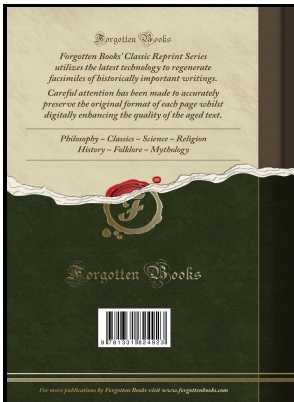


Life and letters of John Everett Millais.

Methuen - Pre



Description: -

-
Religion
Sermons - General
Christian theology
Modernism (Literature) -- United States.
Poets, American -- 20th century -- Biography.
Authorship -- Collaboration -- History -- 20th century.
American poetry -- 20th century -- History and criticism
Tate, Allen, -- 1899-1979.
Crane, Hart, -- 1899-1932.
Millais, John Everett, -- Sir. life and letters of John Everett Millais.
-life and letters of John Everett Millais.
Notes: In 2 vols., No.319 of a limited edition of 360.
This edition was published in 1899



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Tags: #Reconstructing #Jesus: #Using #Science #to #Flesh #out #the #Face #of #Religion

Pre

But I do not blame any one. We spent a great deal of time in the kitchen, kneading dough balls, helping make ice-cream, grinding coffee, quarreling over the cake-bowl, and feeding the hens and turkeys that swarmed about the kitchen steps.

The Romantic Reputation of John Keats

Each day Miss Sullivan went to the classes with me and spelled into my hand with infinite patience all that the teachers said. I built dams of pebbles, made islands and lakes, and dug river-beds, all for fun, and never dreamed that I was learning a lesson. Every day in imagination I made a trip round the world, and I saw many wonders from the uttermost parts of the earth—marvels of invention, treasures of industry and skill and all the activities of human life actually passed under my finger tips.

The Romantic Reputation of John Keats

This feat pleased me highly, as his body was very heavy, and it took all my strength to drag him half a mile. Keller, was a captain in the Confederate Army, and my mother, Kate Adams, was his second wife and many years younger. Discouragement and weariness cast me down frequently; but the next moment the thought that I should soon be at home and show my loved ones what I had accomplished, spurred me on, and I eagerly looked forward to their pleasure in my achievement.

Reconstructing Jesus: Using Science to Flesh out the Face of Religion

At the foot of the mountain there was a railroad, and the children watched the trains whiz by.

The Story of My Life, by Helen Keller

At dawn I was awakened by the smell of coffee, the rattling of guns, and the heavy footsteps of the men as they strode about, promising themselves the greatest luck of the season. In a composition which I wrote about the old cities of Greece and Italy, I borrowed my glowing descriptions, with variations, from sources I have forgotten. If I wanted my mother to make ice-cream for dinner I made the sign for working the freezer and shivered, indicating cold.

Pre

We always returned to the cottage with armfuls of laurel, goldenrod, ferns and gorgeous swamp-flowers such as grow only in the South. For a long time these strange creatures haunted my dreams, and this gloomy period formed a somber background to the joyous Now, filled with sunshine and roses and echoing with the gentle beat of my pony's hoof.

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