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林语堂是享誉中外的文学家和翻译家，他的国学根底与翻译水准堪称双绝。本套丛书各篇均为林语堂所选与林语堂所译。以中文名篇与英文名译两相对照，可谓珠联璧合。

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秋灯琐忆

蒋 坦

秋芙每谓余云：“人生百年，梦寐居半，愁病居半，襁褓垂老之日又居半。所仅存者十一二耳。况我辈蒲柳之质，犹未必百年者乎。”

秋月正佳，秋芙命雏鬟负琴，放舟两湖荷芰之间。时余自西溪归，及门，秋芙先出，因买瓜皮迹之。相遇于苏堤第二桥下，

Reminiscences Under Autumn's Lamplight

Chiang T'an

Ch' iufu often said to me, "A man's life lasts only a hundred years, and of this hundred sleeping and dreaming occupy one half, days of illness and sorrow occupy one half, and the days of swaddling clothes and senile age again occupy one half. What we have got left is only a tenth or fifth part. Besides, we who are made of the stuff of willows can hardly expect to live a hundred years."

One day when the autumn moon was at its best, Ch' iufu asked a young maid to carry a *ch'in* and accompany her to a boating trip among the lotus flowers of the West Lake. I was then returning from the West River, and when I arrived and found that Ch' iufu had gone boating, I hired a skiff and went after her. We met at the Second Bridge of the Su Tungp'o Embankment, when Ch' iufu was

秋芙方鼓琴作《汉宫秋怨》曲，余为披襟而听。斯时四山沉烟，星月在水，琤琮杂鸣，不知天风声环佩声也。琴声未终，船唇已移近漪园南岸矣。因叩白云庵门，庵尼故相识也。坐次，采池中新莲，制羹以进，色香清冽，足沁肠腑，其视世味腥膻何止薰莸之别。回船至段家桥，登岸，施竹簟于地，坐话良久。闻城中尘嚣声，如蝇营营，殊聒人耳。

playing the "Autumn Lament in Han Palace". With my gown gathered in my hands, I listened to her music. At this moment, the hills all around were enveloped in the evening haze, and the reflections of the stars and the moon were seen in the water. Different musical sounds came to my ear so that I could not distinguish whether it was the sounds of the wind in the air, or the sounds of jingling jade. Before the song was completed, the bow of our boat had already touched the southern bank of the Garden of Swirling Waters. We then knocked at the gate of the White Cloud Convent, for we knew the nuns there. After sitting down for a while, the nuns served us with freshly picked lotus seeds prepared in soup. Their color and their fragrance were enough to cool one's intestines, a world different from the taste of meats and oily foods. Coming back, we landed at Tuan's Bridge, where we spread a bamboo matting on the ground and sat talking for a long time. The distant rumble of the city rather annoyed our ears like the humming of flies. Then the

其时星斗渐稀，湖气横白。听城头更鼓，已沉沉第四通矣，遂携琴刺船而去。

夜来闻风雨声，枕簟渐有凉意。秋芙方卸晚妆，余坐案旁，制《百花图记》未半，闻黄叶数声，吹堕窗下，秋芙顾镜吟曰：

昨日胜今日；

今年老去年。

余恍然云：“生年不满百，安能为他人拭涕？”辄为掷笔。夜深，秋芙思饮，瓦吊温墩，

stars in the sky became fewer and fewer and the lake was blanketed with a stretch of white vapor. We heard the drum on top of the city wall and realized that it was already the fourth watch [about 3 A. M.] and carried the *ch'in* and paddled the boat home.

One night we heard the noise of wind and rain, and the pillows and matting revealed the cooler spirit of autumn. Ch' iufu was just undressing for the night, and I was sitting by her side and had almost gone through half of an album of hundred flowers with inscriptions that I was making. I heard several yellow leaves falling onto the floor beneath the window, and Ch' iufu sang the lines:

Yesterday was better than today;

And this year I'm older than the last.

Saddened, I said, "One never lives a full hundred years. How can we have time to wipe the tears for others [the falling leaves]. " And with a sigh I laid aside the painting brush. When the night was getting late, and Ch' iufu wanted to have something to drink, I found that the fire in the earthen stove had

已无余火，欲呼小鬟，皆蒙头户间，为趾离召去久矣。余分案上灯置茶灶间，温莲子汤一瓯饮之。秋芙病肺十年，深秋咳嗽，必高枕始得熟睡。今年体力较强，拥髻相对，常至夜分，殆眠餐调摄之功欤。

余为秋芙制梅花画衣，香雪满身，望之如绿萼仙人，翩然尘世。每当春暮，翠袖凭栏，鬓边蝴蝶，犹栩栩然不知东风之既去也。

秋芙所种芭蕉，已叶大成阴，荫蔽帘幕；秋来风雨滴沥，枕上闻之，

already died out, and the maid servants were all fast asleep, lost in dreamland. I then took the oil lamp on the table and placed it under the little tea stove, and warmed up a cup of soup of lotus seeds for her. Ch' iufu has been suffering from an affection in the lungs for ten years, and always coughs in late autumn and sleeps well only when resting on a high pillow. This year, she is feeling stronger, and we often sit face to face with each other deep into the night. Perhaps it is due to proper care and nourishment.

I made a dress with a plumflower design for Ch' iufu, with fragrant snow all over her body, and at a distance she looked like a Plum Fairy standing alone in a world of mortal beings. In late spring, when her green sleeves were resting on the balcony, butterflies would flit about her temples, not knowing that the season of the Eastern Wind was already gone.

The banana trees that Ch' iufu planted had already grown big leaves which cast their green shade across the screen. To have heard raindrops beating upon the leaves in autumn when lying inclined

心与俱碎。一日，余戏题断句叶上云：

是谁多事种芭蕉？

早也潇潇，

晚也潇潇！

明日见叶上续书数行云：

是君心绪太无聊！

种了芭蕉，

又怨芭蕉！

字画柔媚，此秋芙戏笔也。然余于此，悟入正复不浅。

秋芙好棋，而不甚精。每夕必强余手谈，或至达旦。余戏举竹垞词云：“簸钱斗草已都输，问持底今宵偿我？”秋芙故饰词云：“君以我不能胜耶？请以所佩玉虎为赌。”下数十子，