GLAUCUS: OR, THE WONDERS OF THE SHORE

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Glaucus: or, The wonders of the shore by Charles Kingsley

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CHARLES KINGSLEY

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CHARLES KINGSLEY.

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BOSTON: TICKNOR AND FIELDS:

DEDICATION.

My Dear Miss Grenfell.

I cannot forego the pleasure of dedicating this little book to you; excepting of course the opening exhortation (needless enough in your case) to those who have not yet discovered the value of Natural History. Accept it as a meanorial of pleasant hours agent by as already, and as an earnest, I frust, of pleasant hours to be spont hereafter (perhaps, too, beyond this life in the nobler world to come) in examining together the works of our Father in Heaven.

Yours ever gratefully and faithfully.

C. KINGSLEY

Biogramm, April 24, 1835.



Bureau the shadow of the slip I watched the water-snakes: They moved in tracks of shining white. And when they reared, the clim light Fell off in heavy Enkes.

U happy living things the tengue. Their beauty might declare:
A spring of lave gushed from my beaut.
And I blessed their anaware.

Соцингран'я Авград Ургуну