

THE FREEDOM OF THE FIELDS

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649588077

The Freedom of the Fields by Charles C. Abbott

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

CHARLES C. ABBOTT

**THE FREEDOM
OF THE FIELDS**



UNIV.
OF
M.

J. H. ...

Private Library of
BRADSTAW H. SWALES,
DETROIT - MICH.

THE
FREEDOM OF
THE FIELDS BY
CHARLES C. ^{and} ABBOTT



J. B. LIPPINCOTT CO.
PHILADELPHIA 1898

44

COPYRIGHT, 1897,
BY
J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY.

1897

911-27-571160

RAMBLES, YEARS AGO, ABOUT CAMBRIDGE, CONCORD, AND
CAPE COD, AND OTHERS, WITH THE SAME COMPANION,
OVER THE HOME MEADOWS, AND UNDER THE OLD OAKS
ALONG THE HILLSIDE, ARE SO OFTEN RECALLED AND
ALWAYS WITH SUCH PLEASURE, THAT I CANNOT DO
OTHERWISE, AND BE AT PEACE WITH MYSELF, THAN

DEDICATE
TO
WALTER FAXON,
CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS,
THIS SIMPLE RECORD OF MY LATER DAYS AND DOINGS.

C. C. A.

THREE BRECHES,
May 25, 1897.

100

100

100

100

100

100

100



222. 11-
11
11. 23-37

PREFACE

THE author has this consolation: a preface is the whim of the publisher, and so no reasonable reader will look for literary merit in this perfunctory feature of a book.

I have one statement to make that gives me great satisfaction and is in place here, if anywhere. I wrote the following pages for my own amusement, and never for an instant had in mind either the patience of a possible reader or the views of any publisher as to what a book should be. I have not adopted a single suggestion made by critics of earlier volumes, but gone out of my way to repeat the offence, complained of recently, of sneering at the impudent assumption of some, necessarily nameless. For once, I have said my say in precisely my own fashion. Never before has this privilege been unrestrictedly allowed me, and not improbably there are

those who will cry out, "So much the worse for you."

Pages, here and there, of this volume have seen the light of day before in periodicals, and are here reproduced by permission. I trust the reader will not be moved to say of such, "And once was quite sufficient," or feel it his duty to find serious fault with that which confronts him for the first time.

C. C. A.

THOMAS BEECHER,
May 25, 1897.