

**ANDERIDA; OR, THE
BRITON AND THE SAXON,
A. D. CCCCXLI. IN
THREE VOLUMES, VOL. II**

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Anonymous

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A N D E R I D A.

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IN THREE VOLUMES.
VOL. II.

LONDON:
BICKERS AND SON,
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1875.

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H. 1122
V. 2.

ANDERIDA.



CHAPTER I.

ARE our pleasures greater in proportion to the pains we take to procure them? Is joy enhanced by the sorrow we have passed through in reaching it? Do we appreciate happiness according to the price paid for it? If not, what fools we are to scheme and toil in hope of carrying a heavier burden. Can a man rising from a luxurious banquet truly say that the costly viands have yielded him more enjoyment than is felt by him who satisfies healthy hunger with simple food? Is the brilliant festival, prolonged into the morning with music and dancing, with rich

colours and sweet odours, with flowers and lights and gems—is the gaudy pomp more delicious than standing on the cliff of some high southern promontory when the south-wester blows freshly over a thousand leagues of salt water, and the sea-mews cry their orisons to the sun as he rests on the restless sea?

What price do the young pay for the healthy vigour which requires labour and hardship and danger to counterpoise its buoyancy? We eat simple food long without cloying; the simple pleasures of children are the most vivid and enduring; the complex machine soonest breaks down. All this is truth of truism, the commonest of commonplace. Did not the fathers show us this with laborious style and balanced phrase? Yet still, to be as foolish as one's neighbour is the standard of average aspiration, and supreme bliss consists in being able to surpass him in extravagance.

The Bishop of Anderida and Comail were discussing this question as it bore upon hunting. The former asserted that sport is not