



Indian Summer of a Forsyte

John Galsworthy

[Download now](#)

[Read Online](#) 

Indian Summer of a Forsyte

John Galsworthy

Indian Summer of a Forsyte John Galsworthy

In a short interlude after *The Man of Property*, Galsworthy delves into the newfound friendship between Irene and Old Jolyon Forsyte (June's grandfather, and by now the owner of the house Soames had built). This attachment gives Old Jolyon pleasure, but exhausts his strength. He leaves Irene money in his will with Young Jolyon, his son, as trustee. In the end Old Jolyon dies under an ancient oak tree in the garden of the Robin Hill house.

Indian Summer of a Forsyte Details

Date : Published June 1st 2002 by IndyPublish.com (first published 1918)

ISBN : 9781404309333

Author : John Galsworthy

Format : Paperback 336 pages

Genre : Classics, Fiction, European Literature, British Literature, Historical, Historical Fiction, Short Stories, Novels, Family, Romance, Literature

 [Download Indian Summer of a Forsyte ...pdf](#)

 [Read Online Indian Summer of a Forsyte ...pdf](#)

Download and Read Free Online Indian Summer of a Forsyte John Galsworthy

From Reader Review Indian Summer of a Forsyte for online ebook

Dr.J.G. says

Forsyte Chronicles:-

This work developed over a lifetime and began with a simple theme, that of individual's right to life and love, especially those of a woman. The first trilogy, Forsyte Saga, is the most famous of all. There are three trilogies, Modern Comedy and End of the Chapter being the second and the third. The Forsyte 'Change was written as separate stories about the various characters and spans the time from migration of Jolyon Forsyte the original, referred to usually as Superior Dosset, the paterfamilias of the Forsytes, to London from border of Devon and Dorsetshire, onwards well into the time connecting it to the beginning of the second trilogy. The first two trilogies have interconnecting interludes between each of their two parts.

.....
.....

The Forsyte Saga:-

The Forsyte Saga was not planned as such but developed over years with sequels coming naturally as they did, and human heart and passion and minds within settings of high society of a Victorian and post Victorian England - chiefly London - and its solid base in property.

When it was published it was revolutionary in the theme - a woman is not owned by her husband, and love is not a duty she owes but a bond that is very real however intangible, that cannot be faked.

Wednesday, September 10, 2008.

.....

Interlude: Indian Summer of a Forsyte:-

Indian Summer here refers not to unbearably hot 45-50 degree centigrade summer but the soft warmth of India of post rains in September - October that here the author uses as a silent metaphor for the beautiful life of Old Jolyon in his old age after he has bought the house Bosinney built for Irene, after Bosinney is dead, where he now lives with his son Jo, Young Jolyon, and his three children from his two marriages, June and Jolyon "Jolly" and Holly. Jo with his second wife is traveling in Europe when Old Jolyon discovers Irene sitting on a log in the coppice on the property where she had been with her love, Bosinney, and invites her to the home that was to be hers and is now his. This begins his tryst with beauty that is Irene, in the beauty that is Robin Hill, his home, and the surrounding countryside of which his home includes a good bit.

Jolyon employs Irene to teach music to Holly and invites her for lunches at Robin Hill, and listens to her playing music; they go to theatre, opera and dinners in town on days when she is not teaching Holly, and meanwhile he worries about her situation of barely above penury that her separation has left her in, her father's bequest to her amounting to bare subsistence. He decides to correct the injustice she is meted due to her husband not providing for her (this being the weapon to make her come back to him) and makes a bequest to her for lifetime, settling a good amount that would take care of her reasonably, and let her independence from her husband supported well.

He comes to depend on her visits, and she realises this, returning his silent affection and appreciation - and

he dies when waiting for her one afternoon, in his armchair under the large old oak tree, with beauty coming to him across the lawn.

.....

In Chancery:-

In Chancery continues with young Jolyon and Irene and Soames, the beautiful new house designed and constructed for Irene being now put up for sale by Soames who is tenacious in his not giving up on her in spite of her leaving him. Irene connects with Jolyon, partly due to Soames bringing an action against him for alienation of his wife's affections and then far more due to their being well matched, and they are together in spite of Soames trying various tactics - threat of divorce (a far more lethal weapon in that era), refusal to give a divorce when they wish for it, and so forth. Finally the divorce goes through and two children are born, Jon to Irene and Jolyon and Fleur to Soames and Annette, a French young woman he finds in an inn and marries.

The new house is in chancery as are the people in this interim period and old Jolyon has bought it partly due to James, his brother and father of Soames, telling old Jolyon he owes it to Soames and to the Forsytes, seeing as how young Jolyon is responsible for the quandary Soames is in. Old Jolyon however is as much in love with Irene as most of the clan, and when once he finds her sitting in a corner of the property he assures her of his lack of disapproval of her finding refuge in the home built for her by her lover.

Jolyon helps Irene as his father's wish, and his own, having been appointed executor to the bequest of his father for her, and in the process comes to not only protect her from the husband who wishes her to return (so she can give him a son and heir, after all they are still married twelve years after she left), but also comes to be her friend, her companion and more. He does not admit his love, but she understands it, and their days together are spent in the same beauty that she did with his father until they are thrown together far more due to the persecution of her husband who would divorce her and marry a young woman he has fixed his sights on so he can have a son after all - he is now near fifty and his father James is dying, hankering for a son for Soames. But divorce laws were then difficult and Soames is unwilling to pretend an affair, so his choice is to name Irene and Jolyon, which neither of them oppose irrespective of facts.

It is the news of death of Jolly, son of Jolyon, that throws them together finally when both younger children of Jolyon along with Val Dartie the son of Winifred have gone to Boer war and June has joined Holly as nurse, and Jolyon in his grief for his son that he thinks he did not give enough of the love in his heart for him to has only Irene to console him with her compassion.

.....

.....

One of the major beautiful things about Forsyte Chronicles - all three trilogies, but the first and third in particular - is the love of the author for beauty of England in general and countryside, nature in particular. Very lyrical. The other, more subtle, is the depiction of society in general, upper middle class of English society in particular and the times they lived in in the background, empire on distant horizon until the third trilogy where it is still in background but a bit less distant.

The society changes from the first to the third trilogy but not radically, and in this the author is successful in portrayal of how things might seem radically different superficially but are closer to where progress began, and progress being slow in steps that various people pay heftily during their lives for.

Wednesday, August 28, 2013.

.....

.....

Thursday, September 19, 2013.

.....

.....

Karen says

This is the little book that breaks my heart. Every. Single. Time.

D says

Melodrama, but good melodrama. And short (a few hours at most).

Meirav Rath says

This was a short and light book, and tragically bitter-sweet.

Kilian Metcalf says

In this short (55 pages) interlude between *The Man of Property* and *In Chancery*, Galsworthy explores the situation of an older man (old Jolyon, who has bought Soames' house) and a beautiful young woman (Irene Forsyte, who has left her unhappy marriage and ekes out a living giving piano lessons). He is drawn to her beauty as so many men have been, but perhaps because of his age, he simply appreciates her without the desire to possess her. For a few short months, he takes her out to dinner and the opera while his daughter June, and his son and his wife, are traveling on the continent.

The title is apt, for this is Jolyon's Indian summer, a sweet short time of flowering before the chill cold of winter settles in.

Lynne-marie says

This volume of the Forsyte Saga has the softness of Old Jolyon at eighty-five, half in love with Irene, half in love with the summer and the surroundings, loving every bit of everything: he was drinking life to the lees in every sense and with every day. He quite essentially burned himself down to nothing like a flame a pure wax candle. His love for Holly, his love for the house that the Buccaneer had built, his love with being in love all burnt up his old self like Forsyte's are never supposed to do. Galsworthy is specific: "He was living on the capital, which no Forsyte should never do." But the reader felt all the beauty with Old Jolyon, no more than *noting* that it was bad for him; knew what was coming; and rejoiced that he was having one great final thrill of joy that filled him to the brim only to leave him cast up a greatly thinned out thing when the love left. He died at the apex of his time, his second love and we were fortunate on-lookers who shared his experience. Galsworthy has a remarkable command of the language to evoke feeling with overdoing its effect.

Carinne Gee says

This would be a 'novella' today. But it's the next section of the Forsyte Saga. Loved Old Jolyon Loved seeing how his character has developed. Love these characters.

Gopal Vijayaraghavan says

This short interlude in the Forsyte Saga narrates the infatuation of Jolyon Forsyte, a man of eighty five with Irene, a girl of twenty eight years - "a new lease of interest life" for a man "facing inevitable end of all things, the approach of death with its stealthy, rustling footsteps" The author shows the human side of a man who kept " his balance and his sense of symmetry throughout his life" but succumbs to the beauty of Irene and yearns to " live again in the youth of the young". This tragic tale has the focus and tightness of a short story.

Bill says

:(

A sad and quick read, and quite a pivot from Man of Property.

Caterina says

A pearl. How beautiful! As much as I appreciated the social satire of A Man of Property, I loved more this nuanced exploration of the human condition -- that inner tension between selfless lovingkindness and selfishness playing out in every friendship. The writing is more subtle and intimate--and sometimes more stabbing.

SusanwithaGoodBook says

I quite enjoyed this little "interlude" story. Old Jolyon has been my favorite character in the Forsyte Chronicles so far, so this story being focused on him was delightful. He's an old sweetheart. It was charming.

K.M. Weiland says

Old Jolyon was easily the most likable and sympathetic character in A Man of Property, so, while it's sad to see him exit the series, it's also a pleasure to get to spend more time with him. This short installment is

necessarily less sordid than its predecessor, and so I enjoyed it quite a bit more. Its musings on life and death are thought-provoking, even if the short length keeps the story as a whole from reaching any great depth.

Rosana says

This book was a complete surprise. The truth is that I didn't even realize I had bought it, as it came with the Audible version of *The Man of Property: The Forsyte Saga*, the first book in the Forsyte Saga. But what a lovely surprise it was.

I cannot remember reading about aging and approaching death with such candor. Jolyon is 85 years old, and as his life approaches its end, his perception of beauty and love sharpens.

If in the previous book in the Forsyte saga, John Galsworthy impressed me with his perceptive social commentary; in here it is his understanding of human nature that shines through.

I highly recommend it, especially for those of us with aging parents or grand-parents. Or those of us without many years to live. Actually, I recommend to anyone who needs a reminder of what is important in life.

Victoria Evangelina Allen says

~BLISSFUL PASSAGE~

The Forsyte Saga, Book Two (Interlude)

There are blissful times in life, and when such times precede the inevitable passage through death, they are double blessed. The ability to see Beauty and to stay in awe in its face is a trait to treasure. But we write less about it; we are too polite to talk about it; but we need Beauty and we need old people in our lives, too. It is through their will to live and feel and experience that we learn the meaning of everything. We are willing to preserve them in our egoism to have them by our side for longer: parents, grandparents, old friends, teachers. We forbid them to go outside under the summer rain and to over-exhaust themselves and shush at their willingness to have another smoke or a piece of fat and unhealthy hamburger. But they want to LIVE and BREATHE even if for a shorter time, but keep their dignity and follow THEIR rules.

How can I remember that when dealing with my beloved older people?

"How should an old man live his days if not in dreaming of his well-spent past? In that, at all events, there is no agitating warmth, only pale winter sunshine. The shell can withstand the gentle beating of the dynamos of memory. The present he should distrust; the future shun. From beneath thick shade he should watch the sunlight creeping at his toes. If there be sun of summer, let him not go out into it, mistaking it for the Indian-summer sun! Thus peradventure he shall decline softly, slowly, imperceptibly, until impatient Nature clutches his wind-pipe and he gasps away to death some early morning before the world is aired, and they put on his tombstone: 'In the fulness of years!' yea! If he preserve his principles in perfect order, a Forsyte may live on long after he is dead."

This is a short read about the power of life, the passion for beauty and the strong heart, willing to feel and breathe in Life in all its splendid ways.

What a blissful passage onto the other side!

Victoria Evangelina Belyavskaya

Blaine DeSantis says

Nice short story and interlude between the major novels of this Saga. A few things popped into my mind: There is no fool like and old fool (Old Jolyon); Beauty is Art and a real attempt to bring Oscar Wilde and his philosophies to Old Jolyon; the irreversible pull of death and the Faustian desire for just a little more time on Earth.

Nice story that takes place about 5 years after Book 1 ended. Old Jolyon has purchased the country property that was build for Soames. His entire nuclear family lives there now, and one day Irene appears in the coppice. Old Jolyon is smitten with her and while most all of the family is away on vacation in Spain, he becomes close to her, and even wants to assist her financially. Is both sad, sympathetic and in a way pathetic, as all these feelings rushed over me in this short story. Do not read this out of order since it has to now add some background details to what will be coming in the next book.
