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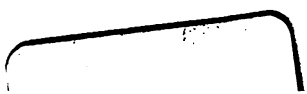
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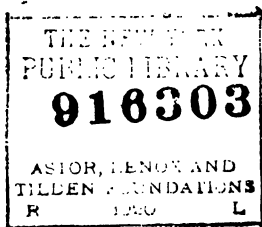
PRACTICE
IN
PARSING AND ANALYSIS,

BY
HELEN ARNOLD, A.B.
TEACHER OF ENGLISH IN THE AGNES IRWIN SCHOOL
PHILADELPHIA

"Speech finely framed delighteth the ears."

BOSTON
LITTLE, BROWN, AND COMPANY

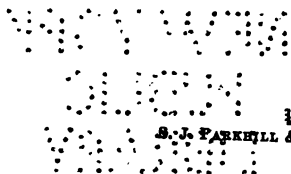
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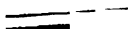
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P R E F A C E


IN preparing these exercises, the aim has been to provide simple, abundant, and worthy material for practice in the intermediate work of English grammar. Besides a few proverbs, the extracts supplying this material have been selected from standard authors alone, with constant avoidance of difficult idioms and other irregular usages. In the presentation of the successive constructions, the strictest grading has been observed; for, in order to secure accuracy and thoroughness, not only the details of sentence-structure are to be learned in progressive order, but also *every word in every sentence must be parsed*, at least mentally, though not every word is necessarily recited. The exercises should be taken up in the order printed, except VII, VIII, and IX; these three can be taught more readily after the development gained by some practice in analysis of sentences. Especially is this true of Exercises VIII and IX, which, indeed, if deferred sufficiently, may be quickly familiarized in sight-work in class. Nor until the first few very

Dr. James Williams, May 1899
* Dr. Williams



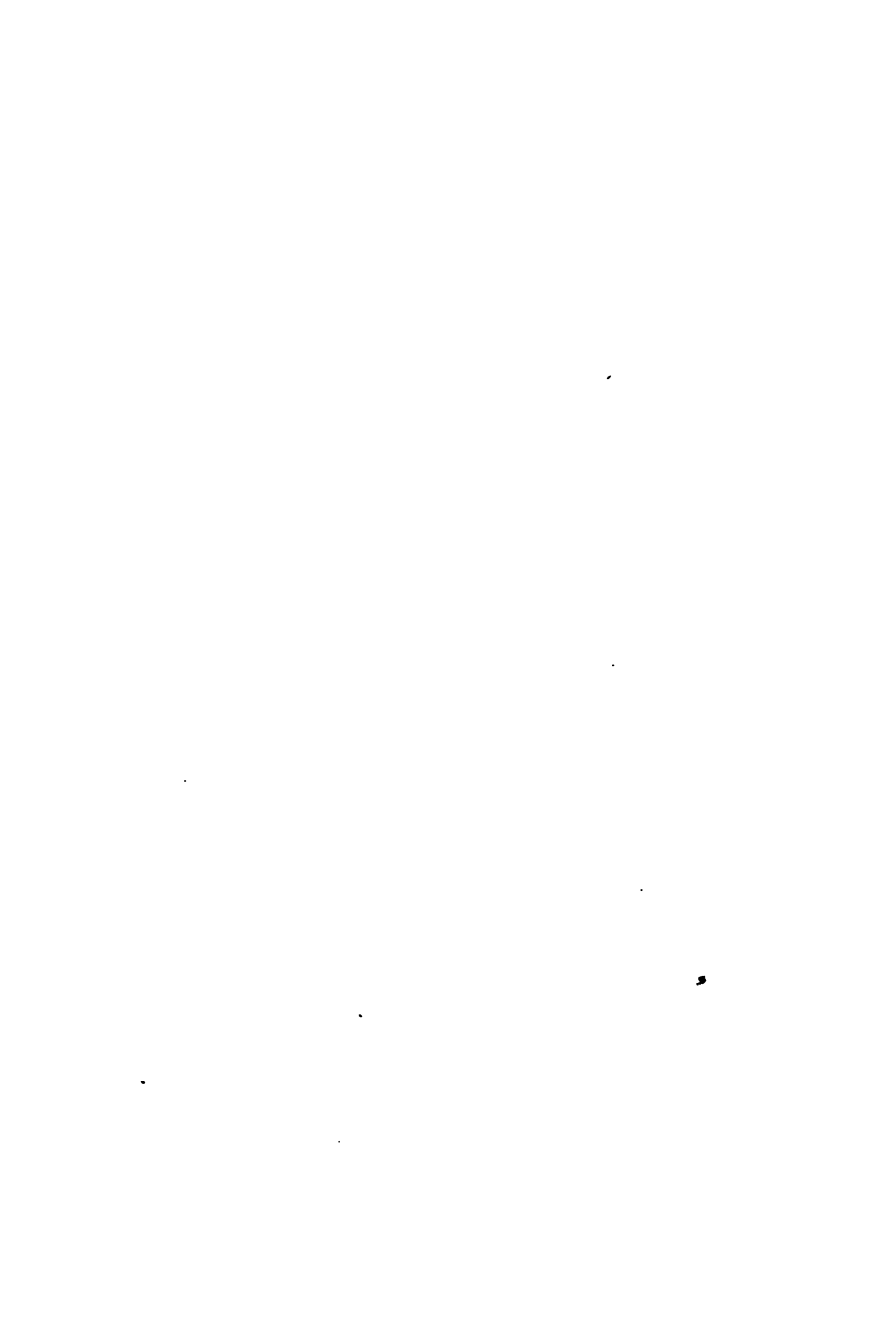
easy sentences of Exercise XI have been studied is the *Method of Analysis* important; if this, too, is deferred, the pupil will come to feel it a help and not a burden.

The detached Parsing Card, which accompanies each book, should be gradually mastered in the closest connection with the exercises. In the pupil's preparation of lessons out of class, the card needs to be always at hand until it has been memorized, but in recitation its use should be at first discouraged and then forbidden. The duplicate directions on page 87 are supplied for reference only, in case of emergency, and should never be used in general work, as by laying the card alongside of the open book, the lesson can be taught and studied more quickly and in a more orderly manner than when pages have to be repeatedly turned.



For obtaining the knowledge required to begin the use of this book, Dr. Edwin A. Abbott's "How to Tell the Parts of Speech" cannot be too strongly recommended. Its clear, simple, and convincing style appeals directly to children, often without the guidance of a teacher, and its value to older pupils for review and reference is equally apparent. Among the many other admirable grammars con-

sulted while the introductions to the exercises were under consideration, Dr. Abbott's "How to Parse" has been the most helpful, and from it several adaptations have been made, with permission of the author. Grateful acknowledgments are also here offered to fellow-teachers and other friendly counsellors, whose suggestion and criticism have been of service in many ways.



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4 PRACTICE IN PARSING AND ANALYSIS

- X 27. The buttercup catches the sun in her chalice.
28. Truth hath a quiet breast.
- X 29. Heaven from all creatures hides the book of fate.
30. A little leaven leaveneth the whole lump.
31. Truth loves open dealing.
- X 32. One star differeth from another star in glory.
X 33. Above all things truth beareth away the victory.
- X 34. Far through the memory shines a happy day.
X 35. Great oaks from little acorns grow.
36. I know a bank where the wild thyme grows.
37. Every heart contains perfection's germ.
38. When the cat's away the mice will play.
39. The ear trieth words as the mouth tasteth
meat.
40. At the door on summer evenings
Sat the little Hiawatha.
41. The green grass floweth like a stream
Into the ocean's blue.
42. The childhood shows the man
As morning shows the day.
43. He shook the fragment of his blade,
And shouted "Victory!"
44. Music, when soft voices die,
Vibrates in the memory.
45. Now the autumn crimps the forest,
Hunters gather, bugles ring.
46. The early sunshine was already pouring its gold
upon the mountain-tops.
47. Far from the tumult fled the roe,
Close in her covert cowered the doe.
48. Sweetly over the village the bell of the Ange-
lus sounded.
- A ✓ 49. Under a spreading chestnut tree
The village smithy stands.

- X 50. America has furnished to the world the character of Washington.
51. Along the bridge Lord Marmion rode;
Proudly his red-roan charger trode.
52. The sunset smouldered as we drove
Beneath the deep hill-shadows.
53. The silent snow possessed the earth
And calmly fell our Christmas-eve.
54. His flaxen hair of sunny hue
Curled closely round his bonnet blue.
- X 55. She went by dale and she went by down
With a single rose in her hair.
- X 56. They shook the depths of the desert gloom
With their hymns of lofty cheer.
- X 57. Behind the cloud the starlight lurks,
Through showers the sunbeams fall.
58. Hither the busy birds shall flutter
With the light timber for their nests.
59. Fell here and there through the branches a
tremulous gleam of the moonlight.
60. Like the swell of some sweet tune,
Morning rises into noon,
May glides onward into June.
61. Above in the light
Of the starlit night
Swift birds of passage wing their flight
Through the dewy atmosphere.
62. Up the beach the ocean slideth
With a whisper of delight,
And the moon in silence glideth
Through the peaceful blue of night.
- ✓ 63. The sky was blue and cloudless, and the sliding
surface of the river held up, in smooth places,
a mirror to the heaven and the shores.

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64. In fancy I can hear again
The Alpine torrent's roar,
The mule-bells on the hills of Spain,
The sea at Elsinore.
65. The clouds in bars of rusty red
Along the hill-tops glow,
And in the still, sharp air the frost
Is like a dream of snow.
66. Her presence freshens the air,
Sunshine steals light from her face,
The leaden footstep of care
Leaps to the tune of her pace.
67. Clearly the blue river chimes in its flowing
Under my eye;
Warmly and broadly the south winds are blowing
Over the sky.
68. From a radiant centre, over the whole length
and breadth of the tranquil firmament, great
shoots of light streamed among the early
stars.
69. The snow-plumed angel of the North
Has dropped his icy spear;
Again the mossy earth looks forth,
Again the streams rush clear. 5
- ✓ 70. The breaking waves dashed high
On a stern and rock-bound coast,
And the woods against a stormy sky
Their giant branches tossed.
71. The melody of waters filled
The fresh and boundless wood;
And torrents dashed and rivulets played,
And fountains spouted in the shade.
72. In the second century of the Christian Era, the
empire of Rome comprehended the fairest

part of the earth and the most civilized portion of mankind.

73. Hedge-crickets sing, and now with treble soft
The red-breast whistles from a garden croft,
And gathering swallows twitter in the skies.
74. The appearance of Rip, with his long, grizzled
beard, his rusty fowling-piece, his uncouth
dress, and an army of women and children at
his heels, soon attracted the attention of the
tavern politicians.
75. The wild rose, eglantine, and broom
Wasted around their rich perfume.
The birch trees wept in fragrant balm ;
The aspens slept beneath the calm ;
The silver light, with quivering glance,
Played on the water's still expanse.

SUPPLEMENT

If you look again carefully at the subjects and objects you have studied, you will see that the object of a verb is a different person or thing from the subject ; as, for example, in the sentence,

The velvet *scabbard* held a *sword* of steel,
“sword,” the object of the verb “held,” is a different thing from “scabbard,” the subject of the verb. But sometimes a noun follows a stating verb, and means the same person or thing as the subject ; as,

Fair play is a *jewel*.

Such a noun is called a Supplement to the verb.

1. *The supplement is a noun, or some word or words used as a noun.*
2. *It is used after the verb in the position of an object.*
3. *It differs from the object, because it is the same person or thing as the subject, while the object is a different person or thing from the subject.*

EXERCISE II

SUPPLEMENT

1. Bread is the staff of life.
2. Flowers are the poetry of earth.
3. A good conscience is a soft pillow.
4. Hunger is the best sauce.
5. Procrastination is the thief of time.
6. Necessity is the mother of invention.
7. Hunger is a fierce dog.
8. Order is heaven's first law.
9. Diligence is the mother of good luck.
10. Brutus is an honorable man.
11. I was a Viking old!
12. Boston State-house is the hub of the solar system.
13. Facts are stubborn things.
14. The bully is always a coward.
15. One man's meat is another man's poison.
16. Every man is the architect of his own fortune.
17. Truth is truth to the end of reckoning.
18. Mine honor is my life.
19. Great truths are portions of the soul of man.
20. Progress is the law of life.
21. Anger is a short madness.
22. Flattery is the food of fools.
23. Afflictions are blessings in disguise.
24. A thing of beauty is a joy forever.

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25. A good book is the precious life-blood of a master-spirit.
26. To-day is yesterday's pupil.
27. A little learning is a dangerous thing.
28. Manners are the shadows of virtues.
29. The proper study of mankind is man.
30. Sweet mercy is nobility's true badge.
31. Men at some time are masters of their fate.
32. Beauty is its own excuse for being.
33. Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.
34. The better part of valor is discretion.
- y 35. John Gilpin was a citizen
Of credit and renown.
36. The Alhambra is an ancient fortress or castellated palace of the Moorish kings of Granada.
- x 37. The eagle is a bird of large ideas, he embraces long distances; the continent is his home.
38. A wise son maketh a glad father; but a foolish son is the heaviness of his mother.
39. The history of England is emphatically the history of progress.
40. She clad herself in a russet gown,
She was no longer Lady Clare.
41. Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people.
42. The riches of the commonwealth
Are free, strong minds and hearts of health.
43. Virginia was the Cavalier of the Colonies, Massachusetts was the Puritan.
44. At times the small black fly upon the pane
May seem the black ox of the distant plain.
45. The successors of the old Cavaliers had turned demagogues; the successors of the old Roundheads had turned courtiers.

- ✓
46. Ere the silver sickle of that month
Became her golden shield, I stole from court
With Cyril and with Florian.
- ✓47. A verse of a Lapland song
Is haunting my memory still :
"A boy's will is the wind's will,
And the thoughts of youth are long, long
thoughts."

RELATIVE PRONOUN

You have learned that the pronouns in the following sentences are called Relative Pronouns, and that they are Conjunctive; that is, they act as conjunctions as well as pronouns.*

1. A dog has been given to the children, *who* are fond of pets.

2. Edith weeded her flower-bed, *which* she likes to keep in order.

3. We climbed the hill *that* commands a beautiful view.

You have also learned to prove this conjunctive nature by separating each of the sentences above into two smaller sentences, and then comparing the separated sentences with the corresponding sentences in the combined form.

1. A dog has been given to the children. The children are fond of pets.

2. Edith weeded her flower-bed. She likes to keep her flower-bed in order.

3. We climbed the hill. The hill commands a beautiful view.

When we are explaining sentences which, like those above, are made up of smaller sentences, it

* See Abbott's "How to Tell the Parts of Speech," page 96 and following pages.

is more convenient to have a special name for the smaller sentences, in order to distinguish them from the whole sentence. This name is Clause. Clauses, then, are the smaller sentences that have been joined together to make a larger sentence. So we may say that the Relative Pronoun always connects together two *clauses*, that is, the clause to which it belongs itself, and another clause.

And you will see, if you look again carefully at the examples above, and also at those in the following Exercise, that the noun or pronoun for which the relative pronoun stands, and which you have learned to call the Antecedent, is always in the same *sentence* (but not in the same *clause*) with the relative pronoun. This is not true of ordinary pronouns, which may stand for nouns in other *sentences*.

Thus we may say :

1. *Who, Which, and That are Relative Pronouns.**

2. *A Relative Pronoun differs from an ordinary pronoun in being Conjunctive.*

3. *It connects together Clauses, but not Sentences.*

4. *The noun or pronoun for which it is used is called its Antecedent, and the relative pronoun and its antecedent are always in the same sentence.*

Another relative pronoun, *what*, is used differently. In the sentence,

* Remember that *who* and *which* are also used interrogatively. The word *that* is used as several different parts of speech.

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I will tell you *what* I saw,

what may be expressed by *that which*, while the meaning of the sentence remains the same. When used in this way, *what* always includes in itself these two pronouns; the second one, *which*, being the relative, and the other, *that*, being the antecedent. *What* is therefore called the Compound Relative.

EXERCISE III

RELATIVE PRONOUN

1. He gives twice who gives quickly.
2. They laugh that win.
3. They stumble that run fast.
4. Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.
5. He jests at scars who never felt a wound.
6. The dog that snapped the shadow dropped the bone.
7. The path is smooth that leadeth on to danger.
8. Kind words are little sunbeams That sparkle as they fall.
9. This hermit good lives in that wood Which slopes down to the sea.
10. Those who think must govern those who toil.
11. We wandered to the pine forest That skirts the ocean's foam.
12. The moon had climbed the highest hill Which rises o'er the source of Dee.
13. The evil that men do lives after them.
14. The smoke that rose into the sky had lost its dingy hue and taken a brightness upon it.
15. He that wrestles with us strengthens our nerves and sharpens our skill.
16. A slender wire the living light conveys That startles midnight with its noonday blaze.
17. I have seen manners that make a similar impression with personal beauty.
18. I love the old melodious lays Which softly melt the ages through.

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19. I loved the brimming wave that swam
Through quiet meadows round the mill.
20. The beauties of the sunset had not faded from
the long light films of cloud that lay at peace
in the horizon.
21. From Poets' Corner I continued my stroll towards
that part of the Abbey which contains the
sepulchres of the kings.
22. The tide rippled on in waves of sparkling silver,
that imperceptibly, yet rapidly, gained upon
the sand.
23. At the top of the woods, which do not climb
very high upon this cold ridge, I struck left-
ward by a path among the pines.
24. The trees in this secluded spot were chiefly
beeches and elms of huge magnitude, which
rose like great hills of leaves into the air.
25. The cock, that is the trumpet to the morn,
Doth, with his lofty and shrill-sounding throat,
Awake the god of day.
26. Here the red rays of the sun shot a broken and
discolored light that partially hung upon the
shattered boughs and mossy trunks of the
trees.
27. The hand of the reaper
Takes the ears that are hoary,
But the voice of the weeper
Wails manhood in glory.
28. To him who in the love of Nature holds
Communion with her visible forms, she speaks
A various language.
29. He that loveth a book will never want a faithful
friend, a wholesome counsellor, a cheerful com-
panion, an effectual comforter.

- 30.) The sun ^{S.} had mastered ^{P.} the clouds, and ^{P.} was shining through the boughs of the tall elms that made a deep nest for the gardener's cottage.
31. Prune ^{S.} ~~that~~ thy words, the thoughts ^{P.} control
 That o'er thee ^{P.} swell and throng
 They will ^{P.} condense within the soul
 And ^{P.} change to purpose strong.
32. Hundreds of broad-headed, short-stemmed, wide-branched oaks, which had witnessed perhaps the stately march of the Roman soldiery, flung their gnarled arms over a thick carpet of the most delicious greensward.
33. Hold fast ~~that~~ which is good.
34. Genius does what it must, and Talent does what it can.
35. What he hath lost noble Macbeth hath won.
36. Lend thy serious hearing
 To what I shall unfold.
37. What we gave, we have;
 What we spent, we had;
 What we left, we lost.

THE PASSIVE VOICE

In your definition of Verbs, what is the grammatical name of "anything?"*

When the subject of a verb is doing something, the verb is said to be in the Active Voice. When something is being done to the subject, the verb is said to be in the Passive Voice. Transitive verbs can be changed from the active voice to the passive voice by taking the object of the verb in the active voice and making it the subject of the same verb in the passive voice. Thus, if

Mary *studied* her lesson, then
The lesson *was studied*.

If A boy *throws* a ball, then
The ball *is thrown*.

The passive voice can be made only in this way; that is, by changing the form of a verb in the active voice, so that its object becomes the subject of the same verb in the passive voice. And so you will see that only a transitive verb can have the passive voice.

1. *The passive voice is derived from the active voice.*
2. *The object of a verb in the active voice becomes the subject of the same verb in the passive voice.*
3. *Only transitive verbs can have the passive voice.*

* See Abbott's "How to Tell the Parts of Speech," page 24.

EXERCISE IV

PASSIVE VOICE

1. The gentle mind by gentle deeds is known.
2. With home-life sounds the desert air was stirred.
3. The silvery mist was touched with the first rays of the moonlight.
4. Lost time is never found again.
5. Small lights are soon blown out, huge fires abide.
6. A threefold cord is not quickly broken.
7. When clouds are seen, wise men put on their cloaks.
8. Grand masses of cloud were hurried across the blue.
9. A heart unspotted is not easily daunted.
10. My crown is called content.
11. Often I think of the beautiful town
That is seated by the sea.
12. The camp of the Crusaders was surrounded and almost besieged by clouds of light cavalry.
13. Weary hearts by thee are lifted,
Struggling hearts by thee are strengthened.
14. The sheep before the pinching heaven
To sheltered dale and down are driven.
15. His garb is humble; ne'er was seen
Such garb with such a noble mien.
16. That country is the fairest which is inhabited by the noblest minds.

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17. The charities that soothe and heal and bless
Are scattered at the feet of man, like flowers.
18. All the hearts of men were softened
By the pathos of his music.
19. Small curs are not regarded when they grin,
But great men tremble when the lion roars.
20. Fair flowers that are not gathered in their prime,
Rot and consume themselves in little time.
21. Then peace was spread throughout the land,
The lion fed beside the tender lamb.
22. The frontiers of that extensive monarchy were
guarded by ancient renown and disciplined
valor.
23. The rock-built barrier of the sea was passed,
And I was on the margin of a lake.
24. James was declared a mortal and bloody enemy,
a tyrant, a murderer, and a usurper.
25. Sad souls are slain in merry company;
Grief best is pleased with grief's society.
26. When faith is lost, when honor dies,
The man is dead.
27. When the lamp is shattered,
The light in the dust lies dead.
28. As shines the moon in clouded skies
She in her poor attire was seen.
29. Now is the winter of our discontent
Made glorious summer by this sun of York.
30. Through the intricate wildwood
A maze of life and light and motion
Is woven.
31. Their oaths are said,
Their prayers are prayed,
Their lances in the rest are laid,
They meet in mortal shock.

32. The shades of eve come slowly down,
The woods are wrapt in deeper brown,
The owl awakens from her dell,
The fox is heard upon the fell.
33. No longer autumn's glowing red
Upon our forest hills is shed;
No more, beneath the evening beam,
Fair Tweed reflects their purple gleam.
34. From the close-shut windows gleams no spark,
The night is chilly, the night is dark;
The poplars shiver, the pine-trees moan,
My hair by the autumn breeze is blown.
- ✓ 35. Hoarsely roared the swollen torrent,
And the pass was wrapped in gloom,
When the clansmen rose together
From their lair amidst the broom.

PARTICIPLE

Three kinds of verb-adjectives are formed from verbs:

First, a verb-adjective that is just like other adjectives; as, "a sleeping child," "expected guests."

Second, a verb-adjective that is used as a part of a stating verb; as, "the child was sleeping," "the guests are expected."

Third, a verb-adjective that is neither an ordinary adjective nor a part of a stating verb, but one that combines the uses of a verb and an adjective; as,

The patient oxen stand,
Lifting the yoke-encumbered head.

The word "lifting" is this third kind of verb-adjective, and is called a Participle. "Lifting" is formed from the verb *to lift*, and qualifies "oxen" as if it were an adjective; but the sense of the sentence would be changed if you should put it directly before its noun, as you can always do with an ordinary adjective. "Lifting" also takes an object, which an ordinary adjective cannot do. So, you will see,

1. *A participle is formed from a verb, and, like a verb, it sometimes takes an object.*
2. *Like an adjective, it is joined to a noun in sense, but it does not come directly before that noun.*
3. *It is called "participle" because it participates in the nature of the verb and of the adjective.*

EXERCISE V

PARTICIPLE

- 1.) My merry comrades call me, sounding on the bugle-horn.
2. From the stately elms I hear
The bluebird prophesying spring.
3. Wide waves the eagle plume,
Blended with heather.
4. Little Jack Horner sat in a corner,
Eating his Christmas pie.
- 5.) Thou comest, Autumn, heralded by the rain.
6. Harken to yon pine-warbler
Singing aloft in the tree.
7. Toiling, rejoicing, sorrowing,
Onward through life he goes.
- 8.) Announced by all the trumpets of the sky,
Arrives the snow.
- 9.) Cheered by the good man's words, Evangeline
labored and waited.
10. The snake lies rolled in the cheerful sun.
11. The path wended through water-meadows, trav-
ersed by little brooks.
12. The cattle are grazing,
Their heads never raising.
13. The clustered spires of Frederick stand,
Green-walled by the hills of Maryland.
- 14.) Scattered her, and there are two or three dusky
figures, clad in mantles of fur.
- 15.) He followed through a lowly arched way,
Brushing the cobwebs with his lofty plume.

16. The staghounds, weary with the chase,
Lay stretched upon the rushy floor.
17. The fire, with well-dried logs supplied,
Went roaring up the chimney wide.
18. Stormed at with shot and shell,
Boldly they rode and well.
19. Reflected in the crystal pool,
Headland and bank lay fair and cool.
20. Daisies and buttercups give way to the brown
waving grasses, tinged with the warm red sorrel.
21. The robin and the bluebird, piping loud,
Filled all the blossoming orchards with their glee.
22. Looking up the dell, you saw a brawling brook,
issuing in foamy haste from a covert of under-
wood.
23. There the black slave-ship swims,
Freighted with human forms.
24. We sat and talked until the night,
Descending, filled the little room.
25. The white dew on the new-bladed grass,
Just piercing the dark earth, hung silently.
26. The stone hut was made a soft nest for her,
lined with downy patience.
27. The river, reflecting the clear blue of the sky,
glistened and sparkled as it flowed senseless
on.
28. At each leap he could feel his scabbard of steel
Smiting his stallion's flank.
29. He rose at dawn, and, fired with hope,
Shot o'er the seething harbor bar.
30. Every kingdom divided against itself is brought
to desolation.
31. The war, that for a space did fail,
Now trebly thundering swelled the gale.

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32. New-born flocks in rustic dance
Frisking ply their feeble feet.
33. Swarms of minnows show their little heads,
Staying their wavy bodies 'gainst the streams.
34. Dotted the fields of corn and vine,
Like ghosts the huge gnarled olives stand.
35. Following the windings of the beach, they
passed one projecting point or headland of
rock after another.
36. My soul to-day
Is far away,
Sailing the Vesuvian bay.
37. The old order changeth, yielding place to new.
38. All sat mute,
Pondering the danger with deep thoughts.
39. A spirit haunts the year's last hours,
Dwelling among these yellowing bowers.
40. Moderation is the silken string running through
the pearl chain of all virtues.
41. Pale ocean in unquiet slumber lay,
And the wild winds flew round, sobbing in their
dismay.
42. One good deed, dying tongueless,
Slaughters a thousand waiting upon that.
43. Ambition, ruled by reason and religion, is a virtue.
44. Every noble life leaves a fibre of it interwoven
forever in the work of the world.
45. History is philosophy teaching by examples.
46. My strong imagination sees a crown
Dropping upon thy head.
47. His reasons are two grains of wheat hid in two
bushels of chaff.
48. I beheld proud Maximilian, kneeling humbly on
the ground ;

- I beheld the gentle Mary, hunting with her hawk
and hound.
49. Proud **Maisiè** is in the wood,
Walking so early ;
Sweet **Robin** sits on the bush,
Singing so rarely.
50. Dip down upon the northern shore,
O sweet new-year, delaying long.
51. O'erhead the unmolested rooks
Upon the turret's windy top
Sit, talking of the farmer's crop.
52. In the market-place of Bruges stands the belfry
old and brown ;
Thrice consumed and thrice rebuilt, still it
watches o'er the town.
53. All the sloping pastures murmured, sown
With happy faces and with holiday.
54. The gray-eyed morn smiles on the frowning night,
Checking the eastern clouds with streaks of
light.
55. As we drove into the great gateway of the inn, I
saw on one side the light of a rousing kitchen
fire beaming through a window.
56. Take her up tenderly,
Lift her with care ;
Fashioned so slenderly,
Young and so fair.
57. That belt of battlements studded with square
towers, straggling round the whole brow of the
hill, is the outer boundary of the fortress.
58. Hence in silence and in sorrow, toiling still with
busy hand,
Like an emigrant he wandered, seeking for the
better land.

59. Our hero turned to a little oaken wicket-door, well clenched with iron nails, which opened in the courtyard wall at its angle with the house.
60. From my study I see in the lamplight,
Descending the broad hall-stair,
Grave Alice and laughing Allegra,
And Edith with golden hair.
61. A wild and fitful melody, rising and falling with strange thrilling cadence, was borne upon the breeze.
62. The vessel now tossed
Through the low-trailing rack of the tempest,
is lost
In the skirts of the thunder-cloud.
63. The rocky summits, split and rent,
Formed turret, dome, and battlement.
64. The hearth's decaying brands were red,
And deep and dusky lustre shed,
Half showing, half concealing all
The uncouth trophies of the hall.
65. While ~~you~~ little bark glides down the bay,
Wafting the stranger on his way again,
~~Morn's~~ genial influence roused a minstrel gray.
66. Secluded from the town by the rising ground,
which also screened it from the northwest
wind, the house had a ~~solitary~~ and sheltered
appearance.
67. They were now near the centre of a deep but narrow bay or recess, formed by two projecting capes of high and inaccessible rock, which shot out into the sea like the horns of a crescent.
68. In a deep curve of the mountains lay a breadth of green land curtained by ~~gentle~~ tree-shadowed slopes leaning towards the rocky heights.

69. On the hearth the lighted logs are glowing,
And, like Ariel in the cloven pine-tree,
Groans and sighs the air imprisoned in them.
70. The midday sun is shining on the armor in the
gallery, making mimic suns on bossed sword-
hilts and the angles of polished breastplates.
71. Like warp and woof all destinies
Are woven fast,
Linked in sympathy like the keys
Of an organ vast.
72. On every side the seven gables pointed sharply
towards the sky, and presented the aspect of a
whole sisterhood of edifices breathing through
the spiracles of one great chimney.
73. Thick with towns and hamlets studded, and
with streams and vapors gray,
Like a shield embossed with silver, round and
vast the landscape lay.
74. The lark, springing up from the reeking bosom
of the meadow, towered away into the bright
fleecy cloud, pouring forth torrents of melody.
75. Willows whiten, aspens quiver,
Little breezes dusk and shiver,
Through the wave that runs forever
By the island in the river
Flowing down to Camelot.
76. Multitudes of dense white fleecy clouds
Were wandering in thick flocks along the moun-
tains,
Shepherded by the slow unwilling wind.
77. An abundant supply of water, brought from the
mountains by old Moorish aqueducts, circu-
lates throughout the palace, supplying its
baths and fish-pools, sparkling in jets within

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its halls, or murmuring in channels along the marble pavements.

78. The Gothic cathedral is a blossoming in stone, subdued by the insatiable demand of harmony in man.

79. The great August moonlight,
Through myriad rifts slanted,
Leaf and bole thickly sprinkles
With flickering gold.

80. The perfume of new-mown hay and the breath of roses came mingled with the distant music of bells, and the twittering song of birds, and a low surf-like sound of the wind in summer woods.

81. I remember the black wharves and the ships,
And the sea-tides tossing free ;
And Spanish sailors with bearded lips,
And the beauty and mystery of the ships,
And the magic of the sea.

82. Like the flaming sword, turning every way, that guarded the gate of Paradise, Washington's example is the beacon shining at the opening of our annals and lighting the path of our national life.

83. Sweetened with the summer light,
The full-juiced apple, waxing over-mellow,
Drops in a silent autumn night

84. A dewdrop, falling on the wild sea-wave,
Exclaimed in fear, "I perish in this grave!"
But, in a shell received, that drop of dew
Unto a pearl of marvellous beauty grew.

85. At weary bay each shattered band,
Eyeing their foemen, sternly stand;
Their banners stream like tattered sail

- That flings its fragments to the gale,
And broken arms and disarray
Marked the fell havoc of the day.
86. In the summer or autumn evenings, when the
glow of the setting sun fell upon the oak and
chestnut trees of the adjacent forest, the old
house, partaking of its lustre, seemed their fit
companion.
87. Far away on each hand stretch the rich pastures,
and the patches of dark earth made ready for
the seed of broad-leaved green crops, or touched
already with the tender-bladed autumn-sown
corn.
88. The heights by great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight;
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.
89. Things done well
And with a grace, exempt themselves from fear.
90. The forest cracked, the waters curled,
The cattle huddled on the lea;
And, wildly dashed on tower and tree,
The sunbeam strikes along the world.
91. All the little boys and girls,
With rosy cheeks and flaxen curls,
And sparkling eyes and teeth like pearls,
Tripping and skipping came merrily after
The wonderful music with shouting and laughter.
92. Hither the busy birds shall flutter,
With the light timber for their nests,
And, pausing from their labor, utter
The morning sunshine in their breasts.
93. Time doth transfix the flourish set on youth,
And delves the parallels in beauty's brow.

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94. The ocean is a wilderness reaching round the globe, wilder than a Bengal jungle and fuller of monsters, washing the very wharves of our cities and the gardens of our seaside residences.
95. From hills that looked across a land of hope,
We dropt with evening on a rustic town
Set in a gleaming river's crescent curve.
96. Another heaven hallowed and deepened the polished lake, and through that nether world the fishhawk's double floated with balanced wings, or, wheeling suddenly, flashed his whitened breast against the sun.
97. The shepherd shifts his mantle's fold,
And wraps him closer from the cold;
His dogs no merry circles wheel,
But shivering follow at his heel;
A cowering glance they often cast,
As deeper moans the gathering blast.
98. A fabric huge
Rose like an exhalation, with the sound
Of dulcet symphonies and voices sweet,
Built like a temple where pilasters round
Were set and Doric pillars overlaid
With golden architrave.
99. A parapet's embattled row
Did seaward round the castle go;
Sometimes in dizzy steps descending,
Sometimes in narrow circuit bending,
Sometimes in platform broad extending,
Its varying circle did combine
Bulwark and bartizan and line
And bastion, tower, and vantage-coign.

APPOSITION

A noun added to another noun, for the sake of description or explanation, is said to be in Apposition to that noun. "Apposition" means "standing alongside of," or "placed near." Often the noun in apposition stands next the other noun; as,

Katharine, *queen* of England, come into the court.

Here "queen" is in apposition to "Katharine."

Often, also, the noun in apposition may be separated by other words from the noun it describes, though it is always somewhere in the same sentence.

The appositive noun is much like the supplement; the difference between them is that the supplement is brought into connection with the other noun by the help of a verb, while in the case of the appositive the connection lies wholly in the meaning, without the use of a verb to bring it about.

EXERCISE VI

APPOSITION

1. Alfred, king of the Saxons,
Had a book upon his knees.
2. I have tribute from the Finns,
Whalebone and reindeer skins.
3. Here Alfred, the truth-teller,
Suddenly closed his book.
4. Fairest of all the maids was Evangeline, Bene-
dict's daughter.
5. In came Mrs. Fezziwig, one vast substantial
smile.
6. The lighthouse lifts its massive masonry,
A pillar of fire by night, of cloud by day.
7. At anchor in Hampton Roads we lay,
On board of the Cumberland, sloop-of-war.
8. He is dead, the beautiful youth,
The heart of honor, the tongue of truth.
9. Strode with a martial air Miles Standish, the
Puritan captain.
10. He passed into the chamber of the sleeper,
The dark and silent room.
11. Henry, king of England, come into the court.
12. They bring me sorrow touched with joy,
The merry, merry bells of Yule.
13. He wandered away and away
With Nature, the dear old nurse.
14. The black bat, night, has flown.
15. I pray thee, Rosalind, sweet my coz, be merry.

16. Here comes Bassanio, your most noble kinsman.
17. Underneath day's azure eyes,
Ocean's nursling, Venice lies.
18. He put his trembling hands to his head, and gave
a wild ringing scream, the cry of desolation.
19. Oft shall the pilgrim lift the latch
And share my meal, a welcome guest.
20. There the blithe bee his fragrant fortress builds,
The freeborn wanderer of thy mountain air.
21. Long at the window he stood and wistfully gazed
at the landscape,
Washed with a cold gray mist, the vapory breath
of the east wind.
22. I met a lady in the wood,
Full beautiful — a fairy's child.
23. My winged boat,
A bird afloat,
Swims round the purple peaks remote.
24. Not far away we saw the port,
The strange, old-fashioned, silent town,
The lighthouse, the dismantled fort,
The wooden houses, quaint and brown.
25. The drawbridge dropped with a surly clang,
And through the dark arch a charger sprang,
Bearing Sir Launfal, the maiden knight.
26. Some dappled mists still floated along the
peaks of the hills, the remains of the morning
clouds; for the frost had broken up with a
smart shower.
27. Next Marmion marked the Celtic race,
Of different language, form, and face,
A various race of men.
28. Now the bright morning star, day's harbinger,
Comes dancing from the east.

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29. Each at his back — a slender store —
His forty days' provision bore.
30. A blithesome brother at the can,
A welcome guest in hall and bower,
He knows each castle, town, and tower.
31. Here when art was still religion, with a simple, reverent heart,
Lived and labored Albrecht Dürer, the evangelist of art.
32. She was a phantom of delight
When first she gleamed upon my sight,
A lovely apparition.
33. The knight also bore, secured to his saddle, with
one end resting on his stirrup, the long steel-headed lance, his own proper weapon.
34. Tauler, the preacher, walked, one autumn day,
Without the walls of Strasburg by the Rhine,
Pondering the solemn miracle of life.
35. The lark could scarce get out his notes for joy,
But shook his song together as he neared
His happy home, the ground.
36. Our acts our angels are, for good or ill
The fatal shadows that walk by us still.
37. Othere, the old sea-captain,
Who dwelt in Helgoland
To King Alfred, the lover of truth,
Brought a snow-white walrus tooth,
Which he held in his brown right hand.
38. No longer courted and caressed,
High placed in hall, a welcome guest,
He poured to lord and lady gay
The unpremeditated lay.
39. At the door on summer evenings
Sat the little Hiawatha ;

Heard the whispering of the pine trees,
Heard the lapping of the waters,
Sounds of music, sounds of wonder.

40. Every sound is sweet ;
Myriads of rivulets hurrying through the lawn,
The moan of doves in immemorial elms,
And murmuring of innumerable bees.

INFINITIVE

All verbs that make a statement must, as you have learned, have a subject about which the statement is made. But a verb may be used also without a subject; as, *to come, to have walked*. This is called the Infinitive Mood of the verb, and you will see that it is used in one of three different ways.

1. The day begins *to dawn*.
2. Leaves have their time *to fall*.
3. I am glad *to hear* it.

In the first of these sentences, the infinitive "to dawn" is used as a noun, the object of the stating verb "begins." In the second, it is used as an adjective, qualifying the noun "time;" that is, "time to fall" is equivalent to "falling time." In the third sentence, "to hear" is used as an adverb modifying the adjective "glad," showing on what account or why "I am glad."

EXERCISE VII

INFINITIVE

1. The lights begin to twinkle from the rocks.
2. To will is to do.
3. Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast.
4. To choose time is to save time.
5. I come to bury Cæsar, not to praise him.
6. Cease to do evil, learn to do well.
7. The perfection of art is to conceal art.
8. He robs Peter to pay Paul.
9. To give quickly is to give doubly.
10. Fools who came to scoff remained to pray.
11. If you have tears, prepare to shed them now.
12. The stars come forth to listen
To the music of the sea.
13. They that stand high have many blasts to shake
them.
14. To cultivate kindness is a great part of the busi-
ness of life.
15. I trust to live and die in the faith of the re-
formed Church of England.
16. As the king rode in at his castle gate,
A maiden to meet him ran.
17. Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.
18. Men fear death as children fear to go in the
dark.
19. To err is human, to forgive divine.

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20. The reward of one duty is the power to fulfil
another.
21. I chatter, chatter, as I flow
To join the brimming river.
22. The tawny-tipped corn begins to bow with the
weight of the full ear.
23. Alone remained the drowsy squire
To rake the embers of the fire.
24. A cold silvery mist had veiled the afternoon,
and the moon was not yet up to scatter it.
25. Teach me to feel another's woe,
To hide the fault I see.
26. Kenneth attempted to speak, but was unable to
express himself distinctly.
27. Sir Launfal flashed forth in his unscarred mail,
To seek in all climes for the Holy Grail.
28. There, in a meadow by the river's side,
A flock of nymphs I chanced to espy.
29. Thither the miser crept by stealth,
To feel of the gold that gave him health.
30. The redbreast loves to build and warble there,
And little footsteps lightly print the ground.
31. Woods begin to wear the crimson leaf,
And suns grow meek and the meek suns grow
brief.
32. Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace,
To silence envious tongues.
33. Trained abroad his arms to wield,
Fitz-James's blade was sword and shield.
34. Finding soon another road
Beneath his well-shod feet,
The snorting beast began to trot.
35. I come from haunts of coot and hern,
I make a sudden sally,

- And sparkle out among the fern
To bicker down a valley.
36. As I bent down to look, just opposite
A shape within the watery gleam appeared,
Bending to look on me.
37. The goodman wipes his weary brow,
The last long wain wends slow away,
And we are free to sport and play.
38. To earth they sprang, their swords they drew,
And lifted high their shields, and flew
To win the narrow pass.
39. Mistress Gilpin, careful soul,
Had two stone bottles found
To hold the liquor that she loved,
And keep it safe and sound.
40. Once to every man and nation comes the moment
to decide,
In the strife of Truth with Falsehood, for the
good or evil side.
41. The king is come to marshal us, in all his armor
drest,
And he has bound a snow-white plume upon his
gallant crest.
42. Now the herald lark
Left his ground-nest, high towering to descry
The Moon's approach.
43. The heather on the mountain's height
Begins to bloom in purple light;
The frost-wind soon shall sweep away
That lustre deep from glen and brae.
44. The trees were not yet in full leaf, but had
budded forth sufficiently to throw an airy
shadow, while the sunshine filled them with
green light.

40 *PRACTICE IN PARSING AND ANALYSIS*

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That lustre deep from glen and brae.
44. The trees were not yet in full leaf, but had
budded forth sufficiently to throw an airy
shadow, while the sunshine filled them with
green light.

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45. With a single drop of ink for a mirror, the
Egyptian sorcerer undertakes to reveal to any
chance comer far-reaching visions of the past.
46. In May, when sea-winds pierced our solitudes,
I found the fresh Rhodora in the woods,
Spreading its leafless blooms in a damp nook,
To please the desert and the sluggish pool.
47. Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife,
Their sober wishes never learned to stray ;
Along the cool sequestered vale of life
They kept the noiseless tenor of their way.
48. Time's glory is to calm contending kings,
To unmask falsehood and bring truth to light,
To stamp the seal of time in aged things,
To wake the morn and sentinel the night.
49. As we rode along,
Down the dark of the mountain gap,
To visit the picket guard at the ford,
Little dreaming of any mishap,
He was humming the words of some old song.
50. To gild refinèd gold, to paint the lily,
To throw a perfume on the violet,
To smooth the ice, or add another hue
Unto the rainbow, or with taper light
To seek the beauteous eye of heaven to garnish,
Is wasteful and ridiculous excess.

“IT” AND “THERE”

Instead of saying “To walk is pleasant,” we sometimes wish to put the subject “to walk” at the end of the sentence. Then we need to put in some little word at the beginning, to *prepare the way* for the subject of “is.” So we say, “It is pleasant to walk.” This “it” is called the Preparatory It.

The word *there* is used in the same “preparatory” way, in such a sentence as, “There was a stag in the forest.” Here the real subject of “was” is “stag,” but it is placed after the verb, instead of in the usual place of the subject, while “there” prepares us to feel that something is coming. Hence it is called the Preparatory There.

EXERCISE VIII

"IT" AND "THERE"

1. It is hard to put old heads on young shoulders.
2. It is excellent
 To have a giant's strength, but it is tyrannous
 To use it like a giant.
3. It was a fearful sight to see
 Such high resolve and constancy
 In form so soft and fair.
4. Where ignorance is bliss
 'T is folly to be wise.
5. 'T was wonderful to view
 How in a trice the turnpike men
 Their gates wide open threw.
6. 'T was right, said they, such birds to slay
 That bring the fog and mist.
7. 'T is not for you to hear what I can speak.
8. 'T is hard to part when friends are dear.
9. It is good for us to be here.
10. 'T is man's perdition to be safe
 When for the truth he ought to die.
11. There is a pleasure in the pathless woods.
12. There rose a noise of striking clocks.
13. There was a man of our town,
 And he was wondrous wise.
14. There is luck in odd numbers.
15. In peace there's nothing so becomes a man
 As modest stillness and humility.
16. There was mounting in hot haste.

17. Where there is honey, there are bees.
18. Throughout all the isle
There was no covert, no retirèd cave,
Unhaunted by the murmurous noise of waves.
19. Little Miss Muffet
 Sat on a tuffet,
 Eating her curds and whey ;
 There came a black spider,
 And sat down beside her,
 And frightened Miss Muffet away.
20. There's joy in the mountains,
There's life in the fountains ;
Small clouds are sailing,
Blue sky prevailing.
21. There is no armor against fate ;
Death lays his icy hand on kings.
22. Where there's a will, there's a way.
23. In the fisherman's cottage
 There shines a ruddier light,
 And a little face at the window
 Peers out into the night.
24. There was saddling and mounting in haste,
There was pricking o'er moor and lea.
25. He turned aside, and down his cheek
A burning tear there stole.
26. There are things of which I may not speak,
There are dreams that cannot die.
27. There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune.
28. There is a roaring in the bleak-grown pines
When Winter lifts his voice.
29. There was woman's fearless eye,
Lit by her deep love's truth.

SUBJECT ABSOLUTE

In the sentences of the next exercise you will find nouns and pronouns used as subjects, but not in the usual way. Instead of being subjects of verbs they are connected with participles in such a manner that the subject and the participle together form an adverbial expression.

The *leaves* upon her *falling* light,
Through the noises of the night
She floated down to Camelot.

“Leaves” and “falling,” in this example, are connected in meaning so as to act as an adverb modifying the stating verb “floated.” Such a subject is called the Subject Absolute, because the word “absolute” is derived from Latin words meaning “loosed from;” and this subject is “loosed from” the verb, with which, as you know, a subject is ordinarily used.

Sometimes you will find this absolute noun or pronoun used even without the participle, but always in that case you will see that the participle “being” is understood.

EXERCISE IX

SUBJECT ABSOLUTE

1. By the rude bridge that arched the flood,
Their flag to April's breeze unfurled,
Here once the embattled farmers stood,
And fired the shot heard round the world.
2. In an attitude imploring,
Hands upon his bosom crossed,
Wondering, worshipping, adoring,
Knelt the Monk in rapture lost.
3. Lying robed in snowy white
That loosely flew to left and right,—
The leaves upon her falling light,—
Through the noises of the night
She floated down to Camelot.
4. Year after year unto her feet,
She lying on her couch alone,
Across the purple coverlet,
The maiden's jet-black hair has grown!
5. Long at the window he stood, and wistfully gazed
on the landscape,
Washed with a cold, gray mist, the vapory breath
of the east wind ;
Forest and meadow and hill, and the steel-blue
rim of the ocean
Lying silent and sad.
6. The livelong day he sat in his loom, his ear filled
with its monotony, his eyes bent close down
on the slow growth of sameness in the brown-
ish web.

7. A very pretty pasture it was, where the large-spotted, short-horned cow quietly chewed the cud as she lay and looked sleepily at her admirers, — a daintily-trimmed hedge all around, dotted here and there with a mountain-ash or a cherry-tree.
8. Before St. Mark still glow his steeds of brass,
Their gilded collars glittering in the sun.
9. Down that range of roses the great queen
Came with slow steps, the morning on her face.
10. Mute with amazement and sorrow, Priscilla,
the Puritan maiden,
Looked into Alden's face, her eyes dilated with wonder.
11. Next Anger rushed, his eyes on fire.
12. One man in his time plays many parts,
His acts being seven ages.
13. Her falt'ring hand upon the balustrade,
Old Angela was feeling for the stair.
14. I stood in Venice, on the Bridge of Sighs,
A palace and a prison on each hand.
15. In the stormy east wind straining,
The pale yellow woods were waning,
The broad stream in his banks complaining,
Heavily the low sky raining,
Over towered Camelot.
16. I called out my whole family to help at saving an
after-growth of hay, and our guest offering his
assistance, he was accepted among the number
17. Westward the star of empire takes its way ;
The first four acts already passed,
The fifth shall end the drama with the day ;
Time's noblest offspring is the last.

SENTENCES AND CLAUSES

When you studied about the Relative Pronoun, it was explained that smaller sentences joined together to make a larger sentence are called Clauses. Look now at the following sentences, and see that they are differently constructed.

1. Fortune favors the brave.
2. Patience is a bitter plant, but it bears sweet fruit.
3. He loved the twilight *that surrounds
The border-land of old romance.*
4. I stood on the bridge at midnight,
As the clocks were striking the hour.
5. She answered, "*We are seven.*"

The first sentence has one subject and one verb. The second is made of two clauses, connected by the conjunction "but." The third, fourth, and fifth sentences have also two clauses; but, unlike the second sentence, the italicised clause in each will be seen to act like a part of speech. In the third sentence, "that surrounds the borderland of old romance," plays the part of an adjective qualifying the noun "twilight." In the fourth sentence, "As the clocks were striking the hour," plays the part of an adverb modifying "stood." In the fifth sentence, "We are seven," plays the part of a noun, which is the object of the verb "answered."

EXERCISE X

SENTENCES AND CLAUSES

In this exercise you will find the different kinds of sentences of which you have just learned. Separate the clauses, and state whether any clause plays the part of a noun, an adjective, or an adverb, and explain its construction.

1. The price of wisdom is above rubies.
2. Fortune brings in some boats that are not steered.
3. Blessings brighten as they take their flight.
4. Our hoard is little, but our hearts are great.
5. He jests at scars who never felt a wound.
6. Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep.
7. The noblest mind the best contentment has.
8. Look before you ere you leap.
9. I am never merry when I hear sweet music.
10. If the hammer strikes hard, the anvil lasts longer.
11. Small service is true service while it lasts.
12. Be patient, for the world is broad and wide.
13. From the woods
Come voices of the well-contented doves.
14. We may hope that the growing influence of enlightened sentiments will promote the permanent peace of the world.

DEFINITIONS

To the differences in sentences in the preceding exercise names have been given, which are described in the following definitions.

1. A *Sentence* is a group of words in the form of a statement, a question, or a command.

2. A *Clause* is a sentence joined with another sentence or sentences, to make a larger sentence.

3. Clauses may be either *Independent* or *Dependent*. A dependent clause acts as one of three parts of speech ; namely, as a noun, as an adjective, or as an adverb.

4. Clauses are *Co-ordinate* if they have the same rank in a sentence ; that is, if they are independent or if they have the same dependence.

5. *Co-ordinate Conjunctions* join together co-ordinate clauses.

6. A *Subordinate Conjunction* joins a dependent clause to the clause on which it depends.

7. A *Simple Sentence* has only one subject and only one stating, questioning, or commanding verb.

8. A *Compound Sentence* consists of two or more independent clauses.

9. A sentence is *Complex* if it contains a dependent clause.

This study of sentences, and their separation into clauses, we call *Analysis*.

A METHOD OF ANALYSIS

A simple sentence does not admit of analysis, as it has no clauses. Simple sentences are, however, included in the following exercise, for practice in perceiving and using them.

To analyze a compound or complex sentence, write first its stating, questioning, or commanding verbs, in the order in which they occur. Look next for the clause belonging to each verb, and write its *limits*,—that is, its beginning and end; keeping carefully to the order in which you wrote the verbs. Consider, then, each of these clauses separately, so as to find out its *nature*,—that is, whether independent or dependent; and, if dependent, whether it plays the part of a noun, or of an adjective, or of an adverb; and write your decision in the same order as before. You are now ready to name the kind of sentence: compound or complex.

This method may be expressed as follows :

- A. Verbs, in order.
- B. Limits of clauses.
- C. Nature of each clause, with construction if it is a dependent clause.
- D. Kind of sentence.

Take, for example, the following sentences, and *apply to them the method just explained.*

1. Sweet was the sound, when oft, at evening's close,
Up yonder hill the village murmur rose.
 - A. 1. was
2. rose
 - B. 1. Sweet — sound
2. when — rose
 - C. 1. Independent.
2. Dependent, adverb, modifies the adjective "sweet."
 - D. Therefore, a complex sentence.

2. The lights begin to twinkle from the rocks ;
The long day wanes ; the slow moon climbs.
 - A. 1. begin
2. wanes
3. climbs
 - B. 1. The — rocks
2. The — wanes
3. the — climbs
 - C. 1. Independent.
2. Independent.
3. Independent.
 - D. Therefore, a compound sentence.

3. The song that nerves a nation's heart
Is in itself a deed.
 - A. 1. nerves
2. is
 - B. 1. that — heart
2. The song is — deed
 - C. 1. Dependent, adjective, joined to noun
"song."
2. Independent.
 - D. Therefore, a complex sentence.

EXERCISE XI

ANALYSIS

1. My heart leaps up when I behold
 A rainbow in the sky.
2. We know the forest round us
 As seamen know the sea.
3. I hear the rushing of the blast
 That through the snowy valley flies.
4. Waiting till the west-wind blows,
 The freighted clouds at anchor lie.
5. They raised a wild and wondering cry
 As with his guide rode Marmion by.
6. Merrily, merrily shall I live now
 Under the blossom that hangs on the bough.
7. My cottage, while you grace it, is a palace.
8. Flowers spring to blossom where she walks
 The careful ways of duty.
9. In the chill sunbeam of the faint brief day
 The dusky waters shudder as they shine.
10. Black shadows fall
 From the lindens tall
 That lift aloft their massive wall
 Against the southern sky.
11. The silence, often, of pure innocence
 Persuades, when speaking fails.
12. I hear the beat
 Of their pinions fleet
 As from the land of snow and sleet
 They seek a southern lea.

13. He that wants money, means, and content is
without three good friends.
14. Thou shalt hear
Distant harvest-carols clear,
Rustle of the reaped corn,
Sweet birds antheming the morn.
15. While others yet doubted, they were resolved;
where others hesitated, they pressed forward.
16. He that builds a fair house upon an ill seat
committeth himself to prison.
17. While stands the Coliseum, Rome shall stand;
When falls the Coliseum, Rome shall fall.
18. All places that the eye of heaven visits
Are to a wise man ports and happy havens.
19. Whenever I cross the river
On its bridge with wooden piers,
Like the odor of brine from the ocean
Comes the thought of other years.
20. With merry songs we mock the wind
That in the pine-top grieves,
And slumber long and sweetly
On beds of oaken leaves.
21. My shallop rustling through
The low and bloomed foliage, drove
The fragrant glistening deeps, and clove
The citron-shadows in the blue.
22. His solemn manner and his words
Had touched the deep mysterious chords
That vibrate in each human breast.
23. As they approached the walls of the town, the
whole country was pervaded by a stirring and
diversified air of gladness.
24. Love thyself last; cherish those hearts that hate
thee.

25. The forests had put on their sober brown and yellow, while some trees of the tenderer kind had been nipped by the frosts into brilliant dyes of orange, purple, and scarlet.
26. Linger awhile upon some bending planks
That lean against a streamlet's rushy banks,
And watch intently Nature's gentle doings.
27. November's hail-cloud drifts away,
November's sunbeam wan
Looks coldly on the castle gray
When forth steps Lady Anne.
28. Through the rocks we wound;
The great pine shook with lonely sounds of joy
That came on the sea wind.
29. As from the bosom of the sky
The eagle darts amain,
Three bounds from yonder summit high
Placed Harold on the plain.
30. From yon blue heavens above us bent
The gardener Adam and his wife
Smile at the claims of long descent.
31. He that wrongs his friend
Wrongs himself more, and ever bears about
A silent court of justice in his breast.
32. A horseman darting from the crowd,
Like lightning from a summer cloud,
Spurs on his mettled courser proud.
33. The daisy by the shadow that it casts
Protects the lingering dewdrop from the sun.
34. Whene'er a noble deed is wrought,
Whene'er is spoken a noble thought,
Our hearts in glad surprise
To higher levels rise.

35. A quiet smile played round his lips,
As the eddies and dimples of the tide
Play round the bows of ships
That steadily at anchor ride.
36. In the east
The broad and beaming sun lingeringly rose
Between the black trunks of the crowded trees,
While the faint stars were gathering overhead.
37. Square thyself for use ; a stone that may
Fit in the wall is left not in the way.
38. I pace the leafy colonnade
Where level branches of the plane
Above me weave a roof of shade
Impervious to the sun and rain.
39. Every mountain now hath found a tongue,
And Jura answers, through her misty shroud,
Back to the joyous Alps, who call to her aloud.
40. As the overhanging trees
Fill the lake with images,
As garment draws the garment's hem
Men their fortunes bring with them.
41. Foul-cankering rust the hidden treasure frets,
But gold that 's put to use more gold begets.
42. This new and gorgeous garment, majesty,
Sits not so easy on me as you think.
43. He that filches from me my good name
Robs me of that which not enriches him.
44. I hear in the chamber above me
The patter of little feet,
The sound of a door that is opened,
And voices soft and sweet.
45. The fields are broad and wholly given up to the
grazing of cattle and sheep, which dotted them
thickly in the breezy sunshine.

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46. Now glowed the firmament
With living sapphires; Hesperus, that led
The starry host, rode brightest.
47. The oars of the fishermen dipped into the water
with a clear and liquid sound, as their heavy
but picturesque boats glided slowly down the
stream.
48. She is singing an air that is known to me,
A passionate ballad gallant and gay,
A martial song like a trumpet's call.
49. The fault, dear Brutus, is not with our stars,
But in ourselves, that we are underlings.
50. While along the western hills
We watched the changeful glory
Of sunset, on our homeward way,
I heard her simple story.
51. To business that we love we rise betimes,
And go to it with delight.
52. The noble stag was pausing now
Upon the mountain's southern brow,
Where broad extended, far beneath,
The varied realms of fair Menteith.
53. In his eyes
Respect was mingled with surprise
And the stern joy which warriors feel
In foemen worthy of their steel.
54. Now the noonday quiet holds the hill ;
The grasshopper is silent in the grass ;
The lizard, with his shadow on the stone,
Rests like a shadow, and the winds are dead.
55. The rays of the sun were lingering on the very
verge of the horizon as the party ascended a
hollow and somewhat steep path, which led to
the summit of a rising ground.

56. Well knows the fair and friendly moon
The band that Marion leads,
The glitter of their rifles,
The scampering of their steeds.
57. The day had been fine and warm; but at the
coming on of night, the air grew cool, and
in the mellowing distance smoke was rising
gently from the cottage chimneys.
58. Freckled nest-eggs thou shalt see
Hatching in the hawthorn tree,
When the hen-bird's wing doth rest
Quiet on her mossy nest.
59. Quaint old town of toil and traffic, quaint old
town of art and song,
Memories haunt thy pointed gables, like the
rooks that round them throng.
60. I have read in some old marvellous tale,
Some legend strange and vague,
That a midnight host of spectres pale
Beleaguered the walls of Prague.
61. Thou shalt, at one glance, behold
The daisy and the marigold,
White-plumed lilies, and the first
Hedge-grown primrose that hath burst.
62. I know myself now; and I feel within me
A peace above all earthly dignities,
A still and quiet conscience.
63. We left behind the painted buoy
That tosses at the harbor-mouth,
And madly danced our hearts with joy
As fast we fled to the South.
64. By dimpled brook and fountain-brim
The wood-nymphs, decked with daisies trim,
Their merry wakes and pastimes keep.

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65. He loved each simple joy the country yields.
66. The swallow stopt as he hunted the fly,
The snake slipt under a spray,
The wild hawk stood with the down on his beak,
And stared, with his foot on the prey.
67. His daily teachers had been woods and rills,
The silence that is in the starry sky,
The sleep that is among the lonely hills.
68. We spoke not as the shore grew less,
But gazed in silence back
Where the long billows swept away
The foam behind our track.
69. The ship has weathered every rack, the prize
we sought is won.
70. Birds sang within the sprouting shade,
Bees hummed within the whispering grass,
And children prattled as they played
Beside the rivulet's dimpling glass.
71. Often I think of the beautiful town
That is seated by the sea ;
Often in thought go up and down
The pleasant streets of that dear old town,
And my youth comes back to me.
72. The pine boughs are singing
Old songs with new gladness,
The billows and fountains
Fresh music are flinging,
Like the notes of a spirit, from land and from
sea.
73. The purest treasure mortal times afford
Is spotless reputation.
74. The man that once did sell the lion's skin,
While the beast lived, was killed with hunting
him.

75. Night is a dead monotonous period under a roof;
but in the open world it passes lightly, with
its stars and dews and perfumes, and the hours
are marked by changes in the face of Nature.
76. The rain comes when the wind calls;
The river knows the way to the sea;
Without a pilot it runs and falls,
Blessing all lands with its charity.
77. The dust we trample heedlessly
Throbbled once in saints and heroes rare.
78. The windows, rattling in their frames,
The ocean roaring up the beach,
The gusty blast, the bickering flames,
All mingled vaguely in our speech.
79. Civilized states are ever developing into a more
perfect organization, and a more exact and
more various operation; they are ever increas-
ing their stock of thoughts and of knowledge.
80. The yoke a man creates for himself by wrong-
doing will breed hate in the kindest nature.
81. Thy plaintive anthem fades
Past the near meadows, over the still stream,
Up the hillside; and now 't is buried deep
In the next valley glades.
82. At his feet the sand dripped and trickled in
yellow rivulets, from crack to crack and ledge
to ledge, or whirled past him in tiny jets of
yellow smoke, before the fitful summer air.
83. They that stand high have many blasts to shake
them;
And if they fall, they dash themselves to pieces.
84. The country was yet naked and leafless; but
English scenery is always verdant, and the
sudden change in the temperature of the

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weather was surprising in its quickening effects upon the landscape.

85. The task he undertakes
Is numbering sands and drinking oceans dry ;
Where one on his side fights, thousands will fly.
86. Presently the warmth had a lulling effect, and
the little golden head sank down on the old
sack, and the blue eyes were veiled by their
delicate half-transparent lids.
87. When Duty whispers low, *Thou must*,
The youth replies, *I can*.
88. The amity that wisdom knits not, folly may
easily untie.
89. We hear the sound of the wind among the trees ;
and as it swells and freshens, the distant doors
clap to, with a sudden sound.
90. The Alhambra is an ancient fortress or castel-
lated palace of the Moorish kings of Granada,
where they held dominion over this their
boasted terrestrial paradise, and made their
last stand for empire in Spain.
91. Men will forget what we suffer and not what
we do.
92. When descends on the Atlantic
The gigantic
Storm-wind of the equinox,
Landward in his wrath he scourges
The toiling surges
Laden with seaweed from the rocks.
93. 'Tis always morning somewhere, and above
The awakening continents, from shore to shore,
Somewhere the birds are singing evermore.
94. There she sees the highway near,
Winding down to Camelot ;

- There the river eddy whirls,
And there the surly village churls
And the red cloaks of market girls
Pass onward from Shalott.
95. Several crows are walking about a newly-sowed
wheat field we pass through, and we pause to
note their graceful movements and glossy coats.
96. You came and looked and loved the view
Long-known and loved by me,
Green Sussex fading into blue
With one gray glimpse of sea.
97. The cross upon his shoulders borne
Battle and blast had dimmed and torn;
Each dint upon his battered shield
Was token of a foughten field.
98. As slow our ship her foamy track
Against the wind was cleaving,
Her trembling pennant still looked back
To that dear isle 't was leaving.
99. The blossomed apple-tree,
Among its flowery tufts, on every spray,
Offers the wandering bee
A fragrant chapel for his matin-lay;
And a soft bass is heard
From the quick pinions of the humming-bird.
100. That night from the castle gate went down,
With silent, slow, and stealthy pace,
Two shadows, mounted on shadowy steeds,
Taking the narrow path that leads
Into the forest dense and brown.
101. The wind began to moan in hollow murmurs,
as the sun went down carrying glad day else-
where; and a train of dull clouds coming up
against it menaced thunder and lightning.

102. In the elder days of art
 Builders wrought with greatest care
 Each minute and unseen part ;
 For the gods see everywhere.
103. It rears its irregular walls and massive towers
 like a mural crown round the brow of a lofty
 ridge, waves its royal banner in the clouds,
 and looks down with a lordly air upon the
 surrounding world.
104. By the margin, willow-veil'd,
 Slide the heavy barges trail'd
 By slow horses ; and unhail'd
 The shallop flitteth silken-sail'd,
 Skimming down to Camelot.
105. Sometimes a troop of damsels glad,
 An abbot on an ambling pad ;
 Sometimes a curly shepherd-lad,
 Or long-haired page in crimson clad,
 Goes by to towered Camelot.
106. Washington had attained his manhood when
 that spark of liberty was struck out in his
 own country which has since kindled to a
 flame, and shot its beams over the whole
 world.
107. A cloud was hanging o'er the western moun-
 tains ;
 Before its blue and moveless depth were flying
 Gray mists poured forth from the unresting
 fountains
 Of darkness in the North.
108. From the ancient customs of Swiss cantons,
 from the meadow of Runnymede, from the
 Grand Remonstrance and the Petition of
 Right, in steady Anglo-Saxon succession and

- with accumulating force, the principles of our constitution were derived.
109. As I was rambling one day about the Moorish halls, I found in a remote gallery a door which I had not before noticed, communicating apparently with an extensive apartment locked up from the public.
110. Great is the earth, high is the heaven; swift is the sun in his course, for he compasseth the heavens round about, and fetcheth his course again to his own place in one day.
111. Open fly
With impetuous recoil and jarring sound
The infernal doors, and on their hinges grate
Harsh thunder.
112. The man that hath not music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils.
113. We often paused, and looking back, we saw
The clefts and openings in the mountains filled
With the blue valley and the glistening brooks
And all the low dark groves.
114. Remember now and always that life is no idle
dream, but a solemn reality, based upon eter-
nity and encompassed by eternity.
115. When I was a beggarly boy,
And lived in a cellar damp,
I had not a friend nor a toy,
But I had Aladdin's lamp.
116. Sweet are the uses of adversity,
Which, like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in his head.
117. Now rings the woodland loud and long,
The distance takes a lovelier hue;

- And, drowned in yonder living blue,
The lark becomes a sightless song.
118. His loom, as he wrought in it without ceasing,
had in its turn wrought on him, and confirmed more and more the monotonous craving for its monotonous response.
119. The Brownie sits in the Scotchman's room,
And eats his meat and drinks his ale,
And beats the maid with her unused broom,
And the lazy lout with his idle flail;
But he sweeps the floor and threshes the corn,
And hies him away ere the break of dawn.
120. Swarms of minnows show their little heads,
Staying their wavy bodies 'gainst the streams,
To taste the luxury of sunny beams
Tempered with coolness.
121. Ever the words of the gods resound ;
But the porches of man's ear
Seldom in this low life's round
Are unsealed that he may hear.
122. The great crimson sun rose swiftly through
the dim night-mist of the desert, and as he
poured his glory down the glen, the haze rose
in threads and plumes, and vanished.
123. Round the cool green courts there ran a row
Of cloisters, branched like mighty woods,
Echoing all night to that sonorous flow
Of spouted fountain-floods.
124. I dwelt, a free and happy orphan child,
By the sea-shore, in a deep mountain glen;
And near the waves and through the forests
wild
I roamed, to storm and darkness reconciled.
125. Sometimes the linnet piped his song ;

- Sometimes the throstle whistled strong ;
Sometimes the sparrowhawk wheeled along,
Hushed all the groves for fear of wrong.
126. Small busy flames play through the fresh-laid
coals,
And their faint cracklings o'er our silence
creep,
Like whispers of the household gods that
keep
A gentle empire o'er fraternal souls.
127. A thing of beauty is a joy forever ;
Its loveliness increases ; it can never
Pass into nothingness, but still will keep
A bower quiet for us, and a sleep
Full of sweet dreams and health and quiet
breathing.
128. Bright above him shone the heavens,
Level spread the lake before him ;
From its bosom leaped the sturgeon,
Sparkling, flashing, in the sunshine ;
On its margin the great forest
Stood reflected in the water.
129. Nature is not solitude :
She crowds us with her thronging wood ;
Her many hands reach out to us,
Her many tongues are garrulous ;
Perpetual riddles of surprise
She offers to our ears and eyes.
130. Timing his footsteps to a march,
The warder kept his guard,
Low humming, as he paced along,
Some ancient Border-gathering song.
131. No other sheep were near, the lamb was all
alone,

- And by a slender cord was tethered to a stone;
 With one knee on the grass did the little
 maiden kneel,
 While to that mountain lamb she gave its
 evening meal.
132. Their way lay through a deep and shady wood,
 cooled by the light wind which gently rustled
 the thick foliage, and enlivened by the songs
 of the birds that perched upon the boughs.
133. Equality among the different States is a cardi-
 nal principle upon which all our institutions
 rest.
134. A single horseman rode at the head of the
 party, his bright arms catching a glance of the
 October sun as he moved steadily along.
135. Then peace was spread throughout the land,
 The lion fed beside the tender lamb;
 And with the kid
 To pasture led
 The spotted leopard fed;
 In peace the calf and bear,
 The wolf and lamb reposed together there.
136. Tossed on thoughts that changed from hue to
 hue,
 Now poring on the glow-worm, now the star,
 I paced the terrace till the Bear had wheeled
 Through a great arc his seven slow suns.
137. When I was a child, I spake as a child, I un-
 derstood as a child, I thought as a child;
 but when I became a man, I put away child-
 ish things.
138. On sunny slope and beechen swell
 The shadowed light of evening fell;
 And where the maple's leaf was brown,

- With soft and silent lapse came down
The glory that the wood receives
At sunset in its golden leaves.
139. Laughter and songs and flutes and viols, invit-
ing voices and complying responses, mingled
with merry bells and with processional
hymns, along the woodland paths and along
the yellow meadow.
140. While he was yet a boy,
The moon, the glory of the sun,
And streams that murmur as they run
Had been his dearest joy.
141. They rode together for some time in silence,
the Saracen performing the part of director
and guide of the journey, which he did by
observing minute marks and bearings of the
distant rocks.
142. There is a glorious city in the sea ;
The sea is in the broad, the narrow streets,
Ebbing and flowing ; and the salt sea-weed
Clings to the marble of her palaces.
143. The blasts of autumn drive the wingèd seeds
Over the earth ; next come the snows and rain
And frosts and storms, which dreary winter
leads
Out of his Scythian cave, a savage train.
144. His latest thought, his latest breath,
To Freedom's duty giving,
With failing tongue and trembling hand
The dying blest the living.
145. Now waneth spring,
While all birds sing,
And the south wind blows
The earliest rose

To and fro
 By the doors we know ;
 And the scented gale
 Fills every dale.

146. Still and black
 The great woods climbed the mountain at our
 back ;
 And on their skirts, where yet the lingering day
 On the shorn greenness of the clearing lay,
 The brown old farmhouse like a bird's-nest
 hung.
147. John Gilpin kissed his loving wife ;
 Much pleased was he to find
 That, though on pleasure she was bent,
 She had a frugal mind.
148. We sang old songs that pealed
 From knoll to knoll, where, couched at ease,
 The white kine glimmered and the trees
 Laid their dark arms about the field.
149. The three friends entered a long low-roofed
 room, furnished with a large number of high-
 backed leather-cushioned chairs of fantastic
 shapes, and embellished with a great variety
 of old portraits and roughly-colored prints of
 some antiquity.
150. The steer forgot to graze,
 And, where the hedge-row cuts the pasture,
 stood,
 Leaning his horns into the neighbor field,
 And lowing to his fellows.
151. The noonday sun
 Now shone upon the forest, one vast mass
 Of mingling shade, whose brown magnificence
 A narrow vale embowers.

152. As he spoke, they left the last field behind
them, and entered upon a vast sheet of
breezy down, speckled here and there by
rocky glens ending in fertile valleys once
thick with farms and homesteads.
153. Where, twisted round the barren oak,
The summer vine in beauty clung,
And summer winds the stillness broke,
The crystal icicle is hung.
154. After the fitting of the bats,
When thickest dark did trance the sky,
She drew her casement curtain by
And glanced across the glooming flats.
155. Here are sweet peas, on tiptoe for a flight,
With wings of gentle flush o'er delicate white,
And taper fingers catching at all things,
To bind them all about with tiny rings.
156. My coursers are fed with the lightning,
They drink of the whirlwind's stream,
And when the red morn is brightening
They bathe in the fresh sunbeam.
157. If by love and nobleness we take up into our-
selves the beauty we admire, we shall spend
it again on all around us.
158. The trumpets blew, the cross-bolts flew,
The arrows flashed like flame,
As spur in side, and spear in rest,
Against the foe we came.
159. The wind began next to arise; but its wild and
moaning sound was heard for some time, and
its effects became visible on the bosom of
the sea, before the gale was felt on shore.
160. What in me is dark,
Illumine; what is low, raise and support.

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161. I hear a voice you cannot hear,
Which says I must not stay ;
I see a hand you cannot see,
Which beckons me away.
162. As I walked through the wilderness of this
world, I lighted on a certain place where was
a den, and laid me down in that place to
sleep ; and as I slept, I dreamed a dream.
163. Every great popular writer is, in a certain sense,
a product of his country and his age, a reflec-
tion of the intellect, the moral sentiment, and
the prevailing social opinions of his time.
164. Her warbling voice, a lyre of widest range,
Struck by all passion, did fall down and glance
From tone to tone, and glided through all change
Of liveliest utterance.
165. There now the sun had sunk ; but lines of gold
Hung in the ashen clouds, and on the points
Of the far level grass and nodding flowers
And the old dandelion's hoary beard,
And, mingled with the shades of twilight, lay
On the brown mossy woods.
166. The minstrels played their Christmas tune
To-night beneath my cottage eaves ;
While, smitten by a lofty moon,
The encircling laurels, thick with leaves,
Gave back a rich and dazzling sheen,
That overpowered their natural green.
167. Underneath day's azure eyes,
Ocean's nursling, Venice lies,
A peopled labyrinth of walls,
Amphitrite's destined halls,
Which her hoary sire now paves
With his blue and beaming waves.

168. In that delightful land which is washed by
the Delaware's waters,
Guarding in sylvan shades the name of Penn
the apostle,
Stands on the banks of its beautiful stream the
city he founded.
169. Armor rusting in his halls
On the blood of Clifford calls ;
"Quell the Scot," exclaims the lance ;
"Bear me to the heart of France"
Is the longing of the shield.
170. Small lights are soon blown out, huge fires
abide,
And with the wind in greater fury fret ;
The petty streams that pay a daily debt
To their salt sovereign, with their fresh fall's
haste,
Add to his flow, but alter not his taste.
171. A single vast gray cloud covered all the country,
from which the small rain and mist had just
begun to blow down in wavy sheets, alter-
nately thick and thin.
172. Sometimes a great ship, an East Indiaman,
with rusty, seamed, blistered sides and dingy
sails, came slowly moving up the harbor,
with an air of indolent self-importance and
consciousness of superiority which inspired
me with profound respect.
173. The sled and traveller stopped, the courier's
feet
Delayed, all friends shut out, the housemates
sit
Around the radiant fireplace, enclosed
In a tumultuous privacy of storm.

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174. At noon, when by the forest's edge
He lay beneath the branches high,
The soft blue sky did never melt
Into his heart; he never felt
The witchery of the soft blue sky.
175. The path through which the traveller descended
was occasionally shaded by detached trees of
great size, and elsewhere by the hedges and
boughs of flourishing orchards, now laden
with summer fruits.
176. Slowly the mist o'er the meadows was creeping,
Bright on the dewy buds glistened the sun,
When from his couch, while his children were
sleeping,
Rose the bold rebel and shouldered his gun.
177. The fall of prices had not yet come to carry
the race of small squires and yeomen down
that road to ruin for which extravagant
habits and bad husbandry were plentifully
anointing their wheels.
178. On the right, amid a profusion of thickets,
knolls, and crags, lay the bed of a broad
mountain lake, lightly curled into tiny waves
by the breath of the morning breeze, each
glittering in its course under the influence
of the sunbeams.
179. A person familiar with nature and with the
most celebrated productions of the human
mind, can scarcely err in following the in-
stinct, with respect to selection of language,
produced by that familiarity.
180. Where the embowering trees recede, and leave
A little space of green expanse, the cove
Is closed by meeting banks, whose yellow flowers

- Forever gaze on their own drooping eyes,
Reflected in the crystal calm.
181. Come forth, old man, thy daughter's side
Is now the fitting place for thee ;
When time hath quelled the oak's bold pride,
The youthful tendril yet may hide
The ruins of the parent tree.
182. Our old-fashioned country life had many different aspects, as all life must have when it is spread over a various surface and breathed on variously by multitudinous currents, from the winds of heaven to the thoughts of men.
183. The Knight of the Leopard then disarmed himself of his heavy panoply, his Saracen companion kindly assisting him to undo his buckler and clasps, until he remained in the close dress of chamois leather which knights and men-at-arms used to wear under their harness.
184. The mass of waters, now dark and threatening, began to lift itself in larger ridges and sink in deeper furrows, forming waves that rose high in foam upon the breakers, or burst upon the beach with a sound resembling distant thunder.
185. The rose-bush does not break into fulness of bloom on some happy morning in June ; but with the warmth of early April the buds begin to swell and the green begins to deepen, and gradually, like a queen leisurely robing for her coronation, tint is added to tint, beauty to beauty, until it stands in the sovereign glory of perfect blossom.
186. As the old man descended the hill above the

little hamlet to which he was bending his course, the setting sun had relieved its inmates from their labor, and the young men, availing themselves of the fine evening, were engaged in the sport of long-bowls on a patch of common, while the women and elders looked on.

187. He is the poet of the dawn, who wrote
 The Canterbury Tales, and his old age
 Made beautiful with song ; and as I read
 I hear the crowing cock, I hear the note
 Of lark and linnet, and from every page
 Rise odors of ploughed field or flowery
 mead.
188. I loved the brimming wave that swam
 Through quiet meadows round the mill,
 The sleepy pool above the dam,
 The pool beneath it never still,
 The meal-sacks on the whitened floor,
 The dark round of the dripping wheel,
 The very air about the door,
 Made misty with the floating meal.
189. The rambling and neglected dwelling had all
 the romantic excellence and practical draw-
 backs which such mildewed places share in
 common with caves, mountains, wildernesses,
 glens, and other homes of poesy, that people
 of taste wish to live and die in.
190. The lake is passed and now they gain
 A narrow and a broken plain,
 Before the Trosachs' rugged jaws ;
 And here the horse and spearmen pause,
 While, to explore the dangerous glen,
 Dive through the pass the archer-men.

191. The dew was falling fast, the stars began to
blink ;
I heard a voice ; it said, "Drink, pretty crea-
ture, drink !"
And looking o'er the hedge, before me I espied
A snow-white mountain lamb with a maiden
at its side.
192. The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling,
Doth glance from heaven to earth, from earth to
heaven ;
And, as imagination bodies forth
The forms of things unknown, the poet's pen
Turns them to shapes, and gives to airy nothing
A local habitation and a name.
193. In the ancient town of Bruges,
In the quaint old Flemish city,
As the evening shades descended,
Low at times and loud at times,
And changing like a poet's rhymes,
Rang the beautiful wild chimes
From the belfry in the market
Of the ancient town of Bruges.
194. There is a charm in footing slow across a
silent plain,
Where patriot battle has been fought, where
glory had the gain ;
There is a pleasure on the heath where Druids
old have been,
Where mantles gray have rustled by and swept
the nettles green.
195. The point of one white star is quivering still,
Deep in the orange light of widening morn
Beyond the purple mountains ; through a chasm
Of wind-divided mist the darker lake

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- Reflects it; now it wanes; it gleams again
As the waves fade, and as the burning threads
Of woven cloud unravel in pale air.
196. Now the golden Morn aloft
 Waves her dew-bespangled wing;
 With vermeil cheek and whisper soft
 She woos the tardy Spring,
Till April starts and calls around
The sleeping fragrance from the ground,
And lightly o'er the living scene
Scatters his freshest, tenderest green.
197. Sabrina fair,
 Listen where thou art sitting
Under the glassy, cool, translucent wave,
 In twisted braids of lilies knitting
The loose train of thy amber-dropping hair;
 Listen for dear honor's sake,
 Goddess of the silver lake,
 Listen and save!
198. To him who in the love of Nature holds
Communion with her visible forms, she speaks
A various language; for his gayer hours
She has a voice of gladness and a smile
And eloquence of beauty, and she glides
Into his darker musings with a mild
And healing sympathy that steals away
Their sharpness ere he is aware.
199. Day set on Norham's castled steep
And Tweed's fair river broad and deep,
 And Cheviot's mountains lone;
The battled towers, the donjon keep,
The loophole grates where captives weep,
The flanking walls that round it sweep,
 In yellow lustre shone.

200. The warriors on the turrets high,
Moving athwart the evening sky,
Seemed forms of giant height;
Their armor, as it caught the rays,
Flashed back again the western blaze
In lines of dazzling light.
201. We scatter seeds with careless hand,
And dream we ne'er shall see them more;
But for a thousand years
Their fruit appears
In weeds that mar the land
Or healthful store.
202. That time of year thou mayst in me behold
When yellow leaves or none or few do hang
Upon those boughs which shake against the cold,
Bare ruined choirs where late the sweet birds
sang.
203. I sat upon a promontory
And heard a mermaid on a dolphin's back,
Uttering such dulcet and harmonious breath
That the rude sea grew civil at her song,
And certain stars shot madly from their
spheres,
To hear the sea-maid's music.
204. We, ignorant of ourselves,
Beg often our own harms, which the wise powers
Deny us for our good ; so find we profit
By losing of our prayers.
205. Columns of purple and green porphyry, among
which gleamed the white limbs of delicate
statues, surrounded a basin of water fed by
a perpetual jet, which sprinkled with cool
spray the leaves of oranges and the mimosas,
mingling its murmurs with the warblings

of the tropic birds who nestled among the branches.

206. Suddenly, as the child rolled downwards on its mother's knees, all wet with snow, its eyes were caught by a bright glancing light on the white ground, and, with the ready transition of infancy, it was immediately absorbed in watching the bright living thing running towards it, yet never arriving.
207. Strange to me now are the forms I meet
 When I visit the dear old town;
 But the native air is pure and sweet,
 And the trees that o'ershadow each well-known street,
 As they balance up and down,
 Are singing the beautiful song,
 Are sighing and whispering still:
 "A boy's will is the wind's will,
 And the thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts."
208. The stag at eve had drunk his fill
 Where danced the moon on Monan's rill,
 And deep his midnight lair had made
 In lone Glenartney's hazel shade;
 But when the sun his beacon red
 Had kindled on Benvoirlich's head,
 The deep-mouthed bloodhound's heavy bay
 Resounded up the rocky way,
 And faint, from farther distance borne,
 Were heard the clanging hoof and horn.
209. The wave is clear, the beach is bright
 With snowy shells and sparkling stones;
 The shore-surge comes in ripples light,
 In murmurings faint and distant moans;

- And ever afar in the silence deep
 Is heard the splash of the sturgeon's leap,
 And the bend of his graceful bow is seen,
 A glittering arch of silver sheen,
 Spanning the wave of burnished blue
 And dripping with gems of the river-dew.
210. With home-life sounds the desert air was
 stirred ;
 The bleat of sheep along the hill we heard,
 The bucket plashing in the cool sweet well,
 The pasture bars that clattered as they fell ;
 Dogs barked, fowls fluttered ; cattle lowed ;
 the gate
 Of the barnyard creaked beneath the merry
 weight
 Of sun-brown children, listening while they
 swung,
 The welcome sound of supper bell to hear.
211. The path wended through water-meadows trav-
 ersed by little brooks, whose quivering sur-
 faces were braided along their centres and
 folded in creases at the sides ; or, where the
 flow was more rapid, the stream was pied
 with spots of white froth, which rode on in
 undisturbed serenity.
212. Without boasting, we may say that in no age
 or country has the public cause been main-
 tained with more force of argument, more
 power of illustration, or more of that persua-
 sion which excited feeling and elevated prin-
 ciple can alone bestow, than the revolutionary
 state papers exhibit.
213. It is characteristic of the peculiar humor of the
 English, and of their love for what is blunt,

comic, and familiar, that they have embodied their national oddities in the figure of a sturdy corpulent old fellow, with a three cornered hat, red waistcoat, leather breeches, and stout oaken cudgel.

214. The hare limped trembling through the frozen grass,
 And silent was the flock in woolly fold;
 Numb were the Beadsman's fingers while he told
 His rosary, and while his frosted breath,
 Like pious incense from a censer old,
 Seemed taking flight for heaven, without a death,
 Past the sweet Virgin's picture, while his prayer he saith.
215. Slow and sure comes up the golden year
 When wealth no more shall rest in mounded heaps,
 But smit with freer light shall slowly melt
 In many streams to fatten lower lands;
 And light shall spread and man be liker man
 Through all the season of the golden year.
216. A coat of linked mail, with long sleeves, plated gauntlets, and a steel breastplate, had not been esteemed a sufficient weight of armor; there was also his triangular shield suspended round his neck, and his barred helmet of steel, over which he had a hood and collar of mail.
217. Southward the landscape indistinctly glared
 Through a pale stream; but all the northern downs,
 In clearest air ascending, showed far off
 A surface dappled o'er with shadows flung

- From brooding clouds ; shadows that lay in
spots
Determined and unmoved, with steady beams
Of bright and pleasant sunshine interposed.
218. Soldier, rest ! thy warfare o'er,
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking ;
Dream of battled fields no more,
Days of danger, nights of waking.
In our isle's enchanted hall
Hands unseen thy couch are strewing ;
Fairy strains of music fall,
Every sense in slumber dewing.
219. Before the barn-door strutted the gallant cock,
that pattern of a husband, a warrior, and a
fine gentleman, clapping his burnished wings,
and crowing in the pride and gladness of
his heart, — sometimes tearing up the earth
with his feet, and then generously calling his
ever-hungry family of wives and children to
enjoy the rich morsel which he had discovered.
220. I'll give my jewels for a set of beads,
My gorgeous palace for a hermitage,
My gay apparel for an almsman's gown,
My figured goblets for a dish of wood,
My sceptre for a palmer's walking-staff,
My subjects for a pair of carved saints,
And my large kingdom for a little grave,
A little little grave, an obscure grave ;
Or I'll be buried in the king's highway,
Some way of common trade, where subjects'
feet
May hourly trample on their sovereign's head.
221. Rumor is a pipe
Blown by surmises, jealousies, conjectures,

And of so easy and so plain a stop
 That the blunt monster with uncounted heads,
 The still-discordant wavering multitude,
 Can play upon it.

222. At the passing of the breeze, the fir-trees sob
 and moan no less distinctly than they rock ;
 the holly whistles as it battles with itself ;
 the ash hisses amid its quiverings ; the beech
 rustles while its flat boughs rise and fall.

223. Here at the fountain's sliding foot,
 Or at some fruit tree's mossy root,
 Casting the body's vest aside,
 My soul into the boughs does glide ;
 There like a bird it sits and sings,
 Then whets and claps its silver wings,
 And, till prepared for longer flight,
 Waves in its plumes the various light.

224. In mild variety the seasons mild
 With rainbow-skirted showers and odorous
 winds
 And long blue meteors cleansing the dull night,
 And the life-kindling shafts of the keen sun's
 All-piercing bow, and the dew-mingled rain
 Of the calm moonbeams, a soft influence mild,
 Shall clothe the forests and the fields.

225. The pale stars are gone !
 For the sun, their swift shepherd,
 To their folds them compelling
 In the depths of the dawn,
 Hastes in meteor-eclipsing array, and they flee
 Beyond his blue dwelling,
 As fawns flee the leopard.

226. Children, at midnight,
 When soft the winds blow,

- When clear falls the moonlight,
 When spring-tides are low ;
 When sweet airs come seaward
 From heaths starr'd with broom,
 And high rocks throw mildly
 On the blanch'd sands a gloom ;
 Up the still glistening beaches,
 Up the creeks we will hie,
 Over banks of bright seaweed
 The ebb-tide leaves dry.
227. When the British warrior queen,
 Bleeding from the Roman rods,
 Sought with an indignant mien
 Counsel of her country's gods,
 Sage beneath the spreading oak
 Sat the Druid, hoary chief ;
 Every burning word he spoke
 Full of rage and full of grief.
228. When red hath set the beamless sun
 Through heavy vapors dark and dun,
 When the tired plowman dry and warm
 Hears, half asleep, the rising storm
 Hurling the hail and sleeted rain
 Against the casement's tinkling pane,
 The sounds that drive wild deer and fox
 To shelter in the brake and rocks
 Are warnings which the shepherd ask
 To dismal and to dangerous task.
229. The broom's tough roots his ladder made,
 The hazel saplings lent their aid ;
 And thus an airy point he won,
 Where, gleaming with the setting sun,
 One burnished sheet of living gold,
 Loch Katrine lay beneath him rolled ;

In all her length far winding lay,
 With promontory, creek, and bay,
 And islands that empurpled bright,
 Floated amid the livelier light,
 And mountains that like giants stand,
 To sentinel enchanted land.

230. I cannot see what flowers are at my feet,
 Nor what soft incense hangs upon the boughs;
 But, in embalmèd darkness, guess each sweet
 Wherewith the seasonable month endows
 The grass, the thicket, and the fruit-tree
 wild, —
 White hawthorn and the pastoral eglantine,
 Fast-fading violets covered up in leaves,
 And mid-May's eldest child,
 The coming musk rose, full of dewy wine,
 The murmurous haunt of flies on summer
 eves.

DIRECTIONS FOR PARSING

I. NOUN.

- i. FORM: *Singular or Plural.*
- ii. CONSTRUCTION: (1) *Subject*, (2) *Object*, (3) *Possessive*, (4) *Vocative*, (5) *Supplement*, (6) *Apposition*, (7) *Subject Absolute.*

- II. (a) PRONOUN (ordinary).—Form and Construction same as Noun; stands for what Noun?
- (b) PRONOUN RELATIVE.—Form and Construction same as Noun; has for *Antecedent*—?

III. ADJECTIVE.

- i. FORM: *Positive, Comparative, or Superlative Degree.*
- ii. CONSTRUCTION: joined to what Noun or Pronoun?

IV. VERB.

- i. NATURE: *Transitive or Intransitive.*
- ii. FORM: (1) *Voice*, (2) *Mood*, (3) *Tense*, (4) *Person*, (5) *Number.*
- iii. CONSTRUCTION:
 - A (1) has for Subject—? (unless *Infinitive*)
 - (2) has for Object—? (unless *Intransitive or Passive*)If in the *Infinitive Mood*, the Verb may be used as
 - B (1) *Noun*, Subject or Object of—?
 - (2) *Adjective*, qualifying—?
 - (3) *Adverb*, modifying—?

V. PARTICIPLE.

- i. Made from what *Verb*?
- ii. NATURE: *Transitive or Intransitive.*
- iii. FORM: *Active or Passive.*
- iv. CONSTRUCTION: (1) joined to what Noun or Pronoun?
(2) if *Active and Transitive*, has for Object—?

VI. ADVERB.—Modifies what *Verb, Adjective, Adverb, or Sentence*?

VII. PREPOSITION.—Has what *Object*?

VIII. CONJUNCTION.—Joins together what two *Sentences or Words*?

RULES FOR THE COMMA

1. In a series of words, all of the same part of speech, a comma is inserted between each two particulars.

Thirty days hath September,
April, June, and November.

2. Appositives are cut off by commas.

Alfred, King of the Saxons,
Had a book upon his knees.

3. Vocatives are cut off by commas.

Listen, my children, and you shall hear
Of the midnight ride of Paul Revere.

4. Intermediate expressions are cut off by commas.

The stars, with deep amaze,
Stand fixed in steadfast gaze.

5. A short quotation is preceded by a comma.*

6. All clauses are separated from one another by commas, unless the connection is too close.

* For this rule and the next, examples are so plentiful that they need not be given here.

NOTES

NOUN

1. A noun in the Possessive form is parsed as *joined* to another noun, as an adjective is joined to a noun; but the possessive noun remains a noun; it does not become an adjective.

2. A noun used as a name by which a person is called to or addressed, is said to be in the Vocative. In parsing such a noun, mention its construction by saying simply that it is *vocative*.

3. A noun may sometimes be used adverbially; as, We are going *home*. One *day* it rained very hard.

PRONOUN

A personal pronoun in an extract that does not mention by name the person referred to, should be said to "stand for the person speaking," "spoken to," etc. In parsing *we* or *us*, say *stands for the person speaking and some other person or persons*.

VERB

1. Of some verbs in the active voice it cannot truly be said that the subject is "doing something;" as, "The child *deserves* praise," "The horses *rest*." But they have the same *form* as the large number of verbs which are plainly active in meaning, and it can therefore be said of them that they are in the active voice. This is true of the verb *to be* and of other verbs that have a similar nature; as, *seem, become*. Correspondingly, as the passive form is always derived from the active, if we say, "Praise *is deserved* by the child," we see that the object of "deserves" in the active voice has become the subject of "is deserved" in the passive voice; and therefore "is deserved" can be said to be in the passive voice,

although we cannot think that anything is being done to "praise." Independently, then, of the active or passive meaning, all verbs that have the active *form* are said to be in the active voice; all verbs that have the passive *form* are said to be in the passive voice.

2. The form of the Passive Voice is always compound; that is, it consists of at least two words. One part of the compound is some form of the verb *to be*; the other is the passive participle. But the form of the Active Voice *may* be simple; that is, it may consist of but one word.

3. Verbs have differences of form according to mode (or mood or manner) of expression. In a plain declaration or statement, the verb is in the Indicative Mood. In a command or demand, the verb is in the Imperative Mood. A verb used without a subject is in the Infinitive Mood, though this is not a true mood, as a verb in this form has the construction, in a sentence, of another part of speech; that is, noun, adjective, or adverb. A fourth mood, the Subjunctive, must be studied later.

4. The subject of a verb in the Imperative Mood is usually not expressed, but "understood," in modern English. From the nature of such a verb, its subject must be in the "second person," singular or plural (thou or you), and this "understood" subject should always be mentioned in parsing the imperative.

5. The Infinitive Mood is commonly preceded by *to*, which is sometimes called its *sign*. But the infinitive is often used without *to*.

6. Verbs have different forms to express present, past, or future time, the word Tense being used for these forms, instead of the common word "time." The following group of forms,

I study	We study
You study	You study
He studies	They study

is called the Present Tense (Indicative Mood) of the verb *to study*.

The general past tense is called Preterit ; as,

I studied	We studied
You studied	You studied
He studied	They studied

By using this general past tense, it would be possible to mention any occurrence in past time. But it is very important to us to have two others, one related to present time, the other to past time. When we say that something *has* happened *to-day*, or *this week*, or *this year*, we refer to both past and present time in the same verb. For example,

I have studied my lessons this afternoon.
I have written a composition this week.
I have studied Latin this year.

Such verbs are said to be in the Perfect Tense. The full name of this tense is the Present-Perfect, since the action, although past, is completed, or *perfected*, in present time ; but it usually goes by the name of the perfect tense. It has always an auxiliary : *have, has (hast, hath)*, which may be called the *sign* of the perfect tense.

When we mention something as having happened in the past, before another event also in the past, we use what is called the Pluperfect Tense ; as,

I had studied my lesson when my cousin *came* in.

Here the pluperfect "had studied" is related to the preterit "came" in much the same way as a verb in the perfect tense is related to present time. (*Plus* or *plu-* is the Latin word meaning *more*.) *Had* is the auxiliary of the pluperfect tense, and may be called its *sign*.

Besides the simple Future Tense,

I shall study	We shall study
You will study	You will study
He will study	They will study

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we have the Future Perfect, with the auxiliary *have*, like the perfect tense :

I shall have studied
You will have studied, etc.

7. We may arrange these tense-names as follows :

Present

Past { Preterit,
Perfect (*have, has, hast, hath*),
Pluperfect (*had*).

Future { Future,
Future Perfect (*have*).

8. The emphatic form, I *did study*, and the continuous, or progressive, form, I *was studying*, are preterit, since they refer to past time in general, and are not related to the present or to another past.

CONJUNCTION

It is not always easy to see what a conjunction connects. If, however, we look *first* at the word or group of words *directly following* the conjunction, we shall have less difficulty in finding the other word or words.





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