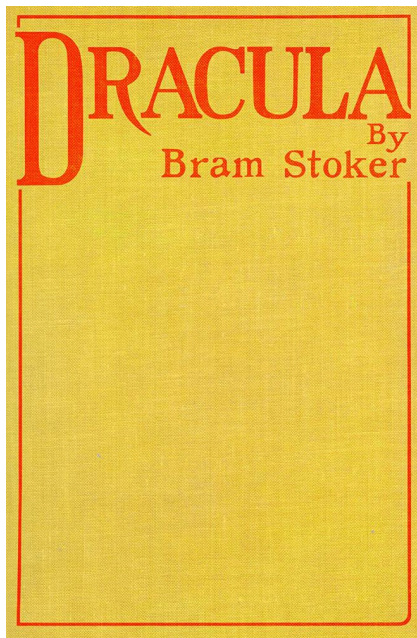




Dracula

By Bram Stoker, published 1897



Full text: <https://www.gutenberg.org/ebooks/345>

Flora and Fauna References

EGYPTIAN EAGLE-OWL (*Bubo ascalaphus*)

“This vampire which is amongst us is of himself so strong in person as twenty men; he is of cunning more than mortal, for his cunning be the growth of ages; he have still the aids of necromancy, which is, as his etymology imply, the divination by the dead, and all the dead that he can come nigh to are for him at command; he is brute, and more than brute; he is devil in callous, and the heart of him is not; he can, within limitations, appear at will when, and where, and in any of the forms that are to him; he can, within his range, direct the elements; the storm, the fog, the thunder; he can command all the meaner things: the rat, and the owl, and the

bat—the moth, and the fox, and the wolf; he can grow and become small; and he can at times vanish and come unknown. How then are we to begin our strike to destroy him? How shall we find his where; and having found it, how can we destroy?”

—Chapter XXVI: DR. SEWARD’S DIARY (*Mina Harker’s Journal*)

COMMON GARLIC (*Allium sativum*)

What meant the giving of the crucifix, of the garlic, of the wild rose, of the mountain ash? Bless that good, good woman who hung the crucifix round my neck!

—Chapter III: JONATHAN HARKER’S JOURNAL—*continued*

IRISH BAT (*Nyctalus leisleri*)

...he can be as bat, as Madam Mina saw him on the window at Whitby, and as friend John saw him fly from this so near house, and as my friend Quincey saw him at the window of Miss Lucy

—Chapter XXVI: DR. SEWARD’S DIARY (*Mina Harker’s Journal*)

DEATH’S HEAD HAWKMOTH ()

“By making them happen; just as he used to send in the flies when the sun was shining. Great big fat ones with steel and sapphire on their wings; and big **moths**, in the night, with skull and cross-bones on their backs.” Van Helsing nodded to him as he whispered to me unconsciously:—

“The *Acherontia Aitetropos of the Sphinges*—what you call the ‘Death’s-head Moth’?”

—Chapter XXI: DR. SEWARD’S DIARY

RED FOX (*Vulpes vulpes*)

Whilst the old fox is tied in his box, floating on the running stream whence he cannot escape to land—where he dares not raise the lid of his coffin-box lest his Slovak carriers should in fear leave him to perish—we shall go in the track where Jonathan went,—from Bistritz over the Borgo, and find our way to the Castle of Dracula.

—Chapter XXVI: DR. SEWARD’S DIARY (*Mina Harker’s Journal—continued*)

BLACK-FOOTED TREE-RAT (*Mesembriomys gouldii*)

“Then he began to whisper: ‘Rats, rats, rats! Hundreds, thousands, millions of them, and every one a life...’”

—Chapter XXI: DR. SEWARD’S DIARY

ROSE (*Rosa La Motte-Sanguin*)

The branch of wild rose on his coffin keep him that he move not from it; a sacred bullet fired into the coffin kill him so that he be true dead; and as for the stake through him, we know already of its peace; or the cut-off head that giveth rest. We have seen it with our eyes.

—Chapter XVIII: DR. SEWARD’S DIARY (*Mina Harker’s Journal*)

GRAY WOLF (*Canis lupus*)

There seemed a strange stillness over everything; but as I listened I heard as if from down below in the valley the howling of many wolves. The Count’s eyes gleamed, and he said:—

“Listen to them—the children of the night. What music they make!”

—Chapter II: JONATHAN HARKER’S JOURNAL—*continued*