Don Juan Canto 17th.

edited by Peter Cochran

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1.

The World is full of Orphans¹ – firstly those
Who are so in the strict sense of the phrase;
But many a lonely tree the loftier grows
Than others, crowded in the Forest's maze;
The next are such as are not doomed to lose
Their tender parents in their budding days,
But merely their parental tenderness,
Which leaves them Orphans of the Heart no less. –

2.

The next are "only Children," as they're styled,
Who grow up Children only, since the old saw
10
Pronounces that an "only's" a spoilt child;
But, not to go too far, I hold it law
That wherever their Education, harsh or mild,
Trangresses the just bounds of love or awe,
The Sufferers, be't in heart or intellect,
15
Whate'er the cause, are Orphans in effect. —

3.

But to return unto the stricter rule

As far as words make rules: our common notion

Of Orphans paints at once a Parish School –

A half starved babe – a wreck upon Life's Ocean –

A human (what the Italians nickname) "Mule," *

A theme for Pity, or some worse emotion;

Yet if examined, it might be admitted

The wealthiest orphans are to be more pitied. –

* The Italians, at least in some parts of Italy, call bastards and foundlings "I Muli" 3 – The Mules; why, I cannot see, unless they mean to infer that the offspring of Matrimony are Asses. – – –.

^{1:} The World is full of Orphans: indicates perhaps that Aurora, an orphan, was to have taken a prominent role in the action of this Canto.

^{2: &}quot;only *Children*," as they're styled: Annabella and B. were both only children – B. didn't meet his half-sister until he was twelve.

^{3:} Compare Dante, Inferno, XXIV 125.

25

4.

Too soon they're parents to themselves, for what Are Tutors, Guardians, and so forth, compared With Nature's genial Genitors? – so that A Child of Chancery ⁴ – that Star Chamber Ward (I'll take the likeness I can't first come at) Is like a duckling by Dame Partlett ⁵ reared,	2:
And frights, especially if 'tis a daughter, The old Hen, by running headlong to the water.	
5.	
There is a commonplace-book argument Which glibly glides from every vulgar tongue, When any dare a new light to present: "If you are right, then everybody's wrong;"	35
Suppose the Converse of this precedent, So often urged, so loudly, and so long: "If you are wrong, then everybody's right;"	4.6
Was ever everybody yet so quite?	40
6.	
Therefore I would solicit free discussion Upon all points, no matter what, or whose; Because as Ages upon Ages push on, The last is apt the former to accuse	
Of pillowing its head on a pin-cushion, Heedless of pricks, because it was obtuse; What was a paradox becomes a truth, or A something like it ⁶ – as bear witness Luther. –	45

^{4:} A Child of Chancery: a ward of court, as Ada was.

^{5:} Dame Partlett: traditional name for a hen. See Falstaff to Mistress Quickly, Henry IV I, III, iii 51; or Leontes to Antigonus, The Winter's Tale, II, iii 72.

^{6:} What was a paradox becomes a truth, or / A something like it – as bear witness Luther: Luther never indulged in paradoxes; B. means that what was once controversial is now taken as truth.

The Sacraments have been reduced to two, ⁷	
And Witches unto none, though somewhat late,	50
Since burning aged women (save a few,	
Not witches, only bitches, who create	
Mischief in families, as some know, or knew, ⁸	
Should still be singed – but <i>slightly</i> , let me state)	
Has been declared an act of inurbanity,	55
Malgré Sir Matthew Hale's great humanity. –	

8.

Great Galileo was debarred the Sun,
Because he fixed it, 10 and to stop his talking
How Earth could round the solar Orbit run,
Found his own legs embargoed from mere walking;
The Man was well-nigh dead ere men begun
To think his Skull had not some need of caulking;
But now it seems he's right – his notions just –
No doubt a consolation to his dust.

9.

Pythagoras, Locke, Socrates ¹² – but pages	65
Might be filled up, as vainly as before,	
With the sad usage of all sorts of sages	
Who in his life time each was deemed a Bore;	
The loftiest Minds outrun their tardy Ages;	
This they must bear with – and perhaps much more;	70
The wise man's sure, when he no more can share it, he	
Will have a firm Post-Obit on Posterity. 13	

^{7:} The Sacraments have been reduced to two: the seven sacraments of the Roman Catholic church (baptism, confirmation, the eucharist, penance, extreme unction, orders, and matrimony) have been reduced to two in protestantism, namely, baptism and the eucharist.

^{8:} Not witches, only bitches, who create / Mischief in families: echoes above, XV, 1.496. B. is thinking about Annabella's confidente Mrs Clermont, subject of A Sketch from Private Life.

^{9:} Sir Matthew Hale's: Sir Matthew Hale (1609-1676) was a judge who believed in witchcraft and was responsible for several fatal trials.

^{10:} *Great Galileo was debarred the Sun, / Because he fixed it*: Galileo was under house arrest for the last eight years of his life because of his heterodox astronomical theories (which are now all accepted).

^{11:} caulking: to caulk is, in sailing, to mend a crack with tar.

^{12:} *Pythagoras, Locke, Socrates*: three persecuted sages. Compare above, XV, ll.137-8. Locke was hardly "persecuted".

^{13:} a firm Post-Obit: a bond payable after death: see above, I, ll.824 and 1000.

If such doom waits each intellectual Giant,	
We little people, in our lesser way,	
To Life's small rubs should surely be more pliant;	75
And so for one will I – as well I may.	
Would that I were less bilious – but, Oh fie on't!	
Just as I make my mind up every day	
To be a "totus, teres" Stoic Sage, 14	
The Wind shifts, and I fly into a rage.	80

11.

Temperate I am, yet never had a temper;
Modest I am, yet with some slight assurance;
Changeable too, yet somehow "Idem semper;" 15
Patient, but not enamoured of endurance;
Cheerful, but sometimes rather apt to whimper;
Mild, but at times a sort of "Hercules furens;" 16
So that I almost think the same skin,
For one without, has two or three within.

12.

Our Hero was, in Canto the Sixteenth,
Left in a tender Moonlight situation,
Such as enables Man to show his strength,
Moral or Physical; on this occasion,
Whether his Virtue triumphed, or at length
His Vice, for he was of a kindling Nation,
Is more than I shall venture to describe,
95
Unless some Beauty with a kiss should bribe. —

(Incomplete and cancelled Stanza 13):

13.

But Oh! that I were dead, or while alive,
Would that I ne'er had loved; Oh, Woman, Woman!
All that I writ or wrote can ne'er revive
To paint a sole sensation, though quite common,
Of those in which the Body seemed to drive
My Soul from out thee at thy single summon,
Expiring in the hope of sensation,

^{14:} *a* "totus, teres" Stoic Sage: at stoic ideal from Horace, Satires II, vii 86: ... et in se ipse totus, teres atque rotundus ("whole in himself, smooth and round"). The ideal is queried in Shakespeare, Sonnet 94 (They that have power to hurt ...).

^{15:} "*Idem semper*": always the same.

^{16:} "Hercules furens": "Hercules Mad", a play by Seneca – see above, XI, ll.413-16.

I leave the thing a problem, like all things;
The Morning came, and breakfast, tea and toast,
Of which most men partake, but no one sings;
The Company, whose birth, wealth, worth, have cost
My trembling Lyre already several strings,
Assembled, with our hostess, and mine host;
The Guests dropped in, the last but one her Grace,
The latest Juan – with his virgin face.¹⁷

14.

Which best is to encounter, Ghost or None,
'Twere difficult to say; but Juan looked
As if he had combatted with more than one,
Being wan, and worn, with eyes that hardly brooked
The light that through the Gothic windows shone;
Her Grace too had a sort of air rebuked;
Seemed pale, and shivered, as if she had kept
A vigil, or dreamt rather more than slept. —¹⁸

^{17:} Juan – with his virgin face: Juan has always looked young and vulnerable.

^{18:} Juan looked / As if he had combatted with more than one, / Being wan, and worn, with eyes that hardly brooked / The light ... / Her Grace too had a sort of air rebuked; / Seemed pale, and shivered: this picture of two cases of post-coital depression is perhaps a suitably anti-climactic way of ending the trunk which is Byron's Don Juan.