

**AN EXILE  
FROM POLAND**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649054787

An Exile from Poland by Ringgold McCay

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](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**RINGGOLD MCCAY**

**AN EXILE  
FROM POLAND**



AN

EXILE FROM POLAND.

BY

RINGGOLD McCAY.

NEW YORK:

ROGERS & SHERWOOD,

21 & 23 BARCLAY ST.

1877.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO  
PUBLIC LIBRARY  
532938  
ASTOR, LENOX AND  
TILDEN FOUNDATION  
R 1911 L

TO  
MR. GEORGE E. HALL, PRESIDENT,

AND TO THE

**Everett Literary Association,**

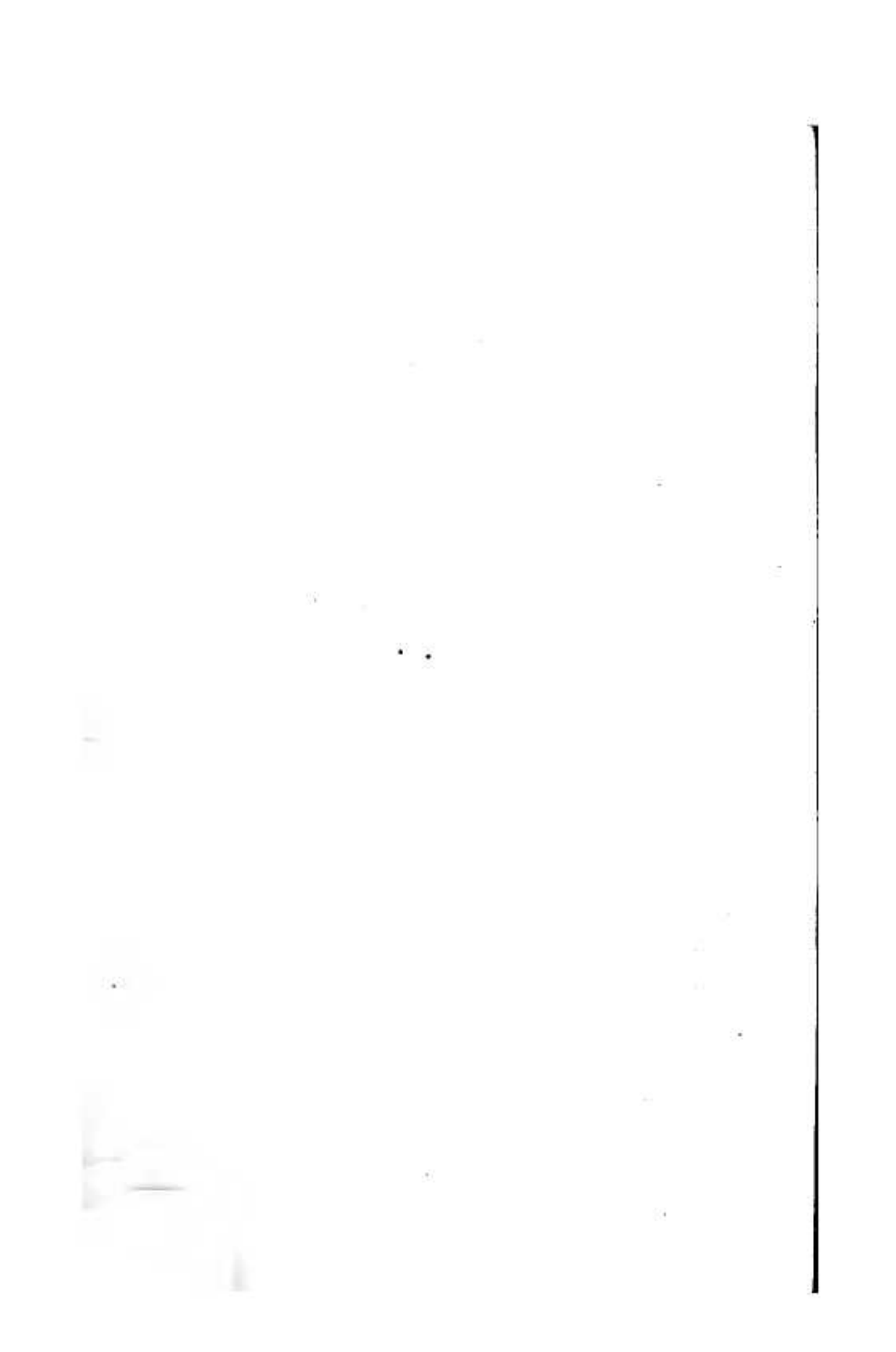
BROOKLYN.

This Volume is Dedicated

BY

A LOYAL MEMBER.

Good Sept 12, 1911 8 - .15





## PREFACE.

---

THE incidents on which this story—"An Exile from Poland"—is founded are true, and will be well remembered by many of the friends of the author's youth in the South.

The town in which the earlier scenes are laid is one of those beautiful villages for which Georgia was noted among the Southern States.

There, in the prosperous days, before the tread of a hostile army had laid waste the tributary fields, and bankruptcy and ruin had fallen on the land, was one of those communities which probably existed nowhere but in the South—a condition of civilization which will go down to history as the Utopia of which men of other lands and other ages dreamed but never saw.

Being the county site of a rich and fertile district, cultivated to the highest degree by prosperous cotton planters, it boasted two colleges, a male and a female, and a grade of society which for elegance of manners, high morality and intellectual culture would bear favorable comparison with the

richest city in the Union, and beggary and vagabondage were unknown.

Notwithstanding the passage of the railroad through the town, the presence of a stranger, and especially a foreigner, was a matter of curiosity and interest to the youth, who had no diversion, when not at school, but hunting and fishing, or whiling away the summer hours at chess or backgammon under the shade of the locust trees. It is not, therefore, strange that I made the acquaintance of the hero of my story soon after he arrived in our quiet village, whither he had wandered seeking "respite and nepenthe." Nor is it more strange that, being a man of pleasing address and a wonderful musician, with a history shrouded in the deepest mystery, he should have possessed a great fascination for a boy of ten years—such as the author was at the time he first chanced to meet this melancholy stranger—who from that time forth refused all companionship save that of his juvenile friend.

## AN EXILE FROM POLAND.

---

	<i>PART I.</i>	PAGE
<i>A Legend,</i>	. . . . .	13
	<i>PART II.</i>	
<i>A Tragedy,</i>	. . . . .	36
	<i>PART III.</i>	
<i>A Romance</i>	. . . . .	64
	<i>PART IV.</i>	
<i>A Revelation,</i>	. . . . .	108

*London*