

國家圖書館



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# 返童 走還



HAW  
傅東

著

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國立中央圖書館

藏書



英文小叢書之一

返老還童

Hawthorne 著

傅東華譯註



1958.10.19 晚  
購于台北第一書局  
幸以誌記

上海

北新書局印行

1931



一、二、三、四、五、六、七、八、九、十、十一、十二、十三、十四、十五、十六、十七、十八、十九、二十、二十一、二十二、二十三、二十四、二十五、二十六、二十七、二十八、二十九、三十、三十一、三十二、三十三、三十四、三十五、三十六、三十七、三十八、三十九、四十、四十一、四十二、四十三、四十四、四十五、四十六、四十七、四十八、四十九、五十、五十一、五十二、五十三、五十四、五十五、五十六、五十七、五十八、五十九、六十、六十一、六十二、六十三、六十四、六十五、六十六、六十七、六十八、六十九、七十、七十一、七十二、七十三、七十四、七十五、七十六、七十七、七十八、七十九、八十、八十一、八十二、八十三、八十四、八十五、八十六、八十七、八十八、八十九、九十、九十一、九十二、九十三、九十四、九十五、九十六、九十七、九十八、九十九、一百

1931 8 付 排  
1931 9 初 版  
每册實價三角



法華書局發行



747-9

Nathaniel Hawthorne

(1804—1864)

在前世紀中著名的美國作家，  
他的作風確乎是已有點兒陳舊的了。  
嚴格說起來，他的 tales 原不能當作  
近代的短篇小說看，但以 tales 的性  
質而論，他是獨樹一幟的。原來 tales  
總帶着一點教訓的色彩，容易使人  
厭倦，他却能將它做做很有趣，能勾  
引人入勝，而不甚露出教訓的可憎

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國家圖書館

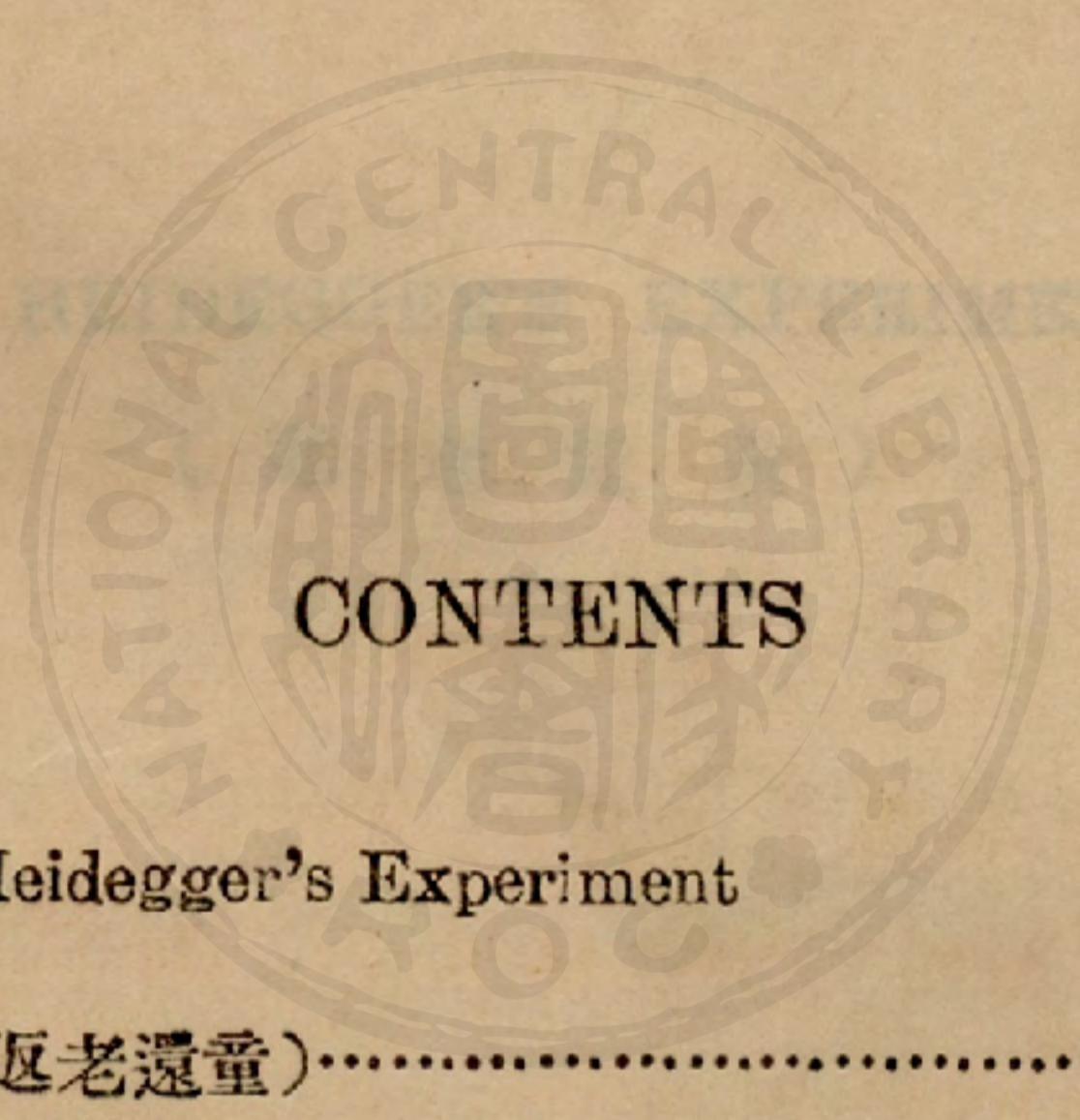


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面目。他的 tales 裏所含的道德的意味，却很自然而深切的。他的想像力也很強，能勾用實寫的手腕寫不可能的故事，而又帶着豐富的 humor。他的文章很簡潔，而具有古典主義的作風，但是並不沉悶。我們研究他所以造成這樣的作風，曉得他本人具有浪漫主義的氣分，而又深受當時德國浪漫主義的影響之故。

他的短篇最著名的爲 Twice-told Tales, 長篇著名的爲 The Scarlet Letter, The House of Seven Gables, 及 The Blithedale Romance 等。

編者註：——本書第二篇 The Threefold Destiny 係石民君譯註。



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其間，雖然地處偏僻，但交通極為便利，且  
球，如蒙自他處之來，則無不備  
力也。且，其間之生活，亦不  
可謂之寂寞。而又有豐富之  
他的文學，其間亦有古與  
的存在，但其並不因此而  
他所具有之價值，亦不因此而  
人具有之價值，亦不因此而



The Throldorf D...  
(夫人、黃金、銀錢)



**DR. HEIDEGGER'S EXPERIMENT**

( 返 老 還 童 )

... that very illustrious man, old Dr.  
Heidigger, once invited four very  
able friends to meet him in his study.  
There were three white-bearded gen-  
tlemen, Mr. Medbourne, Colonel Kir-  
litzew, and Mr. Gasparine, and a  
withered gentleman, whose name  
was the Widow Wycherly. They  
were all melancholy old creatures.

1. old creatures—old human beings.

DR. HEIDEGGER'S  
EXPERIMENT

That very singular man, old Dr. Heidegger, once invited four venerable friends to meet him in his study. There were three white-bearded gentlemen, Mr. Medbourne, Colonel Kilgrew, and Mr. Gascoigne, and a withered gentlewoman, whose name was the Widow Wycherly. They were all melancholy old creatures,<sup>1</sup>

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1. old creatures——old human beings.

## 返老還童

那個很是奇特的人，海德加老醫生，有一次邀了四個年長可尊的朋友在他書房裏和他聚會。有三個是白鬚鬚的紳士，梅特波恩先生，吉利革盧大佐，和革士可音先生，還有一個是衰老的貴婦，她的名字叫魏吉雷寡婦。他們盡是悲哀的老

who had been unfortunate in life, and whose greatest misfortune it was that they were not long ago in their graves. Mr. Medbourne, in the vigor of his age<sup>1</sup>, had been a prosperous merchant, but had lost his all by a frantic speculation, and was now little better than<sup>2</sup> a mendicant. Colonel Killigrew had wasted his best years, and his health and substance,<sup>3</sup> in the pursuit of<sup>4</sup> sinful pleasures, which had given birth to<sup>5</sup> a brood of pains, such as the gout, and divers other torments of soul and body. Mr. Gascoigne was a ruined politician, a man of evil fame, or at least had been so till time had buried him from the knowledge of the present generation, and made him obscure instead

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1. in the vigor of his age 在他壯年時。

2. little better than, 優於……無幾, 與……相去無幾。

3. substance——actual possessions.

年人，生平曾是不幸，而其最大的不幸，在於他們不久便要入墓了。梅特波恩先生壯年時，曾是一個興旺的商人，但因一次狂妄的投機而喪盡一切，如今是同乞丐相去無幾的了。吉利革盧大佐則曾浪費他的盛年，及他的健康和資產，於有罪的娛樂之追求，這曾使他產生一胎的苦痛，例如風症，以及其他種種心身的苦楚。革士可音先生是個倒敗的政客，是個壞名氣的人，或至少曾經有過壞名氣，直到時間將他埋沒了而不為當今世人所知，且使他成為不堪注意而代替了壞名聲。至關

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4. in the pursuit of, 於……之追求。

5. had given birth to——had brought forth, 產生。

of infamous. As for the Widow Wycherly, tradition tells us that she was a great beauty in her day;<sup>1</sup> but, for a long while past, she had lived in deep seclusion, on account of<sup>2</sup> certain scandalous stories which had prejudiced the gentry of the town against her. It is a circumstance worth mentioning that each of these three old gentlemen, Mr. Medbourne, Colonel Killigrew, and Mr. Gascoigne, were early lovers of the Widow Wycherly, and had once been on the point of<sup>3</sup> cutting each other's throats<sup>4</sup> for her sake. And, before proceeding further, I will merely hint that Dr. Heidegger and all his four guests were sometimes thought to be a little beside them-

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1. in her day —— in her youth.

2. on account of 以……之故。

3. on the point of —— very near to, 幾

於魏吉雷寡婦，傳說告訴我們，說她少年時是個著名的美人；但她許久以來便已深自隱晦，乃因有種流言使本鎮的紳界心懷成見而對她不屑之故。有一件事情值得提起的，就是梅特波恩先生，吉利革盧大佐，和革士可音先生這三位老紳士，各人都曾做魏吉雷寡婦少年時的戀人，且曾一度爲她之故幾至互相殘殺的。且在我再往下講之先，我要僅僅提醒一下，就是有時人家把海德加醫生和他的這四位朋友認爲是有些兒精神失常的，——蓋老

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近，幾至。

4. cutting each other's throats——killing each other.

selves<sup>1</sup>,—as is not unfrequently the case with old people, when worried either by present troubles or woful recollections.

“My dear old friends,” said Dr. Heidegger, motioning<sup>2</sup> them to be seated, “I am desirous of your assistance in one of those little experiments with which I amuse myself here in my study.”

If all stories were true, Dr. Heidegger's study must have been a very curious place. It was a dim, old-fashioned chamber, festooned with cobwebs and besprinkled with antique dust. Around the walls stood several oaken bookcases, the lower shelves of which were filled with rows of gigantic folios and black-letter quartos, and the upper with little parchment-covered duodecimos.

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1. beside themselves — out of the order of reason.



年人當被現在的困苦或不幸的回憶所惱時，這種情形並不是不常有的。

“我的親愛的老朋友，”海德加醫生說着，舉手示意叫他們坐下，“我願意你們幫助我在這書房中用以自娛的一個小小的試驗。”

若果所有的故事是當真的話，海德加醫生的書房必定是個很奇異的所在。這是一間昏暗的舊式房間，有蜘蛛網結着彩，古老的灰塵散着。環着牆，豎着幾個橡木的書櫃，下面幾層是裝滿着一排排巨大的對開本和黑禮字的四開本，上面幾層則裝着羊皮紙封面的十二開小

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2. motioning 以動作示意。

Over the central bookcase was a bronze bust of Hippocrates<sup>1</sup>, with which, according to some authorities, Dr. Heidegger was accustomed to hold consultations in all difficult cases of his practice. In the obscurest corner of the room stood a tall and narrow oaken closet, with its door ajar, within which doubtfully appeared a skeleton. Between two of the bookcases hung a looking-glass, presenting its high and dusty plate within a tarnished gilt frame. Among many wonderful stories related of this mirror, it was fabled that the spirits of all the doctor's deceased patients dwelt within its verge, and would stare him in the face whenever he looked thitherward. The opposite side of the chamber was ornamented with the full-length portrait of a young lady, arrayed in the faded

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1. Hippocrates, 紀元前三世紀頃的希臘

本。在中心一個櫃上，是個希波革拉第的半身銅像，據有些考證家說，這是海德加醫生在業務上遇着一切疑難證候時常慣要向它顧問的。

在房中最隱僻的一角裏，豎着一個高而狹的橡木壁櫥，門口半開着，內中隱約現出一具骷髏來。當兩個書櫃之間，掛着一面鏡子，它的高而塵蒙的鏡面裝在一個褪色的金漆的鏡框裏。在關於這面鏡的許多奇異的故事當中，風說那醫生所有死了的病人的鬼都住在它的圈子裏面，他每向那裏看時，就要對他的面膛視的。房中的對面裝飾着一個青年女子的全身像，裝潢在已褪色

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醫生，世稱“醫藥之祖”。

magnificence of silk, satin, and brocade, and with a visage as faded as her dress. Above half a century ago, Dr. Heidegger had been on the point of marriage with this young lady; but, being affected with some slight disorder, she had swallowed one of her lover's prescriptions, and died on the bridal evening. The greatest curiosity of the study remains to be mentioned; it was a ponderous folio volume, bound in black leather, with massive silver clasps. There were no letters on the back, and nobody could tell the title of the book. But it was well known to be a book of magic; and once, when a chambermaid had lifted it, merely to brush away the dust, the skeleton had rattled in its closet, the picture of the young lady had stepped one foot upon the floor, and several ghastly faces had peeped forth from the mirror; while the

的華麗的綢緞錦繡當中，而具有一張和衣服一般褪色的顏面。不止半個世紀以前，海德加醫生是幾乎跟這個年青的女子結婚了；但因受了一點小病，她吞了她愛人的一服藥方，在結婚的前夜死了。但那書房裏的最大的珍品還待提及；這是一本沉重的對開本的冊子，用黑皮裝訂着，而配着重大的銀夾釦的。書背上並沒有字，也沒有人能勾說出它的名字來。但是大家都曉得它是一本魔術的書；有一次有個臥房使女拿起它來，只不過要刷掉灰土，那骷髏便在它的壁櫥裏震響起來，那青年女子的像就已有一隻腳踏到地板上，並有好幾張鬼的臉從那鏡裏張望出來；而希波克拉第的青銅

brazen head of Hippocrates frowned, and said, "Forbear!"

Such was Dr. Heidegger's study. On the summer afternoon of our tale a small round table, as black as ebony, stood in the center of the room, sustaining a cut-glass vase of beautiful form and elaborate workmanship. The sunshine came through the window, between the heavy festoons of two faded damask curtains, and fell directly across this vase; so that a mild splendor was reflected from it on the ashen visages of the five old people who sat around. Four champagne glasses were also on the table.

"My dear old friends," repeated Dr. Heidegger, "may I reckon on<sup>1</sup> your aid in performing an exceedingly curious experiment?"

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1. reckon on 借重, 依靠。

的頭就蹙起眉頭，並且說道，“住手！”

這樣就是海德加醫生的書房。在我們這故事所說的那個夏天的下午，有一張黑如烏木的小小圓桌放在房間的中心，擺着一個形式美麗做工精細的花玻璃的花瓶。日光經過窗口，由兩條已褪色的錦緞窗幕的沈重的彩飾之間進來，恰好照過這個花瓶；因而一道溫靜的光輝由它反射出來，照在那坐在周圍的五個老年人的灰色的面容上。又有四個香檳酒的杯子也放在桌上。

“我的親愛的老朋友，”海德加醫生重複說道，“我可以借重你們的幫助來做一個極端奇異的試驗嗎？”

Now,<sup>1</sup> Dr. Heidegger was a very strange old gentleman, whose eccentricity had become the nucleus for a thousand fantastic stories. Some of these fables, to my shame be it spoken, might possibly be traced back to my own veracious self; and if any passages of the present tale should startle the reader's faith, I must be content to bear the stigma of a fiction monger.

When the doctor's four guests heard him talk of his proposed experiment, they anticipated nothing more wonderful than the murder of a mouse in an air pump, or the examination of a cobweb by the microscope, or some similar nonsense, with which he was constantly in the habit of pestering his intimates. But without waiting for a reply, Dr. Heidegger hobbled across

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1. 這裏 now 不指時間，只不過點出思想



却說海德加醫生是個很奇怪的老紳士，他的乖僻的性情是曾成爲許多荒唐故事的核心。這些故事當中，說出來令我慚愧，有些是會追究到我自己本身的；而現在這篇故事倘有幾段地方要驚動讀者的信念，我就應當甘願受着小說販子的徽號。

當那醫生的四個客人聽見他談起他所提議的試驗時，他們預料所做的，總不會奇過在抽氣筒中殺老鼠，顯微鏡下觀察蜘蛛網，或者他慣常用以夾纏朋好的類似的把戲。但是海德加醫生不待他們回答，蹣

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的過渡而引起聽者的注意。

the chamber, and returned with the same ponderous folio, bound in black leather, which common report affirmed to be a book of magic. Undoing the silver clasps, he opened the volume, and took from among its black-letter pages a rose, or what was once a rose, though now the green leaves and crimson petals had assumed one brownish hue, and the ancient flower seemed ready to crumble to dust in the doctor's hands.

"This rose," said Dr. Heidegger, with a sigh, "this same withered and crumbling flower, blossomed five and fifty years ago. It was given me by Sylvia Ward, whose portrait hangs yonder; and I meant to wear it in my bosom at our wedding. Five and fifty years it has been treasured between the leaves of this old volume. Now, would you deem it possible that this rose of half a century could ever bloom again?"

踰到房間那邊，拿回那本黑皮裝釘的，大衆相傳爲魔術書的沉重冊子來。他解開銀夾釦，將那冊攤開，從黑體字的書葉裏取出一朵薔薇花，或者是一件曾一度爲薔薇花而如今綠葉紅瓣都已作一種微黃色的東西，而那朵陳舊的花似乎就要在那醫生的手裏碎作灰塵了。

“這朵薔薇花，”海德加醫生嘆着口氣道，“就是這朵憔悴欲碎的花，是五十五年之前開的。它是雪爾維亞·華爾德給我的，她的肖像就掛在那邊；我是本想在我們結婚的時候掛在胸上的。五十五年來，它都被珍藏在這本舊冊子的書葉裏面。現在，你們以爲這朵半個世紀的薔薇能不能再鮮豔起來呢？”

“Nonsense!” said the Widow Wycherly, with a peevish toss of her head. “You might as well ask whether an old woman’s wrinkled face could ever bloom again.”

“See!” answered Dr. Heidegger. He uncovered the vase, and threw the faded rose into the water which it contained. At first it lay lightly on the surface of the fluid, appearing to imbibe none of its moisture. Soon, however, a singular change began to be visible. The crushed and dried petals stirred, and assumed a deepening tinge of crimson, as if the flower were reviving from a deathlike slumber; the slender stalk and twigs of foliage became green; and there was the rose of half a century, looking as fresh as when Sylvia Ward had first given it to her lover. It was scarcely full blown; for some of its delicate red leaves curled modestly around

“瞎說！”魏吉雷寡婦將頭一扭，表示着不耐煩的說。“你也可問老太婆的皺臉能不能再變鮮豔了。”

“瞧罷！”海德加醫生說。

他揭開花瓶，把那枯敗的薔薇花投入瓶中所裝的水裏。起初，它輕輕浮在那液體的表面，好像並不吸收它的水分似的。但是一會兒，一種奇異的變化就開始可以看見。那被壓的乾枯的花瓣動了，並且顯出一種逐漸加深的猩紅色；那纖細的花莖和葉脈成爲綠色；而那半世紀的薔薇在那裏，竟跟雪爾維亞。

華爾德當初給與她的愛人時一般鮮豔了。它還不曾全開；因爲有幾瓣纖嫩的紅葉，還羞怯地蜷在它潮濕

its moist bosom, within which two or three dewdrops were sparkling.

“That is certainly a very pretty deception,” said the doctor’s friends; carelessly, however, for they had witnessed greater miracles at a conjurer’s show; “pray how was it effected?”

“Did you never hear of the ‘Fountain of Youth’?” asked Dr. Heidegger, “which Ponce De Leon,<sup>1</sup> the Spanish adventurer, went in search of two or three centuries ago?”

“But did Ponce De Leon ever find it?” said the Widow Wycherly.

“No,” answered Dr. Heidegger, “for he never sought it in the right place. The famous Fountain of Youth, if I am rightly informed, is situated in the southern part of the

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1. Ponce De Leon, 實有其人, 是西班

的腹部的周圍，那其間則有二三露  
點亮晶的閃着。

“這確實是一套巧妙的騙術，”那  
醫生的朋友們道，可是說得漠不關  
心，因為他們在術士的把戲裏看見  
過更大的神異；“請說，這是怎樣幹  
出來的？”

“你們不曾聽見說那‘青春泉’嗎？”  
海德加醫生問道，“就是二三個世紀  
以前西班牙的探險家邦斯·特·累  
盎曾經去尋過的？”

“可是邦斯·特·累盎尋到過  
嗎？”魏吉雷寡婦問。

“沒有，”海德加醫生回答，“因  
爲他從不曾到正對的地方去尋它。  
若果我的消息是對的話，這著名

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牙的遊方僧(1527—1591)

Floridian peninsula,<sup>1</sup> not far from Lake Macaco. Its source is overshadowed by several gigantic magnolias, which, though numberless centuries old, have been kept as fresh as violets by the virtues of<sup>2</sup> this wonderful water. An acquaintance of mine, knowing my curiosity in such matters, has sent me what you see in the vase.”

“Ahem!”<sup>3</sup> said Colonel Killigrew, who believed not a word of the doctor’s story; “and what may be the effect of this fluid on the human frame?”

“You shall judge for yourself, my dear colonel,” replied Dr. Heidegger; “and all of you, my respected friends, are welcome to so much of this admirable fluid as may restore to you the bloom of youth. For my

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1. Floridian peninsula — the Peninsula of Florida, 在北美州的東南。



的青春泉是位於佛羅里達半島的南部，離麥卡科湖不遠。它的泉源有數株巨大的木蘭蔭蓋着，那木蘭雖已有無數世紀的年壽，却因這種奇異的水的力量，還保得跟紫羅蘭一般新鮮。我有一個熟人，知道我對於這些事情的好奇心，曾把你們現在看見在瓶中的送給我。”

“嘿！”吉利革盧大佐說道，他對那醫生的故事是一字也不相信的；“那末這水在人類的身體上可有什麼効驗呢？”

“你將來自己判斷罷，我的親愛的大佐，”海德加醫生答道；“現在你們大家，我的尊敬的朋友們，都歡迎來用這可嘆美的水，多少以能恢

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2. by the virtue of——by the force of.

3. 叫人注意的 interjection.

own part,<sup>1</sup> having had much trouble in growing old, I am in no hurry to grow young again. With your permission, therefore, I will merely watch the progress of the experiment."

While he spoke Dr. Heidegger had been filling the four champagne glasses with the water of the Fountain of Youth. It was apparently impregnated with an effervescent gas, for little bubbles were continually ascending from the depths of the glasses and bursting in silvery spray at the surface. As the liquor diffused a pleasant perfume, the old people doubted not that it possessed cordial and comfortable properties: and though utter skeptics as to its rejuvenescent power, they were inclined to swallow it at once. But Dr. Heidegger besought them to stay

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2. for my part—as far as I am

復你們的青年的鮮豔爲度。至於我，既然有了這許多困苦才長到老，我是並不急乎要還少。所以，若得你們的允許，我將只觀察這試驗的進行。”

當他說話的當兒，海德加醫生已在拿青春泉水裝滿四隻香檳杯了。這分明是含着一種會發泡的氣體的，因爲小小的泡兒繼續從杯底昇上而在水面裂成銀色的水沫。因那液體放出一種愉快的香氣，那些老人都並不懷疑，知道它是具有一種提神和舒適的品性的：而且對於它的返老還童的能力雖屬是完全的懷疑派，他們却都有立刻要吞下去的意思。但是海德加醫生却求他們稍待

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concerned.

a moment.

“Before you drink, my respectable old friends,” said he, “it would be well that, with the experience of a lifetime to direct you, you should draw up<sup>1</sup> a few general rules for your guidance, in passing a second time through the perils of youth. Think what a sin and shame it would be if, with your peculiar advantages, you should not become patterns of virtue and wisdom to all the young people of the age!”

The doctor's four venerable friends made him no answer, except by a feeble and tremulous laugh; so very ridiculous was the idea that, knowing how closely repentance treads behind the steps of error, they should ever go astray again.

“Drink, then,” said the doctor, bowing: “I rejoice that I have so

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1. to draw up——to draft, to form in

一刻。

“在你們未飲之先，我的可敬的老朋友，”他說，“我以為你們既有一生的經驗指引你們，最好製定幾條規則，以為你們再度經過青年期的危險的指南。試想你們有了這種特別的機會，倘不能成為當代青年的德性和智慧的模範，那時怎樣一種罪惡和羞恥呢！”

那醫生的四位年長可尊的朋友都不對他作答，只是無力的顫抖的一笑而已；這個觀念是那末樣的可笑，以為既知道懊悔如何要緊隨着錯誤而來的他們，還會再走入迷途去。

“那末，喝吧，”那醫生鞠躬着說：“我喜得我的試驗材料選擇得這

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writing, 起草，寫定。

well selected the subjects of my experiment."

With palsied hands they raised the glasses to their lips. The liquor, if it really possessed such virtues as Dr. Heidegger imputed to it, could not have been bestowed on four human beings who needed it more wofully. They looked as if they had never known what youth or pleasure was, but had been the offspring of Nature's dotage, and always the gray, decrepit, sapless, miserable creatures, who now sat stooping round the doctor's table, without life enough in their souls or bodies to be animated even by the prospect of growing young again. They drank off the water, and replaced their glasses on the table.

Assuredly there was an almost immediate improvement in the aspect

麼好。”

用着癱瘓的手，他們將杯子舉到他們的唇邊。那水，倘如真箇具有海德加醫生所指給它那樣的効力，本不能施與更痛切地需要它的四個人身上。看他們的樣子，彷彿他們是從來不曾曉得青春或快樂是什麼，却是自然的衰弱的產物，是一逕那樣白髮，老耄，枯竭，而可憐的人，如今佝僂着坐在醫生的桌子周圍，靈魂或軀壳裏都無充分的生氣，甚至連這返少的希望也鼓舞它不起來。他們喝盡了那水，將杯子重放在桌上。

確然的，那一團人的氣象上

of the party, not unlike<sup>1</sup> what might have been produced by a glass of generous wine, together with a sudden glow of cheerful sunshine brightening over all their visages at once. There was a healthful suffusion on their cheeks, instead of the ashen hue that had made them look so corpse-like. They gazed at one another, and fancied that some magic power had really begun to smooth away the deep and sad inscriptions which Father Time had been so long engraving on their brows. The Widow Wycherly adjusted her cap, for she felt almost like a woman again.

“Give us more of this wondrous water!” cried they eagerly. “We are younger—but we are still too old! Quick—give us more!”

“Patience, patience!” quoth<sup>2</sup> Dr.

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1. not unlike——like.



是有一種差不多立刻就起來的進步了，就像一杯豐裕的酒所會產生的那樣，而又加上一派突然煥發的愉快陽光，將他們大家的面容一齊輝映着。他們的面頰上便有一種健康的煥發，以代替從前那種使他們現出那麼死人模樣的灰的顏色了。他們互相凝視，心想有種魔力真箇開始平去時間老人許久刻在他們額上的那些深而可憐的刻紋了。魏吉雷寡婦弄整她的帽子，因為她感着差不多又像一個少婦了。

“把這奇異的水再給我們些！”他們急切地嚷道。“我們是年輕些了——可是我們還仍舊太老！快些——再給我們些！”

“忍耐，忍耐！”那用哲學的冷靜

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2. quoth—said.

Heidegger, who sat watching the experiment with philosophic coolness. "You have been a long time growing old. Surely, you might be content to grow young in half an hour! But the water is at your service."<sup>1</sup>

Again he filled their glasses with the liquor of youth, enough of which still remained in the vase to turn half the old people in the city to the age of their own grandchildren. While the bubbles were yet sparkling on the brim, the doctor's four guests snatched their glasses from the table and swallowed the contents at a single gulp. Was it delusion? even while the draught was passing down their throats, it seemed to have wrought a change on their whole systems. Their eyes grew clear and bright; a dark shade deepened among their silverly locks, they sat around

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1. at your service—to be ready to

態度坐着觀察這實驗的海德加醫生說道。你們是許久才到老的。當然，你們在半點鐘之內轉少年總該滿意吧！不過水是由你們用的。”

他又把青春水裝滿他們的杯子，而瓶中留着的，仍還足夠使城中一半的老人變做他們的孫兒的年紀。當水泡還在杯口閃耀的當兒，那醫生的四個客人已從桌上將杯子抓在手裏，一呷就將內容吞下了。這難道是幻想嗎！甚至當那口水還在他們咽喉裏流的時候，它就似乎已在他們全身組織上造成一種變化了。他們的眼睛漸加明亮；一種暗黑的影子在他們的銀色鬚髮當中逐漸變

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assist you, 聽候使用。

the table, three gentlemen of middle age, and a woman, hardly beyond her buxom prime.<sup>1</sup>

“My dear widow, you are charming!” cried Colonel Killigrew, whose eyes had been fixed upon her face, while the shadows of age were flitting from it like darkness from the crimson daybreak.

The fair widow knew, of old,<sup>2</sup> that Colonel Killigrew’s compliments were not always measured by sober truth; so she started up<sup>3</sup> and ran to the mirror, still dreading that the ugly visage of an old woman would meet her gaze. Meanwhile, the three gentlemen behaved in such a manner as proved that the water of the Fountain of Youth possessed some intoxicating qualities; unless indeed, their exhilaration of spirits were

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1. buxom prime——lively youth.

2. of old——long ago.

濃，他們坐在桌旁，便是三個中年的紳士和一個纔過妙齡的女子了。

“我的可愛的寡婦，你是動人啊！”吉利革盧大佐喊道，他的眼睛釘視在她的臉上，當年歲的陰影像黑暗從深紅的曉色飛去一般從那上面迅速飛去的時候。

那美麗的寡婦早就曉得吉利革盧大佐的恭維是不能常作清醒的真理算的；所以她突然站起身來，跑到鏡那裏去，心裏仍舊害怕着一個老婦的醜容要接觸她的視線。當其時，那三個紳士的舉動的樣子，是足證明那青春泉的水具有某種陶醉的性質的；如果實際上他們的精神

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3. started up—suddenly rose.

merely a lightsome dizziness caused by the sudden removal of the weight of years. Mr. Gascoigne's mind seemed to run on<sup>1</sup> political topics, but whether relating to the past, present, or future could not easily be determined, since the same ideas and phrases have been in vogue<sup>2</sup> these fifty years. Now he rattled forth full-throated<sup>3</sup> sentences about patriotism, national glory, and the people's right; now he muttered some perilous stuff or other, in a sly and doubtful whisper, so cautiously that even his own conscience could scarcely catch the secret; and now, again, he spoke in measured accents, and a deeply deferential tone, as if a royal ear were listening to his well-turned periods. Colonel Killigrew all this time had been trolling forth a jolly

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1. to run on——to be concerned with.

2. in vogue——popularly adopted.

的奮發不只是因年歲的重壓突然撤去之所致的一種輕快的眩暈，革士可音先生的心似乎是涉及政治的問題，但究竟是關於過去的，現在的，還是將來的呢，那就不容易決定，因為同是這套意見和套語，是已流行了五十年的了。一會兒，他用響亮的句語喋喋着愛國，民族的光榮，和民權；一會兒，他喃喃着某種危險的廢話，用的是一種狡猾而可疑的低語，謹慎得連他自己的良心也不能把捉其中的奧妙；又一會兒，他用規律的抑揚和一種表示深為敬服的語調說話，好像是王帝在聽他的措辭巧妙的文章。吉利革廣大佐當這時候，都在高唱着一

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3. full-throated—loud.

bottle song, and ringing his glass in symphony with the chorus, while his eyes wandered toward the buxom figure of the Widow Wycherly. On the other side of the table, Mr. Medbourne was involved in<sup>1</sup> a calculation of dollars and cents, with which was strangely intermingled a project for supplying the East Indies with ice, by harnessing<sup>2</sup> a team of whales to the polar icebergs.

As for the Widow Wycherly, she stood before the mirror courtesying and simpering to her own image, and greeting it as the friend whom she loved better than all the world beside.<sup>3</sup> She thrust her face close to the glass, to see whether some long-remembered wrinkle or crow's foot<sup>4</sup> had indeed vanished. She examined whether the

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1. involved in—absorbed, engaged thoroughly.

2. harnessing—utilizing.



種歡樂的飲酒歌，鳴着他的酒杯，以與合唱的歌詞交響，而他的眼睛則瞟到魏吉雷寡婦的美妙的模樣兒上。在桌子的那一邊，梅爾波恩先生方專心於洋元角子的計算，而這計算之中，又奇異地交混着一種計畫，要利用一隊鯨魚去裝北極的冰塊，藉把冰去供給東印度。

至於魏吉雷寡婦，她立在鏡前，對着她自己的影子敬禮而癡笑，並如對一個比什麼都愛的朋友一般歡迎它。她將她的臉貼近鏡邊，要看那久久記念的皺紋確實消去了沒有。她細察髮上的雪已否消

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3. better than all the world beside——  
better than anything else.

4. crow's foot——眼睛周圍的縐紋。

snow had so entirely melted from her hair that the venerable cap could be safely thrown aside. At last, turning briskly away, she came with a sort of dancing step to the table.

"My dear old doctor," cried she, "pray favor me with another glass!"

"Certainly, my dear madam, certainly!" replied the complaisant doctor; "see! I have already filled the glasses."

There, in fact, stood the four glasses, brimful of this wonderful water, the delicate spray of which, as it effervesced from the surface, resembled the tremulous glitter of diamonds. It was now so nearly sunset that the chamber had grown duskier than ever; but a mild and moonlike splendor gleamed from within the vase, and rested alike on the four guests and on the doctor's venerable figure. He sat in a high-backed, elaborately carved

融到可將那年長可尊的帽子安全扔開的程度。末了，她活潑地轉過身來，用一種跳舞的步伐走到桌邊去。

“我的親愛的老醫生，”她嚷道，“請再惠賜一杯！”

“當然的，我的親愛的太太，當然的！”那溫雅的醫生答道；“瞧吧！我已經把杯子裝滿了。”

在那裏，確實的，放着四個杯子，充溢着這種奇異的水，當那微妙的水沫從水面噴出時，它是像似金剛石的顫抖的光輝。這時已近日落，房間裏已經比從前更暗了；但有一種柔和的如月的光輝從那花瓶裏閃出，同樣的照在那四個客人身上和那醫生的可敬的形容上。他坐在一把高背的雕刻精工的橡樹的圈

oaken armchair, with a gray dignity of aspect that might have well befitted that very Father Time, whose power had never been disputed, save by this fortunate company. Even while quaffing the third draught of the Fountain of Youth, they were almost awed by the expression of his mysterious visage.

But, the next moment, the exhilarating gush of young life shot through their veins. They were now in the happy prime of youth. Age, with its miserable train of cares and sorrows and diseases, was remembered only as the trouble of a dream, from which they had joyously awoke. The fresh gloss of the soul, so early lost, and without which the world's successive scenes had been but a gallery of faded pictures, again threw its enchantment over all their prospects. They felt like new-created beings in a new-created universe.

手椅上，帶着一種蒼古的尊嚴神情，就在那除開這幸運團體之外對於他的權力從無異議的時間老人也很相配的。即當他們吞着第三口青春泉時，他們已差不多被他神祕面容上的表情所懾了。

但在其次的瞬間，那陣興奮的青春的生氣便衝過他們的血脈。他們如今是在快樂的韶齡了。衰老，以及隨着它的那些憂慮，悲愁，和疾病想起來只不過是如同噩夢，他們已快樂地從這夢中醒來了。那種早就喪失了的靈魂的新鮮光澤，如果沒有它時，世上連續的景象都會不過是一個褪色畫的陳列館，重又放出它的魅力於他們的一切希望上了。他們感覺着像似一個在新創造的宇宙裏的新創造的生物了。

“We are young! We are young!”  
they cried exultingly.

Youth, like the extremity of age, had effaced the strongly marked characteristics of middle life, and mutually assimilated them all. They were a group of merry youngsters, almost maddened with the exuberant frolicsomeness of their years. The most singular effect of their gaiety was an impulse to mock the infirmity and decrepitude of which they had so lately been the victims. They laughed loudly at their old-fashioned attire, the wide-skirted coats and flapped waistcoats of the young men, and the ancient cap and gown of the blooming girl. One limped across the floor like a gouty grandfather; one set a pair of spectacles astride of his nose, and pretended to pore over the black-letter pages of the book of magic; a third seated himself in an armchair and strove to imitate

“我們是年少了！我們是年少了！”他們大樂地呼喊。

青春，也像垂盡的年歲，業已塗抹了中年生活的顯著的特徵，而且互相地把它們都吸收了。他們已是一羣愉快的後生，幾乎要以他們這種年齡的充裕的快樂而狂了。他們的高興的最奇特的效果，就是一種衝動，要譏笑他們方才做其魚肉的那種虛弱和老耄。他們對他們的舊式服裝大聲而笑，青年人而穿着闊緣的外套和垂翼的背心，嬌艷的女郎而用古式的冠和衫子，一個兒像風病的祖父在地板上跛行；一個兒把一副眼鏡跨在鼻上，而裝做披覽那魔術書的黑體字的書頁的樣子；第三個坐在圈椅中努力模倣

the venerable dignity of Dr. Heidegger. Then all shouted mirthfully, and leaped about the room. The Widow Wycherly—if so fresh a damsel could be called a widow—tripped up to the doctor's chair, with a mischievous merriment in her rosy face.

“Doctor, you dear old soul,” cried she, “get up and dance with me!” And then the four young people laughed louder than ever, to think what a queer figure the poor old doctor would cut.<sup>1</sup>

“Pray excuse me,” answered the doctor quietly. “I am old and rheumatic, and my dancing days were over long ago. But either of these gay young gentlemen will be glad of so pretty a partner.”

“Dance with me, Clara!”<sup>2</sup> cried

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1. to cut a queer figure——顯出一副奇怪模樣。



海德加醫生的可敬的尊嚴模樣，於是大家都歡樂地呼喚，在房中跳躍起來。魏吉雷寡婦——如果這麼一個鮮嫩的姑娘能勾稱爲一個寡婦的話——則蔷薇色的臉上帶着一種惡作劇的歡喜而輕步向那醫生的坐椅。

“醫生，你這親愛的老人兒，”她嚷道，“起來和我跳舞吧！”於是那四個青年人比以前笑得更響，心想這可憐的老醫生將要顯出怎樣一副奇怪的模樣。

“請原恕我，”那醫生安然的答道。“我是年老而且癱瘋的，我的跳舞的時代是早已過去的了。可是這些漂亮的青年紳士之中，誰也願意得着這麼美麗一個舞侶的。”

“跟我跳舞吧，克累拉！”吉利革

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2. Widow Wycherly 的小名。

Colonel Killigrew.

“No, no, I will be her partner!” shouted Mr. Gascoigne.

“She promised me her hand fifty years ago!” exclaimed Mr. Medbourne.

They all gathered round her. One caught both her hands in his passionate grasp—another threw his arm about her waist—the third buried his hand among the glossy curls that clustered beneath the widow's cap. Blushing, panting, struggling, chiding, laughing, her warm breath fanning each of their faces by turns,<sup>1</sup> she strove to disengage herself, yet still remained in their triple embrace. Never was there a livelier picture of youthful rivalry, with bewitching beauty for the prize. Yet, by a strange deception, owing to the duskiness

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1. by turns 輪流。

盧大佐叫道。

“不，不，我要做她的舞侶！”

革士可音先生嚷道。

“她是五十年前就許我婚約的！”

梅爾波恩先生喊道。

他們大家將她圍住。一個將她的手抓在他的熱情的掌握裏——又一個用臂圍住她的腰——第三個則將手埋入蜷在那寡婦帽下的光澤的頭髮裏。紅暈着，喘息着，掙扎着，罵着，笑着，她的熱的口氣輪流吹拂着他們各人的面，她竭力要擺脫自己，却依然困在他們三人的擁抱之中。從來不曾有過一幅更活躍的以迷人的美人做錦標的青年爭風的圖畫。然而，由於房間中的昏

of the chamber, and the antique dresses which they still wore, the tall mirror is said to have reflected the figures of the three old, gray, withered grandsires, ridiculously contending for the skinny ugliness of a shriveled grandam.

But they were young: their burning passions proved them so. Inflamed to madness by the coquetry of the girl widow, who neither granted nor quite withheld her favors, the three rivals began to interchange threatening glances. Still keeping hold of the fair prize, they grappled fiercely at one another's throats. As they struggled to and fro, the table was overturned and the vase dashed into a thousand fragments. The precious Water of Youth flowed in a bright stream across the floor, moistening the wings of a butterfly, which, grown old in the decline of summer, had alighted

暗以及他們仍舊穿着的古式衣服之故，據說那面高鏡子因一種奇異的欺騙而映出三個年老蒼蒼的憔悴的老漢可笑地在那裏競爭着一個精瘦醜惡的打皺的老太婆。

然而他們是年青的：他們的如焚的熱情證明他們如此。因被這半推半就的女孩兒寡婦的媚惑燃燒得發狂，那三個情敵就開始交換着恫嚇的眼光了。他們仍舊固執着這個美麗的錦標，彼此都兇狠地將咽喉控扼起來。在這往來奮鬪的當兒，那桌子就打翻，花瓶也碎作無數的斷片。那珍貴的青春水晶亮的一道流過地板，沾濕一個蝴蝶的翅膀，這蝴蝶是在夏天垂盡時成爲衰老而

there to die. The insect fluttered lightly through the chamber, and settled on the snowy head of Dr. Heidegger.

“Come, come, gentlemen!—come, Madam Wycherly,” exclaimed the doctor, “I really must protest against this riot.”

They stood still and shivered, for it seemed as if gray Time were calling them back from their sunny youth, far down into the chill and darksome vale of years. They looked at old Dr. Heidegger, who sat in his carved armchair, holding the rose of half a century, which he had rescued from among the fragments of the shattered vase. At the motion of his hand the four rioters resumed their seats; the more readily because their violent exertions had wearied them, youthful though they were.

“My poor Sylvia’s rose!” ejaculated Dr. Heidegger, holding it in the

登在那裏來就死的。這昆虫便輕輕飛過房間，而止於海德加醫生的如雪的頭上。

“來吧，來吧，諸位先生！——來吧，魏吉雷太太，”那醫生大喊道，“我實在不能不對這樣的吵鬧抗議了。”

他們靜立着發抖起來，因為似乎灰色的時間已在把他們從和煦的青年時代叫呼回去而深入那寒冷而黑暗的老年的谷裏去。他們看看海德加醫生，他坐在他的雕刻的圈椅上，拿着那朵半世紀的薔薇，這是他從那碎了的花瓶的斷片當中搶出來的。經他的手的指揮，那四個滋事者恢復他們的坐位；很迅速地，因為他們的猛烈的用勁已使他們疲倦，雖則他們是年青。

“我可憐的雪爾維亞的薔薇！”海德加醫生一面呼喚，一面將它擎

light of the sunset clouds; "it appear<sup>s</sup> to be fading again."

And so it was. Even while the party were looking at it, the flower continued to shrivel up, till it became as dry and fragile as when the doctor had first thrown it into the vase. He shook off the few drops of moisture which clung to its petals.

"I love it as well thus as in its dewy freshness," observed he, pressing the withered rose to his withered lips. While he spoke the butterfly fluttered down from the doctor's snowy head and fell upon the floor.

His guests shivered again. A strange chillness, whether of the body or spirit they could not tell, was creeping gradually over them all. They gazed at one another, and fancied that each fleeting moment snatched away a charm, and left a deepening furrow where none had



在晚霞的光裏；“它看似重又凋殘了。”

而它確是如此。當這幾個人正在看它的時候，那花繼續萎縮，終至成爲乾枯而脆弱，跟醫生最初投入瓶中時一般。他搖落黏在它花瓣上的幾顆水點。

“我也同樣愛它，這個樣子，和它在露一般新鮮的狀態一樣，”他將枯萎的薔薇抵在他的枯萎的唇上這樣聲明說。當他說時，那蝴蝶從醫生雪白的頭上飛下，落在地板上。

他的客人又打寒噤了。一陣奇異的寒冷是屬於肉體的或屬於精神的，他們却不能說。逐漸地爬過他們大家。他們彼此相凝視，想像每一逝去的瞬間都攫去一點的美，而留下一條漸深的溝在向來所無的地

been before. Was it an illusion? Had the changes of a lifetime been crowded into so brief a space, and were they now four aged people, sitting with their old friend, Dr. Heidegger?

“Are we grown old again so soon?” cried they, dolefully.

In truth they had. The Water of Youth possessed merely a virtue more transient than that of wine. The delirium which it created had effervesced away. Yes! they were old again. With a shuddering impulse, that showed her a woman still, the widow clasped her skinny hands before her face, and wished that the coffin lid were over it, since it could be no longer beautiful.

“Yes, friends, ye are old again.” said Dr. Heidegger, “and lo! the Water of Youth is all lavished on the ground. Well—I bemoan it not; for if the fountain gushed at my very

方。這難道是種幻覺嗎？難道一生的變化會聚在這般短促的一段期間，而他們是跟老朋友海德加醫生並坐着的四個老年人了嗎？

“我們重新變老得這般快嗎？”他們悲傷地叫。

實在他們已變老了。青春泉是只具有一種比酒力還要暫的効力的。它所產生的幻夢已經散了。是的！他們又老了。那寡婦用着一種足以顯出她還是一個少婦的震人的衝動，拿她的精瘦的手掩着她的面前，巴不得棺蓋來蓋上，因為它是不得復美的了。

“是的，朋友們，你們又老了，”海德加醫生說，“而且看啊！青春泉是統給浪費在地板上了。好罷——我並不嘆惜；因若那泉水就從我們

doorstep I would not stoop to bathe my lips in it—no, though its delirium were for years instead of moments. Such is the lesson ye have taught me!”

But the doctor's four friends had taught no such lesson to themselves. They resolved forthwith<sup>1</sup> to make a pilgrimage to<sup>2</sup> Florida, and quaff at morning, noon and night from the Fountain of Youth.

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1. forthwith—immediately.

2. to make a pilgrimage to — to

階上湧出，我也不會俯身去沾一沾  
唇的——不，縱使它的幻夢能有幾  
年而不如此的暫。這樣是你們教給  
我的教訓呢！”

但是醫生的四個朋友並不曾把  
這樣的教訓教給他們自己。他們決  
計立時就旅行到佛羅里達，日夜喝  
那青春泉。

travell to.

## THE THREEFOLD DESTINY

### A FAIRY LEGEND

I have sometimes produced a singular and not unpleasing effect, so far as my own mind was concerned, by imagining a train of incidents, in which the spirit and mechanism of the fairy legend should be combined with the characters and manners of familiar life. In the little tale which follows, a subdued tinge of the wild and wonderful is thrown over a

## 美人，黃金，威權

### 一個神異的故事

我曾經想像出一些情節，使其  
中神異故事的精神和結構結合以平  
常生活的性質和方式，這樣便往  
往產生一種奇特的而且很有趣的效  
果，至少就我的意思說是如此。在  
下面的這個小小的故事裏，是把  
一種輕淡的怪異的色彩籠罩在一篇

sketch of New England personages and scenery, yet, it is hoped, without entirely obliterating the sober hues of nature. Rather than a story of events claiming to be real, it may be considered as an allegory, such as the writers of the last century would have expressed in the shape of an Eastern tale, but to which I have endeavoured to give a more lifelike warmth than could be infused into those fanciful productions.

In the twilight of a summer eve, a tall, dark figure, over which long and remote travel had thrown an outlandish aspect, was entering a village, not in 'Fairy Londe',<sup>1</sup> but within our own familiar boundaries. The staff on which this traveller leaned, had been his companion from the spot where it grew, in the jungles of Hindostan; the hat that

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1. Fairy Londe—Fairy-land.



寫紐英格蘭的人物和景物的文章上面，然而，我希望，不致於完全抹煞了自然的樸質的色彩罷。與其說是一篇應作爲真實的事實之記述，毋寧把它認爲是一篇寓意小說，如同前世紀的文人們會用了東方故事的形式所表現的那樣，但是這種寓意小說我却極力予以一種比通常所不能賦與這種幻想之產物的更多的溫暖的生氣。

在一個夏晚的黃昏裏，一個高而黑的人物(長久而且遼遠的行旅在他身上留下了一種奇怪的樣子)正走進村子來，【此村】並非在‘神異的國度’中，而是在我們自己所熟悉的區域之內。這位旅客所拄着的杖兒，是從它所生長的地方(即印度斯坦的林莽中)起便作了他的伴侶；那罩着

overshadowed his sombre brow, had shielded him from the suns of Spain; but his cheek had been blackened by the red-hot wind of an Arabian desert, and had felt the frozen breath of an Arctic<sup>1</sup> region. Long sojourning amid wild and dangerous men, he still wore beneath his vest the ataghan<sup>2</sup> which he had once struck into the throat of a Turkish robber. In every foreign clime he had lost something of his New England characteristics; and, perhaps, from every people he had unconsciously borrowed a new peculiarity; so that when the world wanderer again trod the street of his native village, it is no wonder that he passed unrecognized, though exciting the gaze and curiosity of all. Yet, as his arm casually touched that of a young woman, who

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1. Arctic: 北極的。

他的陰沈的額頭的帽子，曾經爲他遮過西班牙的太陽，然而他的面頰爲亞拉伯的荒野中的熾熱的風吹黑了，而且曾經感受過北極地方的寒氣。在蠻野而且有危險性的人們中耽過許久，他却仍然在他的衣裳下面帶着那把彎刀(他曾經用這把刀格殺過一個土耳其的強盜)。在異域各處，他失却了他的新英格蘭的一些特徵；而且，也許從各民族中他不知不覺地學得了一種新的特性；所以，當這個漫遊世界之人再踏着故鄉的街道時，無怪他走過而沒有人認識，雖則惹起了大家的注目和驚奇。但是，當他的臂膊偶然觸着一個青年婦人的臂膊時(這婦人正往

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2. ataghan: 土耳其的一種彎刀。

was wending her way to<sup>1</sup> an evening lecture, she started, and almost uttered a cry.

‘Ralph Cranfield!’ was the name that she half articulated.

‘Can that be my old playmate, Faith Egerton?’ thought the traveller, looking round at her figure, but without pausing.

Ralph Cranfield, from his youth upward, had felt himself marked out for a high destiny. He had imbibed the idea—we say not whether it were revealed to him by witchcraft, or in a dream of prophecy, or that his brooding fancy had palmed its own dictates upon him as the oracles of a Sibyl<sup>2</sup>—but he had imbibed the idea, and held it firmest among his articles of faith, that three marvellous events of his life were to be confirmed to

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1. to wend one's way to—to direct.  
one's way to, 往, 赴。

赴晚間的宣講會)，她驚訝了一下，而且幾乎叫了出來。

‘那夫·克蘭費爾德！’是她隱約叫出的名字。

‘那就是我舊時的遊侶菲斯·哀格東嗎？’這旅客想着，回望着她的身材，但是沒有停步。

那夫·克蘭費爾德，自從他青年時代起，便覺得他自己定有一種高貴的命運的。他懷了這種想頭——這種想頭是由巫術啓示給他的呢，還是在一個預知之夢中，抑或是他的沈思的幻想胡混地給了他一些訓示如同神巫之預言麼，我們姑置之不論——總之他懷了這種想頭，而且他於他所有的種種信念中最堅決地認定這一點：他一生中有三件特異的事必定是由三個預兆給他證

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2. Sibyl: 羅馬的神巫。

him by three signs.

The first of these three fatalities, and perhaps the one on which his youthful imagination had dwelt<sup>1</sup> most fondly, was the discovery of the maid, who alone, of all the maids on earth, could make him happy by her love. He was to roam around the world till he should meet a beautiful woman, wearing on her bosom a jewel in the shape of a heart; whether of pearl, or ruby, or emerald, or carbuncle, or a changeful opal, or perhaps a priceless diamond, Ralph Cranfield little cared, so long as it were a heart of one peculiar shape. On encountering this lovely stranger, he was bound to address her thus:—  
'Maiden, I have brought you a heavy heart.'<sup>2</sup> May I rest its weight on you?' And if she were his fated

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1. to dwell on (or upon): 注意, 凝想。

2. a heavy heart: 沈重的心, 即言憂鬱

實。

這三種運氣的第一件，而且也許是他的少年時代的幻想所最癡想的一件，便是發見彼女，世上一切女子中只有她能夠以她的愛使他幸福。他要周遊世界直到他遇見了一個胸前帶着一個心兒形狀的寶石的美女；是真珠的也罷，是瑪瑙的也罷，是綠玉的也罷，是紅玉的也罷，是有變化的貓眼石的也罷，或許是無價的鑽石的也罷，那夫·克蘭費爾德可並不在意，只要它是一個形狀特殊的心。遇着了這個嬌愛的陌生人時，他勢必對她這樣說：——‘姑娘，我帶來給你的一顆沈重的心。我可以把它重負安憩於你身上麼？’如果她是他的命中的

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之心也。

bride—if their kindred souls were destined to form a union here below, which all eternity should only bind more closely—she would reply, with her finger on the heart-shaped jewel, —‘This token, which I have worn so long, is the assurance that you may!’

And, secondly, Ralph Cranfield had a firm belief that there was a mighty treasure hidden somewhere in the earth, of which the burial-place would be revealed to none but him. When his feet should press upon the mysterious spot, there would be a hand before him, pointing downward—whether carved of marble, or hewn in gigantic dimensions<sup>1</sup> on the side of a rocky precipice, or perchance a hand of flame in empty air, he could not tell; but, at least, he would discern a hand, the forefinger

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1. in gigantic dimensions: 龐大的。



新婦——如果他們倆的同氣相求的靈魂是被注定在這下界成立一種愈久愈親切的結合——則她便會以她的手指按着那心兒形狀的寶石而回答道，——‘這個紀念物，我帶了這麼久的，便是保證你可以【那樣】！’

而第二，那夫·克蘭費爾德所抱有的——一個堅定的信念便是在什麼地方的土中藏有一宗大財寶，其埋藏之處除了他不會給任何人知道。如果他的腳踏到那個神祕的地點的時候，便有一隻手在他面前指着下面——【這手】是大理石刻的呢，是龐大地在一個岩壁的旁面上鑿成的呢，或許是在空氣中一種火燄之手呢，他可不能說定；不過至少他會看出一隻手來，食指向下指着，而

pointing downward, and beneath it the Latin word Effode<sup>1</sup>—Dig! And digging thereabouts, the gold in coin or ingots, the precious stones, or of whatever else the treasure might consist, would be certain to reward his toil.

The third and last of the miraculous events in the life of this high-destined man, was to be the attainment of extensive influence and sway over his fellow-creatures. Whether he were to be a king, and founder of an hereditary throne, or the victorious leader of a people contending for their freedom, or the apostle of a purified and regenerated faith, was left for futurity to show. As messengers of the sign, by which Ralph Cranfield might recognize the summons, three venerable<sup>2</sup> men

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1. Effode—dig.

2. venerable: 可敬的(蓋言敬老之意, 故

在其下則有這麼一個拉丁字 Effode  
——挖！在那兒挖下去，便一定會  
有金幣或金塊，種種寶石，或其他  
任何種類的財寶，以酬他的勞。

這位命貴的人的生活中之第三  
件而且是最後一件的奇事便是要得  
到居於他的同類之上的廣大的勢力和  
威權。他是會作國王而且為一個  
世襲的朝廷的創業之君呢，還是  
作一個為人民爭自由的勝利的領袖  
呢，抑或是一種廓清而刷新的宗教  
的聖徒呢，這可留待將來方見分  
曉。作為傳達這預兆（藉此那夫·  
克蘭費爾德便可以知道有召命）的  
使者，是會有三個年長的人來謁見  

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可譯為年長的或年老的）。

were to claim audience of<sup>1</sup> him. The chief among them, a dignified and majestic person, arrayed, it may be supposed, in the flowing garments of an ancient sage, would be the bearer of a wand, or prophet's rod. With this wand, or rod, or staff, the venerable sage would trace a certain figure in the air, and then proceed to make known his heaven-instructed message; which, if obeyed, must lead to glorious results.

With this proud fate before him, in the flush of his imaginative youth, Ralph Cranfield had set forth<sup>2</sup> to seek the maid, the treasure, and the venerable sage, with his gift of extended empire. And had he found them? Alas! it was not with the aspect of a triumphant man, who had achieved a nobler destiny than all his fellows, but rather with the

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1. to claim audience of: 請謁, 求見。

他。這三人中的爲首者，一個莊嚴的人物，可以擬想是穿着古代聖者所穿的那樣襟袖飄然的衣裳的，將持着圭杖，或先知者之杖。這年長的聖者便會用這杖在空中描出一個人影，於是便進而宣告他的天授的使命；如果奉行這使命，一定會達到光榮的結果。

在他的富于幻想的青春之光耀中，有這種驕貴的命運在他前面，那夫·克蘭費爾德便出發去尋求那女子，那財寶，和那尊嚴的聖者，以及他所給與的廣大的主權。而他尋到了他們嗎？唉！他如今回家往他的母親的屋子去時却並沒有帶着一個得到了比他一切同類的人較高貴

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2. to set forth: 出發。

gloom of one struggling against peculiar and continual adversity, that he now passed homeward to his mother's cottage. He had come back, but only for a time, to lay aside the pilgrim's staff,<sup>1</sup> trusting that his weary manhood would regain somewhat of the elasticity of youth in the spot where<sup>2</sup> his threefold fate had been foreshown him. There had been few changes in the village; for it was not one of those thriving places where a year's prosperity makes more than the havoc of a century's decay; but like a grey hair in a young man's head, an antiquated little town, full of old maids, and aged elms, and moss-grown dwellings. Few seemed to be the changes here. The drooping elms, indeed, had a more majestic spread; the weather-

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1. to lay aside the pilgrim's staff: 言倦遊而圖憩息也。

的命運的得意之人的樣子，却不免帶着一個和奇特而繼續的逆境奮鬥的人的陰鬱之色哩。他回來了，但只是暫時，以卸下長途跋涉的行杖而已，心裏還相信他的困倦的壯年會在他的三重運氣當初被預示給他的那個地方再得到一點青年時代的彈性。這村中很少有什麼改變；因為這並不是像一年的發達便弄得比一百年的圯毀還改變得多的那樣的一個興盛的地方；而是像一個少年人的頭上一根白髮，是一個古老的小市鎮，多的是老姑娘，老榆樹，和生苔的屋宇。看起來這裏是很少改變。誠然，那些低垂的榆樹有了更其赫然的【枝葉的】伸展；那些為

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2. the spot where.....即指他的故鄉。

blackened houses were adorned with a denser thatch of verdant moss; and doubtless there were a few more gravestones in the burial ground, inscribed with names that had once been familiar in the village street. Yet, summing up all the mischief that ten years had wrought, it seemed scarcely more than if Ralph Cranfield had gone forth that very morning, and dreamed a daydream till the twilight, and then turned back again. But his heart grew cold, because the village did not remember him as he remembered the village.

‘Here is the change!’ sighed he, striking his hand upon his breast. ‘Who is this man of thought and care, weary with world wandering, and heavy with disappointed hopes? The youth returns not, who went forth so joyously!’

And now Ralph Cranfield was



風霜雨雪弄成了暗黑色的屋子是蓋上了一重更密的綠苔；而且不用說那墓場中少許多了一些墓碑，刻上了曾經在這村市中很熟悉的一些【人的】名字。然而，綜計十年中所發生的一切變異，則假使那夫·克蘭費爾德就是在當天早晨出行，作一場晝夢以至黃昏，於是便又回來，其間所發生的變異似也不過如此。但是他的心兒淒冷起來，因為這村子並不記念他如他之記念這村子。

‘這便是改變！’他用手拍着他的胸膛而嘆息着說。‘這個有思慮的，因浪遊世界而厭倦，因失意而沈鬱的人是誰呢？當時那麼樣愉快地出發的那個青年是不回來了！’

而現在那夫·克蘭費爾德是到

at his mother's gate, in front of the small house where the old lady, with slender but sufficient means, had kept herself comfortable during her son's long absence. Admitting himself within the enclosure, he leaned against a great, old tree, trifling with his own impatience, as people often do in those intervals when years are summed into a moment. He took a minute survey of the dwelling—its windows, brightened with the sky gleam, its doorway, with the half of a millstone for a step, and the faintly-traced path waving thence to the gate. He made friends<sup>1</sup> again with his childhood's friend, the old tree against which he leaned; and glancing his eye adown its trunk, beheld something that excited a melancholy smile. It was a half-obliterated

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1. to make friends with. . . . 與 . . . . 相

了他母親的門口，在那小屋子的前面，在這屋子裏的這位老婦，於她的兒子長久不在家的期間，以微薄却也足夠的財產，把她自己弄得還舒服。他走進圍牆，倚着一株老大的樹，挪揄着他自己迫切的心，如同人們往往於把好些年頭綜合爲一刻的那些時候之所爲。他仔細地端詳着這屋子——它的爲天上的餘輝所照耀的一些窗兒，它的以半塊路牌作階級的門兒，以及那隱約的路徑從那兒蜿蜒起伏到這門口。他是再和他幼年時代的朋友——即他所倚着那株老樹——親密起來了；把他的眼睛往下望一望它的莖幹，便看見一點東西惹起了黯然的一笑。這便是一個半磨滅的刻文——即那個

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親或要好。

inscription—the Latin word Effode— which he remembered to have carved in the bark of the tree, with a whole day's toil, when he had first begun to muse about his exalted destiny. It might be accounted a rather singular coincidence, that the bark, just above the inscription, had put forth an excrescence, shaped not unlike a hand, with the forefinger pointing obliquely at the word of fate. Such, at least, was its appearance in the dusky light.

‘Now a credulous man,’ said Ralph Cranfield carelessly to himself, ‘might suppose that the treasure which I have sought round the world, lies buried, after all, at the very door of my mother's dwelling. That would be a jest indeed!’

More he thought not about the matter; for now the door was opened, and an elderly woman appeared on the threshold, peering into the dusk

拉丁字 Effode —— 這，他記得是當他初始凝想起他的高超的命運時化了一整天的苦工刻在這樹的皮上的。這也許可以算作一種頗奇特的巧合罷：就在這刻文上，那樹皮伸出了一個贅瘤，其形狀很像一隻手，食指斜指着那個命運的字。至少，在黃昏的殘光中它的樣子是如此。

‘想來一個輕信的人，’那夫·克蘭費爾德不經意地對他自己說，‘許會擬想我一向週遊世界所尋求的那宗財寶竟是埋藏在我母親的這屋門前哩。那真是笑話！’

他不再想及這件事；因為此刻那門兒開了，而且一個年長的女人出現在那門限下，向薄暗中探視，

to discover who it might be that had intruded on her premises, and was standing in the shadow of her tree. It was Ralph Cranfield's mother. Pass we over their greeting, and leave the one to her joy and the other to his rest—if quiet rest be found.

But when morning broke, he arose with a troubled brow; for his sleep and his wakefulness had alike been full of dreams. All the fervour was rekindled with which he had burned of yore to unravel the three-fold mystery of his fate. The crowd of his early visions seemed to have awaited him beneath his mother's roof, and thronged riotously around to welcome his return. In the well-remembered chamber—on the pillow where his infancy had slumbered—he had passed a wilder night than ever in an Arab tent, or when he had reposed his head in the ghastly shades

想看明那闖到她的院子裏來而且站在她的樹蔭下者是誰。這女人便是那夫·克蘭費爾德的母親。我們且不說他們怎樣相見，而且讓她去歡喜而他就憇息——如果是要找安靜的憇息的話。

但是破曉時，他蹙額而起；因為他的睡眠和他的覺醒都同樣地是富於夢想。他從前燃燒着以求解決他的運命的三種祕密的那一切熱情又燃起來了。他早年的那批幻象似乎是一向在他母親的屋內等待着，而且狂亂地在四圍擁擠着來歡迎他的歸來。在這間深深憶念的房子裏——在他幼小時所睡的枕頭上——他度過了比以前在一個亞拉伯的旅帳中或睡在一個有鬼怪的森林中陰森的樹蔭下時還胡亂的一夜。

of a haunted forest. A shadowy maid had stolen to his bedside, and laid her finger on the scintillating heart; a hand of flame had glowed amid the darkness, pointing downward to a mystery within the earth; a hoary sage had waved his prophetic wand, and beckoned the dreamer onward to a chair of state. The same phantoms, though fainter in the daylight, still flitted about the cottage, and mingled among the crowd of familiar faces that were drawn thither by the news of Ralph Cranfield's return, to bid him welcome for his mother's sake. There they found him, a tall, dark, stately man, of foreign aspect, courteous in demeanour and mild of speech, yet with an abstracted eye, which seemed often to snatch a glance at the invisible.

Meantime the widow Cranfield went bustling about the house, full of joy that she again had somebody



一個隱約的姑娘偷偷地來到了他的床邊，而且把他的手指放在那閃光的心上；一隻火焰的手在黑暗中閃耀着，向下面指着那地中的祕藏；一個白髮的聖徒揮動他的先知之杖，而且招這夢者前去就國位。這些幻象，雖則在白晝中更隱約些了，却依然在這房舍中四處浮動，而且參雜於那些聽了那夫·克蘭費爾德回來的消息便到這兒來因為他母親的關係而對他表歡迎的那羣熟人的面孔之間。他們發見他成了一個高大，暗黑，莊重的人，具有外國的樣子，舉止謙恭，言語和藹，然而張着一種出神的眼睛，似乎頻頻地乘間瞥視着那不可見的〔東西〕。

其時這寡婦克蘭費爾德在這屋中忙着走來走去，滿心歡喜：她又有

to love, and be careful of, and for whom she might vex and tease herself with the petty troubles of daily life. It was nearly noon when she looked forth from the door, and descried three personages of note coming along the street, through the hot sunshine and the masses of elm-tree shade. At length they reached her gate, and undid the latch.

‘See, Ralph!’ exclaimed she, with maternal pride, ‘here is Squire Hawkwood and the two other selectmen’ coming on purpose to see you! Now do tell them a good long story about what you have seen in foreign parts.’

The foremost of the three visitors, Squire Hawkwood, was a very pompous, but excellent old gentleman, the head and prime mover in all the affairs of the village, and universally acknowledged to be one

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1. selectman: 紐英格蘭的區務委員。

了一個人可以親愛，照料，而且爲了這個人她便可以因日常生活中的一些小麻煩而使她自己發氣，發惱哩。將近中午的時候，她從門口往外望，便看見有三個要人沿街走來，經過那炎熱的陽光和那些榆樹蔭。最後他們到了她門口，而且啓了門。

‘你看，那夫！’她以慈母的驕傲這樣叫，‘這是鄉紳霍克烏和另外兩個委員來看你哩！如今你可以告訴他們一個長的好故事，關於你在外方所見的種種。’

這三個來客中居首者鄉紳霍克烏，是一個很傲然，却很卓越的老紳士，是這村中一切事務上的主腦和主動者，而且是普通地被認爲是

of the sagest men on earth. He wore, according to a fashion even then becoming antiquated, a three-cornered hat, and carried a silver-headed cane, the use of which seemed to be rather for flourishing in the air than for assisting the progress of his legs. His two companions were elderly and respectable yeomen, who, retaining an anterevolutionary reverence for rank and hereditary wealth, kept a little in the Squire's rear. As they approached along the pathway, Ralph Cranfield sat in an oaken elbow chair, half unconsciously gazing at the three visitors, and enveloping their homely figures in the misty romance that pervaded his mental world.

'Here,' thought he, smiling at the conceit, 'here come three elderly personages, and the first of the three is a venerable sage with a staff.'

世上最賢智的人們中之一個。他，做着就在當時也已成爲古老的一種樣式，戴着一頂三角帽，而且攜着一根銀頭杖，這杖，與其說是用來扶助他的腳腿走路，似乎毋寧說是用來在空中揮動的。他的兩個同伴是年長而可尊的鄉人，他們，保持着一種革命前對於社會地位和家世的財富之尊敬，總在這位鄉紳的後面一點兒走着。當他們沿着那條道路走近來時，那夫·克蘭費爾德坐在一張橡木靠椅上，半非意識地凝視着這三個來客，便把他們平凡的形狀捲入那徹於他的心靈世界的迷濛的妄想中。

‘這兒’他想，同時嘲笑着這種想頭，‘這兒來了三個年長的人物，而且這三人中居首者是一個持着一根杖的可尊的聖者。如果這個使者竟

What if<sup>1</sup> this embassy should bring me the message of my fate!

While Squire Hawkwood and his colleagues entered, Ralph rose from his seat, and advanced a few steps to receive them; and his stately figure and dark countenance, as he bent courteously towards his guests, had a natural dignity, contrasting well with the bustling importance of the Squire. The old gentleman, according to invariable custom, gave an elaborate preliminary flourish with his cane in the air, then removed his three-cornered hat in order to wipe his brow, and finally proceeded to make known his errand.

'My colleagues and myself,' began the Squire, 'are burdened with momentous duties, being jointly selectmen of this village. Our minds,

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1. what if. . . .? 如果……又怎樣呢?

給我帶來了我的命運的消息則又怎樣呢！

鄉紳霍克烏和他的同伴走進來時，那夫便從他的座上站起來，而且前進數步去迎接他們；而他的莊重姿態和暗黑容貌，當他謙恭地躬身對着他的客人時，是具有一種自然的尊嚴，顯然異於這鄉紳之忙碌的身分。這位老紳士，按照一種一成不變的習慣，初則以他的杖在空中很靈巧地一揮，繼則除下他的三角帽來而拭着他的額，而最後便進而說明他的來意。

‘我的同事們和我自己，’這鄉紳開始說，‘是負有一些重大的職務，同是這村中的委員。我們的心意，前

for the space of three days past, have been laboriously bent on<sup>1</sup> the selection of a suitable person to fill a most important office, and take upon himself a charge and rule, which, wisely considered, may be ranked no lower than those of kings and potentates. And whereas you, our native townsman, are of good natural intellect, and well cultivated by foreign travel, and that certain vagaries and fantasies of your youth are doubtless long ago corrected; taking all these matters, I say, into due consideration,<sup>2</sup> we are of opinion that Providence hath sent you hither, at this juncture,<sup>3</sup> for our very purpose.'

During this harangue, Cranfield gazed fixedly at the speaker, as if he beheld something mysterious and unearthly in his pompous little figure,

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1. to be bent on: 專想, 專注於。

2. to take. . . .into consideration: 就



三天以來，便已苦心地專想要選舉一個相當的人物來補充一個最重要的位置，擔任着一種職責和事權，這，賢明地看來，可以不會比國王們和霸主們的那種職責和事權低等。而你，我們本地的村民，既是具有良好的天生智慧，而且因國外的遊歷而有了很好的修養，而且你少年時代的一些癡心妄想一定早已糾正了；把這種事情予以相當的考量，我告訴你，我們却認為天意在這個關頭爲了我們的這個意思而遣你到這兒來。

‘在這樣演說之際，克蘭費爾德定眼凝視着這說話的人，彷彿他於他的儼然的小身材中看出了神祕而

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……著想；予以考量。

3. at this juncture: 在這個關頭；此際。

and as if the Squire had worn the flowing robes of an ancient sage, instead of a square-skirted coat, flapped waistcoat, velvet breeches and silk stockings. Nor was his wonder without sufficient cause; for the flourish of the Squire's staff, marvellous to relate, had described precisely the signal in the air which was to ratify the message of the prophetic Sage, whom Cranfield had sought around the world.

'And what,' inquired Ralph Cranfield, with a tremor in his voice, 'what may this office be, which is to equal me with kings and potentates?'

'No less than instructor of our village school,' answered Squire Hawkwood; 'the office being now vacant by the death of the venerable Master Whitaker, after a fifty years' incumbency.'

'I will consider of your proposal,'

超塵的或物，而且彷彿這鄉紳是穿了古代聖者〔所穿〕的襟袖飄然的袍服，而非方襟外衣，翻領背心，絨袴和絲襪。而他的驚異也並不是沒有充分的理由；因為這位鄉紳的杖兒之揮動，說來奇怪，恰切地在空中描出了那足以證明那先知的聖者之使命的信號，而那聖者是克蘭費爾德走偏了世界所要尋求的。

‘是什麼呢’，那夫·克蘭費爾德問，聲音中帶着一種顫聲，‘這個足以使我和國王們及霸主們平等的位置是什麼呢？’

‘不大不小是我們的鄉村學校的教師，’鄉紳霍克烏回答；‘這個位置如今是因那位可尊敬先生惠特克之死而缺了人，他在職有十五年哩。’

‘我願把你們的建議考慮一下，’

replied Ralph Cranfield, hurriedly, 'and will make known my decision within three days.'

After a few more words, the village dignitary and his companions took their leave. But to Cranfield's fancy their images were still present, and became more and more invested with the dim awfulness of figures which had first appeared to him in a dream, and afterwards had shown themselves in his waking moments, assuming homely aspects among familiar things. His mind dwelt upon the features of the Squire, till they grew confused with those of the visionary Sage, and one appeared but the shadow of the other. The same visage, he now thought, had looked forth upon him from the Pyramid of Cheops;<sup>1</sup> the same form had beckoned to him among the colonnades

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1. Cheops: 古埃及王, 即那最大的金字

那夫·克蘭費爾德慌忙地回答，‘在三天之內可以表示我的決定的意見。’

再說了少許話之後，這位鄉村要人和他的兩個同伴便告辭了。但是在克蘭費爾德的幻想上他們的影像還依然留在，而且漸漸地愈見其顯有當初他所見于夢中而後來顯現於他清醒時的那些人物的隱約的嚴肅性，[他們]在一些習見的事物間顯出平凡的模樣。他的心思凝想着那鄉紳的容貌，以至那容貌漸漸地和那幻想的聖者之容貌相混了，而此人似乎就是彼人的影子。這同樣的容貌，他此刻想來，曾經從濟奧普斯的金字塔上對他望過；這同樣的人形曾經在赤宮的廊柱間招呼過

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塔之興造者。

of the Alhambra;<sup>1</sup> the same figure had mistily revealed itself through the ascending steam of the Great Geyser. At every effort of his memory he recognized some trait of the dreamy Messenger of Destiny, in this pompous, bustling, self-important, little great man of the village. Amid such musings, Ralph Cranfield sat all day in the cottage, scarcely hearing and vaguely answering his mother's thousand questions about his travels and adventures. At sunset, he roused himself to take a stroll, and, passing the aged elm-tree, his eye was again caught by the semblance of a hand, pointing downward at the half-obliterated inscription.

As Cranfield walked down the street of the village, the level

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1. Alhambra: 十三世紀摩爾族的國王建築於西班牙南部的宮堡。此字義云 “the

他；這同樣的形態曾經模糊地顯於那大溫泉所噴出的汽霧中。只要他盡力記憶一下，他總於這個鄉村中之儼然的，忙碌的，自尊的，小小的大人物身上看出那夢想的‘命運之使者’的一點特徵。這樣凝思之際，那夫·克蘭費爾德是整天坐在那小屋裏，幾乎不聽見而模糊地回答他母親所問及他的遊歷和探險的許多問題。夕陽西下的時候，他振作他自己去散一散步，而走過那株老榆樹時，他的眼睛又被牽住於那個像一隻手的東西，向下指着那半磨滅的刻文。

當克蘭費爾德走下這鄉村的街道時，那平射的太陽光映出他的影

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red castle”。

sunbeams threw his shadow far before him; and he fancied that, as his shadow walked among distant objects, so had there been a presentiment stalking in advance of<sup>1</sup> him throughout his life. And when he drew near each object, over which his tall shadow had preceded him, still it proved to be one of the familiar recollections of his infancy and youth. Every crook in the pathway was remembered. Even the more transitory characteristics of the scene were the same as in bygone days. A company of cows were grazing on the grassy roadside, and refreshed him with their fragrant breath. 'It is sweeter,' thought he, 'than the perfume which was wafted to our ship from the Spice Islands.'<sup>2</sup> The round little figure of a child

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1. in advance of— ahead of, 在.....  
之前; 先於.....



子遠遠地在他前面；而他便擬想着：正如他的影子在遠物間走動，同樣他生活中有過一種預兆在他前頭潛行。而當他走近他高大的影子先於他而走過的每個物體時，它依然還是所熟憶他幼時和少年時的一些東西之一。這道路中的每個彎子都是記得的。就是那更無常的景物之特徵也是同往日一樣。一隊牛兒在那多草的路旁吃着草，以他們的香氣使他清爽。他想：‘這比以前從檀香山羣島吹到我們船上來的那種香氣還甜美些哩。’一個身體圓胖的

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2. Spice Islands: 疑即指太平洋中之檀香山羣島，屬美國。

rolled from a doorway, and lay laughing almost beneath Cranfield's feet. The dark and stately man<sup>1</sup> stooped down, and, lifting the infant, restored him to his mother's arms. "The children," said he to himself—and sighed, and smiled—"the children are to be my charge!" And while a flow of natural feeling gushed like a wellspring in his heart, he came to a dwelling which he could nowise forbear to enter. A sweet voice, which seemed to come from a deep and tender soul, was warbling a plaintive little air within.

He bent his head, and passed through the lowly door. As his foot sounded upon the threshold, a young woman advanced from the dusky interior of the house, at first hastily, and then with a more uncertain step, till they met face to face. There

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1. 即指 Ralph Cranfield.

小孩子從一個門口滾來，而且差不多到克蘭費爾德的腳下躺着笑。這位面目黎黑而莊嚴的人便彎下身來，抱起這孩子，把他送還到他母親的懷裏去。‘這些孩子們，’他心裏想——嘆了一聲氣，而又微微地一笑——‘這些孩子們是要歸我來負責的哩！’而當他的心裏如同源泉似的湧出了一股自然的情感時，他來到一個屋子面前而他忍不住要走進去。一個嬌柔的聲音，似乎是從一個深沈而柔和的靈魂中發出來的，在屋裏唱着一個哀怨的小調。

他低下他的頭，走進那低低的門。當他的腳兒在門口響着時，便有一個青年婦人從幽暗的屋內走上前來，初則是急忙地，繼而脚步比較地遲疑起來，終於他們兩個面對面地相見了。在他們兩個的形態上顯

was a singular contrast in their two figures; he dark and picturesque—one who had battled with the world—whom all suns had shone upon, and whom all winds had blown on a varied course; she neat, comely, and quiet—quiet even in her agitation—as if all her emotions had been subdued to the peaceful tenor of her life. Yet their faces, all unlike as they were, had an expression that seemed not so alien—a glow of kindred feeling, flashing upward anew from half-extinguished embers.

‘You are welcome home!’ said Faith Egerton.

But Cranfield did not immediately answer; for his eye had been caught by an ornament in the shape of a Heart, which Faith wore as a brooch upon her bosom. The material was the ordinary white quartz; and he recollected having himself shaped it out of one of those Indian

有着一種奇特的差別；他面目黎黑而且形容儼然——是一個與世奮鬥過的人——各處的太陽曾經在他身上照耀過，而且種種的風由不同的方面吹過他；她呢，清爽，優美，而且閑靜——就是當她激動時也是閑靜的——彷彿她所有的情緒都已馴順於平和的生活之道。然而他們的面孔，雖則完全不同，却具有一種似乎並不那麼相異的表情——一種親切的感情之光耀，重新從半滅的餘燼中閃發出來。

‘恭喜你回來了！’菲斯·哀格東說。

但是克蘭費爾德却並未即刻答話；因為他的眼睛被牽住於菲斯當作胸飾而帶在他胸前的那一個心兒形狀的飾物。這[飾物的]材料是平常的白石英；而他記得是他自己從前用一個印第安人的箭頭兒（這種

arrowheads which are so often found in the ancient haunts of the red men.<sup>1</sup> It was precisely on the pattern of that worn by the visionary Maid. When Cranfield departed on his shadowy search he had bestowed this brooch, in a gold setting, as a parting gift to Faith Egerton.

‘So, Faith, you have kept the Heart!’ said he, at length.

‘Yes,’ said she, blushing deeply—then more gaily, ‘and what else have you brought me from beyond the sea?’

‘Faith,’ replied Ralph Cranfield, uttering the fated words by an uncontrollable impulse, ‘I have brought you nothing but a heavy heart! May I rest its weight on you?’

‘This token, which I have worn so long,’ said Faith, laying her

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1. the red men: 即指印第安人。

箭頭兒是常常在這些紅種人所常來往的那些老地方尋得到的) 作出它來的。這正是按照那幻想的姑娘所帶的那一樣的樣式。當克蘭費爾德離鄉以從事幻想的追求時，他把這個鑲着金的胸飾當作一件臨別的贈禮送給了菲斯·哀格東。

‘這樣，菲斯，你保持了這個心理！’他終於說了。

‘是的，’她說，面上深深地發紅——繼而較欣悅地說，‘你從海外帶了別的什麼東西給我麼？’

‘菲斯，’那夫·克蘭費爾德回答，為一種不能抑制的衝動所驅使而說出了那注定的話來，‘我帶給你的只是一顆沈重的心！我可以把它重負安憩於你身上嗎？’

‘這個紀念物，我帶了這麼久的，’菲斯說，同時把她的顫動的手

tremulous finger on the Heart, 'is the assurance that you may!'

'Faith! Faith!' cried Cranfield, clasping her in his arms, 'you have interpreted my wild and weary dream!'

Yes, the wild dreamer was awake at last. To find the mysterious treasure, he was to till the earth around his mother's dwelling, and reap its products! Instead of warlike command, or regal or religious sway, he was to rule over the village children! And now the visionary Maid had faded from his fancy, and in her place he saw the playmate of his childhood! Would all, who cherish such wild wishes, but look around them,<sup>1</sup> they would oftenest find their sphere of duty, of prosperity, and happiness, within those

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1. Would all. . . . but look around them  
— If all. . . . would but (=only) look



指放在那心上，‘便是保證你可以那樣！’

‘菲斯呀！菲斯！’克蘭費爾德叫道，把她撲入他的懷裏，‘你解釋了我的狂妄而厭倦的夢了！’

是的，這狂妄的夢想者終於醒了。要尋得那神祕的財寶，他是要去耕犁他母親的屋子周圍的土地，而收穫它的出產！代替軍事的大權，或朝廷的或宗教的威權，他是要去管治這鄉村的孩子們哩！而且如今那幻想的姑娘已經從他的幻想中消失了，而代替她的是他所看見的這個幼時的遊侶！凡是懷有這樣狂妄的欲望的人們，只要肯向四面一看，他們便會極其頻屢地於天意安排了他們的命運的那些地域內，和

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around them.

precincts, and in that station, where  
Providence itself has cast their lot.  
Happy they who read the riddle,  
without a weary world search, or a  
lifetime spent in vain!



那種境況中，尋到他們的天地以盡責任，以圖興隆，以享幸福。幸福的是讀出這個謎兒而並沒有走遍世界無聊地追求或枉費了一生光陰的人們呵！



特價



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