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文·书系

Robert Louis Stevenson

AN INLAND VOYAGE

内河航行记

(英) 罗伯特·路易斯·史蒂文森 著

外语教学与研究出版社

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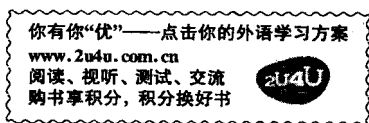
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总序

外研社自创立之日起就一贯秉承“记载人类文明，沟通世界文化”的宗旨。上世纪九十年代以来，我们陆续出版了“九十年代英语系列丛书”、“大师经典文库”、“英美文学文库”等系列经典图书，在最大限度满足国内英语学习者阅读需求的同时，也为中华民族引进和吸收海外优秀文化发挥了重要的桥梁纽带作用。

在多年出版实践中我们发现，对原版图书简单地以外语形式呈现，会使一些初级和中级学习者望而却步；而纯粹的译著，在翻译过程中又容易失掉原著中的某些精妙之笔，甚至丢失信息，因为每种语言都蕴含着其他语言无法精确对应的情致、智慧和真善美的洞见。文化交流是一个双向互动的过程，因此在大量引入外文作品的同时，我们也不能忽略本民族文化在世界范围内的推广和传播，即把中国传递给世界。

基于上述考虑，我们应时推出“外研社双语读库”，立足经典，涵盖中外名家名作，涉及社会科学各个领域，以书系划分，采用双语编排，对文化背景附有注释。旨在积累世界各民族精粹文化的同时，向世界传递中国文化，也为广大英语学习者提供更为丰富和实用的学习读物。

读库第一批收录的20部西方经典，多出自十九、二十世纪著名作家、学者、思想家和哲学家笔下，作品题材丰富，类型多样，包括学术作品1部、传记2种、小说3本、游记4部、杂文9辑以及回忆录1册。文章难度介于普及性读物与专业性读物之间，可作为由一般英语学习者向专业英语使用者过渡时的教材使用。

翻开书，这边厢波涛荡荡，那边厢涟漪漾漾。在英语的海洋里戏水，水性再好的人也难免精疲力竭，那就到汉语的礁岛上歇歇脚吧。

买了书是缘，翻开书，则是海边度假了。

译者 序

罗伯特·路易斯·史蒂文森（1850—1894）是19世纪后期英国新浪漫主义的代表人物。他出生于苏格兰的爱丁堡，17岁时进入爱丁堡大学攻读土木工程专业，后改学法律。但这只是他父亲的意愿，文学才是史蒂文森的最爱。毕业后，他听从自己内心深处的呼唤，走上了文学创作之路。他博览群书，笔耕不辍，创作出受人喜爱的散文、小说、诗歌和游记。小说《金银岛》和《化身博士》使他名声大震。

《内河航行记》是史蒂文森在文坛上的试啼之作，讲述了他与友人沃尔特·辛普森准男爵于1876年泛舟比利时和法国的奇妙经历。两人各驾一艘小船，从比利时北部港市安特卫普出发，经过无数船闸到达首都布鲁塞尔，再乘火车穿过比法边境、来到法国的莫伯日，继续航行到蓬图瓦兹。史蒂文森的船叫“阿瑞托莎”号，辛普森的船叫“西格雷特”号，作者在书中以船名亲切称呼朋友，有时提到自己也用船名。这次航行还为史蒂文森开启了浪漫的爱情之旅，在法国的枫丹白露，他邂逅了后来成为自己妻子的美国姑娘芳妮·奥斯本。

《内河航行记》文笔优美，清新自然。书中以大量笔墨描写了沿途的自然风光和风土人情，读来意趣盎然，展现出作者描写人和景的天赋。跟随着作者的笔触，一幅幅美景映入眼帘：法正林中树木茂密葱翠，弥漫着大自然的馨香，让作者恨不得自己的旅程总有森林做伴；河流滋润着金谷肥沃的田野，成群的牛、马、毛驴在草地上溜达，仿佛来到了广袤无垠的南美大草原；在桑布尔河畔的庞特城，绿荫深处的农舍升起袅袅炊烟，周围的果树枝繁叶茂，夕阳的余晖

为天空涂上一抹金色，这优美的田园景色令作者和同伴决定今后都在乡间住宿，……所有这些描写给人以身临其境之感，使人仿佛置身于19世纪末如诗如画的欧洲乡间。

在写景的同时，作者也着力描绘了沿途遇到的形形色色的人和事，揭示出各色人物的内心世界，文笔细腻，毫无雕琢之痕。在史蒂文森笔下，一个个性格鲜明的人物跃然纸上：皇家航海俱乐部的那些小伙子，见到淋成落汤鸡的两个航行者，热情地让他们使用自己的盥洗室和毛巾，并替他们冲洗船身、寄存小船，这样的待遇让作者感叹自己第一次知道何谓荣耀；莫伯日大鹿港旅馆那个可怜的马车夫，梦想着周游世界，却又难以舍弃自己的工作，与追逐自己内心喜爱事物的皇家航海俱乐部成员形成鲜明的对比；庇卡底那些行走江湖的木偶表演者，因观众不付钱而破口大骂，虚伪贪婪却又不得不为生计而奔波；……对人性的剖析是这篇游记的重要组成部分，作者无情地暴露人物的缺陷，讽刺、幽默统统用上，但又是善意的，是读者可以接受的。通过对一系列人物的褒贬，作者抨击了人性中的自私、虚荣等缺点，热情赞美了善良、勇敢、执着和乐于奉献的美好品质。

这虽是一本游记，却体现了作者出色的文学天赋和文学素养。史蒂文森旁征博引，古希腊和古罗马神话、世界文学名著在他笔下挥洒自如。读者在书中可以领略到古罗马神话中的月亮和狩猎女神狄安娜、爱与美之女神维纳斯、希腊神话中的主神宙斯、艺术之神缪斯、半人半羊的畜牧之神潘等的风采，还可以感受到莎士比亚、莫里哀、弥尔顿、爱伦·坡、司各特、惠特曼等的气息。因此，这

不仅仅是一部游记，更是一座包罗万象的世界文学宝库。

作者每每触景生情，迸发出感慨，进而上升为富有哲理的思辨。他看见茂密、葱绿的森林永远生机勃勃，从自然科学的角度做出富有文学趣味的解释，悟出大自然的永恒性。此类例子比比皆是。书中的许多话语简单却饱含哲理，成为经典，被一代又一代人传颂。如：“要想知道自己喜欢什么，而不是在世界告诉你应当喜欢什么时，谦卑地表示同意，就得让自己的心灵充满活力。”（皇家航海俱乐部）。“你或许整天都在划桨，但只有当你黄昏时分回到家中，看着熟悉的房间的时候，你才会发现爱神或者死神就在壁炉旁等待着你，最美的奇遇不是通过探险得来的。”（回到现实）。

闲暇时，沏上一壶清茶，翻开这本游记，跟随史蒂文森清新自然、幽默隽永的文笔，领略19世纪末比利时和法国乡间的田园风光和异国情调，细细品位其中的人生哲理，这是一件多么惬意的事情啊！

罗康琳

2008年冬

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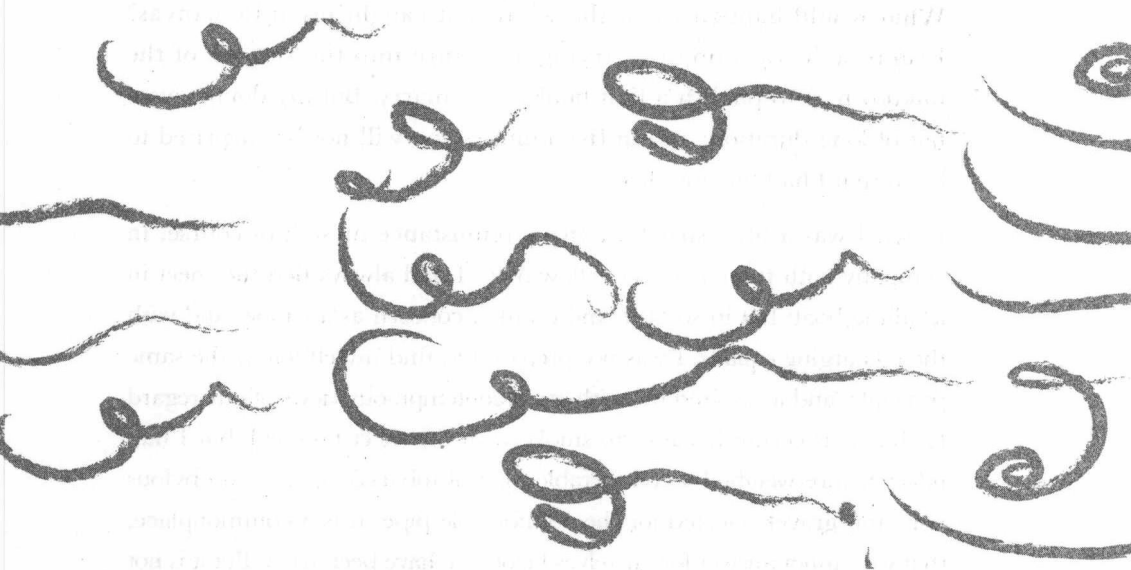
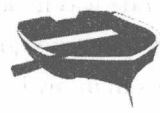
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Robert Louis Stevenson

AN INLAND VOYAGE



ANTWERP TO BOOM

We made a great stir in Antwerp¹ Docks. A stevedore and a lot of dock porters took up the two canoes, and ran with them for the slip. A crowd of children followed cheering. The *Cigarette* went off in a splash and a bubble of small breaking water. Next moment the *Arethusa* was after her. A steamer was coming down, men on the paddle-box shouted hoarse warnings, the stevedore and his porters were bawling from the quay. But in a stroke or two the canoes were away out in the middle of the Scheldt², and all steamers, and stevedores, and other 'long-shore vanities were left behind.

The sun shone brightly; the tide was making—four jolly miles an hour; the wind blew steadily, with occasional squalls. For my part, I had never been in a canoe under sail in my life; and my first experiment out in the middle of this big river was not made without some trepidation. What would happen when the wind first caught my little canvas? I suppose it was almost as trying a venture into the regions of the unknown as to publish a first book, or to marry. But my doubts were not of long duration; and in five minutes you will not be surprised to learn that I had tied my sheet.

I own I was a little struck by this circumstance myself; of course, in company with the rest of my fellow-men, I had always tied the sheet in a sailing-boat; but in so little and crank a concern as a canoe, and with these charging squalls, I was not prepared to find myself follow the same principle; and it inspired me with some contemptuous views of our regard for life. It is certainly easier to smoke with the sheet fastened; but I had never before weighed a comfortable pipe of tobacco against an obvious risk, and gravely elected for the comfortable pipe. It is a commonplace, that we cannot answer for ourselves before we have been tried. But it is not

从安特卫普到布姆

我们在安特卫普码头引起了一阵不小的骚动。一名码头装卸工和许多脚夫抬起两艘小艇，跑着将它们送下水。一群孩子跟在后面欢呼。“西格雷特”号扑通一声下了水，划开水面，激起一片泡沫。“阿瑞托莎”号也紧随其后出发了。一艘汽船正从上游驶来，坐在明轮罩上的船员声嘶力竭地呼喊，发出警告，那名装卸工和他的脚夫们也在码头上大声疾呼。只划了一两下，我们的小艇便驶离码头，到了斯凯尔特河中央，把所有的汽船、码头装卸工和沿岸的浮华虚幻都抛在了身后。

阳光明媚，潮水上涨——我们的船以每小时四英里的速度快活地前进着，风速平稳，偶尔有阵急风。就我而言，我平生从未坐小艇航行过，如今第一次在大河中央航行，要说没点心惊胆战的感觉是不可能的。第一阵风扬起我的小帆时会是什么感觉呢？我想这一定和前往未知地带探险差不多，或是像出版一本处女作，亦或如同结婚。不过我的疑虑并未持续太长时间，五分钟后，我已经拉紧了帆脚索，你最好不要对此大惊小怪。

我承认面对这样的情形自己有点不知所措。当然，和其他同伴出行时，我总是将帆船的帆脚索扣牢。但坐在像小艇这样又小又容易颠覆的玩意儿上，面对来势凶猛的阵阵狂风，我却一反以往惯例；而这也触发了一些玩世不恭的念头。扣牢帆脚索后再吸烟当然容易得多；但这之前，我从未在衡量显而易见的风险时考虑过舒舒服服地吸一斗烟，并严肃地决定还是抽斗烟。在亲身体验之前，我们无法给出答案——这是老生常谈。但我们常常会发现自己超乎想象的勇敢和优秀——这种感想

¹ 安特卫普，比利时北部城市，世界大港之一。

² 斯凯尔特河，或译些耳德河，发源于法国北部，流经比利时，在荷兰注入北海。

so common a reflection, and surely more consoling, that we usually find ourselves a great deal braver and better than we thought. I believe this is every one's experience: but an apprehension that they may belie themselves in the future prevents mankind from trumpeting this cheerful sentiment abroad. I wish sincerely, for it would have saved me much trouble, there had been some one to put me in a good heart about life when I was younger; to tell me how dangers are most portentous on a distant sight; and how the good in a man's spirit will not suffer itself to be overlaid, and rarely or never deserts him in the hour of need. But we are all for tootling on the sentimental flute in literature; and not a man among us will go to the head of the march to sound the heady drums.

It was agreeable upon the river. A barge or two went past laden with hay. Reeds and willows bordered the stream; and cattle and grey venerable horses came and hung their mild heads over the embankment. Here and there was a pleasant village among trees, with a noisy shipping-yard; here and there a villa in a lawn. The wind served us well up the Scheldt and thereafter up the Rupel; and we were running pretty free when we began to sight the brickyards of Boom, lying for a long way on the right bank of the river. The left bank was still green and pastoral, with alleys of trees along the embankment, and here and there a flight of steps to serve a ferry, where perhaps there sat a woman with her elbows on her knees, or an old gentleman with a staff and silver spectacles. But Boom and its brickyards grew smokier and shabbier with every minute; until a great church with a clock, and a wooden bridge over the river, indicated the central quarters of the town.

Boom is not a nice place, and is only remarkable for one thing: that the majority of the inhabitants have a private opinion that they can speak English, which is not justified by fact. This gave a kind of haziness to our intercourse. As for the Hotel de la Navigation, I think it is the worst feature of the place. It boasts of a sanded parlour, with a bar at one end, looking on the street; and another sanded parlour, darker and colder, with an empty bird-cage and a tricolour¹ subscription box by way of sole adornment, where we made shift to dine in the company of three uncommunicative

并不普遍，但肯定更抚慰人心。我相信人人都有这样的经历：但出于担心自己将来可能辜负自己的期望，人们不敢到处宣扬这一振奋人心的看法。我多么希望在我年轻时有人能给我生活的勇气，告诉我危险如何越远观之，越为凶险，告诉我一个人的良知如何得以出淤泥而不染，且在需要之时很少或绝不离开他，这样就能省去我诸多麻烦。但我们都赞同在文学上轻轻吹奏柔情的长笛，却没有一个人会走到队伍的前头去擂响激昂的战鼓。

河上风景宜人。一两艘驳船载着干草经过。芦苇和柳树装点着河流，牛群和一些灰色的老马来到岸边，低下它们柔顺的头喝水。岸边树丛中不时出现美丽的村庄和繁忙的船坞，草地上也到处可见一幢幢乡村别墅。我们顺风航行到斯凯尔特河，接着上了鲁佩尔河。我们正无忧无虑地前行，然后开始可以看到布姆的砖厂了，在右岸排了很长一列。左岸依然绿意盎然，一派田园风光。河堤上绿树成径，到处可见一段段用作渡口的台阶，有时上面会坐着一名妇女，手肘支在膝上，亦或坐着一位年老的绅士，手拄拐杖，戴着银边眼镜。但越往前走，布姆和它的砖厂就显得更加灰暗和破旧，直到看到一座气势宏伟的时钟高悬教堂，一座跨越河流的木桥，我们这才知道已到了这座城镇的中心地段了。

布姆并不是个迷人的地方，只有一件事值得一提：大多数居民私底下都认为自己能讲英语，但事实并非如此。这使得我们之间的交流有点含混不清。至于航海酒店，我认为是布姆最糟糕的地方了。它自夸有一间铺沙的会客室：其中一头有个酒吧，正对着街道，另一头是铺沙的客厅，较先前那个阴冷些。屋里有一只空鸟笼和一个仅做装饰之用的三色旗捐款箱。在这里，我们凑合着和三个沉默寡言的工程师学徒、一个缄默的行商

三色旗，蓝白红
三色的法国国旗。

engineer apprentices and a silent bagman. The food, as usual in Belgium, was of a nondescript occasional character; indeed I have never been able to detect anything in the nature of a meal among this pleasing people; they seem to peck and trifle with viands all day long in an amateur spirit: tentatively French, truly German, and somehow falling between the two.

The empty birdcage, swept and garnished, and with no trace of the old piping favourite, save where two wires had been pushed apart to hold its lump of sugar, carried with it a sort of graveyard cheer. The engineer apprentices would have nothing to say to us, nor indeed to the bagman; but talked low and sparingly to one another, or raked us in the gaslight with a gleam of spectacles. For though handsome lads, they were all (in the Scots phrase) barnacled.

There was an English maid in the hotel, who had been long enough out of England to pick up all sorts of funny foreign idioms, and all sorts of curious foreign ways, which need not here be specified. She spoke to us very fluently in her jargon, asked us information as to the manners of the present day in England, and obligingly corrected us when we attempted to answer. But as we were dealing with a woman, perhaps our information was not so much thrown away as it appeared. The sex likes to pick up knowledge and yet preserve its superiority. It is good policy, and almost necessary in the circumstances. If a man finds a woman admire him, were it only for his acquaintance with geography, he will begin at once to build upon the admiration. It is only by unintermittent snubbing that the pretty ones can keep us in our place. Men, as Miss Howe or Miss Harlowe¹ would have said, “are such *encroachers*”. For my part, I am body and soul with the women; and after a well-married couple, there is nothing so beautiful in the world as the myth of the divine huntress². It is no use for a man to take to the woods; we know him; St. Anthony³ tried the same thing long ago, and had a pitiful time of it by all accounts. But there is this about some women, which overtops the best gymnosophist⁴ among men, that they suffice to themselves, and can walk in a high and cold zone without the countenance of any trousered being. I declare, although the reverse of a

一起用餐。食物嘛，就像通常会在比利时吃到的那样，就是一般酒席上那种；实际上，在与这些可爱的居民相处时我从未觉察出食物有什么与众不同之处；他们似乎整天以业余美食家的精神啄食和品玩着各种食物：似为法国式的，实则德国式的，或介乎两者之间。

那个空鸟笼被收拾的干净、漂亮，却没有了昔日爱鸟啼声婉转的踪迹，只是有两根分开的铁丝夹着一块糖，颇有点祭奠的意味。那三个工程师学徒不想和我们攀谈，和那个行商也没什么聊的，只是彼此之间低声交谈，出言谨慎，有时借着煤气灯光扫我们一眼，他们眼镜片的反光便随之闪一下。虽然这几个家伙外表俊朗，但他们都“戴着藤壶壳”（苏格兰语）。

酒店里有个来自英格兰的女工，她离开英格兰已有相当长一段时间，学会了各种有趣的异域习语和古怪的行事方式，在此就无需赘述了。她用行话很流利地和我们聊天，问及时下英格兰的风俗习惯，而在我们试图回答时，又热心地纠正我们。但由于我们是在和一个女人打交道，或许我们提供的信息不像表面上那样被弃之不顾。女人喜欢打探消息，同时又保持其优越感。这是个明智的办法，在这种情形下也差不多是必需的。如果男人发现一个女人钦佩他，即使仅仅因为他精通地理，他也会立即得意忘形。美女们只有持续不断地冷落我们，才能让我们老老实实地呆着不动。正如豪小姐或哈洛小姐所说，男人“就是爱得寸进尺”。就我而言，我全身心站在女性一边；仅次于一对婚姻幸福的夫妇，人世间最美丽的莫过于狩猎女神的神话。男人逃往山林是没用的，我们知道有这么个人，很久以前圣安东尼就试过这种方法，但据说过得惨不忍睹。但却有一些这样的女性，胜过男人中最杰出的天衣派信徒，她们自力更生，没有男人的支持亦能行走于高寒地

¹ 哈洛小姐，英国小说家塞缪尔·理查逊书信体小说《克拉丽莎·哈洛》中的主人公，豪小姐是她的密友，两人互通书信。

² 狩猎女神，指罗马神话中的狄安娜（Diana），亦为月神。

³ 圣安东尼（约512—约356），古埃及隐修士，相传系基督教古代隐修院的创建人。

⁴ 天衣派信徒。天衣派，形成于公元1世纪，为印度耆那教派别之一，认为教徒不应有私财，只能以天为衣，重苦行，靠乞食为生。

professed ascetic, I am more obliged to women for this ideal than I should be to the majority of them, or indeed to any but one, for a spontaneous kiss. There is nothing so encouraging as the spectacle of self-sufficiency. And when I think of the slim and lovely maidens, running the woods all night to the note of Diana's horn; moving among the old oaks, as fancy-free as they; things of the forest and the starlight, not touched by the commotion of man's hot and turbid life—although there are plenty other ideals that I should prefer—I find my heart beat at the thought of this one. 'Tis to fail in life, but to fail with what a grace! That is not lost which is not regretted. And where—here slips out the male—where would be much of the glory of inspiring love, if there were no contempt to overcome?