

the same stratagem, which Hercules used, when he suffocated Anteus, son of the Earth, by squeezing him between his arms. He spoke mighty well of the giant Morgante; for though he was of that monstrous brood, who are always proud and insolent, he alone was affable and well-bred. But above all, he was charmed with Reynaldo de Montalvan, especially when he saw him sallying out of his castle and plundering all he met; and when abroad he seized that image of Mahomet, which was all of massive gold, as his history records. He would have given his Housekeeper, and Niece to boot, for a fair opportunity of handsomely kicking the traitor Galalon⁴.

In fine, having quite lost his wits, he fell into one of the strangest conceits, that ever entered into the head of any mad-man; which was, that he thought it expedient and necessary, as well for the advancement of his own reputation, as for the public good, that he should commence Knight-errant, and wander through the world, with his horse and arms, in quest of adventures; and to put in practice whatever he had read to have been practised by Knights-errant; redressing all kind of grievances, and exposing himself to danger on all occasions; that by accomplishing such enterprises he might acquire eternal fame and renown. The poor Gentleman already imagined himself at least crowned Emperor of Trapisonda by the valour of his arm: and thus wrapt up in

these agreeable delusions, and hurried on by the strange pleasure he took in them, he hastened to put in execution, what he so much desired.

And the first thing he did was, to scour up a suit of armour, which had been his great-great-grandfather's, and, being mouldy and rust-eaten, had lain by, many long years, forgotten in a corner. These he cleaned and furbished up the best he could: but he perceived they had one grand defect, which was, that, instead of a helmet, they had only a simple morion, or steel cap; but he dexterously supplied this want by contriving a sort of vizor of pasteboard, which, being fixed to the head-piece, gave it the appearance of a complete helmet. It is true, indeed, that, to try its strength, and whether it was proof against a cut, he drew his sword, and, giving it two strokes, undid in an instant, what he had been a week in doing. But not altogether approving of his having broken it to pieces with so much ease, to secure himself from the like danger for the future, he made it over again, fencing it with small bars of iron within in such a manner, that he rested satisfied of its strength; and without caring to make a fresh experiment on it, he approved and looked upon it as a most excellent helmet.

The next thing he did was, to visit his steed; and though his bones stuck out like the corners of a real^s, and he had more faults, than Gonela's horse, which "*tantum pellis & ossa fuit*," he

fancied, that neither Alexander's Bucephalus, nor Cyd's Babieca, was equal to him. Four days was he considering what name to give him: for (as he said within himself) it was not fit, that a horse so good, and appertaining to a Knight so famous, should be without some name of eminence; and therefore he studied to accommodate him with one, which should express what he had been before he belonged to a Knight-errant, and what he actually now was; for it seemed highly reasonable, if his master changed his state, he likewise should change his name, and acquire one famous and high-sounding, as became the new order, and the new way of life he now professed. And so, after sundry names devised and rejected, liked and disliked again, he concluded at last to call him *Rozinante*⁶; a name, in his opinion, lofty and sonorous, and at the same time expressive of what he had been, when he was but a common steed, and before he had acquired his present superiority over all the steeds in the world.

Having given his horse a name so much to his satisfaction, he resolved to give himself one. This consideration took him up eight days more; and at length he determined to call himself *Don Quixote*, from whence, as is said, the Authors of this most true History conclude, that his name was certainly *Quixada*, and not *Quesada*, as others would have it. But recollecting that the

valorous Amadis, not content with the simple appellation of Amadis, added thereto the name of his kingdom and native country, in order to render it famous, and styled himself Amadis de Gaul; so he, like a good Knight, did, in like manner, call himself Don Quixote de la Mancha; whereby, in his opinion, he set forth in a very lively manner his lineage and country, and did it due honour by taking his surname from thence.

And now, his armour being furbished up, the morion converted into a perfect helmet, and both his steed and himself new-named, he persuaded himself, that he wanted nothing, but to make choice of some lady to be in love with: for a Knight-errant without a mistress was a tree without leaves or fruit, and a body without a soul. "If," said he, "for the punishment of my sins, or through my good fortune, I should chance to meet some giant, as is usual with Knights-errant, and should overthrow him in fight, or cleave him asunder, or in fine vanquish and force him to yield, will it not be proper to have some lady to send him to, as a present; that, when he comes before her, he may kneel to her sweet Ladyship, and, with humble and submissive tone, accost her thus: "Madam, I am the Giant Caraculimburo, Lord of the island Malindrania, whom the never-enough to be praised Don Quixote de la Mancha has overcome in single combat, and has commanded to present myself before your Lady-

DON QUIXOTE.

ship, that your Grandeur may dispose of me as you think proper." Oh! how did our good Gentleman exult, when he had made this harangue, and especially when he had found out a person, on whom to confer the title of his mistress; which, it is believed, happened thus. Near the place, where he lived, there dwelt a very comely country lass, with whom he had formerly been in love; though, as it is supposed, she never knew it, nor troubled herself about it. Her name was Aldonza Lorenzo; and her he pitched upon to be the lady of his thoughts: then, casting about for a name, which should have some affinity with her own, and yet incline towards that of a great lady or princess, he resolved to call her Dulcinea del Toboso, for she was born at that place: a name, to his thinking, harmonious, uncommon, and significant, like the rest he had devised for himself, and for all, that belonged to him.

CHAP. II.

WHICH TREATS OF THE FIRST SALLY THE INGENIOUS
DON QUIXOTE MADE FROM HIS VILLAGE.

Now these dispositions being made, he would no longer defer putting his design in execution; being the more strongly excited thereto by the mischief, he thought his delay occasioned in the

world; such and so many were the grievances, he proposed to redress; the wrongs, he intended to rectify; the exorbitancies, to correct; the abuses, to reform; and the debts, to discharge. And, therefore, without making any one privy to his design, or being seen by any body, one morning before day, which was one of the hottest of the month of July, he armed himself cap-a-pee, mounted Rozinante, adjusted his ill-composed beaver, braced on his target, grasped his lance, and issued forth into the fields from a private door of his back yard, with the greatest satisfaction and joy, to find with how much ease he had given a beginning to his honourable enterprise. But scarce was he got into the plain, when a terrible thought assaulted him, and such as had well nigh made him abandon his new undertaking; for it came into his remembrance, that he was not dubbed a Knight, and that, according to the laws of chivalry, he neither could, nor ought, to enter the lists against any Knight: and though he had been dubbed, still he must wear white armour, as a new Knight, without any device on his shield, until he had acquired one by his prowess. These reflections staggered his resolution; but his frenzy prevailing above any reason whatever, he purposed to get himself knighted by the first person he should meet, in imitation of many others, who had done the like, as he had read in the books, which had occasioned his madness.

As to the white armour, he proposed to scour his own, the first opportunity, in such sort, that it should be whiter than ermine: and herewith quieting his mind, he went on his way, following no other road than what his horse pleased to take; believing that therein consisted the life and spirit of adventures.

Thus our flaming adventurer jogged on, talking to himself, and saying: "Who doubts but that, in future times, when the faithful history of my famous exploits shall come to light, the sage, who writes them, when he gives a relation of this my first sally, so early in the morning, will do it in words like these: 'Scarce had ruddy Phœbus spread the golden tresses of his beauteous hair over the face of the wide and spacious earth, and scarce had the painted birds, with the sweet and mellifluous harmony of their forked tongues, saluted the approach of rosy Aurora, who, quitting the soft couch of her jealous husband, disclosed herself to mortals through the gates and balconies of the Manchegan horizon; when the renowned Don Quixote de la Mancha, abandoning the lazy down, mounted his famous courser Rozinante, and began to travel through the ancient and noted field of Montiel;'" and, true it is, that was the very field; and passing along it, he continued saying; "Happy times, and happy age, in which my famous exploits shall come to light, worthy to be engraved in brass, carved in

marble, and drawn in picture, for a monument to all posterity! O thou sage Enchanter, whoever thou art, to whose lot it shall fall to be the chronicler of this wonderful history, I beseech thee not to forget my good Rozinante, the inseparable companion of all my travels and excursions." Then on a sudden, as one really enamoured, he went on, saying; "O Princess Dulcinea! Mistress of this captive heart! great injury hast thou done me in discarding and disgracing me by thy rigorous decree, forbidding me to appear in the presence of thy beauty. Vouchsafe, Lady, to remember this thine intralled heart, that endures so many afflictions for love of thee."

Thus he went on, stringing one extravagance upon another, in the style his books had taught him, and imitating, as near as he could, their very phrase. He travelled on so leisurely, and the sun advanced so fast, and with such intense heat, that it was sufficient to have melted his brains, if he had had any. He travelled almost that whole day, without meeting with any thing, worth relating, which disheartened him much; for he wanted, immediately, to have encountered somebody to make trial of the force of his valiant arm.

Some authors say, his first adventure was that of the straits of Lapice; others pretend, it was that of the windmills. But what I have been able to discover of this matter, and what I have found written in the annals of La Mancha, is, that

he travelled all that day, and, toward the fall of night, his horse and he found themselves tired, and almost dead with hunger; and looking round about to see if he could discover some castle, or shepherd's cottage, to which he might retire, and relieve his extreme necessity, he perceived, not far from the road, an inn; which was, as if he had seen a star directing him to the porticos, or palaces, of his redemption. He made all the haste he could, and came up to it just as the day shut in. There chanced to stand at the door two young women, ladies of pleasure, as they are called, who were going to Seville with certain carriers, who happened to take up their lodging at the inn that night. And as whatever our adventurer thought, saw, or imagined, seemed to him to be done and transacted in the manner, he had read of; immediately, at sight of the inn, he fancied it to be a castle, with four turrets and battlements of refulgent silver, together with its drawbridge, deep moat, and all the appurtenances, with which such castles are usually described. As he was making up to the inn, which he took for a castle, at some little distance from it, he checked Rozinante by the bridle, expecting some dwarf to appear on the battlements, and give notice, by sound of trumpet, of the arrival of a Knight at the castle. But finding they delayed, and that Rozinante pressed to get to the stable, he drew near to the inn door, and saw there the

two strolling wenches, who seemed to him to be two beautiful damsels, or graceful ladies, who were taking their pleasure at the castle-gate.

It happened, that a swineherd, getting together his hogs (for, without apology, so they are called) from the stubble-field, wound his horn, at which signal they are wont to assemble; and, at that instant, Don Quixote's imagination represented to him, what he wished; namely, that some dwarf gave the signal of his arrival; and therefore, with wondrous content, he came up to the inn, and to the ladies, who, perceiving a man armed in that manner with lance and buckler, were frightened, and began to run into the house. But Don Quixote, guessing at their fear by their flight, lifted up his pasteboard vizor, and discovering his withered and dusty visage, with courteous demeanour and grave voice, thus accosted them: "Fly not, Ladies, nor fear any discourtesy; for the order of Knighthood, which I profess, permits me not to offer injury to any one, much less to virgins of such high rank, as your presence denotes." The wenches stared at him, and with all the eyes they had were looking to find his face, which the scurvy beaver almost covered. But when they heard themselves styled virgins, a thing so out of the way of their profession, they could not contain their laughter, and in so violent a manner, that Don Quixote began to grow angry, and said to them; "Modesty

well becomes the fair, and nothing is so foolish as excessive laughter, proceeding from a slight occasion : but I do not say this to disoblige you, or to cause you to discover any ill disposition towards me ; for mine is no other, than to do you service." This language, which they did not understand, and the uncouth mien of our Knight, increased their laughter, and his wrath : and things would have gone much farther, had not the innkeeper come out at that instant (a man, who, by being very bulky, was inclined to be very peaceable), who, beholding such an odd figure all in armour, the pieces of which were so ill sorted, as were the bridle, lance, buckler, and corselet, could scarce forbear keeping the damsels company in the demonstrations of their mirth. But, being in some fear of a pageant equipped in so warlike a manner, he resolved to speak him fair, and therefore accosted him thus : "If your Worship, Signor Cavalier, is in quest of a lodging, bating a bed, for in this inn there is none to be had, every thing else will be found here in great abundance." Don Quixote, perceiving the humility of the governor of the fortress, for such to him appeared the innkeeper and the inn, answered ; "Any thing will serve me, Signor Castellano, for arms are my ornaments, and fighting my repose." The host thought he called him Castellano, because he took him for an honest Castilian², whereas he was an Andalusian,

and of the coast of Saint Lucar, as arrant a thief as Cacus, and as sharp and unlucky as a collegian or a court-page; and therefore he replied: "If it be so, your Worship's beds are hard rocks, and your sleep the being always awake; and since it is so, you may venture to alight, being sure of finding in this poor hut sufficient cause for not sleeping a whole twelvemonth, much more one single night." And so saying, he went and held Don Quixote's stirrup, who alighted with much difficulty and pains; for he had not broken his fast all that day. He presently requested of the host to take especial care of his steed, for he was the best piece of horse-flesh that ever ate bread in the world. The innkeeper viewed him, but did not think him so good as Don Quixote represented him to be, no, not by half; and having set him up in the stable, he returned to see, what his guest would be pleased to order; whom the damsels were unarming, for they were already reconciled to him; and though they had taken off the back and breast-pieces, they could not find out how to unlace his gorget, or take off the counterfeit beaver, which he had fastened in such a manner with green ribands, that, there being no possibility of untying them, they must of necessity be cut; which he would by no means consent to, and so he remained all that night with his helmet on, and was the strangest and most ridiculous figure imaginable.

Whilst the girls were taking off his armour, imagining them to be persons of the first quality, and ladies of that castle, he said to them with great gaiety :

“ Was never Cavalier victorious,
By courteous dames so kindly treated,
Serv'd with more lib'ral gifts, and larger,
Than Quixote, happy Don, and glorious!
High Maids of Honour on him waited,
Princesses strove to tend his charger.

O Rozinante ! for that, dear Ladies, is my horse's name, and Don Quixote de la Mancha is my own ; for though I was not willing to discover myself, until the exploits, done for your service and benefit, should discover me, the necessity of accommodating the old romance of Sir Lancelot to our present purpose has been the occasion of your knowing my name before the proper season : but the time will come, when your Ladyships may command, and I obey : and the valour of my arm shall manifest the desire I have to serve you.” The lasses, who were not accustomed to such rhetorical flourishes, answered not a word, but only asked, whether he would be pleased to eat any thing. “ With all my heart,” answered Don Quixote ; “ any thing eatable would, I apprehend, come very seasonably.” That day happened to be Friday, and there was nothing to be had in the inn, excepting a parcel of dried fish, which in Castile they call Abadexo, in Andalusia

Baccalao, in some parts Curadillo; and in others Truchuela. They asked him, whether he would be pleased to eat some Truchuelas, for they had no other fish to offer him. "So there be many troutlings," answered Don Quixote, "they may serve me instead of one trout; for I would as willingly be paid eight single reals, as one real of eight: and the rather, because, perhaps, these troutlings are like veal, which is preferable to beef, or like kid, which is better than the goat. But, be that as it will, let it come quickly; for the toil and weight of arms cannot be supported without supplying the belly well." They laid the cloth at the door of the inn for the sake of the fresh breeze; and the landlord brought him some of the ill-watered, and worse-boiled Baccalao, and a loaf of bread, as black and mouldy as his armour: but it was matter of great laughter to see him eat; for, having his helmet on, and the beaver up, he could not put any thing into his mouth with his own hands, but somebody must do it for him; and so one of the foresaid ladies performed this office. But to give him to drink was utterly impossible, if the host had not bored a reed, and putting one end into his mouth, poured in the wine leisurely at the other: and all this he suffered patiently, rather than cut the lacings of his helmet.

In the mean time, there came to the inn a sow-gelder, who, as soon as he arrived, sounded his

whistle of reeds four or five times: which entirely confirmed Don Quixote in the thought, that he was in some famous castle, that they served him with music, and that the poor jacks were trouts, the coarse loaf the finest white bread, the wenches ladies, and the host governor of the castle; and so he concluded his resolution to be well taken, and his sally attended with success. But what gave him the most disturbance was, that he was not yet dubbed a Knight; thinking he could not lawfully undertake any adventure, until he had first received the order of Knighthood.

CHAP. III.

IN WHICH IS RELATED THE PLEASANT METHOD DON QUIXOTE TOOK TO BE DUBBED A KNIGHT.

AND now, being disturbed with this thought, he made an abrupt end of his short supper; which done, he called the landlord, and, shutting himself up with him in the stable, he fell upon his knees before him, and said: "I will never rise from this place, valorous Knight, until your courtesy vouchsafes me a boon, I mean to beg of you; which will redound to your own honour, and to the benefit of human kind." The host, seeing his guest at his feet, and hearing such expressions, stood confounded, gazing at him, and not knowing what to say; he then strove to raise him from the ground, but in vain,

until he had promised to grant him the boon he requested^s. "I expected no less, Sir, from your great magnificence," answered Don Quixote; "and therefore know, that the boon I would request, and has been vouchsafed me by your liberality, is, that you shall to-morrow morning dub me a Knight; and this night in the chapel of your castle I will watch my armour: and to-morrow, as I have said, what I so earnestly desire shall be accomplished; that I may be duly qualified to wander through the four quarters of the world, in quest of adventures, for the relief of the distressed, as is the duty of chivalry, and of Knights-errant, whose hearts, like mine, are strongly bent on such achievements."

The host, who, as we have said, was an arch fellow, and had already entertained some suspicions of the madness of his guest, was now, at hearing such expressions, thoroughly convinced of it; and, that he might have something to make sport with that night, he resolved to keep up the humour; and said to him, that he was certainly very much in the right in what he desired and requested; and that such achievements were peculiar and natural to cavaliers of such prime quality, as he seemed to be of, and as his gallant deportment did demonstrate: that he himself, in the days of his youth, had betaken himself to that honourable employ, wandering through divers parts of the world in search of ad-

ventures, not omitting to visit⁹ the suburbs of Malaga, the isles of Riarañ; the compass of Seville, the aqueduct-market of Segovia, the olive-yard of Valentia, the Rondilla of Granada, the coast of Saint Lucar, the fountain of Cordova¹⁰, the hedge-taverns of Toledo, and sundry other parts, where he had exercised the agility of his feet and dexterity of his hands; doing sundry wrongs, soliciting sundry widows, undoing some damsels, and bubbling several young heirs; in short, making himself known to most of the tribunals and courts of judicature in Spain; and that, at last, he had retired to this castle, where he lived upon his own means and other people's, entertaining all Knights-errant, of whatever quality or condition they were, merely for the great love he bore them, and that they might share their gettings with him in requital for his good-will. He further told him, there was no chapel in his castle, in which to watch his armour, for it had been pulled down in order to be rebuilt: however, in cases of necessity, he knew it might be watched wherever he pleased, and that he might do it that night in a court of the castle; and the next day, if it pleased God, the requisite ceremonies should be performed, in such manner that he should be dubbed a Knight, and so effectually knighted, that no one in the world could be more so. He asked him also, whether he had any money about him? Don Quixote replied, he

had not a farthing, having never read in the histories of Knights-errant, that they carried any. To this the host replied, he was under a mistake; for, supposing it was not mentioned in the story, the authors thinking it superfluous to specify a thing so plain, and so indispensably necessary to be carried, as money and clean shirts, it was not therefore to be inferred, that they had none: and therefore he might be assured, that all the Knights-errant, of whose actions there are such authentic histories, did carry their purses well lined for whatever might befall them, and that they carried also shirts, and a little box of ointment to heal the wounds they might receive, because there was not always one at hand to cure them in the fields and deserts, where they fought, unless they had some sage enchanter for their friend, to assist them immediately, bringing some damsel or dwarf in a cloud through the air, with a phial of water of such virtue, that, in tasting a drop of it, they should instantly become as sound and whole of their bruises and wounds, as if they had never been hurt: but that so long as they wanted this advantage, the Knights-errant of times past never failed to have their squires provided with money, and other necessary things, such as lint and salves, to cure themselves with: and when it happened, that the said Knights had no squires, which fell out very rarely, they carried all these things behind them upon their horses, in a very small wallet,

hardly visible, as if it were something of greater importance; for were it not upon such an account, this carrying of wallets was not currently admitted among Knights-errant: therefore he advised him, though he might command him as his godson, which he was to be very soon, that, from thenceforward, he should not travel without money, and without the aforesaid precautions; and he would find how useful they would be to him, when he least expected it. Don Quixote promised to follow his advice with all punctuality; and now order was presently given for performing the watch of the armour, in a large yard adjoining to the inn; and Don Quixote, gathering all the pieces of it together, laid them upon a cistern, that stood close to a well: and bracing on his buckler, and grasping his lance, with a solemn pace, he began to walk backward and forward before the cistern, beginning his parade, just as the day shut in.

The host acquainted all, that were in the inn, with the frenzy of his guest, the watching of his armour, and the knighting he expected. They all wondered at so odd a kind of madness, and went out to observe him at a distance; and they perceived, that, with a composed air, he sometime continued his walk; at other times, leaning upon his lance, he looked wistfully at his armour, without taking off his eyes for a long time together. It was now quite night; but the moon

shone with such a lustre, as might almost vie with his, who lent it; so that whatever our new Knight did was distinctly seen by all the spectators.

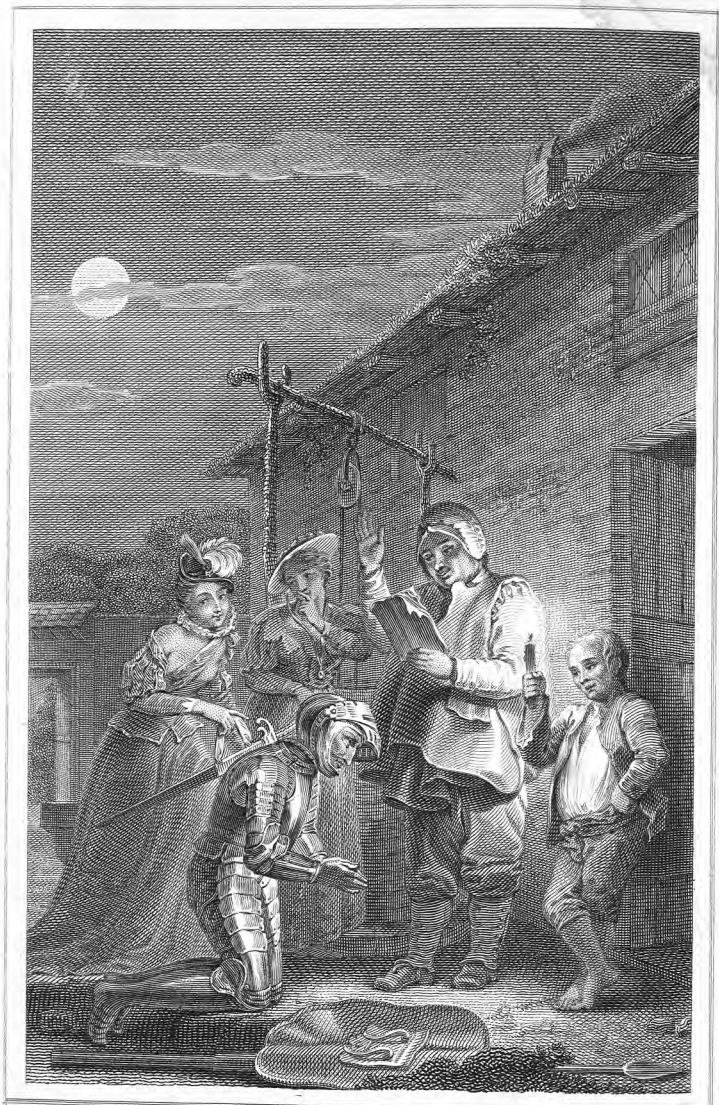
While he was thus employed, one of the carriers, who inned there, had a mind to water his mules, and it was necessary first to remove Don Quixote's armour from off the cistern; who, seeing him approach, called to him with a loud voice: "Ho, there, whoever thou art, rash Knight, that approachest to touch the arms of the most valorous adventurer, that ever girded sword, take heed what thou doest, and touch them not, unless thou wouldst leave thy life a forfeit for thy temerity." The carrier troubled not his head with these speeches, though it had been better for him, if he had, for he might have saved his carcase; but, instead of that, taking hold of the straps, he tossed the armour a good distance from him; which Don Quixote perceiving, he lifted up his eyes to Heaven, and fixing his thoughts, as it seemed, on his mistress Dulcinea, he said: "Assist me, dear Lady, in this first affront, offered to this breast, inthralled to thee; let not thy favour and protection fail me in this first moment of danger." And uttering these and the like ejaculations, he let slip his target, and lifting up his lance with both hands, gave the carrier such a blow on the head, that he laid him flat on the ground, in such piteous plight, that, had he seconded his blow, there would have been no need

of a surgeon. This done, he gathered up his armour, and walked backward and forward with the same gravity as at first.

Soon after, another carrier, not knowing what had happened, for still the first lay stunned, came out with the same intention of watering his mules; and as he was going to clear the cistern, by removing the armour, Don Quixote, without speaking a word, or imploring any body's protection, again let slip his target, and, lifting up his lance, broke the second carrier's head in three or four places. All the people of the inn ran together at the noise, and the innkeeper among the rest: which Don Quixote perceiving, he braced on his target, and, laying his hand on his sword, he said: "O Queen of Beauty, the strength and vigour of my enfeebled heart, now is the time to turn the eyes of thy greatness towards this thy captived Knight, whom so prodigious an adventure at this instant awaits." Hereby, in his opinion, he recovered so much courage, that, if all the carriers in the world had attacked him, he would not have retreated an inch. The comrades of those, that were wounded, for they now perceived them in that condition, began to let fly a shower of stones at Don Quixote; who sheltered himself, the best he could, under his shield, and was afraid of stirring from the cistern, lest he should seem to abandon his armour. The host cried out to them to let him alone, for he had al-

ready told them he was mad, and that he would be acquitted as a madman, though he should kill them all. Don Quixote also cried out louder, calling them cowards and traitors, and the Lord of the castle a poltroon and a base-born Knight, for suffering Knights-errant to be treated in that manner; and that, if he had received the order of knighthood, he would make him smart for his treachery: "But for you, rascally and base scoundrels," said he, "I do not value you a straw: draw near, come on, and do your worst; you shall quickly see the reward, you are likely to receive, of your folly and insolence." This he uttered with so much vehemence and resolution, that he struck a terrible dread into the hearts of the assailants; and, for this reason, together with the landlord's persuasions, they forbore throwing any more stones; and he permitted the wounded to be carried off, and returned to the watch of his armour with the same tranquillity and sedateness as before.

The host did not relish these pranks of his guest, and therefore determined to put an end to them by giving him the unlucky order of Knighthood out of hand, before any farther mischief should ensue; and so, coming up to him, he begged pardon for the rudeness those vulgar people had been guilty of, without his knowing any thing of the matter; however, he said, they had been sufficiently chastised for their rashness. He



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Don Quixote knighted by the Inn-keeper.

repeated to him, that there was no chapel in that castle, neither was it necessary for what remained to be done: for the whole stress of being dubbed a Knight lay in the blows on the neck and shoulders, as he had learned from the ceremonial of the order; and that it might be effectually performed in the middle of a field: that he had already discharged all, that belonged to the watching of the armour, which was sufficiently performed in two hours; and much more, since he had been above four about it. All which Don Quixote believed, and said, he was there ready to obey him; and desired him to finish the business with the utmost dispatch, because, if he should be assaulted again, and found himself dubbed a Knight, he was resolved not to leave a soul alive in the castle, except those, he should command him to spare for his sake. The constable, thus warned, and apprehensive of what might be the event of this resolution, presently brought the book, in which he entered the accounts of the straw and barley he furnished to the carriers; and with the two above-said damsels, and a boy carrying an end of candle before them, he came, where Don Quixote was, whom he commanded to kneel; and reading in his manual, as if he had been saying some devout prayer, in the midst of the reading he lifted up his hand, and gave him a good blow on the nape of the neck, and after that, with his own sword,

a handsome thwack on the shoulder, still muttering between his teeth, as if he was praying. This done, he ordered one of the ladies to gird on his sword, which she did with the most obliging freedom, and discretion too, of which not a little was needful to keep them from bursting with laughter, at every period of the ceremonies; but, indeed, the exploits, they had already seen our new Knight perform, kept their mirth within bounds. At girding on the sword, the good Lady said: "God make you a fortunate Knight, and give you success in battle." Don Quixote asked her name, that he might know from thenceforward, to whom he was indebted for the favour received; for he intended her a share of the honour, he should acquire by the valour of his arm. She replied, with much humility, that she was called La Tolosa, and was a cobbler's daughter of Toledo, who lived at the little shops of Sanchobienaya; and, wherever she was, she would serve and honour him as her lord. Don Quixote then desired her, for his sake, thenceforward to add to her name the Don, and to call herself Donna Tolosa; which she promised to do. The other buckled on his spurs; with whom he held almost the same kind of dialogue, as he had done with her companion: he asked her name also, and she said, she was called La Molinera, and was daughter of an honest miller of Antequera. Don Quixote entreated her also to add the Don, and

call herself Donna Molinera, making her fresh offers of service and thanks.

Thus the never-till-then-seen ceremonies being hastily dispatched, Don Quixote, who was impatient to see himself on horseback, and sallying out in quest of adventures, immediately saddled Rozinante, and, embracing his host, mounted; and at parting said such strange things to him, acknowledging the favour of dubbing him a Knight, that it is impossible to express them. The host, to get him the sooner out of the inn, returned his compliments with no less flourishes, though in fewer words, and, without demanding any thing for his lodging, wished him a good journey.



CHAP. IV.

OF WHAT BEFEL OUR KNIGHT AFTER HE HAD SALLIED
OUT FROM THE INN.

IT was about break of day, when Don Quixote issued forth from the inn, so satisfied, so gay, so blithe, to see himself knighted, that the joy thereof almost burst his horse's girths. But recollecting the advice of his host, concerning the necessary provisions for his undertaking, especially the articles of money and clean shirts, he resolved to return home, and furnish himself accordingly, and also provide himself with a squire: purpos-

ing to take into his service a certain country fellow of the neighbourhood, who was poor, and had children, yet was very fit for the squirely office of chivalry. With this thought, he turned Rozinante towards his village; who, as it were, knowing what his master would be at, began to put on with so much alacrity, that he hardly seemed to set his feet to the ground. He had not gone far, when, on his right hand, from a thicket hard by, he fancied, he heard a weak voice, as of a person complaining. And scarcely had he heard it, when he said; "I thank Heaven for the favour it does me, in laying before me so early an opportunity of complying with the duty of my profession, and of reaping the fruit of my honourable desires. These are, doubtless, the cries of some distressed person, who stands in need of my protection and assistance." And turning the reins, he put Rozinante forward toward the place, from whence, he thought the voice proceeded. And he had entered but a few paces into the wood, when he saw a mare tied to an oak, and a lad to another, naked from the waist upwards, about fifteen years of age, who was the person, that cried out; and not without cause, for a lusty country fellow was laying him on very severely with a belt, and accompanied every lash with a reprimand and a word of advice: for said he, "The tongue slow and the eyes quick." The boy answered, "I will do so no more, dear

Sir; by the passion of God, I will never do so again; and I promise for the future to take more care of the flock."

Now Don Quixote, seeing what passed, said in an angry tone: "Discourteous Knight, it ill becomes thee to meddle with one, who is not able to defend himself; get upon thy horse, and take thy lance," for he had also a lance leaning against the oak, to which the mare was fastened; "for I'll make thee know, that it is cowardly to do what thou art doing." The countryman, seeing such a figure coming towards him, armed from head to foot, and brandishing his lance at his face, gave himself up for a dead man, and with good words answered: "Signor Cavalier, this lad, whom I am chastising, is a servant of mine; I employ him to tend a flock of sheep, which I have hereabouts, and he is so careless, that I lose one every day; and because I correct him for his negligence, or roguery, he says I do it out of covetousness, and for an excuse not to pay him his wages; but, before God, and on my conscience, he lies!"—"Lies, in my presence! pitiful rascal," said Don Quixote; "by the sun that shines upon us, I have a good mind to run thee through and through with this lance: pay him immediately without further reply; if not, by that God who rules us, I will dispatch and annihilate thee in a moment! Untie him presently." The countryman hung down his head, and, without reply-