

# PARLEY'S BOOK OF WONDERS.

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## THE PEASANT AND THE LAMB;

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### ADVENTURE IN WALES.

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THE season had for many days been uncommonly wet. The waters were swelled with continual rains, and the lowlands were almost inundated. It was July. After a series of heavy showers, one afternoon the sky brightened, the sun burst forth with redoubled splendour, and all nature smiled. This is a moment particularly dear to the lover of rural scenery. Dry weather tarnishes the face of nature, fades the lovely colours of hill and valley, and profanes and destroys those sweet odours, which, more than any thing else, give the last finish<sup>1)</sup> to the charms of nature. I hastened to enjoy the golden opportunity.<sup>2)</sup> By long practice I knew how to find the paths where mire and swamps would<sup>3)</sup> not occur to interrupt my pleasure. My way led me by a steep acclivity of the mountain which overhangs the basin that forms the source of the Desunny.<sup>4)</sup> I gained the eastern extremity of the ridge,

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<sup>1)</sup> the last finish, die höchste Vollendung. — <sup>2)</sup> the golden opportunity, die herrliche Gelegenheit. — <sup>3)</sup> would, gewohnt sein, pflegen; um die Wiederholung einer Handlung od. eine zur Gewohnheit gewordene Handlung zu bezeichnen, oft statt to use, to be accustomed, to be wont gebraucht. — <sup>4)</sup> Desunny, ein kleiner Fluß in der Grafschaft Wales in England.