

朱文 编译

每天读点

英汉
对照

英文小说

Enjoy

Novel

a Bit of

Every

珍藏

Collector's Edition

版



大连理工大学出版社
Dalian University of Technology Press

朱文 编译

每天读点 
英文小说

Enjoy
a Bit of
English Everyday



(PDF版)



大连理工大学出版社
Dalian University of Technology Press

图书在版编目(CIP)数据

每天读点英文小说：珍藏版：英汉对照 / 朱文编
译. -- 大连：大连理工大学出版社, 2019.8
ISBN 978-7-5685-2161-1

I. ①每… II. ①朱… III. ①英语—汉语—对照读物
②中篇小说—小说集—世界③短篇小说—小说集—世界
IV. ①H319.4: I

中国版本图书馆CIP数据核字(2019)第165550号

大连理工大学出版社出版

地址:大连市软件园路80号 邮政编码:116023

发行:0411-84708842 邮购:0411-84708943 传真:0411-84701466

E-mail: dudp@dutp.cn URL: http://dudp.dlut.edu.cn

大连图腾彩色印刷有限公司印刷 大连理工大学出版社发行

幅面尺寸:160mm×235mm 印张:17.25 字数:257千字

2019年8月第1版 2019年8月第1次印刷

责任编辑:李玉霞 责任校对:任宇涛

封面设计:大旗书装

ISBN 978-7-5685-2161-1

定价:38.00元

本书如有印装质量问题,请与我社发行部联系更换。

前言

在这个碎片化阅读和速食文化盛行的年代,找一点闲散的时间,冲一杯咖啡或清茶,细嗅书香,与大师相伴,获得阅读的快感和精神的滋养,是不能再美好的事了。

笔者精心选取了16篇经典中短篇小说(本书包括14篇,另有两篇以电子书的形式呈现)。所选小说的作者既有为人们熟知的文学巨匠,也有中国读者或许不太熟悉,但在短篇小说创作方面独具特色、风格鲜明的文学大师。这些小说都是当之无愧的中短篇佳作,具备超越年代的精神特质。从孤独到温暖,从困感到解脱,从少年怦然心动的初恋到老之将至对青春与生命的眷恋,从诡异丑恶的死之阴影到面临绝境时的人性超越,这些作品能带给我们各种真切复杂的情感历程,精彩纷呈,令人心动、沉思、唏嘘、感奋……阅读给我们带来的种种情感体验,不就是一次次绝妙的精神“桑拿”吗?大师们无一例外都是讲故事的高手,当然,每位作家讲故事的方法和风格是有很大区别的:有的构思精妙、匠心独运,有的花落无声、雁过无痕;有的浓烈如酒,有的淡然如水;有的汪洋恣肆、风起云涌,有的则如静静池塘中的一丝涟漪。我们可以通过精彩的故事,去体会和揣摩作家如何在有限的篇章里讲故事、立人物、传达情感、表达意志。在细细品读、反复玩味、与大师们愈走愈近的过程中,或许你的英语水平也会在无意中取得令人惊喜的进步。

希望读者们能喜欢这本小书并提出宝贵意见。

编译者

2019年8月

编写说明



本书除了提供小说的完整译文之外,还设置了“注释”和“作者简介”两个板块:

★ 注释

通常是对大学英语六级范围之外的词语给出了词性和释义。除此之外,出现下面这几种情况时,也会加以注解:一是某些词语用法比较特殊,读者极易误解;二是文中有一些可能多数读者不太了解的文化背景知识;三是出现了其他语种的词语。

★ 作者简介

包括作者的生平、创作主要特色及主要作品,入选篇章的主要特色及评价。篇幅不长,但包括了编译者最希望让读者了解的事实及观点。

目 录

贾金斯先生的逆推人生
The Retroactive Existence of Mr. Juggins

· 1 ·

阿拉比

Araby

· 11 ·

一小时的故事

The Story of an Hour

· 27 ·

一千美元

One Thousand Dollars

· 35 ·

亚当日记选

Extracts from Adam's Diary

· 51 ·

手

Hands

· 77 ·

夜航记

The Voyage

· 93 ·

奇西的故事

The Story of Keesh

· 115 ·

木马赢家

The Rocking-horse Winner

· 135 ·

夏茨·梅特克鲁姆教学法
The Schartz-metterklume Method
· 173 ·

空中骑手
A Horseman in the Sky
· 187 ·

阿蒙提亚多的酒桶
The Cask of Amontillado
· 203 ·

海德格医生的实验
Dr. Heidegger's Experiment
· 221 ·

扑克滩的被放逐者
The Outcasts of Poker Flat
· 245 ·

贾金斯先生的逆推人生

The Retroactive¹ Existence of Mr. Juggins

作者简介

斯蒂芬·巴特勒·里柯克

斯蒂芬·巴特勒·里柯克(Stephen Butler Leacock, 1869—1944), 加拿大教授、学者及幽默作家, 是加拿大第一位享有世界声誉的作家。生于英格兰, 童年时随父母迁居加拿大并在那里受教育。先后多伦多大学和芝加哥大学就读, 后执教于加拿大麦吉尔大学。以幽默小品著称, 代表作有《文学上的失误》(*Literary Lapses*, 1910)、《打油小说集》(*Nonsense Novels*, 1911)、《小镇艳阳录》(*Sunshine Sketches of a Little Town*, 1912)、《阔佬的牧歌式历险》(*Arcadian Adventures with the Idle Rich*, 1914)和《狂乱小说集》(*Frenzied Fiction*, 1918)等。他善于取材于平淡生活中为大家司空见惯但却可笑和不合理的因素, 加以放大呈现在读者面前, 使他们产生共鸣。其作品融悲剧意识与喜剧精神于一炉, 既调侃人性的弱点, 又针砭社会的弊端, 使人回味, 发人深省。



I FIRST met Juggins,—really to notice him,—years and years ago as a boy out camping. Somebody was trying to nail up a board on a tree for a shelf and Juggins interfered to help him.

“Stop a minute,” he said, “you need to saw the end of that board off before you put it up.” Then Juggins looked round for a saw, and when he got it he had hardly made more than a stroke or two with it before he stopped. “This saw,” he said, “needs to be **filed up**² a bit.” So he went and hunted up a file to sharpen the saw, but found that before he could use the file he needed to put a proper handle on it, and to make a handle he went to look for a **sapling**³ in the bush, but to cut the sapling he found that he needed to sharpen up the axe. To do this, of course, he had to fix the grindstone so as to make it run properly. This involved making wooden legs for the grindstone. To do this decently Juggins decided to make a carpenter’s bench. This was quite impossible without a better set of tools. Juggins went to the village to get the tools required, and, of course, he never came back.

He was re-discovered—weeks later—in the city, getting prices on wholesale tool machinery.

After that first episode I got to know Juggins very well. For some time we were students at college together. But Juggins somehow never got

1. retroactive *adj.* 追溯的, 逆推的

3. sapling *n.* 幼树, 树苗

2. file up 锉光



far with his studies. He always began with great enthusiasm and then something happened. For a time he studied French with tremendous eagerness. But he soon found that for a real knowledge of French you need first to get a thorough grasp of Old French and Provençal⁴. But it proved impossible to do anything with these without an absolutely complete command of Latin. This Juggins discovered could only be obtained, in any thorough way, through Sanskrit⁵, which of course lies at the base of it. So Juggins devoted himself to Sanskrit until he realised that for a proper understanding of Sanskrit one needs to study the ancient Iranian, the root-language underneath. This language however is lost.

So Juggins had to begin over again. He did, it is true, make some progress in natural science. He studied physics and rushed rapidly backwards from forces to molecules, and from molecules to atoms, and from atoms to electrons, and then his whole studies exploded backward into the infinities of space, still searching a first cause.

Juggins, of course, never took a degree, so he made no practical use of his education. But it didn't matter. He was very well off and was able to go straight into business with a capital of about a hundred thousand dollars. He put it at first into a gas plant, but found that he lost money at that because of the high price of the coal needed to make gas. So he sold out for ninety thousand dollars and went into coal mining. This was unsuccessful because of the awful cost of mining machinery. So Juggins sold his share in the mine for eighty thousand dollars and went in for manufacturing mining machinery. At this he would have undoubtedly made money but for the enormous cost of gas needed as motive-power for the plant. Juggins sold out of the manufacture for seventy thousand, and after that he went whirling in a circle, like skating backwards, through the

4. Provençal *n.* 普罗旺斯语

5. Sanskrit *n.* 梵文, 梵语





different branches of allied industry.

He lost a certain amount of money each year, especially in good years when trade was brisk. In dull times when everything was unsalable he did fairly well.

Juggins' domestic life was very quiet.

Of course he never married. He did, it is true, fall in love several times; but each time it ended without result. I remember well his first love story for I was very intimate with him at the time. He had fallen in love with the girl in question utterly and immediately. It was literally love at first sight. There was no doubt of his intentions. As soon as he had met her he was quite frank about it. "I intend," he said, "to ask her to be my wife."

"When?" I asked; "right away?"

"No," he said, "I want first to fit myself to be worthy of her."

So he went into moral training to fit himself. He taught in a Sunday school for six weeks, till he realised that a man has no business in Divine work of that sort without first preparing himself by serious study of the history of Palestine. And he felt that a man was a cad to force his society on a girl while he is still only half acquainted with the history of the **Israelites**⁶. So Juggins stayed away. It was nearly two years before he was fit to propose. By the time he was fit, the girl had already married a brainless thing in patent leather boots who didn't even know who **Moses**⁷ was.

Of course Juggins fell in love again. People always do. And at any rate by this time he was in a state of moral fitness that made it imperative.

So he fell in love—deeply in love this time—with a charming girl, commonly known as the eldest Miss Thorneycroft. She was only called eldest because she had five younger sisters; and she was very poor and

6. Israelite *n.* 以色列人

7. Moses *n.* 摩西(圣经故事中犹太人古代领袖)



awfully clever and trimmed all her own hats. Any man, if he's worth the name, falls in love with that sort of thing at first sight. So, of course, Juggins would have proposed to her; only when he went to the house he met her next sister: and of course she was younger still; and, I suppose, poorer: and made not only her own hats but her own blouses. So Juggins fell in love with her. But one night when he went to call, the door was opened by the sister younger still, who not only made her own blouses and trimmed her own hats, but even made her own tailor-made suits. After that Juggins backed up from sister to sister till he went through the whole family, and in the end got none of them.

Perhaps it was just as well that Juggins never married. It would have made things very difficult because, of course, he got poorer all the time. You see after he sold out his last share in his last business he bought with it a diminishing life **annuity**⁸, so planned that he always got rather less next year than this year, and still less the year after. Thus, if he lived long enough, he would starve to death.

Meantime he has become a quaint-looking elderly man, with coats a little too short and trousers a little above his boots—like a boy. His face too is like that of a boy, with wrinkles.

And his talk now has grown to be always **reminiscent**⁹. He is perpetually telling long stories of amusing times that he has had with different people that he names.

He says for example—

“I remember a rather queer thing that happened to me in a train one day—”

And if you say—“When was that Juggins?”—he looks at you in a vague way as if calculating and says,—“in 1875, or 1876, I think, as near

8. annuity *n.* 年金(常为养老金)

9. reminiscent *adj.* 怀旧的;回忆往事的





as I recall it—”

I notice, too, that his reminiscences are going further and further back. He used to base his stories on his recollections¹⁰ as a young man, now they are further back.

The other day he told me a story about himself and two people that he called the Harper brothers, —Ned and Joe. Ned, he said was a tremendously powerful fellow.

I asked how old Ned was and Juggins said that he was three. He added that there was another brother not so old, but a very clever fellow about,—here Juggins paused and calculated—about eighteen months.

So then I realised where Juggins retroactive existence is carrying him to. He has passed back through childhood into infancy, and presently, just as his annuity runs to a point and vanishes, he will back up clear through the Curtain of Existence and die,—or be born, I don't know which to call it.

Meantime he remains to me as one of the most illuminating allegories¹¹ I have met.

10. recollection *n.* 往事; 追忆

11. allegory *n.* 寓言; 讽喻



我第一次遇见贾金斯先生(实际上是注意到他),是在多年以前。那时我还是个男孩,有一次外出野营,有人正试着把一块木板钉到树上做成一个搁板,贾金斯先生不请自来帮他的忙。

“你停一下,”他说,“你要把木板钉上去,先得把它那一头给锯掉。”这时贾金斯先生往四周看了看,想找个锯子。找到之后,还没像样地锯一两下就停了下来。他说:“这个锯子要用锉刀锉一锉。”于是他去找一把锉刀好把锯子磨快些。可是发现要用那把锉刀,他得给它安个合适的把手。为了做把手,他又跑到树丛中去寻找一棵小树,但发现需要先把斧子磨快才能砍那棵小树。当然,要磨快斧子,他得修好磨刀石,这样它才能正常使用。这就需要给磨刀石安上木质的腿。为了把这事干得像模像样,贾金斯决定做一张木工桌。没有一套更好的工具,这是绝对不可能的。贾金斯去村里找需要的工具,当然,这一去就再也没回来。

几个星期之后,有人又发现了他——正在城里工具批发行抄写价格呢。

打这第一桩事以后,我就对贾金斯非常了解了。有一段时间我们同在一所大学学习。但不知怎的,他的学习从来都没有持久过。他一开始总是热情高涨,然后呢,就会出点什么状况。有一阵他学习法语学得如饥似渴,但很快发现,要真正掌握法语,得首先彻底掌握古法语和普罗旺斯语。但事实证明,要是没有精通拉丁语,那又是不可能的。贾金斯发现,要彻彻底底做到这一点,只有通过学习梵文才行,梵文无疑是学习拉丁语的基础。因此,贾金斯开始专注于梵文的学习,但后来他又意识到,要正确理解梵文,必须学习古伊朗语——更下一层的根语言。可是,这种语言已经不存在了。





如此一来，贾金斯又得从头再来了。还真别说，他确实是在自然科学方面取得了一些进步。他先是学习物理，从力学迅速逆推到分子学，从分子又到原子，从原子到电子，接着他的研究范围又迅速扩大到无限的宇宙，到目前为止还在寻找第一动因。

当然，贾金斯从未拿过一个学位，因此呢，他的教育就没什么实际的用途。但是没有关系，他有的是钱，可以一下子投进十万美元做生意。他先是把这钱投进一家煤气公司，但却亏了本，因为用来制煤气的煤炭价格太高了。因此他以九万美元的价钱卖掉了这个公司，开始从事煤炭开采。这也没有成功，因为采掘机械价格高昂。于是贾金斯以八万美元的价格卖掉了煤矿的股份，又投身于采掘机械的制造当中。要不是因为作为公司动力的煤气价格太高，他毫无疑问会赚到钱。贾金斯以七万美元的价格卖掉了这个制造厂。接下去他便干遍了联合工业的不同行当，就像往后滑冰那样，绕着一个怪圈不停地转。

他每年都会损失一定量的资金，尤其是在生意兴隆、形势较好的年份。在不景气的时候，所有的东西都滞销，他做得倒还可以。

贾金斯的家庭生活非常平静。

他当然没有结过婚。他有那么几回陷入爱河，这倒不假。但每次都是无功而返。他的第一次罗曼史我记得很清楚，因为那段时间我和他很要好。他迅速爱上了我们所说的那个姑娘，爱得很深。真正的一见钟情。他的目的非常明确。他一遇见她，对此就很坦率。他说：“我想向她求婚。”

我问：“什么时候？马上吗？”

他说：“不是。我首先要让自己配得上她。”

于是，为使自己符合要求，他开始培养自己的道德品质。他在一所主日学校教了六周，不过后来意识到，如果不先认真学习巴勒斯坦历史的话，他是无法从事那种神圣职业的。随后他又觉得，要是他只是对犹太人的历史一知半解的话，那么，他硬要去与一个女孩交往，就是无赖行为了。因此贾金斯就躲着不见那姑娘了。过了差不多两年，他才觉得有资格向她求婚。不过，在他觉得时机成熟时，那个姑娘已经嫁给了



一个穿着新式牛皮靴子的笨蛋，他甚至连摩西是谁都不知道。

后来贾金斯当然又坠入爱河了。人总是那样的嘛。而且不管怎么说，到了这个时候，他在精神上已经适合恋爱了，因此恋爱就势在必行了。

在这样的情况下，他爱上了——这次可是爱得很深很深啊——一位迷人的姑娘，人们一般称之为索尼克罗夫特家的大小姐。她之所以被称作大小姐，是因为她有五个妹妹。她没钱，非常聪明，会用花装饰她所有的帽子。任何一个男人，只要对得起他这个名号，都会对那样的姑娘一见钟情。因此，贾金斯当然是应该向她求婚的。只是当他去她家时，碰见了那位二小姐。二小姐当然更加年轻，而且我猜可能更穷一些。她不但会做自己的帽子，还会做自己的衬衫。于是，贾金斯就爱上她了。可是有天晚上他去她家拜访她时，开门的是比她更小的妹妹，她不但会做自己的衬衫，会装饰自己的帽子，甚至还会为自己量身定做套装。打那以后，贾金斯由大到小挨个恋过去，直到把所有的姐妹都恋了一遍。可最后呢，一个也没成。

贾金斯从未结婚，这兴许挺好。这当然是因为他一直变得越来越穷，要是他结婚的话，事情会很难办。你知道，在卖掉他最后一个公司的最后一份股权之后，他用得到的钱买了一份逐年递减的终身年金，年金的返还方案是这样的：他每年得到的钱，总是比上一年少很多，下一年还会更少。这样一来，如果他活得够久，就会饿死。

与此同时，他变成了一个样子古怪的老人，外衣稍微小了些，裤腿比他的靴子高了那么一点点——就像男孩子那样。他的脸也像一个男孩子，只是多了皱纹。

现在他的言谈也越来越怀旧了。他永远都在讲那些长故事，在这些故事里，他和他命名的不同的人有过快乐的时光。

比如，他会说——

“我记得有天在火车上发生了一件非常古怪的事情——”

要是你问：“贾金斯，那是什么时候的事呢？”他会用眼神迷离地看着你，似乎在暗自计算着什么，然后说：“我觉得是1875年或是1876年





吧,这是我能想得起来的最近的时间——”

我还注意到,他回忆的往事越来越久远了。过去,他常靠他年轻时的回忆衍生出他的故事来,而现在,这些往事愈发遥远了。

有一天,他给我讲了一个故事,是关于他和两个人的,他称那两个人为哈伯兄弟——一个叫内德,一个叫乔。他说,内德是一个非常强壮的男人。

我问内德多大,贾金斯说他三岁。他又补充说,他的弟弟没这么大,但非常聪明——说到这里,贾金斯顿了顿,计算了一下——大约十八个月大。

这时,我意识到贾金斯的逆推人生会将其引向何方。他从儿童时代回到了婴儿期,现在,他的年金正好即将归零,他也会完全穿过生命的帘幕,归于尘土——或是获得新生,我不知道究竟是前者还是后者。

与此同时,对我来说,他的一生一直是我见过的最富教育意义的寓言之一。