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CHUNG HWA BILINGUAL SERIES

MOTHER

BY

SHERWOOD ANDERSON



CHUNG HWA BOOK CO., SHANGHAI

CHUNG HWA BILINGUAL SERIES

ANDERSON'S
MOTHER

TRANSLATED & ANNOTATED

BY

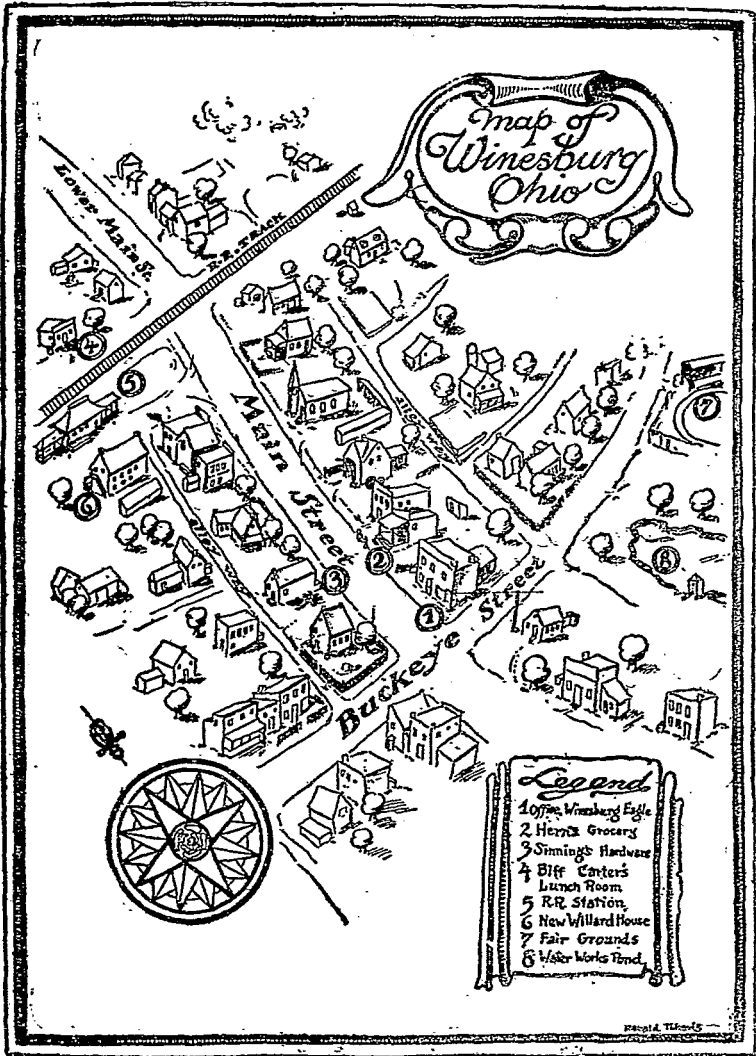
GOCHUAN CHEN



CHUNG HWA BOOK CO., SHANGHAI.



安得生畫像



溫芝堡地圖

譯 者 序 言

雪烏德·安得生 (Sherwood Anderson) 在美國已經是老作家了，可是在中國還是很生疏的，雜誌上介紹他的作品既少，專書更是沒有一冊。因此有些人初聽到他，還以為是丹麥那位童話作家 Hans Andersen，其實他們兩個不僅名字不同，就是姓也不同呢。

現在我把近年我所翻譯的安得生四個短篇集攏來，又加上一些腳注，作為第一部安得生選集，送到讀書界，也許不無意義罷。

但在讀者讀這本小書之先，一定很想知道一點作者的過去，我所以特在這裏略略來介紹一下：

安得生的文學生涯是從三十五歲開始的，在那以前他在支加哥替商人們寫廣告文字，到這時，忽然感到靈魂上受着很重的壓迫，呼吸的空氣是那樣醜惡，生活的環境是那麽卑鄙，他停止和那些商人往來，獨自幽閉在自己的私室中，以自己為對手，即是和自己的靈魂來談話。安得生這時才真正地與文筆相親。他寫出了一節苦悶靈魂之懺悔。那故事他沒有馬上發表，仍然寫着廣告文以維持生活。接着他又寫了第二部書，還是藏在他的箱篋中，第三部，第四部，一連寫了好幾部都是這樣。有天夜裏，他在支加哥的

街上兜着圈子，眼中含着淚水，一顆心跳到他的口裏來，週身感到熱烘烘的。因為他重讀着他自己所寫的那些作品，感着很美，而自認為是一個藝術家了。他開始感到紙上所寫的文字是可尊貴的。而他那半生的體驗，即像抑制不住的泉水一般要奔放出來，使他不斷地走筆，他早已不甘再守沉默了。

就是這樣安得生踏進了美國的文壇。直到今日成為美國文壇的重鎮。他第一次發表的作品是 1915 年問世的一個題名“Sister”的短篇小說。接着就是兩個長篇小說“Windy McPherson's Son” (1916), “Marching Men” (1917)。到 1918 年他又出了一部詩集“Mid-American Chants”。使安得生一躍而為美國讀書界之寵兒的，却是他 1919 年發表的短篇集“Winesburg, Ohio。”我在本書中所選的，除了「牛奶瓶」一篇，都是從他這部成名之作中間選出來的。他這部名作，雖然是短篇集，實則無異一部長篇，因為全書的人物之故事都是有聯絡性的。書中以一個探訪記者為中心，把十九世紀末葉 Ohio 州農村地方的一個小鎮上一些居民的生活，活生生地表現在紙上。這本書共包含二十四個短篇，其中以喬治維納德為中心人物的有“Nobody Knows,” “An Awakening,”

“Departure” 諸篇，在其他各篇中喬治也都是一個副主人公，到處出頭露面。我現在所譯得的這篇 “Mother” 和 “Death,” 在書中雖是寫的喬治的母親，實則我也可以把她看為作者安得生的母親。這本小說集作者就是獻給她母親的，獻詞是——“To the Memory of My Mother Emma Smith Anderson Whose keen observations on the life about her first awoke in me the hunger to see beneath the surface of lives, this book is dedicated.”（為紀念吾母而獻呈此書，吾母對於其周圍的生活所下的銳敏的觀察，最初促醒了我想從人們生活的表面看下去的欲望。）

「牛奶瓶」一篇採自 “Horses and Men” 一書中，這是作者在 1923 年出版的短篇集，獻給現代美國文壇之偉人 Theodore Dreiser 的。「牛奶瓶」所描寫的東西，使我們讀了可以想像到寫廣告文當時的作者的面影。那兒浮出一種明朗而神祕的空想來。作者所說到的那些人，都是住在乘頭二等車在春秋佳日出外旅行的人們做夢也想不到的世界裏。安得生所描寫的人物既是這樣，他的手法也就離脫了因襲，所以寫來都是獨創的，他所鋤的全是前人未墾之地，但他又十分把握着人生，我們可以說他是一個寫實家同時又是一個神祕家。

安得生以 1876 年生於 Ohio 州的 Camden 地方，曾當過勞工，美西戰爭時又去當過兵上過前線。在 Ohio 的小小的大學裏，他雖也曾有過學籍，可是那只有六個月的事，他對於正規的教育，實在受得有限得很。生活壓迫着他，使他不能不輟學去靠作廣告文自謀生計。他什麼廣告都寫，他寫過機器油的廣告，也寫過農場用具的廣告，也寫過罐頭的廣告，也寫過馬鈴薯的廣告。他由這種經驗，看透了世界的虛偽，他覺得世界上只有真理是可愛的，他決意要去追求它，用文字去表現它。這便是安得生闖進文壇的唯一目標了。

民國二十五年六月，錢歌川記。

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MOTHER

MOTHER

Elizabeth¹ Willard, the mother of George Willard, was tall and gaunt² and her face was marked with smallpox scars.³ Although she was but forty-five, some obscure disease⁴ had taken the fire out⁵ of her figure. Listlessly⁶ she went about the disorderly old hotel looking at the faded wall-paper and the ragged carpets and, when she was able to be about,⁷ doing the work of a chambermaid among beds soiled by the slumbers of fat traveling men. Her husband, Tom Willard, a slender, graceful man with square shoulders,⁸ a quick military step, and a black mustache, trained to turn sharply up at the ends,⁹ tried to put the wife out of his mind. The presence of the tall ghostly figure,¹⁰ moving slowly through the halls, he took as a reproach¹¹ to himself. When he thought of

¹ Elizabeth [i'li:zəbəθ]. ² gaunt [英 gɔ:nt, 美 gɑ:nt] 消瘦的, 憔悴的. ³ smallpox scars 麻子, 天花的疤痕. ⁴ obscure [əb'skjʊə] disease 說不出來的病. ⁵ taken the fire out 把元氣奪去了. ⁶ Listlessly 沒精打彩地, 冷淡, 不注意. ⁷ able to be about 手邊無事, 可以去做.

母 親

喬治·維拉德的母親衣麗查伯·維拉德是一個身材很高的消瘦的人，面上有些麻子。雖然她還不過四十五歲，但是有一種隱病，把她的生氣奪去了。她望着那些褪了色的壁紙和破爛了的地毯，沒精打彩地在那零亂的舊旅館中踱來踱去，當她兩手得閑的時候，便代替使女們來收拾那些爲肥胖的旅人睡髒了的牀鋪。她的丈夫托姆·維拉德是一個細長而優雅的人，兩肩高聳，帶着一種軍隊式的迅速的步調，蓄着一嘴仁丹鬍子，心中只想把他老婆忘記。每見他那老婆的高長消瘦，幽靈一般的樣子，慢慢的從廳上走過，他就覺得是一種恥辱。一想到她，他便怒髮衝冠，

“about”=engaged in, intent on. ⁸ square shoulders 結實的肩膀。to square one's shoulders 則爲聳肩以示輕蔑之意。 ⁹ trained...ends 將尖端捋得朝上蹺起，即所謂仁丹鬍子。 ¹⁰ The presence...figure (自己家裏有這)幽靈似的人物存在，此爲下面“he took”之目的格。 ¹¹ reprobach [ri'proutʃ] 恥辱，失面子。

her he grew angry and swore.¹² The hotel was unprofitable and forever on the edge of failure¹³ and he wished himself out of it. He thought of the old house and the woman who lived there with him as things defeated and done for.¹⁴ The hotel in which he had begun life so hopefully was now a mere ghost of what a hotel should be.¹⁵ As he went spruce¹⁶ and businesslike¹⁷ through the streets of Winesburg, he sometimes stopped and turned quickly about¹⁸ as though fearing that the spirit of the hotel¹⁹ and of the woman would follow him even into the streets. "Damn such a life, damn it!"²⁰ he sputtered aimlessly.²¹

Tom Willard had a passion for village politics²² and for years had been the leading Democrat²³ in a strongly Republican community.²⁴ Some day, he told himself, the tide of things political²⁵ will

¹² swore 詛咒，如罵畜生之類。 ¹³ on the edge of failure 瀕於破產。
¹⁴ things...done for 破落無用之物。 "done for"=ruined, tired out.
¹⁵ mere ghost...should be 理想中的旅館之幽靈而已。即是說現在所存在的旅館，早已不是他理想中的東西了。 ¹⁶ spruce [spru:ʒ] 衣冠楚楚，裝束整潔。 ¹⁷ businesslike 有條不紊的。 ¹⁸ turned...about 環顧。 ¹⁹ spirit

信口詛罵。旅館沒有錢賺，而且總是瀕於破產狀態，他自己只想離開這裏。他覺得這舊房子和同他一塊住在那裏的女人，現在簡直等於無用的廢物了。帶着無限的希望來開始他人生的旅途的這間旅館，現在不過是他理想中的旅館的幽靈了。當他裝飾得衣冠楚楚從溫芝堡街上走過的時候，有時他站住腳，好像怕那旅館的和那女人的精靈要跟着他到街上來一般，急忙地回顧了。『可咒的這種生活，該死！』他無目標地這樣唾罵了。

托姆·維拉德對於鄉政頗為熱心，在那共和黨勢力強大的鎮上，做個民主黨的領袖很有幾年了。他有天對自己說，這早晚政潮一變，一切將對自己有利地展開，而他年

of the hotel 旅館的精靈。 ²⁰ damn it 該死。 ²¹ sputtered aimlessly 無目標地唾罵。 ²² had a passion...politics 熱心的鄉村政客。 ²³ leading Democrat 民主黨的領袖。 ²⁴ strongly Republican community 共和黨的勢力頗為強大的市鎮。 "community" 共同社會。 Republican 與 Democrat 為美國二大政黨，北部是共和黨的勢力，南部是民主黨的勢力。 ²⁵ tide of things political 政界的狀態，即政潮。

turn in my favor²⁶ and the years of ineffectual service²⁷ count big²⁸ in the bestowal of rewards.²⁹ He dreamed of going to Congress³⁰ and even of becoming governor.³¹ Once when a younger member of the party³² arose at a political conference³³ and began to boast of his faithful service, Tom Willard grew white with fury.³⁴ "Shut up, you,"³⁵ he roared, glaring about.³⁶ "What do you know of service? What are you but a boy? Look at³⁷ what I've done here! I was a Democrat here in Winesburg when it was a crime to be a Democrat. In the old days they fairly hunted³⁸ us with guns."

Between Elizabeth and her one son George there was a deep unexpressed bond of sympathy, based on a girlhood dream³⁹ that had long ago died. In the son's presence⁴⁰ she was timid and

²⁶ turn in my favor 對我這方面有利地展開。 ²⁷ ineffectual service 無益的服務。 ²⁸ count big=count for much 重視, 有效。 ²⁹ bestowal [bis'touəl] of rewards 報酬的贈與即論功行賞, 想像可以得到一個重要的位置。 ³⁰ Congress 美國各州的聯合議會, 由 Senate 及 House of Representatives 的兩院而成。這裏大約是指被選為後者的議員。 Senators 每州只許選

無益的服務也就可以在論功行賞之中得到相當的報酬了。他夢見他到國會裏去當議員，甚至幻想他當過知州官。有一次，黨中一個年輕的會員，在政務會的席上，站起來誇說自己忠實的服務，托姆·維拉德聽了登時面色蒼白地忿怒起來。『少說些廢話，』他環顧着周圍大聲咆哮了。『你懂得什麼叫作服務麼？你這乳臭未乾的小孩子。看看我在這裏所做的好了！我是在這溫芝堡還把入民主黨看作一種犯罪的時候起就早做了個民主黨員的呀。在從前他們是公然用鎗追擊我們的。』

在衣麗查伯和她的獨子喬治之間，結着一種沒有表白出來的深刻的同情，那卻是基於很早以前便消去了的少女時代的夢想。在她兒子的面前，她雖然是很膽小而謹慎

二名，Representatives 數就依各州人口的多寡來選。³¹ becoming governor 當州長（這不是由政府任命，而是由人民選舉的）。³² member of the party (民主) 黨員。³³ political conference [/'kɒnfərəns] 政黨大會一類性質的集會。³⁴ grew white with fury 激怒得面色蒼白了。³⁵ Shut up, you= hold your tongue 不要多嘴。³⁶ glaring [/'glɛəriŋ] about 睨視着周圍，認為別人服務，不值得來說。³⁷ Look at 睜開眼睛來看看。³⁸ fairly hunted 如今日捉拿共產黨一般地大索民主黨員。³⁹ girlhood dream 少女時代的幻想。⁴⁰ In the son's presence 兒子在跟前的時候。

reserved, but sometimes while he hurried about town intent upon his duties as a reporter, she went into his room and closing the door knelt by a little desk, made of a kitchen table, that sat near a window. In the room by the desk she went through a ceremony⁴¹ that was half a prayer, half a demand, addressed to the skies.⁴² In the boyish figure⁴³ she yearned to see something half forgotten that had once been a part of herself recreated.⁴⁴ The prayer concerned that. "Even though I die, I will in some way⁴⁵ keep defeat from⁴⁶ you," she cried, and so deep was her determination that her whole body shook. Her eyes glowed and she clenched her fists.⁴⁷ "If I am dead and see him becoming a meaningless drab figure⁴⁸ like myself, I will come back," she declared. "I ask God now to give me that privilege.⁴⁹ I demand it. I will

⁴¹ went through a ceremony 行着一種儀式. ⁴² addressed to the skies 向着九重天呼籲. ⁴³ boyish figure [英 /fiɡə, 美 /fiɡjua] 少年的身姿, 指喬治. ⁴⁴ see something...recreated [ˈri:kri'eitɪd] (想) 看見...再現出來. "half forgotten...herself" 是形容 "something" 的, "recreate" [ˈrekri:et] 若是這樣發音時, 則與上述的意義不同, 有 [休養],

的，可是有時當他去履行記者的職務，而在城中奔波的時候，她便大膽地走進他的房裏，關上房門而跪在那張廚房的案板代用的，放在窗前的小書桌之前。在那房中的桌子旁邊，她做了一種禮拜，那是朝天說的，一半是祈禱，一半是要求。她希望在這少年的身上，看到那曾經屬於她自己一部分的半已忘記的事情，從新再現出來。祈禱是關於那個。『就是我死了，我也要設法使你不受挫折。』她是這樣叫了，她的決心堅強得使她整個的身子都戰慄起來。她的眼睛發出光輝，兩手緊握着拳頭。『若是我死了，看見那兒變得和我自己一樣地碌碌無成，我便再活轉來，』她說。『我現在便要請求上帝給我那種復活的特權。我必

[娛樂], [消遣] 等義。 ⁴⁵ in some way 用什麼方法, 設法。 ⁴⁶ keep... from (我也要) 保佑你使你不 (失敗)。 ⁴⁷ clenched her fists 捏着拳頭。 ⁴⁸ meaningless drab figure 毫無作為的人, 庸庸碌碌的人。 “drab”=dull, monotonous。 ⁴⁹ priviledge [ˈprɪvɪlɪdʒ] 指上句上 “I will come back” (再活轉來) 而言。

pay for it.⁵⁰ God may beat me with his fists. I will take any blow that may befall if but this my boy be allowed to express something for us both." Pausing uncertainly, the woman stared about the boy's room. "And do not let him become smart⁵¹ and successful either," she added vaguely.

The communion⁵² between George Willard and his mother was outwardly a formal thing without meaning.⁵³ When she was ill and sat by the window in her room he sometimes went in the evening to make her a visit.⁵⁴ They sat by a window that looked over the roof of a small frame building into Main Street. By turning their heads they could see, through another window, along an alleyway⁵⁵ that ran behind the Main Street stores and into the back door of Abner Groff's bakery. Sometimes as they sat thus a picture of village life presented itself to them. At the back door of his shop appeared Abner Groff with a stick or an

⁵⁰ pay for it 爲要得到那種特權, 我無論怎樣都可以. ⁵¹ smart 伶俐.
⁵² communion [kə'mju:njən] 交涉, 關係. ⁵³ formal thing without

得要求這個。我要爲這事祈禱。上帝也許要用他的御拳打我。我無論受怎樣的毆打，我都願受，只要我這個孩子，能得到上帝的許可，而爲我們兩人表現一點什麼東西出來。』她停住了口，不曉得要再說什麼纔好，那女人在這孩子的房中環顧了。她又漠然地加了一句：『而且不要讓他變得伶俐，或是成功。』

喬治·維拉德和他的母親之間的交涉，外觀上是一種無意義的普通的形式。當她病了而坐在她房裏的窗前，他在日暮裏有時來看她一下。他們坐在窗前，經過木造小屋的屋頂而望着大馬路上。回轉頭來，他們便可從另外一個窗眼看見大馬路商店後面的小街上，亞葡拉·格洛夫麵包店的後門。他們一坐下，便有這樣一幅鄉村生活的圖畫，自己呈現到他們的眼前來。在他那店子的後門口，亞葡拉·格洛夫手裏拿着一根手杖或是一個空牛乳瓶現將出

meaning 沒有特殊意義的普通的形式。 ⁵⁴ make her a visit 即所謂 [省] 親。 ⁵⁵ alleyway [ˈæliwei]=alley 道路。

empty milk bottle in his hand. For a long time there was a feud⁵⁶ between the baker and a grey cat that belonged to Sylvester West, the druggist. The boy and his mother saw the cat creep into the door of the bakery and presently emerge followed by the baker who swore and waved his arms about. The baker's eyes were small and red and his black hair and beard were filled with flour dust. Sometimes he was so angry that, although the cat had disappeared, he hurled sticks, bits of broken glass, and even some of the tools of his trade about.⁵⁷ Once he broke a window at the back of Sinning's Hardware Store.⁵⁸ In the alley the grey cat crouched behind barrels⁵⁹ filled with torn paper and broken bottles above which flew a black swarm⁶⁰ of flies. Once when she was alone, and after watching a prolonged and ineffectual outburst on the part of the baker,⁶¹ Elizabeth Willard put her head down on her long white hands and wept.

⁵⁶ feud [fju:d] 不和.

⁵⁷ hurled...about 不顧周圍的一切擲去.

⁵⁸ Hardware Store 五金號.

⁵⁹ barrels 土墩土桶，文中用作垃圾桶。

來。在這麵包店的主人和藥房老闆西爾威斯·維斯特家的灰色貓之間，不和已經很久了。她們母子一見這貓爬進麵包店的門去，隨即那麵包店的老闆，口中詛罵，兩手亂舞的跟着追了出來。那麵包店老闆的眼睛小而通紅，他的黑頭髮和鬍鬚，滿被着麥粉。有時他忿怒非常，雖然那貓兒已經不見了，他還是將棍子，玻璃片，甚至他打麵粉的器具，向四圍拋去。有一次他竟至將新寧五金號後面的一個窗子打破了。而那隻灰色貓卻蹲在後街垃圾桶後面，那桶內滿堆着爛紙破瓶，上面有一羣黑蒼蠅在飛着。有回當她一個人的時候，看見那麵包店老闆老是在大發雷霆不肯罷休，衣麗查伯·維拉德竟至伏在她那長長的素手上哭起

⁶⁰ swarm [swɔ:m] 羣集。

⁶¹ prolonged ...baker 麵包店老闆大鬧不止。

After that she did not look along the alleyway any more,⁶² but tried to forget the contest between⁶³ the beared man and the cat. It seemed like a rehearsal⁶⁴ of her own life, terrible in its vividness.⁶⁵

In the evening when the son sat in the room with his mother, the silence made them both feel awkward.⁶⁶ Darkness came on and the evening train came in at the station. In the street below feet tramped up and down upon a board sidewalk.⁶⁷ In the station yard, after the evening train had gone, there was a heavy silence. Perhaps Skinner Leason, the express agent,⁶⁸ moved a truck⁶⁹ the length of the station platform.⁷⁰ Over on Main Street sounded a man's voice, laughing. The door of the express office banged.⁷¹ George Willard arose and crossing the room fumbled for⁷² the doorknob. Sometimes he knocked against a chair, making it scrape⁷³ along the floor. By the window

⁶² did not...any more 爾後就沒有再... ⁶³ contest between... 之間的爭鬭. ⁶⁴ rehearsal [ri'hə:səl] 演習, 重述. ⁶⁵ terrible in its vividness 活現出來令人畏葷. ⁶⁶ silence...awkward 兩個人都不說話, 反弄得侷促不安. ⁶⁷ board sidewalk 鄉村街上所有的敷着木板的人行道.

來了。從那以後，她便不再看那後街了，想將那黑鬍子和灰色貓的爭鬪忘却。這好像她自身生涯上的一件事，回想起來栩栩如在目前，十分令人可怕呢。

在晚上當孩子和母親坐在房裏的時候，沈默使他們都感着很侷促不安。夜幕降下來，夜車到站了。在下面的街上，鋪着木板的人行道上，足音上下地響着。車站的前面，夜車開了以後，便寂靜異常。料想貨物房的斯金拉·李孫，正推着手車在月台上走着罷。大馬路上，聽見有人發出笑聲來。貨物房的門砰然作聲。喬治·維拉德站起來走過房間的那頭去，捫着房門的把手。有時他碰着一把椅子，將它在地板上磨擦作軋轆聲。窗前坐着那病了的婦

⁶⁸ express agent 貨物房。 ⁶⁹ truck 手車。 ⁷⁰ the length of...platform 月台的全長，即從這頭到那頭。 ⁷¹ banged 砰的一聲關閉。 ⁷² fumbled for 摸索着（門的把手）。因為是沒有點燈，在黑暗裏。 ⁷³ making it scrape 在地板上把椅子拖得支支的叫。

sat the sick woman, perfectly still, listless. Her long hands, white and bloodless, could be seen drooping over the ends of the arms of the chair. "I think you had better be out among the boys. You are too much indoors," she said, striving to relieve the embarrassment of the departure.⁷⁴ "I thought I would take a walk," replied George Willard, who felt awkward and confused.⁷⁵

One evening in July, when the transient guests⁷⁶ who made the New Willard House⁷⁷ their temporary homes had become scarce, and the hallways,⁷⁸ lighted only by kerosene⁷⁹ lamps turned low,⁸⁰ were plunged⁸¹ in gloom, Elizabeth Willard had an adventure. She had been ill in bed for several days and her son had not come to visit her. She was alarmed.⁸² The feeble blaze of life⁸³ that remained in her body was blown into a flame by her anxiety and she crept out of bed, dressed

⁷⁴ striving...departure 在別離時竭力想緩和那種難過的處境。
⁷⁵ (felt) confused (覺得) 不知怎樣纔好。 ⁷⁶ transient [英 'trænzjənt, 美 'trænjənt] guests 當時所有的下榻的客人。 ⁷⁷ New Willard House 新維拉德旅館, 即 Tom Willard 所經營的旅館名。 ⁷⁸ hallways 走廊

人，兀然不動，冷淡已極。她的長長的手，蒼白而無血色，垂在那椅圍的頭上。『我看你頂好到外面和他們一道去玩玩罷。你在家裏登得太久了。』她說，竭力想和緩離別的困惑。『我想出去散散步來，』喬治·維拉德答了，他也覺得束手無策不知怎樣纔好。

在七月的一天晚上，當那些將新維拉德旅館作為他們暫時之家的小住的客人減少了，僅僅只點着一盞撥小了的煤油燈的走廊上，很是幽暗的時候，衣麗查伯·維拉德冒了一次險。她病在牀上很有幾天了，她的孩子還沒有來看她。她很恐慌。留在她身體中的生命的弱火，由她內心的不安燭成了強焰，她從牀上爬了起來，略為整理了一下

⁷⁹ kerosene [ˈkerosi:n] 火油. ⁸⁰ turned low 把燈扭細. ⁸¹ plunged ...gloom 幽暗陰森. ⁸² She was alarmed 她恐慌起來，“alarm”有“看 the arms”之意. ⁸³ blaze of life 求生的氣力.

and hurried along the hallway toward her son's room, shaking with exaggerated⁸⁴ fears. As she went along she steadied herself with her hand,⁸⁵ slipped along the papered walls of the hall and breathed with difficulty. The air whistled through her teeth.⁸⁶ As she hurried forward she thought how foolish she was. "He is concerned with boyish affairs," she told herself. "Perhaps he has now begun to walk about in the evening with girls."

Elizabeth Willard had a dread⁸⁷ of being seen by guests in the hotel that had once belonged to her father and the ownership of which still stood recorded in her name in the county courthouse.⁸⁸ The hotel was continually losing patronage⁸⁹ because of its shabbiness⁹⁰ and she thought of herself as also shabby. Her own room was in an obscure corner⁹¹ and when she felt able to work she voluntarily⁹² worked among the beds, preferring the

⁸⁴ exaggerated [eg'zædʒəreɪtɪd] 過實的, 誇張的, 此字英國讀 [ɪg——].

⁸⁵ steadied [ˈstediɪd]...hand 一隻手支住身子。 ⁸⁶ whistled...teeth 空氣在她齒間嗶嗶地叫, 表示呼吸不勻的樣子。 ⁸⁷ dread 正要襲來的災禍, 對於危險的預感。 ⁸⁸ county courthouse 地方法院, "county" 是州 (state)

衣服，帶着過度的疑懼，匆匆跑過走廊，直向她孩子的房裏走去了。她到底是扶病而行，所以不免要用一隻手支着身體，一隻手扶着廳中紙裱的牆壁，氣喘喘地蹣跚而進。空氣在她齒間噓噓地叫。當她匆匆前進的時候，覺得她自己真是太蠢了。『他無非在那兒幹着孩子們幹的事，』她自言自語說。『也許他現在已經預備和幾個女孩子去黃昏散步呢。』

衣麗查伯·維拉德生怕她自己被旅館裏的客人看見，那旅館以前是屬於她父親的，現在卻是用她的名字登記在地方法院。旅館的客人還是繼續地減少下去，因為房子太難看了，她覺得她自己也就太難看了。她自己的房子是在那人目不見的角落裏，當她覺得可以做事的時候，她便很

中的行政區，有時譯作「郡」，芝加哥那樣的大城市不過是 Cook County 之一部。⁸⁹ losing patronage [ˈpætrənɪdʒ] 失了主顧。⁹⁰ shabbiness 頹廢，破損。⁹¹ obscure corner 不顯著的角落。⁹² voluntarily [ˈvɒləntərɪli] 自奉地，自願地。

labor that could be done when the guests were abroad⁹³ seeking trade among the merchants of Winesburg.

By the door of her son's room the mother knelt upon the floor and listened for some sound from within. When she heard the boy moving about and talking in low tones a smile came to her lips. George Willard had a habit of talking aloud to himself⁹⁴ and to hear him doing so had always given his mother a peculiar pleasure. The habit in him, she felt, strengthened the secret bond that existed between them. A thousand times she had whispered to herself of the matter. "He is groping about, trying to find himself," she thought. "He is not a dull clod,⁹⁵ all words and smartness.⁹⁶ Within him there is a secret something that is striving to grow. It is the thing I let be killed in myself."

In the darkness in the hallway by the door the sick woman arose and started again toward

⁹³ abroad=outdoors (副詞). ⁹⁴ talking aloud to himself 高聲獨語.

高興的來收拾牀鋪，因為那是客人們都到溫芝堡商人們那裏去找生意做而不在家時，可以做的事呢。

母親跪在她兒子房門口的地板上，細心靜聽從室中傳來的聲息。聽到她兒子在房裏走着，細聲說着話時，她嘴唇上便浮出一片微笑來了。喬治·維拉德有一種高聲獨語的習慣，聽到他是這般做時，常常給他母親一種特別的愉快。她覺得她兒子的這種習慣，強大了她們母子間的祕密的聯繫。這事她對自己已說過無數次。『他是想發見自己而在摸索着呢，』她想。『他並不是一個好說話的漂亮的傻子。在他心中隱藏着的東西，只想發揮出來。那便是在我自己在內心所抹殺了的東西。』

那個跪在漆黑的走廊上門邊的病婦站起身來，再向着

⁹⁵ dull clod 傻子。 ⁹⁶ all words and smartness 口才很好，此句係形容“clod”的，可注意 Elizabeth Willard 對於人物評論的標準，是何等的美國式拜金主義的。

her own room. She was afraid that the door would open and the boy come upon⁹⁷ her. When she had reached a safe distance and was about to turn a corner into a second hallway she stopped and bracing herself⁹⁸ with her hands waited, thinking to shake off a trembling⁹⁹ fit of weakness that had come upon her. The presence of the boy in the room had made her happy. In her bed, during the long hours alone, the little fears¹⁰⁰ that had visited her had become giants. Now they were all gone. "When I get back to my room I shall sleep," she murmured gratefully.

But Elizabeth Willard was not to return to her bed and to sleep. As she stood trembling in the darkness the door of her son's room opened and the boy's father, Tom Willard, stepped out. In the light that streamed out at the door he stood with the knob in his hand and talked. What he said infuriated¹⁰¹ the woman.

⁹⁷ come upon 遇見. ⁹⁸ bracing herself 使身體恢復元氣. ⁹⁹ trembling fit of weakness 身子因疲勞而戰慄. ¹⁰⁰ the little fears 將襲來的種

她自己的房子走去了。她生怕她兒子推開門出來碰見她。當她走到了安全的距離預備轉彎走到另外一條走廊上去時，她纔站住了脚用兩手支持着自己的身體，想等落到她身上來的疲勞的戰慄好了以後再走。她兒子在房裏沒出去，使她很是歡喜。獨自在牀上睡得太久了，所以小小的恐慌竟漸漸地大起來。現在卻完全消滅了。『這次回到自己房裏時，我可以好好的睡一下，』她很感謝地囁嚅着。

可是衣麗查伯·維拉德卻沒有回到她牀上去睡。當她站在黑暗中抖着的時候，她兒子的房門開了，兒子的父親，托姆·維拉德走了出來。他站在門邊那從裏面射出來的光中，握着房門的把手在說話。他所說的話，竟把女人激怒了。

種恐懼擬人化的說法。 ¹⁰¹ infuriated [英 in'fjuəriəitid, 美 in'fju:riəitid]
使激怒。

Tom Willard was ambitious for¹⁰² his son. He had always thought of himself as a successful man, although nothing he had ever done had turned out successfully.¹⁰³ However, when he was out of sight of¹⁰⁴ the New Willard House and had no fear of coming upon his wife, he swaggered¹⁰⁵ and began to dramatize¹⁰⁶ himself as one of the chief men of the town. He wanted his son to succeed. He it was who had secured for the boy the position¹⁰⁷ on the *Winesburg Eagle*. Now, with a ring of earnestness¹⁰⁸ in his voice, he was advising concerning some course of conduct.¹⁰⁹ "I tell you what,¹¹⁰ George, you've got to wake up,"¹¹¹ he said sharply. "Will Henderson has spoken to me three times concerning the matter. He says you go along for hours not hearing when you are spoken to¹¹² and acting like a gawky¹¹³ girl. What ails you?"¹¹⁴ Tom Willard laughed good-naturedly. "Well, I guess you'll

¹⁰² ambitions for 期望. ¹⁰³ turned out successfully 結果很好, "turned out" = proved to be, result. ¹⁰⁴ out of sight of... 看不見的地方.
¹⁰⁵ swaggered [ˈswæɡəd] 趾高氣揚. ¹⁰⁶ dramatize [ˈdræmətaɪz] him-
 self 把他自己想像成... ¹⁰⁷ secured [siˈkjʊəd]... the position 獲得地

托姆·維拉德對於他的兒子希望很大。他常常以為自己是個成功者，雖然他從來沒有做出一件成功的事。但是他到了看不見新維拉德旅館決不會遇到他老婆的地方，他便威武起來，開始把自己描畫成這鎮上的一個代表人物了。他很想他的兒子能夠成功。使那孩子在溫芝堡報館得到一個位置的，也就是他。現在他用滿腔熱望的聲音，在給他兒子以處世的庭訓。『喬治，我對你說，你要覺醒呀！』他嚴厲地說。『關於那事，維爾·亨德孫向我說過三次了。他說別人對你說話你老是不聽，而做出個愚笨的姑娘一般的樣子。你到底爲什麼的？』托姆·維拉德很慈

位。¹⁰⁸ ring of earnestness 熱心的調子，“ring”音調。¹⁰⁹ course of conduct 處世術。¹¹⁰ I tell you what 我有話和你說，喚起注意之詞。¹¹¹ you've got to wake up=you should be awake. “got to”=have to. 自話的說法。¹¹² you are spoken to 別人向你說話。¹¹³ gawky [ˈɡɔːki] 愚笨的，魯鈍的。¹¹⁴ What ails you 受了什麼委屈嗎？“ail”=trouble.

get over¹¹⁵ it," he said. "I told Will that. You're not a fool and you're not a woman. You're Tom Willard's son and you'll wake up. I'm not afraid. What you say clears things up.¹¹⁶ If being a newspaper man had put the notion of becoming a writer into your mind that's all right. Only I guess you'll have to wake up to do that too, eh?"

Tom Willard went briskly¹¹⁷ along the hallway and down a flight of stairs¹¹⁸ to the office. The woman in the darkness could hear him laughing and talking with a guest who was striving to wear away¹¹⁹ a dull evening by dozing¹²⁰ in a chair by the office door. She returned to the door of her son's room. The weakness had passed from her body as by a miracle and she stepped boldly along. A thousand ideas raced through her head.¹²¹ When she heard the scraping of a chair and the sound of a pen scratching upon paper, she again

¹¹⁵ I guess...over it 不會再有那種事的, "I guess"=I think, "get over"=ceased to be troubled, recover from. ¹¹⁶ clears...up (-一切都) 明白了. ¹¹⁷ briskly 有生氣地, 活潑地. ¹¹⁸ flight of stairs 樓梯.

愛的笑了。『可是我想你現在是好了吧，』他說。『我對維爾也是這樣說的。你既不是個傻子又不是個女人。你是托姆·維拉德的兒子，你一定會覺醒的。我是不急。你所說的都明白了。若是做個新聞記者便能使你腦子有養成一種做文學者的觀念，那就好了。不過，我想你還是非得覺醒起來不可，你看怎樣？』

托姆·維拉德很神氣地踱過走廊，走下階級到賬房裏去了。在黑暗中的那位女人聽見了他在賬房裏和一個客人在談笑，那客人原在賬房門邊一張椅子上打着瞌睡，以消磨這個無聊的晚上。她又走到她兒子的房門近邊去了。這簡直是一種奇蹟一樣，疲勞早已從她身上消去，她精神抖擻走着。上千數的觀念從她腦中跑過。當她聽到了移動椅

¹¹⁹ wear away 消磨。 ¹²⁰ dozing [ˈdɒzɪŋ] 坐着打盹。 ¹²¹ thousand idears...head 種種的想頭在腦中回轉，萬感交集，“raced through” 奔跑一般地通過。

turned and went back along the hallway to her own room.

A definite determination¹²² had come into the mind of the defeated wife¹²³ of the Winesburg Hotel keeper. The determination was the result of long years of quiet and rather ineffectual thinking. "Now," she told herself, "I will act."¹²⁴ There is something threatening my boy and I will ward it off."¹²⁵ The fact that the conversation between Tom Willard and his son had been rather quiet and natural, as though an understanding¹²⁶ existed between them, maddened her. Although for years she had hated her husband, her hatred had always before been a quite impersonal thing.¹²⁷ He had been merely a part of something else that she hated. Now, and by the few words at the door, he had become the thing personified.¹²⁸ In the darkness of her own room she clenched her fists and glared about. Going to a cloth bag¹²⁹

¹²² definite determination 明白地決定，指自己所應採取的行動而言。

¹²³ defeated wife 失敗的妻，“defeated” 指望的事沒有實現。 ¹²⁴ I will act 我將取積極的行動。 ¹²⁵ ward...off 防。 ¹²⁶ an understanding 理

子的聲音，筆在紙上擦着響的時候，她便又回轉身來，經過走廊到她自己的房裏去了。

溫芝堡旅館的老闆娘子失望的心裏有了一種確定的決心。那個決心是長年之間寂靜而無效果的思想之結果。『呀！』她獨語說，『我將實行起來，有些脅迫着我兒子的東西，我將防止它。』托姆·維拉德和他兒子間的會話，却很肅靜而自然，宛然是在他們之間已經得了一種理解似的，因此使她大為狼狽。雖然幾年來她恨了她的丈夫，但是這以前她的怨恨，却不是對個人的，而是一種漠然的嫌惡。他不過是她所恨的東西的一部分。可是而今，因為他站在那門口說了幾句話，他竟成了她怨恨的全部了。在她自己那黑暗的房中，她捏着拳頭，虎視眈眈地望着四圍。走到掛在壁間釘子上的布袋邊，她從那中間取出

解。 ¹²⁷ impersonal thing 非個人的事，即是說她並不是憎惡她的丈夫那個人，而是漠然地感着嫌惡。 ¹²⁸ the thing personified [pə: 'sɒnifaɪd] 有種東西是他丈夫的化身。 ¹²⁹ cloth bag 布袋。

that hung on a nail by the wall she took out a long pair of sewing scissors¹³⁰ and held them in her hand like a dagger. "I will stab him," she said aloud. "He has chosen to be the voice of evil and I will kill him. When I have killed him something will snap within myself and I will die also. It will be a release¹³¹ for all of us."

In her girlhood and before her marriage with Tom Willard, Elizabeth had borne a somewhat shaky reputation¹³² in Winesburg. For years she had been what is called "stage-struck"¹³³ and had paraded¹³⁴ through the streets with traveling men guests¹³⁵ at her father's hotel, wearing loud clothes¹³⁶ and urging them to tell her of life in the cities out of which they had come. Once she startled the town¹³⁷ by putting on men's clothes and riding a bicycle down Main Street.

¹³⁰ sewing [/'sɔ:ɪŋ] scissors [/'sɪzəz] 裁縫用的大剪刀. ¹³¹ release [ri/'li:s] 解放. ¹³² borne...shaky reputation 名聲不大好, "shaky"= questionable. ¹³³ stage-struck 舞臺熱. ¹³⁴ paraded [pə/'reɪdɪd] 徘徊

一把縫紉用的大剪刀來，當作匕首一般地捏在手上。『我要刺死他，』她大聲說。『他進而成爲惡魔之聲了，所以我
要殺死他。當我殺了他，我心中的什麼便將磅礴爆裂，
我也就會死的。這樣一來，我們大家都得救了。』

在她的少女時代，和托姆·維拉德結婚以前，衣麗查
伯在溫芝堡的名聲不大好。有好幾年她耀着一種所謂「舞
臺熱，」她嘗穿着漂亮的衣服和那些住在她父親所經營的
旅館中的演員們，到街上去遊行，並慫恿他們將其所經驗
過來的都會生活說給她聽。有一回她穿着一套男子的衣
服，坐着一架腳踏車，從大馬路走過，給城裏的人大吃一
驚。

自耀，炫示而行。 ¹³⁵ traveling men guests 住在旅館中的男客。 ¹³⁶ loud clothes 華麗的服裝，“loud”=showing, flashy. ¹³⁷ startled the town 使市上的人大吃一驚，“the town”=townsfolk.

In her own mind the tall dark girl had been in those days much confused. A great restlessness was in her and it expressed itself in two ways. First there was an uneasy desire for change, for some big definite movement to her life. It was this feeling that had turned her mind to the stage. She dreamed of joining some company and wandering over the world, seeing always new faces and giving something out of herself to all people. Sometimes at night she was quite beside herself with the thought,¹³⁸ but when she tried to talk of the matter to the members of the theatrical companies¹³⁹ that came to Winesburg and stopped at her father's hotel, she got nowhere.¹⁴⁰ They did not seem to know what she meant, or if she did get something of her passion expressed, they only laughed. "It's not like that," they said. "It's as dull and uninteresting as this here. Nothing comes of it."¹⁴¹

¹³⁸ beside herself with the thought 想着那事興奮已極, "beside oneself" = be in a high state of excitement. ¹³⁹ theatrical [θ'i:trikəl]

那身材高大，顏色黝黑的姑娘的心裏，當然頗爲紛亂。她那極不安定的心情，由兩種方式表現出來。第一是求着變化，在她生活上求着大而明顯的變化。使她傾向於舞臺方面的，也就是這種感情。她夢想她加入了一個戲班而周遊世界，常常看着新的人物，又從她自身給了一點東西與一切的人。有時她在晚上完全被這種思想所占據，但是當她想把這事講給現在來到溫芝堡，住在她父親旅館裏的那些演員聽時，她又不知所云了。他們好像不大懂得她的意思，卽算是她將她的熱情表現了一點出來，他們也不過是笑笑罷了。『並不像那樣的，』他們說。『也就是和在這城裏一樣的沒有趣味喲。沒有一點什麼。』

companies 劇團。 ¹⁴⁰ She got nowhere 沒有頭緒。 ¹⁴¹ Nothing comes of it 什麼也沒有。

With the traveling men when she walked about with them, and later with Tom Willard, it was quite different. Always they seemed to understand and sympathize with her. On the side streets of the village, in the darkness under the trees, they took hold of her hand and she thought that something unexpressed in herself came forth and became a part of an unexpressed something in them.¹⁴²

And then there was the second expression of her restlessness. When that came she felt for a time released and happy. She did not blame the men who walked with her and later she did not blame Tom Willard. It was always the same, beginning with kisses and ending, after strange wild emotions,¹⁴³ with peace¹⁴⁴ and then sobbing repentance.¹⁴⁵ When she sobbed she put her hand upon the face of the man and had always the same thought. Even though he were large and

¹⁴² something unexpressed...them 在她心中沒有具體地表現出來的某種東西，因為皮膚的接觸却通到對方的心裏去了。 ¹⁴³ strange wild

她和這些旅人在城裏走着的心情，與後來和托姆·維拉德同走時的完全不同。他們好像是很理解而同情她。在這村子的後街上，黑暗的樹蔭之下，他們握着她的手，她便覺得潛伏在她自己心中的某種東西現將出來，而成爲潛伏在他們心中的某種東西的一部分了。

於是，她那不安的心情，便成爲第二種方式而表現出來了。在這時候，她一時竟覺得解放了而感到幸福。她並不怪她同走的那些人，後來她也不怪托姆·維拉德。那常常是同樣的，由接吻而始，經過一陣奇怪的感情昂奮之後，繼之以和平，於是由懺悔的啜泣而終。她哭的時候，便用手蒙着那男子的面孔，而總是抱着同樣的念頭。雖然

emotions 奇怪的感情的昂奮。 ¹⁴⁴ (ending) with peace 心境和平。
¹⁴⁵ sobbing repentance 啜泣着懺悔自己的行爲。

bearded she thought he had become suddenly a little boy. She wondered why he did not sob also.

In her room, tucked away¹⁴⁶ in a corner of the old Willard House, Elizabeth Willard lighted a lamp and put it on a dressing table¹⁴⁷ that stood by the door. A thought had come into her mind and she went to a closet¹⁴⁸ and brought out a small square box and set it on the table. The box contained material for make-up¹⁴⁹ and had been left with other things by a theatrical company that had once been stranded¹⁵⁰ in Winesburg. Elizabeth Willard had decided that she would be beautiful. Her hair was still black and there was a great mass of it¹⁵¹ braided and coiled¹⁵² about her head. The scene that was to take place¹⁵³ in the office below began to grow in her mind. No ghostly worn-out figure¹⁵⁴ should confront Tom Willard, but something quite unexpected and

¹⁴⁶ tucked away 擠入. . ¹⁴⁷ dressing table 化粧台. ¹⁴⁸ closet 壁櫥. ¹⁴⁹ make-up 打扮, 化粧. ¹⁵⁰ stranded (由船的擱淺而來的) 失敗, 路窮了. ¹⁵¹ great mass of it 房房的頭髮. ¹⁵² braided and coiled 編結好了的. "braided" 結辮子, "coil" 束髮. ¹⁵³ The scene...place

他是一個那般鬍鬚滿面的大人，而她這時覺得他突然變成一個小孩子了。她詫異他爲什麼不也和她一樣啜泣起來。

在那舊維拉德旅館的角落裏她自己的房中，衣麗查伯·維拉德點燃了一盞洋燈，放在門邊的化粧臺上。忽然她想到一件事，隨即走到壁櫥邊，取出一個小方匣來，擺在化粧臺上。那匣子原是從前到溫芝堡來而遭失敗了的一個演劇團體和別的東西一道遺留下來的，其中裝着一些演員的化粧品。衣麗查伯·維拉德決定她很可以梳飾漂亮一下。她的頭髮還是黑的，縷縷大股都結成辮子盤在頭上。樓下賬房裏現在正發生着什麼光景，她心中開始描畫起來。現出在托姆·維拉德前的，當不會再是那消瘦的鬼像，而是一種十分意外令人可驚的樣子。一個身材高大，

剛纔現出的光景。 ¹⁵⁴ ghostly worn-out figure 鬼一樣的瘦瘠的身姿，這樣平日衣麗查伯的樣子，而現在却大不同了，形容她化了粧出去的。

startling. Tall and with dusky cheeks and hair that fell in a mass from her shoulders, a figure should¹⁵⁵ come striding down the stairway before the startled loungers¹⁵⁶ in the hotel office. The figure would be silent—it would be swift and terrible. As a tigress whose cub¹⁵⁷ had been threatened¹⁵⁸ would she appear, coming out of the shadows,¹⁵⁹ stealing noiselessly along and holding the long wicked scissors in her hand.

With a little broken sob¹⁶⁰ in her throat, Elizabeth Willard blew out the light that stood upon the table and stood weak and trembling in the darkness. The strength that had been as a miracle in her body left¹⁶¹ and she half reeled across the floor, clutching at the back of the chair in which she had spent so many long days staring out over the tin roofs into the main street of Winesburg. In the hallway there was the sound of footsteps and George Willard came in at the

¹⁵⁵ Tall...shoulder 這是形容下面的“a figure”的。 ¹⁵⁶ loungers [ˈlaundʒəz] 優遊度日的人。 ¹⁵⁷ cub (野獸的) 崽。 ¹⁵⁸ As a tigress... threatened 這副詞句是形容“she would appear”的，此處作“would she

面頰臃腫，兩肩黃髮垂髻的仙姿，步履堂皇地走下樓來，而給賬房裏的人一見驚惶，肅然起敬。那仙姿一聲不響一敏捷而可怕。手上捏着那邪惡的大剪刀，像一個將虎子嚇倒了的牝虎一般，無聲無臭地從陰暗之中現將出來。

喉頭嗚咽地，衣麗查伯·維拉德吹息了化粧臺上的燈火，而柔弱地站在那黑闇之中戰慄着。她身上那奇蹟一般的元氣消失了，蹣跚地踱過室內，攔住了一把椅子的背，就在那椅子中，她曾經過冰鐵屋頂而眺望着溫芝堡大馬路，消磨了許多漫漫長日。走廊上足音響了，喬治·維

appear”因為副詞句放在前面的緣故。 ¹⁵⁹ out of the shadows 從暗中。
¹⁶⁰ broken sob 哭得喉嚨啞了。 ¹⁶¹ The strength...left (奇蹟一般地湧出於內心的) 力量消失了。

door. Sitting in a chair beside his mother he began to talk. "I'm going to get out of¹⁶² here," he said. "I don't know where I shall go or what I shall do but I am going away."

The woman in the chair waited and trembled. An impulse came to her. "I suppose you had better wake up," she said. "You think that? You will go to the city and make money, eh? It will be better for you, you think, to be a business man, to be brisk and smart and alive?"¹⁶³ She waited and trembled.

The son shook his head. "I suppose I can't make you understand, but oh, I wish I could,"¹⁶⁴ he said earnestly. "I can't even talk to father about it. I don't try. There isn't any use."¹⁶⁵ I don't know what I shall do. I just want to go away and look at people and think."

Silence fell upon the room where the boy and woman sat together. Again, as on the other

¹⁶² get out of=go away from. ¹⁶³ brisk and smart and alive

拉德推開門走進來，坐在他母親旁邊的一張椅子上，他開始說話了。『我想離開此地，』他說。『到什麼地方去，去做什麼事，我都不明白，不過總得離開此地。』

那坐在椅子上的女人，全身戰慄地等着他再說下去。而她忽地感到一種衝動。『我看你頂好覺醒起來，』她說。『你覺得怎樣？你是想到大城裏去賺錢麼？你以為去做個實業家，商賈繁榮，蒸蒸日上的生活，對於你是最合宜吧？』她全身戰慄地等着他再說下去。

兒子搖了一下頭。『我所想的事恐怕媽媽很難了解，不過要是能夠了解的話，那自然再好沒有了，』他熱心地說。『這事情甚至對父親都不能說。我也不想說。說也無用。因為我自己都不知道要去做什麼事。我只是想離開此地，去會見許多別的人而來思考。』

沈默降下在那母子兩人坐着的室中了。今宵也和別的晚上一樣，他們很是困惑了。過了一會那孩子又想說起

活潑伶俐的，生意興隆的。 164 I wish I could 下省去 make you understand 幾字。 165 There isn't any use 毫無用處。

evenings, they were embarrassed. After a time the boy tried again to talk. "I suppose it won't be for a year or two but I've been thinking about it," he said, rising and going toward the door. "Something father said makes it sure that I shall have to go away." He fumbled with the door knob. In the room the silence became unbearable to the woman. She wanted to cry out with joy because of the words that had come from the lips of her son, but the expression of joy had become impossible to her. "I think you had better go out among the boys. You are too much indoors," she said. "I thought I would go for a little walk," replied the son stepping awkwardly out of the room and closing the door.

話來。『我想這也許沒有一年兩年，不過我一直就是這樣想着的，』他站起來走向門邊這樣說了。『爹爹所說的話，更使我覺得非走不可。』他摸着門的把手。房中的沈默，母親覺得再也不能忍受了。爲着聽了從她兒子脣邊出來的話語，她快樂得要叫出來，但她却又不能表現她的快樂。『我看你頂好到外邊和他們一道去玩玩吧。你在家裏登得太久了，』她說。『我想出去散散步來，』她兒子回答，遲鈍地走出房裏將門帶關了。

THE PHILOSOPHER

Doctor Parcival was a large man with a drooping mouth¹ covered by a yellow mustache. He always wore a dirty white waistcoat out of the pockets of which protruded² a number of the kind of black cigars known as stogies.³ His teeth were black and irregular⁴ and there was something strange about his eyes. The lid of the left eye twitched,⁵ it fell down and snapped up;⁶ it was exactly as though the lid of the eye were a window shade⁷ and someone stood inside the doctor's head playing with the cord.

Doctor Parcival had a liking for the boy, George Willard. It began when George had been working for a year on the *Winesburg Eagle*⁸ and the acquaintanceship was entirely a matter of the doctor's own making.

¹ drooping mouth 下垂的嘴。 ² protruded 突出的; 伸出在外面的
³ stogies 一種下等雪茄烟的美國名字。 ⁴ irregular (牙齒) 長得不整齊。
⁵ twitched 不斷地動着, 癢癢不息。 ⁶ snapped up 驟然睜開。全句意謂眼睛迅速開合。(注意) snap up 又有 [急吞] 及 [插嘴] 之意。 ⁷ window

哲 學 家

拔西瓦醫師是一個魁梧的人，在他那低低垂着的嘴上，滿覆着黃色的鬚鬚。他常常穿着一件骯髒的白背心，那背心袋裏露出一些他們喚作司塔吉斯的下等黑雪茄烟。他的牙齒黑而不齊，在他的眼睛旁邊却有點奇怪的東西。左邊的眼臉一睜一閉地遮攬着；儼然他這眼臉就像一個窗帘，有人站在他的腦壳裏用繩在扯着來玩一樣。

拔西瓦醫師有點喜歡那孩子喬治·維拉德。這是從喬治在溫芝堡鷹報館做了一年的事以後起的，他們的交誼完全是拔醫師一手做出來的。

shade 窗外的布罩，夏天用來遮太陽的，又名“blind”。⁸ The Winesburg Eagle 溫芝堡所發行的一種報紙，Eagle (鷹) 是美國的標章，所以許多地方的報紙，常名為“...Eagle”，有種十元的金幣，也叫作 Eagle。

In the late afternoon Will Henderson, owner and editor of the *Eagle*, went over to Tom Willy's saloon.⁹ Along an alleyway he went and slipping in at the back door of the saloon began drinking a drink made of a combination of sloe gin and soda water. Will Henderson was a sensualist¹⁰ and had reached the age of forty-five. He imagined the gin renewed the youth in him. Like most sensualists he enjoyed talking of women, and for an hour he lingered about gossiping¹¹ with Tom Willy. The saloon keeper was a short, broad-shouldered man with peculiarly marked hands.¹² That flaming kind of birthmark¹³ that sometimes paints with red the faces of men and women had touched with red Tom Willy's fingers and the backs of his hands. As he stood by the bar¹⁴ talking to Will Henderson he rubbed the hands together. As he grew more and more excited the

⁹ saloon 美國當未通令禁酒的時候，一般人喚酒場作 saloon. ¹⁰ sensualist (sensjuelist) 快樂主義者；肉慾主義者，其形容詞為對於 spiritual 而言的 sensual，如云 sensual pleasure 即肉體的快樂. ¹¹ lingered... gossiping 閑談不去. ¹² marked hands 惹人注目的，有斑點的手.

在下午很晚的時候，那鷹報的老闆兼總編輯維爾·亨德孫，到托姆·維利的酒場裏去了。他由後街上走到那酒場的後門，溜將進去，便開始喝起一種釀酒和曹達水混合的酒來。維爾·亨德孫是一個快樂主義者，今年四十五歲了。他想像釀酒曾使他轉少了。他也和其餘許多快樂主義者一般，愛談論女人，常常留在這酒場和托姆·維利談上一個鐘頭。這位酒場的老闆是一個身材矮短，肩幅很寬的人，兩手特別惹人注目。那如火一般的紅痣，有時將許多男男女女的面孔塗紅，現在却把托姆·維利的手指和手背染紅了。他站在櫃臺旁邊和維爾·亨德孫談話的時候，磨

¹³ flaming kind of birthmark 紅得如焰一般的赤痣。 ¹⁴ (stood by) the bar 此處 bar 不是指酒場全體，係指店中的櫃臺而言。

red of his fingers deepened. It was as though the hands had been dipped in blood that had dried and faded.

As Will Henderson stood at the bar looking at the red hands and talking of women, his assistant, George Willard, sat in the office of the *Winesburg Eagle* and listened to the talk of Doctor Parcival.

Doctor Parcival appeared immediately after Will Henderson had disappeared. One might have supposed that the doctor had been watching from his office window and had seen the editor going along the alleyway. Coming in at the front door and finding himself a chair,¹⁵ he lighted one of the stogies and crossing his legs began to talk. He seemed intent upon convincing¹⁶ the boy of the advisability¹⁷ of adopting a line of conduct¹⁸ that he was himself unable to define.¹⁹

¹⁵ finding himself a chair 未經別人請，而自己找着椅子便坐下了之意。
¹⁶ upon convincing 在說服。
¹⁷ advisability 得策，應其勸告。
¹⁸ adopting a line of conduct... "a line of conduct" 立身處世的規律。

擦着自己的手。他一興奮起來，他的手指就更紅了。他這一雙手看來就像浸在乾涸變了色的血中一樣。

當維爾·亨德孫正站在酒場的櫃臺旁邊，望着那雙紅手，談論女人的時候，他的助手喬治·維拉德却坐在溫芝堡鷹報館的編輯所，聽着拔西瓦醫師的談話。

維爾·亨德孫一去，拔西瓦醫師便馬上現將出來。別人也許要以爲這位醫師是站在他那診察室的窗際望着，看了那總編輯走向後街去的。他從前門走進來，自己找着椅子坐下，吸燃了一枝臭煙，將脚搭起便開始談起來。他好像竭力想使那少年信服採用處世訓的益處一般，但是他自己又未能充分地說明出來。

“line”=principle. “adopt”=採用. cf. “adapt”=適應，注意二字之拼法，以免混淆。 ¹⁹ define 說明，規定。

“If you have your eyes open you will see that although I call myself a doctor I have mighty²⁰ few patients,” he began. “There is a reason for that. It is not an accident²¹ and it is not because I do not know as much of medicine²² as anyone here. I do not want patients. The reason, you see,²³ does not appear on the surface. It lies in fact in my character, which has, if you think about it, many strange turns.²⁴ Why I want to talk to you of the matter I don’t know. I might keep still and get more credit in your eyes.²⁵ I have a desire to make you admire me, that’s a fact. I don’t know why. That’s why I talk. It’s very amusing, eh?”²⁶

Sometimes the doctor launched into²⁷ long tales concerning himself. To the boy the tales were very real and full of meaning. He began to admire the fat unclean-looking man and, in

²⁰ mighty 用法與 very 同樣，原來應作 “mightily”。²¹ accident 偶然發生的事，cf. “incident”=事件，注意混淆。²² of medicine 此處為 “醫術”，“醫療”之意，發音方面，有時也有將 “藥”的場合讀着 [ˈmeds(i)n]， “醫術”的場合讀着 [ˈmedis(i)n]， “of” 即接續前面的

『你只要睜開你的眼睛一看，你便可以曉得我雖是一個醫生而完全沒有病人，』他開始了。『那也並不是完全無因。這既不是偶然的事，也不是因為我在這裏沒有人知道我是醫生，却是因為我不要病人。這理由表面上你是看不出來的罷！其實這是伏在我的性格裏，你想想便可明白，原來我的性格上有許多奇怪的地方，我為什麼要和你說這樣的話，我不曉得，我若不說的話，也許我更可以博到你的信用些。我曾想使你欽佩我，那是確實的，我不曉得為什麼，我現在要和你談，也是爲的那個，這不是很好笑嗎？』

有時那醫師綿綿地說起他自己的事來，在那少年看來，這些故事是很真實而很有意義的，他從此便私心傾慕

“know...of”. ²³ you see 爲投問詞，意爲“對嗎”。 ²⁴ many strange turns 許多怪癖，(性格上)有許多與人不同之處。 ²⁵ get more credit... eyes. 你的眼睛看來更有信用。“get credit” 博得信用。 ²⁶ eh [ei] 你以爲如何？是麼？ ²⁷ launched into=began.

the afternoon when Will Henderson had gone, looked forward²⁸ with keen interest to the doctor's coming.

Doctor Parcival had been in Winesburg about five years. He came from Chicago and when he arrived was drunk and got into a fight with Albert Longworth, the baggageman. The fight concerned a trunk and ended by the doctor's being escorted²⁹ to the village lockup.³⁰ When he was released he rented a room above³¹ a shoe-repairing shop³² at the lower end of Main Street³³ and put out the sign that announced himself as a doctor. Although he had but few patients and these of the poorer sort who were unable to pay,³⁴ he seemed to have plenty of money for his needs. He slept in the office that was unspeakably dirty and dined at Biff Carter's lunch room³⁵ in a small frame

²⁸ looked forward 期待. ²⁹ by the doctor's being escorted 因醫生之受檢舉. ³⁰ lockup 拘留所. ³¹ room above...樓上之一室.
³² shoe-repairing shop 皮鞋修整店. cf. shoemaker 皮鞋店. ³³ lower end of Main Street 大馬路的下端. Main Street 此處為街名故用大楷.

這肥胖的，看來不潔的人了，所以一到下午當維爾·亨德孫出去之後，他便熱烈地期待着那醫師的來臨。

拔西瓦醫師在溫芝堡住了五年了。他是從支加哥來的，他到的時候正喝醉了酒，和那送行李的人亞爾倍·郎華司大打一架。他們是爲着箱子而打架的，結局醫師被帶到警察所去了。他釋放出來，便在大馬路下段一家修理皮鞋的店子的樓上，租定了一間房子，掛牌行起醫來。雖然他只有極少的幾個病人，而且來的都是一些不能出錢的窮人，他却好像很有錢的樣子。他睡在那齷齪得難以形容的診察室裏，飯便到車站對過木造的小房子中比甫·卡德開

³⁴ few patients...to pay 此處所說的不給錢，不是不給藥錢，是不給診察費，因爲美國的醫生與藥劑師 (druggist) 完全分開的。 ³⁵ lunch room 簡易食堂。

building³⁶ opposite the railroad³⁷ station. In the summer the lunch room was filled with flies and Biff Carter's white apron was more dirty than his floor. Doctor Parcival did not mind. Into the lunch room he stalked³⁸ and deposited twenty cents upon the counter. "Feed me what you wish for that," he said laughing. "Use up³⁹ food that you wouldn't otherwise sell. It makes no difference to me. I am a man of distinction,⁴⁰ you see. Why should I concern myself with⁴¹ what I eat."

The tales that Doctor Parcival told George Willard began nowhere and ended nowhere. Sometimes the boy thought they must all be inventions,⁴² a pack of lies.⁴³ And then again he was convinced that they contained the very essence of truth.

"I was a reporter like you here," Doctor Parcival began. "It was in a town in Iowa⁴⁴—or

³⁶ frame building 木造的房子。 ³⁷ railroad 美國一般說鐵路作 railroad 而不說 railway，因 railway 原係英國式的名稱，但近來已有混用的傾向。 ³⁸ stalked 悠悠闊步而來。 ³⁹ Use up 廢物利用。 ⁴⁰ man of

的輕便食堂去吃。在夏天那食堂中滿叢着蒼蠅，比甫·卡德的白圍裙比他的地板還要骯髒。拔西瓦醫師却毫不介意。他悠悠地走進食堂，將兩角錢對那櫃臺上一放，帶笑地說，『儘這點錢隨你弄點什麼把我吃罷。別人不買的東西統統給我好了。我什麼都吃。我是一個名士呢。我並不覺得一定要吃什麼東西。』

拔西瓦醫師對喬治·維拉德說的故事，無始無終。少年有時覺得這一定是捏造的，不外是一堆謊話，有時他又相信其中含有真理的要素。

『我曾做過你現在幹着的新聞記者，』拔西瓦醫師又開始說起來。『那是在愛俄華州的一個城裏——也許是在

distinction 知名之士。 ⁴¹ concern myself with...介意。 ⁴² inventions 捏造的話。 ⁴³ a pack of lies 大堆謊話。“a pack of”=a lot of。 ⁴⁴ Iowa [aiowa] 美國州名，密西西匹河中流左岸的農業地。

was it in Illinois?⁴⁵ I don't remember and anyway it makes no difference. Perhaps I am trying to conceal my identity⁴⁶ and don't want to be very definite. Have you ever thought it strange that I have money for my needs⁴⁷ although I do nothing? I may have stolen a great sum of money or been involved⁴⁸ in a murder before I came here. There is food for thought⁴⁹ in that, eh? If you were a really smart newspaper reporter you would look me up.⁵⁰ In Chicago there was a Doctor Cronin who was murdered. Have you heard of that? Some men murdered him and put him in a trunk. In the early morning they hauled the trunk across the city. It sat on the back of an express wagon⁵¹ and they were on the seat as unconcerned as anything.⁵² Along they went through quiet streets where everyone was asleep. The sun was just coming

⁴⁵ Illinois [ili'noi] 美國州名，在 Michigan 湖之東，Iowa 西。有名的芝加哥，即在此州之內。 ⁴⁶ my identity 我的本來面目。意含本籍，生庚年月，經歷等。 ⁴⁷ (for my) needs 日用必需品。 ⁴⁸ been involved in ... 通聲氣，有關係。 ⁴⁹ food for thought 值得一想的資料；思想的食料。

衣利諾衣州？我記不清楚了，不過那沒有關係。多半是我
想隱匿一點真相，不說得太明顯了。我一點事不做而有錢
購買我的日用品，你不覺得很奇怪嗎？也許我在來這裏
以前，偷了一筆鉅款，或是與一件謀殺案有關。其間不是
很足令人疑慮嗎？倘若你是一個真正的銳敏的新聞記者，
你也許要仔細調查我一番。在支加哥有一個叫作克洛寧的
醫師被殺了。你聽見說嗎？有人將他殺了，裝在一個箱
子裏。大清早他們把這箱子從支加哥市這頭搬到那頭。
把這個載在一個運貨馬車的上面，他們若無事然地坐在那
馭者臺上。在誰也沒有起來的寂靜的街上走着。太陽剛從

⁵⁰ look me up 來考察我，穿鑿我吧。 ⁵¹ express wagon 運送馬車。
“wagon”英國作 waggon，四輪兩匹馬以上拖的運貨車。“express”並非
“急行”之意，美國運輸公司作“express company”。 ⁵² as unconcerned as
anything 做出什麼也不管的樣子；悠然自得，即所謂 happy-go-lucky 之意。

up over the lake.⁵³ Funny, eh⁵⁴—just to think of them smoking pipes and chattering as they drove along as unconcerned as I am now. Perhaps I was one of those men. That would be a strange turn of things,⁵⁵ now wouldn't it, eh?" Again Doctor Parcival began his tale: "Well, anyway there I was, a reporter on a paper just as you are here, running about and getting little items⁵⁶ to print. My mother was poor. She took in washing. Her dream was to make me a Presbyterian⁵⁷ minister and I was studying with that end in view.⁵⁸

"My father had been insane for a number of years. He was in an asylum⁵⁹ over at Dayton, Ohio.⁶⁰ There you see I have let it slip out!⁶¹ All of this took place in Ohio, right here⁶² in Ohio. There is a clew⁶³ if you ever get the notion of looking me up.

⁵³ (over) the lake 在湖水之上，此處之湖即指 Lake Michigan.
⁵⁴ Funny, eh 真好笑呀。 ⁵⁵ would be a strange turn of things 那真是一件奇妙的事。 ⁵⁶ items 新聞記事之項目。 ⁵⁷ Presbyterian [prezbi-
 ti:riən] minister 長老會的牧師，長老會是 Scotland 的國教，係 John

湖上昇將起來。試想他們像我現在一樣泰然自若地啣着他們的煙管，有談有笑地驅車前進，也就有趣呢。也許我就是他們中間的一個。那真是一件奇事罷？』於是接着拔西瓦醫師又說起他的故事來：『唔，總之，我做過一個新聞記者，正和你現在幹的一樣，到處奔波，探尋着新聞材料去登報。我的母親很窮。她常為人洗衣。她的理想就是要我做個長老會的牧師，我就是照着那種意思去用功的。

『我的父親瘋了好幾年。他入了俄海俄州戴頓的癲狂醫院。你看，我把它遺落了！這一切都是在俄海俄州的事，正就是在這俄海俄州。若是你想要調查我的話，這正是一個端倪。

Calvin 所創的新教之一派。⁵⁸ with that end in view 心中具有那種目的，照着那個意思。⁵⁹ asylum [ə'saɪləm] 癲狂院，神經醫院。⁶⁰ Dayton, Ohio...Dayton 是 Ohio 州西南部的工業都市，現在人口約計十五萬，有大學校在焉。美國在城市之名之後，一定要寫州名，如本書之總名“Winesburg, Ohio”，即其一例。這是因為如中國的縣名一樣，別省也許有同樣的，非加省名，不足以示別。譬如 Dayton 這個地名，不僅 Ohio 州有，其他如 Kentucky, Washington, Tennessee 諸州都有。⁶¹ let it slip out 遺落了，忘記說及了。⁶² right here (非在別的地方) 正在此處 (即 Ohio 州)。⁶³ clew [kluː] 導線，端緒。

“I was going to tell you of my brother. That’s the object of all this. That’s what I’m getting at.⁶⁴ My brother was a railroad painter⁶⁵ and had a job on the Big Four.⁶⁶ You know that road runs through Ohio here. With other men he lived in a box car⁶⁷ and away they went from town to town painting the railroad property—switches,⁶⁸ crossing gates,⁶⁹ bridges, and stations.

“The Big Four paints its stations a nasty orange color. How I hated that color! My brother was always covered with it. On pay days⁷⁰ he used to get drunk and come home wearing his paint-covered clothes and bringing his money with him. He did not give it to mother but laid it in a pile⁷¹ on our kitchen table.

“About the house he went in the clothes covered with the nasty orange colored paint. I can see the picture.⁷² My mother, who was

⁶⁴ I’m getting at 我所向的目標，我所要你傾聽的地方。 ⁶⁵ railroad painter 鐵路上所雇用的油漆匠。 painter 又作畫家解，畫家不願與漆匠混同，所以他們愛別人稱之爲 artist。 ⁶⁶ Big Four 即指 The Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, and St. Louis Railroad 四大鐵路之俗稱。因爲這是聯

『我現在要告訴你關於我哥哥的事了。那便是我這一切的目的。那便是我想說給你聽的事。我的哥哥是一個鐵路上的油漆匠，他在那四大城鐵路局作工。你知道那條線路是貫通俄海俄州的。他和別的幾個人住在一個箱車裏，由這城到那城去油漆鐵路上的東西——轉運器，線路鐵門，橋梁，和車站。

『那四大城線路的車站漆成一個令人討厭的橙黃色。我何等的厭惡那顏色呀！我哥哥總是被那顏色塗滿了一身。在發工錢的日子，他總是喝得大醉，穿着他那塗滿了顏色的衣，帶着他的錢回家來。他並不將那錢奉給母親，却將它聚成一堆放在我們廚房的桌子上。

『他穿着那件滿被着令人討厭的橙黃色的衣，在家的周圍走着。那光景至今如在目前。我的母親是一個矮小的

絡以上四大城的鐵路。⁶⁷ box car 有蓋貨車。英國語普通作“box waggon”。⁶⁸ switches 轉轍機。⁶⁹ crossing gates 柵門，火車過時關上，以防行人有被撞之危險。⁷⁰ pay days 發工錢的日子。英國作 wage day (s)。⁷¹ laid it in a pile 放在一堆，“it”=money。⁷² I can see the picture 那種情形，歷歷如在目前。

small and had red, sad-looking eyes, would come into the house from a little shed at the back.⁷³ That's where she spent her time over the washtub⁷⁴ scrubbing people's dirty clothes.⁷⁵ In she would come⁷⁶ and stand by the table, rubbing her eyes with her apron that was covered with soap-suds.

“‘Don't touch it! Don't you dare touch that money', my brother roared, and then he himself took five or ten dollars and went tramping off⁷⁷ to the saloons. When he had spent what he had taken he came back for more.⁷⁸ He never gave my mother any money at all but stayed about⁷⁹ until he had spent it all, a little at a time. Then he went back to his job with the painting crew⁸⁰ on the railroad. After he had gone things began to arrive at our house, groceries⁸¹ and such things. Sometimes there would be a dress for mother or a pair of shoes for me.

⁷³ shed at the back 在後面放東西的耳房。 ⁷⁴ over the washtub 屈身在洗衣盆上。 ⁷⁵ scrubbing...clothes 爲別人洗衣裳。接外面的衣洗，故用“people”一字，“scrubbing”用手擦的意思。 ⁷⁶ In she would come=She would come in, 倒裝用法，加重語氣。 ⁷⁷ tramping off 足音

人，一雙眼睛通紅，看來如有重憂，她從後面的小屋走進家裏來。那後面的小屋便是她終朝在那兒爲別人洗着那醜陋衣的地方。母親一走進家來，便站在那桌子旁邊，用她那滿着肥皂水的圍裙擦着眼睛。

『不要動這個！不要亂拿這些錢！』我的哥哥大聲囑咐了，於是他自己便拿出五塊或十塊錢來，橐橐地走出大門到酒場裏去了。他把他帶去的錢用光了，便回來再取錢去。他從來不給我母親一個錢，而逗留在鎮上，直到一點一點把這錢用光爲止。等錢一完便再到鐵路漆匠中去上工。在他去了之後，便有種種東西如食糧品之類寄到家裏來。有時也許是給母親一件衣服，或是給我一雙皮鞋。

橐橐地出去。 ⁷⁸ for more=for more money. ⁷⁹ stayed about 不是說留在母親那裏，而是在近處流連。 ⁸⁰ painting crew [kru:] 油漆匠同僚。
⁸¹ groceries [grou:sri:z] 食糧品。

“Strange, eh? My mother loved my brother much more than she did me, although he never said a kind word to either of us and always raved⁸² up and down threatening us if we dared so much as touch⁸³ the money that sometimes lay on the table three days.

“We got along pretty well.⁸⁴ I studied to be a minister and prayed. I was a regular ass⁸⁵ about saying prayers. You should have heard⁸⁶ me. When my father died I prayed all night, just as I did sometimes when my brother was in town drinking and going about buying the things for us. In the evening after supper I knelt by the table where the money lay and prayed for hours. When no one was looking I stole a dollar or two and put it in my pocket. That makes me laugh now but then it was terrible. It was on my mind all the time. I got six dollars a week from my job on the paper⁸⁷ and always took it

⁸² raved (up and down) 怒號 (毫無客氣地, 粗暴地). “up and down” = bluntly (俗語). ⁸³ so much as touch 只要用手捫一下. ⁸⁴ got along pretty well. “to get along” = to get on (英) 生活. ⁸⁵ regular

『奇怪吧？我的母親愛我哥哥比愛我還要厲害，雖然他從來沒對我們說過一句親切的話，並且常常毫不客氣地對我們亂喝而加以恐嚇，若是我們大膽地去將他放在桌子上的有時三天不動的錢觸了一下的話。

『我們也就很好過活。我學了做個牧師而祈禱了。我做祈禱真是傻極了。你可惜沒有聽過我祈禱。當我父親死了的時候，我通宵地祈禱，正同有時當我哥哥在城裏痛飲或是為我們去買東西時，我所做的一樣。在晚上吃過晚飯以後，我跑下在那放錢的桌子邊，一連祈禱好幾點鐘。當沒有一個人望着我的時候，我便偷了一兩塊錢放在我口袋裏。現在想來真好笑，但當時實在可怕。這事常在我記憶中，無時或釋。我從報館每週得到六塊錢的薪水，每一

ass 大傻子，頭號傻子。“regular” = real 真正的。⁸⁶ you should have heard me 你要聽（我的祈禱）就好了。⁸⁷ job on the paper 在報館裏做事。

straight⁸⁸ home to mother. The few dollars I stole from my brother's pile⁸⁹ I spent on myself, you know,⁹⁰ for trifles, candy and cigarettes and such things.

“When my father died at the asylum over at Dayton, I went over there. I borrowed some money from the man for whom I worked and went on the train at night. It was raining. In the asylum they treated me as though I were a king.

“The men who had jobs in the asylum had found out I was a newspaper reporter.⁹¹ That made them afraid. There had been some negligence,⁹² some carelessness, you see,⁹³ when father was ill. They thought perhaps I would write it up⁹⁴ in the paper and make a fuss.⁹⁵ I never intended to do anything of the kind.⁹⁶

“Anyway, in I went to the room where my father lay dead and blessed the dead body. I wonder what put that notion into my head.⁹⁷

⁸⁸ took it straight home 一直拿回家來。 ⁸⁹ my brother's pile 我哥哥 (所作的貨幣) 之堆。 ⁹⁰ you know 提問詞, 有 “不待言” 之意。
⁹¹ had found out I was...reporter, 在 “I was” 之前補個 “that” 設。

到手便拿回來送給母親。從我哥哥那錢堆裏偷來的幾塊錢，便留給自己用，買零碎物品，糖菓，香烟諸如此類的東西。

『當我父親在戴頓的癲狂醫院裏死去的時候，我便即時奔去。我從我的東家那裏借了一點錢搭夜車去。那時正下着雨。在醫院裏他們把我當作王一般地優待了。

『醫院裏的人發見我是一個新聞記者，便嚇得不得了。當我父親病着的時候，他們自然不免有些疎忽和不注意的地方。他們以為我會要把它寫出來登在報上而大起波瀾。我却從來不想做那樣的事。

『而我走進我父親臨終的房裏，便為亡人祝福。我不曉得為什麼要那樣做。我那做漆匠的哥哥該沒有笑我罷。

⁹² negligense [ˈneglɪdʒəns] 疎忽。 ⁹³ you see 投問詞，有“不待言”，“自然”，“你也曉得”等意。 ⁹⁴ write it up 將那些事情詳細寫出。 ⁹⁵ make a fuss [fʌs] 鬧得一塌糊塗，大鬧一場。 ⁹⁶ anything of the kind, 這一類的事情。 ⁹⁷ what pnt...my head 為什麼我會是這樣想的；到底什麼使我這樣想的。

Wouldn't my brother, the painter, have laughed; though.⁹⁸ There I stood over the dead body and spread out my hands. The superintendent⁹⁹ of the asylum and some of his helpers came in and stood about looking sheepish.¹⁰⁰ It was very amusing. I spread out my hands and said, 'Let peace brood over¹⁰¹ this carcass.'¹⁰² That's what I said."

Jumping to his feet and breaking off the tale, Doctor Parcival began to walk up and down in the office of the *Winesburg Eagle* where George Willard sat listening. He was awkward and, as the office was small, continually knocked against things.¹⁰³ "What a fool I am to be talking," he said. "That is not my object in coming here and forcing my acquaintanceship upon you.¹⁰⁴ I have something else in mind.¹⁰⁵ You are a reporter just

⁹⁸ wouldn't my...though 此處的“though”是一種很輕微的口語體的用法，有“固然”“而”等意。 ⁹⁹ superintendent [s(j)u(:)pərin'tendent] 所長，院長。 ¹⁰⁰ looking sheepish 看來如羔羊一般，很可憐的樣子。

我站起來將兩手伸直在遺骸之上。院長和他的幾個助手走進房來和羔羊一般地站着。那樣子真好笑極了。我伸出我的手，說：「願平安降臨在這遺骸上面。」那便是我說的話。」

拔西瓦醫師一跳起來把這故事打斷了，他開始在喬治·維拉德坐着聽的溫芝堡報館編輯所中一上一下地走起來。他走得很不如法，因為那編輯所大小，使他到處碰着東西。『我真不曉得爲什麼這樣蠢，這些話也說出來，』他說。『那並不是我到這裏來和你結交的目的。我心裏另外有個想頭。你是一個我從前也做過的新聞記者，

¹⁰¹ brood [brud] over 母雞將雛孵在翼下一般，[輕輕地庇護着]。 ¹⁰² carcass [kɑ:kəs]=dead body, 英國拼作“carcase”。 ¹⁰³ knocked against things 碰着種種的東西。 ¹⁰⁴ forcing my...you 無理地來接近你。

¹⁰⁵ I have something...mind 我另外有別的想頭。

as I was once and you have attracted my attention. You may end by becoming just such another fool.¹⁰⁶ I want to warn you and keep on warning¹⁰⁷ you. That's why I seek you out."¹⁰⁸

Doctor Parcival began talking of George Willard's attitude toward men. It seemed to the boy that the man had but one object in view,¹⁰⁹ to make everyone seem despicable.¹¹⁰ "I want to fill you with hatred and contempt so that you will be a superior being,"¹¹¹ he declared. "Look at my brother. There was a fellow, eh?¹¹² He despised everyone, you see. You have no idea with what contempt he looked upon mother and me. And was he not our superior? You know he was. You have not seen him and yet I have made you feel that. I have given you a sense of it. He is dead. Once when he was drunk he lay down on the tracks¹¹³ and the car in which he lived with the other painters ran over him."

¹⁰⁶ you may end...fool 你也不一定不會變成一個我這樣的傻子，也許會同樣碌碌無送一生。 ¹⁰⁷ keep on warning 不斷地加以警告。 ¹⁰⁸ seek out 跟著；追隨左右；搜尋所在。 ¹⁰⁹ but one object in view 念頭上只有

你惹了我的注意·你將來也難免不會變成我這樣一個傻子·我想警告你，以後也想繼續地警告你·這便是我要追求你的理由·』

拔西瓦醫師又開始談起喬治·維拉德對人的態度來·少年覺得這人心目中只有一件事，那便是想使他輕蔑世間一切的人·『我想使你心中充滿憎恨和輕蔑，那末你才可以成一個卓越的人，』他說·『試看我的哥哥罷·他正是一個好漢呢！他誰也看不起·他怎樣地輕蔑了母親和我，你是想像不到的·他不是我們的卓越者嗎？你要知道他正是的·你雖沒有看見過他，我却使你覺得了·我給了你一個概念·他現在是死了·有次他喝醉了酒，臥在線路上，而那他自己和幾個同事住着的火車從身上走過把他碾死了·』

一事。“but”=only. ¹¹⁰ despicable [ˈdɛspɪkəbəl] 可輕蔑的. ¹¹¹ superior being 優秀的人. “being”=human being. ¹¹² There was a fellow, eh? 他不是一個可尊敬的人嗎？“fellow” 此處有表示親密之意，如云“好漢”。
¹¹³ tracks 鐵道線路。

.

One day in August Doctor Parcival had an adventure in Winesburg. For a month George Willard had been going each morning to spend an hour in the doctor's office. The visits came about through a desire on the part of the doctor¹¹⁴ to read to the boy from the pages of a book he was in the process of writing.¹¹⁵ To write the book¹¹⁶ Doctor Parcival declared was the object of his coming to Winesburg to live.

On the morning in August before the coming of the boy, an incident had happened¹¹⁷ in the doctor's office. There had been an accident on Main Street. A team of horses had been frightened by a train and had run away. A little girl, the daughter of a farmer, had been thrown from a buggy¹¹⁸ and killed.

On Main Street everyone had become excited and a cry for doctors had gone up. All three of the active practitioners¹¹⁹ of the town had come

¹¹⁴ desire on the part...doctor 由於醫師方面 (談給他聽的) 希望.
¹¹⁵ in the process of writing 執筆中. ¹¹⁶ To write the book...to live 其中之 "Doctor Parcival declared" 之前後用 commas 隔斷讀, 意義

.....

八月裏有一天拔西瓦醫師在溫芝堡做了一件冒失的事。喬治·維拉德這一個月來每天早晨要在醫師的診察所坐一點鐘。因為醫師想將他自己正在做着的一本書唸給這少年聽。拔西瓦醫師說，他到溫芝堡來住的目的就在著這本書。

在八月的有天早晨，在少年未來以前，在這醫師的診察室裏，發生了一件事情。大馬路上出了一件意外的事。一對拖馬車的馬，被火車嚇得跑開來。一個農家的小女兒從馬車上被拋了下來跌死了。

大馬路上所有的人都興奮起來，異口同聲地叫着請醫師來呀。在鎮上行醫的三位醫師馬上都到了，但是女孩子

自明。 ¹¹⁷ an incident had happened...以下直到...without hearing the refusal 為止，全係 past perfect，宜注意。即是說，這件事體是在少年 Willard 來訪問這醫師以前發生的。 ¹¹⁸ buggy [/'bʌɡi] 一個人坐的輕裝四輪馬車，(用一匹或二匹馬拖着)。有篷的叫作 top-buggy。 ¹¹⁹ active practitioners 很活動的開業醫。“active”生意好的。

quickly but had found the child dead. From the crowd someone had run to the office of Doctor Parcival who had bluntly¹²⁰ refused to go down out of his office to the dead child. The useless cruelty of his refusal¹²¹ had passed unnoticed.¹²² Indeed, the man who had come up the stairway to summon him had hurried away without hearing the refusal.

All of this, Doctor Parcival did not know and when George Willard came to his office he found the man shaking with terror. "What I have done will arouse¹²³ the people of this town," he declared excitedly. "Do I not know human nature? Do I not know what will happen? Word of my refusal will be whispered about. Presently men will get together in groups¹²⁴ and talk of it. They will come here. We will quarrel and there will be talk of hanging.¹²⁵ Then they will come again bearing a rope in their hands."

¹²⁰ bluntly 呆笨地；粗暴地。 ¹²¹ cruelty...refusal 無情的拒絕，
"useless cruelty" 因為那少女已經死了，醫生去也無用，所以這 cruelty 是

已經斷了氣。從這羣衆中有一個人跑到拔西瓦醫師的診察所來，他却老實不客氣地拒絕說他不能出去診察這樣死了的孩子。他這毫無益處的無情的拒絕，也就無人聽到地過去了。真的，那上樓喚他的人並未聽到他的拒絕，便匆匆地跑去了。

這一切，拔西瓦醫師都未曾知道，所以當喬治·維拉德來到他的診察室時，他看見那人恐怖得戰慄了。『我所做的事，使鎮上的人都爲之憤慨罷，』他興奮地說。『難道我不了解人的心理嗎？難道我不曉得什麼將要發生嗎？我的拒絕之辭將傳播到四方去。立刻會有許多人要三三五五地集合攏來而議論這件事。他們都會要湧到我這裏來。開始和我爭論，而他們便將商量用絞刑對付我罷。決議之後，他們便會各人手上帶着一根繩子再來罷。』

useless 的。 ¹²² passed unnoticed 沒有被聽見。 ¹²³ arouse 忿怒，激動怒氣。 ¹²⁴ get together in groups 三五成羣。 ¹²⁵ talk of hanging 商量絞殺的事，美國暴虐的民衆常愛用這種私刑 (lynch)，對於黑人尤甚。

Doctor Parcival shook with fright.¹²⁶ “I have a presentiment,”¹²⁷ he declared emphatically. “It may be that what I am talking about will not occur this morning. It may be put off¹²⁸ until to-night but I will be hanged. Everyone will get excited. I will be hanged to a lamp-post¹²⁹ on Main Street.”

Going to the door of his dirty little office, Doctor Parcival looked timidly down the stairway leading to¹³⁰ the street. When he returned the fright that had been in his eyes was beginning to be replaced by doubt.¹³¹ Coming on tip-toe¹³² across the room he tapped George Willard on the shoulder. “If not now, sometime,” he whispered, shaking his head. “In the end¹³³ I will be crucified,¹³⁴ uselessly crucified.”

¹²⁶ shook with fright 與前節之 “shaking with terror” 同意。“terror” 與 “fright” 都是一種突然感到的恐怖。恐怖的原因現於目前，而失了意志之統攝力，故有此種感覺。二字之分別似乎是 (1) 因恐怖而畏縮，一動也不敢動的時候，叫作 “terror”；(2) 因受驚的結果，意志混亂，常做出不顧首尾的事時，叫作 “fright”。¹²⁷ presentiment [pri/zentiment] 豫感。¹²⁸ put off 延期。¹²⁹ lamp-post 街燈柱。¹³⁰ leading to...[通...] 不經過下

拔西瓦醫師嚇得發抖。『我有一種豫感，』他着力地說，『也許我說的，今天早晨不至於發生。也許可以猶豫到晚上去，但我終將被殺。人人都將興奮起來。我將要被他們絞死，掛在大馬路的街燈柱上示衆。』

拔西瓦醫師走到他那骯髒的小診察室的門口，很害怕似的俯視着那通大街的樓梯。當他走回來的時候，他眼睛中的那種恐怖，看看變成疑惑了。用他的脚尖走過這房子來，拍了一下喬治·維拉德的肩，搖頭細說，『縱不是現在，將來總有一個時候，我終將受磔刑，冤枉送命。』

面的皮鞋店，直接由街上可上樓的一條梯子。 ¹³¹ fright...replaced by doubt 恐怖被疑惑取而代之；因疑惑一生，竟恐怖也忘了。 ¹³² on tip-toe 翹起脚走；用脚趾走。 ¹³³ In the end 結局，終有一天會要... ¹³⁴ be crucified [/'kru:sifaid] 被磔刑，釘死在十字架上。

Doctor Parcival began to plead with George Willard. "You must pay attention to me," he urged. "If something happens perhaps you will be able to write the book that I may never get written.¹³⁵ The idea¹³⁶ is very simple, so simple that if you are not careful you will forget it. It is this—that everyone in the world is Christ and they are all crucified. That's what I want to say. Don't you forget that. Whatever happens, don't you dare let yourself forget."¹³⁷

¹³⁵ may never get written 也許永遠寫不成. ¹³⁶ the idea (那書上所

拔西瓦醫師開始懇求起喬治·維拉德來。『你一定要留神我，』他急迫地說。『若是有什麼事情發生，你或者可以把我那部許是永寫不成的書爲我寫成。那書的主旨很單純，單純得你若不當心，便可忘記呢。那就是這樣——世上一切的人都是基督，都要受十字架的磔刑的。這便是我要說的話。你不可把這話忘記。無論有什麼事情發生，你無論如何不能讓它忘記。』

要寫的) 主旨, 意見. 137 don't you dare...forget 決不可忘記.

THE STRENGTH OF GOD

The Reverend¹ Curtis Hartman was pastor² of the Presbyterian Church³ of Winesburg,⁴ and had been in that position ten years. He was forty years old, and by his nature⁵ very silent and reticent. To preach, standing in the pulpit before the people, was always a hardship for him and from Wednesday morning until Saturday evening he thought of nothing but the two sermons that must be preached on Sunday. Early on Sunday morning he went into a little room called a study in the bell tower of the church and prayed. In his prayers there was one note that always predominated.⁶ "Give me strength and courage for Thy work,⁷ O Lord!" he plead, kneeling on the bare floor and bowing his head in the presence of the task that lay before him.

¹ The Reverend 對牧師的尊稱，常略為 Rev. 加定冠詞加在姓名之前用。 ² pastor 也是牧師，這字本是名詞，此處作為補助語作形容詞用，故不加冠詞。 ³ Presbyterian Church 長老會。 ⁴ Winesburg 美國 Ohio 州

神 力

憲策·哈特曼牧師是溫芝堡長老會的牧師，在職已經十年了。他年紀有了四十歲，生性沈默寡言。站在教壇上面，在人前宣教，對於他常是一件苦事，從禮拜三的早晨起直到禮拜六的晚上止，他一心只想着在禮拜天所不能不說的那兩回宣教。到了禮拜天，一早他便跑到教堂的鐘樓裏一間叫做書齋的小房間中去祈禱。在他的祈禱上，有一句話老是顯著的。『啊，主啊！請你給我以力量和勇氣來替你做事！』他跪在什麼也沒墊着的地板上，在橫在他目前的事務之前低下頭來懇求了。

之一。 ⁵ by his nature 生來。 ⁶ one note that always predominate. 常是顯著的一句話。 ⁷ Thy work 上帝的事業。 Thy 指上帝， for Thy work 替上帝做事。

The Reverend Hartman was a tall man with a brown beard. His wife, a stout, nervous⁸ woman, was the daughter of a manufacturer of underwear at Cleveland, Ohio. The minister himself was rather a favorite⁹ in the town. The elders¹⁰ of the church liked him because he was quiet and unpretentious and Mrs. White, the banker's wife, thought him scholarly and refined.

The Presbyterian Church held itself somewhat aloof from¹¹ the other churches of Winesburg. It was larger and more imposing and its minister was better paid. He even had a carriage of his own and on summer evenings sometimes drove about town with his wife. Through Main Street and up and down¹² Buckeye¹³ Street he went, bowing gravely to the people, while his wife, afire with secret pride,¹⁴ looked at him out of the corners of her eyes¹⁵ and worried lest the horse become frightened and run away.

⁸ nervous 有精力的，普通作神經質解。 ⁹ was rather a favorite 一個頗受歡迎的人。 ¹⁰ The elders 指出入於教堂中的那些年長者。 ¹¹ held itself somewhat aloof from... 比其他要好些。 ¹² up and down (the

哈特曼牧師是一個身材很高的人，長着一嘴褐色的鬍子。他的老妻是一個頑強而有精力的婦人，原係俄海俄州克利佛蘭的一個襯衣製造者的女兒。牧師本人在那城裏頗受歡迎。出入教會的年長者喜歡他不大說話又很謙遜，而那銀行家的老婆淮特夫人便覺得他是一個有學者風的高尚的人。

那長老會在溫芝堡一切教會中特出頭地。它比較大而又堂皇，牧師的薪水也比別處要高。他甚至有一部專用的馬車在夏天的傍晚常帶着老婆乘着到城裏去逛。他嚴肅地和人們打着招呼走過正街往來於柏凱街時，他的老婆暗自感着十分的誇耀，用眼角望着他的丈夫，生怕馬受了驚跑走了。

street)=along (the street). ¹³ Buckeye [bʌ'kai] (注意發音). ¹⁴ a fire with secret pride 心中感着驕傲. ¹⁵ look at him out of the corners of her eyes 從眼角上來斜看他，即流盼。

For a good many years after he came to Winesburg things went well with Curtis Hartman.¹⁶ He was not one to arouse keen enthusiasm among the worshippers¹⁷ in his church but on the other hand¹⁸ he made no enemies. In reality he was much in earnest and sometimes suffered prolonged periods of remorse because he could not go crying the word of God in the highways and byways¹⁹ of the town. He wondered if the flame of the spirit²⁰ really burned in him and dreamed of a day when a strong sweet new current of power would come like a great wind into his voice and his soul and the people would tremble before the spirit of God made manifest in him. "I am a poor stick²¹ and that will never²² really happen to me," he mused dejectedly and then a patient smile²³ lit up²⁴ his features.²⁵ "Oh well, I suppose I'm doing well enough,"²⁶ he added philosophically.

¹⁶ things went well with Curtis Hartman 萬事如意 (注意 with 之用法). ¹⁷ worshipper 信士. ¹⁸ on the other hand 一方面, (不)...也 (不...), ¹⁹ the highways and byways 大路和小路. ²⁰ spirit 聖靈. ²¹ stick 愚人. ²² that will never...that 承本文, 即是聖靈的火焰在哈特

窰第·哈特曼來到溫芝堡以後，已經多年，萬事都很順手。他並不是一個可以鼓起他教會中信者劇烈的熱情的人，但是他也沒有仇敵。其實他是很熱心的，有時在城裏的大街和小路上他不能夠大聲喝着上帝的話走過，便要使他感着後悔而爲之苦痛很久。他懷疑那神靈的火焰是否真在他的身內燃燒着，而夢想有一天那強而有力的，柔和而新的力之激流，像一陣大風一般，吹進他的聲音和他的靈魂中來，而一般人們便將在他身上所顯示的神靈之前爲之發抖。『我是一個可憐的蠢漢，那事情是永遠不會真正在我身上發生的，』他沒精打彩地默想着，於是一種隱忍的微笑把他的面孔弄得光輝了。『唔，是呀，我想我是這樣做也就够了，』他又冷靜地這麼補足了一句。

曼的靈魂之中燃燒，有一種力量來到他的聲音和靈魂之中，指人在神前戰慄等等而言。 ²³ patient smile 隱忍的微笑，即不顯明的微笑。 ²⁴ lit up 輝耀，點燃。 lit 是 light 的過去。 ²⁵ features 眉目等。 ²⁶ I'm doing well enough 這已很充分了，再要好我做不到。

The room in the bell tower of the church, where on Sunday mornings the minister prayed for an increase in him of the power of God,²⁷ had but one window. It was long and narrow and swung outward on a hinge like a door. On the window, made of little leaded panes, was a design showing the Chirst laying his hand upon the head of a child. One Sunday morning in the summer as he sat by his desk in the room with a large Bible opened before him, and the sheets of his sermon scattered about, the minister was shocked to see, in the upper room²⁸ of the house next door,²⁹ a woman lying in her bed and smoking a cigarette while she read a book. Curtis Hartman went on tip-toe³⁰ to the window and closed it softly. He was horror stricken³¹ at the thought of a woman smoking and trembled also to think that his eyes, just raised from the pages of the book of God, had looked upon the bare shoulders and white throat of a woman. With his brain in a whirl he went

²⁷ for an increase in him of the power of God 使他身上增加神力。

那牧師每個禮拜天早上去祈禱上帝使他增加神力的，教堂鐘樓裏的那間房子，只有一個窗子。那窗子長而窄，好像一扇門一般地在一個鉸鏈上朝外開着。在那小小的鉛條鑲着的窗玻璃上，繪着一張基督把手放在一個小孩的頭上的畫。在夏天某個禮拜天早上，當他坐到那房子裏的，面前打開一本大聖經，到處散佈着他說教的原稿之桌邊去時，他擡頭看見隣家樓上房裏一個婦人睡在牀上一面在抽煙一面在讀書，不禁吃了一驚。塞第·哈特曼連忙踮起腳走到窗邊，輕輕地把它關上了。他想到一個女人吸煙，已經不勝恐懼，而念及他的眼睛剛從聖書上離開來，竟看到一個女人裸露的肩膀和雪白的喉嚨，直使他渾身戰慄了。抱着混亂的頭腦，他走下到教壇上去，說了一篇長長的說

²³ upper room 樓上的房間. ²⁹ the house next door 隣家. ³⁰ on tip-toe 踮着腳, 悄悄地. ³¹ was horror stricken 恐怖.

down into the pulpit and preached a long sermon without once thinking of³² his gestures or his voice. The sermon attracted unusual attention because of its power and clearness. "I wonder if she is listening, if my voice is carrying a message³³ into her soul," he thought and began to hope that on future Sunday mornings he might be able to say words that would touch and awaken the woman apparently far gone in secret sin.³⁴

The house next door to the Presbyterian Church, through the windows of which the minister had seen the sight that had so upset him, was occupied by two women. Aunt Elizabeth Swift, a grey competent-looking widow³⁵ with money in the Winesburg National Bank, lived there³⁶ with her daughter Kate Swift, a school teacher. The school teacher was thirty years old and had a neat trim-looking figure. She had few friends and bore a reputation of having a sharp tongue.³⁷ When

³² without once thinking of... 一次也沒有想過. ³³ a message=what he is inspired to say, 福音, 上帝附在他身上說話. ³⁴ secret sin 指女人睡

教，一次也沒有去想他的態度和他的聲音。他這次的說教因為充滿着力量又說的十分清爽，所以惹起了異常的注意。『我不曉得她是不是在聽着，如果我的聲音能傳一道福音給她心靈的話，』他是這樣想着，並希望未來的禮拜天的早上，他也能够說出那足以使那明顯地耽溺在祕密的罪過中的女人感動而覺悟的說教。

在長老會教堂隔壁的那家屋子，那牧師從窗戶裏看見了一種光景而使他大吃一驚的那家屋子，是住着兩個女人。有錢存在溫芝堡國立銀行的，頭髮灰白，舉止適當的寡婦依麗查伯·斯衛夫大嫂和她在學校裏教書的女兒凱特·斯衛夫同居在那屋子裏。那位學校教師年纔三十，是一個身材窈窕，服飾繁華的女人。她沒有幾個朋友，大家都說她嘴巴太毒。寇第·哈特曼一想到她，就記得她曾

在牀上抽烟那種墮落的生活而言。 ³⁵ competent-looking widow 看去和那相當的寡婦。 ³⁶ there = the house next door. ³⁷ a sharp tongue 毒舌。

he began to think about her, Curtis Hartman remembered that she had been to Europe and had lived for two years in New York City. "Perhaps after all her smoking means nothing,"³⁸ he thought. He began to remember that when he was a student in college and occasionally read novels, good, although somewhat worldly women,³⁹ had smoked through the pages⁴⁰ of a book that had once fallen into his hands. With a rush of new determination he worked on⁴¹ his sermons all through the week⁴² and forgot, in his zeal to reach the ears and the soul of this new listener, both his embarrassment in the pulpit and the necessity of prayer in the study on Sunday mornings.

Reverend Hartman's experience with women had been somewhat limited. He was the son of a wagon maker from Muncie, Indiana, and had worked his way through college.⁴³ The daughter of the underwear manufacturer had boarded in a

³⁸ means nothing (她抽烟) 什麼意思也沒有, 即是說不算什麼.

³⁹ good, although somewhat worldly women 雖然有點俗氣, 却都是些好

到過歐洲，而且在紐約城裏住過兩年。『也許畢竟她吸煙是沒有一點意義的，』他想。他記起他在大學裏讀書的時候，有時看看小說，也曾看到書上寫着有些雖然有點俗氣但很善良的女人吸煙的事。帶着一種新決心的湧出，他在那個禮拜中一直繼續了他的說教，一心只想進這個新的聽者的耳中去而感動她的靈魂，竟忘記了他登上教壇時的狼狽和每禮拜天早晨在書齋裏必要的祈禱了。

哈特曼牧師對於女人的經驗是有點限制的。他是從印狄亞那州的曼西地方來的一個貨車匠的兒子，一面做着工一面把大學讀完的。那襯衣製造者的女兒也寄住在他學生

婦人。 ⁴⁰ through the pages 在兩三頁之中 (就有說到婦人抽煙的事)。

⁴¹ worked on=continued. ⁴² all through the week 一週間不停地。

⁴³ had worked his way through college 靠自己做工讀完大學。

house where he lived during his school days and he had married her after a formal and prolonged courtship,⁴⁴ carried on⁴⁵ for the most part by the girl herself. On his marriage day the underwear manufacturer had given his daughter five thousand dollars and he promised to leave her at least twice that amount⁴⁶ in his will. The minister had thought himself fortunate in marriage and had never permitted himself to think of other women. He did not want to think of other women. What he wanted was to do the work of God quietly and earnestly.

In the soul of the minister a struggle awoke. From wanting⁴⁷ to reach the ears of Kate Swift, and through his sermons⁴⁸ to delve into her soul, he began to want also to look again at the figure lying white and quiet in the bed. On a Sunday morning when he could not sleep because of his thoughts⁴⁹ he arose and went to walk in the

⁴⁴ prolonged courtship 長期的求愛. ⁴⁵ carried on 其主格爲 courtship. ⁴⁶ twice that amount 二倍其數目. ⁴⁷ From wanting 不

時代所住着的屋子裏，在一個正式的和長期的懇求以後他們兩人便結婚了，而那種懇求還大半是女兒這方面幹的。在他結婚那一天，那襯衣製造者給了他的女兒五千塊錢，並且答應他將來在遺囑上至少留一萬塊錢給她。牧師覺得他結了婚很幸福，再也不讓他自己去想別的女人。他也不要去想別的女人。他所要做的就是沉着地和誠懇地執行他的聖職。

在牧師的心靈中發生了一種苦悶。不單是爲着要說進凱特·斯衛夫的耳裏去，由他的說教去探討她的心靈，此外他又還想再去，看看那靜靜地橫睡在牀上的，半身裸露的身體。在一個禮拜天之早上，他因爲想起種種事情睡不着覺，便起身來走到街上去散步。沿着正街走去，快要走

僅是要...還想. from 有 apart from 之意. ⁴⁸ through his sermons=
by his sermons. ⁴⁹ because of his thoughts 因爲想起種種的事來.

streets. When he had gone along Main Street almost to the old Richmond place he stopped and picking up a stone rushed off to the room in the bell tower. With the stone he broke out a corner of the window and then locked the door and sat down at the desk before the open Bible to wait.⁵⁰ When the shade of the window⁵¹ to Kate Swift's room⁵² was raised he could see, through the hole, directly into her bed, but she was not there. She also had arisen and had gone for a walk and the hand that raised the shade was the hand of Aunt Elizabeth Swift.

The minister almost wept with joy⁵³ at this deliverance from the carnal-desire⁵⁴ to "peep" and went back to his own house praising God. In an ill moment⁵⁵ he forgot, however, to stop⁵⁶ the hole in the window. The piece of glass broken out at the corner of the window just nipped off the bare heel of the boy⁵⁷ standing motionless and looking with rapt eyes into the face of the Christ.

⁵⁰ to wait 等待着想看見 Kate Swift. ⁵¹ the shade of the window 窗帷, 遮太陽的, 向側面扯的叫 curtain, 向上面扯的叫作 shade. ⁵² to

到舊利其孟的地方，他停了脚在地下拾起一顆石子，便直朝鐘樓裏面那間房子跑去。用那顆石子，他敲破了窗子的一角，於是把房門鎖起來，坐下在那打開着聖經的桌前等待。當凱特·斯衛夫的房子的窗簾啓處，他就可以從這敲破了的洞裏一直線地望到她的牀，可是她並沒有在牀上。她也就早已起來出外散步去了，而拉起那窗簾的，原是依麗查伯·斯衛夫大嫂的手。

牧師從這種偷看的色慾中拯救出來，他高興得幾乎要哭了，於是一路讚美着上帝回到他自己的家裏去了。但是在那惡念的瞬間，他忘記把那窗上的洞塞住。那窗角上破落的玻璃碎片，正摘落了那一動也不動地站着出神在望着基督的面孔的孩子赤着的足跟。

Kate Swift's room 這 to 字有附屬之意。 ⁵³ wept with joy 喜歡得連眼淚都流出來了。 ⁵⁴ carnal desire 色慾。 ⁵⁵ an ill moment 指從窗子的破洞裏窺看 Kate 的時節。 ⁵⁶ to stop 塞住。 ⁵⁷ the boy 窗上描繪着的兒童。

Curtis Hartman forgot his sermon on that Sunday morning. He talked to his congregation⁵⁸ and in his talk said that it was a mistake for people to think of their minister as a man set aside⁵⁹ and intended by nature to lead a blameless life.⁶⁰ “Out of my own experience I know that we, who are the ministers of God’s word,⁶¹ are beset by the same temptations that assail you,” he declared. “I have been tempted and have surrendered to temptation. It is only the hand of God, placed beneath my head, that has raised me up. As he has raised me so⁶² also will he raise you. Do not despair. In your hour of sin⁶³ raise your eyes to the skies and you will be again and again saved.”

Resolutely the minister put the thoughts of the woman in the bed out of his mind⁶⁴ and began to be something like a lover⁶⁵ in the presence of his wife. One evening when they drove out together he turned the horse out of Buckeye Street

⁵⁸ congregation 到教堂裏來的會衆。 ⁵⁹ a man set aside 被拋在一邊的人。 ⁶⁰ to lead a blameless life 過著一種不受非難的清虔的生活。

那個禮拜天的早上，塞第·哈特曼竟忘記了他的說教。他對會眾說了一些話，在他的談話中他說一般人以為牧師是另外一種人，生成就要過這種不受非難的，純潔生活，那是錯了的。『照我個人的經驗看來，就是我們這些傳道的人，也要被那種侵襲你們的同樣的誘惑所惱，』他公開地說了。『我也受過誘惑而且沒有戰勝過它。幸虧上帝用手托着我，把我救起來了。上帝既是這樣地救過我，也會救你們的。不要失望。在你們犯罪的時候，便仰起頭來向天，那你便能一再地得救。』

睡到牀上的時候，牧師決心地不去想那女人，而在她老婆之前就做出那彷彿像愛人一般的醜態來。有天傍晚他們夫婦乘着馬車出遊，他走到柏凱街便勒轉馬直向水廠池

⁶¹ the ministers of God's word 傳播福音的人，即牧師。 ⁶² has raised me up 拯救了我，即是說使他沒有墮落。 ⁶³ In your hour of sin 在犯罪的時候。 ⁶⁴ put...out of his mind 置諸度外，即不去想。 ⁶⁵ to be something like a lover 有點像愛人一樣。

and in the darkness on Gospel Hill, above Waterworks Pond, put his arm about Sarah Hartman's waist. When he had eaten breakfast in the morning and was ready to retire to his study at the back of his house he went around the table and kissed his wife on the cheek. When thoughts of Kate Swift came into his head,⁶⁶ he smiled and raised his eyes to the skies. "Intercede for me, Master," he muttered, "keep me in the narrow⁶⁷ path intent on Thy work."

And now began the real struggle in the soul of the brown-bearded minister. By chance he discovered that Kate Swift was in the habit of lying in her bed⁶⁸ in the evenings and reading a book. A lamp stood on a table by the side of the bed and the light streamed down upon her white shoulders and bare throat. On the evening when he made the discovery the minister sat at the desk in the study from nine until after eleven and when

⁶⁶ came into one's head = remind. ⁶⁷ keep me in the narrow path intent on Thy work 使我專心一志地敬神, *narrow* cf. Bible Matt. 7. 14

上邊的福音山驅去，在黑暗中，用手抱住了薩拉·哈特曼的腰。當第二天早晨他吃過早飯，預備到他屋後書齋裏去的時候，他特意走過食桌那邊去在他老婆的臉上接了一個吻。當他想起凱特·斯衛夫的時候，他便微笑着仰視着天空。『主啊，請替我想個辦法罷，』他細聲說，『使我好專心一志地為主做事，走到那一條窄路上去。』

現在那褐色鬍子的牧師心中真個發生了靈肉的衝突。他偶然發見了凱特·斯衛夫照例是在晚上橫臥在牀上看書的。一盞洋燈擺在牀邊的一張桌上，那光線直射着她那白嫩的肩膀和裸露的咽喉。當牧師發見了這個事實的那個晚上，他坐在他書齋中的桌邊從九點鐘一直坐到十一點鐘以

Narrow is the way that leadeth unto life. ⁶⁸ in the habit of lying in her bed 她要躺在牀上幾乎成了習慣。

her light was put out stumbled out of the church to spend two more hours walking and praying in the streets. He did not want to kiss the shoulders and the throat of Kate Swift and had not allowed his mind to dwell on such thoughts.⁶⁹ He did not know what he wanted. "I am God's child and he must save me from myself," he cried, in the darkness under the trees as he wandered in the streets. By a tree he stood and looked at the sky that was covered with hurrying clouds.⁷⁰ He began to talk to God intimately and closely. "Please, Father,⁷¹ do not forget me. Give me power to go to-morrow and repair the hole in the window. Lift my eyes again to the skies. Stay with me, Thy servant, in his hour of need."⁷²

Up and down through the silent streets walked the minister and for days and weeks⁷³ his soul was troubled. He could not understand the temptation that had come to him nor could he fathom the

⁶⁹ not allowed one's mind to dwell on such thoughts 不使自己想那樣的事. ⁷⁰ hurrying clouds 飄飛的行雲. ⁷¹ Father 天父. ⁷² in his

後，沒有離開，直到她牀頭的燈熄了，他才蹣跚地走出教堂，到街上去散步和祈禱了兩個多鐘頭。他並不想要去吻凱特·斯衛夫的肩膀和咽喉，他不讓他的心去想些這樣的事。他所要的是什麼連他自己都不曉得。『我是上帝的兒子，他一定會從我現在這種情況之中救助我的，』當他在街上漫步着，走到那黑暗的樹蔭底下時，這樣叫了出來。他站住在樹旁，望着流雲密佈的天空。他開始親密地，儼如是上帝左右的人一般地向上帝說起話來。『天父喲，請你不要忘記我。給我勇氣使我明天能去塞住在窗上的洞。提起我的眼睛再向天上。在危急的時候，請不要離開我——你的僕人。』

牧師在那沉默的街上一上一下地走着，他的心靈有好幾天，好幾個禮拜沒有得着安寧。他不懂得那誘惑他的到底是什麼，他怎麼樣會受誘惑的他也猜不透。他自言自語

reason for its coming. In a way⁷⁴ he began to blame God, saying to himself that he had tried to keep his feet in the true path⁷⁵ and had not run about seeking sin. "Through my days as a young man and all through my life here I have gone quietly about my work," he declared. "Why now should I be tempted? What have I done that this burden should be laid on⁷⁶ me?"

Three times during the early fall⁷⁷ and winter of that year Curtis Hartman crept out of his house to the room in the bell tower to sit in the darkness looking at the figure of Kate Swift lying in her bed and later went to walk and pray in the streets. He could not understand himself. For weeks he would go along scarcely thinking⁷⁸ of the school teacher and telling himself that he had conquered the carnal desire to look at her body. And then something would happen.⁷⁹ As he sat in the study of his own house, hard at work on a sermon, he

⁷⁴ In a way 在某種意義上. ⁷⁵ tried to keep his feet in the true path 務使不踏入邪路. ⁷⁶ be laid on 受擔負. ⁷⁷ fall 秋 (等於英國說的

地說他一直是留意着不讓自己走入邪道，也沒有東奔西走地去犯罪，在某種意味上，他不免要非難上帝起來。『在青年時代也好，到此以後的生活中也好，我都是沉靜地做着我的工作，』他公言着。『爲什麼我現在要受誘惑呢？我到底做了什麼要受這樣重的負擔？』

從那年的初秋直到冬天，窠第·哈特曼曾三次從他的家裏悄悄地出來，走進鐘樓的房間裏，坐在黑暗中去窺看凱特·斯衛夫匪在牀上的姿態，隨後再跑到街上去散步和祈禱。他真不懂得他自己。有幾個禮拜他完全不想那學校教師而自己對自己說他已經克服了去窺看那女人的身體的那種色慾。而那時也有點事情發生了。當他坐在他自己家中的書齋裏，竭力在預備一篇說教時，他却常要神經錯亂

autumn.) ⁷⁸ scarcely thinking 這個 scarcely 與後面的 telling 沒有關係。
⁷⁹ something would happen (在以上那種時間) 有什麼事情出來。

would become nervous and begin to walk up and down the room. "I will go out into the streets," he told himself and even as he let himself in at the church door he persistently denied to himself the cause of his being there. "I will not repair the hole in the window and I will train myself to come here at night and sit in the presence of this woman without raising my eyes. I will not be defeated in this thing. The Lord has devised this temptation as a test of my soul and I will grope my way⁸⁰ out of darkness into the light of righteousness."

One night in January when it was bitter cold and snow lay deep⁸¹ on the streets of Winesburg Curtis Hartman paid his last visit to the room in the bell tower of the church. It was past nine o'clock when he left his own house and he set out so hurriedly that he forgot to put on his overshoes. In Main Street no one was abroad⁸² but

⁸⁰ grope my way 探求着自己的道路.

⁸¹ lay deep 深深地积雪.

起來，而起身在房裏踱來踱去。『我要到街上去，』他獨語着，即是走進了教堂的門口，他還是強硬地對他自己否認他來到那裏的理由。『我不塞住窗上的洞，我要訓練我自己在夜裏到這兒來坐在這女人的前面而不擡頭看她。這事我不會失敗的。我主爲要試探我的心靈，才特意想出這種誘惑來的，我要在黑暗中摸索我的路到正當光明中去。』

在正月的某天夜裏，溫芝堡街上深深地積着雪，冷得不堪，窩第·哈特曼向教堂中鐘樓小室作了最後一次的訪問。當他從家裏出來的時候，已經是九點多鐘了，他匆匆地跑出來竟忘記了穿套鞋。在正街上除了打更的霍布·希

⁸⁵ was abroad 出外去了。

Hop Higgins the night watchman⁸³ and in the whole town no one was awake but the watchman and young George Willard, who sat in the office of the *Winesburg Eagle*⁸⁴ trying to write a story. Along the street to the church went the minister, plowing through the drifts and thinking that this time he would utterly give way to sin.⁸⁵ "I want to look at the woman and to think of kissing her shoulders and I am going to let myself think what I choose," he declared bitterly and tears came into his eyes. He began to think that he would get out of the ministry and try some other way of life. "I shall go to some city and get into business," he declared. "If my nature is such that I cannot resist sin, I shall give myself over to⁸⁶ sin. At least I shall not be a hypocrite, preaching the word of God with my mind thinking of the shoulders and neck of a woman who does not belong to me."

⁸³ night watchman 值夜. ⁸⁴ Winesburg Eagle 鷹報館. ⁸⁵ give way to sin 良心屈服於犯罪. ⁸⁶ I shall give myself over to 索性去....

靜斯以外，一個人也沒有，全城除了這個更夫，和坐在溫芝堡報館的事務所中寫着小說的喬治·維拉德那青年以外，沒有一個人是醒着的，教師直朝教堂走去，一壁用腳分開着街上吹積的雪，一壁想着這一次且將完全屈服於罪惡。『我要去看那女人，我要想去吻她的肩膀，我要讓我自己願意想什麼就想什麼，』他很苦地說，眼淚浮到眼睛上來了。他竟至想要離開教會不當牧師了，而另外去找別的生活。『我將到別的都市去，重新做過一番事業，』他申言了。『如果我的天性是這樣不能抵抗犯罪，那我就索性去犯罪好了。至少，我可以不做一個偽善者，一面心裏想着那不屬於我所有的女人的肩膀和頸項，一面又去傳說聖道。』

任自己去。美國話中常用 shall 代替 will 用。

It was cold in the room of the bell tower of the church on that January night and almost as soon as he came into the room Curtis Hartman knew that if he stayed he would be ill. His feet were wet from tramping in the snow⁸⁷ and there was no fire. In the room in the house next door Kate Swift had not yet appeared. With grim determination⁸⁸ the man sat down to wait. Sitting in the chair and gripping the edge of the desk on which lay the Bible he stared into the darkness thinking the blackest thoughts of his life.⁸⁹ He thought of his wife and for the moment almost hated her. "She has always been ashamed of passion and has cheated me," he thought. "Man has a right to expect living passion and beauty in a woman. He has no right to forget that he is an animal and in me there is something that is Greek.⁹⁰ I will throw off the woman of my bosom⁹¹ and seek

⁸⁷ from tramping in the snow 中之 from 有 because of 之意.
⁸⁸ with grim determination 毅然决然. ⁸⁹ the blackest thoughts of life

在那個正月的夜裏，那教堂中鐘樓的房間裏很是寒冷，幾乎使塞第·哈特曼一到那房裏他就知道如果登得長久一點他一定會要生病的。他一路踏着雪跑來兩腳都溼透了，而那房間裏又沒有火。隣家的房間裏凱特·斯衛夫還未出現。他帶着毅然的決心坐着老等。他坐在椅子上，捏着上面安放着聖經的桌子的邊緣，一壁望着黑暗中，一壁想着他自己陰慘的生活。他想到他的老婆，一時差不多有點恨她。『她總是對於情熱害羞，而欺瞞我，』他想。『男子是可以希望一個女人有活生生的情熱和美的。他不可以忘記他是一個動物，我還不可忘記我是另外有點不懂解的東西的。我要把我的女人拋棄，去找別的女人。我要去追

令人難過的陰慘的生活。 ⁹⁰ something that is Greek 莫明其妙的東西。

⁹¹ the woman of one's bosom 意中的女人，這裏指老婆。

other women. I will besiege this school teacher. I will fly in the face of all men⁹² and if I am a creature of carnal lusts⁹³ I will live then for my lusts.”

The distracted man trembled from head to foot, partly from cold, partly from the struggle in which he was engaged.⁹⁴ Hours passed and a fever assailed his body. His throat began to hurt and his teeth chattered. His feet on the study floor felt like two cakes of ice. Still he would not give up.⁹⁵ “I will see this woman and will think the thoughts I have never dared to think,” he told himself, gripping the edge of the desk and waiting.

Curtis Hartman came near dying⁹⁶ from the effects of that night of waiting in the church, and he found in the thing that happened what he took to be the way of life for him.⁹⁷ On other evenings

⁹² to fly in the face of all men 抵抗一切的人，這真是說不怕別人物
巖。 ⁹³ carnal lusts 肉慾。 ⁹⁴ the struggle in which he was engaged 佈

求這個學校教師。無論人們怎樣物議非難，我也不顧，如果我是一個肉慾的動物，我那時便將為我的肉慾而生活下去。』

這個心思已亂的人從頭到腳都戰慄了，一半是為着冷，一半是為着他現在的煩悶。過了幾點鐘，他身上竟發起寒熱來。牙齒不住地敲，喉嚨也痛起來了。他兩隻擱在書齋地板上的腳，冷得就像兩塊冰。雖然如此，他還是不肯斷念。『我要看這個女人，我要想我以前所不敢想的事，』他對自己說，還是捏着桌子的邊緣在等着。

因為那天夜裏在教堂裏等着看那女人的結果，窩第·哈特曼幾乎要死了，他却在那發生的事情之中，發見了他所認為是他過活的方法。有些晚上，他雖也曾去等過那女

現在所苦惱的靈肉的鬭爭。 ⁹⁵ give up 斷念。 ⁹⁶ came near dying 簡直像要死的一樣。 ⁹⁷ what he took to be the way of life for him 他所想的他今後的生活方法。

when he had waited he had not been able to see, through the little hole in the glass, any part of the school teacher's room except that occupied by her bed. In the darkness he had waited until the woman suddenly appeared sitting in the bed in her white night-robe. When the light was turned up she propped herself up among the pillows and read a book. Sometimes she smoked one of the cigarettes. Only her bare shoulders and throat were visible.

On the January night, after he had come near dying with cold and after his mind had two or three times actually slipped away into an odd land of fantasy⁹⁸ so that he had by an exercise of will power to force himself back into consciousness,⁹⁹ Kate Swift appeared. In the room next door a lamp was lighted and the waiting man stared into an empty bed. Then upon the bed before his eyes

⁹⁸ odd land of fantasy 死時腦中所現出的空想的世界. ⁹⁹ to force

人，可是從窗玻璃上那個小洞望去，除了那放着牀鋪的地方以外，那學校教師房中其餘的部分完全不看見。他在暗中等着，直到女人突然現將出來，穿着一件白的睡衣坐在牀上。當燈火一點燃，她便憑倚在枕間，翻開一本書來讀。有時抽一枝香煙。只有她那裸露的肩膀和咽喉才可以看見。

正月裏那天夜裏，在他冷得快要死去之後，在他的心有兩三次確曾滑到一個奇異的空想世界中去，所以他不得不用意志之力無理地把他自己拉回到意識中來，在那以後凱特·斯衛夫便出現了。在隣家的那間房子裏，一盞燈點燃了，那等待着的人牢牢地注視着一個空牀。那時忽然一

a naked woman threw herself. Lying face downward¹⁰⁰ she wept and beat with her fists upon the pillow. With a final outburst of weeping she half arose, and in the presence of the man who had waited to look and to think thoughts the woman of sin began to pray. In the lamplight her figure, slim and strong, looked like the figure of the boy in the presence of the Christ on the leaded¹⁰¹ window.

Curtis Hartman never remembered how he got out of the church. With a cry he arose, dragging the heavy desk along the floor. The Bible fell, making a great clatter in the silence. When the light in the house next door went out he stumbled down the stairway and into the street. Along the street he went and ran in at the door of the *Winesburg Eagle*. To George Willard, who was tramping up and down in the office undergoing a struggle of his own,¹⁰² he began to talk half incoherently. "The ways of God¹⁰³ are

¹⁰⁰ Lying face downward 伏臥着. ¹⁰¹ leaded==set in lead.

個裸體的女人把她自己擲到他眼前的那牀上來了。她伏起
睡著哭，用拳頭打着枕頭。在高聲大哭一場之後，她坐了
半身起來，在那等着要看要想的男子之前，那罪深的女人
開始祈禱了。在燈光之中，她那細長而堅實的身體，看去
就像嵌着鉛條的窗玻璃上繪着的，那站在基督之前的孩子
的身體一般。

憲第·哈特曼怎也不記得他是怎樣走出那教堂的。他
大叫一聲站了起來，把那笨重的桌拖倒在地板上。那聖經
在寂靜之中砰的一聲落下。當鄰家的燈火熄滅時，他便蹣
跚地下了樓梯到街上去了。沿街走去，他到了溫芝堡。報
館就跑進那大門去。對那爲着自己的事煩惱，而在事務所
中躑來踱去的喬治·維拉德，他開始了半吞半吐的談話。

¹⁰² undergoing a struggle of his own 爲自己的事煩惱。 ¹⁰³ the ways of
God 上帝的行爲。

beyond human understanding,"¹⁰⁴ he cried, running in quickly and closing the door. He began to advance upon¹⁰⁵ the young man, his eyes glowing and his voice ringing with fervor. "I have found the light," he cried. "After ten years in this town, God has manifested himself to me in the body of a woman." His voice dropped and he began to whisper. "I did not understand," he said. "What I took to be a trial of my soul¹⁰⁶ was only a preparation for a new and more beautiful fervor of the spirit.¹⁰⁷ God has appeared to me in the person of Kate Swift, the school teacher, kneeling naked on a bed.¹⁰⁸ Do you know Kate Swift? Although she may not be aware of it, she is an instrument of God, bearing the message of truth."¹⁰⁹

Reverend Curtis Hartman turned and ran out of the office. At the door he stopped, and after

¹⁰⁴ are beyond human understanding 非人所能了解。 ¹⁰⁵ advance upon 接近。 ¹⁰⁶ What I took to be a trial of my soul 作為試練自己心

『上帝的行爲原不是我們人類所能了解的，』他匆匆地跑進來關上門便說。他便走近那青年去，熱烈得眼睛發火，聲音發抖。『我發見光明了，』他叫出來。『我到這城裏來十年，第一次才看見上帝借一個女人的身體對我顯聖。』他的聲音低下去，變成很小的聲音說。『我當初還不明白，』他說。『我以爲是對於我心靈的一種試練，那曉得只是對於新的，更美的，熱情的精神之一種準備而已。上帝在那裸體跪在牀上的學校教師凱特·斯衛夫那個人身上給我顯聖了。你認得凱特·斯衛夫嗎？雖然她自己還不知道，她却已成爲帶着傳達真理之使命的，上帝的使者了。』

惹第·哈特曼牧師回轉頭來便跑出那事務所去了。走到大門口，他停了下來，向那行人稀少的街上左右望了一

靈的一種東西。 ¹⁰⁷ fervor of the spirit 情熱的精神。 ¹⁰⁸ kneeling
naked in bed 裸體跪在牀上。 ¹⁰⁹ message of truth 傳達真理的使命。

looking up and down the deserted street,¹¹⁰ turned again to George Willard. "I am delivered. Have no fear." He held up a bleeding fist for the young man to see. "I smashed the glass of the window," he cried. "Now it will have to be wholly replaced. The strength of God was in me and I broke it with my fist."

¹¹⁰ the deserted street 行人稀少的街道。

下之後，回頭再向喬治·維拉德說·『我得救了·沒有什麼怕的·』他舉起一個血染的拳頭給那青年人看·『我把那窗上的玻璃全打碎了，』他大聲叫出來·『現在得完配過新的·我身上有了神力，我只是用拳頭把那個打破了的·』

MILK BOTTLES

I lived, during that summer, in a large room on the top floor of an old house on the North Side in Chicago.¹ It was August and the night was hot. Until after midnight I sat—the sweat trickling down² my back—under a lamp, laboring to feel my way into the lives of the fanciful people³ who were trying also to live in the tale⁴ on which I was at work.

It was a hopeless affair.

I became involved⁵ in the efforts of the shadowy people⁶ and they in turn⁷ became involved in the fact of the hot uncomfortable room, in the fact that, although it was what the farmers of

¹ North Side in Chicago 在芝加哥，所謂 North Side, South Side, West Side 都是以市中央的商業區為中心，來分別的。North 與 South 是在米支岡湖附近，為中產階級的住宅區，West Side 則為工人及歐洲的移民所佔據。 ² trickling down 汗流浹背，背上的汗一顆一顆地流下來。 ³ fanciful people 作家腦海中所想像的人物。 ⁴ live in the tale 生活在故事中，即是

牛 奶 瓶

那個夏天我住在芝加哥北區一棟舊房子最高一層樓上的大房間裏。正當八月天，夜裏很熱。直到半夜以後，我還坐在一盞洋燈之下，汗流浹背，竭力想體驗那些想像上的人物生活，那些人物也都是想活在我所寫着的這篇故事之中。

那是一件沒有希望的事。

我被捲入那些影一般的人物的奮勉之中，同時他們也被捲入這酷熱不安的房間的現實裏了。這種酷熱，雖中西

說創作上的人也自有其生命。⁵ became involved in 轉入漩渦。 ⁶ efforts ... people 努力想生活在故事中。 “shadowy people”=fanciful people. ⁷ in turn 輪到。

the Middle West⁸ call “good corn-growing weather” it was plain hell⁹ to be alive in Chicago. Hand in hand the shadowy people of my fanciful world and myself groped our way through a forest in which the leaves had all been burned off the trees. The hot ground burned the shoes off our feet. We were striving to make our way through¹⁰ the forest and into some cool beautiful city. The fact is, as you will clearly understand, I was a little off my head.¹¹

When I gave up the struggle¹² and got to my feet¹³ the chairs in the room danced about. They also were running aimlessly through a burning land and striving to reach some mythical city. “I’d better get out of here and go for a walk or go jump into the lake and cool myself off,” I thought.

I went down out of my room and into the street. On a lower floor of the house lived two burlesque¹⁴ actresses who had just come in from

⁸ Middle West 密西西比河及其支流之流域，譯作中西部。 ⁹ plain hell 火坑，地獄，“plain”完全的。 ¹⁰ make our way through 經過...走去。

部的農夫們說正是長玉米的好天氣，然住在芝加哥，就完全等於在地獄裏一樣。那些想像世界的影一般的人物和我手牽着手，同摸索着走過那木葉均已焚落的森林中去。火熱的土地把我們腳上的鞋子都燒掉了。我們仍奮勉着想走過那森林，好到一個美麗清涼的城市去。其實，諸位也會很明白地看得出來，我是有點頭腦糊塗了。

當我停止這種胡思亂想，站起身來，室中所有的椅子，早在四圍跳躍起來。甚至連椅子都熱得無目的地想從燃燒着的國土逃開，到那神祕之都去。我想我頂好是離開此地，去散步一回，或是跳入一個湖裏去使身體涼爽一下。

我從房裏跑出來，走下到街上去了。在我家的樓下住着兩個演滑稽戲的女戲子，她們剛演完夜戲回來，坐到自

¹¹ was... off my head 頭腦糊塗。 ¹² gave up the struggle 停止那種努力。
¹³ got to my feet 立起來 ¹⁴ burlesque [bəˈrlesk] 滑稽戲。

their evening's work and who now sat in their room talking. As I reached the street something heavy whirled past¹⁵ my head and broke on the stone pavement. A white liquid spurted over¹⁶ my clothes and the voice of one of the actresses could be heard coming from the one lighted room of the house. "Oh, hell!¹⁷ We live such damned lives,¹⁸ we do,¹⁹ and we work in such a town! A dog is better off!²⁰ And now they are going to take booze away²¹ from us too! I come home from working in that hot theatre on a hot night like this and what do I see—a half-filled bottle of spoiled milk standing on a window sill!

"I won't stand it!²² I got to smash²³ everything!" she cried.

I walked eastward from my house. From the northwestern end of the city great hordes of men women and children had come to spend the night

¹⁵ whirled past 一路旋轉着走過去。 ¹⁶ spurted [spɜ:tɪd] over 噴出; 迸出。 ¹⁷ Oh, hell 呸, 畜生。 ¹⁸ such damned lives 這樣該死的生活。 ¹⁹ we do 重說前面的 "We live...lives" 的語氣, 意為真是這樣。 ²⁰ better off 過好一點的生活 (狗的生活還好些)。 ²¹ take booze [bu:z]

己的房間裏在談話。當我走到街上的時候，忽然有個很重的東西，從我頭上滾過，落到石鋪的人行道上打破了。一種白的液體，噴滿了我一身，一個女戲子的聲音，從那屋中的一間點着燈的房間裏傳將出來。『哦，真可恨呀！我們過着一種這樣可咒詛的生活，真是，又在這樣一個城裏演戲！一個狗的生活，都比我們要好些！而現在甚至他們連酒都不讓我們喝了！在這樣一個酷熱的夜裏，從那酷熱的戲院裏演完戲回到家來，而我所見的是什麼呢——窗臺上半瓶酸了的牛奶！

『我真忍受不住了！我要把一切東西都打個粉碎！』

她這樣大叫了。

我從家裏向東走去。在湖的旁邊，便有大羣的男女老少，從芝加哥城的西北頭來到那裏，預備在露天底下過此

away 頒布禁酒令，“booze”酒。美國的禁酒是從 1920 年開始的，直到最近羅斯福爲總統才解禁。²² won't stand it 受不了。²³ got to smash 打個粉碎。“smash”用暴力打得一片響。

out of doors, by the shore of the lake. It was stifling²⁴ hot there too and the air was heavy with a sense of struggle.²⁵ On a few hundred acres of flat land, that had formerly been a swamp,²⁶ some two million people were fighting for the peace and quiet of sleep and not getting it. Out of the half darkness, beyond the little strip of park land²⁷ at the water's edge, the huge empty houses of Chicago's fashionable folk²⁸ made a greyish-blue blot against the sky. "Thank the gods," I thought, "there are some people who can get out of here, who can go to the mountains or the seashore or to Europe." I stumbled in the half darkness over²⁹ the legs of a woman who was lying and trying to sleep on the grass. A baby lay beside her and when she sat up it began to cry. I muttered an apology³⁰ and stepped aside and as I did so my foot struck a half-filled milk bottle and I knocked it over, the milk running out on

²⁴ stifling [staif'liŋ] hot 悶熱. ²⁵ sense of struggle 有些混亂的感覺.

²⁶ formerly...swamp [swɒmp] 芝加哥從前是沼澤之地. ²⁷ little strip

一夜·那裏也同樣悶熱，空氣沈重，而有一種混亂之感·
在那從前原爲一片沼澤的幾百英畝的平地上，有二百萬人
爲求恬靜的睡眠在奮鬪着，但沒有求到·湖畔細長的公園
的彼方，芝加哥人們空着的大房子，襯在幽暗的天空
中，現出一塊青灰色的斑點來·我心下想道：『真好，有
些人能够離開這兒，到山上，到海濱，或是到歐洲去·』
在這幽暗之中，我躓了一個女人的脚跌倒了，那女人橫陳
在草上，真要睡去·一個小孩子睡在她的身旁，等他媽媽
一坐起身，便哭起來·我說了一聲對不起，便走到一旁去
了，我這樣做時，脚上却碰到一個還裝着半瓶牛奶的牛奶
瓶，我把它踢翻了，牛奶流到草上來·『哦，真對不起·』

...land 沿着米支岡湖畔有個狹長的公園 Lincoln Park. ²⁸ fashionable folk 社交界的人. ²⁹ stumbled...over 躓着跌倒. ³⁰ muttered an apology 道歉.

the grass. "Oh, I'm sorry. Please forgive me," I cried. "Never mind," the woman answered, "the milk is sour."

He is a tall stoop-shouldered man with prematurely³¹ greyed hair and works as a copy writer³² in an advertising agency³³ in Chicago—an agency where I also have sometimes been employed—and on that night in August I met him, walking with quick eager strides along the shore of the lake and past the tired petulant people.³⁴ He did not see me at first and I wondered at the evidence of life³⁵ in him when everyone else seemed half dead; but a street lamp hanging over a nearby roadway threw its light down upon my face and he pounced.³⁶ "Here you,³⁷ come up to my place," he cried sharply. "I've got something to show you. I was on my way down to see you. That's where I was going," he lied as he hurried me along.

³¹ prematurely [ˈpri:məˈtʃuəli] 未到那年齡就。 ³² copy writer 文案。
³³ advertising [ˈædvətaɪzɪŋ] agency 廣告社。 ³⁴ tired petulant [ˈpetju-
 lent] people 疲倦易怒的人們。 ³⁵ evidence of life 生命的明證即元氣十

請你寬恕，』我慌張地叫出來了。那女人却答道，『不要緊，那牛奶已經酸了』。

那男子是一個身材很高，肩膀彎曲的人，年紀並不大，而頭髮却已灰白了。他在芝加哥一個廣告社裏當文案——那廣告社我也曾做過事——在八月裏那天晚上我遇見他，沿着湖邊，用急切的步調，追着一羣疲憊得氣忿忿的人在走。起初他沒有看到我，當時別的人都覺得半死的樣子，而他却那般神氣十足，真使我不解；及到路旁街燈的光線射到我的臉上，他便如猛禽攫食一般地尖聲叫道：『哦，你也來了；真好，快到我這兒來。我有點東西，要給你看呀。我正是去找你呢。我現在就是到你那兒去呀。』他一面急急地拉着我走，一面是這樣撒着謊。

足之意。 ³⁶ pounced [paunst] 像要攫取一般地迫近。 ³⁷ Here you 喂，老兄。

We went to his apartment on a street leading back from the lake and the park. German, Polish, Italian and Jewish families, equipped with soiled blankets and the ever-present half-filled bottles of milk, had come prepared to spend the night out of doors; but the American families in the crowd were giving up the struggle to find a cool spot and a little stream of them trickled along the sidewalks, going back to hot beds in the hot houses.

It was past one o'clock and my friend's apartment was disorderly³⁸ as well as hot. He explained that his wife, with their two children, had gone home to visit her mother on a farm near Springfield, Illinois.³⁹

We took off our coats and sat down. My friend's thin cheeks were flushed and his eyes shone. "You know—well—you see," he began and then hesitated and laughed like an embarrassed schoolboy. "Well now," he began again, "I've

³⁸ disorderly [dis'ɔ:dəli] 無秩序, 零亂.

³⁹ Springfield, Illinois

我們便走到他的公寓裏去了，那是在離湖濱及公園很遠的一條後街上。德國人，波蘭人，意大利人，和猶太人的家族，攜帶着不潔的毛氈和照例裝着一半的牛奶瓶，來預備到戶外消夜；可是美國人的家族，却不和這一羣人來爭着尋找風涼地，他們成羣結隊地沿着路旁的人行道，走回到他們熱鬧的家中的熱鬧的牀上去了。

時間已經過了一點鐘。我朋友的公寓裏，還是很熱而零亂不堪。他解釋說這是因為他的老婆帶着兩個孩子，回到衣利諾衣州史卜林飛而德的農場裏看她的母親去了。

我們脫去上衣坐下來。我朋友的清瘦的兩頰通紅，眼睛放光。『你看——那個——你曉得的，』他開始說，隨即又躊躇起來，像一個受窘的小學生一般地笑了。『那就

在芝加哥西南二百哩之衣利諾衣州政府所在地，人口約六萬。

long been wanting to write something real, something besides advertisements.⁴⁰ I suppose I'm silly but that's the way I am. It's been my dream to write something stirring and big. I suppose it's the dream of a lot of advertising writers, eh?⁴¹ Now look here—don't you go laughing. I think I've done it.”

He explained that he had written something concerning Chicago, the capital and heart as he said, of the whole Central West.⁴² He grew angry. “People come here from the East or from farms, or from little holes of towns⁴³ like I came from and they think it smart to run Chicago into the ground,”⁴⁴ he declared. “I thought I'd show 'em up,”⁴⁵ he added, jumping up and walking nervously about the room.

He handed me many sheets of paper covered with hastily scrawled words,⁴⁶ but I protested and asked him to read it aloud. He did, standing

⁴⁰ advertisement [ædvə'taizmənt], 英國讀 [əd've:tismənt]. ⁴¹ eh? 對嗎? ⁴² Central West=Middle West. ⁴³ little holes of towns 鄉村

是，』他又說了，『我很久就想寫一點，不是廣告，而很真實的東西出來。這也許是有點蠢氣，不過這正是我的心情。我所夢想的就是寫出一點動人而偉大的東西來。我猜想有許多寫廣告文的人，都做這種夢，你說對不對？你看看這個吧——你不要笑呀。我覺我是實現了我的夢想了。』

他說明，這是寫着全中西部的首都，即他所謂爲其心臟的芝加哥的事。他說到這個，便奮昂起來了。『許多人從東部，或從農場，或是和我一樣地從鎮上的小房子裏，都來到這芝加哥城，他們以爲這很足將這都市葬送，』他說，隨即就跳起來，興奮地在室中踱着，最後又加上一句：『我覺得我非揭破他們不可。』

他遞給我幾張滿載着走筆寫有文字的紙，但我沒有接受，而要求他自己讀給我聽，他站着把臉背了我讀了，他

中的小破屋，“hole”=small mean abode (白話的用法)。⁴⁴ run...into the ground 破壞，毀 (俗語)。⁴⁵ show 'em up 揭破他們，指想毀滅芝加哥的人們。⁴⁶ hastily scrawled words 草書。

with his face turned away from me. There was a quiver⁴⁷ in his voice. The thing he had written concerned some mythical town I had never seen. He called it Chicago, but in the same breath spoke of great streets flaming with color, ghostlike buildings flung up⁴⁸ into night skies and a river, running down a path of gold into the boundless West. It was the city, I told myself, I and the people of my story had been trying to find earlier on that same evening, when because of the heat I went a little off my head and could not work any more. The people of the city, he had written about, were a cool-headed, brave people, marching forward to some spiritual triumph, the promise of which was inherent⁴⁹ in the physical aspects⁵⁰ of the town.

Now I am one who, by the careful cultivation⁵¹ of certain traits in my character, have succeeded in building up the more brutal side of my nature, but I cannot knock women and children down in

⁴⁷ quiver 興奮得聲音發抖. ⁴⁸ flung up 大廈高聳入雲. ⁴⁹ inherent [in'hierənt] 固有的, 原來的. ⁵⁰ physical aspects 物的形貌, 即指

的聲音帶着一點顫動。他所寫的東西，是關於一個我從未見過的神祕之城的故事。他叫那城作支加哥，馬上口不換氣地又說到那光彩炫目的街道，高聳在夜色朦朧之空中的幽靈似的建築物，以及在黃金的路底下，流到無涯的西國去的河流。我心下想，這就是那城市，就是當我爲着暑氣的原故而使我頭腦有點暈亂不能繼續作事的時候，我和我故事中的人物，在當夜所要急於發見的城市。他所寫着的那城市的居民，原是一些頭腦冷靜的勇敢的人，他們向着精神的勝利前進，不過那勝利的希望，却在那城市的外貌上早已具有了。

却說我曾給自己性格的某些特殊的方面，小心加以訓練，竟至構成了一個更橫蠻的性質的人，但我既不能將婦

order to get aboard⁵² Chicago street-cars, nor can I tell an author to his face⁵³ that I think his work is rotten.⁵⁴

“You’re all right, Ed. You’re great. You’ve knocked out⁵⁵ a regular soc-dolager of a masterpiece⁵⁶ here. Why you sound as good⁵⁷ as Henry Mencken⁵⁸ writing about Chicago as the literary centre of America, and you’ve lived in Chicago and he never did. The only thing I can see you’ve missed is a little something about the stockyards,⁵⁹ and you can put that in later,” I added and prepared to depart.

“What’s this?” I asked, picking up a half-dozen sheets of paper that lay on the floor by my chair. I read it eagerly. And when I had finished reading it he stammered and apologized and then, stepping across the room, jerked⁶⁰ the sheets out

⁵² get aboard 乘上 (郵船, 電車等). ⁵³ tell...to his face 對着...他的面說. ⁵⁴ rotten 不好的, 無趣味的. ⁵⁵ knocked out 急急地做了. ⁵⁶ regular...masterpiece 實在是了不得的傑作. “soc-dolager” [sok/dol-dʒə] 最後的一擊. ⁵⁷ Why you...good 喂, 你真是 (不劣於門肯的) 會拍馬屁. “sound” 布告, 傳達評判. ⁵⁸ Henry Mencken 現代美國名批評

孺們擠下來以便自己坐上那支芝加哥的街市電車去，又不能當着一個作家的面，去說我覺得他的文章做得不好。

『很好，你真厲害。這真是一篇傑作呀。亨利·門肯說芝加哥是美國文學的中心，你也一樣地恭維到極點了，你住在芝加哥，而門肯却未住過。我覺得你所遺漏了的就只一點，若是把屠場的事也寫一點出來就好了，不過你以後不妨添進去，』我這樣說過，便起身預備告辭。

『這是什麼？』我從椅子旁邊的地板上拾起五六張紙來，這樣問了。我熱心地翻開讀了。待我一讀完，他着吃吃地告了罪，於是，踱進居室的這頭來，從我手上搶了那

家，全名為 Henry Louis Mencken (1880 年生)，德國系的美國人，生於 Maryland 州 Baltimore 市，以新聞記者出身，現為美國有力的評論雜誌 “The American Mercury” 的主編，著述有偏見集 (Prejudices)，已出至六卷，及研究美國話的 “The American Language” 等。他講芝加哥的文章有 “The Literary Capital of the United States”，1920 年 4 月發表於倫敦發行的 “Nation” 雜誌上。⁵⁹ stockyard 指芝加哥有名的屠場。⁶⁰ jerked [dʒɜːkt] 急引，急拉。

of my hand and threw them out at an open window. "I wish you hadn't seen that. It's something else I wrote about Chicago," he explained. He was flustered.⁶¹

"You see the night was so hot, and, down at the office, I had to write a condensed-milk advertisement, just as I was sneaking away⁶² to come home and work on this other thing, and the street-car was so crowded and the people stank so,⁶³ and when I finally got home here—the wife being gone—the place was a mess.⁶⁴ Well, I couldn't write and I was sore. It's been my chance, you see, the wife and kids being gone and the house being quiet. I went for a walk. I think I went a little off my head. Then I came home and wrote that stuff I've just thrown out of the window."

He grew cheerful again. "Oh, well—it's all right. Writing that fool thing stirred me up and enabled me to write this other stuff, this real stuff I showed you first, about Chicago."

⁶¹ flustered 驚亂, 慌張. ⁶² sneaking away 溜 (回家). ⁶³ stank

些稿紙，將它們擲到一個開着的窗子外邊去了。『那不要你看的呀。那是我寫的另外一點關於芝加哥的東西。』他解釋說。神情很狼狽了。

『你看今晚上好熱，而我却得要在那下面的辦公室裏，寫了一個煉乳的廣告，及到我要溜回家來寫自己這篇文章時，街上的電車却擁擠不堪，乘客發出一種惡臭，好不容易才回到家來——內人走出去了一房裏竟弄得這樣一場糊塗呢。我什麼也不能寫，我真糟了。實在這是我的一個好機會，你看，老婆小孩子都出去了，家裏非常肅靜呀。而我偏要出去散步。我覺得我的腦經有點混亂了。散了一下步回來，便寫了我剛纔拋到窗子外的那些東西。』

他又變得很快活了。『啊，也好——這也不錯。因為寫了那無聊的東西，竟激動我寫出另外這一篇東西來，我起初給你看了的，關於芝加哥的真東西來了。』

so 臭氣紛紛。“stank”為“stink”的過去。 64 mess 零亂，亂七八糟。

And so I went home and to bed, having in this odd way⁶⁵ stumbled upon⁶⁶ another bit of the kind of writing that is—for better or worse⁶⁷—really presenting the lives of the people of these towns and cities—sometimes in prose, sometimes in stirring colorful song. It was the kind of thing Mr. Sandburg⁶⁸ or Mr. Masters⁶⁹ might have done after an evening's walk on a hot night in, say West Congress Street⁷⁰ in Chicago.

The thing I had read of Ed's, centred about a half-filled bottle of spoiled milk standing dim in the moon-light on a window sill. There had been a moon earlier on that August evening, a new moon, a thin crescent⁷¹ golden streak in the sky. What had happened to my friend, the advertising writer, was something like this—I figured it all out as I lay sleepless in bed after our talk.

⁶⁵ in this odd way 這樣奇妙的經緯。 ⁶⁶ having...stumbled upon 偶然發見了。 ⁶⁷ for better or worse 不計工拙，不問好壞。 ⁶⁸ Mr. Sandburg 即 Carl Sandburg (1878 年生) 其先為瑞典人，生於美國伊利諾衣州的一個鄉下小城中，早年從事種種勞動，遂成為社會主義者，在芝加哥做過多年的新聞記者。1916 年出一部詩集 "Chicago Poems" 聲名大著，過後繼

這樣我回到家裏來睡覺，因這種奇妙的經緯，而偶然發現了另外一篇這樣的文章，那才——不計工拙——真能代表鎮上和城中居民的生活——其中有的是用散文，有時却用那激動人心的有色彩的歌。那便是桑德堡君或是馬斯塔茲君在一個酷熱的晚上，在芝加哥的議會西街那樣的地方散了步之後，也許要寫出來的那一類的東西。

我所讀了的愛多的那文章，是以一個放在月色朦朧的窗上，裝着半瓶牛奶的瓶子爲中心。在那個八月的晚上，月亮出得特別的早，一個新月，一個細絲的黃金的條紋一般的新月，高掛在天空。在我的朋友那位廣告作家的身上，所發生的事情，原是這樣的一我們在談過話之後，我睡在牀上沒有睡着的時候，我完全將它想出來了。

續刊行了“Cornhuskers” (1918), “Smoke and street” (1920), “Slabs of the Sunburnt West” (1922), “Good Morning, Amercia” (1928) 等詩集，此外又作有一部“林肯傳” “Abraham Lincoln” (1926) 和童話集等書。⁶⁹ Mr. Masters 芝加哥的律師兼文人，著有詩歌小說多種，以 1869 年生於 Kansas 州，其詩集中以“Spoon River Anthology”爲最有名。⁷⁰ West Congress Street 芝加哥中央地帶由湖畔向西的一條大路，西端是工人區。⁷¹ thin crescent [ʃkresnt] golden streak 細的金條一般的新月。“crescent” 英區讀着 [ˈkreznt]。

I am sure I do not know whether or not it is true that all advertising writers and newspaper men, want to do other kinds of writing, but Ed did all right. The August day that had preceded the hot night had been a hard one for him to get through.⁷² All day he had been wanting to be at home in his quiet apartment producing literature,⁷³ rather than sitting in an office and writing advertisements. In the late afternoon, when he had thought his desk cleared for the day, the boss of the copy writers came and ordered him to write a page advertisement for the magazines on the subject of condensed milk. "We got a chance to get a new account⁷⁴ if we can knock out some crackerjack⁷⁵ stuff in a hurry," he said. "I'm sorry to have to put it up to⁷⁶ you on such a rotten hot day, Ed, but we're up against it. Let's see if you've got some of the old pep⁷⁷ in you. Get down to hardpan⁷⁸ now and knock out something snappy⁷⁹ and unusual before you go home."

⁷² get through 過 (一天), 完了. ⁷³ producing literature 從事創作.
⁷⁴ new account 新的利益. ⁷⁵ crackerjack [ˈkrækədʒək] stuff 特別好的廣告. "crackerjack" or "crackajack" = of the highest excellence (俗

所有廣告作家和新聞記者，都要寫別的文章的，這個是不是真的，我確實不曉得，不過愛多却是這樣做了。那繼續着酷熱的夜的八月之一日，對於他確實是一個不容易挨過的日子。一天到晚他所想的事，便是與其坐在一個事務所裏寫廣告，真想回到家裏，回到他那肅靜的公寓裏去從事文學的創作。及到遲遲一日將暮，他剛想到，今日的事情算是做完了的時候，忽然文案部的主任跑到他跟前來要他做頁登雜誌的煉乳的廣告。『若是我們能夠馬上登出一個特別好的廣告來，我們一定可以得到一宗新的利益，』那主任說。『在這樣一個酷熱的天氣，找你來做這個，實在對不住，愛多，不過這是突然決定的事。讓我們看看你發揮一下你的手腕吧。在你回去之前，努力一下寫出一個特異的新奇的東西出來吧。』

語)，這兒雖是形容詞，但同時也可作名詞用。⁷⁶ put it up to 使(你)來做。
⁷⁷ old pep 像從前一樣的精力。⁷⁸ Get down to hardpan 立個鞏固的基礎。“hardpan”=firm foundation, solid basis.⁷⁹ snappy 生氣勃勃的，活潑的。

Ed had tried. He put away the thoughts he had been having about the city beautiful—the glowing city of the plains—and got right down to⁸⁰ business. He thought about milk, milk for little children, the Chicagoans of the future, milk that would produce a little cream to put in the coffee of advertising writers in the morning, sweet fresh milk to keep all his brother and sister Chicagoans robust and strong. What Ed really wanted was a long cool drink⁸¹ of something with a kick⁸² in it, but he tried to make himself think he wanted a drink of milk. He gave himself over to thoughts of milk, milk condensed and yellow, milk warm from the cows his father owned when he was a boy—his mind launched a little boat and he set out on a sea of milk.

Out of it all he got what is called an original advertisement. The sea of milk on which he sailed became a mountain of cans of condensed milk, and

⁸⁰ got right down to 專來幹 (這工作). ⁸¹ long cool drink 多量的

愛多答應下來。他將腦中所想的美麗的城市——那大平原中光輝的城市——拋開，而專心來幹這工作。他想到牛奶，那些爲未來的芝加哥人即今日的嬰孩們飲用的牛奶，想到放在廣告作家在早晨吃的咖啡中的，提成乳酪的牛奶，以及使全部芝加哥的同胞長得健強的新鮮甘美的牛奶。這時愛多實際上所需要的雖是想痛快的喝一回有興奮素的飲料，但他們是勉強地使他自己覺得他是愛喝牛奶。他將他的念頭只放在牛奶上，想到凝結的帶着一點黃色的牛奶，又想到他小時候剛從他父親所有的牝牛身上搾下來的熱熱的牛奶——他的心乘着一葉扁舟向着牛奶的大海駛出去了。

這樣一來，他便得了一篇所謂獨創的廣告文了。他所航行的那牛奶的大海變成了一座鍊乳罐頭的高山，而從這

冷飲料。“long”多量。 ⁸² kick=strongly stimulating effect, as of liquor (俗語) 酒力。

out of that fancy he got his idea. He made a crude sketch for a picture showing wide rolling green fields with white farm houses. Cows grazed on the green hills and at one side of the picture a barefooted boy was driving a herd of Jersey cows⁸³ out of the sweet fair land and down a lane into a kind of funnel at the small end of which was a tin of the condensed milk. Over the picture he put a heading:⁸⁴ “The health and freshness of a whole countryside is condensed into one can of Whitney-Wells Condensed Milk.” The head copy writer said it was a humdinger.⁸⁵

And then Ed went home. He wanted to begin writing about the city beautiful at once and so didn't go out to dinner, but fished about⁸⁶ in the ice chest⁸⁷ and found some cold meat out of which he made himself a sandwich. Also, he poured himself a glass of milk, but it was sour. “Oh, damn!” he said and poured it into the kitchen sink.⁸⁸

⁸³ Jersey cows 英吉利海峽旁要塞地方所產的乳牛，角短，身體也很小。

⁸⁴ heading 標題。 ⁸⁵ humdinger [ˈhʌmɪŋɡə] 漂亮的東西，了不得的作品。

空想之中，他想起了一種意思。他用大寫的筆法描出了一幅綠色的田園起伏，白色的農家點綴的廣大農園的圖畫。幾頭牝牛在綠丘上嚼着草，那圖畫的一邊，一個赤足的孩子，將一羣要塞產的牝牛，從那美麗的山丘上，經過一條小徑，趕下到一個烟囪似的東西中間去。而在那個烟囪似的東西的，小的一端的盡頭，便是一罐煉乳。在這張畫的上面寫着一行文字：『整個田園的幸福與新鮮，凝結在一罐費特尼·威爾斯的煉乳裏了。』主任一見，極口稱讚。

於是愛多便回到家裏來了。他因為要馬上就開始來描寫那美麗的城市，所以晚飯也沒有出去吃僅從冰箱中搜出了一些冷肉，做成火腿麵包吃了。他又倒了一杯牛奶在玻璃杯裏，可是那個却已經酸了，不能再吃。『呀，該死！』他這樣咒了一聲，便將它傾到廚房中的水槽內去了。

¹⁶ fished about 找尋 (藏匿的東西). ⁸⁷ ice chest 冰箱. ⁸⁸ kitchen sink 廚房中間洗東西的地方.

As Ed explained to me later, he sat down and tried to begin writing his real stuff at once, but he couldn't seem to get into it. The last hour in the office, the trip home in the hot smelly car, and the taste of the sour milk in his mouth had jangled⁸⁹ his nerves. The truth is that Ed has a rather sensitive, finely balanced nature, and it had got mussed⁹⁰ up.

He took a walk and tried to think, but his mind wouldn't stay where he wanted it to. Ed is now a man of nearly forty and on that night his mind ran back to his young manhood in the city,—and stayed there. Like other boys who had become grown men in Chicago, he had come to the city from a farm at the edge of a prairie town, and like all such town and farm boys, he had come filled with vague dreams.

What things he had hungered to do and be in Chicago! What he had done you can fancy. For one thing he had got himself married and now

⁸⁹ jangled 混亂. ⁹⁰ mussed 亂雜.

如愛多後來向我說一樣，他坐下來想要馬上就寫他那篇真正的東西，但是沒有辦到。在辦公室的最後一點鐘，歸途在那悶熱奇臭的電車裏，口中留着酸牛奶的味道，如此等等將他神經混亂了。那實在就是因為愛多本是一個易感的人，性質也很平衡，所以竟困惑起來了。

他走去散步，想藉此集中一下自己的思想，但是他的心却怎也收不攏來，不肯留在他想留的地方。愛多現在是將近四十的人了，而在那天夜裏，他的心却跑回到他初到這城裏來時的青年時代去了。和其餘在支加哥長大的孩子一樣，他也是從一個大平原的市鎮近旁的農場，來到這城市中的，也和這些市鎮上和農場中的孩子們一樣，他是抱着種種漠然的夢而來的。

到支加哥去他所急於想做的事到底是什麼呢！他做了些什麼，大約你不難想像吧。只說一樁事，他早就結了婚

lived in the apartment on the North Side. To give a real picture of his life during the twelve or fifteen years that had slipped away since he was a young man would involve writing a novel, and that is not my purpose.

Anyway, there he was in his room—come home from his walk—and it was hot and quiet and he could not manage to get into his masterpiece. How still it was in the apartment with the wife and children away! His mind stayed on the subject of his youth in the city.

He remembered a night of his young manhood when he had gone out to walk, just as he did on that August evening. Then his life wasn't complicated by the fact of the wife and children and he lived alone in his room; but something had got on his nerves⁹¹ then, too. On that evening long ago he grew restless in his room and went out to walk. It was summer and first he went down by

⁹¹ got on his nerves 觸動神經.

而現在却住在那北區的公寓內，要將他青年時代那十二年或十五年間生活的實情描寫出來，至少可以成爲一部長篇小說，不過那却不是我現在的目的。

那且不說，他早從散步回來而在自己的房子裏了一夜來暑氣未消，雖很寂靜，他也未能寫出什麼傑作來。妻兒都出去了，公寓裏多麼肅靜喲！他的心只凝思着他在這城中的青年時代的事。

他想起了他青年時代的一晚上的事來了，那正同八月的那晚一樣，他也是出去散步。當時他的生活尙無妻兒之累，一人獨自住在一間房子裏；但是雖在那樣的時候，也就有一樁事刺動他的神經。在多年前的那天晚上，他獨自在房裏坐不住了，便出去散步。那正是夏天，他先走過那

the river where ships were being loaded and then to a crowded park where girls and young fellows walked about.

He grew bold and spoke to a woman who sat alone on a park bench. She let him sit beside her and, because it was dark and she was silent, he began to talk. The night had made him sentimental. "Human beings are such hard things to get at. I wish I could get close to someone," he said. "Oh, you go on!⁹² What you doing? You ain't trying to kid someone?"⁹³ asked the woman.

Ed jumped up and walked away. He went into a long street lined with dark silent buildings and then stopped and looked about. What he wanted was to believe that in the apartment buildings were people who lived intense eager lives, who had great dreams, who were capable of great adventures. "They are really only separated from me by the brick walls," was what he told himself on that night.

⁹² you go on 快走開去。 ⁹³ kid someone 欺騙誰。

有船在上貨的河邊 再到那有許多青年男女在逍遙的擁擠的公園裏去了。

他大膽地找着一個獨自坐在一把公園凳子上的婦人攀談。她讓他坐下在她身邊，因見四圍很黑，女人又一聲不響，他便開始說起話來。夜色使他有點情動乎衷了。『人類真是一個不容易接近的東西呀。我只想和誰接近接近，』他說了。『喂，你快走開去！你在此地做什麼呀？你莫是想欺騙誰嗎？』女人問了。

愛多便一跳起來走開去了。他走進一條長街，那街排立着許多黑暗而沈默的建築物，他走到那裏便站住了脚而環顧周圍。他實在不能相信在那些公寓裏真是住着一些過着緊張生活的人，一些抱着偉大的夢想的人，能夠實行偉大的冒險的人。『那些人僅僅只和我隔着一些牆呀，』這便是當夜他對自已說的話。

It was then that the milk bottle theme first got hold of him. He went into an alleyway to look at the backs of the apartment buildings and, on that evening also, there was a moon. Its light fell upon a long row of half-filled bottles standing on window sills.

Something within him went a little sick⁹⁴ and he hurried out of the alleyway and into the street. A man and woman walked past him and stopped before the entrance to one of the buildings. Hoping they might be lovers, he concealed himself in the entrance to another building to listen to their conversation.

The couple turned out to be a man and wife⁹⁵ and they were quarreling. Ed heard the woman's voice saying: "You come in here. You can't put that over on me."⁹⁶ You say you just want to take a walk, but I know you. You want to go out and blow in some money.⁹⁷ What I'd like to know is why you don't loosen up a little for me."⁹⁸

⁹⁴ went a little sick 有點不舒服. ⁹⁵ man and wife 夫婦. ⁹⁶ put that over on me 把那事附託與我. "put over" = place in authority over.

在那時候最初占住他的心的題目，便是那牛奶瓶。他走進一條小路想去望那些公寓屋子的後面，而當夜也正是月照當頭。月光直照在一長排並列在窗際上的，裝着半瓶牛乳的瓶子上。

他心裏忽然覺得有點不大舒服起來，便急急地走出小路到大街上去了。一個男子和女人從他身旁走過去，站住在一棟建築物的門口了。他心下想，他們兩人也許是一雙情侶，他便躲到另外一個屋子的門口，去竊聽他們的會話。

而那兩人却是一對夫婦，且正在口角中。愛多聽見那女人的聲音說：『你到此地來。你不能把那事情交把我呀。你說你想出去散一下步來，你以為我不曉得你的意思嗎？你就是要出去送錢呀。你到底為什麼對於我的事一點也不放鬆呢？』

⁹⁷ blow in some money 散金，送錢，“blow”揮霍。 ⁹⁸ loosen up...for me 對我放鬆一點。

That is the story of what happened to Ed, when, as a young man, he went to walk in the city in the evening, and when he had become a man of forty and went out of his house wanting to dream and to think of a city beautiful, much the same sort of thing happened again. Perhaps the writing of the condensed milk advertisement and the taste of the sour milk he had got out of the ice box had something to do with⁹⁹ his mood; but, anyway, milk bottles, like a refrain in a song, got into his brain. They seemed to sit and mock at him from the windows of all the buildings in all the streets, and when he turned to look at people, he met the crowds from the West and the Northwest, Sides going to the park and the lake. At the head of each little group of people marched a woman who carried a milk bottle in her hand.

And so, on that August night, Ed went home angry and disturbed, and in anger wrote of his city. Like the burlesque actress in my own house

⁹⁹ had something to do with 有點關係.

這是愛多青年時代那晚上在城中散步時，所遇見的故事，而現在四十歲了，從家裏走出來，想去夢想一個美麗的城市，這時候所發生的事，也正和青年時代那回的遭遇一樣。做那煉乳的廣告以及從冰箱中找出來的酸牛奶的味道，也許和他的心境有點關係；不過，總而言之，那牛奶瓶和歌中的疊句一樣，又侵進他的腦中來了。它們好像坐在到處街上的，到處建築物的窗上，而嘲笑他似的，當他掉轉頭來望人，他便看見許多羣衆從西區和北區來，向着公園和湖濱去。在每一小羣人的先頭，總有一個手執牛奶瓶的女人在走着。

所以在八月的那一晚上，愛多氣忿忿地回到家來，就在忿忿之中，寫出了他現在住着的城市。正同與我同住在

he wanted to smash something, and, as milk bottles were in his mind, he wanted to smash milk bottles. "I could grasp the neck of a milk bottle. It fits the hand so neatly.¹⁰⁰ I could kill a man or woman with such a thing," he thought desperately.

He wrote, you see, the five or six sheets I had read in that mood and then felt better. And after that he wrote about the ghostlike buildings flung into the sky by the hands of a brave adventurous people and about the river that runs down a path of gold, and into the boundless West.

As you have already concluded, the city he described in his masterpiece was lifeless, but the city he, in a queer way, expressed in what he wrote about the milk bottle could not be forgotten. It frightened you a little but there it was and in spite of his anger or perhaps because of it, a lovely singing quality had got into the thing. In those few scrawled pages the miracle had been worked.

¹⁰⁰ fits so neatly 真是好握, 真是合手.

一屋的那扮丑角的女戲子一樣，他只想摔破一件東西，這時他心下剛剛想着牛奶瓶的事，所以他就把那牛奶瓶摔碎了。『我要捏住一個牛奶瓶的頸子。那真好抓手。我只想捏着這樣的一個東西，男子也好女人也好，打死他一個看看呀！』他絕望地是這樣想了。

我所讀了的那五六頁文章，便是他在這種心境之下寫成的，他寫出了以後，才覺得好過一點。在那以後，他才繼續地描寫了那由勇敢而冒險的人類的手所造成的，直衝雲霄的幽靈似的高樓大廈，以及流過黃金的路底而注入無涯的西國去的河流。

如讀者們已經首肯了的，他所描寫的那城市，雖是他的傑作，却是無生命的，但是他在描寫牛奶瓶的一文中，異樣地所表現出來的城市，却是忘不了的東西。那雖然有點嚇倒了你，但那城市却赫然存在，所以不顧他的忿怒，也許就是因為他的忿怒，反而使那東西產生了一種可愛的歌一般的性質來了。在那幾頁走筆寫成的原稿之中，竟做

I was a fool not to have put the sheets into my pocket. When I went down out of his apartment that evening I did look for them in a dark alleyway, but they had become lost in a sea of rubbish¹⁰¹ that had leaked over the tops of a long row of tin ash cans¹⁰² that stood at the foot of a stairway leading from the back doors of the apartments above.

¹⁰¹ sea of rubbish 垃圾之海，遍地都是垃圾。 ¹⁰² tin ash cans 洋鐵

出一個奇蹟來。我當時沒有把那幾張原稿收到口袋裏，真是傻極了。當夜我就走出他的公寓到那些黑暗的小路上仔細去尋找的時候，却早已流入那在通公寓樓上後門的樓梯之下，一長排洋鐵垃圾箱的上面漏出的垃圾之海裏而不見了。

的垃圾桶，英國說“dust bin”。

THE END

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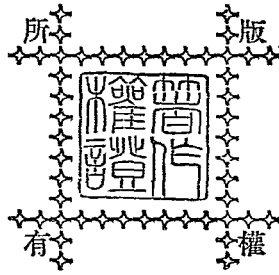
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