Prose Poems of the French Enlightenment
Delimiting Genre
FABIENNE MOORE
PROSE POEMS OF THE
FRENCH ENLIGHTENMENT
To George
Prose Poems of the
French Enlightenment
Delimiting Genre

FABIENNE MOORE
University of Oregon, USA

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Introduction
Off Limits:
Prose Poems of the French Enlightenment

In the Encyclopédie, ou Dictionnaire raisonné des sciences, des arts et des métiers, the Chevalier de Jaucourt defines "poème en prose":

POÈME EN PROSE, (Belles-Lettres) genre d'ouvrage où l'on retrouve la fiction & le style de la poésie, & qui par-là sont de vrais poèmes, à la mesure & à la rime près; c'est une invention fort heureuse. Nous avons obligation à la poésie en prose de quelques ouvrages remplis d'aventures vraisemblables, & merveilleuses à la fois, comme de préceptes sages & praticables en même temps, qui n'auraient peut-être jamais vu le jour, s'il eût fallu que les auteurs eussent assujetti leur génie à la rime & à la mesure. L'estimable auteur de Télémaque ne nous aurait jamais donné cet ouvrage enchanteur, s'il ait dû l'écrire en vers; il est de beaux poèmes sans vers, comme de beaux tableaux sans le plus riche coloris. (D.J) \(^1\)

[PROSE POEM, (Belles Lettres): A genre of work wherein one finds the fiction and style of poetry, by which they are true poems, except for rhyme and measure. It is a felicitous invention. We owe to poetry in prose works filled with adventures both credible and marvelous as well as precepts both wise and feasible, which might have never seen light if their authors had to subject their genius to rhyme and measure. The esteemed author of Telemachus would have never given us this enchanting work if he had to write it in verse. There are beautiful poems without verse, just as we have beautiful paintings without the richest colors.]

This book takes as its point of departure Jaucourt's 1765 definition of prose poetry in lieu of modern ones to historicize our notions of eighteenth-century poetry, and draw the field of eighteenth-century studies into the wider conversation that seeks, through historicizing, to counter the "lock" maintained by Romanticism on our view of what poetry is and means. A significant aim of Prose Poems of the French Enlightenment: Delimiting Genre is to return us to an understanding of the nature and the stakes of the "poème en prose," as they were perceived in the eighteenth century. As a result, this study questions two a-prioris: that prose poems were the creation of nineteenth-century Romanticism, and that Romanticism liberated poetic expression when it favored lyric poetry, whether in verse or prose. This legacy so closely shapes France's literary landscape that the Romantics have long become poetry's undisputed "liberators." I propose a less narrow and predictable interpretation, namely that it is the direct confrontation with the question of poetry's

\(^1\) Encyclopédie, ou Dictionnaire raisonné des sciences, des arts et des métiers (Stuttgart, 1967), vol. 12, 836–7. Unless otherwise indicated all translations are my own. I did not modernize the spelling of the sources consulted.
essence that enabled the prose writers’ emancipation. As Jaucourt’s definition reminds us, the essence of poetry was long believed to reside in noble diction (verse) and elevated fiction. But the classics had left open a second path to define poetry besides the criteria of “nombre” (poetic rhythm), namely inspiration, the poet as “vate” and not just technician. Steve Monte argues that “it is possible to think of the prose poem as emerging in response to a gradual change in aesthetics. Instead of the literary-historical terms ‘Romanticism’ and ‘classicism,’ it is perhaps better to speak of an emphasis of affect over form. When the essence of poetry is no longer believed to reside in its external features but rather in the intensity of the response it elicits in the reader, the possibility exists for something like the prose poem.” I discuss throughout the book how this possibility rose with the dawn of the Enlightenment only to encounter strong opposition. Although prominent at the time, French eighteenth-century “poèmes en prose” have been neglected as too indeterminate or minor to be relevant. Monte’s reminder of the history of the term offers a useful clarification:

For its eighteenth-century opponents, “poème en prose” was at best a bad figure of speech; for those who supported the idea of poetry in prose, the term was literal and signified removing merely one of the generic features of epic, the necessity of writing in verse. Though united in cause, the proponents of the poème en prose were of two very different camps. On the one hand there were those who, like the philosophes, argued for prose in the name of truth; on the other, there were those who saw the issue as primarily one of taste. Those who argued in the name of taste influenced profoundly the eighteenth and early-nineteenth-century poème en prose. Though their own poems strike the modern reader as almost parodies of poems with their apostrophe-filled and grandiose rhetoric, their general legacy is an aesthetic of unmediated expression.

In addition to our shift in taste, a further obstacle impedes an accurate appreciation of eighteenth-century prose poems and puts them off limits: they do not fit into constructed categories about the Enlightenment, which literary history has magnified as the triumphal age of prose, equally thriving within its traditional, non-fictional domain and its newly conquered territories (drama and fiction). In focusing on prose poems, I wish to challenge the separation of prose from poetry in Enlightenment literary production. I also wish to encourage studies of the European Enlightenment that consider the experimental currents questioning the dominance of novelistic prose to write fiction.

Prose poems are one of the least known “inventions” of the French Enlightenment, to borrow Jaucourt’s phrase. Charles Baudelaire is often credited with mastering this new genre when he sought to translate his “spleen” toward

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2 On the debate about the nature of poetry and verse, see Timothy Steele, Missing Measures: Modern Poetry and the Revolt against Meter (Fayetteville and London, 1990), chap. 2–3, 69–170.


4 Ibid., 17.
nineteenth-century Paris into “petits poèmes en prose.” I would like to argue that the “spleen” of some eighteenth-century writers toward the Enlightenment actually prompted this new means of expression. The melancholy rising from modernity is tied to the rise of prose poems as a hybrid and unstable genre. The shock of modernity always brings the anxiety of loss: this study records how disenchanted authors turned toward the past to retrieve sources such as Homer, the epic, the pastoral, the Bible, Ossian, and the primitive, favoring nature and music to construct alternatives to the world of reason. These took the shape of prose poems: Fenelon dreamt of benevolent leadership in Les Aventures de Télémaque; Montesquieu painted nymphs and shepherds in love in Le Temple de Gnéide; Rousseau tried to reconcile the rights of individuals and community in Le Lévite d’Éphraïm; Chateaubriand imagined a mythopoetic American wilderness in Atala, to name the four most influential authors.

“Comment être poète en prose?” [How to be a poet in prose?], Rousseau wondered.5 Was Jean-Jacques revolting against meter when he asked this question? There was neither a revolt nor a revolution to dismantle verse; on the contrary, it remained the pinnacle of the Republic of letters throughout the century. By focusing too exclusively on Enlightenment novels, we lost sight of the poetry that occupied the center of literary production and criticism. I suggest a new approach: when we return poetry to historical preeminence, experiments to reform poetry become central to understanding how authors dealt with their readers’ taste for more prose, with critics’ rules favoring verse, and with the aspiration to advance the status of poet in a modern, increasingly prosaic world. Could authors write prose that would attain the dignity of poetry; in other words, could they give readers the pleasure of “difficulty conquered” that verse offered? Fénélon, Montesquieu, Rousseau, Marmontel, Mercier, and Chateaubriand either did not think it possible or did not have the heart to change prosody to suit their critical worldview. By contrast, they saw a great opportunity to pry open the poetic domain via prose, a prose in which drama and the novel were successfully invested. To do so, they would bring the qualities of verse poetry as well as music into prose fiction: prose would seek diction, images and rhythms on the model of poetry to make prose more like poetry. Enter prose poems—crucial manifestations of the positioning of prose authors as modern poets in their own right.

Taking stock of the crisis of verse poetry and the rise of prose—each fostered by modernity—authors have experimented with conjoining the poetic and prosaic, from the Enlightenment to Baudelaire, all the way to modernists like Mallarmé, Max Jacob, André Breton, and John Ashbery. But the inaugural resistance occurred in the specific context of a European eighteenth century in the throes of momentous scientific, philosophical, and socio-economic changes. The thematic and formal traits of the Enlightenment’s prose poems all confess nostalgia. The paradox at the heart of this enterprise is that nostalgia created a new means of expression for the future.

Initially prose authors remained traditionalists with respect to poetry: they revered verse as sacred and indispensable even though they were aware that its aura had dissolved, replaced by ornamental effects. A few prose authors, however, were groundbreakers and real entrepreneurs when it came to conquering new poetic turfs: they experimented and pushed boundaries throughout the century; they investigated the origins of language and music to capture lost and new rhythms, thereby gaining a new understanding of poetic essence. Rather than focusing on harmonious poetic prose as the liberating medium (such as Rousseau's *Réveries*), I emphasize controversial, some would say archaic, prose poems to reveal a retrospectively constructed literary history that neglected the genre's origins as a conflicted dynamics between past and present, meter and rhythm, poetry and prose. Beyond a clarification of the history and aesthetics of prose poems, my ambition is to demonstrate that Rousseau's urgent question "How to be a poet in prose?" went beyond technique to the core of poetic creation: the philosopher was wondering how to be a poet and be modern, how to write poetry in a modern age—hence its relevance for our times. We need to understand this question to appreciate the development of poetry in the modern age following Baudelaire's reply: "Sois toujours poète, même en prose" [Always be a poet, even in prose].

**Genealogies of the Prose Poem**

A genealogist researches filiations whereas an archeologist researches ancient things. Researching the prose poems of the French Enlightenment involves both archeological and genealogical approaches. From my archeology, a paradox will emerge: my first-hand examination of over sixty works (many of them out of print) establishes that eighteenth-century prose poems defy terminology. First, there is the issue that they differ so radically from each other. Second, they differ from Baudelaire's famous prose poems as well as later examples. However, all match Jaucourt's definition of the "poème en prose" in the *Encyclopédie* — "genre d'ouvrage où l'on retrouve la fiction & le style de la poésie, & qui par là sont de vrais poèmes, à la mesure & à la rime près." These poetic fictions often drew their topics from the Bible, mythology, and history, and told stories replete with adventures "vraisemblables" and/or "merveilleuses" as indicated in Jaucourt's definition. As far as their poetic diction is concerned, parataxis (short, declarative sentences without coordination or clauses) remained a favorite choice, reminiscent of the Old Testament. "Poèmes en prose" were often divided into "cantos," like epic poems, and were usually long, from a few pages to several volumes. Titles, prefaces, and embedded meta-references invariably tried to establish the legitimacy of a poem without verse. A more precise definition than Jaucourt's long eluded authors and critics, who often named as a "poème en prose" a work of fiction that challenged or strived to reconcile the division between prose and poetry. However, Baudelaire, *Mon cœur mis à nu*, in *Œuvres complètes* (Paris, 1976), vol. 1, 670.
a double signal identifies them for readers: a legitimizing preface in defense of elevated prose; and the conspicuous insertion, within prose, of traditional poetic traits such as allegory, ekphrasis, epithets, inversions, and others, save for rhyming meter. However misguided we might judge these attempts to turn prose into poetry with the help of formal features, they are consistent with contemporary takes on poetry, as exemplified by Jaucourt’s definition. My detailed readings concentrate on these authorial strategies to frame prose poems so that readers would interpret them as poetry.

Prose Poems of the French Enlightenment will provide readers of prose poetry new, original sources to understand the genre’s beginnings. For scholars of the Enlightenment, a corpus will emerge to challenge the neat division between eighteenth-century poetry perceived as antiquarian and eighteenth-century prose fiction regarded as innovative. Only recently did textbooks devoted to prose poems lift the genre into the French academic curriculum. Yet textbooks as well as anthologies of French prose poetry, beginning with the first compilation by Maurice Chapelan in 1959, only mention the eighteenth century parenthetically as the cradle of poetic prose, not of the “poème en prose.” Suzanne Bernard’s seminal Le Poème en prose de Baudelaire jusqu’à nos jours (1959) might be partly responsible for the notion that poetic prose was the eighteenth century’s sole contribution to the emergence of prose poems. I propose new evidence to complete Bernard’s prehistory by emphasizing interpretative strategies behind the controversial label “poème en prose.” Poetry today is more narrowly defined than the all-encompassing field it once was; the term now precludes long, non-lyrical prose texts, regardless of their explicit framing and composition as poems. This segregation, born of post-Romantic definitions and criteria for poetry, fails to account for the existence and role of eighteenth-century prose poems of all stripes in the formation and history of the genre. Jean Roudaut’s innovative Poètes et grammairiens au XVIIIe siècle. Anthologie (1971) corrected this reductive perspective, but it is the inclusion of excerpts from prose poems in recent anthologies devoted to French eighteenth-century poetry that reflects the growing acceptance and poetic interest of once marginal texts, although the

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8 “On peut dire que le XVIIIe siècle fait lentement, à travers de nombreuses tentatives, l’acquisition des principes essentiels au poème en prose (resserrement, brièveté, intensité d’effet, unité organique); ainsi passera-t-on de la prose poétique, qui est encore prose, au poème en prose, qui est avant tout poème.” [We can say that the XVIIIth century, through numerous attempts, slowly acquires the principles essential to the prose poem (tightening, brevity, intensity of effect, organic unity); we thus move from poetic prose, which is still prose, to the prose poem, which is above all poetry.] Bernard, Le Poème en prose de Baudelaire jusqu’à nos jours, 19. Bernard’s approach is inflected by a post-Romantic aesthetics that grants the Enlightenment advances in prose but not in poetry. In particular, the criterion of brevity as a necessary condition of poeticity is anachronistic when applied to pre-Romantic poetry in prose or verse.
criterion of length proved a limit to the publication of complete texts. Nowadays, length should no longer be an obstacle: I hope to make available online an "open" anthology devoted to prose poems of the French Enlightenment to prompt us to reconsider the issue of brevity as one of the "traditional qualities recognized in the prose poem itself at its best," and to supplement and historicize Mary Ann Caws and Hermine Riffaterre's theoretical frameworks. One wishes for more critical editions of individual works, as has already happened with Rousseau's *Le Lévite d'Ephraïm*. Whether it be Montesquieu's little-known *Temple de Gndie*, Cazotte's fantasist *Ollivier, poème*, Saint-Martin's allegorical *Le Crocodile*, or Grainville's apocalyptic *Le Dernier homme*, selected scientific editions would provide missing links in the history of genre formation as well as bring aesthetic diversity to a field arbitrarily dominated by novels and theater.

There is only a single, pioneering work in English on eighteenth-century "poèmes en prose." Written in 1936, Vista Clayton's *The Prose Poem in French Literature of the Eighteenth Century* has remained to this day the standard reference and provides a very useful, descriptive overview of a corpus admittedly hard to circumscribe. Christian Leroy, for instance, does not endorse Clayton's term "poème en prose" as appropriate for a corpus so diverse as to include lyrical hymns such as Reyrac's *Hymne au soleil* and epic ventures like Marmontel's *Les Incas*. My own decision to retain the term "poème en prose," instead of "poésie en prose" as Leroy advocates, finds its justification in textual evidence that the confusing, oxymoric nature of the term "poème en prose" served authors, critics, opponents, and proponents in adjudicating the literary experiments under way (see my four appendices). While I am mostly in agreement with Clayton's identification of some sixty prose poems, I propose some adjustments. Volney's *Les Ruines*, though it begins like a "poème en prose," switches to a long philosophical
meditation that does not really seek poetic elevation. Several interesting texts need to be added to the corpus Clayton initially established, such as Boesnier’s *Mexique Conquis* (1752), Coqueley de Chaussepierre’s *Le Roué vertueux* (1770), Louis-Sébastien Mercier, *Sombres et visions philosophiques* (1788), François Verne’s *La Franciade*, ou l’Ancienne France. Poème en seize chants (1790), Fournier de Tony, *Les Nymphes de Dyctyme ou révolutions de l’empire virginal* (1790), or the anonymous and remarkable *La Parisiédé ou les amours d’un jeune patriote et d’une belle aristocrate, poème héroï-comi-politique, en prose nationale* (1790). I discovered prose poems by women authors absent from Clayton’s bibliography, Mme Dufresne’s *Idylles et pièces fugitives* (1781) and Marie-Uranie Rose Monneron, *Ammière, poème en trois chants* (1783). No doubt more are yet to surface, penned by authors with obscure names, but whose contributions to the genre matter in that they confirm the establishment of a trend. One can also cite a special case Clayton did not include, Lucile de Chateaubriand, whose three prose poems first appeared in the *Mémoires d’outre-tombe* of her famous brother. My approach differs significantly from Clayton and from studies on eighteenth-century literature in the importance I give to Fénelon and Chateaubriand in the prehistory of prose poems. Neither writer usually emerges as an Enlightenment figure. But close textual analyses reveal that their thought and writings are germane to understanding the conflicted aesthetics of eighteenth-century France and bring to the fore the dystopia shadowing the Enlightenment movement. Finally, though the eighteenth century under consideration is a long one, from Fénelon to Chateaubriand, I consider the publication of Grainville’s *Le Dernier homme* (1805) to be an emblematic turning point, whereas Clayton posited Quinet’s *Ahavérus* (1833) as a closure to her inquiry. The opposition of Grainville (1746–1805) to Enlightenment philosophers, his decision to convey his apocalyptic vision of the end of the human race via a prose poem in ten songs, and his suicide offer an exemplary illustration of an author who channeled what I term the “spleen” of the Enlightenment through a form symbolic of instability.

My purpose is also to complement the genealogies set forth by French scholars, Suzanne Bernard (Le Poème en prose de Baudelaire à nos jours, 1959) and Nathalie Vincent-Munnia (Les Premiers poèmes en prose, 1996), who did not wholly contend with the European eighteenth century.13 Even the important recent volume edited by Vincent-Munnia and dedicated to the Origi es du poème en prose français (2003) arbitrarily begins in 1750.14 Other attempts have been made to delimit a chronological framework for the “tradition” of prose poems, for instance anchoring prose poetry in the seventeenth century when the system of rhyme came under attack in tragedies (Leroy).15 My intention in “delimiting”

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15 Pierre Moreau, La Tradition française du poème en prose avant Baudelaire (Paris, 1959); Anna Jechova, François Mouret, and Jacques Voisine, eds, La Poésie en prose des
genre is not so much to establish boundaries, always open to challenge, nor merely to find precursors to modern prose poems, though I will propose texts that problematize the genre's genealogy: my first concern is to clarify the meaning of eighteenth-century prose poems, to understand their ideological connotations, and establish their pivotal contribution in the redistribution and reformulation of genres and in the reversal of the classical hierarchy in favor of the lyric, a metamorphosis that was neither unanimous nor carried to term before 1800, but that was nevertheless sufficiently engaged and popular to be crowned with success in the nineteenth century.

The foremost specialists on eighteenth-century French poetry, Michel Delon, Édouard Guitton, and Sylvain Menant have acknowledged in their respective works the vexing question of the intersection between prose and poetry. Menant admitted that "une étude d’ensemble des relations entre prose et poésie à l’âge classique … reste à faire" [a global study of the relationships between prose and poetry in the classical age remains … to be done]. By recovering here the "project of poetry" in the eighteenth century, I do not intend to displace or diminish its "project of prose," to borrow a phrase that Elizabeth Fowler and Roland Greene applied to early modern Europe. Rather, I seek to examine the concomitance of both projects. In other words, I intend to bear in mind equally the perspective of prose and that of poetry in their respective variety and complexity. Though I have insisted here on poetry as the lesser known domain of Enlightenment letters, the eighteenth century is as replete with "ad hoc prose forms" as the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries Fowler and Greene examined—one of these forms being the newly minted prose poem. While the editors’ goal in their volume of essays on the project of prose was "to make the poetics of prose visible in a wide array of literary and nonliterary instances," I illuminate the poetics of prose via the single, albeit multifaceted, prism of prose poetry. In so doing, I follow the chronological adjustments Fowler and Greene proposed with regard to two important critical stances: first, Jeffrey Kittay and Wlad Godzich pinpointing the emergence of prose in the thirteenth century; second, Henri Meschonnic’s articulation of the moments when prose and poetry conjoin and then disjoin. For Fowler and Greene, empirical evidence suggests that in fact prose is still ‘emerging’in the early modern period and my own study further prolongs the emergence of prose until the mid-eighteenth century. Fowler and Greene then contend with Meschonnic’s argument that “the binary distinction between poetry and prose is a fairly recent one, endorsed by the Romantics and developed by formalist and structuralist theorists of the twentieth

Lumières au romantisme: 1760–1820 (Paris, 1993); Leroy, La Poésie en prose française du XVIIe siècle à nos jours.
17 Elizabeth Fowler and Roland Greene, The Project of Prose in Early Modern Europe and the New World (Cambridge, 1997).
18 Fowler and Greene, The Project of Prose, 1–6.
Of Limits

century,” later to be “undone” by modernism and post modernism. Fowler and Greene explain that “the modern dichotomy between poetry and prose is often visible in sixteenth- and seventeenth-century texts,” and such is the case as well during the Enlightenment. 20 Because it shapes our understanding of literature so completely and uncritically, the duality between prose and poetry is perhaps the most basic and difficult assumption to question. But early experiments in prose poetry prove that this duality had become arbitrary, and that a formal definition of poetry had become impossible. This undermining of the Aristotelian separation between prose and poetry is one of the least noted revolutions born of the Enlightenment. To highlight this change, I lean on Meschonnic’s groundbreaking work on poetics, which offers a radical new understanding of rhythm as a non-formalist notion that escapes the sterile opposition prose/poetry. 21

De-limiting Genre

Barbara Johnson dismissed genealogical approaches to the prose poem as imprecise and random: “La liste des généalogies revues et corrigées s’étend à l’infini: du Livre du promeneur à Télémaque, de Chateaubriand à la Bible, les ‘origines’ du poème en prose se retrouvent toujours plus en amont dans les eaux troubles du fleuve de l’histoire littéraire” [The list of revised and amended genealogies goes on forever: from the Livre du promeneur to Télémaque, from Chateaubriand to the Bible, one keeps finding the “origins” of prose poems further upstream in literary history’s troubled waters.] 22 Although Johnson remained skeptical vis-à-vis a history of the prose poem’s sources, she turned toward the past when emphasizing “l’intertextualité conflictuelle” of Baudelaire’s prose poems, and when unveiling the layer of clichés that composes them: far from excluding history, she encountered it in the folds of prose poetry. 23 Baudelaire linguistically appropriated other authors to insert his writing within “une histoire intertextuelle qui le dépossède de lui-même” [an intertextual history that dispossesses him]. To penetrate this multi-layered “intertextual history,” as I propose to do by investigating the determinant role of the eighteenth century, further confirms the prose poem’s slippery nature described by Johnson: “le même procès interminable d’interférence intertextuelle … aboutit à une même impossibilité de fixer ou de totaliser un ensemble d’éléments qui garantiraient les limites sûres d’une interprétation” [the same endless process of intertextual interferences … results in the same impossibility to determine or encompass a set of elements that would

20 Ibid.
23 Ibid., 156, 142.
guarantee the reliable limits of an interpretation]. Therefore, a less anachronistic and more dynamic interpretation emerges as soon as one renounces the dubious impulse for synthesis, and draws out instead the “intertextual interferences” that are so essential to getting closer to understanding the aesthetic riddle of prose poetry. We will see telling examples, such as Louis Aragon’s Dadaist recovery of Fénélon’s Les Aventures de Télémaque, or Rousseau’s pastoral rewriting of a chapter from the Old Testament.

As many scholars and readers have experienced, the prose poem is a genre harder to define and delimit than—let’s say—novels, short stories, or plays. It does away with versification—including free verse whose typographical inscription still anchors the poem on the page and makes it recognizable as such. Formalist approaches to prose poetry have settled for a dynamics between opposites (Bernard), which Johnson deconstructed as a dysfunction that ends up affecting our capacity to give a critical definition: “Ni antithèse, ni synthèse, le poème en prose est le lieu à partir duquel la polarité—et donc, la symétrie—entre présence et absence, entre prose et poésie, dysfonctionne. La description du poème en prose n’est possible qu’à partir du fait que toute tentative de le décrire finit par se subvertir elle-même” [Neither antithesis nor synthesis, the prose poem is the place where polarity—therefore symmetry—between presence and absence, prose and poetry, dysfunctions. Describing prose poems is only possible once it is understood that any descriptive attempt ends up subverting itself]. To escape this impasse and the limitations of a formalist focus, Michel Beaujour has convincingly argued in favor of an ontological reading of modern prose poems as “short epiphanies”:

The focus on prose poems signals the poet’s more or less conscious choice of a poetics derived from the quasi-theological belief that “poetic language” is ontologically—rather than formally—different from ordinary language. This ontological difference (and motivation) gives access, through an experience less esthetic than visionary or epiphanic to a “poetic universe” inhabiting, so to speak, the obverse of language, which can never denote nor connote it.

The pre-Baudelairian prose poems examined here complicate Beaujour’s reading as they carry first and foremost an Enlightenment project that is epistemological rather than ontological in nature. Certainly, a new “poetic universe” unfettered by rhymes was accidentally discovered when Fénélon’s narrative became public, and awareness of poetry’s “ontological” essence slowly rose out of experiments in prose poetry. But as eighteenth-century prosateurs gradually discovered “the obverse of language,” most translated their discovery into self-reflexive, self-conscious fictions (some parodic), while only a handful transmuted this new knowledge into visions and epiphanies. What we see at play in early prose poems is the Enlightenment breaking rules that it invented, and inventing anew while also

24 Ibid., 144.
25 Ibid., 37.
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problematizing these inventions. This is why epistemological and semiological readings better capture the spirit of Enlightenment prose poems than an ontological approach partial to nineteenth-century poetry.

In pondering the meaning of modern prose poetry, Beaujour further speculated that “[i]n the face of ‘prose poems’ of this type, the cultural split between the petty bourgeoisie of traditional expectations and the modernist aristocracy of consciousness is seen to gape painfully. This discrimination may well be, in the last analysis, the true social and cultural function of those modernist artifacts which deliberately disregard or reject constituents traditionally built into an art form: representation in painting, the stage in theatre, melody in music, narrative in novels, motion in films, metrical language in poetry.” Beaujour’s association of the bourgeoisie with artistic tradition, and aristocracy with a modern elite “of consciousness” can only apply to post-revolutionary French society. By contrast, under the ancien régime, the aristocracy was leaning toward conservatism whereas a rising bourgeoisie provoked aesthetic revaluations and challenges to poetic status quo. Nevertheless, Beaujour’s identification of a cultural clash based on a social gap at the core of anti-conventionalism in art can be traced back to the eighteenth century and reveal a similar phenomenon: a socio-cultural split translated into aesthetic discrimination at the inception of prose poems. This is what Jonathan Monroe has termed the “politics of genre” after mapping out prose poetry as “that place within literature where social antagonism of gender and class achieve generic expression, where aesthetic conflicts between and among literary genres manifest themselves concisely and concretely as a displacement, projection and symbolic reenactment of more broadly based social struggles.” Monroe left unanswered the intriguing question of the origins of this aesthetic projection of social struggles: could not prose poems be in “that place” precisely because they were born of a revolutionary eighteenth century where class struggles exploded? My hypothesis is that prose poems still carry this initial rebellion against the tyranny of class in the freedom they take with expression and form. Though Enlightenment authors remain for the most part more self-restrained than Baudelaire when he called on his “hypocritical reader,” their defiance is unmistakable, as they dared to conceive poems in prose in an age where versification ruled poetry.

We are not used to thinking about “the fate of poetry in the philosophical age.” Yet poetry is a discourse and an activity, both radically historical and empirical. Like poetic systems, poetry’s situation and its contradictions are historically specific: identical elements do not have the same value when used in a different historical context. For the translator and scholar Henri Meschonnic, “[l]e problème de l’œuvre, comme celui de la poétique, n’est pas la beauté, mais l’historicité” [the issue in an artwork as in poetics is not beauty but

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27 Ibid., 56.
29 I borrow the phrase from Michel Paul Guy de Chabanon’s poem, Sur le sort de la poésie en ce siècle philosophe. 1764 (Geneva: 1970).
As he defines it, "l'historicité est une tension des contraires: à la fois ce qui a, comme toute œuvre, sa situation historique et ce qui a pour activité d'en sortir indéfiniment. D'avoir une activité qui continue au-delà de son temps et même de sa culture, en quoi s'accomplit en elle la modernité comme présence indéfiniment continuée au présent" [Historicity is a tension of contraries: to have, like any artwork, its historical situation and to be actively and indefinitely working to leave it; to continue to be active beyond its time and even its culture, whereby modernity accomplishes itself through it as a presence indefinitely continued in the present].

Meschonnic's historicist perspective serves as a more accurate guide to the practice and theory of poetry in the eighteenth century than the considerations of formal beauty that have contributed to discarding most of the Enlightenment poetic production. We need to refocus on the tension between the situation of poetry in the 1700s and a practice of prose poetry that seeks a way out of sclerosis and continues to question traditions and limits. I will therefore ask what are the specifics of poetry's situation in the field of Belles-Lettres during the eighteenth century, and where its modernity resides. Let me briefly sketch here some preliminary answers to both questions.

The period 1700–1750 witnessed a poetry in crisis that Sylvain Menant metaphorically compared to "la chute d'Icare" [Icarus's fall]. Notwithstanding novelty acts like descriptive poetry (Jacques Delille) and energetic philosophical poems (e.g. Voltaire's "Tremblement de terre de Lisbonne"), the permanence of a lyrical tradition (Jean-Baptiste Rousseau's religious odes), and felicitous exceptions (André Chenier), poetry for the most part was falling under the combined excesses of metrics and witticism. On the one hand, the exactitude and accuracy of meter led to, paradoxically, convoluted expression: ideas got lost or diluted by strict formal constraints. On the other hand, poetry had become a game, a social skill to shine in public rather than an inspired expression of beauty and enthusiasm. Fugitive, circumstantial, it favored and rewarded wit and lightness, serving the passion of the times for play and games. Perhaps more prevalent and intensive than ever before, poetic activity yielded a flurry of generic mélanges and much inconsequential verses—witness the wares of countless almanacs.

Given this backdrop, the novel, the theater, minor and hybrid fiction genres flourished, suggesting that the Enlightenment was also engaged in the painful but irrevocable process of replacing ideals and overturning boundaries, and in moving away from purity, toward balance, equilibrium and equipoise, not in the sense of symmetry, proportion, or duality (other forms of purity), but in blending, merging, and "métissage." Enlightenment authors appeared fascinated by métissage, as well as revolted. Modernity resides in this vital (con)fusion, the emblem of which we

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31 Meschonnic and Dessons, Traité du rythme, 47.
32 Ibid., 46.
33 Menant, La Chute d'Icare. See also Chabanon. Sur le sort de la poésie en ce siècle philosophe, 7–16. For a linguistic perspective on the evolution of prose and poetic styles, see Ferdinand Brunot, Histoire de la langue française des origines à nos jours (Paris: 1966), vol. 6.
discover in prose poems. Willy-nilly, hybridity became the reality of modernity in the eighteenth century in art as in life. Let us underline this paradox: while most authors hung on to the principles of imitation of a beautiful nature, which meant a pure, unadulterated nature, the Enlightenment was torn on the issue of purity; the intellectual lure of purity was offset by its socio-political rejection. As absolute monarchy by divine right was assailed, a hybrid political system, parliamentary monarchy, was advocated. As the supremacy of blue blood became contested, the mixing of classes and origins appeared. As a single revealed religion abused its authority, philosophers fought for tolerance and coexistence of a plurality of religions. As explorers and travelers charted new territories, Eurocentric homogeneity had to confront global diversity and deal with the consequences of interpenetration. The myth of purity endured, but as nostalgia, a gaze turned back toward a lost paradise. In various degrees and not always consistently, writers of the Enlightenment perceived the danger of advocating purity with its risks of fanaticism, intolerance, and supremacy. In literature, canonization and generic categorization were/are about purification and separation, defended by some, challenged by others.

Genre Trouble

In 1740 Voltaire published a Recueil de pièces fugitives en prose et en vers. In 1776, Mme la comtesse de***, aka Fanny de Beauharnais, offered her Mélanges de poésies fugitives et de prose sans conséquence. The compilation of verse and prose in one volume was not a new phenomenon, but the characterization of poetry as “fugitive” and prose as “without consequence” exemplified the eighteenth-century vogue for short, unpretentious, circumstantial verse and prose pieces at the outer margins of the system of genres, in defiance of high poetry and eloquent prose. If we continue our promenade along the path of eighteenth-century poetry, we encounter Peyraud de Beaussol’s 1768 Écho à Narcisse, poème en trois chants dans un genre nouveau qui tient de l’héroïde, de l’élegie et de l’idylle. The long title typifies another liberating gesture: a mixing of genres to neutralize all labels in favor of an undefined “new genre.” Irreverence toward established boundaries prevails in the subtitle of Louis Abel Beffroy de Reigny, who, under the pseudonym Le Cousin Jacques, published Marlborough, poème comique en prose rimée in 1783: the coinage “comic poem in rhymed prose” facetiously overturns the Establishment of prose and poetry by proposing an oxymoron (see Figure 1).

Piqued by this generic riddle, I looked for Cousin Jacques’ publications and found more teasing: in 1783, Les Petites-Maisons du Parnasse, ouvrage comico-littéraire d’un genre nouveau, en vers et en prose, and Turlututu, ou la Science du bonheur, poème héroï-comique en huit chants et en vers; in 1791, Nicodème

Fig. 1 Frontispiece. Le Cousin Jacques, *Marlborough, Poème comique en prose rimée*. Londres, 1783.
Eighteenth-century writers took a particular delight in juxtaposing the spheres of prose and verse. Obviously, this idiosyncratic list tells us a much more troubled story than the smoothed over history we have inherited from accounts of eighteenth-century literature, and the objective of this book is to challenge the framework of neat divisions through which we read and interpret literature and poetry. Randomly selected, these examples typify a thornier literary field than is usually represented by histories of eighteenth-century literature. What preliminary hypotheses can we draw from the above sample of titles?

Cousin Jacques' mix-and-match labeling game with long titles signals both the imperative to identify genres and the ultimate impossibility of meeting this imperative in a cross-pollinated literary field. As we will see, the increasingly impossible requirement to frame literature both fostered and hampered the innovation of prose poems. Readers might initially consider prose poems as a subgenre, yet it was also a hybrid subgenre: there is potentially a prose version for every verse genre (idyll, epic, dramatic, and lyric), which renders a definition of the plural prose poem very difficult. The trouble of delimiting a form not yet established is compounded by the fact that the form often superimposes itself onto predominant, established generic categories. Monroe considers this “nexus of generic interactions” key to examining “to what extent the prose poem’s power has been due to its historically bound subversive relation to competing, better established genres such as the verse lyric and the novel.”

Indeed, eighteenth-century prose poems reveal that authors worked on shifting ground: they absorbed, as well as participated in, the displacement of not only the lyric and the novel, but also pastoral, epic, and dramatic genres.

Cousin Jacques’ titles remind us more specifically of the importance of theater (and opera) as a genre rich in experimentations, one far more innovative, daring, popular, and successful than any other literary mode in the eighteenth century. Though not always approved, playwrights had been juxtaposing verse and prose for a long time. More and more plays in prose were written and performed in the second half of the century under the combined influence of Diderot, Beaumarchais, and Mercier. The three dramatists buttressed their innovations with critical essays, and translated their ideological convictions about the arbitrary nature of the social ladder into aesthetic choices shunning similarly arbitrary hierarchies among genres. This unique relation between the theater and the social ladder it portrayed

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35 The phenomenon also applies to versified poetry, witness Jean-Joseph Vadé’s “La pipe cassée, poème épiratagpoissardiéroicoïme” (3rd ed., 1755).
36 Monroe, A Poverty of Objects, 18.
37 On prose tragedies, see Leroy, La Poesie en prose française, 32–55.
38 Denis Diderot, Entretiens sur le fils naturel (1757), Discours sur la poésie dramatique (1758); Beaumarchais, Essai sur le genre dramatique sérieux (1767); Louis-Sébastien Mercier, Du Théâtre ou Nouvel Essai sur l’art dramatique (1773). See Michel
facilitated the abolition of generic hierarchies as far as plays were concerned, a
trophy not yet achieved by eighteenth-century poets. It is essential to bear in mind
the development of the theater when investigating poetry, since theater was an
integral part of what poetry meant during that period.39 Comedy, in particular, had
been a privileged genre for questioning, disrupting, and mocking conventions, as
Cousin Jacques’s farcical titles suggest, embracing comedy’s antic subversions.
Indeed, Diderot’s dramatic innovations began with Le Fils naturel, a prose comedy.
The comic mode migrated to the novel as soon as the new genre emerged in the
seventeenth century, precisely to mock its extravagant plots, as did Charles Sorel
in 1627 with Le Berger Extravagant, où parmi les fantaisies amoureuses on void
les impertinences des Romans et de la Poésie. Similarly, as I will show in my
first chapter, Marivaux mocked Fénélon’s hugely successful Les Aventures de
Télémaque, the first fiction to be interpreted as a prose poem. Marivaux’s novel,
Le Télémaque travesti (1775) exposed the mannerisms of “telemacomania,” parodying
the salient components of prose poems, which many authors had reverently tried
to imitate. One of the laws of a new genre’s formation seems to be that parody
accompanies its birth, a parody often adopting the new genre’s form. Therefore it
is no surprise that a few authors penned self-reflexive prose poems poking fun at
the instability and hybridity of this newcomer, the prose poem.40

Let us consider briefly a particularly revealing parody and radical example of
what I propose to call “para-prose poetry.” Similar to meta-poetry, which stages its
own self-reflexivity, para-prose poetry is a self-referential parody that mocks the
emerging genre. The most unexpected discovery in the course of my excavation
of Enlightenment prose poems was certainly Le Roué vertueux (see Figure 2).
It was published in 1770 by a lawyer and royal censor well known as an
“amateur comedian,” Charles-Georges Coqueley de Chaussepierre (1711–1791),
and reprinted at least once.41 The author provides an initial framework with an
oxymoric title that qualifies as virtuous a man presumed guilty and condemned

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39 There are numerous points of comparison between drama and prose poems, for
example on the issue of “le naturel.” As the bourgeois drama emerges, “la référence à la nature
n’est pas sans ambiguïté.... La revendication de naturel qui fonde le choix de la prose cache
souvent les pires invraisemblances.” [the reference to nature is not without ambiguities.... The
claim for the natural which justifies the choice of prose often hides the worst improbabilities].
Delon, Mauzi and Menant eds, Histoire de la littérature française, 196.

40 At least four prose poems exploit a mock-heroic vein: Claude Marie Giraud’s
Diabotinus ou l’orvietan de Salins. Poème héroï-comique. Traduit du languedocien (1749);
Jean-Baptiste Guiard de Servigné’s Le Rhinoceros (1750); Jacques Cazotte’s Ollivier.
Poème (1763); and Louis-Claude de Saint-Martin’s Le Crocodile, ou la guerre du bien et
du mal, arrivée sous le regne de Louis XV. Poème épico-magique en 102 chants (1799).

41 See Martine de Rougemont, Paradrames. Parodies du drame 1775–1777 (Saint-
Etienne, 1998), and her presentation of Monsieur Cassandre, ou les effets de l’amour et
du vert-de-gris, a parody of bourgeois drama written by Coqueley de Chaussepierre in
1775 (17–21). My coinage “para-prose poetry” is modeled after Rougemont’s “paradrame”
referring to parodies of plays.
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to death penalty at the wheel. A first subtitle situates the genre as a “prose poem in four cantos,” while a second subtitle suggests a possible future for the text, namely a staging: “Propre à faire, en cas de besoin, un Drame à jouer deux fois par semaine” [Apt to become, if needed, a drama to be performed twice a week.] As with numerous eighteenth-century fictions, the elaborate paratext sets up a framework for readers’ expectations, which includes the expectation of the unexpected. A curious literary and typographical artifact, the text consists of a few fragmentary phrases and single words separated by blanks and punctuation marks (see Figures 3–8).

A synopsis of each canto precedes the punctuated but missing narrative. From the summaries, we learn the gist of the story, built around quid pro quo: a cesspit emptier, M. Lafosse, (“vidangeur sans odeur de la rue Saint-Martin”) has been hanged by mistake, and his wife and daughter plan to steal his corpse. Saint Leu, an apprentice brick layer and the daughter’s fiancé, tries to save the family’s belongings from expropriation, but kills his own father by mistake when the latter intervenes, suspecting a robbery. Saint Leu is executed on the wheel for his parricide; the woman who was to have been his bride kills herself, and her mother dies of grief. The traditional page layout (the heading “poème en prose” on each right-hand page, formal inscription of the beginning and end of each canto) frames fifty-two pages of blanks interspersed with isolated words and punctuation marks. As an extreme and unique parody of “poème en prose,” this publication reveals much about a poetic climate and changing aesthetics in the second half of the eighteenth century. Something drastic had to have happened to the understanding and codification of prose and poetry by 1770 for Coquely de Chaussepierre to wink knowingly at his readers with such a truncated prose poem. In terms of subject matter, the text gives lower class characters dignity via morality, thus arguing in favor of representations of the underclass as worthy of poetry (echoing Wordsworth’s manifesto). At the same time, the text translates the working underclass’ disempowerment as well as the artist’s resignation. As the writer leaves off filling in his poem, consequently the voice of the people stays fragmentary: only its vehemence and its ineffectual protests remain. Such is the significance of the multiple vocative oh! and ah!, exclamatory interjections, emphatic negations, and tragic lexicon.42 The engravings that accompany the text (such as Saint Leu’s revolt or the scene of his public execution) even seem to anticipate revolutionary violence. Typographically finished and illustrated, but deliberately incomplete, the poem imparts the urgency of its message versus the lesser importance of narrative closure. Mercier shrugged off the author’s literary “arlequinades.”43 But through Le Roué vertueux, however jokingly unaware, Coquely de Chaussepierre executes poetry: he antithetically executes/makes a poem about five violent deaths and executes/cuts it out.

42 Julie Candler Hayes interprets the text as a “satire of Diderot’s ‘style haletant,’” Coquely de Chaussepierre being an “enemy of the serious genre,” namely bourgeois drama. Identity and Ideology: Diderot, Sade, and the Serious Genre (Amsterdam, Philadelphia: 1991), 86 and 100.
43 See Rougemont, Paradrames, 18.
Fig. 2  Frontispiece. Charles-Georges Coqueley de Chaussepierre, *Le Roué Vertueux. Poème en prose en quatre chants*. Lausanne, 1770.
Fig. 3  “Chant quatre.” Charles-Georges Coqueley de Chaussepierre, *Le Roué Vertueux. Poème en prose en quatre chants*. Lausanne, 1770, 20.
Fig. 4  “Chant quatre.” Charles-Georges Coqueley de Chaussepierre, *Le Roué Vertueux. Poème en prose en quatre chants*. Lausanne, 1770, 21.

LE ROUÉ VERTUEUX,

cervelle de l'homme vertueux!

? oh!

Mais pendant

la noire

& déjà

le crime

de la vertu.

Quelle sera
Fig. 6  “Chant quatre.” Charles-Georges Coqueley de Chaussepierre, *Le Roué Vertueux. Poème en prose en quatre chants*. Lausanne, 1770, 23.
Fig. 7  “Chant quatre.” Charles-Georges Coqueley de Chaussepierre, Le Roué Vertueux. Poème en prose en quatre chants. Lausanne, 1770, 24.
Fig. 8  “Chant quatre.” Charles-Georges Coqueley de Chaussepierre, *Le Roué Vertueux*. Poème en prose en quatre chants. Lausanne, 1770, 25.
Self-consciously, by reflecting the “epistémé” of the Enlightenment and its system of signs, *Le Roué vertueux* challenges us to include epistemological and semiological approaches to enrich Beaujour’s ontological interpretation of the prose poem.44

**Prose Poems of the French Enlightenment**

The following chapters focus on finding answers to a complex set of interconnected questions evoked earlier: What are eighteenth-century “poèmes en prose”? Why did authors experiment with this new form and critics disagree on its value? How do these texts affect our understanding of eighteenth-century French literature and our understanding of prose poetry? Throughout, we discover an increasingly overt agenda that allies prose with the principles of freedom and equality defended by the philosophes, while versification remains associated with authority and superiority.

The first chapter revisits the first text to be called “poème en prose,” a work read throughout Europe until the early twentieth century, Fénelon’s *Les Aventures de Télémaque* (1699). I argue in favor of a strong link between Fénelon’s choice of prose to continue Homer’s epic poem and the fin-de-siècle aspiration for better political governance and accessible leadership. Fénelon used prose instead of verse to advocate for less absolute aesthetic and political rules. Prose poems as a new means of expression revealed the discontent with absolutism in politics and poetry. In addition, I argue that Fénelon portrayed passions as another form of the absolute with dangerous consequences. The famous episode wherein Calypso falls in love enchanted Fénelon’s contemporaries thanks to its seductive prose, yet the seduction acts as a warning that passions subvert reason and politics. Two centuries later, the twentieth-century surrealist poet Louis Aragon wrote a prose poem that is a shorter, more erotic version of *Télémaque’s* subversive episode, thus building a bridge between seemingly remote eighteenth-century poetry and modern prose poetry. Comparing the two versions exposes the baroque and sexual undertow of Fénelon’s text as well as its reformist ideology. Indeed, Aragon also metamorphosed Fénelon’s political message into a Dadaist manifesto inserted at the center of the poem, an open revolt against his own times. From the eighteenth-century best-seller to one of the most important pre-surrealist works, from their inception until today, prose poems share three constants: intertextuality, hybridity, and an ambivalent modernity.

Once *Télémaque* triggered the emergence of prose poems, prefaces and commentaries multiplied, debating and theorizing the contentious phenomenon. Chapter 2 captures the long struggle to define prose vs. poetry and develops the argument that this debate also reflects a struggle with modernity. The chapter brings out three movements: provocation, confusion, and attempted resolution. Many, such as the critic La Motte, welcomed the unseating of the “monarchy of

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verse” and encouraged more provocations. Others, like Voltaire, denounced and resisted the unraveling of genres as a bastardization and a devaluation of high poetry. As prose poems questioned the supremacy of verse, they exposed arbitrary aesthetic rules that came to symbolize the excesses of absolutism. Yet authors and critics struggled and disagreed for a long time on granting equality and freedom to prose, causing confusion, which is reflected in the Encyclopédie’s articles. Toward the end of the century, authors came to value the creative power of prose, and welcomed prose poems as a destabilizing category that would advance the cause of modernity in favor of equality. I single out Rivarol’s alternative strategy to frame the issue in terms of national language to assert the independence of modern French over foreign prose.

Only the anonymous Temple de Gnide published in 1725 aroused such delight and enchantment as Téléméque. Though it has been considered a minor work, this underestimated and misunderstood pastoral allegory reveals the melancholy of one of the first Enlightenment philosophes. Montesquieu chose to salvage mythology at a time when it was under siege from the philosophical avant-garde, to convey his humanistic and poetic vision of love in contrast to the Regency’s decadent morals. Chapter 3 exposes how the deft articulation between form and content in the Temple de Gnide communicated a spatial and temporal nostalgia: such nostalgia for a pastoral space and for virtuous times echoed themes Montesquieu developed in his fiction, and foreshadowed the conclusions of his philosophical works. A close reading of Montesquieu’s Temple de Gnide helps discern the specific stylistic and thematic traits by which it sought a poetic affiliation. Because these stylistic conventions recur systematically throughout the century, the Temple de Gnide stands as a paradigm for the most distinctive features of the eighteenth-century prose poem as it developed in the second half of the century.

Why did Montesquieu feign the role of translator to introduce his prose poem? An essential source of rejuvenation and inspiration, prose translations of classical and foreign poetry propelled the dissociation of poetry from versification, hence the gradual awareness that poetry did and could exist without the ornament of verse. Chapter 4, “Translation to the Rescue,” examines the role of Anne Dacier’s prose Iliad, then turns to the second half of the century, which discovered original rhythms in the prose translations of Gessner’s poems and Macpherson’s Ossian. I argue that this moment of recognition, however important (and too often postdated to the Romantic era), did not suffice to invent “modern” prose poems. After this initial breakthrough, writers went through a transitional phase: they envisioned unversified poems as prose translations of virtual poems. I analyze this widespread strategy of “pseudo-translation,” in imitation of Montesquieu, to show that it promoted hybridity (“métissage”) and no longer purity as vital to poetry.

Whereas the previous chapter revealed how translations deconstructed the myth of purity, Chapter 5, “Back to the Bible,” looks at how the eighteenth century constructed a mythology of poetry’s origins, which has endured until today. The first part of the chapter highlights a surprising source of inspiration for an Enlightenment normally considered secular. The Bible in the vernacular, mother
of all translations and all prose poems in many respects, stood in the eighteenth century as a model of poetic utterance divinely inspired and free of formal rules. This chapter recovers Robert Lowth’s groundbreaking analyses of Hebrew sacred poetry (1753) and Charles Batteux’s work on poetics (1746–1763), in particular their unprecedented emphasis on lyrical poetry. Lowth sought to demonstrate that a poetic utterance dating back to the divine creation of man was embedded at the core of the Bible. Lyrical expression, therefore, carried with it the memory of its origin. The symbolic return to the origins (of mankind and poetry) through lyricism is a defining trait of biblical epic prose poems penned by Enlightenment authors, including Rousseau and later, Chateaubriand.

When Rousseau asked “How to be a poet in prose?” the Bible, his daily companion, emerged as the model for an authentic poetic language unconstrained by the artifice of verse. This is best revealed in *Le Lévite d’Éphraïm* (written in 1762; published posthumously in 1781), a rewriting in neoclassical style of a violent passage from the book of Judges. Like Montesquieu’s *Temple de Gndie*, this minor work from the pen of France’s most original philosopher has been shunned as unworthy of his œuvre because of its odd theme and stilted style. Yet like Montesquieu, Rousseau chose to write a prose poem to work out a resolution to troubling issues raised in his fiction and treatises. I expose how the biblical passage is rewritten to reconcile the rights of individuals with those of the community, and further, how prose poems embody the quest for “the origin of languages” theorized in the *Essai sur l’origine des langues*.

As analyses of Hebrew poetry, new interpretations of the Bible, and essays—such as Rousseau’s—on the origins of language multiplied, their controversial, unscientific conclusions challenged Enlightenment’s rationality. Chapter 6 focuses on this turning point—a spiritual and aesthetic “reformation,” countercurrent to the traditional understanding of the eighteenth century. I make the case that spirituality, eclipsed by the dominant ethos of progress and rationality, found a refuge in a form poetic enough to match the spiritual elevation sought by authors, yet modern enough to attract readers more favorably inclined toward prose than verse. Beneath the desire for a reformation of poetry, I read a strategy to integrate men’s and women’s spiritual longings within the philosophical revolution under way. Indeed, the unorthodox faith of eighteenth-century practitioners of prose poetry suggests a strong connection with their writing. Fénelon’s advocacy of universal love, “quiétisme,” influenced his choice of humanist prose. Rousseau’s “natural religion” and Bernardin de Saint-Pierre’s pastoralism belong to a similar spiritual vein, inspiring their lyrical narratives. The Revolution did not interrupt but intensified the poetic and spiritual quest, as evidenced by Saint-Martin’s mystical “illuminism”—a movement too hastily dismissed as counter-Enlightenment. This chapter links the well-documented mysticism of nineteenth-century French prose poets with these earlier authors, whom I argue were precursors in sacralizing language, thereby reforming the poet’s mission and status.

The seventh and last chapter, “New Rhythms,” highlights three emblematic figures at the close of the century. The works of the poet Évariste Parny (1753–
1814), Chateaubriand (1768–1848), and the author/journalist Louis-Sébastien Mercier (1740–1814) expose how poetic systems and their contradictions are always radically historical and specifically situated. I discuss how Parny's poetry took a drastic turn after the Revolution, not only in terms of inspiration (from love to war) but also in terms of genres (from the lyrical to the epic), and in terms of form (from prose poetry to allegorical verse). Before the Revolution, Parny's poetry was a vocal search, the quest for a lyrical voice; after the Revolution, his poetry turned away from orality toward figures, a return to images and representations. Chateaubriand, who often referred to himself as a "sauvage," sought to recreate a sacred, inherently poetic, unmediated language in *Atala*'s Indian songs. But his ideal of primitive "poetics" clashed with the tragic reality of the effects of Christianization upon Native Americans.

Finally, Mercier's reformist views on French language and literature place him at the forefront of his century's movement to modernize the field of Belles-Lettres. Although Mercier also wrote visionary fictions, this most eloquent and perceptive defender of prose was a conflicted practitioner of the "poème en prose." As Mercier's œuvre is finally being reprinted, its cross-breeding of old and new genres needs to be questioned as closely as the modern accents of his manifestoes.

In dismissing eighteenth-century "poèmes en prose" or misreading their obscure origins, literary history has shaped a positivist narrative of French Enlightenment literature as well as prose poetry. The texts examined in this study evince as much a modern thrust toward an experimental aesthetic as a cautious, conservative adherence to neoclassical dictums. This is the primordial tension at the core of the texts and theories exposed here. When Bernard interrogated the essence of the French prose poem, she found it in its duality: "le poème en prose, non seulement dans sa forme, mais aussi dans son essence est fondé, sur l'union des contraires: prose et poésie, liberté et rigueur, anarchie destructrice et art organisateur ... De là sa contradiction interne, de là ses antinomies profondes, dangereuses et fécondes; de là sa tension perpétuelle et son dynamisme." (33) [the prose poem, not only in its form but also in essence, is founded upon the union of contraries: prose and poetry, freedom and rigor, destructive anarchy and organizing art ... Hence its internal contradiction, hence its profound, dangerous, and fecund antinomies; hence its perpetual tension and dynamism.] These antinomies, intrinsic to post-Baudelairian prose poems Bernard analyzed, also presided over the genre's emergence, as it broke through a hyper-regulated literary field. The current misunderstanding as to the exact nature of eighteenth-century prose poems comes, simply, from the anachronistic projection of a post-Romantic definition of poetry. This definition presents poems as ontological and autotelic, whereas eighteenth-century prose poems still followed the Horatian "delectare" and "prodesse" mantra. In addition to the didactic purpose pursued by authors, this study will highlight a "purposiveness" behind each text, to use Kant's terminology: many writers of prose poems pursued a quest for a socio-political, historical, and spiritual consciousness to set the Enlightenment and later, the turmoil of the Revolution, in perspective.
Chapter 1
Telemacomania

Reviewing a new edition of Fenelon's *Les Aventures de Télémaque*, a critic from the French daily *Libération* remarked: “La prose poétique de Fenelon est kitsch comme un printemps à Eurodisney.” In the twentieth century, Fenelon's style thus compared to a spring day in European Disneyland, the epitome of kitsch. This perception of Fenelon's flowery prose as bordering low and popular taste for artificial wonderlands rejects *Télémaque*’s aesthetic as outmoded while acknowledging its former popular appeal, a clue perhaps to its phenomenal success. A bestseller in France and abroad for over a century, *Les Aventures de Télémaque* (1699) enjoyed a popularity and longevity hard to imagine nowadays when references to the classics and mythology have faded, when literary taste shuns didacticism, and when we perceive as precious a style meant to seem natural. None other than Balzac tolled the knell of all that *Télémaque* represented: the appeal of myths and allegories, the taste for the marvelous, the longing for classical epic heroes and deeds, the nostalgia for a golden age in politics and poetics. In his famous description of the Vauquer’s bourgeois boardinghouse at the opening of *Le Père Goriot* (1834), Balzac embedded a damming commentary on Fenelon’s utopia. When we penetrate into the first-floor “salon,” we discover on its walls a colorized wallpaper depicting scenes from Fenelon’s prose poem. Its reproducibility as wallpaper and its presence in the pension Vauquer doubly confirms its downgrading as “kitsch”—decorative, mass-produced, and mass-consumed:

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The tenants' jokes, comparing Calypso's lavish spread as she greeted Telemachus to their own skimpy meals, made a mockery of Fénélon's locus amoenus and its utopian abundance. Balzac continued his realist description with an implicit debunking of Fénélon's best-selling aesthetics as lifeless: the absence of fire in the stone fireplace, the faded artificial flowers "caged" in vases on the mantelpiece, and the tasteless bluish marble clock mock a bygone aesthetics. Most memorable is the insufferable smell of the parlor, "une odeur sans nom dans la langue" [an odor for which there is no name in the language] also a metaphor for time and decay ("[cette pièce] sent le renfermé, le moisi, le rance" [it smells stuffy, mouldy, rancid]), the olfactory negation of the ambrosia so often invoked in Télémaque.5 Before moving on to the dining room, Balzac summarized the parlor's decorative wallpaper as "ces plates horreurs" [dull horrors]. The oxymoron seems to refer to the horrible dullness and staleness of the room, yet could we not speculate that the epithet "plates" conveyed above all Balzac's verdict concerning Fénélon's celebrated descriptions, and therefore should be translated literally? Philostratus' Les Images ou Tableaux de platte peinture had long been an enticing model for artistic descriptions, and Fénélon's contemporaries raved about the pictorial quality of scenes from his prose poem.6 Rendering them as "flat horrors" on wallpaper, Balzac literally flattened the poetic embellishments that generations of readers had enjoyed, the better to discard the "kitsch" of Fénélonian prose in favor of his realistic Comédie humaine.

And yet Les Aventures de Télémaque is in its own right a remarkable human comedy, if only because, as Mercier reminded us, "Fénélon fut le premier auteur qui à la cour ait parlé du peuple" [Fénélon was the first author who spoke of the people to the court.] Les Aventures de Télémaque had a determining influence on European Enlightenment and on generations of authors as it proposed an aesthetic competing both with traditional and modern genres (epic poetry and the novel).7 The aim of this chapter is to reveal the pivotal role of Fénélon's prose poem in destabilizing the French generic system, and to understand what Thomas Bebee

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refers to as "ideological struggles" behind the generic instability provoked by Fénélon's text:

[I]f genre is a form of ideology, then the struggle against or the deviations from genre are ideological struggles. Jameson locates literature outside the constraints of genre. I locate it in those texts where the battle is most intense, where the generic classification of a text determines its meaning(s) and exposes its ideology.  

Bebee's theoretical approach of "the ideology of genre" can be fruitfully applied to eighteenth-century prose poems, which I read as chief among "those texts where the battle is most intense," beginning with the work that jumpstarted the ideological struggle between prose and poetry, Les Aventures de Télémaque. Balzac's choice to situate the realist novel in contradistinction to Fénélon's prose epic perfectly illustrates the "genre's volatility and flux as a cultural system." The triumphant Balzacian novel succeeded in overshadowing an alternative fictional genre, making us forget its covert, subversive nature.

Primarily a book on morals and politics, wrapped in the fiction of Ulysses' wandering son, filled with classical reminiscences and contemporary political allusions, Les Aventures de Télémaque was extraordinarily successful at pleasing readers eager to conjoin usefulness and delight ("l'util et l'agréable"), and who enjoyed entertaining adventures that included wise instructions on life. The exasperated reaction of Fénélon's most virulent critics, Nicolas Gueudeville and the abbé Faydit, testifies to the sweeping success of Les Aventures de Télémaque. Faydit's book began with an explanation of its title: "Je l'ai intitulé Telemacomanie, pour marquer l'injustice de la passion, & de la fureur avec laquelle on court à la lecture du Roman de Télémaque, comme à quelque chose de fort beau, au lieu que je prétends qu'il est plein de défectus, & indigne de l'Auteur." [I have called it Telemacomanie to emphasize the injustice of the passion and furor with which people have been hurrying to read the novel of Telemachus, as if it were something truly beautiful, whereas I claim it is full of flaws and unworthy of its author.] Faydit was contesting the misplaced admiration for a new aesthetics, which to him unacceptably breached traditional codes. However invisible Fénélon's transgression might have become today, his prose epic transformed politics and literature: Fénélon imagined a democratic opening vs. the closure of absolutism, which he conveyed by means of a prose overture toward poetry.

Fénélon's "project of prose" in Télémaque has received scant attention, even though the reason for, and the possibility of, the book's existence can only be understood by taking into account Fénélon's choice of prose. Fénélon broke away from the eloquent, rhetorical style of his previous religious treatises and sermons.

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9 Abbé Faydit, La Télémacomanie, ou la censure et critique du roman intitulé: Les Avantures de Télémaque Fils d'Ulysse, ou suite du quatrième Livre de l'Odyssée d'Homère (1700), 5.
to try out a prose fit to continue the Homeric poem and entice his young pupil. This book of adventures was specifically written for the Duke of Burgundy, grandson of Louis XIV, a potential ruler who, it turned out, would never reign. Fénélon overcame the practical challenge to instructing an impetuous young man through what might be called the pedagogy of prose, since verse would prove inadequate to render the pulse of the hero’s emotions, and would distort the pace of his journey to match a pre-given rhyme scheme. In addition, prose left Fénélon free to daydream about and idealize benevolent government in the absence of real world pressure, given that Fénélon’s pupil was normally not destined to rule.\footnote{10} Fénélon chose prose to continue Homer’s epic poem as befitting the fin-de-siécle aspiration for accessible leadership, better governance, and an end to socio-political subjection.\footnote{11} By using prose instead of verse, he advocated for less absolute aesthetic as well as political rules.

We can see how much of a threat Fénélon’s text represented in Gueudeville’s critique from 1700 which ties the book’s style and its content as equally nonsensical and outright disgusting. First comes the denunciation of Télémaque’s distasteful “flowery, sugary” style, downgrading its genre in the category of Scudéry’s novels. The critic purposely avoids the nobler terms poem or poetry, referring alternatively to “petit Roman,” and to poetic or versified prose. In bad taste, the public’s hunger for the book signals the beginning of a decline, which the author fears is not only aesthetic but also “un fâcheux augure pour la durée de la Monarchie” [an unfortunate augur for the lasting of the Monarchy].\footnote{12} The remainder of the critique completely subverts Fénélon’s idealized portrait of a benevolent king by claiming it as a realistic mirror to the “fair” economic, political, and religious decrees of Louis XIV (on taxes, wars, and the extermination of “Huguenotism.”)\footnote{13} Moreover, Gueudeville’s eulogy of Louis the Great’s absolutism praises as a positive sign the lack of parliamentary debate and the absence of “Cahiers [de doléances] séditieux presentez dans une assemblée par les Députez du Peuple” [seditious cahiers presented in an assembly by the People’s deputies.]\footnote{14} It is quite stunning to find a reference to the “cahiers de doléances” in a work from 1700 critical of the first prose poem—such cahiers were only written under Henry IV and would only be written one more time for the 1789 Réunion des états généraux, prelude to the Revolution—a reference which seems indicative of the subversive power of

\footnote{10} See Pierre Barbéris, “Télémaque/Modernité, Désir/Roman/Utopie et Langage de la Contre-Réforme,” in Je ne sais quoi de pur et de sublime ... Télémaque, ed. Alain Lanavère (Orléans, 1994), 30.

\footnote{11} “Gouverner les peuples contre leur volonté, c’est se rendre très miserable, pour avoir le faux honneur de les tenir dans l’esclavage” [To assume the government of a people by force, is to make one’s self very miserable, to have the false glory of keeping them in subjection.] Fénélon, Les Aventures de Télémaque (Paris, 1995), 157. The Adventures of Telemachus, the Son of Ulysses. Translated by Tobias Smollett (Athens and London, 1997), 100. Hereafter cited in text.

\footnote{12} Nicolas Gueudeville, Critique générale des Aventures de Télémaque (1700), 62.

\footnote{13} Ibid., 82.

\footnote{14} Ibid., 77–8.
people’s prose and the concern that it might infiltrate poetry and politics, with a disastrous outcome. The author remarks that poverty suits French people; therefore it is only fair to maintain them in such state. By the end of the pamphlet, Fénélon’s poetics clearly emerge as dangerous politics: “Si un Roi observoit tous ces divins préceptes, il deviendroit la victime de son Peuple, & sa condition seroit pire que celle d’un particulier.” 15 [If a King observed all these divine principles, he would become the victim of his people, and his condition would be worse than that of a private person.] The critic seems to fear that Fénélon’s Télémaque announced what we now know as the French Revolution.

Almost overnight, the prose poem became a new means of expression emblematic of the discontent with absolutism in poetry and politics. Télémaque inaugurated this struggle on a symbolic level by substituting the dictatorship of verse for the freedom of prose, and by replacing an absent father figure with the allegorical figure of Minerva. Instead of a chief exercising personal authority, Fénélon presented his pupil and readers with the abstract entity of a Marianne-like Republic, a collegial authority and benign polity. In place of the masculine, autocratic father and monarch, Minerva embodies the humanist ideal of a republic—a republic of prose.

We should note here that Fénélon and his contemporaries were living in a France on the edge, within a changing Europe wherein northern Protestant countries, economically and politically more liberal, were rapidly emerging. 16 How could French people resist this influence? Fénélon was well aware that one of the Protestants’ weapons of conquest was, of course, their Bible: the sharp edge of Luther’s prose translation had cut through Catholic allegorical interpretations. The penetration of minds was easier, the reading of the world simpler, the conquest of markets faster. If Fénélon’s humanist utopia was a Counter-Reformation as Pierre Barbéris argues, it is logical that he chose to voice his project in the same “prosaic” language as the Reformers. 17 Markedly different from his own former style, this more supple prose, able to voice “la solitude, l’angoisse, la mort, l’appel de la mer et de l’ailleurs, l’erreur, la quête” [solitude, anguish, death, error, quest, the call of the sea and of the beyond] also departed radically from Bossuet’s. 18 At the time when Fénélon wrote Télémaque, Bossuet was a towering rival whose Discours sur l’histoire universelle offered an austere religious model of thinking and teaching. To displace this discourse, to tell a spiritual story, and imagine a different history than Bossuet’s, there had to be a means as powerful as eloquence but more innovative than neoclassical verse—hence a foray into unorthodox, un-Cartesian prose poetry. I will return to this crucial link between the tradition of “devout humanism” represented by Fénélon and the choice of prose poetry in Chapter 6 to show how it might explain the aesthetic choices of authors like Rousseau.

15 Ibid., 86.
17 Ibid., 41.
18 Ibid., 31.
A “Je-Ne-Sais-Quoi”: Hybridity

Télémaque’s utopian Counter-Reformation was political as well as literary: in politics, it remained a dream, taken up by a succession of political thinkers; in literature, it turned into a competition with versified poetry to establish prose. For its commentators, Télémaque is a “je ne sais quoi,” an unclassifiable text, but has “un je ne sais quoi,” a fascinating seductive power embodied in Mentor that Montesquieu, Rousseau, Chateaubriand, and lesser-known eighteenth-century prosateurs sought to capture. Why was the genre of Les Aventures de Télémaque so constantly revisited? The ideological import of its aesthetics, which I have just suggested, is also rooted in the politics of genre. In a century where strict rules and the theory of imitatio dominated the literary field, one should look first for the ways in which Fénélon circumvented dogma and tradition. In a pertinent analysis, Noémi Hepp showed how the book breached the hierarchy of genres and escaped classification both as an epic poem and as a novel.19 Although it retained key elements of the classical epic poem (for instance an opening in medias res, the presence of gods, the importance of war), Hepp argues that the main action is too abstract to fit the tenets of epic poetry. It pushed to the extreme Le Bossu’s requirement that the epic poem improve morals via an allegorical story. Telemachus’s adventures are not motivated by the necessity of action, as in Homer’s Odyssey or Virgil’s Aeneid. The action is mostly an interior one, the hero’s moral improvement: “C’est un voyage de l’âme passant du règne de la nature à celui de la grâce.”20 [It is the journey of a soul moving from the reign of nature to the reign of grace.]

Hepp shows how the characterization of the hero is yet another element dissociating Fénélon’s work from an epic poem: there is none of the traditional, required hubris in Telemachus, only virtue and obedience combined with gratuitous acts of heroism. Testing one’s valor at will—and not from necessity—was a staple of seventeenth-century novels, such as Madeleine de Scudéry’s famous Cyrus and Clélie. Telemachus is related to “héros de roman” in the sense that his personality and actions lack verisimilitude given his youth. Lack of verisimilitude is also palpable in many of the plot’s episodes, reminiscent of L’Astrée’s carefree, idealized environment, wherein the sheep take care of themselves while the characters engage in discursive courtship. Hepp also points to the twisted, convoluted nature of many an adventure recounted by Telemachus as being akin to the complicated episodes commonly found in novels. The narrative contract between the characters, the creation of suspense, and the love triangle at the beginning of the book also partake of the techniques of the novel. This was not lost on Fénélon’s contemporary critics. Adversaries of the novel quickly classified Télémaque as belonging to the

20 Ibid., 227.
reviled genre.\textsuperscript{21} For critics such as the abbé Faydit, the “gallant” (i.e., erotic) content of the story left no doubt concerning the generic determination of the work and its forerunners, as his scathing apostrophe to Fénelon reveals:

Il semble que vous ayez vécu toute votre vie avec les anciens Poètes & Mythologistes ... & que vous sachiez vos Scuderis & vos Desjardins par cœur, tant vous parlez bien Roman, & avez bien pris les manières de ces Auteurs & Autrices Galantes. ... vous êtes tout d’un coup tombé dans la basse region des faiseurs de Romans, des Perraults & des Perroquets.\textsuperscript{22}

[It seems that you have lived all your life with ancient poets and mythologists ... and that you know your Scudérys and your Desjardins by heart, since you speak so well, like a novel, and have taken up the manners of these gallant men and women authors ... you have suddenly fallen into the low region of novel makers, of Perraults and parrots.]

Despite its connection to both the novel and the epic poem, \textit{Les Aventures de Télémaque} eventually failed to satisfy convincingly the requirements of one or the other. Hepp saw this failure in the prevailing indeterminacy of the book. First, there is an incertitude about “la nature du beau: est-il dans l’art ou dans la nature?”\textsuperscript{23} [the nature of the beautiful: is it in art or nature?] exemplified by the description of Calypso’s cave, fraught with baroque tendencies. Further, Fénelon’s conception of the gods is a hybrid of polytheism (in keeping with their classical origins) and monotheism (Fénelon’s credo), resulting in far-fetched resolutions of conflict. Finally, a moral incertitude weighs on the entire narrative:

\textsuperscript{21} Faydit found \textit{Télémaque} doubly heretical: it resembled a novel, and its author was a religious leader who should have submitted to the Church’s condemnation of such fictions: “la Coupe du Vin empoisonné de la Prostituée de Babylone; car c’est ainsi que les Pères ont nommé tous ces Livres détestables, qui, sous des fictions ingénieuses, & élegantement écrites, ne contiennent que des Histoires de Galanterie & d’amourettes, des descriptions fabuleuses du Temple, & du Palais de Venus, & de l’Isle enchantée de l’Amour, & de l’Empire du petit Cupidon avec ses flèches, comme du plus grand des Dieux” [the poisoned wine cup of Babylon’s whore; for this is how the Fathers have called all these detestable books which under ingenious, well-written fictions only contain stories of seduction and love affairs, fabulous descriptions of Venus’ temple and palace, of love’s enchanted island, and little Cupid’s empire, decked with arrows as if the greatest of gods.] Faydit considered that the unfortunate popular success of \textit{Télémaque} had spread the seed of corruption farther than any of Fénelon’s questionable theological doctrines: “Mr. De Cambray a plus offensé Dieu, & plus fait de mal en composant \textit{son Télémaque}, qu’en composant ses \textit{Maximes des Saints}, en écrivant un Roman de Galanteries, qu’en écrivant un Livre Herétique, & rempli des erreurs du Quietisme” [M. de Cambray has offended God more by composing his \textit{Telemachus} than by composing his \textit{Maxims of the Saints}, more by writing a novel of seduction than by writing a heretical book, filled with the errors of Quietism.] Faydit, \textit{Télémachomanie}, 19 and 29.

\textsuperscript{22} Ibid., 42.

\textsuperscript{23} Hepp, “De l’épopée au roman,” 232.
L'auteur oscille entre pessimisme et optimisme ... On sent le dilemme du pédagogue qui voudrait à la fois encourager son élève à rechercher le bien en le convainquant qu’il est accessible, et le préparer à arracher sans fin les mauvaises herbes de l’existence, en lui en montrant la multiplicité.24

[The author hesitates between pessimism and optimism ... One senses the dilemma of the pedagogue who would like both to encourage his student to search for the good by convincing him that it is accessible, and to prepare him to pull out the weeds of existence endlessly, by pointing out their multiplicity.]

Hepp concludes that it was not so much the non-adherence to the principles of the epic poem or those of the novel that undermined generic classification, but the fact that Fénélon’s pedagogical imperatives led to a crisscrossing of perspectives: “s’il y a unité d’inspiration au plan éthique, elle ne se traduit pas en unité d’inspiration au plan esthétique, et c’est pour cela surtout que nous ne pouvons classer l’œuvre dans aucun genre littéraire.”25 [If there is unity of inspiration ethically, it does not translate into unity of inspiration aesthetically; therefore we cannot classify this work in any literary genre.]

Hepp tackled the issue of genre to conclude with an impossible classification. Barbéris reread Télémaque to redefine its modernity for twentieth-century readers, but reached an impasse on the issue of its genre. While in agreement with the analyses of both critics, I would argue that their conclusions side-step a crucial issue: “telemacomania,” in other words the amazing publishing phenomenon of Les Aventures de Télémaque, and the colossal impact it had on literary debates of all kinds.26 What generated interest and endless conversations could only be that which could not be pinpointed, which confounded expectations and remained elusive: the seduction of the je-ne-sais-quoi, the evasion of classification. Les Aventures de Télémaque defines itself precisely by the indeterminate, uncertain rank it occupies on the ladder of literary production. Reflecting on the problematic genre of Baudelaire’s Petits poèmes en prose, Barbara Johnson reminded us that “le ‘poétique’ n’est rien d’autre qu’un code. C’est ce fonctionnement de la poésie en tant que code qu’interroge Baudelaire dans L’Invitation au voyage en prose. Et si le ‘genre’ des Petits poèmes en prose fait problème, c’est à cause d’une semblable lutte des codes qui a lieu à la fois entre les poèmes en prose et les poèmes en vers, et à l’intérieur de chaque poème en prose.”27 [What is ‘poetical’ is nothing but a code. The way poetry works as a code is what Baudelaire wonders about in L’Invitation au voyage in prose. The ‘genre’ of Small Prose Poems is problematic because of a similar competition of codes taking place between prose poems and poems in verse, and within each prose poem.] Fénélon’s prose epic inaugurated a similar struggle between a neoclassical poetical code and the modern code of

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24 Ibid., 233.
25 Ibid., 234.
26 Faydit, Telemacomanie, 18.
27 Johnson, Défigurations, 106.
prose. In addition, the book's mixing and matching of genres horizontalized an established hierarchical structure, thus opening endless speculations about the advisability of reproducing this breakthrough gesture in literature, with concerns that it might spill over into society. Very likely, this critical vista onto new generic combinations was not the real cause for the average reader's enthusiasm. He or she was simply, massively, conquered by the readability, accessibility, and promises of the text—a direct, if magnified, result of Fénélon's pedagogical strategy. *Les Aventures de Télémaque* was not originally intended for publication and only came to print inadvertently. Writing this work for the sole benefit of his pupil, Fénélon had the unparalleled freedom to bend the rules and accommodate the means to his educational goal. The aesthetic indeterminacy noted by Hepp cannot be interpreted as a shortcoming. The space of the "entre-deux" has the advantage of rallying opposites, be it pagan and Christian gods, nature and art, pessimism and optimism, or prose and poetry. As in Calypso's cave, opposites attract, offering readers an imaginary space of possibilities out of the confines of socio-political and aesthetic stratification.

One has to wait until the twentieth century to find an original understanding of *Télémaque's* complexities and poetical riches: by this I do not mean literary critics, but a poet, Louis Aragon, whose first major publication somewhat surprisingly and humorously relied on the Fénélonian bestseller. Let us fast forward to post-WWI France: a twenty-five-year-old Aragon (1897–1982), who had just met André Breton and Tristan Tzara, founder of the Dadaists, wrote a prose poem titled *Les Aventures de Télémaque*, a "hypertext" or imitation of Fénélon's bestseller. What exactly inspired Aragon and why? His exceptional prose poem *en miroir* draws from those elements in Fénélon's text that are already poetically and erotically charged, from its baroque undercurrent to its distortion of reality and its disregard for verisimilitude. When one reads the two prose poems side by side, the poetic unbinds the didactic and vice versa. Granted, a twentieth-century poet, a surrealist moreover, was bound to be inspired by the more modern aspects of the original text, but this renders the comparison between Fénélon and Aragon all the more illuminating. While neoclassical, Fénélon's prose poem points toward modernity: it already contained for Aragon some of the elements that surrealism would cultivate.

**Télémaque, Source of Inspiration for Aragon**

Aragon published *Les Aventures de Télémaque* in 1922, the same year as another prose poetic venture to rewrite the *Odyssey*, James Joyce's *Ulysses*. Aragon's short text—an imaginative gloss of Fénélon's *Les Aventures de Télémaque* written two centuries earlier—represents one of the most important pre-surrealist works,

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a creative recapitulation of Aragon’s Dadaist experience. Aragon’s prose poem condenses the first six books of Fenelon’s fiction, a beginning also known as the famous Calypso episode. Aragon’s process of “transtylisation” offers surprising insights into the early eighteenth-century text now more or less fossilized in anthologies. Aragon learnt how to read, and, as Gérard Genette suggests, also learnt how to write from this very book. Téléméaque, as well as Chateaubriand’s Atala, were commonly included in grammar courses as writing models—one of many significant connections between the two “poèmes en prose.” Aragon retrieved and rewrote a familiar story, in the lineage of Lautréamont’s subversive practice of rewriting the classics.

Leaving out the political passages most often excerpted from Téléméaque for inclusion in school curricula, Aragon embraced only the controversial and erotic Calypso episode, thereby disrobing the book of its long-standing demagogic garb. He heightened the one episode that enchanted, disturbed, or outraged Fénélon’s contemporaries, that elicited the most commentaries and controversies because it stood out as completely novel. The ascending pace of the chapters, the constant wavering of the main characters, and chasse-croisé of lovers build a suspense markedly different from pastoral narratives and precious novels such as L’Astrée and Cyrus. Fénélon’s depiction of the havoc wrecked by intense passion was a classical reminiscence of Virgil’s Dido, perhaps an echo of Racine, but also anticipated the evolution of the budding genre of the novel, which was moving away from the Princesse de Clèves’s restrained emotions toward the passionate intensity of Rousseau’s character Julie. As Barbéris underlines:

[l’utopie-projet doit absolument tenir compte du fait passionnel et désirant, intégrer certaines formes de l’intense que la modernité ne saurait ignorer. ... Le “charme” du roman de Fénélon ne serait-il pas venu de là, de cette reconnaissance (aux deux sens de légitimation et d’exploration) du désir et de l’amour comme inévitables composantes de toute modernité?] 31

Moving away from ancient tradition of “amour courtois” as well as Racine’s representations of passion as tragic, in other words leaving behind medieval courtship as well as Jansenist condemnation, the prelate Fénélon portrayed love with aplomb and suspense, as a thrilling but ambiguous emotion that threatens critical judgment, yet with which reason must contend. Neither idealized as in medieval romances nor chastised as in Catholic sermons, Fénélon’s portrayal of love, couched in seductive prose, was risqué and psychologically astute.

29 Genette, Palimpsestes, 413.
30 Ibid., 509.
“Le délire véhément des lyres”

Contrasting the first pages of Aragon and Fénelon exposes the powerful erotic undertones of Telemachus’s first trial. Aragon’s brilliant condensation goes to the gist of the story, a strip tease that eventually exposes Telemachus, Mentor, Calypso, and Eucharis in the nude. The first sentence of each text launches the same plot with contrasting images.

Calypso ne pouvait se consoler du départ d’Ulysse. Dans sa douleur, elle se trouvait malheureuse d’être immortelle. Sa grotte ne resonnait plus de son chant; les nymphes qui la servaient n’osaient lui parler. (Fénelon 31) 32

Calypso como un coquillage au bord de la mer répétait inconsolablement le nom d’Ulysse à l’écumé qui emporte les navires. Dans sa douleur elle s’oubliait immortelle. Les mouettes qui la servaient s’envolaient à son approche de peur d’être consumées par le feu de ses lamentations. (Aragon 13–14) 33

The sober style of Fénelon’s opening in short, declarative sentences conveys Calypso’s pervasive sadness. In contrast, a flourish of stylistic features marks Aragon’s rearrangement: the dispersal of the consonant [c] and the vowel [o] from the name Calypso, in the first sentence, conjures both the word “écho” and its echoing effect. The comparison of Calypso to a seashell reinforces this acoustic image with the reverberating sound of endless waves. The dramatically condensed “elle s’oubliait immortelle,” the nymph-like seagulls, and the metaphor burning fire of Calypso’s lamentations, all intensify the original poetic opening while preserving its subtle tone.

Closely following Fénelon, Aragon then projects onto an anthropomorphic landscape Calypso’s obsession with Ulysses, whose laughter, shouts, and caresses remain suspended in the air. Thus the beginning of both texts draws out the irony of depression when suffered in an eternal springtime:

Elle se promenait souvent seule sur les gazons fleuris dont un printemps éternel bordait son île: mais ces beaux lieux, loin de modérer sa douleur, ne faisaient que lui rappeler le triste souvenir d’Ulysse, qu’elle y avait vu tant de fois auprès d’elle. (Fénelon 31) 34

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32 “Calypso remained inconsolable for the departure of Ulysses. Thus afflicted, she found herself miserable in being immortal. Her grotto no longer resounded with her songs. Her attendant nymphs were afraid to speak to her.” Fénelon, AT, trans. Smollett, 3.

33 “Like a seashell on the beach, Calypso disconsolately repeated the name of Ulysses to the foam that carries ships afar; unmindful in her sorrow of her immortal self. The seagulls in attendance took flight when she approached for fear of being consumed by the fire of her lamentations.” Aragon, AT, trans. Huberts, 35.

34 “She often walked solitary upon the flowery turf, which a perpetual spring had diffused around her island. But these charming retreats, far from assuaging her grief, served only to recall the melancholy remembrance of Ulysses, by whom she had been so often accompanied.” Fénelon, AT, trans. Smollett, 3.
Le rire des prés, le cri des graviers fins, toutes les caresses du paysage rendaient plus cruelle à la déesse l'absence de celui qui les lui avait enseignées.

(Aragon 14) 35

When a shipwreck brings Mentor and Telemachus ashore, the goddess understands immediately that this look-alike Ulysses is his son:

Cependant Calypso se réjouissait d'un naufrage qui mettait dans son île le fils d'Ulysse, si semblable à son père. (Fénelon 32) 36

Cependant Calypso retrouvait avec joie son amant fugitif en ce jeune naufragé qui s'avancait vers elle. Connaître déjà ce corps qu'elle apercevait pour la première fois la troubla plus que ne faisaient ces taches brillantes, les varechs collés par l'eau vive aux membres polis de Téléméte. Elle se sentit femme et feignit la colère. (Aragon 14) 37

However short, Fénelon’s sentence inscribes between the lines Calypso’s actual phantasm through the phrase “mettre dans son île” and the phonetic proximity of “île” and “lit,” suggesting “un naufrage qui mettait dans son lit le fils d'Ulysse.” Aragon chose to spell out the goddess’s joy and desire: Telemachus is her “fugitive lover.” The poet follows the goddess’s eyes following the contours of the young man’s glistening body, and utters her troubling discovery: “Connaître déjà ce corps qu’elle apercevait pour la première fois ...” (Aragon 14). The delightful paradox of knowing yet not knowing, the tantalizing “première fois” juxtaposed with the gaze of the déjà-vu electrifies this first encounter. Calypso heightens her pleasure by resisting a powerful attraction, feigning to be displeased by the intrusion. Suddenly, in each version, the gaze overpowers speech:

Calypso, étonnée et attendrie de voir dans une si vive jeunesse tant de sagesse et d’élouquence, ne pouvait rassasier ses yeux en le regardant; et elle demeurait en silence. Enfin elle lui dit: “Téléméte, nous vous apprendrons ce qui est arrivé à votre père.” (Fénelon 32) 38

35 “The laughter of the meadows, the cries of the fine gravel, all the caresses of the landscape made her miss more cruelly the absent lover who had taught her to perceive them.” Aragon, AT, trans. Huberts, 35.

36 “Mean while this goddess rejoiced at the shipwreck which had thrown on her isle the son of Ulysses so much the image of her father.” Fénelon, AT, trans. Smollett, 4–5.

37 “Meanwhile, Calypso joyfully rediscovered her fugitive lover in that young castaway advancing toward her. Her foreknowledge of this body which she had never glimpsed before troubled her more than the shining spots of seaweed the surging waters had pasted on Telemachus’s polished limbs. Feeling womanly, she gave a false display of anger.” Aragon, AT, trans. Huberts, 36.

38 “Calypso astonished, and affected by so much wisdom and eloquence in such early youth, surveyed him in silence, as if her eyes could never be satisfied. At length, ‘Telemachus,’ said she, ‘we will inform you of what has happened to your father.’” Fénelon, AT, trans. Smollett, 4.
Calypso, mieux attentive aux mouvements de son cœur qu'à ceux de ces discours, n'osait rompre par la parole ou le mouvement le charme qui retenait ses regards sur cette forme trop humaine. Le vertige qui brouilla ses yeux l'engagea par la crainte de soi-même à casser tout à coup le silence.

“Télémaque, votre père ...” (Aragon 15) 39

Aragon elaborated on what remained implicit in Fénélon's scene, as the latter revolved around the powerful negation of the verb “rassasier,” suggesting the intensity of Calypso's appetite. Stories become a means of exchange: Calypso detains the knowledge of Ulysses' fate, and Telemachus the exciting tale of his own adventures. Calypso's contract is implicit in Fénélon, explicit in Aragon. After singing Ulysses' deeds, she offers Telemachus happiness (that is to say her body) and her kingdom: “vous trouvez ici une divinité prête à vous rendre heureux et un royaume, qu'elle vous offre” [you here find a divinity ready to make you happy, with a kingdom in your reach]. 40 Aragon's Calypso offers herself forthrightly: “acceptez, Télémaque, ma couche, mon royaume et la divinité” [accept, Telemachus, my bed, my kingdom, and godliness] and Telemachus is ready to succumb: “A ces mots le jeune homme rougit et attacha si bien ses regards au corps de la déesse qu'il n'entendit que distraitement le récit des aventures d’Ulysse” [At these words, the young man blushed and stared so intently at the body of the goddess that he paid but little attention to the tale of Ulysses' adventures]. 41 The name of the father is drowned in “le délire vêhément des lyres” [the vehement delirium of the lyres], the hero is overwhelmed by “les pavots des paroles” [narcotic words], “les contes du désir” [the tales of desire] against which Mentor vainly warned his protégé. 42 Beseeched—besieged—by the goddess eager to learn the secret of his heart, Aragon's Telemachus begins to tell the story of his adventures, which abruptly ends three pages later with a concluding sentence that lures the reader into anticipating the rest of the young man's journey, whereas Aragon, telescoping time, is anticipating the imminent danger of love assailing young Telemachus. 43 Henceforth departing from Fénélon's pedagogical treatise, the remainder of the poem follows the characters as they relinquish their wills to passion, unto death.

Fénélon developed a lengthier narrative. The longer Calypso holds Telemachus captive under her gaze with entreaties to tell his story in detail, all the while ensuring that interruptions prolong her pleasure, the longer Fénélon holds his

39 “Calypso, more attentive to the motions of her heart than to the movements of his speech, did not dare break, either by word or gesture, the charm that riveted her eyes to this all too human form. The dizziness that blurred her vision forced her, for fear of herself, to shatter all a sudden the silence. 'Télémaque, your father ...'” Aragon, AT, trans. Huberts, 37.

41 Aragon, AT, 19, trans. Huberts, 42.
43 Aragon, AT, 23.
reader’s interest. Therefore Calypso urges Telemachus to hold back (his story/ further pleasure) until the next morning."

The following two books relate the hero’s adventures in search of Ulysses. The sixth book recounts his first experience of love and his struggle to resist, which reaches a climactic conclusion. The ravages of passion rang true to the ears of Fénelon’s contemporaries. Though introduced by the hackneyed arrows of the cherub Love, allegory quickly gives way to a very realistic portrayal of Calypso’s black jealousy, of Telemachus’s mad infatuation with Eucharis, and the nymph’s disorder. Calypso cannot make herself be loved despite her immortal might, nor stop loving because of her immortality. Telemachus wishes to follow Mentor, but is held back by the magnet of Eucharis’ yet-to-be-discovered body: the dilemma faced by each character brings chaos and anarchy to the island. The escape vessel is eventually set on fire upon the orders of an infuriated Calypso. Only a push and a shove by Mentor into the “onde amère” [bitter sea] awaken Telemachus back to his (moral) senses. I read Fénelon’s take on the passions as another form of the absolute with dangerous consequences. The famous episodes of Calypso falling in love and of Telemachus under Eucharis’ spell enchanted Fénelon’s contemporaries thanks to a seductive prose, yet the seduction acts as a warning that passions subvert reason and politics.

“Je ne sais où je suis”

Eighteenth-century admirers and detractors alike kept mentioning and commenting on a specific episode: the description of Calypso’s abode at the opening of the book. This description holds the key to deciphering the long-standing appeal of the book, and the reason behind the new generic label coined on its behalf, “poème en prose.” Again, Aragon’s gloss on Les Aventures de Télémaque provides an enlightening clue to the acclaimed page describing Calypso’s grotto. Or rather, Aragon’s choice not to rephrase the first half of the description indicates his satisfaction with the original as it stood. Why would the surrealist poet be content with a paragraph, which, upon a first reading, does not seem to hold any surprises?

On arriva à la porte de la grotte de Calypso, où Télémaque fut surpris de voir, avec une apparence de simplicité rustique, tout ce qui peut charmer les yeux. On n’y voyait ni or, ni argent, ni marbre, ni colonnes, ni tableaux, ni statues: cette grotte était taillée dans le roc, en voûte pleine de rocaillas et de coquilles; elle était tapissée d’une jeune vigne qui étendait ses branches souples également de tous côtés. Les doux zéphyrs conservaient en ce lieu, malgré les ardeurs du soleil, une délicieuse fraîcheur. Des fontaines, coulant avec un doux murmure sur des prés semés d’amarantes et de violettes, formaient en divers lieux des bains aussi purs et aussi clairs que le cristal; mille fleurs naissantes émaillaient

44 “Il est temps, lui dit-elle, que vous alliez goûter la douceur du sommeil après tant de travaux” [“It is time,” said she, “that you refresh yourself with a little rest after such immense fatigue.”] Fénelon, AT, 79, trans. Smollett, 39.
les tapis verts dont la grotte était environnée. Là on trouvait un bois de ces arbres touffus qui portent des pommes d’or, et dont la fleur, qui se renouvelle dans toutes les saisons, répand le plus doux de tous les parfums. Ce bois semblait couronner ces belles prairies et formait une nuit que les rayons du soleil ne pouvaient perce. Là on n’entendait jamais que le chant des oiseaux ou le bruit d’un ruisseau, qui, se précipitant du haut d’un rocher, tombait à gros bouillons pleins d’écume et s’enfuyait au travers de la prairie. (Fénelon 33)

[When they arrived at the entrance of Calypso’s grotto, Telemachus was astonished to see such a profusion of all that could delight the view, mingled with the appearance of rural simplicity. True it is, here was neither gold nor silver, neither marble columns, pictures, nor statues: but the grotto was scooped out of the rock in arcades abounding with pebbles and shell-work; and it was lined with a young luxuriant vine, extending its pliant branches equally on every side. The balmy zephyrs here preserved a most delicious coolness, in spite of the sun’s heat. Fountains, sweetly murmuring as they ran along the meadows, adorned with amaranths and violets, formed in different parts delightful baths, as pure and transparent as crystal. A thousand springing flowers enameled the green carpet with which the grotto was surrounded. And here was seen a wood of those trees that bear the golden apple, which flower in every season, and diffuse the sweetest of all perfumes. This wood that seemed to crown those charming meads produced a shade which the sun’s rays could not penetrate. There nothing was ever heard but the songs of birds, or the sound of a rivulet, which gushing from a rock on high, and boiling and foaming as it fell, escaped across the adjacent meadow.] (Smollett 4–5)

The carefully drawn description could be interpreted as heralding the age of descriptive poetry, the hallmark of eighteenth-century poetics. This description, however, is not at all comparable in nature with Jacques Delille’s descriptive poems (aside from the absence of rhymes).45 Indeed, what sets it apart, as Aragon immediately perceived, was not the descriptive quality of the passage, but the imaginary nature of the description, the fact that it is non-representational. The description conveys Fénelon’s fantasy of so-called “natural beauties,” which Calypso reveals to her guest. This paradisiacal space is purely imaginary and metaphorical. The particular delight, or annoyance, of Fénelon’s contemporaries derived from the unfamiliar reading experience created by this wonderland. One of Fénelon’s most vocal critics, Nicolas Gueudeville, thus dissected the description:

Où ce sublime auteur veut-il donc nous placer? Dans la Grotte? Hors de la Grotte? Tout de bon je ne sçais où je suis ... Quel est cet espèce de Roc dans le sein duquel on trouve un paysage enchanté, & où l’on peut goûter tous les délices de la Zone tempérée? Depuis que le Monde est Monde, s’est-on jamais avisé de dire que le vent servit de parasol au fond d’une grotte?46

45 See, for instance, Jacques Delille’s Les Jardins, in particular the third song on “jets d’eau,” in Anthologie de la poésie française du XVIIIe siècle, ed. Michel Delon, 360–61.

46 Gueudeville, Critique générale des Aventures de Télémaque (1700), 69–70.
In his adherence to codes of verisimilitude, which legitimized imaginary, pastoral descriptions as long as they did not wander into uncharted realms, the critic cannot account for such a disturbing, unreal site. Like his contemporaries, he found himself lost in poetic space. I would conjecture that Aragon’s delight with the Fénelonian fantastic space meant he felt no need to change it. The cave is, already, anachronistically, “surrealist,” at the antipodes of the representational mode we have come to associate with the genre of the novel. Indeed, antithesis rules this poetic space: the defining rhetorical figure of the passage is both obvious and subtly woven into the description. Antithesis comes in five pairs: 1) simplicity yet richness: the “appearance of rustic simplicity” is transcribed within a semantic field of riches (“voûte,” “crystal,” “émailler,” “tapis,” “pommes d’or,” “couronner,” “parfums,” “chant”); 2) inside yet outside: “une jeune vigne” and “des zéphyr” bring nature inside the cave; 3) hot yet cool: “malgré les ardeurs du soleil, une délicieuse fraîcheur;” 4) outside yet inside (“des bains,” “des tapis verts” surround the cave); 5) day yet night (“une nuit que les rayons du soleil ne pouvaient percer”). In this world of paradoxes, there is but one season, a perpetual spring, symbolized by the constant blossoming, “dans toutes les saisons,” of orange trees, conveyed by the softness of tactile (“branches souples,” “doux zéphyr”), auditory (“doux murmure”), visual (“fleurs naissantes”), and olfactory sensations (“le plus doux de tous les parfums”). In keeping with the tradition of a golden age fantasy of abundance, Fénelon employed the required tropes. However, the construction of a logically impossible space undermines the illusion he attempted to create: therein lay the poetry and mystery of a description whose magic held sway over so many imaginations.

**Sexual and Baroque Undertow**

The second half of Fénelon’s description paints the view outside the cave: comparisons and metaphors invent a universe not so much disorienting as metamorphosed by a poetic gaze.

La grotte de la déesse était sur le penchant d’une colline. De là on découvrait la mer, quelquefois claire et unie comme une glace, quelquefois follement irritée contre les rochers, où elle se brisait en gémissant, et élevant ses vagues comme des montagnes. D’un autre côté, on voyait une rivière où se formaient des îles bordées de tilleuls fleuris et de hauts peupliers qui portaient leurs têtes superbement jusque dans les nues. ... On apercevait de loin des collines et des montagnes qui se perdaient dans les nues et dont la figure bizarre formait un horizon à souhait pour le plaisir des yeux. Les montagnes voisines étaient couvertes de
pampre vert, qui pendait en festons: le raisin, plus éclatant que la pourpre, ne pouvait se cacher sous les feuilles, et la vigne était accablée sous son fruit. Le figuier, l’olivier, le grenadier et tous les autres arbres couvraient la campagne et en faisaient un grand jardin.

Calypso, ayant montré à Télémaque toutes ces beautés naturelles, lui dit ...

(Fénelon 34)

[The grotto of the goddess was situated upon the declivity of a little hill, from whence there was a prospect of the sea, sometimes clear and smooth as glass, sometimes as madly raging, dashing itself against the rocks with furious din, and spouting its billows mountain high. On the other side was the view of a river that formed a number of islands, bordered with flowering limes, and tall poplars that raised their lofty heads even to the clouds. The different streams by which the islands were formed, seemed to sport along the field; one rolling its crystal waves with rapidity, a second gliding with a gentle sleepy course; while others in long meanders returned as if they meant to revisit their source, and seemed incapable of leaving those enchanted scenes. At a distance appeared a number of hills and mountains, which seemed to lose themselves among the clouds, and whose fantastic figures formed an agreeable horizon to delight the view. The neighbouring mountains were covered with verdant vines hanging in festoons, and so loaded with fruit, that their leaves could not conceal the ripe clusters, more beautiful than the finest purple. The country was covered with all kind of trees, the fig, the olive, and the pomegranate; so that it looked like one extensive garden.

Calypso, having shewn these natural beauties to Telemachus ...

(Smollett 5)

Aragon transmuted the water imagery of this passage into a pervasive sexual symbolism of foamy glistening rocks, interior seas, and phallic penetration:

La grotte de la déesse s’ouvrait au penchant d’un coteau. Du seuil, on dominait la mer, plus déconcertante que les sautes du temps multicolore entre les rochers taillés à pic, ruiselants d’écume, sonores comme des tôles et, sur le dos des vagues, les grandes claques de l’aile des engoulevents. Du côté de l’île s’étendaient des régions surprenantes: une rivière descendait du ciel et s’accrochait en passant à des arbres fleuris d’oiseaux; des chalets et des temples, des constructions inconnues, échafaudages de métal, tours de briques, palais de carton, bordaient, soutache lourde et tordue, des lacs de miel, des mers intérieures, des voies triomphales; des forêts pénétraient en coin des villes impossibles, tandis que leur chevelure se perdait parmi les nuages; le sol se fendait par-ci par-là au niveau de mines précieuses d’où jaillissait la lumière du paysage; ... Le décor se continuait à l’horizon avec des cartes de géographie et les portants peu d’aplomb d’une chambre Louis-Philippe où dormaient des anges blonds et chastes comme le jour. Lorsqu’elle lui eut montré toutes ces beautés naturelles, Calypso dit à Télémaque. (Aragon 16)

[The Goddess’s cave opened on the slope of a hill. Its threshold dominated a sea more disconcerting than shifts of weather; multicolored among precipitous rocks streaming with foam, sonorous as sheet metal, and, on the backs of waves,
the great wing slaps of nightjars. The inland regions brought many a surprise: a river descended from the skies and, in its passage, hooked on to trees blooming with birds. Villas and temples, unknown structures, metal scaffoldings, brick towers, cardboard palaces formed a heavy and twisted braid bordering lakes of honey, landlocked seas, triumphal ways; forests wedged into impossible towns while their hair vanished in the clouds; here and there the ground split open to the level of precious mines from which flashed forth the landscape light; ... The setting stretched to the horizon by means of maps and the deviant struts of a Louis-Philippe bedroom where angels slept, blond and chaste as the day.]
(Huberts 38)

Decrypting the latent content of the “natural” world in and around the grotto, Aragon’s reading unlocked the desire and pleasure embedded in the education treatise, thus subverting its pedagogical intent.

Fénelon extended the puzzling paradoxical inner world of Calypso’s grotto into an outer world replete with contrasts: each watery element (sea, waves, river, streams) is linked to an earthy element (rocks, mountains, islands), and earthy elements (poplars, hills and mountains) are linked to the sky (clouds), thereby uniting water, earth and sky. Fénelon also constructed his paragraph around the balance between wild and domesticated nature: the wild sea vs. the streams and their enchanting banks; the intimidating, fantastic shapes of the mountains vs. the alignment of the vines and the fruit trees in the “extensive garden.” The island thus reconciles contraries, unlike Calypso’s inner world, shaped by unresolved contradictions.

Moreover, the union of contraries takes place in a playful symphony. Parallel constructions underscore this baroque theme of play (“de là ... de l’autre côté;” “quelques fois ... quelques fois;” “les uns ... d’autres ... d’autres”), introducing continuity (between sea and land, streams and islands) and alternation (between calm and wild sea, between one stream’s rolling waters, the sleepy course of another, and the meandering path of yet another). The mountains’ festive attire, “covered with verdant vines hanging in festoons,” and grapes “more beautiful than the finest purple” are also playful. The whole landscape seems to be participating in a merry performance: “les divers canaux ... semblaient se jouer dans la campagne,” [the different streams ... seemed to sport along the field]; “la figure bizarre [des montagnes] formait un horizon à souhait pour le plaisir des yeux,” [their fantastic figures formed an agreeable horizon to delight the view] and grapes play hide and seek as “le raisin ... ne pouvait se cacher sous les feuilles” [their leaves could not conceal the ripe clusters.] It is important to emphasize here the baroque tendencies of Fénelon’s text. As Genette noted in the case of the poet Saint-Amant, “l’âme baroque ... se cherche et se projette dans le fugace et l’insaisissable, dans les jeux de l’eau, de l’air et du feu”[the baroque soul ... feels its way and projects itself into the fugitive and the elusive, into the playing of water, air and fire.] 47 The theme of play, in its wider sense of the world as a stage, and the symbolic importance

of the sea in Télémaque’s wanderings are central to this aesthetics. The world of antithesis that lured contemporary readers and later prose poets also reflects a principle of baroque poetry:

[T]oute différence est une ressemblance par surprise, l’Autre est un état paradoxal du Même, disons plus brutallement, avec la locution familière: l’Autre revient au Même. L’univers baroque est ce sophisme pathétique où le tourment de la vision se résout—et s’achève—en bonheur d’expression.

[Every difference is a resemblance by surprise, the Other is a paradoxical state of The Same; let us say it more bluntly, with the familiar phrase: the Other comes back to The Same. The baroque universe is this pathetic sophism where tormented vision is resolved and ends as a felicitous phrasing.]

With *Illuminations* Arthur Rimbaud broke this baroque mirror of self into the modern split subject—from “l’Autre revient au Même” to “Je est un autre.” Rimbaud’s *Illuminations*, via its phantasmagoric visions, constitutes a crucial intertext to Aragon’s *Les Aventures de Télémaque*. Fénélon’s nymph Eucharis appears as the heralder of Spring in *Après le déluge*, the first prose poem of *Illuminations,*50 Aragon’s “villes impossibles” directly invoke Rimbaud’s “Villes” poems, in particular his second “Villes,” and its association of urban and sea-related vocabulary: “Des chalets de cristal et de bois qui se meuvent sur des rails et des poulies invisibles ... Des fêtes amoureuses sonnent sur les canaux pendus derrière les chalets. ... Sur les passerelles de l’abîme et les toits des auberges l’ardeur du ciel pavoise les masts” [Castles of crystal and wood move on rails and invisible pulleys ... Festivals of love sound upon the streams which seem to hang in mid-air, behind the chalets. ... On the footbridges of the abyss, and on the roofs of the inns, the burning sky clings to the masts in little flags of shimmering heat.]51 In turn, Rimbaud’s poem echoes the precious—and dangerous—fantastic maritime universe of Fénélon’s Calypso: “Au-dessus du niveau des plus hautes crétes, une mer trouble par la naissance éternelle de Vénus, chargée de flottes orphéoniques et de la rumeur des perles et des conques précieuses, —la mer s’assombrit parfois avec des éclats mortels” [Above the level of the highest crests is a sea troubled by the eternal birth of Venus, and covered with choric fleets and the distant murmurs of pearls and rare sinuous shells. Sometimes the sea grows dark with mortal thunders.]52 Parallelisms in imagery and vocabulary between Fénélon’s Calypso episode and Rimbaud and Aragon’s prose poems confirm the inaugural quality of the former. Fénélon forever transformed the *locus amoenus* dear to readers of pastorals into a complex vision fusing art and nature, imagination and reality, a

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48 Ibid., 18.
49 Ibid., 20.
52 Ibid.
While Telemachus spoke, Mentor, exhausted by the trip, had ceased to hold himself in check: luminous rays were escaping from his brow. Calypso looked at him with a mixture of astonishment and distrust: noticing this, the old man immediately extinguished the luminosity of his pate and assumed an air of modesty. (Huberts 43–4)

In showing the beam of light escaping from Mentor's forehead, the gold behind the lying wrinkles (ment-or = or menteur), Aragon reveals more (and sooner) than Fénelon:

Semblable à un rocher escarpé qui cache son front dans les nues et qui se joue de la rage des vents, Mentor immobile dans ses sages desseins, se laissait presser par Calypso. Quelquefois même, il lui laissait espérer qu'elle l'embrasserait par ses questions et qu'elle tirerait la vérité du fond de son cœur. Mais, au moment où elle croyait satisfaire sa curiosité, ses espérances s'évanouissaient, tout ce qu'elle s'imaginait tenir lui échappait tout à coup, et une réponse courte de Mentor la replongeait dans ses incertitudes. (Fénelon 122)

Like a high towering rock, whose summit is hid among the clouds, and which the most furious winds assail in vain, did Mentor remain unshaken in his purposes against all the attempts of the goddess. Sometimes he would make her fancy that she should be able to entangle him by her questions, and extract the secret from the inmost recess of his soul. But the moment she fondly hoped her curiosity would be satisfied, all her hopes vanished. What she thought she had a fast hold of in an instant slipped away: and some concise reply of Mentor reinvolved her in all her doubts and uncertainty. (Smollett 72)

Mentor resembles a slippery rock whose summit shines in the sun. An old man on the outside, a radiant goddess in the inside, he could symbolize prose enshrining poetry, with the double identity of Mentor/Minerva mirroring the dual identity of the prose poem. Prose veils the bright poetic light at the core of the text, its shiny truth. Mentor's lengthy disquisitions, which have been accused of slowing the narrative, are in fact necessary for Telemachus and the reader to reach truth progressively. This excess of prose, so to speak, is a characteristic of pre-Baudelairian prose poems. Aragon, in the spirit of his model, albeit in a facetious tone, draws attention to the difficulties and excesses of this mode of speech by alluding to the orator Demosthenes: "Le vieillard Mentor gravissait le coteau. Il roulait dans sa bouche un caillou pour se délier la langue, comme chacun sait" [Old Mentor was climbing the slope, rolling in his mouth a pebble to loosen his tongue, as everybody knows.]

The prosaic rock in the mouth of the poet liberates a flow of words: "Mentor le long de la mer s’exerçait inlassablement à l’éloquence. Il criait tout d’une haleine des phrases difficiles à prononcer" [Along the shore Mentor unflaggingly practiced his eloquence. He shouted all in one breath tongue twisting sentences.]

At this point, Aragon inserted a five-page "exhortation" transcribed

56 Aragon, AT, 29, trans. Huberts, 56.
57 Aragon, AT, 30, trans. Huberts, 57.
in italics which corresponds to the Dadaist manifesto he published in *Littérature* under the title *Système Dd. (Introduction à une morale momentanée)* (30–35). This manifesto champions Lautréamont’s rhetoric of anti-rhetoric with Dadaist elan. Thus, in the end, even the pedagogical nature of Fénelon’s text served Aragon’s pursuit of a Dadaist agenda at the antipodes of his predecessor: two hundred years later, “le mentor” could convey still another message. 58

Poets and novelists are often more creative than academics in interpreting literature. Aragon recognized an inspiring poetics behind a didactic fiction but also played with the process of decoding and encoding that is the hallmark of palimpsest-like narratives such as *Les Aventures de Télémaque*. If we now return to the eighteenth century, we can see more clearly how and why Enlightenment authors prodded *Télémaque*’s poetic layers and imitators capitalized on its success.

**Takes from Marivaux and Rousseau**

Among the almost unanimously enthusiastic and admiring reactions from Fénelon’s contemporaries, I wish to single out Rousseau and Marivaux who re-appropriated Fénelon’s text using opposite strategies, each opening new vistas onto the Fénelonian space. In Rousseau’s *Émile*, Sophie’s sentimental awakening and her passionate longing for a soul mate begins with her infatuation for the character Telemachus: “Sophie aimait Télémaque, et l’aimait avec une passion dont rien ne put la guérir” [Sophie was in love with Telemachus, and loved him with a passion which nothing could cure.] 59 Her mother discovers the secret of her languor: “elle voit enfin, avec une surprise facile à concevoir, que sa fille est la rivale d’Eucharis” [she discovered to her great surprise that her daughter was the rival of Eucharis.] 60 Sophie explains to her dismayed parents: “je ne veux point un prince, je ne cherche point Télémaque, je sais qu’il n’est qu’une fiction; je cherche quelqu’un qui lui ressemble” [I desire no prince, I seek no Telemachus, I know he is only an imaginary person; I seek someone like him.] 61 Predictably, she finds her Telemachus in *Émile* when he is invited to partake of their supper. Rousseau staged their encounter in a delightful double-entendre scene where Émile alone is unaware of what is truly implied in his identification with Fénelon’s hero, suggested by Sophie’s father. The repartee of his tutor (whom the narrator called here “his Mentor”) identifies Sophie with Eucharis, the nymph invented by Fénelon with whom the hero falls in love:

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58 The name Mentor contains many interesting anagrams and/or echoes: beside the obvious “mentor” and “or” [gold] one finds “tort, mort, tome, mot” [tort, death, volume, word].


60 Ibid.

61 Ibid.
vous êtes arrivés ici, votre gouverneur et vous, las et mouillés, comme Télémaque et Mentor dans l’île de Calypso. Il est vrai, répond Émile, que nous trouvons ici l’hospitalité de Calypso. Son Mentor ajoute: Et les charmes d’Eucharis. Mais Émile connaît l’Odysée et n’a point lu Télémaque; il ne sait ce que c’est qu’Eucharis. Pour la jeune personne, je la vois rougir jusqu’aux yeux, les baisser sur son assiette, et n’oser souffler.

[“your tutor and you arrived wet and weary like Telemachus and Mentor in the island of Calypso.” “Indeed,” said Émile, “we have found the hospitality of Calypso.” His Mentor added, “And the charms of Eucharis.” But Émile knew the Odyssey and he had not read Telemachus, so he knew nothing of Eucharis. As for the young girl, I saw she blushed up to her eyebrows, fixed her eyes on her plate, and hardly dared to breathe.] 62

Rousseau concludes the scene with the fulfillment of Sophie’s secret wish: “son tender cœur palpite de joie, et lui dit que Télémaque est trouvé” [her tender heart is throbbing with joy, and it tells her she has found Telemachus.] 63 Eventually Émile’s tutor asks Sophie to give up Fénélon’s book, which she offers to Émile in exchange for his Spectator, a transaction accompanied by the following, gender-specific advice from the tutor: “Étudiez-y les devoirs des honnêtes femmes, et songez que dans deux ans ces devoirs seront les vôtres” [Study the duties of good wives in it, and remember that in two years’ time you will undertake those duties.] 64

The exchange underscores that, in contrast to The Spectator, Fénélon’s book was construed as a manual of initiation to leadership and also love, dangerous indeed for its female readers. 65 In the hands of a male reader, Émile, the book turned into a political initiation guide, as he sought to find in the real world Fénélon’s happy, utopian society (Salentum) and his good rulers (Idomeneus, Philocles), but became quite disappointed. Émile’s tutor was not educating a future king, like Fénélon, but a citoyen, hence Rousseau’s departure from the imaginary world of Les Aventures de Télémaque: “Au reste, Émile n’étant pas roi, ni moi dieu, nous ne tourmentons point de ne pouvoir imiter Télémaque et Mentor dans le bien qu’ils faisaient aux hommes ... Nous savons que Télémaque et Mentor sont des chimères. Émile ne voyage pas en homme oisif et fait plus de bien que s’il était prince” [Moreover, Émile is not a king, nor am I a god, so that we are not distressed that we cannot imitate Telemachus and Mentor in the good they did ... We know that Telemachus

64 Ibid., 573. Rousseau, Émile, trans. Foxley, 413.
65 “Est-il possible que Mr. de Cambray, qui est si éclairé, n’ait pas prévu tant de funestes suites qui proviendront de son Livre? Les jeunes filles les plus modestes, & les Religieuses même les plus austères s’autoriseront par son exemple, & s’exciteront à lire des Romans” [Is it possible that M. de Cambray, who is so enlightened, has not anticipated the many disastrous consequences that will come of his book? The most modest young women and even the most austere nuns, will feel authorized by his example, and will get excited reading novels.] Faydit, La Télémacomanie, 21.
and Mentor are creatures of the imagination. Émile does not travel in idleness and he does more good than if he were a prince.} 66 Rousseau’s separation of the sentimental and the political in Fénelon’s book anticipates Aragon’s similar dissociation, and pinpoints sentiments as the origin of readers’ jouissance in Les Aventures de Téléméaque. Sophie’s powerful reaction to Telemachus’s love struggle contrasts with Émile’s dissatisfaction with the political treatise. Rousseau later remedied the perceived defects of Fénelon’s work by meshing moral lesson and love story in Julie, ou la nouvelle Héloïse.

Marivaux’s Le Téléméaque travesti (written in 1714, published and disavowed in 1736) was, according to Frédéric Deloffre’s introduction, partly “une œuvre de circonstance, destinée à combattre le parti des Anciens” [a circumstantial work, aimed at combating partisans of the Ancients.] 67 When Fénelon animated the ancient Homeric poem and its descriptions (such as Alcinous’ gardens), Homer was still popular among readers, but the avant-garde considered him retrograde, outdated and in bad taste, as Moderns such as Perrault and La Motte had argued in their quarrel against the Ancients—a quarrel in which Marivaux participated by subverting Fénelon’s Téléméaque. 68 In September 1775, the Bibliothèque universelle des romans published excerpts from Fénelon’s work under the category “political and moral novels.” The editors then decided to publish the entire first half of Marivaux’s parody in the very next volume, in October 1775, under the category “comic novels.” 69 The juxtaposition between the venerated text and Marivaux’s long parodistic novel (three hundred and twenty pages divided in sixteen books) created a great uproar, a testimonial to the veneration readers still nursed with regard to Fénelon’s prose poem seventy-five years after its publication.

Marivaux’s story follows the journey of the provincial Brideron, alias Timante, whose uncle (his mentor) forced him to read Fénelon’s work. From then on, Timante models from this textual guide his own adventures in search for his father, a captain sent to war in a German regiment. In the tradition of Sorel’s Le Berger Extravagant, yet another hypertext, Marivaux parodied Fénelon’s plot, characters, as well as his style:

O jeune Brideron! Car le O! entroit de moitié dans l’imitation du langage, songez-vous à ce que vous allez faire? ... Cette remontrance n’est pas tout-à-fait aussi noblement exprimée qu’elle devroit l’être, mais ce Mentor de nouvelle fabrique comptoit cinquante années pour le moins d’usage dans un tour d’expression campagnard, & n’était métamorphosé en Mentor que depuis quelques heures. 70

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68 See Genette, Palimpsestes, 210–14.
70 Marivaux, Le Téléméaque travesti (Geneva, 1956), 54.
[O young Brideron! for the O was half of the way to imitate language, have you thought of what you are about to do? ... This reproach is not quite as nobly expressed as it should be, but this Mentor of a new cloth who had at least fifty years of practice in a rustic turn of phrase metamorphosed into Mentor only a few hours ago.]

Marivaux attacks the Fenelonian hero's false virtues, born of pride and desire for admiration. Brideron falls constantly short of matching his model's merits:

[F]ranchement le pauvre garçon sentoit bien que le Télémaque du Livre qu’il avoit lu, étoit plus courageux que lui, mais il est plus aisé d’être roc dans une feuille imprimée, d’être tranquille relié en veau, qu’en chair & en os plein de santé.

[Frankly, the poor boy did feel that Telemachus in the book he had read was far more courageous than him, but it is easier to be a rock on a printed page, to be calm when bound in calfskin, than in flesh and blood and full of life.]

The narrator’s burlesque prose closely follows Fenelon’s text, as is the case with the episode where Brideron enters the castle of Mélicerte alias Calypso. Fenelon’s famous description is skillfully transposed:

On entra bien-tôt dans le Château. Un Escalier non superbe & hardi, mais simple, étroit, & rare par ses differens & obscurs détours, conduisoit aux Appartemens.

Les Chambres du Château brilloient d’une beauté naturelle qui ne devoit presque rien à l’art; l’or, l’argent, & le marbre étoient exilez de ces lieux; mais la fraicheur, beaucoup de propreté, & le sage arrangement des Meubles, remplaçoient une inutile magnificence.

Tous les Lits étoient reculez dans un coin sombre, comme pour marquer que le sommeil & l’obscurité sont amis l’un de l’autre.

... En entrant dans ces Chambres, les yeux, comme dans ces Appartemens superbes, n’étoient point éblouis de ce grand jour qui perce à travers ces larges croisées; ici la lumière & l’obscurité partageoient la place; ils y lutoient tous deux, le jour s’y trouvoit obscurci, l’obscurité s’y trouvoit éclairée; ils restoient

71 “dans le fonds le mépris est justement dû à des Heros dont les Vertus ne sont à vrai dire que des Vices sacrifiés à l’orgueil de n’avoir que des Passions estimables. Admirez-vous des Hommes qui courent à la Vertu, non par l’envie de la suivre mais pour attraper l’admiration qui l’accompagne?” [In the end, we ought to despise Heroes whose Virtues are in fact only Vices sacrificed to the pride of having only respectable Passions. Do you admire Men who run after Virtue not because they want to pursue it but to catch the admiration that it entails?] Marivaux, “Avant-Propos de l’Auteur,” Le Télémaque travesti, 47.

72 Ibid., 57–8.
aux prises, & ce combat offroit le spectacle agréable du jour et de la nuit tout ensemble. 73

[We soon entered the castle. A staircase, not bold and superb, but simple, narrow, and rare on account of its different and obscure turns, led to the apartments.

The rooms of the castle shone from a natural beauty that owed almost nothing to art; gold, silver, and marble were exiled from the place; but coolness, all-around cleanliness, and the wise arrangement of furniture replaced useless munificence.

Every bed was tucked in a somber corner, as if to mark that sleep and obscurity were friends with one another.

... Upon entering these rooms, one’s eyes were not blinded by the bright sunlight that shines through the casements as in superb apartments; here, light and darkness divided the space; here, they fought each other, and light was darkened, and darkness was lighted. They remained entwined, and this battle offered the pleasant spectacle of night and day altogether.]

Marivaux constructed a paradoxical space similar to Fénelon, where art and nature, light and day commingled, the better to undermine it with a mock-poetic, mock-heroic tone. This metaphoric exaggeration highlights the ambiguous nature and fragile balance of Fénelon’s poem in prose. From a Homeric topos, Fénelon had conjured up a happy vision out of sync with the reality of his time but relished by a nostalgic majority. Marivaux’s parody, very briefly sketched here, stirred an indignation symptomatic of the standing of Les Aventures de Télémaque by 1775: fondly remembered by most, but no longer sacrosanct.

Nostalgia for the Epic

Les Aventures de Télémaque was the instrument of Fénelon’s pastoral mission to educate a virtual ruler. The golden age extolled in the Bétique episode represented an ideal to be reached, not a thing of the past but the picture of a future to be built: “ce n’est plus le regret d’un âge disparu, c’est l’espoir d’un ‘âge d’or’ à venir, ou dans lequel du moins le rêve peut se reposer à l’aise” [It is no longer the regret of a bygone era, it is the hope of a ‘golden age’ to come, or where dreams, at least, can rest easily.]74 In his study of Télémaque’s reception throughout the eighteenth century, Chérel showed how the initial phase of mystical and theological readings of Télémaque’s golden age episodes gave way to a second phase of “laïcisation” [secularization]. Moving beyond the “savante parabole” [learned parable], critics

73 Ibid., 64.
74 Chérel, Fénelon au XVIIIe, xvii.
and imitators focused on the literary seduction of the text:75 in effect, *Télémaque*
became the golden horizon of literary hopes and a writing model. "C'est de tous
les livres celui que j'aimerois le mieux avoir donné au monde" [Out of all books,
this is the one I would have most liked to give to the world], Marmontel confessed
in *l'Essai sur les romans.*76

As the next chapters will show, paratexts often developed as the result of a
strategy to situate problematic literary fictions within a familiar generic framework.
But authors also let their readers infer the status of their literary production in
a more direct manner, thanks to a palimpsest-like structure—what Genette has
coined "hypertextualité" (texts derived from pre-existing texts).77 A cluster of
eighteenth-century epic prose poems can be defined as hypertexts of Fénélon's
*Les Aventures de Télémaque*, their common, foundational "hypotext"—itself
hypertext to the *Odyssey*. Transformations of *Télémaque* by eighteenth-century
prose poets provide additional clues to the genre's early development.

The largest category of authors who sought to emulate *Télémaque* related to
it primarily as an epic. In addition to poetic codes (division in cantos, allegories,
ekphrasis, time condensation, stock epithets, "style coupé," etc.), authors dutifully
adopted the well-known codes particular to the epic: grand scale, lofty tone, long
speeches, narration of adventures, Greek or Roman background, to cite the most
recurrent. They also imitated traits specific to *Télémaque* but instead of providing
an exhaustive list of these appropriations, which concern both form and content, I
will focus on their capturing the sentimental aspect of *Télémaque* that undermined
its epic status.

I have already noted how *Télémaque* oscillates between epic tradition and
the more modern "culture" of the novel. Genette reads this hesitation as clearly
leaning toward the "romanesque" or novelistic:

> à travers les erreurs, les tentations surmontées, les épreuves, les bons et mauvais
exemples et les leçons opportunes de Mentor, Télémaque subit un véritable
apprentissage, évidemment destiné, par procuration, au duc de Bourgogne, et
dont le principe (évolution et formation d'un caractère) est tout à fait étranger au
fixisme résolu de l'épopée ... et constitue l'un des traits les plus marqués d'une
derive de l'épopée au romanesque—fût-il édifiant.78

[Throughout trials and errors, good and bad examples, the temptations he
overcame and Mentor's opportune lessons, Telemachus undergoes a genuine
apprenticeship, obviously intended, vicariously, for the Duke of Burgundy. Its

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75 Marguerite Haillant, introduction to *Les Aventures de Télémaque, fils d’Ulysse* by

76 Cited by Jacqueline Lauret in "Une épopée en prose au XVIIIe siècle," in *Les Incas
ou la destruction de l’Empire du Pérou. De l’Encyclopédie à la Contre-Révolution. Jean-


78 Ibid., 250–51.
Telemacomania’s emotional and intellectual maturation, at the center of the book, excludes him from the circle of immutable epic characters, and consequently displaces the story into the field of the novel, given that the epic poem’s “fixisme psychologique est bien un trait de genre plutôt que de civilisation—on le retrouve d’ailleurs dans l’épopée médiévale” [its fixed psychology is really a characteristic of genre rather than civilization—indeed, it can be found in medieval epics.]¹⁹ In light of the hero’s character development and Fénélon’s pedagogical mission to educate the Dauphin, Genette concludes: “On peut donc définir Télémaque comme une greffe sur l’épopée antique d’un (si j’ose ce monstre) Bildungsroman ad usum delphini” [Therefore, we can define Telemachus as a graft, onto ancient epic poetry of (if I dare coin such hybrid) a Bildungsroman for the dauphin’s use.]⁸⁰ Epic prose poems written in imitation of Télémaque followed its lead in the direction of the Bildungsroman, like Chancierces’s Les Aventures de Néoptolème, fils d’Achille, Propres à former les Mœurs d’un jeune Prince (1718, rev. 1756), Puget de Saint-Pierre’s Les Aventures de Periphas, descendant de Cecrops (1761), Simon Mamin’s Aventures d’Ulysse, dans l’île d’Aeaea (1752), Galtier de Saint Symphorien’s Les Céramiques ou Les Aventures de Nicias et d’Antiope (1760), and Moutonnet-Clairfons’s Les Iles fortunatees ou Les Aventures de Bachylle et de Cléobule (1771). Marmontel’s Bélisaire (1767) and Jean Pechmeja’s Télèphe (1784) belong to the same vein of prose poems partly converted into “romans d’apprentissage.” In reducing their titles to the hero’s name, Pechmeja and Marmontel oriented readers toward the horizon of the novel, a hypothesis confirmed by the division of both works into respectively books (“livres”) and chapters rather than cantos (“chants”) customary in prose poems.

Within the context of the prose poem’s development, this cluster of texts records two interesting phenomena, present in germ in Télémaque: first, an intensification of the “drift” toward the novel and second, a divorce between the romanesque and didactic poles of the prose poem as Bildungsroman. The first tendency—an irresistible attraction to practices characteristic of novelists, concomitant with an effort to poeticize the text—is particularly noticeable in Les Iles fortunatees and in Bélisaire. Les Iles fortunatees begins with a reproach against Montesquieu’s “miserable ploy” of introducing Le Temple de Gnosia as a (pseudo) translation (a practice I examine in Chapter 3). Praise for the prose poem’s originality follows—a clue to Moutonnet-Clairfons’s own poetic ambitions, notwithstanding his de rigueur modesty when referring to his “bagatelle.”¹⁸¹ His foreword indicts the

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¹⁹ Ibid., 251n1.

⁸⁰ Genette, Palimpsestes, 251.

⁸¹ Moutonnet-Clairfons, Avertissement to Les Iles fortunatees, ou les aventures de Bathylle et de Cléobule (1771), in Voyages imaginaires, romanesques, merveilleux, allégoriques, amusants, comiques et critiques. Suivis des songes, visions, et des romans cabalistiques (1787), 97.
century’s “dominant taste,” by which the author has in mind the vogue of romans noirs: “Mon dessein n’a pas été de composer un roman bien noir, bien lugubre, bien horrible, & bien dégoûtant. On ne conversera point ici avec des scélérats abominables” [My goal was not to compose a really dark, gloomy, horrible, and disgusting novel. There will not be conversations with abominable villains.]

The author contrasts his project (“to interest honest people”) with the bad effluence drifting, as it turns out, from across the Channel. The author speaks of himself in the third person:

[1] s’amusot à former la tissure de ce petit roman, dans lequel il tâchoit d’imiter la simplicité grecque, & d’écartier les sombres vapeurs de l’anglomanie, qui causent présentement des vertiges dans toutes les têtes; tandis que le caractère de gaieté nationale s’affoiblit, se dénature & s’anéantit.

[He enjoyed himself weaving the fabric of this little novel, in which he tried to imitate Greek simplicity, and cast aside the dark vapors of anglomania that are currently provoking vertigo in everyone’s head; meanwhile the cheerfulness of our national character is weakening, losing its nature, and dying out.] 83

Moutonnet-Clairfons sets an antithesis characteristic of the anti-novel movement of the last third of the century: not only is the warm Greek genius ostensibly contrasted to somber northern productions, but the author’s carefully crafted, clearly and simply laid “tissure” [fabric] is also the aesthetic opposite of the vague and confusing Anglophone “vapors.” The argument that anglomania threatens French national character and its celebrated cheerfulness discloses the interconnection between politics and literature in the conflicted relations between France and England. 84 But the author has more scores to settle, as revealing as his offensive against the gothic novel and anglomania. In the sentence immediately after the above citation the author moved without transition to the sentimental vogue, thus connecting this second threat with England as well:

Malgré toutes les brochures sentimentales dont la France est inondée, nous n’en sommes pas devenus plus sensibles & plus heureux. Cette épidémie littéraire

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82 Ibid.
83 Ibid., 99.
84 In the course of his adventures, the hero disembarks on an island which is clearly England: “Ces Insulaires ont des goûts bien singuliers ... Leurs tragédies monstrueuses, & sans vraisemblance, les occupent agréablement. Les ombres, les spectres, les ossemens, les tombeaux, sont pour eux un spectacle divertissant. Ils outrent toutes les passions. L’amour chez eux est sombre & mélancolique, & les porte aux plus grands excès ... Lorsque ces peuples sont ennuyés de leur existence, & las de vivre, ils se donnent froidement la mort” [These islanders have quite singular tastes ... Their monstrous, improbable tragedies are a pleasant pastime. They find shadows, specters, dead remains, and tombs to be an entertaining spectacle. They exaggerate all passions. Love for them is dark and melancholy and carries them to the greatest excesses. When this people are bored by their existence and weary of living, they coldly kill themselves.] Ibid., 178–9.
Telemacomania est d’autant plus contagieuse, que les femmes, qui donnent actuellement le ton, la fomentent & la propagent. Elles entendent bien peu leur intérêt! Tous ceux qui affichent le titre fastueux de penseurs, sont tristes, égoïstes, insociables, pointilleux & arrogants. Quelle fatale révolution! Quel puissant génie pourra nous guérir d’un travers aussi ridicule & aussi dangereux?85

[Despite all the sentimental brochures that are flooding France, we have not become more sensitive or happier. This literary epidemic is all the more contagious, as women, who at present set the tone, are its instigators and propagators. Little do they understand their self-interest! Those who boast the ostentatious title of thinkers are grim, selfish, unsociable, fussy, and arrogant. What a fateful revolution! What powerful genius will cure us from such a ridiculous and dangerous flaw?]

Additional culprits, women and the unnamed Rousseau, are denounced emphatically and violently. References to inundation, epidemic, contagion, and revolution express the devastation of the neoclassical literary field under the eyes of one of its occupants, whose outrage comes from an evident feeling of “expropriation.” In The Sentimental Education of the Novel, Margaret Cohen explored the permanence and exacerbation of this resistance against the sentimental novel, and against the women who wrote them in early nineteenth-century France, women eventually expropriated by their male competitors—the realist novelists.86 Moutonnet-Clairfons’s chain of association between “roman noir” // anglomania // sentimental novel // women // Rousseau, will carry on well into the next century.

In the end, the author flagrantly ignored his own “avertissement.” While the story’s incipit balances two contrasting descriptions (a violent storm at sea, followed by the description of an enchanting grotto in imitation of Télémaque’s incipit), the narrative yields to the temptation of the gothic novel over the pastoral in two violent episodes, Bachylle’s graphic account of the death of mother and child killed by a crocodile in the Nile, and Cléobule’s witnessing the atrocious beheading of a sailor caught between two blocks of ice and devoured by a fish.87

The narrative structure, articulated around two long retrospective accounts, evokes baroque novels: Bachylle narrates the first “récit,” takes the reader around Greek islands and multiplies descriptions; the second “récit,” told by Cléobule, details a host of misadventures, dissipated youth, reversals of fortune, and travels to exotic foreign lands. In the last two books, the two shepherds resume their pastoral life until the final celebration of Bachylle and Ada’s union, blessed by Cléobule, who has become surrogate father. Bachylle’s account imitates both Les Aventures de Télémaque and Le Temple de Gnide as far as it pursues a political and moral agenda with adventures set on Greek islands symbolizing various positive and negative values. Cléobule’s story has more “romanesque” traits and proceeds like a Bildungsroman.

85 Ibid., 99–100.
87 Moutonnet-Clairfons, Les îles fortunées, 143–5 and 180.
Marmontel’s *Bélisaire* offered its readers a subtler paradox than Moutonnet-Clairfon’s self-contradictory work. Like *Les Iles fortunées*, Marmontel’s fiction exhibits traits akin to the “great baroque novel,” a drift toward the romanesque similar to *Télémaque*. Unlike *Les Iles fortunées*, however, this proclivity did not clash with the author’s theoretical stance, but with the tradition of a certain poetic language and style. As Robert Granderoute notes in his introduction to *Bélisaire*, Marmontel’s prose is laden with poetic figures (images, comparisons, allegories, prosopopoeia, and parallelisms). It evinces a search for poetic style (epic similes, periphrases, choice epithets) and for a more unusual feature, poetic diction, Marmontel’s trademark “prose nombreuse” [rhythmical prose]. In addition to blank verse, “[c]’est tout au long du livre qu’alexandrins et octosyllables se mélangent et s’entrelacent—avec une prédilection pour les octosyllables dont se déroulent de véritables strophes” [all along the book, alexandrine and octosyllable verses are mixed and interwoven, with a predilection for octosyllables, deployed in actual stanzas]. The presence of verse within prose, an anathema for eighteenth-century criticism, reminds readers of the text’s poetic aspiration toward the music, loftiness and status of epic versification; concurrently, its narrative structure (plot, episodes, and accidents) pulls the text in the direction of hierarchically inferior yet popular novels. If *Bélisaire* is symptomatic of the hybridity of Enlightenment “poèmes en prose,” it remains that Marmontel’s experimental cadenced prose led to a dead-end: borrowing measure and rhetoric from a moribund neoclassical poetry failed to capture music and images congenial to prose.

*Bélisaire’s* internal contradiction between the poetry of the epic and the prose of the novel is amplified by the tension between “le romanesque” and didacticism. Critics, then and now, have deplored this redoubling of the novelist into a sententious moralist: “La faiblesse romanesque de *Bélisaire* tient au fait que la parole domine le corps central du livre, qu’à partir du chapitre 7 les mots se substituent aux choses et que l’ordre dramatique laisse place à l’ordre discursif et reflexif” [*Bélisaire’s* weakness as a novel comes from the fact that speech dominates the core of the book: from chapter seven on, words are substituted for things, and dramatic order is replaced by discursive and reflexive order.] In this respect also, Marmontel aggravated a practice already at work in *Télémaque*. *Bélisaire* breached the “plaire en instruisant” contract that bound authors to readers. In truth, the very nature of the *Bildungsroman* puts it at risk of a schizophrenic split: the dual components of the “romanesque édifiant”—as Genette called it—that is, love and instruction, could easily part company. Thus, prose poems closely imitating *Télémaque* further dissociated “romanesque” and didactic interests. Readers favored moral and

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88 Robert Granderoute, introduction to *Bélisaire* by Marmontel (Paris, 1994), xxxiii. I am indebted to Granderoute’s introduction and notes to *Bélisaire* for my analysis of this prose poem’s conflicting features.
89 Ibid., xxxviii.
90 Ibid., xl.
91 Ibid., xxxv.
political edification if and only expertly woven with stories of “apprentissages amoureux” (emulating Télémaque’s Calypso episode and Le Temple de Gynè)—a preference that finds its parallel in the evolution of the novel itself.

The different adaptations that prolonged Bélisaire’s success prove the fecund nature of the “poème en prose” during its earliest stage. Bélisaire gave birth to an eclectic progeny, expanding the family tree of prose poems into yet other hybrid species: Bélisaire ou les Masques tombés, drame histori-philoso-héroï-comique, “pièce de société de C.-N. Mondolot, composé en 5 actes et en prose” (1768); Bélisaire, drame en 5 actes et en vers by Ozicourt (1769); Bélisaire, comédie héroïque, “en 5 actes et en prose” (1769) by Mouslier de Moissy; and Bélisaire, “tragédie lyrique en quatre actes et en vers libres,” by Auguste-Félix Desaugiers (1787). Bélisaire’s literary descendants confirm the role of theater and comedy in the implosion of genres. Bélisaire’s indeterminacies allowed the genie of literary creation out of its constricting generic bottle, freeing prose as well as poetry. These theatrical productions saw light thanks to “poèmes en prose”: in its inception the genre was still in search of itself and contained virtually all others. This multiple generic identity accounted for the complexity and fertility of prose poems, in all respects the bastard children of eighteenth-century literature. From Les Aventures de Télémaque to modern creations, prose poems remain in a permanent state of self-destabilization, and carry the threat of their own collapse from the tension between their poetic and prosaic poles.

92 Ibid., lv–lvi.

93 See Desaugiers’s tragedy in free verse, “nouvel écho de la cadence distinctive de la prose de Marmontel” as Granderoute notes (lvi), but also an indication of a poetic experimentation with a more modern versification.
Chapter 2
Prose vs. Poetry

A close reading of *Les Aventures de Télémaque* suggests that contesting the majesty of verse poetry, while an aesthetic battle, was also an expression of dissatisfaction with absolutism and an aspiration to reform; to defend it translated as much a poetic ideal as concern with the loss of order, the leveling of hierarchies, and the prospect of popular insurrection. This chapter argues that the attempt to rationalize, organize, and compartmentalize aesthetics (in continuation of Boileau’s 1674 *Art poétique*) proved ultimately impossible, an impossibility that eventually challenged the Enlightenment to rethink poetry and prose according to criteria that transcended classification—imagination, enthusiasm, music, and the sublime—instead of the absolute authority of verse. But disagreements abounded, suggesting the deep, symbolical, socio-political charge of these aesthetic issues in eighteenth-century France. In the course of this chapter, it will become clear that the relationship of verse to poetry was often couched in terms symbolical of the relationship of spectacle to absolute monarchy: just as the ornament of verse became vital to a poetry in decline, so did the extravagance of spectacle compensate for a weakening royal power.Verse might have well become an artifice, but to its defenders verse was essential to maintain the authority of poetry, just as the spectacle of the court and aristocratic performance had become central to absolutism, no matter how onerous. To follow this symbolic thread is to interpret the emergence of poetry in prose not only as an aesthetic breakthrough but also as the socio-political suggestion of a “juste milieu” in rebellion against authoritarian extremes.

As soon as Fénelon’s *Les Aventures de Télémaque* appeared, and for over a century afterward, critics and authors reacted to the emergence of the “poème en prose” with pro and con treatises and reviews that I will now closely examine. Three movements succeeded one another: provocation, led by the critic La Motte on the side of the Moderns; confusion, reflected in the *Encyclopédie*’s articles and resisted by purists like Voltaire; and finally Rivarol’s strategy to resolve this struggle, a nationalist discourse on the superiority of the French language.

Before introducing these various positions, I will begin with an overview of how the nature of prose and poetry was perceived over time. Until the seventeenth century, fiction, that is, any imaginative creation, was essentially the domain of poesy, and truth the domain of prose. As the Belles Lettres’ language of reason (vs. the language of imagination), prose conveyed philosophical systems, historical narratives, scientific and travel discoveries, political and religious views,

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and spiritual guidance, thus helping advance critical thinking and knowledge, both sacred and secular. In practice, limiting the domain of prose to non-fictional discourse had long been circumvented by authors of romances on the one hand, and translators on the other. Producing prose fictions did not directly challenge the strict boundaries set by rhetoricians, given that romances were absent from Aristotle’s *Poetics*, and later dismissed on the grounds of their extravagance.² As far as prose translations of ancient or foreign verse were concerned, they represented in theory a defeat for the French language, not a vindication of prose’s potential. In effect, however, the popularity of romances and “belles infidèles” translations compensated for their supposed shortcomings, insuring their continuation. Responding to their readers’ enthusiasm, authors and translators pursued their forays, inevitably expanding the limits of prose. By the end of the seventeenth century, enough significant novels had been written to gain legitimacy as fictions in prose: Honoré d’Urfé’s *L’Astrée* (1607), Charles Sorel’s *Le Berger Extravagant, où parmi les fantasties amoureuses on voit les impertinences des Romans et de la Poésie* (1627), Paul Scarron’s *Le Roman comique* (1651), La Calprenède’s *Cléopâtre* (1647–1656), Madeleine de Scudéry’s *Clélie ou l’Histoire romaine* (1654–1660), Roger de Bussy-Rabutin’s *Histoire amoureuse des Gaules* (1665), and Mme de la Fayette’s *Princesse de Clèves* (1678), to cite major exemples.³ The domain of prose fiction expanded and continued to evolve via the theater and the slow transformation of romances into novels.⁴ Romanticism further contributed to the expansion of prose and to the restriction of the poetic field by expunging from the latter all non-lyrical genres (drama and the epic), which the classical age, in line with Aristotle, had considered poetry’s pinnacle. Simultaneously, Romanticism welcomed and nurtured poetic prose and prose poetry, as verse was no longer of the essence. In short, the Romantics tried to liberate poetic expression, embracing verse, as well as prose, while favoring a definition of poetry based on lyricism. Finally, twentieth-century modernists ushered yet another poetic revolution when adopting free verse in revolt against the persistence of meter.

Where do Enlightenment prose poems fit in this briefly sketched history of the nature of prose and poetry, and the shifting locus of their difference? It is tempting to interpret eighteenth-century prose poems as evidence of a revolt against meter that would foreshadow the modernists’ own revolt in the twentieth century. As we will see with La Motte, there was intense, sustained, even increasing dissatisfaction with metrics and versification. The fall from high to low poetic genres distressed many authors and generated frustration and melancholia. Prose poems were born to tell of their disenchantment; they were born as an escape from the fall. However,

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² Boileau’s *Art Poétique* (1674) did not treat novels/romances as an autonomous genre with set rules: Madeleine Scudéry’s long novels are only mentioned in passing to note their defects.


⁴ See Poirier, *La Bibliothèque universelle des romans*.
we need to keep in mind that verse remained prestigious if we are to understand the lasting allure of the alexandrine line and of rhymes—just as aristocratic titles remained covetted and even purchased at great cost throughout the ancien régime. Therefore prose poems of the Enlightenment should be interpreted less as an attack against meter than a conquest of prose. With prose poems, authors tried to transfer the qualities of verse poetry into prose fiction: they sought poetic tropes and rhythm to ennoble prose. Timothy Steele recorded this phenomenon as “prose seeking order on the model of poetry” and contrasted it to its opposite in the twentieth century (“poetry seeking freedom on the model of prose”) as modernist poets worked to make poetry more like prose. The Enlightenment’s drive to conquer prose, its gesture to elevate prosaics, had subversive humanist and democratic connotations that were only half articulated, as we have seen with Fénélon’s Téléméque. Drawing from multiple contemporary treatises, this chapter clarifies the nature of poetry and prose in the eighteenth century, and exposes the modernity at stake in the debate between prosaists and versifiers. The lack of consensus that emerged is profoundly characteristic of the Enlightenment.

If we search in more detail for the advent of an autonomous prose, it appears to have occurred in part thanks to the tradition of the “belles infidèles” in the seventeenth century, as Roger Zuber demonstrated. Translators in the vernacular focused their energy not on remaining faithful to originals, but on emulating them in elegant prose. In addition to translators’ practice of imitation as key to shaping a versatile and artistic prose, a clear distinction between prose and poetry actually facilitated the establishment of prose. This distinction was best drawn by François de Malherbe (1555–1628), a guardian of poetry’s purity, and his disciple Jean-Louis Guez de Balzac (1595–1654), a defender of the “prose d’art” ideal. The independence of prose vis-à-vis poetry was contingent upon the clear differentiation between the two modes of writing. When Malherbe, who, as a poet and critic, established strict rules of clarity governing poetic diction, turned toward translation, “il repudie les ornements, il repousse les figures” [he repudiates ornaments, he rejects figures], thereby refusing the “contamination” of one mode of writing upon the other to avoid some “monstrueux assemblages” [monstrous compositions]. Guez de Balzac, too, was “parfaitement conscient des
singularités de la prose par rapport à la poésie\(^9\) [perfectly aware of the singularity of prose compared with poetry.]\(^9\) Whereas a century later Jean-Jacques Rousseau asked himself "how to be a poet in prose?" seventeenth-century prose writers pondered how to avoid writing like a poet.\(^10\) Theirs was a reaction against the fashion of poetic prose, "cette mignardise" [affectation], which flourished (and this is significant) under the benevolent, not absolutist, reign of Henry IV and Marguerite de Valois, and which consisted in incorporating poetical figures to emulate the prestige of poetry. On the contrary, Malherbe and Guez de Balzac not only succeeded in maintaining a radical difference between prose and poetry but also in putting on par the two modes of writing, their primary concern being the improvement and modernization of the French language, away from archaism.

The tide turned between 1645 and 1652 when critics began again to compare prose with poetry.\(^11\) In Antoine Furetière's *Nouvelle allégorique ou Histoire des derniers troubles arrivés au Royaume de l'Eloquence* (1658), Rhetoric is a queen and Poetry only a princess. Prince Galimatias is waging a war against the Queen of Rhetoric, but a war also rages within the province of her sister—the princess Poetry—between Rhymes and Reason.\(^12\) Rhymes are defeated and take refuge in religious hymns called "proses."\(^13\) As the allegory continues, poetry remains in second place:

La Cavalerie postée sur les ailes venoit toute du Royaume Poétique: c'étoit des figures fort bien montées, et qui avoient beaucoup d'élévation par dessus les autres. Ce qui n'étoit pas nouveau; car quelques Anciens nous ont apris, que les vers n'étoient qu'autre chose que de la Prose montée à cheval. Par fois en galopant et en prenant l'essor, elles jetoient de la poudre aux yeux à bien du monde.\(^14\)

[All Cavalrymen, stationed on the wings, came from Poetry's Kingdom. They were handsomely mounted and stood high above the others. This was nothing new, for several ancients have taught us that verses are nothing else but Prose on horseback. Sometimes as they galloped and took flight, they threw dust into many eyes.]

The ingenious allegory subverted the traditional metaphor of dancing poetry vs. pedestrian prose: for Furetière, verse was prose on horseback; in other words versification was a spectacle of cadence and steps that often dazzled, but prose

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\(^9\) Ibid., 42.
\(^10\) Ibid., 91.
\(^11\) Ibid., 127.
\(^13\) Furetière, *Nouvelle allégorique*, 18. A "prose" is a religious term dating from the Middle Ages designating a rhymed, Latin hymn sung during a solemn mass.
\(^14\) Ibid., 23.
remained the agent of thought. The allegory concludes with the return of peace in the realm of Rhetoric: it remained the richest soil from which authors purchased their wares in a fruitful mercantile exchange. As far as considering this commerce favorable to prose, Zuber sees it as the beginning of its decline. As the ideal of an artistic prose faltered, so did the genre of the “belles infidèles” that had fostered it. A return to the norm followed this brief episode of emancipation as neoclassical poetry returned center stage with prose in the mundane role of servant. This preeminence of poetry was reaffirmed in Fontenelle’s allegory, Description de l’Empire de la Poésie (1678), which focused on the poetic domain originally described by Furetière. Tellingly, Fontenelle’s geographical allegory presented first a very bleak survey of the poetic landscape. The province of “High Poetry” comprising Epic poetry and Tragedy, is unpleasant and tiresome; the province of “Low Poetry,” made up of Comedy and Elegy, is built upon marshes. The rivers of Rhyme and Reason cross the Empire of Poetry. Under a thin disguise, the allegory virulently criticized Rhyme as antithetical both to Reason and Common Sense, except in a few instances (not specified) where Rhyme and Reason can be linked, albeit with considerable effort. As it seemingly reestablished the traditional hierarchy favoring poetry over prose, and reinforced poetry’s own internal hierarchy (from higher to lower genres), Fontenelle’s disparaging assessment, above all, doubted and mistrusted the use of rhyme:

Ces deux rivières sont assez éloignées l’une de l’autre, et comme elles ont un cours très différent, on ne les saurait communiquer que par des canaux qui demandent un fort grand travail; encore ne peut-on pas tirer ces canaux de communication en tout lieu, parce qu’il n’y a qu’un bout de la rivièrè de la Rime qui réponde à celle de la Raison; et de là vient que plusieurs villes situées sur la Rime, comme le Virelai, la Ballade et le Chant Royal, ne peuvent avoir aucun commerce avec la Raison, quelque peine qu’on puisse y prendre. De plus, il faut que ces canaux passent par les Déserts du Bon Sens, comme vous le voyez par la carte, et c’est un pays presque inconnu. La Rime est une grande rivièrè dont le cours est fort tortueux et inégal, et elle fait des sauts très dangereux pour ceux qui se hasardent à y naviguer. Au contraire, le cours de la rivièrè de la Raison est fort égal et fort droit, mais c’est une rivièrè qui ne porte pas toute sorte de vaisseaux.

[These two rivers are rather far apart from each other, and since they run very different courses, they could only be joined with canals that would require a great amount of work. Moreover, one would not be able to build such canals anywhere, because there is only one portion of the river Rhyme that corresponds

15 Ibid., 47–8.
17 Ibid., 154–5.
19 Ibid., 22.
to the river Reason; this is why several towns located on the river Rhyme, such as the Virelay, the Ballad and the Royal Song, cannot have any commerce with Reason, no matter how hard one tries. Further, the canals must go through Deserts of Common Sense, as you can see on the map, and this country is almost unknown. Rhyme is a large river, whose course is tortuous and quite uneven, with very dangerous falls for those who risk navigating its waters. On the contrary, the course of the river Reason is quite even and straight, but this river does not carry all sorts of ships.}

The Description de l'Empire de la Poésie contained in germ the more radical positions taken up by Fontenelle and the Moderns later on against the seduction of verse, for verse in their eyes was too often non-sense. It is true that Boileau himself, in the opening of his Art poétique, had very clearly warned against “monstrous verses” wandering off from straight meaning, but his was a call for more discipline in subjugating rhyme to reason, not grounds for reform. 20

While Fontenelle still paired prose and poetry as sisters, prose was gradually taking the lead in French letters. We can measure the evolution in favor of prose by comparing two narratives more than a hundred and forty years apart: Jacques de Grille’s Le Mont Parnasse ou de la Préférence entre la Prose et la Poésie from 1663, and the anonymous “Dialogue entre la Prose et la Poésie” published in 1809 in the Almanach des prosateurs. Le Mont Parnasse is a “dialogue des morts,” opposing the precious poet Vincent Voiture (1597–1648) and the prose author Claude Favre de Vaugelas (1585–1650) under Apollo’s judgment. 21 De Grille’s generous notion of poetry, not limited to verse, welcomes prose’s artistic accomplishments. Poetry’s dominance is enhanced by its patronage of prose and its superiority evident despite its chains. But to “Vaugelas” who praised the freedom of prose, “Voiture” replies: “La Prose est libre comme le sont les gueux; ... la Poésie est esclave comme le sont les Reynes” [Prose is free just as beggars are free; ... Poetry is a slave just as queens are slaves.] 22 The striking political symbolism spelled out the equivalence between poetry/royalty and prose/populace, while hinting at the weakness endemic to monarchist power, the fact that supremacy was but a subjection. A hundred and forty years later, the prosaic “tramps” not only beheaded Marie-Antoinette, they toppled the queen of literature, Poetry. The anonymous “Dialogue entre la Prose et la Poésie” staged the last act of this victory. 23 A personified Prose, in turns condescending and mocking, lects its sickened sister Poetry. Poetry’s emphatic greeting gives ammunition to Prose’s verdict: poetry suffers from

22 Cited in Zuber, Les “Belles Infidèles,” 156n28. See also Moreau, La Tradition française du poème en prose avant Baudelaire, 3.
excessive propriety, affectation, extravagance, lack of common sense, and excess of commonplace—the criticism is without appeal. Poetry’s high style is reduced to “drôleries,” “enfantillages,” and “sottises harmonieuses” [silliness, childishness and harmonious foolishness] whereas Prose has the prerogative of a first-born. Prose’s mea culpa—“je sais fort bien être poétique ... mais ce n’est pas ce que je fais de mieux” [I know very well how to be poetical ... but it is not what I do best]—also summarized a century of painstaking efforts, though it confined Prose’s poetic ambition to non-fiction (history, mythology, astronomy, mathematics) and ignored that prose authors, via the long legacy of Aristotelian thought, could boast about their poetic achievements in fictional narratives. Poetry agrees to the pact of “cohabitation,” acknowledging fatigue in melodramatic accents. The malaise is symptomatic of decadence: regal Poetry wore itself out by not restraining its domain, and overextending itself in subject matters outside its jurisdiction. Its ambition to dominate all was an abuse of power.

The first allegory epitomizes the sovereignty of poetry in the realm of letters and the second its fallen state. Yet there is a noticeable continuity in the search for parity between poetry and prose, as well as hope in overcoming their antagonism. The “artistic prose” De Grille imagined remained the dream of many a critic and writer, from Fénelon to Chateaubriand. In Fontenelle’s allegory, the river Reason “ne porte pas toute sorte de vaisseaux” [does not carry all sorts of ships], hinting that prose was still incompatible with certain genres. Twenty years later, the publication of Fénelon’s Les Aventures de Télémaque shattered this premise. For the first time, prose dealt with a poetic subject matter using poetic diction, thus changing the configuration of the literary map Furetière and Fontenelle had drawn, and creating the new province of prose poetry. Just as important, its hybrid nature was a reaction against the simultaneous rationalizing of prose and poetry. On the one hand, eighteenth-century prose authors adopted either a “clear, algebraic prose” or a “quick, witty prose” as exemplified in Montesquieu’s and Voltaire’s writings, perhaps because the urgent search for truth eclipsed the pursuit of beauty. On the other hand, poets tightened the rules of versification the better to adhere to a neoclassical ideal of clarity, but poetic enthusiasm faltered. Consequently, whereas Montesquieu, Voltaire, and others sprung up as successors to the prince of eloquence, Guez de Balzac, the eighteenth century did not beget a new Malherbe or Voiture. Unlike the Renaissance and the reign of Louis XIV, during which French prose and poetry were equally admired, successful, and therefore kept separate, eighteenth-century poetry, like the monarchy, struggled for inspiration and survival, pressed by internal and external pressures (such as the invasion of the English novel of manners and competition from prose translation of foreign poetry), while the nostalgia for its prestige kept increasing. This crisis of poetry in the eighteenth century as a mirror to a monarchy in crisis is key to understanding the advent of prose poetry.

A Provocateur: Houdar de La Motte (1672–1731).

Houdar de La Motte’s literary experiments rightly belong to a pre-history of the prose poem: although devoid of poetic sentiment, their “geometric” rationality contributed to the dissociation between verse and poetry, and, as importantly, to the breakup of the monopoly of verse over the highest poetic genres—two determining factors in the subsequent development of prose. La Motte is a study in paradox. 25 As a conservative practitioner of poetry, he is representative of its decline in eighteenth-century France. Artless and monotonous versification makes his poems emblematic of “the transformation of classical poetry into artificial poetry,” a poetic diction emptied of inspiration and spontaneity. 26 But as a provocative theoretician of poetry and a disciple of Fénelon, La Motte embodies the struggle to modernize and elevate prose by advocating a new freedom against old rules.

In 1713, on the occasion of his Iliade en douze chants, an abridged versification of the original, La Motte corresponded with Fénelon, and subsequently published the letters as a contribution to the critical debate generated by the “querelle d’Homère.” The correspondence helps explain the evolution of La Motte’s theories and his radical turn against versification. Fénelon diplomatically avoided passing judgment on La Motte’s “little Iliade,” wishing that his correspondent, like “a new Homer” had written instead a “new Poem,” an encouragement the Academician followed, as we will see. 27 Fénelon pointed out that his dissatisfaction resided in the inherent weakness of French versification, particularly evident in epic poetry, less so in the ode:

C’est que les Vers de nos Odes, où les rimes sont entrelacées, ont une variété, une grace & une harmonie que nos Vers Héroïques ne peuvent égaler. Ceux-ci fatiguent l’oreille par leur uniformité. Le Latin a une infinité d’inversions & de cadences. Au contraire le Français n’admet presque aucune inversion de Phrase; il procède toujours méthodiquement par un nominatif, par un Verbe, & par son régime. La Rime gêne plus qu’elle n’orne les Vers. Elle les charge d’Epithètes; elle rend souvent la Diction forcée, & pleine d’une vaine parure. En allongeant les discours, elle les affoiblit. Souvent on a recours à un Vers inutile, pour en amener un bon. Il faut avouer que la sévérité de nos règles a rendu notre Versification presqu’impossible. Les grands Vers sont presque toujours ou languissans ou raboteux .... 28


27 [From Fénelon, 9 September 1713], “Echange de lettres de Fénelon et de La Motte,” in Houdar de la Motte, Œuvres complètes (Geneva, 1970) vol. 1, 282.

28 Ibid., [From Fénelon, 17 January 1714], 283.
Prose vs. Poetry

[In our odes, where rhymes are intertwined, verses have a variety, grace and harmony that our heroic verses cannot equal. The uniformity of the latter is tiresome to hear. Latin has an infinite amount of inversions and cadences. To the contrary, French accepts almost no inversion in a sentence. It always proceeds methodically with a nominative, a verb and its complements. Rhyme is an impediment more than an ornament of verses. It burdens them with epithets; it often renders diction stilted and clad in a vain dress. By lengthening lines, it weakens them. Often, one adds an unnecessary verse to bring about a good one. One has to admit that the severity of our rules has made our versification almost impossible. Our great verses are almost always languid or rough ...]

Sanctioned by an authority such as Fénelon, who thought that French versification could not really achieve perfection, and galvanized by the example and success of Télémaque, La Motte could launch his crusade against verse. He first systematized the process of “prosification” to demonstrate his argument against the necessity of verse. His complete works present his tragedy in verse Édipe (written in 1726) side by side with the same tragedy in prose.29 Similarly, a comedy L’Amante difficile is given in prose then in verse.30 He also dared to “translate” into prose the first scene of Racine’s tragedy, Mithridate, as well as an ode (in verse and about verse) by his friend M. de la Faye. La Motte’s Œuvres Complètes also feature a section entitled “Proses en vers,” which corresponds to religious hymns: the coinage, a wink to his readers, is not surprising given La Motte’s subversive agenda. The interest of these exercises is not artistic but theoretical: to engage the reader in a critical comparison between verse and prose to the advantage of the latter. By choosing poetic genres unthinkable without versification (tragedy and the ode), he strove to debunk verse as art to reveal that it was but an artifice.

It should be pointed out that what made possible La Motte’s demonstrations is also in some respect what invalidated them: his disregard and lack of understanding for poeticity. Genette underlined that Mithridate’s first scene lent itself well to the exercise of prosification because it is a sober, expository scene with a lengthy narrative recapitulating past events, therefore more removed from the poetic density of subsequent scenes.31 La Faye’s ode in verse, also, was easy to de-rhyme: like most contemporary circumstantial poetry, it was more a witty exposition than a harmonious, imaginative poem. The same can be said of La Motte’s own mediocre tragedies and comedies.

Nonetheless, the intent behind the gesture was a serious provocation. La Motte did not hesitate to demystify poets’ work when it reduced itself to a painstaking search for rhymes—again a statement to be read in the context of the fate of poetry in the first half of the eighteenth century.32 If versification had become so tiresome

29 La Motte, Œuvres, vol. 2, 5-25.
30 Ibid., vol. 2, 68-111.
32 La Motte, “Comparaison de la première scène de Mithridate avec la même scène réduite en prose,” in Œuvres complètes, vol. 1, 483.
for poets and readers, why not simply write in prose? La Motte’s numerous critical discourses systematically turned toward prose as the finer means of expression. The self-critical La Motte did not pretend that his experiments achieved this goal, but he offered them “to give an idea” of what could be done if better poets set themselves to the task.

Choosing to turn La Faye’s *Ode en faveur des vers* into prose was a provocative decision given that its subject matter was a defense of versification. No doubt amused by the irony, La Motte took the stylistic and thematic features of La Faye’s ode as the basis of his demonstration. Arguments La Faye put forward in favor of verse, namely, the merit of difficulty, the natural pleasure given by symmetry, and the “force of habit,” are refuted. Rhyming is “un travail pénible & frivole ... un exercice mécanique” [a frivolous, painstaking job ... a mechanical exercise], verse is “un mérite accessoire,” “un agrément de convention, contre-nature” [a secondary merit, a conventional pleasure against nature], in other words poetry in verse is artificial unlike *Télémaque* which had demonstrated the possibility of poetry without versification.33 La Faye’s comparison of verse with a “jet d’eau” [fountain] is first criticized as inaccurate, then is used as an illustration of verse’s artificial character. In contrast to the clever mechanism of fountains, prose is compared to a majestic river:

Ne puis-je pas comparer à mon tour la libre Eloquence à un fleuve majestueux qui descendant du haut des montagnes, s’ouvre un chemin à travers les plaines, & qui se grossissant des torrents & des ruisseaux qu’il trouve sur sa route, fertilise les campagnes qu’il traverse, & devient entre les hommes le lien du commerce & de la société. A qui alors du jet d’eau ou du fleuve donnera-t-on l’avantage? Et qui osera préférer ce badinage, ou, si l’on veut, cette petite merveille de l’art, à la sage magnificence de la nature dont le fleuve donne une si belle idée? 34

[In turn, can I not compare free Eloquence to a majestic river, which flows down from the mountains, frays open a path through plains, and, swelling with the torrents and streams that it finds in its way, fertilizes the countryside through which it goes, and becomes between men the link of commerce and society. To which, then, of fountains or rivers, shall we give the advantage? And who shall dare prefer this trifle, or, if you will, this little artistic marvel, to the wise magnificence of nature, of which rivers give such a beautiful idea?]

The comparison illustrates the values of prose: its nobility, strength, fertility, variety, usefulness, and power of communication. Prose is natural, productive, and possesses all the “wise magnificence of nature.” However, infringement by verse writers and the tyranny of arbitrary rules have dispossessed prose of its natural rights:

33 La Motte, “L’Ode de M. de la Faye mise en prose,” in *Oeuvres complètes*, vol. 1, 162–3.
34 Ibid. 166.
Prose vs. Poetry

[N]e retranchons rien des droits de la prose. Toutes les mesures du discours sans exception, sont, pour ainsi dire, de son domaine qu'elle n'a jamais aliéné; c'est une usurpation des vers de s'en être approprié certaine mesure, & c'est une tirannie de vouloir les interdire à la prose dont elles sont empruntées.

Le jour n'est pas plus pur que le fond de mon cœur,
est originairement de la prose: ce n'est que la continuité de cette mesure qui constitue les vers alexandrins. 35

[Let us not take away any rights from prose. Without exception, all the measures of speech belong, so to speak, to its domain, which it never alienated. It is an infringement, on the part of verses, to have appropriated certain measures, and it is a tyranny to want to forbid them to prose from which they have been borrowed. The day is not purer than the bottom of my heart is originally prose: it is only the continuation of this measure that constitutes alexandrine lines.]

Insensible and indifferent to the poetic quality of the metaphor he quoted, La Motte espouses a rational aesthetics against the tyranny of versification. A flawed premise, which reduced the nature of poetry to the constraint of verse, led to a conclusion pleading for an extension of the rights of prose: “laissons à la prose la liberté de tous les genres, afin de multiplier les bons ouvrages & de contenter tous les goûts” [let us leave to prose the freedom of all genres, so as to multiply good works and satisfy all tastes] (emphasis added). 36

In his response to Voltaire, who suspected that La Motte sought to eliminate versified poetry entirely, the latter dispelled any misunderstanding, while reaffirming that the liberation of prose and “la liberté des stiles” was essential for the progress of literature and taste. 37 La Motte’s conclusion makes clear that the crisis of verse was only the symptom of a crisis of genres. While critics such as Raymond Naves have interpreted La Motte’s Cartesian attacks against verse as anti-poetry, his objective was to abolish verse as a criterion for specific poetic genres. Since verse could not be dissociated from certain genres, it is easy to see why his efforts created a small revolution on Mount Parnassus. Whereas his adversaries feared the demise of poetry, La Motte expressed supreme confidence, as evidenced by his reply to Voltaire: “Ne craignez rien, Monsieur; quand on interdirait les Vers aux Génies poétiques, ils trouveroient bien encore l’occasion & les moyens d’être Poètes en Prose” [Do not fear, Sir, even if verses were forbidden to poetic geniuses, they would still find the occasion and the way to be poets in prose]—a foresight into the revolution that future prosateurs were to bring to the Republic of Letters. 38

35 Ibid., 167.
36 Ibid.
37 La Motte, Suite des Réflexions sur la Tragédie où l’on répond à M. de Voltaire, in Œuvres complètes, vol. 1, 494.
38 Ibid., 486.
Nothing seems more removed from the subtlety of twentieth-century prose poems than the first self-proclaimed "poème en prose," *La Libre Eloquence* (1729). La Motte's literary jousts culminated with this banner-like poem celebrating the conquests of prose. Fénelon had broken the taboo of an epic poem in prose; La Motte broke the taboo of an ode in prose, even though he had argued the ode should be the last genre to abandon versification. The dedication of the ode to the cardinal de Fleury, who had exhibited a "particular satisfaction" upon hearing the piece read at the Académie, allows us to trace another influence upon La Motte. The cardinal, a great admirer of ancient Hebrew poetry, had distinguished poetry from versification, ahead of Fénelon, for whom he was a reference. To write an ode in prose, La Motte explains, defies those who confine prose to a low status by excluding it from elevated genres:

> L'Ode suivante a été faite par une espèce de défi, sur ce que des gens prétendoient que la Prose ne pouvait s'élèver aux expressions & aux idées poétiques. Je pensois au contraire qu'elle peut prétendre à tous les genres; & pour le prouver, je traitai la matière même avec tout le faste & toutes les figures de l'Ode. [The following ode was written from a sort of challenge, namely that some people pretended that prose could not rise to poetical expressions and ideas. To the contrary, I thought it could aspire to every genre; and to prove it, I treated this subject matter with the full rhetorical splendor of the Ode.] (emphasis added)

La Motte's ode proceeds like a demonstration: theoretical and poetical passages alternate, creating an awkward, self-conscious poem from an aesthetic standpoint, and a surprisingly modern, self-reflexive, meta-discursive venture from a critical standpoint. The "poet philosopher" staged his rebellion against the demands of his craft:

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39 La Motte, *L'Ode de M. de la Faye, mise en prose*, in *Œuvres complètes*, vol. 1, 163-4. Boileau had distinguished the ode as the only genre that could circumvent methodic order on account of its lyricism. See *Art Poétique*, III, vol. 58-72, pp. 71-2 and his *Discours sur l'ode*, in *Art poétique*, 95.

40 La Motte, *L'Ode de M. de la Faye*, 157. In 1665, Claude Fleury wrote a manuscript entitled "Remarques sur Homère à M. le Laboureur Bailly de Montmorency," which seems to have circulated before its actual printing in 1728 (without the author's name). Fleury's text was also inserted in 1731 in a supplement to a reprinting of Anne Dacier's translation of Homer, but the editors attributed Fleury's favorable remarks upon Homer's poetry to Pope. For a helpful introduction and Fleury's text, see Noémi Hepp, *Deux Amis d'Homère au XVIIIe siècle* (Paris, 1970).

41 Chérel, preface to *Fénelon au dix-huitième siècle*, xvi.

Rime, aussi bizarre qu’impérieuse, mesure tyrannique, mes pensées seront-elles toujours vos esclaves? Jusques à quand usurperez-vous sur elles l’empire de la raison? Dès que le nombre & la cadence l’ordonnent, il faut vous immoler, comme vos victimes, la justesse, la précision, la clarté. (159)

[Bizarre and imperious Rhyme, tyrannical meter, will my thoughts always be your slave? How long will you usurp reason’s empire? As soon as rhythm and cadence demand it, one must sacrifice, as your victims, accuracy, precision, and clarity.] (emphasis added)

Throughout the ode, versification is semantically associated with coercion whereas eloquence, as the title celebrates, is synonymous with freedom. As his previous commentaries have already made clear, La Motte espoused the Enlightenment ideal of the conquest of freedom through reason: “C’est à toi seule, Eloquence libre & indépendante, c’est à toi de m’affranchir d’un esclavage si injurieux à la raison” (157). [You alone, free Eloquence, you must free me from a subjugation so injurious to reason.]43 The call for Eloquence to dethrone verse in the realm of letters sounds strikingly similar to the effort to rid the monarchy of absolutism, equally injurious to reason. Eloquence is allegorized as a goddess who appears in response to the poet’s exhortation. Its limitless empire extends to the mind, heart, and imagination. No longer bound by the traditional definition of poetry as imitation of beautiful nature, it seeks to be creative and imaginative. Eloquence can therefore emulate poetry, but also extend beyond the traditional field of rhetoric into pure invention, not in the manner of marvelous romances, but with the goal of suspending disbelief, and creating (poein) from imagination alone. These prerogatives are taken for granted today, but few had dared to challenge them as readily as La Motte. In view of the rigid partition of poetic and prosaic fields, his questioning of the double boundary—imitation as the field of poetry, non-fiction as the domain of eloquence—made for an avant-garde gesture.

His inspiration liberated, the poet exclaims: “Oui, je puis, sans le secours des vers, m’élèver aux plus sublimes fictions” (158). [Yes, I can, without the help of verse, rise to the most sublime fictions.] Taking up Fénélon’s cue to be a new Homer, he launches into the description of an epic battle, condensing in a few paragraphs traditional characters (gods, mortals, and a hero) and familiar rhetorical strategies (apostrophes, inversions, allegories, exclamations, comparisons, and superlatives), a purely didactic demonstration less convincing than the preceding argument. La Motte is more successful when not trying to embed examples in his ode but setting the agenda for prose tragedies—“toutes les passions n’auront d’ornement que leur propre vivacité” [all passions shall be adorned solely by their own liveliness]—and prose comedies—“pourquoi se faire un langage forcé, pour

43 La Motte might be countering Boileau’s precept (like a slave, rhyme must simply obey) by giving voice to a poet enslaved by rhyme who must subject himself to it, not the reverse. La Motte seemed to suggest that Boileau’s rule to submit rhyme to the yoke of reason was a contradiction.
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exprimer la naïveté des sentiments et des mœurs?” (158) [why invent a stilted language to express naive feelings and mores?] The pastoral fragment that follows is a tedious compilation of clichés (the quid pro quos of love among shepherds; muses and their pranks, etc.) in almost direct contradiction with the concluding apology of a natural style breathing pastoral freedom and naïveté (159). In the last part of the ode, the poet listens to Polhimnie’s complaints, concedes the charm of the muse of verse, but denies her sovereignty. La Motte’s hyper-conventional expression has led critics to read him as confining poetry to purely rhetorical devices.44 I propose that his panegyric in prose, to prose, in fact inaugurates a meta-discourse that will resonate in prose poems to come. Born of a challenge to generic divisions and exclusion from elevated poetic class, the prose poem will retain, as part of its aesthetic, this meta-textuality.

Though his practice never matched his theories (a clue perhaps less of incompetence than ambivalence), La Motte remained a steadfast advocate of prose. Labeled a Modern always on account of his rejection of the classics, he deserves closer scrutiny for the modernity of his programmatic vision regarding the future of prose.45 Challenging future prose authors to develop old genres into new beginnings constitutes La Motte’s lasting legacy to his century.

A Bastard Style: The Prose Poem’s Impossible Affiliation

Fraguier denounces a monster

Unwilling to admit the stifling consequences of a hyper-regulated poetic form, some critics took a defensive stance. On August 11, 1719, l’abbé Fraguier presented to the “Académie Royale des Inscriptions et Belles Lettres” a memoir entitled “Qu’il ne peut y avoir de poèmes en prose” [That there can be no Poems in Prose] (see Appendix I).46 This report to the highest literary body matters greatly: by indicting a trend deemed corrupt, it recorded its actual emergence and the uncertainties and disagreements surrounding its place and its future. Fraguier’s memoir marked the entrance of the critic into the space of prose poems, even though it actually negated the legitimacy and existence of such a space. Previous treatises and discourses

44 La Motte, Textes critiques, 703.
45 See for instance La Motte’s contribution to the evolution of theater in France and abroad, in Françoise Gervy and Béatrice Guion, introduction to La Motte. Textes critiques, 29–31.
had focused on the specificity of prose and poetry but Fraguier expressed a new sense of urgency, warning his learned audience that a trespassing had occurred and might recur. Before examining the "foundation of such an invention" (the tone is incredulous and disparaging), Fraguier began by criticizing the inconsequence of writers who failed to respect the boundaries between poetic and prosaic fields:

Si les personnes d'esprit qui dans les Poèmes mettent la Prose à la place des Vers, eussent bien considéré la nature & les conséquences de leur entreprise; ils se seroient contentez d'exceller dans les Vers & dans la Prose, sans remuer la borne éternelle qui les séparent essentiellement. (265)

[If certain Wits, who confound Poetry with Prose, had well considered the Nature and Consequences of their Enterprize, they would have contented themselves with excelling in either, without removing the unalterable Boundaries by which they are essentially separated.] (81)

The phenomenon of embellishing prose with poetic ornaments was not new, but an author like Houdar de La Motte (implicitly accused here) also claimed the title of "poem" for his endeavors, a displacement of the "unalterable boundaries" separating prose and poetry tantamount to eradicating poetry (271). Intimating that the very survival of poetry was at stake in La Motte’s sleight of hand, Fraguier’s memoir opened a new stage in the critical discourse on the relationship between prose and poetry while struggling with an internal contradiction: the wish to demonstrate the impossibility of the prose poem’s existence clashed with the concern that it already existed. Fraguier’s demonstration sought to reestablish firmly the “eternal milestone” between the two domains (“patrimoines”) and set clear landmarks: cast as a negative, prose is defined by default whereas verse is deemed essential to poetry. Eighteenth-century poets do not have a choice of tools: they must use verse (265). Fraguier countered the objection that a poem translated into prose remained a poem, with the frequently used parallel between the etching of a painting and the painting itself. The music of verse remained as central to the art of poetry as color to the art of painting. Fraguier invoked the myth of Orpheus to account for the origin and magical power of verse (267), and turned to literary history as a reminder that no ancient writer dare call himself a poet unless he first produced verses: citing the examples of Apuleius, Lucian, and Cicero, Fraguier argued that their style was “assez vicieux pour mériter le nouveau nom de prose poétique” [florid enough to merit the new Name of Poetical-Prose] (94). Even though the beauty and sublime character of Scipio’s dream reached to the heights of poetry, Ciceronian prose, by virtue of its being prose—no matter how poetic—had no claim to poetic laurels (275). Verses embedded in a prose narrative did not suffice to define it as a poem: L’Astre, like all novels and works in prose, has no right to the title of poem (276). The case of Télémaque obviously posed a challenge, which Fraguier circumvented by second-guessing Fénelon’s intentions: “Je suis persuadé que l’illustre Auteur du Télémaque n’a jamais prétendu faire un Poème; il connaissait trop bien chaque partie des Lettres humaines pour ne pas respecter les bornes qui séparent leur patrimoine” (276). [I am persuaded that the
illustrious Author of Telemachus never intended to make it a Poem: He knew too well every part of the Belles Lettres, not to pay due Regard to the Limits which divide that Territory into different Provinces] (94). This intentional fallacy—the assumption of Fénelon's intended adherence to the rules—compensated for the impossibility of a generic determination made on the basis of the writing alone.

A series of consequences follows from the indispensable presence of verse. Because of the difficulty of writing good lines in French, prestige, admiration, and glory were due to the poets who successfully surpassed this obstacle. The “difficulté vaincue” signaled a “rare talent,” which in turn could only be fueled by the “fire” of “divine inspiration.” Fraguier moved away from the Platonic idea of the poet as the gods’ interpreter, to poetry as the very language of the gods, which enabled him to set in opposition prose as the language of men. Moreover, poets had distanced themselves from common mortals by forging a separate language when they attributed figurative meaning to common nouns or reverted to ancient words. Fraguier’s memoir encapsulated the dichotomies between poetry (i.e. verse) and prose, which we have already encountered in Télémache.

The constraint of verse contrasted with the freedom of prose, making the latter less prestigious; the elitism of an ideal poetry that only a few could write and understand contrasted with the egalitarian common language prose offered; and the divine power bestowed upon poets contrasted with the prose writer’s human, all too human pen. Prose’s accessibility clearly threatened poetry’s hegemony in the Belles Lettres field: prosateurs might usurp the poet’s laurels and his sacred title. Exasperated by this underground revolution, the critic exclaimed: “Car enfin, si l’on est Poète pour écrire en Prose, tout le Monde voudra être Poète” (276). [In fine, if one could merit the Name of Poet by writing in Prose, every one would aspire at the Character] (95). In a democratized literary field, all people could have all pretensions—a popularization unacceptable to the critic. As Fraguier’s next sentence made clear (albeit offhandedly), the true motive behind his prediction had less to do with infringement of poetic boundaries than with the phenomenon of poetry’s popularization: “d’ailleurs les idées qu’on nomme poetiques, étant des idées rebattees, & à la portée de tout le monde, ce sera tous les jours quelque nouveau monstre soi-disant Poème” (276, emphasis added). [And besides, the Ideas called Poetical being trite, and within the Reach of every one, every new Day would bring forth some new Monster call’d a Poem] (95). Therein rested the reason for the necessity of verse: it constituted the only element left for eighteenth-century poets to distance themselves from the crowd, since hackneyed diction and subject matter had become accessible to all. Fraguier indirectly admitted here what Menant termed “Icarus’s fall”—a metaphor for the fall of the winged poet in the first half of the eighteenth century. The evidence of poetic clichés could have been the occasion to call for rejuvenation; instead, Fraguier accused the “monstrous” prose poem, while defending verse as an ornament now turned essential and essentially elitist.

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47 See Menant, La Chute d’Icare.
When prose donned poetic ornaments, there resulted an unsuitable match, "une mascarade bizarre," "comme une vieille Comédienne de campagne, qui plus elle est parée, plus elle est ridicule" (271) [a ridiculous Mascarade, compare it to an old Country Comedian, who, the more she is dressed out, the more ridiculous she is] (88). In opposition to the ethereal poetic muse, a decrepit female actor symbolized the prose poem, anchored in prosaism by the quadrupled weight of provincialism, old age, comedy, and superfluous adornment—a grotesque spectacle since the new and monstrous match of prose and poetry ran counter to nature, as Malherbe had argued in his time. Gueudeville had also criticized Fénélon's prose with a gendered metaphor—"une Courtisane déguisée." 48

Fraguier asked whether the proximity of prose and poetry in the French language justified blurring their distinction, "l’effacer [la Poésie] et la détruire entièrement, & passant la charrue sur la borne, donner à la Prose ce qui a toujours appartenu à la Poésie, & de deux héritages très séparés ne faire qu’un seul et même champ?" (271) [utterly effacing and destroying it ... passing the Plow over the dividing Land-marks, and giving to Prose what hath always belonged to Poetry; and thus making, of two distinct Heritages, one and the same common Field?] (87). Plowed fields might remind readers of one possible etymology for verse: *versa*, or furrows—parallel lines breaking off and starting up again, mimicking the effect of verses on a page. If the plowman goes past his field's landmark, the line never returns, and *versa* can go *ad infinitum*, losing its defining character. The two consequences of this unstoppable plowing force are proportionally reverse: on the one hand the debasement of poetry, and on the other, the elevation of prose (269). If elsewhere in the essay Fraguier played down the results of prose poetry as "disjecti membra Poëtae," signs of concern outnumbered this one dismissal (272).

The lowering of poetry and the rise of prose seemed unacceptable for the critic, who not only spoke of a result completely "vicieux" [flawed/harmful] but also "pernicieux," likely to spread as a contagion. Fraguier used this last adjective in conjunction with *Télémaque*, which confirmed the role of Fénélon's prose epic in shattering the symbolic milestone (271). Fraguier speculated that Fénélon would have been sorry had he realized where the example of *Télémaque* was leading, all the way to the Orient:

Il [Fénélon] eût été bien fâché de donner un exemple pernicieux, dont l’effet pourroit enfin nous réduire à la pauvreté de quelques Nations de l'Orient, qui n’ont jamais eu de vrais Poèmes. Toute leur Poésie n’est que de la prose cadencée au hazard, & sans nulle mesure certaine de Vers: c’est un assemblage énorme de métaphores outrées, d’hyperboles excessives, & d’épithètes énigmatiques; en un mot leur Poésie est comme leur Musique, qui ne consiste qu’en un assemblage confus & barbaresque de voix & de sons, qui n’ayant entre eux nulle proportion, ne peuvent se réduire aux règles d’une harmonie précise & démontrée arithmétiquement. (276)

[He would have been sorry to have given a pernicious Example, that might, by its Effects, at last have reduced us to the Poverty of some Eastern Nations, which never produced true Poems. All their Poetry is nothing but high-sounding Prose [without any exact measure of verse], and an enormous Assemblage of extravagant Metaphors, monstrous Hyperboles, and affected enigmatical Epithets. In one Word, their Poetry is like their Musick, which consists in a confused barbarous Arrangement of Words and Sounds, which having no Proportion, no Concord, cannot be reduced to the Rules and Measures of Harmony capable of arithmetical Demonstration.] (94-5)

The passage exemplifies the socio-literary construction of the Orient in the eighteenth century as the site of irrationality vs. the “geometric” sensibilities of French thinkers. Lacking a sense of proportion and measure, lacking rules, the Orient incarnated aesthetic vice. Oriental style, which Fraguier characterized as overly hyperbolic and cryptic, stood opposite the much admired neoclassical harmony: it seemed barbarian, namely uncivilized, therefore anathema to the European polite nations, as they were then called. But if Fraguier criticized the Orient as primitive, Fénélon, and many authors in his wake, used it as a way to explore modern themes and ideas, perhaps one might even argue, as a site for “défiguration du langage poétique” [disfiguring poetical language]: on many levels the Orient symbolized the disfiguring of rhetorical tropes, hence the attraction/repulsion it exerted in a century fascinated by the monstrous.49

To conclude, Fraguier’s arguments to demonstrate “that there can be no Poems in Prose” rested on Plato’s conception of the poet’s supremacy, and followed Malherbe and Boileau’s strictures about the clear separation of prose and poetry. The new factor in this ancient debate was the weakness of eighteenth-century poetry and its political equivalent, the French monarchy’s decline, making it prone to a takeover by prose, the symbolic equivalent of a popular uprising—hence Fraguier’s defense of verse as the essential defining criteria. Awareness that poetry had become an empty shell, so to speak, accompanied the fear of the Orient as the dark realm of excess, enormity, and disfiguration.

Several denials countered Fraguier’s demonstration on the impossibility of prose poems, but their claims must be examined with circumspection, so entangled and confused the terminology became. More specifically, the emergence of the novel clouded the battleground where prose and poetry carried on their dispute, further muddying generic waters. If Fraguier refused to call a novel a “poème en prose,” others did not deny the appellation: Boileau wrote in 1700 of “ces Poèmes en prose que nous appelons Romans” [these prose poems we called Novels];50 abbé Dubos cited La Princesse de Clèves and Télémaque as “Poèmes en prose,”

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50 Cited in Mouret and Voisine eds, La Poésie en prose des Lumières au Romantisme, 33. Also in Raymond Naves, Le Goût de Voltaire (Paris, 1938), 74; and in Moreau, La Tradition française du poème en prose avant Baudelaire, 31n.
and Fontenelle made the equation: “nos romans, qui sont des poèmes en prose” [our novels, which are prose poems] in the *Digression sur les Anciens et Modernes* (1688).\(^{51}\) La Motte agreed: “nos Romans, quoiqu’en prose, ne sont-ils pas des Poèmes Epiques?” [although in prose, are not our novels epic poems?]\(^{52}\) In his seminal *De l’Usage des Romans* (1734), Lenglet-Dufresnoy followed the historical approach of Huet’s famous *Traité de l’origine des romans* (1670), but whereas Huet hesitated to equate the modern novel with a poem, Lenglet-Dufresnoy was at ease when labeling the new category of the “poème en prose” in 1734: “Nos premiers Romans étoient aussi en vers, & nous regardons les Romans modernes comme autant de Poèmes en prose; il ne manque à ces derniers que la mesure du vers pour en faire des Poèmes heroïques” [Our first novels were also in verse, and we consider modern novels as so many prose poems; the latter only lack the measure of verse to become heroic poems.]\(^{53}\) For Huet and Lenglet-Dufresnoy, novels in prose had taken the place of novels once written in verse.\(^{54}\) But if Huet willingly granted the title of poet to the novelist, he never equated novels with poems.\(^{55}\) Half a century later, Lenglet-Dufresnoy drew the equation but could not venture to assert that poems could be written in prose. In other words, he did not anticipate unversified poetry, but simply recorded the increasingly established genre of the novel, legitimized through the link to ancient practices (novels in verse) and epic poetry. Under the *Maximes à observer dans les Romans*, he carefully stated the *sine qua non* condition underlying his equation between novel and poem: “Je mets pour première observation de ne choisir que des sujets nobles, & qui puissent mériter l’attention des honnêtes gens. Je l’ai déjà dit, un Roman est un Poème


\(^{52}\) La Motte, *Réflexions sur la critique*. Deuxième partie, in *Œuvres complètes*, vol. 1, 295.


\(^{54}\) My focus on the French context fits within the broader trend recorded by Steele of “the shift from fiction in meter to fiction in prose.” Steele emphasizes the importance of Philip Sydney’s *Apologie for Poetrie* (1583) and Henry Fielding’s preface to Joseph Andrews in defense of prose fictions. *Missing Measures*, 81–95.

\(^{55}\) “Je ne parle donc point ici des Romans en vers, et moins encore des poèmes épiques, qui, outre qu’ils sont en vers, ont encore des différences essentielles qui les distinguent des Romans: quoiqu’ils aient d’ailleurs un très-grand rapport, et que suivant la maxime d’Aristote, qui enseigne que le poète est plus poète par les fictions qu’il invente, que par les vers qu’il compose, on puisse mettre les faiseurs de Romans au nombre des poètes” [I do not speak here of novels in verse, and even less of epic poems, which aside from being written in verse, have essential differences that distinguish them from novels; however, they also have great similarities, and according to Aristotle’s maxim, which teaches that a poet is more a poet thanks to the fictions he invents than to the verse he composes, we can place authors of novels among poets.] Pierre-Daniel Huet, *Traité de l’origine des romans*, 5–6.
heroïque en Prose” [My first observation shall be to choose only noble topics that deserve the attention of honest people. I have already said that a novel is a heroic poem in prose.] Prose advocates, following a tradition dating back to the Renaissance, believed that prose could espouse subject matters as noble as that of poetry. The nobler the subject matter, the more poetic the novel would be.

Although eighteenth-century and twentieth-century criticism have dismissed the confusing labeling of novels as “poèmes en prose,” this critical coinage is suggestive of prose authors’ new ambitious hope: that prose become the medium of expression not simply of serious eloquence, histories, or extravagant romances, but also of epic and dramatic narratives, long the prerogative of poetry. If, following theater, celebrated English and French novels of the eighteenth century, often epistolary, marked the triumph of prose in the dramatic genre, the lesser known and less successful “poèmes en prose” testified to the difficulty of French prose authors to transmute the epic from an acclaimed poetic genre into a successful prose genre. Diverging from Montesquieu’s Lettres persanes, Prevost’s Manon Lescaut, Rousseau’s Julie, or Laclos’ Liaisons dangereuses, several eighteenth-century prose poems specifically sought to conserve an epic nature, thus nuancing Georg Lukács’s emphasis on the novel as the obvious successor to great epic literature. The epic represented a territory to be conquered that eventually legitimized not only novels but also a new way of writing poetry.

Rémont de Saint-Mard on equality

Rémont de Saint-Mard’s Examen philosophique de la poésie en général (1729) is a discourse on poetic equality, a position reflective of the ambition to let prose rise to its potential. The treatise began with an analysis of the power of images to move the heart, exemplified by the description of Calypso’s cave in Les Aventures de Télémaque, and by one of Moses’s songs in the Bible—two revealing, controversial examples of prose for a treatise on poetry. The author analyzed the object of poetry solely in terms of the heart’s affections and deplored the attention that poets, too preoccupied by verse, devoted to “poetry’s mechanical beauties” as opposed to its “true and solid beauties”. He broke new ground by erasing almost all differences between poetry and prose—“si vous exceptez la petite différence que met entr’elles la rime, la mesure & un usage frequent de la

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56 Lenglet-Dufresnoy, De l’usage des romans, 58.
57 See Steele, Missing measures, 85.
58 Steele makes the same point with regard to England, arguing that the emergence of works such as John Lyly’s Euphues, Philip Sydney’s Arcadia and Fielding’s Joseph Andrews “affects poetry profoundly. An increasingly distinctive and popular form of non-metrical fiction, the novel of manners ... gradually absorbs much of the material and audience formerly devoted to poetry,” Missing Measures, 88.
59 Toussaint Rémond de Saint-Mard, Examen philosophique de la poésie en général (1729). Hereafter noted in text.
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Fable” [if one excepts the small difference that rhyme, measure, and a frequent use of the fabulous, put between them] (59). In effect, Saint-Mard’s radical theory recaptured the essence of poetry in depth of feeling, imagination and harmony, and simultaneously equated it with the power of prose:

[C]ar enfin si l’on nous prend dans la Poésie par le cœur, si l’on y étourdit notre imagination, si l’on nous y gagne par une certaine harmonie, qui est le ton naturel de ce qu’on a à dire, tout cela ne se fait-il pas également dans la Prose? Ne nous subjugue-t-on pas dans l’une & dans l’autre avec les mêmes armes? (32–3)

[Finally, if the poet moves our heart, bewilders our imagination, wins us over with a certain harmony, which reflects the natural way we speak, does this not all happen equally in Prose? Do not poetry and prose subjugate us with the same weapons?]

Saint-Mard compellingly argued for comparing not form or content but writers’ creative impulse, fire and enthusiasm, essentially identical in verse and prose:

Cet Orateur qui vous agitte & qui vous remue; ce Philosophe qui vous subjugue, qui vous enleve; avec quoi pensez-vous qu’il fasse tout cela? croyez-vous que ce soit simplement avec de la Prose? Hé quoi cette Prose n’est-elle pas de la Poésie, ne voyez-vous pas son feu, ne reconnoissez-vous pas son enthousiasme, & n’est-ce pas comme Poète qu’on vous assujettit? (61–2)

[The orator who stirs and moves you, the philosopher who captivates, who enraptures you, how do you think he manages to achieve this? Do you believe it is simply with prose? Come, is prose not poetry and do you not see its fire nor recognize its enthusiasms? Is it not a Poet who subjugates you?]

In the perspective of a “philosophical examination of poetry” announced in his title, Saint-Mard presented poetry and prose as absolute equals, striving for the same goal. Considering the examples of Malebranche, philosopher but poet too, and Corneille, poet but also philosopher, the author passionately and emphatically declared equality:

[N]on la rime qui les distingue, ne me les déguise pas. Je les vois tous les deux les mêmes ... je les vois tous les deux grands Poètes, grands Orateurs, grands Philosophes parce qu’il est de l’essence des grands génies d’être tous les trois ensemble; parce qu’il faut à l’Eloquence, disons plus, parce qu’il faut à la Prose même qu’on veut rendre vive, animée, intéressante, autant d’éclat, autant de douceur qu’à la Poésie, parce que toutes les qualités de l’esprit sont obligées de se réunir, de se confondre, & de s’aller perdre dans la Poésie comme dans la Prose; & qu’en un mot ce n’est que par le bel accord, par l’heureux mélange de toutes ces qualités, qu’elles acquièrent l’une & l’autre, ce beau feu & cette sagesse qui nous enchante. (64–7)

[No, rhyme, which distinguishes them, does not disguise them for me. I see them as the same. I see them both as great poets, great orators, great philosophers, because the essence of great geniuses is to cohere all three, because eloquence
needs, nay, prose needs, if one wants to make it lively, animated, and interesting, as much luster and sweetness as poetry, because all the qualities of the mind have to join, merge, and lose themselves in poetry as in prose. In a word, it is only thanks to the beautiful agreement and felicitous blending of all these qualities that each acquires the great fire and wisdom that enchant us.]

By focusing on notions of genius, fire, and creative merit, Saint-Mard’s analysis eliminated the strict boundary between the fields of prose and poetry and an inequality born of supposedly different aesthetic classes, thus anticipating by many years William Wordsworth’s own conclusion: “Is there then, it will be asked, no essential difference between the language of prose and metrical composition? I answer that there neither is nor can be any essential difference.” In light of the socio-political context of Louis XV’s rule under which Saint-Mard wrote his treatise, this newly proclaimed equality between prose and poetry appears revolutionary—a development of the Enlightenment, before this progress became Romantic.

To contemporary readers, Fénélon’s Télémaque proved that prose could and should emulate poetry—a conclusion also reached by La Motte’s theories and Saint-Mard’s philosophical examination. However, a number of authors and critics persisted in maintaining, if not increasing, the divide between prose and poetry, supporting verse without quite admitting the reasons for its decline. Critics viewed themselves as guardians of a tradition—poetry as the supreme art. Verse writers held on to the prestige of their title, while most prose writers from the beginning of the century seemed more interested in an intellectual, objective, and clear prose than a poetic one. Such was the position of Voltaire, whose work in verse and prose exemplified the rigorous, classical division of genres.

**Voltaire against the crime of lèse-poésie**

Although Voltaire’s writings in prose are more appreciated today than his poetry, our modern preference is the mirror opposite of the value Voltaire and contemporaries placed on his versification. To establish his reputation, Voltaire wrote in verse in the major noble genres (epic and tragic), and about philosophical issues: the Encyclopédie considered La Henriade to be the first French epic poem. He reserved prose for historical writings, critical essays or correspondence, and published a tale in prose, Zadig, only after becoming famous, as Menant noted. What position did Voltaire take in the debate of prose vs. poetry? Gwenâëlle Boucher focused on key stylistic issues, like Voltaire’s mêlanges (texts in prose with embedded verses), or “exchanges” (for instance the relationship between poems

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61 Article “Poème,” Encyclopédie, vol. 12, 822.
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and theirs footnotes in prose). In addition to this complex aesthetic, Voltaire’s prolific production illustrates in a compelling manner what I propose to call the economics of prose and poetry. Given the competition between prose and poetry, could we not speculate that Voltaire varied the distribution of his investments? His verse production brought high dividends in terms of contemporary readership and notoriety, but over time the interest generated by his prose became the most substantial. The preeminence of Voltaire, who understood quickly how to position himself in this literary marketplace, shifts the familiar opposition of classical vs. modern onto a plane other than aesthetic. His purist attachment to the separation of prose and poetry, and his dismissal of prose poems derive from his classical taste, but also, I suggest, from two related sources: socio-economic—the market value of verse—and socio-political—the maintenance of class privilege. To simplify, the attachment to verse might be both capitalist and elitist. In this dual perspective, Voltaire’s famous speculative flair (in finance and publishing) was undeniably modern while his attachment to poetic *cum* social privileges was conservative.

Better than any of his contemporaries, Voltaire mastered the prodigious difficulty of French versification, an acrobatic exercise. We still admire today what Menant regards as his “grande facilité poétique: écrire des vers est pour lui un plaisir, ce qui confère à sa poésie un inimitable cachet de naturel (malgré le respect de toutes les conventions) auquel ses contemporains étaient particulièrement sensibles” [great poetic facility: writing in verse is for him a pleasure, conferring a unique, natural character to his poetry (despite respecting all conventions), which his contemporaries particularly appreciated.]

To conserve versification meant first of all to gain legitimate admission to the “class” of poets, as well as valorize a rare talent and competence that were getting lost, of which a young and ambitious Voltaire wanted to be the representative above the crowd of mediocre versifiers. Thus in reaction to La Motte’s *Œdipe*, published in verse and prose in 1726, the thirty-six-year-old Voltaire reprinted his own *Œdipe* play in 1730 accompanied by a new preface where he clarified the status of prose and poetry, clearly inspired by Fraguier whose reminder that no writer ever took the name of a poet when he did not compose in verse engraved itself in Voltaire’s mind for the rest of his career. His conception of the poetic ideal differs much from the notions we have inherited following the Romantic revolution, but it agrees perfectly with the prevalent classical aesthetics of the early part of the century vs. the avant-garde offensive represented by La Motte. According to Voltaire’s preface to *Œdipe*, “no one can read” La Motte’s prose rendering of the first scene of *Mithridate*, that is to say, the poetry of Racine’s drama can no longer be seen or heard. At the same time, and quite paradoxically, La Motte’s exercise proved to Voltaire that

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64 Sylvain Menant, Article “Poésie,” in *Dictionnaire Voltaire*, eds Raymond Trousson, Jeroom Vercruysse, and Jacques Lemaire (Paris, 1994), 168.
65 Voltaire, “‘Préface d’Œdipe de l’édition de 1730, in *Œuvres Complètes*, vol. 1A (Oxford: 2001), 270.
Racine’s poetry was of the highest quality, for the best verses were and had to be as clear as prose.66 The value of prose and verse consisted in clarity and precision, but “vanquished difficulty” added surplus value to verse. Changing verses into prose revealed whether or not sentences had a clear and natural meaning, instead of being “fillers” imposed by rhymes.67 Once the test of clarity had been passed, rhymes were essential to establish poetry:

Le génie de notre langue est la clarté et l'elegance; nous ne permettons nulle licence à notre poésie, qui doit marcher comme notre prose dans l'ordre précis de nos idées; nous avons donc un besoin essentiel du retour des mêmes sons pour que notre poésie ne soit pas confondue avec la prose.68

[The genius of our language is clarity and elegance; we do not allow any license to our poetry, which must proceed, as our prose, in the precise order of our ideas. Therefore we absolutely need the return of the same sounds so that our poetry not be confused with prose.]

It is striking to note how poetic innovators like Wordsworth, Ezra Pound, and T.S. Eliot would return to the argument that “the language of poetry should have what T.S. Eliot called ‘the virtues of prose.’”69 Although sharing the same ideal of clear, energetic poetry as La Motte and later Wordsworth and T.S. Eliot, Voltaire drew opposite conclusions: a systematic defense of verse. The merit of “difficulté vaincue” was the primary source of pleasure in versification, though Voltaire echoed Boileau when admitting that its worth was not intrinsic and consisted only in the pursuit of beauty: “Quiconque se borne à vaincre une difficulté pour le mérite seul de la vaincre, est un fou; mais celui qui tire du fond de ces obstacles mêmes des beautes qui plaisent à tout le monde, est un homme très sage

66 “Il [La Motte] ne songe pas que le grand mérite des vers est qu’ils soient aussi corrects que la prose; c’est cette extrême difficulté surmontée qui charme les connoissieurs: réduisez les vers en prose, il n’y a plus ni mérite ni plaisir” [He does not realize that the great merit of verse is to be as correct as prose; conquering this great difficulty is what charms connoisseurs: if one reduces verses to prose, there no longer is merit nor pleasure.] Ibid., 279n300-301.

67 When Batteux repeated La Motte’s experiment to prosify verses, he reached the same conclusion as Voltaire. See Batteux, “Traité de construction oratoire,” in Principes de la littérature, 494-5.


69 Steele, Missing Measures, 54. Steele cites a crucial moment in Wordsworth’s preface when the poet compares prose with poetry: “not only the language of a large portion of every good poem, even of the most elevated character, must necessarily, except with reference to the metre, in no respect differ from that of good prose, but likewise that some interesting parts of the best poems will be found to be strictly the language of prose when prose is well written.” Although this argument mirrors Voltaire’s, Wordsworth’s conclusion is more radical and provocative: “We will go further. It may be safely affirmed, that there neither is, nor can be, any essential difference between the language of prose and metrical composition.” Steele, Missing Measures, 54.
et presque unique.” Voltaire seemed to forget that the fashionable “bouts-rimés” (short rhyming games) of which he was a master, had no other attraction than the prize of difficulty. According to the above maxim, such witty poetic past-times—in contrast to high poetry—should have been considered as nothing less than folly. As a matter of fact, rhyming games played an important role in the devaluation of verse, but Voltaire ignored the issue, presumably because these jeux de salon, although literary, did not belong to literature.

Stepping into aesthetics (the unspecified “beauties”), Voltaire enunciates what La Motte’s “geometric” sense never perceived: harmony was the source of the diffuse pleasure occasioned by verse. La Faye’s “harmonious verse, full of imagination” represented the best evidence against La Motte, as Voltaire ironically concluded: “M. de la Motte nie l’harmonie des vers: M. de la Faye lui envoie des vers harmonieux. Cela seul doit m’avertir de finir ma prose” [Mr. de la Motte denies the harmony of verse; Mr. de la Faye sends him harmonious verses: this alone shall be a warning to end my prose.]

One could respond to Voltaire’s “the proof is in the verse” demonstration by offering Télémaque as evidence of poetry in prose as harmonious and rhythmic as verse. But harmonious prose did not really fit in anywhere in Voltaire’s system: if verse must borrow precision from prose, prose should stay away from the harmony of verse. Loathing the contamination of prose as much as the inappropriate usage of verse (in scientific discourse for instance) and the “mélange des styles,” Voltaire made mostly negative comments about Télémaque and prose poetry, in the same vein as Fraguer’s memoir, which he approved because of the clarity of its distinctions. Although Fénélon has a place inside the sanctuary of the Temple du goût, he is busy, Voltaire tells us, correcting the mistakes of his excellent works:

L’aimable auteur du Télémache, retranchait des détails et des répétitions dans son roman moral, et rayait le titre de poème épique, que quelques zélés lui donnent; car il avouait sincèrement, qu’il n’y a point de poème en prose.

[The author of Telemachus was removing details and repetitions from his moral novel, and was crossing out the title of epic poem given by some zealous readers: for he admitted sincerely that there was no such thing as a prose poem.]

In his Discours aux Welches, Voltaire credited the eloquence of Pascal, Bossuet and Fénélon for having turned the ignorant Welches into French citizens with

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70 Voltaire, Préface d’Œdipe de l'édition de 1730, 281.
71 See also Boileau’s condemnation of epigrams which have “inundated” the fields of prose and poetry. Just as Boileau blamed the unbridled license to rhyme on a popular, provincial contagion, so did he attribute the decadent proliferation of witty epigrams to “le vulgaire,” the common public. Art Poétique, II vol. 103–38.
72 Voltaire, Préface d’Œdipe de l’édition de 1730, in Œuvres complètes, vol. 1A, 283.
73 Voltaire, Le Temple du goût, in Œuvres complètes, vol. 9, 174, n (a) and 245n166.
74 Ibid., 174.
good taste, presumably by their refinement of French prose. Yet again, Fénélon’s
_Télémaque_ drew Voltaire’s criticism as being inferior thematically and stylistically
to its Homeric and Virgilian sources. A typically Voltairian aphorism summed
up and seemingly settled the issue of prose poetry once and for all: “Et oserez-vous
dire que la prose de cet ouvrage soit comparable à la poésie d’Homère et de
Virgile? O mes Welches! Qu’est-ce qu’un poème en prose, sinon un aveu de son
impuissance?” [And will you dare say that the prose of this work is comparable
to Homer and Virgil’s poetry? Oh my dear Welches! _What is a prose poem if not
an admission of its impotence?] (emphasis added). 75 Impotent/powerless prose
poems cannot perform the tour de force of versification—the potency/power of the
poet being, again, his capacity to overcome such obstacles. For Voltaire, prose had
less value than verse because prose was simply too easy. 76 His article “Epopée” in
_Questions sur l’Encyclopédie_ reiterates his rejection:

Pour les poèmes en prose, je ne sais ce que c’est que ce monstre. Je n’y vois que
l’impuissance de faire des vers. J’aimerais autant qu’on me proposât un concert
sans instrument. Le _Cassandre_ de _La Calprenède_ sera, si l’on veut, un poème en
prose; j’y consens; mais dix vers du _Tasse_ valent mieux. 77

[As for poems in prose, I do not know what monster that is. I only see inability
to perform and compose for composing verses. I would rather hear a concert
without instrument. La Calprenède’s _Cassandre_ shall be, if you will, a poem in
prose; I allow it; but ten verses from _Le Tasse_ have better value.

Voltaire also criticized writers’ impotence in two instances where he considered
verse weakened: when authors preferred blank verse to rhymes (Milton) and when
translators translated poems into prose (Anne Dacier). 78 Voltaire conceived poetic

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Mondain,” Voltaire addressed “monsieur du Télémaque” to mock the severity of utopian
Salente, offering mitigated praise for Fénélon’s writing: “J’admire fort votre style flatteur,
Et votre prose, encor qu’un peu tramante.”[I admire greatly your flattering style/And your
prose, though somewhat droning], in _Anthologie de la poésie française du XVIe siècle_, 71.

76 “Ignorez-vous qu’il est plus aisé de faire dix tomes de prose passable que dix bons
vers dans notre langue, dans cette langue embarrassée d’articles, dépourvue d’inversions,
pauvre en termes poétiques, stérile en tours hardis, asservie à l’éternelle monotonie de la
rime, et manquant pourtant de rime dans les sujets nobles?” [Do you not know that it is
easier to write ten volumes of passable prose than ten good lines of verse in our language, in
this language hampered with articles, devoid of inversions, poor poetic diction, sterile with
respect to bold phrases, enslaved to eternally monotonous rhymes and yet lacking rhymes
for noble subject-matters?] Voltaire, _Discours aux Welches_, 695.

77 Voltaire, article “Epopée,” in _Questions sur l’Encyclopédie, distribuées en forme de
dictionnaire_ (1771–1772), vol. 5, 224. See also article “Style,” vol. 7, 65–71.

78 “Je me souviendrai toujours que je demandai au célèbre Pope, pourquoi Milton
n’avait pas rimé son _Paradis perdu_; & qu’il me répondit, _Because he could not_, parce qu’il
ne le pouvait pas” [I will always remember that when I asked the famous Pope why Milton
had not rhymed his _Paradise Lost_, he answered, _Because he could not_] Ibid., 223.
creation as a thought process sharpened by verse and rhyme, and not as lyric and
metaphoric enthusiasm:

Je suis persuadé que la rime irritant, pour ainsi dire, à tout moment le génie,
lui donne autant d’élancements que d’entraves; qu’en le forçant de tourner sa
pensée en mille manières, elle oblige aussi de penser avec plus de justesse, &
de s’exprimer avec plus de correction. Souvent l’artiste en s’abandonnant à la
facilité des vers blancs, & sentant intérieurement le peu d’harmonie que ces vers
produisent, croit y suppléer par des images gigantesques qui ne sont point dans
la nature. Enfin, il lui manque le mérite de la difficulté surmontée. 79

[I am convinced that rhyme, by constantly irritating, so to speak, the mind of
the genius, gives to it as much élan as obstacles; by forcing it to turn his thought
a thousand ways, it also forces it to think more accurately, and to express itself
more correctly. Often when the artist abandons himself to the ease of blank
verse, and feels inside him harmony lacking from such verses, he thinks he can
make up for it by exaggerated images that are not in nature. Finally, he lacks the
merit of vanquished difficulty.]

Rhymes sharpened poetic expression whereas blank verse forced the poet to
compensate the absence of musical rhyme with metaphoric exaggeration. Voltaire’s
leitmotiv is the merit of vanquished difficulty, namely the necessity to overcome
the obstacle of versification to prove one’s poetic talent.

Despite his obvious frustration with the limited poetic potential of the French
language, Voltaire persisted in his defense of versification, arguing that difficulty
increased its value, that the genius of each nation dictates its linguistic freedom. 80
He refused to consider as poetic a mode of writing devoid of verse: “On confond
toutes les idées, on transpose les limites des arts quand on donne le nom de poème
à la prose” [We confuse all ideas, we transpose the limits of the arts when we give
the name of poem to prose.] 81 Voltaire classified Télémaque as a novel, a genre he
did not respect much for its lack of seriousness, depth, and difficulty. Had it been a
translated poem, Télémaque’s style would have been suitable. Only the translation
of poetry could have provided the excuse for a poem in prose just as the translation
of a play could justify using prose and blank verse—as Voltaire experimented
when translating Julius Caesar’s first three acts and an oriental poem by Sadi. 82
His warning that tragedy would be forever lost if poets started to write in blank
verse, “no more difficult to write than a letter,” equally applied to epic poetry,
which risked disappearing if no longer governed by difficulty. 83

79 Ibid., 223–4.
80 Voltaire, article “Hémistique,” in Œuvres alphabétiques, ed. Jeroom Vercruysse, in
Voltaire, Œuvres Complètes, vol. 33, 152.
82 Cited in the Encyclopédie, vol. 12, article “Poésie orientale moderne,” 840.
83 “[L]es vers blancs ne coûtent que la peine de les dicter. Cela n’est pas plus difficile à
faire qu’une lettre. Si on avise de faire des tragédies en vers blancs, et de les jouer sur notre
théâtre, la tragédie est perdue. Dès que vous ôtez la difficulté, vous ôtez le mérite” [blank
Just as Fénelon's languid prose irritated Voltaire because he feared the spread of its seduction (hence his insistence on the unique and irreproducible character of Fénelon's prose poem), the success of Montesquieu's fiction annoyed him. La Harpe suggested that Voltaire's irritation came from Montesquieu's condemnation of poets in the famous episode of the library's visit in the *Lettres persanes*: "Ce sont ici les poètes, c'est-à-dire ces auteurs dont le métier est de mettre des entraves au bon sens, et d'accabler la raison sous les agreements" [Here are poets, namely those authors whose work is to fetter common sense and weigh down reason with embellishments]. Voltaire was sensitive to the fact that Montesquieu united in his proscription versifiers and true poets, but also reduced poetry to an unflattering subjection. La Harpe continued: "quand on lui reprochait les traits qu'il lançait contre Montesquieu, [Voltaire] se contentait de répondre, *Il est coupable de lèse-poésie*; et l'on avouera que c'était un crime que Voltaire ne pouvait guère pardonner" [When people reproached him for criticizing Montesquieu, Voltaire would simply reply, "He is guilty of lèse-poetry;" and we have to admit that Voltaire could not readily forgive such a crime]. Like all metaphors relating to prose poems (bastard, monster, impotence, shackles), which must be deciphered beyond their rhetorical power, the modern crime of lèse-poésie has strong socio-political connotations: by elevating poetry to majesty, it ranks prose with the people. And Voltaire, like Fraguier, shared Horace's *Odi profanum vulgus & arceo* [I hate the profanely vulgar and reject it].

Voltaire's rigorous adherence to the classical canon of taste applied to his own writings in verse and prose. He excelled in all traditional genres, sought to preserve them—his own status in the Belles Lettres field depended on it—and saw no need to push artistic boundaries, a unique, almost isolated, position in the face of rapidly expanding new literary forms to which so many of his contemporaries contributed. Although he explored philosophical poems as a new poetic genre, I would argue that this invention partook of the rationalization of poetry. In its diverse incarnations (letters, philosophical tales, dictionary articles, historical memoirs), Voltaire’s prose remained clear, incisive, intellectual, and humorous when needed; his poetry (epic, philosophical or circumstantial) strictly abided by rules. Yet for all their classical perfection, neither proved adequate for a growing number of writers searching for a new poetics to express a more lyrical self.

verses only cost the trouble of dictating them. They are *no more difficult to write than a letter*. If someone decides to write tragedies in blank verse and stage them in our theaters, tragedy is lost. *As soon as you remove difficulty, you remove merit.*] Voltaire, "Avvertissement du traducteur," in *Jules César. Tragédie de Shakespeare*, in *Œuvres complètes*, vol. 2, 1095 (emphasis added).


85 Ibid.

Prose vs. Poetry

The Encyclopédie: Ambiguities

As experimentations in prose poetry multiplied in the second half of the eighteenth century, theoretical discourses struggled to find a definition that would account for the phenomenon, but no consensus emerged. Contradictions between several articles of the Encyclopédie, ou Dictionnaire raisonné des arts, des sciences et des métiers (1751–1765) reflected the impossibility of categorizing prose poems. Immediately after the article “POEME,” the Chevalier de Jaucourt wrote the entry for “Poème en prose” with which I opened my introduction:

POÈME EN PROSE, (Belles-Lettres) genre d'ouvrage où l'on retrouve la fiction & le style de la poésie, & qui par-là sont de vrais poèmes, à la mesure & à la rime près; c'est une invention fort heureuse. Nous avons obligation à la poésie en prose de quelques ouvrages remplis d'aventures vraisemblables, & merveilleuses à la fois, comme de préceptes sages & praticables en même tems, qui n'auroient peut-être jamais vù le jour, s'il eût fallu que les auteurs eussent assujetti leur génie à la rime & à la mesure. L'estimable auteur de Télémaque ne nous aurait jamais donné cet ouvrage enchanter, s'il avoit dû l'écrire en vers; il est de beaux poèmes sans vers, comme de beaux tableaux sans le plus riche coloris. (D.J.)

The article almost directly paraphrased Dubos’s comments in the section entitled “Des Estampes et des Poèmes en prose,” with the difference that Dubos cited La Princesse de Clèves (1678) in addition to Télémaque.³⁸ Significantly, Jaucourt kept only the most epic of the two works, removing La Fayette’s text from the category of prose poems. However, in his next encyclopedic article, “Poesie,” Jaucourt no longer considered prose poems “a felicitous invention” but instead “caprices faits pour être hors de la regle, & dont l’exception est absolument sans conséquence pour les principes” [caprices meant to be outside rules, and whose exception is absolutely without consequence as far as principles are concerned.]³⁹

This time, Jaucourt took up word for word Charles Batteux’ argument (from 1746) that prose and poetry were “languages voisins” [neighboring languages].

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³⁹ Article “Poesie,” Encyclopédie, vol. 12, 837.
which could borrow form and/or substance from each other "desorte que tout paroit travesti" [so that all seems disguised.] 90 Due to their hybrid character, texts mixing the two modes of writing could not be accounted for in the general definition. 91 Like Batteux, Jaucourt eventually but cautiously accounted for the genre as an exception to the principles of poetry. 92 We hear a different argument from the author of the unsigned entry on "Prose," who refutes La Motte's arguments in favor of the new prose poem as an "ill-founded paradox," a critique in the same logical vein as Voltaire's separation of genres. 93 The entry unequivocally excluded non-versified texts from the poetic domain. 94

La fable de Psyché auroit été appelée poème, s'il y avoit des poèmes en prose. Le songe de Scipion, quoique fiction très-noble, écrite en style poétique, ne fera jamais mettre le nom de Ciceron parmi ceux des poètes latins, de même que parmi ceux de nos poètes françois nous ne mettons point celui de Fénélon.

[The fable of Psyche would have been called a poem, if there had been prose poems. Scipio's dream, although a very noble fiction, written in a poetic style, will never put Cicero's name among Latin poets; similarly, we do not put Fénélon among our French poets.]
Despite the poetic variety evidenced by the texts mentioned, the entry somewhat paradoxically asserted that prose, on account of its uniform pace, could not offer accents as diversified as poetry. The article reinforced the common comparison between pedestrian prose vs. the dance of poetry with another well-known analogy, prose as a drawing (“estampe”) vs. poetry as a painting. In keeping with prevailing opinions, the author of the article considered that prose lacked music, movement (verse), and color (images)—quintessential poetic attributes. The author did not explore the logical implications of the analogy, namely did not infer from the existence of superb drawings that artistic prose could similarly rise to superior poetic heights, which Dubos and Jaucourt had acknowledged as a fact: “il est de beaux poèmes sans vers, comme de beaux tableaux sans le plus riche coloris” [There are beautiful poems without verse, just as we have beautiful paintings without the richest colors.] But unlike fine pictorial examples, which could be found in great numbers, the eighteenth century lacked evidence of beautiful, unversified poems apart from Téléméque. Perhaps this is why the Encyclopédie admitted the existence of the “poème en prose” under the aegis of “POEME,” then denied its currency under the definition of “PROSE.” Fénelon was acclaimed as the poet of a happy invention, then denied the title. I read these contradictions as emblematic of half a century of disagreements roused by Téléméque, but also as symptoms of the Encyclopedists’ difficulty in extricating themselves from conventional definitions that an evolving literature had outgrown.

There is no entry for “prose” in the Supplément of the Encyclopédie, but under “Poeme,” one finds a fresh view on the issue. The new entry had been excerpted and translated from Johann Georg Sulzer, the Swiss German philosopher and aesthetian, the author of Allgemeine Theorie der schonen Kunste und Wissenschaften (1771–1774), translated as Théorie générale des beaux-arts. Trying to determine “les limites exactes qui séparent les perfections de l’éloquence de celles de la poésie” [the exact limits that separate the perfections of eloquence from those of poetry], the article begins with a candid admission that the question has remained unresolved since Aristotle. Sulzer unearthed a long suppressed truth: indecision about the actual difference between prose and poetry stood indeed at the center of the problematic—an indecision proper to the eighteenth century and which would have been inconceivable in Malherbe and Guez de Balzac’s time. For Sulzer, this indecision originated from the misunderstood fact that the difference between prose and poetry was one of degree, not essence. This difference in degree explained first the difficulty of drawing strict boundaries and second, the existence of works “sur lesquels on est embarrassé de dire s’ils...
appartiennent à l'éloquence ou à la poésie” [about which one is embarrassed to say whether they belong to eloquence or poetry.] Sulzer also broke away from the traditional definition of poetry by substituting enthusiasm for imitation as the origin of poetry, a major shift away from Aristotle. The *Supplément*’s article, via Sulzer, criticized imitation and the pursuit and display of faked enthusiasm, further disguised by versification, resulting in “une écorce poétique” [poetic crust] instead of genuine, “natural” poetry. The key Aristotelian principle of poetry, imitation, at the core of Batteux’s theory and the *Énциклопédie*’s article “Poème,” was hereby downgraded as a servile and sterile attitude.

In his analysis of the “natural characteristics of poems” Sulzer considered that versification had originally a natural affinity with poetry, perfected over time. Yet, though versification represented one of poetry’s “distinctive characters” and poets ought to employ it, Sulzer admitted that all discourses inspired by poetic enthusiasm presented some form of “arrangement périodique” [periodic order]: “Ainsi la prose poétique a toujours des tours & des tons par lesquels elle se distingue” [Thus poetic prose has always turns of phrase and tones to distinguish itself]. Therefore works that exhibited all the characters of poetry except for versification should not be removed from “the class of poetic works.” Sulzer carefully avoided the term “poème en prose,” but indirectly acknowledged its existence: the next paragraph put on equal footing versified and unversified poetry in stating that the form of the poem, whether in verse or poetic prose, did not matter as long as the tone conveyed the particular nuances of the poet’s feelings.

In addition to an appropriate tone, a poem should be written in an appropriate language, consisting of figures and images, themselves “un effet très naturel de la verve poétique” [a very natural effect of poetic vigor]. Sulzer quoted Dubos, with whom he stood in agreement: “Ce langage poétique, dit cet habile critique [Dubos], est ce qui fait proprement le poète, & non la mesure & la rime. On peut, suivant l'idée d'Horace, être un poète en prose, & n'être qu'un orateur en vers” [Poetic language, claims a fine critic [Dubos], is what truly makes a poet, not meter or rhyme. According to Horace’s idea, one can be a poet in prose, and a mere orator in verse]. Turning away from tradition and rules to explain the true character of poetry, Sulzer innovated by solely focusing on the poet’s inner state and the way in which he translated it into poetic form. Authorities had become irrelevant to help understand this process. Variations in poetic forms too, had little interest for Sulzer, who did not lengthen his article with a detailed classification of poetic genres, found in Jaucourt’s definition and Batteux’s work. Sulzer’s theories

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97 Ibid.
98 Ibid.
99 Ibid., 425.
100 Ibid., 423.
101 Ibid., 424.
102 Ibid.
103 Ibid.
signaled a new understanding of poetic genius, the freedom of its expression, and a change in orientation from traditional French criticism.

In the different articles he authored for the *Encyclopédie* and its *Supplément*, Jean-François Marmontel, also stood on the side of novelty, particularly in his understanding of prose. Marmontel viewed prose as a mode of writing equal, if not superior, to verse, as evidenced by a series of statements: translations of poetry in prose were justified; *Télémaque* represented, with Voltaire’s *Henriade*, a model of epic poetry; the “harmony” of heroic verses was “constrained” as opposed to the free harmony of prose.104

This brief survey of the *Encyclopédie* confirms the extent to which norms were fluctuating.105 In this respect, it mirrored the inconsistencies, variations, and reshaping of the categories of prose and poetry under the pressure of evolving genres. As Sulzer keenly observed, the century that prided itself on clarity confronted the paradox that it did not truly know the difference between prose and poetry—in part because it falsely believed that versification constituted the essential discriminating factor.

The Myth of the French Language: Rivarol’s Triumph of Prose

The scope of Antoine de Rivarol’s *L’Universalité de la langue française* (1785) contrasts with the closely focused perspective of contemporary literary critics. In this famous panegyric to the French language, Rivarol situated the debate about French letters on the international, not national level: he was not concerned about the hierarchy of genres, but the hierarchy of languages. As in Sulzer’s analysis, when critics ignored genres to shift their focus to the French language per se, the result emphasized the unique strength of French prose. Clarity and order, its best qualities, also belonged to the best poetry. Rivarol considers poetry as very similar to prose since it primarily solicits a rational mind: “Il faut ... que le poète français plaise par la pensée” [The French poet ... must please through thought.] Rivarol finds “reason within verse” most admirable. Because of this proximity, rhyme remained indispensable to distinguish poetry from prose, as Voltaire also argued.106 Unlike Voltaire however, Rivarol readily admitted that the charm of French verse, by virtue of its continuity, became tedious. He equated verses with “les débris de la prose qui les a précédés” [the debris of prose that preceded them], thus reversing the “disjecti membri” trope in favor of prose (78). Prose, by virtue


105 See also abbé Reyrac’s hesitant terminology (“prose poétique,” “petits Poèmes,” “morceaux de prose poétique”), “Avant propos” and “Discours Préliminaire,” in Reyrac, *Hymne au soleil, Suivi de plusieurs morceaux du même genre* (1782), 7–66.

of its anteriority, no longer resembled the scattered limbs of poetry; now poetry appeared as the scattered limbs of prose. The lengthy reign of "verses and gods" in Greece before the reign of "prose and kings" explained the more natural, and at the same time more evolved state of Greek poetry in opposition to a French language "à jamais dénue de prosodie" [forever devoid of prosody] (78).

Rivarol’s discussion of verse and prose contrasts interestingly with Voltaire’s. When Rivarol claims that anything in verse can be said as accurately in prose, one is reminded of Voltaire’s opposite contention, that verse can express more and better ideas than prose.107 Whereas Voltaire discounted the easiness of prose, Rivarol believed that difficulty hid under prose’s “extreme easiness.”108 He argued that prose was the agent of truth, and verse but a disguise, seemingly considering prose in its traditional form of eloquence, not fiction, as well as ignoring the increased sophistication of eighteenth-century novels which belied his claim of transparency. By contrast, the poetic production of the eighteenth century, including Voltaire’s, well justified Rivarol’s conception of a poetry that was sensible, not sensitive, and universal, not individual. Rivarol attributed the intellectual character of poetry to the qualities of the French language: its “marche ... si leste et si dégagee,” [its pace ... so quick and free] (69), “the order and construction of the sentence” (72), and its “admirable clarity” (73). These same qualities explained why “la langue française a été moins propre à la musique et aux vers qu’aucune langue ancienne ou moderne” [The French language was less appropriate to music and verse than any ancient or modern languages] (73). “[C]e n’est point ... parce que les mots français ne sont pas sonores que la musique les repousse: c’est parce qu’ils offrent l’ordre et la suite quand le chant demande le désordre et l’abandon” [It is not ... because French words are not sonorous that music rejects them, it is because they offer order and succession whereas songs require disorder and abandon] (74). Instead of expressing frustration with the inflexibility of French, Rivarol contrasted the “traps and surprises” of languages that allow inversions, to the elegant clarity of French: “La prose française se développe en marchant et se déroule avec grâce et noblesse” [French prose proceeds on foot and unfolds with grace and nobility] (77).

107 “On ne dit rien en vers qu’on ne puisse très souvent exprimer aussi bien dans notre prose, et cela n’est pas toujours réciproque. Le prosateur tient plus étroitement sa pensée et la conduit par le plus court chemin, tandis que le versificateur laisse flotter les rênes et va là où la rime le pousse” [Most often, nothing expressed in verse cannot be expressed as well in prose, which is not always reciprocal. The prose writer holds his thoughts tighter and leads them through the shortest path, whereas the writer in verse loosens the reins and goes wherever rhymes lead him.] Ibid., 77.

108 “Le versificateur enflle sa voix, s’arme de la rime et de la mesure, et tire une pensée commune du sentier vulgaire; mais aussi que de faiblesses ne cache pas l’art des vers! La prose accuse le nu de la pensée; il n’est pas permis d’être faible avec elle” [The verse writer swells his voice, arms himself with rhymes and measures, and extracts a common thought from the vulgar path. But how many weaknesses hide behind the art of versification? Prose reveals naked thought, it does not allow weakness.] Ibid., 78.
Rivarol’s treatise is replete with controversial insights, such as the absence of “prosody” in French prose and the anteriory of prose over poetry, to cite two examples. Perhaps the greatest provocation, worthy of a treatise of its own, lay in the following affirmation: “c’est la prose qui donne l’empire à une langue, parce qu’elle est toute usuelle; la poésie n’est qu’un objet de luxe” [prose gives power to a language, because of its everyday use; poetry is but an object of luxury] (42). Rivarol’s critique had strong ideological implications. Cast as an “objet de luxe,” poetry is rare, expensive (in terms of labor cost), and reserved for an educated elite; therefore poetry is a dispensable luxury. By contrast, prose is the everyday medium of democratic exchange open to all, like Molière’s Monsieur Jourdain requesting his slippers. But the evolution of French literature contradicted Rivarol’s generalization about poetry as luxury, as some poetry became a more common and accessible means of expression, while a certain kind of prose was elevated beyond ordinary, common usage.

To return to Rivarol’s phraseology, the “empire” of the French language in the eighteenth century was indeed vast, stretching from Paris to St. Petersburg and beyond, but Rivarol’s assumption that prose seemed the sole instrument propagating French language is debatable: poetry (drama in particular) was as admired and influential as the prose exchanged in myriad of letters and books circulating on the continent. Prose did have the advantage of being spoken as well as written. The French art of conversation celebrated in the salons spread exponentially. The question of what gives a language power remains salient to this day: is it written literature or spoken language which spreads cultural influence?

The entry on the prose poem in the encyclopedic corpus, despite contradictions in other articles, records a fait accompli. If Fraguier’s denial was no longer de rigueur, critics of eighteenth-century prose poems nonetheless continued to be divided on an already flourishing genre.109 This was echoed in two later commentaries: in 1805, an anonymous critique of Boiste’s L’Univers, poème en prose in the Spectateur Français and in 1811, François-Louis Eschery’s commentary on poetry and verse. Published at the onset of the nineteenth-century, they indicated the continued struggle to weigh the literary merits of contemporary prose poems.

A “dangerous innovation,” a regrettable example set by Fénélon, a “bastard genre” unknown by the Ancients: the commentator of L’Univers condemned the aberration of prose poems, based on very strict adherence to classical rules.110 By contrast, Eschery’s more modern criticism began by deploring versification as a substitute for poetry, complained of “ces entraves gothiques du vers français”


[the gothic fetters of French verse], and described his adverse reaction as a reader of poetry:

Lorsque je lis une belle page de prose, je me sens à mon aise, rien ne me gêne, ne m’embarrasse, ne me distrait du plaisir que je goûte; je jouis. Lorsque je lis des vers, c’est précisément tout le contraire; ... Cette chute périodique des sons qui repartissent à intervalles égaux, me distrait du sens, et me cause la même inquiétude que l’eau qui s’échappe goutte à goutte d’une fontaine mal fermée. 112

[When I read a beautiful page of prose, I feel at ease, nothing bothers me, constrains me, distracts me from the pleasure that I taste; I enjoy it. When I read verses, it is exactly the opposite; ... The periodic sounds that drop at regular intervals distract me from their meaning, and cause the same anxiety as water dripping from a fountain that has not been completely turned off.]

Amusingly depicted here, the torture of verse also threatened Fénélon’s Télémaque, Young, and Ossian, which, time and again, many “métromanes” [metermaniacs] attempted to versify. 113

To build his case, Escherny contrasted the dry, cold poetry of Racine, Boileau, Voltaire, and Jean-Baptiste Rousseau with the “mélodie enchanteresse” [enchanting melody] of Buffon, Jean-Jacques Rousseau, Montesquieu, and occasionally Marmontel’s prose. He offered the works of these four authors as examples of “ce style nombreux, animé et plein de poésie” [this rhythmical style, animated and poetic] which he advocated (like Mercier and Staël before him). 114

He warned that this “prose nombreuse et mesurée” [rhythmical, measured prose] should not be mistaken with the type of prose “qu’on a jusqu’à présent appelé prose poétique, très-mauvais genre, à commencer par l’Hymne au soleil, Joseph, L’Univers, et plusieurs ouvrages qui leur ont succédé, et qu’on a décoré du nom pompeux de poèmes en prose. On ne trouve dans toutes ces productions, d’ailleurs vides de choses, de pensées et faiblement écrites; on n’y trouve, dis-je, ni nombre, ni mesure, et si le délire poétique se laisse apercevoir dans ces prétendus poèmes, c’est un délire glacial” [a prose that has been called poetic prose until now, a really bad genre, starting with l’Hymne au soleil, Joseph, L’Univers, and several other works that followed, decorated with the pompous name of prose poems. In all these productions, empty of things, thoughts and poorly written, one finds neither rhythm nor measure, and if a poetic enthusiasm can be glimpsed in these so-called poems, it is a glacial enthusiasm.] 115

Escherny measured the painful gap between the ambition of poets in prose and their accomplishments, but he himself failed to

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112 Ibid., 222–3.
113 Ibid., 235–6.
114 Ibid., 270 and 243–4.
115 Ibid., 269–70.
illustrate his theory of rhythmical prose when offering his readers a stilted, lengthy example. One more time, practice was unable to realize the critical vision of a genre-breaking poetic mode. This is why, in the end, the Enlightenment quarrel of poetry vs. prose saw a victory of Voltaire’s views. The immense weight of Voltaire’s authority as years passed meant that an author like Boiste, though an articulate defender of “poèmes en prose” eventually yielded to critical pressure by reluctantly changing the title of his work for its second edition—from *L’Univers, poème en prose en douze chants* (1801) to *L’Univers, narration épique* (1804).117

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117 Pierre-Claude-Victor Boiste, *L’Univers, narration épique; suivie de notes et d’observations sur le système de Newton et la théorie physique de la Terre* (1804). For Boiste’s position in the debate about prose poems, see “Sur le titre *Narration épique*,” vol. 2, 467–76.
Chapter 3
Birth of the Poem in Prose

Le Temple de Gnide étant une espece de poème en prose, c’est à nos écrivains les plus célèbres en ce genre à fixer le rang qu’il doit occuper.

[The Temple of Gnidus being a kind of prose poem, our most famous writers must determine the rank it shall occupy.]
Jean Le Rond d’Alembert

Les Aventures de Télémaque ruled uncontested for twenty-five years. Imitations appeared in either verse or prose but none achieved its distinctive style. Only the anonymous Temple de Gnide published in 1725 caused a surprise and an enchantment similar to Télémaque. The slim volume of the Temple de Gnide emulated the poetic vein of its precursor as well as the choice of prose over verse, but within the pastoral framework of an idyll, instead of an epic, in turn inspiring many pastoral narratives of various lengths until the Revolution. As late as 1787, Montesquieus’s text was regarded as a benchmark for future prose poets, earning the praise of one editor as “le Temple de Gnide, espèce de poème en prose, digne de servir de modèle à ceux qui voudroient tenter cette carrière nouvelle” (the Temple of Gnidus, a sort of prose poem worthy to serve as model

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1 Jean Le Rond d’Alembert, Eloge de Monsieur de Montesquieu, in Encyclopédie, vol. 5, xvii.
2 In the first half of the eighteenth century, only Jean Roussy pursued the vein of the prose epic in Aurélia ou Orléans délivrée (1738). Epic poems in prose (such as François Vernes, La Franciade, ou l’Ancienne France. Poème en seize chants [1789]) suddenly flourished in the years preceding the Revolution. The appearance of two mock epic prose poems (Giraud’s Diabotinus in 1749 and Guiard de Servigne’s Le Rhinocéros in 1750) constitutes another significant element in the prose poem’s emergence during this early phase.
3 The most important imitation was Ramsay’s allegorical Les Voyages de Cyrus (1727). On Ramsay’s role within Fénelon’s legacy and his Masonic interpretation of Télémaque, see Chérel’s Fénélon au XVIIIe, chap. VI.
for those who would be tempted by this new career." But as with Téléméque, we moderns no longer relish instructional fictions via mythology. According to Jean Starobinski, this "poetic painting of voluptuousness" is Montesquieu's worst work: "[Montesquieu] a écrit, lui aussi, son œuvre inutile, le Temple de Gnidé—"peinture poétique de la volupté"—mais c'est sa plus mauvaise œuvre, celle où les défauts de l'époque s'accumulent et prévalent, celle qui, ayant prétendu appartenir à un monde de formes éternellement jeunes, a vieilli le plus rapidement" [(Montesquieu) too wrote a useless work, the Temple of Gnidus—"a poetic painting of voluptuousness"—but it is his worst work, wherein all the defects of the time multiply and prevail, a work which, pretending to belong to a world of eternally youthful forms, aged the fastest]. This chapter revisits this so-called antique artifact to understand its place within Montesquieu's work and, more broadly, its role in the formation of the emerging genre of prose poems. My argument is that the moral philosophy of the Temple de Gnidé complemented that of the Lettres persanes, and even foreshadowed the conclusions presented in L'Esprit des lois. However, the problematic status of its genre raises intriguing questions: What is the significance of a quest for poetic affiliation in a prose author like Montesquieu? How and why did Montesquieu choose to salvage mythology at the time it was under siege by the philosophic avant-garde? Is his prose poem an example of the Enlightenment's passion for seduction, wherein desire is hypocritically hidden beneath an archaic form? After some preliminary remarks about the text's genesis, I will examine the Temple de Gnidé, first as a poetico-sentimental journey, then as a Republican catechism to show that Montesquieu's approach to mythology and poetry allowed for a realistic portrayal of the passions, a reflection on gender roles, and idealization of love that should be interpreted as a direct response to, and an indictment of, the Regency's ethos of pleasure. My final section is devoted to understanding the pastoral as the Enlightenment's refuge from modernity.

After the success of the Lettres persanes in 1721, Montesquieu spent several months each year in Paris, leading a worldly life, becoming close to Louis XV's prime minister, the Duc de Bourbon, in the court of Chantilly, and his mistress, Mme de Prie, who resided in the castle of Bélesbat near Fontainebleau. In 1725 Bélesbat was the stage of a burlesque and mythological "fête" of the kind the aristocracy prized during the Regency. A comedy in verse featured the Duc de Bourbon's sister, the notorious Mlle de Clermont to whose charms Montesquieu was not indifferent. The occasion gave rise to a curious courting and writing joust.

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8 For a portrait of the unconventional Mlle de Clairmont, see O. Uzanne, preface to Le Temple de Gnidé (Paris, 1881), vii.
between a cynical Voltaire and an idealistic Montesquieu. Voltaire satirized the spectacle, unmasked its characters and drew out obscenities in the tradition of eighteenth-century satire and comedy, which, Starobinski reminds us, sought to refer to sexuality more literally, whereas mythology had elevated it into figurative paraphrase—"ramener à la littéralité tout ce que le code mythologique aura précédemment transporté dans une dimension métaphorique. Face aux tableaux où le désir s'exalte et se divinise, la satire redescend dans le monde quotidien et nous ramène à la réalité de l'instinct à l'état brut" [returning to literalness all that mythological codes previously transported onto a metaphorical plane. In contrast to tableaux wherein desire is exalted and deified, satire descends to the quotidian world and returns us to the reality of raw instincts.]

Voltaire offered Mlle de Clairmont a dedicated copy of his manuscript, and according to O. Uzanne, who prefaced a reprint of the Temple de Gnide in 1881, "Montesquieu, indigné, n'édifia le Temple de Gnide que pour mettre en parallèle avec le cynisme de Voltaire l'art fin et voilé des indécences licites" [An indignant Montesquieu only built the Temple of Gnidus to parallel Voltaire's cynicism with the veiled, fine art of permissible indecencies.]

We do not know which suitor's tale Mlle de Clairmont favored, and literary criticism has long forgotten this aesthetic contest between explicitness and Je-ne-sais-quoi. Yet there is much to be found in this cameo of antiquity. Montesquieu chose an allegorical interpretation of mythology for epistemological reasons. An instrument of propaganda for Voltaire, a means of communication for Montesquieu, allegory represented first of all a language: "la fonction de ce langage est signe social de reconnaissance, entre individus qui savent déchiffrer de la même manière, l'univers des fictions mythiques" [this language functions as a social sign of recognition between individuals who know how to decipher in the same manner the universe of mythological fictions.]

Analyzing the semantic codes from which the new genre of prose idyll is constructed proves that Montesquieu's Temple de Gnide was certainly not "his useless œuvre."

A Sentimental Journey: Montesquieu's Temple de Gnide

As mythology has fallen from favor and education no longer centers on mastery of the classics, the Temple de Gnide seems at first an outdated, vapid love story compared with the modern questioning of ethnocentrism in the Lettres persanes epistolary fiction, and the political weight of the straightforward, energetic prose of L'Esprit des Lois. The story's poetic diction, remarkably consistent with neoclassical aesthetic, has not only contributed to the text's illegibility where it was

11 Uzanne, preface to Le Temple de Gnide, ix.
12 Starobinski, Le Remède dans le mal, 235.
once transparent, but also obscured its innovations. Beneath poetic ornaments, to which I will return, lay the prose canvas of a *Bildungsroman*. Indeed, Montesquieu seemed to have used the vehicle of the idyll to craft a pastoral narrative halfway between Honoré d’Urfe’s *L’Astrée* and the sentimental novel later developed by Rousseau—an avid reader of *L’Astrée*—and by women authors of the early nineteenth century. In the year 1725, a highly unusual feature emerges from the *Temple de Gnide*: it is a first person narrative. The descriptive first canto ends with the unexpected revelation that the narrator’s voice belongs to one of the characters—never named, henceforth Thémire’s lover: “J’ai vu tout ce que je décris. J’ai été à Gnide; j’y ai vu Thémire, & je l’ai aimée: je l’ai vue encore, & je l’ai aimée davantage. Je resterai toute ma vie à Gnide avec elle” [I have been a witness of everything I now describe. I went to Gnidus; there I saw Themira, and I loved her; I saw her again, and I loved her still more. I will remain at Gnidus all my life with her]. 13 Epistolary fiction like the *Lettres persanes* had offered an alternative to authors weary of omniscient narrators, but interested in bringing fictional characters closer to the reader. Montesquieu’s innovative move in the *Temple de Gnide* was to present the narrative as an eyewitness account by one central character (“j’ai vu” and “je vis” are constantly repeated), who then revealed his own past (canto IV), reported his friend’s love-story (canto V), described his personal agony in the throes of jealousy (canto VI), and finally his attempt to seduce Thémire (canto VII). It is the sole case of a first person prose poem I have found—until the meditative and lyrical prose poems at the century’s close. The prose poem provided Montesquieu with a framework similar to epistolary fiction to explore the world of sentiment through a first person narrative. Thereby, Montesquieu found himself years ahead of the upcoming sentimental vogue.

Montesquieu gave a helpful descriptive analysis of his prose poem’s structure, then removed it when he revised his preface in 1742. The pseudo-translator explains that cantos two and three are linked to the first canto because they continue to explore aspects of Venus’s cult: in the second canto, the goddess delivers a succession of oracles to four different characters (a coquette from the island of Crete, a courtesan from Nocretis, a rich man, and Aristée); the third canto describes Gnide’s sacred games and a beauty contest wherein no fewer than fourteen types of women pass before the reader’s eyes. The pseudo-translator noted: “Les Episodes du second & du troisième chant naissent aussi du sujet; & le Poète s’est conduit avec tant d’art, que les ornemens de son Poème en sont aussi des parties nécessaires” (390) [The episodes of the second and third cantos likewise arise from the subject; and the poet has conducted himself with so much art, that the ornaments of his poem are also necessary parts of it] (iii)—a justification to exonerate the gratuity of ornamental description. Then the prose

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poem switches from descriptive to narrative mode. In the fourth canto, Thêmire’s lover meets Aristée and relates the story of his adventures before his arrival to Gnidus: how, leaving his native Sybaris in search of virtue, he moved from island to island (Crete, Lesbos, Lemnos, Delos), encountering in the process various (unsatisfactory) types of love (obsessive, homosexual, and so on) until a vision led him to Gnidus where he found Thêmire. In turn, in the fifth canto Aristée recounts his love story with Camille. The pseudo-translator singles out the narrative’s twin qualities of variety and innovation:

Il n’y a pas moins d’art dans le quatrieme & le cinquieme chant. Le Poete, qui devoit faire reciter a Aristhee l’histoire de ses amours avec Camille, ne fait raconter au fils d’Antiloque ses aventures, que jusques au moment qu’il a vu Thêmire; afin de mettre de la variété dans les recits.

L’histoire d’Aristhee et de Camille est singuliere, en ce qu’elle est uniquement une histoire de sentiments. (390)

[No less art appears in the fourth and fifth Cantos. The poet who was to make Aristaeus relate the history of his amour with Camilla, does not make the son of Antilochus relate his adventures, till he had seen Themira, in order that these narrations might possess greater variety.

The history of Aristaeus and Camilla is remarkable, in that it is a history only of sentiments.] (iii)

As he begins his story, Aristée warns his listener that his life was a purely sentimental and not an epic journey: “Dans tout ce recit, ... vous ne trouverez rien que de tres-simple: mes aventures ne sont que les sentiments d’un cœur tendre, que mes plaisirs, que mes peines; & comme mon amour pour Camille fait le bonheur, il fait aussi toute l’histoire de ma vie” (410) [In all my recital, said he, you will find nothing but simple occurrences; my adventures are only the sentiments of a tender heart; nothing but my pleasures and my pains: and as my love for Camilla makes all the happiness, it makes too all the history of my life] (65–6). Unlike the previous canto’s forward movement, propelled by the succession of locales and experiences, the sentimental story told in the fifth canto is static, much more so than a pastoral narrative like L’Astrée, also centered on love affairs, but which proceeded forward with episodes and “rebondissements” as the characters mixed and matched. Nothing happens in Aristée’s story other than his lyrical praise of Camille’s charms and spirit, his pining for her love, his longing for her presence, and his outpouring of sentiment. A rhythmic, lyrical passage like the following eerily anticipates Évariste Parny’s 1787 lyrical and melancholy songs, as will be seen in the last chapter:

Quelquefois elle me dit en m’embrassant, Tu es triste; Il est vrai, lui dis-je, mais la tristesse des amans est délicieuse; je sens couler mes larmes, & je ne sais pourquoi, car tu m’aimes; je n’ai point de sujet de me plaindre, & je me plains. Ne me retire point de la langueur où je suis, laisse-moi soupirer en même-tems mes peines & mes plaisirs. (411)
[Sometimes, throwing her arms around me, "you are melancholy," she will say. "It is true, I reply, but the melancholy of lovers is luxurious; I feel my tears flow, and I know not why, for thou loveth me; I have no cause of complaint, and yet I complain. Ah! Do not seek to disturb this soft languor; allow me to sigh at once my pleasures and my pains."] (71)

Rather than speculating on Montesquieu's "pre-Romantic" impulse, I suggest that the prose poem provided a means to experiment with different modes of expression (descriptive, narrative, sentimental, and lyrical) free from stifling versification. But the decision not to choose between one or the other reveals both the prose poem's floating generic status and the tension between narration (as in the sentimental novel, which progresses, however slowly) and description (which lyrically drives the fifth canto in its exploration of the lover's heart).

After the fifth canto's lyrical pause, the sentimental story continues. In the sixth canto, Furor and Jealousy seize the two friends until they escape and witness Bacchus and Ariane's "égarements" (frolickings). Still the prey of misgivings and concern toward Thémire and Camille, "ces objets puissans de notre amour & de notre jalousie" [those powerful objects of our love and of our jealousy] (416), they reminisce about past suspicious incidents and finally meet their beloveds. Thémire protests her love, who lures her into a solitary wood to seduce her. She resists, forbids, and then forgives the unsuccessful perpetrator. The prose poem ends with an exclamation from her seducer: "Elle m'embrassa; je reçus ma grâce, hélas! sans espérance de devenir coupable" (418) [She embraced me, I received my pardon, alas, without the hope of becoming guilty] (98). In the preface, the pseudo-translator drew attention to the poet's craft, referring to the "noeud," the "denouement," and emphasizing variety (390–91). Montesquieu carefully structured his prose poem as a narration with a subtle progression that no doubt eludes most readers today, but which must have delighted contemporaries attuned to the slightest variations in the classical themes and codes they knew by heart. 14

The Temple de Gnide also leads us on a sentimental journey through the conventions of poetry and its topoi. Montesquieu respected both the difficulty of verse and prose's nobility, so evident in his Pensées, where he metaphorized their distinction with traditional water imagery: "La belle prose est comme un fleuve majestueux qui roule ses eaux, et les beaux vers, comme un jet d'eau qui jaillit par force: il sort de l'embarras des vers quelque chose qui plaît" [Beautiful prose is like a majestic river rolling its waters, and beautiful verses, like the water of a fountain that is forced out: something pleasing arises from the constraint of verse.] 15 With such a commonly held view, Montesquieu seemed an unlikely candidate to make waves by experimenting with a new poetic genre combining prose's expressive accuracy and verse's elevated diction. Yet the Temple de Gnide became the first experiment to systematize what developed into an almost unanimous response to the challenge of poeticizing prose to compensate for the

14 See Carole Dornier, introduction to Le Temple de Gnide, in Montesquieu, Œuvres et écrits divers, 325–42.
lost acoustic and intellectual pleasure of rhyme and meter. After Fénelon and Montesquieu, practitioners of prose poems repeated standard poetic conventions in their prose to assure readers of the text’s poetic stature. Though not exempt from baroque tendencies, the Temple de Gnidé features many of the most common neoclassical poetic codes that recurred as stylistic strategies to ennoble prose and showcase Enlightenment authors’ poetic ambitions.

The Temple de Gnidé is divided into seven cantos (“chants”) but Montesquieu only introduced this division when he revised the text for its 1742 reprint. In its original form, the narrative was unbroken to match the Greek manuscript, or so the first preface tells us (391). The twenty years separating the text from its revision account for a crucial change in strategy: whereas the original preface sought to reinforce the verisimilitude of the (pseudo) translation, the second preface, whose author was by then famous, surrendered to what had become a standard practice ever since Télémaque. Cantos, harking back to the ancients, conveyed a universally shared code, a simple yet immediate visual clue of the text’s poetic affiliation.

The essential theme and character of the story, love, allegorized by Venus, emerge from an opening description that is heavily coded. As in Télémaque, the first canto describes her Greek island’s countryside, the goddess’s gardens, and her palace. Aware that pure descriptions broke classical rules, a reproach made by foes of Fénelon’s Calypso episode, the pseudo-translator took pains to expose the link between the opening description and the story in the following defense:

La description de Gnidus, qui est dans le premier Chant, est d’autant plus heureuse, qu’elle fait pour ainsi dire naître le Poème; qu’elle est non pas un ornement du sujet, mais une partie du sujet même: bien différente de ces descriptions que les anciens ont tant blâmées, qui sont étrangères & recherchées. (390)

[The description of Gnidus in the first Canto, is peculiarly happy, as it in some measure gives rise to the Poem; and as it is not only an ornament to the subject, but a part of the subject itself: a description very different from those which were so much blamed by the ancients, and which are foreign and far fetched.] (ii–iii)

Montesquieu deleted this explanatory segment in his revised preface, perhaps because description had become such a widespread feature that he felt no longer concerned by the need to justify his own. The descriptive paragraph on the island’s natural bounties and harmonies closes with an atmosphere of sensuality—“l’air ne s’y respire qu’avec la volupté” (393) [pleasure is inhaled with every breeze]—anticipating the gods and mortals’ amorous discourses and behavior. The rich palace and “enchanted” gardens are but a reflection of Venus’s beauty and a tribute to the worship of her cult on the Gnidus island she favors among all.

La ville est au milieu d’une contrée, sur laquelle les Dieux ont versé leurs bienfaits à pleines mains; on y jouit d’un printemps éternel; la terre, heureusement fertile, y prévient tous les souhaits; les troupeaux y paissent sans nombre; les vents semblent n’y régner que pour répandre par tout l’esprit des fleurs; les oiseaux y chantent sans cesse; vous diriez que les bois sont harmonieux; les ruisseaux murmurent dans les plaines; une chaleur douce fait tout éclore; (393)
[The city stands in the midst of a country on which Heaven has poured forth its choicest blessings with a liberal hand: here reign the glories of eternal Spring; the bountiful earth anticipates every wish; innumerable flocks feed on the plains; the winds breathe only to convey the perfume of the flowers; the birds sing with unceasing melody; you would think that the woods were vocal; the rivulets murmur through the valleys; a genial warmth makes every thing teem with every breeze.] (10)

The description exemplifies an “ideal landscape of poetry,” to use Ernst Curtius’ phrase, rooted in Homer’s amiable, fertile nature, and developed by Theocritus in his pastoral poems; Virgil transposed it to “romantically far away Arcadia, which he himself had never visited,” a country described in the Aeneid with a favorite epithet, “amoenus,” henceforth lending its name to the rhetorical figure that sought to emulate similar descriptions of nature, “locus amoenus.”16 Tracing the roots of this trope from Antiquity to the Middle Ages, Curtius underlined that locus amoenus eventually possessed “an independent rhetorico-poetical existence”: from mere “backgrounds” in the poetry of Theocritus and Virgil, “[such scenes] were soon detached from any larger context and became subjects of bravura rhetorical description. Horace already disapproved of this tendency.”17 The locus amoenus, “historically ... a clearly defined topos of landscape description” as Curtius demonstrates, signaled to Fenelon and Montesquieu’s readers that they had entered the realm of poetry.18 Moreover, the following description of Venus’s “enchanted gardens” would have reminded readers of Armide’s celebrated garden in Tasso’s Jerusalem Delivered:

Les Jardins en sont enchantez: Flore & Pomone en ont pris soin; leurs Nymphes les cultivent, les fruits y renaissent sous la main qui les cueille; les Fleurs succèdent aux fruits. Quand Vénus s’y promène, entourée de ses Gnidiennes, vous diriez que, dans leurs jeux folâtres, elles vont détruire ces jardins délicieux: mais, par une vertu secrète, tout se répare en un instant. (394)

[The gardens seem the work of enchantment: Flora and Pomona have made them their peculiar care, and they are cultivated by the nymphs of these goddesses: the fruits grow under the hand that gathers them, and flowers succeed the fruits. When Venus walks in these enchanted gardens, surrounded by her fair votaries, the young Gnidian women, you would think that, in their wanton sports, the delicate beauties of that delightful place would be entirely demolished; but, by some secret power, every injury is repaired in a moment.] (11–12)

In stark contrast with the sublime, awe-inspiring, mountainous landscape the Romantic generation sought at the end of the century, pastoral nature remained

17 Ibid., 195.
18 Ibid., 198.
“riante” because death, decay, ruin, and destruction held no sway over an enchanted (magical) world of spontaneous generation and eternal springtime.

Another of poetry’s descriptive topoi, ekphrasis, appears in the first canto in a long development on the decorative paintings inside the temple illustrating Mars and Venus’s love affair. Ekphrasis anchored the prose poem in antiquity; Achilles’ legendary shield had long been the model for such exercises in visual representation. A repeat performance of this long-established convention inspired even the philosopher d’Alembert: “Nous croyons ... que les peintures de cet ouvrage soutiendraient avec succès une des principales épreuves des descriptions poétiques, celle de les représenter sur la toile” [We believe ... that the scenes of this work would successfully pass one of the major tests of poetical descriptions, namely to be represented on a canvas.]

Not only did ekphrasis represent the ultimate expression of the *ut pictura poesis* principle, but its very nature, a “narrative response to pictorial stasis,” can be interpreted as an emblem of the conflict between narration and description at the core of incipient prose poems.

“Because it verbally represents visual art, ekphrasis stages a contest between rival modes of representation: between the driving force of the narrating word and the stubborn resistance of the fixed image.” As modern prose poets discovered as well, ekphrasis represents a *mise en abyme* of the prose poem’s conflicting impulses.

The fabric of the text reveals other important poetic indicators. Parataxis, the coordination of clauses without conjunctions, a notable feature in *Telémaque*, is here reinforced by a frequent indenting visually suggestive of verses, for instance in the seventh canto, when the jealous lovers pine after their beloved (416). Parataxis, a frequent style in Latin, compresses prose into a more succinct expression reminiscent of verse. So prevalent did parataxis become in the development of the eighteenth-century prose poem that even Chateaubriand adopted it against the grain of his more ample style as we will see in the last chapter. Though particularly studied, parataxis was meant to convey the characters’ simple and naïve language, a paradox that endured even in Chateaubriand’s *Atala*. For instance, superlatives, hyperboles, repetitions, parallelisms, and emphatic negations abound (“jamais,” “point,” “rien,” “tout”) to elevate prose while stressing simple elocution.

Epithets mark an author’s personal style, and Montesquieu was particularly sensitive to their evocative powers: “Je suis porté à croire que les épithètes doivent être fréquentes dans la poésie. Elles ajoutent toujours. Ce sont les couleurs,

21 Ibid., 6.
les images des objets. Le style de Télémaque est enchanteur, quoique chargé d’autant d’épithètes que celui d’Homère” [I tend to believe that epithets must appear frequently in poetry. They add something. They are the colors and images of things. Télémaque’s style is enchanting, though as laden with epithets as Homer’s.]

Debates had flared on this question alone, especially since the “querelle d’Homère.” Montesquieu’s reservation (“quoique”) and d’Alembert’s warning against “épithètes oisives” [gratuitous epithets] suggest a delicate boundary between felicitous use and uncreative overuse. For its part, and contrary to what one might have hoped from Montesquieu’s perceptive comment, Le Temple de Gnice does not offer any groundbreaking innovations, rather a fine sense of choice generic epithets to qualify physical and moral traits, sentiments, and situations. The frequent anteposition of generic epithets also draws attention to the text’s poetic ambition: “la charmante Thémire,” “sa divine épouse,” “affreuse mélancolie,” “affreuse divinité,” “fatal séjour,” “mes éternelles amours,” “la sombre tristesse,” “la cruelle jalouse,” “la noire jalousie,” “la flatteuse espérance,” etc. [charming Thémire; his divine spouse; awful melancholy; awful divinity; fatal stay; my eternal love; somber sadness; cruel jealousy; dark jealousy; flattering hopefulness.] The Temple de Gnice displays a few stock periphrases—“plaine lique” [liquid plain] for the sea (394, 403), “doux pavots” [sweet poppies] for sleep (414)—but Montesquieu mostly shied from these worn out clichés. Notably absent from his descriptions are epic similes (often introduced by “tel ... tel”), which punctuated most prose poems, but given the pastoral generic affiliation of the text, such similes would have been out of place.

Allegories offered the surest means to confer a poeticity in conformity with neoclassical aesthetic. Montesquieu personified natural elements (cf. the river Céphée as a lover courting the nymphs who come close to its banks) and juxtaposed traditional allegories (Flore, Pomone, l’Amour) with more “modern” ones, particularly in the sixth song wherein the two male protagonists, hidden in an obscure cave, confront love’s dark side. Allegorical, anthropomorphic creatures help visualize a mental and sentimental state of great agitation:

24 D’Alembert, Eloge de Monsieur de Montesquieu, xviii.
25 “[Camille] a une taille charmante; un air noble, mais modeste; des yeux vifs & tout prêts à être tendres” (410) [Her stature is elegant and majestic; she has a noble air, but modest; lively eyes, that seem formed for the expression of tenderness] (66).
26 “Mais jamais dans ces lieux fortunez elles n’ont rougi d’une passion sincere, d’un sentiment naif, d’un aveu tendre” (398) [But never in these happy shades did any one blush for a sincere passion, for a pure sentiment, a tender confession] (26).
27 “nous fûmes conduits par un chemin de fleurs au pied d’un rocher affreux; nous vîmes un antre obscur, nous y entrâmes, croyant que c’était la demeure de quelque Mortel. O Dieux! qui auroit pensé que ce lieu eût été si funeste !” (413) [we were conducted by a path of flowers to the foot of a frightful rock: we saw a dark cavern; we entered it, thinking it the habitation of some mortal. O gods! Who would have thought that such a place had been so fatal!] (76).
[I]’y vis la Jalousie; son aspect étoit plus sombre que terrible; la pâleur, la tristesse, le silence l’entouraient, & les ennuis voloient autour d’elle. Elle souffla sur nous; elle nous mit la main sur le cœur; elle nous frappa sur la tête; & nous ne vîmes, nous n’imaginâmes plus que des monstres ... Nous vîmes une affreuse Divinité à la lueur des langues enflamées des serpens qui sifloient sur sa tête: c’étoit la Fureur. Elle détacha un de ses serpens, & le jeta sur moi: je voulus le prendre; déjà sans que je l’eusse senti, il s’étoit glissé dans mon cœur. ... j’étois si agité qu’il me sembloit que je tournois sous le fouet des furies. Enfin je m’abandonnai, nous fîmes cent fois le tour de cet antre épouvantable: nous allions de la jalousie à la fureur, & de la fureur à la jalousie: nous criions, Thémire; nous criions, Camille; (413)

[I saw the fiend of Jealousy; her aspect was more sullen than terrible; paleness, and sorrow, and silence surrounded her; her languor and lethargy hovered about. She breathed upon us, she put her hand on our hearts, she struck us on the head, and we saw nothing; our imaginations presented nothing to us but monsters. ... We saw a frightful deity by the light of the flames that issued from the mouths of a hundred serpents which hissed upon her head. This was Frenzy. She unloosed one of the serpents, and threw him on me: I would have caught him; but, before I perceived it, he had slid into my heart. ... So violent were the emotions with which my body was agitated: I thought myself abandoned to the scourge of the furies. At last I gave myself up to despair: we went round and round this horrible cavern a hundred times: we passed from Jealousy to Frenzy, and from Frenzy to Jealousy: we cried, Themira! we cried Camilla! (77–8)

This citation exemplifies numerous stylistic traits shared by scores of other prose poems, while also revealing Montesquieu’s personal view of passion—to which I will return later. To that end, figurative expressions are used literally to envision the effects of passion. The accumulation and repetition of the vowel “i” and the sibilant “s” convey the shrill intensity and madness of the scene; and the famously expressive Racinian line (which I italicized) validates the poetic and metaphoric character of what occurs. Further, the adverbial expressions “already” (déjà) and “meanwhile” (cependant), which recur in every prose poem of the period, clearly dissociate this emerging genre from the novel: indeed, in contrast to the novel’s “realistic” temporality, poetic time can be compressed or extended. Because the adverbs “cependant” and “déjà” preclude the need for transition between two moments, they accelerate time and condense narration. Such combined poetic strategies—allegorization, assonance, embedded citations, and temporal condensation—testify to the author’s effort to ennoble his prose. 28

Greek gods and goddesses play central roles and mythical references abound throughout the story of Le Temple de Gnilde. Unlike philosophical allegories embraced by moderns like Voltaire as a legitimate way to rejuvenate poetry, classical mythology greatly divided Enlightenment thinkers and writers.

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28 See Carole Dornier’s stylistic analysis in her introduction to Le Temple de Gnilde, in Œuvres complètes de Montesquieu, 340–42. For an imitation of Le Temple de Gnilde using similar poetic strategies, see, Marie-Uranie-Rose Monneron, Annamire, poème en trois chants (1783).
Far from discarding mythology, Montesquieu placed allegorical interpretation at the service of his moral philosophy. In so far as knowledge of myths was widespread among his intended aristocratic audience, Montesquieu used them to communicate, as a pedagogical tool, just like Fénelon's Télémaque. In so doing, Montesquieu seemed to be swimming against the tide of the philosophical avant-garde and confirming the skepticism of some that the persistent attraction of myths in a supposedly enlightened eighteenth century belied professed advances in thought and rationality. Many worried that mythology was surviving too well and might triumph over an only temporarily victorious reason and progress. Frank Manuel demonstrated how this lack of confidence was rooted in the still unresolved dichotomy between reason and imagination.

The imagination was conceived of as a virtually separate compartment of the soul, relatively inaccessible to reason. Often ideas which had been disapproved by the rational faculties took refuge and remained embedded in the imagination: witness the longevity of Greek myths; for even though Christian Europeans no longer believed in them rationally, as the pagans did, the same myths still delighted them in painting and poetry.29

If the encyclopedic tree of knowledge later compartmentalized reason and imagination for the sake of classifying human productions such as philosophy and poetry, the Horacian principle of pleasing while instructing in effect called for an artistic blurring of the rational and the poetic: this is what Montesquieu perfectly understood. He pleased by capitalizing on a collective understanding of mythology and rhetorical conventions—which conferred poetic cachet to his prose—and reasoned with his readers via a philosophical lesson conveyed through the pastoral, to which I will now turn.

In Praise of Republican Virtues

Rousseau’s mitigated appreciation of Montesquieu’s “petit roman” made him hesitant to decide as to its usefulness.30 In the Réveries’s fourth promenade, Rousseau referred to Le Temple de Gnide to illustrate his remarks on ...

29 Frank Manuel, The Eighteenth Century Confronts the Gods (Cambridge, 1959), 52. Manuel investigates the eighteenth-century struggle to make sense of mythology under science’s new strictures. Montesquieu’s Temple de Gnide must be situated within the context of this century-long debate. By turns allegorizing, debunking, and reevaluating the gods, Enlightenment theorists pondered the issue of mythology, with caution and deference at first, with openness and enthusiasm at the end of the century, under new political circumstances. Manuel underlines the skepticism of rationality exercising its newfound power and prerogatives—a skepticism whose overcoming took a century, until Turgot’s and Condorcet’s unmitigated affirmation of progress vs. mythopoetics.

lies in literature! Rousseau distinguished between stories with a moral purpose (e.g., apologues and fables) and gratuitous, entertaining fictions without instructional value (the majority of tales and novels). Rousseau went on to condemn Montesquieu's prose poem:

S'il y a par exemple quelque objet moral dans le Temple de Gnide, cet objet est bien offusqué et gâté par les détails volupueux et par les images lascives. Qu'a fait l'auteur pour couvrir cela d'un vernis de modestie? Il a feint que son ouvrage étoit la traduction d'un manuscrit Grec, et il a fait l'histoire de la découverte de ce manuscrit de la façon la plus propre à persuader ses lecteurs de la vérité de son récit. Si ce n'est pas là un mensonge bien positif, qu'on me dise donc ce que c'est que mentir? Cependant qui est-ce qui s'est avisé de faire à l'auteur un crime de ce mensonge et de le traiter pour cela d'imposteur? (1029–1030)

[If, for example, there is any moral purpose in the Temple of Gnidus it is thoroughly obfuscated and spoiled by voluptuous details and lascivious images. What has the author done to cover it with a gloss of modesty? He has pretended that this work was the translation of a Greek manuscript and has fashioned the story about the discovery of this manuscript in the manner most likely to persuade his readers of the truth of his tale. If that is not a very positive lie, then let someone tell me what lying is. But who has taken into his head to accuse the author of a crime for this lie or call him a deceiver for it?] (32).

Had Le Temple de Gnide a moral, Rousseau told his readers, it was "spoiled" by the erotic imagery, veiled under the guise of a pseudo-translation. But Rousseau had to oppose the public's indulgence, which he rebuked for endorsing a dangerous practice and perhaps a corrupted tale:

On dira vainement que ce n'est là qu'une plaisanterie, ... et que le public n'a pas douté un moment qu'il ne fût lui-même l'auteur de l'ouvrage prétendu Grec dont il se donnait pour le traducteur. Je répondrai qu'une pareille plaisanterie sans aucun objet n'eut été qu'un bien sot enfantillage, ... qu'il faut détacher du public instruit des multitudes de lecteurs simples et crédules à qui l'histoire du manuscrit narrée par un auteur grave avec un air de bonne foi en a réellement imposé, et qui ont bu sans crainte dans une coupe de forme antique le poison dont ils se seraient au moins défisés s'il leur eut été présenté dans un vase moderne. (1030)

[In vain will it be said that it is only a joke; ... that the public did not doubt for a moment that he was really the author of the supposedly Greek work of which he passed himself off as the translator. I will reply that if it had no purpose, such a joke was only a very silly and childish prank, ... that it is necessary to

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differentiate between the learned public and the hordes of simple, credulous readers whom the story of the manuscript, narrated by a serious author with the appearance of good faith, really deceived and who fearlessly drank from a goblet of ancient form the poison of which they would at least have been suspicious had it been presented to them in a modern vessel.] (33)

The indignation of Rousseau, who could not conceive that a serious author would purposely deceive gullible readers (women?) into reading a “poisonous” story, points at the “terreur séductrice” [seductive terror] that Pierre Saint-Amand reads in eighteenth-century novels.32 Rousseau’s severe indictment of the antique-looking goblet of pseudo-translation ends with an ambiguous statement as to the story’s actual moral purpose: “Si le Temple de Gnide est un ouvrage utile l’histoire du manuscrit Grec n’est qu’une fiction très innocente; elle est un mensonge très punissable si l’ouvrage est dangereux” (1032) [If the Temple of Gnidus is a useful work, the story about the Greek manuscript is only a very innocent fiction; it is a lie very worthy of punishment, if the work is dangerous] (34). At the time when Rousseau was reading the Temple de Gnide, the prose poem’s design was so obscured by the dusty veil of allegories, and so ill-served by the authorial trick of pseudo-translation, which had become a hackneyed practice, that readers could no longer decipher its original intention. We could speculate on Montesquieu’s disappointment had he known that, in the end, his prose poem seemed as licentious a tale as Voltaire’s—all the more dangerous for its allegorical veil.

But Montesquieu had clearly explained the motivation behind the Temple de Gnide in the 1725 preface, before he eliminated his statement in 1742: “Le dessein du Poème est de faire voir, que nous sommes heureux par les sentiments du cœur, & non par les plaisirs des sens; mais que notre bonheur n’est jamais si pur qu’il ne soit troublé par les accidents” (391) [The design of the poem is to show that we are made happy by the sentiments of the heart, and not by the pleasure of the senses; but that our happiness is never so pure as to be unruffled by accidents] (iv–v). Unlike Rousseau’s ambiguous judgment, d’Alembert left a commentary which acknowledged the story’s double-entendre and its author’s serious purpose: “Mais ce qu’on doit sur-tout remarquer dans le Temple de Gnide, c’est qu’Anacréon même y est toujours observateur & philosophe” [But in the Temple of Gnidus, one must notice in particular the fact that Anacreon himself is always an eyewitness and a philosopher.] 33 As in the Lettres persanes, the pleasant fiction of the Temple de Gnide tried to instill a useful moral lesson. Intended for young aristocrats, presumably as dissipated as Mlle de Clermont, the prose poem taught the distinction between love and desire to gain an understanding of the nature of love and passion, a goal similar to Télémaque’s Calypso episode, in which the hero’s attraction for Eucharis contrasts with the virtuous love felt later for Antiope. But as with Fénélon, the episode of seduction proved so fascinating it seemed to obliterate the lesson of virtuous love.

32 Saint Amand, Séduire ou la Passion des Lumières.
33 D’Alembert, Éloge de Monsieur de Montesquieu, xviii.
Maxims on love constitute the story’s most transparent didactic device. Their witty concision and misleading simplicity, their parallelisms and antitheses, echoed the celebrated maxims of the genre’s masters, Bussy-Rabutin and La Rochefoucault: "La jalousie est une passion qu’on peut avoir, mais qu’on doit taire" (398) [Jealousy is a passion which may invade the lover, but which he ought never to show] (24); “l’amour qu’on irrite, peut avoir tous les effets de la haine” (416) [Love when it is outraged may produce all the effects of hatred] (91); “Le cœur fixe toujours lui-même le moment, auquel il doit se rendre: mais c’est une profanation de se rendre sans aimer” (398) [The heart itself always fixes the moment for yielding; but it is profanation to yield, without having loved] (26). When spoken by characters using a first or second person pronoun, maxims brought truth still closer to home: “ta beauté fait voir qu’il y a des plaisirs; mais elle ne les donne pas,” [thy beauty shows that there are pleasures, but it does not bestow them] (33), Venus says to the courtesan, and to the rich man: “tu achetes des beautez, pour les aimer; mais tu ne les aime[s] pas, parce que tu les achettes” (400) [You buy your mistresses that you may love them; and you do not love them, because you buy them] (34). The maxim can also espouse the lover’s circular reasoning: “je t’aime comme je t’aimois; car je ne puis comparer l’amour que j’ai pour toi, qu’à celui que j’ai eu pour toi-même” (412) [I love thee now as I have loved thee before; for I cannot compare the love I now feel but to that I have formerly felt] (72). Subject to the same principle of condensation and economy as verse, and hinging on the “pointe” so beloved in neoclassical poetry, maxims can be interpreted as yet another stylistic strategy to tighten prose and bring it closer to a poem. 34

D’Alembert singled out the fourth canto, which begins with the birthplace of Thémire’s lover, Sybaris, and where Montesquieu the moral philosopher clearly held the poet’s quill when describing Sybarites’ mores. 35 The long description is a transparent allegory of the increasingly decadent court society Montesquieu observed during the Regency, and an echo of Fénelon’s forewarning at the turn of the century: confusion of values—“On ne met point, dans cette Ville, de difference entre les voluptez & les besoins” (406) [In that city, no difference is made between pleasures and necessities] (51)—; decadence of principles—“Les faveurs des Dieux ... ne servent qu’à encourager le luxe, et à flatter la mollesse” (406) [the favours of the gods bestowed on Sybaris, serve only to encourage luxury and to foster sloth] (52)—and above all confusion of genders:

Les hommes sont si effeminiez, leur parure est si semblable à celle des femmes, ils composent si bien leur teint, ils se frisent avec tant d’art, ils employent tant de temps à se corriger à leur miroir, qu’il semble qu’il n’y ait qu’un sexe dans toute la Ville. (406)

34 My interpretation of maxims as contributing to the narrative’s poetic density is only applicable within the specific context of neoclassical poetry. Romantic poets later rejected witticism and didactics as the epitome of artificiality.

35 D’Alembert, Eloge de Monsieur de Montesquieu, xviii.
The men are so effeminate; their appearance is so like that of the women; they take so much care of their complexion; they dress their hair with so much art; they waste so much time at their toilet, that you would think there was only one sex in the city. (52)

The dissolution of masculinity, resulting in "mollesse" and abject physical weakness thematized by Fenelon and ferociously satirized by Montesquieu, makes for passive citizens and jeopardizes the nation's ability to fend off wars and invasions:36 "Incapables de porter le poids des armes, timides devant leurs Concitoyens, lâches devant les Étrangers, ils sont des Esclaves prêts pour le premier maître" (407) [They are incapable of bearing the weight of arms; they are timid before their fellow citizens, dastardly before strangers, and accordingly they are destined to be the slaves of the first master who shall come to invade them] (55–6). Sybarite women have traded virtue for licentiousness: "Les femmes se livrent au lieu de se rendre; ... on ne sait ce que c'est que d'aimer & d'être aimé, on n'est occupé que de ce qu'on appelle si faussement jouir" (406) [Women cannot be said to yield, for they make no resistance ... the pleasure of loving and being loved is unknown; and what is so falsely called enjoyment, is the only occupation] (52). Unlike the gods' tolerated debaucheries, which are signs of vitality and power, mortals lose their identity, if not their mind, when succumbing to the pleasure of the senses. A striking line evokes the absurd degree of sensitivity to which a life of pleasures can lead: "un Citoyen fut fatigué toute une nuit d'une rose qui s'était repliée dans son lit" (407) [a citizen was once discomposed the whole night by a rose that had been folded under him in his bed] (54). Buried in the prose poem these two rhyming verses ("fatigué/repliée," "nuit/lit") evoke a cameo at once humorous and bizarre, as the line's exquisite character mirrors the citizen's extreme delicacy. Sybarites turned their search for pleasure into a moral and economic principle: the pursuit of maximum satisfaction with minimum effort. Disgusted by the city's corrupted air, the narrator leaves pleasures to search for virtue and ethical life. Only virtue and the stoic subordination of pleasure can establish a civic society. Montesquieu, in the wake of Fenelon, pursued a moral and civic purpose in guiding his readers beyond the aesthetic pleasures of mythological allegories.

The sixth canto engages the problem of love from a different perspective, no longer focusing on its mistaken equation with pleasure, but on its no less nefarious exaltation in passion. The depiction of Eros's dark side, experienced in Jealousy and Fury's cave, emphasizes the release of violent impulses and a destructive, anarchical energy, translated into bellicose terms:

36 "Ils passent leur vie sur des sièges renversez, sur lesquels ils sont obligez de se reposer tout le jour, sans s'être fatigué; ils sont brisez, quand ils vont languir ailleurs" (407) [They pass their lives on the softest couches, on which they are obliged to repose themselves the whole day long, without the excuse of fatigue; for they are bruised and hurt when they languish on any harder place] (55).
allons exterminer les troupeaux qui paissent dans cette prairie; poursuivons ces Bergers, dont les amours sont si paisibles. ... [le temple de l’Amour]: allons détruire, allons briser sa statuë, & lui rendre nos fureurs redoutables. Nous courûmes, & il semblloit que l’ardeur de commettre un crime, nous donnât des forces nouvelles. (414)

[“Let us go and exterminate the flocks which feed in this meadow; let us pursue these shepherds whose loves are so peaceful. ... Let us go and raze it [the temple of Love] to the foundation; let us break his statue, and make our fury dreadful to him.” We ran, and you would have thought that our eagerness to commit a crime had given us double strength.] (80–81)

The chase seems to echo Virgil’s vision of the dangers of sex in Book Three of the Georgics, but Montesquieu concerned himself less with the nature of sexuality per se than with love’s lost nobility when reduced to sex. Seducing Thémire is her lover’s explicit goal just as Vulcan seduces Venus on the murals of the temple. According to Starobinski, “La mythologie de la passion se lasse déjà de représenter les grands sentiments: elle n’est plus qu’une mythologie du plaisir. Ainsi l’exige une société qui ne cache plus son parti pris de jouissance facile” [The mythology of passion already dispenses with representing high sentiments: it is only a mythology of pleasure. This is demanded by a society no longer hiding its bias toward easy enjoyment.] Montesquieu turned to mythology precisely to denounce the hedonism of aristocrats and dramatize the exacerbation of passion: the former led to selfish isolation, the latter to jealous exclusivity, as both were inimical to individual wellbeing and social harmony.

Montesquieu’s personal view of love and his perspective on masculinity and femininity rises from the Temple de Gnide. Throughout the narrative, the male characters’ love is depicted as unsteady, driven by physical desire, egocentric and narcissistic, whereas Thémire and Camille’s love is calm, constant, chaste, and full of solicitude, as is illustrated by their composure upon their furious lovers’ return and Thémire’s eventual triumph over her lover’s attempt to seduce her. Whereas the narrative uniformly portrays man as a seducer, it dwells on an astonishing number of feminine types, both physical and moral, to emphasize the superiority of the goddess Venus and the shepherdess Thémire. Each woman’s struggle to overcome her lover’s advances is expressed in words but also pictures: two of the engravings included to illustrate the text depict the respective seduction attempts by Vulcan and Thémire’s lover. The first engraving—a black Vulcan carrying off a struggling, half-disrobed Venus—visually translates the ekphrasis, the textual description of the paintings representing Venus’ story. Ekphrasis, which I have defined as the confluence between description and narration, between the silence of a visual image and the voice of events, takes on another pivotal role as it gives voice to the violence done to women. Here, the Temple de Gnide confirms Heffernan’s analysis:

37 Starobinski, Montesquieu par lui-même, 42–3.
38 See Jeannette Geffriaud Rosso, Montesquieu et la féminité (Pise, 1977), chap. VII.
On the walls of the temple, Venus displayed noticeable ambivalence toward her union with Vulcan, and seemed desperate to escape the god’s arms and bed (397). But ekphrasis keeps the bed curtains open: “In talking back to and looking back at the male viewer, the images envoiced by ekphrasis challenge at once the controlling authority of the male gaze and the power of the male word.” Rather than a nod to the libertine tradition, Montesquieu staged an ideal of strength and resistance that was not a masculine, conquering desire, but resided on the side of women, in perceived feminine fortitude and constancy.

Montesquieu’s views were by no means radical; he explicitly rejected two controversial configurations of gender in the Temple de Gnide: lesbian love and matriarchal societies. But the positive values incarnated by Venus (beauty and justice) and Thémire (virtue and moderation) contrast with masculine violence and emasculation (virtual for Sybarites, real for eunuchs) and signal Montesquieu’s interest in finding a better alternative to male paradigms. Le Temple de Gnide offers perhaps the best example of Montesquieu’s wish for the political victory of a feminine ethos of conciliation, respect, moderation, also at the core of d’Urfé’s pastoral. A chapter entitled “De l’administration des femmes” in L’Esprit des lois confirms Montesquieu’s wish that women be accepted in the public sphere, though it reminds us as well of his traditionalism when agreeing to their subjugation in the private sphere with a reference to Egyptian society, the same counter example used in the Temple de Gnide:

Il est contre la raison et contre la nature que les femmes soient maitresses dans la maison, comme cela etoit établi chez les Égyptiens; mais il ne l’est pas qu’elles gouvernent un empire. Dans le premier cas, l’état de foiblesse où elles sont ne leur permet pas la prééminence: dans le second, leur foiblesse même leur donne plus de douceur et de modération; ce qui peut faire un bon gouvernement, plutôt que les vertus dures et féroces.41

[It is against reason and against nature that women be masters at home, as it was established by the Egyptians; but it is not when they govern an empire. In the first case, their state of weakness does not allow preeminence; in the second case, their very weakness gives them more benevolence and moderation, which can lead to a good government, instead of harsh and ferocious virtues.]

39 Heffernan, Museum of Words, 6-7.
40 Ibid., 7.
Pastoral idyll constituted the only genre able to accommodate the ideal of civic virtue and balanced pleasure Montesquieu advocated. Staging a golden age ruled by “Peace, Abundance and Justice,” Montesquieu projected on antiquity his idealized vision of a civilized but uncorrupted humanity, offsetting the contemporary decadence he was witnessing. Nostalgia and regret for this state of peace and civility permeate *Le Temple de Gnide*, and surface in the *Pensées*:

> Ce qui me charme dans les premiers temps, c’est une certaine simplicité de mœurs, une naïveté de la nature, que je ne trouve que là, et qui n’est plus à présent dans le Monde (au moins que je sache) chez aucun peuple policé.

> J’aime à voir dans l’Homme lui-même des vertus qu’une certaine éducation ou religion n’ont point inspirées; des vices que la mollesse et le luxe n’ont point faits.

> J’aime à voir l’innocence rester encore dans les coutumes, lorsque la grandeur du courage, la fierté, la colère, l’ont chassée des cœurs mêmes.

> J’aime à voir les Rois plus forts, plus courageux que les autres hommes, distingués de leurs sujets dans les combats, dans les conseils; hors de là, confondus avec eux.

>[What charms me in early times is a certain simplicity of mores, a natural naïveté that I find only then and that is no longer present in any civilized people in the world (as far as I know). I enjoy seeing in man himself virtues not inspired by a certain education or religion, vices not created by idleness and luxury. I enjoy seeing that innocence remains a custom, while great courage, pride and anger have chased it from the heart. I enjoy seeing kings stronger and more courageous than other men, distinguished from their subjects during fights and councils, otherwise impossible to tell apart.]

Far from a “useless fiction” as Starobinski wrote, *Le Temple de Gnide* carried Montesquieu’s moral philosophy thanks to a genre the most apt to get his target audience’s attention. As in *L’Astrée*, *Le Temple de Gnide* presents a double distanciation in time and space: far from the capital (Athens/Paris), in a refined countryside, and far back in time, to the Roman Empire, back, that is, to the sources of the Republic and its virtuous values. Montesquieu’s choice of Roman instead of Greek names for the prose poem’s divinities offers a striking evidence of his Republican catechism. Montesquieu’s prose poem translated his concern and désarroi in the face of corrupted power and moral decadence, a characteristic of the Golden Age myth which consistently resurges in times of crisis.

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It is no coincidence that the project succeeding the *Temple de Gnide* became his *Considérations sur les causes de la grandeur des Romains et de leur décadence* (1734). The fall of Rome represents for the modern Occident the paradigm of decadence. The message of hope relayed by the Golden Age myth as allegorized by Montesquieu (an ethical community within a Republic) carried political and ideological significance. Men and women must return to their (Republican) origins or social chaos will ensue. Readers like Rousseau, weary of an ancient mythology so often trivialized by allegorization, perceived but a faint echo of the dogmatic message. Eventually, allegory gave way to history, and *Le Temple de Gnide*’s catechism receded behind Montesquieu’s next undertaking, his *Considérations sur les causes de la grandeur des Romains et de leur décadence* and *De l’esprit des lois* (1748).

**Pastoral Melancholy**

Menant’s study of poetry’s crisis in the years 1700 to 1750, in particular the chapter devoted to pastorals, sets Montesquieu’s prose poem in perspective. A minor but prolific subgenre in the first half of the century for poets like Bernis, Deforges Maillard, Jean-Baptiste Rousseau, Piron, Hénault, and Mme Deshoulières, pastoral poetry leads Menant into a larger investigation of the genre and the theoretical debates that framed its evolution. Conflicted in its goals and form, pastoral poetry was in crisis, and thus contributed to the general crisis of poetry. A relatively minor genre, pastorals nevertheless drew considerable critical attention, propelling essays by Fontenelle, La Motte, Fraguier, Rémond de Saint-Mard, Florian, and analyses by Dubos and Voltaire among others. Leaning on Menant’s precisely documented analyses, I will now interrogate how prose was construed within the problematic of the pastoral.

*Le Temple de Gnide* verifies Menant’s conclusions on “la permanence et la profondeur de l’inspiration pastorale” (151), on the power of myth, of a “rêve tenace, celui du bonheur dans la simplicité” [a tenacious dream of happiness within simplicity] (152), important even, or especially, to a sophisticated philosopher like Montesquieu. *Le Temple de Gnide* enjoyed the same popularity as pastorals in verse, combining two age-old favorite traditions, the Bible’s lost edenic paradise and the libertine tradition (113). Like pastoral versified poems, it represented a reaction to social and historical changes: “temptation of irreligion,” “incertitude

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under the Regency,” “the heart’s vagaries,” and “society’s dispersion” (121). Menant makes a particularly striking argument about contemporary changes in agricultural practices that modified the landscape, especially around urban centers, from one of pastures to predominately tilled fields (125)—thus fueling nostalgic memories for a shepherds’ world lost to the industrious “laboureurs” [plowmen]. Poets and writers of provincial origins thus tended to celebrate their (idealized) countryside.48

Le Temple de Gnée internalized a double tension inherent to the genre. First, the age-old hesitation between two ancient models of inspiration, Theocritus and Virgil, embodied two worlds, one contemporaneous, the other intemporal—as Menant wrote, “celui de la lutte avec l’histoire [vs]. celui de l’épanouissement au sein d’une nature intemporelle, qui est le monde pastoral, monde antérieur de ‘la vie prénatale’” [a world clashing with history (vs.) a world thriving within an intemporal nature, namely the pastoral world, anterior to prenatal life] (151). The two temporalities are similarly interconnected in Le Temple de Gnée. Moreover, Montesquieu’s poem illustrates the unresolved tension between landscape depiction and the protagonists’ dialogues or narrated stories. In tracing the genre’s evolution until 1750, Menant sees the eventual victory of the descriptive idyll, such as Mme Deshoulières’s, favored over more narrative pastoral genres (the eclogue and dramatic pastoral): “la description prend le pas sur la dramatisation” [description takes over dramatization] (140). By evolving from a fixed to a freer form, the “épître champêtre,” pastoral poetry fulfilled simultaneously the rationalists’ “realist” demands in favor of a more authentic nature (see Colardeau’s and Saint-Lambert’s poetry), and the lyrical undercurrent in abeyance. Indeed, this evolution is confirmed in the second half of the century by the remarkable success of Gessner’s Idylles and their wave of imitations, which I examine in the next chapter.

Menant comments: “Changer de genre plutôt que changer les genres, voilà qui est bien dans l’esprit de ce XVIIIe commentant” [To change a genre instead of changing genres, this is very much in the spirit of the early XVIIIth century] (140). True in the case of verse poets, the statement is contradicted by prose writer’s efforts, whose purpose was precisely to change the genre from within, by abandoning what they considered to be major impediments, rhyme and meter.

48 See Jean-Pierre Claris de Florian, a native of Languedoc, who wrote two popular “romans pastorals,” Galatée, Roman pastoral; imité de Cervantes (1783), a free imitation of Cervantes interspersed with verse; and Estelle et Némorin (1788), an innovative narrative with a distinctive local, i.e., provincial, color: invocation to a new muse, Occitania (34); explanation of the origins of “jeux floraux”—a poetic contest—in Toulouse (233); integration of local historical/legendary types, Clémence Isaure and Lautrec, whose unhappy love is recounted in a verse romance (183–6); authentic touches such as a song given in its original patois in a note (106–7). Florian also innovated with elegiac, moving narratives and melancholy overtones in lamenting his exile from his native countryside (212). Bernardin de Saint-Pierre and Évariste Parry offered yet another variation on the pastoral theme by picturing an exotic locale under the tropics.
I have just shown how Montesquieu found poetic substitutes to compensate for this loss; now remains the larger question of the articulation of prose and poetry vis-à-vis the pastoral. Quite strikingly, the two texts to which Menant refers in support of the pastoral as an unmistakable literary current are Fénélon's *Télémaque* and Montesquieu’s twelfth letter on the Troglydote myth in *Lettres persanes* (118). Another prose narrative, Honoré d’Urfe’s *L’Astrée*, played a pivotal role as a model omnipresent in authors’ and readers’ imagination. The compatibility, if not affinity, between prose and pastoral is so obvious as to be forgotten, however a similar closeness did not bind prose and the epic, which laboriously and unsuccessfully adapted to prose. The evident but concealed affinity between prose and pastoral discloses a buried dialectic, which finds its resolution in the prose poem. The conjunction Menant establishes between poetry and pastoral justly underlines this intriguing but illuminating dialectic moment of the “[r]encontre toute naturelle entre la poésie et le monde pastoral: elle est le langage primitif qui convient à ce monde primitif” [the natural encounter between poetry and the pastoral world: poetry is the primitive language that suits this primitive world] (117). This was persuasively argued by Vico who envisioned antiquity as the age of poetry. Pastoral poems therefore, represented a uniquely felicitous combination of form and theme. For Menant, “[une poésie pastorale] correspond assez bien à l’idée qu’on se fait de la poésie, langage moins moderne que la prose” [Pastoral poetry corresponds quite well to our idea of poetry as a language less modern than prose] (118). For Menant, poetry being less modern than prose conveyed the original and natural voice of the pastoral. However, contemporary debates and pastoral poems composed during the Enlightenment testify to the opposite: far from shepherds’ original and simple language, eighteenth-century pastorals in verse represented a hyper-regulated, highly artificial form. Poets and critics were painfully aware of this divide between their ideal—representation of simple times and simple souls—and the reality of neoclassical verse—an artificial and therefore inauthentic discourse for shepherds. Voltaire, uniquely consistent in a century of self-contradictions, refused to keep the pastoral illusion going through such blatantly faked simplicity. If originally verse poetry and pastoral were allies, it was no longer the case in the eighteenth century, notwithstanding the poets’ prolific production.

Prose poems emerged as a resolution to this contradiction—a resolution enabled by prose’s evolution, from a mode of controlled eloquence to a freer and more direct mode of literary expression. Scholars like La Motte advocated the unconstrained, natural qualities of prose while Montesquieu praised its free-flowing character. Therefore, though prose was not the original voice of the pastoral, it took on this voice after developing into an unaffected, direct mode of expression. The prosaic nature of prose could provide the authenticity, the realism that authors of pastorals desperately sought. Prose poems resolved as well the contradiction of a prose too “modern,” in other words, anachronistic, to be a mode of expression for the pastoral: by reappropriating poetic conventions, prose conferred upon itself an antique patina, which veiled its modernist character—all the while authenticating poetic conventions that had grown artificial in verse.
The pastoral "poème en prose" overcame a double set of contradictions, within poetry on the one hand and within prose on the other. In keeping with the Hegelian dynamics of Aufhebung (transcendence with preservation), these contradictions were put aside, both "abolished" and "preserved"—synthesized into prose poetry, as Montesquieu's Temple de Gnide demonstrated. The crisis of the pastoral Menant analyzed should be limited to versified poetry: transposed into prose, the pastoral thrived, even if this meant exploring its newly contradictory impulses—foremost the contradiction of prose poetry. Pastoral prose poems offered the advantage of breaking poetry's circularity, of opening the closed world of the poem, and paradoxically, of engaging in an open dialogue with modernity.49 Menant's own conclusion confirms the transference of the pastoral spirit into modern prose. Explaining why Rousseau's discourses on the sciences and the arts and on inequality were enthusiastically received, Menant writes: "par un renversement inattendu, mais souhaite, ils apportaient au mythe la légitimation critique. Cette humanité estimable et heureuse dont Rousseau affirmait l'existence dans un lointain passé, ses lecteurs la connaissaient bien, sans trop oser croire à sa réalité: elle ressemblait, par beaucoup de côtés, à celle des bergères" [with an unexpected but hoped for reversal, they brought critical legitimacy to myths. Readers knew quite well the worthy and happy humanity whom Rousseau claimed existed in a distant past: in many ways, it resembled that of pastorals] (152). Consequently, "[L]a crise de la poésie pastorale trouve son dénouement immédiat en dehors de la poésie: non pas dans une reforme des règles du genre (ou des genres), mais dans l'insertion du mythe pastoral dans l'idéologie des Lumières" [the crisis of pastoral poetry finds its immediate resolution outside poetry: not by reforming the rules of the genre (or genres), but by inserting the pastoral myth within Enlightenment ideology] (153). Indeed, ahead of Rousseau, Montesquieu put the poetry of the pastoral at the service of critical thought.

49 For example, Pierre-Victor Malouet's Les quatre parties du jour à la mer (1783) contrasts pastoral lands of diligent plowmen, tireless wine growers and happy shepherds, with perilous open seas sailed by captains and mariners to discover new worlds and fetch back luxuries for a wealthy, idle class. The short prose poem describes the ambivalent gains of navigation, "Art sublime, utile autant que funeste, produit de tous les Arts & de la cupitude!" [Sublime art, useful as well as disastrous, the product of all arts, and greed!] (2).
Chapter 4
Translation to the Rescue

In some respects, the emergence of prose poems in the eighteenth century and the surrounding controversy tell the story of the instrumentalization of poetry to promote a certain vision of the Enlightenment, accessible to all people. Likewise and perhaps more obviously, translation became instrumentalized to import a poetic aesthetic that carried a similar vision of openness. Many have underlined the important mediation of translations for introducing new themes, inspiring experimentations in genres, and slowly transforming French national literature, but I wish to return to a more precise understanding of the practices and source texts that framed and often determined the poetic horizon of prose authors: first, pseudo-translation as a ploy to circumvent rules and invent a virtual poetry in prose; second, Homer revisited as a modern poet by Anne Dacier’s translation; and finally Gessner and Ossian to the rescue of an Enlightenment short on poetic lyricism.

Pseudo-Translations

Authors experimenting with the new form of prose poems shared with authors of epistolary novels a common strategy to authenticate their text: pseudo-edition and/or pseudo-translation. Beginning with Montesquieu’s Temple de Gniide, many prose poems verify Jan Herman’s hypothesis, based on Prévost’s case, that a pseudo-translation can be recognized by its alleged status as an unpublished manuscript in the original tongue.¹ The “supercherie litteraire” [literary hoax] helped legitimize nascent forms while somewhat protecting their authors. Montesquieu’s anonymous preface to the Lettres persanes, a famous example of pseudo-edition, is better known than his other anonymous and equally clever forgery, Le Temple de Gniide. Its “translator” relates how a Greek manuscript “fell” into his hands when a French ambassador brought it back from the Orient, after discovering it among the books of a Greek bishop. The translator stresses the rarity of his find, given that very few Greek texts survived ruined libraries and negligent owners.² The origin of the Greek manuscript remains shrouded in mystery, though the translator/editor claims to have found a chronological clue from internal textual evidence, namely a reference to Sappho. In a paragraph eliminated for the 1743 edition, the translator

speculates further that the text preceded Terence, since Terence “imitated” a passage at the end of the second canto (391). Anti-dating and cross-referencing situates the alleged Greek manuscript within classical literature, while playing with issues of imitation and plagiarism. The translator spins his illusionist tale in a way strangely anticipatory of Macpherson’s claims regarding Ossian’s poems: “J’avais d’abord eu dessein de mettre l’Original à côté de la Traduction: mais on m’a conseillé d’en faire une édition à part, & d’attendre les savantes Notes qu’un homme d’érudition y prépare, & qui seront bien tôt en état de voir le jour” [I first intended to place the original next to the translation; but I was advised to do a separate edition and wait for the scholarly notes that a man of erudition is preparing and will soon publish] (392). The alleged physical evidence of the original manuscript (like the Persians’ original letters “communicated” to their host/editor) preempted the questioning of sources. Once his authorship was discovered, Montesquieu eliminated the above sentence (in the 1743 edition), yet still endorsed his role as pseudo-translator in the tradition of the “belles infidèles” school: “Quant à ma Traduction, elle est fidèle; j’ai cru que les beautés qui n’étoient point dans mon Auteur, n’étoient point des beautés; & j’ai pris l’expression qui n’étoit pas la meilleure, lorsqu’elle m’a paraîtu mieux rendre sa pensée” [My translation is faithful. I believed that beauties not present in my author were not beauties, and I chose not the best phrase when I thought it would better convey his thought] (392). The hoax worked because readers were familiar with such formulations/deceptions, because they occurred and came to be expected in every preface of classics translated à la d’Ablancourt.

Having established his text’s authenticity, the pseudo-translator then focused on its nature and genre. Marking the transition between the two parts of the preface, between the establishment of a reading pact via translation, and comments pertaining to the author’s newly minted genre, Montesquieu made a reference to Tasso and his successful French translator, the latter being the model that Le Temple de Gnée’s translator emulated (392). In 1724, a year before the publication of Le Temple de Gnée, Jean-Baptiste de Mirabaud had translated into prose Tasso’s Jerusalem Delivered with considerable success (twenty-eight editions until 1866). The double aegis of a prose translation and Tasso’s Christian epic poem gives a crucial entry into Montesquieu’s poetics as a mirror to the double nature of Tasso’s poem: for Françoise Graziani, “le Tasse est paradoxalement classique par ses principes poétiques et sa rigueur morale, et maniériste par son style fleuri, l’audace de ses concetti et ses alliances de mots” [Tasso is paradoxically classical in his poetic principles and moral rigor, and mannerist in his flowery style, audacious concetti, and word alliances.]

The Temple de Gnée and most subsequent prose poems similarly conjugated a classical aesthetic and “baroque” predilections in an unstable combination. Further, Tasso’s poem achieved the feat of conjointing a “double postulation épique et romanesque” [a double stance, epic and novel-like.] Graziani defines Tasso’s ideal, developed in his Discours de l’art poétique,

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4 Ibid.
as a “forme poétique mixte, capable de combiner et d’équilibrer les charmes de la chanson lyrique à la gravité sublime de l’épopée” [a mixed poetic form, capable of combining and balancing the charms of lyrical song with the sublime gravity of epic poetry]. The success of Tasso’s poem and its prose translation spurred the vogue for more modern, hybrid poetry—lyrical as well as epic—later in the eighteenth century.

Montesquieu, though he did not emulate the epic aspect of his model, nonetheless proposed a definition (in his 1743 revised preface) similarly split between two genres: “Ce petit Roman est une espèce de Tableau où, l’on a peint avec choix les objets les plus agréables” [This little novel is a kind of picture where the most pleasant objects have been painted] (392). Narration—the dominant feature of epic poems—was central to the genre of the novel. Therefore, Montesquieu’s definition of a narration as a kind of description (“espèce de tableau”) created an oxymoron defying synthesis, but which became an ideal for the century’s prose poets up to and including Chateaubriand. This impossible dream was already inscribed in Les Aventures de Télémaque wherein descriptions (most notably within the Calypso episode) interrupted the hero’s “romanesque” and epic adventures. The project of combining narration and description was an experiment in the making within most eighteenth-century prose poems. Simultaneously cause and consequence, the displacement of narrative and descriptive categories coincided with the redefinition of prose and poetry.

Montesquieu’s definition of the “petit roman” as “une espèce de tableau” conjures up the “petit tableau” which etymologically defines the idyll. In light of Rousseau’s later “petit poème en prose” (Le Lévite d’Éphraïm) and Baudelaire’s Petits poèmes en prose (Spleen de Paris), Montesquieu’s epithet “petit” sounds prescient: etymologically justified by the short genre of the idyll, it conveyed a poetics of the miniature, of artistic condensation in contrast to epic breadth, clearly signaling divergent modes of compositions. In keeping with the conventions of the idyll, “[l]e Public y a trouvé des idées riantes, une certaine magnificence dans les descriptions, & de la naïveté dans les sentiments” [the public found pleasing ideas, a certain magnificence in descriptions, and naïveté in feelings] (392). The ubiquitous epithet “riant” and the expected naïveté were hallmarks of the nature-centered idyll. Clearly, Montesquieu carefully scripted each element of his generic definition to refer to the codes of the genre. His paradoxical statement on the public’s reaction—searching for the model that inspired such originality—leads to a veiled justification for breaching the rule of required versification: “Quelques Sçavants n’y ont point reconnu ce qu’ils appellent l’Art. Il n’est point, disent-ils, selon les regles. Mais si l’ouvrage a plû, vous verrez que le cœur ne leur a pas dit toutes les règles” [A few scholars did not recognize what they called art.

5 Ibid., 30.
6 The ubiquitous qualifier “espèce de” suggests indetermination, a hesitation to name and define eighteenth-century emerging genres: Montesquieu characterized the Lettre persanes as “une espèce de roman.” See “Quelques reflexions sur les Lettres persanes,” Lettres persanes, 33.
They say this work does not obey the rules. But if it has pleased, you will know
that the heart has not told them all the rules] (392). Montesquieu's succinct and
indirect allusion to the absence of versification elegantly circumvented the issue,
favoring taste over rules. In his eulogy of Montesquieu, d'Alembert specifically
addressed style by invoking a famous precedent, Télémaque: he proposed a new
definition of "style poétique" which no longer hinged on verse but on "chaleur"
and "images," animation and figures, suggesting that poeticity resided in inspired
images rather than in rhyme or meter, yet cautioning against the adoption of worn­
out "ornaments," the cliché allegories of classical culture:

Emporté par son sujet, il [Montesquieu] a répandu dans sa prose ce style animé,
figuré, & poétique, dont le roman de Télémaque a fourni parmi nous le premier
modèle. Nous ignorons pourquoi quelques censeurs du temple de Gindle ont dit,
à cette occasion, qu'il aurait eu besoin d'être en vers. Le style poétique, si on
entend, comme on le doit, par ce mot, un style plein de chaleur & d'images,
n'a pas besoin, pour être agréable, de la marche uniforme & cadencée de la
versification; mais si on ne fait consister ce style que dans une diction chargée
d'épithètes oisives, dans les peintures froides & triviales des ailes & du carquois
de l'amour, & de semblables objets, la versification n'ajoutera presqu'aucun
merite à ces ornerments usés: on y cherchera toujours en vain l'ame & la vie.7

[Carried away by his topic, he applied to his prose this animated, figurative,
and poetic style, of which the novel Télémaque gave us the first model. We do
not know why some censors of Le Temple de Gindle said on this occasion that
it should have been in verse. Poetic style, if we understand by this word, as one
should, a genial and colorful style, does not need the uniform, cadenced pace
of versification in order to please. But if this style merely consists in diction
laden with gratuitous epithets, cold and trivial representations of love's wings
and arrows, and similar objects, then versification will add almost no merit to
these used ornaments: we will always look in vain for life and spirit.]

Montesquieu's success did not last in a post-neoclassical era, underscoring the
difficulty of the poetics d'Alembert and his contemporaries envisioned as they
tried to redefine the tenets of neoclassical poetry without abandoning allegorical
figures even dearer to them than verse.

Bypassing pretentious critics apt to condemn the frivolous nature of the story,
the translator addressed his audience directly, providing a precious testimony as
to his intended readership. Young aristocrats—"jeunes gens," "têtes bien frisées &
bièn poudrées" [young people; well curled and powdered wigs] (392)—and more
particularly women, constituted Montesquieu's intended public:

A l'égard du beau Sexe, à qui je dois le peu de moments heureux, que je puis
compter dans ma vie, je souhaite de tout mon coeur que cet Ouvrage puisse lui
plaire. Je l'adore encore; & s'il n'est plus l'objet de mes occupations, il l'est de
mes regrets. (392)

7 D'Alembert, Eloge de Monsieur de Montesquieu, xvii–xviii.
[With regard to the fair sex, to whom I owe the few happy moments of my life, I wish with all my heart that this work shall please. I still adore it; and if it is no longer the object of my occupations, it remains the object of my regrets.]

The remark exposes the philosopher’s gallant side and his courtship of Mlle de Clairmont, but also emphasizes the central role of women in pursuing happiness, a point underscored by the feminine ethos championed in the story.

The recourse to pseudo-translation, exemplified by Le Temple de Gnide, represents an intriguing component of paratextual discourses. Montesquieu’s breach of the rule of verse had been acceptable given the secondary status of pastorals. A similar rebellion within the higher epic genre ran greater risks of upsetting traditionalists, but authors of epic prose poems trusted that similar strategies would validate their choice of prose as well. If one examines epic narratives in prose, they offer examples of discursive strategies to legitimate their genre: Reyrac gave his Hymne au soleil to the public as a translation of a manuscript found on a Greek island a few months before the discovery of Homer’s tomb; Chérade de Montbron supposedly translated Les Scandinaves from “sweo-gothic;” Jean Roussy, in his “Avis du traducteur,” introduced Aurelia ou Orléans délivrée, poème latin traduit en français (1738) as the tale of a venerable old man of letters who composed a Latin poem for his personal enjoyment. This private consumption justified the author breaking rules.³ The translator/editor posed as an eyewitness to the author’s existence, then appended footnotes to the story referencing a few verses in the alleged original Latin.⁴ The censor’s seal of approbation validated the book.⁵ By mid-century, some authors still adopted the same hackneyed device to spin a fantastic, convoluted tale for their readers’ greater pleasure. Morely, author of Nauphage des îles flottantes, ou, Basiliade du célèbre Pilpai. Poème héroïque traduit de l’Indien (1753), took the guise of pseudo-translator cum discoverer cum detective to introduce his epic poem. It begins with a dedication to a sultana written in a pompous, inflated style customary to eighteenth-century dedications to the king, but interspersed with capitalized apostrophes in the second person singular, “TA HAUTESSE” [your highness], a mixture of familiarity and respect to convey oriental style. Supposedly written at the request of the queen, the translation is introduced by a long letter “Sur la vie & les Ouvrages de Pilpai, avec les Avantures du Traducteur” [On the life and works of Pilpai, with the translator’s adventures.]

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⁴ Ibid., 127, 243.
⁵ “L’Editeur de cet Ouvrage le donne comme une Traduction d’un Poëme Epique Latin qui n’a point été au jour, j’y ai trouvé une imagination vive, des images & des expressions nobles, & si ce n’est qu’une Copie elle peut faire désirer voir l’Original, je crois qu’elle mérite d’être imprimée. Fait à Paris ce 2 janvier 1738. DANCHET” [The editor of this work gives it as the translation of an epic poem in Latin previously unknown; I have found a vivid imagination, noble images and turn of phrases; if it is only a copy, which I think deserves to be printed, it makes one wish for the original. Done in Paris, 2 January 1738.] Ibid., n.p.
The letter reconstructs the circumstances of the manuscript discovery in a long narrative full of the suspense and intrigue of a treasure chase. We learn that Indian tablets engraved in gold letters were retrieved from a box adorned with precious stones. The frontispiece reveals the author’s name but ends with a mysterious warning: “Ouvrage merveilleux de l’incomparable Pilpai, la perle des Philosophes de l’Indostan & de toute la terre. Plus bas étoit écrit: Ce livre contient des vérités qui ne sont pas bonnes à dire à tout le monde; que les sages ne prodiguent pas aux stupides; que les rois estiment, mais qu’ils n’écoutent pas volontiers: il n’y a qu’une ame intrépide qui se fasse gloire de les tirer de l’obscurité” [A marvelous work from the inimitable Pilpai, the pearl of all philosophers from Indostan and the whole world. Below was written: This book contains truths that are not good to tell everyone, that wise men do not deliver to stupid minds, that kings esteem but do not listen to easily: only an intrepid soul takes glory in bringing them out from obscurity.]

The narrator believes he chanced upon the original text of Pilpai’s famous fables; but a gloss on the title revealed that it is a more serious and enlightened work from Pilpai, “philosophe de la Lumière de l’Inde.” A suspicious narrator questions the text’s authorship, wondering if this might be a case of forged identity, thereby mocking authorial strategies and readers’ prejudice. After this metatextual gesture, the translator relates his adventures, again a tale bristling with exoticism and danger, beginning with the accidental emasculation by a shark of his newly bought slave. One is left to speculate as to the purpose of this opening: it may serve to introduce the obligatory figure of the eunuch in a supposedly oriental poem while mocking this convention by depicting the eunuch as an accident of nature. A dozen pages later, the narrator draws his adventures to an end, and concludes with another metatextual proposition: “Si cette Histoire peut amuser...”


12 “Le Naufrage des Isles flottantes est le véritable Homaioun-Nameh, ou Livre auguste, autrement Giavadan-Khird, c’est-à-dire, la Sapience de tous les tems: c’est le regne, le triomphe de la vérité, toujours une, toujours constante, toujours lumineuse malgré les efforts de l’erreur & des préjugés pour l’obscurcir... Ici Pilpai ne fait point parler de vils animaux, mais la vérité & la nature elles-mêmes: il personifie, par une ingénieuse allégorie, ces fidèles interprètes de la Divinité; il les fait présider au bonheur d’un vaste Empire; par elles il dirige les mœurs & les actions des Peuples qui l’habitent, & du Héros qui les gouverne; il leur oppose, sous diverses emblèmes, les vices conjurés contre elles, mais artisans de leur propre destruction” [The Shipwreck of Floating Islands is the genuine Homaioun-Nameh, or August Book, in other words Giavadan-Khird, namely The Wisdom of all times: it is the rule, the triumph of truth, always one, constant, and enlightening despite the efforts of error and prejudice to obscure it. Here Pilpai does not make vile animals speak, but truth and nature themselves: with an ingenious allegory he personifies the Divinity’s faithful interpreters; he has them preside to the happiness of a vast empire; through them he directs the morals and actions of the people living there and the hero who governs them, opposed under various emblems by vices conspiring against them, but artisans of their own destruction.] Ibid., viii–ix.

13 Ibid., ix.
TA HAUTESSE, toute véritable qu'elle est, quelque Poète, ou quelque Faiseur de Romans, ne manqueront pas d’en tirer parti: c’est un canevas tout préparé; il n’y manque que la broderie” [If this story can amuse your Highness, as true as it is, some poet, some novel writer, will not fail to take advantage of it. The pattern is all ready, with only embroidery missing.] 14 Morelly’s facetious preamble mocked and challenged the literary conventions and practices of his time: it denounced a literature rife with endless variations drawn from a few models, subverted literary clichés, and defied the reader’s complacency.

The most emblematic paratextual discourse on the epic prose poem can be found in Bitaube’s Guillaume de Nassau, ou la Fondation des Provinces-Unies from 1775 titled “Dialogue entre l’Auteur et un Journaliste” (see Appendix II). 15 It elaborates at length on all the issues and controversies surrounding prose poems, summoning in its favor “orators” (Demosthene, Cicero, Bossuet), novelists (Fielding and Richardson), theoreticians (La Motte), and acclaimed prose poems (David’s Psalms, the book of Job, the Temple de Gnyde, Gessner’s poems, and Joseph—Bitaube’s own well-received biblical prose poem). The exchange unfolds in the manner of a modern Socratic dialogue whereby the journalist plays the devil’s advocate—the devil being the critic—allowing the author to refute objections against the new genre and then propose a definition. The dialogue is born from the journalist’s insistence to classify Guillaume. The exchange reveals the constraints imposed upon authors to provide readers with guiding titles to establish a framework on how best to approach the text. The protocol of generic identification, however conventional, was deemed essential to the reading experience, or rather to critical appraisal.


Le J... Je voudrois savoir dans quelle classe il doit être rangé. Serez-vous content qu’il ait une existence amphibie? On n’en parlera point, faute de savoir comment il se désigne ...

Le J... Avouez que vous avez voulu faire un poème en prose.

L’Auteur. Je vous assure que je ne me suis rien proposé, & que j’ai laissé suivre à mon esprit telle pente qui lui plaisoit.

Le J. Vous avez été inspiré. Mais en littérature on ne se contente pas de cette défaite; on veut donner un titre à un ouvrage, & c’est la première chose qui frappe le lecteur. Malgré vous, on dira que votre livre est un poème en prose. (i–ii)

14 Ibid., xxxviii.
The Journalist. Did you not give yourself a goal? Did you not follow a model? Have you written a story? Is it a novel? Or is your work a new genre? ...

J. I would like to know in which class to place it. Will you be happy if it has an amphibious existence? No one will talk about it for want of knowing how it calls itself ....

J. ... Admit that you wanted to write a prose poem.

The Author. I assure you that I planned nothing, and that I let my mind follow the incline it pleased.

J. You were well inspired. But in literature, one is not satisfied by such a defeat; we want to give a title to a work, and it is the first thing that strikes a reader. Despite yourself, they will say your work is a poem in prose.

To borrow Genette’s terminology, the journalist demanded that the “architext” be explicit and disclose the true nature of the text: “La perception générique, on le sait, oriente et détermine dans une large mesure l’horizon d’attente du lecteur, et donc la réception de l’œuvre” [Generic perception orients and determines in large measure the horizon of a reader’s expectations, and therefore the reception of the work.]

From the author’s perspective, this (encyclopedic?) impulse for classification was an obstacle to creativity and experimentation, and possibly a trap set by critics. Therefore, the author persisted in eschewing the classification “poème en prose” for his own work but was willing to discuss “this kind of writing” generally. Let me emphasize that as Bitaube’s dialogue unfolds, this double standard reflects a terminological slippage from the (objectionable) category “poème en prose” to the (favored) style of “prose poétique.” Whereas the former caused critical discomfort by encroaching into the field of poetry, the latter enriched the less sacred field of prose. Like the “Dialogue entre la Prose et la Poésie” published in the Almanach des prosateurs (see Chapter 2 and Appendix IV), Bitaube’s preface indicted the foibles of contemporary poems, without quite yet envisioning a new poetry. Thus the author naturally chose prose as the only remedy to poetry’s sclerosis, bracketing the antinomies poetry/prose (and poem/novel).

In the course of Bitaube’s self-reflexive dialogue, the character of the journalist raised common objections against the indeterminate substance of the “poème en prose.” He feared that it might contaminate poetry in the future, encourage the proliferation of prose tragedies, and, further, “disfigure history,” pollute poetry with “a muddy torrent” of prose poems, and prove detrimental to the art of verse (xi, xii, xv). The author’s counter-arguments rested on the obsolescence of traditional generic categories in light of the advances of contemporary literature: citing the Bible, Fénélon, and the “Prothean” novel, the author argued in favor of prose’s potential and its liberation from generic classification. The author implied that if France was to maintain its stature in the realm of letters, poetic prose should perform the same role as blank verse did in the literature of modern nations so that

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16 Genette, Palimpsestes, 12.
French writers might thus compensate their disadvantage (x). Finally, after pulling the journalist onto the terrain of prose, the author faced the request to define poetic prose:

L'A. Il y a, je crois, quelque différence entre la prose d'une simple lettre, & celle dont on se sert pour traduire les Poètes. La prose poétique est aussi noble, & quelquefois plus hardie que la prose oratoire: ses inversions peuvent être plus fréquentes, & plus audacieuses; ses épithètes plus nombreuses & plus pittoresques. Elle n'a pas besoin, autant que le stile oratoire, de cacher l'art: cependant il ne lui conviendroit pas de revêtir tous les ornemens de la poésie; elle sortirait de son genre & deviendroit ampoulée. On pourrait la placer entre la poésie & le genre oratoire, puisqu'elle emprunte quelque chose de l'une & de l'autre. Malgré le sentiment de ceux qui veulent que l'on traduise les poètes en vers, on lit avec plaisir les bonnes traductions en prose. Il ne seroit pas impossible d'écrire un ouvrage original, dans le stile que d'habiles Ecrivains ont employé avec succès pour traduire les Poètes. (v-vj)

Author. There is, I believe, some difference between the prose of a simple letter, and the one used to translate poets. Poetic prose is as noble, and sometimes bolder than oratorical prose: its inversions can be more frequent and audacious; its epithets more numerous and striking. Unlike oratorical style, it does not need to hide art as much: however, it would not suit it to wear all of poetry's ornaments; it would step out of its genre and become affected. We could place it between poetry and oratorical genre, since it borrows something from each. Despite the opinion of those who want poets translated in verse, we read good prose translations with pleasure. It would not be impossible to write an original work in the style that gifted authors have used to translate poets.]

Bitaube's definition placed poetic prose along two semantic axes: to employ Roman Jakobson's terminology, metonymically, it lay between poetry and eloquence in a relationship of contiguity; metaphorically, it was akin to translated poetry in a relationship of similarity. The first position required giving more or less weight to poetic ornament to reach a middle ground—the perilous balancing act of Fenelon's successors. The second position consisted in metaphorizing prose poetry as a translation, thus constructing a conceptual and symbolic framework for readers. Imagining a translated poem as the ideal horizon of prose poetry inspired greater stylistic freedom and a fruitful poetic emulation. Indirectly, Bitaube's definition further legitimized the practice of pseudo-translation as a way to introduce prose poems. "Tout se passe comme si le poème était inséparable par principe de l'existence d'un autre texte; comme si, dans le poème en prose, l'inédit, c'est précisément le réédité." [It is as if the poem was inseparable by principle from the existence of another text, as if, in the prose poem, novelty was precisely the re-edited.] 17 Barbara Johnson's comment on the link uniting the double versions

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Prose Poems of the French Enlightenment

(in verse, then prose) of some Baudelaire’s poems, aptly characterizes a feature present at the genre’s inception: the delimitation of prose poetry’s symbolic horizon by a pre-existing poem, ideal or accomplished.

Reviewing Bitaube’s *Guillaume* in *L’Année littéraire* upon its publication in 1775, the critic Élie Fréron targeted Bitaube’s defense of prose poems as useless:

Dans le Dialogue, l’Auteur & le Journaliste dissertent assez longuement & assez inutilement, selon moi, sur l’ancienne & frivole question des Poèmes en prose: & qui doute qu’avec le langage de la Prose on ne puisse produire de grands effets sur l’ame, l’élever et l’attendrir? L’essentiel est d’intéresser, soit en vers, soit en prose.\(^\text{18}\)

[In the dialogue, the author and the journalist speak at length and rather uselessly, in my opinion, about the ancient and frivolous question of prose poems: who doubts that with the language of prose one can produce great effects upon the soul, elevate and move it? The essential point is to stir interest, be it in verse or prose.]

This weary comment helps measure a critical evolution for prose poems since Fraguier represented them as a threat to poetry. Fréron considered the old debate sterile, as authors never managed to articulate a convincing poetics for the new genre, and instead repeated one another *ad nauseam*. Fréron’s resolute stance in favor of prose, and his effacement of the issue of genre, however, did not put an end to authorial self-defensive paratexts. In 1809 Chateaubriand, no less weary of the issue, nevertheless yielded to the pressure of his critics’ expectations and took pains to justify his epic poem in prose, *Les Martyrs*.

The “Querelle d’Homère”

I believe that the pressing issue of how to revive the epic explains the prolific number of paratexts around prose poems that attempted to recapture the noblest of genres, oftentimes via translations. This enduring effort by Enlightenment authors to write epics testified to nostalgia for action and acts of heroism in an age of reflection. Homer’s epic poetry spoke of an active age at the antipodes of the idle comfort of the French educated elite. Perhaps the moderns became so detached from action that they could no longer understand ancient epic poetry. No common ground remained between their refined leisure and the robust earthiness of Homeric Greece. To many authors, “the relevance and validity of the epic poem in the modern world seemed increasingly questionable.”\(^\text{19}\)

But epic poems and drama continued to dominate the literary horizon for most of the eighteenth century. Though France had in Corneille and Racine outstanding dramatists

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\(^{18}\) Élie Fréron, *L’Année littéraire*, vol. XXII (1775), 607.

\(^{19}\) See Timothy J. Chamberlain’s introduction to *Eighteenth-Century German Criticism*, (New York, 1992), xviii. Ambivalent attitudes regarding epic poetry concerning German writers can be extended to the French context.
whose poetics migrated throughout Europe, she lacked a national epic poet to rival Milton, Dante, or Tasso, and kept pursuing the dream of an epic poem worthy of the Ancients and indicative of the nation's grandeur and artistic superiority. At last, Voltaire published his *Henriade* (1728), received with great critical acclaim within and outside France's borders. Readers admired Voltaire's choice of an era of national history as well as his faithful application of the epic genre's formal rules. Today *La Henriade* stands as the visible crown of the epic iceberg. Voltaire's poem represented a nation's literary ambition, yet his achievement did not reflect the more unorthodox approach of many a contemporary epic poet. In retrospect, as mentioned in Chapter 2, Voltaire's application of the rules—including the separation of the genres of prose and poetry—appears exceptional in light of the experimentations that his contemporaries and predecessors conducted.

After Fénelon inaugurated an epic poem in prose, the translator Anne Le Fèvre Dacier turned out to be the second author to use prose in a narrative previously expected to be written in verse. In 1711, the year Boileau died, the daughter of the famous Greek scholar Tanneguy Le Fèvre published a translation in prose of Homer's *Iliad*, preceded by a long preface wherein she confided her ambition to finally reveal to French readers the true essence of Homer's epic poem, which had been obscured by faulty translations and misconstrued in bad imitations. Instead, the result was a fiery revival of the quarrel between ancients and moderns: as she provided them with the means to read the *Iliad* at long last, the moderns could examine it more closely and could prolong their offensive with renewed vigor. I consider that her approach to translation marked a tremendous step in the history of translation, as well as in the interface of prose and poetry in eighteenth-century France. By succeeding in conveying Homer's poetry through prose, her translation challenged fiction writers into questioning the boundaries of prose and poetry and exploring their intersection, to help renew the faded poetic spirit of the age and to expand and vivify the field of prose. Three years later, in 1714, La Motte published a rebuttal to Dacier, the highly critical "Discours sur Homère," which stirred up a new scandal. The critic censored Homer for excess, boredom, bizarre gods, "le merveilleux," and the hero's self-praise. His recipe for change called for

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20 Anne LeFevre Dacier, *L'Iliade d'Homère, traduite en français, avec des remarques, par Madame Dacier. Seconde édition, revue et augmentée, avec quelques réflexions sur la préface angloise* (Paris, 1719). References will be to this second edition and hereafter noted in text.


accepting his century’s finer taste, and transposing rhythm into French language. The result was an abridged *L'Iliade en douze chants*. The two translations, one in prose, one in verse; the abundance and complexity of the critical discourse surrounding them; and the pugnacity of both translators render this literary strife particularly interesting in the wake of the “querelle des Anciens et des Modernes.” It sparked an intense debate on the difference between verse and prose, freedom and fidelity, and prompted the question of whether one should modernize the Ancients and if so, how?

I will turn to a brief discussion of La Motte’s “Discours sur Homère” before engaging Dacier’s translation. In his discourse, La Motte considered whether poets ought to be translated in prose or verse (“S’il faut traduire les Poètes en prose ou en vers”). His three statements in favor of prose translation were in keeping with Dacier’s own arguments: “la prose seule est capable des traductions littérales” [only prose is able to translate literally]; “la prose peut imiter les hardiesses de la poésie” [prose can imitate poetry’s audacity]; and “la prose fatigue moins que les vers” [prose is less tiresome than verse]. Dacier believed that “les Poètes cessent d’être Poètes quand ils sont traduits en vers” [Poets cease to be poets when translated in verse] (xi) because verse translators always add to the original. La Motte, and many others, disagreed on that point, judging that Homer is sometimes so defective that the translator, even in prose, is obliged to correct the original. Therefore, a less literal verse translation is acceptable and even recommended as an exercise to improve upon the original. La Motte’s argument here should be understood less as an endorsement of versification than an offensive against veneration of the classics. In another essay, “Réflexions sur la critique,” La Motte reiterated the same point by proving that the *Iliad’s* many flaws made it a bad poem, which justified his personal effort to correct it. The drawback of versification—the distancing from the source—was turned into an advantage: it allowed La Motte to adapt freely and no longer translate.

In her preface to her prose translation of the *Iliad*, Dacier drew to her side Aristotle and Plato. From Aristotle she retained the idea that verse and prose could coexist in epic poetry; from Plato, she mentioned a prose translation of the *Iliad’s* beginning in the third book of *The Republic*, although she wished he had not used the indirect style of the historian but a direct style (xlj). Then, turning toward the Bible as a literary source, she focused on a concrete example, the only one to be followed, the prose of the Hebrews: “[Ils] ont fait de leur prose une sorte de poésie par un langage plus orné, plus vif & plus figuré” [They turned their prose into a sort of poetry thanks to a language more ornate, lively, and figurative] (xlii). The “golden” language of Hebrew prose, revealed primarily in the Songs, the Psalms, and the Prophets, is evocative of the Golden Age. “[U]ne prose soutenuë & composée avec art” [an elevated, artistic prose] defined for Dacier the kind of

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23 La Motte, “Discours sur Homère,” 211–12.
24 Ibid., 211.
prose closest to poetry (xliv). Unlike d’Ablancourt’s refined “prose d’art,” thought to improve with time and literary progress, Dacier’s own “prose d’art” looked toward the past to recover the lost eloquence of primitive times.

Interestingly, Dacier avoided the phrase “prose mesurée” used then to account for Fénelon’s style in Les Aventures de Télémaque. Dacier steered clear from this slippery expression conflating prose with poetry. She did not wish to introduce meter in prose; she promoted condensation and artistic composition. French prose was vindicated as a superior mode of translation: “Mais je ne me contente pas de dire que la prose peut approcher de la poésie, je vais plus loin, et je dis qu’en fait de traduction ... il y a souvent dans la prose une précision, une beauté & une force, dont la poésie ne peut approcher” (But I am not simply saying that prose can come close to poetry, I go further and say that, as far as translation is concerned ... prose often has a precision, beauty and strength to which poetry cannot come close) (xliv). Dacier developed her conception of prose translation not as “servile” but as “generous and noble,” that is generously open to a galaxy of words across a wider semantic field, and noble in its independence, creativity, and freedom to seek metaphors “without counting words” (xlv)—the petty task of the verse translator.

Undermining the Moderns’ efforts to bypass the classics, Dacier countered their proselytizing in favor of progress, clarity, and modernity in the arts. She argued that a faithful translation would reveal time-defying beauties, long buried, and distorted by multiple adaptations. By undoing the layered tapestry of literary history, Dacier revealed a spectacularly fresh canvas and used her provocative scholarship to reclaim Homer as a modern poet. A lover of antiquity and a femme des Lumières nonetheless, Dacier pioneered prose translations inspired by a newly recovered poetic enthusiasm to recapture the ancient beauty of poetry, the first step toward re-attaining, if not a golden, at least a better age.

**Gessner and Ossian**

Inscribed by Amyot’s translation of Longus’ mildly erotic Greek idyll, Daphnis et Chloë, the Swiss German Salomon Gessner published Daphnis in 1754, a short pastoral divided into three books, innovative in its use of rhythmic prose instead of verse. In 1756 a collection of twenty-nine Idylles appeared; in 1758 a biblical narrative, La Mort d’Abel; and in 1772 a series of twenty-two Nouvelles Idylles. The three works were written in rhythmic prose cultivating euphonic effects, shunning hiatus, and inclined to incorporate, here and there, various meters.26 Turgot translated La Mort d’Abel in 1761 under his German teacher’s name ([Michael] Huber) and the Idylles in 1762. Henri Meister translated the Nouvelles Idylles a

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year after their publication in 1773.27 Gessner's phenomenal success in Europe (particularly France and Italy) spanned the entire second half of the eighteenth century and beyond until the 1840s: Paul Van Tieghem's census counted eighty-one translations or reprints published in Europe between 1762 and 1846.28

Modern critics have considered Gessner's works a watershed in the pre-history of the French prose poem. But contrary to what is often claimed, its success did not rest solely in its original rhythmic prose style. In Germany, versification of Gessner's idylls suggests that his poetic prose was yet not quite legitimate.29 In France, the peculiarity of Gessner's rhythmic prose was lost when translated by Huber, Turgot, and Meister. The novelty resided primarily, I suggest, in the passage into prose of a genre, the idyll, so far exclusively versified. Prose idylls were, therefore, prose poems. Readers knew of the original form through the translator's preface, which might have further ingratiated them into welcoming this variation on a beloved ancient genre. It has not been emphasized enough that the novelty of Gessner's works for French readers was tied to the transference into prose of poetic codes belonging to the idyll, and not related to the rhythmic quality of an "enchanted" prose to be developed later by, for instance, Chateaubriand. The comparison with the contemporaneous success of Ossian's equally rhythmic prose reveals a similar phenomenon: translation diluted the idiosyncratic measured prose of the original, and therefore the novelty of the reading experience rested in the passage of a traditional versified genre into prose. Again, awareness of the original prose style no doubt played a role in readers' appreciation, yet it was not experienced firsthand, except by readers of the original English, though they too were reading (supposedly) a translation from Gaelic.

Whereas Rousseau's delight in Gessner and for pastorals in general, complemented his philosophy and his view of nature, Diderot's appreciation of the genre seems more surprising: by his express wish, two of his moral tales, Deux amis de Bourbonne and Entretien d'un père avec ses enfants, were originally bound with Meister's translation of the Nouvelles Idylles in 1773: "On fut fort étonné de ce bizarre assemblage, que rien ne justifiait" [People were surprised by this bizarre combination which nothing justified.]30 In fact, a brief examination of Gessner's major innovations might help explain the puzzling juxtaposition with

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27 For the publication and translation history of Gessner's works in Europe, see Van Tieghem, ibid., esp. 217–21 and 233–48.
28 Ibid., 248.
29 Gessner wonders that "notre plus grand versificateur, Monsieur Raimler, se soit astreint au travail de versifier à nouveau mes Idylles, que j'avais moi-même écrites en Versen [c'est-à-dire en strophes ou versets], bien qu'extérieurement sous la forme de la prose" [our greatest author in verse, M. Raimler, committed himself to the work of putting again my idylls into verse which I had myself written in [stanzas], though on the exterior they had the form of prose]. Quoted in Jechova, Mouret, and Voisine, La Poesie en prose des Lumières au romantisme, 73.
30 Van Tieghem, Le Préromantisme, 236.
the French philosopher’s tales, and highlight in the process Gessner’s contribution to the development of eighteenth-century prose poems.

Gessner’s *Nouvelles idylles* differed from the first collection in their staging other characters besides young lovers—fathers, mothers, children, and siblings—the very “secret” of the poet’s art according to Diderot.31 The pastoral circle widened to include blood relations, treated as ideal, in other words, virtuous, types.32 Even if Diderot’s sad tales (as well as his drama) complicated the idyllic picture by exposing humanity’s foibles and misery, Gessner’s idealized archetypes represented the pendant to Diderot’s own realistic archetypes.

Gessner also innovated by transforming the traditional courtly bent of pastorals into lessons of moral wisdom and integrity. A notable evolution from Montesquieu’s prose poem, the displacement of allegorical and mythological figures to the periphery implied casting away the gods’ notorious immorality the better to place mankind’s fundamentally moral character at the center. Though idealized and one-sided (they are always virtuous), characters and situations in Gessner’s idylls compared *in essence* to Jean-Baptiste Greuze’s depiction of ordinary (and often rural) types trapped in various moral dilemmas. Diderot deemed morality necessary in painting as well as in literature:

> La peinture a cela de commun avec la poésie, et il me semble qu’on ne s’en soit pas encore avisé, que toutes deux elles doivent être bene moratae; il faut qu’elle ait des mœurs. Boucher ne s’en doute pas; il est toujours vicieux et n’attache jamais. Greuze est toujours honnête; et la foule se presse autour de ses tableaux.33

[It seems to me no one has yet noticed that painting has in common with poetry the fact that they must be bene moratae, they must have good morals. Boucher does not suspect it, he is always flawed and never moves the viewer. Greuze is always honest and the crowd flocks to his paintings.]

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32 See Jauffret’s best-selling *Les Charmes de l’enfance, et les plaisirs de l’amour maternel* (1796), and the acknowledgment of Gessner’s direct influence in an “Essai sur l’idylle et le conte pastoral.” The collection of thirty-eight prose idylls dwells exclusively on the sentimentally charged mother/child relationship, presented as an exemplary combination of virtue and innocence. In the preface, Jauffret gave historical reasons for his enterprise, correlating the need for and interest in idylls with the Revolution: “Les peintures d’un bonheur simple touchent d’avantage, quand on a vu autour de soi les passions se déchaîner dans toute leur violence” [Pictures of simple happiness are more touching when one has seen passions unleashed in all their violence.] 9–10.

Like Greuze’s, Gessner’s honest portraits attracted a considerable following, including Rousseau and Diderot. The contrast between François Boucher’s grand, lascivious mythological paintings (many commissioned by the marquise de Pompadour, mistress to Louis XV), and Greuze’s simple scenes aptly represents the pictorial counterpart to the contrasting prose poems of Montesquieu and Gessner. Montesquieu believed in the bene moratae’s principle, perhaps even more than Diderot, but the allegorical world portrayed by Boucher remained a compelling pictorial and literary vehicle for an aristocratic society compulsively identifying with allegorical figures. By mid-century, readers and spectators of various social classes grew more fond of observing themselves and each other in mirrors less ornate but more reflective of social virtues. However idealized the reflection might have been (e.g., Gessner), the verisimilitude of the characters’ inwardness won over readers who could perceive idylls as believable thanks to prose: prose enabled directness and simplicity in descriptions, dialogues, and interior monologues; prose served innocence, virtue’s corollary in Gessner’s idylls; prose became “le langage de la nature.”

Neoclassical verse would have lessened Gessner’s impact, introducing a distancing artfulness antithetical not only to the shepherds’ outpouring of emotions, but also to their innocence. Gessner’s prose poems fulfilled Diderot’s triad “le vrai, le bon et le beau” in an unsuspected yet notable manner, and with a composition in prose—also Diderot’s mode of predilection. By placing his moral tales under the tutelage of Gessner’s prose poems, Diderot probably hoped to benefit from their success, but more profoundly, he found them more congenial to philosophical and ethical meditation than mythological tales.

I end this chapter on “Translation to the rescue” with translations of Ossian into French: although they shaped many a prose writer’s style, they have not been the object of much critical consideration since Van Tiegheem’s literary history. I focus on Chateaubriand’s interpretation of Ossian as exemplary of the powerful Ossianic influence sweeping Europe in the last quarter of the century, and will also highlight the personal manner in which Chateaubriand appropriated Ossianic poetic themes and diction to serve his own vision. The importance I give to Chateaubriand’s work in my pre-history of prose poems may seem like a double provocation: he is hardly known as a poet or an Enlightenment figure. But his writings say otherwise when analyzed closely, and I intend through the course of the next chapters to revisit Chateaubriand’s early work (Atala and Les Martyrs) to show how they epitomized a divided subjectivity, the representation of which reframes current views on the poetics of prose.

In his Mémoires Chateaubriand confided that he wrote his first work the Essai sur les révolutions at night, and devoted his days to translations. Although he undertook each endeavor from economic necessity, Chateaubriand probably hoped that translations would procure him quicker revenues. The production of prose in original or translated texts was financially more rewarding than the production of poetry. Chateaubriand tried his hand at translating excerpts from British authors,

34 See Meister, Preface, Oeuvres complètes de Gessner, vol. 1, xxj.
35 Diderot, Essai sur la peinture, 76.
choosing presumably both what interested him and what might interest a French readership: he selected John Smith, a skillful imitator of Macpherson's *Ossian* (the latter already and successfully translated by Le Tourneur); Milton (translated in prose by Dupré de Saint-Maur, Racine fils, and in verse by Jacques Delille); and James Beattie, unknown in France.

Chateaubriand's decision to choose his translation of three "Ossianic" poems by John Smith (*Dargo*, *Duthona*, and *Gaul*), among his thousand pages of youthful poetry, for publication in his *Éuvres Complètes* in 1828, indicates the importance that an aging Chateaubriand attributed to *Ossian* in the formation of his style. Opting for Smith over *Ossian* offered the advantage of not repeating Le Tourneur's authoritative translation, but Chateaubriand cites finer artistry as the reason for his preference: Smith's talent had "quelque chose de plus élégant et de plus tendre" than Macpherson's. The poems, however, are not exempt from repetitions and obscurities, but Chateaubriand defends his corrections of content and form by invoking Boileau's principle of clarity. The reference to Boileau and the expressed disdain for "le vague et le ténébreux" confirm Chateaubriand's classical taste in poetry from the beginning of his career. At the same time as Chateaubriand was drawn by the somber, elusive Ossianic landscape, characters, and story lines, he favored a direct, clear writing style. Though he mentions only inversions and the complex stories-within-stories structure as his major difficulties, he also confronted the challenge of conveying the intangible and allusive in an exactitude-loving French prose. Chateaubriand's translation, therefore, offers an interesting perspective on how he bridged the divide between what would soon be named "le vague des passions," and a French prose famed for its precision.

Van Tieghem has shown that Chateaubriand, as a translator, sacrificed distinctive aspects of the original poems: "Le texte est ... arrangé et perd en précision et en sobriété ... une traduction agréable, mais peu exacte, souvent décolorée et comme banalisée, et fort abrégée" [The text is ... arranged and loses precision and sobriety ... a pleasant translation, but hardly exact, often discolored, almost common place,]


37 Chateaubriand, preface to *Éuvres complètes* (Paris, 1828), vol. 22, iii.

38 "J'ai fait disparaître les redites et les obscurités du texte anglais: ces chants qui sortent les uns des autres, ces histoires qui se placent comme des parenthèses dans des histoires ... nous voulons en France des choses qui se conçoivent bien et qui s'énoncent clairement" [I removed repetitions and obscurities from the English text: songs generated out of one another; stories that seem in parentheses within stories ... In France, we want things well conceived and clearly enunciated.] Ibid., iv.

39 "Quand à moi, je l'avoue, le vague et le ténébreux me sont antipathiques" [As for me, I admit I dislike what is vague and somber.] Ibid.
and seriously shortened. In fact, Chateaubriand’s prose sacrificed faithfulness of expression to draw out the musicality of the original English text. Indeed, there is a striking contrast in the preface between Chateaubriand’s criticism of obscurities in the original and his concluding remarks on the enduring auditory pleasure he derived from the text; a musical delight undiminished by knowledge of the poems’ inauthenticity: “j’écoute cependant encore la harpe du Barde, comme on écouterait une voix, monotone il est vrai, mais douce et plaintive. Macpherson a ajouté aux chants des Muses une note jusqu’à lui inconnue; c’est assez pour le faire vivre” [I still listen to the bard’s harp, as one would listen to a voice, monotonous indeed, but plaintive and sweet. Macpherson added to the Muses’ songs a note until then unknown; this alone keeps him alive.] Ossian is prized for his melancholy music, and the reader constantly reminded that the poems are a musical performance (“barde,” “voix,” and “chant/chanter” recur repeatedly in the three poems). Paradoxically, Chateaubriand’s infidelity to the text succeeded in inventing new notes: he condensed the original, removed epithets or replaced them with generic ones, cut some comparisons, added repetitions as well as exclamations for emphasis, and, for instance, replaced the name “Crimora” by the invented, more harmonious “Evella.” The result, as Van Tieghem argued, did take liberties with the original, but captured the rhythmic tempo of Ossianic style more closely than accurate, literal translations. To be more precise, the characteristics of Smith’s poems in Chateaubriand’s version include periphrases and substantives with a high “volume sonore,” exclamations (thirty-eight “ô”), repetition of first names in lieu of pronouns; frequent feminine endings; and the echoing vowel “a” in the future and past tenses, and in the characters’ first names. The sentence’s structural condensation reinforces these acoustic elements: there are very few sentence lengtheners such as polysyllabic words, epithets, and conjunctions of subordination or coordination; the syntax of each sentence is overly simple; and the majority of sentences have an uncomplicated binary rhythm with frequent parallelisms or oppositions. Overall, short, simple sentences give the impression of similar “style coupé” than the paratactic prose poems written after Fénélon. It strives to be natural, fresh, modern, yet its model is primitive poetry. In brief: “extérieurement une prose d’art, et qui se souvient du vers” [from the outside, an artistic prose, which remembers verse]. As in Le Tourneur’s translation, the novelty resides in the combination of artistic prose—with which authors have been experimenting for a century—with the powerful, dark tone colors of graveyard poetry.

40 Van Tieghem, Ossian en France, vol. II, 621. For a comparison between Chateaubriand’s and Hill’s translations, see ibid., 623.
43 Ibid., 88.
If the range of rhetorical tropes in Dargo, Duthona, and Gaul remains very limited as seen above, description is also deliberately restricted to a few key words, such as the landscape sketched over again with the same terms: "rocher," "bruyère," "torrent," "océan," "forêt," "lune," "étoiles," "brouillard," etc. [rock, heather, torrent, ocean, forest, moon, stars, fog]. This minimalism induces repetition, which results in an incantatory, "rhapsodic" prose style. Because the semantic field gravitates solely around sadness, loss, and death, this "rhapsodic" style, based on condensation, simplification, and repetition, heightens the pathos of the poems. The number of occurrences below gives a sense of the overwhelmingly melancholy atmosphere of the three poems:

45 ombre(s) [shadow(s)]
41 nuit [night]
40 tombe/tombeau/tomber [tomb, tombstone, to tumble]
18 mort/mourir/mortelle [death, to die, mortal]
18 triste/esse/ément [sad, sadness, sadly]
18 soupirer/soupir(s) [to sigh, sigh(s)]
18 larme(s) [tear(s)]
15 passer/passé [to pass, past]
11 solitaire(s) [solitary]
10 silence [silence]
10 fantôme(s) [ghost(s)]
9 pleurer/pleur(s) [to weep, weeping]
9 désert(e)(s) [desert(s)]
8 sombre(s) [sombre]
8 oublier/oublié [to forget, forgotten]
7 ténèbre(s)/ténèbreux [darkness, dark]
4 ruines [ruin(s)]

Moreover, the emphatic negation "point" is repeated a startling forty-two times and the strong negative "plus" thirty-nine times. The cumulative effect of the predominantly negative vocabulary and the incessant echo throughout the three poems of similar sounds, words, structures, and stories reproduce the distinct poetic atmosphere of Ossian (and its variations, "ossianides") better than Hill’s more accurate literal translation.

Chateaubriand’s translation reveals the decisive impact of Ossian (via Macpherson, Smith and other imitators) on his own writing. I will argue that in his subsequent works, Chateaubriand dissociated the style and content of Ossianic poetry and re-appropriated them in two different writing styles. He adopted the archaic music of the "rhapsodic" style coupé to poeticize certain prose passages.

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44 This word search was facilitated by the CD-Rom of Chateaubriand’s complete works: François-René de Chateaubriand, Les Itinéraires du romantisme. The word search covered the 53 pages of the three translated texts: Dargo (16 pages); Duthona (17 pages); Gaul (20 pages).
in his fiction and ennoble them (as discussed in Chapter 7 with the example of *Atala*). This self-conscious poetic parataxis, neither new nor terribly successful, was not “natural” to Chateaubriand. But when he integrated the new Ossianic themes and vocabulary within his classical, periodicized style, he experienced a breakthrough. The secret of Chateaubriand’s enchanted prose, the reputed “accent Chateaubriand,” lies in the importation of modern Ossianic themes into a classically structured sentence. Jean Mourot has demonstrated Chateaubriand’s constant adhesion to Aristotelian rhetoric instilled by his education and furthered by his natural inclination, principles he instinctively integrated with his personal poetics, his own “poesie des tombeaux.” Mourot gives the key to understanding the inner working of Chateaubriand’s prose: the contradiction between a classically trained ear and a romantically inclined mind.

[Il amène ses mots favoris aux points de la ligne orale où ils comblent le plus naturellement l’attente; où ils se correspondent selon un rythme simple et sensible; là où la vieille rhétorique enseigne qu’ils ne sauraient manquer leur effet. Dans une lettre à Amédée Pichot, à propos de versification, il notait la contradiction de son oreille “demeuree classique” avec son “esprit romantique”; la remarque vaudrait pour sa prose; on l’y reconnaît à la fois à ses mots “romantiques” et à la place “classique” qu’il leur assigne; sa marque propre est dans ce contraste.]

[He brings his favorite words to parts of the oral line where they most naturally fulfill expectations, where they correspond with one another according to a simple and perceptible rhythm; where old rhetoric teaches that they shall not miss their effect. In a letter to Amédée Pichot, on the subject of versification, he noted the contradiction between his ear “which remained classical,” and his “Romantic mind.” The remark applies to his prose: we can recognize him thanks both to his “Romantic” words and the “classical” place that he assigns them. His trademark resides in this contrast.]

Although Mourot explains the reasons for Chateaubriand’s “oreille classique,” he does not trace to Ossian the source of the favorite words that inspired this “esprit romantique.” To overlook the importance of the Nordic bard for Chateaubriand’s sense of poetry is to miss the resonance of his haunting theme of the Fall and the essence of his self-representation as a new (yet ancient) bard.

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46 Mourot does not mention Ossian or refer to Chateaubriand’s translation in his otherwise enlightening study of *Le Génie d’un style.*
Chapter 5
Back to the Bible

La Bible, ce divin monument lyrique.  

Victor Hugo

This chapter explores the paradox of a return to the Bible precisely during the so-called secular Enlighten-ment: at the same time as Encyclopedists and philosophers fought against the Church, scholars in France and England turned the Bible into the focus of inquiries about language and poetry that reached a wider audience than in the previous century. Authors leaned on a poetic reading of the Bible to escape formalism and versification, and developed lyrical narratives in prose with biblicai subject matters. The circulation of Longinus’ *Traité du sublime*, translated by Boileau (in 1674) and annotated by André Dacier (in 1683) facilitated this evolution, as well as Anne Dacier’s innovative defense of poetry and enthusiasm in her translations. Alongside Boileau and her husband André, she belonged to a classicism that initiated the tradition of the sublime on each side of the Channel, which is too often overlooked. Boileau had developed Longinus’ biblical examples, notably Genesis “Fiat Lux,” to illustrate the sublime and its requirement of stylistic simplicity. The religious nature of examples of the sublime gave rise to misunderstanding with Pierre-Daniel Huet—Anne Dacier’s mentor—who denounced the equation of the sublime with rhetoric. While Boileau’s new preface of 1701 refined his definition by adding secular examples like Corneille’s drama, Anne Dacier worked at reconciling both Boileau and Huet, conceiving her translation as evidence of the *Iliad’s* sublime, similar in essence to the sublime of sacred texts.

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2 See Roger Mercier, “La question du langage poétique au début du XVIIIe siècle. La Bible et la critique.”
3 See Litman, *Le Sublime en France*, 67. Litman remarks on the paradox that the new aesthetic conception of the sublime undermined Boileau’s own *Art poétique* and would eventually bring down classicism itself.
As this aspect of Enlightenment research has not received much attention, I will first highlight the theoretical contributions of Robert Lowth (1710–1787) and the abbé Charles Batteux (1713–1780) in the revival of lyricism, linked to biblical poetry, then examine a literary application, Jean-Jacques Rousseau’s biblical prose poem, Le Lévite d’Éphraïm. Historians and readers of literature have privileged Rousseau’s harmonious poetic prose as the liberating medium that let Rousseau bypass versification as well as apply his musical sensibility. Rousseau has long been celebrated as a “poet in prose” on account of the lyrical poetic prose of many passages in his novel Julie, the Confessions, and the famous “Fifth Promenade” in the Rêveries, justly considered crucial in the genealogy of prose poetry. My thesis is that the aesthetic achievement of these texts, while undeniable, has legitimized a reading of Rousseau that seems too narrow, predictable, and somewhat divorced from the literary history of his time. Like Montesquieu’s Temple de Gnide, the neoclassical venture of Le Lévite d’Éphraïm reveals that the imperfect new genre was expressively chosen to convey the philosophical and moral message of a self-reflective, conflicted subject caught between tradition and modernity. I will add to my examination of the Enlightenment’s return to the Bible a few more examples, most notably Chateaubriand’s Les Martyrs, which also garnered mixed reviews, including its author’s self-critique. In the wake of the Revolution, Chateaubriand further christianized the melancholy experience of earlier prose poets by turning it into an experience of the Fall. With Les Martyrs, the problematic of prose vs. poetry shifted to the opposition Romantic vs. classical.

In 1758 when Gessner published his biblical poem in prose La Mort d’Abel (translated in French in 1761), he hoped to placate censors who had harshly judged his first pastoral poem Daphnis, a story of adolescent love imitated from Longus’ sensuous romance, Daphnis et Chloé. In his preface Gessner justified his choice of a biblical instead of mythological episode as worthy of a new, more serious poetry: “Elle présente l’histoire sainte par ses endroits les plus saillants, met à profit, pour en augmenter la crédibilité, les circonstances les plus convaincantes et les réflexions les plus instructives.” [It presents sacred history through its most striking moments, and takes advantage of the most convincing circumstances and the most instructive reflections to increase verisimilitude.] According to Gessner, poetry did not degrade or desecrate the Scriptures; on the contrary, it represented religion’s natural interpreter: “elle est faite pour être, et a toujours été l’interprète de la religion; ... elle lui a rendu de grands services, et ... il n’est pas de langage plus propre pour élever l’ame à des sentiments d’honneur et de piété” [it is written, and was always written to be religion’s interpreter; ... it has rendered it great services, and ... no language is most apt to elevate the soul to feelings of honor and piety.] Gessner argued that Catholic and Protestant religion had long allowed biblical

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9 Ibid., vii.
topics to be staged in the theater. Still, Gessner's translator insisted on the novelty of the poem's structure, form, and tone, before making conflicting claims as to the source of the poem's originality. Novelty derived from the subject matter, "the most remarkable event of sacred history, after the fall of our parents," Abel's death (xvii). Nevertheless the poet's graceful portrayal of sentiments—"tableaux de sentiments"—represented its main attraction (xvii). Before determining the poem's value, the translator oscillated between the genres of the epic and the idyll, and conceded that although the poem did not adhere to rules governing epic poetry, Gessner's naïve and lifelike descriptions put him on par with Milton. Taking stock of the genres' commingling, Chateaubriand judged that the poem's main flaw resided in the displacement of the epic in favor of the idyll and the resulting lack of verisimilitude when Oriental pastoral kings become innocent Arcadian shepherds. The divergent opinions of Gessner's translator and Chateaubriand illumine the poem's most original feature: the lyrical treatment in prose of a biblical story. The Bible had inspired tragedies, epic poems, and odes (most notably from Jean-Baptiste Rousseau and Lefranc de Pompignan), but this time, a work of fiction embraced a biblical story exclusively for its bathos, even softening Cain's cruelty to stir readers' compassion. Gessner's predilection for pastorals probably helped him tune in to the Bible's lyrical voice, and so did Friedrich Gottlieb Klopstock's poetry and critical essays. Author of (among other works) a religious epic, The Messiah (1742), Klopstock invoked a sublime, higher poetry that would "move the entire soul," and considered "the main design of religion" as the goal to be imitated by poetry: "great wondrous events that have occurred, still more wondrous that shall occur! Truths of the same kind! The decorum of religion! The loftiness! The simplicity! The gravity! The sweetness! The beauty!" Gessner shared Klopstock's vision of the Bible and his "new emphasis on movere, in contrast to the Enlightenment preference for prodesse and deflectare, poetry that instructs and delights." Emphasis on emotions meant that the lyrical mode was progressively upstaging the epic, an evolution most notable in England and Germany, but much slower, or rather more subterranean in France, as Chateaubriand's attachment to the epic confirmed well into the nineteenth century. In his essay on sacred poetry introducing the Messiah, Klopstock urged the emulation of the spirit and
"main design" of religion, but clarified twice that this injunction did not concern the "style" or "expression" of biblical poetry. Inspired by Arthur Young, Klopstock read the Bible as a work of genius and originality which could provide a source of poetic inspiration for original odes or plays (Klopstock was the celebrated author of both), but not a source for poetic diction. This disjunction between the form and spirit of the Scriptures corresponded to a new stage in the eighteenth-century rediscovery of the Bible as a poetical text. In the first half of the century, the sacred poetry of Jean-Baptiste Rousseau and Lefranc de Pompignan had sought to deliver a religious message above all: "Ils n'emploient pas explicitement son contenu [l'Ancien Testament] comme un ensemble de figures applicable au temps présent: la grandeur de cette poésie est dans un aspect, si l'on veut, 'symboliste,' son terrible secret étant laissé à découvrir au lecteur" [They do not use explicitly (the Old Testament's) content as a wealth of figures applicable to the present time: the greatness of their poetry is in its "symbolist" aspect, if you will. Its terrible secret is left for the reader to discover.] The militantism and righteousness of early eighteenth-century French sacred poetry, always versified, and its emphasis on God's wrath, differed greatly from the second wave of poems inspired by the Bible: Gessner's La Mort d'Abel was meant to touch readers' hearts, to encourage sympathy by picturing human struggles, to stir sentiments with an effusive display of tears—in other words, by embracing the Bible's lyricism. In the second phase of the prose poem's emergence, under the influence of new critical readings of the Bible as poetry, a newfound respect for lyricism competed with attachment to the still superior epic mode, resulting in hybrid narratives often incorporating both poetic codes, such as Rousseau's Lévite d'Éphraïm. Before proceeding with Rousseau, however, I wish to underscore the determining role played by Lowth, who analyzed the Bible as ancient Hebraic poetry, leading the way for a critical understanding of the nature of the sublime in poetry and its relevance for prose.

**Robert Lowth on Ancient Hebrew Poetry**

Neither Klopstock's ideal of "sacred poetry" nor Gessner's lyricism would have been possible without the aesthetic revolution and revelation brought by Robert Lowth's 1753 *De Sacra Poesi Hebraeorum (Lectures on the Sacred Poetry of the Hebrews)*. Lowth's groundbreaking analyses of the Bible as a literary text paved the way for Gessner's poem, its enthusiastic reception in France, and subsequent imitations and variations. Lowth's collection of thirty-four lectures constituted a turning point, in mid-century, for authors and critics searching for sources of inspiration and new models to end poetry's crisis. Lowth scrutinized the Old

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Testament, not as a theologian but as a literary critic, claiming for the first time that "poetry which proceeds from divine inspiration is not beyond the province of criticism."18 Lowth projected onto the Scriptures traditional rhetorical categories (genres, figures, and poetic diction), while trying to maintain the Bible's autonomy vis-à-vis Greek and Latin rhetorical principles.19 The paradoxical result presented ancient Hebrew poetry as an extraordinary repository of examples illustrating ancient rhetoric, and as a superior masterpiece against which classical and modern texts were measured. Lowth's endeavor went a step beyond his predecessors (in France, Louis Thomassin, Etienne Fourmont, Claude Fleury, Bossuet, and Fenelon) in offering a methodical literary analysis of the Old Testament read as ancient Hebraic sacred poetry.20 Lowth also innovated in considering the Bible's various contributors as singular artists, poetic geniuses divinely inspired but retaining individual styles.21

Lowth's methodical criticism innovated by its object, the Bible, but even more original was his subtle yet unmistakable reversal of the hierarchy of traditional genres in favor of the lyric and the dramatic. Indeed, the critic's seemingly objective

18 Robert Lowth, Table of Contents, Lectures on the Sacred Poetry of the Hebrews (Boston, 1815), xiii. Hereafter cited in text.
19 The third part of Lowth's treatise projects the traditional division of genres onto the Old Testament and classifies its sacred poetry under traditional categories (prophetic, elegiac, lyric, didactic, etc.). Lowth prefaced it with an interesting caveat: "What remains at present, is to distribute into its different classes the whole of the Hebrew poetry, and to mark whatever is worthy of observation in each species. In forming this arrangement it will be hardly expected that I should uniformly proceed according to the testimony of the Hebrews, or on all occasions confirm the propriety of my classification by their authority; since it is plain that they were but little versed in these nice and artificial distinctions. ... it will be sufficient for the accurate explanation of the different characters of the Hebrew poetry, if I demonstrate that these characters are stamped by the hand of nature." Ibid., 240.
20 On French theorists, see Menant, La Chute d'Icare, 315-16, and Roger Mercier, "La question du language poetique," 260-72. Lowth's treatise adopts a systematic approach to define the particular "genius" of Hebrew poetry, and to encompass all its aspects. The subdivisions of his three main parts, "the nature of verse, the style, and the arrangement," deal respectively with 1) Hebrew meter, 2) sententious, figurative, and sublime styles of Hebrew poetry, and 3) different genres of Hebrew poetry (prophetic, elegiac, didactic, lyric, idyllic, dramatic).
21 "I shall endeavour to detract nothing from the dignity of that inspiration, which proceeds from higher causes, while I allow to the genius of each writer his own peculiar excellence and accomplishments. I am indeed of opinion, that the Divine Spirit by no means takes such an entire possession of the mind of the prophet, as to subdue or extinguish the character and genius of the man: the natural powers of the mind are in general elevated and refined, they are neither eradicated nor totally obscured" (213-14). The question of whether divine inspiration was distinct from or confounded with poetical enthusiasm remained controversial in the first half of the century (see Menant, 316 and Roger Mercier, 259-60 and 266). Here, Lowth clearly separates them, in conformity with his view on the prophets' individual genius.
approach was in fact predetermined by his aesthetic evaluation of the Bible’s most sublime moments, e.g., the Psalms, the Song of Solomon, the odes of David and Moses, the Lamentations of Jeremiah, the book of Job, to name but the most frequently praised. Consequently, the treatise devoted many pages to figurative and sublime styles, and to lyrical and dramatic modes, in keeping with Lowth’s hierarchy of preferences. 22 Professing his highest regard for numerous passages in the course of his work, Lowth singled out three narratives that he considered the most sublime: “the thanksgiving ode of Moses” after crossing the Red Sea (within lyrical poetry), the Song of Solomon (within dramatic poetry), and towering above all, “single and unparalleled,” unclassifiable but “in the highest rank of Hebrew poetry,” the book of Job, to which he exclusively devoted his last three lectures.

Thus a superficial examination of the table of contents already indicates the profound originality of Lowth’s 1753 treatise: exhibiting a keen awareness of the power and sublimity of lyric poetry, Lowth’s work must be read alongside the contemporary authors whom literary historians usually credit with unleashing the lyrical mode in their “poésie des tombeaux”: Arthur Young (Night Thoughts 1742–1745), James Hervey (Meditations Among the Tombs 1748), and Thomas Gray (Elegy Written in a Country Church-Yard 1751). Further, Lowth’s treatise, by stressing the poetical expressivity of the Bible, might have inspired Gessner (the Mort d’Abel dates from 1758) as well as Macpherson, whose Poems of Ossian (1760–1763) betrayed similarities with certain biblical expressions. The poetics Lowth elaborated in his treatise, matched in importance Arthur Young’s celebrated Thoughts on Original Composition (1759). His critical examination of the Bible contributed to the reevaluation of poetry that took place in mid-century throughout Europe by offering alternative examples to those dissatisfied with, or weary of, Greek and Latin models, who sought to escape gracefully from the hierarchically superior but increasingly wanting epic and tragic genres. The widespread success of Lowth’s treatise insured the diffusion of his bold, enthusiastic endorsement of the Bible as a literary text. Unlike efforts by earlier poets to reappropriate a sacred voice to convey their own message, who thus made themselves the target of accusation of profanation, Lowth’s strictly critical approach “objectified” the sacred text, calling attention to its craft. Though the treatise is nowhere programmatic (or only in so far as learning Hebrew is concerned), it brimmed with potential applications, inspiring a new poetics favoring lyricism, the assertion of the sublime style, and the “mixing” of traditional genres.

The French reception of Lowth’s work on the Bible seemed to have been prepared by Batteux’s Œuvres de peinture, though I have not been able to establish whether Lowth and Batteux were aware of each other’s work. The Œuvres regrouped three books previously published independently of each other.

22 Whereas only one lecture is devoted to the “sententious style,” nine lectures are dedicated to the “figurative style,” and four lectures to the “sublime style.” In the third part, whereas one lecture each treats of “didactic poetry,” and the “idyllium,” four lectures focus on “prophetic poetry,” three on “lyric poetry” and five on “dramatic poetry.” In addition, two lectures are devoted to “elegiac poetry.”
Batteux had originally exposed his theory of imitation as the governing principle of all art in *Les Beaux arts réduits à un même principe*, which appeared in 1746. Urged by critics to provide young readers with concrete applications of his theory, he then wrote nine treatises under the title *Cours de Belles-Lettres, distribué par exercices*, published in 1747 and 1748: they consisted of *De l’Apologue, De l’Églogue, De l’Épopée, Du Poème Dramatique, De la Poésie Didactique, De l’Épigramme & De l’Inscription*. “Ces huits Traités contiennent toute la Poëtique” [These eight treatises contain the whole poetics], explained Batteux in the “Avertissement.”\(^{23}\) *Des Genres en Prose* constituted the ninth treatise. Lastly, in 1763, Batteux published a third volume, *De la Construction Oratoire des mots*, a stylistic examination of eloquence in prose. Like Lowth’s treatise, Batteux gave unprecedented importance to lyrical poetry, placed on an equal footing with epic and dramatic poetry. The first and last genres (apologies and epigrams) were minor, the second and the antepenultimate were subgenres (eclogues and didactic poetry). There appeared a new triad: epic, dramatic, lyric.

By almost exclusively focusing on Batteux’s principle of imitation, admittedly traditional, eighteenth-century scholarship has neglected this newfound equality among the three genres. But Gérard Genette turned to Batteux when interrogating the origins of the tripartition epic/lyric/dramatic, a tripartition not substantiated in Aristotle or Plato as had been frequently assumed, but instead an early modern hijacking of genres (“détournement générique”).\(^{24}\) Genette construed Batteux’s justification of the inclusion of lyrical poetry as a clever maneuver thanks to which lyrical poetry became integrated within an Aristotelian and Platonic system that had rejected it. Batteux’s “Traité de la poésie lyrique” tackled first the prickly issue of generic definition, subtitling its first chapter “What lyric poetry is,” thus confirming Genette’s claim that this was by no means an established category like the epic and dramatic. Genette viewed Batteux’s mission impossible as a “dernier effort de la poétique classique pour survivre en s’ouvrant à ce qu’elle n’avait pu ni ignorer ni accueillir” [a last effort by classical poetry to survive by opening itself onto what it could neither ignore nor welcome.].\(^{25}\) Accustomed to the marginalization of lyric poetry during the Enlightenment (a phenomenon less theorized today than the evolution of epic and dramatic genres in the same period), followed by its triumphant return in Romantic and post-Romantic thought and writing, we have overlooked how Batteux’s prescient definition synthesized a new order of rules:

Le genre lyrique veut être grand, riche, sublime, hardi: il demande des tours singuliers, des élans, des traits de feu, des écarts. Il ne veut point d’ordre sensible: il évite les détails trop analysés, les généralités scientifiques, les subtilités; il lui faut des objets qu’on voie, qu’on touche, qui remuent. Voîlà les règles. (290)

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\(^{25}\) Ibid., 113–14.
Prose Poems of the French Enlightenment

[The lyrical genre will be noble, rich, sublime, and bold: it requires striking turns, elans, flashes of fire, and exceptions to the rules. It does not want a rational order. It shuns descriptive details, scientific generalities and subtleties: it must have objects that can be seen, touched, and can rouse the heart. These are its rules.]

Lowth similarly emphasized “the amazing power of lyric poetry” (15). Written in mid-century, Batteux and Lowth’s pronouncements opened striking new venues for their contemporaries, not the least Jean-Jacques Rousseau.

Citing examples given by Batteux in Des Beaux Arts (David, Pindar, and Horace), Genette argued that traditional poetics could neither “ignore nor welcome” these authors. But his demonstration only concerned itself with the evolution of generic categories per se, so Genette did not analyze the specific nature of the lyric poetry under consideration.26 This is what a comparison between Batteux’s exposition on lyrical poetry and Lowth’s study of the Bible allows us to do. Their concordant theories expose the components which, it will turn out, are directly related to, and likely initiated, new directions in the poetic quest by the second half of the century. Though their approach to criticism differed (literary in the case of Batteux and more historically oriented for Lowth), the similarities between the conclusions reached by the two contemporaries are striking, though I shall emphasize again that further research is needed to establish a direct influence. Nevertheless, Batteux and Lowth provide an essential context to foreground a new analysis of Jean-Jacques Rousseau’s Le Lévi d’Ephraïm, and ultimately help situate the sources and horizon of eighteenth-century lyrical prose poems.

Lowth’s critical assessment of the Bible stood apart from earlier praise of biblical style due to his knowledge of the Hebrew language. Just as Dacier’s mastery of Greek helped her capture the spirit and letter of Homeric poetry, Lowth’s understanding of Hebrew provided his readers with a unique entry into the texture of the biblical text. His linguistic comments on the singularities of the Hebrew language revealed a mode of expression operating in stunningly different ways than not only contemporary European idioms, but also ancient Greek and Latin tongues. With expert pedagogical acumen, Lowth shuttled back and forth between comments on the idiosyncrasy of the original language and how biblical scripters used it to their advantage to produce specific effects. He shone light on a patchwork of genres, styles, figures, tones, and even tenses, hitherto considerably homogenized or blurred by translation’s veil.

A first revelation concerned the “Hebrew metre.” As much as Lowth hoped to demonstrate a clear rule governing Hebrew metrics, its nature proved particularly baffling and elusive, the opposite of the “copious, flowing, and harmonious” Greek verse.27

26 Ibid., 114.

27 “Since it appears essential to every species of poetry, that it be confined to numbers, and consist of some kind of verse (for indeed wanting this, it would not only want its most agreeable attributes, but would scarcely deserve the name of poetry) in treating of the poetry of the Hebrews, it appears absolutely necessary to demonstrate, that those parts at least of the Hebrew writings which we term poetic, are in a metrical form, and to inquire whether
Its form is simple above every other; the radical words are uniform, and resemble each other almost exactly; nor are the inflexions numerous, or materially different: whence we may readily understand, that its metres are neither complex, nor capable of much variety; but rather simple, grave, temperate; less adapted to fluency than dignity and force: so that possibly they found it necessary to distinguish the extent of the verse by the conclusion of the sentence, lest the lines, by running into each other, should become altogether implicated and confused. (47)

When translated, this quasi virtual meter yields the pleasant surprise of a much closer faithfulness than is possible in translating Greek meter, which depended on syllabic count:

[A] poem translated literally from the Hebrew into the prose of any other language, whilst the same forms of the sentences remain, will still retain, even as far as relates to versification, much of its native dignity, and a faint appearance of versification. This is evident in our common version of the Scriptures, where frequently

“The order chang’d, and verse from verse disjoin’d,

“Yet still the poet’s scatter’d limbs we find.” (47–8)

Lowth thus revealed to his readers that versification was not the defining principle of Hebrew poetry, and consequently, prose translations of the Bible closely approximated the original. These two statements ran contrary to traditional conceptions of poetry and the belief in its untranslatability. If versification was not consubstantial to Hebrew poetry, how could the latter be distinguished from prose? For Meschonnic, Lowth invented the notion of “parallelism” as a strategy of substitution for the impossibility of finding meter and distinguishing prose from verse: “L’invention (plus que la découverte) du parallelisme des membres, dans le verset, en 1753, par Robert Lowth ... visait non à repérer des parallélismes rhétoriques, mais à fournir un critère formel, rhétorique—faute de métrique—pour distinguer entre une ‘poésie’ et une ‘prose.’” [Lowth’s invention (rather than discovery) in 1753 of a parallelism between segments in biblical verses did not aim to identify rhetorical parallels, but to provide a formal, rhetorical criterion—in the absence of a metric system—to distinguish “poetry” from “prose.”]

Lowth’s description of the different nature of Hebrew prose and poetry uncovered another revelation as to how Hebrew poetry functioned in ways any thing be certainly known concerning the nature and principles of this versification or not.” (38) This is a clear example of Lowth’s deductive method, which could justly be criticized for its a priori. In fact, the very nature of Hebrew’s meter defies and annuls Lowth’s a priori on versification.

28 Meschonnic and Dessons, Traité du rythme, 108. See also Meschonnic, Les États de la poétique, 113.
absolutely contrary to classical tenets of symmetry, regularity, concentration, closure, and polish:

It is impossible to conceive of any thing more simple and unadorned than the common language of the Hebrews. It is plain, correct, chaste, and temperate; the words are uncommon neither in their meaning nor application; there is no appearance of study, nor even the least attention to the harmony of the periods. The order of the words is generally regular and uniform ... But in the Hebrew poetry the case is different, in part at least, if not in the whole. The free spirit is hurried along, and has neither leisure nor inclination to descend to those minute and frigid attentions. Frequently, instead of disguising the secret feelings of the author, it lays them quite open to public view; and the veil being as it were suddenly removed, all the affections and emotions of the soul, its sudden impulses, its hasty sallies and irregularities, are conspicuously displayed. (191–92)

For us modern readers, the description strikingly recalls Wordsworth’s “spontaneous overflow of powerful feelings.” Ancient Hebrew poetry did not depend on versification, but on a stylistic disorderliness (“désordre”), reflective of a mind in a great state of agitation. Both Batteux and Lowth returned to the old notion of poetic enthusiasm to account for the jolts peculiar to lyrical poetry. In his appreciation of “that vivid and ardent style, which is so well calculated to display the emotions and passions of the mind,” Lowth acknowledged the barrier that a classical mind encountered when confronted with such stirring effects:

Hence the poetry of the Hebrews abounds with phrases and idioms totally unsuited to prose composition, and which frequently appear to us harsh and unusual, I had almost said unnatural and barbarous; which, however, are destitute neither of meaning, nor of force, were we but sufficiently informed to judge of their true application. (198)

The intimation of poetry’s “wild” side no doubt came too early to be put into application, but it prepared the way for the success of Ossian’s poems, soon to be praised and criticized for their non-classical, “oriental” poetics. The following observation on “the genius and character of Hebrew poetry” anticipated what later became the gist of the backlash against neoclassical poetics:

It is unconstrained; animated, bold, and fervid. The Orientals look upon the language of poetry as wholly distinct from that of common life, as calculated immediately for expressing the passions: if, therefore, it were to be reduced to the plain rule and order of reason, if every word and sentence were to be arranged with care and study, as if calculated for perspicuity alone, it would be no longer what they intended it, and to call it the language of passion would be the grossest of solecisms. (203)

Lowth not only exposed his readers to radical poetics—acceptable because its matrix was the Bible—he helped them witness a no less radical interaction between prose

29 Wordsworth, Preface, Lyrical Ballads, 173.
and poetry. On several occasions, Lowth referred his readers to examples where poetry relayed prose, a fruitful coexistence that participated in the “sublimity of expression.” Lowth’s reminders about the interconnection between prose and poetry helped ennoble prose as poetry’s worthy companion, even if Lowth did not pursue a more systematic appraisal of the occurrences and impact of this commingling between the two modes, leaving it up to authors like Rousseau to experiment with both prose poetry (Le Lévite d’Éphraïm) and poetic prose (Les Réveries).

The alliance of prose and poetry in the Scriptures is a tempting justification to regard the sacred text as the ideal horizon of Enlightenment prose poems. Further, the Scriptures offered not only a unique alloy, but, according to Lowth, the most precious poetical essence, condensed in the “sublimest species,” the ode (378). I would like to suggest that, given the context of a crisis of poetry in search of rejuvenation, the biblical text Lowth revealed came to represent “le suc concret, l’osmazôme de la littérature, l’huile essentielle de l’art” [literature’s concrete pith, its nectar, art’s essential oil]—des Esseintes’s definition of the prose poem in Joris-Karl Huysman’s À Rebours (1884). My hypothesis rests on Lowth’s “metamorphosis” of the Bible into a non-classical but quintessential model of poetic diction, and simultaneously his elevation of the ode as the most condensed and essential poetical genre.

This will be more evident with a brief recapitulation of the history and generic status of the ode. Once the highest form within lyrical genres, the ode had evolved in the course of centuries, to celebrate the most sacred but also the most profane matters. In 1587, Ronsard prefaced his Odes by telling his readers about topics fit for lyrical poetry: “l’amour, le vin, les banquets dissolus, les danses, masques, chevaux victorieux, escrime, joutes et tournois, et peu souvent quelque argument de philosophie” [love, wine, dissolute banquets, dance, masks, victorious horses, fencing, jousts and tournaments, and rarely some philosophical argument]. The rapid drifting from high to low subjects prompted seventeenth-century authors to justify or protest the fit-for-all quality of the ode. All agreed, however, that the ode had to present an apparent disorderliness, as Boileau famously explained: “Son style impétueux souvent marche au hasard. Chez elle un beau désordre est un effet de l’art” [Its impetuous style often walks randomly/ Its beautiful disorder is an artistic effect]. To support their claim in favor of the ode’s sublime character, Batteux and Lowth had to counter a long tradition that had trivialized the ode’s original significance. While poets like Jean-Baptiste Rousseau and Klopstock reinvested the ode with sacred content, Batteux retraced the literary history of the

31 Like Ronsard’s preface, Boileau’s twenty-three verses on the ode in the second canto of his Art poétique (lines 58–81) insisted on the ode’s versatility, as did definitions of the ode by du Bellay, Peletier du Mans, and Guillaume des Autels. Ibid., 139–41. This wide interpretation of the ode in the seventeenth century derived from Horace’s description in the Art poétique (line 53 and following). Ibid., 54n98.
32 Boileau, Art poétique, 55, lines 71–2.
form, and Lowth provided indisputable critical and historical evidence. Batteux succinctly formulated four phases germane to the development of the ode: first, the origin of language is equated with the origin of lyric expression ("La première exclamation de l'homme sortant des mains de Dieu, fut une expression lyrique" [The first exclamation of man when he rose from God's hand was a lyric expression] (277); second, musical genres (sacred songs, hymns, odes) were adopted to convey wonder and gratitude toward the Creator and his Creation; third, David and the prophets continued the ode's religious tradition; subsequently, the ode was appropriated for pagan celebrations of wine and love. Batteux's brief history of the ode made clear that the evolution of the form accounted for its present versatility. But amongst its various kinds (sacred, heroic, moral, Anacreontic), Batteux finds the ideal realized in the sacred not profane, lyric ode, which he illustrates with a close analysis of David's Psalm 103 to single out its "noble sublime" and fire, its beautiful irregularities and singular turns.  

Lowth's treatise relegated late derivations of the ode to the margins, then unequivocally ascertained its superiority over other poetical genres by underlining the exceptional character of the ode's origin. The ode stood for the expression of "man on his first creation," "the offspring of the most vivid, and the most agreeable passions of the mind, of love, joy, and admiration" (351). Lowth's rehabilitation of the lyric ode hinged on the conclusion that it was poetry's original mode: "Thus the origin of the ode may be traced into that of poetry itself, and appears to be coeval with the commencement of religion, or more properly the creation of man" (353). Lowth in effect demonstrated that embedded at the core of the Bible was a poetic utterance dating back to the divine creation of man. Lyrical expression, therefore, carried with it the memory of its origin. The symbolic return to the origins (of mankind, of poetry) through lyricism is a defining trait of lyric prose writers like Rousseau and Chateaubriand. Why, one might ask, should the form of the ode be relevant to these prose authors? Classical versification impinged on the return of the lyric ode to its natural origins in a way that encouraged experimentations in prose to capture this poetic ideal. It is not a coincidence that two key players in the emergence of the prose poem foresaw that prose's redefinition was connected to the ode: before translating the Iliad in prose, Anne Dacier had translated in prose Anacreon and Sappho's odes, seeking to capture their inspiring enthusiasm; and La Motte dared write the first "ode en prose" of French literature, challenging his contemporaries to improve on his experiment.

The final element I wish to recover from Batteux and Lowth's examination of lyrical poetry also relates to its origin: not its utterance, just examined, but its performance; not its words, but its music. Authors in search of a new harmony in verse and meter lent an appreciative ear to the manifestation of yet another trait unique to lyrical poetry. Batteux began his treatise with the etymological reminder

\[33 \text{ Batteux, "Traité de la Poesie lyrique," in Principes de la Littérature, 277.} \]

\[34 \text{ "Of all the different forms of poetical composition, there is none more agreeable, harmonious, elegant, diversified, and sublime than the ode." Lowth, Lectures, 355.} \]
that the lyre gave its name to performances originally sung.\(^35\) It followed that lyrical poetry and music cultivate a natural, organic relation with each other:

\[
\text{la Poésie lyrique & la Musique ont entre elles un rapport intime, fondé dans les choses mêmes; puisqu’elles ont l’une & l’autre les mêmes objets à exprimer.} \\
\text{Et si cela est, la Musique étant une expression des sentiments du cœur par les sons inarticulés, la Poésie musicale, ou lyrique, sera l’expression des mêmes sentiments par les sons articulés, ou, ce qui est la même chose, par les mots.} \\
\text{L’une doit être l’interprète, & comme la traduction de l’autre. (270)}
\]

[Lyric poetry and music have an intimate connection with each other, founded in the very order of things, since they have each the same objects to express. If so, music being an expression of the heart’s feelings through inarticulate sounds, musical or lyric poetry must be an expression of the same feelings through articulate sounds, or, which is the same thing, through words. The former must be the interpreter, almost the translator, of the latter.]

One can see the formidable impact of this simple definition—even though practice lagged behind Batteux’s theoretical inroads into a genre promising a great development.

Lowth contributed to the equation between lyrical poetry and music by anchoring his own definition into biblical history.\(^36\) Though he could not give his readers a description of the music for evident reasons, Lowth provided a historical context that explained the development of the genre, and reminded readers that there once was a golden age for the arts of poetry and music, under David’s governance (354–5). The sacred bard David, his lyre and Psalms came to symbolize a lost golden age. From the mid-century on, this emblematic biblical figure and his musical instrument guided many poetic dreams in prose, including those of Rousseau and Chateaubriand.

Rousseau’s *Le Lévite d’Ephraïm*: “Une manière de petit poème en prose”

\[
\text{Et vous trop doux la Motte, et toi touchant Voltaire,} \\
\text{Ta lecture à mon cœur restera toujours chère.} \\
\text{Mais mon goût se refuse à tout frivole écrit,} \\
\text{Don’t l’auteur n’a pour but que de plaire à l’esprit.} \\
\text{Il a beau prodiguer la brillante Antithèse,} \\
\text{Semer par tout des fleurs, chercher un tour qui plaise,} \\
\text{Le cœur plus que l’esprit a chez moi des besoins,} \\
\text{Et s’il n’est attendri, rebute tous ses soins.}
\]

\(^{35}\text{Batteux, “Traité de la Poésie lyrique,” in Principes de littérature, 270.}\)

\(^{36}\text{“The Hebrews cultivated this kind of poetry above every other. ... It was usual in every period of that nation to celebrate in songs of joy their gratitude to God, their Saviour, for every fortunate event, and particularly for success in war. Hence the triumphal odes of Moses, of Deborah, of David.” Lowth, Lectures, 354.}\)
[As for you, too sweet La Motte, and you, touching Voltaire/ Reading you will always be dear to my heart./But my taste refuses any frivolous writing /Whose author only seeks to please the mind./Though he lavishes brilliant antitheses,/ Seeds flowers all around/ Seeks a pleasing turn of phrase,/ My heart has greater needs than my mind,/And if unmoved, will reject all its cares.
Jean-Jacques Rousseau

The heterogeneous nature of Gessner’s La Mort d’Abel, part pastoral, part drama, with a biblical subject matter treated in prose, contributed to the implosion of strict generic definitions, and further liberated creative impulses ill at ease within constricted generic fields. It may be surprising that Gessner influenced none other than one of the eighteenth-century’s most accomplished prose writers, Jean-Jacques Rousseau. As evidenced by his correspondence, Rousseau gave high marks to Gessner’s biblical poem and eagerly awaited his collection of idylls. When Huber sent him his translation at the end of 1761, Rousseau wrote back a thank-you letter from Montmorency dated December 24, 1761. The Idylles worked like a therapeutic, distracting Rousseau from his physical pain, and soothing his mind with the congenial thoughts of a fellow spirit. Pastorals, which Rousseau “the man of nature” liked so well, represented his century’s literature of escapism, and he delighted in Gessner’s renovation of the genre in favor of simplicity and sentiment: “Je vous sais en particulier un’gre infini d’avoir osé dépouiller notre langue de ce sot et précieux jargon qui ôte toute vérité aux images, et toute vie aux sentiments. Ceux qui veulent embellir et parer la nature sont des gens sans âme et sans goût qui n’ont jamais connu ses beautés” [I am particularly and infinitely grateful that you dare remove from our language this silly and precious jargon that removes any truth from images and life from sentiments. Those who wish to embellish and adorn nature are people without soul and taste, who have never known its beauties.]

The best evidence of Rousseau’s admiration came in the form of a biblical prose poem, Le Lévite d’Ephraïm, written in the spirit of Gessner’s La Mort d’Abel. Rousseau wrote very few verses, and considered the practice a mere pleasurable “jeu d’esprit” that lacked the ambition and meaningfulness of his prose writing, meant to have an impact on society.

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39 See the Pleiade edition of Rousseau’s complete works in the category “Ballets, Pastorales. Poesies” (1049–176). See also Rousseau’s revealing remarks on versification as a mere pastime in the Avertissement preceding his few poems: “On ne manquera pas de s’écrier. Un malade faire des vers! Un homme à deux doigts du tombeau! C’est précisément pour cela que j’ai fait des vers: si je me portais moins mal, je me croirois comptable de mes occupations au bien de la société; l’état où je suis ne me permet de travailler qu’à ma propre satisfaction” [People will surely cry out. A sick man who writes verses! A man with one foot in the grave! This is precisely why I composed verses. If I were feeling better, I would feel the need to account for my occupations to improve society. My current state only
companions, Pygmalion, occupy an essential position in Rousseau’s œuvre between the great philosophical and fictional works of the period 1757–1762, and the autobiographical Confessions. Pygmalion is subtitled “Scène lyrique en un acte;” Le Lévite d’Éphraïm is a sixteen-page biblical “poème en prose” published posthumously in 1781. The two works have never been read nor analyzed as a pair, although both were composed the same year in 1762, and both illustrated aesthetic ideas Rousseau developed in his Essai sur l’origine des langues published a year earlier in 1761. Just as Montesquieu sought to convey his personal ethics through a more reader-friendly format—Le Temple de Gndie—than his larger historical and philosophical works, Rousseau’s two hybrid texts bear an intimate relation with his philosophy of language and music. The kinship between Pygmalion and the Lévite also resides in their ambiguous generic classification. In the Pléiade edition of Rousseau’s Œuvres complètes, the two texts follow one another in the category “Contes et apologues,” a narrow, inadequate classification given their nature: a lyrical drama and a (mini) religious epic poem. Though each text sought legitimization through a connection with a canonical work—Ovid in the case of Pygmalion, the Bible in the case of Le Lévite—they escaped generic classification by virtue of their hybridity. Modern critics have discarded Le Lévite d’Éphraïm with terms reminiscent of the negative judgment passed on Montesquieu’s Temple de Gndie: stifled, artificial, “weak,” the “failed poem of a genius,” “uninteresting” because “pseudo-classical” according to Suzanne Bernard, in other words, un-Rousseau-like. Rousseau himself eventually marginalized Le Lévite d’Éphraïm as a “bagatelle,” but left much evidence that he held the piece in high regard. Notwithstanding its critical failure and exclusion from the Rousseau canon, the prose poem offers fresh insights on the poetics of his works.

40 Let me work for my own satisfaction.] “Le verger de Madame la Baronne de Wârens” [pub. 1739], in Œuvres complètes. vol. 2, 1123 (emphasis added).

41 Only Jechova, Mouret, and Voiine point at the parallelism between the two stories: “le Pygmalion de Rousseau ... introduit la prose dans le drame lyrique: expérimentation parallèle à son Lévite d’Éphraïm, mini-épopée religieuse en prose. ... La prose émotionnelle du Pygmalion entrecoupée de ruptures, est celle du sentimentalisme, et rappelle certaines lettres de la Nouvelle Héloïse. Dans le Lévite en revanche il s’agit d’une prose nombreuse, oratoire” [Rousseau’s Pygmalion ... introduces prose into lyrical drama—an experiment parallel to his Lévite d’Éphraïm, a mini religious epic poem in prose. ... Pygmalion’s emotional prose, interrupted with breaks, belongs to sentimentalism and is reminiscent of certain letters from the Nouvelle Héloïse. On the contrary, the Levite’s prose is rhythmic, oratorical.] La Poesie en prose des Lumières au romantisme, 76.


"Le Lévite d'Éphraïm, s'il n'est pas le meilleur de mes ouvrages, en sera toujours le plus chéri" [The Lévite d'Éphraïm, though not the best of my works, will always be the most cherished], Rousseau declared in the Confessions. Why did the slim volume stand so close to Rousseau’s heart? Book Eleven of the Confessions recalls in detail the unusual circumstances of its genesis. Shortly after censorship seized and forbade Émile, the French Parliament issued an order for Rousseau’s arrest; fleeing the order, Rousseau spent three days on the road where, to distract himself from his ordeal, he composed the first three cantos of Le Lévite d'Éphraïm by bringing together the memory of Gessner, whose Idylles he had recently read in translation, and the Old Testament’s book of Judges, which he was reading the night he learnt about his impending arrest. Rousseau took great pride in this accomplishment in the face of adversity. His overcoming fear and anguish through writing is the sole merit most critics have bestowed upon this unusual piece. For Aubrey Rosenberg, this “effort d’écriture” while in the direst circumstances reveals the unique character of its author but not the exact place of his prose narrative: “quoiqu’il y ait des correspondances indubitables entre la personnalité et la vie de Rousseau et l’histoire du Lévite, on a du mal à situer l’ouvrage dans le contexte de ses écrits politiques et philosophiques” [Though there are unquestionable correspondences between Rousseau’s personality and life and the Levite’s story, one has difficulty situating this work in the context of his political and philosophical writing.] Most critical interpretations have focused on biographical and psychoanalytical, not literary aspects, confirming that the work is thought to have slight aesthetic merit.

I argue the contrary and claim Le Lévite d’Éphraïm a daring, misunderstood experiment, though Rousseau documented its genesis and wrote two prefaces. In the first one (1763) Rousseau called his piece “une manière de petit poème en prose” [a kind of short poem in prose.] It has never been noted that Rousseau’s terminology of “petit poème en prose” prefigured Baudelaire’s title to the Spleen de Paris, perhaps because it seems more evident and easier to acknowledge the influence on Baudelaire of the poetic prose and thematics of Rousseau’s Rêveries du promeneur solitaire than that of an uncomfortably neoclassical, biblical imitation. What can the story of the Levite tell us that the Rêveries omitted? What does Rousseau’s “petit poème en prose” say in relation to Baudelaire’s and his successors’ modern poetics? The designation “prose poem” was doubly justified if one considers antecedents in the eighteenth century as well as Rousseau’s theories on language. First, the term suggests to the reader a framework, albeit an unstable one. By the 1760s, readers had enjoyed enough prose poems sharing neoclassical poetic diction, following Fénelon’s, to recognize the famous new genre.

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46 Ibid., 695.
But Rousseau gave the experiment a new twist, an internal justification as it were: his prose poem would embody some of his key concepts on the origin of language and on social theory. Naming his biblical fiction a prose poem went beyond generic classification to the core of his philosophy, of which it embodied key concepts.

**Staging Passions: “Amour de soi” and “Amour propre”**

Rousseau’s aesthetic choice in prose poetry echoed his philosophy of language. In the *Essai sur l’origine des langues*, figurative language, poetry, precedes prose. Prose evolved with the faculty of reasoning: “Les premières histoires, les premières harangues, les premières loix furent en vers; la poësie fut trouvée avant la prose; cela devait être, puisque les passions parlèrent avant la raison” [The first stories, the first harangues, and the first laws were in verse; poetry was discovered before prose; this had to be so, since the passions spoke before reason.] As we will see, the writing of the Levite story illustrates this dual evolution from poetical to prosaic and from passion to reason: the first canto celebrates the poetry of love; the subsequent cantos convey the prose of war. The first canto emulates the primitivism of original poetry, the last three express the ensuing modernity of prose.

At the same time, Rousseau’s social theory finds ground for application in a biblical story. According to Rousseau, “l’amour de soi” was the first passion experienced by men and women. It remained a dominant passion but evolved as men formed societies and societies beget inequalities. “Amour-propre” resulted from the social development of “amour de soi”: the latter leads to benevolence toward others whereas the former engenders comparisons and jealousy. The story of *Le Lévite d’Éphraïm* captures a turning point in this social evolution of sentiments. Set during a golden age before laws have been instituted, the first canto is a pastoral celebrating the love of the Levite and his bride as a time of innocence and quiet happiness. Theirs was a “passion douce et affectueuse”

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51 “Dans les jours de liberté où nul ne regnoit sur le peuple du Seigneur, il fut un tems de licence où chacun, sans reconnoitre ni magistrat ni juge, étoit seul son propre maitre, et faisit tout ce qui lui sembloit bon. Israel, alors épars dans les champs, avoit peu de grandes villes, et la simplicité de ses mœurs rendoit superflu l’empire des loix” [In the days of freedom in which no one reigned over the people of the Lord, there was a time of license in which each, without recognizing either magistrate or judge, was alone his own master and did all that seemed good. Israel, then scattered in the fields, had few great cities, and the simplicity of its morals rendered superfluous the empire of laws.] Rousseau, *Le Lévite d’Éphraïm*. In Œuvres complètes (Paris: 1964), vol. 2, 1208–9. The Levite of Ephraim, ed. and trans. John T. Scott, in *The Collected Writings of Rousseau* (Hanover and London: 1998), vol. 7, 353. Original and translation hereafter cited in text.
[a sweet and affectionate passion], but the idyll ended soon: the woman grew bored with the Levite “peut-être parce qu’il ne lui laissoit rien à désirer” [perhaps because he left nothing for her to desire] (1210). Like Émile and Sophie, the lovers are enslaved by their solipsistic love, and separation becomes necessary. Setting family duties above love, the wife returns home to her parents and sisters, only to find lost illusions as childhood and innocence cannot be recaptured. The wife’s dissatisfaction with her husband, then with the paternal home exposes the degradation of pure and simple feelings of a lost pastoral era Rousseau invented to open the story.

The Levite eventually resolves to fetch his wife. After two days of endlessly postponed farewells to the father, the couple leaves but must soon find shelter for the night in the town of Gibeah. There, no one offers hospitality, except an old man. Horror strikes after the friendly meal between the host and his guests. Lusting after the handsome Levite, a group of Benjamites demands that he be released to them. The host offers his daughter in exchange but is rebuffed. The Levite preserves his virtue by deciding to forfeit his wife. Gang-raped all night she expires in the morning just as the Levite opens the door. The Benjamites’ concupiscence represents a new step in the evolution of passions: fueled by vanity, their desire is aggressive, uncontrollable and transgresses the social order and the sacred law of hospitality. Thus begins “le commencement de la fin de l’innocence” [the beginning of the end of innocence], the end of the golden age of sentiments and the beginning of the decadence of passions.53

Out of despair and fury, the Levite cuts up his wife’s body in twelve parts and sends them to the twelve tribes of Israel. Rising in anger, the tribes massacre the tribe of Benjamin after it refuses to deliver the rapists. Only six hundred men survive. Suddenly stunned by the prospect of losing one of their tribes, the sons of Israel decide to find virgins to wed the survivors and save the tribe from extinction. They murder the men of the tribe of Jabès (as a punishment for not having participated with them in the massacre), and give all their virgin daughters

52 Thomas Kavanagh points out that Rousseau’s version is “a substantial deviation from the biblical explanation. The Ostervald Version offers ‘she committed an impurity’; whereas Chouraqui, in his recent translation priding itself on fidelity to the original Hebrew, chooses to render this as ‘sa concubine putasse.’” Thomas Kavanagh, “Rousseau’s Levite d’Ephraïm,” 152. In fact, Rousseau implied the cause of the woman’s boredom in the next paragraph, with the phrase “sa volage épouse” [his fickle spouse] and “l’infidèle” [the unfaithful one].

53 See Rosenberg’s conclusion in “Rousseau’s Levite d’Éphraïm and the Golden Age” and his entry on Le Levite d’Éphraïm in Dictionnaire de Jean-Jacques Rousseau, 546. Rousseau’s first draft for a preface underscored a parallelism with his own life spent amidst endless persecutions: Rousseau contrasts the cruelty brought about by his contemporaries’ vanity vs. a virtuous “amour de soi” and escape from “le tourment de hair” (1205). See also the Rêveries’s sixth promenade: “Je m’aime trop moi-même pour pouvoir haïr qui que ce soit” [I love myself too much to be able to hate anyone else.] Œuvres complètes, vol. 1, 1056.
to the surviving Benjamites. Because two hundred brides are still missing, it is
decided that more virgins will be captured during a festival. Though previously
engaged, the young women are asked to sacrifice themselves willingly. Adding to
the biblical narrative, Rousseau closed in on Axa and her husband-to-be, Elmacin.
Both eventually obey the father's will: sacrificing her love, Axa faints in the arms
of a Benjamite; Elmacin takes a vow of chastity. The narrative ends with the
celebration of the virtues left in Israel as all young women follow Axa's example.
The synopsis alone suggests why the story has never been part of the canon.

The final note of optimism, coming after such delirious escalation of violence,
differs from the biblical original. But the end, in keeping with Rousseau's
philosophy, illustrates the development of the tribes' social conscience over their
original reaction to seek revenge. The moral of this brutal tale is that the destruction
of the self-centered couple, symbolized by the fictitious Axa and Elmacin, was
necessary for the community to reform itself after so much evil. The social pact
called for the submission of the individuals to the general will, hence the exuberant
"cries of joy" ringing at the end of the story as all sheep re-join the flock.

A Tale of Prose and Poetry

In his *Confessions*, Rousseau awarded his narrative "le mérite de la difficulté
vaincue" [the merit of vanquished difficulty] (696). As I have shown, the tell-
tale phrase belonged to a discourse on value, according to which overcoming
the difficulty of verse ennobled poetry: the more difficult the versification, the
better the poem and the more merit for the poet. Rousseau turned the phrase on
its head: prose, no longer verse, was overcome—that is conquered—to rise to
poetry. Rousseau confronted a double challenge: expressing the poetic language of
sentiments through the medium of prose; and combining the poetic pastoral age of
love with the prosaic, historical evolution of mankind toward increased violence.

Rousseau rewrote the story of the *Levite d'Ephraim* so as to highlight the double
nature of the Bible as an historical document and a poetic text. The hybridity of
prose poems lent itself perfectly to Rousseau's project as poet-historian who could
moralize upon the end of the Golden Age: the disjunction between the poetic and the
prosaic mimics the fracture between a lost primitive purity and modern decadence.
But if a return to the past was not possible (just as man could no longer be a noble
savage), establishing distance from modernity was critical to the Enlightenment
philosopher. When elevating prose to "make" it poetry (and when imagining a
nobler savage than the first human), he created this critical space for himself and
his readers, precisely as a perspective from within modernity critiquing itself, its
past and its future.

*Le Levite d'Ephraim* features familiar poetic elements that elevate the status of
the prose text, four of which almost systematically appear in eighteenth-century
"poèmes en prose." We already encountered the division into cantos. Here the
structure of the four cantos, instead of the three biblical chapters, is meant to evoke
the orality of primitive poetry—to which I will return in my last chapter. A second
convention is the invocation of a muse to help the poet sing his song. Rousseau
began with an apostrophe to virtue—"Sainte colere de la vertu, vient animer ma voix" [Sacred wrath of virtue, come animate my voice] (1208)—followed by subsequent apostrophes to men, then to innocence, a rhetorical gesture that allows the poet to introduce the theme of his song. This summary, given by Rousseau in the first three paragraphs, extrapolates from the Bible so as to frame the poem. The third characteristic poetic flourish—epic similes running three to four lines—work as elaborate comparisons imbued with classical, Homeric overtones, anchoring prose in ancient poetic tradition. Two examples:54

[They surrounded the half-dead young woman, seized her, and fought over her without pity; in their brutal fury, they were like a pack of hungry wolves returning to a watering place at the foot of the icy Alps which surprises a weak heifer, throws itself on her and tears her to pieces.] (trans. 358)

On voyoit les forts d’Israël en déroute tomber par milliers sous leur épée, et les champs de Rama se couvrir de cadavres, comme les sables d’Elath se couvrent des nuées de sauterelles qu’un vent brulant apporte et tue en un jour. (1217-18)

[The routed able-bodied of Israel were seen falling by the thousands beneath their swords, and the fields of Ramah were covered with corpses, as the sands of Elath are covered with the grasshoppers’ shells that a burning wind brings and kills in one day.] (trans. 360)

Finally, the fourth characteristic of prose poems such as Rousseau’s is a distorted temporality, transporting readers outside realism and verisimilitude. Three typical distortions underscore the ubiquity of the poet narrator: condensation of time—the adverb meanwhile or in the mean time (“cependant”), used systematically in lieu of transition, gives an impression of immediacy and simultaneity;55 acceleration of time—the adverb already (“déjà”) hastens events;56 and suspension of time; when the author uses expressions such as sometimes ... sometimes (“tantôt ... tantôt”).57

54 See also Le Lévite d’Éphraïm, 1220–21.
55 Ibid., 1216 and 1219.
56 The second canto begins: “Le jeune Lévite suivit la route avec sa femme, son serviteur et son bagage ... Déjà l’on découvrit la ville de Jébus à main droite.” Ibid., 1212. [The young Levite followed his route with his wife, his servant, and his baggage ... Already the city of Jebus was spied on the right hand] (trans. 356).
57 The opening canto dwells on the suspension of time characteristic of blissful love. The repetition of temporal phrases or adverbs gives an impression of timelessness: “Combien de fois les coteaux du mont Hébal retentirent de ses aimables chansons? Combien de fois il la mena sous l’ombrage, dans les vallons de Sichem, cueillir des roses champêtres et goûter le frais au bord des ruisseaux? Tantôt il cherchait dans les creux des rochers des
We should note, however, that the genre of the tale also relies on condensed and accelerated temporalities to achieve its effect, so in itself this attribute is not enough to distinguish poetic from prose fiction. But when accompanied by other poetic tropes, and found in combination with the slightly archaic, parallel temporal construction “tantôt ... tantôt,” non-realist time helps the reader tune in on a different order of perception. Starobinski underlined the importance of these poetic temporal symmetries to describe Rousseau’s happiness in the Réveries and the couple’s happiness in the Levite story:

The expressions “now... now” and “sometimes... sometimes” favored by Ronsard, Montaigne, and Diderot are the temporal organizers of an image of a leisurely, innocent, dreaming life, incapable by its very inconsistency of engaging in any sustained project. No future haunts a life devoted to an interchangeable present made up of instantly realized possibilities.58

The common denominators behind these four poetic devices are the Bible and Homer mediated through the prose of Fénelon’s Les Aventures de Télémaque. The use of poetic diction signaled the departure from the forms of the novel or the tale and the invention of a nostalgic space within which to analyze the emergence of evil and modernity.

Didactic intentions prevailed in Le Lévite d’Éphraïm as they did in Gessner and most eighteenth-century prose poems starting with Télémaque and lasting beyond Chateaubriand’s Atala. The prose poem originally transgressed genres to follow more effectively the classical injunction of instructing while entertaining. Moral purpose explained why Gessner and Rousseau chose dark, biblical episodes instead of, for instance, the more aesthetically pleasing lyricism of the Song of Solomon or the mysticism of the book of Job. Furthermore, Rousseau took special pride in the difficulty of unveiling the hidden poetry of this tale of rape, murder, and war. For example, he did not modify the long scene of the couple’s separation from the father, postponed three times: its repetition added poetic merit. Similarly, Rousseau faithfully reproduced the poetry of numbers (in the mathematical count of the troops and casualties) because biblical numbers opened up the realm of the symbolic to convey the enormity of the massacre.59 The comparison with the

rayons d’un miel doré dont elle faisait ses délices; tantôt dans le feuillage des oliviers, il tendoit aux oiseaux des pièges trompeurs et lui apportait une tourterelle craintive qu’elle baisoit en la flattant.” Ibid., 1209 (emphasis added). [How many times did the slopes of mount Hebal ring with his lovely songs? How many times did he lead her into the shade, into the valleys of Sichem, to cut the country roses and to taste the freshness by the shores of the streams? Sometimes he sought in the hollows of the rocks the combs of a golden honey from which she made her sweets; sometimes in the foliage of the olive trees he set deceptive traps for birds and he carried for her a fearful turtledove which she kissed while stroking it.] (trans. 353–4).

58 Starobinski, “Rousseau’s Happy Days,” 150.
59 Rousseau, Le Lévite d’Éphraïm, 1217 and 1219.
biblical text shows that Rousseau used his poetic license to flesh out the beginning and end of the story, namely the pastoral love of the Levite and the cruel solution found to redeem the massacre. Dwelling on the happy times of the Levite’s love and inventing characters to embody the sacrifices of love, Rousseau in effect added the very lyricism that was present in other biblical passages but was missing in this particularly violent episode, offsetting the prose of war with the poetry of love.

Did Rousseau know Lowth’s treatise when he composed his prose poem? Lowth made a single reference to this biblical passage, or more precisely to the last line of the book of Judges (xxi, 25): “In those days there was no king in Israel: every man did that which was right in his own eyes.” Lowth remarked in a footnote that this was one of only two examples he found where a future tense (untranslated here) designated past events in a prose passage. Lowth interpreted the peculiar and puzzling usage of the future to convey the past as the distinctive evidence of poetic passages in the Hebrew original, a stylistic feature misunderstood and erased by translators. After giving examples of future tense invoking past events in the Bible, Lowth concludes that this “unusual” construction, this “singularity,” is a poetic marker.

Now, if, as I have stated, this unusual form of construction be the effect either of some sudden emotion of the speaker, of some new and extraordinary state of mind; or if, on any other account, from the relation of the subject, or the genius of the language, it be possessed of some peculiar force or energy; it will obviously follow, that it must more frequently occur in poetry than in prose, since it is particularly adapted to the nature, the versatility, and variety of the former, and to the expression of any violent passion; and since it has but little affinity to that mildness and temperance of language, which proceeds in one uniform and even tenour. Thus if we attend diligently to the poetry of the Hebrews and carefully remark its peculiar characteristics, we shall hardly find any circumstance, the regular and artificial conformation of sentences excepted, which more evidently distinguishes it from the style of prose composition than the singularity which is now under consideration. For though it be allowed, that this idiom is not so entirely inconsistent with prose, but that a few examples of it might be produced, on the whole I am convinced, that the free and frequent use of it may be accounted as the certain characteristic of poetry.60

One can infer from Lowth’s remark that the exceptional use of the future tense to conclude the Hebrew prose narrative of the Levite story conferred poeticity to an otherwise matter-of-fact narration. Therefore, when Rousseau decided to begin his prose poem with this very sentence in the “future past” and expand it into a poetic invocation of a pastoral golden age, he reappropriated the poetic nature conveyed by the original biblical Hebrew line. Whether Rousseau was aware of the original construction or not, his poetic rendering shows a striking symbiosis with its biblical matrix.

60 Lowth, Lectures, 211–12. In a footnote, Lowth refers to the passage from the book of Judges as one of only two examples of past future tense: “Hitherto I have only met with the following: Judg. ii 1... and xxi.25].” Ibid., n17.
The Language of Signs

I shall turn again to the *Essai sur l'origine des langues* to examine the narrative from the perspective of Rousseau's theory of language. At the beginning were needs, Rousseau tells us, and the first needs dictated the first gestures. Then sentiments drew the first voices. For Rousseau, neither physical needs nor thoughts stirred man into articulating words but the necessity of communicating sentiments. Parallel to the antinomy between needs and sentiments Rousseau sets up an antinomy between gesture and voice. The essay emphasizes the language of gesture as a language of action. Easier, more expressive, less dependent on convention, gestures say more in less time. Yet despite (or perhaps because of) the significance and weight of gestures, only voice can adequately transmit sentiments. The story of *Le Lévite d'Éphraïm* (as well as *Pygmalion*) tells the tale of this linguistic progression from body language to articulate language.

The Levite represents the language of gesture. From beginning to end, speech is rare in the story as it moves from one action to the next. A smile concludes the Levite's first encounter with the young woman. In the happy times of their reciprocal love, songs of praise and token gestures, such as the present of a dove to his beloved, convey the Levite's feelings. During the fateful trade of his wife's virtue against his own life, the Levite does not say a single word. Then comes the most eloquent of all gestures. The Levite translates his desperate rage by cutting up his wife's dead body and sending the twelve body parts to the twelve tribes of Israel: body language at its most literal. The mutilation is replicated so that each body part will speak of the violence done to the woman: "the message is dispersed by synecdoche, each twelfth representing the whole." These were times when tropes and figurative language were invented, preceding the invention of literal language. It is important to remark here that the Levite's silent speech act is the very example Rousseau gives at the beginning of the *Essai sur l'origine des langues* to illustrate the expressivity of gestures in ancient times: "Ce que les anciens disoient le plus vivement, ils ne l'exprimoient pas par des mots mais par des signes; ils ne le disoient pas, ils le montroient" [What the ancients said most vividly they expressed not by words, but by signs; they did not say it, they showed it] (376; trans. 290). Drawing from other examples in the Bible, Rousseau insisted that "le langage le plus énergique est celui où le signe a tout dit avant qu'on parle" [the most energetic language is the one in which the sign has said everything before one speaks] (376; trans. 290). The twelve body parts performed as signs

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and signaled the tribes to rise and respond to the affront. Only after the message had been sent and the tribes had gathered in response, did the Levite let out cries and lamentations, which in turn gave way to words of anger and calls for revenge. Similarly, the bloody massacre of the men of Jabès who had refused to partake in the extermination of the Benjamites is a silent, swift and potent collective gesture to indicate that dissidence will be punished. Giving away the surviving virgins sends a message to the remaining Benjamites that they must again reproduce. The abduction of the virgins of Silo is similarly expedited as decreed by the elders, until the fathers' anguished voices cry out for their daughters' freedom of choice.

The reunion of the imaginary characters Axa and Elmacin took place in silence: neither could speak save for the mute eloquence ("éloquence muette") of their gaze. We hear Axa's voice only once, when she murmurs her lover's name. It is as if, to express her other feelings (resignation, obedience, despair), she had not a voice, but only her body with which to speak. Her formerly promised husband, overwhelmed by his love to the exclusion of other feelings, eventually speaks up, raising his voice as he vows to embrace priesthood and chastity to preserve his faithfulness. The story ends with a cry of joy as the people witness all the virgins willingly sacrificing themselves to the Benjamites. Body language as synecdoche dominates the narrative of Le Lévite d'Éphraïm as the most powerful trope, but Rousseau introduced the spoken word in those instances wherein passions overwhelm the characters: opening with the musical but wordless happiness of the Levite and his bride, the story ends loudly with Elmacin's passionate solemn vows of eternal love. Le Lévite d'Éphraïm recounts an ancient biblical story with epic Homeric accents echoing modern and future tales of murder, vengeance, and war. A paradox emerges when one considers the timelessness of Pygmalion: though featuring a lyrically modern love-struck artist, it replicates not only Ovid's myth,
the statue Galatée coming to life, but also the archetypal biblical story of Adam and Eve, as Adam fell in love with a being created out of himself. Pygmalion and Le Lévite d’Éphraïm transgress time and history by building a dystopia where prose confronts poetry.

Though the Levite story has been mostly read in retrospect as illustrating the imperfections and awkwardness of a poetic mode in the making, I have argued that it already understands and uses prose poetry as the self-reflexive, dystopic mode that would become one of the most challenging genres of nineteenth and twentieth-century poetry. It is striking to compare this evolution with the downgrading of Pygmalion’s poetic mode. The original Pygmalion experimented successfully to associate text, music, and gestures to create a yet unheard-of language, which touched thousands of spectators in France and abroad, particularly Germany, where many representations were staged. However, in the wake of Pygmalion, the genre of the melodrama fell victim to its own success and degenerated into an exaggeration both of language and sentiments—hence the pejorative adjective “melodramatic.” Sentimentality, already present in Pygmalion but kept within bounds, eventually turned into hyperbolic emotionalism. My goal has been to show that Rousseau was not only the lyrical prose poet whom posterity remembers for his effusions, but also a modernist prose poet, who had anticipated the limitations of lyricism and understood the poetic shock value of the prosaic. Pygmalion and Le Lévite d’Éphraïm embody this double nature of Rousseau’s poetics. In the preface to Petits poèmes en prose (Spleen de Paris), Baudelaire described his project to translate the “mouvements lyriques de l’âme” [the lyrical movements of the soul] and his dream of a “une prose poétique, musicale sans rythme et sans rime” [a poetic prose, musical without rhythm and rhyme.] Yet Baudelaire questioned and departed from lyricism and musicality in many prose poems. Rimbaud went even further in undoing lyrical subjectivity and exposing readers to the shock of prosaism, as can be seen also in the works of the next generation of prose poets, notably Huysmans, Mallarmé, Laforgue, Michaux, and Ponge. Therefore, although we prefer to embrace Rousseau’s lyrical poetic prose (as in the “Fifth Promenade”), Rousseau himself constructed a more complex and modern framework for reading poetry.

**Biblical Epics in Prose**

In this final section, I focus on the vein of epic prose poems that allowed a religious spirit to find an outlet during the heyday of rationalist philosophy and, after the Revolution, during the reign of ideologues. Christian authors, when choosing the vehicle of prose poems, countered both the dominant ideology of the century and competed with novelists to develop and disseminate their vision of a fragile but good-natured mankind. The common denominator of the few biblical prose epics which saw light in the second half of the eighteenth century was a highly strained...

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style, possibly the most self-conscious of all the prose poems under consideration. For instance, Chateaubriand loads his prose epic *Les Martyrs* with an abundance of poetic tropes so that it be worthy of its biblical subject matter and characters. Rhetorical devices proliferate (prosopopoeia, apostrophes, periphrases, epic similes, allegories, emphatic negations, among others), as well as formal features (systematic division into cantos, invocation) meant to signal unequivocally the poetic value of the texts. In all cases, the style is riddled with a profusion of tropes, traditional comparisons, classical allegories, in short the same neoclassical poetic diction minus verse as eighteenth-century poetry. When the Miltonic model predominates, allegories and descriptions are legion, as in La Baume Desdossat's *La Christiade*. When Gessner is invoked, the prose poem takes a more pastoral turn, as in Le Clerc's *Tobie, poème en quatre chants* (1773) and abbé Reyrac's various prose poems. Whereas Christian authors struggled to put in practice the stylistic ideal of biblical poetry, they exploited the Bible's rich, thematic fund with greater ease. Despite their affected style, biblical prose poems are interesting in so far as they try to weave together or embroider upon some of the Bible's multiple narrative strands: pastoral, sentimental, didactic, heroic or sublime. For instance, in the invocation opening his *Joseph* (1767), Bitaube aspires to sing both epic and pastoral tunes, to follow both Milton and Gessner. Bitaube's *Joseph*, predominately a pastoral narrative, owed its considerable success to the same idyllic representation of sentiments as Gessner's poems: innocence, virtue, naïveté, and sensitivity in the face of adversity distinguish Joseph. In the same pastoral spirit, nature is sentimentalized, as in the opening canto where a melancholy Joseph, who has been sold to slavery, reminisces about his past happiness, in a scene echoing Rousseau, and most likely an inspiration to Bernardin de Saint-Pierre and Chateaubriand:

Il arrive dans une forêt sombre, séjour de la nuit & de la mélancolie; il s'y arrête; ce lieu plait à sa douleur. Deux palmiers antiques, qui, courbés l'un vers l'autre, confondaient leurs branches entrelacées, attirent tout à coup ses regards; ils avoient cru dans cet étrroit embrassement; leur rameaux s'étendant à l'entour touchoient la terre & formaient comme d'eux-mêmes une cabane... Il unit facilement les rameaux flexibles, qui, croissant l'un vers l'autre, sembloient tendre à cette union.

67 For other examples, see P.-D. Dugat, *La mort d'Azaël ou le rapt de Dina* (1798) and Sophie Cortin, *La Prise de Jericho* (1803).
68 Louis-Claude Le Clerc, *Tobie; poème en quatre chants* (1773); Reyrac, *Hymne au soleil, Suivi de plusieurs morceaux du même genre qui n'ont point encore paru* (1782).
69 For example, see La Baume Desdossat, Preface, *Christiade*, xl, which insists that the Bible was replete with "fictions," notably parables.
71 Ibid., 14–15. One also finds in *Joseph* a passage on the concomitant birth of music and "sensibilité" evocative of Rousseau's linguistic theories, and in keeping with the importance of the biblical lyre: "Le bonheur & la vertu appeller dans ce séjour l'harmonie des chans: née au milieu des hameaux, elle y reparait dans sa simplicité touchante. D'abord les bergers imitent la mélodie des oiseaux: bientôt formant des sons plus relevés, ils
[He arrives in a dark wood, the sojourn of night and melancholy; he stops there, the place suits his pain. His gaze is suddenly drawn toward two ancient palm trees, bent toward each other, their interlocking branches confounded; they had grown in this tight embrace; their spread out branches touched the ground and formed a cabin... He easily joined the supple branches, which, growing toward one another, seem to press for this union.]

In *Joseph*, Bitaubé developed psychological portraits of biblical figures, even inventing characters with which to contrast them. More precisely, the theme of female seduction and jealousy, so admired in Virgil’s Dido (and famously taken up by Fenelon in the Calypso episode), proved an irresistible attraction for authors of biblical prose poems. Bitaubé invented the regal Zaluca who discovers Joseph, listens to his tale of woe, falls in love, is rebuffed, tries to seduce him to no avail, and finally claims to have been insulted or violated (“outragée”), which lands Joseph in jail. While in prison, the virtuous Joseph resists and remains faithful to Sélima—another invented character, Zaluca’s counterpart. In *Tobie*, Le Clerc yielded to the temptation to titillate readers with risqué situations, notably when Satan tempts his protagonist into seducing his bride, Sara, who had asked him to sacrifice the pleasures of their wedding night to God. The third canto builds up a strangely prurient narrative around Tobie’s difficult resistance to sexual temptation, concluding the suspense with the triumph of chastity and love (for the sake of reproduction). 72 No matter how often Christian moralists vilified the dangerous character of novels, they too sought to attract readers with “realist” descriptions and situations typical of novels. 73

*Chateaubriand’s Les Martyrs*

In 1809, when Chateaubriand published his biblical epic poem in prose, *Les Martyrs*, only a handful of authors had dared develop in a long prose narrative a biblical theme, and all had felt obligated to defend their Christian epic in a lengthy preface. Chateaubriand, mindful of the critics, struggled to justify his enseignent à leur tour leurs maîtres. Ils se font des lyres rustiques dont ils accompagnent leurs voix. Avec l’harmonie se réveille la sensibilité des cœurs, & l’on voit naître un amour vertueux & délicat” [Here, happiness and virtue call for the harmony of songs: born in villages, it returns with touching simplicity. First, shepherds imitate bird melodies. Soon with more elaborate sounds, they teach their masters. They make rustic lyres with which they accompany their voices. With the birth of harmony, sensitive hearts wake up and a virtuous, delicate love is born]. Ibid., 26.


73 In the emerging genre of the novel, the treatment of love differs from the long tradition of sensuous pastorals, which idealized innocent female and male types, hence the greater public tolerance for representations of love in pastorals. A later pictorial equivalent can be found in the violent reactions to Edouard Manet’s realist “Olympia” in contrast to public acceptance of more lascivious but idealized representations of Venus in academic paintings.
choice of prose to deflect criticism of treating an elevated, sacred subject in this lower medium. He criticized the "common, artificial" poetic prose of authors like Bitaubé, but also his own endeavor: "mon poème se ressent des lieux qu’il a fréquentés: le classique y domine le romantique" [my poem feels the effect of the places it visited: the classical dominates the Romantic].\footnote{See Chateaubriand’s “Remarques” prefacing his translation of Paradise Lost, 103. Also Chateaubriand, Mémoires I, 637. His evaluation of Les Martyrs equally applies to Les Natchez.} Chateaubriand’s art mirrors his position in letters, poised on the brink of Romanticism, but steeped in classicism. His anatomy of criticism itself reflects this division: whereas the above late judgment from the aging Chateaubriand’s Mémoires d’outre-tombe faulted his domineering classical heritage for stifling his Romantic impulses, the earlier “Examen des Martyrs” (published with the third edition in 1810) insisted on the poem’s conformity with classical rules and the subordination of its Romantic elements. As I will now show, the author of Les Martyrs fundamentally hesitated between allegiance to the ancients or to the new school of Romanticism, a hesitation staged as a mise en abyme. While relating the Christian martyrs’ ordeal, the poem seems to wonder if Romanticism is a Fall and classicism a paradise lost, therefore whether prose is a Fall and poetry a paradise lost. Further, Les Martyrs shows that by 1809 the value of the “poème en prose” remained unresolved. The new contest between Romanticism and classicism in Les Martyrs fed into the old debate prose vs. poetry. In the wake of the Génie du Christianisme’s success, Chateaubriand envisioned an epic poem to boost his fame, and decided to pursue a Christian epic on the persecution of the first martyrs under the reign of Diocletian, at the end of the third century. The project materialized after a string of unhappy events: the arbitrary execution of the Duke d’Enghien in March 1804 by Napoleon’s orders and the death of two beloved women—Pauline de Beaumont on 4 November 1803 and his sister Lucile a year later on 10 November 1804. Before Chateaubriand ventured on a yearlong journey to the Orient, which lasted from 13 July 1806 until 5 June 1807, he had the manuscript printed, probably as a “deposit” to secure funds for the trip. One copy of this primitive version, Les Martyrs de Diocletien, as the story was then titled, resurfaced in 1932, revealing, by comparison, the transformations Chateaubriand made after his return to France in August 1807 when he rewrote the whole text, and published it as Les Martyrs ou le triomphe de la religion chrétienne in 1809.\footnote{See Chateaubriand, Les Martyrs de Diocletien, ed. Béatrice d’Andlau (Paris, 1951).} This genesis, together with an “Examen des Martyrs” and remarks Chateaubriand added in defense of the text for its third edition in 1810, provide a telling example of the paratextual, intertextual and metatextual propensities of early prose poems.

Les Martyrs opposes pagans and Christians. But on a symbolic level, their ideological and religious confrontation unfolds as an ideological and aesthetic conflict between poetry and prose. The second book of Les Martyrs stages a
musical contest between Cymodocée, related to Homer through her lineage, and Eudore, a converted Christian. The scene symbolizes the contest opposing paganism to Christianity, each youth playing the lyre and singing stories from respectively Homer and the Old and New Testament. First, we hear Cymodocée’s lyrics on wonders and myths, then the narrator condenses the biblical text sung by Eudore who ends with praises to the Lord.\footnote{Chateaubriand, \textit{Les Martyrs}, in \textit{Œuvres complètes} (Paris, 1859), vol. 4, Livre II, 38 and 40–41. Hereafter cited in text.} In his zealous defense of the poem, Chateaubriand added a note to this passage, referencing the entirety of the Bible, as if to ensure that readers would not miss his intertext: “Pour le chant d’Eudore voyez toute la Bible” \footnote{Chateaubriand, \textit{Remarques}, in \textit{Les Martyrs}, 365n50.} [For Eudore’s song, see the whole Bible.]\footnote{Chateaubriand, \textit{Les Martyrs}, in \textit{Œuvres complètes} (Paris, 1859), vol. 4, Livre II, 38 and 40–41. Hereafter cited in text.}

On an allegorical level, the dual musical performances clearly stage the competition between poetry and prose: when Cymodocée stops singing, her proud father requests in vain from his Christian hosts a toast to Homer—“une coupe pour faire une libation au dieu des vers” [a cup to offer libations to \textit{the god of verse}] (39, emphasis added). Cyrille, Lacedaemon’s martyr bishop, breaks the silence of his fellow Christians to explain why they object to ancient poetry and its store of myths and fables as dangerous, irrational lies, though they remain touched by music and harmony (39). Cyrille presses Eudore to demonstrate how sacred songs can reach the elevated rank of “belle poésie” by singing lyrical fragments from the Scriptures (40). Chateaubriand reveals the exact nature of this new sacred and beautiful poetry through the special attributes and origin of Eudore’s lyre: its Hebrew source, its large size, and the reference to David’s harp suggest a poetry in prose, not verse:

\begin{quote}
Aux branches d’un saule voisin étoit suspendue une lyre plus forte et plus grande que la lyre de Cymodocée: c’étoit un cinnor hébreu. Les cordes en étoient détendues par la rosée de la nuit. Eudore détacha l’instrument, et, après l’avoir accordé, il parut au milieu de l’assemblée, comme le jeune David prêt à chasser par les sons de sa harpe l’esprit qui s’était emparé du roi Saül. (\textit{Martyrs}, Livre II, 40)
\end{quote}

[A stronger and larger lyre than Cymodocée’s was suspended on the branches of a nearby willow: it was a Hebrew cinnor. Its strings were distended by the night’s dew. Eudore picked up the instrument and after tuning it, appeared at the center of the assembly like young David, ready to chase with his harp’s sounds the spirit that inspired King Saul.]

A final comparison relies on familiar, gendered metaphors between two competing poetic modes: “Cet hymne de Sion retentit au loin dans les antres de l’Arcadie, surpris de répéter au lieu des sons efféminés de la flute de Pan, les mâles accords de la harpe de David” \footnote{Chateaubriand, \textit{Les Martyrs}, in \textit{Œuvres complètes} (Paris, 1859), vol. 4, Livre II, 38 and 40–41. Hereafter cited in text.} [This hymn of Scion echoed far in Arcadia’s caves, surprised to repeat the masculine chords of David’s harp instead of the feminine notes of Pan’s flute] (41). In keeping with the critical discourses on poetry and prose examined in Chapter 2, ancient (pagan) poetry is gendered as feminine, and modern (Christian)
poetry in prose as masculine. David’s metaphorical harp and its virile accents echo through “Arcadian caves”—a leitmotiv harking back to Fénelon’s prose poetry filling Calypso’s cave, here christianized by Chateaubriand in keeping with his biblical subject.

At the very end of Les Martyrs, the pagan Cymodocée readies herself for baptism (book XVIII). Here again the baptism scene not only symbolizes a religious conversion but allegorizes prose conquering poetry. When Cymodocée expresses her love for her father, as well as her regret that she will not be able to visit his house again (the house of poetry), the gendered metaphor of the two lyres returns:

On reconnaissait dans son langage les accents confus de son ancienne religion et de sa religion nouvelle: ainsi, dans le calme d’une nuit pure, deux harpes suspendues au souffle d’Eole, mêlent leurs plaintes fugitives: ainsi frémissent ensemble deux lyres dont l’une laisse échapper les tons graves du mode dorien, et l’autre les accords voluptueux de la molle Ionie. (257)

[One recognized in her words the blurry accents of her former religion and her new religion: just as, in the calm of a pure night, two harps suspended on Aeolus’s breath mix their fugitive laments, so two lyres quiver together, one letting the low tones of the Dorian mode escape, the other the voluptuous chords of soft Ionia.]

Pervasive dualism now divides the world: ancient/modern, pagan/Christian, voluptuousness/gravitas, and Ionic/Doric, superimposed over the dichotomy feminine/masculine. But the rest of the sentence features a surprise reversal. Unexpectedly and abruptly, the gendered metaphor of dual lyres/poetics gives way to a startling comparison: it transcends rigid dualistic oppositions by invoking a completely different time and locale, the North American universe:

[Al]insi, dans les savanes de la Floride, deux cigognes argentées, agitant de concert leurs ailes sonores, font entendre un doux bruit au haut du ciel; assis au bord de la forêt, l’Indien prête l’oreille aux sons répandus dans les airs et croit reconnaître dans cette harmonie la voix des âmes de ses pères. (257)

[Thus in Florida’s savannahs, two silver-colored storks, flapping their sonorous wings in concert, make a gentle noise high in the sky. Sitting at the forest’s edge, the Indian listens attentively to the sounds spreading in the air and thinks he recognizes in this harmony the voices of his ancestors’ souls.]

Suddenly, neoclassical poetic diction recedes behind the distinctive rhythm of Chateaubriand’s melodic phrasing, fraught with favorite échos (“argentées/forêts;” “airs/pères”), poetical cadences and themes, as he invokes the American wilderness and, characteristically, its birds—not their songs, but the more subtle and mysterious fluttering of their wings. The poetic image contrasts with the previous dogmatic lyres: the new symbol of the new poetry should not be a lyre, but a bird with musical wings. New harmony will connect the reader to another soulful universe if he or she can learn to listen like the Indian. At the very moment that the text formulates a comparison for prose poetry, its prose turns into poetry.
This epiphany does not last. On the contrary, the text’s internal resistance to a new order of musical harmony appears on every page. Les Martyrs exhibits the author’s attempts to overwrite the free and spontaneous expression of his emotions with rhetorical figures for the sake of literary convention. There is clear evidence that the narrative was originally conceived as a novel and later edited and revised to turn it into an epic poem, partly under the influence of the critic Fontanès’s traditional views and advice (also Chateaubriand’s mentor). This radical editing did not involve versification, which would have been a clear indicator of the text’s poetic status; instead revisions consisted in integrating epic tropes into prose, such as prosopopoeia and allegory, and making the action and characters more epic worthy. The resulting “poème en prose” evidences a posteriori poeticization.

It also exposes the dichotomy between the prosaic and poetic modes by staging their conflict within the story, as seen above. Chateaubriand’s struggle is evident: second-guessing his original style, he disguised it in an epic garb, but not fully. Modern, Romantic prose infiltrates the classic poetry of the epic.

Chateaubriand’s ambivalence toward Les Martyrs is noticeable in the preface to the first edition and in the “Examen des Martyrs” appended to the third edition.

Of particular relevance to my problematic are Chateaubriand’s comments on the “genre of this work.” Far from being original or innovative, his commentary simply summarizes eighteenth-century discourses on prose poems, yet as such it confirms the significance of the ideological struggle tied to the aesthetic choice of the prose poem. First, Chateaubriand simply refused to take a position on the genre: “Je ne prendrai aucun parti dans une question si longtemps débattue; je me contenterai de rapporter les autorités” [I shall not take any side in a question debated for so long. I shall simply refer to the authorities] (10). Then he dismissed the issue as a banal question of terminology: “On demande s’il peut y avoir des poèmes en prose: question qui au fond pourroit bien n’être qu’une dispute de mots” [One asks if there can be prose poems? This question could very well be, in the end, a disagreement over words] (10). His genealogy of criticism, however, told otherwise. After beginning with the ancients, who treated prose and poetry as equals (Aristotle, Denys d’Halicarnasse, and Strabo), it focused on the pivotal role of Télémaque as prose epic, quoting the favorable opinion of contemporary authorities (Boileau, Louis de Sacy, Ramsay, etc.), before concluding on its status as an epic poem: “Enfin, écoutons Fénelon lui-même: ‘Pour Télémaque, c’est une narration fabuleuse en forme de poème héroïque, comme ceux d’Homère et Virgile.’ Voilà qui est formel” [Finally, let us listen to Fénelon himself: ‘As for Télémaque, it is a fabulous narrative in the form of a heroic poem, like those of Homer and Virgil’] (10–11). Chateaubriand then quotes the negative judgments of Faydit, Gueudeville, Voltaire and La Harpe, whose dismissal of Télémaque resulted, he believed,

78 A note to this passage quotes the English critic Hugh Blair: “In reviewing the epic poets, it were unjust to make no mention of the amiable author of the Adventures of Telemachus. His work, though not composed in verse, is justly entitled to be held a poem. The measured poetical prose in which it is written, is remarkably harmonious; and gives the style nearly as much elevation as the French language is capable of supporting, even in regular verses” (11n4).
from their shared disgust toward the proliferation of bad imitations, an abuse of the
genre of prose poems (12). Chateaubriand’s genealogy of criticism concludes on
a terminological impasse and his own critical withdrawal: “Si le Télémaque n’est
pas un poème, que serà-t-il? Un roman? Certainement le Télémaque difffe encore
plus du roman que du poème, dans le sens ou nous entendons aujourd’hui ces deux
mots. Voilà l’état de la question: je laisse la décision aux habiles” [If Télémaque
is not a poem, what shall it be? A novel? Certainly, Télémaque differs even more
from the novel than from a poem, in the way we understand these two words
today. This is where the question stands now: I leave the decision to cleverer
persons] (12). The terminological shortcoming betrayed impatience at having to
justify his own “poème en prose” and reluctance to engage in a critical debate. As
the “Examen des Martyrs” confirms, Chateaubriand was not interested in becoming
a theoretician of the prose poem, neither did he construe the “poème en prose” as
a challenge to existing generic categories. His defense of Les Martyrs rested on
conservative principles governing the separation of poetry and prose, respect for
the hierarchy of genres, and references to authorities. Yet, Chateaubriand cites
at length Faydit’s critique of Télémaque so his readers can see “une conformité
incroyable” [an amazing conformity] between the reproaches once leveled
against Télémaque and attacks against Les Martyrs in terms of style, subject, and
reception: “galimatias ... caractères ridicules, péril pour les mœurs et la religion,
profanation, scandale” [nonsense, ridiculous characters, danger for morality and
religion, profanation, scandal]. Chateaubriand clearly places his work in the
lineage and under the auspices of Télémaque. In the end, his conclusion reminds
us of Voltaire’s: reiterating a topos, both assimilated prose poems to pseudo-
translations—a cautious, rather reductive appreciation of the prose poem’s driving
force. If translation was a useful trick to introduce innovation at the beginning
of the eighteenth century, it had certainly been outgrown a hundred years later.
The argument that Télémaque was best understood as a translation from the Greek
confirms Chateaubriand’s attachment to the ancients and the conservative bent of
his aesthetic theories. He accommodated himself to existing structures, whether
at the micro-level of the sentence, with a preference for classical periods, or at
the macro-level of genre, with a respect for traditional forms. Paradoxically, his
respect for formalism enabled him to renew content in favor of Romantic themes.
The most revealing moment comes at the conclusion of his discussion of the prose
poem, which coincides with the end of the preface:

Je passerai, si l’on veut, condamnation sur le genre de mon ouvrage; je répéterai
volontiers ce que j’ai dit dans la préface d’Atala: vingt beaux vers d’Homère,
de Virgile ou de Racine, seront toujours incomparablement au-dessus de la plus
belle prose du monde. Après cela, je prie les poètes de me pardonner d’avoir
 invoqué les Fillles de Mémoire pour m’aider à chanter les Martyrs. Platon, cité
par Plutarque, dit qu’il emprunte le nombre à la poésie, comme un char pour

80 Ibid., 572–5.
81 Ibid., 593.
s’envoler au ciel: j’aurais bien voulu monter aussi sur ce char, mais j’ai peur que la divinité qui m’inspire ne soit une de ces Muses inconnues sur l’Hélicon, qui n’ont point d’ailes, et qui vont à pied, comme dit Horace: *Musa pedestris.*

[If they want, I will condemn the genre of my work; I will gladly repeat what I said in Atala’s preface: twenty beautiful lines from Homer, Virgil or Racine, will always be beyond compare above the world’s most beautiful prose. And so, I ask poets to forgive me for invoking the Daughters of Memory to help me sing the Martyrs. Plato, quoted by Plutarch, says that he borrows rhythm from poetry like a chariot to fly toward the sky. I would have liked to climb into this chariot too, but I am afraid that the divinity who inspires me is a Muse unknown on Mount Helicon, one with no wings and who walks, as Horace said, *Musa pedestris.*]

The superiority of classical verse over “the most beautiful prose in the world” and the allegory of prose as a pedestrian muse who cannot fly—unlike the winged muse of poetry—encapsulated Chateaubriand’s vision of the status of prose: compared with poetry, it was always already a Fall. If prose was a Fall, then poetry represented, for Chateaubriand, a paradise lost. By association, Romanticism too was a Fall and classicism a paradise lost. Chateaubriand’s spleen over the evolution of literature in response to modernity came to light in his considerable efforts to revive the classical epic genre, his ideological stance on the lowly character of prose, his misgivings about the “deplorable school” of Romanticism he had started, and his inability to classify *Les Martyrs.*

If authors of biblical prose epics tended to vacillate between the competing aesthetics of the emerging novel and the long-standing epic poem, their ideological positioning remained unambiguous. All eighteenth-century prose poems composed from biblical sources exhibit a distinctive stance against rationalist philosophy. In the *Christiade,* Satan approaches Jesus “sous la forme d’un grave philosophe” [under the guise of a grave philosopher]. In the invocation opening *Tobie’s* first

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83 “Veut-on que ce soit un roman? je le veux bien; un drame? j’y consens; un mélodrame? de tout mon cœur; une mosaïque? j’y donne les mains. Je ne suis point poète, je ne me proclame point poète, pas même littérateur, comme on me fait l’honneur de me nommer; je n’ai jamais dit que j’avais fait un poème, j’ai protesté et je proteste encore de mon respect pour les Muses. Rien ne m’enchante comme les vers. Et n’ai-je pas passé une grande partie de ma jeunesse à ranger deux à deux des milliers de rimes qui n’étoient guère plus mauvaises que celles de mes voisins?” [Do you want it to be a novel? I accept; a drama? I agree; a melodrama? with all my heart; a mosaic? I join in. I am not a poet, I do not proclaim myself to be a poet, not even a littérateur, as I have been called; I never said I wrote a poem, I protested and I protest again that I respect the Muses. Nothing delights me more than verse. Besides, did I not spend a great part of my youth pairing thousands of rhymes that were not any worse than my neighbors’?] Chateaubriand, “Examen des Martyrs,” *Les Martyrs,* 593.

84 La Baume Desdossats, *La Christiade,* 19.
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canto, Le Clerc’s apostrophe rebuffs two forms of vanity—power and philosophy: “Lorsque je chante cet homme juste [Tobie], eclipsez-vous, ambition guerrière, orgueil philosophique; c’est à la solidité des vertus morales à faire disparaître vos vains fantômes” [Vanish, warlike ambition, philosophical pride, when I sing this just man. The solidity of moral virtues will make your vain ghosts disappear.]85 The author seeks guidance and inspiration from Nature, to reach the wisdom of the heart, not of the mind: “[D]éfends-moi de cet esprit factice qui flatte le goût des nations trompées par un vain luxe” [Protect me from this artificial mindset, which flatters the taste of nations misled by vain luxury.]86 In the preface to Les Martyrs Chateaubriand justified his characterization of Hiéroclès, “sophist, writer, orator and persecutor,” by citing the portraits of two other anti-Christian sophists, the first “a professional philosopher,” the second a judge, and indicting their duplicity and cowardice (32). As the offensive portraits might draw objections, Chateaubriand quickly declared his respect and honor for “la vraie philosophie,” which he saw as a moral attitude. Regardless, the backlash against the philosophy and rhetoric of the Enlightenment was unmistakable, particularly in book XVI, when Hiéroclès, seconded by “le Démon de la fausse sagesse, sous la figure d’un chef de l’école” [the Demon of false wisdom, disguised as a leader of the school], pronounced his harangue in favor of persecution (219). While it seemed logical for Christian authors like Chateaubriand and Le Clerc to want to denounce the excesses of philosophic mindsets (rationalism, materialism, and sensualism) the better to extol moral values and virtues praised by the Scriptures, the question of their choosing prose poems to do so remains intriguing: Neither verse, perhaps too seductive and manipulative, nor novels, reformed and adopted by the Moderns to further their progressive agenda, fitted the goals of the minority of authors under consideration in this chapter. Staking anti-rationalist ground in defiance of the Age of Reason, theirs was a spiritual quest which found refuge in a new, albeit imperfect, poetic genre.

85 Le Clerc, Tobie, 2.
86 Ibid., 3.
Chapter 6
The Reformation

Une analyse est critique si elle porte à découvert son enjeu. Seulement alors on peut dire qu'elle vise à produire une crise. Mais ce n'est plus selon l'idée naïve d'une discontinuité, d'une rupture. Plutôt la mise à jour des intérêts. Du rapport interne, par la théorie du langage, entre poétique et politique. Du conflit incessant.

[An analysis is critical if it exposes what is at stake. Only then can we say that it aims to provoke a crisis. But it is no longer according to the naïve idea of a discontinuity, a rupture. Rather an unveiling of interests. Of the internal relationship, through language theory, between poetics and politics. Their incessant conflict.]

Henri Meschonnic

In earlier chapters, I tied criticism of verse to a critique of absolutism, imperialism and formalism in the French ancien régime. In that respect, the offensive against versification, although limited in scope and controversial, belongs to the same agenda as the Enlightenment’s advocacy of reform, justice and freedom. But alongside this political activism under the symbolic guise of an aesthetic rebellion against verse—a struggle, I repeat, in the spirit of the Enlightenment—a second struggle, spiritual in nature, emerged that directly challenged the values and principles of rationality held highest by philosophers. Historians of ideas often characterize this combat as counter-Enlightenment, but this label fails to capture the fact that it took place from within, and could not be reduced to a pro/con dualism. If one returns to the multiple pronouncements on poetry made by critics and authors, it becomes obvious that qualities associated with the best French versification (codified by Boileau in the previous century) and the best prose, namely clarity, rigor, and logical accuracy, corresponded to the same qualities advocated by Enlightenment thinkers. In addition, if the classification of genres had long pre-existed their efforts to organize and categorize, nevertheless, in the end, such classification perfectly matched those efforts and only reinforced their philosophical doctrine. Thus most poets during the Age of Reason composed rational, albeit very diverse, poetry: this obvious connection reminds us that the Enlightenment enrolled poets in its vast movement. By contrast, authors who explored the Bible poetically, those who avoided versification by writing poetic narratives in prose, and ventured into a hybrid genre, in other words writers of prose poems, directly questioned the epistemology of Enlightenment philosophers like d’Alembert, d’Holbach, and to a certain extent Voltaire and Diderot, whose drive to divide, describe and categorize was perceived as not only limiting but

1 Meschonnic, Critique du rythme, 20.
distorting, and whose struggle against the irrational had left scant room for the spiritual. In lieu of the "anti-" or "counter-" prefixes often used to characterize authors like Rousseau or Saint-Martin, I prefer to consider them reformers of the Enlightenment. I use here the term "reformation" in its widest, most generic sense, with only a tangential reference to Luther's Protestant schism with the Catholic Church in the sixteenth century. The spiritual reformation to which I refer took place in the eighteenth century when some Christian authors questioned the credo and dogma of the dominant discourse on rationality to restore a lost unity and a lost faith.

This questioning occurred within two religious movements, which I will now examine chronologically: quietism and illuminism. I first return to Fénelon's choice of prose poetry, this time in light of his interest in quietism, an unorthodox Christian movement also about reform, just as I examined Télémaque in view of Fénélon's political wish for reform. Then, from the mid-century to the Revolution, one encounters a few resisters who quietly pursued a double quest for spirituality and poetry in reaction to their century's scientific and philosophic enthusiasm. Of all the authors assembled under the banner of spiritualist renewal in the second half of the century, a significant number penned "poèmes en prose," notably Bernardin de Saint-Pierre, Mme de Genlis, Chateaubriand, Nodier, Ballanche and the lesser known Cousin de Grainville and Boiste. The most striking feature of this spiritual vein in prose—nourished and sustained by new readings of the Bible as examined in the previous chapter—consists in its gradual revival of poetic affect and its invention of powerful poetic images. Finally, I will conclude with another important spiritual current, illuminism, in some ways a Christian mystical derivative of the former, to highlight Saint-Martin's contribution to prose poetry—the self-proclaimed "unknown philosopher" being one of the most outspoken disseminators of illuminism.

**Quietism**

When the Persian Rica visited the library of a convent in Montesquieu's *Lettres persanes*, his guide began the tour with religious writings, immediately followed by the works of mystics, "c'est-à-dire des dévots qui ont un cœur tendre" [namely pious people with a tender heart]; the inquisitive Rica asked for more information on devotion, to which his guide replied that it often degenerated in quietism, adding knowingly: "vous savez qu'un quétiste n'est autre chose qu'un homme fou, dévot et libertin" [You know that a quietist is nothing but a mad, pious and libertine man]. The exchange captured the public perception of mystics as tender hearts, therefore not very dangerous, and misgivings regarding adepts of quietism, who had lost their reason by dint of excessive free-thinking and devotion. Fénelon never became a mystic or a "fou" but remained consistently devout and critical of the Church, which led him to espouse the mystical doctrine of quietism, a vision

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as much at the heart of his aesthetics as the humanist principles I emphasized in Chapter 1. Under Mme Guyon’s impulsion, quietists preached that Christian perfection resided in a continual state of “quiétude” and union with God. Calm, simplicity, and peace were sought to bring the soul in unison with God. Bossuet and the Jansenists sternly and relentlessly fought against the doctrine. Understanding Fénelon’s Christian humanism and quietism reveals new stakes behind the quarrel between verse and prose triggered by Télémaque. In addition to its political overtones, the aesthetic dispute exposed deep philosophical and religious differences: a divergent view of God, the world, man’s place, redemption, and salvation. The fierce quarrel between Jansenists and quietists exposed two opposing, irreconcilable sensibilities: on the Jansenist side stood Puritanism, austerity, rigor, and rigidity—a constant preoccupation with form leading to a staunch defense of verse. On the quietists’ side, mysticism, love, and freedom prevailed—a concern with essence leading to the choice of prose, as we will see. The former had a school: Port Royal; the latter a temple: Nature. Reason reigned supreme on one side, imagination on the other. The concern for the people (“la multitude”) that Fénelon expressed when advocating poetry and religion equally accessible to all, contrasted with the goal to identify an elite, a goal implicit in the Jansenist doctrine based on grace and predestination.

Fénelon delineated his literary principles and recommendations in the “Projet de poétique” inserted in his Lettre à l’Académie (1714). By staying clear of radical extremes, he avoided the dichotomy of Ancient vs. Modern, yet his groundbreaking Télémaque had already rekindled the battle. Fénelon stated his aesthetic preferences simply and clearly: “Ce n’est ni le difficile, ni le rare, ni le merveilleux que je cherche. C’est le beau simple, aimable et commode que je goûte... Je veux un beau si naturel qu’il n’ait aucun besoin de me surprendre par sa nouveauté” (I do not seek the difficult, the rare or the marvelous. It is a simple, pleasing and effortless beautiful that I seek. I want a beautiful so natural that it does not need to surprise me with its novelty) (78). Fénelon disliked the precious and the marvelous (for instance the Scudierian novel), the difficult (rhyme), and the brilliant (wit). The heart must prevail over the mind. Fénelon’s aesthetic vision favored simplicity, ease, and beauty that were natural, not artificial: “Tout ornement qui n’est qu’ornement est de trop” [Every ornament that is only an ornament is one too many] (75). With Télémaque he had offered an imaginary alternative to Louis XIV’s reign, a return to substance and a rejection of ornament, spectacle, and fabrication for their own sake. The beautiful, however, could not be reserved to an elite, it must be universal: “Le beau ne perdroit rien de son prix, quand il seroit commun à tout le genre humain; il en seroit plus estimable. La rareté est un défaut et une pauvreté...”

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5. Jeanne-Marie Guyon (1648–1717), whose best known writing was Le Moyen court et très facile de faire oraison que tous peuvent pratiquer très aisément et arriver par là dans peu de temps à une haute perfection (1682).
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de la nature. Les rayons du soleil n’en sont pas moins un grand trésor, quoiqu’ils éclairent tout l’univers” [The beautiful would not lose its price if it were common to the whole human race; it would be more esteemed. Rarity is a flaw and a poverty of nature. The sun’s rays are no less a great treasure, even though they light up the entire universe] (78). A humanist promoting universalism, Fénelon advised to avoid rarity, singularity and elitism. The poet should not write for a privileged group of readers, but reach out to the “multitude,” that is humanity: “en fait de langue on ne vient à bout de rien sans l’aveu des hommes pour lesquels on parle. On ne doit jamais faire deux pas à la fois et il faut s’arrêter dès qu’on ne se voit pas suivi de la multitude. La singularité est dangereuse en tout” [In terms of language, one does not go anywhere without the recognition of men for whom one speaks. One should not take two steps at a time and one must stop as soon as one realizes that the crowd is not following. Singularity is dangerous in every way] (71). Contrary to aesthetic stances later in the nineteenth century, Fénelon rejected hermeticism as an obstacle to reaching out to the multitude: “le premier de tous les devoirs d’un homme qui n’érit que pour être entendu est de soulager son lecteur en se faisant d’abord entendre” [the very first duty for a man who writes to be heard is to help his reader by making himself understood first] (72). All the principles announced above—simplicity, universal beauty, and accessibility—translated into a political and religious cause. Fénelon’s originality in an age of absolutism consisted in his advocacy of a return to humanist principles governing the poet’s mission as well as guiding the mode and subject of his writing. Embodied by Télémaque, prose would be the vehicle to connect with more readers, an optimistic gesture destined to revitalize French poetry, though writers such as Voltaire vigorously resisted it. Ironically, Fénelon’s humanist lead when initiating prose poetry reversed itself when prose poets entered the nineteenth then the twentieth century. As political governance became more democratic and the bourgeois sphere safer and more comfortable, the genre narrowed its accessibility and readership, and endorsed a reputation of difficulty and elitism.

Fénelon’s view of the poet also contrasts significantly with both classical and future Romantic and modern definitions. The poet, Fénelon believed, is not a superior genius, but a mortal among mortals, albeit a more disinterested one: “Je demande un poète aimable, proportionné au commun des hommes, qui fasse tout pour eux et rien pour lui” [I ask for an amiable poet, on a par with average men, who does all for them and nothing for himself] (75). “All for them and nothing for himself”: the concise phrase gave the essence of the poet’s mission, to be the voice not of God but of Jesus, that is, his image made flesh among humans, a divine man who spoke, lived, and suffered like mortals. In terms of writing: the prose of Jesus vs. the poetry of God. Jesus seems the very incarnation of the “sublime doux et familier” Fénelon so famously advocated: “Je veux un sublime si familier, si doux et si simple que chacun soit d’abord tenté de croire qu’il l’aurait trouvé sans peine, quoique peu d’hommes soient capables de le trouver” [I want a sublime so familiar, sweet, and simple that everyone will think at first that they would have found it easily, though few men are capable of actually finding it] (75). Today, the phrase “sweet sublime” rings as an unintelligible oxymoron in comparison to
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The more familiar Romantic sublime. Fénelon's sublime was not based upon awe, but upon recognition, hence its sweetness.\(^7\) Because biblical scriptures contained the most sublime of all poetry in its recounting the origin of the world and God's wonders, the best subsequent poetry would strive to attain a similar sublime, the sublime of the original Word. The first pages of Fénelon's "Projet de Poétique" unite poetry with religion. Poetry civilized and pacified the first men, gave them laws and art. This powerful language, defined by Fénelon as "la parole animée par les vives images, par les grandes figures, par le transport des passions et par le charme de l'harmonie" [voice animated by vivid images, great figures of speech, outbursts of passion, and charming harmony] was called the language of the gods (64). As a sacred language, it ought to be at the service of wisdom, virtue, and the spiritual, in lieu of being reduced to a witty contest among versifiers.

After praising the sacred poetry of Moses' Cantiques, the book of Job, the Song of Solomon, and the Psalms, Fénelon shifted his focus to ancient Greek and Latin poets, in particular Virgil, whom he quotes extensively, to link them with biblical writing via their similar depiction of the pastoral age. The citations from the Buccolices and the Georgics illustrated the "naïveté champêtre" of these primitive times as well as a "simplicité passionnée" unmediated (so it seemed) by rhetoric (88). In descriptions, Fénelon favored the plain, down-to-earth realities of the natural world, in dialogues, the direct expression of passions. It goes without saying that both the Virgilian pastoral world and the Greek characters' blunt speech were highly constructed: the former invoked an imaginary Golden Age, the latter followed the rules of the Greek rhetoric of passions. Like all his contemporaries, Fénelon (con)fused Nature with the natural.\(^8\) The proximity, almost equivalence, between ancient mores and nature paralleled the union that Fénelon sought to establish between men and God, readers and poet. The sublime "doux, familier, simple" that defined Fénelon's vision proposed an unmediated relation to nature, to poetry, and to God.

In sum, the ins and outs of Fénelon's religious and political creed cast him as a humanist at odds with the Jansenists' defense of aristocratic principles in religion and literature, and thus ahead of his times. Notwithstanding Germaine de Staël's vindication of Bossuet's prose (Fénelon's arch enemy), Bossuet did not depart radically from classicism, remaining within its traditional realm, eloquence, aloof in the precision and clarity of its rhetoric, whereas Fénelon's prose sought to conquer the realm of poetry to build a discursive, "quietist" space of intimacy and communion between poet and reader.\(^9\) For example, Fénelon's poetic description of the Elysium fields where good kings reside after their death (book XIV), while reminding readers of Calypso's enchanted island in Télémaque's incipit, develops an extended metaphor of light familiar to readers of the book of Revelations to

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\(^7\) See also "ce je ne sais quoi si admirable, si familier et si inconnu ne peut être que Dieu" in Fénelon's Traité de l'existence et des attributs de Dieu (1713). Cited by Scholar, The Je-Ne-Sais-Quoi in Early Modern Europe, 68n127.

\(^8\) See Albert Chérel, introduction to Fénelon au XVIII siècle en France, xiv.

translate a spiritual realm—a passage also infused with some of Mme Guyon’s mystical phrases:

Une lumière pure et douce se répand autour des corps de ces hommes justes, et les environne de ces rayons comme d’un vêtement. Cette lumière n’est point semblable à la lumière sombre qui éclaire les yeux des misérables mortels, et qui n’est que ténèbres; c’est plutôt une gloire céleste qu’une lumière: elle pénètre subtilement les corps les plus épais, que les rayons du soleil ne pénètrent le plus par cristal; elle n’éblouie jamais; au contraire, elle fortifie les yeux, et porte dans le fond de l’âme je ne sais quelle sérénité. C’est d’elle seule que les hommes bienheureux sont nourris .... Ils sont plongés dans cet abîme de joie, comme les poissons dans la mer. Ils ne veulent plus rien. Ils ont tout, sans rien avoir, car ce goût de lumière pure apaise la faim de leur cœur ... (Fénelon 317–18)

[A pure delightful stream of light diffuses itself round the bodies of these just men, and encompasses them with its rays, as with a garment. It is not like that gloomy gleam which enlightens the eyes of the wretched mortals, and is, indeed, naught else but darkness visible. It is rather a celestial glory, than that we call light, penetrating with more subtlety the densest bodies, than the rays of the sun pervade the purest crystal; never dazzling, but on the contrary strengthening the eyes, and diffusing a serenity into the inmost recesses of the soul. By this alone, the blessed are nourished .... In this abyss of pleasure are they immersed as fishes in the sea; they desire nothing further; and, without having anything, enjoy every thing: the sweets of the pure light gratifying every wish of their hearts.] (Smollett 229)

The critic Gueudeville targeted the “amphibious light” in this passage as borderline sacrilegious, too equivocal to be intelligible, “la vision d’un Poète non rimant qui béatifie les bons Princes à la mode” [the vision of a non-rhyming poet who beatifies good, fashionable princes].

The very recent reprint of Henri Brémont’s ambitious comprehensive history of religious sentiment in French literature, carried through to the early seventeenth century, provides crucial historical and textual evidence, and now makes available a fuller background to situate and understand the aesthetic undertaking of authors like Fénelon within a religious perspective. His first volume, for instance, distinguishes between devout and Christian humanism, the former being more “speculative, populist and practical” than the latter—characteristics common to Fénelon’s vision. I acknowledge that my attempt to link Fénelon’s poetics to quietism is here incomplete and insufficient, but the purpose of my brief sketch on the religious underpinnings of Fénelon’s choice of prose poetry has been to suggest that the prose poem served as a crucial spiritual channel and to encourage further research.

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10 Gueudeville, Le Critique ressuscité ou fin de la Critique des Aventures de Télémaque (1704), 48–51.
12 On the link between the spiritual and prose poetry, see “Progrès et manifestations diverses de l’humanisme dévot,” ibid.
The spiritualist vein in poetry widened geographically and shifted content as the century progressed: Hana Jechova, François Mouret, and Jacques Voisine concluded their study with a significant chapter on “irrational experiences in literary prose,” which traces “la quête d’un irrationnel porteur de révélations” [the quest of an irrational that carries revelations] in France, England, and Germany.  

The authors linked new poetic creations in literary prose to the importance of dreams and rêveries, the interest in madness, and drug-induced visions. In this context, the tradition of mysticism and the illuminist movement represented one aspect of the irrational experiences pursued around the turn of the century. While this is persuasively demonstrated, the authors’ comparative approach does not allow the specificity of the French literature under question to clearly emerge. Furthermore, they dismiss the crucial issue of the choice of prose, arguing that such formal preoccupation was irrelevant to writers focused on higher realities. Far from absurd in the French case, the question of a link between spiritual and poetic expression can be answered categorically in favor of a deliberate choice of prose over verse during the Enlightenment. Fénelon’s quietism partly drove his choice of prose just as, a hundred years later, Chateaubriand’s religious preoccupation found its natural expression in prose. Such was also the case of Rousseau’s “religion naturelle,” Bernardin de Saint-Pierre’s pastoralism, and Saint-Martin’s “illuminisme.”  

Jechova, Mouret and Voisine’s assumption that spiritual pursuit in eighteenth-century France precluded an involvement with society is proven wrong by Fénelon, Chateaubriand, and their fellow prose poets, who, like the illuminist Saint-Martin, constantly moved in social circles and were particularly eager to propagate their vision with the most efficient medium. They did, therefore, greatly preoccupy themselves with formal choices. In effect, though the eighteenth century bore religious poets in verse, their verses had a lesser impact in addressing the crisis of poetry than the “poèmes en prose” of contemporary Christian authors.

Jechova, Mouret and Voisine’s conclusion on the impact of the “nouvelle orientation spirituelle et thématique” in the second half of the century helps summarize three crucial aesthetic developments that accompanied this spiritual current: a shift in the object of poetry from the “instructing while pleasing” motto to a personal vision of the world; an alteration of generic borders; and a displacement from analysis and synthesis toward fragmentation and hybridity. These new features, which profoundly alter the face of poetry, clearly emerge from

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14 Ibid., 137.
15 Montesquieu, too, finds a place in this intriguing genealogy. In 1787 an anonymous editor bound together the *Lettres persanes*’s utopian Troglodyte episode, Moutonné Clairfons’s *Les Iles fortunées*, and four other stories. The editor published this compilation under the evocative title: *Voyages imaginaires, romanescques, merveilleux allégoriques, amusans, comiques et critiques. Suivis des songes, visions, et des romans cabalistiques.* See “Avertissement de l’éditeur des Voyages imaginaires,” vii–xii.
the writings of Saint-Martin and Cousin de Grainville, which I will explore now, and from Parny and Chateaubriand’s poetics analyzed in the next chapter.

**Illuminism**

Qui l’eut dit, qu’après les encyclopédistes viendraient les martinistes? Ceux-ci n’ont aucun trait de la physionomie propre à la hautaine secte philosophique. Je ne sais comment le clergé, le gouvernement et la littérature s’arrangeront un jour avec eux. La secte qui vit dans un monde intellectuel ne paraît pas vouloir recourir à ce qui choque les hommes. Elle n’ambitionne ni pouvoir, ni richesse, ni renommée; elle rêve, elle cherche la perfection; elle est douce et vertueuse, elle veut parler aux morts et aux esprits.

Cela n’est pas dangereux.

None of this is dangerous.

[Who would have thought that after the Encyclopedists the Martinists would come? The latter have none of the physiognomic traits inherent to the haughty philosophical sect. I do not know how the clergy, the government and literature will one day accommodate themselves to them. The sect that lives in an intellectual world does not seem to want to shock men. It has no ambition for power, wealth, or fame; it dreams, it seeks perfection, it is sweet and virtuous, it wants to speak to the dead and to spirits.

Saint-Martin’s life and work are not well-known today though his writing played a considerable role before and after the Revolution, including a sharp critique of the Enlightenment’s philosophes. His mysticism later inspired numerous Romantic and post-Romantic authors throughout Europe (Germaine de Staël, Louis-Sébastien Mercier, Jacques Cazotte, Charles Nodier, Ballanche, Guérin, Lamartine, Joseph de Maistre, Lamennais, Sénancour, Sainte-Beuve, Balzac and Baudelaire). Saint-Martin belonged to the generation who turned a page of history as it witnessed the end of the ancien régime and survived

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revolutionary turmoil. His was the rare case of an aristocrat who lost his fortune but saved his head, genuinely embracing the Revolution as revealed by his *Lettre à un ami*, an extraordinary anti-clerical document vindicating the revolutionaries for having eliminated the “gangrene” of aristocrats and priests. Simultaneously, Saint-Martin wrote his only work of fiction about the Revolution, a sprawling allegory quickly exiled from the canon: *Le Crocodile, ou la guerre du bien et du mal, arrivée sous le règne de Louis XV*, composed in 1792. Waiting until 1799 to publish it, he wrote an anonymous article, praising his own fiction as “un ouvrage extraordinaire dans lequel l’auteur, sous le voile d’une allégorie toujours soutenue, développe des vérités très hautes, et jette ça et là les germes d’une philosophie absolument neuve, ou qui du moins n’a été connue jusqu’à présent que d’un bien petit nombre de personnes” [an extraordinary work, in which the author, under the veil of a sustained allegory, develops high truths, and here and there sows the seeds of an absolutely new philosophy, or at least known until now only by very few people]. This mysterious philosophy is “illuminisme,” based on divine revelation and the search for spiritual regeneration.

The *Encyclopédie*’s philosophers and the fin-de-siècle ideologues worked under the aegis of “les Lumières.” The metaphor of light stood for human reason and intelligence penetrating experience to reveal our universe. For proponents of “illuminisme,” light came from above as an illumination, namely a divine, supernatural light. Saint-Martin, the most outspoken disseminator of “illuminisme,” devoted his life to the study of humanity, appearing in many ways a humanist in the tradition of the preceding century. Yet France’s “Philosophe inconnu,” the pseudonym under which Saint-Martin published his writings, thrust open the doors left ajar by such humanists turned quietist as Fenelon, advancing and developing the mystical writings of Martinès de Pasqually (1710–1774), the Swedish author Swedenborg (1688–1772), and most importantly, the German Jacob Bähme (1575–1624). Saint-Martin shunned miraculous operations, prodigies, and other marvelous communications (as showcased by Cagliostro and Messmer), to turn inward, relying on will and desire to reach spiritual knowledge—an inner course in keeping with Bähme’s teachings. Saint-Martin turned his attention away from external “magical” demonstrations to observe instead history’s upheavals. To the

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tempting gratification of a symbolic union with the eternal promised by esoteric practices, he preferred the more arduous quest for meaning: in his quest to reach spiritual enlightenment, "allegorèse" prevailed over symbolism, prefiguring the same shift in his writing.

Saint-Martin the theosophist was overshadowed by the "idéologues," his contemporaries in the last quarter of the eighteenth century; then and now his mysticism challenges the nature of modernity and progress associated with the Enlightenment and the Revolution. European Enlightenment's "other side," whether qualified as occult, enthusiastic, mystical or theosophical, calls for renewed interpretation. Though these inspired, spiritualist discourses exerted considerable influence throughout Europe, they now generate critical discomfort: not only are visionary writings perceived as antithetical to the Age of Reason but they also appear too esoteric to warrant serious academic investigation.24

Saint-Martin's importance cannot be measured simply according to its later impact—although it is a telling measurement. His works represent a laboratory of ideas—philosophical, political, social, religious, and linguistic—in search of answers to the same questions that eighteenth-century philosophers examined.25 They met at certain junctures: both expressed their contempt for a corrupted clergy; both put reason and nature center stage, and elevated man, "l'homme-Dieu" as Saint-Martin sometimes called him.26 They most often clashed radically because they differed on the goal of scientific pursuit and on the importance accorded to matter. Saint-Martin believed in the unity of all things as opposed to the fragmentation observed by contemporary philosophers.27

Saint-Martin had written and published his most acclaimed work, L'Homme de désir, before the Terror, in 1790, a year after his discovery of Brehme's writings. This prose poem ignored the mold of neoclassical poetry and alexandrine verses, and shunned the straightforward prose style of the emerging novel, to create unusual prose stanzas, suffused with poetic lyricism. "L'homme de désir" heralds the poetic creative power and prophetic mission of men and women. Offering new and fresh insights into man's nature, sung in an original, accessible voice, L'Homme de désir caused a sensation. Today excerpts are included in poetry anthologies and

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26 Louis-Claude de Saint-Martin, L'Homme de désir (Paris, 1994), 192, 223. Hereafter cited in text, the first number referring to the stanza and the second to the page.

27 Juden, Traditions orphiques, 175.
it is the only work by Saint-Martin one can find in a French bookstore, albeit in the “esoteric” section.28

L’Homme de désir’s polished stanzas contrast with the composite one hundred and two songs of Le Crocodile, yet both pursued an identical goal: a reform both spiritual and linguistic. This aspect of Saint-Martin’s thought seems the most ignored in current eighteenth-century studies. His contribution to debates on language and his experimentation in prose and poetry offer a privileged window into the competition between rationalists and spiritualists, philosophers and theosophists, positivists and idealists, in other words, between divergent visions of the world and interpretations of man’s essence. Yet all looked for the mystery of man’s essence in the mystery of the origin of his language. Saint-Martin’s passionate effort at understanding the problem of language integrated aspects of Condillac and Rousseau’s theories, while establishing a dialogue with more mystical linguists such as Court de Gebelin and Fabre d’Olivet later on.29 His trials and errors in prose and poetry reflect the difficult passage from theory to practice.

A brief summary of Saint-Martin’s key concepts regarding the origin of language helps foreground the two prose poems under examination. Saint-Martin embraced Rousseau’s paradoxical admission that by necessity language pre-existed the institution of language—“la parole avait été nécessaire pour l’institution de la parole” [speech had been necessary to institute speech].30 Although Saint-Martin regretted that Rousseau could not unveil this mystery further because he did not have its “key,” the citation is read as an insight into the source of speech (la parole) which was always already there, like a seed already sowed that germinates and bears fruit.31 This “luminous principle,” to quote Saint-Martin, brings down the scaffold of human sciences and its systems. Saint-Martin makes a second point concerning speech, the source of which we can infer from the fact that idea precedes speech, in other words that we think before we speak. Scientists who are looking for the source of voice in words are mistaking the means—“secondary mechanical means”—with the origin, they wrongly believe the production of speech to be the source of voice.32 Finally, to account for the origin of language, Saint-Martin establishes an essential distinction between words and parole. Words are only “agents” or vectors conveying parole/speech while parole/speech


29 Antoine Court de Gebelin, Monde Primitif (1813) and La Langue hébraïque restituée (1815).


31 Ibid.

32 Ibid., 165.
conveys thought. This privileged nature of parole/speech is further emphasized by the synonym Saint-Martin uses to develop his analysis. It is both a linguistic and an extra-linguistic term, which one is not surprised to find in the writings of an illuminist: “verbe”—translated in English as The Word. Two quotations define The Word as a power unique to man as well as the source of language: “Le verbe est la faculté prééminente de l’homme, celle qui le distingue si fort des autres êtres qu’on ne peut en rien les comparer avec eux” [The Word is man’s preeminent faculty, which distinguishes him so completely from other beings that they cannot be compared with him in any way]; and “Le verbe est cette parole conçue en nous avant qu’aucun mot l’exprime, c’est l’émanation de l’âme” [The Word is speech conceived within us before our first expression, it is the soul’s emanation.] True to the belief in divine illumination from within, true to the Christian equation of God with The Word, Saint-Martin’s approach to the problem of language is a coherent, elegant, highly unscientific (but that is also its point), rebuttal of skeptics and materialists. The different languages are generated by speech/parole, itself a reflection of The Word. Thereby Saint-Martin redeems what had been lost through Enlightenment rational, linguistic speculations: the sacredness of language. A concise, poetic definition encapsulates the nature of language, without revealing its mystery “la langue est le caractère et le hiéroglyphe du Verbe” [language is the character and hieroglyph of The Word].

As with Rousseau, Saint-Martin’s theory of language determined his literary aesthetic: in his case, both are spiritualist and symbolist. The most radical consequence of the belief that divine inspiration unfolds through language leads to the superiority of thought over matter, hence the breaking of forms and genres to accentuate the triumph of idea at all costs, to liberate a pure voice. In three hundred and two prose stanzas, L’Homme de désir exalts the living light of God, nature’s visible light, and the invisible, sacred light within man’s soul. Without a preface, without rhyming twelve-syllable verses or neoclassical tropes, this unusual prose poem reads like a book of hymns, sounds like a song of praise (“cantiques”), and resembles a prophetic performance. Its dominant stylistic feature is a paratactic style characteristic of the Scriptures, without coordination or conjunction, but rapid succession of multiple apostrophes, exclamations, interrogations, short declarative sentences, creating an unusually syncopated rhythm. I have already signaled this paratactic poetic diction in previous authors, and will return to it when contrasting Parny and Chateaubriand. Whereas comparisons tended to dominate the sacred poetry of eighteenth-century French poets such as Jean-Baptiste Rousseau, Saint-Martin innovated with correspondences and symbols, some of which he reconnected to their religious roots, such as light, darkness, and spark, so often

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33 Ibid., 160, 164.
34 Ibid., 195.
35 Juden, Traditions orphiques, 299.
37 Ibid., st.81, 119.
invoked by the Encyclopedists. Most Saint-Martinist symbols link spiritual and natural worlds, such as “semence” [seed/semen], “germe” [germ], “seve” [sap], the roots and branches of trees, torrent, stars, and rainbows (st.47, 80–81). Symbols of salt, oil (st.29, 57), wheat, wine (st.219, 247), sulfur, wax, and honey (st.223, 250) also abound.

Form and content are freed from expectations and rules in L’Homme de désir, a singular contrast with contemporary poetry, whether sacred or descriptive. Descriptive poetry could not satisfy Saint-Martin’s imperative that natural beauty be celebrated not in and of itself, but for its Creator. Alluding to descriptive poets like Saint-Lambert and Bernardin de Saint-Pierre, the Man of Desire admits their talent but points at its artifice: “cette nature désavoue elle-même la plus grande partie de vos délicieux tableaux ... Et malgré le doux empire de vos séduisants pinceaux, elle se repose sur une main plus puissante, qui un jour voudra bien réparer ses désastres” [nature disavows most of your exquisite pictures ... And despite the sweet power of your seductive paintbrushes, nature trusts a more powerful hand which one day shall repair such disasters.] The Man of Desire also chides scientists, naturalists, and philosophers who seek to describe and explain nature, to decompose and examine its parts, just as linguists try to break down and analyze parole/speech:

Mortels, la lyre harmonieuse de la nature est devant vous; tâchez d’en tirer des sons, et ne consommez pas vos jours à en décomposer la structure.

Verbe sacré, ils te font injure par leurs recherches, comme s’ils ne savaient pas que c’est par leur parole que tout se crée et s’anime autour d’eux.40

[Sacred Word, their scholarship insults you, as if they did not know that through their voice all is created and animated around them.]

Such interjections bind the indicative and the imperative, celebration and injunction. The preachy side of the Man of Desire, although it might bother us today, blends in with its inspired enthusiasm: it remains a speech act, not a catechism. The originality and sincerity of this unmediated parole, delivered in prose, in the first person (in a dialogue with a second person, “tu” being God or man) captured the desire of contemporaries for a poetry no longer societal but spiritual.41

38 “La lumière rendait des sons, la mélodie enfantait la lumière, les couleurs avaient du mouvement, parce que les couleurs étaient vivantes; et les objets étaient à la fois sonores, diaphanes et assez mobiles pour se pénétrer les uns les autres, et parcourir d’un trait toute l’étendue” [Light produced sounds, melody gave birth to light, colors moved because colors were alive; and objects were at the same time sonorous, transparent and mobile enough to penetrate one another and travel the expanse in a flash]. Ibid., st.46, 79.

39 Ibid., st.210, 240.

40 Ibid., st.88, 126.

41 Ibid., st.68, 106.
Le Crocodile

As if to challenge readers, Saint-Martin abandoned lyricism and turned to the epic genre with a mock-heroic poem in prose, *Le Crocodile ou la guerre du bien et du mal arrivée sous le règne de Louis XV* [see Figures 9 and 10].

The subtitle of *Le Crocodile* subverts any appropriation based on genre—it is a “poème épico-magique en 102 chants”—and the pseudonym, “par un amateur de choses cachées,” points at the esoteric, secret design behind the burlesque appearance of the evil crocodile. While the prose poem continuously plays with literary conventions through mystifying and witty stylistic and thematic parodies, it also directly engages a dangerous subject. The story allegorized the Revolution at a time when most contemporaries shied away from fictionalizing its traumatic violence. The *Crocodile* raised a few eyebrows but otherwise failed to attract notice or praise. It was too extravagant; the narrative and didactic episodes were too repetitive and roughly stitched together. Saint-Martin himself admitted it would have benefited from tighter editing. Midway between the fantastic novel and Romantic epic poetry, its place in literary history remains undetermined. How does a sweeping allegory such as *Le Crocodile* combine a political, social, and poetic vision of the war, and to what effect? Within this “poème hiéroglyphique et baroque,” snubbed on account of its outlandish excesses, lie perhaps the most searing indictment of intellectual and moral irresponsibility and the most hopeful expectations about regeneration written just before the onset of the Terror by any of its witnesses. Yet one fellow poet-philosopher across the Channel was writing, at the same time, an equally eclectic work, featuring “the sneaking serpent,” mixing prose and verse, satire and paradox, epigrams and visions: William Blake’s *Marriage of Heaven and Hell* offers surprising parallels with *Le Crocodile*, with regard to its heterogeneous form but also context, source, and substance. Inspired by the French Revolution with which Blake sympathized, *Marriage of Heaven and Hell* is filled with references to Bœhme as well as a critique of Swedenborg in the same disillusioned vein as Saint-Martin’s. Like the “philosophe inconnu,” Blake promoted a spiritual vision that condemned materialism (the Newtonian world and Locke’s empiricism), rejected priesthood and dogma, but extolled energy and desire. In the absence of firm evidence, one can only suggest that Saint-Martin be included

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44 Sainte-Beuve, “Saint-Martin,” 210. Sainte-Beuve criticized the epic prose poem as “une plaisanterie lourde le plus souvent et du plus mauvais goût ... Le rire, en général, va peu aux mystiques ... Saint-Martin ne gagne rien à s’approcher du genre de son compatriote Rabelais” [a joke most often heavy-handed and in the worst taste ... Laughter as a rule does not suit mystics ... Saint-Martin does not gain anything by imitating his fellow countryman Rabelais.]
LE CROCODILE,
OU
LA GUERRE
DU BIEN ET DU MAL,
ARRIVÉE SOUS LE RÈGNE DE LOUIS XV;
POÈME ÉPIQUO-MAGIQUE
EN 102 CHANTS,
Dans lequel il y a de longs voyages, sans accidents qui soient mortels; un peu d'amour sans aucune de ses flammes; des grandes batailles, sans une goutte de sang répandu; quelques instructions sans le bonnet de docteur; et qui, parce qu'il renferme de la prose et des vers, pourrait bien en effet, n'être ni en vers, ni en prose.
ŒUVRE POSTHUME D'UN AMATEUR DES CHOSES CACHÉES.

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Fig. 9 Title-page. Louis-Claude de Saint-Martin, Le Crocodile, ou la guerre du bien et du mal, arrivée sous le règne de Louis XV; Poème épico-magique en 102 chants. 1799.
Le Crocodile.

Chant 1er.


... Je chante
La Peur, la Faim, la Soif et la Joie éclatante
Qu'éprouva notre antique et célébre Cité,
Lorsqu'un reptile impur, par l'Egypte enfantée,
Vint sans quitter Memphis, jusqu'aux bords de la Seine,
Pour... dans une immense arène.

Muse, dis-moi comment tant de faits merveilleux
À si peu de mortels ont désillé les yeux;
Dis-moi ce qu'en pensa le Corps académique;
Dis-moi par quel moyen le Légat de l'Afrique
Reçut enfin le prix de tous ses attentats;
Dis-moi, dit, ou plutôt Muse, ne me dis pas;
Car ces faits sont écrits au temple de mémoire,
Et je puis bien, sans toi, m'en rappeler l'histoire.

(Ami lecteur, puisque je me passe de Muse, il faudra bien que vous vous passez de vrai; car on n'en doit pas faire sans que quelqu'un de ces sages ne nous les dîte. Or, ces faits-là étant rares pour moi, vous ne pourrez pas voir souvent de mes vers dans cet ouvrage; mais aussi lorsque vous en rencontrerez, vous serez sûr que ce ne seront pas des vers de contrebande, comme il arrive quelquefois à mes confrères de vous en fournir.)

Depuis plusieurs mois on voyait des signes extraordinaires dans le ciel: l'épi de la Vierge avait manqué...
in Jon Mee's assessment that "Blake's prophetic radicalism has features in common with a whole range of texts produced from a broader culture of enthusiasm."45

Saint-Martin recorded precisely his completion of Le Crocodile, on 7 August 1792 on the same week as the 10 August uprising that brought the King to prison three days later and signaled the foundation of the Republic.46 But the diary entry raises more questions regarding the connection between the text and its historical context than it answers. The very nature of allegory prevents readers from pinning down its exact referent, multiplying instead interpretative layers that fluctuate with time. Walter Benjamin in his study of the German baroque drama, linked allegory with ruins and the fragmentation of reality. Benjamin famously contrasted the symbol, which offers a glimpse of nature's "transfigured face," to allegory displaying history's "facies hippocratica," that is, its death head: "This is the heart of the allegorical way of seeing, of the baroque, secular explanation of history as the Passion of the world; its importance resides solely in the stations of its decline."47 Allegory conveys historicity and temporality, whereas the symbol encapsulates immediacy and makes it seem eternal. A symbol functions like a revelation, a lightening flash, whereas allegory is always a construction. A symbol fuses the signifier and signified, whereas allegory separates them. As Todorov explained, "the symbol is, allegory signifies."48 Saint-Martin built the allegorical framework most relevant to the period 1789–1799, ten extraordinary years of destructive as well as constructive warfare that changed the course of every reader's life and French history. Yet, as François Furet writes, "il existe ... une histoire de l'histoire de la Terreur, liée aux vicissitudes de l'histoire politique française depuis deux cents ans" [there is a history of the history of the Terror, linked to the tumults of French political history in the past two hundred years], thus making it impossible and unwise to give a definitive, "eternal" meaning to the revolutionary Terror.49 Whatever revisions Saint-Martin may have made to

45 See Jon Mee, Dangerous Enthusiasm. William Blake and the Culture of Radicalism in the 1790s (Oxford, 1992), 51. Had Saint-Martin heard about Blake during his six-month stay in London, from January to July 1787? Was Blake aware of Saint-Martin's Des Erreurs et de la vérité (1775) and L'Homme de désir (1790) directly or indirectly through his circle of friends or perhaps Johnson's Analytical Review? Though further research is necessary to ascertain textual references that would link the two authors, theirs were kindred spirits participating in a "radical Enlightenment." Mee argues that "bricolage" (the incorporation of elements from various discourses) is "a striking feature of the organization of Blake's poetry, a feature shared by many whose writing responded to and was shaped by the Revolution controversy" (10). The circulation of Saint-Martin's works in Europe suggests the possibility that Blake's "bricolage" may include Martinist elements.

46 Walter Benjamin, The Origin of German Tragic Drama (New York, 1990), 166. It is noteworthy that Benjamin considered Jacob Bœhme "one of the greatest allegorists," ibid., 201.


his prose poem until 1799, his allegory encourages readers to work within their own temporality and historicity to build transitory meanings. For most critics, *Le Crocodile*'s happy ending trumps the violent revolutionary context during which it was composed and revised, emphasizing instead the context of millenarianism and its hopeful expectations: the strength and reach of Saint-Martin's message not to forsake the spiritual in favor of the rational effaces all traces of disappointment or disillusion the author may have experienced as the Terror unfolded. To the contrary, I wish to underline that Saint-Martin's prophetic rhetoric exhibits and represses the experience of violence and death.

*Le Crocodile*, as allegory, dissolves all suspension of disbelief. The reader's task is not to empathize, as was customary with contemporary sentimental novels, but to decipher. Names are encrypted: the main character is Sédir, an anagram for "désir;" the protagonist Eléazar, a Spanish Jew (like Pasqually), has a Hebrew name revealing his connection with God; Rachel, his daughter in the story, is a biblical figure; the benevolent Madame Jof represents "la Foi;" her husband, the jewel maker, bears all the attributes of Jesus. In the opposite camp of evil forces, nefarious geniuses appear alongside three agents of the crocodile: conspirators named "la femme de poids" who dresses like a man; "le grand homme sec," closely resembling Cagliostro; and the shouting and violent general Roson (anagram of "sonore") who leads the evil rebellion. In choosing a crocodile to embody the forces of evil, Saint-Martin subverted a sacred Egyptian symbol into a parodic reference to the rites of supposedly Egyptian origins introduced in France by Cagliostro. The crocodile, which burst from the underground one day in Paris, proclaims itself the expression of universal matter: ... self-destruction. The war between good and evil forces is fought through several battles, each allegorical as well.

The description of revolutionary Paris borrows a few realist touches (topographical for instance), but Saint-Martin's goal was not historical, his story not about facts but meaning. Thus the shortage of wheat, people's hunger, and the spreading famine, while reflecting the food crisis actually suffered by Parisians, illustrate as well people's hunger for knowledge and for some understanding of the confusing events rocking the capital. Saint-Martin translated the power of revolutionary crowds into images of war-like column formation, and its anarchical impulse into a torrent flowing into the streets. One scene briefly sketched the confusing heterogeneity of the crowd:

_On voyait donc l'ennemi sortir par colonnes des différentes rues de la ville et des faubourgs, comme autant de torrents, et venir se jeter en foule vers l'endroit où il_

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trouvait le plus d’espace. Chaudronniers, maîtres à danser, cuisiniers, ramoneurs, fiacres, poètes, tout était pêle-mêle dans cette horrible confusion ... (114)

[We could see the enemy come in column formation out of the various streets of the city and its suburbs, like so many torrents, and flocking toward the side where there was the most space. Coppersmiths, dance instructors, cooks, chimney sweeps, carriages, poets, all was jumbled up in this awful confusion.]

This humorously eclectic enumeration juxtaposed with hints of horror is a good example of the text’s destabilizing effect, always working against readers’ expectations. Similarly, in a canto titled “Fureurs du peuple contre le contrôleur général,” a hungry people, looking for a culprit, storm the contrôleur général’s house to punish him for his mismanagement. But the dramatic, potentially bloody, outburst hits against six alexandrine lines mimicking the contrôleur’s insouciance:

Le peuple, que la faim travaille de plus en plus, et que les discours des savants ne soulagent point, cherche enfin à connaître l’auteur de tous ces désastres; ou plutôt, il cherche à assouvir sur lui sa vengeance. ... On court en foule à son hôtel, qu’on entoure; on enfonce la porte, et l’on entre: que trouve-t-on?

Dans ce temps désastreux, dans ce temps d’indigence,
Où chacun, malgré soi, fait entière abstinence,
Le ministre est à table, entouré de perdrix,
De pain frais, de gâteaux, de vins les plus exquis;
Et pour mieux oublier la misère publique,
Il appelle au festin le Dieu de la musique. (152)

[The people, starving more and more, and not at all relieved by scholarly speeches, finally seek to discover the author of all these disasters; or rather, they seek to satisfy their vengeance on him. ... The crowd runs to his residence, surrounds it, forces the door open and enters: what do they find?

In this disastrous time, this time of indigence/ When all, against their will, practice total abstinence/ Mr. Secretary is eating, surrounded by partridges/ Fresh bread, cakes, the most delicious wines/ And to forget more easily the misery of the public/ He invites to the feast the God of music.]

As the text returns to prose, the crowd resumes its destructive mission, yet its prey unexpectedly escapes and damages are only material. Stylistically (verse vs. prose), semantically (“temps désastreux” vs. “perdrix, pain frais, gâteaux, vins;” “terreur” vs. “lumière”), the allegorical epic poem represents the insurgency at the same time as it contains its furor. Though its aesthetic effect might feel like an artifice, allegory is able here to signify the violence while keeping it at a distance. Moreover, the lilting alexandrines of time past surrender to the prose of revolutionary history, an emblematic victory.
Any reader of *Le Crocodile* will be struck, no doubt surprised, by the omission of blood and death in this war story. Does it cast Saint-Martin as a pacifist, or perhaps an early proponent of non-violence? The author does not explicitly oppose war; violence, fighting and armed conflicts appear but no bloodshed, and remarkably no death in *Le Crocodile*. Paris police lieutenant Sédir orders his troops to preserve life, and urges combat without killing: when they capture their enemies at the end of the story, they receive “ordre de ne leur faire aucun mal, jusqu'à ce que les lois aient décidé de leur sort” [orders not to hurt them until laws decide their fate] (242). Their fate is prison, not execution. Under Saint-Martin’s pen, even the crocodile does not sacrifice life but temporarily suspends it, as when the monster swallows the two opposing armies at the beginning, and then throws them up so violently at the end that they find themselves in the skies among stars and planets. There, the two armies resume their fighting as mighty cosmic spheres that collide violently. Instead of exploding as one might expect, they bounce off one another. Drawn back to earth, the two armies eventually reconcile, becoming “une famille de frères” [a family of brothers] (243). As for the vanquished crocodile, he is engulfed back into the earth, to be more tightly pinned under one of Egypt’s pyramids. In keeping with his stance against the death penalty, Saint-Martin consistently refused to portray death as punishment, shunning historical evidence and gothic pyrotechnics, to embed the more subtle conviction that neither evil nor goodness ever completely disappears. Saint-Martin’s characters escape the dichotomy of invincible superheroes and hapless victims, reflecting his belief that people could rise from their fallen station in life if they turned to faith and inner strength. Saint-Martin always allows the option of spiritual regeneration, and when people stumble because of their vices, they retain their virtues and always have the potential for redemption (232). In a manner as surprising as in *Lettre à un ami*, Saint-Martin did not frame the revolutionary conflict as a bloody class confrontation, the Third Estate opposing aristocrats and the clergy. Nor did he fictionalize in any way the political battle between the Girondins and Jacobins factions as he could have before publishing the story in 1799. As in his essay, “the unknown philosopher” painted a completely alternative picture to sociopolitical and historical representations of the revolutionary crisis, offering instead a vision of apocalyptic spiritual and ethical transformation.

Similar revolutionary crises are the source of the numerous national wars mentioned in the course of the allegory, each historical occurrence being linked to

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53 See the subtitle, itself a metatextual parody mocking conventional genres (picaresque, sentimental, and epic) and preparing readers to enter a fantastic epic where no blood is spilled: “Poème épi-co-magique en 102 chants, dans lequel il y a de longs voyages, sans accidents qui soient mortels; un peu d’amour, sans aucune de ses fureurs; de grandes batailles, sans une goutte de sang répandu; quelques instructions sans le bonnet de docteur; et qui, parce qu’il renferme de la prose et des vers, pourrait bien en effet, n’être ni en vers, ni en prose” [Epic and magic poem in 102 cantos ... where there are long journeys without fatal accidents; some love without any of its furors; great battles with no bloodshed; some instructions without the scholar’s hat; and containing verse and prose, which means it might neither be in verse nor prose.] (emphasis added).
the crocodile’s evil momentum, evidenced in his speech to the Parisians and the
discourse and behavior of the captives in his entrails. For instance, in his belly,
figures play a political game of cards wherein each card stands for a kingdom—an
explanation for the perpetual shuffling of empires (178). Saint-Martin suspended
the narrative from canto 30 to 35 to transcribe the “discours scientifique du
crocodile,” a lengthy chronicle of the reptile’s involvement in historical events, a
parallel history to the official version, revealing the agency of evil at work from
the beginnings of the world and throughout time. But the point of Saint-Martin’s
allegory lies beyond the conviction that evil originates war, it concerns his answer
to the difficult question of the origins of evil itself. Where does evil come from?
Though Saint-Martin adhered to the Christian belief in humanity’s original fall,
the text implies a concomitant origin as well as responsibility: evil grows within
us. The principle that derives from this inner proclivity is that freedom means
the capacity to choose between good and evil. Several prototypes illustrate this
choice. On the positive side, the historical figure of Las Casas and the fictional
characters Rachel and Ourdeck choose to follow benevolent influences and internal
predilection. By contrast, the rebel general Roson and “the tall bony man” exercised
their freedom in favor of evil impulses, opposing their heritage of goodness: in a
moment of remorse the tall bony man reveals that his enlightened, virtuous mother
tried to steer him onto the path of wisdom and virtue, but he chose to follow other
masters and let himself be subjugated (155–56). As for Roson, Eléazar laments the
criminal and disorderly life that this former acquaintance chose to lead, driven by
pride and arrogance (101). The crucial definition of freedom as a choice between
good and evil mirrors the striking metaphor of the “carte noire” given by aerial
enemies to their delegate in order to exterminate Eléazar (212). The “carte noire”
is the obverse of the “carte blanche,” the French idiomatic phrase synonymous
with free choice or doing what one pleases: as one exercises freedom, the options
always include a black card, because freedom for Saint-Martin is not a blank slate
but a choice between the negative and the positive, darkness and light.

Nations face similar choices, but with the added perverse effect that evil begets
evil, or, in Saint-Martin’s metaphor, that the crocodile lends for the sake of usury,
as was the case with Spain’s murderous conquest of the Americas: “les Espagnols
trouverent la mort dans leurs plaisirs en Amérique, après y avoir cherché l’or dans
le sang de ses habitants, et chez eux je leur ai donné l’Inquisition, qui est comme
l’abrégé et l’elixir de toutes mes industries” [In America the Spaniards found
death in their pleasures after looking for gold in the blood of its inhabitants, and
at home I gave them the Inquisition, which is the synthesis and quintessence of all

54 Saint-Martin gives voice to the evil crocodile for the same reason that Blake
transcribes “the voice of the devil” in The Marriage of Heaven and Hell—“the Proverbs
of Hell shew the nature of Infernal wisdom better than any description of buildings or
Charles Baudelaire also let the devil speak in his prose poem “Le Jouer généreux,” yet
another allegory of evil with hard to verify yet plausible connections with Saint-Martin.
Blake’s subversive inversion of good and evil seems much closer to Baudelaire’s own
understanding of evil.
my efforts] (132). Not only was Saint-Martin more straightforward in his critique of colonialism than most contemporaries, but he understood colonialism as the onset of globalization, with its inherent danger of explosive conflicts in a world interconnected by relationships of power and dominance, as in a chess game:

[L]e profit que j'ai fait à la découverte des Indes et de l'Amérique, c'est qu'actuellement il ne me faut qu'une allumette pour embraser le globe. Ainsi la politique, sur toute la terre, est devenue, par mon ministère, comme une partie d'échecs qui commence toujours et qui ne peut plus finir, parce que les puissances qui en forment les diverses pièces, peuvent bien se prendre les unes les autres, mais elles ne peuvent me prendre moi, qui en suis roi, et elles ne savent pas me faire mat; aussi les génies, mes adversaires, sont-ils entièrement déroutés aujourd'hui. (132)

[The benefit I made from discovering India and America is that now I only need a match to set the planet on fire. Thus politics all over the earth has become through my minisry like a chess game that starts repeatedly but can never end, because the powers which compose its various pieces can overtake each other but cannot capture me who is king, and that they do not know how to checkmate me. That is why geniuses, my adversaries, have nowadays completely gone astray.]

Thus the crocodile strikes back: imperialism bears violent (terrorist?) fruit, which we do not yet know how to checkmate.

In addition to wars, the manifestation of evil upon which the allegorical epic insists the most concerns the distortion of truth. Whereas Saint-Martin primarily targeted the Church in his Lettre à un ami, his prose poem focuses on two sets of equally manipulative characters: magicians and scholars. Saint-Martin's denunciation of false prophets, such as Cagliostro, placed him at the heart of the Enlightenment's critique of abusers of faith, whether they plied their mystification as clergy members or phony clairvoyants. Yet the relentless accusations directed against scholars, scientists, philosophers, and academicians of all stripes gave Saint-Martin his counter-Enlightenment reputation. In lieu of an oversimplified classification as "anti-Lumières," a nuanced reading can offer a more progressive orientation for a "philosophe inconnu" whose priorities regarding truth and knowledge mirror the Enlightenment's credo after all. By nature heavy-handed, allegory emphasized scholarship's blind spots and shortcomings, thereby raising concerns and warnings reverberating to this day.

Eleazar warns the police chief Sédir that the tall bony man from Egypt (alias Cagliostro) is the state's most terrible enemy (108). This shady individual admits that he "rules in a zero," hence the need to capture and retain people's minds (160). But his magic is a lie:

Il soutient, tant qu'il peut, la révolte, par les moyens qui lui sont connus; il souffle dans les conjurés l'esprit de vertige ... [mais] il ne peut conduire aucune entreprise jusqu'à un heureux terme, parce qu'il ne connaît pas ses propres correspondances avec la porte de la nature, et quand il veut en essayer la clef, qui en effet se trouve partout, il la tourne toujours à contre-sens. (109)
The Reformation

[He supports the rebellion as much as possible, with means known to him; he inspires the rebels with the spirit of errors ... but he cannot bring any project to fruition because he does not know his own correspondences which open nature's door, and when he tries the key, which indeed is all around, he always turns it the wrong way.]

Instead of unlocking nature's mysteries, this nefarious character turns the key the wrong way, to confuse scholars' minds, destroy their books, starve Parisians, and entice them to crime (157). Beyond the imposture perpetrated by Cagliostro and the like, Saint-Martin seems to be warning his readers against the power of religious sects to blind their flocks (108). In another episode, deep in the crocodile's entrails, the reader sees alchemists promising treasures, "pendant que la seule alchimie et les seuls trésors qui soient véritablement utiles pour nous, c'est la transmutation ou le renouvellement de notre être" [whereas the only alchemy and sole treasures truly useful to us are transmutation or the renewal of our being] (226). Other creatures dwelling inside the beast include fanatics who massacre their fellow beings "au nom d'un Dieu de paix" [in the name of a God of peace] and writers who do not pursue truth but vainglory (226–7).

Like his agent the tall bony man, the crocodile seeks to distort truth, but the animal represents an even more insidious threat. This reptile can distend itself to reach the four corners of the globe, as well as metamorphose into different forms. In the genealogy of evil that he chronicles before a dumbfounded crowd of Parisians and scholars, the crocodile particularly rejoices at the help he received from the invention of the printing press and the swift dissemination of books under the reign of Louis XV, as useful to this current destructive ambition as canon powder had been in the previous century. Although lamenting a lack of funding, which restricted the range of its circulation, the crocodile singles out Diderot's famous Encyclopédie for how it might have promoted and expanded its reign, namely the reign of matter and materialism: "quels fruits n'aurais-je pas retirés de cette Encyclopédie animée, qui, pullulant sans cesse, eût successivement étendu mon règne sur toute la terre!" [I would have picked so many fruits from this lively Encyclopedia which, always proliferating, would have progressively extended my reign on earth!] (134). Exaggerating the spread of noxious or empty works and their authors' misguided scholarship, the narrative introduces two more allegorical scenarios, the plague of books and the sciences held in captivity, thus targeting

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55 Blake's third "Memorable Fancy," in The Marriage of Heaven and Hell mysteriously begins with a "Printing house in Hell" where the poet sees "the method in which knowledge is transmitted from generation to generation." The Complete Poetry and Prose of William Blake, 40. Blake's imagery of caves, dragons, and vipers in association with books and libraries bears an uncanny resemblance to Saint-Martin's, though Blake's netherworld allegorizes the creative process while Saint-Martin deplores the overproduction of books. I have not been able to establish if Saint-Martin knew the Marriage of Heaven and Hell, but the limited circulation of Blake's work makes this conjecture unlikely.
the core of what is usually considered Enlightenment's success: its formidable philosophical and scientific advances.

One of the most sensational episodes illustrates the ineptitude and impotence of scholars when confronted with a catastrophic threat requiring immediate action. When an academic decree orders them to search all libraries to explain the apparition of the crocodile, "une plaie tomba subitement sur tous les livres" [a plague fell on all books], a mysterious humidity turning all books, all over France, into a gray, soft mush (136). At the same time, a legion of women looking like wet nurses appears in every scholarly meeting place. Armed with spoons, they feed the mushy paste to the voracious scholars. The scholars react, says the narrator, "avec une telle confusion de pensées et de langage, que la tour de Babel, en comparaison, était un soleil de clarté; parce que tous parlaient ensemble, et que chacun parlait de toutes les sciences à la fois" [with such confusion of thought and language that the tower of Babel by comparison seemed a sun of clarity, because all spoke together and everyone spoke at the same time of all the sciences] (137). A member of the Academy, who may have eaten more than his colleagues, begins an apparently incoherent speech: for a dozen pages, readers are treated to a Rabelaisian parody of scholarly discourse merging the scientific and literary, in a burlesque collage of references (138–49). Although language seems to collapse into gibberish, the narrator has warned us that one may glimpse truth amid the academician's ramblings. For instance, the latter interjects that man's soul, though immortal, has become a night moth consumed by anxiety (142). He describes three afflictions impeding action, three metaphoric obstacles to eliminating the beast and cleansing the mirror of truth: people are sleepwalking (the crocodile keeps their heads under their wings—"la tête sous l'aile"); philosophers are babbling; and scientists are blind (145). Several episodes in the story parody the scientific obsession with description and measurement. Naturalists, for instance, only describe the visible in nature and fail to satisfy our need to understand the invisible (104). Whereas the search for origins should prevail, scientists have hidden nature behind abstract scaffolding (225). We have learnt that the crocodile's belly holds a menagerie of phony scholars (housed in chicken pens), who have mutilated the sciences and deceived men; the crocodile employs them to perpetrate lies (177). As he boasted in his scientific discourse upon his appearance in Paris:

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56 As early as 1761, when he published in French his Essai sur l'étude de la littérature / An Essay on the Study of Literature (London, 1994), a young Edward Gibbon cautioned against the tendency of the French "esprit philosophique" to drift toward an "esprit géomètre" (88–9). When Gibbon pitched Montesquieu against d'Alembert (109–10), or when he urged a middle ground between equally extreme philosophical speculations that view mankind as "either too systematical or too capricious," governed solely by geometric reason or by caprice (110–12), he was defending a conception of "l'esprit philosophique" whose moderation, penetration and attention to origins might have appealed to Saint-Martin (89–90). Gibbon later favored the French Revolution before denouncing its destructive violence.
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[J’ai fait professer aux philosophes de ce siecle toutes ces doctrines qui ont appris aux hommes que tout n’était rien; que les corps pensaient, et que la pensée ne pensait point; que l’on n’avait pas besoin de recourir à un sens moral pour expliquer l’homme; mais qu’il fallait seulement lui apprendre à faire des idées. (133)]

[I made this century’s philosophers profess all those doctrines that taught men that all was nothing, that bodies were thinking, and minds were not; that we did not need to invoke moral sense to explain humankind but that men could simply be taught to produce ideas.]

The doctrines of materialism, sensualism, atheism, and encyclopédisme are conflated in a systematic accusation (void of nuance), confirming Robert Amadou’s verdict that the book mainly sought to denounce “les erreurs de la pensee moderne.”57 A particularly self-deprecating comment in the mouth of an academician encapsulates Saint-Martin’s illuminist view that his century was extinguishing the light: “Car nous sommes un peu semblables aux rats, qui s’introduisent dans les temples, qui y boivent l’huile des lampes, et détruisent par là la lumiere qu’elles pouvaient répandre; et puis nous disons qu’on y voit pas clair” [For we are somewhat similar to the rats that crawl inside temples, drink the lamps’ oil and thus destroy the light they shed; then we say we cannot see clearly] (145). Yet, this also grants scholars the power of self-criticism, opening the door to reform.58 Saint-Martin, while he was indeed combating the eighteenth century in its materialist naïveté, also borrowed from the Enlightenment’s philosophes.59 Confining his position to an anti-modern, anti-rational stance counter to the Enlightenment’s thrust (even if the parody at work in the allegory might encourage it) does not represent his contribution to the debate on modernity. Insofar as he adopted the same discursive pugnacity as the philosophes, Saint-Martin participated in the dynamic of the Enlightenment to escape what Kant famously defined as “un etat de minorité.”60

Silence is recommended to the wise few. One character’s most hopeful academic experience is the revelation of an academic “chaire de silence” in the imaginary city of Atalante. The evil effects of misguided scholarship are one of the primary concerns of the allegory. Did the obsession for rationality lead to revolutionary excesses? Saint-Martin’s more subtle answer is that alienation results from the “faux usage de la liberté de l’homme” and induces violence (225). One of allegory’s strongest assets is the ability to reveal and conceal simultaneously,

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57 Amadou, preface to Le Crocodile, 23.
58 The same self-critical academician admits that his colleagues are probably not so much against the name and idea of God, than they are against its “teinte capucineuse” [its Capuchin layer], from “capucin,” the Franciscan religious order whose corruption tainted the sacred name. Saint-Martin, Le Crocodile, 149.
59 See Sekrecka, Louis-Claude de Saint-Martin, 45.
as evident in the evocation of Atalante. Among the persons frozen in time whom Ourdeck discovers, their words inscribed above their heads, are a preacher in a temple and a hierophant in his cave, located “rue des Singes.” The visitor Ourdeck realizes that the preacher was a hypocrite whose double-speak he can see as a dual stream of words which he follows through the littered and narrowing street to the hierophant’s chair in an underground temple of symbolic proportions and ritual objects, including chained iron monkeys on an altar (203). A horrified Ourdeck understands that the hierophant’s goal consisted in “faire anéantir l’ordre de toutes choses, et d’établir à sa place un ordre fictif, qui ne fût qu’une fausse figure de la vérité” [to annihilate the order of all things and establish in its place a fictitious order, which would be a false image of truth] (205). A soon as Ourdeck reads that a holy and respectable man will overthrow the scheme of these enemies, he desires to know his identity so much that, as the name Eléazar appears, it brings to life the two iron monkeys who in a few minutes multiply, devour the assembled disciples and the hierophant (after plucking out his eyes), then devour one another without leaving traces (205). Such an extraordinary scene is open to interpretation, for the hierophant and his initiated could equally represent priests, black magicians, rationalists, or revolutionary ideologues, with the latter’s reciprocal extermination during the Terror a possible referent for this suggestive, cataclysmic ending.

If the Apocalypse according to Saint-Martin leads eventually to redemption, credit must be given to the forces of goodness and their pacific weapons. Wisdom, desire, faith, and knowledge constitute four constitutive virtues that help the characters triumph over the crocodile. Eléazar “le digne Israélite” who often cites Solomon, embodies wisdom. Particularly noteworthy is the clue that Eléazar was formerly an intimate friend of an Arab scholar “de la race des Ommiades réfugiés en Espagne, depuis l’usurpation des Abbassides” and that one of his Arab friend’s ancestors had known Las Casas who transmitted him secret powers. The text insists on the essential confluence of Hebrew, Arab, and Christian heritage within the story’s most sacred and spiritual protagonist, whose mysterious magical powder was invented by the Arab scholar (219). Eléazar’s wisdom rests in this triple religious and cultural heritage, a significant message on Saint-Martin’s part.

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61 See striking similarities between this episode and the end of Blake’s fourth “Memorable Fancy” in the Marriage of Heaven and Hell: “in it [one of seven brick houses] were a number of monkeys, baboons, & all of that species chained by the middle, grinning and snatching at one another, but withheld by the shortness of their chains: however I saw that they sometimes grew numerous, and then the weak were caught by the strong and with a grinning aspect, first coupled with & then devoured, by plucking off first one limb and then another till the body was left a helpless trunk. this after grinning & kissing it with seeming fondness they devoured too; and here & there I saw one savourily picking the flesh off of his own tail; as the stench terribly annoyed us both we went into the mill, & I in my hand brought the skeleton of a body, which in the mill was Aristotle’s Analytics.” The Complete Poetry and Prose of William Blake, 42.

62 See Ricard, Étude sur le Crocodile, 25. According to Diderot’s Encyclopédie, the “Ommiades” was the name of princes from an ancient Arabic dynasty.
concerning his belief in the peaceful coexistence and reciprocal enrichment of
faiths and cultures.

Desire, incarnated by Sédir, is Saint-Martin’s code word throughout his
mystical writings to urge us to seek truth. Desire is expression as well as action,
the aspiration to be intimate with and understand the human spirit. When the
mysterious jewel maker/invisible man proclaims, “Sédir, levez-vous” [Rise,
Sédir], Sédir rises to defeat the monster, free the sciences, thus returning peace
and abundance to Paris (233). The traveler Ourdeck, who courageously volunteered
to defend Paris, embodies another manifestation of desire as a slow process of
initiation and awakening for those who were initially skeptical. Tellingly, the
antepenultimate canto celebrates the end of Ourdeck’s journey toward faith
and knowledge. As a reward, the magic power of his desire draws Rachel near him,
happily ending the story with their marriage’s celebration (245).

Madame Jof, as the incarnation of Faith, sustained and supported Ourdeck
during his trials. Faith offers the possibility of belief in higher truths, invisible to
the naked eye. Her ubiquitous powers make her “une veritable cosmopolite” [a
genuine cosmopolitan] (87), another reminder that the spiritual trumps cultural
and religious particularisms. The Society of Independents, which she heads, is a
virtual assembly whose members communicate and see one another regardless
of distance (87). Her speech to the Society’s fellows didactically rephrases the
various points illustrated by the story. Paris is punished by shortages and famine
because her citizens ignored a more essential and spiritual hunger; prodigies
have dazzled and scared them because Parisian scholars and doctors neither are
searching for genuine knowledge nor have the right minds to do so: they can
contemplate the universe’s marvels but not unlock the secret of its existence (88).
Madame Jof laments atheists, who do not recognize a divine principle, and false
prophets, but reserves her harshest blame for priests (90). She remarks that writers
who are the friends of truth have had to hide it under emblems and allegories
“tant ils craignaient de la profaner et de l’exposer a
la prostitution des
méchants” [because they fear so much to desecrate and expose it to the prostitution of
the wicked], thereby revealing the reason behind Saint-Martin’s hermetic fiction and
its singular allegorical framework (90).

The ill-received Le Crocodile has suffered from comparison with Saint-
Martin’s most acclaimed work, *L’Homme de désir*. In a retrospective self-critique,
Saint-Martin pitched the cold, methodic rigor and logic at play in *Le Crocodile*
against the lively enthusiasm of *L’Homme de désir*63 This admission of failure,
however humble, has a lacuna. Saint-Martin does not invoke the Revolution as the
historical event that prompted *Le Crocodile* in the first place. “L’enthousiasme” of
*L’Homme de désir* (begun in 1787, finished in 1788, and published anonymously
in 1790) is pre-Revolutionary, whereas the sprawling allegory of the war between
good and evil was composed in 1792—the only fiction Saint-Martin wrote
after 1789 taking the Revolution as its source as well as its subject. Could not

allegory, in its supposed chilliness, be the sole available poetic device capable of confronting the systematic spirit and crimes of the Terror? Could the optimistic, enthusiastic poetic prose of *L'Homme de désir* convey fury, bloodshed, hunger, or mere academic obtuseness? Faced with the very modern question of how poetry confronts disaster, Saint-Martin chose allegory to convey what Maurice Blanchot calls "l'ébranlement de la rupture" [the jolt of rupture], to speak of absence, and to capture an event, imperfectly, without guaranteed meaning.64

*Le Crocodile* addresses the fragmentation and destruction of the totality of history. By contrast, the pre-revolutionary *L'Homme de désir* carries the hope of a true totality of experience, as suggested by its unifying symbolism. The Revolution was a rupture, the Terror devastating. In their wake, Saint-Martin no longer chose symbolism but allegory. Paul de Man envisions symbolism and allegory as two discursive strategies available to modernist poets: he showed how the Romantic poets reacted to the rupture of modernity not only with the rhetorical choice of symbolism, to capture a lost unity for which they yearned, but also with allegories that represented and emphasized the experience of laceration. Allegory as "an alternative rhetorical procedure to symbolism ... renounces any nostalgic attempt at recomposition, is bitterly pessimistic, [and] lucidly catastrophic."65 Saint-Martin's theosophy should not be confined to its illuminist sphere but extended to encompass a darker, allegorical world, for each conveys wisdom, each offers a road to knowledge. Is Enlightenment a symbol or an allegory? We tend to interpret the Enlightenment as a symbol of the triumph of knowledge and reason. But we know there co-existed a less-rational, *allegorical* Enlightenment, full of disruptions and disunities, the most irreversible and traumatic being the Revolution itself.

**Eschatology**

The call for spiritual reformation at the core of quietism and illuminism turned more somber at the dawn of the nineteenth century, when eschatology made a striking comeback. The Enlightenment's fascination with mythology continued, except that myths now related the end of the world, not its creation or Golden Age, the destruction of humanity not its fulfillment, and the overcoming of life by death. If in Genesis, death enters the world when man oversteps the confines of his knowledge, eschatological visions seem to present the extreme consequences of the knowledge unbound by Enlightenment thinkers. Once again, the question of an appropriate form to convey a message neither fit for a novel or neoclassical verse gets resolved with the choice of prose poetry. Reminiscent of Milton's epic tone, Pierre-Claude-Victor Boiste's *L'univers poème en prose en douze chants* (1801)—it became *L'univers, narration épique* in 1804 with 30 books—seeks to integrate

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history, religion, ethics, poetry and the sciences, a formidable ambition that makes it one of the richest and most challenging prose poems. Unusual features include footnotes and endnotes explaining various scientific, philosophic, moral or religious issues; explicit references to the Revolution and the Terror; vivid descriptions of natural phenomena and wonders; graphic violence mixed with allegorical figures; dichotomies such as spirit vs. matter, peace vs. war, good vs. evil, eternity vs. contingency; and a didactic message of anti-materialism, anti-theism, anti-terrorism, and universalism. This epic on chaos and death attempts to answer the question of how to represent and make sense of violence in nature and among human beings, but the sheer accumulation of events in the seemingly endless narrative suggests a baroque fascination of the kind analyzed by Benjamin in German baroque dramas. The epic ends quite abruptly in a paradise of immortality thanks to religion which comes to the rescue of reason. The happy endings of Saint-Martin's and Boiste's prose poems could be interpreted as a strategy to contain both violence and a parole out of control.

Let us turn to a final example, Cousin de Grainville (1746–1805), who fought relentlessly against the philosophes, was bankrupt by the Revolution, “one of the clergy who were forced to marry during the Terror, and under the Empire ... suffered the social ostracism experienced by the priests who had broken their vows.” He committed suicide after composing Le Dernier homme. General indifference greeted the book when published posthumously in 1805, and again in 1811 when recovered and prefaced by an admirer, Charles Nodier. Sharing the fate of other Enlightenment prose poems, it now rests in oblivion, despite its fascinating subject, imaginative narrative, and vivid imagery. In Nodier’s view, the text’s complete lack of paratext and generic indeterminacy explains public disregard, this confirms the amphibious existence (“existence amphibie”) that threatens such works, to quote once more the journalist/critic Bitaubé. Nodier underlines how Grainville’s prose narrative is eminently poetic by virtue of a unique kind of “merveilleux” and an entirely original premise, “un sujet ... échappé [à la poésie], et qu’elle n’avait même pas semblé prévoir” [a subject escaped from poetry, which poetry did not seem to have anticipated]: the fate of the last man and woman left on earth (Oméare and Syderie), the death of humankind, and the destruction of the planet—an imaginary representation of the Apocalypse mirroring Milton’s representation of Genesis (ix–x). To compensate for Grainville’s absent paratext, Nodier situated the text “just below Klopstock,"

66 Clayton, The Prose Poem in French Literature of the Eighteenth Century, 95. See also 96–7.
then carefully delineated the work's position with respect to sources (Milton),
generic affiliation (an epic poem), and indispensable fictional elements such as
the marvelous (vj–viii). Readers are left to discover on their own the more radical
aspects of Le Dernier homme. Cosmic presages announce earth’s last day: “Toutes
les comètes ... se rapprochent de la terre et rougissent le ciel de leurs chevelures
épouvantables; le soleil pleure, son disque est couvert de larmes de sang” [Comets
are all getting closer to the earth and their dreadful plumes redden the sky; the
sun is crying, its disk covered with tears of blood] (79–80). The first canto ends
with foreboding suspense: “Le soleil commençait à s'éléver sur l'horizon, aucun
nuage ne voilait l'azur du firmament, et cette journée étoit belle pour la décadence
du monde” [The sun was rising on the horizon, no clouds veiled the azure of the
sky, and it was a beautiful day for the world’s decadence] (32). Allegories no
longer seem classical but vividly tragic. In Death’s cave, the narrator sees Time
personified: “A ma droite, aux pieds d'une colonne de diamant, est enchaîné un
vieillard robuste dont les épaules sont mutilées et qui regarde avec douleur les
éclats d'une horloge brisée, et deux ailes sanglantes sur la terre étendue” [To my
right, at the foot of an adamantine column, a strong old man is held in chains, his
shoulders mutilated, who looks sorrowfully at the fragments of a broken clock
and two bloodied wings spread on the ground] (5). Classical and biblical sources
echo in the characters’ tragic fate: Omégare, the last man, cannot bear to sacrifice
the last woman who is bearing his child despite a prediction of parricide. He
meets Adam, who, knowing the fateful consequence of this progeny, is prey to
unbearable suffering: “son corps à demi renversé par les souffrances, et sa bouche
ouverte, comme s'il exhaloit des cris, il l'entend prononcer d'une voix lamentable
ces paroles: Je recommence des siècles de tourments” [His body, half-bent with
suffering, his mouth open, as if exhaling shouts, he heard him pronounce this
pitiful lament: I begin anew centuries of torments] (74). Disaster is represented
with striking sobriety: “Paris n'étoit plus: la Seine ne couloit point au milieu de
ses murs; ses jardins, ses temples, son louvre ont disparu. D'un si grand nombre
d'édifices qui couvroient son sein, il n'y reste pas une chétive cabane où puisse
reposer un être vivant. Ce lieu n'est qu'un désert, un vaste champ de poussiere,
le séjour de la mort et du silence” [Paris was no longer: the Seine no longer ran
through her walls; her gardens, temples, Louvres museum had disappeared. From
the great number of buildings that covered her heart, not even a fragile cabin
remains where a living being could find shelter. This place is but a desert, a vast
field of dust, the sojourn of death and silence] (85). Sterility and death reverse the
common trope of locus amoenus:

De quel étonnment le père des humains [Adam] est frappé, lorsqu'il voit les
plaines et les montagnes dépouillées de verdure, stériles et nues comme un
rocher; les arbres dégénérés et couverts d'une écorce blanchâtre, le soleil, dont
la lumière étoit affaiblie, jeter sur ces objets un jour pâle et lugubre. Ce n'étoit
point l'hiver et ses frimas qui répandoit cette horreur sur la nature. Jusque dans
cette saison cruelle, elle conservoit une beauté mâle, et cette vigueur qui promet
une fécondité prochaine, mais la terre avoit subi la commune destinée. Après
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avoir lutté pendant des siècles contre les efforts du temps et des hommes qui l'avoient épuisée, elle portoit les tristes marques de sa caducité. (20-21)

[How astonished was the father of mankind when he behold valleys and mountains stripped of greenery, sterile and barren like a rock; degenerated trees, covered with whitish bark; and the sun whose light had weakened, casting a pale, dismal light on these objects. It was not wintry weather that cast such horror upon nature. Even in this cruel season, she kept a manly beauty and vigor that promised future fecundity. But the earth had succumbed to the general destiny. After fighting for centuries against the efforts of time and men which exhausted it, she carried the sad bearings of its decay.]

The end is announced with tragic eloquence: “Il dit d'une voix triste: le dernier jour de la terre commence ... le temps, après avoir tout dévoré, va finir et céder à l'éternité” [He said with a sad voice: the last day of the earth is beginning ... time, after consuming everything, is about to end and yield to eternity] (102); “On entend dans l'air une voix lugubre qui s'écrie: Le genre humain est mort” [you can hear in the air a dismal voice shouting: Humankind is dead] (167). There is great shock value to Grainville's narrative as it appropriates the set pieces of the Fénélonian prose poem to serve the most dismal story lines, substituting the soothing vision of a Golden Age for its antithesis: the torment, not of the Fall, but of mankind's disappearanece, which prefigures Grainville's own suicide. Édouard Guitton's incisive judgment understands both the unusual and brilliant character of this forgotten work: “Cet ouvrage, épopee en prose bizarre et échevelée, traversée de visions eschatologiques (la mort de la lune, le refroidissement du soleil, la décadence de la terre, la disparition de la vie, la conflagration finale), est une des productions les plus originales de l'époque impériale” [This work, a wild and bizarre epic poem in prose, filled with eschatological visions (the moon's death, the sun's cooling off, earth's decadence, life's disappearance, and the final conflagration) is one of the most original productions of the imperial era.]69 Grainville subverted the aesthetic attraction of graveyard poetry and ruins, which prevailed at the end of the century: earth's decay, general and inescapable, implied decadence, mortality and mankind's disappearance. On earth's last day, no more ruins remain, only ashes. Unlike ruins, which still preserve interpretable traces, ashes bespeak the obliteration of signs, the demise of the Enlightenment's epistemological project, the annihilation of meaning. Like Saint-Martin's and Boiste's allegories of disaster, though in a more pessimistic vein, Grainville channeled his eschatological vision through a poetic genre that dissented from philosophical and aesthetic positivism.

Chapter 7
New Rhythms

Le sauvage est plus avancé que toi dans l’ordre éternel des choses; il appelle l’écriture, le papier qui parle, et toi, tu ne veux pas que les mots parlent.

[The savage is more advanced than you in the eternal order of things; he calls writing paper that speaks, but you do not want words to speak.]

Louis Sébastien Mercier

Enlightenment prose poems have been off limits to recent scholarship because their neoclassical aesthetic clashes with an established canon of daring eighteenth-century fiction and drama. While seemingly “kitsch” and self-conscious from a post-Romantic perspective, their poetics embodies the development of a different kind of Enlightenment critique from the one with which we are familiar, a critique carried through the prism of a heavy classical heritage. This study would not be complete without the inclusion of three authors whose theory and practice of prose poetry first assimilated then outgrew their century’s classical proclivities: Évariste Parny, François René de Chateaubriand, and Sébastien Mercier. My close readings of Parny and Chateaubriand will elucidate the above epigraph, Mercier’s praise of primitive (“sauvage”) eloquence and his periphrasis of writing as “paper that speaks”—the dream of a voice no longer reading verses publicly in a salon, but speaking directly and intimately from the page. Though still admired, the precision of scientific prose or classically polished poetic diction lacked inspiration for the fin de siècle. Oral cultures had more appeal than volumes of rhetoric as a new fount of eloquence, prompting Mercier to interrupt the narrative of literary progress: “le sauvage est plus avancé que toi dans l’ordre éternel des choses.”

The quest for a voice instead of stylistics has direct implication on the standing of prose, poetry, and verse, as Meschonnic suggests: “L’oralité comme subjectivité neutralise également l’opposition entre prose et poésie. Elle permet de mieux distinguer la poésie et le vers ... Si quelque chose distingue la poésie, ce n’est pas la métaphore, mais le mode d’oralité” [Orality as subjectivity also neutralizes the opposition between prose and poetry. It allows a better distinction between poetry and verse ... If something distinguishes poetry, it is not metaphor but the mode of orality.] Paradoxically, the oral performance delivered by authors who declaimed their verses or read their prose in the semi-public space of the salon had become so scripted as to be more written than spoken, more objective than subjective.

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1 Louis Sébastien Mercier, Néologie ou vocabulaire de mots nouveaux, à renouveler, ou pris dans des acceptions nouvelles (1801), vol. 1, xx.
2 Meschonnic, Les États de la poétique, 145.
It is a new kind of orality, therefore, toward which Parny, Chateaubriand, and Mercier were dreaming, tied to faraway lands and “primitive” cultures. Their new rhythms are a *provocation* aimed at re-energizing the Enlightenment—from the Latin *provocatio*, to call out.\(^3\)

In 1770, the poet Jean-François de Saint-Lambert introduced lyrical songs in a prose narrative published anonymously, “Les Deux Amis: conte iroquois,” featuring three short “chansons” couched in a style strikingly similar to the songs later showcased in Marmontel’s *Les Incas; ou la destruction de l’empire du Pérou* (1777), Évariste Parny’s *Chansons madécasses* (1787), and Chateaubriand’s *Atala* (1801).\(^4\) Instead of his familiar descriptive verses (see *Les Saisons*), which were falling short of his lyrical ideal, Saint-Lambert inserted Indian songs to construct a “primitive” utterance as a source of natural, spontaneous, metaphorical, and rhythmic poetry. As Roger Little pointed out, repetition, symmetry, refrains, and typographical markers (indentation and quotation marks) compensated for the absence of rhymes, a license imputable to pseudo-translation.\(^5\) In addition to poetic diction, the subject matter of Saint-Lambert’s three songs likely helped shape the lyrics sung by Marmontel’s Inca characters, Parny’s islanders, and Chateaubriand’s Indians, undeniably similar in form and inspiration to Saint-Lambert’s. In the three authors, one hears an echo of the farewell song from Saint-Lambert’s Iroquois woman to her suitors, the prisoner’s song, and a young man’s melancholy love song.\(^6\) What was the origin of the commonly held belief in the ease and natural talent that all primitives supposedly share for poetry? The notion of primitive eloquence had long been part of rhetoric (to say more with less), and as we have seen, a renewed poetic reading of the Old Testament brought forth a respected example in mid century. The evolution of travel literature from narrating exploratory ventures to an ethnographic and encyclopedic recording based on methodical observation and archeological digs also fueled the fascination with native oral cultures. A new era began when authors drew examples of primitive eloquence from a more direct experience with non-European civilizations: Chateaubriand explored the American wilderness, while Parny hailed from one of France’s colonial territories, Bourbon island (nowadays Reunion). Contrary to the celebrated exotic descriptions of Bernardin de Saint-Pierre’s *Paul et Virginie*, which have led us to ignore the conventional propriety of his characters’ dialogues,

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Parny's *Chansons madécasses* attempted to transcribe a new mode of expression, not a new landscape. The acknowledged originality of *Paul et Virginie* should not erase Parny's contribution to the emancipation of French prose and poetry: his construction of a primitive “parole” invented a modern voice that questioned traditional poetics as radically as Bernardin de Saint-Pierre's “peintures.” Yet Parny's poetic legacy has been eclipsed by French Romantics. He has been long relegated to the shadows of those he inspired the most, namely Chateaubriand, who knew his elegies by heart, and Lamartine, who composed verses à la Parny for ten years then later burnt them—“the great elegiac poet who dethroned Parny” according to Sainte-Beuve. Specialists of eighteenth-century poetry (Menant, Delon) and theorists of French prose poetry (Bernard, Vincent-Munia) have acknowledged the importance of the *Chansons madécasses*, notably within the genealogy of the French prose poem, but few have interrogated in detail the work's singular poetics to understand how and for whom it resonated.

**Évarise Parny: Orality**

Published in 1787, Parny's *Chansons madécasses* (i.e., from the island of Madagascar) echoed his earlier, mildly erotic, elegies. However, the *Chansons madécasses* stood out among the poet's œuvre and contemporary poems by a radically original form and content: a short, structured, non-versified poem celebrating love and denouncing the evils of war and colonialism. This political message struck home again in the 1920s when two artists rediscovered Parny. In 1920, the writer Jean Paulhan published the *Chansons in the Nouvelle revue française* in the midst of a post-WWI craze for African culture. In 1926, the composer Maurice Ravel discovered a copy of Parny's complete works at a bookstall along the Seine, and around the same time, accepted a commission to compose a cycle of songs accompanied by flute, piano, and cello. Taking advantage of this coincidence, he set to music three of Parny's twelve songs. Paulhan and Ravel's interest in Parny underscores the interrelation of four artistic and political spheres within the *Chansons madécasses*: a poetic form new to European literature yet akin to the native (“primitive”) poetry of the island; an affinity between prose poetry and...
music; an ambiguous exotic appeal; and lastly, a political denunciation of colonial oppression and exploitation. The first realm was brought to light by Paulhan, who had lived in Madagascar from 1908 to 1910, studied the language, and collected several hundred hainteny, a poetic form unique to the island. Ravel, particularly drawn to the music of prose poetry, captured the second, musical realm. (He also composed a “sonatine” from three prose poems from Aloysius Bertrand’s Gaspard de la Nuit.) Finally, the songs’ exoticism attracted Paulhan and Ravel (also the famous composer of the Boléro, a Spanish Rhapsody, Tzigane, and Greek popular melodies) at a time when the “black continent” was rediscovered as the cradle of art, while being simultaneously subjugated and plundered by colonial rule.

One could argue that the (dis)harmony of these politico-aesthetic spheres was specific to the early twentieth century, not the Enlightenment, yet this modernist legacy helps evaluate the parallels between two periods equally eager to confront a dominant discourse, be it political or literary: both times, the point was to rejuvenate poetry with a more “authentic” voice and expose the outrageous consequences of colonial expansion, as if to offset the latter with the former. In addition, eroticism and exoticism united in a yet unheard, elegiac song, voiced in a short prose poem. Parny’s “exo/poétique” juxtaposed a lyrical celebration of love and leisure with an eloquent denunciation of the evils of colonialism. This paradoxical combination of good and evil, pleasure and pain, ideal and reality—a paradox underscored by form—translated the fate of Madagascar’s Creolized natives.

Creolization

Parny was Creole by birth, white by race, and French by education. During the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, the noun and adjective Creole designated a white person born on the American continent or in the tropics. This definition, which excluded other races, was eventually contested in the famous 1989 manifesto Éloge de la créolité, signed by Jean Bernabé, Patrick Chamoiseau, and Raphaël Confiant: in reality, anyone, white or black transplanted onto the islands was a Creole. Traditional definitions had drawn up lists of the Creole character’s paradoxical qualities and flaws: indolence and lively imagination, languor and vivacity, idleness and passion—clichés echoed by Chateaubriand in his portrait of Parny. Although the Chansons madécasses’s characters seem to match these stereotypical representations, Parny unfolded a more problematic picture before his readers, the complex socio-cultural process of “Creolization.” As defined by Bernabé, Chamoiseau, and Confiant, Creolization corresponds to a double process

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11 See article “Créole” in Diderot’s Encyclopédie, which indicted the dangers of social inequality bred by colonialism (vol. 4, 453–4).

12 See the ethnocentric article “Créole,” in Pierre Larousse’s Grand dictionnaire universel du XIXème siècle and Chateaubriand, Mémoires d’outre-tombe, vol. 1, 139.
“d’adaptation des Européens, des Africains et des Asiatiques au Nouveau Monde; de confrontation culturelle entre ces peuples au sein d’un même espace, aboutissant à la création d’une culture syncrétique dite créole” [the adaptation of Europeans, Africans, and Asians to the New World; and their cultural confrontation within the same space, leading to the creation of a syncretic culture called Creole]. 13 With radical modernity, the *Chansons madécasses* explored the suffering and hardships created by this confrontation, the difficulty of speaking as a master while being a victim, the disturbing paradoxes of cross-cultural exchange. Uniting Rousseau’s uncorrupted *bon sauvage* and Bernardin de Saint-Pierre’s Occidentalized characters, Pamy created a Creolized persona shaped by a lingering primitivism and contaminating European influence. Torn by joy and sorrow, good and bad fortunes, pleasure and pain, the hybrid, Creolized character, oscillating between nature and culture, figured the Enlightenment’s divided subject. Further, the irreversible losses and dubious gains at the core of *créolité* [Creoleness] combined in an equivocal pleasure similar to the mixed pleasure experienced amid ruins and graveyards, of which the late eighteenth century was so fond. But the poet subsumed these divisions and tensions by choosing a poetic form itself hybrid and “bastard.” In sum, Creolization stands as a metaphor for the aesthetic mutations provoked by the emergence of prose poetry in French literature. I adapt here the concept of the process of Creolization from the *Éloge de la créolité* to turn it into a metaphor for the poeticizing of prose.

A revealing detail has escaped most commentators: the frontispiece of the first edition of *Poesies érotiques* mentioned the Bourbon island as the place of publication, and such was the case again in the 1780 edition: “A l’Ile de Bourbon, chez Lemarie, libraire, sur le sommet des Trois Salasses” [Published on the Bourbon island, at the librarian’s Lemarie, on top of the Three Salasses mountain.] This discreet and fictitious geographical precision testified, better than any exotic detail, to Pamy’s intention of grounding his first collection of poems to the very location where he conceived them, on the island where he met his beloved Éléonore. Like an umbilical cord, the inscription linked the manuscript to the island that engendered and nourished it. As in the case of Macpherson’s *Ossian*, veracity mattered less than the appearance of authenticity. Besides a fictitious publishing location, the mention “translated into French” followed the title *Chansons madécasses*, a translation further confirmed by the “Avertissement”: “J’ai recueilli et traduit quelques chansons qui peuvent donner une idée de leurs usages et de leurs mœurs. Ils n’ont point de vers; leur poésie n’est qu’une prose soignée. Leur musique est simple, douce et toujours mélancolique” [I collected and translated a few songs, which can give an idea of their customs and mores. They do not have verses; their poetry is but a polished prose. Their music is simple, sweet and always melancholy.] 14

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Parny, a native of the Bourbon Island, lived there until nine years old, though he returned periodically after settling in France. Since it is likely that Parny knew the traditions of the large, neighboring island, Madagascar, his transcription of the lyrics of some native songs remains plausible. Sainte-Beuve rejected this hypothesis in favor of the explanation that Parny simply invented this pseudo-native form and its exotic content, driven by his rivalry with Bernardin de Saint-Pierre—a view initially propagated by Chateaubriand. The affinity between the *Chansons madécasses* and *hainteny*—so far unexplored—reveals a much more complex process whereby Parny reappropriated and transformed a native poetic heritage for a contemporary French readership. A brief definition of the main characteristics of *hainteny* will put in perspective the connection between “this extremely subtle poetic form” and Parny’s *Chansons madécasses*:

In terms of content, the majority of *hainteny* are concerned with love in all its forms and stages ... *hainteny* also treat many other universal themes, such as good and evil, wisdom and foolishness, parental love, filial devotion, war, and death. ... In general, *hainteny* are composed of lines whose meter is not determined by number of syllables, but by number of temporal accents, counted beginning with the first accented syllable. The line usually ends with a pause, but sometimes with a silence that completes the metrical foot; its length is added to the normal pause at the end of the line. Although rhyme is almost never used, assonance plays a major role in the poetic techniques of *hainteny*. Though the *Chansons madécasses* do not faithfully mirror this non-Western aesthetic, I believe the poetic horizon of *hainteny* accounts for the *Chansons*’ startling originality. In the *Chansons madécasses*, Parny established a pact with readers similar to other pseudo-translations seeking to defamiliarize them with a new mode of writing: the mediation of translation authorized a poetic genre that was not versified, as well as allowed for the author’s risky, in this case anti-colonialist, opinions to be attributed to another voice. Further, unlike his fellow prose poets who imagined and “translated” virtual poetry to compose unversified poems, Parny anchored his *Chansons madécasses* in the specific, long-established, poetic tradition of Madagascar’s *hainteny*. This original source not only distinguishes the *Chansons* from previous endeavors, but also explains why Parny’s prose poem appears, in the corpus of the present study, as the most emancipated from classical rules, and the achievement closest to modern prose poetry. However unsettling its message, the poetic voice gained authenticity by espousing the orality common to the *hainteny* tradition and Creole culture: “L’oralité créole, même contrariée

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15 Chateaubriand implied in a note to the *Essai sur les Révolutions* (1470, note c) that Parny’s jealousy toward Bernardin de Saint-Pierre compelled him to write the exotic *Chansons*. Sainte-Beuve elaborated on this rivalry in his *Portraits contemporains* (vol. 4, 448). Raphaël Barquisseau reestablished the anteriority of Parny’s elegies over Bernardin de Saint-Pierre’s representation of love in *Les Chevaliers des îles* (Ile de la Réunion, 1990), 65.


Dans son expression esthétique, recèle un système de contre-valeurs, une contre-culture; elle porte témoignage du génie ordinaire appliqué à la résistance, dévoué à la survie" [Creole orality, even when its aesthetic expression is thwarted, conceals a system of counter-values, a counter-culture; it bears testimony to ordinary genius applied to resistance, devoted to survival.] My claim is that in their resistance against verse, the *Chansons madécasses* promoted the counter-culture of prose and the counter-value of orality versus the written word.

A close textual study brings forth three thematic and stylistic moments in Parny's twelve cantos. “Love songs” (1, 2, 7, 8, and 12) develop an aesthetic of pleasure and leisure, and experiment with an oral poetic style. These love songs celebrate sensuality and sexuality: they were Chateaubriand's source of inspiration. By contrast, “war songs” (3, 4, 5, 6, 9, and 10) are openly political and very close to a tradition of eloquent, oratory prose. Depicting a universe mired by conflict and death, they are the sites of an ethical questioning. Eros and Thanatos alternate throughout the collection and coexist in two songs (4 and 6). Two other songs (7 and 11), invoking higher powers, escape the love/war dichotomy by turning into hopeful and anguished “prayer songs.”

*Love Songs*

The *Chansons madécasses* open at dusk when the chief Ampanini welcomes a white stranger with a simple meal of rice, milk, and ripe fruit served on large banana leaves. Ampanini also offers his daughter for the nightly pleasures of his guest. The bed is prepared, her loincloth undone. The loincloth, made of tree leaves, becomes the last layer of the lovers' leafy bed. This image recurs in the last song when Nahandove's lover prepares his bed in the same fashion: “Le lit de feuilles est préparé; je l'ai parsemé de fleurs et d'herbes odoriférantes; il est digne de tes charmes, Nahandove, ô belle Nahandove!” [The leafy bed is ready; I have sprinkled flowers and scented herbs; it is worthy of your charms, Nahandove, o beautiful Nahandove] (183). Senses awaken at nightfall: the scented leafy bed and the gentle sounds of breathing and walking are precursors of the pleasures to come. Parny's last song is more naïve, and more directly physical than Chateaubriand's subsequent imitation: “Tes baisers pénètrent jusqu'à l'âme, tes caresses brûlent tous mes sens: arrête, ou je vais mourir. Meurt-on de volupté, Nahandove, ô belle Nahandove!” [Your kisses penetrate my soul, your caresses are burning all my senses: stop, or I shall die. Does one die of pleasure, Nahandove, o beautiful Nahandove?] (183). The experience of the “petite mort,” climax, is conveyed

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18 Ibid., 34.
19 Chateaubriand transposed this scene in the second part of his novel *Les Natchez*. He intensified it by showing the naked body of the beloved emerging from the waters. He heightened the sacredness of the feminine mystery by portraying the male lover wishing to devour the leafy bed, thus penetrating the secret of the nest. But, as customary, Chateaubriand's pen stayed shy of a more detailed erotic representation. Imaginary kisses are blown in the wind, as if the power of desire escaped words. Chateaubriand, *Atala, René, Les Natchez*, 370.
with candor and simplicity. Sainte-Beuve remarked: “La passion chez Parny se présente nue et sans fard. Il n’y ajoute rien; il n’y met pas des couleurs à éblouir et à distraire du fond, il ne pousse pas non plus de ces cris à se tordre les entrailles” [Parny presents passion naked and unvarnished. He adds nothing, no splashy colors that distract from the content, nor does he shout heart-rending cries.]20 This alluded to Byron’s, Chateaubriand’s, and Musset’s characters and their ambition to seize the impossible, embrace the infinite. Comparing Parny to the Romantics, Sainte-Beuve concluded: “Parny est moins violent et plus simplement amoureux; il est amoureux d’une personne, nullement d’un prétexte et d’une chose poétique” [Parny is less violent and more simply in love; he is in love with a person, not at all with a pretext or a poetic object.]21

In contrast to the Christian melancholy sentiments and attitude of Chateaubriand’s characters, Parny celebrated an Epicurean philosophy evident in the eighth song, which begins, “Il est doux de se coucher durant la chaleur sous un arbre touffu, et d’attendre que le vent du soir amène la fraîcheur” [It is sweet to lie down when it is hot under a leafy tree, and wait for the evening breeze to bring coolness back] (339). The rhythm of the song is punctuated by internal rhymes (chaleur/fraîcheur; baiser/volupté), repetitions (“arbre touffu”), apostrophes and imperatives addressed to women (“Femmes approchez... occupez mon oreille... répétez la chanson... Allez, et préparez le repas”), and by the return of the evening breeze (339–40). To lie down, to wait, to rest: the passive verbs express the sweetness, languor, and idleness of masculine life under hot climates, while women labor to entertain and feed the hedonist beneath his tree. An economic hedonism derives from Epicurean philosophy, the pursuit of maximum satisfaction with minimum effort—even though the last song contains a warning: “Le plaisir passe comme un éclair” [Pleasure goes by in a flash] (342).

Parny, who founded a small coterie of Epicurean advocates in Paris, cherished a natural simplicity, which distinguished his poetic style. In Bernardin de Saint-Pierre’s Paul and Virginie, the precision of exotic details in descriptions contrasts with the idealization of the discourse, always proper, courteous, sincere, and uniform.22 On the contrary, the décor of the Chansons madécasses remains vague, almost stylized—a mountain range, a plain—closer to an image of eternity than “tropicality.” But the “lyrics” of the Chansons madécasses are always direct, precise, with variable tone colors, in turn realist, loving, violent, sensuous, tragic, and passionate. The exotic character of the Chansons madécasses does not reside in rare descriptions, but in speech acts: local color is nested in dialogues and monologues.

20 Sainte-Beuve, Preface to Œuvres de Parny. Élégies et poésies diverses (1862), xvii–xviii. This preface is included in the fifteenth volume of the Causeries du lundi, 285–300.

21 Ibid., xii–xiii.

22 Chateaubriand erased references to Parny’s Chansons madécasses in favor of Bernardin de Saint-Pierre’s Paul and Virginie the better to illustrate his apology of religion in subsequent editions of the Génie du Christianisme. Paul et Virginie stood as the epitome of a Christian fiction thanks to its topic, characters, morality, and tragic denouement, unlike the happy Epicurean sensualists of the last “chanson madécasse.” Chateaubriand thought that Bernardin owed to Christianity his talent to paint nature. Génie du Christianisme, 706.
Since the female body is the avowed site of desire, the surrounding landscape is not the pretext for subconscious projections, as is famously the case in Paul and Virginie. Beauty, desire, and pleasure are openly celebrated, in harmony with the surrounding nature. Chateaubriand, for his part, later pushed the symbiotic universe of the songs toward symbolism, multiplying comparisons, which slowly edged toward metaphors. By contrast, Parny turned his back on rhetoric for the sake of greater effects, hence the striking sobriety of his songs. Apostrophes are all directed at persons, not the abstract, allegorical entities of contemporary poetry. Syntactical structure is simplified to the extreme, with no subordinate constructions and rare conjunctions. Sentences remain short; pauses are frequent and marked by a strong punctuation, which gives each song a rhythm in accord with its subject. For instance, the couplets in the twelfth song are balanced by the echo of internal rhymes ("sommeil/rêveil," "languir/désir") and repetitions: "Que le sommeil est délicieux dans les bras d’une maîtresse! moins délicieux pourtant que le réveil. Tu pars, et je vais languir dans les regrets et les désirs; je languirai jusqu’au soir; tu reviendras ce soir, Nahandove, ô belle Nahandove!" [Sleep is so sweet in the arms of a lover! yet less sweet than waking up. You leave, and I will languish with regret and desire; I will languish until tonight. You will return tonight, Nahandove, o beautiful Nahandove!] (342, emphasis added).

The strophic arrangement, the periodic return of the apostrophe “Nahandove,” and the echoing name of the beloved, structure the text like a poem. The musical effects of the Chansons madécasses invalidate Sainte-Beuve’s criticism against Parny, unfavorably compared with Chateaubriand: “c’est un poète que Parny, ce n’est pas un enchanteur: il n’a pas la magie du pinceau. Il n’est pas de force à créer son instrument” [Parny is a poet, not an enchanter; he does not have a magic brush. He does not have the vigor to create his instrument.]23 The comment, grounded in the classical conception of poetry as painting, failed to perceive Parny’s originality. Parny did not paint like Bernardin de Saint-Pierre or Chateaubriand; he conceived poetry as akin to music. “Like music, prose” and no longer ut pictura poesis. The reader sees less than he hears: when Ravel transposed the text into a musical score, he took the title “chansons” literally.

The relationship between the sexes in the Chansons madécasses is loving but also conflicted. In the second song, the father uses his daughter as an object of exchange, a gift of welcome in his dealing with the white stranger, like Orou offering his daughters to the priest in Diderot’s Supplément au Voyage de Bougainville. The power exerted by men over women is center-stage in songs VII and X, which conclude with opposite results. The seventh song is the collection’s turning point. Charmed by the prisoner Vaîna’s beauty, the king Ampanini wants to become her lover. Touched by her tears, he renounces his desire and lets her go. Ampanini’s kindness contrasts with his cruelty toward his lover Yaouna, whom he catches in the arms of another man (song X). The chief punishes the affront by killing the two lovers. The violent and barbarous crime of jealousy questions

23 Sainte-Beuve, Preface to Œuvres de Parny, xvii.
It is obvious from the first song onward that the universe of the Madecasses is neither a utopia nor a pastoral. The simple welcome, rudimentary comfort, sparse words, and the familiar "tu," coexist within a segregated, hierarchical society. The first song mentions a king, a royal hut, a chief, and then slaves who are ordered to serve. Equality no longer exists among the Madecasses, their community is divided among free and obedient individuals. No equality but no anarchy either: everyone stays in his or her own place. In addition to class differences, racial differences become explicit in Ampanini's first words, "Homme blanc, je te rends ton salut!" [White man, I return your salute!] The distrustful initial questioning—"Viens-tu la main ouverte?" "Que cherches-tu?" [Do you come with an open hand? What are you looking for?]—suggests a past fraught with antagonisms and false promises (335). Yet, unlike the Tahitian chief's message asking Bougainville to leave in Diderot's *Supplément*, chief Ampanini offers his hospitality and remains respectful of his guest's freedom—"tes pas et tes regards sont libres" [Your steps and your gaze are free] (335).

**War Songs**

The young girls' songs and dances mute these subterranean conflicts, which spring up again in war songs: each stages an aspect of how exterior forces contaminate the Madecasses society, either directly in wars, or indirectly through internece conflicts. The fifth song, the only one recounting the past, is also the only one to use a metaphor ("bouche d'airain" for cannon), marking a turn toward a more oratorical style, culminating with the eloquent repetition of the slogan "Méfiez-vous des blancs, habitants du rivage" [Beware of the white men, people of the shores] (337). The song tells the sad story of a breach of confidence leading to a war of conquest and extermination lost by the Whites. "Ils ne sont plus, et nous vivons, et nous vivons libres" [They are no longer, and we are alive, alive and free] (358). Parny expressed in this song his anti-colonialist and anti-slavery opinions without concession or compromise. Ravel chose to set it to music, creating a scandal on its first performance in Paris in 1926 as Parny's perceived anti-patriotism triggered the indignant protests of 1920's venture colonialists.

Parny staged another prevailing theme of anti-slavery literature, the wars between tribes to capture prisoners for sale to Europeans. The third song recounts...
such fratricides. Ampanini’s swift victory is told in a few words, emphasizing the absurdity of the war: no one knows how or why it started in the first place and who the enemies are. The simplicity of the vocabulary—blood, vengeance, fall, fear, death, and ashes—endows the message with universal value (all wars resemble this one) as well as ironic skepticism (all wars are absurd). The vanity of victory is underscored by the strange final procession where the king pushes ahead mooing cattle, followed by chained prisoners, then crying women.

Father and son, mother and daughter, all fall victims to the contamination propagated by the Whites. The ninth song introduces another common theme of anti-slavery literature: a mother remains deaf to her daughter’s plea because blood ties are no longer honored under the influence of the Whites who encourage parents to sell their children. The dry, ineluctable concluding verdict contrasts with the filial prayers meant to soften the heart, to restore the reason and nature of a de-natured mother whose maternal instinct has been corrupted by greed.

Another pernicious and unhappy consequence of the introduction of slavery on the island of Madagascar is pictured in the enigmatic eleventh song. From the mother’s tearful monologue to the god Niang, the reader guesses an infanticide, which, along with abortion, was commonly practiced by female slaves. The text does not give the explicit reason for the gesture, possibly the belief that death was better than slavery. The female voice is only heard in this eleventh song as she laments the god Niang’s cruelty, god of unhappiness, catastrophe, and evil. The first prayer song, an invocation to the divinities of good and evil, had announced the fate of the unfortunate mother’s child. Parny’s Madécasses no longer live in a golden age: the confrontation with colonial powers has led to the perpetration of evil deeds undermining the social fabric of the family and the tribe; and the emergence of fidelity and jealousy threatens frank, natural sexuality.

In conclusion, the elegiac voice of Parny’s Madécasses transformed the hackneyed theme of the Epicurean Creole into songs simpler and subtler than the rhetorical speeches of the eighteenth-century idealized “bons sauvages.” Parny’s “exo/poétique” explored the conflicted nature of the pleasure so often celebrated in the primitive character, and brought to the fore an intimate experience of loss and death. As the process of Creolization loosens ties with one’s origins, it engenders melancholy. The young Chateaubriand experienced a similar disenchantment when he discovered America’s already “corrupted” Indian savages, and the ruins of the so-called New World. But before continuing with Chateaubriand, I wish to probe briefly Parny’s return to formal conservatism, and reflect on what happened to the lyrical “I” in search of a voice.

La Guerre des dieux anciens et modernes

When Voltaire returned to Paris in 1778, a few months before his death, he bestowed a public compliment onto Parny, greeting him as “mon cher Tibulle.” While I have emphasized the ambivalent modernity of the Chansons madécasses, Voltaire

\[26\] Ibid.
and his contemporaries simply read Parny's *Poésies érotiques* as a successful revival of a classical vein. Parny shocked his admirers by publishing afterward an irreverent, anti-Christian, mock epic poem in verse, *La Guerre des dieux anciens et modernes* (1799). The year 1789 had provoked a complete reversal of fortune for Parny, the loss of financial and class privileges. Far from being a political activist, Parny avoided the revolutionary turmoil and reemerged with the publication of *La Guerre des Dieux*, an anti-clerical epic poem that went through six editions the first year, and spurred the indignation of Chateaubriand, who admittedly reacted by writing his *Génie du Christianisme*. But Parny received a “succès de scandale,” not critical acclaim. A contemporary, the abbé de Féletz judged it as “le poème le plus monstrueux et le plus révoltant qu’aient produit l’impiété, la corruption et l’immoralité” [the most monstrous and revolting poem ever invented by impiety, corruption and immorality.]27 Narrated by the Holy Spirit, the poem stages the arrival of Christian gods on Mount Olympus and their overcoming the pagan gods’ resistance and opposition. Why was verse and mythology better suited than prose to convey Parny’s anti-clerical audacity? To put it differently, how did Parny’s choice of poetic genre and form (innovative in the case of the *Chansons*, conservative for *La Guerre*) relate to the “message” he sought to convey in these works? As with Saint-Martin, Parny’s divergent poetic strategies are a direct response to their pre- and post-revolutionary context.

At first, *La Guerre des Dieux* seems proof of the crisis of verse in the eighteenth century, to borrow the phrase Mallarmé applied to his own century. Parny, who had avoided neoclassical subject matter and poetic diction in his first collection, went backward, so to speak, with a mock epic genre, a traditional versification (decasyllables) and an allegorical theme that seem to contradict or renounce his previous aesthetic forays. But Parny’s second academic or conservative manner perfectly matched his didactic message, allowing him to strike harder blows in his anti-clerical fight. Therefore it is both right and wrong to speak of a crisis of verse: there was crisis in the sense that Parny’s epic decasyllable was not original but often awkward like many similar contemporary poems. But the adequation of versification with message appears obvious when one focuses on its subject matter. *La Guerre des Dieux*, as an allegory, functions in an ironic mode, like Voltaire’s *La Pucelle*, the model that inspired Parny: such irony thrived within traditional decasyllables and would have been incompatible with the light, lyrical and musical rhythm of his love poetry. Whether lyricism and irony are compatible is one of the great questions raised by Baudelaire’s *Petits Poèmes en prose* (*Spleen de Paris*) and prose poetry in general. Parny’s choice to allegorize violence, vengeance, and fanaticism should be compared to Saint-Martin’s similar decision for his epic *Crocodile*. In both cases, the Revolution and systematic spirit of the Terror mandated a rhetorical trope, allegory, as more fitting to speak to reason than new rhythms meant to awaken imagination and the senses (Saint-Martin’s *L’Homme de désir* and Parny’s *Chansons*).

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Chateaubriand's *Atala*

In the manner of Bernardin de Saint-Pierre's *Paul et Virginie* embedded in the larger, non-fictional work of the *Études de la nature*, but soon published independently, Chateaubriand inserted in the *Génie du christianisme* the stories of *Atala* and *René* as "illustrations" of his main thesis and easily extracted them the better to promote their originality and showcase his talent. Atala appeared in 1801, a year earlier than the publication of the *Génie*, and twenty-five years earlier than *Les Natchez*, its original framework. This complex genealogy—from an episode within an epic-like narrative to an illustration of an aesthetic treatise on religion, then an autonomous (and unclassifiable) story—announced as well as participated in the composite nature of *Atala*. It also shares with the lyrical punctum of the *Essai sur les révolutions*, known as "the American night," a similar source of inspiration in Chateaubriand's American journey and a common origin in his American manuscript. As an autonomous narrative it brings to light the ambivalent modernity of Chateaubriand's prose. *Atala* was composed, read, and judged as a "poème," unlike its original companion story, *René*. Chateaubriand's formalist concerns in *Atala* may explain the different posterity of the twin stories: he attempted in *Atala* to capture the "parler sauvage," by means of what turns out to be, ultimately, a tightly controlled rhetoric; then he shifted to an unbridled expression of sentiments, embodied by René's voice. Atala did not become a prototypical Romantic character like René, despite her Romantic attributes. She is alienated like René, she commits suicide like Werther, but she has remained other, foreign, and strange in an even stranger land, the North American wilderness. Atala as a "métisse" represents a modern split subject, a new kind of heroine whose voice Chateaubriand struggled to capture. I read the conflicted poetics at the heart of the narrative, which I will now examine, as an aesthetic translation of "métissage."

Who is Atala? She is the daughter of an Indian woman who had tasted the fruit of knowledge with the Spaniard Lopez: "Avant que ma mère eût apporté en mariage au guerrier Simaghan trente cavales, vingt buffles, cent mesures d'huile de glands, cinquante peaux de castors et beaucoup d'autres richesses, elle avait connu un homme de la chair blanche." [Before my mother brought the warrior Simaghan her marriage offering of thirty mares, twenty buffaloes, a hundred measures of acorn oil, fifty beaver skins and many other riches, she had known a man of white flesh.] The fruit of this union—of the sin—Atala was born with a double nature, "fière comme une Espagnole et comme une Sauvage," a double heritage that remained unreconciled (127). I want to argue that the story of *Atala* allegorizes "métissage" as a fall from primitive innocence caused by the snake of colonialism. Originally published within the *Génie du christianisme* to illustrate...
“les harmonies de la religion chrétienne avec les scènes de la nature et les passions du cœur humain” [harmonies of the Christian religion with nature’s scenes and the passions of the human heart], *Atala* paradoxically and contrary to this authorial claim, stages the *lost* harmony at the heart of Christianity, following the original sin and the fall from Paradise;\(^{30}\) in lieu of classical harmony, the narrative conveys a modern hybridity.

Dual at its core, the story pitches descriptions against dialogues: innovative, original compositions translate the song of nature heard in the American wilderness (to which I will return), which vividly contrast with the characters’ artificial, so-called primitive eloquence. Chateaubriand, who often referred to himself as a “sauvage,” sought to recreate a sacred, inherently poetic, unmediated language in which versification had no part, particularly in *Atala’s* Indian songs: like Parny’s Madécasses, their “orality” was meant to reinforce the spontaneity of the primitive voice. But Chateaubriand’s attempt to confer authenticity to this voice produced a very different result, almost a mirror opposite to Parny’s.

In its struggle to define the genre of the story, the preface to *Atala’s* first edition offered two apparently contradictory claims, both commonly found as justifications for breaching tradition: a claim of radical novelty, which precludes any existing category or label, and a tie to the classics and ancient tradition:

> Je ne sais si le public goûtera cette histoire qui sort de toutes les routes connues, et qui présente une nature et des mœurs tout à fait étrangères à l'Europe. Il n'y a point d'aventures dans *Atala*. C'est une sorte de poème, moitié descriptif, moitié dramatique: tout consiste dans la peinture de deux amants qui marchent et causent dans la solitude; tout gît dans le tableau des troubles de l'amour, au milieu du calme des déserts, et du calme de la religion. J'ai donné à ce petit ouvrage les formes les plus antiques; il est divisé en prologue, récit et épilogue. ... c'était ainsi que dans les premiers siècles de la Grèce, les Rhapsodes chantaient, sous divers titres, les fragments de l’Iliade et de l’Odyssee. Je ne dissimule point que j'ai cherché l'extrême simplicité de fond et de style, la partie descriptive exceptée; encore est-il vrai que dans la description même, il est une manière d'êtr e à la fois pompeux et simple. ... Depuis longtemps je ne lis plus qu'Homère et la Bible. (43–4)

[I do not know if the public will taste this story far from the beaten path, which shows nature and mores very alien to Europe. There are no adventures in *Atala*. It is a kind of poem, half-descriptive, half-dramatic: everything consists in the painting of two lovers who walk and talk in solitude; everything rests in the picture of troubled love, in the midst of the calm wilderness and the calm of religion. I gave this small work the most antique forms; it is divided into a prologue, narrative, and epilogue. ... this is how, in Greece’s first centuries, rhapsodists sang under various titles fragments from the *Iliad* and *Odyssey*.](#)

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\(^{30}\) See the title of Book Five, Part III of the *Génie*, 873. *Atala ou les amours de deux sauvages dans le désert* originally constituted the last chapter of Book Five. See also reference to “l'antique tradition d'une dégradation originelle,” Chateaubriand, Preface to the first edition, *Atala*, 46.
I do not conceal that I sought an extreme simplicity of content and style, except for descriptions. Yet, it is true that even with descriptions, there is a way to be at the same time pompous and simple. ... For a long time I have only been reading Homer and the Bible.

Chateaubriand introduced *Atala* as both an exotic and familiar text: the settings and characters are not European but foreign and the plot is not that of a modern novel ("point d'aventures"); however, its structure, its spare story line and alternating styles emulate classical and biblical models. This "defamiliarization" coalesces with a fragmentation of the narrative. Reference to the rhapsode's songs invokes the figure of the bard who played a central role in Chateaubriand's imagination. The bard, whose memory stores lengthy narratives, has a unique, fragmented manner of delivery, hence the name "rhapsode" used by Chateaubriand to preface a narrative fragmented in several sections ("The hunters," "The tillers"), genres (descriptive, dramatic) and discourses (primitive, modern), and itself a fragment from two larger texts (the *Génie* and *Les Natchez*). Thus the "poème" seeks to synthesize opposite tensions (an epic-like trajectory, lyrical outbursts, descriptions) within the narrative. If this disjunction allows for stylistic plurality, akin to the multiplicity found in the Bible (*ta biblia: les livres*), the lack of cohesion in this hybrid mélange allows for a bracing stylistic experiment to reveal Chateaubriand's novel mythopoetics.

*A Primitive Voice*

The epilogue begins with the following remark by the narrator: "Quand un Siminoole me raconta cette histoire, je la trouvai instructive et parfaitement belle, parce qu'il y mit la fleur du désert, la grâce de la cabane, et une simplicité à conter la douleur, que je ne me flatte pas d'avoir conservées" (160) [I was told this story by a Seminole, and I found it highly edifying and surpassingly beautiful, for he had put into it the flower of the wilderness, the grace of the cabin, and a simplicity in describing sorrow which I cannot boast of having preserved] (trans. 76). The sentence is a *mise en abyme* of the linguistic and aesthetic conflict at the heart of the story. The narrator’s praise draws on a quintessentially classical principle, the Horacian precept of instructing while pleasing—"une histoire instructive et belle." But this is linked to two cryptic metaphors borrowed from the Indians—"la fleur du désert, la grâce de la cabane." This hybrid language, part European, part "sauvage," is meant to re-create a primitive language the ambivalence of which I will now examine in the Indian songs and dialogues in light of three commentaries: Chateaubriand’s prefatory justifications, the abbé Morellet’s remarks in his stinging criticism of *Atala*, and an anonymous sequel entitled *Résurrection d’Atala* (1802).

In his 1801 preface, Chateaubriand justified *Atala*’s composite style, or rather the storyteller’s primitive voice (since the narrative was a transcription of Chactas’s confession), by explaining that Chactas’s “style mêlé” mirrored his equipoise “entre la société et la nature.”  The author alternates emphasis on the social (European) and the natural (Indian): in dialogues, Chactas speaks in his native idiom whereas he narrates in his adoptive French language (the musical compositions I will soon examine belong to this second “European” style). Out of concern for his readers, the author chose not to sustain the Indian style throughout: “si je m’étais toujours servi du style indien, *Atala* eût été de l’hébreu pour le lecteur” [if I had used the Indian style throughout, *Atala* would have sounded like Hebrew to its readers] (46). There is more to this metaphor than meets the eye. Indeed it proves to be less of a metaphor (Hebrew as a metaphor for difficulty) than a motivated linguistic comparison: the Indian style was similar to Hebrew—the orientalism signaled by Lowth—the language set apart in the *Génie* as “concis, énergique.” The exotic was construed like the primitive. Criticizing both Chateaubriand’s goal and the phrasing of this goal, “fondre les couleurs d’Homère et de la Bible dans les teintes du désert” [merge the colors of Homer and the Bible with the shades of the wilderness], the critic Morellet exclaimed: “C’est, sans doute, un hébraïsme, et je n’entends pas l’hébreu” [It is probably a Hebrew neologism, and I do not understand Hebrew.] 33 The metaphoric concision of Hebrew on which Chateaubriand based his Indian style made for an “unintelligible language” according to the critic Morellet. 34

The problematic nature of this language drew apparently contradictory statements in Morellet’s criticism: he objected to the so-called savage eloquence as “un galimatias vuide de sens, et qu’on ne peut regarder que comme le bégaiement de l’enfance” [a meaningless gibberish that can only be seen as childhood babbling], 35 yet assimilated it with the most sophisticated and elaborate stylistic mannerism, “precious style.” 36 The contradiction reflected Chateaubriand’s own antithetical claim to be simultaneously “pompeux et simple” [pompous and simple] (44). The connection between precious and primitive styles, however paradoxical, is a key to understanding the special effects of Chateaubriand’s Indian style. Both precious and primitive styles were highly figurative, for opposite reasons: in the case of precious language, the wealth of concrete (low) words propels a periphrastic turn of speaking; in the case of primitive language, a lack of conceptual words results in periphrases inspired by concrete situations. In Morellet’s eyes, figurative language, impropriety, obscure words and turns of phrase, exaggerated feelings, lack of verisimilitude in the characters’ behavior and situation, contradictions and incoherence between the book’s various sections; in sum, everything that shocks taste and reason] (5–6). A reference to Richardson’s *Clarissa* and Rousseau’s *Nouvelle Héloïse* placed *Atala* squarely within the context of sentimental fiction.

33 Morellet, *Observations*, 55.
34 Ibid., 60.
36 Ibid., 13.
regardless of its cause, had but one consequence: an exaggerated, affected style, on the brink of absurdity. In one passage (among the scores Morellet criticized) an older Chactas thus explained his shyness toward Atala: “je crois que j’eusse préféré d’être jeté aux crocodiles de la fontaine, à me trouver seul ainsi avec Atala” [I think I would have preferred being thrown to the crocodiles in the stream to being alone with Atala] (107, trans. 26). Morellet remarked sarcastically: “se donner en pâture aux crocodiles plutôt que d’éprouver l’embarras de dire, je vous aime, est une hyperbole amoureuse, dont on ne trouverait pas le pendant dans tous les romans de la Calprenède et de Scudéry” [to be devoured by crocodiles rather than experience the embarrassment of saying I love you, is a hyperbole of passion whose equivalent could not be found in all Calprenède’s and Scudéry’s novels] (15). 37 The comparison with the “precious” Scudéry might seem incongruous when considering Chateaubriand’s style (based on volume and rhythm), yet it captured the artificial, periphrastic quality of the recreated Indian voice, which brought later generations of readers to dethrone Atala in favor of René. It also brings attention to the unseemly yet indisputable influence of Scudéry on Chateaubriand: let us remember that his mother knew Le Grand Cyrus by heart. 38

At the core of the primitive language elaborated by Chateaubriand as well as his predecessors (including Parry) laid a paradox: metaphors and periphrasis, which were believed to abound in primitive language due to its limited vocabulary and proximity to nature, eventually became rhetorical figures of speech, which retrospectively made primitive voices seem supremely eloquent. Witness Parry’s “bouche d’airain” [bronze mouth] for cannon. Attempts at reconstructing a primitive, natural idiom were bound to seem contrived: “the natural” was an artificial, illusory, construction. Morellet tore the veil of illusion by asking bluntly: “N’est-on pas tenté de prier l’auteur de se demétaphoriser?” [Are we not tempted to ask the author to demetaphorize?] 39 The question betrayed the critic’s conception of poetic eloquence and his misunderstanding of Chateaubriand’s purpose. Analyzing primitive language, Max Milner explained how it had the potential to upset the traditional theory and practice of poetry considered as “une forme raffinée du bien-dire: l’art d’agrémerer et d’ennoblir, à l’aide de figures choisies et de sonorités harmonieuses, l’expression de pensées ou de sentiments correspondant à une réalité épurée ou idéale” [a refined form of eloquence: the art of embellishing and ennobling, with chosen figures and harmonious tones, the expression of thoughts or feelings corresponding to an ideal or purified reality.] 40 By contrast,

l’idée d’une langue primitive, exprimant d’instinct le sens sacré des choses, naturellement anthropomorphique, parce que la vie du primitif est encore à moitié engagée dans la nature, devait donner l’idée d’une poésie où l’expression

37 Jean-Claude Berchet cites part of Morellet’s comment in a note to the passage, and concurs with the comparison to precious style. Chateaubriand, Atala, 617n107.
38 Chateaubriand, Mémoires, I, 16.
39 Morellet, Observations, 24.
figurée ne serait pas le fruit d’un raffinement de civilisation, mais la traduction d’un rapport substantiel entre l’homme et la réalité transcendant... Le mythe, la personification des forces de la nature, le symbole, la métaphore ne résultent donc pas d’un jeu de l’esprit, mais d’une saisie intuitive de la situation de l’homme dans le monde.\[41\]

[the idea of a primitive language—naturally anthropomorphic because primitive life is still half ensconced in nature—expressing the sacred meaning of things, was meant to give an idea of a poetry where figurative expression would not be the fruit of a refined civilization, but the translation of a substantial relationship between man and transcendent reality... Therefore myths, the personification of the forces of nature, symbols, metaphors, did not result from a mental play, but from an intuitive perception of man’s situation in the world.]

The warrior’s song on his way to meet his beloved illustrated the ideal of primitive “poetics”:

Je devancerai les pas du jour sur le sommet des montagnes, pour chercher ma colombe solitaire parmi les chênes de la forêt.

J’ai attaché à son cou un collier de porcelaines; on y voit trois grains rouges pour mon amour, trois violets pour mes craintes, trois bleus pour mes espérances.

Mila a les yeux d’une hermine et la chevelure légère d’un champ de riz; sa bouche est un coquillage rose, garni de perles; ses deux seins sont comme deux petits chevreaux sans tache, nés au même jour d’une seule mère.

Puisse Mila étendre ce flambeau! Puise sa bouche verser sur lui une ombre voluptueuse! Je fertiliserai son sein. L’espoir de la patrie pendra à sa mamelle féconde, et je fumerai mon calumet de paix sur le berceau de mon fils!

Ah! laissez-moi devancer les pas du jour sur le sommet des montagnes, pour chercher ma colombe solitaire parmi les chênes de la forêt! (110–11)

I will hasten before the steps of day to the mountain top to seek out my lonely dove among the oaks of the forest.

I have hung about her throat a necklace of shells; there are three red beads for my love, three purple ones for my fears, three blue ones for my hopes.

Mila has the eyes of an ermine and the flowing hair of a field of rice. Her mouth is a pink shell set with pearls. Her two breasts are as two spotless kids, born the same day of a single mother.

May Mila put out this torch! May her mouth cast over it a voluptuous shadow! I will make fertile her womb. The hope of a nation shall cling to her plenteous breast, and I will smoke my calumet of peace by the cradle of my son.

\[41\] Ibid.
References to two artifacts and to a Native American custom anchor the song in its geographic locale: the inevitable peace pipe, the color-coded necklace of shells and grains (uniting water and earth), and the sexually symbolic courting ceremonial, whereby a virgin accepts a future husband by blowing out the flame of his torch, or rejects him by letting the flame burn. These three indications confer an exotic flavor to the otherwise familiar biblical style of the Song of Solomon: the "verset"-like structure, the framing of the song with a chorus, metaphors based on nature's wonders, such as "ma colombe solitaire" [my solitary dove] for his beloved. The four comparisons describing Mila’s eyes, hair, mouth, and breasts, borrowed from the world of nature, indirectly praise the Creator as living through his human, animal, and vegetal creations. Perhaps the most recognizable aspect of primitive voice is the short, syncopated rhythm of the song, its "style coupé" (parataxis) so contrary to the characteristically ample rhythm of Chateaubriand's descriptions. Atala’s hybridity derives in part from the juxtapositions of two writing styles: the biblical, rhapsodic parataxis—the staple of eighteenth-century prose poems—and Chateaubriand’s highly periodicized style. It is not a coincidence that the impersonal parataxis was easily copied, whereas the new and unique rhythmic character of Chateaubriand’s personal style escaped imitation. The self-reflective, self-conscious moments when the author's prose claims a poetic status by duplicating the poetic cadences of the Bible are, expectedly, the least "natural" to the author's style. If they seem artificial to a modern reader, they nonetheless pleased contemporaries whose appreciation for Chateaubriand’s original genius coexisted with enjoyment of variations on classical themes, genres, and styles.

42 The comparisons are repeated almost verbatim at the beginning of the anonymous sequel, Résurrection d’Atala (1802) where they serve to identify the young woman who has just appeared as the real Atala. But their transposition in a description (in lieu of an Indian song as in Chateaubriand) destroys the illusion of a native voice (vol. I, 7–8).

43 See the imitation of Atala’s song in Résurrection d’Atala (vol. I, 170–73), which begins: "Bienheureuse la fille du désert qui ne quitta jamais la hutte de son père, et jamais ne chercha, hors du sein de sa mère, les embrassemens qui brûlent le cœur!" [Happy is the daughter of the wilderness who never left her father’s hut, and never sought outside of her mother’s bosom embraces that burn the heart.] Atala is later asked to sing her "chanson du retour," which also imitates Chateaubriand’s primitive style (with echoes of Parny’s Chansons madécasses). Anon., Résurrection d’Atala, vol. II, 18–20.

44 The infatuation for this new voice is parodied in the Résurrection d’Atala. In concluding her praise of the “resurrected” Atala in a letter to a friend, the main protagonist exclaimed: “Je finirai, je crois, si Atala me reste, par devenir sauvage et parler comme elle; je te dirai alors que tu es belle comme le désert, et que tu chantes comme la Nonpareille des Florides” [If Atala stays, I think I will end up becoming an Indian and speaking like her; then I will tell you that you are beautiful like the wilderness and that you sing like the bunting of the Floridas] (vol. I, 43).
Like the warrior’s song, Atala’s second song (about the “absent motherland”) integrates a few exotic traits—“le geai bleu du Meschacebé,” “la nonpareille des Florides,” “le soleil de ma savane” [the blue jay of the Meschacebe, the bunting of the Floridas, the sun of my savannah]—within a biblical incantation (“Heureux celui qui ...”) punctuated by a refrain, couplets, repetitions, and metaphors. Parataxis predominates, evidenced by repeated, generic substantives, often introduced by the universalizing definite article (“le voyageur,” “la cabane”), identical subject-verb-complement order, minimal transitions, and verbs of action in the present tense. There are few epithets, in sharp contrast to Chateaubriand’s inclination for multiple adjectives. The effort to render a primitive style is palpable since this style decidedly differs from Chateaubriand’s classical period, as this second stanza shows:

Après les heures d’une marche pénible, le voyageur s’assied tristement. Il contemple autour de lui les toits des hommes; le voyageur n’a pas un lieu où reposer sa tête. Le voyageur frappe à la cabane, il met son arc derrière la porte, il demande l’hospitalité; le maître fait un geste de la main; le voyageur reprend son arc, et retourne au désert! (124)

[After wending his painful way many hours, the traveler sits down quietly. He contemplates about him the roofs of men; the traveler has no place to rest his head. The traveler knocks at the cabin, he places his bow behind the door, he asks for hospitality. The master makes a sign with his hand; the traveler takes up his bow and returns to the wilderness!] (trans. 42)

The subject matter, exile from the motherland, relates to the Homeric tradition. Inhospitality toward the traveler recalls biblical examples of rejection gestures toward the exiled (including the plight of the Levite of Ephraïm in Rousseau’s prose poem), as well as the endless wandering of the tribes of Israel. The detail of the bow in lieu of the customary walking stick is enough to transpose the Homeric and biblical topoi into an Indian context.

The most revealing transposition occurs in the epilogue, when the narrator’s voice turns native, so to speak, when he greets an Indian traveler: “Frère, je te souhaite un ciel bleu, beaucoup de chevreuils, un manteau de castor, et l’espérance. Tu n’es donc pas de ce désert?” [Brother, I wish you a blue sky, many roes, a beaver mantle, and hope. Are you not from this wilderness?] (162; trans. 78) The Indian replies straightforwardly: “Non ... nous sommes des exilés, et nous allons chercher une patrie” [No ... we are exiles in search of a homeland], but

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45 Chateaubriand, *Atala*, 123–4. Trans. 42. The refrain is repeated three times, at the beginning, middle, and end of the song: “Heureux ceux qui n’ont point vu la fumée des fêtes de l’étranger, et qui ne se sont assis qu’aux festins de leur pères!” [Happy are they who have never seen the smoke of the stranger’s celebrations and have sat only at the festivals of their fathers!] Ibid.

46 See Chateaubriand, *Œuvres romanesques et voyages*, vol. 1, 1175n1. Maurice Regard notes that it is a reminiscence from Saint Matthew (VIII, 20).
the narrator continues in a symbolic vein: “Voulez-vous me permettre d’allumer votre feu cette nuit?” [Will you allow me to light your fire this night?] (162; trans. 78). What does it mean for the European narrator to appropriate or imitate the primitive voice of an exiled people driven to extinction by European colonialism? Baudelaire, a great admirer of Chateaubriand’s “cosmopolitan style” quoted the metaphors of “la fleur du désert” and “la grâce de la cabane” to describe the beauty of a Delacroix painting. It seems puzzling at first that the poet of modern life and big cities be touched by “la fleur du désert” et “la grâce de la cabane.” Yet these expressions capture what Baudelaire said he was always searching for in literature: “une antiquité nouvelle” [a new antiquity]. Both metaphors illustrate the combination of simplicity and artifice in the supposedly American paradise visited and romanticized by Chateaubriand, simultaneously antique (a primitive continent and its natives) and modern (corruption and massacre brought by European colonization). In other words, the Indian heroine with her mixed blood and the narration that stages her tragedy in a “style mêlé” [mixed style] are both métisses, a cross-breeding of nature and culture. Chateaubriand’s “new antiquity” (to adopt Baudelaire’s phrase) namely his modernity, resides in this “métissage” [cross-breeding] diluting idealized purity, the spleen of the Enlightenment.

The Letter A

I wish to examine now another aspect of Chateaubriand’s “antiquité nouvelle,” by reading very closely the prose of his poem. Let us begin with the title Atala. Let us consider other names: “la grande savane Alachua,” “Apalachucla,” “Cuscowilla,” “Mila,” and “Celuta.” Chateaubriand favored the letter a, a letter that typesetters needed to replace systematically so worn it became in the process of printing his works. It would remain an anecdotal idiosyncrasy if it were not for a long and curious footnote in the Génie du christianisme explaining Chateaubriand’s predilection for this vowel. On the occasion of his commentary on Theocritus’s poem, The Cyclop and Galathée, Chateaubriand remarked on the frequency and poetry of the letter a found especially in substantives and adjectives linked to the countryside. This observation is further developed in the following footnote:

La lettre A ayant été découverte la première, comme étant la première émission naturelle de la voix, les hommes, alors pasteurs, l’ont employée dans les mots qui composaient le simple dictionnaire de leur vie. L’égalité de leurs mœurs, et le peu de variété de leurs idées nécessairement teintes des images des champs,

47 Baudelaire used the phrase in his notes describing the aesthetics of the baroque Belgian church of Namur, Œuvres complètes, II, 952. See Moore, “Baudelaire et les poèmes en prose du dix-huitième siècle.”
48 Chateaubriand, Préface de la première édition, Atala, 46.
49 See also the Ossianic characters of Malvina, Morna, Galvina, Comala, Lorma, Vinvela, Minina, Darthula, Olchoma, etc., and the locations of their tales, Selma, Temora, Lutha, Duthula, Lona, etc., familiar to all eighteenth-century readers.
50 Mourot, Génie d’un style, 227.
The letter *a* belonged to an onomastic tradition particularly prized at the turn of the century, but Chateaubriand’s note left aside proper nouns, focusing instead on common names to look for the origins of this “rural letter,” a quest reminiscent of the Platonic dialogue *Cratylus*, and Rousseau’s theories on the origin of language. Chateaubriand envisioned the simplicity and naïveté of an early pastoral age when the repetition of the letter *a* reflected a limited horizon, a slow pace, peaceful mores and a restricted, agriculture-based *prosaic* vocabulary. In this golden language of

51 “La finale *a*, dans l’onomastique littéraire du XIXe siècle, confère à l’héroïne un prestige d’exotisme ou d’antiquité, l’entoure même d’une aura religieuse (quand Nerval fait de l’actrice dont l’image l’obsède une abstraction mystique, l’Aurélie de *Sylvie* devient Aurelia)” [The ending *a* in nineteenth-century literary onomastics, confers exotic or antique prestige to the heroine, it even surrounds her with a religious aura (when Nerval turns the actress, whose image obsesses him, into a mystical abstraction, the Aurélie in *Sylvie* becomes Aurelia.)] Ibid.

52 Socrates argued that one must begin with the letter, then the syllable, then the word, to analyze how the essence of each thing is expressed in its name: “where does the imitator begin? Imitation of the essence is made by syllables and letters. Ought we not, therefore, first to separate the letters, just as those who are beginning rhythm first distinguish the powers of elementary and then of compound sounds, and when they have done so, but not before, proceed to the consideration of rhythms?” Plato, *Cratylus*, in *The Collected Dialogues*, 459.
few words and fewer concepts, semantic density made up for the lack of variety, and the letter a could convey sorrow as well as more earthy realities. The letter a evoked a mythic time when signifier and signified were one. Its frequency in Greek and Latin vocabulary and grammar testified to the ancients’ proximity to these primitive times. The letter a was not only pastoral and rural but antique. It was therefore an important vowel for Chateaubriand’s project of bringing literature back to “ce goût antique, trop oublie de nos jours” [this antique taste, too often forgotten nowadays], which Atala represented.53

It is therefore the symbolic, not scientific value of Chateaubriand’s speculation that is of interest to this analysis: the letter a discloses a “prosaïcs” (under its antique patina), but also a whole poetics, as the end of the footnote confirms. The alpha of language, the letter a is the alpha of poetry: moving easily from the pastoral age to the world of nature, Chateaubriand took an anthropomorphic view of nature and animals as emitting a linguistically identifiable a. Chateaubriand let his ear guide the flight of his poetic imagination in perceiving articulated sounds in the faintest “bruits” (“les murmures de certains ombrages ... du tremble et du lierre” [the murmurs of certain shady trees ... the trembling poplar and the ivy]) as well as in familiar rural noises (bleating sheep, barking dogs).54 The traditional definition of poetry as imitation of a beautiful nature, in which Chateaubriand believed, is here transposed from the pictorial to the musical realm: a Chateaubrianaesque imitation of nature will be first and foremost based on sonority, not images, or allegories. In turning to Atala, we can now explore the sounds recorded in descriptions.

The Song of Nature

The descriptive passages interspersed in the narrative of Atala elicited great praise for their representation of the American wilderness. The “tableaux” are visually striking and symbolically charged. Yet it was not as pictorial masterpieces that these descriptions broke the conventional mold, but (paradoxically) as musical numbers. By this, I do not mean the complex, overall rhythmic effect of Chateaubriand’s musical prose, but literally the deep semantic field of acoustics, which lifts the descriptions from pictorial stasis into a symphony of sounds:

Si tout est silence et repos dans les savanes de l’autre côté du fleuve, tout ici, au contraire, est mouvement et murmure: des coups de bec contre le tronc des chênes, des froissements d’animaux qui marchent, brouent ou broient entre leurs dents les noyaux des fruits, des bruissements d’ondes, de faibles gémissements,

53 Preface from 1801, Atala, 47. For Mourot, a natural predilection for the “couleur vocalique” e - e was the hallmark of Chateaubriand’s style. Mourot, Génie d’un style, 227-36.

54 I leave aside the comic aspect of Chateaubriand’s poetic enthusiasm, which verges on the ridiculous when invoking the onomatopoeic “ouah, ouah” of the country dog at night. Despite its imitative and apparently universal nature, onomatopoeia is a highly idiosyncratic linguistic phenomenon, as speakers of foreign languages well know.
In the concluding phrase—"ces champs primitifs de la nature"—the homonyms "champs"/"chant" emphasize the layering of spatial and auditory fields. The challenge that Chateaubriand set himself in his descriptions was to express noises and cries, a more ground-breaking and paradoxical endeavor than the expression of visual details, the staple of eighteenth-century descriptive theory and practice. To reflect this focus on listening, I therefore propose to qualify Chateaubriand’s descriptive passages as compositions rather than descriptions, as Chateaubriand treated sounds as identifiable individual notes and measures participating in the concert of nature. Animal cries and natural sounds are transcribed successively in the above composition before cohering as "une tendre et sauvage harmonie."

The epithet "sauvage," imbued with connotations of violence, unlike its synonym "primitive," creates an antithesis, which adds further mystery to this music of the wilderness.

The description ends with preterition, a statement about the impossibility to tell, to describe the visual and auditory spectacle set in motion by the breeze. The invisible hand of the wind animates the scenery in ways that a realistic description cannot account for, which is why it ends abruptly: first, the breeze merges colors and collides sounds, thereby overwhelming the senses that preside over the description; then, the strangely animated nature draws the describer face to face with an inexpressible, sacred mystery ("de tels bruits," "de telles choses" [such sounds, such sights]). This progression, from realism to animism, is characteristic of the descriptions in Atala and is particularly striking in sound mimesis. Certain paragraphs read like a score, creating the musical equivalent of an ekphrastic moment: "Tout était calme et superbe au désert. La cigogne criait sur son nid, les bois retentissaient du chant monotone des cailles, du sifflement des perruches, du mugissement des bisons et du hennissement de cavales siminoles" [All the wilderness was calm and glorious. The stork was calling from its nest. The woods
echoed with the monotonous song of the quail, the whistling of the parakeets, the bellowing of the bison, and the whinnying of Seminole mares.] (109, trans. 28).

Another example:

les serpents à sonnettes bruisaient de toutes parts; et les loups, les ours, les carcajous, les petits tigres, qui venaient se cacher dans ces retraites, les remplissaient de leurs rugissements. ... du milieu de ce vaste chaos s'élève un mugissement confus formé par le fracas des vents, le gémissement des arbres, le hurlement des bêtes féroces, le bourdonnement de l'incendie, et la chute répétée du tonnerre qui siffle en s'éteignant dans les eaux. (126)

[everywhere rattlesnakes were hissing, and wolves, bears, little tigers, and wolverines, coming to take refuge, filled these retreats with their roars. ... From the midst of this vast chaos rose a confused uproar formed by the crashing winds, the moaning trees, the howling of fierce beasts, the crackling of the conflagration, and the constant flashing of the lightening hissing as it plunged into the waters.] (trans. 44)

In contrast to these realistic recordings, other descriptions lead into another reality via auditory flashes. This magical effect happens when sounds, no longer perceived as a succession of noises, merge into a melodic ensemble: “Aucun bruit ne se faisait entendre, hors je ne sais quelle harmonie lointaine qui régnait dans la profondeur des bois: on eût dit que l’âme de la solitude soupirait dans toute l’étendue du désert” [No sound could be heard, save some vague far-away harmony permeating the depths of the woods. It was as though the soul of solitude were sighing through the entire expanse of the wilderness] (110, trans. 29). The moment when sounds are perceived as musical and no longer cacophonous, there automatically appears an animist impulse: a voice chants the song of nature. This transmutation of natural sounds into a song occurs in two instances: the “Bocages de la mort” [the Groves of Death] and the scene of Atala’s burial. In the first instance, the nature of the site—a sacred burial ground—is enough to transform indistinct noises into the vibrations of an instrument, and the birds’ chirrup into a hymn: “il y régnait un bruit religieux, semblable au sourd mugissement de l’orgue sous les voûtes d’une église; mais lorsqu’on pénétrait au fond du sanctuaire, on n’entendait plus que les hymnes des oiseaux qui célébraient à la mémoire des morts une fête éternelle” [The atmosphere was permeated with a religious resonance like the muffled roar of the organ beneath the vaults of a church. But within the depths of the sanctuary, nothing could be heard but the hymn of the birds glorifying the memory of the dead in eternal celebration] (135–6, trans. 53) In the second instance, a mix of individualized sounds (birds, water, and a bell) join the hymn sung by the Père Aubry to form a celestial chorus:

Ainsi chantait l’ancien des hommes. Sa voix grave et un peu cadencée, allait roulant dans le silence des déserts. Le nom de Dieu et du tombeau sortait de tous les échos, de tous les torrents, de toutes les forêts. Les roucoulements de la colombe de Virginie, la chute d’un torrent dans la montagne, les tintements de la cloche qui appelait les voyageurs, se mêlaient à ces chants funèbres, et l'on
croyait entendre dans les Bocages de la mort le chœur lointain des décédés, qui résonnait à la voix du Solitaire. (156–7)

[Thus sang the ancient among men. His grave, rhythmical voice reverberated out into the silence of the wilderness, and the name of God and the tomb echoed back from all the waters and all the forests. The cooing of the Virginia dove, the falling of the mountain torrent and the tolling of the bell to summon wayfarers, all mingled with these funeral chants, while from the Groves of death the far-away choir of the departed could almost be heard replying to the voice of the hermit.] (trans. 73)

In the first instance the comparative “semblable” introduces the assimilation between natural sounds, then the comparison dissolves (“on n’entendait plus que”) in favor of the birds’ melodies. The movement is reversed in the second instance: the sounds of nature retain their specificity and realism until the expression “l’on croyait entendre” signals a shift to a purely imaginative realm where voices, not noises, are heard, where music, not sounds, resonate. The exchange between physical and symbolic worlds is, ultimately, an interplay between the prosaic and poetic—taken as stylistic as well as metaphoric modes. Sounds in Atala reveal Chateaubriand’s approach to writing: words expressing sounds, often based on onomatopoeia, carry a prosaic weight when taken literally; yet simultaneously, their figurative possibilities prove highly poetical. Only prose could allow Chateaubriand this ideal combination of the prosaic and poetic within the specific semantic field of acoustics.

As might have been noticed in the above citations, one feature stands out in the enumeration of sounds: clusters of substantives with sibilant s’s and the “-ement” suffix create a poetic effect. The list of these substantives in Atala alone speaks for itself: “froissement; bruissement; frémissement; gémissements (twice); meuglements; roucoulements; mugissements (five times); tintement (twice); rugissements (twice); sifflement; hennissement; roulement; hurlement; bourdonnement” [wrinkling, rustling, trembling, moaning, mooing, cooing, bellowing, tinting, roaring, hissing, whinnying, rumbling, howling, buzzing.] Such a list violated the principles that had long guided versification, and by extension poetry itself: the “oreille” would have rejected this accumulation of polysyllabic nouns with repetitive, masculine endings, and taste would have condemned the base semantic register of animal sounds. Chateaubriand’s prose, on the contrary, artfully blends in clusters of animal names and sounds to increase the poetic density of his compositions. In the following example, the short, abstract, verse-like first sentence with feminine endings is counter-balanced by a longer segment rich in visual and auditory clues (specific animal names and sounds): “Tout était calme et superbe au désert. La cigogne criait sur son nid, les bois retentissaient du chant monotone des caillés, du sifflement des perruches, du mugissement des bisons et du hennissement de cavales siminoles.” (109) By giving life to this “calm and superb” totality, the enumeration disturbs the conventional, natural harmony that the first sentence had seemed to set in place: real harmony is in the juxtaposition of the sounds of life, and true calm teams with the peaceful energy of nature’s creatures, not silence.
The list of sound words perfectly reflects Chateaubriand's poetic sensibility. A seemingly anti-poetical noun, the bovine "mugissement" [bellowing] in fact epitomizes his poetics. Chateaubriand uses it five times, applied to the bull, the buffalo, the storm, the organ, and Niagara Falls. Obviously a favorite of Chateaubriand, the word "mugissement," a reminiscence from Virgil's *Georgics*, retains its onomatopoeic origin and pastoral sources, but Chateaubriand changes its connotations of felicitous country life into a signifier of emotional and metaphysical wilderness connected to the author's obsessions. "Mugissement," by extension, refers to any deep and profound sound, a cry of elemental depth and intensity associated with violence and the sublime (tempests, thundering). In contrast to the positive, sweet reminiscences conveyed by the letter *a*, "mugissement" expresses horrific memories, unfathomable despair, and immense sorrow in Chateaubriand's mythopoetics. In the epilogue, we learn that the narrator has followed a wandering couple mourning their dead child, and empathized with the mother's grief. After contemplating the awesome Niagara Falls, he learns of the tragedy that has befallen René (the woman's father), Father Aubry, and his utopian community. The "affreux mugissements" of the cataract, itself a colossal veil of tears, echo and sublimate the repressed wailing of the Natchez tribe's last survivors and the melancholy of the exiled narrator (162). The "mugissement" of the Niagara Falls could be read as the young Chateaubriand's sonorous coat of arms: it condenses themes (exile, melancholy, nature, the sublime), and effects (spatial and temporal volume and echo) essential to his poetic imagination. It stands for the commingling of the prosaic and the poetic in an original synthesis of the physical and symbolic, the natural and ontological, united by the New World's double mirror of the exotic and the primitive.

**Sébastien Mercier: Visions**

It is now easy to understand why Mercier enjoyed *Atala* so much: Chateaubriand's writing was "le papier qui parle" [paper that speaks]. Mercier's views on French language and literature place him today at the forefront of his century's movement to modernize the field of Belles Lettres. His relentless crusade to free poetry and drama from versification and rhyme, welcome modern foreign literature,

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56 "La poésie audacieuse est la vraie poésie. La poésie élégante n'est que de la versification" [Bold poetry is genuine poetry. Elegant poetry is only versification.] Sébastien Mercier, *Discours sur la lecture*, in *Dictionnaire d'un polygraphe*, Textes de Louis-Sébastien Mercier (Paris, 1978), 330.


58 "Ce divin Homère nous ennuie... notre Homère à nous sera Richardson; notre Théocrite, Gessner; notre Théophraste, Fielding" [This divine Homer bores us. Our Homer shall be Richardson, our Theocritus, Gessner, our Theophrastus, Fielding.] Mercier, "Contre l'Homère traduit en français," *Mon Bonnet de nuit*, 205.
supplant epic poems with novels, renew the French language, and defy "la langue monarchique" with "neology" represents the most comprehensive effort to revolutionize prose and poetry at the end of the century. Ill-regarded by fellow critics, Mercier the provocateur did not build a consensus around his program, which fell upon the critics' deaf ears. His voice, however, expressed the concerns and frustrations of fellow prose writers in a straightforward and articulate manner unparalleled at the time.

Like the majority of authors cited in previous chapters, Mercier produced works of fiction that appear to clash with his theories. The most eloquent and perceptive defender of prose was a conflicted practitioner of the "poème en prose," like Chateaubriand after him. At the beginning of his career, in 1767, he penned a prose poem, Les Amours de Cherale, poème en six chants, a lyrical interior monologue and a hymn to love and self-overcoming, later erased from the list he drew of his complete works. This paradox, as much as his provoking ideas, makes him an emblematic figure for his century's struggle with neoclassicism. Though Mercier's complex work deserves a more thorough approach, I will circumscribe my analysis to one of the most avant-garde aspects of his theory, namely his pronouncements on prose. Mercier's virulent attacks against the mediocrity of contemporary French poetry resulted in a heightened appreciation for France's prose masterworks.

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59 "Tandis que d'un côté on rend un hommage sans borne au poème épique, qui n'est qu’une fiction plus ou moins heureuse; de l'autre, on a voulu humilier le roman, qui au fond est la même chose, ayant la même marche, la même étendue, & le même but. Il ne seroit pas difficile de prouver que le roman est souvent plus ingénieux, plus varié et plus moral que le poème épique; mais parmi les ouvrages comme parmi les hommes, les titres en imposent beaucoup à l'imagination, & les dénominations sont encore aujourd'hui ce qui détermine le jugement des esprits, qui croient avoir le plus renoncé à l'ascendant des préjugés" [While on the one hand, one pays endless homage to epic poems, which are but more or less felicitous fictions; on the other hand, one has tried to humiliate the novel, which in the end is identical to the former, having the same pace, breath and goal. It would be easy to prove that the novel is often wittier, more varied and moral than epic poetry; but among books as among men, titles impress the imagination a great deal and today labels still determine the judgments of minds who think they have renounced the influence of prejudice.] Mercier, "Des jugements littéraires," Mon Bonnet du matin, 25.

60 Mercier, Néologie, Lxxiij. Mercier brought in the open the interconnection between reforming language and political reform.

61 A more comprehensive study of Mercier's œuvre would also draw connections between his theories and practice, with an emphasis on the importance of his early "héroides" and the unclassifiable L'An deux mille quatre cent quarante, his predilection for fragmentary writing (Mon Bonnet de nuit, Bonnet du matin), his groundbreaking journalistic work for the Tableau de Paris, and his redefinition of drama.

62 "Ajouterai-je que je ne puis lire la prose des écrivains du dernier siècle, excepté celle de la Bruyere & de Pascal, & que Montesquieu, l'abbé Raynal, Voltaire, Diderot, Buffon, & J.J. Rousseau, Paw, &c. contrebalancent à eux seuls, dans mon esprit, tout le siècle de Louis XIV, qui n'a eu que des poètes & pas un seul écrivain qu'on puisse méditer, soit en
Cette pauvreté de la langue poétique n’empêche pas les poètes d’être en foule parmi nous; mais si nous en avons en vers, nous en avons aussi en prose; sûrement Bossuet, Fénélon, Buffon, J.-J. Rousseau, étaient poètes en prose. Les traductions poétiques de Le Tourneur partagent le charme et l’harmonie des vers. Là sont peut-être nos richesses poétiques réelles.63

[This poverty of poetic language has not prevented a throng of poets among us: but if we have poets in verse, we also have poets in prose; surely Bossuet, Fénélon, Buffon, and J.-J. Rousseau were poets in prose. Le Tourneur’s poetic translations share the charm and harmony of verses. Therein are perhaps our true poetic riches.]

Given how weighty the phrase “poètes en prose” had become after decades of disquisition, Mercier’s choice of words was important: it intimated that the nature of poetry did not depend on verse. A section on French verse in Mon Bonnet du matin similarly addressed and resolved the question of prose poems:

Peut-il y avoir des poèmes en prose? Cette question ne pourrait-elle pas être proposée sous d’autres termes: si la qualité de poète est inséparable de celle de versificateur? On regarde aujourd’hui comme certain que l’on peut être versificateur sans être poète: témoin M. l’abbé Delille. Un ouvrage, quoiqu’écrit en vers, mais sans épisodes, sans figures, sans mouvement, sans images, ne serait point l’ouvrage d’un poète. Mais admettez du génie, de la force, de l’imagination, de la variété en prose; cet auteur-là sera poète sans être versificateur.64

[Can there be prose poems? Could this question not be raised in different terms: whether a poet’s qualification is inseparable from that of a verse writer? Today we take for granted that one can versify without being a poet: witness M. Abbé Delille. A work, albeit in verse but without episodes, figures, movements, images, would not be the work of a poet. But include genius, strength, imagination, variety in prose, and this author will be a poet without writing verse.]

Mercier’s definition did not anticipate the aesthetic of modern prose poems as such, but simply restated the dissociation between verse and poetic essence. The repetition of this evidence as late as 1784 by Mercier himself proves the permanence of an insufferable frustration with contemporary poetical productions, and the dismissal of descriptive verses as the solution to the current crisis. Mercier adopted Fénélonian accents to invoke his ideal: “Et les vers? ... pour qu’on les pardonnât,

morale, soit en politique” [Shall I add that I cannot read the prose of last century’s writers, except la Bruyère and Pascal, and that Montesquieu, abbé Raynal, Voltaire, Diderot, Buffon, J.J. Rousseau, Paw, etc. counterbalance in my mind the whole Louis XIV’s century, which only had poets and not a single author upon whom one can meditate either about morals or politics.] Mercier, “Des jugements littéraires,” Mon Bonnet du matin, 29.

63 Mercier, Tableau de Paris, vol. 2, 1488. Madame de Staël’s groundbreaking De la Littérature owes an important debt to Mercier’s modern views.

64 Mercier, “Vers français,” Mon Bonnet de Nuit, 462.
il faudrait qu’ils se rapprochassent de la prose, c’est-à-dire, qu’ils fussent doux, simples, faciles, et naturels” [How about verses? ... To be forgiven, they should come closer to prose, in other words be pleasant, simple, easy and natural.]65 There were still no examples to illustrate this new poetry: Mercier disliked Homer and castigated “rimailleurs” and the literary institutions and periodicals that contributed to their proliferation.66 He found “genius, strength, imagination, and variety” in prose only: he admired English novels and praised contemporary French prosateurs and translators like his friend Le Tourneur. Another source important to Mercier, though less remarked upon, sprung from historical examples of primitive eloquence. They appeared in two telling fragments from the Mon Bonnet du matin (1787), which expound respectively on “le style figuré” and “l’éloquence des choses,” two essential notions for Mercier’s new poetics. Adopting Rousseau’s description of the origin of language, Mercier insisted on the natural genius and strength of primitive expression:

Toutes les langues naissantes qui touchent au berceau des nations ont un style figuré: elles empruntent ces images sensibles qui peuvent seules représenter l’esprit à lui-même, de là ces métaphores qui animent & colorent les idées: cette simplicité énergique annonce la vigueur d’un peuple encore entre les mains de la nature. Ce peuple n’anatomise point de petites sensations avec des expressions fines & délicates: il a le stile hardi, qui élève l’ame & qui occupé toute sa capacité; il parle, il entraîne, il subjugue: loin de ces entraves arbitraires qui sont une suite de nos frêles institutions, il ne voit que les grands traits, que les traits caracterisés qui forment la physionomie des choses sublimes.67

[All beginning languages that are connected to the cradle of nations have a figurative style: they borrow sensitive images which can only represent the mind to itself, hence metaphors that animate and color ideas. This energetic simplicity announces the vigor of a people still in the hands of nature. Such a people do not anatomize small sensations with refined and delicate phrases: they use a bold style, which elevates the soul and fills it wholly; they speak up, they carry away, they subjugate. Far from the arbitrary fetters that are a consequence of our weak institutions, they only see major traits, the characteristic traits that form the physiognomy of sublime things.]

As a confirmation, Mercier cited the “sublime harangue” of an Indian chief to an Englishman. The natural eloquence of Native Americans matched in strength examples from Greek and Roman antiquity, but its novelty and ingenuity reinvented rhetoric. Mercier also developed this point in a subsequent segment, illustrated with the oft cited example of the Scythes:

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De l’éloquence des choses. Combien elle est supérieure à celle des mots! Elle rejette le luxe de la parole pour étonner l’âme par la fréquence de ses images & de ses vérités nues. Elle laisse à sa rivale le vain étalage de phrases nombreuses & cadencées, de mots pompeux, sonores & symétriques, qui cachent la stérilité des idées. Voyez dans le discours suivant la mâle simplicité des Scythes, & sous quel jour ils ont mis le tableau de la fureur d’Alexandre pour les conquêtes; comme le style en est plein, & quel sens profond il offre à la méditation; c’est un des plus beaux morceaux que nous offre l’histoire, ou, si vous l’aimez mieux, le génie de l’historien.68

[On the eloquence of things. How superior it is to the eloquence of words! It dismisses the luxury of speech to astonish the soul with the recurrence of its images and naked truths. It leaves to its rival the vain display of rhythmical and cadenced sentences, pompous, sonorous and symmetrical words, which hide sterile ideas. See in the following speech, the Scythes’ male simplicity, and the light under which they have cast the picture of Alexander’s passion for conquests. How the style is filled with it and what profound meaning it offers for meditation. It is one of the most sublime pieces that history offers us, or if you prefer, the genius of the historian.]

The dissociation between the eloquence of things and the eloquence of words clearly separated “Primitive” language from more elaborate, accomplished, and “civilized” writing. The former rang true, the latter seemed artificial. The reference to number, cadence, sonority, and symmetry as part of the eloquence of words suggests that Mercier had in mind versified poetry and possibly prose poems à la Bitaube. Conceptualizing prose as “eloquence of things” and poetry as “eloquence of words” was an insightful response to the theoretical impasse of contemporary writers when it came to define the essential difference governing the two modes. The “éloquence des choses” defined the figurative style emblematic of oral cultures, which so fascinated translators (Anne Dacier, Le Tourneur), novelists (Mme de Graffigny), poets (Saint-Lambert, Parny), and prosateurs (Marmontel, Chateaubriand). The purpose of this oxymoron was not to throw a linguistic challenge by dissociating sign (“le mot”) and referent (“la chose”)—however problematic this gesture obviously was—but to mirror the chasm between expression and reality in contemporary letters. Simply put, the eloquence of things and the eloquence of words used to be one and the same but disunited in the passage from oral to written culture, and the ensuing pressure to refine language, which eventually reached an unprecedented level of preciousness, abstraction, and artifice.

Mercier stands out from the gallery of prose authors assembled in this book: his outspoken defense of prose, his perception of poetic genius, and his vision for a new literature reveal a consciousness about prose thus far unsurpassed (the obverse of Monsieur Jourdain’s “prose-sans-le-savoir”). His entry on “prose poétique” in the Néologie is a refreshing and buoyant manifesto, or more precisely a prescription to cure the ills of French literature:

68 Mercier, Mon Bonnet du matin, 121–2.
Qui n’aurait pitié de tous ces jeunes gens perdus, abîmés dans la versification française, et qui s’éloignent d’autant plus de la poésie! Je suis venu pour les guérir, pour dessiller leurs yeux, pour leur donner peut-être une langue poétique; elle tiendra au développement de la nôtre, d’après son mécanisme et ses anomalies. Médecin curateur, je veux les préserver de la rimaille française, véritable habitude émanée d’un siècle sourd et barbare; monotony insoutenable, enfantillage honteux, qui, pour avoir été caressé par plusieurs écrivains, n’en est pas moins ridicule. La prose est à nous; sa marche est libre; il n’appartient qu’à nous de lui imprimer un caractère plus vivant. Les prosateurs sont nos vrais poètes; qu’ils osent, et la langue prendra des accents tout nouveaux.69

[Who would not feel sorry for all these lost young men, overwhelmed with French versification and getting all the farther from poetry! I came to cure them, to open their eyes, perhaps to give them a poetic language; it will be related to the development of ours, in its mechanism and anomalies. Healer and doctor, I want to preserve them from bad French rhymes, a habit coming from a deaf and barbarous century; insufferable monotony, shameful nonsense, which is no less ridiculous for having been indulged in by several writers. Prose is ours; its pace is free; it behooves us alone to impart to it a more lively character. Prose writers are our true poets. Let them dare, and our language will take wholly new accents.]

Mercier advocated the following steps: “dévoiler l’ossature de notre langue” [to unveil the skeleton of our language], “délivrer le versificateur français de pénibles et ridicules entraves—‘le masque de la rime’” [to free French verse writers from painful and ridiculous fetters—the mask of rhymes], “remanier ... tout ce qui forme la contexture de notre langue, en la refusant sans la décomposer; examiner l’ordre et la génération des idées intellectuelles, pour courir aussi rapidement qu’elles” [to reshape ... all that forms the contexture of our language, by refusing it without decomposing it; to examine the order and formation of intellectual ideas to run as fast as they do].70 Unlike powerless diagnosis and vague remedies offered by contemporary critics, Mercier’s program resembles a dissection of the French language. His attention to the organic body of the language, his listening to its beat, and his sensitivity to linguistic alteration, gave Mercier exceptional prescience. His jubilant appreciation of Chateaubriand’s first-born, Atala, rightly conjectured the successful deliverance of prose from its neoclassical womb:

[Je souris de voir s’accréditer des licences qui tourneront à la plus grande gloire de la langue; j’aime le style d’Atala, parce que j’aime le style qui, indigné des obstacles qu’il rencontre, élance, pour les franchir, ses phrases audacieuses, offre à l’esprit étonné des merveilles nées du sein même des obstacles. Allez vous endormir près des lacs tranquilles ou des eaux stagnantes; j’aime tout fleuve majestueux qui roule ses ondes sur les rochers inégaux, qui les précipite par torrents de perles éclatantes, qui emplit mon oreille d’un mugissement harmonieux, qui

69 Mercier, Néologie, xlv–xlv, nl
70 Ibid., xiv–xlvi.
frappe mon œil d’une tourmente écumeuse, et qui me rappelle sans cesse près de ce magnifique spectacle, toujours plus enchanté des concordantes convulsions de la nature. Allumez-vous au milieu de nous, volcans des arts?"\footnote{Ibid., xlviij-xlviij.}

[I smile when I see the acceptance of licenses that will turn into the greatest glory of our language; I love \textit{Atala}'s style because I love a style that, indignant from the obstacles it encounters, casts audacious sentences to surmount them, and offers to the astonished mind, marvels born of these very obstacles. Go and fall asleep near quiet lakes or stagnant waters! I love any majestic river that billows upon uneven rocks, rushes down in torrents of dazzling pearls, \textit{fills my ear with harmonious roaring}, catches my eye with foamy rapids, and draws me over again near this magnificent spectacle, always more enchanted by nature's concordant convulsions. Light up amongst us, volcano of the arts!] (emphasis added)

This enthusiastic celebration meshes \textit{Atala}'s opening and closing descriptions—the Mississippi river banks and Niagara Falls—by adopting a rather amusing imitative style (e.g., "concordante convulsions"). These spirited excesses—Mercier’s famed extravagance—should not detract from the remarkable accuracy of Mercier’s poetic perception: the invocation of one of Chateaubriand’s most personal and revealing phrases, the “mugissement harmonieux,” aptly concludes Mercier’s segment on “Prose poétique,” and opens a new chapter in the emergence of prose poetry.
Conclusion

The Farewell of Telemachus and Eucharis

The journey from Fénelon's ancient Greece to Chateaubriand's New World, from Calypso's tantalizing island to the mysterious banks of the Meschacebé, via the terra incognita of eighteenth-century prose poems, allows for the reappraisal of a poetic genre invented in the Enlightenment as an instrument of critique and rebellion—literary, religious, and socio-political. Mapping this voyage did not reveal a linear trajectory from a postclassical to a lyric Enlightenment, as the dawn of Romanticism might have tempted us to read retrospectively, but rather the complex ebb and flow of the tide of modernity reshaping classical shores. Before Mentor pushed Telemachus off a cliff into the ocean's "bitter waters" to wake him up from his infatuation with Eucharis's beauty and to cause him to resume his search for Ulysses, the young hero had begged for a final farewell to the nymph whom he loathed to abandon. While Fénelon denied his characters their last intimate encounter, it is this melancholy moment that Jacques-Louis David chose to represent in 1818 in a painting that I read symbolically as capturing the essence of Enlightenment prose poems: the brush of the modern through the classical, animated by the tension between freedom and formalism. "The Farewell of Telemachus and Eucharis" (see Figure 11), which Dorothy Johnson describes as "David's most lyrical and melancholy mythological masterpiece," translates on canvas the literary history, evolution, and tropes that I have drawn out in the course of this study.¹

First, the painting illustrates a scene from the inaugural text that famously launched prose poems. Further, David translated pictorially the neoclassical style that characterizes Fénelonian prose and subsequent imitations. The ambivalence one feels in contemplating the painting, in reading "poèmes en prose," and in

¹ Dorothy Johnson, *The Farewell of Telemachus and Eucharis* (Los Angeles, 1997), 8. My interpretation is meant to complement Johnson's examination of David's painting from an artistic and historical perspective. Johnson argues for an interpretation of the scene as a positive representation of the virtue and purity of adolescent love, whereby David transformed Fénelon's episode of destructive passion into an idealized moment of innocence: "For he does not represent the lovers of Telemachus and Eucharis as loathsome or morally reprehensible; on the contrary, he presents the lovers very sympathetically, with great tenderness and poignant affection" (Ibid., 49-50). I prefer to read the painting as a literary allegory of the tension between prose and poetry, in the same vein as another allegory representing aesthetic values, the last painting of David's life, *Mars disarmed by Venus and the Graces* (1824), "a seriocomic work that subverts accepted conventions and norms by combining the parodic and the sublime, realism and idealism ... his final aesthetic manifesto." (Ibid., 8.)
deciding how to appreciate their value and form is part of the mystery of neoclassical aesthetic and its long-standing appeal in the Age of Reason, the story of which I wanted to tell in the present book. Finally, I interpret the lovers’ farewell scene chosen by David as emblematic of the never-ending, always postponed, farewell to classical versification begun by Fenelon: Eucharis’s shapely arms locked in embrace around Telemachus’s neck, her bent head and closed eyes, contrast with Telemachus’s straight gaze directed at the viewer, his hand resting on Eucharis’s thigh, in the posture of someone ready to rise and leave. I propose to interpret their interaction as an allegory of the muse Poetry retaining Prose, whose virility is symbolized by the vertical spear. Cupid’s arrows are stashed away in the quiver on Eucharis’s back, as if intimating the end of Poetry’s mythological merveilleux. By contrast, Telemachus’s horn is strategically placed, suggesting the new songs Prose will soon sing. Eucharis’s clasped fingers symbolize the chain of verse from which prose is freeing itself, with nostalgia. The royal blue and gold colors of the cloak (artistically folded to reveal Telemachus’s young, heroic nude body) are symbolic of his nobility—a nobility, which, associated with strength, energy, and virility,
is characteristic of the qualities of Prose as represented in the Enlightenment. While the painting captures metaphorically the languid state of Poetry’s verse and the moment just before Prose’s emancipation, it reveals a tension between two characters who also embody the tension between two modes in prose poetry. That David set the adieux in a cave reminds us of Calypso’s grotto, so famously described by Fénelon as a fascinating, utopian space escaping representation where art and nature commingle and opposites unite.

It might come as a surprise to discover that Baudelaire praised David’s painting as “a charming picture” and disapproved of his young contemporaries’ dismissive smiles (and perhaps ours too), “adeptes de la fausse école romantique en poésie” [adepts of the false Romantic school in poetry.] Baudelaire made clear that Romanticism’s filiation ought to be traced back also to the severity and austerity of David’s formalism. Baudelaire then professed a preference that is even more revealing in light of my allegorical interpretation: “Des deux personnages, c’est Télémaque qui est le plus séduisant. Il est présumable que l’artiste s’est servi pour le dessiner d’un modèle féminin” [Telemaque is the most seductive of both characters. We can presume that the artist used a female model to draw him.] Baudelaire found Telemaque/Prose the most attractive of David’s characters, but on account of his androgyny. Sexual ambivalence, tellingly detected by Baudelaire, symbolizes the generic indeterminacy of prose poems. David’s Telemaque is the pictorial equivalent of Baudelaire’s own rendition of Franz Liszt’s music in “Le Tyrse”: the poetic arabesque of the feminine flowing around the prosaic.

The last word is best left to the exiles who lifted the lyre of prose to sing poetry’s metamorphosis: in 1723, Rousseau coined the verb “prosaiiser;” in 1810, de Stael minted “dépoetiser,” and in 1848 Chateaubriand reinvented the meaning of “poëtiser” to signify “giving a poetic character,” and no longer “writing verse.” The three neologisms convey the dialectics behind the invention and development of Enlightenment prose poems.

2 “Telemachus’s semidraped form belongs more to the convention of the heroic nude, emblem of strength, virtue, and truth, rather than to that of the soft, sensual male nudes, objects of sexual desire, that abounded in French art from the 1790s to around 1820.” Ibid., 45.
3 Johnson notes that Telemaque’s spear “functions as a counterbalance to the leaning figures, whose configuration is not completely stable.” Ibid., 43.
4 “[i]ls ne peuvent rien comprendre à ces sévères leçons de la peinture révolutionnaire, cette peinture qui se prêve volontairement du charme et du ragout malsains, et qui vit surtout par la pensée et par l’âme—amère et despote comme la révolution dont elle est née. ... La couleur les a aveuglés, et ils ne peuvent plus voir et suivre en arrière l’austère filiation du romantisme, cette expression de la société moderne” [They cannot understand anything of the severe lessons of revolutionary paintings, a painting which deliberately deprives itself from unhealthy charm and relish, and which mostly live through the mind and the soul—bitter and despotic like the revolution from which it is born. ... Color has blinded them, and they can no longer see and trace in the past the austere filiation of Romanticism, the expression of modern society.] Baudelaire, Œuvres complètes, vol. 2, 409.
5 Ibid., 583.
Appendix 1
Abbé Fraguier,  
"A Discourse to shew that there can be no Poems in Prose"

By Mr. L'Abbe Fraguier.  
Read to the French Academy of Belles Lettres, August 2d, 1719

To displace the Land-marks erected by our Fathers to distinguish the Heritages of Families, has always been punished in Society as a very heinous Crime. The Romans made it a Part of their Religion not to touch them: They adored as a God the Mark which limited their Possessions: It was a sure Way of avoiding all Contests and Confusions;

Omnis erit sine te litigiosus ager. Ovid. Fast. 1.2.

And of maintaining Justice and Property, by preserving the certain Knowledge of every one's Possessions.


Throughout the vast Field of Human Science, in the Partition of the ingenious Arts, each has its Boundaries: The Intelligence which animates them all, and gives them Fecundity, presides over their several Productions; Spiritus intus alit. The same Spirit watches likewise over the Preservation of the Limits which separate them; none of them can be dislodged out of its proper Place, without being culpable in its Eyes: It is to disturb the Order it has established, it is to create Disorder and Confusion where Harmony and Tranquility ought to reign.

If certain Wits, who confound Poetry with Prose, had well considered the Nature and Consequences of their Enterprise, they would have contented themselves with

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2 "Memoirs of Literature, T.6. p. 265. [Footnote from the original.]"
excelling in either, without removing the unalterable Boundaries by which they
are essentially separated. But let us search into the Origin of such an Innovation.

The Poet, whose Art consists wholly in Imitation and Painting, will find, say
they, in Prose, and there more abundantly than in Verse, all that is necessary for
Painting and Imitation. Therefore, without subjecting the Liberty of his Genius
to the Constraints and Fetters of Verse, which always too straitly confine the
Imagination, he will attain to the End of his Art; and his Compositions, tho' in
Prose, will notwithstanding be in Reality excellent Poems.

In answer to this Reasoning, I say, that a Poet is not naturally an Imitator only,
since he hath the free Choice of the Means he employs in imitating: But that he is
tied down to verse in his Imitations.

The Painter, the Musician, and the Poet, have equally for their End and Object
Imitation: The Musician imitates by Sounds, the Painter by Colours; and the Poet
by chosen Words, the different Union of which, within the Bounds of an unvaried
Measure, produce an infinitely diversified Harmony. This is what is called Verse:
And because by the Aid of this Harmony the Poet, more hardy than either the
Musician or the Painter, makes Images pass which are far more lively and grand
than any Prose can admit, and thus gives an original Air to his Copy; his Imitation
is termed in one Word Poem, i.e. Work; and he himself, the Author of such a
wonderful Imitation is denominated, by Way of Eminence, The Worker, ποιητής.
Hence the Authority of the first Poets over the human Mind.

Sylvestres homines sacer interpresque Deorum

For most assuredly it was not by Odes in Prose, that Orpheus tamed Lions and
Tygers.

Dictus ob hoc lenire tigres rabidosque leones.

Nor that Amphion raised the Walls of Thebes.

Dictus & Amphion, Thebanæ conditor arcis,
Saxa movere sono testidunis, & prece blanda,
Ducere quo vellet.

'Twas by the magical Power of fine Verse, that both getting fast hold of the human
Heart, led Men to Virtue; insomuch that the glorious Name of Poet being due to
the Admiration with which Men were struck by their Verse, it could never after be
acquired or preserved but by Means of the same enchanting Versification which
gave Birth to it. The Poet, then, has Measures and Numbers for every Kind of
Imitation.

Res gestae regumque ducumque,& tristica bella,
Quo scribi possint numero monstravit Homerus.

3 Canto quae solitus.—Amphion Dircaeus. Virg. Ec. 2.
Abbe Fraguier, “A Discourse to shew that there can be no Poems in Prose” 251

Versibus impariter junctis querimonia primum,
[Archilochum proprio rabies armavit lambo.
Hunc socci cepere pedem, grandesque cothumi ...
Musa dedit fidibus divos, puerosque Deorum,
Et pugilem victorem, & equum certamine primum,
Et juvenum curas, & libera vina referre.]

Each Subject, in general, demands the Kind of Verse suitable to its Nature and Genius: And it is the Poet’s Business to find within the Confines of each particular Measure, all the various Cadences proper to set before the Reader’s Eyes, Images traced from the most beauteous Nature and from Fancy. This is the masterly Power of Poetry, to which Prose can never arrive; 

Verse may be a Subjection to one of an ordinary Genius; to a Poet it is Sport, it is Pleasure: He is at no Loss to find those fine Arrangements of Words which enchant the Ear: Words flow at his Command, and as it were voluntarily take their Places. Out of them he forms an exquisite Melody: He glides from one Sound to another: Some he sinks and enfeebles, on purpose to raise and strengthen others: And if in all this he finds any Difficulty, that Labour enhances the Merit of his Works: The Efforts he makes to surmount it, and the Fire with which he is inflamed, awaken Ideas and Expressions in a Mind glowing with the Sense and Love of Glory, much more beautiful and striking than any Prose can suggest with all its boasted Freedom. 

Virgil explains himself on this Subject most admirably.

Nec sum animi dubius, verbis ea vincere magnum
Quam sit, & augustis hunc addere rebus honorem.
Sed me Parnassi deserta per ardua dulcis
Raptat amor: juvat ire jugis qua nulla priorum
Castaliam molli divertitur orbita clivo. Georg.1.3.v.289.

And elsewhere,

Tentanda via est, qua me quoque possim
Tollere humo, victorque virum volitare per ora. Ibid. v.8.

The Vulgar of Mankind, dazled by the Lustre of such a rare Talent, have ascribed it to Divine Inspiration, which makes the Poet an Instrument to Apollo and the Muses.


Sing Muse, says Homer: And Virgil cries aloud,


“I sing, Homer wrote, says Apollo.”

4 Iliad & Odys.
The Oracle to give itself a more Divine Air, expressed itself in Verse.

Whatever Eloquence any Orator may have had, hath he been ever the Interpreter of the Gods? And can we debase Poetry more than to transform it into Prose? Add to this that Poetry is adapted to singing.

The different Species of it had anciently a Relation to the respective Instruments which were the distinguishing Symbols of the Muses, and to various Modes of harmonical Composition.

Ye Songs, which regulate my Lyre, says Pindar, Olymp.2.

And Horace,

Verba Lyrae motura sonum. Hor. Ep.2.1.2.

Suffer Prose but to enter into the Ode, and what will become of its poetical Fire and Enthusiasm? To sing Prose, some perhaps will say, A fine Employment!

Muse, whose Lyre brings forth such delightful Sounds, shall you be reduced to elevate the Merit of your Enemy, and in Prejudice of the Language of the Gods, to give a Value to that of Mortals?

What, say they, Is not Prose susceptible of Cadence and Harmony? It is undoubtedly. Nothing is more evident from the Writings of the famous Orators: The ancient Teachers of Eloquence prescribe Rules for attaining to it. But one essential Rule relative to Prose in all Languages and in Stile of every Kind, is that in seeking for the Harmony of Words, and the Riches of Numbers, one cannot be too attentive to keep at a Distance from those Sounds and Numbers, which, being peculiar to Poetry, would render Prose in some Measure poetical.

As for the true Harmony of Prose, to whatever Degree of Perfection Demosthenes and Cicero, Balzac and Patru may have carried it, they will never be brought into Competition with Homer, nor with Virgil. And how far do they fall below Pindar and Horace, Malherbe and Sarazin? But as we have already said, 'tis from the Enchantment of Harmony, so infinitely diversified amidst the Uniformity of Verse, that the Poet owes his Name, and the Glory annexed to it.

Which is more, the Poets of every Country have made a particular Language for themselves, consisting partly of antique Words, Words transferred from their primitive to another Signification, Words more figurative and more energetic, Words either more soft or more rude than those employ'd to mark the same Things
in common Discourse. The Gods, says Homer, call such a Thing so; Men give it another Name: We may say precisely the same of Prose and Poetry. The Difference in Language lies no less in the Construction, than in the Turns and Figures. The Poet and the Orator, says Anthony in Cicero, seem not to speak the same Language. Poetas, ——quasi alia quadam lingua locutos. A Greek would have said the same of the Roman Poets: We say so every Day of the Italian, Spanish and English Poets. If this Difference of Stile be less sensible in the French Tongue, it however takes place in it likewise, and is very distinguishable by those who thoroughly understand the Genius of the Language. But were it less remarkable in it than it is in other Languages, is this a Reason for utterly effacing and destroying it? for passing the Plow over the dividing Land-marks, and giving to Prose what hath always belonged to Poetry; and thus making, of two distinct Heritages, one and the same common Field?

Malherbe did not use them in this Manner; he could cultivate both without confounding them. His Stile in Prose is masculine and nervous [noble]; but in order to manage poetical Subjects as they ought, he had formed to himself an elevated, rich and harmonious Language.

Despreaux says justly of him,

Fit sentir [dans] le[s] vers une juste cadence,
D’un mot mis en sa place enseign[a] le pouvoir. L’Art Poet.  

He made Rhime contribute to render his Compositions yet more precious and beautiful. This is the Road chalked out by the great Masters for rising to the Perfection of Art, and rendering one’s Name respectable to latest Posterity. All this poetical Equipage is not less interdicted Prose, than Prose is Poetry [Tout cet appareil poétique n’est pas moins interdit à la Prose, que la Prose elle-même est défendue à la Poésie]; and I know not which is most blame-worthy, the poetick Prose, or the prosaick Poetry. However that be, does not Prose over-charged with poetical Ornaments, seem to labour to destroy, by its great care to embellish, that particular Beauty naturally belonging to it?

Naturaeque decus mercato perdere cultu,

Perhaps not so good natured a Critick might call it a ridiculous Mascarade, compare it to an old Country Comedian, who the more she is dressed out, the more ridiculous she is; and address her in this rude Manner with the Rustick in Plautus: Do you fancy yourself handsomer because you have Bracelets and Jewels, and have given your Robe and your Face a new Dip?

An eo bella es, quia accepisti armillas & virias? 
Quia tibi insuaso fecisti, propudiosa, pallulam? 

5 [Malherbe] made us sense a just cadence in verses and taught us the power of a word well placed.
Let not Prose, which hath its own special Beauty, go about to beg a Foreign one; and above all, let it not flatter itself with the Hopes of ever equaling Poetry by the Aid of borrowed Embellishments.

Let us call to Mind the Pleasure good Verses afford us, when the Truth and Beauty of Sentiments supported, nay enhanced by the Charms of Numbers and Harmony, take powerful Hold of our Soul and entirely possess it: When the Enthusiasm of the Poet seizes the Actor, and passes from him to the Hearer. If so much as one Word is displaced; if but one Syllable is out of Order; if the Harmony be broken in the smallest Degree by negligent Pronunciation, all our Pleasure evanishes. What must then be the Case, if the Verse is wholly destroyed, and reduced to mere prose? Nothing would remain but, at most, what Horace calls *Disjecti membra Poetae*, the shattered Members of a disjointed Poet, which can no more make a Poem, than severed, scattered Limbs a Body.

Because after having destroyed the Versification, which being very like to Prose, is proper to Comedy, nothing remain’d but mere Prose, without one Spark of that divine Fire which is the Soul of true Poetry; Horace, a great Poet and an able Critick, seems to approve the opinion of those who refused Comedy a Place amongst the poetical Compositions.

*Quidam Comoedia nec ne Poema*

*Esset, quae sit, quod acer spiritus, ac vis*

*Nec verbis, nec rebus inest, nisi quod pede certo*

*Differt sermoni sermo merus. Hor. l. I. Sat.4.*

However, says he, we often find in Comedy a provoked angry Father, reproaching his Son for his Extravagancy and Irregularities, in Terms full of Fire and Passion.

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*At pater ardens*

*Saevit, quod meretrice nepos insanit amica,*

*Filius uxorem grandi cum dote recuset, &c.*

But to make a Work deserving to be called a Poem, it is not sufficient, says Horace, to express one’s self in Terms, which if you but alter their Form and Arrangement a little, every angry Father would naturally use

*Non satis est puris versum perscribere verbis,*

*Quem si dissolvases, quivis stomachetur eodem*

*Quo personatus pacto pater.*

But if Comedy in Verse, as it then always was, deserved not, in his Opinion, the Name of a Poem, What must he have thought of our Comedies in Prose? He would undoubtedly have looked upon them but as Dialogues, such as several other ancient Dialogues, which have never passed for Poems, and whose Authors have never been accounted Poets.

*Ingenium cui sit, cui mens divinior, atque os*

*Magna sonaturum, des nominis hujus honorem.*
Abbe Fraguier, "A Discourse to shew that there can be no Poems in Prose"

This fine Genius [ce beau nature], ingenium, this Divine Genius, mens divintor, this rich Vein of Harmony, os magna sonaturum: All this, according to Horace, is requisite to make a Poet, and belongs only to the Poet who speaks in Beautiful Numbers.

This would be the proper Place for replying to those, who, admitting no Difference between one Language and another, maintain, that Beauty of Sounds, and the Harmony resounding from thence, are but Chimera: But the Question being about a Matter of Taste and Sentiment, which cannot be given to those who have not received it from Nature, let us satisfy ourselves with pitying them, and let us not insult their Misfortune. For ourselves, let us only entreat such not to condemn our Sensibility, but to suffer us to enjoy our foolish Fancy, if it be such, or to profit by a Sense which we have more than they. If there be indeed any reality in it.

———Si modo ego & vos ...

It will, perhaps, be objected to me, that I make Poetry wholly to consist in Versification. Were I of this Sentiment I could support it by the Authority of Isaac Casaubon: I could likewise quote Plato, in whose Judgment, Every Poetical Work, when considered abstractly from Harmony of Verse and Musick, is no more than a Face, which having no real Beauty, hath nothing to recommend it, but a certain Air of Freshness and Youth, which quickly passes away. But I chuse rather to answer, that there may be Verses without any Poetry in them.

———Neque enim concludere versum
Dixeris esse satis.

But there can be no Poetry without Verse.

In order to explain this Reply, let it be observed, that all the fine Arts have something in common, and something particular to each, that constitutes its proper and distinguishing Character. For Instance, the Painter and the Poet must be able to compose a beautiful Whole of the different Parts of Nature they study and copy, which often does not exist but in their Imagination.

———Poeta tabulas cum cepit sibi,

Both must design, each in his own Manner, what they have invented, mark and distribute all the Parts, and all their Bearings, Relations and Dependencies. But when all this is done, if the Painter should not add Colours; and if the Poet should not add Versification, neither hath the one made a Picture, nor the other a Poem: For as Colours are essential to a Picture, so is Versification to Poetry.

7 De Rep.1.10.p. 601.
It will be said, is not a Poem transformed [traduit] into Prose a Poem still? Who will say it is not? Do not the Plan, the Ordonnance, the Thoughts, the Sentiments, the Descriptions still subsist; all in a Word one can desire to know and understand from the Original? I dare adventure to ask in my Turn, If a Print engraved after a Picture, is a Picture? If they agree it is not, I am ready, in favour of so beautiful and useful an Art, to let pass, without further Dispute, the whole Comparison between a Print in respect of a Picture, and a Prose Translation in respect to the Original in Verse.— I say, to let it pass without more Dispute; for there would even upon that Concession be room for a great deal. As then, the World is greatly obliged to the Labours of a Marc Antonio, that famous Engraver, which have put it in the Power of an Infinity of Persons to be acquainted with the Compositions of Raphael, of which they would, without such Help, have had no idea; so we cannot put too high a Value on the Labours of those happy Genius's, who possessing some Share of the Talents of the great Poets they have translated, have given some Idea of them in Prose to many who could never otherwise have known them. It is certainly a very meritorious Service, especially when their Translations are accompanied with learned Remarks and judicious Reflexions, by which, as much as can be, is restored to their Originals, of what they must necessarily lose in the best Prose Translations. Let us admire the fine Translations of the most renowned Poets, with which several illustrious Persons have enriched our Language and Age: Let us make a proper Use of them for our better understanding the ancient Originals: But after having rendered to every one his due Praise, let us agree, out of Regard to Truth, that Poems stripp'd of that Harmony peculiar to them, have no more that charming Complexion, that wonderful captivating Beauty, which according to Plato, makes them Poems. I am apt to think I cannot be charged with affirming any thing not agreeable to the Idea the Ancients had of Poetry. If the Latin Writers have never translated the Greek Poets into Prose, it was because their Verse being very like to that of the Greeks, it was not difficult for them to do it in Verse; and they thought they could not pretend to present their Countrymen with a Poem, if they gave them Prose.

And indeed no Writer ever assumed to himself the Name of a Poet, when he did not compose in Verse. Neither Apuleius nor Lucian are ranked in that Class: Yet the Metamorphoses of the former is a very poetical Work; and the History of Psyche would be a Poem, were it not in Prose. The Stile of Apuleius is florid enough to merit the new Name of Poetical-Prose. The Visions of Lucian in his true History, are of the same Kind: His Stile is gay and flowery; bedecked with the Flowers only to be gathered in the Garden of the Muses: But neither of them is classed with the Poets. And why? Because neither of them wrote in Verse. I might say the same of Scipio's Dream; the Beauty, the Sublimity of which Composition would have merited Cicero the first Rank among the Poets, if Prose could have gained that Prize.

The Verses Mr. D'Urfé has inserted into his Astrea, have given occasion to say of him, that as good a Writer of Romance as he was, he was not a good Poet. And therefore Romances have no better Title to be called Poems than other Prose-works. I am persuaded that the illustrious Author of Telemachus never intended to
make it a Poem: He knew too well every part of the Belles Lettres, not to pay due
Regard to the Limits which divide that Territory into different Provinces: He lov'd
our Language too much to think of spoiling it; and Poetry too well to destroy it.
He would have been sorry to have given a pernicious Example, that might, by its
Effects, at last have reduced us to the Poverty of some Eastern Nations [Nations de
l’Orient], which never produced true Poems. All their Poetry is nothing but high-
sounding Prose [de la Prose cadencée au hazard, & sans nulle mesure certaine
de Vers], and an enormous Assemblage of extravagant Metaphors, monstrous
Hyperboles, and affected enigmatical Epithets. In one Word, their Poetry is like
their Musick, which consists in a confused barbarous Arrangement of Words and
Sounds, which having no Proportion, no Concord, cannot be reduced to Rules and
Measures of Harmony capable of arithmetical Demonstration.

In fine, if one could merit the Name of Poet by writing in Prose, every one
would aspire at the Character: A high-swoln Stile would hold the Rank of the true
Sublime: An arbitrary Disposition of Phrases and Periods would hold the Rank of
Harmony: And besides, the Ideas called Poetical being trite, and within the Reach
of every one, every new Day would bring forth some new Monster call’d a Poem.
Fine Poets, disgusted to see their Laurels thus prostituted to every Trifler, would
abandon an Art from which formerly they derived real Honour; and ranking this
pretended Poetry with the lowest Arts, they will say with Indignation,

Frange leves calamos & scinde, Thalia, libellus;

Thus have I given you, Gentlemen, a slight Sketch of what might be said upon a
Subject which it was of Importance to handle, lest if Poetry should come to change
its Features amongst us, or to be entirely lost, other polite Nations and Posterity
should impute it to the Silence of this Society.
Appendix 2

Bitaubé, Guillaume de Nassau, or The Foundation of the United Provinces (1775)

Foreword on the following preface

We give this preface in the form of an imaginary dialogue between a journalist and the author because under this form it is easier and perhaps less boring to discuss several points related to this work.

Dialogue between the author and a journalist

The Journalist. You give the title Guillaume to your manuscript. Will you add nothing to designate more precisely the genre of the work?

The Author. I do not see its necessity.

The J. Did you not give yourself a goal? Did you not follow a model? Have you written a story? Is it a novel? Or is your work a new genre?

The A. I do not know. But let us suppose it is so, is it my role to name it, and is it not more modest and reasonable to let the public decide? Besides, I do not trouble myself with genre. Someone told me the only bad genre was the boring genre.

The J. Allow me to mistrust somewhat an author's modesty; and fear that...

The A. Did my book bore you?

The J. I would like to know in which class to place it. Will you be happy if it has an amphibious existence? No one will talk about it for want of knowing how it calls itself.

The A. I shall be happy if it meets a certain number of readers like you who feel enough interest that they are concerned by the title it should receive.

The J. I am not the dupe of all these subterfuges. Admit that you wanted to write a poem in prose.

The A. I assure you that I planned nothing and that I let my mind follow the incline it pleased.

The J. You were well inspired. But in literature one is not satisfied by such a defeat; we want to give a title to a work, it is the first thing that strikes a reader. Despite yourself, they will say your work is a poem in prose.

The A. If they say it despite myself, I will have to bear it; but no one will be able to claim that I said it first.
The J. I admit I fear for you the critics’ severity. The public has shown indulgence towards your Joseph and it has been generally considered a poem: the topic was familiar, it could adapt to prose’s tone, and this attempt did not seem to be of any consequence. But now that you are writing a second work in this genre, in a higher style, and that you seem to aspire almost to be an epic poet, do you not fear to awaken the attention of the literary Republic’s censors? Similar to old censors, they scream that one shall not innovate.
The A. In good faith, you frighten me when I hear that I wrote a poem in prose, and you seem to me at this moment an austere censor. What do you advise me to do? I do not have enough talent for versification, and even if I had, should I rewrite my whole work to put it into verse? I might as well withdraw it.
The J. The alternative is a bit harsh, and for several reasons I would like your attempt to see the light. But the critics...
The A. You always come back to them. Since you do not want me to withdraw my work, my fate is apparently to write works that look like poems in prose.
The J. Would you like to discuss together this kind of writing?
The A. I do not object, provided you do not want to set traps for me now, and that you take into account my statement, namely that I did not pretend to write a poem in prose: if Guillaume resembles one in some respect, the harm is done.
The J. You distrust me? I accept your statement. Let us forget your work, and let us only speak of the genre with which it would seem to have the most affinities, if we absolutely had to find it a title. Do you not think that there is some contradiction in the terms poem in prose?
The A. The word poem should be taken here in a general sense and mean the story of a great, interesting action, etc.—a narrative that could be written either in verse or measured prose [prose mesurée]. Have we not prose comedies? It is true that when they began their Authors ran some risks and even saw their works denied the name comedies. Expectedly, people said they were a novelty and that, since it is easier to write comedies in prose instead of verse, they would only appear in prose from now on. However, comedies in verse have been written since then, and today one no longer denies the name of comedy to those written in prose.
The J. Though comedy sometimes inflates its tone, tumido delitigat ore, you will agree that the genre of epic poetry is higher.
The A. I do not care and I did not want to compare them. But you must agree in turn that an orator can reach the sublime, that he touches our hearts or dismays us, and that (putting aside the prestige of action) we are transported when reading Demosthenes, Cicero and Bossuet in the silence of our study.
The J. Who doubts it?
The A. Unquestionably, one can affect the soul powerfully, elevate and move it with the language of prose only. Poetic prose ...
The J. I stop you here: some people do not know what poetic prose is.
The A. You surprise me. There is, I believe, some difference between the prose of a simple letter, and the one used to translate poets. Poetic prose is as noble
and sometimes bolder than oratorical prose: its inversions can be more frequent and audacious; its epithets more numerous and striking. Unlike oratorical style, it does not need to hide art as much: however, it would not suit it to wear all of poetry’s ornaments; it would step out of its genre and become affected. We could place it between poetry and eloquence [genre oratoire], since it borrows something from each. Despite the opinion of those who want poets translated in verse, we read good prose translations with pleasure. It would not be impossible to write an original work in the style that gifted authors successfully used to translate poets. 

The J. Such work would be more pleasing in verse.

The A. I feel like you. But if those who are able to read the originals sometimes read with pleasure a good translation despite the loss it suffered, one only has to look at the work about which I am speaking as the translation of an original that has been lost and with which it would not be unfairly compared. We prefer a beautiful painting to a print which is but its copy; but it does not make us reject all engravings, and I do not see that we despise those that have the merit of being originals.

The J. But would you like, for instance, that only tragedies in prose be written, and will you be, like La Motte, the apologist of a genre that is closer to dramas, which, it is said, infect literature?

The A. I am not surprised that you thus generalize my opinions: one should always expect it. One might inveigh against bad dramas as much as one pleases, I will add my voice to the critics; but without deciding the rank it should occupy in literature, I dare maintain, since you address this point, that in itself the genre of bourgeois drama is not bad, and that a felicitous genius would know how to cultivate it. Legislators who want to establish despotic laws in the empire of Letters should not forget that events destroyed similar systems more than once: a lot has been written against the genre of the novel and none has produced so many bad books: it has been said, and there is nothing more likely, that it was tasteless, monotonous, that the ancients had not tried it, etc., and yet nature’s great painters, the Fieldings and Richardsons, became immortal by writing in this genre. How many roads can genius take to please? Are there chains that can subject this Protheus? But such is our nature, so why would we treat books better than men? Did someone mislead us? It is not rare that we hold a grudge against a whole nation, and sometimes even the whole human race. However, I think that it is possible to write an interesting tragedy in prose, and I am far from touching with a sacrilegious hand the altars justly raised in memory of Corneille and Racine.

The J. La Motte did not defend his thesis well; for he wrote a tragedy in prose that lacked any interest and failed more from its content than its style. He did further harm: he put in prose one of Racine’s scene, the most harmonious of our poets, the poet par excellence; it is as if, immediately after a delicious dish, we would be presented with it again but less seasoned and told that it was the same. After this sort of crime, I am no longer curious to read La Motte’s verses, and I do not know what to think of his poetic genius. What one could say in favor of your statement is that a beautiful prose is worth more than harsh and neglected verses, and that the gist of situations and sentiments in Inês pleases a lot despite its faults. We read
with delight Brumoy's translation of Sophocles' tragedies; if we would produce them on stage as translations of ancient tragedies (and I am surprised it has never been tried) perhaps they would succeed despite the differences between our mores and Athens.

Yet I admit that, either out of reason or habit, the idea of a tragedy in prose revolts me. Though you may say that I only judge post facto, I will wait to make up my mind for the publication of one that will be well received. I am less shocked by the idea of a prose poem; the length of a work can serve as an excuse; the enterprise is less slippery than theater, and besides, the innovation is less obvious since we have works that belong to this genre. But it was unknown to the ancients.

The A. Is this objection really philosophical? Shall we not be allowed to divert ever from the path they traced? Are we in the same circumstances? Have we the same language? Is it not at least probable that if the ancients had the yoke of rhyme as we do, there would have been several writers who, especially in works of some length, would have tried to free themselves? Even if they had not tried it, would their example have been an inviolable law? They did not have comedies in prose and we have some. But what do you mean? Does not Plato sometimes take poetry's elevated tone, and was he not considered the philosophers' poet? We doubt if our sacred poems, these odes unsurpassed by any poets, are written in verse; and it seems that David's language is, like Job's, the language of measured prose [prose mesurée], which, compared to meter, is halfway between ordinary prose and versification, but which can compensate what it is lacking with the greatness of its ideas. Those who praise the ancients most cannot flatter themselves to have studied them with more taste than Fénelon; and yet, when imitating beautiful passages in Homer, Sophocles and Virgil, he wrote in prose ... The J. He did not claim that he wrote a poem.

The A. What does it matter, provided that when he surrendered to his genius he wrote a book that does not resemble a mediocre but the most excellent poem: while people argue about the class to which it belongs, more read it than numerous epic poems. Could not poetic prose replace blank verse, which we do not dare introduce in our language now, whereas most modern nations that cultivate letters have them, so that their poets can, according to their inclination, receive or reject rhyme?

The J. I have read somewhere that to take a different path than the great masters who preceded us, is to declare that we are not capable of walking in their footsteps.

The A. I have just shown you that the genre we are speaking about is not as new as we suppose. But were we to make the always modest and most often true confession that we cannot reach the same height as these great geniuses who opened steep and inaccessible paths, should we abandon cultivating plains or slopes according to one's strength? Are we sure that we follow their footsteps better by writing in verse? How many verse writers remain far behind them!

The J. I would be afraid that the flock of such works disfigure history.

The A. It is a false alarm. Who does not see that imagination plays a great role in these works? They can help disseminate major facts but what reader would want to draw deep in them for historical knowledge? We have never recognized that the prodigious fecundity of Greek tragic authors spread confusion in history.
The J. Fear you not yourself, given the genre’s easiness, that we be inundated by prose poems? We can see quickly that such torrent would be muddy.

The A. What makes you think this genre is so easy? Is the number of great writers so huge? Do we have many good translations of poets, a genre close to the one we are discussing now, and do we not see writers, otherwise talented, fail at it? Cicero remarked that there were more great poets than great orators; however, orators are not bound by poetry’s chains. One cannot write well in a rhythmic and measured prose \([prose nombreuse & cadencée]\) without experiencing the poet’s enthusiasm. Those who did not try only see the absence of rhyme. According to them, thoughts and feelings flow on their own from the prose author’s quill; they are ready to challenge you like Crispin in Horace; but if they took up their quill, they would be fast proven wrong. After Racine had written his tragedy in prose, he would say, \textit{my tragedy is done}, which proves that the greatest obstacles he faced did not come from versification. M. de Voltaire observes that it is all the more difficult to aim high when using a simple, natural language that must replace the pleasure of rhyme with the strength and variety of ideas. I do not fear boring you by reading to you now several passages from Cicero which I transcribed and are related to this matter. Esse in oratione numerum quemdam, non est difficile cognoscere. Judicat enim sensus: in quo iniquum est, quod accidit, non cognoscere, si, cur id accidat, reperire nequeamus. Neque enim ipse versus ratione est cognitus, sed natura atque sensu quem dimensa ratio docuit, quid acciderit. Ita notatio naturae, & animadversio, perperit artem. Sed in versibus res est apertior: quamquam etiam a modis quibusdam, cantu remoto, soluta esse videatur oratio, maximeque id in optimo quoque eorum poëtarum, qui lyricoi a Graecis nominantur: quos cum cantu spoliaveris, nuda paene remanet oratio.2 Cicero observes that the best Greek lyrical verses, when removed from singing, were close to prose: he explains even better when he adds \textit{nisi cum tibicen accessit}.3 Doubtless, he does not mean Pindar or Alcée’s poems, and by the word \textit{lyrical} we should understand here only ancient dramas whose meter was iambic and accompanied by singing. What will you say if I read to you one of Cicero’s thought where he argues that it is more difficult to write in rhythmic prose \([prose nombreuse] \) than in verse? I will simply quote the passage and let you judge it as you please. Atque id in dicendo numerosum putatur, non quod totum constat e numeris, sed quod ad numeros proxime accedit: quo etiam difficillimus est oratione uti, quam versibus: quod in illis certa quaedam & definita lex est, quam sequi sit necesse: in dicendo autem

2 Cicero, L’Orateur, chap. 55. “S’il existe un nombre oratoire n’est pas difficile à résoudre. L’oreille a prononcé. On n’a pas le droit de nier un fait, par la raison qu’on en ignore la cause. Connait-on mieux la cause du plaisir que procure le nombre poétique? Non. C’est la nature et le sentiment qui ont fait le vers. La raison est venue en constater l’existence, et le mesurer. L’art n’a pas tardé à naître de l’observation intelligente de la nature. Le nombre se fait mieux sentir en poésie, bien que plusieurs espèces de vers ressemblent beaucoup à de la prose, quand on ne les chante point. Tels sont surtout les vers lyriques. Supprimez le chant, la prose se montre à nu.”

3 Ibid., “si l’on retranchait l’accompagnement de la flûte.”
nihil est propositum, nisi aut ne immoderata, aut angusta, aut dissoluta, aut fluent si oratio. Itaque non sunt in ea tamen tibicini percussionum modi, sed universa comprehensio & species orationis clausa & terminata est: quod vult tate aurium judicatur ...⁴ Quantum autem sit apte dicere, experiri licet, si aut compositi oratoris bene structam collocationem dissolvas permutacione verborum.⁵ I think you will allow me these quotations from the most harmonious orator who could be forgiven if he exaggerated the difficulties of his art.

The J. Then you do not know how much I love this philosopher-orator. It seems to me you felt like a certain journalist who puts the genre of prose poems on the same level as prose translations of poetry.

The A. Though producing such translations has more merit than we think, it seems to me it is not an accurate appreciation because invention is left out, which, I presume, should be put in the balance.

The J. Could not the success of a prose poem harm the art of verse?

The A. Such art will always garner the most flattering successes; and so many people rhyme despite Minerva that we should not fear that those truly born with the talent to compose verses, will ever try or succeed in stifling it.

The J. I noticed you like verses.

The A. When La Motte declaims against French verses, he proves that he lacked a poetic genius to feel their charm. We do not find our great Poets' verses monotonous: who gets tired of reading Racine, Corneille, La Fontaine, Boileau, etc.?

Such is not the case with mediocre poets; and it is quite possible that La Motte, surprised by the monotony of his own verses preferred to accuse art rather than the artist. You think this is a paradox: but the ending of Greek and Latin hexameters is perhaps no less monotonous that that of our heroic verses. The latter, aside from two different, alternating endings, constantly offer other rhymes and rhythms [nombres], whereas the former always end (with rare exceptions) with a dactyl and spondee. The poet has to eliminate monotony with rich tableaux, sentiments and style.

The J. I see that you are not one of those who elevate a genre by bringing down other genres.

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⁴ Ibid., chap. 58. "Le nombre n’est pas une condition d’existence pour la prose comme pour la poésie. Un discours où tout serait soumis au nombre, serait un poème. Il lui suffit, pour être nombreux, d’avoir une allure égale et décidée, où rien de boiteux ne trahisse un défaut d’équilibre. Il ne sera pas entièrement composé de nombres, mais il se rapprochera de cette constitution. Et voilà pourquoi la difficulté d’écrire est plus grande en prose qu’en vers. Ici, des lois positives, invariables, nécessaires; là, des conditions de rythme vagues, arbitraires et négatives. Car il ne doit être ni trop étendu, ni trop resserré, ni trop négligé. La musique a des temps frappés, qui donnent à la mesure une précision parfaite. La prose n’a que des règles générales, des préceptes d’ensemble, qui la laissent sans guide pour les détails, et sans autre régulateur que le caprice de l’oreille qu’elle veut séduire.”

⁵ Ibid., chap. 70. “Deux épreuves bien faciles vont nous mettre à même d’apprecier sans hésitation toute l’utilité de l’harmonie. La première consiste à changer l’ordre des mots dans une phrase bien construite.”
The A. Could this be a merit?
The J. I think you have remarked that independently of our sacred poems, there are indeed prose poems.
The A. Gessner ...
The J. Naming this beautiful genius says it all. And what do you think of the Temple of Gnidus, given that we have already talked about Telemachus?
The A. If you promise me not to betray me in your paper ...
The J. I can guess your answer. Will it not be easy now for us to find a title for Guillaume?
The A. Let me remain silent on this issue.
The J. I press you no further. If we wanted to speak more on this topic, we would imitate these cataloguers who, in botanic, exhaust themselves creating systems to classify beings instead of spending their time studying them.

One more word. You are probably going to produce some other ... I almost said poem?
The A. It would not be prudent to speak always with the same tone to the public, especially when we should be inspired by imagination. We do not dare guarantee that we shall always be protected from the seductions of this temptress: but at least I intend not to yield to it any more.
Appendix 3
Collin d’Harleville,
“Dialogue between Prose and Poetry” (1802)\textsuperscript{1}

POETRY
Prose, allow me have a few words.

PROSE
Ah! Poetry, it is you!

POETRY
One moment, without witnesses,
Let us talk.

PROSE
Gladly.

POETRY
We often see each other, but from a distance,
Almost in passing; never, it seems, have we
Spoken, conversed together
Dear Prose, let us give ourselves the pleasure this once:
Indeed, now that we both have the leisure.

PROSE
This is more than true.

POETRY
Do not fear my grand airs, my style; one knows, my dear,
“How to move from serious to sweet, and from pleasing to severe”
Without trying here to dazzle and shine,
I do consent to slip back into colloquial style.

PROSE
As you like. I too have more than one tone, and I will match mine to yours.

POETRY
With your modesty, fair and square, you amuse me:
From the cradle, raised to converse with the Muses
I took a noble flight: I know not what accent,
More fire, more spirit, a pressing, lively turn of phrase,
All put between us an immense interval.
Therefore, always my sister, never my rival,
Who of my courtiers defected to your side?

Who? Voltaire, for example.

Do you believe his heart felt divided between us?
I still remember a certain epithet
So sly, between us, that I shall not repeat it.

A bad joke. Did Voltaire lower himself when he wrote at my dictation Zadig, l'Ingénu, Candide and so many other, more important, works?

Come, though each of us has her own visage and style, we are still both students of grammar—a grammar, let us say in passing, whose lessons we have sometimes forgotten; nevertheless we are sisters, twin sisters even.

I am the elder.

You, the elder? Your pretension is ridiculous.

At least, it is new.
This is the first time that, even without witnesses, Two ladies try to outdo each other to claim seniority: But I am attached to my rank more than to my youth. Twins! Prose, how could you have forgotten?
I sang, while you barely knew how to stammer;
Still obedient to the laws of cold grammar, When I already inspired Moses, Orpheus, and Homer. Who amongst us dared first open the skies? Who sang first Mount Olympus and the Gods?
And brave heroes, almost all of whom my creation, And whom my voice, as much as their courage, turned into Gods? This is how my inspiration let its treasures flow, And you, what were you doing then my poor Prose!

I did what I am doing at present: I was less brilliant; yet I did exist. Amongst sisters, one shines more, another is more useful. Without boasting, I sometimes corrected your work, you had confused everything; I untangled this chaos; you gave birth to fictions, I let the truth speak; you created fables, but one owes history to me.

Indeed! A nice present which men strangely put to use!
I said somewhere, "Error has its merits."
But yourself, ... and your naïveté makes me laugh,
It seems you never invented anything!
Have you not, by error or lapse of memory, Often introduced fable into history?
Your Herodotus and yourself, without being more brilliant
Are neither more exact nor in better faith.

PROSE
You speak too rashly. And if I wanted to justify Herodotus ... but we are digressing.
You really believe you are the world’s first language? Come, sister! Was I not, before you, the interpreter of the soul’s tenderest affections? Was I not the first who got a child to stammer the name of her father, inspired friendship’s effusions,
and whispered love’s sweet words in one’s ear?

POETRY
“Whispered love’s sweet words in one’s ear!”
I admire such a phrase in your mouth
Dear sister, believe me, speak more plainly
Deal thoroughly with science and reasoning:
Serve, I agree, as a channel to tender friendship;
But would you dare imitate me when I sing,
When I capture the accent, the cry of passions,
When with fire, wit and choice of words,
I paint the soul’s deepest feelings?
Learn that the transports of a burning flame
And the charming art of verse were born the same day,
And that I hummed the first love song.

PROSE
Very well! You will see that one has never sighed but in verse, and that one must be
a poet to say I love you! Dear sister, a word, a look have always been enough to be
understood; they say everything. Silence is often most eloquent; and love could do
without you and me. Come, he who sings and tells of his lover’s favors and even
her rigors, has not yet loved or no longer does.

POETRY
Heavens! If it is thus, the world is credulous indeed.
Anacreon, Terence and you, dear Tibullus,
All of you, whose sweet verse, shaped by the graces
Have painted love so well, you would have never loved!
Nor you, Virgil, nature’s painter!
Sentiments, for you, were but impersonations;
And never, in a sincere, tender abandon
Did your heart share Dido’s pain!

PROSE
Now you exaggerate as usual. I respect, nay I like Virgil, because he is enthusiastic
as well as wise, harmonious and true; and true, do you hear me, sister? It is a rare
merit among your favorites. You often sacrifice accuracy to grace, and reason to
the desire to shine: you have not always trained Boileaus. But after all, perhaps it
is the fault of verses themselves.

POETRY
Nice excuse indeed! The fault of verses themselves?
What? You repeat my enemies’ blasphemes?
In a cold and ridiculous bout,
Would you like to recommence the trial of your La Mothe-Houdard
And by accusing me again of some fine crime
Have Rhyme and me banished forever?

PROSE
No, no. I criticize verses but I do not want to prohibit them: I do not hate my pleasures that much. I honor sweet prosody, harmonious diction, showy images, and bold inversions as well; but for the rest, of which you are so proud, your rhythm, your caesura, your sonorous and often meaningless rhymes, your resounding epithets, all these serious trifles ...

POETRY
Rhythm, caesura, oh heavens, rhyme especially, mere trifles!
You do speak like Prose. But all these ties,
Pleasing constraints and noble chains,
That I honor and love, and you defy,
Far from stifling poetry's meaning and expression
Give it more life, more precision:
But free, easy, in short with no excuse,
You let yourself go, languid and diffuse.
Is not your friend Cicero too verbose
With his periods and pompous style?

PROSE
I was fair to Virgil: speak with respect about Cicero—Cicero, eloquence's model, always pure, clear, and meaningful: quote me twenty lines that have such merit.

POETRY
To reply to your fine criticism,
I could quote all of Racine, and [Boileau's] Art poétique.
Try and name one of your dear prose authors,
Whose reason ... What am I saying? Despite your attitude
You sense only too well the value of noble poetry:
You may decry it, but it is out of jealousy.

PROSE
Who? Me, jealous? And of what? Did I not have, like you, successes, students, and friends? If you mention Homer, I shall name Plato and Plutarch; do you not think that Demosthenes and Tacitus counterbalance Sophocles' and Pindar's glory? That Corneille and Molière eclipse Pascal and Bossuet? Nowadays, you can boast almost only about Voltaire; whereas I count Montesquieu, Buffon, Bernardin de Saint Pierre; lastly, each of us has a Rousseau.²

POETRY
They are both mine: yes, noble interpreters
Of genius and taste, thou art both poets.

² A reference to the poet Jean-Baptiste Rousseau and the philosopher Jean-Jacques Rousseau.
Collin d’Harleville, “Dialogue between Prose and Poetry” 271

PROSE
Still more chimeras! This way, one would confuse everything. Jealous and ambitious sister! What if, in turn, I was going to contest your poets?

POETRY
I could part with more than one without regret:
The honor would be all mine; for I would take from you
All the sublime authors in your language,
And you would get from me only versifiers.

PROSE
Let us stop this debate: what fruit does it bear? Let us argue instead about who will be the most useful. Believe me, sister, quell your imagination’s outbursts: it misled you more than once; retrace your steps.

POETRY
Courage! It suits you well to preach to me,
As if you had nothing to reproach yourself!
When you thus put on matronly airs,
You remind me even more of Petronius:
If sometimes I enlivened tales and couplets,
Did you not inspire Boccaccio and Rabelais?

PROSE
Yes, but you went even further. If only you had just dictated fables to your La Fontaine!

POETRY
Ah! It would be a pity: we admire his fables;
But he composed other very nice verses.

PROSE
Very nice, indeed. They are the picture of grace; or at least taste, even delicacy. But nowadays, with more license, we do not know how to get our digressions equally forgiven. No doubt, sister, that you still dictate charming verses: but how many more remain flat and mediocre! ...

POETRY
Perhaps I deserve this reproach somewhat:
But Prose, now that you mention mediocrity,
What about your novels? ... Ah, you lower your eyes:
You blush and remain silent; you become befuddled.

PROSE
I shall admit it, I could ill justify myself in this respect. But sister, let us not, by quarrelling with each other, become our common enemies’ laughing stock. Instead, let us benefit from this precious encounter. Listen: you see it too much, bad taste is spreading and it is partly our fault. We allow ourselves often, more than ever, to say and even print what should remain silent. Restraint, delicacy, exquisite tactfulness, and a sense of propriety seem to have gone out of fashion; and it is a pity, for we will lose elegance, and the public will lose pleasure. Well then! Let us try to revive a modest tone and more decent attitude. Let us return to the pure, delicate language that used to be natural ...
POETRY
I would quite enjoy your project, dear sister:
But I fear falling into another misery;
Yes, to stop being licentious and then
Suffer the biggest wrong of all, to become dull.

PROSE
On the contrary, all this bad taste is boring: nothing makes one more blasé than indecency.

POETRY
Indeed, we must admit, evil has reached its peak
In madness as in immorality;
If we become wise again and with no hypocrisy,
We will have the merit of novelty:
Your own style would be noble, simple and eloquent,
My verses pure, true, and wise; it would be pleasing.

PROSE
I vouch for it. But if we publish this conversation, let us remember, sister, and let us say it one last time, each of us shall use her own style; let us not step on one another's toes any longer: let us agree on this point before we part.

POETRY
Yes, from now on, let us each speak our language.
First of all, had you written the most beautiful harangue,
It shall not be a poem, sister, unless written in verse.

PROSE
All the better: I will keep my Telemachus.

POETRY
Between us, I am losing a very beautiful work. But since it belongs to you ... Besides Telemachus is still quite far from the Cid and Andromaque.

PROSE
You want to start the quarrel again, but I do not have such leisure.

POETRY
Above all, do not affect in your pompous speeches,
My sublime and proud tone, my images, my diction;
And Prose, if I allowed you comedy,
Never raise yourself to tragedy.

PROSE
I promise. But sister, let me whisper a word in your ear as well. If you forbid me to usurp your domain, do not get too close to mine; and when you advise me not to be too poetical, beware yourself not to become ... you hear me. Adieu.
PROSE
Good morning, sister, I am at your service. How do you feel?

POETRY
Heavens, what language! In the name of the gods, in the name of harmony, do not be my servant, and do not sully your mouth with crude expressions that shock! As for me, oh sister, I bow low to you. I smile at you like the morning rose smiles at dawn’s weeping, like the new bride smiles at her husband raising radianty from her bed, or like the young mother at her first born.

PROSE
This is very lovely; but between sisters, it is somewhat ridiculous to greet one another in this manner; all your life you have shown a ridiculous affectation and exaggeration. I can see that you will not correct yourself, perhaps you would feel dishonored if you were to use the right word just once.

POETRY
Ah! For shame! Your proper word is the most disgusting thing in the world. You will never come out of your triviality and abjection. In truth, I can hardly believe we are daughters of the same mother, and were raised together.

PROSE
Do you know that I am your elder, and that, without flattery, I believe I was raised better than you? All your life you were but a spoiled child who was made to believe she was a great genius, and you took off from there to extrapolate ceaselessly, and to allow yourself only the shadow of common sense with your rhymes, caesuras, hemistiches, etc. I would be ashamed to use all this gibberish, all these childish games which chop speech into a regular number of syllables and interrupt one’s breathing at the end of each line. I just say what I want to say, in the simplest, most natural order; I do not feel obliged to fill half of my talk with common places to make the other half wittier or louder! Yet I am not a stranger to the harmony of language; I elevate mine, when needed, to the height of great ideas. I know very well how to be poetical when I please, but it is not what I do best, and I sometimes feel ashamed to have been a sweet talker or a “précieuse ridicule” about history, mythology, astronomy or mathematics. Besides, I readily forgive your harmonious mistakes; forgive me my triviality and proper words. I wish nothing more than to live in peace with you: please, step down to join me, however vile I am, and let us talk as good friends.

Very well then, I accept. In truth, I am terribly fatigued from all the poetical efforts I have made for some time. I feel faint and ill at ease, I fear I will catch a serious illness; I have difficulty living, as my friend Fontenelle would say. Sometimes I have vertigo and flashes, and I do realize then that I am talking nonsense, that I am losing the thread of my conversation, and that I do not know what my point was.

But you do not spare yourself; you work like a madwoman, without ever stopping, and taking time to breathe and eat some solid food. You drink fresh water only and eat only boiled food. You compose a great quantity of terrible lines that damage your character and health. You write on all occasions, about all kinds of topics, without consulting your strengths and means. You speak of a thousand things outside your domain that do not concern you. I do not despair that I shall see you one day put into verse Archimedes, Euclid, and Newton's works; and you will doubtless write a poem about a straight line, a curve, a parallelogram, or the square of the hypotenuse. In truth, you ought to stay quiet for a while. I venture further that, should you rest for a century or two without opening your mouth, it would do no harm. The world has a good enough provision of verse for men's consumption and for feeding everyone's mind. You do compose beautiful lines here and there, but there are so beautiful one has difficulty reading them. Besides, they are sometimes drowned among so many bad ones, that one hesitates to jump in and try to catch them.

What do you expect me to do, sister, I must occupy myself and work. I feel a need to speak that is stronger than myself. If I were to remain without speaking for a while, I am sure that I would be even sicker. Besides, I am constantly obsessed by all that surrounds me. The beauty of nature, particularly, does not leave me in peace: meadows, woods, rivers, flowers, stones even, demand my verses. Love, friendship, heroes, beautiful ladies, and animals, all solicit my talent. Everywhere they beg me to sing; I do not like to be begged, I sing for everyone, this is how I exhaust myself and become hoarse out of courtesy and politeness.

There is no question that the extreme weakness that makes you yield to every request will turn you into the most impossible chatterer and the most boring singer possible. There might even come a time when you will be asked in earnest to remain silent. This is all you will have gained.

But you, sister, do not seem to rest more than me, and I could reproach you equally. You spoke before I did, and have not stopped chatting for six thousand years. What you say today is not better, I believe, than what you said in theory—or rather you simply repeat yourself.

I agree with you that I speak a lot and have done so for a long time, but my words are somewhat without consequence. They take flight, as we say, and do not linger. Besides, I have a very robust constitution and excellent lungs. I too say silly
things sometimes, but they are not as noticeable as yours, sister, because I do it with less affection and pretension, because it does not reveal uneasiness, labor or difficulty. Unlike you, I do not spend several days and nights composing a few lines for a small speech, and at least my works are worth what they cost me: they are not tiresome to read since they are ordinarily quite clear, and I do not seek divine or diabolical expressions in heaven or hell to say that two and two make four. People do not demand much of me because I do not pretend to express myself as elegantly as the gods when I only have to speak to men; therefore, men have been polite and honest with me, while they often stand away from you as from too noble a lady one no longer wishes to visit on account of her arrogance and haughtiness ... But what is the matter, sister, you are no longer listening to me, you are distracted.

POETRY
May the earth awake to the accents of my voice! ... what do I see! which divinity inspires me! ... which divinity animates me!

PROSE
You are returning to your familiar folly once again.

POETRY
My nerves are terribly frayed. I can feel I am composing an ode: it will not be serious.

PROSE
What do you mean, it will not be serious! You suffer horrible convulsions; your face is all altered! You seem to want to throw yourself at me like a fury ...

POETRY
Happy be the one who on soft grounds, in a flowery meadow, slowly walks! Happy be the shepherd who, near a clear river, sitting beside his lover, can step upon green ferns and flowers.

PROSE
I am pleased to see you a little calmer.

POETRY
I sing the victor of all the earth's victors.

PROSE
Heaven have mercy! What furor of singing!

POETRY
O crime, O shame, O despair! come closer, follow me in the infernal darkness: for whom are these serpents hissing on my head? Hold me back, sister, I am afraid I might stab everyone; I will murder all of antiquity; I am mostly furious against Agamemnon's family ...

PROSE
Oh! Now, has she gone totally mad?

POETRY
How I enjoy the flattering respect paid to me here with such zeal!—Despite my yearning, despite my concern, Achilles has not yet appeared. There is but one evil and one good, it is to love or to love none.—Ah! Ah! tol-de-rol, fol-de-rol-de-rido ...
PROSE
In truth, I cannot stand it any more! I flattered myself in vain when thinking I could make her more reasonable. Sister, I wish you a good night.

POETRY
Adieu, O the first born of our chaste parents' love. Adieu: May the zephyr's breath caress you always and play with the flowing folds of your long tunic! May the morning dew moisten you at every dawn! May ... I fly back to Mount Olympus where I am expected at the gods' banquet.

PROSE
Bon voyage et bon appétit.
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