

**PROSE FANCIES;  
SECOND SERIES**

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Prose Fancies; Second Series by Richard Le Gallienne

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**RICHARD LE GALLIENNE**

**PROSE FANCIES;  
SECOND SERIES**



# PROSE FANCIES

SECOND SERIES

BY  
RICHARD LeGALLIENNE



HERBERT S. STONE & CO., CHICAGO  
JOHN LANE, LONDON  
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TO MAGGIE LE GALLIENNE, WITH  
LOVE

LIBRARY





*Poor are the gifts of the poet  
Nothing but words!  
The gifts of kings are gold,  
Silver and flocks and herds,  
Garments of strange soft silk,  
Feathers of wonderful birds,  
Jewels and precious stones,  
And horses white as the milk—  
These are the gifts of Kings;  
But the gifts that the poet brings  
Are nothing but words.*

*Forty Thousand words!  
Take them—a gift of flies!  
Words that should have been birds,  
Words that should have been flowers,  
Words that should have been stars,  
In the eternal skies.  
Forty thousand words!  
Forty thousand tears—  
All out of two sad eyes.*



## PROSE FANCIES—I

### A SEVENTH STORY HEAVEN.



**A**T one end of the city that I love there is a tall dingy pile of offices that has evidently seen more prosperous fortunes. It is not the aristocratic end. It is remote from the lordly street of the fine shops of the fair women, where in the summer afternoons the gay bank clerks parade arm-in-arm in the wake of the tempestuous petticoat. It lies aside from the great exchange which looks like a scene from *Romeo and Juliet* in the moonlight, from the town hall from whose clocked and gilded cupola ring sweet chimes at midnight, and whence, throned above the city, a golden Britannia, in the sight of all men, is seen visibly ruling the waves—while in the square below the death of Nelson is played all day in stone, with a frieze of his noble words about the pedestal. England expects! What an influ-