

## 2 Matthew Cuthbert Is Surprised

1) Matthew Cuthbert and the sorrel mare jogged comfortably

[over the eight miles] [to Bright River].

Bright River への8マイルの道のりを

2) It was a pretty road, [running] along [between snug farmsteads],  
[with now and again a bit of balsamy fir wood] [to drive through],  
or a hollow [where wild plums hung out their filmy bloom].

3) The air was sweet [with the breath] [of many apple orchards],  
and the meadows sloped away in the distance [to horizon mists]  
[of pearl and purple]; while

*The little birds sang [as if it were]*

*The one day [of summer] [in all the year].*

4) Matthew enjoyed the drive after his own fashion, except  
 [during the moments] when he met women and had to nod to them—<sup>A</sup>  
 [for [in Prince Edward Island] you are supposed to nod] to all and sundry  
 [you meet] on the road <sup>A</sup> [whether you know them or not.]

5) Matthew dreaded all women except Marilla and Mrs. Rachel;  
 he had an uncomfortable feeling that the mysterious creatures  
were secretly laughing at him.)

6) He may have been quite right in thinking so, for he was  
 an odd-looking personage, with an ungainly figure and  
 long iron-gray hair that touched his stooping shoulders,<sup>A</sup>  
 and a full, soft brown beard which he had worn ever  
 since he was twenty.]<sup>A</sup> ]<sup>A</sup>

7) [In fact, he had looked at twenty very much as he looked at sixty,  
 [lacking a little] of the grayness.]<sup>a</sup>

8) [When he reached Bright River] there was no sign [of any train];  
 he thought (he was too early), so he tied his horse [in the yard]  
 [of the small Bright River hotel] and went over [to the station house].

9) The long platform was almost deserted; [the only living creature  
 [in sight] being a girl [who was sitting [on a pile] of shingles]  
 [at the extreme end.]]

9-1) Matthew, [barely noting (that it was a girl)], sidled past her as quickly  
 as possible [without looking at her].

10) [Had he looked] he could hardly have failed to notice the tense rigidity  
 and expectation [of her attitude and expression.]

ing形の副詞用法

11) She was sitting there [waiting for something or somebody] and,  
 [since (sitting and waiting) was the only thing to do just then],  
 she sat and waited [with all her might and main].

12) Matthew encountered the stationmaster locking up the ticket office <sup>A</sup>  
 $S_{H2}$   $V_1$   $O_1$   $(V)$   $(O)$   
 [preparatory to going home] for supper, and asked him <sup>act</sup> (if the five-thirty  
 $V_2$   $IO_2$   $DO_2$   
 train would soon be along.)  
 $S'$   $V'$

13) "The five-thirty train has been in and gone half an hour ago,"  
 $S'_{H2}$   $V'_1$   $V'_2$   
answered that brisk official.  
 $V$   $S$

14) "But there was a passenger dropped off for you—a little girl."  
 $V$   $S$

15) She's sitting out there on the shingles.  
 $S$   $V$

16) I asked her to go into the ladies' waiting room, but she informed me  
 $S$   $V$   $O(S)$   $C$   $(V)$   $S$   $V$   $IO$   
 gravely (that she preferred to stay outside.)  
 $DO$   $S'(S)'$   $V'$   $O'$   $(V)'$

17) 'There was more scope for imagination,' she said.  
 $V'$   $S'$   $S$

18) She's a case, I should say."  
 $S' = S'$   $C'$   $S$   $V$

19) "I'm not expecting a girl," said Matthew blankly.  
S' V' O' V S

20) "It's a boy [I've come for.] it-A  
S=C S' V'

21) He should be here.  
S V

22) Mrs. Alexander Spencer was to bring him over [from Nova Scotia]  
S V O  
[for me]."

23) The stationmaster whistled.  
S

24) "Guess there's some mistake," he said.  
V' O' V'' S'' S V

25) "Mrs. Spencer came [off the train] [with that girl] and gave her  
S<sub>H2</sub> V<sub>i</sub> V<sub>2</sub> O<sub>2</sub>  
[into my charge].

26) Said (you and your sister were adopting her [from an orphan asylum])  
V<sub>H2</sub> O<sub>i</sub> S' V' O'  
and (that you would be along [for her] presently.)  
O<sub>2</sub> S' V'

27) That's all [I know about it]—and I haven't got any more orphans  
↓ who are  
[concealed hereabouts].”

28) “I don't understand,” said Matthew helplessly, [wishing that Marilla  
was at hand to cope with the situation.]

29) “Well, you'd better question the girl,” said the stationmaster  
carelessly.

30) “I dare say (she'll be able to explain)—she's got a tongue of her own,  
that's certain.

31) Maybe they were [out of boys] of the brand [you wanted].”

32) He walked jauntily away, being hungry, and the unfortunate Matthew was left to do that which was harder for him than bearding a lion in its den walk up to a girl—a strange girl—an orphan girl—and demand of her why she wasn't a boy.

33) Matthew groaned in spirit as he turned about and shuffled gently down the platform towards her.

34) She had been watching him ever since he had passed her and she had her eyes on him now.

35) Matthew was not looking at her and would not have seen what she was really like if he had been, but an ordinary observer would have seen this:

36) A child of about eleven, garbed in a very short, very tight, very ugly dress of yellowish gray wincey.

37) She wore a faded brown sailor hat, and beneath the hat, extending down her back, were two braids of very thick, decidedly red hair.

38) Her face was small, white, and thin, also much freckled; her mouth was large and so were her eyes, that looked green in some lights and moods and gray in others.

39) So far, the ordinary observer; an extraordinary observer might have seen that the chin was very pointed and pronounced; that the big eyes were full of spirit and vivacity; that the mouth was sweet-lipped and expressive; that the forehead was broad and full; in short, our discerning extraordinary observer might have concluded that no commonplace soul inhabited the body of this stray woman-child of whom shy Matthew Cuthbert was so ludicrously afraid.



40) Matthew, however, was spared the ordeal [of speaking] first, for  
 $IO \rightarrow S$   $V$   $DO \rightarrow O$   
 [as soon as she concluded (that he was coming [to her]) she stood up,  
 $S'$   $O'$   $S''$   $S(S)$   $V$   
 [grasping] [with one thin brown hand] the handle [of a shabby,  
 $(v)$   $(o)$   
 old-fashioned carpetbag]; the other she held out [to him].  
 $O$   $S$

41) "I suppose (you are Mr. Matthew Cuthbert [of Green Gables?])" she said  
 $S'$   $V'$   $O'$   $S'' = "$   $C''$   $S$   
 [in a peculiarly clear, sweet voice].

42) "I'm very glad [to see you]. I was beginning (to be afraid (you weren't  
 $S(S) =$   $C$   $(w)$   $(o)$   $S(S)$   $V$   $S'$   
coming [for me]) and I was imagining all the things [that might have  
 $V'$   $S$   $V$   $O$   $S'$   
happened to prevent you.]<sup>A</sup>  
 $V'$   $O'$

43) I had made up my mind [that [if you didn't come [for me] tonight] I'd go  
 $S(S)$   $V$   $O$   $S''$   $V''$   $S'_{1+2}$   $V'_1$   
 [down the track] [to that big wild cherry tree] [at the bend] and climb up  
 $V_2$   
 [into it] [to stay [all night].]  
 $S$   $V$

44) I wouldn't be a bit afraid, and it would be lovely (to sleep [in a wild  
 $S(S)$   $=$   $C$   $S$   $=$   $C$   
 cherry tree] [all white <sup>a</sup> [with bloom] [in the moonshine] <sup>a</sup>) don't you think?  
 $S$   $V$

45) You could imagine you were dwelling in marble halls, couldn't you?  
S V O S' V' S

46) And I was quite sure<sup>a</sup> you would come for me in the morning, if you didn't tonight."  
S V O S' V' S'

47) Matthew had taken the scrawny little hand awkwardly in his; then and there he decided what to do.  
S(S) V O S V O (b) (v)

48) He could not tell this child with the glowing eyes that there had been  
S V IO DO V'

a mistake; he would take her home and let Marilla do that.  
S' S<sub>H2</sub> V<sub>1</sub> O<sub>1</sub> V<sub>2</sub> O<sub>2</sub>(S) C<sub>2</sub>(v) (o)

49) She couldn't be left at Bright River anyhow, no matter what mistake had been made, so all questions and explanations might as well be deferred until he was safely back at Green Gables.  
S V V' S' V S' V S' V S' V

50) "I'm sorry I was late," he said shyly.  
S' V' O S' = " C" S V

51) "Come along.  
V

52) The horse is over<sup>adv</sup> in the yard. Give me your bag."  
S V IO DO

53) "Oh, I can carry it," the child responded cheerfully.  
S V' O' S V

54) "It isn't heavy.  
S ≠ C

55) I've got all my worldly goods in it, but it isn't heavy.  
S V O S ≠ C

56) And [if it isn't carried in just a certain way] the handle pulls out—  
so I'd better keep it [because I know the exact knack of it].  
S' V' O' S V' O' S V' O' A

57) It's an extremely old carpetbag.  
S = C

58) Oh, I'm very glad [you've come], [even if it would have been nice  
(to sleep in a wild cherry tree.)]  
S = C S' V' S' = C' (S) (V)

59) We've got to drive a long piece, haven't we?  
S V O S

60) Mrs. Spencer said (it was eight miles.)  
S V O S' = C'

61) I'm glad, [because I love driving.]  
S = C S' V' O'

62) Oh, it seems so wonderful (that I'm going to live [with you] and belong [to you].)  
S = C S' +2 V' V'2

63) I've never belonged [to anybody]—not really.  
S V

64) But the asylum was the worst.  
S = C

65) I've only been [in it] [four months], but that was enough.  
S V S = C

66) I don't suppose (you ever were an orphan [in an asylum]<sup>a</sup>, so you can't possibly understand (what it is [like].)  
S S' = C' S S' = C' V<sup>a</sup>

67) It's worse than <sup>conj</sup> anything [you could imagine.]<sup>A</sup>  
S = C

68) Mrs. Spencer said it was wicked [of me] to talk [like that] but I didn't  
S V O S' = C'  
mean [to be wicked.]  
(=) (c)

69) It's so easy [to be wicked] [without knowing it] isn't it?  
S = C (=) (c) (v) (o) S

70) They were good, you know—the asylum people.  
S = C S V

71) But there is so little scope [for the imagination] [in an asylum]—only  
V S  
[just in the other orphans].

72) It was pretty interesting to imagine things [about them]<sup>a</sup>—to imagine  
S = C (v) (o) (v)  
(that perhaps the girl [who sat next to you] was really the daughter  
(o) S' S' (c)'' A = C'  
[of a belted earl] [who had been stolen away [from her parents]  
S' V'  
[in her infancy] [by a cruel nurse] [who died before she could confess.]<sup>A</sup>)]  
S'' V'' S''' V''

73) I used to lie awake [at nights] and imagine things [like that], [because I <sup>a</sup> didn't have time [in the day].]

*S<sub>H2</sub> V<sub>1</sub> (C)<sub>1</sub> V<sub>2</sub> O<sub>2</sub> S'*

*V' O'*

74) I guess (that's why I'm so thin) — I am dreadful thin, [ain't I?]

*S V O S' = ' C' S'' = '' C'' S = C S*

75) There isn't a pick [on my bones].

*V S*

76) I do love (to imagine I'm nice and plump, [with dimples] [in my elbows.]")

*S V O (a) (b) S' = ' C' (b)*

77) [With this] Matthew's companion stopped (talking), [partly because she <sup>a</sup> was out of breath] and [partly because they had reached the buggy.]

*S V O S' = ' V' O' S'*

78) Not another word did she say [until they <sup>S'<sub>H2</sub></sup> had left <sup>V'<sub>i</sub></sup> the village] and were driving [down a steep little hill], the road part [of which] <sup>a</sup> had been cut so deeply [into the soft soil] [that the banks, <sup>S'</sup> fringed [with blooming wild cherry trees and slim white birches], were several feet [above their heads.]

*O S S'<sub>H2</sub> V'<sub>i</sub> S V'<sub>2</sub> S' = ' C'*

79) The child put <sup>ad</sup> out her hand and broke <sup>ad</sup> off a branch <sup>a</sup> [of wild plum] <sup>S'</sup> that brushed <sup>V'</sup> [against the side] <sup>a</sup> [of the buggy]. <sup>A</sup>

80) "Isn't that beautiful?"  
~~S~~ S C

81) What <sup>(o)</sup> did <sup>S'</sup> that tree, [leaning <sup>A</sup> [out from the bank]] all white and lacy, make <sup>V'</sup> you think <sup>O(s)</sup> of?" she asked. <sup>C'(v)</sup> S V

82) "Well now, I dunno,<sup>S'</sup> said <sup>V</sup> Matthew." S

83) "Why, a bride, [of course]—a bride <sup>ad</sup> [all in white] <sup>a</sup> [with a lovely misty veil].<sup>-a</sup>

84) I've never seen <sup>V</sup> one, <sup>O</sup> but I can <sup>S</sup> imagine <sup>V</sup> what <sup>O</sup> she would <sup>S'</sup> look <sup>='</sup> like. <sup>C'</sup>

85) I don't <sup>S</sup> ever expect <sup>V</sup> to <sup>O</sup> be <sup>(=)</sup> a bride myself. <sup>(C)</sup>

86) I'm so homely [nobody will ever want to marry me] unless it might be a foreign missionary.]

S = C S' V' O' (v) (o) S''

that

87) I suppose a foreign missionary mightn't be very particular.)

S V O S' = ' C'

88) But I do hope that someday I shall have a white dress.)

S V O S' V' O'

89) That is my highest ideal of earthly bliss.

S = C<sup>a</sup>

90) I just love pretty clothes.

S V O

91) And I've never had a pretty dress in my life that I can remember but of course it's all the more to look forward to, isn't it?

S V O O' S' V' -A

S = C (v) S

92) And then I can imagine that I'm dressed gorgeously.)

S V O S' V'

93) [This morning when I left the asylum I felt so ashamed because I had to wear this horrid old wincey dress.]

S' V' O' S = C S'

V' O'



94) All the orphans had to wear them, you know.

S V O S

95) A merchant [in Hopetown] [last winter] donated three hundred yards  
[of wincey] [to the asylum].

S V O

96) Some people said (it was because he couldn't sell it) but I'd rather  
believe (that it was out of the kindness [of his heart] ) wouldn't you?

S S' = ' C' S'' a V'' O' S S' = ' C' S

97) [When we got on the train] I felt as if everybody must be looking  
[at me] and pitying me.

S' V' S V S' + 2 V' V' 2 O' 2

98) But I just went [to work] and imagined (that I had on the most beautiful  
pale blue silk dress —because [when you are imagining] you might  
as well imagine something [worth while] —and a big hat [all flowers and  
nodding plumes] and a gold watch, and kid gloves and boots.

S<sub>1+2</sub> V<sub>1</sub> V<sub>2</sub> O<sub>2</sub> S' V' inf S' V' O' 2 V'' O'' O' 2 O' 3 O' 4

99) I felt cheered up right away and I enjoyed my trip to the Island [with all my might].

*S = C*      *ad*      *ad*      *ad*      *S*      *V*      *O*      *a*

100) I wasn't a bit sick [coming over] [in the boat].

*S ≠*      *C*      *ad*

101) Neither was Mrs. Spencer, [although she generally is].

*S*      *S*

102) She said (she hadn't time [to get sick, [watching to see that I didn't fall overboard.]]).

*S*      *V*      *S'*      *(S)*      *V'*      *O'*      *(=)*      *(c)*      *A*      *(v)*      *(o)*      *S''*      *V''*

103) She said (she never saw the beat [of me [for [prowling about]]]).

*S*      *S'*      *V'*      *O'*      *a*      *(ad)*      *-a*

104) But [if it kept her [from [being seasick]] it's a mercy [I did prowl] isn't it?

*S'*      *V'*      *O'*      *(=)*      *(c)*      *S =*      *C*      *S'*      *V'*      *S*

106) And I wanted (to see everything [that was to be seen [on that boat]]) [because I didn't know (whether I'd ever have another opportunity.)]

*S(S)*      *V*      *O*      *(v)*      *(o)*      *S'*      *V'*      *S'*      *V'*      *S'*      *V''*      *O''*

107) Oh, there are a lot more cherry trees all in bloom!

108) This Island is the bloomiest place.

109) I just love it already, and I'm so glad I'm going to live here.

110) I've always heard that Prince Edward Island was the prettiest place  
in the world, and I used to imagine I was living here, but I never  
really expected I would.

111) It's delightful when your imaginations come true, isn't it?

112) But those red roads are so funny.

113) [When we got [into the train] [at Charlottetown] and the red roads  
 $S' \quad V' \quad S'$   
began (to flash past) I asked Mrs. Spencer (what made them red) and  
 $S \quad V \quad IO \quad DO \quad S' \quad V' \quad O' = C'$   
she said (she didn't know), and [for pity's sake] (not to ask her any more  
 $S_{H2} \quad V_{H2} \quad O_1 \quad S' \quad O_2 \quad (v) \quad (io)$   
questions.)  
 $(do)$

114) She said (I must have asked her a thousand already).  
 $S \quad V \quad O \quad S' \quad V' \quad IO' \quad DO'$

115) I suppose (I had), too, but how are you going find out [about things]  
 $S \quad V \quad O \quad S' \quad S \quad V \quad ad$   
[if you don't ask questions?]  
 $S' \quad V' \quad O'$

116) And what does make the roads red?"  
 $S \quad V \quad O = C$

117) "Well now, I dunno," said Matthew.  
 $S' \quad V' \quad V \quad S$

118) "Well, that is one [of the things] to find out sometime.  
 $S = C \quad a \quad ad \quad ad \quad A$

119) Isn't it splendid (to think of all the things there are to find out about?)<sup>A</sup>

Annotations: Isn't (S), it (S), splendid (C), to think (V), of all the things (C), there are (V), to find out (V), about? (C)

120) It just makes me feel glad (to be alive)—it's such an interesting world.

Annotations: It (S), just (C), makes (V), me (O), feel (C), glad (C), to be (V), alive (C), it's (S), such (C), an interesting (C), world. (C)

121) It wouldn't be half so interesting [if we knew all about everything,] would it?

Annotations: It (S), wouldn't (V), be (V), half (C), so (C), interesting (C), if we (S'), knew (V'), all (C), about everything, (C), would it? (S)

122) There'd be no scope for imagination then, would there?

Annotations: There'd (V), be (V), no (C), scope (C), for imagination (C), then, (C), would there? (S)

123) But am I talking too much?

Annotations: But (C), am (V), I (S), talking (V), too (C), much? (C)

124) People are always telling me (I do.)

Annotations: People (S), are (V), always (C), telling (V), me (O), (I do.) (S' V')

125) Would you rather I didn't talk?

Annotations: Would (V), you (S), rather (C), I (S'), didn't (V'), talk? (C)

126) [If you say so], I'll stop.  
 $S' \quad V' \quad S \quad V$

127) I can stop [when I make up my mind to it], [although it's difficult].  
 $S \quad S' \quad V' \quad O' \quad S' = ' \quad C'$

128) Matthew, much [to his own surprise], was enjoying himself.  
 $S \quad V \quad O$

129) [Like most quiet folks] he liked talkative people [when they were willing (to do the talking themselves) and did not expect him to keep up his end of it].  
 $S \quad V \quad O \quad S'_{1+2} \quad V'_1 \quad O'_1 \quad (v) \quad (e) \quad V'_2 \quad O'_2 \quad (s) \quad C'_2 \quad (v) \quad (b)$

130) But he had never expected (to enjoy the society of a little girl.)  
 $S(s) \quad V \quad O \quad (v) \quad (e) \quad a$

131) Women were bad enough [in all conscience], but little girls were worse.  
 $S \quad = \quad C \quad S \quad = \quad C$

132) He detested the way they had of sidling past him timidly,  
 [with sidewise glances, as if they expected him to gobble them up  
 [at a mouthful [if they ventured (to say a word.)]]] <sup>way-a</sup>

S V O S'(s) V' (v)  
 S' V' O'(s) C'(v) (o)  
 S''(s) V'' O'' (v) (o)

133) This was the Avonlea type of well-bred little girl.<sup>a</sup>

S = C

134) But this freckled witch was very different, and [although he found it  
 rather difficult (for his slower intelligence to keep up [with her brisk  
 mental processes]) he thought (that he “kind of liked her chatter.”)

S = C S' V' /O' =  
 C (s) (v)  
 S V O S' V' O'

135) So he said <sup>ad</sup> as shyly <sup>conj</sup> as usual:

S V

136) “Oh, you can talk <sup>ad</sup> as much [as you like.] <sup>conj</sup>

S V S' V'

137) I don't mind.”

S V

138) “Oh, I'm so glad.”

S = C

139) I know you and I are going to get along together fine. <sup>ad</sup>  
 S V S' V'

140) It's such a relief (to talk when one wants to) and not be told that children should be seen and not heard.)  
 S = C (to talk) S' V' O' (to) (v) (b) S' V' V'

141) I've had that said to me a million times if I have once.  
 S V O(S) C(v) S' V'

142) And people laugh at me because I use big words.  
 S V S' V' O'

143) But if you have big ideas you have to use big words to express them, haven't you?"  
 S' V' O' S V O (v) S

144) "Well now, that seems reasonable," said Matthew.  
 S' = C' V S

145) "Mrs. Spencer said that my tongue must be hung in the middle."  
 S V O S' V

146) But it isn't—it's firmly fastened at one end.  
 S ≠ S V



147) Mrs. Spencer said (your place was named Green Gables.)  
S V O S' = C'

148) I asked her all [about it].  
S V IO DO <sup>A</sup>

149) And she said (there were trees all around it.)  
S V V' S' <sup>adj</sup>

150) I was gladder than ever.  
S = C <sup>conj</sup>

151) I just love trees.  
S V O

152) And there weren't any [at all] [about the asylum], only a few poor  
weeny-teeny things out [in front] [with little whitewashed cagey things]  
[about them].  
V S <sup>A</sup>

153) They just looked [like orphans] themselves, those trees did.  
S = S V <sup>A</sup>

153-1) It used to make me want (to cry) to look [at them].  
S V O(S) C(V) (O) (V') <sup>A</sup>

154) I used to say [to them], 'Oh, you *poor* little things!

155) [If you were out [in a great big wood] [with other trees [all around you] and little mosses and Junebells [growing] [over your roots] and a brook not far away and birds [singing] [in your branches], you could grow, couldn't you?

156) But you can't [where <sup>con</sup> you are].

157) I know just exactly (how you feel), little trees.'

158) I felt sorry [to leave them behind [this morning].

159) You do get so attached [to things] [like that], don't you?

160) Is there a brook anywhere [near Green Gables?]

161) I forgot (to ask Mrs. Spencer that.)"

162) “Well now, yes, there’s one <sup>act</sup> [right below the house].”  
V S

163) “Fancy!”

164) It’s always been one <sup>R</sup> [of my dreams] (to live [near a brook].)  
S = C

165) I never expected (I would), though.  
S V O S'

166) Dreams don't often come true, do they?  
S = C S

167) Wouldn't it be nice [if they did?]  
S = C S' V'

168) But just now I feel pretty nearly perfectly happy.  
S = C

169) I can't feel exactly perfectly happy because—well, what color  
S = C C  
would you call this?”  
S V O =

170) She twitched one of her long glossy braids over her thin shoulder and held it up before Matthew's eyes.

171) Matthew was not used to deciding on the tints of ladies' tresses, but in this case there couldn't be much doubt.

172) "It's red, ain't it?" he said.

173) The girl let the braid drop back with a sigh that seemed to come from her very toes and to exhale forth all the sorrows of the ages.

174) "Yes, it's red," she said resignedly.

175) "Now you see why I can't be perfectly happy.

176) Nobody could who had red hair.

176-1) I don't mind the other things so much—the freckles and the green eyes and my skinniness.

177) I can imagine them away.

178) I can imagine that I have a beautiful rose-leaf complexion and lovely starry violet eyes.

178-1) But I cannot imagine that red hair away.

179) I do my best.

180) I think [to myself] 'Now my hair is a glorious black, black as the raven's wing.'

181) But [all the time] I know it is just plain red, and it breaks my heart.

182) It will be my lifelong sorrow.  
S = C

183) I read of a girl once in a novel who had a lifelong sorrow, but it wasn't red hair.  
S V S' V' O' S  
≠ C

184) Her hair was pure gold, rippling back from her alabaster brow.  
S(s) = C (w)

185) What is an alabaster brow?  
S = C

186) I never could find out.  
S V

187) Can you tell me?  
S V O

188) "Well now, I'm afraid I can't," said Matthew, who was getting  
S' V' O S' V S S =  
a little dizzy.  
C

189) He felt as he had once felt in his rash youth, when another boy had  
S V S' V S  
enticed him on the merry-go-round at a picnic.  
V O

190) “Well, [whatever it was] it must have been something nice [because she was divinely beautiful.

191) Have you ever imagined (what it must feel like (to be divinely beautiful))”

192) “Well now, no, I haven’t,” confessed Matthew ingenuously.

193) “I have, often.

194) Which would you rather be if you had the choice—divinely beautiful or dazzlingly clever or angelically good?”

195) “Well now, I—I don’t know exactly.”

196) “Neither do I.

197) I can never decide.

198) But it doesn't make much real difference, for it isn't likely I'll ever be either. <sup>pron</sup>

199) It's certain I'll never be angelically good.)

200) Mrs. Spencer says—oh, Mr. Cuthbert!

201) Oh, Mr. Cuthbert!!

201-1) Oh, Mr. Cuthbert!!!”

202) That was not what Mrs. Spencer had said; neither had the child tumbled [out of the buggy], nor had Matthew done anything astonishing.

203) They had simply rounded a curve [in the road] and found themselves [in the “Avenue.”]



204) The "Avenue," so <sup>ad</sup>called <sub>(c) (=)</sub> by the Newbridge people, was <sub>(=)</sub> a stretch <sub>(c)</sub> of road <sup>a</sup> [four or five hundred yards long] <sup>a</sup> [completely arched over <sup>ad</sup> with huge, wide-spreading apple trees] <sup>a</sup> [planted years ago <sup>ad</sup> which had been] [by an eccentric old farmer] <sup>A</sup> <sup>-A</sup>

205) Overhead <sup>ad</sup> was <sub>(v)</sub> one long canopy <sub>(s)</sub> [of snowy, fragrant bloom] <sup>a</sup>.

206) [Below the boughs] the air was <sub>(=)</sub> full <sub>(c)</sub> [of a purple twilight] and far ahead a glimpse <sub>(s)</sub> [of painted sunset sky] shone <sub>(v)</sub> [like a great rose window] [at the end] [of a cathedral aisle] <sup>a</sup>.

207) Its beauty <sub>(s)</sub> seemed to strike <sub>(v)</sub> the child <sub>(o=)</sub> dumb <sub>(c)</sub>.

208) She leaned <sub>(v)</sub> back [in the buggy], [her thin hands clasped <sub>(s) were (v)</sub> before her] [her face lifted <sub>(s) was (v)</sub> rapturously [to the white splendor] above <sup>a</sup>.]

209) [Even when they had passed <sub>(v')</sub> out and were driving <sub>(v')</sub> [down the long slope] <sub>(s) it 2</sub> [to Newbridge] she never moved <sub>(v)</sub> or spoke <sub>(v)</sub>.

210) Still [with rapt face] she gazed afar [into the sunset west], [with eyes] that saw visions [trooping] splendidly [across that glowing background.]<sup>A</sup>

$\downarrow$  which were  
 $\begin{matrix} S \\ V \end{matrix}$

$\begin{matrix} S' & V' & O' \end{matrix}$

211) [Through Newbridge], a bustling little village [where dogs barked] [at them] and small boys hooted and curious faces peered [from the windows], they drove, still [in silence].

$\begin{matrix} S \\ V \end{matrix}$

212) [When three more miles had dropped] away [behind them] the child had not spoken.

$\begin{matrix} S' & V' & S \end{matrix}$

$\begin{matrix} V \end{matrix}$

213) She could keep silence, it was evident, as energetically [as she could talk].

$\begin{matrix} S & V & O & S = & C \end{matrix}$

$\begin{matrix} S' & V' \end{matrix}$

214) "I guess (you're feeling pretty tired and hungry)," Matthew ventured [at last], [accounting] [for her long visitation] [of dumbness] [with the only reason] [he could think of.]<sup>A</sup>

$\begin{matrix} S' & S'' & = & C'' & S(s) & V \end{matrix}$

$\begin{matrix} (v) \end{matrix}$

215) "But we haven't very far [to go] now"—only another mile."

$\begin{matrix} S & V & ad & n & D \end{matrix}$

$\begin{matrix} A \end{matrix}$

216) She came [out of her reverie] [with a deep sigh] and looked at him  
S V V<sub>2</sub>  
[with the dreamy gaze] [of a soul] <sup>a</sup> [that had been wandering afar, star-led.]<sup>A</sup>  
S' V'

217) “Oh, Mr. Cuthbert,” she whispered, “that place [we came through]<sup>A</sup>—  
S V S'  
that white place—what was it?”  
C' = S'

218) “Well now, you must mean the Avenue,” said Matthew [after a few  
S' V' O' V S  
moments’ profound reflection].

219) “It is a kind [of pretty place.]<sup>a</sup>  
S = C

220) “Pretty?”

221) Oh, *pretty* doesn't seem the right word [to use.]<sup>A</sup>  
S = C

222) Nor beautiful, either.

223) They don't go far enough.  
S V

224) Oh, it was wonderful—wonderful.  
S = C

225) It's the first thing [I ever saw] <sup>A</sup> [that couldn't be improved upon  
S= C S' V' S' V'  
[by imagination].<sup>-A</sup>

226) It just satisfied me here"—she put one hand [on her breast]—"it made  
S V O S V O S  
a queer funny ache and yet it was a pleasant ache.  
O S = C

227) Did you ever have an ache [like that<sup>a</sup>, Mr. Cuthbert?"]  
S V O

228) "Well now, I just can't recollect (that I ever had.)"  
S V O S' V'

229) "I have it lots of times [whenever I see anything royally beautiful.]  
S V O S' V' O'

230) But they shouldn't call that lovely place the Avenue.  
S V O = C

231) There is no meaning [in a name] like that.

232) They should call it—let me see—the White Way [of Delight].

233) Isn't that a nice imaginative name?

233-1) [When I don't like the name [of a place or a person] I always  
imagine a new one and always think [of them] so.

234) There was a girl [at the asylum] [whose name was Hepzibah Jenkins],  
but I always imagined her [as Rosalia De Vere].

235) Other people may call that place the Avenue, but I shall always call  
it the White Way of Delight.

236) Have we really only another mile [to go] [before we get home?]

237) I'm glad and I'm sorry.

238) I'm sorry [because this drive has been so pleasant] and I'm always  
C = S' = C' S =  
sorry [when pleasant things end.]  
C S'

239) Something still pleasanter may come after, but you can never  
S V S  
be sure.  
= C

240) And it's so often the case (that it isn't pleasanter.)  
S = C S ≠ C

241) That has been my experience anyhow.  
S = C

242) But I'm glad [to think of (getting home).]  
S = C

243) You see, I've never had a real home [since I can remember.]  
S S V O S' V'

244) It gives me that pleasant ache again (just to think of (coming  
S V IO DO  
[to a really truly home.]))

245) Oh, isn't that pretty!"  
≠ S C

246) They had driven over the crest of a hill.  
S V A

247) (Below them) was a pond, [looking] almost like a river so long and winding was it.]  
V S S' C'

248) A bridge spanned it midway and [from there] [to its lower end],  
S V O ad /  
挿入 { where an amber-hued belt [of sand hills] shut it in [from the dark blue  
S' V' O' ad /  
gulf] beyond, the water was a glory [of many shifting hues]—the most  
S = C /  
spiritual shadings [of crocus and rose and ethereal green], [with other  
A /  
elusive tintings] [for which no name has ever been found].  
S' V' A

249) [Above the bridge] the pond ran up [into fringing groves] [of fir and  
S<sub>H2</sub> V<sub>1</sub>  
maple] and [lay] all darkly translucent [in their wavering shadows].  
=2 C2

250) Here and there a wild plum leaned out [from the bank]

[like a white-clad girl] tiptoeing [to her own reflection.]<sup>A</sup>

251) [From the marsh] [at the head<sup>a</sup>] [of the pond] came the clear,  
mournfully sweet chorus [of the frogs<sup>a</sup>].

252) There was a little gray house [peering] [around a white apple orchard]  
[on a slope<sup>a</sup>] beyond, and, [although it was not yet quite dark,] a light was  
shining [from one] [of its windows<sup>a</sup>].

253) "That's Barry's pond," said Matthew.

254) "Oh, I don't like that name, either.

255) I shall call it—let me see—the Lake of Shining Waters.



256) Yes, that is the right name [for it].  
S = C a

257) I know [because of the thrill].  
S V

258) [When I hit on a name [that suits exactly] it gives me a thrill.  
S' V' S'' V'' S V IO DO

259) Do things ever give you a thrill?"  
S V IO DO

260) Matthew ruminated.  
S V

261) "Well now, yes.

262) It always kind of gives me a thrill (to see them ugly white grubs  
S V IO(S) DO (v) (s) 同格  
[that spade up [in the cucumber beds]] )  
S' V' A

263) I hate the look [of them].  
S V O a

264) "Oh, I do't think (that can be exactly the same kind [of a thrill<sup>a</sup>].)

265) Do you think (it can)?

266) There doesn't seem to be much connection [between grubs and lakes  
[of shining water<sup>a</sup>], does there?

267) But why do other people call it Barry's pond?"

268) "I reckon (because Mr. Barry lives<sup>ad</sup> up there [in that house].)

269) Orchard Slope<sup>'s</sup> the name [of his place<sup>a</sup>].

270) [If it wasn't [for that big bush<sup>a</sup>] [behind it<sup>a</sup>] you could see Green Gables  
[from here].

271) But we have to go over the bridge and round by the road, so it's  
<sub>S<sub>H2</sub></sub> <sub>V<sub>1</sub></sub> <sub>V<sub>2</sub></sub> <sub>S<sub>=</sub></sub>  
near half a mile further.<sup>a</sup>  
<sub>C</sub>

272) "Has Mr. Barry any little girls?"  
<sub>S</sub> <sub>O</sub>

273) Well, not so very little either—<sup>ad</sup>about <sup>ad</sup>my size?"

274) "He's got one <sup>ad</sup>about <sup>a</sup>eleven."  
<sub>S</sub> <sub>V</sub> <sub>O</sub>

275) Her name is Diana."  
<sub>S</sub> <sub>=</sub> <sub>C</sub>

276) "Oh!" with a long indrawing <sup>n</sup>of <sup>a</sup>breath.  
<sub>C</sub>

277) "What a perfectly lovely name!"

278) "Well now, I dunno."  
<sub>S</sub> <sub>V</sub>

279) There's something dreadful heathenish about it, seems to me.

280) I'd rather Jane or Mary or some sensible name like that.

281) But when Diana was born there was a schoolmaster boarding there and they gave him the naming of her and he called her Diana.

282) "I wish there had been a schoolmaster like that around when I was born then."

283) Oh, here we are at the bridge.

284) I'm going to shut my eyes tight.

285) I'm always afraid going over bridges.

286) I can't help imagining that perhaps, just as we get to the middle, they'll crumple up like a jack-knife and nip us.

287) So I shut my eyes.  
S V O

288) But I always have to open them for all [when I think (we're getting  
S V O S' O S'' V''  
near the middle.)

289) Because, you see, [if the bridge did crumple up] I'd want to see it  
S V S' V' S V O (u) (u) (s)'  
crumple.)  
(c) (v)'

290) What a jolly rumble it makes!  
O S V

291) I always like the rumble part of it.  
S V O<sup>a</sup>

292) Isn't it splendid (there are so many things to like [in this world?])  
≠ S C V' S' V''<sup>A</sup>

293) There, we're over.  
S V<sup>ad</sup>

294) Now I'll look back.  
S V

295) Good night, dear Lake of Shining Waters.

296) I always say good night to the things I love just as I would  
S V O S' A S'  
[to people.]

297) I think (they like it.)  
S S' V' O'

298) That water looks as if it was smiling at me."  
S V S' V'

299) [When they had driven up the further hill and around a corner]  
S' V'

Matthew said:  
S V

300) "We're pretty near home now."  
S V

301) That's Green Gables over—"  
S C

302) “Oh, don't tell me,” she interrupted breathlessly, catching  
 [at his partially raised arm] and shutting her eyes [that she might  
 not see his gesture.]]

303) “Let me guess.”  
 V O(S) C(V)

304) I'm <sup>a</sup>sure (I'll <sup>ad</sup>guess right).”  
 S V O<sub>S'</sub> V'

305) She opened her eyes and looked [about her].  
 S<sub>H2</sub> V<sub>1</sub> O<sub>1</sub> V<sub>2</sub>

306) They were [on the crest] [of a hill].  
 S V

307) The sun had set [some time since], but the landscape was still clear  
 S V S = C  
 [in the mellow afterlight].

308) [To the west] a dark church spire rose <sup>ad</sup>up [against a marigold sky].  
 S V

309) Below <sup>adv</sup> was a little valley, and <sup>S</sup> beyond a long, gently rising slope  
 付带状況  
 [with snug farmsteads scattered along it.]  
 (s)were (v)

310) [From one to another] the child's eyes <sup>S</sup> darted, <sup>↓ being</sup> eager and wistful.  
 a a

311) [At last] <sup>the eyes</sup> they lingered on one away [to the left], far back  
<sup>S</sup>  
 [from the road], dimly white [with blossoming trees] [in the twilight]  
 [of the surrounding woods].  
 a

312) [Over it], [in the stainless southwest sky], a great crystal-white star  
<sup>S</sup>  
 was shining like a lamp [of guidance and promise].  
 v a

313) "That's it, isn't it?" she said, [pointing].  
 S' = C' S' S V

314) Matthew slapped the reins on the sorrel's back delightedly.  
 S V O

315) "Well now, you've guessed it!"  
 S



316) But I reckon (Mrs. Spencer described it [so's you could tell])

so's = so that

$\begin{matrix} S & V & O \\ S' & V' & O' \\ S'' & V'' \end{matrix}$

317) "No, she didn't—really she didn't.

$\begin{matrix} S \\ S \end{matrix}$

318) All [she said] might just as well have been [about most  
of those other places].

$\begin{matrix} A \\ S & S' & V' \\ a \\ S \end{matrix}$

319) I hadn't any real idea (what it looked like.)

$\begin{matrix} S & V & O \\ S' & = & C' \end{matrix}$

320) But just [as soon as I saw it I felt it was home.]

$\begin{matrix} S' & V' & O' & S & V & O \\ S' & = & C' \end{matrix}$

321) Oh, it seems [as if I must be [in a dream].]

$\begin{matrix} S & V \\ S' & V \end{matrix}$

322) Do you know, my arm must be black and blue [from the elbow] up,  
for I've pinched myself [so many times] today.

$\begin{matrix} S & V & O \\ S & = & C \\ ad \\ S & V & O \end{matrix}$

324) [Every little while] a horrible sickening feeling would come [over me] and I'd be so afraid (it was all a dream).

325) Then I'd pinch myself [to see (if it was real)] [until suddenly I remembered (that even supposing it was only a dream)] I'd better go on dreaming [as long as I could] so I stopped (pinching).

326) But it is real, and we're nearly home."

327) [With a sigh] of rapture she relapsed [into silence].

328) Matthew stirred uneasily.

329) He felt glad (that it would be Marilla and not he [who would have to tell] this waif [of the world] (that the home [she longed for] was not to be hers [after all.]])

330) They drove [over Lynde's Hollow], < where it was already quite dark,  
 S S = C  
 but not so dark [that Mrs. Rachel could not see them [from her window  
 S' V' O'  
 vantage], and [up the hill] and [into the long lane] [of Green Gables].  
 a

331) [By the time [they arrived at the house] Matthew was shrinking  
 S V' S V  
 [from the approaching revelation] [with an energy] [he did not understand.]  
 S' S' V' A

332) It was not [of Marilla or himself] he was thinking or of the trouble  
 S<sub>1+2</sub> ≠ 1+2 C<sub>1</sub> S' V' it-A C<sub>2</sub>  
 [this mistake < was probably going to make for them], but [of the child's  
 A  
 disappointment].

333) [When he thought [of (that rapt light being quenched in her eyes)] he  
 S V' (s) (v) S  
had an uncomfortable feeling [that he was going to assist at (murdering  
 V O S' V' (v)  
 something)]—much the same feeling [that came over him [when he had to  
 (o) S' V' S"  
kill a lamb or calf or any other innocent little creature.]]  
 V" O"

334) The yard was quite dark [as they turned into it], and the poplar leaves  
 S = C S' V' S  
were rustling silkily [all round it].  
 V ad

335) "Listen [to the trees] talking [in their sleep]," she whispered,  
[as he lifted her [to the ground].

336) "What nice dreams they must have!"

337) Then, holding tightly [to the carpetbag] which contained "all her  
worldly goods," she followed him [into the house].