

Jonathan Kearns
Rare Books

"Spring Cleaning Continues
Into Summer"

A List

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A list of more function than beauty, all enquiries welcomed, images available upon request.

1. **[ALBUM] Photograph Album of Military Dentist in The Middle East..**

1945.

Oblong folio. 191 captioned photographs, all black and white, averaging four to a page, average photo size 3.5 inches by 2.5 inches. Bound in colourful hieroglyph embossed leather, thong bound, strong and dolid, a very handsome album. Most photographs captioned in white chinagraph to page, some captioned in ink to lower border. The album begins in Dieppe, with a number of references to "Medloc" in the captioning, most likely referring to a Medloc RAF transport train system which ran from the Middle East and Europe, taking new officers and men out to new barracks, and returning men for leave and new duty stations. The album progresses through Toulon, with a number of images of the scuttled French Fleet, continues to Malta, across the Mediterranean, Port Said and eventually into Egypt, there are a number of typically Egyptian images; the pyramids, the sphinx, native Egyptians (occasionally referred to rather off handedly, the use of the word "bint" to describe Muslim women is common...so that's a thing). The album then shifts location to Ein Shamar RAF station in what was then Palestine, on station images are plentiful, planes, men and materials in their every day environment, along with more candid shots of "Bedouin Types", parts of Tel Aviv and a number of images of Jerusalem, including the Wailing Wall, one of which depicts an orthodox Jew in a position of worship at the wall with the caption "Cheer Up Mate!" So, again, that's an apparently fairly typical thing; careless disregard for other people's belief systems. An apparent lack of what we will charitably call "awareness" of other people's holy sites doesn't stop our RAF dentist from visiting every single site he recalls from Sunday School and photographing it, so as a pictorial record of a Palestine that within 3 years would be irrevocably changed, it's actually quite useful. So, ten out of ten for contributing to the historical record, three out of ten for cultural sensitivity.

[Ref: 692] £500

2. **Photograph Album of the Rose-Price Family..**

Early 1900's.

Oblong 4to "Brownie" album, containing 245 original photos of various sizes captioned in ink, 2 watercolour sketches, and numerous clippings, newspaper stories etc. Somewhat scuffed and rubbed to binding, front inner hinge parted, text block strong and steady. A number of images have oxidised slightly and faded, and a handful, presumably as a result of the printing process, have taken on a purple sheen that affects detail slightly in some cases but is by no means disastrous. A rather diverse album with images from as far afield as Rangoon, Port Said, the Persian Gulf (an image of Arab gun runners particularly stands out), Paignton, Malta and Knutsford, no less, amongst many others including shipboard scenes, holidays on the lakes, tea parties in gardens and Lord Kitchener's pet bear at play (!). All images are captioned with names, and places, and scattered in amongst them are related news clippings, announcements of family deaths, promotions and distinctions ("Bertie" in particular features in a couple of full page images of football teams from around 1911), also present are travel scenes of Burmese pagodas, Sikh soldiers, loading up mule boats in Aden and a number of images of upper class colonial service in an empire that was a mere handful of years away from being all but gone. As always, these collections of everyday images from a

disappeared, and largely imaginary world, based upon the prosperity, fairness and invincibility of Post-Victorian Britain are fascinating, touching and infuriating in equal measure.

[Ref: 754] £500

A PAIR OF CORROBORATING JOURNALS KEPT BY COMPANIONS ON THE SAME TOUR, 1816.

3. **Two Journals of a Trip to the Continent in 1816.**

1816.

2 vols. Vol I is a quarter roan notebook with marbled card wraps, somewhat worn to extremities but strong and attractive. Vol II is a quarto buff card exercise book or notebook, worn to spine but solid. 86pp and 64pp. respectively, occasional miniscule sketches with text of Vol I. Internally clean. Accompanying the journals is an extensive transcript covering three additional notebooks. The journals are kept by what appear to be a father and son travelling together, throughout Holland, Belgium, France, Switzerland and Italy, and include a visit to the Field of Waterloo on the first anniversary of the battle:

"...Dined in Genappe in the room where five French were killed in the flight, marks of bullets and baionettes on the walls...Jarmin had several trophies, which he offered for sale at very reasonable prices, 4 helmets, a cuirass, and sabres &c..."

The son is of a slightly more practical bent:

"Walked over the field of battle. Our conductor said the ground had been trop brisee for this year's crop, which was not great."

One cannot help but suspect that there may have been a rather gloating aspect to a number of the tours undertaken in the years immediately following Waterloo. The travellers continue through Quatre Bras, and suffer an accident near Gosselies "Our shaft horse stumbled and, not being able to recover himself the shafts were both broken and the horse appeared killed..." Gosselies meets with approval "Clean beds good coffee", but not too much approval since our travellers are clearly British: "Both here and at Genappe advantage taken of us being off the Great Road. Landlady gave us the same account...Prussians. Some officers had lived in her house 8 weeks + had paid nothing." The tour continues with an entertaining mix of social critique and military commentary: "Charleroi stands upon coal + and a number of pits in the town, saw women drawing up coal, unloading boats and performing the work of men or horses..." and is an entertaining record of the vagaries of the road "Passports examined at Moulins - Gentleman showed a letter from his mother as a pass, soldier said alright - glad to find the old lady was well, in good English. Moulin cutlery manufactured. Lord Bev...has lived here 9 years [attached] to the Bourbons. The further from Paris...had as much of the burthens but less of the glory of Bonaparte's wars."

It's a most unusual occurrence to find two accounts of the same trip, more unusual still to be able to offer a complete transcript, but a very pleasing occurrence nevertheless.

[Ref: 808] £1,200

4. **ANON. [ALBUM] A 19th century album of ink wash sketches depicting various scenes on the British south coast and the Isle of Whyte; St. Catheriine's Tower, The HMS Victory at Portsmouth, Arundel Castle etc..**

Oblong Quarto. 30pp. Cardboard sketchbook with red leather spine and corners, leather pencil loops to fore-edge, occasional scuffing and rubbing, but strong and sound. 28 sketches, composed in a sepia-tone brown and white, probably created during a walking tour. The sketches are well executed, albeit with the occasional liberty of perspective, and are in the main depicting the coastline, monuments both natural and man made, and a number of the points of interest that would naturally attract the attention of someone conducting a tour of

the area. Arundel Castle, The Needles, Portsmouth Harbour, Ryde, Blackgang Chine, Carisbrook Castle, Shanklin Chine, Netley Abbey, and the Bar Gate at Southampton all feature in full page depiction, a number of other sketches, in pencil and wash are dotted here and there throughout the album, including a decidedly handsome dog. Charming.
[Ref: 720] £800

5. **ANON. Hawthorn Leslie Shipyards Presentation Albums.**

Newcastle Upon Tyne, 1939-1954.

2 volumes. Folio. Over 200 photographs and clippings mounted on captioned card, the majority of the images are in black and white, 9 are in colour. Black cloth, rivet bound at spines, titled in gilt to upper boards. Swan-Hunter shipyards Pneumatic Driller photograph loosely inserted in volume I, with the shipyard stamp and that of Frank and Sons Photographers to verso. Minor edgewear, back closure of one rivet absent. Clean, sharp and strong, a handsome pair of albums. A very striking collection of images of the ships, shipyards, equipment and occasionally the workers responsible for doing their part to make Britain into a shipping giant for the larger part of the 19th and 20th century. The collection includes reproductions of telegrams from Buckingham Palace, the Signatures of Royalty from the firm's visitor's book, photographs of ship launches, numerous VIP visits (Earl Mountbatten of Burma, who commanded the H&L built HMS Kelly throughout the Second World War to numerous honours, a very serious collection of RAF chaps, Squadron Leader Douglas Bader, tin legs and all, amongst many others). There are many images of named ships during construction, launching and speed trials, and many more show the day to day activity of an important industrial hub at the height of its vitality. Hawthorn Leslie developed and manufactured a number of critical components for the Allied war effort, including tank Landing Craft for D-Day and numerous shipyard infrastructure developments to cope with increased production, several of which are covered in the albums. The albums, clearly intended as a kind of presentation "Greatest Hits", probably produced in small quantities to a high standard, perhaps as a retirement gift for a prominent member of the company. As always, these collections show far more than they intend in terms of historical documentary value; the clothes and working conditions of men on the factory floor, the design and manufacturing processes that would otherwise be forgotten, and the wealth of detail that everyone takes for granted and no-one actually documents, thus are things lost to time. Interesting and important.

[Ref: 520] £1,200

6. **Barr, James. The Witchery of The Serpent.**

London: Gay & Bird, 1907.

First edition. 8vo. Publisher's ochre cloth beautifully decorated in black with a wraparound images of young lady, cliffs and titular sea serpent. Minor edgewear and bumping, a very good, very clean copy indeed. Internally clean, fore-edge untrimmed. Book plate of Jim Whitford, noted collector of the weird and criminous, to front paste-down. A scarce work from a Canadian author of science fiction, giving a vivid and fluidly written account of the mysterious appearance of a giant sea serpent upon a Scottish beach and the chaos its arrival and subsequent disappearance, causes. Notable at the time for its detailed insight into the unsavoury career of Fleet Street journalism, it also carries a rather romantic subplot and a healthy dose of head shaking oddity. Throw in a bit of gender politics regarding "New Women" and lady journalists, and a fair amount of jaunty purple prose and you have a rather neglected Wodehouse-ian sea serpent romp. The title, I was actually rather surprised to learn, comprises a whole phrase often used in tabloid journalism of the time to refer to the hypnotic

and fatal effect of meeting the gaze of a snake...also in typical misogynist fashion it refers to the way in which women can turn a chap's head away from decency. Very rare.

[Ref: 677] £1,250

7. **Brougham, John. [Manuscript] The Events of My Life: An Autobiography.** With which is also incorporated and interwoven (in as far as they have become component with and inseparable from mine own) an account of my Parents, Relations and Friends. (From the earliest period of my recollection to the year 1853)..

Isleworth, Middlesex., 1853.

Folio. 338pp. Contemporary maroon half straight-grain morocco over cloth boards, titled and decorated in gilt to spine and boards. Minor edgewear and scuffing, an extremely handsome volume. Internally clean and bright, (a strip of the bottom of one page has been deliberately excised in Chapter 14, one suspects because it deals with the description of a lady), all pages hand ruled, in a clear and legible hand (that's a serious understatement to be honest), in black and on occasion, red, ink (to differentiate between authorial and epistolary text), also present are a number of laid in engravings and views to illustrate various locales covered by the manuscript, and the frontispiece consists of a rather charming folded watercolour of a thatched cottage entitled "Mine Own Old Home."

That's a fairly dry description. This particular early Victorian stab at immortality is visually epic; the penmanship, from the calligraphic title page right up to the elaborate colophon, via the chapter headings and decorated initials is really quite gorgeous. Mr. Brougham did nothing by halves it seems. It is one of the prettiest attempts at handwritten autobiography I have ever seen (and I have to admit I have seen many, legions of ghosts have taken up residence in my head and in the dank caverns of my cataloguing database). Brougham was born in Devon, on the rugged coastline near Lynton and Lynmouth to a large but seemingly fairly poor family of what we would now consider considerable size, but that in those days was quite normal (at least three sisters, two brothers and a litany of infant and child deaths to illness crop up regularly throughout). Far from being a journal of voyage and adventure, this is quite simply a man's account of his life; the small joys and tragedies, the commonplace details, an evident devoutness, a love of poetry and nature, various jobs and occupations (John's eldest brother became a carpenter, his other brother a rather reckless and glamorous sailor after an indifferent attempt at schooling), being placed in service to various visitors to the locale, marriages (John's love life seems to have become rather bogged down in breast beating and ejaculations of purple prose; "Oh, Why Did I Love Her? Why?"), deaths (lots of deaths, much fashionable fatalism, such goth, what mourning!), births, and occasionally rather hilarious anecdotes regarding his travels and personal idiosyncrasies:

"I remember being engaged by a gentleman visiting Lynton...to look after his horse and attend him on his fishing excursions - he was, or had been, a military gentleman and had I believe been wounded in some skirmish between our troops and the Chinese some time before [presumably what is rather dramatically as the First Opium War, 1839-42, in which the British Empire, in its great wisdom, attempted to turn half of China into drug addicts in an effort to corner the Far Eastern markets] by a sword or sabre cut in the thigh which rendered him a cripple for life - I remember that he was a very irritable and passionate man...I remember 'John' (that's me) being frequently called upon to assist in pumping air into a gun, a most wonderful gun it was too, in the shape of a walking stick and nearly as portable, requiring neither powder nor caps nor anything of the sort." References to Blisset cane guns are an added perk. John goes on to describe his life as a clerk (and later a stationer's assistant) in 1840's London, his eventual meeting of the right woman (giving some insight into the rather tortuous state of affairs involved in courting one Miss Kipps in the early Victorian

period), visiting his family, a lot of walking (Mr. Brougham's station in life necessitated a considerable amount of economy, it seems) and a considerable, if rather floridly depicted, amount of period detail. It is a far more common occurrence to be immersed in the lives of the notable, the privileged, and the financially comfortable; it is a refreshing and intriguing change to see something of how the other 97% lived at the time, especially when encapsulated in something that was quite clearly a labour of love, and an exhibition of considerable skill.

[Ref: 736] £1,200

8. **Caulfield, James. Portraits, Memoirs, and Characters of remarkable Persons, from The Revolution in 1688 to the end of The reign of George II.** Collected from the most authentic accounts extant..

London: H.R. Young and T.H. Whitely, 1819.

8vo. Four volumes. Glorious contemporary black morocco gilt, lushly decorated in blind to boards in such a manner that, were it to be gilded, Versailles would end up making complaints about flagrant vulgarity. Minor edgewear and scuffing, very light wear, hinges strong, a simply delightful set. All edges gilt, internally clean, some offsetting from the myriad of engravings and in text illustrations, but nothing ugly or displeasing. A clean, sharp copy. Caulfield's Characters is a book that by rights everyone should own, along with a copy of the Newgate Calendar, Johnson's Lives of The Pirates, and a bunch of execution broadsides and playbills (which at the times were pretty much the same thing). Basically it is a deliriously wonderful Who's Who of every conjoined twin, roguish bookseller, notorious hermit, incompetent criminal (James Whitney being one of my favourites; gets drunk, sets out to steal a prize calf from an inn, creeps into the wrong stable and gets mauled by a travelling dancing bear...whereupon he vows never to steal calves again), some very competent criminals, an account of the feud between Old Harry and Jemmy La Roche; Raree Showmen; James Poro and his parasitic twin, the unpleasant exploits of Lodowick Campbell, Thief Taker, and a couple of hundred more, including one of my personal favourites; Bampfylde Moore Carew, adopted "gypsy", cross dressing con-man, spurious clairvoyant and self styled Beggar King. Booksellers also feature prominently, make of that what you will. An outstanding work of ineffable worth and beauty, because I say so.

[Ref: 691] £850

9. **Cecil, William. Certaine advertisements out of Ireland, concerning the losses and distresses happened to the Spanish Navie, upon the West coasts of Ireland in their voyage intended from the Northern Isles beyond Scotland, towards Spaine**

London: I. Vautrollier for Richard Field, 1588.

Small Quarto. 18cm x 13cm. 19pp. First edition (in setting that collates A-B). Beautifully bound in quarter pigskin over marbled boards to style, pink title label. new endpapers. Internally clean and bright. Woodcut printer's device to title page. Blind stamp of North Library to title page; from the Tony Sweeney collection. Woodcut headpiece to Aii. A scarce contemporary account issued anonymously by the Chief Advisor (or Spymaster if we're being blunt) of Elizabeth I, regarding the destruction of the Spanish Armada and the subsequent annihilation of many of its survivors who were despatched on the beaches of Galway by the local populace. The final two leaves detail the ships lost and their crews in 1588 with an additional list of men and ships lost in the two months preceding. Apart from the fascinating period detail and providing an understanding of the professional and detailed nature of the Elizabethan propaganda machine under Cecil, this ephemeral pamphlet rarely seen at all

(only two or three copies in auction since 1961), occasionally seen bound with "A Copie of A Letter Sent Out of England..." provides a harrowing account of what the enemies of the crown could expect when washing up on the shores of the scepter'd isle:

"He inviteth also that there was at the same time another great ship cast away in Tereawley...and all the residue of that ship are slain and drowned...Meleghlen Mac Cab, A Galloglasse, killed 80 of them with his Galloglasse axe..."

When it comes to the defending the shores of Britain from invaders, apparently there is no such thing as bad publicity. A scarce and fascinating survival.

CA51

[Ref: 420] £2,250

10. **Daniels, C. *Diary of a Voyage to Australia Aboard the RMS Orient..***

1885.

8vo. Ruled notebook, marbled boards, brown linen spine, a little worn and shaken to the extremities, but solid and handsome. 112pp. text in a clear ink hand, rather charmingly the return voyage in 1888 (aboard RMS Austral) is recorded upside down on the verso of each page, so in order to read both journals, there's a fair amount of book flipping involved. Daniels, and his brother Sam, partners on this voyage to seek their fortunes are clearly pretty young, and the journal has a positively infectious air of excitement running through it: "This day will be a memorable one with us, one that will not bear forgetfulness, Sam and I left home today, bound to Australia..." The initial sections deal with reaching London, seeking out relatives, seeing the Lord Mayor's Parade and visiting the British Museum, and obtaining equipment for the voyage. This is a little more detailed than the more usual "came aboard ship", and is filled with minor yet interesting details like the fact that, as cheap tickets, they needed to purchase their own beds and utensils for use on the voyage. According to the list of books read, on the front pastedown underneath the tonnage and credentials of the Orient, Daniels reads a quantity of Walter Scott, so it is perhaps not surprising that on occasion the prose turns a tad overblown at moments of high emotion. The journey, also detailed in stages with mileage on the pastedown, takes them across the bay of Biscay, through the Straits of Gibraltar, the length of the Mediterranean, through Suez and thence to the Red Sea "The Red Sea is full of wrecks + dead bodies, passed within about a mile of a shipwreck...", thence from Aden to Adelaide and ultimately to Sydney. The brothers' enthusiasm rarely flags, whether in mountainous seas or when suffering from the frequent and mysterious health inconveniences that plague the passengers. There seems to be a veritable epidemic of fits and convulsions amongst the young men of the 2nd class decks, claiming even Sam at Port Said, probably as a result of simply being unable to handle the rapidly changing conditions. A deft, fluent and entertaining journey, almost cinematic in its clarity of detail.

[Ref: 803] £750

11. **[Gardiner, Robert]. *The Compleat Constable***, Directing Constables, Headboroughs, Tithing Men, Churchwardens, Overseers of The Poor, Surveyors of the Highways, and Scavengers in the Duty of Their Several Offices, according to the Power allowed them by the Laws and Statutes. Continued to this Present Time 1700. Also Directions for the London Constables..

London: Thomas Beaver, 1700.

Second edition with additions (sic). 12mo. 190pp. Original marbled boards, slightly unsympathetic later spine repair in red, titled in gilt to spine. Worn to extremities, strong and durable. Internally clean, front inner hinge cosmetically cracked, 4 leaves replaced in facsimile. Slightly soiled, with the occasional ink annotation. Internally clean, on really rather

delightful paper. Right, that's the defects out of the way. Britain didn't have a police force until 1829 when canny old Robert Peel finally got his wish and filled the streets with enormously tall, broad chaps in top hats who came to be known as "Peelers" or "Bobbies" after their rather ambivalently regarded progenitor. Prior to that everything was a bit local, towns, counties and parishes had their own independently funded and diversely dutied constables and enforcement officials, not merely for the dissuasion of criminal enterprise but also for collecting taxes and tithes, maintaining the highways and that eternal staple of "Doing what rich people want done to poor people." As one can imagine, or in fact read in a history book (something we apparently need to be reminded to do these days), the potential for corruption, abuse and grievous contravention of civil and church law was enormous. Robert Gardiner, who styles himself "A Clerk of The Court of Common Pleas" was one of the earliest writers to outline the duties and responsibilities of such diverse officers as Constables and Scavengers in the form of a readily available handbook. Any early edition seems rare, one imagines that amongst those who embraced such a thing they saw every day use, and this second, revised, edition was published in the same year as the first. The handbook, in the midst of many petty regulations regarding taxes etc. contains rather more far reaching instructions on the right to search houses, the different strata of punishment for "Orchard Robbers, Hedge Breakers and Wood Stealers", the first appearance of the Three Strikes And You're Out rule "...then being convicted of the third offence they shall be deemed Incurable Rogues" (and that's for nicking FIREWOOD, the punishments for which were whipping for a first offence, followed by a month in jail for the second and rather more severe penalties for the attainment of Incurable Rogue status); the presentation of Popish Recusants at the Assizes; Punishing the Mother of a Bastard Child and numerous other directions and details, including a note to the effect that it is unlawful to search the house of a Peer of the Realm (duh). A fascinating and scarce insight into the creation of a workable and unified law enforcement authority, albeit one which can and has always created biases and disparities in organisation and execution.

[Ref: 705] £300

12. **Gibson, Walter M. *The Prison of Weltevreden; And A Glance at The East-Indian Archipelago.*** Illustrated from original sketches..

New York: J.C. Riker, 1856.

Second printing. 8vo. 495pp. Publisher's cloth decorated in blind to boards, titled in gilt to spine. Fraying to head of spine otherwise a near fine copy, clean, tight and strong. Internally lean. Ink ownership to front flyleaf. Copiously illustrated throughout. A fascinating account of the autobiographical trials and tribulations of Walter Gibson; American Adventurer par excellence, gunrunner, temporary Mormon, Hawaiian Prime Minister (a period spent attempting to get the Hawaiian King to build a "Pacific Empire", and one of those chaps who seems to have led 6 lives whilst I have only managed to wobble through half a one.

Fascinating.

CA51

[Ref: 528] £275

13. **Golding, Louis. *Luigi of Catanzaro.***

London: E. Archer, 1926.

Signed Limited Edition (#95 of 100 copies). Signed by the Author. Inscribed on half titled to Emanuel Litvinoff, poet of outstanding ability, who amongst other splendid achievements, did a stint as a ghost writer for Golding after World War 2. 4to. buff paper wraps, some slight soiling and rubbing here and there, a little frayed around the edges, but strong. Internally

clean. It has some status as Queen's Quorum 73, and also for being one of the more obscure and difficult titles to be added to that important list, dealing as it does with the canonisation of a man who is known to be a Jew, the discussion as to his suitability being carried out in Heaven by Christian notables like Francis of Assisi and Thomas Aquinas. Very scarce, kind of awesome.

[Ref: 938] £400

14. **McLeod, Sheelagh [Katherine Sheila] [Mrs. Captain James Coverley Stopford R.N.]. Journal 1941.**

1941.

Large 8vo. Ruled notebook, black cloth spine over green boards, damage to lower third of spine, with cosmetic loss nevertheless strong and durable. 222pp. The diary of a distinctly upper class member of British society, two years in to the Second World War. Educated, brisk, aggressively social (in that scheduled, deeply organised 'safety network' kind of way that often rears its head during times of trouble), a woman of firmly held views and notable independence, giving a vivid insight into life at home when all of one's menfolk are away at war. It's also rather interesting to note, that as someone quite well connected both socially and militarily, Sheelagh's information is frequently rather more specific than other contemporary accounts gleaned just from newspapers and wireless. Her military knowledge is well informed, she speaks at least three languages, and thinks from a rather global perspective rather than the distinctly Anglocentric viewpoint one can become used to when one reads enough wartime diaries. She's a very smart lady indeed, one can't help but think she would have made a worthy contribution to the S.O.E.:

"Lady R's [Lady Rawle] cousin, who has now taken his mother's name of Ogländer is in the RAF at Lympne + a good week before Rudolf Hess materialised they were all told to be on the lookout for an airman and to be very careful not to shoot him, but after he arrived the order lapsed, so he was clearly expected, although I didn't gather if all aerodromes were given the same instructions..."

Hess's appearance is still something of a mystery, although this particular shrouded in secrecy instruction may not have specifically regarded Hess, as Lympne was at one point intended to be the landing point for a clandestine kidnap attempt on non other than Adolf Hitler.

Nevertheless, Sheelagh is clearly on the inside curve of a lot of intelligence gossip at the time. There's a fair amount of "For God's Sake America, get in the fight" going on, very prevalent at the time as Britain, standing virtually alone against the Nazis, was getting what might be termed a bit of a kicking whilst carrying a significant chunk of the weight:

"A very strong article in yesterday's Sunday Times on America's share in the war which show's up the comfortable idea that she can win it without firing a shot + and with the sole concession of giving us a few silk stockings and motor cars."

The situation regarding corruption in the military is also openly discussed:

"Talked about the hidden hand in high places + Mrs. Erskine instanced Brigadier Drake Brockman, tank expert who was cashiered for striking (she says he merely pushed) a German prisoner who spat at him; he has been refused any second hearing + was forbidden to take up a job offered him in South Africa. And Mrs. Ridley said her husband lost his first job because the General said quite frankly that he wanted it for his son in law, but now has one he likes much better..."

A frank, well informed, and impassioned account of the early, lonely years of World War 2.

[Ref: 810] £975

15. **Mr. and Mrs. Wynford Swinburne. [MANUSCRIPT] Log of A Voyage to Ceylon**

1936-1939; A Voyage to W. Indies 1937-1938; A Voyage to Yokohama 1938-1939..

1936-1939.

Small 4to. 70pp. Half beige cloth over marbled boards. Red title label to spine reading "Main Courante", badly chipped, with hand written title labels to front board. Strong, solid, very light soiling, very good indeed. Edges speckled red. Internally clean. Manuscript text in a neat and eminently readable hand, interspersed with photographs, ephemeral items like menus, maps, tickets and most frequently, stamps of the areas visited. Judging from the amount of detail regarding somewhat stropy conversations with port officials, weight of shipping and detailed statistics it seems likely that this Log was kept by Mr. Wynford Swinburne (not so much because women don't keep records of detailed statistics, but more because the suggestions of unimpeded access suggested by the conversations indicate a man, much as I would prefer Mrs. Swinburne, a formidable lady named Beatrice, to be questioning a Hamburg night watchman on the current popularity of Hitler at 3 am on a dock). Locations, ports, weather and a wealth of tourist information are recorded, critiques of hotels and meals, the aforementioned stropy conversations with various guides and officials ("I informed that not all tourists were 'mugs'!"), encounters with bureaucracy and officialdom (mainly in Germany, especially on one occasion when travellers were roused in the middle of the night in their pyjamas and questioned as to their financial status; "It is a little difficult to add up one's financial assets whilst standing in a drafty ship's passage, under the cold eye and keen scrutiny of German officialdom, even more so when one is clad in fashionable pyjamas." Of particular interest (especially given our current state of political affairs) is a conversation with a Hamburg night watchman who had been interned in England during the First World War, speaking here as a working German on the very eve of the Second: "He spoke sadly of the present 30% increase in the cost of living in Germany, he said also he thought Hitlerism was dying out and that in his opinion the old regime was the best. At the seaport of Hamburg he spoke of Jews and Hitlerites sitting down together in the same restaurants without friction. He had no use whatsoever for the "League of Nations." The National Socialist was apparently the only person that mattered in the country at the present time. Personally, he said, he was better off in England during the War and he wished he was back there now." The idea that in the late 30's there could have been normal, ordinary people who thought Hitler would be blowing over any minute gives some unsettling insight into how a society might suddenly end up with one of their own. Our narrator also points out that 1936 Germany makes no observation of Armistice Day. A couple of weeks later the riotous news on board ship (bound for Sri Lanka) concerns the King's possible marriage to the "twice divorced American woman" (no note is made of which of those points is the worst one) and how "the whole country is in deep consternation" with a possible result being "relations between church and state will be fundamentally disturbed." Christmas and New year in Sri Lanka are met with considerable approval, and 1936 draws to a close with an enormous party at the Galle Face Hotel (helpful illustrative postcard inserted). It seems to have been the Swinburne habit to winter in the tropics, so the West Indies voyage starts off in December 1937. It must be noted that throughout all the voyages, detailed records of what liners and other vessels are encountered and where, so the text is dotted with "SS RAWALPINDI" in inked capitals and "laid up by the NORMANDIE" to add further context. Costa Rica elicited the complaint that all the shops were shut and they were followed by a policeman, apparently life is still problematic even for middle class cruise passengers visiting penniless islands and refusing to tip. The journal continues thus, an intriguing mix of politics, natural history and anglocentric anecdote dotted with ephemera like raisins in a fruitcake. One of the most delightful insertions is of an invitation to a Kobe brothel received aboard the SS Sarpedon: "Do you ever feel boundless melancholy when the night comes and the Great Bear begins to brighten on

the northern mountains of Kobe? The night of Kobe is very beautiful and also very romantic. If you want to spend a precious evening in Kobe, please come to see me and my friends with this letter at the 'Bar Tavern.'" It continues in the same vein "I have so many girls besides myself, and I hope you will call upon which ever name you like best: 'Lulu', 'Lily', 'Michi', 'Sumi', and 'Ichi'" and is signed "Madam Cherry." Our chronicler describes it as "Somewhat Dubious." An interesting manuscript journal.

[Ref: 688] £1,200

16. **Persius, Charles. [Charles Dunne pseud.]. Rouge et Noir, The Academicians of 1823; or, The Greeks of the Palais Royal, And the Clubs of St. James..**

London,: Lawler and Quick., 1823..

First edition. 8vo. Bound in contemporary original boards, blue linen spine, somewhat soiled and faded, over brown pasteboard with some bumping and wear to extremities. White paper title label to spine, somewhat yellowed and lightly cracked but complete. Edges untrimmed. Pages 311 to 438 redacted upon publication. Hand coloured frontispiece ("La Roulette."). Bookplate of Sir Joseph Pullen to front pastedown. Internally clean. A rollicking, scandalous and entertaining account of the anecdotal and historically verifiable dangers of gaming houses, gambling dens and houses of pleasure ("Some account is annexed of the numberless suicides, robberies and murders committed in those pest-houses..."), predominantly in London and Paris. Accounts of skullduggery, cheating, scandal, dice breaking, and licentiousness abound, and we have trouble with a capital T and that rhymes with P and that stands for Prince Regent (although at this point he'd been George IV for a couple of years). Lovely in its original state, delightful in content, dubious in intent.

[Ref: 740] £500

17. **Poe, Edgar Allan. The Narrative of Arthur Gordon Pym of Nantucket.**

New York: Harper & Brothers, 1838.

First Edition. 8vo. 202pp. [2pp. ads at front dated May 1838, 14pp. ads to rear]. Contemporary blue pebblegrained cloth, paper title label with some scuffing and damage to the lettering. Cloth is strong, clean with some signs of an old attempt at restoration, which is annoying in that it really doesn't look like it needed any attention. A very good, strong, handsome copy. Lacking a front flyleaf (there should be two preliminary blanks), and with signs of scruffy removal of an exlibris label to pastedown. One of the rear flyleaves has a strip of paper missing from the lower edge, cosmetic only, nothing structural of to do with the text. Some foxing and spotting, otherwise internally clean, ink ownership initials to title page. Edges untrimmed. A beautifully florid account of a truly awful sea going adventure in the Antarctic, a much respected litany of chilly and mysterious disasters beloved by Jules Verne for one, and the problematically brilliant H.P. Lovecraft for another. Without this novel, we would have no "At The Mountains of Madness" and mankind would have to endure the cold without six foot penguins and some dubious racial opinions inextricably connected to hollow polar zones in weird fiction. Lovecraft in fact narratively credits Poe with forbidden knowledge contributing to the writing of Pym, which is one form of favourable review. Despite a somewhat unflattering level of exactitude on my part, it's a pretty little book, and a handsome copy of a scarce and important work of weird fiction. Housed in a tailor made red cloth clamshell box.

[Ref: 925] £5,000

18. **Rogers, G.M. The Haunted Mill [Typewritten MS and accompanying Periodical Art].**

1930's.

8 page foolscap typescript, staple to upper left corner, with some hand written corrections and editorial marks, approximately 1500 words in all; accompanied by original pen and ink masthead and sidebar art on pasteboard intended to accompany the publication of the story. The art, four pieces in all, is signed "Rosa C. Petherick", noted book and periodical illustrator (from Croydon, no less) of the early 20th century, working mainly for Blackie Ltd. but also doing a number of Boys Own style pieces, of which this is probably one. Rogers himself was a writer living in the Transvaal, whose African oriented stories appeared more in Boys Own than anywhere else. It's a rare and delightful occurrence to have manuscript and art accompanying each other in this manner. Stirring stuff.

[Ref: 848] £575

19. **Various. [Manuscript] Manuscript Order Book of The British Army in Portugal; June 1799 to April 1802..**

Lisbon, 1799-1802.

Oblong 4to. 240pp. text + 28 blank pages to rear. Bound in brown contemporary reverse calf, blind stamped decorative border. Strong and tight, some signs of water damage, rippling and staining to prelims. Marbled endpapers. Internally clean, the aforementioned water staining has not affected the text significantly, very little blurring of ink or obscuration of meaning. Written on both recto and verso, containing a wealth of detail regarding officers, men and regiments present in Portugal during the period; General Orders given, courts martial, disbursement of companies etc. Beginning with a list of officers commissioned by Horse Guards to various tasks: the list begins with "Major M.D. Fraser 47th Reg't appointed Deputy Adjutant General To The Forces serving in Portugal with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel in The Army, commission dating May 1799." Many of the General Orders issue from Fraser. Much information is given as to the movements of De Rolle's and Dillon's Regiments during this period when they were no doubt being prepared for their imminent actions in Egypt as part of what General Hutchinson referred to as "The Foreign Brigade," it appears that Portugal at this time was a crowded melting pot of regiments privately commissioned to support the British Army in the Mediterranean; ranging from Edward Dillon's regiment drawn up in Italy in 1795 to fight Napoleon under the command of French emigre officers and consisting mainly of Spanish and Sicilian troops, and which with De Rolle's Regiment distinguished themselves mightily against the Emperor's forces in Egypt, through to Mortemart's Regiment raised by a pro-Bourbon French aristocrat named Casimir Victurnien Jean-Baptiste of Rochechouart and later memorialised in Portugal by his son Victor-Leon. The causes and original inspirations that went towards raising these impromptu International Brigades (many from Ireland and pro-Bourbon France) became somewhat lost as British political machinations became more involved, Mortemart's Regiment was at this point tasked with defending the borders of Portugal, which was somewhat at odds with their martial fervour to free France from the yoke of Bonaparte. Also reproduced here are communications from Sir Charles Morgan (Judge Advocate to the Crown) regarding the case of Capitain Le Vaillant and his release from prison after being sentenced by a British Court Martial, subsequent to "...unwearied investigation of the truth..." on the part of his (French) defenders; stipulating he be released immediately and "restored to the functions of his commission." A legible and eminently readable manuscript containing a treasure trove of historical detail pertaining to the Napoleonic conflict.

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[Ref: 508] £800

20. **Various [Charles Green etc]. Three Pieces of 19th Century Aeronautical**

Ephemera.

The Balloon. Single paper sheet handbill, 8" x 10" advertising the Coronation Balloon, with a small woodcut illustration of the balloon to the upper left, ascending from the Gas Company's Station Yard at Stamford on the 1st July, 1825, under the auspices of Mr. Green. Very minor light spotting and wear, otherwise a sparkling survival. "The Filling of the Balloon will commence at TWELVE, and the Ascent will take Place at THREE o'Clock. The ROYAL SOUTH LINCOLN BAND, by the Permission of Captain Smith will attend on the Occasion." Delightful. The Mr. Green in question is of course the luminous aeronaut Charles Green, who dominated British ballooning in the 19th century with his revolutionary use of coal gas as a lifting agent (hence the choice of gas yard as a venue one presumes), and the utilisation of trailing ropes for steering and stability purposes. He was the pilot of the Coronation Balloon and also of the probably rather more famous Nassau Balloon, that regularly made flights from Vauxhall and Cremorne Gardens for the edification and delight of the revellers. By the time he had retired in the 1850's he had made over 500 balloon trips, including at night and over into continental Europe. When one thinks of a 19th century British Aeronaut, one thinks of Mr. Green.

Cremorne Gardens, Monday August 3rd, 1846...Ascent of The Nassau Balloon. Single handbill sheet of paper, 5" x 7.5", somewhat closely trimmed along the bottom edge affecting the printers imprint (...Steam Printing Company, 59 West Street, Smithfield. Actually a steam printing company address that produced a large number of aeronautical handbills and posters during the mid 19th century), otherwise a clean, sharp, well preserved example. Large woodcut of the balloon gondola to the centre of the handbill. The bill advertises a flight by the famous Mr. Green at Seven o'clock "at which hour Mr. Green will ascend into the regions of space, taking up with him a dozen ladies and gentlemen in the Car." The rather dense text goes on to tout the gastronomic delights of Cremorne Gardens, and describes the whole affair as "A Crown Entertainment for ONE SHILLING." Bargain.

The Sky Bicycle Air Ship, Invented by Prof. Carl Myers. Handbill sheet, 13" x 7". Early 1890's. Large illustration of the Sky Bicycle to the upper portion of the sheet. Paper browned and a little brittle, at some point the bill has been folded and split along the folds, before being repaired with archival tape, an unfortunate occurrence, there are three small areas of loss, interfering with but not hindering the understanding of, the text. There is also a small chip of loss to the middle lower edge. The exhibition flight of "...the only air vessel other than a balloon that is making public exhibitions out doors anywhere in the world today." took place at the Bay State Bicycle Tournament on May 30th. The US bicycling community seem to have been strong supporters of Prof. Myers endeavours, The Wheelman periodical from 1893 saying this:

"Several successful ascensions have recently been made in central New York on Professor Myer's sky bicycle. It consists of a hydrogen gas spindle with a very sharp bow and stern, and almost globular amidships. The gas spindle exactly supports the rider in mid-air; sitting on a bicycle seat. Cranks at hands and feet combine to operate a screw sail in front which draws the whole machine forward. Be-

hind the rider is a frail cloth rudder which can be placed in any angle or upon any plane. On either side of the rider are outspread wings which serve as guiding or buoying surfaces. The weight of the rider

himself is another element in the guidance of the craft. If he leans backward the machine goes up, if forward it slides downward, leaning right or left turns the machine in that direction like a circling

bird. By placing one wing horizontal and one perpendicular, the course of the vessel is checked on one side and it spins around as on a pivot. All these manoeuvres were successfully

carried out in mid-air,
at distances varying from an elevation of a few feet to one of hundreds of feet.”
Professor Myer’s was quite the aeronautical entrepreneur, founder of the Balloon Farm in Herkimer County NY, so called because the balloon envelopes were semi-inflated on his front lawn, making them look like giant, other worldly mushrooms, he was the inventor of a varnishing method for silk balloon material that enabled it to hold hydrogen more efficiently. This was a huge step forward for mass production, and Myers secure a contract or two with the US military supplying balloons of varying sizes and designs for military purposes. He also created a method intended to creat rain for drought hit areas, by seeding the skies with high altitude balloon bombs, rigged to explode and filled with “oxy-hydrogen”, a side effect of the massive explosion theoretically being the creation of water through particle aggregation. Myers seems to have had an unstoppable appetite for invention, and puts one in mind of a character from Jules Verne, which he may well have been. A side note would be that the most skilled aeronaut in Myers company, and the undoubted master of the sky bicycle was his wife, Mary, who began as his lab assistant before blossoming into her true role as aero machine test pilot and demonstrating as “Carlotta, The Lady Aeronaut.” Scarce.

[Ref: 1007] £450