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# THE GLORY READERS

BY
I. YAMADA

BOOK FIVE

広島大学図書
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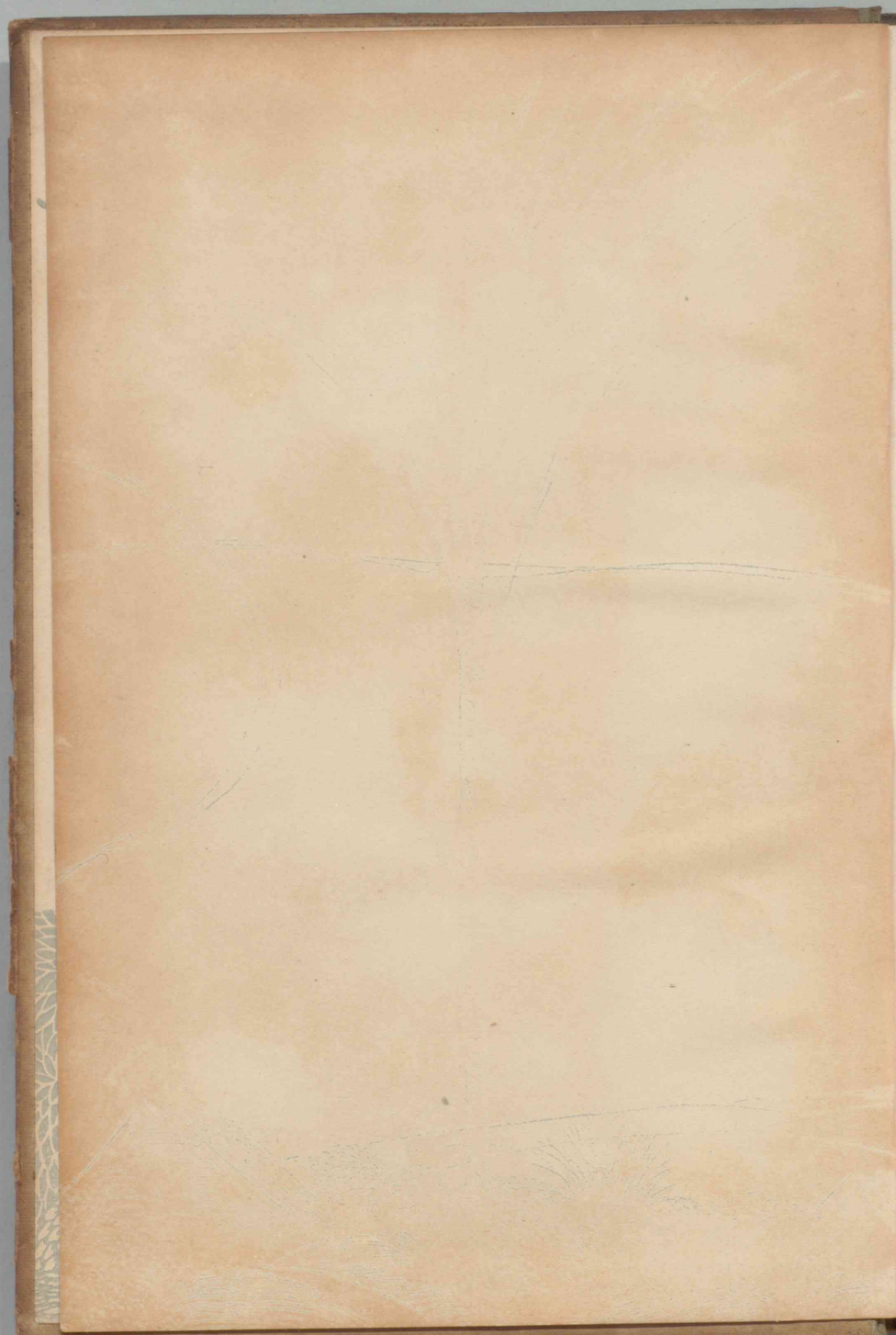

BEAUTY IS AN ALL-PERVADING PRESENCE

# THE GLORY READERS

## BOOK FIVE

BY

I. YAMADA

PROFESSOR OF ENGLISH
IN THE PEERS' SCHOOL

昭和二年十二月二十六日
文部省檢定濟
中學校外國語料用
師範學校英語料用

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中等教科書協會

TOKYO KAISEIKAN

広島大学図書
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# BOOK FIVE

## LESSON 1

### JOHN BULL

John Bull only lifts his hat on grand occasions; for instance, when he hears "God save the Queen" played or sung. Then he may be said to be saluting his country, his Queen, his flag—himself if you like.

In the most fashionable shops, in his club, in Parliament even, he keeps* on his hat.

I know a Frenchman who threw* up his situation because his employer did not return his bow.

In business, the Englishman throws* overboard all the formalities imposed by politeness. His style is freezingly cold, and would appear to us almost rude.

Ask John Bull if you are in the right train for such-and-such a place, you will get *Yes* or *No* for an answer, and nothing more.

---

**fashionable** [fǽʃnəbl] **parliament** [pɑ́:ləmənt] **employer** [implɔ́iə] **overboard** [óuvəbɔ:d] **formality** [fɔ:mǽliti] **impose** [impóuz] **freezingly** [frí:ziŋli]

When he enters an omnibus or a railway carriage, if he does not recognize any one, he eyes his fellow-travellers askance in a sulky and suspicious way. He seems to say, "What a bore it is that all you people can't walk home, and let a man have* the carriage comfortably to himself!" It must be admitted, though, that the notices with the advice, "Beware of pickpockets, male and female," which confront him in these places, are quite enough to cool his gallantry, be* it said for his justification.

London omnibuses are made to seat six persons on each side. These places are not marked* out. When, on entering, you find five people on either hand, you must not hope to see any one move to make* room for you. No, here everything is left to personal initiative. You simply try to spy out the two pairs of thighs that seem to you the best padded, and with all your weight you let yourself down between them. No need to apologize, no one will think of calling you a bad name.

If you open the door to let a woman alight,

**askance** [əskǽns] **sulky** [sʌ́lki] **bore** [bɔ:] **pickpocket** [píkpɔkit] **female** [fí:meil] **confront** [kənfrʌ́nt] **gallantry** [gǽləntri] **justification** [dʒʌstifikéiʃən] **initiative** [iníʃiətiv] **spy** [spai] **thigh** [θai] **pad** [pæd] **alight** [əláit]



she will say "Thank you" to you, if she be a lady. If she happen not to be, you will get no thanks, and should be only* too happy if her look do not seem to say, "Mind* your own business."

At home and abroad each* one for himself. There are no omnibus offices where you must book. In France, we do everything in a military style. The Englishman, who is a better runner than his fellow-creature, does not see why he should not have the latter's place if he is nimble enough to catch it. Competition is open to all; the fittest will survive; it is a motto of free-trade, and of the whole nation.

Outside his own house John Bull is not communicative: he leaves* his neighbour alone, and expects to receive a like treatment at* his hands. If you remark to an Englishman, in a smoking compartment, that he has dropped some cigar-ash on his trousers, he will probably answer: "For the past ten minutes I have seen a box of matches on fire in your back coat-pocket, but I did not interfere with you for that."

John Bull is absolute master in his own house,

**abroad** [əbrɔ́:d] **nimble** [nímbl] **survive** [sə:váiv] **communicative** [kəmjú:nikeitiv] **compartment** [kəmpɑ́:tmənt] **cigar-ash** [sigɑ́:ræʃ] **absolute** [ǽbsəl:t]

which he calls his castle. If you present yourself to him without an introduction, he will put* his back up and soon show you to the door as an intruder.

On the other hand, if properly armed with a letter of introduction, you will find him hospitable, affable, and unsuspecting, and you will readily become the friend of the family.

It is impossible to admire too much the confidence of the English, even in business. Bureau-

**castle** [kɑ́:sl] **introduction** [intrədʌ́kʃən] **intruder** [intrú:də] **hospitable** [hóspitəbl] **affable** [ǽfəbl] **unsuspecting** [ʌ́nsəspéktiŋ] **readily** [rédili] **confidence** [kɔ́nfidəns] **bureaucracy** [bjuərɔ́krəsi]



cracy is unknown. You have not to produce your papers at every moment. If you are a candidate for a place of any kind, you simply send a copy of your testimonials. If you want to marry, you state your age, and whether you are a bachelor or a widower, etc. I repeat it, John Bull has quite shaken* off the yoke of red* tape. A man who has lied before a tribunal is prosecuted for perjury; a man who has deceived his neighbour is kicked out of the house for his pains.

In the midst of this jostling crowd, all eager to reach a certain goal, you must not mind a little knocking* about. Every man, English or not, who has some ability, and determines to succeed, does succeed. This is a country where, as an Englishman said to me once, "the sun shines for all alike."

I may add that it was but a figure* of speech.

—*Max O'Rell: "John Bull and His Island."*

---

1. He **has** the whole house **to himself.**
   What a bore it is that all you people can't let **a** man **have** the carriage comfortably **to himself!**

**candidate** [kǽndidit] **testimonial** [testimóunjəl] **bachelor** [bǽtʃlə] **widower** [wídouə] **yoke** [jouk] **tape** [teip] **tribunal** [tribjú:n|] **prosecute** [prósikju:t] **perjury** [pə́:dʒəri] **jostle** [dʒɔ́sl]

2. To my shame **be it said** (=It must be owned with shame) that I was idle when young.
The notices are quite enough to cool his gallantry, **be it said** for his justification.

3. He **is armed with** (=has) a sword.
If (you **are**) properly **armed with** a letter of introduction, you will find him hospitable.

4. You **cannot** be **too** careful.
One **cannot** keep one's own private affairs **too** secret.
Of his conduct, it is **impossible** to speak **too** severely.
It is **impossible** to admire **too** much the confidence of the English.

5.

| | |
|---|---|
| keep on | red tape |
| mark out | only too |
| throw up | leave alone |
| throw overboard | knock about |
| be it said | at one's hands |
| be armed with | put one's back up |
| have to oneself | figure of speech |
| make room for | shake off the yoke |

Mind your own business.
Each man for himself.

6.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| fashion (*n.*) | gallant (*a.*) | introduce (*v.*) |
| fashion**able** (*a.*) | gallant**ry** (*n.*) | introduc**tion** (*n.*) |
| form (*n.*) | suspect (*v.*) | communicate (*v.*) |
| formal (*a.*) | suspic**ion** (*n.*) | communic**ative** (*a.*) |
| formal**ity** (*n.*) | suspic**ious** (*a.*) | communica**tion** (*n.*) |
| | sur**face** | |
| | sur**vive** | |



## LESSON 2

### CHEERY PEOPLE

Oh, the comfort of them! There is but one thing like them,—that is sunshine. It is the fashion to state the comparison the other* end foremost,—to flatter the cheery people by comparing them to the sun. I think it is the best way of praising the sunshine, to say that it is almost as bright and inspiring as the presence of the cheery people.

That the cheery people are brighter and better even than sunshine is very easily proved; for who has not seen a cheery person make a room and a day bright in spite of the sun's not shining at all, — in spite of clouds and rain and cold all doing their best to make it dismal?

Therefore I say, the fair way is to compare the sun to cheery people, and not cheery people to the sun. However, whichever way we state the comparison, it is a true and good one; and neither the cheery people nor the sun need take* offence.

The more you think of it, the more you see how wonderfully alike the two are. The sun on

**flatter** [flǽtə] **compare** [kəmpɛ́ə] **inspire** [inspáiə]
**dismal** [dízməl] **whichever** [(h)witʃévə] **offence** [əféns]
**wonderfully** [wʌ́ndəfuli]

the fields makes things grow—fruits and flowers and grains; the cheery person in the house makes everybody do his best,—makes the one who can sing feel* like singing, and the one who has hard work to do feel like shouldering it bravely and having* it over with. And the music and mirth and work in the house, are they not like the flowers and fruits and grains in the fields?

The sun makes everybody glad. Even the animals run and leap, and seem more joyous when it shines out; and no human being can be so cross-grained, or so ill, that he does not brighten* up a little when a great broad, warm sunbeam streams over him and plays on his face. It is just so with a cheery person. His simple presence makes even animals happier. Dogs know the difference between him and a surly man. When he pats them on the head and speaks to them, they jump and run about him just as they do in the sunshine.

And when the cheery person comes into the room where people are ill, or out* of sorts, or dull and tired, they brighten up, in* spite of themselves, just as they do when a sudden sunbeam pours in, —only more so; for we often see people so ill

**cross-grained** [krɔ́sgreind] **sunbeam** [sʌ́nbi:m]



they do not care whether the sun shines or not, or so unhappy that they do not even see whether the sun shines or not; but I have never yet seen anybody so unhappy or so ill that the voice and face of a cheery person would not make him brighten up a little.

If there were only a sure and certain recipe for making a cheery person, how glad we should all be to try it! How thankful we should all be to do good like sunshine! To cheer* everybody up, and help everybody along,—to have everybody's face brighten the minute we came* in sight! Why, it seems to me that there cannot be in this life any pleasure half so great as this would be.

Men who have done things which have made them famous, such as winning great battles or filling high offices, often have what are called "ovations." Hundreds of people get together and make a procession, perhaps, or go into a great hall and make speeches, all to show that they recognize what the great man has done.

Men work very hard sometimes for a whole lifetime to earn praise of this sort. But how much greater a thing it would be for a person

**recipe** [résipi] **ovation** [ovéiʃən] **lifetime** [láiftaim]

to have every man, woman, and child in his own town know and love his face because it was full of kindly good cheer! Such a person has a perpetual "ovation," year* in and year out, whenever he walks on the street, whenever he enters a friend's house.

If we watch a cheerful person, we shall see, first, that he never minds—or if he minds, never says a word about—small worries, vexations, perplexities. Second, that he is brimful of sympathy in other people's gladness; he is heartily glad of every bit of good luck or joy which comes to other people.

Thirdly, he has a keen sense of humour, and never lets any droll thing escape him; he thinks it worth* while to laugh at every amusing thing, no* matter how small; he has his laugh, and a good hearty laugh too, and tries to make everybody share it. Patience, sympathy, and humour, —these are the three best traits in the cheery person.

But there is something else, which is more an emotion than a trait, more a state of feeling than a quality of mind. This is lovingness. This is

**vexation** [vekséiʃən] **perplexity** [pəpléksiti]
**brimful** [brímful] **humour** [hjúːmə] **droll** [droul]
**trait** [treit] **emotion** [imóuʃən] **quality** [kwɔ́liti]
**lovingness** [lʌ́viŋnis]



the secret, so far as there is a secret; this is the real point of difference between the mirth of the witty and sarcastic person, which does us no good, and the mirth of the cheery person, which "doeth good like a medicine."

Somebody once asked a great painter, whose pictures were remarkable for their exquisite and beautiful colouring, "Pray, Mr.—, how do you mix your colours?"

"With brains, madam—with brains," answered the painter. He spoke a truth. All men had or might have had the colours he used; but no man produced the colours he produced.

So I would say of cheeriness. Patience, sympathy, and humour are the colours; but patience may be mere doggedness, sympathy may be wordy and shallow and selfish, and humour may be only a sharp perception of the ridiculous. Only when they are mixed with love—love, three times love —do we have the true good cheer of genuine cheery people.

—*Helen Hunt Jackson.*

**exquisite** [ékskwizit] **cheeriness** [tʃíərinis]
**doggedness** [dɔ́gidnis] **wordy** [wə́ːdi] **shallow** [ʃǽlou]
**selfish** [sélfiʃ] **perception** [pəsépʃən]
**genuine** [dʒénjuin]

1. **No** human being can be **so** ill, **that** he does **not** brighten up a little when a great broad, warm sunbeam streams over him.
   (=*However* ill a human being may be, he brightens up a little when...).
   I have **never** yet seen anybody **so** ill **that** the voice and face of a cheery person would **not** make him brighten up a little.

2. **Not so** the Spartans.
   **It is** just **so with** a cheery person.

3.

| | |
|---|---|
| cheer up | brighten up |
| worth while | take offence |
| out of sorts | come in sight |
| no matter how | feel like ...ing |
| the other end foremost | have it over with |
| year in and year out | in spite of oneself |

4.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| compare (*v.*) | inspire (*v.*) | perceive (*v.*) |
| comparison (*n.*) | inspiration (*n.*) | perception (*n.*) |
| vex (*v.*) | perplex (*v.*) | offend (*v.*) |
| vexation (*n.*) | perplexity (*n.*) | offence (*n.*) |



## LESSON 3

### ADVENTURES OF JACK EASY—I

Jack discovered, one fine morning, on the other side of a hedge, an apple-tree bearing tempting fruit. He immediately broke through the hedge, and, climbing the tree, plucked the fairest apple, and began to eat it.

"I* say, you, sir, what are you doing there?" cried a rough voice.

Jack looked down, and perceived a stout, thick-set man, in gray coat and red waistcoat, standing underneath him.

"Don't you see what* I'm about?" replied Jack. "I'm eating apples. Shall I throw you a few down?"

"Thank you kindly—the fewer that are pulled the better. Perhaps, as you are so free to give them to others as well as to help* yourself, you may think that they are your own property?"

"Not a bit more my property than they are yours, my good man," replied Jack.

"Those apples are mine, my lad; and I'll* trouble you to come down as fast as you can.

---

**waistcoat** [wéiskout] **thick-set** [θíkset]
**underneath** [ʌndəníːθ]

When you're down we can settle* our accounts; and," continued the man, shaking his cudgel, "depend* upon it, you shall have your receipt in* full."

Jack did not much like the appearance of things.

"My good man," said he, "it is quite a prejudice on your part to imagine that apples were not given, as well as all other fruits, for the benefit of us all. They are common property, believe me."

"That's a matter of opinion, my lad, and I may be allowed to have my own."

"You'll find it in the Bible," says Jack.

"I never did yet, and I've read it through and through," replied the man.

"Then," said Jack, "go home and fetch a Bible, and I'll prove it to you."

"I suspect you'll not wait till I come back. No, no; I have lost plenty of apples, and have long wanted to find out the robbers. Now* I've caught one I'll take care that he doesn't escape without apple-sauce, at* all events. So come down, you young thief; come down directly, or

**cudgel** [kʌ́dʒəl] **receipt** [risíːt] **prejudice** [prédʒudis]
**bible** [báibl] **robber** [rɔ́bə] **sauce** [sɔːs]

it will be all the worse for you."

"Thank you," said Jack, "but I am very well here. I will, if you please, argue* the point from where I am."

"I've no time to argue the point, my lad; I've plenty to do. But do not think I'll let you off. If you don't choose to come down, why, then, you must stay there; and I'll* answer for it, as soon as work is done, I shall find you safe enough."

"What can be done," thought Jack, "with a man who will not listen to argument? What a world is this! However, he'll not find me here when he comes back, I've a notion."

But Jack soon found that escape was not to

**argue** [áːgjuː] **argument** [áːgjumənt] **notion** [nóuʃən]

be so easy as he imagined. The farmer walked to the hedge and called a boy, who took his orders and ran to the farmhouse. In a minute or two a large bulldog was seen bounding along the orchard to his master. "Mark him, Cæsar!" said the farmer to the dog; "mark him!"

The dog crouched down on the grass, with his head up, his eyes glaring at Jack, and showing a row of teeth that drove all desire for argument out of our hero's head.

"*I* can't wait here, but Cæsar can; and I will tell you, as a friend, that if he gets hold of you he'll not let* you go. When work's done I'll come back." So saying, the farmer walked off, leaving Jack and the dog to argue the point, if so inclined.

After a while the dog laid his head down and closed his eyes as if asleep; but Jack observed that at the least movement on his part one eye was seen partially to unclose. So Jack, like a prudent boy, resolved to remain where he was. He picked a few more apples, for it was his dinner-time, and as he chewed he ruminated.

**farmhouse** [fáːmhàus] **bulldog** [búldɔg] **Cæsar** [síːzə]
**crouch** [krautʃ] **glare** [glɛə] **partially** [páːʃəli]
**unclose** [ʌ́nklóuz] **prudent** [prúːdənt] **chew** [tʃuː]
**ruminate** [rúːmineit]



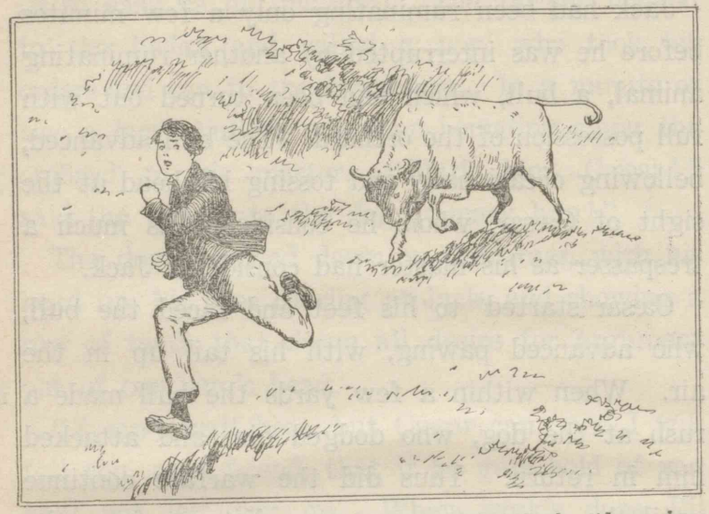
Jack had been ruminating only a few minutes before he was interrupted by another ruminating animal, a bull, which had been turned out with full possession of the orchard. The bull advanced, bellowing occasionally and tossing his head at the sight of Cæsar, whom he considered as much a trespasser as his master had considered Jack.

Cæsar started* to his feet and faced the bull, who advanced pawing, with his tail up in the air. When within a few yards the bull made a rush at the dog, who dodged him and attacked him in return. Thus did the warfare continue until the opponents were some distance from the apple-tree. Jack prepared for immediate flight, but unfortunately the combat was carried on by the side of the hedge at which he had gained admission.

"Never mind," thought Jack, "there are two sides to every field;" and, although the other hedge joined on to the garden near to the farm-house, there was no choice. "At all events," he said, "I'll try it."

Jack was slipping down the trunk, when he heard a tremendous roar. The bulldog had been

**interrupt** [intərʌ́pt] **bellow** [bélou] **trespasser** [tréspəsə]
**dodge** [dɔ́dʒ] **warfare** [wɔ́ːfɛə] **opponent** [əpóunənt]
**admission** [ədmíʃən] **tremendous** [triméndəs]



tossed by the bull, and was then high in the air. Jack saw him fall on the other side of the hedge, and the bull was celebrating his victory with a flourish of trumpets.

Jack, perceiving that he was relieved from his sentry, slipped down the rest of the tree and took* to his heels. Unfortunately for him, the bull saw him, and, flushed with victory, the furious animal immediately set* up another roar and bounded after him. Jack saw his danger, and fear gave him wings; he not only flew over the orchard, but he flew over the hedge as well, just as the bull drove his head into it.

**flourish** [flʌ́riʃ] **sentry** [séntri] **heel** [hi:l]



"Look before you leap" is an old proverb. Had Jack done so he would have done well, for when he got to the other side of the hedge he found that he had pitched upon two hives of bees, and upset them. The bees strongly resented the intrusion, and Jack had hardly* time to get* upon his legs before he found them very busy stinging him in all quarters.

All that Jack could do was to run* for it, but the bees flew faster than he could run; and he was mad with pain, when he stumbled, half-blinded, over the brick-work of a well. He could not avoid pitching into the well, but he seized the iron chain as it struck him across the face.

Down went Jack, and round went the windlass, and after a rapid descent of forty feet our hero found himself under water, and no longer troubled with the bees. Jack rose from his immersion, and seized the rope to which the chain of the bucket was made* fast. As all of it had been unwound from the windlass, Jack was able to keep his head above water.

**pitch** [pitʃ] **hive** [haiv] **upset** [ʌpsét] **resent** [rizént] **intrusion** [intrú:ʒən] **sting** [stiŋ] **stumble** [stʌ́mbl] **brick-work** [bríkwə:k] **windlass** [wíndləs] **descent** [disént] **immersion** [imə́:ʃən] **bucket** [bʌ́kit] **unwound** [ʌnwáund]

1. I am **no more** mad **than** you are.
   They are **not a bit more** my property **than** they are yours.
2. The price was paid **in full.**
   You must write your name **in full.**
3. It is quite a prejudice **on your part.**
   At the least movement **on his part** one eye was seen partially to unclose.
4. He had **hardly** seen me **when** he ran off.
   Jack had **hardly** time to get upon his legs **before** he found them busy stinging him.
5.

| | |
|---|---|
| I say | let go |
| in full | set up |
| in return | as well |
| help oneself | carry on |
| settle accounts | make fast |
| argue the point | at all events |
| run for it | get upon one's legs |
| hardly...before | start to one's feet |
| depend upon it | take to one's heels |
| I'll answer for it | I'll trouble you to... |

6.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| receive | admit | argue |
| **receipt** | **admission** | **argument** |

**un**kind (*a.*) **un**close (*v.*)
**un**happy (*a.*) **un**wind (*v.*)
**un**able (*a.*) **un**learn (*v.*)



## LESSON 4

### ADVENTURES OF JACK EASY—II

After a few seconds Jack felt something touching his legs. It was the bucket, about two feet under the water. He put his feet into it, and found himself pretty comfortable; for the water, after the sting of the bees and the heat he had got into by the race with the bull, was quite cool and refreshing.

"At all events," thought Jack, "if it had not been for the bull I should have been watched by the dog, and then thrashed by the farmer. But then, again, if it had not been for the bull I should not have tumbled among the bees, and if it had not been for the bees I should not have tumbled into the well, and if it had not been for the chain I should have been drowned. Such has been the chain of events, all because I wanted to eat an apple.

"However, I have got rid of the farmer, and the dog, and the bull, and the bees. All's well that ends well; but how am I to get out of the well?"

After all, it must be acknowledged that

**thrash** [θræʃ] **acknowledge** [əknɔ́lidʒ]

although there are cases of distress in which a well may become a place of refuge, a well is not at all suitable for a prolonged residence—and so thought Jack. After he had been there some fifteen minutes, his teeth chattered and his lips trembled; he felt a numbness all* over, and he thought it high* time to call for assistance. At first he would not do this, as he was afraid he would be pulled up to encounter the indignation of the farmer.

Jack could not, however, stay there, and he was arranging his jaws for a halloo, when he felt the chain being pulled up, and he slowly rose from the water. At first he heard complaints of the weight of the bucket, at which he was not surprised; then he heard a tittering and laughing between two persons.

At last his head appeared above the low wall, and he was about to extend his arms so as to secure a position on it, when those who were working at the windlass caught* sight of him. They were a farming man and a maidservant.

"Thank you," said Jack.

**refuge** [réfju:dʒ] **prolong** [prəlɔ́ŋ] **residence** [rézidəns] **numbness** [námnis] **assistance** [əsístəns] **indignation** [indignéiʃən] **halloo** [həlú:] **complaint** [kəmpléint] **titter** [títə] **maidservant** [méidsə:vənt]



One should never be too quick in returning thanks. The girl screamed and let go the winch. The man, frightened, did not hold it fast; it slipped from his grasp, whirled round, struck him under the chin, and threw him over headlong; and, before the "Thank you" was fairly out of Jack's lips, down he went again like lightning to the bottom.

Fortunately for him, he had not yet let go the chain, or he might have struck the sides and been killed. As* it was, he was merely soused a second time, and in a minute or two he regained his former position.

"This is mighty pleasant," he thought, as he clapped his wet hat once more on his head. "At all events, they can't now plead ignorance; they must know that I'm here."

In the meantime the girl ran into the kitchen, and threw herself down on a stool, from which she fell off in a fit upon sundry heaps of dough which were on the floor before the fire, waiting to be baked in the oven.

"Mercy* on me, what is the matter with

**winch** [wintʃ] **grasp** [grɑ:sp] **chin** [tʃin] **souse** [saus] **regain** [rigéin] **ignorance** [ígnərəns] **meantime** [mí:ntáim] **sundry** [sʌ́ndri] **heap** [hi:p] **dough** [dou] **bake** [beik] **oven** [ʌ́vn]

Susan?" exclaimed the farmer's wife. "Here—where's Mary—where's John? Deary me, if* the bread won't all be turned to pancakes!"

John soon followed, holding his under-jaw in his hand, and looking very dismal and very frightened, for two reasons: one because he thought that his jaw was broken, and the other because he thought he had seen a ghost.

"Mercy on us, what is the matter?" exclaimed the farmer's wife again.—"Mary, Mary, Mary!" screamed she, beginning to be frightened herself, for, with* all her efforts, she could not remove Susan from the bed of dough, where she lay senseless and heavy as lead.

Mary answered to her mistress's loud appeal, and with her assistance Susan was raised; but as for the dough, there was no hope of its ever rising again. "Why don't you come here and help Susan, John?" cried Mary.

"Aw-yaw-aw!" was all the reply of John, who had had quite enough of helping Susan, and who continued to hold his head in his hand.

"What's the matter, missis?" exclaimed the farmer, coming in. "Well, I say, what ails

**Susan** [súːzn] **deary** [díəri] **pancake** [pǽnkeik]
**under-jaw** [ʌ́ndədʒɔː] **senseless** [sénslis] **lead** [led]
**aw-yaw-aw** [ɔː-jɔː-ɔː] **missis** [mísis] **ail** [eil]



Susan?—And what ails you?" continued the farmer, turning to John.—"Everything seems to go* wrong to-day. First, there be the apples stolen; then there be the hives turned topsy-turvy in the garden; then there be Cæsar with his flank opened by the bull; then there be the bull broken through the hedge and tumbled into the saw-pit; and now, when I come to get more help to draw him out, I find one woman dead-like, and John looking as if he had seen a ghost."

"Aw-yaw-aw!" replied John, nodding his head very significantly.

"One would think that all the evil spirits in the world had broken* loose to-day. What is it, John? Have you seen a ghost?"

"Aw-yaw."

"He's stopped your jaw, at all events, and I thought nothing in the world could have done that. We shall get nothing out of *you*. Is that girl coming* to her senses?"

"Yes, yes, she's better now,—Susan, what's the matter?"

"Oh, oh, ma'am, the well, the well—"

"The well! Something wrong there, I suppose.

**topsyturvy** [tɔ́psitə́ːvi] **flank** [flæŋk] **saw-pit** [sɔ́ːpit]
**dead-like** [dédlaik] **nod** [nɔd]
**significantly** [signífikəntli]

Well, I'll go and see."

The farmer trotted off to the well. He saw that the bucket was at the bottom and all the rope out. He looked about him; and then he looked into the well. Jack, who had become very impatient, had been looking up for some time for the assistance which he expected would have come sooner.

"Here I am," cried Jack. "Get me up quick, or I shall be dead;" and what he said was true, for, although his courage had not failed him, he was quite done* up through having been so long in the water.

"Hallo! there be somebody fallen into the well," cried the farmer; "no end to mishaps this day. Well, we must get a Christian out of a well before we get a bull out of a saw-pit, so I'll go and call the men."

In a short time the men who were assembled round the saw-pit were brought to the well.

"You,* down below there, hold* on now!"

"Never fear!" cried Jack.

Round went the winch, and once more Jack had an extended horizon to survey. As soon as he was at the top, the men hauled him over the

**impatient** [impéiʃənt] **survey** [səːvéi] **haul** [hɔːl]

bricks and laid him down upon the ground, for Jack's strength had failed him.

"If* it isn't the chap that was on my apple-tree!" cried the farmer. "However, he mustn't die for stealing a few apples. Lift him up, lads, and take him in. He is half-dead with cold, and no wonder."

The farmer led* the way; and the men carried Jack into the house, where the host gave him a sip of brandy. This restored Jack's circulation, and in a short time he was all right again.

After some conversation, in which Jack narrated

**chap** [tʃæp] **sip** [sip] **brandy** [brǽndi] **restore** [ristɔ́ː] **circulation** [səːkjuléiʃən]

all that had happened, "What may be your name?" inquired the farmer.

"My name is Easy," replied Jack.

"What! are you the son of Mr. Easy, of Forest Hill?"

"Yes."

"Why, he is my landlord, and a right good landlord, too! Why didn't you say so when you were up in the apple-tree? You might have picked the whole orchard, and* welcome."

—*Captain Marryat: "Mr. Midshipman Easy."*

---

1. He awoke **to find** (=and found) himself lying in a strange place.
   He was afraid he would be pulled up **to encounter** the indignation of the farmer.
2. I would lend you the money, if I had. **As it is,** I cannot accommodate you.
   He had not let go the chain, **or** (=*if he had let go the chain*) he might have struck the sides and been killed. **As it was,** he was merely soused a second time.

---

**landlord** [lǽn(d)lɔ:d]



3. I **have had enough of** him (=I am tired of him).
   He **had** quite **enough of** helping Susan.
4. His courage had not **failed** him.
   Jack's strength had **failed** him.
5. **If** it **isn't** the chap that was on my apple-tree!
   Dreary me, **if** the bread **won't** all be turned to pancakes!
   **If** that **is not** what I want!
6. If they want it, they may take it, **and welcome.**
   You might have picked the whole orchard, **and welcome.**
7.

| | |
|---|---|
| all over | done up |
| high time | hold on |
| no end to... | go wrong |
| lead the way | break loose |
| catch sight of | with all... |
| come to one's senses | as it was |
| Mercy on me! | ...and welcome |

If it isn't...!

## LESSON 5

### ADVICE TO BOYS

Upon whatever career you may enter,* intellectual quickness, industry, and the power of bearing fatigue are three great advantages. But I want to impress* upon you, and, through you, upon those who will direct your future course, the conviction which I entertain that, as a general rule, the relative importance of these three qualifications is not rightly estimated; and that there are other qualities of no less value which are not directly tested by school competition.

A somewhat varied experience of men has led me, the longer I live, to set* the less value upon mere cleverness; to attach* more and more importance to industry and to physical endurance. Indeed, I am much disposed to think that endurance is the most valuable quality of all; for industry, as the desire to work hard, does not come* to much if a feeble frame is unable to respond to the desire.

Everybody who has had to make* his way in

**intellectual** [intiléktjuəl] **industry** [índəstri]
**advantage** [ədvá:ntidʒ] **qualification** [kwɔlifikéiʃən]
**varied** [vɛ́ərid] **physical** [fízikəl] **dispose** [dispóuz]
**valuable** [vǽljuəbl] **frame** [freim]



the world must know that while the occasion for intellectual effort of a high order is rare, it constantly happens that a man's future turns* upon his being able to stand a sudden and heavy strain upon his powers of endurance. To a lawyer, a physician, or a merchant, it may be everything* to be able to work sixteen hours a day for as long as is needful, without yielding to weariness.

Moreover, patience, tenacity, and good humour, which are among the most important qualifications for men in dealing with men, are incompatible with an irritable brain, a weak stomach, or a defective circulation. If any one of you prize-winners were a son of mine, and a good fairy were to offer to equip you according to my wishes for the battle of life, I should say, "I do not care to trouble you for any more cleverness. Put in as much industry as you can, instead, and, if you please, a broad deep chest, and a stomach of whose existence he shall never know anything." I should be well content with the prospects of a fellow so endowed.

**rare** [rɛə] **physician** [fizíʃən] **yield** [ji:ld]
**weariness** [wíərinis] **tenacity** [tinǽsiti] **incompatible** [inkəmpǽtəbl] **irritable** [íritəbl] **stomach** [stʌ́mək]
**defective** [diféktiv] **prize** [praiz] **equip** [ikwíp]
**existence** [igzístəns] **endow** [indáu]

The other point which I wish to impress upon you is, that competitive examination, useful and excellent as it is for some purposes, is only a very partial test of what the winners will be worth in practical life. There are people who are neither very clever, nor very industrious, nor very strong, and who would probably be nowhere in an examination, and who yet exert a great influence by virtue of what is called force of character.

They may not know much, but they take care that what they do know they know well. They may not be very quick, but the knowledge they acquire, sticks. They may not even be particularly industrious or enduring, but they are strong* of will and firm of purpose, undaunted by fear of responsibility, single-minded and trustworthy.

In practical life, a man of this sort is worth any number of merely clever and learned people. Of course I do not* mean to imply for a moment that success in examination is incompatible with the possession of character, such as I have just

**competitive** [kəmpétitiv] **partial** [pá:ʃəl] **exert** [igzə́:t] **influence** [ínfluəns] **undaunted** [ʌndɔ́:ntid] **responsibility** [rispɔnsəbíliti] **single-minded** [síŋglmáindid] **trustworthy** [trʌ́stwə:ði] **imply** [implái]



defined, but failure in examination is no evidence of the want of such character.

And this leads me to administer, in* accordance with my views, the crumb of comfort which on these occasions is ordinarily offered to those whose names do not appear upon the prize-list. It is quite true that practical life is a kind of long competitive examination, conducted by that severe pedagogue, Professor Circumstance. But my experience leads me to conclude that his marks are given much more for character than for cleverness.

Hence, though I have no doubt that those boys who have received prizes to-day, have already given* rise to a fair hope that the future may see them prominent, perhaps brilliantly distinguished members of society, yet neither do I think it at all unlikely that among the undistinguished crowd there may lie the making of some simple soldier, whose practical sense and indomitable courage may save an army led by characterless cleverness to the brink of destruction; or some

**define** [difáin] **evidence** [évidəns] **administer** [ədmínistə] **accordance** [əkɔ́:dəns] **ordinarily** [ɔ́:dinərili] **pedagogue** [pédəgɔg] **professor** [prəfésə] **conclude** [kənklú:d] **prominent** [prɔ́minənt] **society** [səsáiəti] **indomitable** [indɔ́mitəbl]

plain man of business, who, by dint of sheer honesty and firmness, may slowly and surely rise to prosperity and honour, when his more brilliant compeers, for* lack of character, have gone down, with all who trusted them, to hopeless ruin.

Such things do happen. Hence let none of you be discouraged. Those who have won prizes have made a good beginning. Those who have not may yet make that good ending which is better than a good beginning. No life is wasted unless it ends in sloth, dishonesty, or cowardice. No success is worthy of the name unless it is won by honest industry and brave breasting of the waves of fortune.

---

1. I must **impress upon** you the importance of system.
   I want to **impress upon** you the conviction which I entertain.
2. **I am inclined to** think so.
   **I am disposed to** think so.
3. **The more, the better.**
   **The longer** I live, **the less** value I have been led to set upon mere cleverness.
   It has led me, **the longer** I live, to set **the less** value upon mere cleverness.

---

**sheer** [ʃiə] **prosperity** [prɔspériti] **compeer** [kɔmpíə]
**lack** [læk] **sloth** [slouθ] **cowardice** [káuədis]



4. Health is **everything** to labourers.
   To a lawyer, it may be **everything** to be able to work sixteen hours a day.
5. Young **as** he is, he has much experience.
   Competitive examination, useful and excellent **as** it is for some purposes, is only a very partial test.
6. They are strong **of** will.

| | |
|---|---|
| firm **of** purpose | slow **of** speech |
| swift **of** foot | hard **of** hearing |

7. She **gave birth to** a boy last night.
   His absence on the occasion **gave rise to** the rumour that he was dead.
   I have no doubt that those boys have already **given rise to** a fair hope.
8.

| | |
|---|---|
| turn upon | enter upon |
| give rise to | for lack of |
| make one's way | by dint of |
| come to much | by virtue of |
| strong of will | in accordance with |
| set a value upon | as a general rule |
| attach importance to | not...for a moment |

9.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| part (*n.*) | exist (*v.*) | relation (*n.*) |
| partial (*a.*) | existence (*n.*) | relative (*a.* & *n.*) |
| define (*v.*) | coward (*n.* & *a.*) | competition (*n.*) |
| definition (*n.*) | cowardice (*n.*) | competitive (*a.*) |

## LESSON 6

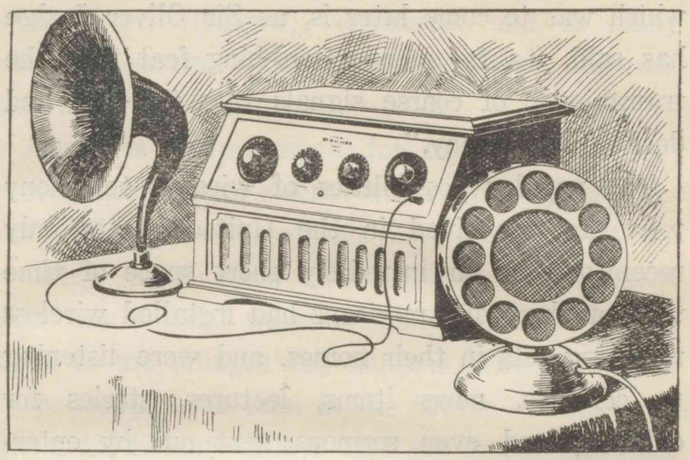
### THE WONDERS OF WIRELESS TELEPHONY

I am quite sure that a few years ago the majority of the people of this country had never heard of "broadcasting," and did not even know what the word implied. To-day the possessors of "wireless sets" are numbered by hundreds of thousands. In the United States over a million wireless sets are already in use, and the number continues to grow. Obviously broadcasting is no more a craze than the bicycle and the motor-car are crazes. Wireless telephony, or radio, has come* to stay, in some form or other.

Yet it is no new thing, and it has really been a plant of rather slow growth. James Clerk Maxwell, whose discoveries made wireless possible, died long ago. Heinrich Hertz, Sir Oliver Lodge and Sir William Preece, were all working at the problem more than thirty years ago. It was in February, 1896, that Signor Marconi came to

**wireless** [wáiəlis] **telephony** [tiléfəni] **broadcast** [brɔ́:dkɑ:st] **possessor** [pəzésə] **craze** [kreiz] **radio** [réidiou] **growth** [grouθ] **Maxwell** [mækswəl] **Heinrich** [háinriç] **Hertz** [herts] **Preece** [pri:s] **problem** [prɔ́bləm] **Signor** [sí:njɔ:] **Marconi** [mɑ:kóuni]





London from Italy with the news that he had found a practicable system of wireless telegraphy. That year 1896 ought always to be memorable in our annals. It was the year of the famous motor-car run from London to Brighton, which made motor-cars a reality. But four months before those primitive cars had left the Hotel Metropole on the run which only three completed, Marconi had established wireless telegraphic communication on Salisbury Plain over a distance of one and three-quarter miles. Wireless telephony,

**practicable** [præktikəbl] **telegraphy** [tilégrəfi] **memorable** [mémərəbl] **annals** [ænlz] **Brighton** [bráitn] **primitive** [prímitiv] **Metropole** [métrəpoul] **telegraphic** [teligræfik] **communication** [kəmju:nikéiʃən] **Salisbury** [sɔ́:lzbəri]

which was to come later is, as Sir Oliver Lodge has said, "a far more astonishing feat than the transmission of coarse signals like the dot and dash of telegraphy."

The popular possibilities of wireless telephony were first perceived in the United States only recently. In an incredibly short space of time vast numbers of Americans had installed wireless receiving sets in their homes, and were listening to concerts, news items, lectures, stories for children, and even sermons, sent out by enterprising agencies. It is perhaps hardly necessary to say that broadcasting implies the *reception* of sounds sent out from a central point, and that comparatively few people in Great Britain are allowed to *transmit* telephonic messages by wireless. It is only a few years ago that the Marconi Company's wireless station at Writtle, near Chelmsford, began to broadcast little amateur concerts once a week. Now the British Broadcasting Company has centres in London, Birmingham,

**feat** [fi:t] **transmission** [trænzmíʃən] **dot** [dɔt] **possibility** [pɔsəbíliti] **perceive** [pəsí:v] **recently** [rí:sntli] **install** [instɔ́:l] **item** [áitem] **lecture** [léktʃə] **sermon** [sɔ́:mən] **enterprise** [éntəpraiz] **agency** [éidʒənsi] **comparatively** [kəmpǽrətivli] **transmit** [trænzmít] **telephonic** [telifɔ́nik] **Writtle** [rítl] **Chelmsford** [tʃélmsfəd] **amateur** [æmətɔ́:]



Manchester, Glasgow, Newcastle, and in many other places and sends out music, news, lectures, and speeches daily.

There is nó precedent for the swiftness with which broadcasting swept* into popularity throughout our land. Those who move much about the country, must have noticed with astonishment how small aerial wires suddenly began to appear even in the villages and hamlets, where they are more conspicuous than in the towns. I have seen them in distant valleys and on lonely hill-tops, and for a very obvious reason broadcasting is specially liked in the countryside. It forms a wonderful new link with the world beyond. It is a strange and thrilling experience for the dweller in a remote cottage far from our populous cities to "tune* up" when the day's work is done, and hear London or Manchester calling, and orchestras playing, and skilled voices singing, and men talking as though they were in the same room.

It is manifest that broadcasting is certain to be greatly improved as time passes. The sounds

**Manchester** [mǽntʃistə] **Glasgow** [glɑ́:sgou] **precedent** [présidənt] **aerial** [eiíəriəl] **hamlet** [hǽmlit] **conspicuous** [kənspíkjuəs] **countryside** [kʌ́ntrisáid] **remote** [rimóut] **populous** [pɔ́pjuləs] **manifest** [mǽnifest]

still resemble the gramophone, and the occasional interruptions are disconcerting. But what can we expect from a system which in its popular form is only a few years old? Wireless has its unsolved mysteries. Why is it that messages can be heard much more clearly by night than by day? Why are messages more easily sent from north to south than from east to west? No one quite knows the answer to these riddles.

It was the war which gave the great impetus to wireless telephony. To-day the commander of a squadron of aeroplanes in flight can speak orders which are received by each pilot. An airman lost in the clouds can talk to stations on land below and find out where he is. The possibilities of wireless telephony are endless. It is a mistake to call broadcasting a mere hobby. It seems destined in a few years' time to become part* and parcel of the daily life of us all.

Whether the public in* general will ever talk to each other very much, whether we shall ever, in our own home, call* up a friend in New York

**resemble** [rizémbl] **gramophone** [gráməfoun]
**interruption** [intəráp∫ən] **disconcert** [diskənsə́:t]
**mystery** [místəri] **riddle** [rídl] **impetus** [ímpitəs]
**squadron** [skwɔ́drən] **airman** [ɛ́əmən] **hobby** [hɔ́bi]



and talk to him, are matters on which I do not feel competent to express an opinion. Some experts say that eventually we shall be able to converse indiscriminately with each other by wireless telephony, but it seems difficult to believe, and the prospect is rather unwelcome. But the universal use of *receiving* wireless sets is quite another question, and this, I think, is* bound to come. It can no more be stopped or thwarted than the man with the red flag could stop the motor-car.

We are approaching the time when the whole earth will be one great whispering gallery. The whispers circulate now, but most of them die away uncaught. When every home has its wireless receiver, when single-track motor-cars balanced by gyroscopes whirl along our roads, when flying is almost as safe and easy as walking is to-day, when little aeroplanes with low-power engines are as numerous and as cheap as motor-bicycles, what a changed world this will seem!

—*Lovat Fraser.*

**converse** [kənvə́:s] **indiscriminately** [indiskríminitli]
**universal** [ju:nivə́:səl] **thwart** [θwɔ:t]
**circulate** [sə́:kjuleit] **gyroscope** [gáiərəskoup]

1. Why is it that messages can be heard much more clearly **by night** than **by day**?

   Those who work hard **by day** must not work **by night** also.

   **in the day(time)** **at night**

2. Broadcasting is **no more** a craze **than** the bicycle and the motor-car are crazes.

   It can **no more** be stopped **than** the man with the red flag could stop the motor-car.

3. tune up — in general
   call up — be bound to
   come to stay — sweep into popularity
   part and parcel — by day—by night

4.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| possible | real | populous |
| possibility | reality | population |
| grow | transmit | circulate |
| growth | transmission | circulation |
| universe | memory | practice |
| universal | memorable | practical |
| | | practise |
| | | practicable |

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| telegraph | telephone | |
| telegraphy | telephony | aerial |
| telegraphic | telephonic | aeroplane |

| [*far*] | [*write*] | [*sound*] |
|---|---|---|
| tele- | | phone |
| tele- | graph | |
| tele- | gram | |
| | gram- | o-phone |



## LESSON 7

### TO THE CUCKOO

O blithe newcomer! I have heard,
I hear thee and rejoice.
O cuckoo! shall I call thee bird,
Or but a wandering voice?

While I am lying on the grass,
Thy twofold shout I hear;
From hill to hill it seems to pass,
At once far off and near.

Though babbling only to the vale,
Of sunshine and of flowers,
Thou bringest unto me a tale
Of visionary hours.

Thrice welcome, darling of the spring!
Even yet thou art to me
No bird, but an invisible thing,
A voice, a mystery;

---

**cuckoo** [kúku:] **newcomer** [njú:kámə] **twofold** [tú:fould] **babble** [bǽbl] **vale** [veil] **visionary** [vízənəri] **darling** [dá:liŋ] **invisible** [invízəbl]

The same whom in my school days
I listen'd to; that cry
Which made me look a thousand ways
In bush, and tree, and sky.

To seek thee did I often rove
Through woods and on the green;
And thou wert still a hope, a love;
Still long'd for, never seen!

And I can listen to thee yet;
Can lie upon the plain
And listen, till I do beget
That golden time again.

O blessed bird! the earth we pace
Again appears to be
An unsubstantial, fairy place;
That is fit home for thee!

—*William Wordsworth.*

**rove** [rouv] **wert** [wə:t] **beget** [bigét]
**unsubstantial** [ʌnsəbstǽnʃəl]



## LESSON 8

### THE SOLDIER'S REPRIEVE

**1**

"I thought, Mr. Allan, when I gave my Bennie to his country, that not a father in all this broad land made so precious a gift,—no, not one.

"The dear boy only slept a minute, just one little minute, at his post: I know that was all.

"How prompt and reliable he was! I know he only fell asleep one little second;—he was so young, and not strong, that boy of mine! Why, he was as tall as I, and only eighteen! And now they shoot him because he was found asleep when doing sentinel duty! 'Twenty-four hours,' the telegram said,—only twenty-four hours. Where is Bennie now?"

"We hope with his heavenly Father," said Mr. Allan soothingly.

"Yes, yes; let us hope: God is very merciful!

"'I should be ashamed, father!' Bennie said, 'when I am a man, to think I never used this great right arm,'—and he held it out so proudly

**reprieve** [ripríːv] **Allan** [ælən] **Bennie** [béni]
**sentinel** [séntinl] **heavenly** [hévnli] **soothingly** [súːðiŋli]
**merciful** [mə́ːsiful]

before me,—'for my country, when it needed it! Palsy it rather than keep it at the plow!'

"'Go, then go, my boy,' I said, 'and God keep you!' God has kept him, I think, Mr. Allan!" and the farmer repeated these last words slowly, as if, in spite of his intellect, his heart doubted them.

"Like the apple of His eye, Mr. Owen, doubt it not!"

Blossom had sat near them listening, with blanched cheek. She had not shed a tear. Her anxiety had been so concealed that no one had noticed it. She had occupied* herself mechanically in the household cares. Now she answered a gentle tap at the kitchen door, opening it to receive from a neighbour's hand a letter. "It is from him," was all she said.

It was like a message from the dead! Mr. Owen took the letter, but could not break the envelope, on account of his trembling fingers, and held it toward Mr. Allan, with the helplessness of a child.

The minister opened it, and read as follows:—

"Dear Father:—

**palsy** [pɔ́:lzi] **intellect** [íntilekt] **Owen** [óuin]
**blanch** [blɑ:ntʃ] **shed** [ʃəd] **mechanically** [mikǽnikəli]
**helplessness** [hélplisnis] **minister** [mínistə]



"When this reaches you, I shall be in eternity. At first it seemed awful to me: but I have thought about it so much now, that it has no terror. They say they will not bind me nor blind me; but that I may meet my death like a man.

"I thought, father, it might have been on the battle-field, for my country, and that, when I fell, it would be fighting gloriously; but to be shot down like a dog for nearly betraying it,—to die for neglect of duty! O, father, I wonder the very thought does not kill me! But I shall not disgrace you.

"I am going to write you all about it; and when I am gone, you may tell my comrades. I cannot now.

"You know I promised Jemmie Carr's mother, I would look* after her boy; and, when he fell sick, I did all I could for him. He was not strong when he was ordered back into the ranks, and the day before that night, I carried all his luggage, besides my own, on our march.

"Toward night we went in on* doublequick, and the luggage began to feel very heavy. Everybody was tired; and as for Jemmie, if I

**eternity** [itə́:niti] **bind** [baind] **battle-field** [bǽtlfi:ld]
**comrade** [kɔ́mrid] **Jemmie** [dʒémi] **Carr** [kɑ:]
**double-quick** [dʌ́blkwík]

had not lent him an arm now and then, he would have dropped by the way.

"I was all tired out when we came into camp, and then it was Jemmie's turn to be sentry, and I would take* his place; but I was too tired, father. I could not have kept awake if a gun had been pointed at my head; but I did not know it until—well, until it was too late."

"God be thanked!" interrupted Mr. Owen, reverently. "I knew Bennie was not the boy to sleep carelessly at his post."

"They tell me to-day I have a short reprieve,—given to me by circumstances,—'time to write to you,' our good Colonel says. Forgive him, father, he only does his duty; he would gladly save me if he could; and do not lay* my death up against Jemmie. The poor boy is broken-hearted, and does nothing but beg and entreat them to let him die in my stead.



"I cannot bear to think of mother and Blossom. Comfort them, father! Tell them I die as a brave boy should, and that, when the war is over, they will not be ashamed of me, as they must be now.

"God help me; it is very hard to bear! Good-by, father! God seems near and dear to me, and not at all as if He wished me to perish forever, but as if He felt sorry for His poor, sinful, broken-hearted child, and would take me to be with Him in a better—better life."

A deep sigh burst from Mr. Owen's heart. "Amen," he said solemnly,—"Amen."

"To-night, in the early twilight, I shall see the cows all coming home from pasture, and precious little Blossom standing on the back stoop, waiting for me—but I shall never—never come! God bless you all! Forgive your poor Bennie."

Late that night the door of the "back stoop" opened softly, and a little figure glided out, and down the foot-path that led to the road by the mill.

She seemed rather flying than walking, turning

**perish** [périʃ] **sinful** [sínful] **broken-hearted** [bróuknhá:tid] **amen** [á:mén; éimén] **twilight** [twáilait] **stoop** [stu:p] **forgive** [fəgív] **foot-path** [fútpa:θ]

her head neither to the right nor the left, looking only now and then to heaven, and folding* her hands, as if in prayer.

Two hours later, the same young girl stood at the Mill Depot, watching the coming of the night train; and the conductor, as he reached down to lift her into the car, wondered at the tear-stained face that was upturned toward the dim lantern he held in his hand.

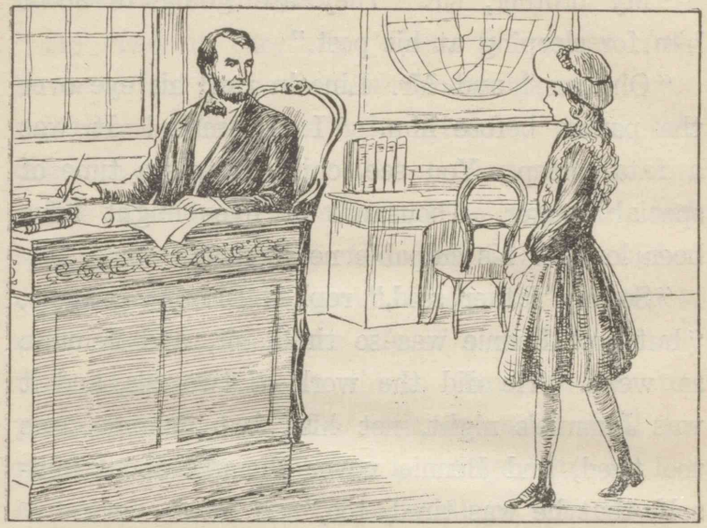
A few questions and ready answers told him all; and no father could have cared more tenderly for his only child, than he for our little Blossom.

She was on her way to Washington, to ask President Lincoln for her brother's life. She had stolen away, leaving only a note to tell her father where and why she had gone. She had brought Bennie's letter with her; no good, kind heart, like the President's, could refuse to be melted by it.

The next morning they reached New York, and the conductor hurried her on to Washington. Every minute, now, might be the means of saving her brother's life. And so, in an incredibly short time, Blossom reached the Capital, and hastened immediately to the White House.

**depot** [dépou] **tear-stained** [tíəsteind] **upturn** [ʌptə́ːn]
**Washington** [wɔ́ʃiŋtən] **president** [prézidənt]
**Lincoln** [líŋkən] **hasten** [héisn]





## 2

The President had just seated himself to his morning's task, of overlooking and signing important papers, when, without one word of announcement, the door softly opened, and Blossom, with downcast eyes and folded hands, stood before him.

"Well, my child," he said in his pleasant, cheerful tones, "what do you want so bright* and early in the morning?"

"Bennie's life, please, sir," faltered Blossom.

"Bennie? Who is Bennie?"

**overlook** [ouvəlúk] **downcast** [dáunkɑːst] **falter** [fɔ́ːltə]

"My brother, sir. They are going to shoot him for sleeping at his post."

"Oh, yes," and Mr. Lincoln ran* his eye over the papers before him. "I remember! It was a fatal sleep. You see, child, it was a time of special danger. Thousands of lives might have been lost for his culpable negligence."

"So my father said," replied Blossom gravely, "but poor Bennie was so tired, sir, and Jemmie so weak. He did the work of two, sir, and it was Jemmie's night, not his; but Jemmie was too tired, and Bennie never thought about himself, that he was tired, too,"

"What is this you say, child? Come here, I do not understand," and the kind man caught* eagerly as ever, at what seemed to be a justification of an offence.

Blossom went up to him; he put his hand tenderly on her shoulder, and turned up the pale, anxious face toward his. How tall he seemed, and he was President of the United States, too! A dim thought of this kind passed for a moment through Blossom's mind; but she told her simple and straightforward story, and handed Mr. Lincoln

**culpable** [kʌ́lpəbl] **negligence** [néglidʒəns]
**straightforward** [stréitfɔ:wəd]



Bennie's letter to read.

He read it carefully; then, taking his pen, wrote a few hasty lines, and rang his bell.

Blossom heard this order given: "Send this dispatch at once."

The President then turned to the girl and said,—"Go home, my child, and tell that father of yours, who could approve his country's sentence, even when it took the life of a child like that, that Abraham Lincoln thinks that life far too precious to be lost. Go back, or—wait until to-morrow; Bennie will need a change after he has so bravely faced death; he shall go with you."

"God bless you, sir," said Blossom; and who* shall doubt that God heard and registered the request?

Two days after this interview, the young soldier came to the White House with his little sister. He was called into the President's private room, and a strap* was fastened "upon his shoulder."

Mr. Lincoln then said, "The soldier that could carry a sick comrade's baggage, and die for the good act so uncomplainingly, deserves* well of his country."

**dispatch** [dispǽtʃ] **approve** [əprú:v] **Abraham** [éibrəhæm] **baggage** [bǽgidʒ]
**uncomplainingly** [ʌ́nkəmpléiniŋli]

Then Bennie and Blossom took their way to their Green* Mountain home. A crowd gathered at the Mill Depot to welcome them back; and, as Farmer Owen's hand grasped that of his boy, tears flowed down his cheeks, and he was heard to say fervently,—"*The Lord be Praised!*"

—"*New York Observer.*"

---

1. I **caught** a drowning man by the hair.
   A drowning man will **catch at** a straw.
   The kind man **caught** eagerly **at** what seemed to be a justification of an offence.

2. **Who will** doubt it?
   **Who shall** doubt it?

3.

| | |
|---|---|
| look after | catch at |
| on double-quick | Who shall? |
| take another's place | bright and early |
| fold one's hands | deserve well of |
| run the eye over | occupy oneself in |

---

**fervently** [fə́:vəntli]



## LESSON 9

### FRIENDSHIP

While we should be courteous towards all with whom we are brought* into relation, and should take* part in the life that is going on about us, we cannot be equally intimate with all. Thus within the larger circle of associates are formed smaller groups of those who are specially bound together as friends.

What are known as friendships may be the result of various causes.

Perhaps most often those who call one another friends are those *whom some chance has brought* together*, and who are specially united in work or play. In this way friends are often simply those who amuse one another.

Sometimes one considers another his friend *because he is flattered by him.* This flattery may be either direct or indirect. It is direct when it is open praise. It is indirect when it is a conformity to one's moods, tastes, or prejudices. If one thinks that he has been ill-used, it is

---

**friendship** [fréndʃip] **relation** [riléiʃən] **associate** [əsóuʃiit] **simply** [símpli] **flattery** [flǽtəri] **indirect** [indirékt] **conformity** [kənfɔ́:miti] **mood** [mu:d] **ill-use** [íljú:z]

pleasant to have another join* with him in indignation. It is pleasant to have all one's jealousies, ill tempers, and vanities thus sympathized with. Tyrants can often find no other friendship than this; and boys and girls have sometimes such hangers-on, who think it worth while thus to flatter them. The boy or girl of right feeling will find nothing more disgusting than this sort of companionship.

True friendships are based upon two things. One of these things is *liking*, and the other is *respect*.

People *like* one another when each finds the other pleasant campany. They have such similarity in tastes and interests that they like to be together.

For real friendship, however, this is not enough. For this, *respect* must be added to liking. You may think it strange to speak of boys and girls respecting one another. You may think that respect is to be felt towards older people only. But boys and girls may be as worthy of respect as men and women.

**jealousy** [dʒéləsi] **vanity** [vǽniti] **sympathize** [símpəθaiz] **tyrant** [táiərənt] **hanger-on** [hæŋərɔ́n] **companionship** [kəmpǽnjənʃip] **base** [beis] **similarity** [similǽriti]



A woman got into a street car the other day somewhat burdened with bundles. A little girl of some ten or twelve years at once sprang up and gave her a seat. The child took her place by the side of her father, who had just given up his seat in a similar way. As she stood there, holding her father's hand, with a sweet look on her face, I could* not help respecting her for her act of kindness, and for the pleasant way in which it was performed.

Boys and girls who are honest and brave, to whose honour and kindness you may trust, these are worthy of respect. If you will think of your companions, you will find that some you respect, and some perhaps you do not. They whom you respect may be as full of fun as the others, but there is to them something besides fun.

You want for a friend some one whom you would like to have with you in trouble, should you meet it, as well as in sport; such a one is one who has your respect.

Choose, then, for your friends, those whom you can respect; and always act so as yourself to deserve the respect of your friends and companions.

Nothing adds more to the pleasantness of life

**pleasantness** [plézntnis]

than friendships. *They involve, however, certain duties,* and we have now to notice some of these.

If one has a friend, *one should be loyal to him.* This loyalty may show itself in several ways.

If one is with those who speak ill of his friend, it is very base to join in such evil speaking. It is very base, for instance, to join in ridiculing a friend, except in a way that he himself would regard as a harmless jest. One should stand* up for one's friend when he is thus spoken ill of.

Loyalty to a friend is shown *in looking* out for his interest* and helping his plans in every honourable way.

One should *not be jealous* of one's friend. Such jealousy may show itself in either of two ways.

One of these ways grows out of the desire to monopolize the interest of a friend. Some persons are troubled if their friend does not seem to be wholly bound* up in them. They do not realize that the larger the life of their friend is, the better worth having is his friendship.

There is another kind of jealousy which it is

**involve** [invɔ́lv] **loyalty** [lɔ́iəlti] **jest** [dʒest]
**honourable** [ɔ́nərəbl] **jealous** [dʒéləs] **monopolize** [mənɔ́pəlaiz] **wholly** [hóuli]



more difficult to avoid. I mean the unpleasant feeling that may arise if one's friend gets, as we say, "*ahead*" of him. Friends are apt to be pretty nearly equal in many ways, so that a feeling of rivalry may very easily arise. This is so common that there is a familiar saying to* the effect that a man always has a certain pleasure in hearing of the misfortunes of his best friends.

A true friend will rejoice in his friend's successes and sorrow in his defeats as though they were his own. There is nothing more beautiful than such unselfish sympathy.

A true friend sometimes finds it harder to bear the trouble of his friend than his own misfortunes.

While you do well to seek from your friend sympathy in your own trouble, *do not overburden him with petty complaints and discontents.*

Be honest with your friend. Express frankly your own thought. If you do not show that you have a character and personality of your own, what is there for your friend to respect or love?

*If your friend does wrong,* tell him kindly and honestly. A friend who will not thus advise is not worth the having.

**rivalry** [ráivəlri] **familiar** [fəmíljə] **unselfish** [ʌ́nsélfiʃ]
**overburden** [ouvəbə́:dn] **discontent** [dískəntént] **frankly** [frǽŋkli] **personality** [pə:sənǽliti] **advise** [ədváiz]

If your friend reminds you kindly of your faults, take what he says not only pleasantly, but thankfully. Few treasures are worth as much as a friend who is wise and helpful. Such a one alone can remind us of our faults.

While you seek in all honourable ways to serve your friend, *never say for him what is false, or do for him what is dishonourable.* This a true friend will never ask.

—*Everett.*

---

1. He **joined** us.
   He **joined in** the game.
   He **joins with** me **in** congratulating you.
   It is pleasant to have another **join with** him **in** indignation.

2. I **could not help** respecting her.
   I **could not but** respect her.

3. These boys and girls are **worthy of** respect.
   His conduct is **worthy of** praise.

4.

| | |
|---|---|
| take part in | bring together |
| stand up for | bring into relation with |
| look out for | cannot help ...ing |
| be bound up in | to the effect that... |

---

**thankfully** [θǽŋkfuli]



## LESSON 10

### THE BLESSINGS OF POVERTY

If there is anything in the world that a young man should be more grateful for than another, it is the poverty which necessitates starting life under very great disadvantages. Poverty is one of the best tests of human quality in existence. A triumph over it is like graduating with* honours from West* Point. It demonstrates stuff and stamina. It is a certificate of worthy labour faithfully performed. A young man who cannot stand this test is not* good for anything. He can never rise above a drudge or a pauper. A young man who cannot feel his will harden as the yoke of poverty presses* upon him, and his pluck rise with every difficulty that poverty throws in his way, may* as well retire into some corner and hide himself. Poverty saves a thousand times more men than it ruins, for it only ruins those who are not particularly worth saving, while it saves multitudes of those whom wealth

---

**poverty** [pɔ́vəti] **necessitate** [nisésiteit] **graduate** [grǽdjueit] **demonstrate** [démənstreit] **stamina** [stǽminə] **certificate** [sətífikit] **drudge** [drʌdʒ] **pauper** [pɔ́:pə] **retire** [ritáiə] **particularly** [pətíkjuləli] **multitude** [mʌ́ltitʃu:d]

would have ruined. . . .

If you are poor, thank God and take courage; for he intends to give you a chance to make something of yourself. If you had plenty of money, ten* chances to one it would spoil you for all useful purposes. Do you lack education? Remember that education, like some other things, does not consist* in the multitude of things a man possesses. What can you *do?* That is the question that settles the business for you.

—*J. G. Holland.*

---

1. I **felt** the house **shake.**
   He cannot **feel** his will **harden** as the yoke of poverty presses upon you.
2. He **may as well** retire into some corner and hide himself.
   One **may as well** not know a thing at all, as know it but imperfectly.
3. Bees **make** cells **of** wax.
   He intends **to make** a teacher **of** you.
   He intends to give you **a chance to make** something **of** yourself.

---

**settle** [sétl]



4. Happiness **consists in** contentment.
   Education does not **consist in** the multitude of things a man possesses.
5. He **graduated at** the University of Alberta.
   [*graduate* = take a degree]
   He was **graduated** from Yale in 1913.
   Mr. Cromwell was a **graduate** of Harvard in the class of 1893.
6. | | |
   |---|---|
   | with honours | press upon |
   | consist in | not good for anything |
   | may as well | ten chances to one |
7. | | | |
   |---|---|---|
   | flatter (*v.*) | conform (*v.*) | sympathy (*n.*) |
   | flatter**y** (*n.*) | conform**ity** (*n.*) | sympath**ize** (*v.*) |
   | similar (*a.*) | loyal (*a.*) | jealous (*a.*) |
   | similar**ity** (*n.*) | loyal**ty** (*n.*) | jealous**y** (*n.*) |

| | |
|---|---|
| **mono**cle | **dis**content |
| **mono**tone | **dis**honourable |
| **mono**plane | **dis**cover |
| **mono**polize | **dis**ease |

## LESSON 11

### HOW BEN LEARNED TO WRITE

When I was about twelve years old, I met with an odd volume of the "Spectator." It was the third. I had never before seen any of them. I bought it, read it over and over, and was much delighted with it. I thought the writing excellent, and wished, if possible, to imitate it. With this view I took some of the papers, and making short hints of the sentiment in each sentence, laid* them by a few days, and then, without looking at the book, tried to complete the papers again, by expressing each hinted sentiment at* length, and as fully as it had been expressed before, in any suitable words that should come* to hand. Then I compared my "Spectator" with the original, discovered some of my faults, and corrected them.

But I found I wanted a stock of words, or a readiness in recollecting and using them, which I thought I should have acquired before that time if I had gone on making verses; since the continual occasion for words of the same import,

**spectator** [spektéitə] **imitate** [ímiteit] **hint** [hint]
**sentiment** [séntimənt] **original** [əríʤin|] **verse** [və:s]
**import** [ímpɔ:t]



but of different length, to suit the measure, or of different sound for the rhyme, would have laid me under a constant necessity of searching for variety, and also have tended to fix that variety in my mind, and make me master of it. Therefore I took some of the tales and turned them into verse; and, after a time, when I had pretty well forgotten the prose, turned them back again.

I also sometimes jumbled* my collections of hints into confusion, and after some weeks endeavoured to reduce them into the best order, before I began to form the full sentences and complete the paper. This was to teach me method in the arrangement of thoughts. By comparing my work afterwards with the original, I discovered many faults and amended them; but I sometimes had the pleasure of fancying that, in certain particulars of small import, I had been lucky enough to improve the method or the language, and this encouraged me to think I might possibly in* time come to be a tolerable English writer, of which I was extremely ambitious.

My time for these exercises and for reading

**rhyme** [raim] **variety** [vəráiəti] **tend** [tend] **jumble** [ʤʌ́mbl] **confusion** [kənfjú:ʒən] **endeavour** [indévə] **amend** [əménd] **possibly** [pɔ́səbli] **tolerable** [tólərəbl] **extremely** [ikstrí:mli] **ambitious** [æmbíʃəs]

was at night, after work, or before it began in the morning, or on Sundays, when I contrived to be in the printing-house alone, evading as much as I could the attendance on public worship which my father used to exact of me when I was under his care, and which indeed I still thought a duty, though I could not, as it seemed to me, afford time to practise it.

When about sixteen years of age I happened to meet with a book, written by one Tryon, recommending a vegetable diet. I determined to go* into it. My brother, being yet unmarried, did not keep* house, but boarded himself and his apprentices in another family. My refusing to eat flesh occasioned an inconvenience, and I was frequently chid for my singularity. I made* myself acquainted with Tryon's manner of preparing some of his dishes, such as boiling potatoes or rice, making hasty pudding, and a few others, and then proposed to my brother that if he would give me, weekly, half the money he paid for my board, I would board myself. He instantly agreed

**contrive** [kəntráiv] **printing-house** [príntiŋhaus]
**evade** [ivéid] **Tryon** [tráiən] **recommend** [rekəménd]
**unmarried** [ʌ́nmæ̀rid] **apprentice** [əpréntis] **flesh** [fleʃ]
**inconvenience** [inkənvíːnjəns] **chid** [tʃid] < chide
**singularity** [siŋgjulǽriti] **rice** [rais]



to it and I presently found that I could save half what he paid me. This was an additional fund for buying books. But I had another advantage in it. My brother and the rest going from the printing-house to their meals, I remained there alone, and dispatching presently my light repast, which often was no* more than a biscuit or a slice of bread, a handful of raisins or a tart from the pastry-cook's, and a glass of water, had the rest of the time till their return for study, in which I made the greater progress, from that greater clearness of head and quicker apprehension which usually attend temperance in eating and drinking.

—*Benjamin Franklin.*

---

1. I had **been lucky enough to** improve the method.
   **Luckily** I had improved the method.

2.

| | |
|---|---|
| lay by | in time |
| go into | at length |
| come to hand | keep house |
| jumble into confusion | no more than |
| make oneself acquainted with | under one's care |

**fund** [fʌnd] **repast** [ripɑ́ːst] **slice** [slais]
**raisin** [réizn] **tart** [tɑːt] **pastry-cook** [péistrikuk]
**apprehension** [æpripénʃən] **temperance** [témpərəns]

## LESSON 12

### "SOCKS, SIR"—I

They were sitting in their little American Red Cross office at Tours—the Red Cross workers in charge of affairs at that base. Howard Bacon was in charge. By dint of incessant work they had* affairs well in hand. "Well," said the Red Cross chief, "we would take* on something more, now, if we had it. Wonder what there is."

And then an American officer sauntered in and answered Bacon's question. He had just dropped* in for a chat. As he was leaving he turned and asked: "Oh, by* the way, you fellows don't know where I could get some of my socks darned, do you? Some of the other fellows at the billet have a few holes in theirs too."

"Sure," answered Bacon. "I know of an old Frenchwoman who would love the job—just the thing."

"Fine," said the officer. "The army pays twenty centimes (four cents) a pair. Is that O.* K?"

**Tours** [tuə] **Howard** [háuəd] **Bacon** [béikən]
**incessant** [insésnt] **saunter** [sɔ́:ntə] **darn** [dɑ:n]
**billet** [bílit] **job** [dʒɔb] **centime** [sɑ̃:ti:m]
**O. K.** [óukéi]



"Great!" said Bacon. "The old lady will be delighted. You send along all you've got over there. To give her a week's work will fill her with joy."

"Oh, I'll guarantee her a week's work all right," said the officer, smiling as he went out.

Next day, as Bacon sat in his tiny office, an army camion rolled* up and two privates entered, carrying a stuffed gunny sack. They saluted.

"Socks, sir," said one.

Cheerily Bacon told them to put the sack in the corner. They did so and departed, while the Red Cross delegate rubbed his hands to note that the sack was carded "100 pairs."

"Great!" said Bacon. "Won't that be a god-send to the old lady?" And out he went to tell the French refugee of her luck.

That afternoon the two privates reappeared and saluted.

"Yes, my men; what have you now?" asked Bacon.

"Socks, sir," was the reply as they deposited two sackfuls.

Bacon's face beamed. "Fine! Thank you,

**guarantee** [gærəntí:] **camion** [kǽmiən] **gunny** [gʌ́ni]
**delegate** [déligeit] **godsend** [gɔ́dsend] **refugee** [refjudʒí:]
**deposit** [dipɔ́zit] **sackful** [sǽkful]

boys, and thank your colonel for me." And off went Bacon to get a second woman, and to her he gave a sack, and to a third the other sack.

"This is real patriotic work," chuckled Bacon. The next morning the two privates appeared again and saluted.

"Good morning, boys. Something for me?" cheerfully asked the Red Cross chief.

"Socks, sir," was the answer.

"More socks, hey? Fine! Did you bring them with you?"

"Yes, sir. Outside, sir."

"Good! Bring them right in here."

And after they had deposited a dozen sacks in his little office he looked out of his window and said: "Say, boys, how many have you got out there?"

"Eighteen more sacks, sir!"

"Eighteen? What? All socks?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, bring them in. I guess we can get them in here." But when the thirty sacks were unloaded there was scarcely space to move in the little office. "Guess I'd better go out and

**patriotic** [pætriɔ́tik] **chuckle** [tʃʌ́kl] **hey** [hei]
**unload** [ʌ́nlóud]



get some more women," said Bacon.

He wound down the little street, found his three old ladies, and asked their help to get some more women. And by noon he had found fifteen more willing refugees.

"Great work—real work," he said gleefully as he went back to his office, only to find three army camions before the door.

"Hello, boys," he said to the doughboy drivers, "something for me?"

"Yes, sir," was the answer as the driver saluted. "Socks, sir!"

"Socks?" repeated the bewildered Bacon. "Great* Scott! Not socks in all those three camions?"

"Yes, sir, all socks, sir," was the answer.

"All in sacks?" asked Bacon wryly.

"No, sir; in bales, sir. Five hundred pairs to the bale, sir. Ten bales in each car, sir!"

"Good* Heavens!" answered Bacon. "What shall I—" He made a rapid calculation. Fifteen thousand pairs of socks! Fifteen women could do 145 pairs a day; how many—Oh! it was bewildering.

**gleefully** [glí:fuli] **hello** [helóu] **doughboy** [dóubɔi]
**Scott** [skɔt] **wryly** [ráili] **bale** [beil]

"Shall we unload them here, sir?" asked the driver.

"Hey?" answered Bacon, coming out of his reverie. "Oh, yes." And, wildly snatching his hat and mopping his brow, he dashed townward. "Where am I going to get the women?" he wondered. "Are there more women than socks, or are there more socks than women in the world?"

---

1. He worked hard, **only to fail.**
   He went back to his office, **only to find** three army camions before the door.
   He had reached the public square, **to see** five army camions coming along.
2. He **has** the students **well in hand.**
   He **has** his studies **well in hand.**
   By dint of incessant work they **had** affairs **well in hand.**
3.

| | |
|---|---|
| roll up | O. K. |
| drop in | Great Scott! |
| take on | Good Heavens! |
| by the way | have well in hand |

**reverie** [révəri] **mop** [mɔp] **townward** [táunwəd]



## LESSON 13

### "SOCKS, SIR"—II

All the afternoon he worked. He rented a building; he scoured the town for women; and at six a tired man turned homeward. "It's fine work—great work; but suppose more socks should——"

He had reached the public square, to see five army camions coming along, and on the front seat was the driver of the morning. Recognizing Mr. Bacon, the doughboy jumped off and, approaching the Red Cross man, saluted.

"Socks, sir."

With a wild gesture Bacon gasped out: "Not—" He could say no more as he looked at those five camions and the truth dawned upon him. He could only point to them. The doughboy divined his thoughts.

"Yes, sir. All socks, sir."

He sought his handkerchief. Speech had left him.

"Shall I take them to your office, sir?" asked the doughboy.

---

**scour** [skaur] **homeward** [hóumwəd] **gesture** [dʒéstʃə]
**gasp** [gɑ:sp] **dawn** [dɔ:n] **divine** [diváin]

"Office? Office?" echoed the bewildered man. "No, no! You couldn't, you—" Then, recovering* himself, he said: "Look* here, Buddy. Where do these socks come from?"

"Lieutenant Stewart, sir."

"Great Scott!" said Bacon. "The whole American Army isn't going to send its socks to me, I hope."

"Military order, sir."

"Military order?" gasped Bacon. "Why—why, what do you mean?"

"A military order that was issued by Colonel Clark, sir, to send all socks needing darning here, sir."

"But, my boy," said Bacon, "I can't handle them. There aren't enough women in Tours. We'll have to stop the flow."

"That's the trouble, sir," answered the doughboy. "You can't, sir. When I left, sir, they were baling more than I have, sir."

"More than you have? Do you mean there are more coming?" asked Bacon.

"Oh, yes, sir. There must be more than a hundred thousand pairs of socks down there, sir.

**Buddy** [bʌ́di] **Stewart** [stjúət] **issue** [íʃu:]
**Clark** [klɑ:k]



Couldn't spare any more trucks, sir, so they're going to send them up to you to-morrow by rail in box cars."

"You say box cars?"

"Yes, sir, a train of them, sir."

And all that night Bacon started up every hour, dreaming that a private was standing by his bedside, saluting with the sententious "Socks, sir."

Next morning two more privates appeared, saluted and were about to speak, when Bacon said: "Don't say it, boys; don't say it. I've been dreaming it all night."

"Beg pardon, sir?" asked the doughboy.

Cautiously, Bacon opened the door, looked out and saw not a camion, not a sack, not a bale! With a sigh of relief and a smile-wreathed face he turned to the privates and said cheerfully: "Go* ahead, Buddy. What is it?"

"Socks, sir."

"Socks?" echoed Bacon, the perspiration immediately gathering. "You haven't any out there?" pointing to the street.

"No, sir," smiled the boy. "Couldn't possibly bring them up, sir. They're unloading them at

**sententious** [senténʃəs] **cautiously** [kɔ́:ʃəsli]
**smile-wreathed** [smáilrí:ðd] **echo** [ékou]

the freight station, sir, and they asked us to come up and get orders, sir."

"Socks? Freight station?" repeated Bacon.

"Socks, sir; we came up with the train. Twenty-one box cars, sir."

"Not—not full of—" stammered Bacon.

"Socks, sir, yes, sir."

"I'll—I'll go with you boys to the—to the—. Now, what is this?" as an assistant held out a telegram.

"Read—read it to me," said Bacon. He grasped a chair. He was sure it contained the fateful word!

The assistant read: "Can you receive three thousand refugees? Wire answer."

"Can I?" asked Bacon as a smile of relief broke all over his face. "Wire back: 'With* open arms. But they must all be women'."

Then to the station. The twenty-one box cars were certainly there, and so were the bales and bales of socks! Bacon looked over the piles. "Sergeant," said Bacon, with his hat in one hand and a handkerchief in the other, "tell me the worst. How many socks are there here?"

**stammer** [stǽmə] **fateful** [féitful] **sergeant** [sá:dʒənt]



"'Bout a hundred thousand pairs, sir."

"Good heavens!" said Bacon. "Sergeant," he added as he looked up in a helpless, appealing way to the man, "tell me, there—there are not any more coming, are there?"

"Oh, yes, sir. The colonel told me to tell you, sir, to get ready for at least two million pairs of——"

"No, no, sergeant, don't say it, don't finish that sentence. I know, I know."

And the stunned Red Cross chief walked off. Two million pairs of socks! He tried to comprehend, to visualize it. "Why—they've made me grandmother of the army," he whispered to himself.

He looked up and found himself standing before a monastery! "An idea," he said. No* sooner thought of than done. Rooms were engaged in the monastery, workrooms prepared and on the walls signs were hung: "Every sock mended is a German ended."

Within a few days came the refugees, and when I was there 5800 pairs of socks were being mended each day, 688 women were working, and

**'bout** [baut] = about **stun** [stʌn] **comprehend** [kəmprihénd] **visualize** [vízjuəlaiz] **monastery** [mɔ́nəstri] **workroom** [wə́:krum]

a weekly pay-roll of $1500 was in force. It was surely a sock-darning bee!

But ever after, when a private approached Howard Bacon and saluted him, beads of perspiration broke on his forehead. And when his faithful man asked him on a cold morning, "Will you wear your heavy——"

"Stockings, William, please," broke* in the Red Cross man. "I always call them stockings, William."

—"*Ladies' Home Journal.*"

---

1. He had **hardly** seen me **when** he ran off.
   He had **no sooner** seen me **than** he ran off.
   (It was) **no sooner** thought of **than** (it was) done.

2.

| | |
|---|---|
| break in | recover oneself |
| Look here! | with open arms |
| Go ahead! | no sooner...than |

---

**pay-roll** [péiroul]



## LESSON 14

### AN INCIDENT OF THE FRENCH CAMP

You know, we French stormed Ratisbon:
A mile or so away,
On a little mound, Napoleon
Stood on our storming-day;

With neck out-thrust, you fancy how,
Legs wide, arms locked behind,
As if to balance the prone brow
Oppressive with its mind.

---

**incident** [ínsidənt] **Ratisbon** [rætizbɔn] **mound** [maund]
**Napoleon** [nəpóuljən] **out-thrust** [áutθrʌ́st]
**prone** [proun] **oppressive** [əprésiv]

Just as perhaps he mused, "My plans
That soar, to earth may fall,*
Let once my army-leader Lannes
Waver at yonder wall,"—

Out 'twixt the battery-smokes there flew
A rider, bound on bound
Full-galloping; nor bridle drew
Until he reached the mound.

**muse** [mjuːz] **soar** [sɔː] **Lannes** [lɑ̃]
**waver** [wéivə] **'twixt** [twikst] **bridle** [bráidl]



Then off there flung in smiling joy,
And held himself erect
By just his horse's mane, a boy:
You hardly could suspect
(So tight he kept his lips compressed,
Scarce any blood came through)—
You looked twice ere you saw his breast
Was all* but shot in two.

"Well," cried he, "Emperor, by God's grace
We've got you Ratisbon!
The Marshal's in the market-place,
And you'll be there anon
To see your flag-bird flap his vans
Where I, to heart's desire,
Perched him!" The chief's eye flashed; his plans
Soared up again like fire.

The chief's eye flashed; but presently
Softened itself, as sheathes
A film the mother-eagle's eye
When her bruised eaglet breathes.

**erect** [irékt] **compress** [kəmprés] **ere** [ɛə]
**anon** [ənɔ́n] **flap** [flæp] **sheathe** [ʃiːð]
**film** [film] **bruise** [bruːz] **eaglet** [íːglit]

"You're wounded!" "Nay," the soldier's pride
Touched* to the quick, he said:
"I'm killed, Sire!" And his chief beside,
Smiling, the boy fell dead.

—*Robert Browning.*

---

1. **Work hard, and** (=*If you work hard*) you will succeed.

   **Let him work hard, and** (=*If he works hard*) he will succeed.

   **Let** once my army-leader Lannes waver at yonder wall, **(and)** my plans may fall to earth.

2. all but
   fall to earth
   touch to the quick



## LESSON 15

### COMPANIONSHIP OF BOOKS

A man may usually be known by the books he reads, as well as by the company he keeps; for there is a companionship of books as well as of men; and one should always live in the best company, whether it be of books or of men.

A good book may be among the best of friends. It is the same to-day that it always was, and it will never change. It is the most patient and cheerful of companions. It does not turn* its back upon us in times of adversity or distress. It always receives us with the same kindness; amusing and instructing us in youth, and comforting and consoling us in age.

Men often discover their affinity to each other by the mutual love they have for a book—just as two persons sometimes discover a friend by the admiration which both entertain for a third. The book is a truer and higher bond of union. Men can think, feel, and sympathize with each other through their favourite author. They live in him together, and he in them.

---

**adversity** [ədvə́:siti] **instruct** [instrʌ́kt] **console** [kənsóul] **affinity** [əfíniti] **mutual** [mjú:tjuəl] **bond** [bɔnd] **union** [jú:njən]

The best books are treasuries of good words and golden thoughts, which, remembered and cherished, become our abiding companions and comforters. "They are never alone," said Sir Philip Sidney, "that are accompanied by noble thoughts." The good and true thought may in time of temptation be as an angel of mercy purifying and guarding the soul. It also enshrines the germs of good action.

Books are by* far the most lasting products of human effort. Temples crumble into ruin; pictures and statues decay; but books survive. Time is of* no account with great thoughts, which are as fresh to-day as when they first passed through their authors' minds ages ago. What was then said and thought still speaks to us as vividly as ever from the printed page. The only effect of time has been to sift and winnow out the bad products; for nothing in literature can long survive but what is really good.

Books introduce us into the best society; they bring us into the presence of the greatest minds that have ever lived. We hear what they said

**treasury** [tréʒəri] **abide** [əbáid] **Philip** [fílip]
**Sidney** [sídni] **purify** [pjúərifai] **enshrine** [inʃráin]
**crumble** [krʌ́mbl] **statue** [stǽtjuː] **vividly** [vívidli]
**sift** [sift] **literature** [lítəritʃə] **introduce** [intrədjúːs]



and did; we see them as if they were really alive; we are participators in their thoughts; we sympathize with them, enjoy with them, grieve with them; their experience becomes ours, and we feel as if we were in a measure actors with them in the scenes which they describe.

The great and good do not die, even in this world. Embalmed in books, their spirits walk abroad. The book is a living voice. It is an intellect to which one still listens. Hence we ever remain under the influence of the great men of* old. The imperial intellects of the world are as much alive now as they were ages ago. Homer still lives; and though his personal history is hidden in the mists of antiquity, his poems are as fresh to-day as if they had been newly written. Shakespeare is not dead: his body was buried in 1616, but his mind is as much alive in England now, and his thought as far-reaching, as in the time of the Tudors.

Man himself is, of all things in the world, the most interesting to man. Whatever relates to human life—its experiences, its joys, its sufferings,

**participator** [pɑːtísipeitə] **embalm** [imbɑ́ːm]
**Homer** [hóumə] **antiquity** [æntíkwiti]
**Shakespeare** [ʃéikspiə] **Tudor** [tjúːdə]

and its achievements—has usually attractions for him beyond all else. Each man is more* or less interested in all other men as his fellow-creatures—as members of the great family of humankind; and the larger a man's culture, the wider is the range of his sympathies in all that affects the welfare of his race.

SHAKESPEARE

Great, indeed, is the human interest felt in biography! What are all the novels that find such multitudes of readers, but so many fictitious biographies? What are the dramas that people crowd to see, but so much acted biography? Strange that the highest genius should be employed on the fictitious biography, and so much

**achievement** [ətʃíːvmənt] **attraction** [ətrǽkʃən]
**humankind** [hjúːmənkáind] **culture** [kʌ́ltʃə]
**range** [reindʒ] **biography** [baiɔ́grəfi] **novel** [nɔ́vl]
**fiction** [fíkʃən] **drama** [drɑ́ːmə]



commonplace ability on the real!

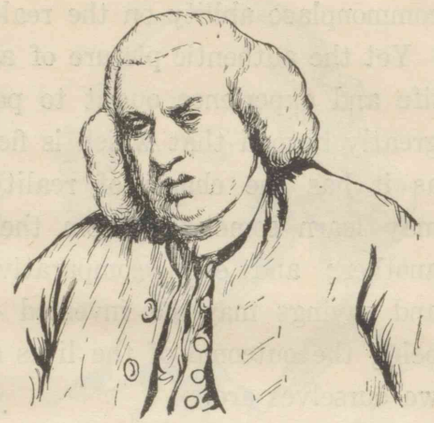
Yet the authentic picture of any human being's life and experience ought to possess an interest greatly beyond that which is fictitious, inasmuch* as it has the charm of reality. Every person may learn something from the recorded life of another; and even comparatively trivial deeds and sayings may be invested with interest, as being the outcome of the lives of such beings as we ourselves are.

The records of the lives of good men are especially useful. They influence our hearts, inspire us with hope, and set before us great examples. And when men have done their duty through life in a great spirit, their influence will never wholly pass away.

Goethe has said that there is no man so commonplace that a wise man may not learn something from him. Sir Walter Scott could not travel in a coach without gleaning some information or discovering some new trait of character in his companions. Dr. Johnson once observed

**commonplace** [kɔ́mənpleis] **authentic** [ɔːθéntik]
**inasmuch** [inəzmʌ́tʃ] **record** (*v.*) [rikɔ́ːd] **trivial** [tríviəl]
**invest** [invést] **outcome** [áutkʌm] **record** (*n.*) [rékɔːd]
**Goethe** [gə́ːtə] **glean** [gliːn]

that there was not a person in the streets but he should like to know his biography—his experiences of life, his trials, his difficulties, his successes, and his failures.



DR. JOHNSON

How much more truly might this be said of the men who have made their mark in the world's history, and have created for us that great inheritance of civilization of which we are the possessors!

The great lesson of Biography is to show what man can be and do at his best. A noble life put fairly on record acts like an inspiration to others. It exhibits what life is capable of being made. It refreshes our spirit, encourages our hopes, gives us new strength and courage and faith—faith in others as well as in ourselves. It stimulates our

**inheritance** [inhéritəns] **inspiration** [inspəréiʃən] **exhibit** [igzíbit] **capable** [kéipəbl] **faith** [feiθ] **stimulate** [stímjuleit]



aspirations, rouses us to action, and incites us to become copartners with them in their work. To live with such men in their biographies, and to be inspired by their example, is to live with the best of men and to mix in the best of company.

It has been truly said that the best books are those which most resemble good actions. They are purifying, elevating, and sustaining; they enlarge and liberalize the mind; they preserve it against vulgar worldliness; they tend to produce high-minded cheerfulness and equanimity of character; they fashion, and shape, and humanize the mind.

It is unnecessary to speak of the enormous moral influence which books have exercised upon the general civilization of mankind. They contain the treasured knowledge of the human race. They are the record of all labours, achievements, speculations, successes, and failures, in science, philosophy, religion, aud morals. They have been the greatest motive powers in all times.

—*Smiles.*

**aspiration** [æspəréiʃən] **incite** [insáit] **copartner** [kóupáːtnə] **elevate** [éliveit] **sustain** [səstéin] **enlarge** [inláːdʒ] **liberalize** [líbərəlaiz] **vulgar** [vʌ́lgə] **worldliness** [wə́ːldlinis] **equanimity** [iːkwənímiti] **humanize** [hjúːmənaiz] **moral** [mórəl] **speculation** [spekjuréiʃən] **philosophy** [filɔ́səfi]

1. **What** is he **but** a student?
   They climbed like **so many** monkeys.
   He looks upon time not spent in study as **so much** lost time.
   **What** are all the novels **but so many** fictitious biographies?
   **What** are the dramas **but so much** acted biography?
2. There is **no** man **so** commonplace **that** a wise man may **not** learn something from him.
   **However** commonplace a man may be, a wise man may learn something from him.
3. It **never** rains **but** it pours.
   (=It *never* rains *without* pouring.)
   It **never** smokes **but** there is a fire.
   There was **not** a person in the streets **but** he should like to know his biography.
4. It **is capable of** being (=*can* be) explained.
   It exhibits what life **is capable of** being made.
5. of old — inasmuch as
   more or less — make one's mark
   turn one's back upon
6. inspire — aspire — inherit
   inspir**ation** — aspir**ation** — inherit**ance**

   **co**partner — **con**front
   **co**education — **con**fusion
   **com**press — **col**lect
   **com**peer — **cor**respondence

   bi**o**graphy
   bi**o**logy



## LESSON 16

### ON CONVERSATION

Dear Children—I thank God I came well to Farrington this day, about five o'clock. And as I have some leisure time at my inn, I cannot spend it more to* my own satisfaction and your benefit, than by a letter to give you some good counsel. The subject shall be concerning your speech; because much of the good or evil that befalls persons arises from the good or bad management of their conversation. When I have leisure and opportunity, I shall give you my directions on other subjects.

Never speak anything for truth which you know or believe to be false. Lying is a great sin against God, who gave us a tongue to speak truth, and not falsehood. It is a great offence against humanity itself; for, where there is no regard for truth, there can be no safe society between man and man. And it is an injury to the speaker; for, besides the disgrace

**Farrington** [fǽriŋtən] **leisure** [léʒə] **satisfaction** [sætisfǽkʃən] **counsel** [káunsl] **befall** [bifɔ́:l] **arise** [əráiz] **management** [mǽnidʒmənt] **sin** [sin] **falsehood** [fɔ́:lshud] **humanity** [hju:mǽniti] **injury** [índʒəri]

which it brings upon him, it occasions so much baseness of mind, that he can scarcely tell truth, or avoid lying, even when he has no necessity for it; and, in time, he comes* to such a pass that as other people cannot believe he speaks truth, so he himself scarcely knows when he tells a falsehood.

As you must be careful not to lie, so you must avoid coming near it. You must not equivocate, nor speak anything positively for which you have no authority but report, or conjecture, or opinion.

Let your words be few, especially when your superiors or strangers are present, lest you betray your own weakness, and rob* yourselves of the opportunity which you might otherwise have had to gain knowledge, wisdom, and experience, by hearing those whom you silence by your impertinent talking.

Be not too earnest, loud, or violent in your conversation. Silence your opponent with reason, not with noise.

Be careful not to interrupt another when he is speaking; hear* him out, and you will understand him the better, and be able to give him the

**baseness** [béisnis] **equivocate** [ikwívəkeit] **positively** [pózətivli] **conjecture** [kəndʒéktʃə] **superior** [sjuːpíəriə] **impertinent** [impə́ːtinənt]



better answer.

Consider before you speak, especially when the business is of* moment; weigh the sense of what you mean to utter, and the expressions you intend to use. Thoughtless persons do not think till they speak; or they speak, and then think.

Some men excel in husbandry, some in gardening, some in mathematics. In conversation, learn, as nearly as you can, where the skill or excellence of any person lies; get him to talk on that subject; observe what he says; keep it in your memory, or commit it to writing. By this means you will glean the worth and knowledge of everybody you converse with, and in an easy and natural manner acquire what may be of use to you on many occasions.

If any one whom you do not know to be a person of truth, sobriety, and weight, relates strange stories, be not too ready to believe or report them; and yet (unless he is one of your familiar acquaintances) be not too forward to contradict him. If the occasion requires you to declare your opinion, do it modestly and gently,

**weigh** [wei] **husbandry** [hʌ́zbəndri] **gardening** [gɑ́ːdniŋ] **mathematics** [mæθimǽtiks] **excellence** [éksələns] **sobriety** [soubráiəti] **contradict** [kɔntrədíkt]

not bluntly nor coarsely; by this means you will avoid giving* offence, or being abused for too much credulity.

Beware also of him who flatters you, and commends you to* your face, or to one who, he thinks, will tell you of it; most probably he has either deceived and abused you, or means to do so. Remember the fable of the fox commending the singing of the crow who had something in her mouth which the fox wanted.

Be careful that you do not commend yourselves. It is a sign that your reputation is small and sinking, if your own tongue must praise you; and it is fulsome and unpleasing to others to hear such commendation.

Speak well of the absent whenever you have a suitable opportunity. Never speak ill of them or of anybody unless you are sure they deserve it; and, not then, unless it is necessary for their amendment or for the safety and benefit of others.

Forbear scoffing and jesting at the condition or natural defects of any person. Such offences

**bluntly** [blʌ́ntli] **coarsely** [kɔ́ːsli] **credulity** [kridjúːliti] **commend** [kəménd] **reputation** [repjuːtéiʃən] **fulsome** [fúlsəm] **unpleasing** [ʌ́nplíːziŋ] **commendation** [kɔmendéiʃən] **amendment** [əméndmənt] **forbear** [fɔːbɛ́ə] **scoff** [skɔf] **defect** [difékt]



leave a deep impression; and they often cost a man dear.

Be very careful that you use no reproachful, menacing, or spiteful words to any person. Good words make friends; bad words make enemies. It is great prudence to gain as many friends as we honestly can, especially when it may be done at so easy a rate as a good word; and it is great folly to make an enemy by ill words, which are of no advantage to the party who uses them. When faults are committed, they may, and by a superior they must, be reproved: but let it be done without reproach or bitterness; otherwise it will lose its due end and use, and, instead of reforming the offence, it will exasperate the offender, and lay* the reprover justly open to reproof.

If a person be passionate, and give you ill language, rather pity him than be moved to anger. You will find that silence, or very gentle words, are the most exquisite revenge for reproaches; they will either cure the distemper in the angry man, and make him sorry for his

**menace** [ménəs] **spiteful** [spáitful] **prudence** [prúːdəns] **reform** [rifɔ́ːm] **exasperate** [igzɑ́ːspəreit] **offender** [əféndə] **reprover** [riprúːvə] **revenge** [rivéndʒ] **distemper** [distémpə]

passion, or they will be a severe reproof and punishment to him. But, at* any rate, they will preserve your innocence, give you the deserved reputation of wisdom and moderation, and keep up the serenity and composure of your mind. Passion and anger make a man unfit for everything that becomes him as a man.

—*Sir Matthew Hale.*

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1. He **robbed** you **of** the opportunity.
   You **robbed yourself of** (=lost) the opportunity.

2. A good teacher will save you much time by clearing away difficulties that might **otherwise** (=if he did not clear away difficulties) discourage you, and preventing the formation of bad habits of pronunciation, which must afterwards be corrected.
   Let your words be few, lest you (should) rob yourself of the opportunity which you might **otherwise** have had to gain knowledge, wisdom, and experience, by hearing those whom you silence by your impertinent talking.

3. He was **too** *angry* **to** speak.
   Be not **too** *ready to believe them.*
   Be not **too** *forward* to contradict them.

---

**innocence** [ínosns] **moderation** [mɔdəréiʃən] **serenity** [siréniti] **composure** [kəmpóuʒə] **unfit** [ʌnfít]



4. **Let it be done** (=Do it) without reproach.
   By* all means, **let** mathematics **be studied.**
   **Let** some easy story **be read** in* the first place.
   **Let** the windows by all means **be left** open night and day, both summer and winter.

5. The letter **lies open.**
   The island **lies open to** attack.
   His conduct will **lie open to** censure.
   His conduct will **lay** him **open to** censure.
   It will **lay** the reprover **open to** reproof.

6.

| | |
|---|---|
| hear out | of moment |
| give offence | to one's face |
| rob oneself of | at any rate |
| come to a pass | to one's satisfaction |

lay...open to reproof

7.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| sober | serene | real |
| **sobriety** | **serenity** | **reality** |

## LESSON 17

### A TALE OF TERROR

We were once travelling in Calabria,—a land of wicked people, who, I believe, hate every one, and particularly the French. In the Calabrian mountains the roads are precipices; our horses got on with much difficulty. My companion went first, and a path, which appeared to him shortest and most practicable, led* us astray. It was my fault. Ought I to have trusted to a head only twenty years old?

Whilst daylight lasted we tried to find our way through the wood, but the more we tried, the more bewildered we became, and it was pitch-dark when we arrived at a very black-looking house.

We entered, not without fear; but what could we do? We found a whole family of colliers at* table; they immediately invited us to join them, and my young man did not wait to be pressed. There we were eating and drinking,—he, at least, for I was examining the place and the appearance of our hosts.

Our hosts had quite the look of colliers, but

**Calabria** [kəléibriə] **wicked** [wíkid] **Calabrian** [kəléibriən] **astray** [əstréi] **pitch-dark** [pítʃdɑːk] **collier** [kɔ́liə]



the house you would have taken* for an arsenal. There were guns, pistols, swords, knives, and cutlasses on every side. Everything displeased me, and I saw very well that I displeased them. My companion, on* the contrary, was quite one of the family; he laughed and talked with them; and, with an imprudence that I ought to have foreseen, he told at once where we came from, where we were going, and that we were Frenchmen.

Just imagine! amongst our most mortal enemies, alone, out of our road, far from all human succour! And then, to* omit nothing that might ruin us, he played* the rich man, promising to give the next morning, as a remuneration to these people and to our guide, whatever they wished. Then he spoke of his portmanteau, begging them to take care of it, and to put it at the head of his bed. He did not wish, he said, for any other pillow. O youth! you are to be pitied. Cousin, one would have thought we carried the crown diamonds.

Supper over, they left us. Our hosts slept

**arsenal** [ɑ́ːsinl] **cutlass** [kʌ́tləs] **contrary** [kɔ́ntrəri] **imprudence** [imprúːdəns] **mortal** [mɔ́ːtl] **succour** [sʌ́kə] **omit** [omít] **remuneration** [rimjuːnəréiʃən] **portmanteau** [pɔːtmǽntou]

below; we were to pass the night in the upper room where we had supped.

A loft raised some seven or eight feet, which was reached by a ladder, was the resting-place that awaited us,—a sort of nest, into which we were to introduce ourselves by creeping under joists loaded with provisions for the year. My companion climbed up alone, and already nearly asleep, laid himself down with his head upon the precious portmanteau. Having determined to sit* up, I made a good fire, and seated myself beside it.

The night, which had been undisturbed, was nearly over, and I was beginning to reassure myself, when, about the time that I thought daybreak could not be very far off, I heard our host and his wife talking and disputing below; and, putting my ear to the chimney, which communicated with the one in the lower room, I perfectly distinguished these words spoken by the husband: "Well, let* us see; must they both be killed?" To this the wife replied, "Yes;" and I heard no more.

How shall I go on? I stood scarcely breathing,

**sup** [sʌp] **loft** [lɔːft] **joist** [dʒɔist] **provisions** [prəvíʒənz] **undisturbed** [ándistə́ːbd] **reassure** [riːəʃúə] **dispute** [dispjúːt] **communicate** [kəmjúːnikeit]



my body cold as marble. To have seen me, you would hardly have known whether I was alive or dead.

It fills me with horror when I think of it now,—we two, almost without weapons, against twelve or fifteen who had so many! and my companion dead with sleep and fatigue! To call him, or to make a noise, I dared not: to escape alone was impossible. The window was not high, but in the yard below were two great dogs, howling like wolves. In what an agony I was, imagine if you can.

At the end of a long quarter of an hour I heard some one on the stairs, and through the crack of the door I saw the husband, a lamp in one hand and in the other one of his large knives. He came up, his wife following him.

I was behind the door; he opened it, but before he came in, he put down the lamp, which his wife took. He then entered, barefoot, and from the outside the woman said to him, in a low voice—shading the light of the lamp with her hand—"Softly; go softly."

When he got to the ladder, he mounted it, his knife between his teeth, and getting up as high

**marble** [máːbl] **weapon** [wépən] **barefoot** [bɛ́əfut]

as the bed—the poor young man lying there with his throat bare—with one hand he took his knife, and with the other—O cousin! he seized a ham, which hung from the ceiling, cut a slice from it, and retired just as he had come. The door was closed again, the lamp disappeared, and I was left alone with my reflections.

As soon as day appeared, all the family, making a great noise, came to awaken us as we had requested. They brought us something to eat, and gave us a very clean and a very good breakfast, I* assure you.

Two fowls formed part of it, of which we must, said our hostess, take away one and eat the other. When I saw these I understood the meaning of those terrible words, "Must they both be killed?" and I think, cousin, you have enough penetration to guess what they signified.

—*Courier.*

---

1. **To omit nothing that might ruin us,** he played the rich man.
   **To complete the sum of his misfortunes,** he lost his health.

---

**ham** [hæm] **fowl** [faul] **hostess** [hóustis]
**penetration** [penitréiʃən]



2. He **played a part** in the drama.
   He **played** (the part of) Hamlet.
   He **played the** (part of a) rich man.
   He **played the** fool.
   He **played an important part.**

3. **To have seen** me, / **If you had seen** me, } you would hardly have known whether I was alive or dead.
   **To hear** him talk, / **If one were to hear** him talk, } one would think he knew everything.

4. They gave us a very good breakfast, **I assure you.**
   It is impossible, **I can tell you.**
   **I (can) tell you,** it is not so easy.

5.

| | |
|---|---|
| at table | sit up |
| on the contrary | lead astray |
| let us see | take—for... |
| I assure you | play the rich man |

6.

| | |
|---|---|
| pitch-dark | coal-black |
| stone-deaf | snow-white |
| stone-dead | world-old |

## LESSON 18

### THE NEWSPAPER—I

Early every morning, when the streets are empty, except for milkmen, and early workers hastening to their toil, the paper-boy goes* his rounds, slipping the morning newspaper into scores of letter-boxes. He is one of the humblest in a great chain of workers who have made it possible for us to receive a benefit that few of us appreciate at its full value.

Have you ever stopped to consider how wonderful a thing a newspaper is, and what it does for us? By means of the newspaper we are enabled to read of events that happened in lands thousands of miles away. We are kept in touch with affairs at home. We learn what our Government is doing, and what the people at large think of the laws that are made. By means of the newspaper the facts of the world's progress are placed before us. We are enabled to form our own opinion about them, and so to become more intelligent and therefore worthier citizens.

Take up a morning newspaper and glance

**score** [skɔ:] **appreciate** [əprí:ʃieit] **enable** [inéibl]
**intelligent** [intélidʒənt]

quickly through its pages. Here, on the front page, or in the most prominent position, are telegrams from the Continent. They are headed "From Our Own Correspondent." In time of war, every great newspaper sends representatives to the front. It is their duty to describe the events of the war, and to keep their papers supplied with information concerning the opposing armies. The position of war-correspondents is often one of great peril. They do not fight, but

**continent** [kɔ́ntinənt] **correspondent** [kɔrispɔ́ndənt]
**representative** [reprizéntətiv] **supply** [səplái]
**peril** [péril]

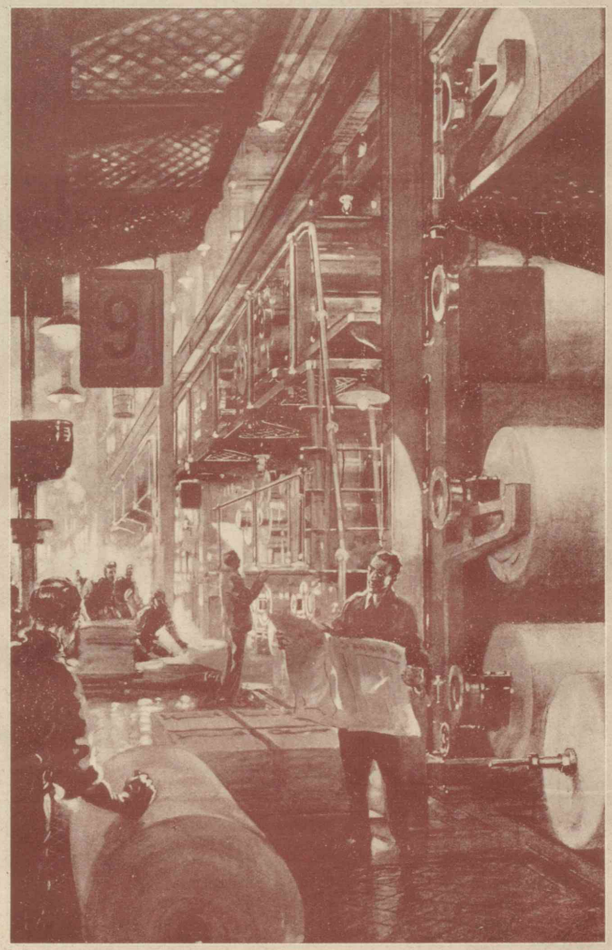
they undergo many of the risks of the soldier, and some of them lose their lives in pursuit of duty.

In other parts of the paper you may see other messages also headed "From Our Own Correspondent." Here is one from Paris, and another from Peking. Overleaf is an account of some destructive flood in Kent, while in the next column is a description of an election in New York.

A large newspaper has correspondents in every part of the globe. They do not all send telegrams every day, but they are on the spot when required, and directly any event of importance happens they send an account of it to their papers.

In the capital cities of Europe—in Paris, Berlin, Rome, Leningrad, and the rest, the correspondent of a great London newspaper is a very important man indeed. He often knows secrets of State that are hidden from the ordinary citizen, both at home and abroad. He is on* friendly terms with statesmen and ministers, who know that, to* a very large extent, he can in-

**undergo** [ʌndəgóu] **Peking** [pi:kíŋ] **overleaf** [óuvəlí:f] **destructive** [distráktiv] **column** [kɔ́ləm] **description** [diskrípʃən] **election** [ilékʃən] **globe** [gloub] **statesman** [stéitsmən]



A NEWSPAPER FACTORY

fluence public opinion in his own country.

Turning again to the newspaper, we find that under some of the telegrams from abroad appear the words "Reuter's Agency," or simply "Reuter." This is the name of a famous news-distributing agency founded in 1821 by a German named Paul Reuter.

At the present time Reuter's Agency is the largest business of its kind in the world. It has representatives in the remotest parts of the globe. In places where there are no telegraph wires, as in some parts of China, special messengers are employed to carry information, sometimes over long distances.

Besides Reuter's there are various other agencies which supply items of news to the newspaper. Such are the Central News, the Central Press, and the Press Association, telegrams from which may from* time to time be seen in our journals.

Now, let us turn to another part of our newspaper, and look at the Parliamentary Reports. These sometimes seem dull reading to boys and girls, but every good citizen likes to know what is going on in Parliament.

**Reuter** [rɔ́itə] **Paul** [pɔ:l] **messenger** [mésindʒə]
**association** [əsousiéiʃən] **journal** [dʒə́:n|]
**parliamentary** [pɑ:ləméntəri]

Yesterday, you see, the Chancellor of the Exchequer made an important speech in the House, and here it is, word* for word as he uttered it. Parts of that speech were published in the evening papers last night. Indeed, before the Chancellor had finished speaking, the first part of his speech was being read by thousands of people.

In the House of Commons there is a special gallery set* aside for the use of reporters. Of these every London and large provincial newspaper has its own staff. They take down the speeches in shorthand; but it is a great strain to write for a long period at the rate of 180 to 200 words a minute, so each reporter works for a certain time and is then relieved by a companion.

One of the most famous men who have ever worked in the Reporter's Gallery was Charles Dickens, the great novelist. At the beginning of his career, when still a young and struggling author, he taught himself shorthand, and made himself one of the finest reporters in the land.

---

**chancellor** [tʃɑ́:nsələ] **exchequer** [ikstʃékə] **reporter** [ripɔ́:tə] **Dickens** [díkinz] **novelist** [nɔ́vəlist]



1. His wealth **enables** him (=*makes* him *able*) to do anything.
   He **is enabled to** (=is able to; can) do anything.
   By means of the newspaper we **are enabled to** read of events.

2. We are **in touch with** affairs at home.
   The newspaper **keeps us in touch with** affairs at home.
   We **are kept in touch with** affairs at home.

3. They **supply** their papers **with** information.
   They **keep** their papers **supplied with** information.

4.

| | |
|---|---|
| at large | set aside |
| except for | go one's rounds |
| by means of | word for word |
| in time of war | on friendly terms |
| to a large extent | from time to time |

5.

| | |
|---|---|
| **en**able | deep**en** |
| **en**large | weak**en** |
| **en**noble | whit**en** |
| **en**rich | soft**en** |
| **en**danger | strength**en** |

## LESSON 19

### THE NEWSPAPER—II

The daily newspaper is prepared on the night before the day it is issued. From eight o'clock in the evening to three o'clock in the morning, when the rest of the city is asleep, the newspaper offices are astir with bustle and stress.

All day long telegrams have been pouring into the office from all parts of the world. Telephone bells have been ringing, and the newspaper staff have been receiving messages and sending them. Reporters have been dispatched to various parts of the city to write accounts of interesting events. Correspondents in various towns have delivered their daily messages. Long before the task of making-up the paper has begun, there is a great mass of news, which, if it were all printed, would fill every column many times over.

Now begins the task of selecting what is to appear in the paper. This is the duty of the editors.

A great newspaper has several editors. There is, first* of all, the Chief Editor, who is responsible for every line that appears. He, too, decides

**astir** [əstə́:] **stress** [stres] **making-up** [méikiŋʌp]



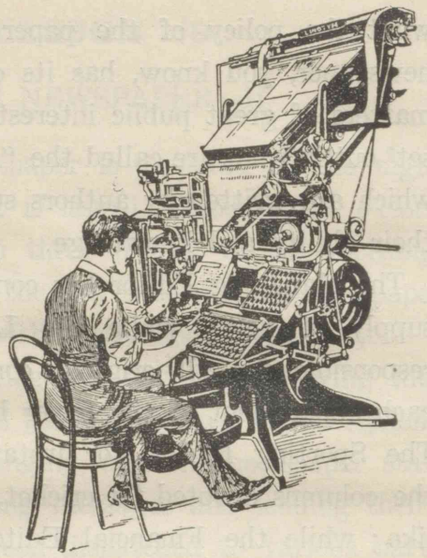
what the policy of the paper shall be. Every newspaper, you know, has its own "opinion" on matters of great public interest. This opinion is set* out in what are called the "leading* articles," which are written by authors specially chosen for their ability and knowledge.

The Managing Editor has control of the whole supply of news, while the Literary Editor is responsible for all original contributions. Then each department of the paper has its own chief. The Sporting Editor, for instance, watches over the columns devoted for cricket, football, and* the like; while the Financial Editor attends to the reports of dealings on the Stock Exchange, and business matters generally.

By nine o'clock in the evening the newspaper office is a scene of great activity. Down below, in the basement, where the great presses are, the compositors are busy setting the type. This is done by means of a wonderful machine, called the linotype. To work this machine the operator simply presses down keys similar to those on the typewriter, and marked with the letters of the

**policy** [pɔ́lisi] **contribution** [kɔntribjû:ʃən] **devote** [divóut] **financial** [finǽnʃəl] **activity** [æktíviti] **basement** [béismənt] **compositor** [kəmpɔ́zitə] **linotype** [láinotaip] **operator** [ɔ́pəreitə] **key** [ki:]

alphabet. Letter* by letter he rapidly spells out the words of the "copy" in front of him, and as each key is pressed a type falls into a slot at the front of the machine. When a whole line is set* up in this way the operator pulls a lever. The big wheels turn; there is a whirring, crushing sound, and clink! a solid bar of type drops, still warm from the casting.



LINOTYPE

Line by line the "copy" is set up until the article is complete; then a "proof" or rough impression, is taken, and a messenger carries it to one of the subeditors upstairs.

Seated at his desk, beneath the glow of the electric light, the subeditor rapidly reads through

**alphabet** [ælfəbit] **slot** [slɔt] **whir** [(h)wə:]
**crush** [krʌʃ] **clink** [kliŋk] **subeditor** [sʌbéditə]



the proof, altering a word here, cutting* out a passage there. His blue pencil runs over the lines with marvellous swiftness, for there is much to do and little time to spare.

Meanwhile news is pouring into the office from many sources. Perhaps a serious fire has broken* out in a distant part of London, and warning has been sent to the office by telephone. Immediately a night reporter is sent to the scene of the fire, with instructions to write an account of the affair. Or, it may be, a dreadful railway collision has occurred away up in Scotland, and long telegrams describing the scene have been dispatched. They have come at the last minute, but room must be found for them somehow, and in a very short time an account of the disaster is in type.

The hours wear* away, and gradually the newspaper is taking* shape. The advertisement pages were sent long ago; whatever happens, sufficient space must always be allowed for them, for without the income derived from its advertisements no newspaper could live a week.

At last, in the small* hours of the morning,

**alter** [ɔ́:ltə] **marvellous** [má:viləs] **warning** [wɔ́:niŋ]
**collision** [kəlíʒən] **somehow** [sʌ́mhau]

the paper is ready to go* to press. All the articles are in type, and have been arranged in their proper places. The various items of news have also been placed in* position, according to their subjects or importance; each with its own head-lines drawing attention to the chief points. Nothing must delay the paper now, or it will not be in time to catch the morning trains, and to miss these would be a serious thing indeed.

Down below in the basement the powerful presses are set* to work, and the rumble and roar of machinery fills the air. Up above, in the offices, the strain and stress are over, and the editor has gone home to bed; down here activity is at* its height. Not a moment's rest will any of the men enjoy until the last paper is printed and the presses are cold and silent once again.

They are wonderful things, these machines. The paper is fed in at one end, from an enormous roll, and the newspaper comes out complete at the other end, printed, cut, and folded. As fast as they are delivered the papers are packed into bundles and taken to the streets, where carts are waiting to carry them to the different railway

**height** [hait]



stations for dispatch to all parts of England.

So, you see, the newsboy, who pushes the morning paper through our letter-boxes, may truly be said to be a link in a great chain of workers extending to the uttermost parts of the earth. They together have made the newspaper for us, and it is the sum-total of their work that we buy for a penny.

A hundred years ago the price of a newspaper was sixpence or sevenpence. There was a tax of fourpence on every copy printed, so that it could not well be sold for less. Very few people could afford to buy newspapers in those days. Copies were handed from one person to another until there was hardly a piece of them left. It was quite a common thing for half a dozen people to club together to buy the newspaper, and then take it in turn to read it.

---

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| set up | cut out | wear away |
| set out | break out | take shape |
| set to work | in position | small hours |
| go to press | at its height | leading article |
| first of all | and the like | letter by letter |

**link** [liŋk] **uttermost** [ʌ́təmoust] **sum-total** [sʌ́mtóutl]
**tax** [tæks]

## LESSON 20

### THE NEWSPAPER—III

No citizen can afford to neglect the newspapers. To them he goes for the information he needs to enable him to gain knowledge of current affairs; to make up his mind on the great questions regarding the nation which are continually coming* up in Parliament or in the local Councils. He has practically no other means of doing this.

The newspaper, then, is of great advantage to the whole public. It is a great educative force. The news it gives comes from every quarter of the globe; and we are readily taught by the newspapers that we are citizens not of our country alone, but of the whole world.

Again, the best newspapers are written in good English. They present their news and opinions in a sound, easily understood style, which appeals to practically every reader. The standard in this respect has risen. Even in such newspapers as *The Times*, as late as the middle of the nineteenth century, the tone and language of the principal articles were far from dignified, and

**council** [káunsl] **educative** [édjukeitiv] **standard** [stǽndəd] **dignified** [dígnifaid]



prominent people were freely libelled, and had their characters and actions misrepresented in an outrageous fashion. We do not say that the newspaper of to-day is entirely free from this, but it is to be noted that the general level of style and language of a good newspaper has risen very much within the last fifty years.

In every good newspaper of to-day articles are printed which are the work of men who, to great knowledge of their subject, add a sincerity and strength of purpose which make* for the purity of public life. In some cases these articles are constructive, that is, they point the way to new and fresh methods in Parliament, in the public services, in trade, commerce, and religion. In other cases they are critical. They perform the much-needed work of maintaining* a watchful eye upon the conduct of all public affairs. Criticism is good for public bodies as well as for individuals.

The general name which covers all newspapers is the "Press." The power of the press! We see that phrase very often. It is used generally

**libel** [láibəl] **misrepresent** [mísreprizént] **outrageous** [autréidʒəs] **sincerity** [sinsériti] **purity** [pjúəriti] **constructive** [kənstrʌ́ktiv] **critical** [krítikəl] **criticism** [krítisizm] **phrase** [freiz]

by people who feel that the influence of the newspaper is not altogether for good. The British citizen is frequently described as "newspaper-ridden." What does this mean?

It means in the first place, that the unthinking and uneducated reader devours every word in a newspaper as if it were the absolute truth. The capacity for belief in the newspaper is, on the part of many readers, astounding. They have no sense of discrimination, no idea of what is important and vital, and what is useless and, indeed, mere rubbish. Thus, many journalists and proprietors of newspapers continually misuse the great power placed in their hands. They know that the public is easily led, easily deceived, and to gain their ends they stoop* to the meanest practices. Important parts are left out of speeches, so that the whole meaning of the speech is changed and distorted. Unfair attacks are made on public men, who have no means of replying with equal force to the accusations made

**altogether** [ɔːltəgéðə] **unthinking** [ʌnθíŋkiŋ]
**uneducated** [ʌnédjukeitid] **capacity** [kəpǽsiti]
**astound** [əstáund] **discrimination** [diskriminéiʃən]
**vital** [váitl] **rubbish** [rʌ́biʃ] **journalist** [dʒə́ːnəlist]
**misuse** [misjúːz] **distort** [distɔ́ːt] **unfair** [ʌnfέə]
**accusation** [ækjuːzéiʃən]



against them in a newspaper which has a vast circulation. Further, there is scarcely a single prominent newspaper which does not take* a side in politics. There is nothing wrong in this, so* long as the proprietors and editors are men of principle, holding strong beliefs, and carrying them out bravely and with conviction. One honours such men, for their labours are ever in the public good. But the other type exists: proprietors and editors given* over wholly to the conflict of parties. They have no strong convictions, but are mere "time-servers," hoping* for private gain from the material which they present in their newspapers. These are the men who wilfully deceive, and whose honour is at* low ebb.

In the second place comes on another important matter. It is an acknowledged fact that in the minds and hearts of large numbers of citizens there exists a pleasure in knowing all the details of those ugly affairs in the life of a nation which continually come* to the surface. Crimes of every description, law-cases involving dishonour and disaster to the home, the infamous life led by

**politics** [pɔ́litiks] **principle** [prínsəpl] **conflict** [kɔ́nflikt]
**time-server** [táimsəːvə] **wilfully** [wílfuli] **ebb** [eb]
**infamous** [ínfəməs]

members of various sections of the society of the nation—all these affairs are discussed and read in a manner that adds little to our dignity or greatness. The poorer sort of newspaper lives upon this garbage, this scum of human nature, and thousands of readers wallow* in the revolting details. There are many modern newspapers which are a blot upon our civilization, and their readers are a disgrace to the name of citizen.

What part should the newspaper play in the citizen's life?

Education comes to our help in making a reply. The intelligent citizen, well-grounded in history and in general information, will, by the aid of his own good sense, readily choose from the mass of newspapers those which are worthy of his serious attention. He will very naturally select some newspaper of recognized worth and honesty, the general policy of which suits his own mind and way of thinking; but, in order that his intelligence may be kept well-balanced, he will also read those eminent newspapers which hold beliefs that are not precisely the same as his

**garbage** [gɑ́:bidʒ] **scum** [skʌm] **wallow** [wɔ́lou]
**revolt** [rivóult] **blot** [blɔt] **eminent** [éminənt]
**precisely** [prisáisli]



own. By this means his judgment will gain in soundness. As his knowledge of newspapers advances, he will be able to realize what news is of first importance, and, what news is merely gossip, and, therefore, worth less attention.

He will, however, make a great mistake if he confines all his reading to the newspaper. In the turmoil of the daily* round it is not easy to find leisure for much reading. Yet no citizen who values his rights and responsibilities will fail to keep* himself abreast of the great movements in thoughts and ideals of his country, by reading the works of authors who have studied long and deeply the intricate problems—social, political, and commercial—which rise with the progress of time and the advance of civilization. Such a citizen will gain immensely in self-respect, and for the reading of that meaner sort of newspaper which we have already described, will have neither the time nor the inclination.

**turmoil** [tə́:mɔil] **abreast** [əbrést] **ideal** [aidíəl]
**intricate** [íntrikit] **social** [sóuʃəl] **commercial** [kəmə́:ʃəl]
**inclination** [inklinéiʃən]

1. He often **comes to** me **for** advice.
   You must **go to** him **for** help.
   **To** them he **goes for** information.

2. He **leads a** happy **life.**
   He **leads an** infamous **life.**

3. He is **an honour to** his country.
   He is **a** constant **trouble to** the police.
   He is **a terror to** the people.
   Such a son is **a disgrace to** his family.
   Their readers are **a disgrace to** the name of citizen.

4.

| | |
|---|---|
| come up | make for |
| hope for | so long as |
| wallow in | at low ebb |
| take a side | the daily round |
| given over to | keep...abreast of |
| keep a watchful eye on | come to the surface |

5.

| | |
|---|---|
| **mis**use | **pro**duce |
| **mis**spell | **pro**mote |
| **mis**take | **pro**pose |
| **mis**fortune | **pro**claim |
| **mis**represent | **pro**gress |
| **mis**understanding | **pro**minent |

**de**structive
**con**structive



## LESSON 21

### THE DEATH OF THE OLD YEAR

Full knee-deep lies the winter snow,
And the winter winds are wearily sighing:
Toll ye the church-bell sad and slow,
And tread softly and speak low,
For the old year lies a-dying.
  Old year, you must not die;
  You came to us so readily,
  You lived with us so steadily,
  Old year, you shall not die.

He lieth still: he doth not move:
He will not see the dawn of day.
He hath no other life above.
He gave me a friend, and a true true-love,
And the New-year will take 'em away.
  Old year, you must not go;
  So long as you have been with us,
  Such joy as you have seen with us,
  Old year, you shall not go.

**toll** [toul] **tread** [tred] **doth** [dʌθ]
**hath** [hæθ]

He froth'd his bumpers to the brim;
A jollier year we shall not see.
But tho' his eyes are waxing dim,
And tho' his foes speak ill of him,
He was a friend to me.
Old year, you shall not die;
We did so laugh and cry with you,
I've* half a mind to die with you,
Old year, if you must die.

He was full of joke and jest,
But all his merry quips are o'er.
To see him die, across the waste
His son and heir doth ride post-haste,
But he'll be dead before.
Every one for his own.
The night is starry and cold, my friend,
And the New-year blithe and bold, my friend,
Comes up to take his own.

How hard he breathes! over the snow
I heard just now the crowing cock.
The shadows flicker to and fro:

**froth** [frɔːθ] **bumper** [bʌ́mpə] **brim** [brim]
**jolly** [dʒɔ́li] **wax** [wæks] **quip** [kwip] **heir** [ɛə]
**post-haste** [póusthéist] **starry** [stɑ́ːri]
**shadow** [ʃǽdou] **flicker** [flíkə]



The cricket chirps: the light burns low:
'Tis nearly twelve o'clock.
Shake hands, before you die.
Old year, we'll dearly rue for you:
What is it we can do for you?
Speak out before you die.

His face is growing sharp and thin.
Alack! our friend is gone.
Close up his eyes; tie up his chin:
Step from the corpse, and let him in
That standeth there alone,
And waiteth at the door.
There's a new foot on the floor, my friend,
And a new face at the door, my friend,
A new face at the door.

—*Alfred Tennyson.*

---

have a mind to
have half a mind to
have a great mind to

**alack** [əlǽk] **corpse** [kɔːps]

## LESSON 22

### THE MAN AND THE OPPORTUNITY

"If we succeed, what will the world say?" asked Captain Berry in delight, when Nelson had explained his carefully formed plan before the battle of the Nile.

"There is no *if* in the case," replied Nelson. "That we shall succeed is certain. Who may live to tell the tale is a very different question." Then, as his captains rose from the council to go to their respective ships, he added: "Before this time to-morrow I shall have gained a peerage or Westminster Abbey." His quick eye and daring spirit saw an opportunity of glorious victory where others saw only probable defeat.

"Is it POSSIBLE to cross the path?" asked Napoleon of the engineers who had been sent to explore the dreaded pass of St. Bernard. "Perhaps," was the hesitating reply, "it is within the limits of *possibility*." "FORWARD, THEN," said the Little Corporal, heeding not their account of difficulties, apparently insurmountable. England

**Berry** [béri] **Nile** [nail] **respective** [rispéktiv] **peerage** [píəridʒ] **Westminster** [wéstminstə] **abbey** [ábi] **explore** [iksló:] **Bernard** [bɔ́:nəd] **corporal** [kɔ́:pərəl] **apparently** [əpǽrəntli] **insurmountable** [insə:máuntəbl]



and Austria laughed in scorn at the idea of transporting across the Alps, where "no wheel had ever rolled, or by any possibility could roll," an army of sixty thousand men, with ponderous artillery, and tons of cannon balls and baggage, and all the bulky munitions of war. But the besieged Massena was starving in Genoa, and the victorious Austrians thundered at the gates of Nice. Napoleon was not the man to fail his former comrades in their hour of peril.

The soldiers and all their equipments were inspected with rigid care. A worn shoe, a torn coat, or a damaged musket was at once repaired or replaced, and the columns swept forward, fired with the spirit of their chief.

History furnishes thousands of examples of men who have seized occasions to accomplish results deemed impossible by those less resolute. Prompt decision and whole-souled action sweep* the world before them.

True,* there has been but one Napoleon; but,

**Austria** [ɔ́:striə] **scorn** [skɔ:n] **ponderous** [pɔ́ndərəs] **artillery** [ɑ:tíləri] **bulky** [bʌ́lki] **munition** [mju:níʃən] **besiege** [bisí:dʒ] **Massena** [mɑ:seiná:] **Austrian** [ɔ́:striən] **Nice** [ni:s] **equipment** [ikwípmənt] **inspect** [inspékt] **rigid** [rídʒid] **musket** [mʌ́skit] **resolute** [rézəlu:t] **decision** [disíʒən] **whole-souled** [hóulsould]

on the other hand, the Alps that oppose the progress of the average American youth are not as high or dangerous as the summits crossed by the Corsican.

Don't wait for extraordinary opportunities. *Seize common occasions and make them great.*

It is the idle man, not the great worker, who is always complaining that he has no time or opportunity. Some young men will make more out of the odds* and ends of opportunities, which many carelessly throw away, than others will get out of a whole lifetime. Like bees, they extract honey from every flower. Every person they meet, every circumstance of the day, must add something to their store of useful knowledge or personal power.

"There is nobody whom Fortune does not visit once in his life," says a Cardinal; "but when she finds he is not ready to receive her, she goes in at the door and out at the window."

"What is its name?" asked a visitor in a studio, when shown, among many gods, one whose face was concealed by hair, and which had wings on its feet. "Opportunity," replied the sculptor.

**oppose** [əpóuz] **average** [ǽvəridʒ] **Corsican** [kɔ́ːsikən] **extraordinary** [ikstrɔ́ːdinəri] **extract** [ikstrǽkt] **cardinal** [kɑ́ːdinl] **studio** [stjúːdiou] **sculptor** [skʌ́lptə]



"Why is its face hidden?" "Because men seldom know him when he comes to them." "Why has he wings on his feet?" "Because he is soon gone, and once gone, cannot be overtaken."

Open eyes will discover opportunities everywhere; open ears will never fail to detect the cries of those who are perishing for want of assistance; open hearts will never want* for worthy objects upon which to bestow their gifts; open hands will never lack for noble work to do.

"Opportunity has hair in front," says a Latin author; "behind she is bald; if you seize her by the forelock, you may hold her, but, if suffered to escape, not Jupiter himself can catch her again."

It is a common saying that "Luck beats science every time." But this is the gambler's maxim, the fool's motto.

Young men and women, why stand ye here all the day idle? Was the land all occupied before you were born? Has the earth ceased to yield its increase? Are the seats all taken? the positions all filled? Are the chances all gone? Are the resources of your country fully developed?

**detect** [ditékt] **bald** [bɔːld] **forelock** [fɔ́ːlɔk] **Jupiter** [dʒúːpitə] **gambler** [gǽmblə] **maxim** [mǽksim] **increase** (*n.*) [ínkriːs] **resource** [risɔ́ːs]

Are the secrets of nature all mastered? Is there no way in which you can utilize these passing moments to improve yourself or benefit another? Is the competition of modern existence so fierce that you must be content simply to gain an honest living? Have you received the gift of life in this progressive age, wherein all the experience of the past is garnered for your inspiration, merely that you may increase by one the sum total of purely animal existence?

The new is supplanting the old everywhere. The machinery of ten years ago must soon be sold as old iron to make room for something more efficient. The methods of our fathers are daily giving* place to better systems. Those who have devoted their lives to the cause of labour and progress are constantly falling in the ranks; and, as the struggle grows more intense, men and women with even stronger arms and truer hearts are needed to take the vacant places in the Battle of Life.

With the world full of work that needs to be done; with human nature so constituted that often a pleasant word or a trifling assistance may

**utilize** [jú:tilaiz] **progressive** [prəgrésiv] **wherein** [(h)wɛərín] **garner** [gá:nə] **efficient** [ifíʃənt] **vacant** [véikənt] **trifling** [tráifliŋ]



stem the tide of disaster for some fellow-man, or clear his path to success; with our own faculties so arranged that in honest, earnest, persistent endeavour we find our highest good; and with countless noble examples to encourage us to dare and to do, each moment brings us to the threshold of some new opportunity.

Don't *wait* for your opportunity. *Make it*,—make it as the shepherd-boy Ferguson made his when he calculated the distances of the stars with a handful of glass beads on a string. Make it as George Stephenson made his when he mastered the rules of mathematics with a bit of chalk on the grimy sides of the coal waggons in the mines. Make it, as Napoleon made his in a hundred "impossible" situations. Make it, as *all leaders of men*, in war and in peace, have made their chances of success. Make it, as *every man must*, who would accomplish *anything* worth the effort. Golden opportunities are nothing to laziness, but industry makes the commonest chances golden.

—*Marden: "Pushing to the Front."*

**faculty** [fækəlti] **persistent** [pəsístənt] **Ferguson** [fə́:gəsn] **calculate** [kælkjuleit] **Stephenson** [stí:vnsn] **chalk** [tʃɔ:k] **grimy** [gráimi] **laziness** [léizinis]

1. Napoleon **asked** the engineers, "Is it possible to cross the path?"
   "Is it possible to cross the path?" **asked** Napoleon **of** the engineers.

2. I don't **want** money.
   I don't **want for** money.

3. The last boy **on** whom it was **conferred** was Master Manners.
   Open hearts will never want for worthy objects **upon** which to **bestow** their gifts.

4. He **suffered himself to** be bound.
   If (she is) **suffered** to escape, not Jupiter himself can catch her again.

5. The new is **supplanting** the old.
   The new is **taking the place of** the old.
   The old is **giving place to** the new.
   The old is **making room for** the new.

6. The rain **cleared** the air **from** dust.
   You must **clear** the passage (from obstacles).
   **Clear** the track!
   He **cleared** his throat.
   We **cleared** the decks for action.
   A pleasant word may **clear** his path to success.

7.

| | |
|---|---|
| want for | odds and ends |
| give place to | True, ...but— |

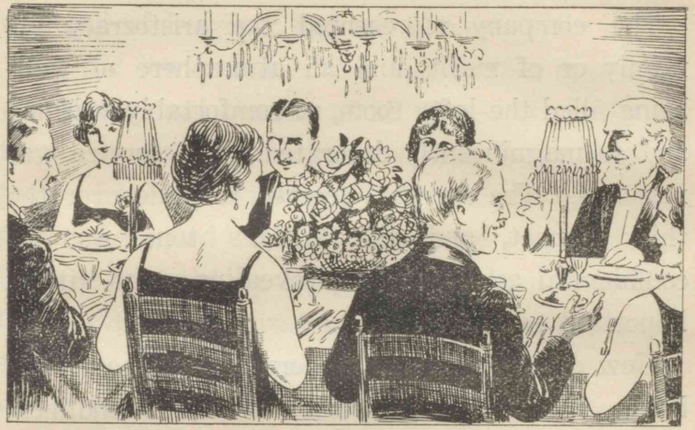
8.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| peer | explore | appear |
| peerage | exploration | apparent |



# LESSON 23

## AT TABLE



When the steward—and what an imposing steward he was, with his ample figure, his dignified, ruddy countenance, and his white whiskers!—when he flung open the door of the drawing-room and announced in his sonorous yet respectful voice that dinner was served, the company filed* out in an orderly and quiet procession.

The table fairly glittered. There were fourteen guests—no more; the young women in full

**steward** [stjuəd] **imposing** [impóuziŋ] **ample** [ǽmpl] **ruddy** [rʌ́di] **countenance** [káuntinəns] **whisker** [(h)wískə] **sonorous** [sənɔ́:rəs] **respectful** [rispéktful] **file** [fail] **glitter** [glítə] **guest** [gest]

evening dress and the men decorated with orders in* honour of the distinguished visitor who sat at the right of the hostess.

The company represented the aristocracy of* family or of merit, and an atmosphere of well-being filled the lofty room, so comfortably warmed and so magnificently decorated. The service was noiseless. The servants seemed to glide over the thick carpet, and the butler's tone was as confidential as if he were revealing some vitally important secret.

How courteous and considerate were these well-bred, low-voiced guests! What friendliness marked their smiles! At first, no* doubt, they spoke in commonplaces, but before long their wit and intelligence came* into play. Each of these men was remarkable in his own way, and all of them were rich in experience and in memories. A famous traveller with a bronzed face, recently returned from desert wilds, told his neighbours at the table of an elephant hunt. He spoke quietly without boasting, as if he were telling

**decorate** [dékəreit] **represent** [reprizént] **aristocracy** [æristɔ́krəsi] **merit** [mérit] **magnificently** [mægnífisntli] **butler** [bʌ́tlə] **confidential** [kənfidénʃəl] **reveal** [rivíːl] **vitally** [váitəli] **courteous** [kɔ́ːtiəs] **considerate** [kənsídərit] **desert** [dézət]



some ordinary adventure. Farther on, the white hair and the fine profile of a famous scholar bent toward his hostess, whose charming face was full of laughter and interest.

At the lower end of the table sat a man still young, the most obscure of all those who gathered there,—a man of imagination and fancy, one of those dreamers who are half philosopher, half poet. Admitted into this group by reason of his fame as an artist, he enjoyed with full appreciation this flower of civilization which calls itself good society. He felt, more keenly than many others would have done, how rare and beautiful was all that surrounded him,—the charm of the women, the swift intelligence of the men, the shining table, the luxurious room; and he was glad that things so good and so harmonious existed. He was filled with hopefulness and cheer. He found it comforting to reflect that sometimes in this world of ours men and women might be so happy. What a lovely fancy to believe that to these people life was merciful; that they always kept the gay and gentle faces they now wore, and that they had no dishonourable weakness or

**profile** [próufiːl] **obscure** [əbskjúə] **philosopher** [filɔ́səfə] **fame** [feim] **appreciation** [əpriːʃiéiʃən] **luxurious** [lʌgzjúəriəs] **harmonious** [hɑːmóunjəs]

selfish sins!

The dreamer was at this point in his reflections when the steward appeared, bearing upon a huge silver platter a fish of marvellous size, such as one sees only in pictures or in shop windows. When it was served and the dreamer found a piece before him upon his plate, a slight odour of the sea suddenly recalled to his mind a scene on the coast of Brittany.

He had lingered there, an autumn or two before, until he had been overtaken by the equinoctial storm. He called* to mind the terrible night when the fishing boats could not land,—the night that he had spent upon the breakwater, surrounded by a throng of frightened women, standing in the spray, which ran in streams down his face, and at* the mercy of a wind that seemed to be trying to drag off his clothes. What a life these fishermen led! He saw again the little church, high on the cliff and painted white to serve* as a beacon to the ships; and in the cemetery the headstones repeating so often this inscription, Drowned at Sea.

**platter** [plǽtə] **Brittany** [brítəni] **equinoctial** [i:kwinɔ́kʃəl] **breakwater** [bréikwɔ:tə] **throng** [θrɔŋ] **spray** [sprei] **beacon** [bí:kən] **cemetery** [sémitri] **headstone** [hédstoun]



The great fish had a delicate and savoury taste, but the dreamer had lost his appetite. He was still thinking of the poor Bretons who had perhaps caught this turbot. He shuddered as he thought.

But the servants were already removing the plates, and the guests were chatting with even greater fluency and ease. Their light laughter ran up and down the table. What a charming company!

Then the dreamer was seized with an overpowering sadness, for the price of all this comfort and luxury began to torment his imagination.

In order that these men and women in cold December may wear dress-coat and lace gowns, the heat of the room is like that of a morning in spring. But who has furnished the fuel? The underground worker, the prisoner of the mines. How exquisitely fair is the complexion of that young woman in rose-coloured satin! But who has woven the satin? The human spider of Lyons,—the silk weaver in his unwholesome den.

**savoury** [séivəri] **appetite** [ǽpitait] **turbot** [tə́:bət] **fluency** [flú:ənsi] **lace** [leis] **gown** [goun] **fuel** [fjúil] **complexion** [kəmplékʃən] **satin** [sǽtin] **spider** [spáidə] **Lyons** [láiənz; lí:ɔ̃:] **weaver** [wí:və] **unwholesome** [ʌnhóulsəm]

She wears in her dainty ears two splendid pearls. What brilliancy of colour and perfection of form! Cleopatra's famous pearl was no purer than these. But does she know, this young beauty, that in the pearl fisheries of the East, the Indian diver plunges heroically into seventy feet of water, one foot in the heavy stone stirrup that is to drag him to the bottom, and a knife in his hand to guard him from the sharks?

But, after all, what is the use of thinking about it? The air of the room is warm and sweet. Every one is contented. Why should we distress ourselves about a miner who works fifty feet below the ground, or a sickly weaver, or a savage who leaps into the sea and perhaps reddens it with his blood?

However, the dreamer is pursued by his fancy. Without thinking what he is doing, he has crumbled a bit of bread which was lying near his plate. It is a very slight and insignificant part of such a dinner as this, but he thinks of the great lady who said when her poor people were

**dainty** [déinti] **splendid** [spléndid] **pearl** [pə:l]
**brilliancy** [bríljənsi] **Cleopatra** [kliopá:trə]
**fishery** [fíʃəri] **heroically** [hiróuikəli] **stirrup** [stírəp]
**shark** [ʃɑ:k] **savage** [sǽvidʒ] **redden** [rédn]
**insignificant** [insignífikənt]



starving; "Why do they cry for bread? Let them eat cake!" Yes, it is only a piece of bread, but in order that it may be here, upon the rich man's table, many have toiled and suffered. The farmer has sowed and reaped. He has pushed his plow or driven his harrow through the heavy soil under the cold needles of the autumn rain: he has waked when it thundered in the night, full of terror for his field: he has trembled at the sight of great violet-coloured clouds, charged with hail; he has come, dusty and grimy, from the exhausting labours of harvesting.

And when the old miller, racked by the rheumatism that is due to the mists of the river, has sent his flour to Paris, the heavy bags are still to be carried on stout shoulders to the bakeries, where men are toiling all night long.

Truly it has cost all this labour and all this effort,—the little white morsel of bread thoughtlessly broken by idle fingers.

By this time the incorrigible dreamer cannot free himself from such thoughts. The dainties of the feast recall to him only human suffering.

"Come," he says to himself, "this is absurd.

**sow** [sou] **reap** [ri:p] **harrow** [hǽrou]
**rack** [ræk] **bakery** [béikəri] **morsel** [mɔ́:sl]
**incorrigible** [inkɔ́ridʒəbl] **absurd** [əbsə́:d]

The world is made in this way. There have always been the rich and the poor. Moreover, these ladies and gentlemen are neither selfish nor unkind. They are not idlers. Our host bears a name bound* up with his country's glory. The officer with the gray moustache is a hero. This painter, this poet, have faithfully served art and beauty. This scientist, a self-made man, has earned the distinction that he enjoys. These women are kind and generous and capable of noble self-sacrifice. Why should they not have all this enjoyment?" The dreamer is inclined to be ashamed of himself.

But the dinner is nearly over, and while the servants are filling the glasses for the last time there is a moment of silence. The guests are beginning to be a little weary. As the dreamer looks from one face to another he is conscious* of a vague, bitter protest in his heart, and as with the rest he rises to leave the table, he murmurs very softly but obstinately, "Yes, they are within their rights. But do they know, do they realize, that their luxury is made up of so much suffering?

**moreover** [mɔːróuvə] **moustache** [məstáːʃ]
**self-made** [sélfmeid] **self-sacrifice** [selfsǽkrifais]
**conscious** [kɔ́nʃəs] **vague** [veig] **protest** [próutest]
**obstinately** [ɔ́bstinitli]



Do they think of it sometimes? Do they think of it as often as they should? Do they think of it?"

---

1. He is a man **of family.**
   The company represented the aristocracy **of family.**

2. I am **at his mercy.**
   The ship was **at the mercy of** the waves.
   He was **at the mercy of** a wind that seemed to be trying to drag off his clothes.

3.

| | |
|---|---|
| file out | no doubt |
| serve as | of family |
| call to mind | in honour of |
| bound up with | be conscious of |
| come into play | at the mercy of |

4.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| court | harmoney | aristocrat |
| courteous | harmonious | aristocracy |
| **in**significant | **im**polite | **un**wholesome |
| **in**corrigible | **im**moral | **un**known |
| **in**famous | **im**possible | **un**usual |
| **in**convenient | **im**purity | **un**truth |
| **in**come | **im**press | |
| **in**close | **im**prison | |
| | **magni**ficent | |
| | **Magna** Charta | |
| | **mega**phone | |

## LESSON 24

### THE OTHER FELLOW

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes says that in every one of us there are two persons. First, there is yourself, and then there is the Other Fellow! Now, one of these is all the time doing things, and the other sits inside and tells what he thinks about the performance. Thus, I do so-and-so; but the Other Fellow sits* in judgment on me all the time.

I may tell a lie, and do it so cleverly that the people may think that I have done or said a great or good thing; and they may shout my praises far* and wide. But the Other Fellow sits inside, and says, "You lie! You're a sneak, and you know it!" I tell him to shut* up, to hear what the people say about me; but he only continues to repeat over and over again, "You lie! You're a sneak, and you know it!"

Or, again, I may do a really noble deed, but perhaps be misunderstood by the public, who may persecute me and say all manner of evil against me, falsely; but the Other Fellow will sit inside

**Wendell** [wéndəl] **Holmes** [houmz]
**persecute** [pə́:sikju:t]



and say, "Never mind, old boy! It's all right!"

And I would rather hear the "well* done" of the Other Fellow than the shouts of praise of the whole world; while I would a thousand times rather that the people should shout and hiss themselves hoarse with rage and envy, than that the Other Fellow should sit inside and say, "You lie! You lie! You're a sneak, and you know it."

—*William Hawley Smith.*

---

1. He **laughed himself red** in the face.
   (=He laughed till he was red in the face.)
   People **shout and hiss themselves hoarse.**

2.

| | |
|---|---|
| Shut up! | far and wide |
| Well done! | all manner of |

sit in judgment on

3.

| | |
|---|---|
| **extract** | **extra** |
| **exclaim** | **extra**ordinary |
| **express** | **extra**vagant |
| **export** | |
| **exclude** | **persist** |
| **except** | **insist** |
| **exhibit** | **consist** |

**hiss** [his] **hoarse** [hɔ:s]

## LESSON 25

### TRANSFORMATION OF NEXT TEN YEARS

What shall we see ten years hence, with science making progress at a rate never known before?

A good many problems on which chemists and engineers have been engaged for many years are nearing completion, and, wonderful as are the things around us to-day, the marvels of a few years hence will be far more remarkable.

There is hardly an industry that can be carried on without power, and the supply of fuel is a problem which, rapidly being solved, will bring about many changes. Where to-day miners work underground amid danger and away from the sunshine, in ten years' time coal will be largely superseded by oil pumped out of the earth, and by motor* spirit distilled from a variety of substances—grain, rice-straw, and flowers. Not only will nearly all the readily available water-power be used for driving immense turbines, which, in turn, drive electric generators, but glacier

**transformation** [trænsfəméiʃən] **hence** [hens]
**completion** [kəmplíːʃən] **marvel** [máːvəl] **supersede** [sjuːpəsíːd] **turbine** [tə́ːbin] **generator** [dʒénəreitə]
**glacier** [glǽsjə]



will be put* into harness, and without doubt the tides themselves will be used to supply water-power.

Where one ship, one locomotive, to-day burns oil instead of coal, thousands will be running on oil in a few more years, and practically every fishing vessel, except the smaller craft, will be driven by oil.

One of the sciences advancing with amazing swiftness is, of course, wireless work. It is fairly safe to predict that ten years hence anyone who has a house telephone will be able to get switched on to wireless stations communicating with large passenger ships at sea and many distant foreign stations. Pictures will be sent by wireless to an ocean liner, and printed in the ship's daily newspaper. Wireless photographs of events abroad will appear in our morning newspapers at home. Men will make large payments to firms abroad, signing drafts or cheques thousands of miles away with a wireless pen.

Regular concerts will be "sent out" from wireless stations, and will be listened to by thousands of people, who will have compact little

**craft** [krɑːft] **predict** [pridíkt] **switch** [switʃ]
**liner** [láinə] **payment** [péimənt] **draft** [drɑːft]
**cheque** [tʃek] **compact** [kəmpǽkt]

wireless receivers in their homes, just as they have gramophones now.

The aerial liner will very soon cease to cause wonder. The airship will have its envelopes inflated with helium, so that practically all risk of fire will be gone; giant aeroplanes will probably come second as passenger-carrying vessels, but will be the cargo boats of the air and the mail carriers. Business men will fly almost daily to Paris, Brussels, and other European cities, most of them with season tickets, and the world will seem only a tenth of its present size. The helicopter will have become a practical thing, and aeroplanes will be able to stand still in the air until a fog lifts so that they can descend in safety at the aerodrome, keeping the time-table like a railway train.

Trains, aircraft, and certain kinds of vessels will be controlled by wireless. A few years ago a small wireless airship formed the subject of a popular entertainment; to-day ships at sea can be manoeuvred by wireless from the sky. Ten years hence wireless control may be of real value

**inflate** [infléit] **giant** [dʒáiənt] **cargo** [kɑ́:gou] **carrier** [kǽriə] **Brussels** [brʌ́slz] **helicopter** [helikɔ́ptə] **aerodrome** [éiərodroum] **aircraft** [ɛ́əkrɑ:ft] **entertainment** [entətéinmənt]



in everyday life.

Another branch of science, in its youth to-day, will certainly have made incredible advances before another ten years have passed. This is X-ray work. In 1896 it was possible to take a photograph of the bones in a hand with two or three minutes' exposure; to-day we can photograph the human heart in the thousandth part of a second. X-rays now reveal the smallest flaw in a steel casting, and they have taught us that all the metal substances we know in the world are composed of different combinations of positive and negative electricity. Already we can destroy matter by bombarding it with the rays emitted by radium; perhaps in ten years from now we shall have discovered the secret of creating good material from bad, of fulfilling the dream of the alchemist.

Another wonderful development now taking place is the use of the microbe in industrial work. Only a very few microbes are evil ones; hundreds of them may be turned* to some use. Many modern chemical processes are being

**flaw** [flɔ:] **metal** [métl] **combination** [kɔmbinéiʃən] **negative** [négətiv] **bombard** [bɔmbɑ́:d] **emit** [imít] **radium** [réidiəm] **alchemist** [ælkimist] **development** [divéləpmənt] **industrial** [indʌ́striəl] **modern** [mɔ́dən] **chemical** [kémikəl]

worked* out to-day in which bacteria do work far more easily than man can do it, and ten years hence the industrial microbe will take its place in the general scheme of useful things.

---

1. hence — hither
   thence — thither

2. bring about — carry on
   work out — turn to some use
   put into harness

3. industry — vary — chemistry
   industrious — various — chemist
   industrial — variety — chemical

   **trans**formation — **pre**dict
   **trans**port — **pre**vious
   **trans**late — **pre**vent
   **trans**atlantic — **pre**decessor

**bacteria** [bæktíəriə] < bacterium  **scheme** [ski:m]



# LESSON 26

## BEETHOVEN'S MOONLIGHT SONATA

It happened at Bonn. One moonlight winter's evening I called upon Beethoven; for I wished him to take a walk, and afterward sup with me. In passing through some dark, narrow street, he suddenly paused. "Hush!" he said, "what sound is that? It is from my Sonata in F. Hark! how well it is played!"

It was a little, mean dwelling, and we paused outside and listened. The player went on: but

**Beethoven** [béitouvn]  **sonata** [sənɑ́:tə]  **Bonn** [bɔn]

in the midst of the finale, there was a sudden break; then the voice of sobbing. "I cannot play any more. It is so beautiful; it is utterly beyond my power to do* it justice. O, what would I not give to go to the concert at Cologne!"

"Ah! my sister," said her companion; "why create regrets when there is no remedy? We can scarcely pay our rent."

"You are right, and yet I wish for* once in my life to hear some really good music. But it is of no use."

Beethoven looked at me. "Let us go in," he said.

"Go in!" I exclaimed; "what can we go in for?"

"I will play to her," he said, in an excited tone. "Here is feeling—genius—understanding! I will play to her, and she will understand it."

And, before I could prevent him, his hand was upon the door. It opened and we entered.

A pale young man was sitting by the table, making shoes; and near him, leaning sorrowfully upon an old-fashioned piano, sat a young girl,

**finale** [finɑ́:li] **midst** [midst] **Cologne** [kəlóun]
**remedy** [rémidi]



with a profusion* of light hair falling over her face. Both were cleanly but very poorly dressed, and both started and turned toward us as we entered.

"Pardon me," said Beethoven, "but I heard music and was tempted to enter. I am a musician."

The girl blushed, and the young man looked grave and somewhat annoyed.

"I—I also overheard something of what you said," continued my friend. "You wish to hear —that is, you would like—that is—shall I play for you?"

There was something so odd in the whole affair, and something so comical and pleasant in the manner of the speaker, that the spell* was broken in a moment, and all smiled involuntarily.

"Thank you," said the shoemaker; "but our piano is so wretched, and we have no music."

"No music!" echoed my friend; "how, then, does the young lady—" He paused, and coloured; for, as he looked in the girl's face, he saw that she was blind. "I—I entreat your pardon," he stammered. "I had not perceived before. Then

**profusion** [prəfjú:ʒən] **overhear** [ouvəhíə]
**comical** [kɔ́mikəl] **involuntarily** [invóləntərili]
**wretched** [rétʃid]

you play by ear? But where do you hear the music, since you frequent no concerts?"

"We lived at Bruhl for two years, and while there, I used to hear a lady practising near us. During the summer evenings, her windows were generally open, and I walked to and fro outside to listen to her."

She seemed so shy that Beethoven said no more, but seated himself quietly before the piano and began to play. He had no sooner struck the first chord than I knew what would follow—how grand he would be that night. And I was not mistaken. Never, during all the years I knew him, did I hear him play as he then played to that blind girl and her brother. He seemed to be inspired; and, from the instant when his fingers began to wander along the keys, the very tone of the instrument seemed to grow sweeter and more equal.

The brother and sister were silent with wonder and rapture. The former laid aside his work; the latter, with her head bent slightly forward, and her hands pressed tightly over her breast, crouched down near the end of the piano, as if

**Bruhl** [bru:l] **chord** [kɔ:d]
**instrument** [ínstrumənt]



fearful lest even the beating of her heart should break the flow of those magical, sweet sounds. It was as if we were all bound in a strange dream, and only feared to awake.

Suddenly the flame of the single candle wavered, sank, flickered, and went out. Beethoven paused, and I threw open the shutters, admitting a flood of brilliant moonlight. The room was almost as light as before, the moon's rays falling strongest upon the piano and the player. But the chain of his ideas seemed to have been broken by the accident. His head dropped upon his breast; his hands rested upon his knees; he seemed absorbed in deep thought. He remained thus for some time. At length the young shoemaker rose and approached him eagerly, yet reverently.

"Wonderful man!" he said, in a low tone. "Who and what are you?"

"Listen!" said Beethoven, and he played the opening bars of the Sonata in F. A cry of delight and recognition burst from them both, and exclaiming, "Then you are Beethoven!" they covered his hands with tears and kisses.

He rose to go, but we held him back with

**magical** [mǽdʒikəl] **shutter** [ʃʌ́tə]
**recognition** [rekəgníʃən]

entreaties. "Play to us once more—only once more!"

He suffered himself to be led back to the instrument. The moon shone brightly in through the window, and lighted up his glorious, rugged head and massive figure. "I will improvise a sonata to the moonlight!" said he, looking up thoughtfully to the sky and stars. Then his hands dropped on the keys, and he began playing a sad and infinitely lovely movement, which crept gently over the instrument, like the calm flow of moonlight over the dark earth.

This was followed by a wild, elfin passage in triple time—a sort of grotesque interlude, like the dance of sprites upon the lawn. Then came a swift agitato finale—a breathless, hurrying, trembling movement, descriptive of flight, and uncertainty, and vague impulsive terror, which carried us away on its rustling wings, and left us all in emotion and wonder.

"Farewell to you!" said Beethoven, pushing back his chair, and turning toward the door—

**entreaty** [intrí:ti] **rugged** [rʌ́gid] **massive** [mǽsiv] **improvise** [ímprovaiz] **infinitely** [ínfinitli] **elfin** [élfin] **triple** [trípl] **grotesque** [groutésk] **interlude** [íntəlju:d] **sprite** [sprait] **agitato** [ædʒitá:tou] **descriptive** [diskríptiv] **uncertainty** [ʌnsə́:tnti]



"farewell to you!"

"You will come again?" asked they, in one breath.

He paused and looked compassionately, almost tenderly, at the face of the blind girl.

"Yes, yes," he said hurriedly, "I will come again, and give the young lady some lessons! Farewell! I will come again!"

Their looks followed us in silence more eloquent than words till we were out of sight.

"Let us make haste back," said Beethoven, "that I may write out that sonata while I can yet remember it."

We did so, and he sat over it until long past day-dawn. And this was the origin of that Moonlight Sonata with which we are all so fondly acquainted.

---

1. It is **within my power** to do so.
   It is utterly **beyond my power** to do it justice.
2. To **do** him **justice,** he is a good fellow at heart.
   The photograph does not **do** her **justice.**
   I cannot **do justice to** the subject.
   It is beyond my power to **do** it **justice.**

**compassionately** [kəmpǽʃənitli] **origin** [ɔ́ridʒin]

3. **What would I not give** to go to the concert?
**I would give anything** to go there.
**I would give the world** to go there.
I would **not** go there **for the world.**

4. He learned English **by ear.**
You play **by ear?**

5. I **never** heard him play } as he then played.
**Never did** I hear him play }

6. He uttered a cry **expressive of** (=expressing) pain.
It was a trembling movement, **descriptive** of flight.

7.

| | |
|---|---|
| do justice | for once |
| break the spell | a profusion of |
| be absorbed in deep thought | beyond one's power |

8.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| comedy | tragedy | magic |
| comi**cal** | tragi**cal** | magi**cal** |
| **tri**ple | **inter**lude | **re**pay |
| **tri**angle | **inter**view | **re**turn |
| **tri**gonometry | **inter**val | **re**move |
| **tri**colour | **inter**rupt | **re**cognition |



# LESSON 27

## NATURE AND SCIENCE

HUXLEY

A great many of the things brought to our knowledge by our senses, such as houses and furniture, carriages and machines are termed artificial things or objects, because they have been shaped by the art of man; indeed, they are generally said to be made by man. But a far greater number of things owe nothing to the hand of man, and would be just what they are if mankind did not exist—such as the sky and the clouds; the sun, moon, and stars; the sea with its rocks and shingly or sandy shores; the hills and dales of the land; and all wild plants and animals. Things of this kind are termed natural objects, and to the whole of them we give the name of Nature.

Although this distinction between nature and

**term** [tə:m] **artificial** [ɑ:tifíʃəl] **shingly** [ʃíŋgli]

art, between natural and artificial things is very easily made and very convenient, it is needful to remember that in the long run, we owe everything to nature; that even these artificial objects, which we commonly say are made by man, are only natural objects, shaped and moved by men; and that in the sense of creating, that is to say of causing something to exist which did not exist in some other shape before, man can make nothing whatever. Moreover, we must recollect that what men do in* the way of shaping and bringing together or separating natural objects, is done in* virtue of the powers which they themselves possess as natural objects.

Artificial things are, in fact, all produced by the action of that part of nature which we call mankind, upon the rest.

Among natural objects, as we have seen, there are some that we can get hold of and turn* to account. But all the greatest things in nature and the links of cause and effect which connect them, are utterly beyond our reach. The sun rises and sets; the moon and the stars move through the sky; fine weather and storms, cold and heat, alternate. The sea changes from violent disturbance

**alternate** [ɔ́:ltə:neit] **disturbance** [distə́:bəns]



to glassy calm, as the winds sweep over it with varying strength or die away: innumerable plants and animals come* into being and vanish again, without our being able to exert the slightest influence on the majestic procession of the series of great natural events. Hurricanes ravage one spot; earthquakes destroy another; volcanic eruptions lay* waste a third. A fine season scatters wealth and abundance here, and long drought brings pestilence and famine there. In all such cases, the direct influence of man avails him nothing; and, as long as he is ignorant, he is the mere sport of the greater powers of nature.

But the first thing that men learned, as soon as they began to study nature carefully, was that some events take place in regular order and that some causes always give* rise to the same effects. The sun always rises on one side and sets on the other side of the sky; the changes of the moon follow one another in the same order and with similar intervals; some stars never sink below the horizon of the place in which we live; the seasons

**vary** [vɛ́əri] **innumerable** [injú:mərəbl] **vanish** [vǽniʃ] **majestic** [mədʒéstik] **hurricane** [hʌ́rikən] **ravage** [rǽvidʒ] **volcanic** [vɔlkǽnik] **eruption** [irʌ́pʃən] **abundance** [əbʌ́ndəns] **drought** [draut] **pestilence** [péstiləns] **famine** [fǽmin]

are more or less regular; water always flows down-hill; fire always burns; plants grow up from seed and yield seed, from which like plants grow up again; animals are born, grow, reach maturity, and die, age after age in the same way. Thus the notion of an order of nature and of a fixity in the relation of cause and effect between things gradually entered the minds of men. So far as such order prevailed, it was felt the things were explained; while the things that could not be explained were said to have come* about by* chance, or to happen by* accident.

But the more carefully nature has been studied, the more widely has order been found to prevail, while what seemed disorder has proved to be nothing but complexity, until at present, no one is so foolish as to believe that anything happens by chance, or that there are any real accidents, in the sense of events which have no cause. And if we say that a thing happens by chance, everybody admits that all we really mean is that we do not know its cause of the reason why that particular thing happens. Chance and accidents are only aliases of ignorance. —*Huxley.*

**maturity** [mətjúəriti] **fixity** [fíksiti] **disorder** [disɔ́də]
**complexity** [kəmpléksiti] **alias** [éiliæs]



1. A great many things are termed artificial things, because they have been shaped by the art of man; **indeed,** they are generally said to be made by man.

What men do in the way of shaping natural objects, is done in virtue of the powers which they themselves possess as natural objects. Artificial things are, **in fact,** all produced by the action of that part of nature which we call mankind, upon the rest.

2. Is there **any** chance **whatever?**
There is **no** doubt **whatever.**
Man can make **nothing whatever.**

3. The report **proved** (=was found) to be true.
What seemed disorder has **proved** to be nothing but complexity.

4.

| | |
|---|---|
| by chance | come about |
| by accident | lay waste |
| in virtue of | give rise to |
| in the way of | come into being |
| in the long run | turn to account |

## LESSON 28

### THE PERCEPTION OF BEAUTY

Beauty is an all-pervading presence. It unfolds in the numberless flowers of the spring. It waves in the branches of the trees and the green blades of grass. It haunts the depth of the earth and sea, and gleams out in the hues of the shell and the precious stone. And not only these minute objects, but the ocean, the mountains, the clouds, the heavens, the stars, the rising and setting sun, all overflow with beauty. The universe is its temple, and those men who are alive to it cannot lift their eyes without feeling themselves encompassed with it on every side.

Now this beauty is so precious, the enjoyments it gives are so refined and pure, so congenial with our tenderest feelings, and so akin to worship, that it is painful to think of the multitude of men as living in the midst of it and living almost as blind to it as if they were tenants of

**pervade** [pəːvéid] **unfold** [ánfóuld] **numberless** [námbəlis] **blade** [bleid] **hue** [hjuː] **minute** [mainjúːt] **ocean** [óuʃən] **universe** [júːnivəːs] **temple** [témpl] **encompass** [inkámpəs] **refine** [rifáin] **congenial** [kəndʒíːniəl] **akin** [əkín] **tenant** [ténənt]



a dungeon. An infinite joy is lost to the world by the want of culture of this spiritual endowment. The greatest truths are wronged if not linked with beauty, and they win* their way most surely and deeply into the soul when arrayed in this their natural and fit attire. Now no man receives the true culture of a man, in whom the sensibility to the beautiful is not cherished; and I know of no condition of life from which it should be excluded.

—*W. E. Channing.*

---

1. They are **blind to** beauty.
   They are **alive to** beauty.
   They are **sensible to** beauty.
   The **sensibility to** the beautiful (= beauty).

2. **grope one's way** = make one's way by groping.

| | |
|---|---|
| feel one's way | pay one's way |
| find one's way | win one's way |
| fight one's way | work one's way |

**dungeon** [dándʒən] **spiritual** [spíritʃuəl] **endowment** [indáumənt] **array** [əréi] **attire** [ətáiə] **sensibility** [sensibíliti] **exclude** [iksklúːd]

## LESSON 29

### HOME, SWEET HOME

'Mid pleasures and palaces, though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home;
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
Which, seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.
Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
There's no place like home!
There's no place like home!

I gaze on the moon as I tread the drear wild,
And feel that my mother now thinks of her child,
As she looks on that moon from our own cottage door,
Thro' the woodbine whose fragrance shall cheer me no more.
Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
There's no place like home!
There's no place like home!

**'mid** [mid] **hallow** [hælou] **thro'** = through **ne'er** [nɛə] **elsewhere** [éls(h)wɛə] **drear** [dríə] **woodbine** [wúdbain] **fragrance** [fréigrəns]



An exile from home, splendour dazzles in vain;
O, give me my lowly thatch'd cottage again;
The birds singing gaily, that came at my call,
Give me them with that peace of mind dearer than all.
Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
There's no place like home!
There's no place like home!

---

It is **ever so** (= very) much easier.

If I were **ever so** hungry, I should never think of eating such a thing.

**Try as you may** (= However hard you may try), you cannot do it.

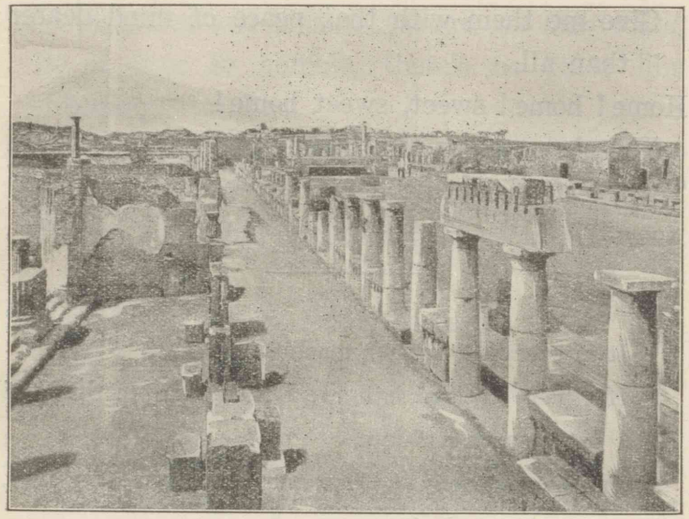
**Be the matter what it may** (= Whatever the matter may be), always do your best.

**Be it ever so humble** (= However humble it may be), there is no place like home.

**exile** [éksail] **splendour** [spléndə] **dazzle** [dæzl] **thatch** [θætʃ]

# LESSON 30

## POMPEII



Many years ago there stood a town in Italy, at the foot of Mount Vesuvius, which was to Rome what Brighton or Hastings is to London—a very fashionable watering-place, at which Roman gentlemen and members of the senate built villas, to which they were in the habit of retiring from the fatigues of business or the broils of politics. The outsides of all the houses were adorned with frescoes, and every shop

**Pompeii** [pɔmpíːai] **Vesuvius** [visúːviəs] **senate** [sénit]
**broil** [brɔil] **adorn** [ədɔ́ːn] **fresco** [fréskou]



glittered with all the colours of the rainbow. At the end of each street there was a charming fountain, and any one who sat down beside it to cool himself had a delightful view of the Mediterranean, then as beautiful, as blue, and as sunny as it is now. On a fine day, crowds might be seen lounging here; some sauntering up and down in dresses of purple, while slaves passed to and fro, bearing on their heads splendid vases; others sat on marble benches, shaded from the sun by awnings, and having before them tables covered with wine, and fruit, and flowers. Every house in that town was a little palace, and every palace was like a temple, or one of our great public buildings.

On entering one of these mansions, the visitor passed through a vestibule decorated with rows of pillars, and then found himself in the room in which the household gods kept* guard over the owner's treasure, which was placed in a safe, or strong box, secured with brass or iron bands. Issuing thence, the visitor found himself in an apartment paved with mosaic, and decorated with

**fountain** [fáuntin] **Mediterranean** [meditəréinjən]
**lounge** [laundʒ] **awning** [ɔ́ːniŋ] **mansion** [mǽnʃən]
**vestibule** [véstibjuːl] **apartment** [əpáːtmənt]
**mosaic** [məzéiik]

paintings, in which were kept the family papers and documents. It contained a dining room and a supper room, and a number of sleeping rooms; a cabinet, filled with rare jewels and antiquities, and sometimes a fine collection of paintings; and, last of all, a pillared porch, opening* out upon the garden, in which the finest fruits hung temptingly in the rich light of a golden sky, and fountains, which flung their waters aloft in every imaginable form and device, cooled the air and sent sweet music to the ear.

The pillars in the porch were encircled with garlands of flowers, which were renewed every morning. The tables of citron-wood were inlaid with silver; the couches were of bronze, gilt and jewelled, and were furnished with thick cushions and tapestry, embroidered with marvellous skill. When the master gave a dinner party, the guests reclined upon these cushions, washed their hands in silver basins, and dried them with napkins fringed with purple. They ate oysters brought from the shores of Britain, and fruits served

**document** [dɔ́kjumənt] **cabinet** [kǽbinit] **aloft** [əlɔ́:ft] **imaginable** [imǽdʒinəbl] **device** [diváis] **encircle** [insə́:kl] **garland** [gɑ́:lənd] **citron** [sítrən] **inlay** [ínléi] **couch** [kautʃ] **gilt** [gilt] **tapestry** [tǽpistri] **embroider** [imbrɔ́idə] **recline** [rikláin] **basin** [béisn] **fringe** [frindʒ] **oyster** [ɔ́istə]



upon ice in the hottest days of summer; and while the cup-bearers filled their golden cups with the rarest and most delicious wines, other attendants crowned them with flowers wet with dew, and dancers showed for their pleasure the most graceful movements.

One day, when such festivities as these were in full activity Vesuvius sent up a tall and very black column of smoke, something* like a pine-tree; and suddenly, in broad noonday, darkness black as pitch came over the scene! There was a frightful din of cries and groans, mingled confusedly together. The brother lost his sister, the husband his wife, the mother her child; for the darkness became so dense that nothing could be seen but the flashes which every now and then darted forth from the summit of the neighbouring mountain. The earth trembled, the houses shook and began to fall, and the sea rolled back from the land as if terrified; the air became thick with dust; and then amidst tremendous and awful noise, a shower of ashes and stones fell upon the town and blotted* it out forever!

**attendant** [əténdənt] **graceful** [gréisful] **festivity** [festíviti] **din** [din] **groan** [groun] **confusedly** [kənfjú:zidli]

The inhabitants died just as the catastrophe found them—guests in their banqueting halls, soldiers at their posts, prisoners in their dungeons, thieves in their theft, maidens at the mirror, slaves at the fountain, traders in their shops, students at their books. Some attempted flight, but of these many were struck down on the way. When, a few days afterwards, people came from the surrounding country to the place, they found naught but a black, level, smoking plain, sloping to the sea, and covered thickly with ashes! Down, down beneath, thousands and thousands were sleeping "the sleep that knows no waking," with all their little pomps, and vanities, and pleasures, and luxuries buried with them.

This took place on the 23rd of August, 79 A.D.; and the name of the town, thus suddenly overwhelmed with ruin, was Pompeii. Sixteen hundred and seventeen years afterwards, curious persons began to dig and excavate on the spot, and lo! they found the city pretty much as it was when overwhelmed. The houses were standing, the paintings were fresh, and the skeletons stood in

**inhabitant** [inhǽbitənt] **catastrophe** [kətǽstrəfi]
**theft** [θeft] **mirror** [mírə] **pomp** [pɔmp]
**A. D.** [éidí:] **overwhelm** [ouvə(h)wélm]
**excavate** [ékskəveit] **skeleton** [skélitn]



the very positions and the very places in which death had overtaken their owners so long ago! The researches are still going on, new wonders are every day coming* to light, and we soon shall have almost as perfect an idea of a Roman town in the first century of the Christian era, as if we had walked the streets and gossiped with the idle loungers at the fountains. Pompeii is the ghost of an extinct civilization rising up before us.

—*Anoymous.*

---

1. A **is to** B **what** C **is to** D.
   The town **was to** Rome **what** Brighton **is to** London.
   Leaves **are to** the plant **what** lungs **are to** the animal.

2. B. C. = before Christ.
   A. D. = anno domini (= in the year of our Lord).

3. blot out — something like
   open out upon — keep guard over
   come to light

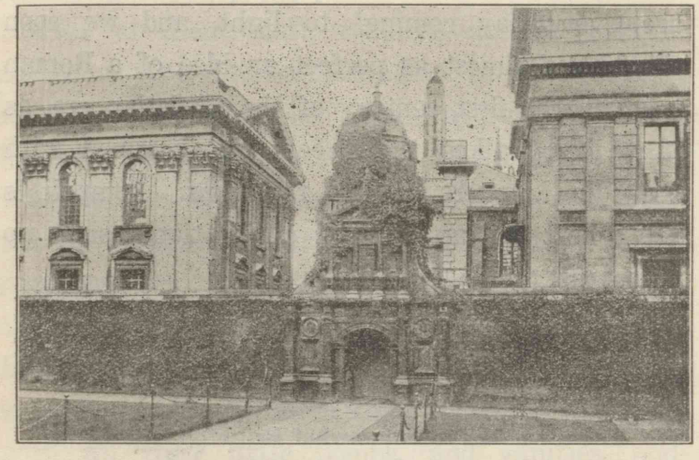
4. cabin**et** — stream**let** — cigar**ette**
   bull**et** — root**let** — statu**ette**

   imagin**able** — change**able** — **visible**
   applic**able** — excit**able** — ter**rible**

**era** [íərə] **extinct** [ikstíŋkt]

## LESSON 31

### THE UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE—I



Cambridge is a seat of learning the foundations of which were laid quite unostentatiously in the 13th century. She is the younger sister, but not an offshoot, of Oxford, with which alone it may be compared with* regard to its origins and general pervading spirit.

The Universities, ancient and modern, of most other countries were, on* the whole, founded in a particular well-remembered year by generous princes and were instituted according to pretty

**Cambridge** [kéimbridʒ] **university** [juːnivə́ːsiti]
**unostentatiously** [ʌ́nɔstentéiʃəsli] **offshoot** [ɔ́ːfʃuːt]
**ancient** [éinʃənt]



much the same plan. The continental Universities are consequently very similar to one another, but England has more than one University system and offers more than one type of University education.

Those who come to Cambridge in the summer and see the splendid gardens and the numerous well-kept lawns and playing-fields, the glorious "Backs" of the Colleges with their majestic thickly leaved old elms, the river Cam with its many bridges and the weeping willows overhanging it, peopled everywhere with the athletic figures of manly and happy-looking youths, may indeed feel disposed to call our University a garden of Eden, a Land of Eternal Youth. If it is a "well of rejuvenescence" for the old, it is surely for the young not merely a school of learning, but a school of life and conduct and a source of life-long inspiration.

The first important point to remember is that our Cambridge undergraduates invariably remain at least three, and in many cases four years at

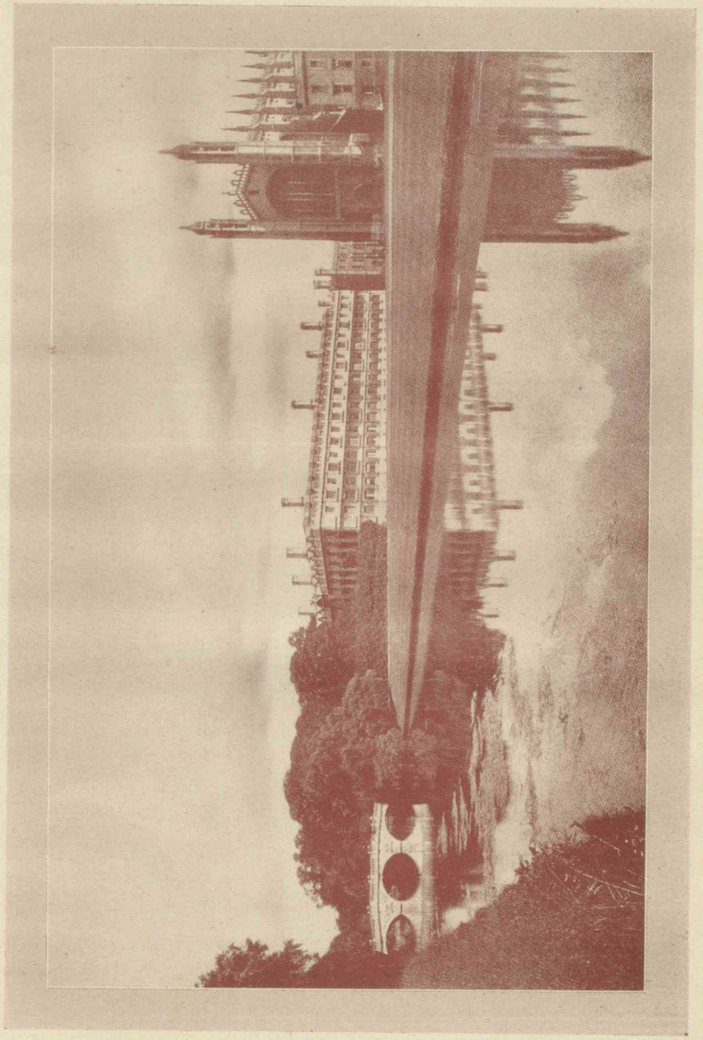
**continental** [kɔntinéntl] **consequently** [kɔ́nsikwəntli]
**leaved** [liːvd] **elm** [elm] **Cam** [kæm] **willow** [wílou]
**overhang** [óuvəhǽŋ] **athletic** [æθlétik] **Eden** [íːdn]
**eternal** [itə́ːnl] **rejuvenescence** [ridʒuːvinésns]
**life-long** [láifləŋ] **undergraduate** [ʌndəgrǽdjuit]

the same University and at the same College. There is no migration from one University to another, from Cambridge to Oxford or to Liverpool or London, such as obtains in some continental countries. A Cambridge student proudly calls himself for* life "a Cambridge man," or even a "King's man," a "Trinity man," etc., as* the case may be.

The relation of the Colleges to the University —a question somewhat perplexing to most of our visitors—is, roughly* speaking, about the same as that of the individual American States to the "United States of America," or of the individual Swiss Cantons to the "Swiss Federation." This means that the Colleges, 18 in number, have each their independent life, income, administration and traditions, but they all pay their fixed annual quota towards the ever-increasing expenses of the University.

The choice of a College for a student is usually determined by a number of reasons which it would be too long to enumerate. But it should

**migration** [maigréiʃən] **trinity** [tríniti] **perplex** [pəpléks] **individual** [indivídjuəl] **canton** [kǽntən] **federation** [fedəréiʃən] **independent** [indipéndənt] **administration** [ədministréiʃən] **tradition** [trədíʃən] **quota** [kwoutə] **enumerate** [injú:məreit]



"THE BACKS," CAMBRIDGE

not be forgotten that, however similar these ancient "houses" may appear to the outside and the casual observer, to us here most of them are strongly developed individualities, for not one of them is quite like another in spirit and tradition, and some colleges are much more suitable to the tastes and needs of certain students than others. This holds* good also in the case of foreign students who wish to join one of our colleges.

Hence* it follows that the choice of a college is for a student a matter of the very greatest importance. Once admitted he will call himself proudly a member of the College of Milton, Darwin and Skeat—or of Byrom, Thackeray, Tennyson, Sidgwick and Thomson—or of Wordsworth and Mayor—or of Harvey—or Macaulay—or Pitt. Before he can be admitted to a College, an entrance examination, not particularly hard, has to be passed by a man who is not a holder of a certificate exempting him from such a test. Besides this test, satisfactory references as to

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**outsider** [áutsáidə] **casual** [kæʒjuəl] **individuality** [individjuæliti] **Milton** [míltən] **Darwin** [dɑ́ːwin] **Skeat** [skiːt] **Byrom** [báiərəm] **Thackeray** [θǽkəri] **Tennyson** [ténisn] **Sidgwick** [sídʒwik] **Thomson** [tɔ́msn] **Wordsworth** [wɔ́ːdzwəθ] **Mayor** [mɛə] **Harvey** [hɑ́ːvi] **Macaulay** [məkɔ́ːli] **Pitt** [pit] **exempt** [igzémpt]

personal character must in every case be given by intending members.

In order to become an undergraduate member of the University, by means of a formal matriculation in the Senate House, a young man must have been admitted either as a member of a College or as a Non-Collegiate student. His first duty is then to pass as soon as possible the so-called "Previous Examination," if he has not done so before coming* into residence, or is not exempted from it by having passed certain equivalent examinations.

It should be noted that University and College education combine to give a man the stamp of a "Cambridge education." Here lies, in fact, the great difference between Cambridge and Oxford on* the one hand and most English, Scottish, and foreign Universities on the other. The latter are mainly, if not exclusively, directed to the development of the intellect and to the imparting of knowledge—but Cambridge wishes not merely to instruct, but just as much to educate the young men who pass some of the best and most im-

**formal** [fɔ́:məl] **matriculation** [mətrikjuléiʃən] **non-collegiate** [nɔ́nkəlí:dʒiit] **equivalent** [ikwívələnt] **combine** [kəmbáin] **Scottish** [skɔ́tiʃ] **exclusively** [iksklú:sivli] **impart** [impá:t]



pressionable years of their life amid her stately halls and ancient courts. Unlike their elder sister, the University of Paris, or their youngest sister, the University of London, Cambridge and Oxford are great centres of learning situated not in the metropolis, but in comparatively small country towns, removed from the noise and bustle of the great world and not even traversed by railway lines. It cannot be doubted that the refining influence of three years' residence at an idyllic country town, amid historic surroundings of surpassing beauty and heart-stirring memories, is one of the most valuable gifts which our venerable alma mater confers upon generation after generation of her sons and daughters.

The average age of most men at the time of entry is about 19 years, and they usually stay at Cambridge between the years of 19 and 23. Healthy they come and healthy they leave us, and rarely will you see in the streets of this University pale young men with spectacles or stooping gait. It* is really a great pity that

**impressionable** [impréʃənəbl] **situate** [sítjueit] **metropolis** [mitrɔ́pəlis] **traverse** [trǽvə:s] **idyllic** [aidílik] **historic** [histɔ́rik] **surpass** [sə:pá:s] **venerable** [vénərəbl] **alma mater** [ælməméitə] **entry** [éntri] **gait** [geit]

you are unable to see with your own eyes the fine body of athletic young men streaming about 2 in the afternoon to their splendid playing fields, or rowing, cycling, motoring, riding, running, golfing and taking every possible form of exercise —thus continuing the healthy active life to which they have been accustomed at school, and reviving the Hellenic ideal combining physical and intellectual training.

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| | |
|---|---|
| for life | hold good |
| on the whole | roughly speaking |
| with regard to | come into residence |
| on the one hand | as the case may be |

generation after generation
Hence it follows that...
It is a pity that...

**cycle** [sáikl] **golf** [gɔlf] **revive** [riváiv]
**Hellenic** [helíːnik]



## LESSON 32

### THE UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE—II

As we have seen before, the Collegiate life is the unique characteristic of our old Universities. As there are no Colleges at the younger Universities, these have perhaps a greater centralization, but they certainly offer less scope for variety and individuality.

Colleges are islands of different size and nature in the great sea of University life. From their safe anchorage the students venture out with more or less skill into the great current of academic life. The Colleges are the nurseries of athletics and the cradles of life-long friendships. When women were first admitted to our University lectures, Colleges for women—now the two greatest of their kind in England and indeed in the world—were immediately founded, and they are in many ways similar to the best of the men's Colleges.

The influence of the Colleges on the thought of most of their members cannot easily be over-

**unique** [juːníːk] **characteristic** [kæriktərístik]
**centralization** [sentrəlaizéiʃən] **scope** [skoup]
**anchorage** [æŋkəridʒ] **venture** [véntʃə] **academic** [ækədémik]
**cradle** [kréidl]

estimated. Here our young men see day* by day "those great old masters, those sublime bards whose distant footsteps echo through the corridors of time," looking down on them from the walls of their stately hall. They encourage each new generation that lifts up its eyes to them to unremitting work, deep thought, high aims and noble deeds;—ideals to which their own lives were devoted. The thrill of emotion with which the better of our young men look up to these great leaders engenders a hero-worship in the best sense. Certainly we are proud of the great leaders of thought whose portraits and busts adorn our Colleges and whose names are on our lips—we are not behind even the Chinese in the cult of our intellectual ancestors.

This atmosphere which is created for most of our Colleges by a great past is of inestimable value to a young freshman who on entering a College is at once admitted as a junior member to a circle of great and noble men, researchers and poets, past and present—truly a noble privilege

**overestimate** [ouvəréstimeit] **sublime** [səbláim] **bard** [bɑ:d] **unremitting** [ʌnrimítiŋ] **engender** [indʒéndə] **portrait** [pɔ́:trit] **bust** [bʌst] **cult** [kʌlt] **ancestor** [ǽnsistə] **inestimable** [inéstiməbl] **freshman** [fréʃmən] **researcher** [risə́:tʃə] **privilege** [prívilidʒ]



carrying for a high-minded youth a correspondingly high obligation.

The Life in College is a pleasant one. It offers the undergraduate a* great variety of interest by means of the numerous College clubs and societies. Rowing is keenly practised in all seasons, and most Colleges have their own smart-looking and well equipped boat-houses on the banks of the lower river.

Fields and paddocks belonging to the different colleges are all the year round available for football, cricket, tennis, hockey, polo, and other forms of exercise. Nearly every student is keen* on some kind of sport, and it cannot be doubted that, although in some cases the sporting interests are carried too far to the detriment of good work in study and lecture-room, yet it is of the greatest importance for our men to attain by means of their sports a healthy change from their mental work, an antidote to sluggishness.

Apart from the athletic clubs there are in most Colleges literary and musical clubs, and there are also some excellent College debating societies,

**correspondingly** [kɔrispɔ́ndiŋli] **obligation** [ɔbligéiʃən] **paddock** [pǽdək] **hockey** [hɔ́ki] **polo** [póulou] **detriment** [détrimənt] **antidote** [ǽntidout] **sluggishness** [slʌ́giʃnis] **debate** [dibéit]

apart from the informal meetings of intimate friends in their College rooms.

Our Cambridge students' slang, as heard day by day in College rooms and courts, is very interesting—not merely to the philologist—and is well worthy of a monograph, though as yet no such work has been written. I cannot undertake to sketch it here, and will only say that the slang used by the present generation of our men —it varies very rapidly—is distinguished by shortness and an Esperanto-like uniformity of ending. Thus for Tripos one says Trip, for pupil—pup, for proctor—prog, for bedmaker—bedder, a freshman is a fresher; breakfast and lunch when taken together by late risers become brunch, etc., etc. Or again "To be a rabbit" is a term of reproach denoting "a good-for-nothing fellow," "to have a needle" means "to be in a great state of anxiety about something," such as an approaching race or examination. These are a few specimens.

Such, in* general outline, is the life of our students in College. In most of the larger

**informal** [infɔ́:məl] **slang** [slæŋ] **philologist** [filɔ́lədʒist] **monograph** [mɔ́nəgræf] **sketch** [sketʃ] **Esperanto** [espərǽntou] **uniformity** [ju:nifɔ́:miti] **Tripos** [tráipɔs] **proctor** [prɔ́ktə] **rabbit** [rǽbit] **denote** [dinóut] **specimen** [spésimən] **outline** [áutlain]



foundations it is not possible for every member to have rooms in College for the whole of his time of residence. Such men live part of their University time in "licensed lodgings"—but most students live at least one or two years in College, and all meet daily in the hall, and spend a good deal of their time in the rooms of their college friends.

—*Karl Breul: "Two Lectures."*

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1. You **cannot** be **too** careful.
   It is **impossible** to **over**estimate the importance of training the young to virtuous habits.
   The influence **cannot** easily be **over**estimated.

2. The picture represents Mt. Fuji **as** seen from the Bay of Tago.
   Our Cambridge students' slang, **as** heard in College rooms and courts, is very interesting.

3. keen on — day by day
   apart from — a variety of
   in general outline — carry too far

4. **uni**que — **over**estimate — **over**hang
   **uni**form — **over**anxious — **over**coat
   **uni**te — **over**work — **over**flow
   **uni**versity — **over**eat — **over**head

**license** [láisns]

## LESSON 33

### BUILDING BRAIN AND BODY BY ATHLETICS

It was not until 1864 that the first intercollegiate athletic contest between Oxford and Cambridge took place. For a long period the keen desire of every normal boy to excel in athletic sports—to run faster, jump higher, or play games with more skill and vigour than his companions—was only half tolerated, and time spent in athletic pursuits was often regarded as time lost. But the energetic spirit of youth finally conquered the old-fashioned prejudices, and to-day men realize that athletics form just as essential a part of education as books.

We have really rediscovered a truth which was clearly recognized by the ancient Greeks. No race has surpassed the Greeks in intellectual ability, nor has any race surpassed them in perfection of physical development. The cultivation of athletics went* hand in hand with the cultivation of science and art, and their great

**intercollegiate** [intəkəlíːdʒiit] **normal** [nɔ́ːməl]
**tolerate** [tɔ́ləreit] **energetic** [enədʒétik]
**rediscover** [ríːdiskʌ́və] **cultivation** [kʌltivéiʃən]



achievements must be credited to the emphasis they placed* on training all the faculties, physical as well as mental.

There is no need, nowadays, to point out the advantage in every occupation or profession which the strong, vigorous, clean-cut man, the athletic man, possesses. But athletics, rightly considered, means more than the development of mere muscle. The true ideals of athletics are not bone and sinew alone, but such qualities as quickness and skill; courage and manliness; pluck, energy, and endurance—in short, strength of mind and of character, as well as of body. The good athlete can take a whipping without whimpering; he can likewise subordinate and adapt himself to the difficult demands of team play. He has what is called "sportsmanship."

The school athlete usually learns that "playing the game" means more than just winning. It means representing your class or your school in every way. It means being a good student as well as a good athlete. In fact, the very best

**credit** [krédit] **emphasis** [émfəsis] **occupation** [ɔkjupéiʃən]
**profession** [prəféʃən] **bone** [boun]
**sinew** [sínjuː] **whimper** [(h)wímpə] **subordinate** [səbɔ́ːdineit]
**adapt** [ədǽpt] **team** [tiːm]
**sportsmanship** [spɔ́ːtsmənʃip]

athletes, the boys and men who become captains, are those who have developed the brains of leadership through study.

A healthy spirit of rivalry gives zest to the game, but this can easily be carried too far. It may result in forgetting the true spirit of fair play, or may lead to over-training and injury to health. A moderate amount of athletic recreation taken all the year round is far more beneficial than short and strenuous indulgence in a particular sport. In fact, schools are tending more and more towards organizing games and contests within their own walls, which will give every student a chance to take part in the sports of each season.

Broadly speaking, the term athletics includes all sports and pastimes which involve an element of physical effort. Usually, however, a distinction is made between athletics and gymnastics, the latter term being applied to purely muscular exercises in a gymnasium. The most popular athletic sports are football, cricket, baseball, hockey, tennis, basket-ball, and a variety of outdoor contests commonly grouped as track and

**leadership** [lí:dəʃip] **strenuous** [strénjuəs]
**indulgence** [indáldʒəns] **organize** [ɔ́:gənaiz]
**include** [inklú:d]



field events, which include running, jumping, hurdle-racing, pole-vaulting, putting* the shot, throwing the hammer and the discus. Swimming and rowing are important sports in many colleges and amateur associations.

The world's most important athletic contests are the Olympic Games. These were revived in 1896 to foster the ideal of "a sound mind in a sound body," and to promote international friendship, as the former Olympic Games had done in the ancient Greek world. With the exception of the period of the World War, these events have been held at four-year intervals since 1896, always in some world capital.

For more than a thousand years the Olympic Games of the Greeks were held in July of every fourth year in honour of Zeus, the highest of the gods. A traditional list of the victors compiled in later times went back to the games of 776 B. C., and this date was later taken as a convenient basis from which to reckon time, using as units the "olympiad" or four-year period between the

**hurdle** [hə́:dl] **vault** [vɔ:lt] **discus** [dískəs] **Olympic** [olímpik] **foster** [fɔ́stə] **international** [intənǽʃn|] **Zeus** [zju:s] **traditional** [trədíʃən|] **victor** [víktə] **compile** [kəmpáil] **date** [deit] **basis** [béisis] **reckon** [rékn] **unit** [jú:nit] **olympiad** [olímpiæd]

celebrations.

The games were held in one of the fairest spots in all Greece—the well-wooded valley of Olympia in Elis, through which, in sight of snow-crowned peaks, flows the famous river Alphæus. To adorn this natural sanctuary the greatest artists

ZEUS

of the land wrought statues and built temples in a sacred grove dedicated to the Olympian Zeus. Most magnificent of all the shrines was that of the father of gods himself, in which stood a colossal statue of Zeus wrought of ivory and gold by the great sculptor Phidias, and reckoned as one of the Seven Wonders of the World.

Across the sacred grove, after due sacrifice had

**celebration** [selibréiʃən] **Olympia** [olímpiə] **Elis** [íːlis]
**Alphæus** [ælfíːəs] **sanctuary** [sǽŋktjuəri]
**grove** [grouv] **dedicate** [dédikeit] **Olympian** [olímpiən]
**shrine** [ʃrain] **colossal** [kəlɔ́sl] **Phidias** [fídiæs]



been made to the gods, the athletes marched to the stadium, where the contests took place. At first the only event was a 200-yard dash. Later this was supplemented by the *pentathlon*, a five-fold match consisting of running, wrestling, leaping, throwing the discus, and hurling the javelin. Other trials of strength, skill, and endurance were later added.

The prizes given the victors were simple olive wreaths from the sacred olive-tree which grew behind the temple of Zeus—planted, according to tradition, by Heracles, the founder of the games. Thus crowned, the winners marched in glad procession around the sacred grove, while the admirers chanted to the accompaniment of the flute triumphal songs written for the occasion by some great poet. When the victors returned to their native cities, they were received with extraordinary honours. Statues were erected to them, they occupied the places of honour on public occasions, often they were exempted from

**stadium** [stéidiəm] **supplement** [sʌ́pliment]
**pentathlon** [pentǽθlən] **wrestle** [résl]
**hurl** [həːl] **javelin** [dʒǽvlin] **olive** [ɔ́liv]
**Heracles** [hérəkliːz] **admirer** [ədmáiərə]
**chant** [tʃɑːnt] **accompaniment** [əkʌ́mpənimənt]
**flute** [fluːt] **triumphal** [traiʌ́mfəl]

taxes, and in some cities they lived thenceforth at the public expense.

—"*Children's Book of Knowledge.*"

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1. They **credit** the invention **to** him.
   All the good that happened **was credited to** Christianity.
   Their great achievements must **be credited to** the emphasis they placed on it.

2. putting the shot
   place emphasis on
   go hand in hand with

3.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| occupy | associate | celebrate |
| occupa**tion** | associa**tion** | celebra**tion** |
| cultivate | tolerate | profess |
| cultiva**tion** | tolera**tion** | profes**sion** |
| energy | tradition | indulge |
| energ**etic** | tradition**al** | indulg**ence** |

| | |
|---|---|
| **sub**ject | **sub**ordinate |
| **sub**sequent | **sub**scription |
| **sub**junctive | **sub**-lieutenent |

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**thenceforth** [ðénsfɔ́:θ]



## LESSON 34

### THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

WILSON

The formation of a League of Nations, due largely to the initiative of Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States of America, has given the world at least a chance of realizing the hope that the Great War may prove to be the war fought to end war. It represents a courageous attempt to substitute for the cruel arbitrament of war the procedure of an international court administering a code of international law.

Men in a civilized community, when a dispute arises between them, do not—as a rule—resort*

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**formation** [fɔ:méiʃən] **Woodrow** [wúdrou] **courageous** [kəréidʒəs] **substitute** [sʌ́bstitju:t] **arbitrament** [ɑ:bítrəmənt] **procedure** [prəsí:dʒə] **code** [koud] **community** [kəmjú:niti] **resort** [rizɔ́:t]

to blows. They refer the matter in dispute to a court of justice, and accept without question the judge's ruling. Why, then, should not the nations of a civilized world do the same? That is the whole idea of the League of Nations.

The idea is neither original nor new.

In 1814, after Napoleon had been banished to Elba, the Czar Alexander I. of Russia conceived the idea of remodelling Europe as a great Christian republic. At his instigation, the sovereigns of Austria, Prussia, and Russia entered, in 1815, into the so-called Holy Alliance. This was an undertaking on the part of the contracting monarchs to be guided in matters of internal administration and of foreign policy only by the spirit of Christianity.

The alliance failed altogether to achieve the purpose for which it had been designed, and came generally to be regarded as symbolic of all that was reactionary and oppressive. The Holy Alliance failed, because it rested on obsolete and

**banish** [bǽniʃ] **Elba** [élbə] **conceive** [kənsíːv] **remodel** [ríːmɔ́dl] **instigation** [instigéiʃən] **Prussia** [prʌ́ʃə] **holy** [hóuli] **alliance** [əláiəns] **contract** [kəntǽkt] **internal** [intə́ːnl] **Christianity** [kristiǽniti] **achieve** [ətʃíːv] **symbolic** [simbɔ́lik] **reactionary** [riːǽkʃənəri] **obsolete** [ɔ́bsoliːt]



outworn principles. It was a league of autocrats. It was not a league of free peoples.

The League of Nations came* into being in Jaunary, 1920. Its purpose—in the words of the covenant—is "to promote international co-operation and to achieve international peace and security by the acceptance of obligations not to resort to war." Any self-governing state can become a member of the League, if it gives guarantees for the observance of the rules, and if its admission is approved by two-thirds of the Assembly.

The Assembly is a kind of parliament which meets at stated intervals. It is made up of representatives of all the states that are members of the League. In* addition to the Assembly, there is another deliberative body, the Council. This, being smaller, can meet more often and more easily. There is also a permanent secretariat.

The permanent secretariat, which assures to the League continuity of action and policy, has

**outworn** [áutwɔːn] **autocrat** [ɔ́ːtəkræt] **covenant** [kʌ́vinənt] **co-operation** [kouɔpəréiʃən] **security** [sikjúəriti] **acceptance** [əkséptəns] **observance** [əbzə́ːvəns] **assembly** [əsémbli] **deliberative** [dilíbəreitiv] **permanent** [pə́ːmənənt] **secretariat** [sekrətéəriət] **continuity** [kɔntinjúːiti]

its headquarters at Geneva. Historically, Geneva is closely associated with the settlement of international problems. A more appropriate place than this Swiss town could hardly have been chosen as the seat of the League.

Towards the end of 1920 the Permanent Court of International Justice, the most essential feature of the League, was finally constituted. This court meets annually at The Hague, and consists of eleven judges who hold* office for nine years.

Members of the League referring disputes to this court are pledged not to resort to hostilities until three months have elapsed after the court has given its decision. Any state which infringes this rule is at once to be considered at war with all the other members of the League.

The League of Nations does not restrict itself to deal only with questions of peace and war. It aims at finding the basis for a social compact between nations, and so seeks to establish "fair and humane conditions of labour for men, women, and children" in all countries, to facilitate com-

**headquarters** [hédkwɔ́:təz] **Geneva** [dʒiní:və] **historically** [histɔ́rikəli] **settlement** [sétlmənt] **appropriate** [əpróupriit] **pledge** [pledʒ] **hostility** [hɔstíliti] **infringe** [infríndʒ] **compact** [kɔ́mpækt] **facilitate** [fəsíliteit]



merce, and to secure freedom of communications.

During its short existence the League has satisfactorily settled several difficult international disputes. But its machinery is largely experimental, and only time can show whether those who have constructed it can make the League a vital force in world politics.

The effort deserves and demands encouragement. For, as has truly been said, "if the world cannot organize against war . . . nations can protect themselves henceforth only by using whatever destructive agencies they can invent, till the resources of science and invention end by destroying the Humanity they were meant to serve."

By 1922, fifty-one countries had become members of the League of Nations. The most noteworthy absentees were Germany and the United States. Under President Harding, who succeeded President Wilson in 1920, the United States officially withdrew from participation in the movement.

**experimental** [eksperiméntl] **construct** [kənstrʌ́kt] **encouragement** [inkʌ́ridʒmənt] **henceforth** [hénsfɔ́:θ] **invent** [invént] **invention** [invénʃən] **noteworthy** [nóutwə:ði] **absentee** [æbsntí:] **Harding** [há:diŋ] **officially** [əfíʃəli] **participation** [pa:tisipéiʃən]

1. He **referred** me **to** his partner.
   They **refer** the matter in dispute **to** a court of justice.
2. They **entered into** the agreement.
   They **entered into** the so-called Holy Alliance.
3. resort to — as a rule
   hold office — come into being
   in addition to
4. observe — admit
   observ**ation** — admiss**ion**
   observ**ance** — admitt**ance**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| reaction | society | experiment |
| reaction**ary** | soci**al** | experiment**al** |
| **c**ourage | decide | **a**lly |
| **c**ourage**ous** | deci**sion** | **a**lli**ance** |

| | |
|---|---|
| **auto**crat | **ann**als |
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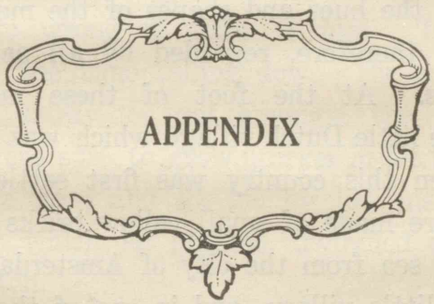
| **auto**biography | per **annum** |



## RIP VAN WINKLE

Whoever has made a trip up the Hudson must remember the Catskill Mountains. They can be seen away to the west of the river, rising high above the surrounding country. Every change of season and every change of weather causes some change in the hues and shapes of the mountains. They are, therefore, regarded by all as perfect barometers. At the foot of these mountains nestles the little Dutch village which was founded there when this country was first settled. The houses were made of small yellow bricks brought across the sea from the city of Amsterdam.

In this little village, and in one of these little houses, lived, many years ago, a good-natured man of the name of Rip Van Winkle. He was a kind neighbour and an obedient henpecked husband.

The children so enjoyed his company that they wanted to be with him whenever they could, and he with them. He took part in their sports, and made their playthings; taught them to fly kites and shoot marbles, and took delight in telling them long stories of witches and Indians.

Rip was always ready to attend to anybody's



business but his own, and as to keeping his farm in order, he could not find time. He did not like to work for himself, but he would never refuse to assist a neighbour even in the roughest toil, and was the foremost man at all country frolics for husking Indian corn or clearing new ground.

He thought it was of no use to work on his farm, for everything about it went wrong, and would go wrong in spite of him. The fences were all the time falling down; the cows would ever go astray, or get amongst the cabbages; weeds were sure to grow quicker in his fields than anywhere else; and so, lot by lot, his farm, or the part which he planted, dwindled down to a mere patch.

One thing that Rip enjoyed, however, was fishing; and he would sit on a wet rock with a long rod and line, and fish all day without a murmur, even though he should not get a single nibble.

He also enjoyed gunning, and would carry an old gun on his shoulder for hours, trudging through the woods and swamps, and up hill and down dale, to shoot a few squirrels or other game.

His children were as ragged and wild as if they belonged to nobody, and Rip took no thought

or care of them. He was one of those happy mortals, who take the world easy, eat white bread or brown, whichever can be had with the least thought or work. If left to himself, he would have whistled life away in perfect bliss; but his wife kept dinning in his ears from morning till night about his not working and the ruin he was bringing on his family.

Times grew worse and worse with Rip Van Winkle, as years rolled on. He spent much of his time with a club of old men, which held its meetings on a bench in front of the village inn. Here they used to sit under the shade of a big tree during the long summer days, telling endless stories about nothing.

Nicholas Vedder, the oldest man in the village and landlord of the inn, was the leader of the club. He kept his seat near the door of the inn all day long, and only changed his place to keep out of the sun. He could always be seen smoking his pipe, and when anything was said which he did not like, the more he would smoke.

At last, one fine day in autumn, Rip's wife forced him to retire from the club, thinking that he ought to spend more of his time at home so as to help the family get along. Then Rip with



his dog and gun wandered out to the woods. He was very fond of squirrel shooting, and the silence of the mountains was broken time* and again by the loud reports of his gun. It was late in the afternoon when he reached the highest parts of the Catskills, and, being tired out, he threw himself down to rest. From an opening between the trees, he could overlook all the lower country for many miles of the rich woodland. For some time he lay musing on the grand view, but night was fast coming on. The mountains began to throw their long blue shadows over the earth below, and he saw it would be dark long before he reached the village.

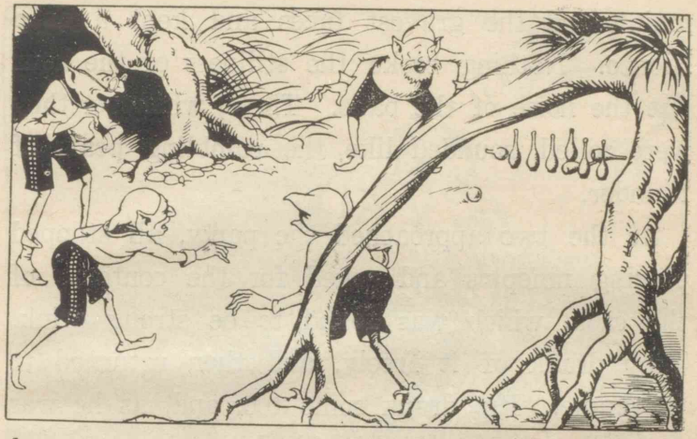
As he was about to take his departure from the mountains, he heard something like a voice calling his name again and again. He looked round, but could see nothing except a crow winging* its flight over the woods. Thinking that the sound might have been a mere fancy, he departed homeward. He had not taken more than a step or two before he heard the same cry ring out in the silence of the air. This time his old dog bristled up his back and gave a low growl. Rip now felt somewhat frightened, and looking down the mountain toward the glen, he

saw the figure of a man moving slowly up the rocks and toiling with a burden on his back. He was much surprised to see a human being in that lonely place, and thinking it might be one of his neighbours in need of help, he went down to give it.

On nearer approach he was still more surprised at the strange looks of the man. He was a short, odd-looking old fellow, with thick long hair, and a frosty beard. His dress was of the old Dutch fashion. He wore a number of pairs of breeches, the outer one being very large and loose, with rows of buttons down the sides. On his shoulder he bore a small cask that seemed full of something good to drink. He made signs for Rip to come and help him with the load. This Rip was glad to do, and they together clambered up a narrow gully which was now the dry bed of the mountain torrent. As they went up the gully, Rip every now and then heard long rolling peals of thunder, which appeared to come from the side of the hill beyond and toward which their path led. He took these sounds to be nothing more than those of a passing shower.

During the time Rip and his companion were walking up the mountain in silence. The former,





however, wondered what could be the object of taking a cask up this wild mountain. But he said nothing, for he seemed to be inspired with awe that bade silence. Passing through the gully, they came to a place which was much like a big hall, surrounded by steep cliffs. Over the brinks of these the trees shot their branches, so that one only caught a glimpse of the sky above.

On entering this hall, which nature had so well formed, new objects of wonder presented themselves. In the centre was a company of odd-looking people playing ninepins. They were dressed in an outlandish fashion, and their faces were as odd as their forms of dress.

What seemed most odd to Rip was that, though these people were amusing themselves, they

maintained the gravest faces and kept a deep silence. Nothing broke the stillness of the hour but the noise of the balls. These, whenever they were rolled, sounded like the rumbling peals of thunder.

As the two approached the party, all stopped playing ninepins and asked for the contents of the cask, which was found to be strong drink. They drank of it freely, and then returned to the game. Rip drank some too, and, as he was naturally a thirsty soul he filled his mug a number of times. At last he fell into a deep sleep.

When Rip awoke, he found himself at the place where he had first seen the old man of the glen. He rubbed his eyes; it was a bright sunny morning. The birds were hopping among the bushes, and an eagle was wheeling aloft, and breasting the pure mountain breeze. "Surely," thought Rip, "I have not slept here all night." He recalled what had happened before he fell asleep: the strange man with a cask on his back; the mountain gully; the wild retreat among the rocks; the party at ninepins; and, last of all, that strong drink. "Oh, that strong drink! that wicked drink!" thought Rip. "What excuse shall I make to Dame Van Winkle?"

He looked around for his gun, but found nothing except a rotted stock and a rusty lock. The old dog was gone, too, but Rip thought he might have strayed away after a squirrel or partridge. He disliked very much the thought of returning home without his dog or gun, but the morning was passing away, and he felt hungry for want of his breakfast. He therefore turned his steps

homeward. Reaching the village, he met a number of people, but not one whom he knew. This surprised him, for he thought he was acquainted with every man, woman, and child in the country round. Every one he met stared at him, and a troop of strange children ran at his heels, hooting after him, and pointing at his gray beard. The dogs, too, now barked at him as he passed. The village itself was not the same; it was larger and contained more people. There were rows of houses which he had never seen before, and those which had been his haunts could not be found. Strange names were over the doors, strange faces at the windows—everything was strange.

His mind now misgave him, and he began to think that both he and the world around him were bewitched. Surely this was his native village, which he had left the day before. There stood the Catskill Mountains; there ran the silver Hudson; there was every hill and dale as it had always been. Rip was sorely perplexed. "That strong drink last night," thought he, "has addled my poor head sadly."

At last he found the way to his own house, which he entered with silent awe. He found the



house gone* to decay,—the roof fallen in, the windows shattered, and the doors off the hinges. A half-starved dog was skulking about it. Rip called him by name, but the cur snarled, showed his teeth, and passed on. "My very dog," sighed poor Rip, "has forgotten me."

Going through the house, he found it empty, forlorn, and perhaps abandoned. This overcame his fears, and he called loudly for his wife and children. The lonely rooms rang for a moment with his voice, and then again all was silence.

He now hastened to his old resort, the village inn, hoping to find it; but it, too, was gone. A large, rickety wooden building stood in its place, with great windows, some of them broken and mended with old hats; and over the door was painted, "The Union Hotel, by Jonathan Doolittle."

Instead of the great tree that used to shelter the little Dutch inn, there was now reared a tall naked pole, with something on the top that looked like a red nightcap, and from it was fluttering a flag of the stars and stripes. Even the picture on the hotel sign had been changed from King George to George Washington.

There was a crowd of people about the door, but not one person that Rip recollected. He

looked in vain for Nicholas Vedder and the village schoolmaster.

Rip was amazed at the turn things* had taken in the affairs of the village, and to his great surprise a crowd gathered round him. This attracted the attention of the politicians. They wanted to know to which party he belonged, and how he intended to vote. Some asked what brought him to the election with a gun on his shoulder and a mob at his heels. At this, Rip said he was a subject of the king, and had come in search of some of his neighbours who used to keep about the inn.

"Well, who are they?" shouted the mob. Rip bethought* himself a moment, and inquired, "Where is Nicholas Vedder?"

This brought silence for a little while, when an old man replied in a thin, piping voice: "Nicholas Vedder! why, he is dead and gone these eighteen years! There was a wooden tombstone in the churchyard that used to tell about him, but that is rotten and gone, too."

"Where is Broom Dutcher?"

"Oh, he went off to the army in the beginning of the war. Some say he was killed at the storming of Stony Point: others say he was



drowned in a squall, at the foot of Anthony's Nose. It is sure he never came back again."

"Where is Van Bummel, the village schoolmaster?"

"He went off to the wars, too, and became a great leader. He is now in Congress."

Hearing of these sad changes in his home and friends, Rip became sad. He could not understand about the war, Congress and Stony Point. In his despair he cried out, "Does nobody here know Rip Van Winkle?"

"Oh, Rip Van Winkle!" exclaimed two or three.

"Oh, to be sure! that's Rip Van Winkle yonder, leaning against the tree."

Rip looked and beheld some one who looked just like himself when he wandered away to the woods—just as lazy and just as ragged. He now did not know whether he was himself or another man. In the midst of his bewilderment, the crowd demanded "who he was and what was his name?"

At* his wit's end, he exclaimed, "I'm not myself—I'm somebody else—that's me yonder—no—that's somebody else in* my shoes. I was myself last night, but I fell asleep on the mountain and

they have changed my gun, and everything is changed, and I am changed. I cannot tell what is my name, or who I am!"

At this moment a comely woman pressed through the throng to get a peep at the gray-bearded man. She had a chubby child in her arms which, frightened at his looks, began to cry. "Hush, Rip," cried she, "the old man won't hurt you." The name of the child, the air of the mother, the tone of her voice, all awakened a train of recollections in his mind. "What is your name, my good woman, and what is your father's name?" he asked.

"Ah, poor man, my father's name was Rip Van Winkle, but it is twenty years since he went away from home with his gun, and he* has never been heard of since. His dog came home without him; but whether he shot himself, or was carried away by the Indians, nobody can tell."

"Where is your mother?"

"Oh, she, too, is dead."

"I am your father!" cried he. "Young Rip Van Winkle once—old Van Winkle now! Does nobody know poor Rip Van Winkle?"

All stood amazed, until an old woman, tottering out from the crowd, put her hand to her brow,

WELCOME HOME AGAIN, OLD NEIGHBOUR!

and peering under it in his face for a moment, exclaimed: "Sure enough, it is Rip Van Winkle —it is himself. Welcome home again, old neighbour. Why, where have you been these twenty years?"

Rip's story was soon told, for the whole twenty years had been to him as one night. The neighbours stared when they heard it, and some were seen to wink at one another, as if they did not think it true.

It was, however, left to the opinion of old Peter Vanderdonk, who was seen slowly advancing up the road. He was the oldest inhabitant in the village, and, as* luck would have it, he recollected Rip at once. He assured the company that the story was true.

Rip Van Winkle resumed his old walks and habits, and soon found his old friends, but they were rather the* worse for wear* and tear of time. He was glad to take his place once more on the bench at the inn door, and it was not long before he became acquainted with the young people, who soon grew to love him.

However, it was some time before he could get* into the track of gossip, or could be made to understand the strange events that had taken



place during his long sleep,—how there had been a Revolutionary War—how the country had thrown off the yoke of old England,—and how, instead of being a subject of King George the Third, he was now a free citizen of the United States. He used to tell his story to every stranger who arrived at Mr. Doolittle's hotel, and there was not a man woman, or child in the neighbourhood but* knew* it by heart.

To this very day, when one hears of a sleepy fellow, he thinks of poor Rip Van Winkle, who did not like work and fell* among bad company on the mountains when gunning for squirrels.

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The references are to Lessons.

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heel (3)
height (19)
Heinrich (6)
heir (21)
helicopter (25)
Hellenic (31)
hello (12)
helplessness (8)
hence (25)
henceforth (34)
Heracles (33)
heroically (23)
Hertz (6)
hey (12)
hint (11)
hiss (24)
historic (31)
historically (34)
hive (3)
hoarse (24)
hobby (6)
hockey (32)
Holmes (24)
holy (34)
Homer (15)
homeward (13)
honourable (9)
hospitable (1)
hostess (17)
hostility (34)
Howard (12)
hue (28)
humanity (16)
humanize (15)
humankind (15)
humour (2)
hurdle (33)
hurl (33)



hurricane (27)
husbandry (16)

## I

ideal (20)
idyllic (31)
ignorance (4)
ill-use (9)
imaginable (30)
imitate (11)
immersion (3)
impart (31)
impatient (4)
impertinent (16)
impetus (6)
imply (5)
import (*n.*) (11)
imposing (23)
impressionable (31)
improve (26)
impudence (17)
impulsive (26)
inasmuch (15)
incessant (12)
incident (14)
incite (15)
inclination (20)
include (33)
incompatible (5)
inconvenience (11)
incorrigible (23)
increase (*n.*) (22)
incredibly (6)
independent (31)
indignation (4)
indirect (9)
indiscriminately (6)
individual (31)
individuality (31)
indomitable (5)
indulgence (33)
industrial (25)
industry (5)
inestimable (32)
infamous (20)
infinitely (26)
inflate (25)
influence (5)
informal (32)
infringe (34)
inhabitant (30)
inheritance (15)
initiative (1)
injury (16)
inlay (30)
innocence (16)
innumerable (27)
insignificant (23)
inspect (22)
inspiration (15)
inspire (2)
install (6)
instruct (15)
instrument (26)
insurmountable (22)
intellect (8)
intellectual (5)
intelligent (18)
intercollegiate (33)
interlude (26)
internal (34)
international (33)
interrupt (3)
interruption (6)
intricate (20)
introduce (15)
introduction (1)
intruder (1)
intrusion (3)
invent (34)
invention (34)
invest (15)
investigation (34)
invisible (7)
involuntarily (26)
involve (9)
irritable (5)

issue (13)
item (6)

## J

javelin (33)
jealous (9)
jealousy (9)
Jemmie (8)
jest (9)
job (12)
joint (17)
jolly (21)
jostle (1)
journal (18)
journalist (20)
jumble (11)
Jupiter (22)
justification (1)

## K

key (19)

## L

lace (23)
lack (5)
landlord (4)
Lannes (14)
laziness (22)
lead[led] (4)
leadership (33)
leaved (31)
lecture (6)
leisure (16)
Leningrad (18)
libel (20)
liberalize (15)
license (32)
life-long (31)
lifetime (2)
Lincoln (8)
liner (25)
link (19)
linotype (19)
literature (15)
loft (17)
lounge (30)
lovingness (2)
luxurious (23)
loyalty (9)
Lyons (23)

## M

Macaulay (31)
magical (26)
magnificently (23)
maidservant (4)
majestic (27)
making-up (19)
management (16)
Manchester (6)
manifest (6)
mansion (30)
marble (17)
Marconi (6)
marvel (25)
marvellous (19)
Massena (22)
massive (26)
mathematics (16)
matriculation (31)
maturity (27)
maxim (22)
Maxwell (6)
Mayor (31)
meantime (4)
mechanically (8)
Mediterranean (30)
memorable (6)
menace (16)
merciful (8)
merit (23)
messenger (18)
metal (25)
Metropole (6)
metropolis (31)
'mid (29)
midst (26)
migration (31)
Milton (31)



minister (8)
minute (*a.*) (28)
mirror (30)
misrepresent (20)
missis (4)
misuse (*v.*) (20)
modern (25)
moderation (16)
monastery (13)
monograph (32)
monopolize (9)
mood (9)
mop (12)
moral (15)
moreover (23)
morsel (23)
mortal (17)
mosaic (30)
moustache (23)
mound (14)
multitude (10)
munition (22)
muse (14)
mutual (15)
mystery (6)

## N

Napoleon (14)
necessitate (10)
ne'er (29)
negative (25)
negligence (8)
newcomer (7)
Nice (22)
Nile (22)
nimble (1)
nod (4)
non-collegiate (31)
normal (33)
noteworthy (34)
notion (3)
novel (15)
novelist (18)
numberless (28)
numbness (4)

## O

obligation (32)
obscure (23)
observance (34)
obsolete (34)
obstinately (23)
occupation (33)
ocean (28)
offence (2)
offender (16)
officially (34)
offshoot (31)
O. K. (12)
olive (33)
Olympia (33)
olympiad (33)
Olympian (33)
Olympic (33)
omit (17)
operator (19)
opponent (3)
oppose (22)
oppressive (14)
ordinarily (5)
organize (33)
origin (26)
original (11)
outcome (15)
outline (32)
outrageous (20)
outsider (31)
outworn (34)
ovation (2)
oven (4)
overboard (1)
overburden (9)
overestimate (32)
overhang (31)
overhear (26)
overleaf (18)
overlook (8)
overthrust (14)
overwhelm (30)
Owen (8)

oyster (30)

## P

pad (1)
paddock (32)
palsy (8)
pancake (4)
parliament (1)
parliamentary (18)
partial (5)
partially (3)
participation (34)
participator (15)
particularly (10)
pastry-cook (11)
patriotic (12)
Paul (18)
pauper (10)
payment (25)
pay-roll (13)
pearl (23)
pedagogue (5)
peerage (22)
Peking (18)
penetration (17)
pentathlon (33)
perceive (6)
perception (2)
peril (18)
perish (8)
perjury (1)
permanent (34)
perplex (31)
perplexity (2)
persecute (24)
persistent (22)
personality (9)
pervade (28)
pestilence (27)
Phidias (33)
Philip (15)
philologist (32)
philosopher (23)
philosophy (15)
phrase (20)
physical (5)
physician (5)
pickpocket (1)
pitch (3)
pitch-dark (17)
Pitt (31)
platter (23)
pleasantness (9)
pledge (34)
policy (19)
politics (20)
polo (32)
pomp (30)
Pompeii (30)
ponderous (22)
populous (6)
portmanteau (17)
portrait (32)
positively (16)
possessor (6)
possibility (6)
possibly (11)
post-haste (21)
poverty (10)
practicable (6)
precedent (6)
precisely (20)
predict (25)
Preece (6)
prejudice (3)
president (8)
primitive (6)
principle (20)
printing-house (11)
privilege (32)
prize (5)
problem (6)
procedure (34)
proctor (32)
profession (33)
professor (5)
profile (23)
profusion (26)
progressive (22)
prolong (4)



prone (14)
prominent (5)
prosecute (1)
prosperity (5)
protest (*n.*) (23)
provisions (17)
prudence (16)
prudent (3)
Prussia (34)
purify (15)
purity (20)

## Q

qualification (5)
quality (2)
quip (21)
quota (31)

## R

rabbit (32)
rack (23)
radio (6)
radium (25)
raisin (11)
range (15)
rare (5)
Ratisbon (14)
ravage (27)
reactionary (34)
readily (1)
reap (23)
reassure (17)
receipt (3)
recently (6)
recipe (2)
reckon (33)
recline (30)
recognition (26)
recommend (11)
record (*v.*) (15)
redden (23)
rediscover (33)
refine (28)
reform (16)
refuge (4)
refugee (12)
regain (4)
rejuvenescence (31)
relation (9)
remedy (26)
remodel (34)
remote (6)
remuneration (17)
repast (11)
reporter (18)
represent (23)
representative (18)
reprieve (8)
reprove (16)
reputation (16)
researcher (32)
resemble (6)
resent (3)
residence (4)
resolute (22)
resort (34)
resource (22)
respectful (23)
respective (22)
responsibility (5)
restore (4)
retire (10)
Reuter (18)
reveal (23)
revenge (16)
reverie (12)
revive (31)
revolt (20)
rhyme (11)
rice (11)
riddle (6)
rigid (22)
rivalry (9)
robber (3)
rove (7)
rubbish (20)
ruddy (23)
rugged (26)
ruminate (3)

## S

sackful (12)
Salisburg (6)
sanctuary (33)
satin (23)
satisfaction (16)
sauce (3)
saunter (12)
savage (23)
savoury (23)
saw-pit (4)
scheme (25)
scoff (6)
scope (32)
score (18)
scorn (22)
Scott (12)
Scottish (31)
scour (13)
sculptor (22)
scum (20)
secretariat (34)
security (34)
selfish (2)
self-made (23)
self-sacrifice (23)
senate (30)
senseless (4)
sensibility (28)
sententious (13)
sentiment (11)
sentinel (8)
sentry (3)
serenity (16)
sergeant (13)
sermon (6)
settle (10)
settlement (34)
shadow (21)
Shakespeare (15)
shallow (2)
shark (23)
sheathe (14)
shed (8)
sheer (5)
shingly (27)
shrine (33)
shutter (26)
Sidgwick (31)
Sidney (15)
sift (15)
significantly (4)
Signor (6)
similarity (9)
simply (9)
sin (16)
sincerity (20)
sinew (33)
sinful (8)
single-minded (5)
singularity (11)
sip (4)
situate (31)
Skeat (31)
skeleton (30)
sketch (32)
slang (32)
slice (11)
slot (19)
sloth (5)
sluggishness (32)
smile-wreathed (13)
soar (14)
sobriety (16)
social (20)
society (5)
somehow (19)
sonata (26)
sonorous (23)
soothingly (8)
souse (4)
sow (23)
specimen (32)
spectator (11)
speculation (15)
spider (23)
spiritual (28)
spiteful (16)



splendid (23)
splendour (29)
sportsmanship 33)
spray (23)
sprite (26)
spy (1)
squadron (6)
stadium (33)
stamina (10)
stammer (13)
standard (20)
starry (21)
statesman (18)
statue (15)
Stephenson (22)
steward (23)
Stewart (13)
stimulate (15)
sting (3)
stirrup (23)
stomach (5)
stoop (8)
straightforward (8)
strenuous (33)
stress (19)
studio (22)
stumble (3)
stun (13)
subeditor (19)
sublime (32)
subordinate (*v.*) (33)
substitute (34)
succour (17)
sulky (1)
sum-total (19)
sunbeam (2)
sundry (4)
sup (17)
superior (16)
supersede (25)
supplement (*v.*) (33)
supply (18)
surpass (31)
survey (4)
survive (1)
Susan (4)
sustain (15)
switch (25)
symbolic (34)
sympathize (9)

## T

tape (1)
tapestry (30)
tart (11)
tax (19)
team (33)
tear-stained (8)
telegraphic (6)
telegraphy (6)
telephonic (6)
telephony (6)
temperance (11)
temple (28)
tenacity (5)
tenant (28)
tend (11)
Tennyson (31)
term (27)
testimonial (1)
Thackeray (31)
thankfully (9)
thatch (29)
thenceforth (33)
thick-set (3)
thigh (1)
Thomson (31)
thro' (29)
throng (23)
thwart (6)
time-server (20)
titter (4)
tolerable (11)
tolerate (33)
toll (21)
topsyturvy (4)
Tours (12)

townward (12)
tradition (31)
traditional (33)
trait (2)
transformation (25)
transmission (6)
transmit (6)
traverse (31)
tread (21)
treasury (15)
tremendous (3)
trespasser (3)
tribunal (1)
trifling (22)
trinity (31)
triple (26)
Tripos (32)
triumphal (33)
trivial (15)
trustworthy (5)
Tryon (11)
Tudor (15)
turbine (25)
turbot (23)
turmoil (20)
twilight (8)
'twixt (14)
twofold (7)
tyrant (9)

## U

uncaught (6)
uncertainty (26)
unclose (3)
uncomplainingly (8)
undaunted (5)
undergo (18)
undergraduate (31)
under-jaw (4)
underneath (3)
undisturbed (17)
uneducated (20)
unfair (20)
unfit (16)
unfold (28)
uniformity (32)
union (15)
unique (32)
unit (33)
universal (6)
universe (28)
university (31)
unload (12)
unmarried (11)
unostentatiously (31)
unpleasing (16)
unremitting (32)
unselfish (9)
unsubstantial (7)
unsuspecting (1)
unthinking (20)
unwholesome (23)
unwound (3)
upset (3)
upturn (8)
utilize (22)
uttermost (19)

## V

vacant (22)
vague (23)
varied (5)
vale (7)
valuable (5)
vanish (27)
vanity (9)
varied (5)
variety (11)
vary (27)
vault (33)
venerable (31)
venture (32)
verse (11)
vestibule (30)
Vesuvius (30)
vexation (2)
victor (33)



visionary (7)
visualize (13)
vital (20)
vitally (23)
vividly (15)
volcanic (27)
vulgar (15)

## W

waistcoat (3)
wallow (20)
warfare (3)
warning (19)
Washington (8)
waver (14)
wax (21)
weapon (17)
weariness (5)
weaver (23)
weigh (16)
Wendell (24)
wert (7)
Westminster (22)
wherein (22)
whichever (2)
whimper (33)
whir (19)
whisper (23)
whole-souled (22)
wholly (9)
wicked (17)
widower (1)
wilfully (20)
willow (31)
winch (4)
windlass (3)
wireless (6)
wonderfully (2)
woodbine (29)
Woodrow (34)
Wordsworth (31)
wordy (2)
workroom (13)
worldliness (15)
wrestle (33)
Writtle (6)
wryly (12)

## Y

yield (5)
yoke (1)

## Z

Zeus (33)

# PHRASES

## A

all but...「…と言はぬばかり」「殆ど…」
all over「全身に」
and the like＝etc.
and welcome「お易い御用だ」
apart from...「…はさて置き」「…は別として」
argue the point「議論する」
as it was「處が實際はさうでなかったから」
as luck would have it＝fortunately.
as the case may be「場合次第で」
at all events「孰れにしても」「兎に角」「屹度」「慥かに」
at any rate「兎に角」
at its height「其極に達して」
at length「十分に」「悉しく」
at low ebb「下り坂に」
at one's hands＝from one.
at one's wit's end「途方に暮れて」
at table「食事中」
attach importance to...「…に重きを置く」
at the mercy of...「全く…のなすが儘になって」「殺すも活かすも…次第」
a variety of＝various.

## B

be it said＝it must be said.
bethink oneself「熟考する」
beyond one's power「力に及ばぬ」
blot out「消す」「抹殺する」
bound up in「全心を捧げて愛して」
bound up with「離るべからざる密切な關係のある」
break in「(人の話の)邪魔をする」「口を出す」
break loose「ぬけ出す」
break out「(火事が)出る」
bright and early「(朝)早く」
brighten up「氣分が晴やかになる」



bring into relation with「關係させる」「交際させる」「接觸させる」
bring together「集める」「一緒にする」
but＝that...not.
by accident「偶然に」
by all means「必ず」「屹度」
by chance「偶然に」
by far「遙に(勝れて)」
by the way「時に」「附かぬ話だが」
by virtue of...「…(の力)に依って」

## C

call to mind「想起す」
call up「(電話へ)呼出す」
cannot help ...ing「…せざるを得ぬ」
catch at「つかまへようとする」「取逃がさじと努める」
catch sight of「見つける」「見る」
cheer up「元氣をつける」「勵ます」
come about＝happen.
come in sight「見えて來る」「現はれる」
come into being「生れる」「生ずる」
come into play「働き出す」「働きを現はす」
come into residence「居住する」
come to a pass「困った事になる」
come to hand「屆く」「手の屆く所に來る」本文にては「頭に浮ぶ」
come to light「明るみへ出る」「あらはれる」「發見される」
come to much「大した事になる」「大した結果を生ずる」
come to one's senses「正氣がつく」
come to stay「永續的なものとなる」
come to the surface「現はれる」
come up「(問題が)持上がる」
(be) conscious of...「…を意識する」「知る」
consist in...「…に存す」「…に在り」
cut out「削除する」

## D

daily round「日常の仕事」
day by day＝day after day.

depend upon it「大丈夫」「慥かに」
deserve well of...「…から優遇さるべき價値がある」
do justice「公平に取扱ふ」「公平に批評する」「美點を認める又は表はす」
done up＝tired out.
drop in「ちよっと立寄る」

## E

(Let) each man (look out) for himself「人の世話にならずに自分の身の始末をせよ」「我勝ちだ」
enter upon＝begin.
everything「最必要な事」

## F

fall among bad company「惡者の手にかかる」
fall to earth (or the ground)「畫餅に歸す」
far and wide「到る處で」
feel like ...ing「…したい樣な氣がする」
figure of speech「詞藻」「形容」「言葉のあや」
file out「繰出す」
first of all「先づ第一に」
fold one's hands「手を組合せる」
for all...＝in spite of all...
for lack of...「…のない爲に」
for life「一生涯」
for once「一度は」
from time to time「折々」

## G

generation after generation「何代も何代も」
get into the track of gossip「世間話の軌道に入る」「話が合ふ樣になる」
get upon one's legs「立上がる」
given over to...「…に耽れる」
give offence「人を怒らせる」
give place to＝make room for.「を生む」
give rise to...「…を生ず」「…
Go ahead!「サー云へ」
Go hand in hand with...「…と相伴って進む」
go into「始める」
Good Heavens! 驚愕等の意を表はす間投句。
go one's rounds「巡回する」「配達にまはる」
go to decay「毀れてしまふ」
go to press「印刷する」



go wrong「旨く行かぬ」「都合が惡い」
Great Scott! 驚愕等の意を表はす間投句。
(the) Green Mountains は Vermont 州にある山脈。

## H

hardly...before—「…するかしない內に——」「…するや否や——」
have half a mind to...「何だか…したい樣な氣もする」
have it over with「片附けてしまふ」
have to oneself「獨占する」
have well in hand「能く統御する」「苦もなくやる」「旨く處理する」
hear out「終まで聞く」
he has never been heard of since「其後彼の事について何等の消息もない」
help oneself「勝手に自分で取る」
hence it follows that「かるが故に」
high time「正になすべき時」「疾くにしてもよい時」
hold good「適用される」
hold office「在職する」
hold on「しかと摑へる」「縋る」
hope for＝expect.

## I

I assure you「實際…だよ」
If it isn't...!＝Surely it is...
I'll answer for it「請合ふ」「屹度」「大丈夫」
I'll trouble you to...「…してくれ給へ」
impress upon...「…の肝に銘ずる」「…に能く分らせる」
in accordance with...「…によりて」「…に從って」
in addition to＝besides.
inasmuch as＝since; because.
in full「全部」
in general「一般の」
in general outline「概略」
in honour of...「…に敬意を表して」「祝して」
in one's shoes「…の地位に」「…の代りになって居る」
in position＝in their proper places.「す」
in spite of oneself「我知らず」
in the first place「先づ第一に」
in the way of...「…の方面で」

in time「やがて」「遂に」
in virtue of＝by virtue of.
I say「オイ」「モシモシ」
is bound to＝is sure to...
it is a pity that...「…は遺憾な事だ」

## J

join with—in...「——と一緒になって…する」
jumble into confusion「ごったまぜにする」

## K

keen on「熱中して」
keep—abreast of...「…に後れざらしむ」
keep guard over「守る」
keep house「家を持つ」
keep on「かぶった儘で居る」「脫がない」
knocking about「手ひどい取扱」
know by heart「諳記して居る」

## L

lay by「取って置く」「仕舞って置く」
lay—open to reproof「…の爲に——は非難を招く」
lay up...against—「…を——の爲だとする」
lay waste「荒す」
lead astray「側道に入らせる」「道に迷はせる」
leading article「社說」
lead the way「先導する」
leave alone「構はない」
let go「放す」
letter by letter は one by one の類句。
let us see「コーット」
look after「世話をする」「面倒を見る」
Look here!「オイ!」「コラ!」
look out for...「…を求める」

## M

maintain (*or* keep) a watchful eye on...「…を監視する」
make fast「結附ける」
make for「助ける」「…の進歩に資する」「の利益になる」
make oneself acquainted with「研究して呑込む」
make one's way「(困難を排して)進む」
make room for「席を譲る」



mark out「區切りする」
may as well...「…した方がよい」
Mercy on me!「オヤマー」
Mind your own business「大きな世話だ」
more or less「多少(の差こそあれ)」
motor spirit＝petrol; gasoline.

## N

no doubt「疑もなく」「成程」
(there is) no end to...「…に限りがない」
no matter how＝however.
no more than＝only.
no sooner...than—「…するが早いか(するや否や)——」
not…for a moment「片時も(一寸も)…せぬ」
not good for anything「何の役にも立たぬ」
now＝now that「…であるからには」

## O

occupy oneself in「從事する」
odds and ends「端くれ」
of family「名門の」
of moment＝of importance; important.
of no account with...「…には何等影響を與へない」
of old「昔の」
O. K.＝all correct; all right「宜しい」
on double-quick「駈足で」
on friendly terms with...「…と懇意にして」
only too＝very.
on the contrary「之に反して」
on the one hand「一方では」
on the whole「全體から見れば」「概して」
open out upon...「…に面す」
other end foremost「逆に」
out of sorts「氣分が惡い」「元氣がない」「機嫌が惡い」

## P

part and parcel「要素」「必要缺くべからざるもの」
place emphasis on...「…に重きを置く」
play the rich man「お大盡ぶる」
press upon...「…を苦しめる」
(a) profusion of...「澤山の」
put...into harness (＝harness...)「…を動力に利用する」

put one's back up「怒る」
putting the shot「砲丸投げ」

## R

recover oneself「心が落着く」
red tape「お役所風」「繁文縟禮」
remind—of...「—に…の事を思ひ出させる、氣附かせる」
resort to...「…に頼る」「…を用ふ」「…の方法を採る」
rob oneself of = lose.
roll up = come up.
roughly speaking「ざっと云って見れば」
run for it「遁げ出す」
run the eye over「急いで目を通す」

## S

serve as...「…の用をなす」「…の代用となる」
set aside「別にして置く」本文にては「設ける」
set a value upon...「…を評價する」「値踏みする」
set a high value upon...「…に重きを置く」
set out「公表する」
settle accounts「勘定する」「決算する」
set—to work「運轉させる」
set up「(聲を)揚げる」「(活字を)組む」
shake off the yoke「羈絆を脫する」
Shut up!「默れ」
sit in judgment on...「…に批評を加へる」
sit up「寢ないで起きて居る」
small hours「夜の一二時から二三時迄」
so long as = if only.
something like...「幾分…の樣な恰好の」
(The) spell was broken「(呪文で封じられた樣に竦んで居たのが呪文が解けた樣に)今までの身の竦みも取れくつろいだ氣分になった」
stand up for...「…の肩を持つ」「…の味方をする」
start to one's feet「立上がる」
stoop to...「…(の樣な卑劣な事)までもする」((*stoop* to beggary, flattery))
strap upon the shoulder は士官の徽章。
strong of will「意志が强い」
sweep into popularity「非常な勢で流行する」
sweep the world before one = carry the world (*or* all *or* everything) before one「破竹の勢で進む」「向ふ處敵なし」



## T

take a side「一方の黨派に與する」
take another's place「代りを勤める」「代理をする」
take—for...「——を…と思ふ」
take offence「氣を惡くする」「腹を立てる」
take on「引受ける」
take part in...「…に參加する」「…に與かる」「…に立ち交はる」
take shape「形を成す」「形を備ふ」
take to one's heels「走り出す」「遁げ出す」
ten chances to one「十中の九までは」
the worse for wear and tear of time「古くなったが爲にいたんで」「年をとって老いぼれて」
things have taken a turn「形勢が一變した」
throw off the yoke of...「…の羈絆を脫する」「…から獨立する」
throw overboard「放棄する」「すてる」
throw up「投出す」「辭職する」
time and again = repeatedly; often.
to a large extent「大いに」
to omit nothing that might ruin us「其上に」「お負けに」to omit の前に as if を補って見よ。
to one's face「面前で」
to one's satisfaction「心に滿足を與へる樣に」
to the effect that...「…と云ふ趣意の」
touch *or* sting to the quick「痛く憤らす」「骨髓に徹するまでに傷つける」
True, ...but = it is true...but「成程…けれども」
tune up「調子を整へる」
turn one's back upon...「…を見捨てる」
turn to account「利用する」
turn to some use「何かの役に立てる」
turn upon...「…によって定ま

る」「…次第で定まる」

## W

wallow in「(恥づべき事など)に耽る」「…を喜ぶ」
want for...「…がなくて不自由する」「…に困る」
wear and tear「磨滅」「いたみ」
wear away「(時が)次第に經つ」
Well done!「天晴でかした」
West Point (Military Academy) 北米合衆國の士官學校。
what I'm about = what I am doing.
Who shall? = who can? = no one can.
wing its flight = fly.
win one's way「(奮闘などして)進む」
with all... = in spite of all...
with honours「優等で」
with open arms「喜んで」
with regard to = about.
word for word「言葉通りに」「一語もたがへず」
work out「工夫する」
worth while「價値がある」「し甲斐がある」「して損にはならぬ」

## Y

year in and year out「來る年も來る年も」「毎年」「始終」
You, down below there「オイ其處の下の人!」



# KEY TO PRONUNCIATION

| CONSONANTS (子音) | | | VOWELS (母音) | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| p | *p*en | [ pen ] | i | *i*t | [ it ] |
| b | *b*ook | [ buk ] | iː | b*ee* | [ biː ] |
| t | *t*ea | [ tiː ] | e | g*e*t | [ get ] |
| d | *d*og | [ dɔg ] | æ | h*a*t | [ hæt ] |
| k | des*k* | [ desk ] | ɑː | *a*rm | [ ɑːm ] |
| g | *g*o | [ gou ] | ɔ | h*o*t | [ hɔt ] |
| f | *f*ire | [ fáiə ] | ɔː | b*a*ll | [ bɔːl ] |
| v | *v*ery | [ véri ] | u | p*u*t | [ put ] |
| θ | *th*ink | [ θiŋk ] | uː | t*oo* | [ tuː ] |
| ð | *th*is | [ ðis ] | ʌ | b*u*t | [ bʌt ] |
| s | *s*ee | [ siː ] | ə | *a*bout | [əbáut] |
| z | ha*s* | [ hæz ] | əː | b*ir*d | [ bəːd ] |
| ʃ | *sh*ip | [ ʃip ] | | | |
| ʒ | mea*s*ure | [méʒə] | | | |
| tʃ | *ch*urch | [tʃəːtʃ] | ei | d*ay* | [ dei ] |
| dʒ | *j*udge | [dʒʌdʒ] | ou | *o*ld | [ould ] |
| m | *m*an | [mæn] | ai | *i*dle | [ áidl ] |
| n | *n*et | [ net ] | áiə | f*ire* | [ fáiə ] |
| ŋ | ri*ng* | [ riŋ ] | au | n*ow* | [ nau ] |
| r | *r*oad | [ roud ] | áuə | *our* | [ áuə ] |
| l | *l*ong | [ lɔŋ ] | ɔi | b*oy* | [ bɔi ] |
| w | *w*ide | [ waid ] | iə | h*ere* | [ hiə ] |
| j | *y*es | [ jes ] | ɛə | *air* | [ ɛə ] |
| h | *h*e | [ hiː ] | uə | p*oor* | [ puə ] |

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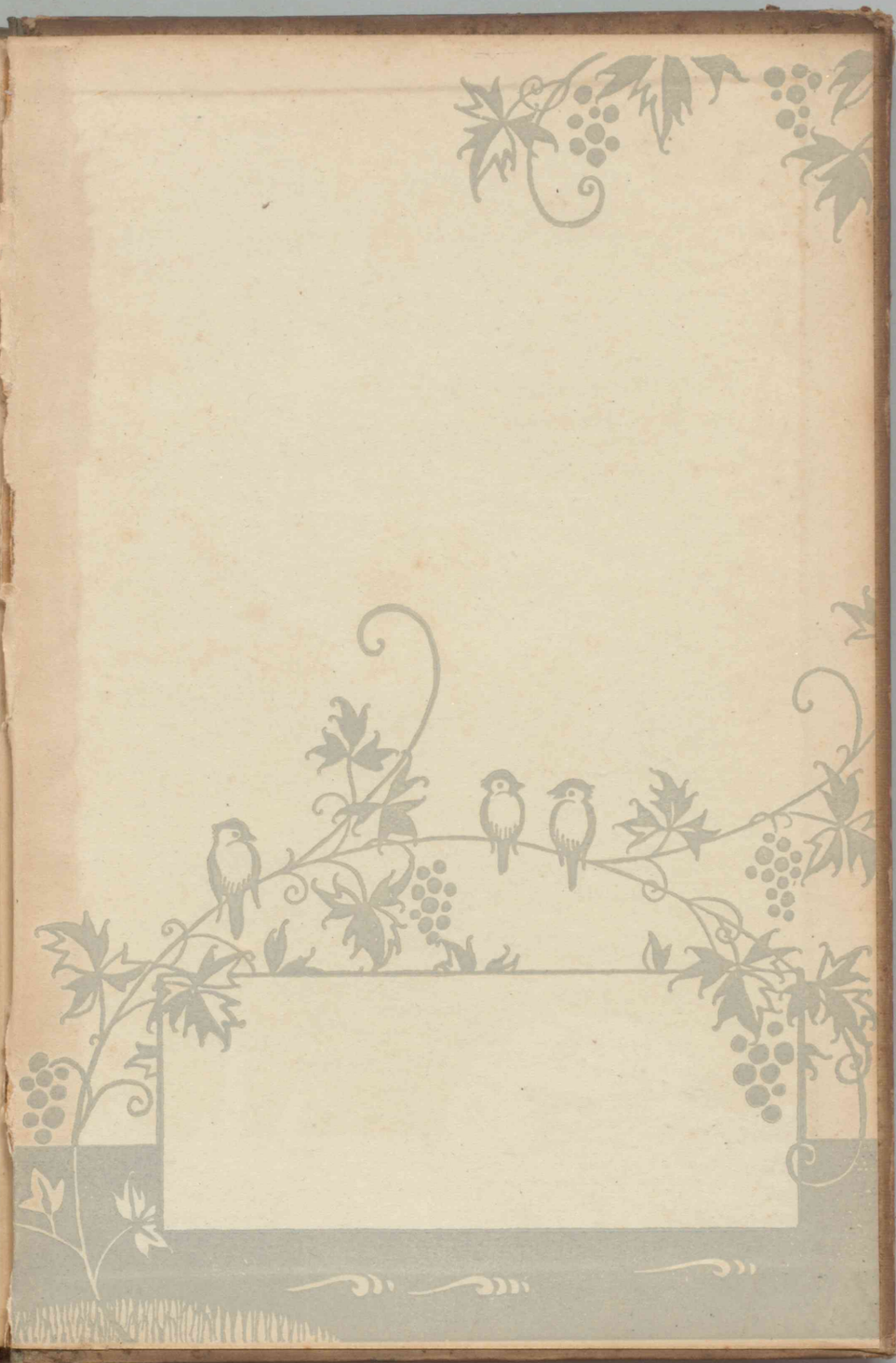

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