



Miss. Grace of All Souls (Classic Reprint)

By William Edwards Tirebuck

Forgotten Books, United States, 2015. Paperback. Book Condition: New. 229 x 152 mm. Language: English . Brand New Book ***** Print on Demand *****. Excerpt from Miss. Grace of All Souls Darkness and Light. Get up! the caller calls; Get up! And in the dead of night To win the bairns their bite and sup I rise a weary wight. My flannel dudden donn d, thrice o er My bairns are kissed, and then I with a whistle shut the door I may not ope again. From Carols from the Coalfield, by Joseph Skipsey. It was dark. It was raining. The great round drops splashed upon the red-brick pavement of Brookster's Yard in the light of an open cottage door like molten pennies turning to blood. Looking out from an old mans chair near the doorway, night within night could be seen, for through the darkness the driving rain-mist was visible; through the rainmist, as through a bleared window, was black, distant coiling smoke, now turned red by the flare of a furnace, now ghostly by the lit-up whiteness of steam. My sakes! did you see yon? About the Publisher Forgotten Books publishes hundreds of thousands of rare and classic...



Reviews

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