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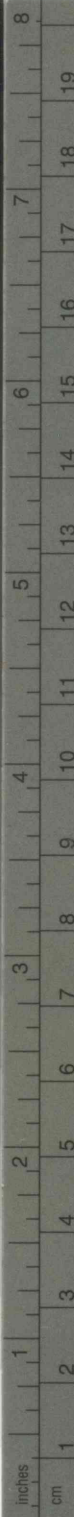
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FOURTH REVISED EDITION



BOOK FIVE

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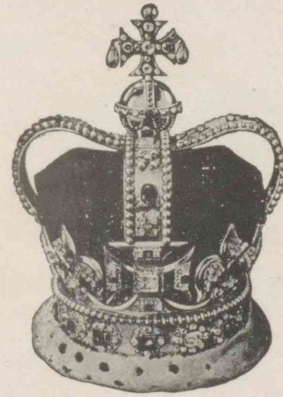
(Lesson 5.)

On a Modern Liner

昭和十四年七月一日
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師範學校英語科用 中學校實業學校外國語科用

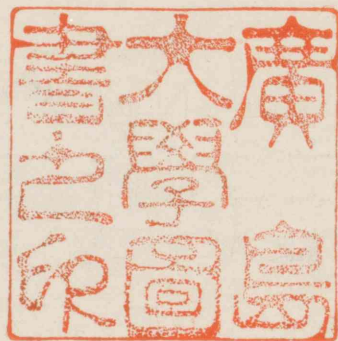
THE NEW K I N G ' S C R O W N R E A D E R S

FOURTH REVISED EDITION



BOOK FIVE

THE SANSEIDO CO., LTD.



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BOOK FIVE



LESSON ONE

CLIMATE AND CIVILIZATION

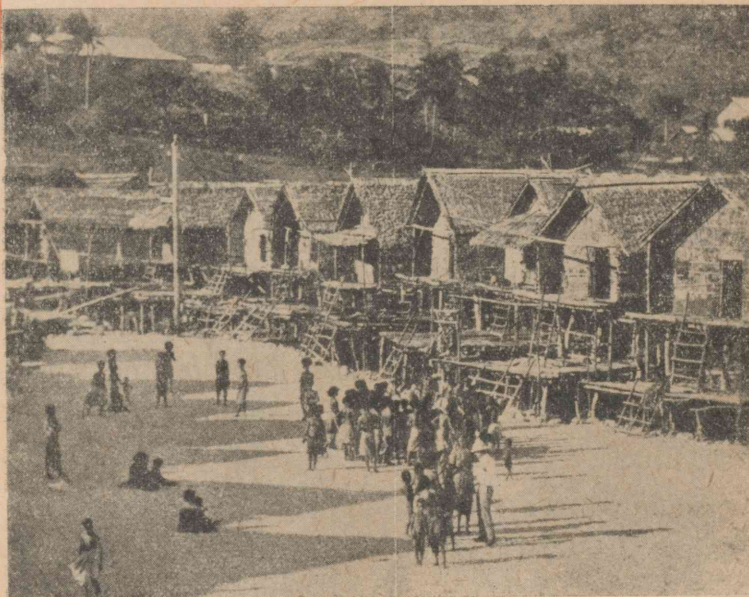
Civilization is a product of adversity. The great civilizations of all time seem to have arisen where nature made production possible only a part of the year, and thus made it necessary for man to work and save up for the time when he could not produce.

Man does not naturally like to work steadily, and if nature enables him to avoid it, he usually seems content to loaf rather than labour and progress.

Accordingly, there have been no great civilizations in the warm, moist parts of the torrid zone, where nature does most to make easy the support of life. Man's wants there are so easily met, and the climate is so tiring, that he does not get the habit of work or become ambitious. The climate is continually warm, and the rainfall is sufficiently regular over vast areas to keep vegetation always

- adversity [əd'vɜ:siti] steadily [stédili] loaf [louf]
 progress [prə'grɛs] ambitious [æmbi'sjəs] rainfall [rɛɪnfɔ:l]

of furniture, game, machinery.



A Village in the East Indies.

green and growing.

The native of these parts can build himself a little shelter of palm leaves to keep off the rain; the warm climate removes the need of further shelter or many clothes. A few banana plants by the hut, and a little patch of sweet potatoes will live and yield for years, for there is no frost to kill the plants.

↓ a cup of water

- vegetation [vɛdʒitɛɪʃən] banana [bə'nɑ:nə] hut [hʌt]
 patch [pætʃ]

The forest is full of nuts, wild fruit and game; the streams are alive with fish, many of which can be caught with the bare hand. Wood in abundance supplies the little fuel he needs for cooking, and if he would make himself a drum or any other simple luxury, the raw materials of the forest lie at his hand in similar plenty. Accordingly, the native of these regions may sit and doze most of the time, as, for untold generations, his ancestors have done before him.

This abundance without effort does not require or induce the work habit. For this reason, lands of perennial plenty have always been prey to the more ambitious peoples from the lands of alternating scarcity and plenty in the temperate zone. Thus nearly all of Africa and that part of Asia within the tropics have been taken as colonies by the peoples of Europe.

Faced by starvation, man will work. Civilizations have arisen where this annual threat of nature was followed by conditions permitting fruitful harvests. If a fruitful harvest is followed by the stimulus of

- abundance [əbʌndəns] fuel [fju:ɪl] accordingly [əkɔ:diŋli]
- doze [dɔ:z] perennial [pə'renjəl] prey [prei]
- alternating [ɔ:l'tə:neitiŋ] scarcity [sk'e:si:ti] zone [zoun]
- tropics [trɔ:piks] colonies [kɔ'ləniz] threat [θret]

frost, we have the best conditions for the development of energetic races.

After our summer, the growing season, our winter's frost and snow bring death to the whole vegetable kingdom, and drive man to the protection of the house and warm clothing. In such climates we must either starve, eat wild animals, or eat what we have saved by our work during the summer. Therefore we have worked.

A similar but less severe climatic stimulus to man's activity is furnished by climates that are alternately productive and non-productive through variations in the rainfall.

The first great nations in the world's history had their empires in the valleys in the south, where a fertile soil and a good moisture supply made possible great crops, after the harvesting of which came a season of drought, a kind of warm winter so far as food production was concerned.

These valleys got their early start because their advantages as the home of man were almost unrivalled. They had a warm climate, a fertile

- stimulus [stímjʊləs] climatic [klaɪmætɪk]
- productive [prɔ'dʌktɪv] variations [və'ri:ɪjənz]
- alternately [ɔ:l'tə:nɪtli] fertile [f'ɜ:taɪl] moisture [mɔɪstʃə]
- drought [draut] unrivalled [ʌnráivæld] overflowed [ðuvəflóud]

小島 - 其 三 - 保護] 大津兩島 - 大津小島

England has no rival in naval power

soil, and a protected location. Each year the rivers overflowed, fertilizing the soil with the muddy waters and promoting the growth of a crop by irrigation. The surplus of food to last through the dry season naturally produced the habit of working and saving, and resulted in a sufficient surplus of goods to support life while attention was given to learning and the things we call civilization.

Grammar

(in places)

Civilizations have arisen where this annual threat of nature was followed by conditions permitting fruitful harvests.

There have been no great civilizations in the warm, moist parts of the torrid zone, where nature does most to make easy the support of life.

promoting [prə'móutiŋ]
surplus [sə:'plʌs]

irrigation [iri'gɛiʃən]

** Eating too much often results in sickness.*

中间检查完

LESSON TWO

RECREATION

It is sometimes said that this is a pleasure-seeking age.

Whether it be a pleasure-seeking age or not, I doubt whether it is a pleasure-finding age. We are supposed to have great advantages in many ways over our predecessors. There is, on the whole, less poverty and more wealth. There are supposed to be more opportunities for enjoyment: there are moving-pictures, motor-cars, and many other things which are now considered means of enjoyment and which our ancestors did not possess, but I do not judge, from what I read in the newspapers, that there is more content.

Indeed, we seem to be living in an age of discontent. It seems to be rather on the increase than otherwise and is a subject of general complaint. If so, it is worth while considering what it is that

predecessors [pri:'disesəz]

complaint [kəm'pleɪnt]

makes people happy, what they can do to make themselves happy, and it is from that point of view that I wish to speak on recreation.

Let it be admitted that recreation is only one of the things that make for happiness in life. I do not even recommend it as the most important. There are at least four other things which are more or less under our own control and which are essential to happiness.

The first is some moral standard by which to guide our actions. The second is some satisfactory home life in the form of good relations with family or friends. The third is some form of work which justifies our existence to our own country and makes us good citizens. The fourth thing is some degree of leisure and the use of it in some way that makes us happy. Success in making a good use of our leisure will not compensate for failure in any one of the other three things to which I have referred, but a reasonable amount of leisure and a good use of it is an important contribution to happy life.

recommend [rɛkəˈmɛnd] essential [ɪˈsɛnʃəl]
satisfactory [sætɪsfəˈktəri] justifies [dʒəˈstɪfaɪz] leisure [ˈleɪʒə]
compensate [kəmˈpɛnsɪt] contribution [kɒnˈtrɪbjʊːʃən]

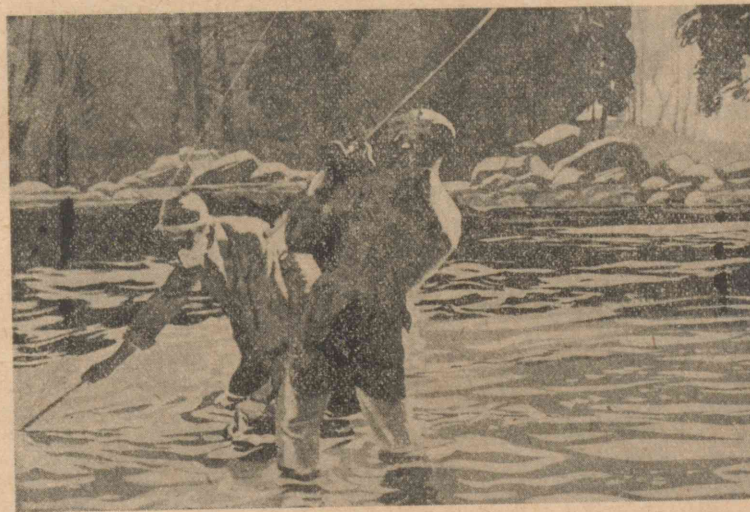
↓ speak about

↑ A runner needs good wind or bad wind when you are young.

How is this happy use of leisure to be ensured?

First I must recommend some game or games as a part of recreation. I put games definitely as a desirable part of recreation, and I would say, "Have one or more games of which you are fond, but let them, at any rate in youth, be games which test the wind, the staying power, and the activity of the whole body, as well as skill."

Sport shall be mentioned next. I have had a liking for more than one form of sport, but an actual passion for salmon and trout fishing. Salmon



ensured [ɪnʃʊəd] desirable [dɪzəɪərəbl] test [test]

↓ 全人々大好きな

fishing as I have enjoyed it, fishing not from a boat, but from one's feet, either on the bank or wading deep in the stream, is a glorious and sustained exercise for the whole body, as well as being an exciting sport.

There are many forms of recreation. I cannot even mention them all, much less discuss any of them adequately. But I must mention for a high place in recreation the pleasure of gardening, if you are fond of it. Bacon says, "God Almighty first planted a garden, and indeed it is the purest of human pleasures." It is one of those pleasures which follow the law of increasing and not of diminishing returns. The more you develop it and the more you know about it, the more absorbing is the interest of it. There is no season of the year at which the interest ceases and no time of life, so long as sight remains, at which we are too old to enjoy it.

I have now mentioned games, sport, and gardening. I will pass now to a subject which is more important still.

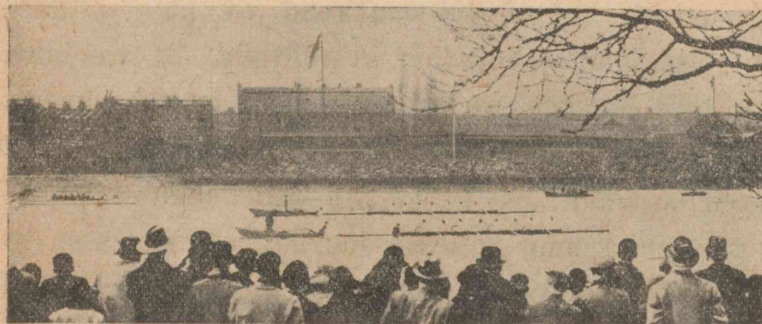
wading [wéidiŋ] sustained [səstéind] discuss [dɪskʌs]
adequately [ædɪkwɪtli] Almighty [ɔ:lmáiti]
diminishing [dɪmɪnɪʃɪŋ]

Books are the greatest and the most satisfactory recreation. I mean the use of books for pleasure. Without books, without having acquired the power of reading for pleasure, none of us can be independent, but if we can read we have a sure defence against boredom in solitude. If we have not that defence, we are dependent on the charity of family, friends, or even strangers, to save us from boredom; but if we can find delight in reading, even a long railway journey alone ceases to be tedious, and long winter evenings to ourselves are an inexhaustible opportunity for pleasure.

independent [ɪndɪpéndənt] boredom [bɔ:dəm]
solitude [sɒlɪtju:d] dependent [dɪpéndənt]
tedious [tɪ:diəs] inexhaustible [ɪnɪgzɔ:stəbl]

LESSON THREE

THE UNIVERSITY BOAT RACE

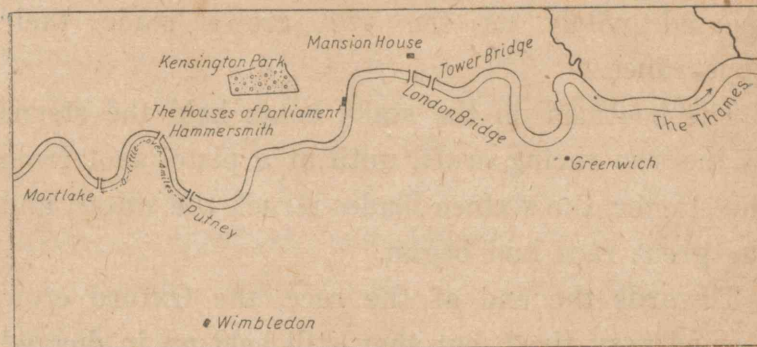


Start of the Race.

The University Boat Race, which takes place annually between Oxford and Cambridge, is one of the most popular sporting events of the year in England. A keen interest is taken in it not only by members of the universities but also by the general public; for people, unconnected with either university declare themselves in favour of Oxford or Cambridge as their taste or fancy may dictate. This interest begins weeks before the actual race

Oxford [óksfəd]
unconnected [ánkənékʰtɪd]

Cambridge [kéimbrɪdʒ]
favour [féivə]



is held, when the crews are still in training; while on the day of the race large crowds go down to the Thames, on whose waters the struggle takes place. The race is rowed over a course of rather more than four miles between Putney and Mortlake, two of the London suburbs.

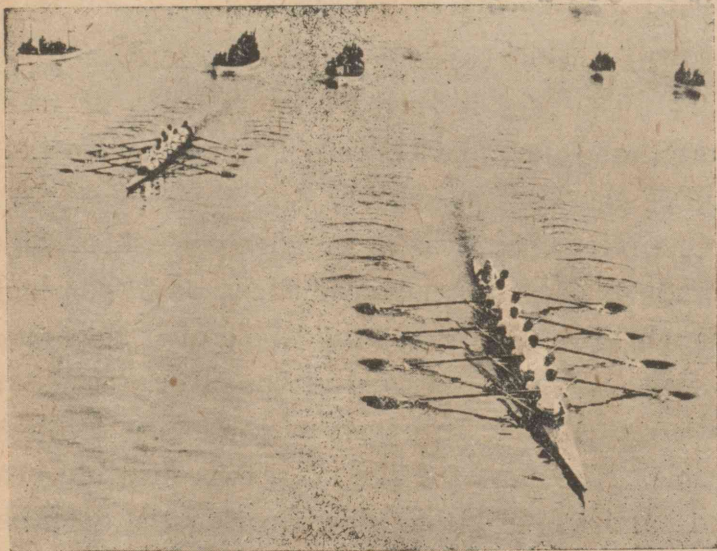
One recent race was a very fine contest, of which I had an exceptionally good view, as I was lucky enough to be able to see the whole of it from start to finish. When I arrived at the river, the towing path was already thronged with a dense crowd of people. The time for the start was drawing near, and partizans of either side, wearing the dark blue ribbon of Oxford or the light blue of Cambridge,

crews [kru:z] Putney [pátʰni] Mortlake [mó:tleik]
towing [tóuɪŋ] partizans [pà:tizænz] ribbon [ribən]

cheered wildly as the two crews made their appearance.

The boatmen on the stake boats held the sterns of the two racing craft, until at a pistol shot from the starter, the sixteen blades struck the water, and the great race had begun.

Towards the end of the race, the Oxford crew seemed very tired, but they still held on in dogged style, although they could make no impression, and



Nearing the Winning Post.

appearance [əpiərəns] stake [steik] pistol [pɪstl]
dogged [dɒɡɪd] impression [ɪmprɛʃən]

第一号秋叶行

Cambridge, rowing well and easily, passed the winning post at Mortlake two lengths and a half in front. Most of the Oxford crew were completely 'rowed out' after the race, several of them collapsing in the bottom of the boat. They soon recovered, however, and paddled in to shore to congratulate their rivals on their well-earned victory.

The two blue flags were run up at the winning post; the light blue first, with the dark blue below it, to indicate the victory of Cambridge. The news quickly spread down the river, where the waiting crowds cheered themselves hoarse, and the result was soon known all over London. The same night both crews met together for a great banquet; victors and vanquished alike rejoicing in the thought that another boat race had been fought out in a fine sporting spirit and brought to a successful conclusion.

The race is rowed on the last Saturday in March of each year and is looked on as a national event watched by crowds of students and other people.

collapsing [kələpsɪŋ] congratulate [kɒngrætjuleɪt]
rivals [raɪvəlz] indicate [ɪndikeɪt] hoarse [hɔ:s]
banquet [bæŋkwɪt] victors [vɪktəz] vanquished [væŋkwɪʃt]
rejoicing [rɪdʒɔɪsɪŋ] conclusion [kɒnklú:ʒən]

On the evening of the race, the students of the two universities all go up to London to celebrate the event, by much rejoicing and merry-making, for Boat Race Night is one of the gayest nights of the year in 'Town.'

Grammar

(1) People **unconnected** with either university declare themselves in favour of Oxford or Cambridge as their taste or fancy may dictate.

Partizans of either side, **wearing** the dark blue ribbon of Oxford or the light blue of Cambridge, cheered wildly as the two crews made their appearance.

(2) Most of the Oxford crew were completely 'rowed out' after the race, **several** of them **collapsing** in the bottom of the boat.

The same night both crews met together for a great banquet; **victors and vanquished** alike **rejoicing** in the thought that another boat race had been fought out in a fine sporting spirit and brought to a successful conclusion.

celebrate [sɛlibreit]

十八年五月一日...

LESSON FOUR

IN A NEW SCHOOL IN A NEW LAND

When *The Queen*, the leviathan of the Atlantic Ocean in 1870, docked one September day at the harbor of New York, she discharged, among her passengers, a family of four from the Netherlands.

The father, a man bearing one of the most respected names in the Netherlands, had acquired wealth and position for himself; unwise investments, however, had swept away his fortune, and in preference to a new start in his own land, he had decided to make the new beginning in the United States. There were two boys: the elder, William, was eight and a half years of age; the younger, Edward Bok, in nineteen days from his landing date, was to celebrate his seventh birthday.

Edward's first six days in the United States were spent in New York, and then he was taken to Brooklyn, where he was destined to live for nearly

leviathan [livaiəθən]

Netherlands [néðələndz]

swept [swept]

discharged [distʃɑ:dʒd]

investment [invéstmənt]

preference [préfərəns]

twenty years.

Thanks to the linguistic sense inherent in the Dutch, and to an educational system that compelled the study of languages, English was already familiar to the father and mother. But to the two sons, who had barely learned the beginnings of their native tongue, the English language was as a closed book. It seemed a cruel decision of the father to put his two boys into a public school in Brooklyn, but he argued that if they were to become Americans, the sooner they became part of the life of the country and learned its language for themselves, the better. And so, without the ability to make known the slightest want or to understand a single word, the morning after their removal to Brooklyn, the two boys were taken by their father to a public school.

Now the American boy of 1870 was not a whit less cruel than is the American boy of today; and he was none the more loath to show that cruelty. This trait was evident at the first recess of the first day at school. At the dismissal, the brothers

date [deɪt] Bok [bɒk] Brooklyn [brʊkəlɪn]
 destined [dɛstɪnd] linguistic [lɪŋgwɪstɪk]
 inherent [ɪnhɪərənt] educational [ɛdʒukɛɪʃnəl]
 decision [dɪsɪʒən] slightest [sláɪtɪst] removal [rɪmú:vəl]
 whit [wɪt] loath [louθ] trait [treɪ] recess [rɪsɛs]

結果一國の文化は...

naturally sought each other, only to find themselves surrounded by a group of tormentors who were delighted to have such promising objects for their fun. And of this opportunity they made the most.

There was no form of petty cruelty boys' minds could devise that was not inflicted upon the two helpless strangers. Edward seemed to look particularly inviting, and nicknaming him "Dutchy" they devoted themselves at each noon recess and after school to inflicting their cruelties upon him.

Louis XIV may have been right when he said that "every new language requires a new soul," but Edward Bok knew that while spoken languages might differ, there is one language understood by boys the world over. And with this language Edward decided to do some experimenting. After a few days at school he cast his eyes over the group of his tormentors, picked out one who seemed to him the ringleader, and before the boy was aware of what had happened, Edward Bok was in the full swing of his first real experiment with Americanization.

sought [sɔ:t] tormentors [tɔ:méntəz] petty [péti]
 devise [dɪváɪz] inflicted [ɪnfɪktɪd] nicknaming [nɪkneɪmɪŋ]
 Dutchy [dátʃi] ringleader [rɪŋlɪ:də]
 Americanization [əməríkənaɪzɪʃən]

Of course the American boy retaliated. But the boy from the Netherlands had not been born and brought up in the muscle-building air of the Dutch dikes for nothing, and ^{practicing} after a few moments he found himself looking down on his tormentor and into the eyes of a crowd of very respectful boys and giggling girls who readily made a passageway for his brother and himself when they indicated a desire to leave the schoolyard and go home.

Edward now felt that his Americanization had begun; but, always believing that a thing begun must be carried to a finish, he took, or gave—it depends upon the point of view—two or three more lessons in this particular phase of Americanization before he convinced these American schoolboys that it might be best for them to call a halt upon further excursions in torment. *人いぢめず*

At the best, they were difficult days at school for a boy of seven who could not speak English. Although the other children stopped teasing Edward, they did not try to make the way easier for him. America is essentially a land of fair play,

retaliated [ritə'li:ɛitɪd] dikes [daɪks] giggling [gɪgəlɪŋ]
 passageway [pæsɪdʒweɪ] indicated [ɪndɪkeɪtɪd]
 phase [feɪz] excursions [ɪkskɜːʃənz] teasing [tiːzɪŋ]

but it is not fair play for American boys and girls to take advantage of a foreign child's unfamiliarity with the language or the customs. When a foreign pupil with little knowledge of the English language enters an American school, the native-born boys and girls in that school can accomplish a useful service in Americanization by helping the newcomer, thus giving him a true idea of American fairness at the start. No doubt many American boys and girls gladly do this little kindness for the young foreigner, but Edward Bok and his brother suffered tortures at the hands of those who should have helped them.

unfamiliarity [ʌnfə'mɪliə'ɪrɪti]

中国历史地理

LESSON FIVE

CROSSING THE ATLANTIC



The Liverpool Landing Stage.

Crossing the Atlantic nowadays is merely a short pleasure trip, for the traveller may breakfast in Liverpool on a Saturday and on the following Friday be dining in New York. He has just time

Liverpool [lívəpu:l]

to get over his seasickness and to begin to feel at home on board ship when the voyage is over, and he has not had sufficient time to become sick of the sea. Further, the voyage is performed in
 5 as great comfort as if he had spent the time in a first-rate hotel, for a big liner is simply a floating hotel.

And what a splendid creation a liner is! No longer at the mercy of the wind, she ploughs her
 10 way in spite of all kinds of weather, and keeps her time with the regularity and punctuality of an express train. Such a ship is a floating palace, with comfortable cabins, a luxuriously furnished saloon where hundreds of people can dine in comfort, and
 15 where meals are served as well as in a first-class hotel. Everything is well cooked, and the wants of the passengers are attended to by a body of polite and attentive stewards. Cool chambers keep the food fresh, and so in mid-Atlantic, fresh fish,
 20 meat, bread, milk, game, poultry, fruit, etc., can be obtained in nearly as good condition as on shore.

Liverpool is the chief point of departure on the

creation [kriéiʃən] ploughs [plauz] regularity [règju:læriti]
 punctuality [pʌŋktju:æliti] floating [flóutiŋ] cabins [kæbinz]
 luxuriously [lʌgzju:əriəsli] saloon [səlu:n] stewards [stjuədz]
 meat [mi:t] poultry [póultri] obtained [əbtéind]

English side, and New York on the American. The train deposits its passengers on the quay close to the landing-stage, which, resting on floating pontoons, rises and falls with the tide. Alongside the stage and towering high above it is the huge liner with its sloping gangways.

A constant stream of people is passing along the gangway; not all of them are passengers, for many are merely going to see their friends off. At length all are aboard, ropes are cast off, and the smoke and steam that are escaping show her readiness to be off. What a splendid craft she is, fifty thousand tons register, and capable of carrying five thousand souls across more than three thousand miles of ocean in five or six days, a triumph of human skill.

The pilot is on the bridge, and in a few minutes our good ship is churning into waves the muddy water of the Mersey and leaving a broad band of heaving white behind.

An hour later and the bar is crossed, and we begin to look round to see what our fellow-

departure [dɪpɑːtʃə]	deposit [dɪpɒzɪt]	quay [kiː]
pontoons [pɒntuːnz]	tide [taɪd]	sloping [sləʊpɪŋ]
gangways [gæŋweɪz]	aboard [əbɔːd]	Mersey [mɛːzi]
heaving [hiːvɪŋ]		

↑ 4 12 2 2 2
a few here and there

passengers are like. There are the usual families of Americans who are returning home after "doing Europe," and laden with the spoils thereof; business men, many of whom have crossed and recrossed over and over again; the usual sprinkling of foreigners; a few who are at sea for the first time, and try to look as if they were used to it and liked it.

The sea is smooth, and after lunch people begin to pick out their deck-chairs from the great heap that is stacked upon the upper deck, and seek for snug places upon the lee side, for the wind is cool, and the ship makes a strong draught as she reels off her twenty-three knots an hour. People who came on board in the glory of silk hats and smart bonnets now appear in caps of varied shapes and colours. Books make their appearance, and heavy coats and rugs are to be seen. The Englishmen on board are beginning to recover from their shyness, and exchange a few words with each other. The Americans are already formed into pleasant groups, and are laughing and talking as if they had known

laden [leɪdn]	spoils [spɔɪlz]	thereof [ðeəɔv]
recrossed [rɪːkrɔːst]	sprinkling [sprɪŋkliŋ]	stacked [stækt]
lee [liː]	draught [draʊft]	knots [nɒts]
rugs [rʌgz]	shyness [ʃaɪnɪs]	bonnets [bɒnɪts]

each other all their lives, or were members of some large family just reunited after a long absence.

At dinner people have found their proper seats at table, and all the passengers are present at this meal, for as the ship speeds down the St. George's Channel she is steady as a church; and here, in the saloon, we scarcely feel the throb of the mighty engines. By midnight Queenstown is reached. Here the mails are brought on board, hundreds of sealed bags full of letters. They are quickly stowed away in the mail-room, the engines again begin their beat, not to stop again for six days, and we are soon leaving the Fastnet behind us. Now we are fairly into the Atlantic, and the ship begins to respond to the motion of the long rollers that come sweeping towards the east. There is no wind, and the swell is but the after-effects of a storm that has passed. As our course is "dead on" to the sea, our ship merely bows gracefully to the endless procession.

At breakfast-time there are a few vacant chairs, but most of the passengers are all right up to now.

reunited [ri:ju:náitid] absence [æbsns] Channel [tʃéni:]
throb [θrɒb] mighty [máiti] Queenstown [kwí:nztaun]
sealed [si:ld] stowed [stoud] Fastnet [fá:stnit]
respond [rispɒnd] procession [prəséʃən] vacant [véikənt]

此句中间查字典

In the smoking-room there is a good deal of talk going on about the capacities of our ship: the length of her quickest trip; her longest run in a day; the relative merits of rival lines; her qualities as a sea-boat; the character of her captain, and so on; and though our ship is not a record-breaker, and can be beaten by several others, still the general opinion is that, taking all things into consideration, it would not be possible to find a better ship in which to cross the Atlantic, a very satisfactory conclusion to arrive at, and proof, of course, of the wisdom of all present who have taken their passage by her.

Everything goes on like clockwork; the sea is smooth and the ship steady. Meals are well cooked and served, and the stewards are attentive and obliging. The passengers are very sociable; there are some good musicians on board, and the time passes very pleasantly. This happy state of affairs lasts for two days, and the most confirmed croakers are beginning to prophesy a smooth passage and a fast run.

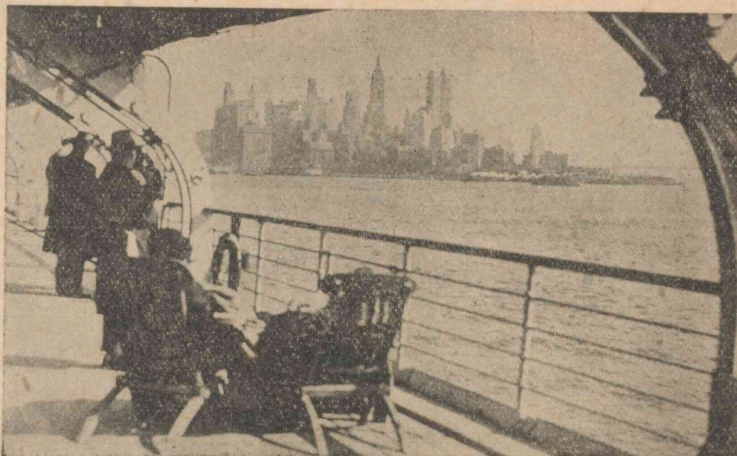
merits [mérits] consideration [kənsidərəiʃən]
sociable [sóuʃəbl] musician [mju:ziʃən]
confirmed [kən'fɔ:md] croakers [króukəz]
prophesy [prófisai]

But on the third day all this is changed. As we get out of our beds, for bedsteads have now taken the place of the old-fashioned berth, we find that dressing is not quite so easy. The ship is certainly
 5 pitching more, and rolling too. During the night a gale has sprung up, and on reaching the deck we see that a nasty sea has got up and meets the ship on her port bow. The sky is grey and cheerless. The wind is nearly in our teeth, and blowing
 10 at the rate of about forty miles an hour. The air is full of flying scud and spray, and there is but little comfort on deck.

Forty-eight hours of this and the gale has blown itself out, and the only wind is a gentle breeze upon
 15 our beam. The sea goes down, and soon most of the passengers are on deck again. Many look rather pale, but comfort themselves with the thought that a fit of seasickness will do them a world of good. Everybody says so.

20 Soon we are looking out for a pilot-boat. We pick one up about three hundred miles east of New York, and next day we are passing up the Bay,

bedsteads [bédstedz] berth [bæ:θ] pitching [pítʃɪŋ]
 sprung [sprʌŋ] nasty [ná:sti] scud [skʌd]
 blown [bloun] Bay [bei]



New York Harbour Seen from the Deck.

past the Statue of Liberty, Governor's Island, and Castle Gardens, and steam slowly to our pier at New York. The good ship has made a fast trip, and, though we say we like the sea, we all seem
 5 glad to be ashore again.

Grammar

An hour later **and** the bar is crossed.

Forty-eight hours of this **and** the gale has blown itself out.

They knew the enemy troops were in retreat. A few minutes more **and** they would take possession of the abandoned village.

Governor's [gávənəz] pier [piə] abandoned [əbændənd]
 retreat [ritri:t]

Handwritten Chinese characters: 乃=字机办香电天机

LESSON SIX

THE SOWER'S SONG



Now hands to seedsheet*, boys!
 We step and we cast; old Time's on wing,
 And would ye partake of Harvest's joys,
 The corn must be sown in Spring.

5 *Fall gently and still, good corn,
 Lie warm in thy earthy bed;*

* A sheet in which the hand-sower carries his seed.
 ye [ji:] partake [partéik] sown [soun] earthy [é:θi]

*And stand so yellow some morn,
 For beast and man must be fed.*

Old Earth is a pleasure to see
 In sunshiny cloak of red and green;
 5 The furrow lies fresh; this Year will be
 As Years that are past have been.

*Fall gently and still, good corn,
 Lie warm in thy earthy bed;
 And stand so yellow some morn,
 10 For beast and man must be fed.*

Old Mother, receive this corn,
 The son of Six Thousand golden sires:
 All these on thy kindly breast were born;
 One more thy poor child requires.

15 *Fall gently and still, good corn,
 Lie warm in thy earthy bed;*

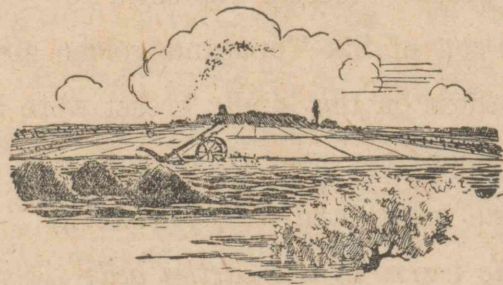
morn [mɔ:n] beast [bi:st] furrow [fárou] sires [sáíəz]
 thy [ðai]

*And stand so yellow some morn,
For beast and man must be fed.*

Now steady and sure again, 種と秋
And measure of stroke and step we keep;
Thus up and thus down we cast our grain:
Sow well, and you gladly reap.

*Fall gently and still, good corn,
Lie warm in thy earthy bed;
And stand so yellow some morn,
For beast and man must be fed.*

—Thomas Carlyle.



LESSON SEVEN

AN ABLE MAN



Henry Ford.

An able man is a man who can do things, and his ability to do things is dependent on what he has in him. What he has in him depends on what he started with and what he has done to increase and discipline it.

An educated man is not one whose memory is trained to carry a few dates in history, he is one who can accomplish things. A man who cannot think is not an educated man however many college degrees he may have acquired. Thinking is the hardest work any one can do, which is probably the reason why we have so few thinkers. There are two extremes to be avoided: one is the attitude of contempt toward education, the other is the assumption that marching through

extremes [ikstri:mz]

attitude [ætɪtju:d]

an educational system is a sure cure for ignorance and incapacity. You cannot learn in any school what the world is going to do next year, but you can learn some of the things which the world has
5 tried to do in former years, and where it failed and where it succeeded.

The best that education can do for a man is to put him in possession of his powers, give him control of the tools with which destiny has endowed
10 him, and teach him how to think. The college renders its best service as an intellectual gymnasium, in which mental muscle is developed and the student strengthened to do what he can. To say, however, that mental gymnastics can be
15 had only in college is not true, as every educator knows. A man's real education begins after he has left school. True education is gained through the discipline of life.

The object of education is not to fill a man's mind
20 with facts; it is to teach him how to use his mind in thinking. And it often happens that a man can think better if he is not hampered by the knowledge

assumption [əsʌmpʃən] incapacity [ɪnkəpə'sɪti]
destiny [dɛstɪni] endowed [ɪndəʊd] intellectual [ɪntɪlɛktʃuəl]
gymnasium [dʒɪmnə'ɪzjəm] gymnastics [dʒɪmnə'stɪks]

of the past.

It is a very human tendency to think that what mankind does not yet know no one can learn. And yet it must be perfectly clear to everyone that the
5 past learning of mankind cannot be allowed to hinder our future learning. Mankind has not gone so very far when you measure its progress against the knowledge that is yet to be gained, the secrets that are yet to be learned.

10 One good way to hinder progress is to fill a man's head with all the learning of the past; it makes him feel that because his head is full there is nothing more to learn. Merely gathering knowledge may become the most useless work a man can do.
15 What can you do to help and heal the world? That is the educational test. If a man can hold up his own end, he counts for one. If he can help ten or a hundred or a thousand other men hold up
20 their ends, he counts for more. He may be quite rusty on many things that inhabit the realm of print, but he is a learned man just the same.

When a man is master of his own sphere,

hampered [hæmpəd] hinder [hɪndə] rusty [rʌsti]
inhabit [ɪnhæbɪt]

whatever it may be, he has won his degree. He has entered the realm of wisdom.

—Henry Ford.

Grammar

(1) To say that mental gymnastics can be had only in college is not true. (A is not true.)

(A) to say that mental gymnastics can be had only in college.

(2) *Analyse the following sentences:—*

The best that education can do for a man is to put him in possession of his powers, give him control of the tools with which destiny has endowed him, and teach him how to think.

(The best is A, B, and C.)

What he has in him depends on what he started with and what he has done to increase and discipline it.

(A depends on B and C.)

realm [reɪlm] sphere [sfɪə]

LESSON EIGHT

AN ANECDOTE OF SIR MATTHEW HALE

A gentleman who possessed an estate in the eastern part of England had two sons. The elder, being of a rambling disposition, went abroad. After several years his father died, when the younger son, destroying the will that had been made in his elder brother's favour, seized upon the estate. He gave out that his elder brother was dead, and bribed false witnesses to swear the truth of this report.

In the course of time the elder brother returned but, being in destitute circumstances, found it difficult to establish his claims. At length he met with a lawyer, who interested himself in his cause so far as to consult the first judge of the age, Sir Matthew Hale. The judge satisfied himself as to the justice of the claims of the elder brother, and then promised his assistance.

anecdote [ænekdot] Matthew [mæθju:] Hale [heil]
estate [istéit] rambling [ræmblɪŋ] bribed [braɪbd]
swear [swɛə] destitute [déstɪtju:t] establish [ɪstæbliʃ]
satisfied [sætɪsfaɪd]

The cause was tried at Chelmsford, in Essex. On the appointed day, Sir Matthew Hale disguised himself in the clothes of an honest miller whom he had met on his way, and entered the county hall, where the cause was to be tried. Here he found out the plaintiff, and entering into conversation with him, enquired what were his prospects; to which the plaintiff replied: 'My cause is very doubtful, and if I lose it I am ruined for life.'

10 'Well, honest friend,' replied the pretended miller, 'will you take my advice? Every Englishman has the right to take exception to any one juryman through the whole twelve; now, do you insist upon your privilege, without giving a reason why, and if possible get me chosen in place of some one whom you shall challenge, and I will do you all the service in my power.'

The plaintiff shook the pretended miller by the hand and promised to follow his advice; and so, when the clerk called over the names of the jury-
20 men, he objected to one of them. The judge on the bench was much offended at this liberty. 'What do

Chelmsford [tʃélmʃfəd] Essex [ésiks] disguised [disgáizd]
 county [káunti] plaintiff [pléintif] prospects [próspekts]
 doubtful [dáutful] exception [iksépfən]
 juryman [dʒúərimən] insist [insist] challenge [tʃéлиндʒ]
 clerk [klɑ:k]

you mean,' he asked, 'by taking exception to that gentleman?'

'I mean, my lord,' said the plaintiff, 'to assert my privilege as an Englishman without giving a reason why.'

The judge had been highly bribed, and in order to conceal it by a show of frankness, and having confidence in the superiority of his party, he said: 'Well, sir, whom do you wish to have in the place of him you have challenged?'

After a short time spent in looking round upon the audience, 'My lord,' said the plaintiff, 'I will choose yonder miller, if you please.' Accordingly the supposed miller was directed to take his place on the jury.

As soon as the clerk of the court had administered the usual oath to all, a little dexterous fellow came into the apartment and slipped ten golden guineas into the hand of every one of the jurymen except the miller, to whom he gave but five.

The cause was opened by the plaintiff's counsel, and all the scraps of evidence that could be found

my lord [miló:d] assert [əsé:t] conceal [kənsí:l]
 confidence [kónfidəns] superiority [sju:pərióríti]
 audience [ó:djəns] yonder [jóndə] administered [ədministəd]
 dexterous [dékstərəs] guineas [gíniz] counsel [káunsəl]
 scraps [skræps] evidence [évidəns]



in his favour were brought forward.

The younger brother was provided with a great number of witnesses, all plentifully bribed like the judge.

5 The witnesses swore that they were in the same country where the brother died, and had seen the burial of his mortal remains. The judge summed up the evidence with great gravity and deliberation.

plentifully [plɛntɪfʊli] swore [swɔː] burial [bɛəriəl]
 mortal [mɔːtl] gravity [grævɪti] deliberation [dɪlbərəɪʃən]

‘And now, gentlemen of the jury,’ said he, ‘lay your heads together and bring in your verdict as you shall deem just.’

They waited but a few minutes, and then, supposing that all were agreed in favour of the younger brother, the judge said: ‘Gentlemen, are you all agreed?’

‘We are, I believe, all agreed,’ replied the foreman of the jury.

10 ‘Hold, my lord,’ replied the miller, ‘we are not all agreed.’

‘Why,’ said the judge, in a very surly tone, ‘what reasons have you for disagreeing?’

‘I have several reasons, my lord,’ replied the 15 miller ‘The first is, that they have given to all these gentlemen of the jury ten broad pieces of gold, and to me but five, which, you know, is not fair. Besides, I have many objections to make to the contradictory evidence of the witnesses.’

20 As the speaker was going on, the judge in great surprise stopped him:—

‘Where did you come from, and who are you?’

surly [sɜːli] deem [diːm] foreman [fɔːmən]
 contradictory [kɒntrədɪktɔːri]

'I came from Westminster Hall,' replied the miller. 'My name is Matthew Hale. I am Lord Chief Justice. I have observed the iniquity of your proceedings this day; therefore come down from a
 5 seat which you are in no way worthy to hold. You are one of the corrupt parties in this dishonest business. I will come up this moment and try the cause over again.'

Accordingly Sir Matthew went up with his
 10 miller's dress, began the trial anew, and subjected the witnesses to the most searching examination. He made the elder brother's title to the estate perfectly clear, and gained a complete victory in favour of truth and justice.

Westminster [wéstmɪnstə] iniquity [ɪnɪkwɪtɪ]
 proceedings [prəsiːdɪŋz] corrupt [kərʌpt] anew [ənjúː]
 title [taɪtl]

LESSON NINE

THE DIAMOND MAKER—(I)



Some business had detained me in Chancery Lane until nine in the evening, and thereafter, having a slight headache, I was disinclined either for entertainment or further work. So much of the
 5 sky as the tall houses of the narrow lane left

detained [dɪteɪnd] Chancery [tʃɑːnsəri]
 thereafter [ðeərəːftə] disinclined [dɪsɪnkleɪnd]
 entertainment [ɛntətəɪnmənt]

visible, spoke of a serene night, and I determined to make my way down to the Embankment, and rest my eyes and cool my head by watching the variegated lights upon the river.

5 Beyond comparison the night is the best time for this place; a merciful darkness hides the dirt of the waters, and the lights of this transition age, red, glaring orange, gas-yellow, and electric white are set in shadowy outlines of every possible shade
10 between grey and deep purple.

Through the arches of Waterloo Bridge a hundred points of light mark the sweep of the Embankment, and above its parapet rise the towers of Westminster, warm grey against the starlight.

15 The black river goes by with only a rare ripple breaking its silence, and disturbing the reflections of the lights that swim upon its surface.

“A warm night,” said a voice at my side. I turned my head, and saw the profile of a man who
20 was leaning over the parapet beside me. It was a refined face, not unhandsome, though pinched and pale enough, and the coat collar turned up and

serene [sɪrɪn] Embankment [ɪmbæŋkmənt]
variegated [və'ri:geɪtɪd] comparison [kəmpeərəɪsn]
transition [trænsɪʒən] shade [ʃeɪd] glaring [glɛəriŋ]
purple [pɜ:pl] Waterloo [wə:'tɔ:lú:] parapet [pərəpɪt]
reflections [rɪflɛkʃənz] profile [prəʊfi:l] refined [rɪfaɪnd]
unhandsome [ʌnhændsəm] pinched [pɪntʃt]

pinned round the throat marked his status in life as sharply as a uniform. I felt I was committed to the price of a bed and breakfast, if I answered him.

5 I looked at him curiously. Would he have anything to tell me worth the money, or was he the common incapable—incapable even of telling his own story?

There was a quality of intelligence in his fore-
10 head and eyes, and a certain tremulousness in his lower lip that decided me.

“Very warm,” said I; “but not too warm for us here.”

“No,” he said, still looking across the water, “it
15 is pleasant enough here....just now.”

“It is good,” he continued after a pause, “to find anything so restful as this in London. After one has been fretting about business all day, about getting on, meeting obligations and avoiding
20 dangers, I do not know what one would do if it were not for such pacific corners.”

He spoke with long pauses between the sentences.

throat [θrəʊt] status [stéitəs] committed [kəmítɪd]
incapable [ɪnkéɪpəbl] obligations [əblɪgeɪʃənz]

“You must know,” he resumed, “a little of the irksome labour of the world, or you would not be here. But I doubt if you can be brain-weary and footsore as I am....Bah! Sometimes I doubt if
 5 the game is worth the candle. I feel inclined to throw the whole thing over—name, wealth, and position—and take to some modest trade. But I know if I abandoned my ambition, I should have nothing but remorse left for the rest of my days.”
 10 He became silent. I looked at him in astonishment.

If ever I saw a man hopelessly hard-up, it was the man in front of me. He was ragged and he was dirty, unshaven and unkempt; he looked as
 15 though he had been left in a dust-bin for a week. And he was talking to me of the irksome worries of a large business. I almost laughed outright. Either he was mad or playing a sorry jest on his own poverty.

20 “If high aims and high positions,” said I, “have their drawbacks of hard work and anxiety, they have their compensations. Influence, the power of

irksome [á:ksəm]	footsore [fútsə:]	bah [bɑ:]
modest [módɪst]	ambition [æmbíʃən]	remorse [rɪmó:s]
astonishment [əstónɪʃmənt]	unshaven [ʌnʃéivn]	
unkempt [ʌnkémpɪt]	outright [áutráɪt]	

doing good, of assisting those weaker and poorer than ourselves; and there is even a certain gratification in display....”

My joking under the circumstances was in very
 5 bad taste. I spoke on the spur of the contrast of his appearance and speech. I was sorry even while I was speaking.

He turned a haggard, but very composed face upon me. He said: “I forget myself. Of course
 10 you would not understand.”

He measured me for a moment. “No doubt it is very absurd. You will not believe me even when I tell you, so that it is fairly safe to tell you. And it will be a comfort to tell some one. I really have
 15 a big business in hand, a very big business. But there are troubles just now. The fact is....I make diamonds.”

“I suppose,” said I, “you are out of work just at present.”

20 “I am sick of being disbelieved,” he said impatiently, and suddenly unbuttoning his wretched coat he pulled out a little canvas bag that was

drawbacks [dró:bæks]	anxiety [æŋzáiəti]
gratification [grætɪfíkɛiʃən]	haggard [hæɡəd]
absurd [əbsú:d]	

hanging by a cord round his neck. From this he produced a brown pebble. "I wonder if you know enough to know what that is?"

He handed it to me.

5 Now, a year or so before, I had occupied my leisure in taking a London science degree, so that I have a smattering of physics and mineralogy. The thing was not unlike an uncut diamond of the darker sort, though far too large, being almost as
10 big as the top of my thumb. I took it, and saw it had the form of a regular octahedron, with the curved faces peculiar to the most precious of minerals. I took out my penknife and tried to scratch it, but in vain. Leaning forward towards
15 the gas-lamp I tried the thing on my watch-glass, and scored a white line across that with the greatest ease.

I looked at my interlocutor with rising curiosity.

"It certainly is rather like a diamond. But if
20 so, it is a Behemoth of diamonds. Where did you get it?"

"I tell you I made it," he said. "Give it back

unbuttoning [ʌnbʌtnɪŋ] cord [kɔ:d] smattering [smætəriŋ]
physics [fíziks] mineralogy [mínərələdʒi]
octahedron [ɔktəhí:drən] peculiar [píkju:ljə] leaning [lí:nɪŋ]
scored [skɔ:d] interlocutor [intə:lɔkjutə]
Behemoth [bihí:məθ]

to me."

He replaced it hastily and buttoned his jacket. "I will sell it you for one hundred pounds," he suddenly whispered eagerly. With that my sus-
5 picions returned. The thing might, after all, be merely a lump of that almost equally hard substance, corundum, with an accidental resemblance in shape to the diamond. Or if it was a diamond, how did he come by it, and why should he offer it
10 at a hundred pounds?

Grammar

(1) I doubt if you can be brain-weary and footsore as I am.

So much of the sky as the tall houses of the narrow lane left visible, spoke of a serene night.

(2) With the exception of snakes, there is perhaps no creature, for which the human race as a whole has as little love as it has for spiders.

Not one of them has as much brains in his whole body as Bentley has in his little finger.

replaced [ri:pléist] hastily [héistili] jacket [dʒékit]
substance [sábstəns] corundum [korándəm]
resemblance [rizémbləns] exception [iksépʃən]
snakes [sneiks] Bentley [béntli]

LESSON TEN

THE DIAMOND MAKER—(II)

We looked into each other's eyes. He seemed eager, honestly eager. At that moment I believed it was a diamond he was trying to sell.

Yet I am a poor man; a hundred pounds would leave a visible gap in my fortunes, and no sane man would buy a diamond by gaslight from a ragged tramp on his word only. Still a diamond of that size conjured up a vision of many thousand pounds. Then, thought I, such a stone could scarcely exist
10 without being mentioned in every book on gems, and again I called to mind the stories of smuggling and light-fingered Kaffirs at the Cape.

I put the question of purchase on one side.

"How did you get it?" said I.

15 "I made it."

I had heard something of Moissan, but I knew his artificial diamonds were very small. I shook

fortunes [fó:tʃənz] sane [seɪn] conjured [kɔ́ndʒəd]
vision [vɪʒən] Kaffirs [kæfəz] Moissan [mwa:sɑ́]

my head.

"You seem to know something of this kind of thing. I will tell you a little about myself. Perhaps then you may think better of the purchase." He
5 turned round with his back to the river, and put his hands in his pockets. He sighed. "I know you will not believe me."

"Diamonds," he began—and, as he spoke, his voice lost its faint flavour of the tramp and assumed
10 something of the easy tone of an educated man—"are to be made by throwing carbon out of combination in a suitable flux and under a suitable pressure; the carbon crystallizes out, not as black-lead or charcoal-powder, but as small diamonds. So
15 much has been known to chemists for years, but no one yet has hit upon exactly the right flux in which to melt up the carbon, or exactly the right pressure for the best results. Consequently the diamonds made by chemists are small and dark,
20 and worthless as jewels. Now, I, you know, have given up my life to this problem—given my life to it."

artificial [à:tɪfɪʃəl] faint [feɪnt] flavour [fléivə]
carbon [kɑ́:bən] combination [kɔ́mbɪneɪʃən] flux [flʌks]
pressure [préʃə] crystallizes [krɪstəlaɪzɪz]
blacklead [blækled] chemists [kémɪsts]



And he told me his life of poverty and unceasing work. In order to pursue his scientific experiments he had been put almost to every shift, in fact had grudged himself everything except scientific appliances, had spent a thousand pounds he had inherited, and had kept things going only by reducing himself to starvation, till at last he had produced three big diamonds like the one I had seen, and five small ones.

pursue [pə'sju:] grudged [grʌdʒd] appliances [əpláɪənsɪz]
 reducing [rɪdʒú:siŋ] inherited [ɪnhéritɪd] hole [həʊl]

“But now,” he continued, “I realize that I am in a hole. I cannot part with the things for love or money. If I go in to respectable jewellers, they ask me to wait, and go and whisper to a clerk to fetch a policeman, and then I say I cannot wait. And I found a receiver of stolen goods, and he simply stuck to the one I gave him and told me to prosecute if I wanted it back. I am going about now with several hundred pounds-worth of diamonds round my neck, and without either food or shelter. You are the first person I have taken into my confidence. But I like your face and I am hard driven.”

He looked into my eyes. “It would be madness,” said I, “for me to buy a diamond under the circumstances. Besides, I do not carry hundreds of pounds about in my pocket. Yet I more than half believe your story. I will, if you like, do this: come to my office to-morrow....”

“You think I am a thief,” said he keenly. “You will tell the police. I am not coming into a trap.”

“Somehow I am assured you are no thief. Here

jewellers [dʒú:ɪləz] madness [mædnɪs] thief [θi:f]
 anyhow [ənihaʊ]

is my card. Take that, anyhow. You need not come to any appointment. Come when you will."

He took the card, and an earnest of my good will. "Think better of it and come," said I.

5 He shook his head doubtfully. "I will pay back your half-crown with interest some day—such interest as will amaze you," said he. "Anyhow you will keep the secret?....Don't follow me."

10 He crossed the road and went into the darkness towards the little steps under the archway leading into Essex Street, and I let him go. And that was the last I ever saw of him.

Afterwards I had two letters from him asking me to send banknotes—not cheques—to certain 15 addresses. I weighed the matter over, and took what I conceived to be the wisest course. Once he called upon me when I was out.

Was he an ingenious monomaniac, or a fraudulent dealer in pebbles, or had he really made diamonds 20 as he asserted?

The latter is just sufficiently credible to make me think at times that I have missed the most brilliant

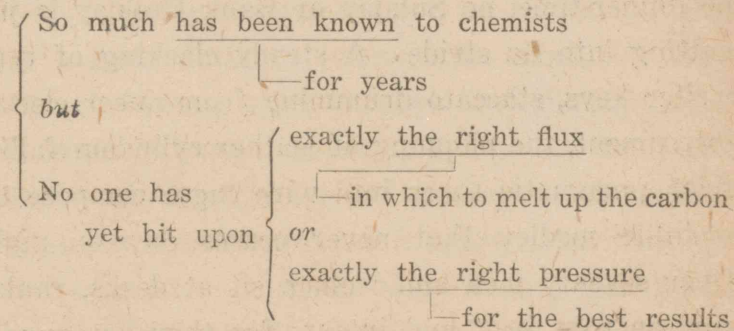
banknotes [bæŋk-nouts]	conceive [kənsi:v]
cheques [tʃeks]	ingenious [indʒi:njəs]
monomaniac [mónouméiniæk]	fraudulent' [fró:djulənt]
credible [krédəbl]	

opportunity of my life. I sometimes think I might at least have risked five pounds.

—H. G. Wells.

Grammar

So much has been known to chemists for years, but no one yet has hit upon exactly the right flux in which to melt up the carbon, or exactly the right pressure for the best results.



LESSON ELEVEN

ONE MINUTE ACROSS THE ATLANTIC

It is 4.30 in the afternoon, that sluggish time when the City of London, the bulk of its work done, begins to think of tea-cake.

In a large building near London Wall a well-lit room that knows no tea-time, no luncheon interval, no dinner-time, no Sunday or Bank Holiday is just getting into its stride. A steady clacking of typewriter keys, staccato drumming from queer electric instrument, the plopping of leather cylinders falling from pneumatic tubes into wire cages compose the metallic medley that never ceases day or night. Over seventy men and women sit at desks, ranked row on row, bent and intent; for they are serving the great Atlantic cable that for three thousand two hundred miles lies like a swollen serpent on the bed of the ocean, while messages of wealth and ruin, of hope and despair, of friendly greeting and

sluggish [slʌʃɪʃ]	bulk [bʌlk]	luncheon [lʌntʃən]
interval [ɪntəvəl]	clacking [klækɪŋ]	staccato [stəkəːtoʊ]
plopping [plɒpɪŋ]	cylinders [sɪlɪndəz]	metallic [mɪtəˈlɪk]
medley [médli]	cable [kéɪbl]	swollen [swóʊlən]
serpent [səːpənt]	despair [dɪspéə]	

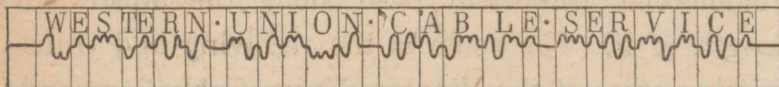
commercial agreement flash along the mysterious length of it. The room is the receiving and transmitting office of the Western Union Cable Company.

Now see one of the most marvellous things in London!

A young man sits at a desk watching a little inch-wide strip of paper run from a complicated-looking box over a metal strip. A strange little metal pointer, one end vibrating in a tiny pool of green ink, the other moving rapidly over the paper, traces a queer endless pattern on the strip, rather like a fever patient's temperature chart.

As the young man watches the uneven pattern his brain is busy translating it into words, and his hands—which often tap out seventy words a minute—put down the words on a typewriter. He is receiving a message from New York. That steady motion of the metal pointer, as of an invisible hand using a fountain-pen, is the work of a man three thousand two hundred miles away in the United States! There is no interval in time. The very second the man in New York taps his keys the

flash [flæʃ]	vibrating [vaɪbreɪtɪŋ]	pattern [pætən]
temperature [təmprɪtʃə]	chart [tʃɑːt]	uneven [ʌníːvən]
tap [tæp]		



How the Dotted Signals Are Received.

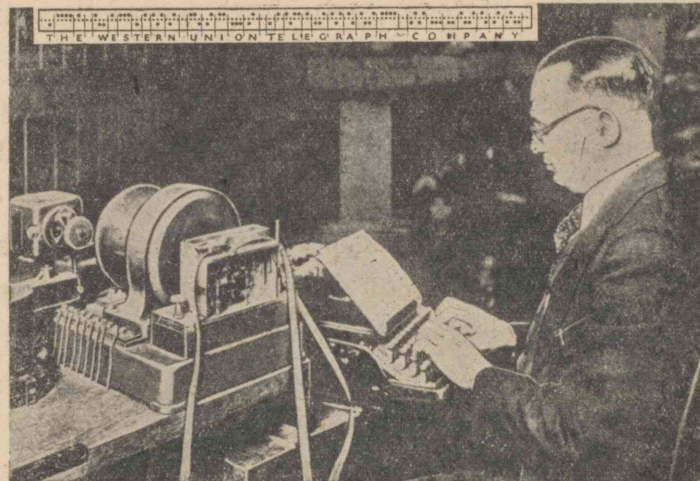
The vertical divisions are drawn to enable you to see how each letter is deciphered.

pointer in London traces its green message, and the other man at this end of the sea serpent bangs it out on a typewriter.

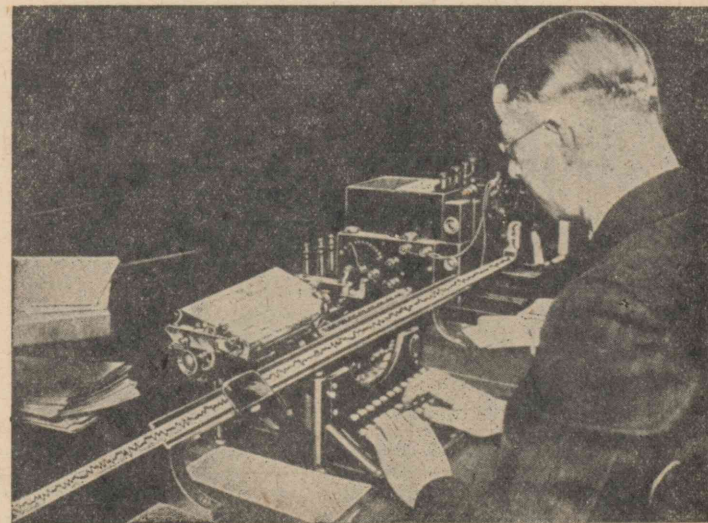
I watch a girl send a message to New York as easily as if she were playing a foxtrot on a piano. It is timed 4.34. She sends it. It is at once in New York. The clock stands at 4.35! One minute to cross the Atlantic! She takes up an electrically-regulated time punch, stamps it, flings it in a basket, and goes on flashing things over the Atlantic.

How typical of civilization! Each age piles up its marvels and becomes dependent on them. Where was all this fifty years ago? What consternation would fall today in the City of London if this room were blotted out! Yesterday's miracles are the

foxtrot [fókstrot] punch [pantʃ] flings [fliŋz]
 piles [pailz] consternation [kɒnstəːneɪʃən] blotted [blɒtɪd]



The Perforated Dots on the Paper Strip are Instantly Recorded at the Other End of the Cable.



The Wavy Signal is Deciphered, and is then Typewritten on the Standard Cablegram Form.

familiar things of today, yea, much more: they are today's necessities. Imperceptibly life changes, is readjusted because of them. How many London businesses would smash if it still took three weeks to reach New York?

In a corner I see a typewriter working away furiously with a kind of devilish deliberation,—no human hand over the keyboard! It is comic in its efficiency, in its air of I-don't-make-any-mistakes; in its solemn self-satisfaction.

"Who," I ask, "is working that?"

"A man in our Amsterdam office!"

imperceptibly [ɪmpə'seɪptəbli]	yea [jeɪ]	
readjusted [ri:ədʒʌstɪd]	furiously [fɪ'juəriəsli]	
devilish [dévliʃ]	keyboard [ki:bɔ:d]	comic [kómik]
Amsterdam [æmstədəm]		

LESSON TWELVE

NIGHT IN THE DESERT

How beautiful is night!

A dewy freshness fills the silent air;
No mist obscures, nor cloud, nor speck, nor stain,
Breaks the serene of heaven:
In full-orbed glory, yonder moon divine
Rolls through the dark-blue depths.

Beneath her steady ray
The desert-circle spreads,
Like the round ocean, girdled with the sky.

How beautiful is night!

—Robert Southey.



obscures [əbskjúəz]	speck [spek]	stain [stein]
orbed [ɔ:bd]	Southey [sáuði]	

LESSON THIRTEEN

FOG

“Wel-come — to — Japan — wel-come — Colonel — Lindbergh—” I was taking down my first message from Joc, the Japanese radio station at Nemuro which had followed us painstakingly down the Siberian coast and which was to guide us to Tokyo.

How typical to have our first message from Japan one of pure grace, a bow of welcome before we got down to the business of position and weather.

The weather was important. For some time we had noticed a long low fog bank to the east. Far out to sea, like a second horizon, this even white line stretched ahead, paralleling our course. Gradually, however, it pushed us back more and more to a course directly over the islands.

Looking ahead now I could see that the line of fog and the line of the islands were coming together.

Colonel [kɛ:m]

Lindbergh [lɪnbɜ:ɔ]

painstakingly [peɪnzteɪkɪŋli] typical [tɪpɪkəl] ahead [əhed]

Like a long wave on a shoal, the clouds of mist seemed to break over the barrier of volcanic peaks. Every now and then we could see through a hole in the clouds a rocky beach or a strip of water gleam and vanish.

“Pse (Please)—send—wea (weather)—speed—posn (position)” ticked my next message from Joc. I would have to be practical. But I did not know where we were. “Flying—through—fog,” I tapped back. “Will—send—posn—in—minute.” There was nothing accidental or slight about those clouds. They stretched on and on, now, an even sea ahead of us.

I felt fear creeping imperceptibly over me, as cold does at night when, half asleep, one refuses to recognize it. So I fought off recognition of fear and only thought, “It was a lovely day when we started.....It’s still open behind us—isn’t it?” But before I had time to look, my husband pushed back a message to me.

I started relaying it, “Fog—on—sea—storm—clouds—ahead” (that dark curtain shut right down

shoal [ʃoul]

barrier [bɛəriə]

volcanic [vɒlkænik]

gleam [gli:m]

ticked [tɪkt]

creeping [kri:piŋ]

recognize [rɛkəgnaɪz]

recognition [rɛkəgnɪʃən]

to the south)—“we—are—turning—back” (the great wing wheeled below me in the clouds)—“will—land”—(It was just as dark behind us! It had shut in on us!)—“at—first—opportunity” (one
 5 green peak pushed its head above the fog).

My husband pushed back the cockpit cover, put on his helmet and goggles, heightened the seat for better visibility, and leaned forward to look out. Here we are again, I thought, recognizing by this
 10 familiar buckling-on-of-armor that the fight had begun. He motioned me to reel in the antenna. Emergency landing, that meant. I buckled my belt tighter.

Down, down, we were gliding down now, the
 15 engine throttled, wisps of fog temporarily blinding us as we descended. I was losing the sky. I did not want to let go until I could grasp something below. Down the sides of the mountain one could see a strip of water gleaming, harebell-blue. We
 20 were diving toward it. Down, down—the sky was gone. The sea! Hold on to the sea—that little patch of blue. Oh, the sea was gone too.

relaying [riléiɪŋ]	cockpit [kókpit]	helmet hélmit]
visibility [vizibíliɪ]	buckling [bákliŋ]	armor [ámə]
antenna [ænténə]	emergency [imédʒənsi]	
throttled [θrótld]	wisps [wisps]	temporarily [témperərili]
harebell [hæbəl]		

We were blind—and still going down—oh, God! —we’ll hit the mountain! A wave of fear like terrific pain came over me, shrivelling to blackened ashes the meaningless word “courage”—“pride”—“control.” Then a lurch, the engine roared on again, and a sickening roller-coaster up. Up, up, up. I felt myself gasping to get up, like a drowning man. There—the sky was blue above—the sky and the sun! Courage flowed back in my veins, a warm,
 10 pounding stream. Thank God, there is the sky. Hold on to it with both hands. Let it pull you up. Oh, let us stay here, I thought, up in this clear bright world of reality, where we can see the sky and feel the sun. Let’s never go down.

15 He is trying it again, like a knife going down the side of a pie tin, between fog and mountain. Will he say afterward, “It was nothing at all?” (if there is an “afterward”). That time in the Alleghenies he turned around, when we struck the river, and
 20 smiled at me. It was so reassuring. If only he would do it now. But his face was set. I could see it out of the side of the cockpit, his lips tight-

terrific [tərifik]	shrivelling [ʃrívliŋ]	ashes [æʃiz]
lurch [lɜ:tʃ]	Alleghenies [æligeniz]	

closed. The force of the wind blowing against them made them look thin and fearful like a man gritting his teeth in his last fight. Were we there, then, at the last fight? I had never seen him look
 5 like that. The wind flattened his face, made the flesh flabby, the brows prominent—like a skeleton.

Down again—and the terror. Up again—and the return of courage and shame. Oh, Lord—here was another mountain peak! Was he going to try it
 10 again? Hadn't he learned anything? Did he think I really enjoyed this game of tobogganing down volcanoes?—I thought in a kind of mad anger.

Really it was too much—I would never fly again. The sun began to melt away as we spiraled down.
 15 It became a thin watery disk in the mist. "Never fly again," echoed in my ears maliciously. No—never fly again—I had said it myself and shivered to think how true it might be.

Down, down, into the darkness. We had never
 20 been down this far before. That long green slope at the foot of the volcano—could we make a forced landing there? Bushes and rocks—but still the

reassuring [ri:əʃʊəriŋ]	gritting [gritiŋ]	flabby [flæbi]
skeleton [skélitən]	tobogganing [təbɔgəniŋ]	
spiraled [spáíəræld]	disk [disk]	echoed [ékoud]
maliciously [məliʃəsli]	shivered [ʃivəd]	

pontoons would take up the shock.

It would be wonderful to be down—even there. No—we were going too fast, skimming over the bushes and straight down the slope. For there,
 5 over a sharp cliff of fifty feet, under a layer of mist, lay the water. There it was, shifting, changing, hiding tantalizingly below us. That was what we wanted. If we could only lay our hands on it before it disappeared. Could we reach it or would
 10 we have to fight our way up again? We dropped off the cliff. We were over the water. Spank, spank, spank—the ship is breaking under us! I am falling through. No—the seat has bounced down, that's all. It must be rough water. We're slowing
 15 up now. We're all right—we're down!

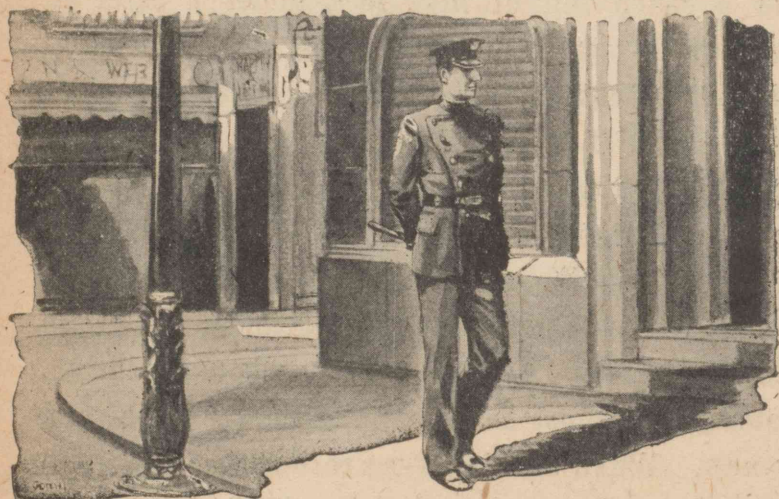
My husband turned around for the first time and looked at me. "What's the matter?"

"Nothing." I stammered. "I'm so happy to be down."

pontoons [pɒntú:nz]	skimming [skímiŋ]	layer [leə]
tantalizingly [tántəlaiziŋli]	spank [spæŋk]	
bounced [baunst]	stammered [stæməd]	

LESSON FOURTEEN

AFTER TWENTY YEARS



“The Time Was Barely Ten O'clock at Night.”

The policeman on the beat moved up the avenue impressively. The impressiveness was habitual and not for show, for spectators were few. The time was barely ten o'clock at night, but chilly gusts of wind with a taste of rain in them had made the

impressively [imprésvli] habitual [həbítjuəl] chilly [tʃíli]
gusts [gasts]

streets nearly empty.

Trying doors as he went, swinging his club with many complicated and skilful movements, turning now and then to look down the peaceful street, the officer, with his stalwart form and slight swagger, made a fine picture of a guardian of the peace. The neighbourhood was one that kept early hours. Now and then you might see the lights of a cigar store or of an all-night lunch counter; but the majority of the doors belonged to business places that had long since been closed.

When about midway of a certain block the policeman suddenly began walking slowly. In the doorway of a darkened hardware store a man leaned, with an unlighted cigar in his mouth. As the policeman walked up to him the man spoke up quickly.

“It’s all right, officer,” he said reassuringly. “I’m just waiting for a friend. It’s an appointment made twenty years ago. Sounds a little funny to you, doesn’t it? Well, I’ll explain if you’d like to make certain it’s all straight. About that long ago there

stalwart [stólwət] swagger [swæge] guardian [gá:djən]
midway [mídwai] hardware [hú:dwæ]

used to be a restaurant where this store stands—
‘Big Joe’ Brady’s restaurant.”

“Until five years ago,” said the policeman. “It
was torn down then.”

5 The man in the doorway struck a match and lit
his cigar. The light showed a pale, square-jawed
face with keen eyes, and a little white scar near
his right eyebrow. His tie-pin contained a large
diamond, strangely set.



“The Man in the Doorway Struck a Match and Lit His Cigar.”

Brady’s [bréidiz] scar [skər] chap [tʃæp]

“Twenty years ago to-night,” said the man, “I
dined here at ‘Big Joe’ Brady’s with Jimmy Wells,
my best friend, and the finest chap in the world.
He and I were raised here in New York, just like
5 two brothers, together. I was eighteen and Jimmy
was twenty. The next morning I was to start for
the West to make my fortune. You couldn’t have
dragged Jimmy out of New York; he thought it was
the only place on earth. Well, we agreed that night
10 that we would meet here again exactly twenty years
from that date and time, no matter what our con-
ditions might be or from what distance we might
have to come. We thought that in twenty years
each of us ought to have our destiny worked out
15 and our fortunes made, whatever they were going
to be.”

“It sounds pretty interesting,” said the policeman.
“Rather a long time between meets, though, it
seems to me. Haven’t you heard from your friend
20 since you left?”

“Well, yes, for a time we corresponded,” said the
other. “But after a year or two we lost track of

handsome [hænsəm] lids [lidz]

each other. You see, the West is a pretty big place, and I kept moving about pretty quickly. But I know Jimmy will meet me here if he's alive, for he always was the truest, loyalest old chap in the world. He'll never forget. I came a thousand miles to stand in this door to-night, and it's worth it if my old partner turns up."

The waiting man pulled out a handsome watch, the lids of it set with small diamonds.

10 "Three minutes to ten," he announced. "It was exactly ten o'clock when we parted here at the restaurant door."

"Did pretty well out West, didn't you?" asked the policeman.

15 "You bet! I hope Jimmy has done half as well. He was rather slow, though, good fellow as he was. I've had to compete with some of the sharpest wits in the world to get my fortune. A man gets in a groove in New York. It takes the West to put a razor-edge on him."

20 The policeman swang his club and took a step or two.

groove [gru:v]

swang [swæŋ]

drizzle [drɪzl]

bet [bet]

"I'll be on my way. Hope your friend comes all right. Will you go away if he is not exactly punctual?"

"I should say not!" said the other. "I'll give him half an hour at least. If Jimmy is alive on earth he'll be here by that time. So long, officer."

"Good night, sir," said the policeman, passing on along his beat, trying doors as he went.

There was a fine, cold drizzle now falling, and the wind had risen to a steady blow. The few foot-passengers astir in that quarter hurried dismally and silently along with coat collars turned high and pocketed hands. And in the door of the hardware store the man who had come a thousand miles to keep an appointment, uncertain almost to absurdity, with the friend of his youth, smoked his cigar and waited.

About twenty minutes he waited, and then a tall man in a long overcoat, with collar turned up to his ears, hurried across from the opposite side of the street. He went directly to the waiting man.

"Is that you, Bob?" he asked doubtfully.

astir [ə'stɪ:]

absurdity [ə'bsɜːdɪti]

"Is that you, Jimmy Wells?" cried the man in the door.

"Bless my heart!" exclaimed the new arrival, grasping both the other's hands with his own. "It's
6 Bob, sure as fate. I was certain I'd find you here if you were still in existence. Well, well, well!—
twenty years is a long time. The old restaurant's gone, Bob; I wish it had lasted, so we could have had another dinner there. How has the West
10 treated you, old man?"

"Fine, it has given me everything I asked it for. You've changed lots, Jimmy. I never thought you were so tall by two or three inches."

"Oh, I grew a bit after I was twenty."

15 "Doing well in New York, Jimmy?"

"Moderately. I have a position in one of the city departments. Come on, Bob; we'll go around to a place I know of, and have a good long talk about old times."

20 The two men started up the street, arm in arm. The man from the West, proud of his success, was beginning to outline the history of his career. The

submerged [sʌbmə:dʒd]

other, submerged in his overcoat, listened with interest.

At the corner stood a drug store, brilliant with electric lights. When they came into this glare each
5 of them turned simultaneously to gaze upon the other's face.

The man from the West stopped suddenly and released his arm.

"You're not Jimmy Wells," he snapped. "Twenty
10 years is a long time, but not long enough to change a man's nose from a Roman to a pug."

"It sometimes changes a good man into a bad one," said the tall man. "You've been under arrest for ten minutes, 'Silky' Bob. Chicago thinks you
15 may have dropped over our way and wires us she wants to have a chat with you. Going quietly, are you? That's sensible. Now, before we go on to the station here's a note I was asked to hand you. You may read it here at the window. It's from
20 Patrolman Wells."

The man from the West unfolded the little piece of paper handed him. His hand was steady when

simultaneously [siməltéinjəsli]	released [rili:st]	
snapped [snæpt]	pug [pʌg]	arrest [ə'rest]
sensible [sénsəbl]	patrolman [pətróulmən]	
unfolded [ʌnfóuldid]		

he began to read, but it trembled a little by the time he had finished. The note was rather short.

*“Bob: I was at the appointed place on time. When you struck the match to light your cigar I saw it was the face of the man wanted in Chicago. Somehow I couldn't do it myself, so I went around and got a plain-clothes man to do the job.
Jimmy.”*



“His Hand Was Steady When He Began to Read, but It Trembled a Little by the Time He Had Finished.”

LESSON FIFTEEN

FASCISM



Benito Mussolini.

“Italy must have breathing space. We want no war. But we cannot live without air!”

Mussolini, a dark, sombre figure, spoke these words with a quiet determination. He was pale. It was not the pallor of disease. It was pallor of the man who burns the candle at both ends, but who has vast reservoirs of vitality.

Mussolini, past forty, looks like Napoleon at thirty. Napoleon, owing to his ill health and his extraordinary habits of living, was prematurely old.

“Your Excellency,” I said, “Aristide Briand said to me that the war has not come to an end.

fascism [fæʃɪzəm] Mussolini [mʊsəlɪːni] sombre [sɒmbə]
determination [dɪtəːmɪneɪʃən] pallor [pælə] candle [kændl]
reservoirs [rezəvwaɪz] vitality [vaɪtælɪti]
prematurely [prɛmətʃʊəli] excellency [ɛksələnʃɪ]
Aristide Briande [arɪstɪːd brɪəŋ]

It is still going on financially. The world, in his opinion, needs a financial peace conference. Do you agree with M. Briand?"

"How long," Mussolini replied, "do they want to wait for financial peace? Italy does not propose to wait. Italy is putting her house in order herself without conferences. It is better to raise oneself by one's own boot straps than to wait for the aid of others.

10 "I don't believe in conferences. I believe in work. Italy is at work. I believe, for nations, as well as for individuals, in salvation by work."

"England," I remarked, "wants to work, but is handicapped by her labour."

15 "We," Mussolini replied, "have no labour troubles. If we find that it is necessary to add another hour of work to the day, we issue an order and our people obey. They obey, because they know we are not playing the game of capitalism or labour. We are thinking solely of Italy.

"England has lost billions in money and many more billions in markets by her strikes. We have

financially [finænʃəli]

salvation [sælvéiʃən]

capitalism [kæpitolizm]

conference [kɒnfərəns]

handicapped [hændikæpt]

solely [sóulli]

had no strikes for a good many years. Fascism succeeds because it is not the tool of either capitalism or of labour. We preach a new view of capital and a new view of labour. We proclaim the essential unity of their interests. Neither can flourish, neither is permitted to flourish, at the expense of the other.

"We keep a close eye on labour unions, but we scrutinize no less rigidly the course of the capitalist. The difference between the Socialists and the Fascists is this: The Socialists believe in the struggle of the classes while we believe in co-operation of the classes."

15 "Fascism," I ventured somewhat impudently, "Fascism, according to Henri Barbusse, whom I met in Paris, is the last convulsion of capitalism."

Mussolini pooh-poohed this suggestion. The very name of Barbusse, as he repeated it, seemed almost an insult.

20 "Fascism," he insisted, "does not bow down before mammon. The finest intelligence and the highest courage are associated with the greatest

proclaim [prəkleim] unity [jú:niti] scrutinize [skrú:tinaiz]

Socialists [sóuʃəlists]

co-operation [kouðpəreíʃən]

ventured [véntʃəd]

Henri Barbusse [ɑ:nrí: bɑ:bjú:s]

convulsion [kɒnvəlʃən] pooh-poohed [pú:pú:d] insult [ínsəlt]

mammon [mæmən] associated [əsóuʃieitid]

contempt for the power of money. For he who despises the power of money can employ it more wisely than he who is overawed by the power of money. Both mammon and labour are the
 5 servants, not the masters, of Fascism. Fascism itself is the first servant of the state. Our doctrine is this: The state must be strong."

"According to our idea a government depends on the consent of the governed. Is not," I remarked,
 10 "the rule of Fascism based mainly on force?"

A smile crept over the pallid features of Mussolini. Sparks seemed to fly from his eyes.

"Force! They say I rule by force. But there is no government that does not rule by force.

15 "The orders of the courts are obeyed because the person to whom they are directed knows that the force of the community will be used to crush him if he does not obey.

"But force must be applied with justice. It must
 20 be applied for the benefit of the community at large. It must be just to the mass of the people, even if it works injustice to a few.

despises [dispáiziz] overawed [ðuvəró:d] doctrine [dóktrin]
 crept [krept] features [fí:tʃəz] sparks [spɑ:ks]

"A man at the head of a government has responsibilities that are actually and positively terrifying. There are moments when I feel these responsibilities as if they were all so many dead
 5 weights resting like a mountain on my shoulders.

"I could not bear these responsibilities, if I did not know that I am acting for all the people. Don't you think Fascism is giving Italy a good government?"

10 Then, as if replying to his own question, he added: "Italy is too poor to indulge in bad government.

"Countries that have iron, copper, gold, oil and raw materials in abundance at home," Mussolini
 15 continued, "may allow themselves the luxury of extravagance and maladministration. Countries which are without such natural resources as coal and minerals generally, countries with worn-out soil and many earthquakes, must walk in economics
 20 and in politics a straight and narrow path. Countries, in short, are like human beings. When they are rich, much will be forgiven them. When

responsibilities [rispɒnsəbilitiz] actually [æktjuəli]
 positively [pɒzətivli] terrifying [térifaiɪŋ]
 extravagance [ikstrævəgəns] economics [i:kənómiks]
 maladministration [mælədministréifən] politics [pólitiks]

they are poor, they must take the consequences.

“We can waste no time in empty parliamentary nonsense. We cannot afford to squander away our national strength in futile disputes. We must
5 wrest from a soil too small for our teeming wealth in men every ounce of nourishment. In spite of the most scientific efforts, Italy cannot feed all her people. We must expand or explode.

“I do not mean that Italy will pounce upon any
10 of her neighbours. Growth is a matter of evolution. We must have patience like the patience of England—the patience of centuries. I realize that an empire is not a thing to be improvised in a hurry. England got Gibraltar after the peace of
15 Utrecht. She got Malta after Waterloo. She got Cyprus in 1878. Two centuries have come and gone since England won the key positions of her empire of to-day.”

“A greater Italy,” I interjected, “as Crown
20 Prince Rupprecht of Bavaria remarked to me, will grow of her own accord.”

“She will,” Mussolini replied, “if we keep in

parliamentary [pà:ləməntəri]	squander [skwɔ́ndə]
futile [fjú:tail]	wrest [rest]
expand [ikspænd]	pounce [pauns]
improvised [improvaizd]	evolution [i:vəlú:jən]
Utrecht [jútrekt]	Gibraltar [dʒibró:ltə]

mind the English adage that God helps him who helps himself. Italy will expand by the slow logic of history. However, we must never lose sight of her necessities. We must, wherever possible,
5 expedite the natural tendencies of growth, a growth that I trust will be peaceful. We dare not permit ourselves to think that we are great because once we were great. No, no. We shall be great only when our past is a stepping stone to
10 a future even greater. We shall be worthy of the Italian name only when our past, instead of being a dead memorial, shall prove an impulse and a stimulus to a new and more magnificent life.”

Dreamily the dark eyes of the dictator strayed
15 through the window. In his mind's eye, he saw the seven hills of Rome. “The seven hills of Rome,” exclaimed the man who for the time being embodies the genius of his people, “are more sacred to me than any heights except those of
20 Golgotha.”

interjected [intədʒéktid]	adage [ædidʒ]	expedite [ékspidait]
impulse [impəls]	memorial [mimó:riəl]	dictator [diktéitə]
strayed [streid]	embodies [imbódiz]	sacred [séikrid]
Golgotha [gólɡəθə]		

LESSON SIXTEEN

PUBLIC SPIRIT

For accumulation of wealth to be really beneficial it should contribute to the common good, it should conduce to well-being, and so be worthy of the name of wealth.

5 And what is true of wealth is true of personal service also. That which is spent for the individual is of small value compared with service done for the race. It is on the pains and sacrifice of individuals that a community is founded. 'The pleasures of each generation evaporate in air; it is their pains that increase the spiritual power of the world.' The blood of the martyrs was the seed of the Church; it is by heroism and unselfish devotion that a country rises and becomes great,

15 Stand shoulder to shoulder and help each other, and form a banded community for mutual help, by all means; let all co-operate together, and let

accumulation [ækjù:mjuléifən]
evaporate [ivəpəreit]
co-operate [kouəpəreit]

conduce [kəndjús]
martyrs [má:təz]

not one human being be idle except the sick and insane; but allow for different kinds of work, and put the false glamour of the idea of artificial equality out of your minds. In any organization, 5 as in any human body, there must be head and there must be hands, there must be trunk and limbs: the good of the whole is secured by each doing his apportioned task and obtaining his appropriate nourishment: not every part alike, though 10 each sufficient for his need: each brought up to his maximum efficiency.

Witness the magnificent spectacle of Japan today: the State above the individual; common good above personal good; sacrifice of self and devotion to the 15 community; these great qualities, on which every nation has risen to glory, were never displayed more brightly in the history of the world than now before our eyes. It is a nation which is saturated and infused with public spirit, the spirit of the race, 20 enthusiasm for the community and for the welfare of humanity. This is the spirit which elevates cities; it is this which makes a nationality; it is

glamour [glæmə] equality [ikwóliti] apportioned [əpó:ʃənd]
appropriate [əpróupriit] nourishment [náriʃmənt]
maximum [mæksiməm] devotion [divóʊʃən]
saturated [sætʃəreitid] infused [infjú:zd]
enthusiasm [inθjú:ziæzm] welfare [wélfeə]
humanity [hju:méniti] elevates [éliveits]

this which some day will renovate mankind.

A splendid article in *the Times* calls it 'the soul of a nation,' a translation of the Japanese term Bushido. It is a sort of chivalry, but the term 'chivalry' does not convey it; our nearest approach to it is 'public spirit,' public spirit in a glorified form, the spirit which animated the early Christian Church, so that prison, suffering, death itself, were gladly endured so that the teaching might be preached and humanity might be saved, a spirit which must be near akin to the divine idea of Sacrifice for the salvation of the world. To lose your life as the highest mode of saving it; to lose the world but retain the honour and dignity of your own soul; that spirit which animated the early Christians is alive in Japan today. Is it alive in us as a nation? If not, if we have replaced it to any extent by some selfish opposite, by any such careless sentiment as 'after me the deluge,' then we as a nation have lost our soul, sold it for mere individual prosperity, sold it in some poor cases for not even that, for mere liquid refresh-

renovate [rénoveit]	chivalry [ʃivəlri]	glorified [glɔːrɪfaɪd]
animated [ænimeɪtɪd]		Christian [krɪstjən]
preached [pri:tʃt]	akin [əkɪn]	retain [rɪteɪn]
deluge [déljuːdʒ]	refreshment [rɪfrɛʃmənt]	

ment, and we are on the down grade.

I trust it is not so, but sometimes I greatly fear it. It is surely not too late to arrest the process of decay; the heart of the Nation is sound enough: the men, as they said in South Africa, the men are splendid. Give them a fair chance, introduce better conditions, set forth high ideals, and be not ashamed to speak of these ideals and to follow them: then we shall find that there is plenty of the spirit of unselfishness still, the spirit which calls men to harder tasks than momentary spurts of bravery, calls us all to the long and persistent effort of educating ourselves in the facts of the universe, grasping the real truth of things, and then, with patience and self-control, applying our energies to the material betterment and spiritual elevation of the world.

—Sir Oliver Lodge.

grade [greɪd]	process [próuses]	decay [dikéi]
ideals [aɪdɪəlz]	persistent [pəsɪstənt]	elevation [əlivéɪʃən]
Oliver [ólɪvə]	Lodge [lɒdʒ]	

LESSON SEVENTEEN

SCIENTIFIC INVESTIGATION AND PRACTICAL PURPOSE

Scientific investigations carried on with the single motives of acquiring new knowledge often lead to results of great practical value. Such applications are, however, only incidental, and in the world of science they provide no test of the importance of the work done. The practical man judges scientific research from the point of view of its direct service to humanity, or that of money-making capacity; and he considers that people who devote their lives to studies having neither of these profitable objects in mind are wasting their time and abusing their intellectual faculties.

It comes as a surprise to most men to be told that in scientific circles usefulness is never adopted as the standard of value; and that even if not a single practical result is reached by an investiga-

motive [móutiv] incidental [ínsidéntl] faculties [fákéltiz]
 adopted [ədóptid]

tion, the work is worth doing if it enlarges knowledge or increases our outlook upon the universe.

This proposition, of course, leaves the practical man cold; yet it is all that science desires to offer in justification of its activities. While the discovery of truth remains its single aim, science is free to pursue inquiries in whatever direction it pleases; but when it permits itself to be dominated by the spirit of productive application it becomes merely the slave of short-sighted commerce.

Almost all the investigations upon which modern industry has been built would have been crushed at the outset if immediate practical value had determined what work should be undertaken.

Science brings back new seeds from the regions it explores, and they seem to be nothing but trivial curiosities to the people who look for profit from research, yet from these seeds come the mighty trees under which civilized man has his tent, while from the fruit he gains comfort and riches.

Industrial research is concerned not with the discovery of truth but with the production of

outlook [áutluk] proposition [pròpəzifən]
 justification [dʒʌstifikéifən] inquiries [inkwáieriz]
 dominated [dómíneitid] slave [sleiv] commerce [kómə:s]
 outset [áutset] explores [ikspló:z] industrial [indástriəl]
 concerned [kənsé:nd]

something which will be of direct service to man and from which pecuniary profit may be secured. It is the province of the inventor rather than that of the man of science.

5 Science has done its part when it has made a new discovery; constructive engineering renders good service when it shows how the discovery may be chained to the chariot of industrial advance. To foresee the possibilities of a discovery, to transform
10 a laboratory experiment into a mechanical plant, or to apply it to the needs of ordinary life, require gifts not commonly possessed by the scientific investigator. The engineer usually has such practical purposes in mind; discoveries are to him
15 things to be used and not ends in themselves, as they are to the man of science. He seeks not so much to know Nature as to use her; and the research which he undertakes is carried on in a spirit essentially different from that of the scientific
20 worker. The engineer or the inventor first of all perceives a need and then endeavours to devise a means of meeting it.

—Sir Richard Gregory.

pecuniary [pikjúnjəri]
constructive [kənstráktiv]
possibilities [pòsəbilitiz]
laboratory [ləbórətəri]
devise [diváiz]

inventor [invéntə]
chariot [tʃáriət]
transform [trənsfó:m]
investigator [invéstigeitə]

Grammar

(1) While the discovery of truth **remains** its single aim, science is free to pursue inquiries in whatever direction it pleases.

Against a solid argument common-sense has no power and must **remain** a useful but fallible guide which both leads and misleads all classes of the community alike.

(2) He seeks **not so much** to know Nature as to use her.

Happiness depends **not so much** on circumstances as on one's way of looking at one's lot.

(3) The practical man judges scientific research from the point of view of its direct service to humanity, or **that** of money-making capacity.

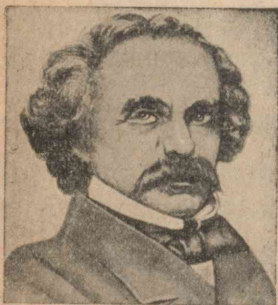
The idea of pecuniary profit is the province of the inventor rather than **that** of the man of science.

The research which he undertakes is carried on in a spirit essentially different from **that** of the scientific worker.

fallible [fálibl]

LESSON EIGHTEEN

DAVID SWAN—(I)



N. Hawthorne.

We can be but partially acquainted even with the events which actually influence our course through life and our final destiny. There are other events, if such they may be called, which come close upon us, yet pass away without actual results or even betraying their near approach by the reflection of any light or shadow across our minds. Could we know all the vicissitudes of our fortunes, life would be too full of hope and fear to afford us a single hour of true serenity. This idea may be illustrated by a page from the secret history of David Swan.

We have nothing to do with David until we find him, at the age of twenty, on the highroad from

David [déivid]	Swan [swɔn]	partially [pɑ:ʃəli]
acquainted [əkwéintid]	vicissitudes [visísitjʊdz]	
betraying [bitréiŋ]	serenity [siréniti]	
illustrated [iləstreitid]		

his native place to the city of Boston, where his uncle, a small dealer in the grocery line, was to take him behind the counter. Be it enough to say that he was a native of this state, born of respectable parents, and had received an ordinary school education, with a classic finish by a year at an academy.

After journeying on foot from sunrise till nearly noon of a summer's day, his weariness and the increasing heat determined him to sit down in the first convenient shade and await the coming up of the stage-coach. As if planted on purpose for him, there soon appeared a little tuft of maples, with a delightful clearing in the midst, and such a fresh bubbling spring, that it seemed never to have sparkled for any wayfarer but David Swan. He kissed it with his thirsty lips, and then threw himself along the brink, pillowing his head upon some shirts and a pair of trousers tied up in a striped cotton handkerchief.

The sunbeams could not reach him; the dust did not yet rise from the road, after the heavy rain of

Boston [bóstən]	grocery [gróusəri]	academy [əkædəmi]
sunrise [sánraiz]	tuft [tʌft]	maples [méiplz]
bubbling [bʌbliŋ]	wayfarer [wéifærə]	thirsty [θó:sti]
pillowing [píluwiŋ]	sunbeams [sánbi:mz]	

yesterday; and his grassy lair suited the young man better than a bed of down. The spring murmured drowsily beside him; the branches waved dreamily across the blue sky overhead; and a deep sleep, perchance hiding dreams within its depths, fell upon David Swan. But we are to relate events which he did not dream of.

While he lay sound asleep in the shade, other people were wide awake and passed to and fro afoot, on horseback, and in all sorts of vehicles along the sunny road by his bedchamber. Some looked neither to the right hand nor the left, and knew not that he was there; some merely glanced that way, without admitting the slumberer among their busy thoughts; some laughed to see how soundly he slept; and several, whose hearts were brimming full of scorn, ejected it on David Swan.

But censure, praise, merriment, scorn, and indifference were all one, or rather all nothing, to David Swan.

He had slept only a few moments, when a brown carriage, drawn by a handsome pair of

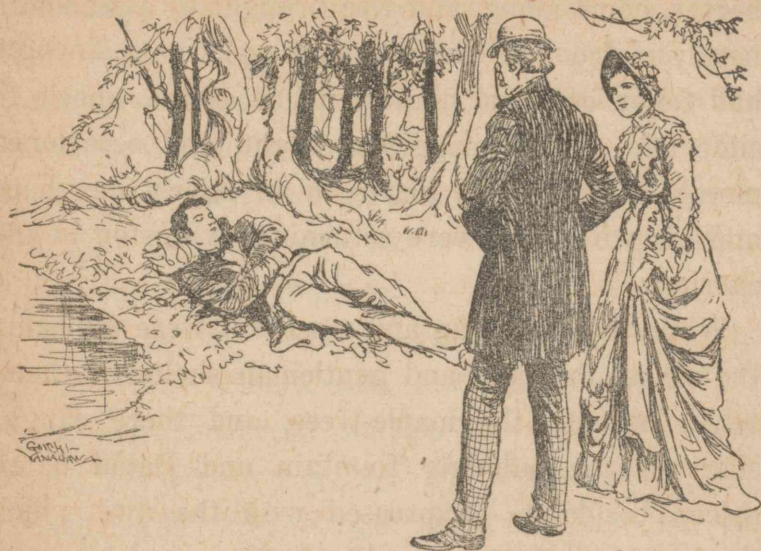
lair [leə]	drowsily [dráuzili]	perchance [pətʃá:ns]
afoot [əfút]	bedchamber [bèdtʃéimbə]	slumberer [slámbərə]
scorn [skɔ:n]	ejected [idzékʃid]	

horses, came along, and was brought to a standstill nearly in front of David's resting-place. A linchpin had fallen out, and permitted one of the wheels to slide off. The damage was slight, and occasioned merely a momentary alarm to an elderly merchant and his wife, who were returning to Boston in the carriage.

While the coachman and a servant were replacing the wheel the lady and gentleman sheltered themselves beneath the maple-trees, and there caught sight of the bubbling fountain and David Swan asleep beside it. Impressed with the awe which the humblest sleeper usually sheds around him, the merchant trod as lightly as the gout would allow; and his wife took good heed not to rustle her silk gown, lest David should start up all of a sudden.

"How soundly he sleeps!" whispered the old gentleman. "From what a depth he draws that easy breath! Such sleep as that, brought on without an opiate, would be worth more to me than half my income; for it would suppose health and an untroubled mind."

censure [sénʃə]	merriment [mérimənt]	linchpin [lɪntʃpɪn]
slide [slaid]	damage [dæmɪdʒ]	impressed [ɪmprést]
gout [gaut]	rustle [rásl]	whispered [wɪspəd]
opiate [óupiit]	untroubled [ántráblɪd]	



“And youth besides,” said the lady. “Healthy and quiet age does not sleep thus. Our slumber is no more like his than our wakefulness.”

The longer they looked, the more did this elderly couple feel interested in the unknown youth to whom the wayside and the maple shade were as a secret chamber, with the rich gloom of damask curtains brooding over him. Perceiving that a stray sunbeam glimmered down upon his face, the

wakefulness [wéikfulnis] damask [dámæsk]
brooding [brú:diŋ] glimmered [glíməd]

lady contrived to twist a branch aside so as to intercept it; and having done this little act of kindness, she began to feel like a mother to him.

“Providence seems to have laid him here,” whispered she to her husband, “and to have brought us hither to find him, after our disappointment in our cousin’s son. Methinks I can see a likeness to our departed Henry. Shall we waken him?”

“To what purpose?” said the merchant, hesitating. “We know nothing of the youth’s character.”

“That open countenance!” replied his wife, in the same hushed voice, yet earnestly. “This innocent sleep!”

While these whispers were passing, the sleeper’s heart did not throb, nor his breath become agitated, nor his features betray the least token of interest. Yet Fortune was bending over him, just ready to let fall a burden of gold. The old merchant had lost his only son, and had no heir to his wealth except a distant relative, with whose conduct he was dissatisfied. In such cases people sometimes do stranger things than to act the magician, and

twist [twist] intercept [intə:sépt] Providence [próvidəns]
hither [híðə] disappointment [disəpóintmənt]
methinks [miθiŋks] countenance [káuntinəns]
agitated [ædʒiteitid] features [fí:tʃəz] token [tóukən]
heir [eə] relative [rélətiv] dissatisfied [dissætisfaid]

awaken a young man to splendour who fell asleep in poverty.

“Shall we not waken him?” repeated the lady persuasively.

5 “The coach is ready, sir,” said the servant, behind.

The old couple started, reddened, and hurried away, mutually wondering that they should ever have dreamed of doing anything so very ridiculous. 10 The merchant threw himself back in the carriage, and occupied his mind with the plan of a magnificent asylum for unfortunate men of business. Meanwhile, David Swan enjoyed his nap.

Grammar

Our slumber is **no more** like his **than** our wakefulness.

Words are the tools of thought, and even knowledge can **no more** progress without words **than** can the arts.

The laws of health can **no more** be broken with impunity **than** can the laws of gravitation.

awaken [əwéikən]	persuasively [pəswéisivli]
ridiculous [ridíkjuləs]	asylum [əsáiləm]
impunity [impjú:niti]	gravitation [grævitéiʃən]

LESSON NINETEEN

DAVID SWAN—(II)

The carriage could not have gone above a mile or two, when a pretty young girl came along, with a tripping pace, which showed precisely how her little heart was dancing in her bosom. She turned 5 aside into the shelter of the maple-trees, and there found a young man asleep by the spring! But there was peril near the sleeper. A monster of a bee had been wandering overhead—buzz, buzz, buzz—now among the leaves, now flashing through the 10 strips of sunshine, and now lost in the dark shade, till finally he appeared to be settling on the eyelid of David Swan.

The sting of a bee is sometimes deadly. As free-hearted as she was innocent, the girl attacked the 15 intruder with her handkerchief, brushed him soundly, and drove him from beneath the maple shade. How sweet a picture! This good deed

pace [peis]	precisely [prisáisli]	bosom [búzəm]
monster [mónstə]	buzz [bʌz]	eyelid [áilid]
intruder [intrú:də]		



accomplished, with quickened breath and a deep blush, she stole a glance at the youthful stranger for whom she had been battling with a dragon in the air.

5 “How soundly he sleeps!” murmured the girl.

She departed, but did not trip along the road so lightly as when she came. Now, this girl’s father was a thriving country merchant in the neighbourhood, and happened, at that very time, to be looking out for just such a young man as David Swan. Had David formed a wayside acquaintance with the

dragon [drægən] thriving [θraivɪŋ]

daughter, he would have become the father’s clerk, and all else in natural succession. So here, again, had good Fortune—the best of fortunes—stolen so near that her garments brushed against him; and he knew nothing of the matter.

The girl was hardly out of sight when two men turned aside beneath the maple shade. Both had dark faces, set off by cloth caps, which were drawn down aslant over their brows. Their dresses were shabby, yet had a certain smartness. These were a couple of rascals, who got their living in whatever way they could, and now, in the interim of other business, had staked the joint profits of their next piece of villainy on a game of cards, which was to have been decided here under the trees. But finding David asleep by the spring, one of the rogues whispered to his fellow:

“Hist! Do you see that bundle under his head?”

20 The other villain nodded, winked, and leered.

“I’ll bet you a horn of brandy,” said the first, “that the chap has either a pocket-book or a nice

garments [gámənts] aslant [əslá:nt] smartness [smá:tnis]
interim [íntərim] villainy [víləni] hist [hist]
winked [wɪŋkt] leered [liəd] brandy [brændi]

quantity of small change stowed away among his shirts. And if not there, we shall find it in his pocket."

"But how if he wakes?" said the other.

5 His companion thrust aside his waistcoat, pointed to the handle of a knife, and nodded.

"So be it!" muttered the second villain.

They approached the unconscious David, and while one pointed the knife towards his heart, the other began to search the bundle beneath his head. Their two faces, grim, wrinkled, and ghastly with guilt and fear, bent over their victim, looking horrible enough to be mistaken for fiends, should he suddenly awake. Nay, had the villains glanced 15 aside into the spring, even they would hardly have known themselves as reflected there. But David Swan had never worn a more tranquil aspect, even when asleep on his mother's breast.

"I must take away the bundle," whispered one.

20 "If he stirs I'll strike," muttered the other.

But at this moment a dog, scenting along the ground, came in beneath the maple-trees, and gazed

grim [grim] wrinkled [rɪŋkld] ghastly [gá:stli]
horrible [hórəbl] fiends [fi:ndz] tranquil [træŋkwɪl]
wicked [wɪkɪd]

alternately at each of these wicked men, and then at the quiet sleeper. He then lapped out of the fountain.

"Pshaw!" said one villain. "We can do nothing 5 now. The dog's master must be close behind."

"Let's take a drink and be off," said the other.

The man with the knife thrust back the weapon into his bosom, and they left the spot, with so many jests, and such laughter at their unaccomplished 10 wickedness, that they might be said to have gone on their way rejoicing. In a few hours they had forgotten the whole affair, nor once imagined that the recording angel had written down the crime of murder against their souls, in letters as durable 15 as eternity. As for David Swan, he still slept quietly, neither conscious of the shadow of death when it hung over him, nor of the glow of renewed life when that shadow was withdrawn.

He slept, but no longer so quietly as at first. An 20 hour's repose had snatched from his elastic frame the weariness with which many hours of toil had burdened it. Now he stirred—now moved his lips,

lapped [læpt] pshaw [pʃə:] unaccomplished [ʌnəkɒmplɪʃt]
durable [djúərəbl] eternity [itə:nɪti] withdrawn [wɪðdrɔ:n]
elastic [ilæstɪk] frame [freɪm]



without a sound—now talked, in an inward tone, to the noonday spectres of his dream. But a noise of wheels came rattling louder and louder along the road, until it dashed through the dispersing mist of David's slumber—and there was the stage-coach. He started up, with all his ideas about him.

“Halloo, driver! Take a passenger?” shouted he.

“Room on top!” answered the driver.

Up mounted David, and bowled away merrily towards Boston, without so much as a parting glance at that fountain of dream-like vicissitude. He knew not that a phantom of Wealth had

noonday [nú:ndei] spectres [spéktəz] rattling [rætling]
 dispersing [dispó:siŋ] halloo [həlu:] bowled [bould]
 phantom [fæntəm]

thrown a golden hue upon its waters, nor that one of Love had sighed softly to their murmur, nor that one of Death had threatened to crimson them with his blood—all in the brief hour since he lay down to sleep. Sleeping or waking, we hear not the fairy footsteps of the strange things that almost happen.

—Nathaniel Hawthorne.

Grammar

(1) There soon appeared a little tuft of maples, with a delightful recess in the midst, and such a fresh bubbling spring, that it seemed never to have sparkled for any wayfarer but David Swan.

They left the spot, with so many jests, and such laughter at their unaccomplished wickedness, that they might be said to have gone on their way rejoicing.

(2) I was to have left this place yesterday, but I was prevented from doing so by unexpected business.

Most men seem never to have considered what a house is, and are needlessly poor all their lives because they think they must have such a one as their neighbours have.

crimson [krímzn]

LESSON TWENTY

A PSALM OF LIFE

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
“Life is but an empty dream!”
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem.

5 Life is real! Life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal;
“Dust thou art, to dust returnest,”
Was not spoken of the soul.

10 Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way.
But to act, that each to-morrow
Find us farther than to-day.

psalm [sɑ:m] mournful [mó:nful] goal [goul]
sorrow [sórrou]

Art is long, and Time is fleeting;
And our hearts, though strong and brave,
Still, like muffled drums, are beating
Funeral marches to the grave.

5 In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb, driven cattle—
Be a hero in the strife!

Trust no future, howe'er pleasant;
10 Let the dead past bury its dead:
Act,—act in the living present,
Heart within, and God o'erhead!

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
15 And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time;

muffled [máfld] funeral [fjú:nərəl] bivouac [bívuæk]
sublime [səbláim] departing [dipá:tiŋ]
footprints [fútprints] forlorn [fəló:n]

Footprints, that perhaps another,
 Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
 A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
 Seeing, shall take heart again.

5 Let us, then, be up and doing,
 With a heart for any fate;
 Still achieving, still pursuing,
 Learn to labour and to wait.

—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.



H. W. Longfellow.

shipwrecked [ʃɪprekt]

Wadsworth [wɒdzwɜːθ]

LESSON TWENTY-ONE

COURTESY

It is almost a definition of a gentleman to say he is one who never inflicts pain. This description is both refined and, as far as it goes, accurate. He is mainly occupied in merely removing the obstacles
 5 which hinder the free action of those about him; and he concurs with their movements rather than starts movements of his own.

His benefits may be considered as parallel to what are called comforts or conveniences in
 10 arrangements of a personal nature: like an easy chair or a good fire, which do their part in dispelling cold and fatigue, though nature provides means of rest and animal heat without them.

The true gentleman in like manner carefully
 15 avoids whatever may cause a jar in the minds of those with whom he is cast; all clashing of opinion, or collision of feeling, all restraint, or suspicion,

accurate [ækjʊrɪt] obstacles [ɒbstəklz] concurs [kənˈkɜːz]
 dispelling [dɪspɛlɪŋ] jar [dʒɑː] suspicion [səˈspɪʃən]
 collision [kəlɪʒən] restraint [rɪstreɪnt]

or gloom, or resentment; his great concern being to make every one at their ease and at home.

He has his eyes on all his company; he is tender towards the shy, gentle towards the distant, and merciful towards the absurd; he can recollect to whom he is speaking; he guards against unseasonable references, or topics which may irritate; he is seldom prominent in conversation, and never boring. He makes light of favours while he does them, and seems to be receiving when he is giving.

He never speaks of himself except when compelled, never defends himself by a mere retort, he has no ears for slander or gossip, is careful in questioning the motives of those who interfere with him, and interprets everything for the best. He is never mean or little in his disputes, never takes unfair advantage, never mistakes personalities or sharp sayings for arguments, or hints at evil which he dare not say out. From a long-sighted prudence, he observes the ancient maxim that we should ever conduct ourselves towards our enemy as if he were one day to be our friend. He

recollect [rəkəlɛkt]	topics [tɒpiks]	irritate [ɪrɪteɪt]
retort [rɪtɔːt]	slander [slɑːndə]	unfair [ʌnfɛə]
maxim [mæksɪm]		

has too much good sense to take offence, he is too well employed to remember injuries, and too indolent to bear malice. He is patient and forbearing on philosophical principles; he submits to pain, because it cannot be avoided, to the loss of dear ones, because it is irreparable, and to death because it is his destiny.

If he engages in a discussion of any kind, his disciplined intellect preserves him from the blundering discourtesy of better, perhaps, but less educated minds; who, like blunt weapons, tear instead of cutting clean, who mistake the point in argument, waste their strength on trifles, misconceive their adversary, and leave the question more complicated than they find it. He may be right or wrong in his opinion, but he is too clear-headed to be unjust; he is as simple as he is forcible, and as brief as he is decisive.

Nowhere shall we find greater candour, consideration, indulgence: he throws himself into the minds of his opponents, he accounts for their mistakes. He knows the weakness of human

injuries [ɪndʒərɪz]	malice [mælɪs]	forbearing [fɔːbɛərɪŋ]
submits [səbmɪts]		irreparable [ɪrɛpərəbl]
blundering [blʌndərɪŋ]		discourtesy [dɪskɔːtɪsi]
blunt [blʌnt]	adversary [ædvəsəri]	forcible [fɔːsəbl]
decisive [dɪsɪsɪv]		indulgence [ɪndʌldʒəns]
opponent [əpəʊnənt]		

reason as well as its strength, its province and its limits.

—John Henry Newman.

Grammar

(1) As **free-hearted** as she was **innocent**, the girl attacked the intruder with her handkerchief, brushed him soundly, and drove him from beneath the maple shade.

He may be right or wrong in his opinion, but he is too clear-headed to be unjust; he is as **simple** as he is **forcible**, and as **brief** as he is decisive.

(2) He has his eyes on all his company; he is tender towards **the shy**, gentle towards **the distant**, and merciful towards **the absurd**.

Our duty is not only to add in every way to the comfort, and increase the enjoyment of our parents and family; it is also to protect and help **the weak** and **the poor** around us.

province [próvins]

Newman [njú:mən]

LESSON TWENTY-TWO

MERCHANT OF VENICE

The trial described in this story arose out of an agreement made by Antonio, the Merchant of Venice, with Shylock the Jew money-lender. Bassanio, Antonio's friend, required some money
5 in order to pay his court to a rich heiress named Portia. He asked Antonio to lend him the necessary sum, five thousand ducats, but at the time all the merchant's money was invested in various enterprises. Until his ships came home laden with
10 merchandise he had no ready money. As his credit was good, however, he said he could borrow the money from Shylock.

Shylock hated Antonio who made no secret of his contempt for the Jew's meanness and rapacity.
15 But he willingly agreed to lend the money even without interest because he thought he saw a chance of getting his revenge. He asked Antonio

Antonio [æntóuniou]

Venice [vénis]

Shylock [ʃáilək]

Jew [dzu:]

Bassanio [bəsá:niou]

Portia [pó:ʃiə]

ducats [dúkəts]

invested [invéstid]

enterprises [éntəpraiziz]

merchandise [mé:tʃəndaiz]

rapacity [rəpésiti]

revenge [rivéndʒ]

to sign a bond to the effect that if the money was not paid within three months the creditor should be entitled to one pound of the debtor's flesh. He said the bond was merely "merry sport" and Antonio treated it as such, since he expected his ships to return in a few days. Then he would have many times the sum required.

The bond was signed. With the borrowed money Bassanio paid his court to Portia and was accepted. Meanwhile, Antonio's ships met bad weather with



Antonio and Shylock in a Street in Venice.

bond [bɒnd] creditor [krɛdɪtə] entitled [ɪntáitld]
debtor's [détəz]

the result that he was unable to return the money on the day appointed. When Bassanio heard of this he told the rich Portia about it. She immediately gave him money for the Jew. But it was too late. Shylock insisted on his pound of flesh, and appealed to the Duke of Venice to execute the terms of the bond. Portia, learning of this, decided to come to the court in disguise and try by her eloquence and wit to save her lover's friend.

(I)

When the day of the trial arrived and all were assembled, the Duke made a strong appeal to Shylock to show mercy to Antonio, not only to release him from his bond but also to forgive him a little of the principal, which his terrible losses had made it impossible for him to pay. "We all expect a gentle answer, Jew," he said.

But Shylock would not be moved. "I have sworn by our holy Sabbath that I will execute this bond. If you deny me, then let the consequences alight on your city's freedom and good name. I am not

appealed [əpí:ld] execute [éksikjʊ:t] eloquence [élokwəns]
assembled [əsémbld] sworn [swɔ:n]

obliged to give any reason, beyond the one that I hate Antonio."

"This is no answer, thou unfeeling man!" cried Bassanio.

5 "I am not bound to please thee with my answer," retorted Shylock.

"Pray do not try to argue with the Jew," begged Antonio, "you might just as well talk to a wolf, a stone, or any other hard thing, as hope to soften
10 that which is harder than all, his Jewish heart. I do beg you let me have judgment and the Jew his will."

"For thy three thousand ducats here are six," said Bassanio.

15 "If every ducat in six thousand ducats were in six parts and every part a ducat, I would not have them. I would have my bond."

"How can you expect mercy when you show none?" asked the Duke.

20 "What judgment shall I dread when I have done no wrong?" asked Shylock in reply. "You have bought slaves for your own purposes. Shall I say

Sabbath [sébəθ] alight [əláit] thou [ðau] wolf [wulf]
Jewish [dʒúri] dread [dred]

'in mercy let them go free'? I have bought my pound of flesh very dearly, and I will have it. If you deny me, fie upon your laws. I stand for judgment. Answer. Shall I have it?"

5 The Duke then turned to the Court and said: "I may have to adjourn the Court unless a learned doctor, Bellario, whom I am expecting, should appear."

"There is a messenger from the doctor in Court,"
10 cried Salerio. "He comes with a letter from Bellario."

The Duke took the letter, and whilst he read it Shylock eagerly whetted his knife on his shoe leather, and was roundly cursed by Gratiano, of
15 whom the Jew was contemptuous, bidding him spare his lungs until he can rail the seal from off the bond.

(II)

The letter from Bellario announced his illness,
20 but that in his place he was sending a learned young doctor of Rome, Balthazar. "I never knew

fie [fai] adjourn [ədʒé:n] Bellario [bəlɹi:riou]
Salerio [səliəriou] whilst [wailst] whetted [wétid]
Gratiano [grèiʃiá:nou] contemptuous [kəntémtjuəs]

so old a head on so young a body," wrote Bellario.

At this moment Balthazar entered, and was warmly welcomed by the Duke, who, shaking him by the hand, asked him if he were acquainted with the matter which was then being debated. Balthazar said he was perfectly familiar with the case, and asked: "Which is the merchant here and which is the Jew?" Then, knowing every detail of the matter from Bellario, he proceeded to make the most moving appeal to Shylock to show that mercy which "droppeth like the gentle rain from heaven upon the place beneath."

But to this lovely and most touching appeal Shylock was utterly deaf.

"Is Antonio not able to discharge the debt?" asked the doctor.

"Yes, here is twice, ten times the money," eagerly cried Bassanio. "I beseech you, most learned doctor, wrest once the law a little to curb this cruel devil of his will."

"That must not be. There is no power in Venice can alter an established law like this. The State

Balthazar [bælθəzú:]	debated [dibéitid]	debt [det]
beseech [bisí:tʃ]	wrest [rest]	curb [kə:b]
devil [dévl]	alter [ó:ltə]	

would suffer if we did so."

At this, Shylock, in an ecstasy of approval, shouted: "A Daniel come to judgment, yea, a Daniel! O wise young judge, how I do honour thee!"

The Jew's perfect legal case was carefully expounded to the Court by Balthazar, who pointed out that there was no escape for Antonio unless the Jew would show mercy, accept thrice his money, and let the Christian go. At intervals during this exposition Shylock shouted his joy, and despondently Antonio prepared himself for the knife, when the doctor stopped him.

"Wait a little," he said, "there is something else. This bond, I note, gives no drop of blood, but only flesh. If, therefore, in the cutting the Jew should take one drop of blood, or cut by the smallest particle more or less of the flesh, his life and estates are confiscated."

"Most learned judge!" now cried Gratiano in mockery. "Mark, Jew! An upright judge!"

Shylock, stunned by this revelation of the law,

ecstasy [ékstəsi]	approval [əprú:vəl]	Daniel [dænjəl]
yea [jei]	expounded [ikspáundid]	thrice [θraɪs]
exposition [èkspəzɪʃən]	despondently [dispóndəntli]	
confiscated [kónfiskeitid]	mockery [mókəri]	
upright [ápraɪt]	stunned [stænd]	revelation [rèviléiʃən]

and seeing what was implied in it for him, was willing to take thrice his money and release Antonio; and then his principal only would have contented him. But the young doctor intervened.

5 “He has refused the money in the open Court, and now he shall only have his bond.” And turning to Shylock, he said: “You shall have only your forfeiture, to be taken at your peril, Jew. Be sure you shall have justice since you invoked it.”

10 “A Daniel! A second Daniel!” cried Gratiano. “I thank thee, Jew, for teaching me that word.”

At this the Jew would have gone away, but the doctor stopped him and reminded him there was yet another law, by which any man who plotted
15 against the life of a citizen of Venice lost half his goods to the State and half to the offended party, whilst his life lay at the mercy of the Duke.

The Duke, to teach him how different a spirit from Shylock’s he would show, pardoned him his
20 life before he asked it; but in bitterness of soul Shylock cried: “Nay, take my life if you mean to take the prop wherewith my life is sustained.”

implied [impláid] intervened [intəvɪnd] forfeiture [fɔːfɪtʃə]
invoked [ɪnvóukd] plotted [plɒtɪd] prop [prɒp]



The Trial Scene from "The Merchant of Venice."

Whereupon Balthazar turned to Antonio and asked him what mercy he could show the Jew. "I am well content to give up that half of his goods forfeit to me if he will leave it to the gentleman
5 who has recently married his daughter. I would also ask that he shall become a Christian, and that when he dies he shall bequeath all that he is possessed of to Lorenzo and Jessica."

"Art thou content, Shylock?" asked the Duke.

10 "I am content. But send the deed after me and I will sign it. I am not well."

LESSON TWENTY-THREE

NATURE AND SCIENCE

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
5 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 things are the sky
10 and the clouds; the sun, moon, and stars; the sea with its rocks and 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
15 Nature.

Although this distinction between nature and art, between natural and artificial things is very easily

sandy [sændi] dales [deilz]

made and very convenient, it is necessary 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
5 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
10 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
15 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
20 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;

links [liŋks] utterly [ʌtəli]

fine weather and storms, cold and heat, alternate. The sea changes from violent disturbance 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

disturbance [distó:bəns] innumerable [injú:mərəbl]
exert [iqzót] majestic [mədžéstik] hurricanes [hárikənz]
ravage [rævidʒ] pestilence [péstiləns] eruptions [irápʃənz]
famine [fáemin]

intervals; some stars never sink below the horizon of the place in which we live; the seasons 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 mind 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

maturity [mætjúəriti] fixity [fíksiti] relation [riléiʃən]
prevailed [privéild] disorder [disó:də]
complexity [kəmpléksiti]

admits that all we really mean is that we do not know its cause or the reason why that particular thing happens. Chance and accidents are only words used to describe ignorance.

—Thomas Henry Huxley.

Grammar

(1) Even these artificial objects, which we commonly say are made by man, are only natural objects, shaped and moved by men.

Even these artificial objects are only natural objects

└─shaped and moved by men
└─ which (we commonly say) are made by men

(2) 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.

Man can make nothing whatever

└─in the sense { of creating
 { (that is to say)
 { of causing something to exist

└─which did not exist in some other shape before

Huxley [háksli]

LESSON TWENTY-FOUR

THE AWAKENING OF NATURE

Spring is a season that approaches slowly with timid steps, although on occasion it dances forward joyously for one day only to retire again the next. There are bright, warm, sunny days in the depth of winter when Nature seems to awake from her sleep, and only the chill in the shadow and the bare branches remind us that the time of spring is still a long way off.

But this dream of the golden time to come soon passes, for the short day quickly dies, and the frost and cold hold the land in their grip once more. As the year grows older these fine days come more frequently and the hours of brightness last longer, the trees begin to bud, green shoots appear in the shelter of the hedgerow, the clear call of the thrush is heard, and the starling whistles joyously from the housetops, but, even so, there is no day on

retire [ritáie] hedgerow [hédzrou] thrush [θrʌʃ]
starling [stá:lin]

which we can say, "Lo! spring is here."

The end of winter is so closely linked with the beginning of spring that one glides imperceptibly into the other, and the latter is already well advanced before we realize its advent. Autumn comes suddenly and takes us by surprise, as it were; a brilliant summer's day gives place to a crisp, chill dawn, and we know that summer has gone; a faded shadow of its former self returns now and again to remind us of its departed glories, but it is never really the same.

But when Nature begins to awaken into new life she stirs uneasily in her sleep, opens her eyes once or twice, and then slumbers once more. Snow and sunshine, icy winds and balmy breezes alternate from day to day, so that it is impossible to say whether it be spring or winter.

Perhaps half the joy of spring is in the anticipation of it. As winter wanes, how eagerly we search for the first snowdrop, and how carefully we look along the foot of the bare hedge for the first signs of the primrose. In a mild winter, spring is never

lo [lou] advent [ædvənt] crisp [krisp] icy [áisi]
anticipation [æntisipéiʃən] wanes [weinz]
primrose [prɪmrouz]

very far away, and if we know where to look we can always find some precocious flower that has bloomed before its time.

No longer are the woods almost silent as they have been during the past month or two, for the "pink pink" of the chaffinches is heard on every side, and from the folds come the quavering bleating of the lambs. No longer do the bare twigs of the trees stand out clean-cut against the hard, brilliant blue of a winter sky, for their outlines are almost obscured by the swelling of the buds which are almost ready to burst. Then comes a day of biting wind and sleet, and we know that winter is still with us.

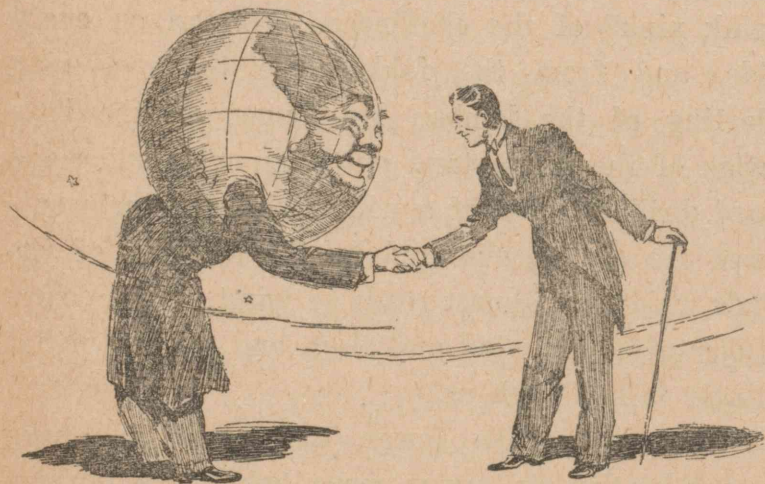
These days grow fewer, and come at longer intervals, the air grows more balmy, the catkins come and go, the almond trees drop their pink beauty, the wild flowers come on so fast that to mention all we see on a walk would make only a catalogue, the hedges are alive with life, and once more we know that Nature is awake.

—*Earnest C. Pulbrook.*

precocious [pri:kúʃəs] bloomed [blu:md]
chaffinches [tʃæfɪntʃɪz] quavering [kwéivəriŋ]
bleating [blí:tiŋ] twigs [twigz] catkins [kætkinz]
almond [á:mənd] Pulbrook [pálbruk]

LESSON TWENTY-FIVE

ESTABLISHING GOOD HUMOUR



Unless you believe that solitude is the best of life, and have the money and enterprise to buy a mountain-top, and the skill to do your own washing-up, fabricate your own clothes and food, and extract your own teeth, you will not make the best of life without making the best of your relations

fabricate [fæbrikeit]

with your fellow-creatures. Now the subject of human relations is immense—and growing every year—but two main principles run through it like great roads.

Perhaps you have caught a horrid little boy pulling the legs off a live fly. Perhaps you have been the horrid little boy yourself; most of us have. He enjoys the operation with a wonderfully detached mind. Of course he is inflicting atrocious cruelty, and doing it deliberately, for his own diversion. I call him horrid, and at the moment of dismembering he certainly is horrid. But he is not generally a monster of iniquity. Probably his mother dotes on him, and rightly, and he is capable of tenderness even to his sisters. He may be a fine boy, full of ideals and good intentions and the desire to leave the world better than he found it. Yet he will torture a helpless and innocent animal! Why? Simply because it does not occur to him to think what the fly is feeling. He omits to put himself in the place of the fly. He doesn't ask himself:

“Suppose a man as big as the Eiffel Tower came

horrid [hórid]	operation [əpəreíʃən]	detached-[ditætʃt]
atrocious [ətrúʃəs]		deliberately [dilíberitli]
dismembering [dismémbəriŋ]		dotes [douts]
intentions [inténʃənz]	omits [omíts]	

and pulled my legs off, how should I feel?"

No, he lacks the imagination which is necessary to this feat of putting himself in the fly's place. One of the chief defects of youth, if not the chief defect, is lack of imagination.

The test of genuine imagination is the power to put yourself fully in the place of another being. By so doing, and not otherwise, you will avoid unnecessary social friction—and here is the first great principle of right human relations. Not all friction can be avoided, but a vast deal of friction can be avoided.

It is notorious that youth is cruel, uncompromising, and harsh in judgment. Youth will deny this hotly, but the thing is so; and the chances are a thousand to none that when youth ages it will come round to the view that youth is cruel, uncompromising, and harsh; and a large part of the explanation lies in the above-named defect, lack of imagination. Nearly all cruelty in human relations springs from lack of imagination.

The second main principle which should dominate

feat [fi:t]	defects [difékts]	genuine [dʒénjuin]
social [sóʊʃəl]	friction [fríkʃən]	notorious [noutó:riəs]
uncompromising [ʌnkómp:prəmaiziŋ]	explanation [èksplənéiʃən]	

human relations is as negative as the first is positive. First, understand your fellow. Second, do not judge him, or at any rate do not judge him adversely.

Do not for one absurd moment imagine that the effort of putting yourself in the place of your fellow is the final effort in the immense and complicated business of achieving good humour. Having understood as far as you can, refrain from moral condemnation! You may usefully practise moral laudation, within reasonable limits, though there can be no point in carrying indulgence to the limit of mawkishness; but do not judge adversely. The habit of judging, and especially of judging adversely, is at once the most popular and the most ridiculous of all human habits. It is more popular than alcohol, more ridiculous than vanity, and probably more poisonous than any drug yet invented.

Who am I to judge? Who are you to pass verdicts? Who put us on the bench? Have we heard all the evidence, or the hundredth part of

negative [négətiv]	adversely [ædvə:slɪ]	final [fáinəl]
refrain [rifreín]	condemnation [kɒndemnéiʃən]	
laudation [ləʊdeíʃən]	mawkishness [mókiʃnis]	
alcohol [ælkəhɒl]	vanity [vəni:ti]	evidence [évidəns]

it? Is there any possibility of our doing so? Are we not all equally in the dock? There is something tragically comic about the spectacle of one human being judging another. "Judge not, that ye be not judged" is a historic and a magnificent maxim. Yet I would venture to suggest that the purpose of not judging is not to avoid being judged oneself but to maintain one's own decency. It is indecent to judge another. It is, in the legal phrase, *ultra vires*. At the very worst, surely you are bound to say that the fellow was "born like that," with certain lamentable instincts and immoral twists, and can't help his perversity!

tragically [trædzikəli] historic [histɔːrik] venture [vɛntʃə]
maintain [meɪntේin] decency [dɛːnsi] indecent [ɪndɛːsnt]
phrase [freɪz] *ultra vires* [ʌltrə váiəriːz] immoral [ɪmɔːrəl]
perversity [pɛvɛːsiti]

LESSON TWENTY-SIX

FOR THOSE WHO FAIL

All honour to him who shall win the prize,
The world has cried for a thousand years,
But to him who tries and who fails and dies
I give great honour and glory and tears.

Give glory and honour and pitiful tears
To all who fail in their deeds sublime;
Their ghosts are many in the van of years,
They were born with Time in advance of Time.

Oh, great is the hero who wins a name,
But greater many and many a time
Some pale-faced fellow who dies in shame
And lets God finish the thought sublime.

And great is the man with a sword undrawn,
And good is the man who refrains from wine;

pitiful [pítiful] van [væn] sword [sɔːd] twin [twin]

But the man who fails and yet still fights on,
Lo, he is the twin-brother of mine.

— *Joaquin Miller*

發音記號表

CONSONANTS 子音			VOWELS 母音		
萬國音標文字	普通綴	音標綴	萬國音標文字	普通綴	音標綴
p	pipe	paip	i:	bee	bi:
b	bite	bait	i	ill	il
t	time	taim	e	get	get
d	die	ðai	æ	can	kæn
k	kite	kait	ɑ:	arm	ɑ:m
g	guide	gaid	ɔ	box	bɔks
m	mind	maind	ɔ:	all	ɔ:l
n	nine	nain	u	put	put
ŋ	sing	siŋ	u:	fool	fu:l
l	lily	li:li	ʌ	cup	kʌp
w	will	wil	ə:	bird	bə:d
f	fill	fil	ə	about	əbáut
v	visit	ví:zit			
θ	thin	θin			
ð	this	ðis			
s	sick	sik			
z	zinc	ziŋk			
ʃ	ship	ʃip			
ʒ	vision	ví:ʒən			
r	risk	risk			
j	yes	jes			
h	hill	hil			
tʃ	chick	tʃik			
dʒ	gin	dʒin			

Simple Vowels 單母音			Diphthongs 二重母音		
i:	bee	bi:	ei	day	dei
i	ill	il	ou	go	gou
e	get	get	ai	ice	ais
æ	can	kæn	au	how	hau
ɑ:	arm	ɑ:m	ɔi	oil	ɔil
ɔ	box	bɔks	iə	here	hiə
ɔ:	all	ɔ:l	ɛə	air	ɛə
u	put	put	uə	poor	puə
u:	fool	fu:l			
ʌ	cup	kʌp			
ə:	bird	bə:d			
ə	about	əbáut			

一子音がしらぶる (syllable) ナス時ハ其子音字ノ下ニ(,)ヲ附スコトアリ。
例ヘバ:—tʌn| (tunnel).



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代表者 喜多見昇

發 行 所 東京市神田區神保町一丁目一番地
株式會社 三 省 堂
(振替口座東京三一五五五)

大阪市西區阿波座下通二丁目六番地
株式會社 三 省 堂 大 阪 支 店

