and believing that mutual advantage. of this district, welour province and to of the different nines, and speaking wish you God of your journey

different lands to

and learn and ex-

w each other better

ike a man who kicks

ngers

played so gallant a

occupies so imporent, as Holland. for a good deal in of public opinion in the governments of actuated by material vital importance; it ither country to ale Netherlands; they to the last gasp of As it is, with a fronmore than two hunded country, France

a German invasion, in the Kaiser's be hopeless. Engcted. If Rotterdam, ame German ports, nestion of maritime in the North Sea to Germany, and ul invasion of Engin doubt. With the y and England reirs' to four hours' off place of a hosthe mouths of the nuch more favorable ciency of England's almost entirely deas well as a great ensure the security t is only a part of olland by Germany empire: the Dutch the motherland unthe Teuton would ne Briton in a score

s surface, from the

Indies. Australia

the presence of the

of the Malay Archi-

view with equani-

rmans. Thus it is

he Queen of Holworld-wide importthe Dutch succes ements which maz

N FIDELITY

ich a faithful wolfits master and then assistance being ren-Standard of Empire, Valley. The owner husband of the acy Ware. Mr. Ware day night, when the trap round his masviolent fall. Some man was seen lying i, the dog guarding e attempts to go to are, whose identity fiercely resisted all n at last the injured Mrs. Ware was sent er prostrate husband. Ware's life, and he

THE SITUATION IN THE NEAR EAST

balance of power by weakening other nations determines British

policy in the Balkans. There is no British territory nearer to the scene of the present crisis han a coaling station in the Mediterranean. Nor has Britain any particular interest in Ausria. She is interested in Turkey, however, and her present policy toward the Ottoman empire is friendlier than it has been since the days of the Crimean War. Therefore, she concerned in Austria's and Bulgaria's defiance of Turkey, more especially as Germany s suspected of being the power behind the hrone of Franz Joseph.

After all, these considerations are not so mportant as the action of Austria in defiantly tearing up the Treaty of Berlin. That document was the result of months of deliberation on the part of the foremost diplomats in Europe. It was drawn up for the sole purpose of restoring and maintaining peace in Europe, and in order that it might prove effective nearly every signatory power made some concessions. The treaty was a compromise measure, and though each power did not get everything it wanted, it had the satisfaction seeing every other power similarly checked. Because the Balkan States were the most fruitful source of international troubles, then and now, they came in for particular attention. Bulgaria was, in effect, freed of the Turkish yoke, and Bosnia and Herzegovina were given lesser degree of liberty. They were handed over to the guardianship of Austria for administration and military occupation. To the Mohammedan population of these states the arrangement was not satisfactory, and for awhile Austria had trouble with her wards. Of late, however, Bosnia and Herzegovina seem to have submitted with good grace to a suzerainty that has been at least immeasurably better than Turkish rule.

man diplomacy will disturb the parts of the Balkans. It was at the close of the fifth century that a Finnic race, akin to the Huns, and called the Bulgars, appeared from the Russian steppes in the country of the by which Bulgaria attained practical independ-Lower Danube. By the seventh century these warlike invaders had pretty well established themselves in the country that we now know by their name. They were not numerous enough to drive out the Slavs, who some hundreds of years before had dispossessed the Germans, who also had been invaders, and so, like the northern conquerors of England, they settled down among them. In a century or two the two races had become united into one people, that people being the Bulgarians, how-

They learned of their Greek neighbors, and being a warlike and aggressive race, had established an important empire in the tenth century. They had their Czar, so that the new grandiloquent title of Prince Ferdinand is in accordance with the country's most brilliant history. In the tenth century there came a serious interruption to Bulgaria's progress, for internal conspiracies disrupted the empire, whereupon the Byzantine emperor promptly fell upon it, and captured a large slice of territory. The disaster drove the other Bulgarians into a new and more compact state, and for three hundred years or so their history rivaled that of Servia before the coming of the Turks. Alas! for the prospects of the Slav states, the Ottoman empire got its first European foothold in the middle of the fourteenth century, and before the fifteenth century dawned Bulgaria had become a Turkish province.

administration, rose in rebellion. So savagely did Turkey beat down the rebellion that Russia found an excuse for intervening. Then To understand the present situation, it is followed the Russo-Turkish war, with Bul-

REAT Britain has less direct interest in Bulgaria than any other great European power. Fear that German diplomacy will disturb the many diplomacy will disturb the struggle, and caught up many other great of the Balkane. It was taken for was the Treaty of Berlin. Russia world all the struggle, and caught up many other great of the last vestiges of Turkish authority.—

When Bulgaria, under the names of Dalmatia, concluded the struggle, and caught up many other great other loose ends of European controversies, off the last vestiges of Turkish authority.—

When Bulgaria, under the names of Dalmatia, other loose ends of European controversies, off the last vestiges of Turkish authority.—

The structure of the Balkane of t the Slav states to combine under her hegemony, but the other powers would not see Turkey thus bereft. Hence the arrangement



For almost five hundred years there was ence, for in the language of the treaty she beno more Bulgarian history, but in 1876 the came "an autonomous and tributary princi-Bulgars, driven to desperation by Turkish mal-pality under the suzerainty of his Impérial Majesty the Sultan." It was guaranteed "a Christian government and a national militia." It was given a constitution and a full set of To understand the present situation, it is followed the Russo-Turkish war, with Bul-machinery for electing a prince and govern-necessary to go back to the fifth century, garia as the battleground. The treaty that ment. It is the elected Prince Ferdinand who

It would not be easy to find in history a stronger contrast than that which separates the Bulgaria of today from the Bulgaria of 1876-77. It was then that Mr. Gladstone made war upon the Turk and proclaimed his doom. It was then that Professor Freeman told an excited public who the Turks were, what they had done in Europe, and what it was Europe's duty to do with them. The Russo-Turkish war is remembered for some tremendous efforts of opposing hosts and generals. In that struggle Bulgaria had a distinguished part, as had also Roumania. It is interesting just now to recall that one of the latest acts of self-assertion on the part of Russia before she entered on the conflict that was to revolutionize her destiny was a partnership with Bulgaria in celebrating the 25th anniversary of the great triumph of the war of 1877. The festivities attracted some attention, and naturally gave offence to Roumania. The occasion was looked upon as the last touch to the reconciliation between Czar and Prince, whose relations were so sadly interrupted by Russia's resentment of Alexander of Battenberg's patriotic independence in connection with the enlargement of Bulgaria. It may be recalled that one of the points on which Russia insisted at San Stefano was the making of a Big Bulgaria, with a frontage on the Aegean, as well as a coast line on the Black sea a Bulgaria that would recall the old Bulgarian empire of pre-Turkish centuries. This the Berlin treaty modified by a triple division of Russia's Big Bulgaria. First there was to be the principality; then a province of Eastern Roumelia, and then the most southern section of the Aegean, part of Turkey in Europe. By the coup d'état of April, 1881, Bulgaria annexed Eastern Roumelia and, although much controversy and a war with Servia followed, Bulgaria was allowed to keep what she had gained. In the course of time the state ruled by Prince Ferdinand had become virtually independent, any suzerainty that Turkey claimed being

A seeming trifle reminded Bulgaria that it still existed, and that, till it was abrogated, she could not consider herself an independent state. She determined to defy Europe and violate the

By a curious coincidence, Austria-Hungary had almost at the same moment resolved to annex Bosnia-Herzegovina. For nearly thirty years those provinces have been practically a part of the dual empire. The forces of Francis Joseph had to fight stubbornly before the will of Europe could be enforced. Then an equality difficult task had to be faced-that of initiating a plan of administration. The task was discharged with ability and success. Everything was done for the inhabitants of Bosnia and Herzegovina that could conduce to their freedom, civil and religious, their education, their advancement and prosperity, that could reasonably be expected, and not a word of discontent had been heard. Certainly no one was dreaming of replacing Bosnia and Herzegovina under the domination of the Sultan. Yet the announcement of the purpose of the Emperor to make what is real and practical formal and nominal has surprised and unsettled Europe. It is evident that both the act of Austria-Hungary and the act of Bulgaria are regarded from points of view that are more than local or regional, and are identified, more or less closely, with treaties, ententes or leagues, that have been dividing Europe into rival and jealous sections. This is what makes each of the problems charged with more danger than it might otherwise imply. But the case of Norway's separation from Sweden and of treaties that have been disowned in recent times, without becoming casus belli may be fair ground for the hope that the problems now before Europe may be settled by quiet conference.-Montreal

From this time on there is little sleep for the man who attempts to read all that all the

A Successful Operation"—A Story in One Chapter

(By Brinsley Moore, in the Story-Teller)

Telegram from Cannes to Mrs. Walter Carrington, Albany Villa, Middleford.

Mother dangerously ill. Come at once.

Letter from Mrs. Walter Carrington to Miss Elizabeth Albany Villa, Middleford,

November 6, 1903.

Y Dear Miss Hobson.—Thank you so much for securing the oak chair for me. From your description I feel sure it must be just the old-fashioned sort of thing Walter admires, and I want to surprise him with it as a birthday present when he returns from Am-

erica. I think you got it for me very cheap, and enclose the check, with my best thanks for all the trouble you have been to be needed as a serious to the serious trouble trouble to the serious trouble t ivered here, so I am asking a carter to call at the station tomorrow and bring it up.

Baby is now very well, and growing fast. Fancy, it is hearly ten months old—and such a bonny boy. I am still rather concerned about his legs; there is doubtedly a tendency to turn in his toes. Dr. Clay ton thinks that he may grow out of it now that he is getting stronger; if not, he will probably have to wear irons for a while to correct it when he begins to walk. I do not like the idea; it seems such a cruel thing for the poor little fellow. But the doctor says I need not worry; such things are easily put right if attended to while a child is quite young. I hope you child is quite young. I hope you vill come over and see him as soon as you can-he

Walter writes that his business in New York will take longer than he expected. He has been gone nearly three weeks now, and will not be back much before Christmas; so he will see a great difference in baby when he returns. I shall be very glad when he gets back; I miss him terribly, and feel very dull at times. But of course business must be attended to; and now that he has a family to provide for it ost important that the American branch should be put on a satisfactory footing.

MARY CARRINGTON. P.S.—I reopen my letter to tell you of most dis-ressing news. I have just heard from Cannes that tressing news. I have just heard from Cannes that my mother, who is wintering on the Riviera, is taken suddenly ill, and that I must go at once. As you may guess, I am terribly upset. I am starting off immediately. It seems dreadful to leave baby behind, but fortunately I have been able to secure the services of an old Mrs. Jones, whom we know very well, and who is excellent with children—so that I can go celing confident the little darling will be properly ooked after. Mrs. Jones has just arrived and I have so much to tell her that I must close this letter. I will write to you from Cannes.

Letter from Mrs. Jones to Mrs. Walter Carrington, Villa Miranda, Cannes.
Albany Villa, Cannes.

November 9th, 1903.

Dear Madum—I rite in accordiance with your dechshuns to say as baby is wel and happy ich he is a little deer and as I orfen say blessid is he Man that has hiss Quiver ful of them the husands may lose their tempers when there is crying in the night and wish it was otherwise. e night and wish it wus otherwise. your own good being in forrin parts makes it different but if vas hear he woodent have no caus to complane as

gets 1st rate nights. hope as you found your mother alive wich as in say it is a long lane as has no Turning and we ist hop for the Best.

thop for the best.

But have you notissed that your baby turns in toes. I saw it when I washed him the first day wich having hadd a Nevvy as was club-footed I think as it should be seene to when young as it looks to had in a man with no Skirts.

the chair come the very day after you went tho ather Damidged wich is a pity being carved and as ou said very vallyble I have putt it in the libry as said and wot carnt be cured must be indured the ips it can.

Your serving girl is a impident ussey as has no

pecs for them as is older and wiser than herself not to worrit you when you have troubles enuff to spair I shall bare it uncompaning till you get back, hoping this will be at Present. yours Respectful, MARTHA JONES. back. hoping this will reach you as it leaves me

the Chair is badly chipt in Front.

Postcard from Mrs. Jones to Miss Elizabeth Hobson,

Brentford. mrs. carrington left this for me to rite and say as the Chair as come the Front legs being scratched and the carving on them chipped wich I thought it was the railway Co. and went and told them my mind but it proves to be the carter as did it in coming from the stashun wich shows as you should think twice before you Speak. M. JONES.

Letter from Mrs. Walter Carrington to Miss Eliza-beth Hobson, Brentford. Villa Miranda, Cannes.

Dear Miss Hobson.—I arrived here last night, and found Mother very ill. The doctors hope that with great care she may pull through, though at present the case is very critical. I shall stay of course till there is some decided change.

May I ask a very great former to the case is the case is very critical.

May I ask a very great favor? I am wondering if it would be possible for you to run over to Middleford and see that Baby is going on all right. I have every confidence in old Mrs. Jones—except that she is terribly given to dosing children with all kinds of doubtful remedies. Of course I have impressed upon her that she must not give Baby anything without letting me know, and she has promised absolute
obedience on this point. But he is such a tiny darling to be left entirely to a stranger. And it would
be such a comfort to me if you could pop over and
see that he is keeping well. I hope you will not think I am asking too much

MARY CARRINGTON.

Letter from Mrs. Walter Carrington to Mrs. Jones, at Albany Villa, Middleford. Villa Miranda, Cannes

November 12th, 1903, Dear Mrs. Jones.—I was very glad to receive your letter and to hear that Baby is well and happy. Poor little fellow. It almost breaks my heart to be parted from him like this. But I know how kind and experienced you are, and that you will look after him well. Please be sure to see that all his milk is carefully sterilized, and that he goes out in the perambu-lator every day. I am relying on your strict promise not to dose him with anything. I know, of course, that many of your old-fashioned remedles are excellent, but I do not want any experiments tried while I am away. If he is ever the least bit out of sorts, send for Dr. Clayton at once, and let him prescribe.

Please see that his flannels are always aired, and . Be sure to write every other day and tell me how is. I shall be so anxious. My mother is decidedly better, though still very With many thanks for your kindness in coming at

once to help me in this emergency. Believe me, MARY CARRINGTON. P.S.—Of course, I know Baby's legs are a little in-

clined to turn inwards, but it is very slight, and nothing to worry about. Dr. Clayton is going to put them right when the darling is a bit older. Letter from Miss Elizabeth Hobson to Mrs. Walter Carrington, Villa Miranda, Cannes.

Brentford, November 14th, 1903. Dear Mrs. Carrington.—I was so sorry to hear of your sad worry, but I hope from your last letter that your dear mother may yet be spared to you, and that she may make a speedy recovery.

I have been over today to Middleford to see Baby, and found him so well and comfortable. That dear, motherly Mrs. Jones looks after him splendidly, and seems greatly attached to him.

What a talker she is-with a muddled proverb for every topic! She seems to have had some difficulty with your servant Jane, and complained a good deal of the impertinence and carelessness of young Is it not curious how these old nurses invariably quarrel with one's servants? But I patched up their differences as well as I could, and I think they will

Then I had to listen to a long denunciation of your village carter, who, it seems, has damaged the chair I sent to you in carrying it up from the station. Mrs. Jones is greatly concerned about it, and announced her intention of writing to you fully on announced her intention of writing to you fully on the subject; but I hope I succeeded in persuading her that you would not wish to be bothered about it just

now, when you have really serious anxieties.

Finally, just before I left, I was privileged to see the baby have his bath. What a bonny youngster he the baby have his bath. What a bonny youngster he is! The old lady is greatly troubled about that little inward turn of his toes, and is insistent on the importance of something being done while he is young indeed, she was as much concerned about it as if he were a child of her own: For myself, I really can't see that there is much amiss, and I am quite sure that a clever man like Dr. Clayton will som correct that a clever man like Dr. Clayton will soon correct what is wrong when the boy is a little older, and be-gins to walk. I do hope he will not have to wear

irons—they seem to bother children so much.

Now, then, please make yourself quite comfortable with the assurance that your baby is well and happy. And I hope you will soon be able to send me a cheering report of your mother. Ever yours sincerely, ELIZABETH HOBSON. Letter from Mrs. Jones to Mrs. Walter Carrington, Villa Miranda, Cannes.

November 15th, 1903. Dere Madam i am glad to say as Baby is well and comfortable and takes his food very reddy wich every

cloud has a silver lining.

I have showed my Uncle Joseph the Legs him being on his hollerdays in these parts and he says it is a Highsore as can easily be putt right, being a cabinet-maker by trade, but formerly a Bonsetter til the pleece stopt him owing to a Oversight in treating canser as a indigestion and the widder was very unreasonable about it wich shows as to herr is Uman but to fergive Divine, and he says as if the Legs is twisted round back-fronted, it will putt it all right in no time, and hide all deffects, he will do it for ½ a crown me noing you so well, and he says as no one will ever reckernise wat as been Done wich I always

wot the eye does not see the Art does not greave him being so sure as even yourself woodn't nev no as it hadd been Done till told he wanted to do at once but no i said being left in charge and trusted conferdenshul i cannot let you without consulting Her first so, dere lady, please rite and give your conso as Uncle can Turn them before he goes back.

Yours respectful, MARTHA JONES.

Letter from Mrs. Walter Carrington to Mrs. Jones, at Albany Villa, Middleford.

Villa Miranda, Cannes. November 17th, 1903. Dear Mrs. Jones.—Your letter just received has given me quite a fright. Under no circumstances whatever must you let your uncle do anything to Baby. I have a perfect horror of all quack doctors, and while I do not wish to hurt your feelings, I must be a perfect horror of the letter to the letter absolutely forbid any unqualified Bonesetter trying experiments on a child of mine. While I am deeply grateful for the interest you evidently feel in my dear baby. I think you are making far too much of the little irregularity about his feet; it is, after all, only a very slight matter, and one which Dr. Clayton will easily put right when the child is older.

I am glad to tell you that my dear mother is now out of danger, and if she still improves the doctors hope, that I may be able to return home at the end of next week. I trust it may be so, and you may be sure I shall come at the earliest possible date, for I am simply longing to see my dear baby. Yours

MARY CARRINGTON P.S.—Be sure you do not let your uncle try to do anything to Baby. x - / 10.

Letter from Mrs. Walter Carrington to Miss Eliza-beth Hobson, Brentford.

Villa Miranda, Carnes.

November 18th, 1903.

My Dear Miss Hobson.—Thank you so much for going down to see Baby, and for the nice, comforting letter you wrote. I am very glad indeed to hear that he is going on so well, and I know oud good Mrs. Jones (who is really a most excellent person, in spite of her talkativeness) will look after him as carefully as if he were one of her own./ My only real anxiety. is lest she should be tempted to treat him with any

is lest she should be tempted to treat him with any of her extraordinary remedies,

Unfortunately, an old uncle of here, who has already been in trouble for practising as a Bonesetter, is staying just now in Middleford, and Mrs. Jones is most anxious that I should let him try to straighten Baby's legs! Of course, I have written off at once absolutely forbidding any such thing. I hope the old lady will not be offended, but I was really obliged to say plainly how annoyed I was at the very sugges-

tion of such a thing. And I really cannot understand why she should keep harping in this way on the darling's dear little legs, as if there were something seriously wrong. As you have seen for yourself, there is indeed very little the matter, and Dr. Clayton is quite sure it can easily be put right later on.

Dear mother is wonderfully better today, and the doctors hold out the hope that I may safely leave next week. So you see my worries are clearing off most happily now, and I trust very soon to be back with my little one. Yours most sheerely,

MARY CARRINGTON.

MARY CARRINGTON.

Letter from Mrs. Jones to Mrs. Walter Carrington, Villa Miranda, Cannes.

Albany Villa, Middleford.
November 20, 1903.
dere Madam wich i hope i no my plaice and can
be trusted you being a Church of England lady,
where I have herd them pray on Sundays agenst "all
false doctoring" i should not think of giving your he hass maid some wonderful kures and a collige edication is not everythink and a many real docters would give Pounds for erbs as he has discovered, but the i say it as shouldn't Uncle joseph is very clever

in his own line and is thought a deal off.

dere lady hass you do not say no i have decided
as he shall try wot he canedo with them Legs perticler as he has to go home on monday and it seems a pitty to miss the opertoonity while he is hear a bird in and being worth 2 in a Bush, so he is coming round to-morrer to do the job wich he says you will very pleased when you come home and see the

baby is very well up to this and I hope will go on all right. I am glad as your mother is mending wich we shall all be Rejoiced to see you home once more from among them savige forriners. Your obed. ser-MARTHA JONES.

Letter from Mrs. Jones to Mrs. Walter Carrington, Villa Miranda, Cannes.

Albany Villa, Middleford.

Albany Villa, Middleford.
November 21st, 1903.
dere Madam wich i always say you can kill 2
birds with 1 stone and having missed post last night
i send this letter with the other as i wrote yesterday,
dere lady i am very sorry and blame myself for giving consent perticler as i no you will be vexed being
so taken up with it. uncle Joseph did the job this a.
m., and got one leg round all right but as i say you
never no and the other Broke in being twisted owing
to brittleness, and now dere lady rite and say wot you to brittleness, and now dere lady rite and say wot you wish should be done. Uncle says as the broken Leg can be set as no one would notice it only it woodent ever be reely strong and might give way if used and let you down. he reckermends as he should cut it off at the top, and he knows a man as could turn you at the top, and he knows a man as could turn you a nice leg of dark wood to ordr finishing it off as a good and solid job and dere madam i am very sorry as it has happened and hope as you will not blame me all being meant for the Best wich angells carnt do more to surprise you and your dere husband when he comes at the Improovement.

baby is rather Restless tonight but do not worry not being serious. dr. Clayton has gone on a Hollerday, your serving girl gives me a lot of Impudence and we shall be glad to see you back at home. Yours respectful.

MARTHA JONES.

Please say wot you wish to be done about the Leg. Telegram from Mrs. Walter Carrington to Mrs. Jones, at Albany Villa, Middleford. at Albany Villa, Middle of the Call in pearest qualified doctor at once.

14. Telegram from Mrs. Carrington to her husband, Walter Carrington, Blundell's Hotel, New York.
Come home immediately. Baby seriously injured.
15.

Telegram from Mrs. Walter Carrington to the Chief Constable of Blankshire. Please arrest Mrs. Jones's Uncle Joseph for injuring 16.

Letter from Mrs. Walter Carrington to Miss Elizabeth Hobson, Brentford.

Villa Miranda, Cannes.

November 23rd, 1903.

My Dear Miss Hobson.—Can you go down to Middleford at once? Such an awful thing has happened! In spite of my plainest injunctions, that stupid Mrs. Jones has allowed her preposterous old ponesetter of an uncle to practise on my dear baby.

The wicked old man has twisted one of the child's legs right round, and has broken the other one in his ignorant violence; and now he talks of cutting off the broken leg and providing the poor infant with a wooden one! Only think what that dear child must be suffering!

wooden one: Only think what that dear child must be suffering!

You may guess I am half distracted with the news. I have wired to have the old impostor arrested at once, and have ordered Mrs. Jones to call in a proper doctor without a moment's delay. And I have telegraphed to Walter to start home as soon as possible. (It occurs to me now that this will not be of much use, as it will take him at least a week to get from New York; but really I am so upset that I hardly knew York; but really I am so upset that I hardly knew what I was doing.)

Fortunately, mother is wonderfully better, and I was preparing to catch the next train home when—could anything have been more provoking?—I slipped on these awful polished stairs in my hurry, and came down headlong. The doctor says that I have badly sprained my ankle, and must not think of moving for several days.

Isn't it an awful state of things? I am really half

wild with anxiety and worry. Please do go down to Middleford directly you get this, and rescue my dear baby from further harm. Your distracted friend, MARY CARRINGTON. 17.

Letter from Mrs. Jones to Mrs. Walter Carrington, Villa Miranda, Cannes. Albany Villa, Middleford.

November 24th, 1903.

dere Madam as i often say it never rains but it
Pores and wot with telegrafts to get a doctor and 2 pleecemen after Uncle joseph on wot they decided must have been an Hoax my pore head is in a whirl like injins going through tunnils the baby is quite well and never been ill, only I night a bit fretful

well and never been ill, only 1 night a bit fretful probly a Tooth and no need for a medikle man being in the best of helth and Sperits.

uncle Joseph as finished the job and it looks good as new wich only shows how troo it is as you should never judge by apearlences the new leg looking just like the old 1 and much stronger. Is bill 1 inclose beautiful nich 1 hone you will think it recently. hearwith wich I hope you will think it reasonable specialy as the work is wel-done and you will be Pleased when you beold it so all's well as ends well. Yours respectful,

The bill enclosed in the foregoing letter. The bill enclosed in the foregoing letter. For Mrs. Carringford, Middleford (when at home). Mending old oak chair, including new leg and glue 2s. 6d.

Hen. Hee.

Horned Lady.—I hope as you will be pleased with my job. I turned the leg round so as the damaged part does not show. I have not charged for the new leg, the old one having been broken during my work, which you might say it was my fault—and I don't want to cause no unpleasantness. Yours obedient to order.

JOSEPH OLDROYD

THE VIOL AND HARP AND THE REEDY BASSOON

Oh, wondrously wistful and tender the somnolent measures measures
Played by the viol and harp and the reedy bassoon!
I think I could sit in the shadows and listen forever,
Wrapt in the spell of the strange and enchanting soft

With you, O my dreams, I could linger and listen forever, Delighted and soothed by the somnolent flow of the That weaves and upbuilds me a tangle of magical music
Poured from the viol and harp and the reedy bas-

Visions and memories waken that long have been sleeping.
Stirred by the viol and harp and the reedy bassoon;
Phantoms of flowers and of songs of the faraway

summers
Rise at the sound of the haunting and eloquent tune. The sweep and the sway of the plaintive somnolent

measures Charm and enchant me and flood all my thought with the tune
As I dreamily sit in the shadow and listen delighted To the song of the viol and harp and the reedy bas-