

²Chapter 6

The Diary of a prig.

In the great oak avenue just ~~beyond~~ ^{^outside of^} Cape Town Rebekah's house ~~lay stood lay.~~ ^{^stood^}
You rode mile on mile, & on a hot summer day the ^{^summer's^} sun never ~~reached~~ ^{^touched^} you.
The oak trees met over your head, & avenue opened into avenue. There were houses, ~~on each side.~~
you caught sight of them on each side above the green gates, they were buried under trees that
touched their roofs, the gardens before them were a blaze of colour. They had green verandah's &
venetian blinds, & creepers hung from some of them in festoons.

¹ The number at the top of this page is barely legible because the paper is frayed.

² Near the top of the page, in pencil and in SCCS's handwriting, is '31.1.21' and 'Written at Alassio 1886-7'.

The hedges were of roses & blue plumbago. ~~Here & there~~ ^Sometimes^ as you drove along you caught sight of ~~the gate~~ a vineyard where the purple & red & white grapes were touching the ground. Behind the houses & ~~the vineyards~~ gardens ^vineyards^ were the pine woods. Men had planted them, but nature had adopted them. There was the stillness there than sometimes reigns in the bush. On windy nights there was a noise ~~like the moaning of the sea~~ in Rondebosch & Claremont Whynburg, like the moaning of the sea; it was the wind in the ~~drive~~ foliage of the avenues & gardens. The avenues were very peaceful ~~generally,~~ ^;^ in summer the acorns fell in them, in winter the brown leaves. ~~Some avenues were so thick the rain~~

~~could hardly make its way through them.~~

In a few moments if you took the train, you were ~~were~~ in a ~~new~~ ^{other} world. The flowers & the stillness were gone. There were the narrow streets, the low one & two story houses; ~~The ill pavements~~ much as the Dutch left them two hundred years ago, grand old Table Mountain with its square ^{^crown of^} ~~rocks & table cloth;~~ ~~the streets~~ ^{filled with men of all nations under heaven,} ~~streets,~~ ^{& the} ~~carpet of living~~ ^{[[unreadable]]} ^{^looking down on it all^} & in the streets men of all nationalities, from Malay's, Chinamen, Half-cast & Hindoos, ~~out-numbering the white men who also were of every nation under heaven, also of many~~ ^{w^W^}hite men of the most northern type.

In the harbour rode ships of all orders, from ~~the~~ man of war to a Chinese junk. There was a ~~pa~~ theatre, a museum, a parliament-house, a garden where the band played. There were more gardens where rich people ~~rea~~ lived among vines & flowers, ~~& trees~~, & along the sea shore were more villas & trees.

Rebekah's house was four miles ~~off where~~ ~~in a large street~~ ~~buried~~ were the avenues where thickest[^] the avenues ~~were thickest & largest.~~ [^] & stillest.[^] A It was divided from the avenue by a plumbago hedge. ~~Two gigantic trees almost met over it.~~ [^] & a brown gate opened from the avenue[^] ~~It was one story & had a green verandah.~~ [^] into the ~~A garden lay~~ [^] In the garden[^] before it, ~~in the~~ [^] which ~~where the~~ [^] beds [^] which[^] were cut out of the ~~the~~ grass, ~~which~~ [^] & ~~were~~ [^] were filled with a blaze of red, blue &

yellow colours all the year round. The house was ~~small &~~ ^{small &} of one story; before it was a verandah, in ^{which} ~~two was a~~ hung a large green cage with a parrot, & where stood a great iron rocking chair & a ~~bench &~~ two cane chairs. Two trees almost met over the thatched roof.

A passage ran through the house, at the back was another verandah, where the black boy ~~sat~~ sat & cleaned his master's harness & boots & whistled ~~all day long most~~ ^{almost} all day long. Out of the passage opened ~~out~~ the dining room & drawing-room, & Rebekah's bedroom, & the kitchen which had also a door opening onto the back verandah

across the yard were the store rooms & the rooms where the servants slept & the stables, only ~~they~~ ^{the} entrance was turned away so ~~that~~ you heard only the horses chumping. These were all the rooms when Rebekah came; they had built ~~four~~ ^{three} more, two small wings ~~to the front~~ ^{at the front} verandah & one large ~~one~~ ^{at} wing to ^{the back} verandah. ~~One of the of the small~~ ^{One of the} front ~~rooms~~ ^{wings} ^{was} a ~~spare~~ ^{spare} spare-bedroom, with ^{a pale} green paper running down in ~~front~~ ^{bold} stripes, & with white muslin & lace ~~curtains over~~ ^{curtains} everywhere. ^{The other} ~~little wing was~~ Its window opened on to the garden; the other wing of the verandah ~~was smaller~~ ^{because it did} ^{not} stretch back so far, & opened by a window onto the verandah. It was ~~about~~ ^{nine} feet square, & had a brown paper running in broad wavy stripes down the wall. The ~~only door~~ ^{only} door opened ~~from Rebekah's bedroom~~. The only way of getting to it was through Rebekah's bedroom.

There was a square table in the centre ~~with~~ there was a low ^cane^ arm-chair, with a cushion to rest the back of your head on; on the wall hung a ^two^ little shelf^ves^ with ~~thirty~~ fifty books on them, under the table was a waste paper basket & a f wooden footstool, & in one corner was a round stand with a micros-cope on on, & below draws to keep specimens in. There was a shelf running along the top of the room ~~at one~~ above the book shelf with fossils, & boxes, & ^some^ bottles with preserved insects; there ~~were~~ ^was^ no ornaments ~~in the room~~, & no other ^other [[unreadable]]^ furniture ~~In the draw of the table~~ Rebekah The floor was bare.

The back wh wing ~~which~~ stretched half across the yard & was ~~her husband's smok a billiard as large~~ at three corners ^half^ of the house The floor had been well levelled. There was a full-sized billiard table. At the other end ~~was~~ it was

it was carpeted & ~~ehairs~~ armchairs with red covers stood near the fire place. There were smoking materials on the mantle piece, a couple of card tables, & a crimson curtain to cut it off from the half of the ~~table~~ room where the billiard table stood, if necessary you could get to it through the dining-room or back verandah, & a few steps led you across the yard to the ^gate & the^ stables.

There was a queer little place at the side of the house. You could only get into it now the wings were built, from Rebekah's bedroom window. It was a square small yard not much bigger than a room. The floor was gravel & rough grasses, a palm tree grew in the middle only a

few feet high, there was a high wall all round with ~~banan~~ ban-ana trees growing ~~all-round~~ against it. Before the little wing was built which made the brown ~~ro~~ study ~~you could get to~~ it could be reached from the garden; now it was shut off. On ~~that~~ ^one^ side the ~~two~~ ^only^ hedge of the front garden was very high & of pomegranates & ~~entered~~ shut off the grounds next, ^beyond which the was a path between rose hedges to the pine woods^ but on the other side there ran down only a low hedge of ^monthly-roses. Looking across it the garden on this ~~the grounds~~ side & the grounds on that, seemed almost one. A There stood a great ~~wh~~ two-story house there. There was ~~[[unreadable]]~~ ^hardly any^ ^little^ garden, but ^it had^ a lawn of long ^wild ^Cape^ African ^soa^ grasses, ~~among which~~ ~~gigantic large~~ ^&^ some ~~great~~ gigantic oak trees. It was a boarding

house. The woman to whom it belonged had let the whole of the ground floor to Mrs Richard
^Theo^ Drummond, who was a lady from England ~~who were~~ ~~She did not wear ?positive blacks &~~
~~whites, or transparent muslins like wom~~ She very often had tea under the trees at a little round table;
with white china cups with blue dragon's heads on them. Her husband had sent them her from China,
~~where~~ He left ~~liv~~ her at the Cape & went on to the East to travel. ~~She was the only near neighbour~~
~~they had.~~ She always wore pale gray & yellows & delicate mauve & pink tint; not ~~possible~~ positive
blacks & whites like Cape women; all her dresses were made of very soft stuffs, very good. She was
flat chested, & about five feet one high~~t~~-with sloping shoulders, but she s looked much taller because
her head & neck

^&^ shoulders were long & thin. Her upper lip drew up under her nose when ever she talked or smiled & showed her long white teeth which had been set in England. She was about twenty-eight. Her hair was light brown & her eyes were grey: she always kept her head on one side or the other, & crossed & uncrossed her hands over each other, the ~~long~~ slight fingers hanging down. She looked very nice when she was dressed, & ~~all~~ the women who came to see her ~~tried to copy~~ ^copied^ her, but they could not get the same soft tinted silks in Africa, & the English dresses were ~~differently~~ padded. She had been there a year, ~~& she so~~ ^&^ a half. She was the only ~~near~~ neighbour. She said her husband was very clever & was gone to make discoveries in the East.

She & Frank belonged to the church eh choir: she ~~played~~ came over to Rebekah's sometimes to play accom-paniment to Frank's violin, & sometimes Frank went over to her. Rebekah never ~~payd~~ payed called. She went to parties with Frank & they entertained a great deal. Every evening unless he was out there were a few men to play billiards or whist, & have a little supper afterwards, & once a week they gave a little dinner party to nine or ten people. Rebekah had two servants, the boy that ~~loo~~ attended to the horses & ~~harness~~ garden, & the old woman who cooked & cleaned. Rebekah helped her, ~~but~~ When the second baby was born she got a-nother little girl to help that she in to help, ~~she~~ to do the house work because she did not like

anyone but herself to touch her small ^babies^ ~~babys~~. The little house girl was a half cast, with a brown face, & ^very^ high shoulders. She has round yellow arms ?higher coloured than her face & ^her body was not badly shaped^ a light springing ?arm movement but for her high shoulders. Her hair was wooly & ~~was~~ she wore a red handkerchief over it. She set the tables & made the beds, & helped with the cooking. She was eighteen. She had a great mouth & white teeth ^& her body was ill shaped^ ~~When Bertie came she had the ^small^ green bedroom~~

When Rebekah brough Bertie ~~back~~ from the farm, ~~gave had~~ ^gave her^ the bedroom with the green papers ^to sleep in^. Three days after they came back Frank came back from Beaufort West. ^Natal^ He ~~looked~~ had enjoyed his ~~visit~~ ^journey^ & looked sunburnt.

Rebekah kept a diary. Lonely people do. She kept hers ^it^ in the draw of ~~the her bed writing~~ ^her^ table in the little ~~brown bedroom~~ ^study.^ She wrote at the end of a black exercise book. ~~When her first baby was born she~~ At the ^other^ end was some ~~algebra~~ algebra; when her first ~~B~~ baby was born she tried to teach ~~it to~~ herself, & copied the problems she worked out there. ^into that book^ ~~When~~ ^Afterwards^ ^Afterwards when^ she got better she had no time, so she turned the book round & began writing. She kept it locked in the drawer. When anything was happening she did not write in it but when nothing was happening she wrote. Sometimes she came in ^the^ night when every one was in bed, or when her husband was in the smoking room with his men. Sometimes she came when it was very hot at midday & everyone was lying down: sometimes in the early, early morning when the sparrows

were shaking themselves from the dew in the garden path, sometimes ~~day~~ for many days she did not write.

One morning at eleven o'clock she wrote

"Dec. 14th Had no time since I came back. Found three of my crysalides came out; one found in pine-wood is ^leave space here for word³ [unreadable] [unreadable], lovely brown stripes; one is dead. Going ^to get Bertie to help me^ to paper out back part of passage. ^Will rouse her."^ ~~to-day this afternoon. Bertie will help me^cares for nothing^ Will interest her. She cares for nothing, it will interest her.~~ While Rebekah wrote Bertie was sitting ^sat^ in the rocking chair on

Bertie was sitting ~~in the rocking chair on the verandah.~~ ^on the verandah^ ^in the rocking chair^ The parrot was hanging out of ~~the~~ his cage ~~above~~ up side down calling ~~her~~ her names. She

³ This insertion appears in the left margin, facing out at 180 degrees.

would not look up at him. He threw granes of corn on her head. She was dragging her white ~~silk~~
~~slong~~ silk-stockinged food on the ground. ~~turing~~ turning the ankle out so that it scraped the floor
~~everytime~~ ^as^ she rocked & got dirty. She had her chin on the collar of her dress. Rebekah called to
 her & she got up & slouched into the house.

“Dec. 29th Had dinner party last night; ten people her. Bertie ~~enjoyed it~~; looked lovely in white.
 ^I’m^ ~~So~~ tired ^today.^ Been thinking great deal, since I came from farm, on inter-action of brain &
 sex systems. See some light. Torn up my old notes. Begin again.

Shall see what I've done this time next year. So happy since I came back from Farm."

"3rd Went to Town; did some shopping. Baby got new tooth ^today.^ Bertie gone over to Mrs Drummon's Drummond's with Frankie Gone to sleep. No time for write anything.

~~Drew up plan.~~

~~First write passage on nature of sex.~~

"Thursday ~~the~~ 4th Went to bed a eight last night – neuralgia. Better ^this morning.^ ~~Drew up mentally plan of [unreadable] work.~~ Have just made plan of work.

First – Abstract on nature of sex generally ^Its^ Complete insoluble mystery to us at present. Dual ~~nature~~ principles running through the entire assending line of life from the lowest

⁴ This page number has perhaps been amended from 16.

plant & animals. – Nothing that we call life possible without the union of these two principles which we call male & female; the necessity & action of these two principles show as clearly, perhaps more ^{more} clearly in ~~hes~~ the lowest ^{cases of the} hermaphrodite animals. Bring out clearly the absolute darkness which for us at present lies about the nature & action of this primary condition of ~~life~~ what we call life: & the fact that in dealing with all matters of sex our conclusion can be merely ^{empirical} till the nature of these powers & their mode of interaction is ^{indirect}.

Second part will be a collection of such facts as bare on sex

⁶showing the inter action of the mental & physical phenomena connected with it; & also try-ing to get facts which shew the difference in sex phenomena ^{^action^} in men & women, if there be a difference, my feeling ^{^explanative^} is that it be wrong is not nearly so great as is supposed, & difference but I may be wrong. Collect all facts with regard to a ~~changed mental effect of love of sex in ^lower^ animals; also with regard to we humanbeings. Study wh among very earliest ^simplest^~~ forms of animal & vegetable life: & ~~with regard~~ very carefully with to the mental emotional & moral affects of ^{^partial^} loss of sex in lower animals. Also in man. Very carefully get all cases ~~of for~~ disease affecting sex organism, & note mental correlation. Note exactly periodic mental changes in woman connected with her sex system. Note above all the exact nature of the mental change which takes place at puberty. What ~~are~~ the ~~bare~~ exact

⁵ This is the first of two pages numbered 19.

⁶⁶ This whole page is struck through with vertical lines top to bottom.

~~effect on the di~~ faculties seem most affected imagination, reason, & what the difference is between one sex & the other.⁸

⁷ This is the first of two pages numbered 20.

⁸ One set of folded sheets of paper ends here. The next set start with page numbered 19.

showing the interaction of the mental & physical phenomena connected with it; & also try to get at the facts which show the difference in sex phenomena in ~~man~~ ^male^ & ~~woman~~ ^female^ forms.

Collect facts with regard to sex ~~function~~ in simplest forms of animal life, (bring all one can find on the subject together), also with regard to the very lowest forms of vegetable life, mosses, ferns &c. (compare). Also, collect carefully all facts relating to the ~~?partial~~ loss of sex in higher animals & man, & it's effect on the mental manifestation.

Carefully ~~note~~ ^collect facts on nature^ exact mental changes which take place in mind at puberty; & difference between sexes. (For myself set down astonishing revolution taking place within ~~five~~ ^four^ months. From being a gentle ~~[unreadable]~~ ^~~[unreadable]~~^ submissive child changed ~~at once~~ into one fiercely

⁹ This is the second of two pages numbered 19.

energetic, with indomitable will. Not one of my early recollections gives the least ~~sign of will~~
^indication of this will.^ Was ~~gentle~~ very heart sore at injustice; but never thought of rebelling. All
intellectual faculties seemed not to change but to wake up into a fierce aggressive life. I would know,
I would learn. ~~I for~~ If there had been any change in my external life, if it had taken longer, say two
years, it might have come under the head of ordinary development, but ~~she~~ it was too sudden, too
fierce, too evident to everyone. They always asked me with that "What is the matter with the child.
How changed she is." Before I was gentle but not tender: from that time I became rapidly more
gentle to every thing below me, & more fierce

¹⁰ This is the second of two pages numbered 20.

^(in feeling)^ to everything above me that tried to hold me. I could have fought the world. I feared nothing. I only desired to know. When I remember it seems ~~too~~ ^so^ strange & ~~simp~~ rare a mental phenomena that if it were recounted to me by any one else I should not believe it. It was as though my whole nature were rent & torn. I can only compare it to the effect of a ~~hot~~ summer coming ~~with~~ ~~rain-hot-rain-not~~ after a cold dry winter which has baked all the plain, & that wonderful bursting out of vegetation after the first hot rain I had always loved to learn I remember the fierce new agony ~~wheth~~ with which

I turned to my books, ~~to nature, now~~ I to nature, they must teach me! teach me! It was as if all my nature was in a fierce hunger, & I tore at anything that came near me, & tried to work it into my own being – or ~~threw~~ ^threw^ it away! ~~What was most interesting~~ I taught myself latin ~~botony~~ began physio-zoology; ~~botony~~ R read histories; news papers; p tried to teach myself to paint; Humbolts ?Cosman, Macaulay, Gibbon, Hugh Miller; especially Chamber's incyclopedia ^of information^ (how delicious that was!) ~~anything~~ every thing I tore open; absorbed what I wanted, & went on. Nothing ever tired my brain, nothing ever made that [unreadable]. ~~I have~~ I have grown in knowledge, ~~grown~~ in power, ~~I have grown~~ in depth; but I shall never see clearer ^& wider^ than I did at that first lighenting flash.

~~Now~~ What did it mean? I cannot myself measure or gague it. But here one

has at last in one human being, an indication of the extent to which the brain & sex character depend on sex-s-sex the condition of the sex system!) Was my experience exceptional if so how did it differ from The experience of one individual is of little advantage ^value^ till it can be compared with that of many others, to eliminate the ^element^ exception also. conditions. If one could get a large number of ¹¹ individuals to observe exactly, but most cannot observe, some will not speak the truth; & very few could understand the matter as of any scientific or scientific importance. I will [unreadable] ^observe^ my boys carefully ?was I know of men & women to observe carefu observe carefully how much light would be thrown, but women are generally too personal to observe impartially

¹¹ This section has been struck through with vertical lines.

they ~~always~~ ^{are} instinctively ^{observe} with a fore-gone conclusion; ~~which~~ men would not easily be roused to interest, & where shall I find men who would understand my motive if I asked them. I shall ~~If I give myself eight y~~ note carefully all that takes place in my boys.

If I give myself ~~eight~~ ¹⁰ years to collect ~~the facts~~ ^{the facts} & two years to ~~write them~~ write them out ~~in such a form as to show. I ought to be in such a form as to make them available to for others?~~ I ~~am~~ I ought to have been able to ~~gain~~ ^{find} some light myself. It is ¹² ~~not~~ ^{likely} ~~nothing~~ ^{nothing} ~~I~~ ~~do any thing~~ ^{it will do will} ~~I do~~ ^{will} ~~not~~ ^{be of value} ^{use} to any one else. If one ~~can~~ could get ~~on the the ?wave & be the~~ to the front of the wave & be one of the ~~front~~ ripples ~~they~~ one might carry ~~the waves~~ be one of those who ran a long way on the shore &

¹² This section has been struck through with vertical lines.

My theory that a particular portion of the brain is connected specially with the sex nature that this ~~is~~ is closely connected with that which is related to the imagination, ~~while it~~ though worked out it explains many curious ~~phenomising~~ ^{phenomena}, ~~is~~ for example the relation between ~~imagination~~ strong sex feeling ~~un~~ & genius; & the curious relation of insanity ~~to~~ both: the curious phenomenon called "being in love" which as far as I have yet been able to analyze it consists mainly in a ~~no~~ monomanical affection of the brain, in which one ~~image~~ ^{sense} suggested by sex feeling is seized by the imagination & held ~~imp~~ immovably in the brain, in a manner which would be distinctly & everywhere recognized as insanity were it not that

¹³ This is how it is numbered. Page 24 occurs next, but is in another folded set of sheets.

the phenomenon is so universal & comm in connection with sex feeling. The f Small fø curious facts the universal habit of people ^{^who can writ^} “in the love” of writing the name of the person of the person everywhere, or of speaking & singing it, a thing not do done in other cases of affection, & ?mutitrials of ^other^ small curious phen facts facts are explain ph are explained by this theory

¹⁵Also the remarkable fact that all this curious phenomenon is found only when men have reached that point of development in which the imagination is are not found in Kaffirs nor Boers or [unreadable] Europeans in a mental an stage in which the imagination is not highly developed, though sex feeling is some of

¹⁴ This is the start of another folded set of sheets.

¹⁵ All of this section is struck through with vertical lines.

But on the whole it seems to me unlikely ^{^that^} it is true. When one writes how sex function must be the result of the action of the entire organism, In however mysterious a manner eye, hand, heart muscle & nerve being ^{^probably^} answered in it & reproducing themselves in its marvelous resulting germs, ~~it~~ it seems unlikely that any particular ~~part~~ ^{^portion^} ^{^portion^} of the brain is specially devoted to it, & that rather ~~the~~ whole is ~~off~~ placed in a certain relation to it, the sex condition being most closely related with certain parts.

If one could only know all that has been done. I never work at anything but I find out afterwards it has all been done before. It wastes human energy so. If one could only get on the fore-front of the wave learn all that others have done before, & then

start from there, one might be of a little use & carry the wave a little further if one could be one of the front ripples. The great thing is once to see the whole field of thought, & then find the one tiny place where one can sink in & be of use.

We should get on fast if none of us ever did the same work twice over. What I do will not be of any use to any one. The subject will have to be worked out from the physical side. It will be by a long road of ~~anatomical~~ physical discovery that the secret of sex will be come upon at ~~at~~ last, But one with knowledge, knowing all that

been done before by merely collecting & classifying ~~emp~~ psychological & ~~pyseica~~ facts, might through much light. I see the way in which it might work. I shall have the pleasure of collecting & thrilling over the facts though they help no one.

I only wish for a future life because after two thousand years I would like to creep back to the earth & see what men know. How they have ~~solved these mysteries over which we break our heads now.~~

~~Sometimes it comes upon to me with a sort of terror how we we too are touching & handling always the keys to the secrets of life with out knowing it. If solved the found out the secrets we stand silently wondering before now. I want to know what these two principles are which we call sex, not how & why they must~~

always exist & interact before there can be life, from the lichen ^& jelly fish^ to the man. The painful thought is that all these things lie open before us. At every hour in our rough ^common^ daily ^life,^ ¹⁷ we touch these mysteries, in the [unreadable] [unreadable] the flower & water we mix ^handle^ to make bread, the shining of the light on a wall may be the keys to some great unknown, but we are too stupid to the way in which if a shadow falls, the throbbing of a sound in our ears. They are all keys by which we could unlock mysteries, but our eyes are holden that we should not see in the common things we touch we are handling these the mysteries & playing with ^&^ the keys to them which after ~~the~~ thousands of years some one will turn One feels at last a respect for every material thing, even for the water & flower one mixes for bread.

¹⁶ The last digit is frayed away.

¹⁷ This section is struck through with vertical lines, and the words are also scored through on top of the erasures.

“21st Every one has gone to lie down; very hot. Baby got two new teeth. New sewing machine come.

“22nd No time to write. Been into town to do shopping. Bertie over at Mrs Drummonds. Always there. Never seems happy, unless she is moving or doing something; always restless. Going with Frank & Mrs to concert ~~this afternoon. I can't ^go^leave th~~ to night.

“26th Got up very early. ~~Reading Chaucer every night; helps one to sleep.~~

Am making out accounts. Household expenses come to £40 less this year than last. Horses cost £80 more. ^Have saved £5 out of my £30 dress money for books.^ Am arranging about buying bit of wine-farm, near Worcester. Frank wants to shall be glad. We ought to make at least £100 by it. I could go & see after it once a month.

¹⁸ The last digit is [unreadable].

Have been reading up on ^wine^ ~~wine culture~~ ^vine culture.^ No reason why Cape wines should not be as good as others if scientifically treated. Might ~~benefit the whole community~~; not only help ourselves but benefit the whole community.

“29 Frank bought wine-farm signed papers today.

“3rd B Been to farm. Got old Hottentot man & woman there. Tumble down shed, ~~slept in the wagon~~ but soon have it right. Try planting vines on little slope.

Had party last night. Bertie looked lovely; my old wedding dress. She’s learning to dance. Helps me so looks after all the visitor. Quite changed, wears tight stays. Says she’ll never go back to the farm; always excited. I made three pinafores this morning, new machine bothers, broke three needles.

~~“5th~~

“6th It is a hot afternoon: every one has gone to lie down. I like the quiet of this hot time.

“7th Finished dress to day. Bertie over at Mrs Drummonds. Frank had supper with three of his men last night. I made peach-creams & ~~“babatje~~ “babotje” Bertie decorated ~~the~~ table. She helps me so. ~~I’m so tired.~~ I’ve got neuralgia. I’ve not had time to ~~think or work~~ ^write anything^ for a long time.

“8th Bertie & Frank have gone to a party ^I am so glad not to go.^ I am sitting here in my room alone. ~~I am so glad not to go.~~ Baby is lying on my knee. It is so delightful here. The wind is howling in the trees just as if it were the sea. It is so delicious sitting here alone. It is as though the room clasped me round. I wonder if people who have human friends ever ~~get to~~ know how much you can love

books – the only brains that rub up against yours & throb against it. It's so ~~delicious here,~~

I've been thinking a ~~great deal~~ ^good deal^ ~~a good deal~~ about that curious ~~phenomenon,~~ the new feeling for truth, which is ~~springing~~ ^peculiar^ up in the ~~?sea among us in~~ the modern world. ~~The past had nothing just like it, or the strength or extent of which is almost a measure of & to the later men & women in it – mentally.~~

The past had nothing quite like it. The Greeks loved truth in ~~a way in which intervening ages have no conception~~ somewhat the same way; one feels it ^as much^ in the pictures of their statues & building ~~even more than~~ ^as^ in what they wrote, ~~there is a of simple ?abra~~ but it is more the love of ?healing in a simple wide eyed child who looks straight at the thing before it ^him^ & wishes to understand it, & who

& who ~~hides~~ ^hides^ & conceals nothing when he reproduces it, than the ?modern feeling.

¹⁹ For eighteen hundred years, ~~the love truth as this feeling even has been dead.~~

During all the intervening ages of ~~progress~~ retrogression & ~~evan~~ development which we call Christian, we find hardly a trace of it. The ~~feeling for truth~~ the “love of th truth” for which ^some^ men were ~~sometimes~~ even willing to die had ~~nothing~~ ^in its ?little^ in common with the new feeling; ^it^ might by chance coincide with it, ~~but might also seem entirely opposite to it~~ sometimes but more generally it would seem diametrically opposite to it

The old love of ^the^ truth

¹⁹ These lines have been struck through with vertical lines.

meant a high value set on a certain body of what were supposed to be facts, because of some great or beneficent result expected to flow directly to man from the acceptance of them.

It was not as ~~truth~~, ?reality merely, but diverse and beneficent reality that they got all their value. When two bodys of fact ~~ea~~ seem ~~to~~ come into opposition the question ~~is~~ ^was not^ “In favour of which there is the ~~highest~~ strongest argument”, but which is the most useful to man^.^ If ~~he~~ accepts it.

The essence of the new ~~fact~~ ^love^ for truth lies in “This that it is a feeling of

²⁰ This page is also numbered 32, like the previous one.

& knowledge of all reality, ^&^ that which gives one reality a higher value than another is larger evidence of it's reality.

Now how comes this feeling & why is it ~~to me~~ graduall becoming so great & dominant a feeling in our lives. Why is it that we gradually grow to value books & men as they have it, & to shrink from the most beautiful & sweet who have it not. Why do ~~they cease to be beautiful to us~~ we find this feeling growing stronger & stronger, till it assumes a force that sweep every thing before, ~~& the attainment of a knowledge of truth~~ & becomes an end & the main end in life?

I think it can only be explained in one way. It arises from a new conception of the Universe. Let us see what the old one was.

Men pictured existence so – Here was God eternal, irresponsible, everlasting. – Here was man, finite but ?immortal, having a beginning, but no end, ruled by no laws, but the irresponsible will of the power above him. Here was the material world, temporary, having had a beginning & readily to have an entire end: which might pass away entirely at any moment without affecting the other two

²¹ The page number is barely readable because the paper is so frayed.

divisions of existence, which was accursed in its nature, & infinitely to be despised.

There were also intermediate beings, devils & angels who were neither God ^god,^ man nor matter. ~~This world was a world of pieces, of very varying value.~~

It is a little difficult for us even ^who once had this ^?conception^ to ?really fully ~~this conception~~ it ^vividly.^ When we do, we realize ^see^ that no ^some^ man holding it could take ^have^ our view ^feeling^ of truth. There mere fact a thing was real, could give it no value till we know to which ^fragment^ part ^part^ of existence it belonged. ²²If it concerned God's will irresponsible will it was vital & great, if men ag angel or devils of more or less importance of matter [unreadable] ^the passions or the firmament the^

²³^divine to the human or the natural.^ So truth came necessarily to^

²² This section is struck through with vertical lines.

²³ This insertion is in the right margin facing outwards.

²⁴^the passing or the permanent. So truth came at last to depend^ to depend on the adjective before it – great, good saving, divine – for its value!

The passing or the permanent so truth came necessarily to depend on the adjective before it – great, saving, divine – for its value.

That state of mind in which a man feels that the great ^?master^ aim is to have in life ^should be than the ?should ?be ?the^ that the mind should ^may accurately^ accurately re-present all the facts reality ^facts^ of existence as known ^necessarily^ by him; that the mere facts that a thing is gives it a master weight & importance entirely independent of any result flowing from ?to it; that the great end in life being to produce

²⁴ This section is struck through with vertical lines.

this uniformity between the mind & the rest of existence the greatest injury that can be inflicted on him is to have his perception falsified in anyway, & the greatest, ~~the greatest~~ benefit to have them cleared; & that the greatest wrong he can inflict on a fallen man is to falsify his conception of any part of existence. However great the immediate benefit that may flow from it, this state of mind is I think one that was not conceivable, & would not even have been ?social under the old conception of the Universe.

~~Now~~ Let us ^now^ look at the new conception, ^& see what^ ~~& see~~ it means

^Let us see what the new conception^ ^& see how it bears on our feeling for of the ?truth of the Universe means.^ Let us look at the new conception.²²

(She drew up her knee into the chair, & put the baby's head on it, & curved her leg so that she supported it, & had her left hand free) ²⁵I think the new conception is ?passed As scientific knowledge advanced there came to men a wonderful new perception of facts. They found that which ever fact you studied with the determination of ^getting^ finding to its cause, it lead you ^further & further^ back to other facts, & these to others; that like following a vein in an organized body

²⁶As science advanced slowly but surely the all old walls that divide according to the old conception one part of existence from another, break down. God, man & matter, as they were conceived of of old, ^no^ ?P men find no where ^anywhere,^ slowly as the mind looks deeper & deeper, it sees something more wonderful ^mysterious^ & majestic ^mighty^ than anything

^What the new conception is.^²⁷

²⁵ This section is crossed through with vertical lines.

²⁶ Written in the left margin at 180 degrees.

²⁷ This is written on the left margin, facing out at 180 degrees.

the past has dreamed of. ~~It sees a Universe that is alive, & organic, in which every part acts & reacts on every other.~~ It sees a world in which every part is connected with every other, in which no sharp line of division can be draw any where; planet, sun; tyde, moon, plant, fossel; vegetable, animal, body, mind; successive moods of thought; feeling, faith; they all act & react one upon another. Slowly in the mind there grows up a conception of the Unity of all things. It looks for an external arbitrary moving force; & it finds ^always^ an internal ~~unending~~ ^unchanging^ ~~always propelling~~ ~~modifying moving~~ power.

Slowly upon the ~~the~~ mind is forced the conception of the Universe as a whole, living, & organic without break anywhere, ~~in its entirety from the stone to the star, it lives & interacts. Be this~~ ~~?conception~~ It is from this conception that the new feeling for truth springs

²⁸ ^The new feeling for truth of necessity results from^

²⁸ Written down the side of the page, 180 degrees facing out.

²⁹ ^It is a sense of the importance of all reality^

²⁹ On the back of the sheet numbered 39 on the right side 180 degrees facing in is this sentence; the sheet is unnumbered.

The mind which has once grasped it, regards all reality in an intirely new light All facts ^realities^ whether mental or physical [~~unreadable~~] with internal are eternal important, there does not cease to be divine truth, all truth becomes divine.

You say it is a matter of small importance that there are ~~better~~ black streaks on this ~~butter fly's~~ ^beatles^ back? I ~~tell you~~ ^know^ it is a fact ~~vital to the whole universe~~, related to everything else in the Universe, & I will not vitiate my view with regard it, though I cannot tell how or with what it is connected. I know that every lie, every false conception is like a little bit of ~~foreign~~ foreign matter which one tries to thrust into an organic body; it will not be absorbed, it will fester & come out again the organism will throw it out. You might

as rationally fancy that a nail or a splinter of wood would grow & flourish if pressed into the flesh of a man's arm, as a lie flourish in the universe. It is this awful sense of the unity of things ³⁰ & the the living laws which are all continually inter-working with each other, that gives us this mighty faith in reality & nothing else, which lies behind this the new terrible terribly hunger love for reality love of truth; which makes us feel that & their living interaction which lies behind our love of truth; it is our perception of the law bound [unreadable] which makes rational the passionate desire that our minds should be in accord with all & any of the facts of existence, where where we can see no direct immediate benefit planning to ourselves or others from it; where we can see sometimes

³⁰ This section is struck through with vertical lines.

only injury & loss. I can not understand the meaning or connection of this fact, but if it be real it is connection with every other fact in existence & I will not shut my eyes to it.

^(She waved her pen over the paper ^dreaming^ looking at the paper on the opposite wall.)^

³¹ I think at first our feeling for truth is a purely intellectual one there are

The feeling for th ^of the importance^ with regard to truth that rises from the modern scientific conception passes through three phases. The first is purely intellectual. A man ^We^ see that if a mis-conception in any dep-artment of life must vitiate more or less his ^all our^ relation to all in it.

Our feeling for truth passes through three phases stages The first is intellectual

³¹ This section is struck through with vertical lines.

only. ~~We are~~ The importance of a knowledge of reality as a purely intellectual perception. It does not influence our ~~actions~~ conduct or our emotions. Possible some minds ~~We can are in a~~ development is arrested here.

In the next stage we begin vividly to realize what we have intellectually perceived, to feel as a personal matter that is ~~is~~ all important to us that we should see every thing as it; ~~& that if we wish to benefit our fellow~~ & that to our fellow man we owe more than gentleness or any other gift, ?sincerity which shall in no way mis-lead him. This is the second or moral stage. Then ?day &

there is a struggle to attain to that sincerity towards ourselves in which we face all things & look into all things & that sincerity towards another, which distorts ~~& we~~ nothing.

Then at last comes the third stage. The feeling for the truth begins to become emotional, ~~or~~ ^&^ organic. It begins to work in us spontaneously & guide us. We no longer need to struggle within ourselves & say "You must not strive to hold the love & sympathy of that human creature by turning from that side of your nature to it which it will love, & hiding the other." We shrink instinctively from that

affection which is given us through mis-conception. We must feel the firm rough grating of reality in every thing or we shrink from it instinctively. ~~Many~~ Some of us in looking back see the three stages following each other distinctly; in no human being is the last stage at present anything more than embryonic;—

[~~She sat~~ but even so, one notes growth. ~~That~~ ^The^ truth which one would have striven to understand ~~or to~~ show in a relation with a fellow man; in one year, one follows ~~if~~ automatically, & from passion & love in another. The ~~new love of truth~~ new feeling for truth shows itself at last in the

Regions farthest removed from the abstract intellectual perceptions. It shows itself in the world of sex feeling, & mother-hood.

When our mothers loved a man, they said to him “Be ~~tender~~ ^gentle^ to us; be ~~gentle~~ generous, if ~~you do at least do not bring it before us~~ Do not love any other woman [~~unreadable~~] except ourselves; if you should ever, shield us from ~~its do not let us know it~~ the knowledge. Oh do not speak bitterly to us let it ever be smooth between us too.

We say – Be truthful to us: promis us that no soft or loving word should ever come from you for the sake of soothing us. If you love another woman, tell us. Do not ever struggle with

with the feeling in your own heart. Show it us being willing to pain us with it remorselessly. Hold our love ~~as a~~ ^{as a} ~~light~~ small thing, compared to keeping our relations vital, & spontaneous: throw it away if you cannot keep it with truth. Let us never see a flicker in your eyes when we look into them. All our life ~~has been~~ ^{is} a long strife after truth; be the one thing that presents us with truth without our seeking for it; this is love." ~~She~~

New Par She stroked her black hair with her hand leaning her head on it.

"When we look down at our little child's head sleeping at our breast, we do not pray for it as our mother's would "May he be ~~gøø~~ great & good & happy." ~~We~~ We pray only,

may he be true; may he see life & his own soul as they are. May he never flinch before a fact however painful, or gloss a reality to win a great & glorious end. If he spends forty years ^of his life^ in devotion to some ~~tru~~ truth & ^in the future^ ~~the future~~ finds ~~in the end~~ it is not truth, just falsehood, let him ~~him~~ spend the remainder of his days, in unpicking stitch by stitch the work of his life. If he has ^an^ ~~a~~ glorious ideal which alone gives him joy; if it dawns on him that it is not based on truth let him turn away silently ~~from it~~. If he stands before two paths & he does not know to which one truth points, ~~& he is powerless~~

³² This is numbered page 47, as was the previous page; they are in the same set of folded sheets.

~~to ?anti ?elemental he knows~~ Though his life slips from him let him stand there ^doubting^ wanting weighing, agonizing; & if necessary let death find him there” [She

^New Par^ [She got up & began to walk the room with the baby on her arm. She held the wet pen in the hand, that ^held^ held-up ^which held^ the baby, & the ink sputtered on ~~on~~ its white nightgown & her holland apron; She walked up & down twisting it between her two fingers ³³ When the baby was more firmly asleep she took it into the bedroom & laid ^put^ it down & left She walked up & down for a little for a time & then took the baby into the bedroom, & laid it down; Sshe left the door open, that she could hear it. She came back & sat down.

³³ This passage is struck through with vertical lines.

³⁴ She sat a while dreaming watching the lamp.

“Perhaps I am not right in ascribing the love of truth so exclusively to the result of scientific training. With myself my experience has been this. When I was a little child I had a natural organic love of truth. I liked to look everything in the face, I never shirked doing this I never told a falsehood. When I was about twelve I deliberately began to experiment with truth. I thought let me see what the affect of untruth will be. I always found it fail, & had a joyful sense of triumph when it did. ~~About that time~~ I began to reach a few scientific

³⁴ This is written on the back of the sheet numbered 48. It is a whole page, struck through with vertical lines. There is no page number on the sheet.

She sat a while dreaming watching the lamp.)

“I wonder ~~whether~~ whether I exaggerated the effect of scientific though in making the love of truth! A man might spend all his life in arranging the chairs & sweeping the floor of a church, & know nothing of Christian doctrine: A man may spend all his life in collecting & ~~naming~~ insects, ^{^or^} ~~or~~ ~~weighing~~ condensing gasses & know nothing of the ~~spirit of ?scientific lessons when the gasses & insects can teach some~~ scientific spirit. ~~A man may spend~~ Many men spend their lives in working embroidery ~~at~~ ^{^on^} the edge of Gods robe, & never look up to see the face & know what they are doing. But it does not seem to me possible that a man can have grasped the

truth of science, can now in their infant stage, without ~~perceiving the connection of truth~~ being impressed at last through the reason with the importance of truth – ” She was tired she had not had the baby out of her arms all day. She lay back watching the lamp. ~~When~~ Then she got up & walked up & down the room for an hour. Then the baby woke & she went to attend to him. She brought him back & sat in the chair, ~~with him~~ ^while he^ drinking at her breast. “One of the most important differences between the old ^feeling^ & the new feeling for truth is ^shown in the fact^ that the ~~lie &~~ untruth ~~has~~ ^was^ always ~~been~~ spoken of as evil specially in connection with what ~~one~~ was said not what

was said thought. The consciousness that the most terrible form of lie is - self deception, & that a direct, out spoken & unmitigated lie is the least objectionable of all because the most easily superficial & unmixed with truth seems essentially a modern idea. The one is like a lion, & the other like a snake crawling in the grass. An implied lie has poison in it; but a direct lie has none. I suppose that poignancy of regret & self-loathing ^remorse^ which one feels if one discovers oneself trying to gain a point through diplomacy, is not a very old feeling. I think it will be universal one day. I suppose that

intense shrinking & scorn one feels from the party politician who in quoting the speech of an ~~opposition member~~ opponent ~~man~~ manipulates its figures in a way he would if it had been on his side, & the ~~striking~~ shrinking back one feels from the woman, who says "Oh I can not bear to know such & such facts they seem so sad to me. It is so much better not to know!". And the woman who first puts praise & approval of another woman whom she wishes to injure, & only adds the damnatory clause with a "but" or "the only thing is," – ^{are} ~~as an~~ objects of such intense repulsion & ~~disgust~~ scorn because they are trying to deceive them^{selves} ~~sever~~ ~~selves~~ The difference between the man who

habitually deceives himself & the man who occasion all utters an untruth to another is the difference between a man who has a ~~passing~~ ^temporary^ fever, & the man who has leprosy^.^ ~~or cancer, either~~ in ~~his~~ there is hope in the one case, none in the other. The one is a cancer that must kill, the other is a painful cold. For the man who says “I am a damned liar, there is hope; But ~~for~~ the man who smooths ~~over his lies to~~ ^himself over to^ ~~himself~~ ^himself over to^ ^there is none^ ^He^ has ~~sined~~ sinned the sin against the Holy Ghost. – The whole subject of truth & falsehood is very interesting, I should like to work it out some day.”

She sat back. She was very sleepy now, it was half past

one. After a while she set down spasmodically on the paper “I will be true always in everything, more than ever. “Nearer my God to thee, nearer to thee.” She sat back & got the little handbook on heat out of the drawer & began to read it. When she ~~had~~ was a child she had an imaginary companion called Charles. She was never parted from him for a moment night or day, except when she occasionally sent him for a journey. ~~He~~ It was to tell him that she learnt many things, they talked together especially in the bush & solitary places. When she was twelve years old, at the time of her sudden development she lost him. But part of her intense delight in setting down aimlessly what

³⁵ This is numbered 53, as is the previous page. It is the first sheet in a new fold of paper.

~~have to be married you know~~³⁶

What she thought & what no one would ever read, came from the old habit of feeling there was some
~~what one with her. ^She ?laugh^ She read on. At a quarter to two there were steps in the garden. She~~
~~She read on.~~

At a quarter to ~~two~~, ^three^ there were steps in the garden. ^She laid the baby down^ ~~She~~ & went to
 the front door. Bertie was there alone. “Haven’t you gone to bed?”

“No, it seemed as though you’d just gone.”

“Oh I am so tired”

“Was it nice?”

“Yes very lovely.”

She took ~~hold of~~ ^hold^ Rebekah’s arm ~~in the dark in~~ ^with^ her two hands. ~~They went into~~ “It’s so
 dark. Rebekah some one proposed to me?”

“Who?”

“~~Mr~~ ^Captain^ Harris.”

Rebekah struck a light, in Bertie’s room & put the candle on the drawers.

³⁶ It reads as though this sheet is an interpolation from another version of the manuscript – this first line does not follow at all.

“What did you say to him?”

“Oh no. I never mean to married. I’m so tired. It was on the verandah.” “~~Rebekah~~” She sat down in the cane chair by the bed. Her blue shawl fell onto the ground “~~He~~ Rebekah stood before her. “You ought to have gone to bed. I didn’t miss one dance the whole evening. I can waltz so well now. Frank’s gone to take Mrs Drummond home. – I was so surprised when Captain Harris ~~proposed to me~~ ^?began^ He said his regiment was going to India next week, & I didn’t know what he was going to say – “³⁷ ~~Rebekah began pulling ^taking^ the hair pins from out of her head ^hair^~~. “Oh leave that ^don’t do^ it doesn’t matter – I’ll tell you about it tomorrow ^I am so tired, you must be too.”^ - She lay back her little ~~hed head & ?moved ^on the [unreadable] pillow of the chair~~ her little ?round head on the pillow of the chair & rolled it up^ as if it were loose from her ^little refined^ neck. “They’ll make

³⁷ This section is struck through right to left.

“Oh don’t, its ~~doesn’t matter~~ ^all right I’ll take them out tomorrow^ I could just lie down on the floor, & sleep. Oh it was so lovely. Rebekah bent over her taking them out. “Oh I’ll never marry Rebekah, I hate even to think of it. I’ll live here all my life with you. – Oh I am so sleepy it; was so nice.”

She lay her little round head back on the pillow of the chair, with her eyes shut, the long dark lashes lying on her cheeks. Rebekah ~~kneet began to~~ loosen her ~~dress~~. ^clothes^ “You’ve been all alone, Rebekah.”

“I’ve been very happy.”

Bertie lay her head down on the side of the bed her great beautiful arms hanging on either side of her. “I like to be so tired. Isn’t

it nice when you can't think – I keep hearing ^the^ music – Oh – I – I'm half asleep.”

“Quite.”

Rebekah knelt down on the floor & took off ~~he~~ her shoes & stockings. “Stand up.” Rebekah stood on tip toe to put the night gown over her head. ~~“You are not going to get up till ten. I'll bring you your coffee at eight.”~~ “I don't want flannel.” ^”You must have it after you've been dancing.^ “~~Oh it was so nice.”~~”

Rebekah turned ~~open~~ ^down^ the bed; Bertie got in. ~~Her sister covered her so that only the little face showed on the pillow~~ with her eyes shut. Rebekah covered her so that only the little ~~flow~~ head ^face^ showed on the pillow.

~~Rebekah turned to gather the~~

~~“This is lovely, Rebekah don't~~

“This is so lovely.”

Rebekah turned to gather the clothes on the floor. ~~You are not to get up till you~~

~~are called tomorrow.~~

R “Leave them & come & lie by me.” Rebekah lay down by her. She stretched out her white night gowned arm & stretched across her ~~little elder~~ sister. Their faces were close together on the pillow.

~~“You are not to get up till~~ ^“Are your feet sore?”^ ^”No.^

~~“You must not get up tomorrow till I bring you your coffee~~

Bertie breathed as though she were asleep. ~~“Come a little closer~~ “nearer” Rebekah. ^Come nearer Rebekah^ ^“Come nearer Rebekah.”^ Rebekah shut her eyes too. Presently ~~Presently~~ Frank came ~~onto the verandah,~~ to the front door,

“The 12th Two of the pomegranate flowers I crossed have come to fruit.

~~“13th~~

13th Bertie & I have been making curtains for front window. She’s over at Mrs Drummond’s

now, she's always restless & excited [~~unreadable~~] changed never happy when shes is still. Baby said
Mamma Ma – Ma today.

4th ~~Have an idea of selling my old clothes~~

16th Going to get up very early every morning at ~~Ha~~ half past four. Shall have three hours before the
other people awake. Just got Foster's Physiology.

17th Friday. Got up this morning before sunrise went out into the pine woods. Splendid.

Saturday. Got up again yesterday. So delightful. Long, thin shafts of light shooting among the trees.
Sun rise much more beautiful than sun set! Found a little blue insect on a pine tree. Couldn't bring it

³⁸ This is the first of two pages numbered 59.

home; little, tiny spot of life, so happy there among the pine trees. I'd rather never know than kill it. We two so happy there alone. It was bright blue!"

21st Half past seven ~~& not any one awake yet!~~ No one is up yet. Going to take my writing with me tomorrow.

Thursday.

The weather is very hot. Foster's Physiology, splendid book!

Friday. Bertie gone to a little picnic ⁴⁰ ~~Frank & Mrs Drummond do not seem such good friends as they used to be~~ She helps me so much. Getting on so beautifully now I get up early in the morning.

It's a beautiful old world.

(Here there was a long

³⁹ This is the second of two pages numbered 59.

⁴⁰ These lines are struck through left to right.

break in the diary. ~~The~~ The eldest boy got scarlet fever. Bertie took the baby & went away to the wine farm: ^at Worcester^ Frank slept in her room.

Rebekah was shut up ^in^ the room with her little son, for five weeks she ~~never~~ ^did not^ entered ~~the~~ her little study.)

March

“The 22nd ~~He is~~

He is better. ~~He I will be able to ?look.~~ He ~~can~~ ^is^ sitting up. I in bed. I shall be able to take him away in a week to the farm. I have grown so close to him; he seems bone to my bone, & flesh of my flesh. I loved him before he was born, I have loved him ever since. ⁴¹He clung to me so. I have been his life. ~~We had I had to [unreadable]~~ When I ~~had to~~ put him in ?cruel agony clearing his throat ^till the blood came^ he fixed his eyes on me loving me,

⁴¹ This section has been struck through top left to bottom right.

& parted put up his mouth even as I finished, & ~~clung to~~ ^kissed^ my hand as he ~~went~~ couldn't get to my face I have a new feeling for him now we ~~seem to~~ have grown fast to each ^other^. When I was ⁴² ~~clearing his throat & torturing him till the blood came & [unreadable] washing his throat & thinking he his washing~~ ^clearing^ his throat, till the blood came, he ~~used~~ ^would^ to lie perfectly still fixing his eyes on my face, ^&^ lift^ing^ his mouth in his agony for me to kiss as soon as I had done. I will never forget it; he loved me so while I hurt him! ⁴³ ~~He knew I loved him. Is sitting up today. ^I am going to have ^another^ a Baby”^~~

~~“2nd I am expecting a baby.~~

He loved me!”

~~24th I find I am going~~

⁴² This section is struck through with vertical lines.

⁴³ This section is struck through with vertical lines.

“23rd (This was written in a large ~~loos-f~~ jagged hand) “I found ~~out~~ this morning ~~standing at back~~
~~door~~. X, X, X, & X. O.?H. It flashed upon me suddenly last night, in the ~~night~~ middle of the night
^what it meant^ I didn’t believe it. X X & C.” (These marks meant something to her) “Oh what shall
I do! What shall I do! Oh what shall I do.”

24th ~~next day~~

(~~No date just put~~)

(No date; ~~put~~ the next day)

“I have been out in the pine woods ~~X-X-X~~ Old Sarah is with ~~the~~ boy. My brain is all on fire I can not
bear it. It seems so horrible. I have not slept two nights. What shall I do; what shall

I do!” What shall I do! XXX C! ~~I heard across the yard & it~~ Across the yard. X What shall I do!”

The next night ~~he~~ ^{the} ^{boy} was asleep. She opened the window of her bedroom & stepped out. She walked up & down in the little shut in yard The night was very dark. She walked up & down there for two hours. ~~Then~~ She went into her study. She ~~took out her diary; but~~ sat down in her chair, & leaned her head on the table. Then she walked about the room again. It was near ~~one~~ two o’clock. Every one in the house was asleep. ^{Her eyes were heavy as if something were pressing on her head.} ^{Suddenly she sat down at the table. She took a foolscap sheet when she} ~~had written a few lines she took~~ began to write quickly, wildly.

When she had written a few lines, she saw the writing was not readable & took another. Her eyes got bright & large; her breath came quickly; her face burnt.

“My Husband,

⁴⁴ I am going to write to you. I feel ~~that's why we have never understood~~ ^come really near^ to each other, really, is because I've never really ~~come near to you & showed you all I think & feel~~ shown you what I feel.

I want to write to you; I want to open my whole heart to you; I want to show you exactly what ^I^ I mean feel. ~~We've never come near each other because we've never been quite open with each other. We haven't trusted each other enough.~~ I've never come quite up ^close^ to you & shown you all, that's why ~~we are so far from each other.~~ I'm going to tell you just ^I have not been near to you & you have not understood^

⁴⁴ Struck through with vertical lines.

I am going ?just to lay all my heart open to you & let you see it just as it is

I will tell you right from the beginning that you may understand. When I married you I loved you a little; I didn't know even all that first week we were married that it had changed, & that I loved you so much. It seemed to me I was so cold so selfish, I sat by & let you love me & worship me, & I kept thinking ~~now~~ ^how^ selfish I was not to love you as you loved me. Then that day you went down to Fort Beaufort, when we were ^staying^ at Green's Hotel at Balfour ~~I thought~~

you didn't come in the & in the evening ~~the postcard was late & you didn't come back~~, & I walked up & down between the quince hedges in agony. I had thought I should be ~~wild~~ so happy to be without you for one day, & then I found the wonderful thing that you were part of me, that ~~it~~ it was pain to be away from you that I couldn't live without you, that you seemed to ~~blot~~ blot out all the world. When you came back the next morning it seemed as if I'd got home again after ~~I'd~~ being long in the cold & dark. Oh you don't know how I loved you, in all those months & months I never thought once of anything but you. It seemed

as if my body was in yours body. I felt every thing you feel, I seemed everywhere were ever I was to be thinking of you, of all your emotions. I ~~did~~ didn't care for my books any more, I wanted only to please you, to make the house nice & the parties, & to be what you liked me to be. I didn't care for all the things I had cared for all my life they seemed to me so dead. I wanted to be always doing something connected with you. It didn't matter if I didn't see you, if what I was doing tied me to you, & yet all the while deep in my heart I felt something like a prick. I never looked at it, I shut my eyes from it with both hands; but it was there always a consciousness that there was something that divided us, & the more I loved

you, at the moment when I was loving you the most I felt it, & it ~~to~~ ~~me~~ tear me. When that ~~first~~ ~~second~~ ~~first~~ ^{second} night I asked you to pray & you laughed, & said you couldn't, & ~~said it would be sacrilege & laughed~~ though you prayed every night as a rule – then I felt our love wasn't to you what it was to me. I didn't ask you what you had done before we were married, but you told me you'd never loved any one: ~~it~~ & afterwards when you were talking you ~~said for~~ said things that showed you had: ~~w~~ I hadn't asked you: I hadn't wanted to know, & if you had put your head against me & told me all the sins in the world I would have loved you more. But it felt like something cold on me; I know you were,

not showing me the truth. But ~~you~~ I thought you loved me absolutely, so absolutely ~~even~~ more than I loved you. I said you did it to shield me – but it was there. I am telling you this that you may know every thing; that you may see just how I ~~felt~~ feel. When my baby was born I was so glad, I felt now we would be drawn together now the thing was come we had in common. All that time I lay in bed was the happiest of my life; I~~ve~~ kept all the things you brought me the little bunch of flowers ^& the ring^; you were so kind to me you were so glad you had a baby; you sat by me so long; you never went to town. & I thought now I would live all my life in showing you how I loved you, & we would care for our child forever. You know how I first found about

⁴⁵ On the back of this sheet, upside down – it is numbered 31 and has the words ‘Let us look’.

Mrs Drummond? ⁴⁶~~I'm not telling you because I think there was ever anything in your relation that you said Sh that you said there was not. But — but I got up & dressed. ^I got up^ ^I got up^ I didn't tell you because~~ I thought it would be a surprise to find us in the verandah, & ~~I thought you~~ I thought you were in town. I heard you talking over at Mrs Drummonds & you were laughing together in the garden. And when you came in you said you just came from town that minute. I didn't tell you that day, but when I told you about other things you always said no, no, no, you always didn't tell me. It was so right of you not to say anything that would hurt another woman; but ~~you didn't tell~~ you said no about every thing. ~~And laughed.~~ And

⁴⁶ Passage struck through with vertical lines.

⁴⁷then I thought at last I'd go away. I was always in agony ever day more & more & I took the £40 ~~father gave me with~~ that I'd saved up from my years teaching before I married, & I was going to take baby with me & go to America. I suddenly [unreadable] I took my passage third class in a little sailing vessel that was going straight; & no one but the chaplain knew, & you would never have suspected where I had gone, & I would have had 2 £15 over when I got to America, & I would have worked & earned more money & I would have studied medicine & been a doctor. And you would never have found me again. And then the last night such an agony came over me. I couldn't bear

⁴⁷ Pages 71 and 71 are on ordinary lined paper.

it, I couldn't leave you. And I went early in the morning to the ship & got back my things & came back here. Oh my h^H^usband, I have loved you so, I have loved you so. I've tried to kill it out all this time but I can't. I am thinking of you always, always, when I am working or thinking your face comes between me & every thing. Oh I am always listening for your voice without knowing it. My own Husband, I want to ask you something. Will you not let us be friends, men-friends." I don't (She sat still thinking a ~~moment~~ ^minute or two^) "I do not want you to tell me every thing. I do not mean that,⁴⁸ ~~but will you trust me quite. I do not ask you to tell me everything.~~ I want us to be like two men who trust each other & tell each other things when they think the other will can help them.

⁴⁸ Passage struck through with vertical lines.

I have perhaps been wrong quite wrong in my love. I haven't looked at things as they are I've let my ideal & what I thought there ~~might~~ be ^{ought to} between a man & a woman distort me. I will try to understand you. A man's nature may be different from a woman's. I haven't made allowance for that. Will you let me be a man to you, & talk to me as you talk to men you will find I ~~can~~ ^{am} be a man. If you have thoughts & feelings you think I won't like, just tell me, I will understand them. If you love another you needn't tell me who she is, I will find out for myself, I feel it when you love any one; & I will love her who-ever she is & I will put my arm round her. If you onl^y tell me in general terms any thing I can understand for myself. Who ever she was

I would take her ^to^ myself. I will take care of her & love her. ⁴⁹If you love any one better than me, & don't want me I will go; but if you want me I will stay. I will love

If you like I will just live with you & help you I will not be your wife, I would like that best. But if you want I will still be your wife, but I will not be hard on you if you love any one else. I will try & understand you. If you have children they will be my children. When my children lie at my breast & drink now, I love them so because they are made of you, & I will love any child you have so too. My Husband, I will by your friend, I will help you ?& in every thing-^;^ ~~There~~ I will try to understand your nature & what it needs You see my nature is so intense in every thing, & I want a

⁴⁹ Struck through right to left.

great absorbing love & every thing great & hard & intense. But I can see your nature is different, & why must I try to make your nature like mine.

My Husband try me; I will be a man. I will love anything that you love & take care of it. I can love a great deal, you do not know me. I will try to understand the world as it is to you, & share everything with you. ~~Oh~~ A woman who loves a man can stand so between him & the world, because she can put her wing ⁵⁰ over him & make things easy & right for him that couldn't be otherwise. If he loves another woman she ~~out & make it easy for him to~~ out & take care of him & any woman he loves, & prevent pain & sorrow coming to them. My Husband, I do not want you to hurt any other woman, but I will have no selfishness I will take you both for me,

⁵⁰ Struck through with vertical lines.

my heart is very large if you will try it.” She sat up. It seemed as if all her brain was on fire & her eyelids stiff. She got down out of the chair, & looked at the letter lying ~~at~~ on the table. Then she ~~sat down~~ bent & wrote quickly

^”You must understand;^ “You are never subtle & false you are always direct. ~~I would~~ that is why I love you so. I do love you my Husband. Oh try me I will be such a good man friend. You can say to me just the same things you say to me & tell me to help you. If you had a child, - mine shouldn’t have more than any other woman’s. I would give it the best of everything. I will help you, my Husband. Oh my Husband love me ^a^ ~~The little help me a little.~~ trust me!”

Rebekah.”

She folded up the two foolscap

sheets. They were written ~~very large & up pointedly~~ in a large pointed hand, very ~~ugly~~ irregular. She folded them up in four. ~~& went out into the garden. The room~~ She went out into the front garden; the ~~three quarter moon was shining above the tops through the bedroom & a~~ She opened them & looked at them & looked at them: She wrote her husband's name on the outside. She put it on the table. After ^a little while she^ went out through the bedroom, & passage into the ^front^ garden. ~~before the house.~~ ⁵¹ It was towards ~~mer~~ 3 o'clock The little three-quarter moon was shining ~~down~~ above the tops of the trees. ~~The~~ The grass in the garden was wet with dew; she went ~~across~~ ^quickly across^ it to the large cactus bush in the corner ~~She slipped down from the verahdah.~~

The moon was shining above the tops of the trees; ^a pale one quarter moon^ there was a dew on the grass.

⁵¹⁵¹ Struck through with vertical lines.

She went across to the great cactus in the corner. The long white ^{^wax^} balls were hanging on it. She ~~picked felt~~ ^{^examined^} about them all. She ~~picked~~ ^{^picked^} one ~~with~~ ^{^with the dew on it^} a large wh ~~& carried it by with a ?stem long wha~~ ^{white stem} & carried it into the house, ^{^by its long white stem.^} † She went ~~back~~ into her study & lay the flower on the table & walked about a little; her eye balls ~~seemed~~ ^{^were^} ~~fu~~ stiff & ^{^burnt^} ~~throbbing~~. She took the flower & put ^{^the^} ~~it in~~ ^{^stem^} between the leaves of ⁵² ~~the~~ ^{^letter^} so that the long wax stem was in it & the leaves hung out the letter so that ~~on~~ the ^{^white wax^} leaves ~~?being ?stuck~~ showed at the top. She ~~carried it carefully, & went into~~ shivered all over. It was three o'clock. She turned the lamp out. In her bedroom ^{^a night light was burning &^} old Sarah the ~~?ka~~ ^{the fat} cook was ~~sleeping~~ ^{^lying^} on the floor by the side of the boys bed, where she had come to sleep that Rebekah might have a night's ~~rest~~ ^{^sleep^} after being up so long.

⁵² Struck through with vertical lines.

⁵³~~50 Gore Rd~~

~~Victoria Park~~

~~London E~~

~~Tuesday~~

~~My dear Mr ?Marfoll~~

⁵³ This deleted start to a letter from Gore Road appears on the back of the previous page numbered 78. It has no page number.

blanket & got onto the bed in the dark she lay close behind him. She slipped her one arm under him, & ~~sh~~ run the other under his arm so that her arms clasped across his chest, she did it very softly. She slept close to him her teeth chattering, & she was so burning hot. She laid her face as close as she could to the back of his neck so that her ~~face~~ ^{mouth} mouth[^] almost touched it: [^], [^] ~~She put h~~ with her forehead against his hair. ~~She loved~~ She had such a delicious feeling in holding him so. She crept closer & closer to him vibrating. When he was asleep she was always near to him. She pictured again & again how he would wake & read the letter - & they would sit & talk together, & all she would do. She quivered with excitement. The morning was coming nearer. The moonlight went & it got darker. She went to sleep for half an hour when

⁵⁴ There is no page 79. This text does not follow on from page78, so presumably a page is missing.

she woke her hands were still clasped round his chest. She kissed the back of his neck. It seemed as if she hadn't been asleep at all, she woke with the same thought going on in her mind. She had a sick quivering as if something were sinking when she saw, it was the ~~grey~~ ^first^ dawn made the window show. She was so excited she could hardly stand ^get off the bed^ ^sit up;^ she could see the letter lying by the bed in the dark; something would all be new; it would all be ~~true~~ ^new;^ they would all be friends! ~~She got off the b~~

She got off the bed softly, & put on ~~some~~ ^her^ clothes, & went out. She found Sarah asleep, but the boy awake she gave him some hot milk, & he lay down to ~~go~~ to sleep again. She blew out the night light & went to the bath closet & had a bath. It was almost sunrise when she went back into [unreadable]⁵⁵

⁵⁵ The paper at the right bottom edge is very frayed and the last word is [unreadable] as a result.

bedroom. She put on all fresh clothes as if it were some special day, even her new boots. She did her hair before the glass, & put on a little white apron with a bib & lace all round. She bathed her face again, ^because^ her eyes were blood shot. She walked out in the ~~little square~~ garden, & walked up & down on the gravel path before the door. The sun was rising & the birds chirping on the grass, & the parrot awake & talking in his cage. It was ~~five o'clock six o'clock~~ half past six. She walked up & down, up & down with the cool air on her face. Then the window of Bertie's bedroom went up & ?t she heard the blind run. She turned away & ran into the house. She ran into the study & knelt down ?by by the chair & put her face in it. She heard her own head throb. Afterward

~~Then she knew~~ she went into the bedroom again. The boy was still asleep: old Sarah had gone to the kitchen. She went through the passage & to the door of Bertie's room. ~~It seemed~~ She stood at the door: there was a sound of someone moving; then the clock ~~in the hall struck~~ ~~chiming~~ struck seven, & she knew she must go in. She opened the door. He was standing before the glass with his side turned toward her fastening the ~~silver~~ ^{gold} studs in his ^{white shirt} sleeves. He ~~was in his shirt~~ had on his pair of mauve coloured trousers with stripes. "How's the boy this morning? Slept well?" "Yes," she said.

She came & stood by the side of the bed. Her breath was coming quickly & her face was quite white. The letter was lying at the other side of the dressing table, & the flower on the glass.

“Did you read that?”

“Yes, – well I looked at it.” – He looked at his light trousers to see if they bagged at the knees. –
 “Rebekah what on earth do you mean by all this?” He didn’t look at her. “What utter nonsense it is.”
 He didn’t speak angrily, he didn’t look at her. “I really thought you’d got sensible. You are
 not your self you know, you’ve been sitting up & all that sort of thing.” He laughed “What nonsense
 you do write what have I to tell you. You know Mrs Drummond & I sometimes have a little lark, a
 flighty little woman like that one can’t speak two sensible words to her. Come be a good old girl,
 don’t work yourself up into these states of mind – ” ^I shall think all women are alike.”^ “Oh my
 Husband, my Husband, please speak she ?clasped

him round, ~~plea~~ & pressed her face against his arm, ~~“please~~ “say what you like to me, “Oh please let it be different. I am not jealous of Mrs Drummond, I never cared that you liked her. I never even thought that there was anything wrong. I knew she ~~would~~ was careful of her self, I know you loved me much better, I only wanted you to trust. Oh please I love you so, please, please, trust me; you can trust me. I ~~can~~ ^will^ be ~~just~~ like a man – ”

“Rebekah, what utter nonsense this is! What do you mean, do you want me to invent something for the sake of trusting you. I believe you’d like me to invent a bigamy or a murder or something of the kind for the sake of telling you,” he laughed

but he didn't look at her. ~~What~~ "You ought not to allow yourself to get into this state of mind. ^Rebekah^ ~~You've been lying there with that child & you've got~~ It isn't good for you ^you should^
⁵⁶ ~~in your present state~~—"He turned round to look for the shirt stud for his shirt neck. She stood
~~behind him.~~ should think of your condition." He had turned away to the dressing table to look for his
 st neck stud. He sat down in a chair. "Did you read all I said?" "Yes, - at least not all, do you expect
 a man to read a thing like that. Really Rebekah you are ridiculous. One thing," he said looking at her,
 "don't let me hear any more of this nonsense about going away." ~~you'll~~ He spoke ?realy & angrily
 now. "You^'ll^ talk nonsense till you'll

⁵⁶ Passage struck through with vertical lines.

persuade yourself into it at last. You can make yourself imagine anything you know.” —~~she knelt down between~~ It was quite dark before her ~~she could~~ She knelt down between his knees & ?beat them softly with the palms of his hands. – Oh please my Husband, speak the truth to me please, please, speak the truth to me – oh please try me!” He looked down at her, “Rebekah, really what am I to do with you know I love you better than anybody else in the world You are morbid. I thought you’d quite given up that sort of thing ?I’ve ?~~than~~ the last two years. Come, go & lie down & the sofa, ~~like a go~~ & have a sleep, you see things differently when you wake.” I’d ~~really never have married you if I’d known~~

^She kissed his hand. He pulled ~~away~~ away.^

“You really shouldn’t Rebekah, you are doing yourself harm. I’ve nothing to tell you. ^Do show a little composure please.”^ ~~I suppose you’d like me tell you how many cigars I smoke in a day.~~” She stood up slowly. “What’s the matter ~~with you~~, you are really not well you are quite worn out. ~~you know~~ I’ll tell Sarah to look after the boy all day & let you rest. ^You’ve been over doing it completely that’s what’s the matter with you.^ You look quite an old woman.”

~~No~~ “I’m not tired.” She ~~stood looking~~ ^looked^ at him. “Well be a sensible little ^girl^ ~~woman~~ I’d never have married you if I’d thought you were an hysterical little woman like this. You know how fond I am of you.” He patted her arm. She stood with her head on a side. “What do you stand like that for?”

“I can’t see” she said

~~She turned~~ He turned to the glass table. She began to walk away.

“You must really take care of yourself Rebekah. I’ll take you out for a drive to Kalk Bay this afternoon. I’ve got to meet some one at ten in~~to~~ Town this morning or I’d take you now. I ought to have let you stay in like this.” She walked away to the door.

She went down the passage & to the back door ~~of of the verandah. ^of the verandah^~~ She stood ~~?near~~ on the verandah. She stood in it. ~~look~~ In the yard the sun was shining She stood for a long while. Old Sarah was in the kitchen working ~~the~~ the breakfast, the stable boy was in the stable grooming the horses. There was no one in the yard. Suddenly she walked across to the

?back out building. There was a door opened at the side. She went round to it & knocked, & then she opened it. There were three steps lead down; the floor was earthen & the walls were whitewashed with some brightly coloured ~~paint~~ pictures on them there was a wooden bedstead in one corner, & ~~Clartje the~~ ^{the} Hottentot half cast girl sat on the side & a box. Clartje the little half cast Hottentot servant sat on the side, she had got the body of her dress in her hand. Her arms were bare; she had on a pair of new red stays, & a chemise ^{with} finely embroidered. ~~Rebekah came towards her~~ ?she ?not walking

⁵⁷ The page number repeats from the previous sheet, but these two are folded sheets and the words are continuous.

Rebekah came down the steps & stood still on the mud floor for a moment.

The [^]morning[^] light ~~fron~~ from the ~~uncurtained~~ [^]square[^] window streamed across the floor. ~~The girl looked at Rebekah. [^]The girl had a red silk handkerchief in her hand. She was going to tie across her wool.~~ ⁵⁸with her heavy dark face, the chin [^]jaw[^] protruding far beyond the [^]flat[^] nose, her [^]the[^] small dark eyes glittering. Rebekah came a step nearer her. The girl had a red silk handkerchief on her knee[^], [^]which[^] she was going to tie across her wool. Her heavy jaw protruded beyond the rest of her face; her little black eyes were dee yesp set. Her arms were a lighter yellow, but her face was dark brown.

Rebekah moved a step nearer & stood in the ~~gu~~ middle of

⁵⁸ Crossed through with vertical lines.

the room. ^{^hesitating^} The girl folded her arms & ~~?stare~~ looked at her.

“Vat vel je hai?”⁵⁹

*“Nix-nee!” Rebekah said, & ^{^she^} turned to go out.

The girl kept her arms folded & her chin thrust out.

Rebekah shut the door softly, & went ^{^ou^}~~round the ^side^ stable, to the back we wall of the stable~~ out. She went up the little passage between the wall & round past the stable door where the horses were

*Note: “Vat vell je hai?” In Cape Dutch “What do you want?” but the pronoun je” is ~~only~~ used ^{^only^} to servants &c. Nix-nee means “Nothing”⁶⁰

⁵⁹ Against this in pencil, in SCCS’s writing, is written ‘Wat wil jij hie’.

⁶⁰ Against this in pencil, in SCCS’s writing, is written ‘niets nie’.

munching their forage, round to the ~~black~~ blank side. The pine woods came ~~down~~ down to the redbrick walls of the stable; but so near to the house they were thin. She walked up & down close to the wall. Soon she had made a little path among the dead leaves & little sticks. There was ~~one~~ one large ~~branch~~ ^stick^ & that lay close to the path & she passed it every time. She rested the top of her little black head against the stable wall, & stood looking down at the ground. She went to find ~~her~~ fellow woman, herself, humanity

to for love, & she found a ~~half-cast Hot~~ half-cast Hottentot, with her lips thrust out.

After a while she heard the bell ring for breakfast.

⁶¹⁶¹The 23rd

~~Tomorrow Leo & I~~ ^On Monday Leo & I^ go to to the ^wine^ farm. He is sitting up playing on the ~~bed~~ floor with his things. Bertie has got everything ready at the farm for us. Frank went yesterday for ten days' ~~trip~~ to Mossel Bay with two English officers who want to see the country.

^Leave space^

I am

“24th Neuralgia”

⁶¹⁶¹ Down the left margin, facing in, in pencil in SCCS's hand is written, 'Leo was the name of a very remarkable son of her sister Alice, who died quite young.'

“24th

Neuralgia.”

“25th Cleaning out ^& arranging^ house. Letter from John Ferdinand to say ^saying^ he is marrying Veronica Grey. They come here next week ^on Honeymoon.^ ~~Frank went~~ Leaving house ready for them. Mrs Drummond will come over to welcome ^receive^ them: she Neuralgia.

26th Just starting. Going to to take no books with me. Don't ^not^ care. Clartje is gone.

Note

1 Present from Husband of micros-cope.

2 ?Tø Her development. Three stages &c.

3 Solitude, the old woman & man & the ?bean garden.

⁶²To be returned

To

Miss O Schreiner

Grand Hotel

Alassio

Italy

⁶² This return address appears on the back of the previous page, numbered 94. It has no page number.

⁶⁴+ the father was at the kraals counting in the sheep, then John Ferdinand sat with Veronica on the front “stoep”. ^{^to talk^} There was a still blue light under the orange trees, & John Ferdinand’s head leaned back against the vines on the wall, & Veronica knitted in the twilight at the petticoat she was making for some old woman. John Ferdinand sometimes talked of poems & hymns & Veronica told him about how she lived at Croyden near London with her mother & four sisters, how her father ~~was~~ ^{^had^} died ~~ever since~~ ^{^when^} she was a little child, & she had no brother; & she told about the high-church curate, & also about the poor, ~~they~~ She said she & her sisters belonged to societies ~~for~~ ~~helping them~~ & made petticoats for them & went to see them, she said they were

⁶³ ‘Chap 4’ written in pencil at the top of the sheet in the left margin facing in, in SCCS’s writing. Also, the squared paper has stopped on numbered page 96 (and has ‘To be returned to Miss O. Schreiner...’ on the back; while the set of paper starting on 97 is on ruled lines. The mixtures of squared and ordinary paper and torn off sheets stop here; from this next page, numbered 97 and not 94 (and there is clearly a break of flow), there is a run of 97 to 114 and then 122 to 147 all on ordinary lined paper. The squared paper then resumes on what is numbered as page 153.

⁶⁴ This seems a different chapter, or perhaps a different kind of book – John Ferdinand and Veronica are not honeymooning in Frank and Rebekah’s Cape Town house. They are strangers and both are on Rebekah’s parents’ farm (who are the uncle and aunt of John Ferdinand and Frank). And in what follows John Ferdinand is in love with Bertie and does not yet ‘know’ what Rebekah has unwittingly encouraged Bertie to tell him.

poor because they wouldn't economise. She was going to send that petticoat & some comforters home to England for them. John Ferdinand repeated ~~sometimes~~ a hymn of Keeble about the evening when it got dark, he did it every evening. When ~~Bertie came out~~ the dew began to fall Veronica had to go in & Bertie came out & ~~stood by~~ John Ferdinand sometimes walked about under the orange trees[^].[^] ~~sometimes till supper.~~ Veronica sat inside & knitted at the petticoat. Rebekah & Veronica never ~~Re~~ spoke to each other. Old Ayah called Veronica "de Enghels-che," & said nothing more about her. Griet didn't like to carry her bath water for her. One morning when she was going early to the fountain she saw a large green venomous toad sitting under a stone, with bubbles on his back. She caught him &

⁶⁵put him in her pail, & carried him home, & put him into the bath with Veronica's bath water. She stood out side ~~the door~~ ^in the passage^ to hear Veronica get in & step on him.

She said "Griet, Griet," very slowly, (she couldn't pronounce the hard g.) "come in. I think I see something moving in my bath." She looked carefully into the water before she got in. Griet had to come & catch the toad.

When Veronica had been there three weeks it was time for Rebekah to go. She was going the next Monday. ~~It was a hot Friday night~~ She went round into the milk-room, & found Bertie skimming the milk. She put her little jug on the end of the table for cream. The milk room had rough stone walls & a long deal table on

⁶⁵ There is a doodle down the left margin.

on which the milk stood. Bertie skimmed the milk into the churn; there was nothing else in the room except the grind stone. She had a tallow candle she held in one hand while she skimmed with the other. She was dressed in white. ^The candle cast the shadow of her head on the wall.^ “Rebekah,” she said putting her little ~~head~~ teeth near together, & ~~parting~~ ^making^ her lips apart. “Suppose that you loved a man, & that that man were to come to you – & he were to say – that long before you knew him,” she kept her little white teeth ~~elose~~ together & drew back her mouth as if ~~she were~~ laughing, “he ’d done something – I mean something that a man oughtn’t to do; something not married. If he were to tell you that, & there was no chance of your finding it out if he didn’t tell you, what would you do?”

Rebekah stood at the end of the table near the door. ^She tapped her finger on the table.^ “This is what I would do. – I would put my face down, - & I would lay it against his feet, - & I would kiss them. If he pushed me away from him, I would come back to him, & put my face against them again. But you need not fear, no man will ever tell you this. He will wait, till there is a danger, or a possibility of your knowing it; or till he has carefully found out what your feelings would be. You are putting in all the milk with the cream! Give me mine. A man is like a cat, he wants comfort.” She held out her jug. “If ~~he~~ ^you^ know anything of him he would rather you didn’t say so, & let him lie in your lap & pur, & pur, & pur – .” She took her can & went out. Bertie went on skimming

the milk into the churn ~~along~~ ^together^ with the cream. Suddenly she looked up with [~~unreadable~~] her lips still ~~dr~~ back as if she was smiling showing all her little white teeth. The shadow on the wall showed her great fully developed figure. She began to ~~put~~ ^take^ ^skim^the cream ~~off~~ ^rightly^ ^quickly.^

~~The next night it~~

Two night after it was ~~Satur~~ Friday night. It had been a very hot day: The little mother had a sick head ache & had gone to bed. At ~~nine~~ ten o'clock it was very close hot. The father had ~~taken~~ ^gone^ ~~his~~ ^to read^ Swedenburg ~~to read~~ in the dining room with the door shut, & had ~~gone~~ ^dropped^ to [~~unreadable~~] ~~will~~ sleep with his head on the third page of Conjugal Love; in the front room Bertie was walking up & down with the baby who was teething & laid his burning little head against her cheek^.^ ~~while she sang: Rebekah sat in the door on the stove. Vero~~ At the centre

table Veronica sat knitting, her ~~needles~~ needles went klick, klick, she had a spotless print stiffly starched, & had on her white linen ~~coff~~ cuffs with silver studs though it was so hot. ~~John Ferdinand~~ Rebekah sat in the door on a stove, very tired with nursing all day. John Ferdinand lay on the sofa with his ~~arm~~ ^hand^ over his ~~eyes forehead~~ eyes: they followed Bertie as she walked up & down. Veronica sat close to the lamp upright on a chair. It was too hot ^for anyone^ to talk.

“Hadn’t you better sit down,” ~~said~~ Veronica ^said^ to Bertie, “I ~~?H~~ should think it would be cooler for him & you too.”

“He wouldn’t be still if I sat down, he likes me to ~~walk~~ keep ~~moving~~ walking,” she said. ~~Her~~ ^She^ Bertie’s large figure moved up & down between the table & the sofa, from one door to the other, the baby’s head against her neck.

Presently Veronica stood up. "I will go & sit with your mother a little" she said, & went out shutting the door behind her. In the little mother's room the light was burning on the table showing the skins on the floor & the great verandah, but the little mother was asleep in her bed. Veronica stood ~~by her~~ ^{^hesitating^} for a moment, then she went to her own bedroom. She lit a candle & sat ^{^down^} & she knitted ⁶⁶ ~~a whole~~ ^{^one whole^} row ~~^unreadable^~~ round the petticoat. Then she ~~^got up^~~ ^{^?got up^} & took ~~up her ball, & blew out the candle~~ When she went into the passage on the way to the front room. ~~?It~~ ^{one} ~~wh~~ row round the petticoat. When it was doen she stood up, & went down the passage to the front-room. As she passed John Ferdinands room she saw the door open about four inches. There was a

⁶⁶ Struck through with vertical lines.

light ^{^left^} burning on the table he had left when he had changed his coat since he had been in to wash. ^{^in it.^} All the other doors into the passage were shut it was quite dark. Veronica stood still a moment, then she pushed the door ^{^.^} a little wider. There was a candle standing on the dressing table before the window, which John Ferdinand left burning when he came to wash. She looked in, & then she stepped forward softly & was in the room. She had never been in a man's bed^{^room^} ?self before. Her father had died when she was small young, & she had no brother. The room looked like a woman's bedroom. There was a bed with ~~?flowers~~ flowered curtains, & a chest of draws & washing stand besides two chairs, & on the floor two tiger skins

She slipped up in her stiff print dress to the bed. There was a nightgown bag with red flowers on it, lying before the pillows. She turned away from the bed. ~~There was a pair of man's boots under the washing stand.~~ Behind the door against the wall there was a row of pegs, on them his clothes were hanging.

Veronica went up to them. She took down the great coat quickly, & put her face against ~~the~~ ^{its} shoulder. ~~It~~ ^{She} ~~was the first time had ever felt~~ So the shoulder of a man felt when you felt your face against it. She had never ~~had~~ touched a man's coat shoulder before. She hung it up & she touched the sleeves of the alpaca jacket, & ran her hand into the pocket[^], ~~& she~~ She took down a black waist-coat: there was a buckle at the back - she had never seen

the back of a man's waistcoat. She hung it up quickly, & felt the trousers & another coat. If one should come there was no escape. A flood of colour burnt up in her forehead. She walked on tip toe to the washing stand. There was nothing there ~~unlike~~ [^]what a woman used. ~~^~~ ~~woman might not have used: she he did not shave.~~ She felt the soap with her finger; a man washed just [^]just[^] like a woman[^].[^] ~~On the dressing table there a glass & a [unreadable] & a comb & brush: she took them up. On each side a book at each side, the "Idylls of the King" "In memorium" Then she~~ On the dressing table there were a pile of books on each side of the glass. She stepped softly across the skins to the dressing table. There was a

pile to the right Professor Wilsons "Nocties – ambrosanae," two volumes; Tennyson's "In
 memorium," "The Idylls of the King." A pamphlet "Is the Church of England in South Africa under
 the protection of the Church at Home?" & "John Halifax Gentleman." On the other side of the glass
 there was the "Recreations of a Country Parson" by A.K.H.B., & the "Grave Thoughts", & a copy of
 Milton, & a little Greek Testament, & the "Heir of Radcliff", & Jean Ingelow's poems, the first
 series. Before the glass was a pin cushion, & a wine glass with some orange blossom. ~~Under the
 glass was a pen-knife.~~ The com brush & comb stood on a mat: ~~Under~~ ^under^ the glass was a pen-
 knife. There was nothing to show it was a man's dressing table. John

Ferdinand neither smoked nor shaved. Veronica stood looking about her. Her pale oblong face was flushed especially the lower part of her cheeks. Under the glass there was the corner of a likeness case[^].[^] ~~sticking out~~. Veronica pulled it out. It was a Daguer-otype, taken when they first began to take likenesses in the Colony. It was a portrait of Bertie when she was £ three years ^{^old^} dressed in a blue merino, & with her head on her mother's knee. Her hands were folded across her little stomach, they had the same dimples in them they still had; there was the same little sticking out chin, & the broad low forehead. She held it up before the light, so that the Daguerotype sheen might not show on it.

Then she put it down on the table. She put her thumb on the face. She pressed; it was gone into fifty fragments in a moment. She looked all round the room. Her quiet ^little^ blue eyes were bright. She put it back under the glass with her broad strong hands. She walked out of the room with her train going from side to side as she passed over the skins. She went into the mother's bedroom & sat down & knitted in the rocking chair. When the little mother woke she said, "Who's there?"

^"It's^ me," said Veronica. How do you feel now."

The mother put her hand out of the bed.

"It's good of you to come & sit here?"

“Oh, I like to sit here?”

“It’s so rest-ful to have you.”

⁶⁷Chapter 5

Showing how the cicada's sing in the bush on a hot Sunday.

The next day was Sunday. The ~~W~~ wagon on which Rebekah was to start the next morning stood drawn out in the ~~year~~ yard. Everywhere over the farm a peaceful Sabbath stillness lay. The day was going to be hot, but early in the morning it was still cool, though the thermometer stood at 80 in the sun there was still a cool breeze blowing, ~~though~~ ^but^ you knew what the day would

⁶⁷ While this is headed Chapter 5, it seems to follow the last part of 'Chapter 6 The Diary of a prig' in terms of plot development – it is about the events unfolding around Bertie 'telling'.

would be like later on. ~~Reb~~ Rebekah lay ~~in~~ under the orange trees before the door on a mat with her babies. Old Ayah sat ~~at~~ ^{on} the top kitchen door ^{step} peeling potatoes with her yellow handkerchief pinned across her chest; & the ducks running after the ~~peals~~ peels. ~~The~~ The father sat in a chair in the front room; the mother had done his hair for Sunday & ~~th~~ oiled it, & he sat looking very smooth reading. The little mother was dressing herself in ~~Th~~ the bedroom & all the servant had gone home to their huts. There was a perfect Sunday stillness ~~by~~ about nine o'clock. Then John Ferdinand stepped out of the house; he too was dressed in his spotless black, with his small round hat that let the sun shine

on his tiny ears. He asked Rebekah if she knew where Bertie was. She looked up from her book “No”. She went back to it with the eager worried look of a dog when you come near him when he is eating his bone. She went on reading. John Ferdinand went past through the hollyhocks, & dalias, & balsams in the garden, then he went into the orchard. The sun was shining warm on the long sloping grass some of it lying flat with it’s own weight, & the little peach trees seemed stiffening their leaves to the heat already. Under the great pear tree Veronica sat; her head was turned towards the peach trees, her hands were folded in her lap: ~~Her~~ ^her^ hat lay on the ground, & she did not move.⁶⁸

⁶⁸ There is a gap after 114, which ends one fold of paper, up to page 122, which starts the fold of 122 to 147; both of these are of the same kind of paper.

⁶⁹sat down. "I hated him so. I didn't know anything, no one told me." There was a long pause. "He went away." ~~W~~ there was a pause. "I didn't tell anyone but you." She was drawing back her lips so that the little teeth shone. John Ferdinand stood just behind her. ~~She turned & made a sudden movement towards him half raising her arms: then she sat down again~~ with his arm on the rock -, his hand hanging down. She turned round & made a ~~sudden movement as if she would have~~ looked at him, & made a ~~sudden~~ movement as if she would have crept ^{up} close into ~~him~~. ^{his arms} ~~Then~~ ^{Then} She ^{then} sat still looking before her. In a hollow tree there was a cicada crying; in the dead stillness of the ^{midday} bush it sounded as if it said, "I am king, I rule over all, I must be here alone." Bertie listened to it.

⁶⁹ Page 122 starts the next fold of pages, 122 to 147; both this and the previous fold are of the same kind of paper. The ink also looks similar.

John Ferdinand was quiet. She did not care, only the cicada was singing so, ~~zing-ing-ing!~~ ~~Sz-
zinggggg~~ zzing-g-g-g! It rang in her ears. If only it would leave off. It was crying there so glad to be in the hot woods all alone. She did not move; she held her kappie fast.

“Let us go home Bertie – My poor cousin.”

Bertie stood up. ~~The~~ The cicada was singing all the while. Oh but it was glorious crying there ^alone^ in the hot woods. She began to walk down the ^narrow^ path. John Ferdinand followed her close. The bushes came so close they caught her white skirt at each side. The midday sultriness was on the bush, all the leaves hung flaccid & with their ends curled in. There was not a sound except the cicada, & their feet

their feet on the path. She ~~went down into the~~ torrent. wondered when he would leave off. It was terrible that he should cry ~~till~~ like that inside your brain, ~~in your head~~. He kept on. ^ As They followed the ~~followed the~~ ^narrow^ path ^& went^ down into the bed of the s mountain stream torrent ^with ?dragging^ ~~walked up~~ & up the other ^side^ bank. ~~At the~~ Veronica met them ~~A~~ Just as they had crossed ~~in~~ under the ^Kaffir^ ?bean trees, they ~~met~~ ^saw^ Veronica ^walking up the path.^ She was holding her skirt together with one hand, she looked very calm & placid. "I did not expect to find you up here" ~~she said, I thought Bertie was helping old Ayah with the dinner~~ ^she said, "It's the first time I've ever been."^ Bertie ~~looked at her~~ said nothing; John Ferdinand said "Yes". She smiled ~~peacefully~~ placidly. "What a peaceful Sabbath stillness there is up here." She passed

up the path into the bush. They walked on she in front he behind. They heard the twigs break under their feet & the Kaffir beans slip. √ They came to the place where the great roots hung out of the ground. Bertie When they got to where the mimosa trees began Bertie stood still & looked ^turned^ round. She looked up into John Ferdinand's face. ⁷⁰ ~~His ^face was^ small ^white especially under the eyes.^ It was white; features were white at the corners of the mouth were ^were^ drawn ^at the ^corners^ fast set She looked at him breathing heavily; her upper lip was drawn up mouth was quite white & she said nothing. She looked up full into his eyes. "I hurt~~

It was white. Her mouth was quite white; the upper lip was drawn up close. √ His nostrils moved

⁷⁰ Crossed out and struck through with vertical lines.

up & down, but his delicate features were perfectly set. “I hurt you so,” she whispered, “I hurt you so!”

He looked down into her face. “It is not pain that matters, Bertie: it is sin.” She looked up into his eyes; hers grew larger. Then she turned & ran. She ran down the narrow path, [^]^ ^Among the ~~with the~~ the thorn trees. ⁷¹ ~~were on each side. She ran breathlessly her large figure flying among the trees. Her white dress caught Her figure flew down the path. Her ^white^ dress caught on one of the long thorns it tore from top to bottom~~ the thorn trees grew on each side: As she ~~passed out of sight~~ [^]ran round the turning [^] her dress caught on a thorn ~~branch~~ [^]tree. [^] ~~It tore f~~ A long white streamer was left ~~^?flying^ on the thorn~~ with a blue bow was left on it fluttering when you could not hear her steps; she had got down to the farm house.

⁷¹ Crossed out and/through with vertical lines.

That night at ~~ten~~ ^{ten} half past eleven ^{o'clock} ~~o'clock~~ Rebekah & her little mother were in the dining room. The table was covered with bundles & parcels ready for the next mornings start. Outside the wagon was drawn up with the "ox-reims" & yokes ready, & the boxes & bedding were in the wagon. At half past three the driver was to come ^{to} ~~wake them all~~ knock at the ^{the} windows & wake them & by four they were to start in the dark. ~~Reh~~ Rebekah & her mother stood counting ^{over} the ~~different~~ parcels & ~~pacages~~ packages of food ^{for the last time.} Every one ~~else~~ ^{else} in the house had gone to ~~bed~~ their rooms long before.

"There's nothing more ~~let~~ to do now. Let us go to bed. I'll go in first to see how Bertie is."

It's ~~all~~ that terrible thunder storm." ~~It does upset one so~~ ^{the little mother said} "I always

a sick head ache, but it doesn't keep me lying down all day." Rebekah & the little mother went out into the passage & stopped at the door of Bertie's room. Rebekah knocked softly & then pushed it open. Bertie was not in bed, she was on the floor in the middle of the room: a large wagon chest was open before her, & into it she was putting things which Griet was carrying on to her from the chest of drawers.

"Bertie what is it, how are you? What are you doing?"

Bertie did not look up; she ~~pu~~ put in fresh ~~drawers~~ chemises & nightgowns. Griet came in with her arms full.

"I'm going away with Rebekah to Cape Town."

"Oh but you can't now it's too late," the little mother cried jumping round the box.

Bertie looked up at Rebekah from under the heavy fringe of hair that hung into her eyes.

“I’ve been ^willing for you to go^ begging you so to go with Rebekah for six months or a year, & no you wouldn’t, & now when none of your clothes are ready, & nothing arranged off you want to go!”

She kept on putting things into the box.

Rebekah stood close to her, & said nothing. Griet grinned, & stood first on one leg & then on ~~and~~ the other, & hurried on with the clothes. It was so delightful to take part in making a change.

“I’m going with Rebekah.”

“Oh, but my dear child, why didn’t you tell me before. I know Rebekah did this kind of perverse thing. You were so different. It’s like she would go & ~~live~~

& live among the Boers.”

The ~~little~~ mother went out to tell the father.

~~B~~ The candle was standing on the edge of the box; Bertie ~~sat~~ sorted the linen & ~~packed~~. Rebekah stood close to her.

“Why do you want to go with me?”

“I’m going – If you don’t want to have me I’ll go to my aunt Susannah.”

“I want you. Come on Griet.” Rebekah knelt down & began putting in things ~~at the other end of the~~ box.

“Your father’s ~~says there’s no reason you shouldn’t go~~, against me of course. How can you go when we haven’t even talked over the things, & ~~you~~ her new chemeses haven’t ~~got~~ a bit of lace on ~~yet~~. She hasn’t a thing to wear!”

“I will buy clothes for her in Cape Town.”

“Oh, yes you can ~~take~~ everything

so quietly. If you were told you were to die tomorrow you'd order your ~~shoore~~ shroud & ~~say nothing~~ as if you'd known it for a year." I've wanted Bertie to go, I've said so all along. But ~~not in this sudden way.~~ ^we ought to have talked over it first:^ What makes you want to go?"

"I'm going." ~~We shall have everything packed by twelve,~~ Rebekah said, "there's really nothing to

Bertie put the things into the box with her ~~features~~ ^face^ perfectly immovablye.

"I am going. I will go."

The little mother sat down on the edge of the bed & ?saving a Jeremiad, finally she said it was a ~~[unreadable]~~ good thing she should go. She went to bed Bertie & Rebekah packed^{^^} ~~for half an hour; at ten past twelve it was done~~ They said nothing. Bertie knelt up before the box putting in whatever

Rebekah sent ~~her from the~~ by Griet. Rebekah & Griet knelt on the lid while she fastened it down. Griet went to bed. "There isn't any thing more I can do."

"No."

"You'd better go to bed." Rebekah bent down & kissed Bertie's ~~cheek~~ cheek & mouth. Bertie did not kiss her.

"You'd better go to bed now."

"Yes."

"Do you feel better now?" ~~yes~~

Bertie did not look ~~at her~~ ^up^, she sat on the ~~books~~ box looking at ~~her hand~~ or the floor.

Rebekah went out. Bertie sat still for a long while, then she lay down ^length wise^ on the box. She stretched out her feet, & let them hang on the ground. She did not put out the light or undress.

Rebekah went to her room & undressed. The two babies lay side by side in the bed. She took her Elementary Physics out from under the pillow. ~~While she was undressing~~ She thought of Bertie: she & John Ferdinand had evidently quarrelled; so much the better; it would be longer before she married. She undressed slowly & got into bed. She was very tired with nursing the children all day & packing the wagon. She stepped into bed & lay down & opened the book & stood it on her chest. The candle was standing at her elbow on the table. She turned the pages over till she found her place & began to read – Love, the passion of one human soul for another, is a real thing; you can no more do away with it than you can with small-pox by simply not looking at it. You must

account for it in your theory of life. It is not touched by the fact of its opposition to all reason more than small-pox is by its opposition to the laws of reason & health. It is there, & you have to account for it & account for its virulence & effect. – she went back to her book, from – “If a luminous point be placed at L, the focus of its reflected rays from the concave mirror will be at F, it will readily appear that if the luminous body be placed at F, its focus will be at L, since the only difference between the two cases is that in the first place the rays begin their journey at L, & end it at F, whereas in the second it began at F, & ended at L, -“ She looked at the diagram, & then looked back to refer to

refer to sometimes; she turned the leaves over, & then lay watching the fringes at the bottom of the bed – ⁷²~~One instant, & the entire form proportions of life altered~~ - “One an instant & then the whole of human life reformed! all [^]would be[^] changed. Let us once find out how to [^]gain[^] mastery the great tidal wave – let is [^]us gain only mastery[^] be only a fractional [^]of a tiny[^] part of its force we gain command of & then all human life is altered [^]changed[^]. She rubbed her or only a tiny part of it, & then all human life altered[^];[^] – She lay back the book – When this is found, the power to ?turn this great ?energy to human mechanical ends. Then in a moment the value of muscular

⁷² Struck through with vertical lines.

force is in its lifting ?milting ?moving as ~~fe~~ relation is dead. ⁷⁴Has not ever step in civilization meant this, that muscular ~~force~~ ^energy^ has lost in value, & other forms of human energy gained – It the first state of man the only way in which [~~unreadable~~] ?ruled the will ^human intelligence^ could act on the ^outer^ ~~value~~ ^nature^ world or its fellow was through the [~~unreadable~~] use of its muscular strength, no matter how much intelligence, if ~~it was more than~~ the muscles had not strength equal to ~~its demands~~ it was useless. If two bush men are put naked in a place ~~it is the~~ ⁷⁵ the one with more intelligence but small muscular strength the other ~~with less~~ ^much^ muscular strength & ~~less~~ ^small^ intelligence

⁷³ This page is the reverse of page 134. It starts in pen as per all other pages before, but then continues in pencil.

⁷⁴ The use of pencil starts here and continues to the end of the page; the next page is in ink again.

⁷⁵ There are some blots of ink on these words which directly correspond to crossings out on the next page, 136; and so the change to pen must have directly followed from writing this page in pencil.

⁷⁶he will beat, he will kill the other, he will have the best hole, he will hold ^fast^ the woman they both want. If you put two Kaffirs there – she jumped out of bed – armed with only assegais ~~if~~ if the one has stronger ~~muscular~~ muscles, but the other ~~had~~ ^has had^ mental patience & trained his eye, he may aim better & kill ~~hu~~ him. The first step in mechanical invention strikes at the value of muscular ~~ene~~ expendable energy. Take an Englishman armed with a Martini-Henry – she walked up & down – however puny & small, & a Zulu armed with an assegai ~~& his~~ where ~~with~~ will the value of his ~~str~~ size & strength be, –~~She walked~~ a few throbs in the brains that invented the rifle have negated it. Has it not been so with woman also – she walked up & down between

⁷⁶ The use of pen and ink recommences at the top of this page.

the washing stand & the dressing-table on ^across^ the white ?skin –

⁷⁷~~At first~~ As a machine ~~merely the female among man~~ human female is constructed so that the force she can expend at any given moment through her muscles in ?hitting, ?running lifting pushing is less than that ~~males~~ of the average male. ~~In a social condition of~~ She is as tough, lives as long, endures fatigue & disintegrative forces ~~of some~~ of some kinds better, but in the ^is^ ~~one quality~~ ^?thing⁷⁸^ the ~~power of~~ instantaneously exerting great muscular ~~force~~ energy she is his inferior. In a state of society when this is the most important quality ~~when~~ to the person & to the society wom-an must be ~~inferior to man~~ account of less value than man, the whole structure of society must

⁷⁷ The writing changes to pencil here.

⁷⁸ The use of pen recommences here.

tend to nurse that quality, ~~if it does not the society must die. Therefore the~~ Therefore the man must do no domestic work, therefore the woman ~~plants~~ digs & plants & builds, & carries ^burdens^ that the man may lay on his skins in the ~~?som ^sun^ on ^&^~~ wake up to ~~hunt~~, exercise his ~~museles~~ muscles in himself. His muscles must be kept in the most perfect condition, to ~~kill pre~~ kill enemies & preys. It is right she should labour & serve him, that her body should be sacrificed to his, it is right! – ⁷⁹ ~~She struck her hand against her thy thigh — walked quicker & struck her hand against her side — then the woman's pos position changes, when more inventions are made~~ – she walked quicker – When you go to

⁷⁹ Crossed out and struck through with vertical lines.

a Kaffir woman lying in her blood, she does not cry out or complain, she is bitter as a third rate ^school^ boy is bitter against the boy who has ^got^ the ^first^ prize, ~~she he does not think she ought to have it, she does not think his power is wrong, she regrets~~ he knows he ought not to have it, but he longs for it. The woman knows her husband has complete right over her, she may think he abuses his power she never doubts it is right he should have it. When mechanical invention does away with the value of muscular strength, even half way as it does now, then women's ~~pe view~~ ^position^ changes. ~~Then arises for the first time in her mind the question~~ "Is it right. Is man my master."

~~If tomorrow~~ She says to man already if are you my ~~not~~ superior because your legs are larger & your wrists stronger. The Zulu is stronger than you? The navie & the prize fighter would once have been at the ~~top of the~~ head of the race for life, now in as far as their muscles go they only stand at the bottom of the tree & starve. In your new struggle for existence man with man who is it beats, the ~~li~~ ?lith spring ?nervous spasmodic few, in your terrible fight for wealth in your new bloody battle field it is he you fear, he who runs; which are the men among you that are revered & loved of whom men say "Great" Shellys Byrons, Spinozas, little Corsican officers, ~~of~~ Shillars, all these had strenght, strength

strength to fight greatly, strength to fear nothing, strength to ~~hunger~~ to through into a few hours of nervous action the ~~work~~ energy, you do not generate in a year, lead out all these men & set a company of Zulu ~~chief~~ braves against them bare handed & where are they; our great men our strong men, our men who can ~~talbour~~ ~~terribly~~. Woman ~~will~~ ^may^ come in with the poet & the thinker, with the keen nervous man of ~~business~~ who can sit up four nights in a week for great stress of work, & yet not feel his brain dimmed or his nervous energy abated – she ~~may~~ ^has^ gone in with them, ~~has~~ partly, she can only come in fully as the ~~tp~~ type of human creature

to which she belongs becomes the most valuable, the nervous, tough, pliant organization that can turn the mass of the energy it generates in to ~~nerve~~ mental – no mental hardly expresses it, ^nervous^ action - ~~now~~ we have not words for some things! But if she does not come in, if a ?decision were made to-morrow, which gave man com-and of some natural force that would almost ~~ob~~ the value of muscular energy, as a ~~son~~ means to obtain human ends, if we ?master the power of the tides, a force in action not needing to be generated ~~by labour or ?gathered in any way~~ but simply commandeered, & the energy which was required was simple that which ?guides

directs muscular material motion & change, would women stand side by side with man? Is it not possible that in her long years of subjection she has become mentally inferior to man, ~~the female dog horse ape are not infer~~ that there may be certain modification in her brain ~~?may~~ which render her incapable of reason, of ~~grasping general ideas~~ ^?grasp general ideas^ rising from particulars ~~to the generalization~~, to their causes & effects; if her imagination is weaker, if her power of long sustained thought in one direction is smaller, may she not fall as much the intellectually typed man who partly rules today & will wholly rule in the future as she fell behind the muscularly typed that ?ruled

ruled in the past, who partly rules today. Why should not some force of ~~mental inferiority~~ ~~differentiation~~ change in her brain as much fit not have become a secondary sexual characteristic ~~modification~~ ~~connecting her like the~~ ?ingslering connected her with her reproductive function off have taken place, & unfit her to stand side by side with man? Some women are without this modification, they look in to the minds of men & feel my own, ?me, they feel no lines dividing them. Are these women abnormal, like a woman ?born with a ?beard, a pea hen with a ~~crest~~ ~~eres~~ tail feathers. Nothing but time can prove. But see here – she was walking with her head very⁸⁰

⁸⁰ There is no page 145, although the sense of the last sentence here continues onto what is numbered 146.

low down – “If you sh^d think the Kaffir woman ^{^small^} do you find her inferior to the male? Or the Hottentot? I think not; the opposite. ^{^males?} Is not the dullest [unreadable] by the fact there is not this differs ^{^between her & the man^} Is not ~~the~~ inferiority the result of ^{^[unreadable]^} education ^{^not sexual inheritance^} ~~In the savage condition all ?science~~ The Kaffir woman, all savage women, reap & pant & build all the industrial work, all the artistic work! – see the little zizzag lines round the pots, the bead kumasses they make; they manufacture every thing, therefore her ~~reason & ?not~~ superior intelligence to the man who only smokes & hunts & ornaments his assegais – he does that - & begets children, an occupation much less intellectualizing in its result that the bearing & rearing of men! –

Has it never struck any one before – she was walking with her hands in each other & her face very red – that women did invent the mechanical appyances of life! Is it not true – the thought was new to herself – those little zigzag & [unreadable] square patterns are like the marks on the old Etruscan & Greek vases in the pictures, & were they not invented by women too! One think is certain no man ever invented the rude hoe ~~they~~ ^we^ first found the Kaffir women using when we came here. Woman invented it to lighten her labour, man cared nothing how she hoed

⁸¹ The pages numbered 123 to 146 are one folded set, all the simple lined paper folded. This sheet is a single one; it has a different page number than expected for a true follow-on. It is the same kind of paper, but is from a 'different set' and has been interleaved here without revising the page number it bears. It has definitely been first numbered as 145, revised to 147; the page on its reverse is however an unchanged boldly written 147. However, it does not follow on.

She invent the twists that bind the houses. Woman is always the first doctor! There is one man witch doctor to three women, in the lowest tribes they are all women! She made the first clothing, her little kumass! – She stood still – has this ever struck people. What happened among the Kaffirs must surely have happened else where where ~~women~~ ^{were} men hunted & women ~~still~~ did the economic work. ~~The~~ And woman must have been free once! ^{^All female mammals are free^} The female horse & ~~wor~~ lion, wolf; the monkey is free – but not quite so free? See how the old male baboon clouts the others heads & holds them ^{fast} & takes their fruit from them. But it is also the young males he tyrannizes

~~quickly – [unreadable] sat down, I hated him so I couldn't bear him – I didn't know any thing, no one told me, no one is ever told~~

over!

⁸² This does not follow on from what is on the other side of this single sheet. At its bottom, and written the other way up, is a crossed out start to a page 122, which relates to Bertie telling John Ferdinand about the episode with the tutor.

⁸³ This is the upside down old page 122. At the bottom, under the upside down crossed out passage, Schreiner has written the 'over!'. However, the next sheet really does not follow: the page numbering is different, it is on the 'continental' squared paper, and the words do not follow on.

~~Woman slavery is only possible to a creature who can hold~~ Woman slavery is only part of universal slavery, the power of the muscularly stronger over the muscularly weaker. It is possible only to a creature that can not hold fast another can make a slave of it! It is with his thumb that man has enslaved woman! ~~And have slaves & they have~~ Man & to a slight extent the baboon, ~~and~~ ^is the only^ creature among the ~~higher~~ mammals that can hold the female fast against her will, he is the only creature who can tie a knot therefore he can fasten his captive, he alone can ~~her~~ shut her up. Among the

⁸⁴ An '8' has been written beneath the 4, in pencil, probably by Olive Schreiner.

?lower animals only ~~animals with mandibles~~ ^ants^ have slaves, only creatures with mandibles can capture the female & hold her fast. Real slavery is impossible with out a thumb or something answering to it. She moved her little thumb. The lowest avages like the Bushmen do not make slaves of women though they have thumbs; where they find her they make what use of her they wish. They have nothing to tie her up with no place to shut her in when first caught? – no it's because they can make no use of her. They have no burden to carry, not even assegais, they have no

land to till, house to build, therefore ~~men~~ they let the woman rove free where she will as they do. It was good, it was necessary man should enslave woman, but she was not a slave always. Once she was free – How did it come – She stood ~~before~~ looking at her own face in the glass without seeing it – Shortly We see that in a primitive state of society before mechanical invention has advanced the great line of ~~distinct-divisi~~ distinction between man & man is that which divides the muscularly weak from the muscularly strong. Let is suppose a diagram, - here is a⁸⁵

⁸⁵ There is no page number 151, but the sense of this sentence follows on to page 152.

straight line which represents the form of muscular energy which in a strength in that form in which before the introducing of mechanical invention it is more precious to the race; ^.^ it men are divided by it ~~not~~ into the weak & strong, ruler & ruled; now among the many other lines which divide human creature from human creature there is another the line of sex function, that which divides any human being who has the function of begetting from the humanbeing who has the function bearing & feeding in in the

reproductive process. This line will be found to run strictly parallel on the whole with the line of muscular strength of the hitting, lifting, striking kind. Now while that line is the great dividing line between human beings ~~wom~~ the child bearer is of necessity & always the member of a class inferior to the begetter, & ~~this~~ entirely irrespective of her sex function, exactly as a Hottentot is inferior to a Kaffir & ~~[unreadable] do~~ & ~~?muscular~~ to in subjection to him when they are ~~into~~ in contact not

⁸⁶ Pages 153 and 154 are the two sides of a single sheet of squared paper.

of his yellow colour, which forms an invariable difference between them but because of his muscular condition. Now society advances. ~~Any~~ Again the line between man & man is drawn but in an intirely new direction. It divides the ~~intellectual~~ ^higher intelligent^ from the ~~intellectual~~ unintellectual entirely without any regard to the size of muscles. At the docks waiting for work are men with the legs & arms that might have made them Zulu Kings, & the low sloping foreheads that have put them where they are & made

them the off scouring of an ~~old~~ advanced civilization which sends them here to try what they can do with their superannated muscles in a country where mechanical force is still little generated. And our best, the highest intellectual force – it turns always homeward to the great centers of civilization, when that which it possesses to excess may come to the fore, & find scope – She looked dreamily into the glass. ^under her half-closed eyes^ & turned away. The – the ~~day of ?~~ line that divides ~~m~~ the weak man from man – in the

⁸⁷ This page number is underlined three times. It starts a double-sheet of four sides of squared paper.

the struggle for life does not seem quite transversely to the old one yet, it is waiting for the discovery which shall assail the value of muscular working power all over the world, but it almost does so. half?pra tends to do so. [unreadable] Paralel with this new line ~~which forms~~ ^which forms the basis^ ^~~classification of the future even now~~ already^ will the line of sex be ?found to run? Is there in any way the ?same Or will not the line of child bearers & child begetters wave in & out across it. Will the time not come when ~~the~~ it will be regarded ~~that the fact~~ as incomprehensible that ~~the~~ the beautiful function of reproduction so largely similar in its effect nature & action ~~& action~~ in both ~~man~~ begetter & bearer, should on the ground of the different form of its

manifestation be made the ground for an entire ~~system~~ system of classification of human natures & action? This can only be if sex function is unallied with mental weakness ^in those points most necessary to the race.^ ~~as it was with muscular~~ so If it is, here lies before woman a period of subjection & degradation longer than the past; ~~if there is not she will stand side by side with man & look into her master's eye, & they will be one.~~ Who can speak certainly till the value of muscular force has been entirely done away with, & after that ~~the~~ ^the^ whole generation ^& perhaps we should say the next also infected^ ~~effected~~ by the traditions of the past has died out? Then we shall know – she got slowly into bed, &

⁸⁸ down, & opened the book on her chest. The baby moved & she uncovered her left breast & gave it to it. She lay on her back reading [unreadable] with the book lower.

Here extract⁸⁹

Presently as she looked at the book her eyes got sleepy – Some women have babies & they are the children.⁹⁰

⁹¹My dear Mr Harris,

I very much enjoyed my⁹²

⁸⁸ Although a consecutive page and is the fourth of this fold of two sheets and four sides, what is on it is struck multiply. Also at the bottom, the other way up, is the start of the letter to Frank Harris.

⁸⁹ These words are written vertically 180 degrees facing out to the left.

⁹⁰ The *FMTM* manuscript ends here on this sheet. At the bottom of the page the other way up of the start of an uncompleted letter to Frank Harris.

⁹¹ The pen and ink of the start to the Harris letter is very similar to that on the manuscript.

⁹² The whole of this page is struck through multiply.

down, & opened the book on her chest. The baby moved & she uncovered her left breast & gave it to it. She lay on her back reading with the book lower – “~~In a spherical mirror~~ The “Parabolic Mirror. In a spherical mirror the image of a point of light, such as a star is only brought approximately to a focus; the case is different if we employ a parabolic mirror” she read on, “Let C. D. be one of these lines striking the surface at the point D, Let E F denot a tangent to the parabola, & let D F be the line joining D – “Some women have babies & they are the children of the man they love mentally. They lay their heads by them as well as their bodies; they have understood⁹⁴

⁹³ This squared sheet is on its own and is written on one side only.

⁹⁴ The next page, also numbered 158, is on lined paper; its content is fully excised, with the effect of making page 159 follow this.

⁹⁶ She drew the cover round her, & took up the book again, & opened it on her chest. The baby moved: she put its head on her arm & uncovered her left breast to it, & let it drink. She read holding the book ~~up-right~~ on her body with her ~~ri~~ right hand & the two fingers of the left – “Again, from B draw a line B C E, passing through C the centre; the focus of B will ~~b~~ in like manner ~~?be~~ be in some point B1. In time, A1 B1 will be the image of A B.” She turned over to the next page ~~& the next diagram~~ “Let C D be one of these lines striking the surface at the point D. Let E F denote a tangent to the parabola, & let D F be the line joining D – “Some women have babies, they are the children of the men ~~that love them~~ [^]~~that love them.~~ they love[^] ~~they love.~~ The^{^y^} ~~men layed their~~ [^]have layed their[^] heads by them as ~~well as their bodies,~~ they have understood⁹⁷

⁹⁵ The paper here reverts to the lined ordinary paper of folded sheets, the last 4 folded sheets and 8 pages are folded together.

⁹⁶ This page is struck through vertically.

⁹⁷ This page, which is on lined paper, has been excised, with the effect that the following page then follows on from the page before this, also numbered 158 but on squared paper.

each other; ⁹⁸ then a child is born; it is both of them: they believe each other utterly; they never lie to each other; they quarrel sometimes, but they never lie: then the woman feels the child is hers, it did not come by a mistake; ^it had to come; she carried the man's ^life about within her; months & months^^ they two were one, it had to come. – And i^t drinks always & she feels her life going out to it: ^- they never lie to each other, the understand each other intellectually^ ⁹⁹ it to make ?His thought & life cov the man's thoughts & whole being complete ^complete^ in a new life. They had the child together. It drinks, & it drinks. She was getting sleepy, as she looked at the book. She put her hand down quickly & drew her breast from its ^the child's^ mouth: the baby ^it^ lay still a little while then it felt about; it made a shuffling movement with its mouth. She was wide awake she turned half onto her side & put the breast ^back^ into its mouth. It's eyes were shut. She turned again onto her back.^, & kept stroking its hair ^head^ stroked it's hair head.^

⁹⁸ This, on lined paper, now follows the first page 158, on squared paper.

⁹⁹ This passage is struck through vertically.

~~& went on reading.~~ [^] ~~It~~ [^] ~~it~~ [^] will be bent towards the perpendicular, as we see in the figure. There are two laws which regulate the path of the refracted ray. In the first place, C D, D E are in the same plane with F.D.G. the normal to the plane at D; & in the next plane for the same medium whatever be the incidence, the sine of the angle C D F or angle of incidence, always bears a fixed proportion of that of G D E, or angle of refraction. – † If I were a man I should be at Cambridge now. I should have gone home when I was nineteen & would be in my fourth year just leaving. I would be young still. I would have worked for the Cape ~~matric~~ [^] ~~degree~~ [^] from ~~fiftee~~ [^] sixteen to nineteen, & then I would have gone home. I would ~~have~~ studied mathematics, but I would have

~~studied~~ have plenty ~~to~~^{of} time for physical science. I would learn from others. What I have taught myself in months & months another man would teach me in a few days. I would not ~~have to~~ make my knife & fork before I began ~~to work~~ they would be put in my hand by another; it would be my work to learn ~~to~~ I would not have to creep away & hide, & think always ~~?~~Is this is not right! Is there not a stocking I could darn? Some one calling me. I should work & my work would be to learn. – She looked away over the book at the fringe at the bottom of the bed. – A little boy of twelve who has been rightly taught knows all I know. - - It struck her like a knife

going through her – If ~~I~~ I was at Cambridge the other men would come in in the evening; I would have had dinner ^together with others^ & then I go to my room & lie down before the fire on the rug & sleep, ^& doze^ & then bye & bye the men would come in, & they would rose me ‘Get up old man,’ & they would one in one place one in another, the man in the corner would have his own place that he always kept ^the room would be small.^ And we would talk. And the firelight would play all over us. I would put my legs up over the chair lying on my back. We would talk & laugh; & Sometimes we would talk of the things we really thought; as washer women talk together when they are washing clothes, as shop people talk, as woman who ~~sat~~ care for dress &

& scandal talk, about the things they are really thinking of ~~to each~~ Not talking for the sake of talking, not trying to talk – talking what we really thought. We would understand what the other said, & would argue & contradict: there ^{^would^} be no translating. And when they were gone, the laughing one & the other we would be alone the man in the corner & I, ^{^w^} ^{^W^} e would sit one on each side of the fire. We would be quiet long while together. We would say nothing. Sometimes we would talk about the future. Sometimes we would talk ~~of those half thought~~ our half fledged ^{^thoughts^} the thoughts that keep pressing on you, that you have not quite time to work out because they keep coming

hurry, hurry, hurry. We would tell each other of the future; we would speculate about our wives & marriage, we would not be bound fast not yet. Thirty thirty-one, we might marry. We would be young still, with all our soul & strength set to ?journeying ~~& go~~ We would talk & talk till the line between us seemed to melt away in the dark & we would think together. Then he would get up & say good night & go away, & I would be there alone, so warm. If we lived to be old we would still have been young ^there^ together, & have the memory We would think together when our ?arms were warm & young & could sink into each other Marriage ~~& all that~~ would come later. When he shook my hand & went away I would be alone there –

the fringe a the foot of the bed quivered a little every time she moved; as she lay watching it, slowly her her eyes closed & Her eyes grew more dreamy & closed & the book fell over on her breast. As she watched it her eyes closed, & the book fell over softly on her chest She started up s body. After a while she started up wide awake, ^lay the^ ^lay^ the baby down from her arm, & sprang out of bed & went to the door of the up the passage up At the door of Bertie's room she stopped & knelt down. She listened intently at the key hole, but there was no sound. She went back to bed, & blew out the light.

Draw a line here & run on¹⁰⁰

¹⁰⁰ This instruction is written in pencil. It is facing inwards at 180 degrees near the bottom of this last page. It is most probably in Schreiner's writing, not that of SCCS.
