

**LILLIAN MORRIS,
AND
OTHER STORIES**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649219841

Lillian Morris, and other stories by Henryk Sienkiewicz

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

HENRYK SIENKIEWICZ

**LILLIAN MORRIS,
AND
OTHER STORIES**

THE WRITINGS OF
HENRYK SIENKIEWICZ.



YANKO THE MUSICIAN, and Other
Stories.

LILLIAN MORRIS, and Other Stories.

WITHOUT DOGMA, a Novel of Mod-
ern Poland.



Historical Romances.

WITH FIRE AND SWORD.

THE DELUGE.

PAN MICHAEL.

LILLIAN MORRIS
AND OTHER
STORIES

BY HENRYK SIENKIEWICZ
AUTHOR OF "WITH
FIRE AND SWORD" ETC.
TRANSLATED BY
JEREMIAH CURTIN WITH
ILLUSTRATIONS BY
EDMUND H. GARRETT



BOSTON
LITTLE BROWN AND COMPANY
M D C C C X C I V



Copyright, 1894.

BY LITTLE, BROWN, AND COMPANY.

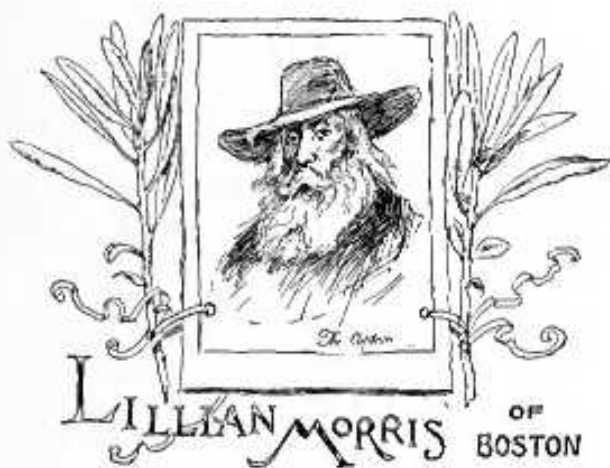
University Press :

JOHN WILSON AND SON, CAMBRIDGE.



	PAGE
LILLIAN MORRIS	1
SACHEM	155
YAMYOL	177
THE BULL-FIGHT	199

95301





LILLIAN MORRIS.

DURING my stay in California I went with my worthy and gallant friend, Captain R., to visit Y., a compatriot of ours who was living in the secluded mountains of Santa Lucia. Not finding him at home, we passed five days in a lonely ravine, in company with an old Indian servant, who during his master's absence took care of the Angora goats and the bees.

Conforming to the ways of the country, I spent the hot summer days mainly in sleep, but when night came I sat down near a fire of dry "chamisal," and listened to stories from the captain, concerning his wonderful adventures, and events which could happen only in the wilds of America.

Those hours passed for me very bewitchingly. The nights were real Californian : calm, warm, starry ; the fire burned cheerily, and in its gleam I saw the gigantic, but shapely and noble form of the old pioneer warrior. Raising his eyes to the stars, he sought to recall past events, cherished names, and dear faces, the very remembrance of which brought a mild sadness to his features. Of these narratives I give one just as I heard it, thinking that the reader will listen to it with as much interest as I did.