

**THE WOMAN
WHO DARED**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649225286

The woman who dared by Epes Sargent

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

EPES SARGENT

**THE WOMAN
WHO DARED**

THE
WOMAN WHO DARED.

BY
EPES SARGENT.

"Honest liberty is the greatest foe to dishonest license."
JOHN MILTON.

UNIV. OF
CALIFORNIA

BOSTON:
ROBERTS BROTHERS.
1870.

953
S²

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1860, by
EZEK SARGENT,
in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the District of Massachusetts.

TO THE
MEMBERS OF THE
COMMISSIONERS

UNIVERSITY PRESS: WELCH, BIGELOW, & Co.,
CAMBRIDGE.

To — —.

SPRING saw my little venture just begun ;
And then your hospitable message came,
Inviting me to taste the strawberries
At Strawberry Hill. I went. How long I stayed,
Urged by dear friends and the restoring breeze,
Let me not say ; long enough to complete
My rhythmic structure ; day by day it grew,
And all sweet influences helped its growth.
The lawn sloped green and ample till the trees
Met on its margin ; and the Hudson's tide
Rolled beautiful beyond, where purple gleams
Fell on the Palisades or touched the hills
Of the opposing shore ; for all without
Was but an emblem of the symmetry
I found within, where love held perfect sway,
With taste and beauty and domestic peace
For its allies.

*We do not praise the rose,
Since all who see it know it is the rose ;
And so, dear lady, praise of thee would seem,*

M181742

Dedication.

*To all who know thee, quite superfluous.
But if from any of these thoughts be shed
Aught of the fragrance and the hue of truth,
To thee I dedicate the transient flower
In which the eternal beauty reappears;
Knowing, should poison mingle with the sweet,
Thou, like the eclectic bee, with instinct sure,
Wilt take the good alone, and leave the bad.*

E. S.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
I. OVERTURE	I
II. THE FATHER'S STORY	7
III. THE MOTHER'S STORY	39
Linda's Lullaby	41
IV. PARADISE FOUND	93
The Mother's Hymn	100
V. LINDA	115
Help me, dear Chords	143
Be of good Cheer	147
VI. BY THE SEASIDE	177
Linda's Song	189
Under the Pines	203
VII. FROM LINDA'S DIARY	211
VIII. FROM MEREDITH'S DIARY	235
IX. BESIDE THE LAKE	249
NOTES	263

NEW
CALIFORNIA

THE WOMAN WHO DARED.



I.

OVERTURE.

BLEST Power that canst transfigure common
things,

And, like the sun, make the clod burst in
bloom, —

Unseal the fount so mute this many a day,

And help me sing of Linda! Why of her,

Since she would shrink with manifest recoil,

Knew she that deeds of hers were made a theme