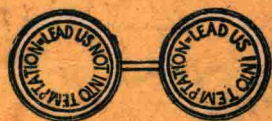


英语文学注释读物

Mark Twain

# The Man That Corrupted Hadleyburg

敗坏哈德兰堡的人



商务印书馆

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THE MAN THAT CORRUPTED  
HADLEYBURG

By Mark Twain

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馬克吐溫著

徐燕謀注释

商务印书馆

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## 內 容 提 要

本书是美国现实主义作家馬克吐溫写的諷刺小說，叙述一个旅途寓客在經過哈德兰堡的时候因受了当地人士的輕視而决意要把这个城市的虛有的好名声狠狠地打击一下作为报复。他設下了一个巧妙的計策，以一笔巨大財富为誘餌，使得以不可腐蝕著名的哈德兰堡人士完全暴露他們的貧婪无耻和虛偽卑鄙的真面目。在全城中被人尊敬和最有声望的紳士們之間，找不出一个能够經得起考驗的。他們一个个都不惜以欺詐窃盜的手段来夺取这一笔假設的橫財。

我們对书中較难解的地方作了汉文注释，以供大学高年級英語学生或相当程度的英語自修者閱讀。

英語文学注释讀物  
**敗坏哈德兰堡的人**  
馬克吐溫著 徐燕謀注释

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## 作者簡介

馬克吐溫 (1835—1910) 的真姓名為 Samuel Langhorne Clemens, 生于美国密苏里州一个律师的家庭。十二岁丧父后, 从事印刷业十年。后在密西西比河上作领航工作。“Mark Twain” 是领航者报告河水深度的呼号。当他开始为报館写短篇故事的时候, 就把它作为笔名。馬克吐溫早年对于美国式的民主, 还存幻想。这种幻想反映在他的作品里面。1873 年与 Charles Dudley Warner 合著的“鍍金时代” (*The Gilded Age*) 才是一部批判现实主义的作品。这本小说对资产阶级社会的批判是非常温和的, 不过出版以后馬克吐溫即大为资产阶级报纸所不满。馬克吐溫不得已写了些回忆录性質的小说如 *The Adventures of Tom Sawyer*, *Life on the Mississippi*, 和 *A Tramp Abroad*. 直至 1884 年出版了 *The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn*, 他才又回到了批判现实主义的写作道路。*The Man That Corrupted Hadleyburg* 是馬克吐溫的晚年作品, 出版于 1899 年。那时馬克吐溫閱历既深, 早年对资产阶级社会的希望, 半归幻灭, 暴露批判比早期作品要深刻得多。文笔諷諧, 寓諷刺于嬉笑之中, 尤为可喜。



## THE MAN THAT CORRUPTED HADLEYBURG

### I

It was many years ago. *Hadleyburg*<sup>1</sup> was the most honest and upright town in all the region round about. It had kept that reputation *unsmirched*<sup>2</sup> during three generations, and was prouder of it than of any other of its possessions. It was so proud of it, and so anxious to insure its *perpetuation*,<sup>3</sup> that it began to teach the principles of honest dealing to its babies in the cradle, and made the like teachings the *staple of their culture*<sup>4</sup> thenceforward through all the years devoted to their education. Also, throughout the *formative years*<sup>5</sup> temptations were kept out of the way of the young people, so that their honesty could have every chance to harden and solidify, and become a part of their very bone. The neighboring towns were jealous of this honorable supremacy, and affected to sneer at Hadleyburg's pride in it and call it vanity; but all the same they were obliged to acknowledge that Hadleyburg was in reality an incorruptible town; and *if pressed*<sup>6</sup> they would also acknowledge that the mere fact that a young man *hailed from*<sup>7</sup> Hadleyburg was all the recommendation he needed when he went forth from his natal town to seek for responsible employment.

But at last, in the drift of time, Hadleyburg had the ill luck to offend a passing stranger — possibly without knowing it, certainly without caring, for Hadleyburg was

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1. 馬克吐溫所杜撰的美国市鎮名. 2. 不受沾污; 清白. 3. 永存. 4. 他們教養的主要內容. 5. 性格形成時期; 童年. 6. if they were pressed 的省略. 7. 來自.

sufficient unto itself, and *cared not a rap*<sup>1</sup> for strangers or their opinions. Still, it would have been well to make an exception in this one's case, for he was a bitter man and revengeful. All through his wanderings during a whole year he kept his injury in mind, and gave all his leisure moments to trying to invent a compensating satisfaction for it. He contrived many plans, and all of them were good, but none of them was quite *sweeping*<sup>2</sup> enough; the poorest of them would hurt a great many individuals, but what he wanted was a plan which would comprehend the entire town, and not let so much as one person escape unhurt. At last he had a fortunate idea, and when it fell into his brain it lit up his whole head with an evil joy. He began to form a plan at once, saying to himself, "That is the thing to do—I will corrupt the town."

Six months later he went to Hadleyburg, and arrived in a buggy at the house of the old cashier of the bank about ten at night. He got a sack out of the buggy, shouldered it, and staggered with it through the cottage yard, and knocked at the door. A woman's voice said "Come in," and he entered, and set his sack behind the stove in the parlor, saying politely to the old lady who sat reading the *Missionary Herald*<sup>3</sup> by the lamp:

"Pray keep your seat, madam, I will not disturb you. There—now it is pretty well concealed; one would hardly know it was there. Can I see your husband a moment, madam?"

No, he was gone to Brixton, and might not return before morning.

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1. 一点也不关心. 2. 能一網打尽的; 徹底的; 廣泛的. 3. 美国教会出版的报纸名.

“Very well, madam, it is no matter. I merely wanted to leave that sack in his care, to be delivered to the rightful owner when he shall be found. I am a stranger; he does not know me; I am merely passing through the town to-night to discharge a matter which has been long in my mind. My errand is now completed, and I go pleased and a little proud, and you will never see me again. There is a paper attached to the sack which will explain everything. Good night, madam.”

The old lady was afraid of the mysterious big stranger, and was glad to see him go. But her curiosity was roused, and she went straight to the sack and brought away the paper. It began as follows:

“TO BE PUBLISHED; or, the right man sought out by private inquiry—*either will answer*.<sup>1</sup> This sack contains gold coin weighing a hundred and sixty pounds four ounces—”

“*Mercy on us*,<sup>2</sup> and the door not locked!”

Mrs. Richards flew to it all in a tremble and locked it, then pulled down the window-shades and stood frightened, worried, and wondering if there was anything else she could do toward making herself and the money more safe. She listened awhile for burglars, then surrendered to curiosity and went back to the lamp and finished reading the paper:

I am a foreigner, and am presently going back to my own country, to remain there permanently. I am grateful to America for what I have received at her hands during my long stay under her flag; and to one of her citizens—a citizen of Hadleyburg—I am especially grateful for a great kindness done me a year or two ago. Two great kindnesses, in fact. I will explain. I was a gambler. I say I WAS. I was a ruined gambler. I arrived in this village at night,

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1. 两个办法中任何一个都行。 2. God have mercy on us.的省略。



nungry and without a penny. I asked for help—in the dark; I was ashamed to beg in the light. I begged of the right man. He gave me twenty dollars—that is to say, he gave me life, as I considered it. He also gave me fortune; for out of that money I have made myself rich at the gaming-table. And finally, a remark which he made to me has remained with me to this day, and has at last conquered me; and in conquering has saved the remnant of my morals; I shall gamble no more. Now I have no idea who that man was, but I want him found, and I want him to have this money, to give away, throw away, or keep, as he pleases. It is merely my way of testifying my gratitude to him. If I could stay, I would find him myself; but *no matter*,<sup>1</sup> he will be found. This is an honest town, an incorruptible town, and I know I can trust it without fear. This man can be *identified*<sup>2</sup> by the remark which he made to me; I feel persuaded that he will remember it.

And now my plan is this: If you prefer to conduct the inquiry privately, do so. Tell the contents of this present writing to any one who is likely to be the right man. If he shall answer, 'I am the man; the remark I made was so-and-so,' apply the test—to wit:<sup>3</sup> open the sack, and in it you will find a sealed envelope containing that remark. If the remark mentioned by the candidate *tallies with*<sup>4</sup> it, give him the money, and ask no further questions, for he is certainly the right man.

But if you shall prefer a public inquiry, then publish this present writing in the local paper—with these instructions added, to wit: Thirty days from now, let the candidate appear at the town-hall at eight in the evening (Friday), and hand his remark, in a sealed envelope, to the Rev. Mr. Burgess (if he will be kind enough to act); and let Mr. Burgess there and then destroy the seals of the

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1. it is no matter 的省略。 2. 認明。 3. 就是 (=that is to say).

4. 符合

sack, open it, and see if the remark is correct; if correct, let the money be delivered, with my sincere gratitude, to my benefactor thus identified.

Mrs. Richards sat down, gently quivering with excitement, and was soon lost in thinkings—after this pattern: “What a strange thing it is!... And what a fortune for that kind man who *set his bread afloat upon the waters!*<sup>1</sup> ... *If it had only been my husband that did it!*<sup>2</sup>—for we are so poor, so old and poor!...” Then, with a sigh—“But it was not my *Edward*,<sup>3</sup> no, it was not he that gave a stranger twenty dollars. It is a pity, too; I see it now...” Then, with a shudder—“But it is gambler’s money! *The wages of sin*.<sup>4</sup> we couldn’t take it; we couldn’t touch it. I don’t like to be near it; it seems a *defilement*.”<sup>5</sup> She moved to a farther chair... “I wish Edward would come, and take it to the bank; a burglar might come at any moment; it is dreadful to be here all alone with it.”

At eleven Mr. Richards arrived, and while his wife was saying, “I am so glad you’ve come!” he was saying, “I’m so tired—*tired clear out*;<sup>6</sup> it is dreadful to be poor, and have to make these dismal journeys at my time of life. Always *at the grind*,<sup>7</sup> grind, grind, on a salary—another man’s slave, and he sitting at home in his slippers, rich and comfortable.”

“I am so sorry for you, Edward, you know that; but

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1. 援引旧約傳道書: “Cast thy bread upon the waters; for thou shalt find it after many days.” 有行好事得好報的意思。尼羅河每年泛濫, 古代河旁農民在河水泛濫的時候, 投種子于水中, 水退以後, 土質很肥, 種子在土中生根, 滋長得特別茂盛。 2. 但愿做這好事的是我丈夫。 3. 銀行出納員 Richards 的名字。婦人對丈夫往往稱名不稱姓。 4. 指賭徒所得的金錢。援引新約羅馬人書: “The wages of sin is death.” 5. 沾辱。 6. 很疲乏。clear 此處作副詞用, 等于 quite。 7. 從事艱苦單調的工作。

be comforted: we have our livelihood; we have our good name—”

“Yes, Mary, and that is everything. Don’t mind my talk—it’s just a moment’s irritation and doesn’t mean anything. Kiss me — there, it’s all gone now, and I am not complaining any more. What have you been getting? What’s in the sack?”

Then his wife told him the great secret. It dazed him for a moment; then he said:

“It weighs a hundred and sixty pounds? Why, Mary, it’s forty thousand dollars—think of it — a whole fortune! *Not ten men in this village are worth that much.*<sup>1</sup> Give me the paper.”

He *skimmed*<sup>2</sup> through it and said:

“Isn’t it an adventure! Why, it’s a romance; it’s like the impossible things one reads about in books, and never sees in life.” He was well stirred up now; cheerful, even gleeful. He tapped his old wife on the cheek, and said, humorously: “Why, we’re rich, Mary, rich; all we’ve got to do is to bury the money and burn the papers. If the gambler ever comes to inquire, we’ll merely look coldly upon him and say: ‘What is this nonsense you are talking? We have never heard of you and your sack of gold before’; and then he would look foolish, and—”

“And in the meantime, while you are running on with your jokes, the money is still here, and it is fast getting along toward burglar-time.”

“True. Very well, what shall we do — make the inquiry private? No, not that: it would spoil the romance. The public method is better. Think what a noise it will

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1. 这样富的人我們村子里还不到十个呢! 2. 很快地閱讀。

make! And it will make all the other towns jealous; for no stranger would trust such a thing to any town but Hadleyburg, and they know it. It's a *great card*<sup>1</sup> for us. I must get to the printing-office now, or I shall be too late."

"But stop—stop—don't leave me here alone with it, Edward!"

But he was gone. For only a little while, however. Not far from his own house he met the *editor-proprietor*<sup>2</sup> of the paper, and gave him the document, and said, "Here is a good thing for you, Cox—*put it in.*"<sup>3</sup>

"It may be too late, Mr. Richards, but I'll see."

At home again he and his wife sat down to talk the charming mystery over; they were in no condition for sleep. The first question was, Who could the citizen have been who gave the stranger the twenty dollars? It seemed a simple one; both answered it in the same breath:

"Barclay Goodson."

"Yes," said Richards, "he could have done it, and it would have been like him, but there's not another in the town."

"Everybody will grant that, Edward—grant it privately, anyway. For six months, now, the village has been its own proper self once more—honest, narrow, *self-righteous*,<sup>4</sup> and stingy."

"It is what he always called it, to the day of his death—said it right out publicly, too."

"Yes, and he was hated for it."

"Oh, of course; but he didn't care. I reckon he was

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1. 一張王牌. 2. 報館老板兼編輯. 3. 把它登在報上. 4. 自以为是的.

the *best-hated*<sup>1</sup> man among us, except the Reverend Burgess."

"Well, Burgess deserves it—he will never get another congregation here. *Mean as the town is*,<sup>2</sup> it knows how to estimate him Edward, doesn't it seem odd that the stranger should appoint Burgess to deliver the money?"

"Well, yes—it does. That is—that is—"

"*Why so much that-is-ing*<sup>3</sup>? Would you select him?"

"Mary, maybe the stranger knows him better than this village does."

"*Much that would help Burgess!*"<sup>4</sup>

The husband seemed perplexed for an answer; the wife kept a steady eye upon him, and waited. Finally Richards said, with the hesitancy of one who is making a statement which is likely to encounter doubt:

"Mary, Burgess is not a bad man."

His wife was certainly surprised.

"Nonsense!" she exclaimed.

"He is not a bad man. I know. The whole of his unpopularity had its foundation in that one thing—the thing that made so much noise."

"That 'one thing,' indeed! As if that 'one thing' wasn't enough all by itself."

"Plenty. Plenty. Only he wasn't guilty of it."

"How you talk! Not guilty of it! Everybody knows that he was guilty."

"Mary, I give you my word—he was innocent."

"I can't believe it, and I don't. How do you know?"

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1. 最为人所恨的。 2. 这市镇虽然鄙陋。连接词 as 放在形容词或副词后往往作“虽然”解。 3. 你为什么还要连说 that is 呢? that-is 在这里作为动词用。 4. 那也帮不了 Burgess 多少忙! (因为 Burgess 在市镇上名誉不很好。)

"It is a confession. I am ashamed, but I will make it. I was the only man who knew he was innocent. I could have saved him, and—and—well, you know how the town was *wrought up*<sup>1</sup>—I hadn't the *pluck*<sup>2</sup> to do it. It would have turned everybody against me. I felt mean, ever so mean; but I didn't dare; I hadn't the manliness to face that."

Mary looked troubled, and for a while was silent. Then she said, stammeringly:

"I—I don't think it would have done for you *to*<sup>3</sup>—to—One mustn't—er—public opinion—one has to be so careful—so—" *it was a difficult road, and she got mired*;<sup>4</sup> but after a little she got started again. "It was a great pity, but—Why, we couldn't afford it, Edward—we couldn't indeed. Oh, I wouldn't have had you do it for anything!"

"It would have lost us the good-will of so many people, Mary; and then—and then—"

"What troubles me now is, what he thinks of us, Edward."

"He? He doesn't suspect that I could have saved him."

"Oh," exclaimed the wife, in a tone of relief. "I am glad of that! As long as he doesn't know that you could have saved him, he—he—well, that makes it a great deal better. Why, I might have known that he didn't know, because he is always trying to be friendly with us, *as little encouragement as we give him*.<sup>5</sup> More than once people have *twitted*<sup>6</sup> me with it. There's the Wilsons, and

1. 激动; 兴奋. 2. 勇气. 3. 我想你就是說了也不見得会完蛋. *to* 下面應該是 *make the confession*. 4. 直譯应为: "路很难走, 她陷入了泥潭." 她心里矛盾重重, 很难表达, 因此說話吞吞吐吐. 5. 虽然我們并不鼓勵他. 按照語法第一个 "*as*" 可省, 第二个 "*as*" 作 "虽然" 講. 6. 責备.

the Wilcoxes, and the Harknesses, they take a mean pleasure in saying, ‘Your friend Burgess,’ because they know it pesters<sup>1</sup> me. I wish he wouldn’t persist in liking us so; I can’t think why he keeps it up.”

“I can explain it. It’s another confession. *When the thing was new and hot*,<sup>2</sup> and the town made a plan to *ride him on a rail*,<sup>3</sup> my conscience hurt me so that I couldn’t stand it, and I went privately and gave him notice, and he got out of the town and stayed out till it was safe to come back.”

“Edward! If the town had found it out—”

“Don’t! It scares me yet, to think of it. I repented of it the minute<sup>4</sup> it was done; and I was even afraid to tell you, lest your face might betray it to somebody. I didn’t sleep any that night, for worrying. But after a few days I saw that no one was going to suspect me, and after that I got to feeling glad I did it. And I feel glad yet, Mary—glad through and through.”

“So do I, now, for it would have been a dreadful way to treat him. Yes, I’m glad; for really you did owe him that, you know. But, Edward, suppose it should come out yet, some day!”

“It won’t.”

“Why?”

“Because everybody thinks it was Goodson.”

“Of course they would!”

“Certainly. And of course he didn’t care. They persuaded poor old Sawlsberry to go and charge it on him, and he went *blustering*<sup>5</sup> over there and did it. Good-

1. 使人煩惱。 2. 当这件事剛發生的时候。 3. 叫他騎木槓。(美国一种私刑)  
4. “the minute” 作連接詞用, 等于 “as soon as.” 5. 大声叱責; 咆哮。

son looked him over, *like as if*<sup>1</sup> he was hunting for a place on him that he could despise the most, then he says, 'So you are the Committee of Inquiry, are you?' Sawlsberry said that was about what he was. 'Hm. Do they require particulars, or do you reckon a kind of a general answer will do?' 'If they require particulars, I will come back, Mr. Goodson; I will take the general answer first.' 'Very well, then, tell them to go to hell—I reckon that's general enough. And I'll give you some advice, Sawlsberry; when you come back for the particulars, fetch a basket to carry *the relics of yourself*<sup>2</sup> home in.'"

"Just like Goodson; it's got all the marks. He had only one vanity: he thought he could give advice better than any other person."

"It settled the business, and saved us, Mary. The subject was dropped."

"Bless you, I'm not doubting that."

Then they took up the gold-sack mystery again, with strong interest. Soon the conversation began *to suffer breaks*<sup>3</sup> — interruptions caused by absorbed thinkings. The breaks grew more and more frequent. At last Richards lost himself wholly in thought. He sat long, gazing vacantly at the floor, and by-and-by he began *to punctuate his thoughts with little nervous movements of his hands*<sup>4</sup> that seemed to indicate vexation. Meantime his wife too had relapsed into a thoughtful silence, and her movements were beginning to show a troubled discomfort. Finally Richards got up and strode aimlessly about the room, plowing his hands through his hair, much as a *somnambulist*<sup>5</sup> might

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1. 等于 "as if." 按語法 "like" 不必用。 2. 你的尸骨。 3. 遭到阻斷。  
4. 以双手座擊的动作給他的思想加标点。 5. 夢中遊行者。



do who was having a bad dream. Then he seemed to arrive at a definite purpose; and without a word he put on his hat and passed quickly out of the house. His wife sat brooding, with a drawn face, and did not seem to be aware that she was alone. Now and then she murmured, "Lead us not into t—<sup>1</sup>...but—but—we are so poor, so poor!... Lead us not into...Ah, who would be hurt by it?—and no one would ever know...Lead us..." The voice died out in mumblings. After a little she glanced up and muttered in a half-frightened, half-glad way:

"He is gone! But, oh dear, he may be too late—too late...Maybe not—maybe there is still time." She rose and stood thinking, nervously clasping and unclasping her hands. A slight shudder shook her frame, and she said, out of a dry throat, "God forgive me—it's awful to think such things—but...Lord, how we are made—how strangely we are made!"

She turned the light low, and slipped stealthily over and kneeled down by the sack and felt of its ridgy sides with her hands, and fondled them lovingly; and there was a gloating light in her poor old eyes. She fell into fits of absence; and came half out of them at times to mutter, "If we had only waited!—oh, if we had only waited a little, and not be in such a hurry!"

Meantime Cox had gone home from his office and told his wife all about the strange thing that had happened, and they had talked it over eagerly, and guessed that the late Goodson was the only man in the town who could have helped a suffering stranger with so noble a sum as twenty dollars. Then there was a pause, and the two be-

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1. 沒有說完全的詞是 "temptation." 這是主禱文 (Lord's Prayer) 中的話。