

· · · · · Ä

· COLLECTION
OF
BRITISH AUTHORS
TAUCHNITZ EDITION.

VOL. 2049.

IN MAREMMA BY OUIDA.

IN THREE VOLUMES.

VOL. I.

· · · · · Ä

“Amor ch’ a nullo amato amar perdona

IN MAREMMA

A STORY

BY

OUIDA,

AUTHOR OF "STRATHMORE," "MOTHS," ETC.

COPYRIGHT EDITION.

IN THREE VOLUMES.

VOL. I.



LEIPZIG

BERNHARD TAUCHNITZ

1882.

The Right of Translation is reserved.

IN MEMORY
OF THOSE HOSPITABLE DOORS
WHICH
THE ETRUSCAN LION GUARDS
THIS TALE
OF AN ETRUSCAN TOMB
IS DEDICATED
TO MY DEAR FRIENDS
THE STORYS.

IN MAREMMA.

CHAPTER I.

THERE was a very busy crowd gathered in the cathedral square of garden-girdled Grosseto.

It was the end of October, and the town and all the country round it were awakening from the summer desolation and sickness that reign throughout Maremma from springtime till autumn, whilst all the land is sunburnt and storm-harassed and fever-stricken, and no human beings are left in it, save the tired sentinels at their post along the shore, and a few villagers too poor to get away, sickening amidst the salt and the seaweed.

With late October the forests begin to glow with a golden tinge or a scarlet flush, the fever abates and slackens its hold, the ague-trembling limbs grow stronger, the north winds come, and the swamps are healthy with the smell of the sea or the scent of the woods; the land that has been