

# The World of English

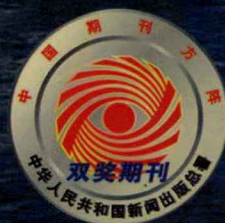
## 英语世界

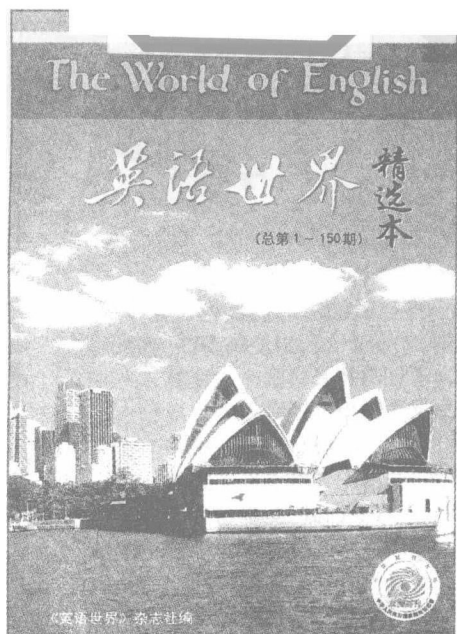
精选本

(总第 1 — 150 期)



《英语世界》杂志社编





## 英语世界 精选本 (总 1 - 150 期)

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## 编 者 的 话

《英语世界》创刊至今已近 22 年，是进入国家期刊方阵的“双奖期刊”。她是全国第一家选取国外英语报刊文章精粹并以英汉对照酌加注释的方式刊出的杂志，栏目众多，涉及面广，文体多样，其选文具有思想性、趣味性、科学性、知识性和时代感，既能帮助读者全面提高英语听说读写译的水平，又能使读者开阔视野、怡情悦性和增长知识，因而多年来一直受到广大英语自学者、英语工作者、大专院校师生乃至中学生的热烈欢迎。今天，随着我国申奥成功和加入世界贸易组织，现在已兴起一个全民学英语的高潮。在这一新的形势下，经国家新闻出版总署报刊管理局下文批准，我们特从《英语世界》各个栏目中再进一步选出最精彩的部分汇编成这个《英语世界》（精选本），其内容包括小说、散文、议论文、演说词、人物、西方侧影、多棱镜、科学技术、医药卫生、商业经济、文化教育、体育、华夏之光、知识窗等 15 个栏目，并特约北京大学、香港岭南大学等著名高校的 3 位资深英语教授撰写了三篇谈如何学好英语的文章置于“识途篇”栏目中，以期贯彻《英语世界》杂志一贯奉行的寓教于乐，使读者在轻松愉快地阅读英汉对照精彩文章的同时，全面提高英语水平的宗旨。我们相信这个精选本定会一如既往地受到广大读者的欢迎，我们也希望广大读者对这个精选本以及本刊提出建议或批评，帮助我们改进今后的工作。

《英语世界》编辑部



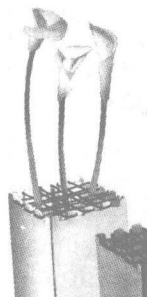
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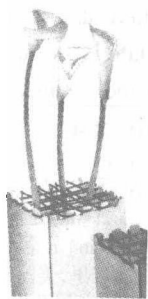
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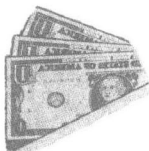


# Ballad of the Bottom Dollar

## 最后一美元的故事

*Down and out himself, what could he possibly give to a needy stranger?*

他自己穷困潦倒,能给那个不名一文的陌生人些什么呢?



By Robert J. Duncan

马丽荣 译注

Cameron Mounger and I have been friends since we were teenagers. Both of us liked rock 'n' roll, and several years after we left high school, Cam<sup>1</sup> became a \*disc jockey<sup>2</sup>.

[2] Recently he told me the story about the day he \*was down to<sup>3</sup> his last dollar. It was the day his luck—and his life—changed.

[3] In the early 1970s, Cam was an announcer and disc jockey at KYAL in McKinney, Texas, and had attained celebrity<sup>4</sup> status. He met many country-music stars, and he enjoyed flying to Nashville in the company plane with the owner.

[4] One night Cam was in Nashville for an evening at the \*Grand Ole Opry<sup>5</sup>. After the show an acquaintance invited him backstage with all the Opry stars. "I didn't have any paper for autographs, so I took out a dollar bill," Cam told me. "Before the night ended, I had virtually every Opry personality's autograph. I guarded that dollar bill and carried it with me always. I knew I would treasure it forever."

[5] Then station KYAL was \*put up<sup>6</sup> for sale, and many employees found themselves without a job. Cam landed<sup>7</sup> part-time work at WBAP in \*Fort Worth<sup>8</sup> and planned to \*hang on<sup>9</sup> to this job long enough for a full-time position to \*open up<sup>10</sup>.

[6] The winter of 1976 - 77 was extremely cold. The heater in Cam's old Volkswagen emitted only a hint<sup>11</sup> of warm air; the windshield defroster didn't work at all. Life was hard, and Cam was broke<sup>12</sup>. With the help of a friend who worked at a local supermarket, he occasionally intercepted<sup>13</sup> outdated, dumpster-bound \*TV dinners<sup>14</sup>. "This kept my wife and me eating, but we still had no cash."

卡梅伦·芒杰和我自小就是好朋友,我们都喜欢摇滚乐。中学毕业几年后,卡姆成了唱片音乐节目主持人。

[2]最近,他告诉我如何处置他最后一美元的故事。那天,是他运气和生活的转折点。

[3]20世纪70年代初,卡姆在得克萨斯州麦金尼的KYAL电台担任播音员兼唱片音乐节目主持人,算得上个人物。他见过很多乡村音乐歌星,并且享受到同老板乘坐公司飞机飞往纳什维尔的待遇。

[4]一天晚上,卡姆在纳什维尔看大奥普里乡村音乐戏剧演出后,一个熟人邀他到后台和奥普里的明星们见见面。“我一张纸也没带,没法让人签名,所以只好拿出一张一美元钞票,”卡姆告诉我。“在天亮以前,我终于得到了每个奥普里明星的亲笔签名。我总是把那张钞票带在身上,守着它,我知道我会永远把它当宝贝。”

[5]后来,KYAL电台被公开出售,很多雇员失了业。卡姆在沃斯堡的WBAP公司找了一份非全日的临时工作,他计划坚持干下去直至争取到全日工作。

[6]1976年—1977年的冬天寒冷之极。卡姆的旧的大众牌轿车的暖气放出的热量少得可怜;挡风板上的除雾器也不灵了。他一无所有,生活相当拮据。幸好他有一个朋友在当地的超级市场工作,在他的帮助下,卡姆间或能搞到过期要扔掉的盒装速凉电视便餐。“这样,妻子和我能填填肚子,但我们还是没钱。”

### Notes 注释:

1. Cameron 的昵称。

2. [俚]无线电唱片音乐节目广播员。

3. = dealt with 处置;处理。

4. [si'lebrɪti] n 著名人士。

5. 大奥普里,美国田纳西纳什维尔城演出的一种乡村音乐戏剧,经常在电台播出。

6. 把……拿出(供拍卖或竞争),又如: put sth. up for (或 to) auction 把某物拿出拍卖。

7. = got.

8. 沃斯堡,在美国得克萨斯州北部。

9. 坚持下去。

10. (口)提供。

11. = small amount 点滴;微量。

12. a[俚](作表语用)一个钱也没有的;破了产的。例: be broke to the wide (或 world)[俚]穷到极点, go broke 破产。

13. [ɪntə'sept] vt 拦截;截击。

14. 预先做好的盒装便餐,可边吃边看电视。

[7] One morning as Cam left the radio station, he saw a young man sitting in an old yellow Dodge in the parking lot. Cam waved to him and drove away. When he went back to work that night, he noticed the car again, parked in the same space. After a couple of days, it <sup>\*</sup>dawned on<sup>15</sup> him that this car had not moved. The fellow in it always waved cordially to him as he came and went. What was he doing sitting in his car for three days, in the terrible cold?

[8] Cam discovered the answer the next morning. This time as he walked near the car, the man rolled his window down. "He introduced himself and said he had been in his car for days with no money or food," Cam recalled. "He had driven to Fort Worth from out of town to take a job. But he arrived three days early and couldn't go to work right away."

[9] "Then, very reluctantly, he asked if he might borrow a dollar for a snack to <sup>\*</sup>get him by<sup>16</sup> until the next day, when he would start work and get a salary advance. I didn't have a dollar to lend him; I barely had gas to get home. I explained my situation and walked to my car, wishing I could have helped him."

[10] Then Cam remembered his Grand Ole Opry dollar. He wrestled<sup>17</sup> with his conscience a minute or two, pulled his wallet out and studied the bill. Then he walked back to the man and gave him his bottom dollar. "Somebody has written all over this," the man said, but he didn't notice that the writing was dozens of autographs. He took the bill.

[11] "That very morning when I was back home trying not to think about what I had done, things began to happen," Cam told me. The phone rang; a recording studio wanted him to do a commercial that paid \$ 500. It sounded like a million. Cam hurried to Dallas<sup>18</sup> and did the spot<sup>19</sup>, and in the next few days more opportunities came to him out of nowhere. "Good things kept coming steadily," said Cam, "and soon I was back <sup>\*</sup>on my feet<sup>20</sup>."

[12] The rest, as they say, is history. Things improved dramatically for Cam. His wife had a baby. Cam opened a successful auto-body shop and built a home in the country. And it all started that morning in the parking lot, when he parted with his bottom dollar.

[13] Cameron never saw the man in the old yellow Dodge again. But whether the guy was a beggar or an angel doesn't matter.

[14] Cam was tested that cold morning—and he passed. ■

15. dawn on (或 upon) 渐被理解或感知。  
例: The truth began to dawn on me. 我开始明白真相。

16. get by 勉强混过; 侥幸过去。

17. wrestle ['resl] 深思; 斟酌。

18. ['dæləs] 达拉斯, 美国得克萨斯州第二大城市。

[7] 一天早上, 当卡姆离开广播电台时, 在停车场看到一个年轻人坐在一辆旧的黄色道奇车里。卡姆向他挥挥手, 随后就把车开走了。当晚上来上班时, 发现那辆车还停在原地。两三天后, 他明白了那辆车压根儿就没动。不管他停车还是开车走, 那个小伙子总是热情地向他挥挥手。这么冷的天他在车里一连呆了三天干什么呢?

[8] 第二天早晨, 卡姆找到了答案。这次, 当他走近汽车时, 那人摇下了车窗。"他先做了个自我介绍, 然后说他已经车里呆了三天, 没钱, 没吃的," 卡姆回忆道: "他是从城外开车到沃斯堡来干工作的。但是他早到了三天, 所以不能马上工作。"

[9] "然后, 他非常犹豫地问我是不是可以借给他一美元去吃一顿快餐, 这样他就能勉强挨到第二天开始工作, 就能拿到预付的薪水。我连一个可以借给他的美元也没有。我车里的汽油仅够开到家。我向他解释了我的境况然后走向我的车子, 但我真的希望能帮助他就好了。"

[10] 于是, 卡姆想起来在大奥普里的那一美元。他思想斗争了一下, 掏出钱夹仔细看了看那张钞票, 然后返回去把最后一美元给了他。"这上面满是字," 那人说, 他没有注意到那是几十个签名, 他收下了那张票子。

[11] "就是那天早上, 我回家不再去想我做的那回事, 但是事情就此发生了," 卡姆告诉我。电话响了, 一家录制演播室让他去做一个广告节目, 酬金 500 美元。这听起来简直像一百万。他匆忙赶到达拉斯完成了那插在广播间的简短广告。在以后的几天里, 更多的机会从天而降。"好运接踵而至," 卡姆说: "很快, 我经济上就独立了。"

[12] 其它的事, 就像他们说的, 都是历史了。对卡姆来说, 一切都明显地好转了。他妻子生了一个小宝贝, 卡姆成功地开了一家汽车车身厂并且在乡下安了家。正是那天早上在停车场, 当他送掉最后一美元时, 好运降临了。

[13] 卡姆伦再没有见到坐在那辆旧的黄色道奇车里的那个人。至于这个年轻人到底是乞丐还是天使, 也就无关紧要了。

[14] 卡姆在那个寒冷的早上接受了一次考验——他通过了。 □

19. 插在广播(或电视节目)间的简短通知(或广告)。

20. on one's feet 经济上自立。

# The Romance of a Busy Broker

## 一个忙碌的股票商的罗曼史



[美] ★ O. Henry<sup>1</sup> 著  
平实 译注

Pitcher had worked for many years in the office of Harvey Maxwell, the stockbroker. Pitcher was a quiet man. He didn't usually let his face show his feelings. But this morning he looked surprised—and very interested. Harvey Maxwell had arrived energetically<sup>2</sup> as usual at 9:30. But this morning, the young lady who was his secretary had arrived with him. Pitcher watched them with interest. Harvey Maxwell didn't pay attention to Pitcher. He said only a quick “Good morning”, and ran to his desk. He dug energetically into the mountain of letters and telegrams that waited for him.

[2] The young lady had been the stockbroker's secretary for a year. She was beautiful, and she dressed simply. Unlike some secretaries, she never wore cheap glass jewelry. Her dress was grey and plain, but it fitted her body nicely. With it she wore a small black hat with a green-gold flower at the side. This morning her face shone with happiness. Her eyes were bright, her face a soft pink.

[3] Pitcher, still interested, noticed that she acted differently this morning. Usually she walked straight inside to her own desk. But this morning she stayed in the outside office. She walked over near Maxwell's desk. Maxwell didn't seem to be a man anymore. He had changed into a busy New York stockbroker. He'd become a machine of many moving parts.

[4] “Well—what is it? Is anything wrong?” Maxwell asked his secretary. He wasn't looking at her. His eyes were on his mail. Letters and telegrams lay on his desk like snow.

[5] “It's nothing,” she said softly. She moved away with a little smile. “Mr. Pitcher,” she said, coming over to him, “did Mr. Maxwell ask you to hire another secretary yesterday?”

[6] “Yes, he did,” answered Pitcher. “He told me to

比彻在哈佛·麦克斯韦尔这位股票经纪人的办公室里工作了许多年了。比彻是位沉静的人,通常不把内心感情形之于色。但是,今天早晨他看起来有些令人惊奇——像对某事很感兴趣似的。哈佛·麦克斯韦尔照常在九点半精神饱满地来了。可是,今天早晨,那位年轻小姐,他的秘书,和他一起到达。比彻饶有兴趣地盯着他们看。哈佛·麦克斯韦尔没有注意比彻。他只急急道了声“早上好”,就跑到了他的桌边,劲头十足地投入处理那批正在等待着他的堆积如山的函电中去。

[2] 这位年轻小姐担任股票经纪人的秘书已有一年。她美丽且穿着简朴。她和有些秘书不同,从未佩戴过那种廉价的玻璃饰物。她的衣裙是灰色的,很朴素,但非常合身。配着这身衣服,她戴了顶小巧的黑帽子,帽边上有一朵翠绿金色的花。今天早晨,她喜气洋溢,眼睛明亮,脸上泛出柔和的红晕。

[3] 比彻仍很很感兴趣地注意到她今晨的行动有些特别。通常她总是径直进去,走到自己的办公桌边。但是今天早晨,她却呆在外面的办公室里。她走到麦克斯韦尔的办公桌旁。现在麦克斯韦尔看来不像是一个男人了。他已经变成了一位忙碌不堪的纽约股票经纪人,成了一个由许多活动部件组成的机器。

[4] “啊——这是什么?有什么问题了吗?”麦克斯韦尔问他的秘书。他眼睛却没有望着她。他双眼盯着他的邮件。信件和电报似雪片一样覆盖在他的办公桌上。

[5] “没有什么。”她轻声答道,带着点微笑走开了。“比彻先生,”她向他走过去说,“昨天麦克斯韦尔先生不是要你去另外雇用一位秘书吗?”

[6] “是的,他说过,”比彻答道。“他

### Notes 注释:

1. [əu'henri] 欧·亨利(1862—1910), 美国短篇小说家, 以幽默讽刺闻名。

2. [enɪ'dʒetikli] 精力充沛地; 奋力完成地。



get another one. I asked the secretarial school to \*send over<sup>3</sup> a few this morning. But it's 9:45, and no one has come yet."

[7] "I will do the work as usual, then," said the young lady, "until someone comes to fill the place." And she went to her desk at once. She hung up the black hat with the green-gold flower in its usual place.

[8] Harvey Maxwell was always a busy stockbroker, but today he was even busier than usual. The ticker<sup>4</sup> tape machine began to throw out tape. The desk telephone began to ring. Men crowded into the office, \*buying and selling, crying and yelling<sup>5</sup>. Boys ran in and out with telegrams. Even Pitcher's face looked more alive. Maxwell pushed his chair against the wall. He ran energetically from ticker tape to telephone, jumping like a dancer.

[9] In the middle of all this action and yelling, the stockbroker realized that someone new had arrived. He first saw a high mountain of golden hair under a large round hat. Then he noticed some large glass jewelry. Underneath all this was a young lady. Pitcher saw that Maxwell didn't know who she was. He came forward to explain. "Here is the lady from the secretarial school," Pitcher said to Maxwell. "She came for the job."

[10] Maxwell turned around with his hands full of papers and ticker tape. "What job?" he yelled. His face looked angry.

[11] "The secretarial job," Pitcher said quietly. "You told me yesterday to call the school. I asked them to send one over this morning."

[12] "You're \*losing your mind<sup>6</sup>, Pitcher! \*Why would I tell you a thing like that?<sup>7</sup> Miss Leslie has worked well for a whole year here. The job is hers while she wants to stay. There is no job here, Madam! Tell the secretarial school, Pitcher. Don't bring any more of them in here!"

[13] The lady turned to leave. Her hat almost hit Pitcher in the eye as she angrily walked past him out of the office. Pitcher thought to himself that Maxwell was getting more forgetful every day.

[14] The office became busier and busier. Orders to buy and sell came and went like birds flying. Maxwell was worried about his own stocks, too, and worked faster and harder. This was the stock market, the world of money. There was no room in it for the world of human feelings or the world of

让我再雇一个来。我请秘书培训学校今天上午分配几个人来。现在已九点四十五分了,可还没有一个人来。"

[7]"那么,我就得照旧工作,"年轻小姐说道,"直到有人来填补这个缺额。"她立即走向她的办公桌。她把那顶带着翠绿金花的黑帽子挂在惯常挂的地方。

[8]哈维·麦克斯韦尔永远是位忙碌的股票经纪商,而今天甚至比平常更忙。自动收报机开始输出纸带。办公桌上的电话开始响了。人们拥进办公室,买的卖的,喊的叫的。仆役们拿着电报跑进跑出。比彻的脸也看起来更有生气了。麦克斯韦尔把他的椅子推到墙边。他劲头十足地从自动收报机向电话机跑去,像一位舞蹈演员似的。

[9]在这喧嚣之中,这位股票经纪商发觉有一位新人到来。他首先看到一大圆帽子底下的那堆高耸如山的金发。接着他注意到一些硕大的玻璃饰物。在所有这些东西底下是位年轻小姐。比彻发觉麦克斯韦尔并不知道她是谁。他走过来解释道:"这位小姐就是秘书学校来的。"比彻对麦克斯韦尔说,"她是来找工作的。"

[10]麦克斯韦尔手里拿着满把纸和纸带,转过身来。"什么工作?"他大声问,怒形于色。

[11]"秘书工作嘛。"比彻静静地说。"你昨天让我给学校打电话。我请他们今天早晨派一位过来。"

[12]"比彻,你糊涂了!我怎么会同你说这样的事呢?莱斯莉小姐在这儿好好地工作整一年了。只要她愿在此地,这职务就是她的。女士,这儿没有工作!比彻,告诉秘书学校不要再送人到这儿来!"

[13]这位女士转身就走了。当她愤怒地从比彻身旁走出办公室时,她的帽子差点儿碰到比彻的眼睛。比彻暗自想到麦克斯韦尔一天比一天变得健忘了。

[14]办公室变得越来越忙碌。买卖的单据像飞鸟一样进进出出。麦克斯韦尔也担心着自己的股票,工作干得越来越快,越来越勤奋。这是股票市场,是金钱的世界。在这里人的感情世界或自然世

7. 句中 would 表示虚拟语气,含有"不可能"之意。"我为什么要这样同你讲呢?"事实上,他的确这样讲了。

3. 短语,意为派遣;发送。

指示记录器。

4. ['tɪkə]自动收报机(将讯息自动印在"现字纸带"上);这里指股票行情的自动

5. 分词短语,作状语,表示伴随的状态。

6. 短语,意为"失去理智;发疯"。

nature.

[15] Near lunchtime, everything quieted down. Maxwell stood by his desk with his hands full of telegrams. His pen was behind his ear. His hair stood up on his head. Suddenly through the open window came a smell of flowers, like the thin breath of spring. Maxwell stood still. This was Miss Leslie's smell, her own and only hers. The smell seemed to bring her before him. The world of the stock market disappeared. And Miss Leslie was in the next room—only twenty steps away.

[16] "I'll do it now," said Maxwell softly. "I'll ask her now. Why didn't I do it long ago?"

[17] He ran into her office. He jumped towards her desk. She looked up at him with a smile. Her face turned a soft pink. Her eyes were kind. Maxwell put his hands on her desk. They were still full of papers.

[18] "Miss Leslie," he said, hurrying, "I only have a moment to talk. I want to say something important in that moment: Will you be my wife? I haven't had time to show you, but I really do love you. Speak quickly please—there's the telephone."

[19] "Why—what are you talking about?" cried the young lady. She stood up and looked at him strangely.

[20] "Don't you understand?" Maxwell asked quickly, looking back at the phone on his desk. "I want you to marry me. I've \*stolen this moment<sup>8</sup> to ask you, now, while things have quieted down a little. \*Take the telephone<sup>9</sup>, Pitcher!" he yelled. "Will you, Miss Leslie?" he added softly.

[21] The secretary acted very strange. At first she seemed surprised. Then she began to cry. But then she smiled through her tears \*like the sun through rain<sup>10</sup>. She put her arm around the stockbroker's neck. "I know now," she said. "\*It's this business that put it out of your head.<sup>11</sup> I was afraid, at first. But don't you remember, Harvey? We were married last evening at 8:00, in the little church around the corner."

8. 句中 steal 是一比喻用法。有“偷个空儿”之意。

9. 固定搭配,意为“接电话”。

10. 意为:像太阳穿过雨点一样。在文中说明了女主人公的态度的转变。

11. 此句为一强调句型,强调了股票经

界毫无容身之地。

[15] 临近午饭时,一切平静了下来。麦克斯韦尔站在他的办公桌旁,手里握着满把的电报纸。他的钢笔夹在耳朵上,头发耸立。突然,透过开着的窗户飘进一缕花香,带来一丝春天的气息。麦克斯韦尔站着一动不动。这是莱斯莉小姐的香味,也是她个人独有的香味。这缕芳香似乎把她带到他面前。股票市场这个世界消散了。而莱斯莉小姐正在隔壁房间——仅二十步之遥。

[16] “我现在就得干了。”麦克斯韦尔柔声说道。“我现在就得去向她求婚。我为什么不早点这样做?”

[17] 他快步走进她的办公室。跳向她的办公桌前。她微笑着仰视着他,脸上露出淡淡的红晕。她目光柔和。麦克斯韦尔双手放在她的办公桌上,手里仍攥满了纸。

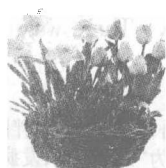
[18] “莱斯莉小姐,”他急促地说道。“我仅有一会儿的时间跟你谈谈。我想在此刻谈一件重要的事情:你愿意做我的妻子吗?我没有时间向你表白,但我确实是爱你的。请快回答——电话又响了。”

[19] “怎么啦——你在说什么?”这位年轻小姐叫道。她站起身,迷惑不解地看着他。

[20] “难道你不明白?”麦克斯韦尔急急问道,转身看着他办公桌上的电话。“我要你和我结婚。趁这会儿稍为安静一些,我偷个空儿向你求婚。比彻,你去接一接电话吧!”他喊叫道。接着又温柔地说:“莱斯莉小姐,你愿意吗?”

[21] 这位秘书一时弄昏了头。起初她似乎十分吃惊,接着她开始哭泣。但继而她破涕为笑,像太阳穿过雨点一般。她用手臂挽住股票经纪商的脖子。“现在我明白了。”她说,“是这宗买卖搞昏了你的头。开始我吓一大跳,可是,哈维,难道你忘记了?我们就在昨晚8点钟已经结了婚,就在拐角的小教堂里嘛。”

纪商心中只有紧张的股票买卖,其它一切在瞬间都搞糊涂了。



# THAT THERE DOG OF MINE

## 我那边的那条狗



[澳] Henry Lawson 著

王兴儒 译注

Macquarie the shearer had met with an accident. To tell the truth, he had been in a \*drunken row<sup>1</sup> at a wayside shanty<sup>2</sup>, from which he had escaped with three fractured ribs, a cracked head, and various minor abrasions<sup>3</sup>. His dog, Tally, had been a sober<sup>4</sup> but savage participator in the drunken row, and had escaped with a broken leg. Macquarie afterwards shouldered his swag and staggered and struggled along the track \*ten miles to the Union Town hospital<sup>5</sup>. Lord knows how he did it. He didn't exactly know himself. Tally limped behind all the way, on three legs.



[2] The doctors examined the man's injuries and were surprised at his endurance. \*Even doctors are surprised sometimes—though they don't always show it<sup>6</sup>. Of course they would take him in, but they objected to Tally. Dogs were not allowed \*on the premises<sup>7</sup>.

"You will have to turn that dog out," they said to the shearer, as he sat on the edge of a bed.

Macquarie said nothing.

"We cannot allow dogs about the place, my man," said the doctor in a louder tone, thinking the man was deaf.

"Tie him up in the yard then."

"No. He must go out. Dogs are not permitted on the grounds."

Macquarie rose slowly to his feet, shut his agony<sup>8</sup> behind his set teeth, painfully buttoned his shirt over his hairy chest,

剪毛工麦夸里遭到了祸事。说老实话,他是在路边一家简陋的小酒店的酗酒斗殴中惹的祸。当他逃出那家酒店时,断了三根肋骨,头也被打破了,轻伤更是不计其数。他的那只名叫塔利的狗并没有喝醉酒,可是也参加了这场斗殴,而且表现得异常凶猛。当它随着主人逃出来的时候,只能靠三条腿走路了。后来,麦夸里把行李卷扛在肩上,沿着那条通向联合城镇医院的十英里长的小径摇摇晃晃挣扎着向前走去。天知道他是怎么做到的。对此,恐怕连他自己也不完全清楚。塔利三条腿着地,一瘸一跛地一直跟在后头。

[2] 医师检查了这男子的伤势,为他的忍耐力而感到吃惊。即使医生们有时也对重伤号病人的伤势感到吃惊,也往往潜藏在心底而不表露出来。当然,他们会接收他入院,但拒绝接收塔利。因为塔利不是一个人,而是一条狗。狗是不准许进入医院的。

"你必须把那条狗弄出去,"他们对那个剪毛工说。这时,他坐在床沿。

麦夸里没有吱声。

"我们医院可不准许狗到处乱跑呀,伙计。"医生以为他是个聋子,特地提高了声调,大声地嚷道。

"那末,就把它拴在院子里吧。"

"不行。它必须出去。医院里可没有狗呆的地方。"

麦夸里慢慢地站了起来,咬紧牙关,竭力不露出痛苦的神色。他忍着痛扣上了那件敞开在他那多毛的前胸上的衬衫的扣子,随手拿起背心,摇摇晃晃地朝着

### Notes 注释:

1. 酒后吵架;酗酒斗殴。

2. ['fænti] 简陋的小屋。这里指小酒店。

3. ['əbreɪʒn] n 擦伤。

4. ['səʊə] a 冷静的;镇定的;未醉的。

5. 作定语,修饰名词 track。

6. 这里的谓语动词用一般现在时,表示所说的话是常情或真理。又如: The teacher told us the earth goes round the sun.

7. 表示“限定在一定范围之内”的意思。 premise ['premis; 'premis]。

8. ['æɡəni] (精神或肉体上的)极大痛苦。



took up his waistcoat, and staggered to the corner where the swag lay.

"What are you going to do?" they asked.

"You ain't going to let my dog stop?"

"No. It's against the rules. There are no dogs allowed on the premises."

He stooped and lifted his swag, but the pain was too great, and he leaned back against the wall.

[3] "★Come, come now! Man alive!<sup>9</sup>" exclaimed the doctor, impatiently. "You must be mad. You know you are not in a fit state to go out. Let the wardsman help you to undress."

"No!" said Macquarie, "No. If you won't take my dog in you don't take me. He's got a broken leg and wants fixing up just—just as much as—as I do. If I'm good enough to come in, he's good enough—and—and better."

[4] He paused a while, breathing painfully, and then went on.

"That—that there old dog of mine has follered<sup>10</sup> me faithful and true, these twelve long hard and hungry years. He's about—about the only thing that never cared whether I lived or fell and rotted on the cursed track."

[5] He rested again, then he continued: "That—that there dog ★was pupped<sup>11</sup> on the track," he said, with a sad sort of smile. "I carried him for months in a billy<sup>12</sup>, and afterwards on my swag when he knocked up. ... And the old slut<sup>13</sup>—his mother—she'd foller along quite contented—and sniff the billy now and again—just to see if he was all right. ... She follered me for years. She follered me till she was blind—and for a year after. She follered me till she could crawl along through the dust no longer, and—and then I killed her, because I couldn't leave her behind alive!"

[6] He rested again.

"And this here old dog," he continued, touching Tally's upturned nose with his knotted fingers, "this here old dog has

那个放着他的行李的屋角走去。

"你要干什么?"他们问。

"你们不是不打算让我的狗留下来吗?"

"是的。因为这会违犯医院的规章制度。医院里是不允许有狗的。"

他弯腰拾起了行李卷,然而剧疼却使得他的身子向后一仰,斜靠在墙壁上。

[3]"哎,你啊,你啊!你这个人呀!"医生不耐烦地叫着劝道,"你一定是疯啦。你明明知道,你眼下的身体状况是不能走出医院的。让病房护理人员帮你把衣服脱掉吧。"

"不!"麦夸里断然说道,"要是你们不愿收留我的狗也就意味着不想接收我住院。它的一条腿断了,需要包扎,这正……正同我所需要的完全一样。如果我有条件应当住进医院,它也……而且……而且更应当些。"

[4]他略顿一顿,痛苦地喘息了一阵,又接着继续说下去。

"那只……在那儿的我的那条老狗是条义犬,它对我忠心耿耿,一直真心诚意地跟着我,忍饥挨饿,已有十二个艰苦的年头。它差不多——差不多是我唯一的伙伴了。无论我是活着,或者倒下腐烂在那条该死的小道上,它都始终如一地紧随着我。"

[5]他又停了一会,然后接着说道:"我……我的那只狗是在那条小路上生下来的。"说着,他的脸上露出一丝惨然的微笑。"一连好几个月我把它放在我那只烧水做饭两用的小铁筒里,带着它四处飘流;后来,铁筒盛不下它了,我就把它放在我的行李卷里……而那只老母狗——它的妈妈——总是关切地一路跟在后面——不时地用鼻子嗅嗅行李卷儿——那是为了解一下她的孩子是否一切都很正常。……她跟随我已经多年了,直到她的双眼瞎了——还又跟了我一年。直到她在那漫漫的尘埃中再也爬不动的时候,我才狠心将她杀死,因为我不忍心将她活活丢下!"

[6]他又停了片刻。

"而这里的这条老狗,"他用那只伤痕累累的手摸了摸塔利翘起的鼻子,继续说

9. come, come 为感叹词; man alive (口) 哎呀!你这个人呀。

10. = followed, Macquarie 未受过教育,其

所说的英语多不规范。本文中类似的现象多处出现。

11. = was born.

12. [billy] (澳洲)煮饭烧水两用的洋铁罐。

13. 邋遢不整洁的女子。这里用以指代老母狗。

followed me for—for ten years; through floods and droughts, through fair<sup>14</sup> times and—and hard—mostly hard; and kept me from going mad when I had no mate nor money on the lonely track; and watched over me for weeks when I was drunk—drugged and poisoned at the cursed shanties; and saved my life more'n once, and got kicks and curses very often for thanks; and forgave me for it all; and—and fought for me. He was the only living thing that \*stood up for<sup>15</sup> me against that crawling push<sup>16</sup> of curs<sup>17</sup> when they \*set on<sup>18</sup> me at the shanty back yonder<sup>19</sup>—and he left his mark on some of 'em<sup>20</sup> too; and—and so did I.”



[7] He took another spell<sup>21</sup>.

Then he drew in his breath, shut his teeth hard, shouldered his swag, stepped into the doorway, and faced round again.

The dog limped out of the corner and looked up anxiously.

“That there dog,” said Macquarie to the hospital staff in general, “is a better dog than I'm a man—or you too, it seems—and a better Christian. He's been a better mate to me than I ever was to any man—or any man to me. He's watched over me; kep<sup>22</sup> me from getting robbed many a time; fought for me; saved my life and took drunken kicks and curses for thanks—and forgave me. He's been a true, straight, honest, and faithful mate to me—and I ain't going to desert him now. I ain't going to kick him out in the road with a broken leg. I—Oh, my back!”

[8] He groaned and lurched forward, but they caught him, slipped off the swag, and laid him on a bed.

Half an hour later the shearer was comfortably fixed up. “Where's my dog?” he asked, when he came to himself.

“Oh, the dog's all right,” said the nurse, rather impatiently. “Don't bother. The doctor's setting his leg out in the yard.”

道,“这里的这条老狗跟了我已经有……有十年了,经历了洪涝和干旱,度过了美好的时光和……和艰难的……绝大部分是艰难的岁月;在我独自一个人走在那条孤零零的小道上,既感到孤独而又身无分文的时刻,是它给我以慰藉,使我免于神经失常;每当我在那些可诅咒的小酒店喝得烂醉如泥的时候,它总是坐在一旁守候着我;它还不只一次地救过我的命,而得到的报偿却是一顿拳打脚踢和恶毒的咒骂;而这一切它都原谅了我;并……并且还为我去同别人打斗。当那边那家小酒店的那帮坏种一涌而上向我施暴的时候,唯一能支持我,为我抗争的有血有肉的生灵便是它了——它还在那帮家伙的身上留下教训的印记;而我……我当然也是这样干的。”

[7]他又休息了一下。

然后,他吸了口气,咬了咬牙,将行李卷朝肩上一扛,迈步走进走廊,复又偏过脸来朝四下打量。

狗一瘸一跛地从角落里走了出来,仰起头,急切地瞧着它的主人。

“那边的那只狗,”麦夸里对全体医护人员说道:“要比我这个人——也许还包括诸位在内——都要来得好。它好像是——是位品格更高尚的圣徒。它是最好的伙伴。它和我之间的亲密关系是我同任何人或任何人同我之间的关系都无法相比的。它一直都在照料我;多次使我免遭抢劫;救下我的命非但没得到任何酬谢,反而挨我这个醉汉一顿踢打和臭骂——可它都原谅我。对于我来讲,它一向是位真诚、正直、忠实、可信的伴侣——而此时此刻我也不打算将它抛弃。我不能把拖着一条断腿的它一脚踢到外面的路上去。我——哟,我的背!”

[8]随着这声呻吟,他身子朝前一倾,但人们立刻将他扶住,从他的肩上取下行李卷,将他安放在一张床上。

半个小时之后,这位剪毛工的伤处已被舒舒服服地包扎起来。当他苏醒过来的时候,他连忙问道:“我的狗在哪儿?”

“噢,那只狗安然无恙,”守在他身边的那位护士答道,声音听上去很不耐烦。“别操心。大夫们正在院子里给它治腿哩。”

14. 相当好的。

15. to stand up for sb. 支持某人;维护某人。

16. = attack in force.

17. [kə(r)] 行为卑劣者;下流坏子。

18. 不规范英语。= set on/ upon sb. 攻击某人。

19. ['jɒndə] a 在那边的。

20. = them.

21. n 一段时间。

22. = kept.

Spring Thaw<sup>1</sup>

## 春之解冻



By Robert Klose

张杜列 译注

It was just an old apple tree, but in winterbound Maine<sup>2</sup> it fostered community. 那只是一棵古老的苹果树,但在被严冬包围着的缅因州,它却培养了群体意识。

Every April I am beset<sup>3</sup> by the same concern—that spring might not occur this year. The landscape looks forsaken<sup>4</sup>, with hills, sky and forest forming a single gray meld, like the wash<sup>5</sup> an artist paints on a canvas<sup>6</sup> before the masterwork. My spirits ebb<sup>7</sup>, as they did during an April snowfall when I first came to Maine 15 years ago. “Just wait,” a neighbor counseled, “You’ll wake up one morning and spring will just be here.”

[2] And lo<sup>8</sup>, on May 3 that year I awoke to a green so startling as to be almost electric<sup>9</sup>, as if spring were simply a matter of flipping a switch. Hills, sky and forest revealed their purples, blues and greens. Leaves had unfurled<sup>10</sup>, goldfinches<sup>11</sup> had arrived at the feeder and daffodils<sup>12</sup> were fighting their way heavenward.

[3] Then there was the old apple tree. It sits on an undeveloped<sup>13</sup> lot in my neighborhood. It belongs to no one and therefore to everyone. The tree’s dark, twisted branches sprawl in unpruned<sup>14</sup> abandon. Each spring it blossoms so profusely that the air becomes saturated<sup>15</sup> with the aroma<sup>16</sup> of apple. When I drive by with my windows rolled down, it gives me the feeling of moving in another element, like a kid on a water slide<sup>17</sup>.

[4] Until last year, I thought I was the only one aware of this tree. And then one day, in a fit of spring madness, I set out with pruner<sup>18</sup> and lopper<sup>19</sup> to remove a few errant<sup>20</sup>

每年四月,我总被同样的忧虑所困扰——只怕今年的春天也许不会来了。周围的景色看上去一片荒芜。山川、天空、森林,组成了单调的灰色的一块,宛如一位画家作画前在画布上涂抹的颜料涂层。我的心绪,正如十五年前我初次来到缅因州遇到一场四月雪时的心绪一样,非常低落。“耐心等着吧,”一位邻居劝慰我说,“说不定哪天早上醒来,你会发现春天已经来到了这儿。”

[2]瞧,那年五月三日,我早上醒来发现了如此使人惊讶的一片绿色,几乎使我震惊,似乎春天的到来,就如轻轻一按开关就来了电一样简单。山川、天空、森林呈现出紫、蓝、绿各种颜色。树叶舒展了,金翅雀来到了喂食者身旁,黄水仙向着天空盛开。

[3]接着,就是那棵古老的苹果树。它就长在邻近的荒地上,因为不属于某一个人而是属于这里的每一个人。那深色的、弯曲的枝干没经修剪,无拘无束地生长着。每年春天,它都开出似锦的繁花,以至于空气中充满了苹果的芳香。每次当我驱车路过它时,我都把车窗卷下,它给我一种在另一种环境下行动的感觉,就如滑水道上的小孩。

[4]直到去年,我一直以为我是唯一意识到这棵树存在的人。后来,有一天,突发的一阵春天的狂热,让我拿着长柄

## Notes 注释:

1. 解冻,此为双关语,一方面指气候的解冻,另一方面指邻里关系的解冻。

2. 缅因州,位于美国东北角。因受寒流和北方的冷空气的影响,该地冬天较长且寒冷,多雨雪。

3. 困扰。

4. 被遗弃的。

5. (水彩)涂层。

6. 画布。

7. 衰落。

8. 瞧。

9. 使人震惊的。

10. 展开。

11. 金翅雀。

12. 黄水仙。

13. 未开垦的。

14. 未经修剪的。

15. 使……充满。

16. 芳香;香味。

17. 水槽,原指运送木材的水槽,此指娱乐、游戏用的滑水道。

18. 修剪工具。

19. 修剪树木用的长柄剪。

20. 误入迷途的,此指多余的。



branches. No sooner had I arrived under its boughs<sup>21</sup> than neighbors opened their windows and stepped onto their porches<sup>22</sup>. These were people I barely knew and seldom spoke to, but it was as if I had come unbidden<sup>23</sup> into their personal gardens.

[5] My mobile-home<sup>24</sup> neighbor was the first to speak. "You're not going to cut it down, are you?" she asked anxiously. Another neighbor winced as I lopped off a branch. "Don't kill it, now," he cautioned.

[6] Soon half the neighborhood had joined me under the apple arbor<sup>25</sup>. It struck me that I had lived there for five years and only now was learning these people's names, what they did for a living and how they passed the winter. It was as if the old apple tree were gathering us under its boughs for the dual purpose of acquaintanceship and shared wonder. I couldn't help recalling \*Robert Frost's<sup>26</sup> words:

*The trees that have it in their pent-up<sup>27</sup> buds  
To darken nature and be summer woods—*

[7] One thaw led to another. Just \*the other day<sup>28</sup> I saw one of my neighbors at the local store. He remarked how this recent winter had been especially long and lamented not having seen or spoken at length to anyone in our neighborhood. And then, recouping<sup>29</sup> his thoughts, he looked at me and said, "We need to prune that apple tree again."

剪刀等修剪工具开始着手去剪一些冗枝。我一走到树下,邻居们就打开了窗户,走上阳台。这些人我几乎不认识,而且也很少与他们交谈,但他们的神情似乎我是未被邀请闯了他们的私人花园一样。

[5]我的住拖车房的邻居首先说了话:"你不是要把它砍倒吧?"她焦急地问。当我剪掉一个树枝时,另一位邻居有点不忍目睹,他警告我说:"喂,不要伤了它。"

[6]不一会儿,几乎一半的邻居都来到了苹果树下。我突然想到,我在这里已经住了五年,只到此时我才知道了一些邻居们的姓名,靠什么谋生,知道他们是如何度过冬天的。似乎是这棵古老的苹果树使我们为了双重目的聚集在它的枝叶下,既让我们互相认识,又让我们分享奇观。这时,我不禁想到了罗伯特·弗罗斯特的诗:

*在树木被压抑的嫩芽里,  
隐含着碧绿的大自然和夏日的森林。*

[7]春的解冻引起了人的解冻。就在几天前,我在当地的一家商店遇到了我的一位邻居。他说这个冬天特别长,并且惋惜没有看见邻居们,也没有和大家进行长谈。然后,为了补偿他的这些想法,他看着我说:"我们需要再次修剪那棵苹果树。"

21. 树枝,大树枝。

22. 门廊。

23. 未被邀请地。

24. 以拖车为家的。

25. 树。

26. (1874—1963),美国著名诗人。

27. 被幽禁的;被压抑的。

28. = a few days ago.

29. 补偿。



## 名人名言

张一集

*All happy families are like one another, each unhappy family is unhappy in its own way.*

—Leo Tolstoy

所有幸福的家庭都十分相似;而每个不幸的家庭皆有各自的不幸。

—列夫·托尔斯泰(俄国作家)

*It is not easy to find happiness in ourselves and it is not possible to find it elsewhere.*

—Agnès Repplier

要在我们自己身上找到幸福是不容易的,而要在别的地方找到幸福是不可能的。——里普利厄(美国作家)

*Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time; for that's the stuff life is made of.*

—Benjamin Franklin

你热爱生命吗?那么,别浪费时间;因为生命是由时间组成的。

—本杰明·富兰克林(美国科学家)

*It requires a very unusual mind to undertake the analysis of the obvious.*

—Alfred North Whitehead

分析显而易见的事物需要不寻常的头脑。

—怀特黑德

# The Model Millionaire

## 模范百万富翁



[英] ★ Oscar Wilde<sup>1</sup> 著

刘继征 译注

**H**ughie Erskine was a very good-looking young man. He was liked and admired by both men and women. He never said an unkind word about anyone. But he was not very clever, and never had any money. He was always changing his job and had tried everything. At one time he had worked on the \*Stock Exchange<sup>2</sup>, which lasted for six months. He had been a tea merchant<sup>3</sup> for a little longer than that, but soon got tired of selling tea. Then he tried selling sherry<sup>4</sup> instead, but again he failed. At last he gave up trying to work, and lived on two hundred pounds a year, given to him by an old aunt.

[2] Now, he was in love with a girl called Laura Merton, who was the daughter of a retired colonel<sup>5</sup>. Laura loved him very much, and together they made a handsome couple. Of course neither of them had any money. The Colonel, although he liked Hughie, would not allow them to get married.

[3] "Come to me, my boy, when you have got ten thousand pounds of your own, and we will see about it," he used to say. Poor Hughie! He was very miserable.

[4] One morning, on his way to see Laura, Hughie called in to see a friend of his who lived quite near. His friend's name was Alan Trevor, and Trevor was a painter. He was a strange man, with a red beard. However, he was a very clever artist, and many people bought his paintings.

[5] When Hughie came in, he found Trevor finishing the full-size<sup>6</sup> picture of a beggar-man. The beggar himself was standing on a raised platform in a corner of the room. He was an old man, bent and wrinkled<sup>7</sup> with a pitiful look on his

**休**艾·厄斯金是位非常漂亮的小伙子。赢得了人们,不论男人还是女人的欢心和赏识。他从来不曾恶语伤人。可他并不太聪明,而且也没有钱。他老在变换工作,尝试过各种不同的工作。他一度在证券交易所上班,干了六个月。他也做过茶叶批发商,比在证券交易所上班的时间长一点,但不久对卖茶叶又感到厌倦了。接着,他试着卖雪利酒,但又失败了。最后,他放弃了寻找工作,靠他的一位老姑妈每年给他的 200 镑过活。

[2]如今,他正在和一位名叫劳拉·默顿的姑娘谈恋爱,她是一位退伍的陆军上校的女儿。劳拉非常爱他,他们俩在一起真是很美满的一对。当然,他们俩都没有钱。尽管这位陆军上校喜欢休艾,但并没有答应让他们结婚。

[3]他常说:"等你有了自己的一万镑,孩子,再来找我吧。那时就可以商量了。"可怜的休艾!他太不幸了。

[4]一天上午,在去看劳拉的路上,休艾拜访了一位住在附近的朋友。这个朋友名叫艾伦·特弗,是位画家。是一个留着红胡子的怪人。然而,他是个非常聪明的艺术家,许多人买他的画。

[5]休艾进来时,发现特弗刚完成了一幅和真人一样大的一个乞丐画像。乞丐自己正站在画室角落的高台上。那是位老人,弯着腰,满脸皱纹,看上去一脸可

### Notes 注释:

1. (1854—1900), 英国戏剧家、小说家、诗人,生于都柏林,父亲是著名医生,母亲是作家。曾在牛津大学深造。他认为作品的价值在于艺术形式的完美,并善于用精心设计的情节生动俏皮的语言巧妙地讥讽上流社会的弊端,并把人们熟悉的道德说教稍加改动,以一种似是而非

的面目出现,从而达到强烈的讽刺效果。创作带来的财富和荣誉使他的生活很不检点,终因不道德行为被判处两年苦役,出狱两年后即病死于巴黎。他的作品具有久远的影响。主要作品有喜剧《认真的重要》、《少奶奶的扇子》和长篇小说《道林·格雷的肖像》等。

2. 证券交易所。

3. ['mɒtənt] (批发)商人。

4. ['ʃeri] n (西班牙等地产浅黄或褐色的)葡萄酒;雪利酒。

5. ['kɔːnl] n 陆军上校。

6. ['fʊl'saɪz] a 全尺寸的。

7. ['rɪŋklɪd] a 有皱纹的。

face. Over his shoulder he had a ragged brown coat, all torn and dirty. His thick boots were patched and well worn, and with one hand he leant on a rough stick. In the other hand he held out a hat for money.

[6] “What a wonderful model!” whispered Hughie, as he shook hands with his friend.

“A wonderful model?” shouted Trevor at the top of his voice. “I should think so! You won’t meet a beggar like him every day!”

“Poor old man!” said Hughie. “How miserable he looks.”

“Of course,” replied Trevor. “You don’t want a beggar to look happy, do you?”

“How much does a model get for sitting?” asked Hughie.

“Ten pence an hour.”

“And how much do you get for your picture, Alan?”

“Oh, for this I get two thousand pounds!”

“Well, I think the model should get some part of that,” cried Hughie, laughing. “He’s working quite as hard as you.”

“Nonsense, nonsense. Why, look at all the trouble of putting on the paint, and standing up all day. It’s not easy work I can tell you. Now do stop talking. I’m very busy. Smoke a cigarette and keep quiet.”

[7] After some time a servant came to tell Trevor that the frame-maker wanted to speak to him.

[8] “Don’t go away, Hughie,” he said, as he went out. “I’ll be back in a moment.”

[9] The old beggar-man sat down on a wooden seat that was behind him. He looked so lonely and sad that Hughie could not help feeling sorry for him. He felt in his pockets to see what money he had. All he could find was a sovereign<sup>8</sup>.

[10] “Poor man,” he thought, “he needs it more than I do,” and he walked across the room and slipped the sovereign into the beggar’s hand.

[11] The old man jumped, and a faint smile crossed his lips.

[12] “Thank you, sir,” he said, “thank you.”

[13] Then Trevor arrived, and Hughie said goodbye and left, feeling a little silly at what he had done.

[14] That night he went to the Palette Club at about eleven o’clock, and found Trevor having a drink by himself.

[15] “Well, Alan, did you get the picture finished all

8. [ˈsɒvrɪn] n (英旧币) 面值 1 镑的金币。

怜相。他的肩上披着一件破烂的棕色外套,又破又脏。他的厚靴子打着补丁,已经很破旧了。他一只手拄着一根粗糙的木棍。另一只手伸出帽子讨钱。

[6] “多么美妙的模特!”休艾和他的朋友握手时小声嘟囔。

“美妙的模特?”特弗大声说。“当然是的!你不会每天都能遇见像他这样的乞丐!”

“多么可怜的老人!”休艾说。“他看起来多么让人心酸啊。”

“当然,”特弗说道。“你总不会希望一个乞丐看上去很快乐吧?”

“雇一名模特花多少钱?”休艾问。

“一小时十便士。”

“那么,这幅画你卖多少钱,艾伦?”

“噢,这幅画,我能卖两千镑!”

“是啊,我想这位模特应该分得其中的一部分。”休艾叫着,笑了起来。“他和你一样正努力地工作着。”

“废话,废话!可不,看看我画画的麻烦事。并且整天老得站着。我老实对你说,这不是件容易的差事。得啦,别说话了。我正忙着呢!吸支烟,闭上嘴!”

[7]过了一会儿,一个仆人来告诉特弗,制作画框的人来找他了。

[8]“别走开,休艾,”他出去的时候说。“我一会儿就回来。”

[9]这位老乞丐坐在他身后的一把木椅上。看起来那么孤独和悲哀,休艾禁不住对他表示同情。他摸摸口袋,看看有多少钱。发现只有一枚面值一镑的金币。

[10]“可怜的人。”他想。“他比我更需要钱。”因此,他穿过房间把这枚金币滑入乞丐的手中。

[11]这老人跳起来,在嘴角上露出一丝微薄的笑意。

[12]“谢谢你,先生。”他说,“谢谢你。”

[13]之后,特弗回来了,休艾说了声再见就走了,对自己刚做的事感到有些愚蠢。

[14]那天晚上大约 11 点钟,他去佩莱特俱乐部,发现特弗正独自喝酒。

[15]“噢,艾伦,你那幅画画完了吗?”



right?" he asked, as he lit a cigarette.

"Finished and framed, my boy," answered Trevor, "and you might like to know that the old model you saw likes you very much. I had to tell him all about you, who you are, where you live, how much you earn, what you are going to do in the future—"

"My dear Alan," cried Hughie, "I shall probably find him at home waiting for me. But of course you are only joking. Poor old thing! I wish I could do something for him. I think it's dreadful that anyone should be so miserable. I have got heaps of old clothes at home—do you think he would like any of them? Why, his rags were falling to bits."

"But he looks so wonderful in them," said Trevor. "I wouldn't paint him in a good suit for anything. However, I'll tell him of your offer. And now, tell me, how is Laura? The old model was quite interested in her."

"You didn't talk to him about her too," cried Hughie.

"Certainly I did. He knows all about the Colonel, the lovely Laura and the ten thousand pounds."

"You told that old beggar all my private business?" cried Hughie looking very red and angry.

"My dear boy," said Trevor smiling, "that old beggar, as you call him, is one of the richest men in Europe. He could buy all London tomorrow and never miss the money. He has a house in every capital city, \*eats off<sup>9</sup> gold plates, and can prevent Russia going to war when he chooses."

"What on earth do you mean?" cried Hughie.

"What I say," said Trevor. "The old man you saw today was Baron Hausberg. He is a great friend of mine, buys all my pictures and that sort of thing. He asked me a month ago to paint him as a beggar, and since he's paying, well I could not refuse. And I must say I think he made a splendid model."

"Baron Hausberg!" cried Hughie. "Good heavens! I gave him a sovereign!"

"Gave him a sovereign!" shouted Trevor, and he burst into a roar of laughter.

"I think you might have told me, Alan," said Hughie crossly, "and not let me \*make such a fool of myself<sup>10</sup>."

"Well, to begin with, Hughie," said Trevor, "I did not think that you went around giving away your money in that way. And really, when you came in I didn't know if Hausberg would like his name mentioned."

他问道,同时点起了一支香烟。

"画完了也装上框子了,我的孩子。"特弗答道。"你也许很高兴,你看见的那位老模特非常喜欢你。我不得不告诉他你的情况,你是谁,住在哪里,赚多少钱,将来你打算干什么——"

"我亲爱的艾伦,"休艾叫道。"也许他正在家等着我呢。不过,当然了,你只是开玩笑。可怜的老人!要是我能替他做些事情该多好。我认为无论谁要是那么惨就太可悲了。我家里有成堆的旧衣服——你想他愿意要吗?哎,他的破衣烂衫都烂成碎片了。"

"可是,他穿着那些破衣服看上去多美妙啊!"特弗说。"我绝不会画他穿一身漂亮衣服。不过,我会让他知道你的好意。现在请告诉我,劳拉怎么样?这位老模特对她很感兴趣。"

"你不会和他谈起她吧?"休艾叫道。

"当然谈了。他知道有关陆军上校一家的情况,可爱的劳拉,还有那一万英镑。"

"你把我的私事都告诉那个老乞丐了吗?"休艾大叫,脸气得通红!

"我可爱的孩子。"特弗微笑着说。"你所称的那位老乞丐,是欧洲最富的富人之一。明天他就能买下整个伦敦,而且满不在乎。他在每个首府市都有一所房子,他吃饭的盘子都是金的。要是他愿意,还能阻止俄罗斯参战。"

"你到底说些什么啊?"休艾大叫道。

"我是说,"特弗说,"今天你见到的那位老人是霍斯波格男爵。他是我的好朋友,把我所有的画都买了。一个月前,他请我把他画成乞丐,既然他付钱,我当然不能拒绝。我必须承认,他是一名杰出的模特。"

"霍斯波格男爵!"休艾叫道。"天啊!我居然给了他一枚一镑的金币。"

"给了他一镑的金币!"特弗叫道,跟着他大笑起来。

"其实你完全可以告诉我,艾伦,"休艾气愤地说。"我就不至于干那样的傻事了。"

"老实说,休艾,"特弗说,"我不知道你会随随便便乱给人钱的。还有,你进来时,我真不知道霍斯波格是否愿意我提起他的名字。"

9. 腐蚀掉;吃掉。

10. make a fool of oneself 意为:闹笑话,因 干蠢事而出丑。这里指闹了如此的笑话。