

Canby

He has two neighbours, who live still farther north; one is King Winter, a cross and churlish old monarch, who is hard and cruel, and delights in making the poor suffer and weep; but the other neighbour is Santa Claus, a fine, good-natured, jolly old soul, who loves to do good, and who brings presents to the poor, and to nice little children at Christmas.

Well, one day King Frost was trying to think of some good that he could do with his treasure; and suddenly he concluded to send some of it to his kind neighbour, Santa Claus, to buy presents of food and clothing for the poor, that they might not suffer so much when King Winter went near their homes. So he called together his merry little fairies, and showing them a number of jars and vases filled with gold and precious stones, told them to carry those carefully to the palace of Santa Claus, and give them to him with the compliments of King Frost. "He will know how to make good use of the treasure," added Jack Frost; then he told the fairies not to loiter by the way, but to do his bidding quickly.

From that time, I suppose, it has been part of Jack Frost's work to paint the trees with the glowing colours we see in the autumn; and if they are not covered with gold and precious stones, I do not know how he makes them so bright; do you?

Keller

Well, one day King Frost was surveying his vast wealth and thinking what good he could do with it, he suddenly bethought him of his jolly old neighbour, Santa Claus. "I will send my treasures to Santa Claus," said the King to himself. "He is the very man to dispose of them satisfactorily, for he knows where the poor and the unhappy live, and his kind old heart is always full of benevolent plans for their relief." So he called together the merry little fairies of his household and, showing them the jars and vases containing his treasures, he bade them carry them to the palace of Santa Claus as quickly as they could.

Ever since that time it has been King Frost's great delight to paint the leaves with the glowing colors we see in the autumn, and if they are not covered with gold and precious stones I cannot imagine what makes them so bright, can you?

Frequency of constructions:

Canby: 'he told them' - 3,030,000

Keller: 'he bade them' - 103,000

Canby: 'concluded' - 152,000,000

Keller: 'bethought' - 318,000

Canby: 'make good use of [them]' ('make use of') - 81,100,000

Keller: 'dispose of them satisfactorily' ('dispose of') - 32,100,000

Canby 'From that time' - 4,680,000

Keller: 'ever since that time' - 104,000

Canby: "do not"/"don't" - 2,170,000,000/2,600,000,000

Keller: "cannot"/"can't" - 1,370,000,000/1,030,000,000

Conciseness:

Canby: 'one day King Frost was trying to think of some good that he could do with his treasure'

Keller: 'one day King Frost was surveying his vast wealth and thinking what good he could do with it'

Canby: 'He will know how to make good use of the treasure'

Keller: 'He is the very man to dispose of them satisfactorily'

Canby: 'So he called together his merry little fairies'

Keller: 'So he called together the merry little fairies of his household'

Canby: 'I do not know how he makes them so bright; do you?'

Keller: 'I cannot imagine what makes them so bright, can you?'

Canby: 'From that time, I suppose, it has been part of Jack Frost's work to paint the trees with the glowing colours we see in the autumn'

Keller: 'Ever since that time it has been King Frost's great delight to paint the leaves with the glowing colors we see in the autumn'

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