

me xavenunes of

Huchleberry Firm 中 英 对

全译本

马克

吐温

Chanturas

The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn

Mark Zwain

盛世教育西方名著翻译委员会 主 任:黎小说 高民芳 林敬贤 本册委员:屠 彬 杨白雪 美 编:赵 旭



と果のよれ版いる 上海・西安・北京・广州

图书在版编目(CIP)数据

哈克贝利·费恩历险记:中英对照全译本/(美)马克·吐温(Twain, M.) 著;盛世教育西方名著翻译委员会译.—上海:上海世界图书出版公司,2009.5 (中英对照全译丛书)

ISBN 978-7-5062-6383-2

I. 哈··· Ⅱ.①马···②盛··· Ⅲ.①英语-汉语-对照读物②儿童文学-长篇小说-美国-近代 IV.H319.4: I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字 (2009) 第 036559 号

哈克贝利•费恩历险记

(美) 马克·吐温 著 盛世教育西方名著翻译委员会 译

上海 老界图公幺版公司 出版发行

上海市尚文路 185 号 B 楼 邮政编码 200010 北京兴鹏印务有限公司印刷 如发现印刷质量问题,请与印刷厂联系 (质检科电话: 010-52052501) 各地新华书店经销

开本: 880×1230 1/32 印张: 17 字数: 429 000 2009 年 5 月第 1 版 2009 年 5 月第 1 次印刷

ISBN 978-7-5062-6383-2/H • 883 定价: 22.80 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。



| 通令1 |
|----------|
| 作者说明1 |
| 第一章2 |
| 第二章9 |
| 第三章21 |
| 第四章29 |
| 第五章36 |
| 第六章44 |
| 第七章57 |
| 第八章69 |
| 第九章90 |
| 第十章98 |
| 第十一章105 |
| 第十二章119 |
| 第十三章133 |
| 第十四章143 |
| 第十五章151 |
| 第十六章163 |
| 第十七章179 |
| 第十八章196 |
| 第十九章219 |
| 第二十章235 |
| 第二十一章252 |
| |

む 電流 哈克贝利・费恩历险记

| 第二十二章 | 270 |
|-------|-----|
| 第二十三章 | 280 |
| 第二十四章 | 291 |
| 第二十五章 | 303 |
| 第二十六章 | 317 |
| 第二十七章 | 332 |
| 第二十八章 | 345 |
| 第二十九章 | 363 |
| 第三十章 | 381 |
| 第三十一章 | 387 |
| 第三十二章 | 404 |
| 第三十三章 | 416 |
| 第三十四章 | 429 |
| 第三十五章 | 440 |
| 第三十六章 | 453 |
| 第三十七章 | 463 |
| 第三十八章 | 475 |
| 第三十九章 | 487 |
| 第四十章 | 497 |
| 第四十一章 | 508 |
| 第四十二章 | 521 |
| 目に 立 | |

NOTICE

Persons attempting to find a 'motive in this narrative will be prosecuted; persons attempting to find a moral in it will be banished; persons attempting to find a plot in it will be shot.

by order of the author per G. G., CHIEF OF ORDNANCE

EXPLANATORY

In this book a number of dialects are used, to wit: the Missouri negro dialect; the extremest form of the backwoods South Western dialect; the ordinary "Pike-Country" dialect; and four modified varieties of this last. The shadings have not been done in a haphazard fashion, or by guess-work; but painstakingly, and with the trustworthy guidance and support of personal familiarity with these several forms of speech.

I make this explanation for the reason that without it many readers would suppose that all these characters were trying to talk alike and not succeeding.

THE AUTHOR

通令

本书作者奉兵工署长 G. G 的指示,特发布命令如下:

企图从本书的记叙中寻找写 作动机的人将被提起公诉;企图从 中寻找道德寓意的人将被放逐;企 图从中寻找一个完整的情节结构 的人将被枪决。

作者说明

本书采用了许多方言土语以 达到幽默的效果,包括密苏里州黑 人土话,西南边远林区最地道的土 话,"派克县"一般性的土话以及 由这种土话中演变出来的四种方 言分支。这些语言上的差别,并非 是随意捏造出来的,或是想当然地 这么认为的,而是作者花费了很大 的苦心,学习了解这些方言土语后 的结晶,因而是准确可靠的。

我之所以作这样的说明是因 为如果不加以说明,我怕读者会误 以为书里的所有人物原本想说同 种话,却没能说成。

作者



YOU don't know about me without you have read a book by the name of The Adventures of Tom Sawyer; but that ain't no matter. That book was made by Mr. Mark Twain, and he told the truth, mainly. There was things which he stretched, but mainly he told the truth. That is nothing. I never seen anybody but lied one time or another, without it was Aunt Polly, or the widow, or maybe Mary. Aunt Polly – Tom's Aunt Polly, she is – and Mary, and the Widow Douglas is all told about in that book, which is mostly a true book, with some stretchers, as I said before.

Now the way that the book winds up is this: Tom and me found the money that the robbers hid in the cave, and it made us rich. We got six thousand dollars apiece – all gold. It was an awful sight of money when it was piled up. Well, Judge Thatcher he took it and put it out at interest, and it fetched us a

如果你之前没有读过一本叫做 《汤姆•索亚历险记》的书, 你就 不会知道我这个人。不过没关系。 那本书的作者是马克•吐温先生, 他在书里讲的基本属实。虽然他也 添油加醋了,不过他大体上讲的都 是实话。不过,有没有说实话也没 有关系。因为我还没见过从不撒谎 的人。人人都会撒谎,这次不会, 下次没准就会,波莉姨妈、那位寡 妇,也许还有玛丽都是这样。波莉 姨妈——就是汤姆的波莉姨妈,玛 丽,还有寡妇道格拉斯的故事,都 写在那本书里了——正如我之前 所说的,除了有些作者增添的情 节,那本书说的大体属实。

在那本书的结尾,汤姆和我找到了强盗们藏在那个山洞里的钱,这一下我们就发财了。 我们每人得到了六千美元——全都是黄金。这么多钱堆在一起简直让人难以置信。然后撒切尔法官把钱拿出去放债,这样我们每天都能收一美元

dollar a day apiece all the year round more than a body could tell what to do with. The Widow Douglas she took me for her son, and allowed she would civilize me; but it was rough living in the house all the time, considering how dismal regular and decent the widow was in all her ways; and so when I couldn't stand it no longer I lit out. I got into my old rags and my sugar-hogshead again, and was free and satisfied. But Tom Sawyer he hunted me up and said he was going to start a band of robbers, and I might join if I would go back to the widow and be respectable. So I went back.

The widow she cried over me, and called me a poor lost lamb, and she called me a lot of other names, too, but she never meant no harm by it. She put me in them new clothes again, and I couldn't do nothing but sweat and sweat, and feel all cramped up. Well, then, the old thing commenced again. The widow rung a bell for supper, and you had to come to time. When you got to the table you couldn't go right to eating, but you had to wait for the widow to tuck down her head and grumble a little over the victuals, though there warn't really

利息——这么多的收入我们都不知道该怎么花了。寡妇道格拉斯认我做她的儿子,并且还承诺要好好教导我;但是,寡妇在生活的各方面都一成不变,又讲究,让我一直待在那个房子里真是受不了。于是,有一天我终于忍无可忍,我就跑出来了。我又穿回了我的破衣裳,睡在我原先的糖桶里,悠游自得。但是,汤姆索亚找到了我,还告诉我他打算要组一个强盗帮,如果我回到寡妇家做个体面的人,他就会让我加入。于是,我就回去了。

寡妇抱着我大哭了一场,说我是一只迷途的羔羊,还有很多别的称呼,不过,她绝对没有什么恶意。她又给我穿上了新衣裳,我什么也做不了,只是直冒汗,憋得难妇。唉,又是这老一套。一听到寡妇,你就得马上到;到了饭桌前,还不能立即就吃,得等地投制几句,尽管这些饭菜也没什么好挑剔的——因为每道菜都单做的。要是一桶大杂烩就不一样了,里面各样菜都混在一起,连汤带水,就味道就好了。

む 金に 哈克贝利・费恩历险记

anything the matter with them, – that is, nothing only everything was cooked by itself. In a barrel of odds and ends it is different; things get mixed up, and the juice kind of swaps around, and the things go better.

After supper she got out her book and learned me about Moses and the Bulrushers, and I was in a sweat to find out all about him; but by and by she let it out that Moses had been dead a considerable long time; so then I didn't care no more about him, because I don't take no stock in dead people.

Pretty soon I wanted to smoke, and asked the widow to let me. But she wouldn't. She said it was a mean practice and wasn't clean, and I must try to not do it any more. That is just the way with some people. They get down on a thing when they don't know nothing about it. Here she was a-bothering about Moses, which was no kin to her, and no use to anybody, being gone, you see, yet finding a power of fault with me for doing a thing that had some good in it. And she took snuff, too; of course that was all right, because she done it herself.

Her sister, Miss Watson, a tolerable slim old maid, with goggles on, had just 晚饭后,她拿出一本书,告 诉我有关摩西和蒲草箱的故事。我 急着想要知道所有有关摩西的故 事,都急出了汗。不过,她慢慢才 告诉我摩西已经死了很久很久。于 是,我就不再关心他的事了,因为 我对死人完全没有兴趣。

没有多久,我就想要抽烟,请 寡妇让我抽。可是她就是不答应, 还说这种行为很不好,又不卫生, 让我以后都不能再抽。有些人就是 这样,还不知道事情是怎么回事就 偏偏要说三道四。摩西跟她非亲非 故,而且已经死了,也不能帮任何 人了,她却那么关心他的事;我要 做的事明明是有点儿好处的,可她 却偏要鸡蛋里挑骨头。再说,她自 己也吸鼻烟。不过吸鼻烟当然是没 有关系的,因为是她吸的嘛。

她的妹妹沃森小姐刚搬来和 她一起住。沃森小姐是一个身材瘦 come to live with her, and took a set at me now with a spelling-book. She worked me middling hard for about an hour, and then the widow made her ease up. I couldn't stood it much longer. Then for an hour it was deadly dull, and I was fidgety. Miss Watson would say, "Don't put your feet up there, Huckleberry;" and "Don't scrunch up like that, Huckleberry - set up straight;" and pretty soon she would say, "Don't gap and stretch like that, Huckleberry - why don't you try to behave?" Then she told me all about the bad place, and I said I wished I was there. She got mad then, but I didn't mean no harm. All I wanted was to go somewheres; all I wanted was a change, I warn't particular. She said it was wicked to say what I said; said she wouldn't say it for the whole world; she was going to live so as to go to the good place. Well, I couldn't see no advantage in going where she was going, so I made up my mind I wouldn't try for it. But I never said so, because it would only make trouble, and wouldn't do no good.

Now she had got a start, and she went on and told me all about the good place. She said all a body would have to do there was to go around all day long with

弱的老小姐, 戴着眼镜, 还拿了一 本拼音课本来刁难我。她逼着我学 了将近一个钟头, 寡妇这才叫她休 息一会儿。我再也受不了了。接下 来的一个钟头更是无聊得要死,我 实在烦躁得不行。沃森小姐会说, "别把你的一双脚搁在那上边,哈 克贝利。"还有"别闹得嘎扎嘎扎 响,哈克贝利,——坐直了。"然 后很快又会说,"不要像这样打呵 欠,伸懒腰的,哈克贝利,——你 为什么不试着规矩些呢?"然后她 就告诉我关于那个坏地方的一切。 我就说,我倒希望去那里看看。这 可把她气坏了,可我并无恶意。我 只是想到什么地方走动走动,只不 过想有点改变, 随便什么地方都 行,我决不挑三拣四的。但她说我 刚才说的那些话是很邪恶的;她怎 么也不会说出那样的话来;她还要 继续活得规规矩矩,好在死后能进 入那个好地方。不过,我可看不出 她要去的那个地方有什么好,所以 我下定决心, 决不去那里。不过, 我从来没有把这话说出来,因为这 只会给我惹麻烦,一点好处都捞不 着。

她话匣子一开,就没完没了地 跟我说关于那个好地方的一切。她 说,在那里,一个人整天只需弹着 a harp and sing, forever and ever. So I didn't think much of it. But I never said so. I asked her if she reckoned Tom Sawyer would go there, and she said not by a considerable sight. I was glad about that, because I wanted him and me to be together.

Miss Watson she kept pecking at me, and it got tiresome and lonesome. By and by they fetched the niggers in and had prayers, and then everybody was off to bed. I went up to my room with a piece of candle, and put it on the table. Then I set down in a chair by the window and tried to think of something cheerful, but it warn't no use. I felt so lonesome I most wished I was dead. The stars were shining, and the leaves rustled in the woods ever so mournful; and I heard an owl, away off, who-whooing about somebody that was dead, and a whippowill and a dog crying about somebody that was going to die; and the wind was trying to whisper something to me, and I couldn't make out what it was. and so it made the cold shivers run over me. Then away out in the woods I heard that kind of a sound that a ghost makes when it wants to tell about something that's on its mind and can't make itself

竖琴唱着歌四处闲逛,直到永远。 于是我觉得这也不怎么样,但是我 从未说出口。我问她觉得汤姆会不 会去那里,她说不太可能。听到这 话,我很高兴,因为我想要他跟我 在一起。

沃森小姐不停地烦我, 一天过 得又累又没意思。后来,她们把黑 奴们叫进来,做完祷告后大家就都 上床睡觉了。我拿着一支蜡烛上了 楼,走进房间后把它放在桌子上, 然后坐在一张靠窗的椅子上, 想些 能令人高兴的事,可完全没用。我 只觉得寂寞难耐, 恨不得死了算 了。天上繁星闪烁, 林子里的树叶 悲伤地沙沙作响。我听见远处有只 猫头鹰正为某个过世的人而发出 呜呜的哀鸣, 另外, 一只夜鹰和一 条狗正在为某个即将死去的人而 嚎叫:风试着要对我低语着什么, 只是我猜不透它在说什么,不由得 打了一身冷颤。接着,我听见在树 林深处传来了鬼魂发出的声音,好 像要把心头的话说出来,可又没人 能听懂,于是在坟墓里也不得安 息,只得每晚都发出这样的哀号。 我非常沮丧,又很害怕,真希望能 有人做伴。一会儿,有只蜘蛛爬到 了我肩上, 我随手把它一弹, 结果

understood, and so can't rest easy in its grave, and has to go about that way grieving. night Ι got every down-hearted and scared I did wish I had some company. Pretty soon a spider went crawling up my shoulder, and I flipped it off and it lit in the candle; and before I could budge it was all shriveled up. I didn't need anybody to tell me that that was an awful bad sign and would fetch me some bad luck, so I was scared and most shook the clothes off of me. I got up and turned around in my tracks three times and crossed my breast every time; and then I tied up a little lock of my hair with a thread to keep witches away. But I hadn't no confidence. You do that when you've lost a horseshoe that you've found, instead of nailing it up over the door, but I hadn't ever heard anybody say it was any way to keep off bad luck when you'd killed a spider.

I set down again, a-shaking all over, and got out my pipe for a smoke; for the house was all as still as death now, and so the widow wouldn't know. Well, after a long time I heard the clock away off in the town go boom — boom — boom — twelve licks; and all still again — stiller than ever. Pretty soon I heard a twig

弹到了蜡烛火头上。还没等我反应 过来,它就烧焦了。不用别人告诉 我,我也明白,这是个不祥之兆, 会给我带来厄运,我怕得直发抖, 身上的衣服都快被我抖落了。我的 起身来,就地转了三圈,每转一圈, 就在胸前划个十字,接着用线数 上一小撮头发给扎了起来,让妖军 不能近身。不过,我心里还是拿到 手。别人只有在没来得及把捡 时,才这么做。可我从没有听谁 时,如果你弄死了一只蜘蛛,也可 以用这个办法来消灾。

我再次坐下,浑身发抖,然后拿出烟斗抽起了烟,因为此时屋子里到处静悄悄的,所以寡妇不会知道我在抽烟。很长一段时间之后,我听到远处镇上的钟声当——当地敲了十二下;然后一切又都安静下来——前所未有的寂静。但很快我就听到黑暗中从树林里

snap down in the dark amongst the trees – something was a-stirring. I set still and listened. Directly I could just barely hear a "me-yow! me-yow!" down there. That was good! Says I, "me-yow! me-yow!" as soft as I could, and then I put out the light and scrambled out of the window on to the shed. Then I dipped down to the ground and crawled in among the trees, and, sure enough, there was Tom Sawyer waiting for me.

传来一根枝桠折断的声音——有什么东西踩到它了。我静静地地坐着仔细聆听,立刻听到从下面隐隐约约地传来"咪——呜,咪——呜"的声音。太好了!我也尽量轻地叫道"咪—呜,咪—呜"。接着,我吹熄了蜡烛,爬出窗口,到棚屋顶上,然后再下来,爬进树丛。果然,汤姆就在那儿等着我呢。



WE went tiptoeing along a path amongst the trees back towards the end of the widow's garden, stooping down so as the branches wouldn't scrape our heads. When we was passing by the kitchen I fell over a root and made a noise. We scrouched down and laid still. Miss Watson's big nigger, named Jim, was setting in the kitchen door; we could see him pretty clear, because there was a light behind him. He got up and stretched his neck out about a minute, listening. Then he says:

"Who dah?"

He listened some more; then he come tiptoeing down and stood right between us; we could a touched him, nearly. Well, likely it was minutes and minutes that there warn't a sound, and we all there so close together. There was a place on my ankle that got to itching, but I dasn't scratch it; and then my ear begun to itch; and next my back, right

我们踮起脚尖沿着树丛中的小道,朝寡妇家花园尽头往回走,一路上我们猫着身子,免得被树桠子擦破头。在经过厨房的时候,我被树根绊了一跤,发出了响声。我们赶紧趴下,一动不动。沃森小姐家那个大个儿黑奴吉姆,正坐在厨房门口。因为他身后有灯光,我们可以很清楚地看见他。只见他站起身来,往前伸了伸脖子,听了有一分钟。接着,他说:

"是谁呀?"

他又听了一会儿,然后踮起脚 尖走下来,正好就站在我们中间, 我们几乎都要碰到他了。就这样近 距离地不知道待了多少分钟,我们 没有发出一点儿声音。这时候我脚 脖子上有个地方很痒,不过我没有 抓。接着,我耳朵,然后是我的背, 双肩正中那地方也痒了起来,要是 再不抓我就要痒死了。从这以后,

₫ ● ※ 6 哈克贝利・费恩历险记

between my shoulders. Seemed like I'd die if I couldn't scratch. Well, I've noticed that thing plenty of times since. If you are with the quality, or at a funeral, or trying to go to sleep when you ain't sleepy – if you are anywheres where it won't do for you to scratch, why you will itch all over in upwards of a thousand places. Pretty soon Jim says:

"Say, who is you? Whar is you? Dog my cats ef I didn' hear sumf'n. Well, I knows what I's gwyne to do: I's gwyne to set down here and listen tell I hears it agin."

So he sat down on the ground betwixt me and Tom. He leaned his back up against a tree, and stretched his legs out till one of them most touched one of mine. My nose begun to itch. It itched till the tears come into my eyes. But I dasn't scratch. Then it begun to itch on the inside. Next I got to itching underneath, I didn't know how I was going to set still. This miserableness went on as much as six or seven minutes; but it seemed a sight longer than that. I was itching in eleven different places now. I reckoned I couldn't stand it more'n a minute longer, but I set my teeth hard and got ready to

我还有好多回类似的经历。比如你跟大人物在一起的时候,或者在葬礼上,或是明明睡不着却偏要睡的时候,——不论什么环境,只要那里不容许你抓痒,那你的全身上下就都会奇痒无比。不一会儿,听见吉姆说:

"喂——你是谁?是什么人?我约(要)是没听到什摸(么),才见鬼哩。好吧,我知道该怎么办了。我要坐在这里等着,直到再听到响声为止。"

于是,他在我和汤姆中间的地 方坐了下来,背靠着一棵树,两脚 往前伸开,一条腿几乎快碰到我的 一条腿了。我的鼻子开始发痒,痒 得我都流眼泪了,不过我还是忍着 没有抓。接着,鼻孔里也开始痒了 起来, 然后是鼻子底下。我真不知 道我怎么还能像这样不动。我难受 了有六七分钟,不过我觉得远不止 这么久。接着,我身上有十一个地 方都在发痒。我想我肯定熬不过一 分钟了。不过,我还是咬紧牙关, 准备再顶一顶。就在这时, 吉姆的 呼吸声粗了起来。接着他就开始打 呼了。——这样,我很快就又浑身 舒坦了。

try. Just then Jim begun to breathe heavy; next he begun to snore — and then I was pretty soon comfortable again.

Tom he made a sign to me - kind of a little noise with his mouth - and we went creeping away on our hands and knees. When we was ten foot off Tom whispered to me, and wanted to tie Jim to the tree for fun. But I said no; he might wake and make a disturbance, and then they'd find out I warn't in. Then Tom said he hadn't got candles enough, and he would slip in the kitchen and get some more. I didn't want him to try. I said Jim might wake up and come. But Tom wanted to resk it; so we slid in there and got three candles, and Tom laid five cents on the table for pay. Then we got out, and I was in a sweat to get away: but nothing would do Tom but he must crawl to where Jim was, on his hands and knees, and play something on him. I waited, and it seemed a good while, everything was so still and lonesome.

As soon as Tom was back we cut along the path, around the garden fence, and by and by fetched up on the steep top of the hill the other side of the house. Tom said he slipped Jim's hat off of his

汤姆给了我个信号——用嘴 巴发出了一点声响——我们就四 肢着地地开始爬走。爬了十步远, 汤姆低声对我说,把吉姆绑在树上 肯定很好玩。我说不行: 因为吉姆 有可能会醒过来,惊动大家,那么 大家就会发现我不在屋里。接着, 汤姆又说他没有带够蜡烛,想溜进 厨房去多拿几根。我不想让他去, 我说, 吉姆说不定会醒, 然后跟过 来。不过汤姆还是想冒一下险,于 是,我们就溜进厨房,拿走了三支 蜡烛。汤姆在桌上留下了五分钱, 算是蜡烛钱。然后,我们出了厨房。 我急着离开,可是汤姆非要匍匐地 爬到吉姆那边, 去捉弄他。我只好 等着他, 四周一片孤寂, 时间过得 特别漫长。

汤姆一回来,我们就沿着花园 篱笆边上的小径往前走,然后一步 步地摸上了屋那头陡峭 的小山 顶。汤姆说他轻轻地把吉姆的帽子 从他头上摘了下来,挂在他头顶正