

WORLD FAMOUS FICTIONS

托爾斯泰短篇小說
L. TOLSTOY'S SHORT TALES

伍光建選譯

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WORLD FAMOUS FICTIONS

L. TOLSTOY'S SHORT TALES

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作者傳略

羅俄斯的大文豪、大改革家、夢想家托爾斯泰生於一八二八年。他們幾代都是田主。他在喀珊(Kazan)大學讀書。其後他投軍。一八五五至一八五六年間，西華圖普(Sevastopol)之役，他親歷行間。後來他撰一部書，就名西華圖普，實寫他身臨前敵的閱歷，凡是當歐洲大戰時在法國打過仗的人們都說同他們自己的閱歷非常相像。後來他不當軍人，在日耳曼與意大利遊歷後，以一八六二年娶親，在家裏著書，一面致力於改良他手下農人們的待遇。他所撰的有許多長篇、中篇、及短篇小說，及關於哲學、宗教、文學、及社會的著作，初時專着重美術不甚得名，後來兼及政治及社會，就流通於全個世界，頗有潛力及人，由是享世界大名。他又撰了許多劇本，在俄國裏頭算是最好的；以他的全體著作計，無人能與比肩。他到了七十多歲寫最後一部小說，發揮他對於人生諸多問題的見解。他的見解是很特別的，世人自然不能盡與他表同意，他卻是不管的。他撰一本書名什麼是美術(What is Art?)其中有一段說道：「將來的美術家會曉得撰一篇神話，製

一篇動人的小曲，一段引人樂的笑話等等，或畫一幅意筆畫，使千百年或千百萬孩子與成人們快樂，這就比撰一部長小說或製一篇交響曲，或繪一幅工筆畫只使有錢人不過快樂一時就忘記了的好得多。這樣能夠激發最單簡感情的美術所及最廣，現在幾乎無人踏步入這個區域。」他又說美術的符號要有個性，篇幅要短，要說得顯明，要出於至誠，所以他寫了許多極好的短篇小說及神話。今所選譯的「冤獄」（一八七二年寫的）及「在高加索的一個俘虜」（一八七〇年寫的）是他自己所最喜歡的。「小鬼和乾麵包皮」（一八八六年寫的）及「工作，死亡與疾病」（一九〇三年寫的）都是絕妙的很短的小說。倘若他所定的美術標準是正確的，這幾篇小說在近代文學裏頭，幾乎達到盡善至美的程度啦；不獨少年人好讀，且得大作家及批評家稱頌。他約在一八八六年，就決計把他的田地給他的夫人與家族，自己過農人生活。後來他果然離家獨居，過孤寂日子，要在孤寂地方以終天年，獨出遠行，竟以一九一〇年死於一個小車站。民國二十三年 日伍光建記

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CHAPTER I

GOD SEES THE TRUTH, BUT WAITS

In the town of Vladímir lived a young merchant named Iván Dmítritch Aksyónof. He had two shops and a house of his own.

Aksyónof was a handsome, fair-haired, curly-headed fellow, full of fun, and very fond of singing. When quite a young man he had been given to drink¹ and was riotous when he had had too much; but after he married he gave up drinking² except now and then.

One summer Aksyónof was going to the Nízhný Fair, and as he bade good-bye to his family his wife said to him, 'Iván Dmítritch, do not start to-day; I have had a bad dream about you.'

Aksyónof laughed, and said, 'You are afraid that when I get to the fair I shall go on the spree³.'

His wife replied: 'I do not know what I am afraid of; all I know is that I had a bad dream. I dreamt you returned from the town, and when you took off your cap I saw that your hair was quite grey.'

Aksyónof laughed. 'That's a lucky sign,' said he. 'See if I don't sell out all my goods, and bring you some presents from the fair.'

So he said good-bye to his family, and drove away.

¹ given to drink, 好飲. ² gave up drinking, 戒飲. ³ spree, 吃賭玩樂.

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冤 獄

(原文作上帝曉得真情,卻要等候)

有一個少年商人姓阿西諾甫名伊萬·米特立(Iván Dmitritch Aksyúov)住在拉第米爾(Vladimir)鎮。他有兩間店還有他自己的一所房子。

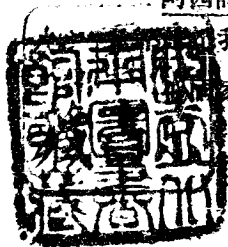
阿西諾甫是一個美少年,一頭淡黃色的鬚髮,好嬉戲,極愛唱歌。當他很青年的時候曾酷好飲酒,飲多了就亂鬧;但是他娶妻之後就不吃酒,不過間或吃。

有一次夏天,他要趕尼西尼(Nizhny)集,當他同家族們辭行的時候,他的女人對他說道,『伊萬·米特立,你今天不可起程;我作了一個關於你的惡夢。』

阿西諾甫大笑,說道,『你恐怕我到了集上我會尋樂。』

他的女人答道:『我並不知道我害怕什麼;我所知道的就是我作了一場惡夢。我夢見你從市鎮回來,當你脫小帽的時候,我看見你的頭髮很灰白了。』

阿西諾甫大笑,他說道,『這是吉兆呀。你試看我將來我的貨物全賣清了,從集上帶幾樣禮物送你。』



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When he had travelled half-way, he met a merchant whom he knew, and they put up¹ at the same inn for the night. They had some tea together, and then went to bed in adjoining rooms.

It was not Aksyónof's habit to sleep late, and, wishing to travel while it was still cool, he aroused his driver before dawn, and told him to put in the horses.

Then he made his way across to the landlord of the inn (who lived in a cottage at the back), paid his bill, and continued his journey.

When he had gone about twenty-five miles, he stopped for the horses to be fed. Aksyónof rested awhile in the passage of the inn, then he stepped out into the porch, and, ordering a *samovár*² to be heated, got out his guitar and began to play.

Suddenly a *tróyka*³ drove up with tinkling bells, and an official alighted, followed by two soldiers. He came to Aksyónof and began to question him, asking him who he was and whence he came. Aksyónof answered him fully, and said, 'Won't you have some tea with me?' But the official went on cross-questioning⁴ him and asking him, 'Where did you spend last night? Were you alone, or with a fellow-merchant? Did you see the other merchant this morning? Why did you leave the inn before dawn?'

Aksyónof wondered why he was asked all these questions, but he described all that had happened, and then added, 'Why do you cross-question me as if I were a thief or a robber? I am travelling on business of my own, and there is no need to question me.'

¹ put up, 住. ² *samovár*, 俄國人用的茶爐. ³ *tróyka*, 三匹馬拉的車. ⁴ cross questioning, 盤問, 研訊.

當他走到半路的時候，他碰見一個他所認得的商人，他同在一間客店過夜。他們同吃茶，隨後就在相連的兩間房子裏睡。

阿西諾甫習慣起早，他因為要趁着早涼趨路，所以天未破曉就喊醒車夫，吩咐他韉馬。

他於是走過去找店主（店主住在店後一間小屋裏，）還了帳，接連趨路。

等到他走了約有二十五哩的時候，他打尖喂馬。阿西諾甫在客店的過道休息一會，吩咐燒茶爐，取出他的六絃琴，起首彈琴。

忽然有一輛三匹馬的車帶着叮噹響的鈴子，趕上來，一個軍官下車，兩個兵跟着他。他走到阿西諾甫面前，起首問他，問他是誰，從那裏來的。阿西諾甫，滿答復他，且說道，『你同我飲盃茶，好不好？』但是軍官接連盤問他，且問他道，『你昨晚在那裏過夜？』你是獨自一人過夜抑或與同伴的商人過夜？今早你看見那個商人麼？你為什麼天未破曉就走？』

阿西諾甫很怪他問這許多話，但是他把全數發生的事都說出來，且說道，你為什麼當我是一個盜賊盤問我？我旅行做我自己的生意，你用不着這樣問我。

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Then the official, calling the soldiers, said, "I am the police-officer of this district, and I question you because the merchant with whom you spent last night has been found with his throat cut. We must search your things."

They entered the house. The soldiers and the police officer unstrapped Aksyónof's luggage and searched it. Suddenly the officer drew a knife out of a bag, crying, "Whose knife is this?"

Aksyónof looked, and seeing a blood-stained knife taken from his bag, he was frightened.

"How is it there is blood on this knife?"

Aksyónof tried to answer, but could hardly utter a word, and only stammered¹: "I—I don't know—not mine."

Then the police-officer said, "This morning the merchant was found in bed with his throat cut. You are the only person who could have done it. The house was locked from inside, and no one else was there. Here is this blood-stained knife in your bag, and your face and manner betray² you! Tell me how you killed him, and how much money you stole?"

Aksyónof swore he had not done it; that he had not seen the merchant after they had had tea together, that he had no money except eight thousand roubles of his own, and that the knife was *not* his. But his voice was broken³, his face pale, and he trembled with fear as though he were guilty.

The police-officer ordered the soldiers to bind Aksyónof and to put him in the cart. As they tied his feet together and flung him into the cart, Aksyónof crossed himself

¹stammered, 訥訥期期的說。 ²betray, 洩露。 ³broken, 斷斷續續, 不連貫。

軍官隨即喊他的兵，說道，『我是本區的警官，我今問你，原為的是你所與同過昨夜的商人被人割喉死了。我們必得搜查你的東西。』

他們進屋子。兩個兵與警官打開阿西諾甫的行李搜查。警官忽然從一個袋裏拖出一把刀來，喊道，『這是誰的刀？』

阿西諾甫看了，看見是從他的袋裏找出來的一把有血跡的刀，恐怖起來。

『怎樣會有血在刀上呀？』

阿西諾甫嘗試答話，卻幾乎連一句也說不出來，只是期期的說道：『我——我不曉得——不是我的。』

警官隨即說道，『那個商人今早被人割了喉嚨，死在牀上。只有你一個人能夠做這件事。房子是在裏面鎖的，除了你別無他人在房子裏。這是在你袋裏的有血跡的刀，你的面色與你的態度流露出來是你殺的！你告訴我，你是怎樣殺他的，你偷了他多少錢？』

阿西諾甫發誓說他不曾殺人；說他同那個商人吃茶之後，不曾看見他；說他只有他自己的八千盧布，此外別無什麼錢，還說這把刀不是他的。但是他說話的聲音是斷斷續續的，他的臉色灰白，況且他害怕到發抖，像是犯了罪的。

警官吩咐兩個兵綑綁阿西諾甫，放在車上。當他們綑他的兩腳，摔他在車上的時候，他對自己畫十字，啼哭。他

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and wept. His money and goods were taken from him, and he was sent to the nearest town and imprisoned there. Enquiries as to his character were made in Vladímír. The merchants and other inhabitants of that town said that in former days he used to drink and waste his time, but that he was a good man. Then the trial came on: he was charged with murdering a merchant from Ryazán, and robbing him of twenty thousand roubles.

His wife was in despair and did not know what to believe. Her children were all quite small; one was a baby at her breast. Taking them all with her, she went to the town where her husband was in gaol. At first she was not allowed to see him; but, after much begging, she obtained permission from the officials, and was taken to him. When she saw her husband in prison-dress and in chains, shut up with thieves and criminals, she fell down, and did not come to her senses for a long time. Then she drew her children to her, and sat down near him. She told him of things at home, and asked about what had happened to him. He told her all, and she asked, 'What can we do now?'

'We must petition the Tsar not to let an innocent¹ man perish.'

His wife told him that she had sent a petition to the Tsar, but that it had not been accepted².

Aksyónof did not reply, but only looked downcast.

Then his wife said, 'It was not for nothing I dreamt your hair had turned grey. You remember? You should not have started that day.' And passing her

¹innocent, 無辜. ²accepted, 受理, 收受.

們拿了他的錢與他的貨物，送他到最近的市鎮，就監禁在那裏。在拉第米爾打聽他的人品。那裏的商人們及其他居民們說他從前好飲，不務正業，卻是個好人。隨後開庭研訊：告他殺死一個從萊雅珊(Ryazán)來的商人，偷了他二萬盧布。

他的女人驚慌到了不得，不曉得相信什麼。她的兒女們年紀全是很小的；有一個還在乳哺時期。她把他們全帶去她丈夫被禁的市鎮。初時還不許她見他；屢次哀求之後，纔蒙官吏們允准，領她去見他。她看見她的丈夫身穿犯人衣服，上了鎖，同竊賊及刑事犯們關禁在一處，她就暈倒，許久纔醒過來。她把她的兒女們拖到自己身邊，離他不遠坐下。她把家裏的事體告訴他，問他所遇的種種事體。他答她全數所問，她『問道，我們現在能夠做什麼？』

『我們必得詳稟俄皇，不要冤枉死一個無辜的人。』

他的女人對他說，她曾詳稟俄皇，卻不曾受理。

阿西諾甫不答，只露出垂頭喪氣神色。

他的女人隨即說道，『我夢見你的頭髮變作斑白，不是無因的。你記得麼？你那天原不該起程的。』

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fingers through his hair, she said: 'Ványa dearest, tell your wife the truth; was it not you who did it?'

'So you, too, suspect me!' said Aksyónof, and, hiding his face in his hands, he began to weep. Then a soldier came to say that the wife and children must go away; and Aksyónof said good-bye to his family for the last time.

When they were gone, Aksyónof recalled¹ what had been said, and when he remembered that his wife also had suspected him, he said to himself, 'It seems that only God can know the truth; it is to Him alone we must appeal², and from Him alone expect mercy.'

And Aksyónof wrote no more petitions; gave up all hope, and only prayed to God.

Aksyónof was condemned³ to be flogged and sent to the mines. So he was flogged with a knout, and when the wounds made by the knout were healed, he was driven to Siberia with other convicts.

For twenty-six years Aksyónof lived as a convict in Siberia. His hair turned white as snow, and his beard grew long, thin, and grey. All his mirth went; he stooped, he walked slowly, spoke little, and never laughed, but he often prayed.

In prison Aksyónof learnt to make boots, and earned a little money, with which he bought *The Lives of the Saints*. He read this book when there was light enough in the prison; and on Sundays in the prison-church he read the lessons and sang in the choir; for his voice was still good.

¹ recalled, 追想. ² appeal, 控訴. ³ condemned, 受罰, 定罪.

她用手指穿過他的頭髮，說道：『我的最寶貝的萬尼阿(Vanya)，你把真情告訴你的女人；殺人的不是你麼？』

阿西諾甫說道，『你也疑心我呀！』他兩手遮臉，起首哭。隨後有一個兵進來說女人及孩子們必得走啦；阿西諾甫同他的家族作最後的訣別啦。

他們走後，阿西諾甫追想剛纔所說的話，當他記起他的女人也疑他殺人，他就對自己說道，『看來好像惟有上帝能夠曉得真情；我們惟有控訴於上帝，我們只能期望上帝大發慈悲。』

阿西諾甫不再寫稟啦；全不希望啦，惟有所禱上帝啦。

於是定罪，要鞭笞阿西諾甫，解往礦裏做苦工。於是用鞭打他，等到他受笞刑的傷口痊癒了，就把他與其他罪犯們貶到西比利阿。

阿西諾甫在西比利阿當了二十六年罪犯。他的頭髮變作如雪那般白，他的鬚長得很長，很少，全是斑白色。他全無樂趣；他駝背，他走得慢，很少說話，始終不會笑，卻屢屢祈禱。〔只用不多的話，描寫一個灰心絕望的人。譯者註。〕

阿西諾甫在監裏學會製鞋，賣得不多的錢，拿來買「聖賢傳。」當監裏的光線充足的時候他就讀這部書；到了星期日他在監裏的教堂讀工課，與在音樂班裏歌唱；因為他的聲音還是好的。

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The prison authorities liked Aksyónof for his meekness¹, and his fellow-prisoners respected him: they called him 'Grandfather,' and 'The Saint.' When they wanted to petition the prison authorities about anything, they always made Aksyónof their spokesman, and when there were quarrels among the prisoners they came to him to put things right², and to judge the matter.

No news reached Aksyónof from his home, and he did not even know if his wife and children were still alive.

One day a fresh gang of convicts came to the prison. In the evening the old prisoners collected round the new ones and asked them what towns or villages they came from, and what they were sentenced for. Among the rest Aksyónof sat down near the new-comers, and listened with downcast air to what was said.

One of the new convicts, a tall, strong man of sixty, with a closely-cropped³ grey beard, was telling the others what he had been arrested for.

'Well, friends,' he said, 'I only took a horse that was tied to a sledge, and I was arrested and accused of stealing. I said I had only taken it to get home quicker, and had then let it go; besides, the driver was a personal friend⁴ of mine. So I said, "It's all right." "No," said they, "you stole it." But how or where I stole it they could not say. I once really did something wrong, and ought by rights to have come here long ago, but that time I was not found out. Now I have been sent here for nothing at all. . . . Eh, but it's lies I'm telling you; I've been to Siberia before, but I did not stay long.'

¹ meekness, 馴良. ² put things right, 處置好. ³ closely cropped 剪得很短. ⁴ personal friend, 熟朋友, 密友.

因爲他馴良，監裏的官吏們喜歡他，同獄的監犯們恭敬他：他們稱他『祖父』與『聖賢。』他們因事要稟訴監裏的官吏們，常舉阿西諾甫做說話人，犯人若相爭吵，都來請他處置，請他判斷。

阿西諾甫不會得着他家裏的消息，他不曉得他的女人及兒女們的死活。〔本篇小說分兩大段，自此以上爲一段，敘阿西諾甫的冤枉；自此以下爲一段，敘罪人自己供認，可惜太遲了。譯者註。〕

有一天有一堆新來的犯人到這所監獄來。到了晚上，舊犯人聚圍着新犯人，問他們從那幾處市鎮或那幾處鄉村來，又問他們所犯何罪。阿西諾甫同其他犯人坐近新來的罪犯們旁邊，垂頭喪氣的聽他們說。

有一個新來的犯人年六十歲，身高體健，一部剪得很短的斑白鬚，告訴其他的犯人們，他是犯什麼罪被拿的。

他說道，『我的朋友們，我不過拿了一匹綁在一部雪車的馬，我就被拿，告我偷馬。我說我不過要騎馬可以快些到家，到家後就放走那匹馬；況且車夫是我的一個密友。所以我說道，「這是不錯的。」他們說道，「不，你偷馬。」他們卻不能說我是怎樣偷的，在那裏偷的。我有一次實在做過一件不對的事，應該早就充軍到這裏來，那時候卻無人破案。現在我到這裏來，我卻並不曾犯什麼罪……唉，但是我所告訴你們的全是慌話；我從前到過西比利阿，我卻不曾久住。』

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'Where are you from?' asked some one.

'From Vladímir. My family are of that town. My name is Makár, and they also call me Semyónitch.'

Aksyónof raised his head and said: 'Tell me, Semyónitch, do you know anything of the merchants Aksyónof, of Vladímir? Are they still alive?'

'Know them? Of course I do. The Aksyónofs are rich, though their father is in Siberia: a sinner like ourselves, it seems! As for you, Gran'dad, how did you come here?'

Aksyónof did not like to speak of his misfortune. He only sighed, and said, 'For my sins I have been in prison these twenty-six years.'

'What sins?' asked Makár Semyónitch.

But Aksyónof only said, 'Well, well—I must have deserved it!' He would have said no more, but his companions told the new-comer how Aksyónof came to be in Siberia: how some one had killed a merchant, and had put a knife among Aksyónof's things, and Aksyónof had been unjustly condemned.

When Mákar Semyónitch heard this, he looked at Aksyónof, slapped his own knee, and exclaimed, 'Well, this is wonderful! Really wonderful! But how old you've grown, Gran'dad!'

The others asked him why he was so surprised, and where he had seen Aksyónof before; but Makár Semyónitch did not reply. He only said: 'It's wonderful that we should meet here, lads!'

These words made Aksyónof wonder whether this man knew who had killed the merchant; so he said, 'Perhaps, Semyónitch, you have heard of that affair, or maybe you've seen me before?'

有人問道，『你是從什麼地方來的？』

『從拉第米爾來的。我的家族是那個市鎮的人。我姓馬伽爾 (Makár)，他們也稱我西米尼茲 (Somybnitch)。』

阿西諾甫擡頭說道：『西米尼茲，你告訴我，你曉得拉第米爾的商人阿西諾甫的情形麼？他們還活着麼？』

『我認得他們麼？我自然認得。阿西諾甫們的父親雖然在西比利阿，他們卻是有錢的；他們的父親好像同我們一樣，也是一個罪犯！祖父，你是怎樣會到這裏來的？』

阿西諾甫不願說他自己的不幸。他只是歎氣，說道，『我因為犯了罪孽，在監裏二十六年啦。』

馬伽爾·西米尼茲問道，『什麼罪孽？』

阿西諾甫不過說道，『我必定是應該受罪的！』他原是不肯再說的，但是他的同伴們說阿西諾甫是怎樣來西比利阿的：另外一個人怎樣殺了一個商人，怎樣把刀放在阿西諾甫的東西裏頭，阿西諾甫怎樣受了冤枉，定了罪。

馬伽爾·西米尼茲聽了這番話，看看阿西諾甫，攔他自己的兩膝，喊道，『這是奇怪啦！實在奇怪啦！祖父，你怎樣長得這樣老啦！』

其他的人們問他為什麼這樣驚奇，又問他從前在那裏見過阿西諾甫；馬伽爾·西米尼茲卻不答復。他不過說道：『孩子們，我們會在這裏相會，卻是奇怪！』

這幾句話使阿西諾甫詫異，難道這個人曉得誰殺了那個商人不成；所以他說道，『西米尼茲，也許你聽見過這件事，不然，也許你從前見過我？』

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'How could I help hearing? The world's full of rumours But it's long ago, and I've forgotten what I heard.'

'Perhaps you heard who killed the merchant?' asked Aksyónof.

Makár Semyónitch laughed, and replied, 'It must have been him in whose bag the knife was found! If some one else hid the knife there, "He's not a thief till he's caught," as the saying is. How could any one put a knife into your bag while it was under your head? It would surely have woke you up?'

When Aksyónof heard these words, he felt sure this was the man who had killed the merchant. He rose and went away. All that night Aksyónof lay awake. He felt terribly unhappy, and all sorts of images rose in his mind. There was the image of his wife as she was when he parted from her to go to the fair. He saw her as if she were present; her face and her eyes rose before him; he heard her speak and laugh. Then he saw his children, quite little, as they were at that time: one with a little cloak on, another at his mother's breast. And then he remembered himself as he used to be—young and merry. He remembered how he sat playing the guitar in the porch of the inn where he was arrested, and how free from care he had been. He saw, in his mind, the place where he was flogged, the executioner, and the people standing around; the chains, the convicts, all the twenty-six years of his prison life, and his premature old age. The thought of it all made him so wretched that he was ready to kill himself.

'And it's all that villain's doing!' thought Aksyónof. And his anger was so great against Makár Semyónitch that he longed for vengeance, even if he himself should perish

「我怎樣能夠不聽見？世上全是謠言。這卻是許久以前的事，我忘記了我所聽說的話啦。」

阿西諾甫問道，「也許你聽說是誰殺那個商人的。」

馬伽爾·西米尼茲大笑，答道；「必定是袋裏藏刀的那個人，倘若是別人把刀藏在那裏，俗語說得好，「未曾擊到的就不是賊。」袋子在你的頭下，誰能把刀子放在你的袋子裏呀？放在那裏必定會驚醒你的，是不是？」

當阿西諾甫聽完這番話的時候，他深信這個就是殺死商人的兇手。他站起來走了。阿西諾甫當天晚上睡不着。他覺得可怕的不歡樂，心裏發起全數的形像。心裏發起他女人的形像，一如當日他趕集同她分手的時模樣。他看見她如同在目前；她的臉與她的眼出現在他面前；他聽見她說話，聽見她大笑。隨後他看見他的兒女們，還是很小的，如同當日一般：一個披着一件小外衣，一個在母親懷裏吃奶。隨後他記起他自己一如從前——年少與快樂。他還記得他怎樣坐在客店的前廊彈六絃琴，他被拘就是在這裏，他又記得從前他是怎樣的無憂無慮。他心目中還看見他被笞的地方，那個劊子手，與站在四面的人們；他看見鏈子，罪犯們，二十六年牢獄生活，及他的未老先衰的年紀〔絕妙文章，卻說得簡明。譯者註。〕全數這樣的思想使他想他痛苦難堪，他預備要自殺。

阿西諾甫說道，「使我受這許多痛苦就是那個惡棍！」他怒極那個馬伽爾·西米尼茲，他很想報仇，設使他自己

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for it. He kept repeating prayers all night, but could get no peace. During the day he did not go near Mákar Semyónitch, nor even look at him.

A fortnight passed in this way. Aksyónof could not sleep at nights, and was so miserable that he did not know what to do.

One night as he was walking about the prison he noticed some earth that came rolling out from under one of the shelves on which the prisoners slept. He stopped to see what it was. Suddenly Makár Semyónitch crept out from under the shelf, and looked up at Aksyónof with frightened face. Aksyónof tried to pass without looking at him, but Makár seized his hand and told him that he had dug a hole under the wall, getting rid of the earth by putting it into his high-boots, and emptying it out every day on the road when the prisoners were driven to their work.

'Just you keep quiet, old man, and you shall get out too. It you blab they'll flog the life out of me, but I will kill you first.'

Aksyónof trembled with anger as he looked at his enemy. He drew his hand away, saying, 'I have no wish to escape, and you have no need to kill me; you killed me long ago! As to telling of you—I may do so or not, as God shall direct.'

Next day, when the convicts were led out to work, the convoy soldiers noticed that one or other of the prisoners emptied some earth out of his boots. The prison was searched, and the tunnel found. The Governor came and questioned all the prisoners to find out who had dug the hole. They all denied any knowledge of it. Those who knew, would not betray Makár Semyónitch, knowing he

因此喪生，他也是要報復的。他終夜念祈禱文，念了還是得不着心安。白天他不曾走近馬伽爾·西米尼茲，也不看他。

就是這樣過了兩星期。阿西諾甫晚上不能睡，他變作很愁苦，不曉得做什麼是好。

有一天晚上他在監裏散步，他看見有點泥土從犯人們所睡的一個牀架下滾出來。他立住腳看是什麼東西。馬伽爾·西米尼茲忽然從架下爬出來，擡頭看見阿西諾甫，滿臉慌張。阿西諾甫嘗試不看他就要走過去，不料馬伽爾捉住他的手，告訴他說他在牆下挖了一個洞，把泥土放在他的長統靴子裏，等到犯人們被趕出去做工的時候，每天把靴裏的土倒在路上。

『老頭子，你不要響，你也可以出獄。你若亂說話，他們就要把我打到要死，我卻先要了你的命。』

阿西諾甫一面看他的仇人，一面怒到發抖。他擺脫他的手，說道，『我不想逃走的，你用不着殺我；你久已把我殺丟了！至於說出你所做的事——我憑上帝指導，我也許說，也許不說。』

第二天當罪犯們被領出去做工的時候，監視的兵丁們看見有一個犯人從靴裏倒出土來。於是搜查監牢，發見地道。管獄官來，盤問全數罪犯，要查出是誰挖洞。他們全不承認，全說不曉得這件事。內裏有曉得的，都不肯供出

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would be flogged almost to death. At last the Governor turned to Aksyónof, whom he knew to be a just man, and said:

'You are a truthful old man; tell me, before God, who dug the hole?'

Makár Semyónitch stood as if he were quite unconcerned¹, looking at the Governor and not so much as glancing at Aksyónof. Aksyónof's lips and hands trembled, and for a long time he could not utter a word. He thought, 'Why should I screen² him who ruined my life? Let him pay for what I have suffered. But if I tell, they will probably flog the life out of him, and maybe I suspect him wrongly. And, after all, what good would it be to me?'

'Well, old man,' repeated the Governor, 'tell us the truth: who has been digging under the wall?'

Aksyónof glanced at Makár Semyónitch, and said, 'I cannot say, your honour. It is not God's will that I should tell! Do what you like with me; I am in your hands.'

However much the Governor tried, Aksyónof would say no more, and so the matter had to be left.

That night, when Aksyónof was lying on his bed and just beginning to doze, some one came quietly and sat down on his bed. He peered through the darkness and recognized Makár.

'What more do you want of me?' asked Aksyónof. 'Why have you come here?'

Makár Semyónitch was silent. So Aksyónof sat up and said, 'What do you want? Go away, or I will call the guard!'

¹ unconcerned, 不關心. ² screen, 遮護.

馬伽爾·西米尼茲來，曉得一供出來，他會被打到幾乎要死。後來管獄官掉過頭來問阿西諾甫，曉得他是一個公道人，說道：

『你是一個肯說真話的老年人；你當着上帝面告訴我誰挖洞？』

馬伽爾·西米尼茲立在那裏，好像是很不關心的，看着管獄官，其實是瞬眼看阿西諾甫。阿西諾甫兩脣與兩手都發抖，許久說不出話來。他想到，『他害我終身，我為什麼要遮護他？隨他償我所受的痛苦。但是我若說出來，他們幾乎必定打到他要死，況且也許我疑錯他。我說出來，到底我會得着什麼好處？』

管獄官又說道，『老頭子，把真情告訴我們：一向是誰在牆下挖地道？』

阿西諾甫看馬伽爾·西米尼茲，說道，『大人，我不能說。上帝不要我說！我在你的掌握中，你喜歡怎樣辦我就怎樣辦我。』無論管獄官怎樣設法，阿西諾甫不肯多說，只好不追究這件事。

當天晚上阿西諾甫正睡在牀上，剛好起首要睡着的時候，有一個人悄悄的走來，坐在他的牀上。他在黑暗中窺看，認得是馬伽爾。

阿西諾甫問道，『你又要我做什麼？你為什麼到我這裏來？』

馬伽爾·西米尼茲不響。阿西諾甫只好起來坐着問道，『你要什麼？你走吧，不然，我要喊衛兵啦！』

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Makár Semyónitch bent close over Aksyónof, and whispered, 'Iván Dmítritch, forgive me!'

'What for?' asked Aksyónof.

'It was I who killed the merchant and hid the knife among your things. I meant to kill you too, but I heard a noise outside; so I hid the knife in your bag and escaped out of the window.'

Aksyónof was silent, and did not know what to say. Makár Semyónitch slid off the bed-shelf and knelt upon the ground. 'Iván Dmítritch,' said he, 'forgive me! For the love of God, forgive me! I will confess that it was I who killed the merchant, and you will be released and can go to your home.'

'It is easy for you to talk,' said Aksyónof, 'but I have suffered for you these twenty-six years. Where could I go to now? . . . My wife is dead, and my children have forgotten me. I have nowhere to go. . . .'

Makár Semyónitch did not rise, but beat his head on the floor. 'Iván Dmítritch, forgive me!' he cried. 'When they flogged me with the knout it was not so hard to bear as it is to see you now . . . yet you had pity on me, and did not tell. For Christ's sake forgive me, wretch that I am!' And he began to sob.

When Aksyónof heard him sobbing he, too, began to weep.

'God will forgive you!' said he. 'Maybe I am a hundred times worse than you.' And at these words his heart grew light, and the longing¹ for home left him. He no longer

¹ longing, 渴望.

馬伽爾·西米尼茲低頭湊近阿西諾甫，附耳低聲說道，『伊萬·米特立，你饒恕我！』

阿西諾甫問道，『爲什麼？』

『那個商人原是我殺的，我把刀子藏在你的物件裏。我原想連你也殺了的，不料我聽見外面有聲響；所以我纔把刀子藏在你的袋子裏，從窗子逃出。』

阿西諾甫不響，不曉得說些什麼。馬伽爾·西米尼茲從牀架溜下來，跪在地下。他說道，『伊萬·米特立饒恕我吧！爲上帝愛人起見，你饒我吧！我肯供認是我殺死商人，你就可蒙赦，你就能夠回你的家啦。』

阿西諾甫說道，『你說得容易，但是我已經受了這二十六年的痛苦。我現在能夠往那裏去呀？……我的女人是死了，我的兒女們忘記我了。我沒得什麼地方去……。』

馬伽爾·西米尼茲不起來，用頭碰地。他喊道，『伊萬·米特立，饒了我吧！當他們用鞭打我的時候，當然是難受，卻還不如我現在見你的面這樣難受……你卻還是憐憫我，不肯說是我挖地道。我是個可憐蟲，你爲上帝起見，饒了我吧！』他起首嗚咽。

阿西諾甫聽見他嗚咽，他自己也起首哭。

他說道，『上帝肯赦宥你。也許我比你壞百倍。』他說了這兩句話就覺心輕了，渴想回家的念頭也沒有了。他

had any desire to leave the prison, but only hoped for his last hour to come.

In spite of what Aksyónof had said, Makár Semyónitch confessed his guilt. But when the order for his release came, Aksyónof was already dead.

CHAPTER II

A PRISONER IN THE CAUCASUS

I

An officer named Zhílin was serving in the army in the Caucasus.

One day he received a letter from home. It was from his mother, who wrote: 'I am getting old, and should like to see my dear son once more before I die. Come and say good-bye to me and bury me, and then, if God pleases, return to service again with my blessing. But I have found a girl for you, who is sensible and good and has some property. If you can love her, you might marry her and remain at home.'

Zhílin thought it over. It was quite true, the old lady was failing fast and he might not have another chance to see her alive. He had better go, and, if the girl was nice, why not marry her?

So he went to his Colonel, obtained leave of absence, said good-bye to his comrades, stood the soldiers four pailfuls of vódka as a farewell treat, and got ready to go.

It was a time of war in the Caucasus. The roads were not safe by night or day. If ever a Russian ventured to ride or walk any distance away from his fort, the Tartars

不復想出獄啦，他只望他的末日到來。

馬伽爾·西米尼茲不管阿西諾甫所說的話，竟供認他的殺人大罪。誰知釋放命令到來的時候，阿西諾甫已經死了。

在高加索的一個俘虜

第一回

有一個軍官名西林 (Zhilin) 在高加索的軍隊裏當差。

有一天收到一封家信。原來是他母親的信，她寫道：『我老了，在我未死之前，我想再見我的寶貝兒子一面。你回來，與我送別埋葬我，隨後若是上帝喜歡，你受我的保佑，再回去當差。但是我已經爲你看好一個姑娘，她是一個明白的好女子，還有多少財產，你若能愛她，你可以娶她，就住在家裏。』

西林想過一會。這位老太太當真是衰弱得很快，況且他也許再沒得機會當她活在世上時看她一面。他不如回去，倘若那個姑娘是好的，爲什麼不就要她？

他去見營官，請准了假，與同袍們辭行，請兵丁們吃了四桶燒酒，作爲臨別的酒宴，預備起程。

這個時候高加索有戰事。大路上不問日夜都是不平安的。若有一個俄羅斯人膽敢遠離砲臺，騎馬或步行，韃

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killed him or carried him off to the hills. So it had been arranged that twice every week a body of soldiers should march from one fortress to the next to convoy travellers from point to point.

It was summer. At daybreak the baggage-train got ready under shelter of the fortress; the soldiers marched out; and all started along the road. Zhilin was on horse-back, and a cart with his things went with the baggage-train. They had sixteen miles to go. The baggage-train moved slowly; sometimes the soldiers stopped, or perhaps a wheel would come off one of the carts, or a horse refuse to go on, and then everybody had to wait.

When by the sun it was already past noon, they had not gone half the way. It was dusty and hot, the sun was scorching, and there was no shelter anywhere: a bare plain all round—not a tree, not a bush, by the road.

Zhilin rode on in front, and stopped, waiting for the baggage to overtake him. Then he heard the signal-horn sounded behind him: the company had again stopped. So he began to think: 'Hadn't I better ride on by myself? My horse is a good one: if the Tartars do attack me, I can gallop away. Perhaps, however, it would be wiser to wait.'

As he sat considering, Kostilin, an officer carrying a gun, rode up to him and said:

'Come along, Zhilin, let's go on by ourselves. It's dreadful; I am famished, and the heat is terrible. My shirt is wringing wet.'

Kostilin was a stout, heavy man, and the perspiration was running down his red face. Zhilin thought awhile, and then asked: 'Is your gun loaded?'

'Yes, it is.'

韃們就會殺他，或擄往山上。所以先布置好了，每星期兩次，派一隊兵，從這一座礮臺走到那一座礮臺，以護送行旅，從某地點至某地點。

這時候是夏天。天一破曉，就有行李車在礮臺遮護之下預備好了；兵丁們出來，全數的人在路上起行。西林騎馬，還有一部車裝他的行李隨着一隊行李車走。他們要走十六哩路。行李車走得慢；有時兵丁們不走，有時也許脫了一個車輪，有時一匹馬不肯走，人人都要等着。

過了中午，他們還不會走一半的路程。路上既熱，塵土又多，陽光燒人，並無庇蔭地方：四面全是不毛的平原——路旁無一株樹，無一小叢林。

西林騎馬在前，停着，等候行李到。隨後他聽見背後號角聲：那一隊兵又不走啦。所以他起首想道：『我不如自己騎馬先走，好不好？我的坐騎是一匹好馬：韃韃們若來攻我，我能夠騎馬逃走。雖然是這樣說，也許不如等候爲妙。』

當他在馬上考慮的時候，有一個軍官名柯司提林 (Kostilin)，帶着一桿鎗，騎馬趕上來，對他說道：

『西林，來呀，我們兩人先走。天氣可怕得很；我很餓啦，熱得可怕。我的內衣濕透了，可以擰出水來。』

柯司提林是一個肥重人，汗在他的紅臉上流。西林想了一會，隨即問道，『你的鎗裝好子彈麼？』

『是的，裝好了』

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'Well then, let's go, but on condition that we keep together.'

So they rode forward along the road across the plain, talking, but keeping a look-out on both sides. They could see afar all round. But after crossing the plain the road ran through a valley between two hills, and Zhfilin said: 'We had better climb that hill and have a look round, or the Tartars may be on us before we know it.'

But Kostilin answered: 'What's the use? Let us go on.'

Zhfilin, however, would not agree.

'No,' he said; 'you can wait here if you like, but I'll go and look round.' And he turned his horse to the left, up the hill. Zhfilin's horse was a hunter, and carried him up the hillside as if it had wings. (He had bought it for a hundred roubles as a colt out of a herd, and had broken it in himself.) Hardly had he reached the top of the hill, when he saw some thirty Tartars not much more than a hundred yards ahead of him. As soon as he caught sight of them he turned round, but the Tartars had also seen him, and rushed after him at full gallop, getting their guns out as they went. Down galloped Zhfilin as fast as the horse's legs could go, shouting to Kostilin: "Get your gun ready!"

And, in thought, he said to his horse: "Get me well out of this, my pet; don't stumble, for if you do it's all up. Once I reach the gun, they shan't take me prisoner."

But, instead of waiting, Kostilin, as soon as he caught sight of the Tartars, turned back towards the fortress at full speed, whipping his horse now on one side now on the

『既是裝好，我們就走，卻有一個條件，我們要在
一起，不可離開。』

他們於是沿着大路騎馬向前走，過了平原，一面走一
面談，卻常留心觀察兩邊。他們能夠四面八方的看到很
遠。但是走過平原後，大路在兩山間的山谷穿過，西林說
道：『我們不如爬上那座山，四圍看看，不然就許有韃靼
來攻，那就來不及了。』

但是柯司提林答道：『這有什麼用處？我們不如還是
往前走。』

西林卻不表同意。

他說道，『不然，你若喜歡，你能夠在這裏等，我卻要
上山四面看看。』他掉轉馬頭，向左，登山。西林的馬是一
匹獵馬，如飛的送他上山邊。（他花了一百羅布從羣中買
來的時候，還是一匹小馬，還是他自己馴服的。）他還未
到山頂，就看見約有三十個韃靼在他前頭，離他不過一
百碼遠。他一看見他們就回頭走，但是他們已經看見他，
就飛跑追來，一面跑一面取出鎗來。西林儘那匹馬的腳力
飛跑下山，一面大聲喊柯司提林道：『你把鎗預備好！』

他心裏對坐騎說道：『我的小寶貝，你得好好的送我
出險；你不要失蹄，你若跌倒，我們就完啦。我的手只要
夠得着鎗，他們就不能擄我。』

不料柯司提林一看見韃靼們，他並不等候，掉轉頭，
儘着馬的能力，飛向礮臺走，一回鞭馬的左邊，一回鞭馬

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other, and its switching tail was all that could be seen of him in the dust.

Zhflin saw it was a bad look-out; the gun was gone, and what could he do with nothing but his sword? He turned his horse towards the escort, thinking to escape, but there were six Tartars rushing to cut him off. His horse was a good one, but theirs were still better; and besides, they were across his path. He tried to rein in his horse and to turn another way, but it was going so fast it could not stop, and dashed on straight towards the Tartars. He saw a red-bearded Tartar on a grey horse, with his gun raised, come at him, yelling and showing his teeth.

'Ah,' thought Zhflin, 'I know you, devils that you are. If you take me alive, you'll put me in a pit and flog me. I will not be taken alive!'

Zhflin, though not a big fellow, was brave. He drew his sword and dashed at the red-bearded Tartar, thinking: 'Either I'll ride him down, or disable him with my sword.'

He was still a horse's length away from him, when he was fired at from behind, and his horse was hit. It fell to the ground with all its weight, pinning Zhflin to the earth.

He tried to rise, but two ill-savoured Tartars were already sitting on him and binding his hands behind his back. He made an effort and flung them off, but three others jumped from their horses and began beating his head with the butts of their guns. His eyes grew dim, and he fell back. The Tartars seized him, and, taking spare girths from their saddles, twisted his hands behind him and tied them with a Tartar knot. They knocked his cap off, pulled

的右邊，在塵土中馬的什麼都看不見，只看見兩邊擺的馬尾。

西林看出前程很不好；鎗是沒得了，他手上只有一把刀，能夠濟什麼事？他撥轉馬頭，向護衛隊走，想要逃走，卻有六個韃靼截住他的去路。他的馬原是一匹好馬，但是他們的馬更好；況且他們是攔住他的去路。他嘗試收韁，轉入別一條路，但是馬跑得極快，不能停止，一直向着韃靼們衝來。他看見一個騎灰色馬的紅鬚韃靼高舉他的鎗，向他走來，張口露齒喊叫。

西林想道，『你們是魔鬼，我認得你們。你們若活捉我，會放我在坑裏，會打我。我不讓你們生擒我！』

西林身軀雖不碩大，卻是勇的。他拔出刀來，直衝紅鬚韃靼，想道：『不是我騎馬趕過他的頭，就是用我的刀打倒他，使他動不得。』

他離他還有馬身那麼遠，有人從他背後開鎗打他，中他的馬。他的馬倒地，重重的把西林壓在地下。

他嘗試起來，不料有兩個氣味難聞的韃靼已經坐在他身上，把他的兩手細在背後。他努力要摔開他們，不料又有三個跳下馬來，起首用鎗頭打他的頭。他兩眼昏花，向後跌倒。韃靼們捉住他，從他們的馬鞍解下備用的馬肚帶，扭他的兩手向後，用一個韃靼結綁他。他們打丟他

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off his boots, searched him all over, tore his clothes, and took his money and his watch.

Zhílin looked round at his horse. There it lay on its side, poor thing, just as it had fallen; struggling, its legs in the air, unable to touch the ground. There was a hole in its head, and black blood was pouring out, turning the dust to mud for a couple of feet around.

One of the Tartars went up to the horse and began taking the saddle off; it still kicked, so he drew a dagger and cut its windpipe. A whistling sound came from its throat, the horse gave one plunge, and all was over.

The Tartars took the saddle and trappings. The red-bearded Tartar mounted his horse, and the others lifted Zhílin into the saddle behind him. To prevent his falling off, they strapped him to the Tartar's girdle; and then they all rode away to the hills.

So there sat Zhílin, swaying from side to side, his head striking against the Tartar's stinking back. He could see nothing but that muscular back and sinewy neck, with its closely shaven, bluish nape. Zhílin's head was wounded: the blood had dried over his eyes, and he could neither shift his position on the saddle nor wipe the blood off. His arms were bound so tightly that his collar-bones ached.

They rode up and down hills for a long way. Then they reached a river which they forded¹, and came to a hard road leading across a valley.

Zhílin tried to see where they were going, but his eyelids were stuck together with blood, and he could not turn.

¹ forded, 涉水過河.

的小帽，脫去他的靴，渾身搜他，扯破他的衣服，奪了他的錢及他的表。

西林回頭看他的馬。可憐這匹馬一邊身子躺在那裏，如跌倒的時候一般；四蹄在空中掙扎，不能及地。馬頭上有一個洞，有黑血流出來，把四圍二尺遠的塵土盡化爲泥。

有一個韃靼走到馬旁起首卸鞍；馬還能踢，他拔出小刀刺馬的氣管。一陣嘶嘶聲從馬的喉嚨出來，馬向前一跳就死了。

韃靼們取了鞍轡等物。紅鬚韃靼上馬，其餘的人舉起西林放在他背後。他們把他綁在韃靼的腰帶，免他墜馬；隨後他們全騎馬向山裏去。

西林就是這樣坐在馬鞍上兩邊搖擺，他的頭碰着韃靼的臭氣難聞的背。他什麼全不看見，只看見肉厚的背，筋多的頸，與雍得很光及發青色的後頸。西林的頭已經受傷；流下來的血在他的兩眼上凝成乾塊，他既不能移動在鞍上的地位，又不能把血擦丟。他的兩隻膀子被綁得很緊，使他的鎖骨發痛。

他們登山與下山走了很遠。隨後他們到了一條河，就涉水渡河，到了一條難走的路，穿過一條山谷。

西林試看他們往什麼地方走，但是他的眼皮被血黏住，他又不能轉動。

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Twilight began to fall; they crossed another river, and rode up a stony hillside. There was a smell of smoke here, and dogs were barking. They had reached an Aoul¹ (a Tartar village). The Tartars got off their horses; Tartar children came and stood round Zhílin, shrieking with pleasure and throwing stones at him.

The Tartar drove the children away, took Zhílin off the horse, and called his man. A Nogáy with high cheekbones, and nothing on but a shirt (and that so torn that his breast was all bare), answered the call. The Tartar gave him an order. He went and fetched shackles: two blocks of oak with iron rings attached, and a clasp and lock fixed to one of the rings.

They untied Zhílin's arms, fastened the shackles on his leg, and dragged him to a barn, where they pushed him in and locked the door.

Zhílin fell on a heap of manure. He lay still awhile, then groped about to find a soft place, and settled down.

II

That night Zhílin hardly slept at all. It was the time of year when the nights are short, and daylight soon showed itself through a chink in the wall. He rose, scratched to make the chink bigger, and peeped out.

Through the hole he saw a road leading down-hill; to the right was a Tartar hut with two trees near it, a black dog lay on the threshold, and a goat and kids were moving about wagging their tails. Then he saw a young Tartar woman in a long, loose, bright-coloured gown, with trousers

¹ Aoul, 驢鞍村落.

起首到黃昏時候啦；他們又過一條河，向多石的山邊上走。到了這裏就聞見烟味，聽見狗吠〔兩目不能見，所以只敍耳聞鼻嗅。譯者註。〕他們到了一個韃靼村落。韃靼們下馬；韃靼孩子們走來圍着西林，快樂到叫喊，摔石打他。

那個韃靼把孩子們闖走，把西林放下馬來，喊他的人。有一個諾偈(Nogay 一個韃靼種族名。譯者註)聞喊走來，他的兩額很高，身上只穿一件內衣（內衣很破，露出全胸。）韃靼吩咐他一句話。他走去拿腳鐐：原來是有鐵環的兩塊橡木，一個環上釘了一釦與一鎖。

他們解了西林兩膀上的細綁，把腳鐐鎖他的一腳，拖他到一間糧倉，推他進去，鎖了門。

西林倒在一堆糞土上。他躺了一會，隨即暗中摸索，找着一塊軟地方，就躺下。

第 二 回

當天晚上西林幾乎不曾睡着。每年到了這個時候夜短日長，不久就有陽光從牆縫透進來。他起來，把牆縫挖大些，往外張。

他從牆洞看見一條路往山下走；右邊有一所韃靼小房子，近處有兩株樹，門檻上躺了一隻黑狗，還有一條山羊幾條小羊走來走去搖擺尾巴。隨後他看見一個少年韃靼女人穿了一件鬆長的顏色鮮明袍子，袍子遮着褲子與

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and high boots showing from under it. She had a coat thrown over her head, on which she carried a large metal jug filled with water. She was leading by the hand a small, closely-shaven Tartar boy, who wore nothing but a shirt; and as she went along balancing herself, the muscles of her back quivered. This woman carried the water into the hut, and, soon after, the red-bearded Tartar of yesterday came out dressed in a silk tunic, with a silver-hilted dagger hanging by his side, shoes on his bare feet, and a tall black sheepskin cap set far back on his head. He came out, stretched himself, and stroked his red beard. He stood awhile, gave an order to his servant, and went away.

Then two lads rode past from watering their horses. The horses' noses were wet. Some other closely-shaven boys ran out, without any trousers, and wearing nothing but their shirts. They crowded together, came to the barn, picked up a twig, and began pushing it in at the chink. Zhfilin gave a shout, and the boys shrieked and scampered off, their little bare knees gleaming as they ran.

Zhfilin was very thirsty: his throat was parched, and he thought: 'If only they would come and so much as look at me!'

Then he heard some one unlocking the barn. The red bearded Tartar entered, and with him was another, a smaller man, dark, with bright black eyes, red cheeks, and a short beard. He had a merry face, and was always laughing. This man was even more richly dressed than the other. He wore a blue silk tunic trimmed with gold, a large silver dagger in his belt, red morocco slippers worked with silver, and over these a pair of thick shoes, and he had a white sheepskin cap on his head.

長統靴。她的頭上鋪了一件衣服，頂着一個金類的大餅，滿裝着水。她一手領着一個頭髮薙得很光的韃靼孩子，他只穿了一件內衣；她一面走一面勻稱她的身子，她背上的肌肉顫動。這個女人送水進小房子，不久，昨天的那個紅鬚韃靼走出來，穿了一件綢子的外褂，身邊掛着銀柄小刀，腳上不穿襪卻穿靴，頭上戴一頂高的黑羊皮帽子，戴在腦後。他走出來，伸伸腰，捋捋他的紅鬚。他立了一會，吩咐他的僕人，就走了。

隨後有兩個少年騎馬走過，是飲馬回來的。馬鼻還是濕的。又有其他幾個頭髮薙得光的孩子走出來，不穿褲子，只穿上衣。他們聚在一起，走到糧倉，拾起一條小樹枝，起首從牆縫推進來。西林大喊一聲，孩子們大叫，快快逃走，他們一面走，他們的無遮蓋的膝閃光。

西林很渴：他的喉嚨乾了，他就想道：『我不要別的，只要他們走來，只要他們看看我！』

隨後他聽見有人開糧倉門。紅鬚韃靼走進來，還有一個同他進來，這個人身材較小，臉黑，有一雙光明的黑眼睛，紅額發紅，一簇短鬚。他有一副快活臉，常時大笑。這個人比那一個穿得更華麗。他穿一件藍綢外褂，金線鑲邊，一柄大銀刀插在腰帶，銀花紅色皮靴，靴上套一隻厚鞋，頭上戴的是一頂白羊皮帽。

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The red-bearded Tartar entered, muttered something as if he were annoyed, and stood leaning against the door-post, playing with his dagger, and glaring askance at Zhilin, like a wolf. The dark one, quick and lively, and moving as if on springs, came straight up to Zhilin, squatted down in front of him, slapped him on the shoulder, and began to talk very fast in his own language. His teeth showed, and he kept winking, clicking his tongue, and repeating, 'Good Russ, good Russ.'

Zhilin could not understand a word, but said, 'Drink! give me water to drink!'

The dark man only laughed. 'Good Russ,' he said, and went on talking in his own tongue.

Zhilin made signs with lips and hands that he wanted something to drink.

The dark man understood, and laughed. Then he looked out of the door, and called to some one: 'Dina!'

A little girl came running in: she was about thirteen, slight, thin, and like the dark Tartar in face. Evidently she was his daughter. She, too, had clear black eyes, and her face was good-looking. She had on a long blue gown with wide sleeves, and no girdle. The hem of her gown, the front, and the sleeves, were trimmed with red. She wore trousers and slippers, and over the slippers stouter shoes with high heels. Round her neck she had a necklace made of Russian silver coins. She was bareheaded, and her black hair was plaited with a ribbon and ornamented with gilt braid and silver coins.

Her father gave an order, and she ran away and returned with a metal jug. She handed the water to Zhilin and sat down, crouching so that her knees were as high as her head;

紅鬚韃靼走進來，喃喃的說了幾句話，好像是不高興，靠門柱站着，湏他的小刀，如同一條狼一般斜眼看西林。那個黑臉的舉動又快又活潑，好像是在彈簧上走動的，一直走到西林面前，他墩下來，拍他的肩膀，起首用他自己的語言很快的說話。他露齒，不停的瞬眼，舌頭作喇嗒聲，屢次說，『好，俄羅斯人，好俄羅斯人。』

西林是一字不懂，只說道，『飲水！給我水飲！』

臉黑人只是大笑。他說道，『好俄羅斯人，』又用他自己的語言說話。

西林用兩脣與兩手作勢，表示他要喝水。

黑臉人明白了，大笑。他隨即往門外望，喊人：『狄那！(Dina)。』

一個小女孩跑進來：她年約十三歲，瘦小，面目像黑臉韃靼。她顯然是他的女兒。她也有一雙清明的黑眼睛，她的臉好看。她穿了一件寬袖的藍色長袍，並無腰帶。她的衣邊，胸前及兩袖，都是用紅色鑲的。她穿褲子及拖鞋，鞋上還穿高跟厚鞋。頸子掛了一串俄國銀錢的頸圈。她光着頭，她的黑頭髮用帶子辮起來，用金繩及銀錢作裝飾。

她的父親吩咐她一句話，她走出去，帶一個金類的水瓶回來。她遞水與西林就坐下，墩在那裏，她的兩膝與她

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and there she sat with wide open eyes watching Zhilin drink, as though he were a wild animal.

When Zhilin handed the empty jug back to her, she gave such a sudden jump back, like a wild goat, that it made her father laugh. He sent her away for something else. She took the jug, ran out, and brought back some unleavened bread on a round board, and once more sat down, crouching, and looking on with staring eyes.

Then the Tartars went away and again locked the door.

After a while the Nogáy came and said: "*Ayda*, the master, *Ayda!*"

He, too, knew no Russian. All Zhilin could make out was that he was told to go somewhere.

Zhilin followed the Nogáy, but limped, for the shackles dragged his feet so that he could hardly step at all. On getting out of the barn he saw a Tartar village of about ten houses, and a Tartar church with a small tower. Three horses stood saddled before one of the houses; little boys were holding them by the reins. The dark Tartar came out of this house, beckoning with his hand for Zhilin to follow him. Then he laughed, said something in his own language, and returned into the house.

Zhilin entered. The room was a good one: the walls smoothly plastered with clay. Near the front wall lay a pile of bright-coloured feather beds; the side walls were covered with rich carpets used as hangings, and on these were fastened guns, pistols and swords, all inlaid with silver. Close to one of the walls was a small stove on a level with the earthen floor. The floor itself was as clean as a thrashing-ground. A large space in one corner was spread over with felt, on which were rugs, and on these rugs were

的頭一樣高；她瞪着兩眼看西林喝水，當他好像一隻野獸。

西林把空瓶遞還她，她忽然如同一隻野山羊一般向後跳，令她的父親大笑。他打發她去做別的事。她拿了水瓶，跑出去，帶點不發酵的麵包，放在圓板上，走回來，又坐下，墩着，又瞪着大眼看。

韃靼們隨後走了，又鎖門。

過了一會，那個諾偈來說道：『愛達，主人，愛達！』

他也不懂俄國話。西林只能曉得有人喊他到什麼地方去。

西林跟隨這個諾偈，因為腳鐐拖他的腳，他幾乎不能踏步，只好跛着走。他走出糧倉看見一個韃靼村落約有十家人家，還有一所韃靼教堂與一座小塔。一間房子前站着三匹韃好的馬；有小孩子們拉住韁。黑臉韃靼從這間房子出來，用手作勢，要西林跟隨他。隨後他大笑，用自己的語言說一句話，又走進房子。

西林走進去。屋子是很好的：牆壁用泥糊得光滑。湊近前牆放了一堆顏色鮮明的羽毛牀，兩邊的牆用華麗的毯子遮蓋，當作帷幔，幔上掛了長鎗手鎗及刀，全是鑲銀的。靠近一幅牆有一個小爐，與泥地板平。地板自身很乾淨，如同打麥場一般。在一個角落裏有一片寬地，鋪上氈

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cushions stuffed with down. And on these cushions sat five Tartars, the dark one, the red-haired one, and three guests. They were wearing their indoor slippers, and each had a cushion behind his back. Before them were standing millet cakes on a round board, melted butter in a bowl, and a jug of *buza*¹, or Tartar beer. They ate both cakes and butter with their hands.

The dark man jumped up and ordered Zhilin to be placed on one side, not on the carpet but on the bare ground, then he sat down on the carpet again, and offered millet cakes and *buza* to his guests. The servant made Zhilin sit down, after which he took off his own overshoes, put them by the door where the other shoes were standing, and sat down nearer to his masters on the felt, watching them as they ate, and licking his lips.

The Tartars ate as much as they wanted, and a woman dressed in the same way as the girl—in a long gown and trousers, with a kerchief on her head—came and took away what was left, and brought a handsome basin, and an ewer with a narrow spout. The Tartars washed their hands, folded them, went down on their knees, blew to the four quarters, and said their prayers. After they had talked for a while, one of the guests turned to Zhilin and began to speak in Russian.

'You were captured by Kazi-Mohammed,' he said, and pointed at the red-bearded Tartar. 'And Kazi-Mohammed has given you to Abdul Murat,' pointing at the dark one. 'Abdul Murat is now your master.'

¹ *Buza*, 薩祖啤酒.

子，其上面放地毯，毯上放裝滿羽絨的墊子。有五個鞑靼人坐在五個墊子上，黑臉的，紅髮的，還有三個客人。他們全穿在戶內穿的拖鞋，每人背後各有一個墊子。他們面前擺着一面圓板，板上放小米製的餅，一碗鎔化的牛乳油，還有一瓶鞑靼啤酒。他們吃餅及吃牛乳油都是用手。

黑臉的跳起來，吩咐把西林放在一邊，不是放在地毯上，放在無毯地上，隨後他自己坐在毯子上，請他的客人們吃小米餅與啤酒。僕人使西林坐下，隨後他脫去他自己的套鞋，放在門邊擺其他鞋子的地方，坐在毯上靠近他的主人們，看他們吃，舐他的脣。

鞑靼們要吃多少就吃多少，有一個女人打扮同那個女孩子一般——穿長袍與褲子，頂上還有頭巾——她走出來，把食剩的東西拿走，送出一個好看的臉盆，還有一個小口的水瓶。鞑靼們洗手，合掌，跪下，向四方吹，念祈禱文。他們談過一會，就有一個客人轉臉向西林，起首說俄國話〔以上一路平淡無奇的敘許多瑣事，敘得顯明，敘得活現，非大作家不能。譯者註。〕

他指着那個紅鬚鞑靼說道，『你被喀西摩哈末(Kazi-Mohammed)所擄，喀西摩哈末把你給了阿布達·木拉特(Abdul Murat)，他指黑臉的說道，『現在阿布達·木拉特是你的主人啦。』

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Zhfilin was silent. Then Abdul Murat began to talk, laughing, pointing to Zhfilin, and repeating, 'Soldier Russ, good Russ.'

The interpreter said, 'He orders you to write home and tell them to send a ransom, and as soon as the money comes he will set you free.'

Zhfilin thought for a moment, and said, 'How much ransom does he want?'

The Tartars talked awhile, and then the interpreter said, 'Three thousand roubles.'

'No,' said Zhfilin, 'I can't pay so much.'

Abdul jumped up and, waving his arms, talked to Zhfilin, thinking, as before, that he would understand. The interpreter translated: 'How much will you give?'

Zhfilin considered, and said, 'Five hundred roubles.' At this the Tartars began speaking very quickly, all together. Abdul began to shout at the red-bearded one, and jabbered so fast that the spittle spurted out of his mouth. The red-bearded one only screwed up his eyes and clicked his tongue.

They quietened down after a while, and the interpreter said, 'Five hundred roubles is not enough for the master. He paid two hundred for you himself. Kazi-Mohammed was in debt to him, and he took you in payment. Three thousand roubles! Less than that won't do. If you refuse to write, you will be put into a pit and flogged with a whip'

'Eh!' thought Zhfilin, 'the more one fears them the worse it will be.'

So he sprang to his feet, and said, 'You tell that dog that if he tries to frighten me I will not write at all, and he

西林不響。阿布達·木拉特隨即起首大說大笑，指着西林，又說道，『俄國軍人，好俄羅斯人。』

繙譯說道，『他吩咐你寫信回家，告訴家裏人送贖款來，錢一到就放你走。』

西林想了一會，說道，『他要多少贖款？』

韃靼們談一會，繙譯隨後說道，『三千羅布。』

西林說道，『不，我不能給這許多錢。』

阿布達跳起來，搖擺他的兩膀，對西林說話，他如同前次一般以爲他會懂他的話。繙譯說道，『你給多少。』

西林考慮一會，說道，『五百羅布。』韃靼們一聽這句話，衆人一齊說，說得很快。阿布達起首對紅鬚的大聲喊，口裏亂說，說得很快，噴出唾沫來。紅鬚的只是瞪眼，舌頭作啞嚙聲。

過了一會，他們安靜下來，繙譯說道，五百羅布不夠給主人的。他自己給二百買你。喀西摩哈末欠他錢，他拿你抵帳。三千羅布呀！少過這個數目是不成的。你若不肯寫信，就把你放在地坑裏用鞭打你！』

西林想道，『唉！我若越怕他越不好。』

他於是跳起說道，『你告訴那隻狗他若嘗試恐嚇我，我簡直不寫信，他一文也得不到。我一向不曾怕過你這些

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will get nothing. I never was afraid of you dogs, and never will be!

The interpreter translated, and again they all began to talk at once.

They jabbered for a long time, and then the dark man jumped up, came to Zhflin, and said: '*Dzhigit!*¹ *Russ, dzhigit Russ!*' And he laughed, and said something to the interpreter, who translated: 'One thousand roubles will satisfy him.'

Zhflin stuck to it²: 'I will not give more than five hundred. And if you kill me you'll get nothing at all.'

The Tartars talked awhile, then sent the servant out to fetch something, and kept looking, now at Zhflin, now at the door. The servant returned, followed by a stout, bare-footed, tattered man, who also had his leg shackled.

Zhflin gasped with surprise: it was Kostilin. He, too, had been taken. They were put side by side, and began to tell each other what had occurred. While they talked, the Tartars looked on in silence. Zhflin related what had happened to him; and Kostilin told how his horse had stopped, his gun missed fire, and this same Abdul had overtaken and captured him.

Abdul jumped up, pointed to Kostilin, and said something. The interpreter translated that they both now belonged to one master, and the one who first paid the ransom would be set free first.

'There now,' he said to Zhflin, 'you get angry, but your comrade here is gentle; he has written home, and they will

¹ *Dzhigit*, 勇敢. ² stuck to it, 不讓步.

狗，我永遠不怕你？』

繙譯把他的話繙出來，他們立刻又起首說話。

他們說話說了許久，說得很快，那個黑人隨即跳起，走到西林面前，說道：『勇敢的俄羅斯人，勇敢的俄羅斯人。』他大笑，對繙譯說話，他譯說道：『有一千羅布他就滿意啦。』

西林不讓步：『我只給五百，一個也不肯多給。你若殺了我，你一文也得不着。』

韃靼們又說了一會子的話，隨後打發僕人出去拿東西，一會看看西林，一會望望門口。僕人回來，背後跟着一個肥胖赤足身穿破衣的人，腳上也拖着腳鐐。

西林驚愕到張大口喘氣：原來是柯司提林。他也被擄了。於是把他們並肩放着，他們起首以彼此的遭遇相告。他們一面說，韃靼們一面看他們，一言不發。西林說他所遇的事；柯司提林說他的馬怎樣立着不走，他的鎗怎樣打不中，同是這個阿布達怎樣追上來擒他。

阿布達跳起來，指着柯司提林，說兩句話。繙譯照繙，說他們兩個同屬於一個主人，誰先交贖款，誰先得自由。

他對西林說道，『你在這裏生氣，你的同胞卻是和平的；他已經寫信回家，他們將送五千羅布來。他有好東西

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send five thousand roubles. So he will be well fed and well treated.'

Zhilin replied: 'My comrade can do as he likes; maybe he is rich, I am not. It must be as I said. Kill me, if you like—you will gain nothing by it; but I will not write for more than five hundred roubles.'

They were silent. Suddenly up sprang Abdul, brought a little box, took out a pen, ink, and a bit of paper, gave them to Zhilin, slapped him on the shoulder, and made a sign that he should write. He had agreed to take five hundred roubles.

'Wait a bit!' said Zhilin to the interpreter; 'tell him that he must feed us properly, give us proper clothes and boots, and let us be together. It will be more cheerful for us. And he must have these shackles taken off our feet,' and Zhilin looked at his master and laughed.

The master also laughed, heard the interpreter, and said: 'I will give them the best of clothes: a cloak and boots fit to be married in. I will feed them like princes; and if they like they can live together in the barn. But I can't take off the shackles, or they will run away. They shall be taken off, however, at night.' And he jumped up and slapped Zhilin on the shoulder, exclaiming: 'You good, I good!'

Zhilin wrote the letter, but addressed it wrongly, so that it should not reach its destination¹, thinking to himself: 'I'll run away!'

Zhilin and Kostilin were taken back to the barn and given some maize straw, a jug of water, some bread, two

¹ destination, 目的地.

吃，享受好待遇。』

西林答道：『我的同袍喜歡怎樣做，就能夠怎樣做；也許他有錢，我卻無錢。我說過怎樣，就必定是怎樣。你若喜歡殺我，你只管殺我——殺我你得不到什麼；我若寫信，我只能寫五百羅布，不能再多。』

他們不說話。阿布達忽然跳起來，拿出一個小盒子，取出一枝筆，一瓶墨，一張紙，給西林，拍他的肩膀，使手勢要他寫。他願拿五百羅布。

西林對繙譯說道，『且等一等，你得告訴他，他必得好好的供給我們飲食，給我們適用的衣服及靴子，還要讓我們兩個人同住。兩人同住高興些。他得把我們的腳鐐除了，』西林看了他的主人，大笑。

主人也大笑，聽見繙譯所說的話，說道：『我肯給他們最好的衣服：給他們每人一件袍子一雙靴，穿上就配做新郎。我供給他們飲食，當他們是王公一般：他們若喜歡，他們就能夠同住在這間糧倉裏。腳鐐我卻不能除去，恐怕他們逃走。但是晚上可以除去腳鐐。他又跳起來，拍西林的肩，喊道：你是好的，我是好的。』

西林寫信，卻故意把住址寫錯了，要這封信送不到，他想到：『我要逃走！』

於是把西林及柯司提林送回糧倉，給他們多少玉蜀黍，一瓶水，多少麵包，兩件袍子，兩雙穿舊的軍靴——

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old cloaks, and some worn-out military boots—evidently taken from the corpses of Russian soldiers. At night their shackles were taken off their feet, and they were locked up in the barn.

III

Zhílin and his friend lived in this way for a whole month. The master always laughed and said: 'You, Iván, good! I, Abdul, good!' But he fed them badly, giving them nothing but unleavened bread of millet-flour baked into flat cakes, or sometimes only unbaked dough.

Kostílin wrote home a second time, and did nothing but mope and wait for the money to arrive. He would sit for days together in the barn sleeping, or counting the days till a letter could come.

Zhílin knew his letter would reach no one, and he did not write another. He thought: 'Where could my mother get enough money to ransom me? As it is she lived chiefly on what I sent her. If she had to raise five hundred roubles, she would be quite ruined. With God's help I'll manage to escape!'

So he kept on the look-out, planning how to run away.

He would walk about the Aoul whistling; or would sit working, modelling dolls of clay, or weaving baskets out of twigs: for Zhílin was clever with his hands.

Once he modelled a doll with a nose and hands and feet and with a Tartar gown on, and put it up on the roof. When the Tartar women came out to fetch water, the master's daughter, Dina, saw the doll and called the women, who put down their jugs and stood looking and laughing. Zhílin took down the doll and held it out to them. They

顯然是從俄羅斯軍人屍身剝下來的。到了晚上果然把腳鐐脫去，他們兩人被禁在糧倉裏。

第三回

西林同他的朋友就是這樣同過整整的一個月。主人常大笑說道：『你，伊萬，是好的！我，阿布達，是好的！』但是他們供給他們惡飲食，只給他們不發酵的小米粉子烤成的平餅，有的只給不曾烤過的生麵。

柯司提林第二次寫信回家，終天不作什麼，只是憂愁，等候贖款到來。他會終天坐在糧倉裏睡覺，不然就是計算日子，某天可以收到一封信。

西林曉得他的信是不會送到的，又不曾寫第二封，他想到：『我的母親能夠從那裏籌足款項贖我呀？她向來居多還靠我所寄的錢過活。設使要她籌借五百羅布，當然會把她很毀了。我求上帝幫助，我決計設法逃走！』

所以他察看機會，設法怎樣逃走。

他常在這個小村落散步，一面走一面發吹嘯聲；不然就是坐下作活，或模範土偶人，或用嫩枝織籃子：因為西林的兩隻手是很巧的。

有一次他捏成一個土偶人，有鼻子，有手，有腳，穿一件韃靼袍子，他把這個東西放在房頂，韃靼婦女出門取水，主人的女兒狄那看見土偶，喊婦女們，她們放下水瓶，站着看，大笑。西林把土偶取下來，拿出來給她們看。她們

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laughed, but dared not take it. He put down the doll and went into the barn, waiting to see what would happen.

Dina ran up to the doll, looked round, seized it, and ran away.

In the morning, at daybreak, he looked out. Dina came out of the house and sat down on the threshold with the doll, which she had dressed up in bits of red stuff, and she rocked it like a baby, singing a Tartar lullaby¹. An old woman came out and scolded her, and snatching the doll away she broke it to bits, and sent Dina about her business.

But Zhflin made another doll, better than the first, and gave it to Dina. Once Dina brought a little jug, put it on the ground, sat down gazing at him, and laughed, pointing to the jug.

'What pleases her so?' wondered Zhflin. He took the jug thinking it was water, but it turned out to be milk. He drank the milk and said: 'That's good!'

How pleased Dina was! 'Good, Iván, good!' said she, and she jumped up and clapped her hands. Then, seizing the jug, she ran away. After that, she stealthily brought him some milk every day.

The Tartars make a kind of cheese out of goat's milk, which they dry on the roofs of their houses; and sometimes, on the sly², she brought him some of this cheese. And once, when Abdul had killed a sheep, she brought Zhflin a bit of mutton in her sleeve. She would just throw the things down and run away.

One day there was a heavy storm, and the rain fell in torrents for a whole hour. All the streams became turbid.

¹ lullaby, 催孩子睡的歌曲. ² on the sly, 鬼鬼崇崇.

大笑，不敢拿。他把土偶放在地下，走入糧倉，等着，看有什麼事體發生。

狄那跑上來，四面看看，拿了土偶就跑了。

早上破曉，他往外看。狄那從家裏出來，拿着土偶坐在門檻，原來她已經用些紅布同土偶穿上，她嘴裏唱着催孩子睡的韃韃歌。一個老婆子走出來罵她，把土偶搶了，撕成碎塊，把狄那趕走了。

西林卻又製一個土偶，比第一個更好，送給狄那。有一次狄那送一瓶水來，放在地下，她坐下，兩眼瞪他指着水瓶大笑。

西林詫異，思索道，『什麼使她這樣歡喜？』他把水瓶拿過來，以為是水，不是的，是牛奶。他喝牛奶，說道，『牛奶好！』

狄那多麼歡喜呀！她說道，好，伊萬，好！她跳起來，拍巴掌。她隨後拿了水瓶就跑。以後她每天偷偷送牛奶來給他。

韃韃們製一種山羊乳腐，放在房頂上曝乾；有時她鬼鬼祟祟的帶些這樣乳腐來給他。有一次阿布達殺一條綿羊，她把一小塊羊肉藏在她的袖子裏帶來給西林。她把東西放下就跑。

有一天大風雨，傾盆大雨落了一點鐘。凡是溪流全變

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At the ford, the water rose till it was seven feet high, and the current was so strong that it rolled the stones about. Rivulets flowed everywhere, and the rumbling in the hills never ceased. When the storm was over, the water ran in streams down the village street. Zhilin got his master to lend him a knife, and with it he shaped a small cylinder, and cutting some little boards, he made a wheel to which he fixed two dolls, one on each side. The little girls brought him some bits of stuff, and he dressed the dolls, one as a peasant, the other as a peasant woman. Then he fastened them in their places, and set the wheel so that the stream should work it. The wheel began to turn and the dolls danced.

The whole village collected round. Little boys and girls, Tartar men and women, all came and clicked their tongues.

'Ah, Russ! Ah, Iván!'

Abdul had a Russian clock, which was broken. He called Zhilin and showed it to him, clicking his tongue.

'Give it me; I'll mend it for you,' said Zhilin.

He took it to pieces with the knife, sorted the pieces, and put them together again, so that the clock went all right.

The master was delighted, and made him a present of one of his old tunics which was all in holes. Zhilin had to accept it. He could, at any rate¹, use it as a coverlet at night.

After that Zhilin's fame spread; and Tartars came from distant villages, bringing him now the lock of a gun or of a

¹ at any rate, 無論怎樣.

渾濁了。過渡地方水漲七尺，水流極急，使石頭打滾。到處都成了小河，山上的流水聲日夜不止。風雨過去，村子的街道變成渠啦。西林求得主人給他一把小刀，他用小刀製一小圓箆，他又割了幾塊小板，製成一個輪子，每邊放一個偶人。小女孩子們送他些碎布，他把兩個偶人裝扮起來，一個扮作鄉下男人，一個扮作鄉下女人。他把這一個偶人安在這裏，那一個安在那裏，把輪子放好，使流水打動輪子。輪子起首轉，兩個偶人起首跳。

全村的人都來看。小男孩子與小女孩子，鞦韆男人與鞦韆女人，全來了，他們的舌頭不停的嚙嚙稱讚。

『呀，俄羅斯人！呀，伊萬！』

阿布達有一個俄羅斯時鐘，壞了。他喊西林來，給他看，舌頭啲啲啲的響。

西林說道，『你給我，我修好還你。』

他用小刀把鐘的機件拆卸下來，分開擺好，再把機件湊好，時鐘又走得很好啦。

主人歡喜，送他一件舊褂子，全身都是洞。西林只好領受。無論怎樣，他可以晚上作被蓋。

此後遠處都聞西林的名：鞦韆們從遠村莊來，今日帶來長鎗或小鎗的機關，明日帶來一個時表，請他修理。他的主人給他幾件器具——鉗子，鑷子，鑢子，還有一把銼子。

有一天有一個鞦韆病了，他們走來，對西林說道，『你

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pistol, now a watch, to mend. His master gave him some tools—pincers, gimlets, and a file.

One day a Tartar fell ill, and they came to Zhflin, saying, "Come and heal him!" Zhflin knew nothing about doctoring, but he went to look, and thought to himself, 'Perhaps he will get well anyway.'

He returned to the barn, mixed some water with sand, and then in the presence of the Tartars whispered some words over it and gave it to the sick man to drink. Luckily for him, the Tartar recovered.

Zhflin began to pick up their language a little, and some of the Tartars grew familiar with him. When they wanted him, they would call: 'Iván! Iván!' Others, however, still looked at him askance, as at a wild beast.

The red-bearded Tartar disliked Zhflin. Whenever he saw him he frowned and turned away, or swore at¹ him. There was also an old man there who did not live in the Aoul, but used to come up from the foot of the hill. Zhflin only saw him when he passed on his way to the Mosque. He was short, and had a white cloth wound round his hat. His beard and moustaches were clipped, and white as snow; and his face was wrinkled and brick-red. His nose was hooked like a hawk's, his grey eyes looked cruel, and he had no teeth except two tusks. He would pass, with his turban on his head, leaning on his staff, and glaring round him like a wolf. If he saw Zhflin he would snort with anger and turn away.

Once Zhflin descended the hill to see where the old man lived. He went down along the pathway and came to a

¹swore at, 辱罵.

來治他的病！』西林不曉得治病，只好去看看，他自思自想道，『也許他自己會好的。』

他回去糧倉，用水和沙，當着韃靼們的面，對着沙水念念有辭，給病人喝。西林走好運，那個韃靼果然好了。

西林起首學會多少韃靼話，有幾個韃靼同他親密。當他們要他的時候，他們就喊：伊萬！伊萬！但是其餘的人們，還是斜着眼看他，不敢親近他，當他是一隻野獸。

紅鬚韃靼不喜歡西林。無論什麼時候他看見他總是繃着眉頭就走開，不然就是辱罵他。那裏還有一個不曾住在村子的老頭子，卻常從山腳到這裏來。西林惟有當這個老頭子路過往回教堂的時候看見他。他是個矮子，帽子上圍着一條白布。他的脣上及脣下的鬚全是剪短的，其白如雪；臉是繃了，作磚紅色，他的鼻子是鈎的，如同鷹鼻一般，他的兩隻灰色眼露出殘暴神色，他無齒，只有兩隻獠牙。他戴着頭巾，靠着拐杖，走過的時候，瞪眼四圍看，好像一條狼。他若看見西林，他就發怒，鼻子噴氣，掉過頭就走開。

有一次西林下山，要看看這個老頭子住在什麼地方。他從小路往下走，走到一個四面有石牆的小花園；他看見

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little garden surrounded by a stone wall; and behind the wall he saw cherry and apricot trees, and a hut with a flat roof. He came closer; and saw hives made of plaited straw, and bees flying about and humming. The old man was kneeling, busy doing something with a hive. Zhflin stretched to look, and his shackles rattled. The old man turned round, and, giving a yell, snatched a pistol from his belt and shot at Zhflin, who just managed to shelter himself behind the stone wall.

The old man went to Zhflin's master to complain. The master called Zhflin, and said with a laugh, 'Why did you go to the old man's house?'

'I did him no harm,' replied Zhflin. 'I only wanted to see how he lived.'

The master repeated what Zhflin said.

But the old man was in a rage; he hissed and jabbered, showing his tusks, and shaking his fists at Zhflin.

Zhflin could not understand all, but he gathered that the old man was telling Abdul he ought not to keep Russians in the Aoul, but ought to kill them. At last the old man went away.

Zhflin asked the master who the old man was.

'He is a great man!' said the master. 'He was the bravest of our fellows; he killed many Russians, and was at one time very rich. He had three wives and eight sons, and they all lived in one village. Then the Russians came and destroyed the village, and killed seven of his sons. Only one son was left, and he gave himself up to the Russians. The old man also went and gave himself up, and lived among the Russians for three months. At the end of that time he found his son, killed him with his own hands, and

牆後有櫻桃樹及杏樹，還有一所平頂的小房子。他走近些，看見有草編的蜂窩，有許多蜜蜂飛去飛來，嗡嗡的響。老頭子跪在那裏，忙着弄蜂窩。西林伸長鬚子看，他的腳鏗響。老頭子轉過頭來，大喊一聲，從腰帶拔出手鎗，開鎗打西林，西林剛好有工夫躲在石牆後。

老頭子走去見西林的主人伸訴。主人喊西林來，大笑說道，『你爲什麼走去老頭子的房子？』

西林答道，『我不會作什麼害他的事。我不過要看他怎樣過活。』

主人述西林所說的話。

老頭子大怒，他嘶嘶的叫，他很快的說了許多話，露他的獠牙，對着西林搖拳。

西林不全懂他的話，卻曉得老頭子告訴阿布達，說他不該在村子裏收留俄羅斯人，應該把他們殺了。後來老頭子走了。

西林問主人，老頭子是誰。

主人說道，『他是一個重大人物！在我們這些人裏頭，數他最勇；他殺過許多俄羅斯人，有過幾時，他是一個很有錢的人。他原有三妻八子，全住在一個村子裏。後來俄羅斯人來，毀了村子，殺了他七個兒子。他只剩一個兒子，這個兒子把自身獻與俄羅斯人。老頭子也去投到，同俄羅斯人住過三個月。他住到三個月找着他的兒子，他就把他的兒子殺了，隨即逃跑（說得這個老頭子十分可怕。譯者

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then escaped. After that he left off fighting, and went to Mecca to pray to God; that is why he wears a turban. One who has been to Mecca is called "Hadji," and wears a turban. He does not like you fellows. He tells me to kill you. But I can't kill you. I have paid money for you and, besides, I have grown fond of you, Iván. Far from killing you, I would not even let you go if I had not promised.' And he laughed, saying in Russian, 'You, Iván, good; I, Abdul, good!'

IV

Zhflin lived in this way for a month. During the day he sauntered about the Aoul or busied himself with some handicraft, but at night, when all was silent in the Aoul, he dug at the floor of the barn. It was no easy task digging, because of the stones; but he worked away at them with his file, and at last had made a hole under the wall large enough to get through.

'If only I could get to know the lay of the land,' thought he, 'and which way to go! But none of the Tartars will tell me.'

So he chose a day when the master was away from home, and set off after dinner to climb the hill beyond the village, and to look around. But before leaving home the master always gave orders to his son to watch Zhflin, and not to lose sight of him. So the lad ran after Zhflin, shouting: 'Don't go! Father does not allow it. I'll call the neighbours if you won't come back.'

Zhflin tried to persuade him, and said: 'I'm not going far; I only want to climb that hill. I want to find a herb

註。)此後他不打仗啦，去麥伽 (Mecca) 祈禱上帝；所以他戴頭巾。凡是到過麥伽的人都稱爲哈特吉 (Hadji) 戴頭巾。他不喜歡你們俄羅斯人。他對我說，『要我殺你。我卻不能殺你。伊萬，我是花過錢買你來的，況且我喜歡你。我絕不殺你，設使我不是答應在先，我是不肯放你走的。』他大笑，用俄羅斯話說道，『你，伊萬是好的；我阿布達是好的！』

第 四 回

西林就是這樣住了一個月。他白天在村子裏閒逛，不然就是忙着作手藝，到了晚上，村子寂靜無聲的時候，他在糧倉地下挖洞。挖洞不是容易事，因爲地下有石頭；但是他用鏟子鏟，後來他在牆下挖開一個大洞，夠他走出去。

他想道，『我只要能夠設法曉得此地的方向，該從那條道走！卻無一個韃靼肯告訴我。』

所以他揀擇他主人出門的一天，他飯後爬上村子那邊的山，四面看看。但是主人當出門之先，曾吩咐他的兒子看守西林，不讓他一刻走開。所以這個孩子跟着西林，大喊道：『你不要走！父親不許你走。你若不回來，我就要喊隣居們啦。』

西林嘗試勸他，說道：『我並不遠走；我不過要爬那個山。我要找一種藥草——治病。你若喜歡，你就同我去。我

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—to cure sick people with. You come with me if you like. How can I run away with these shackles on? Tomorrow I'll make a bow and arrows for you.'

So he persuaded the lad, and they went. To look at the hill, it did not seem far to the top; but it was hard walking with shackles on his leg. Zhilin went on and on, but it was all he could do to reach the top. There he sat down and noted how the land lay. To the south, beyond the barn, was a valley in which a herd of horses was pasturing and at the bottom of the valley one could see another Aoul. Beyond that was a still steeper hill, and another hill beyond that. Between the hills, in the blue distance, were forests, and still further off were mountains, rising higher and higher. The highest of them were covered with snow, white as sugar; and one snowy peak towered above all the rest. To the east and to the west were other such hills, and here and there smoke rose from Aouls in the ravines. 'Ah,' thought he, 'all that is Tartar country.' And he turned towards the Russian side, At his feet he saw a river, and the Aoul he lived in, surrounded by little gardens. He could see women, like tiny dolls, sitting by the river rinsing clothes. Beyond the Aoul was a hill, lower than the one to the south, and beyond it two other hills well wooded; and between these, a smooth bluish plain, and far, far across the plain something that looked like a cloud of smoke. Zhilin tried to remember where the sun used to rise and set when he was living in the fort, and he saw that there was no mistake: the Russian fort must be in that plain. Between those two hills he would have to make his way when he escaped.

戴上腳鐐，我怎樣能夠逃走呀？明天我做一把弓幾枝箭送你。』

小孩聽他的話，同他一齊去。眼看這座山，登山頂好像是不難的；但是戴上腳鐐卻是很難走到。西林爬了又爬，爬到山頂，他卻筋疲力盡了。他坐下，留心察看地勢。在糧倉那邊，往南有一個山谷，谷裏有一羣馬放青，谷底還有一個村落。谷外那邊有一座更陡的山，山外還有一山。在青色的遠處，兩山間有森林，再遠又是大山，越遠越高。最高的山頂被雪蓋住其白如糖；有一個雪峯高過其餘的山峯。東西兩方都有這樣的山，在很窄的山凹有幾個村子，村裏有幾處有炊烟上升。他想到，呀，這全是韃靼地。他轉過身子，看俄羅斯方面，他看見腳下一條河，與他所住在的村子，四圍有小花園。他能看見幾個婦女，如同小偶人一般，在河邊滌衣服。村外有一座山，比南邊的山低，再過去還有兩座山，山上有許多樹木；兩山之間有一片微帶青色的光滑平原，遠出平原外有點東西好像一片雲烟。西林嘗試追憶當他住在礮臺的時候太陽從那裏出從那裏落，他曉得俄羅斯的礮臺必定在那片平原上，這是絕不會錯的。等到他逃走的時候，他當然要在那兩山之間走。

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The sun was beginning to set. The white, snowy mountains turned red, and the dark hills turned darker; mists rose from the ravine, and the valley, where he supposed the Russian fort to be, seemed on fire with the sunset glow. Zhilin looked carefully. Something seemed to be quivering in the valley like smoke from a chimney, and he felt sure the Russian fortress was there.

It had grown late. The Mullah's cry was heard. The herds were being driven home, the cows were lowing, and the lad kept saying, 'Come home!' But Zhilin did not feel inclined to go away.

At last, however, they went back. 'Well,' thought Zhilin, 'now that I know the way, it is time to escape.' He thought of running away that night. The nights were dark—the moon had waned. But as ill-luck would have it, the Tartars returned home that evening. They generally came back driving cattle before them and in good spirits. But this time they had no cattle. All they brought home was the dead body of a Tartar—the red one's brother—who had been killed. They came back looking sullen, and they all gathered together for the burial. Zhilin also came out to see it.

They wrapped the body in a piece of linen, without any coffin, and carried it out of the village, and laid it on the grass under some plane-trees. The Mullah and the old men came. They wound clothes round their caps, took off their shoes, and squatted on their heels, side by side, near the corpse.

The Mullah was in front: behind him in a row were three old men in turbans, and behind them again the other Tartars. All cast down their eyes and sat in silence.

太陽起首落啦。白色的雪山變紅啦，黑山變作更黑啦；山凹裏有霧起啦，他所猜俄羅斯噠臺所在的山谷，被落日照射着，如同大火燒一般。西林很留心觀察。山谷裏有點東西如同從一個烟囱冒出來的烟一般，在那裏顫動，他曉得俄羅斯噠臺必定在那裏。

這時候天晚啦。他聽見回教師的喊聲。牧童驅牧羣回家啦，許多母牛哞哞的叫，牧童接連的說，『回家！』西林卻不想走開（作者窺破俘虜的心事。譯者註）

後來他們回去。西林想道，『好了。現在我曉得路徑啦，到了逃走時候啦。』

他想當天晚上就逃走。這幾天晚上是很黑的——正是月缺無光的時候。他的運氣不好，這天晚上韃靼們回家了。他們居多總是趕牲畜回來，又居多是很高興的。這次卻並無牲畜。他們所帶回來的只是一個韃靼的死屍——是紅鬚韃靼的兄弟——被人殺了。他們回來是滿臉怒容，他們全聚在一起葬死人。西林也走出來看。

他們不用棺材，只用一塊布裹屍，擡到村外，放在幾株楓楊樹下青草地上。教師與幾個老人走來。他們在他們的小帽上繞布，脫了鞋，並肩在與屍相近地方墩下。

教師在前；他背後有一排三個戴頭巾的老人，他們背後還有其他韃靼們。他們全數都眼睛向下，坐着不響。他

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This continued a long time, until the Mullah raised his head and said: 'Allah!' (which means God). He said that one word, and they all cast down their eyes again, and were again silent for a long time. They sat quite still, not moving or making any sound.

Again the Mullah lifted his head and said, 'Allah!' and they all repeated: 'Allah! Allah!' and were again silent.

The dead body lay immovable on the grass, and they sat as still as if they too were dead. Not one of them moved. There was no sound but¹ that of the leaves of the plane-trees stirring in the breeze. Then the Mullah repeated a prayer, and they all rose. They lifted the body and carried it in their arms to a hole in the ground. It was not an ordinary hole, but was hollowed out under the ground like a vault. They took the body under the arms and by the legs, bent it, and let it gently down, pushing it under the earth in a sitting posture, with the hands folded in front.

The Nogáy brought some green rushes, which they stuffed into the hole, and, quickly covering it with earth, they smoothed the ground, and set an upright stone at the head of the grave. Then they trod the earth down, and again sat in a row before the grave, keeping silence for a long time.

At last they rose, said 'Allah! Allah! Allah!' and sighed.

The red-bearded Tartar gave money to the old men; then he too rose, took a whip, struck himself with it three times on the forehead, and went home.

¹but, 只有.

們這樣坐了許久，等到後來教師擡頭，說道：『阿拉！』（這是他們稱上帝）。他只說這一個字，他們的眼睛又向下，又不響許久。他們坐得很安靜，既不動，又不作聲。

教師又擡頭說道，『阿拉！』他們都說：『阿拉！阿拉！』又不響啦。

死屍放在青草上，不能夠動，他們坐着也不動，如同死人一般。並無一人動，又並無聲響，只有風吹楓楊樹葉響。教師隨後念祈禱文，全數的人都站起來。他們舉起屍身，用手擡去一個地穴。這不是平常地穴，是在地下挖空的，好像一個地窖。他們托住屍身的手腳，使屍身彎過來作弧形。輕輕往下放，推在地底下，作安坐狀態，兩手在前抱着。

那個諾偈取些青綠蘆葦來，他們用蘆葦塞滿洞穴，趕快用土蓋住，把地面弄平了，立一塊直立的石在墳頭上。他們隨即把土趾下去，又同從前一樣，一排人坐在墳前，許久不響。

後來他們站起來，說『阿拉！阿拉！阿拉！』他們歎氣。

紅鬚韃靼給錢與老人們，隨後他也站起來，拿一條鞭，在額上打三下，就回家。

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The next morning Zhilin saw the red Tartar, followed by three others, leading a mare out of the village. When they were beyond the village, the red-bearded Tartar took off his tunic and turned up his sleeves, showing his stout arms. Then he drew a dagger and sharpened it on a whetstone. The other Tartars raised the mare's head, and he cut her throat, threw her down, and began skinning her, loosening the hide with his big hands. Women and girls came and began to wash the entrails and the inwards. The mare was cut up, the pieces taken into the hut, and the whole village collected at the red Tartar's hut for a funeral feast.

For three days they went on eating the flesh of the mare, drinking *buza*, and praying for the dead man. All the Tartars were at home. On the fourth day at dinner-time Zhilin saw them preparing to go away. Horses were brought out, they got ready, and some ten of them (the red one among them) rode away; but Abdul stayed at home. It was new moon, and the nights were still dark.

'Ah!' thought Zhilin, 'to-night is the time to escape.' And he told Kostilin; but Kostilin's heart failed him.

'How can we escape?' he said. 'We don't even know the way.'

'I know the way,' said Zhilin.

'Even if you do,' said Kostilin, 'we can't reach the fort in one night.'

'If we can't,' said Zhilin, 'we'll sleep in the forest. See here, I have saved some cheeses. What's the good of sitting and moping here? If they send your ransom--- well and good; but suppose they don't manage to collect

翌日早上西林看見這個紅韃韃，背後有三個人跟着，領一條母馬出村子。他們走出村外，紅韃韃脫了褂子，捲起袖子，露出他的兩隻粗大膀子。他隨即取出一把小刀，在石上磨刀。其他韃韃們舉起馬頭，紅韃韃刺馬的喉嚨，把馬推倒，起首剝馬皮，用兩隻大手剝。婦人及少女走來，起首洗馬的五臟及內部。把馬斬成若干塊，拿入小屋裏，全村的人都到了紅韃韃的小屋裏享殯葬筵宴。

他們接連吃三天馬肉，喝啤酒，且爲死人祈禱。全數韃韃都在家裏。到了第四天吃飯時候，西林看見他們預備走開啦。把馬匹牽出來，他們預備好了，有十個人（紅的在內）上馬走了；但是阿布達在家。這是新月時候，晚上還是黑的。

西林想道，『呀！今晚是逃走時候啦。』他告訴柯司提林，這個人卻壯不起膽來。

他說道，『我們不認得路，怎樣能夠逃走？』

『西林說道，我認得路。』

柯司提林說道，『即使你曉得，我們不能儘一天晚上走到墩臺。』

西林說道，『我們若不能走到，我們可以在樹林裏睡。你看呀，我已經留下一點乳腐。我們在這裏坐着與發愁，有什麼好處？他們若送你的贖款來——很好；倘若他們無

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it? The Tartars are angry now, because the Russians have killed one of their men. They are talking of killing us.'

Kostilin thought it over.

'Well, let's go,' said he.

v

Zhilin crept into the hole, widened it so that Kostilin might also get through, and then they both sat waiting till all should be quiet in the Aoul.

As soon as all was quiet, Zhilin crept under the wall, got out, and whispered to Kostilin, 'Come!' Kostilin crept out, but in so doing he caught a stone with his foot and made a noise. The master had a very vicious watch-dog, a spotted one called Oulyashin. Zhilin had been careful to feed him for some time before. Oulyashin heard the noise and began to bark and jump, and the other dogs did the same. Zhilin gave a slight whistle, and threw him a bit of cheese. Oulyashin knew Zhilin, wagged his tail, and stopped barking.

But the master had heard the dog, and shouted to him from his hut, 'Hayt, hayt, Oulyashin!'

Zhilin, however, scratched Oulyashin behind the ears, and the dog was quiet, and rubbed against his legs, wagging his tail.

They sat hidden behind a corner for awhile. All became silent again, only a sheep coughed inside a shed, and the water rippled over the stones in the hollow. It was dark, the stars were high overhead, and the new moon showed red as it set, horns upward, behind the hill. In the valleys the fog was white as milk.

力籌款，你怎麼樣？韃靼們現在發怒，因為俄羅斯人殺了他們一個人。他們正在討論殺我們。」

柯司提林想想。

他說道，『也罷，我們走吧。』

第五回

西林爬入地洞，把洞挖大些，以便柯斯提林也可以走過。他們隨後坐下等，等到村裏全安息了。一等到全村都安息了，西林從牆下爬出去，附耳低聲對柯司提林說道，『你來呀！』柯司提林爬出去，不料當他爬出去的時候，他的腳碰着一塊石頭，響了一聲。主人有一隻守夜惡狗，是一隻花狗名，烏拉興（Oulyashin）。西林很小心喂這條狗，喂了些日子。烏拉興聽見響就起首吠，起首跳，別的狗聽了也吠也跳。西林輕輕吹嘯一會，摔一塊乳腐給狗吃。烏拉興認得西林，擺尾，不吠了。

但是主人已經聽見狗吠，從他的屋裏大聲喊他，『噯特噯特，烏拉興！』

西林卻抓烏拉興的耳後，這條狗就不吠不跳啦，擺尾，擦他的腳。

他們坐了一個角落後一會子。全個村子又寂靜啦，不過有一條綿羊在圈裏咳，窟裏有水在石上流過的潺潺聲。天黑，頭上的星子很高，新月落在山後，兩尖向上，變作紅色。谷裏的霧其白如乳。

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Zhflin rose and said to his companion, 'Well, friend, come along!'

They started; but they had only gone a few steps when they heard the Mullah crying from the roof, 'Allah, Beshmillah! Ibrahman!' That meant that the people would be going to the Mosque. So they sat down again, hiding behind a wall, and waited a long time till the people had passed. At last all was quiet again.

'Now then! May God be with us!' They crossed themselves, and started once more. They passed through a yard and went down the hillside to the river, crossed the river, and went along the valley.

The mist was thick, but only near the ground; overhead the stars shone quite brightly. Zhflin directed their course by the stars. It was cool in the mist, and easy walking; only their boots were uncomfortable, being worn out and trodden down. Zhflin took his off, threw them away, and went barefoot, jumping from stone to stone, and guiding his course by the stars. Kostflin began to lag behind.

'Walk slower,' he said, 'these confounded boots have quite blistered my feet.'

'Take them off!' said Zhflin. 'It will be easier walking without them.'

Kostflin went barefoot, but got on still worse. The stones cut his feet, and he kept lagging behind. Zhflin said: 'If your feet get out, they'll heal again; but if the Tartars catch us and kill us, it will be worse!'

Kostflin did not reply, but went on, groaning all the time.

Their way lay through the valley for a long time. Then, to the right, they heard dogs barking. Zhflin stopped,

西林站起來對他的同袍說道，『朋友，來啦！』

他們起首走；他們不過走了幾步，不料就聽見教師從房頂大聲喊道，『阿拉，貝米拉，伊拉曼！』這就是說人們應該往教堂啦。他們只好又坐下，躲在牆後，等了許久，等人們走過。後來又寂靜啦（偏要寫出許多曲折。譯者註。）

『好啦！但願上帝幫助我們』他們對着自己畫十字，又起首走。他們走過一個院子，走下山邊，過河，沿着山谷走。

霧很濃，不過近地是濃的；頭上的星子卻是很光的。西林用星子定他們的走路方向。在霧裏是很涼的，走路是容易的；不過他們的靴子不舒服，穿得日久，穿破了。西林脫靴，摔丟了，赤腳走，從這塊石頭跳到那塊石頭，用星子定走向。柯司提林起首落後，趕不上他啦。

他說道，『你走慢些，這雙破靴使我的兩腳長了許多泡。』

西林說道，『脫了靴吧！不穿靴走得更容易。』

柯司提林也赤腳走，但是走得更慢。石頭傷他的腳，他還是接連落後。西林說道：『你的腳若受了損傷，將來是會痊愈的；但若韃靼們捉了我們，殺了我們，比傷腳更不如啦！』

柯司提林不答，只是一面走，一面哼哼。

他們所走的路要走過一個山谷，要走許久。隨後他們向右轉，聽見狗吠。西林立住腳，四面看看，起首爬山，用

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looked about, and began climbing the hill, feeling with his hands.

'Ah!' said he, 'we have gone wrong, and have come too far to the right. Here is another Aoul, one I saw from the hill. We must turn back and go up that hill to the left. There must be a wood there.'

But Kostflin said: 'Wait a minute! Let me get breath. My feet are all cut and bleeding.'

'Never mind, friend! They'll heal again. You should spring more lightly. Like this!'

And Zhflin ran back and turned to the left up the hill towards the wood.

Kostflin still lagged behind, and groaned. Zhflin only said: 'Hush!' and went on and on.

They went up the hill and found a wood as Zhflin had said. They entered the wood and forced their way through the brambles, which tore their clothes. At last they came to a path and followed it.

'Stop!' They heard the tramp of hoofs on the path, and waited, listening. It sounded like the tramping of a horse's feet, but then ceased. They moved on, and again they heard the tramping. When they paused, it also stopped. Zhflin crept nearer to it, and saw something standing on the path where it was not quite so dark. It looked like a horse, and yet not quite like one, and on it was something queer, not like a man. He heard it snorting. 'What can it be?' Zhflin gave a low whistle, and off it dashed from the path into the thicket, and the woods were filled with the noise of crackling, as if a hurricane were sweeping through, breaking the branches.

兩手摩摩。

他說道，『呀！我們走錯啦，向右走得太遠啦。這裏有一個村子，從前我在山上看見過的。我們必得回頭，登左手的山。那裏必定有樹林。』

柯司提林卻說道：『且等一等！讓我定定我的喘息。我的腳全割破流血啦！』

『我的朋友，這是不打緊的！腳破了是會好的。你該跳得輕些。你得這樣跳！』

西林走回頭，向左轉，登山，向樹林走。

柯司提林還是落後，還是呻吟。西林只說：『不要響，』往前走。

他們上山，果然看見如西林所說的一個樹林。他們進去，從荆棘中勉強走過，荆棘扯破他們的衣服。後來他們走到一條小徑，就跟着小徑走。

『站着！』他們聽見小徑上有馬蹄聲，他們站着等，細聽。聲響好像馬蹄聲，隨後卻不響啦。他們往前走，又聽見馬蹄響。他們不走，馬蹄聲也不響。西林爬近那裏，看見徑上不那麼黑暗地方有一樣東西站着。這個東西有點像馬，卻又不甚像，其上有樣怪東西，卻不像人。他聽見這樣東西噴氣聲。這是什麼東西？西林低低的吹噓，那個東西從徑上衝入小樹林，樹林裏一片喀喇聲，好像一陣狂風掃過，刮斷許多樹枝。

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Kostflin was so frightened that he sank to the ground. But Zhflin laughed and said: 'It's a stag. Don't you hear him breaking the branches with his antlers? We were afraid of him, and he is afraid of us.'

They went on. The Great Bear was already setting. It was near morning, and they did not know whether they were going the right way or not. Zhflin thought it was the way he had been brought by the Tartars, and that they were still some seven miles from the Russian fort; but he had nothing certain to go by, and at night one easily mistakes the way. After a time they came to a clearing. Kostflin sat down and said: 'Do as you like, I can go no farther! My feet won't carry me.'

Zhflin tried to persuade him.

'No, I shall never get there; I can't!'

Zhflin grew angry, and spoke roughly to him.

'Well, then, I shall go on alone. Good-bye!'

Kostflin jumped up and followed. They went another three miles. The mist in the wood had settled down still more densely; they could not see a yard before them, and the stars had grown dim.

Suddenly they heard the sound of a horse's hoofs in front of them. They heard its shoes strike the stones. Zhflin lay down flat, and listened with his ear to the ground.

'Yes, so it is! A horseman is coming towards us.'

They ran off the path, crouched among the bushes, and waited. Zhflin crept to the road, looked, and saw a Tartar on horseback driving a cow and humming to himself. The Tartar rode past. Zhflin returned to Kostflin.

柯司提林很恐怖，倒在地下。西林大笑說道：『原來是一隻鹿。你不聽見他用角打斷樹枝麼？剛才我們怕他，現在他怕我們。』

他們往前走。大熊（即北斗。譯者註）正在落下去啦。快到天亮啦，他們不曉得所走的路對不對。西林以為當日韃靼們帶他們回村就是走這條路，離俄羅斯砲臺還有約七哩路；他卻並無一定的記號指導他該走那條路，晚上又是容易走錯路的。過了一會，他們走到無樹林的地方啦。柯司提林坐下說道：『你喜歡怎麼辦就怎麼辦，我卻不能再走一步啦！我的兩腳不肯走了。』

西林嘗試勸他。

『不，我永遠走不到那裏；我不能走到那裏。』

西林發怒，悻悻的對他說道。

『既是這樣，我只好一個人走。我同你辭別啦！』

柯司提林跳起來跟他走。他們又走了三哩。樹林裏的霧沉下來，變作更濃了；他們看不見眼前一碼遠，星光也變微淡了。

他們忽然聽見前面有馬蹄聲。他們聽見馬蹄踏石的聲響。西林躺下來，身子躺得很平，耳朵貼地細聽。

『是的！一個騎馬的人向我們走來！』

他們離開小路往旁邊走，墩在樹枝裏等。西林爬到路邊，看見一個韃靼趕一條母牛，哼哼的唱。韃靼走過去啦。西林回到柯司提林那裏。

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'God has led him past us; get up and let's go on!'

Kostilin tried to rise, but fell back again.

'I can't; on my word I can't! I have no strength left.

He was heavy and stout, and had been perspiring freely. Chilled by the mist, and with his feet all bleeding, he had grown quite limp.

Zhilin tried to lift him, when suddenly Kostilin screamed out: 'Oh, how it hurts!'

Zhilin's heart sank.

'What are you shouting for? The Tartar is still near; he'll have heard you!' And he thought to himself, 'He is really quite done up. What am I to do with him? It won't do to desert¹ a comrade.'

'Well, then, get up, and climb up on my back. I'll carry you if you really can't walk.'

He helped Kostilin up, and put his arms under his thighs. Then he went out on to the path, carrying him.

'Only, for the love of heaven,' said Zhilin, 'don't throttle me with your hands! Hold on to my shoulders.'

Zhilin found his load heavy; his feet, too, were bleeding, and he was tired out. Now and then he stooped to balance Kostilin better, jerking him up so that he should sit higher, and then went on again.

The Tartar must, however, really have heard Kostilin scream. Zhilin suddenly heard some one galloping behind and shouting in the Tartar tongue. He darted in among the bushes. The Tartar seized his gun and fired, but did not hit them, shouted in his own language, and galloped off along the road.

¹ to desert, 拋棄不理.

『上帝領他走過去；你起來，我們走呀！』

柯司提林嘗試站起來，又跌下去。

『我不能啦；我實在告訴你我不能了！我無力氣了。』

他又重又肥，正在出許多汗。他被濃霧的寒氣所侵，兩腳流血，他已經變作很軟了。

西林嘗試抱他起來，柯司提林忽然大喊：『哎喲。我覺得很疼呀！』

西林的心沉下去啦。

『你爲什麼叫喊？那個韃靼離我們還近；他會聽見你喊呀？』但自己想道，『他實在是很動不得了。我怎樣對待他是好？我不能拋棄一個同袍不顧呀。』

『也罷，你不如起來，爬上我的背。你若當真不能走，我肯背着你走。』

他扶柯司提林站起來，兩手放在他腿下，背着他，走出來，仍在小路上走。』

西林說道，『爲愛天起見，你卻不要用兩手緊扼我的喉嚨！你扶着我的兩肩。』

西林覺得他的背負很重；他自己的兩腳也流血，他是疲乏了。有時他站着，把柯司提林背正些，向上拋他，要他坐高些，隨即又往前走。

那個韃靼必定當真聽見柯司提林的叫喊。西林忽然聽見有人在後面跑馬的聲響，又有人大聲說韃靼話。他飛入樹林裏。韃靼開鎗，不曾打中他們，大聲說韃靼話，沿路跑了。

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'Well, now we are lost, friend!' said Zhilin. 'That dog will gather the Tartars together to hunt us down. Unless we can get a couple of miles away from here we are lost!' And he thought to himself, 'Why the devil did I saddle myself with this block? I should have got away long ago had I been alone.'

'Go on alone,' said Kostilin. 'Why should you perish because of me?'

'No, I won't go. It won't do to desert a comrade.'

Again he took Kostilin on his shoulders and staggered on. They went on in that way for another half-mile or more. They were still in the forest, and could not see the end of it. But the mist was already dispersing, and clouds seemed to be gathering; the stars were no longer to be seen. Zhilin was quite done up. They came to a spring walled in with stones by the side of the path. Zhilin stopped and set Kostilin down.

'Let me have a rest and a drink,' said he, 'and let us eat some of the cheese. It can't be much farther now.'

But hardly had he lain down to get a drink, when he heard the sound of horses' feet behind him. Again they darted to the right among the bushes, and lay down under a steep slope.

They heard Tartar voices. The Tartars stopped at the very spot where they had turned off the path. The Tartars talked a bit, and then seemed to be setting a dog on the scent. There was a sound of crackling twigs, and a strange dog appeared from behind the bushes. It stopped, and began to bark.

Then the Tartars, also strangers, came climbing down,

西林說道，『朋友，我們現在是糟了！那個韃靼狗聚集韃靼們如獵野獸一般獵我們。我們若是不能離開這裏二哩，我們就完啦！』他對自己想道，『我爲什麼背着這個木頭人同走？設使我一個人走，我已經久離此地了。』

柯司提林說道，『你獨自一人往前走吧。你爲什麼因我而喪命呀？』

『不，我不願走。我不肯拋棄一個同袍不顧。』

他又背着柯司提林歪歪斜斜的往前走（可謂仁至義盡。譯者註。）他們就是這樣向前走，走了半哩或半哩多路。他們還在樹林裏，看不見樹林的盡頭。但是霧已經散啦，天上好像起首聚了許多雲啦，不復看見星啦。西林是很疲乏了。他們走到路邊一個泉，四面有石頭圍住。西林立住腳，放柯司提林下來。

他說道，『讓我歇歇，喝口水，我們吃點乳腐。現不能有很遠的路走啦。』

不料他才躺下要喝水的時候，就聽見背後有馬蹄聲。他們又如飛的向右走，走入樹林，躺在一個很陡的斜坡下。

他們聽見韃靼聲音。韃靼們就站在他們所從轉灣的地點上。韃靼們談了一會，隨後好像放一隻狗追蹤他們。他們聽見小枝響聲，就有一條他們未見過的狗從樹林後出來。狗站着吠。

於是有幾個他們所不認識的韃靼走來，爬下斜坡，

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seized Zhflin and Kostflin, bound them, put them on horses, and rode away with them.

When they had ridden about two miles, they met Abdul, their owner, with two other Tartars following him. After talking with the strangers, he put Zhflin and Kostflin on two of his own horses and took them back to the Aoul.

Abdul did not laugh now, and did not say a word to them.

They were back at the Aoul by daybreak, and were set down in the street. The children came crowding round, throwing stones, shrieking, and beating them with whips.

The Tartars gathered together in a circle, and the old man from the foot of the hill was also there. They began discussing; and Zhflin heard them considering what should be done with him and Kostflin. Some said they ought to be sent farther into the mountains; but the old man said: "They must be killed!"

Abdul disputed with him, saying: 'I gave money for them, and I must get ransom for them.' But the old man said: "They will pay you nothing, but will only bring misfortune. It is a sin to feed Russians. Kill them, and have done with it!"

They dispersed. When they had gone, the master came up to Zhflin and said: 'If the money for your ransom is not sent within a fortnight, I will flog you; and if you try to run away again, I'll kill you like a dog! Write a letter, and write properly!'

Paper was brought to them, and they wrote the letters. Shackles were put on their feet, and they were taken

捉住西林及柯司提林，綑綁他們，放在馬上，騎馬把他們帶去了（從此又另起波瀾。譯者註。）

他們騎馬走了約有二哩路，遇見他們的主人阿布達，後面跟着兩個韃靼。他同那幾個面生的韃靼說過幾句話之後，把西林和柯司提林放在他自己的兩匹馬上，帶他們回去村子。

現在阿布達不大笑啦，也不會對他們說一句話。

他們是天破曉時分到村子的，就把他們放在街上。有許多孩子圍住他們，有摔石頭的，有叫喊的，有用鞭子打他們的。

聚了一圈子的韃靼們，山腳的老頭子也來了。他們起首討論；西林聽見他們考慮應該怎樣處置他與柯司提林。有幾個說應該送他們入山的更深處；但是老頭子說：『必得殺他們！』

阿布達同老頭子爭論，說道：『我花過錢買他們，我必定要贖款。』老頭子說道：『他們不會給你贖款的，只會給你許多不幸。餒養俄羅斯人就是罪惡。殺了他們就完啦！』

他們散了。等到他們走了的時候，主人走上前對西林說道：『你的贖款若不在兩星期內交來，我就鞭你；你若再試逃走，我就殺你，如同殺狗一般！你寫信，好好的寫！』

於是給他們紙，他們就寫信。同他們上了腳鐐，領他

behind the Mosque to a deep pit about twelve feet square, into which they were let down.

VI

Life was now very hard for them. Their shackles were never taken off, and they were not let out into the fresh air. Unbaked dough was thrown to them as if they were dogs, and water was let down in a can.

It was wet and close¹ in the pit, and there was a horrible stench. Kostilin grew quite ill, his body became swollen and he ached all over, and moaned or slept all the time. Zhilin, too, grew downcast; he saw it was a bad look-out, and could think of no way of escape.

He tried to make a tunnel, but there was nowhere to put the earth. His master noticed it, and threatened to kill him.

He was sitting on the floor of the pit one day, thinking of freedom and feeling very downhearted, when suddenly a cake fell into his lap, then another, and then a shower of cherries. He looked up, and there was Dina. She looked at him, laughed, and ran away. And Zhilin thought: 'Might not Dina help me?'

He cleared out a little place in the pit, scraped up some clay, and began modelling toys. He made men, horses, and dogs, thinking, 'When Dina comes I'll throw them up to her.'

But Dina did not come next day. Zhilin heard the tramp of horses; some men rode past, and the Tartars gathered in council near the Mosque. They shouted

¹ close, [2].

們到教堂背後的一個深坑，放他們在坑裏，這個坑有十二尺見方的寬。

第 六 回

他們現在很受苦啦。永遠不除他們的腳鐐，不放他們吸新鮮空氣。當他們是狗，摔不會烤過的生麩給他們吃，吊下一小罐水給他們喝。

坑裏又悶又濕，還有一種可怕的臭氣。柯司提林病得很重，渾身發腫，渾身疼痛，日夜不是呻吟就是睡覺。西林也變作提不起精神啦；他曉得前途是很不好的，不能想出逃走的方法。

他嘗試挖一個地洞，卻無地方放挖出來的土。他的主人看見，以殺恐嚇他。

有一天他在洞底，想起自由，覺得很灰心，忽然有一塊餅落在他的懷裏，隨後又是一塊，最後落下許多櫻桃。他擡頭看，看見狄那。她看看他，大笑，跑了。西林於是想道：『狄那不可以救我麼？』他在地洞裏挖出一點泥，起首造耍貨。他製人，製馬，製狗，一面想道，『等到狄那走來，我把這些東西摔上去給他。』

第二天狄那卻不會來。西林聽見馬蹄響；有幾個人騎馬走過，韃靼們在教堂不遠會議。他們大喊，辯論；他聽見

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and argued; the word 'Russians' was repeated several times. He could hear the voice of the old man. Though he could not distinguish what was said, he guessed that Russian troops were somewhere near, and that the Tartars, afraid they might come into the Aoul, did not know what to do with their prisoners.

After talking awhile, they went away. Suddenly he heard a rustling overhead, and saw Dina crouching at the edge of the pit, her knees higher than her head, and bending over so that the coins of her plait dangled above the pit. Her eyes gleamed like stars. She drew two cheeses out of her sleeve and threw them to him. Zhilin took them and said, 'Why did you not come before? I have made some toys for you. Here, catch!' And he began throwing the toys up, one by one.

But she shook her head and would not look at them.

'I don't want any,' she said. She sat silent for awhile, and then went on, 'Iván, they want to kill you!' And she pointed to her own throat.

'Who wants to kill me?'

'Father; the old men say he must. But I am sorry for you!'

Zhilin answered: 'Well, if you are sorry for me, bring me a long pole.'

She shook her head, as much as to say, 'I can't!'

He clasped his hands and prayed her: 'Dina, please do! Dear Dina, I beg of you!'

'I can't!' she said, 'they would see me bringing it. They're all at home.' And she went away.

So when evening came Zhilin still sat looking up now and then, and wondering what would happen. The

他們說『俄羅斯人』說過好幾次。他能夠聽見老頭子的聲音。他雖然辨不出他們說的是什麼，他卻猜着俄羅斯軍隊離此不遠，他又猜着韃靼們恐怕俄羅斯軍隊也許走入村子，他們不曉得怎樣對付他們的俘虜。

他們談了一會，走開啦。他忽然聽見頭上有索索聲，看見狄那墩在洞邊，她的兩膝高過她的頭，彎着身子，她的辮子上的錢垂在洞口上。她的兩眼如星一般閃光。她從袖裏掏出兩塊乳麪，摔給他。西林接了乳麪，說道，『你先前爲什麼不來？我造了些耍貨給你。我摔上來，你接呀！』他起首逐件往上擲。

她卻搖頭，不肯看耍貨。

她說道，『我不要什麼耍貨。』她坐下一會，不響，隨後說道，『伊萬，他們要殺你！』她隨即指她自己的喉嚨。

『誰要殺我呀？』

『父親要殺你；那個老頭子說，他必得殺你。我卻可憐你！』

西林答道，『好呀，你若可憐我，請你給我一根長棍。』

她搖頭，好像是說，『我不能！』

他合手求她：『狄那，請你給我！寶貝狄那，我求你！』

她說道，『我不能！他們會看見我拿棍子來。他們全在家裏。』她走了。

到了晚上西林還是坐在那裏，久不久向上看，心裏亂想會有什麼事發生。天上有了星啦，月亮還未上來。他聽

stars were there, but the moon had not yet risen. The Mullah's voice was heard; then all was silent. Zhilin was beginning to doze, thinking: 'The girl will be afraid to do it!'

Suddenly he felt clay falling on his head. He looked up, and saw a long pole poking into the opposite wall of the pit. It kept poking about for a time, and then it came down, sliding into the pit. Zhilin was glad indeed. He took hold of it and lowered it. It was a strong pole, one that he had seen before on the roof of his master's hut.

He looked up. The stars were shining high in the sky, and just above the pit Dina's eyes gleamed in the dark like a cat's. She stooped with her face close to the edge of the pit, and whispered, 'Iván! Iván!' waving her hand in front of her face to show that he should speak low.

'What?' said Zhilin.

'All but¹ two have gone away.'

Then Zhilin said, 'Well, Kostilin, come; let us have one last try; I'll help you up.'

But Kostilin would not hear of it.

'No,' said he, 'It's clear I can't get away from here. How can I go, when I have hardly strength to turn round?'

'Well, good-bye, then! Don't think ill of me!' and they kissed each other. Zhilin seized the pole, told Dina to hold on, and began to climb. He slipped once or twice; the shackles hindered him. Kostilin helped him, and

¹but, 除開不計.

見教師的聲音；隨後是一片寂靜。西林起首瞌睡，想道：『那個女孩子不敢拿棍子來！』

他忽然覺得有泥土落在他的頭上。他擡頭看，看見有一條長棍戳入對面的洞牆。戳了一會，隨後落下來，溜入洞裏。西林真是快樂。他抓住棍子，拖下來。原來是一根結實棍子，從前是在他的主人房頂的。

他擡頭看。星子高高的在天上閃光，狄那的兩眼在洞口上黑暗處閃光，如同一雙貓眼。她墩下，她的臉很近洞邊，低聲說道，『伊萬呀！伊萬呀！』她在她的面前搖手，示意要他低聲說話。

西林問道，『什麼呀？』

他們全走了，只留下兩個人。

西林隨即說道，『好了，柯司提林，你來；讓我們作最後的嘗試；我幫你爬上去。』

柯司提林不肯嘗試上去。

他說道，『我不，我是顯然不能離開這裏的了。我連轉身的氣力都沒有，我怎樣能走呀？』

『既是這樣，我同你告別啦。你不要當我是個小人呀？』起他們相吻。西林抓住棍子，告訴狄那抓牢了，他就首向上爬。他滑下來一兩次；腳鐐妨礙他。柯司提林幫助他，他努力爬到頂。狄那用他的兩隻小手盡力拖他的大

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he managed to get to the top. Dina, with her little hands, pulled with all her might at his shirt, laughing.

Zhflin drew out the pole, and said, 'Put it back in its place, Dina, or they'll notice, and you will be beaten.'

She dragged the pole away, and Zhflin went down the hill. When he had gone down the steep incline, he took a sharp stone and tried to wrench the lock off the shackles. But it was a strong lock and he could not manage to break it, and besides, it was difficult to get at. Then he heard some one running down the hill, springing lightly. He thought: 'Surely, that's Dina again.'

Dina came, took a stone, and said, 'Let me try.'

She knelt down and tried to wrench the lock off, but her little hands were as slender as little twigs, and she had not the strength. She threw the stone away and began to cry. Then Zhflin set to work again at the lock, and Dina squatted beside him with her hand on his shoulder.

Zhflin looked round and saw a red light to the left behind the hill. The moon was just rising. 'Ah!' he thought, 'before the moon has risen I must have passed the valley and be in the forest.' So he rose and threw away the stone. Shackles or no, he must go on.

'Good-bye, Dina dear!' he said. 'I shall never forget you!'

Dina seized hold of him and felt about with her hands for a place to put some cheeses she had brought. He took them from her.

'Thank you, my little one. Who will make dolls for you when I am gone?' And he stroked her head.

衣，一面拖一面大笑。

西林把棍拿上來，說道，「狄那，你把棍放在原處，不然，他們會看出來，你就會捱打。」

她把棍拖走了，西林下山。他走下陡坡，拿一塊尖石頭，嘗試扭斷腳鐐的鎖。原來是一把堅固鎖，他扭不斷，況且他難以夠着那把鎖。隨後他聽見有人跑下山來的聲音，腳步跳得很輕的。他想到：「這必定又是狄那。」

果然是狄那來了，她拿一塊石頭，說道，「讓我來試試。」

她跪下，嘗試把鎖扭斷，但是她的手同小樹枝那麼柔韌，她又無氣力。她把石頭摔丟，起首哭。西林隨後又嘗試扭斷那把鎖，狄那墩在他身邊，兩手放在他肩上。

西林四圍看看，看見左邊山後有紅光。月亮正在上來。他想到，「呀！我必定在月出前走過山谷，到了樹林。」所以他就站起來，摔丟石頭。有腳鐐也罷，無腳鐐也罷，他必得往前走。

他說道，「寶貝狄那！我同你辭行啦。我永遠不能忘你！」

狄那抓住他，她兩手在他身上找地方放她帶來的乳腐。他把乳腐拿過來。

「我的小寶貝，我謝謝你。我走後誰遣個人給你預呀？」他撫摩她的頭。

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Dina burst into tears, hiding her face in her hands. Then she ran up the hill like a young goat, the coins in her plait clinking against her back.

Zhiflin crossed himself, took the lock of his shackles in his hand to prevent its clattering, and went along the road, dragging his shackled leg, and looking towards the place where the moon was about to rise. He now knew the way. If he went straight he would have to walk nearly six miles. If only he could reach the wood before the moon had quite risen! He crossed the river; the light behind the hill was growing whiter. Still looking at it, he went along the valley. The moon was not yet visible. The light became brighter, and one side of the valley was growing lighter and lighter, and shadows were drawing in towards the foot of the hill, creeping nearer and nearer to him.

Zhiflin went on, keeping in the shade. He was hurrying, but the moon was moving still faster; the tops of the hills on the right were already lit up. As he got near the wood the white moon appeared from behind the hills, and it became light as day. One could see all the leaves on the trees. It was light on the hill, but silent as if nothing were alive; no sound could be heard but the gurgling of the river below.

Zhiflin reached the wood without meeting any one, chose a dark spot, and sat down to rest.

He rested, and ate one of the cheeses. Then he found a stone and set to work again to knock off the shackles. He knocked his hands sore, but could not break the lock. He rose and went along the road. After walking the greater part of a mile he was quite done up, and his feet

狄那兩手握住臉哭。她隨即跑上山，如同一條小山羊一般，她辮子上的錢碰她的背，作聲響。

西林對着自己畫十字，一手捧着腳鐐的鎖以免作聲，沿着大路走，拖着上了鐐的腳走，看着月亮快要出來的地方。他現在曉得路徑啦。他若是一直走，大約要走六哩路。他只望能夠在月未盡出前走到樹林！他過河；山後的光變作更白啦。他還看着那裏，沿山谷走。這時候還不能見月。光變更亮，一邊山谷越變越亮啦，物影向山谷縮短，越走近他啦。

西林向前走，常在有影處走。他趕快走，月亮卻比他走得更快；右邊的山頭已經有月光啦。當他走近樹林的時候，白色的月亮從山後出現，遍地如同白晝一般。他能夠看見樹上全數的樹葉。山是光的，卻是寂靜的，好像並無生動東西；聽不見什麼聲音，只聽見底下河水的潺潺聲。

西林不會遇見什麼人就到了樹林，他找一塊黑暗地方，坐下休息。

他休息了，吃了一塊腐乳。隨後他找着一塊石頭，又動手要打丟腳鐐。他把手打痛了，還是不能打破那把鎖。他起來，沿着路走。走了大半哩，他疲乏了，兩腳疼痛。每

were aching. He had to stop every ten steps. 'There is nothing else for it,' thought he. 'I must drag on as long as I have any strength left. If I sit down, I shan't be able to rise again. I can't reach the fortress; but when day breaks I'll lie down in the forest, remain there all day, and go on again at night.'

He went on all night. Two Tartars on horseback passed him; but he heard them a long way off, and hid behind a tree.

The moon began to grow paler, the dew to fall. It was getting near 'dawn, and Zhilin had not reached the end of the forest. 'Well,' thought he, 'I'll walk another thirty steps, and then turn in among the trees and sit down.'

He walked another thirty steps, and saw that he was at the end of the forest. He went to the edge; it was now quite light, and straight before him was the plain and the fortress. To the left, quite close at the foot of the slope, a fire was dying out, and the smoke from it spread round. There were men gathered about the fire.

He looked intently¹, and saw guns glistening. They were soldiers—Cossacks!

Zhilin was filled with joy. He collected his remaining strength and set off down the hill, saying to himself: "God forbid that any mounted Tartar should see me now, in the open field! Near as I am, I could not get there in time.'

Hardly had he said this when, a couple of hundred yards off, on a hillock to the left, he saw three Tartars.

¹ intently, 很留心.

走十步就得停一會子。他想到，『沒得法子想，只要我還有氣力，我必得向前拖。我若坐下，就不能再起來啦。我不能走到礮臺；但是到了破曉，我就躺在樹林裏，在樹林一整天，到天黑再走。』

他終夜往前走。有兩個騎馬韃靼走過；但是他遠遠聽見聲音，就先躲在樹後。

月亮起首變作更淡啦，起首下露啦。這時候快要破曉啦，西林還不曾走到樹林的盡頭。他想到，『也罷，』我再走三十步，就轉入樹堆裏坐下。』

他果然再走三十步，就看見他到了樹林的盡頭。他走到林邊；天還未曾十分亮，平原與樹林正在他眼前。在他的右邊，同斜坡的腳很相近，有一片火正在熄滅，四圍鋪滿烟。剛才有幾個人在這裏聚集。

他很留心看，看見許多鎗閃光。他們是兵——是哈薩克們！

西林滿心歡喜。他收集他的所餘的氣力，下山，對自己說道：『在空曠地面，上帝不許任何騎馬韃靼看見我啦！我雖然同哈薩克人相近，我卻來不及走到那裏。』

他幾乎還未說完這句話，他就看見三個韃靼離他不過二百碼遠，在左邊的一個小山上，（平地又起波瀾。譯者注。）

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They saw him also and made a rush. His heart sank. He waved his hands, and shouted with all his might, 'Brothers, brothers! Help!'

The Cossacks heard him, and a party of them on horseback darted to cut across the Tartars' path. The Cossacks were far and the Tartars were near; but Zhilin, too, made a last effort. Lifting the shackles with his hand, he ran towards the Cossacks, hardly knowing what he was doing, crossing himself and shouting, 'Brothers! Brothers! Brothers!'

There were some fifteen Cossacks. The Tartars were frightened, and stopped before reaching him. Zhilin staggered up to the Cossacks.

They surrounded him and began questioning him. 'Who are you? What are you? Where from?'

But Zhilin was quite beside himself¹, and could only weep and repeat, 'Brothers! Brothers!'

Then the soldiers came running up and crowded round Zhilin—one giving him bread, another buckwheat, a third vodka: one wrapping a cloak round him, another breaking his shackles.

The officers recognized him, and rode with him to the fortress. The soldiers were glad to see him back, and his comrades all gathered round him.

Zhilin told them all that had happened to him.

'That's the way I went home and got married!' said he. 'No. It seems plain that fate was against it!'

So he went on serving in the Caucasus. A month passed before Kostilin was released, after paying five thousand

¹ beside himself, 他 糊 塗 了.

他們也看見他，向他衝來。他的心沉了。他搖兩手，盡力大喊，說道，『兄弟們，兄弟們！救命呀！』

哈薩克們聽見他喊救，就有一羣騎馬的飛跑過來，截住韃靼的去路，哈薩克們離得遠，韃靼們離得近（又令讀者替西林捏一把汗。譯者注）；但是西林也作一番最後的努力。他一手拿往腳鐐，他就向着哈薩克們跑來，幾乎不知道他自己做什麼，向着自己畫十字，大聲喊道，『兄弟們！弟兄們！兄弟們！』

跑來的約有十五個哈薩克。韃靼們害怕，未追到西林就不跑了。西林兩邊搖擺，立腳不定的，走到哈薩克們那裏。

他們圍住他，起首問他。『你是誰？你是誰？你從那裏來？』

西林卻很糊塗了，只能哭，只能說，『兄弟們！兄弟們！』

軍人們隨即跑上來，圍住他，一個給他麵包吃，一個給他蕎麥吃，一個給他燒酒喝：一個用一件袍子裹住他，一個打斷他的腳鐐。

軍官們認得他，同他騎馬回敵臺。軍人們喜歡看見他回營，他的同袍們全來圍住他。

西林把他所遇的事全告訴他們。

他說道，『我就是這樣回家娶親。不是呀。命運顯然好像反對我！』

他還是在高加索營裏當差。過了一個月柯司提林纔

roubles ransom. He was almost dead when they brought him back.

CHAPTER XIII

THE IMP AND THE CRUST

A poor peasant set out early one morning to plough, taking with him for his breakfast a crust of bread. He got his plough ready, wrapped the bread in his coat, put it under a bush, and set to work. After a while, when his horse was tired and he was hungry, the peasant fixed the plough, let the horse loose to graze¹, and went to get his coat and his breakfast.

He lifted the coat, but the bread was gone! He looked and looked, turned the coat over, shook it out—but the bread was gone. The peasant could not make this out at all.

'That's strange,' thought he; 'I saw no one, but all the same some one has been here and has taken the bread!'

It was an imp who had stolen the bread while the peasant was ploughing, and at that moment he was sitting behind the bush, waiting to hear the peasant swear and call on the Devil.

The peasant was sorry to lose his breakfast, but 'It can't be helped,' said he. 'After all; I shan't die of hunger! No doubt whoever took the bread needed it. May it do him good!'

¹to graze, 吃青草.

被釋放，在交出五千羅布贖款之後。當他們接他回來的時候，他幾乎死啦。

〔作者寫了許多短篇小說，他所最喜歡的就是這兩篇。在他所撰的「什麼是美術」裏頭，他說他的著作不足稱為好美術的榜樣，惟有第一篇可以稱為宗教的美術，第二篇是普徧美術。第一篇發揮他所最喜歡稱道的不念舊惡宗旨，雖我不能盡得讀者的同意，卻是一篇絕妙文章。第二篇描寫人所共有的最單簡的感覺：害怕與勇敢，憐憫，堅忍，等等，盡文章的能事。譯者注。〕

小鬼和乾麵包皮

一個窮農夫很早出去耕田，帶了一塊乾硬的麵包皮預備作早餐。他把犁預備好，麵包裹在衣服裏，放在一堆小樹下，動手作工。過了一會，他的馬倦了，他覺得餓，他把犁插好，放馬吃青草，走去取衣服與他的早飯。

他提起他的衣服，那塊麵包卻不見了！他找了又找，翻轉他的衣服，抖了幾抖——麵包不知去向了。這個農夫簡直不能明白是怎樣失丟的。

他想到，『這是奇怪啦，我不見一人，但是必定有人到這裏來，把麵包拿走了！』

原來是當農夫犁田的時候，來了一隻小鬼把麵包偷了，這個時候小鬼正坐在小樹林後，等候聽農夫詛罵，喊鬼王。

農夫失了早飯，心裏是不高興的，他卻說道，『這是無可奈何的事。到底我是不會餓死的！無論什麼人拿了去，他必定是要吃麵包。我只望他吃了可以受用！』

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And he went to the well, had a drink of water, and rested a bit. Then he caught his horse, harnessed it, and began ploughing again.

The imp was crestfallen¹ at not having made the peasant sin, and he went to report what had happened to the Devil, his master.

He came to the Devil and told how he had taken the peasant's bread, and how the peasant instead of cursing had said, 'May it do him good!'

The Devil was angry, and replied: 'If the man got the better of² you, it was your own fault—you don't understand your business! If the peasants, and their wives after them, take to that sort of thing, it will be all up with us. The matter can't be left like that! Go back at once,' said he, 'and put things right. If in three years you don't get the better of that peasant, I'll have you ducked in holy water!'

The imp was frightened. He scampered back to earth, thinking how he could redeem his fault. He thought and thought, and at last hit upon a good plan.

He turned himself into a labouring man, and went and took service³ with the poor peasant. The first year he advised the peasant to sow corn in a marshy place. The peasant took his advice, and sowed in the marsh. The year turned out a very dry one, and the crops of the other peasants were all scorched by the sun, but the poor peasant's corn grew thick and tall and full-eared. Not only had he grain enough to last him for the whole year, but he had much left over besides.

¹ crestfallen, 失意, 垂頭喪氣. ² got the better of, 打勝. ³ took service, 傭工.

他走到井邊，喝些水，休息一會。隨後他捉住他的馬，駕在犁上，他又起首犁田啦。

小鬼不能使農夫詛罵，就垂頭喪氣，他回去報告他的主人，魔鬼大王。

他走來見鬼王，說他怎樣偷了農夫的麵包，農夫並不詛罵，只說，『我只望他吃了可以受用！』

鬼王大怒，答道，『若是那個人打勝了你，這是你的錯——你不稱職！農夫們若做這樣的事，他們的妻室若學他們也做這樣的事，我們將要完全失敗啦。我們不能就是這樣罷手呀！你立即再回去，把事體辦好了。你若在三年裏頭不能打勝那個農夫，我將把你淹在聖水裏！』

小鬼害怕。他快快趕回來地上，尋思他怎樣能夠將功贖罪。他想了又想，後來想出一條妙計。

小鬼把自己變作一個工人，走去在那個窮農夫手下傭工。第一年他勸農夫在低濕地種穀子。農夫聽他的話，在低濕地播種。剛好這一年很乾旱，別的農人們所種的全被陽光曬焦了，惟有這個窮農夫的穀子長得密，長得高，穗子全長得豐滿。他所穫的穀子不獨夠他全年吃的，還剩下許多來。

L. TOLSTOY'S SHORT TALES

The next year the imp advised the peasant to sow on the hill; and it turned out a wet summer. Other people's corn was beaten down and rotted and the ears did not fill; but the peasant's crop, up on the hill, was a fine one. He had more grain left over than before, so that he did not know what to do with it all.

Then the imp showed the peasant how he could mash the grain and distil spirit from it; and the peasant made strong drink, and began to drink it himself and to give it to his friends.

So the imp went to the Devil, his master, and boasted that he had made up for his failure. The Devil said that he would come and see for himself how the case stood.

He came to the peasant's house, and saw that the peasant had invited his well-to-do¹ neighbours and was treating them to drink. His wife was offering the drink to the guests, and as she handed it round she tumbled against the table and spilt a glassful.

The peasant was angry, and scolded his wife: 'What do you mean, you slut? Do you think it's ditch-water, you cripple, that you must go pouring good stuff like that over the floor?'

The imp nudged the Devil, his master, with his elbow: 'See,' said he, 'that's the man who did not grudge his last crust!'

The peasant still railing at his wife, began to carry the drink round himself. Just then a poor peasant returning from work came in uninvited. He greeted the company, eat down, and saw that they were drinking. Tired with

¹ well-to-do, 有錢.

第二年小鬼勸他在山上種啦；這一年的夏天多雨。別的農夫們的穀子全被雨打倒了，腐敗了，穗子沒得穀粒；惟有窮農夫山上的穀子收成好。他今年所剩的糧食，比去年更多，他不曉得怎樣處置餘糧。

小鬼隨即教他怎樣搗碎穀子浸在水裏，就能夠蒸酒；農夫果然造烈酒，起首自己喝，且送給朋友們喝。

小鬼回去見鬼王，他的主人，誇口說他已經將功贖罪啦。鬼王說他自己親身去看這件事體的情形。

他到了農夫的家裏，看見農夫請了許多有錢的隣居們請他們喝酒。農夫的女人勸客人們喝酒，遞酒與各人，碰了桌子，倒了一盃酒。

農夫生氣，罵他的女人：「你這個醜女人，這是作什麼呀？你這個笨手笨腳的人〔原文作殘廢的人。譯者註，〕你以為是一盃溝裏的水麼？你必得把這樣好東西倒在地下麼？」

小鬼用他的肘輕輕碰他的主人，說道：「你看呀，這就是不可惜他的最後一塊乾硬麵包皮的農夫！」

農夫一面還罵他的女人，一面自己走來親自敬酒。剛好有一個窮農夫工作完了回來，走進來作不速之客。他同座中人說兩句寒暄話，坐下來，看見他們正在喝酒。他做

his day's work, he felt that he too would like a drop. He sat and sat, and his mouth kept watering, but the host instead of offering him any only muttered: 'I can't find drink for every one who comes along.'

This pleased the Devil; but the imp chuckled and said, 'Wait a bit, there's more to come yet!'

The rich peasants drank, and their host drank too. And they began to make false, oily speeches to one another.

The Devil listened and listened, and praised the imp.

'If,' said he, 'the drink makes them so foxy that they begin to cheat each other, they will soon all be in our hands.'

'Wait for what's coming,' said the imp. 'Let them have another glass all round. Now they are like foxes, wagging their tails and trying to get round¹ one another; but presently you will see them like savage wolves.'

The peasants had another glass each, and their talk became wilder and rougher. Instead of oily speeches, they began to abuse and snarl at one another. Soon they took to fighting, and punched one another's noses. And the host joined in the fight, and he too got well beaten.

The Devil looked on and was much pleased at all this.

'This is first-rate!' said he.

But the imp replied: 'Wait a bit—the best is yet to come. Wait till they have had a third glass. Now they are raging like wolves, but let them have one more glass, and they will be like swine.'

¹ to get round, 騙.

了一天工，疲乏了，他覺得他也想吃一鍾。他坐了許久，他口裏接連流涎，主人並不請他喝，只喃喃的說道：『是人進來都要吃酒，我卻不能有那許多酒請他們吃。』

鬼王聽了這句話很歡喜；小鬼咯咯笑，說道，『且等一等，此後還有許多事啦！』

有錢的農夫們喝酒，他們的主人也喝。他們起首說虛假話，油滑話，互相恭維啦。

鬼王聽了又聽，稱讚小鬼。

他說道，『酒若能夠使他們變作這樣詭詐，起首互相欺騙，他們不久全會落在我們的掌握中啦。』

小鬼說道，『你且等等看後來的事。讓他們再各飲一盃。他們現在像狐，搖着尾巴，嘗試互相欺騙；但是不久你將會看見他們好像兇猛的狼啦。』

農夫們果然再各飲一盃，他們的談話就變作更野更粗啦。現在不說互相恭維的油滑話啦，他們起首相罵，如同惡狗一般露牙狂吠啦。不久他們竟相打起來，揮拳打鼻子。主人加入，相打，他也飽捱一頓打。

鬼王看着大樂。

他說道，『這是好極了！』

小鬼答道：『你再等一會——最好看的還未來啦。你且等他們吃第三盃。現在他們如同狼一般發狂怒，讓他們再吃一鍾，他們就會變作豬啦。』

The peasants had their third glass, and became quite like brutes. They muttered and shouted, not knowing why, and not listening to one another.

Then the party began to break up. Some went alone, some in twos, and some in threes, all staggering down the street. The host went out to speed¹ his guests, but he fell on his nose into a puddle, smeared himself from top to toe, and lay there grunting like a hog.

This pleased the Devil still more.

'Well,' said he, 'you have hit on a first-rate drink, and have quite made up for your blunder about the bread. But now tell me how this drink is made. You must first have put in fox's blood: that was what made the peasants sly as foxes. Then, I suppose, you added wolf's blood: that is what made them fierce like wolves. And you must have finished off with swine's blood, to make them behave like swine.'

'No,' said the imp, 'that was not the way I did it. All I did was to see that the peasant had more corn than he needed. The blood of the beasts is always in man; but as long as he has only enough corn for his needs, it is kept in bounds. While that was the case, the peasant did not grudge his last crust. But when he had corn left over, he looked for ways of getting pleasure out of it. And I showed him a pleasure—drinking! And when he began to turn God's good gifts into spirits for his own pleasure—the fox's, wolf's and swine's blood in him all came out. If only he goes on drinking, he will always be a beast!'

¹ speed, 主人說好話送客。

農夫們果然喝第三鍾，就變作很像畜牲啦。他們斷斷續續的說話，他們大聲叫喊，不曉得爲的是什麼，誰也不聽誰說話。

這羣人起首散啦。有獨自一人走的，有兩人同走的，有三人同行的，人人都是歪歪斜斜的在街上走。主人出來，要說好話送客，不料他自己跌在泥裏，碰了鼻子，從頭至腳通身是泥，躺在那裏如同豬一般叫。

這使鬼王更樂。

他說道，「好呀，你想出一種頂好的酒，這樣大功很能贖你偷麵包的錯誤。你得告訴我這種酒是怎樣造的。你必定先放狐的血在裏頭；使農夫們變作如狐那樣詭詐的就是這樣東西。我猜你隨後加些狼血；使他們變作如狼那樣兇惡的就是這樣東西。最後你必定加些豬血，使他們的行爲如同豬一般。」

小鬼說道，「不是的，我不是這樣造的。我所作的不過是使農夫多得穀子，多過他所需要的。人身本來常有獸血；但是當他有充足的糧食只夠他的需用時，就使他謹守範圍。當農夫處於這樣景況的時候，他不會捨不得他的最後一塊乾硬麵包皮。但是當他有餘糧的時候，他就想法從餘糧中取樂。我告訴他一種娛樂——就是吃酒！他起首把上帝所賜的好東西變作燒酒，以供他自己的娛樂——他身上的狐血，狼血，豬血全發作啦。他只要接連常喝酒，他就常是一隻野獸！」

L. TOLSTOY'S SHORT TALES

The Devil praised the imp, forgave him for his former blunder, and advanced him to a post of high honour.

CHAPTER XXII

WORK, DEATH AND SICKNESS

A LEGEND

This is a legend current among the South American Indians.

God, say they, at first made men so that they had no need to work: they needed neither houses, nor clothes, nor food, and they all lived till they were a hundred and did not know what illness was.

When, after some time, God looked to see how people were living, he saw that instead of being happy in their life, they had quarrelled with one another, and, each caring for himself, had brought matters to such a pass that far from enjoying life, they cursed it.

Then God said to himself: 'This comes of their living separately, each for himself.' And to change this state of things, God so arranged matters that it became impossible for people to live without working. To avoid suffering from cold and hunger, they were now obliged to build dwellings, and to dig the ground, and to grow and gather fruits and grain.

'Work will bring them together,' thought God. 'They cannot make their tools, prepare and transport their timber, build their houses, sow and gather their harvests, spin and weave, and make their clothes, each one alone by himself.'

鬼王稱讚小鬼，赦了他從前辦理不善的罪過，升他做大官。〔得志的人往往食前方丈侍妾數百人，絕不會得着好結果，大約也是中了魔鬼的毒計。譯者註〕

工作，死亡與疾病

南美洲土人們流傳一段無稽之談。

他們說，上帝初造人的時候原使他們無庸做工的：他們既用不着房屋，又用不着衣服，且用不着食物，他們全活到一百歲，不曉得疾病爲何物。

過了幾時，上帝要看看人類過活得怎麼樣，他看見他們過得殊不歡樂，方且互相爭鬪，各爲其身，鬪到情形很不好，人們殊不享受生活，反詛罵生活。

上帝於是對自己說道：『這種情形發生於他們分開過活，各爲自己。』上帝要改變這種情形，於是另行安排，使人不作工則不能過活。人們因爲要免受飢寒就不能不蓋造房屋，不能不掘地，不能不種植及收穫果子與五穀。

上帝想道，『工作會使他們合羣。他們若各爲自身。就不能造器械，不能製備與轉運他們的木材，不能蓋造房屋，不能播種與收穫，不能紡織，不能製衣服。』

L. TOLSTOY'S SHORT TALES

'It will make them understand that the more heartily they work together, the more they will have and the better they will live; and this will unite them.'

Time passed on, and again God came to see how men were living, and whether they were now happy.

But he found them living worse than before. They worked together (that they could not help doing), but not all together, being broken up into little groups. And each group tried to snatch work from other groups, and they hindered one another, wasting time and strength in their struggles, so that things went ill with them all.

Having seen that this, too, was not well, God decided so as to arrange things that man should not know the time of his death, but might die at any moment; and he announced this to them.

'Knowing that each of them may die at any moment,' thought God, 'they will not, by grasping at gains that may last so short a time, spoil the hours of life allotted to them.'

But it turned out otherwise. When God returned to see how people were living, he saw that their life was as bad as ever.

Those who were strongest, availing themselves of the fact that men might die at any time, subdued those who were weaker, killing some and threatening others with death. And it came about that the strongest and their descendants did not work, and suffered from the weariness of idleness, while those who were weaker had to work beyond their strength, and suffered from lack of rest. Each set of men feared and hated the other. And the life of man became yet more unhappy.

「這就使他們明白他們愈熱心合作，他們所得愈多，過活愈好，這就會使他們合羣。」

過了幾時，上帝又來看人們過活得怎麼樣，看看他們現在是不是歡樂。

他不料看見他們過活更不如從前。他們通力合作啦（他們不得不如此），卻並不全是合作，他們分作小羣。這一羣設法奪他羣的工作，他們互相妨礙，他們因為奮鬥就糟塌時光與精力，所以他們全進行得很不好。

上帝看見這樣安排還是不好，就決計另作安排，使人不知幾時死，但是無論什麼時候都可以死；他就把這樣情形宣布給他們曉得。

上帝想道，「他們既曉得他們無論那一個都可以無論什麼時候死，他們曉得雖然抓着許多利益，不久就要失丟，就不會糟塌命運所派給他們活在人世的時間。」

誰知結果正與此相反。等到上帝回來看人們怎樣過活的時候，他看見他們的生活還是同向來那樣不好。

原來那些最強的，利用人們無論什麼時候都可以死的事實。就逼壓最弱的，殺了許多，還以死恐嚇其餘。於是最強的及他們的子孫們就不做工，受不做事的厭倦，同時較弱的人們，要操作過度，受無休息的痛苦。這兩路人互相畏懼互相怨恨。人的生活變作更不歡樂。

L. TOLSTOY'S SHORT TALES

Having seen all this, God, to mend matters, decided to make use of one last means; he sent all kinds of sickness among men. God thought that when all men were exposed to sickness they would understand that those who are well should have pity on those who are sick, and should help them, that when they themselves fall ill, those who are well might in turn help them.

And again God went away; but when He came back to see how men lived now that they were subject to sicknesses, he saw that their life was worse even than before. The very sickness that in God's purpose should have united men, had divided them more than ever. Those men who were strong enough to make others work, forced them also to wait on them in times of sickness; but they did not, in their turn, look after others who were ill. And those who were forced to work for others and to look after them when sick, were so worn with work that they had no time to look after their own sick, but left them without attendance. That the sight of sick folk might not disturb the pleasures of the wealthy, houses were arranged in which these poor people suffered and died, far from those whose sympathy might have cheered them, and in the arms of hired people who nursed them without compassion, or even with disgust. Moreover, people considered many of the illnesses infectious, and, fearing to catch them, not only avoided the sick, but even separated themselves from those who attended the sick.

Then God said to Himself: 'If even this means will not bring men to understand wherein their happiness lies, let them be taught by suffering.' And God left men to themselves.

上帝看見種種安排全歸無用，要設法補救就決計用一個最後的方法；他把全數疾病傳播人間。上帝以爲人既易受疾病，就會明白無病的人應該憐恤有病的人，應該幫助他們，等到他們得病的時候，就輪到病好的人們可以幫助他們。

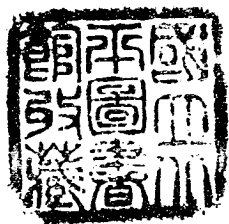
上帝既安排好了又走開啦；他回來看現在人們既會得病，怎樣過活，他看見他們的生活比從前更壞。上帝的用意，原爲的是他們既會得病，就該使他們互相聯絡，不料反使他們乖離，比向來更甚。凡是強有力的人們足以使他人工作的，當得病的時候也強逼他們來伺候；但是當這些作工人們得病的時候，應該輪到強有力的照應工人們，們卻不照應。凡是被逼而爲他人作工的，及這些他人得病他的時候又要照應他們的，因爲作工疲乏，沒得工夫照應他們自己的病人，這些病人就無人照應。有錢的人們，因爲看見病人可以擾亂他們的娛樂，於是另蓋房舍，遷貧人入內，隨他們在這裏受苦，在這裏死，遠離親友，得不着他們的可以使他們起興的愛憐，死在僱來的看護手上，這些看護既不憐恤他們，有時甚至憎厭他們。況且人們當許多疾病是會傳染的，因爲怕得傳染，不獨躲避病人，還要同服事病人的人們隔離。

上帝於是對自己說道：「這樣方法若還不能使人類明白他們的歡樂所在，不如讓他們從痛苦得教訓。」上帝就不理他們，隨他們去。

L. TOLSTOY'S SHORT TALES

And, left to themselves, men lived long before they understood that they all ought to, and might be, happy. Only in the very latest times have a few of them begun to understand that work ought not to be a bugbear to some and like galley-slavery for others, but should be a common and happy occupation, uniting all men. They have begun to understand that with death constantly threatening each of us, the only reasonable business of every man is to spend the years, months, hours, and minutes, allotted him—in unity and love. They have begun to understand that sickness, far from dividing men, should, on the contrary, give opportunity for loving union with one another.

人們既無上帝照應，過了許久才明白他們全該享歡樂的，可以全享歡樂的。到了極其新近的時代纔有不多的幾個人起首明白工作不應使人害怕如怕惡鬼，工作又不應使人過於勞苦如同當搖船的奴隸一般，工作應該是一種共同的及歡樂的業務，聯合全數的人。他們已經起首明白，既有死以常時恐嚇我們，惟一合理的辦法就是以聯合及親愛消磨各人所奉派定的年月日時。他們起首明白疾病原不應隔離人們，其實應該給人們以機會，使其以親愛互相聯絡。（這一篇文章尤其是言近旨遠。譯者注。）



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