



英语阅读成长计划丛书

GRADED
LITERATURE READERS

美国学生 母语课本

关于美德、语言、智慧、梦想的心灵读本

5

主 编：韦荣臣

分册主编：靳绮雯

适合
高二、高三
年级

南开大学名师团队倾力译注

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前言



阅读能启迪心灵，阅读能增长见识，阅读能陶冶情操，而英语阅读不仅能使读者达到上述目的，更能培养学习英语的兴趣，从而提高自身的英语水平。《英语阅读成长计划丛书——美国学生母语课本》就是一套伴你成长的英语读物，丛书中精选了青少年成长中的精彩故事，是学生学习英语、汲取知识、领悟道理的理想选择，学生一定会从中受益匪浅。

美国教育家、芝加哥大学第二任校长哈里·普拉特·贾德森为美国学生精心编写的分级读物《美国学生文学读本》(Graded Literature Readers)在很长一段时间内被固定为美国学生的必读书目，甚至近几年美国的几家出版社也重新出版了这套读物。《英语阅读成长计划丛书——美国学生母语课本》系列丛书正是从这套来自美国本土的经典读物中进行选材，按照从易到难的顺序编成八册介绍给国内广大读者，希望读者能在欣赏原汁原味的英语语言的同时，提高阅读能力，开拓视野，了解美国社会文化。

《英语阅读成长计划丛书——美国学生母语课本》系列丛书选材内容逐册递进，思想深度也逐渐加强，这非常契合国内学生学习语言以及认知的发展进程。每册书的内容涵盖故事、神话、传记、历险、

历史、自然、科普等；体裁则包括小说、散文、诗歌等。在编译过程中，我们对每一篇文章、每一首诗歌都进行了深入细致的研究，查阅大量有关作者及作品的相关文章，力求理解准确到位，给读者以正确的引导，既体现英文之彩，又展现中文之美。编者还对每篇课文中重要的词语以及文化常识等详细地进行了注解，帮助读者学习和理解。

《美国学生母语课本 1》适合一年级至三年级的读者；

《美国学生母语课本 2》适合四年级至六年级的读者；

《美国学生母语课本 3》适合七年级至九年级的读者；

《美国学生母语课本 4》适合高一和高二年级的读者；

《美国学生母语课本 5》适合高二和高三年级的读者；

《美国学生母语课本 6》适合大一和大二年级的读者；

《美国学生母语课本 7》适合大二和大三年级的读者；

《美国学生母语课本 8》适合大三和大四年级的读者。

上述分级方法为建议分级，读者可以根据自己的需求和阅读的兴趣进行选择。

在本系列丛书的编写过程中，全体编者都付出了辛勤的劳动，从最初的选材到最后的付梓出版，他们都经历了无数个日夜夜的努力，然而错漏之处在所难免，若读者在阅读过程中发现我们的错误，或者有更好的建议，欢迎批评指正，帮助我们更好地进步。只要想到能够给读者打开一扇语言学习之窗，那么所有的汗水也都值得。

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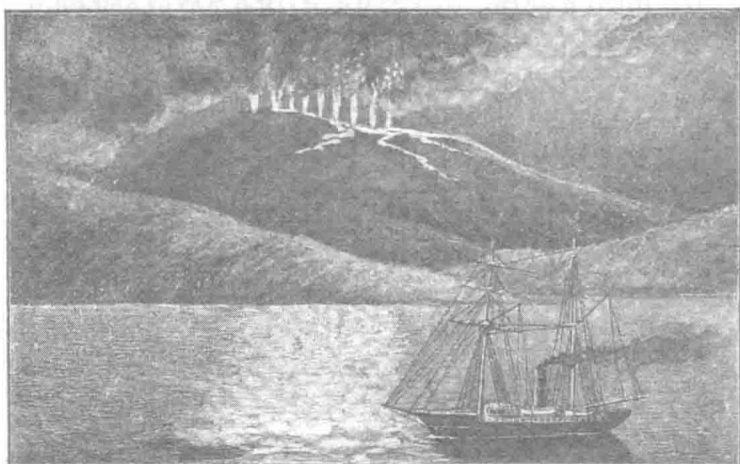
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1

A FAREWELL APPEARANCE

告别演出

BY F. ANSTEY F · 安斯蒂

作者简介

F. Anstey (1856—1934): The pen name of Thomas Anstey Guthrie, an English novelist. He is the author of “Vice Versa,” “The Tinted Venus,” and other novels.

F · 安斯蒂 (1856—1943) : 托马斯 · 安斯蒂 · 格思里的笔名, 英国小说家。著有《反之亦然》《染发的维纳斯》以及其他小说。

课文

I

1. “Dandy, come here, sir; I want you.” The little girl who spoke was standing by the table in a room of a London house one summer day, and she spoke to a small silver-gray terrier lying curled up at the foot of one of the window curtains.

2. As Dandy happened to be particularly comfortable just then, he pretended not to hear, in the hope that his child mistress would not **press the point**.

3. But she did not choose to be trifled with in this way: he was called until he could **dissemble** no longer, and came out gradually, stretching himself and yawning with a deep sense of injury.

press the point 抓住不放

dissemble v. 假装, 掩饰



“I know you haven’t been asleep; I saw you watching the flies,” she said. “Come up here, on the table.”

4. Seeing there was no help for it, he obeyed, and sat down on the tablecloth opposite to her, with his tongue hanging out and his eyes blinking, waiting her pleasure.

5. Dandy was rather particular as to the hands he allowed to touch him, but, generally speaking, he found it pleasant enough—when he had nothing better to do—to **resign** himself to be pulled about, lectured, or caressed by Hilda.

6. She was a strikingly pretty child with long, curling, brown locks. On the whole, although Dandy thought she had taken rather a liberty in disturbing him, he was willing to overlook it.

“I’ve been thinking, Dandy,” said Hilda, “that, as you and Lady Angelina will be thrown a good deal together when we go into the country next week, you ought to know each other, and you’ve never been properly introduced yet; so I’m going to introduce you now.”

7. Now, Lady Angelina was only Hilda’s doll, and a doll, too, with perhaps as few ideas as any doll ever had yet—which is a good deal to say.

Dandy despised her with all the enlightenment of a thoroughly superior dog. He considered there was simply nothing in her, except possibly sawdust, and it had made him jealous and angry for a long time to notice the influence that this staring creature had managed to gain over her mistress.

8. “Now sit up,” said Hilda. Dandy sat up. But he was careful not to look at Lady Angelina, who was **lolling** ungracefully in the work-basket, with her toes turned in.

9. “Lady Angelina,” said Hilda next, with great ceremony, “let me introduce my particular friend, Mr. Dandy. Dandy, you ought to bow and

say something nice and clever, only you can't; so you must give Angelina your paw instead."

Here was an insult for a self-respecting dog. Dandy determined never to disgrace himself by giving his paw to a doll; it was quite against his principles. He dropped on all fours, rebelliously.

10. "That's very rude of you," said Hilda; "but you shall do it. Angelina will think it so odd of you. Sit up again and give your paw, and let Angelina stroke your head."

The dog's little black nose wrinkled and his lips **twitched**, showing his sharp white teeth: he was not going to be touched by Angelina's flabby wax hand if he could help it!

11. Unfortunately, Hilda, like older people sometimes, was bent upon forcing persons to know one another, in spite of an unwillingness on at least one side. So she brought the doll up to the terrier, and, taking one **limp** pink arm, attempted to pat the dog's head with it.

This was too much: his eyes flamed red like two signal lamps, there was a sharp sudden snap, and the next minute Lady Angelina's right arm was crunched between Dandy's keen teeth.

12. After that there was a terrible pause. Dandy knew he was in for it, but he was not sorry. He dropped the mangled pieces of wax one by one, and stood there with his head on one side, growling to himself, but **wincing** for all that, for he was afraid to meet Hilda's indignant gray eyes.

13. "You **abominable, barbarous** dog!" she said at last, using the longest words she could to impress him. "See what you've done; you've bitten poor Lady Angelina's arm off!"

He could not deny it; he had. He looked down at the fragments before

twitch *v.* 抽动, 颤动
limp *adj.* 松软的
wince *v.* 畏缩, 退避

abominable *adj.* 讨厌的
barbarous *adj.* 野蛮的, 残暴的



him, and then sullenly up again at Hilda. His eyes said what he felt—"I'm glad of it; serves her right; I'd do it again."

14. "You deserve to be well whipped," continued Hilda, severely, "but you do howl so. I shall leave you to your own conscience,"—a favorite remark of her governess—"until your bad heart is touched, and you come here and say you're sorry and beg both our pardons. I only wish you could be made to pay for a new arm. Go away out of my sight, you bad dog; I can't bear to look at you!"

15. Dandy, still **impenitent**, moved leisurely down from the table and out of the open door into the kitchen. He was thinking that Angelina's arm was very unpleasant to the taste, and he should like something to take the taste away. When he got downstairs, however, he found the butcher was calling and had left the gate open, which struck him as a good opportunity for a ramble. By the time he came back Hilda would have forgotten all about it, or she might think he was lost, and find out which was the more valuable animal—a silly, useless doll, or an intelligent dog like himself.

16. Hilda saw him from the window as he **bolted** out with tail erect.

"He's doing it to show off," she said to herself; "he's a horrid dog sometimes. But I suppose I shall have to forgive him when he comes back!"

17. However, Dandy did not come back that night, nor all the next day, nor the day after that, nor any more; for, the fact was, Dandy happened that very morning to come across a dog stealer who had long had his eye upon him.

18. He was not such a stupid dog as to be unaware he was doing wrong in following a stranger; but then the man had such delightful suggestions about him of things dogs love to eat, and Dandy had started for his run in a disobedient temper.

19. So he followed the man till they reached a narrow, lonely alley,

and then, just as Dandy was thinking about going home again, the stranger turned suddenly on him, caught him up in one hand, tapped him sharply on the head, and slipped him, stunned, into a big inside pocket.

II

20. For some reason or other, the dog stealer did not think it **prudent** to claim the reward offered for Dandy, as he had intended to do at first, and the dog not being of a breed in fashionable demand, the man tried to get rid of him for the best price that could be obtained. And so Dandy was bought by Bob and Jem, two traveling showmen, and became the dog Toby in their Punch-and-Judy show. Though in time the new Toby learned to perform his duties respectably enough, he did so without the least **enthusiasm**. Day by day he grew more miserable and homesick.

21. He never could forget what he had once been and what he was, and often in the close sleeping room of some common lodging house he dreamed of the comfortable home he had lost and Hilda's pretty, **imperious** face, and woke to miss her more than ever.

At first his new masters had been careful to keep him from all chance of escape, and Bob led him after the show by a string; but, when he seemed to be getting resigned to his position, he was allowed to run loose.

22. He was trotting tamely at Jem's heels one hot August morning, followed by a small train of admiring children, when all at once he became aware that he was in a street he knew well,—he was near his old home,—a few minutes' hard run and he would be safe with Hilda!

He looked up sideways at Jem, who was beating his drum and blowing his pipes. Bob's head was inside the show, and both were in front and not thinking of him just then.

23. Dandy stopped, turned round upon the unwashed children behind, looked **wistfully** up at them, as much as to say, "Don't tell," and then

prudent *adj.* 顾虑周到的
enthusiasm *n.* 热情

imperious *adj.* 傲慢的, 专横的
wistfully *adv.* 渴望地



bolted at the top of his speed.

There was a shrill cry from the children at once of “Oh, Mr. Punch, sir, please—your dog’s running away from you!” and angry calls to return from the two men. Jem even made an attempt to pursue him, but the drum was too much in his way, and a small dog is not easily caught at the best of times when he takes it into his head to run away. So he gave it up **sulkily**.

24. Meanwhile Dandy ran on, till the shouts behind died away. And at last, panting and exhausted, he reached the well-remembered gate, out of which he had marched so **defiantly**, it seemed long ages ago. Fortunately, some one had left the gate open, and he **pattered** eagerly down the steps, feeling safe and at home at last.

The kitchen door was shut, but the window was not, and, as the sill was low, he contrived to scramble up somehow and jumped into the kitchen, where he reckoned upon finding friends to protect him.

25. But he found it empty, and looking strangely cold and desolate; only a small fire was smoldering in the range, instead of the cheerful blaze he remembered there, and he could not find the cook—an especial friend of his—anywhere.

He scampered up into the hall, making straight for the room where he knew he should find Hilda curled up in one of the armchairs, with a book.

26. But that room, too, was empty,—the shutters were up, and the half light which streamed in above them showed a dreary state of confusion: the writing table was covered with a sheet and put away in a corner, the chairs were piled up on the center table, the carpet had been taken up and rolled under the sideboard, and there was a faint, warm smell of flue and dust and putty in the place.

27. He pattered out again, feeling puzzled and a little afraid, and went

sulkily *adv.* 不高兴地

defiantly *adv.* 挑衅地

patter *v.* 嗒嗒地跑

up the bare staircase to find Hilda in one of the upper rooms, perhaps in the nursery.

But the upper rooms, too, were all bare and sheeted and ghostly, and, higher up, the stairs were spotted with great stars of **whitewash**, and there were ladders and **planks** on which strange men in dirty white clothes were talking and joking a great deal, and doing a little whitewashing now and then, when they had time for it.

28. Their voices echoed up and down the stairs with a hollow noise that seared him, and he was afraid to venture any higher. Besides, he knew by this time somehow that Hilda, her father and mother, all the friends he had counted upon seeing again, would not be found in any part of that house.

It was the same house, though stripped and deserted, but all the life and color and warmth had gone out of it; and he ran here and there, seeking for them in vain.

29. He picked his way **forlornly** down to the hall again, and there he found an old woman with a duster pinned over her head and a dustpan and brush in her hand; for, unhappily for him, the family, servants and all, had gone away some days before into the country, and this old woman had been put into the house as a caretaker.

30. She dropped her brush and pan with a start as she saw him, for she was not fond of dogs.

“Why, dear me,” she said. “How did the little beast get in, running about as if the whole place belonged to him?”

31. Dandy sat up and begged. In the old days he would not have done such a thing for any servant below a cook, —who was always worth while being polite to, —but he felt a very reduced and miserable little animal

whitewash *n.* 石灰水, 白色涂料
plank *n.* 木板

forlornly *adv.* 绝望地, 凄凉地