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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. I had heard already about *The Comet* and I wish it and its author all good fortune.

Yours most sincerely

S. O. Jewett

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:

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1 The son was Owen McMahon Johnson.
2 This is among the last letters written by Miss Jewett. She died on June 24, 1909.
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 Bel­
lows 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, Colo­
rado, 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 peri­
odical tribute from those whom it supposes to be literate.
Studious men who might be settling Heit’s business and
properly basing Our are expected to provide amusing dis-