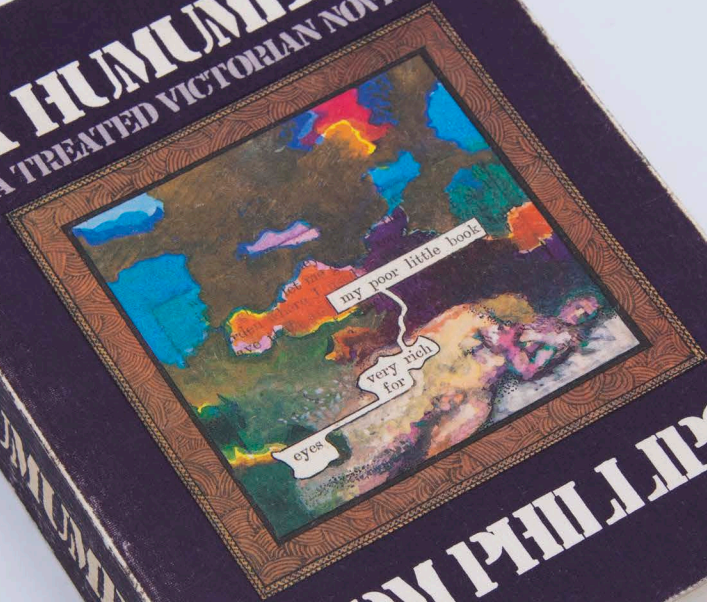


A HUMUMENT
A TREATED VICTORIAN NOVEL



TOM PHILLIPS

A HUMUMENT

A HUMUMENT
A TREATED VICTORIAN NOVEL

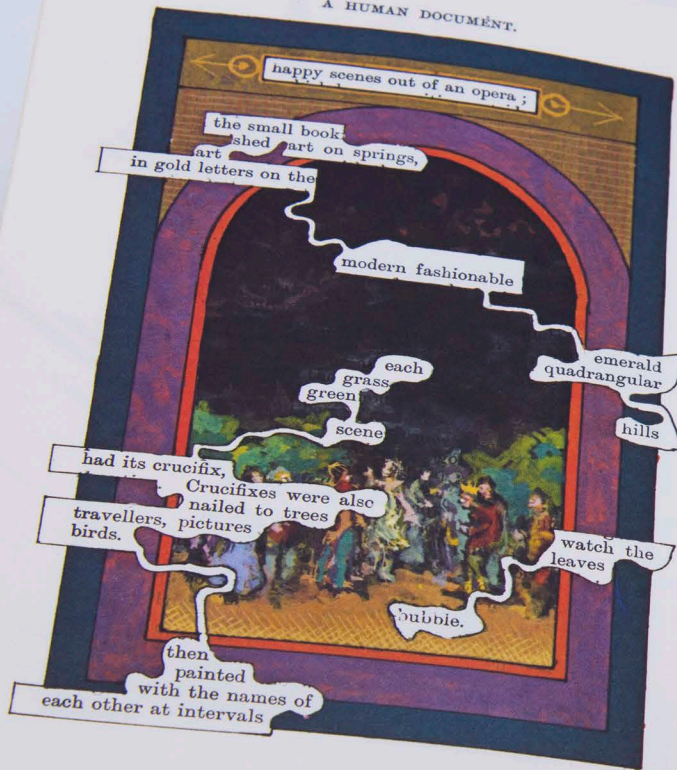


SITTIKIWI,

TOM
PHILLIPS

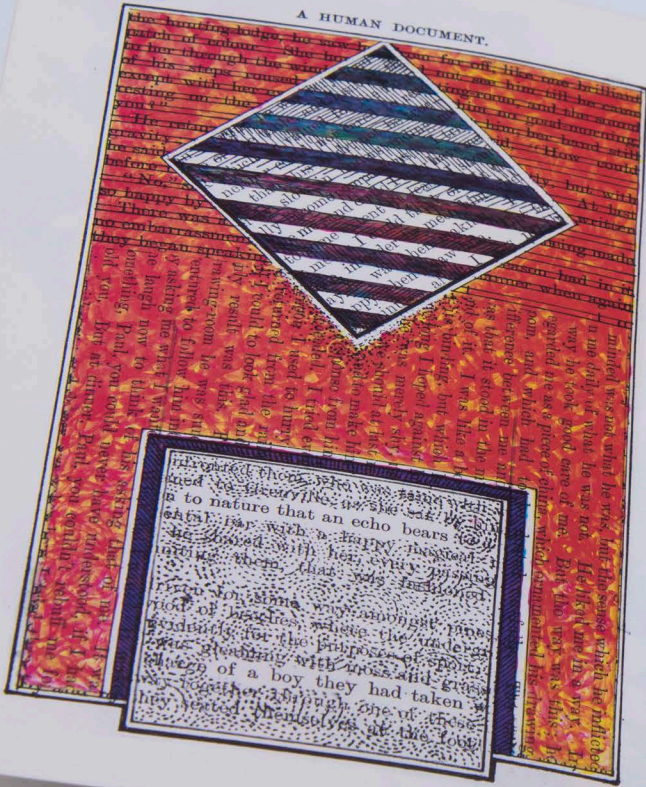
A HUMUMENT



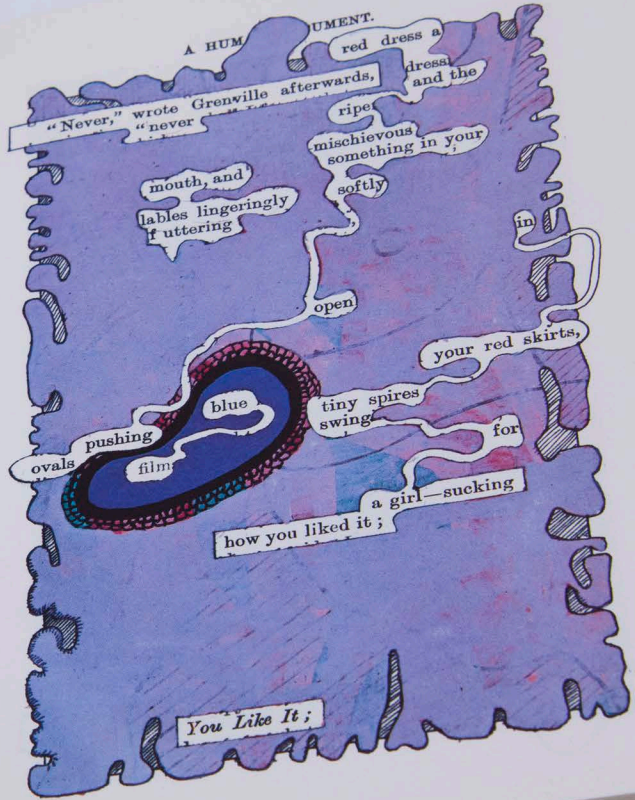


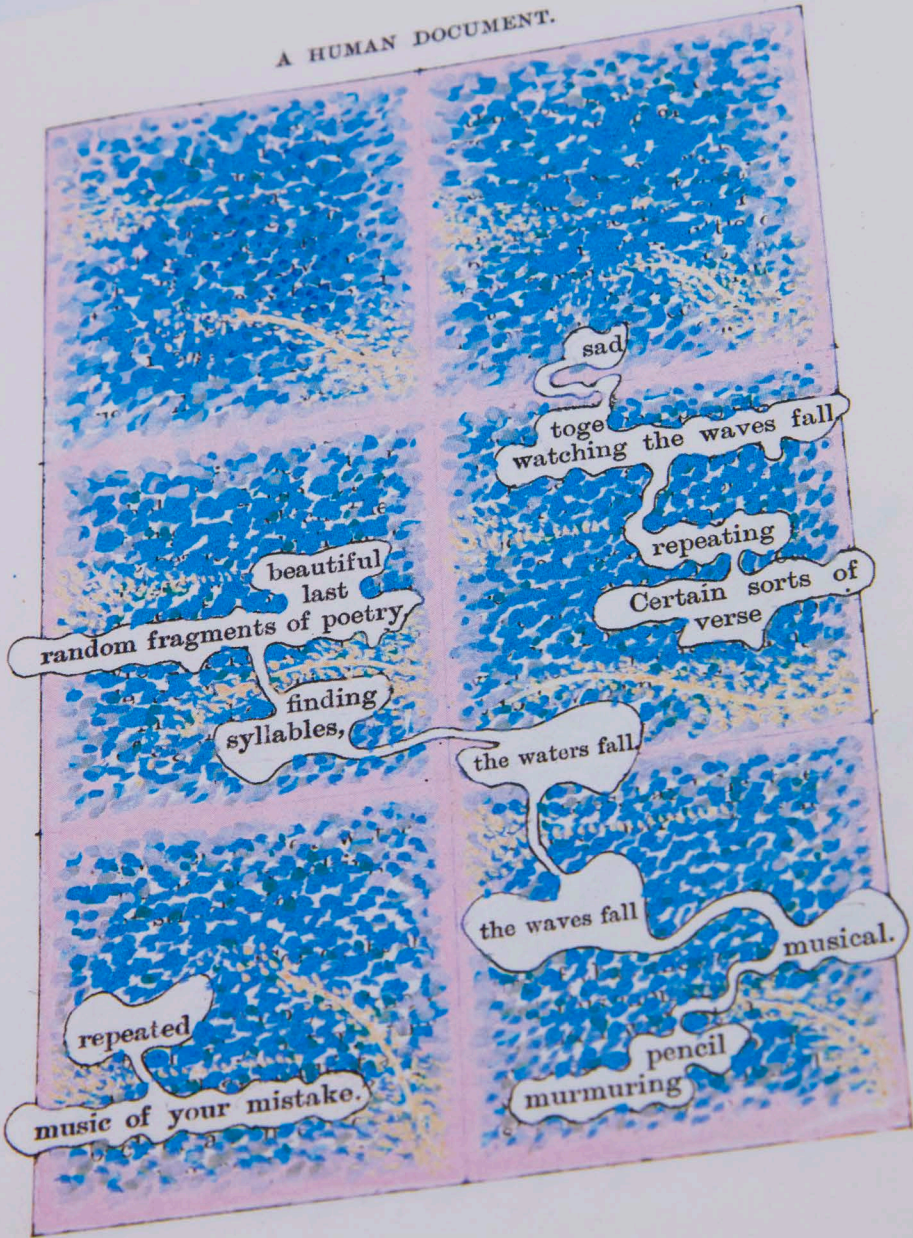
from the aspect of these primitive establishments, he began to argue for himself, but scant luxury for the night presently, however, on the side of a swelling hill, he saw extended the line of a long white building, on which, as he approached it, were legible the words "Hôtel de Milan." He saw, as he passed, a great glazed restaurant, with waiters and white tables; and beyond was a garden with pavilions in it. "On hotel, excellent," said Fritz, turning round to him, "is in the town. It is much better than this one. This house, sir, this villa of mine, is the villa of the King of Moldavia." "Upon my word," thought Grenville, "I never expected this." On either side of him now were alleys of horse-chestnuts, clipped as carefully as a box-hedge in a garden, and symmetrical as wooden toys. The road, or the street as one might call it, dipped over the brow of a hill, and a colony of other villas, with verandahs and gaily-painted shutters, on various activities, rose out of clouds of leafage. Presently there came a little row of pigmy shanties, the carriage drew up, the portico of a large white building, there was a ghostly hush. This was the Hotel Imperial. Inside, there was a well-appointed dining-hall, but the establishment, in the old days of the empire, had been the Baden-Baden, o'clock; and whilst Grenville was nearly seated at dinner for him, he had his toilet. Then he went to the hotel, but he found it empty. He went to the restaurant, which adjoined the hotel, but it, too, was empty. He went to the garden, of which he had seen a picture in the hotel, but it was painted with blue skies and flowers, and the tables were arranged, some in a long saloon which was painted with a picture of a garden, and on the two other sides of the garden was a verandah which had the air of a theatre. In the middle of the garden was a bubble, and on the two other sides of the garden was a verandah which had the air of a theatre. Grenville then painted with the names of each other at intervals.

A HUMAN DOCUMENT.



A HUMAN DOCUMENT.





beautiful
last
random fragments of poetry

finding
syllables,

repeated

music of your mistake.

sad

together
watching the waves fall

repeating

Certain sorts of
verse

the waters fall

the waves fall

musical.

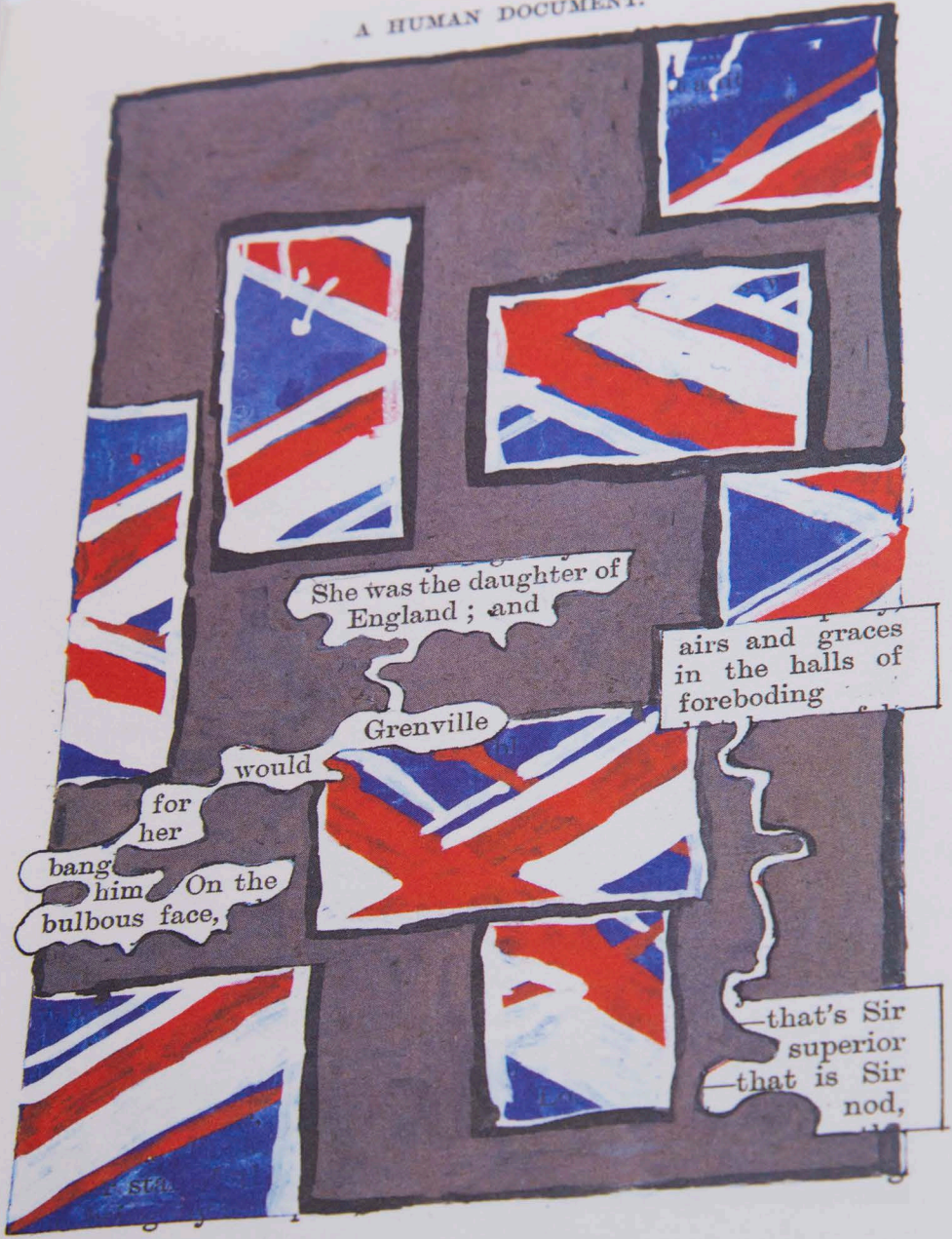
pencil
murmuring

cigarettes in order to calm his nerves, and finally, with an impatient rapidity, undressed himself and went to bed.

Early next morning he sent a note to the Princess to tell her he was wanted in England, and must start that afternoon for Vienna. She was sincerely annoyed at this, and when she met him at luncheon, she was armed with a piece of news which made her regret stronger. She put into his hand a picture she had just received from the agent—a picture of a castle on the summit of a wooded rock. "Could you only have stayed," she said, "you might easily have seen that. It is said to be by far the most curious place in the country." The moment she looked at it, it struck him as being familiar; and he presently recognized it as the castle which he had seen, with such wonder, from the railway. He eyed the picture wistfully, and a strong wish came over him not to quit these regions of yet unexhausted dreams. He passed it to Mrs. Schilizzi, who took it with a distant smile. When she examined it, she softly exclaimed, "How curious!" That was her only comment, but she kept it beside her plate, and throughout the meal her eyes were continually turning to it.

As for Grenville, whatever his regrets were, they did not interfere with the decision and promptness of his movements. There was a train for Vienna at five in the afternoon, going by the direct route, and arriving early in the morning; and by it he had arranged to take his departure. The station for this was seven or eight miles distant, so his hours with his friends were already almost numbered. "I suppose," he said to the Princess, "if my business is done quickly, you will let me come back and finish my explorations?" "Do," she said, brightening up at the idea. "You must remember, Karel, you are treating me very badly. However, I'll come to the door with you, and give you a parting kick."

Mrs. Schilizzi came too, with her pair of fair-eyed children, and watched with a quiet face the carriage disappear from the archway.



She was the daughter of England ; and

Grenville

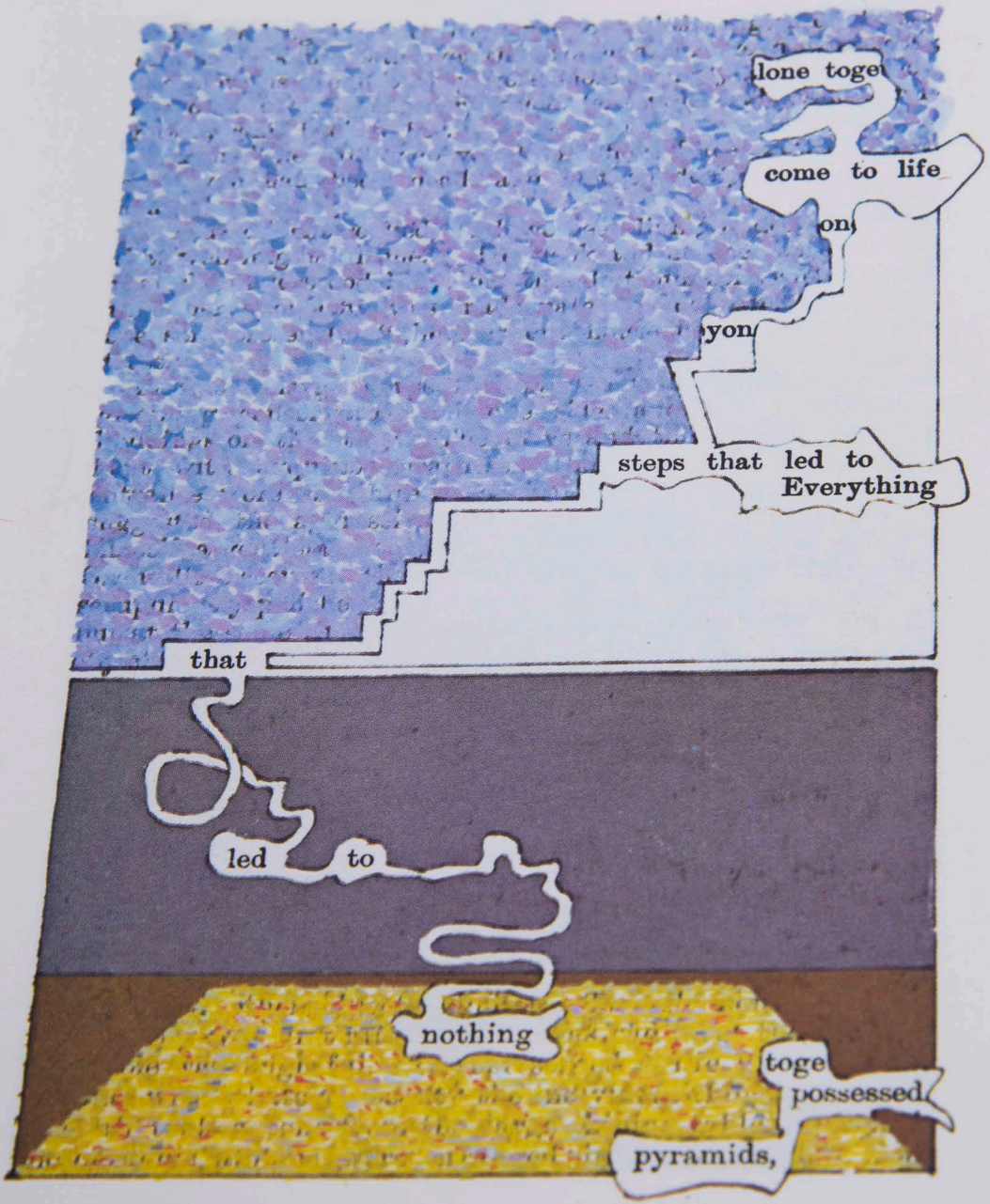
would

for her

bang him. On the bulbous face,

airs and graces in the halls of foreboding

that's Sir superior that is Sir nod,



Excited

CHAPTER XI.

drive, on another drive he had
he had had a companion he had
into fairyland.



of his future, details of
his consciousness. He

alone

A HUMAN DOCUMENT.

feel

confide

enjoy

spring

teach

laugh

express

poet

I published one small volume,
and they have now forgotten it.

happy

read

charm.

think

understand

sky

realize

Look

A DOCUMENT. ENT.

2705

She getting

laden with gwalk,

and fromek and painful interest.

A HUM
UMENT.



"Never," "never"
wrote Grenville afterwards,
red dress a
dress and the

mouth, and
lables lingeringly
uttering

riper
mischievous
something in your
softly

in
your red skirts,

open
tiny spires
swing

pushing
film

blue

for
a girl—sucking

how you liked it;

You Like It;

he was, but the sense which he indicated
me in a way. He
was, but the sense which he indicated
me in a way. He
was, but the sense which he indicated
me in a way. He