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## Another Bewick Woodcut

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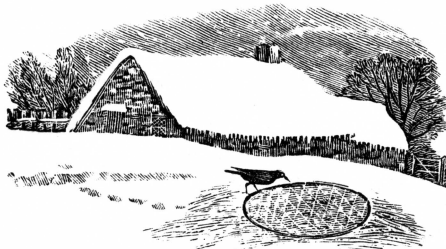
and to Mrs. Johnson. We are going on in usual winter ways—that is, winter ways of these late years! We are so much interested about your son's play.<sup>1</sup> I had heard already about *The Comet* and I wish it and its author all good fortune.

Yours most sincerely  
S. O. JEWETT<sup>2</sup>



### ANOTHER BEWICK WOODCUT

EARLIER issues of this quarterly have announced T. Raymond Pierce's gift of a number of original wood blocks cut by the famous Thomas Bewick (pronounced *Bieu-ick!*), and in our pages there have appeared prints of several of these blocks. We here present another.



This view of Bewick's snow-drifted house and the hungry bird recalls a passage in Sarah Orne Jewett's first book—in fact, if he had not lived a century too soon, Thomas Bewick might well have found pleasure in illustrating some of Miss Jewett's books. Here is the passage in *Deephaven* (originally a sketch called "In Shadow" when it was published in the *Atlantic Monthly* in September, 1876), which almost seems written as a description of Bewick's snowbound abode:

<sup>1</sup> The son was Owen McMahan Johnson.

<sup>2</sup> This is among the last letters written by Miss Jewett. She died on June 24, 1909.

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It is not likely that any one else will ever go to live there. . . . I think to-day of that fireless, empty, forsaken house, where the winter sun shines in and creeps slowly along the floor; the bitter cold is in and around the house, and the snow has sifted in at every crack; outside it is untrodden by any living creature's footstep. The wind blows and rushes and shakes the loose window-sashes in their frames, while the padlock knocks—knocks against the door.



### NOTES AND COMMENTS

RECENT acquisitions have included three interesting early American imprints: (1) *Regulations for the Order and Discipline of the Troops of the United States*, Part I of the famous drill manual by Baron von Steuben, Hartford, Conn., Nathaniel Patten, 1792—presented to the library by Professor Alfred K. Chapman; (2) *Laws of the State of Maine*, Hallowell: Goodale, Glazier & Co., 1882 (when the state of Maine was only two years old)—also presented by Professor Chapman; and (3) *Boswell's Life of Johnson* in five volumes, the Second Boston Edition (printed in Bellows Falls, Vermont), Boston: Charles Ewer and Timothy Bedlington, 1824—presented by Morton M. Goldfine, '37.

G. D. H. Cole's new book, *Samuel Butler* (Denver, Colorado, 1949) reflects an invitingly fresh new light back on the Samuel Butler Collection recently given to Colby by Mr. I. R. Brussel.

IN a little-known but characteristic and sprightly essay by A. E. Housman—a preface which he wrote for *Nine Essays* by Arthur Platt (Cambridge University Press, 1927)—Housman observes: “University College, London, like many other colleges, is the abode of a Minotaur. This monster does not devour youths and maidens: . . . it preys . . . on the Professors within its reach. It . . . exacts a periodical tribute from those whom it supposes to be literate. Studious men who might be settling *Hoti's* business and properly basing *Oun* are expected to provide amusing dis-