

WORLD FAMOUS FICTIONS

羅馬英雄里因濟

RIENZI

THE LION OF BASALT

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伍光建 選譯

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作者傳略

李敦(Ed. Bullwer Lytton 後稱 Lord Lytton)生於一八〇三年(有人說是一八〇〇年);在劍橋大學讀書。一八三一年他當議員;一八五八至一八五九年他當理藩部大臣。他二十四歲就起首撰小說;三十二歲封小男爵;一八六六年封男爵。他死於一八七三年。他多才多藝,既是一個好政治家,又是一個製劇家,尤其是一個好小說家。他的文章極其燦爛,卻有司各脫所無的能迷人的美,有益於發展一種新散文,他又喜寫第十八世紀的淺白散文。他最善談鬼與超越自然的怪事,能令讀者恐慌,歐洲此類文章,殆無其匹。他撰過幾部歷史小說,都是很有名的。今所摘譯的里因濟就是其中的一部,一八三五年出版。這部小說寫第十四世紀時羅馬情形,寫得有聲有色。他寫那個以恢復古羅馬的光榮自任,及善於演說的里因濟,寫得最好,其餘的人物,如他的夫人奈拿,他的朋友阿得里安,詭詐黷武的紅衣大主教,尤其是公爵而當大盜的莽特拉爾,雖不寫得躍躍紙上,如見其人。里因濟的見解與政策要統一義大利,以羅馬為中心點,那時候自然是辦不到,我們卻不能怪他,只能怪卑鄙好利不配享受共和的惡劣羅馬人。里因濟的壯志雖未能酬,卻做了後來復國英雄們的先導;再過幾百年,馬志尼(Mazzini),卡和爾(Cavour)及伽里波底(Garibaldi)輩出,才把里因濟的一場好夢變成事實。 年 月 伍光建記

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CHAPTER I

THE CONJUNCTION OF HOSTILE PLANETS IN THE HOUSE OF DEATH

On the fourth day of the siege, and after beating back to those almost impregnable¹ walls the soldiery of the Barons, headed by the Prince of the Orsini, the Senator returned to his tent, where despatches from Rome awaited him. He ran his eye hastily over them, till he came to the last; yet each contained news that might have longer delayed the eye of a man less inured² to danger. From one he learned that Albornoz, whose blessing had confirmed to him the rank of Senator, had received with special favour the messengers of the Orsini and Colonna. He knew that the Cardinal, whose views connected him with the Roman Patricians, desired his downfall; but he feared not Albornoz: perhaps in his secret heart he wished that any open aggression from the Pontiff's Legate might throw him wholly on the people.

He learned further, that, short as had been his absence, Pandulfo di Guido had twice addressed the populace, not in favour of the Senator, but in artful regrets of the loss to the trade of Rome in the absence of her wealthiest nobles.

¹ impregnable 不能攻入. ² inured 習慣.

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(第十四世紀的羅馬，久已無皇帝，教王遠在亞威農，只有幾個大族(本書稱諸侯)魚肉良民，又常尋仇械鬪。羅馬人里因濟是個書生，好讀古籍，慕古時英雄爲人，毅然以恢復共和爲己任。他因他的小兄弟死於大族的械鬪中，其後他就乘機，號召市民反正，居然驅逐諸侯出境，被舉爲護民官，威令大行，諸侯屏息，不敢妄動。其後被貶出教，流離在外，被禁在亞威農。其時有紅衣大主教，及一個當強盜的公爵，都利用他，以各遂其私圖，居然借錢派兵，送他回羅馬，立他爲總督。他又逐諸侯出境，用兵圍他們。——譯者註。)

第十卷 第一回

羅馬總督里因濟，(Rienzi)圍攻諸侯的第四天，把奧爾西尼所統領的諸侯軍隊擊退，跑回去他們所據的幾乎不能攻下的城裏之後，就回去他的營帳，閱看羅馬城送來的文書。他兩眼匆匆的一看，看到最後一件；但是每件公文都有消息，都可以使不如他那樣習慣於經歷危險的人多看一會。他從一件公文，曉得紅衣大主教阿爾波諾茲(Albornoz) (原是他保實他當總督，保佑他的)曾很優待的接見奧爾西尼(Orsini)及柯侖拿(Colonna)的使者們。他曉得紅衣大主教與他同意，怎樣對付羅馬的貴族們，卻要推倒他；他卻不怕阿爾波諾茲：還許他心裏想望教王的大使公然反對他，還許可以使他完全依賴民衆。

他又曉得，他雖然離開羅馬城不久，吉度(Guido)曾對民衆演說兩次，並不是有利於總督的，不過是說詭譎的話，憐惜城裏無最富的貴族，就無買賣。



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"For this, then, he has deserted me," said Rienzi to himself. "Let him beware!"

The tidings contained in the next touched him home:¹ Walter de Montreal had openly arrived in Rome. The grasping and lawless bandit, whose rapine filled with a robber's booty every bank in Europe—whose Company was the army of a King—whose ambition, vast, unprincipled,² and profound, he so well knew—whose brothers were in his camp—their treason already more than suspected;—Walter de Montreal was in Rome!

The Senator remained perfectly aghast³ at this new peril; and then said, setting his teeth as in a vice:

"Wild tiger, thou art in the Lion's den!" Then pausing, he broke out again, "One false step, Walter de Montreal, and all the mailed hands of the Grand Company shall not pluck thee from the abyss! But what can I do? Return to Rome—the plans of Montreal unpenetrated⁴—no accusation against him! On what pretence⁵ can I with honour raise the siege? To leave Palestrina, is to give a triumph to the Barons—to abandon Adrian, to degrade my cause. Yet, while away from Rome, every hour breeds treason and danger. Pandulfo, Albornoz, Montreal—all are at work against me. A keen and trusty spy, now;—ha, well thought of—Villani! What, ho—Angelo Villani!"

The young chamberlain appeared.

"I think," said Rienzi, "to have often heard that thou art an orphan?"

"True, my Lord; the old Augustine nun who reared my boyhood has told me again and again that my parents are

¹ touched him home 中他的要害。 ² unprincipled 不顧道德。
³ aghast 恐慌。 ⁴ unpenetrated 看不透。 ⁵ pretence 藉口。

里因濟對自己說道，「他原來是因為這個原故，捨我而去，投入他黨的，他得留神！」

第二件文書的消息卻中他的要害：莽特拉爾 (Montreal) 公然到了羅馬。他是一個貪得無厭，目無法紀的強盜，他所劫掠的錢財，充塞歐洲各銀行——他的大軍就是一個國王的軍隊——他(總督)很曉得他的異志是深遠廣大的，是不顧道德的——他的兩個兄弟在總督軍中——他已經疑心他們謀逆；——莽特拉爾在羅馬！

總督才曉得自已陷入新的危險地位，簡直是恐慌到了不得；隨後他咬牙咬得極緊的，說道：

「野虎呀，你走入獅穴了！」過了一會，他又說道，「莽特拉爾，你只要走差一步，你的大軍的全數披甲的兵，都不能救你出這個深坑！但是現時我能夠做什麼？回去羅馬麼——我看不透莽特拉爾的計策——又說不出反對他的話！我有什麼藉口，能夠使我不失面子，解圍回去？我一離開巴勒士丁拿 (Palestrina) 就是讓諸侯們得勝——就是拋棄阿特里安 (Adrian) (是他的大使，奉命去同諸侯們議事，被諸侯們扣留不放的，——譯者註。) 就是降低我所為出兵的主義。但是我不在羅馬，無時無刻不產生叛逆與危險。般得甫 (Pandulfo) (即吉度——譯者註。) 阿爾波諾茲，莽特拉爾，都是在那裏動手反對我的。我現在要一個麻利而可靠的奸細；——哈！就是維蘭奈吧——我想得不錯！安極樂 (Angelo) 維蘭奈 (Villani) 呀！」

這個伺候臥室的少年走過來。

里因濟說道，「我記得我屢次聽說，你是一個無父無母的孩子，你是不是？」

「我的主人，我實在是；那個奧古斯丁 (Augustine) 派的老尼姑撫養大我的，她屢次告訴我，說我的父母全死

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dead. Both noble, my Lord; but I am the child of shame. And I say it often, and think of it ever, in order to make Angelo Villani remember that he has a name to win."

"Young man, serve me as you have served, and if I live you shall have no need to call yourself an orphan. Mark me! I want a friend—the Senator of Rome wants a friend—only one friend—gentle Heaven! only one!"

Angelo sank on his knee, and kissed the mantle of his Lord.

"Say a follower. I am too mean to be Rienzi's friend."

"Too mean!—go to!—there is nothing mean before God, unless it be a base soul under high titles. With me, boy, there is but one nobility, and Nature signs its charter. Listen: thou hearest daily of Walter de Montreal, brother to these Provençals—great captain of great robbers?"

"Ay, and I have seen him, my Lord."

"Well, then, he is in Rome. Some daring thought—some well-supported and deep-schemed villainy, could alone make that bandit venture openly into an Italian city, whose territories he ravaged by fire and sword a few months back. But his brothers have lent me money—assisted my return;—for their own ends, it is true: but the seeming obligation gives them real power. These Northern swordsmen would cut my throat if the Great Captain bade them. He counts on my supposed weakness. I know him of old. I suspect—nay, I read, his projects; but I cannot prove them. Without proof, I cannot desert Palestrina in order to accuse and seize him. Thou art shrewd, thoughtful, acute; couldst thou go to Rome?—watch day and night his movements—see if he receive messengers from Albornoz or the Barons—if he confer with Pandulfo di Guido;—watch his lodgment, I say, night and day.

了。我的主人，我的父母都是貴族；可惜我是個無面目見人的私生子。我常常這樣說，常常這樣想，以便我安極樂維蘭奈記得我要贏得一個名。』

『少年，你只要替我出力，如同已往你替我出力一樣，倘若我活在世上，你須稱你自己是個無父無母的人。你記着我！我要一個朋友，羅馬總督要一個朋友——只要一個朋友——天呀！只要一個！』

安極樂雙膝跪下，吻他的主人的袍子。

『請你說你要一個從人。我太微賤，不配做里因濟的朋友。』

『太微賤嗎！——不要說啦！——除非是一個爲位高而心性劣的人，不然的話，在上帝面前，無論什麼人都不是微賤的。孩子，你要曉得，自我看來，只有一種人是高貴，這樣的貴族的勅書，是上帝簽字的。你聽我說：你每天都聽說莽特拉爾，就是那兩個波羅涅（Provençals）省人的哥哥——就是大盜們的大頭目！』

『我的主人，我不獨聽說，我還見過他。』

『好呀，他說時在羅馬。這個大強盜不過在幾個月前把義大利的城邑焚燬劫掠一空，公然敢走入羅馬城，他必定存了大胆的思想，要實行某種很有人幫助及很深密的毒計。但是他的兩個兄弟借錢給我——助我回羅馬；——他們誠然是爲己，但是外表總是爲我，這就使他們得了實在權力。倘若大頭目吩咐他們殺我，這兩個北方的大刀隊就會殺我。他計算到我的他所臆度的薄弱無力。我一向曉得他。我疑心，——我不獨疑心，而且看出，他的計策；我卻不能證實。我既無憑據，就不能拋棄巴勒斯丁拿，解圍回去，控告他，拏他。你精明，有思想，又麻利；你能往羅馬麼？——你日夜監察他的動作——你留心看他曾否接待阿爾波諾茲或諸侯的使者們——曾否同吉度商議；——』

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He affects no concealment; your task will be less difficult than it seems. Apprise the Signora of all you learn. Give me your news daily. Will you undertake this mission?"

"I will, my Lord."

"To horse, then, quick!—and mind—save the wife of my bosom, I have no confidant¹ in Rome."

CHAPTER II

MONTREAL AT ROME—HIS RECEPTION OF ANGELO VILLANI

The danger that threatened Rienzi by the arrival of Montreal was indeed formidable. The Knight of St. John, having marched his army into Lombardy, had placed it at the disposal of the Venetian State in its war with the Archbishop of Milan. For this service he received an immense sum; while he provided winter quarters for his troop, for whom he proposed ample work in the ensuing spring. Leaving Palestrina secretly and in disguise, with but a slender train, which met him at Tivoli, Montreal repaired to Rome. His ostensible² object was, partly to congratulate the Senator on his return, partly to receive the moneys lent to Rienzi by his brother.

His secret object we have partly seen; but not contented with the support of the Barons, he trusted, by the corrupting means of his enormous wealth, to form a third party in support of his own ulterior designs. Wealth, indeed, in that age and in that land, was scarcely less the purchaser of diadems than it had been in the later days of the Roman

¹ confidant 可信任的人。 ² ostensible 看得見的; 露在外面的。

我說，你得日夜監察他的住處。他是不好躲藏的；你的差使，其實是容易的。把你所曉得的，全數告訴我的夫人（維蘭奈初時原是當夫人的侍徒——譯者註。）你每天得送我消息。你肯擔任這種使命麼？』

『我的主人，我肯擔任。』

『既是這樣，你趕快騎馬去——你要記得，——除了我的夫人之外，我在羅馬，並無一個可以信任的人。』

第二回 莽特拉爾在羅——

你怎樣接待安極樂維蘭奈

莽特拉爾到了羅馬，里因濟所遇的危險誠然是很可怕的。這個聖約翰的騎士，既領他的軍隊入倫巴底（Lombardy），交與威尼斯（Venice）國同米蘭（Milan）的總監督打仗。他因為出兵相助就得了許多錢；他一面為他的軍隊籌備過冬的地方，預備來春大舉。他於是化裝偷偷離開巴勒斯丁拿，只帶在狄和利（Tivoli）候他的不多的隨從，就往羅馬。他的外表的目的的一部分是慶賀羅馬總督回來，一部分是去收他的兄弟所借給里因濟的錢。

我們已經曉得他的秘密目的之一部分；但是他滿意於諸侯的幫助，他依賴用他的非常之多的錢財，廣行賄賂，成立一個第三黨，以助他達到他自己的秘密目的。當這個時候，在羅馬地方，有錢就可以買帝王做，不亞於羅

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Empire. And in many a city torn by hereditary feuds,¹ the hatred of faction rose to that extent, that a foreign tyrant, willing and able to expel one party, might obtain at least the temporary submission of the other. His after-success was greatly in proportion to his power to maintain his state by a force which was independent of the citizens, and by a treasury which did not require the odious recruit of taxes. But more avaricious than ambitious, more cruel than firm, it was by griping exaction, or unnecessary bloodshed, that such usurpers usually fell.

Montreal, who had scanned the frequent revolutions of the time with a calm and investigating eye, trusted that he should be enabled to avoid both these errors: and, as the reader has already seen, he had formed the profound and sagacious project of consolidating his usurpation by an utterly new race of nobles, who serving him by the feudal² tenure of the North, and ever ready to protect him, because in so doing they protected their own interests, should assist to erect, not the rotten and unsupported fabric of a single tyranny, but the strong fortress of a new, hardy, and compact Aristocratic State. Thus had the great dynasties of the North been founded; in which a King, though seemingly curbed by the Barons, was in reality supported by a common interest, whether against a subdued population or a foreign invasion.

Such were the vast schemes—extending into yet wider fields of glory and conquest, bounded only by the Alps—with which the Captain of the Grand Company beheld the columns and arches of the Seven-hilled City.

No fear disturbed the long current of his thoughts. His brothers were the leaders of Rienzi's hireling army—

¹feuds 世仇. ²feudal 封建制的.

馬帝國的末季。而且當日有許多城邑都被世相尋仇所分裂，黨爭的仇恨，蔓延得很廣，一個外國的篡奪人，只要願意及能夠驅逐此黨，就可以至少得到彼黨的暫時降服。他日後的勝利居多依賴他的兵力及財力，以維持他的地位，他的兵力是獨立的，不靠市民，他的財力又毋須出自令人民怨恨的稅捐。但是這樣的篡奪人，居多是貪財而無大志，殘忍而無毅力，因為貪得無厭，與無謂的流血而失敗。

莽特拉爾曾用鎮靜的及善於研究的眼光，觀察當時的屢次革命，就相信他能夠避免貪財與好殺：讀者已經曉得，他成造深遠而靈敏的計劃，要用一種全新的貴族，以鞏固他的篡奪，這些新貴族，因為保護他，就是保護他們自己的利益，用北方封建制的領受土地辦法，並不幫助成立單獨一個篡奪人的朽敗的及無支柱的建築，只幫助一個新設的，結實的，及緊湊的貴族制的堅固壁壘。北方的幾個大國就是這樣建造的；在這樣的大國裏頭，一個國王雖然外表好像被諸侯所制，其實是被一種共同利益所維持，無論是抵抗一種已受降服的人民，或一個外國的侵犯。

當這個大軍的元帥或大頭目看着七座山的城邑（即羅馬城，——譯者註。）的石柱與拱弧時，就造成這樣的大計劃——推廣到更大的取榮耀與立戰功的區域，只以阿爾普山為界。

並無畏懼驚動他的思想的潮流。他的兩個兄弟就是里因濟借錢雇來的軍隊的統領——這支軍隊又是他的手

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that army were his creatures. Over Rienzi himself he assumed the right of a creditor. Thus against one party he deemed himself secure. For the friends of the Pope, he had supported himself with private, though cautious, letters from Alborno, who desired only to make use of him for the return of the Roman Barons; and with the heads of the latter we have already witnessed his negotiations. Thus was he fitted, as he thought, to examine, to tamper with all parties, and to select from each the materials necessary for his own objects.

The open appearance of Montreal excited in Rome no inconsiderable sensation. The friends of the Barons gave out that Rienzi was in league with the Grand Company; and that he was to sell the imperial city to the plunder and pillage of Barbarian robbers. The effrontery with which Montreal (against whom, more than once, the Pontiff had thundered his bulls¹) appeared in the Metropolitan City of the Church, was made yet more insolent by the recollection of that stern justice which had led the Tribune to declare open war against all the robbers of Italy: and this audacity was linked with the obvious reflection, that the brothers of the bold Provençal were the instruments of Rienzi's return. So quickly spread suspicion through the city, that Montreal's presence alone would in a few weeks have sufficed to ruin the Senator. Meanwhile, the natural boldness of Montreal silenced every whisper of prudence; and, blinded by the dazzle of his hopes, the Knight of St. John, as if to give double importance to his coming, took up his residence in a sumptuous palace, and his retinue rivalled, in the splendour of garb and pomp,

¹ bulls 教王命令.

所創造的。他又是里因濟的債主。他就是這樣以為他自己對於這一黨是穩固的了。在教王那方面，他也有人幫助，他有阿爾波諾茲的祕密而審慎的函牘相助，這個紅衣大主教不過利用他，以便諸侯可以回羅馬；我們已經看見，他已經同諸侯的領袖們商妥條件。所以他心裏想，他的地位能夠觀察及敷衍這幾黨，能夠從每黨挑選必需的材料，以達他自己的目的。

莽特拉爾公然入羅馬，激動不少的詫異。諸侯的黨羽們說，里因濟與大軍聯盟；還說他把帝城買與夷狄的強盜們，任從他們劫掠。莽特拉爾這樣侮慢無禮的出現於教會的都城（教王大發雷霆下令貶斥他不止一次的了）變作更無禮，因為他們追憶護民官執法如山，曾公然與義大利的全數強盜宣戰；他既是這樣大胆，就使他們顯然想到這個大胆的波羅涅省人的兩個兄弟，就是里因濟所利用以回羅馬的。這樣的疑心，播傳得很快，只要莽特拉爾在羅馬幾個星期，就夠毀了總督了。當下莽特拉爾的天生的大胆，簡直撒手做去，不謂審慎的規諫；這個聖約翰騎士被他的希望的光耀所眩，好像要使他的到來現出加倍的要緊，他就住在—所華麗的宮殿，他的隨從們的衣服，與排場的華麗，勝過里因濟初得大權時的鋪排。

〔安極樂羅蘭奈正在目見其驚擾的時候到了羅馬。當里因濟把目的告訴他的時候，他立刻記得他在亞威農的時候，曾偶然遇着莽特拉爾這個騎士曾對他說「你無論什麼時候要一個朋友，你就來找莽特拉爾……」——譯者註。〕

the display of Rienzi himself in his earlier and more brilliant power. . . .

Montreal was alone in his chamber when it was announced to him that a young Italian craved an audience.¹ Professionally open to access, he forthwith gave admission to the applicant.

The Knight of St. John instantly recognised the page he had encountered at Avignon; and when Angelo Villani said, with easy boldness, "I have come to remind Sir Walter de Montreal of a promise——"

The Knight interrupted him with cordial frankness—"Thou needest not—I remember it. Dost thou now require my friendship?"

"I do, noble Signor!" answered Angelo; "I know not where else to seek a patron."

"Canst thou read and write? I fear me not."

"I have been taught those arts," replied Villani.

"It is well. Is thy birth gentle?"

"It is."

"Better still; thy name?"

"Angelo Villani."

"I take thy blue eyes and low broad brow," said Montreal, with a slight sigh, "in pledge of thy truth. Henceforth, Angelo Villani, thou art in the list of my secretaries. Another time thou shalt tell me more of thyself. Thy service dates from his day. For the rest, no man ever wanted wealth who served Walter de Montreal; nor advancement, if he served him faithfully. My closet, through yonder door, is thy waitingroom. Ask for, and send hither, Lusignan of Lyons; he is my chief scribe, and will see to thy comforts, and instruct thee in thy business."

¹ craved an audience 求見.

當傳達人說，有一個義大利少年求見的時候，莽特拉爾獨自一人在屋裏。他曾說過任人來見，於是就許求見的人進來。

聖約翰的騎士立刻認得他在亞威農所碰見的侍從；當安極樂維蘭奈從容放胆說道，『我來請莽特拉爾爵士，追憶他曾答應——』

騎士和藹坦白的打叉，說道，『你用不着——我記得。你現在要我幫你麼？』

安極樂答道，『高貴的爵士，我要你幫助我；我不曉得往那裏找一個保護人。』

『你能寫能讀麼？我恐怕你不能。』

維蘭奈答道，『我會學過讀書寫字。』

『這就好啦。你是世家子弟麼？』

『我是的』

『這就更好啦；你姓甚名誰？』

『我姓維蘭奈；名安極樂。』

莽特拉爾稍微嘆一口氣，說道，我拿你的藍眼睛，及低而寬的額，作你是世家子弟的憑據。安極樂維蘭奈，從今日起，你就是我的許多祕書中的一個。往後你再把你的家世，更詳細告訴我。你從今日起就替我辦事。說到升官發財，凡是替莽特拉爾出力的人不愁無錢，凡是忠心於我的人，不愁不升官。從那道門過去那間小屋子，就是你伺候我辦事的屋子。你去找里昂的路息安，(Luignan of Lyons) 叫他到這裏來；他是我的祕書長。他會招應你的起居，教你辦事。』

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Angelo withdrew—Montreal's eye followed him.
"A strange likeness!" said he, musingly and sadly; "my heart leaps to that boy!"

CHAPTER III

MONTREAL'S BANQUET

Some few days after the date of the last chapter, Rienzi received news from Rome, which seemed to produce in him a joyous and elated excitement. His troops still lay before Palestrina, and still the banners of the Barons waved over its unconquered walls. In truth, the Italians employed half their time in brawls amongst themselves; the Velletritrani had feuds with the people of Tivoli, and the Romans were still afraid of conquering the Barons;—"The hornet," said they, "stings worse after he is dead; and neither an Orsini, a Savelli, nor a Colonna, was ever known to forgive."

Again and again had the captains of his army assured the indignant Senator that the fortress was impregnable, and that time and money were idly wasted upon the siege. Rienzi knew better, but he concealed his thoughts.

He now summoned to his tent the brothers of Provence, and announced to them his intention of returning instantly to Rome. "The mercenaries shall continue the siege under our Lieutenant, and you, with my Roman Legion, shall accompany me. Your brother, Sir Walter, and I, both want your presence; we have affairs to arrange between us. After a few days I shall raise recruits in the city, and return."

安極樂走出去，莽特拉爾的眼跟着他。

他悶悶不樂的尋思，說道，『非常的相像，我的心向這個孩子跳！』

第三回 莽特拉爾的宴會

在上一回所說的事體後數日，里因濟得着羅馬消息，好像使他發生一種歡樂與得意的激動。他的軍隊還在勒巴斯丁拿面前，諸侯的旗，還在不曾被攻下的城牆上飄揚。這些義大利人其實有一半的時候在那裏自己同自己吵鬧；維利特蘭尼人(Velletritani)同狄和利人打，羅馬人仍然害怕攻克諸侯；——他們說道，『一個大馬蜂死後，螫人更利害；奧爾西尼族，沙維利(Savelli)族，柯倫拿族，向來都是不饒人的。』

總督的軍長們，屢次對忿怒的總督說，這座壁壘是不能攻破的，這樣的圍攻，不過是糟塌時光，糟塌錢財。里因濟比他們明白得多，不過他掩藏他的思想，不對他們說。

到了這個時候，他傳波羅涅省的兩兄弟進帳，對他們說，他意欲立刻回去羅馬。『我們的副統領，接連統着雇來的軍隊圍城，你們同我的羅馬軍，跟隨我。你們的哥哥莽特拉爾與我都要你們在跟前；我們兩個人有事商量。幾天之後，我在城裏招兵，就回來。』

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This was what the brothers desired; they approved, with evident joy, the Senator's proposition.

Rienzi next sent for the lieutenant of his body-guard, the same Riccardo Annibaldi whom the reader will remember in the earlier part of this work, as the antagonist of Montreal's lance. This young man—one of the few nobles who espoused the cause of the Senator—had evinced great courage and military ability, and promised fair (should Fate spare his life) to become one of the best Captains of his time.

"Dear Annibaldi," said Rienzi; "at length I can fulfil the project on which we have privately conferred. I take with me to Rome the two Provençal Captains—I leave you chief of the army. Palestrina will yield now—eh!—ha, ha, ha!—Palestrina will yield now!"

"By my right hand, I think so, Senator," replied Annibaldi. "These foreigners have hitherto only stirred up quarrels amongst ourselves, and if not cowards are certainly traitors!"

"Hush, hush, hush! Traitors! The learned Arimbardo, the brave Brettone, traitors! Fie on it! No, no; they are very excellent, honourable men, but not lucky in the camp;—not lucky in the camp;—better speed to them in the city! And now to business."

The Senator then detailed¹ to Annibaldi the plan he himself had formed for taking the town, and the military skill of Annibaldi at once recognised its feasibility.²

With his Roman troop, and Montreal's brothers, one at either hand, Rienzi then departed to Rome.

¹ detailed 詳細告知. ² feasibility 可行.

這樣辦法，正中那兩兄弟的下懷；他們顯露歡樂，贊成總督的提議。

里因濟隨後傳他的衛隊副長來，讀者將記得這個人姓安尼波底名力加度 (Riccardo Annibaldi)，在本書的較早部分，曾同莽特拉爾比對長矛。這是一個貴族少年，與總督同志，這是很難得的——他曾表現過勇敢與戰略，只要不死，他會有變作當代最好的軍長的希望。

里因濟說道，『可貴的安尼波底，到了這個時候，我居然能夠履行我與你密商的計劃。我把兩個波羅涅省的將官帶去羅馬——我留下你統領全軍。哈，哈，哈，巴勒斯丁拿現在肯降啦——巴勒斯丁拿現在肯降啦！』

安尼波底答道，『總督，據我的右手看來，我看他們是願降啦。這些外國人一向不過是在自己羣內激生爭鬥，倘若他們不是懦夫，必定是反叛！』

里因濟說道，『不要響，不要響，不要響！是反叛！有學問的亞林波杜，(Arimbaldo)有勇的巴利唐尼，(Brettone)都是反叛！哼！不是的，不是的；他們都是很好的人，顧面子的人，可惜他們不是禍將，不是禍將；——不如趕快叫他們到城裏！我們現在要辦事啦。』

里因濟把他自己攻城計劃詳細告訴安尼波底，安尼波底的戰略，立刻領會他的計策可行。

里因濟於是帶着他的羅馬軍，及莽特拉爾的兩個兄弟，一個在左，一個在右，就起程赴羅馬。

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That night Montreal gave a banquet to Pandulfo di Guido, and to certain of the principal citizens, whom one by one he had already sounded, and found hollow at heart to the cause of the Senator.

Pandulfo sate at the right hand of the Knight of St. John, and Montreal lavished upon him the most courteous attentions.

"Pledge me in this—it is from the Vale of Chiana, near Monte Pulciano," said Montreal. "I think I have heard bookmen say (you know, Signor Pandulfo, we ought all to be bookmen now!) that the site was renowned of old. In truth, the wine hath a racy flavour."

"I hear," said Bruttini, one of the lesser Barons (a stanch friend to the Colonna), "that in this respect the innkeeper's son has put his book-learning to some use: he knows every place where the wine grows richest."

"What! the Senator is turned wine-bibber!" said Montreal, quaffing a vast goblet full; "that must unfit him for business—'tis a pity."

"Verily, yes," said Pandulfo; "a man at the head of a state should be temperate—I never drink wine unmixed."

"Ah," whispered Montreal, "if your calm good sense ruled Rome, then, indeed, the metropolis of Italy might taste of peace. Signor Vivaldi,"—and the host turned towards a wealthy draper,—"these disturbances are bad for trade."

"Very, very!" groaned the draper.

"The Barons are your best customers," quoth the minor noble.

"Much, much!" said the draper.

"'Tis a pity that they are thus roughly expelled," said Montreal, in a melancholy tone. "Would it not be possible,

那天晚上，莽特拉爾宴吉度與幾個要緊的市民，他逐個都試探過，無一個心裏是贊成里因濟的。

般得甫坐在聖約翰騎士的右手，莽特拉爾儘量的用最客氣的禮貌招待他。

莽特拉爾說道，『請你同我飲這杯酒，這是從巴吉安奴山(Monte Pulciano)附近的吉安拿(Chiana)山谷來的。我記得曾聽過讀書人說(你我現在都要做讀書人啦)那個地方古時就很有名。其實那裏的葡萄酒，很有一種特別的味。』

有一個小諸侯(是柯侖拿族的死黨)爲布拉丁奈(Brutтини)說道，『我聽說那個小店主東的兒子(指里因濟——譯者註)讀了許多書；就拿來這樣用：凡是出好酒的地方他都曉得。』

莽特拉爾飲滿滿的一大鍾酒，說道，『你說什麼呀！羅馬總督變了一個酒客麼！他就不宜於辦事啦——這是很可惜的。』

般得甫說道，『誠然是的；一個當元首的人應該戒酒——我絕不飲不攪水的酒。』

莽特拉爾對他附耳低聲說道，『哈，假使是你的鎮靜！明白的知識管理羅馬，那時候義大利的都城就可以享太平幸福啦。』他於是掉對頭來，對一個有錢的布正商維瓦底(Vivaldi)說道，『這樣的種種擾亂，不利於商業』(莽特拉爾善於玩弄羅馬人。——譯者註。)

布正商說道，『很不利，很不利！』

小諸侯說道，『諸侯是你的最好主顧。』

布正商說道，『好得多，好得多！』

莽特拉爾用憂愁腔調說道，『可惜總督用這樣粗暴手

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if the Senator (*I* drink his health) were less rash—less zealous, rather,—to unite free institutions with the return of the Barons?—*such* should be the task of a truly wise statesman!”

“It surely might be possible,” returned Vivaldi; “the Savelli alone spend more with me than all the rest of Rome.”

“I know not if it be possible,” said Bruttini; “but I do know that it is an outrage to all decorum that an innkeeper’s son should be enabled to make a solitude of the palaces of Rome.”

“It certainly seems to indicate too vulgar a desire of mob favour,” said Montreal. “However, I trust we shall harmonise all these differences. Rienzi, perhaps,—nay, doubtless, *means* well!”

“I would,” said Vivaldi, who had received his cue, “that we might form a mixed constitution—Plebeians and Patricians, each in their separate order.”

“But,” said Montreal, gravely, “so new an experiment would demand great physical force.”

“Why, true; but we might call in an umpire—a foreigner who had no interest in either faction who might protect the new *Buono Stato*; a Podesta,¹ as we have done before—Brancaleone, for instance. How well and wisely he ruled! that was a golden age for Rome. A Podesta for ever!—that’s my theory.”

“You need not seek far for the president of your council,” said Montreal, smiling at Pandulfo; “a citizen at once popular, well-born, and wealthy, may be found at my right hand.”

Pandulfo hemmed, and coloured.

¹ Podesta 有全權的統制 (往往是外國人).

段，把貴族驅逐了。假使總督（我舉觴祝他的健康）不那樣鹵莽——不那樣激烈，難道就不能夠同時並舉，一面只管行自由制度，一面讓諸侯回來麼？——真明智的政治家，原應這樣辦！』

維瓦底答道，『誠然可以辦得到；姑不說別的，只說沙維利族，他們買我的布疋，多過羅馬其餘全數的人。』

布拉丁奈說道，『我不曉得是否可以辦到；我卻曉得，一個小店主東的兒子，能夠把羅馬的宮殿第宅一掃而空，未免太不像樣了。』

莽特拉爾說道，『這件事誠然好像指示他太過要討好於羣衆啦。雖是這樣說，我卻相信我們將能調和全數不同的意見。也許里因濟的用意是很好的，無疑是很好的。』

維瓦底領受他的示意，說道，『我想望我們可以成立一種混合憲法——平民與貴族——各成其階級。』

莽特拉爾很鄭重的說道，『但是這樣的新試驗，要重大的兵力。』

『誠然是要的；但是我們可以請一個公斷人來——請一個不私於無論那一黨的外國人來（奸商嗜利苟安，往往出此，千古同類。——譯者註。）——他就可以保護新造的好國；請一個人來當全權的統制，我們從前辦過的——如布蘭卡利安（Brancaleone）就是個榜樣。他治理羅馬治得多麼好，多麼明智呀！那是羅馬的黃金時代。永遠用一個全權統制！——這就是我的宗旨。』

莽特拉爾對般得甫微笑，說道，『你要你們的會議主席，用不着遠出去求，在我的右手就有一個為羣衆所歸附，出身高貴，況且有錢的市民。』

般得甫哼哼響了兩聲，臉上發紅。

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Montreal proceeded. "A committee of trades might furnish an honourable employment to Signor Vivaldi; and the treatment of all foreign affairs—the employment of armies, etc., might be left to the Barons, with a more open competition, Signor di Bruttini, to the Barons of the second order than has hitherto been conceded to their birth and importance. Sirs, will you taste the Malvoisie?"

"Still," said Vivaldi, after a pause—(Vivaldi anticipated at least the supplying with cloth the whole of the Grand Company)—"still, such a moderate and well-digested constitution would never be acceded to by Rienzi."

"Why should it? what need of Rienzi?" exclaimed Bruttini. "Rienzi may take another trip to Bohemia."

"Gently, gently," said Montreal; "I do not despair. All open violence against the Senator would strengthen his power. No, no, humble him— admit the Barons, and then insist on your own terms.¹ Between the two factions you might then establish a fitting balance.² And in order to keep your new constitution from the encroachment of either extreme, there *are* warriors and knights, too, who for a certain rank in the great city of Rome would maintain horse and foot at its service. We Ultra-Montanes³ are often harshly judged; we are wanderers and Ishmaelites,⁴ solely because we have no honourable place of rest. Now, if I——"

"Ay, if you, noble Montreal!" said Vivaldi.

The company remained hushed in breathless attention, when suddenly there was heard—deep, solemn, muffled,—the great bell of the Capitoll

¹ terms 條件. ² balance 均勢. ³ Ultra-Monstanes 阿爾普山南邊人; 維持教王的黨人. ⁴ Ishmaelites 無家可歸的人.

莽特拉爾往下說道，『維瓦底先生成立一個商業委員會，就有很體面的事體做；外交，用兵等事，可以交與諸侯管理，布拉丁奈貴族，次等的諸侯，卻要較為公開的與第一等諸侯匹敵，不是同從前那樣的忽略他們的家世與地位，先生們，試嘗麻爾和(Mal voisie)酒？』

維瓦底停了一會（他已預先想到大軍全軍所用的衣料至少全歸他供給，）說道，『雖是這樣說，這樣一種和平的與想透的憲法，里因濟是絕不肯承認的。』

布拉丁奈喊道，『爲什麼要里因濟承認？要他作什麼？里因濟可以再往波希迷阿(Bohemia)走一遍』（這是說叫他出亡。——譯者註。）

莽特拉爾說道，『說輕些，說輕些，我並不絕望。凡是公然激烈反對他，都會鞏固他的勢力。不要用明裏的激烈手段，你們不如當着諸侯屈辱他，隨後逼他承認你們的條件。你們就可以在兩黨中間實行一種合宜的均勢。你們因爲要維持你們的新憲法不使其受無論那一個極端派的侵犯，有戰士及騎士可以幫助你們，他們只要在羅馬大城得了某定種的地位，就肯保留馬隊及步隊爲羅馬出力。我們阿爾普山這邊的人，往往受人家苛刻的判斷；我們只因無體面的立足地方，所以變作遊蕩人與無家可歸的人。現在我若——。』

維瓦底說道，『是呀，高貴的莽特拉爾，你若！』

座中的人們屏息不響，留心靜聽，那時候忽然聽見——深的，嚴肅的籠罩住的——政事堂的大鐘聲音！

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"Hark!" said Vivaldi, "the bell: it tolls for execution: an unwonted¹ hour!"

"Sure, the Senator has not returned!" exclaimed Pandolfo di Guido, turning pale.

"No, no," quoth Bruttini, "it is but a robber, caught two nights ago in Romagna. I heard that he was to die to-night."

At the word "robber" Montreal changed countenance slightly. The wine circulated—the bell continued to toll—its suddenness over, it ceased to alarm. Conversation flowed again.

"What were you saying, Sir Knight?" said Vivaldi.

"Why, let me think on't;—oh, speaking of the necessity of supporting a new state by force, I said that if I——"

"Ah, that was it!" quote Bruttini, thumping the table.

"If I were summoned to your aid—*summoned*, mind ye, and absolved by the Pope's Legate of my former sins—(they weigh heavily on me, gentles)—I would myself guard your city from foreign foe and civil disturbance, with my gallant swordsmen. Not a Roman citizen should contribute a 'danaro' to the cost."

"*Viva Fra Moreale!*" cried Bruttini; and the shout was echoed by all the boon companions.

"Enough for me," continued Montreal, "to expiate my offences. Ye know, gentlemen, my order is vowed to God and the Church—a warrior-monk am I! Enough for me to expiate my offences, I say, in the defence of the Holy City. Yet I, too, have my private and more earthly views,—who is above them? I—— the bell changes its note!"

¹unwonted 非 常.

維瓦底說道，『聽呀！大鐘聲：這是鳴鐘殺人：不是時候呀！』

吉度臉無人色，喊道，『必定不是總督回來！』

布拉丁奈說道，『不是的，不是的，不過是兩夜前在羅曼拿(Romagna)捕獲的一個強盜。我聽說今晚殺他。』

莽特拉爾聽見強盜兩字，臉上稍微變色。他們還在那裏傳酒——大鐘接連的响——驟聽鐘聲，他們有點驚慌，現在聽慣，就不驚慌了，他們又談話。

維瓦底說道，『騎士先生，你剛才說什麼？』

『讓我想想；——呀，我說的是必要用武力維持一個新國家，我說道我若——。』

布拉丁奈拍案說道，『呀，是這句話！』

假使我奉命來幫助你們——你們要記得，我是要奉命才來的，假使教王的大使饒恕我從前所犯的罪過——(先生們，這樣的罪過很重的壓住我)——我自己就肯用我的勇敢大刀隊保護你們的城邑，免其受外國仇敵與內亂的痛苦。羅馬人用不着花一文錢的兵費。』

布拉丁奈喊道，『莽特拉爾萬歲！』全數的酒食朋友們都跟着大喊。

莽特拉爾接連說道，『我只要洗刷了我的罪過我就滿意啦。諸位，你們都曉得，我這樣的人會對上帝及教會發過誓——我是一個打仗的和尚！我說，只要洗刷了我的罪過，我就滿意，我就保護神聖城邑。但是我卻有我的私人的及更屬於凡間的見解——誰無這樣見解呀？我——大鐘變了腔調啦！』

THE LION OF BASALT

"It is but the change that precludes execution¹—the poor robber is about to die!"

Montreal crossed himself, and resumed:—"I am a knight and a noble," said he, proudly; "the profession I have followed is that of arms; but—I will not disguise it—mine equals have regarded me as one who has stained his scutcheon by too reckless a pursuit of glory and of gain. I wish to reconcile myself with my order—to purchase a new name—to vindicate myself to the Grand Master and the Pontiff. I have had hints, gentles,—hints, that I might best promote my interest by restoring order to the Papal metropolis. The Legate Albornoz (here is his letter) recommends me to keep watch upon the Senator."

"Surely," interrupted Pandulfo, "I hear steps below."

"The mob going to the robber's execution," said Brutini; "proceed, Sir Knight!"

"And," continued Montreal, surveying his audience before he proceeded farther, "what think ye—(I do but ask your opinion, wiser than mine)—what think ye, as a fitting precaution against too arbitrary a power in the Senator—what think ye of the return of the Colonna, and the bold Barons of Palestrina?"

"Here's to their health!" cried Vivaldi, rising.

As by a sudden impulse, the company rose. "To the health of the besieged Barons!" was shouted aloud.

"Next, what if—(I do but humbly suggest)—what if you gave the Senator a colleague?—it is no affront to

¹ execution 行刑; 殺人.

『這不過是行刑前的變調——那個強盜快要死啦！』

莽特拉爾對着自己胸口畫十字(前文的稍微變色,與這裏的畫十字,表示莽特拉爾有畏心。——譯者註。)又往下說,他很得意的說道,『我是一個騎士,又是一個貴族,我所操的行業,就是打仗——但是我不必隱諱——我的同列們曾以我為太過鹵莽的求名求利,說我這個人玷辱了我的有徽章的盾。我要與我的同列們和解——要買一個新名譽——要對我的會長及教王,剖白我自己,表明我並不玷辱我的盾。諸位先生,我曾得過示意——示意說,我若要催進我的利益,最好莫如恢復教王都邑的秩序。教王的代表阿爾波諾茲(這是他的信)勸我監察總督。』

般得甫打又說道,『我確聽見低下有脚步声。』

布拉丁奈說道,『那羣烏合之衆,正在要殺強盜(句句刺莽特拉爾的心。——譯者註。)騎士先生,請你往下說!』

莽特拉爾留心細看座中的人們,才往下說,他接連說道,『今為預防總督太過弄權起見,請柯侖拿族及巴勒斯丁拿的大胆諸侯回來,你們看好不好?——(我不過是請教你們的意見,你們的見解比我的明智。)]』

維瓦底站起來,喊道,『我舉觴,祝他們的健康!』

座中人被一陣忽然發生的衝動所感,全站起來,大聲喊道,『我們祝被圍的諸侯健康。』

『第二步,——(我不過是卑躬屈節的提議)——你們若派一個人與總督共事,你們看好不好?——這並不是侮

him. It was but as yesterday that one of the Colonna, who was Senator, received a colleague in Bertoldo Orsini."

"A most wise precaution," cried Vivaldi. "And where a colleague like Pandulfo di Guido?"

"*Viva Pandulfo di Guido!*" cried the guests, and again their goblets were drained¹ to the bottom.

"And if in this I can assist ye by fair words with the Senator (ye know he owes me moneys—my brothers have served him), command Walter de Montreal."

"And if fair words fail?" said Vivaldi.

"The Grand Company—(heed me, ye are the counsellors)—the Grand Company is accustomed to forced marches!"

"*Viva Fra Moreale!*" cried Bruttini and Vivaldi, simultaneously. "A health to all, my friends;" continued Bruttini; "a health to the Barons, Rome's old friends; to Pandulfo di Guido, the Senator's new colleague; and to Fra Moreale, Rome's new Podesta."

"The bell has ceased," said Vivaldi, putting down his goblet.

"Heaven have mercy on the robber!" added Bruttini.

Scarce had he spoken, ere three taps were heard at the door—the guests looked at each other in dumb amaze.

"New guests!" said Montreal. "I asked some trusty friends to join us this evening. By my faith they are welcome! Enter!"

The door opened slowly; three by three entered, in complete armour, the guards of the Senator. On they marched, regular and speechless. They surrounded the festive board—they filled the spacious hall, and the lights

¹ goblets were drained 乾鐘.

辱他。目前一個柯命拿氏當了總督，曾歡迎一個奧爾西尼氏做同事，這好像不過是昨天的事。』

維瓦底喊道，『這是最明智的預防。做總督的同事，最好莫如般得甫狄吉度，那裏去找比他更好的人呀？』

客人齊聲喊道，『般得甫狄吉度萬歲！』於是衆人又乾一鍾。

莽特極爾說道，『倘若我能夠同總督說好話，幫你們的忙（你們曉得，他欠我錢——我的兩個兄弟曾爲他出力，）你們只管號令莽特拉爾。』

維瓦底說道，『倘若說好話無效呢？』

莽特拉爾說道，『有我的大軍——（你們聽我說，你們是我的謀士）——我的大軍是習慣兼程前進的！』

布拉丁奈與維瓦底兩人齊聲喊道，『莽特拉爾萬歲！』布拉丁奈接連說道，『我的朋友們，我們同全數的座中人稱觴祝壽，同諸侯祝壽，他們是羅馬的老朋友；同吉度祝壽，他是總督的新同事；同莽特拉爾祝壽，他是羅馬的新統制。』

維瓦底放下酒鍾，說道，『鐘聲停止了。』

布拉丁奈加上一句，說道，『上天可憐那個強盜！』

他幾乎還未說完，就聽見三下敲門聲——座中的客人們，面面相視，慌亂到說不出話。

莽特拉爾說道，『新客！我曾請幾個可靠的朋友今晚同我們一敘。很歡迎他們！進來呀！』

門開得很慢，三個一排，三個一排。全身披掛的人走進來，都是總督的衛隊。他們不響的，按步向前走。他們圍住宴席——他們塞滿了大廳，宴筵的燈光，照在他們的甲

of the banquet were reflected upon their corselets as on a wall of steel.

Not a syllable was uttered by the feasters, they were as if turned to stone. Presently the guards gave way, and Rienzi himself appeared. He approached the table, and folding his arms, turned his gaze deliberately from guest to guest, till at last, his eyes rested on Montreal, who had also risen, and who alone of the party had recovered the amaze of the moment.

And there, as these two men, each so celebrated, so proud, able, and ambitious, stood, front to front—it was literally as if the rival Spirits of Force and Intellect, Order and Strife, of the Falchion and the Fasces—the Antagonist Principles by which empires are ruled and empires overthrown, had met together, incarnate and opposed. They stood, both silent,—as if fascinated by each other's gaze,—loftier in stature, and nobler in presence than all around.

Montreal spoke first, and with a forced smile.

“Senator of Rome!—dare I believe that my poor banquet tempts thee, and may I trust that these armed men are a graceful compliment to one to whom arms have been a pastime?”

Rienzi answered not, but waved his hand to his guards. Montreal was seized on the instant. Again he surveyed the guests—as a bird from the rattle-snake,—shrunk Pandulfo di Guido, trembling, motionless, aghast, from the glittering eye of the Senator. Slowly Rienzi raised his fatal hand towards the unhappy citizen—pandulfo saw,—felt his doom,—shrieked,—and fell senseless in the arms of the soldiers.

上，如同照在一道鋼牆一般。

客人好像化爲石頭，一聲都不響。過了一會，衛兵讓路，里因濟自己走進來。他走近桌邊，兩手交胸，慢慢的逐個客人看看，最後看到莽特拉爾，這個時候他也已經站起來，座中只有他一個受了當時的驚恐，恢復他的鎮靜。

這兩個人都是很聞名的，都是驕傲的，都是有才具有大志的，說時面面相對，站在那裏——好像就是武力與知識相抗，秩序與競爭相抗，偃月刀與斧棒相抗（偃月刀代表武力，斧棒代表法律。——譯者註。）——帝國之所以治，帝國之所以亡，都是由於這兩個相反相抗的宗旨，現在相見，以肉身（指不是理想——譯者註。）相見相抗。兩人站在那裏，不發一言——好像被彼此的瞪視所迷，——他們的身材比餘人都高，他們的氣宇，比餘人都名貴。

莽特拉爾勉強微笑，首先說話。

他說道，「羅馬總督！我敢相信我的不腆的宴會引誘你來麼？我可以相信這許多執械的人，是恭維一個以兵械作消遣的人麼？」

里因濟不答，對他的衛兵揮手，他們立刻捉住莽特拉爾。他又看看客人們——吉度縮作一團——好像一隻鳥見了響尾蛇縮作一團一般——他見了總督的閃光眼就發抖，動不得，恐怖到了不得。里因濟慢慢舉他的會致人於死的手，指着那個可憐的市民，——般得甫看見——覺得他的慘運到了——叫喊——倒在兵丁們的身上，不省人事了』（極力寫里因濟的威嚴與吉度的怯懦——譯者註。）

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One other and rapid glance cast the Senator round the board, and then, with a disdainful smile, as if anxious for no meaner prey, turned away. Not a breath had hitherto passed his lips—all had been dumb show—and his grim silence had imparted a more freezing terror to his unguessed-for apparition.¹ Only, when he reached the door, he turned back, gazed upon the Knight of St. John's bold and undaunted face, and said, almost in a whisper, "Walter de Montreal!—you heard the death-knell!"

CHAPTER IV

THE SENTENCE OF WALTER DE MONTREAL

In silence the Captain of the Grand Company was borne to the prison of the Capitol. In the same building lodged the rivals for the government of Rome; the one occupied the prison, the other the palace. The guards forebore the ceremony of fetters, and leaving a lamp on the table, Montreal perceived he was not alone,—his brothers had preceded him.

"Ye are happily met," said the Knight of St. John; "we have passed together pleasanter nights than this is likely to be."

"Can you jest, Walter?" said Arimbaldo, half-weeping. "Know you not that our doom is fixed? Death scowls upon us."

"Death!" repeated Montreal, and for the first time his countenance changed; perhaps for the first time in his life he felt the thrill and agony of fear.

¹ apparition 忽然出現; 如鬼出現.

總督又匆匆的看宴席一遍，隨即帶着藐視的微笑，掉過身子就走了，好像不著重更爲卑賤的仇敵。自從他進來以至這個時候，他不發一言——所做的全是啞吧戲——他的可怕的緘默不言，使他的令人猜不着的忽然出現，變作一種更彊的恐怖。等他走到門口，他掉過身子來，瞪着聖約翰騎士的大胆無畏的臉，才起首說話，幾乎是附耳低聲說的，他說道，『莽特拉爾！——你聽見殺人的鐘聲啦！』

第四回 莽特拉爾的罪名

於是不聲不響的，就把大軍的大元帥押到政事堂的監獄。羅馬政府的兩個勁敵同住在政事堂裏；一個住在監房，一個住在宮殿。衛兵不照規則用桎梏，留下一燈在桌上，莽特拉爾看見監裏不只他一個人——他的兩個兄弟先關在監裏。

聖約翰騎士說道，『我很歡喜在這裏與你們相會；今晚不見得會快樂的，我們會同過比今天還要快樂的晚上。』

亞林波杜半哭說道，『和爾特，(Walter)你還能開頑笑麼？你還不曉得我們的慘運已經判定了麼？我們快要死啦。』

莽特拉爾這是第一次變色，說道，『死嗎！』也許他這是第一次覺得害怕的震驚及痛苦。

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"Death!" he repeated again. "Impossible! He dare not, Brettone; the soldiers, the Northmen!—they will mutiny, they will pluck us back from the grasp of the headsman!"

"Cast from you so vain a hope," said Brettone sullenly; "the soldiers are encamped at Palestrina."

"How! Dolt—fool! Came you then to Rome *alone*? Are we *alone* with this dread man?"

"You are the dolt! Why came you hither?" answered the brother.

"Why, indeed! but that I knew thou wast the Captain of the army; and—but thou said'st right—the folly is mine, to have played against the crafty Tribune so unequal a brain as thine. Enough! Reproaches are idle. When were ye arrested?"

"At dusk—the instant we entered the gates of Rome. Rienzi entered privately."

"Humph! What can he know against me? Who can have betrayed me? My secretaries are tried—all trustworthy—except that youth, and he so seemingly zealous—that Angelo Villani!"

"Villani! Angelo Villani!" cried the brothers in a breath. "Hast thou confided aught to him?"

"Why, I fear he must have seen—at least in part—my correspondence with you, and with the Barons—he was among my scribes. Know you aught of him?"

"Walter, Heaven hath demented you!" returned Brettone. "Angelo Villani is the favourite menial of the Senator."

"Those eyes deceived me, then", muttered Montreal, solemnly and shuddering; "and, as if *her* ghost had returned to earth, God smites me from the grave!"

他又說道，『死嗎！這是不能的！巴利唐尼，他不敢；還有軍隊，還有北方人！——他們會造反，他們會從劊子手上把我們搶回來！』

巴利唐尼帶着忿怒，說道，『你不要做這樣無謂的夢；軍隊都駐紮在巴勒斯丁拿。』

莽特拉爾說道，『怎麼樣呀！癡人——傻子！你們是獨自來羅馬的嗎！難道只是你們陪這個可怕的人來麼？』

他的兄弟答道，『你才是癡人！你為什麼來羅馬？』

『為什麼！只因我曉得你是軍隊的軍長；但是你說得對——原是我的錯，拿如你這樣不稱的腦子，同這個詭詐護民官的腦子玩耍，原是我錯。夠啦！責備是無用的。你們是幾時被拘的？』

『我們是天黑的時候被拘的——正在我們進羅馬城門的時候，里因濟是偷偷進城的。』

『哈！他能夠曉得什麼反對我的事？那一個我所信任的人能夠陷害我？我的祕書們都是受過試驗的——全是靠得住的——只除了那個少年不算。安極樂維蘭奈外表是極熱心的。』

兩個兄弟齊聲喊道，『維蘭奈！安極樂維蘭奈！你有過什麼事體信任他麼？』

『我恐怕他必定看見我與你們來往的書信，與諸侯來往的函牘，他至少也看見過一部分——他在我的幕府裏頭。你們曉得他的情形麼？』

巴利唐尼答道，『和爾特，天奪你的魄！安極樂維蘭奈是總督的最寵任的僕從。』

莽特拉爾發抖，很鄭重的喃喃說道，『他的兩隻眼睛騙了我；她的靈魂（這個她指他的愛妻——譯者註。）好像回到地上來，上帝從墳墓裏打我。』

THE LION OF BASALT

There was a long silence. At length Montreal, whose bold and sanguine temper was never long clouded, spoke again.

"Are the Senator's coffers full?—But that is impossible."

"Bare as a Dominican's."

"We are saved, then. He shall name his price for our heads. Money must be more useful to him than blood."

And as if with that thought all further meditation were rendered unnecessary, Montreal doffed his mantle, uttered a short prayer, and flung himself on a pallet in a corner of the cell.

"I have slept on worse beds," said the Knight, stretching himself; and in a few minutes he was fast asleep.

The brothers listened to his deep-drawn, but regular breathing, with envy and wonder, but they were in no mood to converse. Still and speechless, they sate like statues beside the sleeper. Time passed on, and the first cold air of the hour that succeeds to midnight crept through the bars of their cell. The bolts crashed, the door opened, six men-at-arms entered, passed the brothers, and one of them touched Montreal.

"Ha!" said he, still sleeping, but turning round. "Ha!" said he, in the soft Provençal tongue, "sweet Adeline, we will not rise yet—it is so long since we met!"

"What says he?" muttered the guard, shaking Montreal roughly. The Knight sprang up at once, and his hand grasped the head of his bed for his sword. He stared round bewildered, rubbed his eyes, and then gazing on the guard, became alive to the present.

"Ye are early risers in the Capitol," said he. "What want ye of me?"

"It waits you!"

他們很有一會子不響。後來還是莽特拉爾再說話，他的勇敢及熱烈脾氣，是絕不會沉悶許久的。

『總督的庫裏塞滿錢麼？這是不可能的。』

『庫空如洗，如一個和尚那樣空無所有。』

『既是這樣，我們有救啦。我們花錢買命，隨他要多少錢。他得錢比流血有用得多。』

莽特拉爾以為有了這個思想就用不着再盤算啦，他就脫下袍子，說了一段短的祈禱文，就倒在監牢的一隅的草薦上。

這個騎士伸得直直的，說道，『我會睡在不如草薦這樣好的床上；』再過幾分鐘，他就熟睡了。

兩兄弟聽他的深而有序的呼吸，都驚奇及羨慕他，但是他們卻無心談話。他們兩個人在酣睡人的身旁不響不動，如同石像一般。過了許久，夜半後的第一陣冷氣，從監牢的鐵條間透進來。他們聽見門門響，牢門一開，就有六個兵進來，在兩兄弟的身邊走過，其中有一個觸動莽特拉爾。

他仍然睡着，卻在那裏翻身，同溫柔的波羅涅士話說道，『哈！可愛的愛的林，我們還不要起來——我們久已不相會了！』

衛兵用力推莽特拉爾，喃喃的說道，『他說什麼呀？』騎士立刻跳起來，他的手捉住床頭，好像是要找他的刀。他很迷惑的四面一看，搓搓他的兩眼，看看衛兵，才明白他現在所處的情形。

他說道，『你們政事堂的人起得很早。你要我幹什麼？』

『那個東西等你啦！』

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"*It!* What?" said Montreal.

"The rack!" replied the soldier, with a malignant scowl.

The Great Captain said not a word. He looked for one moment at the six swordsmen, as if measuring his single strength against theirs. His eye then wandered round the room. The rudest bar of iron would have been dearer to him than he had ever yet found the proofest steel of Milan. He completed his survey with a sigh, threw his mantle over his shoulders, nodded at his brethren, and followed the guard.

In a hall of the Capitol, hung with the ominous silk of white rays on a blood-red ground, sate Rienzi and his councillors. Across a recess was drawn a black curtain.

"Walter de Montreal," said a small man at the foot of the table, "Knight of the illustrious order of St. John of Jerusalem——"

"And Captain of the Grand Company!" added the prisoner, in a firm voice.

"You stand accused of divers counts: robbery and murder, in Tuscany, Romagna, and Apulia——"

"For robbery and murder, brave men, and belted Knights," said Montreal, drawing himself up, "would use the words 'war and victory' To those charges I plead guilty! Proceed."

"You are next accused of treasonable conspiracy against the liberties of Rome for the restoration of the proscribed Barons—and of traitorous correspondence with Stefanello Colonna at Palestrina."

"My accuser?"

"Step forth, Angelo Villani!"

莽特拉爾說道，『那個東西！什麼東西？』

衛兵帶着表示惡意的難看的臉，答道，『拉長四肢的架子！』

這個大元帥一言不發。他把那六個衛兵看了一會，好像是拿他一個人的氣力同這六個人比較。他的眼四圍看看監牢。他這時候看一根頂粗的鐵條，比米蘭的最可靠的鋼刀，還要寶貴得多。他四圍看過之後，歎一口氣，披上袍子，同他的兩個兄弟點頭，就跟着衛兵走。

里因濟與他的參政們坐在政事堂的一間堂屋裏，四圍掛着血紅底子帶白條的綢子。一個角落的面前，橫掛一幅黑帷帳。桌下有一個身材小的人說道，『莽特拉爾，耶路撒冷的有名的聖約翰派的騎士——。』

犯人用堅決的聲音加一句話，說道，『大軍的大元帥？』

『你被告好幾次，告你在塔斯干納 (Tuscany)，羅曼拿，及亞苦利亞殺人越貨——。』

莽特拉爾挺得直直的說道，『勇敢人與束腰帶的騎士們，不用殺人越貨字眼，只說是「打仗與得勝。」你若是改用這樣的字眼，我就承認我犯過這樣的罪！你往下說。』

『又告你幫助犯罪的諸侯回羅馬城，犯了陰謀反對該城的自由之罪——又告你同在巴勒斯丁拿的司提芬尼魯 (Stefanello) 柯侖拿通謀反叛逆的消息。』

『告我的人是誰？』

『安極樂維蘭奈，你出來作證！』

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"You are my betrayer, then?" said Montreal steadily. "I deserved this. I beseech you, Senator of Rome, let this young man retire. I confess my correspondence with the Colonna, and my desire to restore the Barons."

Rienzi motioned to Villani, who bowed and withdrew.

"There rests only then for you, Walter de Montreal, to relate, fully and faithfully, the details of your conspiracy."

"That is impossible," replied Montreal, carelessly.

"And Why?"

"Because, doing as I please with my own life, I will not betray the lives of others."

"Bethink thee—thou wouldst have betrayed the life of thy judge!"

"Not betrayed¹—thou didst not trust me."

"The law, Walter de Montreal, hath sharp inquisitors—behold!"

The black curtain was drawn aside, and the eye of Montreal rested on the executioner and the rack! His proud breast heaved indignantly.

"Senator of Rome," said he, "these instruments are for serfs and villeins. I have been a warrior and a leader; life and death have been in my hands—I have used them as I listed; but to mine equal and my foe, I never proffered the insult of the rack."

"Sir Walter de Montreal," returned the Senator, gravely, but with some courteous respect, "your answer is that which rises naturally to the lips of brave men. But learn from me, whom fortune hath made thy judge, that no more for serf and villein, than for knight and noble, are

¹ betrayed 受人信任預聞秘密,反以此秘密害此人;這是此字的正解。

莽特拉爾不慌不忙的說道，『原來你就是陷害我的人。我該受害。我求你，羅馬總督，讓這個少年退出。我承認與柯命拿通消息，我承認我想幫諸侯們回羅馬。』

里因濟對維蘭奈揮手；維蘭奈鞠躬退出。

里因濟說道，『莽特拉爾，既是這樣，你只要忠實的，詳盡的，說你謀反叛逆的詳情。』

莽特拉爾殊不留意的答道，『這是辦不到的。』

『爲什麼？』

『因爲我對於我自己的性命，我喜歡怎樣就怎樣，我都不願害他人的性命。』

『他得想了——你卻願意陷害你的裁判官的性命！』

『你並未信任我，你不能說我背信害你的性命。』

『莽特拉爾，你得曉得，法律有許多尖利的審判人，你看呀！』

於是把黑幔拉開，莽特拉爾的眼看着劊子手及拉長四肢的刑具。他的驕傲心胸很發怒的在那裏喘氣。

他說道，『羅馬總督，這些刑具，是施於田奴與賤僕的。我當過將官，我當過統領；我當過生殺之權——我喜歡怎樣用就怎樣用我的生殺大權；對於我的同輩及我的仇敵，我向來不用拉長四肢的刑具。』

總督很嚴肅的卻帶着多少敬禮的面目答道，『莽特拉爾爵士，勇敢人們自然會說你的答話。但是你要曉得，今日儼倖我做了你的裁判官，這樣執行法律，或用試驗實情的刑具，既不施於田奴及賤僕，亦不施於騎士及貴族。我

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such instruments the engines of law, or the tests of truth. I yielded but to the desire of these reverend councillors, to test thy nerves. But, wert thou the meanest peasant of the Campagna, before my judgment-seat thou needst not apprehend the torture. Walter de Montreal, amongst the Princes of Italy thou hast known, amongst the Roman Barons thou wouldst have aided, is there one who could make that boast?"

"I desired only," said Montreal, with some hesitation, "to unite the Barons *with* thee; nor did I intrigue against thy *life!*"

Rienzi frowned—"Enough," he said, hastily. "Knight of St. John, I *know* thy secret projects, subterfuge¹ and evasion² neither befit nor avail thee³. If thou didst not intrigue against my life, thou didst intrigue against the life of Rome. Thou hast but one favour left to demand on earth, it is the manner of thy death."

Montreal's lip worked convulsively.

"Senator," said he, in a low voice, "may I crave audience with thee *alone* for one minute?"

The councillors looked up.

"My Lord," whispered the eldest of them, "doubtless he hath concealed weapons—trust him not."

"Prisoner," returned Rienzi, after a moment's pause; "if thou seekest for mercy thy request is idle, and before my coadjutors I have no secret; speak out what thou hast to say!"

"Yet listen to me," said the prisoner, folding his arms; "it concerns not my life, but Rome's welfare."

¹ subterfugo 理論中的藉口話. ² evasion 推諉. ³ avail thee 使你亦收效.

不過倘這幾位參政的請求，試試你的胆子。假使你是剛班拿 (Campagna) 的最卑賤的農人，你在我的法庭上，用不着害怕受酷刑。莽特拉爾，我今問你，在你所認識的義大利的王公裏頭，在你所願意幫助的羅馬諸侯裏頭，有能誇口說這樣話的人麼？』

莽特拉爾帶着多少遲疑神色，說道，『我所想望的，不過是要諸侯與你聯合；我並未陰謀害你的性命！』

里因濟竊眉，匆匆說道，『聖約翰騎士，夠了，我曉得你所不宜用或雖用亦不能收效的祕密計策，藉口，及推諉。假使你不曾陰謀害我的性命，你卻曾陰謀害羅馬的性命。你說時在世上只有一件事可以求情，你只能求你怎樣死法。』

莽特拉爾的嘴唇顫動。

他低聲說道，『總督，你可以許我只同你一人談一分鐘麼？』

參政們抬頭看。

其中最年高的一個附耳說道，『總督，他必定藏了暗器——不要相信他。』

里因濟停一會子，答道，『犯人，你若是求我赦罪，你是白求的，我在我的陪審員面前是毫無祕密的；你有什么話只管當衆說！』

犯人兩手交胸，說道，『我要說的話與你的性命無干，卻與羅馬的公利很有關係，你還得聽我說。』

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"Then," said Rienzi, in an altered tone, "thy request is granted. Thou mayst add to thy guilt the design of the assassin, but for Rome I would dare greater danger."

So saying, he motioned to the councillors, who slowly withdrew by the door which had admitted Villani, while the guards retired to the farthest extremity of the hall.

"Now, Walter de Montreal, be brief, for thy time is short."

"Senator," said Montreal, "my life can but little profit you; men will say that you destroyed your creditor in order to cancel your debt. Fix a sum upon my life, estimate it at the price of a monarch's; every florin shall be paid to you, and your treasury will be filled for five years to come. If the '*Buono Stato*' depends on your government, what I have asked, your solicitude for Rome will not permit you to refuse."

"You mistake me, bold robber," said Rienzi, sternly; "your *treason* I could guard against, and therefore forgive; your *ambition*, never! Mark me, I know you! Place your hand on your heart and say whether, could we change places, you, as as Rienzi, would suffer all the gold of earth to purchase the life of Walter de Montreal? For men's reading of my conduct, that must I bear; for mine own reading, mine eyes must be purged from corruption. I am answerable¹ to God for the trust of Rome. And Rome trembles while the head of the Grand Company lives in the plotting brain and the daring heart of Walter de Montreal. Man—wealthy, great, and subtle as you are, your hours are numbered; with the rise of the sun you die!"

¹ answerable 頁 四.

里因濟改了腔調，說道，『既是這樣，我准你的要求。你可以加上意圖暗殺的罪名，但是爲羅馬起見，我肯冒更重大的危險。』

他一面說話，一面對參政們揮手，他們慢慢由維爾奈進來的門出去，同時衛兵們退到大廳的極遠地方。

『莽特拉爾，你單簡的說，你沒得多少時間。』

莽特拉爾說道，『總督，我的性命不能大利於你；人們會說你害了你的債主以便賴你的債。你不如說定我買命的款子，你只管當我是一個帝王，核定我的買命錢；個個都要交出的，你的庫裏就裝滿錢是夠五年的用度，倘若好國（指羅馬——譯者註。）靠你的行政，你爲羅馬起見，不該不答應我的要求。』

里因濟嚴厲說道，『大胆強盜，你錯認我了；我能夠隄防你的叛逆陰謀，所以我能夠饒恕；你的異志我卻絕不能赦宥！你得認識我，我深知你！你試撫心自問，假使我們兩個人易地，你是里因濟，我是莽特拉爾，你肯收受世界的全數黃金，救了莽特拉爾的性命麼？他人怎樣論我，我必得忍受；至於我之律已，我要洗乾淨我的兩眼，我不能受賄。上帝付我以羅馬，我對於上帝要負責。若大軍的元帥的頭還活在世上，就是莽特拉爾的詭詐的頭腦與敢作敢爲的雄心還活在世上，羅馬是要發抖的。你雖然有錢，你雖然有勢力，你雖然奸詐，你活在世上的時間不多了；太陽一出你就得受死！』

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Montreal's eyes, fixed upon the Senator's face, saw hope was over; his pride and his fortitude returned to him.

"We have wasted words," said he. "I played for a great stake, I have lost, and must pay the forfeit! I am prepared. On the threshold of the Unknown World, the dark spirit of prophecy rushes into us. Lord Senator, I go before thee to announce—that in Heaven or in Hell—ere many days be over, room must be given to one mightier than I am!"

As he spoke, his form dilated, his eye glared; and Rienzi, cowering as never had he cowered before, shrunk back, and shaded his face with his hand.

"The manner of your death?" he asked, in a hollow voice.

"The axe: it is that which befits knight and warrior. For thee, Senator, Fate hath a less noble death."

"Robber, be dumb!" cried Rienzi, passionately; "Guards, bear back the prisoner. At sunrise, Montreal—"

"Sets the sun of the scourge of Italy," said the Knight, bitterly. "Be it so. One request more; the Knights of St. John claim affinity with the Augustine order; grant me an Augustine confessor."

"It is granted; and in return for thy denunciations, I, who can give thee no earthly mercy, will implore the Judge of all for pardon to thy soul!"

"Senator, I have done with man's mediation. My brethren? Their deaths are not necessary to thy safety or thy revenge!"

Rienzi mused a moment: "No," said he, "dangerous tools they were, but without the workman they may rust unharmed. They served me once, too. Prisoner, their lives are spared."

莽特拉爾定睛看里因濟的臉，曉得是無希望的了；他的驕傲與堅忍回來啦。

他說道，『我們糟塌了許多話。我所賭的是很大的輸贏，我已經輸了，我必得還賭債！我預備好了。我們走到未知的世界的門檻上，前知的黑神衝出來迎我們。總督，我比你先走一步，去宣佈一句話，——說無論是在天上或在地獄，——不過幾天，就得把地方讓給我勢力更大的人！』

他當說話的時候他的身樣張大，他的眼睛發亮；里因濟向來沒有畏縮過，這時候縮回去，用手遮臉。

他的空洞聲音問道，『你願意怎樣死？』

『用斧子：這才適合一個騎士與將官的身分。總督，天注定你死得不如我這樣體面。』

里因濟發怒，喊道，『強盜，你不要響！衛兵們，押犯人回去。莽特拉爾，在日出時——。』

這個騎士恨極了，說道，『鞭撻義大利的太陽落山啦。落山吧。我還要要求你一件事；聖約翰騎士的奧古斯丁派同類；求你准派一個奧古斯丁派的懺悔人來。』

『我准你的要求：你詛罵我，我卻以祈禱相報，我不能給你以人世的赦宥，我卻願求上帝赦你的靈魂！』

『總督，我用不着凡人的居間祈求。我你兩個兄弟怎麼樣？爲你的平安或爲你的報復起見，毋須他們死呀！』

里因濟想了一會：說道，『用不着；他們以前是危險的傀儡，但是沒得扯綫人，他們就可以只管活着生鏽，也不能害人的。況且他們曾替我出過一次的力。犯人，我饒了他們的性命。』

CHAPTER V

THE DISCOVERY

The Council was broken up—Rienzi hastened to his own apartments. Meeting Villani by the way, he pressed the youth's hand affectionately. "You have saved Rome and me from great peril," said he; "the saints reward you!" Without tarrying for Villani's answer, he hurried on. Nina, anxious and perturbed, awaited him in their chamber.

"Not a-bed yet?" said he: "fie, Nina, even thy beauty will not stand these vigils."¹

"I could not rest till I had seen thee. I hear (all Rome has heard it ere this) that thou hast seized Walter de Montreal, and that he will perish by the headsman."

"The first robber that ever died so brave a death," returned Rienzi, slowly unrobing himself.

"Cola, I have never crossed your schemes—your policy, even by a suggestion. Enough for me to triumph in their success, to mourn for their failure. Now, I ask thee one request—spare me the life of this man."

"Nina——"

"Hear me—for thee I speak! Despite his crimes, his valour and his genius have gained him admirers, even amongst his foes. Many a prince, many a state that secretly rejoices at his fall, will affect horror against his judge. Hear me farther: his brothers aided your return; the world will term you ungrateful. His brothers lent you monies, the world—(out on it!)—will term you——"

¹ vigils 齋夜.

第五回 揭露真相

議政會散了——里因濟趕快回去他自己的房裏。他在路上碰見維蘭奈，很親熱的抓他的手。他說道，『你救了羅馬，你救了我，免遭火險；神聖酬謝你！』他不等維蘭奈的答話，就匆匆走了。他的夫人奈拿在他們的臥室很着急很恐慌的等他。

他說道，『你還未睡麼：奈拿，你的美貌也受不了這樣的屢次熬夜。』

『我要等到我看見你我才能夠休息。我聽說(全個羅馬城在此刻以前都聽說了)你擊住莽特拉爾，劊子手快要殺他。』

里因濟慢慢脫衣服，答道，『他是第一個強盜這樣胆大不怕死。』

他的夫人說道，『柯拉，我從來不阻撓你的計劃——從不攔阻你的政策，我連提議都未試過。你的計劃成功，我就歡喜，你的計劃失敗，我就憂愁，這就夠了。現在我卻要求你一件事——饒了這個人的性命。』

『奈拿——。』

『你聽我說——我這句話原爲的是你？他雖然犯了許多罪惡，他的勇敢與他的才能贏得許多人讚美他，在他的仇敵裏頭，還有人稱讚他。許多王公，許多國家，心裏只管以他之死爲樂，都見得你這個人太可怕，都會反對你。你再聽我說：他的兩個兄弟幫助你回羅馬；世人會說你亡恩負義。他的兩個兄弟借錢給你，世人會說你——。』

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"Hold!" interrupted the Senator. "All that thou sayest, my mind forestalled. But thou knowest me—to thee I have no disguise. No compact can bind Montreal's faith—no mercy win his gratitude. Before his red right hand truth and justice are swept away. If I condemn Montreal I incur disgrace and risk danger—granted. If I release him, ere the first showers of April, the chargers of the Northmen will neigh in the halls of the Capitol. Which shall I hazard in this alternative, myself or Rome? Ask me no more—to bed, to bed!"

"Couldst thou read my forebodings,¹ Cola, mystic—gloomy—unaccountable?"

"Forebodings! I have mine," answered Rienzi, sadly gazing on space, as if his thoughts peopled it with spectres. Then, raising his eyes to Heaven, he said with that fanatical energy which made much both of his strength and weakness—"Lord, mine at least not the sin of Saul! the Amalekite shall not be saved!"

While Rienzi enjoyed a short, troubled, and restless sleep, over which Nina watched—unslumbering, anxious, tearful, and oppressed with dark and terrible forewarnings—the accuser was more happy than the judge. The last thoughts that floated before the young mind of Angelo Villani, ere wrapped in sleep, were bright and sanguine. He felt no honourable remorse that he had entrapped the confidence of another—he felt only that his scheme had prospered, that his mission had been fulfilled. The grateful words of Rienzi rang in his ear, and hopes of fortune and power, beneath the sway of the Roman Senator, lulled him into slumber, and coloured all his dreams.

¹ forebodings 預偵隱憂.

總督打叉，說道，『你且不要說啦！我心裏先已曉得全數你所說的話。但是你是深知我的——我對你並無掩飾。無論什麼條件都不能束縛他履行——無論什麼寬仁都不能贏得他的感恩。在他的被血染紅的右手之前，無論什麼真實與公道都被掃得乾乾淨淨。我承認倘若我定莽特拉爾死罪我會得惡名與冒險。倘若我放了他，等不到四月的第一場風雨，北方人的戰馬就會在政事堂的幾所大廳嘶叫。我還是叫誰冒險的好——還是使我自己冒險，抑或使羅馬冒險？你不要再求我啦，——睡吧，睡吧！』

『柯拉，你能解說我的懷預隱憂麼？是神祕的——黑暗的——不能解說的。』

里因濟慘然不樂的答道，你預懷隱憂麼，我也有所預懷的隱憂；他向空處看，好像他的思想在空間裝滿了許多鬼影一般。隨後他舉目向天，帶着瘋狂的氣力，很表現他的力量與弱點，說道，『主呀，我的罪惡，至少不是掃羅（Saul）的罪惡！我必不饒這個亞馬力人的命！（參觀舊約撕母耳前書——譯者註。）

當里因濟睡一短覺的時候，他的覺是煩擾不寧的，當奈拿睡不熟，着急，啼泣，看守着她丈夫，被黑暗與可怕的戒心所逼壓的時候，那個控告人比裁判人歡樂得多。安極樂維蘭奈在未酣睡之先，浮在他心前的最後思想是光明而富於希望的。他陷害了一個信任他的人，他並不後悔他棄信背義，——他只覺得他的詭計成功，他的使命已經奉行。里因濟的感謝說話，還在他的耳朵裏，他在羅馬總督的威權之下，有了取富貴及權力的希望，使他睡得很熟，作許多好夢（這幾句話反跌下文——譯者註）。

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Scarce, however, had he been two hours asleep, ere he was wakened by one of the attendants of the palace, himself half awake. "Pardon me, Messere Villani," said he, "but there is a messenger below from the good Sister Ursula; he bids thee haste instantly to the Convent—she is sick unto death, and has tidings that crave thy immediate presence."

Angelo, whose morbid susceptibility as to his parentage was ever excited by vague but ambitious hopes—started up, dressed hurriedly, and joining the messenger below, repaired to the Convent. In the Court of the Capitol, and by the Staircase of the Lion, was already heard the noise of the workmen, and looking back, Villani beheld the scaffold, hung with black—sleeping cloudlike in the grey light of dawn—at the same time the bell of the Capitol tolled heavily. A pang¹ shot athwart him. He hurried on; despite the immature earliness of the hour, he met groups of either sex, hastening along the streets to witness the execution of the redoubted² Captain of the Grand Comapny. The Convent of the Augustines was at the farthest extremity of that city, even then so extensive, and the red light upon the hilltops already heralded the rising sun, ere the young man reached the venerable porch. His name obtained him instant admittance.

"Heaven grant," said an old nun, who conducted him through a long and winding passage, "that thou mayst bring comfort to the sick sister: she has pined for thee grievously since matins."

In a cell set apart for the reception of visitors (from the outward world), to such of the Sisterhood as received the

¹pang 一陣心痛; 一陣難過. ²redoubted 可怕.

誰知他睡着了不到兩點鐘，就有半睡半醒的宮裏的一個僕人喊醒他。這個人說道，『維蘭奈先生，請你勿怪，樓下有尼姑烏爾士拉 (Ursula) 的來人要見你；他請你立刻到庵裏去——尼姑病到快要死，有話吩咐你，要你立刻去相見。』

安極樂因為不曉他的父母是誰，常懷着不自然的感覺，常被空泛而有志的希望所激動，聽了這幾句話，就跳起來，匆匆穿上衣服，下樓，與同來人一同往尼姑庵。維蘭奈聽見政事堂的大院裏頭及獅子樓梯旁邊工人的聲音，他向背後看，就看見掛了黑帷的行刑架子——在破曉的灰色光中如同睡在那裏的一堆雲——同時他還聽見政事堂的大鐘的很重的聲音。他心裏覺得一陣難過。他趕快往前走；這時候雖然太早，他卻遇見幾羣的男女，在街上快走，去看那個可怕大軍的元帥受死。奧古斯丁派的尼姑庵在城內的最遠的極端，這時候羅馬城還是很廣大的，山頂上的紅光已經報告日出啦，日出後這個少年才到尼庵的古廊。他一報名，立刻就開門讓他進去。

一個老尼姑領他走過長而曲折的過道，說道，『但願上天許你能夠安慰那個病重的尼姑；自從朝禱的時候起她就渴想見你。』

老尼坐在一間小屋子裏，這是另外預備要受讒的憐

necessary dispensation, sate the aged nun. Angelo had only seen her once since his return to Rome, and since then disease had made rapid havoc on her form and features. And now, in her shroudlike garments and attenuated frame, she seemed by the morning light as a spectre whom day had surprised above the earth. She approached the youth, however, with a motion more elastic and rapid than seemed possible to her worn and ghastly form. "Thou art come," she said. "Well, well! This morning after matins, my confessor, an Augustine, who alone knows the secrets of my life, took me aside, and told me that Walter de Montreal had been seized by the Senator—that he was adjudged to die, and that one of the Augustine brotherhood had been sent for to attend his last hours—is it so?"

"Thou wert told aright," said Angelo, wonderingly. "The man at whose name thou wert wont to shudder—against whom thou hast so often warned me—will die at sunrise."

"So soon!—so soon!—Oh, Mother of Mercy!—fly! thou art about the person of the Senator, thou hast high favour with him; fly! down on thy knees—and as thou hopest for God's grace,¹ rise not till thou hast won the Provençal's life."

"She raves," muttered Angelo, with white lips.

"I do *not* rave—boy!" screeched the Sister, wildly, "know that my daughter was his leman. He disgraced our house—a house haughtier² than his own. Sinner that I was, I vowed revenge. His boy—they had only

¹ grace 愷恩; 保佑. ² haughtier 更驕傲, 這裏解作更名貴。

尼姑們用的，以便接待外來的人。安極樂自從回羅馬以來，只見過這個老尼一次，此後她的身體與面貌被疾病損害得很快。現時她披了衣服，身體瘦得很利害，在早上的日光中看她，她就好像是白天從墳墓裏驚動走出的鬼。她卻向少年走來，走得活動，走得快，好像是如她這樣瘦削如鬼的人所做不到的。她說道，『你來了，很好，很好！今日早上，在朝禱之後，我的懺悔人，他是一個奧古斯丁派的和尚，只有他一個人曉得我一生的祕密，把我拖到一邊，告訴我總督拘拏莽特拉爾——判他死罪，打發一個奧古斯丁派和尚去伺候他的最後幾點鐘——是這樣麼？（讀者注意前文已經有過伏線——譯者註。）』

安極樂聽了很詫異，說道，『你所聽來的消息是對的。你向來一聽見這個人的名字就發抖——你屢次警告我，要我反對這個人——這個人日出就受死。』

『這樣快麼！這樣快麼！——聖母呀！——飛跑！你在總督左右，他是很寵任你的；你飛跑！雙膝跪下——你既然盼望上帝施恩，你得跪下，長跪不起，等到總督徇你的請求，饒了莽特拉爾的性命，才好起來。』

安極樂兩唇變作毫無血色，喃喃道，『她瘋了。』

尼姑狂喊道，『孩子！我並不瘋，你要曉得，我的女兒原是他的情人（俗稱姘頭——譯者註。）他汗辱我們一族——我們這一族比他名貴得多。我是個罪人，因為我曾發誓要報仇。他的孩子——他們只生一子——他是在一

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one!—was brought up in a robber's camp;—a life of bloodshed—a death of doom—a futurity of hell—were before him. I plucked the child from such a fate—I bore him away—I told the father he was dead—I placed him in the path to honourable fortunes. May my sin be forgiven me! Angelo Villani, that art that child;—Walter de Montreal is thy father. But now, trembling on the verge of death, I shudder at the vindictive thoughts I once nourished Perhaps——”

“Sinner and accursed!” interrupted Villani, with a loud shout:—“sinner and accursed thou art indeed! Know that it was *I* who betrayed thy daughter's lover!—by the son's treason dies the father!”

Not a moment more did he tarry: he waited not to witness the effect his words produced. As one frantic—as one whom a fiend possesses or pursues—he rushed from the Convent—he flew through the desolate streets. The death-bell came, first indistinct, then loud, upon his ear. Every sound seemed to him like the curse of God; on—on—he passed the more deserted quarter—crowds swept before him—he was mingled with the living stream, delayed, pushed back—thousands on thousands around, before him. Breathless, gasping, he still pressed on—he forced his way—he heard not—he saw not—all was like a dream. Up burst the sun over the distant hills!—the bell ceased! From right to left he pushed aside the crowd—his strength was a giant's. He neared the fatal spot. A dead hush lay like a heavy air over the multitude. He heard a voice, as he pressed along, deep and clear—it was the voice of his father!—it ceased—the audience breathed heavily—they murmured—they swayed to and fro. On, on, went Angelo Villani. The guards of the Senator stopped his

個強盜的營盤裏長大的；——他的前程不過是殺人生活，——將來還要慘死——將來還要入地獄。我把孩子搶來，不要他過這樣的生活——我把孩子帶走了——我告訴孩子的父親，說孩子已經死了——我把孩子安置在一個地方，使他走可以走取得體面富貴的路。但望我的罪過可以得赦！安極樂維蘭奈，你就是這個孩子，——莽特拉爾是你的父親。（作者以閱目情節曲折繁複細密聞，觀此可見一斑——譯者註。）現在他離死不遠，在那動發抖，我從前存養着報仇的思想，現在我想起來就發抖。也許——。」

維蘭奈大聲叫喊，打她的叉，說道，『你真是罪人，真是受天譴的！你要曉得，陷害你女兒的愛人的，就是我！——父親死於兒子的叛逆之手。』

他一刻也不停留；他不等眼見他的說話所發生的效果。他可像一個狂人——好像是被鬼迷的或是被鬼追的——他從尼庵衝出來——他在尚無行人的街上飛過。他聽見殺人的鐘聲，初時聲音不清楚，隨後聽見很響。每一下鐘聲，如同上帝的譴責；他向前跑——他走過更無人行的地方——成羣的人在他面前走過——他混在如同流水的人堆裏，人羣耽延他，他被人推向後——隨處都有成千成萬的人在他面前走。他走到無呼吸，張開大口喘氣，還是向前衝——他用力推人，打出一條路向前跑——他耳無聞目無見的跑——好像在夢中。太陽忽然出來，在遠山頂上啦！——鐘聲停止了！他左推右推，推開羣中的人們——他的氣力好像是一個巨人的氣力。他走進行刑地點。一陣如同死了的寂靜，好像一層很重的空氣，罩籠住羣衆。當他衝向前的時候，他聽見深而清楚的聲音——是他父親的聲音！——聲音停止了——看熱鬧的人們喘氣喘得很重——他們作喃喃聲音——他們擺來擺去。安極樂維蘭奈還是向前衝。總督的衛兵攔阻他；他推開他們的

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way; he dashed aside their pikes—he eluded their grasp—he pierced the armed barrier—he stood on the Place of the Capitol. “Hold, hold!” he would have cried—but horror struck him dumb. He beheld the gleaming axe—he saw the bended neck. Ere another breath passed his lips, a ghastly and trunkless face was raised on high—Walter de Montreal was no more!

Villani saw—swooned not—shrunk not—breathed not!—but he turned his eyes from that lifted head, dropping gore, to the balcony, in which, according to custom, sate, in solemn pomp, the Senator of Rome—and the face of that young man was as the face of a demon!

“Ha!” said he, muttering to himself, and recalling the words of Rienzi seven years before—“*Blessed art thou who hast no blood of kindred to avenge!*”

CHAPTER VI

THE SUSPENSE

This confidence in himself continued at the scaffold. “I die,” he said, addressing the Romans—“I die contented, since my bones shall rest in the Holy City of St. Peter and St. Paul, and the Soldier of Christ shall have the burial-place of the Apostles. But I die unjustly. My wealth is my crime—the poverty of your state my accuser. Senator of Rome, thou mayst envy my last hour—men like Walter de Montreal perish not unavenged.” So saying, he turned to the East, murmured a brief prayer, knelt down deliberately, and said as to himself, “Rome guard my ashes!—Earth my memory—Fate my revenge;—and, now, Heaven receive my soul!—Strike!” At the first blow, the head was severed from the body.

長矛——他躲閃他們的捉拏——他穿過有兵攔住的地方——他站在政事堂的廣場。他原要大喊，『刀下留人！刀下留人！』——但是他被恐怖所打倒，說不出話來。他看見閃光的殺人斧子——他看見彎曲的頸子。他還來不及再作一次的呼吸，就有人把很可怕的無身的頭舉得很高——莽特拉爾死了！

維蘭奈看見人頭——並不暈倒——亦不退縮——亦不喘氣！——他掉過臉去，不看高舉的頭，不看滴下來的血，只看露台，羅馬總督照着習慣，坐在莊嚴的排場中——這個少年的臉卻好像一個惡鬼的臉！

他追憶七年前里因濟所說的話——『你不用替親族報仇，你是個有福的人』——他就喃喃的對自己說道，『哈！』

第六回 停頓

〔執行刑的時候莽特拉爾毫不畏死，用一個英雄及一個殉道人的脚步走上殺人台。他臨死的時候還對他的兩個兄弟說，勸他們學他自己那樣勇敢，還叫他們勿忘他們是好幾處地方的繼承產業人。——譯者註。〕

他到了殺人台，還接連的果於自信。他對羅馬人說道，『我死得滿意，因為我的骸骨將葬在聖比得與聖保羅的聖城裏，基督的軍人，將有使徒們的葬地。但是我死得冤枉。我所犯的罪就是因為我有錢——因為你們的國窮，所以做我的原告。羅馬的總督，你很可以羨慕我的死所——如我莽特拉爾這樣的人，不會死了無人報仇的。』他說完這兩句話，就轉面向東，喃喃的說了一段短的祈禱文，慢慢的跪下，好像對自己說道，『羅馬保護我的死灰——世界保護我的聲名——命運保護我的報復；——我今請天收受我的靈魂！——斬呀！』第一斧就把頭斬下來。

His treason but imperfectly known, the fear of him forgotten, all that remained of the recollection of Walter de Montreal in Rome, was admiration for his heroism, and compassion for his end. The fate of Pandulfo di Guido, which followed some days afterwards, excited a yet deeper, though more quiet, sentiment, against the Senator. "He was once Rienzi's friend!" said one man; "He was an honest, upright citizen!" muttered another; "He was an advocate of the people!" growled Cecco del Vecchio. But the Senator had wound himself up to a resolve to be inflexibly just, and to regard every peril to Rome as became a Roman. Rienzi remembered that he had never confided but he had been betrayed; he had never forgiven but to sharpen enmity. He was amidst a ferocious people, uncertain friends, wily enemies; and misplaced mercy would be but a premium¹ to conspiracy. Yet the struggle he underwent was visible in the hysterical² emotions he betrayed.³ He now wept bitterly, now laughed wildly. "Can I never again have the luxury to forgive?" said he. The coarse spectators of that passion deemed it—some imbecility, some hypocrisy. But the execution produced the momentary effect intended. All sedition ceased, terror crept throughout the city, order and peace rose to the surface; but beneath, in the strong expression of a contemporaneous writer, "Lo mormorito quietamente suonava." . . .

Of all who attended on the Senator, the most assiduous and the most honoured was still Angelo Villani. Promoted to a high civil station, Rienzi felt it as a return of youth, to find one person entitled to his gratitude; he loved and confided in the youth as a son. Villani was never

¹premium 鼓勵之具。 ²hysterical 神經擾亂。 ³betrayed 這裏以當流露解。

他的謀反叛逆人們曉得不完全，人們忘記了怕他，羅馬人不記得莽特拉爾別的，只是稱讚他的英雄氣概，可憐他死得慘。過了幾天殺吉度，這卻激動民衆發生更深卻更安靜的惡感，反對總督，有一個人說道，『他有過一度是里因濟的朋友！』有一個喃喃的說道，『他原是一個忠實正直市民；』維吉奧（Vecchio）咬牙切齒說道，『他是替人民說話的。』但是總督不顧輿論。打定主意要執法如山，絕不動搖，要顧到羅馬的種種危險，這是一個羅馬人應該做的。里因濟記得，他只要信任某人，某人就反藉他的信用而陷害他；他若是赦宥一個人，那個人就反更仇恨他。他居住在兇暴的人民，靠不住的朋友，與詭詐的仇敵之中；不善用的寬恕，只會鼓勵人謀反。但是從他所流露出來的神經擾亂的情緒看去，就可以看出他所經歷的掙扎。現在他忽然痛哭，忽然亂笑。他說道，『難道我不能再享受赦人的歡樂麼？』粗俗的旁觀人看見他這樣的激情以爲——有多少是昏憤無能，有多少是作偽。但是這次殺人卻發生意欲所得的暫時的效果。全數陰謀叛逆都停止了，全城的人無不恐怖，表面上是有秩序的，太平的；內裏卻誠然如並世的一個作者所說，『怨言是說得很安靜的。』

……伺候羅馬總督的有許多人，仍然以安極樂維蘭奈爲最出力，最受敬重。里因濟升到很高的地位，看見居然有一個人應受他的感謝，覺得他自己返老還童；他愛這個少年，信任這個少年，當他是個兒子。維蘭奈終日不離

absent from his side, except in intercourse with the various popular leaders in the various quarters of the city; and in this intercourse his zeal was indefatigable—it seemed even to prey upon his health; and Rienzi chid him fondly, whenever starting from his own reveries, he beheld the abstracted eye and the livid paleness which had succeeded the sparkle and bloom of youth.

Such chiding the young man answered only by the same unvarying words.

“Senator, I have a great trust to fulfil;” and at these words he smiled.

One day Villani, while with the Senator, said rather abruptly, “Do you remember, my Lord, that before Viterbo, I acquitted myself so in arms, that even the Cardinal d’Albornoz was pleased to notice me?”

“I remember your valour well, Angelo; but why the question?”

“My Lord, Bellini, the Captain of the Guard of the Capitol is dangerously ill.”

“I know it.”

“Whom can my Lord trust at the post?”

“Why, the Lieutenant.”

“What! a soldier that has served under the Orsini!”

“True. Well! there is Tommaso Filangieri.”

“An excellent man; but is he not kin by blood to Pandulfo di Guido?”

“Ay—he is so! It must be thought of. Hast *thou* any friend to name?” said the Senator, smiling, “Methinks thy cavils¹ point that way.”

“My Lord,” replied Villani, colouring; “I am too young, perhaps; but the post is one that demands fidelity more

¹cavils 多方挑剔.

他的左右，除了他在城裏各處同各派的民衆領袖往來商議之外，他是不走開的；他很熱心，不憚煩勞的往來商議——好像勞苦到損及他的健康；里因濟愛他，就責備他太過勞苦，總督無論什麼時候從他自己的白晝夢境驚醒，總看見這個少年心有所思的眼，與死白色的臉，他從前的面目卻是閃光的，如鮮花怒放的少年臉。

總督只管責備他，他總是用同一不變的話答復。

『總督，我要履行一件要緊的重托；』他說完這句話就微笑。

有一天維蘭奈同總督在一起，忽然說道，『我的主人，你記得麼，在維脫保(Viterbo)前面打仗，我打得很好，連紅衣大主教阿爾波諾茲(Albornoz)都喜歡招呼我！』

安極樂，我很記得你打仗奮勇；但是你爲什麼問我？』

『我的主人，政事堂衛隊長貝林奈(Bellini)病危。』

『我曉得』

『我的主人能夠靠誰統領衛隊呀？』

『你爲什麼要問，我靠副隊長。』

『爲什麼靠他！他是一個曾在奧爾西尼族部下當過軍人的。』

『誠然。好嗎，此外還有費蘭吉(Filangieri)』

『在是一個極好的人；但是他不是與吉度有血統之親的麼？』

『呀，是呀！我必得慮及這一層。你有什麼朋友你可以保舉的麼？』總督於是微笑說道，『我看，你這樣多方挑剔，就指出你要薦你的朋友。』

維蘭奈臉紅答道，『我的主人，也許我的年紀太小；但

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than it does years. Shall I own it? My tastes are rather to serve thee with my sword than with my pen."

"Wilt thou, indeed, accept the office? It is of less dignity and emolument than the one you hold; and you are full young to lead these stubborn spirits."

"Senator, I led taller men than they are to the assault at Viterbo. But, be it as seems best to your superior wisdom. Whatever you do, I pray you to be cautious. If you select a traitor to the command of the Capitol Guard!—I tremble at the thought!"

"By my faith, thou dost turn pale at it, dear boy; thy affection is a sweet drop in a bitter draught. Whom can I choose better than thee?—thou shalt have the post, at least during Bellini's illness. I will attend to it to-day. The business, too, will less fatigue thy young mind that which now employs thee. Thou art over-laboured in our cause."

"Senator, I can but repeat my usual answer—I have a great trust to fulfil!"

CHAPTER VII

THE TAX

The Proclamation was set up in the public thoroughfares. Round one of the placards a crowd assembled. Their gestures were vehement and unguarded—their eyes sparkled—they conversed low, but eagerly.

"He dares to tax us, then! Why, the Barons or the Pope could not do more than that!"

"Shame! shame!" cried a gaunt female; "we, who were his friends! How are our little ones to get bread?"

是這個職位多要忠誠，少要年紀。我還不供認麼？我更願意用我的刀，不甚願意用我的筆，替你出力。』

『你真願意擔任這個職位麼？這個職位，以體面與收入論，都不及你現在所擔任的；你當這許多頑梗衛兵的統領，年紀還嫌太小些。』

『總督，當撲攻維脫保的時候，我所帶領的人，比他們還高些。你的較為高等的明智，以為最好怎樣辦，就怎樣辦，不過無論你派什麼人當衛隊長，我求你小心。倘若你選派一個叛逆當政事堂的衛隊統領！——我想起來就發抖！』

『寶貝孩子，你真臉色變白了；你的親愛是一口苦水裏頭的一滴甜汁。我能夠選什麼比你更好的人呀？——我就派你當統領，當貝林奈有病的，至少也是你當。我今天就辦這件事。當統領比當祕書，使你更少勞心。你為我出力，已經太勞了。』

『總督，我只能再說我一向所說的答復——我要履行一件重大付託！』

第七回 抽稅

〔里因濟因為這個時候，可怕的陽謀作亂已經打消了，諸侯也快打服了，有三分的教王土地，已經復合於羅馬了，他就要練兵，因練兵就要籌錢，因籌錢就要徵收鹽稅，——譯者註。〕

他於是出告示在稠人廣衆的地方張貼。有一羣人圍住一張告示。他們的狀態是熱烈的，又是無顧忌的——他們的眼睛冒火——他們低聲說話，卻是說得很熱烈的。

『他居然敢抽我們的稅！諸侯或教王所能做的，也不過如此！』

有一個瘦女人喊道，『不該呀！不該呀！我們從前原是他的朋友！我們的兒女們怎樣求食呀！』

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"He should have seized the Pope's money!" quoth an honest wine-vender.

"Ah! Pandulfo di Guido would have maintained an army at his own cost. He was a rich man. What insolence in the innkeeper's son to be a Senator!"

"We are not Romans if we suffer this!" said a deserter from Palestrina.

"Fellow-citizens!" exclaimed gruffly a tall man who had hitherto been making a clerk read to him the particulars of the tax imposed, and whose heavy brain at length understood that wine was to be made dearer—"Fellow-citizens, we must have a new revolution! This is indeed gratitude! What have we benefited by restoring this man! Are we always to be ground to the dust? To pay—pay—pay! Is that all we are fit for?"

"Hark to Cecco del Vecchio!"

"No, no; not now," growled the smith. "To-night the artificers have a special meeting. We'll see—we'll see!"

A young man, muffled in a cloak, who had not been before observed, touched the smith.

"Whoever storms the Capitol the day after to-morrow at the dawn," he whispered, "shall find the guards absent!"

He was gone before the smith could look round.

The same night Rienzi, retiring to rest, said to Angelo Villani—"A bold but necessary measure this of mine! How do the people take it?"

"They murmur a little, but seem to recognise the necessity. Cecco del Vecchio *was* the loudest grumbler, but is now the loudest approver."

"The man is rough; he once deserted me;—but then that fatal excommunication! He and the Romans learned

有一個老實的賣酒人說道，『他該奪了教王的錢財！』
『哈！若有吉度在，他會用自己的錢養兵。他是一個有錢的人。一個小店主東的兒子要做總督，這是多麼羞辱人呀！』

有一個從巴勒斯丁拿棄軍而逃的人說道，『我們若是讓他抽稅，我們就不是羅馬人！』

有一個身材高的人，方才叫一個書記讀徵稅的規則給他聽，他的昏憤腦海後來居然明白酒也會變貴了，他就厲聲喊道，『市民呀，我們必要重新革命！這就是他的感謝！我們恢復這個人的名位，我們得了什麼利益！難道我們永遠被人磨成粉麼？納稅，納稅，納稅！難道我們只配納稅麼？』

衆人喊道，『請聽維吉奧所說的話！』

這個鐵匠咆哮道，『我不說，我不說；我現在不說。工匠們今晚有一個特別會議。我們看吧——我們看吧！』

有一個少年，蒙着一件外罩，剛才無人留意他，他現在摩摩鐵匠。

他附耳低聲對他說道，『無論什麼人在後天破曉時，撲攻政事堂，他們將見得衛隊不在那裏。』

鐵匠回頭看這個人，這個人已經走了。

當天晚上，里因濟回房休息的時候，對安極樂維蘭奈說道——『我這個辦法雖然鹵莽，卻不得不出此！人民說什麼？』

『他們說了不多幾句不滿意的話，但是他們卻承認這是在所必需的。維吉奧初時說不滿意的話，說得最響，現在卻是最大聲贊成這個辦法。』

『他是個粗人；他會有過一次棄我不顧；——但是因為那件致命傷的驅逐出教的命令！（教王曾下令驅逐里因

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a bitter lesson in that desertion, and experience has, I trust, taught them to be honest. Well, if this tax be raised quietly, in two years Rome will be again the Queen of Italy;—her army manned—her Republic formed; and then—then——”

“Then what, Senator?”

“Why then, my Angelo, Cola di Rienzi may die in peace! There is a want which a profound experience of power and pomp brings at last to us—a want gnawing as that of hunger, wearing as that of sleep!—*my Angelo, it is want to die!*”

“My Lord, I would give this right hand,” cried Villani, earnestly, “to hear you say you were attached to life!”

“You are a good youth, Angelo!” said Rienzi, as he passed to Nina’s chamber; and in her smile and wistful tenderness, forgot for a while—that he was a great man!

CHAPTER VIII

THE THRESHOLD OF THE EVENT

The next morning the Senator of Rome held high Court in the Capitol. From Florence, from Padua, from Pisa, even from Milan (the dominion of the Visconti), from Naples,—came Ambassadors to welcome his return, or to thank him for having freed Italy from the freebooter De Montreal. Venice alone, who held in her pay the Grand Company, stood aloof. Never had Rienzi seemed more prosperous and more powerful, and never had he exhibited a more easy and cheerful majesty of demeanour.

Scarce was the audience over, when a messenger arrived from Palestrina. The town had surrendered, the Colonna had departed, and the standard of the Senator waved

濟出教。——譯者註。)他與羅馬人們因為棄我，曾得着痛苦的教訓，我相信他們的閱歷教他們做忠實人。好呀，倘要安安靜靜抽鹽稅，兩年工夫羅馬又會做到義大利的王后；——她的軍隊有了兵，她的共和制成立，隨後——。」

『總督，隨後怎麼樣？』

『我的安極樂，隨後怎麼樣呀，隨後里因濟就可以平平安安的死啦！我們既飽嘗過勢力與排場，最後就使我們要求一件事——這樣的要求，如同飢餓那樣咬人，如同失眠那樣困人！——我的安極樂，我們到了這個時候，就是要死！』

維蘭奈很熱烈的喊道，『我的主人，我願意給你我的右手，要聽你說你一向是想活的！』

里因濟一面走入奈拿的臥室，一面說道，『安極樂，你是一個好孩子；』他享受她的微笑與時懷憂慮的柔情，他有一會子就忘記了他是一個大人物！

第八回 事變將發生的時候

第二天早上羅馬總督在政事堂作大規模的坐朝。有佛羅稜薩，巴都亞，比薩，米蘭（這時候屬於維剛提族），熱諾亞，那不勒斯，都派大使來歡迎他回來，或謝他替義大利除了強盜莽特拉爾。只有威尼斯是花錢養大軍的，不會派人來賀。里因濟自始至終，沒有如這個時候這樣更隆盛與更有勢力，他的莊嚴態度絕未曾有過如這個時候那樣雍容與高興。

大使們覲見才完，就有探子從巴勒斯丁拿來。探子報說巴勒斯丁拿已經投降，柯倫拿族已經走了，總督的旗在

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from the walls of the last hold of the rebellious Barons. Rome might now at length consider herself free, and not a foe seemed left to menace the repose of Rienzi.

The Court dissolved. The Senator, elated and joyous, repaired towards his private apartments, previous to the banquet given to the Ambassadors. Villani met him with his wonted sombre aspect.

"No sadness to-day, my Angelo," said the Senator, gaily; "Palestrina is ours!"

"I am glad to hear such news, and to see my Lord of so fair a mien," answered Angelo. "Does he not now desire life?"

"Till Roman virtue revives, perhaps—yes! But thus are we fools of Fortune;—to-day glad—to-morrow dejected!"

"To-morrow," repeated Villani, mechanically: "Ay—to-morrow perhaps dejected."

"Thou playest with my words, boy," said Rienzi, half angrily, as he turned away.

But Villani heeded not the displeasure of his Lord.

The banquet was thronged and brilliant; and Rienzi that day, without an effort, played the courteous host.

Milanese, Paduan, Pisan, Neapolitan, vied with each other in attracting the smiles of the potent Senator. Prodigal were their compliments—lavish their promises of support. No monarch in Italy seemed more securely throned.

The banquet was over (as usual on state occasions) at an early hour; and Rienzi, somewhat heated with wine, strolled forth alone from the Capitol. Bending his solitary steps towards the Palatine, he saw the pale and veil-like mists that succeed the sunset, gather over the wild grass

反叛的諸侯所最後堅守的城牆上飄揚。羅馬現在可以算是自由了，好像並無一個仇敵恐嚇里因濟的安寧。

退朝之後，總督很得意很快樂的先回去他的私室，隨後宴享大使們。維蘭奈帶着他向來的肅穆面目迎他。

總督很高興的說道，『我的安極樂，今天不要發愁啦，巴勒斯丁拿在我們手上啦！』

安極樂答道，『我聽見這個消息，看見我的主人態度這樣好，我很高興。他現在想活麼？』（這都是作者很注意的話。——譯者註。）

『要等到羅馬人的美德復活，也許我願意活！但是我們不過是司運神的玩具；——今日得意——明日灰心！』

維蘭奈不由自主的說道，『明日：是呀——明日就許灰心。』

里因濟轉身走開的時候，半怒說道，『孩子，你拿我的說話作遊戲。』

但是維蘭奈不願他主人發怒。

這次大宴來的客很多，很熱鬧；里因濟今天毫不費力的當多禮的主人。

米蘭人，巴都亞人，比薩人，那不勒斯人爭先恐後的要博這個有勢力的總督歡笑。他們說了不知多少恭維話——縱情的答應幫助他。在義大利的王公，無一個能像他在位那樣穩固的。

大典禮的宴會向來是散得早的；里因濟有幾分酒意，獨自一人從政事堂走出去散步。他獨自踏步轉向巴拉泰晤(Palatine)，看見日落後的淡而像面紗的霧，聚在檯撒

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which waves above the Palace of the Cæsars. On a mound of ruins (column and arch overthrown) he stood, with folded arms, musing and intent. In the distance lay the melancholy tombs of the Campagna, and the circling hills, crested with the purple hues soon to melt beneath the starlight. Not a breeze stirred the dark cypress and unwavering pine. There was something awful in the stillness of the skies, hushing the desolate grandeur of the earth below. Many and mingled were the thoughts that swept over Rienzi's breast: memory was busy at his heart. How often, in his youth, had he trodden the same spot!—what visions had he nursed!—what hopes conceived! In the turbulence of his later life, Memory had long slept; but at that hour, she reasserted her shadowy reign with a despotism that seemed prophetic. He was wandering—a boy, with his young brother, hand in hand, by the river side at eve: anon he saw a pale face and gory side, and once more uttered his imprecations of revenge! His first successes, his virgin triumphs, his secret love, his fame, his power, his reverses, the hermitage of Maiella, the dungeon of Avignon, the triumphal return to Rome,—all swept across his breast with a distinctness as if he were living those scenes again!—and *now!*—he shrunk from the *present*, and descended the hill. The moon, already risen, shed her light over the Forum, as he passed through its mingled ruins. By the Temple of Jupiter, two figures suddenly emerged; the moonlight fell upon their faces, and Rienzi recognised Cecco del Vecchio and Angelo Villani. They saw him not; but, eagerly conversing, disappeared by the Arch of Trajan.

們宮殿上的隨風搖動的野草。他交手在胸前，站在一堆遺蹟上（石柱與拱弧都倒地了），在那裏深念。看見在遠的剛班拿的愁慘墳墓，與包圍該處的幾座山，山頂作紫色，不久星光出來，就化爲無有了。這時候無風搖動那些黑色的柏樹及不動搖的松樹。天空這樣寧靜，有點可怕，使地上的寂寞偉大不敢響。里因濟心裏有許多夾雜思想經過：他的心忙於追憶前事。他少年曾在這個地點，走過多少次呀！——他曾存養過多少幻想呀！——他概念過什麼希望呀！等到他晚年日在擾攘之中，記性久已睡着了；但是到了這個時候，記性要用好像會預言的專制，再實行她的若有若無的勢力。他記得他是一個小孩子，同他的小兄弟手拉手的，當傍晚時候，在河邊散步：不久他只看見一個死白色的臉，與流血的一邊身子，他又詛咒貴族，要替他的兄弟報仇！他記得他第一次的成功，他第一次的得勝，他的祕密戀愛，他的威名，他的勢力，他的失敗，梅拉潛修室，亞威農的監牢，旋愷回羅馬——全數這許多已往的事，都在他的心中快快的走過，記得很清楚，好像他親身再閱歷一番！——到了現在——他躲閃現在，就下山。月亮已經出來，當他走過大市場的混亂遺蹟時，月光照在大市場上。他看見有兩個人忽然從天帝廟旁邊走出來；月光照他們的臉，里因濟認得是維吉與安極樂維蘭奈。他們不看見他；他們很熱烈的談話，在圖拉真的拱弧旁邊走過，就不見了。

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“Villani! ever active in my service!” thought the Senator; “methinks this morning I spoke to him harshly—it was churlish in me!”

He re-entered the Place of the Capitol—he stood by the staircase of the Lion; there was a red stain upon the pavement, unobliterated since Montreal’s execution, and the Senator drew himself aside with an inward shudder. Was it the ghastly and spectral light of the Moon, or did the face of that old Egyptian Monster wear an aspect that was as of life? The stony eyeballs seemed bent upon him with a malignant scowl; and as he passed on, and looked behind, they appeared almost preternaturally to follow his steps. A chill, he knew not why, sunk into his heart. He hastened to regain his palace. The sentinels made way for him.

“Senator,” said one of them, doubtingly, “Messere Angelo Villani is our new captain—we are to obey his orders?”

“Assuredly,” returned the Senator, passing on. The man lingered uneasily, as if he would have spoken, but Rienzi observed it not. Seeking his chamber, he found Nina and Irene waiting for him. His heart yearned¹ to his wife. Care and toil had of late driven her from his thoughts, and he felt it remorsefully, as he gazed upon her noble face, softened by the solicitude of untiring and anxious love.

“Sweetest,” said he, winding his arms around her tenderly; “thy lips never chide me, but thine eyes sometimes do! We have been apart too long. Brighter days dawn upon us, when I shall have leisure to thank thee for all thy care. And you, my fair sister, you smile on me!—

¹yearned 渴想.

總督想道，『維蘭奈！向來是極出力替我辦事的！我覺得今早我對他說話，說得嚴厲——我太粗率了！』

他又走進政事堂的大院——他站在獅子梯旁；石板上還有血跡，莽特拉爾受死之後，還未洗刷乾淨，里因濟心裏發抖，走往一邊。難道是月的可怕的與朦朧的光，抑或是這座古老的埃及怪物的臉，露出好像人生的光景？那兩隻石眼睛好像帶着懷惡意的怒容，直瞪着他；當他向前走，及回頭看的時候，這一雙眼睛好像幾乎是超越自然的看他踏步。他不曉得爲什麼他覺得他的心一陣冷冰。他趕快走入他的宮殿。衛兵們走開，讓他進去。

其中有一個帶點懷疑腔調，說道，『總督，安極樂維蘭奈是我們的新統領——我們要聽他的號令麼？』

總督一面向前走，一面說道，『當然。』那個人局促不安的逗留不走，好像還要說話，但是里因濟不會看見他這樣的情形。他走入他的屋裏，看見奈拿與伊林（Irene，是里因濟的妹妹。——譯者註。）在屋裏等他。他的心很渴想他的夫人。新近因爲思慮與勞苦，他心裏並不想着她，當他看她的名貴面目，被不辭勞瘁與時刻掛懷的愛情所動，變作很柔和，他覺得很對不起她。

他很親熱的兩手摟住她，說道，『至愛，你的兩唇雖然向來不會責備我，但是你的兩眼有時卻責備我！我與你分離開太久了。更好的日子起首來啦，將來我有閒暇謝你的照應。我的妹妹，你對我微笑！——你已經聽見你的愛人，因爲巴勒斯丁拿已經投降，釋放回來（這個愛人名阿得利

ah, you have heard that your lover, ere this, is released by the cession of Palestrina, and to-morrow's sun will see him at your feet. Despite all the cares of the day, I remembered thee, my Irene, and sent a messenger to bring back the blush to that pale cheek. Come, come, we shall be happy again!" And with that domestic fondness common to him, when harsher thoughts permitted, he sate himself beside the two persons dearest to his hearth and heart.

"So happy—if we could have many hours like this!" murmured Nina, sinking on his breast. "Yet sometimes I wish—"

"And I too," interrupted Rienzi; "for I read thy woman's thought—I too sometimes wish that fate had placed us in the lowlier valleys of life! But it may come yet! Irene wedded to Adrian—Rome married to Liberty—and then, Nina, methinks you and I would find some quiet hermitage, and talk over old gauds and triumphs, as of a summer's dream. Beautiful, kiss me! Couldst thou resign these pomps?"

"For a desert with *thee*, Cola!" . . .

CHAPTER THE LAST

THE CLOSE OF THE CHASE

Rienzi flew to his sword; the door was thrown rudely open, and a figure in complete armour appeared within the chamber.

"How! what means this?" said Rienzi, standing before Nina, with his drawn sword.

The intruder lifted his visor—it was Adrian Colonna.

"Fly, Rienzi!—hasten, Signora! Thank Heaven, I can save ye yet! Myself and train released by the capture of Palestrina, the pain of my wound detained me last night at Tivoli. The town was filled with armed men—not *thine*, Senator. I heard rumours that alarmed me. I resolved to proceed onward—I reached Rome, the gates of the city were wide open!"

"How!"

安 Adrian 是柯倫拿族的最開通的人，是里因濟的朋友，曾赴巴勒斯丁拿居間調停，被諸侯所拘留，——譯者註。）你明天就可以看見他跪在你的腳下啦。我雖然終天勞苦，我的伊林，我還記得你，打發一個人把紅暈送還你的無血色的臉。來，來，來，我們將要再歡樂！』只要較為嚴厲的思想許他，他總要表示家庭的愛情，他就坐在他所最寶貴的兩個人的身邊。

奈拿倒在他的懷裏，喃喃說道，『這樣歡樂——假使我們能夠有許多如現時這樣的歡樂日子！但是有時我希望——。』

里因濟打叉說道，『我也這樣想望，因為我曉得你女人的思想——我有時想望命運安置我們在地位較低的生活！但是這樣的生活還可以來的！伊林嫁與阿得利安——羅馬嫁與自由——到了那個時候，奈拿，我想你我就會找着一個安靜的退隱地方，談從前的華麗與得意，如同說一場夏天的好夢一般。美極了，你吻我！你能夠拋棄這許多排場麼？』

『柯拉！我只要同你在一起，住在沙漠我也是願意的。』

第九回即最後一回 里因濟之死

〔一三五四年十月八日早上，里因濟起來，正在那裏口授他的夫人寫信，忽然聽見聲響，喊他的名字。——譯者註。〕

里因濟如飛的走去執刀在手；房裏有人很無禮的推開，一個全身披掛的人，走入屋裏來。

里因濟露刃，站在奈拿面前，說道，『怎麼呀！這是怎麼講？』

闖進來的人除去面盔——原來是阿得利安柯倫拿。

『里因濟！快逃，夫人——快逃！我謝上天，我還能救你們！因為羅馬得了巴勒斯丁拿，我與我的隨從都釋放回來，我的傷口痛，昨晚就在狄和利耽擱一夜。這個市鎮塞滿了軍隊——卻不是總督你的軍隊。我聽見許多謠言，使我恐怖。我決計往前走——我到了羅馬，城門大開！』

『這是怎麼講？』

THE LION OF BASALT

"Your guard gone. Presently I came upon a band of the retainers of the Savelli. My insignia, as a Colonna, misled them. I learned that this very hour some of your enemies are within the city, the rest are on their march—the people themselves arm against you. In the obscurer streets I passed through, the mob were already forming. They took me for thy foe, and shouted. I came hither—thy sentries have vanished. The private door below is unbarred and open. Not a soul seems left in thy palace. Haste—fly—save thyself!—Where is Irene?"

"The Capitol deserted!—impossible!" cried Rienzi. He strode across the chambers to the ante-room, where his nightguard usually waited—it was empty! He passed hastily to Villani's room—it was untenanted! He would have passed farther, but the doors were secured without. It was evident that all egress had been cut off, save by the private door below,—and *that* had been left open to admit his murderers!

He returned to his room—Nina had already gone to rouse and prepare Irene, whose chamber was on the other side, within one of their own.

"Quick, Senator!" said Adrian. "Methinks there is yet time. We must make across to the Tiber. I have stationed my faithful squires and Northmen there. A boat waits us."

"Hark!" interrupted Rienzi, whose senses had of late been preternaturally quickened. "I hear a distant shout—a familiar shout, 'Viva 'l Popolo!' Why, so say I! These must be friends."

"Deceive not thyself; thou hast scarce a friend at Rome."

"Hist!" said Rienzi, in a whisper; "save Nina—save ~~thee~~. I cannot accompany thee."

『你的衛隊都走了。不久我就趕上沙維利族的從人。我的柯命拿徽章使他們誤會我是他們的同黨。他們告訴我這個時候你的仇敵有好些已經在城裏，其餘的在路上走來——人民都反對你。我在僻靜的街巷走過，烏合之衆已經在那裏聚集。他們當我是你的仇敵，大聲叫喊。你的衛兵都走了，我就走進來。樓下的祕密門大開並無攔阻。你的宮殿好像並無一人。趕快——逃走——救你自己——伊林在那裏？』

里因濟喊道，『政事堂無人守衛！——這是不可能的！』他走過幾間大廳，到了前廳（他的守夜衛兵向來在這裏伺候的）——空無一人！他趕快跑到維蘭奈的屋子——屋裏也無人！他還想往前走，——原來門都關了，是從外面關的。顯然是全數出路都截斷了，只有樓下的祕密門——這都是大開的，好讓殺人的兇手進來！

他回去自己屋裏——奈拿已經走去喊醒伊林，叫她預備，她的臥室在套間裏的那一邊。

阿得利安說道，『總督，趕快。我看還有時候。我們得渡台伯河。我已經在那裏部署我的忠實侍從及北方人。有一條船在那裏等候我們。』

里因濟的官覺新近變作不自然的靈敏，打叉說道，『你聽呀！我聽見遠處一陣大聲叫喊——是我所聽慣的，喊，「人民萬歲，」我也是這樣說！這必定是朋友們。』

『你不要自己騙自己啦；在羅馬城裏，你幾乎無一個朋友。』

里因濟附耳說道，『不要響！你救奈拿，你救伊林吧。我不能陪你逃走。』

THE LION OF BASALT

“Art thou mad?”

“No! but fearless. Besides, did I accompany, I might but destroy you all. Were I found with you, you would be massacred with me. Without me ye are safe. Yes, even the Senator’s wife and sister have provoked no revenge. Save them, noble Colonna! Cola di Rienzi puts his trust in God alone!”

By this time Nina had returned; Irene with her. Afar was heard the tramp—steady—slow—gathering—of the fatal multitude.

“Now, Cola,” said Nina, with a bold and cheerful air, and she took her husband’s arm, while Adrian had already found his charge in Irene.

“Yes, *now*, Nina!” said Rienzi; “at length we part! If this is my last hour—in my last hour I pray God to bless and shield thee! for verily, thou hast been my exceeding solace—provident as a parent, tender as a child, the smile of my hearth, the—the——”

Rienzi was almost unmanned.¹ Emotions, deep, conflicting, unspeakably fond and grateful, literally choked his speech.

“What,” cried Nina, clinging to his breast, and parting her hair from her eyes, as she sought his averted face. “Part!—never! This is my place—all Rome shall not tear me from it!”

Adrian, in despair, seized her hand, and attempted to drag her thence.

“Touch me not, sir!” said Nina, waving her arm with angry majesty, while her eyes sparkled as a lioness, whom the huntsmen would sever from her young. “I am the

¹unmanned 不知所措.

『你瘋了麼?』

『我並不瘋，不過是不怕。況且，我若陪你們逃，我很許拖累你們，把你們全數都毀了。只要他們看見我同你們在一起，他們會連你們都殺了。沒得我，你們可以平安。是的，總督的妻妹不會激動他們報復。高貴的柯侖拿，你救她們吧！里因濟只仰賴上帝！』

這時候奈拿同伊林回來。遠遠聽見羣衆的脚步聲，逐步逐步走來，慢慢的聚集。

阿得利安一面招呼伊林，奈拿一面抓住她丈夫的膀子，帶着勇敢與高興的神色，說道，『柯拉。』

里因濟說道，『奈拿，是呀；到底我們要分手了！倘若這是我的最後的一點鐘——我在這最後的一點鐘祈禱上帝保佑你，保護你，你真是我的安慰人——你如同一個母親一般照應我，如同一個小孩子那樣親愛我，是我家庭的歡樂——。』

里因濟幾乎不知所措啦。他說不出來那樣戀愛與感激他的夫人，極深與互相衝突的情緒，塞住他的咽喉，使他說不出話來。

奈拿倒在他的懷裏，分開蓋住她的兩眼的頭髮，要靠住他的掉過去的臉，喊道，『什麼呀，分手麼？——永遠不分手！這是我的地方——全個羅馬都不能拖我離開這個地方！』

阿得利安絕了望，只好捉住她的手，嘗試拖她走開。

奈拿帶着發怒的莊嚴神色，搖她的手，同時她的兩眼冒火，如同獵人要奪她的小獅一般。她說道，『先生，你不

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wife of Cola di Rienza, the Great Senator of Rome, and by his side will I live and die!"

"Take her hence: quick!—quick! I hear the crowd advancing."

Irene tore herself from Adrian, and fell at the feet of Rienzi—she clasped his knees.

"Come, my brother, come! Why lose these precious moments? Rome forbids you to cast away a life in which her very self is bound up."

"Right, Irene; Rome is bound up with me, and we will rise or fall together!—no more!"

"You destroy us all!" said Adrian, with generous and impatient warmth. "A few minutes more, and we are lost. Rash man! it is not to fall by an infuriate mob that you have been preserved from so many dangers."

"I believe it," said the Senator, as his tall form seemed to dilate as with the greatness of his own soul. "I shall triumph yet! Never shall mine enemies—never shall posterity say that a *second* time Rienzi abandoned Rome! Hark! 'Viva 'l Popolo!' still the cry of 'THE PEOPLE.' That cry scares none but tyrants! I shall triumph and survive!"

"And I with thee!" said Nina, firmly. Rienzi paused a moment, gazed on his wife, passionately clasped her to his heart, kissed her again and again, and then said, "Nina, I command thee,—Go!"

"Never!"

He paused. Irene's face, drowned in tears, met his eyes.

"We will all perish with you," said his sister; "you only, Adrian, *you* leave us!"

要拖我。我是羅馬大總督里因濟之妻，我生也在他身邊，死也在他身邊！』

里因濟說道，『拖她走：快拖！——快拖！我聽見羣衆向這裏來啦。』

伊林掙扎，離開阿得利安，倒在里因濟腳下，拖住他的兩膝。

伊林說道，『我的哥哥，來呀，來呀！爲什麼糟塌這許多寶貴時光？羅馬不許你白糟塌你的性命，你的性命與羅馬的性命是聯合在一起的呀。』

『伊林，你說對了：羅馬與我合而爲一，我們同起同跌！——不要再說啦！』

阿得利安很激昂很熱烈的說道，『你要把我們全毀了！再過幾分鐘，我們就同歸於盡了。莽男子！你經歷過這許多危險，都得保全，並不是保全你到今日，反要你落在一個發狂的烏合之衆的手裏。』

總督這時候的高大身材，好像與他的偉大心胸並長，說道，『我相信我還會得勝！我絕不許我的仇敵們說——我絕不許後世說，里因濟二次拋棄羅馬！你們聽呀！「人民萬歲！」還是喊，「人民。」這樣的叫喊只能嚇倒暴君們，不能嚇倒我！我將得勝與存活！』

奈拿堅決說道，『我與你同活。』里因濟停了一會子，定睛看他的夫人，很熱烈的摟她在懷裏，一連吻她好幾次，隨即說道，『奈拿，我號令你——走！』

『我永遠不走！』

他停了一會。伊林滿臉眼淚，看他的眼。

他的妹妹說道，『我們願意與你同死；阿得利安，只是一個人走吧！』

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"Be it so," said the Knight, sadly; "we will *all* remain," and he desisted at once from further effort.

There was a dead but short pause, broken but by a convulsive sob from Irene. The tramp of the raging thousands sounded fearfully distinct. Rienzi seemed lost in thought—then lifting his head, he said, calmly, "Ye have triumphed—I join ye—I but collect these papers, and follow you. Quick, Adrian—save them!" and he pointed meaningly to Nina.

Waiting no other hint, the young Colonna seized Nina in his strong grasp—with his left hand he supported Irene, who with terror and excitement was almost insensible. Rienzi relieved him of the lighter load—he took his sister in his arms, and descended the winding stairs. Nina remained passive—she heard her husband's step behind, it was enough for her—she but turned once to thank him with her eyes. A tall Northman clad in armour stood at the open door. Rienzi placed Irene, now perfectly lifeless, in the soldier's arms, and kissed her pale cheek in silence.

"Quick, my Lord," said the Northman, "on all sides they come!" So saying, he bounded down the descent with his burthen. Adrian followed with Nina; the Senator paused one moment, turned back, and was in his room ere Adrian was aware that he had vanished.

Hastily he drew the coverlid from his bed, fastened it to the casement bars, and by its aid dropped (at a distance of several feet) into the balcony below. "I will not die like a rat," said he, "in the trap they have set for me! The whole crowd shall, at least, see and hear me."

This was the work of a moment.

Meanwhile, Nina had scarcely proceeded six paces, before she discovered that she was alone with Adrian.

這個騎士慘然說道，『既是這樣，我們全不走，』他立刻不再力勸了。

隨即就是一會子不響的停頓，只被伊林的一陣顫動的嗚咽所打破。很清的聽見發狂的千萬人的可怕的地步聲。里因濟好像思想到失神——隨後他抬頭鎮靜的說道，『你們說贏了——我同你們在一起——我只要收拾幾件文書，就跟隨你們走。阿得利安，你趕快救她們！』他一面示意的，指着奈拿。

這個少年柯侖拿不等別的示意就用大力抓住奈拿——他用左手扶住伊林，她既害怕，又受了激刺，幾乎不省人事。里因濟把身量較輕的接過來——他抱住他的妹子就走下曲折的樓梯。奈拿仍然無動作——她聽見她丈夫的脚步聲在後頭，她就滿意啦——她只掉過臉來一次，用眼色謝他。一個披甲的身高的北方人站在大開的門口。伊林現在完全不省人事了，里因濟把她交與這個軍人抱住，不響的吻她的無血色的臉。

這個北方人說道，『總督，你快走，他們從四面八方來！』他說完，就抱住伊林跳下樓去。阿得利安同奈拿跟着；總督站住一會子，掉過頭走，他已經走入他的屋子，阿得利安才曉得他走得無影無形了。

里因濟趕快從他的床上拖出一床被單，綁在窗子的鐵條上，就抓住被單墜落底下的陽台上（上下相離有好幾尺。）他說道，『他們布置籠子要捉我，我不願如一條老鼠那樣死法！我至少也要全羣的人看見我，聽我說話。』

他縫下樓不過是俄頃間。

當下奈拿剛走了六步，才曉得只有她一個人跟着阿得利安。

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"Ha! Cola!" she cried, "where is he? he has gone!"

"Take heart, Lady; he has returned but for some secret papers he has forgotten. He will follow us anon."

"Let us wait, then."

"Lady," said Adrian, grinding his teeth, "hear you not the crowd?—on, on!" and he flew with a swifter step. Nina struggled in his grasp—Love gave her the strength of despair. With a wild laugh she broke from him. She flew back—the door was closed—but unbarred—her trembling hands lingered a moment round the spring. She opened it, drew the heavy bolt across the panels, and frustrated all attempt from Adrian to regain her. She was on the stairs—she was in the room. Rienzi was gone! She fled, shrieking his name, through the State Chambers—all was desolate. . . .

He pointed to the Gonfalon,¹ wrought with the Republican motto and arms of Rome, and thus he began:—

"I too am a Roman and a Citizen; hear me!"

"Hear him not! hear him not! his false tongue can charm away our senses!" cried a voice louder than his own; and Rienzi recognised Cecco del Vecchio.

"Hear him not! down with the tyrant!" cried a more shrill and youthful tone; and by the side of the artisan stood Angelo Villani.

"Hear him not! death to the death-giver!" cried a voice close at hand, and from the grating of the neighbouring prison glared near upon him, as the eye of a tiger, the vengeful gaze of the brother of Montreal.

Then from Earth to Heaven rose the roar— "Down with the tyrant—down with him who taxed the people!"

¹ Gonfalon 羅馬軍旗.

她喊道，『柯拉在那裏？他已經走了！』

『總督夫人，你只管放心，他不過回去取他所忘記的幾件祕密公文。他一會子就要跟我們走的。』

『既是這樣，我們就在這裏等他。』

阿得利安咬牙說道，『總督夫人，你不聽見羣衆的聲音麼？——越走越近了！』他走得更快，如飛一般。奈拿被他捉牢了，只在那裏掙扎——愛夫之情給她一個絕望人的氣力。她狂笑一聲，她就掙扎開了，脫離了他。他飛跑回去——門是關了——卻未上門——她的發抖的手在彈簧左右停留一會。他開了門，拖很重的門門過來，阿得利安無論怎樣嘗試，都不能走近她。她登樓——她進了屋子。里因濟已經走了！她快走，喊他的名，穿過好幾間屋子——全是無人的。

〔後來她看見窗子，曉得她丈夫是怎樣下樓的，她就很耐煩的坐在地板上，曉得她夫婦兩人同在一個房頂底下，就很高興。那時候羣衆有老有少有男有女都衝入政事堂來，忽然看見里因濟站在露台上。——譯者註。〕

里因濟指着繡共和國格言及羅馬徽章的軍旗，說道：——『我也是一個羅馬人，又是一個市民；你們聽我說！』

有一個人聲音大過他的自己的，在那裏喊道，『不要聽他說！不要聽他說！他的說謊舌頭，能夠迷我們的知性！』里因濟認得是維吉奧說話。

有一個更尖利更少年的聲音在鐵匠身邊，說道，『不要聽他說！打倒這個暴君！』說話的就是維蘭奈。

離得更近的聲音說道，『不要聽他說！打死這個處死他人的人！』原來是莽特拉爾的要報復的兄弟說話，他的一雙如虎的眼睛，從附近的監牢的鐵條中間，瞪着里因濟。

衆人的喊聲從地下衝上天，喊道，『打倒暴君——打倒抽收人民稅捐的人！』

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A shower of stones rattled on the mail of the Senator,—still he stirred not. No changing muscle betokened fear. His persuasion of his own wonderful powers of eloquence, if he could but be heard, inspired him yet with hope; he stood collected his own indignant, but determined thoughts;—but the knowledge of that very eloquence was now his deadliest foe. The leaders of the multitude trembled lest he *should* be heard; “*and doubtless,*” says the contemporaneous biographer, “*had he but spoken he would have changed them all, and the work been marred.*”

The soldiers of the Barons had already mixed themselves with the throng—more deadly weapons than stones aided the wrath of the multitude—darts and arrows darkened the air; and now a voice was heard shrieking, “Way for the torches!” And red in the sunlight the torches tossed and waved, and danced to and fro, above the heads of the crowd, as if the fiends were let loose amongst the mob! And what place in hell *hath* fiends like those a mad mob can furnish? Straw, and wood, and litter, were piled hastily round the great doors of the Capitol, and the smoke curled suddenly up, beating back the rush of the assailants.

Rienzi was no longer visible, an arrow had pierced his hand—the right hand that supported the flag of Rome—the right hand that had given a constitution to the Republic. He retired from the storm into the desolate hall.

He sat down;—and tears, springing from no weak and woman source, but tears from the loftiest fountain of emotion—tears that befit a warrior when his own troops desert him—a patriot when his countrymen rush to their own doom—a father when his children rebel against his love—tears such as these forced themselves from his eyes and relieved—but *they changed*, his heart!

一陣石頭打在里因濟的甲上，——他還是屹立不動。並無一條肌肉變動，表示畏懼。假使羣衆能夠聽他的說話，他深信他自己的辭令的非常力量，使他還存着希望；他站在那裏收集他的憤怒而剛決的思想；——但是羣衆曉得他的辭令，他的辭令現在反變作他的最可怕的仇敵。羣衆的領袖們很怕羣衆聽見他的說話；並世的一個傳記家說道，『假使他果然說話。他會改變他們，他們的事功就會失敗，這是無可疑的。』

諸侯的兵已經混在羣衆裏頭——比石頭更能致死的兵器幫助羣衆——放標，放箭。把天都遮蓋了；現在聽見有人喊道，『火把來啦，你們讓道！』發紅的火把在陽光中搖擺，在羣衆的頭上跳來跳去，好像是在烏合之衆裏頭放出一羣魔鬼！在地獄裏頭，那裏有如發狂的烏合之衆所能供給的魔鬼？這時候匆匆把乾草，木頭，草薦，堆在政事堂的幾個大門左右，忽然有黑烟往上冒，把攻打的人們趕回頭。

這時候看不見里因濟啦，一支箭中了他的手——扶住羅馬軍旗的右手——給共和國以憲法的右手。他躲避這陣風潮，退入無人的大廳。

他坐下；——滴淚滿襟，卻不是懦弱女人的眼淚，是滴自情緒的最高的源頭的——是一個戰將看見他自己的軍隊拋棄他，因而落淚的——是一個愛國英雄眼見他同國的人往死地竄，因而落淚的——是一個父親眼見他的兒女反叛他的愛情因而滴淚的——這樣的眼淚逼他的兩眼流出來，他就得了解放——但是這樣的眼淚改變了他的心！

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"Enough, enough!" he said, presently rising and dashing the drops scornfully away; "I have risked, dared, toiled enough for this dastard and degenerate race. I will yet baffle their malice—I renounce the thought of which they are so little worthy! Let Rome perish! I feel, at last, that I am nobler than my country!—she deserves not so high a sacrifice?" . . .

A soldier (one of his own) seized him. "Pass not—whither goest thou?"

"Beware, lest the Senator escape disguised!" cried a voice behind—it was Villani's. The concealing load was torn from his head—Rienzi stood revealed!

"I *am* the Senator!" he said in a loud voice. "Who dare touch the Representative of the People?" . . .

"Die, tyrant!" cried Cecco del Vecchio; and he plunged his dagger in the Senator's breast.

"Die, executioner of Montreal!" muttered Villani: "thus the trust is fulfilled!" and his was the second stroke. Then as he drew back, and saw the artisan in all the drunken fury of his brute passion, tossing up his cap, shouting aloud, and spurning the fallen lion—the young man gazed upon him with a look of withering and bitter scorn, and said, while the sheathed his blade, and slowly turned to quit the crowd—

"Fool, miserable fool! *thou* and *these* at least had no *blood of kindred to avenge!*"

They heeded not his words—they saw him not depart; for as Rienzi, without a word, without a groan, fell to the earth—as the roaring waves of the multitude closed over him—a voice, shrill, sharp, and wild, was heard above all the clamour. At the casement of the Palace (the casement of her bridal chamber) Nina stood!—through the flames

隨後他站起來，很驕傲的摔開他的淚珠，說道，『夠了夠了！我爲這樣怯懦退化的種族冒險，放胆，吃苦，我爲他們這樣出力，已經出夠了。我還要使他們的惡意無所施逞——他們不值得我的思想，我就拋棄這樣的思想！隨羅馬滅亡吧！到了這個時候，我覺得我比我的鄉邦高貴得多！——她不配這樣高貴的犧牲！』

（他卸甲改裝，穿一件工人的粗衣服，頭上頂着宮裏的帷帳及器具，蒙着臉，好像得賊逃走的。他走下最後的樓梯，到了最後的大門，快要到大街啦。——譯者註。）

他自己的一个軍人抓住他，『你不許走，你往那裏去？』後頭有一個人喊道，『你們留神呀，恐怕總督改裝逃走！』這個人就是維蘭奈。他把要逃走的人頭上的東西扯下來——露出是里因濟！

他大聲說道，『我就是總督！誰敢摩人民的代表？』

（羣衆立刻包圍他。這時候全座政事堂被大火所包裹。諸侯的軍隊快到底。里因濟正預備說話。——譯者註。）

維吉奧喊道，『暴君，你死吧！』就把小刀刺入里因濟的胸口。

維蘭奈喃喃道，『殺莽特拉爾的兇手，你死吧！我的付託履行了！』刺這第二刀的就是維蘭奈。他隨即往後退幾步，看見那個鐵匠（指維吉奧——譯者註。）的獸性發作，如同狂醉一般，在那裏拋他的小帽，大聲叫喊，很無禮的用腳踢這個已經倒地的獅子——這個少年帶着嚴厲與痛恨的藐視神色看他，一面收刀入鞘，慢慢掉轉頭去，離開這一羣人，說道。

『糊塗蟲，糊塗蟲！你及這羣人至少並無親族的仇恨可報！』

他說這句話，他們並不理他——他們不看見他走；因爲里因濟不說一言，不哼一聲，就倒在地下——當羣衆如怒吼的波濤，滾過來圍住看他的時候，——只聽見一陣尖利狂亂聲音，蓋過羣衆的喧嚷。他們看見奈拿站在宮殿的窗子上！（是她從前結婚的新房的窗子）——那時候樓下

THE LION OF BASALT

that burst below and around, her face and outstretched arms alone visible! Ere yet the sound of that thrilling cry passed from the air, down with a mighty crash thundered that whole wing of the Capitol—a blackened and smouldering mass.

與四圍全是一片大火，他們都不看見，只見她的臉與她所伸出的兩臂！那一陣尖利的叫喊還未在空中走過，就有一陣很利害的喀喇響聲，政事堂這一邊的房屋——全所，如雷吼那樣震動，大響一聲，全塌坍下來只剩一堆燒黑而冒烟的東西。



(一二五六三)

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羅馬英雄里因濟

Rienzi

The Lion of Basalt

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