

WORLD FAMOUS FICTIONS

希爾和特
HEREWARD THE WAKE

CHARLES KINGSLEY 著

伍光建選譯

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希 爾 和 特

HEREWARD THE WAKE

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英漢對照名家小說選

希 爾 和 特

Hereward the Wake

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希爾和特

作者傳略

查理·金斯黎是一八一九至一八七五年間人。他的祖父，他的父親，與他自己，都當宗教師。他在劍橋大學讀書，出校之後在爰和斯黎(Eversley)當總牧師。他得過幾個優差；他當過女主的牧師，韋斯敏斯德(Westminster)大教堂的一個牧師，當過牛津大學的摩登歷史教授。他的職務很煩重，却還很辛苦的著了許多書，大約就是因為這個原因不曾享大壽。他不獨是一個歷史家，而且是一個詩人，一個小說家，他却以小說家得名，並不以歷史家得名。他是一個基督教社會黨，却與其他基督教社會黨如拉斯金(Ruskin)及托爾斯泰(Tolstey)不盡相同。惟拉斯金說過，人生在世不努力做事就是罪過，金斯黎却也是這樣主張；所以當時報界戲稱這種主義為『筋肉基督教』(Muscular Christianity)；他著了三部小說維持這樣主義；此外他還有一部小說敘英國海軍大破西班牙海軍的故事，又有一部說古希臘的英雄，詞淺意深，最饒詩意；但是有許多人更賞識他的歷史小說。當第十九世紀中葉，英國歷史家起首研究其在本國歷史裏頭的斯干的那維亞(Scandinavia)元素，英吉利人以有其血統有其人格為榮。他著了兩部歷史小說很表揚斯干的那維亞人性格。今所譯的希爾和特(Hereward)就是其中一種。他稱希爾和特為

最後的英吉利人。這個英雄雖然是東部盎格羅薩克森人 (Anglo-Saxon)，其實有最大部分是丹馬血裔。這個英雄當少年時橫行無忌。父母不以爲子，請命於王，驅逐他出境。他在英吉利他部，愛爾蘭，及法蘭德斯做了許多事，打過許多仗，頗以忠勇著名。他專用他的氣力與勇敢鋤強扶弱，接連爲扶持正義而奮鬥；當他在法蘭德斯時娶一個聰明智勇有學問的美貌女子名陀甫利大 (Torfrida) 爲妻，她很能規正他少年時的惡習。後來希爾和特同英吉利，與破滅其國家的法蘭西人威廉打仗，要恢復英國，恢復他父親的土地，大敗法蘭西人，威廉受箭傷而逃，希爾和特的威名大著。不幸他中了法蘭西人的美人計，貪已許婚他人的阿甫祿大 (Alftruda) 美色，娶以爲妻，而棄陀甫利大。他不久就後悔，可惜來不及了，終被法蘭西人所暗算，他却奮鬥而死，死得很體面。這是金斯黎的一部傑作，文章極其明淨雅健；有許多畫師取材於這部小說作畫。

民國廿三年雨水日伍光建記。

HEREWARD THE WAKE

CHAPTER XXXI

HOW THEY FOUGHT AGAIN AT ALDRETH

HEREWARD came back in fear and trembling after all. He believed in the magic powers of the witch of Brandon: and he asked Torfrida, in his simplicity, whether she was not cunning enough to defeat her spells by counter spells.

Torfrida smiled and shook her head.

“My knight, I have long since given up such vanities. Let us not fight evil with evil, but rather with good. Better are prayers than charms; for the former are heard in heaven above, and the latter only in the pit below. Let me and all the women of Ely go rather in procession¹ to St. Etheldreda’s well, there above the fort at Aldreth, and pray St. Etheldreda to be with us when the day shall come; and defend her own isle, and the honour of us women who have taken refuge in her holy arms.”

So all the women of Ely walked out barefoot to St. Etheldreda’s well, with Torfrida at their head, clothed in sackcloth, and with fetters on her wrists, and waist, and ankles; which she vowed, after the strange, sudden, earnest fashion of those times, never to take off again till she saw the French host flee from Aldreth before the face of St. Etheldreda. So they prayed, while Hereward and his men worked at the forts below. And when they came to the well, Torfrida was washing her feet, sore and bleeding with the fire of the siege, Hereward came in.

赫爾德遊行。

希爾和特

第三十一回 在阿爾特里再戰

〔希爾和特是英吉利伯爵的次子，少時橫行無忌。他的母親奉教虔篤，頗以爲憂，與其夫請命於國王，驅逐他出境，不以爲子。希爾和特在外數年，頗立戰功；與有學問多智計的美貌聰明女子陀甫利大結婚。諾曼狄公爵威廉渡海，征克英吉利，希爾和特以恢復自任，招集手下不多的人，據愛里小島，堅拒不降。第一次與威廉戰，大敗逃走。譯者注。〕

希爾和特 (Hereward) 回來，究竟是害怕的，怕到發抖。他相信在布蘭敦 (Brandon) 的妖婦的邪術勢力；他就很老實的問他的夫人陀甫利大 (Torfrida)，她的詭詐能否足以用她的法術敗妖婦的邪術。

陀甫利大微笑搖頭。

她說道，『我的騎士，我早已拋棄這樣的無用法術了。我們不必以惡敵惡，不如以善敵惡。祈禱比符咒好得多；因爲祈禱可以聲聞於天庭，符咒只可以聲聞於地府。我與愛里 (Ely) 島的全數婦女排隊遊行到聖愛特爾狄利大 (St. Etheldreda) 井，在阿爾特里 (Aldreth) 的壁壘上祈禱聖愛特爾狄利大，等到敵人來的那一天，幫助我們；求她保護她自己的島，保護在她懷裏躲藏的婦女們的貞潔。』

全數愛里的婦女們果然赤足走到聖愛特爾狄利大井，有陀甫利大穿了粗麻布衣服，手腕，腰間，與踝節都上了鐵鍊，做她們的領袖，領她們走；她學當時的忽然而來的奇異激烈風氣，發誓要等到她看見聖愛特爾狄利大驅逐法蘭西舟師駛離阿爾特里，她才肯解脫這些刑具。她們於是祈禱，同時希爾和特與他手下的人們在底下的壁壘做事。等到她們回來，陀甫利大在那裏洗腳的時候（她因爲走路走到兩腳流血，）希爾和特走進來。

HEREWARD THE WAKE

"You have murdered your poor soft feet, and taken nothing thereby, I fear."

"I have. If I had walked on sharp razors all the way, I would have done it gladly, to know what I know now. As I prayed I looked out over the fen; and St. Etheldreda put a thought into my heart. But it is so terrible a one, that I fear to tell it to you. And yet it seems our only chance."

Hereward threw himself at her feet, and prayed her to tell. At last she spoke, as one half afraid of her own words:

"Will the reeds burn, Hereward?"

Hereward kissed her feet again and again, calling her his prophetess, his saviour.

"Burn! yes, like tinder, in this March wind, if the drought only holds. Pray that the drought may hold, Torfrida."

"There, there, say no more. How hard-hearted war makes even us women! There, help me to take off this rough sackcloth, and dress myself again."

It was not Hereward alone who had entreated Torfrida to exercise her magic art in their behalf. But she steadily refused; and made good Abbot Thurstan support her refusal by a strict declaration, that he would have no fiends' games played in Ely, as long as he was abbot alive on land.

Torfrida, meanwhile, grew utterly wild. Her conscience smote her, in spite of her belief that St. Etheldreda had inspired her, at the terrible resource which she had hinted to her husband, and which she knew well he would carry out with terrible success. Pictures of agony and death floated before her eyes, and kept her awake at night. She watched long hours in the church in prayer; she fasted;

『你傷害了你的可憐的嬌嫩腳，我恐怕你還捱餓。』

『我曾傷害我的腳。我現在曉得一件事，假使我一路在在尖利的剃刀上走，我也是喜歡走的。當我祈禱的時候我往外看低窪地；聖愛特爾狄利大使我心裏得着一個思想。但是這個思想是很可怕的，我不敢告訴你。這却是我們惟一的機會。』

希爾和特跪在她腳下，求她告訴他。後來她對他說，還有一半害怕她所說的話：

『希爾和特，蘆葦會着火的麼？』

希爾和特吻她的腳，吻了好幾次，稱她是他的女前知，是他的救難人。

『着火麼？只要仍是乾旱不下雨，蘆葦在三月的大風裏頭，點着了，如同火絨那樣容易燒。陀甫利大，你去祈禱天仍乾旱不下雨。』

『好呀，好呀，不必再說啦。打仗把我們女人都變作鐵石心腸的人了！你幫我脫了這件粗麻布衣服，讓我再穿衣裳。』

〔威廉同這些英吉利人打仗。希爾利特用計與埋伏，打了七天，威廉沒得什麼進步，到了第八天，法蘭西人要攻愛里島，把他們的妖婦高高的置在軍中。譯者注。〕於是不止希爾和特一個人，還有許多人，都力求陀甫利大演她的魔術幫助他們。她始終不肯；她使好方丈突爾斯坦(Thurstan)幫她拒絕他們，方丈很嚴厲的宣言，只要他一日活在世上當方丈，他一日不許在愛里島上演魔術。

當下陀甫利大變作完全瘋了。他雖然相信是聖愛特爾狄利大示意，她的良心很打擊她，因為她把可怕的計策暗示與她丈夫，她曉得他會奉行她的計策，會收可怕的成功。一幅悽慘與死人的圖畫浮在她眼前，使她晚上不能閉眼。她晚上不睡在教堂裏祈禱；她素食；她打她自己的嬌

she disciplined her tender body with sharp pains; she tried, after the fashion of those times, to atone for her sin, if sin it was. At last she had worked herself up into a religious frenzy. She saw St. Etheldreda in the clouds towering over the isle, menacing the French host with her virgin palm-branch. She uttered wild prophecies of ruin and defeat to the French; and then, when her frenzy collapsed, moaned secretly of ruin and defeat hereafter to themselves. But she would be bold; she would play her part; she would encourage the heroes who looked to her as one inspired, wiser and loftier than themselves.

And so it befell, that when the men marched down to Haddenham that afternoon, Torfrida rode at their head on a white charger, robed from throat to ankle in sackcloth, her fetters clanking on her limbs. But she called on the English to see in her the emblem of England captive yet unconquered; and to break her fetters, and the worse fetters of every woman in England who was the toy and slave of the brutal invaders; and so fierce a triumph sparkled from her wild hawk-eyes that the Englishmen looked up to her weird beauty as to that of an inspired saint; and when the French came on to the assault there stood on the grassy mound behind the English fort a figure clothed in sackcloth, barefooted and bareheaded, with fetters shining on waist, and wrist, and ankle—her long black locks streaming in the wind, her long white arms stretched cross-wise toward heaven, in imitation of Moses of old above the battle with Amalek; invoking St. Etheldreda and all the powers of heaven, and chanting doom and defiance to the invaders.

And the English looked on her, and cried: "She is a prophetess! We will surely do some great deed this day, or die around her feet like heroes!"

嫩身體使受痛楚；她學當時的風氣，嘗試懺悔她的罪過，倘若她所作的事是罪過。後來她磨折自己，使自己變作一個宗教瘋子。她看見聖愛特爾狄利大高高在島上的雲中，用她的貞女的棕欄枝子恐嚇法蘭西軍隊。她說狂亂話，預告法蘭西軍破滅與敗績；隨後她瘋狂到坍塌了，她私下嗟歎此後他們自己也破滅與敗績。但是她要大胆的做；她要做她一部分的事；她要鼓勵這些英雄們，因為他們當她是個天授的，比他們聰明得多，高超得多。

所以當那天下午人們向下走，走往哈登汗(Haddenham)的時候，陀甫利大穿了一身粗麻布衣服，手脚都帶戴了鐵鐐，騎了一匹白馬在衆人的前頭走。她叫英吉利人看她，她就是代表被囚而不肯降的英國；叫他們打破她手脚上的鐵鐐，英國女人的更不好的鐵鐐(束縛)就是做了來入犯的粗暴外國人的玩物與奴隸；她的兩隻狂亂的鷹眼閃出一陣很得意的光，英吉利人看重她的怪異美貌，好像是一個天授的聖賢的相貌；當法蘭西人進攻的時候，英吉利壁壘背後的草地上站了一個人，光頭赤腳，穿了一身粗麻衣，手腕上，踝節上，與腰間都戴着發光的鐵鐐，她的長黑頭髮在風中飄揚，她的長白膀子作十字架形伸出向天，學古時摩西當人們與亞馬力(Amalek 見舊約出世記)戰他在那裏觀陣的態度；她祈求聖愛特爾狄利大與天上全數的神聖，口裏唱歌，詛咒與反抗入犯的人們。

英吉利人看着她，喊道，「她是一個女前知！今天我們必定建大功，不然惟有學英雄們死在她的脚下！」

And opposite to her, upon the French tower, the old hag of Brandon howled and gibbered with filthy gestures, calling for the thunderstorm which did not come; for all above the sky was cloudless blue.

And the English saw and felt, thought they could not speak it, dumb nation as they were, the contrast between the spirit of cruelty and darkness, and the spirit of freedom and light.

So strong was the new bridge, that William trusted himself upon it on horseback, with Ivo Taillebois at his side.

William doubted the powers of the witch, and felt rather ashamed of his new helpmate; but he was confident in his bridge, and in the heavy artillery which he had placed in his four towers.

Ivo Taillebois was utterly confident in his witch, and in the bridge likewise.

William waited for the rising of the tide; and when the tide was near its height, he commanded the artillery to open, and clear the fort opposite of the English. Then with crash and twang, the balistas¹ and catapults² went off, and great stones and heavy lances hurtled through the air.

“Back!” shouted Torfrida, raised almost to madness, by fasting, self-torture, and religious frenzy. “Out of yon fort, every man. Why waste your lives under that artillery? Stand still this day, and see how the saints of heaven shall fight for you.”

So utter was the reverence which she commanded for the moment, that every man drew back, and crowded round her feet outside the fort.

¹ balistas—ballistas, 古時擲石機. ² catapults, 古時飛石車.

在阿甫利大對面就是布蘭敦的老妖婦站在法蘭西的高樓上，在那裏叫喊，作出許多醜穢態度在那裏亂說，請雷雨下降，却並不下降；因為頭上是一片青天，無一點雲。

一方面是暴虐與黑暗，一方面是自由與光明，英吉利人不會說話，他們雖然說不出兩方面的反襯，却是看見的，覺得的。

法蘭西造的新橋是很堅固的，威廉胆敢騎馬在橋上走，身邊帶着愛和泰利波 (Ivo Taillebois)。

威廉(William) 疑心老妖婦的邪術不靈，覺得求助於他的新幫手有點難為情；但是他却很相信他的一座橋，很相信他所置在四個高台的重礮(這是摔石頭等等的礮。譯者注。)愛和泰利波極相信他的妖婦與那座橋。

威廉等候潮漲；等到潮水快長足的時候，他就命人們開礮，要掃除英吉利人對面的台壘。隨即一陣聲響，好幾架擲石機與飛石車放出許多大石與重標，在空中飛過。

陀甫利大喊道，『退後！人人都走出那邊的台壘。你們為什麼在飛石機之下糟塌你們的性命？今天你們站得定定的，試看天上的聖賢們怎樣替你們打仗。』她是捱餓久了，及鞭打自己以受痛楚，又有信教的狂熱，幾乎變瘋了。

這一會子她的說話被衆人所敬信，他們果然都退後，在台壘之外，全聚在她脚下。

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"The cowards are fleeing already. Let your men go, Sir King!" shouted Taillebois.

"On to the assault! Strike for Normandy!" shouted William.

"I fear much," said he to himself, "that this is some stratagem of that Wake's. But conquered they must be."

There were fifty yards of deep clear water between Frenchman and Englishman. Only fifty yards. Not only the arrows and arblast quarrels,¹ but heavy hand-javelins, flew across every moment; every now and then a man toppled forward, and plunged into the blue depth among the eels and pike, to find his comrades of the summer before, and then the stream was still once more. The coots and water-hens swam in and out of the reeds, and wondered what it was all about. The water-lilies flapped upon the ripple, as lonely as in the loneliest mere. But their floats were soon broken, their white cups stained with human gore. Fifty yards of deep clear water. And treasure inestimable to win by crossing it.

They thrust out barks, canoes, pontoons; they crawled upon them like ants, and thrust out more yet beyond, heedless of their comrades, who slipped and splashed, and sank, holding out vain hands to hands too busy to seize them. And always the old witch jabbered overhead with her cantrips, pointing, mumming, praying for the storm; while all above, the sky was cloudless blue.

And always on the mound opposite, while darts and quarrels whistled round her head, stood Torfrida, pointing with outstretched scornful finger at the strugglers in the

¹quarrels, 方簇箭.

泰利波喊道，『那些懦夫正在逃走啦，陛下，讓你自己人們前進！』

威廉喊道，『往前攻！爲諾曼狄努力！』

他對自己說道，『這是維克(Wake)（即希爾和特）的詭計，我本來怕是這樣。但是我們必得打服他們。』

在英吉利人與法蘭西人之間有一片深而清的水有五十碼寬。不過五十碼寬。不獨弓放的箭與弩放的方箭，還有重的手標，時時刻刻飛來飛去；久不久就有人向前跌倒，墜入青色的深水裏頭，與鱉魚及梭魚爲伍，去找前一個夏天他們的同袍，這片水又靜了。黑鴨與水雞在蘆葦中遊出遊進，詫異鬧什麼事。荷花在漣波上搖擺，其寂寞與在最寂寞的池沿上一般。但是荷花浮葉不久就打破了，白花染了人血。不過是五十碼的深而清的水。渡過去就可以得到無價的寶藏。

他們放出許多木條，小船，浮橋；他們如同螞蟻一般爬在這些東西上，還在前頭更放出許多，不顧他們的同袍，有些失足入水就沉下去，伸出手求救，別人的手太忙，來不及抓他們的手。那個老妖婦一面在高處演她的妖法，用手指。用口默誦，求下大雨；頭上却是一片青天，無一點雲。

當擲標與方箭在頭上飛過的時候，陀甫利大總站在對過的高坡上，伸出藐視敵人的手指，指在河上掙扎的人

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river and chanting loudly what the Frenchmen could not tell: but it made their hearts, as it was meant to do, melt like wax within them.

"They have a counter witch to yours, Ivo, it seems and a fairer one. I am afraid the devils, especially if Asmodeus be at hand, are more likely to listen to her than to that old broomstick-rider aloft."

"Fair is, that fair cause has, Sir King."

"A good argument for honest men, but none for fiends. What is the fair fiend pointing at so earnestly there?"

"Somewhat among the reeds. Hark to her now! She is singing, somewhat more like an angel than a fiend, I will say for her."

And Torfrida's song, coming clear and sweet across the water, rose louder and shriller till it almost drowned the jabbering of the witch.

"She sees more than we do."

"But I see!" cried William, smiting his hand upon his thigh. "Par le splendeur Dex! She has been showing them where to fire the reeds; and they have done it!"

A puff of smoke; a wisp of flame; and then another and another; and a canoe shot out from the reeds on the French shore, and glided into the reeds of the island.

"The reeds are on fire, men! Have a care," shouted Ivo.

"Silence, fool! Frighten them once, and they will leap like sheep into that gulf. Men! right about! draw off—slowly and in order. We will attack again to-morrow."

The cool voice of the great captain arose too late. A line of flame was leaping above the reed bed, crackling and howling before the evening breeze. The column on the causeway had seen their danger but too soon, and fled. **But whither?**

們，一面大聲唱法蘭西人所不能懂的歌：敵人聽了，心都溶化了如同蠟一般，這正是她唱歌的用意。

威廉說道，『愛和，你有你的妖婦，他們也有一個，與你相抗，比你的那一個面貌長得姣美。我恐怕魔鬼們更喜歡聽她的話，不喜歡騎帚柄升天的老妖婦，若是愛摩狄亞(Asmodeus)在左右，尤其是這樣。』

『陛下，所主張的事若是好的，就是好的。』

『爲忠實人說話，這是一個好理據，爲魔鬼說話却不然。那個美貌魔鬼在那裏用手很熱烈的指，指的是什麼？』

『她指蘆葦中的東西。你現在試聽她唱什麼！她現在唱歌更像一個安琪兒，不甚像一個魔鬼，我得還她一句公道話。』

陀甫利大所唱的歌，吹過水面來，是清楚的，是好聽的，越唱越響越尖，後來幾乎蓋住老妖婦的說得快而不清楚的話。

『她所看見的，比我們所看見的更多。』

威廉用手拍腿喊道，『我却看見了，上帝呀！她正在那裏指示他們在什麼地方燒蘆葦；他們已經燒着了！』

一陣烟，一堆火；又是一堆一堆的火；有一隻小艇從蘆葦中衝出來，向法蘭西人所在的岸邊來，溜入島中白蘆葦林。

愛和喊道，『蘆葦着火了，你們得小心呀！』

『傻子！你不要喊，你一驚嚇他們，他們就會跳入水裏如同羊一般。人們！向後轉！退後——慢慢的退，按着秩序退。我們明天再攻。』

可惜這個大將的冷靜聲音發起得太遲了。一排大火在蘆葦地上跳，在傍晚的涼風面前隆隆的響。在砌道上的一隊兵很早就看出他們的危險，就逃走。往那裏逃？

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A shower of arrows, quarrels, javelins, fell upon the head of the column as it tried to face about and retreat, confusing it more and more. One arrow, shot by no common arm, went clean through William's shield, and pinned it to the mailed flesh. He could not stifle a cry of pain.

"You are wounded, sire. Ride for your life! It is worth that of a thousand of these churls," and Ivo seized William's bridle and dragged him, in spite of himself, through the cowering, shrieking, struggling crowd.

On came the flame, leaping and crackling, laughing and shrieking, like a live fiend. The archers and slingers in the boats cowered before it; and fell, scorched corpses, as it swept on. It reached the causeway, surged up, recoiled from the mass of human beings, then sprang over their heads and passed onwards, girding them with flame.

The reeds were burning around them; the timbers of the bridge caught fire; the peat and faggots smouldered beneath their feet. They sprang from the burning footway, and plunged into the fathomless bog, covering their faces and eyes with scorched hands; and then sank in the black gurgling slime.

Ivo dragged William on, regardless of cruces and prayers from his soldiery; and they reached the shore just in time to see between them and the water a long black smouldering writhing line; the morass to right and left, which had been a minute before deep reed, an open smutty pool, dotted with boatsful of shrieking and cursing men; and at the causeway end the tower with the flame climbing up its posts, and the witch of Brandon throwing herself desperately from the top, and falling dead upon the embers, a motionless heap of rags.

"Fool that thou art! Fool that I was!" cried the great

當這一隊兵嘗試向後轉與往後退的時候，一陣弓放的箭，與弩放的箭，及重標，落在這隊兵的頭一部，使他們變作更慌亂。有一個異常的好手放一箭洞穿威廉的盾，刺入他披甲的肉。他覺得疼，禁不住喊了一聲。

愛和說道，『陛下受了傷。騎馬快走，保全你的性命吧！你的性命值得一千這樣下賤人的性命；』愛和抓住威廉的馬韁，拖他走，他只好隨他拖，在畏縮的，呼喊的，掙扎的人堆中跑過。

那片大火跳上前，必必剝剝的響，又像是大笑，又像大喊如同一隻活魔鬼向前衝。在小艇上的弓箭手與擲石手一見了就縮回去；火向前衝，燒死的屍身落水。火到了砌道，往上滾，碰見那堆人，火往後捲，隨即跳過人們的頭上，又往前衝，一片大火把那些人包住了。

蘆葦在他們的四圍燒；橋的木料着了火；泥炭與柴把在他們的脚下有烟無火的燒。他們從燒着的路跳入無底的泥溝裏，用火燒傷了的手遮他們的臉與眼；隨後沉下黑色作聲的泥裏。

愛和拖住威廉往前走，不管他的軍人們詛罵與祈禱；他們到了岸，剛好看見彎彎曲曲一長線黑色的無火的烟，在他們與那片水之間；左右都是澤地，一分鐘前原是很深的蘆林，現在是一片燒通了的滿是煤汙的水，水上是羅基布的浮了許多小艇，艇上的人在那裏叫喊與詛罵；在砌道盡頭的高台，現在有火從柱子往上爬，布蘭敦的老妖婦拚命，從台頂上跳下來，跳在餘燼上，跌死了，變了一堆不動的破布。

威廉大王到了他的帳幕門口滾下馬來，帶著狂怒與

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king, as he rolled off his horse at his tent door, cursing with rage and pain.

The next day William withdrew his army. The men refused to face again that blood-stained pass. The English spells, they said, were stronger than theirs, and than the daring of brave men. Let William take Torfrida and burn her, as she had burned them, with reeds out of Willingham fen: then might they try to storm Ely again.

Torfrida saw them turn, flee, die in agony. Her work was done; her passion exhausted; her self-torture, and the mere weight of her fetters, which she had sustained during her passion, weighed her down; she dropped senseless on the turf, and lay in a trance for many hours.

Then she arose, and casting off her fetters and her sack-cloth, was herself again: but a sadder woman till her dying day.

CHAPTER XXXII

HOW KING WILLIAM TOOK COUNSEL OF A CHURCHMAM

"He did a very courteous and honourable thing." And Ascelin told how he had saved Alfruda, and instead of putting her to ransom, had sent her safe to Gilbert.

"A very knightly deed. He should be rewarded for it."

"Why not burn the witch and reward him with Alfruda instead, since your majesty is in so gracious a humour?" said Ivo.

"Alfruda? Who is she? Ay, I recollect her. Young Dolfin's wife. Why, she has a husband already."

"Ay, but his Holiness at Rome can set that right. What is there that he cannot do?"

"There are limits, I fear, even to his power. Eh, priest?"

痛楚，大罵道，『你是個傻子！我是個傻子！』

威廉翌日退兵。他的軍隊不肯再去見那條血染的河。他們說英吉利人的咒語比他們的更有力，比勇敢人的勇敢亦更有力。他們請威廉捉住陀甫利大，用威廉汗（Willingham）澤地的蘆葦燒她，如她燒他們一樣；燒死她之後，他們才可以嘗試再攻愛里。

陀甫利大眼見他們被火燒，逃走，慘痛而死。她的工作是辦完了；她憤怒消磨淨盡了；她的自己鞭打自己，與她所戴的鐵鐐（當她發憤的時候她忍受着）的重，拖她下來，她就跌在草地上，不省人事，昏迷了好幾點鐘。

隨後她起來，把鐵鐐與粗麻布衣服都摔丟了，又是從前一樣；不過變作一個更憂愁的人，以至於她死，

第三十二回 威廉怎樣用一個教士的詭計

〔有一天威廉同愛和及阿塞林（Ascelin）等談及陀甫利大與希爾和特等。譯者註。〕

『他（指希爾和特。譯者注。）做過一件多禮與體面的事。』阿塞林於是告訴威廉，希爾和特怎樣救了阿甫祿大，（Alftruda）又並不要她給贖歌，反把她送回吉爾卜（Gilbert）。

威廉說道，『這是一件極光明磊落的事，是騎士所該作的，他該受賞的。』

愛和說道，『陛下既是這樣高興，何不燒了那個妖婦（指陀甫利大。譯者注。）把阿甫祿大賞給他？』

『阿甫祿大麼？她是誰？呀，我記得她啦。她是小多爾芬（Dolfin）的夫人。她是有了丈夫的呀。』

『是呀，但是在羅馬的教王能夠把這種事體處置妥當。教王什麼不能做呀？』

『教士，我恐怕羅王的權力也有限制的，是不是？』

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“What his Holiness’ powers as the viceroy of Divinity¹ on earth might be, did he so choose, it were irreverent to inquire. But as he condescends to use that power only for the good mankind, he condescends, like Divinity, to be bound by the very laws which he has promulgated for the benefit of his subjects; and to make himself only a life-giving sun, when he might be a destructive thunderbolt.”

“He is very king, and we all owe him thanks,” said Ivo, who had a confused notion that the Pope might strike him dead with lightning, but was good-natured enough not to do so. “Still, he might think of this plan; for they say that the lady is an old friend of Hereward’s, and not over fond of her Scotch husband.”

“That I know well,” said William.

“And beside—if aught untoward should happen to Dolfin and his kin——”

“She might, with her broad lands, be a fine bait for Hereward. I see. Now, do this, by my command. Send a trusty monk into Ely. Let him tell the monks that we have determined to seize all thier outlying lands, unless they surrender within the week. And let him tell Hereward, by the faith and oath of William of Normandy, that if he will surrender himself to my grace, he shall have his lands in Bourne, and a free pardon for himself and all his comrades.”

The men assented, much against their will, and went out on their errand.

“You have played me a scurvy trick, sir,” said Ascelin to Ivo, “in advising the king to give the Lady Alftruda to Hereward.”

¹ Viceroy of Divinity, 便宜行事代上帝行使職權(即教王).

『我們不必查問教王在塵世上代上帝便宜行事，只要他喜歡，他的權力可做什麼。但因他既肯屈尊只爲人類的幸福而執行他的權力，他就肯如同上帝一樣，屈尊受他所頒行的法律節制，這些法律原是爲他屬下的臣民的福利而設的；當他可以做一個破壞的雷霆的時候，他却肯只做一個授生命的太陽。』

愛和說道，『他是很慈愛的，我們都該謝他，』愛和存了一種糊塗見解，以爲教王原可以用雷電打死他的，但是脾氣很好，不肯打死他。『但是他很可以想及這條計策；她爲他們說這個貴婦是希爾和特的老朋友，又不甚喜歡她的蘇格蘭丈夫。』

威廉說道，『我很曉得這件事。』

『況且——倘若多爾芬與他的親人遇着什麼意外的事——』

『她有許多土地，她很可以是釣希爾和特的極好的餌。我看明白了。你們奉我的命令去做事。打發一個靠得住的和尚往愛里。由他告訴和尚們我們打定主意要取他們的全數坐落在外邊的土地，除非他們在一星期內投降，我們就不取這樣的土地。由他告訴希爾和特，他若肯降我，他就可以得他在播安的土地，大教他與他的同袍們，還得說這是諾曼狄的威廉宣誓所說的話，決不食言。』

他們雖然心裏很反對這個辦法，只好答應，就出去辦這件事。

阿塞林對愛和說道，『先生，你勸君主把阿甫祿大嫁與希爾和特，你在我身上耍這樣齷齪把戲。』

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"What! Did you want her yourself? On my honour I knew not of it. But have patience. You shall have her yet, and all her lands, if you will hear my counsel and keep it."

"But you would give her to Hereward!"

"And to you too. It is a poor bait, say these frogs of fenmen, that will not take two pike running. Listen to me. I must kill this accursed fox of a Wake. I hate him. I cannot eat my meat for thinking of him. Kill him I must."

"And so must I."

"Then we are both agreed. Let us work together, and never mind if one's blood be old and the other's new. I am neither fool nor weakly, as thou knowest."

Ascelin could not but assent.

CHAPTER XXXVI

HOW ALFTRUDA WROTE TO HERWARD

THE weary months ran on, from summer into winter, and winter into summer again, for two years and more, and neither Torfrida nor Hereward was the better for them. Hope deferred maketh the heart sick; and a sick heart is but too apt to be a peevish one. So there were fits of despondency, jars, mutual recriminations. "If I had not taken your advice, I should not have been here." "If I had not loved you so well, I might have been very differently off." And so forth. The words were wiped away the next hour, perhaps the next minute, by sacred kisses: but they had been said, and would be recollected, and perhaps said again.

『什麼呀！原來你自己要娶她麼？我其實是不知道，但是你得忍耐。你將來必定還可以娶她，得了全數她的土地，只要你聽我的劃策，不以告人。』

『但是你要把她給希爾和特呀！』

『我也要把她給你呀。住在窪地的人們說，一塊餌若不能接連釣兩條梭魚，那就不是好餌。我必得教了這個受天譴的狡猾希爾和特。我恨他。我想起他來就不能吃飯。我必要殺他。』

『我也必要殺他。』

『既是這樣，我們是志同道合的，我們協力做事，不必管這一個的血是舊的那一個的血是新的。你是曉得的，我既不是個傻子，又不是個懦夫。』

阿塞林不能不答應。

〔愛和矯詔，多加一句話，說惟陀甫利大不在大數之列，因為她是個妖婦。英吉利和尙們果然中計不肯容留她，同時法蘭西大兵來攻，希爾和特與陀甫利大逃入深林寧爲盜以抗拒，不肯投降。譯者注。〕

第三十六回 阿甫祿大怎樣寫信給希爾和特

過了好幾個煩悶的月，從夏天到冬天，又從冬天到夏天，過了兩年多，陀甫利大不覺得很難過，希爾和特也覺得很難過。希望無成使人心痛；心痛難過就容易使人發脾氣。所以他們兩夫婦往往一陣一陣的絕望，互相衝突，互相責難。一個說道，『假使我不聽你的勸，我就不會在這裏。』一個答道，『假使我不是這樣愛你，我的遭遇就許是很不同的。』諸如此類的話，說過不止一次的了。說過之後一點鐘就算作未曾說過，還許一分鐘之後兩夫婦用神聖的吻，把說過的話洗刷了；但是話是說過的了，是會記得的。還許再說的。

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It was merry enough, too, when they were in winter quarters in friendly farm-houses, as long as the bright sharp frosts lasted, and they tracked the hares and deer merrily over the frozen snows: but it was doleful enough in those same farm-houses in the howling wet weather, when wind and rain lashed in through the unglazed window and ill-made roof, and there were coughs and colds and rheumatisms, and Torfrida ached from head to foot, and once could not stand upright for a whole month together, and every cranny was stuffed up with bits of board and rags, keeping out light and air as well as wind and water; and there was little difference between the short day and the long night; and the men gambled and wrangled amid clouds of peat reek, over draught-boards and chessmen which they had carved for themselves, and Torfrida sat stitching and sewing, making and mending, her eyes bleared with peat smoke, her hands sore and coarse from continued labour, her cheek bronzed, her face thin and hollow, and all her beauty worn away for very trouble. Then sometimes there was not enough to eat, and every one grumbled at her; or some one's clothes were not mended, and she was grumbled at again. And sometimes a foraging party brought home liquor, and all who could, got drunk to drive dull care away; and Hereward, forgetful of all her warnings, got more than was good for him likewise; and at night she coiled herself up in her furs, cold and contemptuous; and Hereward coiled himself up, guilty and defiant,¹ and woke her again and again with startings and wild words in his sleep. And she felt that her beauty was gone, and that he saw it; and she fancied him (perhaps

¹ defiant, 要強, 抗拒, 不服.

〔夏天是好過的，到了秋天又難過了。譯者注。〕等到冬天他們在朋友家的田舍過冬是很够快樂的，只要還是冷晴的天氣，他們在冰了的雪地上獵兔與鹿；但是到了風雨怒吼的時候，風雨從無玻璃的窗子與未鋪好的房頂衝進屋裏來，住在同是這樣的田舍裏說是令人很愁悶的，他們就咳嗽，傷風，與患風濕病，陀甫利大渾身疼痛，從頭至腳無處不是痛的，有過一次整個月不能直直的站起來，只好用碎板碎布填塞所有的裂縫，雖然可以使風雨不能進來，同時陽光與空氣也不能進來；所以短的白晝與長的黑夜無別；人們在燒泥炭取暖所發生的濃烟裏頭賭博，在他們自己所製的棋盤棋子上爭吵，陀甫利大坐在那裏作針線，造衣服，補衣服，她的眼被煤烟所燻，變作昏花，她接連辛苦操作，兩手疼痛，且變粗了，她的兩額變作銅色，她的臉變瘦了，凹進去了，她受了各種的辛苦困難，全數她的美麗都銷磨完了。

有時食物不够，人人都怨她；有時有幾個人的衣服未曾補，也是怨她。有時四出覓食物的人帶酒回來，凡是能喝酒的都喝醉了，以驅除他們的憂悶；希爾和特忘記了她的全數警戒，也喝得太多了；到了晚上她縮作一團在她的皮衣物裏，心是冷了，且看不起他；希爾和特也縮作一團，心裏曉得自己種種的不是，却一味要強，在睡夢中亂跳亂說話，屢次驚醒她。她曉得她自己的美貌是磨滅了，他也看出來了；她誤以為（很許不過是錯誤的）他不如從

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it was only fancy) less tender than of yore; and then in very pride disdained to take any care of her person, and said to herself, though she dare not say it to him, that if he only loved her for her face, he did not love her at all. And because she fancied him cold at times, she was cold likewise, and grew less and less caressing, when for his sake, as well as her own, she should have grown more so day by day.

One day they were wrangling about somewhat, as they too often wrangled, and Hereward in his temper let fall the words, "As I said to Winter the other day, you grow harder and harder upon me."

Torfrida started and fixed on him wide terrible scornful eyes. "So you complain of me to your boon companions?"

And she turned and went away without a word. A gulf had opened between them. They hardly spoke to each other for a week.

Hereward complained of Torfrida? What if Torfrida should complain of Hereward? But to whom? Not to the coarse women round her: her pride revolted from that thought:—and yet she longed for counsel, for sympathy,—to open her heart but to one fellow-woman. She would go to the Lady Godiva at Crowland, and take counsel of her, whether there was any method (for she put it to herself) of saving Hereward; for she saw but too clearly that he was fast forgetting all her teaching, and falling back to a point lower, than that even from which she had raised him up.

"Not a cloister, not a cloister," cried Torfrida, shuddering, and half struggling to get away.

"It is the only place, poor wilful child, the only place this side the grave, in which we wretched creatures, who

前那樣親愛她；她的性情驕傲，不肯因此打扮她自己。她還對自己說，却不敢對他說，倘若他不過愛她的貌，他就是不會愛她。因為她誤猜他有時冷落，她自己也變作冷落，漸漸的變作不甚親愛，其實爲他計，與爲她自己計，她是應該越久越親愛的。

有一天他們爭吵起來，他們是往往爭吵的，希爾和特發脾氣，說道，『有一天我對文特爾（Winter）說道，你果然是一天比一天的責難我啦。』

陀甫利大一跳，睜大一雙可怕的眼看他。『原來你對你的酒肉朋友們說我不滿意的話麼？』

她說完這句話，一聲不響，掉過頭就走了。夫婦之間有了芥蒂啦。他們有一個星期幾乎彼此不相說話。

希爾和特曾不滿意於陀甫利大麼？陀甫利大若不滿意於希爾和特，該怎麼樣呢？但是她對誰說這樣不滿意的話？她是不肯對她左右的粗俗婦女們說的：她的傲氣反對這樣的思想：——她雖是不肯這樣做，却久已想請教，久已想有人與她表同情，——她只想對一個女人把她的滿腔心事說出來。她要往克路蘭（Crowland）見她的婆婆戈狄華（Godiva）伯爵夫人，請教她，有無方法可以救（因為她以此自任）希爾和特；因為她看得很清楚，他忘記了全數她的教訓，忘記得很快，退化墮落，落在她所從提高他的地點之下。

〔她果然往克路蘭見伯爵夫人，伯爵夫人對她說了些話，勸她入庵爲尼。譯者注。〕陀甫利大聽了發抖，半掙扎，要走開，喊道，『我不入庵爲尼，我不入庵爲尼。』

她的婆婆說道，『可憐的執拗孩子，人生在世時，只有這個地方，是我們可憐蟲生作女兒身的女人們能够求得

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to our woe are women born, can find aught of rest or peace. By us sin came into the world, and Eve's curse lies heavy on us to this day, and our desire is to our lords, and they rule over us; and when the slave can work for her master no more, what better than to crawl into the house of God, and lay down our crosses at the foot of His cross, and die? You too will come here, Torfrida, some day, I know it well. You too will come here to rest."

"Never, never," shrieked Torfrida, "never to these horrid vaults. I will die in the fresh air. I will be buried under the green hollies; and the nightingales, as they wander up from my own Provence, shall build and sing over my grave. Never, never!" murmured she to herself all the more eagerly, because something within her said that it would come to pass.

The two women went into the church to Matins, and prayed long and fervently. And at the early daybreak, the party went back laden with good things and hearty blessings, and caught one of Ivo Taillebois' men by the way, and slew him, and got off him a new suit of clothes in which the poor fellow was going courting; and so they got home safe into the Brunewald.

It might have been two months afterwards that Martin Lighfoot put a letter into Torfrida's hand.

The letter was addressed to Hereward: but there was nothing strange in Martin's bringing it to his mistress. Ever since their marriage, she had opened and generally answered the very few epistles with which her husband was troubled.

She was going to open this one as a matter of course, when glancing at the superscription she saw, or fancied she saw, that it was in a woman's hand. She looked at it

安息或太平；罪惡原是由我們女人帶入世界的，夏娃的詛罵到今天還重累我們，我們服事我們的男人要得他們的歡心，男人管我們；等到奴隸不能再替她的主人做什麼事，最好莫如爬入上帝的房屋，把我們的十字架放在上帝的十字架腳下而死。陀甫利大，我很曉得，將來有一天你也要到這裏來。你也願到這裏來休息。」

陀甫利大喊道，『我永遠不來，我永遠不來這樣可怕的地洞。我願死在新鮮空氣中。我願葬在青山底下；黃鶯兒從我所生長的普羅文(Provence)地方遨遊到這裏的青山時候，在我的墳上作巢與唱歌。我永遠不來，我永遠不來！』

她對她自己喃喃的說得更熱烈，因為她心裏告訴她將來會有入庵的一日。

這兩個女人走入教堂早禱，祈禱得很長久很熱烈。到了天破曉一羣人就回去，帶了許多好東西與真誠求天賜福的話，在路上捉住一個泰利波的人，殺了他，把他穿了去求婚的一套新衣服剝下來；他們平安回到布倫和爾(Bruneswald)。

也許是兩月之後，馬丁來特富(Martin Lightfoot)把一封信交與陀甫利大手中。

這封信原是寫給希爾和特的；但是馬丁把他主人的信交與女主人原不是奇異的事。自從他們結婚以來，他人給她丈夫的信原是不甚多的，都是她代拆代答的。

她自然也正要拆這封信，她看看信面，她看見，或以為她看見，信面的字是女人的手筆。她再看。顯然是用女

again. It was sealed plainly with a woman's seal; and she looked up at Martin Lightfoot. She had remarked as he gave her the letter a sly significant look in his face.

"What dost thou know of this letter?" she inquired sharply.

"That it is from the Countess Alfruda, whosoever she may be."

A chill struck through her heart. True, Alfruda had written before, only to warn Hereward of danger to his life,—and hers. She might be writing again, only for the same purpose. But still, she did not wish that either Hereward, or she, should owe Alfruda their lives, or anything. They had struggled on through weal and woe without her, for many a year. Let them do so without her still. That Alfruda had once loved Hereward she knew well. Why should she not? The wonder was to her that every woman did not love him. But she had long since gauged Alfruda's character, and seen in it a persistence¹ like her own, yet as she proudly hoped, of a lower temper; the persistence of the base weasel, not of the noble hound: yet the creeping weasel might endure, and win, when the hound was tired out by his own gallant² pace. And there was a something in the tone of Alfruda's last letter, which seemed to tell her that the weasel was still upon the scent of its game. But she was too proud to mistrust Hereward, or rather, to seem to mistrust him. And yet—how dangerous Alfruda might be as a rival, if rival she chose to be. She was up in the world³ now, free, rich, gay, beautiful, a favourite at Queen Matilda's court, while she——

¹ persistence, 堅持不捨的毅力。 ² gallant, 勇往。 ³ up in the world, 得意。

人印章封的；她就招頭看看馬丁來特富。當他把信交與她的時候，她曾注意他的臉上有一種奸詐的神色。

她嚴厲的問道，『你曉得這封信的來由麼？』

『這封信是阿甫祿大女伯爵的來信，無論她是誰。』

一陣冷戰穿過她的心，阿甫祿大從前誠然寫過信，不過是警告希爾和特及她有性命的危險。她也許再寫信，不過又是警告。但是她不願意或希爾和特或她自己要感荷阿甫祿大救命的或他事的大恩。他們夫婦兩人共同奮鬥，經過許多年的患難與歡樂。都不曾用着她來干預。他們還是向前奮鬥，不必她來干預。她很曉得阿甫祿大有過一度很戀愛希爾和特。她爲什麼不該愛他？他很詫異爲什麼個個女人不愛他。但是她久已測度阿甫祿大的性格，窺見其中有如她自己的那一種堅持不捨的毅力，她却驕傲的希望，她的毅力程度比她自己的低一等；不是一條高貴獵犬的毅力，不過是卑劣黃鼠狼的毅力；但是在地下爬的黃鼠狼可以堅持，可以得勝，獵犬會被他自己的勇往奔馳所致疲。況且阿甫祿大最後一封信的腔調好像告訴她黃鼠狼還在那裏追逐啦。但是她太過驕傲，不肯疑心希爾和特，不肯流露出來她疑心他。雖是這樣說，阿甫祿大若打定主意要做她的勁敵，她很可以變作一個危險的勁敵。她現時很得意，自由，有錢，快樂，美麗，在王后瑪提大(Matilda)的宮裏是一個得寵的人，當下她自己——

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"How came this letter into thy hands?" asked she as carelessly as she could.

"I was in Peterborough last night," said Martin, "concerning little matters of my own, and there came to me in the street a bonny young page with smart jacket on his back, smart cap on his head, and smiles and bows, and 'You are one of Hereward's men,' quoth he. 'Say that again, young jackanapes,' said I, 'and I'll cut your tongue out,' whereat he took fright and all but cried. He was very sorry, and meant no harm, but he had a letter for my master, and he heard I was one of his men. "Who told him that?" Well, one of the monks, he could not justly say which, or wouldn't, and I, thinking the letter of more importance than my own neck, ask him quietly into my friend's house. There he pulls out this and five silver pennies, and I shall have five more if I bring an answer back: but to none than Hereward must I give it. With that I, calling my friend, who is an honest woman, and nigh as strong in the arms as I am, ask her to clap her back against the door, and pull out my axe. 'Now,' said I, 'I must know a little more about this letter. Tell me, knave, who gave it thee, or I'll split thy skull.' The young man cries and blubbers; and says that it is the Countess Alfruda, who is staying in the monastery, and that he is her serving man, and that it is as much as my life is worth to touch a hair of his head, and so forth.

So I took his money and his letter, warning him that if he betrayed¹ me, there were those who would roast him alive before he was done with me. And so away over the town wall, and ran here five-and-twenty miles before

¹ betray, 洩漏真情.

她儘她的所能，裝作毫不著重的，問道，『這封信怎樣到你手裏的！』

馬丁說道，『我昨晚在比得堡拉(Peterborough)辦我自己的小事，街上走來一個華麗少年侍者，身上穿着漂亮褂子，頭上戴着漂亮小帽，滿臉笑容，對我鞠躬，說道，「你是希爾和特的一個家人。」我就說道，「你這個無禮的小猴子，你若再說這句話，我就割了你的舌頭。」他一聽就很害怕，幾乎哭起來。他說他不該這樣鹵莽。他却並無惡意，他有一封信是給我的主人的，他聽說我是他的家人。我就問，「誰告訴你我是他的家人？」他說是一個和尚告訴他的，他不能說或不願說究竟是那一個和尚說的，我一想這一封信也許比我的頸頸子更要緊，我就靜靜的請他到我朋友家裏。他就掏出這封信與五個小銀錢來，他還說我若取得回信交給他，我還可以再得五個小銀錢；但是我必得交與希爾和特，不許交與別人。我於是喊我的朋友，她是一個忠實女人，兩膀很有氣力，幾乎同我一樣，我叫她用背頂住門，我拔出我的斧子來。我說道，「我要曉得這封信是從那裏來的。你得告訴我是誰給你的，不然的話，我就要斫破你的腦袋。」那個少年啼哭，說是阿甫祿大女伯爵的信，她現時住在廟裏，他是她的僕人，我若摩他頭上一條頭髮，是會有性命之憂的。他說了好幾句這樣的話。

我拿了他的錢與他的信，我警告他說，他若洩漏我的真情，就會有許多人先活活的燒死他。我就跳入市牆，在

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breakfast, and thought it better as you see to give the letter to my lady first."

"You have been officious," said Torfrida coldly. "'Tis addressed to your master. Take it to him. Go."

Martin Lightfoot whistled and obeyed, while Torfrida walked away proudly and silently with a beating heart.

Again Godiva's words came over her. Should she end in the convent of Crowland? And suspecting, fearing, imagining all sorts of baseless phantoms, she hardened her heart into a great hardness.

Martin had gone with the letter, and Torfrida never heard any more of it.

So Hereward had secrets which he would not tell to her. At last!

That, at least, was a misery, which she would not confide to Lady Godiva, or to any soul or earth.

But a misery it was, such a misery as none can delineate, save those who have endured it themselves, or had it confided to them by another. And happy are they, to whom neither has befallen.

She wandered out and into the wild wood, and sat down by a spring. She looked in it—her only mirror—at her wan coarse face, with wild black elf locks¹ hanging round it, and wondered whether Alfruda, in her luxury and prosperity, was still so very beautiful. Ah, that that fountain were the fountain of Jouvence, the spring of perpetual youth, which all believed in those days to exist somewhere,—how would she plunge into it, and be young and fair once more!

No! she would not! She had lived her life, and lived

¹elf locks, 亂頭髮.

早飯前跑了二十五哩路，我想不如先把信交與夫人。

陀甫利大冷冷的說道，『你太過多事啦，這封信是給你的主人的。你去把信送給他吧。』

馬丁來特富吹嘯兩聲，奉命走了，陀甫利大一面很驕傲的一言不發，就走開了，她的心却在那裏跳。

她記起戈狄華的話來。她該不該在克路蘭的尼庵裏過她的餘年？她懷疑，害怕，作種種無根據的胡思亂想，她把她的心腸弄成極其剛硬。

馬丁把信帶走了，陀甫利大以後永遠不聽見這封信的消息。

原來希爾特有了祕密不肯告訴她。到底是有了祕密！

這至少也是一件傷心事，她不肯告訴戈狄華夫人，不肯告訴無論什麼人。

這誠然是一件傷心事，惟有受過慘傷的人們，或聽見人述所受的傷慘事的人，才能够描寫出來。不曾受過的，與未聽人說過的人們，是很歡樂的。

她從家裏走出來，走入森林，坐在泉邊。她用泉水作鏡子照她自己，看見她自己的憔悴粗糙的臉，滿頭黑色的亂頭髮四圍垂下來，她就胡思亂想阿甫祿大現時正在奢華的興興旺的環境中，是否還是那樣美麗，她但願這個泉是周文斯泉(Jouvence)，是長生不老的泉（那時候的人都相信有這樣的泉）——她就肯跳進去，洗過之後，出來又是一個美貌少年女子！

不是的！她不肯跳進去！她已經過了她的生活，過得

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it well, gallantly, lovingly, heroically. She had given that man her youth, her beauty, her wealth, her wit. He should not have them a second time. He had had his will of her. If he chose to throw her away when he had done with her, to prove himself base at last, unworthy of all her care, her counsels, her training,—dreadful thought! To have lived to keep that man for her own, and just when her work seemed done, to lose him! No, there was worse than that. To have lived that she might make that man a perfect knight, and just when her work seemed done, to see him lose himself.

And she wept till she could weep no more. Then she washed away her tears in that well. Had it been in Greece of old, it would have become a sacred well thenceforth, and Torfrida's tears have changed into forget-me-nots, and fringed its marge with azure evermore.

Then she went back, calm, all but cold: but determined not to betray herself, let him do what he would. Perhaps it was all a mistake, a fancy. At least she would not degrade him, and herself, by showing suspicion. It would be dreadful, shameful to herself, wickedly unjust to him, to accuse him were he innocent after all.

Hereward, she remarked, was more kind to her now. But it was a kindness which she did not like. It was shy, faltering, as of a man guilty and ashamed; and she repelled it as much as she dared, and then, once or twice, returned it passionately, madly, in hopes——

But he never spoke a word of that letter.

After a dreadful month, Martin came mysteriously to her again. She trembled, for she had remarked in him

好，過得勇敢，過得親愛，過得有英雄氣概。她把她的少艾，她的美麗，她的財產，她的聰明，都給了那個男子。他不該再有第二次。她服從他，他要她怎樣就怎樣。等到用不着她的時候，他若喜歡拋棄她，以證實他到底是一個卑劣人，不值得她的照應，她的計劃，她的教練——這是很可怕的思想！她過活了這些年原爲的是據他這個人爲已有，正在她的事功好像完成的時候，失丟他！這還不算是不好的事，還有更不好的。她過活了這些年原爲的是她可以使這個人變作一個完善的騎士，等到她的大功好像要告成的時候，眼看他失丟他自己。

她於是痛哭，哭到不能再哭。她用泉水洗她的眼淚。假使是在古希臘時代，這個泉從此以後會變作神泉，陀甫利大的眼淚會變作溜璃草，泉邊四圍多長綠草。

隨後她走回去，很鎮靜的，却毫不灰心；她打定主意無論他作什麼，她還是深藏不露的。也許她全誤會他，不過是一陣胡思亂想。無論怎樣，她至少也不要顯露她的疑心，以降低他的人格與她自己的人格。假使到底他是無辜的，他若反誣他犯罪，那就使她自己變作太可怕，太可恥，太冤枉他啦。

她會注意希爾和特現在同她更親熱啦。她却不喜歡這樣的親熱。他的親熱好像是一個犯了罪過與覺得慚愧的人的親熱，是羞怯的，吞吞吐吐的；她却盡她所敢做的程度拒他，有一兩次她很熱烈的，如瘋如狂的酬答他的親愛，希望——（善於描寫心境。譯者注。）

他却始終一字不提那封信。

過了一個可怕的月之後，馬丁又詭詭祕祕的再來找她。她發抖，因爲她新近看出他的言動變得很奇怪。他向

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lately a strange change. He had lost his usual loquacity,¹ and quaint humour; and had fallen back into that sullen taciturnity² which, so she heard, he had kept up in his youth. He, too, must know evil which he dared not tell.

"There is another letter come. It came last night," said he.

"What is that to thee or me? My lord has his state secrets. Is it for us to pry into³ them? Go."

"I thought—I thought——"

"Go, I say!"

"That your ladyship might wish for a guide to Crowland."

"Crowland?" almost shrieked Torfrida, for the thought of Crowland had risen in her own wretched mind instantly and involuntarily. "Go, madman!"

Martin went. Torfrida paced madly up and down the farm-house. Then she settled herself into fierce despair.

There was a noise of trampling horses outside. The men were arming and saddling, seemingly for a raid.

Hereward hurried in for his armour. When he saw Torfrida, he blushed scarlet.

"You want your arms," said she quietly; "let me fetch them."

"No, never mind. I can harness myself; I am going south-west, to pay Taillebois a visit. I am in a great hurry. I shall be back in three days. Then—good-bye."

He snatched his arms off a perch, and hurried out again, dragging them on. As he passed her, he offered to kiss

¹ loquacity, 多言. ² taciturnity, 緘默不言. ³ pry into, 窺探.

來是好說話的，好說很特別談話的；現在他變作沉悶的緘默無言，她聽說這是他少年時的態度。他必定也曉得有不好的消息，不過不敢說罷了。

他說道，『又有一封信來。是昨晚來的。』

『這與你有什麼相干，與我有什麼相干？我的爵爺有他的軍國祕密。這是我們該窺探的麼？你去吧。』

『我以爲——我以爲——』

『我說，你走吧！』

『我以爲夫人也許要一個嚮導陪往克路蘭。』

陀甫利大幾乎大喊道，『克路蘭麼？』因爲她自己的很難過的心，忽然的與不由自主的想起克路蘭。她說道，『瘋子，你走吧！』

馬丁走了。陀甫利大在田舍裏同瘋了的一樣，走上走落。隨後她使她自己變作激烈的絕望。

外面有馬蹄聲。人們在那裏執械披掛及韃馬，好像要出其不意進攻。希爾和特匆匆闖進來，要披他的盔甲。他一看見陀甫利大，就滿面通紅。

她安詳的說道，『你要你的兵器，讓我去拿來。』

『不是的，你不要費心。我自己能够披掛；我要往西南行，探望泰利波。我很匆忙。我三天回來，我與你暫別啦。』

他從架上奪取他的兵器，匆匆走出，一面走一面把兵器拖在身上。當他在她面前走過的時候，他要吻她；她推

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her; she put him back, and helped him on with his armour, while he thanked her confusedly.

“He was as glad not to kiss me, after all!”

She looked after him as he stood, his hand on his horse’s withers. How noble he looked! And a great yearning came over her. To throw her arms round his neck once, and then to stab herself, and set him free, dying, as she had lived, for him.

Two bonny boys were wrestling on the lawn, young outlaws who had grown up in the forest with ruddy cheeks and iron limbs.

“Ah, Winter!” she heard him say, “had I had such a boy as that!——”

She heard no more. She turned away, her heart dead within her. She knew all that those words implied, in days when the possession of land was everything to the free man; and the possession of a son necessary, to pass that land on in the ancestral line. Only to have a son; only to prevent the old estate passing, with an heiress, into the hands of strangers, what crimes did not men commit in those days, and find themselves excused for them in public opinion? And now, her other children (if she ever had any) had died in childhood; the little Torfrida, named after herself, was all that she had brought to Hereward; and he was the last of his house. In him the race of Leofric, of Godiva, of Earl Oslac, would become extinct; and that girl would marry—whom? Whom but some French conqueror,—or at best some English outlaw. In either case Hereward would have no descendants for whom it was worth his while to labour or to fight. What wonder if he longed for a son,—and not a son of hers, the barren tree,—to pass his name down to future generations? It

開他，幫他披甲，他一面忙忙亂亂的謝她。

『他到底樂於不吻我！』

當他站在那裏，一手放在馬肩骨間的時候，她看着他，他的態度多麼名貴呀！她很想做一件事。她很想兩手抱住他的頸頸子一次，隨即用利刃自刺，使他得以自由，爲他而死，與爲他而生一樣。

有兩個壯健快活的男孩子在草地上相撲，這是兩個亡命的小孩子在樹林裏長大的，面色是紅的，四肢如鐵那樣結實。

她聽見他說道，『哈，文特爾！假使我有一個男孩子如同這樣的孩子！——』

她不聽見底下的話，她掉轉身子，她的心死了。（這兩個他人的孩子襯出阿甫利大無子。絕妙筆墨。譯者注。）她曉得這句話的意思；在這個時候。一個自由人最要緊的是要有土地；既有土地就要有兒子，承受遺產，傳與子子孫孫。當時不過因爲要有一個兒子；不過因爲避免女子承受土地，嫁與他人，使土地落在他人之手，不知犯了多少罪惡，即使犯了罪惡，輿論還替他們原諒；她的其他子女（假使她有過）都夭亡了；她現在只有她的女兒小陀甫利大是她同希爾和特生的；希爾和特却是最後一個獨子。希爾和特若是無子，利奧弗里族，戈狄華族，與伯爵奧斯拉克族就全絕後了；那個女孩子——她嫁與誰呀；她只能嫁與其來打服美國的一個法蘭西人——不然，就嫁與一個亡命的英吉利人。無論她嫁與這個或嫁與那個，希爾和特沒得後裔是他所值得爲他而努力的或爲他而戰鬪的。毋怪他想得一個兒子——她是不能生育的了——她沒得兒子可

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might be worth while, for that, to come in to the king, to recover his lands, to——. She saw it all now, and her heart was dead within her.

At last she went into the inner room to lie down and try to sleep. At her feet, under the perch where Hereward's armour had hung, lay an open letter.

She picked it up, surprised at seeing such a thing there, and kneeling down, held it eagerly to the wax candle which was on a spike at the bed's head.

She knew the handwriting in a moment. It was Alfruda's.

This, then, was why Hereward had been so strangely hurried. He must have had that letter and dropped it.

Her mind and eye took it all in in one instant, as the lightning flash reveals a whole landscape. And then her mind became as dark as that landscape when the flash is past.

It congratulated Hereward on having shaken himself free from the fascinations of that sorceress. It said that all was settled with King William. Hereward was to come to Winchester. She had the King's writ for his safety ready to send to him. The King would receive him as his liegeman.¹ Alfruda would receive him as her husband. Archbishop Lanfranc had made difficulties about the dissolution of the marriage with Torfrida: but gold would do all things at Rome; and Lanfranc was her very good friend, and a reasonable man—and so forth.

At last she was aware of a man close beside her. He had been following her a long way, she recollected now: but she had not feared him, even heeded him. But when

¹ liegeman, 封建制的臣下。

以傳他的名於後世的了。因為這個原因，他就值得去見國王，恢復他的土地以——

她現在把全數情形看得清楚，她的心是死了。

後來她走入裏間的屋子，躺下來，嘗試睡覺。在她的脚下，在兵器架脚下，有一封拆開的信。

她拾起來，他看見這裏有這樣的東西，很詫異，她跪下，急於用床頭的蠟燭光照信。

她一看就認得筆跡。是阿甫祿大的筆跡。

希爾和特剛才那樣奇怪的忙亂，原來為的是這封信。他必定是得了這封信却丟在地下。

她的心與她的眼，立刻看見信裏所說的話，如同一陣電光照出全幅景致一般，電光一過，她的心與景致全變黑了。

這封信慶賀他脫離那個妖婦的迷惑，得以自由。這封信說已經同國王威廉全商妥了。要希爾和特來文則斯特(Winchester)。她有了國王的護照，保護他路上平安，正在預備送給他。國王以見封建制臣下之禮接待他。阿甫祿大當他是丈夫接待他。大教長蘭弗蘭克對於解除陀甫利大婚約一事發生種種為難：好在黃金在羅馬無論什麼事都能辦到；蘭弗蘭克是她的很好朋友，又是一個講理的人。——以下還有些話。

〔她心痛到發狂，連自己的女兒都不顧，就往外亂跑。譯者注。〕後來她覺得有一個男人相離很近的在她身邊。她現在記得他跟她跑了許久；她却不怕他，也不理他。等

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he laid his hand upon her arm, she turned fiercely: but without dread.

She looked to see if it was Hereward. To meet him would be death. If it were not he she cared not who it was. It was not Hereward; and she cried angrily, "Off! Off!" and hurried on.

"But you are going the wrong way! The wrong way!" said the voice of Martin Lightfoot.

"The wrong way! Fool, which is the right way for me, save the path which leads to a land where all is forgotten?"

"To Crowland! To Crowland! To the minster! To the monks! That is the only right way for poor wretches in a world like this. The Lady Godiva told you you must go to Crowland. And now you are going. I too, I ran away from a monastery when I was young; and now I am going back. Come along!"

"You are right! Crowland, Crowland; and a nun's cell till death. Which is the way, Martin?"

"Oh, a wise lady! A reasonable lady! But you will be cold before you get thither. There will be a frost ere morn. So when I saw you run out, I caught up something to put over you."

Torfrida shuddered, as Martin wrapt her in the white bear-skin.

"No! Not that! Anything but that!" and she struggled to shake it off.

"Then you will be dead ere dawn. Folks that run wild in the forest thus, for but one night, die."

"Would God I could die!"

"That shall be as He wills; you do not die while Martin can keep you alive. Why, you are staggering already."

Martin caught her up in his arms, threw her over his

到他放手在她的膀子上，她就很兇的掉過臉來；却並不害怕。

她看看是不是希爾和特。若果是他，就是死。若不是他，她不管是誰。原來不是希爾和特；她發怒喊道，『走開！走開！』又往前跑。

馬丁來特富說道，『你走錯路啦！你走錯路啦！』

『傻子，走錯路麼！無論我往那裏走，那裏還有正路呀，只有走到全忘記了世事的地方才是正路。』

『往克路蘭！往克路蘭！往那裏的教堂！找那裏的和尙們！在這樣世界的可憐蟲們，只有這條是正路。戈狄華老夫人曾告訴你，必得往克路蘭。你現在是往那裏去。當我少年的時候，我也曾從一個廟裏逃走出來；現在我也回去廟裏。你來呀！』

『你說得對！往克路蘭，往克路蘭；入一所尼姑庵，以至老死。馬丁，走那條路呀？』

『呀，你是一個有智的夫人！你是一個明理的夫人！但是你未走到之先會受涼的。不等到天亮就要下雪。所以當我看見你走出去的時候，我拿一樣東西預備蓋在你的身上。』

馬丁用白熊皮裹住她，她發抖。

她掙扎，擺脫了拿張白熊皮，說道，『不要這張東西！不要這張東西！此外無論什麼東西都可』。

『你若不披，等不到天亮你就死了。人們不多穿衣服的，只要在樹林亂跑一夜就死了。』

『我求上帝使我能够死！』

『這要恐上帝高興；只要馬丁能够使你活，你就死不了。還說什麼你現在已經立不住腳了。』

馬丁兩手抱住她，把她摔在他的肩膀上，當她好像一

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shoulder as if she had been a child, and hurried on, in the strength of madness.

"At last he stopped at a cottage door, set her down upon the turf, and knocked loudly.

"Grimkel Tolison! Grimkel, I say!"

And Martin burst the door open with his foot.

"Give me a horse, on your life," said he to the man inside. "I am Martin, The Wake's man, upon my master's business."

"What is mine is The Wake's, God bless him," said the man, struggling into a garment, and hurrying out to the shed.

"There is a ghost against the gate!" cried he, recoiling.

"That is my matter, not yours. Get me a horse to put the ghost upon."

Torfrida lay against the gate-post, exhausted now: but quite unable to think. Martin lifted her on to the beast, and led her onward, holding her up again and again.

"You are tired. You had run four miles before I could make you hear me."

"Would I had run four thousand!" And she relapsed into stupor.

They passed out of the forest, across open wolds, and at last down to the river. Martin knew of a boat there. He lifted her from the horse, turned him loose, put Torfrida into the boat, and took the oars.

She looked up, and saw the roofs of Bourne shining white in the moonlight.

And then she lifted up her voice, and shrieked three times,

個小孩子一般，用發狂人的氣力，趕快向前走。

後來走到一間小房子門口。他就立住腳，把她放在草地上，就大聲敲門。

『格廉開·陀利生 (Grimkel Tolison)! 格廉開!』

馬丁用腳踢開門。

他對門裏的人說道，『性命交關，趕快給我一匹馬。我就是維克的家人馬丁，我辦主人的事。』

『我的就是維克的，我求上帝保佑他;』說話的人掙扎着披上衣裳，趕快往馬棚走。

他退後喊道，『有一隻鬼靠住大門!』

『這是我的事，與你無干。你給我一匹馬，我把鬼放在馬背上。』

陀甫利大靠着大門的柱子，現在是疲乏了：卻很不能思想。馬丁舉起她，放在馬上，領着馬往前走，屢次扶她。

『你是疲倦了。你跑了四哩路我才能夠使你聽見我。』

『我願我已經跑了四千哩路!』她只說這一句話，說完又昏迷了。

他們從樹林走出來，穿過曠野，後來走到河邊。馬丁曉得那裏有一條小船。他把她抱下馬來，任從那匹馬自由的走，把陀甫利大放在小船上，他執槳弄船。

她抬頭，看見播安的房頂在月光中閃白色。

她隨即大喊三聲，

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"Lost! Lost! Lost!"

with such a dreadful cry, that the starlings whirred up from the reeds, and the wild fowl rose clanging off the meres, and the watch-dogs in Bourne and Mainthorpe barked and howled, and talk told fearfully next morning, how a white ghost had gone down from the forest to the fen, and wakened them with its unearthly scream.

The sun was high when they came to Crowland minster. Torfrida had neither spoken nor stirred; and Martin, who in the midst of his madness kept a strange courtesy and delicacy, had never disturbed her, save to wrap the bear-skin more closely over her.

When they came to the bank, she rose, stepped out without his help, and drawing the bear-skin closely round her, and over her head, walked straight up to the gate of the house of nuns.

All men wondered at the white ghost: but Martin walked behind her, his left finger on his lips, his right hand grasping his little axe, with such a stern and serious face, and so fierce an eye, that all drew back in silence, and let her pass.

The portress looked through the wicket.

"I am Torfrida," said a voice of terrible calm. "I am come to see the Lady Godiva. Let me in."

The portress opened, utterly astounded.

"Madam!" said Martin eagerly, as Torfrida entered.

"What? What?" she seemed to waken from a dream. "God bless thee, thou good and faithful servant;" and she turned again.

"Madam! Say!"

"What?"

『失了!失了!失了!』

她的喊聲很可怕，許多噪林鳥從蘆葦中飛出，野鴨從池沼作響飛起來，在播安與梅英索普的許多守夜狗有吠的有吼的，明天早上人們很可怕的彼此相告，說有一隻白衣鬼從樹林走下窪地，鬼聲叫喊，驚醒他們。

當他們走到克路蘭教堂時太陽已經出得很高。陀甫利大不言亦不動；馬丁雖然是瘋了，却是很奇怪的至敬盡禮的與極其精細的照應她，除了把熊皮圍緊她之外，並不驚動她。

當他們到了河岸的時候，她站起來，用不着他幫助就走出去，把熊皮緊緊的圍在身上與蒙住她的頭，一直走到尼庵大門。

人人看見白鬼都驚異；馬丁在她背後走，左手的手指放在他的唇邊，右手抓住他的小斧，臉色是很嚴厲的，眼神是很兇猛的，衆人都不敢響，都退後讓她走過去。

看門的女人從便門往外看。

她用可怕的鎮靜聲音說道，『我是陀甫利大。我來見戈狄華夫人，你讓我進去。』

守門女人十分驚駭，閉了門。

當陀甫利大進門的時候，馬丁很激烈的說道，『瑪當!』

她好像如夢初醒的問道，『什麼?什麼?上帝保佑你，你是一個好心忠義的僕人;』她又轉身進去。

『瑪當!你說呀!』

『說什麼?』

“Shall I go back, and kill him?” And he held out the little axe.

Torfrida snatched it from his grasp with a shriek, and cast it inside the convent door.

“Not so,” said Torfrida, “it is well as it is. How better? It is his only chance for comfort, for honour, for life itself. He would have grown a——I was growing bad and foul myself in that ugly wilderness. Now he will be a knight once more among knights, and win himself fresh honour in fresh fields. Let him marry her. Why not? He can get a dispensation from the Pope, and then there will be no sin in it, you know. If the Holy Father cannot make wrong right, who can? Yes. It is very well as it is. And I am very well where I am. Women! Bring me scissors, and one of your nun’s dresses. I am come to be a nun like you.”

Godiva would have stopped her. But Torfrida rose upon her knees, and calmly made a solemn vow, which though canonically void without her husband’s consent, would, she well knew, never be disputed by any there and as for him,—“He has lost me; and for ever. Torfrida never gives herself away twice.”

“There’s carnal¹ pride in those words, my poor child,” said Godiva.

“Cruell” said she proudly. “When I am sacrificing myself utterly for him.”

“And thy poor girl?”

“He will let her come hither,” said Torfrida, with forced calm. “He will see that it is not fit that she should grow up with—yes, he will send her to me—to us. And I shall live for her—and for you. If you will let me be your

¹carnal, 肉體的, 塵世的, 不是出家人的。

他伸出他的小斧，說道，『我回去，殺他，好不好？』（這是說馬丁忠君愛國，痛恨希爾和特不能善始善終，棄妻降仇，故欲手刃以洩憤。譯者注。）

陀甫利大叫喊一聲，奪了他的小斧，摔在尼庵門裏。

〔陀利大見了戈狄華夫人把希爾和特的行爲告訴她，她很憤憤不平，陀甫利大還替他分辨，說道：譯者注。〕『不是這樣，他這樣作法也好，怎樣會更好呢？他既要富貴，要安樂，要生命，只有這個機會。他會變作——我在那個醜惡的野地，我自己已經變作不好。變作汙濁啦。現在他在騎士羣中又是一個騎士了，在新的戰場上贏得新的名譽。隨他娶她。爲什麼不讓他娶？他能夠從教王手中取得解除婚約的權利，再娶就不算是罪惡了，這是你曉得的。神父若不能以非爲是，還有誰能呀？是的。他這樣做法也好。我在尼庵是很好的。女人們！拿剪子來，拿一件尼衣來。我來做尼姑，如同你們一樣。』

戈狄華本想攔阻她。陀甫利大本來跪在地下，現在站起來，很鎮靜的嚴重的宣誓做尼姑，按宗教法律，未經丈夫允許是不算數的，但是她曉得絕不會有人不承認她是尼姑的。至於他呢，她說道，『他已經失了我；這是永遠失了我。陀甫利大絕不肯兩次委身的。』

戈狄華夫人說道，『我的可憐的孩子呀，你這句話含有塵世的驕傲意思呀。』

她很驕傲的說道，『苛刻呀？我犧牲我自己，全是爲他呀！』

『你的可憐的女兒怎麼樣呢？』

陀甫利大勉作鎮靜，說道，『他會讓她到這裏來的。他會看出她不宜長在——是的，他會送她到我這裏來的一一送來給我們的。我將爲她與爲你而活。你若肯讓我做你

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bower woman, dress you, serve you, read to you. You know that I am a pretty scholar. You will let me, mother? I may call you mother, may I not?" And Torfrida fondled the old woman's thin hands, "For I do want so much something to love."

"Love thy heavenly Bridegroom, the only love worthy of woman!" said Godiva, as her tears fell fast on Torfrida's head.

She gave a half-impatient toss.

"That may come, in good time. As yet it is enough to do, if I can keep down this devil here in my throat. Women, bring me the scissors."

And Torfrida cut off her raven locks, now streaked with gray; and put on the nun's dress, and became a nun thenceforth.

Leofric left the girl at the nuns' house door, and went into the monastery, where he had friends enow, runaway and renegade as he was. As he came into the great court, whom should he meet but Martin Lightfoot, in a lay brother's frock.

"Aha? And are you come home likewise? Have you renounced the devil and this last work of his?"

"What work? What devil?" asked Leofric, who saw method in Martin's madness. "And what do you here in a long frock?"

"Devil? Hereward the devil. I would have killed him with my axe: but she got it from me, and threw it in among the holy sisters, and I had work to get it again. Shame on her, to spoil my chance of heaven. For I should surely have won heaven, you know, if I had killed the devil."

的女僕，服事你穿衣服，伺候你，讀書給你聽。你是曉得的，我是一個過得去的學者。母親，你肯讓我服事你麼？我可以稱你做母親，可以不可以？』陀甫利大就玩弄老夫人的瘦手。『因為我很要親愛一個人。』

戈狄華夫人的眼淚，滾滾的落在阿甫利大頭上，說道，『你愛天上的新郎，惟有這個新郎值得女人戀愛！』（天主教女子爲尼，就說是嫁與上帝。譯者注。）

她抬頭，有一半是表示不耐煩。

『將來會有這一天。現在只要我能夠把在我喉嚨裏的魔鬼壓服下去，就够我努方的了。女人們，拿剪子來。』

陀甫利大剪了她的深黑（現在斑白了）頭髮，穿上尼姑袍，從此以後她就做了尼姑。

〔過了幾天教士利奧弗里把小陀甫利大帶到克路蘭來。譯者注。〕利奧弗里把他放在尼庵門口，他自己就走入和尚廟，廟裏很有他的幾個朋友，他雖然是一個逃亡人與叛教的人，朋友是還有幾個。當他走入大院子的時候，他看見馬丁來特富，穿上做工教友的長袍。

他說道，『呀哈？你也回家來麼？你會詛罵那個魔鬼與他最後所做的事麼？』

利奧弗里看見馬丁雖然是瘋了，却還是有條理的，問道，『什麼事？什麼魔鬼？你穿了長袍在這裏幹什麼！』

『魔鬼嗎？希爾和特就是魔鬼。我本來要用斧子殺他的：可惜她搶了我的斧子，捧在一羣尼姑隊中，我費了許多事才取回來。她很不好，把我上天堂的機會糟塌了。你是曉得的，假使我殺了魔鬼，我必定上天堂的。』

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After much beating about, Leofric got from Martin the whole tragedy.

And when he heard it, he burst out weeping.

"Oh, Hereward, Hereward! Oh, knightly honour! Oh, faith and troth, and gratitude, and love in return for such love as might have tamed lions, and made tyrants mild! Are they all carnal vanities, works of the weak flesh, bruised reeds which break when they are leaned upon? If so, you are right, Martin; and there is naught left, but to flee from a world in which all men are liars."

And Leofric, in the midst of Crowland Yard, tore off his belt and trusty sword, his hauberk and helm also, and letting down his monk's frock, which he wore trussed to the mid-knee, he went to the abbot's lodgings, and asked to see old Ulfketyl.

"Bring him up," said the good abbot, "for he is a valiant man and true, in spite of all his vanities; and may be, he brings news of Hereward, whom God forgive."

And when Leofric came in, he fell upon his knees, bewailing and confessing his sinful life; and begged the abbot to take him back again into Crowland minster, and lay upon him what penance he thought fit, and put him in the lowest office, because he was a man of blood; if only he might stay there, and have a sight at times of his dear Lady Torfrida, without whom he should surely die.

So Leofric was received back, in full chapter, by abbot, and prior, and all the monks. But when he asked them to lay a penance upon him, Ulfketyl arose from his high chair, and spoke.

"Shall we, who have sat here at ease, lay a penance on this man, who has shed his blood in fifty valiant fights for us, and for St. Guthlac, and for this English land? Look

利奧弗里費了許多事，才從馬丁口中曉得這全本慘劇。他聽了之後，痛哭流涕說道。

『呀！希爾和特，希爾和特！騎士的名譽在那裏！信實丈夫的信義在那裏！感恩在那裏！她的愛情可以使獅子馴服，可以使兇暴人柔和，你報答她的愛情在那裏！難道這許多全是塵世的虛榮麼，都是薄弱人所做的事麼，都是受了損傷的蘆荻，一靠就倒的麼？倘若是這樣，馬丁，你是對的；世上無可留戀的事，只好逃出一個全是說謊人的世界。』

利奧弗里於是在克路蘭院中扯下他的腰帶與他的靠得住的刀子，扯下他的鎖子甲及頭盔，拉下他的和尚袍（他本來把和尚袍塞在膝上，）走到方丈的住屋；要見老阿甫開提（Ulfketyl）。

這個好方丈說道，『帶他上來，他雖然好慕虛榮，却是一個勇敢人，忠實人；也許他來報希爾和特的消息，上帝饒恕希爾和特。』

當利奧弗里走進去的時候，就雙膝跪下，流涕承認他的犯罪過的生活，求方丈再收留他入克路蘭教堂，甘願做方丈所指定的懺悔的事，把他放在最下級的工作，因為他是個好流血的人；只要方丈容他住在這裏，有時讓他看看陀甫利大夫人，沒得她，他必定要死。

於是全寺的僧衆自正方丈副方丈以下，都歡迎他回來再做和尚。但是當他求他們定懺悔辦法，以懲罰他的時候，老方丈阿甫開提從高座站起來，說道。

『我們坐在這裏過安逸日子的，怎好派他這個人懺悔，他曾爲我們，爲聖古特拉克，爲這片英吉利人的土地，打過五十次勇敢的仗，流了許多他自己的血？你們看看他

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at yon scars upon his head and arms. He has had sharper discipline from cold steel than we could give him here with rod; and has fasted in the wilderness more sorely, many a time, than we have fasted here.'

And all the monks agreed, that no penance should be laid on Leofric. Only that he should abstain from singing vain and carnal ballads, which turned the heads of the young brothers, and made them dream of naught but battles, and giants, and enchanters, and ladies' love.

So they came to Crowland; and Hereward landed and beat upon the gates, and spoke high words. But the monks did not open the gates for awhile. At last the gates creaked, and opened; and in the gateway stood Abbot Ulfketyl in his robes of state, and behind him the Prior, and all the officers, and all the monks of the house.

"Comes Hereward in peace or in war?"

"In war!" said Hereward.

Then that true and trusty old man, who sealed his patriotism, if not with his blood—for the very Normans had not the heart to take that—still with long and bitter sorrows, lifted up his head, and said, like a valiant Dane, as his name bespoke him, "Against the traitor and the adulterer——"

"I am neither," roared Hereward.

"Thou wouldst be, if thou couldst. Who so looketh upon a woman to——"

"Preach me no sermons, man! Let me in to seek my wife."

"Over my body," said Ulfketyl, and laid himself down across the threshold.

Hereward recoiled. If he had dared to step over that sacred body, there was not a blood-stained ruffian in his crew who dared to follow him.

頭上的與臂上的傷痕。他曾從霜刃受過更鋒利的教練，鋒利過我們用棍棒所能加諸他身上的；他在曠野禁食與戒葷的次數很多，受過更多的痛苦，多過我們在廟裏所受的。

全數僧衆都一致同意，不要利奧弗里受懲罰，不必懺悔。不過禁他唱富麗的與凡間的歌曲，免使少年僧徒們胡思亂想，免使他們不夢別的，只夢打仗，長人，妖人，與貴婦的愛情。

〔到了第三天希爾和特回來，看見他的夫人與女兒都走了，就帶着四十個戰士來克路蘭找她們。譯者注。〕他們到了克路蘭；希爾和特登岸敲廟門，說幾句利害話。但是和尚們等了一會才開門。後來門響，開了門，方丈阿甫開提披了制服站在門口，背後站的是副方丈，與全數有職事的僧官與僧衆。

『希爾和特到這裏來，是講和，還是宣戰？』

希爾和特說道，『宣戰！』

這個方丈是一個忠誠可靠的老頭子，他雖然不會用他自己的血封固他的愛國熱心（連諾爾曼人都不肯流他的血）却曾用長久的與慘痛的愁苦封固他的愛國熱心，於是抬起頭來，如同一個勇敢的丹馬人（看他的名字就曉得他是丹馬人，）說道，『反對叛逆與奸夫——』

希爾和特咆哮道，『我既不是叛逆，亦不是奸夫。』

『假使你能夠做得到，你是會做叛逆及奸夫的。你這個人對待一個女人——』

『你不要對我講經！你讓我進去，找我的夫人。』

阿甫開提躺在地下，攔住門檻，說道，『你若要進來，除非在我身上走過。』

希爾和特退後幾步。假使他胆敢在這個神聖不可侵犯的身體上走過，他部下的染過血的亡命徒衆沒得一個敢再跟隨他的。

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“Rise, rise! for God’s sake, Lord Abbot,” said he. “Whatever I am, I need not that you should disgrace me thus. Only let me see her—reason with her.”

“She has vowed herself to God, and is none of thine henceforth.”

“It is against the canons.¹ A wrong and a robbery.”

Ulfketyi rose, grand as ever.

“Hereward Leofricsson, our joy and our glory once. Harken to the old man who will soon go whither thine uncle Brand is gone, and be free of Frenchmen, and of all this wicked world. When the walls of Crowland dare not shelter the wronged woman, fleeing from man’s treason to God’s faithfulness, then let the roofs of Crowland burn till the flame reaches heaven, for a sign that the children of God are as false as the children of this world, and break their faith like any belted knight.”

Hereward was silenced. His men shrank back from him. He felt as if God, and the mother of God, and St. Guthlac, and all the host of heaven, were shrinking back from him likewise. He turned to supplications, compromises—what else was left.

“At least you will let me have speech of her, or of my mother?”

“They must answer that, not I.”

Hereward sent in, entreating to see one, or both.

“Tell him,” said Lady Godiva, “who calls himself my son, that my sons were men of honour, and that he must have been changed at nurse.”

“Tell him,” said Torfrida, “that I have lived my life, and am dead. Dead. If he would see me, he will only see my corpse.”

¹ canons, 宗教法律.

他說道，『方丈，爲上帝起見，請你起來，請你起來。無論我是什麼樣人，我請你不要這樣羞辱我。只讓我見她——同她講這理。』

『她已經發誓服事上帝，從此以後，她不復是你的人啦。』

『這是違犯宗教法律的。這是一件害我的事又是一件奪人妻室的事。』

阿甫開提，還是同向來那樣詞嚴義正的責他道。

『希爾和特·利奧弗里生，你有過一度，原是我們所喜歡的，原是我們所引以爲榮耀的。你且聽老人的話，這個老人不久也要去你的叔父布蘭特所去的地方，要擺脫法蘭西人，擺脫這個萬惡世界。當克路蘭的城牆不敢庇護這個受了羞辱的女人的時候，她躲避世人的無信無義的待遇，埋沒於上帝的忠實之下，若是我不收留她，就讓一把大火把克路蘭的大廟燒了，燒到火焰摩天，表示上帝的兒子們與塵世的兒子們是一樣的不忠不義，拋棄他們的忠義如同無論那一個束帶的騎士一般。』

希爾和特不敢響。他的從人都躲他，往後退。他覺得好像上帝，上帝的聖母，與聖古特拉克(St. Guthlac)，及天上的神聖們也躲避他。他只好哀求，只好請他通融——此外別無他法。

『至少你得讓我同我的夫人說話，我同我的母親說話？』

『我不能作主，這要她們作主。』

希爾和特打發人進去說，要見她們一位或兩位。

戈狄華夫人說道，『你去告訴那個自稱爲我的兒子的人，說我的兒子們都是顧名譽顧廉恥的，他必定是吃了乳母的奶變作寡廉鮮恥了。』(前文說的是羣衆不以他爲領袖。這是說母不以爲子。譯者注。)

陀甫利大說道，『你去告訴他，我已經活過一世了，我是已經死了。我是已經死了。他若要看我，他只好看我的死屍。』(這是說妻不以爲夫。譯者注。)

"You would not slay yourself?"

"What is there that I dare not do? You do not know Torfrida. He does."

And Hereward did; and went back again like a man stunned.

CHAPTER XLI

HOW HEREWARD BEGAN TO GET HIS SOUL'S PRICE

What should he not begin life again?

Why not? Unless it be true that the wages of sin are, not a new life, but death.

And yet he had his troubles. Hardly a French knight or baron round but had a blood-feud against him, for a kinsman slain. Oger the Breton was not likely to forgive his wounded arm. Sir Aswart, Thorold the abbot's man, was not likely to forgive him for turning him out of the three Manthorpe manors, which he had comfortably held for two years past, and sending him back to lounge in the abbot's hall at Peterborough, without a yard of land which he could call his own. Sir Ascelin was not likely to forgive him for marrying Alfruda, whom he had intended to marry himself. Ivo Taillebois was not likely to forgive him for existing within a hundred miles of Spalding, any more than the wolf would forgive the lamb for fouling the water below him. Besides, had not he (Ivo) married Hereward's niece? And what more grievous offence could Hereward commit, than to be her uncle, reminding Ivo of his own low birth by his nobility, and too likely to take Lucia's part, whenever it should please Ivo to beat or kick her? Only Gilbert of Ghent, "the pious and illustrious earl," sent messages of congratulation and

『你不會殺你自己呀？』

『有什麼是我不敢作的事？你不曉得陀甫利大。他却曉得。』

希爾和特當真曉得；他又回去如同一個被打倒昏迷不醒的人。

第四十一回

〔希爾和特沉於阿甫祿大的美色，寧願投降威廉，與她結婚，得了她許多土地，又恢復自由與他的土地，在英王手下當一個男爵，英王很優待他，他這時候還是青年，精力還好。譯者注。〕

他爲什麼不應該再起首過新生活呀？

爲什麼不該呀？除非罪惡貫盈的結果真是死，不是一種新生活。

他却有他的許多爲難。在他四圍的法國騎士們或男爵們，幾乎無一個不是與他有流血的仇恨的，不然就是有一個親族被他所殺的。不列敦(Breton)人奧格爾(Oger)因爲手臂被他打傷，是不會饒恕他的。方丈托洛爾(Thorold)的同黨愛斯和爾(Aswart)爵士也不會饒恕他的，因爲爵士享有三處采地兩年，被他闕走了，闕他回去比得堡拉，在方丈的堂屋裏盤桓，一寸土地也沒得。阿塞林爵士本來是要娶阿甫祿大的，却被他奪了，自然是不會饒他的。愛和·泰利波因爲希爾和特住在士坡定(Spalding)百哩之內，也是不會饒他的，如同一隻狼因爲一隻黑羊把他底下的水弄污穢了，也不會饒了黑羊的。況且愛和所娶的不是希爾和特的姪女麼？他是她的叔父，所以恨他，況且愛和自己是微賤出身，他却是貴族，相形見劣，愛和若是要打或要踢他的夫人琉西亞(Lucia)，叔丈人是會袒護她的？只有剛特的吉爾博，他『是一個奉教虔篤與顯達的伯爵』送口信與希爾和特，慶賀他，願同他做好朋友，這

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friendship to Hereward, it being his custom to sail with the wind, and worship the rising sun—till it should decline again.

But more: hardly one of the Frenchmen round, but, in the conceit of their skin-deep¹ yesterday's civilisation, looked on Hereward as a barbarian Englishman, who had his throat tattooed, and wore a short coat, and preferred—the churl—to talk English in his own hall, though he could talk as good French as they when he was with them, besides three or four barbarian tongues if he had need.

But more still: if they were not likely to bestow their love on Hereward, Hereward was not likely to win love from them of his own will. He was peevish and wrathful, often insolent and quarrelsome: and small blame to him. The French were invaders and tyrants, who had no business there, and would not have been there, if he had had his way. And they and he could no more amalgamate than fire and water. Moreover, he was a very great man, or had been such once, and he thought himself one still. He had been accustomed to command men, whole armies; and he would no more treat these French as his equals, than they would treat him as such. His own son-in-law, Hugh of Evermue, had to take hard words—thoroughly well deserved, it may be: but all the more unpleasant for that reason.

The truth was, that Hereward's heart was gnawed with shame and remorse; and therefore he fancied, and not without reason, that all men pointed at him the finger of scorn.

¹ skin-deep, 膚淺.

個伯爵是習慣順風使帆，與崇拜初出的太陽的，——等到太陽下山，他就不崇拜了。

此外還有幾個原因，法蘭西人是很新近才變作文明的，他們的文明是很膚淺，却忘自尊大，當希爾和特是一個野蠻英吉利人，笑他在喉嚨點刺花紋，笑他穿短衣，恨他這個村野人在他自己的堂屋裏頭寧願說英國話，其實當他同他們在一起的時候，他很能說很好的法國話，如同他們一樣，況且只要用得着的時候，他還能夠說三四種外國話。

還有幾層原因啦：假使他們不會愛希爾和特，希爾和特也不會出於自己心願求得他們的親愛。他好發怒，往往無禮與好爭：這也怪不得他。法國人原是入犯英國的，又是多行暴虐的，他們是不該侵犯英國的，假使他得行其志，法國人是不會在英國的。他與他們不能兩立，如同水與火不能融合。況且他從前原是一個大人物，從前至少有過一次是大人物，現在他還以為自己是一個大人物，他習慣號令人，號令全軍；他不肯以平等看待法國人，一如法國人不能以平等待他。他自己的女婿愛華木 (Evermue) 的休胡 (Hugh) 要受他的責備——也許是很應該的：但是因為應該，却變作更難堪。

其實希爾和特的心被慚愧與後悔所嚙；所以他心裏並不是無理由的胡亂猜度，以為全數的人都指斥他，看不起他。

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He had done a bad, base, accursed deed. And he knew it. Once in his life—for his other sins were but the sins of his age—the Father of men seems (if the chroniclers say truth) to have put before this splendid barbarian good and evil, saying, Choose! And he knew that the evil was evil, and chose it nevertheless.

Eight hundred years after, a far greater genius and greater general had the same choice—as far as human cases of conscience can be alike—put before him. And he chose as Hereward chose.

But as with Napoleon and Josephine, so it was with Hereward and Torfrida. Neither throve after.

It was not punished by miracle. What sin is? It worked out its own punishment; that which it merited, deserved, or earned, by its own labour. No man could commit such a sin without shaking his whole character to the root. Hereward tried to persuade himself that his was not shaken; that he was the same Hereward as ever. But he could not deceive himself long. His conscience was evil. He was discontented with all mankind, and with himself most of all. He tried to be good—as good as he chose to be. If he had done wrong in one thing, he might make up for it in others: but he could not. All his higher instincts fell from him one by one. He did not like to think of good and noble things; he dared not think of them. He felt, not at first, but as the months rolled on, that he was a changed man; that God had left him. His old bad habits began to return to him. Gradually he sank back more and more into the very vices from which Torfrida had raised him sixteen years before. He took to drinking again, to dull the malady of thought; he excused himself to himself; he wished to forget his defeats,

他做了一件不好的，卑劣的，受人詛罵的事。他自己曉得。古時的記載說（假使說的是實話）他生平有過一次（因為他的其他罪過不過是當時的人所易犯的罪過，）人類的父好像把善與惡擺在這個很有才能的夷狄面前，說道，你自選擇！他曉得惡是惡，却選擇惡。

八百年後有一個人，天才比希爾和特更偉大，將才也比希爾和特更大，也有同樣的選擇擺在他的面前——這是說人類的良心能夠相同的話——。他的選擇，與希爾和特的選擇相同。

拿破崙與約瑟芬離婚，希爾和特與陀甫利大離婚。這兩個人後來都不發達。（作者在下文說明為什麼不能再發達，固自言之成理，究未能包括許多例外，去證明求微時古劍一句話是很有道理的。譯者注。）

這樣的事並不會受奇蹟的懲罰。什麼罪惡是受奇蹟懲罰的？這種事體自然會發生其該受的懲罰的結果。既做出這種事體來，就有應受應享或應得的懲罰。一個人既能犯這樣的罪惡，就不能不搖動他的全個性格，連根基都全搖動到了。希爾和特嘗試使他自己相信他的性格的基礎是不會搖動的；使他自己相信他還是從前的希爾和特。但是他不能久於自欺。他的良心不好。他就不滿意於全數人類，尤其不滿意於自己。他嘗試做好人——如他所要做的好人。假使他這件事做錯了，他可以在別的事裏頭賠補！但是他做不到。全數他的更高等的本能逐件脫離他。他不喜歡想及良善的事體與高貴事體；他不敢想及這種事體。他初時不覺得，歲月如流，他後來就覺得他是一個已經改變的人；他覺得上帝已經拋棄他。他的舊習癖起首回來啦。十六年前陀甫利大會從這許多惡習裏頭拔他出來，現在他逐漸越陷越深的沉埋於他的惡習裏頭。他又吃酒以和緩他的惡思想；他對自己原諒他自己；他要忘記了他的

his disappointment, the ruin of his country, the splendid past which lay behind him like a dream. True: but he wished to forget likewise Torfrida fasting and weeping in Crowland. He could not bear the sight of Crowland tower on the far green horizon, the sound of Crowland bells booming over the flat on the south wind. He never rode down into the fens; he never went to see his daughter at Deeping, because Crowland lay that way. He went up into the old Bruneswald; hunted all day long through the glades where he and his merry men had done their doughty deeds; and came home in the evening to get drunk.

Then he lost his sleep. He sent down to Crowland to Leofric the priest, that he might come to him, and sing him sagas of the old heroes, that he might get rest. But Leofric sent back for answer, that he would not come.

That night Alfruda heard him by her side in the still hours, weeping silently to himself. She caressed him: but he gave no heed to her.

"I believe," said she bitterly at last, "that you love Torfrida still better than you do me."

And Hereward answered, like Mahomet in like case; "That do I, by Heaven. She believed in me when no one else in the world did."

And the vain hard Alfruda answered angrily; and there was many a fierce quarrel between them after that.

With his love of drinking, his love of boasting came back. Because he could do no more great deeds—or rather had not the spirit left in him to do more—he must needs, like a worn-out old man, babble of the great deeds which he had done; insult and defy his Norman neighbours; often talk what might be easily caricatured into treason against King William himself.

失敗，他的失望，他的國家的破滅，他從前所做的是原是很有光榮的，他都丟在背後，當是一場大夢。誠然是一場大夢；但是他也想忘記了陀甫利大在克路蘭吃長素與啼泣。他看見在遠遠的青綠天涯上的克路蘭高台，他聽見南風送來在平地上過去的克路蘭的洪亮鐘聲，都受不了。他絕不騎馬走下低窪地；他絕不去狄平（Deeping）看他的女兒，因為克路蘭在那一方。他走去布崙士和，終天在那裏穿過林中的蔭路打獵，他從前同他的兄弟們在這裏做過許多勇敢事；到了晚上回家吃酒，吃到大醉。

後來他晚上睡不着。他打發人去克路蘭找利奧弗里教士，請他來唱古時英雄們的故事給他聽，使他可以得安眠。利奧弗里的回話說他不願來。

那天晚上阿甫祿大在他的身邊，當夜深的時候，聽見他不響的對着他自己嗚咽。她摟抱他：他不理她。

後來她很痛恨的說道，『我相信你現在還是很愛陀甫利大，多過愛我。』

希爾和特的答話，如同摩訶末答（Mahomet）同樣的責問，說道，『有天可表，我更愛陀甫利大。當世上無人相信我的時候，她相信我。』

這個好虛榮，心腸剛硬的阿甫祿大盛怒答他；從此以後兩夫婦有過好幾次的激烈的爭吵。

他既好吃酒，他的好誇也回來啦。因為他不能再做大事業——其實因他沒得再做大事的氣魄——所以他就如同一個精力耗盡的老頭子一般，好吹他從前所做的大事；羞辱與藐視他的諾爾曼（Norman）隣居；往往同他們談話，好發大言，這是很容易被人誣捏，說他大逆不道，謀害國王威廉。

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So Hereward soon became as intolerable to his Norman neighbours, as they were intolerable to him; and he had, for his own safety, to keep up at Bourne the same watch and ward, by day and night, as he had kept up in the forest.

In those days a messenger came riding post to Bourne. The Countess Judith wished to visit the tomb of her late husband, Earl Waltheof; and asked hospitality on her road of Hereward and Alfruda.

Of course she would come with a great train, and the trouble and expense would be great. But the hospitality of those days, when money was scarce, and wine scarcer still, was unbounded, and a matter of course; and Alfruda was overjoyed. No doubt, Judith was the most unpopular person in England at that moment; called by all a traitress and a fiend. But she was an old acquaintance of Alfruda's; she was the king's niece; she was immensely rich, not only in manors of her own, but in manors, as Domesday Book testifies, about Lincolnshire and the counties round, which had belonged to her murdered husband—which she had too probably received as the price of her treason. So Alfruda looked to her visit as to an honour which would enable her to hold her head high among the proud French Dames, who despised her as the wife of an Englishman.

Hereward looked on the visit in a different light. He called Judith ugly names, not undeserved; and vowed that if she entered his house by the front door he would go out at the back. "Torfrida prophesied," he said, "that she would betray her husband, and she has done it."

"Torfrida prophesied? Did she prophesy that I should betray you likewise?" asked Alfruda, in a tone of bitter scorn.

所以不久希爾和特就不爲他的諾爾曼隣居所不容，如同他不能容他們一般；他在播安 (Bourne) 地方因爲他自己的平安起見，日夜都得有人防守，如同他在森林的時候一樣。

有一天有一個信差馳驛到播安。他來報告伯爵夫人尤狄斯 (Judith) 來探望她前夫和爾多夫 (Waltheof) 的墳墓；當她在路上時，求希爾和特及阿甫祿大以客禮相待，招呼她。

她來的時候自然是隨從很多，很費事，很費錢的。但是當日錢是難得的，酒更是難得的，待客是無限制的，又是自然要辦的事；阿甫祿大是很歡喜招待她。那時候尤狄斯誠然是在英國最不如羣衆所喜的人，衆人都說她是一個女叛逆，又是一個女惡鬼。她却是阿甫祿大的一個老朋友；她是英王的姪女；她是非常的有錢，不獨她自己有許多采地，她的被刺殺的丈夫還有許多采地在林肯州與附近地方，有英國地記可證——很許是她弑夫得來的代價。所以阿甫祿大很盼她來探望，以爲是一件極有體面的事，她從此以後就可以在許多法國貴夫人隊中抬頭，這些貴夫人們一向看不起她，因爲她是一個英吉利人的夫人。

希爾和特却不是這樣看這次的過境光臨。他用許多惡名詞罵尤狄斯，却不是不應該的；他還發誓說她若從他的宅子的前門進，他就從後門出。他說道陀甫利大會預言在先，說『她會害她的丈夫，她果然害了。』

阿甫祿大帶着輕視與痛恨神色，問道，『陀甫利大預言在先麼？她會預言我也會害你麼？』

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"No, you handsome fiend: will you do it?"

"Yes; I am a handsome fiend, am I not!" and she bridled up her magnificent beauty, and stood over him as a snake stands over a mouse.

"Yes; you are handsome—beautiful: I adore you."

"And yet you will not do what I wish?"

"What you wish! What would I not do for you? what have I not done for you?"

"Then receive Judith. And now, go hunting, and bring me in game. I want deer, roe, fowls; anything and everything, from the greatest to the smallest. Go and hunt."

And Hereward trembled and went.

There are flowers whose scent is so luscious¹ that silly children will plunge their heads among them, drinking in their odour, to the exclusion of all fresh air. On a sudden, sometimes, comes a revulsion of the nerves. The delicious odour changes in a moment to a disgusting one; and the child cannot bear for years after the scent which has once become intolerable by oversweetness. And so had it happened to Hereward. He did not love Alfruda now; he loathed, hated, dreaded her. And yet he could not take his eyes for a moment off her beauty. He watched every movement of her hand, to press it, obey it. He would have preferred instead of hunting, simply to sit and watch her go about the house at her work. He was spell-bound to a thing which he regarded with horror.

Hereward had gone home as soon as they had departed, and sat down to eat and drink. His manner was sad and strange. He drank much at the midday meal, and then lay down to sleep, setting guards as usual.

¹ luscious, 香到惡心。

『你這個美貌魔鬼，她不會說：你要害我麼？』

『是呀；我是一個美貌魔鬼，是不是？』她就提起她的富麗身子，居高臨下的看他，如同一條蛇俯視一隻小鼠。

『是呀；你是好看——美麗：我崇拜你。』

『你却不肯做我所要你做的事？』

『你要我做什麼？我什麼不肯替你做？我什麼不會替你做？』

『既是這樣，你得歡迎尤狄斯。你現在就出去打獵，帶些野味回來給我，我要牡鹿牝鹿，鳥類；無論什麼都要，頂大的與頂小的都要。你去打獵。

希爾和特發抖，果然去了。

有些花很香，香到惡心，有些糊塗孩子不曉得，把頭沉埋於花中聞香，全無新鮮空氣進來。有時他們忽然得了腦筋過受激刺的痛。香味忽然變作一種難聞的氣味；後來有許多年這個孩子都不能受這種氣味，因為氣味太香，有過一次使他不能忍受。希爾和特現在也是這樣。他現在不愛阿甫祿大了；他討厭她，怨恨她，害怕她。他的兩眼却不能一刻不注視她的美貌。她無時不留心觀察她的手的動作，緊抓她的手，聽她的手的指揮。他寧願坐在家裏看她走來走去做事，不願出去打獵。他害怕她，却被她迷住了。

〔陀甫利大陪阿甫祿大往克路蘭謁墓，回來在大街上向播安走，有人跑來報信說法國人全出來了，在播安打架，請她們停留此地，不要前進，這兩個夫人的騎士們都要往播安，各取他們的同鄉，幾乎在這裏就打起來，她們很費事才彈壓下來。譯者注。〕原來希爾和特等到這兩位夫人一離開播安就回家，坐下飲食。他的態度愁苦而奇怪。他吃中飯的時候飲了許多酒，隨後躺下睡覺，照常布置衛兵保護他。

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After awhile he leapt up with a shriek and shudder. They ran to him, asking whether he was ill.

"Ill? No. Yes. Ill at heart. I have had a dream—an ugly dream. I thought that all the men I ever slew on earth, came to me with their wounds all gaping, and cried at me, 'Our luck¹ then, thy luck now.' Chaplain! Is there not a verse somewhere—Uncle Brand said it to me on his deathbed—"Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed'?"

"Surely the master is fey,"² whispered Gwenoch in fear to the chaplain "Answer him out of Scripture."

"Text? None such that I know of," quoth Priest Ailward, a graceless fellow, who had taken Leofric's place. "If that were the law, it would be but few honest men that would die in their beds. Let us drink, and drive girls' fancies out of our heads."

So they drank again; and Hereward fell asleep once more.

"It is thy turn to watch, priest," said Winter to Ailward. "So keep the door well, for I am worn out with hunting," and so fell asleep.

Ailward shuffled into his harness,³ and went to the door. The wine was heady; the sun was hot. In a few minutes he was asleep likewise.

Hereward slept, who can tell how long? But at last there was a bustle, a heavy fall; and waking with a start, he sprang up. He saw Ailward lying dead across the door, and above him a crowd of fierce faces, some of which he knew too well. He saw Ivo Taillebois; he saw Oger; he saw his fellow-Breton, Sir Raoul de Dol; he saw Sir

¹ luck, 倒運. ² fey, 快死時候的精神錯亂. ³ harness, 職守, 日常的工作.

過了一會，他大喊一聲跳起來，在那裏發抖。

他們跑來問他是不是有病。

『有病麼？不是的。是的。我的心裏有病。我做了一場夢——一場惡夢。我夢見凡是我在世上所殺過的人都走來，帶着張大未合的傷口，對我大喊道，「從前是我們倒運，現在是你倒運啦。牧師！聖書裏不是有兩句詩——是叔父布蘭特 (Brand) 臨死時對我說的，——無論什麼人流過他人的血的，將來也有人流他的血，」聖書裏是有的麼？』

昆諾 (Gwenoch) 害怕，附耳對牧師說道，『這必定是主人快要死，現在是精神擾亂啦，你拿聖經的話語答他。』

『聖經的本文麼？我不曉得有這樣的本文，』這是牧師愛爾和特 (Ailward) 說的，他是一個粗俗人，他現在補了利奧弗里的缺。他又說道，『假使這是法律，世上就只有不多幾個誠實人死在床上的。我們不如還是飲酒，把女孩子們的胡思亂想從我們的頭腦裏驅逐出去。』

他們於是又喝酒；希爾和特又倒下睡着了。

文特爾對愛爾和特說道，『牧師，現在輪到你守門啦。你去好好的守住大門，因為我打獵打倦了，』他於是也倒下睡了。

愛爾和特奉行他的職守，走去守大門。他所喝的酒是容易上頭的；太陽是很熱的。不過幾分鐘他也睡着了。

希爾和特在那裏睡，誰能夠說他睡了多久？但是後來他聽見一陣吵鬧聲，一件重物墜地聲；他身子一動就醒了，他跳起來。他看見愛爾和特死了，倒在門口，有一羣臉色兇惡的人站着看死屍，他很認得其中的幾個。他看見愛和泰利波；他看見奧格爾；他看見他的不列敦同鄉勞爾狄多爾 (Raoul de Dol) 爵士；他看見阿塞林爵士；他看見愛

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Ascelin; he saw Sir Aswart, Thorold's man; he saw Sir Hugh of Evermue, his own son-in-law; and with them he saw, or seemed to see, the Ogre of Cornwall, and Feargus of Ivark, and Dirk Hammerhand of Walcheren, and many another old foe long underground; and in his ear rang the text—"Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed." And Hereward knew that his end was come.

There was no time to put on mail or helmet. He saw sword and shield hang on a perch, and tore them down. As he girded the sword on, Winter sprang to his side.

"I have three lances—two for me and one for you, and we can hold the door against twenty."

"Till they fire the house over our heads. Shall Hereward die like a wolf in a cave? Forward, all The Wake men! A Wake! A Wake!"

And he rushed out upon his fate. No man followed him, save Winter. The rest, dispersed, unarmed, were running hither and thither helplessly.

"Brothers in arms, and brothers in Valhalla!"¹ shouted Winter as he rushed after him.

A knight was running to and fro in the Court, shouting Hereward's name. "Where is the villain? Wake! We have caught thee asleep at last."

"I am out," quoth Hereward, as the man almost stumbled against him; "and this is in."

And through shield, and hauberk, and body, went Hereward's javelin, while all drew back, confounded for the moment at that mighty stroke.

"Felons!" shouted Hereward, "your king has given me

¹ valhalla, 陣亡英雄們的宴會廳。

斯和特爵士，他是托洛爾的黨人；他看見愛華木的休胡爵士，他是他的女婿；他看見，不然就是好像看見同他們在一起的還有科安和爾(Cornwall)的奧格利(Ogre)，伊華爾克(Ivark)的費爾古(Feargus)，與和爾察倫(Walcheren)的多爾克哈木爾汗(Dirk Hammerhand)，還有許多死了許久的老仇人；他的耳朵裏聽見聖經的話『凡是流他人的血的，他人必定也流他的血。』希爾和特曉得他自己的末日到了。

他沒得時候披甲戴盔。他看見刀與盾掛在架上，就把這兩件兵器扯下來。當他掛刀在腰間的時候，文特爾跳到他身邊。

『我有三桿矛，我拿兩桿你拿一桿，我們就能夠抵抗二十個人，守住大門。』

『等他們在我們的頭上放火。希爾和特難道甘願如同一條狼死在洞穴裏麼？凡是維克氏的人們向前衝呀！一個維克！一個維克！』

他就衝出去拚命。除了文特爾之外，沒得人跟他向前衝。其餘的人分散了，手無寸鐵，很可憐的往這裏跑，往那裏跑。

文特爾一面在他背後衝上去，一面喊道，『同打仗的兄弟們呀，同陣亡的兄弟們呀！』

有一個騎士在院子裏走來走去，喊希爾和特的名字。『惡棍在那裏？維克！我們最後竟得着你了，無防備的機會了。』

當那個人幾乎撞在希爾和特身上的時候，希爾和特說道，『我是出求了，這却要進去。』

希爾和特的標洞穿那個騎士的盾與鎖子甲及他的身體，其餘的仇人看見這一標來得那樣兇猛，糊塗了一會子，都往後退。

希爾和特喊道，『惡棍們呀！你們的君主已經許我停

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his truce; and do you dare break my house, and kill my folk? Is that your French law? And is this your French honour?—To take a man unawares over his meat? Come on, traitors all, and get what you can of a naked man; you will buy it dear—Guard my back, Winter!”

And he ran right at the press of knights; and the fight began.

And as he hewed on silently, with grinding teeth, and hard, glittering eyes, of whom did he think? Of Alfruda?

Not so. But or that pale ghost, with great black hollow eyes, who sat in Crowland, with thin bare feet, and sack-cloth on her tender limbs, watching, praying, longing, loving, uncomplaining. That ghost had been for many a month the background of all his thoughts and dreams. It was so clear before his mind's eye now, that unawares to himself, he shouted, Torfrida!” as he struck, and struck the harder at the sound of his old battle-cry.

And now he is all wounded and be-bleed; and Winter, who has fought back to back with him, has fallen on his face, and Hereward stands alone, turning from side to side, as he sweeps his sword right and left till the forest rings with the blows, but staggering as he turns. Within a ring of eleven corpses he stands. Who will go in and make the twelfth?

A knight rushed in, to fall headlong down, cloven through the helm: but Hereward's blade snaps short, and he hurls it away as his foes rush in with a shout of joy. He tears his shield from his left arm, and with it, says brains¹ two more.

But the end is come. Taillebois and Evermue are

¹brains, 擊破腦袋.

戰了；你們怎敢衝入我的第宅殺害我的人呀？這是你們法蘭西法律麼？這是你們的法蘭西信實麼？——乘人吃飯出其不意來攻打他？全數的反叛們，你們只管來，你們試看怎樣能夠奈何一個不曾披甲的人；你們要給很大的代價才能夠傷害我——文特爾，你保護我的背！』

他就直攻那一堆騎士；於是起首奮鬪。

當他咬着牙，睜着兩隻兇暴發光的眼，一言不發；向前亂斫的時候，他心裏想的是誰呀？想的是阿甫祿大麼？

不是的。他所想的是那個臉無血色形容如鬼的女人，臉上有一雙大而黑的深凹的眼，赤着兩隻瘦腳，她的嬌嫩的四肢披着粗麻布，坐在克路蘭，留心觀察在那裏祈禱，渴想戀愛，口裏不出怨言。有好幾個月以來，全數他的思想與夢中的背景，就是這個形容像鬼的女人。現在這個女人很清楚的顯露在他的心目之前，當他攻擊，當他喊他舊時打仗的口號的時候，他攻擊得更猛，他就不知不覺的喊道，『陀甫利大！』

打了一會，他全身受傷，遍體流血；文特爾與他背對背的攻打仇人，臉向地倒了；希爾和特獨自一人站在那裏，忽然向左忽然向右揮刀，從這邊轉到那邊，他的刀聲響震林木，但是當他轉身的時候，脚步站不穩了。他所站的地方四圍有十一個死屍。誰敢進去，做第十二個？

有一個騎士衝進去，被希爾和特一刀洞穿頭盔分作兩半，騎士就倒地；但是希爾和特的刀斷了，他的仇人們歡呼衝進來，他把斷刀摔了。他從他的左臂把他的盾扯下來，用盾擊碎兩個仇人的頭。

但是他的末日到了。這個時候泰利波與愛華木在他

behind him now; four lances are through his back, and bear him down upon his knees.

"Cut off his head, Breton!" shouted Ivo. Raoul de Dol rushed forward, sword in hand. At that cry Hereward lifted up his dying head. One stroke more ere it was all done for ever.

And with a shout of "Torfrida!" which made the Bruneward ring, the hurled the shield full in the Breton's face, and fell forward dead.

The knights drew their lances from that terrible corpse slowly and with caution, as men who have felled a bear, and yet dare not step within reach of the seemingly lifeless paw.

"The dog died hard," said Ivo. "Lucky for us that Sir Ascelin had news of his knights being gone to Crowland. If he had had them to back him, we had not done this deed to-day."

"I must keep my word with him," said Ascelin, as he struck off the once fair and golden head.

"Ho, Breton," cried Ivo, "the villain is dead. Get up, man, and see for yourself. What ails him?"

But when they lifted up Raoul de Dol his brains were running down his face; and all men stood astonished at that last mighty stroke.

"That blow," said Ascelin, "will be sung hereafter by minstrel and maiden as the last blow of the last Englishman. Knights, we have slain a better knight than ourselves. If there had been three more such men in this realm, they would have driven us and King William back again into the sea."

的背後；四桿矛刺穿他的背，用力逼他跪在地下。

愛和喊道，『不列敦人，你殺他的頭！』

勞爾狄多爾執刀在手向前衝。希爾和特一聽這聲叫喊，抬起他的快要死的頭。還要再斫他一刀，才永遠結果他。

他一面大喊『陀甫利大』一面照着那個不列敦人的臉，摔他的盾，他向前倒，就死了，他的喊聲震動布倫和爾。

那幾個騎士很小心的慢慢從這個可怕人的屍體把矛拔出來，如同獵人已經打倒一條熊，還不敢走近好像無生命的熊爪所能及的地方。

愛和說道，『這條狗很不容易死。幸而阿塞林爵士得了消息，說希爾和特的騎士們全到了克路蘭，假使他有他的騎士們幫助他，我們今天辦不了這件事。』

阿塞林一面割下希爾和特的有過一度是好看的與滿鋪金色頭髮的頭，一面說道，『我對他說過一句話，我必得履行。』

愛和喊道，『喂，不列敦人，那個惡棍已經是死了。你起來自己看看呀。他覺得怎樣啦？』

當他們把勞爾狄多爾扶起來的時候，才看見他的腦漿在他的臉上流；全數的人們站在那裏，驚訝希爾和特的最後的有大力的一擊。

阿塞林說道，『歌者與閨女們此後將唱希爾和特的這一擊，說是最末後的英吉利人的最末後一擊。騎士們呀，我們殺了一個比我們好得多的一個騎士。假使在這個國內更有三個這樣的人，他們當然會把君主威廉再逐回海上。』

So said Ascelin; those words of his, too, were sung by many a jongleur,¹ Norman as well as English, in the times that were to come.

"Likely enough," said Ivo; "but that is the more reason why we should set that head of his up over the hall door, as a warning to these English churls that their last man is dead, and their last stake thrown and lost."

So perished "The last of the English."

It was the third day. The French were drinking in the hall of Bourne, advising Ascelin, with coarse jests, to lose no time in espousing the fair Alfruda, who sat weeping within over the headless corpse; when in the afternoon a servant came in, and told them how a barge full of monks had come to the shore, and that they seemed to be monks from Crowland. Ivo Taillebois bade drive them back again into the barge with whips. But Hugh of Evermue spoke up.

"I am lord and master in Bourne this day; and if Ivo have a quarrel against St. Guthlac, I have none. This Ingulf of Fontenelle, the new abbot who has come thither since old Ulfketyl was sent to prison, is a loyal man, and a friend of King William's; and my friend he shall be till he behaves himself as my foe. Let them come up in peace."

Taillebois growled and cursed: but the monks came up, and into the hall; and at their head Ingulf himself, to receive whom all men rose, save Taillebois.

"I come," said Ingulf, in most courtly French, "noble knights, to ask a boon in the name of the Most Merciful, on behalf of a noble and unhappy lady. Let it be enough

¹jongleur, 遊行的歌者。

阿塞林是這樣說的；果然後來有許多諾爾曼與英吉利的遊行歌者，唱阿塞林所說的話。

愛和說道，『這是很許有的事；但是因為這個原因，我們更有理由把他的頭懸掛在堂屋門上，警戒英吉利的賤種們，說他們的最末後的一個男子漢死了，他們的最末後的孤注是擲了，揄了。』

最末後的英吉利人，就是這樣死的。

到了第三天。法蘭西人在播安的大廳吃酒，用粗俗的笑話勸阿塞林趕快娶那個美貌的阿甫祿大，她坐在裏頭哭那個無頭的屍骸；當天下午，一個僕人進來告訴他們有一條船裝滿和尚攜岸，好像是從克路蘭來的和尚。愛和泰利波吩咐人們，用鞭子抽打和尚們，把他們再闕回船上。愛華木的休胡喊道。

『今日我是播安的地主與主人；愛和若是有事反對聖古特拉克，我却沒有。舊方丈阿甫開提被送入監，現在到這裏來的是新方丈，方由那 (Fontenelle) 的英古爾 (Ingulf)，他是一個忠臣，是君主威廉的一個好朋友；我必要當朋友待他，等到他的行為證明他是我的仇敵時再說。讓他好好登岸。』

泰利波咆哮與詛罵！和尚們登岸，走入大廳；英古爾領着和尚們，騎士們都站起來迎接，只有泰利波不肯站起來。

英古爾用最文雅的法蘭西話說道，『高貴的騎士們，我用上帝名義，為一個高貴而愁慘的貴夫人起見，特來求你們一件事。你們已經在生人身上報仇就夠了。上等人與

to have avenged yourself on the living. Gentlemen and Christians war not against the dead."

"No, no, Master Abbot!" shouted Taillebois; "Waltheof is enough to keep Crowland in miracles for the present. You shall not make a martyr of another Saxon churl. He wants the barbarian's body, knights, and you will be fools if you let him have it."

"Churl? Barbarian?" said a haughty voice; and a nun stepped forward who had stood just behind Ingulf. She was clothed entirely in black. Her hare feet were bleeding from the stones; her hand, as she lifted it, was as thin as a skeleton's.

She threw back her veil, and showed to the knights what had been once the famous beauty of Torfrida.

But the beauty was long passed away. Her hair was white as snow; her cheeks were fallen in. Her hawk-like features were all sharp and hard. Only in their hollow sockets burned still the great black eyes, so fiercely that all men turned uneasily from her gaze.

"Churl? Barbarian?" she said slowly and quietly, but with an intensity which was more terrible than rage. "Who gives such names to one who was as much better born and better bred than they who now sit here, as he was braver and more terrible than they? The base wood-cutter's son?—The upstart who would have been honoured had he taken service as yon dead man's groom?—"

"Talk to me so, and my stirrup leathers shall make acquaintance with your sides," said Taillebois.

"Keep them for your wife. Churl? Barbarian? There is not a man within this hall who is not a barbarian compared with him. Which of you touched the harp like him? Which of you, like him, could move all hearts

基督教信徒是不仇視死人的。』

泰利波大喊道，『方丈先生，不能，不能！現在既有和爾多甫在克路蘭，就夠演奇蹟啦。你不必再封另一個薩克森下等人做殉這聖賢啦。騎士們，他來要那個夷狄的屍身，你們若讓他取得那個屍身，他們都是傻子。』

有一個人用驕蹇的聲音說道，『下等人麼？夷狄麼？』

原來是一個尼姑，本來站在英古爾背後的，現在踏步向前，走出來。她全身都披了黑衣服。她的赤腳因為走石頭路流血；她舉起兩手，其瘦如一架骷髏的手。

她把蒙面紗摔在腦後，騎士們才曉得她就是有過一度是很有名的美貌陀甫利大。

但是她的美貌早已過去了。現在她的頭髮其白如雪；她的兩額陷進去了。她的像鷹的面貌，全是有稜角的，與剛硬的。只有一雙大眼睛還在空洞的眼眶裏冒火，冒火是冒得很兇的，全數的男人都覺得不安，掉過臉去，不敢看。

她慢慢的與安詳的說道，『下等人麼？夷狄麼？』她說話是說得很激烈的，比發怒還要可怕得多。『誰敢用這樣的名詞稱他呀！他的家世他所受的教育，比現時坐在這裏的人們都好得多，他又比你們勇敢得多，可怕得多？誰是下賤砍柴人的兒子呀？——這個暴發戶，假使被死在這裏的人收留他作一個馬夫，他就會覺得有了體面啦——』

泰利波說道，『你敢同我說這樣的話麼，我將用我的馬鐙皮子打你。』

『你留着打你的太太吧。下賤人麼？夷狄麼？拿堂屋裏無論那個人同他比，才顯得這個人是夷狄。你們那個會如他那樣彈琴呀！你們那個唱歌，能夠如他那樣動人呀？你

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with song? Which of you knows all tongues from Lapland to Provence? Which of you has been the joy of ladies' bowers, the counsellor of earls and heroes, the rival of a mighty king? Which of you will compare yourself with him—whom you dared not even strike, you and your robber crew, fairly in front, but skulked¹ round him till he fell pecked to death by you, as Lapland Skratlings peck to death the bear? Ten years ago he swept this hall of such as you, and hung their heads upon yon gable outside; and were he alive but one five minutes, this hall would be right cleanly swept again! Give me his body—or bear for ever the name of cowards, and Torfrida's curse."

She fixed her terrible eyes first on one, and then on another, calling them by name.

"Ivo Taillebois—basest of all——"

"Take the witch's accursed eyes off me!" and he covered his face with his hands. "I shall be overlooked—planet-struck. Hew the witch down! Take her away!"

"Hugh of Evermue—The dead man's daughter is yours, and the dead man's lands. Are not these remembrances enough of him? Are you so fond of his memory that you need his corpse likewise?"

"Give it her! Give it her!" said he, hanging down his head like a rated² cur.

"Ascelin of Lincoln, once Ascelin of Ghent—There was a time when you would have done—what would you not?—for one glance of Torfrida's eyes.—Stay. Do not deceive yourself, fair sir. Torfrida means to ask no favour of you, or of living man. But she commands you. Do the thing she bids, or with one glance of her eye she sends you childless to your grave."

¹ skulked, 偷偷的躲在背後害人. ² rated, 受了惡罵的.

們那個能如他曉得從拉頗蘭 (Lapland) 至普羅文 (Provence) 其中國許多國的語言文字呀？你們那個能如他那樣受貴族婦女歡迎，當伯爵們與英雄們的謀士，做一個強大國王的勁敵呀？你們那個敢同他比呀——他們與你們的強盜黨羽，不敢光明正大的在他面前攻打他，只敢偷偷的躲在他的背後，把他啄死，如同拉頗蘭 Lapland Skratlings (?) 把一條熊啄死一般？十年前他把如你們這樣的人從這個大廳裏掃除淨盡，把他們的頭掛在外邊那個屋翼上；假使他多活五分鐘，這個大廳就會被他再掃淨了，沒得你們的踪跡！你們把他的屍身交給我——不然的話，你們就求遠担着懦夫的惡名，永遠受陀甫利大的詛罵。』

她睜着兩隻可怕眼看他們，先看這個，再看那個，喊着他們的名字。

『愛和泰利波——最卑劣的——』

他用手蓋住臉，說道，『你的兩隻妖婦的受天譴的眼不要看我！我將被行星所剋。你們把這個妖婦砍倒。拖她走開！』

『愛華木的休胡——死人的女兒是你的，死人的土地也是你的。這還不夠你記念他麼？難道你很喜歡記念他，必定還要他的死屍麼？』

他如同一隻受了惡罵的狗一般，垂頭喪氣說道，『給了她吧！給了她吧！』

『林肯的阿塞林，有過一度是剛特的阿塞林——從前有过幾時——只要陀甫利大瞬瞬眼，你就肯替她做——你什麼不肯替她做？——且慢，好先生，你不要自欺。陀甫利大不向你求情，不向無論什麼活人求情。但是她命令你。她叫你做什麼你就做什麼，不然，她只要一瞪眼看你，就使你絕嗣而死。』

"Madam! Lady Torfrida! What is there I would not do for you? What have I done now, save avenge your great wrong?"

Torfrida made no answer: but fixed steadily on him eyes which widened every moment.

"But, madam"—and he turned shrinking from the fancied spell—"what would you have? The—the corpse? It is in the keeping of—of another lady."

"So?" said Torfrida quietly. "Leave her to me;" and she swept past them all, and flung open the bower door at their backs, discovering Alfruda sitting by the dead.

The ruffians were so utterly appalled, not only by the false powers of magic, but by the veritable powers of majesty and eloquence, that they let her do what she would.

"Out!" cried she, using a short and terrible epithet. "Out, siren, with fairy's face and tail of fiend, and leave the husband with his wife!"

Alfruda looked up, shrieked; and then, with the sudden passion of a weak nature, drew a little knife, and sprang up.

Ivo made a coarse jest. The Abbot sprang in: "For the sake of all holy things, let there be no more murder here!"

Torfrida smiled, and fixed her snake's eye upon her wretched rival.

"Out! woman, and choose thee a new husband among these French gallants, ere I blast thee from head to foot with the leprosy of Naaman the Syrian."

Alfruda shuddered, and fled shrieking into an inner room.

"Now, knights, give me—that which hangs outside."

『瑪當！陀甫利大夫人！有什麼事我不肯替你做呀？我現在做了什麼呀，還不是替你報大仇嗎？』

陀甫利大不答：只是兩眼注視他，兩眼刻刻變大。

他掉過頭來，往後退縮，不敢看她的他以為有魔術的眼，說道，『瑪當，你要什麼？你要死屍麼？另有一位貴夫人照管着死屍。』

陀甫利大安詳的說道，『是麼？讓我對付她；』她在他們的身邊走過，推開在他們背後的內室的門，看見阿甫祿大坐在屍旁。

那一羣惡棍完全被她所嚇倒，不獨被他們所誤信的魔術力量所嚇倒，且被她的威嚴與辭令的力量所嚇倒，只好讓她要作什麼就作什麼。

她用一個短而可怕的名詞喊道，『水怪，走開，你這個帶着仙女面目魔鬼尾巴的水怪，你走開，讓我們夫妻在一起。』

阿甫祿大抬頭一看大聲叫喊；她帶着一個懦弱人的忽然怒氣，拿出一把小刀，跳起來。

愛和說一句粗俗話開頑笑。這個方丈跳進去：『為神聖莊嚴起見，不要再在這裏殺人啦！』

陀甫利大微笑，她的一雙蛇眼瞪着她的可憐的勁敵。

『女人，你走出去，你就在這些好纏女人的法蘭西人堆裏找一個新丈夫，不然我就要詛你，使你從頭至腳得了敘利亞人那亞曼(Naaman) 或乃慢的大癩瘋』(見舊約列王紀略。)

阿甫祿大聽了發抖，一面大喊，一面走入裏頭的一間屋子。

陀甫利大說道，『騎士們，把掛在外面的東西給我。』

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Ascelin hurried out, glad to escape. In a minute he returned.

The head was already taken down. A tall lay brother, the moment he had seen it, had climbed the gable, snatched it away, and now sat in a corner of the yard, holding it on his knees, talking to it, chiding it, as if it had been alive. When men had offered to take it, he had drawn a battle-axe from under his frock, and threatened to brain all comers. And the monks had warned off Ascelin, saying that the man was mad, and had Berserk fits of superhuman strength and rage.

"He will give it me," said Torfrida, and went out.

"Look at that gable, foolish head," said the madman. "Ten years ago, you and I took down from thence another head. Oh, foolish head, to get yourself at last up into that same place! Why would you not be ruled by her, you foolish golden head?"

"Martin!" said Torfrida.

"Take it and comb it, mistress, as you used to do. Comb out the golden locks again, fit to shine across the battlefield. She has let them all get tangled into elf-knots, that lazy slut within."

Torfrida took it from his hands, dry-eyed, and went in.

Then the monks silently took up the bier, and all went forth, and down the Roman road toward the fen. They laid the corpse within the barge, and slowly rowed away.

So Torfrida took the corpse home to Crowland, and buried it in the choir, near the blessed martyr St. Waltheof; after which she did not die, but lived on many years, spending all day in nursing and feeding the Countess Godiva, and lying all night on Hereward's tomb, and praying that he might find grace and mercy in that day.

阿塞林樂於逃走，就趕快出去。只要一分鐘工夫他就回來。

人頭已經拿下來了。原來有一個身高的在教會裏做工的人一看見人頭，就爬上金字頂，把人頭拿走，現時坐在院子的一角，把人頭放在膝上，當人頭是活的，在那裏對這顆人頭說話，還責備這顆人頭。有過幾個人過去要拿人頭，他就從他的外褂底下拔出一柄戰斧來，要砍他們的腦袋。和尚們警告阿塞林走開，說那個人是個瘋子，有北方戰士發狂時候的超人氣力與狂怒。

陀甫利大說道，『他肯把頭給我，』一面說，一面走出去。

那個瘋子說道，『傻人的頭，你看看房子的金字頂。十年前你與我從那裏往下看另一顆人頭。呀，傻子的頭，你爲什麼到底走上來，也到了這個地方！你這個瘋子的黃金頭髮的頭，你爲什麼不肯聽她節制？』

陀甫利大說道，『馬丁！』

『太太，你把頭拿去，如向來一樣，把頭髮理好。你再把一簇一簇的金色頭髮理出來，才好在戰場上閃光四射。屋裏那個懶惰齷齪女人不同他梳理，任由這些頭髮紛糾成團了。』

陀甫利大從馬丁手接過頭來，並不滴淚，就走進去。和尚們隨即不言不語的抬起屍架，全數的人往前走，走羅馬大路向窪地進行。他們把屍身放在船上，慢慢的搖走了。

陀甫利大送屍身回去克路蘭，葬在教堂裏的高壇，與享天福的殉道人聖和爾多甫相近；陀甫利大葬過她丈夫之後並不會死，還活了許多年，終日服事她她的年老婆婆戈狄華伯爵夫人，到了晚上睡在希爾和特的墳上，祈禱他可以得着神的恩惠與慈悲。

HEREWARD THE WAKE

And at last Godiva died; and they took her away, and buried her with great pomp in her own minster-church of Coventry.

And after that Torfrida died likewise; because she had nothing else for which to live. And they laid her in Hereward's grave, and their dust is mingled to this day.

But when Martin Lightfoot died no man has said; for no man in those days took account of such poor churls and running serving-men.

And Hereward's comrades were all scattered abroad, some maimed, some blinded, some with tongues cut out, to beg by the wayside, or crawl into convents, and then die; while their sisters and daughters, ladies born and bred, were the slaves of grooms and scullions from beyond the sea.

And so, as sang Thorkel Skallason—

Cold heart and bloody hand
Now rule English land.

後來戈狄華死了；他們把她抬走，葬在她自己的教堂裏。

伯爵夫人死後，陀甫利大也死了；因為她在世上沒得事做了。他們葬她在希爾和特墳裏，今日他們兩夫婦的灰土還是混合在一起的。

〔別人的後事如何都有人說，譯者注。〕惟獨無人說馬丁來特富是幾時死的；因為那個時候，無人理會如他這樣的貧窮下人們，與效奔走的僕人們。

希爾和特的同袍們都分散在各處了，有幾個是殘廢了，有幾個瞎了眼，有幾個的舌頭被割了，有在路旁乞食的，有爬入寺廟裏藏身的，隨後就死了；同時他們的姊妹們與女兒們，都是高貴出身的，又是受過教育的，都做了從海外來的馬夫們與廚役們的奴隸。

所以有一個詩人唱道：

現在是用冰冷的心腸，與流血的手腕，鉗制英國。（只用不多的幾句話，說亡國之慘，說得來令人可怕。譯者注。）