

中学生英汉对照读物 3

Lorna Doone

洛纳·杜恩

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出版说明

英语是中学生的一门重要课程，学好英语是时代赋予我们的重任。

阅读是学好英语的重要环节，为了培养学生阅读和自学英语的能力，单纯通过课堂教学是难以达到的，还必须指导学生在课外阅读相当数量的读物，以开阔视野，丰富英语知识，从而培养学生独立阅读的能力。

为达上述目的，我们编辑了一套“中学生英汉对照读物”，每个年级一本。其中适合初中学生阅读的三本，选择思想内容健康、富有教育意义、故事性强、文字浅显的原著或经过改写的原著；适合高中学生阅读的三本，选择中国古、近代科学家、民族英雄和爱国武术大师的生平事迹，以汉英对照的形式编排，既培养学生的英语阅读能力，又对其进行爱国主义教育。

书中每篇按三个项目编排，即：原文、注释和译文。注释着重于对原文意义的讲解，不作过多的语法分析，译文力求忠于原文，通俗流畅。

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前 言

《中小学英语教学大纲》（试行草案）指出：“为了培养学生阅读和自学英语的能力，单纯通过课堂教学是难以达到的，还必须指导学生在课外阅读相当数量的读物。”“学生要尽可能多地阅读浅易的原著或经过改写的原著。”

为了达到上述目的，我编译了三本适合初级中学三个年级的学生阅读的英汉对照读物（即：中学生英汉对照读物1 小红鸡，中学生英汉对照读物2 睡美人，中学生英汉对照读物3 洛纳·杜恩）

这套初中英汉对照读物的编写原则是：

1. 所选原著或改写本的思想内容健康，并富有教育意义；
2. 故事性强，文字浅显易懂，生动有趣；
3. 每篇按原文、注释和参考译文三个项目编排。注释力求简明扼要，易于理解，符合这些年级学生的实际水平；译文力求正确地表达原意，通俗易懂；
4. 编排力求图文并茂。

由于时间仓促，在编写中难免有缺点和错误，欢迎读者批评、指正。

周渭渔

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Contents 目录

Chapter	Page
1. John Ridd Leaves School	1
约翰·里德退学了	
2. How John First Met Lorna Doone.....	3
约翰和洛纳·杜恩的首次相遇	
3. Uncle Reuben and the Doones.....	9
鲁本大叔与杜恩匪徒	
4. John and Lorna Meet Again	11
约翰和洛纳重逢	
5. The Arrival of Jeremy Stickles	15
杰里米·斯蒂克尔斯的出现	
6. London.....	16
伦敦	
7. Harvest Time.....	19
收获季节	
8. Lorna Takes John's Ring	20
洛纳接受约翰的戒指	
9. John Saves Jeremy's Life and Almost Loses His Own	23
约翰舍身抢救杰里米	
10. John Rescues Lorna from the Doones	27

约翰营救洛纳脱离匪穴

11. The Doones Attack Plover's Barrows33
杜恩匪徒袭击鸽鸟山
12. Counsellor Doone Visits the Farm.....37
杜恩顾问拜访农场
13. Doone Valley Is Attacked and Lorna
Discovers She Is Not a Doone40
杜恩峡谷遭袭击，洛纳不是杜恩人
14. John Discovers Uncle Reuben's Secret
and Gwenny's Father45
约翰发现鲁本大叔的秘密和格温尼的父亲
15. John Goes to the Wars and Is Nearly Shot.....47
约翰奔赴战场险些丧生
16. John Goes to London, Meets Lorna and
Becomes Sir John Ridd52
约翰去伦敦，会见洛纳，并成为约翰·里德爵士
17. The Punishment of the Doones56
杜恩一伙的报应
18. Lorna and John Are Happy at Last.....64
洛纳和约翰终于得到了幸福

Chapter 1

John Ridd Leaves School

Two hundred years ago, when Charles II was King, there was a farm called Plover's Barrows^① standing in a lonely part of Exmoor. It was a very pleasant farm, surrounded by orchards^② and bright green grass. A little stream ran past the farmhouse. But behind it were dark hills and wild moorland^③.

In the big comfortable^④ farmhouse lived Farmer Ridd with his wife and his three children. The two girls, Annie and Eliza, lived at home, but John, who was the eldest, had been sent away to school.

Not far from Plover's Barrows was a rich green valley^⑤, shut in by the hills^⑥. There lived Sir^⑦ Ensor Doone. Once he had been rich, but he had lost his money and had come to live on Exmoor where no one knew him.

At first the farmers nearby were sorry for him and gave him presents. Soon they stopped helping him because he did no work. Instead of working, he and his sons, and other men who did not want to work, became robbers^⑧, and took what they wanted from other people.

One night a party of^⑨ the Doones were out on their horses.

Farmer Ridd and his friends were riding home from market^⑩ when suddenly a horseman stopped in front of them.

They guessed that it was one of the Doones, and were so frightened that they took out their money to give to him.

But Farmer Ridd rode at the man, waving his thick stick^⑪. The robber dodged^⑫ the stick, and one of his friends shot^⑬ Farmer Ridd.

When Farmer Ridd was killed, John was twelve years old. A farm servant^⑭ was sent to bring him home from school.

They had a long ride on horseback. On the way they stopped at an inn^⑮ for dinner. After dinner John went out into the yard to wash at the pump^⑯. While he was washing, a foreign servant girl came to fetch water.

"Pump the water for me," she said. "My lady must have it very cold." John did as she asked.

After they had left the inn John and the servant rode up a steep^⑰ hill. As they turned a corner they saw a coach^⑱, inside which sat a richly-dressed lady with a little boy beside her. In front of her was the foreign servant whom John had seen at the inn.

Next to her sat a dark-haired little girl.

John had never seen such grand and beautiful people. He took off his hat to them as he passed, and the lady kissed her hand to him.

As they rode on, the night grew darker and fog came down over the moors.

When they were getting near to Plover's Barrows they heard the sound of horsemen coming towards them. They guessed that the Doones were going home after robbing someone, so they jumped off their horses and hid by the roadside.

A party of Doones rode past them. Their friends had lit^⑩ a big bonfire^⑪ on a hill so that the robbers could find their way safely. John watched them ride by in silence^⑫, carrying the things they had stolen. One had a little girl in front of him on his horse. John was angry because he thought they might hurt her.

Chapter 2

How John First Met Lorna Doone

Now that^⑬ his father was dead, John made up his mind^⑭ to take care of his family. He learned to shoot, and one day he went to a nearby town and

bought some lead^② and gunpowder^③ to make bullets^④ for his father's gun.

In the winter evenings they would^⑤ all sit in the big kitchen^⑥. Mrs. Ridd would go to sleep, Eliza would read books, Annie would roast^⑦ apples, and John would make his bullets.

John also learned about all the work of the farm, and he worked very hard for the next two years. He would sometimes go swimming and fishing.

One cold February day, when he was fourteen, John set off by himself^⑧ to catch fish. He put his shoes and stockings in a bag round his neck, turned up his sleeves^⑨, and picked up a strong stick.

Then he waded^⑩ up a little river that flowed towards the Doone Valley. The trees met above his head and kept out^⑪ the sunlight. Everything was very quiet, and John felt cold and lonely.

Some way up, the river flowed into a big black pool. John pressed close to the rocks and slowly climbed round the pool.

At one end a waterfall^⑫ ran down a steep, slippery cliff^⑬. John wanted to see what was at the top, so he decided to try to climb it.

At first the water knocked him back into the pool, and he was nearly drowned^⑭. Luckily, his stick caught in the rocks and held him up. He strug-

gled back to the foot of the waterfall, and then started to climb up it.

It was a hard climb, and once John nearly slipped and fell. He had cramp³³, and his leg hurt so much that when he managed to reach the top, he fainted.

When John opened his eyes, he found himself³⁴ in the Doone Valley. A beautiful little girl with large dark eyes and thick dark hair was kneeling beside him. Her dress had a white top and a skirt of rich colours.

She had been rubbing John's forehead³⁵ with a handkerchief³⁶. When John sat up, she said,

"Oh, I am so glad. You will be better soon, won't you? "

Then she said,

"What is your name? And why have you come here? "



"My name is John Ridd," answered John, "and I have been fishing. Who are you? "

"I am Lorna Doone," she answered in a low

voice, for she was ashamed of④ her name.

She looked so sad that John offered to give her his fish. Then she began to cry, and John so much wanted to comfort⑤ her that he kissed her.

But Lorna was still frightened and she said,

“Please go now. The Doones would kill both of us if they found you here.”

“But I shall come back,” said John, “and bring you some of our apples, and perhaps show you my puppies③ and a thrush④ with a broken leg that I caught. I should like to be your friend, Lorna.”

Lorna was just saying that she would like that too when they heard a shout. Lorna was terrified⑤, for she knew that the Doones were coming to look for her.

“Come home with me, Lorna,” said John. “My mother would look after you.”

“No, I cannot do that⑥,” said Lorna. “The Doones will not hurt me. But you must hide until they have gone. I will show you an easier way out.”

So John hid until he saw Lorna carried off on the shoulders of one of the robbers. Then he set off home by the path she had shown him.

John told no one of his adventure⑦, but went on with his farm work, shooting, and fishing. He was very fond of his family, particularly⑧ of his sister

Annie.

One day, a few months later, John and Annie heard the ducks in the farmyard making a lot of noise. They went to see what was the matter^④ and found that one of the drakes^⑤ had got caught up in some sticks and weeds in the flooded stream. The children could not reach it.

As they stood there, wondering what to do, a man on horseback rode into the stream and picked up the drake.

John and Annie went to thank the stranger. He was talking quietly to his horse, which was a beautiful chestnut^⑥ mare^⑦.

"How beautiful your horse is, sir," said John, "May I ride her? "

The stranger laughed.

"I don't think you can, but you may try," he said. "My name is Tom Faggus, and this is my mare, Winnie."

John had often heard of Tom, who was a highwayman^⑧. He had heard, too, that no one but^⑨ Tom could ride Winnie.

He climbed up into the saddle^⑩, and at first everything went well. Then Tom whistled^⑪, and Winnie reared up^⑫ on her hind legs. When she found that John was still in the saddle, she jumped over the yard

gate and made for⁵⁹
the meadows⁵⁹.

John hung on⁶⁰
tightly as Winnie
galloped⁶¹ and reared
and bucked⁶². Then
Tom whistled again,
and Winnie turned
and galloped back
towards the yard.

She jumped the gate
again, and John, quite tired out, tumbled off⁶³.

"Well done, lad," said Tom.

But John's mother, who had come out to see
what was going on, was afraid John was hurt. But she
asked Tom, who was her cousin⁶⁴, to stay for a
while.

The children liked Tom, for he had many excit-
ing stories to tell. Although he was a highwayman,
he often helped the poor with the money that he
took from rich people, and he never hurt anyone.



Chapter 3

Uncle Reuben and the Doones

Many years passed, and John grew tall and broad-shouldered.

About Christmas-time when John was twenty-one, Uncle Reuben Huckaback sent a message⁶⁵ to say that he was coming to stay with them. Reuben Huckaback was a rich shopkeeper⁶⁶.

The weather was very foggy, and John was afraid that Uncle Reuben might get lost. Mrs. Ridd was also worried in case⁶⁷ he should meet the Doones. So John set off over the moors to meet him.

After he had gone some way, John saw a horse galloping towards him with a man tied to its back with his face towards the tail.

John caught the horse and found that the man was Uncle Reuben. The Doones had taken his money and his horse, and then they had tied him to the back of one of their own wild horses. The robbers had thought it a great joke to tie him with his face towards its tail⁶⁸.

Uncle Reuben was very angry indeed.

"These Doones ought to be punished⁶⁹," he kept

saying.



When another farmer and his family came to supper, Reuben said that all the farmers who lived in the neighbourhood were cowards⁷⁰.

"You should join together against these robbers," he shouted.

Later on⁷¹, when everyone was drinking wine⁷², he said that he was very sorry for speaking so. John thought he would say no more about his adventure.

The next morning Uncle Reuben asked John to go out with him. First they went to see some important men nearby. Reuben wanted them to help to punish the Doones, but they were afraid to do it.

"John," he said, "will you show me where these robbers live? "

"I will take you tomorrow, Uncle," replied John.

So they rode out next day to the foot of a hill that faced the Doone Valley. They climbed it, and as they looked towards the valley, John thought he could see Lorna. In all these years he had never forgotten her.

Chapter 4

John and Lorna Meet Again

Soon after Uncle Reuben had gone, John made up his mind to try to visit Lorna again. On a mild

spring day he took a stick and set out just as he had done seven years before.

He walked through the woods to the big black pool.

The stream did not seem nearly so deep now as it had done when he was a boy, although



the pool still looked black and frightening. The waterfall was hard to climb and very slippery⁽⁷⁴⁾, but the water now only came up to⁽⁷⁵⁾ John's ankles⁽⁷⁶⁾.

At the top he stood beside the little stream where he had first seen Lorna.

And there she was, bending down⁽⁷⁷⁾ to pick prim-roses⁽⁷⁸⁾. John stood quite still, but Lorna saw him.

At first she did not recognize him, for he had grown so tall and big.

She was just about to run away when John fell on to the grass just as he had done when he came there before, and called out, "Lorna Doone." ⁽⁷⁹⁾

Lorna knew then who he was, but she pretended⁽⁸⁰⁾ not to be quite sure.

"Who are you, sir? " she asked, "and how do you know my name? "

"I am John Ridd," he answered. "Don't you remember the little boy who fainted after he had climbed the waterfall? You were very kind to me."

"Oh yes, I remember," replied Lorna, "but you are so changed now that I did not know you at first. But I think you must have forgotten what I told you about the Doones."

"I know that they would kill me if they found me here," said John, "but still I shall come and see you if you will let me."