Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649107230

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GEORGE DU MAURIER

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BY

GEORGE DU MAURIER

AUTHOR OF "PETER ISSETSON"

'Hélas! je sais un chant d'amour Triste et gai tour à tour!'

IN THREE VOLS.

VOL. I

LONDON
OSGOOD, M°ILVAINE & CO.
45 ALBEMARLE STREET, W.
1894

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PART FIRST

Mimi Pinson est une blonde, Une blonde que l'on connaît; Elle n'a qu'une robe au monde, Landérirette! et qu'un bonnet!³

IT was a fine, sunny, showery day in April.

The big studio window was open at the top, and let in a pleasant breeze from the north-west. Things were beginning to look shipshape at last. The big piano, a semigrand by Broadwood, had arrived from England by 'the Little Quickness' (la Petite Vitesse, as the goods trains are called

in France), and lay, freshly tuned, alongside the eastern wall; on the wall opposite was a panoply of foils, masks, and boxing-gloves.

A trapeze, a knotted rope, and two parallel cords, supporting each a ring, depended from a huge beam in the ceiling. The walls were of the usual dull red, relieved by plaster casts of arms and legs and hands and feet; and Dante's mask, and Michael Angelo's altorilievo of Leda and the swan, and a centaur and Lapith from the Elgin Marbles—on none of these had the dust as yet had time to settle.

There were also studies in oil from the nude; copies of Titian, Rembrandt, Velasquez, Rubens, Tintoret, Leonardo da Vinci—none of the school of Botticelli, Mantegna, and Co.—a firm whose merits had not as yet been revealed to the many.

Along the walls, at a great height, ran a broad shelf, on which were other casts in plaster, terra-cotta, imitation bronze: a little