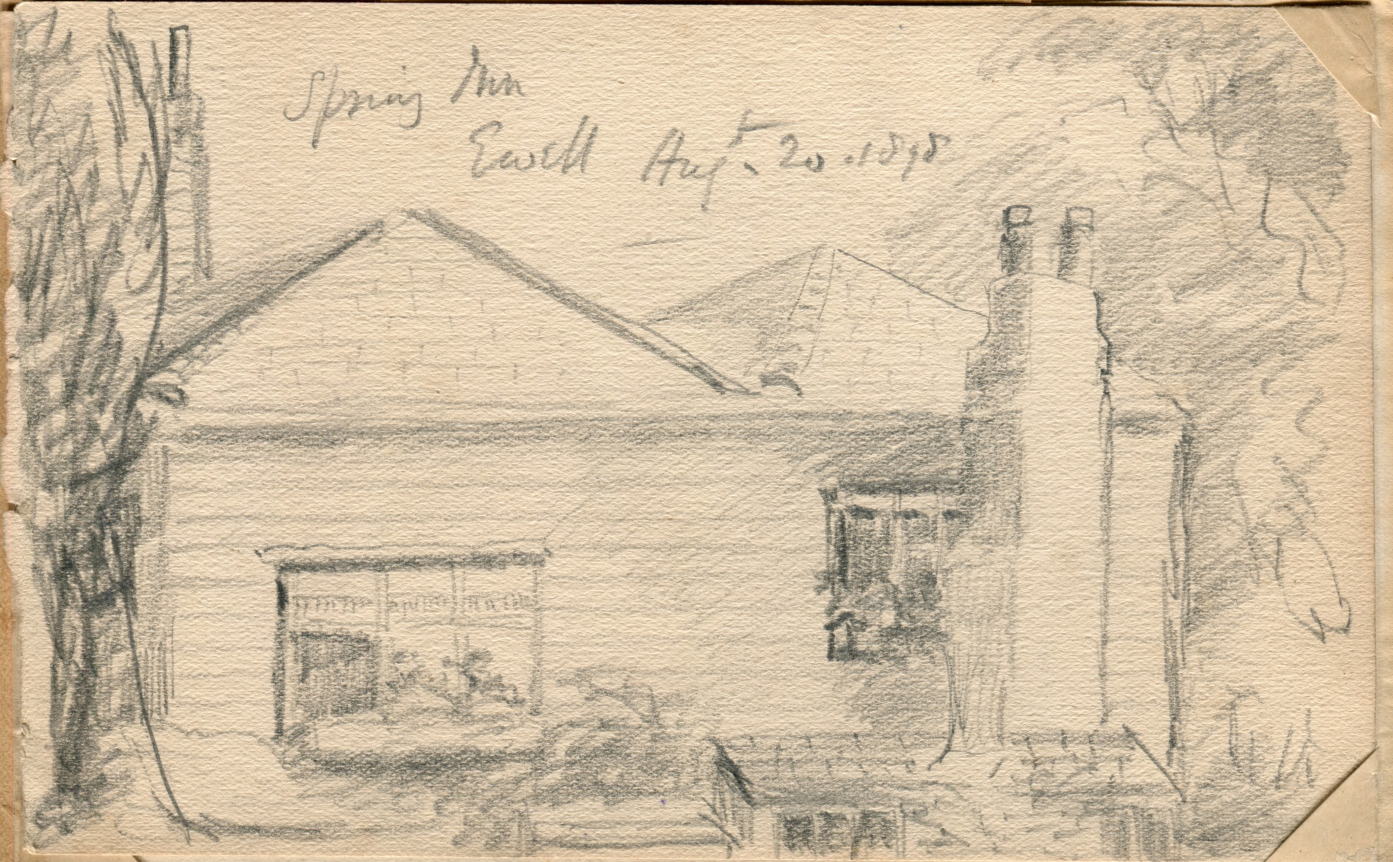




ORIGINAL DRAFT OF "RANMOOR"  
By  
Sir EDWIN ARNOLD.

*Spring Inn  
Ewell Aug. 20. 1895*





on Ranmore. Aug. 26

And though <sup>they</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>firm</sup> ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> ~~tried~~ <sup>tried</sup> ~~on~~ <sup>on</sup> ~~my~~ <sup>my</sup> ~~face~~ <sup>face</sup>  
made <sup>me</sup> ~~me~~ <sup>to</sup> ~~to~~ <sup>not</sup> ~~not <sup>be</sup> ~~be~~ <sup>ill</sup> ~~ill  
waved <sup>my</sup> ~~my~~ <sup>eyes</sup> ~~eyes~~ <sup>from</sup> ~~from~~ <sup>with</sup> ~~with~~ <sup>you</sup> ~~you~~ <sup>with</sup> ~~with~~ <sup>love</sup> ~~love~~~~~~

pastor  
No word yet

Dear Mother

How good sweet than this autumn day  
To him that loved thee for his birth  
And one more in thy bosom lay

I had a bed to please a King  
Mattress with moss, & leather  
Amidst hard beds that did my  
a what name, as a King

Now more tender sweet <sup>that</sup> breast  
Thy large warm lap <sup>approach</sup> with grass  
Thy good sweet smell of <sup>bracken</sup> pressed

of golden and my p. <sup>has</sup> <sup>needed</sup>  
of white in the upper. <sup>to</sup> <sup>make</sup>  
thy father's <sup>direction</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>work</sup>

They breath <sup>that</sup> from <sup>the</sup> <sup>flowers</sup> did pass  
I laid my <sup>head</sup> <sup>on</sup> <sup>thy</sup> <sup>kind</sup> <sup>and</sup>  
I was so <sup>thou</sup> <sup>gave</sup> <sup>me</sup> <sup>my</sup> <sup>best</sup> <sup>and</sup> <sup>know</sup>  
It was thy <sup>child</sup> <sup>with</sup> <sup>bank</sup> <sup>again</sup>

Say to me for a part <sup>of</sup> <sup>me</sup>  
19th <sup>held</sup> <sup>you</sup> <sup>in</sup> <sup>your</sup> <sup>arms</sup>  
With a <sup>strong</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>your</sup> <sup>love</sup>  
Just <sup>with</sup> <sup>me</sup> <sup>and</sup> <sup>my</sup> <sup>best</sup>  
Happily <sup>to</sup> <sup>me</sup> <sup>with</sup> <sup>love</sup> <sup>and</sup> <sup>kind</sup>  
Before <sup>the</sup> <sup>end</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>my</sup> <sup>life</sup>


They <sup>word</sup> <sup>made</sup> <sup>in</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>long</sup> <sup>ago</sup>  
But as it was <sup>yesterday</sup> <sup>day</sup>  
That I had <sup>changed</sup> <sup>my</sup> <sup>mind</sup> <sup>and</sup> <sup>it</sup> <sup>for</sup> <sup>me</sup>  
A <sup>mother's</sup> <sup>place</sup> <sup>and</sup> <sup>it</sup> <sup>lay</sup> <sup>near</sup>  
Happy <sup>one</sup> <sup>more</sup> <sup>at</sup> <sup>thy</sup> <sup>side</sup>

Healed by thy <sup>kind</sup> <sup>eyes</sup> <sup>and</sup> <sup>love</sup>  
So <sup>with</sup> <sup>the</sup> <sup>good</sup> <sup>hand</sup> <sup>and</sup> <sup>thou</sup> <sup>eyes</sup>  
But I <sup>am</sup> <sup>not</sup> <sup>of</sup> <sup>it</sup> <sup>press</sup>



On Ranmoor

Article appeared in two papers



**Surrey Mirror** Surrey, England  
29 Dec 1899

**COUNTY JOTTINGS**

Killowen) remained in town during the Clmetmaa holidays. :o The Duehess Albany, accompanied the Duke of Albany and Princess Alice, arrived in England on Friday morning from the Continent. —to:— On Ranmoor, Surrey, the title a poem Sir Edward Arnold which

Type: Article

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## CHRISTMAS NUMBERS.

As in past years, the Christmas Number of the "Graphic" preserves very largely a distinctive feature, which it may largely claim as its own, namely, pages of quaint and grotesque anecdotal stories, illustrated by clever artists in colour. There are some merry rhymes and amusing sketches in this year's number, which is exceptionally interesting. The more serious letterpress has been provided by Messrs. F.

Daily Telegraph & Courier (London) - Friday 01  
December 1899

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There is a fantastic cover to the "Black and White Christmas Number," and some highly attractive reading matter inside. Mr. Stephen Crane contributes a war story, based on an episode of the Spanish-American War, in his customary vivid style. Bret Harte has one of his delightful stories of Western life. There is a fairy story, which will delight the children, by E. Nesbit, a well-experienced writer on these subjects, and other stories by F. Norreys Connell, Morley Roberts, and W. F. Shannon. The artists include Raven Hill, W. Dewar, Allan Stewart, and Henry Mayer, who depicts a tragic episode of toy life in the Lowther Arcade. "On Ranmoor, Surrey" is a pretty poem from the brilliant pen of Sir Edwin Arnold. Two excellent coloured prints are presented with this number.



(INDIA). SIR EDWIN ARNOLD (1832-1904). English poet and journalist. Editor "Daily Telegraph" (1873). Author of "The Light of Asia" (poem on life and teachings of Buddha, (1879), and other poems and translations on life and thought of the East. Autograph Letter Signed, 225, Cromwell Mansions, Kensington, S.W., December 16, 1895. 8vo. To John. 2 pages 8vo. Hopes to be able to see his correspondent upon his return. (E. 150.00/200.00).