

晨光英漢對照叢書(甲級)  
HENGJIANG BILINGUAL SERIES

# MY FELLOW TRAVELLER

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# 旅伴

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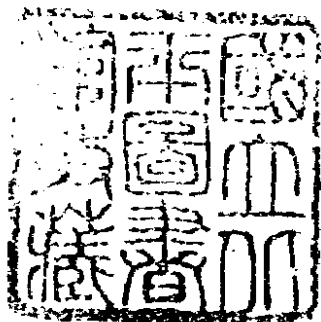
一九三六年春于陝南漢中

## 致 讀 者

英漢對照的書，有人認為對於研究英文大有裨益，也有人認為弊多利少，不應提倡。反對對照書的人是主張直接學習語文的，他們說對照書不能幫助讀者養成直接用英文思維的習慣，並且容易使讀者依頓譯文，不肯自行鑽研。這種說法未嘗不是正確的。然而理論畢竟只是理論，事實上，我國一般有志研究英語的人處境却是非常困難，很需要英漢對照讀物的幫助。有許多人苦於無人指導——連在校青年都不免因教師太忙，有了疑問無從解決——目前甚至連一本合用的字典都沒有的人多得很。這些人應該怎麼辦呢？

其實英漢對照的書，只要譯文的確可以與英文“對照”不是“照而不對”，那一定是對讀者幫助很大的；問題是在如何讀法。我們現在給讀者諸君貢獻幾點意見，希望能使本書充分表現牠的功用，以免大家耗費了寶貴的時光，甚至還要受到不良的影響。

1. 先讀英文，力求自行瞭解。凡有字典可查者，應盡量先向字典請教，因為翻字典是研究語文很重要的一步功夫。至少要這樣把英文看過一兩段之後，才可以對照譯文來看。
2. 中英文的句法不同的地方很多；對照的書只能幫助你瞭解英文的詞意，而英文的用字法和句子結構等等文法與修詞上的問題，還是要你自己去研究。
3. 全篇讀完之後，如果自信完全懂了，就要再把譯文擱下，細心熟讀英文。第一遍可專在字 ( words ) 和子句成語 ( phrases and idioms ) 的用法，以及句 ( sentences ) 與段 ( paragraphs ) 的組織上下功夫；把這些弄明白了之後，隨



便你再讀多少遍都可以——這時可以著重於欣賞作品的內容和技巧方面一切妙處了。

4. 如果要練習翻譯，最好在未看書中譯文之先，自行試譯，再拿來和書中譯文比較一下，以資觀摩。
5. 依上述步驟將全篇讀過之後，過些時日，應該再把英文拿來細讀，這時非萬不得已，切勿再看中文和註解。
6. 再過幾天，不妨另作一種研究功夫：一邊看中譯文，一邊試將一些重要的字和句子譯成英文，再看是否與書中英文符合。不過下這番功夫并不是必須的，其功效有時還不如把英文多讀幾遍。

本局同人鑒於一般有志研究英語者苦無適當輔助讀物，同時也因為我國學術界很需要培養一批認真從事的翻譯工作者，特地選擇了一些名家傑作的原著和英譯本，請了幾位頗有經驗的譯者審慎地譯註出來，貢獻給大家；這番努力，希望不是枉費的。

我們不敢說晨光英漢對照叢書一定比人家出的對照書好，更不敢說都是盡善盡美；所敢自信的，只是我們決不草率從事，對讀者毫不負責。在選材，譯註，編排，校對，印刷各方面，我們都很費了一番心血。和坊間一般的英漢對照書比較起來，我們的書是否不致太見笑，那就只有請大家評判了。

為了希望再求改良，我們是熱烈地期待請大家多方面予以指教的——無論是關於譯文或錯字的校正，或其他種種意見的提供，我們無不竭誠歡迎。出版者與讀者之間，必須建立密切的聯繫，以求互助互利，雙方才有光明的前途——這是晨光同人首要的信條之

敬祝

進步

晨光書局編輯部

瑪克辛莫·高爾基原名阿列克賽·馬克辛莫維支·普列希可夫 (Alexei Maximovitch Preshkov) 一八六八年生於俄國尼紀尼·諾夫哥羅德，高爾基 (Maxim Gorky) 是他的筆名。他從小就失去了父母，幼年過的完全是學徒，店夥，侍役，廚工之類的生活，但在這時候他已經就有愛讀文藝名著的嗜好。一八八四年，想入喀山大學未成，他便開始他的流浪生涯從此一時當傭工，一時當小販，一時作工，匠，一時作苦力；下層社會的生活，他是多方面深深地體驗過了；後來他把這些寶貴的經驗異常深刻而生動地在他的作品中描摹出來，這也許是他成功的一大原因。一八九一年他到高加索鐵路上服務，才得開始他的寫作生活。一八九五年發表的小說契爾卡史 (Chelkash) 是他的第一篇成名作品，奠定了他在文壇上的地位。爲了參加革命運動，他曾屢次被捕入獄；一九〇七年以後，與列寧日漸親近，他對於革命的活動更更加積極了。十月革命成功後，高爾基不僅在蘇聯成了一位權威作家，國際間也享受着無上的榮譽。一九三六年逝世，他的“死後哀榮”也達到了極點。

高爾基的作品極富於反抗精神，對於俄國革命發生了很大的力量。他的作品譯成了中文的很多，如秋夜，旅伴，曾經做過人的動物，草原上，三人，下層 (劇本)，母親，我的童年，在人間，我的大學，初戀等。本篇是他的短篇傑作之一。西洋文學家對於中國新文藝發生影響，大約要算高爾基第一。

## MY FELLOW-TRAVELLER

### (THE STORY OF A JOURNEY)

I met him in the harbor of \*Odessa.<sup>1</sup> For three successive days his square, strongly-built figure attracted my attention. His face—of a Caucasian type—was framed in a handsome beard. He haunted me. I saw him standing \*for hours together<sup>2</sup> on the stone quay, with the handle of his walking stick in his mouth, staring down vacantly, with his black almond-shaped eyes, into the muddy waters of the harbor. Ten times a day, he would pass me by with the gait of a careless loungeur. Who could he be? I began to watch him. As if anxious to excite my curiosity, he seemed to cross my path more and more often. \*In the end,<sup>3</sup> his fashionably-cut light check suit, his black hat, like that of an artist, his indolent lounge, and even his listless, bored glance grew quite familiar to me. His presence was utterly unaccountable, here in the harbor, where the whistling of the steamers and engines, the clanking of chains, the shouting of workmen, all the hurried maddening bustle of a port, dominated one's

# 旅 伴

( 旅行的故事 )

我在奧得薩港遇到了他。一連三天，他那寬闊的，健壯的身軀吸住了我的注意。他的面孔——高加索型的——有美好的鬍鬚陪襯着。他時刻縈繞着我的心懷。我看見他在石頭碼頭上一連站上幾小時，把手杖的柄放在嘴裏，杏形的黑眼睛呆呆地凝視着港內渾濁的水。一天總有上百次，他用那逍遙自在的遊蕩者的步法在我身旁走過。他究竟是誰呢？我開始仔細觀察他。彷彿是有意要引起我的好奇心似的，他在我前邊走過的次數越來越多。後來，他那套式樣時髦的淺色方格衣服，他那頂黑帽子，像藝術家所戴的一般，他那懶散的遊蕩，甚至他那無精打采的，煩悶的眼神，我通通都很熟悉了。他停留在那個港口簡直是令人不解的，那種地方，輪船和機器的汽笛聲，鐵鍊的環響聲，工人的喧嚷聲，一個商場上的熙熙攘攘，使人發狂的混亂情形，控制着一個人的

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1. 烏克蘭濱臨黑海的海港與都市。

2. 一連幾個鐘點。

3. 末了。

nsations, and deadened one's nerves and brain. Everyone  
se about the port was enmeshed in its immense complex  
achinery, which demanded incessant vigilance and endless  
il. Everyone here was busy, loading and unloading either  
samers or railway trucks. Everyone was tired and care-  
orn. Everyone was hurrying \*to and fro,<sup>4</sup> shouting or  
rushing, covered with dirt and sweat. In the midst of the  
oil and bustle this singular person, with his air of deadly  
freedom, strolled about deliberately, heedless of everything.

At last, on the fourth day, I \*came across<sup>5</sup> him during  
the dinner hour, and I \*made up my mind<sup>6</sup> to find out \*at  
any cost<sup>7</sup> who he might be. I seated myself with my bread  
and water-melon not far from him, and began to eat, scru-  
nizing him and devising some suitable pretext for beginning  
conversation with him.

There he stood, leaning against a pile of tea boxes,  
pacing aimlessly around, and drumming with his fingers on  
his walking stick, as if it were a flute. It was difficult for  
me, a man dressed like a tramp, with a porter's knot over  
my shoulders, and grimy with coal dust, to open up a con-  
versation with such a dandy. But to my astonishment I  
noticed that he never \*took his eyes off me,<sup>8</sup> and that an  
unpleasant, greedy, animal light shone in those eyes. I \*came  
to the conclusion<sup>9</sup> that \*the object of my curiosity<sup>10</sup> must be



情緒，麻木了神經和腦子。商埠一帶其他的人個個都桎梏於它那龐大的複雜機構之中，那是需要不斷的警醒和無限的勞役的。這裏人人都在忙着裝卸輪船和運貨的火車。每個人都是精疲力竭，愁眉不展的。每個人都在跑來跑去，喊叫，詛咒，滿身污垢和臭汗。在那樣的勞役和掙扎之中，這個奇怪的人物却帶着那極端煩悶的神情，從容地徘徊着，一切都不理會。

最後，到了第四天，我在吃午飯的時候，碰見了他，於是我決定無論如何非問清楚他是誰不可。我拿着麵包和西瓜在離他不遠的地方坐下，開始吃起來，一面仔細地打量着他，並且要想出一個和他攀談的適當藉口。

他站在那裏，靠着一堆茶葉箱子，無目的地東張西望，用手指敲着他的手杖，好像把牠當作一根笛子似的。像我那樣穿得像個流浪漢的人，肩上搭着腳夫的墊子，滿身是骯髒的煤灰，要想跟這樣一個花花公子攀談，真是為難哩。但是我大為驚奇地發覺他目不轉睛地看着我，而且有一股討

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4. 來來往往。      5. 撞着；遇見。      6. 下了決心。  
7. 無論如何。      8. 使他自己的視線離開我；不看我。  
9. 得到了如下的結論。      10. 即指那位花花公子。

hungry, and after glancing rapidly round, I asked him in a low voice: "Are you hungry?"

He started, and with a famished grin showed rows of strong sound teeth. And he, too, looked suspiciously round. We were quite unobserved. Then I handed him half my melon and a chunk of wheaten bread. He snatched it all from my hand, and disappeared, squatting behind a pile of goods. His head peeped out \*from time to time; his hat was pushed back from his forehead, showing his dark moist brow. His face wore a broad smile, and for some unknown reason he kept winking at me, never for a moment ceasing to chew.

Making him a sign to wait a moment, I went away to buy meat, brought it, gave it to him, and stood by the boxes, thus completely shielding my poor dandy from outsiders' eyes. He was still eating ravenously, and constantly looking round as if afraid someone might snatch his food away; but after I returned, he began to eat more calmly, though still so fast and so greedily that it caused me pain to watch this famished man. And I turned my back on him.

"Thanks! Many thanks indeed!" He patted my shoulder, snatched my hand, pressed it, and shook it heartily.

Five minutes later he was telling me who he was. He was a \*Georgian<sup>1</sup> prince, by name Shakro Ptadze, and was

厭的，貪婪的，野獸般的目光從他那雙眼睛裏放射出來。我便斷定我這好奇心的對象一定是餓了，於是我趕快向四週張望了一遍之後，低聲問他道：“你餓了嗎”？

他吃了一驚，在含有餓色的苦笑中露出了兩排強健的牙齒。同時他也向四週懷疑地看了一遍。我們是完全沒有別人看見的。於是我把我的西瓜分了一半和一塊麵包遞給了他。他從我手裏急忙地通通拿了過去，到一堆貨物後邊蹲下了。他的頭時常伸出來向外探望；帽子從前額推到後面，露出他那帶汗的黝黑的額部。他的臉上露着一副愉快的笑容，同時不知爲甚麼，他不斷地向我霎眼，可是一會兒也不會停止咀嚼。

我向他作了個手勢讓他等一會，便去買肉，拿了回來交給他，然後站在那些箱子旁邊，這樣便把我這位可憐的花花公子隱藏住了，外邊的人無從看見他。他仍在狼吞虎嚥地吃着，並且常常向周圍張望，彷彿是怕有人搶走他的食物似的；不過在我回來以後，他漸漸吃得比較斯文一些了，雖則還是那樣快，那樣饑，以致使我看着這個挨餓的人簡直爲之心痛。於是我轉過臉來不再看他。

“謝謝你！萬分地謝謝你！”他拍拍我的肩膀，一下子握住我的手，緊緊地，親切地握着。

五分鐘之後，他便開始向我敘述他的來歷。他是一個喬

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11. 時時。 12. 喬其亞的；喬其亞現在是外高加索一個共和國，首府是第弗里斯。

the only son of a rich landowner of \*Kutais<sup>11</sup> in the Caucasus. He had held a position as clerk at one of the railway stations in his own country, and during that time had lived with a friend. But one fine day the friend disappeared, carrying off all the prince's money and valuables. Shakro determined to track and follow him, and having heard by chance that his late friend had taken a ticket to \*Batoum,<sup>12</sup> he set off there. But in Batoum he found that his friend had gone on to Odessa. Then Prince Shakro borrowed a passport of another friend—a hair-dresser—of the same age as himself, though the features and distinguishing marks noted therein did not in the least resemble his own. Arrived at Odessa, he informed the police of his loss, and they promised to investigate the matter. He had been waiting for a fortnight, had consumed all his money, and for the last four days had not eaten a morsel.

I listened to his story, \*plentifully embellished as it was with oaths.<sup>13</sup> He gave me the impression of being sincere. I looked at him, I believed him, and felt sorry for the lad. He was \*nothing more<sup>14</sup>—he was nineteen, but from his naïvety one might have \*taken him for<sup>15</sup> younger. Again and again, and with deep indignation, he returned to the thought of his close friendship for a man who had \*turned out<sup>16</sup> to be a thief, and had stolen property of such value that Shakro's stern

治亞的王子，名叫沙克魯·蒲達茲，而且是高加索的康台斯的一個大地主的獨生子。他本在他的故鄉一個火車站上擔任站員的職務，當時他和一個朋友住在一起。可是在一個天氣晴朗的日子，那個朋友不見了，把這位王子的錢和貴重的物品都拐去了。沙克魯決定去追蹤他，因為偶然聽到了他從前那個朋友買了一張到巴統去的車票，所以他便向那裏出發。但是一到巴統，他又聽說他的朋友到奧得薩去了。於是沙克魯王子從另一個朋友——一個和他年紀相同的理髮匠那裏借了一張護照，雖則那上面註明的相貌以及種種特徵都和他自己一點也不相像。到了奧得薩他便把他的損失報告了警察，他們也答應調查那個事件。他已經一直等候了兩個禮拜了，把所有的錢都用光了，過去四天裏一口東西也沒有吃到。

我傾聽他的故事，他真是指天誓日地說得天花亂墜。他給了我一個真誠的印象。我望着他，相信他的話，而且為這孩子難受。他真不過是個孩子哩——才十九歲，但由他天真的神態看來，很可以認為他還要年輕一些。他再三再四地，含着極度的憤怒，回想到他對那個人的密切友誼，結果那傢伙竟是一個賊，並且偷竊了他那麼貴重的財物，以致他

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13. 外高加索的一省。 14. 黑海東岸的一個都市。

15. 用許多發誓的實詞修飾着（意即裏面充滿了誓言。）

16. nothing more than a lad 之略。 17. 把他當作。

18. proved, 終歸是。

old father would certainly stab his son with a dagger if the property were not recovered.

I thought that if I didn't help this young fellow, the greedy town would suck him down. \*I knew through what trifling circumstances the army of tramps is recruited,<sup>10</sup> and there seemed every possibility of Prince Shakro drifting into \*this respectable, but not respected class.<sup>20</sup> I felt a wish to help him. My earnings were not sufficient to buy him a ticket to Batoum, so I visited some of the railway offices, and begged a free ticket for him. I produced weighty arguments \*in favor of<sup>21</sup> assisting the young fellow, with the result of getting refusals \*just as weighty.<sup>22</sup> I advised Shakro to \*apply to<sup>23</sup> the Head of the Police of the town; this made him uneasy, and he declined to go there. Why not? He explained that he had not paid for his rooms at an hotel where he had been staying, and that when requested to do so, he had struck some one. This made him anxious to \*conceal his identity,<sup>24</sup> for he supposed, and with reason, that if the police found him out he would have to \*account for<sup>25</sup> the fact of his not paying his bill, and for having struck the man. Besides, he could not remember exactly if he had struck one or two blows, or more.

The position was growing more complicated.

I resolved to work till I had earned a sum sufficient to

的嚴厲的老父親，一定要用劍把他的兒子刺死，假若那些財物不能追回的話。

我想假若不幫助這個年輕人，那個貪婪的城市便會把他吞食下去的。我曉得流浪漢的隊伍是由於怎樣微末的事故補充起來的。沙克魯王子好像很有可能流落到那個並非下流却不受人敬重的階層裏去，於是我心中起了幫助他的願望。我賺的錢不夠替他買一張到巴統去的車票，所以我到幾個鐵路上的辦公室裏去替他請求一張免票。我提出了幫助這年輕人的種種強有力的理由，結果却得到了同樣強有力的拒絕。我勸沙克魯向城裏警察局長去請求；這使他感覺不安，他不肯到那裏去。爲什麼不能去呢？他解釋說，他一直住在一家旅館裏，沒有付過房錢，而且人家請他付錢的時候，他還打過人。這使他不得不隱藏着，不讓別人認識出來，因爲他推想；而且也還有道理，假使警察把他查出來了的話，他對於不付帳和打人的事情就非負責不可。他還記不清楚究竟是打了一下或兩下，或者更多一些。

情形變得更加複雜了。

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19. 有許多人加入流浪漢的隊伍都是爲了一些很小的事故，所以作者這樣說。 20. 即指一般流浪之徒。 21. 贊成；主張。 22. 同樣有力。 23. 向……申請。 24. 不使別人知道自己是誰；埋名隱姓。 25. 說明；解釋。

carry him back to Batoum. But alas! I soon realized that my plan could not be carried out quickly--\*by no means<sup>26</sup> quickly--for my half-starved prince ate as much as three men, and more. At that time there was a great influx of peasants into the Crimea from the famine-stricken northern parts of Russia, and this had caused a great reduction in the wages of the workers at the docks. I succeeded in earning only eighty kopecks a day, and our food cost us sixty kopecks.

I had no intention of staying much longer at Odessa, for I had meant, some time before I came across the prince, to go on to the Crimea. I therefore suggested to him the following plan: that we should travel together \*on foot<sup>27</sup> to the Crimea, and there I would find him another companion, who would continue the journey with him as far as \*Tiflis,<sup>28</sup> if I should fail in finding him a fellow-traveler, I promised to go with him myself.

The prince glanced sadly at his elegant boots, his hat, his trousers, while he smoothed and patted his coat. He thought a little time, sighed again and again, and at last agreed. So we started off from Odessa to Tiflis on foot.

By the time we had arrived at \*Kherson<sup>29</sup> I knew something of my companion. He was a naively savage, exceedingly undeveloped young fellow; gay when he was well fed,



我決定作工，一直到賺得足夠送他到巴統去的一個數目。可是哎呀！我隨即就發覺我的計劃不能馬上實現——決不能夠馬上實現——因為這個餓得半死的王子吃的跟三個人一樣多，甚至還要多一些。當時有很多農民從俄羅斯北部的災區流入克里米亞，這便使碼頭上工人們的工資大大減低了。我每天祇能夠賺到八十戈貝，可是我們的吃食就要花去六十戈貝。

我無意在奧得薩再逗留下去，因為在我遇到這個王子之前一些時候，我就打算到克里米亞去。所以我就向他提出了下面的計劃：我們步行到克里米亞去，到了那裏，我可以替他另找一個同伴，陪他繼續走到提弗利司；假若不能替他找到旅伴的話，我答應自己陪他去。

王子把他那漂亮的靴子，帽子，和褲子悽然地瞥了一眼，一面伸手理平他的上衣，輕輕地拍一拍。他想了一會，連聲嘆息，終于同意了。所以我們便步行由奧得薩向提弗利司出發了。

我們到了刻松的時候，我便對我的同伴略有認識了。他是一個蠻勁十足，毫無掩飾的，知識程度極低的小夥子；吃飽了的時候，他就愉快，餓了的時候，他就垂頭喪氣，好像一

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26. 決不。 27. 步行。 28. 外高加索喬其亞的首府。  
29. 烏克蘭城市名。

dejected when he was hungry, like a strong, easy-tempered animal. On the road he gave me accounts of life in the Caucasus, and told me much about the landowners; about their amusements, and the way they treated the peasantry. His stories were interesting, and had a beauty of their own; but they produced on my mind a most unfavorable impression of the narrator himself.

To give one instance. There was at one time a rich prince, who had invited many friends to a feast. They \*partook freely of<sup>11</sup> all kinds of Caucasian wines and meats, and after the feast the prince led his guests to his stables. They saddled the horses, the prince picked out the handsomest, and rode him into the fields. That was a fiery steed! The guests praised his form and paces. Once more the prince started to ride round the field, when at the same moment a peasant appeared, riding a splendid white horse, and overtook the prince—overtook him and laughed proudly! The prince was \*put to shame<sup>12</sup> before his guests! He \*knit his brow,<sup>13</sup> and beckoned the peasant to approach; then, with a blow of his dagger, he severed the man's head from his body. Drawing his pistol, he shot the white horse in the ear. He then \*delivered himself up to justice,<sup>14</sup> and was condemned to penal servitude.

Through the whole story there rang \*a note of pity<sup>15</sup>

隻強壯的容易哄的動物。在路上他對我講述高加索的生活，告訴了我許多關於地主們的事情；關於他們的娛樂，以及他們怎樣對待農民。他的故事都是有趣的，並且有一種特具的美；但它們在我心目中引起了對於這個講述者本身一種很壞的印象。

舉一個例吧。從前有一個闊氣的親王，請了許多朋友來宴會。他們都盡量地享受了高加索的酒和肉，宴會之後，這位親王把客人們領到馬廐裏。他們把馬披上鞍子，親王選了一匹最漂亮的，騎着到田野裏去了。那真是一匹火性的駿馬啊！客人們都稱讚牠的身材和步法。這位親王又開始騎着他的馬在田裏繞一週，正當那時候，有一個農夫騎着一匹極好的白馬，追上了親王——追上他還得意地大笑起來！這位親王在他的客人們面前受了侮辱！他皺了皺眉頭，便招呼那個農民走近前來；於是，他把短劍一揮，便把那個人的頭砍了下來。他又拿出手槍，把那匹白馬向耳朵上一槍打死了。然後他向法庭自首，受了懲役的處分。

在整個的故事中，流露着對於這個親王深表惋惜的語

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30. 放縱地享用着。…… 31. 侮辱。 32. 皺了眉頭。  
33. 向審判官自首。 34. 一種惋惜的語氣。

for the prince. I endeavored to make Shakro understand that his pity was misplaced.

"There are not so many princes," he remarked didactically, "as there are peasants. It cannot be just to condemn a prince for a peasant. What, \*after all\* is a peasant? he is no better than this!" He took up a handful of soil, and added: "A prince is a star!"

We had a dispute over this question and he got angry. When angry, he \*showed his teeth\* like a wolf, and his features seemed to grow sharp and set.

"Maxime, you know nothing about life in the Caucasus; so you had better \*hold your tongue!\*" he shouted.

All my arguments were powerless to shatter his naive convictions. What was clear to me seemed absurd to him. My arguments never reached his brain; but if ever I did succeed in showing him that my opinions were weightier and \*of more value\* than his own, he would simply say:

"Then go and live in the Caucasus, and you will see that I am right. What every one does *must* be right. Why am I to believe what you say? You are the only one who says such things are wrong; while thousands say they are right!"

Then I was silent, feeling that words were \*of no use\* in this case; only facts could confute a man, who believed that life, just as it is, is entirely just and lawful. I was

調。我極力想使沙克魯明瞭他的同情用錯了地方。

“親王並不像農民那樣多呀！”他以教訓的口氣說道，“爲了一個農民懲辦一個親王決不能算是公平的。一個農民畢竟又算得了什麼？他並不比着這個強！”他抓起了一把土，然後繼續說道：“一個親王是一顆明星哩！”

關於這個問題我們起了一場爭論，結果他生氣了。惱怒的時候，他像一隻狼似的露出牙來，他的面貌也彷彿顯得嚴厲而且堅決了。

“麥克辛，高加索的生活你一點也不懂；所以你最好免開尊口，”他嚷道。

我所有的理論都不足以打破他那天真的信心。在我認爲是很分明的事，他却覺得好像是可笑的。我的理論絕不能深入他的腦筋裏；有時候卽令我竟能向他表明我的理論比較他自己的更有斤兩，更有價值，他也祇是說：

“那麼你到高加索去住一住吧，然後你就明白我是不錯了。人人所做的事必定是對的。我爲什麼要相信你說的話呢？祇有你一個人說這類的事情是錯的；可是成千成萬的人說那是對的呀！”

於是我便沈默了，覺得在這種情形之下言語是無用的；一個相信現實的生活是完全公平而合法的人，只有事實才

35. 到底。  
口；莫說。

36. 露出牙齒；顯出猙獰的樣子。

37. 閉

38. 較有價值。

39. 沒有用處。

silent, while he was triumphant, for he firmly believed that he knew life and considered his knowledge of it something unshakable, stable and perfect. My silence seemed to him to give him a right to "strike a fuller note" in his stories of Caucasian life—a life full of so much wild beauty, so much fire and originality. These stories, though full of interest and attraction for me, continued to provoke my indignation and disgust by their cruelty, by the worship of wealth and of strength which they displayed, and the absence of that morality which is said to be binding on all men alike.

Once I asked him if he knew what Christ had taught.

"Yes, of course I do!" he replied, shrugging his shoulders.

But after I had examined him on this point, it turned out that all he knew was, that there had once been a certain Christ, who protested against the laws of the Jews, and that for this protest he was crucified by the Jews. But being a God, he did not die on the cross, but ascended into heaven, and gave the world a new law.

"What law was that?" I inquired.

He glanced at me with ironical incredulity, and asked: "Are you a Christian? Well, so am I a Christian. Nearly all the people in the world are Christians. Well, why do you ask then? You know the way they all live; they follow

能把他駁倒。我不做聲。而他却是得意揚揚的，因為他堅信他認識生活，並且認為他對生活的認識是不可動搖的，堅定的，無疵可指的。我的沈默好像給了他一種權利，使他更可以高談闊論高加索生活的故事——一種充滿了狂野的美，充滿了熱情和新奇意味的生活。那些故事雖則對我是富於興趣和吸引力的，可是由於它們的殘忍，由於它們所表現的崇拜金錢與強力的心理，以及它們缺乏大家公認為一切人類應該共同遵守的那種道德，所以仍然是激起我的憤怒和憎惡。

有一次我問他是否懂得基督所傳的教義。

“懂得，我當然懂得咯！”他答道，聳了聳他的肩膀。

可是我就這一點去把他考查了一番之後，證明了他所曉得的祇是從前有過一個基督，他反對猶太人的法律，爲了這種反抗行爲，他被猶太人釘在十字架上了。不過因爲他是個神，便沒有死在十字架上，却升到天上去了，並且爲世界上制定了一種新的法律。

“那種法律是怎樣的呢？”我問道。

他以譏諷的懷疑神氣瞧了我一眼，然後問道：“你是基督徒嗎？啊，我也是基督徒哩。幾乎世界上所有的人都是基督徒。可是，你爲什麼要問呢？你曉得他們都是怎樣生活的；他們是遵守基督的法律的呀！”

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40. 更說得天花亂墜，有聲有色。 41. 證明；表現；顯示。

the law of Christ!"

I grew excited, and began eagerly to tell him about Christ's life. At first he listened attentively; but this attention did not last long, and he began to yawn.

I understood that it was useless \*appealing to<sup>42</sup> his heart, and I once more \*addressed myself to<sup>43</sup> his head, and talked to him of the advantages of mutual help and of knowledge, the benefits of obedience to the law, speaking of the policy of morality and nothing more.

"He who is strong is a law to himself! He has no need of learning; even blind, he'll find his way," Prince Shakro replied, languidly.

Yes, he was always \*true to himself.<sup>44</sup> This made me feel a respect for him; but he was savage and cruel, and sometimes I felt a spark of hatred for Prince Shakro. Still, I had not lost all hope of finding some point of contact with him, some common ground on which we could meet, and understand one another.

I began to use simpler language with the prince, and tried to \*put myself mentally on a level with him.<sup>45</sup> He noticed these attempts of mine, but evidently mistaking them for an acknowledgment \*on my part<sup>46</sup> of his superiority, adopted a still more patronizing tone in talking to me. I suffered, as the conviction \*came home<sup>47</sup> to me, that all



我漸漸地興奮起來了，於是開始急切地對他講基督的生活。最初他專心地聽着；但他的專心沒有維持長久，他便開使打起呵欠來了。

我明白了訴之於他的情感是無用的，所以我又向他的理智方面下工夫，對他談起互助和知識的利益，服從法律的好處，只對他講合乎道德的爲人之道，其他都不談。

強有力的人便是他自己的法律！他不需要學問；即使是瞎子，他也會找到路的，沙克魯王子無精打采地答道。

是的，他總是忠於他自己的，這一點使我對他起了一番敬意；不過他是野蠻而殘忍的，所以有時我心中不免對沙克魯王子多少起一點憎恨的情緒。然而我始終沒有完全絕望，總還覺得可以尋求一個和他接觸之點，發現一種彼此可以接近可以互相瞭解的共同立場。

我對這位王子開始用比較簡易的言詞，極力在心靈方面使我自己和他站在同一水準上。他看出了我這番苦心，但是顯然地他誤解那是我承認他的優越地位，於是對我談

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42. 訴之於…… 43. 與前註同義。

44. 忠於他自己；堅持己見。 45. 在理智上，我使我自己和他列在一條水平線上。（以求對方了解）。 46. 在我方面。 47. come home to me 深深印入我腦中。

my arguments were shattered against the stone wall of his conception of life.

Soon we had left \*Perekop'' behind us. We were approaching the Crimean mountains. For the last two days we had seen them against the horizon. The mountains were pale blue, and looked like soft heaps of billowy clouds. I admired them in the distance, and I dreamed of the southern shore of the Crimea. The prince hummed his Georgian songs and was gloomy. We had spent all our money, and there was no chance of earning anything in these parts.

We bent our steps toward \*Feodosia,''' where a new harbor was \*in course of construction.''' The prince said that he would work, too, and that when we had earned enough money we would take a boat together to Batoum. In Batoum, he said, he had many friends, and with their assistance he could easily get me a situation—as a house-porter or a watchman. He clapped me patronizingly on the back, and remarked, indulgently, with a peculiar click of his tongue:

''I'll arrange it for you! You shall have such a life! tsé, tsé! You will have plenty of wine, there will be as much mutton as you can eat. You can marry a fat Georgian girl; tsé, tsé, tsé! She will cook you Georgian dishes; give

話便採取了一種更加高傲的口氣。我終於覺悟了，深知我所有的理論碰着他那種人生觀的石塊，統統都粉碎了。

不久我們便離開了別列科普繼續前進。我們走近克里米亞的羣山了。過去兩天之中，我們看見那些山遠在天邊，山都是淺藍色的，好像是一堆堆棉梗的波浪形的雲團。我在遠處讚嘆着它們，夢想着克里米亞南部的海岸。王子哼着喬治亞的歌曲，鬱鬱不樂。我們把錢都用光了，而且在這帶地方是沒有賺錢的機會的。

我們向非歐多西亞走，因為那裏有一個新港在建造中。王子說他也願意工作，並且說我們賺夠了錢，就一同坐隻小船到巴統去。他說他在巴統有很多朋友，靠他們的幫助，他可以替我找個職業——作看門的或守夜的人。他以恩人的態度輕輕地拍拍我的背，並且把舌頭弄出一種很奇怪的響聲，寬宏大量地說道：

“我替你安排吧！包管你過很痛快的生活！嘖，嘖！酒是儘你喝的，羊肉你要吃多少有多少。你可以討一個喬治亞胖

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48. 克里米亞西北城市名。  
市名。

49. 克里米亞東南沿海城

50. 正在建設中。

you children—many, many children! tsé, tsé, tsél!”

This constant repetition of “tsé, tsé, tsél” surprised me at first; then it began to irritate me, and, at last, it \*reduced me to<sup>51</sup> a melancholy frenzy. In Russia we use this sound to call pigs, but in the Caucasus it seems to be an expression of delight and of regret, of pleasure and of sadness.

Shakro’s smart suit already began to look shabby; his elegant boots had split in many places. His cane and hat had been sold in Kherson. To replace the hat he had bought an old uniform cap of a railway clerk. When he put this cap on for the first time, he cocked it on one side of his head, and asked: “Does it suit me? Do I look nice?”

At last we reached the Crimea. We had left \*Simphéropol<sup>52</sup> behind us, and were moving towards \*Jalta.<sup>53</sup>

I was walking along in silent ecstasy, marvelling at the beauty of this strip of land, caressed on all sides by the sea.

The prince sighed, complained, and, casting dejected glances about him, tried filling his empty stomach with wild berries. His knowledge of their nutritive qualities was extremely limited, and his experiments were not always successful. Often he would remark, ill-humoredly:

“If I’m \*turned inside out<sup>54</sup> with eating this stuff, how am I to go any farther? And what’s to be done then?”

姑娘作老婆；嘖，嘖，嘖！她會給你做喬治亞菜；會給你生孩子——很多，很多的孩子！嘖，嘖，嘖！”

這種常常重複的“嘖，嘖，嘖！”的聲音，起初使我驚奇，隨後又使我厭煩，終於使我陷入一種苦惱的狂亂心境。在俄羅斯我們用那種聲音叫豬，但在高加索它好像是一種愉快和懊悔，喜悅和悵惘的表現。

沙克魯那套時髦的衣服已經開始顯得襤褸了；他那雙漂亮的皮靴有很多的地方裂開了。他的手杖和帽子已經在刻松賣掉了。他向一個鐵路上的站員買了一頂舊制帽，用來替代他那頂帽子。第一次戴上那頂舊制帽的時候，他把它向一邊歪戴在頭上問道：我戴着合適不合適？你看我漂亮不漂亮？”

我們終於到達了克里米亞。我們已經離開了森佛羅波爾，正向着札爾塔進發。

我在沈默的狂喜中向前走着，歎賞着那一片四面被海水撫愛着的地帶的美。

王子歎息着，抱怨着，向周圍放射着沮喪的眼色，盡量採食野產漿果來充饑。他對這類食物的營養價值知道得極為有限，所以他的試驗並不盡是成功的。他時常很高興地說道：

“假若我吃了這種東西鬧起肚子來，我還怎麼往前走呢？那又怎麼辦呢？”

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51. 陷我於……。

52. 克里米亞半島上的一個都市。

53. 克里米亞城市名。

54. 吃壞肚皮以致大瀉。

We had no chance of earning anything, neither had we a penny left to buy a bit of bread. \*All we had to live on<sup>53</sup> was fruit, and our hopes for the future.

The prince began to reproach me with want of enterprise and laziness—with “gaping about,” as he expressed it. Altogether, he was beginning to bore me; but what most \*tried my patience<sup>54</sup> were his fabulous accounts of his appetite. According to these accounts, after a hearty breakfast at noon of roast lamb, and three bottles of wine, he could easily, at his two o'clock dinner, \*dispose of<sup>55</sup> three plates of soup, a pot of pilave, a dish of shasleek, and various other Caucasian dishes, washed down abundantly with wine. For whole days he would talk of nothing but his gastronomic tastes and knowledge: and while thus talking, he would smack his lips, his eyes would glow, he would show his teeth, and grind them together; would suck in and swallow the saliva that came dripping from his eloquent lips. Watching him at these moments, I conceived for him a deep feeling of disgust, which I found difficult to conceal.

Near Jalta I obtained a job at \*clearing away<sup>56</sup> the dead branches in an orchard. I was paid fifty kopecks \*in advance,<sup>57</sup> and laid out the whole of this money on bread and meat. \*No sooner had I returned with my purchase, than<sup>58</sup> the gardener called me away to my work. I had to leave

我們簡直沒有機會賺錢，也沒有剩下一個錢可以買一點麪包。我們所賴以維持生活的祇有水果和對未來的希望。

王子開始責備我缺乏冒險性和懶惰——責備我“張着嘴巴東張西望，”這是他的說法。總之，他是在開始惹我討厭；可是最使我忍無可忍的是他關於他的食量的種種荒誕敘述。據他的敘述，他在中午飽飽地吃了一頓烤羊肉喝了三瓶酒當早餐以後，兩點的正餐還能隨隨便便解決三盤湯，一鍋肉悶飯，一碟燒羊肉，和其他各種高加索菜，都用大量的酒送下去。整天整天的，別的他什麼都不談，祇談他那些講究飲食的嗜好和知識：他這樣談着的時候，嘴唇便發出響聲，眼睛裏放出光彩來，他還露出牙齒，磨得發響；把他那饒談的嘴邊滴下的口水吸進來嚥下去。在這種時候注視着他，我不免對他起了一種深切的憎惡之感，簡直禁不住要流露出來。

在札爾塔附近的地方，我得到一個清除果園裏的枯樹枝的工作。我領到了預付的五十戈貝，整個都用來買了麵包和肉。我剛拿着所買的東西回來，園丁馬上便叫我去工作。

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55. 我們所賴以活命的全部東西。 56. 使我不耐煩。

57. 收拾（吃光之意）。 58. 清除。 59. 預先。

60. no sooner……than……—……，即……。

my store of food with Shakro, who, \*under the pretext of<sup>61</sup> a headache, had declined to work. When I returned in an hour's time, I had to acknowledge that Shakro's stories of his appetite were \*all too true.<sup>62</sup> Not a crumb was left of all the food I had bought! His action was \*anything but<sup>63</sup> a friendly one, but I let it pass. Later on I had to acknowledge to myself the mistake I then made.

My silence did not pass unnoticed by Shakro, who profited by it \*in his own fashion.<sup>64</sup> His behavior toward me from that time grew more and more shameless. I worked, while he ate and drank and urged me on, refusing, on various pretexts, to do any work himself. I am no follower of Tolstoi. I felt amused and sad as I saw this strong healthy lad watching me with greedy eyes when I returned from a hard day's labor, and found him waiting for me in some shady nook. But it was even more mortifying to see that he was sneering at me for working. He sneered at me because he had learned to beg, and because he \*looked on me as<sup>65</sup> a lifeless dummy. When he first started begging, he was ashamed for me to see him, but he soon \*got over<sup>66</sup> this; and as soon as we came to some Tartar village, he would openly prepare for \*business.<sup>67</sup> Leaning heavily on his stick, he would drag one foot after him, as though he were lame. He knew quite well that the Tartars are mean, and never



沙克魯以頭痛為藉口不肯去作事，我也就祇得把我所有的食物留在他那裏。我在一小時內回來的時候，便不得不承認沙克魯所講的關於他的食慾的那些故事，一定是千真萬確的。我所買的那些食物連一點麵包屑也沒有剩下來！他的行動簡直是毫不客氣的，可是我並沒有計較。後來我不得不自認當時是做錯了。

我的緘默沙克魯不是沒有注意到，但他却自有他的辦法從中取巧。從那時起他對我的行為越來越無恥了。我老在工作，而他却祇是吃，喝，並且還催着我苦幹，他自己却找出各種藉口，甚麼事也不肯作。我不是托爾斯泰的信徒。當我做了一天苦工回來，看到這個強健的小夥子用貪婪的眼睛望着我，當我發覺他在陰涼地方等着我的時候，我實在覺得又好笑，又難過。但是尤其令人痛心的，就是看到他在鄙夷我作工。他鄙夷我，因為他學會了討錢，因為他把我看作一個死人樣的傻瓜。他最初開始行乞的時候，讓我看見他還害羞，可是不久就滿不在乎了；每逢我們到了一個鞑靼村莊，他立刻就公然的準備他那種勾當。他使勁靠着他的拐杖，一條腿拖在後面，彷彿是個跛子似的。他很明白，鞑靼人

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61. 以……為藉口。 62. 絲毫不假；全係事實。

83. 毫不；絕不。 64. 照他自己的方式；自有其……的辦法。 65. regarded me as. 66. 習慣了；不以……為

意。 67. 業務，即指求乞，含有詼諧的意味。

give alms to anyone who is strong and well. I argued with him, and tried to convince him of the shamefulnes; of such a course of action. He only sneered.

"I cannot work," was all he would reply.

He did not get much by his begging.

My health at that time began to \*give way." Every day the journey seemed to grow more \*trying." Every day our relations toward each other grew more strained. Shakro, now, had begun shamelessly to insist that I should provide him with food.

"It was you," he would say, "who brought me out here, all this way; so you must look after me. I never walked so far in my life before. I should never have undertaken such a journey on foot. It may kill me! You are tormenting me; you are crushing the life out of me! Think what it would be if I were to die! My mother would weep; my father would weep; all my friends would weep! Just think of all the tears that would be shed!"

I listened to such speeches, but was not angered by them. A strange thought began to stir in my mind, a thought that made me \*bear with'° him patiently. \*Many a time'° as he lay asleep by my side I would watch his calm, quiet face, and think to myself, as though groping after some idea:

"He is my fellow-traveller—my fellow-traveller."

都是吝嗇的，決不把錢捨給身體健壯而又沒有病的人。我同他辯論，總想使他相信那種行徑是可恥的。他却祇是冷笑而已。

“我不能工作，”這就是他惟一的答覆。

他討錢並得不到許多。

我的健康那時候漸漸不能支持了。旅途的跋涉好像一天比一天吃力。我們彼此間的關係一天比一天的勉強。現在沙克魯已經開始無恥地堅持着我必須供給給他食物了。

“都是你，”他動輒就說，“這一路都是你把我帶到這麼遠來的；所以你必须照應我。過去我一輩子也沒有走過這麼遠。我絕不該步行這麼遠的路程。這簡直會要我的命！你眞是在磨難我；你眞是在摧殘我的生命！你想一想，如果我死了，可怎麼好呀！我的母親會哭起來；我的父親會哭起來！我所有的朋友都會哭呀！你只想一想那該要流多少眼淚啊！”

我傾聽他這類的話，但是聽了並不生氣。有一種奇怪的念頭開始在我腦子裏轉動，這個念頭使我耐心地容忍他。有很多次，他睡在我身旁的時候，我便仔細去看他那洗靜的安詳的面孔，心中暗想，彷彿探索甚麼道理似的：

“他是我的旅伴——我的旅伴呀。”

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68. 敗壞；不支。 69. 難堪。 70. 容忍。

71. many times, 屢次。

At times, a dim thought would strike me, that \*after all<sup>12</sup> Shakro was only right in claiming so freely, and with so much assurance, my help and my care. It proved that he possessed a strong will. He was enslaving me, and I submitted, and studied his character, following each quivering movement of the muscles of his face, trying to foresee when and at what point he would stop in this process of exploiting another person's individuality.

Shakro was \*in excellent spirits;<sup>13</sup> he sang, and slept, and jeered at me, when he felt \*so disposed.<sup>14</sup> Sometimes we separated for two or three days. I would leave him some bread and some money (if we had any), and would tell him where to meet me again. At parting, he would follow me with a suspicious, angry look in his eyes. But when we met again he welcomed me with gleeful triumph. He always said, laughing: "I thought you had run off alone, and left me! ha! ha! ha!" I brought him food, and told him of the beautiful places I had seen; and once even, speaking of \*Hakhtchesarai,<sup>15</sup> I told him about our Russian poet \*Pushkin,<sup>16</sup> and recited some of his verses. But this produced no effect on him.

"Oh, indeed; that is poetry, is it? Well, songs are better than poetry, I knew a Georgian oncel. He was the man to sing! He sang so loud—so loud—one would



有的時候，我突然起一種模糊的念頭，覺得沙克魯如此任意，如此確信地要求我的幫助和照顧，歸根到底還是不錯的。這證明了他有堅強的意志。他是在奴役我，而我是屈服了，並且在研究他的性格，注視着他臉上的肌肉所起的一切輕微的顫動，總想着出在什麼時候，到什麼階段，他才會停止剝削另一個人的人格那種作法。

沙克魯是興高采烈的；他時而唱歌，時而睡覺，時而譏諷我，完全隨心所欲。有時我們分開兩三天。我便給他留下一些麵包和錢（假若我們有的話），並且告訴他再在甚麼地方相會。分手的時候，他眼睛總是含着猜疑，惱怒的神情，目送着我。但是我們再相會的時候，他便歡天喜地地歡迎我。他總是大笑着說：“我以為你一個人溜掉了，把我留在這裏！哈！哈！哈！”我帶了食物給他，並且告訴我所看到的那些美麗的地方；有一次在談到巴克柴薩瑞的時候，我甚至和他談到我們俄國的詩人普希金，並且背了他的幾首詩。但是這對他並沒有發生什麼影響。

“噢，真的；那就是詩，是不是？可是歌比詩還要好，從前我認識一個喬治亞人！他才是一個會唱歌的哩！他唱的聲音真大——真大——你簡直會以為他的喉嚨會要割開了！結

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72. 到底；畢竟。 73. 興高采烈。 74. 有心如此做的

時候。 75. 克里米亞城市名；普希金曾在此療養。

76. 俄國偉大詩人，新文學之鼻祖（1799--1837）。

have thought his throat was being cut? He finished by murdering an inn-keeper, and was banished to Siberia."

Every time I returned, I sank lower and lower in the opinion of Shakro, until he could not conceal his contempt for me. Our position was anything but pleasant. I was seldom lucky enough to earn more than a rouble or a rouble and a-half a week, and I need not say that was not nearly sufficient to feed us both. The few bits of money that Shakro gained by begging made but little difference in the state of our affairs, for his belly was a bottomless pit, which swallowed everything that "fell in its way," grapes, melons, salt fish, bread, or dried fruit; and as time went on he seemed to need ever more and more food.

Shakro began to urge me to hasten our departure from the Crimea, not unreasonably pointing out that autumn would soon be here and we had a long way still to go. I agreed with this view, and, besides, I had by then seen all that part of the Crimea. So we pushed on again toward Feodosia, hoping to earn something there. Once more our diet was reduced to fruit, and to hopes for the future.

Poor future! Such a load of hopes is cast on it by men, that it loses almost all its charms by the time it becomes the present!

When within some twenty versts of Aloushta we stopped,

果他謀害了一個客棧老闆，充軍到西北利亞去了。”

每次我回來的時候，我在沙克魯心目中的身價越來越降低了，直到後來，他終於不能把他對我的輕視心理隱藏起來。我們的處境實在是一點也不愉快。我很少有一個禮拜賺到一個盧布或一個半盧布以上的幸運，不消說，那是遠不夠養活我們兩個人的。沙克魯討來的幾個零星的錢對於我們的景況也不能有什麼裨益，因為他的肚子是個無底洞，無論碰到什麼東西他都會統統吞下去的；葡萄也好，西瓜也好，鹹魚，麵包，或是果乾也好；而且越到後來他需要的食物好像是一天比一天越多起來了。

沙克魯催促我趕快和他離開克里米亞，他頗有道理地說明着，秋天不久就要來到了，而我們要趕的路程還遠得很哩。我同意這個意見，況且到這時候克里米亞那一帶我都看過了。所以我們又要向非歐多西亞前進，希望在那裏賺一點錢。於是我們的食糧又祇限於水果和對未來的希望了。

可憐的將來呀！人們把無限的希望寄託在將來，以致將來變作現在的時候，幾乎就要把他所有的情趣完全喪失了！

我們走到離阿洛士塔不過二十俄里的時候，便照常停

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77. 牠所遇到的。

as usual, for our night's rest. I had persuaded Shakro to \*keep to<sup>9</sup> the sea coast; it was a longer way round, but I longed to breathe the fresh sea breezes. We made a fire and lay down beside it. The night was a glorious one. The dark green sea splashed against the rocks below; above us spread the majestic calm of the blue heavens, and around us sweet-scented trees and bushes rustled softly. The moon was rising, and the delicate tracery of the shadows, thrown by the tall, green plane trees, crept over the stones. Somewhere near a bird sang; its note was clear and bold. Its silvery trill seemed to melt into the air that was full of the soft, caressing splash of the waves. The silence that followed was broken by the nervous chirp of a cricket. The fire burned bright, and its flames looked like a large bunch of red and yellow flowers. Flickering shadows danced gaily around us, as if exulting in their power of movement, \*in contrast with<sup>9</sup> the creeping advance of the moon shadows. From time to time strange sounds floated through the air. The broad expanse of sea horizon seemed lost in immensity. In the sky overhead not a cloud was visible. I felt as if I were lying on the earth's extreme edge, gazing into infinite space, that riddle that haunts the soul. The majestic beauty of the night intoxicated me, while my whole being seemed absorbed in the harmony of its colors, its sounds, and its scents.



下來過夜。我說服了沙克魯靠着海岸走；那是一條迂迴的路，但是我渴望着呼吸新鮮的海風。我們燃了一堆火，便躺在它旁邊。那是一個光輝的良夜。深綠的海水飛濺着下邊的石巖；莊嚴靜穆的青天展開在我們頭上，芬芳的大樹和灌木在我們周圍輕柔地發着沙沙的響聲。月亮正在上升，高大的碧綠的篠懸木映照出來的圖案般的精美陰影在石頭上悄悄地移過。附近的某處有一隻鳥在歌唱；牠的聲調是清脆而響亮的，牠那銀聲的鳴囀好像是和那充滿了輕柔的，撫愛的波浪飛濺聲的空氣溶混起來了。隨後的一陣沈寂被一隻蟋蟀緊張的叫聲打破了。火熊熊的燃着，火焰好像是一大把紅花和黃花晃動的影子彷彿爲它們活動的力量而歡躍似的，在我們周圍舞動着，和月亮影子的蠕行相映成趣！奇怪的聲音時常在空中飄蕩過去。遼闊的海天交接處好像在一望無垠之中消逝了。頭上的天空一點雲也看不見，我覺得彷彿是臥在大地的極邊，凝視着無窮的太空——那時常縈擾着心靈的謎。莊嚴的夜色的美，使我爲之陶醉，同時我整個的身心都好像是貫注在它的色彩，聲音和氣息的諧和中了。

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78. 沿着……走（不走別條路）。

79. 與……相對照。

A feeling of awe filled my soul, a feeling as if something great were very near to me. My heart throbbed with the joy of life.

Suddenly, Shakro burst into loud laughter, "Ha! ha! ha! How stupid your face does look! You've a regular sheep's head! Ha! ha! ha!"

I started as though it were a sudden clap of thunder. But it was worse. It was laughable, yes, but oh, how mortifying it was!

He, Shakro, laughed till the tears came. I was ready to cry, too, but from quite a different reason. A lump rose in my throat, and I could not speak. I gazed at him with wild eyes, and this only increased his mirth. He rolled on the ground, \*holding his sides.\*<sup>99</sup> As for me, I could not get over the insult—for a bitter insult it was. Those—few, I hope—who will understand it, from having had a similar experience in their lives, will recall all the bitterness it left in their souls.

"Leave off!" I shouted, furiously.

He was startled and frightened, but he could not at once restrain his laughter. His eyes rolled, and his cheeks swelled as if about to burst. All at once he \*went off into a guffaw<sup>31</sup> again. Then I rose and left him.

For some time I wandered about, heedless and almost

一陣敬畏的情緒充滿了我的心靈，就像是有某種偉大的東西近在我身旁時的感覺一般。我的心不禁爲着生之歎欣而跳動了。

沙克魯忽然大聲笑起來了，“哈！哈！哈！你看你那副臉長得多麼笨！你那簡直是個道地的羊腦袋！哈！哈！哈！”

我大吃一驚，彷彿這是晴天霹靂似的。但其實這比那個還要厲害。這是可笑的，不錯，但是這多麼令人痛心呀！

沙克魯一直笑到流出眼淚來。我也要哭，但是這原因却迥然不同。一塊東西梗住了我的喉嚨，我簡直說不出話來了。我用狂怒的眼睛注視着他，可是那只增加了他的愉快。他捧腹大笑，在地上翻滾。至於我自己却是一時不能忘懷於那種侮辱——因爲那確是一種奇恥大辱哩。生平曾經有過類似的經驗，因而懂得這種恥辱的人們——但願爲數不多——不難回想起它在心靈上遺留下的創痛吧。

“不許再笑了”！我暴怒地喊道。

他又驚又怕，可是他不能立刻遏止他的狂笑。他的眼睛旋轉着，面頰膨脹着，好像要爆裂的樣子。忽然他又放聲大笑。於是我便站起來離開了他。

我到處徘徊了一陣，周圍的一切，我都不曾注意到，而

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80. 捧腹（大笑）。 81. 狂笑。

unconscious of all that surrounded me, my whole soul consumed with the bitter pang of loneliness and of humiliation. Mentally, I had been embracing all nature. Silently, with the passionate love any man must feel if he \*has a little of the poet in him,<sup>12</sup> I was loving and adoring her. \*And now it was nature that, under the form of Shakro, was mocking me for my passion.<sup>13</sup> I might have gone still further in my accusations against nature, against Shakro, and against the whole of life, \*had I not been<sup>14</sup> stopped by approaching footsteps.

"Do not be angry," said Shakro in a contrite voice, touching my shoulder lightly. "Were you praying? I didn't know it, for I never pray myself."

He spoke timidly, like a naughty child. In spite of my excitement, I \*could not help<sup>15</sup> noticing his pitiful face ludicrously distorted by embarrassment and alarm.

"I will never interfere with you again. Truly! Never!" He shook his head emphatically. "I know you are a quiet fellow. You work hard, and do not force me to do the same. I used to wonder why; but, of course, it's because you are foolish as a sheep!"

That was his way of consoling me! That was his idea of asking for forgiveness! After such consolation, and such excuses, what was there left for me to do but forgive, not only for the past, but for the future!

且幾乎完全不會感覺到，因為整個的心靈都被寂寞和羞辱的劇痛所毀滅了。我內心裏一直就在擁抱着大自然。我無言地熱愛着她，崇拜着她；我這種熱烈的愛，凡是一個略具詩人氣質的人，一定都會感覺到的。可是現在“自然”却以沙克魯為化身，對我的熱情加以嘲弄。如果我不是被那向我走過來的脚步聲阻住了的話，我也許還要更進一步地非難自然，非難沙克魯，非難整個的人生哩。

“別生氣呀！”沙克魯用懊悔的口氣說着，一面輕輕地摸摸我的肩膀。“你是在祈禱嗎？那我是不懂的，因為我自己從來沒有祈禱過。”

他像個淘氣孩子似的，怯懦地說着。我雖然很憤激，可是不禁也看出了他那可憐的面孔因不安和驚駭的情緒而變得怪可笑的樣子。

“我決不再打擾你了。真地！再也不了！”他使勁搖擺着他的頭。“我曉得你是個老好人。你努力工作，可是並不強迫我那樣。我老是不明白那是為什麼；不過那自然是因為你像一隻羊那樣傻啊！”

這就是他安慰我的口氣！這就是他請求饒恕的辦法！經過這樣的安慰和這樣請罪之後，我除掉原諒而外還有什麼別的办法——不僅原諒過去，還要原諒將來！

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82. 有一點詩人的氣質。 83. 現在大自然現身為Shakro嘲笑我的熱情。（因為Shakro是個腦筋簡單的傢伙。與其說他算是人類一份子，還不如說他是屬於自然界的。）

84. If I had not been..... 85. 不由得.....

Half an hour later he was sound asleep, while I sat beside him, watching him. During sleep, every one, be he ever so strong, looks helpless and weak, but Shakro looked a pitiful creature. His thick, half-parted lips, and his arched eyebrows, gave to his face a childish look of timidity and of wonder. His breathing was quiet and regular, though at times he moved restlessly, and muttered rapidly in the Georgian language; the words seemed those of entreaty. All around us reigned that intense calm which always makes one somehow expectant, and which, \*were it to last long,<sup>15</sup> might drive one mad by its absolute stillness and the absence of sound—the vivid shadow of motion, for sound and motion seem ever allied.

The soft splash of the waves did not reach us. We were resting in a hollow gorge that was overgrown with bushes, and looked like the shaggy mouth of some petrified monster. I still watched Shakro, and thought: "This is my fellow traveler. I might leave him here, but I could never get away from him, or the like of him; \*their name is legion.<sup>17</sup> This is my life companion. He will leave me only at death's door."

At Feodosia we were surely disappointed. All the work there was already apportioned among Turks, Greeks, Geor-

半點鐘以後，他熟睡了，我就坐在他身邊，打量着他。睡着了的時候，隨便什麼人，無論多麼強壯，都會顯得軟弱無能的樣子，可是沙克魯却顯出一幅可憐蟲的神氣。他那半張着的厚嘴唇以及他那弓形的眉毛使他的面孔顯出一種稜氣可掬的怯懦和驚異的表情。他的呼吸是平靜而勻和的，雖則他有時不住地輾轉着，並且用喬治亞語急促地說着夢話；所說的好像都是些乞求的詞句。我們的周圍萬籟無聲，那種情景每每使人有所憶，但是如果繼續長久的話，它那絕對的寂靜無聲是足以使人發狂的——聲是動的鮮明的影子，因為聲和動好像是永遠連繫着的。

那柔和的波浪飛濺聲沒有傳到我們那裏來。我們是在一個空谷裏休息着，其中灌木叢生，好像是變了頑石的妖怪——一張多毛的嘴一般。我仍在注視着沙克魯，心裏想道：“這就是我的旅伴哩。我本可以把她丟在這裏，不過我決不能擺脫他，或是像他一樣的人；他們這樣的人真可謂不可勝數呢。這是我終身的伴侶。祇有臨死的時候他才會跟我分手。”

一到非歐多西亞，我們大失所望。那裏所有的工作都已分配給那些土爾其人，希臘人，喬治亞人，和那些流浪漢，以

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86. if it were to last long, ... 87. There are too many  
of them. (成語)

gians, tramps, and Russian peasants from Peltava and Smolensk, who had all arrived before us. Already, more than four hundred men had, like ourselves, come in hopes of finding employment; and were also, like ourselves, destined to remain silent spectators of the busy work going on in the port. In the town, and outside also, we met groups of famished peasants, gray and careworn, wandering miserably about. "Of tramps there were also plenty," roving around like hungry wolves.

At first these tramps took us for famished peasants, and tried to make what they could out of us. They tore from Shakro's back the overcoat which I had bought him; and they snatched my knapsack from my shoulders. After several discussions, they recognized our intellectual and social kinship with them; and they returned us all our belongings. Tramps are "men of honor," though they may be great rogues.

Seeing that there was no work for us, and that the construction of the harbor was going on very well without our help, we moved on resentfully toward "Kertch."

My friend "kept his word," and never again molested me; but he was terribly famished, his countenance was as black as thunder. He ground his teeth together, as does a wolf whenever he saw someone else eating; and he terrified me by the marvellous accounts of the quantity of food he was



及波耳達瓦和斯摩穆斯克來的俄羅斯農民了，他們都是在我們以前來到的。已經有四百多人跟我們一樣是爲找工作來的；他們跟我們一樣也是注定了對那個港口進行着的緊張工作只好作啞口無言的旁觀者。在城裏和城外，我們遇到了一羣又一羣逃荒的農民，都是鬚髮斑白，滿面愁容的，悲慘地四面漂流着。流浪漢也多得很，像餓狼一般地到處游蕩。

起初那些流浪漢認爲我們是逃荒的農民，並且企圖從我們身上打點主意。他們從沙克魯身上把我替他買的那件大衣剝下來，從我肩上把我的行囊搶走了。經過幾次談話之後，他們認識我們在知識方面和社會地位方面跟我們有同等的關係；於是他們便把我們的東西都交還了。流浪漢都是很要體面的人，雖則他們也許是大痞棍。

既然看到沒有我們的工作，而且那個港口的建築工程不用我們幫忙，也在順利進行着，我們便滿懷憤恨地向着刻赤進發。

我的朋友實踐了他的諾言，從不再折磨我了；不過他餓得要命，臉上黑得像個鬼樣。無論什麼時候，他看到別人吃東西，便像一隻狼似的咬牙切齒；談到他準備要吃的食物的

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88. 倒裝句，of tramps 二字是由句尾提前的。

89. 有自尊心的人。

90. 克里米亞地名。

91. 守約。

prepared to consume. \*Of late<sup>93</sup> he had begun to talk about women, at first only casually, with sighs of regret. But \*by degrees<sup>93</sup> he came to talk more and more often on the subject, with the lascivious smile of "an Oriental." At length his state became such, that he could not see any person of the other sex, whatever her age or appearance, without \*letting fall<sup>94</sup> some obscene remark about her looks or her figure. He spoke of women so freely, with so wide a knowledge of the sex; and his point of view, when discussing women, was so astoundingly direct, that his conversation filled me with disgust. Once I tried to prove to him that a woman was a being \*in no way<sup>95</sup> inferior to him. I saw that he was not mortified by my words, but was \*on the point of<sup>96</sup> violently resenting them as a personal insult. So I postponed my arguments till such time as Shakro should be well fed once more.

In order to shorten our road to Kertch we left the coast, and tramped across the steppes. There was nothing in my knapsack but a three-pound loaf of barley bread, which we had bought of a Tartar with our last five-kopeck piece. Owing to this painful circumstance,<sup>97</sup> when, at last we reached Kertch, we could hardly move our legs, so seeking therefore work was \*out of the question.<sup>97</sup> Shakro's attempts to beg by the way had proved unsuccessful; everywhere he had received the curt refusal: "There are so many of you."

數量，他那驚人的申述真把我嚇壞了。近來他開始談起女人，最初祇是偶然的，而且發着抱憾的嘆息。可是漸漸關於這個問題談的次數越來越多了，而且流露着“東方人”好色的笑容。後來簡直到了一種不成話的地步，以致凡是遇到異性的人，不論年歲或相貌怎樣，他總非要對她的面貌或身材發表一些齷齪的評語不可。他非常放肆地談論女人，而且關於女性的知識非常豐富；而他談論女人的時候，他的觀點又是非常驚人地直接了當，因此他的談話使我感到莫大的厭惡。有一次我想向他證明女子無論在那方面都不會亞於他。我看到他不僅爲了我的話覺得難受，並且幾乎恨入骨髓，認爲那是特別對他的一種侮辱。於是我就把我的理論保留起來，以待沙克魯再吃飽了的時候。

爲了縮短我們到刻赤去的路程，我們便離開了海岸，橫過草原上走去。我的行囊裏除掉我們用最後剩下的五個戈貝從一個韃靼人那兒買來的一塊三磅的大麥麵包而外，什麼都沒有了。由於這種困苦的景象，當我們最後到達刻赤的時候，我們簡直連腿也拖不動了，所以尋找工作是談不到的。沙克魯在路上討錢的企圖也沒有結果；他到處都遭到無情的拒絕：“你們這些傢伙太多了。”

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92. 近來。 93. 漸漸地。 94. 吐露。 95. 隨便，  
樣看法，決不……在任何方面都不…… 96. 正要  
…… 97. 不可能。

This was only too true, for the number of people, who, during that bitter year, were in want of bread, was appalling. The famished peasants roamed about the country in groups, from three to twenty or more together. Some carried babies in their arms; some had young children dragging by the hand. The children looked almost transparent, with a bluish skin, under which flowed, instead of pure blood, some sort of thick unwholesome fluid. The way their small sharp bones projected from under the wasted flesh spoke more eloquently than could any words. The sight of them made one's heart ache, while a constant intolerable pain seemed to gnaw one's very soul.

These hungry, naked, worn-out children did not even cry. But they looked about them with sharp eyes that flashed greedily whenever they saw a garden, or a field, from which the corn had not yet been carried. Then they would glance sadly at their elders, as if asking, "Why was I brought into this world?"

Sometimes they had a cart driven by a dried-up skeleton of an old woman,<sup>98</sup> and full of children, whose little heads peeped out, gazing with mournful eyes in expressive silence at the new land into which they had been brought. The rough, bony horse dragged itself along, shaking its head and its tumbled mane wearily from side to side.

這的確是一點也不錯，因為在那災荒的一年裏沒有飯吃的人之多實在是嚇死人。逃荒的農民成羣結夥地在那一帶地方流浪，三個到二十個一起，有時還要多一些。有的懷裏抱着嬰兒；有的手裏拉着小孩。孩子們看來幾乎是透明的，皮膚發青，皮下流動着的不是純潔的血液，而是一種濃濁有毒的液體。他們那小而尖的骨頭從那餓瘦了的肌肉下面突出的樣子，比任何言詞都更能表達得真切動人，看到他們便使人心痛，同時一種經常的難忍的痛楚簡直就像是咬齧着你的心靈。

這些挨餓的，赤裸的，孱弱的孩子們連哭也不哭。不過每當他們看見一個菜園或是一塊還沒有收去穀子的田地，他們就用那閃出貪饞的光芒的銳利眼睛四周張望。於是他們便悽然地對他們的大人瞥一眼，彷彿是在問：“我為什麼要生到這個世界上來呢？”

有時候他們有一輛二輪小馬車，由一個枯瘦得成了骷髏的老太婆駕着，裏面裝滿了小孩，他們的小頭向外窺視，用那悽慘的眼睛含着無言的表情凝視着他們被大人帶到的這個新地方。那匹滿身亂毛骨瘦如柴的馬怪吃力地拖着步走，時時把牠的頭和凌亂的鬃無力地向兩邊搖擺。

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68. an old woman who was like a dried-up skeleton;

乾枯得像個骷髏的老太婆。（此處of一字用法特殊，宜注意。）

Following the cart, or clustering round it, came the grown-up people, with heads sunk low on their breasts, and arms hanging helplessly at their sides. Their dim, vacant eyes had not even the feverish glitter of hunger, but were full of an indescribable, impressive mournfulness. Cast out of their homes by misfortune, these processions of peasants moved silently, slowly, stealthily through the strange land, as if afraid that their presence might disturb the peace of the more fortunate inhabitants. Many and many a time we came across these processions, and every time they reminded me of a funeral without the corpse.

Sometimes, when they overtook us, or when we passed them, they would timidly and quietly ask us: "Is it much farther to the village?" And when we answered, they would sigh, and gaze dumbly at us. My travelling companion hated these irrepressible rivals for charity.

In spite of all the difficulties of the journey, and the scantiness of our food, Shakro, with his rich vitality, could not acquire the lean, hungry look, of which the starving peasants could boast \*in its fullest perfection.<sup>99</sup> Whenever he \*caught sight, in the distance, of<sup>100</sup> these latter, he would exclaim: "Pouh! pouh! pouh. Here they are again! What are they roaming about for? They seem to be always \*on the move!<sup>101</sup> Is Russia too small for them? I can't under-

跟在車子後邊，或是圍在它的四周走來的，是成年的人們，頭在胸前低垂着，臂膀無力地懸在兩邊。他們那失神的呆板的眼睛裏連那表現饑餓的狂亂的閃光都沒有了，却充滿了一種無法形容的，驚心怵目的悽愴。被災殃驅使着離開了他們的家園，這些農民的行列在異鄉不聲不響地慢慢地悄悄地移動着，彷彿是惟恐他們的來到會攪擾了那些較為幸運的居民的安寧似的，有很多很多次我們遇到了這些行列，每次他們都令我聯想到一個沒有死人的喪禮。

有時，他們趕上我們，或者我們走過他們身邊的時候，他們總是胆小而溫和地問我們：“到村子裏還有很遠嗎？”我們回答了的時候，他們便嘆息，並且啞口無言地注視着我們。我的旅伴憎恨這些無法壓倒的求助的對手。

我們在旅途雖則備嘗艱苦，而且缺乏食物，可是沙克魯有了他那充沛的生命力，始終變不成那消瘦的，挨餓的相貌，而那些餓得要命的農民却可以自豪，表現到登峯造極的地步。每當他在遠處看到這些人的時候，他便大聲喊道：“噫！噫！噫！這裏又是他們！他們東走西走倒是幹什麼呢？他們好像總是在走動着！俄羅斯難道太小了容不下他們嗎？我

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99. 到十足的地步。

100. 老遠地看到……

101. 在走動。

stand what they want! Russians are a stupid sort of people!"

When I had explained to him the reason of the "stupid" Russians coming to the Crimea, he shook his head incredulously, and remarked: "I don't understand! It's nonsense! We never have such 'stupid' things happening in Georgia!"

We arrived in Kertch, as I have said, exhausted and hungry. It was late. We had to spend the night under a bridge, which joined the harbor to the mainland. We thought it better to conceal ourselves, as we had been told that just before our arrival all the tramps had been driven out of the town. This made us feel anxious, lest we might fall into the hands of the police; besides, Shakro had only a false passport, and if that fact became known, it might lead to serious complications in our future.

All night long the spray from the sea splashed over us. At dawn we left our hiding place, wet to the skin and bitterly cold. All day we wandered about the shore. All we succeeded in earning was a silver piece of the value of ten kopecks, which was given me by the wife of a priest, \*in return for<sup>102</sup> helping her to carry home a bag of melons from the bazaar.

A narrow belt of water divided us from \*Taman,<sup>103</sup> where we meant to go, but not one boatman would consent to carry us over in his boat, in spite of my pleadings.



不懂他們要幹什麼！俄羅斯人真是些大傻瓜！”我把這些“傻瓜”的俄羅斯人之所以到克里米亞來的原因，向他解釋了一番之後，他還是毫不置信地搖頭說道：“我不懂！那都是胡說八道！我們在喬治亞決不會發生這種‘傻’事件！”

我已經說過，我們到刻赤的時候，又累又餓。時候已經晚了。我們只得在一座橋底下過夜，那座橋是溝通着港口和內地的。我們覺得隱藏起來要好一些，因為有人告訴我們，就在我們到達之前，所有的流浪漢都在那個城裏被驅逐出去了。這使我們頗為着急，惟恐落到警察手裏，並且沙克魯只有一張假護照，那如果被入發覺了，很可能對我們的前途引起嚴重的糾紛。

海裏來的浪花澈夜地飛濺到我們身上。黎明時候，我們離開了隱蔽的地方，渾身都濕透了，而且冷得要命。我們在海岸上整整地徘徊了一天。我們所賺到的不過是一個值十戈貝的銀幣，那是我幫一個牧師太太由市上把一口袋西瓜背了回家，她給我作酬勞的。

我們和塔曼之間祇隔着一條狹窄的水，我們要過那邊去，但我再三懇求也沒有一個船夫肯用他的船把我們划過

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102. 以酬……之勞。 103. 半島名，在刻赤之東。

Everyone here was \*up in arms<sup>166</sup> against the tramps, who, shortly before our arrival, had performed a series of heroic exploits; and we were looked upon, with good reason, as belonging to their set.

Evening came on. I felt angry with the whole world, for my lack of success; and I planned a somewhat risky scheme, which I \*put into execution<sup>165</sup> as soon as night came on.

Toward evening, Shakro and I stole quietly up toward the boats of the custom house guardship. There were three of them, chained to iron rings, which rings were firmly screwed into the stone wall of the quay. It was pitch dark.

A strong wind dashed the boats one against the other. The iron chains clanked noisily. In the darkness and the noise, it was easy for me to unscrew the ring from the stone wall.

Just above our heads the sentinel walked to and fro, whistling through his teeth a tune. Whenever he approached I stopped my work, though, \*as a matter of fact,<sup>166</sup> this was an unnecessary precaution; he could not even have suspected that a person would sit up to his neck in the water, at a spot where the backwash of a wave might at any moment \*carry him off his feet.<sup>167</sup> Besides, the chains never ceased clanking, as the wind swung them backward and forward. Shakro was

去。這帶地方個個人都對流浪漢們戒備得很嚴，因為在我們到邊的不久以前，他們曾經演出了一串英勇的事跡；而我們便被他們理由十足地當作那一夥裏的角色。

○：薄暮來了。我因為沒有如願以償，便對整個的世界發起怒來；於是我擬了一個有幾分危險性的計劃。一到夜裏我便把它付諸實行了！

將近黃昏的時候，沙克魯和我悄悄向海關巡艦的附屬小艇潛行過去。一共有三隻小艇，都繫在鐵環上，鐵環是緊緊地用螺絲扭入碼頭的石牆上的。當時是漆黑的夜裏。大風吹得那幾隻小艇彼此相撞。鐵鏈琅琅地響着。在黑暗與聲響中，把鐵環從石牆上卸下來是很容易的。

守衛的兵士就在我們頭上走來走去，從牙縫裏吹着曲子。每當他走近的時候，我便停止工作。其實這種提防還是多餘的；他連想也不會想到會有人沒着鬚子坐在水裏，而且是在波浪的反濺隨時可以把他沖倒的地點。何況大風吹着鐵鏈來回地擺動，琅琅的響個不停。沙克魯早已伸直着身子

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104. 取敵對和警戒的態度。 105. 實行。 106. 照實際情形而論；事實上。 107. 把他沖倒並捲走。

already lying full length along the bottom of the boat, muttering something, which the noise of the waves prevented me from hearing. At last the ring was in my hand. At the same moment a wave caught our boat, and dashed it suddenly some ten yards away from the side of the quay. I had to swim for a few seconds by the side of the boat, holding the chain in my hand. At last I managed to scramble in. We tore up two boards from the bottom, and using these as oars, I paddled away as fast as I could.

Clouds sailed rapidly over our heads; around, and underneath the boat, waves splashed furiously. Shakro sat aft. \*Every now and then<sup>108</sup> I \*lost sight of<sup>109</sup> him as the whole stern of the boat slipped into some deep watery gulf; the next moment he would rise high above my head, shouting desperately, and almost falling forward into my arms. I told him not to shout, but to fasten his feet to the seat of the boat, as I had already fastened mine. I feared his shouts might give the alarm. He obeyed, and grew so silent that I only knew he was in the boat by the white spot opposite to me, which I knew must be his face. The whole time he held the rudder in his hand; we could not change places, we dared not move.

From time to time I called out instructions \*as to<sup>110</sup> the handling of the boat, and he understood me so quickly,

平臥在船底上，嘴裏咕嚕着，波浪的聲音使我聽不到他說些什麼。鐵環終於到了我手裏。正當其時，一個波浪捲着我們這隻船，忽然把牠打到離碼頭邊十碼以外去了。我只得手裏拿着鐵環隨着船邊游泳了幾秒鐘。後來我才設法爬了進去。我們從船底掀起了兩塊木板，我把他們當槳用，盡力地趕快把船划開。

雲在我們頭上疾速地飄過；四週和船底下，波浪洶湧地激蕩着。沙克魯坐在船尾。船尾的全部時而墮入很深的水渦裏，每逢這種時候，我就完全看不見他；隨後他馬上又升到我的頭上，拚命叫喊着，而且幾乎向我懷裏撲下來。我叫他不要嚷，倒是要把腳在船裏的坐位上弄穩，因為我自己的腳已經弄穩了。我恐怕他的喊聲會惹出麻煩來。他依了我的話一下子變得非常沉默，以致我祇能由我對面那一個白點才曉得他是在船上，我曉得那一定是他的臉。自始至終，他都把舵握在手裏；我們不能換地方，也不敢移動。

我隨時高聲喊着指揮他怎樣駕駛這只船，我的話他馬

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118. 時時。 109. 視不見。 110. 關於。

and did everything so cleverly, that one might have thought he had been born a sailor. The boards I was using \*in place of<sup>111</sup> oars were of little use; they only blistered my hands. The furious gusts of wind served to carry the boat forward. I cared little for the direction, my only thought was to get the boat across to the other side. It was not difficult to steer, for the lights in Kertch were still visible, and served as a beacon. The waves splashed over our boat with angry hissings. \*The farther across we got, the more<sup>112</sup> furious and the wilder became the waves. Already we could hear a sort of roar that held mind and soul as with a spell. Faster and faster our boat flew on before the wind, till it became almost impossible to steer a course. Every now and then we would sink into a gulf, and the next moment we would rise high on the summit of some enormous watery hill. The darkness was increasing, the clouds were sinking lower and lower. The lights of the town had disappeared.

Our state was growing desperate. It seemed as if \*the expanse of angry rollers<sup>113</sup> was boundless and limitless. We could see nothing but these immense waves, that came rolling, one after another, out of the gloom, straight on to our boat. With an angry crash a board was torn from my hand, forcing me to throw the other into the boat, and to hold on tight with both hands to the gunwale. Every time

上就聽得懂，並且事事都做得非常靈巧，以致令人認為他是當過水手的。我拿來當槳的兩塊木板簡直一點用也沒有；徒然把我手上打了一些泡。一陣陣的狂風駕着這小船向前走。我對於方向不大注意，我唯一的念頭便是要把船渡到對岸。駕駛並不困難，因為刺赤的燈光仍然看得見，可以作為導航的警標。波浪發出嗚嗚狂怒聲在我們船上飛濺過去。我們渡過去越遠波浪也就變得越兇猛，越狂暴。我們已經聽到一種怒號的巨聲，令人驚心動魄，好似着了魔力一般。我們的船乘風飛駛，越走越快了，直到幾乎無法駕駛的地步。我們不斷地沒入水窩之中，但是馬上又升到一座山嶽的大浪頂上。天色愈來愈黑了，烏雲下降，愈來愈低。城市的燈光都看不見了。

我們的情形演變到了絕望的境地。驚濤駭浪，一片汪洋，看來彷彿是無邊無際似的。我們什麼也看不到，祇有洪波巨浪，前仆後繼，從黑暗中滾滾而來，一直撲到我們的船上。一條木板發出猛烈的破裂聲，從我手裏沖走了，使我不得不把另一條木板也丟到船裏，雙手握着船的上緣。每逢船

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111. 以代……。 112. 我們划過去越遠便越加……。(注意the……, the……的句法。) 113. 一片驚濤駭浪。

the boat was thrown upward, Shakro shrieked wildly. As for me, I felt wretched and helpless, in the darkness, surrounded with angry waves, whose noise deafened me. I stared about me in dull and chilly terror, and saw the awful monotony around us. Waves, nothing but waves, with whitish crests, that broke in showers of salt spray; above us, the thick ragged edged clouds were like waves too.

I became conscious only of one thing: I felt that all that was going on around me might be immeasurably more majestic and more terrible, but that it did not deign to be, and was restraining its strength; and that I resented. Death is inevitable. But that impartial law, \*reducing all to the same commonplace level," seems to need something beautiful to compensate for its coarseness and cruelty. If I were asked to choose between a death by burning, or being suffocated in a dirty bog, I should choose the former; it is \*any way," a more seemly death.

"Let us rig up a sail," exclaimed Shakro.

"Where am I to find one?"

"Use my overcoat."

"Chuck it over to me then; but mind you don't drop the rudder into the water!"

Shakro quietly threw it to me. "Here! Catch hold!"

Crawling along the bottom of the boat, I succeeded in



被冲得往上升的時候，沙克魯便瘋狂的高聲喊叫。至於我呢，在那一片黑暗之中，四周都是狂濤激浪，它們的響聲把我的耳朵都震聾了，這時候只覺得狼狽不堪，束手無策，我懷着一種沉重的澈骨的恐怖，向四周注視，看到周圍那可怖的一片汪洋。無數的波浪，東西南北都是波浪，顯露着白色的浪頭激散而成急雨般的鹹味的水花；我們頭上那些參差不齊的濃雲也像波浪一般。

我祇意識到了一件事：我覺得周圍運行着的一切本可以更威嚴更可怖到無數倍，然而它不肯那樣，而且在約束着它的威力；這是我憎恨的。死是不可避免的。不過那個公平的法則，把一切的人都弄到這平凡的同一水準上，却似乎應該拿出一點美的供獻來補償它的粗野和殘忍的作風。假若我要在燒死和在骯髒的池沼裏悶死二者當中任擇其一的話，我寧願選擇前者；那無論如何是一種比較適當的死法。

“我們來扯起一個帆蓬吧。”沙克魯大聲喊道。

“我到那裏去找帆呢？”

“用我的大衣吧。”

“那麼就把它丟給我吧；可是當心不要把舵落在水裏呀！”

沙克魯沉着地把它扔給我。“這裏！接住啊！”

我在船底上爬過去，又拉起了一塊木板，並且把它的一

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114. 使萬物歸於同一平凡的地位（意即均不免於一死）。

115. 無論如何。

pulling up another board, one end of which I fixed into one of the sleeves of the coat. I then fixed the board against the seat, and held it there with my feet. I was just going to \*take hold of<sup>115</sup> the other sleeve, when an unexpected thing happened. The boat was tossed suddenly upward, and then overturned. I felt myself in the water, holding the overcoat in one hand, and a rope, that was fastened to the boat, in the other hand. The waves swirled noisily over my head, and I swallowed a mouthful of bitter salt water. My nose, my mouth, and my ears, were full of it.

With all my might I clutched the rope, as the waves threw me backward and forward. Several times I sank, each time, as I rose again, bumping my head against the sides of the boat.

At last I succeeded in throwing the coat over the bottom of the boat, and tried to clamber on it myself. After a dozen efforts I scrambled up and I sat astride it. Then I caught sight of Shakro in the water on the opposite side of the boat, holding with both hands to the same rope of which I had just let go. The boat was apparently encircled by a rope, threaded through iron rings, \*driven into<sup>117</sup> the outer planks.

"Alive!" I shouted.

At that moment Shakro was flung high into the air, and he, too, got on to the boat. I clutched him, and there

端穿進大衣的一隻袖子裏，於是我把木板緊靠着坐位，用腳把它抵住在那裏。我正要抓住另一隻袖子的時候，一件意外的事發生了。我們的船忽然被波浪打起來，隨後就傾覆了。我覺得我自己落到水裏了。一隻手握着大衣，另一隻手握着拴在船上的一條繩子。波浪大聲地在我頭上旋轉着，我嚥了一口又苦又鹹的水。我的鼻子，嘴和耳朵都灌滿了鹹水。

我用全副的力量握着那根繩子，同時波浪把我推着來回動盪。我幾次沉了下去，每次再浮起來的時候，我的頭便在船邊猛撞一下。

後來我把那件大衣披到船底上，自己極力往上爬。經多次努力之後，我才爬了上去，騎在上邊。於是我看到沙克魯在水中靠着船的另一邊，雙手握着我剛才放手的那條繩子。那隻船顯然是有一條繩子圍繫着，穿在外層船板上釘着的一些鐵環上。

“還活着哩！”我喊道。

就在這時候，沙克魯被大浪掀到空中，所以他也來到

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116. 握住。 117. 釘在……。

we remained sitting face to face, astride on the capsized boat! I sat on it as though it were a horse, making use of the rope as if it had been stirrups; but our position there was anything but safe—a wave might easily have knocked us out of our saddle. Shakro held tightly by my knees, and dropped his head on my breast. He shivered, and I could hear his teeth chattering. Something had to be done. The bottom of the upturned boat was slippery, as though it had been greased with butter. I told Shakro to get into the water again, and hold by the ropes on one side of the boat, while I would do the same on the other side.

\*By way of<sup>118</sup> reply, Shakro began to butt his head violently against my chest. The waves swept, in their wild dance, every now and then over us. We could hardly hold our seats; the rope was cutting my leg desperately. As far as one could see there was nothing but immense waves, rising mountains high, only to disappear again noisily.

I repeated my advice to Shakro in a tone of command. He\* fell to<sup>119</sup> butting me more violently than ever. There was no time to be lost. Slowly and with difficulty I tore his hands from me, and began to push him into the water, trying to make his hands take hold of the rope. Then something happened that dismayed me more than anything in that terrible night.

船上了。我抓住了他，我們面對面地在那隻翻了的船上騎着。我坐在上面，彷彿騎着一匹馬似的，利用那根繩子，彷彿把它當作馬蹬；不過我們的地位是絕不安全的——一個波浪便可以很容易地使我們從馬鞍上滾下來。沙克魯緊緊地揪着我的膝蓋。他的頭低在我的胸前。他冷得發抖，而且我聽得他的牙齒碰得咯咯地響。我們必須想個辦法。那隻傾覆的船的底面是滑溜溜的，彷彿是塗了黃油似的。我叫沙克魯再跳到水裏去，在船的一邊把繩子握住，同時我也跳到船的另一邊同樣做去。

沙克魯開始猛烈地用頭往我胸上撞，這就算是他對我的答覆。波浪在狂舞中不斷地在我們頭上飛奔過去。我們簡直不能坐穩；那根繩子也拚命地擦痛我的腿。凡是目力所及的地方，什麼也看不見，祇有洪波巨浪，湧得山一樣高；可是嘩啦嘩啦地馬上也就不見蹤影了。

我用命令的口氣重申我對沙克魯提出的辦法。他便開始比以前更猛烈地碰我的胸部。時間是不容再耽誤了。我慢慢地費力地把他的手推開，開始把他往水裏推。並且設法讓他的手握住那根繩子。然後發生了一件使我喪胆的事情，這是那個黑夜裏再可怕不過的事了。

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118. 作為……；以示……。

119. 開始。

"Are you drowning me?" he muttered, gazing at me.

This was really horrible! The question itself was a dreadful one, but the tone in which it was uttered \*more so. In it there was a timid submission to fate, and an entreaty for mercy, and the last sigh of one who had lost all hope of escaping from a frightful death. But more terrible still were the eyes that stared at me out of the wet, livid, death-like face.

"Hold on tighter!" I shouted to him, at the same time getting into the water myself, and taking hold of the rope. As I did so, I struck my foot against something, and for a moment I \*could not think for the pain. Then I understood. Suddenly a burning thought flashed through my mind. I felt delirious and stronger than ever.

"Land!" I shouted.

Great explorers may have shouted the word with more feeling on discovering new lands, but I doubt if any can have shouted more loudly. Shakro howled with delight, and we both rushed on in the water. But soon we both \*lost heart, for we were up to our chests in the waves, and still there seemed no sign of dry land. The waves were neither so strong nor so high, but they rolled slowly over our heads. Fortunately I had not let go of the boat, but still held on by the rope, which had already helped us when

“你要淹死我嗎？”他注視着我，抱怨地說道。

這真是可怕呀！這個問題本來就可怖，而他提出這個問題的語氣尤其是可怖的。其中含有怯懦的聽天由命和乞憐的聲調，並且含有一個自覺無法逃避慘死的，完全絕望的人的最後歎息。可是尤其可怕的是他那個浸濕的，蒼白的，死人樣的臉上注視着我的那雙眼睛。

“抓緊一點吧！”我向他喊道，同時我自己也跳到水裏，握着那條繩子。我這樣做的時候，我的腳碰到了什麼東西，片刻之中，我痛得不能想事。隨後我明白了。忽然一種狂熱的念頭在我腦筋裏一閃。我起了一陣如醉如癡的感覺，而且覺得比以前振奮得多了。

“陸地呀！”我喊道。

大探險家們發現了新陸地的時候，歡呼出這幾個字來，也許更加熱烈，不過我懷疑，是否有人能夠喊得聲音比我更高。沙克魯也大聲歡呼起來，同時我們兩人便在水裏急向前奔。但是不久我們兩人便都喪胆了，因為我們在波浪之中一直沒到胸部，却好像仍然沒有陸地的模樣。波浪已經不那樣兇，也不那樣高了，只是在我們頭上慢慢地滾過去。幸而我沒有把船放手，仍然揪着繩子，我們在水裏掙扎的時候，

120. =more dreadful. 121. 因為疼痛而不能思想。

122. 灰心。

struggling in the water. Shakro and I moved carefully forward, towing the boat, which we had now righted, behind us.

Shakro was muttering and laughing. I glanced anxiously around. It was still dark. Behind us, and to our right, the roaring of the waves seemed to be increasing, whereas to our left and in front of us it was evidently growing less. We moved toward the left. The bottom was hard and sandy, but full of holes; sometimes we could not touch the bottom, and we had to take hold of the boat with one hand, while with the other hand, and our legs, we propelled it forward. At times again the water was no higher than our knees. When we came to the deep places Shakro howled, and I trembled with fear. Suddenly we saw ahead of us a light—we were safe!

Shakro shouted with all his might, but I could not forget that the boat was not ours, and promptly reminded him of the fact. He was silent, but a few minutes later I heard him sobbing. I could not quiet him—it was hopeless. But the water was gradually growing shallower, it reached our knees, then our ankles; and at last we felt dry land! We had dragged the boat so far, but \*our strength failed us,<sup>123</sup> and we left it. A black log of wood lay across our path; we jumped over it, and stepped with our bare



也就是仗着那條繩子幫忙的。沙克魯和我小心翼翼地前進，我們的船此刻也已經扶正了，我們便拖着它走。

沙克魯喃喃自語，並且大笑着。我焦急地向四周望了一遍。天色仍然是黑暗的。我們後面和右邊，波浪的怒號好像是在增長着，同時我們左邊和前面的濤聲却顯然是越來越低了。我們便向左邊走。底下是堅硬而多沙的。却又處處都是一個個的洞；有時我們踏不到底，就不得不用一隻手抓住船，同時用另一隻手和兩條腿划着它前進。有時候水却不過和我們的膝蓋一樣高。我們一到水深的地方，沙克魯就大哭大叫，把我也嚇得發抖。忽然間我們看見前面有一個火光——我們得救了！

沙克魯拚命地大喊，可是我還沒有忘掉那隻船不是我們的，於是立即把這一點提醒了他。他沉默了，可是幾分鐘以後，我聽到他哭泣起來了。我無法使他安靜下來——那是辦不到的。但是水却漸漸地淺了，祇到我們的膝蓋，然後祇到我們的腳踝；最後我們終於踏上了陸地！我們一直都把船拖了過來，可是已經精疲力盡，所以就把它丟下了。一根黑木頭擋住我們的路；我們跳了過去，便赤着足走到一片刺

feet on to some prickly grass. It seemed unkind of the land to give us such a cruel welcome, but we did not heed it, and ran toward the fire. It was about a mile away; but it shone cheerily through the hovering gloom of the night, and seemed to smile a welcome to us.

Three enormous shaggy dogs leaped up out of the darkness and ran toward us. Shakro, who had been sobbing all the way, now shrieked, and threw himself on the ground. I flung the wet overcoat at the dogs, and stooped down to find a stick or a stone. I could feel nothing but coarse, prickly grass, which hurt my hands. The dogs continued their attack. I put my fingers into my mouth, and whistled as loud as I could. They rushed back, and at the same time we heard the sound of approaching steps and voices.

A few minutes later, and we were comfortably seated around a fire in the company of four shepherds, dressed in \*"touloups"<sup>121</sup> or long sheepskin overcoats.

They scrutinized us keenly and rather suspiciously, and remained silent all the time I was telling them our story.

Two of the shepherds were seated on the ground, smoking, and puffing from their mouths clouds of smoke.

人的草上。這樣殘酷地迎接我們，大地好像是太不客氣了，但是我們並不介意，只顧向着火光跑去。那大約是在一哩以外；可是在黑夜裏籠罩着大地的一片幽暗中，那處火光愉快地放射着光明，好像是微笑着歡迎我們一般。

三隻極大的龍毛的狗由黑暗中跳出，向我們跑過來。沙克魯一路都在哭泣，現在他尖聲地叫起來，一下子撲倒在地上。我擺動那件濕大衣擋住那幾隻狗，並且俯身想找一根棍子或一塊石頭。我摸不到什麼，祇有粗糙的，刺人的草，把我的手都刺破了。那幾隻狗繼續進攻。我把手放到嘴裏，拼命地大聲吹口哨。於是牠們都回去了，同時我們便聽到前面過來的脚步和說話的聲音。

幾分鐘後，我們便和四個穿着很長的羊皮外套的牧羊人舒服地圍着火坐下了。

他們用銳利的眼光和懷疑的神氣仔細打量我們。我對他們講我們的故事的時候，他們始終是一句話也不說。

牧羊人中有兩個坐在地上吸煙，嘴裏噴出一團一團的

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124. 即 long sheepskin overcoat 的土名。

The third was a tall man with a thick black beard, wearing a high fur cap. He stood behind us, leaning on a huge knotted stick. The fourth man was younger, and fair haired; he was helping the sobbing Shakro to get off his wet clothes. An enormous stick, the size of which alone inspired fear, lay beside each of the seated shepherds.

Ten yards away from us all the steppe seemed covered with something gray and undulating, which had the appearance of snow in spring time, just when it is beginning to thaw. It was only after a close inspection that one could discern that this gray waving mass was \*composed of<sup>125</sup> many thousands of sheep, huddled closely together, asleep, forming in the dark night one compact mass. Sometimes they bleated piteously and timidly.

I dried the overcoat by the fire, and told the shepherd all our story truthfully; even describing the way in which we \*became possessed of<sup>126</sup> the boat.

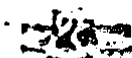
"Where is that boat now?" inquired the severe-looking elder man, who kept his eyes fixed on me.

I told him.

"Go, Michael, and look for it."

Michael, the shepherd with the black beard, went off with his stick over his shoulder, toward the sea-shore.

The overcoat was dry. Shakro was about to put it



煙來。還有一個是個身材很高的大漢，長着很密的黑鬍子，戴着一頂很高的皮帽。他站在我們後邊，拄着一根多節的大棍子。餘下那一個人年輕一些，頭髮長得很美；他在幫助着哭泣的沙克魯脫下他的濕衣服。坐着的牧羊人各人身邊都放着一根絕大的棍子，單只牠們的長大就足以令人望而生畏。

離我們十碼之外，整個的草原上都好像是蓋着一層灰色的起伏不平的東西，類似春季裏正在開始溶化的雪一般。仔細觀察一番之後，才能看得出那灰色的波狀的一大堆是由成千成萬的羊構成的，牠們都在睡着，緊緊地擠在一起，在黑夜裏形成緊湊的一大堆。有時牠們淒切地胆小地咩咩叫起來。

我在火上烘烤着大衣，把我們的故事全部真實地告訴那幾個牧羊人；甚至還把我們怎樣取得那隻船的經過也給他們描寫了一遍。

“現在船在那裏？”那個兩鬍鬚的年長的人目不轉睛地凝視着我問道。

我告訴了他。

“邁克爾，去找一找吧。”

邁克爾就是那個黑鬍子的牧羊人，他把棍子搭在肩上，便向海邊走去了。

大衣已經乾了。沙克魯正要把它穿到他那赤裸的身上

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125. 由……組成。 126. 獲得。

on his naked body, when the old man said: "Go and have a run first to warm yourself. Run quickly around the fire. Come!"

At first, Shakro did not understand. Then suddenly he rose from his place, and began dancing some wild dance of his own, first flying like a ball across the fire, then whirling round and round in one place, then stamping his feet on the ground, while he swung his arms, and shouted \*at the top of his voice.<sup>127</sup> It was a ludicrous spectacle. Two of the shepherds were rolling on the ground, \*convulsed with laughter,<sup>128</sup> while the older man, with a serious, immovable face, tried to clap his hands \*in time to<sup>129</sup> the dancing, but could not succeed in doing so. He watched attentively every movement of the dancing Shakro, while he nodded his head, and exclaimed in a deep bass voice:

"Hè! Hè! That's right! Hè! Hè!"

The light fell full on Shakro, showing the variety of his movements, as at one moment he would coil himself up like a snake, and the next would dance round on one leg; then would plunge into a succession of rapid steps, difficult to follow with the eye. His naked body shone in the fire light, while the large beads of sweat, as they rolled off it, looked, in the red light of the fire, like drops of blood.

By now, all three of the shepherds were clapping their

的時候，那個老頭子說道：“先去跑一跑，把身體跑暖一點吧。圍着火快跑。開步呀！”

起初沙克魯還不明白。後來忽然站起來，開始跳他自己的一種狂舞，首先像個球似地從火上面飛過去，然後在一個地點不停地旋轉，再後在地上頓腳，同時他還揮舞他的雙臂，放聲大叫。那是一個滑稽的景象。牧羊人中有兩個人在地上翻滾着，捧腹大笑，同時那年長的人板着一副嚴肅的，呆滯的面孔，鼓着掌想要合那跳舞的節拍，却老是合不上。他注視着舞蹈的沙克魯的每一動作，同時還點着頭，用沉濁的低音叫道：

“噢！噢！真好！噢！噢！”

火光照着沙克魯的全身，顯示出他那各式各樣的動作，他時而像一條蛇似地捲起他的身體，馬上一伸直又用一條腿旋轉着跳動；隨後突然又變成一串輕快的步子，簡直令人眼睛都跟不上。他那赤裸的身體在火光中閃耀着，一顆顆的大汗珠從身上滾下，在通紅的火光中，看來好像一滴滴的血一般。

此刻，三個牧羊人都在拍手；同時我冷得戰慄，在火旁

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127高聲（大喊）。 128.笑倒；笑不可仰。

129.與……合拍。

hands; while I, shivering with cold, dried myself by the fire, and thought that our adventures would gratify the taste of admirers of \*Cooper<sup>130</sup> or of \*Jules Vernes;<sup>131</sup> there was shipwreck, then came hospitable aborigines, and a savage dance round the fire. And while I reflected thus, I felt very uneasy as to the chief point in every adventure—the end of it.

When Shakro had finished dancing, he also sat down by the fire, wrapped up in the overcoat. He was already eating, while he stared at me with his black eyes, which had a gleam in them of something I did not like. His clothes, stretched on sticks, \*driven<sup>132</sup> into the ground, were drying before the fire. The shepherds had given me, also, some bread and bacon.

Michael returned, and sat down without a word beside the old man, who remarked in an inquiring voice: "Well?"

"I have found the boat," was the brief reply.

"It won't be washed away?"

"No."

The shepherds were silent, once more scrutinizing us.

"Well," said Michael, at last, addressing no one in particular. "Shall we take them to the ataman, or straight to the custom house officers?"

"So that's to be the end!" I thought to myself,



烤乾我的身上，心裏想着我們的冒險故事很可以滿足那些崇拜康伯或朱爾·未倫的人們的脾味；有翻船的事件，然後又有好客的土著和圍着火的野人舞，我這樣想着的時候，便對於每個冒險故事中的主要點很覺得擔心——那就是它的結局。

沙克魯跳完了的時候，他披着大衣，也在火旁坐下了。他已經在吃着東西，同時用他那雙黑眼睛凝視着我，裏面發出我所不喜歡的一種光芒。他的衣服晾在地下插着的幾根棍子上面，還在火前面烤着。牧羊人們也給了我一些麵包和醃肉。

邁克爾回來了，一聲不響地坐在老頭子旁邊，那老頭子用詢問的口氣說道：“怎樣？”

“我把船找到了，”就是這麼個簡短的回答。

“不會沖走吧？”

“不會。”

牧羊人們都不做聲了，又仔細地打量着我們。

“喂，”邁克爾終於說道，並不是特別對那一個人說話。

“把他們交到土司那裏呢，還是直接交給海關上的長官呢？”

“原來就是這樣結局的呀！”我暗自想道。

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130. 美國小說家(1789—1851)。 131. 法國浪漫主義  
小說家(1828—1905) 132. 插。

Nobody replied to Michael's question. Shakro went on quietly with his eating, and said nothing.

"We could take them to the ataman—or we could take them to the custom house. One plan's as good as the other," remarked the old man, after a short silence.

"They have stolen the custom house boat, so they ought to be taught a lesson for the future."

"Wait a bit, old man," I began.

"Certainly, they ought not to have stolen the boat. If they are not punished now, they will probably do something worse next time." The old man interrupted me, without paying any heed to<sup>133</sup> my protestations.

The old man spoke with revolting indifference. When he had finished speaking, his comrades nodded their heads in token of<sup>134</sup> assent.

"Yes, if a man steals, he has to bear the consequences, when he's caught—— Michael! what about the boat? Is it there?"

"Oh, it's there all right!"

"Are you sure the waves won't wash it away?"

"Quite sure."

"Well, that's all right. Then let it stay there. Tomorrow the boatmen will be going over to Ketch, and they can take it with them. They will not mind taking an empty

沒有人回答邁克爾的問題。沙克魯規規矩矩地繼續吃着，一聲也不響。

“把他們送給土司也好——把他們送給海關也好。兩種辦法一樣好，”那個老頭子在片刻沉默之後說道。

“他們偷了海關上的船，所以他們應該受一番教訓，免得以後再胡鬧。”

“別忙吧，老漢，”我開始說道。

“的確，他們不應該偷那隻船。假若他們這回不受懲罰，下次也許做出更壞的事來哩。”老頭子絲毫不理會我的抗議，打斷我的話說道。

老頭子說話的冷淡神情，真是令人不耐。他說完話的時候，他的伙伴們都點頭表示同意。

“不錯，假若一個人偷東西的話，一抓到了就非受應得的懲罰不可——邁克爾！那隻船怎麼樣？是在那裏嗎？”

“噢，是在那兒，不成問題！”

“你準知道波浪不會把它沖走嗎？”

“確有把握。”

“好，那就行了。就讓它停在那裏吧。明天那些水手要到刻赤去，就叫他們把它帶去好了。要他們順便帶隻空船

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133. pay any attention to..... 134. 表示。

boat along with them, will they? Well—so you mean to say you were not frightened, you vagabonds? Weren't you indeed? Lal lal lal! Half a mile farther out, and you would have been by this time at the bottom of the sea! What would you have done if the waves had cast you back into the sea? Ay, sure enough, you would have sunk to the bottom like a couple of axes. And that would have been the end of you both!"

As the old man finished speaking, he looked at me with an ironical smile on his lips.

"Well, why don't you speak, lad?" he inquired.

I was vexed by his reflections, which I misinterpreted as sneering at us. So I only answered rather sharply:

"I was listening to you."

"Well—and what do you say?" inquired the old man.

"Nothing."

"Why are you rude to me? Is it the right thing to be rude to a man older than yourself?"

I was silent, acknowledging in my heart that it really was not the right thing.

"Won't you have something more to eat?" continued the old shepherd.

"No, I can't eat any more."

"Well, don't have any, if you don't want it. Perhaps

去，他們該不在乎吧，是不是？喂——那麼你們是說並不害怕嗎，你們這兩個壞蛋？真的不害怕嗎？啦！啦！啦！再過去半哩的話，此刻你們早已沉在海底去了！假若波浪把你們打回海裏去了，你們有甚麼辦法呢？唉。沒有問題，你們一定像一對斧頭似的沉到海底去了。那就是你們兩個的結局呢！”

那個老頭子說完了話，他嘴邊上含着一種諷刺的笑容注視着我。

“喂，你們爲什麼不講話呢，小伙子？”他問道。

他這一段話使我感覺惱怒，因爲我誤解他是在譏笑我們。所以我祇是嚴厲地答道：

“我在聽你講話哩。”

“好吧——可是你怎麼說呢？”老頭子問道。

“沒有什麼說的。”

“你爲什麼對我這樣無禮？對一個年紀比你大的人說話這麼無禮是應該的嗎？”

我沉默着，心裏也承認是不應該的事。

“你要不要再吃一點東西？”老牧羊人繼續說道。

“不，我不能再多吃了。”

“好，你不要吃，那就不必吃了。也許你們願意帶一點麵包在路上吃吧？”

you'll take a bit of bread with you to eat on the road?"

I trembled with joy, but would not betray my feelings.

"Oh, yes. I should like to take some with me for the road," I answered, quietly.

"I say, lads! give these fellows some bread and a piece of bacon each. If you can find something else, give it to them too."

"Are we to let them go, then?" asked Michael.

The other two shepherds looked up at the old man.

"What can they do here?"

"Did we not intend to take them either to the ataman or to the custom house?" asked Michael, in a disappointed tone.

Shakro stirred uneasily in his seat near the fire, and poked out his head inquiringly from beneath the overcoat. He was quite serene.

"What would they do at the ataman's? I should think there is nothing to do there just now. Perhaps later on they might like to go there?"

"But how about the boat?" insisted Michael.

"What about the boat?" inquired the old man again.

"Did you not say the boat was all right where it was?"

"Yes, it's all right there," Michael replied.

"Well, let it stay there. In the morning John can row

我高興得發抖，但我不讓我的感情流露出來。

“啊，好吧。我希望帶一點準滿在路上吃，”我沉着地答道。

“我告訴你們，孩子們，給這兩個小伙子每人一點麵包和一塊醃肉。假若能夠找到一些別的東西，也都給他們吧。”

“那麼我們是要放他們走嗎？”邁克爾問道。

其他的兩個牧羊人也抬起頭來望着那個老頭子。

“留他們在這裏幹什麼呢？”

“我們原來不是打算把他們送到土司那兒或把他們透給海關上去嗎？”邁克爾以失望的語調問道。

沙克魯在火旁的地方不安地扭動起來，並且現出懷疑的樣子把頭從大衣裏面伸了出來。他倒是泰然自若的。

“他們到土司那裏去又有什麼用呢？我想自前到那兒去並沒有什麼用處。也許他們以後喜歡到那兒去吧？”

“不過那隻船怎麼辦！”邁克爾堅持着。

“那隻船怎麼辦？”老頭子也問道。“你不是說那隻船好好兒在原來的地方嗎！”

“是呀，好好地在那兒，”邁克爾答道。

“好，就讓它停在那裏吧。明早晨約翰可以把它划回港

It round into the harbor. From there, someone will get it over to Kertch. That's all we can do with the boat!"

I watched attentively the old man's countenance, but failed to discover any emotion on his phlegmatic, sunburned, weather-beaten face, over the features of which the flicker from the flames played merrily.

"If only we don't get into trouble,"<sup>135</sup> Michael began to give way.<sup>136</sup>

"There will be no trouble if you don't let your tongue wag."<sup>137</sup> If the ataman should hear of it, we might get into a scrape,<sup>138</sup> and they also. We have our work to do, and they have to be getting on. Is it far you have to go?" asked the old man again, though I had told him once before I was bound for<sup>139</sup> Tiflis.

"That's a long way yet. The ataman might detain them; then, when would they get to Tiflis? So let them be getting on their way. Eh?"

"Yes, let them go," all the shepherds agreed, as the old man, when he had finished speaking, closed his lips tightly, and cast an inquiring glance around him, as he fingered his gray beard.

"Well, my good fellows, be off, and God bless you!" he exclaimed with a gesture of dismissal. "We will see that<sup>140</sup> the boat goes back, so don't trouble about that!"



裏。從那兒便可以有人把它送過刻赤那邊去。那隻船我們就只好這樣處置了。”

我仔細地注視着那個老頭子的面容，但我在他那冷淡的，晒得很黑，飽經風霜的臉上看不到任何的情感，臉上各部照映着火焰搖晃的光，活躍地閃動着。

“但願我們不惹出亂子來吧。”邁克爾開始讓步了。

“不會有亂子，只要你不多嘴多舌。假若土司知道了，我們恐怕要遭殃，他們也是一樣。我們有我們的事要做，他們也非往前趕路不可了。你們還要走很遠嗎？”那個老頭子又問道，雖則我原先已經對他講過一次，我是到提弗利司去的。

“路還很遠哪。土司也許要扣留他們哩；那樣的話，他們什麼時候才能到提弗利司呢？所以就讓他們走他們的路吧。怎麼樣？”

“好，讓他們走吧，”他說完了話，緊緊地閉上嘴，將疑問的目光向周圍放射了一轉，伸手摸弄着鬍鬚的時候，幾個牧羊人齊聲說道。

“喂，好夥計們，走吧，上帝保佑你們！”他做了個放走的姿勢，大聲說道。“我們負責把那隻船弄回去就是了，你們不必擔心！”

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135. 陷入困境中；惹出麻煩來。 136. 讓步。 137. 饒舌；多言。 138. 與第135註同義。 139. 向……去。  
140. 要做到……；要設法使……。

"Many, many thanks, grandfather!" I said, taking off my cap.

"What are you thanking me for?"

"Thank you; thank you!" I repeated fervently.

"What are you thanking me for? That's queer! I say, God bless you, and he thanks me! Were you afraid I'd \*send you to the devil, eh?"

"I'd done wrong and I was afraid," I answered.

"Oh!" and the old man lifted his eyebrows. "Why should I drive a man farther along the wrong path? I'd do better by helping one along the way I'm going myself. Maybe, we shall meet again, and then we'll meet as friends. We ought to help one another where we can. Good-bye!"

He took off his large shaggy sheepskin cap, and bowed low to us. His comrades bowed too.

We inquired our way to Anapa, and started off. Shakro was laughing at something or other.

"Why are you laughing?" I asked.

The old shepherd and his ethics of life had charmed and delighted me. I felt refreshed by the pure air of early morning, blowing straight into my face. I rejoiced, as I watched the sky gradually clearing, and felt that daylight was not far off. \*Before long\* the morning sun would

“萬分地謝謝你呀，老太爺！”我脫帽致敬說道。

“你給我道什麼謝呢？”

“謝謝你，謝謝你，”我熱烈地說道。

“你給我道什麼謝呢？這真奇怪！我說上帝保佑你，他就謝我！你難道怕我把你送去見閻王嗎，咳？”

“我做錯了事，所以我害怕，”我答道。

“噢！”老頭子仰起來望望。“我爲什麼要逼着一個人多走一些錯路呢？我最好是引着人家往我自己走的方向去呀，也許我們還要見面的，那時候我們相見便是朋友了。我們應該到處彼此幫忙。再見吧！”

他脫下那蓬鬆的羊皮帽子，向我們深深地鞠躬，他的伙伴們也都鞠躬了。

我們問了問往安那巴去的路，便出發了。沙克魯在笑，可是不知道笑的是什麼。

“你笑什麼呀？”我問道。

那個老牧羊人和他做人的道德觀念使我爲之神往而愉快。清早的新鮮空氣一直吹到我臉上來，使我覺得神清氣爽。我注視着天空漸漸發亮，覺得陽光馬上就要出來的時候，我真是快樂哩。不久朝陽就要在晴空升起，可以預期一個光明燦爛的日子。

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141. 弄死你們。

142. 不久。

rise in a clear sky, and we could \*look forward to\* a brilliantly fine day.

Shakro winked slyly at me, and \*burst out\* into a fresh fit of laughter. The hearty, buoyant ring in his laugh made me smile also. The few hours' rest we had taken by the side of the shepherd's fire, and their excellent bread and bacon, had helped us to forget our exhausting voyage. Our bones still ached a little, but that would \*pass off\* with walking.

"Well, what are you laughing at? Are you glad that you are alive? Alive and not even hungry?"

Shakro shook his head, nudged me in the ribs, made a grimace, burst out laughing again, and at last said in his broken Russian: "You don't see what it is that makes me laugh? Well, I'll tell you in a minute. Do you know what I should have done if we had been taken before the ataman? You don't know? I'd have told him that you had tried to drown me, and I should have begun to cry. Then they would have been sorry for me, and wouldn't have put me in prison! Do you see?"

At first I tried to make myself believe that it was a joke; but, alas! he succeeded in convincing me he meant it seriously. So clearly and completely did he convince me of it, that, instead of being furious with him for such naïve

沙克魯羞怯地向我霎眼。忽然又發出一陣狂笑。他的笑聲裏那種愉快的，喜氣洋溢的音調使我也微笑了。我們在牧羊人火旁幾小時的休息和他們那極好的麵包和醃肉使我們忘掉了那艱苦的航行。我們的骨頭還有一點痛，但是走一走就會好的。

“喂，你爲什麼笑呢？你是高興你還活着嗎？活着而且也不餓了嗎？”

沙克魯搖了搖頭，用肘部輕觸我的肋骨，作了一個怪臉，忽然又大笑起來，最後用他那不流利的俄語說道：“你看不出什麼事使得我笑嗎？好，我馬上就告訴你吧。你猜我們假若被送到土司面前，我會怎麼辦？你不曉得？我就會告訴他，你要把我淹死，我就哭起來。那樣他們就要可憐我，就不會叫我坐牢了！你明白了嗎？”

起初我總想使自己相信那不過是開玩笑；可是，哎呀！他使我相信了他是鄭重其事的。他非常清楚而且澈底地使我相信了他的話，以致我並沒有因那樣天真的利己主義而

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143. 預料到有……。 144. 縱聲。突發。 145. (痛苦)  
漸去。

\*cynicism,<sup>146</sup> I was filled with deep pity for him, and incidentally for myself as well. What else but pity can one feel for a man who tells one in all sincerity, \*with the brightest of smiles,<sup>147</sup> of his intention to murder one? What is to be done with him if he looks upon such an action as a clever and delightful joke?

I began to argue warmly with him, trying to show him all the immorality of his scheme. He retorted very candidly that I did not see where his interests lay, and had forgotten he had a false passport and might get into trouble \*in consequence.<sup>148</sup> Suddenly a cruel thought flashed through my mind.

"Stay," said I, "do you really believe that I wanted to drown you?"

"No! When you were pushing me into the water I did think so; but when you \*got in as well,<sup>149</sup> then I didn't!"

"Thank God!" I exclaimed. "Well, thanks for that, anyway!"

"Oh! no, you needn't say thank you. I am the one to say thank you. Were we not both cold when we were sitting round the fire? The overcoat was yours, but you didn't take it yourself. You dried it, and gave it to me. And took nothing for yourself. Thank you for that! You are a

生他的氣，我却對他充分地感覺到深切的憐憫，同時也附帶地憐憫我自己。像這種人竟能一本正經，滿臉含笑地把他想謀害你的企圖告訴你，你除了憐憫他而外，還能起甚麼感覺呢？他既把那種舉動視為聰明而開心的玩笑，你對他有什麼辦法呢？

我開始熱烈地跟他辯論，總想讓他知道他的企圖是如何如何地不道德。他很坦白地反駁，說我不明白他的利害之所在，而且忘記了他的護照是假的，很容易因而惹出禍來。忽然一種殘忍的念頭在我腦子裏一閃。

“等一等吧，”我說道，“你真正地相信我要淹死你嗎？”

“不！你往水裏推我的時候，我的確那樣想；可是我一見你也下去了，我就不那樣想了！”

“謝天謝地！”我大聲喊道。“好吧，那我倒是要道謝的，總之！”

“噢！不然，你不要說謝謝你吧。我才應該說謝謝你呢！我們圍着火坐着的時候，不是兩個人都冷嗎？大衣是你的，可是你自己沒有穿。你把它烤乾了交給了我。你自己什麼也

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146. 認爲世人一切行爲均以自利爲動機的思想。 147. 含着最快樂的微笑。 148. 結果；因此。 149. 同樣入水（as well 作“也”解）。

good fellow; I can see that. When we get to Tiflis, I will reward you. I shall take you to my father. I shall say to him: 'Here is a man whom you must feed and care for, while I deserve only to be kept in the stable with the mules.' You shall live with us, and be our gardener, and we will give you wine in plenty, and anything you like to eat. Ah! you will \*have a capital time!<sup>150</sup> You will share my wine and food!"

He continued for some time, describing \*in detail<sup>151</sup> the attractions of the new life he was going to arrange for me in his home in Tiflis.

And as he talked, I mused on the great unhappiness of men equipped with new morality and new aspirations,—they tread the paths of life lonely and astray; and the fellow-travelers they meet on the way are aliens to them, unable to understand them. Life is a heavy burden for these lonely souls. Helplessly they \*drift hither and thither.<sup>152</sup> They are like the good seed, wafted in the air, and dropping but rarely onto fruitful soil.

Daylight had broken. The sea far away shone with rosy gold.

"I am sleepy," said Shakro.

We halted. He lay down in a trench, which the fierce gusts of wind had dug out in the dry sand, near the shore.



沒有穿。那是應該謝謝你的！你是個好人；我看得出來。我們到了提弗利司的時候，我一定要酬謝你的。我帶你去見我父親。我要對他說：‘這個人你千萬要養活他，照顧他，我却祇配跟驢子一起關在馬棚裏。’你一定要和我們住在一起，作我們的園丁，我們一定給你很多的酒喝，而且你喜歡吃什麼就給你什麼。啊！你一定可以過快活日子！我的酒和飲食都有你的份呀！’

他繼續着詳盡地描寫他將要在提弗利司的家裏替我安排的那種新生活的種種花樣，很說了一陣。

他暢談着的時候，我便默想着具有新道德和新志願的人們那無限的苦惱——他們踏着人生的路途，是寂寞而迷惘的；他們在路上所遇到的旅伴，對他們都是陌生人，不能瞭解他們。人生對於這些孤寂的人們真是一個沉重的負擔。他們束手無策地四方漂流。他們就像是良好的種子，在空中飄蕩着，很少有機會落到肥沃的土壤上。

天已破曉了。遠處的海面閃耀着緋紅的金光。

“我瞞了，”沙克魯說道。

我們停住了。他在那一陣陣的狂風在靠近海邊的沙灘上所鑿成的一條溝裏躺下了。他用大衣渾身上下都裹起來。

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150. 過舒服的日子。 151 詳細地。 152. 東西飄泊；到處漂流。

He wrapped himself, \*head and all,<sup>133</sup> in the overcoat, and was soon sound asleep. I sat beside him, gazing dreamily over the sea.

It was living its vast life, full of mighty movement.

The flocks of waves broke noisily on the shore and rippled over the sand, that faintly hissed as it soaked up the water. The foremost waves, crested with white foam, flung themselves with a loud boom on the shore, and retreated, driven back to meet the waves that were pushing forward to support them. Intermingling in the foam and spray, they rolled once more toward the shore, and beat upon it, struggling to enlarge the bounds of their realm. From the horizon to the shore, across the whole expanse of waters, these supple, mighty waves rose up, moving, ever moving, in a compact mass, bound together by the oneness of their aim. The sun shone more and more brightly on the crests of the breakers, which, in the distance on the horizon, looked blood-red. Not a drop went astray in the titanic heavings of the watery mass, impelled, it seemed, by some conscious aim, which it would soon attain by its vast rhythmic blows. Enchanting was the bold beauty of the foremost waves, as they dashed stubbornly upon the silent shore, and fine it was to see the whole sea, calm and united, the mighty sea, pressing on and ever on. The sea glittered now with all the colors of the

不久便熟睡了。我坐在他旁邊，眼睛朦朧地凝視着大海。

它在過着它那浩浩蕩蕩的生活，充滿着強有力的活動。前仆後繼的波浪大聲地衝到海岸上，在沙灘上鼓起微波，沙灘在吸水的時候，輕微地發出噝噝的聲音。最前邊的那些波浪，浪頭上帶着白色的泡沫，發着響亮的澎湃的聲音猛擊到海岸上，再向後退，回轉頭去和那些湧上前來聲援它們的波浪相會。與泡沫和水花混合在一起，它們又向着海岸滾來，打到上邊，極力擴張着它們的領域。從天邊到海岸，在那一片無涯的海面上，這些柔和而偉大的波浪掀起來動盪着，永恆的動盪着，被它們共同的目的聯繫起來，形成一個緊湊的整體。太陽在激浪的浪頭上照耀着，越來越光亮了，他們在遠處的天邊呈現着血紅的顏色。在那茫茫大海的雄偉的起伏中，沒有一滴會亂動，好像是受一種自覺的目的所驅使，而他們不久便要用那廣大的，有節奏的激盪達到這顆目的一般。前排的波浪堅持地衝擊着沉寂的海岸的時候，那雄壯的美真是令人消魂啊，同時看到整個的海，平靜的，一致的，偉大的海，永久不停地向前猛進着，也是賞心悅

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153, 全身。

rainbow, and seemed to \*take a proud, conscious delight<sup>154</sup> in its own power and beauty.

A large steamer glided quietly round a point of land, cleaving the waters. Swaying majestically over the troubled sea, it dashed aside the threatening crests of the waves. At any other time this splendid, strong, flashing steamer would have \*set me thinking<sup>155</sup> of the creative genius of man, who could thus enslave the \*elements.<sup>156</sup> But now, beside me lay \*an untamed element in the shape of a man.<sup>157</sup>

We were tramping now through the district of \*Terek.<sup>158</sup> Shakro was indescribably ragged and dishevelled. He was surly as the devil, though he had plenty of food now, for it was easy to find work in these parts. He himself was not \*good at<sup>159</sup> any kind of work. Once he got a small job on a thrashing machine; his duty was to push aside the straw, as it left the machine; but after working half a day he \*left off,<sup>160</sup> as the palms of his hands were blistered and sore. Another time he started off with me and some other workmen to \*root up<sup>161</sup> trees, but he grazed his neck with a mattock.

We got on with our journey very slowly; we worked two days, and walked on the third day. Shakro ate all he could \*get hold of<sup>162</sup> and his gluttony prevented me from saving enough money to buy him new clothes. His ragged

目的。此時海面閃耀着彩虹所有的各種顏色，好像是驕傲地，自覺地欣賞着它自己的力與美。

一隻大輪船悄悄地轉過一個地岬，破浪前進。在波浪激盪的海上莊嚴地搖擺着，它把那些來勢洶洶的浪頭都衝到旁邊，在其他任何時候，那隻華麗的，堅固的，閃耀的輪船一定會使我想起人類的創造天才，竟能夠那樣役使自然的力量。但此刻我身邊却躺着一個未馴的自然之物，呈現着人的形態。

現在我們是在帖里科一帶漂流着。沙克魯一身襤褸不堪，披頭散髮，簡直不像個樣子。他像魔鬼一樣地暴躁，雖則現在他吃的東西是充足的，因為在這帶地方易於找到工作。他自己對於任何工作都一無所長。有一次他找到了一個打穀機上的零星工作；他的職務是在穀草離開機器的時候把它推到一邊；但是他幹了半天便不做了，因為他的手掌起了泡，痛起來了。還有一次，他跟我和另外幾個工人一同去掘樹，可是他把鶴嘴鋤給槓子擦破了。

我們的旅行進展得很慢；我們要工作兩天，第三天才好再走。沙克魯把到手的東西都吃光，他的大肚皮使我老存不

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154. 感覺到一種驕傲的自覺的愉快。…… (take delight in……對……感興趣；喜悅……；欣賞……)。  
155. made me think引起我思索。 156. 宇宙間之五行（金木水火土）或四行（地水火風）。 157. 具着人的形體而未馴的一個自然界的東西（即指Shakro）。  
158. 北高加索省名。 159. 長於……。 160. 停止（工作）。 161. 掘。 162. 到手。

clothes were patched in the most fantastic way with pieces of various colors and sizes. I tried to persuade him to \*keep away from<sup>163</sup> the beer houses in the villages, and to give up drinking his favorite wines; but he paid no heed to my words.

With great difficulty I had, unknown to him, saved up five roubles, to buy him some new clothes. One day, when we were stopping in some village, he stole the money from my knapsack, and came in the evening, in a tipsy state, to the garden where I was working. He brought with him a fat country wench, who greeted me with the following words: "Good-day, you damned heretic!"

Astonished at this epithet, I asked her why she called me a heretic. She answered boldly: "Because you forbid a young man to love women; you devil. How can you forbid what is allowed by law? Damn you, you devil!"

Shakro stood beside her, nodding his head approvingly. He was very tipsy, and he rocked backward and forward unsteadily on his legs. His lower lip drooped helplessly. His dim eyes stared at me with vacant obstinacy.

"Come, what are you looking at us for? Give him his money!" shouted the undaunted woman.

"What money?" I exclaimed, astonished.

"Give it back at once; or I'll take you before the ataman!"

夠給他買新衣服的錢。他那襤褸的衣服用顏色不同，大小不同的布塊補成了稀奇古怪的樣子。我極力想說服他，不要進鄉村裏的啤酒店，不要再喝他所嗜好的那些酒；但他對我的話毫不理會。

費盡了苦心，我瞞着他存下了五個盧布，準備給他添置點新衣服。有一天，我們正在某個村莊暫住的時候，他從我的行囊裏把錢偷走了，直到傍晚才醉醺醺地回到我正在工作的那個菜園裏來。他帶來一個胖胖的鄉村娼婦，她一見我就用下面這句話來招呼：“你好，啊，你這個該死的邪教徒！”

這個稱呼使我大吃一驚，於是我便問她爲什麼叫我邪教徒。她厚着臉皮答道：“因爲你禁止一個年輕人愛女人，你這個鬼。法律所許的你怎麼能禁止呢？該死，你這個鬼！”

沙克魯 站在她身邊，點着頭表示贊許。他醉得頭昏眼花，一前一後地搖擺着，站也站不穩。他的下嘴唇無力地垂着。他那雙失神的眼睛死死地凝視着我發癡。

“喂！你望着我們幹什麼？把他的錢給他！”那個無所畏懼的女人嘆道。

“什麼錢呀？”我驚訝地大聲喊道。

Return the hundred and fifty roubles, which you borrowed from him in Odessa!"

What was I to do? The drunken creature might really go and complain to the Ataman; the Atamans were always very severe on any kind of tramp, and he might arrest us. Heaven only knew what trouble my arrest might inflict, not only on myself, but on Shakro! There was nothing for it but to try and outwit the woman, which was not, of course, a difficult matter.

She was pacified after she had \*disposed of<sup>161</sup> three bottles of vodka. She sank heavily to the ground, on a bed of melons, and fell asleep. Then I put Shakro to sleep also.

Early next morning we \*turned our backs on<sup>162</sup> the village, leaving the woman sound asleep among the melons.

After his bout of drunkenness, Shakro, \*looking far from well<sup>163</sup> and with a swollen, blotchy face, walked slowly along, every now and then spitting on one side, and sighing deeply. I tried to begin a conversation with him, but he did not respond. He shook his unkempt head, as does a tired horse.

It was a hot day; the air was full of heavy vapors, rising from the damp soil, where the thick, lush grass grew abundantly—almost as high as our heads. Around us, on all sides, stretched a motionless sea of velvety green grass.



“趕快還錢；不然我就把你送到士司那裏去！還你在奧得薩向他借的那一百五十盧布！”

我怎麼辦呢？那個醉鬼也許真地到士司那裏去控告；當士司的無論對於那一種流浪漢都是嚴厲的，他也許會把我們抓起來。祇有天曉得，如果我被捕了會惹出什麼亂子來，不僅對我自己，對沙克魯也是一樣！沒有別的辦法，祇好設法把那個女人騙一下，那自然並不是什麼難事。

她喝完了三瓶弗得卡酒以後，便安靜下去了。她沉重地倒在地上一堆西瓜上面，便入睡了。然後我把沙克魯也哄睡了。

第二天清早我們便離開了那個村莊，讓那個女人在西瓜堆上熟睡下去。

經過這回大醉之後，沙克魯的樣子簡直不對勁了，面孔腫脹，生了許多泡瘡，一路走得很慢，時常向一邊唾吐，並且深深地嘆息。我設法和他攀談，可是他不理會。他搖擺着他那亂髮的頭，像一匹倦馬一般。

那是一個炎熱的日子；空氣裏充滿了潮濕的地上升起來的濃密的蒸氣，遍地長着很多叢茂的草——幾乎跟我們的頭一樣高。在我們的周圍，前後左右，展開着一片靜止的，

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164. 收拾（即吃光之意）      165. left。      166. 顯得很  
不健康的樣子。

The hot air was steeped in strong sappy perfumes, which made one's head \*swim.<sup>157</sup>

To shorten our way, we took a narrow path, where numbers of small red snakes glided about, coiling up under our feet. On the horizon to our right, were ranges of cloudy summits flashing silvery in the sun. It was the mountain chain of the \*Daguestan Hills.<sup>158</sup>

The stillness that reigned made one feel drowsy, and plunged one into a sort of dreamy state. Dark, heavy clouds, rolling up behind us, swept slowly across the heavens. They gathered at our backs, and the sky there grew dark, while in front of us it still showed clear, except for a few fleecy cloudlets, racing merrily across the open. But the gathering clouds grew darker and swifter. In the distance could be heard the rattle of thunder, and its angry rumbling came every moment nearer. Large drops of rain fell pattering on the grass, with a sound like the clang of metal. There was no place where we could \*take shelter.<sup>159</sup> It had grown dark. The patter of the rain on the grass was louder still, but it had a frightened, timid sound. There was a clap of thunder, and the clouds shuddered in a blue flash of lightning. Again it was dark and the silvery chain of distant mountains was lost in the gloom. The rain now was falling in torrents, and one after another peals of thunder rumbled menacingly

一望無際的，天鵝絨似的，青翠的草原。熱氣浸入強烈濕潤的芬芳氣息中，使人頭昏目眩。

爲了縮短路程，我們走了一條窄路，路上有許多小紅蟻到處爬行，在我們腳下盤捲着。在我們右邊的天際上有許多高入雲霄的山峯，在陽光中閃爍着銀白的光輝。那便是達革斯坦山脈。

大地的沉寂使人昏昏欲睡，陷入夢境。烏黑的濃雲在我們後面滾過來，慢慢地掠空而去。它們結聚在我們背後，於是那邊的天空變成烏黑了，可是我們前面天上仍然是晴朗的，祇有少數雪白的雲朵活躍地奔馳着橫過天空。但是那些結聚着的濃雲却愈來愈黑，愈來愈迅速了。遠處已經可以聽到雷響；它那隆隆的怒聲一刻比一刻來得更近了。大顆的雨點落下來，浙澀浙澀地打在草上；發出一種好像金屬鏗鏘的聲音。我們沒有可以躲避的地方。天已經黑了，雨打在草上的浙澀聲比以前更響了，可是含有一種受驚似的，怯懦的聲調。有一陣霹靂的響聲，濃雲便震顫着發出藍色的閃電。天又黑了，那一串銀白色的遠山又隱匿在黑暗之中，大雨現在像瀑布般傾瀉下來，一陣又一陣的霹靂聲，威脅地不停地在廣闊的草原上隆隆地響着。被風吹雨打而倒下的草，

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167. 登茲。

168. 高加索山脈名。

169. 藏身。

and incessantly over the vast steppe. The grass, beaten down by the wind and rain, lay flat on the ground, rustling faintly. Everything seemed quivering and troubled. Flashes of blinding lightning tore the storm clouds asunder. The silvery, cold chain of the distant mountains sprang up in the blue flash and gleamed with blue light. When the lightning died away, the mountains vanished, as though flung back into an abyss of darkness. The air was filled with rumblings and vibrations, with sounds and echoes. The lowering, angry sky seemed purifying itself by fire, from the dust and the foulness which had risen toward it from the earth, and the earth, it seemed, was quaking in terror at its wrath. Shakro was shaking and whimpering like a scared dog. But I felt elated and lifted above commonplace life as I watched the mighty, gloomy spectacle of the storm on the steppe. This unearthly chaos enchanted me and exalted me to an heroic mood, filling my soul with its wild, fierce harmony.

And I longed to \*take part in<sup>110</sup> it, and to express, in some way or other, the rapture that \*filled my heart to overflowing,<sup>111</sup> \*in the presence of<sup>112</sup> the mysterious force which scatters gloom, and gathering clouds. The blue light which lit up the sky seemed to gleam in my soul too; and how was I to express my passion and my ecstasy at the grandeur of nature?

平臥在地上，發出輕微的沙沙的聲響。一切都好像在戰慄和惶恐中。一道一道眩目的閃電把暴風雨中的雲層劃開了。那一串銀白的，清冷的遠山在藍色閃電中突然出現，也閃爍着藍色的光輝。閃電消逝的時候，羣山也不見了，彷彿是被投回黑暗的深淵裏了。空中充滿了雷聲和震動，充滿了各種聲音和回聲。險惡的，狂怒的天空好像是在用火來把它自己加以洗滌，要把地面向它上升的塵埃和骯髒都予以清除，同時大地好像是因畏懼它的憤怒而震慄着。沙克魯像一隻嚇破了胆的狗似的在發抖，在嗚咽。但是我注視着草原上那雄偉的，陰沉的暴風雨景象，反而感覺得飄飄然超脫了平凡的生活。這場超俗的混亂真使我心神蕩漾，歡欣鼓舞，引起了一番英雄氣概，使我的心充滿了牠那狂暴的，猛烈的和諧。

於是我渴望着參與其中，想要用一種甚麼方法，在那散佈黑暗的神祕力量和那些結聚的濃雲前，把我心中充溢着的狂喜表達出來。那照耀天空的藍光好像也在我的心靈裏閃爍；我應當怎樣表達我對自然的莊嚴偉大所感到的熱情和振奮呢？我放開嗓子大聲歌唱了。雷在轟轟地響，電光在閃爍，草在低吟，同時我歌唱着，而且覺得我自己和自然的音樂是聯成一氣的。我興奮得如醉如狂，不過這是情有可原

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170. 參加。 171. 洋溢於我的心頭。 172. 在……之前。

I sang aloud, at the top of my voice. The thunder roared, the lightning flashed, the grass whispered, while I sang and felt myself \*in close kinship with nature's music. I was delirious, and it was pardonable, for it harmed no one but myself. I was filled with the desire to absorb, as much as possible, the mighty, living beauty and force that was raging on the steppe; and to get closer to it. A tempest at sea, and a thunderstorm on the steppes! I know nothing grander in nature. And so I shouted \*to my heart's content, \*in the absolute belief that I troubled no one, nor \*placed any one in a position to criticize my action. But suddenly, I felt my legs seized, and I fell helpless into a pool of water.

Shakro was looking into my face with serious and wrathful eyes.

"Are you mad? Aren't you? No? Well, then, be quiet! Don't shout! I'll cut your throat! Do you understand?"

I was amazed, and I asked him first what harm I was doing him?

"Why, you're frightening me! It's thundering; God is speaking, and you bawl. What are you thinking about?"

I replied that I had a right to sing whenever I chose, just as he had.

"But I don't want to!" he said.

的，因為除了我自己是於任何人也無害的。我滿懷熱望，只想盡量吸收草原上那如火如荼的雄偉而活躍的美與力；只想和它更接近一些。海上的風暴，草原上的雷雨！我從未見過自然界還有更雄偉的景象。所以我就如心所欲地大叫起來，絕對相信我並沒有打擾任何人，也沒有使任何人對我這種行為有批評的餘地。但是忽然間，我覺得有人抱住了我的腿，而且我無可奈何地倒在一潭水裏了。

沙克魯用嚴肅和憤怒的眼睛瞪視着我的面孔。

“你發瘋了嗎？是不是？不？好，那麼，不要鬧吧！不許叫！我要弄死你！你明白嗎？”

我大吃一驚，於是我首先問他，那於他有甚麼妨害？

“咳，你把我嚇死了！天上在打雷；老天爺在講話，可是你也來胡喊亂叫，你在想些什麼事呢？”

我說隨便什麼時候我有權利要唱就唱。也和他一樣。

“可是我不要唱！”他說道。

“好，那你就不要唱好了！”我同意道。

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173. 與……親密地融合。 174. 使我心滿意足。

175. 十分相信。 176. 使任何人有……的資格和權利。

"Well, don't sing then!" I assented.

"And don't you sing!" insisted Shakro.

"Yes, I \*mean\* to sing!"

"Stop! What are you thinking about?" he went on angrily. "Who are you? You have neither home nor father, nor mother; you have no relations, no land! Who are you? Are you anybody, do you suppose? It's I am somebody in the world! I have everything!"

He slapped his chest vehemently.

"I'm a prince, and you—you're nobody—nothing! You say—you're this and that! Who else say so? All Koutais and Tiflies know me! You shall not contradict me! Do you hear? Are you not my servant? I'll pay ten times over for all you have done for me! You *shall* obey me! You said yourself that God taught us to serve each other without seeking for a reward; but I'll reward you.

"Why will you annoy me, preaching to me, and frightening me? Do you want me to be like you? That's too bad! You can't make me like yourself! Fool! Fool!"

He talked, smacked his lips, snuffled, and sighed. I stood staring at him, open-mouthed with astonishment. He was evidently pouring out now all the discontent, displeasure and disgust, which had been gathering up during the whole of our journey. To convince me more thoroughly,



“你也不許唱！”沙克魯堅持着。

“不，我偏要唱！”

“住嘴！你在想什麼事呢？”他惱怒地接着說道。“你是什麼東西？你既沒有家，也沒有父親，也沒有母親；你也沒有親戚，沒有田地！你是誰？你以為你也算得上一個什麼角色嗎？我才是世界上了不起的人物呢！我什麼都有！”

他使勁拍他的胸膛。

“我是一個王子，可是你呢——你又不是什麼了不起的人——什麼都算不上！你說——你又是這個，又是那個！還有別人那麼說嗎？奎庫台斯和堤弗利司都知道我！你不許反對我！你聽見了沒有？你難道不是我的僕人嗎？你替我做的事，我一定給你十倍以上的報酬。你必須服從我，你說過上帝訓誡我們彼此互助，不求報酬；可是我一定要報酬你。

“你為什麼惹我煩惱，向我講大道理，還嚇唬我？你難道要我跟你一樣嗎？那真是糟糕透了！你不能夠使我跟你一樣呀！呸！呸！”

他高談闊論，嘴唇響着，鼻子裏發出聲音並且嘆息着。我瞠目結舌，站在那裏凝視着他。他顯然在傾吐他在我們的旅途上積累起來的那些牢騷，不快和厭惡。爲了要徹底地說服我，他屢次用食指抵觸我的胸膛，扶着我的肩膀搖動我。

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177. 決意；要。

he poked me in the chest from time to time with his forefinger, and shook me by the shoulder. During the most impressive parts of his speech he pushed up against me with his whole massive body. The rain was pouring down on us, the thunder never ceased its muttering, and to make me hear, Shakro shouted at the top of his voice. The tragic comedy of my position struck me more vividly than ever, and I burst into a wild fit of laughter. Shakro turned away and spat,

\*The nearer we drew<sup>110</sup> to Tiflis, the gloomier and the surlier grew Shakro. His thinner, but still stolid face wore a new expression. Just before we reached \*Vladikavkas<sup>111</sup> we passed through a \*Circassian<sup>112</sup> village, where we obtained work in some maize fields.

The Circassians spoke very little Russian, and as they constantly laughed at us, and scolded us in their own language, we resolved to leave the village two days after our arrival; their increasing enmity had begun to alarm us.

We had left the village about ten miles behind, when Shakro produced from his shirt a roll of home-spun muslin, and handing it to me, exclaimed triumphantly:

"You need not work any more now. We can sell this, and buy all we want till we get to Tiflis! Do you see?"

當他的話說到最生動的地方，他使用他那整個的高大身軀向我擠過來。雨在我們頭上傾注着，隆隆的雷聲響個不停，沙克魯爲了使我聽得見，只得放聲大叫。我的悲喜劇的情況使我領略得比一前更加深切了，於是我不禁狂笑了一大陣。沙克魯轉過身去，唾了一口。

我們越走近提弗利司，沙克魯便越憂鬱，也越暴燥。他那瘦了却還結實的臉上帶着一種新的表情。在我們就要到達弗拉的喀弗喀斯以前，我們經過一個塞加西亞的村莊，在那裏我們找到了玉蜀黍地裏的工作。

塞加西亞人簡直不大會說俄語，他們時常笑我們，並且用他們自己的語言罵我們，所以我們到了那裏之後只過兩天便決計離開那個村莊；他們那越來越兇的惡意開始使我霸逞心起來了。

我們離開了那個村莊約莫十哩的時候，沙克魯從他的襯衣裏取出一捲手織的洋紗，一面交給我，一面揚揚得意地大聲說道：

“現在你不必再工作了。我們可以把這個賣掉，來買我們所要的東西，儘夠一直到提弗利司用的。你明白嗎？”

這使我聽了大怒，我便從他手裏把那一捆布奪了過來。

178. 我們越走近……。(draw near=come near.)

179. 北高加索城市名。 180. 高加索山之北的地區，在庫班省。

I was moved to fury, and tearing the bundle from his hands, I flung it away, glancing back.

The Circassians are not to be trifled with! Only a short time before, the Cossacks had told us the following story:

A tramp, who had been working for some time in a Circassian village, stole an iron spoon, and carried it away with him. The Circassians followed him, searched him, and found the iron spoon. They ripped open his body with a dagger, and after pushing the iron spoon into the wound, went off quietly, \*leaving him to his fate<sup>181</sup> on the steppes. He was found by some Cossacks \*at the point of death.<sup>182</sup> He told them this story, and died on the way to their village. The Cossacks had more than once warned us against the Circassians, relating many other edifying tales of the same sort. I had no reason to doubt the accuracy of these stories. I reminded Shakro of these facts. For some time he listened in silence to what I was saying; then, suddenly, showing his teeth and \*screwing up<sup>183</sup> his eyes, he \*flew at me<sup>184</sup> like a wild cat. We struggled for five minutes or so, till Shakro exclaimed angrily: "Enough! Enough!"

Exhausted with the struggle, we sat in silence for some time, facing each other. Shakro glanced covetously toward the spot, where I had flung the red muslin, and said:

"What were we fighting about? Fa-Fa-Fa! It's very stupid.

一下子丟掉，回頭向後看了一眼。

塞加西亞人並不是好惹的！就在不久以前，哥薩克人對我們講過下面這個故事：

“有一個流浪漢，在一個塞加西亞的村莊上工作了一些時候之後，偷了一把鐵匙帶着走了。塞加西亞人追過去，搜了搜他，並且把鐵匙找到了。他們用短刀把他的身體剖開，把鐵匙插到傷口裏，便悄悄地走了，把他丟在草原上，任憑他死活。有幾個哥薩克人在他臨死時看到了他。他把這個故事對他們講了，在往他們村莊去的半路上就死了。哥薩克人曾經屢次警告我們要提防塞加西亞人，講述過許多其他令人警惕的類似的故事。我沒有理由不相信那些故事是千真萬確的。我提醒了沙克魯這些事實。他傾聽着我所說的話，半晌沒有做聲；然後他忽然露出氣勢兇兇的樣子，翻起眼睛看我，竟像隻野貓似的向我撲過來。我們相鬥了大約五分鐘，直到沙克魯惱怒地大聲喊道：“夠了！夠了！”

相鬥的結果，兩人都筋疲力盡了，便面對面地在沉默中坐了一會。沙克魯向我丟下紅洋紗的那個地點貪婪地看了一眼，說道：

“我們為什麼相打呢？咳！咳！咳！這真是傻極了。我並沒有偷你的，是嗎？你為什麼要管？我覺得你可憐，才拿了那

181. 讓他聽天由命；讓他死也罷活也罷。 182. 瀕死。

183. 翻起（眼睛）。 184. 撲擊我。

I did not steal it from *you*, did I? Why should you care? I was sorry for you, that is why I took the linen. You have to work so hard, and I cannot help you in that way, so I thought I would help you by stealing. Tsè! Tsè!”

I made an attempt to explain to him how wrong it was to steal.

“Hold your tongue, please! You’re a blockhead!” he exclaimed contemptuously; then added: “When one is dying of hunger, there is nothing for it but to steal; what sort of a life is this?”

I was silent, afraid of rousing his anger again. This was the second time he had committed a theft. Some time before, when we were tramping along the shores of the Black Sea, he stole a watch belonging to a fisherman. We had nearly \*come to blows<sup>185</sup> then.

“Well, come along,” he said; when, after a short rest, we had once more grown quiet and friendly.

So we trudged on. Each day made him grow more gloomy, and he looked at me strangely, \*from under his brows.<sup>186</sup>

As we walked over the \*Darial Pass,<sup>187</sup> he remarked: “Another day or two will bring us to Tiflis. Tsè! Tsè!”

He clicked his tongue, and his face \*beamed with delight.<sup>188</sup>

塊麻布。你不得不拚命的工作，我在那方面又不能幫你的忙，所以我就想用偷的辦法來幫助你。嘖！嘖！”

我企圖對他說明偷盜是怎樣地不對。

“請你住嘴吧！你真是個傻瓜！”他輕蔑地大聲喊道；然後又說：“一個人快要餓死的時候，除了偷，沒有別的辦法；這算是什麼生活呀？”

我沉默着，恐怕惹得他再發怒。這是他第二次偷東西了。不久以前，我們沿着黑海岸游蕩的時候，他偷了一個漁夫的一隻錶，當時我們便幾乎打起來。

“好，走吧！”我們休息了一會兒，又停止了爭吵，而粗恢復了友誼的時候，他說道。

於是我們繼續跋涉。他一天比一天更加沈悶起來，而且縹起眉頭，怪樣地望着我。

我們走過達雷耳山險的時候，他說道：“再有一兩天我們便到提弗利司了。嘖！嘖！”

他彈着舌頭作響，臉上放射出愉快的神采。

“我到家的時候，他們一定問我到那裏去來着？我就告訴他們，我一直是在旅行。我要做的第一件事便是痛快地洗

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185. 致成毆鬥；相打。

186. 偷偷地（看……）。

187. 高加索山險名。

188. 因歡喜而放出光彩。

"When I get home, they will ask me where I have been? I shall tell them I have been travelling. The first thing I shall do will be to take a nice bath. I shall eat a lot. Oh! what a lot. I have only to tell my mother 'I am hungry!' My father will forgive me when I tell him how much trouble and sorrow I have undergone. Tramps are a good sort of people! Whenever I meet a tramp, I shall always give him a rouble, and take him to the beer-house, and \*treat him to<sup>189</sup> some wine. I shall tell him I was a tramp myself once. I shall tell my father all about you. I shall say: 'This man—he was like an elder brother to me. He lectured me, and beat me, the dog! He fed me, and now, I shall say, you must feed him.' I shall tell him to feed you for a whole year. Do you hear that, Maxime?"

I liked to hear him talk \*in this strain;<sup>190</sup> at those times he seemed so simple, so child-like. His words were all the more pleasant because I had not a single friend in all Tiflis. Winter was approaching. We had already been caught in a snowstorm in the \*Goudaour Hills.<sup>191</sup> I \*reckoned somewhat on<sup>192</sup> Shakro's promises. We walked on rapidly till we reached \*Mesket,<sup>193</sup> the ancient capital of Iberia.<sup>194</sup> The next day we hoped to be in Tiflis:

I caught sight of the capital of the Caucasus in the distance, as it lay some five versts farther on, nestling between



一個澡。我要大吃一頓。噢！吃好多啦。我祇要告訴我的母親：‘我餓了！’我告訴我的父親我受了多少艱難困苦，他一定會原諒我的。流浪漢都是些好人啊！以後我無論什麼時候遇見一個流浪漢，我都要給他一個盧布，並且把他帶到啤酒店裏，請他喝點兒酒。我要告訴他，我從前也做過流浪漢。我要把你的一切都告訴我的父親。我就說：‘這個人——他對我像一個哥哥似的。他教訓我，打我，這個狗東西！他養活了我，所以說，你現在非養活他不行。我要叫他整整地養活你一年。你聽到我的話了嗎，麥克辛？’

我喜歡聽他用這種口氣講話；每逢那些時候，他顯得很真純，很有子氣。尤其使他的話聽來令人愉快的，是因為我在全提弗利司一個朋友也沒有。冬天快要來臨了。我們在古達奧山中已經遭到過一次大風雪。我對沙克魯的種種諾言多少是抱了幾分希望的。我們迅速地繼續往前走，一直趕到意比里亞的古都美斯開特。我們希望第二天便到提弗利司。

我遙遙地望見了那高加索的首府，大約還在五俄里以外，隱伏在兩座高山中間。我們的旅行眼看着就要完結了！

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189. 請他吃……；以……款待……。 190. 用這一種口氣。 191. 高加索山脈名。 192. 有點期待。  
193. 高加索城市名。 194. 高加索與亞美尼亞之間的山岳地帶。

two high hills. The end of our journey was fast approaching! I was rejoicing, but Shakro was indifferent. With a vacant look he fixed his eyes on the distance, and began spitting on one side; while he kept rubbing his stomach with a grimace of pain. The pain in his stomach was caused by his having eaten too many raw carrots, which he had pulled up by the wayside.

"Do you think I, a nobleman of Georgia, will show myself in my native town, torn and dirty as I am now? No, indeed, that I never could! We must wait outside till night. Let us rest here."

We twisted up a couple of cigarettes from our last bit of tobacco, and, shivering with cold, we sat down under the walls of a deserted building to have a smoke. The piercing cold wind seemed to cut through our bodies. Shakro sat humming a melancholy song; while I fell to picturing to myself a warm room, and other advantages of a settled life over a \*wandering existence.<sup>185</sup>

"Let us move on now!" said Shakro resolutely.

It had now become dark. The lights were twinkling down below in the town. It was a pretty sight to watch them flashing one after the other, out of the mist of the valley, where the town lay hidden.

"Look here, you give me your \*bashleek,<sup>186</sup> I want

地正在農事，可是他却無動於中。他以呆板的眼色注視着這處，並且開始往身邊唾吐；同時他帶着痛苦的怪樣不斷地攪他的肚子。他肚子痛的原因是他在路邊拔的生胡蘿蔔吃得太多了。

“你以為我，一個喬治亞的貴族，能像現在這種又破又髒的樣子在我的本城露面嗎？不，當然不行，我絕不能那樣做！我們只好在城外一直等到夜裏。我們就在這裏休息吧！”

我們用最後的一點煙葉捲成了兩枝香煙，打着寒戰，坐在一座沒有人住的房子墻腳下吸煙。刺骨的寒風，好像吹透了我們的身體。沙克魯坐着，哼着一個淒涼的曲子；同時我開始想像到一個溫暖的房子和安定的生活中其他種種誘惑流浪生涯的好處。

“現在我們再往前走吧！”沙克魯堅決地說道。

這時候天已經黑了。燈光在下邊城市裏閃耀着。望着它們一個又一個地從隱藏着那座城市的山谷中的霧裏閃射出來，真是一個美好的景色。

“喂！把你的風帽給我，我要拿它把我的臉遮起來。恐怕我的朋友們認識我。”

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195. 流浪的生涯。 106. 風帽。

to cover my face up with it. My friends might recognize me."

I gave him my bashleek. We were already in Olga Street, and Shakro was whistling boldly.

"Maxime, do you see that bridge over yonder? The tram stops there. Go and wait for me there, please. I want first to go and ask a friend, who lives close by, about my father and mother."

"You won't be long, will you?"

"Only a minute. Not more!"

He plunged rapidly down the nearest dark, narrow lane, and disappeared—disappeared for ever.

I never met him again—the man who was my fellow-traveller for nearly four long months; but I often think of him with a good-humored feeling, and light-hearted laughter.

He taught me much that one does not find in the thick volumes of wise philosophers, for the wisdom of life is always deeper and wider than the wisdom of men.

我把風帽給了他，我們已經到了歐爾加街上了，沙克魯  
大胆地吹着口哨。

“麥克辛，你看見那邊那座橋嗎？電車統在那裏停的。  
請你到那兒去等我吧。我要先到一個附近住着的朋友那裏  
去打聽我的父親和母親。”

“你不會去很久吧，是不是？”

“祇一分鐘。不會多！”

他趕快鑽進最近的一條黑暗的狹巷裏，便不見了——  
永遠不見了。

我再也不會遇到過他——那個跟我作旅伴幾乎作了整  
整四個月的人；但是我至今每逢想起他的時候，總還是要起  
一種愉快的情緒，並且稱心地大笑起來。

他教給了我許多見識，都是聰明的哲學家們的巨著裏  
找不到的東西，因為生活的智慧永遠是比人的智慧更為深  
邃而廣博啊。

# 正 誤 表

頁	行	誤	正
4	16	ieaning	leaning
8	4	ffne	fine
16	5	he	He
21	3	開使	開始
34	1	cut?	cut!
35	17	他所有的	牠所有的
40	1	whol esoul	whole soul
47	註95	决不.....在任何	决不.....;在任何
49		註63	98
52	9	a we.	as we
55	6	!	。
59	2	榮	榮
65	14	縱	縱
83	18	!	?
84	9	tonguc	tongue
107	14	就唱。	就唱,
108	12	Tiflies	Tiflis
112	9	after	after
121	3	統在	就在





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