

**'NOT QUITE A PECK
OF P-S', A DOMESTIC
STORY FOR GIRLS**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649659272

'Not Quite a Peck of P-S', a Domestic Story for Girls by Elizabeth Lee (Sator)

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

ELIZABETH LEE (SATOR)

**'NOT QUITE A PECK
OF P-S', A DOMESTIC
STORY FOR GIRLS**

“Not Quite a Peck of P—s.”

A DOMESTIC STORY FOR GIRLS

BY

“SATOR”

AUTHOR OF “TRIFLES LIGHT AS AIR,” &c.

“TRUST IN THE LORD AND DO GOOD, SO SHALT THOU DWELL IN THE
LAND, AND VERILY THOU SHALT BE FED.”



LONDON
SIMPKIN, MARSHALL AND CO.
LIVERPOOL: EDWARD HOWELL.
1881.

251. g. 132.

P R E F A C E .

It may be interesting to some of my readers to know, that the title of this book has a story to it : and is the result of—shall I say—inspiration, or a dream.

“Your story displays ability, and has much merit, but time, care, and many alterations will be needed, before it is fit for publication,” said a kindly critic after wading through some 600 pages of uncorrected MSS. Suppose you leave it for a time, and try a shorter one ; don't be discouraged, ‘Rome was not built in a day.’” This I knew to be correct, as a historical fact, still, I *was* discouraged, and retired to rest, feeling depressed, and unlike story writing.

Waking up in early morning I saw—or thought I saw—in large letters on the wall before me—

“Not Quite a Peck of P—s.”

CHAPTER I.

PATIENCE AND PERSEVERANCE, AND WHAT THEY CAN ACHIEVE.

And in a corner of the room, a Christmas Tree, with Peas suspended, as described at the close of this story, while in illuminated letters, were again the words

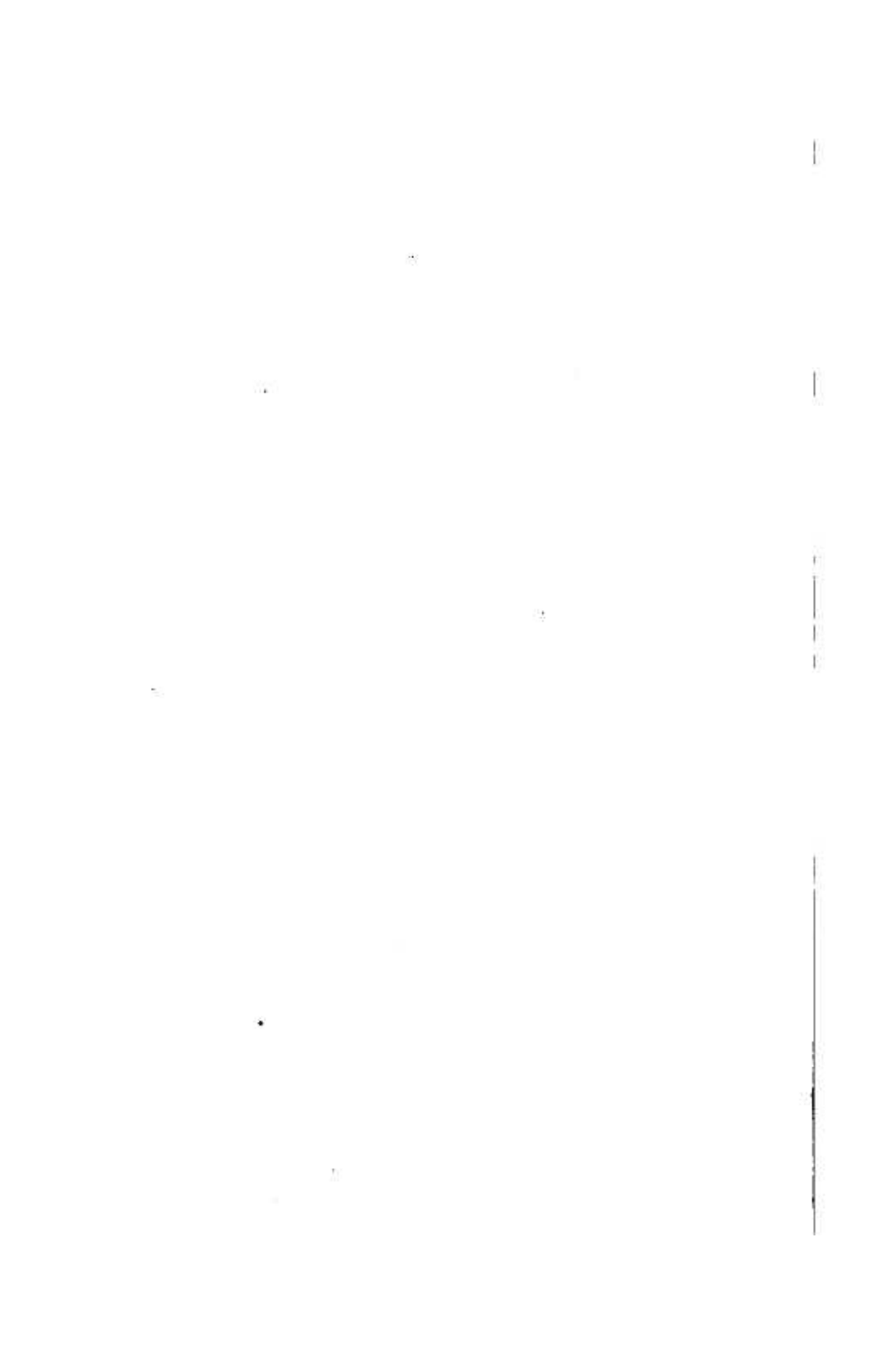
“Not Quite a Peck of P—s.”

Filled with wonder, I arose, and made a note of what I had seen, and before the day was over I had drawn out a sketch of the first portion of this story, which, now completed, I offer to a generous public, trusting that it may be approved.

“SATOR.”

CONTENTS.

	PAGE.
CHAPTER I.	
PATIENCE AND PERSISTENCE, AND WHAT THEY CAN ACHIEVE	1
CHAPTER II.	
PUNCTUALITY PRAISED, AND PITY MISPLACED	25
CHAPTER III.	
FEITED NOT FAMPHERD—PERPLEXITY AND PAIN	39
CHAPTER IV.	
PAST PAIN GIVES REST TO PRESENT PLEASURE	69
CHAPTER V.	
PROCRASTINATION—ITS PAINS AND PENALTIES	90
CHAPTER VI.	
POOR, BUT NOT PAUPERS	128
CHAPTER VII.	
PROSPERITY AND PRIDE	159



“Not Quite a Peck of P—s.”

CHAPTER I.

PATIENCE AND PERSEVERANCE—AND WHAT THEY CAN
ACHIEVE.

“ONE !—Two !—Three !—Four !”—chimed the clock in the old ivy-covered church tower. There had been no rain for weeks, and the hot July sun poured on the thirsty earth its fiery rays, reducing the covering of the highway to an impalpable powder, which quietly awaited the coming breeze to be whirled into the air, filling the eyes of unfortunate wayfarers with its grittiness. But no dust had as yet marred the brightness of a tiny rose-covered cottage, in which sat a small girl, her face flushed,—partly with impatience, partly with the summer heat.

“It’s no good, Flo !” (rendered ‘Fo’) said the