

# 月亮宝石 (英汉对照) 操始与传奇经典文学 发音系列丛书 The Moonstone

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のかい 東華大学出版社

英汉对照

探险与传奇经典文学双语系列丛书

# 月亮宝石 (下)

(英)威尔基·柯林斯 著 青闰 宣碧 听泉 译





東華大學 出版社。

# 探险与传奇经典文学双语系列丛书

"探险与传奇经典文学观语系列丛书"是 我们继"人与自然系列丛书"之后推出的 又一个英语精品大餐。该套丛书由《金 银岛》、《所罗门王的宝藏》、《冠 军的童年》、《死亡诗社》、《月亮 宝石》(上)和《月亮宝石》(下) 组成,英汉对照,疑难词注解。

顾名思义,"探险与传奇经典文学双语系列丛书"是在我们营造的探险与传奇的文学氛围中领略大师经典,让你晓畅自如地穿行在英语世界的广阔天地中, 采撷芬芳,咀嚼英华,潜移默化,分享知识带给你的快慰和力量。

我们推出的这套"探险与传奇经典文学 双语系列丛书"既有惊心动魄、缠绵悱恻的迷人故事,又有地道纯正、原汁原味的英语经典。而且,为了照顾多层次读者的阅读需求和欣赏品味,我们尽可能做到兼收并蓄、雅俗共赏。



月亮宝石 ● [RIMEN ]
The Moonstone



月亮宝石 • FRAME The Moonstone



冠军的童年 (REMINI)
The Childhood of a Champion
RABA THE RESERVE COLLABORATION



死亡诗社(REPHE)
Dead Poets Society



所罗门王的宝藏 King Solomon's Mines



金银岛 (RICHARD)
Treasure Island

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#### Second Period

### The Discovery of the Truth (1848-1849)1

#### First Narrative<sup>2</sup>

#### Chapter I

I am indebted to my dear parents (both now in heaven) for having had habits of order and regularity instilled<sup>3</sup> into me at a very early age.

In that happy bygone time, I was taught to keep my hair tidy at all hours of the day and night, and to fold up every article of my clothing carefully, in the same order, on the same chair, in the same place at the foot of the bed, before retiring to rest. An entry of the day's events in my little diary invariably preceded the folding up. The 'Evening Hymn' (repeated in bed) invariably followed the folding up. And the sweet sleep of childhood invariably followed the 'Evening Hymn.'

In later life the Hymn has been succeeded by sad and bitter meditations. On the other hand, I have continued to fold my clothes, and to keep my diary.

I have been cut off from all news of my relatives by marriage for some time past. When we are isolated and poor, we are not infrequently forgotten. I am now living, for economy's sake, in a little town in Brittany.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> The events related in several narratives

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> Contributed by Miss Clack; niece of the late Sir John Verinder

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>3</sup> instill v. 逐渐灌输

#### 下部

#### 水落石出(1848-1849 年)<sup>1</sup>

#### 第一篇故事2

#### 第一章

我非常感激敬爱的父母亲(两人现已上了天堂)让我在小时候就逐渐养成了按部就班的习惯。

在那过去的快乐时光里,他们教导我一天早晚要把头梳整齐,睡觉前要仔细叠好每件衣服,按顺序放在床脚同一地方的同一张椅子上。叠衣服前,我总要把一天发生的事记在小日记本中。叠过衣服后,我总是躺在床上唱一遍《晚祷圣歌》。随后,我总是跟着《晚祷圣歌》进入童年的甜蜜梦乡。

在后来的人生中,继《晚祷圣歌》之后是伤心痛苦的沉思默想。另一方面,我还是照样叠衣服、写日记。

我已有一段时间没听到姻亲们的消息了。我们孤立贫困,常被人忘记。由于经济原因,我现在住在布列塔尼的一个小镇。

<sup>1</sup> 这些事件分别由几名叙述者讲述

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> 由已故的约翰·威林德爵士的表侄女克拉克小姐供稿

In this retirement called Patmos a letter from England has reached me at last. I find my insignificant existence suddenly remembered by Mr. Franklin Blake. My wealthy relative writes, without even an attempt at disguising that he wants something of me. The whim has seized him to stir up the deplorable scandal of the Moonstone: and I am to help him by writing the account of what I myself witnessed while visiting at Aunt Verinder's house in London. Pecuniary remuneration is offered to me. I am to re-open wounds that Time has barely closed; I am to recall the most painful remembrances. It cost me a hard struggle, and self-denial accepted the cheque.

Without my diary, I doubt if I could have honestly earned my money. With my diary, the poor labourer is worthy of her hire. Nothing escaped me at the time I was visiting dear Aunt Verinder. Everything was entered day by day as it happened. My sacred regard for truth is (thank God) far above my respect for persons.

My diary informs me, that I was accidentally passing Aunt Verinder's house in Montagu Square, on Monday, 3rd July, 1848.

Seeing the shutters opened, and the blinds drawn up, I felt that it would be an act of polite attention to knock, and make inquiries. The person who answered the door, informed me that my aunt and her daughter had arrived from the country a week since, and meditated making some stay in London. I sent up a message at once, declining to disturb them, and only begging to know whether I could be of any use.

The person who answered the door, took my message in silence, and left me standing in the hall. She is the daughter of Betteredge. I sat down in the hall to wait for my answer.

'My lady is much obliged, and begs you will come and lunch tomorrow at two.'

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> deplorable adj. 可叹的,不幸的

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> pecuniary adj. 金钱的

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>3</sup> remuneration n. 报酬

在这名叫帕特莫斯的偏僻地方,终于有一封从英国来的信寄到了我 手里。我发现富兰克林·布莱克先生突然想起了我这个小人物。我这个 富亲戚毫不掩饰地写信说他有事求我。他一时兴起,又要挑起月亮宝石 这个不幸的丑闻,而且要我帮他把我在伦敦威林德表婶家拜访时亲眼目 睹到的情况写下来。他主动向我提出了报酬。我要重新揭开刚刚被时间 愈合的伤疤,想起最痛苦的往事。经过激烈的思想斗争,我收下了那张 支票。

如果没有日记,我怀疑自己是不是能诚实地挣到钱。有了日记,我 这穷劳工应该得到这笔报酬。我在拜访亲爱的威林德表婶家时,什么也 逃不过我的眼睛。我把当时发生的所有事儿都逐日记了下来。感谢上帝, 我对事实的尊重远胜于我对人的尊重。

我从日记中查到,1848年7月3日星期一,我碰巧从威林德表婶位于蒙塔古广场的住所经过。

看到百叶窗打开、窗帘拉起,我觉得,出于礼节应该去敲门问候一声。开门人告诉我,表婶和她女儿从乡下来有一星期了,而且打算在伦敦住一段时间。我不愿打搅她们,马上请开门人捎个信:只是想知道有没有用得着我的地方。

开门人默默地进去转告我的口信,撇下我站在门厅里。她是贝特里 奇的女儿。我在门厅里坐下来等着回音。

"夫人非常感谢、请你明天两点过来吃午饭。"

We had a meeting that evening of the Select Committee of the Mothers'- Small- Clothes- Conversion-Society. I was a member, at that time, of the select committee; and I mention the Society here, because Mr. Godfrey Ablewhite was associated with our work. I had expected to see him in the board-room, on the Monday evening of which I am now writing, and had proposed to tell him, when we met, of Aunt Verinder's arrival in London. To my great disappointment he never appeared. On my expressing a feeling of surprise at his absence, my sisters of the Committee all looked up together from their trousers, and asked in amazement, if I had not heard the news. I acknowledged my ignorance, and was then told, for the first time, of an event which forms, so to speak, the starting-point of this narrative. On the previous Friday, two gentlemen—occupying widely-different positions in society—had been the victims of an outrage which had startled all London. One of the gentlemen was Mr. Septimus Luker, of Lambeth. The other was Mr. Godfrey Ablewhite.

Living in my present isolation, all I can do is to state the facts as they were stated, on that Monday evening, to me.

The date was Friday, June 30th, 1848.

Early on that memorable day, Mr. Godfrey happened to be cashing a cheque at a banking-house in Lombard-street. The name of the firm is accidentally blotted in my diary. On gaining the door, Mr. Godfrey encountered a gentleman—a perfect stranger to him—who was accidentally leaving the office exactly at the same time as himself. A momentary contest of politeness ensued between them as to who should be the first to pass through the door of the bank. The stranger insisted on making Mr. Godfrey precede him; Mr. Godfrey said a few civil words; they bowed, and parted in the street.

The polite stranger was Mr. Luker, of Lambeth. We will now follow Mr. Godfrey home to his residence at Kilburn.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> blot v. 弄污

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> ensue vi. 跟着发生,继起

那天晚上,我们童衣改制母亲协会的特别委员会开了一个会。我当时是特别委员会的一名成员。我在这儿提到这个协会,是因为戈弗雷·阿贝怀特先生与我们的工作息息相关。我原以为那个星期一晚上会在会议室见到他,还准备在见到他时把威林德表婶来到伦敦的消息告诉他。让我大失所望的是,他始终没有露面。就在我对他的缺席表示惊讶时,委员会的姐妹们纷纷放下手里的裤子,抬起头,吃惊地问我是不是听到了这个消息。我承认没有听到。于是,她们才第一次把那个重大事件告诉我。这件事可以说是我讲述这部分故事的起点。上星期五,两个在社会中地位截然不同的绅士各遭到了一次暗算,这一事件惊动了整个伦敦。一位是朗伯斯区的塞普蒂默斯·卢克先生,另一位是戈弗雷·阿贝怀特先生。

处在这样一种与世隔绝的境地,我所能做的就是把那个星期一晚上 姐妹们告诉我的事实如实地陈述出来。

那是在1848年6月30日的那个星期五。

在这个难忘的日子里, 戈弗雷先生一早碰巧在伦巴第人街一家银行兑付支票。我写日记时一滴墨水刚好盖住了银行的名字。当戈弗雷先生走到银行门口时, 碰到了一个先生——他素不相识的一个人——这个先生刚好也在他出门时离开银行。他们相互谦让, 请对方先走。这个陌生人坚持让戈弗雷先生先走。戈弗雷先生说了几句客气话。随后, 两人相互鞠躬, 在街上分手。

那个彬彬有礼的陌生人是朗伯斯区的卢克先生。我们现在还是跟着 戈弗雷先生去他在基尔本的住所吧。 He found a little boy waiting for him in the hall. The boy handed him a letter, merely mentioning that he had been entrusted with it by an old lady whom he did not know, and who had given him no instructions to wait for an answer. Such incidents as these were not uncommon in Mr. Godfrey's large experience as a promoter of public charities. He let the boy go, and opened the letter.

The handwriting was entirely unfamiliar to him. It requested his attendance, within an hour's time, at a house in Northumberland-street, Strand, which he had never had occasion to enter before. The object sought was to obtain from the worthy manager certain details on the subject of the Mothers'-Small-Clothes-Conversion-Society, and the information was wanted by an elderly lady who proposed adding largely to the resources of the charity, if her questions were met by satisfactory replies. She mentioned her name, and she added that the shortness of her stay in London prevented her from waiting any longer.

Mr. Godfrey instantly turned back, and proceeded to the house in Northumberland Street. A most respectable though somewhat corpulent man answered the door, and, on hearing Mr. Godfrey's name, immediately conducted him into an empty apartment at the back, on the drawing-room floor. He noticed two unusual things on entering the room. One of them was a faint odour of musk and camphor. The other was an ancient Oriental manuscript, richly illuminated with Indian figures and devices, that lay open to inspection on a table.

He was looking at the book, the position of which caused him to stand with his back turned towards the closed folding doors communicating with the front room, when, without the slightest previous noise to warn him, he felt himself suddenly seized round the neck from behind. He had just time to notice that the arm round his neck was naked and of a tawny-brown colour, before his eyes were bandaged, his mouth was gagged<sup>2</sup>, and he was thrown helpless on the floor by (as he judged) two men. A third rifled his pockets, and searched him, through and through to his skin.

corpulent adj. 肥大的,肥胖的

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> gag vt. 塞物于···的口中

他发现一个小男孩在门厅等着他。男孩递给他一封信,只说是一个 他不认识的老太太要他送来的,那个老太太也没让他等回信。戈弗雷先 生推动公共慈善事业已有好多年了,这种事他司空见惯。他让那个男孩 走后,打开了信。

信上的笔迹他一点也不熟悉。信里说,请他一小时内到斯特兰德大 道诺森伯兰街一个人家去。他从来没去过那个人的家。请他去的目的是 想从这个可敬的干事那儿获得一些有关童衣改制母亲协会的详情,因为 一个老太太想了解这些情况,而且如果她的问题能得到满意答复,她准 备向这个慈善机构捐献一大笔钱。她写上了自己的名字,并补充说她在 伦敦逗留的时间很短,无法等待更长时间。

戈弗雷先生马上转过身,向诺森伯兰街的这户人家走去。开门的是一个非常体面却有点发胖的人。随后,他一听到戈弗雷先生的名字,就马上把他领进了客厅楼上后面的一间空房里。戈弗雷先生一走进房间,就注意到了两件不寻常的事儿。一是房间里有淡淡的麝香和樟脑的气味;二是桌子上摆放着一份打开等待检查的古代东方手稿,手稿上色彩富丽地装饰着印度人像和图案。

他向那份手稿望去,但手稿放的位置非常特别,他只能背对着与前室相通的折叠门站立才能看到。他在看手稿时,事先没有听到任何警告的声音,就突然感到有人从背后卡住了他的脖子。他刚来得及看到搂住他脖子的光胳膊呈茶褐色,眼睛就被蒙住,嘴巴也被堵上了。随后,他被无助地扔到了地板上——他判断是两个人干的。第三个人搜查了他所有的口袋,而且把他浑身上下都搜了一遍。

At the end of it some words were exchanged, among the invisible wretches, in a language which he did not understand, but in tones which were plainly expressive (to his ear) of disappointment and rage. He was suddenly lifted from the ground, placed in a chair, and bound there hand and foot. The next moment he felt the air flowing in from the open door, listened, and concluded that he was alone again in the room.

An interval elapsed, and he heard a sound below like the rustling sound of a woman's dress. It advanced up the stairs, and stopped. A female scream rent the atmosphere of guilt. A man's voice below exclaimed 'Hullo!' A man's feet ascended the stairs. Mr. Godfrey felt Christian fingers unfastening his bandage, and extracting his gag. He looked in amazement at two respectable strangers, and faintly articulated, 'What does it mean?' The two respectable strangers looked back, and said, 'Exactly the question we were going to ask you.'

It appeared, from the statement of the landlord and landlady of the house, that their first and second floor apartments had been engaged, on the previous day, for a week certain, by a most respectable-looking gentleman—the same who has been already described as answering the door to Mr. Godfrey's knock. The gentleman had paid the week's rent and all the week's extras in advance, stating that the apartments were wanted for three Oriental noblemen, friends of his, who were visiting England for the first time. Early on the morning of the outrage, two of the Oriental strangers, accompanied by their respectable English friend, took possession of the apartments. The third was expected to join them shortly; and the luggage was announced to follow when it had passed through the Custom-house, late in the afternoon. Not more than ten minutes previous to Mr. Godfrey's visit, the third foreigner had arrived. Nothing out of the common had happened, to the knowledge of the landlord and landlady downstairs, until within the last five minutes—when they had seen the three foreigners, accompanied by their respectable English friend, all leave the house together, walking quietly in the direction of the Strand. Remembering that a visitor had called, and not having seen the visitor also leave the house, the landlady had thought it rather strange that the gentleman should be left by himself upstairs. After a short discussion with her husband, she had considered it advisable to ascertain whether anything was wrong. The result had followed, as I have already attempted to describe it; and there the explanation of the landlord and the landlady came to an end.

暴行结束时,那几个坏蛋用戈弗雷先生听不懂的语言交谈了几句,但他还是能听出他们的话音里明显流露出了失望和愤怒。他突然被从地上提起来放到了一张椅子上,手脚都被捆在了上面。接着,他感到新鲜空气从敞开的房门吹了进来。他侧耳听了听,确信房间里又剩下了他一个人。

过了一会儿,他听到楼下传来女人走路时衣服的飒飒声,那声音顺着楼梯上来,然后又停住了。一声女人的尖叫打破了犯罪现场的气氛。楼下有一个男人的声音叫道:"喂!"一个男人的脚步声上了楼。戈弗雷先生感到基督徒的手指为他解开了蒙在眼睛上的布条,掏出了他塞在嘴里的东西。他惊愕地看着面前这两个可敬的陌生人,有气无力地问道:"这是什么意思?"两个可敬的陌生人也望着他,说:"这正是我们要问你的问题。"

根据房东和他太太的陈述,他们的二楼和三楼是前一天租出去的。租房人就是我们在前面描述过的那个体面先生——那个为戈弗雷先生开门的人。这个先生预付了一星期的房租和其他费用,同时说是为他的三个朋友租的。这三个朋友是来自东方的贵族,他们是第一次来英国游览。发生暴行那天早上,两个陌生的东方人在他们这个体面的英国朋友的陪同下住进了那两套房间。第三个客人很快就会到来;他们的行李过海关后也将于下午晚些时候送到。就在戈弗雷先生拜访前不到10分钟,第三个客人也到了。楼下的房东和太太没有发现什么异常情况,直到5分钟前,他们看到那三个外国人在他们那个体面的英国朋友的陪同下一起从住处走了出来,默默地向斯特兰德大道方向走去。房东太太记得有一个客人来访,但没有看到这个客人也离开房子,所以认为这个客人被一个人留在楼上相当奇怪。她和丈夫简短商量了一下后,她认为最好还是去查一查,看是不是出了什么事儿。接下来的情况,我已经在上面说过了;房东和房东太太的解释到此为止。

An investigation was next made in the room. Dear Mr. Godfrey's property was found scattered in all directions. When the articles were collected, however, nothing was missing; his watch, chain, purse, keys, pocket-handkerchief, notebook, and all his loose papers had been closely examined, and had then been left unharmed to be resumed by the owner. In the same way, not the smallest morsel of property belonging to the proprietors of the house had been abstracted. The Oriental noblemen had removed their own illuminated manuscript, and had removed nothing else.

What did it mean? Taking the worldly point of view, it appeared to mean that Mr. Godfrey had been the victim of some incomprehensible error. A dark conspiracy was on foot in the midst of us; and our beloved and innocent friend had been entangled in its meshes.

Now we must leave Mr. Godfrey to recover in Northumberland Street, and must follow the proceedings of Mr. Luker at a later period of the day.

After leaving the bank, Mr. Luker had visited various parts of London on business errands. Returning to his own residence, he found a letter waiting for him, which was described as having been left a short time previously by a boy. In this case, as in Mr. Godfrey's case, the handwriting was strange; but the name mentioned was the name of one of Mr. Luker's correspondent (writing announced His person—apparently by the hand of a deputy) that he had been unexpectedly summoned to London. He had just established himself in lodgings in Alfred Place. Tottenham Court Road; and he desired to see Mr. Luker immediately, on the subject of a purchase which he contemplated making. The gentleman was an enthusiastic collector of oriental antiquities, and had been for many years a liberal patron of the establishment in Lambeth. Mr. Luker called a cab, and drove off instantly to his liberal patron.