are also several entries under names that are certainly well known, but not normally found in the context of Slavonic studies. These include Rosa Luxemburg, Clara Zetkin, Stanisław Przybyszewski, T. G. Herder, and Thomas Mann.

Gerald Stone, Hertford College, University of Oxford


In 1853 Ban Josip Jelačić wrote to Miklošič congratulating him on his election as rector of the University of Vienna. “With your scholarliness and your published works,” wrote the Ban, “you will present our language to Europe in an entirely new light... All Slavs delight in your good fortune and hereby offer you their heartiest best wishes.” Reflected in this citation from Sturm-Schnabl’s book is recognition of the enormous success and positive energy that Miklošič brought to his scholarly career. This excellent selection of his letters, however, is far more than simply a paean to the achievements of this great Slovene linguist and professor; it is also a first-rate sourcebook for the study of the development of South Slavic philology itself.

Sturm-Schnabl’s collection presents 634 letters to or from Miklošič. The letters date from the years 1833 to 1891. This lengthy period stretches from Miklošič’s time as a student in Graz right up to the last days of his life. Each letter is reproduced in the language in which it was written. Cyrillic texts have been given in Latin transliteration; other non-Latin characters and words have been reproduced by hand. Although the letters thus appear in Slovene, Serbo-Croatian, German, Bulgarian, French, Italian, and Latin, each is preceded by a summary (in German) of its contents and followed by explanatory notes on persons and events referred to in the text.

The book is very well designed. Simply put, it is made to be used. The material is rendered quite accessible and the editor was unflaggingly industrious in putting people and facts into perspective. First of all, a set of introductory essays by Zoran Konstantinovič, Stane Granda, and the editor herself delineate the major themes of Miklošič’s life, times, and work. Then, at the end of the
book is a series of indices which cover not only the correspon-
dents but also geography, concepts and schools of thought, and
major and minor figures, mostly scholars, referred to in the letters
themselves. The single most helpful feature, however, is the
substantial biographical overview of the correspondents. One need
not read these letters in the company of a host of literary
encyclopedias; it stands up well as a self-contained edition of
primary sources. Serious students of Miklošič’s life might want to
take a look also at Viktor Vršnjak’s Miklošičev Zbornik (Maribor:
Kulturni Forum, 1991), a collection of essays on Miklošič’s
activities and on Slovenia in the nineteenth century. It was, like the
letters, published in 1991 on the hundredth anniversary of
Miklošič’s death.

The format of Sturm-Schnabl’s book is attractive. There are
several high-quality illustrations, a Miklošič family tree, and a
minimum of typographical errors. Unfortunately, many of the
pictures are of degrees and awards that Miklošič received; more
depictions of some of the actual letters, correspondents, and scenes
from his life would have added an interesting biographical
component.

There are, as one would expect, numerous letters to and from
Đura Daničić, Vatroslav Jagić, Stojan Novaković and Franjo Rački.
Communications with Baltazar Bogišić, Janez Bleiweis, Vuk
Karadžić, Njegoš, and Josip Strossmayer also figure prominently.
Known correspondence exists between Miklošič and about 800
persons, five hundred of whom were German or Austrian. This
edition of South Slavic letters contains all of the relevant material
from the Österreichische Nationalbibliothek; the Arhiv Matice
Srpske in Novi Sad; the national libraries in Ljubljana, Zagreb,
and Belgrade; and the archives of the Academies of Science in
Zagreb, Belgrade, and Sofia.

These letters present us primarily with biographical infor-
mation and insights into the development of Slavic linguistics and
philology, including discussions of particular primary sources and
scores of book references from the period. The letters are also
useful to social historians or anyone interested in the fabric of
academic life. One can read of the woes of peripatetic professors,
as well as relations between academics and monarchs. Trading
hard-to-find volumes, purchasing new ones, arranging for
shipments to selected bookstores, and supplying each other with
copies of their own works were almost an avocation for these
scholars. There are also tales of personal rivalries, nepotism, and
currying favor.

Interesting sidelights and little known stories abound. There is
discussion of the Albanians (“Klementinci”) who fled the Turks
in the 1700s and settled in various villages in Istria and Syrmia. We read of Jernej Kopitar’s failed attempt to persuade the Vatican to support the study of Old Church Slavonic, and of Jagić’s dismissal from the Gymnasium in Zagreb and his subsequent scramble to find work in Odessa. Many vignettes pull together characters of several nationalities, such as the account of Dimitrije Vladislavijević. He was a Serb from Syrmia, resident in Trieste, who maintained contacts with the Slovene community there, acted as a go-between for Njegoš and Vuk, and dispatched books to Montenegro.

In a decade when political divisions cast growing shadows over the history of cultural cooperation in the South Slavic lands, and in Central Europe and the Balkans in general, this fine work will not let us forget the past connections of the peoples of the region. Jelačić’s words of congratulation point this out as well. Through Miklošič’s support of Šlovenstvino and the Wiener Absprache of 1850, and through his fruitful work with Vuk, Daničić, Jagić, and others, his life is a memorial to the maintenance of healthy and broad scholarly perspectives. This quality in no way detracts from Miklošič’s unassailable stature as a pioneer in the Slovene national awakening.

John K. Cox, Indiana University


The jacket tells us that A Ghost in Trieste is “part travel diary, part guidebook, part literary history,” and promises a “brilliant introduction to an extraordinary time and place.” Thus, perhaps, the book deserves a somewhat literary review. I want to say something about the “brilliance” but intend, as seems right for this journal, to give what seems a proper Slovene reaction to this embarrassing, though extremely beautiful, book.

Faced with a book so beautifully caparisoned — full of maps, old and new, and epigraphs and bits of Triestine frescoes and chronologies and wonderful drawings by Nicholas Read — I first just rummaged happily through the paraphernalia of appendices and bibliography and index. The book has the feel of an interesting magazine. A series of translations by the author from