

great quay of that city, armed at all points, mounted on Rozinante, and his squire on an ass; that he was a most pleasant ingenious person, and would give great satisfaction to him and his friends the Niarros, for which reason he gave them this notice of the Don's coming; adding, that he should by no means let the Cadells, his enemies, partake of this pleasure, as being unworthy of it: But how was it possible to conceal from them, or any body else, the folly and discretion of Don Quixote, and the buffoonery of Sancho Panza! He delivered the letter to one of his men, who, changing his highway clothes to a countryman's habit, went to Barcelona, and gave it as directed.

## CHAPTER LXI

DON QUIXOTE'S ENTRY INTO BARCELONA, WITH  
OTHER ACCIDENTS THAT HAVE LESS INGENUITY  
THAN TRUTH IN THEM

DON QUIXOTE staid three days and three nights with Roque, and had he tarried as many hundred years, he might have found subject enough for admiration in that kind of life. They slept in one place, and ate in another, sometimes fearing they knew not what, then lying in wait for they knew not whom. Sometimes forced to steal a nap standing, never enjoying a sound sleep. Now in this side the country, then presently in another quarter; always upon the watch, spies hearkening, scouts listening, carbines presenting; though of such heavy guns they had but few, being armed generally with pistols. Roque himself slept apart from the rest, making no man privy to his lodgings; for so many were the proclamations against him from the viceroy of Barcelona, and such were his disquiets and fears of being betrayed by some of his men, for

the price of his head, that he durst trust nobody. A life most miserable and uneasy.

At length, by cross-roads and bye-ways, Roque, Don Quixote, and Sancho, attended by six other squires, got to the strand of Barcelona on Midsummer-eve, at night; where Roque, having embraced Don Quixote, and presented Sancho with the ten crowns he had promised him, took his leave of them both, after many compliments on both sides. Roque returned to his company, and Don Quixote staid there, waiting the approach of day, mounted as Roque left him. Not long after, the fair Aurora began to peep through the balconies of the east, cheering the flowery fields, while at the same time a melodious sound of hautboys and kettle-drums cheered the ears, and presently was joined with jingling of morrice-bells, and the trampling and cries of horsemen coming out of the city. Now Aurora ushered up the jolly sun, who looked big on the verge of the horizon, with his broad face as ample as a target. Don Quixote and Sancho, casting their looks abroad, discovered the sea, which they had never seen before. To them it made a noble and spacious appearance, far bigger than the lake Ruydera, which they saw in La Mancha. The galleys in the port, taking in

their awnings, made a pleasant sight with their flags and streamers, that waved in the air, and sometimes kissed and swept the water. The trumpets, hautboys, and other warlike instruments that resounded from on board, filled the air all around with reviving and martial harmony. A while after, the galleys moving, began to join on the calm sea in a counterfeit engagement; and at the same time a vast number of gentlemen marched out of the city, nobly equipped with rich liveries, and gallantly mounted, and, in like manner, did their part on the land, to complete the warlike entertainment. The marines discharged numerous volleys from the galleys, which were answered by the great guns from the battlements of the walls and forts about the city, and the mighty noise echoed from the galleys again by a discharge of the long pieces of ordnance on their forecastles. The sea smiled and danced, the land was gay, and the sky serene in every quarter, but where the clouds of smoke dimmed it a while: Fresh joy sat smiling in the looks of men, and gladness and pomp were displayed in their glory. Sancho was mightily puzzled though, to discover how these huge bulky things that moved on the sea could have so many feet.

By this time the gentlemen that maintained the sports on the shore, galloping up to Don Quixote with loud acclamations, the knight was not a little astonished: One of them amongst the rest, who was the person to whom Roque had written, cried aloud, "Welcome, the mirror, the light, the north-star of knight-errantry! Welcome, I say, valorous Don Quixote de la Mancha; not the counterfeit and apocryphal, shewn us lately in false histories, but the true, legitimate, and identic he, described by Cid Hamet, the flower of historiographers!" Don Quixote made no answer, nor did the gentleman stay for any; but wheeling about with the rest of his companions, all prancing round him in token of joy, they encompassed the knight and squire. Don Quixote, turning about to Sancho, "It seems," said he, "these gentlemen know us well. I dare engage they have read our history, and that which the Arragonian lately published." The gentleman that spoke to the knight, returning, "Noble Don Quixote," said he, "we entreat you to come along with the company, being all your humble servants, and friends of Roque Guinart."—"Sir," answered Don Quixote, "your courtesy bears such a likeness to the great Roque's generosity, that

could civility beget civility, I should take yours for the daughter or near relation of his: I shall wait on you where you please to command, for I am wholly at your devotion."—The gentleman returned his compliment; and so all of them inclosing him in the middle of their brigade, they conducted him towards the city, drums beating, and hautboys playing before them all the way. But, as the devil and ill-luck would have it, or the boys, who are more unlucky than the devil himself, two mischievous young bastards made a shift to get through the crowd of horsemen, and one of them lifting up Rozinante's tail, and the other that of Dapple, they thrust a handful of briars under each of them. The poor animals feeling such unusual spurs applied to their posteriors, clapped their tails close, which increased their pain, and began to wince and flounce, and kick so furiously, that at last they threw their riders, and laid both master and man sprawling in the street. Don Quixote, out of countenance, and nettled at his disgrace, went to disengage his horse from his new plumage, and Sancho did as much for Dapple, while the gentlemen turned to chastise the boys for their rudeness. But the young rogues were safe enough, being presently lost among a huge rabble that

followed. The knight and squire then mounted again, and the music and procession went on, till they arrived at their conductor's house, which, by its largeness and beauty, bespoke the owner master of a great estate; where we leave him for the present, because it is Cid Hamet's will and pleasure it should be so.

## CHAPTER LXII

THE ADVENTURE OF THE ENCHANTED HEAD, WITH  
OTHER IMPERTINENCES NOT TO BE OMITTED

THE person who entertained Don Quixote was called Don Antonio Moreno, a gentleman of good parts, and plentiful fortune, loving all those diversions that may innocently be obtained without prejudice to his neighbours, and not of the humour of those, who would rather lose their friend than their jest. He therefore resolved to make his advantage of Don Quixote's follies, without detriment to his person.

In order to this, he persuaded the knight to take off his armour, and, in his strait-laced chamois clothes, (as we have already shewn him,) to stand in a balcony that looked into one of the principal streets of the city, where he stood exposed to the rabble that were got together, especially the boys, who gaped and stared on him, as if he had been some overgrown baboon. The several brigades and cavaliers in their liveries began afresh to fetch