

COLLECTION
OF
BRITISH AUTHORS.
VOL. 905.

IDALIA BY OUIDA.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. I.

“Êtes-vous mon démon ou mon ange?
Je ne sais, mais je suis votre esclave.” — VICTOR HUGO.

“Love, — not serenely pure
But strong from weakness like a chance-sown plant
Which, cast on stubborn soil, puts forth changed buds,
And softer strains unknown in happier climes.”
ROBERT BROWNING.

I D A L I A.

A R O M A N C E.

BY

O U I D A.

I N T W O V O L U M E S.

V O L. I.

COPYRIGHT EDITION.

L E I P Z I G

B E R N H A R D T A U C H N I T Z

1867.

The Right of Translation is reserved.

CONTENTS

OF VOLUME I.

	Page
CHAPTER I. The Border Eagle	7
— II. Having broken his Bread	34
— III. "Souffrir en Roi"	49
— IV. "N'êtes-vous pas du Paradis?"	66
— V. "An Ignis Fatuus Gleam of Love"	85
— VI. The Wisdom of Mother Veronica	99
— VII. The Badge of the Silver Ivy	114
— VIII. "Passion born of a Glance!"	132
— IX. Ritter Tannhäuser	156
— X. The Sovereign of the Round Table	174
— XI. Fairy-Gold	194
— XII. "La Belle Dame sans Merci"	225
— XIII. "She smiles them down Imperially"	252
— XIV. The Allegory of the Pomegranate	274
— XV. "Monsignore"	302
— XVI. "A Temple not made with Hands"	315
— XVII. "Cravest thou Arcady? Bold is thy Craving. I shall not content it"	331
— XVIII. "The Light in the Dust lies Dead"	355
— XIX. "More great in Martyrdom than throned as Cæ- sar's Mate"	368
