

Lettre de C. R. Clemens à Émile Zola du 13 juin 1899

Auteur(s) : Clemens, C. R.

Les folios

En passant la souris sur une vignette, le titre de l'image apparaît.

3 Fichier(s)

Les mots clés

[affaire Dreyfus](#)

Relations

Ce document n'a pas de relation indiquée avec un autre document du projet.

Citer cette page

Clemens, C. R., Lettre de C. R. Clemens à Émile Zola du 13 juin 1899, 1899-06-13.
Édition des lettres internationales adressées à Émile Zola.
Centre d'Étude sur Zola et le Naturalisme & Institut des textes et manuscrits modernes, CNRS-ENS ; projet EMAN (CNRS-ENS-Sorbonne Nouvelle)..
Consulté le 20/04/2024 sur la plate-forme EMAN :
<https://eman-archives.org/CorrespondanceZola/items/show/7884>

Présentation

GenreCorrespondance
Date d'envoi[1899-06-13](#)
Adresse35, rue Legendre Paris

Information générales

Langue[Anglais](#)
CoteANG CLEMENS 1899_06_13
Éléments codicologiques Un bifeuillet original.

Informations éditoriales

Éditeur de la ficheCentre d'Étude sur Zola et le Naturalisme & Institut des textes et manuscrits modernes, CNRS-ENS ; projet EMAN (CNRS-ENS-Sorbonne Nouvelle).

Mentions légales

- Fiche : Centre d'Études sur Zola et le Naturalisme & Institut des textes et manuscrits modernes, CNRS-ENS ; projet EMAN (CNRS-ENS-Sorbonne Nouvelle). Licence Creative Commons Attribution - Partage à l'Identique 3.0 (CC BY-SA 3.0 FR).
- Image : Fonds Colin Burns. Toute reproduction doit faire l'objet d'une demande auprès du Centre d'étude sur Zola et le naturalisme à l'aide du formulaire de contact.

Contributeur(s)Macke, Jean-Sébastien

Notice créée par [Jean-Sébastien Macke](#) Notice créée le 23/07/2020 Dernière modification le 21/08/2020

35 rue Legendre
Paris
June 13 99

A. Monsieur Emile Zola
rue Brussels
Paris.

Dear Sir,

I can advance no justification for my thus addressing to you an appeal for assistance, only the deplorable and miserable condition I find myself in. And even notwithstanding my circumstances it is with the utmost reluctance that I bring myself to do it.

I am a stranger in Paris, an Englishman, but for many years have been in the South of America, where I was cast at 12 years of age to make the best battle for existence I could.

Having many years of manual labour I managed to educate myself

sufficiently to follow the vocation of journalist.

I came to Paris some three months ago under certain representations which have been grossly violated and am now completely destitute. I have endeavoured by every means within my power to find some sort of employment but almost without avail. My great handicap is my inability to speak French, and until I become somewhat proficient in this respect I can hardly hope to make a competency to exist.

I am only too conscious of the fact that I have no claim upon you, or indeed upon any one, but I feel that were you satisfied of my bona fides you would extend a hand to a fellow creature who

was down, and unable at the moment to get his legs under him again.

It is in these circumstances that I appeal to you to render me some small assistance, and should you know of any temporary employment of whatsoever kind or description to further my indebtedness to you by letting me know of it.

I would my circumstances allowed of my joining the happy throng who welcomed back their moral hero, but their appreciation finds in my heart a deep echo.

Apologising for this inflicting on you the worries and tribulations of another individual while you are so heavily saddled by others

Believe me
yours faithfully.
C. R. Coleman