

**AN AMERICAN IDYLL,  
THE LIFE OF  
CHARLETON H. PARKER**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649407286

An American Idyll, the Life of Charleton H. Parker by Cornelia Stratton Parker

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**CORNELIA STRATTON PARKER**

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Carlton Parker

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# AN AMERICAN IDYLL

THE LIFE OF  
CARLETON H. PARKER

*By*

CORNELIA STRATTON PARKER



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BOSTON

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY PRESS

19207

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First Impression, May, 1919

Second Impression, August, 1919

Third Impression, September, 1919

Fourth Impression, October, 1919

Fifth Impression, January, 1920

Sixth Impression, August, 1920

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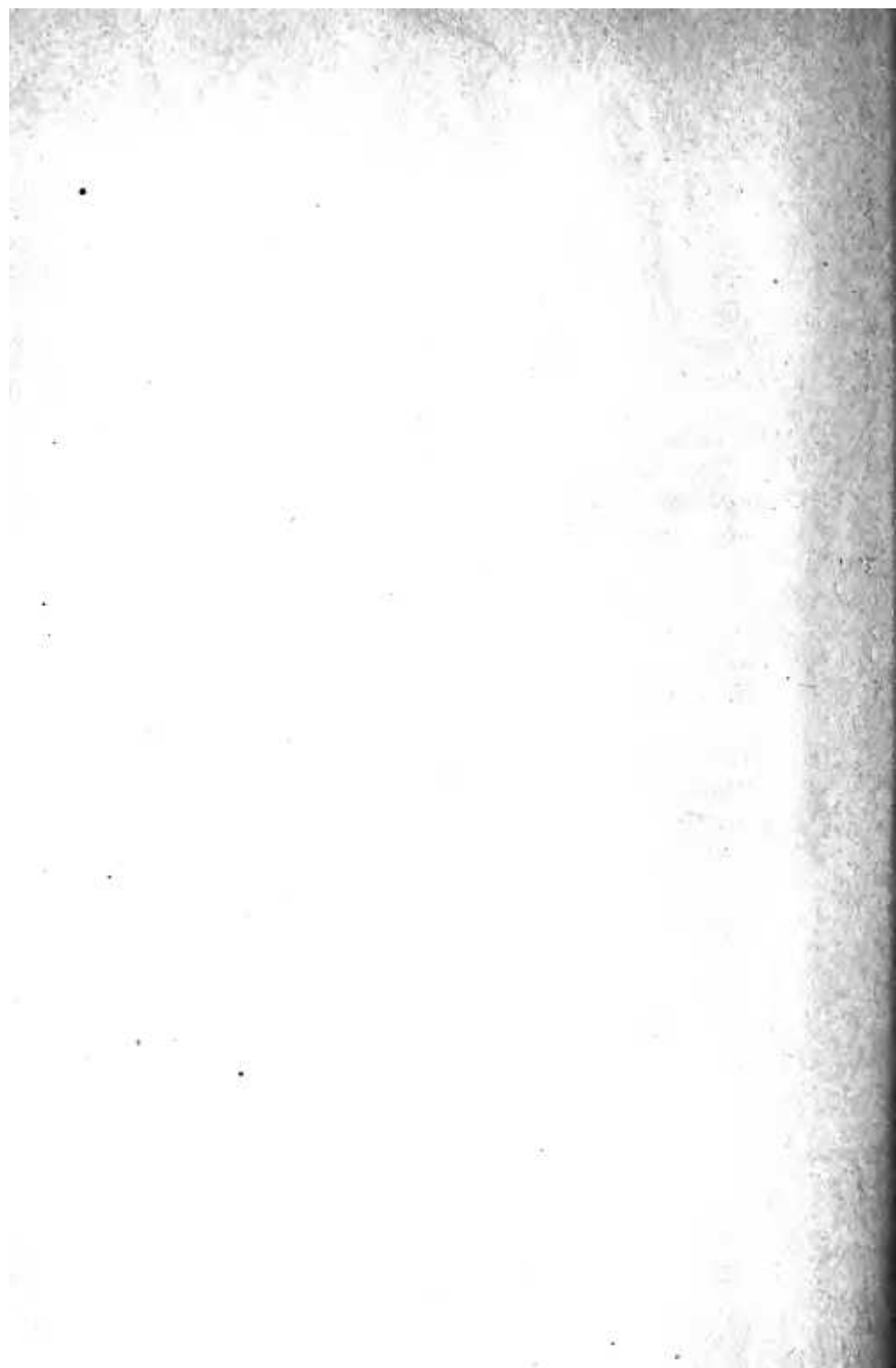
*Yet, O stricken heart, remember, O remember,  
How of human days he lived the better part.  
April came to bloom, and never dim December  
Breathed its killing chill upon the head or heart.*

*Doomed to know not Winter, only Spring, a being  
Trod the flowery April blithely for a while,  
Took his fill of music, joy of thought and seeing,  
Came and stayed and went, nor ever ceased to smile.*

*Came and stayed and went, and now when all is finished,  
You alone have crossed the melancholy stream,  
Yours the pang, but his, O his, the undiminished,  
Undecaying gladness, undeparted dream.*

*All that life contains of torture, toil, and treason,  
Shame, dishonor, death, to him were but a name.  
Here, a boy, he dwelt through all the singing season  
And ere the day of sorrow departed as he came.*





*Written for our three children.*

*Dedicated to all those kindred souls, friends of Carl Parker whether they knew him or not, who are making the fight, without bitterness but with all the understanding, patience, and enthusiasm they possess, for a saner, kindlier, and more joyous world.*

*And to those especially who love greatly along the way.*

