

IVANHOE VOL. I  
BY  
SIR WALTER SCOTT

# **Ivanhoe Vol. I by Sir Walter Scott**

## **First Chapter**

Thus they spoke, meanwhile the shepherd for the night  
Fat boar army of the field has brought home again,  
That, with loud cries and difficult to pursue,  
Every man to his room, with difficulty was driven.  
Odyssey .

I n the pleasant places of the beautiful England, which Don bespoeld by the river, stretched in earlier times a forest from which most of the beautiful mountains and valleys covered, that between Sheffield and the charming town of Doncaster lie. The remains of this vast forest can still be seen around the beautiful castles of Wentworth, Warncliffe-Park and Rotherham. That is where haunted, in ancient times, the fabled "Dragon Wantley ", many of the most desperate battles supplied during the civil war between the White and the Red Rose over there, and there also flourished anciently those bands brave adventurers, whose deeds in the English songs become so universally famous.

This is the hoofdtooneel of our history, the time when this occurs, is by the end of the Government of Richard I, when he returned from a protracted imprisonment rather wished than expected by his desperate nationals who meanwhile to all sorts of exactions of subordinate tyrants were exposed. The nobles, whose power was very grown up under the rule of Steffen, and what the policy of Henry II had only to some extent subject to the crown, delivered now again, with the greatest boldness, to their previous debauchery on the weak attempts by the English Council of State contemptuous, they strengthened their castles, increased the number of their kin, all made in the round to their vassals, and tied all forces, to place himself at the head of power that they would allow, to play in the popular unrest, which they seemed to have fear. a roll

The condition of the inferior nobility, or the Franklins, as they were called, which had to be freed from the tyranny of the feudal lords, the law by the law and the spirit of the English constitution, was now extremely precarious. So they are under the protection of one of the little kings in their neighborhood suggested, Eening loan service assumptions with him, or mutual cal agreements of alliance and protection locks, and supported him in his undertakings, which they quite generally they did-could this way, indeed buy a brief rest. But this came at the expense of independence, which is so dear to every Englishman heart, and with the certain prospect, to be, as comrade wrapped in every audacious journey whom the ambition of their protector might do take them. On the other hand, the means of extortion and oppression, which the great nobles possessed of such a nature and so numerous that their never lacked a pretext, and seldom the will, to their less powerful neighbors, who were on their authority to attempted escape, and for their protection in times of danger, in the peaceful conduct and the laws of the land trust, to harass and even to the utmost to prosecute.

One circumstance which largely stretched to the tyranny of the nobles and the sufferings of the lower classes to worsen, shot from the effects of the Conquest, by William, Duke of Normandy. Four generations had not been sufficient to mix, or by a common language and interests to unite, one of which was still the pride of zegepraals animated, two hostile tribes the blood of the Normans and Anglo-Saxons and the other among all the consequences of defeat sighed. By the battle of Hastings power was completely in the hands of the Norman nobles hit, and, as assure our historians, who used it with no great moderation. The whole race of Saxon princes and nobles were, with few or Geene exceptions, eradicated, or deprived of their inheritance was also the number small of those who still possess it possessed in the land of their ancestors, and that could be the landowners counted of the second, or of a still lower class. The royal policy had long worked, which was considered to be law by all, both legal and illegal, means to stifle a portion of the population, the strength, to cherish. Been the most rooted hatred of his conquerors All the princes of the Normandischen tribe had the greatest partiality for their Norman subjects of the day put: hunting laws and many other, wholly unfamiliar with the soft down and freer spirit of the Saxon constitution, were the inhabitants subjected imposed if the were to give to the buoys, which they were riveted by the feudal system weight. To the Court, and in the castles of the great nobles, where the splendor and opulence of the Court imitated, it was the only Frenchman Norman-usual language, which was also the reason advocates and judgments used in the courts. In short, the Frenchman was the language of honor, of chivalry, and even of justice, while the far more manly and powerful Anglo-Saxon to the country and the common people, who knew no other accent, was left. Meantime, cultivated by the necessary intercourse between the landowners and their juniors, which the ground, slowly becoming a dialect formed, the middle belonged among the French, and the Anglo-Saxon, and in whom

they could make reciprocally intelligible; here came cascading the present English language in which the speech of the victors and the vanquished are so beautiful Fused, and which later was increased so generously by all one of the classical languages, and those of the southern nations of Europe to speak, has borrowed. I found necessary, to give the then state of affairs, the general teaching of the reader who might otherwise be forgotten that, although no great historical events, as war or insurrection, the existence of the Anglo-Saxons as this brief overview a separate people, after the reign of William II features, the great national differences, however, between them and their conquerors, the memory of what they had been before, and which they were brought now, the wounds open kept, which had the conquest beaten, to in the reign of Edward III, and founded a dividing wall between the descendants of the Norman conquerors and the conquered Saxons.

The setting sun irradiated one of the grassy, open areas of the forest, which we discussed at the beginning of this chapter. Hundreds of broad, kortstammige oak, which had perhaps the stately procession of Roman legions beheld, stretched their broad, gnarled branches above a soft carpet of the most delicious green. In some places they were interspersed with beech, holly and undergrowth of different types, so close, that they completely intercepted the slanting rays of the setting sun. Elsewhere openings in the wood, which yielded vistas, in whose winding paths the eye gladly deepened, while the imagination they were regarded as the highways leading into the lonely forest to yet wilder scenes. Here flashed the red rays of the sun with a broken and fainter light, which partially dry branches and mossy trunks of the trees, and there, more beautiful, shone the glades. A large space in the middle of this grass square, seemed formerly to have been committed to the religious rites of the Druids, because on the top of a hill that was so regular in shape, he seemed founded by art, was still part of a circle of rough, raw, enormously large stones. Seven of them were standing, the rest, away from their places, probably by the zeal of some newly converted Christians, were partially toppled around, and partly on the slope of the hill. Only one large stone had his way to the foot of it found, and, to curdle, which meandered slowly in depth about the height, through the course of a small stream and begot a soft murmur in the otherwise peaceful and quiet water.

Two forms revived this landscape, they had in their dress and in their appearance that wild and avoid rough, which in those early times was peculiar to the forest inhabitants of the western part of the county of York. The oldest of these men had a rough, fierce and sullen face. His dress was as simple as possible, they consisted of a close doublet with sleeves, made from the tanned skin of an animal, which had been left to her, however in

so many places was worn, it would have been from the few difficult corpse remnant to distinguish which type of animal it had belonged. This simple garment reaching from the throat to the knees, and was the only coverage of the whole body, there was no wider opening at the collar than was necessary to respond to stabbing, which one can conclude that it was attracted by get it, in the manner of a hedendaagsch shirt, or an old coat of mail. overlooked and shoulders Sandals with straps of wild boar leather bound, protected the feet, and a kind of role of thin leather was artfully thrown to the legs above the calf, knees bare-making, like that of a Scotch mountain dweller. To doublet even closer to do close the body was around the waist tied by a broad leather belt, fastened with a metal buckle, on the one side of it was a kind of bag, and on the other a ramshorn, with a air nozzle, to blow. In the same belt hung one of those long, broad, pointed and double-edged knives, with horns attached, which were made in the neighborhood, and who wore even in these early times, the name of Sheffield Knives. His head was uncovered and protected only by his own thick hair, unkempt and fierce, dark and burnt by the sun, a contrast netting with his beard, which covered the cheeks, and was light yellow in color. There is only one part of his dress on, it was too strange to be in silence passed, it was a metal ring, similar to the collar of a dog, but without any opening, and around his neck riveted loose enough that breathing is not obstructed was, and yet so firmly that he could not help but be taken. using the file On these weirdos collar was Saxon letters the following inscription carved: "Gurth, the son of Beowulf, born serf Cedric Rotherwood."

Besides this swineherd, because this was the profession of Gurth, sat on one of the fallen monuments of the Druids a man ten years younger seemed, and whose dress, clean made of better materials are substantially of the same fabric as that of his companion, was, and had a singular prevented. His pipe was colored purple, and one had tried to miraculous jewelry there to paint in different colors. Except this tube he wore a short cloak, which barely hung him up to half of the thigh, this garment was of crimson cloth, free bemorst, high yellow turnover, and there he was, at the option of one shoulder to the other , or completely around could save, so did the width, compared to the length that it looked amazing. He had thin silver bracelets, and a necklace of the same metal, with the inscription, "Wamba, the son of Do not Know, serf of Cedric of Rotherwood." This man wore the same kind of sandals as his companion, but, instead of leather belts, his legs were covered with a sort of gaiters, which was the one red and the other yellow. He was also provided with a cap with bells hung, about as large as those they doing to the falcons, they sounded whenever he left head turned, and he seldom remained a minute in the same posture, the sound was almost incessantly. Around the hood was a stiff leather strap, top cut in the shape eener crown, while a long pointed out bag rose

and fell down on his shoulder, like an old-fashioned nightcap, or head covering our hussars. On this part of the hood were the bubbles confirmed that sufficient aanded by the nature of his head ornament, and the half-stupid, half shrewd expression of his countenance, that he belonged to that jesters or buffoons, which were the rich held in the homes , to shorten the boredom of long hours which they were obliged to spend indoors. He wore, as well as his companion, a bag on the belt fastened, but he had neither heard nor knife, since they probably regarded him as belonging to a class, which is dangerous, sharp tools to trust. Instead, he was fitted with a wooden sword, similar to the weapon with which Harlequin his wonders in the present-day scene.

The outward appearance of these two men was hardly a stronger contrast than their face and behavior. That of the serf was sad and stiff, his eyes were beaten to the ground, with an expression of great despondency, which one would have kept almost blankness had not the fire which from to time in his belo open eye sparkled to time, shown, that under pretense gloomy dejection lurked the realization of his servile position and the desire to prepare themselves to escape. The looks of Wamba, however indicated, as commonly in men of his kind, a kind of empty curiosity and restless mobility to one, equal to with the utmost complacency about its position and appearance. Their conversation was conducted in the Anglo-Saxon, which was, as we have said, generally spoken by the lower classes, with the exception of Norman soldiers and kin, which the great feudal lords surrounded immediately. But, as their conversation would not be very audible in the original the reader we give him thereof the following translation:

"That's the curse of St. Withold that infernal boar treffe!" Growled the swineherd, after he had all his power in his hear blown to gather the scattered flock which, although they are called with equally melodious tones answered, is However, in no haste to remove themselves from the delicious banquet of beech and acorns, which she was fat, or to exit, where Eenigen, half dipped in mud, the marshy banks of the stream at ease stretched layers, without in the least to the SI. the voice of the shepherd "The curse of St. Withold treffe them and me," said Gurth, "so the wolf tweebeenige there before nightfall not alone of wegpakt, then my name is not Gurth! Here, Fangs! Fangs "he cried with all the violence ruigharigen wolf-like dog, a kind of lame bastard, half bull-half greyhound, who walked as if he wanted to collect the recalcitrant pigs together assist his master! But which indeed, whether he the signs of the swineherd wrongly understood or worsened from ignorance or willful malice, only one side to the other drove them, and the evil that he had to be remedied. "That's the devil's teeth uitrukke," cried Gurth, "and that the booze woodranger hale, that our dogs the front claws cut off, and makes them unsuitable for their work first . Wamba! get up and help me, if you are a good fellow,

walking back to the mountain, to win them the wind, and as you have done that, can you expel them as easy for you as innocent lambs. "

"Truly," said Wamba, without going, "the place I got my legs consulted, and they are entirely of opinion that it would be my fur an act of treason, both from my lofty person against my royal attire pack by loops these swamps, therefore, Gurth, I advise you to call Fangs back and leave the herd to fate because, if they itinerant a troop met soldiers, adventurers or pilgrims, can not miss it if they is changed before the morning in Normans, to your great ease and relief. "

"The boar in Normans changed, to my relief!" resumed Gurth, "explain me, Wamba, for my brain is too dull and plagued my mind, to solve puzzles."

"Well, how do you call that growling beasts that walk about on four legs over there?" Said Wamba.

"Swine, fool, swine," the keeper said, "any fool knows that."

Wamba

"And swine is good Saxon," said the jester, "but how call the great lazy pig as sex, skinned, cut off and hung on the legs, as well as a traitor?"

" Porc! replied the swineherd.

"I'm glad every fool knows that too," said Wamba, "and porc , I think, is good Norman-French. As long as the animal is alive, and guarded by a Saxon serf is, it has a Saxon name, but left a Norman and porc called as soon as it is brought into the castle, to serve the nobles to a meal. How do you ge that, friend Gurth? "

"It is only too true, friend Wamba," said Gurth, "although it has risen. In your zotshoofd"

"Well, I can tell you more," continued Wamba in the same tone, "there is the old, stately Bull, who keeps his Saxon name, as long as he is under the care of serfs state, but he is a Boeuf , a thoroughbred Frenchman lord when he comes to the highly significant jawbone, to digest it. Mr Calf in this way Monsieur le Veau , he is a Saxon, if he has tendance necessary, and a Norman, as soon as he is an object of pleasure ".

"At St. Dunstan," Gurth, "replied you speak sad truth is there left us little more than the air we breathe, and it even seems hardly to award us and only us to establish labor, whom they impose us to perform. The cleanest and fattest to their table, the loveliest is theirs bride, the best and bravest to fight for foreign masters, and their bones pales in distant countries, while only few to house remain, that the will or the power the unfortunate Saxon to protect. God bless our master Cedric, he acted as one who dares to stand his man, but Reginald Front-de-Boeuf himself comes in these areas, and we will soon see how little Cedric's trouble-income zal. Here, here! " he called again, the voice uplifting, "suit! suit! so good! so good! Fangs! Now you have them all for you cast them forth but, boy! "

"Gurth," said the jester, "I believe that you love me for a fool, otherwise you would not be so presumptuous stabbing head in my mouth. One hint Reginald Front-de-Boeuf, or Philip de Malvoisin that have you hurt the Normans spoken, and you are a lost swineherd,-they hang on to the first best tree, like a specter for all blasphemers of great gentlemen. "

"Dog, that thou art, thou wouldst do not want to betray me," replied Gurth, "after having deceived me such imprudent things to say?"



"You betrayed" the jester replied "no, that true a manner region, a fool does not know half as well to save,? -But still, who is there," he said, listening to a trampling as of several horses, to be. audible which began

"What is it located us?" Said Gurth, who had now got his herd before him, and them using Fangs along one of that long dark lanes drove, which we describe. already tried

"But I must see the riders," answered Wamba, "maybe they come from the land of the Fairies, with a message from King Oberon."

"Cursed fool!" Said the swineherd, "how dare you speak of such things, while a terrible storm raging in the vicinity? Hark, how the thunder rumbles! And I never saw the rain in the summer in such thick, heavy drops falling from the clouds. The oak also, cracking despite the calm, with their great branches, as they announced a storm. Ge can be wise, so ge want, believe me now, and let us hurry home before the storm begins to rage, because it will be a terrible night! "

Wamba seemed to realize the power of this reasoning and followed to have beside him on the grass. His companion, who began his journey after a great stick included This second Eumaeus now hurried down the lane to get through Fangs, the whole noisy flock before him floating around.

Gurth.

may be seen nut A , at the end of the work. -Writer.

Servant of Odysseus. (Od. XIV). -T. B.

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## Second Chapter

Then came a monk, a gentleman highly praised,  
A friend of hunting and 't sound of the horn,  
So valiant and experienced, an abbot he was being;  
He also kept a lot of valuable horses in the stables;  
And he gave his clapper encourage the tracks,  
One could on the winds whip clapping hear  
So clear and ready when the bell of the chapel,  
Where he was in his solitary cell.  
Chaucer.

In spite of the repeated exhortation and grunting of his companion, could Wamba, the riders heard approaching, do not fail at any convenient pretext way to stand, sometimes he picked a hazelnut bush some of the half-ripe fruit, then he turned in order to some peasant girl who encountered them, after seeing. The riders overtook them, to submit to. They were ten in number, of whom the two services for men of distinction, and the others seemed to be their followers. It was not difficult to distinguish the character and. The position of one of these men He was evidently a clergyman of high rank, his dress was that of a Cistercian monk, but of much finer dust created, than those which use his order was. Cloak and hood were the best Flemish cloth, and fell in graceful folds around a spacious and beautiful, though somewhat obese, stature. His face nor bore the stamp of self-denial, as his garment denoted contempt of worldly splendor. His features had to be called, was not pretty, under his drooping eyelids, which muted, sensual glow shone, which the prudent voluptuary does know. In other respects office and had him stand on one easy rule learned his face, which he could assume at will a solemn seriousness though his natural expression was benign, friendly and indulgent. In spite of monastic rules, and orders of popes and church meetings were the sleeves of this prelate made and sales with rich furs, his mantle was to the neck with a gold buckle fastened, and the whole dress, proper to his order, equally decorated and adorned, as eener beautiful

kwakersvrouw of our days, that the ordinary dress of of her sect conservative, to the simplicity of it, by the choice of materials and arrange, by the way she gives a certain appearance of alluring coquetry, which but too much of worldly vanity testifies.

This worthy servant of the church rode a smacking, welgemesten mule, whose rig very beautiful, and whose bridle, according to the custom of that time, was decorated with silver bells. This he was by no means the linkschheid of the monk, but with all the easy looseness of a rider experienced skiers. It seemed, indeed, that was so humble animal like a mule, however beautiful and how well accustomed to an agreeable and facilitate corridor monk by the valiant used traveling alone, as a lay brother, who was among his entourage, led to its use on other occasions one of the cleanest Andalusian stallions, which the merchants at that time with great difficulty and much danger, for the benefit of the rich and nobles, brought about. The saddle and harness this wonderful riding horse were covered with a long blanket that hung almost to the ground, and which were mitres, crosses and other religious jewelry beautifully embroidered. Another seemed brother led a second ordinary mule, probably with good load of his master, and beyond reason two monks of the same order, but of inferior rank, together joking and talking, without bothering much about the other members of the tour group .

The travel companion of the prelate was a man of about forty years, slender, thin, but strong, tall and muscular, one athletic figure, which long fatigue and sustained exercises Geene of the slender parts of the human body left, but the whole had recreated in skin, bones and muscles, which thousands of difficulties had already passed and were able to undergo there are thousands of others. His head was covered with a velvet cap with fur sales, of decency by the French mortar called, because of the agreement with the shape of a mortar reciprocals. His face was so completely visible, and the expression is calculated to be of a certain awe, if not fear, to strangers to inspire. His nature greatly receipted features were nearly burnt black as that of a Negro, by being continually exposed to the heat of a burning sun and seemed usually dormant, as it were, after the storm had the passions subsided; but the swollen veins on the forehead, the speed at which the upper lip and the thick black mustache quivered at the slightest disorder, made known, that could be it. tempest easily re excited clear His bold, piercing, dark eyes betrayed at every glance the history of overcoming difficulties and braved dangers, and seemed to provoke, in order to provide the enjoyment then by experienced skiers courage and fasting wants out of the clearing. Away opposition to his wishes A deep scar above the eyebrow, only increased the severity of his countenance, and granted a threatening expression to his eyes, which light was hurt on the same occasion, and which he now, clean well, still a little squint saw.

The robe of this rider was, what the cut, be equal to that of his companion: a long monastic mantle, but the scarlet color showed that he did not belong to one of four regular monastic orders. On the right shoulder of the robe was embroidered a cross of peculiar shape with white sheet. This robe covered something that is not there also seemed consistent at first sight, that a coat of mail with sleeves and gloves of the same nature, very artistically decorated and braided, and equally so flexible to the body as those on the loom from softer materials to be made. The upper part of his thighs, so far the folds of his robe, exposing them left, was thereby covered, knees and feet were protected by thin steel sheets, neatly combined in one another, and so appeared, which of the single reached to the knee , protecting the exquisite legs, and completed des riders armor. In the girdle he wore a long, two cut assigns dagger, which was his only weapon.

He rode out on a mule, like his companion, but a strong travel horse to save a squire led, entirely for the battle armed with a protective metal bridle, a brief steel point put forward. Are clean warhorse On one side of the saddle hung a short battle-ax, rich damasked, the plumed helmet and other riders of the storm hood with a long sword, as the knights then generally used. A second squire wore his master's lance, at whose point a little flag fluttered on which a cross of the same form as it was embroidered on his cloak. He also carried his small triangular shield, broad enough from top to protect the chest and from there rush rush income. It was covered with a scarlet cloth, which prevented to read. Standing the subsequent spell

These two squires were followed by two servants, whose brown faces, white turbans and Oriental dress showed that they were natives of distant eenig Oostersch country . The whole appearance of this warrior and his retinue was wild and strange, the dress of his squires was extraordinarily beautiful, and his Oriental attendants wore silver necklaces, and rings of the same metal to their black brown arms and legs, the first were naked from the elbow off, and the last of the calf to the ankles. Their garments were of embroidered silk and gave the riches and know the reputation of their master, as they too made a striking contrast with the martial simplicity of his own raiment on. They were armed with crooked sabers, whose hilt and scabbard were inlaid with gold, while Turkish daggers of a splendid workmanship well hung. Each had before him on the saddle a bundle of arrows or javelins, about four feet long, with sharp steel points, a weapon that was very common among the Saracens and still remembered in the military exercise " El Djerid called "that is still in some Oriental countries in vogue.

Briand de Bois-Guilbert.

The horses of these attendants were in appearance as foreign as their riders, they were of Saracen origin, and consequently of Arabian breed, and their fine, slender members, thin mane and bright, free movements were in stark contrast with the large, heavy horses which were bred in Flanders and Normandy, to toe hard to bear, the armed warriors of top and which stood as body and shadow next to one another this Oriental horses.

The occurrence of these strange horsemen raised not only the curiosity of Wamba, but even those of less lewendigen companion. The monk he recognized immediately to the Prior of the Abbey of Jorvaulx, anywhere in the known around as a lover of hunting, of good cheer, and, if the fame did him no wrong, other worldly entertainment, which were even less compatible with his monastic vows.

Were so loose, however, the concepts in those times, relative to the conduct of secular as well as the monastic clergy, that the Prior Aymer had a good name in the neighborhood of his abbey. His open and cheerful character, and the readiness with which he gave the indulgence for all smaller sins, made him a favorite with the nobility and the other nobles, with many of whom he was wedded, as he descended from a significant Norman sex . The women, in particular, were not inclined too closely the behavior of a man to consider that a declared admirer of her sex was, and who possessed many means to dispel the boredom which so easily in the halls and bowers insloop of an old knight castle. The Prior surrendered to the yacht fun with more than usual zeal, and it was recognized generally, that he is the best trained falcons and the fastest greyhounds of the North-Riding possessed, a circumstance which stretched him a great recommendation for the young nobility . In older men, he had one play, which he managed to perform in an emergency with great dignity. Different role His knowledge of books, however superficial, too, was sufficient for their ignorance respect for his supposed learning to inspire, and the severity of his attitude and language, with the lofty tone in which he spoke of the authority of the Church and her priests, gave their no lesser conviction of his holiness. Even the lower classes, the highest cavillers the

behavior of their superiors, were indulgent to the weaknesses of Prior Aymer. He was mild, and charity, so if you know, covers a multitude of sins, in another sense than that, in the which the Holy Scripture proclaims this. The revenue of the monastery, which a large part available to him was, while they provided him funds for his own, very considerable expenses, vergunden also gifts him in to parts, which he often needs of the oppressed to farmers from help came. Zoo Prior Aymer too showed great zeal for hunting, and for too long sat at the table, so one-by daybreak the back door of the abbey saw Prior Aymer income home, creeping from one or other meeting, in which the hours of darkness had, rather than people just shrugged his shoulders, and reconciled with his disorderly conduct by the consideration that many of his comrades did the same, and totally Geene good qualities possessed, to contest weigh. Prior Aymer and his character were so our two serfs known, who greeted him with respect and chen left hand with his " Benedecite, knife fils were honored. "

But preventing eccentric of his companion and his servants drew their attention, and raised their astonishment, so that they hardly demand the Prior of Jorvaulx heard: "if they knew some inn in the neighborhood," so much they were surprised by the half monastic and semi-warlike appearance of the black burn stranger, and the eccentric dress and weapons of his Oriental servants. It is also likely that the language in which the blessing given and the question was done, unpleasant, clean presumably not unintelligible, sounded in the ears of the Saxon peasants.

"I asked you, my children," said the Prior, elevating his voice, and the lingua Franca , or mixed language, using, in which the Normans and Saxons were conversing "here or there any good man lives in the area, for God's Wage and out of respect for the holy mother church, would record two of her humblest servants with their result for a single night and refresh? "This he said in a tone of weight that badly matched the humble words which to use. well he liked

"Two of the humblest servants of the holy mother church" repeated Wamba to himself,- but though a fool, he wore care not to hear his account - "I would like to see how her closet leinen, cellar masters and chief ministers there look "After this silent eligible to des Priors saying he hit her eyes and answered the question made:"! So the reverend fathers a good welcome and a soft bed desire, they can, in a few hours, to the abbey of Brinxworth come where their rank assures them the most honorable reception, or so they prefer to spend the evening in penances they yonder desolate avenue riding down,

which leads to the vault of Copmanhurst, where a pious hermit sure liked his hut and his prayers with parts will them. "

"Good friend," said the Prior, the head on both proposals shaking, "so the endless sound of thy bells had your mind confused, ye know that Clericus clericum non decimat , ie we clergy desire Geene hospitality of our peers, but rather that of the laity to search, so the opportunity to give to worship by helping his chosen servants and support. "God their

"It is true," said Wamba, "that, and am but an ass, I honor take to wear bells as well as your mule, Reverend, however, I thought the charity of Mother Church and her ministers to start, as well as other charities. "to herself

"Shut up with thy insolence, dude!" Attacked the armed rider, Wamba's tattle on a haughty and imperious tone degrading, "and tell us whether you know the way to-how do you call your Franklin , Prior Aymer? "

"Cedric," said this, "Cedric the Sakser.-Tell me, friend, we are close to his home, and can you show us the way?"

"Will truly difficult to find, the way" Gurth, who now spoke for the first replied, "and Cedric's family is moving early to bed."

"Bah! I do not speak of "the soldier said,"! they can easily get up to meet the needs of travelers and we who will not humble to beg, we have the right to claim "the hospitality on us.

"I do not know," replied Gurth a knorrigen tone, "if I have the way to the house of my master pointing to people, the hospitality, which most gladly accept as a favor, as a legal claim."

"Dare you contradict me, slave," cried the soldier, and the spurs to his horse, he left a leap over the road, while he raised the whip to chastise the insolence of the peasant.

Gurth threw a wild and wraakgierigen glance at him, and hit with a furious, clean hesitant, move the hand to the bonding of his knife, but Prior Aymer, who are mule between his companion and the swineherd drove, prevented the planned violence.

"No, by Saint Mary, brother Brian! you must not think, that you are now in Palestine, prevailing over heathen Turks and infidel Saraceenen, we islanders do not succeed, except that of the holy mother church, which chastises the children, which she loves. Tell me, dear friend, "he said to Wamba, his request support by a small silver coin," the way to the dwelling of Cedric the Saxon ye know him for sure, and it is your duty passengers have to help the even his true position less holy than ours. "

"Truly, reverend father!" Jester, "the Saracen head of yours answered very venerable companion has his way home make me fear the vergeten.-I'm not even sure if I was pondering myself come. "

"Come, come," said the Abbot, "you can show us, if you like. This reverend brother has spent his whole life fighting for the redemption of the Holy Sepulchre with against Saraceenen, he is of the order of Knights Templar, of which thou shalt might have heard, he is half monk, half soldier ".

"If he only half monk," said the jester, "he had not been wholly unreasonable towards those, whom he met on the way, though they do not rush to answer, asking them at all do not touch. "

"I forgive you yours wit," said the Abbot, "on condition that you show me the way to Cedric's house."



"Now then," Wamba, "replied the reverend gentlemen should keep this path, until they come to the expiry cross that barely protrudes the length of a cubit above the ground, then turn left, because there are four cross paths, and I hope, that you will find honor the storm comes. "shelter

The Abbot thanked his wise counselor, and the riders, their horses the spurs, hurried on as people who desire to reach for the outbreak of an overnight storm the inn. When the horses' silenced, Gurth said to his companion: "If the reverend fathers follow the way which thou hast them wisely so designated, they will achieve this evening truly difficult Rotherwood."

"No," said the jester grinning , "but they can, if it goes well, reach Sheffield, and that is an equally suitable place for them. I'm not such a bad hunter, I would point out, in which game is, as I would not, that he is hunting. "The dog

"You are right," said Gurth, "it would be wrong, as Aymer damsel saw Rowena, and it were even worse, as Cedric, as is very likely, fell into dispute with this warlike monk. But let us, as faithful servants, hear, see and speak no evil. "

We turn to the riders back, who had soon the serfs far left behind, and the following conversation held in the Norman-French language, of which the upper classes generally servants, except those few which still theirs Saxon origins fame wore.

"What should they imagine these guys with their obstinate impudence," said the Templar to the Cistercian, "and why weerhieldt ge me, when I wanted to chastise them?"

"Truly, brother Brian," said the Prior, "that which some concerns, I can difficult corpse specify the reason why a fool would not talk like crazy, and the other farmers of that savage, raw, untamed sex, which one many still find, as I have oft told you, among the descendants of the conquered Saxons, and that there is the greatest pleasure in, to show. "their dislike of the victors in every possible way

"I would have them the courtesy or quickly with strokes learned," noted Brian to, "I'm just having such people to go: our Turkish prisoners are proud and unbending as Odin himself, but a stay of two months in my house, under the discipline of my overseer, makes them humble, humble, helpful and obedient. But, Lord Prior, one must wait for poison and dagger with them, because if they are the least their opportunity admits they both use without cover. "

"Well," said Prior Aymer, "every country has its customs and morals, and except that we would not have heard, by hitting this guy the way to Cedric's house would definitely be a quarrel between you and have caused him, as soon as we arrived at him. You remember what I told you, this rich Franklin is proud, stout, suspicious and oplopend, an opponent of the nobility, and even of his neighbors, Reginald Front-de-Boeuf and Philip de Malvoisin, which nevertheless truly no children , in order to incorporate it there against. He defends the privileges of his tribe so bold, and is so proud of his lineal descent from Hereward, a renowned champion of heptarchy , he generally Cedric the Saxon is called, and he shall have glory in this people to belong, while many others seek to hide their origins for fear of Vae Victis , that is, the fate of the vanquished, to undergo. "

"Prior Aymer," said the Templar, "thou art a man of the world, a connoisseur of real beauty, and equally experienced as a minstrel in all matters love on, but I have been expecting an extraordinary beauty in that famous Rowena, to outweigh the self-denial and patience, that I needed to flatter such a rebellious peasant as you have described her father Cedric. "

"Cedric is not her father," said the Prior, "he is only a distant relative of hers, she comes from higher blood than even that which he lays claim. Until guardian hair he has, I believe, self-appointed, but his pupil is as dear to him as their own child. About her beauty you shall soon judge, and when the whiteness of its color and authoritative but gentle expression of a tender blue eye black lured girls of Palestine, even the houris in paradise of old Mahomed, not drive them out of your memory , so I am an infidel, and no true son of the Church. "

"If yours vaunted beauty," said the Templar, "found wanting in the scale, that you may know our bet!"

"My gold neck chain against ten barrels Chios wine!" Said the Prior, "they are mine, as surely as if they were already in the vaults of the monastery, under the custody of the old cellar master Dennis."

"And I will judge myself," said the Templar, "and only be condemned if I confess that I have not seen such a year since Pentecost a beautiful girl. Such is our agreement, right-Prior?, Your neck chain is in danger, I will wear them on my ring collar at the tournament to Ashby-de-la-Zouche. "

"Get them honest," said the Prior, "and wear them when ge want. I will trust your judgment, on your word as a knight and spiritual. But, brother! follow my advice: you more desirable to more civility, than that thou in rule over infidel prisoners and Oriental slaves are just as yet. As Cedric the Saxon will feel offended, and he is very light hit,-then he is the man to us, without respect for thy knighthood, for my high office and the sanctity of both, turn off the house and to sleep, us on the field at the larks were it even midnight. Watch out, with eyes which thou Rowena sees, he guarded her with anxious care and if he perceives on the slightest suspicion, we are lost. It is said that he banished his only son from his house, because he in love with these beautiful eyes dared respect, which, it seems, at a distance may honored, but not otherwise approached, then with the mind, which we at the altar of the Mother of God therewith. "

"Now, you've said enough," said the Templar, "I will restrain myself for an evening, and gentleness would me so like a girl act, where what the fear is concerned, he scare us with violence, for such insult will myself, my squires, Hamet and Abdalla and protect you. Fear not, we are strong enough to provide "us with violence quarter

"We must not let it be so, far" the Prior replied, "but here is the cancellation cross, which has the fool said, and the night is so dark that we could barely see, what course to follow. He has given us, I think, said, we had to go left? "

"Right," said Brian, "as far as I can remember me."

"Left-definitely left, I remember that he there pointed with his wooden sword."

"Yes! but he kept the sword in his left hand, and pointed over his body," said the Templar.

Each persisted in his opinion, as usually happens in such cases. It relied on the result, but the servants had been too far away to hear Wamba's directions. Brian finally noticed something, which was first noticed him in the dusk. "Here lies at the foot of the cross, someone is sleeping or dead is.-Hugo, punch him with thy lance." No sooner was this done, or form arose, in good Frenchman exclaiming: "Whoever you may be also , it's rude to disturb me. "in my musings

"We wanted the home of Cedric the Saxon questions only the way to Rotherwood," said the Prior.

"I go there myself," replied the stranger, "and if I had a horse, I'd be your guide, because the way is what truly difficult to find, clean me completely known."

"Thou shalt thank and reward merit," said the Prior, "if thou brings us safe with Cedric. "To this he did one of his servants his own steed, which was hitherto mixed, climb, and let the horse which this had driven to give the stranger who wanted to serve as guides.

Their leader hit in another way, then that, which Wamba had their designated to bring. Them on the wrong track The path led soon deeper through the forest, and a stream, which was oft difficult corpse to approach the surrounding marshes, but the stranger appeared, as if by instinct, the security services under the best places to know until the voyage, and, by care and attention, he brought a tour group in a bree other lane, then they had seen, and pointing to a large, low, irregular building, which at the end of it was, he said to the Prior, "Yonder is Rotherwood, the dwelling Cedric the Saxon. "

This was one good news for Aymer, whose nerves were not the strongest, and who had so much fear and anxiety on the way through the dangerous swamps endured, that he had not had one single question to his guide to do once the opportunity . Now re-lit, and seeing close to a shelter, began to awaken his curiosity, and he asked the director, who and what he was?

"A pilgrim, had just returned from the Holy Land!" Was the reply.

"Thou didst have to stay there, to battle for the Holy Sepulchre rather" said the Templar.

"Certainly, Reverend Sir Knight," said the pilgrim, whom preventing the Templar not at all strange shining, "but when those who are required by their oath to conquer the Holy City so far traveling from the scene of their duties, can ye then wonder that a peaceful peasant, as I gave up a plan, which they have apart? "

The Templar wanted to give an angry answer, but the Prior dropped him off, and reiterated his astonishment, that their guide, after a long absence, so well knew the way through the forest.

"I was born in this region," he replied, and already they were for Cedric's house,-a low, irregular building, several places, or fences, comprehensive, and extending over a large area. Clean the magnitude the wealth of the owner proved, differed greatly from the high, with towers occupied, castle-like buildings, inhabited by the Norman nobles, who, when construction order throughout England had become general. Rotherwood, meanwhile, was not without defenses: could also missing in this troubled times, no building to run one fine morning without danger plundered and burned. A deep moat surrounded the whole house, and was provided by a neighboring stream with water. Double stockade of pointed beams, which yielded the nearby forest, defended the outside and inside of the canal. There was an entrance, west through the outer stockade, which is on the inside was a drawbridge with a similar opening in community. They had moreover these inputs by projecting corners protected, whatever they could be covered. By archers and slingers in case of emergency,

Before this entrance the Templar blew loudly on his hear, for the rain, which had long threatened, began to violently attack.

See note B . negerslaven. the-Writer.

# Ivanhoe Vol. I by Sir Walter Scott

## Third Chapter

Then (sorry aid), the Saxon come  
Removed from Germany's coasts and rivers,  
Roodwangig, blond-haired, blue-eyed and strong. -  
Thomson's "Freedom."

In one room, whose height was not at all in proportion to its extraordinary length and width, was a long, oak table, made of rough hewn planks, which were barely somewhat shaved, ready for the sacrament of Cedric the Saxon. The roof, composed of beams and crossbeams, protected only by a layer of planks and straw this room for the outdoors. There was on each side of the hall a large fireplace, but there were the chimneys built on very clumsy manner, there was at least as much smoke in the room, and out. The continual vapor, thus caused, had the wooden cross beams and the lower hall covered with a black varnish of soot. Along the walls of the room hung hunting and get tools and to every corner were hinged doors, which provide access to other parts of the sprawling building granted.

The rest of the house testified to the raw simplicity of the Saxony Time, Cedric who diligently tried to keep going. The floor consisted of earth, mixed with lime, permanently stamped, as well as our present-day threshing-floors. About a quarter of the length of the room was a foot raised floor, and this space, which one dais called, was accessed only by the principal members of the family and significant visitors.

Intended for them, was a table covered with a cloth of scarlet, across this dais placed, from the midst of which the longer and lower table went out, which the servants and juniors sat down in the hall. The whole had the shape of a T, or an animal old dining tables, which, made to the same plan, can still be seen in the old Collegiën of Oxford and Cambridge. Heavy chairs and seats of carved oak were informed, and above these seats and the table was a palate of linen fabric stretched, which served to protect the

significant people, which this place of honor dressed, somewhat against the weather and the rain in some places made his way through the poorly constructed roof.

The walls of the upper part of the hall, so far as the dais extended, were carpets or curtains covered, and on the floor lay a rug, these were trials of weaving and embroidery decorated in brilliant or rather gaudy colors. Above the lower row of tables, the roof was, as has been said, is not covered, the rough plastered walls were left bare, and the rough dirt floor was without clothing, the table was uncovered, and clumsy, heavy benches occupied the place of chairs .

At the center of the top table were two chairs, higher than the others, for the master and mistress of the family, which occupied the chair at meals, and these derived their Saxon title of honor of "the Brooditdeeler." In each of these chairs included a footstool, beautifully carved and inlaid with ivory, a mark of distinction which they were entitled. One of these seats was occupied by Cedric the Saxon, who, though in rank only Thane , or, as the Normans called him, a Franklin , in retarding his supper showed an angry impatience, which a London councilor of the elderly or later times time before would have done. One could indeed see from the features of the landlord, he was upright but driftigen and opvliedenden nature. He was not above medium size, but he had broad shoulders, long arms, and was strongly built, like a man accustomed to the fatigues of battle and hunting, his face was beautifully shaped, broad, with large blue eyes , open and sincere attract and beautiful teeth, and pressed at the same time that kind of good humor from, which often comes with a oploopen, temper of mind associated. Pride and jealousy were read in his eyes, because he had spent his life with maintaining that were continually attacked rights, and his fiery, courageous and steadfast nature was always kept awake by the time special circumstances. His long yellow hair was parted in the middle of the forehead, and combed down on both sides to the shoulders, it was little gray, although Cedric was already approaching his sixtieth year.

His dress consisted of a robe of dark green color, the neck and the stores filled with some kind of fur, minever called, that was not so expensive as the stoat, and, it was the opinion of gray rabbit skins made. This garment hung, but are on a tight corners scarlet tunic, which is close to the body closed buttoned, he wore pants of the same color, but do not go beyond above the knee went, which was exposed. His feet were covered with sandals, of the same shape as that of the peasants, but of finer workmanship, and from the front with gold hooks attached. He wore gold bracelets and a broad neck chain of the same precious metal. Around his waist made a richly ornamented belt, where a short,



straight, double-edged sword, with sharp point, hung almost perpendicularly by his side. Behind his chair hung a scarlet cloak lined with fur, and a richly embroidered hat of the same substance, the dress of the rich landowner completed, as he went out. A short hunting spear, with a broad, sharp steel tip, also leaned against the back of his chair, to which walking stick or arm served him, to circumstances. Several servants, whose dress cascading down from the rich dress of the master to the coarse and simple transfer of Gurth, the swineherd, followed the hints of the Saxon lord and waited his orders. Two or three officers of higher rank stood behind their master upon the dais, the rest were in the lower part of the hall. Yet there were nationals of another kind, namely some large, shaggy greyhounds, such as one used when the wolves and deer hunting, as so many great dogs of strong, muscular breed, with thick necks, large heads and long ears, and a pair of that smaller animals, which is called dachshunds. Allen watched with impatience to dinner, but with the physiognomy of their race own, they waited themselves or to disturb the grumpy silence of their master probably which was fear of a white cudgel, alongside Cedric's board, for its four-legged serfs in keep order. Only an old, gray wolf dog had, with the audacity of a favorite, close to the seat of Cedric deposited, and sought from time to time to draw his attention shaggy by his great head on his master's knee, or his nose in his lay hand. But even this was driven back by the stern command: "Down, Balder, away! I'm in the mood for Geene gekheden! "

Cedric was really, as has already been held, not in the best fancy. Lady Rowena, who had been to the night shift in a distant church, just now went back and dressed up, as she was overtaken by the rain. There was no notice of Gurth and his flock, which should have been returned from the forest long, and so great was the insecurity of all property that their absence could very well have been an attack of freebooters, which causes the neighboring forest swarmed, or by the violence of the one or other naburigen noble, who, conscious of his power, the laws of property as little considered. The loss would have been of interest, since a large proportion of the riches of the Saxon house owners numerous herds of pigs existed, especially in the forest areas, where these animals were easy food.

In addition to these reasons for concern, requested the Saxon Thane also to the presence of his favorite Wamba, whose jokes, how bad those were, as a kind of stimulus are served at dinner and in the long gulps of wine, which he employed. Add to this, that Cedric had not eaten since noon, and it just hours was long over for supper, -in itself, one reason to anger for country squires of old and modern times. His displeasure was expressed by some aborted words, partly in himself simmering, and partly to the servants who stood around him, and especially against his butler, who him from time to

time, to keep him quiet a silver cup, wine filled offered. "Where is Lady Rowena?" He asked.

Cedric the Saxon.

"They only change headdress," said one female servant, with all the confidence with which the maid of the favorite daughter usually the father of a hedendaagsch family replied: "You would never want, that they came to the table with hood and cloak? , And no lady in the whole county is faster than mine when dressing mistress. "

This undeniable saying provoked a kind of assent "hm!" On the part of the Saxons out, with the inset: "I hope that they will choose nice, the first time that she would pray again in the St. John's Church again; -but what, in 's devils, "he added to the donor, the voice uplifting, as if he was happy to find, without being required to fear to be contradicted one distraction for his discontent "which means, in 's devils name, Gurth so long in the field? I fear that we will get bad news of the flock, he was otherwise a faithful and wise shepherd, and I had intended him to something better, maybe I would him a servant of my first made ".

Oswald, the donor, replied modestly, "it was barely an hour ago, that the clock was the signal for turning off the light sound," a poor excuse elected, as they have talked about topic, so unpleasant for Saxon had ears.

"The devil take the clock," exclaimed Cedric, "and the cruel bastard who has entered, and the layers slave who calls it with a Saxon tongue to a Saxon ear! The clock! "He continued, after a silence," yes, the clock, the good people required to quench that thieves and robbers their deeds in the dark can make it! Light Yes, that clock;-Reginald Front-de-Boeuf and Phillippe de Malvoisin know the use of it as well, as William the Bastard himself, or any other Norman adventurer who fought at Hastings. I will probably hear that my property is carried away to the starving bandits, they can maintain only by robbery and theft to save the starvation, my faithful servant was killed, and my flocks stolen, and Wamba-where is Wamba? Do not tell anyone that he was gone? "With Gurth

Oswald answered this question assent.

"Well, it gets more and more beautiful! He snatched the Saxon-jester-to serve. Den Normandischen Mr. Fools we are indeed all that we are their subject, and suitable objects for their contempt and ridicule them, than those who were born with only half a mind. But I will avenge me," he added, angry about the supposed injustice, as he sprang from his chair and his hunting spear handle: "I will my complaints for the great marketing advice, I have friends, I have supporters-man against man I will call the Norman in the arena, let him come in steel and armor, and all the cowardly courage can instill, I have such a skewer, like this, or thrown by a parapet around three times as thick as their shields! -Maybe they love me for long, but they will find that, although I am alone and childless, the blood of Hereward yet Cedric's veins stroomt. Wilfrid-Oh! Wilfrid! "He called lower voice," had you can govern your foolish passion than your father was not in his old age abandoned there, like the solitary oak that are bruised and expands unprotected branches against the full fury of the storm! " This reminder seemed to change. his anger sadness Neêrzettende his hunting spear, he took again place, hit his eyes to the ground, and seemed completely absorbed in melancholy thoughts.

From this contemplation Cedric was suddenly awakened by the sound of a horn, which was answered by the loud howling and barking of all the dogs in the room, and twenty or thirty others in the rest of the building. Using the white stick, and the servants, was soon put an end to this dog screaming.

"In the gate, boys," said the Saxon hastily, as soon as the din in was so far subsided, that the servants could understand his voice. "Come hear what that brings us tidings hear;-conceivably one proclaims us the one or other violence and robbery in my area."

One of the servants, who had returned in less than three minutes, reported "that the Prior Aymer of Jorvaulx, and the noble Knight Brian de Bois-Guilbert, commander of the warlike and venerable order of Knights Templar, with a small retinue, hospitality and housing requested for the night, as they were on their way to a tournament, that two days not far from Ashby-de-la-Zouche would be. held

"Aymer, Prior Aymer? Brian de Bois-Guilbert "growled Cedric;"? Both Normans, but Norman or Saxon, the hospitality of Rotherwood must not be violated, they are welcome, as they well found have to knock here-but it would make me even more welcome been, as they were driven further. But it would be beneath me, on housing for a single night and supper to murmur, as guests will even Normans their insolence beteugelen.-Go, Hundebert, "he said to a sort of major-domo , who stood behind him with a whitening staff, "Go, take six of the servants, and bring the strangers in the guest room. Refer to their horses and mules, and care, that their result to nothing be wanting. Give their other garments, and those who desire, fire, and water to wash, and wine and beer. Tell the cooks, they suddenly something to make ready for our dinner, and gain, when those strangers are ready to participate. Say, Hundebert that Cedric would welcome them himself, if he had not a vow never more than three steps of the dais of his room to go out to meet someone who is not of the royal Saxon blood. Go! Take care of them well, let's not do them say in their pride: the Saxon farmer while his poverty and his avarice displayed ".

The Major-domo departed with several attendants, to bring. the orders of his master implementation "Prior Aymer?" Repeated Cedric, looking upon Oswald, "the brother, if I am not mistaken, Giles de Mauleverer, now lord of Middleham?"

Oswald confirmed this respectfully.

"His brother lives on the estate, and the paternal inheritance vermeesterd a better sex than that of Ulfgar of Middleham, but what Norman noble does not it? The prior is, they say, a free and gay priest who loves more than the wine cup and the hunting hear the church bell and the missal. Well, let him come, he will be welcome. How calledst ye Templar? "

"Brian de Bois-Guilbert."

"Bois-Guilbert," said Cedric, always himself humming, something that he used had, always under his juniors to live, so he talked more with himself than with the people around him -. "Bois-Guilbert? That name is widely-known for good and evil. It is said that he is not inferior in valor for heroic services of his order, but he with their usual vices, pride, arrogance, cruelty and lust is spotted, he's a hard man, unafraid of the

world, and without fear for heaven. This say the few warriors, which of Palestine teruggekeerd.-Well, it's only for one night, he will also welcome zijn.-Oswald, tap of the oldest wine, put the best with it, the most foam parties cider, the thickest morat the welriekendste pigment on the table, filling the largest drinking horns. Templars and Abbots love good wine and good size. Elgitha, tell Lady Rowena, that we will not expect her in the hall this evening unless its particular they desire to come here. "

"But it will be her particular desire," said Elgitha quickly, "because she is always asked to hear the latest news. From Palestine"

Cedric threw the nose way a girl look, a rapidly emerging drift betrayed, but Rowena, and all who belonged to her, were safe from his wrath. So he replied only: "Quiet, girl, your tongue is too premature! Give my message to your mistress, and let her do as she chooses. Here, at least, the descendant Alfred still reign as queen. "Elgitha left the room.

"Palestine!" Repeated Cedric, "Palestine! how many people listen to the stories, which dissolute crusaders , or hypocritical pilgrims from that unhappy country therewith! I would also like to ask-known studies, also with a beating heart listening to stories, making crafty travelers afbedelen our hospitality, but-no-de! Son, who has been disobeying me my son is no more, nor will I did not ask more interested in his fate, than that of the unworthy services among the millions who ever wore the cross on his shoulder, threw themselves in excesses and blood guilt, and this called: "God wants to do!" "

He frowned and hit his eyes for a moment on the ground, when he again looked up, were the double doors at the lower end of the hall widely thrown open, and, preceded by the Major-domo with his staff and four servants with lighted torches, joined the guests into the room.

The original has Cnichts , with which word the Saxons a kind of warlike servants seem to have referred to sometimes free and sometimes bondsmen, but always higher in rank than the ordinary workers, either in the royal house or that of Alder Mans and Thanés . But the word Cnicht , which now Knight is written, being included in the English language, in the same meaning as the Normandy Chevalier (Knight), I do not want to use here.

These were drinks at the Saxons in use, as Mr. Turner teaches. Morat was from honey made with moerbeziënsap; Pigment was a sweet and spirits, from gekruiden wine and sweet made with honey. The other drinks need Geene verklaring.-Writer.

# Ivanhoe Vol. I by Sir Walter Scott

## Fourth Chapter.

In celebration medical was brought the meat of bovine, goat,  
Van 't fat pig and sheep, properly prepared;  
The bread was distributed, the cups filled to the brim,  
And all sat and ate and drank helpful.

.....

.....

Was removed only Ulysses, lower,  
On humble place, which gave him for thought  
Telemachus.

P rior Aymer had made use of the opportunity offered, to change, over which he wore a clean geborduuden priest robe. rich suffered from one of more precious substance Apart from the great, gold signet ring, which his spiritual dignity denoted, his fingers, though contrary to the canon law, decorated with precious stones, his sandals were of the finest leather, which was imported from Spain, his beard was cut short so as the rules of his order but permitted, and his shaven crown was hidden under a rich scarlet cap.

The dress of the Templar had also undergone a change, and clean decorated with less care, she was equally rich, and his appearance more impressive than that of his companion. He had changed his coat of mail against a tunic of dark purple silk, fur sales, which are long, immaculate white robe hanging in loose folds. The octagonal cross of his order was imposed in black velvet on the shoulder of his cloak. The high hat covered his forehead anymore, that only by its short, thick curly, jet black hair, which corresponded with his extremely dark complexion, was overshadowed. Nothing would have the grace and gentility of his swing and his ways surpassed, if it had not been

marred by the fall: eye semblance of pride, which is so easily obtained by the exercise of unlimited authority.

These two princes were followed by their servants, and at a respectful distance by their guide, whose person had nothing belangwekkends, than the ordinary dress of a pilgrim. A cloak of coarse black cloth covered his whole body, and resembled cut in a contemporary chen hussar jacket, with the same cover slip to the poor: it bore the name of Sclaveyn , or Sclavoniër . Grove sandals with straps tied to his bare feet, with a broad-brimmed hat, lined with shells, and a long staff with iron, to whose upper end was fastened a palm, completed the dress of the pilgrim. He kept demurely behind the last of the result, and perceiving that the lowermost table was hardly for the servants of Cedric and his guests, spacious enough, he sat down on a bench, in addition to, or nearly stood under a broad chimney, and seemed to want to engage with his clothes to dry, until the departure of the some space at the table would make, or the welcoming steward and would provide refreshments. him at the place where he sat,

Cedric stood up, received the strangers with a worthy hospitality, and the higher part of the hall foothold term, he took three steps towards them, and waited till they came near.

"I am sorry, venerable Prior," he said, "that my vow forbids me to someone in the house of my fathers continue to meet to go-even such guests as you and receive. These brave Templar But my steward have declared my apparent rudeness reason. Let me also to pardon pray that I speak to you in my native language, and you also require it to answer me, if thou understand so much, if not, I know Norman enough to follow "your call.

"Vows," replied the Abbot, "must remain intact, worthy Franklin , or permit me rather to say, worthy Thane , though this title is obsolete. Vows are the ties which unite us with heaven, and which bind the sacrifice to the altar so they should-as I said-remain intact, unless our holy mother, the church, the opposite DECISIVE. And as the language is concerned, I use please that language, which my honored grandmother, Hilda of Middleham, spoke, who died in the odor of sanctity, little under doing, I believe, for its glorious namesake, St. Hilda Whitby, God be merciful to her soul! "



When the Prior had said this, he thought, had conciliatory words his companion short and emphatically said, "I always speak French, the language of King Richard and his nobles, but I understand the vernacular enough to me with the natives maintained. "

Cedric threw the speaker one of those angry, impatient glances, which comparisons between the both to the priority warring nations usually provoked by him, but, are the duties of hospitality remembering, he suppressed any further sign of displeasure, and a hint of the hand-making, he left his guests two places close to his, but a little lower, take, and gave a sign to wear. dinner

While the servants hurried his orders to bring implement he saw Gurth, the swineherd, so that the hall was entered into. Equally with his companion Wamba "Let the slow guys come here," cried the Saxon impatient, and when the culprits before the dais came, he pushed them, "How is it, scoundrels, that thou hast so long wandered around out there? Hast thou thy flock brought home, Gurth, or does it become a prey of marauders and freebooters? "

"The herd is in safety, to serve you!" Said Gurth.

"But it served me at all," exclaimed Cedric out, "two hours of having to believe the opposite and sit here at sentences vengeance against my neighbors because of an injustice that they have done to me. I tell you, caning and prison, the first offense of that kind, that ye commit, punishment! "

Gurth, that his master knew driftigen nature, ventured no excuse, but the fool, who, by virtue of its prerogative as a buffoon, at Cedric's indulgence could count, answered for both of them: "Verily, uncle Cedric, you are pondering wise nor reasonable. "

"How," said his master, "you shall be sent to the port irish house and there learn discipline, as you celebrate your craziness the bridle that way."

"First-educated me your wisdom!" Said Wamba. "Is it fair and reasonable to the punish one for the mistake of others"

"Certainly not, fool!" Cedric replied.

"Why do you then let the poor Gurth store, uncle, due to the fault of his dog Fangs? Because I can swear to that we have on the way a minute lost time, after we had our herd with one another, which Fangs did not bring an end to Vesper Time ".

Reception of the Prior Aymer and the Templar Briand de Bois-Guilbert.

"Hang on then Fangs," said Cedric, hurried to the swineherd agile income, "as it is his fault, and that you do get a dog others."

"On leave, uncle," said the jester, "that would re Geene prompt justice, for it is not the fault of Fangs that he is lame, and the herd could not get at one another, but the fault of those who both his claws cut, which the poor fellow would not have given his consent so sure they had. "consulted him

"And who has dared to maim, belonging to my serf an animal?" Said the Saxon, kindling in wrath.

"Well, so did the old Huib," said Wamba, "the gamekeeper of the knight Philippe de Malvoisin. He caught Fangs, as he wandered through the forest, and said that he was hunting in the wild, contrary to the law of his master, as a forester. "

"The devil take Malvoisin," said the Saxon, "and his overseer that! I will teach them that the forest, according to the boschwet in 't Bosch is no longer represented. But enough of this-Nar, go to your place and thou, Gurth, get another dog, and so the overseer that

dares touch, then I verleen him archery, they rang me for a coward out, if I him the for services finger of the right afhouw-he will not bow spannen.-I beg your pardon, worthy guests, here I am surrounded by neighbors who are no better than the infidels in the Holy Land, Mr. Knight. But your small meal is ready, it serves you, and let the good will the bad costs excused ".

The meal, meanwhile, which was on the table, need Geene apologies from the side of the host. Pork Meat, prepared in various ways, was at the lower end of the table, as well as poultry, meat, deer, hare and goat roasts and various types of fish, with large loaves, cakes, and fruits preserved in honey. The smaller species of wild fowl, which was plentiful, were not served in dishes, but offered on small wooden skewers, and the pages and servants, they wore, to all guests, who at will it cut off. Beside each person of rank was a silver cup, and at the lower end of the large table drinking horns. When the meal was on the point of starting, called the Major domus , or house steward, suddenly lifting up his staff, in a loud voice: "Place for Lady Rowena" Once side door at the upper end of the hall behind the dining table opened, and Rowena , followed by four of her women entered. Cedric, although not pleasantly surprised by the appearance of his pupil on this occasion, hastened to meet her, and led her with reverent solemnity to the exalted place on his right hand, for the woman of the house. All stood up to receive her, and their greeting with one stupid bow answering, she took her place at the table graceful in. But before they had time to do so, the Templar whispered to the Prior, "I will wear a gold chain from you at the tournament. You have won the Chios Wine! "

"Did not I tell you?" The Prior replied. "But moderate thy delight, the Franklin is watching you. "

Without paying attention to this warning and simply just listen to the promptings of his wishes liked Brian de Bois-Guilbert the eye is drawn to the Saxon beauty, who might hit the more his imagination, because they so much different from the Eastern Sultanes .

Lady Rowena.

Geene female figure could be more glorious than that of Rowena, who, how they rank was, I did not draw attention to himself by extraordinary size. Her complexion was exceedingly white, but the noble shape of her head and kept her features for the lack of expression, which is sometimes very white beauties peculiar. Her bright blue eye, brilliant under clean receipted, brown eyebrows, which were dark enough to bring out the forehead seemed as fiery as tenderly, as imperious as his. imploringly Although was meekness the ordinary expression of her draw had the feeling of majority and the general tribute, which one proved her, apparently given to the Saxon lady hoogmoedigs something that was her natural capacities Fused. Her clean hair, between brown and blond in, was erratic but graceful manner, put in numerous curls, the art probably had assisted nature. These locks were adorned with precious stones, and hung in their full length down, from which the noble origin and the state of freeborn virgin could tell. A gold chain, to which a small relic of the same metal was attached, hung around her neck. She wore bracelets on her bare arms. Her dress consisted of a tunic and bodice of light green silk, which a long robe hung over, that reached to the ground and had wide sleeves that went around to the elbow. This robe was crimson, and made from the finest wool. A silk veil, with gold by weaving, was attached to the upper part thereof, which, at choice, in accordance with the Spanish mode could not be pulled over the face, and the breast, or as a drapery slung around the shoulders.

When Rowena perceived that the eyes of the Knights Templar on her were established, with a fire, which, compared with the dark cavities in which they moved, preventing burning coals gave them, they hit the veil with dignity on the face, as a sign that the freedom of his naughty look displeased her. Cedric saw the movement and understood the cause of it. "Sir Templar," said he, "the cheeks of our Saxon girls are still not enough to the sun accustomed to endure. Den the proud gaze of a Crusader"

"If I have offended" Brian replied, "then I ask forgiveness-that is, I ask forgiveness of Lady Rowena,-because the measure of my humility does not allow that I inroep elsewhere."

"Lady Rowena," said the Prior, "has punished us all, to chastise. By the boldness of my friend I would hope that it will be for the brilliant procession at the tournament. "Less cruel

"It is still uncertain whether we go there," said Cedric. "I am no friend of that vain show trials which to my ancestors were unknown, when England was free."

"Let us hope, however," said the Prior, "that our company may persuade you to go there to travel, as the roads are so unsafe, it is led by Sir Brian de Bois-Guilbert not despise."

"Sir Prior," said the Saxon, "wherever I traveled in this country have, as yet, I have, using my good sword and my faithful servants, never had this strange need of help. Thus we now go to Ashby-de-la-Zouche, we do so with my peers and neighboring countryman Athelstane of Coningsburgh, and with a result that filibusters against us both, as enemies of a higher position will beschermen.-I bring you this cup wine, Mr. Prior, whom you, I hope you will find to your taste, and I thank you for your give-beleefdheid. But if you attached to your strict monastic rule are, and to drink sour milk preferred, let the courtesy you do not force me to do. "documentation with

"No," said the priest smiling, "it is only in our abbey that we are at the lac dulce or lac Acidum determine. While we are with the world, we follow the customs of the world, and therefore I do you in this glorious documentation with wine, and let the weak liquor to my brother looked on. "

"And I," said the Templar, his cup with Wassail one filling, "I bring this drink to the fair Rowena, for since her namesake, long ago, this use in England introduced, there has never been anyone this honor more honorable than they . Upon my word, the unhappy Vortigern forgiveness, if earned his honor and his royal half so were at risk to suffer, as they are now. "Shipwreck lot

"Save your courtesy, Sir Knight," replied Rowena with dignity, and without having to reveal, "or rather let them make me use you to ask me to recover the latest news from Palestine, a topic much more pleasant for Saxon ears than the compliments, which the French customs connected therewith. "

"I have little to important stories," Sir Brian de Bois-Guilbert replied, "except for certain tidings of a truce with Saladin."

Wamba, who had taken a seat, which was decorated with two ezelsooren, about two steps behind the seat of his master, who from time to time gave him food from his own plate, a favor, however, that the jester with his usual place the darling dogs shared- which, as we have already said, several days were-it was here interrupted. Sat Wamba, with a table in front of him, his legs crossed under the chair, his face leaving a nutcracker, and his eyes half closed, however attentively watched every income opportunity, to make. Jester as use of his freedom

"These truces with the infidels," he exclaimed, without there is to disturb, how unexpected it was the haughty Templar in reason, "make me an old man."

"How so, knave?" Said Cedric, his eyes showed that he was willing to take on the expected kindness beneficial.

"Because I," said Wamba, "remember that there are three closed, each fifty years was to last throughout my life: so that, corresponding to each other, I have to be at least one hundred and fifty years old!"

"I want you, however, guarantees are that you will not die of old age" said the Templar, now his friend recognized from the forest, "if you go on to travelers give such directions as you this evening to the Prior and have given me. "

"How, villain!" Cedric rushed on, "travel in the wrong ways away? You need something with a whip, you are at least as naughty as crazy. "

"I pray you, uncle," the jester replied, "let my craziness this time my rogue piece apologize. I made a mistake just between my right and left, and he that a fool to counsel and guide takes, must see one small mistake on the head! "

Here the conversation was interrupted by the entrance of the gate irish page, which reported that there was a stranger at the gate, who requested admission and hospitality.

"Let him in," said Cedric, "whoever he may be, one-night, as those raging outside, forcing even wanted to shelter animals in and descended to look at the man, their enemy, rather than protection the power of the information to be considered. Let all his needs provided you care for it, Oswald! "And the steward left the dining room, to do perform. The orders of his master

A drink from apples, sugar and beer without hops in, composite. Wassail , of Wachse salvation -the time-honored expression at a party drinking. See Drake's Shakespeare, I, , and . MPL

# **Ivanhoe Vol. I by Sir Walter Scott**

## **Fifth Chapter.**

Does not a Jew eyes? Does not a Jew hands, senses, feelings, senses, affections, passions? He is not fed with the same food, hurt with the same weapons? Is he subject? Not to the same diseases He is not cured by the same drug by the same winter and summer hot and cold made, as a Christian?

Merchant of Venice.

Oswald whispered on his return to his master's ear: "It is a Jew, who calls himself Isaac of York; fit, we bring him in the house?"

"Let Gurth carry your office, Oswald," said Wamba with his usual boldness, "the swineherd is a suitable guide for the Jew."

"Holy Mary," cried the Abbot, making the sign of the cross, "an unbelieving Jew will be allowed in this company?"

"A dog of a Jew," shouted the Templar, "would be a defender of the Holy Sepulcher approaching!"

"Upon my word," Wamba said, "the Templars are more than fond of their company on the legacy of the Jews!"

"Quiet, dear guests," said Cedric, "my hospitality must not be hindered by thy discontent. Zoo Heaven the whole nation of obstinate unbelievers for more years of patience, then a layman can number, we will tolerate the presence of a Jew for a few hours. But I force no one to speak with him or eating.-Give him a table and a dish for



themselves, unless these turbaned aliens want to take him. "In their company," he smile and said "

"Noble Saxon," replied the Templar, "my Saracen slaves are true Moslems, and despise as good as a Christian community with a Jew. "

"Well, really," said Wamba, "I do not understand why the worshipers of Muhammad and the devil would have so many privileges above the previously chosen by Heaven people."

"He will sit with you, Wamba," said Cedric, "the fool and knave fit well with one another."

"The jester," answered Wamba, the remains of a ham on the height, "will take care, to establish. A bulwark against the knave"

"Hush," said Cedric, "! Here he comes"

The Jew Isaac.

With little ceremony led inside, full of fear and hesitation and with many humble bows in an orderly fashion, approached a tall, thin old man, who, however, had to go through the habit of crooked lost much of its substantial size, the lower end of the table. His sharp and regular features, his aquiline nose, his piercing black eyes, his high, wrinkled forehead, his long, gray hair and long beard had to be able to continue, if they had a family which in those uncivilized they do not behave the distinctive kenteekens clean centuries was equally detested by the credulous and prejudiced common, as pursued by the mercenary, roofzuchtigen nobility, and that, perhaps by this hatred and persecution, generally had obtained, in which, at least to express a character at least many layers and was unpleasant.

The dress of the Jew, which in great of the storm seemed to have suffered, consisted of a simple gloomy robe with many folds, and a dark purple colored rug underneath. He had wide boots, lined with fur, and a belt around his waist, which had a small knife and hung a case with writing tools, but no weapons. He wore a tall, square, yellow hat of eccentric creation, which was prescribed for his nation to that of the Christians to discern, and which he took with great humility at the door of the hall.

The receipt of this man in the hall of Cedric the Saxon even had to satisfy. The most prejudiced enemy of the Israelitish tribe Cedric himself nodded to his repeated greetings only to cool, and gave him a hint to take, where for him to do. However, no one seemed inclined space to place the lower end of the table. On the contrary, as he went down the line, a timid, beseeching look at everyone throwing representing the lower end of the table occupied, took the Saxon servants shoulders, and went on their dinner to devour with great zeal without at least eight save the needs of the new guest. The servants of the abbot made a cross, with signs of pious disgust, and even strokes the heathen Saracens, as Isaac drew near, outraged the clamps on, and laid their hands upon the dagger, as if they were ready, by force of the dreaded defilement due to indemnify contact.

Possible would have the same motives which had Cedric turned out to be room for this son of a spurned people open, have him moved his servants to recommend a more kindness to Isaac did not have the Abbot him at this very moment in an important wrapped conversation about race and the nature of his favorite dogs, which he would not have broken a couple of much greater importance than for a Jew to sleep without food to make. While Isaac thus the company expelled stood, as well as among the nations, in vain his people to a welcome greeting and a resting place looking round, got the pilgrim who sat by the hearth, pity him, and allowed him his seat, these few words saying, "Old man, my clothes are dry, my hunger is appeased, thou art still wet and hungry." So saying, he put the on the great fire scattered pieces of wood at each other, and blew the fire, he took the large table a dish of soup and boiled goat meat, put it on the small table, on which he had eaten, and without waiting, the thanks of the Jew he went to the other side of the hall. Whether this happened because he did not want to interact with the object of his generosity, or because he wished to get the table at the top end in further conversation seemed unclear.

There were in those days been painters, able so to set something then the Jew, as he held his thin figure bent over, and his numb and trembling hands over the fire, a bad example eener personification of have completed the Winter. After having warmed himself he turned eagerly to the smoke fiery dish, which was put to him, and ate with a rush and a visible pleasure, to indicate that he had not long enjoyed. Seemed that

Meanwhile put the Abbot and Cedric continued their conversation about hunting. Lady Rowena seemed engrossed in a conversation with one of her women, and the haughty Templar, whose eye alternately at the Jew and the beautiful Saxon seemed to be established, was apparently lost in thought.

"I wonder, worthy Cedric," said the Abbot, "that you, despite your great preoccupation with thine own powerful language, not the Norman-Frenchman least yours favor unworthy, for so far this is the hunting is concerned. There is certainly in any other language, which is so rich in the various modes of speech, which the yacht entertainment progresses, or to the experienced hunter gives more resources to hand, to describe. His wonderful art "

"Reverend father," said the Saxon, "I must tell you that I make little work of those oversea refinements, without which I can very well entertain me in the wood. I can hear my blow, without the sound either recheate either morte called. I can take my dogs on the game drive, and I can skin a deer subtraction and the animal out when it is slain, without the newly fashionable gibberish of curée , arbor , nombles , that of the fable-like Sir Tristram descends to use. "

"The French," said the Templar, his voice uplifting, in the presumptuous and imperious tone that his own was on all occasions, "is not only the natural language of the hunt, but of love and of war, with which these women must overcome and defeat the enemies. "

"Give me documentation with in a wine goblet, Mr. Templar," said Cedric, "and pour the Abbot in while I will go to you to recover something else. Reverse a thirty years Just as Cedric the Saxon was, need are simple Saxon language not to be, as he wanted to whisper beautiful in the ear eener embellished by French minstrels, and the field of Northallerton, in the battle of the Holy Standard, can testify, or Saxon battle cry was heard not as far into the ranks of the Scottish army, as the cri de guerre of the bold

Norman nobles. The memory of the brave who fought there! I am document may my guests "He took a swig fiksche, and continued with increasing fire"! Ha! that was a day! Then there were some split shields; hundred banners fluttered above the head of the brave and the blood flowed like water, and they would rather die than flee. A Saxon Bard -one would have called that day a feast of swords meeting eagles on the spoil-a splatter of shields and helmets, a veldgeschrei, gayer than the cheers eener wedding. But our bards are gone, our deeds be forgotten by those of another tribe, our language, our name even rushes to destruction, and no one mourns for being a lonely old man. Schenker, boy! fill the cups-the welfare of the brave, Sir Templar, of whatever tribe they are, and what language they may speak, now for the Holy Cross fighting with the most fire in Palestine! "

"It behooves not a Knight, this cross, to respond," said Sir Brian de Bois-Guilbert, "but to whom, besides the sworn camp fighters of the Holy Sepulchre, can the palm allocated among the fighters for the cross? "

"The Hospital-Knights," the abbot said, "I have a brother there."

"I do not want their fame too short, " said the Templar, "but-"

"Methinks, friend Cedric," said Wamba, falling interrupting him, "that, as King Richard the Lionheart had had the wisdom to follow the counsel of a fool he would have remained with his brave Normans to house and have reconquest of Jerusalem left to the same knights who had the most to blame for their loss. "

"Were there geenen in the King's army," said Rowena, "whose names are worthy addition to the Knights of the Temple and to be? St. John called"

"Forgive me, Lady," replied de Bois-Guilbert, "the King has, indeed, scissors brave warriors brought to Palestine, under which only need to do for those who have always been the stronghold of the Holy Land."

"They need for one to be outdone, "said the pilgrim who had been close enough to be able to hear, and had apparently impatience listened to the conversation. Allen turned to him, of whom this insurance was unexpected. "I say," repeated the pilgrim, firmly, "that our knights to none amongst need to do that once the sword to defend the Holy Land drawn. I say yet, because I have seen that King Richard himself and five of his knights tournament held after the capture of St. Jean d'Acre, against anyone who dared enter. In the arena I say that on this day each knight fought three times, and spent three enemies at the bottom. I will add, that these seven attackers were and Knight Templar Brian de Bois-Guilbert is very convinced of the truth of what I tell you. "

It is impossible to paint the black brown face of the Templar darker colored the anger. In the excess of his anger and his shame, his trembling fingers groped for the hilt of his sword, and perhaps they were only held back by the thought that no act of violence in that place and in such company could be held safely. Cedric, whose thoughts were without suspicion and were rarely more than one object at a time kept busy watching the joy with which he heard speak of his countrymen, not the angry embarrassment of his guest. Of fame "I will give you this golden bracelet, Pilgrim," he said, "if thou me enumerates the names of the knights, who have so heroically the glory of the beautiful England ceased."

"I will with all my heart," replied the pilgrim, "and without pay, as my vow forbids me to touch gold for a certain time."

"I will wear the bracelet for you, if you will, friend Pilgrim," said Wamba.

"The first in honor and in arms, in fame and position," said the pilgrim, "was the brave Richard, King of England."

"I forgive him," exclaimed Cedric, "I forgive him his descent from the tyrant William!"

"The Earl of Leicester was the second," continued the pilgrim, "Sir Thomas Multon of Gilsland was the third."

"That at least is of Saxon origin," exclaimed Cedric with joy.

"Sir Foulk doilly, the fourth," said the pilgrim.

"Also a Saxon, at least maternal," said Cedric, who listened with the greatest attention, and his hatred of the Normans for the moment forgot the joy of the victory of the King of England and his Saxon subjects. "And who was the fifth?" He asked.

"The fifth was Sir Edwin Turneham."

"A true Saxon, the soul of Hengist!" Exclaimed Cedric out. "And the sixth?" He continued to drift, "what's the sixth?"

"The sixth," said the pilgrim after a moment zwijgens, while he seemed to think, "something was a young knight of lesser fame and position, in which honorable company incorporated less to support the company or to the number filled make-his name is eluded me. "

"Mr. Pilgrim," said Sir Brian de Bois-Guilbert despicable, "this feigned forgetfulness, after ye have brought to mind, so much comes too late to answer. To your target I myself will call the name of the knight before whose lance fate and blame my horse made me stoop-it was the Knight of Ivanhoe: also was among the six not one who, in his years taken into account, acquired more fame in arms had.-But this I say loud, that if he was in England, and in the tournament this week's challenge of St. Jean d'Acre dared repeat, I him with the horse I have here, and armed as I am now, any advantage would allow the arms and then wait for the result. "

"If your adversary were here, would be yours challenge soon answered," said the pilgrim. "As the matter stands, however, you need not to worry with thy boasting, about the outcome of a fight, which ye know, that no place can find it. Peaceful room Zoo Ivanhoe ever returns from Palestine, I deposit it stand for, he does not stop the duel. "

"A fine deposit," said the Templar, "and what can you give a pledge?"

"This relic," replied the pilgrim, an ivory box from the bosom pulling, and making a cross, "which contains a piece of the true cross, and that I had brought from the Monastery of Mount Carmel."

The Prior of Jorvaulx made a cross and said a rosary on which all reverently participated, except the Jew, the Mohammedan, and the Templar, the latter, to uncover, without his head or Ee'nigen respect for the holiness to show the relic, a gold chain from the neck rose, which he threw on the table, exclaiming, "Let Prior Aymer my property and that preserving this nameless vagrant, as a sign that, as the Knight of Ivanhoe within the British seas is, he must answer to the challenge of Brian de Bois-Guilbert, and, if he does not accept, I will make him a coward at all Templars of Europe".

"That will not be necessary," said Lady Rowena, breaking her silence, "my voice will be heard, so raises no other in this room is to the advantage of the absent Ivanhoe. I assure that he will accept. Every honorable challenge chivalrous Could my low bail give some more value to the invaluable word of the holy pilgrim, so I would pledge name and fame that Ivanhoe gives this haughty knight the requested payment. "

A crowd seemed to have conflicting feelings. Cedric fulfilled and kept silent during this conversation Caressed pride, anger, embarrassment, chased each other in broad, open forehead, as the shadows of the clouds, which features a cornfield driving while his servants, to whom the name of the sixth knight an almost fairy-effect seemed to have expectantly stared at the face of their master. But when Rowena spoke, the sound of her voice seemed to arouse him. His musings

"Rowena," said Cedric, "that does not fit, were a further property necessary, I would myself, how offended, insulted and heavy, I'm with him, but with my honor that control of Ivanhoe. But the collateral for the battle is sufficient, even in the singular use of the Norman chivalry;-not you, Reverend Father Aymer? "

"That is so," said the Prior, "and the holy relics and precious chain will I keep safe in the treasury of the monastery, to the camp battle is decided."

After these words he made several times the sign of the cross, and after many genuflections and muttered prayers, he gave the relic to Brother Ambrose, his servitor monk on, while he himself with lesser ceremonies, but perhaps no less internally pleasure, took the gold chain, and put in a gevoerden with perfumed leather bag that hung under his arm. "And now, Sir Cedric," he said, "the power of your good wine makes me sleep clock hear. Allow us, have a cup to empty the welfare, of the fair Rowena and then admit that we are moving to rest. "

"In the cross of Bromholme," the Saxon said, "you do your little fame honor, Mr. Prior! The fame you call a brave monk who matins hear ringing, before he leaves his cup, and I feared that thou on my old age would make me ashamed. But, on my word, a twelve year old boy Saxon, in my time, not his cup so early have left. "

However, the Prior had special reasons to remain moderate. He was not only a professional peacemaker, but in nature the enemy of all quarrels and disputes. This was not entirely out of love for his neighbor, nor entirely of self-love, but a mixture of both. On the present occasion he feared the furious nature of the Saxon, and foresaw the danger that the rigid and haughty spirit, which his companion had given many are already proving so finally could cause. An unpleasant burst He therefore politely know that every native of another country was out of state, the party seem camp battle in drinking at a geharden and keep sterkhoofdigen Saxon full, he made a single word mention of his spiritual office, and ended on his proposal, to enter, to rest insisting.

The farewell cup was passed around so, and, after a deep bow to their host and Rowena, were the guests and joined in with the others in the room, while the heads of the family moved away by respective doors with their servants.

"Infidel dog," said the Templar to Isaac the Jew, as he passed him in jeopardy, "ye traveling to the tournament?"



"That is my intention," said Isaac, one allernederigste bow making, "as the very stern and bestows this honorable Mr. Knight."

"Ah," said the Knight, "to gnaw, to the bowels of our knighthood with your usury and women and children with finery and toys bedriegen.-I promise you a fat booty in your Jodenzak."

"No silver penny, not a penny, not a penny-zoo where the God of Abraham helpe me," said the Jew, clasping his hands, "I go there just to go to the assistance alone of my people to look at the fine pay, which the Treasurer of the Jews imposed heeft. me-Father Jacob stand by me-I am a poor Jew, even the skirt which I wear is borrowed from Reuben of Tadcaster. "

"Cursed, false liar!" Replied the Templar with a sneer smile, and further, if he did not deign to speak with him longer he talked with his Turkish slaves in a language which the bystanders did not understand. The poor Israelite seemed so frightened by the speech of the martial monk, that the Templar at the end of the hall had come before he lifted from his humble attitude, and his departure sensed the head again. When he re rondzag, was surprised with the face of a man, for whose eyes the lightning struck, and that still echoes the terrible roar of thunder in his ears.

The Templar and Prior were shortly afterwards to their sleeping quarters led by the house steward and the cupbearer, each of two torchbearers and two servants accompanied with refreshments, while lesser servants to their followers and the other guests sleeping aanwezen.

See note C , the hunting.-Writer.

In those days the Jews were subjected to a Treasurer, especially appointed to this office, which is amazing sums of them afterste.-Writer.

# Ivanhoe Vol. I by Sir Walter Scott

## Sixth Chapter

I prove him this service only out of friendship,

And he takes them, it's good-if not, goodbye;

But why, I am I pray you, no injustice.

Merchant of Venice

Then the pilgrim, informed by a torchbearer by the collapse over income depart from the large and irregular building went, the butler came after him, and whispered in his ear, that, if he can not stand had a cup in his room along drinking, there were a large number of servants of the house, who gladly wanted to hear that he had brought from the Holy Land the news and especially that which concerned the Knight of Ivanhoe. To make the proposal likely Wamba said that a cup after midnight was as good a three after the evening bell. Without one position to contest that relied on such authority, thanked the pilgrims for their politeness, but noted, that he had undertaken, never to speak, in the hall in the kitchen of the business requirement at his sacred vow were prohibited. "That vow," said Wamba to the cupbearer, "would be a bad servant come to pass."

The cupbearer shrugged his shoulders sad. "I was going to appoint him a nice room" he said, "but, as he so unsociable towards Christians, he must first hole next to Isaac the Jew but innemen.-Anwold," he said to the torchbearer, "bring the pilgrim to the south-cel. I wish you good-night," he continued, "Mr. Pilgrim, with little thanks for your small courtesy!"

"Good night, and Our Lady bless you!" The pilgrim answered calmly, and followed his leader.

In one small anteroom, in which several doors were and which was lit by a small iron lamp, they were again held up by one maid of Lady Rowena, who, in a tone of authority

said that her mistress the pilgrim wished to speak, the torch took out Anwolds hands, and to have to wait for her return after he ordered the stranger gave her a hint to follow. I guess he did not appropriate for this request, as well as the previous one, refuse, because, although his attitude was expressed, some wonder about the invitation he obeyed without answer or objection. A short walk and seven steps upward, each of which consisted of a mighty oak bar, brought him to Lady Rowena in a room whose splendor of the esteem that it proved the master of the house, testified. The walls were covered with embroidered hangings, which were colored silk, with gold and silver thread woven through the fun of falconry shown, so artfully as one able to bear that in those centuries. The bed was the same rich wallpaper decorated, and surrounded by purple curtains. The chairs had colored seats, and one of them, higher than the others, was equipped with a footstool of clean processed ivory. No fewer than four silver candlesticks, with great wax candles, served to illuminate the room. No present-day fair, however, need to envy. Splendor eener Saxon Princess The walls of the room were so poorly made, and so full of tears, that the rich wallpaper with the night wind rippled, and in spite of some type of screen, the flickering flame of candlescontinuously in the expedition. Splendour reigned covered with some rough strive to taste, but was little ease, that since one does not know, nor missed.

Rowena sat on the kind of throne, already mentioned, while three of her servants stood behind, and her opmaakten the hair, before she went to bed. They seemed born to receive the general tribute and expressed his pilgrim by a deep knee bend.

"Get up, pilgrim!" She said kindly. "The defender of an absent entitled to one favorable reception of all who believe the truth, and the bravery worship." This she said to her entourage: "When you delete all but Elgitha, I want with this holy pilgrim speak."

The girls proceeded, without leaving the room to the far end of it, and sat down on a low bench against the wall, where they were left speechless, as images even though they were at a distance such that the talk of her whisper her mistress would not have bothered.

"Pilgrim," said the maid after a short silence, in which they are uncertain appeared, how they would appeal to him, "thou hast a name called night-I mean," she went with one forth some effort, "the name Ivanhoe, in venues where he should sound very desirable by the law of birth and the blood, and yet, so hostile fate, I only among so

many whose heart was trembling with joy at this name, the venture to ask where and from whom there was in whatever state you have left him? We have heard that he stayed behind because of weakened health in Palestine, after the departure of the British army, the French party was exposed, which the Templars, as is well known, shall be put. "To the persecution

"I know little of the knight Ivanhoe," replied the pilgrim with troubled voice. "I would wish to know thou, noble Lady, is interested in his fate him better. He is, I believe, to escape the persecution of his enemies in Palestine, and able to turn back to the point to England and you, Lady, you know better than I, what fate awaits him here. "

Rowena sighed deeply, and asked more specifically, when Knight Ivanhoe might be expected, in his country and that he would not be exposed. To great dangers on the road On the first point concerns expressed Pilgrim absolutely not being taught, in the second he replied that the trip could be done about Venice and Genoa, and from there on France to England safely. "Ivanhoe," he said, "is so well acquainted with the language and customs of the French, that there is not the slightest fear of some misfortune on the part of his journey there. "

"Gave Heaven," said Rowena, "he were here safely arrived, and able to participate, which is expected, that the knighthood of our country its agility and prowess on display will spread. Part in the approaching tournament If Athelstane of Coningsburgh obtains the prize, Ivanhoe will probably hear bad tidings upon his arrival in England. How he looked, stranger, when you have seen the last of him? The disease has reduced his strength and valor? "

"He was darker and slighter become," replied the pilgrim, "than when he arrived in the retinue of Richard the Lionheart of Cyprus, and on his forehead was reading, intensive care, but I did not come near him, I do not know him . "

"I fear," replied the maid, "he will find to drive. Those clouds from his face in his homeland little Thank you, good pilgrim, for thy tidings about the companion of my

childhood. Girls, "she cried," is approaching, offers this holy man whom I no longer want to deprive his rest, drink to sleep. "

One of the women offered a silver cup to made with a precious drink of wine and spice, stuffed, then Rowena briefly put on the lips. He was then admitted reaches the pilgrim, after a deep bow there some dripping tasted.

"Take this gift, friend," continued the Lady, offering him a piece of gold, "in recognition of yours difficult Journey and in deference to the sanctuaries, which you have visited."

The pilgrim took the gift with one second to humble bow, and then abandoned Elgitha departure.

In the next room he found his mentor, Anwold which the torch from the hand of the maid taking, with more haste than politeness led him to an adjacent, bad part of the house, where a number of small rooms, or rather cells, sleeping for were the lesser servants and strangers of rank were decorated.

"Where sleeps the Jew?" Asked the pilgrim.

"The unbelieving dog," replied Anwold, "is in the cell next your holiness. At St. Dunstan! what should they cleaned and purified, before they re good enough for a Christian man is! "

"And where sleeps Gurth the swineherd?" He said.

"Gurth," replied the serf, "sleeps in the cell on your right hand, as the Jew to thy left, you need to separate the son of Israel which his tribe abhors. So you had adopted Oswalds invitation would you turn to one more honorable place cases. "

"It's so well," said the pilgrim, "the company even a Jew can not defile by an oak wainscot back."

With these words he went to the accommodation designated him, and, taking the torch from the hand of the servant, he thanked and wished him good night. After the door of his cell to have closed, he placed the torch in a wooden candlestick, and saw in his sleeping around, whose furniture was of the simplest kind. It consisted of a rough wooden chair and an even rougher bedstead, filled with straw, on which two or three sheepskins instead of blankets layers.

After he had the torch extinguished the pilgrim without his clothes fell off to lay on his hard bed, and slept, or was at least in his recumbent position, the first rays of the way found by the small barred window, which simultaneously served to air and light in this miserable room to pass through. He then jumped up, and made after his morning prayer, and his raiment put in order to have, he left his cell and entered into that of the Jew Isaac, the latch so glowing softly as possible.

The Jew was in restless sleep on a similar bed like that, which the pilgrim had spent. The night The wearing apparel which he had made the previous evening were close to him, as if he wanted to avoid that they were stolen during his sleep. His face expressed a concern at the fact that almost bordered on terror. Hands and arms moved convulsively, as if to ward off the nightmare, and besides many exclamations in Hebrew, were the next in the Norman-Saxon, or mixed national language, clearly audible: "In the name of the God of Abraham, have pity an unhappy old man! I am poor, I have not the treasurer and all stretched your irons my limbs asunder, I could you do not meet "The pilgrim did not wait for the end of the dream of the Jewish, but nudged him with his pilgrim's staff to. This touch propagated, as usual in a dream is the case, his fear, for the old man jumped up, his gray hair stood on end, and some of his clothes around winding, while the rest of the grip of a raptor held, he established his piercing, brilliant black eyes with wanted terror and fearful apprehension on the pilgrim.

"Fear nothing from me, Isaac," said the pilgrim, "I come to you as a friend."

"The God of Israel requite it to you!" Replied the Jew, greatly relieved, "I dreamed-but Father Abraham be praised! it was only a dream "On this coming to himself, he added in his usual tone when:"! and what dost thou so early of the poor Jew "?

"I came to tell you," the pilgrim, "that, so you can be your tour. Leave this house instantly, and rushed traveling, dangerous"

"Holy Father," said the Jew, "who would have an interest to bring such danger in a poor wretch as I am,"

"The reason thou shalt know best," replied the pilgrim, "but let me tell you, that when the Templar last night went through the hall, he spoke with his Turkish slaves in the Saracen language, which I can understand, and their ordered this morning the Jew on the road waiting to catch him at a distance servants of this house and bring. "to the castle of Philip de Malvoisin, or Reginald Front-de-Boeuf

It is impossible to paint, that the Jew this message came over and suddenly all his strength seemed to paralyze. The terror His arms fell powerless down, and his head hung on his chest, his knees buckled under his weight, every nerve and muscle in his body seemed to shrink and lose all the resilience and he fell to the pilgrim's feet down, not as someone who humbles himself, who kneels down, or prostrate themselves to call pity but if by invisible violence in beaten down, without being able to offer. any resistance

"Holy God of Abraham" was his first exclamation as he hit the wrinkled hands together and raised, but to cheer without his gray head on the ground, "O Holy Moses! O blessed Aaron! I have not had the dream in vain! I feel their irons already pulling my nerves! I feel their torments already tossing through my whole body, as well as saws and iron harrows and axes the men of Rabbah, and of the cities of the children of Ammon's destroyed! "

"Stand up, Isaac, and listen to me," said the pilgrim who are exaggerated sadness with a compassionate gaze beheld, which was, however, with contempt mixed, "you do have



reason to be scared, when you consider how thy brethren treated are, both by princes and nobles, to extort their treasures, but get up, I say, and I will of escape by means give you the means, leave this house instantly, while residents are sleeping peacefully after the party last night. I will lead you along secret paths in the forest, which I as well known as the best hunter, they crossed, and I will not leave before you under the protection of the one or other knight or noble art, which in the tournament travel, and you probably do have the means to acquire "benevolence.

When Isaac hoping heard express that he could escape, he began slowly, as it were, inch by inch from the ground to rise until he was on his knees, his long gray hair and beard stroking back, and his penetrating invading black eye on the pilgrim, with a look that is both hope and fear also expressed Eenigen suspicion. But as soon as he heard the end of the claim, seemed to revive his first fright in full force and he fell again on his knees, crying: " I have the means to acquire benevolence! Alas! there is only one way to obtain the favor of a Christian, and how can the poor Jew then find, if he has already become by extortion as poor as Lazarus "To this, if the suspicion prevailed on his other sensations? he suddenly exclaimed: "For God's sake, young man, betray me not for the love of the great Father who created us all, Jew and Gentile, Israelite and Ishmaelite-do not commit treason to me! I do not have the resources to acquire the good will of a Christian beggar if he wanted me to pay for a penny. "After these words he arose, and took the robe of the pilgrims with severe appealing glance. The pilgrim broke away, as if he was infected by the touch.

"And if you were with all the riches of your tribe loaded," he said, "why would I do you suffering?-In this robe I am accustomed to poverty, and wanted to exchange for nothing, then at a horse and a armor. Do not think that I am shy to your company, or there is any benefit promise me stay here, if you want, Cedric the Saxon will you protect ".

"Ah," said the Jew, "he will not let me fellow travel-the Saxon and Norman are ashamed are due both to the poor Israelite, and to travel through the area of Philip de Malvoisin and Reginald Front-de-Boeuf only .... Good lad, I want to go with you!-Let us hurry-gird our loins, let us flee!-Here's your staff, why tarry ye? "

"I do not wait around," the pilgrim answered, admitting the urgent entreaties of his companion, "but I have to find ways to leave this place, follow me."

He went ahead to the neighbor cell, which, as the reader knows, by     was Gurth the swineherd busy -. "Arise, Gurth," said the pilgrim, "open the back gate, and let the Jew and me out ! "

Gurth, whose occupation, clean now so despised, gave him the same weight in the Saxon England, as to Eumaeus in Ithaca, was offended by the gemeenzamen and imperious tone of the pilgrim. "The Jew of Rotherwood outlets," he said, leaning on his elbow and full of suspicion at him, without his straw army to leave, "and he wants to travel with the pilgrim?"

"Earlier, I can dream," said Wamba, who entered at this moment, "he would flee away. Themselves with a side of bacon"

"Well," said Gurth, again laying his head on the wooden block, which served as his pillow, "Jew and Gentile have to wait until the great gate opens, let Geene guests leave in such unsuitable hours stealthy."

"And yet," said the pilgrim on imperious tone, "ye me, I do not refuse this favor."

At these words he leaned over the bed of the liggenden swineherd, and whispered something in the Saxon language in the ear. Gurth flew as enchanted. The pilgrim gave him a wink with his finger, be careful, and added: "Gurth, beware, you used earlier caution wezen.-I repeat, do the back door open you will come to learn more!"

Gurth obeyed with most obsequiousness, while Wamba and the Jew followed, both equally amazed at the sudden change in the behavior of the swineherd.

"My mule, my mule," cried the Jew, as soon as they were outside.

"Get him his mule," said the pilgrim, "and, hearing get me one too,-so that I can keep him company until he is from these regions. I will be the animal to someone from Cedric's due to Ashby returned. And you "-the other Gurth he whispered in the ear.

"Now, at once,-it shall be!" Gurth replied, and went immediately to accomplish. Burdens:

"I have wished to know," said Wamba, when his comrade had left, "what ye pilgrims, teaches in the Holy Land?"

"Our recite prayers, jester," replied the pilgrim, "regret our sins, and our bodies chastise by fasting, vigils, and long prayers."

"And another thing up there," said the jester, "for how could penance and prayer Gurth might induce, to prove thee a courtesy, or fasting and waking him persuade you to lend a mule-Thou? Hadst as good blacks, geliefkoosden bear your guard and have your penances can tell, and ye received an equally polite answer. "

"Walk, walk," said the pilgrim, "thou art but a Saxon fool."

"You are right," said the jester, "it would be my luck if I was born a Norman, for which I love, and it would not care if I was a wise man."

Meanwhile Gurth appeared with the mules on the other side of the canal. The travelers who went on by means of a bridge of only two boards, whose width corresponding to that of the rear gate and an opening in the outer palisade, which provided access to the wood. No sooner had they reached the mules, or Jew confirmed with hasty and trembling hands back on the saddle a little bag of blue cloth, whom he played under the cloak, and, as he growled: "Kleeren, nothing but clothes!" contained. Then the animal with more quickness and haste bestijgende, than one would have expected from

someone of his years he lost no time, with the slipping of his cloak so to arrange that they burdens, he whom so and croup carried with him, wholly covered.

The pilgrim grew calmer, and put Gurth hand to say goodbye to, which he kissed with the greatest respect. The Swineherd stared after the travelers until they among the trees of the forest disappeared, when he was by Wamba's voice, raised from his reverie. "Do you realize," he said, "Friend Gurth, said that ye present very polite tomorrow and extraordinarily true men?-I wish I a decent Prior or severe foot cal pilgrim true, to make such an unwonted zeal and courtesy use , -certainly, I would not satisfy me with a kiss ".

"Art thou not yet so completely crazy Wamba," answered Gurth, "thou judge according to the appearance, which the wisest of us doet.-But it's time for our activities to see."

So saying, he went home with the jester.

Meanwhile the travelers continued their way in a hurry, which was a result of the extraordinary universal fear of the Jew, man of his years hold otherwise rarely much of fast movement. The pilgrim, whom every path and way out of the forest seemed familiar, guided him along the remotest roads, and raised more than once again enter the suspicion among the Israelite, that he wanted him in the one or other of his ambush enemies.

His fears were indeed inexcusable, because, The Flying fish except perhaps, there was no sex on earth, in the air or in the water, so the object remained a constant, general and restless persecution, the Jews, in this period. Among the slightest and most unreasonable pretenses, as well as in the most absurd and unfounded accusations, were their persons and property on every occasion, the overt anger given price, for Normans, Saxons, Danes and British, how they each mutually hated, there seemed to to fight, who with most contempt would look down, it was a point of religion, to hate, to suppress, to despise, to plunder and prosecute. upon this people The kings of the Normandischen strain and independent nobles, who followed their example in all acts of tyranny, tormented this oppressed people on a more regular, concerted and selfish manner. It is a well known history of King John, he penned a wealthy Jew in one of the royal castles, and every day a tooth left him off, until when the cheek of the unfortunate Jew were half empty, he would agree, a large sum to pay the tyrant of him wanted to extort. The little

gereede money that was in the country, was mainly in the hands of this persecuted people, and the nobility did not hesitate to follow to get it. By various oppressions and even physical torture in his possession the example of the Prince But the persevering courage, profit-motivated by the hope, encouraged the Jews, to the frequent afflictions to which they were exposed, to endure, to the immense treasures, that they are in a nature so rich countrylike England, could gather together. In spite of all obstacles, and even a court of valuation, called the Jews treasury, only founded with intent to plunder them and oppress piled the Jews vast sums on which they are in the other let go of one hand by bills of exchange, an invention, which, it is said, the Commerce owes them, and which enabled them to country, to bring their wealth of country, so that, when they were threatened by the repression in one place, they could mountains. their treasures by another security

The obstinacy and avarice of the Jews therefore, in opposition to the bigotry and tyranny of those among whom they lived, seemed, so to speak, to be increased in proportion to the persecution to which they were exposed, and while the vast wealth, whom they usually acquired in commerce, brought them often in danger, was used at other times, to expand their influence and to deliver. a degree of protection At this rate they lived, and their character, accompanied amended, was watchful, suspicious and fearful, but also stubborn, smart and agile in avoiding the dangers to which they were exposed.

After the travelers were ridden by several side roads with the greatest speed, the pilgrim finally broke the silence off. "That big oak expire," he said, "is the boundary of which Front-de-Boeuf calls his field,-we are far from that of Malvoisin. It is to be feared. "No persecution

"May the wheels of their chariots lose weight," said the Jew, "as that of Pharaoh's army, that they may drive slow-But! Do not leave me good pilgrim,-think of that haughty, wanted Templar, with his Saracen slaves; -they will neither field nor for glory, nor for gentlemen rights, have respect. "

"Our road," replied the pilgrim, "must run this set, because it does not fit for men of my position and the yours, to travel together longer than is necessary. Besides, what help would you expect? "Mine, a peaceable pilgrim, against two armed Gentiles

"Oh good young man," replied the Jew, "you can defend myself and I know that you so want. How poor I am, I will reward you-not with money, for money, so that will help my father Abraham, I did not-but-"

"I have already told you," he noticed the pilgrim to reason, "I money nor reward you desire. I will lead you and even defend it, because it can be considered a Christian not unworthy are to protect. Jew against a Saracen Therefore, Jew, I will before I leave you, see you, under safe escort. We are now not far from the city of Sheffield, where you find many of your tribe will light, with whom you can take refuge. "

"Father Jacob bless you, good young man," said the Jew, "in Sheffield can I find a shelter with my kinsman Zareth, and look for ways to travel further in safety."

"Be it so," said the pilgrim, "to Sheffield so we will separate from one another, and after half an hour's ride we will get the place in the face."

This half-hour was spent by both sides in complete silence, the pilgrim, perhaps charging below him, to speak to the Jew except in cases of absolute necessity, and the Jew is not risking a man whose journey to the Holy Sepulchre gave him a certain respectability, to force a conversation. They were on the top of a gentle hill silent hell assigns, and the pilgrim, the city of Sheffield pointing, which was among them, repeated the words: "Here we separate so!"

"No, before you have received the thanks of the poor Jew" said Isaac, "because I dare not ask you to go, which could perhaps be helpful to yours to reward good service me with me with my cousin Zareth. "

"I have already told you," the pilgrim, "that I desire no reward. So you among the multitude of your debtors for my sake and the prison shackles want to save one or the other unfortunates Christian, who is in your power, I will richly reward the service of this morning math. "

"Wait, wait," said the Jew, containing him the robe, "I would gladly do something more, something for you zelven.-God knows that I am a poor Jew-yes, Isaac is the beggar of his tribe -but forgive me if I have guessed, what ye ardently desires at this moment. "

"If you guessed right," said the pilgrim, "then you may nevertheless not provide me if you were as rich as you say to be poor."

"When I say?" Cried the Jew, "Oh! believe me, I say nothing but the pure truth, I'm a spoiled, unhappy man, full of debts. Hard Wet men have robbed me everything, my goods, my ship, my money and all I bezat. And yet I can tell you, what I can also give you the desires, and possible. You desires at this moment a horse and one armor. "

The pilgrimage started and turned suddenly to the Jew. "What evil spirit has recommended you do this?" He said hastily.

"That is indifferent," replied the Jew smiling, "but just as well, as I can guess, your desire I can comply."

"But remember," said the pilgrim, "my stand, my dress, my vow."

"I know you Christians," said the Jew, "and I know that the noblest among you the staff and sandals sometimes take up superstitious fine, and go on foot, to the graves of dead people to visit."

"Slander not, Jew," said the pilgrim strict.

"Forgive me," replied the Jew, "I have spoken inconsiderate. But there are you slip last night and this morning words, which, like the sparks from a flint, the metal that lies within, betrayed, and in your bosom include the pilgrim garb a knight chain and gold traces hidden. They glistened meet me, when ye this morning stretching back over my bed. "

The pilgrim could not restrain a smile and said: "If your clothes were searched by an equally curious eye, Isaac, what discoveries would not be able to do?"

"Here no longer!" Said the Jew, verbleekende, and suddenly his writing tools for the day hauling, as if he wanted to break off the conversation, he began to write, he put on his yellow cap, without van den something on a piece of paper to dismount. mule When he had done, he gave the note, which was written in Hebrew, to the pilgrim, and said: "In the city of Leicester has all the rich Jew Kirjath Jairam of Lombardy; give note-he him this has six Milanese armor to sale, the least of which would be worthy of a crowned head-ten beautiful horses, the worst of which were good enough for a king, though he had to fight his throne. From this he will-with the selection all that thou hast necessary for the tournament when all is over, you shall in good condition restore him-so you no money have enough to them to pay "the value to the owner.

"But Isaac," said the pilgrim smiling, "you know well that in that weapon play the armor and the horse of the knight, who lifted out of the saddle, the property of the victor be? And I can be unhappy, and so lose what I give back, nor can pay. "

The Jew seemed a little frightened about this possibility, but again containing courage, he replied hastily: "No-no-no-it is impossible-I can not think. The blessing of our Father will rest on you. Your lance will be powerful, as the rod of Moses! "

After these words, the Jew turned the head of his mule, when the pilgrimin turn held him by the robe and he said. "But truly, Isaac, you not know all the danger The horse is slain, and the armor damaged, because I will neither my horse nor my person save. Besides, the display not people of your tribe for nothing, it shall be so paid anything for using ".

The Jew shrank in his saddle together, as someone who has an attack of colic, but better sense prevailed over him the natural way of thinking. "I do not care," he said, "it do not care, let me go! If there is damage to it, it will cost you nothing-if rent money for orphans should, will Kirjath Jairam you so give the love of his kinsman Izaäk.-bye!-But listen, good young man, "he said, turning, "Do not venture too much in the vain tumult,-



I do not speak for fear that the horse armor or get injuries, but to your own life and body."

"Thank you for your concern," said the pilgrim, smiling again, "I will use your service skill, and it must be very lapses with me, I'm not so reward."

They separated and took different roads to the city of Sheffield.

Servant of Odysseus, see p. .-t. B.

# Ivanhoe Vol. I by Sir Walter Scott

## Seventh Chapter

The Knights went up, wrapped in 't graceful arms,  
Surrounded by quite a procession of noble boys serving;  
The one tied the helmet cord fixed, another held the lance;  
A third brought the shield, which shone with wondren shine.  
The steed, impatiently, to 't snorting, stomping, snorting,  
Beschuimde it beautiful teeth and did the bottom dusting;  
The hoof-and blacksmith weapon on horseback, hammers, leather,  
Filing of rich features and nails, followed 't heir;  
The gunmen were produced ready with bow and arrows,  
While the peasants with clubs arrived delirious.  
Palamon and Arcite .

The state of the English first people in this era was pretty miserable. King Richard was absent and caught in the power of the faithful defenseless and cruel Duke of Austria. Even the place of his imprisonment, and his fate, unknown to most of his subjects, who meanwhile to oppressions of all kinds were prey.

Prince John, in alliance with Philip of France, Richard's mortal enemy, used all his influence with the Duke of Austria, to the captivity of his brother Richard, whom he was so much owed to renew. Meanwhile strengthened his supporters in the kingdom, which he the throne, in the case of the king's death, wanted to challenge the rightful heir, Arthur, Duke of Brittany, son of Geoffroi Plantagenet, his elder brother. This usurpation, as is known, also succeeded him really in the long run. Since his character was cunning, wicked and faithless, Jan covenant easily to his person and to his party not only those who had reason to fear, Richard's wrath absence due to their behavior in

his, but also the many brave adventurers, which of the Crusades in their homeland had returned, accomplished in the vices of the East, poor in goods, hardened in character, and suggested that their hope on a new crop in the civil disturbances.

When these sources of general misery and fear must be added the large number of outlaws, who, driven to despair by the suppression of the high nobility, and the strict implementation of hunting laws are vereenigden in great bands, and, possession taking of the forests and wild areas, justice and government of the country defied. The nobles themselves, each fortified within his own castle, and the little prince on his playing field, were the commanders of the army which hardly less unbound, and at the same time were worse oppressors than the robbers by profession. To maintain, with the extravagance and splendor, which they were driven by pride, these followers borrowed the nobility money from the Jews at the most usurious interest, which gnawed their goods, as a digestive cancer, which was only safe than sorry, as has gained the opportunity to free themselves. by any act of violence from their creditors

Among the various types of disasters, from this unhappy state of affairs as it results, suffered the English people TIME WAS much, and had reason to fear the future even more. To the misery to multiply, spread one infectious disease perilous nature through the land, and, exacerbated by the messiness, the bad food and the miserable dwellings of the lower classes, they are thousands of road, whose fate the survivors envied mowed , as the deliverer of get them distress.

In the midst of all these disasters, however, felt rich and poor, the mean and the nobility, at a tournament, the great festival of that time, as much interest as the half-starved citizen of Madrid, who are not real to acquire the bread for his to buy, household feels in the outcome of a bull-fight. Duty nor infirmity could keep young and old such presentation refreshing memories. The weapon swing, as they called it, that place would have to Ashby, in the county of Leicester, had attracted general attention, as combatants of the highest fame, in the presence of Prince John himself, in the arena would occur, and a tremendous influx of men of all ranks hastened upon the appointed morning to the place of battle.

The scene was very picturesque. On the borders of a forest, that was just a great quarter of the city usually Ashby removed, there was a vast, beautiful, green meadow, on the one side by the forest, on the other by scattered oaks, which Some, were enormously

high, surrounded. The ground sloped gently down to both sides of a plain, as the war game, over there that would have taken place. The arena was enclosed with strong palisades, a quarter-mile long and half as wide. The shape was oblong square, except the corners that were completed, to a greater ease of beholders. The entrances to the camp fighters were at the north and south end of the arena, they were closed with strong wooden doors, wide enough to let two riders abreast by. At each of these gates were two heralds and trumpeters six, even so many weapons offered, and a strong, armed guard to keep order and to investigate who wanted to participate. Warlike this game the rank of knights

On a plain outside the south entrance, formed by a natural elevation of the ground, were five beautiful tents stored, adorned with crimson and black streamers, the colors, which had five challenging knights chosen. The cords of the tents were of the same color. Before each tent hung the shield of the knight to whom they belonged, and beside it stood his squire, disguised as a wild, or boschman, or any other strange clothing, according to the taste of his master and the role which it during the game would accept . The middle tent, as the place of honor, was awarded to Brian de Bois-Guilbert, whose name in all jousting, no less than his relation to the knights, who had this weapon swing taken him readily under the number of challengers, and even captain made it assume, though he had only a short time since joined them. On one side of his tent was that of Reginald Front-de-Boeuf and Richard de Malvoisin, and on the other was the tent of Hugo Grant Mesnil, was a noble whose ancestor Upper Ceremonies of England been away, at the time of the Conqueror and his son, William the Red. Ralph the Vipont, a knight of St. John of Jerusalem, who had some possessions to Heather, near Ashby-de-la-Zouche, occupied the fifth tent. From the entrance into the arena led a slow ramp its way, ten cubits wide, to the high plains, where the tents were. This was from both sides surrounded by palisades, and the space in front of the tents, and the whole was guarded by armed men.

The northern entrance to the arena was a similar way, thirty feet wide, at the end of which one great enclosed place was for those knights who were his battle against challengers inclined to venture; There were also tents, with refreshments of ready all kinds; with weapons and farriers and other servants, willing to prove, wherever they might be needed their services.

The outside of the arena was partially filled with galleries, fitted with carpets and seats for those ladies, knights and nobles, which were expected at the tournament. One small

space between the galleries and the arena was for the farmers and peasants and the spectators, which do not belong to the common, and what with the " ground floor can be compared. "in our present-day theaters The multitude sat on a large sod banks, which were established for that purpose and that the natural elevation of the ground enabled them, the galleries go to see and get. A good face on the battlefield Apart from these places, had already hundreds on the branches of the trees which surrounded the meadow, taken place, and even the tower of a not distant village church was filled with spectators.

There remains only about, to note that one higher gallery in the center of the eastern side of the arena, and so directly opposite the place where the warriors another meeting had, was established which richer relative to the whole device decorated, and was distinguished by a kind of canopy, which adorned the royal arms. Squires, pages and cronies in rich attire stood around that place of honor, which was intended for Prince John and his retinue. Against this royal gallery, on the west side, there was one other equally high, and more colorful, less clean beautifully decorated, than that of the Prince himself. A crowd pages and young girls of outstanding beauty, green and red dressed, surrounded that throne which was decorated with the same colors.

Among the pennants and flags, painted with wounded, burning and bleeding hearts, bows and quivers, and all the familiar emblems of the triumphs of Cupid, was an inscription in the eye, that the spectators taught that this was the place of honor of La Royne the la Beutte et des Amours . But who would this be, no one could guess.

Gradually all of spectators flocked to nature, to take their several places without many argue about that, which they were entitled. A few of these disputes were decided without further ado by the armed men, as they used the skills of their army seized axes and the hilts of their swords, as proof reasons to convince. Persistently services Others contend that among persons of higher rank existed, were decided by the heralds, or by the two Weapon-Marshals, Willem de Wyvil and Steven Martival, armed in the arena and down reason, the good order among the spectators to store.

Gradually filled up the galleries with knights and nobles in a festive mood, their long and richly colored coats tasks very off at the more colorful and beautiful dress of the women, who, even in larger numbers than men, another displaced, to see a spectacle that bloody and dangerous seemed to provide. her much pleasure

The lower and interior space was soon filled with wealthy farmers, citizens and those of lesser nobility, which out of modesty, poverty, or because of disputed rights, no higher dared take place. It is natural that under this class had the most disagreement about the priority place.

"Infidel dog!" Cried an old man whose cloak worn signified his poverty, his sword, his dagger and his gold chain proved his claim to high rank - "Predator! dare you insist on a Christian, and still at a Normandischen nobleman of the family of Montdidiers? "

This crude claim was directed to none other than our knowledge to Isaac, who, rich and beautiful even dressed in a robe with lace turnover and lined with fur, trying to make it in the front row below the gallery for his daughter, the beautiful place Rebekah, who Ashby came to him, and now hung on the arm of her father, not a little frightened about the displeasure, which was generally conceived by her father's audacity. But Isaac, whom we have seen so fearful on another occasion, knew that he had now nothing to fear. It was a place of public entertainment, or where their equals were assembled, that some money curious or malicious nobleman dared attack him. On such occasions the Jews were under the protection of the general law, and all this was but weak, there were usually gathered under the hope some nobles who self-interest were ready to act as their protectors. On the present occasion Isaac felt himself more than just feel, as he knew that Prince John was doing one great Leening raise, by pledging certain jewels and lands. Among the Jews of York Isaac's own part in this thing was big, and he knew that the Prince, who ardently desired the matter to bring to an end would bestow the embarrassment in which he now found him his protection.

Overconfident by this consideration, the Jew continued his goal, and smote the Normandischen Christian on silk, without regard for his origin, his rank or his religion. The complaints of the old man stirred meanwhile the indignation of men. One of them, a strong, muscular hunter, wearing dark green, with twelve arrows in the quiver, with a silver torque and a six foot long bow in hand, turned around, and while his countenance, that by to continually the weather been exposed, had become brown as a nut, of anger glowed, he advised the Jew to, to remember, that all the wealth, whom he had acquired by suctioning of his unfortunate victims, it was just like a spider swell, which one could see, as long as they hid in a corner, on the head, but that would be crushed as soon as they ventured out for the day to come. This reproach in the Norman-Saxon, done in a

firm voice and earnest gaze, did the Jew backward shrink, and he would have probably entirely of one so dangerous neighborhood removed, were become not suddenly everyone's attention to the appearance of Prince John, that at this moment the arena rode in, accompanied by a numerous and fur result partly of laymen, partly from existing clergy, as these worldly in their dress and airy in their behavior, as their companions. Among the latter there was the Prior of Jorvaulx, in the most beautiful robe, his spiritual dignity allowed. Fur Work and gold were not spared his clothes, and the tips of his boots, the ridiculous fashion magnifying of time, stakes so high up that they were not up to the knees, but even came to the girdle only, and it indeed prevent putting. the foot in the stirrup However, this was only a minor inconvenience to the gallant Abbot, who may rejoiced to have his art in the drive for so many spectators, and especially for so many of the fair sex, to spread. Opportunity on display The other consequence of Prince John was the beneficiary captains of his mercenaries, some of prey living nobles and courtiers fold over, with several Knights Templars and Johanniter.

It should be noted here, that the knights of these orders were enemies of King Richard held, as they had the party of Philip of France elected in the long feuds between this Prince and Richard the Lionheart. It is known that repeated victories thwarted, his adventurous attempts to besiege Jerusalem were disappointed, and that was the fruit of all the glory which he acquired by this discord Richard's is certain to one uncertain truce with the Sultan Saladin. The same policy, which had the behavior of their brethren meted in the Holy Land, undertook the Templars and Hospitallers in England and Normandy with the party of Prince John, as they had little reason to long for Richard's return, or the succession of Arthur his lawful heir. However hated and despised Prince John the few significant Saxon families that still existed in England, and he let Geene passing opportunity, they hurt and hoonen, because it was him aware that his person and his demands their displeasing, as well as to most of the English people, that further violations of his rights and freedoms feared a prince with such a dissolute and tyrannical character as Jan.

Accompanied by his fur effect, and self beautifully dressed in crimson and gold, a falcon on hand supporting the head covered with a rich cap of fur, decorated with a border of

precious stones, including his long curled hair emerged, which until hung on his shoulders, Prince John galloped on a mold by the arena at the head of the procession fur, laughing with his friends, and with all the boldness of a royal connoisseur considering the fair ones, which occupy the lofty galleries.

Those who in the face of the Prince one licentious boldness, with exaggerated arrogance and indifference to the feelings of others mixed sensed, however, could not deny that there is a certain sweetness lay, which, typical of open, shapely withdraw artificial accustomed to the rules of outward politeness, however noble and sincere in so far that they seem out of state, to hide.'s natural affections Such an expression is often wrongly held up manfully boldly, there they are, indeed, only stems from the careless indifference of a dissolute character, born from the awareness of high, wealth, or any other incidental advantages which in no personal earnings depend. For those who are not so deep thought, and not one out of a hundred did this, was the splendor of des Princes Rheno ( ie fur collar) of his cloak with the most precious ermine turnover of his morocco boots and golden spurs, together with the grace which he his horse kept in check, sufficient to do receive. him with a loud shout of joy

Arrival of Prince John in the arena.

During his party seem to journey through the arena, the attention of the Prince pulled by the turmoil, which the ambitious aim of the Jew Isaac to one higher seat caused. The sharp eye of Prince John instantly recognized the Jew, but was much more pleasant attracted by the beautiful daughter of Zion, who, frightened by the riots, close clutched to her old father.

The shape of Rebekah could really be compared should be judged by a delicacy of zoo connoisseur as Prince John. During the first beauties of England, even if they had Her reading was extraordinarily clean, and came to the best advantage through a sort of Eastern dress, which she wore in the use of the women of her nation. Her turban of yellow silk suited her dark complexion. The fire of her eyes, the lovely arched eyebrows, the finely formed aquiline nose, pearly white teeth, and heavy black hair, in fine, curly locks on the white neck and bosom were, as far a cloth of precious Persian silk, with flowers in natural colors on a purple ground work, all they are not covered, this



increased-the charms which were not surpassed by that of the most beautiful girls, which surrounded her. It must be said that the top three gold and pearls occupied irises, her dress from the neck to the belt locks because of the great heat were left open, which made all the more visible its beautiful shape. A diamond necklace was invaluable in this way also in the eye. An ostrich feather on the turban fastened with a diamond hook, was one of distinction of the beautiful Jewess, which the haughty ladies who sat above her, watching and laughing while she envied her in silence.

"At the bare skull of Abraham," Prince John, "that Jew over there is truly brought the model of that perfect beauty, whose charms the wisest king who ever lived, to madness said. What sayest thou of it, Prior Aymer?-In the temple, whom my wise brother Richard was unable to regain, she is the true bride of the Song Hooge! "

"The rose of Sharon, and the lily of the valleys," replied the Prior whisper, "but your Highness must remember that it is only a Jewess!"

"Ah," added Prince John upon, regardless, "on this board and there is my sinful Mammon also,-the Marquis of Mine, Baron of the Fair, with poor devils, whose threadbare cloaks show that they not a penny in his pocket wear to keep their rags at each other for a place twist. When the saints Mark, my prince will usury with his charming Jewess a place in the gallery-hebben. Isaac! who is this Oriental Houri, which thou shalt have just stuck under your arm, as if she was a cash box,-it is your wife or daughter? "

"My daughter Rebecca, to thy service Highness," replied Isaac, with a low bow, not at all shy about the greeting of the Prince, although it much mockery as courtesy was locked.

"All the better for you," exclaimed John with a peal of laughter that seemed to be contagious gay because all subjection. "But, daughter or wife, for her to be given priority, which to her beauty and thy merits toekomt.-Who's there?" He continued, his eye on the gallery targeting. "Saxon peasants stretched at ease;-way with them! Let them-but what rig, and make room for my usury prince and his amiable daughter. I will teach them, the first places of the synagogue to share with them, to whom the synagogue properly belongs. "

Those who the gallery occupy, and to whom these rude and insulting language was addressed were the family of Cedric the Saxon, with that of his kinsman Athelstane of Coningsburgh, a man who, because of his descent from the last Saxon king in England, stood by all Saxon natives of the north of England in the highest regard. But with the blood of this old royal tribe were many of his weaknesses transferred to Athelstane. He had a beautiful face, was heavy and strong of body, and in the prime of his years, but had not the liveliness in his appearance, his eyes were expressionless, he was slow in his movements, and so slow decisions in his, that one gave him the sobriquet of one of his ancestors, and he was often called Athelstane the Decision Looze. His friends, and he had many, who, like Cedric, were adhered fervently to him-believed that this slow character not proceeded from lack of courage, but from mere indecision, others claimed that the hereditary vice of drunkenness had, moreover, not very sharp wit dulled and that patient courage and gentle kindness, which remained only the vestiges of a character was that excellent could be, but where all decent features in a long series of the worst excesses had been lost.

It was to this man, whom we have now described, that the Prince naughtily addressed command, to make way for Isaac and Rebekah. Place Athelstane, completely out of the field beaten by an order, according to the manners and feelings of those times was very insulting, would not obey, but not knowing how to keep themselves he opposed only by the fish inertiae, against the will of the Prince, and without making to obey him the slightest movement he opened the great gray eyes, and stared at the Prince with an astonishment which had something very ridiculous. But the impatient Prince did not consider from this point. "The Saxon boar," he said, "sleep, or does not recognize what I zeg.-Give him a moment stick with your lance, De Bracy," he continued, a knight who rode beside him, who was captain of a lot Condottieri, that is, mercenaries, who belonged to no particular nation, but were attached to every prince who wanted to pay them. There was a murmur, even under the effect of Prince John, but De Bracy, whose profession kept him for all timidity, stretched his long lance over the space, the gallery of the arena divorced, and would the command of the Prince at have implemented even before Athelstane had the Decision Looze enough presence of mind found to depart before the shock had not Cedric, who as fiery as his companion was slow, with the speed of lightning his short sword drawn, and with a stroke the tip of the lance is repulsed. The wrath colored cheeks of Prince John, he uttered a grievous curse, and was just to follow, when he prevented his intention was, in part, by its own effect, that thronged around him and begged him about a violent threat to calm down, partly by the general, loud acclaim of the people, about the courageous behavior of Cedric. The Prince hit his eyes full of indignation around, as if he find a sure and easy victim wanted, and by chance the

solid look of the already encountering gemelden archer, who are unqualified attitude seemed to want to persist, in spite of the anger: look of the Prince, he asked him the reason for his loud cheers.

"I always cry bravo," the gunman said, "when I see a good shot or a mighty blow!"

"So?" The Prince replied, "then you may also take certain white, I bet?"

"Yes," said the gunman, "white hunters by hunters away I can see."

"And Tyrrels white on hundred yards away!" cried a voice behind him, without that one could distinguish, from whom it came.

This allusion to the fate of the Red William, one of his ancestors, angry and alarmed Prince John to right. However, he contented himself with the armed, who surrounded the arena to recommend to keep this braggart as he a watchful eye called the shooter. "At St. Griselda," he added, "we will test the ability of him, so that at hand, to praise. Acts of others"

"I will not evade me to the test!" Replied the shooter with a composure which signified his solid character.

"Meanwhile stands up, ye Saxon peasants," cried the angry Prince, "because in the light of heaven, so I've said, the Jew will sit with you!"

"Not at all, leave your Highness;! Fit for of our peers are not under the beheerschers of the country to sit" said the Jew, whose ambition it made him deny unto been prophesied and impoverished descendant of Montdidiers, the priority but the not ventured themselves to the rich Saxons to impose.

"Up, infidel dog, if I recommend it!" Said Prince John, "or I'll have your black skin avillien and prepare a saddle."

So driven, the Jew began to climb, which guided to the gallery. Steep and narrow stairs

"Let me see, who dares to stop him," said the Prince, establishing for Cedric, whose attitude signified that he intended to throw over heels. Jew the neck down

This was prevented by Wamba, who between his master and Isaac jumped, and to answer des Princes challenge exclaimed: "Verily, I'll do that!" This he held the Jew a piece of smoked bacon as a shield to meet him from under shrugged off the robe, and which he had no doubt provide, lest the tournament should last longer than his hunger licensed him to wait. The quenching of his tribe so close to his nose smelling, while the jester to equal his wooden sword above his head waved, the Jew week back, slipped and fell down the stairs, much to the amusement of the spectators, who burst into a loud laugh, which Prince John and his attendants heartily participated.

"Give me the prize, cousin Prince," said Wamba, "I have my enemy in the fair fight with shield and sword overcome!" So saying, he waved the bacon with one hand and the wooden sword with the other.

"Who and whence art thou, noble warrior?" Said Prince John, still smiling.

"A jester of origin," Wamba answered. "I am Wamba, the son of Do not know, who was the son of Scatterbrain, who was the son of a councilor."

"Make room for the Jew in the front row of the lowest circle," Prince John, said dissatisfied perhaps, to find a pretext to abandon his first intention, "the vanquished to place beside the victor were against laws of chivalry! "

"The rascal beside the jester would be worse," said Wamba, "and the Jew beside the ham worst of all."

"You are right, friend," cried Prince John, "thou like mij.-Here, Isaac! lend me a handful thalers. "

While the Jew, frightened by this demand, not daring to refuse and unwillingly obedient, in the pelszak fumbled, which hung from his belt, and perhaps examined could go, how little pieces for a handful of the Prince stooped to him, and put an end to Isaac's uncertainty, tearing through the pocket of his side: and Wamba a couple of gold pieces, which are located in found, toewerpende, he galloped the arena around the Jew to the laughter of bystanders price factor, while itself was much applauded by the spectators, as if he had a noble, honorable deed.

Walter Scott used this term only for the convenience of its lezer.-t. B.

This kind of masquerade gave rise to one supposes, to the introduction of the shield bearers on either side of a wapenschild.-Writer.

By Walter Tyrrel accidentally killed by an arrow, on the hunt, William II, son of the Veroveraar. MPL

# Ivanhoe Vol. I by Sir Walter Scott

## Eighth Chapter.

The sound of a trumpet has challenged fighters,  
Answered by them, then d 'noble camp pleases.  
The thunderous sound fills the air and drifted;  
And it spurred steed, 't visor closed, they jiggle  
Of d 'open gate to the middle of the track,  
Lifted with outstretched lance, or helmwaarts.  
Palamon and Arcite.

Midden in his ride stopped at once quiet and Prince John, the Prior of Jorvaulx crying,  
he declared to have. the main cause of the day failed

"If I live, Prior!" He said, "we have forgotten to name the Queen of Love and Beauty by  
whose white hand the price of victory is to be distributed. As for me, I'm not narrow-  
minded in my way of thinking, and make no difficulty to give. "My voice to the black-  
eyed Rebecca

"Holy Virgin!" The Prior replied, her eyes with horror aversion income, "a Jewess!-We  
deserved from the arena to be stoned, and I'm not old enough to be a martyr. Besides, I  
swear by my patron, that they have to take second. "Far in beauty for the amiable Saxon  
Lady Rowena

"Saxon or Jew, dog or pig," said the Prince, "what difference is there between? I repeat, I  
name Rebekah, even though it were only to annoy! "That Saxon louts

There arose a murmuring, even among those who surrounded him immediately.

"This is called the joke too far drive, Lord," said De Bracy. "No knight will promote here, if one such meeting serves a derision."

"It would be an insult to his wanton," said Waldemar Fitzurse, one of the elders from the result of Prince John, "and if your Highness thereby persists, it can not but harm designs are yours."

"Sir, I loved you for my follower and not for my counsel," Jan said proudly, his horse doing still.

"Those who follow the paths to your Highness, which she treads," said Waldemar in a low tone, "obtaining the right of counsel, for your sake and your safety are not there also involved, than theirs!"

From the tone in which this was said, John saw the necessity of having to admit. "I'm only joking," he, "replied and you fall on me, just as so many vipers. Call whoever you want, 's devils name, and go your own way. "

"No, no," said Bracy, "let the throne of Queen unoccupied, until the conqueror shall be named, and then let him choose the lady, which then will climb. This will give victory to his one double value, and the beautiful women learn to draw, which can elevate her. "To such a place of honor the love of brave knights on price

"If Brian de Bois-Guilbert wins the prize," said the Prior, "I will bet my rosary, I can call Queen of Love and Beauty."

"The Bois-Guilbert," answered De Bracy, "is a brave knight, but there are others in this arena, Sir Prior, who do not fear it, take the chance against him."

"Quiet, Lord," said Waldemar, "and let the Prince take his place. The knights and spectators are equally impatient, it is high time that the game commences plausible".

Although Prince John was not yet king, so he had nevertheless Waldemar Fitzurse all the charge of a prime minister, who must always wise prince on his own serve. The Prince also gave so far, though he was quirky character in trifles, and, after he had taken his throne and his entourage around had rallied him, he made a sign to the heralds to proclaim that in 't the tournament laws short of the next content were:

First , the five challengers against all the names, which are offered.

Secondly : any knight who desired to fight, could, if he wanted one particular counterparty under the challengers choose, through his shield with the lance to touch. If he did so with the reverse lance, then had to fight with the weapons instead of comity , that is, with lances at whose end was a round piece of wood attached, so there was no danger, except by the shock of the horses and riders. But if the shield touched was the sharp point of the spear, then had to fight à outrance place, that is, the knights were to fight with sharp weapons, as well as a substantial fight.

Thirdly : when being present knights had to break every five lances their vow accomplished, the Prince the victor in the first tournament name, which price a battle horse of exquisite beauty and peerless strength would have, and bijgift in this reward for his bravery, he would still enjoy the special honor to be appointed, that the next day would uitdeelen. the price the Queen of Love and Beauty

Fourth : it was made known that the second day would take place, which all now being knights, which might be to win a prize eagerly could take part a general tournament. They would be divided into two equal sides and fight manfully, until Prince John would give to finish the fight. A sign The elected Queen of Love and Beauty would be the knight whom would designate as the bravest have to behave in this second day reward with a crown of thin gold plates in the form of a laurel wreath. Prince On this second day ended the jousting, but the subsequent ones, would target shooting, bullfights and other people have entertained for the immediate participation of the commonplace. In this way,



Prince John the ground tried to explain to a popular favor, which he always lost again by Eenigen brash attack on the feelings and prejudices of the crowd.

The battleground now exhibited a most wonderful spectacle. The slowly elevating galleries were filled with all that is noble, great, rich and clean in the north and center of England, and the contrast of the various garment creations of significant spectators made the scene as far as rich: while the inner and lower space, filled with the wealthy citizens and countrymen of the happy England, in their simple dress of a dark border around that beautiful embroidery formed while they alternated to equal the splendor of it and increased.

The heralds finished their proclamation with their ordinary cry of "Largesse, largesse!, brave knights" and gold - and silver pieces were their the galleries thrown, as it was an important point of chivalry, to show to them, which they then bounty held at a time of glory for the preachers and historians. The mildness of the spectators was acknowledged by simply shouting: "Love of ladies' Death! Of fighters-Honor? For the noble encourage-Fame! For the brave!" Where the great crowd her cheering, and many hope trumpeters the blast added to their instruments. When this was noisily made, the heralds withdrew in fur and brilliant procession from the arena in which no continued human than the two marshals, who, top armed to toe, and motionless as statues, at the opposite ends of the arena on horseback were. Meanwhile the whole enclosed area at the north end of the arena, how big it was, with knights filled, that their luck against challengers to attempt wished and galleries seen, they also had the appearance of a sea of waving plumes, mixed with glittering helmets and long lances, at whose point often vlagjes about a span were tied, the broad, flapping in the wind, is the restless movement of plumes vereenigden, to enforce. liveliness to the scene

Finally went the barrier open, and five knights chosen by fate, drove slowly into the arena, a champion of the head and four others in pairs next. All were beautifully armed, and my Saxon charter (the Wardour handwriting), describes at length their currency, their colors and the embroidery of their horse blankets. It is unnecessary to enter into details on this subject, because to get closer to use that too little has been written, the rules of a still living:

The Knights are dust, their swords rust the prey;

But blessed is their soul, to the judgment of the Faith.

Their coats are long since decayed from the walls of their castles cases, the castles themselves are nothing more than ruins green hills and scattered,-the place where they once stood, is not even known;-many sex is already extinct and forgotten in the country, where they lived, as well as the authority of feudal lords and nobles. Which would therefore serve to indicate their names, or the transitory signs on their shields!

But now, without thinking, that their names and deeds could expect to oblivion,-why the camp fighters in the arena, their fiery horses restrained and compelling to slowly continue to move in order while their swiftness and agility of their to show. riders When they parade in the arena within reason, occurred an Oriental music from behind the tents of the challengers heard, where the performers were concealed. This was essentially of Chen Eastern origin, since it was brought from the Holy Land, and the united voice of cymbals and the bells seemed to welcome the upcoming knights together and challenge.

Under the eyes of one innumerable spectators reason the five knights to the height at which the tents of the challengers stood, and spreading there, hit each gently, with reverse lance, shield the counterparty, at what he wanted his luck test. The spectators of the lower class, even many of the higher, and it is also said to several of the ladies were dissatisfied that the fighters the weapons of comity chose. For the same sort of people, which nowadays the ijselijkste tragedies most welcome, suggested at that time the more important in a tournament, as the combatants were in danger.

The knights, their peaceful intention having expressed, retreated to the far end of the arena back where they were standing on one row while the challengers, from their respective tents forth racing their horses climbed, and led by Brian de Bois-Guilbert descended from on high, and each is placed in front of the knight, who had touched his shield.

Under horn and trumpet they ran into one another at full gallop, and so great was the superior dexterity or good fortune of several challengers, that those opposed to Bois-Guilbert, Malvoisin and Front-de-Boeuf rolled on the ground. His lance right to keep the counterparty Grant Mesnil, instead of the tip against the helmet or the shield of his

enemy week so far from the straight line, that his lance across the body of the arrival fiery knight broke-a to circumstance, which was held shameful, then thrown all of the horse, because the one could be, by any chance, the other rudeness and onbehendigheid denoted in the use of weapons and horse. The fifth knight alone held the honor of his party standing, and fought with similar results against the Johanniterhotel Knight, as both their lances vomiting without gain. Some advantage

The screams of the crowd announced, together with the acclamations of the heralds and trumpets, the triumph of the victors and the defeat of the vanquished to. The first went to their tents back, and the latter, as best they could, standing, left ashamed and embarrassed the arena, to come, which, according to the tournament laws forfeited. Match the victors on the ransom of their weapons and horses The fifth knight remained only long enough in the arena to receive, which he moved away, no doubt to heightening the sorrow of his companions. The applause of those present

A second and third scissors knights appeared in the arena, and, although they fought with different ones rash, remained on the whole favor unconditionally on the side of the challengers, which was not taken out of the saddle or misgestooten had accidents which befell one or two of their counterparty to every battle. Also seemed to be. Courage of their fighters by their continual happiness considerably weakened In the fourth camp turned up only three knights on which the shields of Bois-Guilbert and Front-de-Boeuf avoidant, contented themselves with those of the other three knights to touch, not so much strength and agility had to demonstrate. However, the prudent choice changed the fortune of the battle not, the challengers defeated again,-one of their adversaries was lifted out of the saddle, and the two others missed the attack, that is, they found the helmet and shield of their non counterparty so great with the right outstretched lance that had the weapon break if aangevallene not succumbed to the shock.

After this celebrated battle camp had one long pause place, and it seemed that no one wanted to renew the fight. The spectators murmured among themselves as among the challengers were Malvoisin and Front-de-Boeuf not loved by the people, and not others, because they were all but Grant Mesnil, aliens and foreigners.

But no one felt greater displeasure, then Cedric the Saxon, who saw a new victory for the honor of England in every advantage that was gained by the Norman challengers,. His

own education had not adept made, although he had shown himself in the arms of his Saxon ancestors, in many a brave warrior and encourage him. Knight play He looked longingly at Athelstane, who had all the arts of that time learned, if he wished, he would make a personal effort to the Templar and his companions ontweldigen, they were to be achieved at the point victory again . But, clean Athelstane was brave and strong, but he was too slow and too little ambitious character, to do the test which Cedric expected of him.

"Happiness is against England, Milord," Cedric said with emphasis, "will you not break a lance?"

"I shall tomorrow in the melee mix! "Athelstane said. "It's not worth it, present to guard me."

Two things displeased Cedric in this response. First, it contained the Norman word melee (to indicate the general fight), and secondly, it showed some indifference to the honor of his country, but it was Athelstane, who had spoken, and he did such a great respect for him, he would not have ventured, his rebuking. motives or the weaknesses Moreover, he had no time to make some consideration because Wamba was interrupted him with the remark: "It is better to be, though not easy, the first of over two hundred."

Athelstane took this for a serious compliment, but Cedric, that the intention of the jester better understood, threw him a stern and menacing glance, and it was perhaps fortunate for him that time and place cease, and that he, in spite of his office, received even more sensitive evidence to the displeasure of his master.

The silence in the tournament was unbroken except by the voices of the heralds who proclaimed: "Love for the ladies! Stands up! Dawns on, brave knights! Bright eyes behold your deeds! "

The shrill music of the challengers dropped from time to time in wild tones hear triumph and challenge preaching, while the farmers on a holiday murmured, which seemed to unemployment will pass away. The old knights and nobles whispered to each

other their complaints about the decline of the martial spirit, spoke of the triumphs achieved in their young days, and agreed that the country now Geene women so exquisite beauty yielded, as that which the parties of previous times had adorned. Prince John began his entourage to speak about the banquet, and the necessity to grant, as he had lifted, two knights from the saddle with one single lance and the attack of a third had to Brian de Bois-Guilbert the price foiled.

Finally, when the Saracen music of the challengers one of those long and stout Fanfaren had finished, with which they alternated the silence in the arena, which was answered by a single trumpet, which proclaimed one challenge at the northern end. All eyes were directed to that side, to put on the new champion to see who signed up now, and hardly were the barriers opened, and he drove into the arena. So far as one could judge from his armor, seemed the newcomer of medium size, and honor to his rank. Stature than strong His armor was made of steel, richly inlaid with gold, and the motto on his shield was a young oak tree with the root in the ground torn, with the Spanish word " Desdichado ", that is," disinherited. "

He sat on a clean black steed, and as he drove through the arena, he saluted the Prince and the ladies politely with his lance. The skill with which he ruled his horse, and a certain youthful grace of attitude gained him the favor of the multitude, which Ee-nigen from the lower class loudly voiced by the cries of: "Do not touch the shield to Ralph the Vipont;-touch the shield of the Knights Hospitaller in and preside over the fixed least, he is the easiest party "!

The champion, continued moving among these heartfelt hints, reached the height by the oblique ramp-income avenue, which of the arena there led, and astonishment of all beholders right on the middle tent approaching vehicles, he hit with the sharp point of his lance against the shield Brian de Bois-Guilbert, it echoed. All were amazed at this boldness, but none more than the formidable warrior, whom he had so challenged. On life and death

"Have you confessed, brother," said the Templar, "and now you have heard the Mass tomorrow, as you venture your life so recklessly?"

"I'm better prepared for death under the eyes to see you then," the Disinherited Knight replied, because under this name had the strange enroll in the tournament. Book

"Have a seat in the arena," said Bois-Guilbert, "and see the sun again for the last time, for this night thou shalt sleep in paradise."

"Grooten you for your courtesy," said the Disinherited Knight, "and for that to retaliate, I advise you to take a diff horse and a new lance, for, by my honor, ye have need of both!"

After this evidence to have given confidence he drove his horse the slope which he had ascended, down, and forced it back to go to the northern end, where he stood, his enemy silently through the arena in this way await. This proof of his horsemanship acquired him back the acclaim of the crowd.

What also disturbed Brian de Bois-Guilbert was his enemy because of the measures of caution, who had recommended him this, he did not hit his advice in the wind, for his honor was too closely involved, to allow that he would fail, to provide. victory on his audacious counterparty only means He changed his horse against another of great power, and full of fire. He chose a new, strong spear, lest the wood of the previous battles already delivered was weakened. Finally he put his shield aside, that was somewhat damaged, and took another of his squires. The first shield wore only the general motto of the order to which he belonged, namely two riders on horseback, to express the original humility and poverty of the Templars, qualities which they swapped later against conceit and wealth, which finally their demise spent weighing. The new shield of Bois-Guilbert showed a raven flying into the clutches containing a skull, with the motto " Gare le corbeau! "

When the two combatants on both ends of the arena stood opposite each other, the general expectation height increased. Few believed in the possibility that the struggle in favor of the Disinherited could fail, however, had his courage and policy gained him the attention of the beholders.

Had hardly given the signal, or the camp fighters flew, swift as the wind, from their places, and smote in the middle of the arena with the violence of the thunder, one against another. Trumpets The lances flew to splinters far as the grip, and it seemed at that moment, as if the two knights had fallen, as had both horses do reverse tumbling the shock. The skill of the riders brought them by check and trace again to right, and after having each other for a moment considered with eyes, which through the openings of the visor spark ordered each made a demi-volte with his horse and rode to the end of the arena, where they received new lances from their squires.

A loud cries of joy, fanning with sashes and aprons, and general acclaim showed the interest of those present in the most matches and embittered struggle of the day. But no sooner had the knights theirs again taken place, or the cheers turned into a so deep and deadly silence, the crowd barely seemed to breathe.

A few minutes rest were granted, that the warriors and their horses were a little rest, which Prince John and his staff gave a sign to the trumpeters, to blow the attack. The camp fighters flew further from their place, and thrust into the middle of the arena against one another, with the same speed, the same dexterity and the same violence, but not with the same effect as before.

Fight between Brian de Bois-Guilbert and the disinherited knight.

In this second attack the Templar aimed at the center of the shield of his opponent, and hit it so firm and strong that his lance into splinters flew, and the Disinherited Knight reeled in the saddle. On the other hand, had the champion in the beginning point of his lance at Bois-Guilbert's shield oriented, but his target almost at the moment when he reached him, changing, he founded it on the helmet, something that was much more difficult to take, but when the shock was much onwederstaanbaarder. He found the Norman right in the middle of the visor and the tip of his lance remained firmly in it. Even in this great danger maintained the Templar his fame still: and were not the girth of his saddle broken, so he had probably stopped, by this coincidence, however, rolled saddle, horse and man under a cloud of dust to the ground.

Himself from the stirrups and the fallen horse loosen was the Templar hardly the work of a moment, and enraged by his misfortune and by the applause of those present, he drew his sword, and waved it to the victor to days.

The Disinherited Knight jumped off the horse, and likewise bared his sword. The marshals, however, came with their horses interfered, and reminded them that the tournament laws, at the present occasion, this kind of struggle is not afforded.

"We will be meeting each other again, I think," said the Templar, a terrible look on his enemy throwing, "and called us to a place where no one can separate!"

"It will not be my fault, if it is not done," replied the Disinherited Knight. "On foot or on horseback, with lance, ax or sword, I am always ready to fight! Against you"

They would have more and more violent words exchanged, so the marshals did not have to separate them, forced by their lances betwixt them tick. The Disinherited Knight returned to his first pitch and Bois-Guilbert to his tent, where he spent the rest of the day in desperate anger.

Without rising, the horse asked the victor to a cup of wine, and the lower part of his visor opening, he cried, "I drink to the welfare of all true British hearts, and the destruction of all foreign tyrants!"

Then he ordered his trumpeter, one challenge to the camp fighters to blow, and showed them shew by a herald, that he wanted to do, no choice but that he would fight against them, in what order they themselves would prefer.

The gigantic Front-de-Boeuf, arrayed in one black armor, was the first who appeared in the arena. He wore a white shield a black bull, half effaced in numerous battles, he had delivered, and the cocky motto: " ! Cave, adsum "(Beware, I am). At this champion the Disinherited Knight obtained one small but decisive victory. Both fighters broke their



lances fairly, but Front-de-Boeuf, who had a stirrup in the shock lost, was declared to overcome.

In the third battle the alien was equally happy to Philip the Malvoisin, so there he met this great knight on the helmet, that the tapes of vomiting and Malvoisin, who saved only by the weight loss of the helmet itself was, are known, as well as his companions, overcome.

In the battle, celebrated with the Grant Mesnil, the Disinherited Knight showed as much courtesy as he had seen. Hitherto courage and quickness Horse Grant Mesnil, that was young and fiery, hit below the loop to run, so the rider his goal missed, and the stranger, no use desiring to make use of the advantage that this coincidence gave him a hand, held his lance in height, and past his opponent moving, without touching him, he turned his horse and rode back to his place. He let his enemy by the herald offering the chance of a second fight. But this be the Grant Mesnil of the hand, and is known overcome both by the courtesy, and by the skill of his adversary.

Ralph the Vipont made the list of the complete triumph of the stranger, he was thrown to the ground with such force that the blood gushed from his nose and mouth, and he was carried unconscious from the arena.

The screams of joy thousands applauded the unanimous declaration of the Prince and marshals to which the honor of the day attributed to the disinherited knight.

These lines are from a still unpublished poem by Coleridge, whose Muse so oft teases us with fragments, which gave her great preaching, while they witness the way they throws us her whims. However exhibit these rough sketches more talent than the comprehensive master pieces of many others.-Writer.

# Ivanhoe Vol. I by Sir Walter Scott

## Ninth Chapter.

-In the middle stood a woman.

One could not see her face and therefore could not draw

Soon discover the Queen in her.

.....

Draw her beauty shine all stuns,

Such was her too isle even more exquisite;

Adorned her head a diadem of gold,

Simple, rich, but without being runner;

She wore an Agnus-Castus branch thereto,

And held up the picture of the rule.

The flower and leaf.

William the Wyvil and Steven Martival, the marshals, brought the first time the conqueror their congratulations, and asked him also to detach his helmet or at least to open his visor before they sent him to Prince John, to from his hands receive the prize for this day of the tournament

The Disinherited Knight refused their request to meet while he expressed with chivalrous courtesy, that he could not show, for reasons which he had to the heralds, for his appearance in the arena, given his face. For the moment The marshals were perfectly satisfied with this answer, because under the capricious vows, which the knights in those times were just to connect, there was no more general than that, to remain unknown for a set time, or until the end of the some adventure. So the marshals did not insist on the secret of the disinherited knight, but to Prince John the desire of the

conqueror, to remain unknown, fellowship income, they requested leave to be allowed to bring to an end the reward of his valor for his Highness received.

The curiosity of the prince was excited by the mystery of the stranger, and already dissatisfied with the outcome of the tournament, in which the beneficiary by his challengers were successively overcome by a knight he answered the marshals on haughty tone: "In the light of eyes of the Virgin, the disinherited knight is so well of politeness, as of his possessions, as he desires to appear, without his face for us ontblooten.-Know ye perhaps, gentlemen, "said he, to his income due time, "Who is that young man who behaves so proud?"

"I can not guess," De Bracy replied, "and I did not think, that surround what Britain between the four seas, to find a champion would be that these five knights in one day could overcome. On my honor, I will never forget the violence with which he uttered against the Vipont. The poor knight was thrown out of the saddle, like a stone from a sling! "

"Boast not support them," said a Johanniterhotel, who was present, "your Templar fared no better. I saw Bois-Guilbert tumbling over the head three times, and each time the hands get full of sand. "

De Bracy, that the Templars were to hold otherwise, wanted answers, but Prince John prevented him by exclaiming: "Silence, gentlemen! which this useless quarrel? "

"The victor," said the Wyvil, "still waiting for the orders of Your Highness."

"We afford to wait for him," said the Prince, "until we know whether there is no one who can at least guess.'s Name and position All he had to wait until the evening, it does not harm him, he's had enough work to keep "them warm.

"Your Highness," said Waldemar Fitzurse, "does the conqueror less than the honor due to, as you force him to wait until we say your Highness, what we do not weten.-at least I

can not guess, or the was one of the brave fighters, which accompanied King Richard, and now, one by one, return from the Holy Land. "

"It may be the Earl of Salisbury," said De Bracy, "he is about the same size."

"It is rather Thomas De Multon, the Knight of Gilsland," resumed Fitzurse, "Salisbury is a much heavier man." There was a whisper under the effect, without one could discover with whom it began: "It could King Richard the Lionheart, it could itself! "

"God forbid," cried Prince John, at the same moment becoming pale and trembling, as if he was struck by lightning, "Waldemar! The Bracy!-Brave knights and gentlemen, remember your promises, and is faithful to me! "

"There is no danger," said Waldemar Fitzurse. "Do you know so little the giant members of your father's son, that ye imagines that they can be decided?-The Wyvil and Martival ye proves the Prince the best service when you bring the victor to the throne in yonder armor and puts an end to one error which all the blood from his cheeks hunted heeft.-Consider him more attentive, "he continued," Your Highness will see that he is three inches smaller than King Richard, and about six inches narrower shoulders. The horse that he rides, King Richard would not have been able to bear. "Struggle in a few

While he was yet speaking, the marshals drove the disinherited Knight to the foot of a wooden staircase, which ran from the battlefield to the throne of Prince John. Still upset by the thought that his brother, whom he was so much obliged, and whom he had severely offended so suddenly in his kingdom had returned, even banished the distinction in conspicuous that had Fitzurse designated, the fear of the Princes not entirely, and while he, with a short and embarrassed eulogy upon his valor, commanded him to fight on horse, that if price was offered, to surrender, he trembled with fear, perhaps an answer should come behind the closed visor in the heavy, terrible voice of Richard the Lionheart. But the Disinherited Knight replied to the compliment of the Prince only with a low bow.

The horse was led by two grooms rijkgekleede in the arena, the animal was equipped with the most expensive gear, that hardly increased his value in the eyes of connoisseurs. One hand on the saddle laying, jumped the Disinherited Knight on the horse, without using the stirrup and his spear wielding, he rode twice the arena around the animal with the agility of a perfected rider all his arts-making perform. The appearance of vanity, then one else on this ride could attribute was removed by the necessity of the princely reward with which he was equally honored so, to show to the people in the voordeelgste light and the knight was again greeted by the applause of all beholders.

Meanwhile the turbulent Prior Jorvaulx of Prince John whispered that the victor now had to show good taste, rather than by his prowess among the beauties which adorned the galleries to choose from, which the throne of the Queen of Beauty and Love a lady would clothe, and the next day the price of the tournament uitdeelen. So the Prince made a sign with his staff, while the knight him, in his second ride passed around the arena,. The knight turned to the throne, and the lance letting sink to a foot from the ground, he remained motionless, to wait. Commanded by the Prince All admired the agility with which he in a moment his fiery horse out of the race run motionless as a statue had your mind.

"Sir Disinherited Knight," said Prince John, "since this is the only name that we give to, it is now your duty as well as your privilege, the fair lady to look as Queen of Honour and of love; at the party of tomorrow will clothe the Presidency. If you, as a foreigner in our country, requires the assistance of the judgment of others, so I can only say that Alicia, the daughter of our gallant knight Waldemar Fitzurse, has long held to the court for the first in beauty and rank will. Nevertheless, it is your undeniable right to reach, this crown to whom you want, by-election which handed the Queen will be. For the morrow accomplished Raise your lance! "

The knight obeyed, and Prince John placed on the tip of it a crown of green satin, decorated with a gold edge of arrows and hearts, each alternated, as the aardbeziënbladen and bullets on a duke's crown.

In the wink clarify, whom he compared WaldemarGave Fitzurse's daughter, Prince John had more than one motive, dictated to him by a peace, which was a strange mixture of carelessness and conceit, accompanied by low cunning and hopelessness. He wished to

banish the memory of the knights, who surrounded him, his own unseemly and obnoxious banter about the Jewess Rebecca, he wanted Alicia's father Waldemar Fitzurse, making, in that he feared, affections, especially as it is about the behavior of the Prince in the course of more than once had displeased shown. the day He also wanted to acquire yourself the favor of the lady, because John was at least as licentious in his entertain, as free rein in his ambition. He also wanted a powerful enemy firing up against the disinherited Knight (for whom he had already conceived a violent aversion), in the person of Waldemar Fitzurse, who, as he thought, the insult done to his daughter, than blame would take, in case, as was not unlikely, the victor did one other choice.

And this actually. For the Disinherited Knight drove the gallery, close beside that of the Prince, past, where Lady Alicia was in the full pride of her proud beauty, and so slowly moving, as he had hitherto quickly hunted, he seemed to be right to want out practice, to behold what the bekoorlijken circle decorated. numerous beautiful faces

It was worth it, save that this study underwent. Different attitude of fair ones watching Some, blushed: others took a proud stance, some saw tight for him, as if they knew nothing at all of what was happening: others tried to restrain a smile and laughed two or three fast. There were also some who her veil over her charms covered: but, as the Wardour Manuscript says that the beauties were known before for ten years, one can assume that, since it already had its share of such vanities earlier had, they now wanted to abandon, to let. a greater chance of emerging fair ones of its right

Finally kept the champion quiet for the balcony where Lady Rowena sat, and the expectation of the spectators at top. Rose

One must admit that, as interest in the good results of his achievements could bribe, the disinherited knight had that part of the arena, for which he kept quiet, are preferable. Cedric the Saxon, welcomed the defeat of the Templar, and more about those of his two evil-minded neighbors, Front-de-Boeuf and Malvoisin, was lying with half-body on the balcony, the victor in every battle examined, not only with the eyes, but with heart and soul. Rowena had the outcome of the battle with great attention given, although she had not shown an equally great interest. Even the indifferent Athelstane seemed to forget his inanity, because he refused to give a great cup of wine, and drank to the health of the disinherited knight.

One other group, under the gallery occupied by the Saxons, had no less participation show. In the outcome of the battle

"Father Abraham," said Isaac of York, when the first conflict between the Templar and the disinherited knight was over, "how naughty drive the infidel! Ah! he saves the good horse, the distant from Barbary has passed away, no more than if it were a wild colt true, and the beautiful armor, which so many zechinen took on Joseph Pareira, the Milaneeschen gunsmith, besides seventy per cent profit, -he cares so little for it, as if he had found them on the highway! "

"If he risks his own life and limb, father," Rebecca said, "in a zoo schrikkelijken struggle, one can expect blame him, that he would spare. Horse and armor"

"Child," replied Isaac, somewhat angrily, "you know not what you say-his neck and limbs are his property, but his horse and armor belong to-father Jacob! what I said hurry! And yet, it's a good jongeling.-See Rebekah! behold, he goes all again in battle against the Philistine! Pray-child pray for the preservation of the good young man, and of the swift horse and rich wapenrusting.-God of my fathers, "he cried again," he again conquered, and the uncircumcised Philistine has succumbed to his lance,-even as Og the king of Bashan, and Cihon, the king of the Amorites, under the sword of our fathers fell!-He sure gets their gold and silver and their steeds and their armor of ore and steel, to loot and plunder "

Same fear showed the worthy Jew in every battle, while he seldom failed while a superficial calculation of the value of the horse and armor, which with each new triumph the victor to turn fell. They therefore, that that part of the arena occupy, which the Disinherited Knight now stopped, just had the most interest in its success had on you. Whether from indecision, or for any other reason hesitant, remained the champion over a minute stand still while the eyes of the silent spectators were focused on his movements, and then, with grace the tip of his lance slowly making bags, explained he crown, which hung there, at the feet of the fair Rowena. The trumpets echoed instantly, while the heralds Rowena as Queen of Beauty and Love for the next day proclaimed , those who adhere to its authority could not subjects, with appropriate penalties looming. They repeated this, their shouts of " Largesse! "which the happy Cedric

answered by a large gift, to which Athelstane, clean less quickly, as great a gift of value added.

There was a murmur among the ladies of Norman origin, who were just as little, one for fine Saxon drawn to see if the nobles, to experience the jousting, which they had entered. Himself a defeat But this dissatisfaction remained unnoticed by the cries of: "Long live Rowena, the chosen one and lawful Queen of Love and Beauty" where many added: "Long live the Saxon Princess! Long live the sex of the immortal Alfred! "

How unpleasant these sounds were also for Prince John and those who surrounded him, he could have been obliged to ratify the appointment of the conqueror, so commanding, that they would bring his horse, he left the throne and drove by his result accompanied, in the arena around. The Prince stopped for a moment under the gallery of the Lady Alicia, whom he saluted, as he said to his followers: "On my honor, gentlemen! so have the exploits of the knight shown that he has strong members and muscle strength, so he shows by his choice, his eyes are not the clear services! "

On this occasion, as in all his life, Prince John had the accident not understand them win. Whose favor he wished the character Waldemar Fitzurse was more offended than flattered, that the Prince signified in public, that his daughter was not treated. Merit

"I know," he said, "no dearer and onschendbaarder law of chivalry, than that of every sex knight, to the lady to choose. His love at its discretion My daughter seeks Geene distinction, and it will make her in her own circle never lack all the honors due. "

Prince John did not answer, but his horse incentive, as if to give vent to his anger he galloped to the gallery where Rowena sat still with the crown at the feet.

"Get, fair damsel," he said, "the sign of thy dominion, which nobody proves sincere tribute, than I, John of Anjou, and so it can, thy noble father and thy friends pleases, our banquet in the castle of Ashby to worship, with your presence we will come to know, to whom we will prove our tribute. "Tomorrow the Queen



Rowena was silent, and Cedric answered for her in his native Saxon: "Lady Rowena not understand yours language enough to answer just as it belongs, or to participate in your party this courtesy. I and the noble Athelstane of Coningsburgh only speak the language, and honor only the morals of our ancestors. So we humbly thank for thy Highness friendly invitation to the banquet. Tomorrow Lady Rowena take the place, which it is called victory parties by the free choice of the knight, confirmed by the acclamations of the people. "So saying, he took the crown, and put it on Rowena's head, as a sign that it accepted the entrusted dignity.

"What does he say?" Said Prince John, pretending not to understand, however, that he was very skilled. Saxon language The significance of Cedric's saying was repeated to him in French. "It is," he said, "will we ourselves these speechless Queen to the throne geleden.-thou, at least, Mr. Knight, tomorrow," he added, turning to the victor agile income, which was at the gallery remain, "will now be my guest?"

The Knight, speaking for the first time, apologized in a low, hurried tone, due to fatigue and the need to prepare for themselves. Followings for the battle of the day

"It is," again said Prince John, a haughty tone, "though I'm just not to such refusals, we tried our meal as best as possible to use, though not adorned by the bravest knight and his chosen Queen of beauty. "

So saying, he left the arena with his brilliant retinue, and his departure was the signal for the break-up of the spectators.

However, with all the vengeance of outraged pride own, especially when accompanied by the awareness of their own unworthiness, Jan was barely three paces ridden, or turning, he established an angered look at the gunman, who asked him in the morning had displeased, and gave his orders to the armed men who were in the vicinity -. "Thou me there is deposit with your life, that the farmer does not escape!"

The shooter endured the look of anger: the Prince with the same unwavering fortitude, which had marked the beginning of his behavior off, and said, smiling: "I'm not going to leave Ashby before tomorrow. I need to see how the men of Staffordshire and Leicestershire arches know how to use. The forests of Needwood and Charnwood must make good shooters. "

"I'll see," said Prince John to his attendants, without answering directly, "how he can bow of his own, and woe to him, so his agility not reimburse his impudence!"

"It is high time," said Bracy, "that outrecuidance one of these farmers curbed by a striking example Wortle! "

Waldemar Fitzurse, who probably thought his patron struck not the best way to win the affection of the people shrugged his shoulders, and was silent. Prince John, however, drove it out of the arena, and the crowd then went immediately set.

They saw the crowd move away across the plain, to the different regions, whence they had come, in more or less numerous groups. By far the majority flowed to the city Ashby, where were several of the most distinguished people in the castle housed, and others in the city itself remained. Among these were the most knights, who had already occurred in the tournament, or intended to fight the next day and that while she slowly steps, about the events of the day speaking, with loud cheers by the people greeted were, as Prince John, although he had previously due to the brightness of its stud and his entourage, then to the amiability of his character.

A truer, more general, and also better earned cheers accompanied the victor in the battle, until, anxious to evade the attention of the crowd in an animal tents went, which was founded at the end of the arena were, and whose use was offered to him politely by the marshals. As soon as he had gone too dispersed therein are those which had tufted into the arena to take him in eyes fireplace and guesses as to his person.

The bustle and noise of a busy crowd gathered in one place, and imbued with the same purpose, was now replaced by the less loud voices of the many groups who moved away in all directions, which soon followed complete silence.

They heard no sound more than the voices of the servants, the galleries of pillows and wallpaper stripped them, to mountains, to safety during the night and among themselves strove to half emptied bottle chen and the remains of refreshments, which the spectators had left.

Outside the arena were several forges founded, and it now began to shine, the efficacy of gunsmiths announcing which the whole night had to be continued to the armor to use the next day again to put in order or at dusk changing.

A strong armed guard, which was all two hours repaid surrounded the arena and watched for safety during the night.

Old Frenchman:. hubris, insolence - Writer.

# Ivanhoe Vol. I by Sir Walter Scott

## Tenth Chapter.

As a raven, whose aaklig hoarse croaking,  
The knocks sick 't seam end office predicts,  
And in the shadow of the silent night  
Infection vane wings shakes;  
Zoo also accelerates the poor Barrabas provoked,  
With infernal curses on dees to Christian.  
The Jew of Malta.

The Disinherited Knight had barely reached his tent, or a multitude of squires and pages offered their service, to disarm, to bring him clothes and appeared to provide the refreshment of a bath. Their zeal on this occasion was perhaps fueled by curiosity, as each wished to know who the knight was that so many laurels plucked, and had still refused to open, or to give his name his sights even at the request of Prince John, . But their serviceable curiosity was not satisfied. The Disinherited Knight refused all other assistance than that of his own squire, or rather servile, a man of boersch view, which wrapped in a cloak of dark-colored felt, and his face and head half buried in a Norman hat of black fur, seemed to want to remain as unknown as his master. All others being removed from the tent freed this servant his master of the heavier parts of his armor, and put him food and wine for which the uitgestane fatigues of the day were very desirable.

He had scarcely finished a hasty meal, or his servant announced to him that five men, each leading a horse bridles, to see him. Wished The Disinherited Knight had changed his armor against the long robe, usually wore men of his position. Since the of was a cap fitted, hid the facial features, when so chose, almost as good as the visor of the helmet itself, but the twilight, which now strongly began to fall, would have a disguise already made unnecessary, except for those who knew his face very well.

So the Disinherited Knight entered boldly for his tent, and found the squires of the challengers, whom he easily recognized by their red and black clothes, all of them led the battle horse of his master, laden with armor, in which he fought that day had.

"According to the laws of chivalry," said the first of these men, "I offer Boudewijn De Oyley, squire of the formidable knight Brian de Bois-Guilbert, can you" calls the Disinherited Knight, "the horse and armor, which said Brian de Bois-Guilbert in the battle of today has worn, and leave it to your chivalry on, to keep them, or we must define a ransom;-because so demands the toernooiwet ".

The other squires repeated nearly the same form, and then remained standing, to await the decision. Disinherited of the Knight

"To you, four boys," said the knight, is catering to them, who had last spoken, "your noble and valiant masters, I give the same answer. Give my greeting to the noble knights, your lord, and tells them that I would act wrong by providing them with horse and weapons to rob, who never spoke better knights worden.-I wish herewith my message to these gallant gentlemen to finish, but, I am what I call myself in good earnest and truth: Disinherited, I must offer take thy masters, to be with chivalrous courtesy to solve their armor as I that which I carry myself, barely my own can call. "

"We have been ordered," the squire of Reginald Front-de-Boeuf, "answered every hundred zechinen as ransom for this armor and horses to offer. "

"That's enough," said the Disinherited Knight. "My present needs necessitate to take me half to; divides the other half into two equal parts, the one you have been saved for yourselves, gentlemen squires, and shares the other under the heralds, weapon messengers, minstrels and servants out."

The squires testified, with bared heads and with deep bows, their gratitude for one courtesy and kindness, which were rarely, at least in so high a degree, exercised. Then the Disinherited Knight turned to Baldwin, the squire of Brian de Bois-Guilbert. "From your master," he said, "I will take up arms nor ransom. Tell him from me that our struggle is not yet over:-no, not until we have both with swords, and with lances, both on foot, or on horseback fought. He himself has challenged myself to this struggle of life and death, and I will be his challenge not vergeten.-Meanwhile, he did not imagined themselves that I can express him equivalence with his comrades, towards which I chivalric courtesy, but that I am consider to be deadly feud living with him! "

"My lord," Baldwin replied, "knows scorn with scorn, and fail to repay, as well as battles with politeness with politeness. There to take when you have the arms of the other knights estimated, any part of the ransom to you refuse him I must leave his armor and his horse here, convinced that he neither would want to ride, one or the other bear . "

"You speak naughty language, good lad," said the Disinherited Knight, "thou knowest to answer for your absent master. However, let the horse and armor not here. Bring them back to your lord, if he or she chooses not to adopt conservation thou, friend, to his own use. For inasmuch as they belong to me, I give them to you. "

Baldwin made a low bow, and left with his companions, the Disinherited Knight went into his tent.

"So far, Gurth," he said, turning to his servant, "has the honor of the British knighthood in my hands not suffer."

"And I," said Gurth, "I have, for a Saxon swineherd, the role of a squire Normandischen not played badly."

"Yes, but" the Disinherited Knight replied, "I was still in continual fear that your farmer cal ways you would betray."

"No," replied Gurth, "I fear to be, then my playmate, Wamba, the jester, to whom I never notice, whether he is a knave or a fool. Undiscovered by someone But I could hardly remember me laugh, when my old master was so close past me over, in the firm imagination, that Gurth several miles from here are herded swine in the forests and swamps of Rotherwood. So I am discovered, - "

"Enough," said the Disinherited Knight, "thou knowest my promise."

"Oh, for that matter," said Gurth, "I will never leave a friend for fear of beatings. I have a tough skin, whipping and stabbing can equally well tolerated, as the thickest boar skin under my herd can. "

"Rely on it, I will give you the danger, that you walk for my sake, reward!" Replied the knight. "Meanwhile, I urge you to take. These ten gold pieces to"

"I am richer," said Gurth, stabbing them in the bag, "than ever eenig swineherd or serf, before me."

"Take this gold market to Ashby," continued his master, "looking Isaac the Jew of York, and there let him pay for the horse and weapons, which he gives me his credit."

"No, at St. Dunstan," replied Gurth, "that I do not."

"How, knave," replied his master, "wilt thou not obey my orders?"

"As long as they are honest, sensible and Christian, I will accomplish them," replied Gurth, "but this command does nothing. A Jew to pay himself would be unfair, because he would cheat my master, and unwise, as it were mad and unchristian acted to deprive a believer to enrich an infidel. "

"Suppose ye self satisfied!" Answered the Disinherited Knight.

"I will," replied Gurth, taking the purse under his cloak, and leaving the tent, "and it will really have to walk," he grumbled, "so I do not satisfy him with half of his claim." So saying, he departed and left the Disinherited Knight to his gloomy thoughts on that for more reasons than it is nowadays possible to co parts, particularly pain appear and were seepage loins nature. the reader

We now need to move the stage to the village of Ashby, or rather to a country house in the vicinity, which belonged to a wealthy Israelite, which had Isaac, his daughter and his servants taken up residence, the Jews do, as is known, as mild and hospitable towards their own nation, as they used were counted, sullen and unwilling to be against others.

In a room, it is true small but richly equipped with Oriental jewelry, was Rebekah on embroidered pillows, on a small eminence layers, which was made around the room, like the estrada of the Spaniards, who replaced the place of chairs. They hit the motions of her father with a look of anxious, filial love watching while he went with a dejected face and irregular steps in the room up and down, sometimes the hands or eyes sliding up, like a man that great anguish suffers. "Oh, Jacob," he exclaimed, -. "Oh, all twelve holy fathers of our nation! What a loss that is for a man who never jot or tittle of Moses ' law has failed! Fifty zechinen at once robbed me, and that by the clutches of a tyrant! "

"But, father," said Rebecca, "it seemed to me that thou wilt Prince John the money voluntarily."

"Voluntary? That the plagues of Egypt meet him! Voluntarily you say?-Yes, so voluntarily, when I'm in my golf Lyon were cast overboard to lighten when it struggled against the storm, when I-foaming ones with my cleanest side dressed,-when the ship I myrrh and aloes in the salty seawater mixed,-when I enriched the depth of the ocean with gold and silverware! And that was not an hour of unutterable misery, though my own hands performed the sacrifice? "



"But it was a sacrifice by heaven sought to save our lives," said Rebecca, "and the God of our fathers, your trade and wealth blessed since that time."

"Ah," Isaac replied, "but which, as the tyrant is so seizure imposes as a present, and forces me to laugh even while he plunders me?-O daughter! disinherited and wandering, as we are, this is probably the greatest misfortune that can happen, that when we trampled under foot and plundered, all our laughs our family, and we are obliged to suppress our sensitivity about the insult and meekly to smile instead of bravely to avenge us! "

"Think not so, father," said Rebecca, "we have on our side too many advantages. These Gentiles, cruel oppressors what they are, hanging on the other hand also upon the children of Zion, whom they despise and persecute. Without our wealth, they would neither their armies in war, nor peace can pay their triumphs and gold that we lend them, plus returns in our coffers back. We are like grass that lusher hurry, the more it is trampled. Even the party of today could not have taken place without the consent of the despised Jew, who has the resources to provide. "

"Daughter," said Isaac, "you have another string of sorrow touched mine. The beautiful horse and the rich armor will devour all the benefit of my trade with our Kirjath Jairam of Leicester,-that would be a terrible loss,-the profits of one whole week, the whole time between two sabbatical, and however, even better lapses, I think now, for it is a brave young man. "

"Certainly," said Rebecca, "and I trust that you will not repent, having returned, the good service that you have the strange knight proven."

"I also trust, daughter," said Isaac, "and I trust in the rebuilding of Zion, but I see much hope with own eyes the walls and towers of the new temple as I can hope that a Christian, yes, the very best of Christians, a Jew would pay a debt other than fear of the judge and the prison. "

So saying, he resumed his restless walk through the room, and Rebecca, perceiving that all attempts to comfort her father only served to lure new complaints looked wisely from her useless effort off;-cautious behavior, We recommend all comforters and counselors in similar cases to follow.

The evening began to fall, when a Jew Serbian servant entered the room, and two silver lamps table set, filled precisely with fragrant oil,-the finest wines and the choicest refreshments were also by another Jewish Chen servant, a small ebony table, inlaid with silver, put, for in their houses ontzeiden the Jews does not involve standard opulence. At the same time the servant reported that a Nazareër (so they called the Christians, as they talked among themselves), Isaac desired to speak. He who wants to live in the commerce, should be ready for anyone who has issues with him. Isaac quickly put the glass Grecian wine, he had to lips, without down to taste, and hurried to his daughter saying, "Rebekah, let the veil fall," he ordered to the stranger within. Precisely, when Rebekah had a pull on her beautiful veil of silver gauze beaten, which reached to her knees, the door opened, and Gurth entered, wrapped in his cloak dedicate Normandischen. His appearance aroused suspicion rather than that it was engaging, mainly because he pulled it deeper to decrease, rather than his hood over his forehead burned.

"Art thou Isaac the Jew of York?" Said Gurth in Saxon.

"That I am," replied Isaac in the same language (for his trade had him with every accent, which was spoken in England, made colloquially) "and who are you?"

"That does not matter to," Gurth replied.

"This affects me as well as my name you," said Isaac, "because, how can I hold intercourse with you without knowing your name?"

"Very easy," said Gurth, "because I have to pay you money, I need to know, if I give it to the straight man, thou, who must receive'll have little to worry about, through whose hands you deserve . "

"Oh," said the Jew, "you have come to cash-betaten. Holy Father Abraham-that will change our relationship to one another. And from whom do you bring it? "

"Van den disinherited Knight," replied Gurth, "the victor in the tournament today. It is the price of the armor, which Kirjath Jairam of Leicester has provided him. Recommendation on your The horse is back in your house. I wish now to know how large the sum is, that I should pay for the armor? "

"I said, it was a brave young man," cried Isaac, elated with joy. "A cup of wine will not hurt you," he added, the swineherd a cup inschenkende and handing, filled with precious wine, than he had ever tasted before. "And how much money have you brought home?"

"Virgin" cried Gurth, the cup nederzettende, "whom nectar drink that infidel dogs, while believing Christians have with beer, so thick and turbid, as the trot, satisfied that we give to the pigs!-How I've also spent money "was the Saxon continued, after this rude exclamation,"? only a little sum, but something in his hand. Well, Isaac, you must have a conscience, though it be but a Jewish Conscience. "

"Well," replied Isaac, "but your master has beautiful horses and rich armor won by the power of his lance and his right hand, but it is a brave young man,-the Jew will accept them in place of payment, and him surplus give back. "

"My master has already becomes available," said Gurth.

"Ah! that was wrong, "the Jew," that was a crazy region. No Christian here could so many horses and armor buy;-no Jew outside of me, could give him more than half the value. But you have hundreds zechinen with you in that exchange. "said Isaac, under the cloak of Gurth groping," she's tough. "

"I got points for arrows," said Gurth, without a second thought.

"Well now," said Isaac sighing, and hesitating between habitual greed and the newly emerged desire, in the present case to be "generous if I said I eighty zechinen wanted to take the good horse and the rich armor, that no profit guilders would give me, have you enough money to pay me? "

"Hardly," Gurth, said although the sum requested was less than he had expected "and my master remains nothing. However, if this is your last word, I should be happy with it. "

"Give you a cup of wine," said the Jew. "Ah! eighty zechinen is too little! It leaves no interest on the money, and moreover, the horse may have suffered in battle. Oh, it was a tough and dangerous fight, man and horse flying against another, as the wild bulls of Bashan. The horse has suffered greatly! "

"And I say," said Gurth, "that it is healthy to life and limb, you can now see in the stable. And moreover, I say seventy zechinen enough for the armor, and I hope that the word of a Christian is as good as that of a Jew. If you want, I will not take seventy bring this exhibition back to my master, "and he left the money sound.

"No, no," cried Isaac, "put the talents, the shekels, the eighty- zechinen down, and you will see that I will well remember. "

Gurth admitted, and eighty zechinen on the table component, the Jew gave him a receipt for the horse and armor. Des Jews hand trembled with joy as he pocketed the first seventy pieces of gold. The last ten he counted with great composure after, still laying and mumbling something, whenever he has a piece of the table took, and put in the stock market. It seemed as if his avarice and his improving nature was contrary, and forced him the one Zechine to pocket after another while his generosity propelled him to give in the form eener gift to at least a portion of his benefactor back his servant. Was his whole conversation at naastenbij says: -

"One and seventy-two and seventy your master is a brave young man, and seventy-three,-an excellent young man, and seventy-four, this piece is circumcised, and seventy-five, and this seems too light, six- and seventy-if your master has need of money, let him come to Isaac of York;-seven and seventy-namely underwear collateral "Here he stopped a considerable time, and Gurth had good hope that the last three pieces might escape the fate of their comrades, but the count went on - "Eight and seventy-you are a good boy, and seventy-nine, and earns himself something for you." Here the Jew again up. and saw the last Zechine to, no doubt with intent to gratify them. Gurth to He weighed them on the top of the finger, and dropped them on the table, to hear. The sound They were just a hair too light, or the sound was not pure, then had the generosity triumphed, but unhappily for Gurth was the sound full and pure, the Zechine thick, newly beaten and a grain above weight. Isaac could not obtain around there to divorce, so he left them, and from distractibility, in the stock market fall with the words: "Eighty is the sum full, and I trust that your master will reward you well . Certainly, "he added, seriously lurking at the fair," you have more money in that bag "Gurth grinned, his only way of laughing, and replied:"? About the same sum, as thou so have counted carefully. "To this he folded the receipt, and put it under his cap, saying," When your beard, Jew, beware that the receipt good and they really "He filled, without being a third cup of wine is solicited! , and left the room without saying goodbye.

"Rebecca," said the Jew, "that Ishmaelite is me been a little too smart. Yet his master a brave young man,-yes, and I am pleased that he has shekels of gold and silver won by his swift horse and his strong lance, which, like that of Goliath the Philistine, with a weavers tree could are compared. "

Then he turned to receive a reply from Rebekah, he noticed that she had left under his conversation with Gurth the room.

Meantime Gurth the stairs fire, and after having a dark front room, or hallway reached he groped around to find, when a white figure, illuminated by a small silver lamp which she held in her hand him a wink the output gave her in the next room to follow. Gurth was not very inclined to do so. Rough and impetuous as a wild boar, which he had no violence to fear, he possessed all the characteristic fear of the Saxons against werewolves, forest men, white women and all the ghosts, they had been brought. From the jungles of Germany He remembered there, he was in the house of a Jew, a people

that, apart from the other hateful properties, which the people attributed their superstitions, for great magicians and sorcerers was held. However, he obeyed after him for a moment thought to have, at the request of the apparition, and followed her into the room, she pointed out to him, he discovered to his surprise and joy, that his teacher was the beautiful Jewess, he had first at the tournament, and a few moments before in her father's departure seen.

They asked him about his interview with Isaac, that he informed accurately.

"My father has just joking with you, friend," said Rebecca, "he is your master more indebted than these arms and this horse could retaliate, though they were ten times more valuable. How much have you paid my father? "

"Eighty zechinen , "said Gurth, surprised by the question.

"In this exhibition," Rebekah, continued, " you will find hundreds. Give your master his property back, and keep the rest for you. Go,-do not rush, maintenance you with acknowledgments, and take heed, as you go through this busy city, where you can verliezen.-Ruben! "light your burden, and your life she added , clapping their hands, "to close. lighting for this stranger, and do not forget the door locked behind him"

Ruben, a zwartoogige and black-bearded Israelite, obeyed her commands with a torch in hand, he opened the door of the house, and a paved court conducting Gurth, he let him through a door in the gate, he behind him closed with bolts and chains which were for a prison.

"In the holy Dunstan," Gurth, said as he stumbled along the dark corridor, "this is Geene Jewess, but an angel of heaven! Ten zechinen of my brave young master, twenty of this pearl of Zion-happy day!-Another day of that kind, Gurth, and you can ransom of serfdom, and so free being the best. And then I immediately put my swineherd hear and rod, take the sword and shield of a man in love, and follow my young master unto death, to hide. "No more my face or name

# Ivanhoe Vol. I by Sir Walter Scott

## Eleventh Chapter.

st Struikr. Arise, O Lord! give away what you carry with you, or else we get you and plunder you.

Spy. We are lost, Lord! these are the villains, all travelers are still afraid. Who

Val. My friends .....

st Struikr. Surely not, we are your enemies.

the Struikr. Hush, hush, listened to him!

the . Struikr Yes, by my beard, that we want;

It's still a decent man.

The Two Gentlemen of Verona.

G urt's nocturnal adventures were not over yet, this thought came to him himself, when he, after between a few solitary houses, at the end of the village were to have gone into a deep, hollow was gone, which ran between two levees, which with holly and hazel bushes were occupied, while here and there a dwergeik its branches stretched over the whole path. The road up there was spoiled by the cars, which not long ago had made all kinds of needs for the tournament and it was dark, because the dikes and bushes intercepted the light of the beautiful autumn moon.

From the village were heard the distant sound of merriment uitgelatenste, sometimes mixed with laughter, sometimes broken by a scream, and then again interspersed by wild music. All these sounds, which of the irregularity, testified in the city, which was filled with the warlike nobles and their destructive effect, provoked some concern among Gurth. "The Jewess was right," he said to himself. "By God and St. Dunstan, I wish I travel with my darling had safely behind his back! Here are so many, I will not say roving thieves, but wandering knights and boys, wandering monks and minstrels, roving magicians and clowns, that would be one man with a single mark on bag, in danger,-how much more so a poor swineherd with a whole purse full zechinen , but I was first out of

the shadow of that cursed bushes, then I could at least the followers of St. Nicholas see before they attack me on the neck. "

So Gurth hastened his steps, to achieve, to which led the cutting, the open moorland plain but not this. Succeeded him Just as he was at the end of the road, there where the underbrush was the closest, jumped four men on him, as had been anxious premonition predicted him from every side of the road two, and seized him so firmly, that any resistance would have been. were all that was possible, in vain

"Give your burden on," said one of them, "we are the recipients of the empire, each relieving his burden."

"You would not so easily relieve me from the mines," murmured Gurth, whose surly honesty could not even be bent by force - "if I had it in my power, to give you a few strokes to save me."

"That we shall see later," said the robber, and turning to his companions, he said: "Bring him also, I see that he is the brains wants to take, as well as his purse cut, and so on two veins be transmitted at the same time of blood. "

Gurth was dragged under this order, and after he was somewhat rough on the dike pulled out of the way on the left side, in a lonely thicket, that he stood between the hollow and the way was open heivlakte. He was forced to follow where they suddenly halted, which the rays of the moon fell freely through branches or shrubs. On a treeless place ferocious guides to the depths of the forest Here are joined by the robbers, who probably belonged to the gang, two other men. They had short swords on silk and big bats in the hands, and Gurth now noticed that they all wore masks, which betrayed their profession, all had their previous behavior still some uncertainty in this respect left.

"How much money you have with you?" Asked one of the thieves.

"Thirty zechinen who belong me, "replied Gurth short.



"Forfeited, forfeited," cried the robbers, "a Saxon has thirty zechinen , and returns sober from a village back! They are definitely and irrevocably forfeited to us, with all that he has with him. "

"I've saved up, wherewith to buy my freedom," said Gurth.

"You are a donkey, " replied one of the thieves, "three bottles of strong beer had you made as free as your master, and even freer, if he is a Saxon, as well as thou."

"Once sad truth," said Gurth, "but as the thirty zechinen may vrijkopen me you make me so hands loose, and I will pay you. "

"Holla!" Said the one who the others in respect seemed to be, "the stock market, which you wear it, so far as I can feel through your cloak, contains more money than you say."

"It belongs to the brave knight, my master!" Replied Gurth, "I would have certainly spoken a word, if thou hast satisfied with my property."

"You are an honest boy," replied the robber, "I assure you, and we venerate St. Nicholas not so sincere, or your thirty zechinen can still be saved, if you act frank with us. Give us meanwhile your aanvertrouwd good about "So saying, he took from under Gurth's cloak the leather bag in which the stock market, which had Rebekah gave him, as well as the other. zechinen were, and then he went on with his questioning. - "Who is your master?"

"The Disinherited Knight," said Gurth.

"Whose good lance has the prize in the tournament now achieved?" Said the robber. "What is his name and what his origins?"

"He prefers to keep both hidden" Gurth replied, "and mine shalt thou hear nothing about it."

"What is your name and lineage?"

"If I said that," replied Gurth, "that would be able to betray my master."

"You are a bad guy," said the pirate, "but later on that later! From where will your master that gold? He inherited it, or how he acquired? "

"By his good lance," Gurth replied. "These grants include the ransom of four beautiful horses and armor."

"How much is there?" Asked the robber.

"Two hundred zechinen . "

"But two hundred zechinen ? "said the bandit," your master has mild acted with the vanquished, and imposed a small ransom. Call on those which have paid the gold. "Gurth obeyed.

"What ransom have the armor and horse of the Templar Brian de Bois-Guilbert applied?-You see that you can not deceive me."

"My master," replied Gurth, "do nothing but take his blood of the Templar. They have challenged each other to the death, and could not finish it amicably. "

"Essentially," cried the robber, and held after this exclamation for a moment. "And what have you done to Ashby, with such a sum in your custody?"

"I've been there," replied Gurth, "to give one armor, which he had delivered to my master for the tournament. The Jew of York the price back to Isaac"

"And how much have you paid Isaac?-It seems to me, judging that there are still two hundred by weight zechinen in this fair. "

"I have to Isaac," said the Saxon, "eighty zechinen paid, and he has given me a hundred in place. "

"What! , what "cried all the brigands at once," dare you mock us, that thou tell us such blatant lies "?

"What I tell you," said Gurth, "is as true as the moon in the sky. Thou shalt love the whole sum in a silk purse find, separated from the other gold. "

"Think you, friend," said the captain, "you speak of a Jew, an Israelite who is equally little willing to give, as the dry sands of the desert, to give a cup of water back gold back then the pilgrim on it pours. "

"They have no more mercy," said another of the bandits, "a onomgekochte bailiff."

"It is as I say," Gurth replied.

"Makes instantly light," the captain said, "I want to investigate this event and when this man speaks the truth, then the bounty of the Jew almost as miraculous as the power which his ancestors refreshed in the desert."

It was revealed, and the robber began to investigate the fair. The others gathered around him, and even the two who were holding Gurth, left him almost loose while they stretched their necks to see. The outcome of the investigation Of their carelessness making use, Gurth jerked by a sudden exertion of strength and quickness entirely separate, and had been allowed to escape, if he could have decided to leave. Behind his master's property But this was no intention. He delivered to one of the thieves bat, hit the captain down, which was then not prepared at all, and almost had the sack and the treasure again won. The robbers were too quick for him, however, and made them re-master of the fair and the faithful Gurth.

"Rogue" said the captain, rising again, "you have me beaten a hole in the head, and others of our peers would be brought forth. Thy insolence you expensive But you will immediately know your fate. Let us talk about your master first, the business of the knight go before that of the squire, according to the laws of chivalry. Keep meanwhile stand still,-unless you again stirs, you will be charged for your life to rest - Comrades, "he said then, turning to his gang," this purse with Hebrew letters embroidered, and I have to believe that the story of the servant truth. The errant knight, his master, must necessarily come down to us toll-free. He has too much agreement with us, to take him slightly: the dogs did not tear one another while there are foxes and wolves in abundance ".

"Agreement with us?" Answered one of the gang: "I would ever want to hear evidence!"

"Well," replied the captain, "is he not poor and disinherited, like us-he does not deserve the costs with the edge of his sword, as we?-Did he not beaten Front-de-Boeuf and Malvoisin, as we would beat them, but if we could? Is not he the mortal enemy of Brian de Bois-Guilbert, so that we have to fear? Many reasons And all this is also not true you would like, we were less merciful than an unbeliever, Hebrew Jew? "

"No, that true shame," growled the other,. "And yet, when I Gandelyn served under the old gang of the brave, we did not know such scruples And this insolent peasant-that there will certainly still heelshuids off, there-I can vouch for that! "

"Not if you can to stop him," said the captain. "Come here, dude," he continued, turning to Gurth turn out, "do you know to wield the baton since you are so quick to seize?"

"Methinks," Gurth, "that you yourself are best able to answer that question."

"Now, on my word, thou hast given me a hefty chen battle," said the captain, "give it this boy just so a good-sized, and you'll toll come down and if you do not, well, since you such a art guy, I guess I will have your ransom betalen.-Take your bat, Mulder, and only on your head, and you others let the farmer go, and gives him a rod-it's light enough to each other address. "

Both fighters camp, armed with clubs, forward occurred in the middle of the clearing, to have the full moonlight, while the robbers their fellow laughing shouted: "Mulder! take your tolstok in eight "De Mulder, on the other hand, the stick-holding in the middle, and waving over his head, in the manner that the French! faire le moulinet call, called bragging out: "Come on, Jack, if you dare, ye shall receive the power of a fist Mulders feeling "!

"If thou art a Mulder," replied Gurth fearless, his weapon with equal quickness to head waving, "thou art a double thief, and I, as an honest man, defy you!"

This attacked the camp fighters at one another, and for some minutes they showed great equality in strength, courage and agility, while the success of their counterparty CENTERS and returns, so that one, at a distance would have guessed from the incessant clatter, that at least six men were from every side to the fight.

Less persistent, and even less dangerous fight are sung in beautiful verses hero, but the struggle between Gurth and the Mulder must remain unwritten, for lack of a sacred poet, to right to justice to that momentous event. But, although this fight with bats is long out of fashion, we will do our best in prose for this naughty camp fighters.

They struggled with similar results, until Mulder lost patience because he encourage an opponent so loved, and heard the laughter of his comrades, who, as usual, drove the spot on such occasions, with his regrets. He was so in Geene favorable frame of mind for the noble duel with clubs, which, as in the ordinary camp with sticks, the greatest coolness vereischt is, and this gave Gurth, whose nature, how angry too, yet it was quiet, occasion, achieve, which he made masterly use. a decisive advantage

The Mulder insisted furious with him, alternately with both ends of his arms battles dispenser income, and seeking length to come, while Gurth defended himself against the attack by the hands about a cubit to keep each other off at half pole and to his arms each with great rapidity from one hand to throw to protect. his head and body cover in the other So he held his ground defend more appropriately, with eyes, feet and hands properly waiting until he sensed that his opponent lost his breath, then he hit the left hand to his face, and while Mulder tried to ward off the blow off , Gurth had the right to the left hand bags, and struck with full force his opponent on the left side of the head, so this instantly from long lay on the ground.

"Well, and as a brave man's land done!" Shouted the robbers. "Long live the fair fight and old Britain! The Saxon has fair skin and saved, and Mulder has found his man. "

"You can go, friend," said the captain, turning to Gurth, to confirm, "the general voice and I will let you point out to you from other by two of my comrades the best way to the tent of your master to protect, which would have a less tenderly, then we knew night walkers, as there are many on the leg in a night as this. Beware, however, "he added sternly at. "Remember, you have refused to say your name,-do not ask for our den, or attempt to discover who or what we are, for if you do that you will fare worse than you think it!"

Gurth thanked the captain for his politeness, and promised not to forget his advice. Two of the outlaws took their sticks, and Gurth commanding to follow them shortly on the heels they went with swift strides along a footpath that ran near the forest and the wild plains. At the end of the forest two men spoke to his conductors, and, after one of their had whispered answer, they went into the forest, and let them go on unhindered. This circumstance did Gurth believe that the gang was numerous, and that they regularly had to wait around their assembly.

When they came to the open heath, where Gurth it would have fallen, to find the way somewhat difficult corpse guided the robbers right him to the top of a little hill, from where he, in the moonlight, the poles of the arena, and the beautiful tents with its fluttering flags, which were attached to each end of it, could see and hear the song with which the sentinels sought to shorten the time.

Here were the thieves are.

"We do not go," she said, "it would not be safe for us to zijn.-Remember the warning that you have received:-keep secret, what happened to you this night, and will not repent;-zoo you fail, what one has told you, the Tower of London not protect you against our revenge. "

"Good night, friends," said Gurth. "I will obey your orders, and I trust to do with you, to wish for a safer and fairer job no harm"

So they departed, the pirates returned by the same route back, that they had come, and Gurth went into the tent of his master, whom he, all occurrences of that night also shared in spite of the command given,.

The Disinherited Knight was filled with astonishment, both on the generosity of Rebecca, which, however, he decided to withdraw, as on that of the robbers, no benefit such a virtue seemed entirely foreign to whose profession. His musings about these strange circumstances, however, was disturbed by the necessity to take, which made the fatigues of the previous day and the necessity to strengthen the fight against the prospective tomorrow indispensable calm.

The knight so focused on a soft bed, which the tent was provided, down, and the faithful Gurth stretched his hardened members on a bearskin, whose garment was on the ground, out, across the opening of the tent, and none could enter without wake him.

An old folk name for the miscreants. - MPL

# **Ivanhoe Vol. I by Sir Walter Scott**

## **Twelfth Chapter**

Thou holdest, Heralds up with back and trot, again  
While trumpet, clarion to the signal d 'gave attack:  
It's hardly heard or weerzijds of the job,  
You see all skilled with lances are felled,  
The sharp track printed in 't ros on both sides;  
There they gush hastily forward, run, worstlen, fight;  
The impale penetrate the thick and hard shield  
The hole in heart: the knight falters, trembles;  
They fly through the air, the long, long lances;  
The bared swords in the sun, shining like silver;  
It is widely helmet helmet beaten, crush, puncture,  
And the blood flows along the ground in red puddles on.  
Chaucer.

D e morning dawned in unclouded brightness, and before the sun far appeared above the face at that, they saw the slowest, or diligent chief of spectators on the way to the arena, to provide themselves an advantageous place to play in the expected.

The marshals and their followers also appeared on the field, together with the heralds, to draw the names of the knights who desired to fight fellow, as well as the party, which they wished to choose. This was a necessary precaution to keep between the two divisions, which would compete. Against another some equality



According to the use Disinherited Knight was the leader of one party, while Brian de Bois-Guilbert, who was the second on the preceding day reckoned, was named first champion of the other party. Those who had taken part in the challenge, of course, were his party, with the exception of the Vipont Ralph, whom his fall outside enabled in order to do so quickly again. Armor It was no shortage of excellent and noble candidates to strengthen the ranks. both sides

Indeed, although the general tournament, in which all knights fought at once, was more dangerous than the two fights, so it was still more sought and practiced by the chivalry of that century. Many knights, who are not confident enough in their own agility suggested, to name a few enemy of great challenge, however, wanted to show where they could meet, with which they were more equal. Others their prowess in general fight On the present occasion were registered about fifty knights on both sides, when the marshals declared that there could be assumed, not much to the disappointment of many who came too late to be admitted.

By ten o'clock the whole plain was covered with men and women on horseback and on foot, who all went to the tournament, and shortly thereafter announced a loud trumpet Prince John and his retinue on, accompanied by many of the knights, who wanted to participate in the battle, as well as others who did not have this intention.

About that time appeared with Cedric the Saxon lady Rowena, but without Athelstane. This noble Saxon had his big and strong body armor put into one, to be included among the combatants, place and much to the surprise of Cedric, had he chosen the party of the Templar. The Saxon had his friend, it is true, strong remonstrances made about this unwise choice, but he had just the answer, which usually give those which persistent in pursuing their own will, they are strong to justify this. His best, if not his only reason to choose the party of Brian de Bois-Guilbert Athelstane was careful enough to remember. Himself Clean his slow nature prevented him, to use, to penetrate into the favor of Rowena some difficulty he was by no means immune to her charms, and he considered one commitment with her, as one already fully sure thing, by the permission of Cedric and her other friends. So did the haughty, although slow Lord of Coningsburgh seen with displeasure secretly, that the victor of the previous day, Rowena was chosen as the object of honor, which he considered it his privilege itself, to give. Hair Even so due to one preferred to punish his own proposal seemed to stand in the way of him Athelstane, confident in his strength and great skill in the use of arms, which he attributed his flatterers least, decided not only to the disinherited Knight are authorized to deprive

assistance but feels even if there is gained one occasion, to do him the gravity of his hatchet.

The Bracy, and other knights, who were glued to Prince John, the party of the challengers had taken on a hint of him as the Prince wished, if possible, the victory to that side to tilt. In contrast, many other knights, both Saxons and Normans, natives and strangers, the gereeder party against the challengers, as the other scissors so eminent a champion would be, as the Disinherited Knight had shown himself. Argued

As soon as Prince John noticed that the elected Queen of the day in the arena had arrived, he drove to meet her, with that courtesy, what good was it so, took the cap off, and horse jumping, he helped Rowena dismount while his entourage while the heads bared and the nobles including dismounted, to keep her horse.

"That is so," Prince John said, "that we meet the Queen of Love and Beauty set an example of loyalty owed, and self guiding her to the throne, which they must present beklommen.-fair ladies," he said, " Queen follows yours, if ye wishes in your turn to enjoy. "equal honor

So saying, the Prince Rowena guided to the place of honor, against which he sat, while the cleanest and most distinguished women insisted behind her to sit. So close to her Princess

No sooner was Rowena, or the music, half deafened by the cheers of the crowd, greeted her in her new dignity. Meanwhile the sun shone brightly on the strong and beautiful arms of the Knights of the parties, which the ends of the arena filled up, and the best way diligently conferred with one another, to arrange their battle and perform. Battle

The heralds now commanded silence, till the laws of the tournament read. These were calculated in some measure, to reduce the dangers of the day, a precaution which was all the more necessary because the fight with sharp swords and pointed lances would take place.

It was therefore up to the camp fighters prohibited the sword stabbing, and they were only allowed to cut. The knight was a hatchet or club use, but the dagger was a prohibited weapon. One of the cast horse knight could renew the fight with a knight of the counterparty, who was in the same case, but the riders were forbidden them to attack. When a knight could drive, so he touched the poles with his horse and his armor, his opponent until the end of the arena than it had to confess himself conquered, and his horse and his weapons were available to the victor. A knight thus overcome was not allowed to take further part in the battle. When a thrown to the ground knight does not was to stand again on if his squire, or page, enter the arena, and his master drag from the crowd, but in this case the knight overcome held , and his arms and his horse were confiscated. The fight had to stop as soon as Prince John his staff would prostrate, a last precaution, which was usually taken, in order to persist to prevent unnecessary bloodshed of such a dangerous game. Every knight who broke the tournament laws, or otherwise the laws of honorable chivalry violated, would deprived of his arms, placed inverted shield on the top of the palisades, and are exposed to general laughter, because of its onridderlijk behavior.

After these measures were announced, decided the heralds with an admonition to every good knight, to do his duty and earn. Favor with the Queen of Love and Beauty

When this proclamation was made, the heralds proceeded according to their rank. The Knights, from both sides of the arena incoming in a long line, ranged themselves in two ranks, directly opposite each other. The leader of each party was in the middle of the front rank, a place that he is not occupied, before joining the ranks carefully raised in battle, and had pointed to each his place.

It was clean, but also angstverwekkend spectacle, so many brave warriors, trained in driving, and richly armed, to see stand by for so terrible fight-like iron statues sitting in their saddles, and the signal for the attack equal desire wait, as their brave steeds, by snorting and stamping expressed their impatience gifts.

Still kept the knights their long lances up while the gleaming spiers glistened in the sun, and the pennants and banners, with which they were adorned, above the plumes of helmets fluttered. So they stood, while the marshals their ranks with the utmost accuracy investigated, or one or other party was neither more nor less, than the specified number. This was found to be in order. Then left the marshals the arena, and Willem de

Wyvil gave thundered the signal for the attack, saying ! Laissez aller The trumpets left now hear-the spears of the combatants fell at once,-the horses were urged, and the forefront flew on to one another, and stietten in the middle of the arena with a shock against another, that one could hear. within a mile The rear ranks followed more slowly, to help the vanquished and support. Victors of their own party

One could not see the effects of this collision immediately, because the dust caused by the pounding of so many horses, darkened the air, and went for a minute, before the impatient crowd could see them. den rash When everything was visible, half the knights every side of the horse cast; Eenigen by the skillful use of the lance of their counterparty,-some by the preponderance that man and horse had to deposit paid-others lay on the ground as if they never rise again would;-others were already re on the leg, and become scuffle with that of their enemies, which were in the same condition, and two or three who had received wounds, which made them more incapable of the fight, stelpten blood with their sashes, and tried to save. extend compromised The Knights, who had remained in the saddle, and whose lances were almost all broken by the violence of the shock, fought now man against man with the sword, under a loud battle cry, and shared each other succeed, as if honor and life of the outcome of the battle depended.

The din increased, the march up to the second joint of every side, which served to help gang, and now rushed forward to support their friends. The followers of Brian de Bois-Guilbert shouted: " Ha! Beau Seant! Beau Seant - For the Temple! ! To the Temple "The counterparty contrast cried" ! Desdichado Desdichado " -a battle cry, that they derived from the motto on the shield of their leader.

The camp fighters so with great anger and with varying success warring against each other, seemed the victory than once then again to the northern end of the battlefield to tilt, as the one or other party triumphed for the moment. To the south, Meanwhile mingled the clash of swords and the shouts of the combatants in a terrible manner with the sounding of the trumpets, and stunned the groaning of the fall: that helpless under the hooves of the horses were. The splendid armor of the combatants were now tainted with dust and blood, and succumbed to every blow of the sword and battle ax. The colorful plumes, the helmets mown, as snowflakes drifted before the wind. Everything

was clean and graceful been in the martial vertooning, disappeared, and what was still visible, only served to provoke fear or pity.

However, so strong is the force of habit, that not only the vulgar spectators, who are entertained, of course by terrifying scenes but even the ladies, the galleries filled, the camp considered, it is true, with anxious interest, but without desire, whenever possible. the eyes of so dreadful spectacle off Here and there a beautiful faded or cheek, or refused to hear a scream, when was a lover, brother or husband of the horse thrown. But, generally, encouraged the women warriors to not only by clapping and waving cloths and veils, but also by the cry: "Brave lance! Good sword! "When they noticed a lucky blow.

Since the fair sex did so much interest in this bloody battle, one can imagine that the men light. It manifested itself in loud cheering tones at every change of the opportunities, while all eyes were so focused on the arena, the spectators themselves the strokes seemed to impart and receive, which were so amply. At every silence they heard the voice of the heralds proclaim: "Fight, brave knights! The man dies, but the fame alive! Fight-,-death is better than defeat!-Kampt, brave knights! bright eyes behold your deeds! "

Among all the events of the battle, all eyes were trying to discover who mingled in the hottest of the fight, encouraged their companions by voice and example. The leaders of each party Both performed great and brave deeds, and neither Bois-Guilbert, nor the Disinherited Knight found in the enemy ranks a champion, which was totally against them file. They tried to meet, encouraged by being reciprocated hatred, and convinced that it could be as decisive for the victory. The fall of one of the leaders considered each other mutual So great however, was compromised and confusion, that in the beginning of the fight their attempts to meet one another, were fruitless, and they repeatedly were separated by the zeal of their adherents, each was eager to reap honor , to be tested against the leader of the party. by his power

But then again, by the number of them, who had overcome declared, or to the ends of the arena the rows on both sides thinner began were driven, or were made otherwise unable to continue the battle, the Templar and the Disinherited Knight scuffle, with all that anger, that deadly hatred which the battle for their honor could instill. So great was

both agility in the attack and in defense, that the spectators in a unanimous and involuntary cheers erupted, which they expressed their joy and admiration.

But at this moment it was poorly made with the party of the disinherited knight, the reuzenarm of Front-de-Boeuf on the one wing, and the giant strength of Athelstane on the other, were those who immediately stood facing them, beaten to down and scattered. Freed seeing their opponents, it seemed to fall, they would deliver to assist. By the Templar in his struggle with his rival their party the most decisive advantage both knights at the same instant in Their horsesso turn, simultaneously, chased the Norman from one side upon it, and the Saxon of the other. It would have been quite impossible that the object of this unequal and unexpected attack that could have resisted, he was not warned by the general cry of the crowd so that no failure could allow a knight, who at such an unequal struggle exposed importance was.

"Be on your guard! beware! ! Lord Disinherited "was commonly called so that the knight danger perceived, and a mighty blow sufficiently to the Templar, he took his horse while back, so that he escaped to the shock of Athelstane and Front-de-Boeuf, this so, their goal foiled saw running from both sides between the object of their attack and the Templar by while they pushed the horses against each other, before they could stop. their course Their steeds still intoomende and spinning, all three continued their intention to pass. Disinherited the Knight to deposit

Nothing could have saved him, then the special strength and quickness of the noble horse, that he had won the day before. This seemed to him the more to pass, that the horse of Bois-Guilbert was wounded, and that of Athelstane and Front-de-Boeuf both were tired, by the weight of their gigantic masters in full armor, and the earlier efforts of the battle . The astonishing horsemanship of the disinherited Knight and the quickness of the noble animal he rode, asked him for a few moments, able to keep his three attackers from him while he is running and once-income and a falcon in the air, his enemies kept as far as possible from each other, and now the one, then the other self-attacking with his sword strokes handed out without that await, which one excelled him.

But clean the arena of praise about his agility echoed, it was clear that he would have to give way at last to the force, and they that Prince John encircled, begged him unanimously to cast rod down and so brave knight the reproach to save. eener undeserved defeat

"I do not, in the light of heaven!" Prince John replied, "this bastard, that his name hides, and our offered hospitality scorns, has already carried away a prize, and can now let others a turn." While he thus spoke, an unforeseen accident changed the outcome of the camp.

There was among the ranks of the disinherited Knight a champion on a black horse, in black armor, broad shoulders, large, and to all appearance powerful and strong. This knight, who in 't even no motto on his shield argued, had been very little interest in the outcome of the battle shown, with great ease, as it seemed, the knights who attacked him, repellent, but without its to make, use or advantage someone to attack. In short, he previously played the role of a spectator than a participant in the tournament,-a circumstance which at the present him the name of " Le Noir faineant provided, "or" the black sloth, ".

The Black Knight is the disinherited knight to help.

At once the knight seemed to forget, when he saw the leader of his party so hard bombarded his indifference, for his horse, which was still whole freshness, the spurs, he flew plummeting to his aid, while in a voice loud as the trumpet, shouted: " Desdichado , to the rescue! "It was high time, for, while the Disinherited Knight on the Templar indrong, was Front-de-Boeuf with raised sword to close approached to him, but before the blow fell, brought the Black Knight him a blow on the head, which, from the gepolijsten helmet backslidden, with little reduced force on the chamfron the horse came down, and did Front-de-Boeuf with his steed to the ground rolling, where they both remained lying motionless. This turned Le Noir faineant his horse against Athelstane of Coningsburgh, and that his sword was broken in battle with Front-de-Boeuf, he wrenched the sharply chen Saxon battle ax in hand, and the weapon as a trained soldier waving gave he Athelstane therewith such a violent blow on the helmet, that it fell to the ground unconscious. To have, which was louder applauded after this deed because they are part whole came unexpectedly, seemed the knight again by his natural slowness robbery to be, for calmly to the northern end of the battlefield return, and gave he to his captain about to battle with Brian de Bois-Guilbert, as best he could, to finish. This was far from not so difficult as before. The horse of the Templar had lost a lot of blood, and sea in the attack of the disinherited knight taken down. Brian de Bois-

Guilbert rolled on the ground, while his foot in the stirrup hang remained, which he could not make himself loose. His enemy jumped from the horse, waved his victorious sword over his head, and ordered to surrender, when Prince John, more moved by the perilous state of the Templar, he had by then been his adversary him the taunt him to saved from themselves overcome to confess, to cast his rod down and thus an end to the fight to make. It was indeed only the last sparks and sparks of fire still burning, for the most part of the knights, who were still in the arena, had the fight for a while suspended, the decision of it to their leaders to leave .

The squires, who had the dangerous and difficult found, to assist their masters during the fight at now urged crowd in the arena, to the wounded to bring, what the necessary help with the utmost care and attention to the neighboring tents, or were brought to the stay, which were prepared in the nearest village for them.

Thus ended the memorable tournament Ashby-de-la-Zouche, one of the most formidable weapon celebrations of that time, because, although only four knights, including one who was smothered by the weight of his armor on the battlefield were killed, so were there is still more dangerous than thirty wounded, four or five never recovered. Several others were paralyzed for life, and those who are the best came down, wore lidteekenen of the struggle to the grave. Therefore one always speaks in the old yearbooks: "The noble and beautiful weapon to fight Ashby."

As it is now the duty of Prince John was called, who had fought the best, the knight he decided that the honor of the day belonged to him, then it Le Noir faineant had mentioned. It gave the Prince against knowing that victory was indeed achieved by the disinherited knight, who in the course of the battle with his own hand camp six fighters overcome, and had at last the leader of the party restrained. But Prince John persisted in his judgment on the ground that the Disinherited Knight and his party would have forfeited wanted without the vigorous support of the Black Knight, he therefore assign absolutely to whom the prize victory.

To the surprise of all the spectators, however, was nowhere to be found. Therefore the privileged knight He had the arena immediately leave after the end of the fight, and some of those present had seen him along one of the forest lanes drive, with same langzamen step and with the same indifferent attitude, which he the nickname of "the black sloth" due had. After he was summoned twice by trumpets and by the voice of



heralds, it became necessary to appoint another to receive. REFERENCE BE him the honor Prince John had now no more excuse to the right of the disinherited to challenge Knight that he so cried out as the victor. A field that become slippery through the shed blood, and with broken arms and bodies of slain and wounded horses was covered, guided the marshals the conqueror a second time before the throne of Prince John.

"Sir Disinherited Knight," said Prince John, "thou only under this name with us prefers to be known, we give you the honor for the second time in this tournament, and you know the right, from the hands of the Queen of Love and Beauty the eerekrans to demand and receive, what has your prowess worthily deserved. "knight bowed low and graceful, but did not answer.

While the trumpets echoed the heralds the voice raised, to the brave honor and the victor fame to sway,-while the ladies with silks and embroidered veils waved, and all spectators a loud shout of joy lifted, guided the marshals the disinherited knight cross occupied by the arena to the eeretroon whom Rowena. The lowest of these steps did you kneel the champion. His whole behavior, since the end of the fight, seemed indeed rather to being governed by those who were with him, then by his own free will, and we even saw that he stumbled, then they might give him a second time by the battleground conducted. Rowena is uplifting with a aanvallige and dignified attitude of its seat, was about the wreath, whom she held in her hand, put, when the marshals unanimously proclaimed the conqueror on the helmet: "That is so not, his head should be uncovered. "Knight said faintly a few words, which were lost in the cavity of the helmet, but the content seemed to indicate that his helmet should not be removed. a desire Be it from attachment to the use, or out of curiosity, the marshals paid no heed to his wishes, but bared his head, loosen. The helmet straps and neck straps There they spotted the beautiful, sunburnt features, and the thick, short blond hair of a young man of twenty-five years. His face was deathly pale and stained with blood in some places.

Hardly had Rowena seen him, or she gave a loud scream, but at once strenuous all forces, and is, as it were, compelling to continue, while her whole body was trembling by the severity eener sudden illness, continued it on the bowed head of the victor the precious crown, the certain reward of that day, and spoke with bright, clear voice these words: "Sir knight, I give you this ring as the prize of valor, now assigned to the conqueror . "Here she stopped for a moment, then added in a firm voice:" And never has a worthy knight wreath adorned head "!

The knight bowed his head and kissed the hand of the beautiful Queen, by which his bravery was rewarded, and then for about sinking, he fell down at her feet.

This caused a general Meenen fright. Cedric, who was dumbfounded by the unexpected appearance of his banished son, came in haste ejection, as if he wanted to divorce him. Rowena But this was already done by the marshals, that the reason of Ivanhoe's swoon guessing, had had to disarm him, and discovered that a lance had penetrated his breastplate, and inflicted a wound in his side. Rushed

Beau Seant was the name of the banner of the Templars, who is half black, was half white, to indicate, as they say, that they are honest and good mood were against Christians, but black and terrible for the infidels! - Writer.

# **Ivanhoe Vol. I by Sir Walter Scott**

## **Thirteenth Chapter**

Agamemnon and cried with a loud voice, shall act,  
O Heroes! from the circle that attracts this camp;  
You who meedre by skill and strength you dare raise  
To surpass your rivals in fame  
A virgin, or the value of twenty oxen, is  
The price whose arrow furthest snort by 't airspace for him.  
Iliad.

N Hardly was the name of Ivanhoe speaking, he flew from mouth to mouth with all the speed, the interest aroused by the curiosity, was there to give. It also was not long before this news reached the circle of the Prince, whose face at this news took a sombre expression. He saw meanwhile mocking around and said, "Well, gentlemen, and you especially, Mr. Prior, what do you think of the doctrine of scholars on the sympathy and antipathy? Methinks I sensed the presence of the favorite my brother, even before I could guess, who lurked under that armor. "

"Front-de-Boeuf must prepare himself to give his fief of Ivanhoe back" said De Bracy, who, after an honorable part to have taken the tournament shield and helmet made, and are again under the effect of the Prince had mixed.

"Yes," Waldemar Fitzurse replied, "this guy is probably the castle and the loan back demands that Richard has given him, and that your Highness has had to give. To Front-de-Boeuf's generosity since that time"

"Front-de-Boeuf," said the Prince, "would rather three fiefs, as that of Ivanhoe, maintain among themselves, than one of them returned. For the rest, gentlemen, I hope none of you will contest, pay, which surround me, and ready to perform, instead of them the evergden military service the fiefs of the crown to those faithful servants me the right, exported to foreign countries attract and homage nor service can prove, as they are called. "

The audience had too much interest in this question, because of the Princes right not to declare. Indisputable for "A noble prince!-A noble master, which is thus charged with the care to reward! His faithful servants"

These were the words of his followers, as they are all similar gifts at the expense of King Richard's friends and minions expected; side so that did not already have in possession. Prior Aymer himself rejected this generally good, and made no other consideration than: "The holy Jerusalem can still be called any foreign country. It is the communis mater ,-the mother of all Christians. But I do not understand, "he added," how Ivanhoe thereon may rely, as it assures me that the Crusaders have never got any further than under Richard Ascalon, which, as everyone knows, is a city of the Philistines, and for any of the privileges of the Holy City can claim. "

Waldemar, whose curiosity had led him to the place where Ivanhoe had fallen to the ground, turned back now. "The brave knight," he said, "Your Highness'll probably not reveal much anxiety, and Front-de-Boeuf in the quiet possession of his fief to:-he is seriously hurt."

"What also be possible," said Prince John, "he is now victorious, and though he is ten times our enemy, or the truest friend of my brother, which perhaps is the same, his wounds must still be connected;-our own physician will visit him. "

A bitter smile accompanied these words. Waldemar Fitzurse hastened to reply, that Ivanhoe already brought out of the arena, and was owned by his friends.

"I was somewhat affected," he said, "is about the grief of the Queen of Beauty and of Love, whose dominion eendaagsche plunged into mourning by this incident. I'm not the man to be affected by the lamentations of a woman about her lover: but the Lady Rowena suppressed her sorrow with such dignity that one who could see, while her eye without only the trembling of her hands folded tears on the unconscious knight stared at her feet. "

"Who is this Lady Rowena," said Prince John, "of whom we have heard so much?"

"A Saxon heiress, with great possessions," said Prior Aymer, "one rose in loveliness, and a jewel in wealth, the fairest among thousands, precious as the most precious perfumes of the East. "

"We will soften her sorrow," said Prince John, "and her blood breeding through to marry her. To Norman She seems to be minor and thus, what should her marriage is concerned, at our disposal staan.-What do you say of it, De Bracy? Would you like, fine by marrying this girl Saxon lands and obtain, according to the custom of the supporters of the Conqueror? "Income

"If the land like me," De Bracy, "said the bride will not light displease me, and I will me more than required deem towards your Highness for one benefit, which will fulfill all the promises that you made your servant and vassal have. "

"We will not forget," said Prince John, "and immediately make a start, we recommend our Seneschal, to Lady Rowena and her company namely: the peasant rags, her guardian, and the Saxon bull, whom the Black Knight of the tournament in the down killed, on the feast of noodigen this evening. "

"The Bigot," he added, turning to his Seneschal, "thou shalt do this second invitation so politely, that you will again refuse the pride of these Saxons not hurt, and their impossible, though, to Becket bones, to prove their politeness same as throwing pearls before "swine

Prince John had spoken so far, and was on the point, to leave the arena to give, when in hand gave him a little note. The signal

"From where?" Said Prince John, beholding the man who handed it.

"From foreign lands, my lord, but from where, I do not know," replied the servant. "A Frenchman brought it, saying that he had traveled day and night, to deliver. The note in the hands of your Highness"

The Prince looked closely at the title and was then at the seal, which is pressed, it held the silk thread with which the paper was wound: there were three lilies on. The Prince opened the note with this apparent emotion, which significantly increased, when he read the contents, which ran thus:

" Take heed, because the Devil himself is loose! "

The Prince was deathly pale, looked first to the ground, and then to heaven, as someone who has heard his death sentence. From the first emotion recovering, he took Waldemar Fitzurse and The Bracy aside, and put their turn handed the note.

"It may be a false rumor, or a false letter," said De Bracy.

"It's hand and seal of the French king," replied Prince John.

"It's time," Fitzurse, "said our friends to gather, either York or any other place. It would essentially be too late. A few days later Your Highness must suspend the business nowadays joy soon to an end. "

"The people and the farmers," said Bracy, "should not be dissatisfied sent home, they have had no part in the feast."

"The day," said Waldemar, "is not very advanced, let the archers shoot a few times to the disk, and the prize handed out. That will be sufficient to fulfill so far for this Saxon farmers are also involved. "The promises of the Prince

"I thank you, Waldemar," said the Prince, "you also reminds me that I have to the insolent peasant who yesterday insulted me personally to pay a debt. Our meal will take place this evening, as we were planning. All this was the last hour of my power, it would be dedicated to revenge and entertainment!-The new morning brings new concerns. "

Trumpets soon the spectators shouted back, which had already begun to clear the field:- it was proclaimed that Prince John, suddenly called by serious and urgent cases, the feast of the following day could not celebrate, however, as he did not- wanted that so many good shooters would leave without giving a proof of their agility,-it pleased him, certain archery date set otherwise. morrow For the best shooter was a prize awarded, consisting of a hunting horn, with silver fittings, and a silk sash richly decorated with a medallion of St. Hubert, the patron saint of hunters.

There must first offered over thirty archers as contenders to, including several foresters and among supervisors in the royal forests of Needwood and Charnwood. When the archers however learned with whom they had the camp battle wagon, saw more than twenty there again from it, to the shame of an almost certain defeat to escape. For in those days the skill of every famous archer was as good several miles around known today as the properties of a horse that is bred Newmarket, are known to those who visit this famous racecourse.

The reduced list of contenders for the prize, still contained eight names. Prince John stepped from his royal seat off, to consider several of which wore the royal livery. These excellent shooters of approaching His curiosity satisfied that, through this research, he looked at the object of his wrath around, he saw standing in the same place and with the same calm face, he had shown the previous day.

"Friend," said Prince John, "I already noticed yesterday your insolent babble that you really no true lover of the bow off, and I see that you do not dare venture to show against the fiksche men who here thy art stand. "

"With leave, my Prince! " replied the shooter. "I have a completely different reason for not wanting to shoot, be. Than fear of the shame of conquered"

Locksley.

"And what's the other reason?" Said Prince John, who, for any cause, which he could not possibly explain an anxious curiosity over this man felt themselves.

"Because I do not know," the hunter, "replied or shooters and I just have to shoot the same white, and more, I do not know how it would record your Highness, when a third by was somebody stole that are without blame you in disgrace is. "

Prince John colored as he asked, "What is your name, shooter?"

"Locksley," he answered.

"Well then, Locksley," said Prince John, "thou shalt shoot in thy turn, when these archers have their art displayed. If you win the prize, I'll be twenty Nobles to do, but if you lose, your green skirt can be pulled out, and thou shalt be with bowstrings, as a talkative and impudent pochhans in the arena whipped ".

"And if I refused to take such conditions" said the shooter. "Your Highness can easily let me undress and scourged, that your power is supported by so many armed men, but you can not force me to tighten my bow. "



"If you stalling my fair offer," said the Prince, "then the Provost of the arena your bowstring cut, your bow and your arrows break, and you chase himself as a coward."

"This is a great opportunity which you leaves me, exalted Prince," said the gunman, "to force, to include, under threat of derision and shame as they overcome me. Against the best archers of Leicester and Staffordshire me However, I will obey your command. "

"Saves him closely," said Prince John to the armed, "the heart sinks him, I fear he will seek the trial ontsnappen.-And you, brave boys, shooting brave, a buck and a barrel of wine in yonder tent at your refreshment ready as soon as the prize is won. "

At the end of the southern avenue which led to the arena, a disk set. The rival archers took place alternately on the south access, the distance between this place and the white was big enough to be called a hunter shot for what. The gunmen, would advance after by lot the order in which they shoot, determined to have had three consecutive shoot arrows. Every All this was arranged by an officer of inferior rank: called the Provost of the Games, for the high rank of the marshals of the arena is not tolerated, that they had the oversight of the play of the citizens.

The gunmen, emerging forward, shot their arrows stout and brave, one by one. Of twenty-four arrows were ten in the disk, and the others were so close upon that, to calculate the distance to it could apply to good shots. Of the ten arrows, which had hit the drive, two in the inner ring shot by Hubert, a forester in the service of Malvoisin, which was so named as the victor.

"Well now, Locksley," said Prince John, with a bitter smile to the hated archer, "ye recording with Hubert, or bow, sash and quiver over to the Provost of the Games?"

"There's no other way," Locksley, "said I want to try my luck, on condition that it will be there when I shot two arrows on the same disk as Hubert, he held a shoot on a white, I will designate. "

"That's only fair," Prince John replied, "and you will not be denied worden.-If ye overcomes this braggart, Hubert, I will be in touch with the pieces of silver to fill."

"A man can not do his best," said Hubert, "but my grandfather conducted a good bow at Hastings, and I trust that I will not dishonor his memory."

The previous disc was taken out, and another set of the same size. Hubert, who victorious in the first battle, had the right to shoot first went with great composure, the distance long measuring with his eyes, while he held in his hand his bent bow, with the arrow placed on the string. Finally he took a step forward, and the bow with the outstretched left arm glowing, to the center of it was almost on a level with his face, he pulled the string of the bow to the ear. The arrow whizzed through the air and struck the inner ring on the disk, but not right in the middle.

"You have not thought of the wind, Hubert," said his counterpart, archers, "otherwise it would have been a better shot."

So saying, and give advance to stare at the white without the slightest difficulty Locksley went to the designated location, and shot his arrow as carelessly, as if he had not even seen to white. He spoke almost at the moment when the arrow flew, and still found that two inches closer to the white spot in the center than that of Hubert.

"In the light of heaven!" Prince John called to Hubert, "if thou countenance, that it outdoes the tramp, then you deserve the gallows!"

Hubert had but one fixed phrase on all occasions. "And let all your Highness hang me, a man can not do more than his best. However my grandfather with his bow-"

"The devil take your grandfather and his race!" Interrupted the Prince interrupted him. "Shoot, unhappy, and shoot well, or will you blame for it!"

Thus encouraged, joined Hubert thou before, and the council does not report sick, that his party had given him, he made the needful use a very light rising wind, and shot so happy that his arrow is found in the center of the white.

Locksley shot his arrow off without bothering to give advance to stare. Located on the white

"Hubert live! Long live Hubert "cried the people that was more interested in a well-known than a stranger. "In the middle!-In the middle! Hubert Long live! "

"You can not beat that shot, Locksley," said the Prince with an ironical smile.

"However, I will touch his arrow," said Locksley. And his arrow with more caution than before firing income, he found just that of his rival, who flew in splinters. The people in it was around so amazed at his astonishing agility, it could not even express his surprise. Noisy in the usual way

"This must be the devil, and no man of flesh and blood," whispered the gunmen to one another. "Such shooting has never seen, so long as one has a bow in Great Britain tense."

"And now," Locksley said, "I ask your Highness leave a white to set that is used in the northern provinces, and welcome every brave archer, who shot at a car wants to earn a smile the girl he loves! "

He turned around in order to exit. Arena "Let your guards accompany me," he said, "if ye verkiest.-I want but as a branch of yonder willow tree cutting."

Prince John made a signal that some guards would follow him, if he wanted to escape, but the cries of "Shame! Shame! "The crowd rose, made him abandon his ungenerous intention.

Locksley came right back with a willow branch about six feet long, perfectly straight and the thickness of a man's thumb. He then peeled off with much composure, while remarking that it was shameful for a good shooter, a white shoot as wide as that which they had used hitherto. "For him," he added, "and in the country where he was raised, it would be equally happy to King Arthur's Round Table, which sixty knights could sit, taking up disk. A child of seven years could take such a thing with an arrow without a head, but," he continued, quietly to the other end of the arena going, and the willow wand right waxing in the ground," him that this rod a hundred cubits distance affects, I call a shooter, worthy to wear for a King, bow and quiver even though it were the brave King Richard himself! "

"My grandfather," said Hubert, "filed a good bow at the battle of Hastings, and never shot of his life to such white, and I do not. If the shooter then stick may cleave, I confess me by him, or rather by the devil, who is in his jerkin, and not be overcome by human skill; a man can not over do his best, and I do not shoot, I'm sure to miss. I could just as well shoot at the edge of the long knife of the curate, or a straw, or a sunbeam, as a thin white line, which I can hardly see. "

"Dastardly Dog" cried Prince John out. "Locksley, but shoot you, and if you hit such a white, I will say that you are the first shooter, who has ever done. But either way, you will not crow king by only boast of agility. "

"I will do my best, as Hubert says," answered Locksley; "no one can do more."

So saying, he drew his bow again, but on this occasion he looked intently at his weapon and changed the tendon, which was not perfectly round, as it was a little torn by the two

previous shots. He then went covered with some consultation, and the crowd waited for the outcome in deadly silence. The shooter met their expectation of his skill: his arrow split the willow rod against which it was directed. A loud shout of joy followed, and even Prince John lost in admiration of Locksley's skill his aversion to his person.

"These twenty Nobles , "he said," what you have with the horn honestly won, belong you, we will be fifty of them, so you want to wear our livery and engaging as a gunner in the bodyguard, who always mine immediate proximity. For never has a strong hand so a bow, or so fixed eye an arrow directed. "

"Forgive me, noble Prince," said Locksley, "but I have vowed that, if I ever took service, Richard would be with your royal brother. These twenty nobles I leave to Hubert about, which has now an equally good bow, as his grandfather at Hastings. So his modesty had not refused the trial, he would have hit the stick as well as I do. "

Hubert shook his head as he hesitantly took the mild gift of the stranger, and Locksley, anxious to escape further investigation moved among the crowd, and did not show up.

The victorious archer might not be so easy to des Princes mindfulness escaped, if not had alarmed many anxious and weighty thoughts at this moment his mind. He called his chamberlain as he gave the signal for leaving the arena, and ordered to find him. Instantly to chase Ashby and the Jew Isaac "Tell the dog," he said, "tomorrow before sending me. Sunset two thousand crowns He knows the collateral, but you can show him this ring to sign. The remaining money must within six days to York are paid. If he fails, I will let the infidels dog turn the head. Beware that you do not drive past him on the way, for the wretched slave was here for his stolen riches even under my eyes to exhibit. "

With these words the Prince again on horseback, and returned to Ashby grew back, while the whole crowd at his departure broke up and spread everywhere.

# Ivanhoe Vol. I by Sir Walter Scott

## Fourteenth Chapter

In the high vaulted room  
From castle at castles,  
Could the old Knight Pomp  
Of their heroes-play -  
'T dressed struggle rental,  
d'Eedle procession of women,  
At the sound of a trumpet,  
Many Yard behold.  
Warton.

Prince John kept his party seem meal at Castle Ashby. This was not the same building, whose haughty ruins the traveler still instill interest, and in later times was founded by Lord Hastings, Great Chamberlain of England, one of the first victims of the tyranny of Richard III, and even better known as one of Shakespeare's personages, than by his name in history. The castle and the town of Ashby belonged at that time to Roger de Quincy, Earl of Winchester, who lingered in the Holy Land during the time of our story. Prince John had meanwhile taken possession of his castle, and disposal at the discretion of his goods, and he now the eyes of the world tried to blind by his hospitality and splendor he had given orders to the great preparations, to the party so brilliant as possible.

The Hoffouriers of the Prince, who in this and other occasions the full royal authority exercised, had been, what they judged suitable for the table of their masters, stolen from the neighborhoods. There was also a great many guests bidden, and Prince John, contained in the necessity to seek the people's favor had this uitnoodigingen to some significant Saxon and Danish Familien outstretched, as well as the Norman nobles and

gentlemen of the circumference. Although the Anglo-Saxons on ordinary occasions were despised and humiliated, had their large numbers make them naturally strong in the civil disturbances, which seemed imminent, and it was necessary for the favor of the chief gain among them.

It was the intention of the Prince, to which he remained faithful even for some time, to treat, they rarely encountered. These unusual guests with one courtesy But however, although no one his habits and feelings are important knew to fold with less timidity it was the misfortune of this Prince, that his levity and wantonness continually re-came up, and restore all things the bottom insloegen, which he won by former sham had.

Of these lichtzinnigen nature he gave a remarkable proof in Ireland, when he was sent there by his father, Henry II, in order to win the affection. Of the inhabitants of this new and important possession of the Norman crown On this occasion the Irish chiefs vied with one another, to the young Prince their respectful homage and the vredekus to offer. But, instead of their greeting with courtesy to assume, were Jan and willfully caused the temptation not resist, to pull the Irish nobles with their long beards a behavior that, as one could expect, the highest indignation aroused by the injured Irish, and had disastrous consequences for the Norman rule in that country. It is necessary to keep to his behavior. During the evening, which now exists, understood this fickleness of Jan's character in the eye

As he is in more calmer moments had planned, received Prince John Cedric and Athelstane with great kindness, and expressed Phileas Fogg resentment, his disappointment, when the indisposition of Rowena was given, why they meet his honorable invitation not by the first and the reason could have met. Cedric and Athelstane wore both the Saxon dress, which, while in itself not tacky and on this occasion consisting of precious fabrics, so much in structure and appearance from those of the other guests was different, that Prince John itself to no small merit in Waldemar Fitzurse reckoning to, he did not laugh, with a face that made the fashion of that time so ridiculous. However, given the purpose of common sense, was the short, close tunic and long mantle of the Saxons prettier and easier than the costume of the Normans, whose undergarment of a long doublet existed, so wide it on a shirt or a carter keel was like, and taking a close cloak, nor against the cold nor protected against the rain, and whose sole object seemed to be so much fur, embroidery and jewels to spread, as the ingenuity of the tailor on display there was to bring. ability to pass with Charlemagne, under whose reign it was introduced, the first seems to have. Inefficiency of this dress very well

felt "In heaven's name," he said, "which serve this short coats? If we lie in bed, they do not cover us; horseback they give no protection against wind and rain,, And as we are, they do not protect our legs from moisture or cold " In spite, however, of this imperial disapproval, remained short coats in vogue until the time of which we speak, and particularly among the princes of the house of Anjou. So they were in general use among the courtiers of Prince John, and the long mantle of the Saxons was therefore ridiculed by them.

The guests sat at one table, almost bowed under the multitude of delights. The numerous chefs, the Prince on his journey accompanied, had all their arts endeavored, to the forms, which were the ordinary food for serving, changing, and there were almost as good as the present-day practitioners cuisine, managed, they to make. completely unknowable In addition to the dishes of Native origin, there were various delicacies brought from foreign countries, and one luxury of pies, cakes and pastries, which were only used at the tables of the highest nobility. The meal was likewise glorified by the precious, both internally and outlandish wines.

But the Norman nobles, how lush too, were generally not excessive. They sought the pleasures of the table in the choice of food, but avoided excess, and were wont to blame the vanquished Saxons, as vices to reduce their own state. Gluttony and drunkenness Prince John, indeed, and those who favor bejoegen by his weaknesses mimic, were addicted to the pleasures of the table, and it is known that his death was caused by the excessive use of peaches and diff beer. His behavior was an exception to the general habits of his countrymen.

With feigned gentility, which was only interspersed with quiet hints at another, beheld the Norman knights and nobles the rude behavior of Athelstane and Cedric at the banquet they were not accustomed to whose use and form. And while their behavior thus became the object of ridicule offended the Saxons ignorant, ignorant, against several of arbitrary laws and rules of propriety.

It is known, however, that a man should rather put to one essential desecration of the rules of civilization or guilty of morals, than appear ignorant in the slightest point of etiquette of the great world. Why was Cedric, who hands wiped with a cloth, instead of drying them by making them move with grace in the air is more ridiculous than his companion Athelstane, who just devoured a whole, big pie, filled with the most exquisite



foreign delicacies, a Karum-pie called. But when it was back and forth was by asking seriously, that the lord of Coningsburgh (or Franklin, as the Normans called him) had no understanding of what he had swallowed and the contents of the Karum-pie for larks and pigeons kept, while beccaficos and were nightingales, his ignorance was much more ridicule than his gluttony, who had earned more.

The long feast was finally finished; and while the cup rather went around, they spoke about the actions of the tournament on the Black Knight, whose self-denial extracted him the deserved honor had and about the brave Ivanhoe, that the honor of the had bought day so expensive. These subjects were treated with the boldness of a soldier, and banter and laughter filled the room. The brow of Prince John was only under these conversations cloudy, in some intensive care seemed pressing on his mind and it was only after a hint of his friends, he seemed to be in what was around him interest. On such occasions he gave a start, emptied a cup of wine, as if thereby he wanted to revive his courage and joined in the conversation by some broken or comment made without cohesion.

"We emptied the cup," he said, "the welfare of Wilfrid of Ivanhoe, the victor in the tournament, and we're sorry that his wound from our table affoult. That it all filling the cups to his health, and especially Cedric of Rotherwood, the worthy father of so many beloved son."

"No, my prince," said Cedric, upright, and his cup untouched on the table setting, "I give the name of son to the disobedient youth who mine recommended despised, and the manners and customs of his ancestors renounced."

"It is impossible," cried Prince John, with feigned astonishment, "that so brave knight could be a unworthy or disobedient son"

"And yet this is the case with Wilfrid, my prince," said Cedric. "He left my peaceful home, to be among the lush nobles mixing, where he learned the knightly arts, which enables you so high price. Themselves at the court of thy brother He has meagainst my will and leave my orders, and in the days of Alfred would be anything like disobedience-yes, even called a very punishable crime".

"Ah," said Prince John, with a deep sigh of feigned participation, "this is your son my unfortunate brother followed, one need not ask from where or from whom he has learned the lesson of filial disobedience."

So said Prince John, forgetting that none of them was among all the sons of Henry II, clean free from this crime, he is the most, by rebellion and ingratitude to his father, had distinguished.

"I thought," he said after a short silence, "that my brother was planning to beleen. His favorite with the rich glory Ivanhoe"

"He who gave it," Cedric replied, "and it is not the least reason that I have to be on my son, that he stooped to take, which his ancestors as feudal vassal, the same goods to dissatisfied free and independent possessed. "

"So we will obtain consent yours, Mr Cedric," said Prince John, "this loan to pay attention to a person whose dignity will not be humiliated, to possess. Land by the British crown Knight Reginald Front-de-Boeuf, "he said, to this noble agile income," I trust, that thou beauteous glory Ivanhoe then thou retained that Wilfrid himself his father's displeasure at the neck will not get through them back get! "

"When the saints Anthony!" The gloomy giant replied, "I allow, that Your Highness reserved me a Saxon, if Cedric, or Wilfrid, or the best that ever had Saxon blood in the adren me ontwringt gift, with which Your Highness has honored me. "

"Who you call Saxon knight," replied Cedric, offended by a phrase with which the Normans often habitually expressed contempt for the English, "will give you a call as great as undeserved honor."

Front-de-Boeuf wanted answers, but the willfulness and wantonness of Prince John came to him.

"Surely, my lord," he said, "the noble Cedric speaks the truth, and his family can precedence over our demands, so well to the length of their pedigree, as to which of their coats."

"They are going to us, indeed, in the field before, as well as the wild-dogs!" Said Malvoisin.

"And they have great right for us to go," said Prior Aymer, "remember their superior propriety and grace of their ways!"

"And their rare abstinence and temperance," said De Bracy, forgetting the plan which promised him a Saxon bride.

"And then the courage and policies," said Brian de Bois-Guilbert, "allowing them to be distinguished Hastings and elsewhere."

While the courtiers, in turn, with a smooth and smiling countenance the example of their Prince followed, and their arrows on Cedric darted, became the face of the Saxon crimson with anger, he threw his fierce gaze from one to the other, as if the sponsors actual succession of so many insults prevented him they immediately answer, or like a tormented bull, who, surrounded by his tormentors, is shy, who to choose from among them the immediate object of his revenge.

Finally, turning to Prince John, as the head, and the cause of the affected him insult, he said in a voice that was half choked by drift: "Whatever the weaknesses and shortcomings of the tribe may have been a Saxon would for a Niddering one way "(the most powerful expression of the extreme worthlessness)," held, had so he innocent guest is treated in his own hall, and while his own cup went about, as Your Highness showed treat me this day, and which also the accidents of our ancestors on the battlefield at

Hastings may have been, they had at least of silence "and here he looked at Front-de-Boeuf and the Templar-" for a few hours more than once saddle and stirrup by the lance having a Saxon lost. "

"On my honor, a caustic joke!" Prince John said. "How can ye, my lords Saxon nationals are increasing in spirit and courage-our,? They are sharp wit and proud of behavior in this troubled tijden.-What do you say, my lord the light of heaven, I-Bee? keep it for the best, that we again climb our galleys, and return in time to Normandy! "

"For fear of the Saxons?" Said Bracy smiling. "We would have no other weapon than our hunting pears have needed to hunt! Such wild"

"Keep on with yours banter, gentlemen knights," said Fitzurse, "and the true good," he added, turning to the Prince, "that your Highness the worthy Cedric assured that no insulting intention in mockeries, it should sound. "very unpleasant in the ear of a stranger

"Insult?" Prince John replied, he again took his polite attitude, "I assure that I never intended have, or in my presence-enable zou. Here! I empty my cup as he did not want to drink. "on the health of his son on the welfare of Cedric himself,

The cup went round, under the feigned praise of courtiers, which, however, the desired effect upon the minds of the Saxons missed. He was by nature not clever, but those who thought that this flattering compliment his would obliterate, sensitivity about the newly affected him insult counted his mind already too min He, however, was silent when the royal cup again went around: "On the welfare of the knight of Athelstane Coningsburgh .  
"

The knight bowed, and showed that he was not immune to that honor, to empty. By a great cup

"And now, my lords," said Prince John, who began to be heated by the wine which he drank, "as we are entitled do justice to our Saxon guests, we want to ask them to answer. Courtesy our Worthy Saxon, "he continued, turning to Cedric," may I ask us to call a Norman whose name your lips the least will tarnish, and flushing, which the sound would still leave all the bitterness with a cup of wine ? "

While Prince John spoke, Fitzurse arose, and gently emerging behind the throne of the Saxon, he whispered to him that he should not pass up, to end the hostility between the two tribes, by Prince John himself an end the opportunity to name a few.

The Saxon did not respond to this wily board, but upright, and the cup to the brim filling, he spoke to Prince John said: "Your Highness has asked that I should mention that deserved, that we in our party to a Norman thought him. This is, indeed, a difficult task, since it imposes the slave to proclaim the praise of his master-the vanquished to praise his conqueror. However will I call a Norman,-the first in arms and stand-ing best and noblest of his tribe. And lips, who refuse to do me welverkrege his fame document may I call false and dishonorable, and I want with my life standing keep-I fold the cup on the welfare of Richard the Lionheart! "

Prince John, who had expected that his own name the reason of the Saxon would decide who was startled when his brother unexpectedly called so insulted. He brought the cup mechanically to the lips, and put that straight down again, to save the behavior of the company at this unexpected feast drank watched as many of the participants felt that it was equally dangerous to comply with it, as the refuse . Some old, seasoned courtiers, faithfully followed the example of the Prince himself, by bringing the cup to the lips and then again before putting him down. However, there were many who dragged by a generous impulse, cried out, "Long live King Richard! He may soon be restored to us "A few few, including Front-de-Boeuf and the Templar, showed their contempt in gloomy cups stand untouched. But nobody dared to refuse, which had to be. Honor of the reigning Prince emptied directly the cup

After Cedric had for a moment enjoyed his triumph, he said to his companion: "Come, noble Athelstane! We have been here long enough, now we have the hospitable courtesy of Prince John rewarded. Those who want to know, in the future more of our raw Saxon

ways to visit us in the houses of our fathers: for we have seen enough of royal banquets and Norman civility '.

So saying, he got up and left the dining room, followed by Athelstane and several other guests, with the Saxons wedded themselves felt insulted by the sarcasms of Prince John and his courtiers.

"The bones of St. Thomas!" Prince John, cried when they had moved away, "the Saxon farmers have given us the defeat, and his victorious deducted."

"Conclamatum est, est poculatum , "said Prior Aymer, " we have been drunk and noisy,- it is time that we leave the bottle chen. "

"The monk has the one or other fair penitent, who this evening to confess to him, since he makes so much hurry!" Said Bracy.

"Not that, sir knight," said the abbot, "but I have to make this evening a few miles of my journey."

"They have gone away," whispered the Prince Fitzurse far, "their fear runs the events ahead, and this dastardly Prior is the first, leaving me."

"Fear not, my prince," said Waldemar, "I will give their reasons, which will require at our meeting in York today to zijn.-Lord Prior them," he said, "I need to talk to you before you on horseback increases. "

The other guests were now soon explained, except those who belonged to the party immediately, or the result of Prince John.

"This is the result of your advice," said the Prince, an angered look at Fitzurse casting, "a drunken Saxon farmer defies me on my own feast, and that, in the few name of my brother, the man of me lose weight, like a leper. "

"Patience, my prince," replied his counselor, "I would also blame, and the levity and thoughtlessness rebuke, what my plans are shipwrecked, and on the wrong track leading your own better judgment, but this is no time, to do. blame each other The Bracy and I will walk amongst us once these cowards, and convince them that they have gone to tread. "Back too far

"It will be fruitless," said Prince John, as he walked through the room with uneven steps, and spoke in a violence, which had the wine which he drank partly contributed - "The. will be fruitless; - they have seen the writing on the wall,-they have the footsteps of the lion in the sand detected;-they are approaching roar heard echoing through the forest,- nothing will again enliven their courage! "

"Would to God," said Fitzurse to De Bracy, "something that could enliven his courage! The mere name of his brother hunts him the fever on the body. Unhappy counsel of a Prince, whom courage and perseverance are entirely missing, both for good and for evil! "

There was nothing shameful held by the Saxons for so as to earn. these sobriquet Even William the Conqueror, hated how he was with them, received a large number of Anglo-Saxons under his banners, by those who wanted to stay home, as Nidderings branding. Makes Bartholin, as I believe, a similar word message, which had the same effect on the Danes. - Writer.

# **Ivanhoe Vol. I by Sir Walter Scott**

## **Fifteenth Chapter.**

Verily, he thinks, ha, ha, ha, ha, he thinks,  
I'm his tool, servant of his will,  
Well, let the creature, 'k wants out of this maze,  
Those are cursed list created and despotism,  
Myself a way to higher things jobs;  
And who will say it is wrong?  
Basil, a Skull Beneath the Skin.

G a spin ever more carefully restored the damaged threads of its web, then Waldemar Fitzurse spent, to collect the party of Prince John and the scattered members to connect. again mutually Few were him affection, and no personal attachment from that view. It was therefore necessary that Fitzurse opened their new, profitable views, and reminded them of the advantages which they enjoyed now. The young, brash nobles he painted the prospect of impunity debauchery and unlimited sensual pleasure, the ambitious he pointed to authority, and the covetous to increase their resources and the expansion of their possessions. The heads of the mercenaries received a gift in gold, the best means of persuasion for their minds, there-all the rest would have been fruitless. Promises were still milder hand dealt by this agent employed people with one than money, in short, nothing was omitted that could serve to bring the wavering, a decision and the dastardly encouragement. About the return of King Richard he spoke as one event, which is entirely outside the bounds of probability was, however, he perceived the doubting glances, and uncertain answers which he received, mainly this return the minds of his accomplices disturbed, then he as one event, which, when they really should take place, their political plans ought not to change. treated

"If Richard returns," said Fitzurse, "then it is to enrich the detriment of those who do not follow him to the Holy Land. Are needy and impoverished the crusade companions He returns to one fearful to demand of those who have done something during his



absence, that if one of the desecration laws, or one breach of the privileges of the crown, can be considered to account. He returns to take revenge on the Knights Templars and the Hospitallers, because of the preference which they have, tribute to Philip of France during the wars in the Holy Land. He is returning at last, to punish. All supporters of his brother, Prince John, as insurgents Do you fear his power? "Was the cunning confidant of this Prince continued. "We welcome far, he is a strong and brave knight, but we are not in the days of King Arthur, when a champion could fight an army. If Richard really returns, he must come alone, without effect, without friends. The bones of his brave army have been bleached on the sandy deserts of Palestine. The few of his followers, who have returned are wandered hither,-just as the Wilfrid of Ivanhoe,-as beggars and vagabonds. And what do you speak of Richards birthright? "He continued, against those who brought in troubles on this point. "Is Richards right of primogeniture more certain than that of Duke Robert of Normandy, the eldest son Conquerors? And yet were William Redhead and Henry the Second, and Third, his brothers, successively, for pulled him by the voice of the people, Robert had any merit, which advocates for Richard, he was a brave knight, a good general, generosity towards his friends and the church, and the whole crowns, a crusader and conqueror of the Holy Sepulchre, and yet he died a blind and miserable prisoner in the castle of Cardiff, because he wants the people aankante, which is against the did not want to be ruled by him. We have the right, "he continued," from the royal family to choose which is best able to clothe the highest authority that prince:-that is, "he said, his words improving," whose election interests the nobles promotes best. In personal qualities, "he continued," perhaps does Prince John to his brother under, but when one considers that these, with the sword of vengeance held back, while gene, rewards, liberties, privileges, wealth and offers honor than it is not doubtful, whom king, the nobility, is to support "if it acts wisely, called

These and many other arguments, some applicable to the particular circumstances of those to whom they were addressed, had the expected effect on the nobles of the party of Prince John. Most voted in toe, the meeting proposed to York to be in order to devise, to place. Prince John the crown on the head general measures today

It was late in the evening when Fitzurse returned to Castle Ashby, jaded by the multitude of his activities, but satisfied with his success, and De Bracy met, who had his feestkleeding against a kind of green keel interchanged with pants of the same fabric and color, a leather hood or beret, a short sword, a horn on his shoulder, a long bow in hand, and a bundle of arrows stuck in his belt. If Fitzurse this person in an outer room had met, he would have passed, without heeding, and him for one of the bodyguards

since, but now he met him in the hall, he regarded him with more attention, and recognized the Normandischen knight, in the garb of an English archer.

"Why this disguise, De Bracy?" Asked Fitzurse, somewhat bitter. "Is it a time for fair-jokes and gallant masquerades, while the fate of our master, Prince John, the point is decided to be ? Why have you not, you and I go by that cowardly blood earthy, whom the mere name of King Richard as many scares, as they say, he does the children of the Saracens? "

"I have made for my own interests, " said De Bracy cool, "and ye for yours, Fitzurse."

"I for my own interests made "repeated Waldemar. "I had been busy with that of Prince John, our gemeenschappelijken protector."

"As if thou hast any other reason to do so, Waldemar," said De Bracy, "than the promotion of your own individueele interests! Come come, Fitzurse, we know each other; ambition is your goal, entertainment mine, and this divergent goal customize our divergent assigns age. Prince John thinks about you and I, he is too weak to stand firm, to imperious for an easy, too proud and too suspicious to the people pleasant, and unstable and timid, to last a prince, of whatever kind , to be. But he's a prince, by whom and Fitzurse The Bracy is hoping to elevate and make fortune, and therefore you help him with your politics, and I with the lances of my mercenaries ".

"A promising help," cried Fitzurse impatient. "For love to play in the moment of the last extremity! What shall ye do in the world in so urgently with this ridiculous disguise moment? "

"To provide me a woman" replied De Bracy cool, "in the manner of the tribe of Benjamin."

"The tribe of Benjamin," said Fitzurse. "I do not understand you."

"Had it not present last night," said De Bracy, "as Prior Aymer made us a story, in response to the Romance, the minstrel reciting?-He told how long time ago, in Palestine, a deadly feud arose, was and how close the knighthood of the tribe reports;; between the tribe of Benjamin and the rest of the Israelite people and how the people swore by the Holy Virgin, not wanting to allow the survivors in their kindred married their, and how they had repented of their oath, and His Holiness the Pope consulted, how they could be dismissed them and how, by the advice of the Holy Father, youth tribe of Benjamin, a wonderful tournament, all the ladies being present wegroofde, and thus women provided, without permission of the brides, Familien or her. "

"I have heard the story," said Fitzurse, "though you, or Prior, some strange changes in time and circumstances have created."

"I tell you," replied De Bracy, "I want a woman to provide the way of the tribe of Benjamin, saying something like, I will attack the flock Saxon peasants, who this evening the castle in this same equipment, me have left, and the fair Rowena abduct. "

"Are you mad, De Bracy?" Said Fitzurse. "Remember that, although Saxons, rich and powerful, and by their countrymen to more respected, there are riches and honor only the part of few of Saxon descent."

"And some of them are not needed," said De Bracy, "the conquest work had to be perfect."

"It is now at least no time to do so," said Fitzurse, "the impending decision the help of the multitude indispensable, and Prince John can not refuse to exercise against someone who the minions of insult from there."

"Let him defend them, if he dares," replied De Bracy, "he will soon see the difference between the succor of a brave troop lances just as the mines, and a lot of nasty Saxon peasants. However, I am not intend to reveal. Myself directly I'm in this dos not such a brave hunter, if there ever blew a hearing on the hunt? The reprimand of the elopement

will the freebooters of the forests of Yorkshire rest. I have faithful spies, who watch the movements of the Saxons. Today night they sleep in the monastery of St. Wittol or Withold, or how they call holy that boor of a Saxon, to Burton-Trent . The next day's journey brings them within our reach, and falcons as we grasp them all in our jaws. Immediately afterwards I will shape appear in my own, the brave knight play, the unfortunate and printed fine from the hands of her savage marauders deliver her to Front-de-Boeuf's castle, or, if it is necessary, to Normandy conduct and its not return to her relatives, before she became. "the bride and wife of Maurice de Bracy

"An admirable wise plan , "said Fitzurse," and in my opinion not entirely your own uitvinding.-Come, be frank, De Bracy, who helped you come up, and who will assist in the implementation, because, I believe , is your gang to York? "

"Since you want to know it completely" said De Bracy, "the Templar Brian de Bois-Guilbert arranged the company, which happened to the children of Benjamin to me the thought had do occur. He wants to help me in the attack, and his entourage will propose the freebooters, from whose hand my brave arm the maid will deliver after I changed my dress. "

"On my honor," said Fitzurse, "this plan was worthy of both your wisdom: and thy caution manifests itself particularly in the design, to let the maid in the hands of your worthy ally. I bedunkens, may you prosper, to abduct her to her Saxon friends, but whether you'll be able to save her afterwards from the clutches of Bois-Guilbert seems to me quite some twijfelachtiger.-He is a falcon, which is simply a bird seize and hold. "its prey

"He is a Templar," said De Bracy, "and can not stand in my way in my plan to marry this heiress, and to attempt-by heaven something dishonorable with the bride of De Bracy! though it was a whole chapter of his order united in his person, he would not dare do such a insult me hurt! "

"That's nothing, whatever I may say, you can Folly expel from the head," Fitzurse said, "because I know thy obstinacy, wasting as little time as possible, in order that your folly as long as untimely it."

"I tell you," De Bracy, "said it will only be the work of a few hours, and soon standing I York, at the head of my bold and brave gang, equally obliging me to perform eenig powerful decision as politics can be yours to smeden.-But I hear that my companions gather, and that the horses on the forecourt stamping and brieschen.-Goodbye!-I am going like a true knight, to make money. the love of beautiful "

"As a true knight!" Replied Fitzurse, Nazi-using him , "like a real fool, I would say, or a child that the serious and necessities activity fails, in order to run, that the wind drives for him the thistle seed . But with such tools do I labor, and?-For in whose favor a Prince, who is as unwise as profligate, who are equally ungrateful master seems to like being, as he has already shown, a rebellious son and a brother to degenerate zijn.-But he is only one of my tools, and how proud he may be, he will soon learn, as he imagines to be separated. "are interests of mine

Here the reflections of the statesman broken by the voice of Prince John, who called an inner room: "! Noble Waldemar Fitzurse, come with me" and the head bare income, hastened the upcoming Grand Chancellor (because at this high post hoped the sly Norman), to the orders of his king aanstaanden to go find.

***Free***editorial 