

THE BLOTTING BOOK

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The blotting book by E. F. Benson

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E. F. BENSON

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BY E. F. BENSON

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CHAPTER I

MRS. ASSHETON'S house in Sussex Square, Brighton, was appointed with that finish of smooth stateliness which robs stateliness of its formality, and conceals the amount of trouble and personal attention which has, originally in any case, been spent on the production of the smoothness. Everything moved with the regularity of the solar system, and, superior to that wild rush of heavy bodies through infinite ether, there was never the slightest fear of comets streaking their un conjectured way across the sky, or meteorites falling on unsuspecting picnics. In Mrs. Assheton's