#) till the Carriage is at the door—[and accordingly](#) [satisfying](#) myself with a breif enquiry, & finding we were actually to pass within a mile or two of a *Willingden*, [I](#) sought no farther ... My Dear—(to his wife) I am very sorry to have brought you [p. 10]into this [Scrape](#). But do not be alarmed about my Leg. It gives me no pain while I am quiet,—and as soon as these good people have succeeded in setting the Car<sup>ge</sup> to rights & turning the Horses round, the best thing we can do will be

to measure back our steps into the Turnpike road & proceed to Hailsham, & so Home, without attempting anything farther.—Two hours take us home, from Hailsham—and when once at home, we have our remedy at hand [you know](#).—A little of our [own](#) Bracing Sea air will soon set me on my feet again.—Depend upon it my Dear, it is exactly a case for the Sea. Saline [air & immersion](#) will be the very thing.—My sensations tell me so already.”—In a most friendly manner M<sup>r</sup> Heywood here interposed, entreating them not to think of proceeding till the ankle had been examined, & [p. 11]some refreshment taken, & very cordially pressing them to make use of his House for both purposes.—“We are always well stocked, said he, with all the common remedies for Sprains & Bruises—and I will answer for the pleasure it will give my Wife & daughters to be of [service to you & this Lady](#) in every way in their power.”—A twinge or two, in trying to move his foot disposed the Traveller to think rather more as he had done at first of the benefit of immediate assistance—and consulting his wife in the few words of “Well my Dear, I believe [it will be better for us](#).”—[turned](#) again to M<sup>r</sup> H— & said—“Before we accept your Hospitality Sir,—& [in order](#) to do away any unfavourable impression which the sort of wild goose-chace you find me in, may have given [rise to](#)—allow me to tell you who we are. My [p. 12]name is Parker.—M<sup>r</sup> Parker of Sanditon;—this Lady, my wife M<sup>rs</sup> Parker.—We are on our road [home](#) from London;—*My* name perhaps—tho’ I am by no means the first of [my](#) Family, holding Landed Property in the Parish of Sanditon, may be unknown at this distance from the Coast—but Sanditon [itself](#)—everybody has heard of Sanditon,—the favourite—for a young & rising Bathing-place, certainly the [favourite spot](#) of all that are to be found along the [coast](#) of Sussex;—the most favoured by Nature, & [promising to be the most chosen](#) by Man.”—“Yes—I have heard of Sanditon. replied M<sup>r</sup> H.—Every five years, one hears of some new place or other starting up by the Sea, & growing the fashion.—How they can half of them be filled, is [the wonder!](#) *Where* People can be found with Money [or Time](#) to [p. 13]go to them!—Bad things for [a Country](#);—[sure to](#) raise the price of Provisions & make the Poor good for nothing—[as I dare say you find](#), Sir.” “Not at all Sir, not at all—cried M<sup>r</sup> Parker eagerly. Quite the contrary I assure you.—A common idea—but a mistaken one. It may apply to your large, overgrown Places, like Brighton, or Worthing, or East Bourne—but *not* to a small village like Sanditon, precluded by its size from [experiencing](#) any of the evils of Civilization, while the growth of the place, the Buildings, the [Nursery Grounds](#), the demand for every thing, & the sure resort of the very best Company, [those regular](#), steady, private Families of thorough Gentility & Character, [who are a blessing everywhere, excite](#) the industry of the Poor [and diffuse](#) comfort & improvement among them of every [sort](#).—No[p. 14] Sir, I assure you, Sanditon is not a [place](#)——” “I do not mean to take exceptions to *any* place in particular Sir, answered M<sup>r</sup> H.—I only think our

Coast is too full of them altogether—But had we not better try to get you”——“Our Coast too full”—repeated M<sup>r</sup> P.—On that point perhaps we may not [totally](#) disagree;—at least there are *enough*. Our Coast is abundant enough; it demands no more.—Every body’s Taste & every body’s finances may be suited—And those good people who are trying to add to the number, are in my opinion excessively absurd, & [must soon find themselves](#) the Dupes of their own fallacious Calculations.—Such a place as Sanditon Sir, I may say was wanted, was called for.—Nature had marked it out—had spoken in most intelligible Characters—The finest, [p. 15]purest Sea Breeze on the Coast—acknowledged to be so—Excellent Bathing—fine hard sand—Deep Water 10 yards from the Shore—no Mud—no Weeds—no shiney rocks—Never was there a place more palpably designed by Nature for the resort of the Invalid—the very Spot which Thousands seemed in need of.—The most desirable distance from London! [One complete, measured](#) mile nearer than East Bourne. Only conceive Sir, the advantage of [saving a whole Mile](#), in a long Journey. But Brinshore Sir, which I dare say you have in your eye—the attempts of two or three speculating People about Brinshore, this last Year, to raise that paltry Hamlet, [lying, as it does](#) between a stagnant marsh, [a bleak Moor](#) & the constant effluvia of a ridge of putrifying sea weed, can end in [p. 16]nothing but their own Disappointment. What in the name of Common Sense is to *recommend* Brinshore?—A most insalubrious Air—Roads proverbially detestable—Water Brackish beyond example, impossible to get a good dish of Tea within 3 miles of the place—& as for the Soil—it is so cold & ungrateful that it can hardly be made to [yeild](#) a Cabbage.—Depend upon it Sir, that this is a faithful Description of Brinshore—not in the smallest degree exaggerated—& if you have heard it differently spoken of——” “Sir, I never heard it spoken of in my Life before, said M<sup>r</sup> Heywood. I did not know there was such a place in the World.”——“You did not!—There my Dear—(turning with exultation to his Wife)—you see how it is. So much for the Celebrity of Brinshore!—This Gentleman did not know there was [p. 17]such a place in the World.—[Why, in truth Sir, I fancy](#) we may apply to Brinshore, [that line](#) of the Poet Cowper in his description of the religious Cottager, as opposed to Voltaire—“*She*, never heard of half a mile from home.”——“With all my Heart Sir—Apply any Verses you like to it—But I want to see something applied to your Leg—& I am sure by your Lady’s countenance that she [is quite of my opinion & thinks](#) it a pity to lose any more time—And here come my Girls to speak for themselves & their Mother. ([two](#) or three genteel looking young Women [followed](#) by as many Maid servants, were [now seen](#) issuing from the House)—I began to wonder the Bustle should not have reached *them*.—A thing of this kind soon makes a Stir in a lonely place like ours.—Now Sir, let us see how you can be best conveyed [p. 18]into the House.”——The young Ladies approached & said [every thing that was proper](#) to [recommend](#) their Father’s

offers; & in an unaffected manner calculated to make the Strangers easy—and as M<sup>rs</sup> P— was exceedingly anxious for relief—and her Husband by this time, not much less disposed for it—a very few civil scruples were enough—especially as [the Carriage being now set up, was discovered to have received such Injury](#) on the fallen side as to be unfit for present use.—M<sup>r</sup> Parker was [therefore](#) carried into the House, and his Carriage wheeled off to a vacant Barn.—

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[p. 19]

## CHAPTER 2.

The acquaintance, thus oddly begun, was neither short nor unimportant. [For a whole fortnight the Travellers were fixed at Willingden; Mr. P.'s sprain proving](#) too serious for him to move sooner.—He had fallen into very good hands. The Heywoods were a thoroughly respectable family, & every possible attention was paid in the kindest & most unpretending manner, to both Husband & wife. *He* was waited on & nursed, & *she* cheered & comforted with [unremitting](#) kindness—and as every [office](#) of Hospitality & friendliness was received as it ought—as there was not more good will on one [p. 20]side than Gratitude on the other—nor any deficiency of generally pleasant manners [on either](#), they grew to like each other in the course of that fortnight, exceedingly well.—M<sup>r</sup> Parker's Character & History were soon [unfolded](#). All that he understood of himself, he readily told, [for he was](#) very openhearted;—& where he might be himself in the dark, [his conversation](#) was still giving [information](#), to such of the Heywoods as could observe.—By such he was perceived to be an Enthusiast;—[on](#) the subject of Sanditon, a complete Enthusiast.—Sanditon,—the success of Sanditon as a small, fashionable Bathing Place was the object, for which he seemed to live. A very few years ago, & it had been a [quiet Village](#) of no [pretensions](#); but some natural advantages in its position & [some](#) accidental circumstances having [p. 21]suggested to himself, & the other principal [Land Holder](#), the probability of it's [becoming](#) a profitable Speculation, they had engaged in it, & planned & built, & praised & puffed, & raised it to a something of [young Renown](#)—and M<sup>r</sup>. Parker could now think of very little besides.—The Facts, which in more direct communication, he laid before them were that he was about 5 & 30—had been married,—very happily married 7 years—& had 4 sweet Children at home;—that he was [of a respectable](#) Family, & easy though not large fortune;—no Profession—succeeding as eldest son to the Property which 2 or 3 Generations had been holding & accumulating before him;—that he had 2 Brothers & 2 Sisters—all single & all independant—the eldest of the two [former indeed](#), by collateral Inheritance, quite as well [p. 22]provided

for as himself.—His object in quitting the high road, to hunt for an advertising Surgeon, was also plainly stated;—it had not proceeded from any intention of spraining [his ankle](#) or doing himself any other Injury for the good of such Surgeon—nor (as M<sup>r</sup> H. had been apt to suppose) from any design of entering into Partnership with him—; it was merely in consequence of a wish to establish some medical Man at Sanditon, which the nature of the Advertisement induced him to expect to accomplish in Willingden.—He was convinced that the advantage of a medical Man at hand w<sup>d</sup> very materially promote the rise & prosperity of the Place—w<sup>d</sup> in fact tend to bring a [prodigious](#) influx;—nothing else was wanting. He had *strong* reason to believe that *one* family had been deterred [last year](#) from trying [p. 23]Sanditon on that account—& probably very many more—and his own Sisters who were sad Invalids, & whom he was very anxious to get to Sanditon this Summer, could hardly be expected to hazard themselves in a place where they could not have immediate medical advice.—Upon the whole, M<sup>r</sup> P. was evidently an amiable, family-man, fond of Wife, Child<sup>n</sup>, Brothers & Sisters—& generally kind-hearted;—Liberal, gentlemanlike, easy to please;—of a sanguine turn of mind, with more Imagination than Judgement. And M<sup>rs</sup> P. was as evidently a gentle, amiable, sweet tempered Woman, the properest wife in the World for a Man of strong Understanding, but not of capacity to supply the cooler reflection which her own Husband sometimes needed, & so entirely waiting to be guided on every occasion, that whether [p. 24]he were risking his Fortune or spraining his Ankle, she [remained](#) equally useless.—Sanditon was a second Wife & 4 Children to him—hardly less Dear—& certainly more engrossing.—He could talk of it for ever.—It had indeed the highest claims;—[not only those of](#) Birthplace, Property, [and Home](#),—it was [his Mine](#), his Lottery, his Speculation & his Hobby Horse; [his Occupation](#) his Hope & his Futurity.—He was extremely desirous of drawing his good friends at Willingden thither; [and his endeavours](#) in the cause, were as grateful & disinterested, as they were warm.—He wanted to secure the promise of a visit—to get as many of the Family as his [own house](#) w<sup>d</sup> contain, to follow him to Sanditon as soon as possible—and healthy as they all undeniably were—foresaw that every one of them w<sup>d</sup> be benefited by the [p. 25][sea](#).—He held it indeed as certain, that no person c<sup>d</sup> be really well, no person, (however upheld for the present by fortuitous aids of exercise & [spirits](#) in a semblance of Health) could be really in a state of secure & permanent Health without spending at least 6 weeks by the Sea every year.—The Sea air & Sea Bathing together were [nearly infallible](#), one or the other of them being a match for every [Disorder](#), of the Stomach, the Lungs or the [Blood](#); [They were](#) anti-spasmodic, anti-pulmonary, anti-sceptic, [anti-bilious](#) & anti-rheumatic. Nobody could catch cold by the Sea, Nobody wanted appetite by the Sea, [Nobody wanted Spirits, Nobody wanted Strength](#).—They were healing, softing, relaxing—

fortifying & bracing—[seemingly](#) just as [was wanted](#)—sometimes one, sometimes the other.—If the Sea breeze failed, the Sea-Bath was the [p. 26]certain corrective;—& where Bathing disagreed, the Sea Breeze alone was [evidently](#) designed by Nature for the cure.—His eloquence however could not prevail. M<sup>r</sup> & M<sup>rs</sup> H— never left home. Marrying early & having a very numerous Family, [their](#) movements had been [long](#) limited to one small circle; & they were older in Habits than in Age.— Excepting two Journeys to London in the year, to receive his Dividends, M<sup>r</sup> H. went no farther than his feet or his well-tryed old Horse [could carry](#) him, and M<sup>rs</sup> Heywood's Adventurings were only now & then to visit her Neighbours, in the [old](#) Coach which had been new when they married & fresh lined on their [eldest](#) son's coming of age 10 years ago.—They had very pretty Property—enough, had their family been of reasonable Limits to have [p. 27]allowed them a very gentlemanlike share of Luxuries & Change—enough for them to have indulged in a new Carriage & better roads, [an occasional month](#) at Tunbridge Wells, & [symptoms](#) of the Gout [and](#) a Winter at Bath;—but the maintenance, Education & fitting out of 14 Children demanded a very quiet, settled, careful course of Life—& [obliged](#) them to be stationary & healthy at Willingden. What Prudence had at first enjoined, was now rendered pleasant by Habit. They never left home, & they had a gratification in saying so.—But very far from wishing their Children to do the same, they were glad to promote *their* getting out into the World, as much as possible. *They* staid at home, that their Children *might* get out;— and while making that home extremely comfortable, welcomed every change [p. 28]from it which could [give useful connections or](#) respectable acquaintance to Sons or Daughters. When M<sup>r</sup> & M<sup>rs</sup> Parker therefore ceased from soliciting a family-visit, and bounded their veivs to carrying back one [Daughter](#) with them, no difficulties were started. It was general pleasure & consent.—Their invitation was to Miss Charlotte Heywood, a very pleasing young woman of two and twenty, the eldest of the Daughters at home, & the one, who [under her Mother's directions](#) had been particularly useful & obliging to them; [who](#) had attended them most, & knew them best.—Charlotte was to go,—with excellent health, to bathe & be better if she could— to receive every possible pleasure which Sanditon could be made to supply by the [gratitude](#) of those she went with—& to buy new Parasols, new Gloves, & new Broches, [p. 29][for her sisters &](#) herself at the [Library](#), which M<sup>r</sup> P. was anxiously wishing to support.—All that M<sup>r</sup> Heywood himself could be persuaded to promise was, that he would [send](#) everyone to [Sanditon](#), who asked his advice, & that nothing should ever induce him (as far [\[as\]](#) the future could be answered for) to spend even [5 shillings](#) at Brinshore.—

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[p. 31]

### CHAPTER 3.

Every Neighbourhood should have a great Lady.—The great Lady of Sanditon, was Lady Denham; & in their Journey from Willingden to the Coast, M<sup>r</sup> Parker gave Charlotte a more detailed account of her, than had been called for before.—She had been necessarily often mentioned at Willingden,—for being his Colleague in Speculation, Sanditon itself could not be talked of long, without the introduction of Lady Denham & that she was a very rich old Lady, who had buried two Husbands, who knew the value of Money, was very much looked up to & had a poor Cousin living with her, were [facts](#) already [p. 32]well known, but some further particulars of [her history & her Character served](#) to lighten the tediousness of a long [Hill](#), or a heavy bit of road, and to give the visiting Young Lady a suitable Knowledge of the Person [with whom](#) she might now expect to be daily associating.—Lady D. had been a rich Miss Brereton, born to Wealth but not to Education. Her first Husband had been a M<sup>r</sup> Hollis, a man of considerable Property in the Country, of which a large share of the Parish of Sanditon, with Manor & Mansion House made a part. He had been [an elderly](#) Man when she married him;—her own age about 30.—Her motives for such a Match could be little understood at the distance of 40 years, but she had so well nursed & pleased M<sup>r</sup> Hollis, that at his death he left her everything—all his Estates, & all at her Disposal. [p. 33]After a widowhood of some years, she had been induced to marry again. The late Sir Harry Denham, of Denham Park in the Neighbourhood of Sanditon had succeeded in removing her & her large Income to his own Domains, but he c<sup>d</sup> not succeed in the veivs of permanently enriching his family, which were attributed to him. She had been too wary to put anything out of her own Power—and when on Sir Harry's Decease she returned again to her own House at Sanditon, she was said to have made this boast to a friend “that though she had *got* nothing but her Title from the Family, still she had *given* nothing for it.”—For the Title, it was to be supposed that she had married—& M<sup>r</sup> P. acknowledged there being just such a degree of value for it apparent now, as to give [her conduct](#) that natural [p. 34]explanation. “There is at times said he—a little self-importance—but it is not offensive;—& there are moments, there are points, when her Love of Money is carried [greatly](#) too far. But she is a goodnatured Woman, a very goodnatured Woman,—a very obliging, friendly Neighbour; [a cheerful, independant, valuable character](#).—and her faults [may be entirely](#) imputed to [her want](#) of Education. She has good natural Sense, but quite uncultivated.—She has a fine active mind, as well as a fine healthy frame for a Woman of 70, & enters into the improvement of Sanditon with a spirit [truly admirable](#)—though now & then, a Littleness *will* appear. She cannot look forward quite as I would have her—& takes

alarm at a trifling present expence, without considering what returns it *will* make her in a year or two. That is—we [p. 35]think *differently*, we [now & then, see things differently](#), Miss H.—Those who tell their own Story [you know](#) must be listened to with Caution.—When you see us in contact, you will judge for yourself.”—Lady D. was indeed a great Lady beyond the common [wants of Society](#)—for she had many Thousands a year to bequeath, & three distinct sets of People to be courted by; her own relations, who might very reasonably wish for her Original Thirty Thousand Pounds among them, the legal Heirs of M<sup>r</sup> Hollis, who must hope to be more indebted to *her* sense of Justice than [he had allowed them to be](#) to *his*, and those Members of the Denham Family, whom her 2<sup>d</sup> Husband had hoped to make a good Bargain for.—By all of these, or by Branches of them, she had no doubt been long, & still continued to be, well attacked;—and[p. 36] of [these](#) three divisions, M<sup>r</sup> P. did not hesitate to say that M<sup>r</sup> Hollis’ [Kindred](#) were the *least* in favour & Sir Harry Denham’s the *most*.—The former he beleived, had done themselves irremediable harm by expressions of very unwise & unjustifiable resentment at the time of Mr. Hollis’s death;—the Latter, to the advantage of being the remnant of a Connection which she certainly valued, joined those of having been known to her from their Childhood, & of being always [at hand to preserve their](#) interest by reasonable attention. Sir Edward, the present Baronet, nephew to Sir Harry, resided constantly at Denham Park; & M<sup>r</sup> P— had little doubt, that he & his Sister Miss D— who [lived](#) with him, w<sup>d</sup> be [principally](#) remembered in her Will. He sincerely hoped it.—Miss Denham had a very small provision—& her [p. 37]Brother was a poor Man for his rank in Society. “He is a warm friend to Sanditon—said M<sup>r</sup> Parker—& his hand w<sup>d</sup> be as liberal as his heart, [had he](#) the Power.—He would be a noble Coadjutor!—As it is, he does what he can—& is running up a tasteful little Cottage Ornèe, on a strip of Waste Ground [Lady D. has granted him](#), which I have no doubt [we shall](#) have many a Candidate for, before the end even of *this* Season.” Till within the last twelvemonth, M<sup>r</sup> P. had considered Sir Edw: as standing without a rival, as [having the fairest](#) chance of succeeding to the greater part of all that she had to give—but there was now another person’s claims to be taken into the account, those of the young female relation, whom Lady D. had been induced to receive into her Family. After having always protested [p. 38]against any such Addition, [and long & often enjoyed](#) the repeated defeats she had given to every attempt of her [relations](#) to introduce this young Lady, or that young Lady as a Companion at Sanditon [House](#), she had brought back with her from London last Michaelmas a Miss Brereton, who bid fair by her Merits to vie in favour with Sir Edward, and to [secure](#) for herself & her family that share of the accumulated Property which they had certainly the best right to inherit.—M<sup>r</sup> Parker spoke warmly of Clara Brereton, & the interest of his story increased very much with the introduction of such a [Character](#). Charlotte listened

with more than amusement now;—it was solicitude & Enjoyment, as she heard her [described](#) to be lovely, amiable, gentle, unassuming, conducting herself uniformly with great good [p. 39]sense, & evidently gaining by her innate worth, on the affections of her Patroness.—Beauty, Sweetness, Poverty & Dependance, do not want the imagination of a Man to operate upon. With due exceptions—Woman feels for Woman very [promptly &](#) compassionately. He gave the particulars which had led to Clara's admission at Sanditon, as no bad exemplification of that mixture of Character, that union of Littleness with Kindness with Good Sense with even Liberality which he saw in Lady D.— After having avoided [London](#) for many years, [principally](#) on account of these [very Cousins](#), who were continually writing, inviting & tormenting her, [& whom she was determined to keep at a distance, she had](#) been obliged to go [there](#) last Michaelmas with the certainty of being detained at least a fortnight.—She had [p. 40]gone to an Hotel—living by her own account as prudently as possible, to defy the [reputed](#) expensiveness of such a home, & at the end of three Days [calling](#) for her Bill, that she might judge of her state.—It's amount was such as determined her on staying [not](#) another hour in the House, & she was preparing in [all the](#) anger & perturbation [which](#) a belief of very gross imposition *there*, & an ignorance of where to go for better usage, to leave the Hotel at all hazards, when the Cousins, the politic & lucky Cousins, who seemed always to have [a spy](#) on her, introduced themselves at this important moment, & learning her situation, [persuaded](#) her to accept such a home [for the rest of her stay](#) as their humbler house in [a very](#) inferior part of London, c<sup>d</sup> offer.—She went; was delighted with her welcome & the hospitality & [p. 41]attention she received from every body—found her good Cousins the B—— [beyond her expectation](#) worthy people—& finally was impelled by a personal knowledge of their narrow Income & pecuniary difficulties, to invite one of the girls of the family to pass the Winter with her. The invitation was to *one*, for six months—with the probability of another being then to take her place;—but in *selecting* the one, Lady D. had shewn the good part of her Character—for passing by the actual *daughters* of the House, she had chosen Clara, a Neice—, more helpless & more pitiable of course than any—a dependant on Poverty—an additional Burthen on an encumbered Circle—& one, who had been so low in every worldly view, as with all her natural endowments & powers, to have been preparing for [a situation](#) little better [p. 42]than a Nursery Maid.—Clara had returned with her—& by her good sense & [merit](#) had now, to all appearance secured a very strong hold in Lady D.'s regard. The six months had long been over—& not a syllable was breathed of any change, or exchange.—She was a general favourite;—the influence of her [steady conduct](#) & mild, [gentle](#) Temper was felt by everybody. The prejudices which had met her at first in some quarters, were all dissipated. She was felt to be worthy of Trust—to be the very companion who w<sup>d</sup> guide

& soften Lady D— who w<sup>d</sup> enlarge her mind & open her hand.—She was as thoroughly amiable as she was lovely—& since [having](#) had the advantage of their Sanditon Breezes, [that Loveliness](#) was complete.

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[p. 43]

#### CHAPTER 4.

“And whose very snug-looking Place is this?”—said Charlotte, as in a sheltered Dip within 2 miles of the Sea, they passed [close by](#) a moderate-sized house, well fenced & planted, & rich in the Garden, [Orchard & Meadows](#) which are the best embellishments of [such a](#) Dwelling. “It seems to have as many comforts about it as Willingden.”— “Ah!—said M<sup>r</sup> P.—This is my [old](#) House—the house of my Forefathers—the house where I & all my Brothers & Sisters were born & bred—& where my own 3 eldest Children were born—where M<sup>rs</sup> P. & I lived till within the last 2 years—till our new [p. 44]House was finished.—I am glad you are pleased with it.—It is an honest old Place—and Hillier keeps it in very good order. I have given it up [you know](#) to the Man who occupies the cheif of my Land. *He* gets a better House by it—& I, a rather better situation!—one other [Hill](#) brings us to [Sanditon—modern Sanditon—a beautiful Spot](#).—Our Ancestors, you know always built in a hole.—Here were we, pent down in this little contracted Nook, without Air or Veiw, only one mile & 3 q<sup>rs</sup> from the noblest expanse of Ocean between the South foreland & the Land’s end, [& without](#) the smallest advantage from it. You will not think I have made a bad exchange, when we reach Trafalgar House—which by the bye, I almost wish I had not named Trafalgar—for Waterloo is more the thing now. However, [p. 45]Waterloo is in reserve—& if we have encouragement enough this year for [a little Crescent](#) to be ventured on—(as I trust we shall) then, [we shall](#) be able to call it Waterloo Crescent—& the [name joined to the](#) form of the Building, which always takes, will give us the command of Lodgers— . [In a good Season we](#) sh<sup>d</sup> have more applications than we could attend to.”—“It was always a very comfortable House—said M<sup>rs</sup> Parker—looking [at it](#) through the back window with [something](#) like the fondness of regret.—And such a nice Garden—such an excellent Garden.” “Yes, my Love, but *that* we may be said to carry with us.— *It* supplies us, as before, with all the fruit & vegetables we want; & we have [in fact](#) all the comfort of an excellent Kitchen Garden, [without the constant Eyesore of its formalities; or \[p. 46\]the yearly nuisance of its](#) decaying vegetation.—Who can endure a Cabbage Bed in October?” “Oh! dear—yes.—[We](#) are quite as [well off](#) for Gardenstuff [as ever we were](#)—for if it is forgot to be brought at any time, we can always buy what we want at Sanditon-House.—The Gardiner there, is glad enough to

supply us—. But it was a nice place for the Children to run about in. So shady in Summer!” “My dear, we shall have shade enough [on the Hill](#) & more than enough [in the course](#) of a very few years;—[The Growth of my Plantations is a general astonishment](#). In the mean while we have the Canvas Awning, which gives us the most complete comfort within doors—& you can get a Parasol at Whitby’s for little Mary at any time, or a large Bonnet at Jebb’s—and as for the Boys, I must say I w<sup>d</sup> rather [p. 47]*them* run about in the Sunshine than not. I am sure we agree my dear, in wishing our Boys to be as hardy as possible.”—“Yes indeed, I am sure we do—& I will get Mary a little Parasol, which will make her [as proud as can be](#). [How Grave she will walk about with it, and](#) fancy herself quite a little Woman.—Oh! I have not the smallest doubt of our being a great deal better off where we are now. If we any of us want to [bathe](#), we have not a q<sup>r</sup> of a mile to go.—But you know, (still looking back) one loves to look at an old friend, at a place where one has been happy.—The Hilliers did not seem to feel the Storms last Winter [at all](#).—I remember seeing M<sup>rs</sup> Hillier after one of [those](#) dreadful Nights, when we had been literally rocked in our bed, and she did not seem at all aware of the Wind being [p. 48]anything more than common.” “Yes, yes—that’s likely enough. We have all the Grandeur of the Storm, with less real danger, because the Wind meeting [with](#) nothing to oppose or confine it around our House, simply rages & passes on—while down in [this Gutter](#)—nothing is known of the state of the Air, below the Tops of the Trees—and the Inhabitants may be taken totally unawares, [by one](#) of those dreadful Currents [which do more mischief](#) in a Valley, [when they do arise](#) than an open Country ever [experiences](#) in the heaviest Gale.—But my dear Love—as to Gardenstuff;—you were saying that any accidental omission is supplied in a moment by Ly D.’s Gardiner—but it occurs to me that we ought to [go](#) elsewhere upon such occasions—& that old [Stringer](#) & his son have a higher claim. I encouraged [p. 49]him to set up—& am afraid he does not do very well—that is, there has not been time enough yet.—He *will* do very well [beyond a doubt](#)—but at first it is Uphill work; and therefore we must give him what [Help](#) we can—& when any Vegetables or fruit happen to be wanted—& it will not be amiss to have them [often wanted](#), to have something or other forgotten most days;—Just to have a nominal supply you know, that poor old Andrew may not lose his daily Job—but in fact to buy the cheif of our consumption of [the Stringers](#).—” “Very well my Love, that can [be easily](#) done—& Cook will be [satisfied](#)—which will be a great comfort, for she is always complaining of old Andrew now, [& says](#) he never brings her what she wants.—There—now the old House is quite [left](#) behind.—What is it, your Brother Sidney says [p. 50]about it’s being a Hospital?” “Oh! my dear Mary, merely a Joke of his. [He pretends to advise me to make a Hospital of it. He pretends to laugh at my Improvements](#). Sidney says any thing you know. He has always said what he chose [of & to us, all](#). [Most Families have such a](#)

member among them I believe Miss Heywood.—There is a someone in most families privileged by superior abilities or spirits to say anything.—In ours, it is Sidney; who is a very clever Young Man,—and with great powers of pleasing.—He lives too much in the World to be settled; that is his only fault.—He is here & there & every where. I wish we may get him to Sanditon. I should like to have you acquainted with him.—And it would be a fine thing for the Place!—Such a young Man as Sidney, with his neat equipage & fashionable [p. 51]air,—You & I Mary, know what effect it might have: Many a respectable Family, many a careful Mother, many a pretty Daughter, might it secure us, to the prejudice of E. Bourne & Hastings.”—They were now approaching the Church & neat village of Sanditon, which stood at the foot of the Hill they were afterwards to ascend—a Hill, whose side was covered with the Woods & enclosures of Sanditon House and whose Height ended in an open Down where the new Build<sup>gs</sup> might soon be looked for. A branch only, of the Valley, winding more obliquely towards the Sea, gave a passage to an inconsiderable Stream, & formed at its mouth, a 3<sup>d</sup> Habitable Division, in a small cluster of Fisherman’s Houses.—The Village contained little more than Cottages, but the Spirit of the day had been caught, as [p. 52]M<sup>r</sup> P. observed with delight to Charlotte, & two or three of the best of them were smartened up with a white Curtain & “Lodgings to let”—, and farther on, in the little Green Court of an old Farm House, two Females in elegant white were actually to be seen with their books & camp stools—and in turning the corner of the Baker’s shop, the sound of a Harp might be heard through the upper Casement.—Such sights & sounds were highly Blissful to M<sup>r</sup> P.—Not that he had any personal concern in the success of the Village itself; for considering it as too remote from the Beach, he had done nothing there—but it was a most valuable proof of the increasing fashion of the place altogether. If the Village could attract, the Hill might be nearly full.—He anticipated an amazing Season.—At the same time last year, (late [p. 53]in July) there had not been a single Lodger in the Village!—nor did he remember any during the whole Summer, excepting one family of children who came from London for sea air after the hooping Cough, and whose Mother would not let them be nearer the shore for fear of their tumbling in.—“Civilization, Civilization indeed!—cried M<sup>r</sup> P—, delighted—. Look my dear Mary—Look at William Heeley’s windows.—Blue Shoes, & nankin Boots!—Who w<sup>d</sup> have expected such a sight at a Shoemaker’s in old Sanditon!—This is new within the Month. There was no blue Shoe when we passed this way a month ago.—Glorious indeed!—Well, I think I have done something in my Day.—Now, for our Hill, our health-breathing Hill.—” In ascending, they passed the Lodge-Gates of Sanditon House, & saw the [p. 54]top of the House itself among its Groves. It was the last Building of former Days in that line of the Parish. A little higher up, the Modern began; & in crossing the Down, a Prospect House, a Bellevue Cottage,

& a Denham Place were to be looked at by Charlotte with the calmness of amused Curiosity, & [by Mr P.](#) with the eager eye which hoped to see scarcely any empty houses.—More Bills at the Window than he had [calculated](#) on;—[and a smaller](#) shew of company on the Hill—Fewer Carriages, fewer Walkers. He had fancied it just the time of day for them to be all returning from their Airings to [dinner](#)—[But](#) the Sands & [the Terrace](#) always attracted some—. [and the Tide](#) must be flowing—about [half-Tide now](#).—He longed to be on the Sands, the Cliffs, [at his own](#) House, & everywhere out of his House [at](#) [p. 55][once](#). His Spirits rose with the very sight of the Sea & [he c<sup>d</sup> almost](#) feel his Ankle getting stronger already.—Trafalgar House, on the most elevated spot [on the Down was a light](#) elegant Building, [standing in a](#) small Lawn with [a very young plantation round it](#), [about](#) an hundred yards from the [brow of](#) a steep, but not [very lofty](#) Cliff—and the nearest to it, of every Building, excepting one [short](#) row of smart-looking Houses, called the Terrace, with a broad walk in front, aspiring to be the Mall of the Place. In this row were the best Milliner's shop & the Library—[a little](#) detached from it, the Hotel & Billiard Room—Here began the Descent to the Beach, & [to the Bathing](#) Machines—& this was therefore the favourite spot for Beauty & Fashion.—At Trafalgar House, rising at a little distance behind the Terrace, [p. 56]the Travellers were safely set down, & all was happiness & Joy between Papa & Mama & their Children; while Charlotte having received possession of her apartment, found amusement enough in standing at her [ample, Venetian](#) window, & looking over the miscellaneous foreground of unfinished Buildings, waving Linen, & tops of Houses, to the Sea, dancing & sparkling in [Sunshine &](#) Freshness.—

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[p. 57]

## CHAPTER 5.

When they met before dinner, Mr P. was looking over Letters.—“Not a Line from Sidney!—said he.—He is an idle fellow.—I sent him an account of my accident from Willingden, & thought he would have vouchsafed me an Answer.—[But perhaps](#) it implies that he is coming himself.—[I trust it may](#).—But here is a Letter from one of my Sisters. *They* never fail me.—Women are the only Correspondents to be depended on.—Now Mary, (smiling at his Wife)—before I open it, what shall we guess as to the state of health of those it comes from—or rather what w<sup>d</sup> Sidney [say](#) if he were here?—Sidney [p. 58]is a saucy fellow, Miss H.—And you must know, he will have it there is a good deal of Imagination in my [two](#) Sisters' complaints—but it really is not so—or very little—They have wretched health, as you have heard us say [frequently](#), & are [subject to a variety of very serious](#) Disorders.—Indeed, I do not beleive they know what a day's

health is;—& at the same time, they are such excellent useful Women & have so much energy of Character that, where any Good is to be done, they force themselves on exertions which to those who do not thoroughly know them, have an extraordinary appearance.—But there is really no affectation about them. They have only weaker constitutions & stronger minds than are often met with, either separate or together.—And our Youngest B<sup>r</sup>—who lives with [p. 59]them, & who is not [much](#) above [20](#), I am sorry to say, is almost as great an Invalid as themselves.—He is so delicate that he can engage in no [Profession](#).—Sidney laughs at him—but it really is no Joke—tho’ Sidney often makes me laugh at them all in spite of myself.—Now, if he were here, I know he w<sup>d</sup> be offering odds that either Susan Diana or Arthur [w<sup>d</sup> appear by this letter to have been](#) at the point of death within the last month.”—Having run his eye over the Letter, he shook his head & [began](#)—“No chance of seeing them at Sanditon I am sorry to say.—A very indifferent account of them indeed. Seriously, a very indifferent account.—Mary, you will be quite sorry to hear how ill they have been & are.—Miss H., if you will give me leave, I will read Diana’s Letter aloud.—I like to have my friends acquainted with each [p. 60]other—& I am afraid this is the only sort of acquaintance I shall have the means of [accomplishing between you](#).—And I can have no scruple on Diana’s account—for her Letters [shew](#) her exactly as she is, the most active, friendly, warm hearted Being in existence, & therefore must give a good impression.” He read.—“My dear Tom, We were all much greived [at your accident](#), & if you had not described yourself as fallen into such very good hands, I sh<sup>d</sup> have been with you at all hazards the day after the rec<sup>pt</sup> of your Letter, though it [found me suffering](#) under a more severe attack than usual of my old greivance, Spasmodic Bile & [hardly able to crawl from my Bed to the Sofa](#).—But how were you treated?—Send me more Particulars in your next.—If indeed a simple Sprain, as you denominate it, [p. 61]nothing w<sup>d</sup> have been so judicious as Friction, Friction by the hand alone, supposing it could be applied *instantly*.—Two years ago I happened to be calling on M<sup>rs</sup> Sheldon when her Coachman sprained his foot as he was cleaning the Carriage & c<sup>d</sup> hardly limp into the House—but by the immediate [use](#) of Friction alone, [steadily](#) persevered in, (& I rubbed his Ankle with my own hand for [six](#) Hours without Intermission)—he was well in three days.—Many Thanks my dear Tom for the kindness with respect to us, which had so large a share in bringing on your accident—But pray never run into Peril again, in looking for an Apothecary on our account, for had you the most experienced Man in his Line settled at Sanditon, it w<sup>d</sup> be no recommendation to us. We have entirely done with the whole Medical [p. 62]Tribe. We have consulted Physician after Phy<sup>n</sup> in vain, till we are quite convinced that they can do nothing for us & that we must trust to our own knowledge of our own wretched Constitutions for any [releif](#).—But if you think it advisable for the interest of the *Place*,

to get a Medical Man there, I will undertake the commission with pleasure, & have no doubt of succeeding.—I [could soon](#) put the necessary Irons in the fire.—As for getting to Sanditon myself, it is quite an Impossibility. I grieve to say that I dare not attempt it, but my feelings tell me too plainly that in my present state, the Sea air w<sup>d</sup> probably be the death of me.—And neither of my dear Companions will leave me, or I w<sup>d</sup> promote their going down to you for a fortnight. But in truth, I doubt whether Susan's nerves w<sup>d</sup> be equal to the effort. [p. 63]She has been suffering much from the Headache [and](#) Six Leaches a day for [10 days together](#) relieved her [so little](#) that [we](#) thought it right to change our measures—and being convinced on examination that much of the Evil lay in her Gum, I persuaded her to attack the disorder there. She has [accordingly](#) had 3 Teeth drawn, & is decidedly better, but her Nerves are a good deal deranged. She can only speak in a whisper—and fainted away twice this morning on poor Arthur's [trying to suppress a cough](#). He, I am happy to say is tolerably well—tho' more languid than I like—& I fear for his Liver.—I have heard nothing of Sidney since your being together in Town, but conclude his scheme to the I. of Wight has not taken place, or we should have seen him in his way.—Most sincerely do we wish you a good [p. 64]Season at Sanditon, & though we cannot contribute to your Beau Monde in person, we are doing our utmost to send you Company worth [having](#); & think we may safely reckon on securing you two large Families, [one](#) a rich West Indian from Surry, the other, a most respectable [Girls](#) Boarding School, or Academy, from Camberwell.—I will not tell you how many People I have employed in the business—Wheel within wheel.—[But](#) Success more than repays.—Yours most affec<sup>ly</sup>—&c” “Well—said M<sup>r</sup> P.—[as he finished](#). [Though I dare say Sidney](#) might find something [extremely entertaining](#) in this Letter [& make us laugh for half an hour together](#) I declare / [by myself, can see nothing in](#) it but what is [either](#) very pitiable or very creditable.—With all their sufferings, you perceive how much they are occupied [in promoting](#) [p. 65]the Good of others!—So anxious for Sanditon! Two large Families—One, for Prospect House probably, the other, for N<sup>o</sup> 2. Denham Place—or the end house of the Terrace,—& [extra](#) Beds at the Hotel.—I told you my Sisters were excellent Women, Miss H——.” “And I am sure they must be very extraordinary ones.—said Charlotte. I am [astonished](#) at the chearful style of the Letter, considering the state in which both Sisters appear to be.—Three Teeth drawn at once!—[frightful!](#)—Your Sister Diana seems almost as ill as possible, but those 3 Teeth of your Sister Susan's, are [more distressing](#) than all the rest.—” “Oh!—they are so used to the operation—to every operation—& have such Fortitude!—” “Your Sisters know what they are about, I dare say, but their Measures seem to touch on Extremes.—I [p. 66] feel that in any illness, / should be so anxious for Professional advice, so very little venturesome for myself, or any body I loved!—But then, we have been so healthy a

family, that I can be no Judge of what the habit of self-doctoring may do.—” “Why to [own](#) the truth, said M<sup>rs</sup> P.—I *do* think the Miss Parkers carry it too far sometimes—& so do you my Love, you know.—You often think they w<sup>d</sup> be better, if they w<sup>d</sup> leave themselves more alone—& especially [Arthur](#). I know you think it a great pity they sh<sup>d</sup> give *him* such a turn for being ill.—” “Well, well—my dear Mary—I grant you, it *is* unfortunate for poor Arthur, that, at his time of Life he sh<sup>d</sup> be encouraged to give way to Indisposition. It *is* bad;—it *is* bad that he should be fancying himself too sickly for any Profession—& sit down at [1 & 20](#), on the interest [p. 67]of his own little Fortune, without any idea of attempting to improve it, or [of engaging](#) in any occupation that may be of use to himself or others.—But let us talk of pleasanter things.—These two large Families are just what we wanted—But—here is something at hand, pleasanter still—Morgan, with his “Dinner on Table.”—

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[p. 69]

## CHAPTER 6.

The Party were very soon moving after Dinner. M<sup>r</sup> P. could not be satisfied without an early visit to the Library, & the Library Subscription book, & Charlotte was glad to see as much, [& as quickly](#) as possible, where all was new. They were out in the very quietest part of a Watering-place Day, when the important [Business](#) of Dinner or of sitting after Dinner was going on in almost every inhabited Lodging;—here & there a solitary [Elderly](#) Man might be seen, who was forced to move early & walk for health— but in general, it was a thorough pause of Company, it was Emptiness & Tranquillity on the [p. 70]Terrace, the Cliffs, [& the Sands](#).—The Shops were deserted—the Straw Hats & pendant Lace seemed left to their fate both within [the House](#) & without, and M<sup>rs</sup> Whitby at the Library was sitting in [her inner room](#), reading one of her own Novels, for want of [Employment](#).—The List of Subscribers was but commonplace. The Lady Denham, Miss Brereton, M<sup>r</sup> & M<sup>rs</sup> P—— Sir Edw: Denham & Miss Denham, whose names might be said to lead off the Season, were followed by nothing better [than](#)— M<sup>rs</sup> Mathews—Miss Mathews, Miss E. Mathews, Miss H. Mathews.—D<sup>r</sup> & M<sup>rs</sup> [Brown](#)— M<sup>r</sup> Richard Pratt.—[Lieut](#): Smith R.N. Capt: Little,—Limehouse.—M<sup>rs</sup> Jane Fisher. Miss Fisher. Miss Scroggs.—Rev: M<sup>r</sup> Hanking. M<sup>r</sup> Beard—Solicitor, Grays Inn.—M<sup>rs</sup> Davis. & Miss Merryweather.—M<sup>r</sup> P. could not but feel that [p. 71][the List was not only](#) without Distinction, but less numerous than he had hoped. It was but July however, & August & September were the Months;—And besides, the promised large Families from Surry & Camberwell, [were an ever-ready consolation](#).—M<sup>rs</sup> Whitby came forward [without delay](#) from her Literary recess, delighted to see M<sup>r</sup> Parker again, whose manners

recommended him to every body, & they were fully occupied in their various Civilities & Communications, while Charlotte having added her name to the [List](#) as the first offering to the success of the Season, was [busy in](#) some immediate purchases for the [further](#) good of Every body, as soon as Miss Whitby could be hurried down from her Toilette, with all her glossy curls & [smart Trinkets](#) to wait on her.—The Library of course, afforded every [p. 72]thing; all the useless things in the World that c<sup>d</sup> not be done without, & among so many pretty Temptations, & with so much good will for M<sup>r</sup> P. to encourage Expenditure, Charlotte began to feel that she must check herself—or rather [she reflected](#) that at two & Twenty there c<sup>d</sup> be no excuse [for her](#) doing otherwise—& that it w<sup>d</sup> not do for her to be spending all her Money [the very first Evening](#). [She took up a Book; it happened to be a vol: of Camilla](#). She had not *Camilla's* Youth, & had no intention of having her Distress,—[so, she turned from the Drawers of rings & Broches](#) repressed farther solicitation & paid for what she bought.—For her particular gratification, they were then to take a Turn on the Cliff—but as they quitted the Library they were met by two Ladies whose arrival made an alteration necessary, [p. 73]Lady Denham & Miss Brereton.—They had been to Trafalgar House, [& been directed thence](#) to the Library, & though [Lady D.](#) was a great deal too active to regard the walk of a mile as any thing requiring rest, & talked of going home again directly, the Parkers knew that to be pressed into their House, & obliged to take her Tea with them, would suit her best,—& therefore the stroll on the Cliff gave way to an immediate return home.—“No, no, said her Ladyship—I will not have you hurry your Tea on my account.—I know you like your Tea late.—My early hours are not to put my Neighbours to inconvenience. No, no, Miss Clara & I will get back to our own Tea.—We came out with no other Thought.—We wanted just to see [you & make sure of you](#) being really come—, but we get back to our own [p. 74]Tea.”—She went on however towards Trafalgar House & took possession of the Drawing room [very quietly](#)—without seeming to hear a word of M<sup>rs</sup> P's orders to the Servant as they entered, to bring Tea directly. Charlotte was fully consoled for the loss of her walk, by finding herself in company with those, whom the conversation of the morn<sup>g</sup> had given her a great curiosity to see. [She observed them well](#).—Lady D. was of middle height, stout, upright & alert in her motions, with a shrewd [eye, &](#) self-satisfied air—but not an unagreeable Countenance—& tho' her manner was rather downright & abrupt, as of a person who valued herself on [being free-spoken](#), there was a good humour & cordiality [about her](#)—a civility & readiness to be acquainted with Charlotte herself, & a heartiness [of welcome](#) towards her old friends, [p. 75]which [was](#) inspiring the Good will, she seemed to feel;—And as for Miss Brereton, her appearance so completely justified M<sup>r</sup> P's praise that Charlotte thought she had never beheld a more lovely, or more Interesting young Woman.—Elegantly tall, regularly handsome, with great

delicacy of complexion & soft Blue eyes, [a sweetly modest & yet naturally graceful](#) Address, Charlotte could [see in](#) her [only the](#) most perfect representation of [whatever Heroine might be most beautiful & bewitching](#), in all the numerous vol:<sup>s</sup> they had left behind them [on M<sup>rs</sup> Whitby's](#) shelves.—Perhaps it [might](#) be partly owing to her having just issued from a Circulating Library—but she c<sup>d</sup> not separate the idea of a complete Heroine from Clara Brereton. Her situation with Lady Denham so very much in favour of it!—She [p. 76] seemed placed with her on purpose to be ill-used. [Such Poverty](#) & Dependance joined to [such Beauty](#) & Merit, seemed to leave no choice in the business.—These feelings were not the result of any spirit of Romance in Charlotte herself. No, she was a very sober-minded young Lady, sufficiently well-read in Novels to supply her Imagination with amusement, but not at all unreasonably influenced by them; & while she pleased [herself](#) the [first 5](#) minutes with fancying the Persecutions which *ought* to [be the Lot of](#) the interesting Clara, especially in the form of the most barbarous conduct on Lady Denham's side, she found no reluctance to admit from subsequent observation, that they appeared to be on very comfortable Terms.—She c<sup>d</sup> see nothing worse in Lady [Denham](#), than the sort of oldfashioned formality of always [p. 77] calling her *Miss Clara*—nor anything objectionable in the degree of observance & attention which Clara paid.—On one side it seemed protecting kindness, on the other grateful & affectionate respect.—The Conversation turned entirely upon Sanditon, its present number of Visitants & the Chances of a good Season. It was evident that Lady D. had more anxiety, more fears of loss, than her Coadjutor. She wanted to have the Place fill faster, & seemed to have many harassing apprehensions of the Lodgings being in some instances underlet.—Miss Diana Parker's two large Families were not forgotten. “[Very](#) good, very good, said her Ladyship.—A West Indy Family & a school. That sounds well. That will bring Money.”—“No people [spend](#) more freely, I beleive, than W. [p. 78]Indians.” observed M<sup>r</sup> Parker.—“Aye—so I have heard—and because they have full Purses, [fancy](#) themselves equal, may be, to your old Country Families. [But](#) then, they who [scatter](#) their Money so freely, never think of whether they may not be doing mischeif by raising the price of Things—And I have heard that's very much the case with your West-injines—and if they come among us to raise the price of our necessaries of Life, we shall not much thank them M<sup>r</sup> Parker.”—“My dear Madam, They can only raise the price of consumeable Articles, by such an extraordinary Demand for them & such a diffusion of Money among us, as must do us more Good than harm.—Our Butchers & Bakers & Traders in general cannot get rich without bringing Prosperity to *us*.—If *they* do not gain, our rents must be insecure—& in proportion to their [p. 79]profit must be ours eventually in the increased value of our Houses.” “Oh!—well.—But I should not like to have Butcher's meat raised, though—& I shall keep it down as long as I can.—Aye—that young

Lady [smiles](#) I see;—[I dare say](#) she thinks me an odd sort of a [Creature](#),—but *she* will come to care about such matters herself in time. Yes, Yes, my Dear, depend upon it, you will be thinking of the price of Butcher’s meat in time—tho’ you may not happen to have quite such a Servants Hall full to feed, as I have.—And I do beleive *those* are best off, that have fewest Servants.—I am not a Woman of Parade, [as all](#) the World knows, & if it was not for what I owe to poor M<sup>r</sup> Hollis’s memory, I should never keep up Sanditon House as I do;—it is not for my own pleasure.—Well M<sup>r</sup> Parker—and the other is a Boarding [p. 80]school, a French Boarding School, is it?—No harm in that.—They’ll stay their six weeks.—And out of such a number, who knows but some may be consumptive & want Asses milk—& I have two Milch asses at this present time.—But perhaps the little Misses may hurt the Furniture.—I hope they will have a good sharp Governess to look after them.—” Poor M<sup>r</sup> Parker got no more [credit](#) from Lady D. than he had from his Sisters, for the Object which had taken him to Willingden. “Lord! my dear Sir, she cried, how could you think of such a thing? I am very sorry you met with your accident, but upon my word you deserved it.—Going after a Doctor!—Why, what sh<sup>d</sup> we do with a Doctor here? It w<sup>d</sup> be only encouraging our Servants & the Poor to fancy themselves [p. 81]ill, if there was a D<sup>r</sup> at hand.—Oh! pray, let us have none of the Tribe at Sanditon. We go on very well as we are. There is the Sea & the Downs & my Milch-asses—& I have told M<sup>rs</sup> Whitby that if any body enquires for a [Chamber-House](#), they may be supplied at a fair rate—(poor M<sup>r</sup> Hollis’s [Chamber-House](#), as good as new)—and what can People want for more?—Here have I lived 70 good years in the world & never took Physic above twice—and never saw the face of a Doctor in all my Life, on my *own* account.—And I verily beleive if [my poor](#) dear Sir Harry had never seen one neither, he w<sup>d</sup> have been alive now.—Ten fees, one after another, did the Man take who sent *him* out of the World.—I beseech you M<sup>r</sup> Parker, no Doctors here.”—The Tea things were brought in.—“Oh! my dear M<sup>rs</sup> Parker—you should not indeed—why would you do [p. 82]so? I was just upon the point of wishing you good Evening. But since you are so very neighbourly, I beleive Miss Clara [& I](#) must stay.”—

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[p. 83]

## CHAPTER 7.

The popularity of the Parkers brought them some visitors the very next morning;—amongst [them](#), Sir Edw<sup>d</sup> Denham & his Sister, who having been at Sanditon H— drove on to pay their Compliments; & the duty of Letter-writing being accomplished, Charlotte was [settled with M<sup>rs</sup> P.—](#) in the [Drawing room](#) in time to see them all.—The Denhams were the only ones to excite particular attention. Charlotte was glad to

complete her knowledge of the family by an introduction to them, & found them, the better half at least—for while single, the *Gentleman* may sometimes be thought the better half, [p. 84]of the pair—not unworthy notice.—Miss D. was a fine young woman, but cold & reserved, giving the idea of one who felt her consequence with Pride & her Poverty with Discontent, & who was immediately gnawed by the want of an handsomer Equipage than the simple Gig in which they travelled, & which their Groom was leading about still in her sight.—Sir Edw<sup>d</sup> was much her superior in air & manner;—certainly handsome, but yet more to be remarked for his [very good](#) address & wish of paying attention & giving pleasure.—He came into the room remarkably well, talked much—and very much to Charlotte, by whom he chanced to be placed—and she soon perceived that he had a [fine](#) Countenance, a most pleasing gentleness of Voice, & a great deal of Conversation. [She](#) liked him.—Sober-minded as she was, she thought [p. 85]him [agreeable](#), & did not quarrel with the [suspicion](#) of his finding her equally so, which [would arise](#) from his evidently disregarding his Sister's motion to go, & persisting in his station & his discourse.—I make no apologies for my Heroine's vanity.—If there are young Ladies in the World at her time of Life, more [dull of Fancy](#) & more [careless](#) of pleasing, I know them not, & never wish to know them.—At last, from the low French windows of the Drawing room which commanded the road & all the Paths across the Down, Charlotte & Sir Edw: as they sat, could not but observe Lady D. & Miss B. walking by—and there was instantly a slight change in Sir Edw:'s countenance—with an anxious glance after them as they proceeded—[followed](#) by an early proposal to his Sister—not [merely](#) for moving, but for walking [p. 86]on together to the Terrace—which [altogether](#) gave an hasty turn to Charlotte's fancy, cured her of her halfhour's fever, & placed her in a more capable state of judging, when Sir Edw: was gone, of *how* agreeable he had actually been.—“Perhaps there was a good deal in his Air & Address; And his Title [did him no harm](#).” She was very soon in his company again. The first object of the Parkers, when their House was cleared of morn<sup>g</sup> visitors was to get out themselves;—the Terrace was the attraction to [all](#);—Every body who walked, must begin with the Terrace, & there, seated on one of the two Green Benches by the Gravel walk, they found the united Denham Party;—but though united in the Gross, very distinctly divided again—the two superior Ladies being at one end of the bench, & Sir Edw: & Miss B. [p. 87]at the other.—Charlotte's first glance told her that Sir Edw:'s air was that of a Lover.—There could be no doubt of his Devotion to Clara.—How Clara received it, was less obvious—but she was inclined to think not very favourably; for tho' sitting thus apart with him (which probably she might not have been able to prevent) her air was calm & grave.—That the young Lady at the other end of the Bench was doing Penance, was indubitable. The difference in Miss Denham's countenance, the change from Miss Denham sitting in cold Grandeur in M<sup>rs</sup> Parker's

Draw<sup>g</sup>-room to be kept from silence by the efforts of others, to Miss D. at Lady D.'s Elbow, listening & talking with smiling attention or solicitous eagerness, was very striking—and very amusing—or very melancholy, just as Satire or Morality might prevail.—Miss [p. 88] Denham's Character was pretty well decided with Charlotte. Sir Edward's required longer Observation. He surprised her by quitting Clara immediately on their all joining & agreeing to [walk, & by addressing](#) his attentions entirely to herself.—[Stationing himself close by her](#), he seemed to mean to detach her as much as possible from the rest of the Party & [to give](#) her the whole of his Conversation. He began, in a tone of great Taste & Feeling, to talk of the Sea & the Sea shore—& ran with Energy through all the usual Phrases employed in praise of their Sublimity, & descriptive of the *undescrivable* Emotions they excite in the Mind of Sensibility.—The terrific Grandeur of the Ocean in a Storm, its glassy surface in a calm, its Gulls & its Samphire, & the deep fathoms of its Abysses, its quick [p. 89]vicissitudes, its direful Deceptions, its Mariners tempting it in Sunshine & overwhelmed by the sudden Tempest, All were eagerly & fluently touched;—rather commonplace perhaps—but doing very well from the Lips of a handsome Sir Edward,—and she c<sup>d</sup> not but think him a Man of Feeling—till he began to stagger her by the number of his Quotations, & the bewilderment of some of his sentences.—“Do you remember, said he, Scott's beautiful Lines on the Sea?—Oh! what a description they convey!—They are never out of my Thoughts when I walk here.—That Man who can read them unmoved must have the nerves of an Assassin!—Heaven defend me from meeting such a Man un-armed.”—“What description do you mean?—said Charlotte. I remember none at this moment, of the Sea, in either of Scott's Poems.”—“Do [p. 90] not you indeed?—Nor can I exactly recall the beginning at this moment—But—you cannot have forgotten his description of Woman.—

“Oh! Woman in our Hours of Ease—”

Delicious! Delicious!—Had he written nothing more, he w<sup>d</sup> have been Immortal. And then again, that unequalled, unrivalled address to Parental affection—

“Some feelings are to Mortals given

With less of Earth in them than Heaven” &c

But while we are on the subject of Poetry, what think you Miss H. of Burns Lines to his Mary?”—

“Oh! [there is](#) Pathos [to madden](#) one!—If ever there was a Man who *felt*, it was Burns.—Montgomery has all the Fire of Poetry, Wordsworth has the true soul of it—Campbell in his pleasures [p. 91]of Hope has touched the extreme of our Sensations—“Like

Angel's visits, few & far between." Can you conceive any thing more subduing, more melting, more fraught with the deep Sublime than that Line?—But Burns—I confess my sence of his Pre-eminence Miss H.—If Scott *has* a fault, it is the want of Passion.—Tender, Elegant, Descriptive—but *Tame*.—The Man who cannot do justice to the attributes of Woman is my contempt.—Sometimes indeed a flash of feeling seems to irradiate [him](#)—as in the Lines we were speaking of—"Oh! Woman in our hours of Ease"—. But Burns is always on fire.—His Soul was the Altar in which lovely Woman sat enshrined, his Spirit [truly breathed](#) the immortal Incence which is her Due.—"I have read several of Burn's Poems with great delight, said Charlotte as soon as [p. 92]she had time to speak, but I am not poetic enough to separate a Man's Poetry entirely from his Character;—& poor Burns's known Irregularities, greatly interrupt my enjoyment of his Lines.—I have difficulty, in depending on the *Truth* of his Feelings as a Lover. I have not faith in the *sincerity* of the affections of a Man of his Description. He felt & he wrote & he forgot." "Oh! no no—exclaimed Sir Edw: in an extasy. He was all ardour & Truth!—His Genius & his Susceptibilities might lead him into some Aberrations—But who is perfect?—It were Hyper-criticism, it were Pseudo-philosophy to expect from the soul of high toned Genius, the grovellings of a common mind.—The Coruscations of Talent, [elicited](#) by impassioned feeling in the breast of Man, are perhaps incompatible with some of the prosaic [p. 93]Decencies of Life;—nor can you, loveliest Miss Heywood—(speaking with an air of deep sentiment)—nor can any Woman be a fair Judge of what a Man may be propelled to say, write or do, by the sovereign impulses of illimitable Ardour." This was very fine;—but if Charlotte understood it at all, not very moral—& being moreover by no means pleased with his extraordinary stile of compliment, she gravely answered "I really know nothing of the matter.—This is a charming day. The Wind I fancy must be Southerly." "Happy, happy Wind, to engage Miss Heywood's Thoughts!—" She began to think him downright silly.—His chusing to walk with her, she [had learnt to understand](#). It was done to pique Miss Brereton. She [had](#) read it, in an anxious glance [or two on his side](#)—but[p. 94] why he sh<sup>d</sup> talk so much Nonsense, unless he could do no better, was unintelligible.—He seemed very sentimental, very full of some Feelings or other, & very much addicted to all the newest-fashioned hard words—had not a very clear Brain she presumed, & talked a good deal by rote.—The Future might explain him further—but when there was a proposition [for going](#) into the Library she felt that she had had quite enough of Sir Edw: for one morn<sup>g</sup>, & very gladly accepted Lady D.'s invitation of remaining on the Terrace with her.—The others all left them, Sir Edw: with [looks](#) of very gallant despair in tearing himself away, & they [united](#) their agreableness—that is, Lady Denham like a true great Lady, talked & talked only of her own concerns, & Charlotte listened—[amused in considering](#) the contrast [between](#) [p. 95]her two companions.—Certainly,

there was no [strain of](#) doubtful Sentiment, nor any phrase of difficult interpretation in Lady D's [discourse](#). Taking hold of Charlotte's [arm](#) with the ease of one who [felt that any notice from her was an Honour](#), & communicative, from the influence of the same conscious Importance [or a natural](#) love of talking, she immediately said in a tone of great satisfaction—& with a look of arch sagacity—“Miss Esther wants me to invite her & her Brother to spend a week with me at Sanditon House, as I did last Summer—But I shan't.—She has been trying to get round me [every way](#), with her praise of this, & her praise of that; but I saw what she was about.—I saw through it all.—I am not very easily taken-in my Dear.” Charlotte c<sup>d</sup> think of nothing more harmless to be said, than the [p. 96]simple enquiry of—“Sir Edward & Miss Denham?”—“Yes, my Dear. *My young Folks*, as I call them sometimes, for I take them very much by the hand. I had them [with me](#) last Summer about this time, for a week; from Monday to Monday; and very delighted & thankful they were.—For they are very good young People my Dear. I w<sup>d</sup> not have you think that I *only* notice them, for poor dear Sir Harry's sake. No, no; they are very deserving themselves, or trust me, they w<sup>d</sup> not be so much in *my* Company.—I am not the Woman to help any body blindfold.—I always take care to know what I am about & who I have to deal with, before I stir a finger.—I do not think I was ever over-reached in my Life; & That is a good deal for a Woman to say that has been married twice.—Poor dear Sir Harry (between [p. 97]ourselves) thought at first to have got more.—But (with a bit of a sigh) He is gone, & we must not [find fault with](#) the Dead. [Nobody could live happier together than us](#)—& he was a very honourable Man, quite the Gentleman of ancient Family.—And when he died, I gave Sir Edw<sup>d</sup> his Gold Watch.—” She said this with a look at her Companion which implied it's right to produce a great Impression—& seeing no rapturous astonishment in [Charlottes](#) countenance, added quickly—“He did not bequeath it to his Nephew, my dear—It was no [bequest](#). It was not in the Will. He [only](#) told me, & *that* but once, that he sh<sup>d</sup> wish his Nephew to have his Watch; but [it](#) need not have been binding, if I had not chose it.—” “Very kind indeed! very Handsome!”—said Charlotte, absolutely forced to affect admiration.—“Yes, [p. 98] my dear—& it is not the *only* kind thing I have done by him.—I have been a very liberal friend to Sir Edw<sup>d</sup>. And poor young Man, he needs it [bad](#) enough;—For though I am *only* the *Dowager* my Dear, & he is the *Heir*, things do not stand between us in the way they commonly do between those two parties.—Not a shilling do I receive from the Denham Estate. Sir Edw: has no Payments to make *me*. He don't stand uppermost, beleive me.—It is *I* that help *him*.” “Indeed!—He is [a very fine](#) young Man;—particularly Elegant [in his](#) Address.”—This was said chiefly for the sake of saying something—but Charlotte [directly saw that](#) it was laying her open to suspicion by Lady D's giving a shrewd glance at her & replying—“Yes, yes, he is very well to look at—& it is to be hoped some Lady of [p.

99]large fortune will think so—for Sir Edw<sup>d</sup> *must* marry for Money.—He & I often talk that matter over.—A handsome young fellow like him, will go smirking & smiling about & paying girls compliments, but he knows he *must* marry for Money.—And Sir Edw: is a very steady young Man in the main, & has got very good notions.” “Sir Edw: Denham, said Charlotte, with such personal Advantages may be almost sure of getting a Woman of fortune, if he chuses it.”—This glorious sentiment [seemed quite to](#) remove suspicion. “Aye my Dear—That’s very sensibly said cried Lady D— And if we c<sup>d</sup> but get a young Heiress to S! But Heiresses are monstrous scarce! I do not think we have had an Heiress here, or even a Co—since Sanditon has been a public place. Families come after Families, but as far as [p. 100]I can learn, it is not one in an hundred of them that have any [real Property, Landed or Funded](#).—An Income perhaps, but no Property. Clergymen may be, or Lawyers from Town, or Half pay officers, or Widows with only a Jointure. [And](#) what good can such people do anybody?—except just as they take our empty Houses—and (between ourselves) I think they are great fools for not staying at home. Now, if we could [get](#) a young Heiress to be sent here for her health—(and if she was ordered to drink asses milk I could supply her)—and as soon as she got well, have her fall in love with Sir Edward!”—“That would be very fortunate indeed.” “And Miss Esther must marry somebody of fortune too—She must get a rich Husband. Ah! young Ladies that have no Money are very much to be pitied!—But—after [p. 101]a short pause—if Miss Esther thinks to talk me into inviting them to come & stay at Sanditon House, she will find herself mistaken.—Matters are altered with me since last Summer you know—. I have Miss Clara with me now, which makes a great difference.” She spoke this so seriously that Charlotte instantly saw in it the evidence of real penetration & [prepared](#) for some fuller remarks—but it was followed only by—“I have no fancy for having my House as full as an Hotel. I should not chuse to have my 2 Housemaids Time taken up all the morn<sup>g</sup>, in dusting [out Bed rooms](#).—They have Miss Clara’s room to put to rights as well as my own every day.—If they had hard Places, they would want Higher Wages.—” For objections of this Nature, Charlotte was not prepared, & she found it so impossible even to affect simpathy, [p. 102]that she c<sup>d</sup> say nothing.—Lady D. soon added, with great glee—“And besides all this my Dear, am I to be filling my House to the prejudice of Sanditon?—If People want to be by the Sea, why dont they take Lodgings?—Here are a great many empty Houses—3 on this very Terrace; no fewer than three Lodging Papers staring me in the face at this very moment, Numbers 3, 4 & 8. 8, the Corner House may be too large for them, but [either](#) of the two others are nice little snug Houses, very fit for a young Gentleman & his sister—And so, my dear, the next time Miss Esther begins talking about the Dampness of Denham Park, & the Good Bathing always does her, I shall advise them to come & take one of these Lodgings for a fortnight.—Don’t you think that will be very

fair?—Charity begins at home you know.”—Charlotte’s[p. 103] feelings were divided between amusement & indignation—but indignation had the larger & the increasing share.—She kept her Countenance & she kept a civil Silence. She could not carry her forbearance farther; [but without](#) attempting to listen longer, [& only conscious that Lady D. was still talking](#) on in the same way, allowed her Thoughts to form themselves into such a Meditation as this.—“She is [thoroughly mean. I had not expected any thing so bad.](#)—Mr. P. spoke too mildly of her.—[His Judgement](#) is evidently not [to be trusted.](#)—His own Goodnature [misleads him.](#) He is too kind hearted to see clearly.—I must judge for myself.—And their very *connection* prejudices him.—He has persuaded her to engage in the same Speculation—& because their object in that [Line](#) is the same, he fancies she [p. 104]feels like him in others.—But she is very, very mean.—I can see no Good in her.—Poor Miss Brereton!—And she makes every body mean about her.—This poor Sir Edward & his Sister,—how far Nature meant them to be respectable I [cannot](#) tell,—but they are *obliged* to be Mean in their Servility to her.—And I am Mean too, in giving her my attention, with the appearance of coinciding with her.—Thus it is, when Rich People are Sordid.”—

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[p. 105]

## CHAPTER 8.

The two Ladies continued walking together [till](#) rejoined by the others, who as they issued from the Library were followed by a young Whitby running off with 5 vols. under his arm to Sir Edward’s Gig—and Sir Edw: approaching Charlotte, said “You may perceive what [has been our Occupation.](#) My Sister wanted my Counsel in the selection of some books.—We have many leisure hours, & read a great deal.—I am no indiscriminate Novel-Reader. The mere Trash of the common Circulating Library, I hold in the highest contempt. You will never hear me advocating those puerile Emanations which detail nothing but [p. 106]discordant Principles incapable of Amalgamation, or those vapid tissues of ordinary Occurrences from which no useful Deductions can be drawn.—In vain may we put them into a literary Alembic;—we distil nothing which can add to Science.—You understand me I am sure?” “I am not quite certain that I do.—[But](#) if you will describe the sort of Novels which you *do* approve, [I dare say it will](#) give me a clearer idea.” “Most willingly, Fair Questioner.—The Novels which I approve are such as display Human Nature with Grandeur—such as shew her in the Sublimities of intense Feeling—such as exhibit the progress of strong Passion from the first Germ of [incipient](#) Susceptibility to the utmost Energies of Reason half-dethroned,—where we see the strong spark of Woman’s Captivations elicit such Fire in the Soul of Man

as [p. 107]leads him—(though at the risk of some [Aberration](#) from the strict line of Primitive Obligations)—to hazard all, dare all, [atcheive](#) all, to obtain her.—Such are the Works which I peruse with [delight](#), & I hope I may say, with amelioration. They hold forth the most splendid Portraitures of high Conceptions, Unbounded Veivs, illimitable Ardour, [indomptible](#) Decision—and even when the Event is mainly anti-prosperous to the [high-toned Machinations of the](#) prime Character, the potent, pervading Hero of the Story, it leaves us full of Generous Emotions for him;—our Hearts are paralyzed—. T’were Pseudo-Philosophy to assert that we do not feel more enwrapped by the brilliancy of his Career, than by the tranquil & morbid Virtues of [any opposing Character](#). Our approbation of the Latter is [but \[p. 108\]Eleemosynary](#).—These are the Novels which enlarge the primitive Capabilities of the Heart, & which it cannot impugn the Sense or be any Dereliction of the character, of the most [anti- puerile](#) Man, to be conversant with.”—“If I understand you aright—said Charlotte—our taste in Novels is not at all the same.” And here they were obliged to part—Miss D. being too much tired of them all, to stay any longer.—The truth was that Sir Edw: [whom circumstances had confined very much to one spot](#) had read more sentimental Novels than agreed with him. His fancy had been early caught by all the impassioned, & most exceptionable parts of Richardsons; & such Authors as have [since appeared](#) to tread in Richardson’s steps, so far as Man’s determined pursuit of Woman in defiance of every [opposition of feeling & convenience](#) is [p. 109]concerned, had since occupied the greater part of his literary hours, & formed his Character.—With a perversity of Judgement, which must be attributed to his not having by Nature a very strong head, the Graces, the Spirit, the Sagacity, & the Perseverance, [of the Villain](#) of the Story outweighed all his absurdities & all his Atrocities with Sir Edward. With him, such Conduct was Genius, Fire & Feeling.—It interested & inflamed him; & he [was always more anxious for its Success](#) & mourned over its Discomfitures with more Tenderness than c<sup>d</sup> ever have been contemplated by the Authors.—Though he owed many of his ideas to this sort of reading, it were unjust to say that he [read nothing](#) else, or that his Language [were](#) not formed on a more general Knowledge of modern Literature.—He read all the [p. 110]Essays, Letters, Tours & Criticisms of the day—& with the same ill-luck which made him derive only false Principles from Lessons of Morality, & incentives to Vice from the History of it’s Overthrow, he gathered only hard words & involved sentences from the style of [our](#) most approved Writers.—

Sir Edw:’s great object in life was to be seductive.—With such personal advantages as he knew himself to possess, & such Talents as he did also give himself credit for, he regarded it as his Duty.—[He felt that he](#) was formed to be a dangerous Man—quite in

the line of the Lovelaces.—[The very name of Sir Edward he thought, carried some degree of fascination with it.](#)—To be generally gallant & assiduous about the fair, to make fine speeches to every pretty Girl, was but the inferior part of the Character he had to play.—Miss [p. 111] Heywood, or any other young Woman with [any](#) pretensions to Beauty, he was entitled (according to his own [veiw](#)s of Society) to approach with high Compliment & Rhapsody on the slightest acquaintance; but it was [Clara alone](#) on whom he had serious designs; it was Clara whom he meant to seduce.—Her seduction was quite determined on. Her Situation in every way called for it. She was his rival in Lady D.'s favour, she was young, lovely & dependant.—He had very early seen the necessity of the case, & had now been long trying with cautious assiduity to make an impression on her heart, and to undermine her Principles.—Clara saw through him, & had not the least intention of being seduced—but she bore with him patiently enough to confirm the sort of attachment which her personal [p. 112] Charms had raised.—A greater degree of discouragement indeed would not have affected Sir Edw:—. He was armed against the highest pitch of Disdain or Aversion.—If she could not be won by affection, he must carry her off. He knew his Business.—Already had he had many Musings on the Subject. If he *were* constrained so to act, he must naturally wish to strike out something new, to exceed those who had gone before him—and he [felt a strong](#) curiosity to [ascertain](#) whether the Neighbourhood of Tombuctoo might not afford some [solitary](#) House adapted for Clara's reception;—but the Expence alas! of Measures in that masterly style was ill-suited to his Purse, & Prudence obliged him to prefer the quietest [sort](#) of ruin & disgrace for the object of his Affections, to the more renowned.—

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[p. 113]

## CHAPTER 9.

One day, soon after Charlotte's arrival at Sanditon, she had the pleasure of seeing just as she ascended from the Sands to the Terrace, a Gentleman's Carriage with Post Horses standing at the door of the Hotel, as very lately arrived, & by the quantity of Luggage taking off, bringing it might be hoped, some respectable family determined on a long residence.—Delighted to have such good news for M<sup>r</sup> & M<sup>rs</sup> P., who had both gone home some time before, she proceeded for Trafalgar House with as much alacrity as could remain, after [having been](#) contending for the last 2 hours with a very fine wind blowing [p. 114] directly on shore; but she had not reached the little Lawn, when she saw a Lady walking nimbly behind her at no great distance; and convinced that it [could be](#) no acquaintance of her own, she resolved to hurry on & get into the

House [if possible before her](#). But the Stranger's pace [did not allow](#) this to be accomplished;—Charlotte was on the steps & had rung, but the door was not opened, [when](#) the other crossed the Lawn;—and when the Servant appeared, they were just equally ready for entering the House.—The ease of the Lady, her “How do you do Morgan?—” & Morgan's Looks on seeing her, were [a moment's astonishment](#)—but another moment brought M<sup>r</sup> P. into the Hall to welcome the Sister he had seen from the Draw<sup>g</sup> room, and she was soon introduced to Miss Diana Parker. There was [a great \[p. 115\]deal of surprise but still more pleasure in seeing her.—Nothing c<sup>d</sup> be kinder than her reception from both Husband and Wife](#). “[How](#) did she come? & with whom?—And they were so glad to find her equal to the Journey!—And [that she was](#) to belong to *them*, was a thing of course.” Miss Diana P. was about 4 & 30, of [middling](#) height & slender;—[delicate looking rather than sickly; with an agreeable face](#), & a very animated eye;—[her manners resembling](#) her Brother's in their ease & frankness, though [with more decision](#) & less mildness in her Tone. She began an account of herself [without delay](#).—Thanking them for their Invitation, but “*that* was quite out of the question, for they were all three come, & meant to get into Lodgings & make some stay.”—“All three come!—What!—Susan & Arthur!—Susan able to come too!—This[p. 116] was [better & better](#).” “Yes—we are actually all [come](#). Quite unavoidable.—[Nothing else to be done](#).—You shall hear all about it.—But my dear Mary, send for the Children;—I long to see them.”—“And how has Susan born the Journey?—& how is Arthur?—& why do not we see him here with you?”—“Susan has born it wonderfully. She had not a wink of sleep either the night before we set out, or last [night](#) at Chichester, [and as](#) this is not [so common](#) with her [as](#) with *me*, I have had a thousand fears for her—but she has kept up [wonderfully](#).—[had no Hysterics](#) of consequence till we came [within sight of](#) poor old Sanditon—and [the attack was not very violent—nearly over](#) by the time we reached your Hotel—so that we got her out of the Carriage extremely well, [p. 117]with only [M<sup>r</sup> Woodcock's assistance](#)—& when I left her she was directing [the Disposal of the Luggage](#), & helping old [Sam uncord](#) the Trunks.—She desired her best Love, with a thousand regrets at [being so poor](#) a Creature that she c<sup>d</sup> not come with me. And as for poor Arthur, he w<sup>d</sup> not have been [unwilling](#) himself, but there is so much Wind that I did not think he c<sup>d</sup> safely venture,—for I am *sure* there is Lumbago hanging [about](#) him—and [so I](#) helped him on with his great Coat & sent him off to [the Terrace, to](#) take us Lodgings.—Miss Heywood must have seen our Carriage standing at the [Hotel](#).—I knew Miss Heywood the moment I saw her before me [on the Down](#).—My dear Tom I am glad to see you walk so well. Let me feel your Ankle.—That's right; all right & clean. The play of your Sinews a very little [affected](#):—barely perceptible.—Well—now[p. 118] for the explanation of my being here.—I told you in my Letter, of the two considerable Families, I was hoping

to secure for you—the West Indians, & the Seminary.—” Here M<sup>r</sup> P. drew his Chair still nearer to his Sister, & took her hand again most affectionately as he answered “Yes, Yes;—How active & how kind you have been!”—“The Westindians, she continued, whom I look upon as the *most* desirable of the two—as the Best of [the Good](#)—prove to be a M<sup>rs</sup> Griffiths & her family. I [know them only](#) through others.—[You must](#) have heard me mention Miss Capper, the particular friend of *my* very particular friend Fanny Noyce;—now, Miss Capper is extremely intimate with a M<sup>rs</sup> Darling, who is on terms of constant correspondence with M<sup>rs</sup> Griffiths herself.—[Only](#) a *short* chain, you see, [p. 119]between us, & not a Link wanting. M<sup>rs</sup> G. meant to go to the Sea, for her Young People’s benefit—had fixed on the coast of Sussex, but was undecided as to the [where](#), wanted something Private, & wrote to ask the opinion of her friend M<sup>rs</sup> Darling.—Miss Capper happened to be staying with M<sup>rs</sup> D. when M<sup>rs</sup> G.’s Letter arrived, & was consulted [on the question](#); *she* wrote the same day to Fanny Noyce and mentioned it to her—& Fanny all alive for *us*, instantly took up her pen & forwarded the circumstance to me—except as to [Names](#)—which have but lately transpired.—[There](#) was but *one* thing for *me* to do.—I answered Fanny’s Letter by the same Post & pressed for the recommendation of Sanditon. Fanny had feared your having no house large enough [to receive](#) such a Family.—But I seem to be [p. 120]spinning out my story to an endless length.—You see how it was all managed. I had the pleasure of hearing soon afterwards by the same [simple link of connection](#) that Sanditon *had been* recommended by M<sup>rs</sup> Darling, & that the Westindians were very much disposed to go thither.—This was the state of the [case](#) when I wrote to you;—[but two days](#) ago;—yes, the day before yesterday—I heard again from Fanny Noyce, saying that *she* had heard from Miss Capper, who by a Letter from M<sup>rs</sup> Darling understood that M<sup>rs</sup> G.— has expressed herself in a letter to M<sup>rs</sup> D. more doubtfully on the subject of Sanditon.—Am I clear?—I would be anything rather than not clear.”—“Oh! perfectly, perfectly. Well?”—“The reason of this hesitation, was her having no connections in the place, & no means of ascertaining [p. 121]that she should have good accomodations on [arriving there](#);—and she was particularly careful & scrupulous on all those matters more on account of a certain Miss Lambe a young Lady (probably a Neice) under her care, than on her own [account](#) or her Daughters.—Miss Lambe has an immense fortune—richer than all the rest—& very delicate health.—One sees clearly enough by [all this](#), the *sort* of Woman M<sup>rs</sup> G. must be—as helpless & indolent, as Wealth & a Hot Climate are apt [to make us](#). But we are not all born to equal Energy.—What was to be done?—I had a few moments indecision;—[Whether](#) to offer to write to *you*,—[or to M<sup>rs</sup> Whitby](#) [to](#) secure them a House?—but neither pleased me.—I hate to employ others, when I [am equal](#) to act myself—and my conscience told me that this was an occasion which called [p. 122]for [me](#). Here was a family of helpless

Invalides whom I might essentially serve.—I sounded Susan—the same Thought had occurred to her.—Arthur made no difficulties—our plan was arranged immediately, we were off yesterday morn<sup>g</sup> at 6—, [left Chichester](#) at the same hour today—& here we are.—” “Excellent!—Excellent!—cried M<sup>r</sup> Parker.—Diana, you are unequal’d in serving your friends [& doing Good to all the World](#).—I know nobody like you.—Mary, my Love, is not she a wonderful Creature?—Well—and now, what House do you design to engage for them?—What is the size of their family?—” “I do not at all know—replied his Sister—have not the least idea;—never heard any particulars;—but I am very sure that the largest house at Sanditon cannot be *too* large. They are more likely to [p. 123]want a second.—I shall take only one however, & that, but for a week certain.—Miss Heywood, I astonish you.—You hardly know what to make of me.—I see by your Looks, that you are not used to such [quick measures](#).”—[The words](#) “Unaccountable Officiousness!—Activity run mad!”—[had just passed through Charlotte’s mind](#)—but [a civil](#) answer was easy. “I dare say I [do](#) look surprised, said she—because these are very great exertions, & I know [what Invalides both you & your Sister are](#).” “Invalides indeed.—I trust there are not three People in England who have so sad a right to that [appellation](#)!—But my dear Miss Heywood, we are sent into this World to be as extensively useful as possible, & where some degree of Strength of Mind is given, it is not a feeble body which will excuse us—or [incline](#) us to excuse ourselves.—[The](#)[p. 124][World](#) is pretty much divided between the Weak of Mind & the Strong—between those who can act & those who can [not](#), & it is the bounden Duty of the Capable to let [no opportunity of being useful escape them](#).—My Sister’s Complaints & mine are happily not often of a Nature, to threaten Existence *immediately*—& as long as we *can* exert ourselves to be [of use of](#) others, I am convinced that the Body is the better, for the refreshment the Mind receives in doing it’s Duty.—While I have been travelling, with this object in veiw, I have been perfectly well.”—The entrance of the Children ended this little panegyric on her own Disposition—& after having noticed & caressed them all,—she prepared to go.—“Cannot you dine with us?—Is not it possible to prevail on you to dine with us?” was then the cry; and *that* [p. 125]being absolutely negatived, it was “And when shall we see you again? and how can we be of use to you?”—and M<sup>r</sup> P. [warmly offered his assistance](#) in taking the house for M<sup>rs</sup> G.—“I will come to you the moment I have dined, said he, & we will go about together.”—But this was immediately declined.—“No, my dear Tom, upon no account in the World, shall you stir a step on any business [of mine](#).—Your Ankle wants rest. I see by the position of your foot, that you have used it too much already.—No, I shall go about my House-taking directly. Our Dinner is not ordered till six—& by that time I hope to have completed it. It is now only ½ past 4.—As to seeing *me* again [today](#)—I cannot answer for it; the others will be at the Hotel all the Even<sup>g</sup>, & delighted to see you at any

time, but as soon as I get back I shall [p. 126]hear what Arthur has done about our own Lodgings, & probably the moment Dinner is over, shall be out again on business relative to them, for we hope to get into [some Lodgings or other](#) & be settled after breakfast tomorrow.—I have not much confidence in poor Arthur’s skill for Lodging-taking, but he seemed to like [the commission](#).—” “I think you are doing too much, said M<sup>r</sup> P. You will knock yourself up. You sh<sup>d</sup> not move again after Dinner.” “[No, indeed you should not. cried his wife, for Dinner is such a mere name](#) with you all, that it can do you no good.—I know what your appetites are.—” “My appetite is very much mended I assure you lately. I have been taking some Bitters of my own decocting, which have done wonders. Susan never eats [I grant you](#)—& just at present I shall want nothing; [p. 127]I never eat for about a week after a Journey—but as for Arthur, he [is only too much disposed for Food. We are often](#) obliged to check him.”—“But you have not told me any thing of the *other* Family coming to Sanditon, said M<sup>r</sup> P. as he walked with her to the door of the House—the Camberwell Seminary; have we a good chance of *them*?” “Oh! Certain—quite certain.—I had forgotten them for the moment, but I had a letter 3 days ago from my friend M<sup>rs</sup> Charles Dupuis which assured me of Camberwell. Camberwell will be here to a certainty, & very soon.—*That* good Woman (I do not know her name) not being so wealthy & [independant](#) as M<sup>rs</sup> G.— can travel & chuse for herself.—I will tell you how I got at *her*. M<sup>rs</sup> Charles Dupuis lives almost next door to a Lady, who has a relation lately settled [p. 128]at Clapham, [who actually attends the Seminary and gives lessons on Eloquence and](#) Belles Lettres to some of the Girls.—I got that Man a Hare from one of Sidney’s friends—and he recommended Sanditon;—Without *my* [appearing however](#)—M<sup>rs</sup> Charles Dupuis managed it all.—”

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[p. 129]

## CHAPTER 10.

It was not a week, [since](#) Miss Diana Parker had been told by her feelings, that the Sea Air w<sup>d</sup> probably in her present state, be the death of her, and now she was at Sanditon, intending to make some Stay, & without appearing to have the slightest recollection of having written or felt any such thing.—It was impossible for Charlotte not to suspect a good deal of fancy in such an extraordinary state of health.—Disorders & Recoveries so very much out of the common way, seemed more like the amusement of eager Minds in want of employment than of actual afflictions & relief. The Parkers, were no [p. 130]doubt a family of Imagination & quick feelings—and while the eldest Brother found vent for his superfluity of [sensation](#) as a Projector, the Sisters were perhaps driven to dissipate theirs in the invention of odd [complaints](#).—The *whole* of

their mental vivacity was evidently not so employed; Part was laid out in [a Zeal for](#) being useful.—It should seem that they must either be very busy for the Good [of others](#), or else extremely ill themselves. Some natural delicacy of Constitution in fact, with an unfortunate turn for Medecine, especially quack Medecine, had given them [an early](#) tendency [at](#) various times, to various Disorders;—the rest of [their sufferings](#) was from Fancy, the love of Distinction & the love of the Wonderful.—They had [Charitable](#) hearts & many amiable feelings—but [a spirit of restless activity](#), & the glory [p. 131]of doing more than anybody else, had their share in every exertion of [Benevolence](#)—and there was Vanity in all they did, as well as in all they endured.—M<sup>r</sup> & M<sup>rs</sup> P. spent a great part of the Even<sup>g</sup> at the Hotel; but Charlotte had only two or three veivs of Miss Diana posting over the Down after a House for this Lady whom she had never seen, & [who had never](#) employed her. She was not made acquainted with the others till the following day, when, being removed into Lodgings & all the party continuing quite well, their Brother & Sister & herself were entreated to drink tea with them.—They were in one of the Terrace Houses—& [she found them](#) arranged for the Even<sup>g</sup> in a small neat Drawing room, with a beautiful veiv of the Sea if they had chosen it,—but though [it had been](#) a very fair English Summer-day,—not [p. 132]only was there no open window, but the Sopha & [the Table](#), & the Establishment in general was all at the other end of the room by a brisk fire.—Miss P— whom, remembering the three Teeth drawn in one day, Charlotte approached with [a peculiar degree](#) of respectful Compassion, was not very unlike her Sister in person or manner—tho' more thin & worn by Illness & Medecine, more relaxed in air, & more subdued in voice. She talked however, the whole Evening as incessantly as Diana—& [excepting](#) that she sat with salts in her hand, took Drops two or three times from one, out of [the several](#) Phials already [at home](#) on the Mantlepeice,—& made a great many odd faces & contortions, Charlotte could perceive no [symptoms](#) of illness which she, in the boldness of her own good health, w<sup>d</sup> not have undertaken to [p. 133]cure, by putting out the fire, opening the Window, & disposing of the Drops & [the salts](#) by means of one or the other. She had had [considerable](#) curiosity to see M<sup>r</sup> Arthur Parker; & having [fancied him](#) a very puny, delicate-looking young Man, the smallest very materially of not a robust Family, was astonished to find him quite as tall as his Brother & a great deal Stouter—Broad made & Lusty—and [with](#) no other look of an Invalide, than a sodden complexion.—Diana was evidently the cheif of the family; principal Mover & Actor;—she had been on her Feet the whole Morning, on M<sup>rs</sup> G.'s business or their own, & was still the most alert of the three.—Susan had only superintended their final removal from the Hotel, bringing two heavy Boxes herself, & Arthur had found the air so cold that he had [p. 134]merely walked from one House to the other as nimbly as he could,—& boasted [much](#) of sitting by the fire till he had

cooked up a very good one.—Diana, whose exercise had been too domestic to admit of calculation, but who, by her own account, had not once sat down [during](#) the space of seven hours, confessed herself a little tired. She had been too successful however for much fatigue; for not only had she by walking & talking down a thousand difficulties at last secured a proper House at 8<sup>s</sup> p<sup>r</sup> week for M<sup>rs</sup> G.—; she had [also opened](#) so many Treaties with Cooks, Housemaids, Washerwomen & Bathing Women, that M<sup>rs</sup> G. would have little more to do on her arrival, than to wave her hand & collect them around her for choice.—Her concluding effort in the cause, had been a few polite lines of Information [p. 135]to M<sup>rs</sup> G. herself—time not allowing for the circuitous train of intelligence which had [been hitherto](#) kept up,—and she was now regaling in the delight of [opening](#) the first Trenches of an acquaintance with such a powerful discharge of unexpected Obligation. M<sup>r</sup> & M<sup>rs</sup> P.— & Charlotte had seen two Post chaises crossing the Down to the Hotel as they were setting off,—a joyful sight— & full of speculation.—The Miss Ps— & Arthur had also [seen something](#);—they could [distinguish from their window](#) that there was an arrival at the Hotel, but not [its amount](#). Their Visitors answered for two Hack-Chaises.—Could it be the Camberwell Seminary?—No—No.—Had there been a 3<sup>d</sup> carriage, perhaps it might; but it was very generally agreed that two Hack chaises could never contain a Seminary.—M<sup>r</sup> P. was confident of [p. 136]another new Family.—When they were all finally seated, after [some removals to look](#) at the Sea & the Hotel, Charlotte's place was by Arthur, who was sitting [next](#) to the Fire with a degree of Enjoyment which gave a good deal of merit to his [civility in wishing her to take his](#) Chair.—There was nothing dubious in her manner of declining it, and he sat down again with [much](#) satisfaction. She drew back her Chair to have all the advantage of [his Person as](#) a screen, & was very thankful for every inch of Back & Shoulders beyond her pre-conceived idea. [Arthur was heavy in Eye as well as figure, but by no means](#) indisposed to talk;—and while the other 4 were [cheifly](#) engaged together, [he evidently](#) felt it no penance to have [a fine young Woman](#) next to him, requiring in common Politeness some attention—as his [B<sup>r</sup>](#), who felt [p. 137]the [decided](#) want of some motive for action, [some Powerful object](#) of animation for [him](#), observed with [considerable](#) pleasure.—Such was the influence of Youth & Bloom that he [began even to make](#) a sort of apology for having a Fire. “We sh<sup>d</sup> not have one at home, said he, but the Sea air is always damp. I am not afraid of any thing so much as Damp.—” “I am so fortunate, said C. as never to know whether the air is damp or dry. It has always some property that is wholesome [& invigorating to me.](#)—” “I like the Air too, as [well as any body](#) can; replied Arthur, I am very fond of standing at an open Window when there is no Wind—but unluckily a Damp air does not like *me*.—It gives me the Rheumatism.—You are not rheumatic I suppose?—” “Not at all.” “That's a great blessing.—But [p. 138]perhaps you are nervous.” “No—I believe

not. I have no idea that I am.”—“/ am very nervous.—[To say the truth](#) Nerves are the worst part of my Complaints [in my opinion](#).—My Sisters think me Bilious, but I doubt it.—” “You are quite in the right, to doubt it as long as you possibly can, I am sure.—” “If I were Bilious, he continued, you know Wine w<sup>d</sup> disagree with me, but it always does me good.—The more Wine I drink (in Moderation) the better I am.—I am always best of an Even<sup>g</sup>.—If you had seen me today before Dinner, you w<sup>d</sup> have [thought](#) me a very poor Creature.—” Charlotte could believe it—. She kept her countenance however, & said—“As far as I can understand what nervous complaints are, I have a great idea of the efficacy of air & exercise for them:—daily, regular Exercise;—and I [p. 139]should recommend rather more of it to *you* than I suspect you are in the habit of taking.”—“Oh! I am very fond of exercise myself—he replied—& mean to [walk](#) a great deal while I am here, if the Weather is temperate. I shall be out every morning before breakfast—& take several turns upon the Terrace, & you will often see me at Trafalgar House.”—“But you do not call a walk to Traf: H. much exercise?—” “Not, [as to](#) mere distance, but [the Hill is so steep!](#)—Walking up that Hill, in the middle of the day, would throw me into such a Perspiration!—You would see me all in a Bath by the time I got there!—I am very subject to [Perspiration](#), and there cannot be a surer sign of Nervousness.—” They were now advancing so deep in Physics, that Charlotte [veiwed](#) the entrance of the Servant with the [p. 140]Tea things, as a very fortunate Interruption.—It produced a great & immediate change. The young Man’s attentions were instantly lost. He took his own [Cocoa](#) from the Tray,—which seemed provided with almost as many Teapots &c as there were persons in company, Miss P. drinking one sort of Herb-Tea & Miss Diana another, & turning completely to the Fire, sat coddling & cooking it to his own satisfaction & toasting some Slices of Bread, [brought up](#) ready-prepared in the Toast rack—and till it was all done, she heard nothing of his voice but [the murmuring of a few broken sentences of self-approbation & success](#).—When his Toils were over however, he moved back his Chair [into as gallant a Line as ever](#), & proved that he had not been working only for himself, by his earnest invitation to her to take [p. 141]both Cocoa & Toast.—She was already helped to Tea—which surprised him—so totally self-engrossed had he been.—“I thought I should have been in time, said he, but cocoa takes a great deal of Boiling.”—“I am much obliged to you, replied Charlotte—but I *prefer* Tea.” “Then I will help myself, said he.—A large [Dish of rather](#) weak Cocoa every evening, agrees with me better than any thing.”—It struck her however, as he poured out this rather weak Cocoa, that it came forth in a [very fine](#), dark coloured stream—and at the same moment, his Sisters both crying out—“Oh! Arthur, you get your Cocoa stronger & stronger every Even<sup>g</sup>”—, with Arthur’s somewhat conscious reply of “Tis rather stronger than it should be tonight”— convinced her that Arthur was [by no means](#) so fond of being starved as they could [p.

142]desire, or as he felt proper himself.—He was [certainly](#) very happy to turn the conversation on dry Toast, & hear no more [of his sisters](#).—“I hope you will eat some of this Toast, said he, I reckon myself a very good Toaster; I never burn my Toasts—I never put them too near the Fire at first—& yet, you see, there is not a Corner but what is well browned.—I hope you like dry Toast.”—“With a reasonable quantity of Butter spread over it, very much—said Charlotte—but not otherwise.—” “No more do I—said he [exceedingly pleased](#)—We think quite alike [there](#).—So far from dry Toast being wholesome, / think it [a very bad thing](#) for the Stomach. Without a little butter to soften it, it hurts the Coats of the Stomach. I am sure it does.—I will have the pleasure of spreading some for you directly—& [p. 143]afterwards I will spread some for myself.—Very bad indeed for the Coats of the Stomach—but there is no convincing *some* people.—It irritates & acts like a [nutmeg grater](#).—” He could not get the command of the [Butter](#) however, without a struggle; His Sisters [accusing](#) him of eating a great deal too much, & [declaring](#) he was not to be [trusted](#);—[and](#) he [maintaining](#) that he only eat enough to secure the Coats of his Stomach;—& besides, he only wanted it now for Miss Heywood.—Such a plea must prevail, he got the butter & spread away for her with an accuracy of Judgement which at least delighted himself; but when [her Toast](#) was done, & he took his [own](#) in hand, Charlotte c<sup>d</sup> hardly contain [herself](#) as she saw him watching his sisters, while he scrupulously [scraped off almost](#) as much butter as he put [p. 144]on, & then seize an odd moment for adding a great dab just before it went into his Mouth.—Certainly, M<sup>r</sup> Arthur P.’s enjoyments in Invalidism were very different from his sisters—by no means so spiritualized.—A good deal of [Earthy Dross](#) hung about him. [Charlotte could not but suspect him of adopting](#) that line of Life, [principally](#) for the indulgence of an indolent Temper—& to be determined on having no Disorders but such as called for warm rooms & good Nourishment.—In one particular however, she soon found that he had caught something from *them*.—“What! said he—Do you venture upon two dishes of strong Green Tea in one Even<sup>g</sup>?—What Nerves you must have!—How I envy you.—Now, if / were to swallow only one such dish—what do you think it’s effect would be upon me?—” “Keep [p. 145]you awake perhaps all night”—replied Charlotte, meaning to overthrow his attempts at Surprise, by the Grandeur of her own Conceptions.—“Oh! if that were all!—he exclaimed.—No—it [acts on me like Poison and](#) w<sup>d</sup> entirely take away the use of my right side, before I had swallowed it 5 minutes.—It [sounds almost incredible](#)—but it has happened to me [so often that I cannot doubt it](#).—The use of my right Side is entirely taken away for several hours!” “It sounds rather odd to be sure—answered Charlotte coolly—but I dare say it would be proved to be the simplest thing in the World, by those who have studied right sides & Green Tea scientifically & thoroughly understand all the possibilities of their action on each other.”—[Soon](#) after

Tea, a Letter was brought to Miss D. P— from the Hotel.—“From [p. 146] M<sup>rs</sup> Charles Dupuis—said she.—some private hand.”—And having read a few lines, exclaimed aloud “Well, this is very extraordinary! very extraordinary indeed!—That both should have the same name.—Two M<sup>rs</sup> Griffiths!—This is a Letter of recommendation & introduction to me, of the Lady from Camberwell—& *her* name happens to be Griffiths too.—” A few lines more however, [and the colour rushed](#) into her Cheeks, & with [much](#) Perturbation she added—“The oddest thing that ever was!—a Miss Lambe too!—a young Westindian of large Fortune.—But it *cannot* be the same.—Impossible that it should be the same.”—She read the Letter aloud for comfort.—It was merely to “introduce the Bearer, M<sup>rs</sup> G.— from Camberwell, & the three young Ladies [p. 147] under her care, to Miss D. P.’s notice.—M<sup>rs</sup> G.— being a stranger at Sanditon, was anxious for a respectable Introduction—& M<sup>rs</sup> C. Dupuis therefore, at the instance of the intermediate friend, provided her with this Letter, knowing that she c<sup>d</sup> not do her dear Diana a greater kindness than by giving her the means of being useful.—M<sup>rs</sup> G.’s chief solicitude w<sup>d</sup> be for the accomodation & comfort of one of the young Ladies under her care, a Miss Lambe, a young W. Indian of large Fortune, in delicate health.”—“It was very strange!—very remarkable!—very extraordinary” but they were all agreed in [determ\[in\]ing](#) it to be *impossible* that there should not be two [Families](#); such a totally distinct set of people as were concerned in the reports of [each](#) made that matter quite certain. There *must* be two Families.—Impossible to be otherwise. “Impossible” [p. 148]& “Impossible”, was repeated over & over again with great fervour.—An accidental resemblance of Names & circumstances, however striking at first, involved nothing really incredible—and so it was settled.—Miss Diana herself derived an immediate [advantage](#) to counterbalance her Perplexity. She must put her shawl over her shoulders, & be running about again. Tired as she was, she must instantly repair to the Hotel, to investigate the truth & offer her services.—

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[p. 149]

## CHAPTER 11.

It would not do.—Not all that the whole Parker [race](#) could say among themselves, c<sup>d</sup> produce a happier catastrophe than [that the Family](#) from Surry & the Family from Camberwell [were](#) one & the same.—The rich Westindians, & the young Ladies Seminary had all entered Sanditon in those two Hack chaises. The M<sup>rs</sup> G. who in her friend M<sup>rs</sup> Darling’s hands, had wavered as to coming & been unequal to the Journey, was the very same M<sup>rs</sup> G. whose plans were at the same [period](#) (under [another representation](#)) perfectly decided, & who was without fears or difficulties.—All that

had the [p. 150]appearance of Incongruity in the reports of the two, might very fairly be placed to the account of the Vanity, the Ignorance, or the [blunders of the many](#) engaged in the cause by the vigilance & caution of Miss Diana P—. *Her* intimate friends must be officious like herself, & the subject had supplied Letters & Extracts & Messages enough to [make everything appear what it was not](#). Miss D. probably felt a little awkward on being first obliged to admit her mistake. A long Journey from Hampshire taken for nothing—a Brother disappointed—an [expensive House](#) on her hands for a week, must have been some of her immediate reflections—& much worse than all the rest, must have been the sort of sensation of being less clear-sighted & infallible than she had [beleived herself](#).—No part of it however seemed [p. 151]to trouble her long. There were so many to share in the shame & the blame, that probably when she had divided out their proper portions to M<sup>rs</sup> Darling, Miss Capper, Fanny Noyce, M<sup>rs</sup> C. Dupuis & [M<sup>rs</sup> C. D's](#) Neighbour, there might be a [mere trifle of reproach](#) remaining for herself.—At any rate, she was seen [all the following](#) morn<sup>g</sup> walking about after Lodgings with M<sup>rs</sup> G.— as alert as ever.—M<sup>rs</sup> G. was a very well-behaved, genteel kind of Woman, who supported herself by [receiving such](#) great girls & young Ladies, [as](#) wanted either Masters for finishing their Education, or a home for beginning their Displays.—She had several more under her care than the three who were now come to Sanditon, but the others all happened to be absent.—Of these three, & indeed of all, Miss Lambe was [p. 152]beyond comparison the most important & precious, as she paid in proportion to her fortune.—She was about 17, half Mulatto, chilly & tender, had a maid of her own, was to have the best room in the Lodgings, & was always of the first consequence in every plan of M<sup>rs</sup> G.—The other Girls, two Miss Beauforts were just such young Ladies as may be met with, in at least one family out of three, throughout the Kingdom; they had tolerable complexions, shewey figures, an upright decided carriage & an assured Look;—they were very accomplished & very Ignorant, their time being divided between [such pursuits](#) as might attract [admiration](#), & those Labours & Expedients of dexterous Ingenuity, by which they could dress in a stile much beyond what they *ought* to have afforded; they were some of the first [p. 153]in every change of fashion—& the object of all, was to captivate some Man of much better fortune than their own.—M<sup>rs</sup> G. had preferred a small, retired place, like Sanditon, on Miss Lambe's account—and the Miss Bs—, though naturally preferring any thing to [Smallness & Retirement](#), [yet having in the course of the Spring](#) been involved in [the inevitable](#) expence of six new [Dresses each](#) for a three days visit, were constrained to be satisfied with Sanditon also, till their circumstances were retrieved. There, with the hire of a Harp for one, & the purchase of some Drawing paper for the other & all the finery they could already command, they meant to be very economical, very elegant & very [secluded](#); with the

hope on Miss Beaufort's side, of praise & [celebrity from](#) all who walked within the sound of [p. 154]her Instrument, & on Miss Letitia's, of curiosity & rapture in all who came near her while she sketched—and to Both, the consolation of meaning to be the most stylish Girls in the Place.—The particular introduction of M<sup>rs</sup> G. to Miss Diana Parker, secured them immediately an acquaintance with the Trafalgar House-family, & with the Denhams;—and the Miss Beauforts were soon satisfied with “the Circle in which they moved [in Sanditon](#)” to use a proper phrase, for every body must now “move in a Circle”,—[to the prevalence](#) of which rotatory Motion, is perhaps to be attributed the Giddiness & false steps of many.—Lady Denham had other motives for calling on M<sup>rs</sup> G. besides attention to the Parkers.—In Miss Lambe, here was the very young Lady, sickly & rich, whom she had [been asking for](#); & she [p. 155]made the acquaintance for Sir Edward's sake, & the sake of her Milch asses. How it might answer with regard to the Baronet, remained to be proved, but as to the Animals, she [soon found](#) that all her calculations of Profit w<sup>d</sup> [be vain](#). M<sup>rs</sup> G. would not allow Miss L. to have the smallest symptom of a Decline, or [any complaint](#) which Asses milk c<sup>d</sup> possibly relieve. “Miss L. was under the constant care of an experienced [Physician](#);—and his Prescriptions must be their rule”—and except in favour of some Tonic Pills, which a Cousin of her own had a Property in, M<sup>rs</sup> G. did never deviate from the strict Medecinal page.—The corner house of the Terrace was the one in which Miss D. P. had the pleasure of settling her new friends, & considering that it commanded in front the favourite Lounge of all the Visitors [p. 156]at Sanditon, & on one side, whatever might be going on at the Hotel, there c<sup>d</sup> not have been a more favourable spot for the seclusions of the Miss Beauforts. And [accordingly](#), long before they had suited themselves with an Instrument, or [with Drawing paper](#), they had, by the frequency of their appearance at the low Windows upstairs, in order to close the blinds, or open the Blinds, to arrange a flower pot on the Balcony, or look at nothing through a Telescope, attracted many [an eye upwards](#), & made many a Gazer gaze again.—A little Novelty has a great effect in so small a place; the Miss Beauforts, who w<sup>d</sup> have been nothing at Brighton, could not move here without [notice](#);—and even M<sup>r</sup> Arthur Parker, though little [disposed](#) for supernumerary exertion, always [quitted](#) the Terrace, in his [way](#) to [his \[p. 157\]Brothers](#) by this corner House, for the sake of a glimpse of the Miss Bs—, though it was ½ a q<sup>r</sup> of a mile [round about](#), & added two steps to the ascent of the Hill.

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[p. 159]

CHAPTER 12.

Charlotte had been 10 days at Sanditon without seeing Sanditon House, every attempt at calling on Lady D. having been defeated by meeting with her beforehand. But now it was to be more resolutely undertaken, at a more early hour, that nothing might be neglected of attention to Lady D. or amusement to Charlotte.—“And if you should find a favourable opening my Love, said M<sup>r</sup> P. (who did not mean to go with them)—I think you had [better mention](#) the poor Mullins’s situation, & sound her Ladyship as to a Subscription for them. I am not fond of [p. 160]charitable subscriptions in a place of this kind—It is a sort of tax upon all that come—Yet as their distress is very great & I almost promised the poor Woman yesterday to get something done for her, I beleive we must set a subscription on [foot](#)—& therefore the sooner the better,—& Lady Denham’s name at the head of the List will be a very necessary beginning.—You will not dislike speaking to her about it, Mary?”—“I will do whatever you wish me, replied his Wife—but you would do it so much better yourself. I shall not know what to say.”—“My dear Mary, cried he, it is impossible you can [be really at a loss](#). Nothing can be [more simple](#). You have only to state the present afflicted situation of the family, their [earnest](#) application to me, & my being willing to promote a little subscription for [p. 161]their releif, provided it meet with her approbation.—”

“The easiest thing in the World—cried Miss Diana Parker who happened to be calling on them at the moment—. All said & done, in less time [than](#) you have been talking of it now.—And while you are on the subject of subscriptions Mary, I will thank you to mention a very melancholy case to Lady D, which has been represented to me in the most affecting terms.—There is a poor Woman in Worcestershire, whom some friends of mine are exceedingly interested about, & I have undertaken to collect whatever I can for her. If you w<sup>d</sup> mention the circumstance to Lady Denham!—Lady Denham *can* give, if she is properly attacked—and I look upon her to be [the sort](#) of Person who, when once she [is](#) prevailed on to undraw her Purse, would as readily give 10<sup>Gs</sup> as [p. 162]5.—And therefore, if you find her in a Giving mood, you might as well speak in favour of another Charity which I & a few more, have very much at heart—the establishment of a Charitable Repository at Burton on Trent.—And [then](#),—there is the family of the poor Man who was hung last assizes at York, tho’ we really *have* raised the sum we wanted for putting them [all out](#), yet if you *can* get a Guinea from her on their behalf, it may as well be done.—” “My dear Diana! exclaimed M<sup>rs</sup> P.— I could no more mention these things to Lady D.— than I c<sup>d</sup> fly.”—“Where’s the difficulty?—I wish I could go with you myself—but in 5 minutes I must be at M<sup>rs</sup> G.— to encourage Miss Lambe in taking her first Dip. She is so frightened, poor Thing, that I promised to come & keep up her Spirits, [p. 163]& go in the Machine with her if she wished it—and as soon as that is [over](#), I must hurry home, for Susan is to have Leaches [at one oclock](#)— which will be a three hours business,—therefore I really have not a moment to spare—

besides that ([between](#) ourselves) I ought to be in bed myself at this present time, for I am hardly able to stand—and when the Leaches have done, I dare say we shall both go to our rooms for the rest of the day.”—“I am sorry [to hear it](#), indeed; but [if this is the case](#) I hope Arthur will come to us.”—“If Arthur takes my advice, he will go to bed too, for if he stays up by himself, he will certainly eat & drink more than he ought;—but you see Mary, how impossible it is for me to go with you to Lady Denham’s.”—“Upon second thoughts Mary, said her husband, I [p. 164]will not trouble you to speak about the Mullins’s.—I will take an opportunity of seeing Lady D. myself.—I know how little it suits you to be pressing matters upon a Mind at all unwilling.”—*His* application thus withdrawn, his sister could say no more in support of hers, which was his object, as he felt all [their impropriety](#) & all the certainty of their ill effect upon his own better claim.—M<sup>rs</sup> P. was delighted at this release, & set off very happy with her friend & her little girl, on this walk to Sanditon House.—It was a close, misty morn<sup>g</sup>, & when they reached the brow of the Hill, [they could not](#) for some time make out what sort of Carriage it was, which they saw coming [up](#). It appeared at different moments to be everything from the Gig to the Pheaton,—from one horse to 4; & just as they were [p. 165]concluding in favour of a Tandem, little Mary’s young eyes distinguished the Coachman & she eagerly called out, “T’is Uncle Sidney Mama, it is indeed.” And so it proved.—M<sup>r</sup> Sidney Parker driving his Servant in a very neat Carriage was soon opposite to them, & they all stopped for a few minutes. The manners of the Parkers were always pleasant among themselves—& [it was](#) a very friendly meeting between Sidney & his sister in law, who was [most kindly](#) taking it for granted that he was on his way to Trafalgar House. This he declined however. “He was just come from Eastbourne, proposing to spend two or three days, as it might happen, at Sanditon—but the Hotel must be his Quarters—He was expecting to be joined there by a friend or two.”—The rest was common enquiries & [p. 166]remarks, with kind notice of little Mary, & a very well-bred Bow & proper address to Miss Heywood on her being named to him—and they parted, to meet again within a few hours.—Sidney Parker was about 7 or 8 & 20, very good-looking, [with a decided air of Ease & Fashion, and a](#) lively countenance.—This adventure afforded agreeable discussion for some time. M<sup>rs</sup> P. entered into all her Husband’s joy on the occasion, & exulted in the credit which Sidney’s arrival w<sup>d</sup> give to the place. The [road](#) to Sanditon H. was [a broad](#), handsome, planted [approach](#), between fields, & [conducting at the end of a q<sup>r</sup> of a mile through second Gates into](#) the Grounds, which though [not extensive had](#) all the Beauty & Respectability which an abundance of very fine Timber could give.—[These \[p. 167\]Entrance Gates were so much in a corner of the Grounds or Paddock, so near one of its Boundaries](#), that [an outside](#) fence was at first almost pressing on the road—till an angle [here, & a curve there threw them to](#) a better distance. The Fence was a

proper Park paling in excellent condition; with [clusters of fine Elms, or rows of old Thorns](#) following its [line](#) almost every where.—*Almost* must be stipulated—for there were [vacant spaces](#)—& through one of these, Charlotte as soon as they entered the Enclosure, caught a [glimpse over the pales](#) of something White & Womanish in the field on the other side;—it was a something which immediately brought Miss B. into her head—& stepping to the pales, she saw indeed—& very [decidedly, in spite of the Mist](#); Miss B— seated, not far before her, at the foot [p. 168]of the [bank](#) which sloped down from the outside of the [Paling &](#) which a narrow [Path](#) seemed to skirt along;— Miss Brereton seated, apparently very composedly—& Sir E. D. by her side.—They were sitting so near each other & appeared so closely engaged in gentle conversation, that Ch. instantly [felt](#) she had nothing to do but to step back again, & say not a word.— Privacy was certainly their object.—It could not but [strike her](#) rather unfavourably with regard to Clara;—but hers was a situation which [must not](#) be judged with severity.— She was glad to perceive that [nothing had been discerned](#) by M<sup>rs</sup> Parker; [If Charlotte had not been](#) considerably the tallest of [the two](#), Miss B.'s white ribbons might not have fallen within the ken of *her* more observant eyes.—Among other points of moralising reflection which [p. 169]the sight of this Tete a Tete produced, Charlotte c<sup>d</sup> not but think of the extreme difficulty which secret Lovers must have in finding a proper spot for their stolen Interviews.—Here perhaps they had thought themselves so [perfectly secure](#) from observation!—the whole field open before them—a steep bank & Pales never crossed by the foot [by Man at their back](#)—and a great thickness of air, in aid.—Yet here, she had seen them. They were really [ill-used](#).—The House was large & handsome; two Servants appeared, to admit them, & every thing had a suitable air of Property & Order.—Lady D. valued herself upon her liberal Establishment, & had great enjoyment in the [order and the Importance](#) of her style of living.—They were shewn into the usual sitting room, well-proportioned & well-furnished;—tho' it saw [p. 170]Furniture rather originally good & extremely well kept, than new or shewey—and as Lady D. was not there, Charlotte had leisure to look about, & to be told by M<sup>rs</sup> P. that the whole-length Portrait of a [stately](#) Gentleman, which placed over the Mantlepeice, caught the eye immediately, was the picture of Sir H. Denham—and that one among many Miniatures in another part of the room, little conspicuous, [represented](#) M<sup>r</sup> Hollis.—Poor M<sup>r</sup> Hollis!—It was impossible not to feel him hardly used; to be obliged to stand back in his [own House](#) & see the best place by the fire constantly occupied by Sir H. D.

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NOTES

4. [being induced by Business to quit the high road, & \(toil erased\) attempt a very rough Lane, were overturned](#) *substituted for* were on quitting the high road, & toiling up a very long steep hill through a rough Lane, overturned

8. [half rock, half sand](#) *added above the line*

10. [a House](#) *for* the House

11. [first required to take that direction](#) *for* required to turn that way

15. [to pass by](#) *for* to pass two minutes before

[He had grumbled & shaken his shoulders so much indeed, and pitied & cut his Horses so sharply](#) *for* grumbling so much indeed, & looking so black, & pitying & cutting his Horses so much

Page 2

6. [not his Masters](#) *written above* not the Gentleman's own (*but only not is erased*)

7. [had](#) *added above line*

[indisputably become considerably worse](#) *for* indisputably & evidently become much worse

10. passed *erased before* [left behind](#)

[expressing \(saying erased\) with a most intelligent \(and seeming erased\) portentous countenance](#) *written over* as Bad as it had been before the Change seemed to say

13. [could safely proceed](#) *for* had ever thought of proceeding

16. Travellers beleived found themselves at first only shaken & bruised *erased before* [Gentleman](#)

18. [at first](#) *added above line*

21. [soon](#) *added above line*

22. [in a few moments](#) *erased after* of it *and added above line after* obliged

Page 3

2. self *erased before* [congratulations](#) *and* [to his wife & himself](#) *added above line*

13. [the](#) *for* a *before* neat-looking

14. appearing *erased after* [Cottage](#)

15. peeping out from among wood, and *erased before* [romantically](#)  
[among wood](#) *added above line*

20. [neither](#) *over & not erased*

Page 4

1. from *erased after* [coming](#)

2. [had](#) *for having*

15. & very *erased after* [salutation](#)

19. [assistance](#) *for service in any way*

21. [one or two of](#) *added above line*

Page 5

5. [best](#) *over better to erased*

8. [a favourable](#) *for the best possible*

15. [him](#) *for any*

his Partner *erased before* [if he](#)

17. [rather](#) *added above line*

[would prefer the attendance of his Partner](#) *for would have his Partner by preference  
(Miss Austen neglected to alter would to should)*

20. [can be with him](#) *for will be there*

Page 6

1. [for](#) *added above line before* Excepting

12. [though](#) *over either erased*

14. [stay](#) *added above line*

20. [whether you may know it or not](#) *added above line*

Page 7

3. [only yesterday morn<sup>g</sup> in London](#) *added above line*

8. [a](#) *added above line before* Partnership

15. [with a good humoured smile](#) added above line

20. this Parish erased before [Willingden](#)

[for having](#) (I have erased) over having erased

21. Sir added above line, and erased, after [lived here](#)

22. Sir erased after [Man & Boy](#)

[I think I must have known of such a person, at least I may venture](#) ] without ever hearing (and never heard before *written above line and erased*) of the existence of such a person before. I think I may venture (therefore *added above line and erased*) at least (at least *added a second time, above line, and erased*)—all cancelled

Page 8

3. [To be sure](#) for Though to be sure

9. [Sir](#) added above line

12. [and that](#) added above line before My Shepherd

14. [peices](#) for bits

Page 9

10. [last](#) added above line

12. [when](#) added above line

[was \(being erased\) in the](#) over in erased

14. [One is never able to be complete anything \(be inadvertently not erased\)](#) for Nothing able to be completed

16. [you know](#) added above line

17. [and accordingly satisfying](#) for I satisfied

20. [I](#) added above line

Page 10

1. [Scrape](#) for awkward Predicament

13. [you know](#) added above line

[own](#) added above line

17. [air &](#) *added above line before immersion*

Page 11

8. [service to you & this Lady](#) *over use to service erased*

15. [it will be better for us](#) *for we had better accept this kind offer*

16. he *erased before* [turned](#)

18. [in order](#) *added above line*

21. [rise to](#) *added above line*

Page 12

3. [home](#) *added above line*

5. [my](#) *for the*

9. [itself](#) *added above line*

11. [the favourite spot](#) *for the most favourite*

13. favourite *erased before* [coast](#)

14. [promising to be the most chosen](#) *for consequently the most likely to be chosen*

21. [the wonder!](#) *for amazing to me!*

22. [or Time](#) *for & Time*

Page 13

1. [a Country](#) *for any Country*

2. [sure to](#) *added above line*

3. [as I dare say you find](#) *for I dare say you find it so*

12. [experiencing](#) *for feeling*

15. [Nursery Grounds](#) *for laying out Gardens*

17. [those regular](#) *for the regular*

19. [who are a blessing everywhere, excite](#) *for excite not only*

21. [and diffuse](#) *for but diffuse*

22. [sort](#) *for kind*

Page 14

3. one *erased before* [place](#)
9. [totally](#) *added above line*
16. [must soon find themselves](#) *for I have no doubt will find themselves in the end*

Page 15

10. [One complete, measured](#) *for a measured*
13. [saving a whole Mile](#) *for that*
19. [lying, as it does](#) *for situated*
20. [a bleak Moor](#) *added above line*

Page 16

10. [\(pro erased\) yeild](#) *over grow erased*

Page 17

1. [Why, in truth Sir, I fancy](#) *for I fancy, Sir*
3. [that line](#) *for those lines*
11. [is quite of my opinion & thinks](#) *for quite agrees with me in thinking*
15. (turning round towards *erased before* [\(two](#)
16. (who *erased*) [followed](#) *over attended erased*
17. [now seen](#) *added above line*

Page 18

2. [every thing that was proper](#) *for & did what was proper*
3. [recommend](#) *for enforce*
10. [the Carriage being now set up, was discovered to have received such Injury](#) *for it was now ascertained that the Carriage was so much injured*
14. [therefore](#) *added above line*

Page 19

3. [For a whole fortnight the Travellers were fixed at Willingden](#) *for The Parkers were the Guests of the Heywoods a fortnight*

4. [Mr P.'s sprain proving \(being erased\)](#) too serious for him to move sooner *for* The sprain was too serious for Mr Parker to be sooner able to move sooner

13. equal goodwill *erased before* [unremitting](#)

14. act & *erased before* [office](#)

Page 20

3. [on either](#) *for* in either

6. [unfolded](#) *for* made known

8. [for he was](#) (being *erased*) *over* was he was *erased*

10. [his conversation](#) *for* he

11. unconsciously *erased after* [information](#)

14. [on](#) *for* in

20. [quiet](#) (simple *erased*) *added above line*

interesting only *erased after* [Village](#)

consideration inhabited by one Family of consequence, his own, of secondary *erased before* [pretensions](#)

22. [some](#) *before* accidental *erased, and restored above line*

Page 21

2. [Land Holder](#) *for* Proprietor of the Land

3. [becoming](#) *for* being

6. note *erased before* [young](#)

[Renown](#) *for* notoriety

13. [of a respectable](#) *over* no Profession *erased*

21. [former indeed](#) *for* Brothers in fact

Page 22

5. [his ankle](#) *for* an ankle

19. [prodigious](#) *for* great

22. [last year](#) *added above line*

Page 24

2. [remained](#) *for was*
7. [not only those of](#) *added above line*
8. [and](#) *added above line before Home*
9. *also erased before* [his Mine](#)
10. [his Occupation](#) *added above line*
14. [and](#) *added above line before his endeavours*
18. [own](#) *added above line before House*

Page 25

1. *air erased after* [sea](#)
  4. *bracket erased after* [spirits](#)
  9. [nearly](#) *for almost*
- in every disorder erased after* [infallible](#)
11. *In cases erased after* [Disorder](#)
  12. *they were equally sovereign erased after* [Blood](#)  
[They were](#) *erased, and restored above line*
  14. [anti-bilious](#) *added above line*
  17. [Nobody wanted Spirits, Nobody wanted Strength](#) *for nor c<sup>d</sup> the most obstinate  
Cougher retain a cough there 4 & 20 hours*
  19. [seemingly](#) *added above line*
  20. *each (?) erased before* [was wanted](#)

Page 26

3. [evidently](#) *for palpably*
7. *they erased before* [their](#)
8. [long](#) *over very long erased*
14. [could carry](#) *for conveyed*

17. [old](#) over ol erased

19. [eldest](#) added above line

Page 27

4. [an occasional month](#) for a Summer occasionally

5. a erased before [symptoms](#)

6. [and](#) over to make erased

10. forbidding erased before [obliged](#)

Page 28

1. [give useful connections or](#) over lead them into respectable Company erased

6. [Daughter](#) for young Lady

13. [under her Mother's directions](#) for in acting for her Mother

15. & erased before [who](#)

20. [gratitude](#) for grateful feelings

Page 29

1. [for her sisters &](#) over & everything else that erased

there erased after [Library](#)

5. [send](#) for recommend

get try (?) added above line before [Sanditon](#) and erased

8. [as](#) omitted

9. [5 shillings](#) for one night

Page 31

16. [facts](#) added above line

Page 32

2. [her history & her Character](#) for names & places, & some hints of Character

(though given with the light touch of a very friendly hand) erased after [Character](#)

3. were erased before [served](#)

4. [Hill](#) for Pull

6. who erased before [with whom](#)

15. quite erased before [an elderly](#)

Page 33

22. [her conduct](#) for it

Page 34

5. [greatly](#) for much

8. [a chearful, independant, valuable character](#) over to us erased

10. [may be entirely](#) for are to be cheifly

[her want](#) for the want

16. [truly admirable](#) for which one admires

Page 35

1. [now & then, see things differently](#) for see things differently now & then

3. [you know](#) added above line

7. [wants of Society](#) for Social order

16. [he had allowed them to be](#) for they c<sup>d</sup> be

Page 36

1. [these](#) for the

3. Cous erased before [Kindred](#)

13. [at hand to preserve their](#) over able by their vicinity, to erased

19. always erased before [lived](#)

20. very erased before [principally](#)

Page 37

4. [had he](#) for if he had

9. [Lady D. has granted him](#) for he holds under Lady D—

10. [we shall](#) over will erased

15. being *erased before* [having](#)

[the fairest](#) *for* a very fair

Page 38

1. [and long & often enjoyed](#) ] deprecating the idea of a Companion, defying & I  
enjoying *erased*

4. on that head, she had been *erased after* [relations](#)

6. [House](#) *for* Hall

10. [secure](#) *for* restore

17. [Character](#) *for* young Woman

20. [described](#) *for* delineated

(and not with *erased after* [described](#))

Page 39

7. [promptly &](#) *added above line*

15. being in *erased before* [London](#)

[principally](#) *added above line*

16. [very](#) *added above line*

there resident there *erased after* [Cousins](#)

18. [& whom she was determined to keep at a distance, she had](#) *over* she had *erased*

20. [there](#) *erased and restored above line*

Page 40

3. [reputed](#) *for* proverbial

5. [calling](#) *for* called

7. [not](#) *added above line*

9. [all the](#) *over* great *erased*

10. [which](#) *is left 'hanging'*

15. [a](#) *added above line before* spy

17. [persuaded](#) for induced
18. [for the rest of her stay](#) added above line after home and erased after offer
20. [a](#) added above line before very

Page 41

3. [beyond her expectation](#) over were erased
22. [a](#) added above line before situation

Page 42

3. [merit](#) (sweetness erased) over unpretending manners erased
9. [steady conduct](#) for good Judgement  
unassuming erased before [gentle](#)
18. [having](#) for she had
19. she was become erased before [that Loveliness](#)

Page 43

4. [close by](#) for in front of
6. [Orchard & Meadows](#) for Ground & Orchards
8. [such a](#) over such any erased
11. [old](#) added above line

Page 44

4. [you know](#) added above line
8. [Hill](#) for ascent
9. the heart of erased before [Sanditon](#)  
[modern Sanditon](#) added above line  
we shall soon catch the roof of my new house; my real home erased before [a beautiful Spot](#)
16. [&](#) added above line before without

Page 45

3. [a little](#) *for the little*
4. & a Crescent is a building that always takes *erased after* [we shall](#)
6. very *erased before* [name](#)  
[joined to the](#) *over will give us choice of Lodgers erased*
8. [In a good Season](#) *added above line before We*
12. [at it](#) *added above line*
13. a great deal of *erased before* [something](#)
19. [in fact](#) *added above line*
21. having *erased after* [without](#)  
[the constant Eyesore of](#) *added above line, and as an Eyesore erased after formalities*  
[formalities](#) *for formality*
22. [or the yearly nuisance of its](#) *for or its occasional*

Page 46

4. and *added above line before* [We](#) *and erased*  
now (or here) *erased after* [well off](#)
5. [as ever we were](#) *for as we used to be*
13. [on the Hill](#) *added above line*  
about us *erased before* [in the course](#)
14. [The Growth of my Plantations is a general astonishment](#) *for My Plantations*  
astonish everybody by their Growth

Page 47

6. [as proud as can be](#) *for so proud*
7. [How Grave she will walk about with it, and](#) *for It will be delightful to see her walking*  
about with it, so gravely.—She will
12. now *erased after* [bathe](#)
18. [at all](#) *for as we did*
19. [those](#) *for our*

Page 48

5. [with](#) *added above line*
7. [this Gutter](#) *for this Pit*
11. [by \(any erased\) one](#) *over if one erased*
12. [which do more mischief in a](#) *over should pour through the erased*
13. [when they do arise](#) *over which do more mischief erased*
14. [experiences](#) *for knows*
20. *get (deal with erased) all our erased before* [go](#)
21. [Stringer](#) *for Salmon*

Page 49

4. [beyond a doubt](#) *added above line*
6. [Help](#) *for encouragement*
9. [often wanted](#) *for forgotten*
15. *old erased before* [the Stringers](#)
16. [be](#) *added above line before easily*
17. *I hope erased after* [satisfied](#)
19. [& says](#) *added above line*
21. *out of erased before* [left](#)

Page 50

3. [He pretends to advise ... Improvements](#) *added between lines*
7. [of & to us, all](#) *for of his eldest B<sup>r</sup>—& to his Eldest B<sup>r</sup> &*
8. [Most Families ... to say anything](#) *for A young Man of Abilities & Address, & general ease of manner Miss H.— who says anything*
12. [In ours, it is Sidney; who is a](#) *over Sidney is erased*
14. [and with great powers ... only fault](#) *for very lively, very pleasant—living very much in the World—& liked by every body*
16. *I wish we may (I should above line, erased) erased before* [He is here](#)

20. [fine thing for](#) for credit to

Page 51

7. [neat](#) added above line

8. original erased before [Sanditon](#)

9. [Hill](#) for Down

12. [and whose Height ended in](#) for but whose Top was

13. overlooking the Sea erased after [Down](#)

[where ... looked for](#) added above line

15. [winding more obliquely](#) for wound

16. [gave](#) for giving

18. [formed](#) for forming

Page 52

1. [delight](#) for great pleasure

6. were actually erased before [two Females](#)

11. [through the upper](#) for from the open

12. [Blissful](#) for exhilarating

20. [might](#) for must

Page 53

3. [during](#) added above line

4. [Summer](#) for Season

6. [and](#) for but

7. [would not let them be](#) for c<sup>d</sup> not bear to have them

8. [the shore](#) added above line

11. [William](#) for old

14. [at a Shoemaker's](#) added above line

15. [This is new ... a month ago](#) added between lines

Page 54

3. [former Days](#) for old erection
9. (to be watched *above line*) by M<sup>r</sup> Parker their d *erased before* [by M<sup>r</sup> P.](#)
12. [calculated](#) for reckoned
- fewer *erased before* [and a smaller](#)
17. —but there were the Sands *erased after* [dinner](#)  
[But](#) *added above line*  
[& the Terrace](#) *added above line*
19. [and the](#) *added above line before* Tide
20. [half-Tide now](#) for half in
21. [at](#) *added above line before* his own
22. [at once](#) *added above line*

Page 55

2. [he](#) *added above line before* c<sup>d</sup> almost
5. [on the Down](#) for of any  
[was a light](#) for was an
6. [standing in a](#) for separated from the Down only by a
7. [a very young plantation round it](#) for very young plantations over it
8. [about](#) for not
9. the Cliff—which was *erased after* [brow of](#)  
[very](#) *added above line before* lofty
11. [short](#) *added above line*
16. [a little](#) for a small space
18. [to](#) *added above line before* the Bathing

Page 56

6. [ample, Venetian](#) *added above line*

11. [in Sunshine & Freshness](#) for under a Sunshiny Breeze

Page 57

7. [But](#) added above line before Perhaps

8. [I trust it may](#) for Not unlikely

16. [say](#) for guess

Page 58

3. [two](#) added above line

7. [frequently](#) added above line

[subject to a variety of very serious](#) for at times Martyrs to very dreadful

Page 59

1. [much](#) added above line

[20](#) for 22

5. which is most unfortunate *erased after* [Profession](#)

10. [w<sup>d</sup> appear by this letter to have been](#) for had been

14. [began](#) for observed

Page 60

3. [accomplishing between you](#) for bringing about

5. [shew](#) for describe

10. [at](#) for by *before* your accident

16. hardly able to crawl from the (my *erased*) Bed to the Sofa *erased after* [found me](#)

[suffering](#) added above line

18. [& hardly ... Sofa](#) added above line

Page 61

9. [use](#) for application

[steadily](#) for well

11. [six](#) for 4

Page 62

6. to be obtained *erased after* [releif](#)
11. know where to apply *erased before* [could soon](#)

Page 63

2. [and](#) *added before* Six
3. [10 days together](#) *over the last week have erased*  
[so little](#) *for a little*
4. [we](#) *for* I
9. [accordingly](#) *erased after* drawn *and added above line*
14. [trying to suppress \(coughing erased\) a cough](#) *for sneezing*

Page 64

4. [&](#) *for* —
6. [one](#) *for that of*
8. [Girls](#) *added above line*
12. [But](#) *added above line*
14. [as he \(concluded erased\) finished \(it erased\)](#) *for having finished & refolded his Letter*  
[Though I dare say](#) *over I suppose if erased*
15. w<sup>d</sup> *erased after* [Sidney](#)
16. [extremely entertaining](#) *for very amusing (to laugh at above line erased)*
17. [& make us ... together](#) *added above line*
18. [by \(possibly for\) myself, can see nothing \(either erased\) in](#) *for can see nothing in*
19. [either](#) *added above line before* very
22. [in \(advancing erased\) promoting](#) *for for*

Page 65

5. [extra](#) *added above line*

10. quite *erased before* [astonished](#)
13. It is really *erased before* [frightful](#)
16. [more](#) *for* most
17. to one's imagination *erased after* [distressing](#)

Page 66

7. [own](#) *for* say
13. p (*i.e.* poor?) *erased before* [Arthur](#)
22. idle & indolent *erased after* [20](#)

Page 67

3. any prospect *and (above line)* the slightest plan *erased before* [of engaging](#)

Page 69

6. [&](#) *added above line before* as quickly
9. [Business](#) *added above line*
12. [Elderly](#) *added above line*

Page 70

1. [&](#) *added above line before* the Sands
4. [the House](#) *added above line*
6. [her inner room](#) *for* the little inner parlour
7. [Employment](#) *for* something better to do
14. such as these *erased after* [than](#)
16. [Brown](#) *for* Henderson
17. M *erased before* [Lieut:](#)

Page 71

1. [the List was not only](#) *for* it was not only a List
7. [were an ever-ready consolation](#) *for* was an ever-present source of Joy
8. [without delay](#) *for* immediately

15. with all becoming alacrity *erased after* [List](#)

16. [busy in](#) *for* proceeding to

18. [further](#) *added above line*

21. [smart Trinkets](#) *for* ornamented Combs

Page 72

7. [she reflected](#) *for* began to feel

9. [for her](#) *added above line*

11. [the very first Evening](#) *for* the first Evening of her arrival

[She took up a Book; it happened to be a vol: of Camilla](#) *for* A vol: of Camilla happened to lie on the Counter

15. [so, she turned from the Drawers of rings & Broches](#) *for* The (GI *erased*) Drawers of rings & Broches must be resisted

Page 73

3. [& \(had \*erased\*\) been directed thence](#) *for* whence they were directed

4. her having walked a good mile was *erased before* [Lady D.](#)

20. [you & make sure of your](#) *for* our good Neighbours, & be sure of their

Page 74

3. [very quietly](#) *over* without any other species of opposition *erased*

11. [She observed them well](#) *added above line*

14. [&](#) *for* a *after* eye

18. [being free-spoken](#) *for* free-speaking

19. [about her](#) *for* in it

22. [of welcome](#) *for* and interest

Page 75

1. [was](#) *for* was was

9. [a sweetly modest & yet naturally graceful](#) *for* a sweet modesty yet natural gracefulness of

11. [in](#) added above line after see
12. [the](#) for as (?) after only
13. [whatever Heroine might be most beautiful & bewitching](#) for all the most beautiful & bewitching Heroines
16. [on](#) for in before Mrs. Whitby's
17. was from *erased before* [might](#)

Page 76

- 2, 3. [Such](#) added above line before Poverty and [such](#) before Beauty
  12. in *erased after* [herself](#)
- [first](#) added above line before 5
14. [be the Lot of](#) for await
  21. [Denham](#) for Denham's

Page 77

17. very *erased after* [Very](#)
21. [spend](#) over are said *erased*

Page 78

2. [fancy](#) for think
  4. [But](#) for And
- about *erased after* [scatter](#)

Page 79

6. at me *erased after* [smiles](#)
7. [I dare say](#) added above line
8. may be *erased after* [Creature](#)
17. [as](#) added above line before all

Page 80

11. [credit](#) for thanks

Page 81

6 & 8. *There is no doubt that Miss Austen wrote [Chamber-House](#) though it was printed Chamber-Horse in the Memoir*

14. [my](#) *added above line before poor*

Page 82

4. [& I](#) *added above line*

Page 83

3. [them](#) *for others*

8. [settled with M<sup>rs</sup> P.— in](#) *for in*

9. *when they came erased after [Drawing room](#)*

Page 84

13. [very good](#) *for pleasing*

19. *very erased before [fine](#)*

21. [She](#) *for Charlotte*

Page 85

1. *very erased before [agreable](#)*

2. [suspicion](#) *for notion*

3. [would arise](#) *for might be implied*

9. *(simple erased) [dull of Fancy](#) for Dull of Mind*

*ind erased before [careless](#)*

20. *and erased before [followed](#)*

22. [merely](#) *for only*

Page 86

2. [altogether](#) *added above line*

9. [did him no harm](#) *for did not hurt him*

15. *th erased before [all](#)*

Page 88

6. devoting himself entirely *erased after* [walk & by](#) *added above line before addressing*
8. [Stationing himself](#) *added above line before* Close  
side *erased after* [by her](#)
11. [to](#) *added above line before* give

Page 90

18. [there is](#) *added above line*  
[to madden](#) *for that maddens*

Page 91

14. [him](#) *for* Scott
19. [truly](#) *added above line before* breathed

Page 92

20. *of* *erased before* [elicited](#)

Page 93

19. [had learnt to understand](#) *for* could comprehend
21. [had](#) *for* could
22. [or two on his side](#) *over of two of* Sir Edwards *erased*

Page 94

10. [for](#) *for of before* going
16. some *erased before* [looks](#)
18. were to *erased before* [united](#)
21. [amused in considering](#) *for* deriving considerable amusement from
22. [between](#) *for of*

Page 95

2. [strain of](#) *added above line*

4. [discourse](#) for manner of talking
5. immediately *erased after* [arm](#)
6. [felt \(herself doing erased\) that any notice from her was an Honour](#) over had been long used to consider her honour (*sic*) by any Notice she bestowed *erased*
9. [or a natural](#) for & a
17. [every way](#) *added above line*

Page 96

5. [with me](#) *added above line*

Page 97

3. [find fault with](#) for rip up the faults of
4. [Nobody could live happier together than us](#) for We lived perfectly happy together
12. [Charlottes](#) for her
15. legal *erased before* [bequest](#)
16. had *erased before* [only](#)
18. [it](#) for that

Page 98

4. [bad](#) *added above line*
14. [a](#) *added above line before* very fine
15. [in his](#) *added above line before* Address
18. [directly saw that](#) for imagined

Page 99

14. [to](#) *repeated inadvertently*  
[quite](#) *added above line after* seemed

Page 100

2. [real and Landed or Funded](#) *added above line*
7. [And](#) for Now

12. get *written twice, one erased*

Page 101

10. *was erased before* prepared

15. out *for the before* Bed rooms

Page 102

12. 3 or 4 *erased before* either

Page 103

7. but *for & before* without

8. & only conscious that Lady D. was still talking *for* while Lady D. still talked

12. thoroughly mean. I had not expected any thing so bad *for* much worse than I expected—meaner—a great deal meaner. She is very mean

14. His own kind Disposition makes him judge too well of others *erased before* His Judgement

15. always *added above line before* to be trusted *and erased*

*in his opinion of others* *erased after* trusted

16. *in judging of others* *erased after* misleads him

22. Line *for* respect

Page 104

7. not *added above line before* tell

Page 105

2. till *for* by

8. has been our Occupation *for* we have been doing

Page 106

9. But *added above line before* If

11. I dare say it will *for* it will probably

18. incipient *added above line*

Page 107

2. [aberration](#) for aberrations
4. [atcheive](#) for encounter
6. [delight](#) for ardour
10. [indomptible](#) for unconquerable
12. [high-toned Machinations of the](#) added above line
21. [any opposing Character](#) for his Rival
22. [but](#) added above line before Eleemosynary

Page 108

5. [anti-puerile](#) for sagacious
12. [whom circumstances ... spot](#) added above line
19. [since](#) added above line before appeared
22. [opposition of feeling & convenience](#) for thing

Page 109

8. [of the](#) erased and restored above line
- which were the usual erased before [Villain](#)
13. [was always more anxious for its](#) for always wished it better
  14. than it c<sup>d</sup> ever have erased after [success](#)
  19. owed his erased before [read nothing](#)
  20. [were](#) for was (an interesting change)

Page 110

8. [our](#) replaced by the and restored
14. [He felt that](#) added above line before He
16. [The very name ... fascination with it](#) added between lines

Page 111

2. [any](#) for some before pretensions
4. mistaken erased before [veiws](#)

7. [alone](#) added above line after Clara

Page 112

12. w<sup>d</sup> have erased before [felt](#)

[a strong](#) for some

13. [ascertain](#) for know

15. desola (?) erased before [solitary](#)

20. st (i.e. stile?) erased before [sort](#)

Page 113

15. [having been](#) for being

Page 114

5. [could be](#) for was

7. [if possible before her](#) for before her if possible

8. [did not allow](#) for was too brisk for

11. [when](#) for as

17. [a moment's astonishment](#) for beginning to astonish Charlotte

22. [a great deal of](#) above line, great astonis (?) and much (word illegible) erased

Page 115

1. [but still more](#) for & great

2. [Nothing c<sup>d</sup> be ... wife](#) added between lines

4. [How](#) erased and restored (orig. How had?)

6. [that](#) added above line before she was

9. [middling](#) for middle

10. [delicate looking rather than sickly](#) for but rather delicate than absolutely sickly

11. in her erased before [with an agreeable](#)

12. [her manners resembling](#) for and her manners resembled

14. [with](#) for there was before more decision

16. [without delay](#) for as soon as they were in the Drawing room

Page 116

1. [better & better](#) for a great increase of the Happiness!

2. [come](#) for here

3. [Nothing else to be done](#) for A case of Necessity

12. which we spent *erased after* [night](#)

[and as](#) for but

13. [so](#) *added above line before* common

that *erased before* [as](#)

15. [wonderfully](#) for charmingly

16. She *erased (probably) before* [had no Hysterics](#)

[had](#) for and

17. [within sight of](#) for to

18. [the attack was not very violent—\(quite over erased\) nearly over](#) for they were quite subsided

22. [M<sup>r</sup> Woodcock's assistance](#) for young Woodcock's help

Page 117

1. [the Disposal of the Luggage](#) for where all the Luggage sh<sup>d</sup> be carried

3. [Sam](#) for Hannah

unp (?) *erased before* [uncord](#)

5. her *erased before* [being so poor](#)

7. [unwilling](#) for afraid for

11. [about](#) for over

[so I](#) for therefore

13. [the Terrace, to](#) *added above line*

16. I am sure *erased after* [Hotel](#)

17. [on the Down](#) *for* in the field

22. [affected](#) *for* stiffened

Page 118

13. [the Good](#) *for* two Excellent

14. [know them only](#) *for* have only heard of them

15. [You must](#) *over* My friend Fanny Noyce I dare say you *erased*

22. [Only](#) *for* But

Page 119

5. [where](#) *for* Spot

10. [on](#) *for* as to *before* the question

15. *th erased before* [Names](#)

16. [There](#) *over* The *erased*

21. [to receive](#) *for* for

Page 120

4. [simple link of connection](#) *for* connecting link

9. [case](#) *for* question

10. [but](#) *for* But *before* two days

Page 121

2. [there](#) *added above line after* arriving

7. *than erased after* [account](#)

11. [all](#) *added above line before* this

14. [us](#) *for* the English *after* to make

17. *By erased before* [Whether](#)

[or](#) *added above line before* to M<sup>rs</sup>

18. [to](#) *over* But *erased*

20. [am equal](#) *for* ought

Page 122

1. [me](#) for my Exertions
7. [left Chichester](#) added above line
11. [& doing ... World](#) added above line

Page 123

6. [quick](#) for hasty

The part of the story which was really (most *above line*) astonishing (to *above line*) Charlotte most, she could not (*something above line, not legible*) noticed, she had just given (?) it to herself *erased after* [measures](#)

7. [The words](#) for the words of
8. [had just passed through Charlotte's \(brain erased\) mind \(and collecting her Thoughts, she replied—"I dare say I look surprised, for I feel so erased\)](#)—*all written over* but she could only give one explanation of the Amazement which she c<sup>d</sup> easily believe to be painted in her face *erased*
10. that *erased before* [a civil](#)
11. [do](#) added above line before look
13. [what Invalides ... are](#) for that both you & your Sister are sad sufferers (*Invalides above line*) as to Health
16. [appellation](#) for name
22. which will *erased before* [incline](#)

Page 124

1. Howe (?) *erased before* [The World](#)
4. [not](#) for act
5. [no opportunity of \(doing erased\) being useful \(Good erased\) escape them](#) for none of their faculties be wasted
10. [of use of](#) sic

Page 125

4. [warmly offered his assistance](#) for particularly urged for

11. [of mine](#) *added above line after business*

19. [today](#) *for this Even<sup>s</sup>*

Page 126

5. [some \(other erased\) Lodgings or other](#) *for them*

9. [the commission](#) *for to undertake it*

13. [No, indeed ... mere name](#) *for Oh! as to your Sisters Dinner cried his wife, that's never any thing more than a name*

21. [I grant you](#) *added above line*

Page 127

3. [is only too much disposed for Food. We are often](#) *over is much more likely to eat too much than too little we erased (eats enormously. We above line, erased)*

18. *so erased before* [independant](#)

Page 128

1. [who actually attends ... Eloquence and](#) *for & attends some of the girls of the Seminary, to give them lessons in Botany &*

7. [however](#) *added above line after appearing*

Page 129

1. *ago erased before* [since](#)

Page 130

4. *in erased after* [sensation](#)

6. *for themselves erased after* [complaints](#)

9. [a Zeal for](#) *for the love of*

11. *or written inadvertently for* [of](#) *before others*

16. [an early](#) *for a*

[at](#) *over to erased*

18. [their sufferings](#) *added above line*

20. [Charitable](#) *for benevolent*

22. [a spirit of restless activity](#) for the disease of activity

Page 131

2. [Benevolence](#) for Health, as well as in every inaction of Sickness

10. [who](#) for whose *before* had never

18. [she found them](#) *added above line*

21. [it had been](#) *added above line*

Page 132

2. [the](#) *added above line before* Table

7. [a peculiar degree](#) over the sort *erased*

14. [excepting](#) for except

16. [the several](#) for many

17. [at home](#) for domesticated

20. [symptoms](#) for signs

Page 133

3. [the](#) *added above line before* salts

4. [considerable](#) for great

6. [him](#) *added above line after* fancied

12. *excepting erased before* [with](#)

Page 134

3. [much](#) for most

8. [during](#) for for

15. [also](#) *added above line before* opened

Page 135

3. [been](#) *added above line before* hitherto

5. what she had done *erased before* [opening](#)

12. [seen something](#) for distinguished something of the matter

13. [from their window](#) *erased before they could and added above line after distinguish*

15. [its amount](#) *for the amount of it*

Page 136

2. [some removals to look](#) *for looking*

5. [next](#) *for close*

7. [civility in wishing her to take his](#) *over polite civil offer offering her his own erased*

10. [much](#) *for great*

12. [his Person as](#) *for him for*

15. [Arthur was ... no means](#) *for He had in every respect a heavy Look.—Yet was not*

18. [chiefly](#) *for very much*

19. [he](#) *added above line before evidently*

20. [a fine young Woman](#) *for a good-looking Girl (well (word illegible) agreeable above line, erased)*

22. *observed with much (gr. above line, erased) pleasure erased after B'*

Page 137

1. [decided](#) *for great*

2. *of erased before* [some](#)

[Powerful object](#) *over thing source erased*

3. [him](#) *for Arthur*

[considerable](#) *for no inconsiderable*

5. [began even to make](#) *for made*

13. [& invigorating to](#) *for for*

15. [well](#) *for much before as anybody*

Page 138

3. [To say the truth](#) *for In my own opinion*

5. [in my \(own erased\) opinion](#) *added above line*

15. [thought](#) replaced by found and restored above line

Page 139

5. [walk](#) for take

12. [as to](#) for in

13. [the Hill is so steep](#) for there is such a steep Hill to get up to it

18. which erased after [Perspiration](#)

21. th erased before [veiwed](#)

Page 140

5. Pot erased after [Cocoa](#)

13. [brought up](#) added above line

16. [the murmuring of a few broken sentences of self-approbation & success](#) for in a faint murmur, & a few broken sentences of approbation of his own Doings & prosperity

19. [into as gallant a Line as ever](#) for with quite as much Gallantry as before

Page 141

9. [rather](#) added above line after Dish of

13. [very](#) added above line before fine

21. [by no means](#) for not

Page 142

2. [certainly](#) for evidently

4. [of](#) for from before his sisters

15. [exceedingly pleased](#) for very much obliged

16. [there](#) for upon that subject

17. [a very bad thing](#) for is very bad

Page 143

5. It was rather amusing to see erased after [nutmeg grater](#)

6. Glass added above line after [Butter](#) and erased

8. [accusing](#) ... [declaring](#) ... [maintaining](#) *for* accused ... declared ... maintained

10. [and](#) *added above line after* trusted

18. [her Toast](#) *for* that

Toast *erased after* [own](#)

20. [herself](#) *for* himself

22. [almost](#) *added above line after* scraped off

Page 144

7. [Earthy Dross](#) *for* Earth

8. [Charlotte could not but suspect him of adopting](#) *over* He seemed of having  
(*originally* to have) chosen *erased*

9. [principally](#) *for* chiefly

Page 145

6. [acts on me like Poison and](#) *added above line*

9. [sounds almost incredible](#) *for* is a sort of thing hardly to be believed

10. [so often that I cannot doubt it](#) *for* three (several (?) *above line*) times

21. [Soon](#) *for* Very soon

Page 146

11. [and the colour rushed](#) *for* brought the colour

13. [much](#) *for* a good deal of

Page 147

16. [determing](#) *sic*

18. totally separate & distinct *erased after* [Families](#)

20. [each](#) *for* them

Page 148

8. [advantage](#) *for* Good

Page 149

2. [race](#) for family
4. [that](#) added above line before the Family
6. [were](#) for being
13. [period](#) for time
14. [another representation](#) for other representations

Page 150

4. [blunders](#) for mistakes  
of some *erased before* [of the many](#)
10. [make everything appear what it was not](#) for throw everything into confusion
15. [expensive](#) added above line before House
21. [beleived herself](#) for supposed

Page 151

6. [M<sup>rs</sup> C. D's](#) for her
7. [mere](#) for very before trifle
8. [of reproach](#) added above line
9. [all the following](#) for the next
14. [receiving such](#) for giving a home to
15. [as](#) for who

Page 152

17. [such pursuits as](#) for the pursuit of what
18. general *erased before* [admiration](#)

Page 153

8. [Smallness &](#) added above line before Retirement  
[yet](#) added above line before having
9. [in the course of the Spring](#) added above line
10. some *erased before* [the inevitable](#)

11. [each](#) *added above line after Dresses*

20. [secluded](#) *for retired*

21. [from](#) *for with after celebrity*

Page 154

12. [in Sanditon](#) *added above line*

14. [to](#) *added above line before the prevalence*

22. [been asking for](#) *for wanted*

Page 155

6. [soon](#) *added above line before found*

7. [be vain](#) *for fail her*

9. *to have erased before* [any complaint](#)

12. *& if M<sup>rs</sup> G ever (word illegible) (could therefore above line) erased after* [Physician](#)

Page 156

5. [accordingly](#) *for indeed*

7. [with](#) *added above line before Drawing paper*

14. [an](#) *added above line before eye*

19. [notice](#) *for being noticed*

20. *by habit erased after* [disposed](#)

22. [quitted](#) *over went out at this end of erased*

[way](#) *for walk*

[his Brothers](#) *for Trafalgar H.*

Page 157

3. [round](#) *added above line before about*

Page 159

13. [better](#) *added above line before mention*

Page 160

7. for them *erased after* [foot](#)
17. [be really at a loss](#) *for really be at any loss*
18. [more](#) *added above line before simple*
20. [earnest](#) *added above line*

Page 161

6. that *written inadvertently for* [than](#)
20. [the](#) *added above line before sort*
21. [is](#) *for can be*

Page 162

7. as to *erased before* [then](#)
11. [all](#) *added above line before out*

Page 163

2. all *erased before* [over](#)
4. [at one oclock](#) *for today*
7. besides *erased before* [between](#)
13. [to hear it](#) *for for this*
14. [if this is the case](#) *added above line*

Page 164

9. [their impropriety](#) *for the impropriety of them*
17. [not](#) *added above line after they could*
19. it *erased after* [up](#)

Page 165

11. [it was](#) *over in the p erased*
13. [most kindly](#) *added above line*

Page 166

7. [with a decided air of Ease & Fashion, and a](#) over with a & very much the Man of fashion in his air *erased*

15. [road](#) for approach

at first only (by *above line*) *erased before* [a broad](#)

16. [approach](#) for road

17. (of about a q<sup>r</sup> of a mile's length *erased*) [& conducting at the end of a q<sup>r</sup> of a mile through second Gates](#) over but ending in about a q<sup>r</sup> of a mile *erased*

19. [into](#) for in

[not](#) *added above line before* extensive

20. were *erased before* [had](#)

22. [These Entrance Gates ... Boundaries](#) for They were so narrow at the Entrance

Page 167

3. [an outside](#) for one outside

5. [here, & a curve there threw](#) for in one, & a curve in the other gave

6. [to](#) *added above line after* them

9. [clusters \(rows \*erased\*\) of fine Elms, or rows of old Thorns](#) for vigorous Elms, or old Thorns & Hollies

10. [line](#) for course

12. [vacant spaces](#) for intervals

16. [over the pales](#) *erased after* Womanish *and added above line after* glimpse

20. [decidedly](#) for distinctly

21. [in spite of the Mist](#) for though at some distance before her

Page 168

1. sloping *erased before* [bank](#)

2. at (?) *erased after* [Paling &](#)

3. [Path](#) for track

8. that *erased after* [felt](#)

12. [her](#) *added above line after strike*
14. [must not](#) *for ought not to*
16. of it *erased after* [nothing](#)  
[discerned](#) *for seen*
17. [If Charlotte had not been](#) *over she was erased*
19. or *erased after* [the two](#)

Page 169

6. [perfectly](#) *added above line before secure*
10. [by Man](#) *perhaps inadvertently for of Man*  
[at their back](#) *for behind them*
12. by her *erased after* [ill-used](#)
19. [order & the \(?\)](#) *added above line before Importance*

Page 170

6. [stately](#) *for portly*
12. [represented](#) *for was*
15. [own House](#) *for room*

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Transcriber's Note

In the Notes to Page 21, Line 21, "Brothers in faet" has been changed to "[Brothers in fact](#)".

No other changes have been made to spelling or punctuation.