

WORLD FAMOUS FICTIONS

611

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ARNOLD ZWEIG 著

伍光建 選譯

英漢對照名家小說選第二集

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By
ARNOLD ZWEIG

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淵如)

作者傳略

德國作家阿諾·斯維治 (Arnold Zeig) 以一八八七年生於 Silesia。他在 Berlin, Mnnich, Heidelberg 諸大學讀書。他專攻哲學，語言文字學，日耳曼文的各種研究，及英法兩國文學，意在當教員。他曉得莎士比爾及 Elizabeth 時代的文學，及摩登作者如 Meredith 及 Hardy 諸家著作，那時候德國人還不甚曉得這幾個英國的大作家。他譯過許多書，其中有 Poe 的詩歌及 Kipling 的軍營歌。一九一〇年他刊行他的第一冊短篇小說。一九一三年他撰一本戲劇，在德奧兩國演過，觀者甚衆。從一九一五年起以至世界大戰終止他在德國的勞工隊當軍人，到過好幾處戰場，又在 Verdun 十三個月，隨後調往東方大營。後來他刊行幾冊短篇小說及社會論說與政治論說。一九二七年他的長篇小說 Sergeant Grischa 刊行於德國，初時原是一本戲，但是當時國內的風氣不能容納這本戲的示意，他只好改作小說，因此得享大名。他還撰了其他兩部小說，與前一部成爲一系。今所摘譯的克羅狄阿 (Claudia) 以一九三〇年出版；描寫一個上等階級人家的一位感覺極其靈敏，心地又極其高潔的小姐；當她正在有一個男子向她求婚及他們初結婚的時候，才逐漸明白人生。這個男子惟恐她不曉他是個什麼路數人，把他自己所做的不堪告人的事和盤托出告訴她，她卻善於觀人必於其微，反因此重他，愛他。作者用極其曲折的筆墨描寫兩人心事，與平常寫愛情的小說不同。

民國二十四年十一月伍光建記。

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CHAPTER I

THE PARCEL

.....

“Well then, I had been living for a time in Freiburg. It rained a great deal and I thought I would move elsewhere. I packed all my things into trunks and cases to be sent on by a firm of forwarding agents, who seemed efficient people and accepted liability.” He stopped, as he noticed her lips were slightly parted as though she were about to speak, and he was glad to stop.

“Had you all your books at that time?” She was just peeling an egg, and her fingers moved with the light grace of dancing children—he could do nothing but watch children—he could do nothing but watch them. . . . He recovered himself with a start, and answered:

“Indeed I had, do you suppose I could have endured it otherwise? Besides it is not very long ago. The books were in a large case, carefully packed as you may imagine. But I could not get them all in, and as I reflected¹ that the case would take some time to reach me, I chose my favourite books and made a parcel of them, a good stout parcel, stiffened with cardboard and securely tied with string. It contained the *Critique of Pure Reason* in a large

¹ reflected, 想到; 反省.

克羅狄阿

第一回 寄包裹

(倭爾特·洛賀梅 (Walter Rohme) 是一個博士；他戀愛一位小姐名克羅狄阿 (Claudia) 有一天晚上他們兩人從戲院出來，她請他到她家裏。他自慚形穢識淺，深信絕不能贏得她的心，覺得很局促不安。他同她談話，說到從前有一次寄包裹的故事。他就說道：譯者注。)

『那時候我已經住在弗雷堡 (Freiburg) 有幾時了。落雨太多，我就想搬往別處。我把全數我的東西裝在衣箱及書箱裏，交給一個轉運公司運去，他們好像是善於轉運的人，肯擔責任的。』他不說啦，因為他看見她的兩脣微微分開好像就要說話，所以他樂得停止不說。

『那時候你有全數你的書籍麼？』

這時候她正在剝雞蛋殼，她的手指動，動得有跳舞的孩子們那麼輕妙好看——他不能不留心看……他看到入神，忽然一跳才恢復原狀，就答道。

『我誠然有那許多書，如若不然，你忖度我能忍受麼？況且這是不久以前的事。書籍裝在一個大書箱裏，你可以想像我是很小心裝得好好的。但是我不能把全數書籍裝在箱子裏，我就想到這箱書要耽擱些時候才能運到，我就挑出幾本我所愛讀的書另作一包，是很大的一包，用紙朴夾住，用繩細牢。包裹裏頭有康德的「純粹理性批判」，是皮

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volume bound in leather, a first edition of Schopenhauer, the *Meditationes* of 1650, a handsome edition in vellum"—he smiled slyly—"You know, Descartes: three or four old French editions of Montaigne and others, a volume of Shakespeare in English, and so on. Books that I really valued."

What if he stopped and changed the subject before it was too late? No, that would be cowardly.

"Did they include the Larochevoucauld you lent me?"

"Yes, that was there. So I took the parcel under my arm (it seemed very heavy), and carried it to the post office on a Saturday afternoon. The official I saw had red and dirty hands but a good heart, for he weighed the package sympathetically and advised me to make it a little lighter, for it weighed twenty-four pounds and would cost a lot of money to send by post. He suggested, too, I might send it by passenger train. So I took back the parcel, thanked him, and went off to the express-goods offices."

"So you took his advice?" She asked the question with an almost dream-like air, for she said to herself meanwhile: If he is so careful over his beloved books, a . . . person that he loved would be very safe with him. . . . And she blushed in confusion.

"I did. As I now knew I was carrying a weight of twenty-five pounds my burden seemed all the heavier. The office was at the railway station, about twelve minutes away from the post office. I was received rather hastily, as on Saturday afternoon about half-past five the men are already contemplating their well-earned Sunday rest. The man said he would see that the parcel went off, but did I know what it would cost? And he told me, for railwaymen

面的一大厚冊，有第一版的叔本華 (Schopenhauer)，有一六五〇年的「沉思」，是很好的皮紙本——他偷偷的微笑——『狄卡 (Descartes) 的，你是曉得的：還有三四部法國舊版的蒙丹 (Montaigne) 及他書，一本英文的莎士比爾 等等。這都是我所實在看重的書。』他不如及早不說下去，改換話柄，好不好？不好，這就未免怯懦啦。（這是說他有膽說他自己的短處。譯者注。）

『那些書裏頭有你借給我讀的拉洛斯甫柯 (Larochefoucauld) 麼？』

『有的，那本書在內。我把這包書夾在腋下（這包書很重），星期六下午我就送往郵局。我看見的局員的兩手是紅的，髒的，他的心卻是好的，因為他很與我表同情的稱這個包裹，勸我減輕些，因為這包書重二十四磅，郵費很重。他提議不如由客車轉運。我謝了他，拿回包裹，往快車送貨的公事房。』

她帶着幾乎做夢的神色問道，『你就是這樣地聽他的話麼？』當下她對自己說道：他對於他所愛的書既是這樣小心，……被他所愛的人同他在一起是很可以放心的了……她心裏擾心，滿面通紅。

『我聽他的話。因為我現在曉得我拿了一包二十五磅重的東西，我就覺得更重啦。公事房在火車站，離郵局有十二分鐘的路程。他們狼匆匆的招待我，因為星期六下午約五點半鐘，辦事的人們已經想到要享受他們所值得享受的星期休息啦，有一個人說他留心把包裹寄走，他卻問我曉得多少寄費麼？他告訴我，因為鐵路上的人們是很和氣的。原來

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are kindly fellows. It was twice the postal rate. 'Ah,' said I, thoughtfully. 'Yes,' said he, 'that is what it will cost'; and he suggested I might just as well save my money and send it by post or by ordinary goods-train. For which purpose I had only to cross over to the goods station."

He was in for it now and must go on, however much he longed to stop.

"So you went to the post office again?" she asked with a little laugh. How meticulous¹ men were sometimes; but it was just that which made him so deliciously ingenuous.

"No, I thought I would send it by freight, Fräulein Claudia. I went to the goods station. It was some distance outside the town as such places usually are. I shifted my five and twenty pounds from one arm to the other: but it still weighed just the same. Ah, now you're laughing at me," he said, and laughed too. Perhaps it would be all right after all. And he prayed, to what power he could not tell, that it might be so.

"But didn't it occur to you to pay someone to carry it?" He looked very boyish when he laughed.

"Yes, as a matter of fact it did, in a vague sort of way, but in the first place there wasn't anyone about, and secondly, the two of us and the parcel would have looked so silly marching through the streets. So at last I reached the goods station alone."

"And there I hope your poor soul found peace?"

The dreadful truth, that his hopes and his half-serious

¹meticulous, 不憚煩難的; 留心細務的。

運費比郵費大兩倍。我很有思想的說道「呀」。他說道：「是呀，要這許多運費呀」；他提議莫如由郵局寄去，或由平常貨車運去，可以省錢。若肯照辦只要走往那邊的運貨車站。」

他無論怎樣想不往下說，他現在卻不能啦，必得往下說啦。

她笑着問道，『所以你又往郵局，是不是？』男人們有時是很不憚煩難的留心細事；他的心地的可愛的坦白無他，卻正在此（他自以為自己無識可鄙，她反以為坦白可愛，這一回善於描寫兩人的相反心事，餘做此。譯者注。）』

『克羅狄阿小姐，不是的，我以為不如當貨運去。我走到運貨的車站。這樣地方居多是離市鎮頗遠的。我一回用這隻手拿我們二十五磅重的包裹，一回又換那隻手拿：換來換去，重量還是一樣的。』他說道：『呀，你現在要笑我啦！』他自己也笑了。也許到底是不會有差錯的。他祈禱不會把這件事弄錯了，他卻不能說出他向什麼神明祈禱。

她問道，『難道你不曾想起雇一個人替你拿麼？』當他大笑的時候，他的神色很像個小孩子。

『我曾空洞的想到，但是第一層因為左右無人，第二層因為兩個人及一個包裹在大街上走，實在是難看。所以到底還是我一個人拿着包裹走到車站。』

她說道，『我望你到了那裏，你的靈魂得了安寧？』

他的希望和他的半莊半諧的腔調所蓋藏的可怕的真實

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tone had covered up, now stood forth dark and menacing: he gave himself up for lost.

“Yes, Claudia, in a certain sense at least. Well, there I was, and all around me was a complicated system of sheds, and inclines, and vast sliding doors. But all shut. It was, indeed, a quarter past seven: I could hear the Cathedral bell ringing for vespers. I walked along an interminable wall, and turned a corner, for I reflected that a place like this is never entirely deserted. Not a dog barked, at which I was relieved, for dogs make me nervous.¹ At last I heard the sound of knocking and tramping feet, and I came upon a few men in railwaymen’s caps, lazily pushing some cases about, and in charge of them a man who did not look at all professional, wearing a short jacket and a travelling cap, a sort of jockey’s cap. To him I addressed myself. Ah, said he, with immense affability, I need only leave the stuff there, and he would look after it, and see it went off on Monday without fail. I thanked him warmly, left my precious volumes, which he had described as ‘stuff,’ in his charge, and went home.”

His rather thin high voice sounded even hoarser than usual. Claudia noticed it.

“So all was well,” she said, smiling. “Will you have some more tea?”

“Yes, I thought so too. Just one more cup, if I may, and that must be the last. I felt quite cheerful: shortly afterwards the sun set, the air was delightfully cool, and I seem to remember whistling as I walked back home.”

He stopped for a moment, and turned his hungry eyes

¹nervous. 膽怯; 害怕.

情形，現在流露出來，是黑暗的，又是可怕的：到底他全說出來，以爲他是無望的了。

『是呀，克羅狄阿，我至少可以說我的靈魂得了多少安寧。我到了那裏，只見四周圍都是貨棧，斜板，與很大的有輪子的門，卻全關了。這時候確到了七點一刻啦：我能聽見大教堂敲晚禱鐘啦。我在一長條的無盡頭的牆邊走，我轉了一個灣，因爲我想到這樣的地方絕不會完全沒得人的。這時候並無狗吠，我卻覺得放心，因爲我見了狗就膽怯。後來我聽見敲門聲和腳步聲，我遇着不多幾個頭戴鐵路工人小帽的人們，無精打彩的推幾個箱子，有一個管他們的人，全不像是專管鐵路事務的人，穿了一件短褂戴了一頂旅行小帽，是一種賽馬人的小帽。我就對他說話。他很和氣的說呀，我只管把東西放在這裏，他就會照應這件東西，星期一運走，不會錯的。我熱烈的謝他，把我的寶貴書交給他，他說是東西，我就回家。

他的聲音本來是很尖很薄的，現在比往常更沙。克羅狄阿會留心這一層。

她微笑說道，『就是這樣全辦妥了。你再喝點茶麼？』

『是呀，我以爲是全辦妥了。我還要再喝一鍾，必得是最後一鍾啦，我那時候覺得很高興：再過一會日落了，空氣很怡人的涼爽，我好像還記得我一路走回家一路嘴吹嘯着。』

他停了一會，掉轉他的兩隻饑眼不看她的臉。他們已

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away from her face. They had finished supper some while before. What a pity, he thought, as he surveyed the table, now strewn with used plates and dishes, that our needs are fated to leave ugliness behind them. How pretty the little table looked before they started with all its shining white linen and porcelain—and what an uninviting sight it was now. . . . Claudia stood up.

“One moment, my friend, I propose an adjournment: this table disturbs me. Let us take our cups and smoke a cigarette in the next room.”

His delight at finding that she felt as he did left him without a word to say: he merely picked up his cup, and followed her slowly and cautiously into the red drawing-room. And as they went backwards and forwards once or twice to fetch what they needed, these casual acts seemed to awaken in him the phantom of a hope. They had something in common, perhaps more than they knew,—why should he not make plain to her that in those days he had lived the life of the mind, and had been quite blank and indifferent to the world outside? Why should he merely accuse himself, why shouldn't he excuse and explain himself as well? Why shouldn't he confess that for her sake he would act, and act without compunction or delay. No! he must not. When she had seen him as he was then she could decide. He need not be certain she would reject him: but hope had nearly gone.

.

“Not in the least, go on: though I don't see that there can be any more to tell. The story's over, and you are going cheerfully home.”

經吃完晚飯一會子了。他看看桌子，滿桌都是已經用過的碟子及盤子，他心裏想我們的需要得了供應之後總留下許多醜惡，這是多麼可惜呀。在他們未用晚飯之前，這張小桌子鋪了發亮的白細布，擺上磁器，有多麼好看呀——現在是多麼難看呀……（這是說他愛憐清潔不忍糟塌的深意，下文第五回全是發揮這個意思。譯者注。）克羅狄阿站起來。

『我的朋友，且等一會，我提議到別屋子休息：這張桌子使我不安。我們不如拿我們的杯子往隔壁屋子吸紙煙。』

他見她與他相同意，他就很高興，再沒得話說啦！他不過拿起他的茶碗，慢慢的，小心的，跟她進去紅色的客廳。因為他們往來走過一兩次拿他們所要用的東西，這樣的偶然動作好像在他的心裏激發一個希望的影子。他們有共同的思想，還許多過他們所曉得的——他爲什麼不明白告訴她，說他從前所過的全是用心的生活，心裏是空空洞洞的，亦全不留心世事？他爲什麼只該訴說自知的短處，爲什麼就不該也剖白他自己，解說他自己？他爲什麼不該供認，他爲她起見就會動作，且是良心無愧的，或無耽延的動作。不！他必不可以說。要等到她看見他的本色，她自然會決定的。他用不着預先說定她會拋棄他；但是希望已經幾乎全失了。

（他們兩人吸紙煙。他說這段故事沒得什麼意味，問她還要不要聽。她說道：譯者注。）『並不是毫無意味，你只管往下說：我卻看不出來能夠還有什麼可說的。這件故事是完了，你正在很高興的回家。』

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Yes, the story was indeed over, utterly and absolutely over, and the very word seemed to quiver in his mind.

"Very well then. I was whistling, and suddenly I stopped,—it was the *Tannhäuser March*, I remember,—and I shuddered at a thought that had come into my mind. I suddenly realized how careless I had been. The man had given me no receipt, no paper to show that he had received a parcel from Doctor Rohme. And he bore no recognizable sign of being a railway official. After all, the fact of being in charge of a few men in railway-caps, or rather of watching them while they worked, was no proof of respectability. The fellow had only to open the parcel to scatter my beautiful books among all the dealers in the town the very next day, and I did not even know his name: all I could say about him was that he had worn a short jacket and a jockey-cap, which was not much. I had already gone some distance, but I stopped and tried to decide to go back——"

"Which would have been a very sensible thing to do," ut in Claudia reproving'y—

"Then I remembered that the men in railwaymen's caps who had been working in such and such a place at a quarter to seven could certainly be traced. They were witnesses, three reliable witnesses. That would be enough. They would have, if necessary, to swear that I had given a large round parcel into the charge of jockey-cap. Comforted at last, I again pursued my way home, for I was tired and hungry." And he smiled faintly as the memories of the past came over him.

"But you would not have got your books back through them either," she said, in a matter-of-fact tone. It was

是呀，故事其實是完了，簡直的完了，絕對的完了，這個字好像在他的心裏顫動。

『很好。我正在用嘴吹一個調兒，我忽然停住——我記得我所吹嘯的是但賀沙爾進行曲(Tannhäuser March)，——我忽然想起一件事，使我發抖。我忽然明白過來我剛才是多麼不小心呀。那個人不會給我收條，並無憑據證實他從洛賀梅博士手上收過一個包裹。並且他並無什麼可以認得的記號，表示他是一個鐵路局的人員。他雖然管着幾個戴鐵路人員小帽子的人們，或察看着他們做工，並不是證實他是個可靠人的憑據。這個人只要打開包裹，第二天把我的幾本好書分開賣給本地的買賣書籍人，我連他的名字都不曉得：我只能說他穿了一件短褂子戴了一頂賽馬人的小帽，這不算什麼呀。我已經走得很遠啦，我卻立住腳，嘗試決計回去——』

克羅狄阿表示不以爲然，說道：『這是一件很有知識的事，是應該做的。』

『隨後我記起，在七點一刻鐘的時候，在某處做工的頭戴鐵路工役小帽的人們，誠然是能够追尋出來的。他們是見證，是三個可靠的見證。這就够啦。倘若必要的話，他們就得宣誓說我曾把一個大的圓包裹交與戴賽馬小帽子的人。後來我的心安了，我又回家走，因爲我倦了，餓了』。當他追憶往事的時候，他微微的笑。

她用改正前言的腔調說道：『但是你不曾從他們的手上得回你的書。』她說現在太遲了，不必說她所曾攔阻過一次