

**DANIEL DERONDA,
VOL. II, BOOK III.
MAIDENS CHOOSING**

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Daniel Deronda, Vol. II, Book III. Maidens Choosing by George Eliot

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GEORGE ELIOT

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DANIEL DERONDA

Let thy chief terror be of thine own soul :
There, 'mid the throng of hurrying desires
That trample o'er the dead to seize their spoil,
Lurks vengeance, footless, irresistible
As exhalations laden with slow death,
And o'er the fairest troop of captured joys
Breathes pallid pestilence.

Hanson.

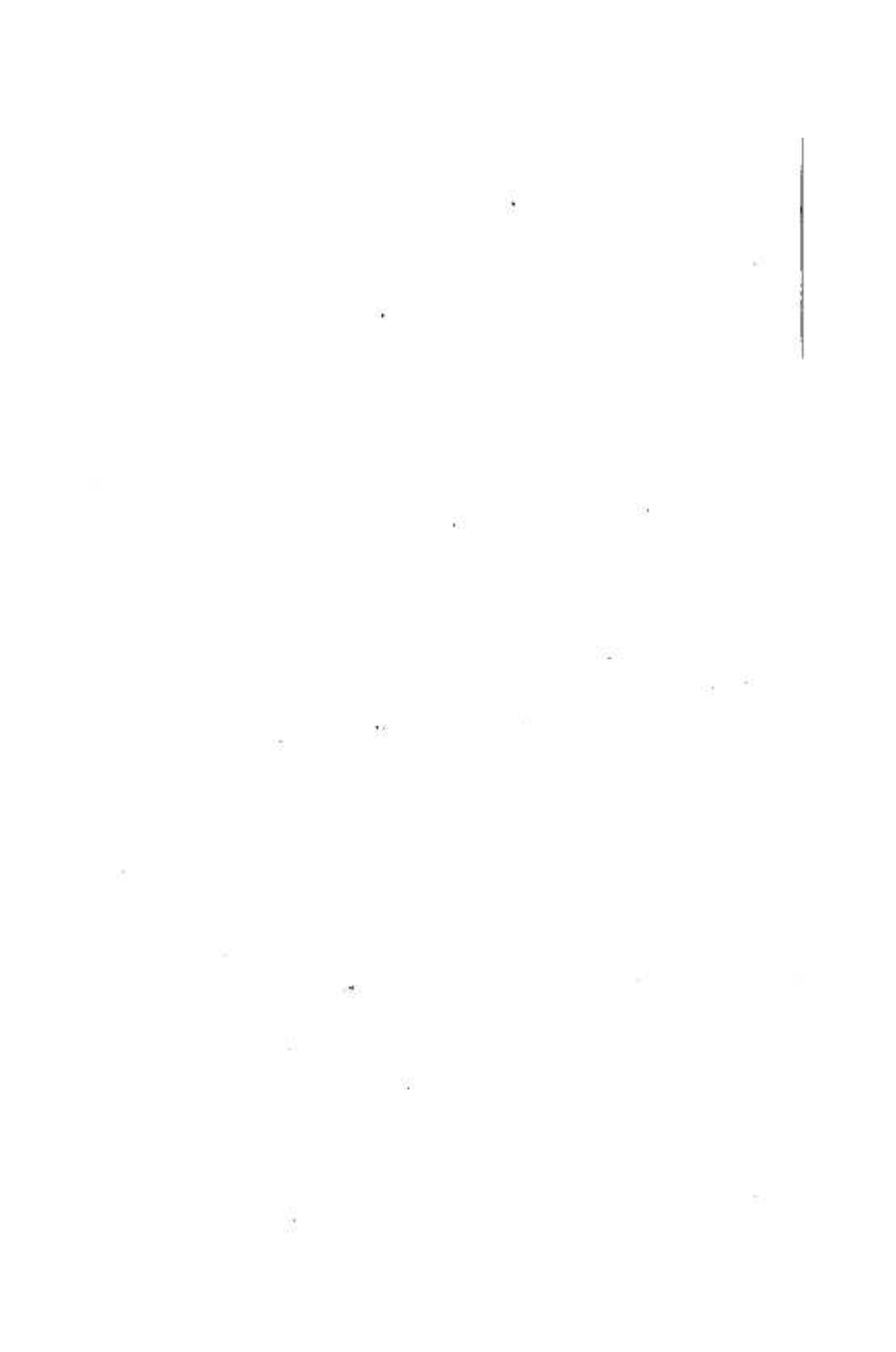
DANIEL DERONDA

BY

GEORGE ELIOT

VOL. II.

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EDINBURGH AND LONDON
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DANIEL DERONDA

BOOK III.

MAIDENS CHOOSING



BOOK III.
MAIDENS CHOOSING.

CHAPTER XIX.

// "I pity the man who can travel from Dan to Beersheba, and say, 'Tis all barren ;' and so it is : and so is all the world to him who will not cultivate the fruits it offers."—*STANLEY: Sentimental Journey.* ✓

To say that Deronda was romantic would be to misrepresent him ; but under his calm and somewhat self-repressed exterior there was a fervour which made him easily find poetry and romance among the events of everyday life. And perhaps poetry and romance are as plentiful as ever in the world except for those phlegmatic natures who I suspect would in any age have regarded them as a dull form of erroneous thinking. They exist very easily in the same room with the microscope and