



A TREASURY OF SUMMER
Poems & Stories for the Season

WINDERMERE PRESS



THIS TREASURY BELONGS TO

.....

COPYRIGHT © 2024 WINDERMERE PRESS

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, distributed, or transmitted in any form or by any means, including photocopying, recording, or other electronic or mechanical methods, without the prior written permission of the publisher.

FRONT COVER ARTWORK:

Calm Morning by Frank Weston Benson (1904)



A TREASURY
OF SUMMER



*Poems & Stories
for the Season*

TABLE OF CONTENTS



SUMMERTIME

<i>A Summer Longing</i> by GEORGE ARNOLD	17
<i>Summer</i> by CHRISTINA ROSSETTI	19
<i>Summer in the South</i> by PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR	21
<i>June</i> by DOUGLAS MALLOCH	22
<i>Answer July</i> by EMILY DICKINSON	23
<i>An August Wood Road</i> by SIR CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS	24

CHILD'S PLAY

<i>Hi-Spy</i> by EUGENE FIELD	29
<i>Pirate Story</i> by ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON	30
<i>A Swing Song</i> by WILLIAM ALLINGHAM	32
<i>Nurse's Song</i> by WILLIAM BLAKE	35
<i>A Holiday</i> by KENNETH GRAHAME	36

PLEASANT PASTIMES

<i>Casey at the Bat</i> by ERNEST L. THAYER	49
<i>Mulga Bill's Bicycle</i> by BANJO PATTERSON	53
<i>Down by the Pond</i> by A. A. MILNE	56
<i>Swimming</i> by CLINTON SCOLLARD	58
from <i>Camp Laurence</i> by LOUISA MAY ALCOTT	59

THE LONGEST DAY

<i>Summer Day</i> by GEORGE COOPER	81
<i>Afternoon on a Hill</i> by EDNA ST. VINCENT MILLAY	83
<i>Summer Sun</i> by ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON	84
<i>Bed in Summer</i> by ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON	86
<i>Weland's Sword</i> by RUDYARD KIPLING	88

SUMMER STORMS

<i>Woodland Rain</i> by BLISS CARMAN	113
<i>Summer Shower</i> by EMILY DICKINSON	114
<i>A Thunder-Storm</i> by EMILY DICKINSON	115
<i>The Rainstorm</i> by JAMES W. WHILT	116
<i>The Thunderstorm</i> by EUGENE J. HALL	118

THE FOURTH OF JULY

<i>Flags</i> by ANNETTE WYNNE	123
<i>America</i> by HENRY VAN DYKE	124
<i>America for Me</i> by HENRY VAN DYKE	125
<i>I Hear America Singing</i> by WALT WHITMAN	127
<i>The Peterkins Celebrate the Fourth of July</i> by LUCRETIA P. HALE	128

BY THE SEA

<i>At the Sea-Side</i> by ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON	143
<i>Sand-Between-the-Toes</i> by A. A. MILNE	144
<i>Down on the Shore</i> by WILLIAM ALLINGHAM	146
<i>A Wanderer's Song</i> by JOHN MASEFIELD	148
<i>The Smuggler's Revenge</i> by E. NESBIT	149

AROUND THE CAMPFIRE

<i>The Westerner</i> by ARTHUR CHAPMAN	173
<i>Silent Voices of the Night</i> by JAMES W. WHILT	174
<i>The Old Frying Pan</i> by JAMES W. WHILT	176
<i>The Campfire Has Gone Out</i> , TRADITIONAL AMERICAN SONG	178
<i>Camp Life</i> by MARK TWAIN	180

Introduction



Introduction

A TREASURY OF SUMMER



In summer, the sun brings us more daylight and more warmth than in any other season. It's a time to turn from work to play, from indoor hobbies to outdoor pursuits, and from our usual surroundings to exciting destinations, as we take advantage of the fine weather and breaks in our usual routines for as long as they last.

We've designed our *Treasury of Summer* to be the perfect literary companion to the season, with poems, stories, and excerpts from longer works that explore all that summertime brings. The treasury is organized into themed sections that follow the course of the season from June through August, so you can read each section when the theme matches what is happening in nature or when a particular holiday comes around. Or, you may prefer to read the whole treasury at the beginning of the season, to help you look forward to what the days and weeks ahead hold in store. Either way, we hope that this treasury will inspire you to reflect on what sets summer apart from other seasons and to make the most of what this time of year offers.

We start by looking at the season before us in **Summertime**, which includes poems about June, July, and August and summer as a whole. Since most school vacations begin in June, we then turn to childhood games in **Child's Play**, and keep the fun going

with **Pleasant Pastimes** including baseball, bicycling, fishing, swimming, and picnicking.

Summer officially begins on the summer solstice, or **The Longest Day**, which can fall between June 20 and June 22. This section traces the arc of the summer sun from its very early rising to its very late setting, and concludes with a story about Midsummer, the traditional European summer solstice festival.

While we often think of sunny weather when we think of summer, the sun's intense heat can also bring frequent thunderstorms. The poems in **Summer Storms** reflect on both the refreshing quality of rain after a spell of hot, dry weather and the sometimes frightening power of thunder and lightning.

We may not always be able to predict when lightning will light up the sky in summer, but we can be sure that fireworks will boom on the night of **the Fourth of July**. This section includes poems expressing a love for the American landscape and its people, and a short story about an old-fashioned Fourth celebrated by Lucretia P. Hale's Peterkin family in the early twentieth century.

Summer is often a time for vacations, especially to places where we can make the most of the warm weather, so we've rounded out our anthology with two literary excursions. In **By the Sea**, we head to the beach to dig in the sand, splash in the waves, and dream about adventure on the high seas. In **Around the Campfire**, we make for open country, set up camp, and gather in the dusk for songs and stories about the days of cowboys and the Wild West.

WINDERMERE PRESS

Publisher's Note

A TREASURY OF SUMMER



The selections in this treasury are all in the public domain, which means that they were originally published at least 95 years before the publication of this treasury. We've selected works for this treasury that we believe have a timeless quality, but there are occasional differences between the language of today and that of a century or more ago. Context clues and any modern dictionary are usually all that are needed to decipher these differences, so nearly all of the works included in this treasury are unaltered from their original sources. However, occasionally words that were previously used inoffensively have over the course of time taken on unrelated offensive meanings, and these changes aren't always easy to understand in their original context. Therefore, in this treasury, we have removed a brief quotation from Richard Corbett's "Farewell, Rewards and Fairies," from Rudyard Kipling's "Weland's Sword" on page 81 to avoid confusion.

The poems by Emily Dickinson on pages 21, 100, and 101 are presented as they were first published from 1890 to 1896 in a collection edited by Dickinson's friends Mabel Tood Loomis and Thomas Wentworth Higginson. However, it is worth noting that Loomis and Higginson replaced much of Dickinson's original formatting with more standard punctuation and gave titles to her untitled poems. Readers may also wish to seek out

newer editions of Dickinson's work with her original formatting restored for comparison.

The illustrations included in this treasury are also drawn from the public domain, and were overwhelmingly created specifically for the works they accompany.

WINDERMERE PRESS

Child's Play



A Swing Song

WILLIAM ALLINGHAM



Swing, swing,
Sing, sing,
Here's my throne, and I am a King!
Swing, sing,
Swing, sing,
Farewell earth, for I'm on the wing!

Low, high,
Here I fly,
Like a bird through sunny sky;
Free, free,
Over the lea,
Over the mountain, over the sea!

Up, down,
Up and down,
Which is the way to London Town?
Where, where?
Up in the air,
Close your eyes, and now you are there!



By the Sea



Sand-Between-the-Toes

A. A. MILNE



I went down to the shouting sea,
Taking Christopher down with me,
For Nurse had given us sixpence each —
And down we went to the beach.

We had sand in the eyes and the ears and the nose,
And sand in the hair, and sand-between-the-toes.
Whenever a good nor'wester blows,
Christopher is certain of
Sand-between-the-toes.

The sea was galloping grey and white;
Christopher clutched his sixpence tight;
We clambered over the humping sand —
And Christopher held my hand.

We had sand in the eyes and the ears and the nose,
And sand in the hair, and sand-between-the-toes.
Whenever a good nor'wester blows,
Christopher is certain of
Sand-between-the-toes.

There was a roaring in the sky;
The sea-gulls cried as they blew by;
We tried to talk, but had to shout –
Nobody else was out.

When we got home, we had sand in the hair,
In the eyes and the ears and everywhere;
Whenever a good nor'wester blows,
Christopher is found with
Sand-between-the-toes.

