

ROMANCE OF ARENFELS

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Romance of Arenfels by C. Ellis Stevens

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C. ELLIS STEVENS

**ROMANCE
OF ARENFELS**

**The Romance of
Arenfels * * ***

WITH THE
COMPLIMENTS OF THE AUTHOR



New York and London
G. P. Putnam's Sons
1897

M. H. S.

To
MY WIFE

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THE ROMANCE OF ARENFELS.

I.

THE youthful lord, Sir Hubert, had ta'en the
 holy sign,
And vowed to fight as a Christian knight afar
 in Palestine ;
He had left his father's stronghold,—but dallied
 by the Rhine.

Within grim-towered Arenfels, for shelter on
 his way,
Had he thought to bide till the morrow's morn,
 but lingered day by day.

2 THE ROMANCE OF ARENFELS.

There leaned his spear in idlesse, there
champed in stall his steed,—
For, in light of Lady Hilda's eyes, he recked
not knightly deed.

And his heart grew hotly tempted to forego
his holy quest,
And, for love of her, to tear away the red cross
from his breast.

Till at last from the Abbot of Rommersdorf he
sought the Church's aid,
With shrift of the pledge that held him to
strife of the far crusade.