

COLLECTION  
OF  
BRITISH AUTHORS  
TAUCHNITZ EDITION.

VOL. 1838.

MARJORIE DAW BY THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH

IN ONE VOLUME.

V 171  
342

# MARJORIE DAW

AND OTHER TALES.

BY

THOMAS BAILEY ALDRICH.

*AUTHORIZED EDITION.*



op. 3752

LEIPZIG

BERNHARD TAUCHNITZ

1879.

## CONTENTS.

---

	PAGE
MARJORIE DAW . . . . .	7
A RIVERMOUTH ROMANCE . . . . .	62
QUITE SO . . . . .	125
OUR NEW NEIGHBORS AT PONKAPOG . . . . .	156
MISS MEHETABEL'S SON . . . . .	167
A MIDNIGHT FANTASY . . . . .	214
MADemoisELLE OLYMPE ZABRISKI . . . . .	256
PÈRE ANTOINE'S DATE-PALM . . . . .	284

## MARJORIE DAW.

## I.

DR. DILLON TO EDWARD DELANEY, ESQ., AT THE  
PINES, NEAR RYE, NEW HAMPSHIRE.

August 8, 187—.

MY DEAR SIR: I am happy to assure you that your anxiety is without reason. Flemming will be confined to the sofa for three or four weeks, and will have to be careful at first how he uses his leg. A fracture of this kind is always a tedious affair. Fortunately, the bone was very skilfully set by the surgeon who chanced to be in the drug-store where Flemming was brought after his fall, and I apprehend no permanent inconvenience from the accident. *Flemming is doing perfectly well physically; but I*

must confess that the irritable and morbid state of mind into which he has fallen causes me a great deal of uneasiness. He is the last man in the world who ought to break his leg. You know how impetuous our friend is ordinarily, what a soul of restlessness and energy, never content unless he is rushing at some object, like a sportive bull at a red shawl; but amiable withal. He is no longer amiable. His temper has become something frightful. Miss Fanny Flemming came up from Newport, where the family are staying for the summer, to nurse him; but he packed her off the next morning in tears. He has a complete set of Balzac's works, twenty-seven volumes, piled up near his sofa, to throw at Watkins whenever that exemplary serving-man appears with his meals. Yesterday I very innocently brought Flemming a small basket of lemons. You know it was a strip of lemon-peel on the curbstone that caused our friend's mischance. Well, he no sooner set his eyes upon these lemons than he fell into such