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# 阿拉丁与神灯

THE STORY OF ALADDIN; OR, THE WONDERFUL LAMP

湖南文艺出版社

**阿拉丁与神灯**  
**THE STORY OF ALADDIN;**  
**OR, THE WONDERFUL LAMP**

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THE STORY OF ALADDIN;  
OR, THE WONDERFUL LAMP  
(A Bilingual Edition)

*from*

*"Thousand and One Nights, the"*

With Translation

by

Wei Shan-hao

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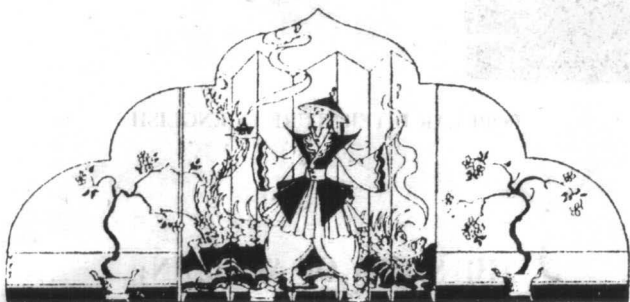
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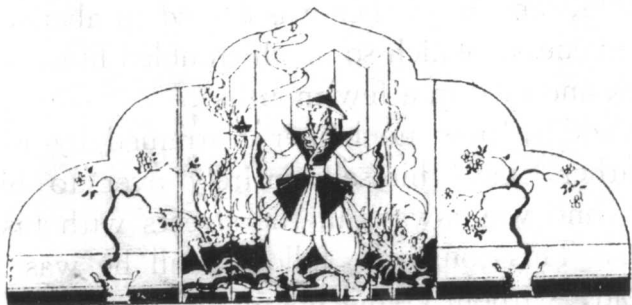


## THE STORY OF ALADDIN; OR, THE WONDERFUL LAMP

In one of the large and rich cities of China, there once lived a tailor named Mustapha. He was very poor. He could hardly, by his daily labor, maintain himself and his family, which consisted only of his wife and a son.

His son, who was called Aladdin, was a very careless and idle fellow. He was disobedient to his father and mother, and would go out early in the morning and stay all day, playing in the streets and public places with idle children of his own age.

When he was old enough to learn a trade his father took him into his own shop and taught him how to use his needle; but all his father's endeavors to keep him to his work were vain, for no sooner was his back turned, than the boy was gone for that day. Mustapha chastised him, but Aladdin was in-



## 阿拉丁与神灯

从前，在中国一个富有的大城市里，住着一名裁缝，叫穆斯塔法。他很穷，每天辛劳工作，还难以维持他和妻子及一个儿子的家庭生活。

他的儿子名叫阿拉丁，是个不求上进、懒散的小家伙。他不听父母的话，整天早出晚归，在街头巷尾和公共场所，跟年龄相同的无所事事的孩子们玩耍。

等他长大、到了该学一门手艺的时候，父亲把他带进自家的裁缝铺，教他如何拿针使剪；但只要父亲一转背，他就溜出去整天不归，使父亲的一片苦心付诸东流。穆斯塔法责罚他，无奈他不可

corrigible, and his father was forced to abandon him to his idleness; which so much troubled him, that he fell sick and died in a few months.

Aladdin, now no longer restrained by the fear of a father, gave himself entirely over to his idle habits, and was always in the streets with his companions. This course he followed till he was fifteen years old, without giving his mind to any useful pursuit, or the least reflection on what would become of him.

As he was one day playing with his evil associates, a stranger passing by stood to observe him.

This stranger was a sorcerer, known as the African magician, but two days arrived from Africa, his native country.

The African magician, observing in Aladdin something which assured him that he was a fit boy for his purpose, inquired his name and history of one of his companions, and when he had learnt all he desired to know, went up to him, and taking him aside from his comrades, said, "Child, was not your father called Mustapha the tailor?" "Yes, sir," answered the boy, "but he has been dead a long time."

At these words the African magician threw his arms about Aladdin's neck, and kissed him several times, with tears in his eyes, saying, "I am your uncle. Your worthy father was my own brother. I knew you at first sight, you are so like him." Then he gave Aladdin a handful of small money, saying,

救药，做父亲的没法子，只得随他去吊儿郎当混日子。穆斯塔法就这样被儿子气得一病不起，几个月不到便一命呜呼。

现在，阿拉丁不再有一点顾忌和限制了，全然放纵习性，总是结伴浪荡在街头巷尾。他既不想学任何谋生的手艺，也一点不考虑将来要做个什么人，这种日子一直混到他年满十五岁。

一天，正当他与一班坏伙伴玩耍时，一个陌生人走过来，站住了并打量起他来。

这个陌生人是一个巫师，还是两天前远道从非洲他的国家到达这里的，人们只知他是个非洲魔法师。

非洲魔法师观察到阿拉丁身上有一些东西，确信他就是适合自己需要的男孩子，于是从阿拉丁的一个伙伴那儿询问了他的名字和经历。当他打听到所有想知道的情况后，就走过去把阿拉丁拉到一边，离开伙伴，再对他说：“孩子，你的父亲不就是裁缝穆斯塔法吗？”“是的，先生，”孩子回答，“不过他早就死了。”

听到这话，非洲魔法师搂着阿拉丁的脖子，连连吻他，眼眶含泪，说：“我就是你的伯父呀。你的值得称赞的父亲就是我的亲兄弟呀。你是那么像他，我一眼就认出了你。”然后他给阿拉丁一把小钱币，说道：“去，我的侄儿，去

"Go, my son, to your mother, give my love to her, and tell her that I will visit her tomorrow, that I may see where my good brother lived so long, and ended his days."

Aladdin ran to his mother, overjoyed at the money his uncle had given him. "Mother," said he, "have I an uncle?" "No, child," replied his mother, "you have no uncle either by your father's side or mine." "I am just now come," said Aladdin, "from a man who says he is my uncle and my father's brother. He cried and kissed me when I told him my father was dead, and gave me money, sending his love to you, and promising to come and pay you a visit, that he may see the house my father lived and died in." "Indeed, child," replied the mother, "your father had no brother, nor have you an uncle."

The next day the magician found Aladdin playing in another part of the town, and embracing him as before, put two pieces of gold into his hand, and said to him, "Carry this, child, to your mother; tell her that I will come and see her tonight, and bid her get us something for supper; but first show me the house where you live."

Aladdin showed the African magician the house, and carried the two pieces of gold to his mother, who went out and bought provisions. She spent the whole day in preparing the supper; and at night, when it was ready, said to her son, "Perhaps the stranger knows not how to find our house; go and bring him, if you meet with him."



你母亲那儿，把这些钱交给她，替我向她问好，告诉她我明天去拜访她，并看一看我的好弟弟生前一直居住和去世的地方。”

阿拉丁得了伯父的钱，开心得要发狂了，奔回家问母亲：“娘，我有一个伯父吗？”

“没有，孩子，”母亲回答，“你既没有伯父也没有舅父哩。”“我刚遇到一个男人，他说他是我的伯父，我父亲的兄弟。我告诉他我的父亲已经死了，他就哭着吻我，给我钱，还问你好，许诺要来拜望你，来看父亲住过和离世的房子哩。”母亲仍然说：“确确实实，孩子，你的父亲没有兄弟，你也没有伯父。”

第二天，阿拉丁在城市另一端玩耍时，魔法师找到他，又像从前那样拥抱他，把两枚金币塞进他手里，吩咐道：“孩子，拿去给你母亲，告诉她今天晚上我去看她，让她给我们准备晚饭。不过，你先指给我看你们住的房子吧。”

阿拉丁给非洲魔法师指了房子，就拿着两枚金币去见母亲了。他母亲出门买回食物，花了一整天准备晚饭。到了晚上，她预备妥当，对儿子说：“也许那个陌生人找不到咱家，你去接他，领他来吧。”

Aladdin was just ready to go, when the magician knocked at the door, and came in loaded with wine and all sorts of fruits, which he brought for a dessert. After he had given what he brought into Aladdin's hands, he saluted his mother, and desired her to show him the place where his brother Mus-tapha used to sit; and when she had so done, he cried out, with tears in his eyes, "My poor brother! how unhappy am I, not to have come soon enough to give you one last embrace." Aladdin's mother desired him to sit down in the same place, but he declined. "No," said he, "I shall not do that; but give me leave to sit opposite to it, that although I see not the master of a family so dear to me, I may at least behold the place where he used to sit."

When the magician had sat down, he began to enter into discourse with Aladdin's mother. "My good sister," said he, "do not be surprised at your never having seen me all the time you have been married to my brother Mustapha of happy memory. I have been forty years absent from this country, and during that time have traveled into the Indies, Persia, Arabia, Syria, and Egypt, and afterwards crossed over into Africa, where I took up my abode. At last, as is natural, I was desirous to see my native country again, and to embrace my dear brother; and finding I had strength enough to undertake so long a journey, I made the necessary preparations, and set out. Nothing ever afflicted me so much as hearing of my brother's death. But God be praised

阿拉丁正准备去，魔法师已经在敲门了。只见他拎着酒和各种水果，这是买来作饭后甜点心的。他把买来的东西让阿拉丁拿着，然后向阿拉丁的母亲致敬，要求她指出他的兄弟穆斯塔法生前经常起坐的地方；她照着指了，他就哭叫起来：“我的可怜的兄弟！我真不幸呀，竟赶不及来最后拥抱你。”阿拉丁的母亲请求他就在那个地方坐下来，但他不肯坐。“不，”他拒绝说，“我不能那么做；但请让我在对面坐下吧，那样虽然我看不见我的亲爱的一家之主，不过至少我可以看到他经常起坐的地方呀。”

当魔法师坐下，他开始对阿拉丁的母亲讲述起来：“我的好弟媳，自从你嫁给我的兄弟穆斯塔法后，在你幸福的记忆中，你从来没有见过我，这是不足为奇的。我离开这个国家已经四十年了，这期间我旅行于印度、波斯、阿拉伯、叙利亚和埃及，以后横穿非洲，定居下来。最后，出于人之常情，我渴望再见祖国，拥抱亲爱的兄弟。我觉得我有足够的力量进行长途跋涉，于是作好必要的准备工作，就出发啦。没有什么事情比听到我兄弟的死讯，更使我哀伤的啦。不过，一切赞美

for all things! It is a comfort for me to find, as it were, my brother in a son, who has his features."

The African magician perceiving that the widow wept at the remembrance of her husband, changed the conversation, and turning toward her son, asked him, "What business do you follow? Are you of any trade?"

At this question the youth hung down his head, and was not a little abashed when his mother answered, "Aladdin is an idle fellow. His father, when alive, strove all he could to teach him his trade, but could not succeed; and since his death, not withstanding all I can say to him, he does nothing but idle away his time in the streets, as you saw him, without considering he is no longer a child; and if you do not make him ashamed of it, I despair of his ever coming to any good. For my part I am resolved, one of these days, to turn him out of doors, and let him provide for himself."

After these words, Aladdin's mother burst into tears; and the magician said, "This is not well, nephew; you must think of helping yourself, and getting your livelihood. There are many trades; perhaps you do not like your father's, and would prefer another; I will help you. If you have no mind to learn any handicraft, I will take a shop for you, furnish it with all sorts of fine stuffs and linens; and then with the money you make of them you can lay in fresh goods, and live in an honorable way. Tell me freely what you think of my proposal; you will

神！我的兄弟留下一个相貌跟他一样的儿子，这对我是一个安慰。”

非洲魔法师看出这个寡妇因回忆丈夫而哭泣，就转换话题，转向她的儿子问：“你是做什么行业的？你有何手艺？”

这一问使阿拉丁低下了头，却没有一点羞愧。这时母亲作了回答：“阿拉丁是个懒家伙，他的父亲活着时，为了把手艺教给他什么都做过了，还是没有成功。自打他父亲死后，尽管我什么话都对他说尽了，他还是什么事不做，有时间就闲逛到街上去了，你不都看见了？他可从不想想，他不再算是个孩子了。倘若谁也不能使他懂得羞耻，我也不指望他能变好了。讲到我，我是有决心哪一天把他锁在门外，让他自己去养活自己的。”

说完这番话，阿拉丁的母亲“哇”地一声哭将起来。魔法师说：“侄儿，这可不好啊。你一定要想法自立，靠自己谋生计。有许多行当啊，也许你不喜欢你父亲那行，那就挑选另一种，我会帮你的。如果你不打算学手艺，那么我可以替你开个铺子，预备各种上好的呢绒和亚麻布，你靠它们赚了钱又可贮藏时新的布匹，这样你就可以体面地过日子啦。直说吧，你认为我的建议怎么样，你

always find me ready to keep my word."

This plan suited Aladdin, who hated manual work. He told the magician he had a greater inclination to that business than to any other, and that he would be much obliged to him for his kindness. "Well then," said the African magician, "I will carry you with me tomorrow, clothe you as handsomely as the best merchants in the city, and afterward we will open a shop as I mentioned."

The widow, after his promises of kindness to her son, no longer doubted that the magician was her husband's brother. She thanked him for his good intentions; and after having exhorted Aladdin to render himself worthy of his uncle's favor, served up supper, at which they talked of indifferent matters; then the magician took his leave.

He came the next day, as he had promised, and took Aladdin with him to a merchant, who sold all sorts of clothes and bade Aladdin choose those he preferred, which he paid for.

When Aladdin found himself so handsomely equipped, he returned his uncle thanks, who answered him: "As you are soon to be a merchant, it is proper you should frequent these shops, and be acquainted with them." He then showed him the largest and finest mosques, carried him to the khans or inns where the merchants and travelers lodged, and afterward to the sultan's palace, where he had free access; and at last brought him to his own khan, where, meeting with some merchants he had

会知道我是说话算数的。”

这个计划正合阿拉丁的心意，他原本是厌恶体力工作的。他告诉魔法师，他早就乐意于这种生意甚于其它生意了，对魔法师的好意他感激之至。“那么好吧，”非洲魔法师说，“我明天来带你去买衣服，让你穿得跟城里最好的商人一样漂亮，然后照我说过的办，着手开一间铺子。”

阿拉丁的寡母，在魔法师慨然允诺她的儿子后，不再怀疑他就是丈夫的兄弟了。她感谢了他的诚心，又告诫阿拉丁不要辜负伯父的恩惠，然后摆好餐桌，端出饭菜。饭桌上他们谈到一些家常琐事，后来魔法师告辞了。

第二天他照约定时间来了，带阿拉丁去了一个商人那里，这个商人专卖各种服装。他吩咐阿拉丁挑选好中意的服装，并为他付了款。

阿拉丁穿上这么漂亮的服装，再三谢谢伯父。伯父就说：“你很快就是一个商人了，你该常去这些店铺，和商人们熟悉起来。”然后他带阿拉丁参观了最大最好的寺院，见识了商人们和旅游者们住宿的旅店客栈，接着又随意游览了皇帝的宫殿，最后带阿拉丁回到他自己住的旅店，在那儿会见并宴请了他到达本地以来结识

become acquainted with since his arrival, he gave them a feast, to bring them and his pretended nephew together.

This entertainment lasted till night, when Aladdin would have taken leave of his uncle to go home; the magician would not let him go by himself, but conducted him to his mother who bestowed a thousand blessings upon the magician.

Early the next morning, the magician called again for Aladdin, and said he would take him to spend that day in the country, and on the next he would purchase the shop. He led him out at one of the gates of the city, to some magnificent palaces, to each of which belonged beautiful gardens, into which anybody might enter. At every building he came to, he asked Aladdin if he did not think it fine; the youth agreed crying out at each new one they saw, "Here is a finer house, uncle, than any we have yet seen." By this artifice, the cunning magician led Aladdin some way into the country.

The magician next pulled from his girdle a package of cakes and fruit, and during this short repast he exhorted his nephew to leave off bad company, and to seek that of wise and prudent men, to improve by their conversation; "For," said he, "you will soon be at man's estate, and you cannot too early begin to imitate their example." When they had eaten as much as they liked, they got up, and pursued their walk through gardens separated from one another only by small ditches, which marked



的一些商人，让这些人跟他的假侄儿认识了。

宴会到晚上才结束，阿拉丁该向伯父告辞回家了；魔法师并不让他独自回家，而是送他到母亲身旁，引得母亲对魔法师是千恩万谢，感激万分。

第二天一早，魔法师又来叫阿拉丁，说要带他在乡村度过另一天，接下来就要为他购买一个店铺了。他领阿拉丁出城门，来到一处人人可自由出入的宏伟华丽的宫殿，每座宫殿都有美丽的花园。每到一处建筑，魔法师总要问阿拉丁它美不美；而这个年轻人每见一处新建筑，都情不自禁地叫出声来，表示赞同：“伯父，一座比一座漂亮呀。”诡诈的魔法师，就这样略施小计，引阿拉丁转路进入了乡村。

魔法师从腰带上解开一个装满糕饼干果的袋子。在短暂的就餐中，他告诫侄儿不要交坏伙伴，而要访寻贤明之人，从言谈交往中得到教益和进步。他说：“因为你不久将是有身份的人了，所以越早仿效贤者的榜样越好呀。”尽情饱餐后，他们起身赶路，穿行在一个个花园之间的沟渠上，