



世界名著阅读丛书

*The Adventures of  
Huckleberry Finn*  
哈克贝利·费恩历险记

[美] 马克·吐温 著

蔡红昌 等编译



外文出版社  
FOREIGN LANGUAGES PRESS

# THE ADVENTURES OF HUCKLEBERRY FINN

哈克贝利·费恩历险记

[美] 马克·吐温 著  
蔡红昌 等编译



 外文出版社  
FOREIGN LANGUAGES PRESS

## 图书在版编目 (CIP) 数据

哈克贝利·费恩历险记 / 蔡红昌编译. -- 北京:

外文出版社, 2017

ISBN 978-7-119-10934-3

I. ①哈… II. ①蔡… III. ①儿童小说—长篇小说—  
美国—近代 IV. ①I712.84

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字 (2017) 第 178115 号

出版策划 王京强

责任编辑 施化敏

责任校对 张志凡

封面设计 贺玉婷 魏芳芳

设计排版 北京维诺传媒文化有限公司

印刷监制 冯 浩

## 哈克贝利·费恩历险记

编 译 蔡红昌 等

出版发行 外文出版社有限责任公司

地 址 北京市西城区百万庄大街 24 号 邮政编码 100037

网 址 <http://www.flp.com.cn>

电 话 010-68320579 (总编室) 010-68996179 (编辑部)

印 制 北京飞达印刷有限责任公司

经 销 新华书店 / 外文书店

开 本 710mm × 1000mm 1/16

印 张 26.75 字 数 490 千

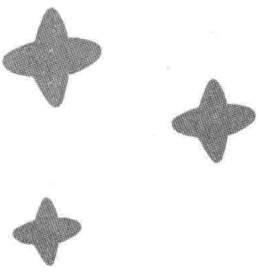
版 次 2017 年 8 月第 1 版第 1 次印刷

书 号 ISBN 978-7-119-10934-3

定 价 59.00 元


---

版权所有 侵权必究



## 内 容 简 介

《哈克贝利·费恩历险记》是世界上最伟大的文学名著之一，入选教育部推荐的中小学生必读书目。它是一部现实主义描绘和浪漫主义抒情交相辉映的作品，描写了两个少年为了追求自由生活所经历的惊险、离奇的故事。故事发生在美国内战前的南方，聪明、善良、勇敢的白人少年哈克贝利为了追求自由的生活，逃亡到密西西比河上。在逃亡途中，他结识了从主人家出逃的勤劳朴实、热情诚实的黑奴吉姆。他们成了好朋友，一起漂泊在密西西比河上。他们沿途逃避追捕，经历了种种奇遇与坎坷，最后哈克贝利帮助吉姆获得了自由。



## 前言

马克·吐温（Mark Twain，1835—1910），美国著名作家，19世纪后期美国现实主义文学的杰出代表，被誉为“美国文学中的林肯”“美国文学之父”。马克·吐温是他的笔名，他的原名塞缪尔·朗荷恩·克列门斯。

1835年11月30日，马克·吐温出生于美国密西西比河畔小城汉尼拔。他的父亲是当地的律师，收入微薄，家境拮据。在他四岁的时候，母亲去世，他们一家迁往密苏里州密西西比河的一个港口，而这就成为了他后来的著作《汤姆·索亚历险记》和《顽童流浪记》中圣彼得堡的城市的灵感。那时的密苏里州是联邦的奴隶州，而年轻的吐温开始了解奴隶制，这成为了后来他的历险小说中的主题。12岁时，父亲去世，他从此开始了独立的劳动生活，当过排字工人、密西西比河水手、士兵和记者，还经营过木材业、矿业和出版业，但他最出色的工作是从事文学创作。

马克·吐温一生著作颇丰，代表作有《汤姆·索亚历险记》《哈克贝利·费恩历险记》《竞选州长》《百万英镑》等。他的创作大致可分为三个时期：早期作品表现了对美国民主所存的幻想，以短篇为主，幽默与讽刺结合，如短篇小说《竞选州长》《哥尔斯密的朋友再度出洋》等；中期以长篇小说为主，讽刺性加强，如《镀金时代》《哈克贝利·费恩历险记》及《傻瓜威尔逊》等；后期作品则由幽默讽刺转到愤怒的揭发、谴责，甚至有悲观的情绪，如《赤道环行记》《败坏了哈德莱

堡的人》《神秘来客》等。他的作品对后来的美国文学产生了深远的影响，人们普遍认为马克·吐温是美国文学史上里程碑式的人物。美国著名作家威廉·福克纳称马克·吐温为“第一位真正的美国作家，我们都是继承他而来”。著名盲人作家海伦·凯勒说：“我喜欢马克·吐温——谁会不喜欢他呢？即使是上帝，亦会钟爱他，赋予其智慧，并于其心灵里绘画出一道爱与信仰的彩虹”。他的主要作品大多已有中文译本。

在马克·吐温的众多杰作中，《哈克贝利·费恩历险记》是他最重要的代表作之一，《哈克贝利·费恩历险记》以哈克贝利为故事中心，以成人为主要读者，思想内容更深刻，艺术风格更独特，是作者的佳作之一，同时也是世界文学宝库中的经典之作。海明威曾说：“所有美国现代文学皆起源于马克·吐温的一本书，名叫《哈克贝利·费恩历险记》……这是我们前所未有的最佳之作”这部小说把现实主义的细致刻画和浪漫主义的抒情描写紧密结合，把人物心理的剖析和幽默风趣的想象紧密结合，自然而又生动地展现了美国南北战争前密西西比河流域的风土人情和社会面貌，既歌颂了追求自由的决心和毅力，也赞美了良知战胜社会偏见，还揭露了宗教礼法和奴隶制度对人性的扭曲。浓重的乡土气息，丰富的南方方言，流浪汉小说的结构形式，天真儿童的视角，幽默的调侃，尖锐的讽刺，细致入微的心理描写，寓意深刻的象征手法，充分表现了马克·吐温无与伦比的艺术造诣。这部小说和《汤姆·索亚历险记》并列作为美国文学史上的一个辉煌的里程碑，对美国文学，乃至世界文学的发展都产生了深刻的影响。

在中国，《哈克贝利·费恩历险记》同样是最受广大青少年读者欢迎的经典小说之一。作为世界文学宝库中的传世经典之作，它影响了一

代又一代人的美丽童年、少年直至成年。基于以上原因，我们决定编译《哈克贝利·费恩历险记》，并采用中文导读英文版的形式出版。在中文导读中，我们尽力使其贴近原作的精髓，也尽可能保留原作简洁、精练、明快的风格。我们希望能够编出为当代中国读者所喜爱的经典读本。读者在阅读英文故事之前，可以先阅读中文导读内容，这样有利于了解故事背景，从而加快阅读速度。同时，为了使读者更好地理解故事内容，书中加入了大量插图。我们相信，该经典著作的引进对提高当代中国读者，特别是青少年读者的人文修养是非常有帮助的。

本书由蔡红昌组织编译。参加本书编译工作的还有赵雪、刘乃亚、纪飞、陈起永、熊建国、程来川、龚武元、李毛华、徐平国、敖宗林、龚桂平、熊志勇、潘文华、陈凤英、谭学民、李丹妮、张灵玲、谭榜乾、付建平、汪疆玮、龚火荣、葛文聪、杨晓、葛文博、张雨、葛其昌、于丹等。限于我们的科学、人文素养和英语水平，书中难免会有不当之处，衷心希望读者朋友批评指正。

# 目 录



## 第一章 摩西和“赶牛人”

Chapter 1 Discover Moses and the Bulrushers 1

## 第二章 秘密的誓词

Chapter 2 Our Gang's Dark Oath 7

## 第三章 伏击阿拉伯人

Chapter 3 We Ambuscade the A-rabs 16

## 第四章 毛球算卦

Chapter 4 The Hair-ball Oracle 23

## 第五章 爸爸开始新生活

Chapter 5 Pap Starts in on a New Life 29

## 第六章 爸爸大战索命鬼

Chapter 6 Pap Struggles with the Death Angel 35

## 第七章 从爸爸眼皮底下跑掉

Chapter 7 I Fool Pap and Get Away 45

## 第八章 我宽恕了沃森小姐家的吉姆

Chapter 8 I Spare Miss Watson's Jim 55

## 第九章 河上漂来死人宅

Chapter 9 The House of Death Floats By 70





# 目 录

- 第十章 玩蛇皮的倒霉结果  
Chapter 10 What Comes of Handlin' Snake-skin 76
- 第十一章 他们在追我们！  
Chapter 11 They're After Us! 81
- 第十二章 “干脆把他丢下吧”  
Chapter 12 “Better Let Blame Well Alone” 92
- 第十三章 破船上的抢劫  
Chapter 13 Honest Loot from the “Walter Scott” 101
- 第十四章 所罗门真的聪明吗？  
Chapter 14 Was Solomon Wise? 109
- 第十五章 愚弄老吉姆  
Chapter 15 Fooling Poor Old Jim 115
- 第十六章 蛇皮又起作用了  
Chapter 16 The Rattlesnake-skin Does Its Work 123
- 第十七章 古冉福家收留了我  
Chapter 17 The Grangerfords Take Me In 135
- 第十八章 为什么海奈的帽子掉了  
Chapter 18 Why Harney Rode Away for His Hat 147

# 目 录



第十九章 公爵和太子来了  
Chapter 19 The Duke and the Dauphin Come Aboard 163

第二十章 王室在帕维尔都干些什么  
Chapter 20 What Royalty Did to Parkville 175

第二十一章 阿肯色的难题  
Chapter 21 An Arkansaw Difficulty 188

第二十二章 为什么乌合之众私刑治人失败  
Chapter 22 Why the Lynching Bee Failed 201

第二十三章 国王的确卑鄙  
Chapter 23 The Orneriness of Kings 209

第二十四章 国王假扮成牧师  
Chapter 24 The King Turns Parson 217

第二十五章 除了落泪就是胡说  
Chapter 25 All Full of Tears and Flapdoodle 226

第二十六章 我偷了国王的赃款  
Chapter 26 I Steal the King's Plunder 238

第二十七章 物归彼得  
Chapter 27 Dead Peter Has His Gold 250



# 目 录

## 第二十八章 骗人实在不合算

Chapter 28 Overreaching Don't Pay 261

## 第二十九章 我在暴风雨中逃脱

Chapter 29 I Light Out in the Storm 275

## 第三十章 黄金救了小偷的命

Chapter 30 The Gold Saves the Thieves 289

## 第三十一章 不能在祷告时扯谎

Chapter 31 You Can't Pray a Lie 295

## 第三十二章 我有一个新的名字

Chapter 32 I Have a New Name 307

## 第三十三章 王权的可怜下场

Chapter 33 The Pitiful Ending of Royalty 317

## 第三十四章 我们向吉姆表示祝贺

Chapter 34 We Cheer Up Jim 328

## 第三十五章 阴谋诡计

Chapter 35 Dark, Deep-laid Plans 336

## 第三十六章 尽量帮助吉姆

Chapter 36 Trying to Help Jim 346

# 目 录



第三十七章 吉姆得到了辟邪馅饼  
Chapter 37 Jim Gets His Witch Pie 354

第三十八章 “囚犯的心在这里碎了”  
Chapter 38 “Here a Captive Heart Busted” 363

第三十九章 汤姆写匿名信  
Chapter 39 Tom Writes Nonnamous Letters 373

第四十章 绝妙的救人计划  
Chapter 40 A Mixed-up and Splendid Rescue 381

第四十一章 “一定是鬼怪”  
Chapter 41 “Must ‘A’ Been Sperits” 390

第四十二章 为什么他们不绞死吉姆  
Chapter 42 Why They Didn’t Hang Jim 400

第四十三章 再也没有什么可写的了  
Chapter 43 Nothing More to Write 411

## 第一章 摩西和“赶牛人”

## Chapter 1 Discover Moses and the Bulrushers

## 导 读

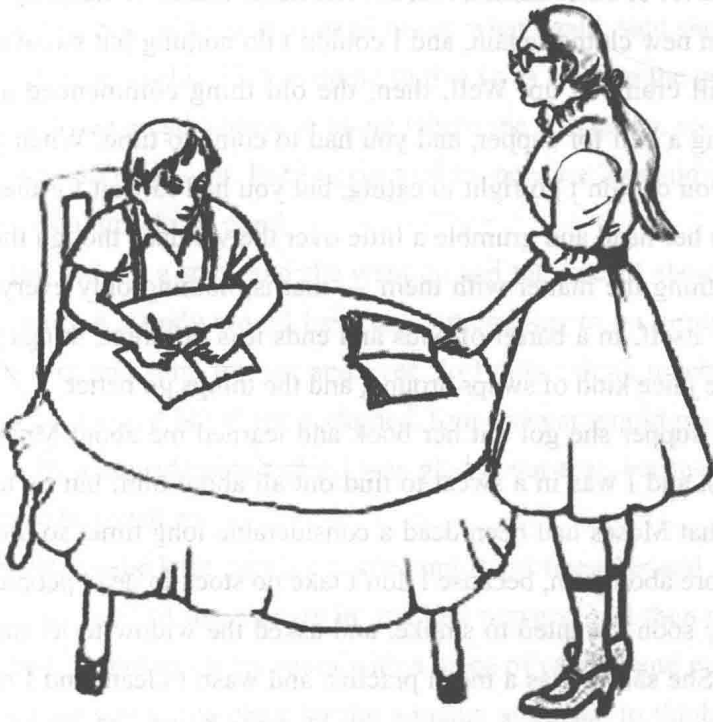
你看过《汤姆·索亚历险记》吗？书的结尾是汤姆和我找到了强盗藏在山洞里的六千块金洋，法官撒切尔替我们放利每人每天得一块金洋，道格拉斯寡妇收我做了她的干儿子，我受不了她的正经规矩就溜走了。汤姆·索亚打算组织一伙人当强盗，他要我回到寡妇身边，先做体面人才能加入。

寡妇管我叫迷途羔羊，带我做饭前祷告，跟我讲摩西和“赶牛人”的故事。我对死去的人不感兴趣，我想抽烟，寡妇不让，可她自己却闻鼻烟。

她妹妹沃森小姐是个很瘦的老姑娘，戴着一副眼镜，逼着我学拼写，并跟我讲好多规矩；我说我想去地狱，不想跟她上天堂。我问她汤姆·索亚能不能上天堂，她说不能。这样我又能和他在一起了。晚上祷告后，我上楼本打算想点高兴的事，但是远处猫头鹰的笑声、夜鹰的嚎声以及野鬼的叫声弄得我非常沮丧。

远处，镇上的钟声响了十二下，我掏出烟斗抽上一袋烟，隐隐约约听见了外面传来的猫叫声——汤姆·索亚在等着我呢！

YOU don't know about me without you have read a book by the name of *The Adventures of Tom Sawyer*; but that ain't no matter. That book was made by Mr. Mark Twain, and he told the truth, mainly. There was things which he stretched, but mainly he told the truth. That is nothing. I never seen anybody but lied one time or another, without it was Aunt Polly, or the widow, or maybe Mary. Aunt Polly — Tom's Aunt Polly, she is — and Mary, and the Widow Douglas is all told about in that book, which is mostly a true book, with some stretchers, as I said before.



逼我学拼写

Now the way that the book winds up is this: Tom and me found the money that the robbers hid in the cave, and it made us rich. We got six thousand dollars apiece — all gold. It was an awful sight of money when it was piled up. Well, Judge Thatcher he took it and put it out at interest, and it fetched us a dollar a day apiece all the year round — more than a body could tell what to

do with. The Widow Douglas she took me for her son, and allowed she would civilize me; but it was rough living in the house all the time, considering how dismal regular and decent the widow was in all her ways; and so when I couldn't stand it no longer I lit out. I got into my old rags and my sugar-hogs-head again, and was free and satisfied. But Tom Sawyer he hunted me up and said he was going to start a band of robbers, and I might join if I would go back to the widow and be respectable. So I went back.

The widow she cried over me, and called me a poor lost lamb, and she called me a lot of other names, too, but she never meant no harm by it. She put me in them new clothes again, and I couldn't do nothing but sweat and sweat, and feel all cramped up. Well, then, the old thing commenced again. The widow rung a bell for supper, and you had to come to time. When you got to the table you couldn't go right to eating, but you had to wait for the widow to tuck down her head and grumble a little over the victuals, though there warn't really anything the matter with them — that is, nothing only everything was cooked by itself. In a barrel of odds and ends it is different; things get mixed up, and the juice kind of swaps around, and the things go better.

After supper she got out her book and learned me about Moses and the Bulrushers, and I was in a sweat to find out all about him; but by and by she let it out that Moses had been dead a considerable long time; so then I didn't care no more about him, because I don't take no stock in dead people.

Pretty soon I wanted to smoke, and asked the widow to let me. But she wouldn't. She said it was a mean practice and wasn't clean, and I must try to not do it any more. That is just the way with some people. They get down on a thing when they don't know nothing about it. Here she was a-bothering about Moses, which was no kin to her, and no use to anybody, being gone, you see, yet finding a power of fault with me for doing a thing that had some good in it. And she took snuff, too; of course that was all right, because she done it herself.

Her sister, Miss Watson, a tolerable slim old maid, with goggles on, had



just come to live with her, and took a set at me now with a spelling-book. She worked me middling hard for about an hour, and then the widow made her ease up. I couldn't stood it much longer. Then for an hour it was deadly dull, and I was fidgety. Miss Watson would say, "Don't put your feet up there, Huckleberry;" and "Don't scrunch up like that, Huckleberry — set up straight;" and pretty soon she would say, "Don't gap and stretch like that, Huckleberry — why don't you try to behave?" Then she told me all about the bad place, and I said I wished I was there. She got mad then, but I didn't mean no harm. All I wanted was to go somewheres; all I wanted was a change, I warn't particular. She said it was wicked to say what I said; said she wouldn't say it for the whole world; she was going to live so as to go to the good place. Well, I couldn't see no advantage in going where she was going, so I made up my mind I wouldn't try for it. But I never said so, because it would only make trouble, and wouldn't do no good.

Now she had got a start, and she went on and told me all about the good place. She said all a body would have to do there was to go around all day long with a harp and sing, forever and ever. So I didn't think much of it. But I never said so. I asked her if she reckoned Tom Sawyer would go there, and she said not by a considerable sight. I was glad about that, because I wanted him and me to be together.

Miss Watson she kept pecking at me, and it got tiresome and lonesome. By and by they fetched the niggers in and had prayers, and then everybody was off to bed. I went up to my room with a piece of candle, and put it on the table. Then I set down in a chair by the window and tried to think of something cheerful, but it warn't no use. I felt so lonesome I most wished I was dead. The stars were shining, and the leaves rustled in the woods ever so mournful; and I heard an owl, away off, who-whooping about somebody that was dead, and a whippowill and a dog crying about somebody that was going to die; and the wind was trying to whisper something to me, and I couldn't make out what it was, and so it made the cold shivers run over me. Then away