



H. PEZOLD  
INGLISE KIRJANDUS EESTI KOOLIDELE  
SÕNARAAMATU, HÄÄLDAMISSELETUSE JA HARJUTUSTEGA  
NR. 4

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**THE CRICKET  
ON  
THE HEARTH**

A FAIRY TALE OF HOME  
BY  
CHARLES DICKENS

1924

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TARTU Ü KOO LI  
RAAMATUKOGU

# THE CRICKET ON THE HEARTH.

## CHIRP THE FIRST.

The kettle began it! Don't tell me what Mrs. Peerybingle said. I know better. Mrs. Peerybingle may leave it on record to the end of time that she couldn't say which of them began it; but, I say the kettle did. I ought to know, I hope? The kettle began it, full five minutes by the little waxfaced Dutch clock in the corner, before the Cricket uttered a chirp.

As if the clock hadn't finished striking, and the convulsive little Haymaker at the top of it, jerking away right and left with a scythe in front of a Moorish Palace, hadn't mowed down half an acre of imaginary grass before the Cricket joined in at all!

Let me narrate exactly how it happened. I should have proceeded to do so, in my very first word, but for this plain consideration — if I am to tell a story I must begin at the beginning; and how is it possible to begin at the beginning, without beginning at the kettle?

It appeared as if there were a sort of match, or trial of skill, you must understand, between the kettle and the Cricket. And this is what led to it, and how it came about.

Mrs. Peerybingle, going out into the raw twilight, and clicking over the wet stones in a pair of pattens

filled the kettle at the water-butt. Presently returning, less the pattens (and a good deal less, for they were tall and Mrs. Peerybingle was but short), she set the kettle on the fire. In doing which she lost her temper, or mis-  
 5 laid it for an instant; for, the water being uncomfortably cold, and in such a slippy, slushy, sleety sort of state that it seemed to penetrate through every kind of substance, pattenrings included — had laid hold of Mrs. Peery-  
 bingle's toes, and even splashed her legs.

10 Besides, the kettle was aggravating and obstinate. It wouldn't allow itself to be adjusted on the top-bar, it wouldn't hear of accommodating itself kindly to the knobs of coal, it would lean forward with a drunken air, and dribble, a very Idiot of a kettle, on the hearth. It  
 15 was quarrelsome, and hissed and spluttered morosely at the fire. To sum up all, the lid, resisting Mrs. Peery-  
 bingle's fingers, first of all turned topsy-turvy, and then, with an ingenious pertinacity deserving of a better cause, dived sideways in — down to the very bottom of the  
 20 kettle. And the hull of the Royal George has never made half the monstrous resistance to coming out of the water, which the lid of that kettle employed against Mrs. Peery-  
 bingle, before she got it up again.

It looked sullen and pig-headed enough, even then;   
 25 carrying its handle with an air of defiance, and cocking its spout pertly and mockingly at Mrs. Peerybingle, as if it said, "I won't boil. Nothing shall induce me!"

But, Mrs. Peerybingle, with restored good humour, dusted her chubby little hands against each other, and  
 30 sat down before the kettle, laughing. Meantime, the jolly blaze uprose and fell, flashing and gleaming on the little Haymaker at the top of the Dutch clock, until one might have thought he stood stock still before the Moorish Palace, and nothing was in motion but the flame.

He was on the move, however, and had his spasms, two to the second, all right and regular. But, his sufferings when the clock was going to strike, were frightful to behold; and, when a Cuckoo looked out of a trap-door in the Palace, and gave note six times, it shook him, each 5 time, like a spectral voice — or like a something wiry, plucking at his legs.

Now it was, you observe, that the kettle began to spend the evening. Now it was, that the kettle, growing mellow and musical, began to have irrepressible gurglings 10 in its throat, and to indulge in short vocal snorts, which it checked in the bud, as if it hadn't quite made up its mind yet, to be good company. Now it was, that after two or three such vain attempts to stifle its convivial sentiments, it threw off all moroseness, all reserve, and 15 burst into a stream of song so cosy and hilarious, as never maudlin nightingale yet formed the least idea of.

That this song of the kettle's was a song of invitation and welcome to somebody out of doors: to somebody at that moment coming on, towards the snug small 20 home and the crisp fire: there is no doubt whatever. Mrs. Peerybingle knew it, perfectly, as she sat musing before the hearth. It's a dark night, sang the kettle, and the rotten leaves are lying by the way; and, above, all is mist and darkness, and, below, all is mire and clay; 25 and there's only one relief in all the sad and murky air; and I don't know that it is one, for it's nothing but a glare of deep and angry crimson, where the sun and wind together set a brand upon the clouds for being guilty of such weather; and the widest open country is a long 30 dull streak of black; and there's hoar-frost on the finger-post, and thaw upon the track; and the ice it isn't water, and the water isn't free, and you couldn't say that

3) The kettle had finished the  
do laud.

anything is what it ought to be; but he's coming, coming, coming! — —

And here, if you like, the Cricket did chime in! with a Chirrup, Chirrup, Chirrup of such magnitude, by way of chorus; with a voice, so astoundingly disproportionate to its size, as compared with the kettle (size! you couldn't see it!) that if it had then and there burst itself like an over-charged gun, if it had fallen a victim on the spot, and chirruped its little body into fifty pieces, it would have seemed a natural and inevitable consequence, for which it had expressly laboured.

The kettle had had the last of its solo performance. It persevered with undiminished ardour; but the Cricket took first fiddle and kept it. Good Heaven, how it chirped! Its shrill, sharp, piercing voice resounded through the house, and seemed to twinkle in the outer darkness like a star. There was an indescribable little trill and tremble in it at its loudest, which suggested its being carried off its legs, and made to leap again, by its own intense enthusiasm. Yet they went very well together, the Cricket and the kettle. The burden of the song was still the same, and louder, louder, louder still, they sang it in their emulation.

The fair little listener — for fair she was, and young: though something of what is called the dumpling shape; but I don't myself object to that — lighted a candle, glanced at the Haymaker on the top of the clock, who was getting in a pretty average crop of minutes, and looked out of the window, where she saw nothing, owing to the darkness, but her own face imaged in the glass. And my opinion is (and so would yours have been), that she might have looked a long way and seen nothing half so agreeable. When she came back, and sat down in her former seat, the Cricket and the kettle were still keeping it up,

*patience whose Chinese emulation*  
 with a perfect fury of competition. The kettle's weak  
 side clearly being, that he didn't know when he was beat.

There was all the excitement of a race about it. Chirp,  
 chirp, chirp! Cricket a mile ahead. Hum, hum, hum—m  
 —m! Kettle making play in the distance, like a great top. 5  
 Chirp, chirp, chirp! Cricket round the corner. Hum,  
 hum, hum—m—m! Kettle sticking to him in his own  
 way; no idea of giving in. Chirp, chirp, chirp! Cricket  
 fresher than ever. Hum, hum, hum—m—m! Kettle slow  
 and steady. Chirp, chirp, chirp! Cricket going in to 10  
 finish him. Hum, hum, hum—m—m! Kettle not to be  
 finished. Until at last, they got so jumbled together, in  
 the hurry-skurry, helter-skelter, of the match, that whe-  
 ther the kettle chirped and the Cricket hummed, or the  
 Cricket chirped and the kettle hummed, or they both 15  
 chirped and both hummed, it would have taken a clearer  
 head than yours or mine to have decided with anything  
 like certainty. But, of this, there is no doubt: that, the  
 kettle and the Cricket, at one and the same moment, and  
 by some power of amalgamation best known to them- 20  
 selves, sent, each, his fireside song of comfort stream-  
 ing into a ray of the candle that shone out through the win-  
 dow, and a long way down the lane. And this light,  
 bursting on a certain person who, on the instant, ap-  
 proached towards it through the gloom, expressed the 25  
 whole thing to him, literally in a twinkling, and cried,  
 "Welcome home, old fellow! Welcome home, my boy!"  
 This end attained, the kettle, being dead beat, boiled 30  
 over, and was taken off the fire. Mrs. Peerybingle then  
 went running to the door, where, what with the wheels  
 of a cart, the tramp of a horse, the voice of a man, the  
 tearing in and out of an excited dog, and the surprising  
 and mysterious appearance of a baby, there was soon the  
 very What's-his-name to pay.

*confusion - regardis.*

*king*  
*look.*  
 The room.  
 slow the little housewife do.  
 between crick and neck.

Where the baby came from, or how Mrs. Peerybingle got hold of it in that flash of time, I don't know. But a live baby there was, in Mrs. Peerybingle's arms; and a pretty tolerable amount of pride she seemed to have in it, when she was drawn gently to the fire, by a sturdy figure of a man, much taller and much older than herself, who had to stoop a long way down, to kiss her. But, she was worth the trouble. Six foot six, with the lumbago, might have done it.

10 "Oh goodness, John!" said Mrs. P. "What a state you're in with the weather!"

He was something the worse for it undeniably. The thick mist hung in clots upon his eyelashes like candied thaw, and, between the fog and fire together, there were 15 rainbows in his very whiskers.

"Why, you see, Dot," John made answer, slowly, as he unrolled a shawl from about his throat, and warmed his hands; "it — it an't exactly summer weather. So, no wonder."

20 "I wish you wouldn't call me Dot, John. I don't like it," said Mrs. Peerybingle, pouting in a way that clearly showed she did like it, very much.

"Why what else are you?" returned John, looking down upon her with a smile, and giving her waist as 25 light a squeeze as his huge hand and arm could give. "A dot and" — here he glanced at the baby — "a dot and carry — I won't say it, for fear I should spoil it; but I was very near a joke. I don't know as ever I was nearer." *shawl.*

30 He was often near to something or other very clever, by his own account: this lumbering, slow, honest John; this John so heavy, but so light of spirit; so rough upon the surface, but so gentle at the core, so dull without, so quick within; so stolid, but so good! Oh Mother Nature,

*and the arrival of the man.*

give thy children the true poetry of heart that hid itself in this poor Carrier's breast — he was but a Carrier by the way — and we can bear to have them talking prose, and leading lives of prose, and bear to bless thee for their company!

5

It was pleasant to see Dot, with her little figure and her baby in her arms: a very doll of a baby, glancing with a coquettish thoughtfulness at the fire, and inclining her delicate little head just enough on one side to let it rest in an odd, half-natural, half-affected, wholly nestling and agreeable manner, on the great rugged figure of the Carrier. Nor was it less agreeable to observe how John the Carrier, reference being made by Dot to the aforesaid baby, checked his hand when on the point of touching the infant, as if he thought he might crack it; and bending down, surveyed it from a safe distance, with a kind of puzzled pride, such as an amiable mastiff might be supposed to show, if he found himself, one day, the father of a young canary.

"An't he beautiful, John? Don't he look precious in his sleep?"

"Very precious," said John. "Very much so. He generally is asleep, an't he?"

"Lor, John! Good gracious, no!"

"Oh," said John, pondering. "I thought his eyes was generally shut. Halloa!"

"Goodness John, how you startle one!"

"It an't right for him to turn 'em up in that way!" said the astonished Carrier, "is it?" See how he's winking with both of 'em at once! and look at his mouth! Why he's gasping like a gold and silver fish!"

"You don't deserve to be a father, you don't," said Dot, with all the dignity of an experienced matron. "But how should you know what little complaints children are

troubled with, John! You wouldn't so much as know their names, you stupid fellow." And when she had turned the baby over on her left arm, and had slapped its back as a restorative, she pinched her husband's ear, 5 laughing.

"No," said John, pulling off his outer coat. "It's very true, Dot. I don't know much about it. I only know that I've been fighting pretty stiffly with the wind to-night. It's been blowing north-east, straight into the <sup>vanell</sup> ~~can~~ can, the 10 whole way home."

"Poor old man, so it has!" cried Mrs. Peerybingle, instantly becoming very active. "Here! take the precious darling, Tilly, while I make myself of some use. Bless it, I could smother it with kissing it, I could! Hie then, 15 good dog! Hie Boxer, boy! Only let me make the tea first, John; and then I'll heip you with the parcels, like a busy bee. 'How doth the little' — and all the rest of it, you know, John. Did you ever learn, 'how doth the little,' when you went to school, John?"

20 "Not to quite know it," John returned. "I was very near it once. But I should only have spoilt it, I dare say."

"Ha ha," laughed Dot. She had the blithest little laugh you ever heard. "What a dear old darling of a dunce you are, John, to be sure!"

25 Not at all disputing this position, John went out to see that the boy with the lantern, which had been dancing to and fro before the door and window, like a Will of the Wisp, took due care of the horse; who was fatter than you would quite believe, if I gave you his measure, 30 and so old that his birthday was lost in the mists of antiquity. Boxer, feeling that his attentions were due to the family in general, and must be impartially distributed, dashed in and out with bewildering inconstancy; now, describing a circle of short barks round the horse, where

he was being rubbed down at the stable-door; now, feigning to make savage rushes at his mistress, and facetiously bringing himself to sudden stops; now, eliciting a shriek from Tilly Slowboy, in the low nursing-chair near the fire, by the unexpected application of his moist nose to her countenance; now, exhibiting an obtrusive interest in the baby; now, going round and round upon the hearth, and lying down as if he had established himself for the night; now, getting up again, and taking that nothing of a fag-end of a tail of his, out into the weather, as if he had just remembered an appointment, and was off, at a round trot, to keep it.)

“There! There’s the tea-pot, ready on the hob!” said Dot; as briskly busy as a child at play at keeping house. “And there’s the cold knuckle of ham; and there’s the butter; and there’s the crusty loaf, and all! Here’s a clothes-basket for the small parcels, John, if you’ve got any there — where are you, John? Don’t let the dear child fall under the grate, Tilly, whatever you do!”

It may be noted of Miss Slowboy, in spite of her rejecting the caution with some vivacity, that she had a rare and surprising talent for getting this baby into difficulties, and had several times imperilled its short life, in a quiet way peculiarly her own. Being always in a state of gaping admiration at everything, and absorbed, besides, in the perpetual contemplation of her mistress’s perfections and the baby’s, Miss Slowboy, in her little errors of judgment, may be said to have done equal honour to her head and to her heart; and though these did less honour to the baby’s head, which they were the occasional means of bringing into contact with deal doors, dressers, stair-rails, bedposts, and other foreign substances, still they were the honest results of Tilly Slowboy’s constant astonishment at finding her-

foundling - orphan caps. ves. c.  
 fondling - tea-midag. bell. laund.

self so kindly treated, and installed in such a comfortable home. For, the maternal and paternal Slowboy were alike unknown to Fame, and Tilly had been bred by public charity, a foundling; which word, though  
 5 only differing from fondling by one vowel's length, is very different in meaning, and expresses quite another thing.

To have seen little Mrs. Peerybingle come back with her husband, tugging at the clothes-basket, and  
 10 making the most strenuous exertions to do nothing at all (for he carried it), would have amused you, almost as much as it amused him. It may have entertained the Cricket too, for anything I know; but, certainly, it now began to chirp again, vehemently.

15 "Heyday!" said John, in his slow way. "It's merrier than ever to-night, I think."

- "And it's sure to bring us good fortune, John! It always has done so. To have a Cricket on the Hearth, is the luckiest thing in all the world!"

20 John looked at her as if he had very nearly got the thought into his head, that she was his Cricket in chief, and he quite agreed with her. But, it was probably one of his narrow escapes, for he said nothing.

"The first time I heard its cheerful little note, John,  
 25 was on that night when you brought me home — when you brought me to my new home here; its little mistress. Nearly a year ago. You recollect, John?"

O yes. John remembered. I should think so!

30 "Its chirp was such a welcome to me! It seemed so full of promise and encouragement. It seemed to say, you would be kind and gentle with me, and would not expect (I had a fear of that, John, then) to find an old head on the shoulders of your foolish little wife."

John thoughtfully patted one of the shoulders, and then the head, as though he would have said No, no; he had had no such expectation; he had been quite content to take them as they were. And really he had reason. They were very comely.

"It spoke the truth, John, when it seemed to say so; for you have ever been, I am sure, the best, the most considerate, the most affectionate of husbands to me. This has been a happy home, John; and I love the Cricket for its sake!"

"Why so do I then," said the Carrier. "So do I, Dot."

"I love it for the many times I have heard it, and the many thoughts its harmless music has given me. Sometimes, in the twilight, when I have felt a little solitary and down-hearted, John — before baby was here, to keep me company and make the house gay — when I have thought how lonely you would be if I should die; how lonely I should be, if I could know that you had lost me, dear; its Chirp, Chirp, Chirp upon the hearth, has seemed to tell me of another little voice, so sweet, so very dear to me, before whose coming sound my trouble vanished like a dream. And when I used to fear — I did fear once, John, I was very young you know — that ours might prove to be an ill-assorted marriage, I being such a child, and you more like my guardian than my husband; and that you might not, however hard you tried, be able to learn to love me, as you hoped and prayed you might; its Chirp, Chirp, Chirp, has cheered me up again, and filled me with new trust and confidence. I was thinking of these things to-night, dear, when I sat expecting you, and I love the Cricket for their sake!"

"And so do I," repeated John. "But Dot? I hope and pray that I might learn to love you? How you talk! I had learnt that, long before I brought you here, to be the Cricket's little mistress, Dot!"

5 She laid her hand, an instant, on his arm, and looked up at him with an agitated face, as if she would have told him something. Next moment, she was down upon her knees before the basket, speaking in a sprightly voice, and busy with the parcels.

10 "There are not many of them to-night, John, but I saw some goods behind the cart, just now; and though they give more trouble, perhaps, still they pay as well; so we have no reason to grumble, have we? Besides, you have been delivering, I dare say, as you came  
15 along?"

"Oh yes," John said. "A good many."

"Why what's this round box? Heart alive, John, it's a wedding-cake!"

20 "Leave a woman alone to find out that," said John admiringly. "Now a man would never have thought of it! Whereas, it's my belief that if you was to pack a wedding-cake up in a tea-chest, or a turn-up bedstead, or a pickled salmon keg, or any unlikely thing, a woman would be sure to find it out directly. Yes; I called for  
25 it at the pastry-cook's."

"And it weighs I don't know what — whole hundred-weights!" cried Dot, making a great demonstration of trying to lift it. "Whose is it, John? Where is it going?"

30 "Read the writing on the other side," said John.

"Why, John! My Goodness, John!"

"Ah! who'd have thought it!" John returned.

"You never mean to say," pursued Dot, sitting on the floor and shaking her head at him, "that it's Gruff and Tackleton the toymaker!"

John nodded.

Mrs. Peerybingle nodded also, fifty times at least. <sup>5</sup>

"And that is really to come about!" said Dot. "Why she and I were girls at school together, John."

He might have been thinking of her, or nearly thinking of her, perhaps, as she was in that same school-time. He looked upon her with a thoughtful pleasure, <sup>10</sup> but he made no answer.

"And he's as old! As unlike her! — Why, how many years older than you is Gruff and Tackleton, John?"

"How many more cups of tea shall I drink to night <sup>15</sup> at one sitting, than Gruff and Tackleton ever took in four, I wonder!" replied John, good-humouredly, as he drew a chair to the round table, and began at the cold ham. "As to eating, I eat but little; but, that little I enjoy, Dot."

20

Even this, his usual sentiment at meal times, one of his innocent delusions (for his appetite was always obstinate, and flatly contradicted him), awoke no smile in the face of his little wife, who stood among the parcels, pushing the cake-box slowly from her with her foot, <sup>25</sup> and never once looked, though her eyes were cast down too, upon the dainty shoe she generally was so mindful of. Absorbed in thought, she stood there, heedless alike of the tea and John (although he called to her, and rapped the table with his knife to startle her), until he <sup>30</sup> rose and touched her on the arm; when she looked at him for a moment, and hurried to her place behind the teaboard, laughing at her negligence. But, not as she

had laughed before. The manner, and the music were quite changed.

The Cricket, too, had stopped. Somehow the room was not so cheerful as it had been. Nothing like it.

5 "So, these are all the parcels, are they, John?" she said, breaking a long silence, which the honest Carrier had devoted to the practical illustration of one part of his favourite sentiment — certainly enjoying what he ate, if it couldn't be admitted that he ate but little. "So  
10 these are all the parcels; are they, John?"

"That's all," said John. "Why—no—I—" laying down his knife and fork, and taking a long breath. "I declare — I've clean forgotten the old gentleman!"

"The old gentleman?"

15 "In the cart," said John. "He was asleep, among the straw, the last time I saw him. I've very nearly remembered him, twice, since I came in; but, he went out of my head again. Halloo! Yahip there! Rouse up! That's my hearty!"

20 John said these latter words outside the door, whither he had hurried with the candle in his hand.

Miss Slowboy, conscious of some mysterious reference to The Old Gentleman, and connecting in her mystified imagination certain associations of a religious  
25 nature with the phrase, was so disturbed, that hastily rising from the low chair by the fire to seek protection near the skirts of her mistress, and coming into contact as she crossed the doorway with an ancient Stranger, she instinctively made a charge or butt at him with  
30 the only offensive instrument within her reach. This instrument happening to be the baby, great commotion and alarm ensued. ✓

*noise* *confusion*

"You're such an undeniable good sleeper, sir," said John when tranquillity was restored; in the mean time the old gentleman had stood bareheaded and motionless in the centre of the room; "that I have half a mind to ask you where the other six are — only that would be a 5 joke, and I know I should spoil it. Very near though," murmured the Carrier, with a chuckle; "very near!"

The Stranger, who had long white hair, good features, singularly bold and well defined for an old man, and dark, bright, penetrating eyes, looked round with a 10 smile, and saluted the Carrier's wife by gravely inclining his head.

His garb was very quaint and odd — a long, long way behind the time. Its hue was brown, all over. In his hand he held a great brown club or walking-stick; 15 and striking this upon the floor, it fell asunder, and became a chair. On which he sat down, quite composedly.

"There!" said the Carrier, turning to his wife. "That's the way I found him, sitting by the roadside! Upright as a milestone. And almost as deaf." 20

"Sitting in the open air, John!"

"In the open air," replied the Carrier, "just at dusk. 'Carriage Paid,' he said; and gave me eighteen-pence. Then he got in. And there he is."

"He's going, John, I think!" 25

No at all. He was only going to speak.

"If you please, I was to be left till called for," said the Stranger, mildly. "Don't mind me."

With that, he took a pair of spectacles from one of his large pockets, and a book from another, and leisurely 30 began to read. Making no more of Boxer than if he had been a house-lamb!

The Carrier and his wife exchanged a look of perplexity. The Stranger raised his head, and glancing from the latter to the former, said,

"Your daughter, my good friend?"

5 "Wife," returned John.

"Nièce?" said the Stranger.

"Wife," roared John.

"Indeed?" observed the Stranger. "Surely? Very young!"

10 He quietly turned over, and resumed his reading. But, before he could have read two lines, he again interrupted himself, to say:

"Baby, yours?"

John gave him a gigantic nod: equivalent to an  
15 answer in the affirmative, delivered through a speaking-trumpet.

"Girl?"

"Bo-o-oy!" roared John.

"Also very young, eh?"

20 Mrs. Peerybingle instantly struck in. "Two months and three da-ays! Vaccinated just six weeks ago-o! Took very fine-ly! Considered, by the doctor, a remarkably beautiful chi-ild! Equal to the general run of children at five months o-ld! Takes notice, in a way  
25 quite won-der-ful! May seem impossible to you, but feels his legs already!"

Here, the breathless little mother, who had been shrieking these short sentences into the old man's ear, until her pretty face was crimsoned, held up the Baby  
30 before him as a stubborn and triumphant fact; while Tilly Slowboy, with a melodious cry of "Ketcher, Ketcher" performed some cowl-like gambols round that  
all unconscious Innocent.

*listen* *collegiale jante hudevna*  
 "Hark! He's called for, sure enough," said John.  
 "There's somebody at the door. Open it, Tilly."

Before she could reach it, however, it was opened  
 from without; being a primitive sort of door, with a  
 latch, that any one could lift if he chose — and a good 5.  
 many people did choose, for all kinds of neighbours liked  
 to have a cheerful word or two with the Carrier, though  
 he was no great talker himself. Being opened, it gave  
 admission to a little, meagre, thoughtful, dingy-faced  
 man, who seemed to have made himself a greatcoat 10  
 from the sack-cloth covering of some old box; for, when  
 he turned to shut the door, and keep the weather out, he  
 disclosed upon the back of that garment, the inscription  
 G & T in large black capitals. Also the word GLASS  
 in bold characters. 15

"Good evening, John!" said the little man. "Good  
 evening, Mum. Good evening, Tilly. Good evening,  
 Unbeknown! How's Baby, Mum? Boxer's pretty well,  
 I hope?"

"All thriving, Caleb," replied Dot. "I am sure you 20  
 need only look at the dear child, for one, to know that."

"And I'm sure I need only look at you for another,"  
 said Caleb.

He didn't look at her though; he had a wandering  
 and thoughtful eye which seemed to be always project- 25  
 ing itself into some other time and place, no matter  
 what he said; a description which will equally apply to  
 his voice.

"Or at John for another," said Caleb. "Or at Tilly,  
 as far as that goes. Or certainly at Boxer." 30

"Busy just now, Caleb?" asked the Carrier.

"Why, pretty well, John," he returned, with the  
 distraught air of a man who was casting about for the

Philosopher's stone, at least. "Pretty much so. There's rather a run on Noah's Arks at present. I could have wished to improve upon the Family, but I don't see how it's to be done at the price. It would be a satisfaction to one's mind, to make it clearer which was Shems and Hams, and which was Wives. Flies an't on that scale neither, as compared with elephants you know! Ah! well! Have you got anything in the parcel line for me, John?"

10 The Carrier put his hand into a pocket of the coat he had taken off, and brought out, carefully preserved in moss and paper, a tiny flower-pot.

"There it is!" he said, adjusting it with great care. "Not so much as a leaf damaged. Full of buds!"

15 Caleb's dull eye brightened, as he took it, and thanked him.

"Dear, Caleb," said the Carrier. "Very dear at this season."

"Never mind that. It would be cheap to me, whatever it cost," returned the little man. "Anything else, John?"

"A small box," replied the Carrier. "Here you are!"

"For Caleb Plummer," said the little man, spelling out the direction. "'With Cash.' With Cash, John? 25 I don't think it's for me."

"With Care," returned the Carrier, looking over his shoulder. "Where do you make out cash?"

"Oh! To be sure!" said Caleb. "It's all right. With care! Yes, yes; that's mine. It might have been with cash, indeed, if my dear Boy in the Golden South America had lived, John. You loved him like a son; didn't you? You needn't say you did. I know, of course. 'Caleb Plummer. With care.' Yes, yes, it's all right.

It's a box of dolls' eyes for my daughter's work. I wish it was her own sight in a box, John."

"I wish it was, or could be!" cried the Carrier.

"Thankee," said the little man, "You speak very hearty. To think that she should never see the Dolls<sup>5</sup> — and them a staring at her, so bold, all day long! That's where it cuts. What's the damage, John?"

"I'll damage you," said John, "if you inquire. Dot! Very near?"

"Well it's like you to say so," observed the little<sup>10</sup> man. "It's your kind way. Let me see. I think that's all."

"I think not," said the Carrier. "Try again."

"Something for our Governor, eh?" said Caleb, after pondering a little while. "To be sure. That's<sup>15</sup> what I came for; but my head's so running on them Arks and things! He hasn't been here, has he?"

"Not he," returned the Carrier. "He's too busy, courting."

"He's coming round though," said Caleb; "for he<sup>20</sup> told me to keep on the near side of the road going home, and it was ten to one he'd take me up. I had better go, by the bye — You couldn't have the goodness to let me pinch Boxer's tail, Mum, for half a moment, could you?"

"Why, Caleb! what a question!"

"Oh never mind, Mum," said the little man. "He mightn't like it perhaps. There's a small order just come in, for barking dogs; and I should wish to go as close to Natur' as I could for sixpence. That's all. Ne-<sup>30</sup> ver mind, Mum."

It happened opportunely, that Boxer, without receiving the proposed stimulus, began to bark with great

zeal. But, as this <sup>showed</sup> implied the approach of some new visitor, Caleb, <sup>postponing</sup> postponing his study from the life to a more convenient season, <sup>shouldered</sup> shouldered the round box, and took a hurried leave. He <sup>might</sup> have spared himself the 5 trouble, for he met the visitor upon the threshold.

“Oh! You are here, are you? Wait a bit. I’ll take you home. John Peerybingle, my service to you. More of my service to your pretty wife. Handsomer every day! Better too, if possible! And younger,” <sup>10</sup> mused the speaker in a low voice, “that’s the devil of it!”

“I should be astonished at your paying compliments, Mr. Tackleton,” said Dot, not with the best grace in the world; “but for your condition.”

“You know all about it, then?”

15 “I have got myself to believe it somehow,” said Dot.

“After a hard struggle, I suppose?”

“Very.”

Tackleton the Toy-merchant, pretty generally known as Gruff and Tackleton — for that was the firm, 20 though Gruff had been bought out long ago; only leaving his name, and as some said his nature, according to its Dictionary meaning, in the business — Tackleton the Toy-merchant, was a man whose vocation had been quite misunderstood by his Parents and Guardians. If 25 they had made him a Money Lender, or a sharp Attorney, or a Sheriff’s Officer, or a Broker, he might have sown his discontented oats in his youth, and, after having had the full-run of himself in ill-natured transactions, might have turned out amiable, at last, for the 30 sake of a little freshness and novelty. But, cramped and chafing in the peaceable pursuit of toymaking, he was a domestic Ogre, who had been living on children

all his life, and was their implacable enemy. He despised all toys; wouldn't have bought one for the world; delighted, in his malice, to insinuate grim expressions into the faces of brown paper farmers who drove pigs to market, bellmen who advertised lost lawyers' consciences, moveable old ladies who darned stockings or carved pies, and other like samples of his stock in trade. In appalling masks; hideous, hairy, redeyed Jacks in Boxes; Vampire Kites; demoniacal Tumblers who wouldn't lie down, and were perpetually flying forward, to stare infants out of countenance, his soul perfectly revelled. They were his only relief, and safety-valve. He was great in such inventions.

What he was in toys, he was (as most men are) in other things. You may easily suppose, therefore, that within the great green cape, which reached down to the calves of his legs, there was buttoned up to the chin an uncommonly pleasant fellow; and that he was about as choice a spirit, and as agreeable a companion, as ever stood in a pair of bull-headed looking boots with mahogany-coloured tops.

Still, Tackleton, the toy-merchant, was going to be married. In spite of all this, he was going to be married. And to a young wife too, a beautiful young wife.

He didn't look much like a Bridegroom, as he stood in the Carrier's kitchen, with a twist in his dry face, and a screw in his body, and his whole sarcastic ill-conditioned self peening out of one little corner of one little eye. But, a Bridegroom he designed to be.

"In three days' time. Next Thurstay. The last day of the first month in the year. That's my wedding-day," said Tackleton.

brighten - Linnæus  
suitable - sobiv.

Did I mention that he had always one eye wide open, and one eye nearly shut, and that the one eye nearly shut was always the expressive eye? I don't think I did.

"That's my wedding-day!" said Tackleton, rattling  
5 his money.

"Why, it's our wedding-day too," exclaimed the Carrier.

"Ha ha!" laughed Tackleton. "Odd! You're just such another couple. Just!"

10 The indignation of Dot at this presumptuous assertion is not to be described. What next? His imagination would compass the possibility of just such another Baby, perhaps. The man was mad.

"I say! A word with you," murmured Tackleton,  
15 nudging the Carrier with his elbow, and taking him a little apart. "You'll come to the wedding? We're in the same boat, you know."

"How in the same boat?" inquired the Carrier.

"A little disparity, you know;" said Tackleton, with  
20 another nudge. "Come and spend an evening with us, beforehand."

"Why," demanded John, astonished at his pressing hospitality.

"Why?" returned the other. "That's a new way of  
25 receiving an invitation. Why, for pleasure — sociability, you know, and all that?"

"I thought you were never sociable," said John, in his plain way.

"Tchah! It's of no use to be anything but free with  
30 you, I see," said Tackleton. "Why, then, the truth is you have a — what tea-drinking people call a sort of a comfortable appearance together, you and your wife.

"We have arranged to keep our Wedding-day (as far as that goes) at home," said John. "We have made the promise to ourselves these six months. We think, you see, that home — —"

"Bah! what's home?" cried Tackleton. "Four walls and a ceiling! (why don't you kill that Cricket; I would! I always do. I hate their noise.) There are four walls and a ceiling at my house. Come to me!"

"You kill your Crickets, eh?" said John.

"Scrunch 'em, sir," returned the other, setting his heel heavily on the floor. "You'll say you'll come? It's as much your interest as mine, you know, that the women should persuade each other that they're quiet and contented, and couldn't be better off. I know their way. Whatever one woman says, another woman is determined to clinch, always. There's that spirit of emulation among 'em, sir, that if your wife says to my wife, 'I'm the happiest woman in the world, and mine's the best husband in the world, and I dote on him,' my wife will say the same to yours, or more, and half believe it."

"Do you mean to say she don't, then?" asked the Carrier.

"Don't!" cried Tackleton, with a short, sharp, laugh. "Don't what?"

The Carrier had some faint idea of adding, "dote upon you." But, happening to meet the half-closed eye, as it twinkled upon him over the turned-up collar of the cape, which was within an ace of poking it out, he felt it such an unlikely part and parcel of anything to be doted on, that he substituted, "that she don't believe it?"

"Ah you dog! You're joking," said Tackleton.

But the Carrier, though slow to understand the full drift of his meaning, eyed him in such a serious manner, that he was obliged to be a little more explanatory

My Charab  
The Carrier and his wife

“I have the humour,” said Tackleton: holding up the fingers of his left hand, and tapping the forefinger, to imply ‘there I am, Tackleton to wit.’ “I have the humour, sir, to marry a young wife, and a pretty wife:”  
5 here he rapped his little finger, to express the Bride; not sparingly, but sharply; with a sense of power. “I’m able to gratify that humour and I do. It’s my whim. But — now look there!”

He pointed to where Dot was sitting, thoughtfully,  
10 before the fire; leaning her dimpled chin upon her hand, and watching the bright blaze. The Carrier looked at her, and then at him, and then at her, and then at him again.

“She honours and obeys, no doubt, you know,” said  
15 Tackleton; “and that, as I am not a man of sentiment, is quite enough for me. But do you think there’s anything more in it?”

“I think,” observed the Carrier, “that I should chuck  
any man out of window, who said there wasn’t.”

20 “Exactly so!” returned the other with an unusual alacrity of assent. “To be sure! Doubtless you would. Of course. I’m certain of it. Good night. Pleasant dreams!”

The Carrier was puzzled and made uncomfortable  
25 and uncertain, in spite of himself. He couldn’t help showing it, in his manner.

“Good night, my dear friend!” said Tackleton, passionately. “I’m off. We’re exactly alike, in reality, I see. You won’t give us to-morrow evening? Well!  
30 Next day you go out visiting, I know. I’ll meet you there, and bring my wife that is to be. It’ll do her good. You’re agreeable? Thankee. What’s that?”

It was a loud cry from the Carrier's wife: a loud, sharp, sudden cry, that made the room ring, like a glass vessel. She had risen from her seat, and stood like one transfixed by terror and surprise. The Stranger had advanced towards the fire to warm himself, and stood within a short stride of her chair. But quite still.

"Dot!" cried the Carrier. "Mary! Darling! What's the matter?"

They were all about her in a moment. Caleb, who had been dozing on the cake-box, in the first imperfect recovery of his suspended presence of mind, seized Miss Slowboy by the hair of her head, but immediately apologised.

"Mary!" exclaimed the Carrier, supporting her in his arms. "Are you ill! What is it? Tell me, dear!"

She only answered by beating her hands together, and falling into a wild fit of laughter. Then, sinking from his grasp upon the ground, she covered her face with her apron, and wept bitterly. And then, she laughed again, and then she cried again, and then she said how cold it was, and suffered him to lead her to the fire, where she sat down as before. The old man standing, as before, quite still.

"I'm better, John," she said. "I'm quite well now — I — —"

"John!" But John was on the other side of her. Why turn her face towards the strange old gentleman, as if addressing him! Was her brain wandering?

"Only a fancy, John dear — a kind of shock — a something coming suddenly before my eyes — I don't know what it was. It's quite gone, quite gone."

"I'm glad it's gone," muttered Tackleton, turning the expressive eye all round the room. "I wonder where

it's gone, and what it was. Humph! Caleb, come here! Who's that with the grey hair?"

"I don't know, sir," returned Caleb, in a whisper. "Never see him before, in all my life. A beautiful figure for a nut-cracker; quite a new model. With a screw-jaw opening down into his waistcoat, he'd be lovely."

"Not ugly enough," said Tackleton.

"Or for a firebox, either," observed Caleb, in deep contemplation, "what a model! Unscrew his head to put the matches in; turn him heels up'ards for the light; and what a firebox for a gentleman's mantel-shelf, just as he stands!"

"Not half ugly enough," said Tackleton. "Nothing in him at all. Come! Bring that box! All right now, I hope?"

"Oh quite gone! Quite gone!" said the little woman waving him hurriedly away "Good night!"

"Good night," said Tackleton. "Good night, John Peerybingle! Take care how you carry that box, Caleb. Let it fall, and I'll murder you! Dark as pitch, and weather worse than ever, eh? Good night!"

So, with another sharp look round the room, he went out at the door, followed by Caleb with the wedding-cake on his head.

The Carrier had been so much astounded by his little wife, and so busily engaged in soothing and tending her, that he had scarcely been conscious of the Stranger's presence, until now, when he again stood there, their only guest.

"He don't belong to them, you see," said John. "I must give him a hint to go."

"I beg your pardon, friend," said the old gentleman, advancing to him; "the more so, as I fear your wife has

not been well; but the Attendant whom my infirmity," he touched his ears, and shook his head, "renders almost indispensable, not having arrived, I fear there must be some mistake. The bad night which made the shelter of your comfortable cart (may I never have a worse!) so acceptable, is still as bad as ever. Would you, in your kindness, suffer me to rent a bed here?"

"Yes, yes," cried Dot. "Yes! Certainly!"

"Oh!" said the Carrier, surprised by the rapidity of this consent. "Well! I don't object; but, still I'm not quite sure that —"

"Hush!" she interrupted. "Dear John!"

"Why, he's stone deaf," urged John.

"I know he is, but. — Yes, sir, certainly. Yes! certainly! I'll make him up a bed, directly, John."

As she hurried off to do it, the flutter of her spirits, and the agitation of her manner, were so strange, that the Carrier stood looking after her, quite confounded.

"Dit its mothers make it up a Beds then!" cried Miss Slowboy to the Baby; "and did its hair grow brown and curly, when its caps was lifted off, and frighten it, a precious Pets, a sitting by the fires!"

"What frightened Dot, I wonder!" mused the Carrier, pacing to and fro.

The bed was soon made ready, and the visitor declining all refreshment but a cup of tea, retired. Then, Dot — quite well again, she said, quite well again — arranged the great chair in the chimney corner for her husband, filled his pipe and gave it him, and took her usual little stool beside him on the hearth.

She always would sit on that little stool. I think she must have had a kind of notion that it was a coaxing, wheedling, little stool.

She was, out and out, the very best filler of a pipe,  
 I should say, in the four quarters of the globe. To see  
 her put that chubby little finger in the bowl, and then  
 blow down the pipe to clear the tube, and, when she had  
 done so, affect to think that there was really something  
 in the tube, and blow a dozen times, and hold it to her  
 eye like a telescope, with a most provoking twist in  
 her capital little face, as she looked down it, was quite  
 a brilliant thing. As to the tobacco, she was perfect  
 mistress of the subject; and her lighting of the pipe, with  
 a wisp of paper, when the Carrier had it in his mouth —  
 going so very near his nose, and yet not scorching it —  
 was Art, high Art.

And the Cricket and the Kettle, tuning up again,  
 acknowledged it! The bright fire, blazing up again,  
 acknowledged it! The little Mower on the clock, in his  
 unheeded work, acknowledged it! The Carrier, in his  
 smoothing forehead and expanding face, acknowledged  
 it, the readiest of all.

And as he soberly and thoughtfully puffed at his old  
 pipe, and as the Dutch clock ticked, and as the red fire  
 gleamed, and as the Cricket chirped; that Genius of his  
 Hearth and Home (for such the Cricket was) came out,  
 in fairy shape, into the room, and summoned many forms  
 of Home about him. Dots of all ages, and all sizes, filled  
 the chamber. Old Carriers too, appeared, with blind old  
 Boxers lying at their feet; and newer carts with younger  
 drivers ("Peerybingle Brothers" on the tilt); And as  
 the Cricket showed him all these things — he saw them  
 plainly, though his eyes were fixed upon the fire — the  
 Carrier's heart grew light and happy, and he thanked  
 his Household Gods with all his might, and cared no  
 more for Gruff and Tackleton than you do.

But, what was that young figure of a man, which the same Fairy Cricket set so near Her stool, and which remained there, singly and alone? Why did it linger still, so near her, with its arm upon the chimney-piece, ever repeating "Married! and not to me!" 5

O Dot! O failing Dot! There is no place for it in all your husband's visions; why has its shadow fallen on his hearth!

### CHIRP THE SECOND.

Caleb Plummer and his Blind Daughter lived all alone by themselves, as the Story-Books say — and my 10 blessing, with yours to back it I hope, on the Storybooks, for saying anything in this workaday world! — Caleb Plummer and his Blind Daughter lived all alone by themselves, in a little cracked nutshell of a wooden house, which was, in truth, no better than a pimple on 15 the prominent red-brick nose of Gruff and Tackleton. The premises of Gruff and Tackleton were the great feature of the street; but you might have knocked down Caleb Plummer's dwelling with a hammer or two, and carried off the pieces in a cart. 20

I have said that Caleb and his poor Blind Daughter lived here. I should have said that Caleb lived here and his poor Blind Daughter somewhere else — in an enchanted home of Caleb's furnishing, where scarcity and shabbiness were not, and trouble never entered. Caleb was 25 no sorcerer, but in the only magic art that still remains to us, the magic of devoted, deathless love, Nature had been the mistress of his study; and from her teaching, all the wonder came.

The Blind Girl never knew that ceilings were discoloured, walls blotched and bare of plaster here and there,

high crevices unstopped and widening, every day, beams mouldering and tending downward. The Blind Girl never knew that iron was rusting, wood rotting, paper peeling off; the size, and shape, and true proportion of the dwelling, withering away. The Blind Girl never knew that ugly shapes of delf and earthenware were on the board; that sorrow and faintheartedness were in the house; that Caleb's scanty hairs were turning greyer and more grey, before her sightless face. The Blind Girl never knew they had a master, cold, exacting, and uninterested — never knew that Tackleton was Tackleton in short; but lived in the belief of an eccentric humorist who loved to have his jest with them, and who, while he was the Guardian Angel of their lives, disdained to hear one word of thankfulness.

And all was Caleb's doing; all the doing of her simple father! But he too had a Cricket on his Hearth; and listening sadly to its music when the motherless Blind Child was very young, that Spirit had inspired him with the thought that even her great deprivation might be almost changed into a blessing, and the girl made happy by these little means. For all the Cricket tribe are potent Spirits, even though the people who hold converse with them do not know it (which is frequently the case), and there are not in the unseen world voices more gentle and more true, that may be so implicitly relied on, or that are so certain to give none but tenderest counsel, as the Voices in which the Spirits of the Fireside and the Hearth address themselves to human kind.

Caleb and his daughter were at work together in their usual working-room, which served them for their ordinary living-room as well; and a strange place it

was. There were houses in it, finished and unfinished, for Dolls of all stations in life. Suburban tenements for Dolls of moderate means; kitchens and single apartments for Dolls of the lower classes; capital town residences for Dolls of high estate. The Doll-lady of distinction had wax limbs of perfect symmetry; but, only she and her compeers. The next grade in the social scale being made of leather and the next of coarse linen stuff. As to the common-people, they had just so many matches out of tinder-boxes, for their arms and legs, and there they were — established in their sphere at once, beyond the possibility of getting out of it.

There were various other samples of his handicraft, besides Dolls, in Caleb Plummer's room. There were Noah's Arks, in which the Birds and Beasts were an uncommonly tight fit, I assure you; though they could be crammed in, anyhow, at the roof, and rattled and shaken into the smallest compass. By a bold poetical license, most of these Noah's Arks had knockers on the doors; as suggestive of morning callers and a Postman, yet a pleasant finish to the outside of the building. There were scores of melancholy little carts, which, when the wheels went round, performed most doleful music. Many small fiddles, drums, and other instruments of torture; no end of cannon, shields, swords, spears, and guns.

In the midst of all these objects, Caleb and his daughter sat at work. The Blind Girl busy as a Doll's dressmaker; Caleb painting and glazing the four-pair of a desirable family mansion.

The care imprinted in the lines of Caleb's face, and his absorbed and dreamy manner, which would have sat well on some alchemist or abstruse student, were at

first sight an odd contrast to his <sup>own</sup> occupation, and the trivialities about him. But, trivial things, invented and pursued for bread, become very serious matters of fact.

5 "So you were out in the rain last night, father, in your beautiful new great-coat," said Caleb's daughter.

"In my beautiful new great-coat," answered Caleb, glancing towards a clothes-line in the room on which the sackcloth garment previously described was carefully hung up to dry.

10 "How glad I an you bought it, father!"

"And of such a tailor, too," said Caleb. "Quite a fashionable tailor. It's too good for me."

The Blind Girl rested from her work, and laughed with delight. "Too good, father! What can be too good  
15 for you?"

"I'm half-ashamed to wear it though," said Caleb, watching the effect of what he said upon her brightening face, „upon my word! When I hear the boys and people say behind me, 'Halloa! Here's a swell!' I don't  
20 know which way to look. And when the beggar wouldn't go away last night; and, when I said I was a very common man, said 'No, your Honor! Bless your Honor, don't say that!' I was quite ashamed. I really felt as if I hadn't a right to wear it."

25 Happy Blind Girl! How merry she was in her exultation! *delight*

*clearly* "I see you, father," she said, clasping her hands, "as plainly, as if I had the eyes I never want when you are with me. A blue coat" —

30 "Bright blue," said Caleb.

"Yes, yes! Bright blue!" exclaimed the girl, turning up her *happy* radiant face; "the colour I can just remem-

*bright, jolly*

ber in the <sup>blue shaded</sup> blessed sky! You told me it was blue before! A bright blue coat" —

"Made loose to the figure!" suggested Caleb. <sup>was all</sup> <sup>passed</sup>

"Yes! loose to the figure!" cried the Blind Girl, laughing heartily; "and in it, you, dear father, with your merry eye, your smiling face, your free step, and your dark hair — looking so young and handsome!"

"Halloa! Halloa!" said Caleb. "I shall be vain, <sup>be</sup> presently."

"I think you are already," cried the Blind Girl, <sup>showing</sup> pointing at him, in her <sup>great joy</sup> glee. "I know you, father! Ha ha ha! I've found you out, you see!"

How different the picture in her mind, from Caleb, as he sat observing her! She had spoken of his free step. She was right in that. For years and years, he had never once crossed that threshold at his own slow <sup>sammy</sup> pace, but with a footfall <sup>drilled</sup> reiterated for her ear; and never had he, when his heart was heaviest, forgotten the light tread that was to render hers so cheerful and courageous!

Heaven knows! But I think Caleb's vague bewilderment of manner may have half originated in his having confused himself about himself and everything around him, for the love of his Blind Daughter. How could the little man be otherwise <sup>working</sup> than bewildered, after labouring <sup>years</sup> for so many years to destroy his own identity, and that of all the objects that had any bearing on it!

"There we are," said Caleb, falling back a pace or two to form the better judgment of his work; "as near the real thing as sixpenn'orth of halfpence is to sixpence. What a pity that the whole front of the house opens at once! If there was only a <sup>staircase</sup> staircase in it, now, and regular doors to the rooms to go in at! But that's

the worst of my <sup>amnet</sup> calling, I'm always <sup>cheating</sup> deluding myself, and swindling myself."

"You are speaking quite softly. You are not tired, father?"

5 "Tired," echoed Caleb, with a great burst of animation, "what should tire me, Bertha? I was never tired. What does it mean?"

To give the greater force to his words, he checked himself in an involuntary imitation of two half length stretching and yawning figures on the mantel-shelf, who were represented as in one eternal state of weariness from the waist upwards; and hummed a fragment of a song. It was a Bacchanalian song, something about a Sparkling Bowl. He sang it with an assumption of a  
15 Devil-may-care voice, that made his face a thousand times more meagre and more thoughtful than ever.

"What! You're singing, are you?" said Tackleton, putting his head in at the door. "Go it! I can't sing."

Nobody would have suspected him of it. He hadn't  
20 what is generally termed a singing face, by any means.

"I can't afford to sing," said Tackleton. "I'm glad you can. I hope you can afford to work too. Hardly time for both, I should think?"

"If you could only see him, Bertha, how he's winking at me!" whispered Caleb. "Such a man to joke! you'd think, if you didn't know him, he was in earnest — wouldn't you now?"

The Blind Girl smiled and nodded.

"Always merry and light-hearted with us!" cried  
30 the smiling Bertha.

"O! you're there, are you?" answered Tackleton. "Poor Idiot!"

He really did believe she was an Idiot; and he founded the belief, I can't say whether <sup>headly</sup> consciously or not, upon her being fond of him. *Bertha*

"Well! and being there, — how are you?" said Tackleton in his grudging way. *was*

"Oh! well; quite well. And as happy as even you can wish me to be. As happy as you would make the whole world, if you could!"

"Poor Idiot!" muttered Tackleton. "No gleam of reason. Not a gleam!" *palace almost code*

The Blind Girl took his hand and kissed it, held it for a moment in her own two hands and laid her cheek against it tenderly, before releasing it. There was such unspeakable affection and such fervent gratitude in the act, that Tackleton himself was moved to say, in a milder growl than usual: *was*

"What's the matter now?"

"I stood it close beside my pillow when I went to sleep last night, and remembered it in my dreams. And when the day broke, and the glorious red sun — the red sun, father?"

"Red in the mornings and the evenings, Bertha," said poor Caleb, with a woeful glance at his employer. *hand*

"When it rose, and the bright light I almost fear to strike myself against in walking, came into the room, I turned the little tree towards it, and blessed Heaven for making things so precious, and blessed you for sending them to cheer me!" *to make me gay*

"Bedlam broke loose!" said Tackleton under his breath. "We shall arrive at the strait waistcoat and mufflers soon. We're getting on!" *are*

Caleb, with his hands hooked loosely in each other, stared vacantly before him while his daughter spoke, as

if he really were uncertain (I believe he was) whether Tackleton had done anything to deserve her thanks, or not. Yet Caleb knew that with his own hands he had brought the little rose-tree home for her, so carefully, and that with his own lips he had forged the innocent <sup>dead note</sup> deception <sup>any more friendly</sup> which should help to keep her from suspecting how much, how very much, he every day denied himself, that she might be the happier.

“Bertha!” said Tackleton, assuming, for the nonce, a little cordiality. “Come here.”

“Oh! I can come straight to you! You needn’t guide me!” she rejoined. <sup>added</sup>

“Shall I tell you a <sup>salacious</sup> secret, Bertha?”

“If you will!” she answered, eagerly. <sup>clavering</sup>

How bright the darkened face! How adorned with light, the listening head!

“This is the day on which little what’s-hername, the spoiled child, Peerybingle’s wife, pays her regular visit to you — makes her fantastic Pic-Nic here, an’t it?” said Tackleton, with a strong expression of distaste for the whole concern. <sup>rebutted</sup>

“Yes,” replied Bertha. “This is the day.”

“I thought so,” said Tackleton. “I should like to join the party.”

“Do you hear that, father!” cried the Blind Girl in an ecstasy. <sup>soothes in daughter</sup>

“Yes, yes, I hear it,” murmured Caleb, with the fixed look of a sleep-walker; “but I don’t believe it. It’s one of my lies, I’ve no doubt.”

“You see I — I want to bring the Peerybingles a little more into company with May Fielding,” said Tackleton. “I am going to be married to May.”

"Married!" cried the Blind Girl, starting from him.

"She's such a <sup>and a</sup> con-founded idiot," muttered Tackleton, "that I was afraid she'd never comprehend me. Ah. Bertha! Married! Church, parson, clerk, beadle, glass-coach, bells, breakfast, bride-cake, <sup>ei</sup> favours, marrow<sup>5</sup>-bones, cleavers, and all the rest of the tom-foolery. A wedding, you know; a wedding. Don't you know what a wedding is?"

"I know," replied the Blind Girl, in a gentle tone. "I understand!" 10

"Do you?" muttered Tackleton. "It's more than I expected. Well! On that account I want to join the party, and to bring May and her mother. I'll send in a little something or other, before the afternoon. A cold leg of mutton, or some comfortable trifle of that sort. <sup>15</sup> You'il expect me?"

"Yes," she answered.

She had drooped her head, and turned away; and so stood, with her hands crossed, musing.

"I don't think you will," muttered Tackleton, looking at her; "for you seem to have forgotten all about it, already. Caleb!"

"I may venture to say I'm here, I suppose," thought Caleb. "Sir!"

"Take care she don't forget what I've been saying <sup>25</sup> to her."

"She never forgets," returned Caleb. "It's one of the few things she an't clever in."

"Every man thinks his own geese swans," observed the Toy-merchant, with a shrug. "Poor devil!" 30

Having delivered himself of which remark, with infinite contempt, old Gruff and Tackleton withdrew.

sig. sig.

Bertha remained where he had left her, lost in meditation. The gaiety had vanished from her downcast face, and it was very sad. Three or four times she shook her head, as if bewailing some remembrance or some loss; but her sorrowful reflections found no vent in words.

It was not until Caleb had been occupied, some time, in yoking a team of horses to a wagon by the summary process of nailing the harness to the vital parts of their bodies, that she drew near to his working-stool, and sitting down beside him, said:

"Father, I am lonely in the dark. I want my eyes, my patient, willing eyes."

"Here they are," said Caleb. "Always ready, They are more yours than mine, Bertha, any hour in the four and twenty. What shall your eyes do for you, dear?"

"Look round the room, father."

"All right," said Caleb. "No sooner said than done, Bertha."

"Tell me about it."

"It's much the same as usual," said Caleb. "Homely, but very snug. The gay colours on the walls; the bright flowers on the plates and dishes; the shining wood, where there are beams or panels; the general cheerfulness and neatness of the building make it very pretty."

Cheerful and neat it was, wherever Bertha's hands could busy themselves. But nowhere else were cheerfulness and neatness possible, in the old crazy shed which Caleb's fancy so transformed.

"You have your working-dress on, and are not so gallant as when you wear the handsome coat?" said Bertha, touching him.

*side use* "Not quite so gallant," answered Caleb. "Pretty brisk though." *here*

"Father," said the Blind Girl, drawing close to his side, and stealing one arm round his neck, "tell me something about May. She is very fair?" *pretty* 5

"She is indeed," said Caleb. And she was indeed. It was quite a rare thing to Caleb, not to have to draw on his invention. *services*

"Her hair is dark," said Bertha, *thoughtfully* pensively, "darker than mine. Her voice is sweet and musical, I know. I have often loved to hear it. Her shape —" 10

"There's not a Doll's in all the room to equal it," *virtuosa* said Caleb. "And her eyes!" —

He stopped; for Bertha had drawn closer round his neck, and, from the arm that clung about him, came a *warning* 15 warning pressure which he understood too well.

He coughed a moment, hammered for a moment, and then fell back upon the song about the sparkling bowl, his infallible resource in all such difficulties.

"Our friend, father, our benefactor. I am never tired *hardly* 20 you know of hearing about him. — Now, was I ever?" she said, *quickly* hastily.

"Of course not," answered Caleb, "and with reason."

"Ah! With how much reason!" cried the Blind Girl. With such fervency, that Caleb, though his motives *can* 25 were so pure, could not endure to meet her face; but dropped his eyes, as if she could have read in them his innocent deceit!

"Then tell me again about him, dear father," said Bertha. "Many times again! His face is benevolent, 30 kind, and tender. Honest and true, I am sure it is. The manly heart that tries to cloak all favours with a show

*distress - rage here*

of roughness and unwillingness, beats in its every look and glance."

"And makes it noble," added Caleb, in his quiet desperation.

5 "And makes it noble!" cried the Blind Girl. "He is older than May, father."

"Ye-es," said Caleb, reluctantly. "He's a little older than May. But that don't signify." *see at Lee's page.*

10 "Oh father, yes, yes! To be his patient companion in infirmity and age; to be his gentle nurse in sickness, and his constant friend in suffering and sorrow; to know no weariness in working for his sake; to watch him, tend him, sit beside his bed and talk to him awake, and pray for him asleep; what privileges these would be! What 15 opportunities for proving all her truth and her devotion to him! Would she do all this, dear father?"

"No doubt of it," said Caleb.

"I love her, father; I can love her from my soul!" exclaimed the Blind Girl. And saying so, she laid her 20 poor blind face on Caleb's shoulder, and so wept and wept, that he was almost sorry to have brought that tearful happiness upon her.

*SA* In the mean time, there had been a pretty sharp commotion at John Peerybingle's, for little Mrs. Peery- 25 bingle naturally couldn't think of going anywhere without the Baby; and to get the Baby under weigh, took time. By the united efforts of Mrs. Peerybingle and Miss Slowboy, with a cream-coloured mantle for its body, and a sort of nankeen raised-pie for its head; and 30 so in course of time they all three got down to the door.

As to a chair, or anything of that kind for helping Mrs. Peerybingle into the cart, you know very little of John, if you think that was necessary. Before you could

have seen him lift her from the ground, there she was in her place, fresh and rosy, saying, "John! How can you! Think of Tilly!"

"John? You've got the basket with the Veal and Ham-Pie and things, and the bottles of Beer?" said Dot. <sup>5</sup>  
 "If you haven't, you must turn round again, this very minute."

"You're a nice little article," returned the Carrier, "to be talking about turning round, after keeping me a full quarter of an hour behind my time." <sup>10</sup>

"I am sorry for it, John," said Dot in a great bustle, "but I really could not think of going to Bertha's — I would not do it, John, on any account — without the Veal and Ham-Pie and things, and the bottles of Beer. Way!" <sup>15</sup>

This monosyllable was addressed to the horse, who didn't mind it at all.

"Oh do way, John!" said Mrs. Peerybingle. "Please!"

"It'll be time enough to do that," returned John, <sup>20</sup>  
 "when I begin to leave things behind me. The basket's here, safe enough."

"What a hard-hearted monster you must be, John, not to have said so, at once, and saved me such a turn! I declare I wouldn't go to Bertha's without the Veal and Ham-Pie and things, and the bottles of Beer, for any money. Regularly once a fortnight ever since we have been married, John, have we made our little Pic-Nic there. If anything was to go wrong with it, I should almost think we were never to be lucky again." <sup>30</sup>

"It was a kind thought in the first instance," said the Carrier; "and I honour you for it, little woman."

"My dear John," replied Dot, turning very red. "Don't talk about honouring me. Good Gracious!"

"By the by —" observed the Carrier. "That old gentleman," —

5 Again so visibly and instantly embarrassed!

"He's an odd fish," said the Carrier, looking straight along the road before them. "I can't make him out. I don't believe there's any harm in him."

"None at all. I'm — I'm sure there's none at all."

10 "Yes," said the Carrier, with his eyes attracted to her face by the great earnestness of her manner. "I am glad you feel so certain of it, because it's a confirmation to me. It's curious that he should have taken it into his head to ask leave to go on lodging with us; an't it?"

15 Things come about so strangely."

"So very strangely," she rejoined in a low voice, scarcely audible.

"However, he's a good-natured old gentleman," said John, "and pays as a gentleman, and I think his word

20 is to be relied upon, like a gentleman's."

Dot making no reply, they jogged on, for some little time, in silence. But, it was not easy to remain silent very long in John Peerybingle's cart, for every-body on the road had something to say. Though it might only be

25 "How are you!" and indeed it was very often nothing else, still, to give that back again in the right spirit of cordiality, required, not merely a nod and a smile, but as wholesome an action of the lungs withal, as a long-winded Parliamentary speech. Sometimes, passengers

30 on foot, or horseback, plodded on a little way beside the cart, for the express purpose of having a chat; and then there was a great deal to be said, on both sides.

The grief of Bertha only  
Bertha

Jts

The packages and parcels for the errand cart were numerous; and there were many stoppages to take them in and give them out, which were not by any means the worst parts of the journey. Some people were so full of expectation about their parcels, and other people were so full of wonder about their parcels, and other people were so full of inexhaustible directions about their parcels, and John had such a lively interest in all the parcels, that it was as good as a play.

The trip was a little foggy, to be sure, in the January weather, and was raw and cold. But who cared for such trifles? Not Dot, decidedly. Not Tilly Slowboy, for she deemed sitting in a cart, on any terms, to be the highest point of human joys; the crowning circumstance of earthly hopes. Not the Baby, I'll be sworn; for it's not in Baby nature to be warmer or more sound asleep, though its capacity is great in both respects than that blessed young Peerybingle was, all the way.

Boxer, who was in advance some quarter of a mile or so, had already passed the outposts of the town, and gained the corner of the street where Caleb and his daughter lived; and long before they had reached the door, he and the Blind Girl were on the pavement waiting to receive them.

May Fielding was already come; and so was her mother — a little querulous chip of an old lady with a peevish face. Gruff and Tackleton was also there, doing the agreeable, with the evident sensation of being as perfectly at home, and as unquestionably in his own element, as a fresh young salmon on the top of the Great Pyramid.

"May! My dear old friend!" cried Dot, running up to meet her. "What a happiness to see you!"

Her old friend was, to the full, as hearty and as glad as she; and it really was, if you'll believe me, quite a pleasant sight to see them embrace. Tackleton was a man of taste, beyond all question. May was very  
5 pretty.

Tackleton had brought his leg of mutton, and, wonderful to relate, a tart besides — but we don't mind a little dissipation when our brides are in the case; we don't get married every day — and in addition to these  
10 dainties, there were the Veal and Ham-Pie, and "things," as Mrs. Peerybingle called them; which were chiefly nuts and oranges, and cakes, and such small deer. When the repast was set forth on the board, flankel by Caleb's  
15 contribution, which was a great wooden bowl of smoking potatoes (he was prohibited, by solemn compact, from producing any other viands), Tackleton led his intended  
mother-in-law to the post of honour. For the better gracing of this place at the high festival, the majestic old  
20 soul had adorned herself with a cap, calculated to inspire the thoughtless with sentiments of awe. She also wore her gloves. But let us be genteel, or die!

Caleb sat next his daughter; Dot and her old school-fellow were side by side; the good Carrier took care of the bottom of the table. Miss Slowboy was  
25 isolated, for the time being, from every article of furniture but the chair she sat on, that she might have nothing else to knock the Baby's head against.

Tackleton couldn't get on at all; and the more cheerful his intended bride became in Dot's society, the  
30 less he liked it, though he had brought them together for that purpose. For he was a regular dog in the manger, was Tackleton, and when they laughed and he couldn't, he took it into his head, immediately, that they must be laughing at him.

“Ah May!” said Dot. “Dear dear, what changes! To talk of those merry school-days makes one young again.”

“Why, you an’t particularly old, at any time; are you?” said Tackleton. 5

“Look at my sober, plodding husband there,” returned Dot. “He adds twenty years to my age at least. Don’t you, John?”

“Forty,” John replied.

“How many you’ll add to May’s, I am sure I don’t<sup>10</sup> know,” said Dot, laughing. “But she can’t be much less than a hundred years of age on her next birthday.”

“Ha ha!” laughed Tackleton. Hollow as a drum that laugh though. And he looked as if he could have twisted Dot’s neck, comfortably. 15

“Dear dear!” said Dot. “Only to remember how we used to talk, at school, about the husbands we would choose. I don’t know how young, and how handsome, and how gay, and how lively, mine was not to be! And as to May’s — Ah dear! I don’t know whether to laugh<sup>20</sup> or cry, when I think what silly girls we were.”

May seemed to know which to do; for the colour flashed into her face, and tears stood in her eyes.

“Even the very persons themselves — real live young men — we fixed on sometimes,” said Dot. “We<sup>25</sup> little thought how things would come about. I never fixed on John I’m sure; I never so much as thought of him. And if I had told you, you were ever to be married to Mr. Tackleton, why you’d have slapped me. Wouldn’t you, May?” 30

Though May didn’t say yes, she certainly didn’t say no, or express no, by any means.

Tackleton laughed — quite shouted, he laughed so loud. John Peerybingle laughed too, in his ordinary good-natured and contented manner; but his was a mere whisper of a laugh, to Tackleton's.

5 “You couldn't help yourselves, for all that. You couldn't resist us, you see,” said Tackleton. “Here we are! Here we are! Where are your gay young bridegrooms now!”

10 “Some of them are dead,” said Dot; “and some of them forgotten. Some of them, if they could stand among us at this moment, would not believe we were the same creatures; would not believe that what they saw and heard was real, and we could forget them so. No! they would not believe one word of it!”

15 “Why, Dot!” exclaimed the Carrier. “Little woman!”

She had spoken with such earnestness and fire, that she stood in need of some recalling to herself, without doubt. Her husband's check was very gentle, for he 20 merely interfered, as he supposed, to shield old Tackleton; but it proved effectual, for she stopped, and said no more. There was an uncommon agitation, even in her silence, which the wary Tackleton, who had brought his halfshut eye to bear upon her, noted closely, and 25 remembered to some purpose too.

May uttered no word, good or bad, but sat quite still, with her eyes cast down, and made no sign of interest in what had passed. The good lady her mother now interposed, observing, in the first instance, that 30 girls were girls, and bygones bygones, and that so long as young people were young and thoughtless, they would probably conduct themselves like young and

*suspicious - kabbles*

thoughtless persons: with two or three other positions of a no less sound and incontrovertible character. She then remarked, in a devout spirit, that she thanked Heaven she had always found in her daughter May a dutiful and obedient child; for which she took no credit to herself, though she had every reason to believe it was entirely owing to herself. She concluded by informing the company that to-morrow was the day she had lived for expressly; and that when it was over, she would desire nothing better than to be packed up and disposed of, in any genteel place of burial.

As these remarks were quite unanswerable — which is the happy property of all remarks that are sufficiently wide of the purpose — they changed the current of the conversation, and diverted the general attention to the Veal and Ham-Pie, the cold mutton, the potatoes, and the tart. In order that the bottled beer might not be slighted, John Peerybingle proposed To-morrow: the Wedding-Day; and called upon them to drink a bumper to it, before he proceeded on his journey.

For you ought to know that he only rested there, and gave the old horse a bait. He had to go some four or five miles farther on; and when he returned in the evening, he called for Dot, and took another rest on his way home. This was the order of the day on all the Pic-Nic occasions, and had been, ever since their institution.

There were two persons present, besides the bride and bridegroom elect, who did but indifferent honour to the toast. One of these was Dot, too flushed and discomposed to adapt herself to any small occurrence of the moment; the other, Bertha, who rose up hurriedly before the rest, and left the table.

"Good bye!" said stout John Peerybingle, pulling on his dreadnought coat. "I shall be back at the old time. Good bye all!"

"Good bye John," returned Caleb.

5 He seemed to say it by rote, and to wave his hand in the same unconscious manner; for he stood observing Bertha with an anxious wondering face, that never altered its expression. *x Lt*

"Good bye young shaver!" said the jolly Carrier, 10 bending down to kiss the child; which Tilly Slowboy, now intent upon her knife and fork, had deposited asleep (and strange to say, without damage) in a little cot, of Bertha's furnishing; "good bye! Time will come, I suppose, when you'll turn out into the cold, my little 15 friend, and leave your old father to enjoy his pipe and his rheumatics in the chimney-corner; eh? Where's Dot?"

"I'm here, John!" she said, starting.

"Come, come!" returned the Carrier, clapping his 20 sounding hands.

"Where's the pipe?"

"I quite forgot the pipe, John."

Forgot the pipe! Was such a wonder ever heard of! She! Forgot the pipe.

25 "I'll — I'll fill it directly. It's soon done."

But it was not so soon done, either. It lay in the usual place — the Carrier's dreadnought pocket — with the little pouch, her own work, from which she was used to fill it; but her hand shook so, that she entangled 30 it (and yet her hand was small enough to have come out easily, I am sure), and bungled terribly. The filling of the pipe and lighting it, those little offices in which

I have commended her discretion, were <sup>praise</sup> vilely <sup>or over</sup> done, <sup>very badly</sup> from first to last.

“Why, what a clumsy Dot you are, this afternoon!” said John. “I could have done it better myself, I verily believe!”

With these good-natured words, he strode away, and presently was heard, in company with Boxer, and the old horse, and the cart, making lively music down the road. What time the dreamy Caleb still stood, watching his blind daughter, with the same expression <sup>sent</sup> on his face. 5

“Bertha!” said Caleb, softly. “What has happened? How changed you are, my darling, in a few hours — since this morning. You silent and dull all day! What is it? Tell me!”

“Oh father, father!” cried the Blind Girl, <sup>bursting</sup> into tears. “Oh my hard, hard fate!” 15

Caleb drew his hand across his eyes before he answered her.

“But think how cheerful and how happy you have <sup>been</sup> been, Bertha! How good, and how much loved, by many people.” 20

“That strikes me to the heart, dear father! Always so mindful of me! Always so kind to me!”

Caleb was very much perplexed to understand her. 25

“To be — to be blind, Bertha, my poor dear,” he faltered, “is a great affliction; but” — —

“I have never felt it!” cried the Blind Girl. “I have never felt it, in its fulness. Never! I have sometimes wished that I could see you, or could see him — only <sup>once</sup> once, dear father, only for one little minute — that I might know what it is I treasure up,” she laid her hands upon her breast, “and hold here! That I might be sure I

have it right! And sometimes, (but then I was a child) I have wept, in my prayers at night, to think that when your images ascended from my heart to Heaven, they might not be the true resemblance of yourselves. But I  
 5 have never had these feelings long. They have passed away, and left me tranquil and contented."

"And they will again," said Caleb.

"But father! Oh my good gentle father, bear with me, if I am wicked!" said the Blind Girl. "This is not  
 10 the sorrow that so weighs me down!"

Her father could not choose but let his moist eyes overflow; she was so earnest and pathetic. But he did not understand her, yet.

"Bring her to me," said Bertha. "I cannot hold it  
 15 closed and shut within myself. Bring her to me, father!"

She knew he hesitated, and said, "May. Bring May!"

May heard the mention of her name, and coming quietly towards her, touched her on the arm. The Blind  
 Girl turned immediately, and held her by both hands.

20 "Look into my face, Dear heart, Sweet heart!" said Bertha. "Read it with your beautiful eyes, and tell me if the truth is written on it."

"Dear Bertha, Yes!"

The Blind Girl, still upturning the blank sightless  
 25 face, down which the tears were coursing fast, addressed her in these words:

"There is not, in my soul, a wish or thought that is not for your good, bright May! There is not, in my  
 30 soul, a grateful recollection stronger than the deep remembrance which is stored there, of the many many times when, in the full pride of sight and beauty, you have had consideration for Blind Bertha, even when we two were children, or when Bertha was as much a child

as ever blindness can be! Every blessing on your head! Light upon your happy course! Not the less, my dear May;" and she drew towards her, in a closer grasp; "not the less, my bird, because, to-day, the knowledge that you are to be His wife has wrung my heart almost 5 to breaking! Father, May, Mary! oh forgive me that it is so, for the sake of all he has done to relieve the weariness of my dark life, and for the sake of the belief you have in me, when I call Heaven to witness that I could not wish him married to a wife more worthy of his 10 goodness!"

While speaking, she had released May Fielding's hands, and clasped her garments in an attitude of mingled supplication and love. Sinking lower and lower down, as she proceeded in her strange confession, she dropped 15 at last at the feet of her friend, and hid her blind face in the folds of her dress.

"Great Power!" exclaimed her father, smitten at one blow with the truth, "have I deceived her from her cradle, but to break her heart at last!"

It was well for all of them that Dot, that beaming, useful, busy little Dot — for such she was, whatever faults she had, and however you may learn to hate her, in good time — it was well for all of them, I say, that she was there: or where this would have ended, it were hard 25 to tell. But Dot, recovering her selfpossession, interposed, before May could reply, or Caleb say another word.

"Come, come, dear Bertha! come away with me! Give her your arm, May. So! How composed she is, you see, already; and how good it is of her to mind us," said 30 the cheery little woman, kissing her upon the forehead. "Come away, dear Bertha. Come! and here's her good father will come with her; won't you, Caleb To — be — sure!"

Well, well! she was a noble little Dot in such things, and it must have been an obdurate nature that could have withstood her influence. When she had got poor Caleb and his Bertha away, that they might comfort and console each other, as she knew they only could, she presently came back, — and did a little needlework, then did a little nursing; then a little more needlework; then had a little whispering chat with May, while the old lady dozed; and so in little bits of bustle, which was quite her manner always, found it a very short afternoon. By this time it was the established hour for having tea, and Tackleton came back again, to share the meal, and spend the evening.

Caleb and Bertha had returned some time before, and Caleb had sat down to his afternoon's work. But he couldn't settle to it, poor fellow, being anxious and remorseful for his daughter. It was touching to see him sitting idle on his working stool, regarding her so wistfully, and always saying in his face, "have I deceived her from her cradle, but to break her heart!"

When it was night, and tea was done, and Dot had nothing more to do in washing up the cups and saucers; in a word — for I must come to it, and there is no use in putting it off — when the time drew nigh for expecting the Carrier's return in every sound of distant wheels, her manner changed again, her colour came and went, and she was very restless. Not as good wives are, when listening for their husbands. No, no, no. It was another sort of restlessness from that.

Wheels heard. A horse's feet. The barking of a dog. The gradual approach of all the sounds. The scratching paw of Boxer at the door!

"Whose step is that!" cried Bertha, starting up.

hart - pöcker  
 heath - kolle

"Whose step?" returned the Carrier, standing in the portal, with his brown face ruddy as a winter berry from the keen night air. "Why, mine."

"The other step," said Bertha, "The man's tread behind you!"

"She is not to be deceived," observed the Carrier, laughing. "Come along, sir. You'll be welcome, never fear!"

He spoke in a loud tone; and as he spoke, the deaf old gentleman entered.

"He's not so much a stranger, that you haven't seen him once, Caleb," said the Carrier. "You'll give him house-room till we go?"

"Oh surely, John, and take it as an honour."

"He's the best company on earth, to talk secrets in,"<sup>15</sup> said John. "I have reasonable good lungs, but he tries 'em, I can tell you. Sit down, sir. All friends here, and glad to see you!"

When he had imparted this assurance, in a voice that amply corroborated what he had said about his<sup>20</sup> lungs, he added in his natural tone, "A chair in the chimney-corner, and leave to sit quite silent and look pleasantly about him, is all he cares for. He's easily pleased."

Bertha had been listening intently. She called Caleb to her side, when he had set the chair, and asked him,<sup>25</sup> in a low voice, to describe their visitor. When he had done so (truly now; with scrupulous fidelity), she moved, for the first time since he had come in, and sighed, and seemed to have no further interest concerning him.

The Carrier was in high spirits, good fellow that he<sup>30</sup> was, and fonder of his little wife than ever.

"A clumsy Dot she was, this afternoon!" he said, encircling her with his rough arm, as she stood, removed

from the rest; "and yet I like her somehow. See yonder, Dot!"

He pointed to the old man. She looked down. I think she trembled.

5 "He's — ha ha ha! — he's full of admiration for you!" said the Carrier. "Talked of nothing else, the whole way here. Why, he's a brave old boy. I like him for it!"

"I wish he had had a better subject, John," she said, with an uneasy glance about the room. At Tackleton  
10 especially.

"A better subject!" cried the joyful John. "There's no such thing. Come! off with the greatcoat, off with the thick shawl, off with the heavy wrappers! and a cosy half-hour by the fire! My humble service, Mistress. A game at cribbage, you and I? That's hearty. The cards and board, Dot. And a glass of beer here, if there's any left, small wife!"

His challenge was addressed to the old lady, who accepting it with gracious readiness, they were soon  
20 engaged upon the game. At first, the Carrier looked about him sometimes, with a smile, or now and then called Dot to peep over his shoulder at his hand, and advise him on some knotty point. But his adversary being a rigid disciplinarian, and subject to an occasional  
25 weakness in respect of pegging more than she was entitled to, required such vigilance on his part, as left him neither eyes nor ears to spare. Thus, his whole attention gradually became absorbed upon the cards, and he thought of nothing else, until a hand upon his shoul-  
30 der restored him to a consciousness of Tackleton.

"I am sorry to disturb you — but a word directly."

"I'm going to deal," returned the Carrier. "It's a crisis." #

*difficult*

"It is," said Tackleton. "Come here, man!"

There was that in his pale face which made the other rise immediately, and ask him, in a hurry, what the matter was.

"Hush! John Peerybingle," said Tackleton. "I am 5 sorry for this. I am indeed. I have been afraid of it. I have suspected it from the first."

"What is it?" asked the Carrier, with a frightened aspect.

"Hush! I'll show you, if you'll come with me." 10

The Carrier accompanied him, without another word. They went across a yard, where the stars were shining, and by a little side-door, into Tackleton's own counting-house, where there was a glass-window, commanding the ware-room, which was closed for the night. There was 15 no light in the counting-house itself, but there were lamps in the long narrow ware-room, and consequently the window was bright.

"A moment!" said Tackleton. "Can you bear to look through that window, do you think?" 20

"Why not?" returned the Carrier.

"A moment more," said Tackleton. "Don't commit any violence. It's of no use. It's dangerous too. You're a strong-made man, and you might do murder before you know it." 25

The Carrier looked him in the face, and recoiled a step as if he had been struck. In one stride he was at the window, and he saw —

Oh Shadow on the Hearth! Oh truthful Cricket! Oh perfidious Wife! 30

He saw her with the old man — old no longer, but erect and gallant — bearing in his hand the false white hair that had won his way into their desolate and mise-

rable home. He saw her listening to him, as he bent his head to whisper in her ear, and suffering him to clasp her round the waist, as they moved slowly down the dim wooden gallery towards the door by which they had entered it. He saw them stop, and saw her turn — to have the face, the face he loved so, so presented to his view! — — and saw her, with her own hands, adjust the lie upon his head, laughing, as she did it, at his unsuspecting nature!

10 He clenched his strong right hand at first, as if it would have beaten down a lion. But opening it immediately again, he spread it out before the eyes of Tackleton (for he was tender of her, even then), and so, as they passed out, fell down upon a desk, and was as 15 weak as any infant.

He was <sup>with his arms</sup> wrapped up to the chin, and busy with his horse and parcels, when she came into the room, prepared for going home.

20 "Now John, dear! Good night, May! Good night, Bertha!"

Could she kiss them! Could she be blithe and cheerful in her parting? Could she venture to reveal her face to them without a blush? Yes. Tackleton observed her closely, and she did all this.

25 "Now Tilly, give me the Baby! Good night, Mr. Tackleton. Where's John, for goodness sake?"

"He's going to walk beside the horse's head." said Tackleton, who helped her to her seat.

"My dear John. Walk? To-night?"

30 The muffled figure of her husband made a hasty sign in the affirmative, and the false stranger and the little nurse being in their places, the old horse moved off. Boxer, the unconscious Boxer, running on before, run-

ning back, running round and round the cart, and barking as triumphantly and merrily as ever.

When Tackleton had gone off likewise, escorting May and her mother home, poor Caleb sat down by the fire beside his daughter, anxious and remorseful at the core, and still saying in his wistful contemplation of her, "have I deceived her from her cradle, but to break her heart at last!"

### CHIRP THE THIRD.

The Dutch clock in the corner struck Ten, when the Carrier sat down by his fireside. So troubled and grief-worn, that he seemed to scare the Cuckoo, who, having cut his ten melodious announcements as short as possible, plunged back into the Moorish Palace again, and clapped his little door behind him, as if the unwonted spectacle were too much for his feelings.

If the little Haymaker had been armed with the sharpest of scythes, and had cut at every stroke into the Carrier's heart, he never could have gashed and wounded it as Dot had done.

It was a heart so full of love for her; so bound up and held together by innumerable threads of winning remembrance, spun from the daily working of her many qualities of endearment; it was a heart in which she had enshrined herself so gently and so closely; a heart so single and so earnest in its Truth, so strong in right, so weak in wrong, that it could cherish neither passion nor revenge at first, and had only room to hold the broken image of its Idol.

But, slowly, slowly, as the Carrier sat brooding on his hearth, now cold and dark, other and fiercer thoughts

began to rise within him, as an angry wind comes rising in the night. The Stranger was beneath his outraged roof. Three steps would take him to his chamber door. One blow would beat it in. "You might do murder before  
 5 you know it," Tackleton had said. How could it be murder, if he gave the villain time to grapple with him hand to hand! He was the younger man.

It was an ill-timed thought, bad for the dark mood of his mind. It was an angry thought, goading him to  
 10 some avenging act, that should change the cheerful house into a haunted place which lonely travellers would dread to pass by night, and where the timid would see shadows struggling in the ruined windows when the moon was dim, and hear wild noises in the stormy weather.

15 He was the younger man! Yes, yes; some lover who had won the heart that he had never touched. Some lover of her early choice, of whom she had thought and dreamed, for whom she had pined and pined, when he had fancied her so happy by his side. O agony to think  
 20 of it!

She had been above stairs with the Baby, getting it to bed. As he sat brooding on the hearth, she came close beside him, without his knowledge — in the turning of the rack of his great misery, he lost all other  
 25 sounds — and put her little stool at his feet. He only knew it, when he felt her hand upon his own, and saw her looking up into his face.

With wonder? No. It was his first impression, and he was fain to look at her again, to set it right. No, not  
 30 with wonder. With an eager and inquiring look, but not with wonder. At first it was alarmed and serious; then, it changed into a strange, wild, dreadful smile of recognition of his thoughts; then, there was nothing but her

*paris kaed wassetle*  
 clasped hands on her brow, and her bent head, and falling hair. # Bf

Though the power of Omnipotence had been his to wield at that moment, he had too much of its diviner property of Mercy in his breast, to have turned one 5 feather's weight of it against her. But he could not bear to see her crouching down upon the little seat where he had often looked on her, with love and pride, so innocent and gay; and, when she rose and left him, sobbing as she went, he felt it a relief to have the vacant place beside 10 him rather than her so long-cherished presence. This in itself was anguish keener than all, reminding him how desolate he was become, and how the great bond of his life was rent asunder.

The more he felt this, and the more he knew, he 15 could have better borne to see her lying prematurely dead before him with her little child upon her breast, the higher and the stronger rose his wrath against his enemy. He looked about him for a weapon.

There was a gun, hanging on the wall. He took it 20 down, and moved a pace or two towards the door of the perfidious Stranger's room. He knew the gun was loaded. Some shadowy idea that it was just to shoot this man like a wild beast, seized him, and dilated in his mind until it grew into a monstrous demon in complete pos- 25 session of him, casting out all milder thoughts and setting up its undivided empire.

That phrase is wrong. Not casting out his milder thoughts, but artfully transforming them. Changing them 30 into scourges to drive him on. Turning water into blood, love into hate, gentleness into blind ferocity. Her image, sorrowing, humbled, but still pleading to his tenderness and mercy with resistless power, never left

his mind; but, staying there, it urged him to the door; raised the weapon to his shoulder; fitted and nerved his finger to the trigger; and cried "Kill him! In his bed!"

He reserved the gun to beat the stock upon the door; he already held it lifted in the air; some indistinct design was in his thoughts of calling out to him to fly, for God's sake, by the window —

When, suddenly, the struggling fire illuminated the whole chimney with a glow of light, and the Cricket on the Hearth began to Chirp!

No sound he could have heard, no human voice, not even hers, could so have moved and softened him. The artless words in which she had told him of her love for this same Cricket, were once more freshly spoken; her trembling, earnest manner at the moment, was again before him; her pleasant voice — O what a voice it was, for making household music at the fireside of an honest man! — thrilled through and through his better nature, and awoke in into life and action.

He recoiled from the door, like a man walking in his sleep, awakened from a frightful dream, and put the gun aside. Claspings his hands before his face, he then sat down again beside the fire, and found relief in tears.

The Cricket on the Hearth came out into the room, and stood in Fairy shape before him.

"I love it," said the Fairy Voice, repeating what he well remembered, "for the many times I have heard it, and the many thoughts its harmless music has given me."

"She said so!" cried the Carrier. "True!"

"This has been a happy home, John, and I love the Cricket for its sake!"

"It has been, Heaven knows," returned the Carrier. "She made it happy, always, — until now."

"So gracefully sweet-tempered; so domestic, joyful, busy, and light-hearted!" said the Voice.

"Otherwise I never could have loved her as I did,"<sup>5</sup> returned the Carrier.

The Voice, correcting him, said "do."

The Carrier repeated "as I did." But not firmly. His faltering tongue resisted his control, and would speak in its own way for itself and him.<sup>10</sup>

The Figure, in an attitude of invocation, raised its hand and said:

"Upon your own hearth" —

"The hearth she has blighted," interposed the Carrier.<sup>15</sup>

"The hearth she has — how often! — blessed and brightened," said the Cricket; "the hearth which, but for her, were only a few stones and bricks and rusty bars, but which has been, through her, the Altar of your Home; on which you have nightly sacrificed some petty passion,<sup>20</sup> selfishness, or care, and offered up the homage of a tranquil mind, a trusting nature, and an overflowing heart; so that the smoke from this poor chimney has gone upward with a better fragrance than the richest incense that is burnt before the richest shrines in all the gaudy<sup>25</sup> temples of this world! —

And while the Carrier, with his head upon his hands, continued to sit meditating in his chair, the Presence stood beside him, suggesting his reflections by its power, and presenting them before him, as in a glass or picture.<sup>30</sup> It was not a solitary Presence. From the hearthstone, from the chimney, from the clock, the pipe, the kettle,

and the cradle; from the floor, the walls, the ceiling, and the stairs; from the cart without, and the cupboard within, and the household implements; from everything and every place with which she had ever been familiar, and  
 5 with which she had ever entwined one recollection of herself in her unhappy husband's mind; Fairies came trooping forth. Not to stand beside him as the Cricket did, but to busy and bestir themselves. To do all honour to her image. To pull him by the skirts, and point to it  
 10 when it appeared. To cluster round it, and embrace it, and strew flowers for it to tread on. To try to crown its fair head with their tiny hands.

His thoughts were constant to her image. It was always there.

15 She sat plying her needle, before the fire, and singing to herself. Such a blithe, thriving, steady little Dot! The fairy figures turned upon him all at once, by one consent, and seemed to say "Is this the light wife you are mourning for!"

20 There were sounds of gaiety outside, musical instruments, and noisy tongues, and laughter. A crowd of young merry-makers came pouring in, among whom were May Fielding and a score of pretty girls. Dot was the fairest of them all; as young as any of them too.  
 25 They came to summon her to join their party. It was a dance. If ever little foot were made for dancing, hers was, surely. But she laughed, and shook her head, and pointed to her cookery on the fire, and her table ready spread, with an exulting defiance that rendered her more  
 30 charming than she was before. And so she merrily dismissed them, nodding to her would-be partners, one by one, as they passed out, with a comical indifference, enough to make them go and drown themselves imme-

diately if they were her admirers — and they must have been so, more or less; they couldn't help it. And yet indifference was not her character. O no! For presently, there came a certain Carrier to the door, and bless her what a welcome she bestowed upon him! 5

Again the staring figures turned upon him all at once, and seemed to say "Is this the wife who has forsaken you!"

A shadow fell upon the mirror or the picture; call it what you will. A great shadow of the Stranger, as he first stood underneath their roof; covering its surface, and blotting out all other objects. But, the nimble Fairies worked like bees to clear it off again. And Dot again was there. Still bright and beautiful. 10

Rocking her little Baby in its cradle, singing to it softly, and resting her head upon a shoulder which had its counterpart in the musing figure by which the Fairy Cricket stood. 15

The night — I mean the real night: not going by Fairy clocks — was wearing now; and in this stage of the Carrier's thoughts, the moon burst out, and shone brightly in the sky. Perhaps some calm and quiet light had risen also, in his mind, and he could think more soberly of what had happened. 20

Although the shadow of the Stranger fell at intervals upon the glass — always distinct, and big, and thoroughly defined — it never fell so darkly as at first. Whenever it appeared, the Fairies uttered a general cry of consternation, and plied their little arms and legs, with inconceivable activity, to rub it out. And whenever they got at Dot again, and showed her to him once more, bright and beautiful, they cheered in the most inspiring manner. 25

They never showed her otherwise than beautiful and bright, for they were Household Spirits to whom falsehood is an annihilation; and being so, what Dot was there for them, but the one active, beaming, pleasant little creature who had been the light and sun of the Carrier's Home!

Thus the night passed. The moon went down; the stars grew pale; the cold day broke; the sun rose. The Carrier still sat, musing, in the chimney corner. He had sat there, with his head upon his hands, all night. All night the faithful Cricket had been Chirp, Chirp, Chirping on the Hearth. All night he had listened to its voice. All night, the household Fairies had been busy with him. All night, she had been amiable and blameless in the glass, except when that one shadow fell upon it.

He rose up when it was broad day, and washed and dressed himself. He couldn't go about his customary cheerful avocations — he wanted spirit for them — but it mattered the less, that it was Tackleton's wedding-day, and he had arranged to make his rounds by proxy. He had thought to have gone merrily to church with Dot. But such plans were at an end. It was their own wedding-day too. Ah! how little he had looked for such a close to such a year!

The Carrier expected that Tackleton would pay him an early visit, and he was right. He had not walked to and fro before his own door, many minutes, when he saw the Toy-Merchant coming in his chaise along the road. As the chaise drew nearer, he perceived that Tackleton was dressed out sprucely for his marriage, and that he had decorated his horse's head with flowers and favours.

The horse looked much more like a bridegroom than Tackleton, whose half-closed eye was more disagreeably

expressive than ever. But the Carrier took little heed of this. His thoughts had other occupation.

"John Peerybingle!" said Tackleton, with an air of condolence. *as an old rule* "My good fellow, how do you find yourself this morning?" 5

"I have had but a poor night, Master Tackleton," returned the Carrier shaking his head: "for I have been a good deal disturbed in my mind. But it's over now! Can you spare me half an hour or so, for some private talk?" 10

"I came on purpose," returned Tackleton, alighting. "Never mind the horse. He'll stand quiet enough, with the reins over this post, if you'll give him a mouthful of hay." *oh! he's dead*

The Carrier having brought it from his stable and set it before him, they turned into the house. 15

"You are not married before noon?" he said, "I think?"

"No," answered Tackleton. "Plenty of time. Plenty of time." 20

When they entered the kitchen, Tilly Slowboy was rapping at the Stranger's door; which was only removed from it by a few steps. One of her very red eyes (for Tilly had been crying all night long, because her mistress cried) was at the keyhole; and she was knocking very 25 loud, and seemed frightened.

"If you please I can't make nobody hear," said Tilly, looking round. "I hope nobody an't gone and been and died if you please!"

This philanthropic wish, Miss Slowboy emphasised *miss with a dash* 30 with various new raps and kicks at the door, which led to no result whatever.

"Shall I go?" said Tackleton. "It's curious."


The Carrier, who had turned his face from the door, signed to him to go if he would.

So Tackleton went to Tilly Slowboy's relief; and he too kicked and knocked, and he too failed to get the least <sup>reply</sup> reply. But he thought of trying the handle of the door; and as it opened easily, he peeped in, looked in, went in, and soon came running out again.

"John Peerybingle," said Tackleton, in his ear. "I hope there has been nothing — nothing rash in the <sup>10</sup> night?"

The Carrier turned upon him quickly.

"Because he's gone!" said Tackleton; "and the window's open. I don't see any marks — to be sure, it's almost on a level with the <sup>garden</sup> garden: but I was afraid there <sup>15</sup> might have been some — scuffle. Eh?"

He nearly shut up the expressive eye, altogether; he looked at him so hard. And he gave his eye, and his face, and his whole person, a sharp <sup>twist</sup> twist. As if he would have ~~screwed~~ <sup>screwed</sup> the truth out of him. 

<sup>20</sup> "Make yourself easy," said the Carrier. "He went into that room last night, without harm in word or deed from me, and no one has entered it since. He is away of his own free will. I'd go out gladly at that door, and beg my bread from house to house, for life, if I could so <sup>25</sup> change the past that he had never come. But he has come and gone. And I have done with him!"

"Oh! — Well, I think he has got off pretty easy," said Tackleton, taking a chair.

The sneer was lost upon the Carrier, who sat down <sup>30</sup> too, and shaded his face with his hand, for some little time, before proceeding.

"You showed me last night," he said at length, "my wife; my wife that I love; secretly —"

"And tenderly," insinuated Tackleton.

"Conniving at that man's disguise, and giving him opportunities of meeting her alone. I think there's no sight I woludn't have rather seen than that. I think there's no man in the world I wouldn't have rather had to <sup>5</sup> show it me."

"I confess to having had my suspicions always," said Tackleton. "And that has made me objectionable here, I know."

"But as you did show it me," pursued the Carrier <sup>10</sup> not minding him; "and as you saw her, my wife, my wife that I love" — his voice, and eye, and hand, grew steadier and firmer as he repeated these words: evidently in pursuance of a steadfast purpose — "as you saw her at this disadvantage, it is right and just that you should <sup>15</sup> also see with my eyes, and look into my breast, and know what my mind is upon the subject. For it's settled," said the Carrier, regarding him attentively. "And nothing can shake it now."

Tackleton muttered a few general words of assent, <sup>20</sup> about its being necessary to vindicate something or other; but he was overawed by the manner of his companion. Plain and unpolished as it was, it had a something dignified and noble in it, which nothing but the soul of generous honour dwelling in the man could have imparted. <sup>25</sup>

"I am a plain, rough man," pursued the Carrier, "with very little to recommend me. I am not a clever man, as you very well know. I am not a young man. I loved my little Dot, because I had seen her grow up, from a child, in her father's house; because I knew how precious <sup>30</sup> she was; because she had been my life, for years and years. There's many men I can't compare with, who never could have loved my little Dot like me, I think!"

He paused, and softly beat the ground a short time with his foot, before resuming:

"I often thought that though I wasn't good enough for her, I should make her a kind husband, and perhaps  
 5 know her value better than another: and in this way I reconciled it to myself, and came to think it might be possible that we should be married. And in the end, it came about, and we were married."

"Hah!" said Tackleton, with a significant shake of  
 10 his head.

"I had studied myself; I had had experience of myself; I knew how much I loved her, and how happy I should be," pursued the Carrier. "But I had not — I feel it now — sufficiently considered her."

15 "To be sure," said Tackleton. "Giddiness, frivolity, fickleness, love of admiration! Not considered! All left out of sight! Hah!"

"You had best not interrupt me," said the Carrier, with some sternness, "till you understand me; and you're  
 20 wide of doing so. If, yesterday, I'd have struck that man down at a blow, who dared to breathe a word against her, to-day I'd set my foot upon his face, if he was my brother!"

The Toy-Merchant gazed at him in astonishment.  
 25 He went on in a softer tone:

"Did I consider," said the Carrier, "that I took her — at her age, and with her beauty — from her young companions, and the many scenes of which she was the ornament; in which she was the brightest little star that ever  
 30 shone, to shut her up from day to day in my dull house, and keep my tedious company? Did I consider that it was no merit in me, or claim in me, that I loved her, when everybody must, who knew her? Never. I took

advantage of her hopeful nature and her cheerful disposition, and I married her. I wish I never had! For her sake; not for mine!"

The Toy-Merchant gazed at him, without winking. Even the half-shut eye was open now. 5

"Heaven bless her!" said the Carrier, "for the cheerful constancy with which she has tried to keep the knowledge of this from me! And Heaven help me, that, in my slow mind, I have not found it out before! Poor child! Poor Dot! I not to find it out, who have seen her eyes 10 fill with tears, when such a marriage as our own was spoken of! I, who have seen the secret trembling on her lips a hundred times, and never suspected it, till last night! Poor girl! That I could ever hope she would be fond of me! That I could ever believe she was!" 15

"She made a show of it," said Tackleton. "She made such a show of it, that to tell you the truth it was the origin of my misgivings."

And here he asserted the superiority of May Fielding, who certainly made no sort of show of being fond 20 of him.

"She has tried," said the poor Carrier, with greater emotion than he had exhibited yet; "I only now begin to know how hard she has tried, to be my dutiful and zealous wife. How good she has been; how much she has 25 done; how brave and strong a heart she has; let the happiness I have known under this roof bear witness! It will be some help and comfort to me, when I am here alone." //

"Here alone?" said Tackleton. "Oh! Then you do mean to take some notice of this?" 30

"I mean," returned the Carrier, "to do her the greatest kindness, and make her the best reparation, in my power. I can release her from the daily pain of an une-

*set free*

qual marriage, and the struggle to conceal it. She shall be as free as I can render her." <sup>peals</sup>

"Make her reparation!" <sup>make</sup> exclaimed Tackleton twisting and turning his great ears with his hands. "There must 5 be something wrong here. You didn't say that, of course."

The Carrier set his grip upon the collar of the Toy-Merchant, and shook him like a reed. <sup>pulls</sup>

"Listen to me!" he said. "And take care that you hear me right. Listen to me. Do I speak plainly?"

10 "Very plainly indeed," answered Tackleton.

"As if I meant it?"

"Very much as if you meant it."

"I sat upon that hearth, last night, all night," exclaimed the Carrier. "On the spot where she has often sat 15 beside me, with her sweet face looking into mine. I called up her whole life, day by day. I had her dear self, in its every passage, in review before me. And upon my soul she is innocent, if there is One to judge the innocent and guilty!"

20 Staunch Cricket on the Hearth! Loyal household Fairies!

"Passion and distrust have left me!" said the Carrier, "and nothing but my grief remains. In an unhappy moment some old lover, better suited to her tastes and years than 25 I; forsaken, perhaps, for me, against her will; returned. In an unhappy moment, taken by surprise, and wanting time to think of what she did, she made herself a party to his treachery, by concealing it. Last night she saw him, in the interview we witnessed. It was wrong. 30 But otherwise than this, she is innocent if there is truth on earth!"

"If that is your opinion" — Tackleton began.

“So, let her go!” pursued the Carrier. “Go, with my blessing for the many happy hours she has given me, and my forgiveness for any pang she has caused me. Let her go, and have the peace of mind I wish her! She’ll never hate me. She’ll learn to like me better, when I’m not a<sup>5</sup> drag upon her, and she wears the chain I have riveted, more lightly. This is the day on which I took her, with so little thought for her enjoyment, from her home. To-day she shall return to it, and I will trouble her no more. Her father and mother will be here to-day — we had<sup>10</sup> made a little plan for keeping it together — and they shall take her home. I can trust her, there, or anywhere. She leaves me without blame, and she will live so I am sure. If I should die — I may perhaps while she is still young; I have lost some courage in a few hours — she’ll<sup>15</sup> find that I remembered her, and loved her to the last! This is the end of what you showed me. Now, it’s over!”

“O no, John, not over. Do not say it’s over yet! Not quite yet. I have heard your noble words. I could not steal away, pretending to be ignorant of what has<sup>20</sup> affected me with such deep gratitude. Do not say it’s over, till the clock has struck again!”

She had entered shortly after Tackleton, and had remained there. She never looked at Tackleton, but fixed her eyes upon her husband. But she kept away<sup>25</sup> from him, setting as wide a space as possible between them; and though she spoke with most impassioned earnestness, she went no nearer to him even then. How different in this from her old self!

“No hand can make the clock which will strike again<sup>30</sup> for me the hours that are gone,” replied the Carrier, with a faint smile. “But let it be so, if you will, my dear. It will strike soon. I’d try to please you in a harder case than that.”

"Well!" muttered Tackleton. "I must be off, for when the clock strikes again, it'll be necessary for me to be upon my way to church. Good morning, John Peerybingle. I'm sorry to be deprived of the pleasure of your company. Sorry for the loss, and the occasion of it too!"

"I have spoken plainly?" said the Carrier, accompanying him to the door.

"O quite!"

"And you'll remember what I have said?"

10 "Why, if you compel me to make the observation," said Tackleton (previously taking the precaution of getting into his chaise), "I must say that it was so very unexpected, that I'm far from being likely to forget it."

15 "The better for us both," returned the Carrier. "Good bye. I give you joy!"

"I wish I could give it to you," said Tackleton. "As I can't; thank'ee. Between ourselves (as I told you before, eh?), I don't much think I shall have the less joy in married life, because May hasn't been too officious  
20 about me, and too demonstrative. Good bye! Take care of yourself."

The Carrier stood looking after him until he was smaller in the distance than his horse's flower and favours near at hand; and then, with a deep sigh, went  
25 strolling like a restless, broken man, among some neighbouring elms; unwilling to return until the clock was on the eve of striking.

His little wife, being left alone, sobbed piteously, but often dried her eyes and checked herself, to say how good  
30 he was, how excellent he was! and once or twice she laughed; so heartily, triumphantly, and incoherently (still crying all the time), that Tilly was quite horrified.

"Ow if you please don't!" said Tilly. "It's enough to dead and bury the Baby, so it is if you please."

"Will you bring him sometimes, to see his father, Tilly," enquired her mistress, drying her eyes; "when I can't live here, and have gone to my old home?" 5

"Ow if you please don't," cried Tilly, throwing back her head, and bursting out into a howl — she looked at the moment uncommonly like Boxer; "Ow if you please don't? Ow, what has everybody gone and been and done with everybody making everybody else so 10 wretched? Ow-w-w-w!"

"Bertha couldn't stay at home this morning," said Caleb, who had entered with his daughter. "She was afraid, I know, to hear the bells ring, and couldn't trust herself to be so near them on their wedding-day. So we 15 started in good time, and came here. I have been thinking of what I have done," said Caleb, after a moment's pause; "I have been blaming myself till I hardly knew what to do or where to turn, for the distress of mind I have caused her; and I've come to the conclusion that 20 I'd better, if you'll stay with me, mum, the while, tell her the truth. You'll stay with me the while?" he enquired, trembling from head to foot. "I don't know what effect it may have upon her; I don't know what she'll think of me; I don't know that she'll ever care for 25 her poor father afterwards. But it's best for her that she should be undeceived, and I must bear the consequences as I deserve!"

"Mary," said Bertha, "where is your hand! Ah! Here it is; here it is!" pressing it to her lips, with a smile, 30 and drawing it through her arm. "I heard them speaking softly among themselves, last night, of some blame against you. They were wrong."

The Carrier's Wife was silent. Caleb answered for her.

"They were wrong," he said.

"I knew it!" cried Bertha, proudly. "I told them so. I scorned to hear a word! Blame her with justice!" she pressed the hand between her own, and the soft cheek against her face. "No! I am not so blind as that."

Her father went on one side of her, while Dot remained upon the other, holding her hand.

"I know you all," said Bertha, "better than you think. But none so well as her. Not even you, father. There is nothing half so real and so true about me, as she is. If I could be restored to sight this instant, and not a word were spoken, I could chose her from a crowd! My sister!"

"Bertha, my dear!" said Caleb. "I have something on my mind I want to tell you, while we three are alone. Hear me kindly! I have a confession to make to you, my darling."

"A confession, father?"

"I have wandered from the truth and lost myself, my child," said Caleb, with a pitiable expression in his bewildered face. "I have wandered from the truth, intending to be kind to you, and have been cruel."

She turned her wonder-stricken face towards him and repeated "Cruel!"

"He accuses himself too strongly, Bertha," said Dot. "You'll say so, presently. You'll be the first to tell him so."

"He cruel to me!" cried Bertha, with a smile of incredulity.

"Not meaning it, my child," said Caleb. "But I have been, though I never suspected it till yesterday. My dear blind daughter, hear me and forgive me! The world you

live in, heart of mine, doesn't exist as I have represented it. The eyes you have trusted in have been false to you."

She turned her wonder-stricken face towards him still; but drew back, and clung closer to her friend. 5

"Your road in life was rough, my poor one," said Caleb, "and I meant to smooth it for you. I have altered objects, changed the characters of people, invented many things that never have been, to make you happier. I have had concealments from you, put deceptions on you, God 10 forgive me! and surrounded you with fancies."

"But living people are not fancies?" she said hurriedly, and turning very pale, and still retiring from him. "You can't change them."

"I have done so, Bertha," pleaded Caleb. "There is 15 one person that you know, my dove" —

"Oh father! why do you say, I know?" she answered, in a term of keen reproach. "What and whom do I know! I who have no leader! I so miserably blind!"

In the anguish of her heart, she stretched out her 20 hands, as if she were groping her way; then spread them, in a manner most forlorn and sad, upon her face.

"The marriage that takes place to-day," said Caleb, "is with a stern, sordid, grinding man. A hard master to you and me, my dear, for many years. Ugly in his looks, 25 and in his nature. Cold and callous always. Unlike what I have painted him to you in everything, my child. In everything."

"Oh why," cried the Blind Girl, tortured, as it seemed, almost beyond endurance, "why did you ever do 30 this! Why did you ever fill my heart so full, and then come in like Death, and tear away the objects of my love! O Heaven, how blind I am! How helpless and alone!"

Her afflicted father hung his head, and offered no reply but in his penitence and sorrow.

She had been but a short time in this passion of regret, when the Cricket on the Hearth, unheard by all but her, began to chirp. Not merrily, but in a low, faint, sorrowing way. It was so mournful, that her tears began to flow; and when the Presence which had been beside the Carrier all night, appeared behind her, pointing to her father, they fell down like rain.

10 She heard the Cricket-voice more plainly soon, and was conscious, through her blindness, of the Presence hovering about her father.

"Mary," said the Blind Girl, "tell me what my home is. What it truly is."

15 "It is a poor place, Bertha; very poor and bare indeed. The house will scarcely keep out wind and rain another winter. It is as roughly shielded from the weather, Bertha," Dot continued in a low, clear voice, "as your poor father in his sackcloth coat."

20 The Blind Girl, greatly agitated, rose, and led the Carrier's little wife aside.

"Those presents that I took such care of; that came almost at my wish, and were so dearly welcome to me," she said, trembling; "where did they come from? Did  
25 you send them?"

"No."

"Who then?"

Dot saw she knew already, and was silent. The Blind Girl spread her hands before her face again. But  
30 in quite another manner now.

"Dear Mary, a moment. One moment. More this way. Speak softly to me. You are true, I know. You'd not deceive me now; would you?"

"No, Bertha, indeed!"

"No, I am sure you would not. You have too much pity for me. Mary, look across the room to where we were just now — to where my father is — my father, so compassionate and loving to me — and tel me what you see."

"I see," said Dot, who understood her well, "and old man sitting in a chair, and leaning sorrowfully on the back, with his face resting on his hand. As if his child should comfort him, Bertha." 10

"Yes, yes. She will. Go on."

"He is an old man, worn with care and work. He is a spare, dejected, thoughtful grey-haired man. I see him now, despondent and bowed down, and striving against nothing. But, Bertha, I have seen him many times before, and striving hard in many ways for one great sacred object. And I honour his grey head, and bless him!" 15

The Blind Girl broke away from her, and throwing herself upon her knees before him, took the grey head to her breast. 20

"It is my sight restored. It is my sight!" she cried. "I have been blind, and now my eyes are open. I never knew him! To think I might have died, and never truly seen the father who has been so loving to me!"

There were no words for Caleb's emotion. 25

"There is not a gallant figure on this earth," exclaimed the Blind Girl, holding him in her embrace, "that I would love so dearly, and would cherish so devotedly, as this! The greyer, and more worn, the dearer, father! Never let them say I am blind again. There's not a furrow 30 in his face, there's not a hair upon his head, that shall be forgotten in my prayers and thanks to Heaven!"

Caleb managed to articulate "My Bertha!"

“And in my blindness, I believed him,” said the girl, caressing him with tears of exquisite affection, “to be so different! And having him beside me, day by day, so mindful of me always, never dreamed of this!”

5 “The fresh smart father in the blue coat, Bertha,” said poor Caleb. “He’s gone!”

“Nothing is gone,” she answered. “Dearest father, no! Everything is here — in you. The father that I loved so well; the father that I never loved enough, and never  
10 knew; the benefactor whom I first began to reverence and love, because he had such sympathy for me; all are here in you. Nothing is dead to me. The soul of all that was most dear to me is here — here, with the worn face, and the grey head. And I am not blind, father, any  
15 longer!”

Dot’s whole attention had been concentrated, during this discourse, upon the father and daughter; but looking, now, towards the little Haymaker in the Moorish meadow, she saw that the clock was within a few mi-  
20 nutes of striking, and fell, immediately, into a nervous and excited state.

“Father,” said Bertha, hesitating. “Mary.”

“Yes, my dear,” returned Caleb. Here she is.”

“There is no change in her. You never told me any-  
25 thing of her that was not true?”

“I should have done it, my dear, I am afraid,” returned Caleb, “if I could have made her better than she was. But I must have changed her for the worse, if I had changed her at all. Nothing could improve her, Bertha.”

30 Confident as the Blind Girl had been when she asked the question, her delight and pride in the reply and her renewed embrace of Dot, were charming to behold.

“More changes than you think for, may happen though, my dear,” said Dot, “changes for the better, I mean; changes for great joy to some of us. You mustn’t let them startle you too much, if any such should ever happen, and affect you! Are those wheels upon the road? 5 You’ve a quick ear, Bertha. Are they wheels?”

“Yes. Coming very fast.”

“I — I — I know you have a quick ear,” said Dot, placing her hand upon her heart, and evidently talking on, as fast as she could, to hide its palpitating state, 10 “because I have noticed it often, and because you were so quick to find out that strange step last night. Though why you should have said, as I very well recollect you did say, Bertha, ‘whose step is that!’ and why you should have taken any greater observation of it than of any 15 other step, I don’t know. Though, as I said just now, there are great changes in the world, great changes, and we can’t do better than prepare ourselves to be surprised at hardly anything.”

Caleb wondered what this meant; perceiving that 20 she spoke to him, no less than to his daughter. He saw her, with astonishment, so fluttered and distressed that she could scarcely breathe, and holding to a chair, to save herself from falling.

“They are wheels indeed!” she panted, “Coming 25 nearer! Nearer! Very close! And now you hear them stopping at the garden-gate! And now you hear a step outside the door — the same step, Bertha, is it not! — and now!” —

She uttered a wild cry of uncontrollable delight; and 30 running up to Caleb, put her hands upon his eyes, as a young man rushed into the room, and flinging away his hat into the air, came sweeping down upon them. >

“Is it over?” cried Dot.

“Yes!”

“Happily over?”

“Yes!”

5 “Do you recollect the voice, dear Caleb? Did you ever hear the like of it before?” cried Dot.

“If my boy in the Golden South Americas was alive” — said Caleb, trembling.

15 “He is alive!” shrieked Dot, removing her hands from his eyes, and clapping them in ecstasy; “look at him! See where he stands before you, healthy and strong! Your own dear son. Your own dear living, loving brother, Bertha!”

All honour to the little creature for her transports!  
 15 All honour to her tears and laughter, when the three were locked in one another’s arms! All honour to the heartiness with which she met the sunburnt sailor-fellow, with his dark streaming hair, half way, and never turned her rosy little mouth aside, but suffered him to kiss it, freely,  
 20 and to press her to his bounding heart!

And honour to the Cuckoo too — why not! — for bursting out of the trap-door in the Moorish Palace like a housebreaker, and hiccoughing twelve times on the assembled company, as if he had got drunk for joy!

25 The Carrier, entering, started back. And well he might, to find himself in such good company.

“Look, John!” said Caleb, exultingly, “look here! My own boy from the Golden South Americas! My own son! Him that you fitted out, and sent away yourself!  
 30 Him that you were always such a friend to!”

The Carrier advanced to seize him by the hand; but, recoiling, as some feature in his face awakened a remembrance of the Deaf Man in the Cart, said:

"Edward! Was it you?"

"Now tell him all!" cried Dot. "Tell him all, Edward; and don't spare me, for nothing shall make me spare myself in his eyes, ever again."

"I was the man," said Edward. 5

"And could you steal, disguised, into the house of your old friend?" rejoined the Carrier. "There was a frank boy once — how many years is it, Caleb, since we heard that he was dead, and had it proved, we thought — who never would have done that." 10

"There was a generous friend of mine, once; more a father to me than a friend," said Edward, "who never would have judged me, or any other man, unheard. You were he. So I am certain you will hear me now."

The Carrier, with a troubled glance at Dot, who still 15 kept far away from him, replied "Well! that's but fair. I will."

"You must know that when I left here, a boy," said Edward, "I was in love, and my love was returned. She was a very young girl, who perhaps (you may tell me) 20 didn't know her own mind. But I knew mine, and I had a passion for her."

"You had!" exclaimed the Carrier. "You!"

"Indeed I had," returned the other. "And she returned it. I have ever since believed she did, and now I 25 am sure she did."

"Heaven help me!" said the Carrier. "This is worse than all."

"Constant to her," said Edward, "and returning, full of hope, after many hardships and perils, to redeem my 30 part of our old contract, I heard, twenty miles away, that she was false to me; that she had forgotten me and had bestowed herself upon another and a richer man. I had

no mind to reproach her; but I wished to see her, and to prove beyond dispute that this was true. I hoped she might have been forced into it, against her own desire and recollection. It would be small comfort, but it would  
5 be some, I thought, and on I came. That I might have the truth, the real truth, observing freely for myself, and judging for myself, without obstruction on the one hand, or presenting my own influence (if I had any) before her, on the other, I dressed myself unlike myself — you know  
10 how; and waited on the road — you know where. You had no suspicion of me; neither had — had she,” pointing to Dot, “until I whispered in her ear at that fireside, and she so nearly betrayed me.”

“But when she knew that Edward was alive, and  
15 had come back,” sobbed Dot, now speaking for herself, as she had burned to do, all through this narrative; “and when she knew his purpose, she advised him by all means to keep his secret close; for his old friend John Peerybingle was much too open in his nature, and too clumsy in  
20 all artifice — being a clumsy man in general,” said Dot, half laughing and crying — “to keep it for him. And when she — that’s me, John,” sobbed the little woman — “told him all, and how his sweetheart had believed him to be dead; and how she had at last been over-persuaded by  
25 her mother into a marriage which the silly, dear old thing called advantageous; and when she — that’s me again, John — told him they were not yet married (though close upon it), and that it would be nothing but a sacrifice if it went on, for there was no love on her side; and when  
30 he went nearly mad with joy to hear it; then she — that’s me again — said she would go between them, as she had often done before in old times, John, and would sound his sweetheart and be sure that what she — me again, John — said and thought was right. And it was

right, John! And they were brought together, John! And they were married, John, an hour ago! And here's the Bride! And Gruff and Tackleton may die a bachelor! And I'm a happy little woman, May. God bless you!"

Amid the tumult of emotions in his breast, the honest 5 Carrier had stood confounded. Flying, now, towards her, Dot stretched out her hand to stop him, and retreated as before.

"No John, no! Hear all! Don't love me any more, John, 'till you've heard every word I have to say. It was 10 wrong to have a secret from you, John. I'm very sorry. I didn't think it any harm, till I came and sat down by you on the little stool last night. But when I knew by what was written in your face, that you had seen me walking in the gallery with Edward, and when I knew 15 what you thought, I felt how giddy and how wrong it was. But oh, dear John, how could you, could you think so!"

Little woman, how she sobbed again! John Peery- bingle would have caught her in his arms. But no; she 20 wouldn't let him.

"Don't love me yet, please John! Not for a long time yet! When I was sad about this intended marriage, dear, it was because I remembered May and Edward such 25 young lovers, and knew that her heart was far away from Tackleton. You believe that, now. Don't you, John?"

John was going to make another rush at this appeal; but she stopped him again.

"No; keep there, please, John! When I laugh at you, 30 as I sometimes do, John, and call you clumsy and a dear old goose, and names of that sort, it's because I love you.

John, so well, and take such pleasure in your ways, and wouldn't see you altered in the least respect to have you made a king to-morrow."

She saw that he was coming, and stopped him again  
 5 But she was very nearly too late.

"No, don't love me for another minute or two, if you please John! What I want most to tell you, I have kept to the last. My dear, good, generous John, when we were talking the other night about the Cricket, I had it  
 10 on my lips to say, that at first I did not love you quite so dearly as I do now; that when I first came home here, I was half afraid I mightn't learn to love you every bit as well as I hoped and prayed I might — being so very young, John! But, dear John, every day and hour, I  
 15 loved you more and more. And if I could have loved you better than I do, the noble words I heard you say this morning would have made me. But I can't. All the affection that I had (it was a great deal, John) I gave you, as you well deserve, long, long ago, and I have no  
 20 more left to give. Now, my dear husband, take me to your heart again! That's my home, John; and never, never think of sending me to any other!"

You may be sure the Carrier was in a state of perfect rapture; and you may be sure Dot was likewise;  
 25 and you may be sure they all were, inclusive of Miss Slowboy, who wept copiously for joy, and, wishing to include her young charge in the general interchange of congratulations, handed round the Baby to everybody in succession, as if it were something to drink.

30 But, now, the sound of wheels was heard again outside the door, and somebody exclaimed that Gruff and Tackleton was coming back. Speedily that worthy gentleman appeared, looking warm and flustered.

“Why, what the Devil’s this, John Peerybingle!” said Tackleton. “There’s some mistake. I appointed Mrs. Tackleton to meet me at the church, and I’ll swear I passed her on the road, on her way here. Oh! here she is! I beg your pardon, sir; I haven’t the pleasure of 5 knowing you; but if you can do me the favour to spare this young lady, she has rather a particular engagement this morning.”

“But I can’t spare her,” returned Edward. “I couldn’t think of it.” 10

“What do you mean, you vagabond?” said Tackleton.

“I mean that, as I can make allowance for your being vexed,” returned the other with a smile, “I am as deaf to harsh discourse this morning, as I was to all discourse last night.” 15

The look that Tackleton bestowed upon him, and the start he gave!

“I am sorry, sir,” said Edward holding out May’s left hand, and especially the third finger, “that the young lady can’t accompany you to church; but as she has 20 been there once, this morning, perhaps you’ll excuse her.”

Tackleton looked hard at the third finger, and took a little piece of silver paper, apparently containing a ring, from his waistcoat-pocket.

“Miss Slowboy,” said Tackleton. “Will you have the 25 kindness to throw that in the fire? Thank’ee.”

“It was a previous engagement, quite an old engagement, that prevented my wife from keeping her appointment with you, I assure you,” said Edward.

“Mr. Tackleton will do me the justice to acknow- 30 ledge that I revealed it to him faithfully, and that I told him many times, I never could forget it,” said May, blushing.

"Oh certainly!" said Tackleton. "Oh to be sure. Oh it's all right. It's quite correct. Mrs. Edward Plummer, I infer?"

"That's the name," returned the bridegroom.

5 "Ah! I shouldn't have known you, sir," said Tackleton, scrutinising his face narrowly, and making a low bow. "I give you joy, sir!"

"Thank'ee."

10 "Mrs. Peerybingle," said Tackleton, turning suddenly to where she stood with her husband; "I am sorry. You haven't done me a very great kindness, but, upon my life, I am sorry. You are better than I thought you. John Peerybingle, I am sorry. You understand me; that's enough. It's quite correct, ladies and gentlemen all, and perfectly satisfactory. Good morning!"

With these words he carried it off, and carried himself off too:

Of course, it became a serious duty now, to make such a day of it, as should mark these events for a high  
20 Feast and Festival in the Peerybingle Calendar for evermore. Accordingly, Dot in a very short space of time, was up to her dimpled elbows in flour, and whitening the Carrier's coat, every time he came near her, by stopping him to give him a kiss. That good fellow washed the  
25 greens, and peeled the turnips, and broke the plates, and upset iron pots full of cold water on the fire, and made himself useful in all sorts of ways: while a couple of professional assistants, hastily called in from somewhere in the neighbourhood, ran against each other in all the  
30 doorways and round all the corners, and everybody tumbled over Tilly Slowboy and the Baby, everywhere.

Then there was a great Expedition set on foot to go and find out Mrs. Fielding; and to be dismally penitent

to that excellent gentlewoman; and to bring her back, by force, if needful, to be happy and forgiving. And when the Expedition first discovered her, she would listen to no terms at all, but said, an unspeakable number of times, that ever she should have lived to see the day! and couldn't be got to say anything else, except "Now carry me to the grave!" which seemed absurd, on account of her not being dead, or anything at all like it. After a time, she yielded to a soft regret, and said, if they had only given her their confidence, what might she not have had it in her power to suggest! Taking advantage of this crisis in her feelings, the Expedition embraced her; and she very soon had her gloves on, and was on her way to John Peerybingle's in a state of unimpeachable gentility; with a paper parcel at her side containing a cap of state, almost as tall, and quite as stiff, as a mitre.

Then, there were Dot's father and mother to come, in another little chaise; and they were behind their time; and fears were entertained; and there was much looking out for them down the road; and Mrs. Fielding always would look in the wrong and morally impossible direction; and being apprised thereof, hoped she might take the liberty of looking where she pleased. At last they came; a chubby little couple, jogging along in a snug and comfortable little way that quite belonged to the Dot family; and Dot and her mother, side by side, were wonderful to see. They were so like each other.

I wouldn't have missed Dot, doing the honours in her wedding-gown, my benison on her bright face! for any money. No! nor the good Carrier, so jovial and so ruddy, at the bottom of the table. Nor the brown, fresh sailor-fellow, and his handsome wife. Nor any one among them.

After dinner, Caleb sang the song about the Sparkling Bowl. As I'm a living man, hoping to keep so, for a year or two, he sang it through.

And, by-the-by, a most unlooked-for incident occurred, just as he finished the last verse.

There was a tap at the door, and a man came staggering in, without saying with your leave, or by your leave, with something heavy on his head. Setting this down in the middle of the table, symmetrically in the 10 centre of the nuts and apples, he said:

"Mr. Tackleton's compliments, and as he hasn't got no use for the cake himself, p'raps you'll eat it."

And with those words, he walked off.

There was some surprise among the company, as 15 you may imagine. Mrs. Fielding, being a lady of infinite discernment, suggested that the cake was poisoned, and related a narrative of a cake, which, within her knowledge, had turned a seminary for young ladies, blue. But she was overruled by acclamation, and the cake was cut 20 by May, with much ceremony and rejoicing.

I don't think any one had tasted it, when there came another tap at the door, and the same man appeared again, having under his arm a vast brown paper parcel.

"Mr. Tackleton's compliments, and he's sent a few 25 toys for the Babby. They ain't ugly."

After the delivery of which expressions, he retired again.

The messenger had scarcely shut the door behind him, when there came another tap, and Tackleton himself 30 walked in.

"Mrs. Peerybingle!" said the Toy-Merchant, hat in hand. "I'm sorry. I'm more sorry than I was this morning. I have had time to think of it. John Peerybingle!"

I'm sour by disposition, but I can't help being sweetened, more or less, by coming face to face with such a man as you. Caleb! I blush to think how easily I might have bound you and your daughter to me, and what a miserable idiot I was, when I took her for one! Friends, one 5 and all, my house is very lonely to-night. I have not so much as a Cricket on my Hearth. I have scared them all away. Be gracious to me; let me join this happy party!"

He was at home in five minutes. You never saw such 10 a fellow. What had he been doing with himself all his life, never to have known, before, his great capacity of being jovial! Or what had the Fairies been doing with him, to have effected such a change!

"John! you won't send me home this evening; will 15 you?" whispered Dot.

He had been very near it though!

Edward, that sailor-fellow — a good free dashing sort of fellow he was — had been telling them various marvels concerning parrots, and mines, and Mexicans, and 20 gold-dust, when all at once he took it in his head to jump up from his seat and propose a dance; for Bertha's harp was there, and she had such a hand upon it as you seldom hear. Dot (sly little piece of affectation when she chose) said her dancing days were over; I think because 25 the Carrier was smoking his pipe, and she liked sitting by him, best. Mrs. Fielding had no choice, of course, but to say her dancing days were over, after that; and everybody said the same, except May; May was ready.

So, May and Edward get up, amid great applause, 30 to dance alone; and Bertha plays her liveliest tune.

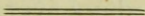
Well! if you'll believe me, they have not been dancing five minutes, when suddenly the Carrier flings his

pipe away, takes Dot round the waist, dashes out into the room, and starts off with her, toe and heel, quite wonderfully. Tackleton no sooner sees this, than he skims across to Mrs. Fielding, takes her round the waist, and follows suit. Old Dot no sooner sees this, than up he is, all alive, whisks off Mrs. Dot into the middle of the dance, and is the foremost there. Caleb no sooner sees this, than he clutches Tilly Slowboy by both hands and goes off at score, Miss Slowboy, firm in the belief that diving hotly in among the other couples, and effecting any number of concussions with them, is your only principle of footing it.

Hark! how the Cricket joins the music with its Chirp, Chirp, Chirp; and how the kettle hums!

\* \* \*

15 But what is this! Even as I listen to them, blithely, and turn towards Dot, for one last glimpse of a little figure very pleasant to me, she and the rest have vanished into air, and I am left alone. A Cricket sings upon the Hearth; a broken child's toy lies upon the ground; 20 and nothing else remains.



## Hääldamismärkide seletus.

Märgid	Hääldamine	Näitused
:	Pikkusmärk	he (hi:)
i	i	in (in)
i:	ii	pea (pi:)
e	e	pen (pen)
ei	e+i	name (neim)
æ	a ja ä vahel (lühik.)	män (mæn)
ɛ: (ɛə)	ää e kõlaga	pair (pɛə)
ə:	õõ (peaaegu)	her (hə:)
ə	tume lühikene õ ja e vaheline	sister (sistə)
ʌ	õ ja a vahel (peaaegu tume, lühike a)	but (bʌt)
ɑ:	aa	garden (gɑ:dn)
ai	ai	fine (fain)
au	a+u	house (haus)
ou	o+u	no (nou)
ɔ:	pikk lahtine oo	all (ɔ:l)
ɔ	lüh. lahtine o	not (nɔt)
u	u	put (put)
u:	uu	rule (ru:l)
ju:	juu	pupil (pju:pil)
w	u huulte ümmarguseks tegemise- ga	will (wil)
j	Eesti k. j	yes (jes)
θ	suru keel ülemise hambarea vas- tu ja rõhu õhk kõvasti välja	thick (θik)
ð	hääldatud kui eelmine, ainult kõlav	father (fɑ:ðə)
z	kõlav s = vene keele з, saksa keele s sõna algusel	his (hiz)
ʃ	vene keele ш, saksa k. sch	she (ʃi.)
ʒ	vene keele ж	treasure (treʒə)
ŋ	lihtne ninahäälik	sing (siŋ)

# Sõnaraamat.

(Hääldamismärkide seletus vaata lhk. 93.)

Rõhk tähendatakse ' läbi ära ja seisab rõhuga silpide e e s.  
Tugevasti rõhutatud silpide ees seisab kahekordne rõhk "

P. = Past Tense, P. P. = Past Participle.

- cricket ['krikit] — kilk. Lhk. 3, 1.  
hearth [ha:ə] — kolle, pliit.  
chirp [tʃə:p] — sirts, sirps.  
to chirp [tu 'tʃə:p] — sirtsuma, sirpsuma.  
kettle [ketl] — katel, teekatel.  
Peerybingle ['pi:ribiŋgl]  
to leave it on record [tu li:v it ɔn 'rekəd] — protokoll  
panda laskma.  
to the end of time [tu ði'end ɔv 'taim] — viimse päevani.  
I ought to know [ai ɔ:t tə nou] — ma peaksin teadma. 5.  
by [bai] — järele.  
waxy-faced ['wæksi-feist] — vahakarva (sihverplati)  
numbrilaua.  
Dutch clock ['dʌt/klɒk] — hollandi seinakell.  
in the corner [in ðə 'kɔ:nə] — nurgas.  
to utter ['ʌtə] — välja ütlema, kuulda laskma.  
as if [əz 'if] — nagu.  
to finish striking [tu 'finiʃ 'straikiŋ] — löömist lõpetama.  
convulsive [kʌn'vʌlsiv] — tukslev, kramplikult tõmblev.  
haymaker ['heimeikə] — heinaline, niitja.  
at the top of it [ət ðə 'tɒp ɔv it] — selle pääl, kella üle-  
misel otsal, tipul.  
to jerk away [dʒə:k ə'wei] — pihta andma.  
right and left ['rait ən 'left] — paremale ja pahemale 10.  
poole.  
scythe [saið] — vikat.  
in front of [in 'frɒnt ɔv] — ees.  
Moorish ['mu:riʃ] — Mauri.  
palace ['pæləs] — palast, loss.  
to mow down [mou 'daun] — maha niitma.

half an acre [ˈhɑ:f ən ˈeɪkr] — pool aakrit.

imaginary [iˈmædʒɪnəri] — ettekujutatud.

grass [grɑ:s] — rohi.

before [bɪˈfɔ:] — enne kui.

to join in [dʒɔɪn ˈɪn] — ühes laulma.

at all [ət ˈɔ:l] — üleüldse.

to narrate [ˈnæreɪt] — jutustama.

exactly [ɪgˈzæktli] — täpikäält.

how it hapened [hau ɪt ˈhæpənd] — kuidas see juhtub.

to proceed to do something [tu prəˈsi:d tu ˈdu: ˈsʌməɪŋ]

— midagi tegema hakkama.

in my very first word [ɪn maɪ ˈveri ˈfɜ:st ˈwɜ:d] — oma

kõige esimesest sõnast pääle.

15 but for this plain consideration [bʌt fɜ ˈðɪs ˈpleɪn kɒnsɪ-

dəˈreɪʃn] — ilma selle lihtsa kaalumiseta (siin: kui mitte seda...).

at the beginning [ət də bɪˈɡɪniŋ] — algusest pääle.

to appear [əˈpiə] — paistma, näima (siin: näis).

as if it were [əz ɪf ɪt wə] — nagu oleks.

a sort of match [ə sɔ:t ɒv ˈmætʃ] — mingi võistlus.

trial of skill [ˈtraɪəl ɒv ˈskɪl] — osavuse katse.

you must understand [ju mʌst ʌndəˈstænd] — teie peate

nimelt teadma.

between [biˈtwi:n] — vahel.

this is [ˈðɪs ɪz] — see on (see, mis järgneb)

20. what led to it [wɒt ˈled tu ɪt] — mis selle juure (sinna)

viis.

how it came about [hau ɪt ˈkeɪm əˈbaʊt] — kuidas asja-

lugu oli.

raw [rɔ:] — toores, kare.

twilight [ˈtwɪlaɪt] — videvik.

to click [kɪk] — kolistama.

wet [wet] — märg.

a pair of pattens [ə peər əv ˈpætnz] — paar puukingi.

yard [jɑ:d] — hoov, õu.

to fill [fɪl] — täitma.

water-butt [ˈwɔ:tə-bʌt] — veevaat, veetõrs.

presently [ˈprezəntli] — kohe.

to return [rɪˈtə:n] — tagasi tulema.

less the pattens [ˈles ðə ˈpætnz] — ilma puukingadeta.

to lose one's temper [tu 'lu:z wanz 'tempə] — oma hää tuju kaotama.

to mislay [mis'lei] — mujale panema.

for an instant [fɔr ən 'instənt] — üheks silmapilguks.

uncomfortably [ʌn'kʌmfətəbli] — mittemeelepäraliselt.

slippy, slippery ['slipi, 'slipəri] — libe.

slushy ['slʌʃi] — süldisarnane.

sleety ['sli:ti] — poolkülmanud.

sort of state [sɔ:t ɔv 'steit] — olek.

to penetrate through ['penətreit θru:] — läbistama.

every kind of substance ['evri kaɪnd ɔv 'sʌbstəns] — olluse igatõug.

pattenrings ['pætnriŋz] — puukinga rihmad.

included [in'klu:did] — ühes arvatud.

to lay hold of [lei 'hould ɔv] — millegist kinni haarama.

toe [tu] — varvas.

to splash [splæʃ] — täis pritsima.

leg [leg] — sää.

besides [bi'saidz] — päälegi.

aggravating [ægrəveitiŋ] — vastik.

obstinate ['ɔbstinæt] — kange pääga, kangekaelne.

to adjust [ə'dʒʌst] — asetama, paigutama.

top-bar ['tɒp-bɑ:] — kamina ülemine raudvarv.

to accommodate [ə'kɒmədeɪt] oneself — ennast sündsustama.

kindly ['kæɪndli] — hääga.

knobs of coal [nɒbz ɔv'kəʊl] — sötükikessed.

to lean forward [li:n 'fɔ:wəd] — ette najatada.

with a drunken air [wið ə 'drʌŋkən εə] — nagu joobnu.

to dribble [dribl] — tilgutama.

a very idiot [ə veri 'idiət] — õige, päris tola.

quarrelsome ['kwɔrəlsəm] — riukas.

to hiss [his] — sisisema.

to splutter ['splʌtə] — pritsima, keema.

morose [mɔ'rouz] — tusane, mõru.

to sum up all [tu sʌm ʌp 'ɔ:l] — et pahet täielikuks teha.

lid [lid] — kaas.

to resist [tu ri'zɪst] — vastu panema.

to turn topsy-turvy [tə:n 'tɒpsi-'tə:vi] — pää pääle seadma, kääntama.

- with an ingenious pertinacity [wið ən in'dʒi:niəs pə:ti'næsiti]  
— valitud püsidusega.
- deserving of a better cause [di'zə:viŋ əv ə'betə'kɔ:z] —  
mis parema asja väärioline oleks võinud olla.
- to dive in [daiv'in] — sisse kustuma, alla vajuma.
- sideways [ˈsaidweiz] — kõrvalt.
- down to the very bottom [daun tu ðə'veri bɒtm] — päris  
alla põhja.
20. the Royal George [ˈrɔiəl'dʒɔ:dʒ] — suur Inglise sõjalaev,  
mis 1753. a. ettevaatamatuse läbi hukka läks ja pärast  
üles tõsteti mere põhjast.
- hull [hʌl] — keha, laevakeha.
- monstrous [ˈmɒnstɹəs] — määratu suur.
- to make resistance [meik ri'zistəns] — vastupanekut aval-  
dama.
- sullen [ˈsʌlən] — tusane.
- pig-headed [ˈpig-hedid] — sõnasõnalt: seapeaga; siin:  
kangekaelne.
25. to carry [ˈkæri] — kandma.
- handle [ˈhændl] — sang.
- with an air of defiance [wið ən ɛr əv di'faiəns] — trotsliku  
ilmega, näoga.
- to cock one's spout pertly and mockingly at one [tu'kɔk  
wʌnz'spaut 'pɜ:tlɪ ən ˈmɔkiŋli ət wʌn] — kellegi otsa  
ninakalt ja pilkavalt vaatama.
- to cock [kɔk] — nina püsti kandma.
- spout [spaut] — teekatla kraan, tila.
- nothing shall induce me [ˈnʌθiŋ ʃæl in'dju:z mi:] — midagi  
ei pea mulle seks põhjust andma.
- with restored good humour [wið ri'stɔ:d 'gud '(h)ju:mə] —  
uuendatud häa tujuaga.
- to dust [dʌst] — tolm maha raputama, siin: kokku lööma.
- chubby [ˈtʃʌbi] — ümarik, paks.
30. meantime [ˈmi:ntaim] — vaheajal.
- jolly [ˈdʒɔli] — lõbus.
- blaze [bleiz] — leek.
- to uprising [tu ʌp'raiz], P. uprose [ʌp'rouz], P.P. uprising  
[ʌp'rɪzn] — tõusma.
- to fall [fɔl], P. fell [fel], P.P. fallen [fɔ:ln] — langema,  
kukkuma.

to flash [flæʃ] — lõõmama, läikima.  
 to gleam [gli:m] — kiirgama, särama.  
 until [ʌn'til] — kuni (siin: nii et).  
 stock still [stɔk'stil] — hoopis vaikne, vaikselt nagu surnu.  
 to be in motion ['mouʃn] — liikuma.  
 to be on the move [mu:v] — elav, tegevuses olema.  
 spasm [spæzm] — tuksatus.  
 two to the second [tu:tu δə 'seknd] — kaks sekundis.  
 all right and regular [ɔ:l rait ən 'regjulə] — päris korra-  
 päraliselt.

Lhk. 5, 1.

suffering ['sʌfəriŋ] — piin, vaev.  
 to be going to strike ['gouiŋ tu 'straik] — lööma hakkama.  
 frightful ['fraitfl] — kole hirmus.  
 to behold [bi'hould] — vaatama.  
 cuckoo ['kuku:] — kägu.  
 trap-door ['træp-dɔ:] — langeuks, klappuks, siin: väike uks.  
 to give note [giv'nout] — häält andma, hüüdma.  
 to shake [ʃeik], P. shook [ʃuk], P.P. shaken [ʃeikn] —  
 raputama.

5.

eachtime ['i:tʃ taim] — igakord.  
 spectral voice ['spektrəl vɔis] — vaimude hääl.  
 something wiry [sʌmθiŋ 'wairi] — midagi traadilikku.  
 to pluck [plʌk] — tõmbama, rebima.  
 to spend the evening — õhtut mööda saatma, lõbustama.  
 to grow mellow ['melou] — pehmeks minema.

10.

irrepressible [iri'presibl] — vastupanemata, mahasurumata.  
 gurglings ['gə:gliŋz] — kurguhääled.  
 throat [θrout] — kõri.  
 to indulge in [in'dʌlʒ 'in] — ennast tõmmata laskma  
 millegisse.

vocal snorts ['vokəl 'snɔ:ts] — kokkukõlalised hüüdhääled.  
 to check [tʃek] — takistama, lämmatama.  
 in the bud [in də 'bʌd] — pungas, idus.  
 to make up one's mind [meik 'ʌp wʌnz 'maind] — otsu-  
 sele jõudma, otsuseks võtma.  
 to be good company ['kʌmpəni] — hää kaaslane, seltsi-  
 line olema.

vain [vein] — asjata.  
 attempt [ə'tem(p)t] — katse.  
 to stifle [staifl] — lämmatama, tagasi hoidma.

15. convivial sentiments [kən'vivɪəl 'sentɪmənts] — seltsimised, läbikäimised tunded.  
 to throw off [θrou 'ɔ:f] — maha viskama, maha heitma.  
 moroseness [mɔ'rouznəs] — tusane olek, tusasus.  
 reserve [ri'zəv] — tagasihoidmine.  
 to burst into [bɜ:st 'ɪntu] — välja murduma, puhkema.  
 stream [stri:m] — vool, joru.  
 song [sɔŋ] — laul.  
 cosy ['kouzi] — meeltemööda.  
 hilarious [hi'leiriəs] — lustilik, rõõmus.  
 maudlin ['mɔ:dlin] — pehmehääleline.  
 nightingale ['naitingeɪl] — ööpik.  
 to form the least idea [ai'diə] of something — kõige väiksemat, tühisemat mõtet, ideed millegist saama, ei oleks võinud undki näha.  
 invitation [ɪnvi'teɪʃn] — võõrsile kutsumine.  
 welcome ['welkəm] — tere tulemast.  
 out of doors ['aut ɔv dɔ:z] — väljas, väljaspool.
20. snug [snʌg] — kena, nägus.  
 crisp — krimpsus, vubisev.  
 there is no doubt whatever [dʌz 'nɔu daʊt wɔt'evə] — sellekohta ei ole mingit, vähematki kahtlust.  
 to muse [mju:z] — mõtisklema.  
 rotten ['rɒtn] — kõdunenud.  
 above [ə'baʊ] — üleval.
25. mist [mɪst] — udu.  
 darkness ['dɑ:knis] — pimedus.  
 below [bi'ləʊ] — all.  
 mire ['maɪə] — muda.  
 clay [kleɪ] — savi, sau.  
 relief [ri'li:f] — kergendus.  
 sad — kurb, segane.  
 murky [me:ki] — hämar, tume.  
 glare [glɛə] — hiilgus, paiste, sära.  
 crimson — karmesin (punane).  
 angry — vihane, hõõguv.  
 brand — põletus, tulekahju.  
 guilty [gɪlti] — süüdlane.  
 dull — igav, tühi.  
 streak [stri:k] — viir.

- hoar-frost [ˈhour-frɔst] — härm, kahu.  
 finger-post [ˈfiŋgə-poust] — verstapost, teenäitaja tee-  
 lahkmel.  
 thaw [θə:] — sula.  
 track [træk] — vankrirööbas.  
 free [fri:] — (jääst) vaba.  
 if you like [if ju ˈlaik] — palun! Kui ma paluda tohin. Lhk. 6.  
 to chime in [tʃaim ˈin] — kaasa võtma, ühes laulma  
 hakkama.  
 chirrup [ˈtʃirəp] — sirps!  
 magnitude [ˈmægnitju:d] — suurepäarsus, siin: vägi.  
 by way of chorus [bay wei ɔv ˈkourəs] — nagu koor,  
 koorina.  
 astounding [əsˈtaundiŋ] — imestavalt. 5.  
 disproportionate [disprɔˈpɔ:ʃənət] — mitte vahekorras.  
 size [saiz] — suurus.  
 to compare with — võrdlema millegagi.  
 then and there [ðən ən ˈðeə] — kohe säälsamas.  
 to burst oneself — lõhki minema, plahvatama.  
 over-charged [ouvə-ˈtʃɑ:dʒd] — liig kõvasti laetud.  
 gun [gʌn] — suurtükk.  
 to fall a victim [ˈviktɪm] — ohvriks langema, surema.  
 on the spot — koha pääl, säälsamas.  
 to chirrup [ˈtʃirəp] — sirpsuma.  
 inevitable [inˈevitəbl] — mööda pääsemata, paratamata. 10.  
 consequence [ˈkɒnsekwəns] — tagajärg.  
 expressly [iksˈpresli] — iseäranis, nimelt just.  
 to labour for something — millegi pääle lahti töötama,  
 millegi kättesaamiseks tööd tegema.  
 to have the last of — millegagi lõpul olema, viimane  
 millegist käes olema.  
 solo performance [ˈsoulou pə:ˈfɔ:məns] — soolo ettekanne  
 to persevere [pə:siˈviə] — jätkama, välja pidama.  
 undiminished [ʌndiˈminiʃt] — vähendamata.  
 ardour [ˈɑ:də] — õhin.  
 to take first fiddle [fə:stˈfidl] — esimest viiulit mängima.  
 shrill — läbitungiv. 15.  
 piercing [piəsɪŋ] — läbitungiv, läbilõikav.  
 voice [vois] — hääl.  
 to resound [riˈzaund] — helisema.

to twinkle [twi<sub>l</sub>kl] — pilgutama, vilkuma.

outer [ˈaʊtə] — väline.

like a star [laik əˈstɑ:] — nagu täht.

indescribable [ɪndɪsˈkraɪəbəl] — kirjeldamata.

trill [trɪl] — triller.

tremble [trembl] — värin, tremoleerimine.

at its loudest [ət its ˈlaʊdəst] — oma kõige valjumal kohal, kus ta kõige valjumini laulis.

to suggest [səˈdʒɛst] — aimata laskma, andma.

to be carried off one's legs [kærid ˈɒf wʌnz ˈlegz] — kõrgele kistud, rebitud saama.

to be made to leap again [tu bi: ˈmeɪd tu ˈli:p əˈgeɪn] — aina nii hüppama pidama.

20. intense enthusiasm [ɪnˈtens enˈθju:ziəsm] — äge vaimustus.

to go very well together [tuˈgeðə] — sobima, väga hästi kokku passima.

burden [ˈbɜ:dən] — koorem, siin: korduv riim, refrain.

in their emulation [əmjuˈleɪʃn] — vastastikku võistlusõhinas.

fair [fɛə] — ilus.

25. listener [ˈlɪsənə] — kuulaja.

a dumpling shape [ˈdʌmplɪŋ ˈfeɪp] — ümarik kogu, kuju.

dumpling — kakk.

to object to [ɔbˈdʒekt] — midagi vastu ütelda olema.

to light [laɪt] — põlema panema.

candle [kændl] — küünel.

to glance at [glɑ:nsˈæt] — vaatama, pilku heitma millegi pääle.

to get in — omale saama, lõikama.

average crop [ˈævərɪdʒ krɒp] — keskmine lõikus.

owing to [ˈoʊɪŋ tu] — tagajärjel, pärast.

30. her own face [hɜ:r ˈoʊn ˈfeɪs] — tema oma nägu.

to image [ˈɪmɪdʒ] — vastu peegeldama, kujutama.

opinion [ɔˈpiɪniən] — arvamine.

a long way [əˈlɒŋ weɪ] — kaua aega, pikk tee.

nothing half so agreeable [ˈnʌθɪŋ ˈhɑ:f sou əˈɡri:əbəl] — mingitki pool nii meeldivat.

to come back — tagasi tulema.

seat [si:t] — iste, tool, koht.

Lhk. 7, 1. to keep it up with a perfect fury of competition — jätkama tõepoolest vihase (võistlus) õhinaga.

- weak side ['wi:k said] — nõrk külg.  
 beat [bi:t] P. P. — löödud.  
 excitement [ik'saitmənt] — ärevus.  
 race [reis] — võiduajamine.  
 about it [ə'baʊt it] — selle juures.  
 ahead [ə'hed] — ees.  
 to make play — ennast piinama, vaevama. 5.  
 top [tɒp] — vurr, vuri.  
 in the distance ['distəns] — kaugel.  
 round the corner — ümber nurga (eesmärgi lähedal).  
 to stick to — tublisti jõudu pingutama.  
 in his own way — omal viisil.  
 no idea of giving in — mitte mõtetki jätta.  
 fresher than ever — värskem kui iial.  
 slow and steady [slou ən 'stedi] — aegamööda ja püsivalt.  
 to go in — juurde asuma. 10.  
 to finish one — kellegagi lõppu teha.  
 until [ʌn'til] — kuni.  
 at last [ət 'lɑ:st] — viimaks.  
 not to be finished — mitte surnuks teha.  
 to get jumbled together ['dʒʌmbəld] — segunema kokku.  
 the hurry-skurry ['hʌri-'skʌri] — tung, läbisegi.  
 helter-skelter — killa kella, müra.  
 whether ['weðə] — kas.  
 it would have taken a clearer head — oleks tarvis olnud selgemat pääd.  
 to have decided [di'saidid] — ära otsustada.  
 with anything like certainty ['sə:tənti] — kas ligikaudse kindlusega.  
 by some power of amalgamation [baɪ sʌm 'paʊə əv 20.  
   əmælgə'mei/n] — mingi ühendava, kokkusulatava jõu varal.  
 best known to themselves — mis neile enestele kõige paremini tuttav.  
 fireside song of comfort ['faɪəsaid sɔŋ əv 'kʌmfət] — laul kodusest hääst olemisest, mugavusest.  
 streaming ['stri:miŋ] — voolades.  
 ray [rei] — kiir.  
 lane [leɪn] — allee, puiestee.  
 to burst on [bɜ:st 'ɔn] — kukkuma, langema kellegi pääle.  
 on the instant ['instənt] — sel silmapilgul.

25. to approach towards it — temale liginema.  
 through the gloom [glu:m] — läbi pimeduse.  
 to express literally — väljendama sõna tähelises mõttes.  
 in a twinkling — ühes silmapilgus, õieti: silmapilgutuses.  
 this end attained [ðis and ə'teind] — kui see eesmärk  
 käes oli, kui nad nii kaugele jõudnud olid.  
 being dead beat [bi:iŋ'ded'bit] — kui ta täiesti ära oli  
 võidetud.  
 to boil over [bɔil 'ouvə] — üle keema.
30. what with ['wɒt wið] — jaolt läbi.  
 wheel [wi:l] — ratas.  
 cart [kɑ:t] — vanker.  
 tramp [træmp] — trampimine.  
 to tear in and out [tɛər 'in 'ænd 'aut] — sisse ja välja  
 jooksuma.  
 excited [ik 'saitid] — erutatud.  
 surprising [sə:'praiziŋ] — üllatav.  
 mysterious [mis'ti:riəs] — saladusline.  
 appearance [ə'pi:rəns] — ilmumine.  
 baby ['beibi] — laps.  
 there was soon the very What's-his-name to pay —  
 sääl oli varsti kõik müra täis, pagan lahti.
- Lhk. 8. 1. to get hold of — millegist kinni haarama.  
 in that flash [flæʃ] of time — selle välgu kiirusega.  
 live [laiv] — elav.  
 a pretty tolerable amount of pride [e' priti 'toulərəbl  
 e'maunt 'ɔv praid] — kaunis märgatav mõõdt uhkust.
5. to draw gently to the fire [drɔ:'dʒentli to ðə 'faɪə] —  
 tasaselt tule juure tõmbama.  
 a sturdy figure of a man [ə 'stɜ:di 'figər ɔv ə'mæn] —  
 tugev mehe kogu.  
 tall [tɔ:l] — suur pikka kasvu.  
 to stoop [stu:p] down — maha kummardama.  
 to kiss [kis] — suudlema.  
 to be worth the trouble ['wɜ:ə ðə 'trʌ bl] — vaeva väärt  
 olema.  
 six foot sid — kuus jalga kuus tolli pikk mees.  
 lumbago [lʌm 'beigou] — lendva, lendav rabandus.
10. oh goodness! — heldekene, taevakene.  
 John [dʒɔn] — Juhan.  
 what a state you are in — kuidas sa välja näed.

- with the weather [wədə] — ilma läbi pärast.  
 he was something the worse for it — ta oli natuke halvasti pääsenud.
- undeniably [ændi'naiəbli] — salgamata, vaidlemata.  
 clot — jäätükid.
- eyelash [ailæʃ] — ripsmed.
- like candid thaw [laik 'kændid 'θɔ:] — nagu kristalliseerund kaste.
- fog [fɒg] — tihe, paks udu.
- rainbow ['reinbou] — vikerkaar. 15.
- whiskers ['wiskəz] — põskhabe.
- why [wai] — ja muidugi.
- dot [dɒt] — punktikene, täpikene.
- slow [sləʊ] — aegamööda.
- to unroll [ʌn'roul] — lahti mähkima.
- shawl [ʃɔ:l] — sall.
- throat [θrəʊt] — kõri.
- an't [eɪnt] — rahvalikult *isnt'i* eest.
- exactly [ɪg'zæktli] — otse.
- to pout [paʊt] — mossis olema.
- what else [wɒt 'els] — mis siis muud.
- to return [ri'tərn] — kostma.
- waist [weɪst] — talje.
- light [laɪt] — kergesti, tasaselt.
- squeeze [skwi:z] — surve. 25.
- huge [hju:dz] — väga suur, määratu.
- to give one a light squeeze — kedagi kergesti enese vastu suruma.
- won't — will not.
- for fear [fɔ 'fiə] — kartusest et.
- to spoil — ära rikkuma, äpardama.
- joke [dʒəʊk] — nali
- something or other — midagi. 30.
- clever — osav, mõistlik.
- by his own account [baɪ hɪz ɒn e'kaʊnt] — oma arvamise järele.
- lumbering ['lʌmbəriŋ] — liikumise poolest raske, aeglane.
- heavy ['hevi] — raske.
- light of spirit [laɪt ɔv 'spɪrɪt] — kerge, tasase vaimuga.
- rough [rʌf] — kare.
- gentle ['dʒentl] — tasane, pehme.

at the core [kɔ:] — südames, sees.  
 dull [dʌl] — kohmakas, raske võitu.  
 without [wi'ðaut] — väljas, väljaspoolt.  
 within [wi'ðin] — sees, seestpoolt.  
 quick [kwik] — kiire, väle.  
 stolid ['stolid] — rumal, jõle.

Lhk. 9, 1.

true [tru:] — õige, eht.  
 poetri of heart [pouətri ɔv hæ:t] — südameluule.  
 to hide [haid] P. hid [hid] P.P. hidden [hidn] — peitma,  
 peituma.  
 breast [brest] — rind.  
 by the way [bai ðə'wei] — kõrval.  
 to bear [bɛə] — kandma, ära kannatama.  
 to talk [tɔ:k] — kõnelema, juttu vestma.  
 to lead a life [li:d ə'laif] — elu elama.  
 prose [prouz] — proosa.  
 we can bear to bless thee — õnnistama, võime sind ometi  
 õnnistada.

5. company [kʌmpəni] — seltskond.  
 pleasant ['plezənt] — meelepäraline, lõbus.  
 a very doll [dɔl] — päris nukk, pupe.  
 to glance at [glɑ:ns] — kellegi, millegi peale vaatama.  
 coquettish [kə'ketiʃ] — kokett, koketeeriv.  
 thoughtfulness ['θɔ:tfəlnəs] — järelmõtlikkus.  
 to incline [in'klein] — kummardama, najatama.  
 delicate ['delikeit] — õrn.
10. odd — isetaoline.  
 half-affected — pool-edev, pool-otsitud.  
 wholly nestling ['houli nestliŋ] — täitsa keha järele.  
 in a manner ['mænə] — viisil.  
 rugged ['rʌgid] — hõõveldamata, lai.  
 nor — ega ... ka  
 to observe [ɔb'zəv] — tähele panema, nägema.  
 reference being made by Dot ['refərəns] — päaleselle  
 kui Dot tähendanud oli.  
 aforesaid [ə'fɔ:sed] — üleval nimetatud.  
 to check one's hand [tʃek] — oma kätt tagasi hoidma.  
 when on the point — kui ta midagi tegemas oli, kui ta  
 tahtis.
15. to touch [tʌtʃ] — puudutama.  
 infant [infənt] — väike laps.

to crack [kræk] — katki salvama, murdma.

to bend down — maha kummardama.

to survey [sə: 'vei] — silmitsema, vaatlema.

from a safe distance [frəm ə'seif distəns] — kindlast  
kaugusest.

puzzled ['pʌzəld] — segadusesse sattund.

amiable ['eimiəbl] — lahke, hääsüdamline.

mastiff ['mæstif] — lihuniku koer, ketikoer.

conary [kə'næri] — kanaarialind.

don't he ['dɒnt hi:] — lihtrahva keeles *does he not'i* 20.  
asemel.

an't [ɑ:nt, eint] = are not, am not, is not.

to look precious [luk' preʃəs] — kosutav, veetlev välja  
nägema.

Lor = Lord [lɔ:r] — Issand, Jumal.

good gracious! [gud 'greiʃəs] — oh sa heldekene.

to ponder ['pɒndə] — järele mõtlema.

25.

his eyes was — lihtrahva keeles *were'i* asemel.

halloa! [hə'lou!] — holla! hei!

how you startle one [hau ju 'stɑ:tl wʌn] — kuidas sa  
ära ehmatad.

'em = them — nad (s. t. silmad).

to turn one's eyes up [tə:n wʌnz aiz ʌp] — oma silmad avama.

astonished [əs'tɒniʃt] — imestatud.

to wink [wiŋk] — silmalausid liigutama, pilgutama.

at once [ət 'wʌns] — ühe korraga.

30.

to gasp [gæsp] — napsama.

to deserve [di'zə:v] — ära teenima.

dignity ['digniti] — au.

experienced [iks'pi:riənst] — kogunud, vilunud.

matron ['meitrən] — vanem naine, pereeit.

complaint [kɒm'pleint] — kaebus, mure.

to be troubled with [trʌbəld] — millegagi piinatud, vae- Lhk. 10. 1.  
vatud olema.

you stupid fellow ['stju:pid 'felou] — sina rumal poiss.

to turn over [tə:n 'ouvə] — üle võtma.

to slap [slæp] — koputama, patsutama.

back [bæk] — selg.

restorative [ris'tourətiv] — kõvenduse abinõu.

to pinch one's ear [pintʃ/] — kellegi kõrva näpistama.

to pull off [pul'ɔf] — seljast ära võtma.

outer coat [ˈaʊtə kəʊt] — ülikuub, palitu.

pretty stiffly [ˈprɪtɪ ˈstɪfli] — kaunis ägedalt.

it's been = it has been

straight into the cart [ˈstreɪtɪntu ðə ˈkɑ:t] — vankrisse otse sisse.

10. instantly [ˈɪnstəntli] — silmapilk.

to become active [ˈæktɪv] — elavaks, tegevaks saama.

darling [ˈdɑ:lɪŋ] — armas, kallis.

to make oneself of some use [ju:s] — ennast kasulikuks tegema.

bless it — õnnistagu, kaitsku teda.

the Lord bless it — Jumal hoidku teda.

to smother [ˈsmʌðə] — ära lämmatama.

hie then [ˈhaɪ ðən] — katsu et minema saad.

15. parcel [ˈpɑ:səl] — pakk, komps.

like a busy bee [laɪk ə ˈbɪzi ˈbi:] — nagu virk mesilane.

blithe [blaɪð] — rõõmus.

a dear old darling of a dunce [dʌns] — armas vana lollpää.

to be sure [fjuə] — siin, eks ole?

25. to dispute [dɪsˈpju:t] — vastu vaidlema.

position [pouˈziʃən] — väide.

lantern [ˈlæntən] — latern.

do dance to and fro [dɑ:ns ˈtu ən ˈfrou] — üles ja alla hüplema (külma pärast).

Will of the Wisp [ˈwɪl əv ðə ˈwɪsp] — sootuli.

to take due care of [dju: ˈkeə] — millegi eest õigesti hoolitsema.

fat [fæt] — rasvane.

30. measure [ˈmeʒə] — mõõt, suurus, kogusus.

the mists of antiquity [ænˈtɪkwɪtɪ] — vanaaja udu.

to be due — kohustatud olema.

in general [dʒenerəl] — üleüldiselt.

impartial [ɪmˈpɑ:fəl] — erapooletu,

do distribute [dɪsˈtrɪbjʊ:t] — ära jaotama.

to dash in and out — sisse ja välja tormama.

to bewilder [bɪˈwɪldə] — segama, segi ajama.

inconstancy [ɪnˈkɒnstənsɪ] — ebajärjekindlus.

to describe a circle of short barks [dɪsˈkraɪb ə ˈsə:kəl əv ʃɔ:t ˈbɑ:ks] — lühidate haukumistega ringis ümber

hüppama.

- where he was being rubbed down [rʌbd' daun] — kus Lhk. 11, 1.  
 teda kuivaks hõõruti.
- to feign [fein] — petma, tegema nagu.
- to make savage rushes at one ['sævidʒ 'rʌfɪz] — vihaselt  
 kellegi pääle tormama.
- facetiously [fə'si:fəsli] — naljakal viisil.
- sudden stop — äkiline peatus.
- to elicit a shriek [ə'lisit ə 'fri:k] — kisa välja avatlema.
- nursing chair ['nə:siŋ tʃeə] — kiigetool.
- unexpected ['ʌniks'pektid] — ootamata. 5.
- application [əpli'keiʃn] — panemine, külgepuudutamine.
- moist [mɔɪst] — märg.
- countenance ['kauntənəns] — nägu.
- to exhibit [ɪgz'hibit] — näitama.
- obtrusive [ɒb'tru:zɪv] — tikkuv.
- to establish oneself — koduselt sisse seadma.
- that nothing of a fagend ['fæg-end] of a tail of his — 10.  
 see midagi (raasuke) ühest sabast.
- tail [teɪl] — saba.
- to remember an appointment — kokkusaamine, (trehva-  
 mine) meelde tulema.
- at a round trot — saledas traavlis.
- to keep it — kohal olla (trehvamisel).
- tea-pot ['ti-pɒt] — teekann.
- hob [hɒb] — kaminarest, kaminasims, tee soojenduseks.
- briskly ['brɪskli] — elavalt.
- at play at keepinghouse — perenaist mängides.
- knuckle of ham ['nʌkl ɒv 'hæm] — singiluu. 15.
- crusty loaf [krʌsti'louf] — pruuniks küpsetatud leib.
- clothes-basket ['kloʊðzbɑ:skɪt] — reisi-, riide-, pesukorv.
- grate [greɪt] — kaminavõre, mille taga söed hõõguvad,  
 kuna hob süte üle on pandud.
- it may be noted — tuleb tähendada. 20.
- in spite of her rejecting the caution [ɪn 'spait ɒv hɜ  
 'ri'dʒektiŋ ðə 'kɔ:ʃən] — ehk ta küll hoiatuse tagasi  
 tõrjus.
- vivacity ['vi:væsiti] — elavus.
- rare [rɛə] — harva, haruldane.
- talent [tælənt] — vaimuanne.
- to get into difficulties ['dɪfɪkəltɪz] — keerulisesse, karde-  
 tavasse olekusse viima.

to imperil [im'peril] — hädadohtu viima.

in a quiet [ˈkwaɪət] way peculiarly her own [pə'kju:liəli  
hər 'oun] — rahulikult temale omasel viisil.

25. in a state of gaping admiration [steɪt əv geɪpiŋ] — (lah-  
tise suuga) — vaatavas imestuses.

to be absorbed [əb'sɔ:bd] — vaibunud olema.

perpetual [pə'petjuəl] — alaline.

contemplation [kəntəm'pleɪʃn] — vaatlemine.

perfection [pə'fekʃn] — paremus.

mistress [ˈmɪstrɪs] — perenaine, proua.

error of judgment [ˈerər əv ˈdʒʌdʒmənt] — (otsustuse)  
eksitus.

to do honour to [ˈɔnə] — au tegema.

equal [ˈi:kwəl] — ühe võrra.

30. occasional [ɔ'keɪʒənəl] — juhusline.

means [mi:nz] — abinõu.

contact [ˈkɒntækt] — puudutus, ühendus.

deal doors [ˈdi:l-dɔəz] — puuüksed.

dresser [ˈdresə] — köögilaud.

stair-rails [ˈsteə-reɪlz] — trepikäsipuu.

bedpost [ˈbedpəʊst] — süngitulp, sammas.

foreign [ˈfɔrɪn] — võõras.

substance [ˈsʌbstəns] — ollus, esem.

result [rɪ'zʌlt] — tagajärg.

constant [ˈkɒnstənt] — alaline.

astonishment at [əs'tɒnɪʃmənt] — imestus selle üle.

- Lhk. 12. 1. kindly treated [ˈkaɪndli ˈtri:tɪd] — hästi ümber käidud.

to install [ɪn'stɔ:l] — ulualust andma.

maternal [mə'tɜ:nəl] — emalik.

paternal [pə'tɜ:nəl] — isalik.

alike [ə'laɪk] — ühtlaselt.

Fame [feɪm] — faama, siin: maailm.

to breed [bri:d] P. ja P. P. bred [bred] — kasvatama.

public charity [ˈpʌblɪk ˈtʃærɪti] — avalik häätegevus.

foundling [ˈfaʊndliŋ] — leitud laps.

5. fondling — armas, ärahellitatud laps.

vowel [ˈvaʊəl] — täishäälik.

length [leŋθ] — pikkus.

meaning [ˈmi:niŋ] — tähendus.

to express — väljendada.

to tug [tʌg] — tõmbama.

- strenuous [ˈstrenjuəs] — südi. 10.  
 exertion [ɪgˈzɜːʃn] — jõupingutus.  
 to entertain [entəˈteɪn] — lõbustama.  
 for anything know — nii palju kui mina tean.  
 vehement [ˈviːhɪmənt] — äge. 15.  
 heyday [ˈheɪdeɪ] — hõissa!  
 merry [ˈmeri] — rõõmus, lõbus.  
 good fortune [ˈfɔːtʃən] — õnn.  
 lucky [ˈlʌki] — õnnelik.  
 Cricket in chief [tʃiːf] — pääkilk. 20.  
 to agree [əˈɡriː] — ühes nõus olema.  
 one of his narrow escapes — üks tema peaaegu õnnes-  
 tunud naljadedest.  
 cheerful [tʃiːəfl] — rõõmus, lustilik.  
 note [nəʊt] — toon, lauluheli.  
 recollect [rekəˈlekt] — mäletama.  
 promise [ˈprɒmɪs] — lubamine.  
 encouragement [ənˈkʌrɪdʒmənt] — julgustamine. 30.  
 foolish [ˈfuːliʃ] — jõe.  
 thoughtfully [ˈθɔːtfəli] — täis mõtteid, mõtetes. Lhk. 13, 1.  
 to pat [pæt] — silitama, patsutama.  
 expectation [ɪkspekˈteɪʃn] — oode.  
 content [kɒnˈtent] — rahul.  
 feally [ˈriəli] — tõepoolest.  
 reason [ˈriːzn] — põhjus, õigus.  
 comely [ˈkʌmli] — nägus. 5.  
 considerate [kɒnˈsɪdərət] — tähelepanelik.  
 affectionate [əˈfekʃənət] — õrn.  
 husband [ˈhʌzbənd] — abikaas.  
 for its sake [ˈseɪk] — sellepärast.  
 solitary [ˈsɒlɪtəri] — üksildane.  
 downhearted [ˈdaunhɜːtɪd] — mahalöödud, julguseta. 15.  
 to keep company — seltsiliseks olema.  
 lonely [ˈləʊnli] — üksinda, mahajäetud.  
 trouble [ˈtrʌbl] — tülin, mure.  
 to vanish [ˈvæniʃ] — kaduma.  
 like a dream — nagu unenägu.  
 I used to fear [juːzd, ˈfiə] — ma tahtsin karta.  
 to prove [pruːv] — välja tulema kui.  
 ill-assorted [ˈɪl-əˈsɔːtɪd] — õnnetu.  
 marriage [ˈmæɪrɪdʒ] — abiellu.

25. guardian ['gɑ:djən] — eestkostja.  
to try hard [traɪ 'hɑ:d] — ausasti katsuma.
- Lhk. 14, 1. to pray [preɪ] — paluma.  
to cheer up [tʃi:r 'ʌp] — südistama.  
trust [trʌst] — lootus.  
to fill — täitma.  
confidence ['kɒnfɪdəns] — usaldus.  
dear [diə] — siin: armas mees.  
agitated ['ædʒɪteɪtɪd] — erutatud.  
sprightly ['spraitli] — elav.
10. to give trouble — vaeva tegema.  
to pay [peɪ] — tasuma.  
to grumble ['grʌmbl] — nurisema.  
to deliver [də'livə] — ära andma (asju).  
as you came along — teel.  
weddingcake ['wediŋkeɪk] — pulmakook.  
heart alive ['hɑ:t ə'laɪv] — oh sa heldekene küll!  
leave a woman alone — seda peab naistele jätma; seda suudavad ainult naised.
20. belief [bi'li:f] — usk, veendumus.  
to pack — sisse pakkima.  
tea-chest ['ti:tʃest] — teekast.  
turn-up bedstead ['tən-'ʌp'bedstəd] — kokkutõmmatud säng.  
pickled salmon keg ['pɪklɪd'sæmən] — soolatud lõhe pütt.  
unlikely [ʌn'laɪkli] — mitte tõenäolik, võimata.  
to call for — ära tooma.
25. pastry-cook ['peɪstri-kuk] — koogipagar.  
to weigh wei — kaaluma.  
hundred-weight ('hʌndrəd-weɪt] — tsentner (50,8 kg.).  
demonstration [demən'streɪʃn] — katse silmakirjaks.  
to lift — üles tõstma.
- Lhk. 15, 1. to shake one's head — pääd raputama.  
toymaker ['tɔɪmeɪkə] — mänguasjade tegija.  
to nad — nikutama.  
to come about — valmis saama millegagi.  
why! [waɪ] — eks ole!  
as she was — kuidas ta väljanägi, oli.  
as old, as unlike her — temast vanem, temast nii lahku-  
minev. Lihtrahva keeles *so old'i, so unlike'i* asemel.  
at one sitting — ülestõusmata.

good-humouredly [ˈɡʊd-ˈju:mədli] — häätujuliselt, hää-südamliselt.

to begin at — algama millegagi.

to enjoy [ənˈdʒɔi] — maitsema, mõnuga võtma. 20.

sentiment [ˈsentimənt] — tunne.

usual [ˈju:ʒuəl] — harilikult.

meal time [ˈmi:l taim] — söögiaeg.

delusion [dilˈju:ʒən] — pettumus.

innocent [ˈinəsənt] — süütu.

obstinate [ˈɒbstinət] — õieti: kangekaelne, täitmata.

flatly [ˈflætli] — otseteed.

to contradict [kɒntrəˈdikt] — vastu rääkima.

to awake, P. ja P.P. awoke — äratama.

smile [smaɪl] — naeratus.

cake-box [ˈkeɪk-bɒks] — koogikast. 25.

to push [ˈpuʃ] — lükkama.

dainty [ˈdeɪnti] — nägus, õrn.

to be mindful of — millegi pääle uhke olema.

cast down [kɑ:st ˈdaʊn] — mahalöödud.

heedless [ˈhi:dləs] — hoolimata.

absorbed in thought [əbˈsɔ:bd in ˈəʊ:t] — vaibunud mõttesse. *shunni deeply*

to rap [ræp] — kodutama. 30.

to startle [stɑ:tɪl] — ehmatama.

to hurry [ˈhʌri] — ruttama.

teaboard [ˈti:bɔ:d] — teelaud.

negligence [ˈneglɪdʒəns] — hooletus.

music [ˈmju:zɪk] — siin: toon, hää. Lhk. 16, 1,

to stop — jätma (laulu).

somehow [ˈsʌmhau] — kuidagi viisi.

to devote to [diˈvəʊt] — millegi pääle kulutama.

practical illustration [ˈpræktɪkl ɪləsˈtreɪʃn] — tegelik selgekstegemine.

favourite [ˈfeɪvərɪt] — kõige armsam.

to admit [ədˈmɪt] — järele andma.

to take a long breath [breθ] — sügavalt hinge tõmbama.

clean forgotten — puhas ära unustanud.

straw [strɔ:] — põhk. 15.

yahip! [jaˈhɪp] — nõõ! (õieti hobustele).

to rouse up [raʊzˈʌp] — üles ärkama, tõusma.

that's my hearty [ˈhɑ:ti] — nii on see tubli.

reference [ˈrefərəns] — millegi pääle tähendamine, vahekord.

The old Gentleman — vana herra (vanapagan).  
 conscius [kɔnʃəs] — teadev.

to connect — kokku sõlmima, ühendama.

her mystified imagination [ˈmɪstɪfaɪd ɪmædʒɪˈneɪʃn] —  
 eksiveetud ettekujutus.

association [əsouʃiˈeɪʃn] — mõteteühendus.

25. disturbed [dɪsˈtə:bd] — segiaetud.

hastily [ˈheɪstɪli] — äkitselt.

protection [prɔˈtekʃn] — kaitse.

skirt [skɔ:t] — undruk, õieti alusundruk.

contact [kɔnˈtækt] — külgepuudutus.

to cross — risti üle minema, mööda minema.

doorway [ˈdɔ:wei] — uks.

instinctively — tahtmata.

charge [tʃɑ:dʒ] — kallaletungimine.

butt [bʌt] — tõuge.

30. offensive [ɔˈfensɪv] — kallaletungimiseks kõlbulik.

within her reach [rɪ:tʃ] — tema kättesaamise piirkonnas.

happening to be — juhusliselt olema.

commotion [kɔˈmouʃn] — ärevus.

alarm [əˈlɑ:m] — rahutus, müra.

to ensue [ənˈsju:] — järgnema.

Lhk. 17, 1. sleeper [ˈsli:pə] — magaja.

tranquillity [træŋˈkwɪlɪti] — rahu.

to restore — jälle jalule seadma.

bareheaded [ˈbɛəhedɪd] — palja pääga.

motionless [ˈmouʃnləs] — liikumata.

to have half a mind — pool meeles, mõttes olema.

chuckle [ˈtʃʌkl] — enese ette naeru kihistama, kihistama.

feature [ˈfi:tʃə] — näojoon.

singularly [ˈsɪŋgjʊləli] — isetaoliselt.

bold [bəʊld] — julge.

10. well defined [diˈfaɪnd] — hästi lõigatud.

penetrating — läbitungiv.

to salute [səˈlju:t] — teretama.

by gravely inclining [baɪ ˈɡreɪvli ɪnˈklaɪnɪŋ] — tõsise  
 kummardusi läbi.

garb [ɡɑ:b] — ülikond.

quaint [kweɪnt] — isetaoline.

odd — veider.

a long way behind the time — väga vana moodi.

- hue [hju:] — näovärv.
- club [klʌb] — nui. 15.
- walking-stick ['wɔ:kiŋstɪk] — jalutuskepp.
- to fall asunder [ə'sʌndə] — laiali kukkuma.
- composedly — rahulikult.
- by the roadside [baɪ də'roudsaɪd] — tee ääres.
- upright [ʌpraɪt] — otse, püsti.
- milestone ['maɪlstəʊn] — verstapost. 20.
- deaf [def] — kurt.
- in the open air — vabas õhus.
- at dusk [dʌsk] — videviku ajal.
- carriage paid ['kærɪdʒ 'peɪd] — veoraha makstud (harilik päälkiri saadetuste pääl).
- to be left till called for — jääma kuni nõutakse (posti pääl).
- mild [maɪld] — pehme, lahke.
- don't mind me — ärge minu pärast muretsege.
- a pair of spectacles ['spektəklz] — prillid. 30.
- leisurely ['li:ʒəli] — mugavalt.
- house-lamb ['haus-læm] — majatalleke.
- to make no more of — midagi mitte tähele panema.
- to exchange [əks'tʃeɪndʒ] — vahetama. Lhk. 18, 1.
- perplexity [pə:'pleksɪti] — võrakus olek.
- to raise [reɪz] — üles tõusma, tõstma.
- niece [ni:s] — õe- või vennatütar.
- to roar — möirgama.
- to turn over — lehte ümber käänama, pöörama teist lehe- 10.  
külge.
- to resume [ri:'zju:m] — jätkama.
- to interrupt [ɪntə'rʌpt] — katkestama.
- gigantic [dʒaɪ'gæntɪk] — hiigla.
- nod — päänikutus.
- equivalents to [ə'kwɪvələnt] — võrduv millelegi, ühe tähendusega.
- in the affirmative [ə'fə:mətɪv] — jaatav. 15
- to deliver — andma.
- speakingtrumpet ['spi:kiŋtrʌmpət] — kõnetoru.
- to strike P. ja P. P. struck — lööma. 20.
- to struck in — vahele ütlema.
- to vaccinate ['væksineɪt] — rõugeid panema.
- they took finely — nad tulid ilusti üles (rõugetest).
- equal to ['i:kwəl tu] — võrdub, nagu.

the general run — harilik käik.  
 to take notice — kõike tähele panema.  
 (he) feels his legs — tahab juba kõndima hakata.  
 breathless ['breələs] — hingetu.  
 crimsoned [krimzənd] — purpurpunane.

30. stubborn ['stʌbən] — vastuvaidlemata.  
 fact — tõesi.

ketcher — imelaps.  
 cowlike gambols ['kaulaik 'gæmbɔlz] — sikhüppeid.  
 unconscious [ən'kʌnʃəs] — teadvuseta, aimduseta.  
 innocent — süüta.

- Lhk. 19 1. hark [hɑ:k] — kuule!

to be called for — kellelegi järele tulema.  
 sure enough [ʃʊr i'nʌf] — päris kindlasti.  
 primitive ['primitiv] — lihtne.

5. latch [lætʃ] — link.

to lift — õieti tõstma, siin: avama.  
 if he chose [tʃouz] — kui ta tahtis, kui tal lusti oli.  
 all kinds of neighbours [ɔ:l kaindz ɔv 'neibəz] — kõiksugu  
 naabrid.

talker ['tɔ:kə] — jutuaajaja.

no great talker — mitte väga jutukas.  
 to give admission [əd'miʃən] — sisse laskma tulla.  
 meagre ['mi:gə] — kõhn, lahja.

dingy-faced ['dindʒi-feist] — päivitanud näoga.

10. great-coat ['greit-kout] — ülikuub, palitu.

sack-cloth covering ['sæk-kləθ 'kʌvəriŋ] — kotiriides paa-  
 lisriie.

to keep the weather out — külma eemal hoida.

to disclose [dis'klouz] — näitama.

garment ['gɑ:mənt] — riided, kleit.

inscription [ins'kripʃən] — päalkiri.

capital ['kæpitəl] — suured kirjatähed.

15. bold — südi, julge.

character ['kæriktə] — joon.

Mum [mʌm] — lihtrahva keeles, *Madame* asemel.

unbeknow — tundmata, vananenud sõna *unknown*'i asemel.

20. thriving [θraiviŋ] — kõbus.

for one — näiteks.

to need [ni:d] — tarvitsema.

wandering [wɔ:ndəriŋ] — püsita.

- to project oneself [prə'dʒekt] — kasutama. 25  
 as for that goes — nii palju kui see läheb, võimalik on  
 (tema kõhnuse pärast).  
 distraught [dis'trɔ:t] — mõtted laiali.  
 busy just now? ['bɪzi] — kas palju teha praegu?  
 to cast about — midagi otsima.  
 the Philosopher's stone [fi'lɒzɔfəz] — tarkade kivi. Lhk. 20,  
 there's rather a run — nõudmine on kaunis.  
 Noah's Ark ['nouɑ:z 'ɑ:k] — Noa laev.  
 at present [ət 'prezənt] — praegu.  
 I could have wished — ma oleksin häämeelega.  
 to improve upon the family [im'pru:v] — perekonda  
 kaunistama, parandama.  
 at the price — selle hinna juures.  
 to make it clearer — vahet selgemini välja paista laskma. 5.  
 Shem [ʃem] — Sem }  
 Ham [hæm] — Ham } Noa pojad.  
 fly, Pl. flies [flai] — ühehobuse troskad, mis palju kiire-  
 mini sõidavad kui harilikud cabs.  
 an't on that scale neither [ɑ:nt ən ðet skeil 'naɪðə] — ei  
 ole nii otsitud.  
 as compared with [əz kəm'peəd wɪð] — nagu.  
 anything in the parcel line [ 'eniəiŋ in ðə 'pɑ:ɛl 'lain] —  
 mõni pakk.  
 carefully preserved ['kæfʊli pri:'zə:vð] — hoolsasti sisse- 10.  
 pakitud.  
 moss [mɒs] — sammal.  
 tiny ['taɪni] — õrn, väike.  
 flower-pot ['flaʊə-pɒt] — lillepott.  
 to adjust [ed'dʒʌst] — korraldama, korda seadma.  
 to damage ['dæmɪdʒ] — vigastama, rikkuma.  
 bud [bʌd] — pung.  
 dull [dʌl] — tuhin. 15,  
 to brighten ['braɪtən] — särama.  
 at this season ['si:zən] — sel aastaajal.  
 never mind that ['nevə 'maɪnd ðət] — see ei tee, tähenda  
 midagi. Tühja ka!  
 cheap [tʃi:p] — odav.  
 here you are — siin ta on (kast teie jaoks). 20.  
 to spell out — veerima.  
 direction [di'rekʃən] — aadress.

cash [kæʃ] — raha, kassa.

with care! — ettevaatust!

if my boy had lived — kui minu poeg veel elus oleks.

Lhk. 21, 1. sight [sait] — silma nägemine.

heartly ['hɑ:ti] — südamlük.

thankee — lihtrahva keeles thank you asemel.

5. and them a staring at her — kuna nad (puped) ta otsa vaatavad.

that's where it cuts — see on valus.

what's the damage ['dæmidʒ] — mis ma võlgu olen, mis mul maksta on?

I'll damage you — ma ise maksan teile varsti midagi välja.

to inquire [in'kwaiə] — küsima.

governor ['gʌvənə] — peremees, „vana“.

to ponder ['pɒndə] — kaaluma, järele mõtlema.

a little while [ə litl' wail] — natuke aega.

to court [kɔ:t] — kellegi ümber liibitsema.

20. he's coming round though — ta saab aga ometi veel mööda minema.

it was ten to one — ta veab kihla kümme ühe vastu

to take up — ühes, pääle võtma.

I had better go — ma tahaksin parem minna.

by the bye [bai də 'bai] — kõrval, muide.

to pinch — näpistama.

to bark — haukuma.

30. to go as close to Nature as J could for sixpence — midagi nii loomutruult kujutama, nagu kuue penni eest võimalik.

it happened opportunely [it 'hæpənd ɔpər'tju:nlɪ] — trehvas väga hästi.

the proposed stimulus [ðə prəpəuzd 'stimjʊləs] — ette pandud erutusabinõu.

Lhk. 22, 1. zeal [zi:l] — õhin.

to imply [im'plai] — sisaldama, siin: kuulutama.

visitor ['vizi:tə] — külaline, võõras.

to postpone [pəʊst'pəʊn] — edasi lükkama.

a more convenient season [ə mɔ kən'vi:niənt 'si:zən] — sündsam aeg.

to shoulder ['ʃouldə] — õlgadele võtma.

to take a hurried leave [ə 'hʌrid 'li:v] — kiiresti jumalaga jätma.

threshold ['θrefəʊld] — lävi.

wait a bit — oodake vähe.

my service to you — teie teener.

to muse [mju:z] — mõtetes tähendama.

in a low [lou] voice — tasase häälega.

that's the devil of it ['devəl] — võtku teda see ja teine! 10.

Kurat võtku!

to pay compliments — meelitusi ütleva.

not with the best grace in the world but for your condition — mitte just kõige lahkemal viisil, kui ma mitte teie olusid ei tunneks.

I have got myself to believe it — ma olen ennast nii kaugele saanud, et ma seda usun.

struggle ['strʌgəl] — võitlus.

to be bought out [bɔ:t 'aut] — väljamakstud saama, lahkuma.

firm [fə:m] — firma, kaubamaja-nimi.

long ago — kaua aega tagasi. 20.

according to its dictionary meaning — tema nime tähenduse järele sõnaraamatus.

gruff [grʌf] — jäme.

vocation [və'keiʃən] — elukutse.

to misunderstand — valesti aru saama.

moneylender — rahalaenaja.

sharp — terav, nutikas.

attorney [ə'tɔ:ni] — advokaat. 25.

Sheriff's officer — kohtupristav.

broker ['brɔukə] — maakler.

to sow one's discontented oats — enesel sarved maha jooksuma.

after having had the full-run of himself in ill-natured transactions — ja kui ta pahades tegudes küllalt möl-lanud oli.

for sake of — pärast.

to turn out amiable ['eimiəbəl] — lahkeks saama.

cramped [kræmpt] — kitsendatud. 30.

chafing ['tʃeifiŋ] — vihane.

peaceable ['pi:səbəl] — rahulik.

pursuit [pə'sju:t] — äri.

domestic ogre ['ougə] — kodune libahunt.

to live on — millestki elama.

implacable [im'pleikəbəl] — lepitama. 30.

- to despise [dis'paiz] — põlgama.  
 to delight [di'lait] — lõbustama.  
 malice ['mælis] — pahuruses.  
 to insinuate [in'sinjuət] — muretsema, panema.  
 grim expression — mõru väljendus.  
 pig — siga
5. bellman — avalik väljapakkuja.  
 to advertise ['ædvə:taiz] — kuulutama  
 moveable ['mu:vəbəl] — liikuv.  
 to darn — kuduma.  
 stocking — sukk.  
 to carve [kɑ:v] — lõikama, lahti lõikama.  
 pie [pai] — pasteet.  
 sample ['sæmpəl] — proov.  
 stock in trade — kaubaladu.  
 appalling [ə'pɔ:liŋ] — kohutav.  
 hideous ['hidɪəs] — järe.  
 hairy ['heəri] — karvane.  
 red-eyed ['red-aid] — punaste silmadega.  
 Jacks in Boxes — tondid karbi sees (mänguasi).  
 Vampire Kite ['væmpaɪə kait] — lohe, lendav madu, vere-  
 imeja näoga.  
 demoniacal [dɛmɔ'naiækəl] — tontlik.  
 tumbler [tʌmblə] — „ikka püsti“ (mänguasi Vanjka  
 Vstanjka).
10. to stare infants out of countenance ['kauntənəns] — lapsi  
 kohutama, hirmutama.  
 to revel ['revəl] — mõnutsema.  
 relief [rɪ'li:f] — puhke, kergendus.  
 safety-valve ['seifti-vælv] — pääste-, väljalaskeventiil, klapp.
15. to suppose [sə'pouz] — enesele ette kujutama.  
 cape [keip] — mantel.  
 calf, Pl. calves [kɑ:f] — sääremari.  
 to button ['bʌtən] — nõöpi panema.  
 chin [tʃin] — lõug.  
 uncommon [ən'kʌmən] — haruldane, mitte harilik.  
 pleasant ['plɛzənt] — meelepäraline.  
 fellow ['felou] — poiss.  
 about as choice [əbaut əz 'tʃɔis] — pea niisama valitud  
 peene.  
 spirit ['spirit] — vaim.

- bull-headed looking [ˈbul-hedəd ˈlukiŋ] — hõõveldamata 20.  
väljanägev.
- mahoganycoloured [mæˈhɒɡəniˈkʌləd] — pruuniks värvi-  
tud.
- top — tip, saapasäär.
- in spite of all this — selle pääle vaatamata, kiuste.
- bridegroom [ˈbraɪdɡru:m] — peigmees, noor abielumees. 25.
- kitchen [kɪtʃən] — köök.
- tchah [tʃɑ:] — põh!
- twist — moonutus.
- screw [skru:] — pahupidi pöörmine.
- sarcastic [sɑːˈkæstɪk] — halvav.
- his ill-conditioned self — kogu tema paha mina.
- to peer out — välja vaatama.
- to design [diˈzain] — plaanitsema, meeles olema, nõu  
olema.
- to mention [ˈmenʃən] — mainima. Lhk. 24, 1
- expressive — täis väljendust.
- to rattle — kõlistama midagi.
- indignation [ɪndɪɡˈneɪʃən] — põlastus.
- presumptuous [priˈzʌmʃəs] — ennast täis.
- assertion [əˈsɜːʃən] — kinnitus.
- imagination [ɪmædʒɪˈneɪʃən] — ettekujutus, fantaasia.
- to compass the possibility — võimalusega rehkendama.
- mad [mæd] — meelest ära.
- to murmur [ˈmɜːmə] — tasa ütlema, sosistama.
- I say! — hei!
- to nudge [nʌdʒ] — lükkama. 10.
- elbow [ˈelbou] — küünarnukk.
- apart [əˈpɑːt] — kõrvale.
- in the same boat — samas olekus.
- to inquire [ɪnˈkwaɪə] — küsima.
- disparity — mitte ühesugune iga.
- beforehand — enne.
- pressing hospitality — tikkuv võõrastevastuvõtlikkus.
- sociability [soufəˈbɪlɪti] — seltslikkus. 25.
- sociable [ˈsoufəbl] — seltsiv, seltskonda armastav.
- of no use [ɔv nou ju:s] — kasuta.
- anything but free [ˈeniθɪŋ bət ˈfri:] — teisiti kui vabalt.
- truth [tru:θ] — tõde.
- tea-drinking people — teejoojad inimesed.

a sort of [ə sɔ:t ɔv] — teatav liik.  
comfortable appearance ['kʌmfətəbl ə'pi:rəns] — mugav  
välisus.

L.hk. 25, 1.

to arrange [ə'reindʒ] — kokku kõnelema.

to keep (kept, kept) [ki:p (kept)] — pühitsema.

Weddingday ['wediŋ-dei] — pulma-, laulatuspäeva.

as far as that goes [əz fɑ:r əz ðət gouz] — nii kaugele  
kui see läheb.

to make the promise to oneself [tu meik ðə 'prɒmɪs tu  
wʌn'self] — enesele midagi lubama.

these six months [ði:z sɪks 'mʌnəz] — pool aastat tagasi.

wall [wɔ:l] — müür, sein.

ceiling ['si:liŋ] — lagi.

10. to hate [heit] — vihkama.

noise [nɔɪz] — kära.

to scrunch [skrʌntʃ] — puruks tallama.

heel [hi:l] — kand, konts.

heavily ['hevili] — raskesti.

floor [flɔ:] — põrand.

it's as much your 'interest — seisab niisama Teie huvides.

to persuade each other [pə:'sweɪd] — üksteist veendama.

quiet ['kwaiət] — rahulik.

contented [kɒn'tentɪd] — rahul.

to be better off — parem olema.

way [wei] — komme, viis.

15. whatever [wət'evə] — kõik, mis; mis ka ial.

to be determined [di'tə:mɪnd] — kalduvus olema.

to clinch [kɪntʃ] — järele tegema.

spirit of emulation ['spɪrɪt ɔv emju'leɪʃən] — järeletege-  
mise vaim.

among 'em (them) [ə'mʌŋ əm] — nende hulgas.

to dote on one ['dout ɔn wʌn] — kedagi õrnalt armastama.

half [hɑ:f] — pool.

to believe [bi'li:v] — uskuma.

don't-does not [daʊnt] — ei tee.

to cry, [krai] P. ja P. P. cried — hüüdma.

short [ʃɔ:t] — lühike.

sharp [ʃɑ:p] — terav.

laugh [lɑ:f] — naer.

25. some faint idea (sʌm feɪnt ai'di:ə) — nõrka mõtet, natuke  
lusti, tungi.

- to add [æd] — juure lisada.  
 to happen to meet [ˈhæpən tu mi:t] — juhtumisi treh-  
 vama, kokku saama.  
 half-closed [ˈhɑ:f klouzd] — poolkinni.  
 to twinkle [ˈtwɪŋkl] — pilgutama.  
 turned-up collar [ˈtə:nd-ʌp ˈkɒlə] — üleslöödud krae.  
 cape [keɪp] — lühike, lahtine mantel.  
 within an ace [wɪðɪn ən ˈeis] — peaaegu.  
 to poke out [pouk ˈaut] — välja torkama.  
 unlikely [ənˈlaɪkli] — mitte tõenäollik.  
 part and parcel [ˈpɑ:t ən ˈpɑ:sel] — olulik osa.  
 to substitute [ˈsʌbstɪtju:t] — millegi asemele paigutama. 30.  
 dog [dɒg] — koer, kelm.  
 to joke [dʒouk] — nalja heitma.  
 though [ðou] — ehk küll.  
 slow — aegamööda.  
 the full drift [ful ˈdrɪft] — täies ulatuses.  
 of his meaning [ɔv hɪz ˈmi:nɪŋ] — sest, mis ta arvas.  
 to eye [aɪ] — silmitsema.  
 serious [ˈsi:riəs] — tõsine.  
 manner [ˈmænə] — viis.  
 obliged [ɔˈblaɪdʒd] — sunnitud.  
 to be explanatory [ɪksˈplænətəri] — midagi laialiselt ju-  
 tustama, seletama.  
 humour [ˈhju:mə] — tuju. Lhk. 26, 1.  
 to hold out [hould ˈaut] — välja sirutama.  
 to tap something [ˈtæp ˈsʌmθɪŋ] — millegi pääle kopu-  
 tama.  
 forefinger [fɔ:fiŋgə] — esimene sõrm.  
 to imply [ɪmˈplaɪ] — millegi pääle tähendama.  
 to wit [tu wɪt] — see tähendab.  
 to rap something [ˈræp ˈsʌmθɪŋ] — millegi pääle koputama. 5.  
 to express [ɪksˈpres] — välja ütleva, väljendama.  
 bride [braɪd] — mõrsja (pulmapäeval), noorik.  
 sparingly [ˈspɛəriŋli] — õrnalt, hoidvalt.  
 a sense of power [sens ɔv ˈpaʊə] — võimutunne.  
 to gratify [ˈgrætɪfaɪ] — rahuldama, teostama.  
 whim [wɪm] — tuju, spleen.  
 to point [pɔɪnt] — näitama.  
 thoughtful [ˈθɔ:tfəl] — mõttes.  
 dimpled [ˈdɪmpəld] — lohukestega varustatud. 10.

chin [tʃin] — lõug.

to watch [wɒtʃ] — vaatlema.

bright [braɪt] — valge, hele.

blaze [bleɪz] — tuli, lõõm.

she honours and obeys [ʃi: 'ʌnəz ənd ɔ'beɪz] — ta austab ja kuulab teie sõna.

a man of 'sentiment — tundeinimene.

tu chuck [tʃʌk] — vibutama, loopima.

20. exactly so [ɪg'zæktli sou] — täitsa õige.

unusual [ən'ju:ʒuəl] — haruldane, mitte harilik.

alacrity of assent [ə'lækriti ɔv ə'sent] — kiire järelandmine, ühes nõusolemine.

doubtless ['daʊtləs] — kahtlemata.

of course [ɔv 'kɔ:s] — muidugi.

pleasant dreams ['plezənt 'dri:mz] — meelepärased unenäod.

to puzzle ['pʌzl] — segi ajama.

uncomfortable [ən'kʌmfətəbl] — ebamugav, kartlik.

uncertain [en'sə:tən] — kahtlane, mitte kindel.

25. in spite of himself [ɪn' spait ɔv] — ilma, et ta seda tah-  
tis; õieti tema enese kiuste.

he couldn't help — ta ei saanud teisiti.

compassionately [kəm'pæʃənətli] — kaastundlikult.

I'm off [aɪm ɔ:f] — ma pean minema.

we're = we are — meie oleme.

we are exactly alike — meie oleme täpikäält ühesuguses seisukorras.

in reality [ri'æliti] — tõelikkuses.

to go out visiting ['vɪzɪtɪŋ] — võõrusele minema.

my wife that is to be — minu tulevane naine.

you're agreeable [ə'gri:əbl] — see on teile meeltemööda.

Lhk. 27, 1. sudden ['sʌdən] — äkitselt.

to ring [rɪŋ] — kajama.

glass vessel ['glɑs 'vesəl] — klaasnõu.

seat [si:t] — iste.

to transfix [træns'fɪks] — läbi puurima, siin: anguma.

terror ['terə] — ehmatatus.

surprise [sə:'praɪz] — üllatus.

to advance [əd'vɑ:ns] — edasi jõudma.

within a short stride [wɪðɪn ə ʃɔ:t straid] — üks väike samm eemal.

- darling ['dɑ:lɪŋ] — kallis.  
 what's the matter [wɒts ðə 'mætə] — mis on?  
 to doze [douz] — tukkuma jääma. 10.  
 cake-box ['keɪk-bɒks] — koogikast.  
 imperfect [im'pɜ:fəkt] — mitte täielik.  
 recovery [ri'kʌvəri] — jällekättesaamine.  
 suspended [səs'pendɪd] — katkestatud.  
 presence of mind ['prezəns ɒv 'maɪnd] — rahulikuks  
 jäämine.  
 to seize [si:z] — kinni haarama.  
 immediately [i'mi:dʒətli] — kohe.  
 to apologize [ə'pɒlədʒaɪz] — andeks paluma.  
 to support [sə'pɔ:t] — toetama.  
 ill [ɪl] — haige. 15.  
 to fall into a wild fit of laughter [fɪt ɒv 'lɑ:ftə] — met-  
 sikult naerma pahvatama.  
 grasp [græsp] — pide.  
 to cover ['kʌvə] — kinni katma.  
 face [feɪs] — nägu.  
 apron ['eɪprən] — põll.  
 bitterly ['bɪtəli] — kibedasti.  
 to suffer ['sʌfə] — laskma.  
 to turn [tə:n] — käänma, pöörama. 25.  
 to address [ə'dres] — kellegi poole sõnadega pöörama.  
 her brain is wandering [hɜə 'breɪn ɪz 'wɔ:ndərɪŋ] — ta on  
 meelest ära.  
 fancy ['fæ:nsi] — tuju.  
 shock [ʃɒk] — ergulöök.  
 I wonder [aɪ 'wʌndə] — ma tahaksin teada.  
 humph [hʌmf] — hm! 28, 1.  
 in a whisper [ɪn ə'wɪspə] — sosistades.  
 figure ['fɪgə] — kogu.  
 nut-cracker ['nʌt-krækə] — pähkla puruks hammustaja.  
 model [mɒdəl] — mudel.  
 screw-jaw [skru:dzɔ:] — ärakruvitav lõualuu.  
 opening down into — alla lahti minev.  
 waistcoat ['weɪskəʊt] — vest.  
 lovely ['lʌvli] — armas.  
 ugly ['ʌgli] — inetu.  
 firebox ['faɪəbɒks] — tuliraud.  
 contemplation [kɒntəm'pleɪʃən] — vaatlus.

or — either [ɔr — 'aiðə] — või ka.

to unscrew [ʌn'skru:] — lahti kruvima.

10. match [mætʃ] — tuletikk.

to turn one's heels upwards [tu tən wʌns hi:lz ʌpwədʒ]  
— kedagi ümber pöörama, kedagi pääpääle paigutama.

light [lait] — valgus.

gentleman ['dʒentlmən] — herra.

mantle-shelf ['mæntəl-ʃɛlf] — kaminasims.

just as he stands [dʒʌst əz hi: 'stændz] — nii kuidas ta  
sää! seisab.

all right now — [ɔ:l 'rait nau] — on jälle kõik korras.

to wave away [weiv ə'wei] — jumalagajätmiseks leh-  
vitama.

hurriedly ['hʌrɪdli] — ruttu.

to take care [teɪk 'keə] — ettevaatlik olema.

to murder ['mɜ:də] — surmama.

dark as pitch [dɑ:k əz 'pɪtʃ] — pime kui kotis.

25. astounded [əs'taundɪd] — kohkunud.

to be engaged in [ən'geɪdʒd] — tegev olema millegagi.

to soothe [su:ð] — trööstima, lohutama.

to tend [tend] — ravitsema, kellegi eest hoolitsema.

conscious ['kɒnʃəs] — teadev.

only [ounli] — ainuke.

guest [gest] — külaline.

curly ['kɜ:li] — säbar.

don't = does not

30. to belong [bi'lɔŋ] — kuuluma.

to give a hint [hint] — tähendama, märku andma.

the more so [ðə 'mɔ:sou] — seda enam.

Lhk. 29, 1. attendant [ə'tendənt] — saatja.

infirmity [ɪn'fɜ:miti] — hädsus.

to touch [tʌtʃ] — puudutama.

ear [i:ə] — kõrv.

to render indispensable [ɪndɪs'pensəbl] — vajaline.

there must be some mistake [mɪs'teɪk] — sää! peab  
mingi eksitus olema.

shelter ['ʃeltə] — kaitse.

acceptable [ək'septəbl] — vastuvõetav.

kindness ['kaɪndnis] — lahkus.

to suffer ['sʌfə] — lubama.

to rent a bed — söngi üürima.

- to surprise [sə:'praiz] — üllatama.  
 rapidity [ræ'piditi] — kiirus.  
 consent [kɒn'sent] — nõusolemine. 10.  
 I don't object — mul ei ole midagi selle vastu.  
 stone deaf ['stoun'def] — kurt kui kivi.  
 to urge [ə:dʒ] — rõhuga ütlema.  
 to make up a bed di'rectly — sāngi üles tegema kohe.  
 to hurry off [hʌri 'ɔ:f] — ruttu ära minema.  
 flutter of spirits ['flʌtər ɒv 'spirits] — meelerahutus.  
 agitation [ædʒi'teɪʃən] — erutus.  
 strange [streɪndʒ] — veider.  
 confounded [kɒn'faundɪd] — imestatud, et sõnagi suust  
 ei saa.  
 cap [kæp] — müts. 20.  
 to lift [lɪft] — pääst ära võtma.  
 to frighten ['fraɪtən] — ehmatama.  
 precious pet ['preʃəs 'pet] — kallis varandus, armas.  
 to muse [mju:z] — juurdlema.  
 to pace to and fro [tu 'peɪs 'tu: ən 'frou] — edasi-tagasi  
 sammuma.  
 to make ready [meɪk 'redi] — valmis tegema. 25.  
 visitor ['vɪzɪtə] — külaline, võõras.  
 to decline [di'klaɪn] — tagasi lükkama.  
 refreshment [rɪ'freʃmənt] — värskendus, kehakinnitus.  
 a cup of tea [kʌp ɒv 'ti:] — tass teed.  
 to retire [rɪ'taɪə] — tagasi tõmbuma, oma tupp minema.  
 to arrange [ə'reɪndʒ] — korda seadma.  
 chimney-corner ['tʃɪmni-kɔ:nə] — nurk kaminas.  
 to fill the pipe [fɪl ðə 'paɪp] — piipu toppima.  
 stool [stu:l] — iste, tugitool.  
 notion ['nouʃn] — mõiste, mõte.  
 coaxing ['kouksɪŋ] — häälitsev.  
 wheedling ['wi:dliŋ] — meelitav. Lhk. 30, 1.  
 out and out ['aʊt ənd aʊt] — üleüldse.  
 filler ['fɪlə] — täitja.  
 in the four quarters of the globe ['kwɔ:təz ɒv ðə 'gləʊb]  
 — kogu maakeral.  
 chubby ['tʃʌbi] — ümarik, paks.  
 bowl [bəʊl] — piibupää.  
 to blow down [bləʊ 'daʊn] — sisse puhuma.  
 to clear ['kliə] — puhastama.

- tube [tju:b] — toru, piibuvars.  
 to affect [ə'fekt] — nii tegema nagu.  
 telescope ['teləskoup] — pikksilm.  
 provoking [prɔ'voukiŋ] — kelmlikult, õieti: väljakutsuvalt.  
 twist [twist] — näomoonutus.  
 capital ['kæpitəl] — tore.  
 perfect ['pə:fəkt] — täielik.  
 10. subject ['sʌbdʒəkt] — asi.  
 tobacco [tɔ'bəkou] — tubak.  
 lighting ['laitiŋ] — põlemapanemine.  
 wisp of paper [wisp ɔv 'peipə] — paberilipak.  
 to scorch [skɔ:tʃ] — ära kõrvetama.  
 to tune up [tju:n 'ʌp] — hääle üles võtma, ette mängima.  
 to acknowledge [ək'nɔlidʒ] — tunnustama.  
 to blaze up [bleiz 'ʌp] — üles lõkendama.  
 unheeded [ən'hi:did] — tähelepanematult, vaikselt.  
 smoothing [smu:ðiŋ] — tasanema.  
 to expand [iks'pænd] — kiirgama, õieti: end laiali laotama.  
 the readiest of all ['rediəst] — kõige enam valmis.  
 20. sober ['soubə] — läbelikult.  
 thoughtful ['θɔ:tfəl] — mõttes.  
 to puff at [pʌf'æt] — matse tegema.  
 to tick [tik] — tiksuma.  
 to gleam [gli:m] — hiilgama.  
 in fairy shape [in 'fɛəri 'feip] — murutütre kujul.  
 to summon ['sʌmən] — võluma.  
 25. age [eidʒ] — vanus, iga.  
 size [saiz] — suurus.  
 driver ['draivə] — kutsar.  
 tilt [tilt] — silt.  
 to tend [tend] — ravitsema.  
 plainly ['pleinli] — selgesti.  
 with all his might [maɪt] — kõige jõuga.  
 Lhk. 31. to remain [ri'mein] — jääma.  
 singly ['siŋgli] — üksikult.  
 to linger ['liŋgə] — viibima.  
 chimneypiece ['tʃimni:pi:s] — kaminasims.  
 failing ['feiliŋ] — eksinud.  
 vision ['viʒən] — viirastus, nägemine.  
 shadow ['ʃædou] — vari.  
 10. blessing ['blesiŋ] — õnnistus.

- with yours to back it — ja teie oma pääle kauba.  
 storybook ['stouribuk] — juturaamat.  
 workaday world ['wə:kədeɪ 'wə:ld] — igapäevane maailm.  
 cracked [krækt] — katkihammustatud.  
 nutshell ['nʌtʃəl] — pähklakoor.  
 pimple ['pɪmpəl] — tüügas.  
 prominent ['prɒmɪnənt] — väljaseisev, silmapaistev.  
 red-brick nose — nina punasest telliskivist.  
 premises ['premɪzɪz] — ehitused.  
 were the great feature of the street [də greɪt 'fi:tʃə] —  
 andsid tänavale päälme.  
 to knock down [nɒk 'daʊn] — maha lööma.  
 dwelling ['dweliŋ] — elukorter.  
 to carry off [kæri 'ɔ:f] — ära sõitma.  
 enchanted [ən'tʃɑ:ntɪd] — nõiduslik, võluv.  
 of Caleb's furnishing [ɔv 'keɪləbz 'fə:nɪʃɪŋ] — mida Caleb  
 varustanud oli.  
 scarcity ['skɛəsɪti] — puudus, nappus.  
 shabbiness ['ʃæbɪnɪs] — kakenud olek.  
 trouble [trʌbl] — mure. 25.  
 sorcerer ['sɔ:sərə] — nõid.  
 only ['əʊnli] — ainus.  
 magic art ['mædʒɪk'ɑ:t] — nõiakunst.  
 magic ['mædʒɪk] — nõia-, nõiduslik.  
 devoted [di'voutɪd] — anduv.  
 deathless ['deələs] — surematu.  
 mistress — naisõpetaja, koolipreili.  
 study ['stʌdi] — õppimine.  
 teaching ['ti:tʃɪŋ] — õpetus.  
 discoloured [dis'kɒləd] — luitunud. 30.  
 blotched [blɒtʃt] — plekiline, määrdunud.  
 bare of plaster [beər ɔv'plɑ:stə] — mahapudenenud, ilma  
 mörtlita.  
 crevice ['krevɪs] — lõhe, pragu.  
 unstopped [ʌn'stɒpt] — toppimata. Lhk. 32, 1.  
 to widen ['waɪdən] — laienema.  
 beam — [bi:m] — palk.  
 to moulder ['mouldə] — kõdunema.  
 to tend downward [tend'daʊnwəd] — vajuma.  
 to rust [rʌst] — roostetama.  
 to rot [rɒt] — mädanema, pehkima.

- to peel off [pi:l 'ɔ:f] — koorima.  
 shape [ʃeip] — kogu.  
 true proportion [prɔ'pɔ:ʃn] — õige mõõt, proportsioon.
5. to wither away [wiðər ə'wei] — kaduma.  
 shapes of delf [ʃeips ɔv 'delf] — Delfti nõud (Delfti linn  
 Hollandis).  
 earthenware ['ə:θənwɛə] — kivinõud.  
 board [bɔ:d] — seinalaud.  
 sorrow ['sɔrou] — mure.  
 faintheartedness ['feinthɑ:tədnis] — norutus.  
 scanty ['skænti] — napp.  
 sightless ['saitləs] — pime.  
 master ['mɑ:stə] — herra.  
 exacting — väljapressivalt.
10. uninterested — osavõtmata.  
 in the belief [bi'li:f] — usus.  
 an eccentric humourist [ik'sentrik 'ju:merist] — tujukas  
 inimene.  
 jest [dʒest] — nali.  
 Guardian Angel ['gɑ:dien 'eindʒəl] — kaitseingel.  
 to disdain [dis'deɪn] — ära põlgama.  
 thankfulness — tänulikkus.  
 doing ['du:iŋ] — teos.  
 sad [sæd] — kurb.  
 spirit — vaim, tont.  
 to inspire [in 'spaiə] — sisendada.
20. deprivation [dəprə'veiʃən] — puudus.  
 means [mi:nz] — abinõu.  
 tribe [traib] — suguharu, suguselts.  
 potent ['poutənt] — võimas.  
 to hold converse [kɔn'vɜ:s] — läbikäimist pidama.  
 frequently ['fri:kwəntli] — sagedasti.  
 to be the case [keɪs] — nii olema.  
 implicit — tingimata.  
 to rely on [ri'lai] — end jätma selle pääle.  
 tender — õrn, täis armastust.  
 counsel ['kaunsəl] — nõu.
30. human kind ['ju:mən 'kaind] — inimesesugu.  
 to be at work — töö juures olema.  
 ordinary — harilikult.  
 living-room — elutuba.

- doll ['dɔl] — pupe, nukk.‡
- station ['steɪfən] — auaste, seisukoht.
- suburban tenement [səb'ə:bən 'tenimənt] — eeslinna elukorter.
- of moderate means — kasinate abinõudega.
- kitchen — köök.
- single a partment — üksiktuba.
- capital ['kæpitəl] — tore.
- town residence ['taun 'rezidəns] — linna elukorter.
- doll-lady of distinction — suurtsugu nukudaam. 5.‡
- wax limbs ['wæks limz] — vahaliikmed.
- symmetry — sümmeetria.
- her compeers [kəm'piəz] — omasugune.
- in the social scale ['souʃəl 'skeil] — seltskondlises astmekorras.
- leather ['leðə] — redel.
- coarse [kɔ:s] — jäme.
- linen stuff ['linən stʌf] — lõuend.‡
- match [mætʃ] — tuletikk.
- tinder-box — tuliraud. 10.
- established in their sphere ['sfiə] — kindlasti oma ringi asetatud.
- beyond the possi'bility — ilma võimaluseta.
- various ['vəriəs] — mitmetsugu.
- sample [sæmpl] — muster, proov.
- handicraft ['hændikræft] — käsitöökunst.
- besides [bi'saidz] — pääle selle.
- to be an uncommonly tight fit ['tait 'fit] — haruldaselt 15.  
sitkest koest olema.
- to cram in [kræm'in] — sisse pakkima, sulguma.
- anyhow ['enihaʊ] — soovitaval viisil.
- to rattle — vapustama.
- to shake — raputama.
- into the smallest compass — kõige vähemas ulatuses, kõige vähema ruumi pääle.
- a bold poetical license [pə'etikəl 'laisəns] — julge luulelik vabadus.
- knocker ['nɒkə] — koputaja.
- suggestive of [sə'dʒestiv əv] — midagi meele tuletav. 20.
- morning callers — hommikukülaline.
- postman ['poustmən] — postimees.

pleasant finish — meelepäraline lõpp.  
 score [skour] — tosin (õieti: 20 tükki).  
 doleful music ['doulfəl] — vilets muusika.  
 fiddle ['fidl] — viiul.  
 drum [drʌm] — trumm.

25. instrument of torture ['tɔ:tʃə] — piinamise riist.  
 shield [ʃi:ld] — kilp.  
 sword [sɔ:d] — mõõk.  
 spear [spiə] — oda.  
 gun [gʌn] — püss.  
 in the midst of — keskel, hulgas.  
 object ['ɔbdʒəkt] — asi.  
 at work [ət'wɜ:k] — töö.  
 dressmaker ['dresmeikə] — õmbleja.  
 to glaze [gleiz] — lakeerima.  
 to paint [peint] — maalima.  
 four-pair front ['four-peə frɒnt] — neljakorraline [esipool, front].
30. desirable [di'zairəbl] — meeltnööda, soovitav.  
 family mansion [f'æmili mænʃən] — perekonna-elumaja.  
 to imprint [im'print] — päalesurutud.  
 absorbed [əb'sɔ:bd] — vaibunud.  
 dreamy ['dr:mi] — unistav.  
 manner ['mænə] — viis.  
 to sit well on — hästi passima.  
 alchemist ['ælkimist] — alkeemik, kullategija.  
 abstruse student [əb'stru:z'stju:dənt] — salapärase asja-dega tegev olija.
- Lhk. 34, 1. at first sight [ət'fɜ:st'sait] — esimese pilgu pääle.  
 an odd contrast [ən'ɔd'kɒntrəst] — isetaoline kontrast.  
 triviality [trivi'ælitɪ] — igapäevsus.  
 trivial ['triviəl] — igapäevane, triviaal.  
 to invent [in'vent] — üles leidma.  
 to pursue [pə:'sju:] — jälgima, korda saatma.  
 for bread [bred] — leiva eest, pärast.  
 serious matters of fact ['si:riəs'mætəz ɔv'fækt] — tõsised tõeasjad, faktid.
5. great-coat ['greit-kout] — ülikuub.  
 to glance [glɑ:ns] — pilku heitma.  
 clothes-line ['klouðz-lain] — pesunöör.  
 garment ['gɑ:mənt] — kleit, riie.

previously described [ˈpri:viəsli disˈkraibd] — ülal, enne kirjeldatud.

to dry [drai] — kuivama.

fashionable tailor [ˈfæʃənəbl ˈteilə] — moodirätsepp.

too [tu:] — päälegi.

with delight [wið diˈlait] — joovastuse pärast.

half-ashamed [hɑ:f-əˈfeimd] — poolhabelikult.

though [ðou] — sellegipärast.

to watch [wətʃ] — vaatlema.

to brighten [ˈbraitən] — hiilgama.

swell [swel] — keku, moodinarr.

which way to look [luk] — kuhu vaadata.

beggar [ˈbegə] — kerjus.

your Honour [jʊrˈʌnə] — Teie Kõrgus.

merry [ˈmeri] — rõõmus.

exultation [ægzʌlˈteifən] — ülisuur rõõm.

to clasp [klɑ:sp] — käsi plaksutama.

plainly [ˈpleinli] — selgesti.

bright blue [braitˈblu:] — helesinine.

radiant [ˈreidiənt] — kiirgav.

the blessed sky [ˈblest skai] — armas taevas.

made loose to the figure [meid ˈlu:s tu ðə ˈfiɡə] — avaralt istuma.

heartily [ˈhɑ:tili] — südamlikult.

free steep — vaba samm.

handsome [ˈhænsəm] — ilus.

vain [vein] — edev, tühine.

presently [ˈprezəntli] — kohe.

to point at — tähendama millegi pääle.

glee [gli:] — rõõm.

to find out [faɪndˈaʊt] — tabama.

picture [ˈpɪktʃə] — pilt.

to cross [krɒs] — üle astuma.

never once — mitte kordagi.

threshold [ˈθreʃəʊld] — läve.

slow pace — aeglane samm.

footfall [ˈfʊtfɔ:l] — samm, aste.

to counterfeit [ˈkauntəfi:t] — järele tegema.

light tread [tred] — kerge samm.

to render — tegema.

cheerful [ˈtʃi:əfəl] — rõõmus.

15.

25.

Lhk. 35, 1.

15.

20. courageous [kə'reidʒəs] — julge.  
 vague [veig] — kindluseta.  
 bewilderment of manner [bə'wildəmənt əv məənə] — oleku segadus.  
 to originate [ɔ'ridʒineit] — pärit olema.  
 to confuse oneself [kən'fju:z] — ennast petma.  
 to labour — vaeva nägema.  
 his own indentivity [ai'dentiti] — tema oma ise.  
 bearing on [bɛəriŋ] — suhet võtma millegi pääle.  
 there we are — valmis! nüüd on see valmis.  
 to fall back a pace or two — paar sammu tagasi astuma.  
 judgement [ˈdʒʌdʒmənt] — otsuseandmine.
30. the real thing ['ri:əl] — tõelikkus.  
 sixpenn'orth (= sixpennyworth) of halfpence ['sikspenrə əv heipens] — viiskümmend penni peenes rahas, vaskrahas.  
 what a pity [wət ə'piti] — kui kahju.  
 to open ['oupən] — avama.  
 at once [ət'wʌns] — ühekorraga.  
 staircase ['stækeis] — trepp.  
 regular ['regjulə] — korralik, õige.
- Lhk. 36, 1. calling ['kɔ:liŋ] — kutse.  
 to delude [del'ju:d] — silmakirja tegema.  
 to swindle ['swindl] — petma.  
 soft — tasa.  
 to tire ['taiə] — ära väsima.  
 to echo ['ekou] — kostma.  
 burst of animation [bə:st əv əni'meiʃən] — elavuse puhkemine.  
 to check oneself — milleski peatuma.  
 involuntary [in'voləntəri] — tahtmata.  
 imitation [imi'teiʃən] — järeleaimamine.  
 half length ['hɑ:fləŋθ] — istudes, õieti: poolel pikkusel.
10. to stretch [stretʃ] — end sirutama, ringutama.  
 to yawn [jɔ:n] — haigutama.  
 to represent [ripri'zənt] — kujutama.  
 eternal [i'tə:nəl] — igavene.  
 state of weariness [steit əv 'wi:rinəs] — väsimuse olek, seisukord.  
 waist [weist] — talje, puus.

- upwards [ˈʌpwədz] — ülespoole, ülale.  
 to hum [hʌm] — sumisema.  
 fragment [ˈfrægmənt] — katkend.  
 Bacchanalian song [bækəˈneiliən] — joogilaul.  
 sparkling bowl [ˈspɑ:kliŋˈboul] — vahutav peeker, bowle.  
 assumption [əˈsʌmjən] — näitumine, võetud.  
 devil-may-care voice — muretu hääl. 15.  
 meagre [ˈmi:gə] — kõhn, lahja.  
 go it! [ˈgou it] — pagan võtku!  
 to suspect one of something [səsˈpekt] — kedagi milleski kahtlaseks pidama.  
 to term [tə m] — nimetama.  
 not by any means [ni:nz] — mingil tingimisel mitte.  
 I can't afford — ma ei saa seda enesele lubada, ma ei suuda sellega valmis saada.  
 hardly [ˈhɑ:dli] — vaevalt.  
 to wink at — kellelegi pilgutama.  
 to whisper [ˈwɪspə] — sosistama. 25.  
 such a man to joke [dʒouk] — kuidas see nalja heita võib.  
 to be in earnest — tõsiselt arvama.  
 to nod [nɒd] — tähendada.  
 light-hearted — kerge südamega, lahke.  
 idiot [ˈidiɒt] — nõdrameelne.  
 to found [faʊnd] — põhjendada. Lhk. 37, 1.  
 belief [biˈli:f] — usk.  
 whether — or — kas — või.  
 consciously [ˈkɒnʃəsli] — teadvalt.  
 to be fond of — armastama.  
 in his grudging way [ˈgrʌdʒɪŋ] — omal uriseval viisil.  
 no gleam of reason [ˈgli:m əvˈri:zən] — arust jälgegi.  
 cheek [tʃi:k] — põsk, pale.  
 tenderly [ˈtendəli] — õrnalt.  
 to release [riˈli:s] — lahti laskma.  
 unspeakable [ʌnsˈpi:kəbl] — väljarääkimata, äraütlemata.  
 affection [əˈfekʃən] — poolekaldumine, armastus.  
 fervent [ˈfə:vənt] — hõõguv.  
 gratitude [ˈgrætɪtʃu:d] — tänulikkus.  
 to be moved [mu:vɒd] — põhjust saama. 15.  
 to growl [graʊl] — urisema.  
 stood [stʊd] — siin: pani.

pillow ['pilou] — padi.

glorious ['glourias] — tore.

woeful ['woufəl] — ärras.

employer [əm'plɔiə] — peremees.

to strike oneself against [straik] — end millegi vastu  
tõukama.

25. in walking [in 'wɔ:kiŋ] — minnes.

to cheer [tʃi:ə] — rõõmustama.

Bedlam ['bedləm] — hullumaja Londonis.

Bedlam broke loose ['bedləm brouk 'lu:s] — hullumajast  
ära karanud; lolliks läinud.

under his breath [brəθ] — tasa, iseenesele.

strait waist-coat ['streit 'wes-kət] — sunnijakk.

mufflers ['mʌfləz] — mask, millega mürajate kisa takis-  
tada.

we're getting on ['wiə] — asi läheb ikka paremaks.

to hook [huk] — sisse haakima, kokku käänama.

loose [lu:s] — lahtine.

to stare [stɛə] — üksisilmi vaatama.

Lhk. 38. rose-tree ['rouz-tri:] — roosipuu.

to forge [fɔ:dʒ] — taguma, tegema.

deception [di'sepʃən] — pettumus.

to deny oneself [di'nai] — enesele puudusi pääle panema.

to assume [ə'sju:m] — oletama.

for the nonce [nɒns] — silmapilguks.

10. cordiality [kɔ:di'æliti] — südamlikkus.

straight [streit] — otse.

to guide [gaid] — juhtima, viima.

to need [ni:d] — tarvitama.

to rejoin [ri'dʒɔin] — vastama.

eagerly ['i:gəli] — õhinal.

to adorn [ə'dɔ:n] — ehtima.

little what's-her-name — see väike sääl, kuidas ta nimi  
ometi on?

spoil [spɔilt] — ärahellitatud.

picnic ['piknik] — söömaaeg, piknik.

an't it ['ɑ:nt it] = isn't = is it not

20. distaste [dis'teist] — põlgtus.

for the whole concern [fɔ θə 'houl kɒn'sɜ:n] — kogu asja  
eest.

I should like to join the party — ma tahaksin häämeelega seltskonnaga ühes olla, häämeelega ühes, juures olema.

in an ecstasy [ˈɛkstəzi] — joovastuses.

fixed look [ˈfɪkst ˈlʊk] — angunud vaade.

sleep-walker [ˈsli:p-wɔ:kə] — kuutõbine.

lie [lai] — vale.

I've no doubt [aiv ˈnou ˈdaubt] — ma ei kahtle mitte.

to want [wɔnt] — soovima, tahtma.

company [ˈkʌmpəni] — seltskond.

to start from one [stɑːt] — kellegi eest taganema.

confounded [kɔnˈfaundid] — äraneetud.

to mutter [ˈmʌtə] — põmistama.

to be afraid [əˈfreɪd] — kartma.

to comprehend [kɔmpriˈhend] — mõistma.

parson [ˈpɑ:sən] — vaimulik.

clerk [kla:k] — registratsiooniametnik (kodanlikes abielus).

beadle [ˈbi:dl] — köster.

glass-coach [ˈglɑ:s-koutʃ] — pulmasõiduriist.

bell [bel] — kell.

bride-cake [ˈbraɪd-keɪk] — pulmakook.

favour [ˈfeɪvə] — pael, shleif.

marrow-bone [ˈmærou-boun] — klarnet, õieti: üdiluu.

cleaver [ˈkli:və] — zimbel, õieti: hakknuga.

tom-foolery [ˈtɒm-fu:ləri] — lollus.

on that account [ɔn ˈdæt əˈkaunt] — sellepärast.

a little something or other — mingi väike asi.

leg of mutton — lambakints.

some comfortable trifle [ˈkʌmfətəbl ˈtraɪfl] — mõni ilus väike asi.

to droop [dru:p] — ripendada laskma.

to venture [ˈventʃə] — julgema.

an't = is not.

clever [klevə] — osav.

swan [swɔn] — luik.

shrug [ʃrʌg] — õlakehitus.

to deliver oneself of something — ühe asja ära tegema.

infinite [ˈɪnfɪtɪ] — lõpmata.

contempt [kɔnˈtemt] — põlgatus.

lost in meditation [mediˈteɪʃən] — mõtetesse vaibunud.

Lhk. 39.

5.

15.

Lhk. 40, 1.

- to withdraw [wið'drɔ:] — end tagasi tõmbama.  
gaiety ['geiiti] — rõõm.  
to vanish ['væniʃ] — kaduma.  
downcast ['daʊnkɑ:st] — mahalöödud, norus.  
to bewail [bi'weil] — kaebama.  
re'membrance — mälestus.
5. loss [lɒs] — kahju.  
sorrowful ['sɔ:rəʊfəl] — kurb.  
reflection [ri'flekʃən] — vaatlus.  
to lind vent — südant kergitama, end avaldama.  
to yoke [jəʊk] — ette rakendama.  
a team of horses [ti:m] — paar hobuseid.  
summary process ['sʌməri 'prɒsəs] — lühidalt, lühike protsess.  
to nail [neil] — naelutama.  
harness ['hɑ:nɪs] — hobuseriistad.  
vital parts ['vaitəl pɑ:ts] — suursugusemad osad.
10. to draw near — ligidale tulema.  
workingstool — töötool.  
lonely ['ləʊnli] — üksi.  
in the dark [dɑ:k] — pimeduses.  
patient ['peɪʃənt] — kannatlikult.  
willing ['wɪliŋ] — valmis.  
no sooner said than done [nəʊ 'su:nə 'sed ðən 'dʌn] —  
öeldud, tehtud.  
much the same [mʌtʃ ðə 'seɪm] — täitsa seesama.  
homely ['həʊmli] — koduselt.  
snug [snʌg] — puhas.  
gay colours [geɪ 'kɒləz] — heledad värvid.  
plate [pleɪt] — taldrik.  
dish [dɪʃ] — kauss, liud.  
shining ['ʃaɪniŋ] — hiilgav.
25. panels [pænəlz] — puutäidis.  
beam [bi:m] — palk.  
cheerfulness ['tʃi:əfəlnɪs] — lõbus tuju.  
neatness ['ni:tnis] — puhtus.  
to busy oneself ['bɪzi] — tegev olema.  
crazy ['kreɪzi] — lagunenud.  
shed — pesitus, õieti: kuur.  
fancy ['fɑ:nsi] — fantaasia, ettekujutus.  
to transform [træns'fɔ:m] — ümber kujutama.

- gallant [ˈgælənt] — kena. Lhk. 41, 1.  
 pretty brisk — kaunis südi.  
 though [ðəʊ] — siiski.  
 to steal one arm round his neck — tasaselt ühte kätt  
 tema turja ümber panema.  
 to draw on his invention [ˈdrɔː ɒn hɪz ɪnˈvenʃən] — oma  
 ettekujutuse jõudu abiks võtma.  
 pensive [ˈpensɪv] — mõtetes.  
 shape [ʃeɪp] — kogu.  
 to equal one [ˈiːkwəl] — võrduma.  
 warning [wɔːnɪŋ] — hoiatavalt. 15.  
 pressure [ˈpreʃə] — surve.  
 to cough [kɒf] — köhima.  
 to hammer [ˈhæmə] — vasaraga lööma.  
 to fall back — millegi pääle tulema.  
 infallible [ɪnˈfælibl] — eksimata.  
 resource [riːsɔːs] — pelguabinõu.  
 benefactor [ˈbenɪfæktə] — häätægija.  
 hastily [ˈheɪstɪli] — järsu hooga.  
 of course [ɔvˈkɔːs] — muidugi.  
 with reason [wɪðˈriːzən] — õigusega.  
 fervency [ˈfɜːvənsɪ] — leek, südamlus. 25.  
 motive [ˈmɒtɪv] — liigutav põhjus, aje.  
 to endure [ənˈdjuːə] — välja pidama.  
 deceit [diːsiːt] — pettumus, petmine.  
 benevolent [beˈnevələnt] — helde.  
 to cloak [klaʊk] — uuesti riidesse panema.  
 favour [ˈfeɪvə] — poolehoideavaldus.  
 show [ʃəʊ] — paiste, näitumine.  
 roughness [ˈrʌfnɪs] — karedus. Lhk. 42, 1.  
 unwillingness — tusesus.  
 look [lʊk] — pilk, vaade.  
 glance [glɑːns] — silma läik.  
 reluctantly [rɪˈlæktəntli] — viivitades.  
 that don't signify [ˈsɪgnɪfaɪ] — see ei tee midagi.  
 companion [kəmˈpæniən] — seltsiline.  
 infirmity [ɪnˈfɜːmɪti] — haigus. 10.  
 nurse [nɜːs] — ravitseja.  
 gentle [ˈdʒentl] — tasane.  
 sickness [ˈsɪknɪs] — haigus.  
 suffering [ˈsʌfərɪŋ] — kannatus, vaev.

weariness [ˈwi:rɪnɪs] — väsimus.

for his sake [seɪk] — tema pärast.

to watch [wɒtʃ] — hoidma.

to tend [tend] — hoolitsema.

awake [əˈweɪk] — kui ta ärkvel on.

privilege [ˈprɪvɪlɪdʒ] — eesõigus.

15. opportunity [ɒpəˈtju:nɪti] — juhus.

truth [tru:θ] — truudus.

devotion [diˈvɒʃən] — andumus.

commotion [kɒˈmɒʃən] — ärevus.

to get under weigh [wei] — reisivalmiks saama, riidesse panema; õieti: laevasid purje alla panema.

to take time — aega maksma.

by the united efforts [juˈnaɪtɪdˈefɔ:ts] — ühisel jõupingutusel.

to be in'vested — riidesse saama.

creamcoloured [ˈkri:m-kʌləd] — koorevärviline.

nankeen [nænˈki:n] — nankinikollane puuvillariie.

raised-pie [ˈreɪzd-paɪ] — õieti: kõrge pasteet, siin: mütsitaoline kook.

Lhk. 43, 1. in course of time [ɪnˈkɔ:s ɔv ˈtaɪm] — aja vältusel.

to lift [lɪft] — üles tõstma.

basket [ˈbɑ:skɪt] — korv.

Veal and Ham-Pie [vi:l ənd ˈhæm-paɪ] — vasikaliha ja singipasteet.

a nice little article [ˈɑ:tɪkl] — üks kena tükikene.

to keep one behind his time [biˈhaɪnd hɪz taɪm] — kedagi kinni pidama.

bustle [ˈbʌsl] — ärevus, tüli.

not on any account [əˈkaʊnt] — mingil tingimisel mitte.

way! [wei] — pruul! hüüdmine hobustele seisma jääda.

monosyllable [mɒnɔˈsɪləbl] — ühesilbiline sõna.

who didn't mind it at all [ˈmaɪnd ɪt ət ˈɔ:l] — kes seda koguni tähele ei pannud.

20. to leave behind [li:v biˈhaɪnd] — maha jätma, unustama.

hardhearted [ˈhɑ:dhɑ:tɪd] — kõvasüdamega.

monster [ˈmɒnstə] — metsaline.

to save [seɪv] — kokku hoidma.

such a turn [tə:n] — niisugune temp.

regularly [ˈregjʊləli] — korralikult.

to go wrong [rɔŋ] — viltu, mööda minema.

lucky [ˈlʌki] — õnnelikult.

- in the first instance [instəns] — kohe esimest korda.  
 Good Gracious! [greɪʃəs] — heldekene! Lhk 44.  
 by the bye [baɪ də 'baɪ] — nii omale üteldes.  
 visibly ['vɪzɪbli] — nähtavalt.  
 instantly ['ɪnstəntli] — silmapilklikult.  
 embarrassed [əm'bærəst] — võraku.  
 an odd fish [ən 'ɒd 'fɪʃ] — üks kentsakas mees.  
 I can't make him out — ma ei saa temast aru kätte.  
 harm [hɑ:m] — paha.  
 with his eyes attracted to [ə'træktɪd] — silmad pööratud  
 kellegi pääle.  
 confirmation [kɒnfə'meɪʃən] — kinnitus. 10.  
 to ask leave [li:v] — luba paluma.  
 to go on lodging ['lɒdʒɪŋ] — veel edasi elama.  
 to come about — juhtuma.  
 strangely ['streɪndʒli] — isetaoliselt.  
 scarcely audible [skɛəslɪ'ɔ:dɪbl] — vaevalt kuuldavalt.  
 good-natured ['gud-neɪtʃəd] — hääloomuliselt.  
 to rely upon [ri'laɪə'pɒn] — ennast kellegi pääle jätma. 20.  
 to jog on [dʒɔg'ɒn] — aegamööda edasi sõitma, sörkima.  
 in the right spirit of cordiality ['spɪrɪt ɔv kɔ:di'æliɪti] —  
 õige südamluse vaimus.  
 nod — nikutus.  
 to require [ri'kvaɪə] — nõudma.  
 wholesome ['həulsəm] — terve.  
 action of the lungs [lʌŋz] — kopsutegevus.  
 withal [vɪð'ɔ:l] — kõige selle juures.  
 long-winded ['lɒŋ-wɪndɪd] — pikahingamisega.  
 parliamentary speech [pɑ:li'mentəri 'spi:tʃ] — parlamendi-  
 kõne.  
 passengers ('pæsɪndʒəz] — reisija.  
 to plod on [plɒd 'ɒn] — vaevaliselt marssima. 30.  
 for the express purpose [ɪk'spres 'pə:pəs] — eraldi ots-  
 tarbeks.  
 chat [tʃæt] — jutuaamine.  
 to have a chat — natuke juttu ajama.  
 package ['pækɪdʒ] — pakid. Lhk 45, 1.  
 errand cart ['erənd kɑ:t] — postimehe vanker.  
 numerous ['nju:mərəs] — arvurikas.  
 stoppage ['stɒpɪdʒ] — peatuspunkt, kinnipidamine.  
 not by any means — iialgi mitte.

5. expectation [ikspek'teifən] — oode.  
 inexhaustible [ineks'hə:stibl] — lõppemata.  
 direction [di'rekʃən] — juhatus.  
 play [plei] — näitemäng.  
 trip — väljasõit.  
 foggy — udune.  
 raw [rə:] — kare.  
 decidedly [di'saididli] — otsustavalt, tõesti.  
 to deem [di:m] — arvama.  
 on any terms [tə:mz] — igatahes.  
 crowning circumstance ['krauniŋ 'sə:kəmstəns] — hiilgepunkt, kroon.
15. I'll be sworn [ail bi: 'swɔ:n] — ma vannun.  
 capacity [kə'pæsiti] — võime.  
 respect [ri'spekt] — suhe.  
 in advance [in əd'vɑ:ns] — ees.  
 or so — vahest.  
 outpost ['autpoust] — piir.  
 to gain [gein] — jõudma.  
 pavement ['peivmənt] — prügitus.
25. a querulous chip ['kweruləs 'tʃip] — rahulolemata tükk.  
 peevish ['pi:viʃ] — sõnaaher, tusane.  
 to do the agreeable — meeltmööda tikkujat mängima.  
 evident — silmanähtavalt.  
 sensation [sen'seifən] — tunne.  
 unquestionably [ʌn'kwestʃənəbli] — küsimata.  
 salmon ['sæməŋ] — lõhe
- Lhk. 46, 1. to the full — vähemalt täielik.  
 quite a pleasant sight ['pleznt 'sait] — täitsa rõõmustav pilt (vaade).  
 to embrace [əm'breis] — süleldama.  
 a man of taste [teist] — maitsega mees.  
 beyond all question [bi'jɒnd əl'kwestʃən] — ilma mingi küsimiseta.
5. tart [tɑ:t] — tort.  
 besides [bi'saidz] — pääle selle.  
 we don't mind — meil ei ole sellest midagi.  
 dissipation [disi'peiʃən] — pillamine.  
 to be in the case [keis] — tähelepanemise alla tulema.  
 in addition to [in ə'diʃən tu] — pääle.
10. dainty ['deinti] — kõige magusam pala.

nut [nʌt] — pähkel.

orange [ˈɔrɪndʒ] — apelsin.

such small deer — niisugune väike asi, õieti: väikesed metsloomad.

repast [riˈpɑːst] — eine.

to set forth — katma.

board [bɔːd] — laud.

to flank [flæŋk] — täiendama.

contribution [kɒntriˈbjʊːʃən] — juurelisamine.

wooden bowl [ˈwʊdn ˈbəʊl] — puust kauss.

potato [pəˈteɪtəʊ] — kartul.

he was prohibited from [prɔˈhɪbɪtɪd] — temale oli ära keelatud. 15.

by solemn compact [baɪ ˈsɒləm ˈkɒmpækt] — pühaliku lepingu läbi.

to produce [prɔˈdjuːs] — andma, muretsema, müüma.

viands [vaɪəndz] — toiduained.

intended [ɪnˈtendɪd] — tulevane.

mother-in-law [mʌðər-ɪn-ˈlɔː] — ämm.

post of honour [pəʊst ɔv ˈɒnə] — aukoht.

to grace [greɪs] — ehtima.

festival [ˈfestɪvəl] — pidu.

to adorn oneself [əˈdɔːn] — ent ehtima.

cap [kæp] — tanu.

to calculate [ˈkælkjuleɪt] — arvama, rehkendama.

to inspire [ɪnˈspaɪə] — täitma.

thoughtless [ˈθɔːtləs] — mõttetu. 20.

awe [ɔː] — aukartus.

but let us be genteel or die [dʒenˈtiːl] — parem surra kui mitte toredasti esineda.

the bottom [ˈbɒtəm] of the table — laua alumine ots.

isolated from [ˈaɪsəleɪtɪd] — eraldatud.

for the time being — sel ajal.

article of furniture [ˈɑːtɪkl ɔv ˈfəːnɪtʃə] — mööblitükid. 25.

to knock against — tõukama.

to get on — end leidma.

regular [ˈregjʊlə] — õige.

dog in the manger was Tackleton [ˈmeɪndʒə] — kadekops oli Tackleton.

immediately [ɪˈmiːdiətli] — kohe.

dear, dear — taevake!

what changes [ˈtʃeɪndʒɪz] — missugused muudatused.  
 particularly [pɑːˈtɪkjʊləli] — iseäranis.  
 sober [ˈsəʊbə] — arukas, mõistlik.  
 plodding — end piinates, vaevates.  
 hollow [ˈhɒləʊ] — õõnes.  
 drum [drʌm] — trumm.

15. to twist one's neck — kellelgi kaela kahekorra käänma.  
 silly [ˈsɪli] — jõle.

to fix on — silmad heitma kellegi pääle.  
 to slap [slæp] — kämlaga lööma, klapsi andma.  
 to shout [ʃaʊt] — hõiskama.

Lhk. 48.

whisper [ˈwɪspə] — sosistama, pudilt rääkima.  
 for all that to stand in need [niːd] — kõige selle pääle  
 vaatamata tarvitama.

recalling to herself [riˈkɔːliŋ] — õiendus.

check [tʃek] — meeletuletus.

20. merely [ˈmiːəli] — ainult.

to interfere [ɪntəˈfiːə] — vahele astuma.

to shielt [ʃiːld] — kaitsma.

to prove [pruːv] — välja tulema, näituma.

effectual [ɪˈfektʃuəl] — mõjuv.

to stop — peatama.

wary [ˈwɛəri] — kaval.

had brought his eye to bear upon her — oli omad silmad  
 tema pääle seadnud.

to note closely [tu noutˈkləʊsli] — vaatlema täpikäält.

to remember to some purpose — meelde vajutama mingiks  
 otstarbeks.

byegone [ˈbaɪgən] — möödaläinud.

Lhk. 49, 1.

position — päätus, kinnitus.

incontrovertible [ɪnkɒntɹəˈvɜːtɪbl] — vastuvaidlemata.

to take credit — teeneks arvama.

to be disposed of — maetud saama.

current [ˈkʌrənt] — jooks, käik.

15. to divert to [diˈvɜːt tu] — juhtima millegi pääle.

to slight [slait] — hooletusse jätma.

to propose [prəˈpəʊz] — elada laskma.

to call upon — üles kutsuma.

bumper [ˈbʌmpə] — kann.

bait [beɪt] — karastus, jook.

institution [ɪnstɪˈtjuːʃən] — sisseseade.

- elect [i'lekt] — valitud.  
 to pull on [pul] — selga tõmbama. Lhk. 50, 1.  
 dreadnought coat ['drednɔ:t kout] — voorimehe kuub.  
 good bye [gud 'bai] — jääge terveks.  
 by rote [bai'rout] — mehaaniliselt.  
 to wave [weiv] — (käega) tähendama.  
 unconscious [ən'kɔnʃəs] — teadmata.  
 to alter ['ɔ:ltə] — muutma.  
 young shaver [jʌŋ'feivə] — piimahabe.  
 jolly ['dʒɔli] — ilus, lustilik.  
 to bend down — maha kummardama. 10.  
 to be in'tent upon — millegagi hoolega tegev.  
 to deposit [di'pɔzit] — panema.  
 damage ['dæmidʒ] — kahju.  
 cot [kɒt] — kätki.  
 of Bertha's furnishing ['fə:nifiŋ] — mida Bertha siia oli  
 pannud.  
 rheumatics [ru:'mætiks] — jooksjä (tõbi).  
 pouch — [pautʃ] — tubakakott.  
 to entangle [in'tæŋgl] — kinni jääma.  
 to bungle ['bʌŋgl] — osavuseta talitama.  
 discretion [dis'kreʃən] — osavus. Lhk. 51, 1.  
 to com'mend — kiitma.  
 vilely ['vaili] — pahasti.  
 clumsy ['klʌmzi] — osavuseta, kohmakalt.  
 verily — tõepoolest.  
 to stride [straid] P. strode [stroud] P. P. stridden [stridn]  
 — astuma, sammuma.  
 what time — selle aja vältusel.  
 dull [dʌl] — kurb.  
 mindful of ['maɪndfəl] — tähelepanelik kellegi vastu.  
 perplexed [pə:'plekst] — segane. 25.  
 to falter ['fɔ:ltə] — kogeleva.  
 affliction [ə'flikʃən] — kurbtus.  
 to treasure up ['treʒər'ʌp] — üles kuhjama, hoidma nagu  
 varandust.  
 to bear with — kannatust olema. Lhk. 52, 5.  
 wicked ['wikid] — halb, tänamata.  
 to weigh down [wei'daun] — maha kaaluma.  
 I cannot choose but — ma ei või teisiti kui.  
 moist — märg.

to overflow [ouvə'flou] — üle voolama.

pathetic [pæ'øetik] — pidulik.

to hesitate — viivitama.

to upturn [əp'tə:n] — ülespoole seadma.

blank [blæŋk] — värvitu.

sightless ['saitləs] — pime.

25. to course [kɔ:s] — voolama.

grateful ['greitfl] — tänulik.

to store [stɔ:] — alal hoidma.

have consideration for — kedagi oma hoole alla võtma.

Lhk. 53. to draw towards one in a closer grasp — kedagi enese külge tõmbama, temast kitsamalt, koomalt ümbert kinni võttes.

my bird [bə:d] — minu armas.

to wring one's heart [riŋ] — südant puruks piinama.

to relieve [ri'li:v] — kergendama.

weariness ['wi:rinəs] — raskus.

to release [ri'li:s] — lahti laskma.

to clasp [klæsp] — ümbert kinni võtma.

garment ['gɑ:mənt] — kleit, riided.

attitude ['ætiti:d] — olek.

to mingle ['miŋgl] — segama.

supplication [sʌpli'keifən] — palve, palumine.

15. to proceed [prɔ:si:d] — jätkama.

fold [fould] — volt.

Great Power ['pauə] — Suur Jumal!

smitten with — millestki maha põrutatud.

at one blow [blou] — ühe hoobiga.

to deceive [di'si:v] — petma.

cradle ['kreidl] — kätki, häll.

beaming ['bi:miŋ] — särav.

in good time — õigel ajal.

to recover [ri'kʌvə] — jälle kätte saama.

selfpossession ['selfpɔ:zefən] — enesevalitsus.

to interpose [intə'pouz] — vahele astuma.

composed [kɔm'pouz] — kogutud.

to mind us — meie poole kuulama.

cheery ['tʃiəri] — rõõmus.

Lhk. 54. obdurate ['ɔbdjureit] — kõvenenud, sarvunud.

to withstand [wið'stænd] — vastu panema.

to get away — kõrvale viima.

- to comfort [kʌmfət] — trööstima, lohutama.  
 to console [kɒn'səʊl] — üles tõstma, õieti ka trööstima.  
 needlework — näputöö.  
 nursing ['nɜːsɪŋ] — imetamine.  
 whispering chat [tʃæt] — tasane jutuajamine sosistava häälega.  
 to doze [douz] — tukkuma.  
 bits of bustle [ˈbʌsl] — liikuva tegevuse järgud.  
 the established [əs'tæblɪʃt] hour — kindlaksmääratud tund.  
 to share the meal — söömaajast osa võtma.  
 settle to something — tõsiselt millegi kallale asuma, täiesti 15.  
 anduma.  
 anxious for ['æŋkʃəs] — mures . . . pärast.  
 remorseful [ri'mɔːsfl] — mures, õieti täis südametunnis-  
 tuse närimist.  
 touching [ˈtʌtʃɪŋ] — liigutav.  
 idle ['aɪdl] — tegevuseta.  
 wistfully ['wɪstfəli] — uurides.  
 in his face [feɪs] — enesele.  
 tea was done — tee, õhtusöök oli möödas. 20.  
 cup [kʌp] — tass.  
 saucer ['sɔːsə] — alustass.  
 to put off [put 'ɔːf] — edasi lükkama.  
 to draw nigh [drɔː 'naɪ] P. drew [druː] P. P. drawn [drɔːn] —  
 ligemale tulema.  
 her colour came and went — tema läks pea punaseks,  
 pea jälle kahvatas.  
 restless ['restləs] — rahutu.  
 gradual approach ['grædʒjuəl ə'prəʊtʃ] — aegamööda ligi-  
 nemine.  
 to scratch [skrætʃ] — kraapima.  
 paw [pɔː] — käpp.  
 ruddy ['rʌdi] — punakas, punane. Lhk. 55.  
 winter berry — okaspalmi mari.  
 keen [kiːn] — terav.  
 never fear — ärge kartke.  
 house-room — ulualune.  
 to take it as an honour — enesele auks lugema.  
 reasonable — viisakas.  
 to try [traɪ] — proovi pääle panema.  
 to impart [ɪm'pɑːt] — andma.

assurance [ə'ʃu:rəns] — kinnitus.

20. to corroborate [kə'rɒbəreit] — kinnitama.

leave [li:v] — luba.

pleasantly ['plezənt] — rahuldatud.

to please [pli:z] — rahuldama.

intent [in'tent] — pingul.

in a low voice ['lou] — tasase häälega.

to describe [dis'kraib] — kirjeldama.

with scrupulous fidelity [wið 'skru:pjələs fi'deliti] — piinliku truudusega.

to move [mu:v] — liikuma.

to sigh [sai] — ohkama.

concerning him — mis temasse puutub.

30. in high 'spirits — hääs tujus.

clumsy ['klʌmzi] — osavuseta, saamatu.

to encircle [in'sə:kl] — ümber haarama.

rough [rʌf] — kare.

removed from [ri'mu:vd] — eraldatud.

Lhk. 56, 1. yonder ['jɒndə] — too sääl, sinna.

uneasy [ən'i:zi] — rahutu.

subject ['sʌbdʒikt] — asi.

jovial ['dʒouviəl] — lustilik, rõõmus.

wrappers ['ræpəz] — sidemed (kõrvade ja käeliikmete ümber.)

cosy ['kouzi] — mugav.

my humble service — truualamlik teener!

game [geim] — mäng.

15. cribbage ['kribədʒ] — kaardimäng.

board [bɔ:d] — tahvel mille pääle võidetud mängus väikeste märkidega (pegs) ära tähendatakse.

challenge ['tʃælindʒ] — üleskutse.

with gracious readiness — järeleandva valmisolemisega.

knotty ['nɒti] — raske, keeruline.

adversary ['ædvəsəri] — vastane.

rigid disciplinarian ['ridʒid di'sipli'neiriən] — terav mängija, valjusti koolitatud.

subject to — alla käima.

25. to peg — ära tähendada märgikestega.

to be entitled to [in'taitld] — õigustatud olema.

to require [ri'kwaiə] — nõudma.

vigilance ['vidʒiləns] — valvus.

- to spare [spɛə] — üle.  
 absorbed upon [əb'sɔ:bd] — juhitud pääle.  
 to restore him to a consciousness — temale kellegi siin-  
 olekut meelde tuletama.  
 directly [di'rektli] — kohe.  
 to deal [di:l] — andma.  
 crisis ['kraɪsɪs] — kriis, pöördepunkt.  
 in a hurry ['hʌri] — kiirelt. Lhk. 57.  
 hush [hʌʃ] — vait.  
 frightened aspect ['fraɪtənd 'æspəkt] — kohkunud välisus,  
 ilme.  
 accompany [ə'kʌmpəni] — saatma.  
 counting-house ['kauntiŋ-haʊs] — äriruum.  
 to command [kɔ'ma:nd] — valitsema.  
 ware-room — kaubaladu.  
 commit [kɔ'mit] — midagi tegema.  
 violence ['vaɪələns] — ägedus, äge tegu.  
 strong-made — tugevasti ehitatud.  
 murder [mɜ:də] — mõrtsukatöö.  
 to recoil [ri'kɔɪl] taganema. 25.  
 stride [straɪd] — samm.  
 perfidious [pə:'fidiəs] — truuduseta.  
 erect [i'rekt] — püsti.  
 gallant ['gælənt] — viisakas.  
 desolate ['desələt] — mahajäetud.  
 to clasp [klæsp] — ümber haarama. Lhk. 58.  
 waist [weɪst] — talje.  
 dim — hämar, õudne.  
 to adjust [əd'ʒʌst] — kinnitama.  
 unsuspecting nature [ənsəs'piʃes] — kahtluseta väljanäge-  
 mine, välisus.  
 to clench [klenʃ] — rusikasse tõmbama.  
 desk — kirjutuslaud, pult.  
 infant — väike laps.  
 to wrap up [ræp 'ʌp] — sisse mässima. 15.  
 chin [tʃɪn] — lõug.  
 blithe [blaɪd] — lahke.  
 to reveal [ri'vi:l] — avaldama, näituma.  
 to muffle ['mʌfl] — sisse mässima.  
 in the affirmative [ə'fə:mətɪv] — jaatavalt.  
 triumphant [traɪ'ʌmfənt] — võidurõõmsalt. Lhk. 59.

to escort [əs'kɔ:t] — saatma.  
 at the core — kõige sügavamasse südamesse.  
 troubled [trʌbld] — murelik.  
 grief-worn ['grɪf-wɔ:n] — südamevalust väsinud.  
 to scare [skɛə] — peletama.  
 to cut [kʌt] — välja tõukama, kuuldavale tooma.  
 melodious [mi'lɒdiəs] — kõlakas.  
 announcement [ən'aunsmənt] — kuulutamine.  
 to plunge back [plʌndʒ'bæk] — tagasi vaibuma.  
 to clap [klæp] — kokku lööma.

15. unwonted [ʌn'wɒntɪd] — harjumata.  
 spectacle ['spektəkl] — näidend, stseen.  
 to gash [gæʃ] — katki lõikama, puruks lööma.  
 thread [θred] — niit, lõng.  
 innumerable [ɪn'ju:mərəbl] — lugemata.  
 winning remembrance [ri'membrəns] — omaksvõitev, armas mälestus.  
 quality of endearment [ən'diəmənt] — armastusevääriline omadus.

25. to enshrine [ən'ʃraɪn] oneself — kodakondsust võtma, pesitama.  
 to cherish ['tʃerɪʃ] — hoidma.  
 image ['ɪmɪdʒ] — pilt.  
 idol ['aɪdəl] — ebajumal.  
 brood [bru:d] — anduma.  
 fierce [fiəs] — metsik.

- Lhk 60, 1. an angry wind ['æŋgrɪ wɪnd] — paha tuul.  
 beneath [bi'ni:θ] — all.  
 outraged ['aʊtrɪdʒd] — teotatud.  
 villain ['vɪlən] — näru.  
 to grapple [græpl] — heitlema.  
 ill-timed ['ɪl-taɪmd] — õnnetu.  
 dark mood ['dɑ:k'mu:d] — tume meeleolu.  
 to goad [gəʊd] — tagant kihutama.  
 to avenge [ə'vendʒ] — kätte maksma.  
 10. avanging act [ækt] — kättemaksmise akt, tegu.  
 haunted ['hɔ:ntɪd] — kus kodukäijad käivad.  
 to dread [dred] — kartma.  
 timid ['tɪmɪd] — kartlik.  
 shadow ['ʃædəʊ] — vari, vaimud.  
 to struggle [strʌgl] — heitlema, võitlema.

dim — tume.

to pine for [ˈpaɪn fɔ] — igatsema millegi järele.

to fancy [ˈfænsi] — arvama.

agony [ˈægəni] — surmavalu, piin.

above stairs [əˈbʌv steɪz] — teisel korral.

20.

in the turning of the rack — piinariista tõmbamise läbi, piinavalu.

to be fain [feɪn] to look again — häämeelega veel kord pilku juure heitma.

to set right — enesele selgust muretsema.

eager [ˈi:gə] — ahne, virgalt hiiliv.

inquiring [ɪnˈkwairɪŋ] — juurdlev.

alarmed [əˈla:md] — rahuldamata.

recognition [rəkɔgˈniʃən] — äratundmine.

clasped hands [ˈklæspɪd hændz] — kokkupandud käed.

Lhk. 61, 1.

to wield [wi:ld] — tarvitama.

Power of Omnipotence [ˈpaʊər əv ɒmˈnɪpətəns] — kõige-võimu jõud.

divine property — jumalik omadus.

mercy [ˈmɜ:si] — arm.

one feather's weight [ˈfeðəz weɪt] — ühe sule raskus, atoom.

to bear [beɪ] — välja kannatama.

to crouch [kraʊtʃ] down — maha kügama.

to sob — nuuksuma.

relief [riˈli:f] — kergendus.

10.

vacant [ˈveɪkənt] — tühi.

long-cherished [ˈlɔŋ-ˈtʃerɪʃt] — kaua armastatud.

anguish [ˈæŋɡwɪʃ] — valu, piin.

keen — terav, mõru.

to remind [riˈmaɪnd] — mäletama.

bond of life — elu tagatis.

to rend asunder [əˈsʌndə] — katki rebima.

prematurely [pri:məˈtʃuəli] — enneaegselt.

wrath [rɔ:ð] — viha.

weapon [ˈwepən] — sõjariist.

pace [peɪs] — samm, aste.

20.

shadowy [ˈʃædəʊi] — tume.

just [dʒʌst] — õiglane, õige.

to dilate [diˈleɪt] — laiali lagunema.

monstrous [ˈmɒnstɪəs] — määratu suur.

demon ['di:mən] — deemon, tont.  
 in complete possession (kɔm'pli:t pɔ'zeʃən] — kes teda  
 täiesti oma alla võttis, täitis.

to cast out [kɑ:st'au] — välja heitma, ära ajama.

undivided [ʊndi'vaɪdɪd] — piiramata.

empire ['empaiə] — valitsus.

to set up [set'ʌp] — sisse seadma, üles seadma.

phrase [freɪz] — lause, ütetus.

artful [ɑ:tfl] — kaval, osav.

to transform [trəns'fɔ:m] — ümber kujutama.

<sup>30.</sup> scourge [skɔ:dʒ] — nuut.

to turn water into blood [blʌd] — vett vereks muutma.

ferocity [fə'rɔsɪti] — metsikus.

sorrowing — mures.

humbled — alandatud.

to plead to [pli:d] — paluma midagi, kellegi eest kellegi  
 juures paluma.

Lhk. 62, 1. to urge [ə:dʒ] — tungi tundma.

to fit — sündsustama, juurde suruma.

to nerve [nə:v] — karastama.

trigger ['trɪgə] — trikkel.

to reverse [ri'vɜ:s] — ümber pööрма.

stock [stɔk] — pära.

indistinct [ɪndɪs'tɪŋkt] — selgusetu.

disign [di'saɪn] — plaan, nõu.

struggling — kõikuv.

a glow [glou] of light — valguse leek.

<sup>10.</sup> to soften ['sɔfən] — tasandama.

household music ['haushould'mju:zɪk] — kodumuusika.

to thrill through and through — läbi ja läbi tungima.

action [a'kʃən] — tegevus.

to clasp one's hands before one's face — nägu kokku-  
 pandud kätega kinni katma.

in fairy shape ['fɛəri'feɪp] — feekujus, näkikujus.

Lhk. 63. sweet-tempered ['swi:t-tempəd] — tasane.

gracefully ['greɪsfəli] — kaunis.

domestic [dɔ'mestɪk] — kodune.

to correct [kɔ'rekt] — parandama.

faltering tongue ['fɔ:ltəriŋ tʌŋ] — kõikuv keel.

control [kɔn'troul] — tahtmine.

attitude of invocation [ˈætɪtʃu:d ev ɪnvəˈkeɪʃən] — manav  
seis.

to blight [blaɪt] — hukka saatma.

to interpose [ɪntəˈpəʊz] — vahele lükkama.

but for her — ilma temata.

brick — telliskivi.

rusty [ˈrʌsti] — roostene.

bar [bɑ:] — raudvarv.

nightly [ˈnaɪtli] — öösiiti, igal ööl.

20.

to sacrifice [ˈsækrɪfaɪs] — ohverdama.

petty — väike, tähtsusetu.

selfishness [ˈselfiʃnɪs] — omakasu.

to offer up — tooma.

homage [ˈhɒmɪdʒ] — austuse, lugupidamise avaldus.

tranquil mind [ˈtræŋkwɪl maɪnd] — rahulik meel.

trusting [ˈtrʌstɪŋ] — usaldav.

to overflow [oʊvəˈfləʊ] — üle voolama.

fragrance [ˈfreɪgrəns] — magus lõhn.

incense [ˈɪnsəns] — viiрук.

shrine [ˈʃraɪn] — altar.

25.

gaudy [ˈɡɔ:di] — rikkas ehtes.

to meditate [ˈmedɪteɪt] — järele mõtlema.

to suggest [səˈdʒest] — sisendada.

reflection [rɪˈflekʃən] — mõte, mõlge.

to present before [priˈzent] — näitama.

glass [glɑ:s] — peegel.

picture [ˈpɪktʃə] — pilt.

hearthstone [ˈhɑ:əstəʊn] — pliidiplaat, kivikolde jala aluse  
juures.

ceiling [ˈsi:lɪŋ] — lagi.

Lhk. 64, 1.

stairs [ˈsteɪz] — trepp.

cupboard [ˈkʌbəd] — (sööginõude) kapp.

household implements — majapidamise nõud.

to entwine [ɪnˈtwɪn] — sõlmima.

to troop forth [tru:p ˈfɔ:θ] — välja voolama.

to busy oneself [ˈbi:zi] — end tegev näitama, toimetama.

to bestir oneself [bɪˈstə:] — end liigutama.

to pull [pul] — tõmbama.

skirt [skə:t] — kuuesiil.

to cluster [ˈklʌstə] — hulkadeks koguma.

10.

to strew flowers [stru:ˈflaʊəz] — lillesid riputama.

- tiny [ˈtʌɪni] — nõrk, õrn.  
 to be constant to something — ikka millegi juures olema.  
 to ply the needle [plai də ˈni:dl] — nõela tarvitama.  
 blithe [blaið] — rõõmus.  
 thriving [ˈθraɪvɪŋ] — õitsev.  
 steady [ˈstedi] — alaline, truu.  
 by one consent [kənˈsent] — ühisel nõul.  
 light [laɪt] — kergemeelne.  
 to mourn for [mɔ:n] — kedagi leinama.  
 20. there — tema mõtetes.  
 to summon [ˈsʌmən] — üles kutsuma.  
 to spread the table — lauda katma.  
 exulting [ɪgˈzʌltɪŋ] — rõõmuhõiskav.  
 defiance [diˈfiəns] — trotslikkus.  
 her would-be partners — need, kelle kaasmängija (ühe-  
 ealine) ta oleks pidanud olema.  
 drown [ˈdraʊn] — sumbutama.  
 Lhk. 65, 5. to bestow upon [bɪsˈtəʊ əˈpɔ:n] — osaks saada laskma.  
 mirror [ˈmɪrə] — peegel.  
 underneath [ˌʌndəˈni:θ] — all.  
 surface [səˈfəs] — pind.  
 to blot out — ära pühkima, kustutama.  
 nimble [ˈnɪmbl] — väle.  
 to clear off [kliəˈɔ:f] — puhastama, maha pühkima.  
 to rock [rɔk] — kiikuma.  
 counterpart [ˈkaʊntəˈpɑ:t] — paarimees.  
 20. to wear [weə] — kaduma, lõpule jõudma.  
 stage [steɪdʒ] — järg, aste.  
 soberly [ˈsɒbəli] — mõistlik, selge, kaine.  
 at intervals [ˈɪntəvəlz] — vahete-vahel.  
 thoroughly [ˈθɒrəli] — selgesti.  
 to define [diˈfaɪn] — ära tähendada, markeerima.  
 to utter [ˈʌtə] — väljendada, kuuldavale tooma.  
 consternation [kɒnstəˈneiʃən] — kohkumine.  
 inconceivable [ɪnkɒnˈsi:vəbl] — arusaamata.  
 to rub out [rʌbˈaʊt] — ära pühkima, ära hõõruma.  
 to cheer [tʃiə] — hurraa hüüdma, rõõmu pärast hõiskama.  
 inspiring [ɪnˈspairɪŋ] — süüdistama.  
 Lhk. 66. falsehood [ˈfɔ:lsʃud] — vale.  
 annihilation [ənaɪhiˈleɪʃən] — hävitamine.  
 broad day [brɔ:d ˈdeɪ] — hele päev.

- customary [kʌstəməri] — harilik.  
 avocation [ævɔ'keiʃən] — tegevus, toimetus.  
 spirit ['spirit] — julgus, lust.  
 it mattered the less that — sellest oli seda vähem lugu.  
 to make his rounds — oma ringsõitu tegema. 20.  
 proxy ['prɔksi] — asemik.  
 close [klouz] — lõpp.  
 sprucely ['spru:sli] — toredasti.  
 favours — siidi paelalehvid.  
 to take heed [hi:d] — hoolitsema, tähele panema. Lhk. 67, 1.  
 air of condolence [kɔn'douləns] — kahjatsemise, osavõt-  
 mise ilme.  
 a poor night — vilets öö.  
 to disturb [dis'tə:b] — tülitama.  
 private talk ['praivit tɔ:k] — erajutuajamine.  
 on purpose ['pə:pəs] — seks otstarbeks.  
 to alight [ə'lait] — maha tulema.  
 never mind the horse — ära hoolitse hobuse pärast.  
 reigns [reinz] — ohelikud.  
 post ['poust] — tulp.  
 a mouthful of hay — üks lõuatäis heinu, üks peotäis  
 heinu.  
 stable ['steibl] — tall. 15.  
 plenty of time — aega on veel küllalt.  
 to rap [ræp] — koputama.  
 key-hole ['ki:houl] — võtmeauk.  
 to frighten ['fraiten] — ära kohkuma.  
 philanthropic [filən'ərɔpik] — inimesearmastaja.  
 to emphasize ['emfəsaiz] — rõõjuvalt toetama.  
 rap — löök.  
 kick — tõuge.  
 to sign [sain] — märku andma. Lhk. 68.  
 to go to one's relief — kellelegi appi tulema.  
 to fail [feil] — nurja minema.  
 reply [ri'plai] — vastus.  
 to try the handle — linki katsuma.  
 to peep in [pi:p'in] — sisse piiluma.  
 rash [ræʃ] — äkilise vihaga.  
 mark — jälg.  
 on a level with — ühel kõrgusel millegagi.  
 scuffle ['skʌfl] — tüli, käsitsimine. 15.

to look hard at one — kellelegi teravasti otsa vaatama.  
twist [twist] — pööre.

to screw out [skru:'aut] — välja puurima, kruvima.

to make oneself easy ['i:zi] — rahustama ennast.

for life — eluaeg.

I have done with him — ma olen temaga valmis saanud.

25. he has got off pretty easy — ta on kaunis hõlpsasti minema saanud.

sneer ['sniə] — pilge.

the sneer was lost upon the carrier — pilge põrkas voo-  
rimehelt tagasi.

to shade [ʃeid] — varjama, kinni katma.

to proceed [prɔ:'si:d] — jätkama, edasi kõnelema.

secretly [si:krətli] — salaja, vargsi.

- Lhk. 69, 1. to insinuate [in'sinjueit] — vahele lükkama, sisendama.

to connive at [kɔ'naiv] — salaja ühes nõus olla kellegagi.

disguise [dis'gaiz] — riietega võõraks tehtud.

objectionable [ɔb'dʒekʃənəbl] — põlatav.

not minding him — tema sõnu tähelepanemata jättes.

in pursuance of [pə:'sju:əns] — jälgides, pidades . . .

a steadfast purpose [ə'stedfəst 'pə:pəs] — kinladt ees-  
märki, sihti.

15. at this disadvantage [disəd'vɑ:ntidʒ] — ses häbaras seisukorras.

it is settled — see on läbi, lõpetatud.

assent — nõusolemine.

to vindicate ['vindikeit] — kätte maksma.

overawed [ouvər'ɔ:d] — araks tege ma.

plain [plein] — lihtne.

unpolished — poleerimata.

dignified ['dignifaid] — auväärilik.

to impart — jagama, andma.

to recommend — soovitama.

- Lhk. 70. to resume [ri'zju:m] — jätkama.

value ['vælju:] — väärtus.

to reconcile [rekənsail] — lepitama, rahustama.

significant — äramäärav.

shake of one's head — pääraputus.

experience [iks'pi:rəns] — kogemus.

I had had experience of myself — ma tundsin ennast täiesti.

- sufficient [sə'fiʃənt] — küllalt.  
 to consider — tähele panema.  
 giddiness [ˈɡidɪnəs] — õieti pettus, siin kindlusetus. 15.  
 frivolity — kergemeelsus.  
 fickleness — kõikuvus.  
 to leave out of sight — kahe silma vahele jätma.  
 sternness — valjus.  
 breathe [bri:d] — hingama; väljendama, ütlema.  
 scene [si:n] — sseen, siin: pidu.  
 to gaze [geɪz] — vaatama.  
 dull [dʌl] — õudne, igav.  
 claim [kleɪm] — õigus millegi pääle. *right*  
 to keep my tedious company — minule igavale mehele  
 seltsiliseks olema.  
 merit — teene.  
 to take advantage of — kasutama. Lhk. 71, 1.  
 disposition — laad.  
 to wink — pilgutama.  
 constancy [ˈkɒnstənsi] — alalsus, püsivus.  
 to make a show of — nii tegema nagu . . .  
 origin [ˈɒrɪdʒɪn] — põhjus.  
 misgiving — kahtlus.  
 to assert — kindlaks tegema, näitama.  
 superiority [sjuːpiəri'ɔːrɪti] — üleolek.  
 emotion [i'mouʃən] — meeleliigutus.  
 to exhibit [əg'zɪbɪt] — avaldama, näitama. *exhibition näitus* 20  
 dutiful [ˈdju:tɪfl] — sõnakuulelik, kohusetruu.  
 zealous [ˈzeləs] — päri, anduv.  
 to bear witness — tunnistama.  
 to take some notice of — edasi juurdlema, tähtsust andma.  
 to release [riːli:s] — vabastama, päästma.  
 to make reparation [rəpə'reɪʃən] — jälle hääks tegema.  
 to conceal [kən'si:l] — varjama. Lhk. 72, 1.  
 reparation [rəpə'reɪʃən] — hääkstegemine.  
 to twist — käänama.  
 here — siin (T. näitab sellejuures otsaesise pääle.)  
 to set one's grip upon one — kellelgi millestki kinni  
 haarama.  
 reed [ri:d] — pilliroog.  
 to have review [riv'ju:] — mööda minna laskma.

20. staunch [stɔ:ntʃ] — südi, kindel.  
 loyal [ˈlɔɪəl] — truu, ustav.  
 distrust [disˈtrʌst] — umbusaldus.  
 suited [ˈsju:tɪd] — kohane.  
 to make oneself a party — osa võtma millestki.  
 treachery [ˈtretʃəri] — äraandmine.  
 interview [ˈɪntəvjʊ:] — kokkusaamine.
- Lhk. 73. pang [pæŋ] — valu.  
 to cause [kɔ:z] — valmistama, tegema, põhjust andma.  
 drag [dræg] — koorem, takistus.  
 to rivet [ˈrɪvɪt] — needima.  
 enjoyment — rõõm, lõbu.
20. to pretend — tegema, näitama nagu.  
 to affect with gratitude [ˈgrætɪtjʊ:d] — tänuga täitma.  
 to fix [fɪks] — kinnitama, siin hoidma.  
 impassioned [ɪmˈpæʃənd] — kirglik.  
 faint [feɪnt] — nõrk.
- Lhk. 74. to please one [pli:z] — kellelegi meeltmööda olema.  
 to be deprived of [diˈpraɪvd] — ilma jäetud olema.  
 the occasion of it [ɔˈkeɪʒən] — selle põhjus.  
 plainly [ˈpleɪnli] — selgesti.  
 compel [kəmˈpel] — sundima.  
 previously [ˈpri:vɪəsli] — enne.  
 to take the precaution [priˈkɔ:ʃn] — ettevaatust tarvitama.  
 far from being likely [ˈlaɪkli] — kaugel ära tõenäolikkusest.
15. to give one joy — kellelegi õnne soovima.  
 officious [ɔˈfiʃəs] — vastutulelik, teenima valmis.  
 demonstrative [diˈmɒnstrətɪv] — silmapaistvalt tundelik.  
 to stroll [ˈstrəʊl] — ümber lonkima, käima.  
 elm — jalakas.  
 to be on the eve of striking [i:v] — just lööma hakkamas (kellast).  
 piteously [ˈpɪtɪəsli] — halatsemisvääriliselt.  
 to dry [draɪ] — kuivatama.  
 to check oneself — peatama.  
 incoherently [ɪnkəˈhi:rəntli] — ilma et mingit sidet oleks olnud.  
 horrify [ˈhɒrɪfai] — kohkuma.
- Lhk. 75, 1. ow [əʊ] — oh!  
 to burst out [bɜ:stˈaʊt] — hakkama.

howl [haul] — ulumine.

to look [luk] — välja nägema.

uncommonly — päris nagu.

wretched [ˈretʃɪd] — vilets.

to trust oneself [trʌst] — usaldada ennast.

in good time — aegsasti.

15.

conclusion [kɒnˈkluːʒən] — otsus.

to enquire [inˈkwaɪə] — küsima.

to care for one — kellestki midagi teada tahtma.

undeceived [ʌndiˈsiːvd] — mitte petetud.

Lhk. 76. 5.

to scorn [skɔːn] — põlgama.

to be restored to sight — silmanägemine tagasi antud saama.

confession [kɒnˈfeʃən] — tunnistus, patutunnistus.

pitiabile [ˈpiːtiəbl] — halatsemiseväärt.

bewildered [biˈwɪldəd] — segane.

wonder-stricken — imestav.

incredulity [ɪnkreˈdjuːlɪti] — uskmatlus.

not meaning it — tahtmata.

to suspect [sʌsˈpekt] — arvama, aimama.

to smooth [smuːð] — tasandama.

Lhk. 77. 5

to alter [ˈɔːltə] — muutma.

to have concealments [kɒnˈsiːlmənts] — varjatu olema.

to put deceptions on one [diˈsepʃən] — kedagi petma.

to surround [səˈraʊnd] — ümbritsema.

fancy [ˈfænsi] — ettekujutus.

plead [pliːd] — päästama, kinnitama.

dove [dʌv] — tuike.

15.

term [tɜːm] — toon.

keen reproach [riˈpraʊtʃ] — terav etteheide.

to grope [ɡroʊp] — kobama.

forlorn [fɔːlɔːn] — abitu, mahajäetu.

stern [stɜːn] — valju, kõva.

sordid [ˈsɔːdɪd] — must.

grinding [ˈɡraɪndɪŋ] — ihne, kõva südamega.

ugly [ˈʌɡli] — inetu.

callous [ˈkæləs] — angunud, tundeta.

to torture [ˈtɔːtʃə] — piinama.

beyond endurance [biˈjɒnd ənˈdjuːrəns] — väljakannatamatuseni.

penitence — kahetsus.

Lhk. 78.

passion of regret — kahetsuse valu, kirg.  
to be conscious [ˈkɔnʃəs] — teravalt tundma.  
to hover [ˈhouvə] — heljuma.

bare [ˈbɛə] — paljas.

to shield [ʃi:ld] — kaitsma.

to agitate [ˈædʒiteit] — liigutama, erutama.

Lhk. 79, 5. compassionate [kɔmˈpæʃəneit] — kaastundlik.

comfort [ˈkʌmfət] — trööstima, lohutama.

worn with — ära kurnatud.

spare [ˈspɛə] — lahja.

dejected [diˈdʒektid] — norus.

despondent — julguse kaotanud.

15. striving against nothing — ei püüa enam millegi poole.

a gallant figure [ˈfigə] — tore kogu, kallimeelne olevus.

to hold in one's embrace [əmˈbreis] — süleldama.

to cherish [ˈtʃerif] — armastama.

devoted — südamlük.

furrow [ˈfʌrou] — vagu, joon.

to manage [ˈmænidʒ] — suutma.

to articulate [ɑːˈtikjuleit] — hääldama.

Lhk. 80.

to caress — häälitsema.

exquisite — õrn.

affection — armastus.

smart [smɑ:t] — peene.

to reverence — austama.

to concentrate — juhtima, koondama.

discourse [disˈkɔ:s] — kõnelemine.

to improve [imˈpru:v] — paremini tegema.

delight [diˈlait] — suur rõõm.

to renew [riˈnju:] — uuendama.

Lhk. 81, 10.

palpitating state — koputav, põrutav olek.

fluttered — erutatud.

distressed — ahastuses,

to pant [pɑ:nt or pænt] — hingetult kõnelema, ägama.

uncontrollable — taltsutamata.

to sweep down upon one — kellegi poole tormama.

Lhk. 82, 10.

ecstasy — vaimustus.

transports [trænsˈpɔ:ts] — vaimustus.

to lock in — rinna najale võtma, süleldama.

heartiness [ˈhɑ:tinəs] — südamlikkus.

sunburnt — päivatunud.

- sailor-fellow ['seilə-felou] — merimees.  
 streaming ['stri:miŋ] — pikad (juustest).  
 to meet half way — poole tee pääl vastu tulema.  
 bounding ['baundiŋ] — hüpates (rõõmu pärast).  
 house-breaker ['haus-breikə] — sisemurdja.  
 to hiccough ['hikəp] — nuuksuma.  
 exultingly [ig'zʌltiŋli] — rõõmuhõisates.  
 to fit out — välja ehtima.  
 frank — vaba, aus. Lhk. 83, 5.  
 that's but fair ['fɛə] — see on õige ja kohus; hüvä.  
 to redeem [ri'di:m] — sisse lunastama.  
 to bestow oneself upon one [bis'tou] — ennast kellelegi  
 ära andma.  
 to have a mind [maind] — nõu, himu olema.  
 beyond dispute [bi'jɒnd dis'pju:t] — ilma mingi kahtluseta. Lhk. 84.  
 obstruction [ɔb'strʌkʃən] — vastupanek.  
 suspicion [səs'piʃən] — kahtlus.  
 narrative ['nærətiv] — jutustus.  
 sweetheart ['swi:thɑ:t] — armas.  
 to over-persuade ['ouvə pə:s'weid] — nii kaugele saama.  
 advantageous [ædvən'teidʒəs] — hästi.  
 to go between them — sobitama.  
 bachelor ['bætʃələ] — vanapoiss. Lhk. 85.  
 confounded [kɒn'faundid] — võrakup.  
 giddy ['gidi] — kardetav, õieti ennatu.  
 to make another rush [rʌʃ] — jällegi kellegi pääle lahti  
 tormama.  
 appeal [ə'pi:l] — ütelus.  
 every bit as well — niisama hästi. Lhk. 86 10.  
 rapture ['ræptʃə] — joovastus.  
 inclusive of [in'klu:zɪv] — ülesarvatud.  
 copiously ['kɒpiəsli] — rikkalikult.  
 her young charge [tʃɑ:dʒ] — oma noort kaitsealust.  
 interchange ['intətʃeindʒ] — vahetus.  
 to hand round — ringi ulatama.  
 in succession [sək'seʃən] — järgimööda.  
 speedily ['spi:dili] — kohe, õieti kiirelt.  
 flustered ['flʌstəd] — erutatud.  
 to appoint [ə'pɔɪnt] — määrama, käskima. Lhk. 87.  
 to spare ['spɛə] — jätma.  
 engagement [ən'geɪdʒmənt] — kohustus.

vagabound [vægəbʌnd] — hulkuja, juulus.  
 to make allowance [ə'laʊəns] — järele andma.  
 vexed [vɛkst] — pahane.  
 harsh [hɑ:f] — karmilt, lühidalt.  
 to give a start [stɑ:t] — kohkuma.  
 previous ['pri:viəs] — endine, vanem.  
 to reveal [ri'vi:l] — avaldama.

Lhk. 88.

to infer [in'fə:] — arvama.  
 to scrutinise ['skru:tinaiz] — tunnistades silmitsema.  
 narrowly ['nærouli] — teravamalt, ligemalt.  
 satisfactory — rahuldav.  
 to carry it off — ühest asjast üle saama.  
 dimpled — lohukestega.  
 accordingly — vastavalt.  
 flour ['flauə] — jahu.  
 to whiten [waitən] — valgeks tegema.

25.

greens — köögivili.  
 turnip ['tə:nip] — nairis.  
 to peel [pi:l] — koorima.  
 plate [pleit] — taldrik.  
 to upset ['ʌpsət] — ümber lükkama.  
 couple ['kʌpl] — paar.  
 professional assistant — kutseline aitaja, abiline.  
 to tumble over — komistama.  
 expedition — saatkond.  
 to set on foot — jalule seadma.  
 dismal — kole.  
 penitent — kahetsev.

Lhk. 89, 1.

gentle-woman — kallimeelne naine.  
 if needful — kui tarvis.  
 to listen to no terms — mitte millestki kuulda tahtma.  
 absurd [æb'sə:d] — jõle.  
 to yield to [ji:ld] — järele andma.  
 to suggest [sʌ'dʒest] — sisendama, ette panema.  
 crisis ['kraisis] — pöördepunkt.  
 unimpeachable [ʌnim'pi:t'fəbl] — laitmata.  
 gentility [dʒən'tiliti] — peensus, suurtsugusus.  
 15. cap of state — saksatanu.  
 mitre ['maitə] — piiskopi müts.  
 morally impossible — lihtsalt võimata.

being apprised there-of [ə'praɪzd] — kui tema tähelepanu selle pääle juhiti.

chubby ['tʃʌbi] — ümarikuvõitu.

to jog along — aegamööda edasi sõrkima, lonkima.

wedding-gown ['wediŋgaun] — pulmakleit.

benison ['benisən] — õnnistus.

joyial ['dʒouviəl] — rõõmus.

ruddy ['rʌdi] — punane.

to keep so — seks jääma.

Lhk. 90.

by-the-by [bai-ðə-'bai] — omavahel üteldes, vaheajal.

unlooked-for — ootamata.

incident — sündmus.

to occur [ɔ'kə:] — juhtuma.

tap [tæp] — koputus.

to stagger — komistama.

with (by) your leave — teie lubaga.

p'raps = perhaps.

discernment [di'sə:nmənt] — mõtteteravus.

15.

to poison ['pɔɪzn] — ära kihvtitama.

to relate [ri'leɪt] — jutustama.

within her knowledge — ise oma teadmisest.

seminary — seminar, kasvatusasutus.

to turn blue — siniseks värvima, surmama, ära kihvtitama.

to overrule [ouvə'ru:l] — maha hääletama, kõrvale heitma.

by acclamation [æk'lə'meɪʃən] — hüüdmise läbi.

Babby = baby.

he's = he has.

delivery — kuulutus, täitmine.

sour ['sauə] — mõru, hapu, tusane.

Lhk. 91, 1.

by disposition — loomu poolest.

gracious ['greɪʃəs] — õieti armuline, siin hää.

capacity — võime.

dashing ['dæʃɪŋ] — julge.

marvels ['mɑ:vəlz] — imeasjad.

parrot ['pærət] — papagoi.

mine [main] — kaevandus.

to jump up [dʒʌmp'ʌp] — üles hüppama.

sly little piece of affectation — kaval, väike edvis.

tune [tju:n] — viis.

lively ['laɪvli] — elav, värske.

to dash into — millesegi tormama.

Lhk. 92 1.

- to start off — tantsima hakkama, lahti lööma.  
 toe and heel — üle pää ja kaela.  
 to skim across — põiki üle toa tõmbama, ruttama.  
 to follow suit — õieti masti näitama (kaardi mängus),  
 siin: eeskuju järele tegema.  
 to whisk off — ära pöörlema.  
 to clutch [klʌtʃ] — kinni haarama.  
 to go off at score — osa võtma, õieti ühes nõus olema.  
 10. to dive in among [daiv] — hulka tormama.  
 hotly — julgelt.  
 concussion [kən'kʌʃən] — kokkupõrkamine.  
 to foot it — tantsima.  
 blithe [blaið] — lustilik, rõõmus.  
 glimpse [glims] — pilk.  
 to vanish ['væniʃ] — kaduma.

## QUESTIONS. \*)

What is the title of the book which we have begun to read?

Into what is this novel divided? *into chapters*

What is a chirp?

Into what are other books divided? *chapters*

What is described in the beginning of the first chirp?

Who began it?

What did Mrs. Peerybingle say?

By what did the author know that the kettle began it?

Can you describe this Dutch clock?

Who was Mrs. Peerybingle?

Did the kettle suffer itself to be adjusted on the top-bar?

What little misfortune happened to Mrs. Peerybingle besides splashing her legs with the cold water?

What did it resemble then?

What was the Royal George?

How did the kettle look, after the lid was placed upon it again?

How did it carry its handle?

How did it cock its spout at Mrs. Peerybingle?

As if it said what?

Was Mrs. Peerybingle's good humour soon restored?

What did the kettle do then?

To whom was this song a song of invitation?

Who was that man?

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\*) „Haberlands Unterrichtsbriefe“ järele.

What happened now?

Did the kettle leave off singing then?

But what did the cricket take and keep?

What sort of voice had the cricket?

Was there anything remarkable in the cricket's voice when at its loudest?

How did the Cricket and the kettle go together?

Who listened to their song?

Where did she look after having lighted a candle?

What did she see there?

Had there been a change meanwhile in the song of the cricket and the kettle?

Who was ahead?

What was the kettle doing in the distance?

Did, the kettle think of giving in when the cricket was round the corner?

And what was the Cricket going to do then?

But did the kettle allow himself to be finished?

What was the result of this race?

But of what was there no doubt?

And on whom did this light burst?

What did it say to him?

What happened when the kettle was dead beat?

Why did Mrs. Peerybingle then run to the door?

Whom did she hold in her arms?

Where did it come from in that flash of time?

What baby was it?

Who stood beside her and drew her gently to the fire?

Was he as small and as old as she?

What was he obliged to do, in order to kiss her?

Was she worth the trouble?

Who would even have done it?

In what state was the carrier by the weather?

What was there in his whiskers when he stood between the fog and the fire?

What answer did the carrier make to his wife's exclamation about his state?

How is the form "ain't" to be explained?

By what name did the carrier call his wife?

Did she like to be called thus?

Why did Mr. Peerybingle call her Dot?

What character had Mr. Peerybingle?

Can you describe the position of Dot, while she stood beside the fire?

What kind of baby was it?

Did the Carrier venture to touch it?

From where did he only survey it?

With what kind of feeling did he do so?

What did Mrs. Peerybingle think of the sleeping child?

What did her husband think of him?

What did the Carrier do, when his wife denied it?

Who was more startled at this shout, the child or Mrs. Peerybingle?

What effect had the shout upon the baby?

What did Mrs. Peerybingle say after her husband's remark?

How did she say it?

And what did she do with the child and with her husband?

By what remark (of the carrier) was Dot's behaviour changed?

What did Mrs. Peerybingle become then?

Who was Tilly?

What happened outside the house, meanwhile?

What kind of horse was it?

How did Boxer, the good dog, behave all this time?

Where did he lie down at last?

Did he remain long in this position?

What is the hob?

And what is the grate?

Was there a great dinner prepared by Dot?

What kind of bread was there?

What caution did Mrs. Peerybingle give to Tilly Slowboy?

Was there reason to give Tilly such a caution?

Why did she do this?

What were these perils?

Was she ill-treated for that?

What sort of girl was Tilly Slowboy?

Is there a word very similar to foundling?

By what do these two words differ in spelling?

But how do they differ in their meaning?

Whose voice did the carrier and his wife hear when they came back carrying the clothes-basket?

What belief had Mrs. Peerybingle concerning this cricket?

Do you remember her very words?

When did Mrs. Peerybingle hear it for the first time?

What impression had the cheerful note of the cricket made upon Mrs. Peerybingle?

Had Mrs. Peerybingle sometimes wanted comfort and encouragement during the first year of her marriage?

Of what had she even thought before the child was born?

Of whose voice had then the cricket seemed to tell her?

Whose voice was that?

What had Mrs. Peerybingle sometimes feared?

Why did she fear all this?

But when had the carrier already learned to love her?

What did Dot find out when she examined the parcels which her husband had brought home?

What was Mr. Peerybingle's opinion on women concerning wedding-cakes?

To whom did this wedding-cake belong?

Since when had Mrs. Peerybingle and Tackleton's, the toymaker's betrothed known each other?

Was Mrs. Tackleton a young man?

What effect had the news that this marriage was really to come about on Dot?

Did the Carrier get angry at his wife's negligence?

By what means did the Carrier try to startle his wife?

Was Dot's laugh as bright as before?

What had the Cricket done?

What effect did all this produce?

Whom had the Carrier quite forgotten with the parcels?

What does "the Old Gentleman" mean in English, besides its personal signification?

Did any one believe that the stranger, who had slept till then among the parcels, was the "Old Gentleman"?

What did she do when crossing the doorway and coming into contact with the ancient Stranger?

What was this instrument?

Can you describe the Stranger?

And his garb?

What had he in his hand?

How had the Carrier found him?

With what words had he got into the cart?

Did the Stranger intend to stay with the Carrier?

What did he do after having said they were not to mind him?

Did he interrupt his reading?

What did Mrs. Peerybingle tell the Stranger about the baby?

What did Tilly Slowboy do while Mrs. Peerybingle held up the baby before the Stranger as a stubborn and triumphant fact?

Who entered the Carrier's room before Tilly could open the door?

How could he enter without Tilly's opening the door?

Did many people choose to lift it?

Was the Carrier himself a great talker?

How was the new-comer dressed?

What could you see upon the back of that garment when he turned to shut the door and keep the weather out?

How were these letters G. & T. written?

And the word "Glass"?

How did he salute the persons in the Carrier's kitchen?

What answer did Mrs. Peerybingle make?

Who was the man?

Why do you think so?

Was he satisfied with that article?

Why did he not improve upon the Family?

What had the Carrier brought for him?

For whom was it destined?

What do we hear of this daughter?

What else do we learn of Caleb's family?

What was in the small box?

What wish did Caleb express?

Did Caleb expect somebody else at the Carrier's?

Did he come?

Had Caleb not asked a favour of Mrs. Peerybingle before he went away?

Why?

Who spared him the trouble of pinching Boxer's tail?

What sort of man was Mr. Tackleton?

Why?

Why not a toy-maker?

In what did his soul perfectly revel?

What could he be called therefore?

How was he dressed?

Was he more amiable to his fellow-men than to his toys?

What was Mr. Tackleton going to do in spite of all this?

Did he look like a bridegroom?

What was characteristic of him?

Which was the expressive eye?

Wherefore did he come to see the Carrier?

Did the Carrier accept this invitation?

What had the Carrier and his wife arranged?

How long had they made this promise to themselves?

What was Tackleton's opinion of a home?

Did he like the crickets?

What did he indicate by setting his heel heavily on the floor?

Had Tackleton a very high opinion of women?

Why did he invite the Carrier and his wife?

Did the Carrier believe that there was anything in Tackleton to be doted upon?

What was quite enough for Tackleton with regard to his wife?

Was this quite enough for the Carrier, too?

What happened when Tackleton, the Toy-Merchant, was going to leave John Peerybingle's house?

What had caused her to utter that cry?

What effort had this cry upon Caleb Plummer?

Describe Dot's behavior after she had uttered the cry.

Did this last long?

What did Tackleton mutter while he turned the expressive eye all around the room?

Where had the Stranger been all this time?

What model did he appear to be to Caleb Plummer?

How did he imagine the fire-box?

Why did Mr. Tackleton reject this plan?

What would the Toy-Merchant do with Caleb if he let fall the cake-box?

What effect had Dot's behaviour had upon the Carrier?

What did the Stranger ask of them when Tackleton and Caleb had gone?

Who assented very rapidly?

And the Carrier?

What did he do after Dot had left the room?

What refreshment only did the visitor accept?

What did Mrs. Peerybingle do when the Stranger had retired?

Where would she sit down herself?

In what art did Dot particularly excel?

Wherein did that art consist?

What was there in her capital little face while she did all this?

How did she light the pipe?

Who appeared to the Carrier while he sat in the chimney corner thoughtfully puffing at his old pipe, and the old clock ticked, the red fire gleamed, and the Cricket chirped?

Who was that Genius?

What did it show him?

What figure did the Fairy set near Dot's stool in the mean time?

Where does the author lead us in the second Chirp?

Where did he live?

In what state was Caleb Plummer's house?

Did Caleb's blind daughter know all this?

Who had taught Caleb this art like a sorcerer?

What, too, had he changed to his daughter besides his home?

How had he represented them to the blind girl?

What were the two, Caleb and his daughter doing?

What were there in the room?

Who sat in the midst of all these objects?

What did the Blind Girl do?

And Caleb?

Whom did Caleb in his absorbed and dreamy manner resemble?

When do trivial things become a very serious matter of fact?

Can you give some fragments of the conversation between Caleb and his daughter?

Where was this great-coat hung up to dry?

What was this beautiful new great-coat in reality?

What purpose had Caleb in forging those lies?

How was he received in the streets according to his saying?

How did the Blind Girl imagine her father?

In what was Bertha right only?

Was it really free?

What did Caleb wish and regret when he had done his work and fell back a pace or two for a better judgment?

What did he believe the worst of his calling?

Why did Caleb begin to sing?

What kind of song was it?

With what voice was it sung by Caleb?

Who entered the room when Caleb was singing?

Was he pleased with hearing Caleb sing?

How were these words spoken?

But what did Caleb make his daughter believe?

Upon what did Tackleton found the belief that Caleb's daughter was an idiot?

And what did he fear when she thanked him for the little rose-tree?

Whose fault was it, that Tackleton feared this?

What was the consequence with Bertha?

What intention had Tackleton with respect to the picnic at Caleb's?

What effect had the news that Tackleton was going to be married upon Bertha?

What did Tackleton think at first of her behaviour?

How did he try to explain to her what a marriage was?

Which are these persons and things?

What did he finally call such a ceremony?

Why did Tackleton think that Bertha had forgotten all about his intention to join the picnic party?

What was her father's opinion as to her forgetting anything?

To what observation was Tackleton induced by Caleb's remark?

Which was Bertha's behaviour when Tackleton had withdrawn?

How was Caleb occupied in the mean time?

By what summary process had he done this?

What did Bertha ask of her father after some time?

What kind of room was it after Caleb's description?

What did she want next?

Did Caleb deviate from truth in describing her?

Why did he stop after mentioning May's eyes?

What did this pressure tell him?

How did she imagine old Tackleton to be?

What did she expect May to be to old Tackleton?

What effect had Caleb's confirmation of May's being all this upon his daughter?

Describe the preparations in the Carrier's house before the family started for their trip?

How was the Baby dressed?

How long had they kept the Carrier behind his time?

And what did Dot demand from her husband when they were all comfortably seated in the cart?

Had the Carrier forgotten them?

Since when had they had that little picnic party?

Of whom did they speak on the road?

What did Caleb think of him?

Why was the trip in the Carrier's cart as good as a play?

What did many people do, who met the Carrier on their way?

Could John Peerybingle remain long silent in his cart?

What was it often that people had to say?

How much action of the lungs did it require on the Carrier's side to return all these greetings?

How was the weather during the trip?

Did any one care for such trifles?

What was sitting in a cart to Tilly?

How did the Baby enjoy the trip?

Where was Boxer?

Who waited for the party long before they had reached the door of Caleb's house?

Who were the other persons present?

What kind of person was May's mother?

Did Mr. Tackleton feel quite at home in such company?

What sensation had he?

How did Dot and May salute each other?

Was Tackleton a man of taste?

Of what did the repast consist?

What "things" were these?

Did Caleb also contribute to the repast?

How was the party seated at table?

What had this majestic old soul put on for that purpose?

Where did Caleb sit?

And Dot?

Who sat at the bottom of the table?

Can you tell something about Dot's behaviour at table?

Was this quite to Tackleton's taste?

What was them the subject of Dot's conversation?

How had they fancied their husbands to be?

And how were they in reality?

How was Tackleton's laugh at Dot's remarks?

Would their ancient lovers believe their eyes if they saw them?

Why did the Carrier interfere, when Dot spoke with so much earnestness and fire?

What effect had his check on Dot?

By what was the current of the conversation at table changed?

To what was the general attention then diverted?

Who proposed the Wedding-Day?

Wherefore did he wish to drik a bumper?

When did he return?

What did the Carrier say to his son before he started?

Where was the Baby lying?

What was strange in Dot's behaviour when the Carrier took leave?

With what words did the Carrier take leave of Dot?

How did Bertha behave all this time?

What answer did she make when her father asked her for the reason of her sadness?

When did Caleb understand her?

What was it that weighed her down?

Why did she love him?

Was she jealous of May?

But what had given her so much trouble?

What did Caleb exclaim when he was smitten with the truth?

Who succeeded in consoling Bertha?

How did Dot spend the time till her husband returned?

What did the old lady do in the mean time?

Who came to spend the evening with them?

Why could Caleb not get on with his afternoon work?

What was he always saying in his face while regarding her wistfully?

What had Dot been doing when it was night and tea was done?

When did her manner change again?

How did it change?

Was the Carrier alone when he came at last?

Who heard first that another man came with John Peerybingle?

Was the Stranger welcome in Caleb's house?

What was it that the Carrier required for the Stranger?

What did Bertha ask from her father, when he had set the chair in the chimney-corner?

How did Caleb describe the Stranger?

What effect had the description upon Bertha?

How did John behave toward his little wife when he had returned?

What opinion had he of the Stranger?

What answer did Dot make to this?

How did the Carrier spend the half-hour by the fire after he had taken off the great-coat, the thick shawl, and the heavy wrappers?

Was she a dangerous adversary?

What was the consequence of this game?

When was he restored to consciousness?

Whose hand was it?

Why did Tackleton interrupt the game?

Where did he lead the Carrier?

What did John see when he looked through that window?

Was it the same stranger that he had received in his home?

What effect had this sight upon the Carrier?

Did John return home as he had come?

Who was the same as before?

At what o'clock did the Carrier sit down by his fire-side that night?

Was he changed in his manner?

Why?

What feelings prevailed at first in the Carrier's breast?

But what reflections came next?

Whom did the Carrier suppose the Stranger to be?

Where had Dot been while her husband sat brooding on the hearth?

Did the Carrier perceive that she had come close beside him and had put her little stool at his feet?

How did Dot look at him?

What reminded John that he had become quite desolate and that the great bond of his life was rent asunder?

What could he have better borne?

What thoughts were roused within him by these reflections?

What was there hanging on the wall?

Did the Carrier know that it was loaded?

What shadowy idea seized him?

Was there no milder thought within him?

What happened when he had already reversed the gun to beat the stock upon the door, when he held it lifted in the air?

Could any other sound so have moved and softened him?

Did he execute his plan of revenge then?

In what did he find relief?

Who stood in fairy shape beside him, when he sat again beside the fire clasping his hands before his face?

What did it tell him?

And what else did the Fairy Cricket say to him?

What did the smoke rising from the Carrier's poor chimney resemble?

Who stood beside the Carrier while he sat meditating in his chair?

Was it a solitary Presence?

Where did they come from?

In what way were these Fairies busy?

How was Dot's image at first represented?

What did the Fairies seem to say when they turned all at once, by one consent, upon the Carrier?

What other figure appeared upon the mirror of the Fairies?

What shadow fell upon the mirror after some time?

Did the Fairies suffer this shadow to remain long upon the mirror?

What was she doing then?

Did the shadow of the Stranger repeatedly fall upon the mirror?

How long had the Carrier been sitting there?

When did he rise from his seat and wash and dress?

Who paid him a visit early in the morning?

How was the Toy-Merchant dressed up?

Who looked more like a bridegroom than Tackleton?

Where did Tackleton leave his horse?

Whom did they see when they had entered the room?

What was she doing?

With what effect?

What did Tackleton find when he tried the handle of the door?

What was Tackleton's first idea?

How did Tackleton try to screw the truth out of the Carrier?

What would the Carrier do gladly if he could so change the past that the Stranger had never come?

Of what did they speak then?

Did the Carrier like that Tackleton had shown him all this?

But what did the Carrier think right and just since Tackleton showed it him?

And what was the Carrier's mind upon the subject?

What had he left out of consideration in Tackleton's opinion, when he married her at last?

But in John's opinion?

Had the Carrier found out before that it was an ill-assorted marriage?

Why did the Carrier bless her notwithstanding?

What did the Carrier say to Tackleton when he first interrupted him to speak of Dot's fickleness?

And when Tackleton supposed that there was something wrong in John's mind?

How did he intend to make Dot reparation?

What was the Carrier's idea about the Stranger?

What proof of his love did he give Dot even then?

Had Dot any knowledge of her husband's noble thoughts?

Till when should the Carrier not say that all was over?

Upon whom did Dot fix her eyes while she spoke?

Did she come near him?

What answer did John make to his wife's request, not to say it was over till the clock had struck again?

Why did Tackleton take his leave then?

Of what was the Toy-Merchant sorry?

What did Tackleton answer when John asked him if he would remember what he had said?

What precaution had he previously taken before he made this answer?

Of what was he doubtless afraid?

Where did the Carrier stroll about after the Toy-Merchant had disappeared in the distance?

What did Dot do meanwhile?

What did she ask Tilly?

In what way did Tilly answer her?

Whom did she uncommonly resemble at this moment?

Who came very early, too, this morning?

Why had they started in good time?

Had Bertha believed in what they had said last night about Dot being bad?

If Bertha could be restored to sight, whom would she instantly be able to choose from a crowd, no word being spoken?

What confession did Caleb then make to his daughter?

Who could not be fancies in Bertha's opinion?

And yet one person was a fancy, a creation of Caleb's mind, who was it?

When was the blind Girl tortured almost beyond endurance?

When did Bertha begin to calm herself?

And when did her tears fall down like rain?

What did Bertha ask of Dot, when she had wept a while?

How did Mrs. Peerybingle answer this questions?

What did Bertha ask next?

What description did Dot make of Bertha's father?

Had he always been thus?

What effect had these words upon Bertha?

What did she exclaim while doing so?

Did Bertha mind that the smart, fresh father in the blue coat was gone?

How was Dot changed when the clock was within a few minutes of striking?

What did she expect to hear upon the road?

When had Dot first observed that Bertha had a quick ear?

What did Dot foretell Caleb and his daughter?

Who rushed into the room when the wheels had

What did Dot foretell Caleb and his daughter?

Did Caleb know the man?

Did Caleb recollect it?

Was he alive?

What did Dot suffer him to do with her?

Was the Carrier astonished when he saw this group?

What demanded the sailor-fellow?

When had Edward Plummer left his home?

Was he in love in spite of his youth?

Why did he leave England?

How did Edward Plummer explain his coming into the Carrier's house in this disguise?

What rumour had spread about the sailor-fellow?

What had Dot done, after she knew that Edward was alive?

How did John Peerybingle receive these news?

Did she suffer him to approach her?

Why did she retreat?

When had she learned that truth?

Had she known, too, what he thought of her?

What good had the whole affair done to Dot?

Could she give him more love than before?

Where was her home henceforward?

How did Tilly Slowboy partake of the general joy?

What happened when the sound of wheels was heard a second time?

How did he look?

What did he think at first?

When was he undeceived?

What did he order Tilly Slowboy then?

How did he behave towards Edward?

With what words did Tackleton take leave of the party?

What was done then to make such a day of it as should mark these events for a high Festival in the Peerybingle Calender for evermore?

How did the Carrier make himself useful?

Why was an Expedition set on foot?

How did Mrs. Fielding behave at first?

Why was this quite absurd?

When was there a crisis in her feelings?

What did the Expedition do at this moment?

What was there in the paper parcel at Mrs. Fielding's side?

Who else was expected on that day?

Did they come in time?

Where did Mrs. Fielding always look?

What answer would she make when she was apprised thereof?

Why was it wonderful to see Dot and her mother side by side when they had come at last?

How was Dot dressed on that day?

What did Caleb sing after dinner?

What incident happened when he had just finished the last verse?

Where did he put the heavy object on his head?

What idea had Mrs. Fielding concerning the cake?

Was there a similar case within her knowledge?

Had the others the same fear?

What was brought by the same messenger before any one had tasted the cake?

Who came then into the room?

How did Tackelton feel in this party?

Who had affected that change in him?

What did Edward propose after he had told them various marvel of parrots, mines, and Mexicans?

Why did Dot refuse to join in the dance?

When did they all start off and dance?

Who were the other couples?

Why did Bertha not dance?

What change took place when the author wished to get a last glimpse of Dot?

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## Elulugu ja sissejuhatus.

(Dr. Thiergen'i biograafilised märkused.)

Charles Dickens on päale Scott'i küll Inglismaa kõige kuulsam novellist. Elueas, kus teised alles oma jõudu katsuvad, oma esimest lendu teevad, oli Dickens enesele varjunime all *Boz* avaldatud romaanide läbi juba üleüldise armastuse omandanud. Kahekümnekuue eluaastaga oli tema kuulsus kindlustatud. Sest ajast päale kuni surmani sammub ta Inglise proosakirjanikkude eesotsas ja kolmkümmendviis aastat vaadatakse tema kui rahva kõige parema elava kirjaniku päale.

Charles Dickens sündis 7. veebruaril 1812 Portsmouth'i lähedal Landport'is kui laevamaksuameti (Naval pay office) sekretääri poeg. Vanemad said talle hariduse vähe üle keskmise anda. Isa oli küll väga õiglane ja virk ametnik, aga perekond oli suur (päale Charles'i veel 7 last) ja võlga palju, sattus võla pärast vangi ja oli sunnitud ametist lahkuma. Esimese õpetuse sai Charles Dickens ühes Chataim'i erakoolis Rev. W. Giles'i juures; pärast käis ta Londonis ühes koolis. Aga enam kui kõik kooliõpetus mõjus poisikese vaimu päale Smollet'i, Goldsmith'i, Defoe j. t. romaanide lugemine.

Kooliaja lõpul astus Charles Dickens advokaadi (solicitor) juurde õppima, et juniidilise elukutse vastu end valmistada. Et ta selle elukutse aga kalduvuseta valinud oli, jättis ta selle pea jälle ja hakkas Morning Chro-

nicle sõnumisaatjaks. Ses ametis omandas ta enesele lühikese aja vältusel suure lugupidamise. Tema sõnumed olid täpikäalsed ja lühidad. Siin õppis ta nõnda ütelda kunsti kirjutada. Juba 25. eluaastal (1837) heitis ta abielusse Miss Catherine Hogarth'iga, kelle isa ühe Londoni lehe juures arvustajaks oli. 1842. aastal tegi ta esimese reisi oma abikaasa saatel Ameerikasse, sellega järele andes oma sõpradele, kes säälpool merd tema kirjatööd olid omandanud. Selle reisi viljaks oli „American Notes for General Circulation“, milles ta ameeriklaste iseloomu äärmiselt teravalt ja kibedasti arvustas, mille pääle palju tema vanu Ameerika sõpru temale selja pöörsid.

1853. aastast pääle otsustas Dickens, pääle seda kui ta juba suure häätagajärjega mõned oma töödest häätegevaks otstarbeks avalikult ette oli lugenud, ise oma kasuks sarnaseid loenguid pidada. Nendel „reading-tours'idel“ omandas ta oma suure varanduse, mis ta oma lastele järele jättis ja millele ta juba oma tööde tasu läbi põhja pani. Iseäranis Ameerikas, kuhu ta 1868. a. tagasi pööras, ja kus temale tema American Notes ammugi juba andeks olid antud, tõid temale need loengud tõsised varandused sisse, arvamata auavaldused, nagu need mitte saagedasti kirjanikule osaks ei saa. —

Pääle seda kui ta Inglismaale tagasi oli tulnud, jätkas ta veel kaks aastat oma tegevust kui ettelugeja kirjanduslise tegevuse kõrval. 9. juunil 1870 tuli surm. Ta bas teda rabandus töö ülemäära tagajärjel, nagu räägitakse. Dickensi soov oli ilma hiilguseta maetud saada kohalle, mida ta enesele Rochester Castle'i lähedal ise oma elumaja ligiduses välja oli valinud. Aga Englise rahvas tegi teistsuguse otsuse. Rahvas tahtis, et tema armsa su-relikud jäänused ses kuulsas kirikus pidid puhkama, kus

rahva kõige paremad maetud olid, nimelt Westminsteri abteis. Sääli maeti Dickens ainult oma sugulaste ja kõige ligemate sõprade juuresolekul vaikselt viisil. Nii lihtne kui ka kadunu soovil matus võis olla, siiski harva on üht kaotust kogu rahva poolt tuntud nii valusalt kui just selle mehe kaotust. Seda tõendab tuhandete rändamine tema hauale, kui tema matusekohast teada saadi; niisama tungleinajumalateenistusele, mida uinunu mälestuseks Westminsteri abteis ära peeti. Iseäranis vaestel ja puudustkannatajatel oli põhjust Dickens'i surma leinata, sest nad kaotasid temaga sõbra, kes nende eest kõnelnud oli häälega, mis valjusti rikaste paleedest läbi oli kostnud ja vastupanekut murdes häätegemisele ja osasaadalaskmisele oli manitsenud.

Jääb veel üle mõni sõna kirjaniku tööde kohta juurde lisada.

Pea igas teoses on kindel siht. Nii tikub ta oma esimeses suuremas teoses Inglismaa kohtuolude ja vangimajade olengu kallale, iseäranis halekuulsale võlavangimajale Fleet-Street'is (rebiti 1846. aastal maha). Oliver Twistis (1838) vitsutab ta avalikku vaestehoolekannet, iseäranis vaestemajade valitsust Inglismaal, Nicholas Nickleby's (1839) üksikute kaugemate krahvkondade erakoolide lohakat seisukorda. Martin Chuzzlewit (1843) pidi avaliku tähelepanu ship-hospitali (merehaigemaja) pääle juhtima, Bleak-House (1852) Court of Chancery, kohtukoja, pääle, milles niisugused õigusküsimused otsustatakse aru ja kohuse järele, mis harilikudes seaduslikkudes otsustes ette ei ole nähtud, kuna inglasteri õieti seadustekogu ei ole. Little Dorrit (1856) toob valge ette hooletuse ja pikaldase asjakäigu, mis „governmentis of administration of business“ valitses. Teistest Dickens'i töödest olgu veel mainitud David Copperfield

(1849), mis niisama pilku laseb heita Inglise koolioludesse, aga kõige päält sellepärast tähtis on, et see mitmes suhtes kirjaniku autobiograafia näib olevat. Edasi Master Humphrey's Clock (1840), missuguses raamatus iseäranis väikese Nell'i (the old Curiosity Shop) lugu liigutav on. Siis Barnaby Rudge (1841), Dombey and Son (1843) ja The Mystery of Edwin Drood, mida surm takistas lõpetamast. Pääle nende suuremateromaanide avaldas ta kaua aega iga aasta väikese jutustuse, mis ainuüksi jõulupüha jaoks määratud oli. Neist jõulujuttudest on kõige tuttavamad: „A Christmas Carol“ (1843), „The Chimes“, „Goblin Story of Some Old Bells that rung an Old Year out and a New Year in“ (1847) ja „The Haunted Man“ (1848). Kõik viis Christmas books on ühes köites ilmunud.

Neist jutustustest on kõige paremad: „Christmas Carol“ ja „Cricket on the Hearth“. Kuna esimeses Dickens oma kaaskodanikkude tähelepanu suure viletsuse pääle pidi juhtima, mis Londoni kõige vaesemates kihtides just sel ajal valitseb, kui rikkad kõige rõõmsamad on, näitab ta meile Criket'is elu südamlikkust iseoma koldel, iseäranis sel koldel, kus niisugune perenaine asutab nagu armas väike Dot meie jutustuses. Isikud, keda Dickens „Cricket'is“ joonistab, on nii elutruud, et meie nendega jutustuse vältusel täitsa koduseks saame, ja päris valus on, kui nad jutustuse lõpul pääle rõõmsat pulmapidu nagu udukujundid silmade eest kaovad.

Nagu kõigis oma novellides, on kirjanik mõistnud ka „Cricket'is“ toone puudutada, mis sügavale südamesse tungivad. Isaarmastuse liigutavad jooned raske katsumise all oleva Caleb Plummeri juures, John Peerybingle liigutav lihtsus, mille lihtsa voorimehekuue all kuldne süda peitub, ja väikese ümardlase Doti (Mrs. Peerybingle) truu toimetamine, Dot, kelle kujus meie koduse kolde kogu

õnn kehastatud näib, kõik see laseb meid aru saada, mis-  
pärast kirjanik oma testamenti kirjutas: „I conjure my  
friends on no account to make me the subject of any mo-  
nument, memorial or testimonial whatewer. I rest my  
claim to the remembrance of my country on my pub-  
lished works and to the remembrance of my friends in  
addition thereto“.

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## Trükivead.

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75	16	tnd	and
76	14	chose	choose
81	18	de	do
91	17	verv	very
91	25	chose	chouse
111	24	feally	really
169	8	Mrs.	Mr.
185	15	glimse	glimpse

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