



But as Lillie squatted on the poop surrounded by an inner ring of jars and tangled masses of the catch and an outer ring of curious scientists, pseudo scientists and seamen no find pleased him so much as the frequent discovery of pieces of Cephalodiscus Rarus, of which even now there are but some four jars full in the world.

Apsley Cherry-Garrard

The Worst Journey in the World



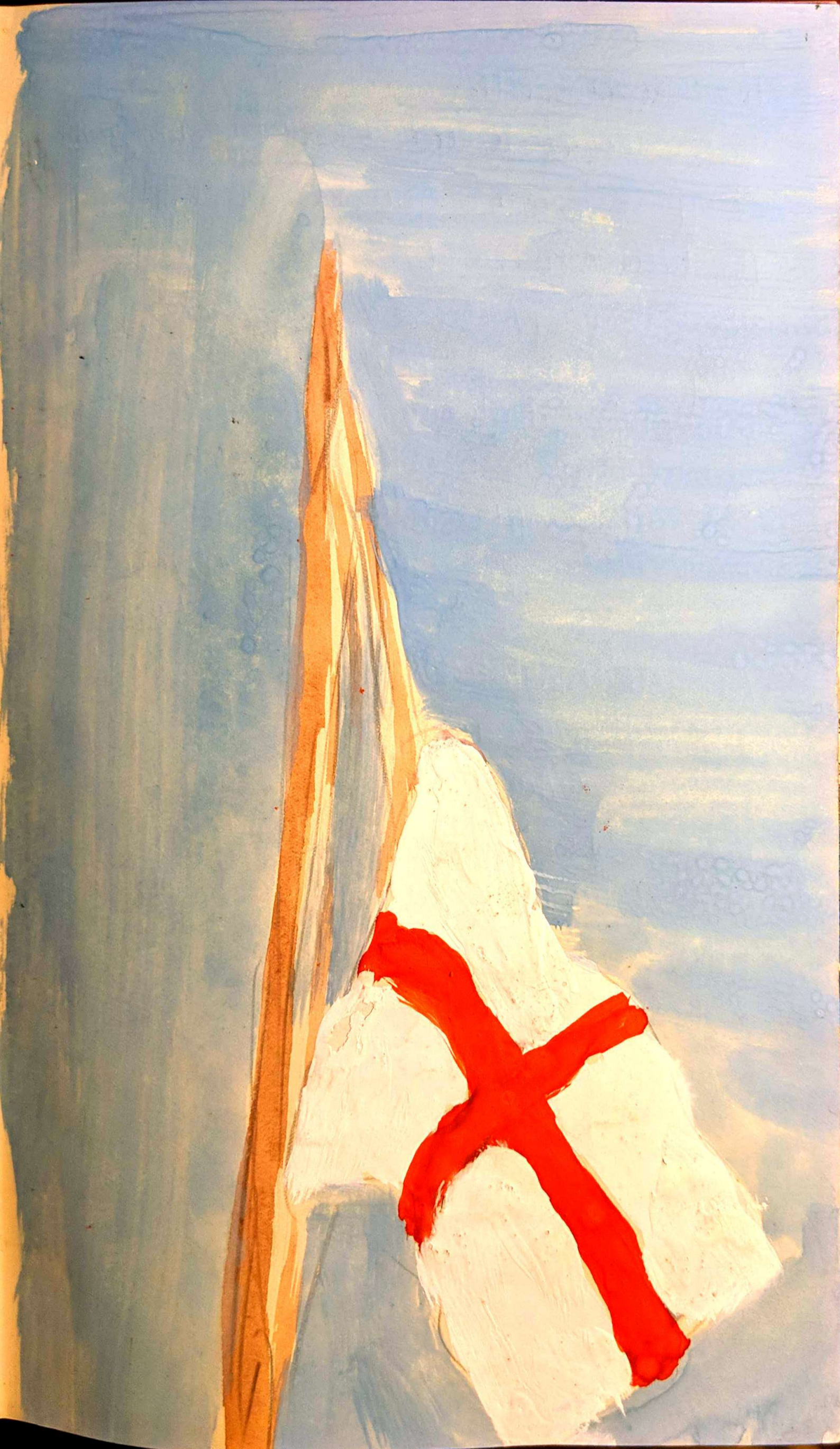
At dawn the next morning, with white ensign at half-mast, we crept through Lyttelton Heads. Always we looked for trees people and houses. How different it was from the day we left, and yet how much the same: as though we had dreamed some horrible nightmare and could scarcely believe we were not dreaming still.

The Harbour-master came out in a tug and with him Atkinson and Pennell.

'Come down here a minute' said Atkinson to me, and: 'It made a tremendous impression, I had no idea it would make so much', he said. And indeed we had been too long away, and the whole thing was so personal to us, and our perceptions had been blunted: we never realized. We landed to find the Empire, - almost the civilized world - in mourning. It was as though they had lost great friends.

Apsley Cherry-Garrard

The Worst Journey in the World.



His reply to my letter was not only favourable but friendly. It ended with the words: 'I suppose you are going in search of the little wooden shoes.'

The remark flattered me as much as it surprised me. The flattery came from the fact that after an interval of three years Lord Beaverbrook should remember the episode of the little wooden shoes. It refers to the passage in *British Agent* when my uncle comes out to my bungalow in Malaya to lift me from my sick-bed and to take me away. It is the hour of my parting with Amai. As the motor-car turns the corner of my compound, my last view of my Malayan home is of Amai's little wooden shoes on the steps, at the entrance to my bungalow.

Bruce Lockhart

"Return to Malaya"





CLEOPATRA

B-DE
LLE
SENTS
PATRA

FRANCE

Tess tells Angel her story.

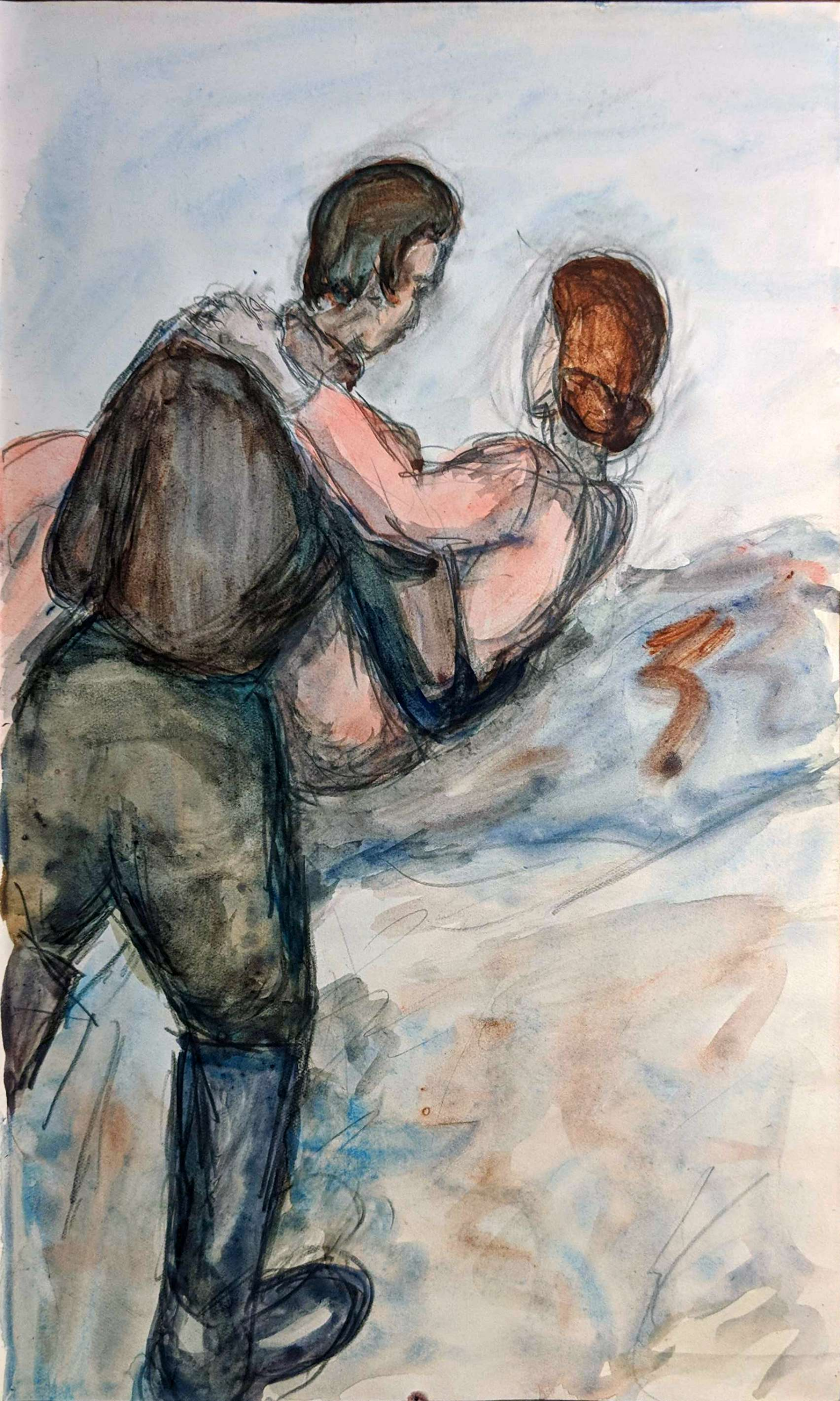
Tess of the D'Urbervilles
Thomas Hardy



Angel carries Tess through the flood.

Tess of the D'Urbervilles

Thomas Hardy



The Christening of Sorrow

Tess of the D'Urbervilles

Thomas Hardy



Angel and Liza Lou

Tess of the d'Urbervilles

Thomas Hardy



Myshkin, threatened by Rogojin, is seized with
an epileptic fit.

The Idiot

Dostoevsky



Myshkin breaks the vase.

The Idiot

Dostoevsky



"My name is Ozymandias, King of Kings,
Look on my works, ye mighty, and despair!"

Percy Bysshe Shelley



Eustacia Vye

The Return of the Native

Thomas Hardy



Thomasin Yeobright

The Return of the Native

Thomas Hardy



Diggory Venn

The Return of the Native

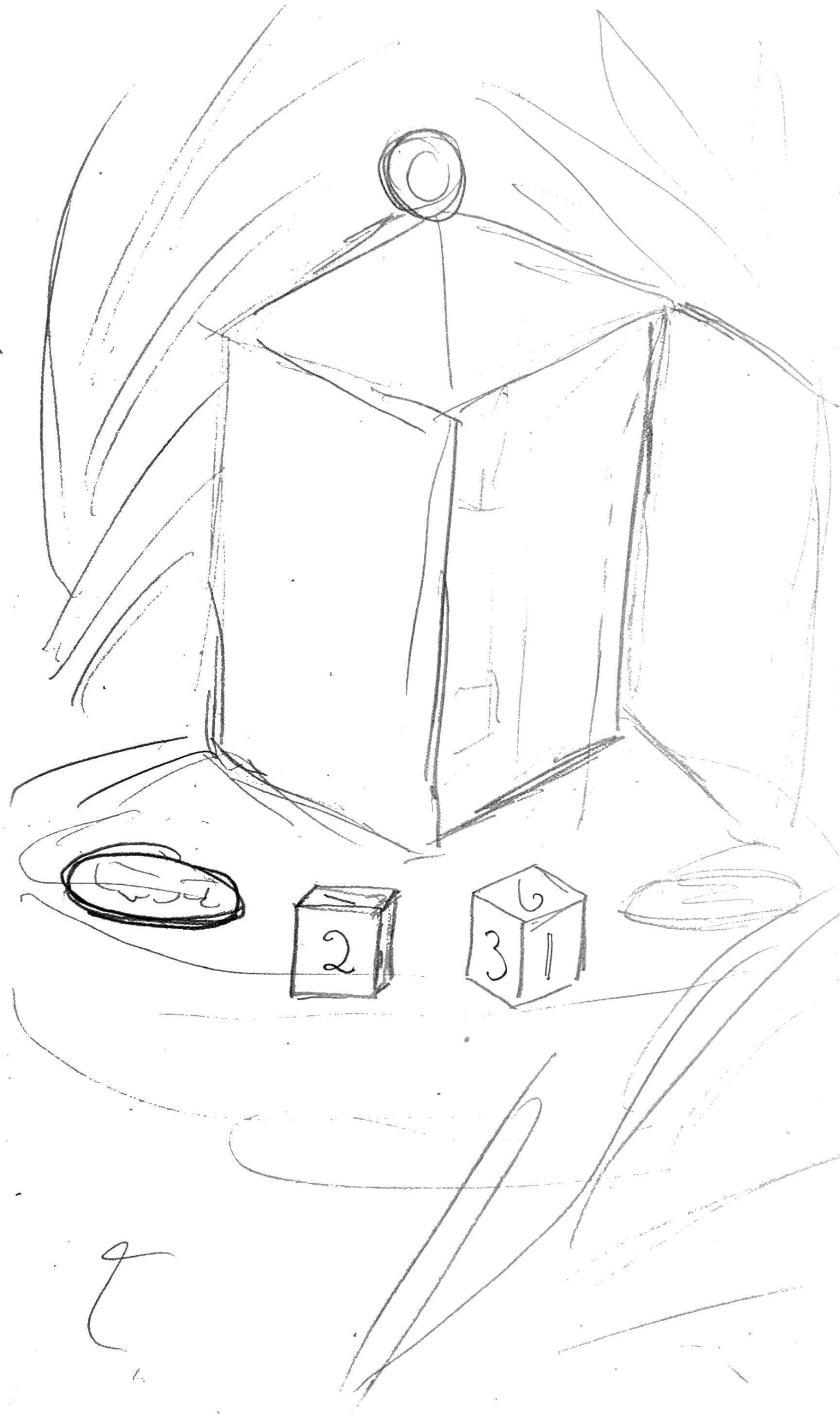
Thomas Hardy



The dice players.

The Return of the Native

Thomas Hardy





Abraham and Isaac.



