

—◆世界经典文学名著文库◆—

# 远离尘嚣

Far from the Madding Crowd

—◆ Thomas Hardy ◆—



英文原版  
评注本

世界图书出版公司

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崔明路 注释



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著 者 [英]托马斯·哈代

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## 出版前言



学习英语的读者朋友们都知道,英语除了基础的词汇学习以外,要想提高英语水平,平时的英语阅读是非常重要的。单纯的英语学习是相当枯燥的,将其融入英文故事的欣赏,就会大大增加学习的知识性、趣味性。而在英语阅读里面,世界经典文学名著是一生都不会过时的绝佳赏析材料,是值得大家一生中去读的作品。

世界名著是世界文学名家身处他们那个时代,用他们的心灵去感知社会和人物,呕心沥血著成的精品。英文原版故事虽说讲述的是上几个世纪的故事,但很多都是原著小说家们的亲身感受或有生活中的原型,因此能使读者产生共鸣,触发同感,启迪人生。

通过对世界经典文学名著的赏析,可以使自己徜徉于其中,了解欧美社会的时代背景,深刻理解西方文化。这样既能大大提高自己的英语水平,同时可以培养和提高个人的修养。因此推荐给喜爱文学的读者朋友们,请您不妨一读,相信定会受益匪浅。

由世界图书出版西安公司隆重推出的**最新版“世界经典文学名著文库”系列丛书**,是世图西安公司几代编辑不断探索和总结经验、并组织完成的。其间悉心听取广大读者朋友们的评价和建议,历经数十载的改进和更新,云集国内知名的英美文学教授,遴选世界名著中精华的精华,对于各经典原著文中的难点、疑点加以精心评注。其中包含难词的解析、背景人物和事件的延伸注解,古英语表达的转换等等,可谓详尽准确。这些名著可以使读者朋友们在品读原汁原味的英文原版故事的同时,通过评注提供及时、必要的阅读参考,

助读者朋友们在学习英语之路上一臂之力。

世图西安公司经过精心的调研,本批推出的品种都是读者朋友们喜闻乐见的名著作品:包括《远大前程》、《查泰莱夫人的情人》、《名利场》、《双城记》、《小妇人》、《儿子与情人》、《红字》、《汤姆大叔的小屋》、《茶花女》、《艰难时世》、《远离尘嚣》、《雾都孤儿》、《战地钟声》和《无名的裘德》等,以后还会相继推出其他名家的名著品种。读者朋友们可以根据自己的喜好,选择适合自己的经典故事进行阅读。

本套丛书各册内容均为无删节英文原版经典故事,原汁原味,并辅以名家中文评注,既适用于英语专业学生作为课外学习和赏析,同时适用于有一定英语水平的读者大众。通过对名著的赏读,提高英语阅读、特别是对英文小说的阅读能力。

### **欧美文学鉴赏,传世佳作珍藏!**

由于编者知识和水平有限,书中难免有不足之处,欢迎学界人士和读者朋友们提出宝贵意见,以便我们在以后的名著整理工作中加以改进和提升,你们的支持是对我们编者及编辑最大的鞭策和鼓励。读者朋友们也可以登录[www.eb88k.com](http://www.eb88k.com) (世图英语学习网),了解最新出版的世图英语图书信息和网站内容。

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## 作者简介

托马斯·哈代(1840—1928)英国小说家兼诗人。生于英国南部多塞特郡、上博克汉普屯的一个建筑师家庭,受过良好的启蒙教育。先后在多塞特和伦敦学习建筑长达10年之久。期间,对文学和哲学产生了浓厚的兴趣,回到家乡后边从事建筑边写诗。后来专事文学创作。一生大部分时间在多塞特度过。

作为小说家,哈代一生共创作了14部长篇小说、4本短篇小说集,其中尤以一个系列小说最为著名,他本人称之为“性格和环境小说”、他人则称之为“威塞克斯小说”,包括其成就最高的、具有散文风格的6部作品:1.《远离尘嚣》(1874)2.《还乡》(1878)3.《卡斯特桥市长》(1886)4.《林地居民》(1887)5.《德伯家的苔丝》(1891)6.《无名的裘德》(1896)。后两部小说被公认为是哈代的杰作。由于《无名的裘德》出版后在当时受到了冷遇,哈代放弃了小说创作而重新转向诗歌。他的重要诗作有抒情诗集《威塞克斯诗集》和史诗剧《统治者》,后者将他的诗歌创作推向顶峰,使他成为20世纪最为著名的诗人之一。

哈代同质异形的整体化创作演示着19世纪末英国的外省生活,抑或更多的是乡村生活。“威塞克斯”是哈代文学创作的总体代码;“多塞特”是他文学创作的疆域界定;联系及距离是他小说创作中的关注点;文本中环境与性格的互涉和并列构成哈代小说创作的体系;原始的情欲、强烈的直觉、命运对意志的控制、欲望与不被理解的法律的抗衡、征兆、静寂、偏执、圣灵、隐喻、偶然性及命定论组成了哈代作品的独特类型;对人的性格的阐释、对某种类型女人——行为不合逻辑的、任性的、有勇气的年轻女人的理解及对“威塞克斯”的叙

述成为哈代文本中的所指。小说中所呈现出的突兀的情节变化与诗歌中所流露出的强烈的诚挚构成了哈代文学创作中鲜明的个性化特色。

哈代属19世纪末、20世纪初转型时期最重要的作家,也是最成功和最具影响力的小说家,还是自莎士比亚以来最为成功地描述农业劳动者的小说家,这主要体现在《远离尘嚣》中他对古老的谷仓里的洗羊景观的壮阔描绘中。哈代的人生观深受叔本华悲观主义与法国福楼拜和左拉自然主义的影响,因而他的创作中显露着浓郁的宿命论倾向,并弥漫着象征主义的氛围。哈代的创作精神无疑属于现实主义。但与此同时,他部分地采用了浪漫主义的创作手法,尤其注重以方言、俚语对特定地区人们的生存状态的再现和对民俗、民风的记叙。哈代既是一个维多利亚时代英国文学的继承者,又是一个20世纪英国文学的开拓者。



## 导 读



28岁的农夫奥克是一个与世无争、勤奋努力、充满勃勃生气的人。

12月的一个清晨，奥克在田间偶遇因马车出故障而暂停在此的一年轻、漂亮女子，即刻对她产生好感，并得知她是赫斯太太的侄女，到此小住几日。后来当他在棚里窒息时，恰巧是那位女子的及时相助才使他转危为安。他感激不尽，内心深处更对那名叫巴思喜巴·艾弗登的女子恋恋不舍，难以自拔。于是，他便去巴思喜巴的姑妈、赫斯太太家求婚，但却被无情地拒绝了。不久，巴思喜巴悄然离去，这更加深了他心底的痛苦和磨难。偏逢此时，又发生了一桩恐怖的事件：他的200只羊跌下山谷。顷刻间，他被残酷地剥夺了赖以生存的。

2月，奥克用剩下的全部家产偿付了他的债务，仅带着一支笛子到卡斯特桥集市上去找一个管家工作，但未能如愿。后来他便在一家铁匠铺打了一根牧羊杖，赶往离韦瑟伯利的12里远的肖特克福集市，决定找一个羊倌的工作。不料，途经一农场，发现了火情，他率先加入了救火行列，奋不顾身地将大火扑灭。在此，他意外地与艾弗登小姐再次相逢：她现在继承了刚过世的叔父的家业，成了韦瑟伯利农场的女农场主。他自己也不再是昔日的农夫奥克，而成了艾弗登小姐——他狠心的心上人新雇的羊倌。这使他感到羞愧和凄然。

年方20的范妮曾是巴思喜巴叔叔的女佣，和25岁的特罗伊中士相恋。特罗伊的母亲是法国人，因而特罗伊兼有英国人的固执和法国人的多愁善感。范妮对特罗伊柔肠寸断，以身相许，特罗伊也曾指天发誓要娶她为妻。只因范妮在相约的时辰走错了教堂，铸成了一生的



悲剧。

2月14日情人节时,闲极无聊的巴思喜巴和贴身女佣莉蒂娅一起上演了一场不大不小的恶作剧:给年届41仍旧是单身汉的农场主博尔德伍德寄去了一张写有“请娶我”三个字的瓦伦丁(明信片)。博尔德伍德因此被搞得神魂颠倒、忐忑不安。博尔德伍德是个庄重而沉默寡合的人,颇具贵族风度。3个月来,他已渐渐习惯了这种激情的痛苦。对艾弗登小姐几近疯狂的爱使得他直言不讳地、庄重而简洁地表白了自己的感情。巴思喜巴对博尔德伍德的求婚并未作出任何郑重的许诺,只是说五、六个星期之后再答应是否做他的妻子。博尔德伍德满怀希望地等待着。巴思喜巴感到了一种胜利的喜悦和一丝无不蕴含着恐惧的快意。是夜,在回家的路上,偶遇一青年男子,即刻她的心中产生了一种微妙的变化。此人正是英俊潇洒的特罗伊中士。特罗伊有着贵族血统,并受过良好的教育,温文尔雅,柔情似水。

夏去秋来。期间,以巴思喜巴为代表的韦瑟伯利人发生了太多的变故:巴思喜巴成了特罗伊的妻子;特罗伊的旧情人范妮和他们的私生子惨死在救济院;特罗伊因此而怀着一种复杂的感情悄然离开了巴思喜巴,不知去向;受到冷遇的博尔德伍德依旧过着隐居、懒散的生活;已成为艾弗登小姐家的管家的加布里埃尔勤奋努力地经营着巴思喜巴和博尔德伍德的农场。一年一度的南威塞克斯的盛大贸易集市在绿山拉开了帷幕,羊市日是其中最繁忙、最快乐和最嘈杂的一天,而别具一格的马戏团演出则是最宏伟壮观的景象。巴思喜巴万万也没有想到那个14世纪劫路大盗特平的扮演者就是传闻早已死去的丈夫特罗伊。经历了海边冒险、美洲流浪的特罗伊从化妆蓬里窥见了神态庄重、俏丽动人的妻子,羞愧难言,心乱如麻。他对妻子的感情仍旧如此之强烈,超出了他的预料。人声鼎沸中的巴思喜巴却对此浑然不觉。

博尔德伍德对巴思喜巴那种坚定不移的忠诚依然丝毫未减。巴思喜巴则推说圣诞节时再给博尔德伍德回话,如果那时她丈夫还没回来,就答应在第六年的年底嫁给他。为此,平安夜里,博尔德伍德专

门在家中举办了大型的圣诞晚会,并为巴思喜巴准备好了订婚戒指。博尔德伍德令人感动地、近乎疯狂地爱着巴思喜巴。巴思喜巴怀着无可奈何的心情去了博尔德伍德家中。临别时,早已探听好消息的特罗伊突然破门而入:他是专程来找巴思喜巴回家的。这突如其来的举动使得一向默然而忧郁的博尔德伍德恨得咬牙切齿,妒意横生,随手操起一支枪向特罗伊疯狂地射去。巴思喜巴被这接二连三的突然之举吓得面如土色,塌倒在地。

特罗伊被枪杀之后,博尔德伍德也被判处死刑。可后来有证据表明博尔德伍德患有某种程度的精神疾病。为此,奥克和韦瑟伯利的其他人们一齐上书内务大臣,请求重新考虑法院对博尔德伍德的判决。在奥克的竭力奔走下,博尔德伍德终于由死刑改判为终身监禁。

一切又都重新归于平静。奥克决定离开韦瑟伯利,去加利福尼亚谋求更进一步的发展。面对因他的即将远行而陷入巨大痛苦之中的巴思喜巴,奥克毅然放弃了原先的计划,决定娶她为妻。“你是这个世界上我唯一的选择!”奥克这一始终不渝的梦想终于实现了。

## CHAPTER 1

### *Description of farmer oak — an incident*

WHEN Farmer Oak smiled, the corners of his mouth spread till they were within an unimportant distance of his ears, his eyes were reduced to chinks, and diverging wrinkles appeared round them, extending upon his countenance like the rays in a rudimentary sketch of the rising sun.

His Christian name was Gabriel, and on working days he was a young man of sound judgment, easy motions, proper dress, and general good character. On Sundays he was a man of misty views, rather given to postponing, and hampered by his best clothes and umbrella: upon the whole, one who felt himself to occupy morally that vast middle space of **Laodicean neutrality**<sup>①</sup> which lay between the **Communion**<sup>②</sup> people of the parish and the drunken section, — that is, he went to church, but yawned privately by the time the congregation reached the **Nicene creed**<sup>③</sup>, and thought of what there would be for dinner when he meant to be listening to the sermon. Or, to state his character as it stood **in the scale of public opinion**<sup>④</sup>, when his friends and critics were **in tantrums**<sup>⑤</sup>, he was considered rather a bad man; when they were pleased, he was rather a good man; when they were neither, he was a man whose moral colour was a kind of **pepper-and-salt mixture**<sup>⑥</sup>.

Since he lived six times as many working-days as Sundays, Oak's appearance in his old clothes was most peculiarly his own — the mental picture formed by his neighbours in imagining him being always dressed in that way. He wore a lowcrowned felt hat, spread out at the base by tight jamming upon the head for security in high winds, and a coat like **Dr. Johnson's**<sup>⑦</sup>; his lower extremities being encased in ordinary

①拉奥迪西,小亚细亚的一个城市,早期基督教堂的遗址。此处指拉奥迪西中立教派。该教会因对信仰既不喜欢也不厌恶而在《启示录》中受到谴责。②领圣体或圣血时念的或唱的圣诗或圣歌。此处指虔诚的基督徒。③尼西亚,小亚细亚古城。此处指公元325年第一次世界基督教尼西亚会议制定、而为公元381年第一次世界基督教君士坦丁堡会议所重申的忏悔信条。④在公众眼里。⑤勃然大怒。⑥性格的多重组合。⑦Dr. Johnson:约翰逊博士(1709—1784),英国词典编纂学者。他穿的宽大褐色外衣的口袋里几乎能装下两卷大字典。

leather leggings and boots emphatically large, affording to each foot a roomy apartment so constructed that any wearer might stand in a river all day long and know nothing of damp — their maker being a conscientious man who endeavoured to compensate for any weakness in his cut by unstinted dimension and solidity.

Mr. Oak carried about him, by way of watch, what may be called a small silver clock; in other words, it was a watch as to shape and intention, and a small clock as to size. This instrument being several years older than Oak's grandfather, had the peculiarity of going either too fast or not at all. The smaller of its hands, too, occasionally slipped round on the pivot, and thus, though the minutes were told with precision, nobody could be quite certain of the hour they belonged to. The stopping peculiarity of his watch Oak remedied by thumps and shakes, and he escaped any evil consequences from the other two defects by constant comparisons with and observations of the sun and stars, and by pressing his face close to the glass of his neighbours' windows, till he could discern the hour marked by the green-faced timekeepers within. It may be mentioned that Oak's fob being difficult of access, by reason of its somewhat high situation in the waistband of his trousers (which also lay at a remote height under his waistcoat), the watch was as a necessity pulled out by throwing the body to one side, compressing the mouth and face to a mere mass of ruddy flesh on account of the exertion, and drawing up the watch by its chain, like a bucket from a well.

But some thoughtful persons, who had seen him walking across one of his fields on a certain December morning — sunny and exceedingly mild — might have regarded Gabriel Oak in other aspects than these. In his face one might notice that many of the hues and curves of youth had tarried on to manhood: there even remained in his remoter crannies some relics of the boy. His height and breadth would have been sufficient to make his presence imposing, had they been exhibited with due consideration. But there is a way some men have, rural and urban alike, for which the mind is more responsible than flesh and sinew: it is a way of curtailing their dimensions by their manner of showing them. And from a quiet modesty that would have become a vestal, which seemed continually to impress upon him that he had no great claim on the world's room, Oak walked unassumingly, and with a faintly perceptible bend, yet distinct from a bowing of the shoulders. This may be said to be a defect in an individual if he depends for his valuation more upon his appearance

than upon his capacity to wear well, which Oak did not.

He had just reached the time of life at which “young” is ceasing to be the prefix of “man” in speaking of one. He was at the brightest period of masculine growth, for his intellect and his emotions were clearly separated: he had passed the time during which the influence of youth indiscriminately mingles them in the character of impulse, and he had not yet arrived at the stage wherein they become united again, in the character of prejudice, by the influence of a wife and family. In short, he was twenty-eight, and a bachelor.

The field he was in this morning sloped to a ridge called **Norcombe Hill**<sup>①</sup>. Through a spur of this hill ran the highway between **Emmister**<sup>②</sup> and **Chalk-Newton**<sup>③</sup>. Casually glancing over the hedge, Oak saw coming down the incline before him an ornamental spring waggon, painted yellow and gaily marked, drawn by two horses, a waggoner walking alongside bearing a whip perpendicularly. The waggon was laden with household goods and window plants, and on the apex of the whole sat a woman, young and attractive. Clabriel had not beheld the sight for more than half a minute, when the vehicle was brought to a standstill just beneath his eyes.

“The tailboard of the waggon is gone, Miss,” said the waggoner.

“Then I heard it fall,” said the girl, in a soft, though not particularly low voice. “I heard a noise I could not account for when we were coming up the hill.”

“I’ll run back.”

“Do,” she answered.

The sensible horses stood perfectly still, and the waggoner’s steps sank fainter and fainter in the distance.

The girl on the summit of the load sat motionless, surrounded by tables and chairs with their legs upwards, backed by an oak settle, and ornamented in front by pots of geraniums, myrtles, and cactuses, together with a caged canary — all probably from the windows of the house just vacated. There was also a cat in a willow basket, from the partly-opened lid of which she gazed with half-closed eyes, and affectionately surveyed the small birds around.

The handsome girl waited for some time idly in her place, and the

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①多彻斯特西边海拔800英尺的山坡。②它的原型是比明斯特。《苔丝》中被描述为群山环抱的小城镇。③它的原形即梅登·牛顿，多彻斯特的一个小城镇。

only sound heard in the stillness was the hopping of the canary up and down the perches of its prison. Then she looked attentively downwards. It was not at the bird, nor at the cat; it was at an oblong package tied in paper, and lying between them. She turned her head to learn if the waggoner were coming. He was not yet in sight; and her eyes crept back to the package, her thoughts seeming to run upon what was inside it. At length she drew the article into her lap, and untied the paper covering; a small swing looking-glass was disclosed, in which she proceeded to survey herself attentively. She parted her lips and smiled.

It was a fine morning, and the sun lighted up to a scarlet glow the crimson jacket she wore, and painted a soft lustre upon her bright face and dark hair. The myrtles, geraniums, and cactuses packed around her were fresh and green, and at such a leafless season they invested the whole concern of horses, waggon, furniture, and girl with a peculiar vernal charm. What possessed her to indulge in such a performance in the sight of the sparrows, blackbirds, and unperceived farmer who were alone its spectators, — whether the smile began as a factitious one, to test her capacity in that art, — nobody knows; it ended certainly in a real smile. She blushed at herself, and seeing her reflection blush, blushed the more.

The change from the customary spot and necessary occasion of such an act — from the dressing hour in a bedroom to a time of travelling out of doors — lent to the idle deed a novelty it did not intrinsically possess. The picture was a delicate one. Woman's prescriptive infirmity had stalked into the sunlight, which had clothed it in the freshness of an originality. A cynical inference was irresistible by Gabriel Oak as he regarded the scene, generous though he fain would have been. There was no necessity whatever for her looking in the glass. She did not adjust her hat, or pat her hair, or press a dimple into shape, or do one thing to signify that any such intention had been her motive in taking up the glass. She simply observed herself as a fair product of Nature **in the feminine kind**<sup>①</sup>, her thoughts seeming to glide into far-off though likely dramas in which men would play a part — vistas of probable triumphs — the smiles being of a phase suggesting that hearts were imagined as lost and won. Still, this was but conjecture, and the whole series of actions was so idly put forth as to make it rash to assert that

①具有女性柔弱特性的少女。

intention had any part in them at all.

The waggoner's steps were heard returning. She put the glass in the paper, and the whole again into its place.

When the waggon had passed on, Gabriel withdrew from his point of espial, and descending into the road, followed the vehicle to the turnpike-gate some way beyond the bottom of the hill, where the object of his contemplation now halted for the payment of toll. About twenty steps still remained between him and the gate, when he heard a dispute. It was a difference concerning twopence between the persons with the waggon and the man at the toll-bar.

"Mis'ess's niece is upon the top of the things, and she says that's enough that I've offered ye, you great miser, and she won't pay any more." These were the waggoner's words.

"Very well; then mis 'ess's niece can't pass," said the turnpike-keeper, closing the gate.

Oak looked from one to the other of the disputants, and fell into a reverie. There was something in the tone of twopence remarkably insignificant. Threepence had a definite value as money — it was an appreciable infringement on a day's wages, and, as such, a higgling matter; but twopence — "Here," he said, stepping forward and handing twopence to the gatekeeper; "let the young woman pass." He looked up at her then; she heard his words, and looked down.

Gabriel's features adhered throughout their form so exactly to the middle line between the beauty of **St. John**<sup>①</sup> and the ugliness of **Judas Iscariot**<sup>②</sup>, as represented in a window of the church he attended, that not a single lineament could be selected and called worthy either of distinction or notoriety. The red-jacketed and dark-haired maiden seemed to think so too, for she carelessly glanced over him, and told her man to drive on. She might have looked her thanks to Gabriel on a minute scale, but she did not speak them; more probably she felt none, for in gaining her a passage he had lost her her point, and we know how women take a favour of that kind.

The gatekeeper surveyed the retreating vehicle. "That's a handsome maid," he said to Oak.

"But she has her faults," said Cabriel.

①圣·约翰,耶稣十二门徒之一。也是耶稣最喜爱的门徒。②加略人犹大,耶稣十二门徒之一,出卖耶稣者,故犹大也成为“叛徒”的同义词。

"True, farmer."

"And the greatest of them is — well, what it is always."

"Beating people down? ay, 'tis so."

"O no."

"What, then?"

Gabriel, perhaps a little piqued by the comely traveller's indifference, glanced back to where he had witnessed her performance over the hedge, and said, "Vanity."

## CHAPTER 2

*Night — the flock — an interior — another interior*

IT was nearly midnight on the eve of **St. Thomas's**<sup>①</sup>, the shortest day in the year. A desolating wind wandered from the north over the hill whereon Oak had watched the yellow waggon and its occupant in the sunshine of a few days earlier.

Norcombe Hill — not far from lonely Toller-Down — was one of the spots which suggest to a passer-by that he is in the presence of a shape approaching the indestructible as nearly as any to be found on earth. It was a featureless convexity of chalk and soil — an ordinary specimen of those smoothly-outlined protuberances of the globe which may remain undisturbed on some great day of confusion, when far grander heights and dizzy granite precipices topple down.

The hill was covered on its northern side by an ancient and decaying plantation of beeches, whose upper verge formed a line over the crest, fringing its arched curve against the sky, like a mane. To-night these trees sheltered the southern slope from the keenest blasts, which smote the wood and floundered through it with a sound as of grumbling, or gushed over its crowning boughs in a weakened moan. The dry leaves in the ditch simmered and boiled in the same breezes, a tongue of air occasionally ferreting out a few, and sending them spinning across the

① St. Thomas's: 圣·托马斯, 耶稣十二门徒之一。圣·托马斯节在十二月二十一日。



grass. A group or two of the latest in date amongst the dead multitude had remained till this very mid-winter time on the twigs which bore them, and in falling rattled against the trunks with smart taps.

Between this half-wooded half-naked hill, and the vague still horizon that its summit indistinctly commanded, was a mysterious sheet of fathomless shade — the sounds from which suggested that what it concealed bore some reduced resemblance to features here. The thin grasses, more or less coating the hill, where touched by the wind in breezes of differing powers, and almost of differing natures — one rubbing the blades heavily, another raking them piercingly, another brushing them like a soft broom. The instinctive act of humankind was to stand and listen, and learn how the trees on the right and the trees on the left wailed or chaunted to each other in the regular antiphonies of a cathedral choir; how hedges and other shapes to leeward then caught the note, lowering it to the tenderest sob; and how the hurrying gust then plunged into the south, to be heard no more.

The sky was clear — remarkably clear — and the twinkling of all the stars seemed to be but throbs of one body, timed by a common pulse. The North Star was directly in the wind's eye, and since evening the Bear had swung round it outwardly to the east, till he was now at a right angle with the meridian. A difference of colour in the stars — oftener read of than seen in England — was really perceptible here. The sovereign brilliancy of Sirius pierced the eye with a steely glitter, the star called **Capella**<sup>①</sup> was yellow, **Aldebaran**<sup>②</sup> and **Betelgueux**<sup>③</sup> shone with a fiery red.

To persons standing alone on a hill during a clear midnight such as this, the roll of the world eastward is almost a palpable movement. The sensation may be caused by the panoramic glide of the stars past earthly objects, which is perceptible in a few minutes of stillness, or by the better outlook upon space that a hill affords, or by the wind, or by the solitude; but whatever be its origin the impression of riding along is vivid and abiding. The poetry of motion is a phrase much in use, and to enjoy the epic form of that gratification it is necessary to stand on a hill at a small hour of the night, and, having first expanded with a sense of difference

①御夫座a星。②金牛座a星。③猎户座a星。