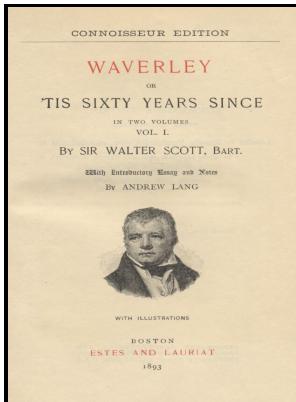


Waverley - or, Tis sixty years since

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Having gained the open air by a postern door, they walked a little way up the wild, bleak, and narrow valley in which the house was situated, following the course of the stream that wended through it.

Waverley; Or 'Tis Sixty Years Since — Complete by Walter Scott

Tully-Veolan, or more familiarly, Tully , no sooner stood rectus in Curia, than he posted down to pay his respects and make his acknowledgements at Waverley-Honour. Fergus exhibited remarkable address, and Edward was also so fortunate as to attract the notice and applause of the sportsmen.

Waverley (novel)

Meanwhile, Alice had made up in a small basket what she thought worth removing, and hinging her plaid around her, she advanced up to Edward, and, with the utmost simplicity, taking hold of his hand, offered her cheek to his salute, dropping, at the same time, her little curtsy. But now, thought he, I may, without breach of my word, since he is no longer under my tuition, afford the youth the means of judging for himself, and have only to dread his reproaches for so long concealing the light which the perusal will flash upon his mind. Page 33 Meanwhile his military education proceeded.

Waverley; Or, 'Tis Sixty Years Since / വാവ്രെലീ; ഓർ, 'തിസ് സിക്റ്റ് യോർസ് സൈൻസ്

Much nearer to the mouth of the cave, he heard the notes of a lively Gaelic song, guided by which, in a sunny recess, shaded by a glittering birch-tree, and carpeted with a bank of firm white sand, he found the damsel of the cavern, whose lay had already reached him, busy, to the best of her power, in arranging to advantage a morning repast of milk, eggs, barley-bread, fresh butter, and honeycomb. The Baron ate like a famished soldier, the Laird of Balmawhapple like a sportsman, Bullsegg of Killancureit like a farmer, Waverley himself like a traveller, and Bailie Macwheebie like all four together; though, either out of mere respect, or in order to preserve that proper declination of person which showed a sense that he was in the presence of his patron, he sat upon the edge of his chair, placed at three feet distance from the table, and achieved a communication with his plate by projecting his person towards it in a line, which obliqued from the bottom of his spine, so that the person who sat

opposite to him could only see the foretop of his riding periwig.

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I almost doubt if it can be read with patience, destitute of these advantages; although I conjecture the following copy to have been somewhat corrected by Waverley, to suit the taste of those who might not relish pure antiquity— St. Edward, whom he did not seem to observe, now perceived confirmation in his features of what the mien and gestures had already announced.

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He was indeed, within his little circle, as perfect a politician as Castruccio Castracani himself. But his attention to a friend and guest of Vich Ian Vohr was anxious and unremitting.

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Hence, though there can be no rule in so capricious a passion, early love is frequently ambitious in choosing its object; or, which comes to the same, selects her as in the case of Saint Cecilia aforesaid from a situation that gives fair scope for le Beau ideal, which the reality of intimate and familiar life rather tends to limit and impair. Her sentiments corresponded with the expression of her countenance. He was a noble specimen of the old Highlander, far descended, gallant, courteous, and brave, even to chivalry.

Waverley, or 'tis Sixty Years Since by Scott, Sir Walter

He has a bad rep in most English Departments--because most people including English professors haven't read him. A few shots were exchanged betwixt them and the Westlanders; but the latter, now without a commander, and apprehensive of a second ambush, did not make any serious effort to recover their prisoner, judging it more wise to proceed on their journey to Stirling, carrying with them their wounded captain and comrades.

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