

CONTENTS

Shelley's transcript of Esdaile Poem No. 50	<i>Frontispiece</i>
EDITOR'S PREFACE	vii
GENERAL INTRODUCTION	
I. History of the text	xix
1. <i>Shelley's Editions; the Manuscripts, 1802-1822</i>	xix
2. <i>Mary Shelley's Editions; the Pirates; Leigh Hunt, 1824-1839</i>	xxii
3. <i>Richard Garnett to Thomas Hutchinson, 1862-1904</i>	xxiv
4. <i>Shelley's Text since 1904</i>	xxvii
II. The present edition	xxxiii
INTRODUCTION TO VOLUME I	
1. Textual Material	xliii
2. Manuscript Sources of the Text	xliii
3. Printed Sources of the Text	xliv
4. Other Printed Material, used or quoted	xlv
5. Abbreviations and Signs used	xlvi
MARY SHELLEY'S PREFACES	
Mary Shelley's preface to first collected edition, 1839	xlix
Postscript in second edition of 1839	liii
Mary Shelley's preface to <i>Posthumous Poems</i> , 1824	liv
EARLY SHORTER POEMS AND TRANSLATIONS, 1802-1812	
Verses on a Cat	3
Fragment: Omens	4
Epitaphium	4
In Horologium	6
Four Epigrams from the Greek Anthology	
1. The Grape	6
2. Supposed to be spoken by some Roses	7
3. On Old Age	7
4. Venus and the Muses	7

Translation of a Latin Epigram by Vincent Bourne	7
To Mary Who Died in this Opinion	8
Love	9
Fragment: On a Fête at Carlton House	10
Letter to Edward Fergus Graham	10
To a Star	12
The Devil's Walk:	
i. 'The Devil went out a-walking one day . . .'	13
ii. 'Once, early in the morning . . .'	14
To Ireland	19
Sadak the Wanderer: a Fragment	20

POEMS FROM ST. IRVYNE; OR, THE
ROSICRUCIAN, c. 1808-1810

i. Victoria	25
ii. 'On the Dark Height of Jura'	26
iii. Sister Rosa: A Ballad	27
iv. St. Irvyne's Tower	30
v. Bereavement	32
vi. The Drowned Lover	33

ORIGINAL POETRY BY VICTOR AND CAZIRE,
1809-1810

i. 'Here I sit with my paper, my pen and my ink'	37
ii. To Miss [Harriet Grove] from Miss [Elizabeth Shelley]	39
iii. Song: 'Cold, cold is the blast . . .'	41
iv. Song: 'Come [Harriet]! sweet is the hour . . .'	42
v. Song: Despair	43
vi. Song: Sorrow	44
vii. Song: Hope	45
viii. Song: Translated from the Italian	46
ix. Song: Translated from the German	47
x. The Irishman's Song	47
xi. Song: 'Fierce roars the midnight storm . . .'	48
xii. Song: To [Harriet Grove]	49
xiii. Song: To [Harriet Grove]	49
xiv. Saint Edmond's Eve	50
xv. Revenge	54

CONTENTS

xiii

xvi. Ghasta; or, The Avenging Demon	56
xvii. Fragment; or The Triumph of Conscience	63

POSTHUMOUS FRAGMENTS OF MARGARET
NICHOLSON, 1810

Advertisement	67
War	67
Fragment: Supposed to be an Epithalamium of Francis Ravailac and Charlotte Corday	70
Despair	73
Fragment	74
The Spectral Horseman	75
Melody to a Scene of Former Times	77

THE ESDAILE POEMS, 1805-1814

1. Dedication: To Harriet [Shelley], Version I 'Whose is the love that, gleaming through the world . . .'	81
2. A Sabbath Walk 'Sweet are the stilly forest glades . . .'	81
3. The Crisis 'When we see Despots prosper in their weakness . . .'	83
4. Passion. To the [] 'Fair are thy berries to the dazzled sight . . .'	84
5. To Harriet [Shelley] 'Never, oh, never, shall yonder sun . . .'	85
6. Falsehood and Vice: a Dialogue 'Whilst monarchs laughed upon their thrones . . .'	86
7. To the Emperors of Russia and Austria who eyed the battle of Auster- litz from the Heights whilst Buonaparte was active in the thickest of the fight 'Coward Chiefs! who, while the fight . . .'	90
8. To November 'O month of gloom, whose sullen brow . . .'	91
9. Written on a Beautiful Day in Spring 'In that strange mental wandering when to live . . .'	92
10. On leaving London for Wales 'Thou miserable city!—where the gloom . . .'	93
11. A Winter's Day 'O wintry day, that mockest Spring . . .'	95
12. To Liberty 'Oh, let not Liberty . . .'	96

13. On Robert Emmet's Tomb 'May the tempests of winter that sweep o'er thy tomb . . .'	98
14. A Tale of Society as it is. From Facts, 1811 'She was an agèd woman, and the years . . .'	99
15. The Solitary 'Dare'st thou amid this varied multitude . . .'	103
16. The Monarch's Funeral: an Anticipation 'The growing gloom of eventide . . .'	103
17. To the Republicans of North America 'Brothers! between you and me . . .'	106
18. Written at Cwm Elan, 1811 'When the peasant hies him home and the day-planet reposes . . .'	108
19. To Death 'Death! where is thy victory? . . .'	108
20. 'Dark Spirit of the desert rude . . .'	111
21. Reality 'The pale, the cold, and the moony smile . . .'	112
22. 'Death-spurning rocks! Here have ye towered since Time . . .'	113
23. The Tombs 'These are the tombs. O cold and silent Death . . .'	114
24. To Harriet [Shelley] 'It is not blasphemy to hope that Heaven . . .'	115
25. Sonnet: to Harriet [Shelley], on her Birthday, 1 August 1812 'O thou whose radiant eyes and beamy smile . . .'	118
26. Sonnet: to a Balloon laden with <i>Knowledge</i> 'Bright ball of flame that through the gloom of even . . .'	118
27. Sonnet: on Launching some Bottles filled with <i>Knowledge</i> into the Bristol Channel 'Vessels of heavenly medicine! May the breeze . . .'	119
28. Sonnet: on Waiting for a Wind to cross the Bristol Channel from Devonshire to Wales 'Oh, for the South's benign and balmy breeze . . .'	120
29. To Harriet [Shelley] 'Harriet! thy kiss to my soul is dear . . .'	120
30. Mary to the Sea-Wind 'I implore thee, I implore thee, softly-swelling breeze . . .'	121
31. A Retrospect of Times of Old 'The mansions of the Kings are tenantless . . .'	122
32. The Voyage 'Quenched is old Ocean's rage . . .'	125
33. A Dialogue 'Yes! my dagger is drenched with the blood of the brave . . .'	133

34. Eyes 'How eloquent are eyes! . . .'	135
35. 'Hopes that bud in youthful breasts . . .'	137
36. To the Moonbeam 'Moonbeam, leave the shadowy dale . . .'	138
FOUR POEMS TO MARY	
Advertisement	139
37. To Mary I 'Dear girl, thou art wildered by madness! . . .'	139
38. To Mary II 'Fair one, calm that bursting heart! . . .'	140
39. To Mary III 'Mary, Mary, art thou gone . . .'	141
40. To the Lover of Mary 'Drink the exhaustless moonbeam, where its glare . . .'	142
41. Bigotry's Victim 'Dares the llama, most fleet of the sons of the wind . . .'	143
42. Love and Tyranny 'I will kneel at thine altar, will crown thee with bays . . .'	145
43. <i>See Appendix, p. 343</i>	
44. On an Icicle that clung to the Grass of a Grave 'Oh! take the pure gem to where southernly breezes . . .'	146
45. <i>See Appendix, p. 344</i>	
46. Henry and Louisa. A Poem in Two Parts Part I. The Parting. Scene: England 'Where are the heroes? Sunk in death they lie . . .' Part II. The Meeting. Scene: Africa 'Tis night.—No planet's brilliance dares to light . . .'	147 154
47. A Translation of the Marseillaise Hymn 'Haste to battle, Patriot-Band, . . .'	160
48. Written in Very Early Youth 'I'll lay me down by the churchyard tree . . .'	162
49. Zeinab and Kathema 'Upon the lonely beach Kathema lay . . .'	163
50. The Retrospect, Cwm Elan, 1812 'To trace Duration's lone career . . .'	169
51. The Wandering Jew's Soliloquy 'Is it the Eternal Triune, is it He . . .'	174
52. Sonnet: to Ianthe [Shelley], September 1813 'I love thee, baby! for thine own sweet sake . . .'	175
53. Sonnet: Evening. To Harriet [Shelley], September 1813 'O thou bright Sun, beneath the dark blue line . . .'	175

54. To Harriet [Shelley], May 1814
 'Thy look of love has power to calm . . . ' 176
55. *See Appendix, p. 345*
56. To Harriet [? Grove]
 'Oh, Harriet, love like mine that glows . . . ' 177
57. *See Appendix, p. 346*
58. To St. Irvyne. To Harriet [Grove], 28 February 1805
 'O'er thy turrets, St. Irvyne, the winter winds roar . . . ' 179

THE WANDERING JEW, 1810

- Shelley's Preface 183
- Canto I 184
- Canto II 194
- Canto III 201
- Canto IV 215

QUEEN MAB, 1812-1813

- [Dedication:] To Harriet [Shelley], Version II 231
- Canto I 232
- Canto II 240
- Canto III 247
- Canto IV 254
- Canto V 261
- Canto VI 268
- Canto VII 274
- Canto VIII 282
- Canto IX 288
- Shelley's Notes on *Queen Mab* 295
- Note on *Queen Mab*, by Mary Shelley 337

APPENDIX: ESDAILE POEMS NOT BY SHELLEY OR OF DOUBTFUL AUTHORSHIP

BY ELIZABETH SHELLEY

43. Fragment of a Poem the Original Idea of which was Suggested by the
 Cowardly and Infamous Bombardment of Copenhagen
 'The ice-mountains echo, the Baltic, the Ocean . . . ' 343
45. 'Cold are the blasts when December is howling . . . ' 344

PROBABLY BY HARRIET SHELLEY

55. 'Full many a mind with radiant genius fraught . . . ' 345
57. 'Late was the night, the moon shone bright . . . ' 346

CONTENTS	xvii
NOTES ON MARY SHELLEY'S PREFACES	347
NOTES ON THE POEMS	349
NOTES ON SHELLEY'S NOTES ON <i>QUEEN MAB</i>	390
NOTES ON MARY SHELLEY'S NOTE ON <i>QUEEN MAB</i>	399
NOTES ON THE APPENDIX	401
INDEX OF TITLES	403
INDEX OF FIRST LINES	408