



爱的教育

CHORE

中英对照全译本

[意] 爱德蒙多·德·亚米契斯 著
- Edmondo De Amicis
夏丏尊译



老界图出出版公司







WS/3240 定价: 24.80元





爱的教育

CHORE

欧洲文学卷



[意] 爱德蒙多·德·亚米契斯 著
Edmondo De Amicis
夏丏尊译



光界的なよ版公司 上海·西安·北京·广州



图书在版编目 (CIP) 数据

爱的教育:中英对照全译本/(意)亚米契斯(Amicis, E. D.)著; 夏丏尊译. 一上海:上海世界图书出版公司,2011.5(2014.4 重印) ISBN 978-7-5100-3240-0

Ⅰ. ①爱… Ⅱ. ①亚… ②夏… Ⅲ. ①英语-汉语-对照读物②儿童文学-日记体小说-意大利-近代 Ⅳ.①H319.4: Ⅰ中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2011)第 028060 号

爱的教育

[意] 爱德蒙多·德·亚米契斯 著 夏丏尊 译

上海 之界 的 と 4 版 ご 3 出版发行 上海市广中路 88 号 邮政编码 200083 北京旭丰源印刷技术有限公司印刷

如发现印刷质量问题,请与印刷厂联系 (质检科电话: 010-84897777)

各地新华书店经销

开本: 880×1230 1/32 印张: 13.5 字数: 468 000 2014 年 4 月第 1 版第 2 次印刷 ISBN 978-7-5100-3240-0/H・1106 定价: 24.80 元 http://www.wpcsh.com.cn

http://www.wpcsh.com



通过阅读文学名著学语言,是掌握英语的绝佳方法。既可接触原 汁原味的英语,又能享受文学之美,一举两得,何乐不为?

对于喜欢阅读名著的读者,这是一个最好的时代,因为有成千上 万的书可以选择;这又是一个不好的时代,因为在浩繁的卷帙中,很 难找到适合自己的好书。

然而, 你手中的这套丛书, 值得你来信赖。

这套精选的中英对照名著全译丛书,未改编改写、未删节削减, 且配有权威注释、部分书中还添加了精美插图。

要学语言、读好书,当读名著原文。如习武者切磋交流,同高手过招方能渐明其间奥妙,若一味在低端徘徊,终难登堂入室。积年流传的名著,就是书中"高手"。然而这个"高手",却有真假之分。初读书时,常遇到一些挂了名著名家之名改写改编的版本,虽有助于了解基本情节,然而所得只是皮毛,你何曾真的就读过了那名著呢?一边是窖藏了50年的女儿红,一边是贴了女儿红标签的薄酒,那滋味,怎能一样?"朝闻道,夕死可矣。"人生短如朝露,当努力追求真正的美。

本套丛书的英文版本,是根据外文原版书精心挑选而来;对应的中文译文以直译为主,以方便中英文对照学习,译文经反复推敲,对忠实理解原著极有助益;在涉及到重要文化习俗之处,添加了精当的注释,以解疑惑。

读过本套丛书的原文全译,相信你会得书之真意、语言之精髓。 送君"开卷有益"之书,愿成文采斐然之人。

此为试读,需要完整PDF请访问: www.ertongbook.com



1. OCTOBER	1
一. 十月	1
2. NOVEMBER	27
二. 十一月	27
3. DECEMBER	68
三. 十二月	68
4. JANUARY	104
四. 一月	104
5. FEBRUARY	
五. 二月	142
6. MARCH	202
六. 三月	202
7. APRIL	248
七. 四月	248
8. MAY	300
八. 五月	300
9. JUNE	379
九. 六月	379
10. JULY	415
十. 七月	415

1. OCTOBER

一. 十月

FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL

始业日

Monday, 17th.

十七日 星期一

Today is the FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL. These three months of vacation in the country have passed like a dream. This morning my mother conducted me to the Baretti schoolhouse to have me enter for the third elementary course: I was thinking of the country and went unwillingly. All the streets were swarming with boys: the two book-shops were thronged with fathers and mothers who were purchasing bags, portfolios, and copy-books, and in front of the school so many people had collected, that the beadle and the policeman found it difficult keep entrance disencumbered. Near the door, I felt myself touched on the shoulder: it was my master of the second class, cheerful, as usual, and with his red hair ruffled, and he said to me: -

"So we are separated forever, Enrico?"

I knew it perfectly well, yet these words pained me. We made our way in with difficulty. Ladies, gentlemen, women of the people, workmen, officials, nuns, servants, all leading boys with one hand, 今天开学了,乡间的三个月,梦似的过去,又回到了这丘林的学校里来了。早晨母亲送我到学校里去的时候,心里还一味想着在乡间的情形哩,不论哪一条街道,和死满着学校的学生们;书店的门口呢,学生的领、书袋等类的后那里校别们都拥挤着在西;它等察都拼命似的想把路排开。则以我是我三年级时候的先生。先生看着我的脸孔说:

"我们不再在一处了! 安利 柯!"

这原是我早已知道的事,今天 被先生这么一说,不觉重新难过起 来了。我们好不容易地到了里面, 许多夫人、绅士、普通妇人、职工、

♂ 爱的教育

and holding the promotion books in the other, filled the anteroom and the stairs, making such a buzzing, that it seemed as though one were entering a theatre. I beheld again with pleasure that large room on the ground floor, with the doors leading to the seven classes, where I had passed nearly every day for three years. There was a throng; the teachers were going and coming. My schoolmistress of the first upper class greeted me from the door of the class-room, and said: —

"Enrico, you are going to the floor above this year. I shall never see you pass by any more!" and she gazed sadly at me. The director was surrounded by women in distress because there was no room for their sons, and it struck me that his beard was a little whiter than it had been last year. I found the boys had grown taller and stouter. On the ground floor, where the divisions had already been made, there were little children of the first and lowest section, who did not want to enter the class-rooms. and who resisted donkeys: it was necessary to drag them in by force, and some escaped from the benches; others, when they saw their parents depart, began to cry, and the parents had to go back and comfort and reprimand them, and the teachers were in despair.

My little brother was placed in the class

官吏、女僧侣、男用人、女用人,都一手拉了小儿,一手抱了成绩簿,挤满在接待所楼梯旁,嘈杂得如同戏馆里一样。我重新看这大大的休息室的房子,非常欢喜,因为我这三年来,每日到教室去都穿过这室。我的二年级时候的女先生见了我:

"安利柯!你现在要到楼上去了!要不走过我的教室了!"说着,恋恋地看着我。校长先生被妇人们围绕着,胡须好像比以前白了。学生们也比夏天的时候长大、强壮了许多。才来入一年级的小孩们不遇到教室里去,像驴马似的倔犟,想拉了进去,有的仍旧逃出,有的因为找不着父母,哭了起来。做好的又重新回去,有的诱骗,有的叱骂,先生们也弄得没有法子了。

我的弟弟被编入了名叫代尔卡

of Mistress Delcati: I was put with Master Perboni, up stairs on the first floor. At ten o'clock we were all in our classes: fifty-four of us; only fifteen or sixteen of my companions of the second class, among them, Derossi, the one who always gets the first prize. The school seemed to me so small and gloomy when I thought of the woods and the mountains where I had passed the summer! I thought again, too, of my master in the second class, who was so good, and who always smiled at us, and was so small that he seemed to be one of us, and I grieved that I should no longer see him there, with his tumbled red hair. Our teacher is tall; he has no beard; his hair gray and long; and he has perpendicular wrinkle on his forehead: he has a big voice, and he looks at us fixedly, one after the other, as though he were reading our inmost thoughts; and he never smiles. I said to myself: "This is my first day. There are nine months more. What toil, what monthly examinations, what fatigue!" I really needed to see my mother when I came out, and I ran to kiss her hand. She said to me: -

"Courage, Enrico! we will study together." And I returned home content. But I no longer have my master, with his kind, merry smile, and school does not seem pleasant to me as it did before.

谛的女先生所教的一组里。午前十 时,大家进了教室,我们的一级共 五十四人。从三年级一同升上来的 只不过十五六人, 惯得一等奖的代 洛西也在里面。一想起暑假中跑来 跑去游过的山林, 便觉得学校里暗 闷得讨厌。又忆起三年级时候的先 生来: 那是常常对着我们笑的好先 生, 是和我们差不多大的先生。那 个先生的红而卷拢的头发已不能看 见了,一想到此,就有点难过。这 次的先生,身材高长,没有胡须, 长长的、留着花白的头发,额上皱 着直纹,说话大声,他瞪着眼一个 一个地看我们的时候, 眼光竟像要 透到我们心里似的。而且还是一位 没有笑容的先生。我想:"唉!一天 总算过去了,还有九个月呢!什么 用功,什么月试,多讨厌啊!"一出 教室, 恨不得就看见母亲, 飞跑到 母亲面前去吻她的手。母亲说:

"安利柯啊!要用心啰!我也和你们一样用功呢!"我高高兴兴地回家了。可是因为那位亲爱快活的先生已不在,学校也不如以前有趣味了。

OUR MASTER

我们的先生

Tuesday, 18th.

十八日 星期二

My new teacher pleases me also, since this morning. While we were coming in, and when he was already seated at his post, some one of his scholars of last year every now and then peeped in at the door to salute him; they would present themselves and greet him: —

"Good morning, Signor Teacher!" "Good morning, Signor Perboni!" Some entered, touched his hand, and ran away. It was evident that they liked him, and would have liked to return to him. He responded, "Good morning," and shook the hands which were extended to him, but he looked at no one; at every greeting his smile remained serious, with that perpendicular wrinkle on his brow, with his face turned towards the window, and staring at the roof of the house opposite; and instead of being cheered by these greetings, he seemed to suffer from them. Then he surveyed us attentively, one after the other. While he was dictating, he descended and walked among the benches, and, catching sight of a boy whose face was all red with little pimples, he stopped dictating, took the lad's face between his hands and examined it; then he asked him what was the matter

从今天起,现在的先生也可爱 起来了。我们进教室去的时候,先 生已在位子上坐着。先生前学年教 过的学生们都从门口探进头来和先 生招呼。

"先生早安!""配巴尼先生早 安!"大家这样说着。其中也有走进 教室来和先生匆忙地握了手就出去 的。可知大家都爱慕这位先生, 今 年也想请他教。先生也说着"早安" 去拉学生伸着的手, 却是不看学生 的脸。和他们招呼的时候, 虽也现 出笑容,额上皱纹一蹙,脸孔就板 起来,并且把脸对着窗外,注视着 对面的屋顶,好像他和学生们招呼 是很苦的。完了以后, 先生又把我 们一一地注视,叫我们默写,自己 下了讲台在桌位间巡回。看见有一 个面上生着红粒的学生,就让他中 止默写, 两手托了他的头查看, 又 摸他的额, 问他有没有发热。这时 先生后面有一个学生趁着先生看不 见,跳上椅子玩起洋娃娃来。恰好 先生回过头去,那学生就急忙坐下, 俯了头预备受责。先生把手按在他 的头上, 只说:

with him, and laid his hand on his forehead, to feel if it was hot. Meanwhile, a boy behind him got up on the bench, and began to play the marionette. The teacher turned round suddenly; the boy resumed his seat at one dash, and remained there, with head hanging, in expectation of being punished. The master placed one hand on his head and said to him: —

"Don't do so again." Nothing more.

Then he returned to his table and finished the dictation. When he had finished dictating, he looked at us a moment in silence; then he said, very, very slowly, with his big but kind voice: —

"Listen. We have a year to pass together; let us see that we pass it well. Study and be good. I have no family; you are my family. Last year I had still a mother: she is dead. I am left alone. I have no one but you in all the world: I have no other affection, no other thought than you: you must be my sons. I wish you well, and you must like me too. I do not wish to be obliged to punish any one. Show me that you are boys of heart: our school shall be a family, and you shall be my consolation and my pride. I do not ask you to give me a promise on your word of honor; I am sure that in your hearts you have already answered me 'yes,' and I thank you."

At that moment the beadle entered to announce the close of school. We all left "下次不要再做这种事了!"其 他什么都没有说。

默写完了,先生又沉默了,看 着我们好一会儿,用粗大的亲切的 声音这样说:

这时校役来通知放学,我们很 静很静地离开座位。那个跳上椅子

♂●36 爱的教育

our seats very, very quietly. The boy who had stood up on the bench approached the master, and said to him, in a trembling voice: –

"Forgive me, Signor Master."

The master kissed him on the brow, and said, "Go, my son."

的学生走到先生的身旁,抖抖索索 地说:

"先生!饶了我这次!"

先生用嘴亲着他的额说:"快回去!好孩子!"

AN ACCIDENT

灾难

Friday, 21st.

The year has begun with an accident. On my way to school this morning I was repeating to my father these words of our teacher, when we perceived that the street was full of people, who were pressing close to the door of the schoolhouse. Suddenly my father said: "An accident! The year is beginning badly!"

We entered with great difficulty. The big hall was crowded with parents and children, whom the teachers had not succeeded in drawing off into the class-rooms, and all were turning towards the director's room, and we heard the words, "Poor boy! Poor Robetti!"

Over their heads, at the end of the room, we could see the helmet of a policeman, and the bald head of the director; then a gentleman with a tall hat entered, and all said, "That is the doctor." My father

二十一日 星期五

学年开始就发生了意外的事情。今晨到学校去,我和父亲正谈着先生所说的话。忽然见路上人满了,都奔入校门去。父亲就说:"出了什么意外的事了?学年才开始,真不凑巧!"

好不容易,我们进了学校,人满了,大大的房子里充满着儿童和家属。听见他们说:"可怜啊!洛佩谛!"

从人山人海中,警察的帽子看 见了,校长先生的光秃秃的头也看 见了。接着又走进来了一个戴着高 冠的绅士,大家说:"医生来了!" 父亲问一个先生:"究竟怎么了?" inquired of a master. "What happened?" - "A wheel has passed over his foot," replied the latter. "His foot has been crushed," said another. He was a boy belonging to the second class, who, on his way to school through the Via Dora Grossa, seeing a little child of the lowest class, who had run away from its mother, fall down in the middle of the street, a few paces from an omnibus which was bearing down upon it, had hastened boldly forward, caught up the child, and placed it in safety; but, as he had not withdrawn his own foot quickly enough, the wheel of the omnibus had passed over it. He is the son of a captain of artillery. While we were being told this, a woman entered the big hall, like a lunatic, and forced her way through the crowd: she was Robetti's mother, who had been sent for. Another woman hastened towards her, and flung her arms about her neck, with sobs: it was the mother of the baby who had been saved. Both flew into the room, and a desperate cry made itself heard: "Oh my Giulio! My child!"

At that moment a carriage stopped before the door, and a little later the director made his appearance, with the boy in his arms; the latter leaned his head on his shoulder, with pallid face and closed eyes. Every one stood very still; the sobs of the mother were audible. The director paused a moment, quite pale, and raised

先生回答说:"被车子轧伤了!""脚 骨碎了!"又一先生说。原来是洛佩 谛,是二年级的学生。上学来的时 候,有一个一年级的小学生忽然松 开了母亲的手,倒在街上了。这时, 街车正往他倒下的地方驶来。洛佩 谛眼见这小孩将被车子轧伤, 大胆 地跳了过去, 把他拖救出来。不料 他来不及施出自己的脚,被车子轧 伤了自己。洛佩谛是个炮兵大尉的 儿子。正在听他们叙述这些话的时 候,突然有一个妇人发狂似的奔到, 从人堆里挣扎进来,这就是洛佩谛 的母亲。另一个妇人同时跑拢去, 抱了洛佩谛的母亲的头颈啜泣,这 就是被救出的小孩的母亲。两个妇 人向室内跑去,我们在外边可以听 到她们"啊!洛佩谛呀!我的孩子 呀!"的哭叫声。

立刻,有一辆马车停在校门口。校长先生抱了洛佩谛出来。洛佩谛把头伏在校长先生肩上,脸色苍白,眼睛闭着。大家都静默了,洛佩谛母亲的哭声也听得出了。不一会儿,校长先生将抱在手里的受伤的人给大家看,父兄们、学生们、先生们都齐声说:"洛佩谛!好勇敢!可怜

◎ 愛 爱的教育

the boy up a little in his arms, in order to show him to the people. And then the masters, mistresses, parents, and boys all "Bravo, Robetti! murmured together: Bravo, poor child!" and they threw kisses to him; the mistresses and boys who were near him kissed his hands and his arms. He opened his eyes and said, "My portfolio!" The mother of the little boy whom he had saved showed it to him and said, amid her tears, "I will carry it for you, my dear little angel; I will carry it for you." And in the meantime, the mother of the wounded boy smiled, as she covered her face with her hands. They went out, placed the lad comfortably in the carriage, and the carriage drove away. Then we all entered school in silence.

的孩子!"靠近一点的先生学生们都去吻洛佩谛的手。这时洛佩谛睁开他的眼说:"我的书包呢?"被救的孩子的母亲拿书包给他看,流着眼泪说:"让我拿吧,让我替你拿去吧。"洛佩谛的母亲脸上现出微笑。许多人出了门,很小心地把洛佩谛载入马车。马车就慢慢地驶去,我们都默默地走进教室。

THE CALABRIAN BOY

格拉勃利亚的·J·孩

Saturday, 22nd.

Yesterday afternoon, while the master was telling us the news of poor Robetti, who will have to go on crutches, the director entered with a new pupil, a lad with a very brown face, black hair, large black eyes, and thick eyebrows which met on his forehead: he was dressed entirely in dark clothes, with a black morocco belt round his waist. The director went away,

二十二日 星期六

洛佩谛到底做了非拄了杖不能 行走的人了。昨日午后,先生正在 说这消息给我们听的时候,校长先 生领了一个陌生的小孩到教室里 来。那是一个黑皮肤、浓发、大眼 而眉毛浓黑的小孩。校长先生将这 小孩交给先生,低声地说了一两句 什么话就出去了。小孩用他黑而大 的眼看着室中一切,先生携了他的 after speaking a few words in the master's ear, leaving beside the latter the boy, who glanced about with his big black eyes as though frightened. The master took him by the hand, and said to the class: "You ought to be glad. To-day there enters our school a little Italian born in Reggio, in Calabria, more than five hundred miles from here. Love your brother who has come from so far away. He was born in a glorious land, which has given illustrious men to Italy, and which now furnishes her with stout laborers and brave soldiers; in one of the most beautiful lands of our country, where there are great forests, and great mountains, inhabited by people full of talent and courage. Treat him well, so that he shall not perceive that he is far away from the city in which he was born; make him see that an Italian boy, in whatever Italian school he sets his foot, will find brothers there." So saying, he rose and pointed out on the wall map of Italy the spot where lay Reggio, in Calabria. Then he called loudly: -

"Ernesto Derossi!" – the boy who always has the first prize. Derossi rose.

"Come here," said the master. Derossi left his bench and stepped up to the little table, facing the Calabrian.

"As the head boy in the school," said the master to him, "bestow the embrace of welcome on this new companion, in the 手向着我们:"你们大家应该欢喜。 今天有一个从五百英里以外的格拉 勃利亚的莱奇阿来的意大利小孩进 了这学校。因为是远道来的,请你 们要特别爱这同胞。他的故乡很有 名,是意大利名人的产生地,又是 产生强健的劳动者和勇敢的军人的 地方, 也是我国风景区之一。那里 有森林,有山岳,住民都富于才能 和勇气。请你们充满爱心地对待这 小孩, 使他忘记自己是离了故乡的, 使他知道在意大利, 无论到何处的 学校里都是同胞。" 先生说着, 在 意大利地图上指着格拉勃利亚的莱 奇阿的位置给我们看,又用了大声 PU:

"尔耐斯托·代洛西!"——他 是每次都得一等赏的学生——代洛 西起立了。

"到这里来!"先生说了,代洛 西就离了座位走近格拉勃利亚小孩 面前。

"你是级长。请对这位新学友 致欢迎词!请代表譬特蒙脱的小孩,

战 爱的教育

name of the whole class – the embrace of the sons of Piedmont to the son of Calabria."

Derossi embraced the Calabrian, saying in his clear voice, "Welcome!" and the other kissed him impetuously on the cheeks. All clapped their hands. "Silence!" cried the master; "don't clap your hands in school!" But it was evident that he was pleased. And the Calabrian was pleased also. The master assigned him a place, and accompanied him to the bench. Then he said again: —

"Bear well in mind what I have said to you. In order that this case might occur, that a Calabrian boy should be as though in his own house at Turin, and that a boy from Turin should be at home in Calabria, our country fought for fifty years, and thirty thousand Italians died. You must all respect and love each other; but any one of you who should give offence to this comrade, because he was not born in our province, would render himself unworthy of ever again raising his eyes from the earth when he passes the tricolored flag."

Hardly was the Calabrian seated in his place, when his neighbors presented him with pens and a print; and another boy, from the last bench, sent him a Swiss postage-stamp.

表示欢迎格拉勃利亚的小孩!"

代洛西听见先生这样说,就抱了那小孩的头颈,用了响亮的声音说:"来得很好!"格拉勃利亚小孩也热烈地吻代洛西的颊。我们都拍手喝彩。先生虽然说:"静些静些!在教室内不可以拍手!"可自己也很欢喜。格拉勃利亚小孩也欢喜。一等到先生指定了座位,那个小孩就归座了。先生又说:

"请你们好好记着我方才的话。格拉勃利亚的小孩到了丘林,要同住在自己家里一样。丘林的小孩到了格拉勃利亚,也应该毫不觉得寂寞。实话对你们说,我国为此曾打了五十年的仗,有三万的同胞为此战死。所以你们大家要互相敬爱。如果有谁因为他不是本地人,对这位新学友无礼,那就没有资格来见我们的三色旗!"

格拉勃利亚小孩归到座位。和 他邻席的学生有送他钢笔的,有送 他画片的,还有送他瑞士邮票的。

MY COMRADES

同窗朋友

Tuesday, 25th.

The boy who sent the postage-stamp to the Calabrian is the one who pleases me best of all. His name is Garrone: he is the biggest boy in the class: he is about fourteen years old; his head is large, his shoulders broad; he is good, as one can see when he smiles; but it seems as though he always thought like a man. I already know many of my comrades. Another one pleases me, too, by the name of Coretti, and he wears chocolate-colored trousers and a catskin cap: he is always jolly; he is the son of a huckster of wood, who was a soldier in the war of 1866, in the squadron of Prince Umberto, and they say that he has three medals. There is little Nelli, a poor hunchback, a weak boy, with a thin face. There is one who is very well dressed, who always wears fine Florentine plush, and is named Votini. On the bench in front of me there is a boy who is called "the little mason" because his father is a mason: his face is as round as an apple, with a nose like a small ball; he possesses a special talent: he knows how to make a hare's face, and they all get him to make a hare's face, and then they laugh. He wears a little ragged cap, which he carries rolled 二十五日 星期二

送邮票给格拉勃利亚小孩的, 就是我所最喜欢的卡隆。他在同级 中身躯最高大,年十四岁,是个大 头宽肩笑起来很可爱的小孩, 但他 身上却已有大人气。我已认识了许 多同窗的友人,有一个名叫可莱谛 的我也喜欢。他着了茶色的裤子, 戴了猫皮的帽,常说有趣的话。父 亲是开柴店的,一八六六年曾在温 培尔脱亲干部下打过仗,据说还拿 到三个勋章呢。有个名叫耐利的, 可怜是个驼背,身体怯弱,脸色常 是青青的。还有一个名叫华梯尼的, 他时常穿着漂亮的衣服。在我的前 面,有一个绰号叫做"小石匠"的, 那是石匠的儿子, 脸孔圆圆的像苹 果,鼻头像个小球,能装兔子的脸, 时常装着引人笑。他戴着破絮样的 褴褛的帽子,常常将帽子像手帕似 的叠了藏在口袋里。坐在"小石匠" 旁边的是一个叫做卡洛斐的瘦长、 老鹰鼻、眼睛特别小的孩子。他常 常把钢笔、空火柴盒等拿来做买卖, 写字在手指甲上, 做种种狡猾的事。 还有一个名叫卡罗•诺琵斯的高傲 的少年绅士。这人的两旁有两个小 孩,我看是一对。一个是铁匠的儿 子,穿了齐膝的上衣,脸色苍白得