

The Portrait of the Shipman, his Prologue and his Tale

Here is the description of the Shipman from the General Prologue

The Shipman is a ship's captain, the most skilled from here to Spain, more at home on the deck of a ship than on the back of a horse. He is not above a little larceny or piracy, and in a sea fight he does not take prisoners.

	A SHIPMAN was there, woning far by west;	living
	For aught I wot, he was of Dartemouth.	I know
390	He rode upon a rouncy as he couth, ¹	nag
	In a gown of falding to the knee.	wool cloth
	A dagger hanging on a lace had he	
	About his neck under his arm adown.	
	The hot summer had made his hue all brown.	color
395	And certainly he was a good fellow.	
	Full many a draught of wine had he y-draw	drawn
	From Bordeaux-ward while that the chapmen sleep.	merchants slept
	Of nice conscience took he no keep:	sensitive c. / care
	If that he fought and had the higher hand	upper hand
400	By water he sent them home to every land. ²	
	But of his craft to reckon well his tides,	But at his trade
	His streames and his dangers him besides,	currents
	His harborow, his moon, his lodemenage	sun's position / navigation
	There was none such from Hull unto Carthage. ³	
405	Hardy he was and wise to undertake.	tough but shrewd
	With many a tempest had his beard been shake.	
	He knewe all the havens as they were	harbors
	From Gothland to the Cape of Finisterre	
	And every creek in Brittany and Spain.	
410	His barge y-clepėd was the Maudėlain.	ship was called

¹ "He rode upon a nag as best he knew how." The Shipman is a ship's captain, perhaps from Dartmouth, a port in the west of England well known as a haven for pirates.

 $^{^2}$ If that ...: If he were in a battle and got the upper hand, he made them (the losers) walk the plank.

³ But of his craft ...: These lines deal with the mariner's skill as a navigator. lodemenage = navigation, cf. lodestone, lodestar. harborow = position of the sun in the zodiac, or simply harbors. Hull is in England, Cartagena in Spain.

THE SHIPMAN'S TALE

Introduction

The Shipman's Tale is a fabliau, that is, a ribald tale generally involving a "triangle" of two men and a woman, one of the men generally the husband of a dissatisfied woman, the other her lover who is often a "clerk" or cleric of some kind. And in Chaucer's fabliaux there is the added irony that the lover has been introduced to the house and thus to the wife by the husband himself.

This tale is in some other ways quite similar to that other more famous fabliau, *The Miller's Tale*, but it deals with more mature people. *The Miller's Tale* is a randy romp where two young fellows go after a readily persuaded young wench who is married to an old man. They make a thorough fool of him, which is half of the point, and the whole plot is an elaborate farce.

The Shipman's Tale is not at all farcical. Tricks, devices and approaches are very smooth and sophisticated. The clerk is a man of thirty, mature enough to be a companion for his abbot, and trusted enough to have limitless permissions to go visiting wealthy friends outside of the monastery, and the wherewithal to distribute largess to the household. The wife of the merchant involved is presumably much of an age with her husband, an age also at which they are both young enough still to enjoy a bout together in bed. Unlike John the carpenter of The Miller's Tale, the merchant is not a "senex amans," the kind of foolish old man, seen closer up in The Merchant's Tale, who marries a wife many years younger than himself, and pays the price of his vanity and foolishness. The duped husband of The Shipman's Tale is a successful merchant, handling the difficult business of loans, foreign exchange, buying and selling at the best moment, and so forth. He is open-handedly generous but also shrewd; he is competent in business and in bed. And yet he is, indeed, made a fool of, but oh, so skilfully that he is not a public joke. Indeed nobody knows of the infidelity but the two people involved. Adultery Inc. almost, with the necessary bit of doublecross.

There is something much cooler about this story than the farcical doings of the young folk of Oxford in the *Miller's Tale*. The sexual transaction is as well prepared as the money transactions of the merchant himself. In fact, it *is* a money transaction: the wife sells a night of sex for the hundred franks she needs, and the monk pays, but with the money which he in turn has borrowed from the husband. No one loses financially, and no one is really hurt. The ring of money in the selling of sex is very loud in this story, and the language of the tale is ordered so that the reader notices this, especially at the end where "pay," "debt," "debtor," "tallying" / "tailing" are played upon in their marital as well as their commercial senses. And in the central scene where the bargain is struck, there occurs a ringing couplet where one can truly say that the rime clinches the coupling:

"For I will bringe you a hundred franks,"

And with that word he caught her by the flanks

What Gold hath joined together . . .

Again notice the similarities to and differences from *The Millers Tale*. This embrace occurs at the end of a longish passage in which the wife approaches the monk, the monk tests the situation out, the wife responds, the monk co-responds and so on until they are sure they are talking the same language, and the bargain is struck in the couplet. By contrast, there is no diplomacy in Nicholas's approach to Alison in *The Miller's Tale*. He seizes her by the "quaint" as a preliminary approach, which is at least half right with Alison. *The Shipman's Tale* version is nothing if not smooth and tactful before it becomes tactile, as becomes older people with a good deal to lose.

Besides the cash-and-flesh nexus, there are a number of other observable themes or topics running through the tale: "cousinage," for one. The words "cousin" or "cousinage" are used many times in this tale, in such a fashion as to thrust themselves at the reader. Now, although the *Oxford English Dictionary* does not give any certain use of the word "cousin" or "cozzen," meaning to fool or deceive before 1561, it is widely so used in Shakespeare, and one has to believe that Chaucer is using it in this way. In any case the loyalty of cousins is unreliable when lust appears, as *The Knight's Tale* shows. Cousin or not, the monk owes the merchant some loyalty, but blandly betrays him. His promises are worththless to God or man or woman.

Indeed promises, vows, and oaths are other objects of Chaucer's satire here as elsewhere. In the very process of breaking their marital and monastic vows the wife and monk swear on the prayer book that they will not betray each other. The same people have sworn on the same kind of book to be loyal to God and husband. The blasphemy involved is not heavily leaned on by Chaucer; in fact the scene is soavely comic. The only people in this milieu who keep their bonds are the "worldly" merchants, a fact that has escaped the notice of the comfortable middle class scholars who attack with inexplicable venom the merchant's "bourgeois" values and lack of "spiritual wealth."

The essential plot of this story was old when Chaucer used it. The folklorists even have a category for tales of this type: The Lover's Gift Returned. And it never seems to go away, as its twentieth-century appearance in the hills of North Carolina proves, with the details changed to reflect a twentieth-century milieu. (See *Chaucer Review*, III, 245 ff).

* * * * *

Some scholars believe that this tale was intended for the Wife of Bath, and that when Chaucer changed his mind and gave her another tale, he forgot to re-do some lines in this prologue and tale. This speculation is

encouraged by the absence of a definitely assigned teller in the MSS, by the narrator's use of the phrase "my jolly body," a phrase used by the wife of the tale (1613), and especially by one passage (1200-1209) with a use of pronouns odd for a piratical ship's captain.

Clearly this is not one of those tales that is perfectly tailored for the teller. Even in the MSS it is assigned variously (and not especially appropriately) to the Squire, the Summoner, and the Shipman. But at the end of the tale in the Hengwrt manuscript at least, the host says "thou gentle master, gentle mariner / God give the monk a thousand last quod year," and then goes on to comment on the story clearly told by the Shipman, for whom the term "gentle" in either its chief modern or medieval senses is *wildly* inappropriate.

Linguistic points for this tale:

Stress:

husband seems to have the stress on the second syllable in 1. 1357 where it rhymes with *understand*, and in 1. 1337 where the rhyme word *cousin* also has French stress on the second syllable (as in 1554).

With my husbánd al be he your cousín Nay, quod this monk, by God and Saint Martín (1337-8)

Farewell, cousín, God shielde you from care,

but elsewhere the stress is the modern way:

I pray you cousin wisely that you ride." 1450,

chaffare in 1518 stresses 1st syllable:

And telleth her that cháffare is so dear

but

And not only my gold but my chaffáre (1475) Take what you list, God shielde that you spare.

(God forbid)

hónour(1598); but honoúr (1358)

Other points of pronunciation:

Denis is consistently pronounced with stress on the 2nd syllable, I think, and to judge by its first occurrence where it rhymes with wise, the -s was pronounced in medieval English, probably as in the modern female name Denise since the ME pronunciation of wise was something like "weez".

mischief rhymes with grief. portehors has 3 syllables at 1321 and then 2 at 1325

PROLOGUE to the SHIPMAN'S TALE

When the Host invites the Parson to tell a tale after the Man of Law, the Parson rebukes him for his casual swearing. A vigorous sarcastic reply from the Host is supported by the Shipman, who offers to tell a tale himself.

Our Host upon his stirrups stood anon

And saidė: "Good men, hearken everyone. This was a thrifty tale for the nones.¹ 1165 Sir parish priest," quod he, "for Gode's bones, said he Tell us a tale as was thy forward yore. agreement earlier I see well that you learned men in lore Can muchel good, by Gode's dignity!" Know much The Parson answered him: "Bendicitee! 1170 Bless us! What ails the man so sinfully to swear?" Our Host answéred: "O Jankin, be you there?

¹ "This was a good story, indeed." The Man of Law has just finished his tale. This Prologue is placed as the Epilogue to the Man of Law's Tale in the Riverside edition. [Our line numbering is the same as the asterisked numbering in that edition.]

I smell a Lollard in the wind," quod he.¹

"How! Goodmen," quod our Hostė, "hearken me.

1175 Abideth, for God's digne passïon

sermon

Wait

For we shall have a predication.

This Lollard here will preachen us somewhat."
"Nay, by my father's soul, that shall he not,"

Said the Shipman. "Here shall he not preach.

He shall no gospel glossen here nor teach

We believe all in the great God," quod he

"He would sow some difficulty

Or springen cockle in our clean corn.

And therefore, Host, I warnė thee beforn,

1185 My jolly body shall a talė tell ²

And I shall clinken you so merry a bell

That I shall waken all this company,

But it shall not be of philosophy,

Nor physlias, nor terms quaint of law

1190 There is but little Latin in my maw."

comment on

grow weeds

ring

keep awake

medicine(?) / hard

ieuicine(?) / narc

my gut

THE SHIPMAN'S TALE

A merchant whilom dwelled at Saint Denis That riche was, for which men held him wise. A wife he had of excellent beauty,

And companionable and revelous was she,

once lived

fond of parties

A slight digression from the narrative

1195 Which is a thing that causes more dispense Than worth is all the cheer and reverence That men them do at feastes and at dances;

expense

¹ Jankin seems to be a rather contemptuous term for a priest. This priest's objection to the Host's swearing makes him suspect of being a Lollard, a sort of Puritan, a follower of John Wycliffe, and quite possibly a heretic.

² "Jolly body": See end of Introduction to this tale.

Such salutations and countenances Passen as doth a shadow upon the wall.¹

1200 But woe is him that payen must for all:
The silly husband algate he must pay!
He must us clothe and he must us array
(All for his owne worship!) — richely;
In which array we dancen jollily!

1205 And if that he not may, peráventure,
Or else list no such dispence endure,
But thinketh it is wasted and y-lost,
Then must another payen for our cost
Or lend us gold—and that is perilous!²

poor husband, always deck out

> perhaps Or wishes / expense

A monk, one of the hospitable merchant's many guests, is treated as a relative

This noble merchant held a worthy house,
For which he had alday so great repair³
For his largess, and for his wife was fair,
That wonder is. But hearken to my tale:
Amongest all his guestes great and small
There was a monk, a fair man and a bold —
I trow a thirty winter he was old —

I trow a thirty winter he was old —
That ever in one was drawing to that place.
This younge monk, that was so fair of face,
Acquainted was so with the goode man
Since that their firste knowledge began

1220 Since that their firste knowledge began That in his house as fámiliar was he As it is possible any friend to be. kept a splendid constant visiting hospitality and because But listen

> I guess / 30 yrs was always visiting

> > acquaintance

¹ Which is ... wall: "This causes more expense than it is worth: for the respect, the greetings, the obsequiousness that people show you at the feasts you give and the dances that you put on, are all transient--like shadows on a wall."

² But woe ... perilous: The use of we and us in this passage raises problems. They are not the kind of "domestic" pronouns noted later. Who is speaking? Hardly the Shipman. It seems to be a woman, but it can hardly be the merchant's wife in the Tale. See end of Introduction.

³ This noble ... wonder is: "This noble merchant kept such a hospitable house, and there was such constant visiting there because of his largess and his wife's beauty, that it was amazing to see." *repair* means "visiting"; it does not here have its most common modern connotation.

1225

1230

And for as muchel as this goode man,
And eke this monk of which that I began,
Were bothe two y-born in one villáge,
The monk him claimeth as for cousináge,
And he again, he saith not once nay,
But was as glad thereof as fowl of day,
For to his heart it was a great pleasánce.
Thus be they knit with éterne álliánce,
And each of them 'gan other for t'assure

may last

is glad

The monk is also generous

Of brotherhood while that their life may dure.

Free was Daun John, and namely of dispense Generous / gifts As in that house, and full of diligence 1235 To do pleasánce, and also great costáge; at great expense? He not forgot to give the leaste page give (a gift) to In all that house. But after their degree by rank He gave the lord, and sith all his meinee, & then / servants When that he came, some manner honest thing. something good For which they were as glad of his coming 1240

As fowl is fain when that the sun up riseth. No more of this as now, for it sufficeth.

Before a business trip the merchant invites the monk to visit

But so befell this merchant on a day Shope him to make ready his array Prepared Toward the town of Bruges for to fare (a Belgian city) / to go 1245 To buyen there a portion of ware; some goods For which he has to Paris sent anon A messenger, and prayed has Daun John has invited That he should come to Saint Denís and play & enjoy himself With him and with his wife a day or tway 1250 two

¹ Free was Don John ... costage: "Daun John was a generous dispenser of gifts in that household, and eager to please." He had gifts for everyone from the master to the youngest servant. "Daun, Dom, Don" was a title of respect used sometimes, but not exclusively, of Monks.

	Ere he to Brugės went, in allė wise.	Before / in any case
	This noble monk of which I you devise	of whom I tell
	Has of his abbot as him list licence,	when he pleases, leave
	(Because he was a man of high prudence	
1255	And eke an officer) out for to ride	abbey official
	To see their granges and their barns wide.	outlying farms
	And unto Saint Denís he comes anon.	
	Who was so welcome as my lord Daun John,	
	Our deare cousin, full of courtesy? ¹	graciousness
1260	With him brought he a jubb of Malvesy	jug of Malmsey (wine)
	And eke another full of fine vernáge;	Italian wine
	And volatil, as aye was his uságe.	fowl / always his custom
	And thus I let them eat and drink and play,	
	This merchant and this monk, a day or tway.	two

A break while the merchant attends to business

1265	The thirde day this merchant up ariseth,	
	And on his needes sadly him aviseth,	seriously / attends
	And up into his counting-house goes he	
	To reckon with himself, as well may be,	
	Of thilke year how that it with him stood,	Of that
1270	And how that he dispended had his good,	had spent
	And if that he increased were or none.	or not
	His bookes and his bagges many a one	
	He lays before him on his counting-board;	
	Full riche was his treasure and his hoard,	
1275	For which full fast his counting-door he shut,	
	And eke he would that no man should him let	also / interrupt
	Of his accountes for the meane time.	
	And thus he sits till it is passed prime.	9 a.m.

A suggestive dialogue between the monk and the merchant's wife who implies that her problems are desperate.

Daun John was risen in the morrow also

morning

 $^{^1}$ 1258-59: *Who was ... courtesy*: Notice the use of the "domestic" pronouns: *my* and *our*. No particular speaker is indicated by this usage.

1280	And in the garden walketh to and fro,	
	And has his thinges said full courteously.	read his breviary
	This goode wife came walking privily	
	Into the garden there he walketh soft	
	And him saluteth, as she has done oft.	greets
1285	A maide child came in her company,	
	Which as her listė she may govern and gie,	chooses / guide
	For yet under the yarde was the maid. ¹	in training
	"O dearė cousin mine, Daun John," she said,	
	"What aileth you so rathe for to rise?"	so early
1290	"Niecė," quod he, "it ought enough suffice.	
	Five hours for to sleep upon a night,	
	But it were for an old appalled wight,	Except / weak old man
	As been these wedded men that lie and dare	crouch
	As in a forme sits a weary hare	burrow
1295	Were all forstraught with houndes great and small.	who was harrassed
	But dearė niecė, why be you so pale?	
	I trowė certės that our goodė man	I guess
	Has you laboured since the night began,	
	That you were need to resten hastily."	have need
1300	And with that word he laughed full merrily,	
	And of his owne thought he waxed all red.	he blushed
	This faire wife 'gan for to shake her head	
	And saide thus: "Yea, God wot all," quod she.	God knows all
	"Nay, cousin mine it stands not so with me.	
1305	For by that God that gave me soul and life,	
	In all the realm of France there is no wife	
	That lesse lust has to that sorry play.	desire / wretched
	For I may sing `Alas!' and `Welaway!'	(cries of dismay)
	That I was born; but to no wight," quod she,	no person
1310	"Dare I not tell how that it stands with me;	
	Wherefore I think out of this land to wend,	to go
	Or else of myself to make an end,	
	So full am I of dread and eke of care."	and also

The monk invites her to confide in him and promises confidentiality

 $^{^{1}\,}$ This child plays no part whatever in the story.

	This monk began upon this wife to stare	
1315	And said: "Alas, my niecė, God forbid	
1010	That you for any sorrow or any dread	
	Fordo yourself! But telleth me your grief.	Do away with
	Peráventure I may in your mischief	Perhaps / trouble
	Counsel or help. And therefore telleth me	r ernaps / trouble
1000	=	11 /
1320	All your annoy, for it shall be secree.	problem / secret
	For on my portehors I make an oath	prayer book
	That never in my life, for lief nor loath	love or hate
	Ne shall I of no counsel you biwray."	betray
	"The same again to you," quod she, "I say.	
1325	By God and by this portehors I you swear,	
	Though men me would all into pieces tear,	
	Ne shall I never, for to go to hell,	even if I go
	Bewray a word of thing that you me tell,	Divulge
	Not for no cousinage nor álliance,	
1330	But verily for love and affiance."	confidence
	Thus be they sworn, and hereupon they kissed.	
	And each of them told other what them list:	they pleased
	"Cousin," quod she, "if that I had a space,	
	As I have none, and namely in this place,	especially
1335	Then would I tell a legend of my life,	a story
	What I have suffered since I was a wife	J
	With mine husband, all be he your cousin."	even if he is
	, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,	2,733 22 237 22
	They exchange confidences	
	"Nay," quod this monk, "by God and Saint Martin,	
	He is no morė cousin unto me	
1340	Than is the leaf that hangeth on the tree!	
	I clepe him so, by Saint Denís of France,	I call
	To have the more cause of acquaintance	
	Of you, which I have loved specially	whom
	Above all other women, sikerly.	certainly
1345	This swear I you on my profession.	y .
	Telleth your grief, lest that he come adown;	
	And hasteth you, and go away anon."	
	"My deare love," quod she, "O my Daun John,	
	Full lief were me this counsel for to hide!	I would profes
	Tun not were the uns counsel for to mue:	I would prefer

CANTERBURY TALES

1350	But out it must; I may no more abide:	I can't hold it in
	Mine husband is to me the worste man	
	That ever was since that the world began!	
	But since I am a wife, it sits not me	is not fitting
	To tellen no wight of our privity,	no person / intimacies
1355	Neither a-bed nor in no other place.	-
	God shield I should it tellen, for His grace!	God forbid
	A wife ne shall not say of her husband	
	But all honoúr, as I can understand.	
	Save unto you this much I tellen shall:	
1360	As help me God, he is not worth at all	
	In no degree the value of a fly!	
	But yet me grieveth most his niggardy.	cheapness
	And well you wot that women naturally	you know
	Desiren thinges six—as well as I.	
1365	They woulde that their husbands shoulde be	They wish
	Hardy and wise and rich, and thereto free,	also generous
	And buxom unto his wife, and fresh a-bed.	yielding to
	Unknown to her husband the wife is in debt	
	But by that ilkė Lord that for us bled!	that same
	For his honoúr myself for to array	to dress
1370	A Sunday next I muste needes pay	on Sunday
	A hundred franks, or elsė I am lorn.	lost
	Yet were me lever that I were unborn ¹	I had rather
	Than me were done a slander or villainy.	done to me / shame
	And if mine husband eke might it espy,	find out
1375	I n'ere but lost. And therefore I you pray	I'd be ruined
	Lend me this sum, or else must I die!	
	Daun John, I say, lend me these hundred franks!	
	Pardee, I will not faile you my thanks	By God
	If that you list to do what I you pray;	agree to
1380	For at a certain day I will you pay.	
	And do to you what pleasance and service	

as you say

And unless I do

That I may do, right as you list devise;

And but I do, God take on me vengeance

 $^{^1 \; \}textit{Yet} \ldots \textit{villainy} : \; "But I would rather die than suffer indignity or shame."$

pity

gone

As foul as ever had Ganelon of France."1

The monk offers to help. They seal their agreement

1385 This gentle monk answered in this mannér:

"Now truly, mine ownė lady dear,

I have," quod he, "on you so great a ruth

That I you swear and plightė you my truth

That when your husband is to Flanders fare

1390 I will deliver you out of this care,

For I will bringe you a hundred franks."

And with that word he caught her by the flanks,

And her embraceth hard, and kissed her oft.

"Go now your way," quod he, "all still and soft,

1395 And let us dine as soon as that you may,

For by my chilinder t'is prime of day.

Go now, and be as true as I shall be."

"Now elsė God forbiddė, sir," quod she,

She calls her husband to leave his business and join them for dinner

And forth she goes as jolly as a pie,

1400 And bade the cookes that they should them hie

So that men mighte dine, and that anon.

Up to her husband is this wife y-gone

And knocketh at his counter boldely.

"Qui la?" quod he. "Peter! it am I,"

1405 Quod she. "What, sir! How longe will you fast?

How longė timė will you reckon and cast

Your summes and your bookes and your things?

The devil have part on all such reckonings!

You have enough, pardee, of Gode's send!

1410 Come down today, and let your bagges stand.

sundial it's 9 am

magpie

eat / at once

counting house

Who is it? / By St Peter

hurry

count

God's gifts

pledge my word

¹ *Ganelon* was the traitor in the great French epic *The Song of Roland*. His betrayal resulted in the defeat and death of Roland and Oliver. He was executed by being torn limb from limb. One irony of the comparison is that the wife is in the process of betraying her husband.

	Ne be you not ashamed that Daun John	
	Shall fasting all this day alenge gon?	go miserable?
	What! Let us hear a mass and go we dine."	go eat
	"Wife," quod this man, "little canst thou divine	understand
1415	The curiouse business that we have.	difficult
	For of us chapmen, also God me save,	merchants / I swear
	And by that lord that clepėd is Saint Ive,	is called
	Scarcely, amongėst twelvė, twain shall thrive ¹	two
	Continually, lasting unto our age.	
1420	We may well maken cheer and good viságe	put on a good face
	And driven forth the world as it may be	deal with the world
	And keepen our estate in privity	business secrets
	Till we be dead, or else that we play	or take it easy
	A pilgrimage, or go out of the way. ²	out of business
1425	And therefore have I great necessity	
	Upon this quaintė world t'avisė me,	tough / watch out
	For evermore we muste stand in dread	
	Of hap and Fortune in our chapmanhead.	of chance / business

The merchant announces a coming business trip

To Flanders will I go tomorrow at day F = modern BelgiumAnd come again as soon as ever I may. 1430 For which, my deare wife, I thee beseech As be to every wight buxom and meek. polite & obliging And for to keep our goods be curious, be careful And honestly govern well our house. Thou hast enough in every manner wise 1435 in every way That to a thrifty household may suffice. Thee lacketh no array nor no vitaille; clothes or food Of silver in thy purse shalt thou not fail."

¹ Scarcely ... age: "Out of twelve, barely two will succeed continuously to old age" (?) or "until they are our age." In either case the meaning is much the same: few business succeed for any length of time.

² or else ... way: "To play a pilgrimage" appears to mean something like go off and take a vacation from serious business, like most of the people on the Canterbury pilgrimage. If you do that kind of thing often instead of attending to business, the merchant seems to say, you won't be in business for long.

Thanks / hospitality

courteously

certainly

when you please

	And with that word his counter-door he shut,	counting house
1440	And down he goes, no longer would he let;	delay
	But hastily a mass was there said,	
	And speedily the tables were y-laid	
	And to the dinner faste they them sped	
	And richely this monk the chapman fed.	"monk" is object
1445	At after-dinner Daun John soberly	
	This chapman took apart, and privily	t. aside, & quietly
	He said him thus: "Cousin, it standeth so	
	That well I see to Brugės will you go.	
	God and Saint Austin speede you and guide.	
1450	I pray you, cousin, wisely that you ride.	
	Governeth you also of your diet	Control
	Temperately and namely in this heat.	Moderately & especially
	Betwixt us two needeth no strange fare.	formality
	Farewell, cousin, God shielde you from care.	•
1455	And if that any thing by day or night,	
	If it lie in my power and my might,	
	That you me will command in any wise,	
	It shall be done, right as you will devise.	say
TI	ne monk asks the merchant for a favor which is promptly granted	
	One thing ere that you go, if it may be:	
1460	I would pray you for to lende me	
	A hundred frankės for a week or two,	
	For certain beastes that I muste buy	
	To store with a place that is ours.	to stock
	God help me so, I would that it were yours!	
1465	I shall not faile surely of my day,	
	Not for a thousand franks, a milė way.	not by a mile
	But let this thing be secret, I you pray:	
	For yet tonight these beastes must I buy.	
	And fare now well, mine owne cousin dear;	

Grammércy of your cost and of your cheer."

Answered and said: "O cousin mine, Daun John,

This noble merchant gentilly anon

Now sikerly this is a small request.

My gold is youres when that it you lest;

1470

1475	And not only my gold, but my chaffáre.	merchandise
	Take what you list, God shielde that you spare.	God forbid
	But one thing is, you know it well enow	enough
	Of chapmen, that their money is their plow.	merchants
	We may creance while we have a name;	get credit
1480	But goldless for to be, it is no game.	
	Pay it again when it lies in your ease;	your power
	After my might full fain would I you please."1	
	These hundred franks he fetched forth anon,	
	And privily he took them to Daun John.	
1485	No wight in all this world wist of this loan,	No one knew
	Saving this merchant and Daun John alone.	
	They drink, and speak, and roam a while and play,	
	Till that Daun John rideth to his abbey.	

The merchant goes to Bruges and conducts his business

The morrow came, and forth this merchant rides

1490 To Flanders-ward; his prentice well him guides
Till he came into Brugės merrily.

Now goes this merchant fast and busily
About his need, and buyeth and creanceth.
He neither playeth at the dice, nor danceth,

But as a merchant, shortly for to tell,
He led his life. And there I let him dwell.

At the same time the monk re-visits the merchant's wife

The Sunday next the merchant was agone,
To Saint Denís y-comen is Daun John
With crown and beard all fresh and new y-shave.

1500 In all the house there n'as so little a knave,
Nor no wight elsè that he n'as full fain
That my lord Daun John was come again.²

**mext after next after has come y-shave.

**wasn't a servant boy person / very glad that my lord Daun John was come again.²

^{1 &}quot;I am glad (fain) to help you as far as I can (after my might)."

² *In all ... again* : "In all the house there was no boy so little, nor anybody else who was not glad of Don John's arrival." All the negatives add up to the meaning that everybody was

And shortly to the point right for to gon, to go This faire wife accorded with Daun John agreed 1505 That for these hundred franks he should all night Have her in his armes bolt upright. And this accord performed was in deed: In mirth all night a busy life they lead Till it was day, that Daun John went his way, And bade the meinee: "Farewell, have good day," 1510 household For none of them, nor no wight in the town, no person Has of Daun John right no suspicion. not a trace And forth he rideth home to his abbey, Or where him list. No more of him I say. where he wishes

The merchants returns home briefly, then goes to Paris to finish his business

1515 This merchant when that ended was the fair business To Saint Denis he gan for to repair, he returned And with his wife he maketh feast and cheer And telleth her that chaffare is so dear merchandise That needes must be make a chevissance, raise money 1520 For he was bound in a recognisance by a contract To payen twenty thousand shields anon. s = units of moneyFor which this merchant is to Paris gone To borrow of certain friendes that he had A certain franks, and some with him he led.¹ he took

He calls in to see the monk who tells him something unexpected

1525 And when that he was come into the town,
For great charity and great affection
Unto Daun John he first goes, him to play,
Not for to ask or borrow of him money,
But for to wit and see of his welfare,

great love to relax

know

positively glad to see him.

¹ And telleth her ... led: The merchant is involved in some fairly complicated matters of monetary exchange. He borrows franks in one city (Paris) to repay a debt in shields in another (Bruges). For the full details see K. Cahn's now classic article: "Chaucer's Merchants and the Foreign Exchange: An Introduction to Medieval Finance." <u>SAC</u> 2 (1980), 81-119.

1530

1530	And for to tellen him of his charrare,	business dealings
	As friendės do when they be met y-fere.	together
	Daun John him maketh feast and merry cheer, ¹	him = merchant
	And he him told again full specially	him = monk ∕ in turn
	How he had well y-bought and graciously,	luckily
1535	(Thanked be God), all whole his merchandise,	completely
	Save that he must, in alle manner wise,	in any case
	Maken a chevissance as for the best,	raise money
	And then should he in joy be and in rest.	
	Daun John answéred: "Certės, I am fain	I am glad
1540	That you in health are comen home again!	
	And if that I were rich, as have I bliss,	I assure you
	Of twenty thousand shields should you not miss,	
	For you so kindely this other day	
	Lent me gold. And as I can and may	
1545	I thankė you, by God and by Saint Jame!	
	But natheless, I took unto our dame,	
	Your wife, at home the same gold again	
	Upon your bench. She wot it well, certain,	she knows
	By certain tokens that I can you tell. ²	receipts / show
1550	Now, by your leave, I may no longer dwell.	stay (to talk)
	Our abbot will out of this town anon,	will (go)
	And in his companie must I gon.	go
	Greet well our dame, mine ownė niecė sweet.3	
	And farewell, deare cousin, till we meet."	

Completing his business successfully, the merchant returns home and celebrates with his wife

This merchant which that was full 'ware and wise

And for to tellen him of his chaffare

wary

husiness dealings

¹ "Don John greets him cheerfully and makes him welcome."

² The monk says, correctly, that he has returned the money to the merchant's wife, and left it right on the merchant's desk. He claims that she has given him "tokens" for it, i.e. some kind of receipt, though at that point he gets up to leave and does not produce the tokens. Of course, he cannot show the real token he got for the hundred franks.

³ Notice the "domestic" or familiar *our* in *our dame*, rather like the earlier use *my lord Daun John, / Our dear cousin* (above). *Our dame* means the lady we both know, or the lady of the house. But here it inevitably has a double meaning for the reader.

Creanced has and paid eke in Paris has borrowed & repaid To certain Lombards, ready in their hand, bankers The sum of gold, and got of them his bond; And home he goes, merry as a popinjay. bird For well he knew he stood in such array 1560 situation That needes must he win in that viáge trip A thousand franks above all his costáge. outlay His wife full ready met him at the gate, As she was wont of old uságe algate. always And all that night in mirthe they biset 1565 spent For he was rich and clearly out of debt. When it was day this merchant gan embrace His wife all new, and kissed her on her face; And up he goes and maketh it full tough. 1570 "No more," quod she, "by God, you have enough!" And wantonly again with him she played Till at the laste thus this merchant said:

He chides her gently

	"By God," quod he, "I am a little wroth	angry
	With you, my wife, although it be me loth.	I'm reluctant
1575	And wot you why? By God, as that I guess	know you?
	That you have made a manner strangeness	some coolness
	Betwixen me and my cousin Daun John.	
	You should have warned me ere I had gone	
	That he to you a hundred franks had paid	
1580	By ready token. He held him evil apaid	He took offence
	For that I to him spoke of chevissance —	raising money
	Me seemed so as by his countenance.	
	But natheless, by God our heaven king,	
	I thoughte not to ask of him no thing.	I never intended
1585	I pray thee, wife, ne do thou no more so!	
	Tell me always, ere that I from thee go,	
	If any debtor has in mine absénce	
	Y-payed thee, lest through thy negligence	
	I might him ask a thing that he has paid."	
1590	This wife was not afeared nor afraid,	
	But boldely she said, and that anon:	boldly / & promptly

She is surprised, but has a ready answer

	"Marry! I defy the false monk Daun John.	By Mary
	I keep not of his token never a deal!	care not a whit
	He took me certain gold, this wot I well!	this know I
1595	What! Evil theedom on his monkė's snout!	Bad luck to his
	For God it wot, I wend withouten doubt	God knows, I thought
	That he had given it me because of you	
	To do therewith my honour and my prow,	& my benefit
	For cousinage and eke for belle cheer	
1600	That he has had full often times here. ¹	
	But since I see I stand in this disjoint	difficulty
	I will you answer shortly to the point:	
	You have more slacker debtors than am I!	
	For I will pay you well and readily	
1605	From day to day, and if so be I fail,	
	I am your wife; score it upon my tail! ²	my tally stick
	And I shall pay as soon as ever I may;	
	For, by my truth, I have on my array,	on clothes
	And not in waste, bestowed every deal.	spent every bit
1610	And for I have bestowed it so well	because / spent
	For your honoúr, for Godè's sake, I say	
	As be not wroth, but let us laugh and play.	angry
	You shall my jolly body have to wed;	as pledge
	By God, I will not pay you but a-bed!	in bed
1615	Forgive it me, mine owne spouse so dear.	
	Turn hitherward and maketh better cheer."	be happier
	This merchant saw there was no remedy,	
	And for to chide it n'ere but great folly, ³	

 $^{^1}$ *I wend ... here*: The sense is: I thought he had given it to me to use in any way I saw fit, because you are cousins and he has been entertained here often.

² ME *Taile* means both "tally stick" and "tail." The double meaning is obvious. The tally stick was an actual piece of wood on which the creditor "scored" or cut marks indicating how much the debtor owed. The modern equivalent of the whole phrase (without double entendre) would be "Put it on my bill."

³ "To complain would only be pointless."

Since that the thing may not amended be.

can't be changed

"Now wife," he said, "and I forgive it thee.

But by thy life, ne be no more so large.

Keep bet my goods, this give I thee in charge."

so lavish Keep better

Thus endeth now my tale; and God us send

Tailing enough unto our lives end! 1624

1620

1630

1640

The Words of the Host to the Shipman

"Well said, by corpus dominus," quod our Host.¹ 1625

"Now longe may thou saile by the coast,

Sir gentle master, gentle mariner.

God give the monk a thousand last quad year.

Aha, fellows! beware of such a jape!

The monk put in the man's hood an ape,

And in his wife's eke, by Saint Austin!

Draw no monkės more into your inn!

But now pass over, and let us seek about.

Who shall now telle first of all this rout

1635 Another tale?" And with that word he said,

As courteously as it had been a maid:

by God

ship's captain

loads of bad years

joke, trick

i.e. tricked the man

Invite / house

group

as if

The words of the Host to the Prioress

"My Lady Prioressė, by your leave, So that I wist I shoulde you not grieve,

I woulde deeme that you tellen should

A tale next, if so were that you would.

Now will you vouchesauf, my lady dear?" ²

"Gladly," quod she, and said as you shall hear.

Provided I knew I'd like you to tell

condescend

¹ The host's oath, in bad Latin, means "by God's body."

² My lady Prioress ... dear: The Host is being extraordinarily polite to the Prioress by contrast with his treatment of some other pilgrims. His speech means something like this: "If you please, my lady Prioress, if I could be sure that you would not be displeased, I would like to ask you to tell the next story, if you would be so kind. Now, would you grant that, my dear lady?" Perhaps he is deliberately overdoing it.

(The Prioress's Tale is on a separate file)