

**THE STORY OF ENID THE  
GOOD: SUPPLEMENTARY  
READER**

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The Story of Enid the Good: Supplementary Reader by Sara D. Jenkins

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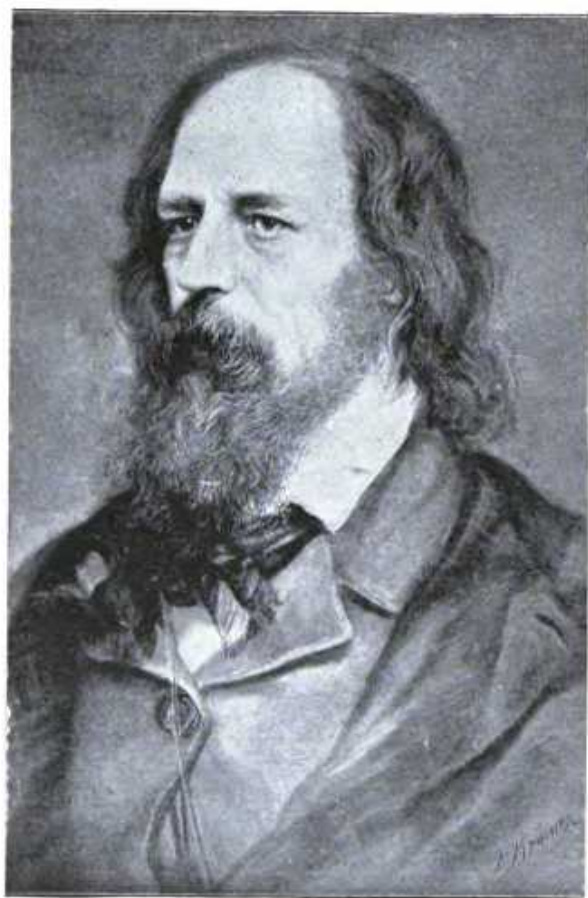
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**SARA D. JENKINS**

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READER**





ALFRED TENNYSON

THE STORY OF  
**ENID THE GOOD**

A SUPPLEMENTARY READER

PREPARED FOR  
THE SEVENTH GRADE

BY

**SARA D. JENKINS**

Author of the "Prose Marnion," "Prose Lady of the Lake,"  
and editor of the "Child of Urbino"

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## ENID THE GOOD.

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### CHAPTER I.

"O purblind race of miserable men,  
How many among us at this very hour,  
Do forge a life-long trouble for ourselves,  
By taking true for false, or false for true ;  
Here, thro' the feeble twilight of this world  
Groping, how many, until we pass and reach  
That other, where we see as we are seen !

So fared it with Geraint."

One day, while King Arthur was sitting high in his hall, at Carleon on the Usk, where he held his court, there came before him a forester, wet from the wood.

He came to tell of a milk-white hart taller than all other deer, and first seen that day. The King at once gave orders for the hunting horns to blow early on the following morning.

Guinevere, the beautiful Queen, asked that she might be permitted to see the sport, and the King, who loved her well, was easily persuaded.

Lost in sweet dreams, the lady lay late, forgetful of the hunt, and when she awoke, found that the King and all the hunters were gone. Quickly she rose, dressed hastily, and with a single maid as guard and guide, mounted her horse, forded the Usk, and reached the wood.

On a little knoll, she waited to hear the hounds. Instead of hounds, she heard the tread of a horse, and turning, saw the noble prince, Geraint.

He wore no hunting dress, and no weapon except his sword.

So beautifully was he attired in summer garb, in silks of holiday, and purple scarf trimmed with gold, that he seemed a great, brilliant dragon-fly, flashing up from the shallows of the river.