# THE DESERTED COTTAGE

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The Deserted Cottage by William Wordsworth

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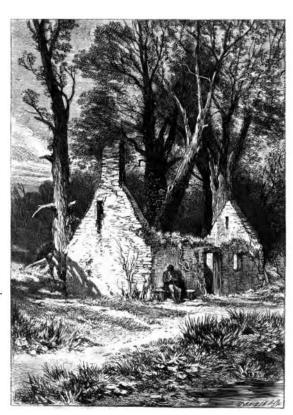
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## WILLIAM WORDSWORTH

## THE DESERTED COTTAGE





Amid the given spread by a brotherhood of hely elms, appeared a reoffece Hut.

### DESERTED COTTAGE.

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#### WILLIAM WORDSWORTH.

ILLUSTRATED WITH TWENTY-ONE DESIGNS BY BIRNET POSTEB,

J. WOLF, AND JOHN GUARRY,

ENGRAVED BY THE BROTHERS DALKIEL.

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#### PREFACE.

"I HAVE often wished," was the observation of Mr. Coleridge, "that the first two books of the Excursion had been published separately, under the name of 'The Deserted Cottage.' They would have formed, what indeed they are, one of the most beautiful poems in the language." The wish of Coleridge is now fulfilled, and the Poem is before the Reader, who will find in it some of the most thoughtful and musical strains of the Author.



#### LIST OF ILLUSTRATIONS.

#### ENGRAVED BY THE BROTHERS DALZIEL.

|  | ARTIST.        | Page |  |
|--|----------------|------|--|
| FRONTISCIECE.                                | BIEKET FOSTER  |      |  |
| Pleasant to him who on the soft cool moss    |                |      |  |
| Extends his careless limbs.                  | J. GILBERT , . | 2 1  |  |
| Spread by a brotherhood of lefty elms,       |                |      |  |
| Appeared a roofless Hut,                     | DITTO          | . 3  |  |
| From his sixth year, the Boy of whom I speak |                |      |  |
| In summer tended cattle on the hills.        | BIRKET FOSTER  | . 1  |  |
| He beheld the sun                            |                |      |  |
| Rise up, and bathe the world in light.       | DITTO          | . 13 |  |
| Among the hills                              |                |      |  |
| He gazed upon that mighty orb of song.       | J. GILBERT , . | . 17 |  |
| Plain his garb;                              |                |      |  |
| Such as might suit a rustic Sire.            | DITTO          | . 2  |  |
| When she upheld the cool refreshment drawn   |                |      |  |
| From that forsaken spring.                   | DITTO          | 30   |  |

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|      | That makes his dwelling on the mountain rocks:   | J. WOLF         | 33   |  |
|      | And, sitting down upon a chair,                  |                 |      |  |
|      | Wept bitterly.                                   | J. Gilbert      | 39   |  |
|      | I roved o'er many a hill and many a dale.        | BIRKET FOSTER . | 41   |  |
|      | Her cottage, then a cheerful object, wore        |                 |      |  |
|      | Its customary look.                              | DITTO           | 43   |  |
|      | A man whose garments showed the soldier's red,   |                 |      |  |
| · ** | Or crippled mendicant in sailor's garb.          | J. GILBERT      | 51   |  |
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|      | Of gold, the Maypole shines.                     | BIRKET FOSTER . | 65   |  |
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|      | To soothe a child who walked beside him, weeping |                 |      |  |
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|      | Leading sometimes an inexperienced child.        | BIRKET FOSTER . | 97   |  |
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|      | A gleam of comfort o'er his pallid face.         | DITTO           | 103  |  |
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