# **SHORT STORIES**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

#### ISBN 9780649143504

Short stories by Honoré de Balzac

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

### HONORÉ DE BALZAC

# **SHORT STORIES**



# THE MODERN LIBRARY

SHORT STORIES BY BALZAC

TURN TO THE END OF THIS VOLUME FOR A COMPLETE LIST OF TITLES IN THE MODERN LIBRARY

## SHORT STORIES

By HONORE DE BALZAC



THE MODERN LIBRARY

### CONTENTS

						PAGE
Don Juan	•			٠		1
CHRIST IN FLANDERS	37	2				35
IN THE TIME OF THE TER	ROR		•			52
Madame de Dey's Last	REC	EPTI	ON	*	•	80
A Passion in the Deser	т	<b>*</b> 36		0.00		105
LOST BY A LAUGH .						127
GOLD						137
DOOMED TO LIVE .			2	20		159
An Accursed House	·*:			•:	•	176
THE ATHEIST'S MASS	93					208
A TRAGEDY BY THE SEA						235

#### DON JUAN;

)B

#### THE ELIXIR OF LONG LIFE

On a winter's night, in a sumptuous palace at Ferrara, Don Juan Belvidero was entertaining a Prince of the house of Este. At this period a banquet was a wonderful scene, possible only for the riches of royalty and the power of Princes.

Round a table lit with perfumed tapers sat seven joyous women bandying sweet talk. About them the noblest marble of the greatest masters gleamed white against walls of crimson stucco, and formed a contrast with the gorgeous colors of carpets brought from Turkey.

These women, clad in satin, glittering with gold, loaded with jewels only less brilliant than their eyes, told each her tale of overpowering passions, diverse as their own charms. But among them was no difference either of thought or expression; a movement, a look, a gesture supplied their words with commentaries wanton, lewd, melancholy, or scoffing.

One seemed to say: "My beauty can rekindle the ice-bound heart of age."