

**MONTES THE
MATADOR; AND
OTHER STORIES**

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Montes the matador; And other stories by Frank Harris

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FRANK HARRIS

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MATADOR; AND
OTHER STORIES**

BY FRANK HARRIS

THE MAN SHAKESPEARE

THE BOMB

ELDER CONKLIN

MONTES THE MATADOR

MR. AND MRS. DAVENTRY

SHAKESPEARE AND HIS LOVE

MONTES
THE MATADOR
AND OTHER STORIES

BY
FRANK HARRIS



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MONTES, THE MATADOR

MONTES, THE MATADOR

YES! I'm better, and the doctor tells me I've escaped once more—as if I cared! . . .

And all through the fever you came every day to see me, so my niece says, and brought me the cool drink that drove the heat away and gave me sleep. You thought, I suppose, like the doctor, that I'd escape you, too. Ha! ha! And that you'd never hear old Montes tell what he knows of bull-fighting and you don't. . . . Or perhaps it was kindness; though, why you, a foreigner and a heretic, should be kind to me, God knows. . . . The doctor says I've not got much more life in me, and you're going to leave Spain within the week—within the week, you said, didn't you? . . . Well, then, I don't mind telling you the story.

“Thirty years ago I wanted to tell it often enough, but I knew no one I could trust. After that fit passed, I said to myself I'd never tell it; but as you're going away, I'll tell it to you, if you swear by the Virgin you'll never tell it to any one, at least until I'm dead. You'll swear, will you? easily enough! they all will; but as you're going away, it's much the same. Besides, you can do nothing now; no one can do anything; they never could have done anything. Why, they wouldn't believe you if you told it to them, the fools! . . . My story will teach you more about