Beethoven' (*Collected Letters 1898–1910*, p. 476). Salt wrote monographs on Shelley and De Quincey. Kate Salt shared Shaw's interest in Wagner, and their duet-playing is described above (pp. 219–20). After Henry's resignation from Eton, the Salts moved first to a cottage at Tilford, then to a house at Oxted (both in Surrey) and then to rooms in Gloucester Road, London. Shaw was a frequent visitor to all three places in the years before his marriage.

2. The article was entitled 'A Sunday on the Surrey Hills'. Shaw was criticised when it was reprinted in the *Farnham Herald*, 16 September 1899.

3. Shaw was writing shortly after Kate Salt's death in February 1919. The letter is given in *Salt and His Circle*, pp. 136–8.

4. (London: George Allen & Unwin, 1921) p. 75.

5. *Atalanta in Calydon*, a drama in classical Greek form, had won celebrity for the poet Algernon Charles Swinburne (1837–1909) when it came out in 1865. For the last thirty years of his life Swinburne lived with the critic Theodore Watts-Dunton (1832–1914).

6. Edward Carpenter (1844–1929), poet and socialist author, after a brief career as a Cambridge don turned to literary work, market gardening and sandal-making on a small farm near Sheffield. He was known as 'the noble savage' in the Salt circle. Shaw described Carpenter and himself as Kate Salt's 'Sunday husbands' (see his Preface to *Salt and His Circle*, pp. 9–10).

'Arrantly Bohemian'

HUBERT BLAND

From Archibald Henderson, 'The Real Bernard Shaw', *Mumsey's Magazine*, January 1908. Hubert Bland describes Shaw's manner of dress in the early days of the Fabian Society, c. 1884.

'When I first knew Bernard Shaw,' said Herbert Bland, the journalist, author, and Fabian, 'his costume was unmistakably, arrantly Bohemian.' We were walking through the gardens of Mr Bland's beautiful place at Eltham, in Kent, awaiting the appearance of his wife, the poet and novelist E. Nesbit. 'Shaw wore a pair of tawny trousers, distinguished for their baggy appearance, a long cutaway coat which had once been black, but was then a dingy green, cuffs which he was now and then compelled, cruel though it was, to trim to the quick, and a tall silk hat, which had been battered down so often that it had a thousand creases in it from top to crown. Ah, that was a wonderful hat!' Mr Bland laughed heartily over the recollection, 'Shaw had to turn it around when he put it on, because it was broken in the middle, and if he wore it in the usual way it would fall limply together when removed from his head.'