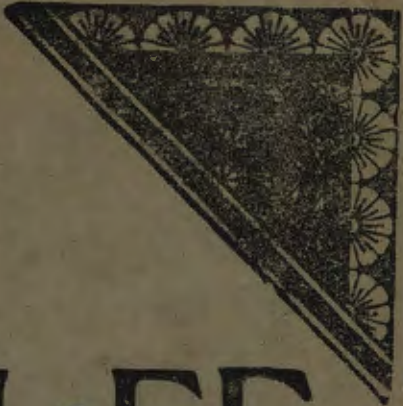
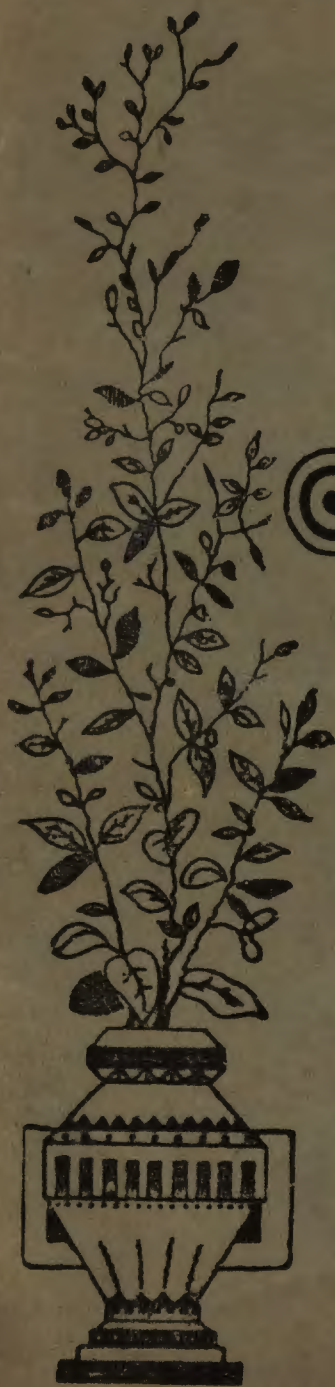


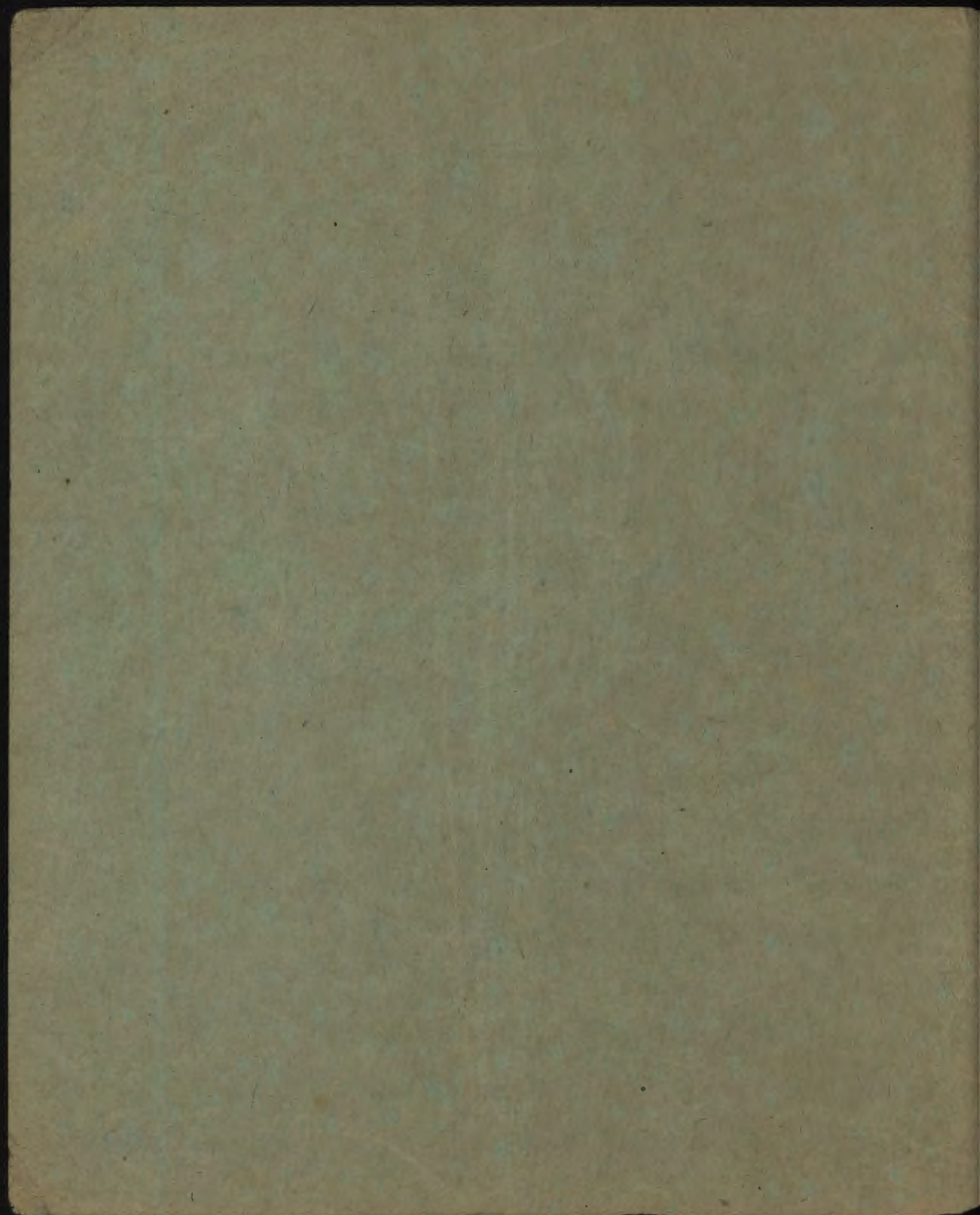


JUBILEE

EXERCISE BOOK.

ONE PENNY.





Reflections.

Dymchurch.

10. 8. 16.

An ^{unceasing} ~~incessant~~ murmur, rhythmic, modulating
louder as each wave breaks on the stones
then a long drawn sigh as it recedes
preparing to the sob ^{on} ~~and~~ ^{breaking} it breaks again.
A steel grey surface mingling with
the dusky heavens, nothing to break
the cold view of its vastness till the
eye rests on a broad path of rippling
gold, the moon has cast her light
upon the surface, she hangs in
space suspended from the heavens, a
disque of shining gold, a cold
onlooker upon the heart of unhappy
man. The night deepens the
golden street remains a path for the
gods. Oh, to be immortal to walk along
that path, to forget in infinite space.

a sound of teeth, tongue and gum
all used in the process of sucking
coffee, is any thing more irritating!

10.8.16.

A record of the ...
the ...
15/12

1881

Hopelessness.

Oh why was one born for such a night as this, this agony of body and soul, this poignant grief that causes the brain to reel, a desperate madness to possess the brain and the stomach a nausea.

Pain mental, physical and with the seeming of a third sense, the tearing of the soul from the body in the realization of utter hopelessness and the bitterness of regret.

It is not now our turn for such a
night as this. The spring of body
and soul, this passage is just
that course the brain is real, a
definite movement is possible. It
will and the other a chance.
Pain makes, physical and with
the coming of a third sense. The
coming of the soul from the body
is the realization of what is before
and the beginning of reality.

Mist.

A shroud enfolds the sea, sky and earth, nothing is visible except through a veil of mist which only allows the vision to behold the objects near at hand.

A deathly silence hangs over everything only broken by the sound of a fog horn as it cries out its message of warning.

The mist gradually rises so that it hangs above as the curtain in a play house at any moment liable to ~~fall~~ again descend, the sea becomes visible in an oily stillness hardly disturbed as a wave breaks gently on the sand ^{then} and recoils back into its grey and glassy home ~~again~~ —

Suddenly a bird flaps across the

Print

A sharp imprint of the sea, sky and
earth, nothing is visible except
through a veil of mist which
is the reason to believe the
object was at hand.
A double image hangs over every
thing, but hidden by the mass of a
fog bank and over it is
a message of warning.
The mist gradually rises so that it
hangs above the surface as a
fog bank at an almost white
height above the sea.
The water is an old friend
to the fisherman as a woman
with gently on the land and
is like that with the grey and
pale blue water.
I should say that the water is

scens with its weird cry and
disappears into the mist again
perhaps a soul from the deep
crying forth its warning.

seems with its head out and
disappears into the deep
perhaps a seal from the deep
coming forth its swimming.

62

1

Lymington.

Dymchurch.

Imagine marsh land stretching for miles, the hills rising abruptly from this strange flatness and then picture a long white road climbing upwards between high hedges, ^{and} the ~~expectation~~ ^{knowledge} of a glorious view to reward ones panting toils.

A tiny white village, a fine old castle (fortunate occupants to be able to contemplate the world from such a veritable eagle's nest) and one of those old old churches that have stood the ravages of time, have battled ~~the~~ many weathers, the square grey, squat tower that ^{is} ~~is~~ ^{so} ~~all~~ ^{many of} the

Pyromorphite

Pyromorphite

Pyromorphite is a lead phosphate mineral. It is found in a variety of colors, including green, yellow, and red. It is often found in association with other minerals, such as fluorite and barite. Pyromorphite is a common mineral in lead ores and is also found in some types of igneous rocks. It is named after the Greek word "pyro", meaning fire, and "morphite", meaning form. Pyromorphite is a soft mineral and can be easily scratched with a fingernail. It has a glassy luster and a vitreous fracture. Pyromorphite is a common mineral in lead ores and is also found in some types of igneous rocks. It is named after the Greek word "pyro", meaning fire, and "morphite", meaning form. Pyromorphite is a soft mineral and can be easily scratched with a fingernail. It has a glassy luster and a vitreous fracture.

churches & in Kent and Sussex seem
to possess and covered on one side
with creepers turning red, sure
messengers of Autumn.

We wandered into the churchyard,
aeroplanes like huge dragon flies
had been circling round the tower
~~as~~ ^{while} we climbed the hill, but all
was peace and quiet as we threw
ourselves down on a mound of
grass the only memory to the last
remains of some soul, perhaps
knight, perhaps peasant or poet
who knows.

We hung in space on the very edge
and summit of the hill, a haven of
rest for an hour of time, sheer
below us lay the ~~marsh country~~ ^{valley}
sheer above us the sky, yellow
corn on the marshes, for miles

the first of the two
to pass and comes on the side
with surface turning red, and
the rest of the

We went down into the
cave, the large chamber
had been crawling round the
the hill, but all
was plain and quiet on the floor
covered down on a mass of
green the only thing to the
the rest of the cave, the
bright, perhaps, a few

We found in places on the
and summit of the hill, a house of
rest for an hour of time, then
below we had the ~~the~~ ^{the}
then above in the sky, yellow
even in the shadows for

flatness ~~and~~ then the sea of the
deepest blue ^{mingling} ~~and again~~ ^{into} sky.

Nothing disturbed the silence but the
hum of insects, the whirr of a bee
as it ^{flew} passed, the bleating of sheep
far down in the plain below and the
soft voice of the wood pigeon.

One lay on a grave, desecration
you say? I do not think so what
better can one ask than that our
last remains should be placed under
a mound of good green grass, on
which the sheep can graze, on which
the lover of beauty may rest to gaze
and contemplate the world, wandering
at the greatness of Nature, breathing
in the smell of Mother Earth, watching
the blue vault of heaven through the
branches of a solitary pine tree the
sun kissing one's cheek, one's mouth
with all the burning of a great ^{pure} passion.

with all the feeling of a poet
and hissing and cluck, and now
branches of a scolding pine tree the
in the smell of rotten earth, emitting
of the creatures of nature, looking
and contemplating the world around
the laws of beauty, and next to dogs
against the sheep can range on what
a mound of great green grass, on
last summer should be placed under
better can one ask than that one
you say? I do not think so what
One lay on a grass, observation
soft voice of the sweet paper.
for down in the plain below and the
as it, however, the heart of it up
house of insects, the action of a bee
Nothing disturbed the silence but the
the first few ^{unfolding} and

One seems to stand a moment on the
edge of the world.

A reverie too soon over, — ~~on a~~

~~return to mundane things~~
~~but~~ ^{leaving in the soul a} memory of Stevenson's Requiem

a return to mundane things but with the
leaving in the soul a memory of 21.8.16.

Stevenson's Requiem.

Last night I bathed as the sun was
setting a golden path across a
sea the colours of an opal.

One more to think a moment on the
edge of the world
A review for some time
~~to be made in the future~~
a letter to the editor of the
New York Times of 1896
The Review

Just right (better on the one
side of the world across a
the other of the world)

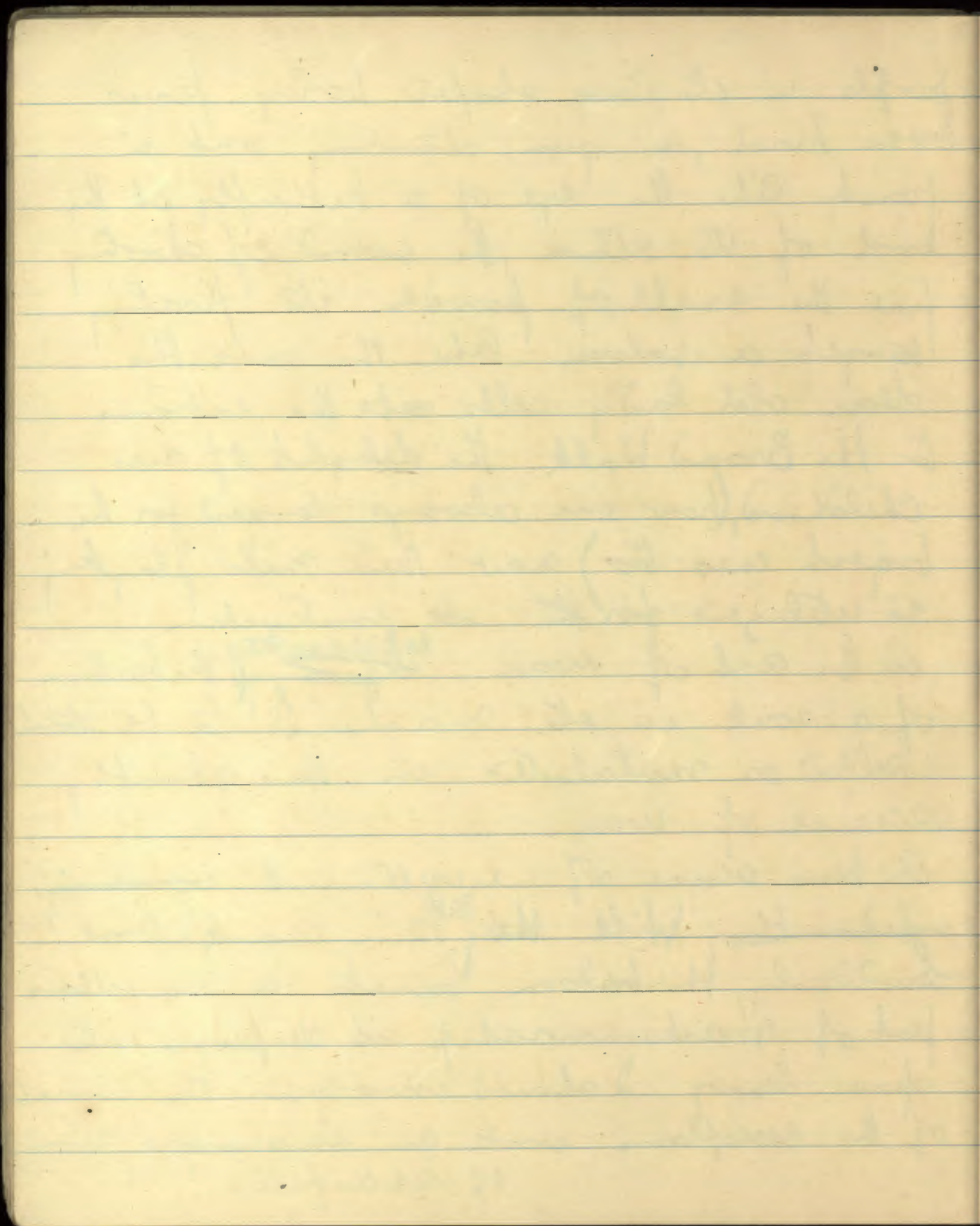
I don't think Nothing, now causes me the intense thrill, that an aeroplane does, to see these masterpieces of modern science the outcome of centuries of brain power predicted in the middle ages and now realized.

They seem so exquisitely delicate, nothing heavy or ponderous, ~~they seem to~~ run along the ground & then rise up with no exertion to turn and twist like a beautiful dancer a veritable Maryinsky graceful and confident assured of his power — they look like a dragon-fly darting shining in the sun dropping, rising, turning, bending, posing in mid air and then swooping to earth.

A thrill passes through ones frame as this dragon fly rises makes straight for its prey — a whirr — two gnats like

people in its long shaped body pass
over head, a gun standing out in
front like the eye of a butterfly at the
end of its antennae, the sound of shooting
fire the smell of powder its floating
target a balloon like the ones the
dear old lady sells at the entrance
to the Broad Walk the delight of ones
childhood (how one always longed for the
biggest ones too) now this mild plaything
is utilized for the ~~the~~ instruction
in the art of war ~~representing~~ ^{representing} the beating
of a soul in its machine [↑] to be shot
killed or mutilated in this ghastly
science of war.

A keen sense of excitement ~~was~~ ^{is}
~~when they will~~ ^{that} ~~they~~ ^{they} will ~~hit~~ ^{hit} their mark? And
suddenly the balloon bursts a marvellous
feat of marksmanship it disperses into
space leaving I should imagine the inmates
of the aeroplane with an enormous sense
of satisfaction!



I crept away from the combined families (inhabiting the houses on either side of us) who had collected on the top of the breakwater, by skirting a bank a little to the left of them ~~and~~ was able to get up on to the sea wall; throwing myself down on the top of a heap of sandbags I waited in undisturbed silence for the moon to rise.

The sands stretched out ^{in shadows} for miles on either side relieved occasionally by a patch, a little darker than the rest, indicating a dark, untroubled pool, then the sea still darker, ~~with~~ the rustling of the waves as they broke upon the shore, the dreary, dull monotonous roar which seems to intensify the

kept away from the common families
inhabiting the house on either side
of us were had collected on the top of
the mountain by skirting a bank a little
to the left of them as was able to
get up on to the top of the mountain
myself down on the top of a bank
of sandstone I waited in the shade
of a rock for the water to rise.
The sand was stirred out for miles
either side of the mountain
by a hole a little above the
the next mountain a creek
underneath past the house all
along the mountain of the
house on the top of the mountain
above the house, all the mountains
are still seen to the left of the

Silence.

I watched when gradually a mellow light seemed to strike a little group of clouds in an otherwise clear space of the heavens and the moon in all its glory rose majestically from behind them, I held my breath thrill upon thrill passed through me as this great and glorious being rose up in all its wonder.

And such a moon, a great perfect brilliant fiery diademe, the cold white fire that has no heat, almost terrible in its grandeur it seemed to hang suspended between earth and sky, and gradually as it rose up into the heavens gold strained a path across the waters only to last ~~for~~ ^{intensity} a short space, ~~for~~ such beauty was not for long.

Others.
I watched with profound
yellow light seemed to strike a little
group of clouds in an otherwise
clear space of the heavens and
the mass in all its glory rose
majestically from behind them.
I held my breath while I saw
it all passed through me as
this great and glorious being
up in all its power.

And such a power, a great
perfect brilliant being shining, the
color white fire that has no heat,
almost terrible in its power, but
it seemed to have disappeared
between earth and sky, and gradually
as it rose up into the heavens, past
distance a path across the water
and to land for a short space
for some seconds ^{or thereabouts} but for long

~~like~~ like a glorious life cut off in
its prime it disappeared behind the
thick black clouds which overhung
the heavens leaving ^{nothing} behind
~~all~~ but darkness and ^{in the heart} a soft
radiance. (~~in the~~ heart.)

like, like a glorious life cut off in
its prime its sharpness behind the
thick black clouds which overhang
the horizon leaving nothing behind
but darkness and a soft
nocturnal (in the heart)

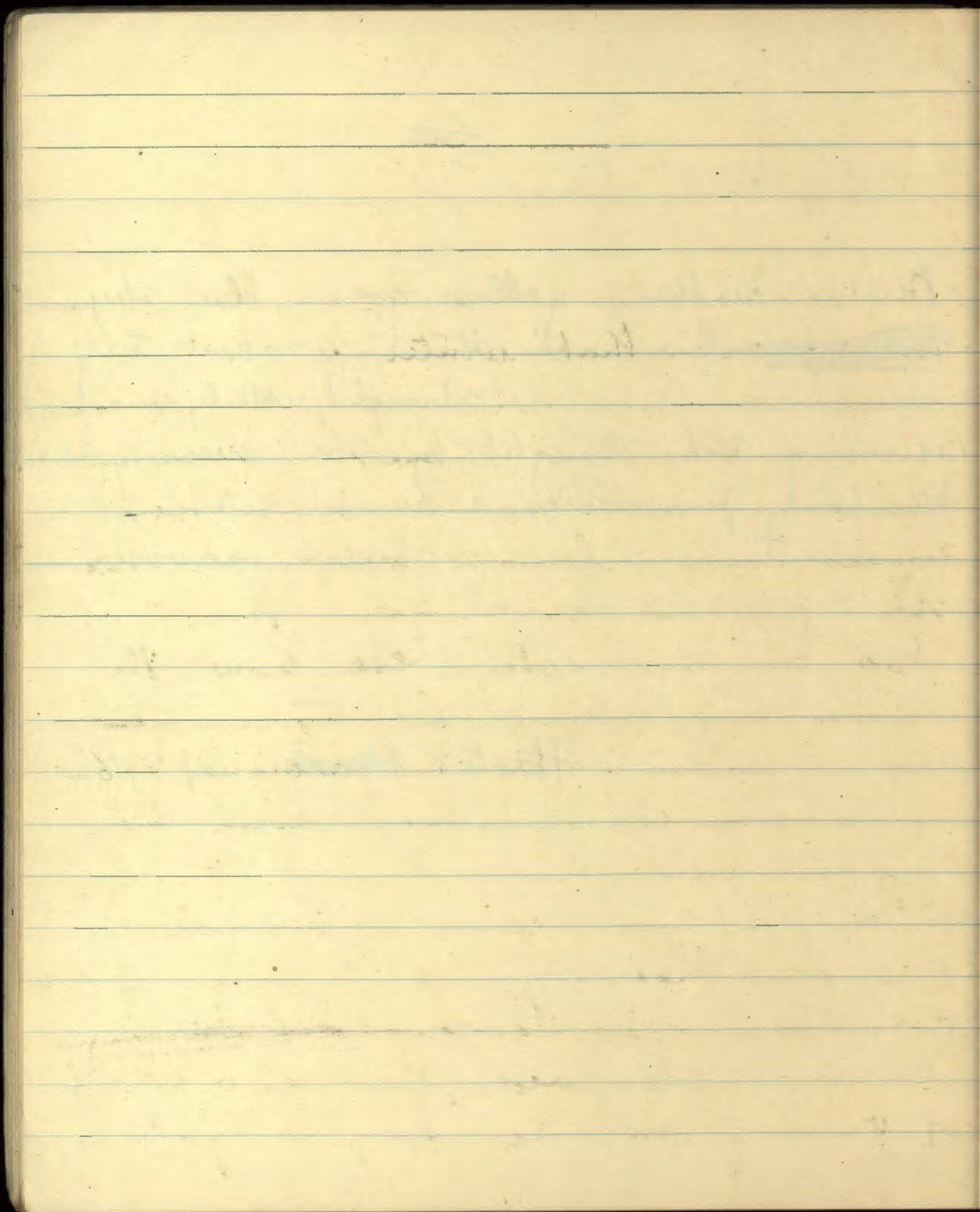
An intense sense of vibration,
a longing to scream and scream
till one falls down exhausted and
yet it cannot be and instead
of coming back refreshed as after
a cold dip to the clean enjoyment
of earth with a sense of something
finished it must be buried in
the depths of the soul (a chance
would to cause it to well up again)
with a pleasant to the world
and a 'good mornin' to you
gentlemen' — thus much for
convention.

The interior scene of the station,
a landscape to be seen and seen
till one falls down exhausted and
get it counteracted in that
of course, back repeated as often
a cold dip to the, clear enjoyment
of earth with a sense of comfort
furnished it must be turned in
the sight of the soul (a charm,
want to come it to itself of again)
with a pleasure to the mind
and a good reason to go on
spiritual — then must be
concentration.

Sun

Purple heather, yellow goose, blue sky,
~~Pine~~ Pine trunks standing naked, tall;
 straight, utterly unshamed
 Burning red, caught by the ~~evening~~ sun
 Whispering pine needles, a hushed silence,
 a sweet savour —

Hants: ~~Hants~~: Sep. 1916



Autumn!

Oh hypocrite why pretend that autumn
is not here, that winter is not
creeping on us when in the woods
the trees are dark, sombre, wearing
their last thick mantle before their
~~winter trance~~ long nocturnal sleep?
Why pretend with your bursts of
hot sunshine when even now the
leaves here & there are turning yellow,
red, crimson all the glorious melée
of colour in which the soul takes
a sad delight?

Why pretend with your dewy
mornings that it is early summer we
~~when there is the smell of burning~~
are not deceived, there is a smell
of burning in the air, a falling

leaf, the dahlias and the michaelmas
daisies are in flower, the chrysanthemums
are in bud the creeper on the house
is red?

Nature & Godless! we bow before thee
but thou ^{canst not} ~~cannot~~ deceive us.

Surrey. Sep. 1916.

So far the weather is very
pleasant and the water is
very good. The boat is
very comfortable and the
crew is very friendly.
The food is very good and
the service is very good.

Sept 1914

O my Father if it be possible let this
ask pass from me

Evening to evening on I think upon this
H. C. H. 1811

O my Father if it be possible let this
cup pass from me

Evening so early on I think upon this

up and up till the light of the sun

glimmer the dawn

glitter from the beams of a sunset

Some pressure and contented others

with a burning lamp resting

Others are still there even though life

little dream of the body and

of a sea in the

distance is like a dream

up and upon the

of an idealistic vision in the

darkness and light

up and up till the light of the sun

glitter from the beams of a sunset

Some pressure and contented others

On the Now of a like a summer
dawn on the column in a spider's
web with ~~with~~ the dew fresh
upon it.

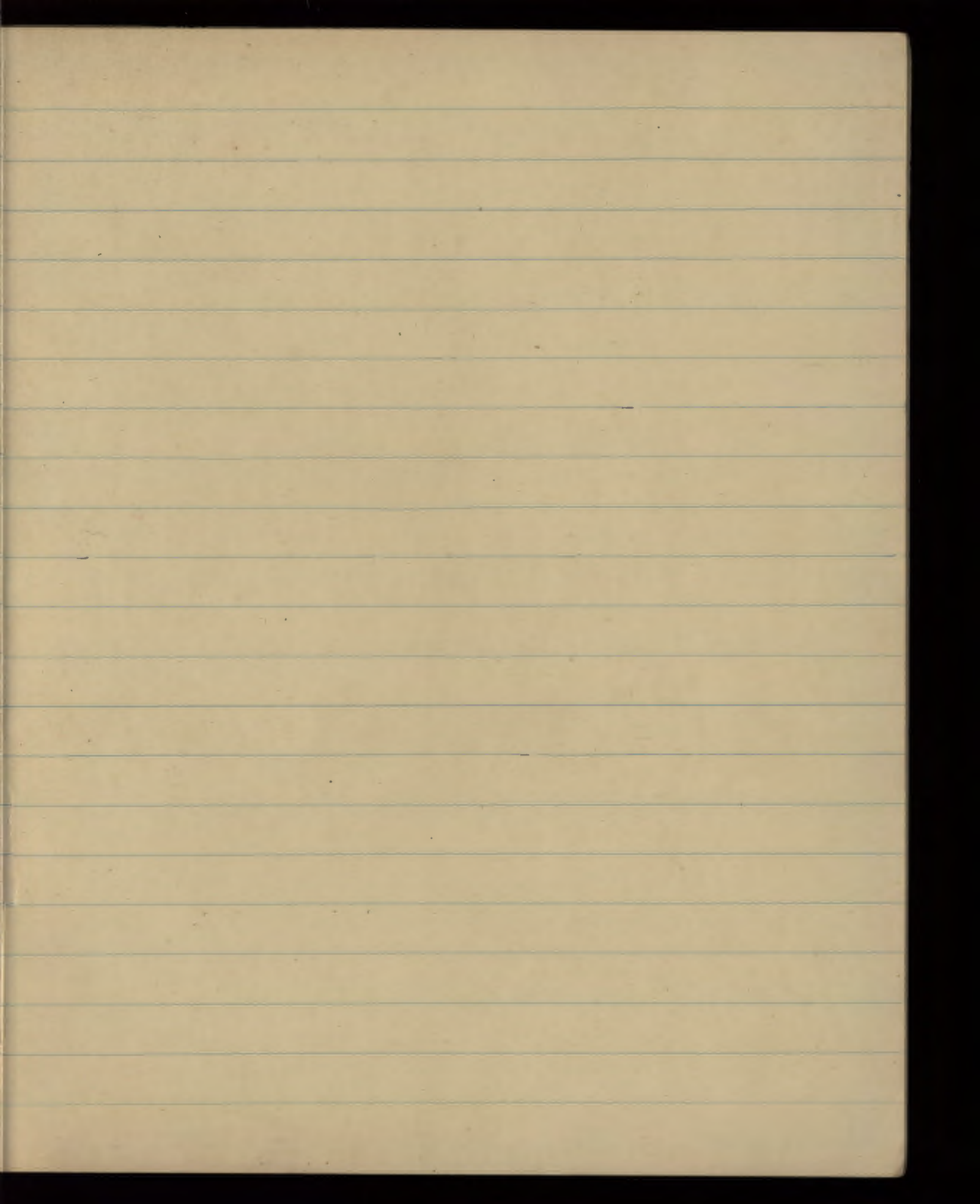
~~Gradually~~
Up and up ~~all the~~ passed little
shrines marking the path to the
Sacred spot

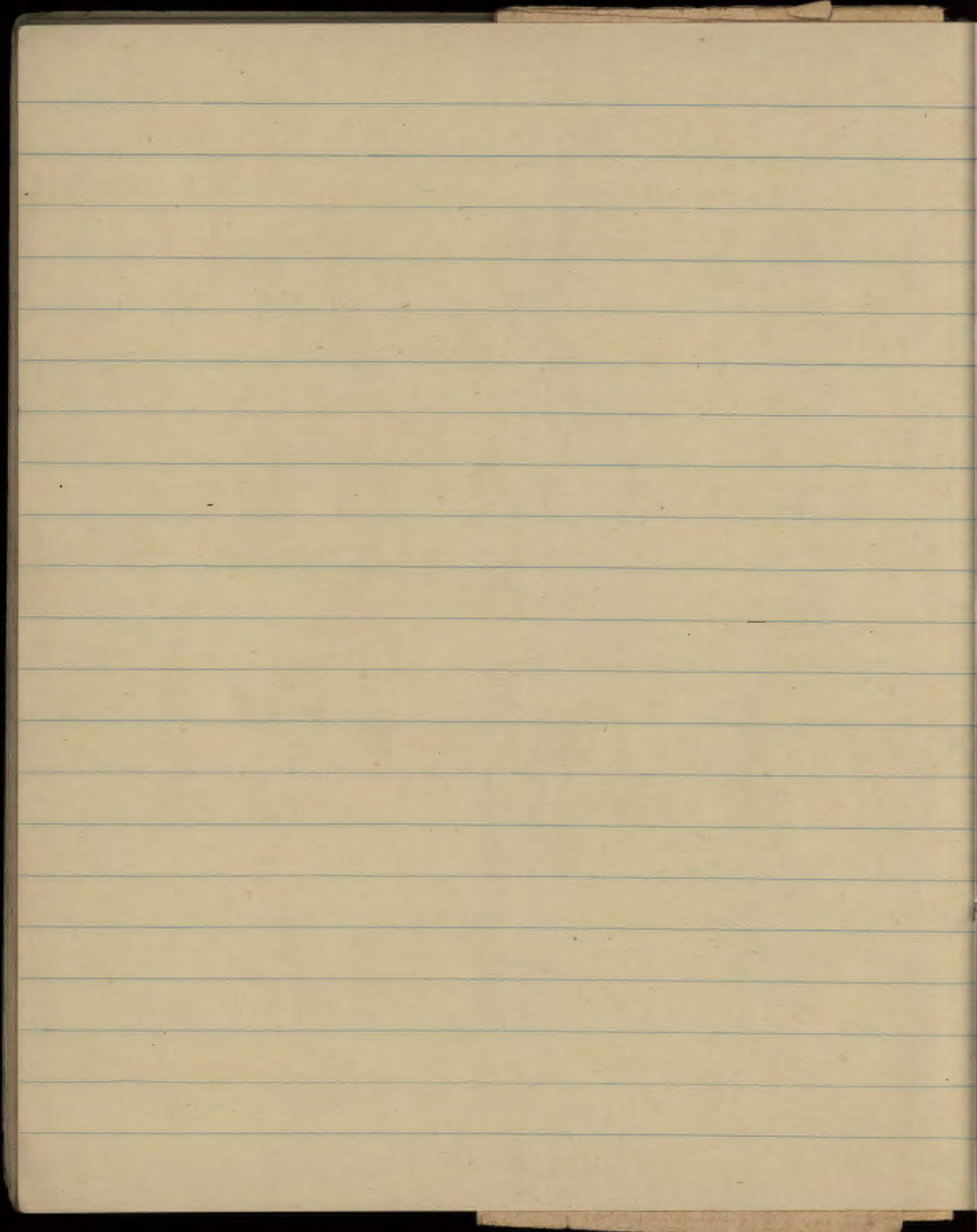
~~And again I pause this time to
pray before a shrine~~

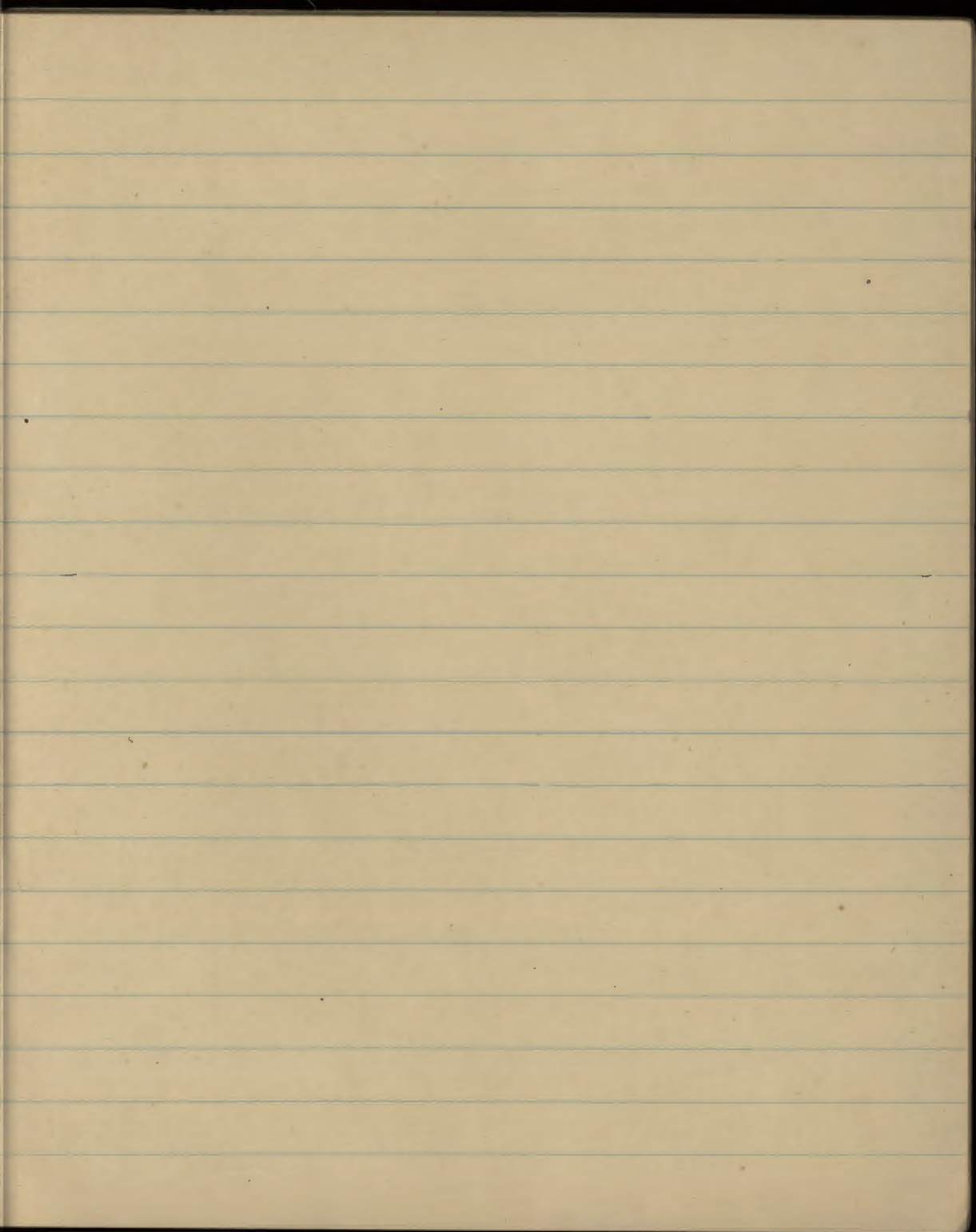
~~Oh my father if it ~~is possible~~~~

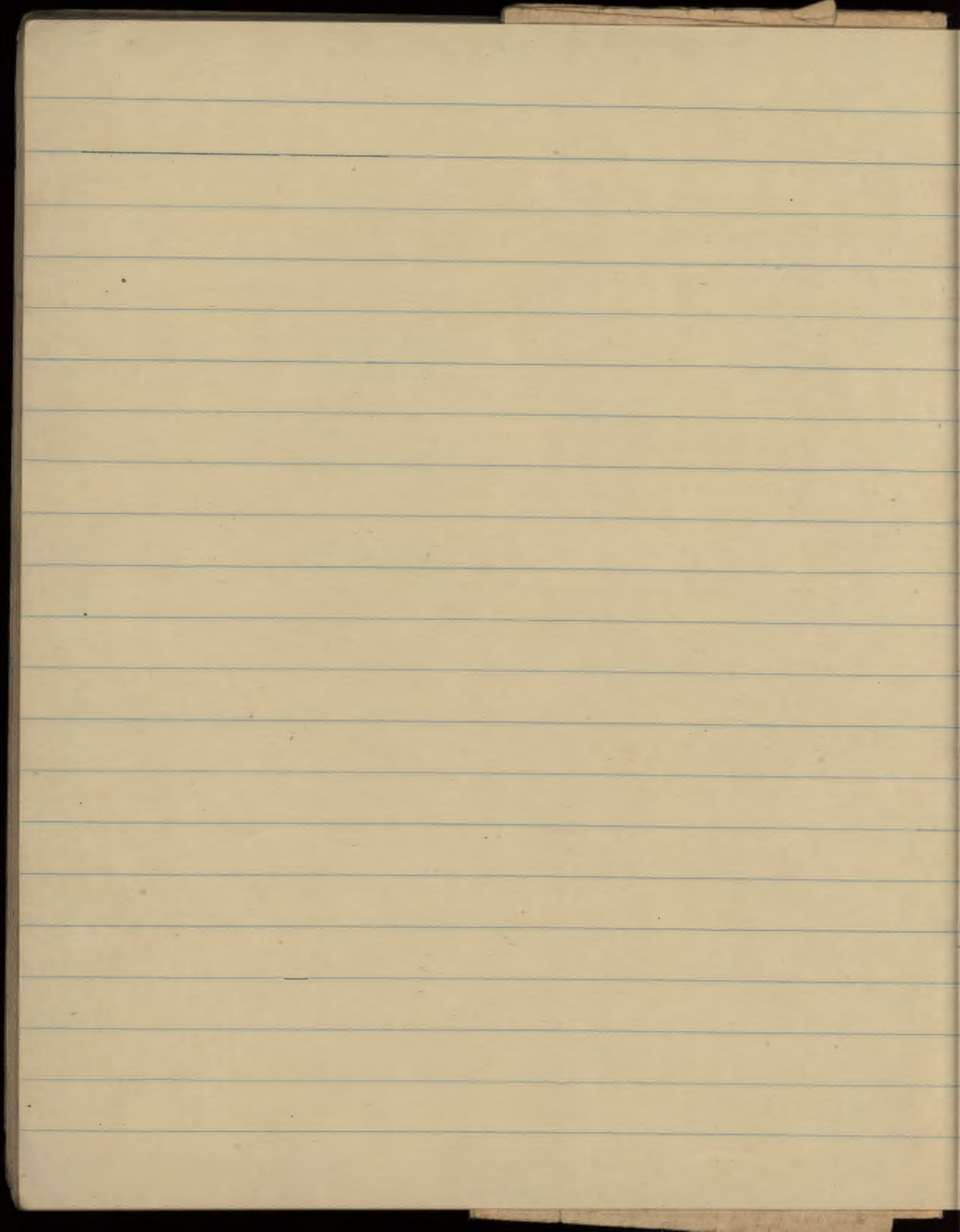
~~I am nearing it now a few
more steps + I kneel before its
crucifix~~

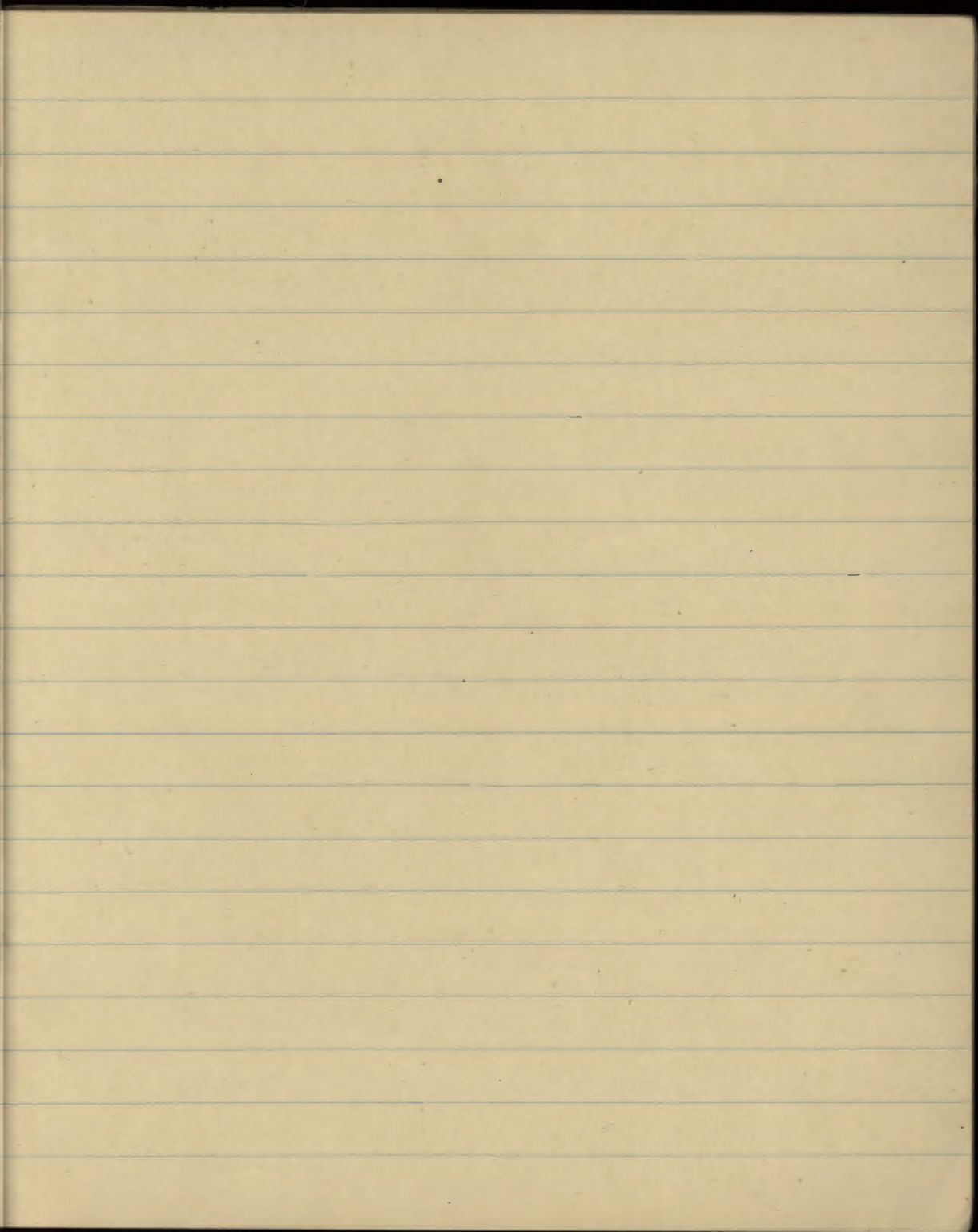
The light is fading in the sky
now darkness falls
~~a cross stands out upon the~~
~~Some steps a cross stands out upon the summit~~
~~It is a crucifix simple and~~
~~hewn from rough wood~~

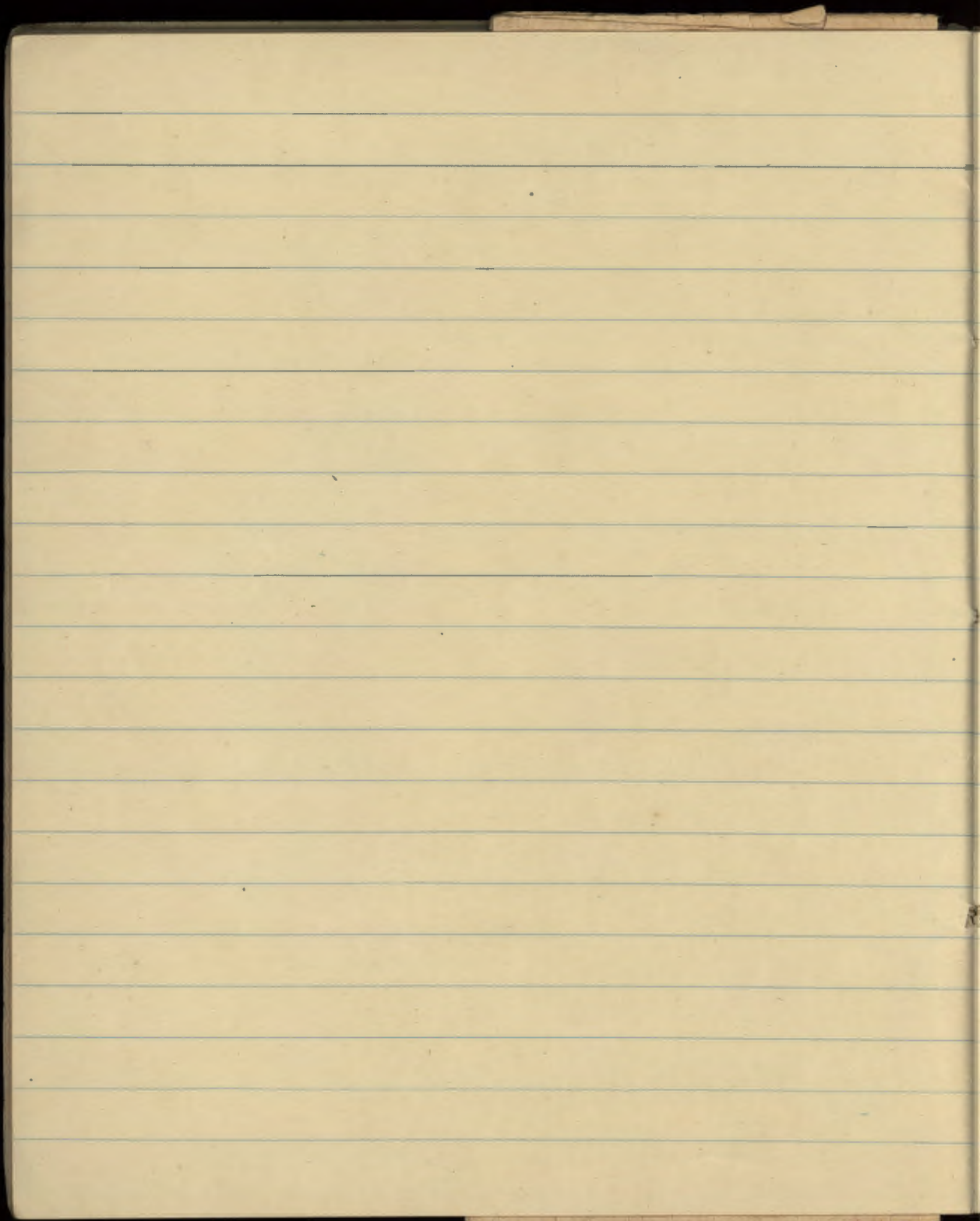


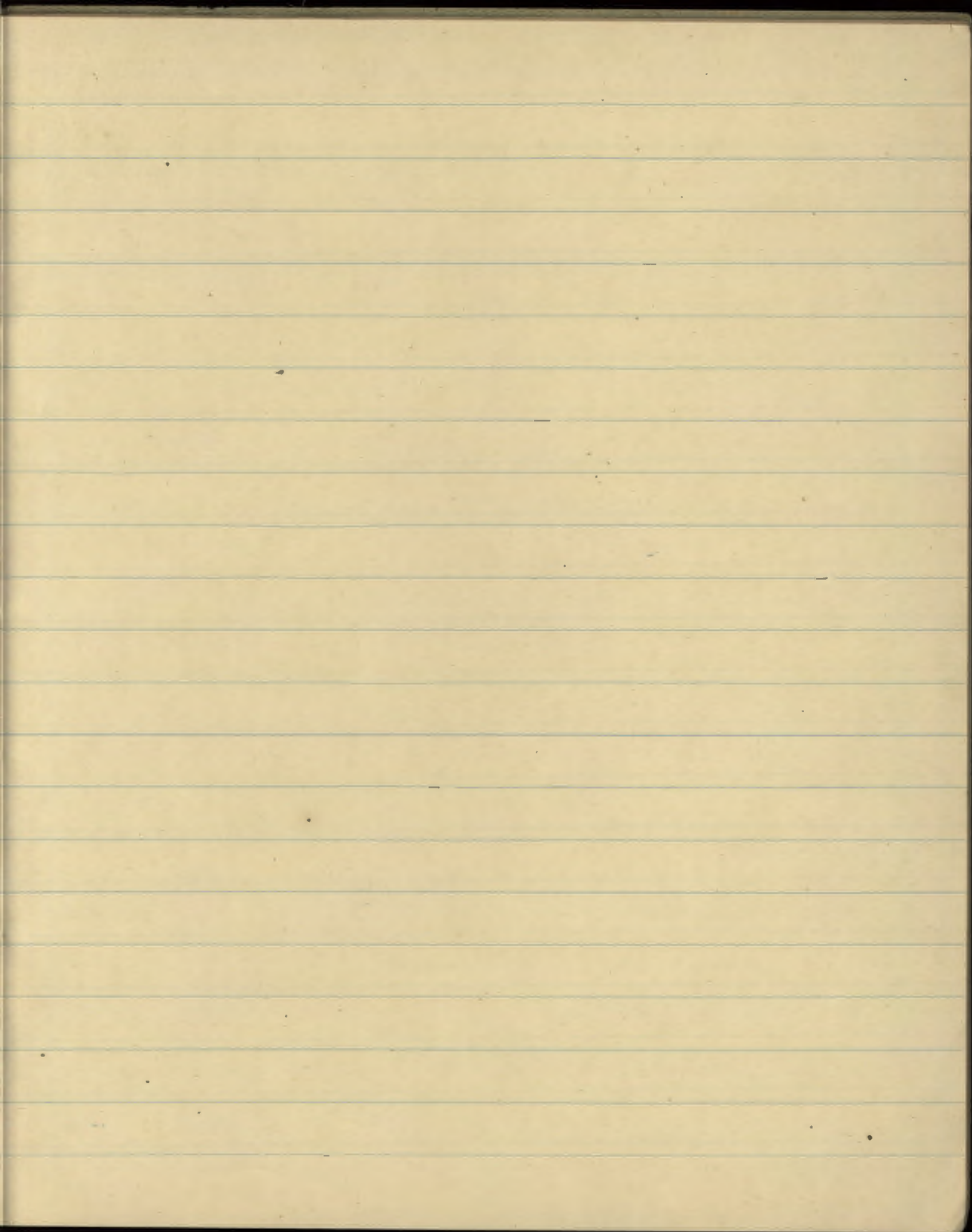


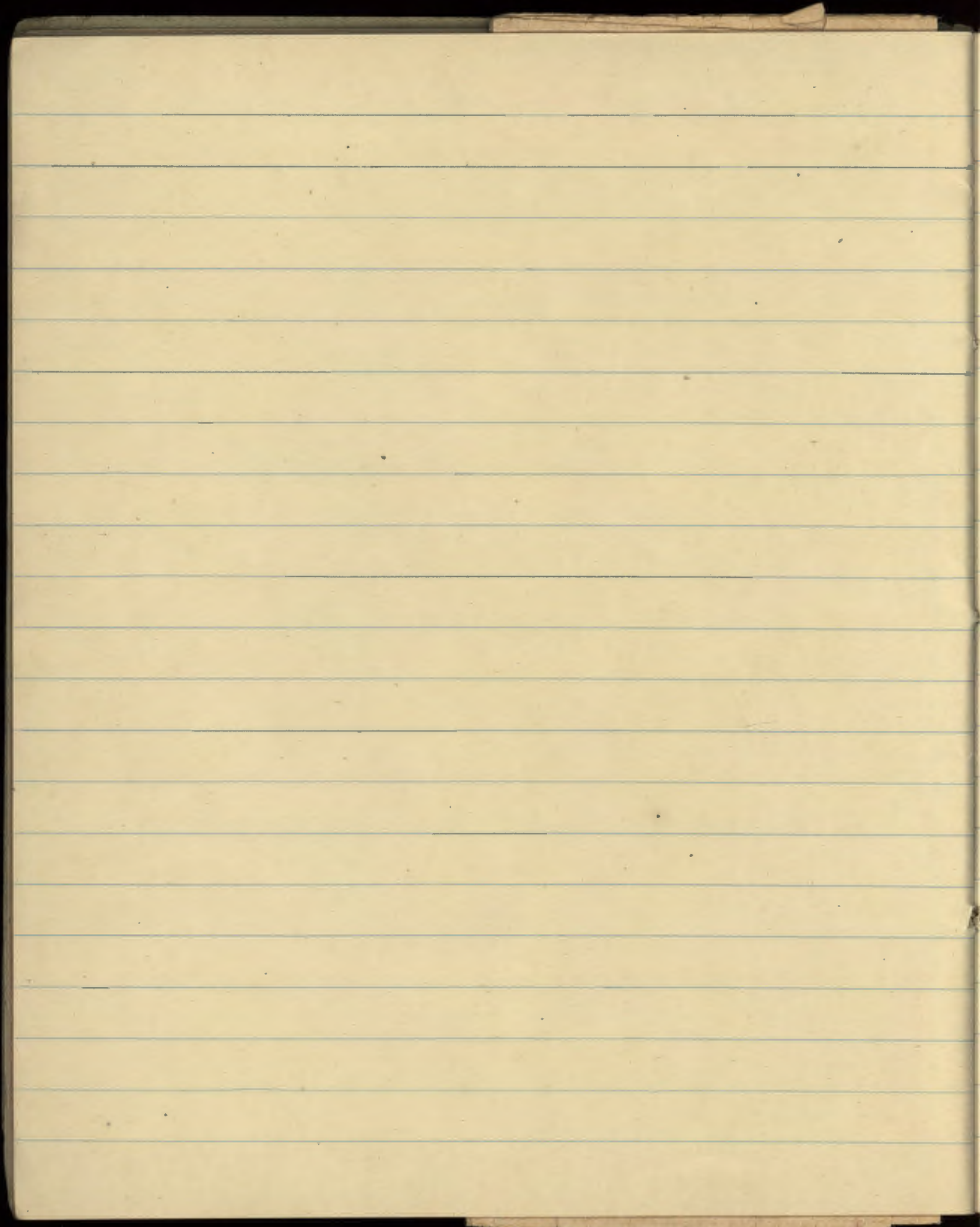


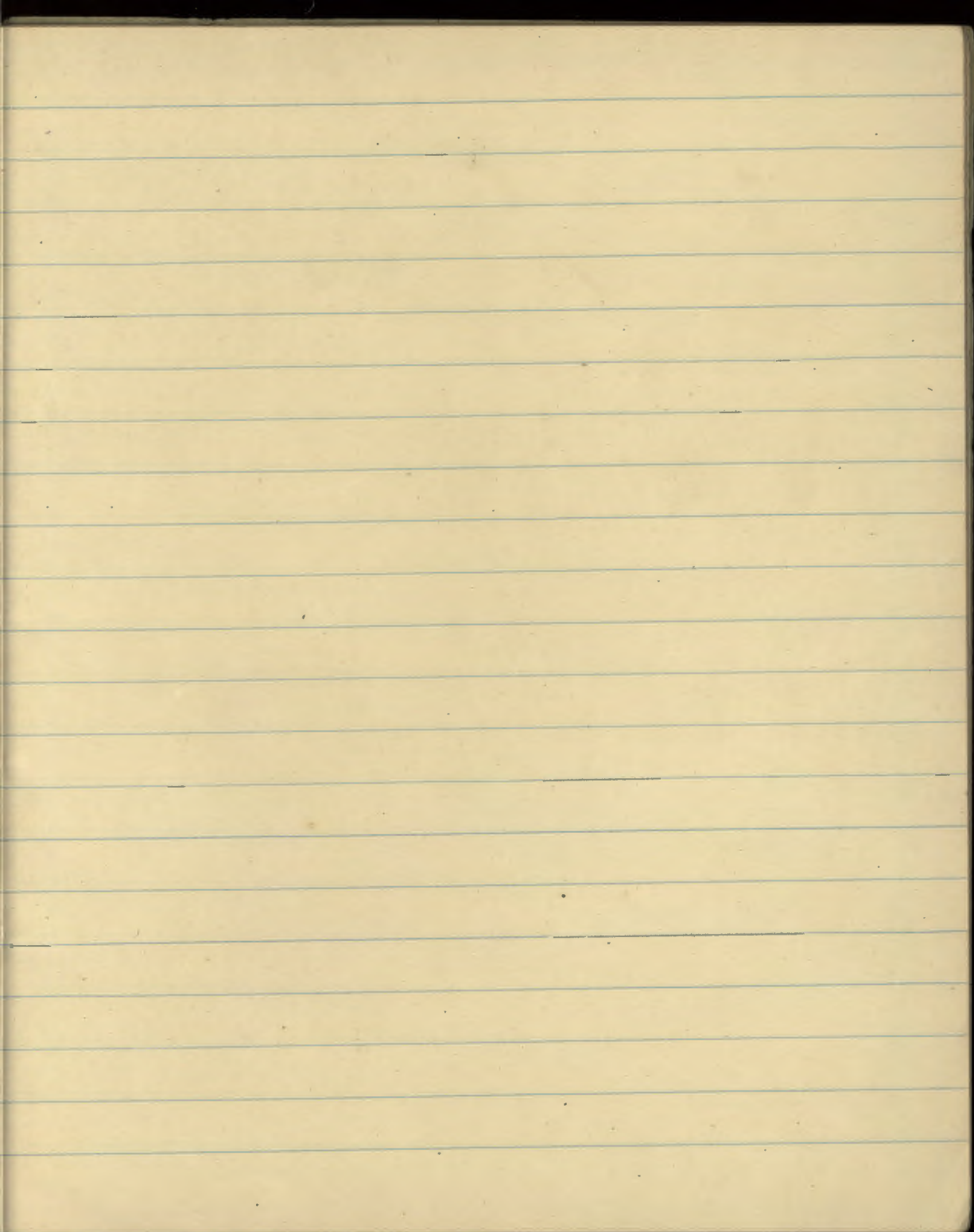


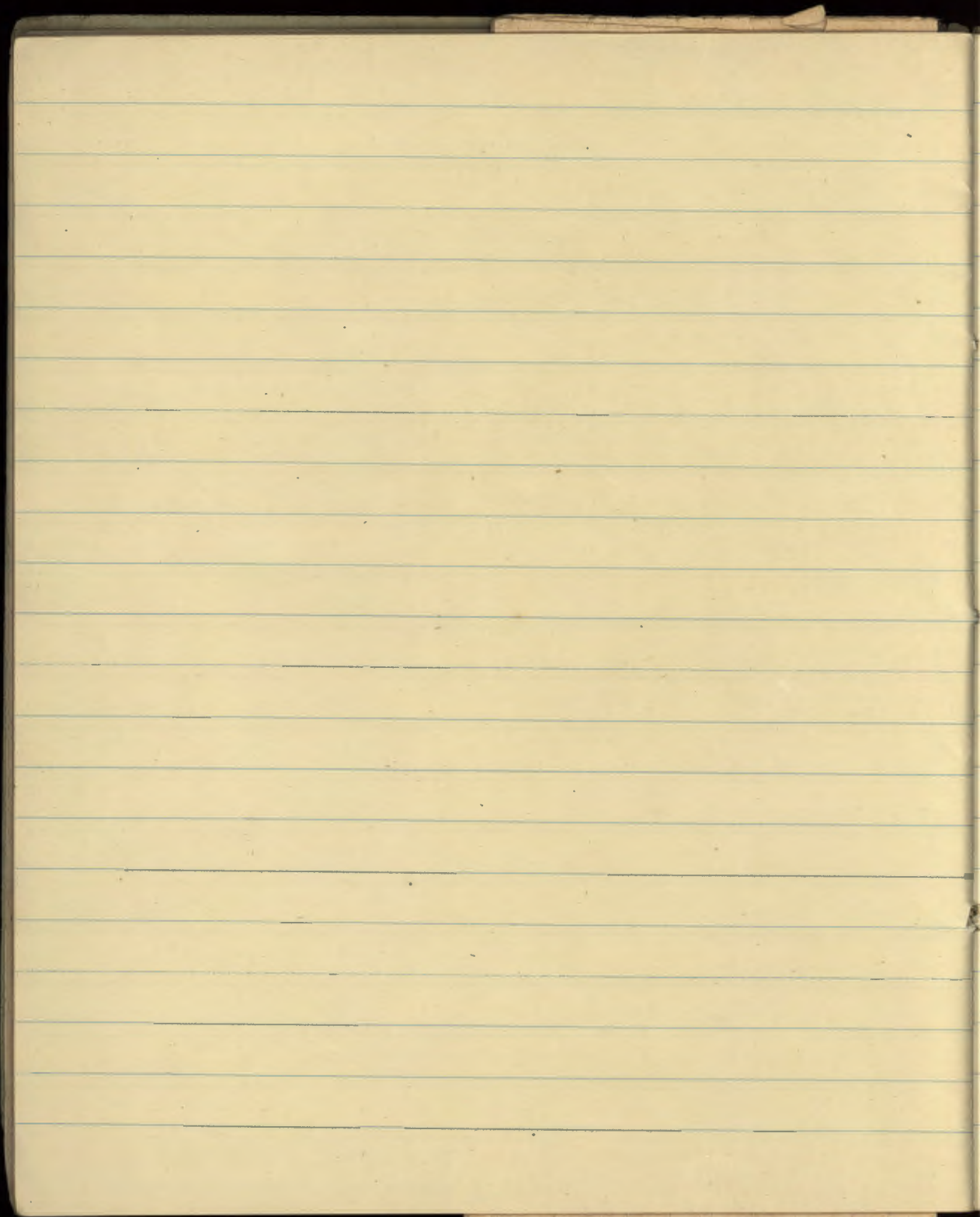


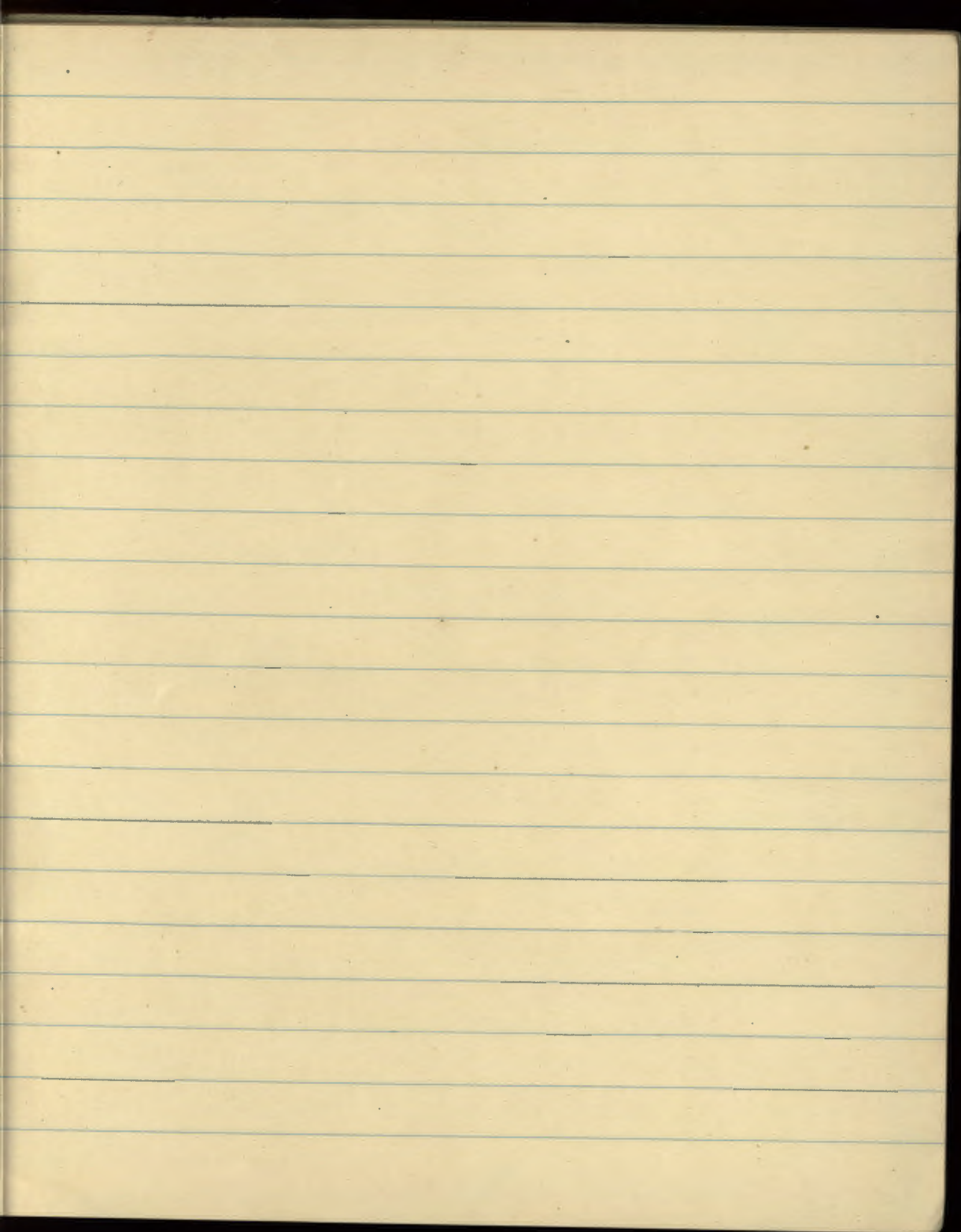


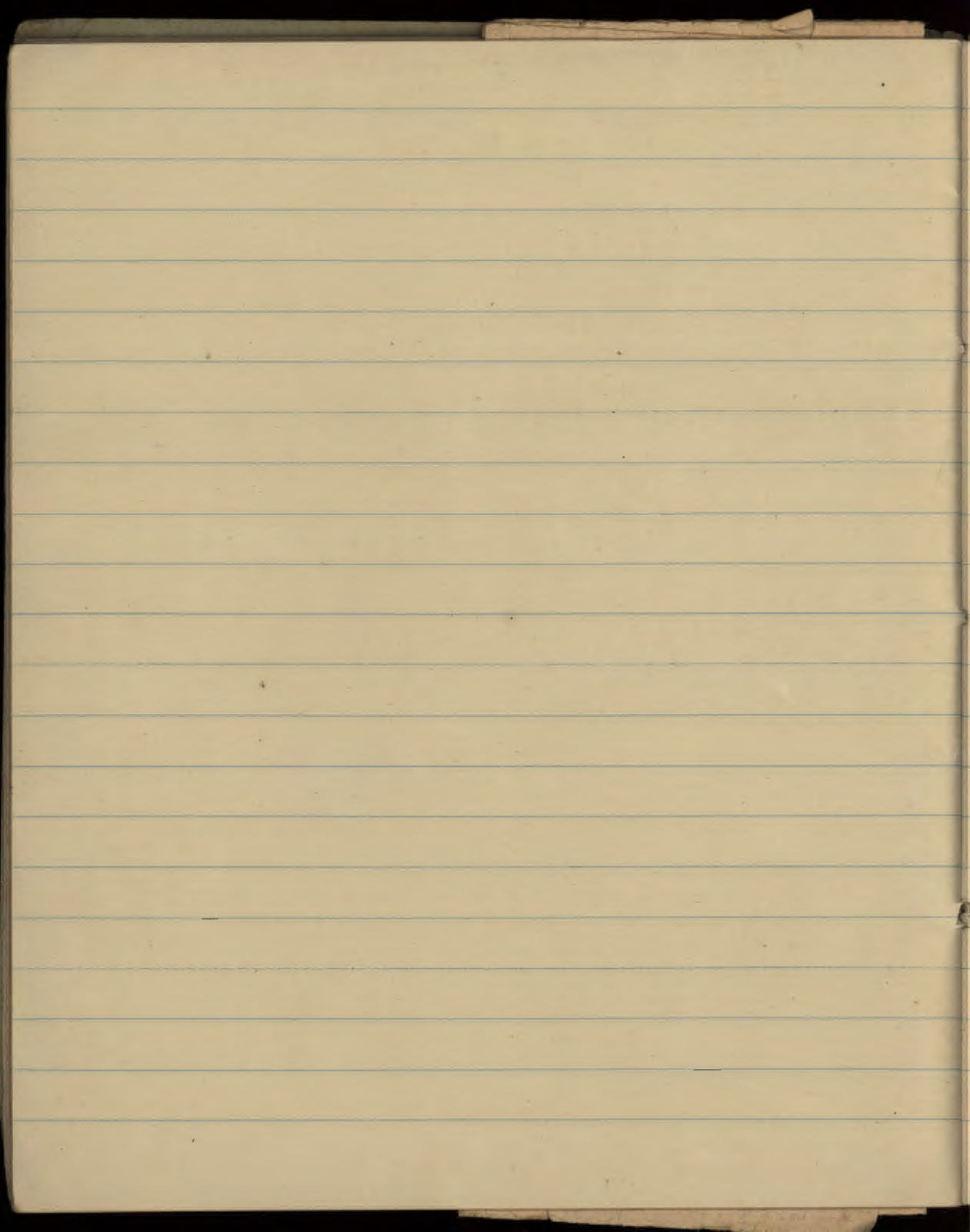


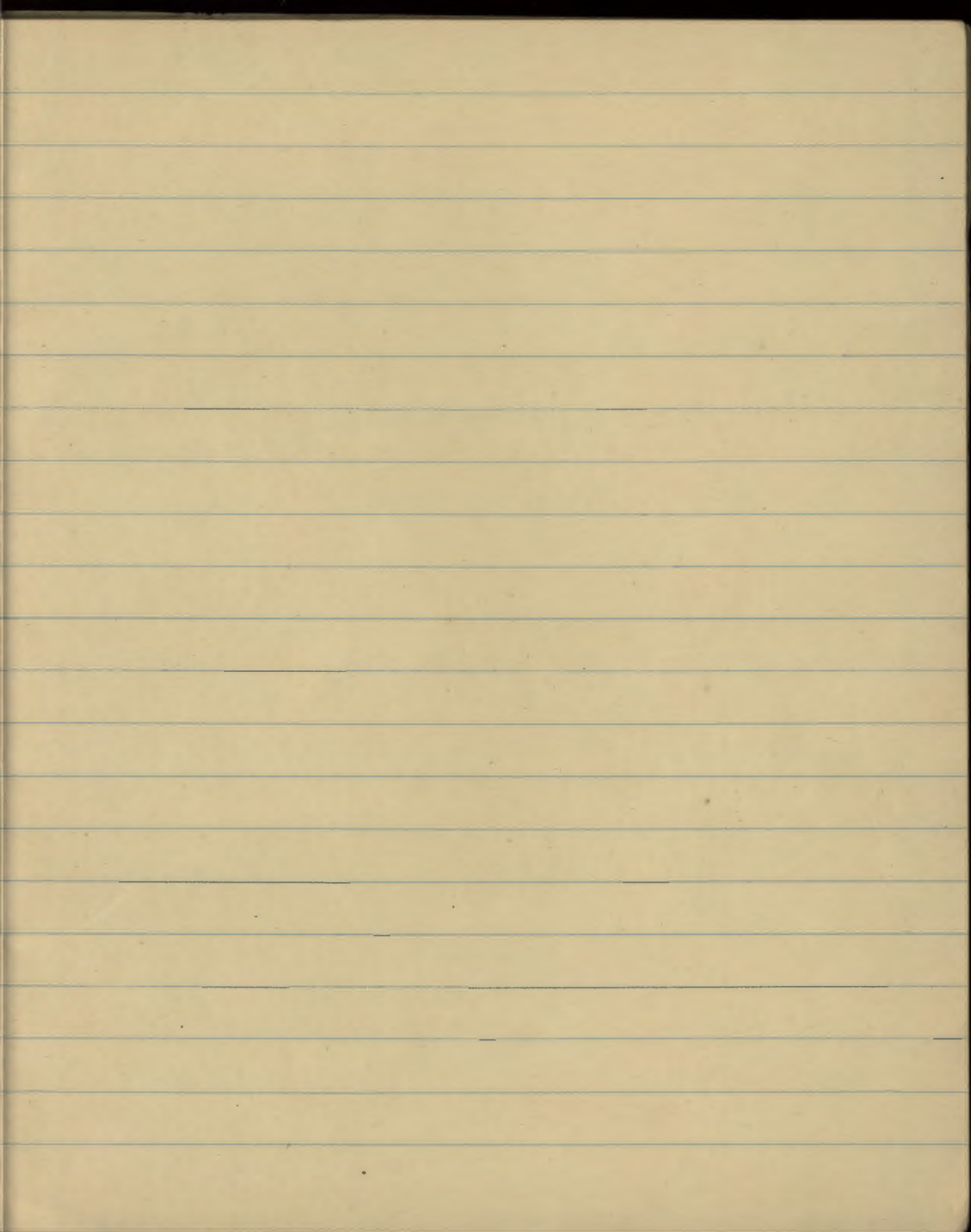


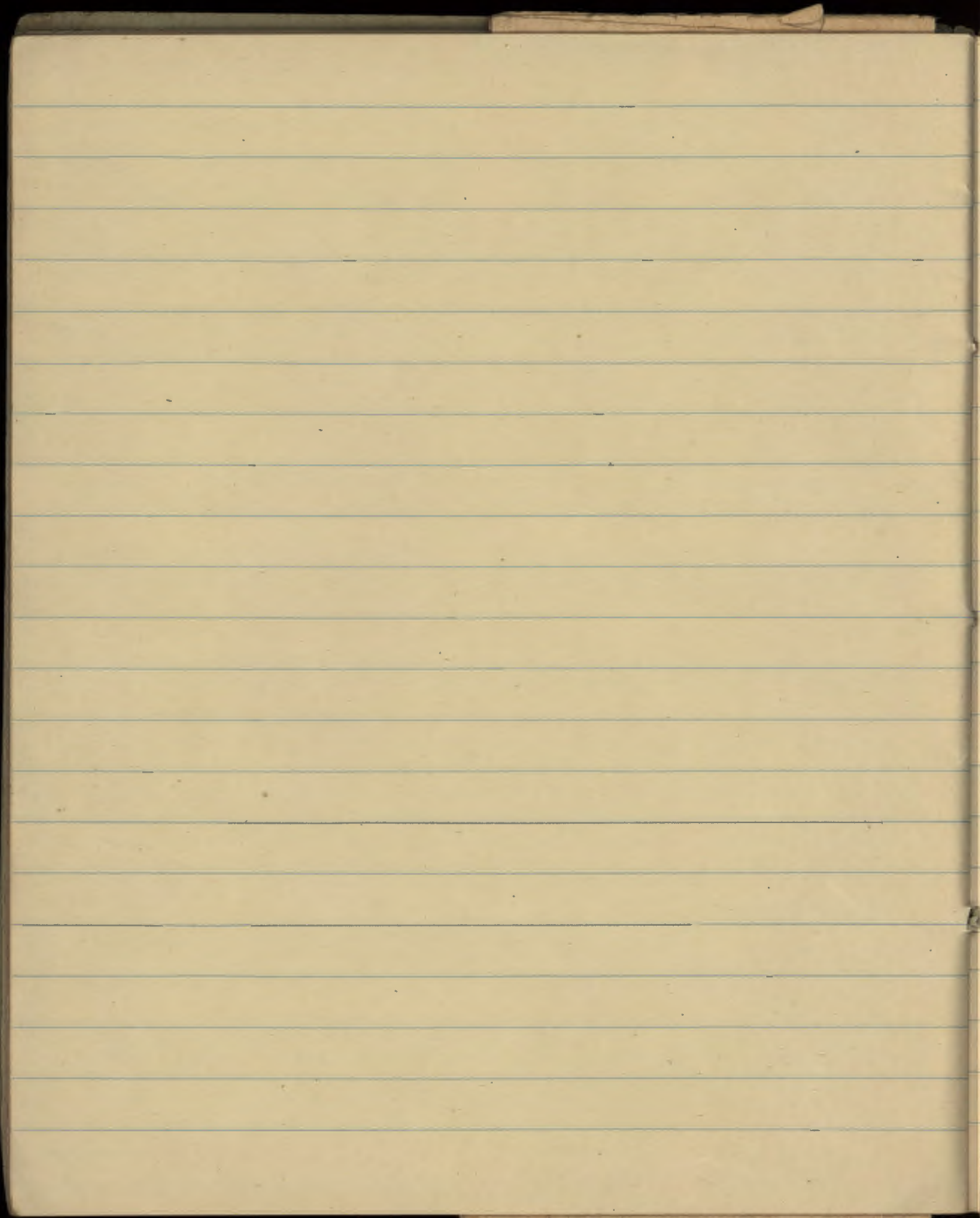


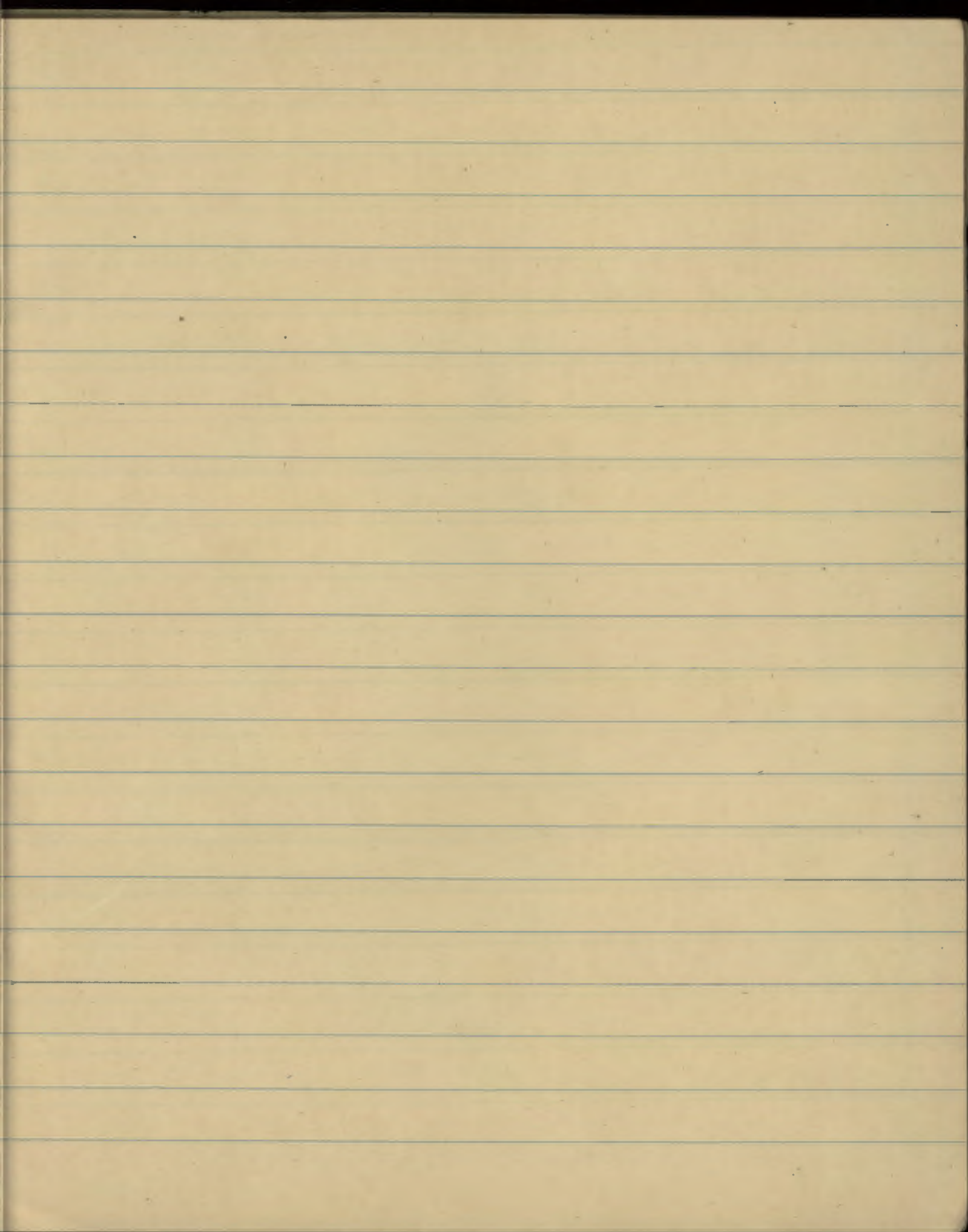


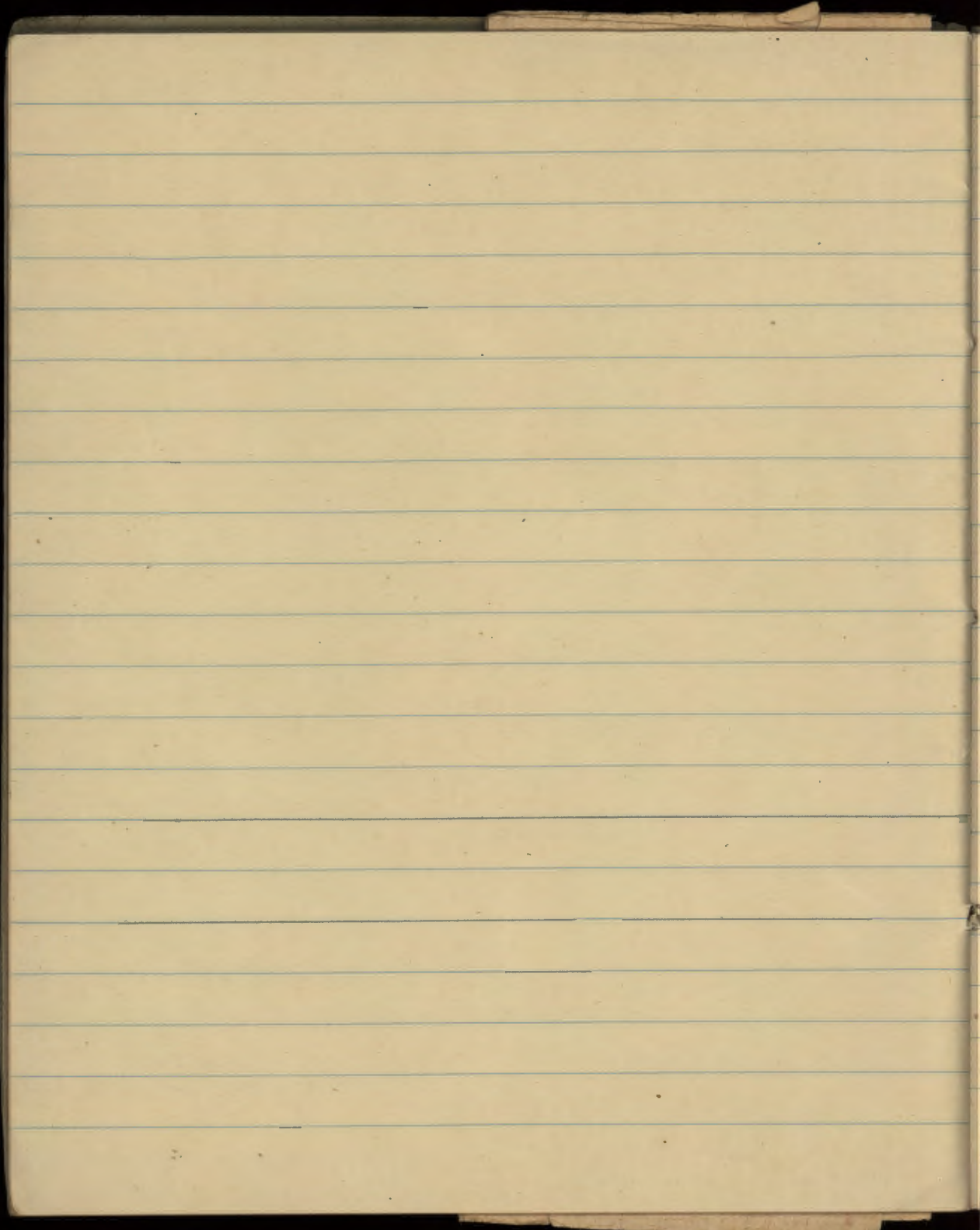


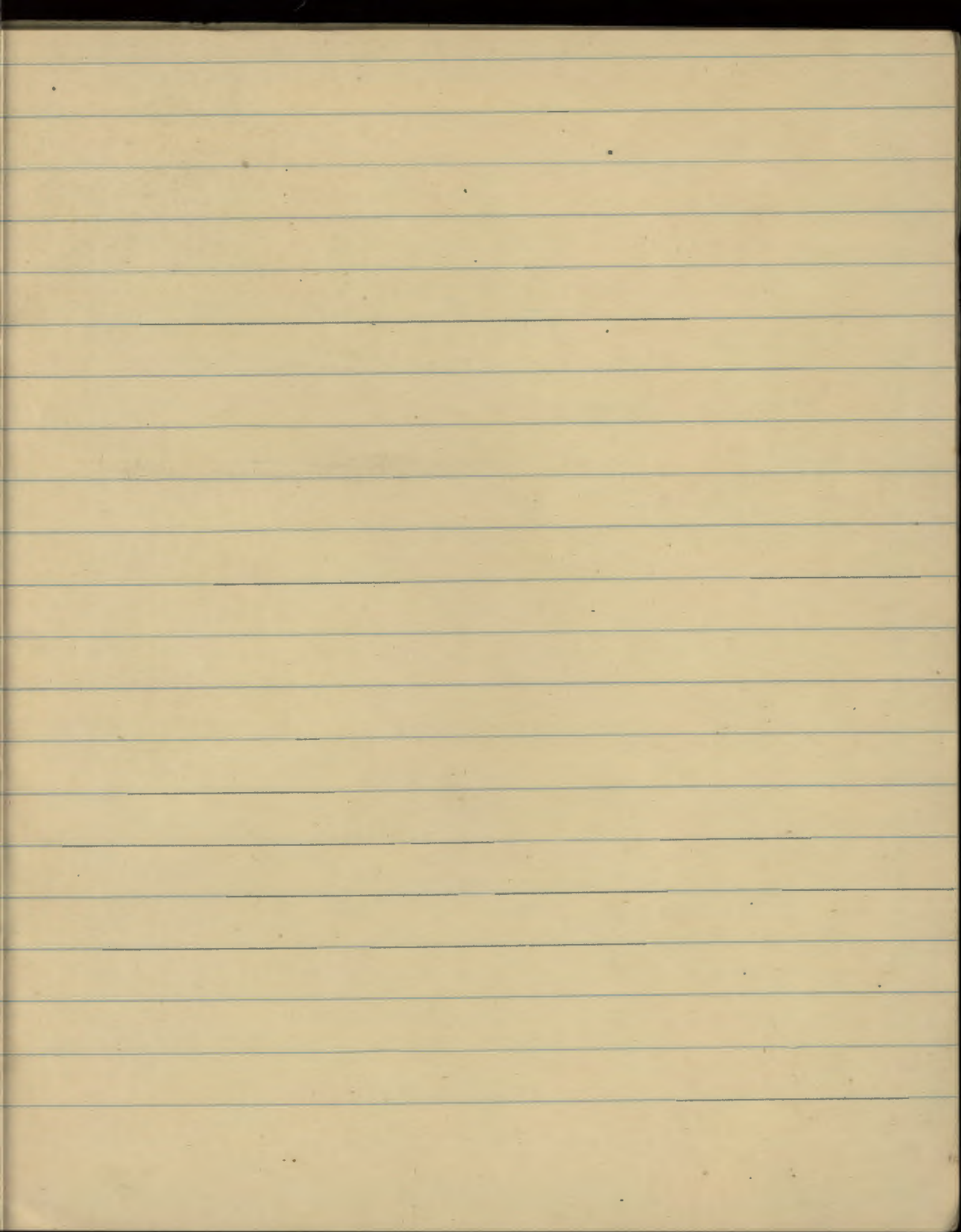


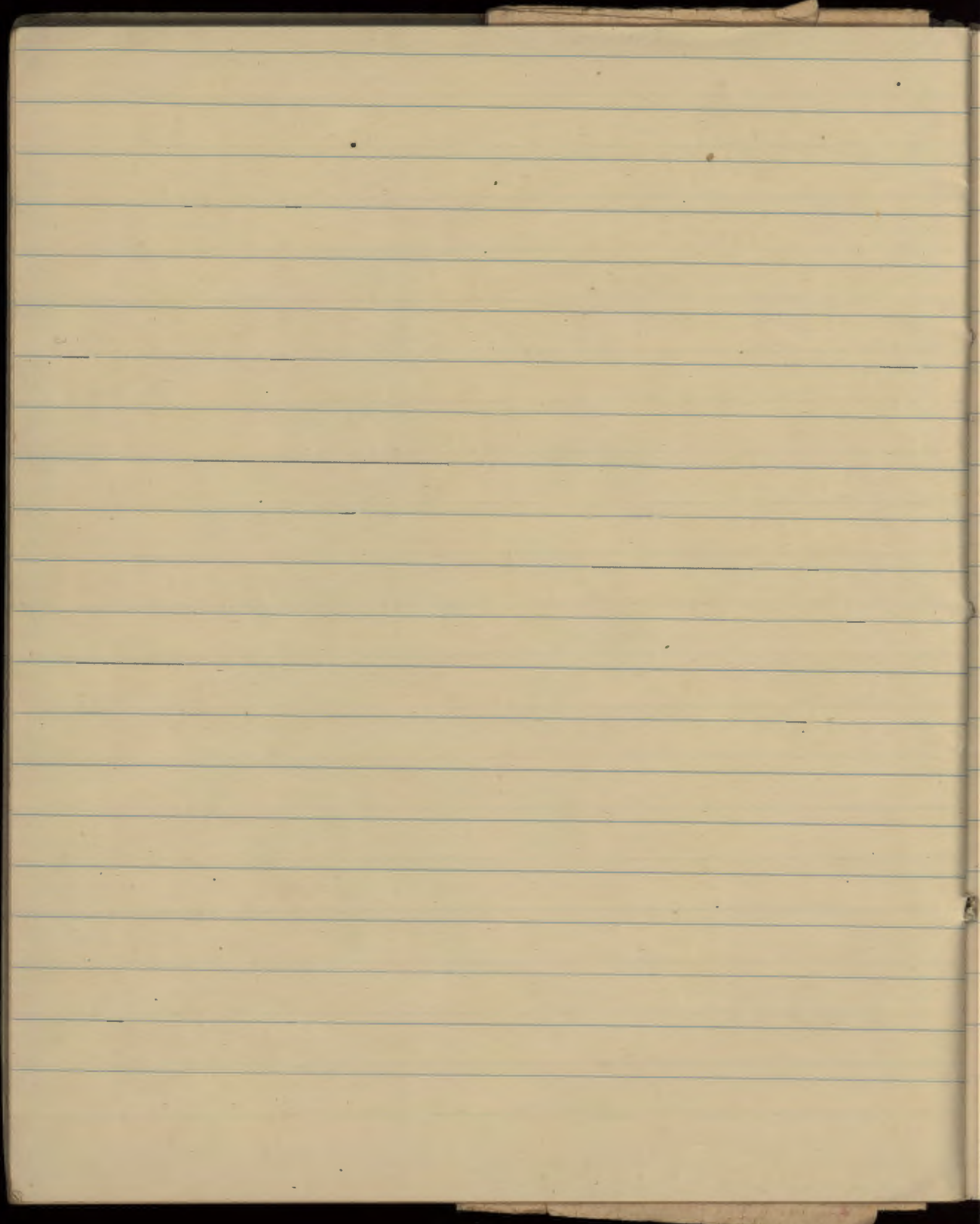


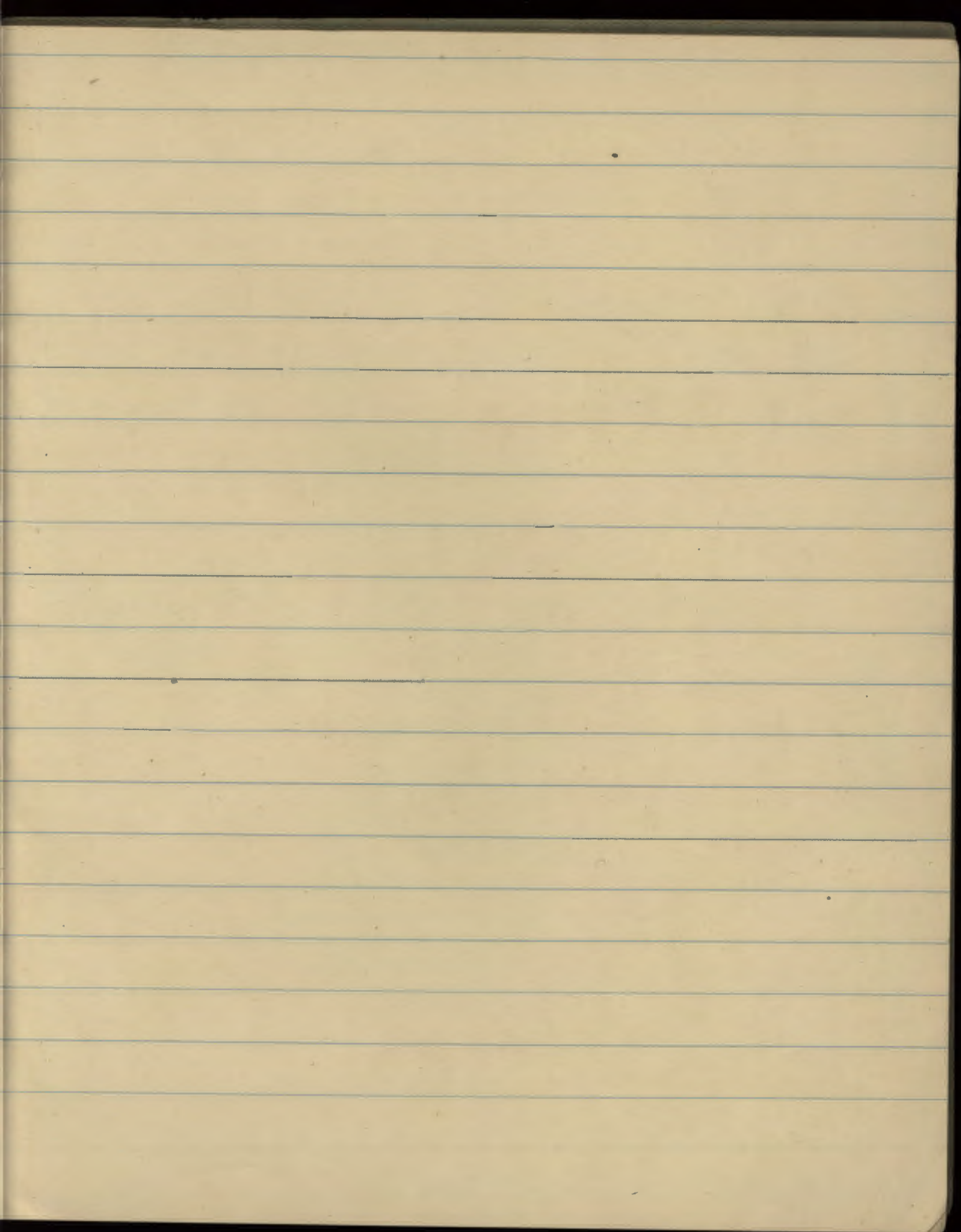


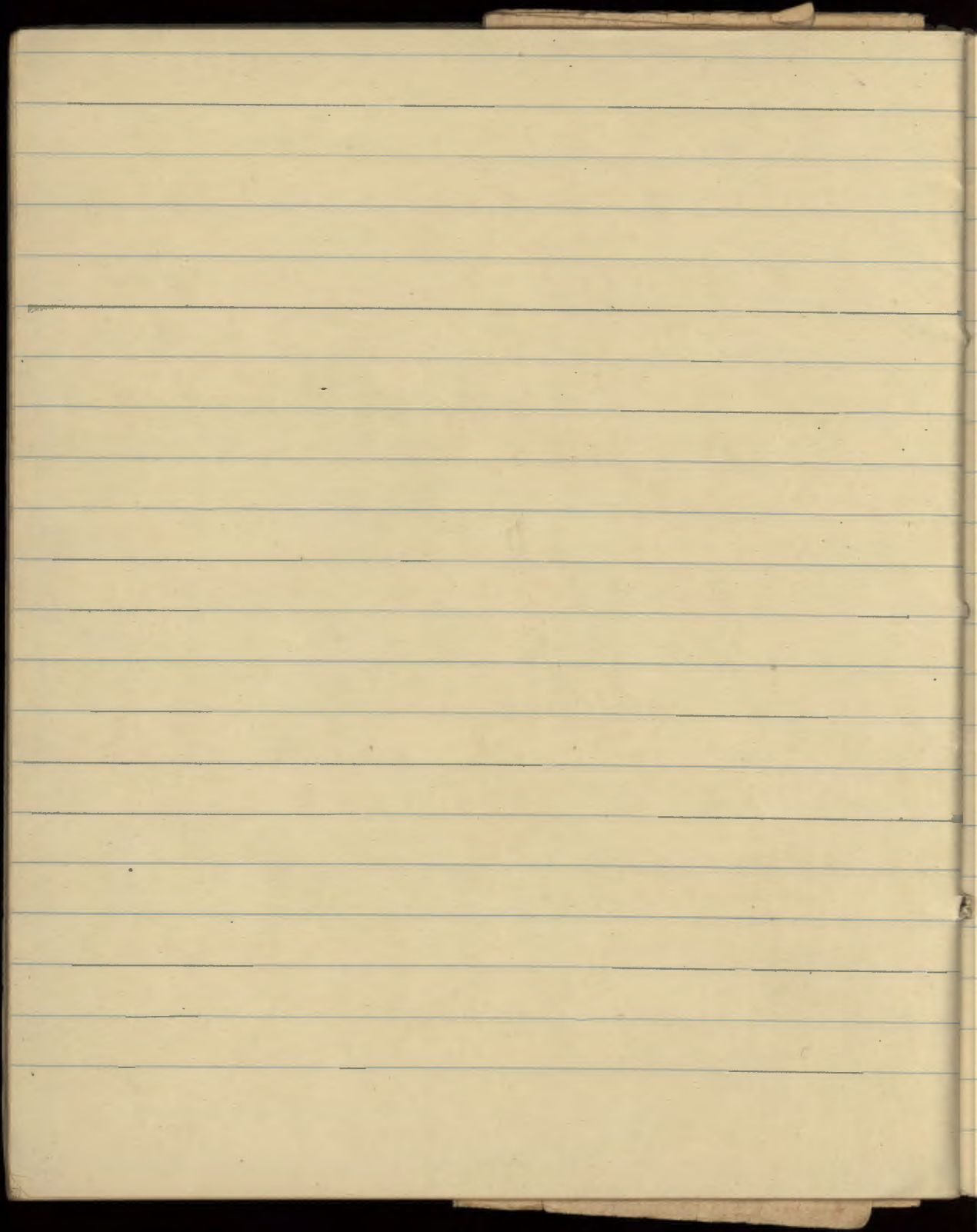


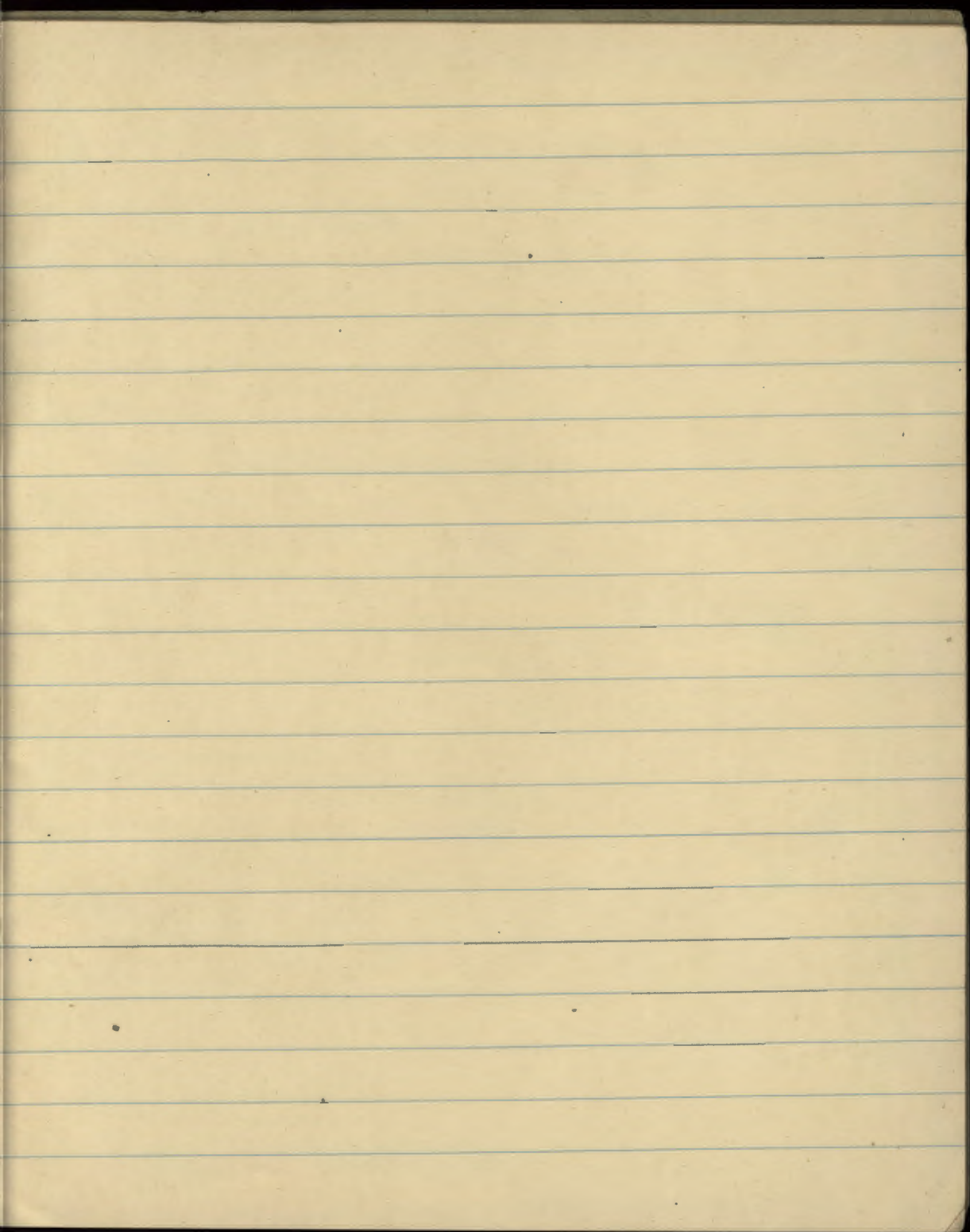


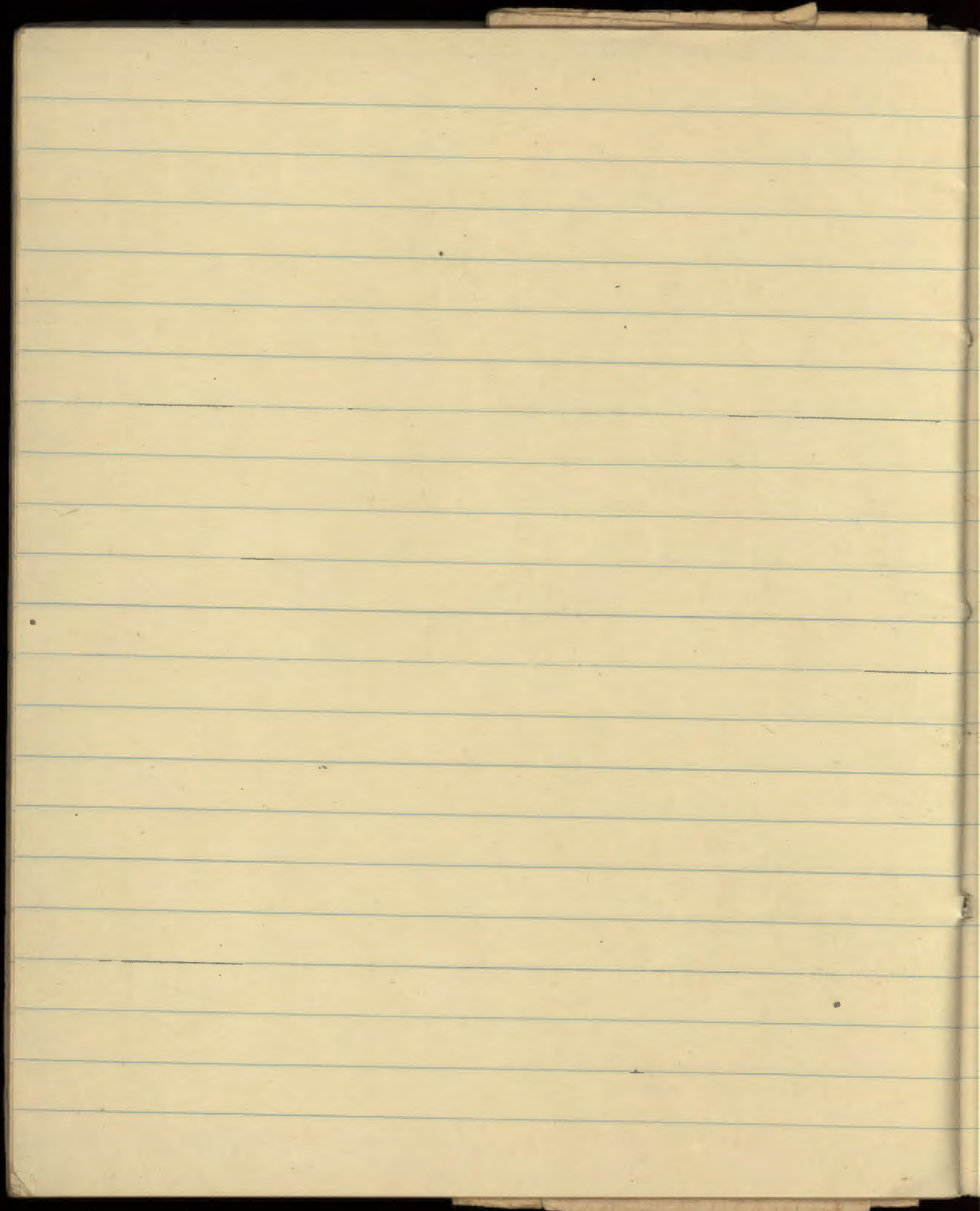


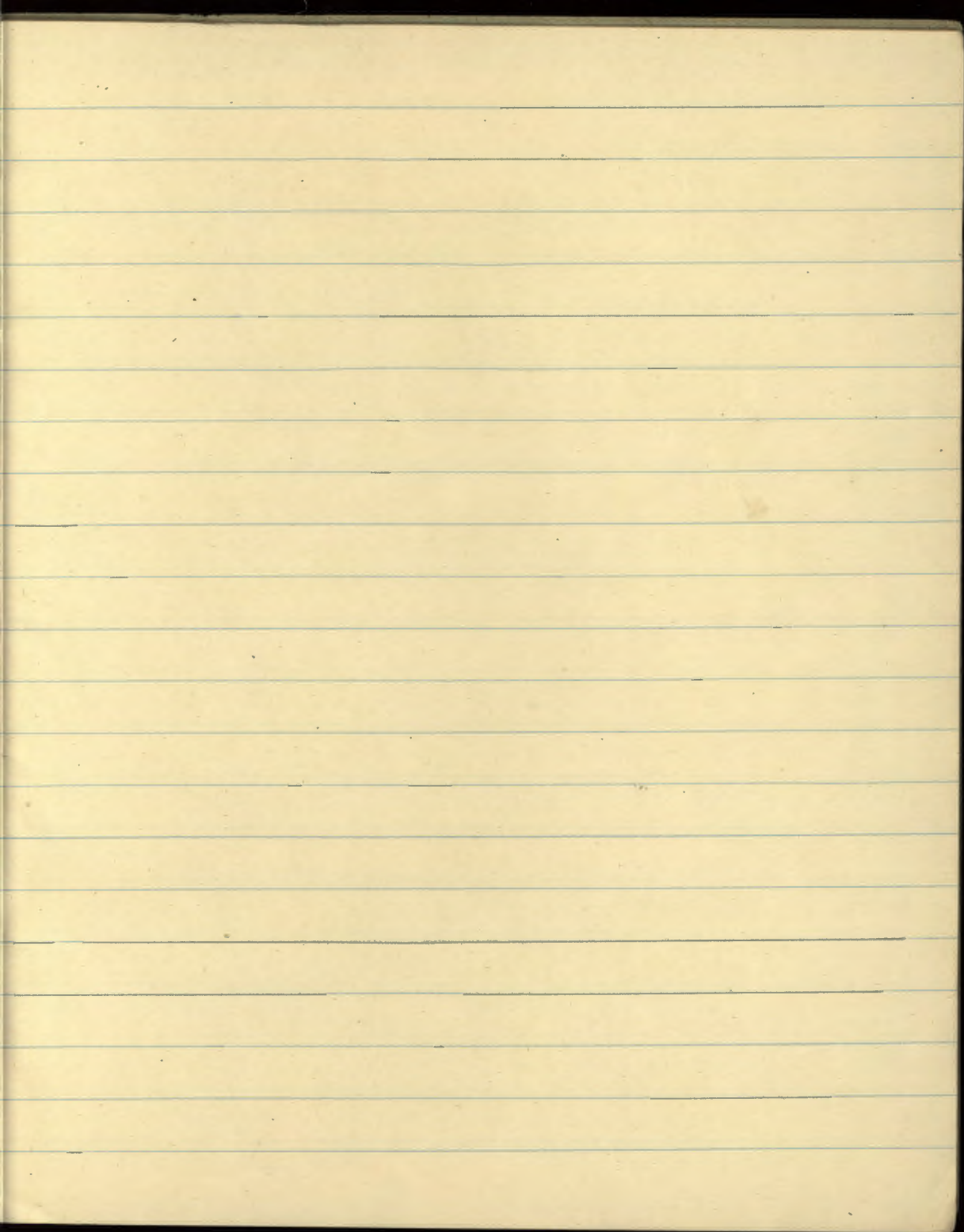


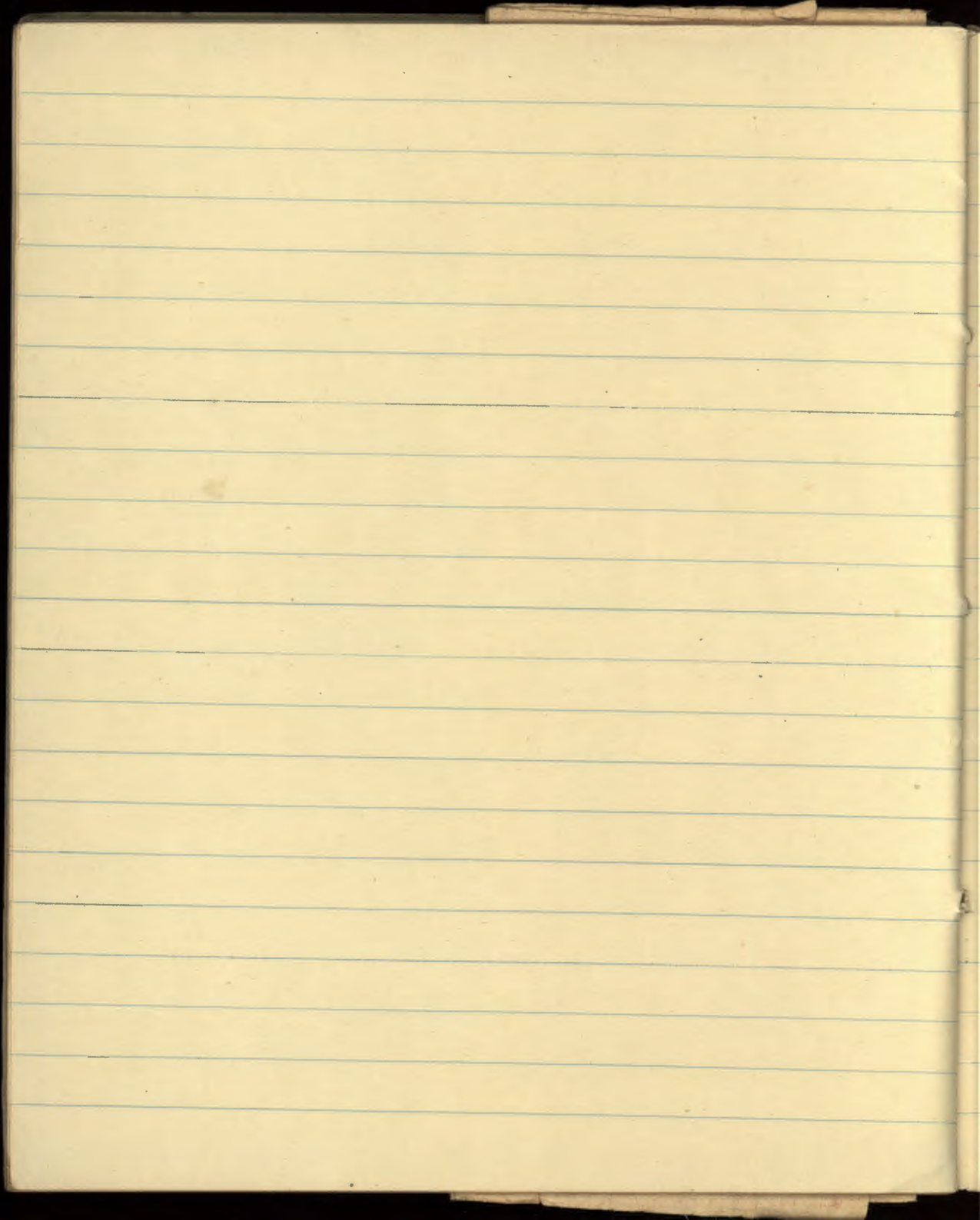


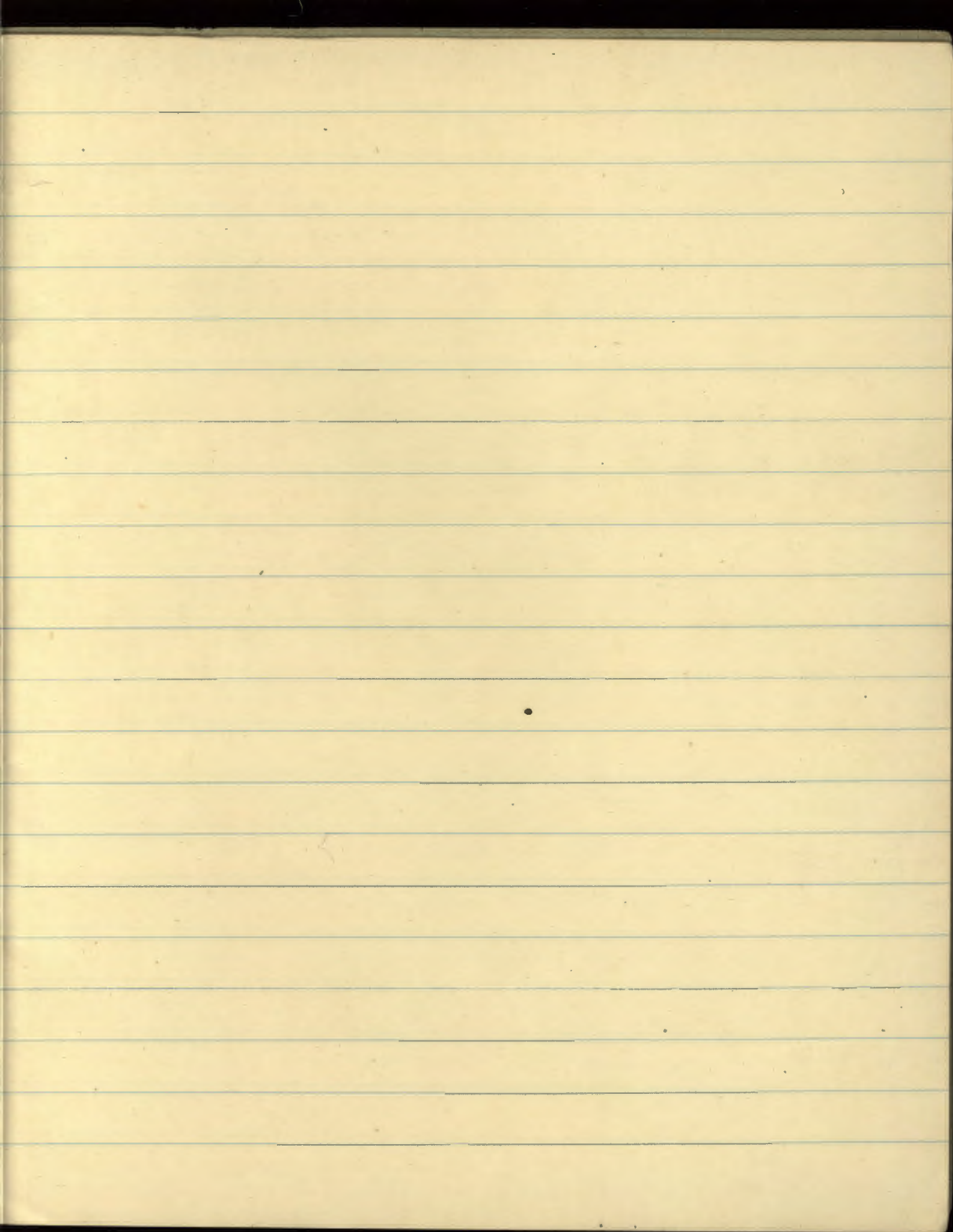


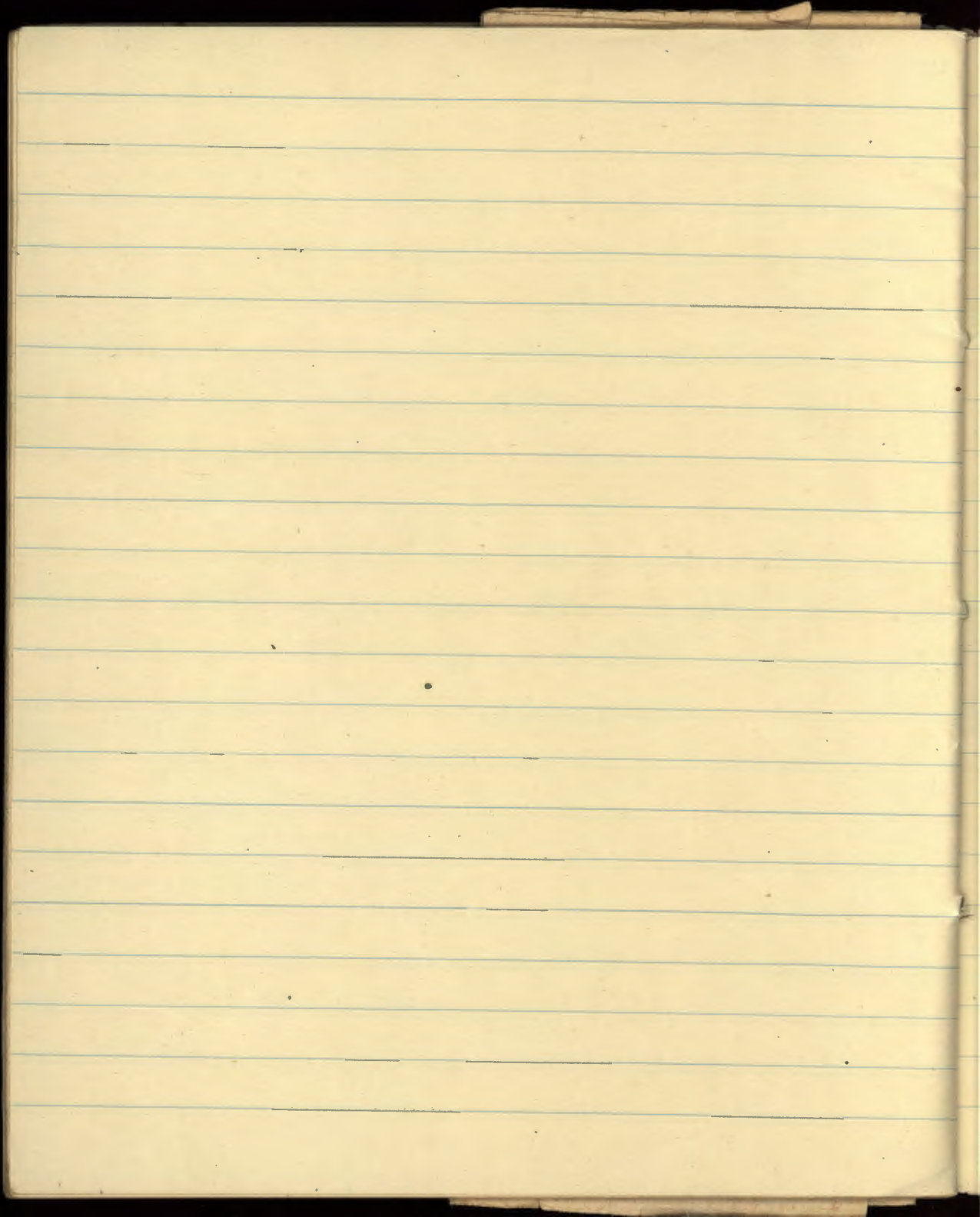


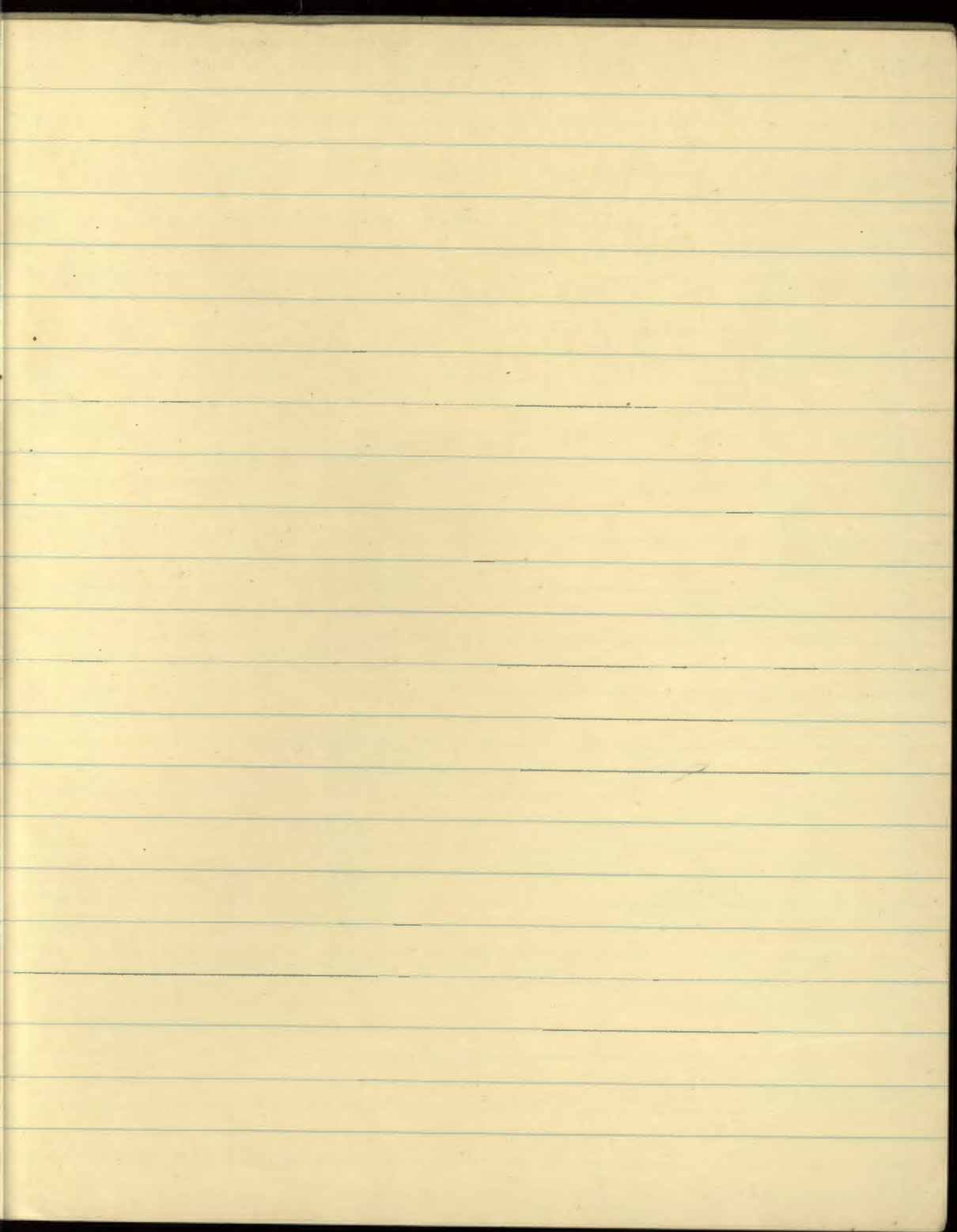


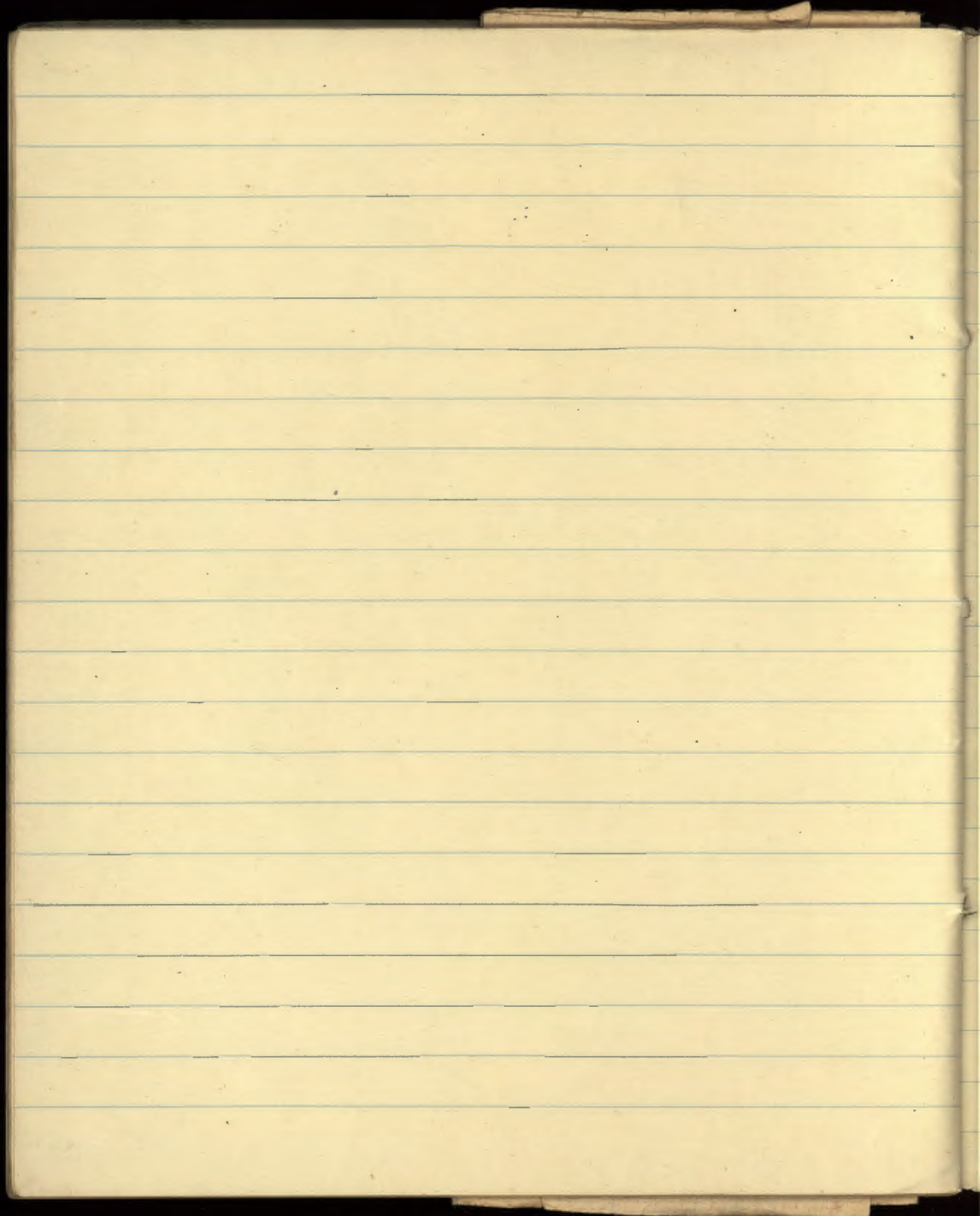


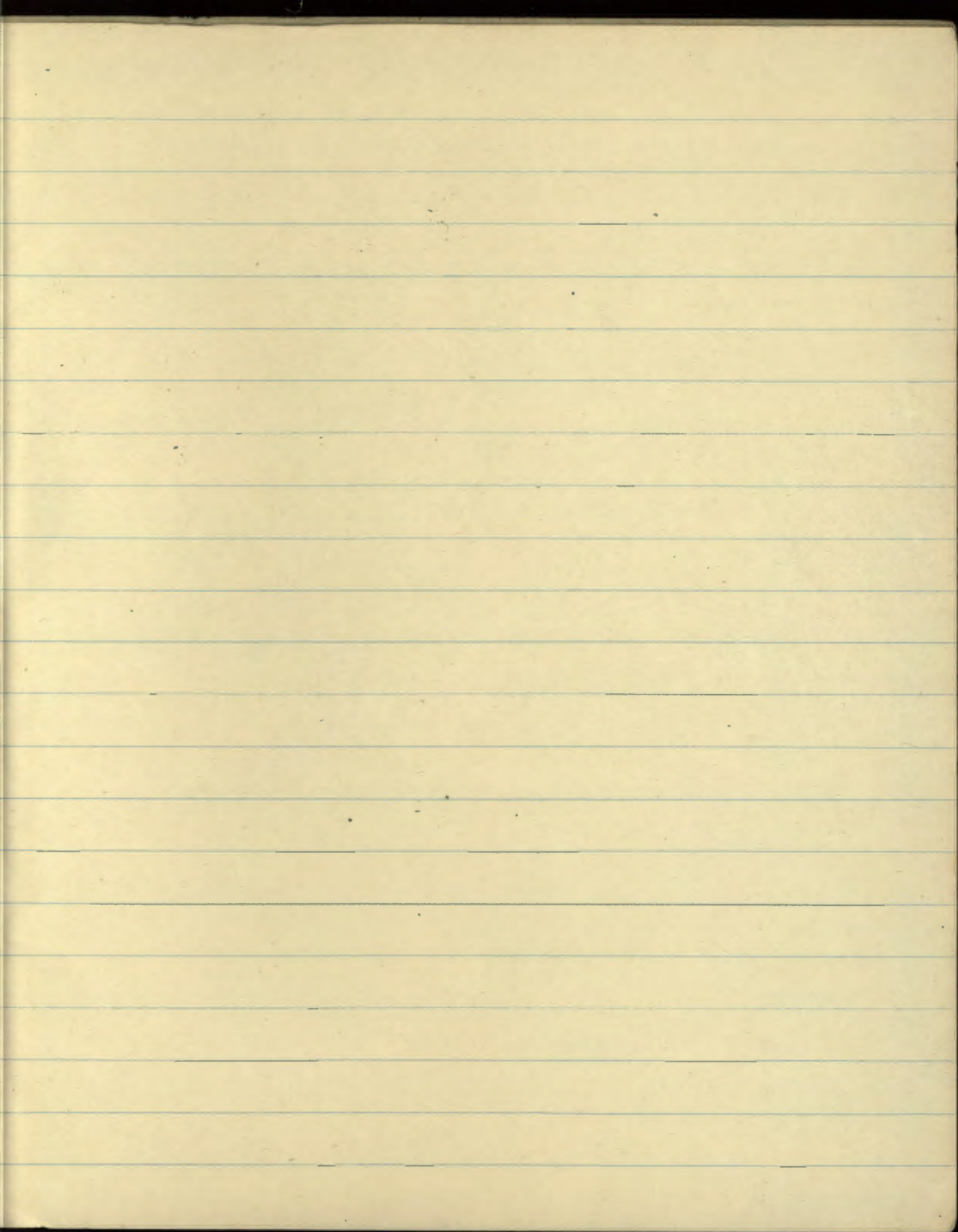


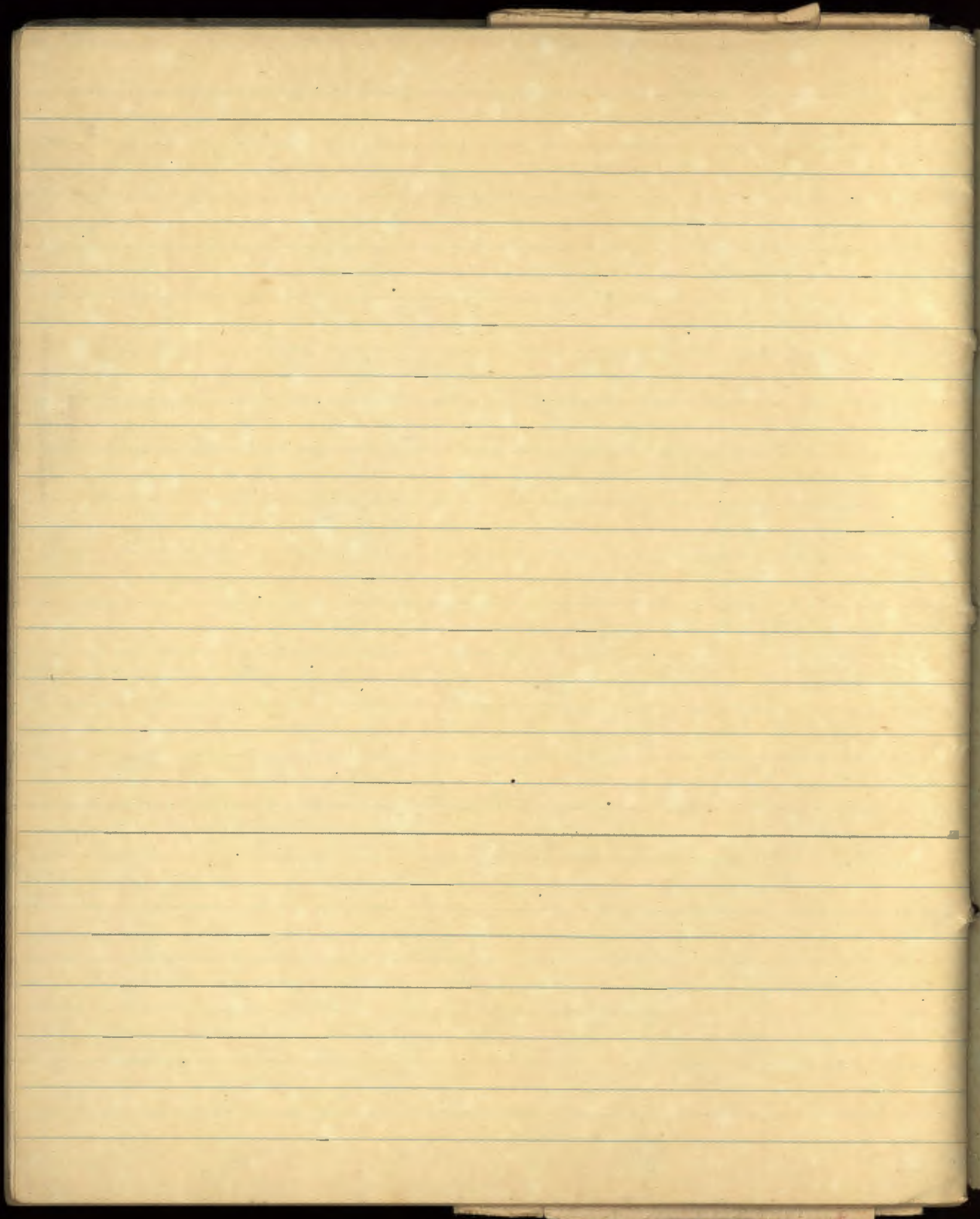


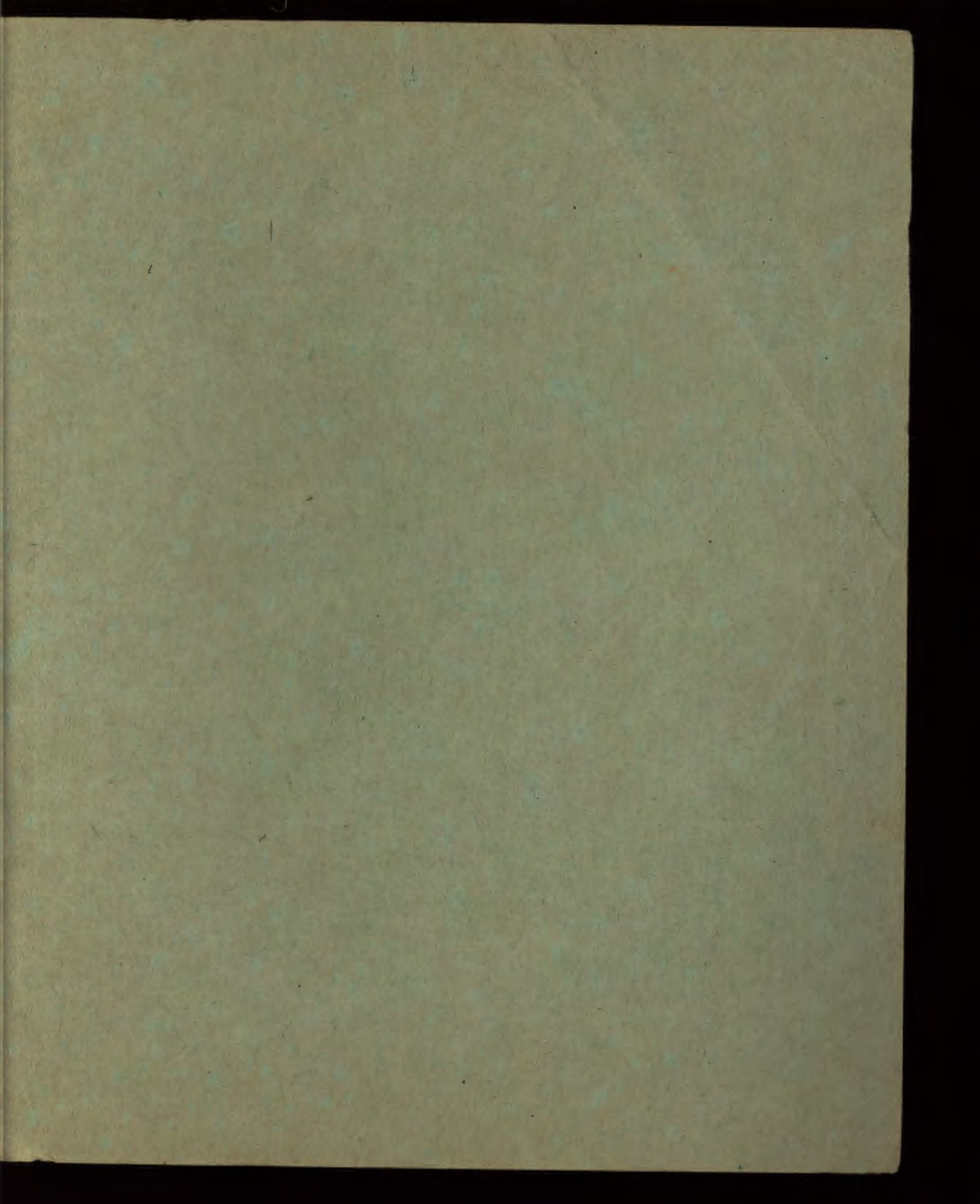












ARITHMETICAL TABLES.

STERLING MONEY TABLE.		CLOTH MEASURE.		MONEY TABLE.			
2 shillings	1 florin.	2½ inches	1 nail.	Pence.	s.	d.	Farthings.
3 shillings & sixpence	1 half crown.	4 nails	1 quarter of a yard.	12	1	0	4
5 shillings	1 crown.	4 quarters	1 yard.	20	1	8	8
10 shillings & sixpence	1 half guinea.	5 quarters	1 ell.	24	2	0	10
20 shillings	1 sov. or 1 pound.			30	2	6	12
41 shillings	1 guinea.			36	3	0	16
TROY WEIGHT		IMPERIAL DRY MEASURE.					
(For Gold, Silver, and Jewels).		2 pints	1 quart.	40	3	4	20
24 grains	1 pennyweight.	4 quarts or 10 lb. water	1 gallon.	48	4	0	24
20 pennyweights	1 ounce.	2 gallons	1 peck.	50	4	2	25
13 ounces	1 pound.	4 pecks	1 bushel.	60	5	0	30
5,760 grains	1 pound.	8 bushels	1 quarter.	72	5	10	32
7,000 grains	1 pound Av.	5 quarters	1 load.	70	6	0	
APOTHECARIES' WEIGHT		ALE AND BEER MEASURE.					
(For Mixing Medicines).		18 gallons	1 kilderkin.	84	7	0	
20 grains	1 scruple.	36 gallons	1 barrel.	90	7	6	
3 scruples	1 dram.	54 gallons	1 hogshead.	96	8	0	
8 drams	1 ounce.			100	8	4	
13 ounces	1 pound.			108	9	0	
AVOIRDOUPIS WEIGHT		WINE MEASURE.					
(For all Goods except Gold, Silver, and Jewels).		63 gallons	1 hogshead.	110	9	2	
16 drams	1 ounce.	84 gallons	1 puncheon.	120	10	0	
16 ounces	1 pound.	2 hogsheads or 126 gallons	1 butt.	130	10	10	
14 pounds	1 stone.	3 butts	1 tun.	140	11	3	
28 pounds	1 quarter.						
4 qrs. or 112 lb.	1 hundred weight.						
20 cwt.	1 ton.						
7,000 grains	1 pound.						
LONG OR LINEAL MEASURE.		PAPER MEASURE.					
12 inches	1 foot.	24 sheets	1 quire.				
3 feet	1 yard.	20 quires	1 ream.				
2 yards	1 fathom.						
5½ yards	1 pole, rod, or perch.						
40 poles or 220 yds.	1 furlong.						
8 furlongs or 1,760 yards	1 mile.						
3 miles	1 league.						
100 links or 52 yards	1 chain.						
SOLID OR CUBIC MEASURE.		SQUARE MEASURE.					
1,728 cubic inches	1 cubic foot.	144 square inches	1 square foot.				
27 cubic feet	1 cubic yard.	9 square feet	1 square yard.				
		36½ square yards	1 square pole.				
		40 square poles	1 rood.				
		4 roods or 4840 sq. yds. or 100,000 square links or 10 sq. chains	1 acre.				
		640 acres	1 square mile.				
		RUNNER TABLE.					
		12 articles	1 dozen.				
		12 fms or 144 articles	1 gross.				
		20 articles	1 score.				
		5 scores or 100 articles	1 centum.				

TABLE OF TIME.

60 seconds	1 minute.
60 minutes	1 hour.
24 hours	1 day.
7 days	1 week.
4 weeks	1 month (lunar).
365 days	1 year.
52 weeks	1 year.
12 calendar months	1 year.
12 lunar months	1 year.
100 years	1 century.

DAYS IN THE MONTHS.

Thirty days hath September,
April, June, and November,
All the rest have thirty-one,
Excepting February alone,
Which has but twenty-eight days clear,
And twenty-nine in each leap year.

MULTIPLICATION TABLE.

2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
TIMES	TIMES	TIMES	TIMES	TIMES	TIMES	TIMES	TIMES	TIMES	TIMES	TIMES
1 are 2	1 are 3	1 are 4	1 are 5	1 are 6	1 are 7	1 are 8	1 are 9	1 are 10	1 are 11	1 are 12
2 are 4	3 are 6	4 are 8	5 are 10	6 are 12	7 are 14	8 are 16	9 are 18	10 are 20	11 are 22	12 are 24
3 are 6	4 are 9	5 are 12	6 are 15	7 are 18	8 are 21	9 are 24	10 are 27	11 are 30	12 are 33	13 are 36
4 are 8	5 are 12	6 are 16	7 are 20	8 are 24	9 are 28	10 are 32	11 are 36	12 are 40	13 are 44	14 are 48
5 are 10	6 are 15	7 are 20	8 are 25	9 are 30	10 are 35	11 are 40	12 are 45	13 are 50	14 are 55	15 are 60
6 are 12	7 are 18	8 are 24	9 are 30	10 are 36	11 are 42	12 are 48	13 are 54	14 are 60	15 are 66	16 are 72
7 are 14	8 are 21	9 are 28	10 are 35	11 are 42	12 are 49	13 are 56	14 are 63	15 are 70	16 are 77	17 are 84
8 are 16	9 are 24	10 are 32	11 are 40	12 are 48	13 are 56	14 are 64	15 are 72	16 are 80	17 are 88	18 are 96
9 are 18	10 are 27	11 are 36	12 are 45	13 are 54	14 are 63	15 are 72	16 are 81	17 are 90	18 are 99	19 are 108
10 are 20	11 are 30	12 are 40	13 are 50	14 are 60	15 are 70	16 are 80	17 are 90	18 are 100	19 are 110	20 are 120
11 are 22	12 are 33	13 are 44	14 are 55	15 are 66	16 are 77	17 are 88	18 are 99	19 are 110	20 are 121	21 are 132
12 are 24	13 are 36	14 are 48	15 are 60	16 are 72	17 are 84	18 are 96	19 are 108	20 are 120	21 are 132	22 are 144

In Reduction, when bringing from a Higher to a lower denomination, MULTIPLY; from a lower to a higher DIVIDE.