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STUDIES IN ENGLISH LITERATURE.

II.

The Man from Archangel

BY

Dr. A. Conan Doyle.

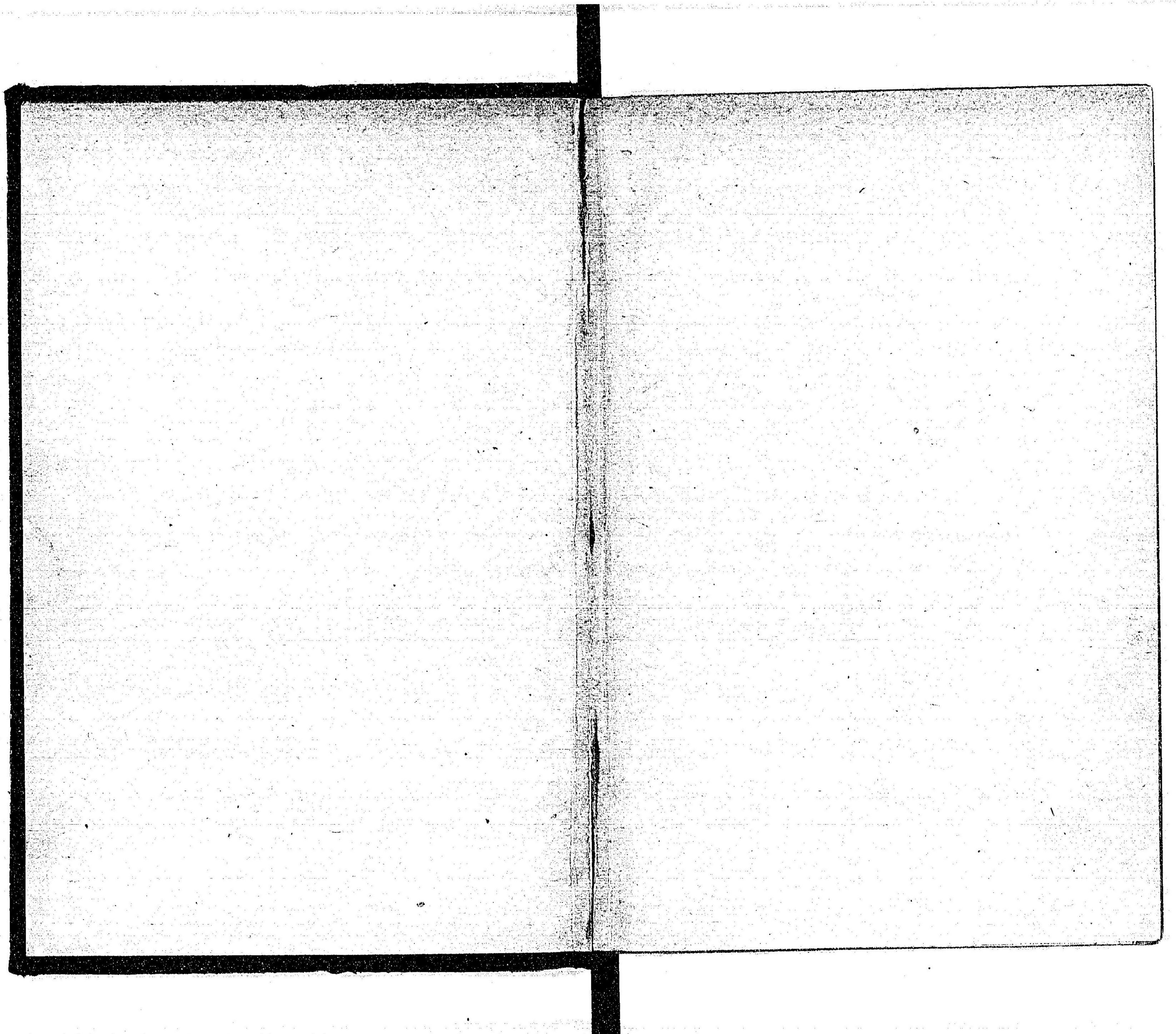
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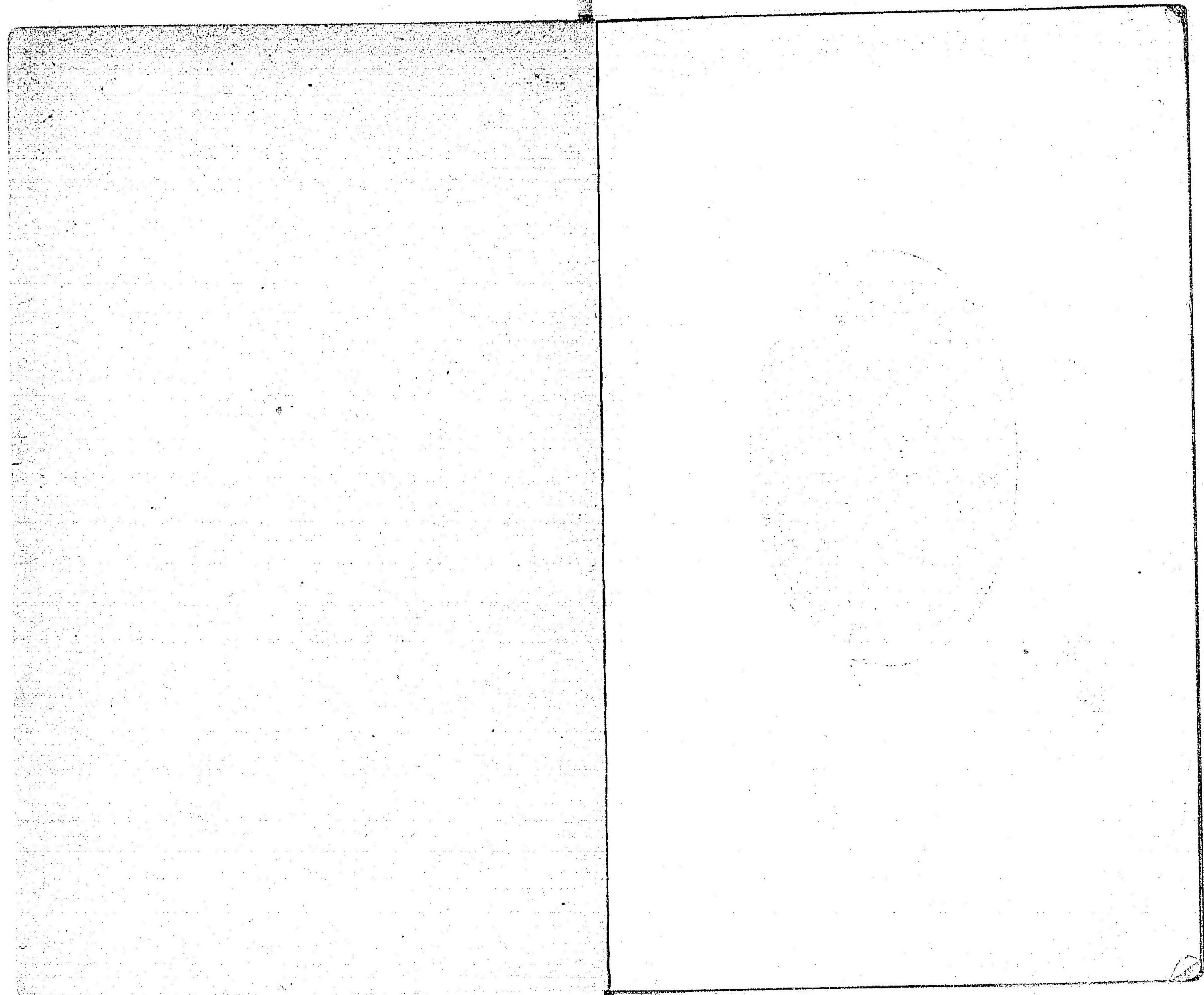
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AND

NAIGAI-SHUPPAN-KYOKAI.

November, 1901.







DR. A. CONAN DOYLE.

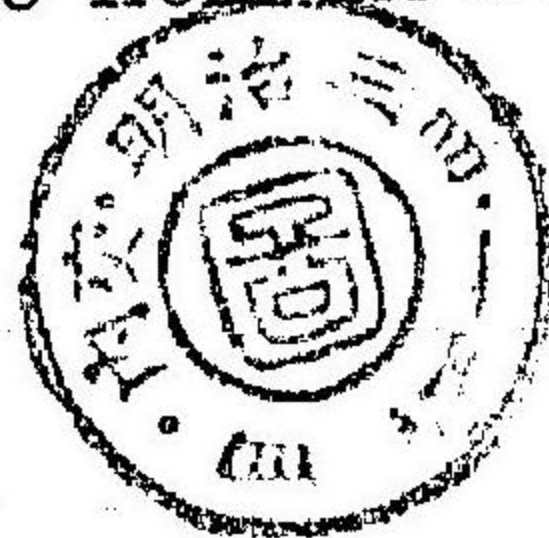
*(From a photograph.)*

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THE MAN FROM ARCHANGEL.

On the fourth day of March, in the year 1867, I being at that time in my five and twentieth year, I wrote down the following words in my note-book—the result of much mental perturbation\* and conflict:—

“The solar system, amid a countless number of other systems as large as itself, rolls ever silently through space in the direction of the constellation of Hercules.\* The great spheres of which it is composed spin and spin through the eternal void ceaselessly and noiselessly. Of these one of the smallest and most insignificant is that conglomeration of solid and of liquid particles\* which we have named the earth. It whirls onward now as it has done before my birth, and will do after my death—a revolving mystery,\* coming none know whence, and going none know whither.\* Upon the outer crust of this moving mass crawl many mites,\* of whom I, John M’Vittie, am one, helpless, impotent, being dragged aimlessly through space. Yet such is the state of things\* among us that the little energy and glimmering of reason which I possess is entirely taken up with the labors which are necessary in order to procure certain metallic disks,\* wherewith I may purchase the chemical elements\* necessary to build up\* my ever-wasting tissues,\* and keep a roof over me to shelter me from the inclemency of the weather. I thus have



no thought to expend upon the vital questions which surround me on every side. Yet, miserable entity as I am, I can still at times feel some degree of happiness, and an even—save the mark!\*—puffed up\* occasionally with a sense of my own importance."

30 These words, as I have said, I wrote down in my notebook, and they reflected accurately the thoughts which I found rooted far down in my soul, ever present and unaffected by the passing emotions of the hour. At last, however, came a time when my uncle, M'Vittie of Glencairn, died—the same who was at one time chairman of committees\* of the House of Commons. He divided his great wealth among his many nephews, and I found myself with sufficient to provide amply for my wants during the remainder of my life, and became at the same time

40 owner of a bleak tract of land upon the coast of Caithness,\* which I think the old man must have bestowed upon me in derision, for it was sandy and valueless, and he had ever a grim sense of humor. Up to this time I had been an attorney in a midland town in England. Now I saw that I could put my thoughts into effect,\* and, leaving all petty and sordid aims, could elevate my mind by the study of the secrets of nature. My departure from my English home was somewhat accelerated\* by the fact that I had nearly slain a man in a quarrel, for my temper

50 was fiery, and I was apt to forget my own strength when enraged. There was no legal action in the matter, but the papers\* yelped at me, and folk looked askance\* when I met them. It ended by my cursing them and their vile, smoke-polluted town, and hurrying to my northern pos-

session, where I might at last find peace and an opportunity for solitary study and contemplation. I borrowed from my capital before I went, and so was able to take with me a choice collection of the most modern philosophical instruments and books, together with chemicals\* and such other things as I might need in my retirement. . . . 60

The land which I had inherited was a narrow strip, consisting mostly of sand, and extending for rather over two miles round the coast of Mansie Bay, in Caithness. Upon this strip there had been a rambling, gray-stone building—when erected or wherefore none could tell me—and this I had repaired, so that it made a dwelling quite good enough for one of my simple tastes. One room was my laboratory, another my sitting-room, and in a third, just under the sloping roof, I slung the hammock in which I always slept. There were three other rooms, but I left them vacant, except one which was given over to the old

70 crone\* who kept house\* for me. Save the Youngs and the M'Leods,\* who were fisher-folk living round at the other side of Fergus Ness, there were no other people for many miles in each direction. In front of the house was the great bay, behind it were two long barren hills, capped\* by other loftier ones beyond. There was a glen\* between the hills, and when the wind was from the land it used to sweep down this with a melancholy sough and whisper among the branches of the fir-trees beneath my

80 attic window.

I dislike my fellow-mortals.\* Justice compels me\* to add that they appear for the most part to dislike me. I hate their little crawling ways, their conventionalities,\*

their deceits, their narrow rights and wrongs. They take offense at my brusque outspokenness, my disregard for their social laws, my impatience of all constraint. Among my books and my drugs in my lonely den at Mansie I could let the great drove of the human race pass onward with their politics and inventions and tittle-tattle,\* and I remained behind stagnant and happy. Not stagnant either, for I was working in my own little groove, and making progress. I have reason to believe that Dalton's atomic theory is founded upon error, and I know that mercury is not an element.

During the day I was busy with my distillations and analyses. Often I forgot my meals, and when old Madge summoned me to my tea I found my dinner lying untouched upon the table. At night I read Bacon, 100 Descartes, Spinoza, Kant\*—all those who have pried into what is unknowable. They are all fruitless and empty, barren of result, but prodigal of polysyllables, reminding me of men who, while digging for gold, have turned up many worms, and then exhibit them exultantly as being what they sought. At times a restless spirit would come upon me, and I would walk thirty and forty miles without rest or breaking fast. On these occasions, when I used to stalk through the country villages, gaunt,\* unshaven and disheveled,\* the mothers 110 would rush into the road and drag their children indoors, and the rustics would swarm out of their pot-houses\* to gaze at me. I believe that I was known far and wide as the "mad laird o' Mansie."\* It was rarely, however, that I made these raids into the country, for I usually

took my exercise upon my own beach, where I soothed my spirit with strong black tobacco, and made the ocean my friend and my confidant.

What companion is there like the great restless, throbbing\* sea? What human mood is there which it does not match and sympathize with? There are none 120 so gay but that they may feel gayer when they listen to its merry turmoil, and see the long green surges racing on, with the glint of the sunbeams in their sparkling crests. But when the gray waves toss their heads in anger, and the wind screams above them, goading\* them on to madder and more tumultuous efforts, then the darkest-minded of men feels that there is a melancholy principle in nature which is as gloomy as his own thoughts. When it was calm in the bay of Mansie the surface would be as clear and bright as a sheet of silver, 130 broken only at one spot some little way from the shore, where a long black line projected out of the water looking like the jagged back of some sleeping monster. This was the top of the dangerous ridge of rocks known to the fishermen as the "ragged reef o' Mansie."\* When the wind blew from the east the waves would break upon it like thunder, and the spray would be tossed far over my house and up to the hills behind. The bay itself was a bold and noble one but too much exposed\* to the northern and eastern gales, and too much dreaded 140 for its reef, to be much used by mariners. There was something of romance about this lonely spot. I have lain in my boat upon a calm day, and peering over the edge I have seen far down the flickering, ghostly forms of great

fish—fish, as it seemed to me, such as naturalist never knew, and which my imagination transformed into the genii\* of that desolate bay. Once, as I stood by the brink of the waters upon a quiet night, a great cry, as of a woman in hopeless grief, rose from the bosom of the  
150 deep, and swelled out upon the still air, now sinking and now rising, for a space of thirty seconds. This I heard with my own ears.

In this strange spot, with the eternal hills behind me and the eternal sea in front, I worked and brooded for more than two years unpestered by my fellow men. By degrees I had trained my old servant into habits of silence,\* so that she now rarely opened her lips, though I doubt not that when twice a year she visited her relations in Wick, her tongue during those few days made up\* for  
160 its enforced rest. I had come almost to forget that I was a member of the human family, and to live entirely with the dead\* whose books I pored over, when a sudden incident occurred which threw all my thoughts into a new channel.\*

Three rough days in June had been succeeded by one calm and peaceful one. There was not a breath of air that evening. The sun sank down in the west behind a line of purple clouds, and the smooth surface of the bay was gashed\* with scarlet streaks. Along the beach the  
170 pools left by the tide showed up like gouts\* of blood against the yellow sand, as if some wounded giant had toilfully passed that way, and had left these red traces of his grievous hurt behind him. As the darkness closed in, certain ragged clouds which had lain low on the east-

ern horizon coalesced\* and formed a great irregular cumulus.\* The glass\* was still low, and I knew that there was mischief brewing. About nine o'clock a dull moaning sound came up from the sea, as from a creature who, much harassed, learns that the hour of suffering has come round again. At ten a sharp breeze sprang up from  
180 the eastward. At eleven it had increased to a gale, and by midnight the most furious storm was raging which I ever remember upon the weather-beaten\* coast.

As I went to bed the shingle and seaweed were pattering up against my attic window, and the wind was screaming as though every gust were a lost soul.\* By that time the sounds of the tempest had become a lullaby to me. I knew that the gray walls of the old house would buffet it out, and for what occurred in the world outside I had small concern. Old Madge was usually as callous to such  
190 things as I was myself. It was a surprise to me when, about three in the morning, I was awakened by the sound of a great knocking at my door and excited cries in the wheezy\* voice of my housekeeper. I sprang out of my hammock, and roughly demanded of her what was the matter.

"Eh, maister,\*maister!" she screamed in her hateful dialect. "Come down,\* mun;\* come down! There's a muckle ship gaun ashore\* on the reef, and the puir\* folks are a' yammerin'\* and ca'in'\* for help—and I doobt\*  
200 they'll a' be drooned.\* Oh, Maister M'Vittie, come down!"

"Hold your tongue,\* you hag!"\* I shouted back in a passion. "What is it to you whether they are drowned or



not? Get back to your bed and leave me alone." I turned in again and drew the blankets over me. "Those men out there," I said to myself, "have already gone through half the horrors of death. If they be saved they will but have to go through the same once more in the space of a few brief years.\* It is best, therefore, that they should pass away now, since they have suffered that anticipation which is more than the pain of dissolution."\* With this thought in my mind I endeavored to compose myself to sleep once more, for that philosophy which had taught me to consider death as a small and trivial incident in man's eternal and ever-changing career, had also broken me of much curiosity concerning worldly matters. On this occasion I found, however, that the old leaven still fermented strongly in my soul.\* I tossed from side to side\* for some minutes endeavoring to beat down the impulses of the moment by the rules of conduct which I had framed during months of thought. Then I heard a dull roar amid the wild shriek of the gale, and I knew that it was the sound of a signal-gun. Driven by an uncontrollable impulse, I rose, dressed, and having lighted my pipe, walked out on to the beach.

It was pitch dark\* when I came outside, and the wind blew with such violence that I had to put my shoulder against it\* and push my way along the shingle. My face pringed and smarted with the sting of the gravel which was blown against it, and the red ashes of my pipe streamed away behind me, dancing fantastically through the darkness. I went down to where the great waves were thundering in, and shading my eyes\* with my hands

to keep off the salt spray, I peered out to sea. I could distinguish nothing, and yet it seemed to me that shouts and great inarticulate cries were borne to me by the blasts. Suddenly as I gazed I made out\* the glint of a light, and then the whole bay and the beach were lighted up in a moment by a vivid blue glare. They were burning a colored signal-light on board of the vessel. There she lay on her beam ends\* right in the center of the jagged reef, hurled over to such an angle that I could see all the planking\* of her deck. She was a large two-masted schooner, of foreign rig, and lay perhaps a hundred and eighty or two hundred yards from the shore. Every spar and rope and writhing piece of cordage showed up hard and clear\* under the livid light which sputtered and flickered from the highest portion of the fore-castle.\* Beyond the doomed\* ship out of the great darkness came the long rolling lines of black waves, never ending, never tiring, with a petulant tuft of foam here and there upon their crests. Each as it reached the broad circle of unnatural light appeared to gather strength\* and volume and to hurry on more impetuously until, with a roar and a jarring crash, it sprang upon its victim. Clinging to the weather shrouds I could distinctly see some ten or twelve frightened seamen, who, when their light revealed my presence,\* turned their white faces toward me and waved their hands imploringly. I felt my gorge\* rise against these poor cowering worms. Why should they presume to shirk the narrow pathway\* along which all that is great and noble among mankind has traveled? There was one there who

interested me more than they. He was a tall man, who stood apart from the others, balancing himself upon the swaying wreck as though he disdained to cling to rope or bulwark. His hands were clasped behind his back and his head was sunk upon his breast, but even in that despondent attitude there was a litness and decision in his pose\* and in every motion which marked him as a man little likely to yield to despair. Indeed, I could see by his occasional rapid glances up and down and all around him that he was weighing\* every chance of safety, but though he often gazed across the raging surf to where he could see my dark figure upon the beach, his self-respect or some other reason forbid him from imploring my help in any way. He stood, dark, silent, and inscrutable,\* looking down on the black sea, and waiting for whatever fortune Fate might send him.

It seemed to me that that problem would very soon be settled. As I looked, an enormous billow, topping all the others, and coming after them, like a driver following a flock, swept over the vessel. Her foremast snapped short off, and the men who clung to the shrouds were brushed away\* like a swarm of flies. With a rending, riving sound the ship began to split in two, where the sharp back of the Mansie reef was sawing\* into her keel.\* The solitary man upon the fore-castle ran rapidly across the deck and seized hold\* of a white bundle which I had already observed but failed to make out.\* As he lifted it up the light fell upon it, and I saw that the object was a woman, with a spar lashed across her body and under her arms in such a way that her head

should always rise above water. He bore her tenderly to the side, and seemed to speak for a minute or so to her, as though explaining the impossibility of remaining on the ship. Her answer was a singular one. I saw her deliberately\* raise her hand and strike him across the face with it. He appeared to be silenced for a moment or so by this, but he addressed her again, directing her, as far as I could gather from his motions,\* how she should behave when in the water.\* She shrank away\* from him, but he caught her in his arms. He stooped over her for a moment and seemed to press his lips against her forehead.\* Then a great wave came welling up\* against the side of the breaking vessel, and leaning over he placed her upon the summit of it as gently as a child might be committed to its cradle.\* I saw her white dress flickering\* among the foam on the crest of the dark billow, and then the light sank gradually lower, and the riven ship\* and its lonely occupant were hidden from my eyes.

As I watched those things my manhood overcame my philosophy, and I felt a frantic impulse to be up and doing.\* I threw my cynicism\* to one side as a garment which I might don again at leisure,\* and I rushed wildly to my boat and my sculls.\* She was a leaky tub,\* but what then? Was I, who had cast many a wistful, doubtful glance at my opium bottle, to begin now to weigh chances\* and to cavil at danger.\* I dragged her down to the sea with the strength of a maniac\* and sprang in. For a moment or two it was a question whether she could live among the boiling

surge,\* but a dozen frantic strokes took me through if half full of water but still afloat. I was out on the unbroken waves now, at one time climbing, climbing up the broad black breast of one, then sinking down, down on the other side, until looking up I could see  
 330 the gleam of the foam all around me against the dark heavens. Far behind me I could hear the wild wailings of old Madge, who seeing me start, thought no doubt that my madness had come to a climax.\* As I rowed I peered over my shoulder, until at last on the belly of a great wave which was sweeping toward me I distinguished the vague white outline of the woman. Stooping over, I seized her as she swept by me, and with an effort\* lifted her, all sodden with water, into the boat. There was no need to row back, for the next  
 340 billow carried us in and threw us upon the beach. I dragged the boat out of danger, and then lifting up the woman I carried her to the house, followed by my housekeeper, loud with congratulation and praise.

Now that I had done this thing a reaction set in upon me.\* I felt that my burden lived, for I heard the faint beat of her heart as I pressed my ear against her side in carrying her. Knowing this, I threw her down beside the fire which Madge had lighted, with as little sympathy as though she had been a bundle of  
 350 fagots.\* I never glanced at her to see if she were fair or no. For many years I had cared little for the face of a woman. As I lay in my hammock upstairs, however, I heard the old woman as she chafed the warmth back into her,\* crooning a chorus\* of, "Eh, the puir

lassie! Eh, the bonnie lassie!"\* from which I gathered that this piece of jetsam\* was both young and comely.

The morning after the gale was peaceful and sunny. As I walked along the long sweep of sand I could hear the panting of the sea. It was heaving and swirling about the reef, but along the shore it rippled in gently  
 360 enough. There was no sign of the schooner, nor was there any wreckage\* upon the beach, which did not surprise me, as I knew there was a great undertow in those waters. A couple of broad-winged gulls were hovering and skimming over the scene of the shipwreck, as though many strange things were visible to them beneath the waves. At times I could hear their raucous voices as they spoke to one another of what they saw.

When I came back from my walk the woman was waiting at the door for me. I began to wish when I saw her  
 370 that I had never saved her, for here was an end of my privacy.\* She was very young—at the most\* nineteen, with a pale, somewhat refined face, yellow hair, merry blue eyes, and shining teeth. Her beauty was of an ethereal type. She looked so white and light and fragile, that she might have been the spirit of that storm-foam out of which I plucked her. She had wreathed some of Madge's garments round her in a way which was quaint and not unbecoming.\* As I strode heavily up the pathway, she put  
 380 out her hands with a pretty, child-like gesture, and ran down toward me, meaning, as I surmise, to thank me for having saved her, but I put her aside with a wave of my hand\* and passed her. At this she seemed somewhat hurt,\* and the tears sprang into her eyes,\* but she follow-

ed me into the sitting-room and watched me wistfully. "What country do you come from?" I asked her suddenly.

She smiled when I spoke, but shook her head.

"Francais?" I asked. "Deutsch?" "Espagnol?"—  
390 each time she shook her head, and then she rippled off\* into a long statement in some tongue of which I could not understand one word.

After breakfast was over, however, I got a clew\* to her nationality. Passing along the beach once more, I saw that in a cleft of the ridge a piece of wood had been jammed. I rowed out to it in my boat, and brought it ashore. It was part of the sternpost\* of a boat, and on it, or rather on the piece of wood attached to it was the word "Archangel,"\* painted in strange, quaint lettering.  
400 "So," I thought, as I paddled slowly back, "this pale damsel is a Russian. A fit subject for the White Czar\* and a proper dweller on the shores of the White Sea!"\* It seemed to me strange that one of her apparent refinement\* should perform so long a journey in so frail a craft. When I came back into the house, I pronounced the word "Archangel" several times in different intonations,\* but she did not appear to recognize it.

I shut myself up in the laboratory all the morning, continuing a research which I was making upon the nature of  
410 the allotropic forms\* of carbon and of sulphur. When I came out at mid-day for some food she was sitting by the table with a needle and thread, mending some rents in her clothes, which were now dry. I resented her continued presence,\* but I could not turn her out on the beach to

shift for herself.\* Presently she presented a new phase of her character. Pointing to herself and then to the scene of the shipwreck, she held up one finger, by which I understood her to be asking whether she was the only one saved. I nodded my head to indicate that she was. On this she sprang out of the chair with a cry of great joy, 420 and holding the garment which she was mending over her head, and swaying it from side to side with the motion of her body, she danced as lightly as a feather all around the room, and then out through the open door into the sunshine. As she whirled round she sang in a plaintive, shrill voice some uncouth, barbarous chant,\* expressive of exultation. I called out to her, "Come in, you young fiend, come in and be silent!" but she went on with her dance. Then she suddenly ran toward me, and catching my hand before I could pluck it away, she kissed it. 430 While we were at dinner she spied one of my pencils, and taking it up she wrote the two words "Sophie Ramusine" upon a piece of paper, and then pointed to herself as a sign that that was her name. She handed the pencil to me, evidently expecting that I would be equally communicative,\* but I put it in my pocket as a sign that I wished to hold no intercourse with her.

Every moment of my life\* now I regretted the unguarded precipitancy\* with which I had saved this woman. What was it to me whether she had lived or died? I was 440 no young, hot-headed\* youth to do such things. It was bad enough to be compelled to have Madge in the house, but she was old and ugly, and could be ignored.\* This one was young and lively, and so fashioned as to divert

attention\* from graver things. Where could I send her, and what could I do with her? If I sent information to Wick\* it would mean that officials and others would come to me and pry, and peep, and chatter—a hateful thought. It was better to endure her presence than that.

450 I soon found that there were fresh troubles in store\* for me. There is no place safe from the swarming, restless race\* of which I am a member. In the evening, when the sun was dipping down behind the hills, casting them into dark shadow, but gilding the sands and casting a great glory over the sea, I went, as is my custom,\* for a stroll along the beach. Sometimes on these occasions I took my book with me. I did so on this night, and stretching myself upon a sand-dune\* I composed myself to read. As I lay there I suddenly became aware of a shadow which

460 interposed itself between the sun and myself. Looking round, I saw to my great surprise a very tall, powerful man, who was standing a few yards off, and who, instead of looking at me, was ignoring my existence completely and was gazing over my head with a stern, set face at the bay and the black line of the Mansie reef. His complexion was dark, with black hair, and short, curling beard, a hawk-like nose, and golden earrings in his ears—the general effect\* being wild and somewhat noble. He wore a faded velveteen jacket, a red-flannel shirt, and

470 high sea boots, coming half way up his thighs. I recognized him at a glance as being the same man who had been left on the wreck the night before.

“Hullo!”\* I said, in an aggrieved voice. “You got ashore all right, then.”

“Yes,” he answered, in good English. “It was no doing of mine. The waves threw me up. I wish to God I had been allowed to drown!” There was a slight foreign lisp in his accent which was rather pleasing. “Two good fishermen, who live round yonder point, pulled me out and cared for me; yet I could not honestly thank them for 480 it.\*”

“Ho! ho!” thought I, “here is a man of my own kidney.\* Why do you wish to be drowned?” I asked.

“Because,” he cried, throwing out his long arms with a passionate, despairing gesture, “there—there in that blue smiling bay, lies my soul, my treasure—everything that I loved and lived for!”\*

“Well, well,” I said. “People are ruined every day, but there’s no use making a fuss\* about it. Let me inform you that this ground on which you walk is my 490 ground, and that the sooner you take yourself off it the better pleased I shall be.\* One of you is quite trouble enough.”

“One of us?” he gasped.

“Yes—if you could take her off with you I should be still more grateful.”

He gazed at me for a moment as if hardly able to realize what I said, and then with a wild cry he ran away from me with prodigious speed and raced along the sands toward my house. Never before or since have I seen a 500 human being run so fast.\* I followed as rapidly as I could, furious at this threatened invasion, but long before I reached the house he had disappeared through the open door. I heard a great scream from the inside, and as I

came nearer the sound of a man's bass\* voice speaking rapidly and loudly. When I looked in the girl, Sophie Ramusine, was crouching in a corner,\* cowering away, with fear and loathing expressed on her averted face and in every line of her shrinking form. The other, with his  
510 dark eyes flashing, and his outstretched hands quivering with emotion, was pouring forth a torrent of passionate, pleading words. He made a step forward to her as I entered, but she writhed still further away, and uttered a sharp cry like that of a rabbit when the weasel has him by the throat.

"Here!" I said, pulling him back\* from her. "This is a pretty to-do! What do you mean? Do you think this is a wayside inn or a place of public accommodation?"\*

520 "Oh, sir," he said, "excuse me. This woman is my wife, and I feared that she was drowned. You have brought me back to life."

"Who are you?" I asked roughly. "I am a man from Archangel," he said simply; "a Russian man."

"What is your name?"

"Ourganeff."

"Ourganeff!—and hers\* is Sophie Ramusine. She is no wife of yours. She has no ring."\*

530 "We are man and wife in the sight of Heaven," he said solemnly, looking upward. "We are bound by higher laws than those of earth."\* As he spoke the girl slipped behind me and caught me by the other hand pressing it as though beseeching my protection. "Give me up my wife,\* sir," he went on. "Let me take her away from here."

"Look here, you—whatever your name is,"\* I said sternly; "I don't want this wench\* here. I wish I had never seen her. If she died it would be no grief to me. But as to handing her over to you, when it is clear she fears and hates you, I won't do it. So now just clear your  
540 great body out of this,\* and leave me to my books. I hope I may never look upon your face again."

"You won't give her up to me?" he said hoarsely.

"I'll see you damned first!"\* I answered.

"Suppose I take her?" he cried, his dark face growing darker.

All my tigerish blood flushed up in a moment. I picked up a billet of wood from beside the fireplace. "Go," I said, in a low voice; "go quick, or I may do you an injury." He looked at me irresolutely for a moment, and then he left the house. He came back again in a mo-  
550 ment, however, and stood in the doorway looking in at us.

"Have a heed what you do," he said. "The woman is mine, and I shall have her. When it comes to blows,\* a Russian is as good a man as a Scotchman."

"We shall see that,"\* I cried, springing forward, but he was already gone, and I could see his tall form moving away through the gathering darkness.

For a month or more after this things went smoothly\* with us. I never spoke to the Russian girl, nor did she ever address me. Sometimes when I was at work in my  
560 laboratory she would slip inside the door and sit silently there watching me with her great eyes. At first this intrusion annoyed me, but by degrees,\* finding that she made no attempt to distract my attention, I suffered her

to remain. Encouraged by this concession, she gradually came to move the stool on which she sat nearer and nearer to my table, until after gaining a little every day during some weeks, she at last worked her way right up to me, and used to perch herself beside me whenever I worked. In this position she used, still without ever obtruding her presence in any way, to make herself very useful by holding my pens, test-tubes,\* or bottles, and handing me whatever I wanted, with never-failing sagacity. By ignoring the fact of her being a human being, and looking upon her as a useful automatic machine,\* I accustomed myself to her presence so far as to miss\* her on the few occasions when she was not at her post. I have a habit of talking aloud to myself\* at times when I work, so as to fix my results better in my mind. The girl must have had a surprising memory for sounds, for she could always repeat the words which I let fall in this way,\* without, of course, understanding in the least what they meant. I have often been amused at hearing her discharge a volley of chemical equations\* and algebraic symbols at old Madge, and then burst into a ringing laugh when the crone would shake her head, under the impression, no doubt, that she was being addressed in Russian.

She never went more than a few yards from the house, and indeed never put her foot over the threshold without looking carefully out of each window in order to be sure that there was nobody about. By this I knew that she suspected that her fellow-countryman was still in the neighborhood, and feared that he might attempt to carry

her off. She did something else which was significant.\* I had an old revolver with some cartridges, which had been thrown away among the rubbish. She found this one day, and at once proceeded to clean it and oil it. She hung it up near the door, with the cartridges in a little bag beside it, and whenever I went for a walk, she would take it down and insist upon my carrying it with me. In my absence she would always bolt\* the door. Apart from her apprehensions she seemed fairly happy, busying herself in helping Madge when she was not attending upon me. She was wonderfully nimble-fingered and natty\* in all domestic duties.

It was not long before I discovered that her suspicions were well founded, and that this man from Archangel was still lurking\* in the vicinity. Being restless one night I rose and peered out of the window. The weather was somewhat cloudy, and I could barely make out\* the line of the sea and the loom of my boat upon the beach. As I gazed, however, and my eyes became accustomed to the obscurity, I became aware that there was some other dark blur\* upon the sands, and that in front of my very door, where certainly there had been nothing of the sort the preceding night. As I stood at my diamond-paned\* lattice still peering and peeping to make out what this might be, a great bank of clouds\* rolled slowly away from the face of the moon, and a flood of cold, clear light was poured down upon the silent bay and the long sweep of its desolate shores. Then I saw what this was which haunted my doorstep. It was he, the Russian. He squatted\* there like a gigantic toad, with his legs

doubled under him\* in strange Mongolian fashion, and his eyes fixed apparently upon the window of the room in which the young girl and the housekeeper slept. The light fell upon his upturned face, and I saw once more the hawk-like grace of his countenance, with the  
 630 single deeply indented line of care upon his brow, and the protruding beard which marks the passionate nature. My first impulse was to shoot him as a trespasser, but as I gazed, my resentment changed into pity and contempt. "Poor fool!" I said to myself, "is it then possible that you, whom I have seen looking open-eyed at present death, should have your whole thought and ambition centered\* upon this wretched slip of a girl—a girl, too, who flies from you and hates you? Most women would love you—were it but for\*  
 640 that dark face and great, handsome body of yours—and yet you must needs hanker after\* the one in a thousand who will have no traffic with you."\* As I returned to my bed I chuckled\* much to myself over this thought. I knew that my bars were strong and my bolts thick. It mattered little to me whether this strange man spent his night at my door or a hundred leagues off, so long as he was gone by the morning. As I expected, when I rose and went out there was no sign of him, nor had he left any trace of his midnight  
 650 vigil.

It was not long, however, before I saw him again. I had been out for a row one morning, for my head was aching, partly from prolonged stooping, and partly from the effects of a noxious drug\* which I had inhaled the

night before. I pulled along the coast some miles, and then, feeling thirsty, I landed at a place where I knew that a fresh water stream trickled down\* into the sea. This rivulet passed through my land, but the mouth of it, where I found myself that day, was beyond my boundary line. I felt somewhat taken aback\* when  
 660 rising from the stream at which I had slaked my thirst I found myself face to face with the Russian. I was as much a trespasser now as he was, and I could see at a glance that he knew it.

"I wish to speak a few words to you," he said gravely.

"Hurry up, then!" I answered, glancing at my watch.

"I have no time to listen to chatter."\*

"Chatter!" he repeated angrily. "Ah, but there. You Scotch people are strange men. Your face is hard and your words rough, but so are those of the good fisher-  
 670 men with whom I stay, yet I find that beneath it all there lie kind, honest natures. No doubt you are kind and good, too, in spite of your roughness."

"In the name of the devil,"\* I said, "say your say,\* and go your way.\* I am weary of the sight of you!"

"Can I not soften you in any way?" he cried. "Ah, see—see here"—he produced a small Grecian cross from inside his velvet jacket. "Look at this. Our religions may differ in form, but at least we have some common thoughts and feelings when we see this emblem,"  
 680

"I am not so sure of that,"\* I answered.

He looked at me thoughtfully.

"You are a very strange man," he said at last. "I can not understand you. You still stand between me



and Sophie. It is a dangerous position to take, sir. Oh, believe me, before it is too late. If you did but know what I have done to gain that woman\*—how I have risked my body, how I have lost my soul!\* You are a small obstacle to some which I have surmounted\*—you, whom a rip with a knife, or a blow from a stone, would put out of my way forever. But God preserve me from that," he cried wildly. "I am deep—too deep—already. Anything rather than that."

"You would do better to go back to your country," I said, "than to skulk about these sand-hills and disturb my leisure. When I have proof that you have gone away I shall hand this woman over to the protection of the Russian consul at Edinburgh.\* Until then, I shall guard her myself, and not you, nor any Muscovite\* that ever 700 breathed, shall take her from me!"

"And what is your object in keeping me from Sophie?" he asked. "Do you imagine that I would injure her? Why, man, I would give my life freely to save her from the slightest harm. Why do you do this thing?"

"I do it because it is my good pleasure\* to act so," I answered. "I give no man reasons for my conduct."\*

"Look here!" he cried, suddenly blazing into fury, and advancing toward me with his shaggy mane bristling\* and his brown hands clinched. "If I thought you had 710 one dishonest thought toward this girl—if for a moment I had reason to believe that you had any base motive\* for detaining her—as sure as there is a God in Heaven I should drag the heart out of your bosom with my hands."\* The very idea seemed to have put the man in a frenzy,

for his face was all distorted and his hands opened and shut convulsively. I thought that he was about to spring at my throat.

"Stand off,"\* I said, putting my hand on my pistol. "If you lay a finger on me I shall kill you."

He put his hand into his pocket, and for a moment I 720 thought he was about to produce a weapon too, but instead of that he whipped out\* a cigarette and lighted it, breathing the smoke rapidly into his lungs. No doubt he had found by experience that this was the most effectual way of curbing\* his passions. X

"I told you," he said in a quieter voice, "that my name is Ourganeff—Alexis Ourganeff. I am a Finn\* by birth, but I have spent my life in every part of the world. I was one who could never be still, nor settle down to a quiet existence. After I came to own my own ship there 730 is hardly a port from Archangel to Australia which I have not entered. I was rough and wild and free, but there was one at home, sir, who was prim and white-handed and soft-tongued,\* skillful in little fancies and conceits which women love. This youth by his wiles and tricks stole from me the love of the girl whom I had ever marked as my own, and who up to that time had seemed in some sort inclined to return my passion. I had been on a voyag to Hammerfest\* for ivory, and coming back unexpectedly I learned that my pride and 740 treasure was to be married to this soft-skinned boy, and that the party had actually gone to the church. In such moments, sir, something gives way in my head,\* and I hardly know what I do. I landed with a boat's crew—

all men who had sailed with me for years, and who were as true as steel. We went up to the church. They were standing, she and he, before the priest, but the thing\* had not been done. I dashed between them and caught her round the waist. My men beat back the  
 750 frightened bridegroom and the lookers-on.\* We bore her down to the boat and aboard our vessel, and then getting up anchor we sailed away across the White Sea until the spires of Archangel sank down behind the horizon. She had my cabin, my room, every comfort. I slept among the men in the forecastle. I hoped that in time\* her aversion to me would wear away, and that she would consent to marry me in England or in France. For day and days we sailed. We saw the North Cape\*  
 760 die away behind us, and we skirted the gray Norwegian coast, but still, in spite of every attention, she would not forgive me for tearing her from that pale-faced lover of hers. Then came this cursed storm which shattered both my ship and my hopes, and has deprived me even of the sight of the woman for whom I have risked so much. Perhaps she may learn to love me yet. You, sir," he said wistfully, "look like one who has seen much of the world. Do you not think that she may come to forget this man and to love me?"

"I am tired of your story," I said, turning away.  
 770 "For my part, I think you are a great fool. If you imagine that this love of yours will pass away you had best amuse yourself as best you can until it does.\* If, on the other hand it is a fixed thing, you can not do better than cut your throat, for that is the shortest

way out of it.\* I have no more time to waste on the matter." With this I hurried away and walked down to the boat. I never looked round, but I heard the dull sound of his feet upon the sands as he followed me.

"I have told you the beginning of my story," he said, "and you shall know the end some day. You would do  
 780 well\* to let the girl go."

I never answered him, but pushed the boat off. When I had rowed some distance out I looked back and saw his tall figure upon the yellow sand as he stood gazing thoughtfully after me. When I looked again some minutes later he had disappeared.

For a long time after this my life was as regular and as monotonous as it had been before the shipwreck. At times I hoped that the man from Archangel had gone away altogether, but certain footsteps which I saw upon  
 790 the sand, and more particularly a little pile of cigarette ash which I found one day behind a hillock from which a view of the house might be obtained, warned me that, though invisible, he was still in the vicinity. My relations with the Russian girl remained the same as before. Old Madge had been somewhat jealous of her presence at first, and seemed to fear that what little authority\* she had would be taken away from her. By degrees, however, as she came to realize my utter indifference, she became reconciled to the situation, and, as I have  
 800 said before, profited by it, as our visitor performed much of the domestic work.

And now I am coming near the end of this narrative of mine, which I have written a great deal more for

my own amusement than for that of any one else. The termination of the strange episode in which these two Russians had played a part\* was as wild and as sudden as the commencement. The events of one single night freed me from all my troubles, and left me once more  
810 alone with my books and my studies, as I had been before their intrusion. Let me endeavor to describe how this came about.

I had had a long day of heavy and wearying work, so that in the evening I determined upon taking a long walk. When I emerged from the house my attention was attracted by the appearance of the sea. It lay like a sheet of glass, so that never a ripple disturbed its surface. Yet the air was filled with that indescribable moaning sound which I have alluded to before—a sound  
820 as though the spirits\* of all those who lay beneath those treacherous waters were sending a sad warning of coming troubles to their brethren in the flesh.\* The fishermen's wives along that coast know the eerie\* sound, and look anxiously across the waters for the brown sails making for the land.\* When I heard it I stepped back into the house and looked at the glass. It was down below 29°. Then I knew that a wild night was coming upon us.

Underneath the hill where I walked that evening it  
830 was dull and chill, but their summits were rosy-red, and the sea was brightened by the sinking sun. There were no clouds of importance\* in the sky, yet the dull groaning of the sea grew louder and stronger. I saw, far to the eastward, a brig beating up\* for Wick, with a

reef in her topsails. It was evident that her captain had read the signs of nature as I had done. Behind her a long, lurid haze lay low upon the water, concealing the horizon. "I had better push on,"\* I thought to myself, "or the wind may rise before I can get back."

I suppose I must have been at least half a mile from  
840 the house when I suddenly stopped and listened breathlessly. My ears were so accustomed to the noises of nature, the sighing of the breeze and the sob of the waves, that any other sound made itself heard at a great distance. I waited, listening with all my ears. Yes, there it was again—a long-drawn,\* shrill cry of despair, ringing over the sands and echoed back from the hills behind me—a piteous appeal for aid. It came from the direction of my house. I turned and ran back homeward at the top of my speed, plowing through the  
850 sand, racing over the single. In my mind there was a great dim perception\* of what had occurred.

About a quarter of a mile from the house there is a high sand-hill, from which the whole country round is visible. When I reached the top of this I paused for a moment. There was the old gray building—there the boat. Everything seemed to be as I had left it. Even as I gazed, however, the shrill scream was repeated, louder than before, and the next moment a tall figure emerged from my door, the figure of the Russian  
860 sailor. Over his shoulder was the white form of the young girl, and even in his haste he seemed to bear her tenderly and with gentle reverence. I could hear her wild cries and see her desperate struggle to break away\*

from him. Behind the couple came my old house-keeper, stanch and true,\* as the aged dog, who can no longer bite, still snarls with toothless gums\* at the intruder. She staggered feebly along at the heels of the ravisher, waving her long, thin arms, and hurling, no doubt, volleys of Scotch curses and imprecations\* at his head. I saw at a glance that he was making for the boat. A sudden hope sprang up in my soul that I might be in time to intercept him. I ran for the beach at the top of my speed. As I ran I slipped a cartridge into my revolver. This I determined should be the last of these invasions.

I was too late. By the time I reached the water's edge he was a hundred yards away making the boat spring with every stroke of his powerful arms. I uttered a wild cry of impotent anger, and stamped up and down\* the sands like a maniac. He turned and saw me. Rising from his seat he made me a graceful bow, and waved his hand to me. It was not a triumphant or a derisive gesture. Even my furious and dis-tempered mind\* recognized it as being a solemn and courteous leave-taking. Then he settled down to his oars once more, and the little skiff shot away out over the bay. The sun had gone down now, leaving a single dull, red streak upon the water, which stretched away until it blended with the purple haze on the horizon. Gradually the skiff grew smaller and smaller as it sped across this lurid band, until the shades of night gathered round it and it became a mere blur upon the lonely sea. Then this vague loom died away also and dark-

ness settled over it—a darkness which should never more be raised.

And why did I pace the solitary shore, hot and wrathful as a wolf whose whelp\* has been torn from it? Was it that I loved this Muscovite girl? No—a thousand times no.\* I am not one who, for the sake of a white skin or a blue eye, would belie my own life,\* and change the whole tenor of my thoughts and existence.\* My heart was untouched. But my pride—ah, there I had been cruelly wounded. To think that I had been unable to afford protection to the helpless one who craved it of me, and who relied on me! It was that which made my heart sick and sent the blood buzzing through my ears.\*

That night a great wind rose up from the sea, and the wild waves shrieked upon the shore as though they would tear it back with them into the ocean. The turmoil and the uproar were congenial\* to my vexed spirit. All night I wandered up and down, wet with spray and rain, watching the gleam of the white breakers and listening to the outcry of the storm. My heart was bitter against the Russian. I joined my feeble pipe\* to the screaming of the gale. "If he would but come back again!" I cried with clinched hands; "if he would but come back!"

He came back. When the gray light of morning spread over the eastern sky, and lighted up the great waste of yellow, tossing waters, with the brown clouds drifting swiftly over them, then I saw him once again. A few hundred yards off along the sand there lay a

long dark object, cast up by the fury of the waves. It was my boat, much shattered and splintered. A little further on, a vague, shapeless something\* was washing to and fro in the shallow water, all mixed with shingle and with seaweed. I saw at a glance that it  
 930 was the Russian, face downward and dead. I rushed into the water and dragged him up on to the beach. It was only when I turned him over\* that I discovered that she was beneath him, his dead arms encircling her, his mangled body still intervening between her and the fury of the storm. It seemed that the fierce German Sea might beat the life out from him, but with all its strength it was unable to tear this one-idea'd\* man from the woman whom he loved. There were signs which led me to believe that during that awful  
 940 night the woman's fickle mind\* had come at last to learn the worth of the true heart and strong arm which struggled for her and guarded her so tenderly. Why else should her little head be nestling\* so lovingly on his broad breast, while her yellow hair entwined itself with his flowing beard? Why too should there be that bright smile of ineffable happiness and triumph, which death itself had not had power to banish from his dusky face? I fancy that death had been brighter to him than life had ever been.

950 Madge and I buried them there on the shores of the desolate northern sea. They lie in one grave deep down beneath the yellow sand. Strange things may happen in the world around them. Empires may rise and may fall, dynasties may perish, great wars may come

and go, but heedless of it all, those two shall embrace each other for ever and aye, in their lonely shrine by the side of the sounding ocean. I sometimes have thought that their spirits flit like shadowy sea-mews over the wild waters of the bay. No cross or symbol marks their resting-place, but old Madge puts wild  
 960 flowers upon it at times, and when I pass on my daily walk and see the fresh blossoms scattered over the sand, I think of the strange couple who came from afar, and broke for a little space the dull tenor of my somber life.

Dr. A CONAN DOYLE.

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Thackeray, Dickens 等早く去り, Tennyson, Ruskin 等  
近く謝して, 英國今日の文壇はやゝ寂寥の觀なき能はざれど  
も, これに代りて新進作者の新に旗幟を立つる者少なからず,  
Rudyard Kipling, Dr. A. Conan Doyle, Hall Caine, Ian Mac-  
laren, Anthony Hope, Stanley Weyman 等の如きは最も有  
望なる作家にして, 其繡心錦腸より産出する美文詩歌は色彩  
艶麗光輝燦爛, よし古作家の滋味はなきも新鮮なる趣味は餘  
りあり.

吾人が今研究せんとするは此等新進作家の一人 Dr. A.  
Conan Doyle にして, 現時の英國小説家中面白き譚を構成  
するの伎倆に於て氏に及ぶ者あるなし. 此篇に収めたる The  
Man from Archangel は短簡のものなりと雖も, 其趣向意匠  
の斬新奇抜なる平凡作者の企て及ぶべからざるものあるを知  
るに足らん. 嘗て人あり, Doyle に問ふに其小説に於ける主  
義を以てす. Doyle 答へて曰く, 小説の目的は主として娛樂  
を興ふるに在り, 所謂理想派又は寫實派の如きは余の深く關  
心する所に非ず, 余は唯余の小説を面白くせんとを志すのみ  
と. 彼は此主義を以て其小説を編む, 故に彼の小説は理想  
派の小説の高遠落漠として雲を捉むが如きものあるの弊もな  
く, 又寫實派の小説のあまりに平凡無味にして倦怠を來たさ

しむるものあるの癖もなく、始より終り迄唯面白く楽しくして實に巻を措く能はざらしむ。

Doyle は蘇格蘭人の血統に出で、其父は有名なる畫工なり。一千八百五十九年を以て生れ、少き時 Lancashire に於ける舊教派の Stonyhurst の學校に遊べり。彼は早くより創作の奇才を現はし、種々の物語を編み出して、毎夜の如くに同窓の少年を燈下に集め、之を語り聞かせしが、少年等は其面白さに夜の更くるを忘れて耳を傾け、其小錢を醜集して旨き菓子等買ひ來り、之を賄賂として又も面白き物語を語り聞かせよと Doyle に迫ること常なりしとぞ。

Stonihurst の學校を了へて後、Doyle は蘇國の首府 Edinburgh に遊學し、其處なる醫學校に入學して、螢雪數年の後業を卒へて醫學士となりぬ。彼が Dr. なる稱號を有するはこれが爲めなり。されど天性の小説家は刀圭を執るよりは驚筆を行るを喜び、其猶ほ醫學生たるの間見習醫師として鯨獵船に乗組み、北海に航して氷山怒濤の間に幾多冒險の事に遭ひしより、愈々其詩的想像力は昂進したりければ、暫く醫業に従事して後、全く身を文筆の業に委ぬることゝしたり。

Doyle は初め探偵小説を以て文壇に旗を揚げたり。一千八百八十七年の頃彼は Study in Scarlet なる小説を作り、其中に Sherlock Holmes なる人物を設けしが、此人物は敏慧大膽なる奇人にして、好んで秘密の大罪を探偵し頻りに奇功を立つ。此人物の爲す所變化百出神幻不思議にして面白き事限りなければ、忽ち非常の評判となり、Sherlock Holmes なる名は素人探偵の王と認めらるに至れり。Doyle この機

會に乗じて Adventures of Sherlock Holmes なる小説を出し猶ほ引續き神出鬼没の探偵小説を數多く著はして、益々好評を博し、一躍して英國文壇一方の旗頭となりたり。

Doyle は斯くの如く探偵小説を以て名を揚げしも、其後指を歴史小説に染め、これに於ても亦以前に優る成功を得たり。彼が歴史小説中最も入口に膾炙するは The Refugees, The White Company 等なり。

Doyle の小説が如何に評判よろしく如何に愛讀せらるゝかは下記の事實に因りて知るべし。彼が一篇の短篇小説に對する原稿料は通常五百弗に下らず、長篇なる時は萬金を越へ、數年前に出したる Rodney Stone の如きは三萬五千弗を著者に得しめたり。

Doyle の小説は前にいふ如く變化自在意匠非凡にして、讀者諸君もし世に面白き小説を讀まんと欲せらるならば、須らく表題に By Dr. A. Conan Doyle と記せられたる小説を求めらるべし。吾人は其面白きことを必ず保證し得るなり。然も Doyle の小説は只に面白きのみに止らず、文字の美文章の妙亦これに伴ふ、本篇 The Man from Archangel の如きと小文章の中にも佳句續出するを見るべし。

Doyle の小説は既に二三我國に於ても譯出せられたり。吾人の記憶にして誤るなくんば、水田南陽氏は曩に中央新聞に之を掲げられたる事あり、目下燈峰氏は『モルモン奇譚』なるものを時事新報に掲げられつゝあり。

Doyle について猶一事いふべきことを忘れたり。ろは昨年中 Doyle は南阿の戦争に出張し、親しく英杜戦争を觀

て The Great Boer War なる一書を著はしたる事なり。此書は蓋し Winston Churchill の觀戰記と共に、英杜戦争が文壇に寄附したる二大産物にして、最も趣味ある戰記なり。

## 註 釋

本文中 \* を附したる字句は註釋を加ふ  
アラビヤ數字は本文の行數を現はす

4. mental perturbation. 心の混亂
7. the constellation of Hercules. 星宿の名
11. conglomeration of solid and of liquid particles. 固體と液體の分子の團結したる物
- 13-14. a revolving mystery. ぐるぐる廻轉する不思議な物
- 14-15. coming none know whence, and going none know whither. 何處から來たか又何處へ行くか誰も知らぬ
16. mites. 蛆虫
18. such is the state of things. 事の狀態は斯の如きものである
21. certain metallic disks. 一種の金屬製圓形物即ち金貨銀貨等をいふ
22. the chemical elements. 化學的要素、こゝには食物をいふ
22. to build up. 作る



23. ever-wasting tissues. 絶えず消滅し行く筋肉  
 27. save the mark! 神よ許し給へ、嗟嘆の意を現はす辭  
 27. puffed up. 満心の得意を感ずる  
 35-36. chairman of committees. 全院委員長  
 40-41. Caithness. 蘇格蘭最北の海岸  
 45. I could put my thoughts into effect. 自分の思想を實地に行ふことが出来る  
 48. accelerated. 早めらる、促す  
 52. the papers. 諸新聞紙  
 52. looked askance. 横眼で視た  
 59. chemicals. 藥品  
 72. crone. 婆さん  
 72. kept house. 家事を司る  
 72-73. the Youngs and the M'Leods. ヤング及びマクレオドの家族  
 76. capped. 蔽はれて  
 77. a glen. 谷  
 82. fellow-mortals. 仲間の死ぬ者、即ち人類なり。人間は一度必ず死ぬ者なれば mortals といふ  
 82. Justice compels me to say... 正直にいへば——といはざるを得ぬ  
 84. conventionalities. 古來よりの慣習  
 90. tittle-tattles. 無益の空話閑話  
 100. Bacon, Descartes, Spinoza, Kant. 英佛獨の哲學大家  
 109. gaunt. 骨立ちて

109. disheveled. 頭髪を亂して  
 111. pot-houses. 麥酒店  
 113. "mad laird o' Mansie" 蘇格蘭の土音にて mad lord of Mansie なり  
 119. throbbing. ドキドキする(動悸のするやうに)  
 125. goading. 勵ます  
 135. "ragged reef o' Mansie. マンショの荒岩  
 139. too much exposed. 船人が用ゆるにはあまりに北東の強風に曝らされ過ぎ又其暗礁の爲めあまりに惧れられて  
 147. genii. 精  
 156-157. habits of silence. 無言の習慣  
 159. made up. 償ふた  
 162. the dead. 故人  
 163-164. threw all my thoughts into a new channel. 我思想を皆新方面に轉せしめた  
 169. gashed. 傷つけられる  
 170. gouts. 血の塊  
 175. coalesced. 一つに集合する  
 176. cumulus. 疊雲  
 176. The glass. 晴雨計  
 183. weather-beaten. 風雨に曝らされたる  
 186. a lost soul. 亡靈  
 194. wheezy. しは嘔れたる  
 197. maister. master の訛、旦那

198. come down. come down の訛  
 198. nun. man の訛  
 199. gain ashore. gone ashore の訛. 巖に乗り上げた  
 199. pair. poor の訛  
 200. are a' yammering. all crying. 皆叫んで居る  
 200. ca'in/. calling の訛  
 200. doobt. doubt の訛  
 201. a' be drowned. all be drowned の訛. 皆溺れ死ぬる  
 203. Hold your tongue. 黙れ  
 203. hag! 醜悪なる老婦  
 208-210. If they be saved... a few brief years. もし彼等  
 が助けらるならば、彼等は短い数年のうちに、もう一度同  
 じ事に遭はなければならぬであらう  
 212. dissolution. 分解即ち死  
 218-219. the old leaven still fermented strongly in my soul.  
 在來の醱酵物がまだ強く我精神中に沸きかへる (即ち在  
 來の思想が猶我精神中に大に存して居る)  
 219-220. tossed from side to side. 寝返りをする  
 227. pitch dark. 一寸先も見えぬ黑暗  
 228-229. to put my shoulder against it. 肩を横にして風  
 に向ふ  
 234. shading my eyes. 眼を蔽ふて  
 238. made out. 見附ける  
 242. beam ends. 船梁  
 244. planking. 張板

248. hard and clear. 明瞭に、ありありと  
 251. the forecandle. 前甲板 (前桅と船首の間にして水夫の  
 居る處なり)  
 251. doomed. 沈没と運の定まりたる  
 254-255. to gather strength. 力を込める  
 259. my presence. 我其處に居る事  
 261. gorge. 咽喉 (咽喉がこみ上げて來た)  
 262-263. the narrow pathway. 狭き途 (こゝには死出の途)  
 271. pose. 態度  
 274. weighing. 計る、見積る  
 278-279. He stood, dark, silent, and inscrutable. 彼は暗然  
 黙然其意思は何とも分らぬ様子にて立てり  
 286. brushed away. 掃ひ去らる  
 288. sawing. 鋸でひき切る  
 289. keel. 龍骨  
 290. seized hold of. 捕へた  
 291. failed to make out. 何であるか見分けかねた  
 299. deliberately. 故意に、わざと  
 302. as far as I could gather from his motions. 彼の舉動  
 によりて察すれば  
 303. how she should behave in the water. 水中に於て如何  
 やうに身を處置すべきか  
 305-306. to press his lips against her forehead. 額に接吻する  
 307. welling up. 湧き上りて  
 308-309. as gently as a child might be committed to its

- cradle. 子供を寝籠へ置くやうは手柔く
310. flickering. チラチラとする
312. the riven ship. 破壊したる船
- 315-316. to be up and doing. 奮つて事に當る
316. cynicism. 希臘の哲學者 Antisthenes の唱へたる學派にして人情の美を疑ひ道德の妙を嘲り、總て悲觀的に人世を觀る哲學なり
317. I might don again at leisure. 又閑な時に着る
318. sculls. 櫂
- 318-319. a leaky tub. 水の洩れ入る桶、即ち古桶のやうな小舟
319. what then? それが如何した
321. to weigh chances. 萬一の事はなからうかと考へる
321. to cavil at danger. 危難を顧みる
- 322-323. the strength of a maniac. 狂人の力
333. my madness had come to a climax. 氣の狂ひが頂上に達した
338. with an effort. 骨を折つて、ウンと力を入れて
- 342-343. a reaction set in upon me. 反動が起つた
- 348-350. with as little sympathy . . . . . a bundle of fagots.  
一束の薪ぐらひに思つて
- 353-354. chafed the warmth back into her. 其女の身體を摩擦して暖りを戻す
354. crooning a chorus. 柔から聲で言ひ續ける
- 354-355. "Eh, the puir lassie! Eh, the bonnie lassie!" puir

- lassie は poor lass (可哀ろうな娘つ子) の訛り, bonnie は bonny (可愛らしく美しい) の訛りなり
356. this piece of jetsam. 此一片の投貨(はねに) jetsam は難風の時船を救はんが爲めに海中に投ずる荷物をいふ、これに對し flotsam なる語あり、これは船より落ちて水上に浮べる荷物をいふ
362. wreckage. 破船の残物
- 371-372. here was an end to my privacy. 私の退隱はこれにてしまひになるのである
372. at the most. 多くも
379. not unbecoming. 不似合でない
- 382-383. a wave of my hand. 手を振つて
- 383-384. she seemed somewhat hurt. 少し心を痛めた様子で
384. tears sprang into her eyes. 涙が其眼に湧き出た
389. Espagnol. 西班牙人
390. rippled off. 直譯は波を起す、其意味はゆるやかに語り出す
393. a clew. 一つにつて
397. sternpost. 船尾材
399. Archangel. 露國の北部に位し、白海に沿へる都府
402. the White Czar. 露國皇帝
403. the White Sea. 白海、露國の北部にある海の名
- 403-404. one of her apparent refinement. 此女のやうに見た所上品な人
406. different intonations. 種々の發音

410. the allotropic forms. 化學的成分は同じで性質の異なるもの
- 413-414. I resented her continued presence. 絶えず目の前に居るのに痾癢を起した
415. to shift for herself. 自分の勝手にするやう
426. some uncouth, barbarous chant. 或鄙陋野蠻なる歌
- 435-436. expecting I would be equally communicative. 私と同じやうに談話を好むだらうと思つて
438. Every moment of my life. 絶え間なく
- 438-439. the unguarded precipitancy. 前後の思慮もなく急いでしたこと
441. hot-headed. 血の熱い
443. could be ignored. 顧みずに居られる
- 444-445. so fashioned as to divert attention. 注意を轉せしむるやうに出来て居る
447. Wick. 蘇國ケレスネツスの都府の名
450. there were fresh troubles in store. また他にこれから面倒な事が起る
- 451-452. the swarming, restless race. 蠢々として群集し休む間なき人類
455. as is my custom. 私の慣習である如く, いつもの如く
458. a sand-dune. 砂山
468. the general effect. 全躰の様子
473. "Hullo!" 人を呼びかける語, オイ又はヤア
480. yet I could . . . . . for it. それに對して私は正直に彼等

- に感謝することか出来なかつたのです, 即ち助けられたのを嬉れしく思はぬ
482. my own kidney. 私の性分
487. lived for. 其爲めに生きて居た
489. there's no use making a fuss about it. それが爲めにつまらぬ大騒ぎをするに當らぬ
- 491-492. the sooner you take . . . . . I shall be. ね前が此處から立退いてくれることが早い程私喜ぶのである
- 500-501. Never before . . . . . run so fast. 前にも後にも人間が此やうに早く走るのを見た事がない
505. a man's bass voice. 男の太い低い聲
507. was crouching in a corner. 隅の方に小さくなつて居た
516. pulling him back. 引き戻して
518. a place of public accomodation. 公衆の便宜を與ふる所, 酒屋
527. hers. 女のは, 即ち女の名は
528. She has no ring. 女は指輪を持つて居らぬ, 即ち婚禮の證據の指輪がない
- 530-531. We are bound . . . . . of earth. 我々は地上の法律よりも高尚なるそれによりて結ばれて居る
- 533-534. Give me up my wife. 私の妻を御渡し下さい
535. whatever your name is. 汝の名は何でもよいが
536. Wench. 少女, 殊に下等の少女をいふ
- 539-540. clear you great body out of this. こゝから汝の大

- きな身體を除けてくれ
543. I'll see you damned first. 其前に私は汝を酷ひ目に遭はして見せるぞ
553. When it comes to blows. いよいよ撲り合ひとなる時には
555. We shall see that. それを試めして見やう
558. things went smoothy. 事は滑かに運んだ
563. by degrees. 次第に
572. test-tubes. 試験管
575. a useful automatic machine. 有用なる自動器械
576. to miss her... when she was not at her post. 其居るべき所に居ない時は物足らぬやうに思ふ. to miss a person は戀ひしく思ふ事, 慕ふことなり
578. I have a habit of talking aloud to myself. 高聲に獨言をいふ癖がある
- 581-583. the girl must have... in this way. 私がこのやうに洩らす言語をいつでも繰り返すことが出来るのを以て見れば此娘は音響に對し驚くべき記憶力を持つて居たのであらう
585. chemical equations. 化學方程式
595. She did something else which was significant. 女は他に意味ありげの事をした
602. bolt the door. 戸に錠を下ろす
605. natty. 小綺麗なる
609. was lurking. 潛んで居る

611. could barely make out the line of sea. 海の線を辛うして見分けることが出来る
615. dark blur. 黒點
617. diamond-paned lattice. 四角格子にガラスのはめてある窓
619. a great bank of clouds. 一疊の雲
624. squatted. 蹲踞する
625. with his legs doubled under him. 盤坐(あぐら)をかいて
637. centered up. 集中する
639. were it but for. 一の爲めのみでも
641. hanker after. 焦れる
642. one in a thousand who will have no traffic with you. 千人のうちで一人汝に關係するを好まぬ者
643. chuckled. クツクツ笑ふ
654. a noxious drug. 有毒の藥
657. trickled down. 滴々と落ちる
660. taken aback. 驚く
667. chatter. 饒舌
674. In the name of the devil. 罵りの辭
674. say your say. 言ひたい事を言へ
675. go your way. 好きな事をせよ
681. I am not so sure of that. 如何だか分らない
- 686-687. If you did but know... that woman. 若し貴君が唯私が彼の女を手に入れる爲めに如何なる事をしたか知つてゐてなされば

688. how I have lost my soul!. どれ程私が精神を墮落さ  
したか
- 688-689. You are a small obstacle... I have surmounted.  
私が既に打勝つた障害の或者に比ぶれば貴君は小さい障  
害である
698. Edinburgh. 蘇國の首府
699. Muscovite. Moscow の人即ち露國人
705. it is my good pleasure to act so. そうするのが自分の  
氣に向く
706. I give no man reasons for my conduct. 私は誰にも自  
分の行について理由を話さぬ
708. bristling. 髪を逆立てゝ
711. any base motive. 何か卑しい考へ
- 712-713. as sure as... with my hands. 天に神様が必ずあ  
るやうに私は必ず我が手を以て貴君の胸より心臓を攫み  
出すであらう
719. Stand off!. 側へ寄るな
722. whipped off. 急に出す
- 724-725. this was the most effectual way of curbing his pas-  
sions. これが其怒りを静める最も有効の法である
727. a Finn by birth 生れは Finland 人
734. soft-tongued. 口先きの旨い
739. Hammerfest Norway 國 Finmarken 洲の都府にして歐  
洲最北の都府なり
743. something gives way in my head. 何か頭の中で間違

- つてしまふ、心が狂ふ
748. the thing. 事、こゝには婚禮の儀式をいふ
750. lookers-on. 見物人
756. in time. 時が來れば
758. the North Cape. Norway 最北の岬
- 770-772. If you imagine... until it does. もし汝が汝の此  
戀が消滅してしまふと思ふならば其消滅する迄出来るだ  
け自分を慰めるが一番よい
- 772-775. If, on the other hand, ... out of it. もし之に反し  
てそれが動かないものであるならば咽喉を切るのが何よ  
りだ何故なればそれがそれを逃れる一番の近道だ
- 780-781. you would do well. 貴君の爲めに宜しいでせう
798. what little authority she had. 彼女が持つて居る少し  
の權力
801. played a part. 役を演じた
820. spirits. 亡靈
822. their brethren in the flesh. 肉體の中にある彼等の兄弟
823. the eerie sound. 物凄しい響
825. making for the land. 陸を差して走る
832. no clouds of importance. これといふ程の雲もない
834. beating up. 急ぐ
838. I had better push on. 急いだがよからう
846. a long-drawn. 長く引いたる
852. In my mind there was a great dim perception. 心の中  
にぼんやりと分つた

864. to break away. 逃げ走らうと  
866. staunch and true. 忠實なる  
866-868. as the aged dog...at the intruder. 恰ももはや咬むことは出来ぬながらも侵入者に對ひ齒のぬけた眼をむき出してうなる老年の犬のやうに  
870. imprecations. 咒ひ  
881. stamped up and down the sands. 砂を蹂躪する、じだんだを踏む  
885. my furious and distempered mind. 我猛り狂ふたる心  
898. whelp. 獸類の子をいふ  
900. a thousand times no. 千度も否、斷じて否  
901. would belie my life. 我生活を欺く  
902. the whole tenor of my thoughts and existence. 我思想と存在の全體の調子  
908. buzzing through my ears. 耳ががんがん鳴る  
912. were congenial. 適する  
917. my feeble pipe. 我弱い咽喉  
927. a vague, shapeless something. 何か分らない一定の形のない物  
932. I turned him over. 引ツくり返へして見た  
937. this one-idea'd man. 此一意専心なる男  
940. the woman's fickle mind. 女の浮氣な心  
943-945. Why else should her...his broad breast. そうてなければ何故彼女の小さい頭がなつかしさに男の廣い胸にもたれかけて居らうか

### はしがき

此叢書はやゝ進みたる我國の英學生が正課の餘暇、獨學自修の資料に供せんとの目的を有するものにして、冊を逐ふて發行すべく、收むる所は英米諸大家の作に成る美文詩歌の粹にして且つ我國人に趣味深きものを以てし、原文を載せ、詳密なる註釋を加へ、更に譯文を添へたり。讀者原文を讀んで困難なる字句に遭遇せば、註釋につきて其意義を求むべく、猶ほ之を註釋に求むる能はざるの時は、須らく譯文と對照すべし、然らば明瞭に之を解し得るに庶幾からん。

譯文は多少直譯の弊あらんなれども、こは成るべく原文の意を直寫して、讀者の獨學自修に便にせんことを努めたるの結果なり。かく直譯の傾きあるが故に、全く英學に通せざる人と雖も、之を讀まば、髣髴として原文の妙を味ふことを得るならん。

此書又讀者の使用方如何によりては英作文練習の資料となすことを得べしと思ふ。その方法如何といふに、譯文を更に英文に反譯すること、即ち所謂複文を試みることなり。かくて英文に反譯したるものを原文と對照し、自ら認謬を正し、又語句配置の方法を學ぶべし。



左に掲ぐるは此の方法によりて成功したる人の實例なり、讀者之を讀みて奮發する所あり。

有名なるカール、シユルツは獨逸の學者にして、英米の能文家と雖も一步を譲るばかり巧みに英文を書く人なり。此人に向ひ、如何にしてかく巧みに英文を書き得るに至りしやと問ふ人ありしに、『余の初めて亞米利加に來りし時、實用の英語を知ること極めて乏しかりしかば、一書籍館に至り、英文學中最良のものを尋ねて『ゴールドスミス』の『ヴィカア』、オプ、ウエーシフィールドを得たり。因て余は之を精細に獨逸語に反譯し、六週間を経て後、先きに獨逸語に反譯したるものを採りて更に英語に反譯し、原書と對照して一々惡しき所を直せり。かくて余は英語を知るを得たるなり』と答へたりとぞ。

明治三十四年九月

編輯者識

### 讀者諸君へ

殆ど兒戯に等しき『英文學研究』に對し、寛量なる新聞雜誌が、大なる好評贊辭を與へられしは、編輯者の身に餘る光榮とする所にして、寧ろ報顔汗背の思なき能はず。これと共に、英學生諸君が非常なる歡びを以て此小冊子を迎へられ、第一冊の發行後僅に二ヶ月を経ざるに、早くも三版を重ねるに至りし事は編輯者が望外の幸福として、深く諸君に感謝する所なり。

初め編輯者は毎月一回此叢書を發行するの心算にて、公然之を約束せしも、其後本業として従事しつゝある仕事は、到底彼に其心算を行ふの餘暇を與へざることを發見したり。これ實に思慮の足らざるに因りしもの、深く耻づる所なくんはあらず。去十月に出すべかりし第二冊の遅れて今日に至りしについては、編輯者謹んで罪を謝し、屢々督促の書を寄せられし迄に此叢書を愛讀せらるゝ諸君に對しては、殊に謝罪せざるを得ざるなり。かく謝罪すると共に、豫め諸君に斷りたきたき事は、今後は成るべく規則正しく發行せんことを努むべきも、時としては又今回の如く遅延する事なしとも限らざる事なり。これ多

忙なる編輯者にとりて已むを得ざる事、遺憾なれども避くべからず、請ふ幸に之を諒せよ。

編輯者は又讀者諸君より種々の注文を聞きたり、其うち最も多かりしは『今少しく註釋を多くせよ』との注文なりし。故に此注文に應じて、編輯者は第二冊に於ては多少心を用ゐる所ありしも、更に編輯者の方より諸君に注文致したき事は、諸君に於ても通常の辭書につきて求め得らるゝ所の字句は其解釋を辭書に求むるの勞を厭はれざらんことこれなり。

『天は自ら助くる者を助く』諸君に於て自ら頼み自ら助けられなば、其英學の進歩に於て大に見るべきものあらん。

第三冊は來年一月發行すべく、これにはデニン、バイロン、シエレー、ウオーヅウオー、ス、ロングフェロー等の傑作の中、小篇にして最も清新高雅のものを選び、『英小詩歌集』と題して、諸君と共に此等天才の筆に成る無聲の書を樂む所あらん。

明治三十四年十一月

# 荒 磯

蝨 湖 生 譯

一千八百六十七年の三月四日、余は生年二十五歳なりし時、久しく心を悩まし思を苦めたる後、得たる所を我覺え帳に記して曰く、

太陽系は其大これに譲らざる無数の諸系統の中に在りて、ハーキエルス星宿の方に向ひ、黙々空間を轉廻しつゝ進み行くこと永久絶ゆることなく、これを形成する諸の大圓體は、永久の空間中に寸時も止むことなく、毫厘の響をも出さずして、廻轉又廻轉す。此等諸圓體中に於て最小最微の一、液體と固體と集合して一塊となりたる者を、吾人名づけて地球といふ。此者余が生れし前より、前へ〜と旋轉し、今も猶ほ旋轉中にて、余が死後も亦旋轉前進するなるべく、唯これ廻轉する一個の不思議物、何人も其何處より來りしか、又は何處に行かんとするか知る者なし。此動きて止むことなき團塊の外皮に、

無能無力、蛆虫の如き者幾億萬蠢動し、何の目的もなく、徒らに空間に拉扯れ行く。余ジョン、マクヱイツチー亦此等蛆虫の一なり。さるに此世の状態たる、余は余の有する微少の体力と些細の推理力とを専ら一種金屬製の圓狀物を得んが爲めの勞働に用ゐざるべからずして、こは以て我絶えず消滅し行く筋肉を補ふに必要な化合物を買ひ、又頭上を蓋ふて風雨を避けんが爲めの屋を作らんが爲めなり。斯の如くにして余は余の四圍の大問題に思考を走らすの邊あることなし。それ吾人は斯の如く嘲笑すべきの愚物のみ、而も時として心中多少の愉快を感ずることあり、のみならず自尊自重の念を起し、昂然得意を感ずることすらあり、其愚其昧嘗ふるに物なき哉。

こは實に我心中に深く根底を有し、常に心頭に上り來る思想を描寫したるものにして、一時の感情慾念の爲めに變動するものにあらず。然るに或年、衆議院委員長の職に在りし我叔父クレンカーン卿のマクヱイツチー病にかゝりて死し、其大遺産の我等甥姪の間に分配されしことあり。これに因り余も亦一生安樂に日を送るに足るの財産と、ゲーメネスの海岸に於ける荒涼寂寥たる土地とを受け継ぐこととなれり。蓋し亡き叔父が常に深刻なる滑稽

を喜びしを以て見れば、此三文の價もなき礪礪不毛の地を余に遺せしは、余の平常の性行を嘲るの意に出でしものならん。とまれ余は今迄英國内地の一小市に於て辯護士なりしが、今は宇宙玄妙の理を究め造化の秘を探ぐるの業に従事し、塵世の俗事と縁を斷ちて、心のまゝに任かすことを得るやうになりたり。此際余はとある人と爭論の果て、怒に乗じて其者に打つてかゝり、殆ど其息の根を止めんばかりの事をなしたる爲め、余の英國出發は一層早められたり。蓋し余は性急短氣火の如く、激する時は自己の力の程をも慮らず、前後不覺となる性質にて、此度の亂暴も亦これに基きし譯なるが、これが爲めに訴訟事件の起るが如きことはなかりしかど、諸新聞は筆を揃へて余に咬みついてかゝり、市の者共は途上余に行き會ふも態ど知らぬ顔して、さも余を排斥するかの如き風を示せしかば、余はいよく癩に觸りて堪はられず、かゝる痴人輩と共に煙と塵とにて眞黒に汚れに汚れし田舎の小都會に住み詫ぶべきや、早速御告別申上げて、此度新に我手に入りたる北方の所領に閑居を卜し、こゝに沈思黙考に一生を専らにせんと決心したり。乃ち叔父の遺財の中より若干の金額を引出し、これを以て哲學科學に關する最近の器械書籍藥品等を買ひ集め、猶

は閑居に必要な種々雑多の品物を調へたり。

余が叔父より譲り受けたる土地といふは、ケースネスに於けるマンジョー灣の海岸に沿ふ細長き地にして、主として砂より成り、其長さ二哩以上に亘れり。こゝに崩れかゝれる石造の家屋あり、何人が何の爲めに建築せしやは知る者なし。余は此家に修繕を爲さしめ、嗜好の少き余の如き者にとりて、何不足なき住家となさしめたり。此家は間數六あり、余は其一を實驗室に充て、一を居間となし、屋脊裏の室にはハムモクを釣り懸けて、こゝに眠ることしし、残りの三室中、一室には萬端の家事を賄ふ老婢を住はせて、他の二室は空間となしれきたり。我住家の四周數哩の間には、ヤングとマクレオドと名乗る二戸の漁民が、對岸フェルグス、ネストに住める他、一戸の人家もあらず。四邊の景をいはい、前にはマンジョー灣あり、後には二連の砂山あり、後なるは前のよりもやゝ高く、其間に谷ありて、風の陸地の方より吹く時は、此谷を通過して一種泣くが如き聲を發し、我家の樓下なる無花果の樹の枝葉に咽び入るを常とせり。

余は同胞人間なる者を好まず、正直にいへば彼等も亦大概余を厭ふに似たり。彼等が蠢々

として行動する、彼等が頑固にして舊習を株守する、彼等が外面を飾りて巧言令色なる、彼等が狭量にして小善小惡に齷齪する、いづれも余が憎む所にして、彼等は又余が直言直行末節に拘はらず、所謂社會の禮法なる者を顧みずして、あらゆる社會の壓抑制裁を物ともせざるを、とや角と、囂しく責め立つるなり。さればマンジョーの閑居に隠れて、余は朝夕書籍と藥品とを伴とし、蜜蜂の集合せるが如き人間社會が、やれ政治、やれ道德、やれ文學などと騒ぎ廻るを他所に見て、爲す事もなく日を送るは樂しき極みなり、否爲す事のなきには非ず、余は我途に於て獨り働く所あり、獨り進歩する所あるなり。余はダルトンの原子論は誤謬に出づるとを看破し、又水銀は元素に非らざるとを發明したり。

晝の間余は蒸餾分析等の事に餘念なく、食を忘るゝこと數々にして、老婢のマッチが茶を入れたりと告げ來るに従ひて食堂に行き、中食の何一品箸の着けられて、食卓の上に残れるを見ること常なり。夜は燈下にベーコン、デカート、スピノーザ、カント等不可知の事を探究せし古人の書を涉讀したるが、此等の所謂哲學家なる者の遺書は、一も實効の擧れる者なく、空々漠々、唯難澁の文字に富むのみにして、毫も得る所なく、恰かも黄金を掘

出さんとするものが、土虫を多く掘り出して、これぞ求むる所の物なれと得々として誇るがごとし。折ふし余は心擾亂して、少時も静坐する能はず、突如家を出て、何處を目的ともなく、休まず食はず三四十哩の途を歩むことあり。かゝる時余は近隣の諸村を遍歴することあり、蓬頭垢面にして行く余を遠くよりかいま見て、子ある婦人は倉皇狼狽奔り出て、途に遊べる小兒を家に抱き込み、居酒屋よりは田夫野人群がり出て來り、じろくくと余の顔を見詰むるが常にて、余はマンショの狂氣の殿といふ異名にて、遠近に知れ渡り居れりとぞ。されど余は此の村落侵入を爲すこと甚は稀にして、常には海岸に逍遙し、汪洋として前に横はる大洋を友として、強き煙草の煙に、我昂まれる心を慰むる慣ひなりき。

世間豈に動いて止まざる大海に比ぶべき伴侶あらんや。人間の性情中何者か海のこれに對へ、これに同情せざるものなからんや。其大浪となりて頭に閃々たる日光を戴き、海岸に向ひて走り來る快活の状を見ては、何人か爽快の念を感ぜざらん。然れども其一度怒を發して、洪濤巨浪澎湃として起り、風伯と共に怒號する様を見ては、最も慘澹たる心を有す

る者と雖も、自然界亦我れと同じく悲慘の分子あることを感ずべし。マンショの灣日麗かに風靜かなるの日は、其面平かにして清きこと銀盤の如く、眼を遮るは、唯岸を距る遠からぬ所に一團の巖礁ありて、半ば水面に現れ、恰も一大怪物が背を日光に曝らして眠れるに似たるがあるのみ。この巖礁はマンショの暗礁といひて、危険甚だ多く、漁民の悞れて避くる所なり。風東より吹きて海荒るゝときは、浪これに激して響百雷の如く、泡沫高く飛びて我家を越へ、背後の砂山に達することあり。灣も亦これ雄大のもの、されど其東北の風を受くること甚しきと、灣中に彼の暗礁あるとの故に、船舶を撃ぐに由なし。此寂寞たるの地、怪奇の事多し。嘗て靜和の日小舟を浮べて伏して水中を覗ひしに、水底深く大魚の浮游するあり、其形怪、奇物の比ぶべきものなく、學者の未だ知らざる者、余は悚然として心に氣味悪き感を生じ、これ此荒涼たる灣の靈にあらざやと想ひしことあり。又一夜海邊に立ちし時、恰も苦厄に迫られたる婦人の救助を呼ぶが如き一大叫聲、突如として海底に起り、聞として音なき四邊に響き渡りて、少時が程は絶えざりしことあり。こは余が親しく聞きし所なり。

此怪しき地に、永久の丘陵を後になし、永久の海を前になして、凡そ二年間少しも人事に煩はざることなく、余は心安らかに我業を勤め、我精神を練りたり。余は漸次に我老婢を訓へて、寡言沈黙の習慣を養はしめたれば、流石に饒舌なりし老婢も今は口を開くこと甚だ稀となりぬ。されど彼れ一年に二回宛ウイツクに在る親族を訪ふことなるが、其滞在の數日間に、彼れは餘儀なく休ませし代りに盛に其舌を用ひしや疑を容れず。かくて余は殆ど人類の一員たることを忘れ、唯故人を友として其遺著に心を專にしつゝありしに、圖らず一場の珍事湧き起り、我思想は一時他に轉することゝなれり。

六月に入りて三日間不穩の天氣續きし後、極めて靜かなる一日來れり。其夕一吹の風もなく、日は西方一條の紫雲の中に隠れて、マンショ灣の表面は猩紅に染まり、海邊に沿ひて所々退潮の後に残りたる溜水は、黃砂に照應して血の溜れるが如く、恰も深傷負ひたる勇士が今しも息も絶々にこゝを通りて、點々たる血の痕を残したるが如し。やがて暮色遠くより來るや、東の方の水平線に低く横はりし數重の奇雲合して疊雲となり、見る／＼怪異の形を現はせり。晴雨計の著るく下れるを以て見れば、一大天變は今や醸生されつゝある

なり。かくて九時の頃唸くが如き聲海の方より聞えぬ。恰も惱み苦める動物が、苦痛を受くる時間再び廻り來れりと知りて、思はず出す嘆聲のごとかりし。十時に至り、強風東方より吹き始め、十一時には烈風と變じ、夜半の頃には颶風となりたるが、其猛烈なる、余が此風雨に打たれたる海岸に來りて以來未だ會て知らざる所なり。

余が臥床に就きし頃、細砂海草我樓上の室に滾々と音して吹き衝り、風は怒り叫びて宛も亡魂の恨を訴ふるが如くなり。されどかゝる暴風雨に慣れたる余の耳には、宛ら子守歌の如く聞えて、且つ我家の灰色の壁はよくこれを防ぐに足ることを知り、家の外には何事の起るも我が關り知る所にあらざれば、余は例の如く快き眠に就きぬ。老婢のマツヂも亦余と同じく暴風雨には平氣なり。されど翌朝三時頃、劇しく余の寢室の戸を叩き、老婢が例の喘息聲にて、けたましく呼び起すには一方ならず驚きて、余はハムモクより飛び起ち、何事の起りしぞと聲荒らかに問ひかけたり。

マツヂは憎むべき土音をもて叫びていふ、且那、且那、下りてねくんなさい、船が一艘巖に衝つてぶつ壞れて、可哀さうに救けい舟救けい舟とわめいてます、そしてきつとねッ死

にますべし、マクヰッチーの旦那、下りてれくんさい』  
 余は怒りて叱り飛ばしぬ、『黙れ、糞婆、人が死なうが死ぬまいが汝の知ツた事か、とつと寝てしまつて、自己の妨害するな』余は再びハムモクにもぐり込み、毛布を引被りつゝ思ふやう、『今しも難船したる人々は、既に死の恐怖を半は感じたる者、今若し之を救ふとも、彼等は短き数年の間に、又もや同様の苦痛を受くるべし。故に今死に就くこそ却て彼等の幸福なれ、死を待つゝの苦痛は死よりも大なればなり』と。斯の如く考へつゝ、余は心を鎮めて再び眠に就かんとしたり。余は哲學を講ずるの間、人事の定めなく突り無きを觀じて、死なる者を一些事に過ぎずと悟り、又心を修練してさらに人間界の事に心を留めぬやうになり了せたりと信じ居たり。然るに此時余は猶ほ全く人間界に超脱せざるを知りぬ。余は數月の沈思黙考に困りて得たる行狀の規則を反省して、一時の感情を抑へんと力めつゝ、暫らく臥床の上に反轉し居りしが、此時しも暴風怒號の中に、轟然たる大砲の音耳に入り、其救助を求むる合圖の砲聲なりと知るや、今は堪ゆる能はずして起ち上り、衣服を着換へ、煙管に點火して後、海邊へと出て行きたり。

外に出て、見れば四邊は墨の如く暗黒にして、風の猛烈なる、真向に行く能はず、肩を横にして進み行くに、砂は風に吹き飛ばされて余の顔にヒシ／＼と衝り、宛ら針に刺さるゝ感あり、煙草の火は赤く尾を引いて余の後に流れ、暗黒中に没し去る。余は雷の如き音して怒濤の打ち來る處に來り、手をかざして潮水の眼に入るを防ぎつゝ、海の方を窺ひ見るに、一物として識別するを得ず、唯人の叫びわめく聲の、怒れる風浪の響の中にあり／＼と聞ゆるのみ。かくて猶ほ凝視するうちに、ちらりと光の發せしと見る間もなく、青燐色の一道の光閃然として起り、四邊は眞晝よりも明らかとなれり、難破の船にて合圖の色火を上げたるなり。見れば其船は鋸の如き巖角の上に乗上げて、此方に向ひて傾斜し居れば、甲板上の物一として我眼に入らぬはなきに、猶よく見れば、こは二本橋のスクーナー形の外國船にて、岸を距る僅に一町ばかりの所に坐礁し、フォックスルの最も高き所より盛に焚へ上る煌々たる光に照らされて、檣横木帆綱など一々明に見られたり。船の背面の黒暗々の所よりは、山の如き眞黒の大浪頭に白き泡を湧き立てつゝ、後よりも／＼列を爲して捲き寄せ來り、各々怪しの光の照らせる廣き圏に近づくと共に、一層力を増し、一倍速

力を加へたらんが如き勢を以て、微塵みじんとなれといはんばかり、撞と船に撃ち當れば、船はたちくと動揺して、ぎし／＼と響きつゝ、今にも摧けんばかりなり。帆綱には水夫十一人一生懸命に縫すり付きて、眞白なる顔を此方に振向け、手を舉げて救助を求むるあり。余は之を見て例の我辨再び起り、心に思へらく、何等の卑怯極まる蛆虫うじむし奴等ぞ、大人豪傑皆一度は此道を通りたるに、何とて之を避けんとはするぞと再び顧みもせざりしが、こゝに一人深く余の注意を惹きたる者あり。そは身の丈たけ高き壯夫むかものにて、衆に離れて唯一人、綱具に縋るは未練なりと思ふかの如く、前後左右にゆらめき動く船の甲板に突立ちて、艀の平均を保ちつゝ、兩手を背手に組合せ、頭を深く胸に垂れたり。其姿勢の綽々たる、優にやさしきが中に確乎たる決斷あり、容易く絶望落膽せぬ天晴の丈夫と知られたり。彼が時々頭を上げて四方をキツと見渡すを見ても、如何にしてか逃れ出でんと思へる心は知らるれど、怒れる浪の此方に余の立てるを見ても、自尊の念の爲めかはた其他に理由わけのありてか、余に救助を乞はんとせず、唯毅然として物をもいはず、眞黒の海を眼下に視て、運命を天に任かして突立てり。

其運命もやがて決せられんとするに似たり。一大洪濤の他に比べて際立ちて高く、恰かも群羊を追ふ者の如きが、最後に撞と押し寄せ來りて、難破の船を一灘ひとなぎに掃ひ去りぬ。これに前櫓は根元より打折られて、帆綱に縫り付けれる水夫等は蠅の如くに掃ひ落され、船は鋭き巖角に切り裂かれて眞ま二にに摧けかゝりぬ。フオックススルに立てりし壯夫は、此時甲板を疾走して、そこに横はれる白き荷物の如き物を捕へて引起せり。其時しも映射したる光によりて視れば、こは白衣の一人にて、其身體と腕とは長材の上に縛され、以て顔の水中に没れぬやうになされあり。壯夫は手柔かにこれを側に抱き行きて、暫く何事か語れる様子なりしが、迎も船中に留り難ければ、相共に浪に入らんといふものゝ如し。然るに婦人はこれに對し、奇異きぎにも其手を舉げて、ハタと壯夫の顔を打ちたり。壯夫はこれに少時しばし口を閉ぢたるが、又も何事か語り聞す様子にて、其舉動を以て察するに、水中に入りたる後の覺悟を示すものゝ如し。婦人はこれを聞かんとせず、身をもがきて逃げんとするを、壯夫は其腕を押へて離さず、俯して其額に接吻せし様子なり。此時又もや一大巨浪捲き寄せ來りて、摧けかゝる船の上に溢れ入りしが、壯夫は恰も孩兒あかこを搖籃に抱き入るゝが如



く、和かに婦人を抱き上げ前にかゝみて、之を其上に載せたり。暫くが程眞白に泡立つ浪の上に、ちら／＼と白衣の動くが見ゆしが、光は漸く消えて、やがて元の暗黒となり、摧けたる船も其上に乗れる只一人も見えずなりぬ。

これ等の事を目前に見て、余が人情は哲學に打勝ちつ、余は今奮起して爲す所あらばと思ふの念勃然として起りたり。まゝと哲學は又閑ある時の事とせん、今は小舟こそ必要なれと、狂氣の如く走せ歸りぬ。其小舟は老朽して物の役に立つべしとは思はれず、されど何の憂ふる所ぞ、幾度かモルヒネの壘を取出して思ふ所ありし余が、今更何の悞るゝ所ぞ。余は必死の力を出して小舟を海に引下し、一躍これに乗り入りぬ。少時が程は此小舟、怒れる海の上に堪へ得ること覺束なしと思はれしも、十二本ばかり懸命の力を揮て漕ぎたるに、水は半ば舟に満ちたれど、猶沈まずして浪の上に浮び、忽ちにして上へ上へと上るかと思へば、又忽ちにして下へ下へと下り、果ては浪と浪との間に沈みて、見上ぐれば眞白の泡沫は我頭上にキラ／＼と閃けり。背後の方に當りては老婢マツチが狂氣の如く泣き號ぶ聲聞ゆ、彼れは余が小舟に乗りて荒海に出てたるを見て、余が精神の異常其の極に達せ

しものと思へるものならん。余は小舟の兩側を窺ひ見つゝ、猶ほも漕ぎ行きしに、遂に一大浪に乗せられて、此方に漂ひ来る彼の婦人を認めたり。余は船側に俯して其流れ行く時これを引捕へ、ずぶ濡れに濡れたるまゝ、力を極めてこれを引上げつ、さて漕ぎ歸らんとするに、それに及ばず、次に寄せ來りし大浪は小舟をドツと海邊に打上げたり。余は先づ小舟を浪の來らぬ所へ引上げ、さて婦人を抱き上げて、家に向ふに、後よりマツチは口を極めて余の功を賞め、又余の無事を祝しつゝ、附き従ひ來れり。

さて今此一事を成し了へて後は、余の心に反動起りつ。抱きかゝつて歸る途すがら、其胸に耳を當て、心臓の猶鼓動するを聞き、婦人は猶生命ありと知りしかば、家に歸るやマツチが焚きつけたる火の側へ宛ら一束の薪の如く何の容赦もなく、あら／＼しく投げ出しねき、其美人なるや否やだに見究めずして樓上に昇り行けり。余は嘗て婦人の容貌に心を止めざりしなり。されどハムモシの中に身を横へつゝ、聞くともなしに老婢が彼の婦人を介抱し乍ら、『オ、可哀さうに、オ、いゝ容貌の娘ッ子だ』と繰り返し／＼て獨語するを聞き、此一片の投貨は齡なほ軟くして美貌なることを推知したり。

暴風の翌朝は天麗らかに晴れて、日暖かき。余は例の如く沙原を逍遙するに、昨日荒れに荒れたる海は、今日は疲れ果てたりといふ態にて微かに喘ぐ音の聞えて、暗礁の邊りは猶ほ浪のうねるを見れど、濱邊には耳語く如くさや／＼と漣の寄するのみ。難破船は影も形も見えず、船板一枚も残れるはなし。此灣は底潮甚だ強ければ、皆外洋に流されたるものと知れば、余は別に怪しきと思はざりき。破船のありし邊の上に二羽の海鵝飛び舞ひて、宛ら水底に残れる種々の怪しき物を窺へるが如く、其時々嘔れ聲を發して鳴き叫ぶは、見たるものを互に告げ合ふが如く聞えて物寂し。

やがて散歩を了へて歸り來りしに、昨夜の婦人は余を待ちて戸の側に佇み居たり。余は一見してこれを救ひしことを後悔したり。何となればこれよりは余の閑居を亂さるるならんと思ひたればなり。婦人は猶ほ齡甚だ若く、十九の上を越したりとは思はれず、色蒼白く上品なる顔附にて、髪は美しき黄金色を帯び、眼は水色にて樂しげに、齒はきらめきて、其容貌の美は天上のものといふべく、其色白く軀の軟げなる、恰も昨夜其中より拾ひ上げたる眞白の泡沫の化身かと思はるばかりなり。身には老婢マッヂが衣服を纏ひつけ居たる

が、其着方いかにも奇にて而も其中自ら愛を惹くものあり。余が重々しく門に入るを見て、少女は子供の如き愛らしき身振して、兩手を差出し、此方に向ひて走り來りしが、思ふに昨夜の恩を謝さんと思ひてなるべし。されど余は手を振りてこれを止め、其まゝ言を交へずして内に入りしに、少女はやゝ心を痛めたるものゝ如く、涙を双眼に浮べしかど、無言にて居間まで従ひ來り、心ありげに余を視まもりたり。余は出しぬけに問ふていふ、『汝は何國の生れや』と。少女は余の語るを聞きて、微笑むのみ、頭を掉りて答へんとせず。

余は再び問ふていふ、『佛蘭人か』『獨逸人か』『さらば西班牙人か』と。これに一も答へはなきて、頭を掉り、やがて口を開きて何事か永々と述べたれど、余は一語もこれを理解するを得ざりき。

されど朝餐を了りし後、余は少女の生國を知るの便を得たり。余は再び海邊を逍遙せしに、彼の暗礁のとある隙に一片の木材の挟れるを見付たれば、余は小舟に乗り行きてこれを拾ひ取り、漕ぎ歸りしが、之を見るに、こは端艇の船尾柱の一部にて、其上に、否そ

れに附屬せる木片に、奇異なる書牒にて『Archangel』と書き附けあり。』さては彼の色蒼白き少女は露國人なるよ、いかにも似合はしき露帝の臣民、適當なる白海の岸の住人よ』と余は心の中に思ひたれど、彼の如く上品にして氣高き少女が、何故に彼の如き小船に乗りて、遠き旅をなしたるや、甚だ奇異に思はれたり。やがて家に歸りて、余はさまざまに音調を變へて、アーチャンツェルと發音して聞かしたれど、少女は少しも悟りし様子なかりし。

午前中余は實驗室に閉ぢこもりて、先頃より始めたる炭素及硫黃の研究に従事せしが、正午に至りて中食せんとて食堂に行きて見しに、彼の少女は食卓の傍に坐りて、縫針を運ばせつ、頻にもはや乾きたる其衣服の破れを繕ひ居たり。余は其絶えず我面前にあるの煩はしきに堪へざれど、流石に之を戶外に追ひ出すに忍びざれば、其儘棄て置きしに、やがて少女は其性質の一生面を示したり。即ち先づ自己の體を指し、次に破船のありし場所を指示して後、指一本を示したれば、余はこは救はれたるは自己一人なるやと問ふ者なりと推察して、然なりと頷きたり。これを見て小女は歡喜の聲を放ちて起ち上り、今しも繕ひ居

たる衣服を頭上に打振りつゝ、室の中を羽毛の如く輕やかに躍り廻りて、やがて戶外に走り出て、猶ほ生々と躍りつゝ、清亮なる聲もて、喜びの情を現はす者と思はるゝ鄙しげなる唱歌を歌ひ出したり。余は腹立たしく、呼ていふ、『コラ内へ入つて靜にせい』されど少女は猶躍を止めざりしが、忽ち此方に走り來り、否やをいふ迄にはや我手を取りて接吻したり。かくて食事をなすときに女は余の鉛筆を見付て之を取上げつ、一片の紙に『ソーフィー、ラムーシ』なる二語を認め、自己を指して其名なることを示したる後、余にも同く筆談せよといはん斗りに、其鉛筆と紙とを余に手渡したれど、余は其まゝ之をカクシに收めて、それを望まずといふの意を示したり。

今や余は前後の思慮もなく、此少女を救ひたることを後悔して息まず。畢竟此少女が生死如何は余の關り知る所にあらずや、余は年既に若きに非ざるに、何とて情に脆き青年の爲すが如き事を爲したるや。已むを得ざるが爲めに家内に老婢マツヂを置くことなるが、これさへ既に煩はしきに堪へず、されど彼は老年にて、且つ醜き者、顧みざるを得べし。此少女は年少にして活潑なり、且つ容貌美しければ、やゝもすれば余の注意を學問上より轉

せしめんとするの患あり。何處に送り出すべきや、如何にせば宜しきか。ウィックへ通知せば官吏や其他の俗輩どもが續々やつて來り、余等を取調べるやら、家内を覗くやら、一騒ぎを演じ出すべし。厭はしく、まだしも少女の同居を忍ぶが稍可なり。

幾程もなく煩はしき事の猶ほも生じ來るを知りたり。何處にも全く人間界より超脱し得る所のなきこそ憾みなれ。余は毎夕日の砂山の後に隠れんとして、其長き陰影を砂濱の上に印し、美麗なる餘光を海面に止むる頃、海邊に散歩するを例としたるが、かゝる時書籍を携ふることもあり。一夕書籍を小脇にかゝへて出て、砂濱の上に牀を伸ばして、讀書に餘念なかりし際、突然夕日の光を遮りて、陰影を余の前に寫す者あるに心付き、振り返りて見れば、こは如何に、余の背後四五尺の所に身丈高き壯夫一人、余の在るを全く心付かざ様子にて、一心にマンシーの灣と其暗礁が一條の黒線を引ける所を眺め居れり。其容貌は色淺黒くして、頭髮は眞黒なること漆の如く、短き縮れ毛の髯ありて、鼻は鷹の如く、耳に黄金の耳環を付け、全体的姿様荒々しきがうちに又た儼然犯し難き威風あり。身には色の褪めたる剪絨の短衣と赤きフランネルの襦衣を着け、足には腿のあたり迄も達する船中用

の長靴を穿ちたり。余は一目見て、これぞ先夜の難破船の乗組員中一人甲板に突立ちし壯夫なることを認めたり。

余は落膽の聲色を以て、『ヤア、さてはね前も無事に上陸した者と見ゆるな』と呼びかけた

壯夫は正しき英語にて答へていふ、『さやう、然しそれは自分の仕た事ではない、浪に打上げられたので、あの儘溺死した方が望ましいのです』其語音に少し外國調の混り居りて、却て耳に快く聞ゆ。『向ふの海邊に住んで居る二人の親切な漁夫が、私を引上げて、いろいろ介抱してくれたのですが、正直にいへば私は助かツたのを餘り有難くは思ひませぬ』

『オヤ、自己によく似た男だなあ』と思ひつゝ、余は問ふていふ、『何故に前は助かツたのを喜ばないのだ』『其故は』といひつゝ、壯夫は其兩手を張り伸ばし、絶望の情に堪はずといふ様子にて、『其處のあの微笑む如き灣内で、私は我精神とも生命ともいふべき物を失ひました。私が全身の愛を注ぎ、其爲めに生きて居ました大事の寶を失ひました』

『成るほどさやうな譯か、然し損は誰でも遭ふ事で、それをやかましくいふのは詰らん譯か』

さ。それはさて置いて、此處は拙者の所有地だから、早速立退いて貰いたい、既に前の仲間の一人に困りきつて居る所だ』

『なに私の仲間の者』と壯夫は聲せわしく問ひかけたり。

『さやう、若しれた前が彼の娘をつれて行つてくれるならば、至極有難いが』

壯夫は余の言葉を了解し能はぬかの如く、少時余の顔を見詰め居たるが、忽ち一聲絶叫すると共に非常の速力もて我家差して、砂を蹶立て、走せ出したり。余は前にも後にも、人のこの時の如く疾走したるを見たることなし。余は一言の辭もなく彼の男が我家に侵入せんとするを見て、怒氣勃然と發り、引續いて走せ出したるが、家に達する迄に早や彼は門内に隠れて見えず。家内には高き叫びの聲聞ゆ、又男の太き聲して何事か聲高にいふ聲あり。家の内を見れば、彼の少女ソフィー、ラムーゼンは、片隅に身を避けて、恐怖と嫌悪の情とを其見られじとする顔と戦慄する全身とに現はし居り、男の方は其黒き眼を光らして、激情の爲めにわななく兩手を張り伸ばし、情の迫れる聲音にて、急流の如く語り居り、余が恰も其室に入りし時、一步踏み出して少女に近づかんとしたるに、少女は兎の黽鼠

に咽喉を咬まれたる時の如き鋭き叫聲を放ちて、猶ほも隅の方に身を退けたり。

余は背後より彼の男を引捕へて少女の側より引放しつゝ、『コラ、これは何事だ、如何するとするのだ。こゝは路傍の宿屋でもない、酒屋でもないぞ』

『ハイ、御許し下さる。此女は私の妻です、私は全く溺死したものと思ふて居ましたが、全く貴君の御蔭で生命を拾つたので』

余は聲荒々しく、『全躰汝は何者だ』彼は短く答へていふ、『私はアーチヤンシエルより來た者です、露國人です』

『名は』

『ウールガネフと申します』

『ウールガネフといふな、然し娘の名はソフィー、ラムーゼンといふのではないか、汝の妻ではない、指輪を持つて居ない』

壯夫は恭しく天を仰て、『二人は神様の御目に許されたる夫婦であります、二人は地上の縁より一層深い縁を以て結ばれて居ります』かくいふ間に少女はそと余が背後に忍び來て、

確と余の片手を握り占めしが、口にはいはねど余の保護を念ずる心は知られたり。壯夫は言をついでいふ、『どうか我妻を御返し下さり、つれ歸らして下さるませ』  
 余は聲を勵まして、『よく聞け、汝の名は何であらうが、自分は此少娘をこゝにねきたくは少しもない、見なかつたとを望むのである、死なうと關心しない。けれども現在汝を恐れ憎んで居ることを知つた上は、汝の手に渡すわけにはいかぬ。因つて早速此處を立退いて、自己の勉強の妨害をしないやうにして貰ひたい、もうこれ限り汝の顔を見せないやうにして貰ひたい』

壯夫は嘔聲にて、『すると御渡し下さらぬのですか』

『ぐたばつてしまへ』

『強めてつれて行けば』といひかけて、彼れが淺黒き顔は凄味を帯びて一層黒くなれり。

余が虎の如き血は一時に湧き上りぬ。余は爐の傍より太き一本の薪を拾ひ上げつ、低き聲音にて、『行け、早く行かぬか、行かぬに於ては只はねかぬぞ』と言ひ放ちしに、彼は少時決しかねたる面色にて、余を見つめつ、やがて出て行きしが、間もなく再び戸の處に身軀

を現はし、余と少女とを代るくに見ていふやう、『よく氣をつけてする事をなさい、其女は私の物で、如何あつても取返さずにはねきませぬ。撲り合ひになれば露國人でも蘇國人の御相手になりませぬ』

『よし、今試めして見やう』と叫びて、余は躍り出てしが、はや彼は立去りて、其丈高き後姿は蒼然たる暮色のうちに隠れ去れり。

此事のありし後一月許りが間、何事も滑らかに運び行きて、別に變る事はなかりき。余は一度も彼の露國生れの少女に物言ひかけしことなければ、少女も亦余に話しかけたることあらず。時折り余が實驗室に入りて仕事を爲し居れる際、少女は室内に忍び入り來りて、其大なる眼を以てツツと余を打睨りながら、久しく黙坐することもありき。初めのうちは余は之を喜ばざりしも、次第に何の妨害をも爲さざるを知りしかば、其儘打捨てたきり。これに乗じて、少女は次第に其椅子を我機の傍に近づけ來り、數週間のうちに一日又一日、少しづつ進み寄りて、果ては余の仕事を爲す折りは何處も余が傍に坐を占むることとなれり。かくて猶一度も妨害を爲すことはなく、却てペン、試験管、藥壞等入用の品

々を余に手渡して、種々役に立つやうになりしが、甚だ敏慧にして余の心を察し、決して誤ることはなかりき。余は此少女を一個の人間とは思はず、便利なる自動器械と認めて、其常に余の傍に在るに慣れしかば、二三回其不在なりし時は何となく心淋しく感ずる迄に至れり。余は仕事を爲す間、余が研究の結果を固く心に留めんが爲めに、聲高く獨語する癖あり。然るに少女は音響について驚くべき記憶力を有せりと見ゆ、余が獨語を聞きて、直に之を暗記し、いふ迄もなく其何を意味するやは知らざれど、之を反覆して言ふことを得たり。かくて少女は老婢マツヂに向ひ、化學式又は代數の記號を滔々と述べ立て、老婢は毫も之を解する能はずして、徒に頭を打掉るを見て、嬉々と笑ひ興ずることあり、察するに老婢は之を以て露國語となせしならん。余は之を聞きて可笑しと思ふこと屢々なりき。

少女は我家より二三間よりは先きに出づること決してなく、偶々足を敷居外に置くことあるも、必ず先づ窓より戸外を窺ひ見て、何人も四邊に居らざるを確かめて後にしたり。この舉動に依りて、余は少女が彼の怪しの露國人の猶近傍に潜み居りて、機會好くば力づくに

て自己を拐帶すらんと思ふるものなるべしと察したり。猶ほ此他に少女の爲せる事に意味あり氣なる一事あり。余は若干の彈藥と共に一挺の古ピストルを雜具函の中に打捨て置きしに、一日少女は之を見つけ出し、直ちにこれを拭ひ清めて、且つ油をひきたる上、若干の彈藥を容れたる小囊と共に、家の戸の傍に之を懸け置き、余が散歩に出掛けんとする毎に、此二つを取外づして余の之を携へ行くことを強ひて息まざりき。此心配を除きては、少女は先づ樂しき日を送れりといふべく、余の用を爲さぬ時には、老婢を助けて家事を處理せしが、頗る器用の性質にて、すべて手際よく之を仕遂げたり。

久しからずして余は少女の心配の據り所あり、彼のアーチャンシェルより來れる露國人の猶近傍に潜み居れるを發見したり。或夜眠られぬまゝ、余は起き上りて窓を開きしに、折ふし空曇りて、四邊甚だ暗く、朧に海面と海岸なる我小舟の黑影とを辨じ得るのみ。されど、暫く外面を眺め入りて、眼の暗黒に慣れ來りし時、我家の入口に當り、砂濱の上に何者か黒き影の動くを認めたり。前夜其處に何者も居らざりし筈なれば、余は何者ならんと窓ガラスより猶も見詰め居りしに、折りから月を蔽ひし一疊の浮雲漸く流れ去りしかば、

清くして寒げなる月光は一面に荒涼寂寞たる海岸を打照らしたり。こゝに余は初めて我家の入口に彷徨する者の何者なるかを認めたり。これこそ彼の露國人なりし。彼は宛ら巨大なる蝦蟇の如く其處に蹲まりて、少女と老婢とが寝れる室の窓をデツと覗詰めて少時も眼を離さず、仰向きたる其顔は月光に限なく照らされて、鷹の如く猛きがうちに優美の趣ある其容貌は、額に一條の深き皺を刻みて、其突き出たる鬚は切なる情を表はせり。性急なる余は彼を見るよりムラ／＼と怒を發し、深夜猥りに人家に忍び寄る者として、之を射殺さんかとの念先づ心に淫び來りしが、暫く其爲す所を窺ふうちに、怒りの念は漸く和らぎて、憐憫と輕侮との情に變れり。獨り心に思へらく、『汝は何たる痴呆や、前に汝が死の眼前に迫り來りし時、平然として之を悞るゝ色なかりしは、取るにも足らぬ一少女、而もそは汝を厭ひ汝を憎みて逃げ隠れんとする一少女に、心を専らにせしが故なるか。大方の婦女子は汝を愛するならん、汝が雄々しき其顔と、汝が偉大美麗なる其体格とに思を通はずならん。而も汝は千中に一を選びて、汝を喜ばざる女子に切なる心を寄するの愚をなすや』と。余は彼が愚を思ふて、再び臥床に入るに當り、獨り呵々と打笑ひぬ。家の戸締りは嚴

重なり、されば此奇人が我家の入口に一夜を立ち明かすとも、はた數千里の遠方に居るとも、明朝になりて立去るからには、余に於て關り知る所にあらざるなり。かくて翌朝起き出で、見るに、余の豫期に違はず、彼は既に立去りて、はた其深夜に此邊にさまよひし痕跡は毫も留めねかざりき。さりながら幾程もなくして余は再び彼の男に會ひたり。或朝余は前夜永く體を屈めて讀書せしと、有毒の瓦斯を吸入せしとの故に、岑々と頭痛を覺ゆしかば、小舟を海に浮べて、岸に沿ふて漕ぎ行くこと數哩に及びしが、偶々咽喉渴きければ、清水の潺々として湧き出づる所を求めて上陸したり。此泉より流れづる一小流は余が領地の内にあれど、其源泉は余の境界線の外にあり。余は此泉のある所に行きて、玉の如き清水を掬して飲み了り、やがて立ち上りて歸らんとせしに、豈圖らんや、余の眼前に突立てるは、彼の露國人なり。余は少しく驚けり、余は今や彼が領内に侵入せしと同様に、恰も彼が前に余の領内に侵入せしが如し。彼は余の様子を一目見て、敏く余の弱點を見抜きたり。彼は嚴格なる調子を以ていふやう、『私は是非貴君に申さねばならぬことがありま



す

余は懐中時計をチラと見て、『さらば成るべく手短にヤッて貰ひたい。ね喋を聞いて居る間は無いから』

『お喋と』壯夫は怒りていひしが、忽ち和らぎて、『ア、分りました。蘇國人はどうも變な人民だ。貴君の顔は厳しく言語は荒々しいが、今私が世話になつて居る漁夫達も全く其通りだ。けれども心のうちは親切で且つ正直なのである。貴君も亦表面は荒々しいが、きつと親切な善い方でありませう』

『何とても勝手な事を言つて勝手にするがよい。自己は汝を見るとウンザリする許りだ』

壯夫は切なる聲を振はしていふ、『如何かして貴君の心を柔げる事は出来ないか。ア、あるく』といひつゝ身に着けたる鶯絨の上衣の裏より小き十字架を取出し、『之を御覽下さい。其形式こそ違ひませうが、貴君も私も同じ宗旨を信じて居る者であります。此有難い記號の前には貴君も私も同じ考へ同じ感情を抱けてせう』

『如何だか分らない』と余は答へたり。

壯夫は暫く余の顔を打睨りて、思ひ込みたる様子なりしが、再び口を開きていふ、『貴君は如何も不思議なんだ、私には如何も分りかねる。貴君は今猶私とソーフィーとの中間に立つて居られますが、それは實に危険の事でありませう。御後悔あるやうな事の起らぬやう御思案を願ひます。私が彼の少女を手に入れる爲めには、何程の事を致しましたか、それが爲めには生命を抛ち、良心をも捨てました。私がこれ迄打勝ちました困難に比べますれば、貴君の如きは一口の匕首若くは一拳の石を以てよく取除ける事が出来て、少しも憂ふるに足りませぬ。然し』といひかけしが、彼が言語は亂れ初めたり、『願はくはろのやうな事はしたくはありません。私は既に餘りに深入りし過ぎました。如何やうの事があらうともそれだけは』

『汝は此荒磯に立廻つて、自己の妨害をするよりか、歸國した方がよからうと思ふが。愈々汝が立去つたといふ確な證據を見た上で、自己は彼の少女をエデンポロ駐在の露國領事に引渡して、其保護を受けさせることにするから。それ迄といふものは自己は自ら彼女を保護して汝は勿論、露國人といふ露國人には決して渡すことではない』



私の戀人は彼の都雅かな若者と結婚することゝなつて、現に其式を擧げる爲めに今しも教會へ出かけたと聞き込みました。かやうな折には、人の心は亂れるもので、私も殆ど夢中でありました。私は自分の配下の水夫で、いづれも數年來私と共に、生死の境に出入し、私に生命を許した者共を率ゐて、突然其教會に亂入しました。折しも彼の少女と若者とは和尚の前に立ちて、將に結婚式を行はうとするところでありましたが、私は其中に割つて入り、やにはに少女を引捕へました。其間に私の配下の者共は驚き狼狽へる花婿と介添人等を擲り倒して、ろれから私共は少女を引きさらつて船に立歸り、直ぐ碇を上げて白海へと乗り出しました。私は少女を私の船室に入れて、出来る限り安樂にしてやり、私は水夫共とフォークツヌルに眠りました。私は時さへ經てば、少女が私を嫌ふ情も和ぎ、遂には英國又は佛國で私に結婚することを承知するだらうと、そればかりを樂みにして、それから日を重ねて航海しました。船はノース岬を過ぎ、ノーウエー國の荒れに荒れたる沿岸を去り、其間に私はあらん限りの誠心を盡して、少女の心を和らげやうと努めましたけれども、少女は如何しても其白面の情人を忘れることはなく、私の罪を許しません。それ

から遂に彼の忌々しい暴風雨に遭つて、私は持船も希望もともに滅してしまひ、のみならず私があれば程苦勞をした其戀人を見ることさへ叶はぬやうになりました。けれども少女はまだ私の誠心を受けないとも限りませぬ。貴君は』といひつゝ、壯夫は聲を頓はして、『貴君は浮世の酸いも辛いも噛み分けた御方と思ひますが、如何でせう、少女は前の情人を忘れて、私を慕ふやうになるでせうか』

余は立去らんと身構へつゝ、『やれ／＼長談義を聞かされてほと／＼怠屈した。自己は汝はよつほど痴呆だとしか思へない。もし汝が此戀は一時のものであると思ふなら、その消え去るまで、思ふさま遊んで成るべく早く忘れるやうにするがよい。もし亦如何しても忘れることが出来ぬならば、汝は咽喉を突いて死ぬ他に仕方がない、ろれが一番の近途だ。自己はこんなつまらぬことに徒に時間を費して居るわけにはいかぬ』かく言ひ終りて、余は急いで我小舟へと立歸りぬ。余は一度も背後を振り返へらざりしが、壯夫は余の踵に接して従ひ來り、其砂の上に響く重々しき足音は絶えず我耳に入りぬ。

壯夫はいふやう、『貴君は私の談の發端を聞きましたが、其うちに其大團圓を知ることにな

りませう。貴君の身に取っては速に彼の少女を返して下さるが最上策です』  
 余はこれには返答をなさて、小舟を漕出した。かくて若干の距離を漕去りし時、振り返りて見るに、彼は黄砂の上に突立ちて心ありげに余を見送り居たり。さて又數分時を経て、再び見返りたるに、彼はもはや何處にか立去りたり。

此事のありたる後、久しきが間、余が生活は舊の如く單調にして別に變ることなかりき。時折り余はアーチヤンシエルより來れる彼の露國人は立去りたりと思ふことありしが、砂濱の上に残れる足跡と、殊に余の住家の見ゆる砂山の上に遺ち居たる卷煙草の殻とを以て推すれば、其影ころ目に入らねど、彼が猶近處に潜めることは明なりき。彼の少女と余との關係は舊に異ならず、老婢のマツヂは初めの間は、其少女に多少家事の特權を奪はるならんと思ひて、やゝ嫉妬の色ありしも、次第に余が少女に對し無頓着なるを知りて、漸く心を安んじ、後には却て家事の調理に好き手助けを得たりとて喜ぶに至りたり。

今は余が物語も終尾に近けり。そも余が此物語を草せしは主として余自ら慰みになせし譯にて、他を樂ませんとてにはあらず。さて此奇異の出來事の終りは、其起首と同じく、頗

る突然にして且つ怪異なりき。一夜にして余は此煩累を免れ、再び舊の如く余は研究に専心することを得るやうになれり。余は如何にして之を免れしが、次ぎに記する所あらん。一日余は長時の間、極めて煩はしき事に従ひたれば、日の暮れんとする頃、遠くへ散歩を試みて、鬱したる心を爽快にせんと思立ちたり。かくて家を出て、何心なく海を見しに、其態頗る常に異なるものありき。海は恰も鏡の如くにして、小波さへ起らざれど、何處ともなく前にも言ひし嗽々たる一種不可思議の唸聲空中に充ちて、其聲は宛らこれ等詐り多き水の底に、長へに怨を呑みて眠れる幽鬼が、生ける人間に向ひて、海が將に荒れに荒れて、幾百の生命を呑まんとすることを警むるが如く聞えたり。漁夫の妻等は此聲を聞く時は、戸に倚りて立ち、家路に向ふ白帆を憂はしげに待ち焦がるゝことなるが、余は今も此聲を聞くに及びて、再び家を取つて返へし、晴雨計に就きて見しに、針は零點以下二十九度に下り居たり。これに依りて余は今夜必定暴風雨あらんと察し知りたり。

其夕べ余の散歩せし小山の下は寒さ骨に徹せしが、其頂には夕日映射して色渥丹の如く、海は一面に閃々と輝き渡れり。遙かの沖には一艘の帆船ウィツクの方をさして走れるが、思

ふに其船長は余と同じく天候の險惡を豫知して、出來得る限り急げるものならん。其船の背後には蒼白にして凄涼なる雲霧固く鎖ざして、地平線を蔽ひ隠せり。余は心に思へらく、『急ぐべし、然らずんば家に歸る迄に暴風雨は來らん』

我住家より凡そ半哩も來つらんと思ほしき頃、余は遽に立止りて耳を聳てたり。余が耳は自然界の音響にはよく慣れて、風の音波の聲は明かに分つことを得るに、今しも遠くに聞はしは自然界の聲ならじ。余は心を潜めて傾聽するに、果して然り、再び聞はしは長く跡引く鋭き絶望の聲にして、切に救助を求むるもの、此聲砂上に響き渡り、背後なる砂山に返響して聞はたり。正に我住家の方角より聞えしかば、余は忽ち踵を返して、足の續く限り呼吸の切れぬ限り、砂塵散らして走せ出したり。心の中には畧々何事の起りしかを知り得たり。

我家より四町ばかり距れる處に小高き砂山あり、こゝより四方を觀望するを得べし。余はこゝに來りて、一瞬時立止り、我家の方を見るに、灰色の舊屋は依然とし立ち、我小舟は渚に近く浮び居りて、何の異狀もなしと見はしが、忽ちにして前よりも一層高き鋭き叫聲

再び聞は、忽ちにして身丈高き彼の露國人の姿我家の戸より現はれ出で、其肩には白衣を着けたる彼の少女を負ひ居たるが、かく急なる折からながら彼はやさしく柔かに其少女を負へりと思はれたり。少女は身をもがき聲を張上げて逃れんとあせれるに、二人の後を追ふて忠實なる老婢マツヂ、年老りたる犬のものはや咬みつくこと能はざれど、猶ほ怪しの者に對して齒の抜けたる齒齦を見せて、唸りかゝるが如く、たぢくどよろめきなから、其骨立ちたる兩手を揮り上げ、惡者よ盜人よと罵りつゝ、いつまでもと慕ひ行く。余は一目見て彼の男は小舟をさして行く心と知りしかば、猶ほ之を妨ぐるに間あるべしとの希望忽如として起り一生懸命、濱邊をさして走せ出しぬ。走り行く間にも余はピストルに彈丸を込めつ、これを最後の攻入とせばやと思ひ定めたり。

晩かりし、遅れたり、余が水際に達せし頃には、彼ははや一町ばかり沖に出て、小舟は其方強き一漕毎に、矢の如く急進せり。余は怒りに堪はかねて一聲高く絶叫し、狂人の如くじたんだ踏んでくやしがりぬ。彼は振返りて立ち上り、恭しく余に向ひて膝を屈し、其手を舉げて禮を施せしが、其姿勢は決して勝を誇るを示すに非ず、はた嘲り笑ふを示すに非ず

して、打亂れたる我心にも確かに恭しく別を告げたるものと認めたり。かくて彼は再び座に就きて棹を取りしが、小舟は忽ち速力を加へて静けき灣頭を走り行けり。折しも日は全く落ちて、僅に残れる一條の光線は、水面に映じて遠くに及び、遂に地平線を限れる紫色の雲霧中に混じ入りて消ゆ。次第く小舟は此光の波の上を走り行りて、其形漸く小く、遂に蒼然たる暮色の中に隠れて、模糊として凄涼たる海面に識別すべからざるに至れり。やがて其模糊たる影も消ゆ、暗黒は四邊を包み去りぬ。

さて何故に余は満身の血沸き立ちて、宛ら乳兒を掠められたる狼の如く、紛々たる怒氣を抑へかねて、此寂しき濱邊に歩み居たるか。これ余が私に彼の露國の少女を戀ひ居たるが爲めか。否、斷じて此事なし。余や雪白の皮膚、明媚の眼に迷ふて、我思想を一變し、我常習を更ゆるが如き者に非ず、余が心は木石の如くにして、一毫の彼の少女の爲めに動かされたるものなしと信ず。然れども我自重の心、我負けじとの魂、然り、余は此處にいたき手傷を負はされたるなり。思へばく腹立たしきよ、余は余に保護を任かし、固く余に頼れる少女を遂に保護する能はざりし。之を思ふて余は腸を搔きむしらるかの如く感じ、血

は沸騰して耳に早鐘を聞くの感あるなり。

其夜暴風大に起り、怒濤叫喚して岸を噬み、恰も之を打ち裂かんとするもの、如し。余が悶えに悶ゆる心は、恰もこの暴風怒濤に相似て、終夜余は飛沫と雨とにひたど濡れながら、濱邊を歩み廻り、眞白に泡立つ暗礁の閃々ときらめくを見、狂ひに狂ふ暴風の叫ぶを聞き過しぬ。余は彼の露國人を憎むの情抑ゆべからず、暴風の叫びにつれて、余は拳を握り固めつゝ絶叫したり、『如何してくれう、もし彼奴が返つて來たらば』

彼は返り來れり。朝の光東の空に雀色を現じて、やがて波騒げる海を黄色となし、灰色の雲矢の如く天を駆け走るの時、余は再び彼に出會ひたり。砂地を距ること數十間ばかりの處に怒濤に打上げられて一個の物體黯然として横はれり。就て之を驗するに、これぞ正しく我小舟にして、いたく破れ摧けたり。こを距る數尺の處に、又一個の黑色物、淺き水に洗はれて、海藻と相混じて、浮泛せり。一見して余は其彼の露國人の俯伏になりて死し居れるものなるを知れり。余は急ぎて水中に飛び入り、之を濱邊に引き上げて、さて打返して之を見るに、傷だらけの其死骸の下には彼の少女の死骸もありて、男は兩手もて固く女

を抱きかゝへ、宛ら暴風に逆ひて女を護らんとするものゝ如し。獨逸海の荒波は其生命こそ奪ひたれ、遂に此一心込めたる男を、其戀ふ女より引離すを得ざりしと見たり。熟ら二人の死骸を視るに、昨夜の悞しき暴風雨の間に、女は初めて男の誠心と、其爲めに風波と戦ひ愛情深く自己を保護したりし強き腕の眞價を知り、初めて心を許したりと思はるものあり。女が其可愛き頭をさも懐かしげに男の廣き胸に押當て、女の黄金色の長き頭髮が男の髻と純れ合へるは、これを證するものに非ずして何ぞや。又男の淺黒き顔に比ぶものなき喜びの見えて、莞爾として微笑を含める、死猶ほ之を消し去る能はざるは、之を證するものに非ずして何ぞや。余は想ふに彼にとりては斯の如き死は寧ろ生よりも樂しかりしならん。

マツチと二人して、余は二人の死骸を、凄じき北海の浪打寄する荒磯に埋葬したり。二人は今黄砂の下に同じ墓に長へに眠れり。浮世にはさまざまの奇變起らん。國起り、民滅び、王統絶え、戦雲亂れん。されど此等の事には關らずして、二人はいつまでもいつまでも相抱き相擁して、浪立ち騒ぐ大洋の側に安らげく眠るべし。時に余はマンデー灣上に影の如

き海鳥の飛び交ふを見て、二人の幽魂が形を現はせるに非ずやと想ふことあり。彼等が墳上には十字架もなく、墓石もなし、時に老婢マツチが野花を摘みて捧ぐるこゝろのみ。散歩の途次偶々其邊を過ぎりて、新しき花の砂の上に散點せるを見る時には、余は忽然遠くより來りて忽然遠くに去り、暫時の間我暗澹たる生活の單調を破りたる奇しき二人の事を憶ひ起すことあるなり。

(完)



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輯編雄十五縣山

# 究研學文英

(宛錢貳稅郵 \* 圓壹金前約豫冊六 \* 錢拾貳金價定冊一)

## 第一冊 短篇小説 白梅嬢 (第三版)

(國民新聞)の「メイリー」の文藝サツカ「白梅嬢」の註釋、巧妙なる譯文、の註釋に於ても翻譯に於ても其の誤謬をなさない、誤謬をなさないのみならず、讀者をして此の小説の真趣を味ひ得しむるに足るの手腕を揮へり。少しく進歩したる英學學生、本書を熟讀せば、英語學に於ても、また文學思想に於ても得る所少からざるべし。本書は著者が毎月出版せんと企圖せる英文學研究「良書」の第一冊として出でたるもの、吾人は此種の「良書」の所あらんを切望するもの也。

(萬朝報) 此書はサツカ「メイリー」の原文と譯文とを收せ、難解の字句には特に「詳密なる註釋」を施サツカ「メイリー」の肖像と小傳とを掲げたるもの、文學研究の一方方法とし、斬新なる組織といふべく、英學の力に乏しきものと雖も、之に依りて英米諸大學の英文を味ふことを得べく、又英學生の獨學自修にも好簡の資料たるものなり。譯文及註釋は英文に精通せる齋藤生の手にならざるものなれば、今更其價値を問ふの要なし。蓋し外國文學研究上將た英語此の如き有益なるものは近來稀に見る所なり。

(東京朝日新聞) 十九世紀の英國文壇に最も重きをなしてはサツカ「メイリー」なるべし。アンセルを譯し、英文學研究第一冊として公にしたるものなり。譯文の極妥當でし流暢なるは固より其と云ふべき、原文の一字一句を忽にせざるのみならず、無二一の良書なるべし。

暢なるは固より其と云ふべき、原文の一字一句を忽にせざるのみならず、無二一の良書なるべし。

書圖刊新社文言會協版出外内

著新川枯塙

# 味風新の庭家

(宛錢貳稅郵 \* 圓壹金前約豫冊六部全 \* 錢拾貳金價定冊壹)

枯川曰く、謹んで此書を世の娘達と細君達とに呈する、又敢て舅姑に呈する、又敢て青年男子に呈する。

## 第一冊 家庭の組織 (第四版)

結婚論

夫婦論 家族論 附録 春風村舎の記

## 第二冊 家庭の事務 (十月廿五日)

目録

第一章 總論  
 家庭の事務 ○家長の主婦の權限内に立入る場合 ○老人が主婦の權限内に立入る場合 ○主婦たる者の覺悟

第二章 秘書官としての事務  
 秘書官 ○細君の夫の職務の相談に與る ○書類の取扱其外

第三章 大藏大臣としての事務  
 一家の財政 ○豫算の事 ○實際の收入支出 ○決算の事 ○貯金 ○借金 ○貸借論

第四章 内務大臣としての事務 (一)  
 内務大臣としての事務 ○家族扱ひ方の事 ○老人 ○子供、弟妹 ○女中 ○成るべく女中を置くのが善い ○女中制變も亦已むを得ぬ ○西洋では女中問題が大變やましいの習性

第五章 内務大臣としての事務 (二)  
 住居の事 ○食費 ○養所の事 ○衣服の事 ○衣服改良の説 ○衛生の事 ○裝飾の事

第六章 内務大臣としての事務 (三)  
 交際の手 ○近隣、親戚、友人 ○訪問 ○來訪 ○贈り物 ○儀式の事 ○結婚式 ○葬式

第七章 結 論  
 家庭の事務の大體 ○男子の事業の半分 ○細君の職業 ○内職

内 外 出 版 協 會 新 刊 圖 書

福 井 縣 師 範 學 校 校 長  
朝 夷 六 郎 編

# 朗 吟 集

第 三 參 版

(定 價 貳 拾 錢 \* 郵 稅 貳 錢)

## 萬 朝 報

和漢の名詩歌を蒐めたるもの上巻は歌下巻は詩にして節操の如きものあり潔白雪の如きものあり悉くこれ金玉の文字學生者流一本を購うて朗吟せば心志鍛練の上に於て益する所少からざるべし

本書は師範學校中學校の學生及び其他青年をして朗吟せしめんが爲め和漢古今の著名なる作者に就き其の最も明倫の要旨を得たる詩歌を採録せるものにして朗吟の際教育上少補あらんとを期せり凡そ字句巧妙なりと雖も世教に補なきものは之を熟誦するも何の益かあらんや本書載する所は、二者相兼ねたるものなり且本書には作者の小傳を掲げ略ぼ其の人と爲りを知らしめ字句の稍や難きものは之を標註し特に歌は其大意を解釋せり

## 國民新聞

上下二卷の小冊子短長歌七十餘和漢古今詩百餘共に吟咏すべきものを蒐集せり龍頭に字句の註解あり用意周到秋月皎潔明河在天の宵など朗々として吟ずるの好資料たり

内 外 出 版 協 會 新 刊 圖 書

片 山 潜 序 西 川 光 次 郎 譯 編

# 社 會 黨

(定 價 貳 拾 錢 \*\* 郵 稅 二 錢)

〔日本人〕 著者は多年來社會主義の研鑽に身を委ぬる者、歐米社會黨員の手に成れる數多の新聞雜誌より材料を收拾して、歐米各國社會黨の現状を叙すること詳なり、文辭稍々粗雑なれど、獨、白、和、丁、波、露、埃、佛、伊、西、英、米、加拿太等 各國社會黨の現状如何、其の主義如何、及び其抱負如何を知るに便なるもの、方今先づ本書を以て首とすべし。

〔中央公論〕 歐米社會黨の名士と文通して、最もその實狀に精しき西川光次郎君の著なり。筆を勞働運動の必要に起し、進んで歐米各國に於ける社會黨が、その目的を達せむが爲めに活動しつつある現状を述べ、終りに社會主義者の理想國と題して、瑞西に於ける社會主義の成功を説く、簡にして頗る要を得たり。この書、寸珍形百四十頁の小冊子にして、價の高からざること、行文は言文一致體の平易なるを取れること、皆是れ多數の人に讀まるべき要件、本書の目的の達せられむこと、極めて容易なるべし。

書圖刊新會協版出外内

譯再郎三秀尺 ルトクト

# 道間の世出

幕五劇全

(錢四稅郵 \* 錢拾參價定)

此書は佛國大家ピカールの創作として、獨逸の文豪シルレルの補譯として、頗る有名なる政治小説なり。彼の不道徳を小道具として顧みず、猶政界の大立物たる顔附し、或は權謀を最上の柄として得々たる小策士を罵倒して痛快を極む。當時政治界に名高き某公爵、讀んで甚だ快とし、尺氏に勸めて其輕妙洒脫の筆もて和譯せしめられたるもの、世上幾百の駄小説の比にあらざるなり。

〔每日新聞〕歐羅巴に於て有名の脚本なり。舞臺に現はるゝ者總て九人、事實錯綜、仕組面白く、變幻計る可からざるものあり、然も秩序整然、言語素れず、譯文また其妙を得たり。

〔民聲新報〕佛のピカールの作を尺秀三郎氏がシルレルの獨逸譯より重譯せるもの也、譯文流麗にして暢達愉快なるものなり。

〔京華日報〕政治的諷刺小説にして巧に名家に出入し狼りに權門に伺候して利祿に奔馳する輩の末路を嘲笑したるもの、文章も亦中々に面白き節あり。時節柄一讀の價ある冊子なり。

書圖刊新社文言會協版出外内

著原爵伯ロトスオリグカ國伊

# ひ占獨洋西

版四第

(錢四稅郵 \* 錢五廿金價定)

## 前代未聞一大奇書

〔萬朝報〕其古の方は婦女子にても、何にても當ること實に不思議なり。原譯は甚に説くに及、此書が人を驚かすの力あるの紹介するのみ。

〔二六新報〕是は日本に有りふれた占ひ愉快不可思議の珍本である。とは逸つて最も趣味ある。

〔中央新聞〕原著者が獨得なる不可思議の頭腦百發百中恐るべく尊むべき珍書なり。

〔橫濱貿易新聞〕著者は十八世紀頃歐洲の各朝廷にさへ重きを置かれたるシ、イギリスの科學者にして名をギョゼツトスバルサモと云ひ殊にガレエマの小説中には好箇の資料を供したる所謂カグリオス「豫言者」の文となすに玉りしが爾來廣く歐洲の國語に譯され居たるを今度出版者は特に伊太利の原本に因り翻譯したる物、若し一本を購ふて一度之を實驗せば疑的頭腦を有する本。適中の不可思議なるに一驚すべし。邦人の如きも唯此。

〔毎日新聞〕譯者は俗間普通の卜筮の書と同一視され、僕も廿五錢奮發して遣つて見たが不思議に當るので驚いた。

誌 雜 行 發 會 協 版 出 外 內

# 庫 文

(行 發 日 五 十 月 旬)

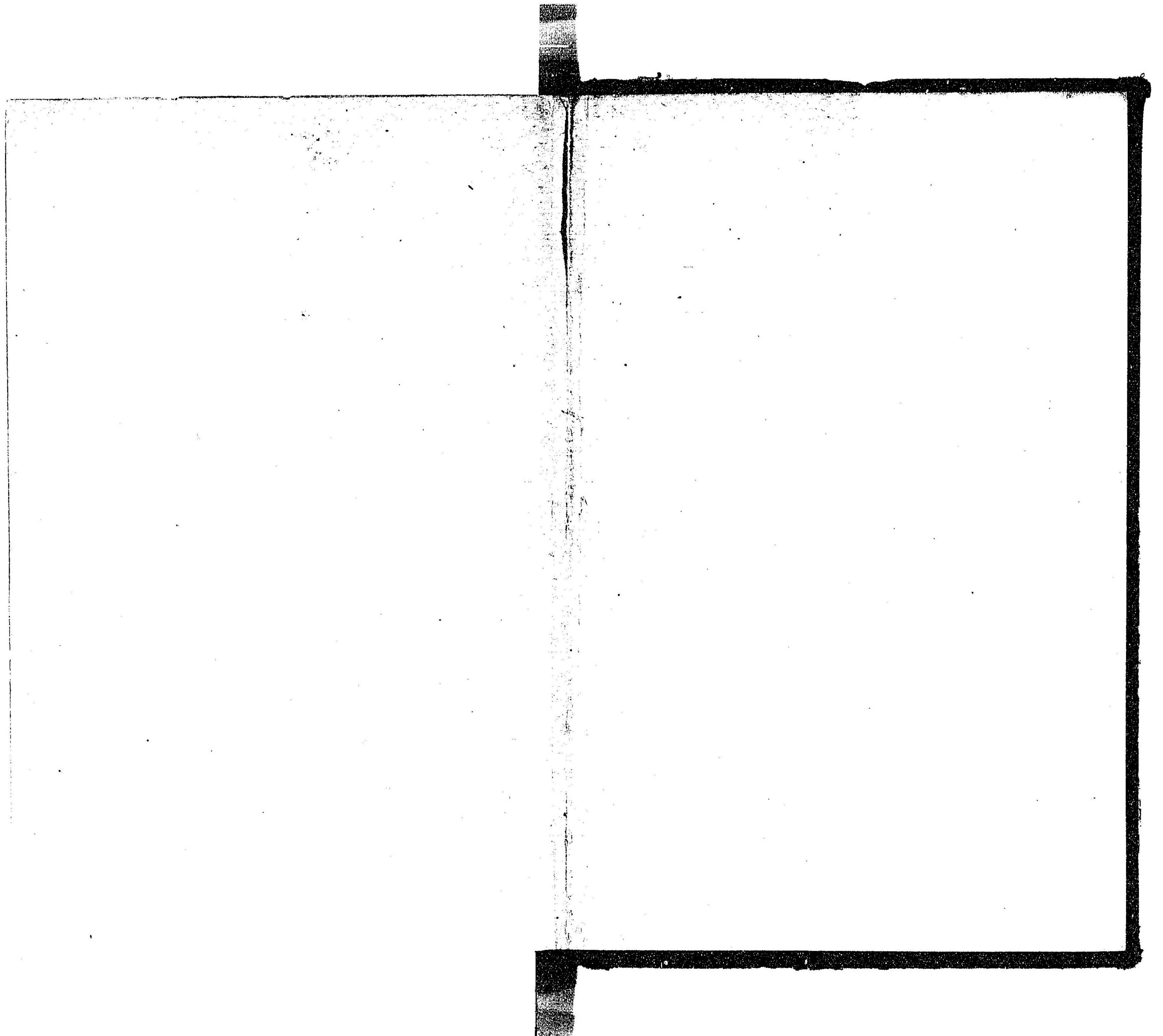
文庫は明治二十二年の創刊にして隆替なき文學雜誌中最古く最堅固に發行部數最多く讀書社會に最勢力を有す近來本誌の雄風を羨みて模倣する者相踵ぐを以て祝るも其版圖の益擴大するを知るに足らん本誌の特色は虛名なくして實力ある天下の俊才を一堂に招き集むるに在り凡そ新文士を待つこと最自由に最公平なるは本誌に若くはなく趣味の清新材料の豊富亦尙に自ら許す所偏狹なる中央文壇に對峙して蔚然一敵國をなす今や第十九卷第壹號面目を刷新して出づ徹頭徹尾青年作家の審稿を以て充たされ剽氣注勃熱火四迸實に當るべからざるの觀あり天下の俊髦冀くは競ふて趨り來れ

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