Trembling, with bated breath. Consumed with yearning for my own strict Governess. I wonder how many boys (and men) like me there are. There's not another book like it. the title Harriet Marwood, Governess. Glassco, it should be noted, had dispatched a copy of Harriet Marwood, Governess to Girodias on June 7, 1967 with the disingenuous observation "This is, as you know, a very piffling book—a product of my nonage," adding ungenerously, "You will note that the lady on the dust jacket (though well constructed) has the countenance of a mental defective." But Girodias was gentlemanly in his acceptance of the published existence of the altered text of The English Governess. After all, had Glassco not co-operated in the publication of The Authentic Confessions of Harriet Marwood, an English Governess, which had appeared in New York in the Orpheus Series that was Girodias’s new venture. This was a cut version of the 1960 text.