# DREAM TALES AND PROSE POEMS

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

#### ISBN 9780649565382

Dream Tales and Prose Poems by Ivan Turgenev & Constance Garnett

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

### **IVAN TURGENEY & CONSTANCE GARNETT**

# DREAM TALES AND PROSE POEMS



#### THE NOVELS OF IVAN TURGENEY

Large Type Fine-Paper Edition, price 21. net each in Cloth, 3s. net in Leather.

- I. RUDIN.
- II. A HOUSE OF GENTLEFOLK.
- III. ON THE EVE.
- IV. FATHERS AND CHILDREN.
- V. SMOKE.

VI. & VIL VIRGIN SOIL 2 vols.

VIII. & IX. A SPORTSMAN'S SKETCHES. 2 vols.

- X. DREAM TALES AND PROSE POEMS.
- XI. THE TORRENTS OF SPRING, ETC.
- XIL A LEAR OF THE STEPPES.
- XIIL THE DIARY OF A SUPERFLUOUS MAN, ETC.
- XIV. A DESPERATE CHARACTER, ETC.
- XV. THE JEW, ETC.

Also Large Paper Edition, in fifteen volumes, sold only in sets, illustrated with forty-eight plates in photogravure, price £3 net.

LONDON: WILLIAM HEINEMANN

## CONTENTS

4.00000000000									PAGE
CLARA MILITC	н,.	•	٠	34	100				1
PHANTOMS, .	24	1/4/1			5	*		80	103
THE SONG OF	TRIU	MPHA	NT I	OVE,	*	*	*	÷:	159
THE DREAM,		10	:*	₩.	2	**	<b>\$</b> ()		199
POEMS IN PROS	SE,	154	1.		,		•		237

## CLARA MILITCH

### CLARA MILITCH

1

In the spring of 1878 there was living in Moscow, in a small wooden house in Shabolovka, a young man of five-and-twenty, called Yakov Aratov. With him lived his father's sister, an elderly maiden lady, over fifty, Platonida Ivanovna. She took charge of his house, and looked after his household expenditure, a task for which Aratov was utterly unfit. Other relations he had none. A few years previously, his father, a provincial gentleman of small property, had moved to Moscow together with him and Platonida Ivanovna, whom he always, however, called Platosha; her nephew, too, used the same name. On leaving the country-place where they had always lived up till then, the elder Aratov settled in the old capital, with the object of putting his son to the university, for which he had himself prepared him; he bought for a trifle a little house in one of the outlying

#### DREAM TALES

streets, and established himself in it, with all his books and scientific odds and ends. And of books and odds and ends he had manyfor he was a man of some considerable learning . . . 'an out-and-out eccentric,' as his neighbours said of him. He positively passed among them for a sorcerer; he had even been given the title of an 'insectivist.' He studied chemistry, mineralogy, entomology, botany, and medicine; he doctored patients gratis with herbs and metallic powders of his own invention, after the method of Paracelsus. same powders were the means of his bringing to the grave his pretty, young, too delicate wife, whom he passionately loved, and by whom he had an only son. With the same powders he fairly ruined his son's health too, in the hope and intention of strengthening it, as he detected anæmia and a tendency to consumption in his constitution inherited from his mother. The name of 'sorcerer' had been given him partly because he regarded himself as a descendant-not in the direct line, of course-of the great Bruce, in honour of whom he had called his son Yakov, the Russian form of Tames.

He was what is called a most good-natured man, but of melancholy temperament, pottering, and timid, with a bent for everything mysterious