

晨光英漢對照叢書(甲級)

CHENKUANG BILINGUAL SERIES

**THE AMBITIOUS GUEST**  
NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE

**野心客**

霍桑作  
張友松譯註



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## 致 讀 者

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

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

1. 先讀英文，力求自行瞭解。凡有字典可查者，應盡量先向字典請教，因為翻字典是研究語文很重要的一步功夫。至少要這樣把英文看過一兩段之後，才可以對照譯文來看。
2. 中英文的句法不同的地方很多；對照的書只能幫助你瞭解英文的詞意，而英文的用字法和句子結構等等文法與修詞上的問題，還是要你自己去研究。
3. 全篇讀完之後，如果自信完全懂了，就要再把譯文擱下，細心熟讀英文。第一還可專在字（words）和子句成語（phrases and idioms）的用法；以及句（sentences）與段（paragraphs）的組織上下功夫；把這些弄明白了之後，隨

使你再讀多少遍都可以——這時可以著重於欣賞作品的內容和技巧方面一切妙處了。

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

本局同人雖非一般有志研究英語者苦無適當輔助讀物，同時也因為我國學術界很需要培養一批認真從事的翻譯工作者，特地選擇了一些名家傑作的原著和英譯本，請了幾位頗有經驗的譯者審慎地譯註出來，貢獻給大家：這番努力，希望不是枉費的。

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

爲了希望再求改良，我們是熱烈地期待着大家多方面予以指教的——無論是關於譯文或錯字的校正，或其他種種意見的提供，我們無不竭誠歡迎。出版者與讀者之間，必須建立密切的聯繫，以求互助互利，雙方才有光明的前途——這是晨光同人首要的信條之一。

敬祝

進步！

晨光書局編輯部

那贊迨爾·霍桑 (Nathaniel Hawthorne) 是美國小說作家中的傑出者之一。他在一八〇四年生於美國東北部的麻薩求塞茨省；父親是一個水手。他雖曾在大學畢業，却没有甚麼專業。他當過波士頓海關職員，參加過布魯克新村生活，又曾作過撒冷的測量員。一八五三至五七年他在英國利物浦作領事，後來遊歷了歐洲大陸，才回美國卜居於康科得。一八六四年逝世於登里莫斯。

霍桑一生創作小說頗多，大部分都是短篇。他最愛他的故鄉新英蘭 (New England) 和安居在那裏的清教徒，這帶地方和這些人在他的美妙的筆下被描寫得令人分外發生好感，本篇就是一個很好的例子。他的長篇名著有紅字 (The Scarlet Letter)，大石面 (The Great Stone Face)。短篇故事古史鈞奇錄 (The Wonder Book) 和丹谷閒話 (Tanglewood Tales) 等，很受各國的小朋友們歡迎。

愛得格·亞倫·坡 (Edgar Allan Poe) 一八〇九年生於美國波士頓，父母都是戲子；他很小的時候就成了孤兒，被富商約翰·亞倫所撫養，便併用了他的姓。他後來當過兵，也當過教師；他過的生活頗為放蕩不羈。他給巴爾第摩爾各雜誌投過許多稿，還當過一種期刊的編者。十八歲時他就出版了一本詩集，從此就表現了他的天才。他的作品以詩歌為多，其餘就是短篇小說。他具有一種特異的作風，善於造成神祕和恐怖的氣氛。一八四九年坡才四十歲就死了。

## THE AMBITIOUS GUEST

One September night a family had gathered round their hearth and piled it high with the driftwood of mountain streams, the dry cones of the pine, and the splintered ruins of great trees, that had come crashing down the precipice. Up the chimney<sup>3</sup> roared the fire, and brightened the room with its broad blaze. The faces of the father and mother had a sober gladness; the children laughed. The eldest daughter \*was the image of<sup>1</sup> Happiness at seventeen, and the aged grandmother, who sat knitting in the warmest place, was the image of Happiness grown old. They had found the herb "heart's-ease" in the bleakest spot of all New England. This family were situated in the Notch of the White Hills, where the wind was sharp throughout the year and pitilessly cold in the winter, giving their cottage all its fresh inclemency before it descended on the valley of the Saco. They dwelt in a cold spot and a dangerous one, for a mountain towered above their heads so steep that the stones would often rumble down its sides and startle them at midnight.

The daughter had just uttered some simple jest that \*filled them all with<sup>2</sup> mirth, when the wind came

## 野 心 客

一個九月的夜裏，有一家人圍坐在他們的爐旁，用許多山溪中流下來的碎木和乾了的松實以及高崖上的大樹折斷下來的枯枝碎片將爐火堆得很高。爐火呼呼地叫，順着煙囪而上，牠那四射的熊熊之光把屋中照得非常明亮。這一家的父親和母親的臉上都含着那怡然自樂的神色；孩子們都在歡笑。年紀最大的女兒可以算是十七歲時的快樂的象徵，年老的祖母坐在最溫暖的地方打編物，可以算是老年的快樂的寫照。他們在新英蘭全境裏最荒涼的地方居然尋着“如意花”了。這一家人家的所在是白山的山隘裏，那地方的風終年都是很厲害的，到了冬季更是冷得毫不留情，首當其衝的便是他們這座茅屋，風吹過這裏，然後才往下去，吹到塞可山谷裏。他們住的是這麼一個冷地方，同時也是一個危險的所在，因為他們頭上便高聳着一座山，山勢非常之陡，石頭常從上面滾下來，打在他們的屋旁，半夜裏驚動他們。

那年長的女兒剛說了一個家常的笑話，使他們大家一齊歡喜起來，忽然一陣風從山隘裏吹過來，似乎是在他們這

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1. 爲……之象徵。 2. 使他們大家都充滿了……

through the Notch and seemed to pause before their cottage, rattling the door with a sound of wailing and lamentation before it passed into the valley. \*For a moment<sup>3</sup> it saddened them, though there was nothing unusual in the tones. But the family were glad again when they perceived that the latch was lifted by some traveler whose footsteps had been unheard amid the dreary blast which heralded his approach and wailed as he was entering, and went moaning away from the door.

Though they dwelt in such a solitude, these people \*hold daily converse with<sup>4</sup> the world. The romantic pass of the Notch is a great artery through which the life-blood of internal commerce is continually throbbing between Maine on one side and the Green Mountains and shores of the St. Lawrence on the other. The stage coach always \*drew up<sup>5</sup> before the door of the cottage. The wayfarer with no companion but his staff paused here to exchange a word, that the sense of loneliness might not utterly overcome him ere he could pass through the cleft of the mountain or reach the first house in the valley. And here the teamster on his way to Portland market would \*put up<sup>6</sup> for the night, and, if a bachelor, might sit an hour beyond the usual bedtime and steal a kiss from the mountain maid \*at parting.<sup>7</sup> It was one of those primitive taverns where the traveler



茅屋前面停住了，將屋門搖得刮辣刮辣地響，發出一陣哭訴和悲慄似的聲音，然後才向下面山谷裏吹過去。這陣風的聲響雖則並沒有什麼與平常不同，他們却暫時地爲之失色了。但是正當這時候，他們看見有一位旅客把門抽開了，於是大家又一齊歡喜起來。適纔那陣悽慘的暴風似乎是特來通報這位旅客的來到，他的腳步聲也就因爲有了風聲，不曾被屋裏的人聽見，他一面進門，風更一面哭訴地叫，隨後才從門口悲鳴而去。

這家人雖然住在那麼一處偏僻的地方，却是天天都得與外間通消息。這山隘的奇險峽道簡直是一條很大的血管，國內商業的命脈便不斷地經過這裏跳動着，一面通着梅茵，一面通着緞山和聖勞倫絲河的兩岸。驛車每次必在這座茅屋門前停住。孤行無伴的旅客，只帶着一根手杖，在這裏停留一會，爲的是要隨便說一兩句話，以免在他通過這道山隘達到山谷中第一家人家之前太爲寂寞之感所苦。若有到波特蘭市場去的駕着多馬車的商人經過此地，便要在這裏住宿，如果他是一個單身漢，便可以在通常就寢的時刻過了之後再多坐一點鐘，臨別時還可以偷着和這山中姑娘親吻一下。這還是那些保有古風的旅店之一，旅客只須付食宿

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3. 暫時。 4. 天天與……通消息。 5. 停住。 6. 寄宿。

7. 臨別。

pays only for food and lodging, but meets with a homely kindness beyond all price. When the footsteps were heard, therefore, between the outer door and the inner one, the whole family rose up, grandmother, children and all, as if about to welcome some one who belonged to them, and whose fate was linked with theirs.

The door was opened by a young man. His face at first wore the melancholy expression, almost despondency, of one who travels a wild and bleak road at nightfall and alone, but soon \*brightened up<sup>s</sup> when he saw the kindly warmth of his reception. He felt his heart spring forward to meet them all, from the old woman who wiped the chair with her apron to the little child that held out its arms to him. One glance and smile \*placed the stranger on a footing of innocent familiarity with<sup>o</sup> the eldest daughter.

“Ah! this fire is the right thing,” cried he, “especially when there is such a pleasant circle round it. I am quite benumbed; for the Notch is just like the pipe of a great pair of bellows; it has blown a terrible blast in my face all the way from Bartlett.”

“Then you are going toward Vermont?” said the master of the house as he helped to take a light knapsack off the young man’s shoulders.

“Yes, to Burlington, and far enough beyond,” re-

的費用，却可以得到一種家庭似的親熱的款待，任你出多少錢也買不到的。因此，一聽外門和內門之間有了脚步聲，全家的人便一齊站起來——祖母，孩子們，和所有的人——好像是要歡迎一個和他們是一家的什麼人，他的命運似乎是與他們的相連結着一般。

開門進來的是一個青年男子。他臉上起初帶着悽然的神色，幾乎近於沮喪，這種神色，凡是夜間獨自一人在一條荒涼的野路上旅行的都不能免，但是他一看自己受了那般親熱的迎接，馬上便露出喜色來了。他覺得他的心往前跳去，與他們大家相會，從那扯着圍裙將椅子揩淨的老婦人以至那伸出雙臂向着他的小孩，都使他發生這樣的感覺。年紀最大的女兒向他瞥了一眼，微笑一下，更使這外來人與她也處於一種天真的親近地位了。

“呀！這爐火正好，”他喊道，“尤其是有了這樣高興的許多人圍坐在旁邊。我簡直就凍僵了，因為這條山峽恰似一個大風箱的吹風管似的；我從巴特賴往這裏走來，一路上老有一陣可怕的大風迎面地吹我。”

“那麼你是不是要到維爾門去呢？”店主人一面幫着這年青的客人從肩上拿下一隻行囊來，一面說道。

“是的，到伯林頓去，還要過去很遠很遠哩，”他答道。

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8. 呈喜色。 9. place.....on a festing of.....with....., 使.....與.....發生.....的關係。

plied he, "I meant to have been at Ethan Crawford's tonight, but a pedestrian \*lingers<sup>10</sup> along such a road as this. It is no matter; for when I saw this good fire and all your cheerful faces, I felt as if you had kindled it on purpose for me and were waiting my arrival. So I shall sit down among you and \*make myself at home."<sup>11</sup>

The frank-hearted stranger had just drawn his chair to the fire when something like a heavy footstep was heard without, rushing down the steep side of the mountain as with long and rapid strides, and taking such a leap in passing the cottage as to strike the opposite precipice. The family held their breath, because they knew the sound, and their guest held his \*by instinct,<sup>12</sup>

"The old mountain has thrown a stone at us \*for fear<sup>13</sup> we should forget him," said the landlord, recovering himself. "He sometimes nods his head and threatens to come down, but we are old neighbors, and agree together pretty well \*upon the whole.<sup>14</sup> Besides, we have a sure place of refuge \*hard by<sup>15</sup> if he should be coming \*in good earnest."<sup>16</sup>

Let us now suppose the stranger to have finished his supper of bear's meat, and by his natural felicity of manner to have placed himself on a footing of kindness with the whole family; so that they talked as

“我本打算今晚要到愛燦克勞佛客棧的，不過一個步行的旅客逢了這樣的路就走不動了。這倒不要緊；因為我一看見這爐好火和你們大家這些歡歡喜喜的面孔，我就覺得你們好像是特爲我燒着火等我來到似的。所以我就來和你們坐在一起，不和你們講客氣了。”

這位爽快的客人剛把他的椅子拉到火邊，他們硬聽見外面有一陣聲響，好像很重的腳步聲一般，似是大闊步地急速地順着那陡峭的山崖往下疾馳，經過這茅屋的時候，猛然一跳，竟至碰着對面的懸崖。這一家人都屏住了氣息，因爲他們熟知這種聲響，他們的客人也不知不覺地停止了呼吸。

“這座老山又給我們扔了一塊石頭，怕的是我們會把牠忘却了，”店主心神安定下來，說道。“他有時候點一點頭，威脅我們，好像要倒下來似的，不過我們是老鄰舍，大體還算彼此很要好的。并且只要牠當翼下來，我們還有一個很穩當的地方可以躲避，離這裏很近哩。”

現在我們就設想這位客人，這時候已經吃過了熊肉當菜的晚餐，並且因爲他的態度有那自然的愉快表情，所以和這全家的人都弄得很親熱了，因此大家坐在一起談話，非常

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10. 走不動，走不快。 11. make oneself at home, 不客氣；隨便（如在自已家裏一般）。 12. 自然而然，由於本能的作用。 13. =lest, 惟恐；怕的是。 14. 大體而論。 15. 很近。 16. in (good) earnest, 當真。

freely together as if he belonged to their mountain brood. - He was of a proud yet gentle spirit, haughty and reserved among \*the rich and great,<sup>17</sup> but ever ready to stoop his head to the lowly cottage door and be like a brother or a son at the poor man's fireside. In the household of the Notch he found warmth and simplicity of feeling, the pervading intelligence of New England, and a poetry of native growth which they had gathered when they little thought of it from the mountain-peaks and chasms, and at the very threshold of their romantic and dangerous abode. He had traveled far and alone; his whole life, indeed, had been a solitary path, for, with the lofty caution of his nature, he had \*kept himself apart from<sup>18</sup> those who might otherwise have been his companions. The family, too, though so kind and hospitable, had that consciousness of unity among themselves and separation from \*the world at large<sup>19</sup> which in every domestic circle should still keep a holy place where no stranger may intrude. But this evening a prophetic sympathy impelled the refined and educated youth \*to pour out his heart<sup>20</sup> before the simple mountaineers, and constrained them to answer him with the same free confidence. And thus it should have been. Is not the kindred of a common fate a closer tie than that of birth?

隨意，好像他是屬於這山中的一窩似的。他的性情是自傲却又和藹的，見了富貴尊榮的人便露出倨傲的神氣，不愛說話，但是他一到了這卑微的茅屋門口，却很樂於低首，情願在遜窮人宗的火爐旁邊作一個弟兄或是兒子。他在這山峽的人家裏碰到了溫暖和純樸的情感，碰到了新英蘭那普遍的智慧，同時又發覺了那地方的一番特殊的詩意，這種詩意是他們無意之中從那些山峯和山峽，以及在他們那奇僻而危險的住處的門前所得來的。他已經旅行了很遠，而且都是獨行；其實他的一生簡直就是一條孤獨的行徑，因為他有了那自視不凡的謹慎的天性，許多本可與他交遊的人他都不與他們往還。這一家人也是如此，他們雖則那樣和藹好客，一家人之間却也有那自家團結而與外界間隔的心理，這種心理無論在那一個家庭範圍之內總要保有一個聖地，那是外人誰也不能插足的。但是這天晚上却有一種含着預兆性的同情德惠着這文雅的，受過教育的青年在這些樸實的山居的人面前將他的心情完全吐露出來，並且使他們也不得不以同樣的誠懇態度相待。原來也是應該如此哩。因共同的命運而生的關係豈不是比家族的關係還更密切嗎？

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17. —the rich and the great people, 富貴的人。18. 使他自已與……疏遠。19. 世間大多數的人。20. pour out one's heart, 披肝露膽；瀝陳心事。

The secret of the young man's character was a high and abstracted ambition. He could have borne to live an undistinguished life, but not to be forgotten in the grave. Yearning desire had been transformed to hope, and hope, long cherished, had become like certainty that, obscurely as he journeyed now, a glory was to beam on all his pathway; though not, perhaps, while he was treading it. But when posterity should gaze back into the gloom of what was now the present, they would trace the brightness of his footsteps, brightening as meaner glories faded, and confess that a gifted one had passed from his cradle to his tomb with none to recognize him.

"As yet," cried the stranger, his cheek glowing and his eye flashing with enthusiasm—"as yet I have done nothing. Were I to vanish from the earth tomorrow, none would know so much of me as you—that a nameless youth came up at nightfall from the valley of the Saco, and \*opened his heart<sup>21</sup> to you in the evening, and passed through the Notch by sunrise, and was seen no more. Not a soul would ask, 'Who was he? Whither did the wanderer go?' But I cannot die till I have achieved my destiny. Then let Death come; I shall have built my monument."

There was a continual flow of natural emotion



這位青年人的性格的要點，是一種高大而模糊的野心。他生來過一世無名的生活是可以的，死後被人忘却却不行。渴慕之慾已經變成了希望，希望在他懷中醞釀久了，便成一種似是確有把握的念頭，他覺得他現在雖是無聲無臭地前進，一路走着也許不會有什麼光明照着他的前程，然而終究會有一種光榮放射到他所走的路的全部上來。將來後人回顧那模糊了的今日，他們便要追尋他那光明的足跡，較小的光榮漸漸地減色，他那光明的足跡也就愈見光明，他們將要承認有一個具有天才的人過了一生，從搖籃裏以至墓中，只是誰也不會識別他。

“現在呢，”這位客人兩頰發紅，眼睛裏閃着熱情的光，大聲說道——“現在我還什麼成就也沒有。假若我明天便與人間永別，誰也不會知道我這個人，反不如你們——你們還知道有一個無名青年男子，天黑時從塞可山谷裏走了過來，在夜間向你們吐露了他的心情，天明便由山峽裏去了，從此再無消息。誰也不會問，‘他是誰？這浪游的人到那兒去了？’但是我在沒有達到我的目的以前是不能死的。到了那時候，死神儘管來；我也就建了我的紀念碑了。”

這位青年的情緒，雖則與這一家人的心理格格不入，但

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21, open one's heart, 剖前註。

gushing forth amid abstracted reverie which enabled the family to understand this young man's sentiments, though so \*foreign from<sup>23</sup> their own. With quick sensibility of the ludicrous, he blushed at the ardor into which he had been betrayed.

"You laugh at me," said he, taking the eldest daughter's hand and laughing himself. "You think my ambition as nonsensical as if I were to freeze myself to death on the top of Mount Washington only that people might spy at me from the country round-about. And truly that would be a noble pedestal for a man's statue.

"It is better to sit here by this fire," answered the girl, blushing, "and be comfortable and contented, though nobody thinks about us."

"I suppose," said her father, after a fit of musing, "there is something natural in what the young man says; and if my mind had been turned that way, I might have felt just the same. It is strange, wife, how his talk has set my head running on things that are pretty certain never to \*come to pass.<sup>23</sup>

"Perhaps they may," observed the wife. "Is the man thinking what he will do when he is a widower?"

"No, no!" cried he, repelling the idea with \*reproachful kindness.<sup>24</sup> "When I think of your death, Esther, I think of mine, too. But I was wishing we

是他那渺茫的夢想之中雜着那陣不斷的自然的热情之流向前涌出，也就使他們能夠了解他的心情了。他以一個可笑的人的敏感，一看自己迷入了極度的熱情，便不由得漲紅了臉。

“你笑我嗎，”他握着那年長的女兒的手，自己也笑着說道。“你以為我的野心是無意識的，好像我要把自己在華盛頓山頂上凍死，只爲的要使大家從周圍的地方看見我的。本也不錯，那確是一個人的雕像最高貴的柱脚哩。”

“那還不如坐在這兒好好地烤火，”那女兒也漲紅了臉，答道，“舒舒服服，心滿意足的，那怕誰也不想到我們身上來。”

“我想，”她的父親沉思了一陣，說道，“這位少年所說的話却有點近情近理；我的心若是朝着那面去了，我也許要起同樣的感覺哩。這真奇怪，妻呀，怎麼他的話使我腦子裏想到許多決不會發生的事情哩。”

“也許會實現罷，”他的妻說道。“他是不是在那兒想他死了妻子的時候將要怎麼辦呢？”

“不是，不是！”他用那和藹而又帶責備的神情打斷這個念頭，大聲說道。“依塞爾，我一想到你的死也就想到我的死。不過我剛才是希望着我們有一座好田莊，在巴賴特，

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22. 與……不同。 23. =happen, 發生。 24. 和愛之中含着責備的意味。

had a good farm in Bartlett or Bethlehem or Littleton, or some other township round the White Mountains, but not where they could tumble on our heads. I should want to \*stand well with<sup>25</sup> my neighbors and be called squire and sent to General Court for a term or two; for a plain, honest man may do as much good there as a lawyer. And when I should be grown quite an old man, and you an old woman, so as not to be long apart, I might die happy enough in my bed, and leave you all crying around me. A slate gravestone would \*suit me<sup>26</sup> as well as a marble one, with just my name and age, and a verse of a hymn, and something to let people know that I lived an honest man and died a Christian.”

“There, now!” exclaimed the stranger; “it is our nature to desire a monument, be it slate or marble, or a pillar of granite, or a glorious memory in the universal heart of man.”

“We’re in a strange way tonight,” said the wife, with tears in her eyes. “They say it’s a sign of something when folks’ minds \*go a-wandering<sup>27</sup> so. Hark to the children!”

They listened accordingly. The younger children had been put to bed in another room, but with an open door between; so that they could be heard talking busily among themselves. One and all seemed to have \*caught

或是伯塞爾亨，或是特利爾敘，或是白山近旁一個別的好鎮上，只不要在山上的石頭可以打到我們頭上來的地方。我很想與鄰舍們都很要好，人家稱我某公，選我到省議會裏去作一兩任議員；因為一個平凡的老實人作了議員，也和一個法律家一樣的，可以作許多好事。將來我成了一個老年的人，你成了一個老婦人，兩人年紀相差不遠，那時候我便可以快快活活地在我床上死去，讓你們都圍着我旁邊哭。我只要有一塊青石的墓碑便可以滿意，和一塊大理石碑一樣，碑上只要刊上我的姓名和年紀，再來一首聖歌和幾句別的話，使人知道我一生的是一個誠實的人，並且至死是一個基督教徒，那就行了。”

“呵哈，你看！”那位客人喊道；“足見這是我們的天性，人人都希望要一個紀念碑，青石的也好，大理石的也好，花崗石的柱碑也好，再不然，人人心裏對於我們有一種光榮的紀念也好。”

“今晚我們的談話真是有些離奇哩，”女店主眼暗裏含着淚，說道。“他們說人的心裏這麼胡思亂想，便會要出什麼意外的事情。聽那些孩子們！”

他們於是便靜聽着。年幼點的小孩們已經設安頓在另一間房裏去睡了，不過中間通着一扇開着的門；所以他們彼此胡亂談話，這邊都可以聽得見。他們一個一個的似乎都受

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25. 與……和好。 26. 合我意。 27. = go astray, 亂跑 (意指胡思亂想)。

the infection<sup>28</sup> from the fireside circle; and were out-  
vying each other in wild wishes and childish projects of  
what they would do when they came to be men and  
women. At length a little boy, instead of addressing  
his brothers and sisters, called out to his mother:

"I'll tell you what I wish, mother," cried he: "I  
want you and father and grandma'm, and all of us, and  
the stranger, too, to start right away and go and take  
a drink out of the basin of the Flume."

Nobody could help laughing at the child's notion  
of leaving a warm bed and dragging them from a cheer-  
ful fire to visit the basin of the Flume—a brook which  
tumbles over the precipice deep within the Notch.

The boy had hardly spoken, when a wagon rattled  
along the road and stopped a moment before the door.  
It appeared to contain two or three men who were  
cheering their hearts with the rough chorus of a song  
which resounded \*in broken notes<sup>29</sup> between the cliffs,  
while the singers hesitated whether to continue their  
journey or put up here for the night.

"Father," said the girl, "they are \*calling you by  
name."<sup>30</sup>

But the good man doubted whether they had really  
called him, and was unwilling to show himself too  
\*solicitous of gain<sup>31</sup> by inviting people to patronize his

了這爐邊圍坐着的人的傳染，他們也彼此爭先恐後地說出許多野馬無羈的願望以及關於他們將來長成了大人的時候所要作的專的幼穉計劃。後來有一個小男孩不向他的兄弟姊妹們說，却向外面喊應他的母親說道：

“我告訴你我想幹什麼，媽，”他喊道：“我要你和爹和奶奶(祖母)和我們這幾個人，還有這客人，大家一齊馬上動身，到山溪的塘邊去，各人從裏面喝一口水。”

誰也禁不住笑了，這孩子怎樣會想起要離開那溫暖的床，把他們從那愜意的爐火旁邊拉去找那山溪的池塘——那山溪是一條從懸崖滾下去流到山峽深處的一條小河。

這孩子話還沒有說完，便有一輛貨車沿着路上刮辣刮辣地走過來，在門前停了一會。車上似乎是坐着兩三個人，放出粗聲一齊唱着歌，解除他們心中的苦悶，歌聲在那山崖之間一斷一續地發出回聲來，同時這幾個唱歌的旅客猶豫着不知是繼續前進，還是在此住宿一夜的好。

“爹，”年長的女兒說道，“他們呼出你的名字在那兒叫你哩。”

但是這老實的人却不敢相信他們當真喊了他，也就不願意自動地出去請人家來照顧他這小店，以免顯得自己太

28. 受傳染。 29. 聽音斷續。 30. 叫出你的名字。

31. 求利心切。

house. He therefore did not hurry to the door, and, the lash being soon applied, the travelers plunged into the Notch, still singing and laughing, though their music and mirth came back drearily from the heart of the mountain.

"There, mother!" cried the boy again; "they'd have given us a ride to the Flume."

Again they laughed at the child's pertinacious fancy for a night ramble. But it happened that a light cloud passed over the daughter's spirit; she looked gravely into the fire and drew a breath that was almost a sigh. It forced its way, in spite of a little struggle to repress it. Then, starting and blushing, she looked quickly around the circle, as if they had \*caught a glimpse into her bosom.<sup>32</sup> The stranger asked what she had been thinking of.

"Nothing," answered she, with downcast smile; "only I felt lonesome just then."

"Oh, I have always had a gift of feeling what is in other people's hearts," said he, half seriously. "Shall I tell the \*secrets<sup>33</sup> of yours? For I know what to think when a young girl shivers by a warm hearth and complains of lonesomeness at her mother's side. Shall I \*put these feelings into words?<sup>34</sup>"

"They would not be a girl's feelings any longer if



好賺錢了。因此他便沒有忙着到門口去，不久鞭子一響，那幾個旅客又向山峽裏撲向前去，還是唱着笑着，不過他們的歌聲和笑聲從那山的中心回到這裏來，顯得有些悽慘罷了。

“哈，媽！”那小孩又大聲喊道：“他們一定願意我們在他們車上坐到山溪那裏去的。”

大家又笑這孩子堅執着要在夜間出外亂跑的古怪念頭。但是恰當這時候，那年長的女兒精神上似乎是罩上了一層薄雲；她很莊重地仔細望着爐裏的火，深深地抽了一口氣，幾乎近於歎息。她雖則有意要勉強抑制自己，這種聲音却不由她自主地湧出來了。一會兒，她忽然驚動，漲紅了臉，急忙向四圍的人張望，好似他們窺破了她的心事一般。那客人便問她剛才想的什麼事。

“沒有什麼，”她垂頭苦笑着，答道：“不過我剛才覺得有點孤寂罷了。”

“啊，我向來有一種天生的本領，覺得出別人心裏頭的事情，”他半似認真地說道。“我說說你的心事好不好？因為我知道一個年青的姑娘在溫暖的火爐旁邊却要打顫，在她的母親身旁却嫌孤寂，心裏是想的什麼事。我把這些情緒給你表達出來好不好？”

“若是這些情緒可以拿話來說得明白，那也就不是一個

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32. 窺見她的心事。 33. 心事。 34. 把這些情緒用語言表達出來。

they could be put into words," replied the mountain nymph, laughing, but avoiding his eye.

All this was said apart. Perhaps a germ of love was springing in their hearts so pure that it might blossom in Paradise, since it could not be matured on earth; for women worship such gentle dignity as his, and the proud, contemplative, yet kindly, soul is oftenest captivated by simplicity like hers. But while they spoke softly, and he was watching the happy sadness, the lightsome shadows, the shy yearnings of a maiden's nature, the wind through the Notch took a deeper and drearier sound. It seemed, as the fanciful stranger said, like the choral strain of the spirits of the blast who in old Indian times had their dwelling among these mountains, and made \*their heights and recesses<sup>35</sup> a sacred region. There was a wail along the road as if a funeral were passing. To chase away the gloom, the family threw pine-branches on their fire till the dry leaves crackled and the flame arose, \*discovering<sup>36</sup> once again a scene of peace and humble happiness. The light hovered about them fondly and caressed them all. There were the little faces of the children peeping from their bed apart, and here the father's frame of strength, the mother's subdued and careful mien, the high-browed youth, the budding girl, and the good old grandam

少女的情緒了，”這山中的女神笑着，却又避着他的眼睛，回答道。

這些話都是慢不經心說出來的。大約愛情的胚胎正在他倆心中發動了，這種胚胎是純潔無比的，在人間既不能成熟，在極樂園裏也許可以開花；女子所崇拜的正是他這樣的溫和的高潔性格，而那自傲的，深思的，却又和藹的心靈也常爲她那樣的樸實之美所吸引。但是他們說了這些柔情話，他正在細察這少女的心情所含的愜意的苦悶，愉快的愁容，含羞的熱望的時候，山峽中的風吹得聲音愈來愈深沉，愈來愈悽慘了。照這好作幻想的客人說，這種風聲好像那古代印第安人時候住在這些山裏將高峯和幽處弄成神妙境界的那些狂風之神合唱的歌調。沿路有一陣哭訴般的聲音，儼如人家在那裏出殯一般。這一家人爲驅除這種沉悶氣象起見，拋了許多松枝在火上，直到那些枯葉燒得拍刺拍刺地發響，火焰也升騰起來，又現出那平和適意的快樂景象來了。火光在他們身旁燦爛地舞動，對他們一齊加以撫愛。隣近的那個房間裏有那些孩子們的小面龐從他們的牀上向外窺視，這間屋裏有那父親的壯健身體，母親的柔和而謹慎的神態，那自視不凡的青年，含苞待放的姑娘，和那和善的老祖母，還是坐在那最溫暖的地方打編物。

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35. 山之高處與深處。 36. 現出。

still knitting in the warmest place .

The aged woman looked up from her task, and with fingers ever busy was the next to speak.

“Old folks have their notions,” said she; “as well as young ones. You’ve been wishing and planning and letting your heads run on one thing and another till you’ve set my mind a-wandering too. Now, what should an old woman wish for when she can go but a step or two before she comes to her grave? Children, it will haunt me night and day till I tell you.”

“What is it, mother?” cried the husband and wife, at once .

Then the old woman, with an air of mystery which drew the circle closer round the fire, informed them that she had provided her grave-clothes some years before—a nice linen shroud, a cap with a muslin ruff, and everything of a finer sort than she had worn since her wedding day. But this evening an old superstition had strangely recurred to her. It used to be said in her younger days that if anything were \*amiss with<sup>27</sup> a corpse, if only the ruff were not smooth or the cap did not set right, the corpse, in the coffin and beneath the clods, would strive to put up its cold hands and arrange it. The bare thought made her nervous .

“Don’t talk so, grandmother ,” said the girl,

這年老婦人的眼睛離了她的工作，抬頭望了一下，十指還是忙着編織，一面隨着他們說話了。

“老年人也有他們的念頭，”她說道，“和青年人是一樣的。剛才你們都在那兒希望這些，打算那些，腦子裏想這樣想那樣，弄得我心裏也胡思亂想起來了。你想這樣一個老太婆不過再向前走得一兩步就要進坟墓裏去了，她還存什麼願望呢？孩子們，我不向你們說出來，那真要在我心裏日日夜夜地打攪個不休啊。”

“你想着什麼呢，媽？”那夫婦二人同聲問道。

於是這老婦人便露出一種神祕之色，大家一見她這種神情便更往火邊移近了。她對他們說，她在幾年以前便預備了她死後穿的衣服——一件薄麻紗壽衣，一頂帶棉紗綉領的帽子，還有各樣應有的東西，都比她出嫁的那一天以後所穿的衣服講究些。不過這天晚上有一種舊迷信觀念很奇怪地湧現於她的心頭了。她年青的時候，常有人說屍體如果有什麼事沒有弄得妥當，即令是綉領不很光滑，或是帽子戴得不正，屍體在棺材裏在地下也要極力伸起牠那冷冰冰的手來摸一摸扶一扶的。她一想到這點便覺心悸。

“不要說這些話吧，奶奶，”那年長的姑娘發抖地說道。

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37. 對於……弄得不安。

shuddering .

“Now,” continued the old woman with singular earnestness, yet smiling strangely at her own folly, “I want one of you, my children, when your mother is dressed and in the coffin,—I want one of you to hold a looking-glass over my face. \*Who knows but<sup>38</sup> I may take a glimpse at myself, and see whether all’s right.”

“Old and young, we dream of graves and monuments,” murmured the stranger youth. “I wonder how mariners feel when the ship is sinking and they, unknown and undistinguished, are to be buried together in the ocean, that wide and nameless sepulchre?”

For a moment the old woman’s ghastly conception so engrossed the minds of her hearers that a sound abroad in the night, rising like the roar of a blast, had grown broad, deep and terrible before the fated group were conscious of it. The house and all within it trembled; the foundations of the earth seemed to be shaken, as if this awful sound were the peal of the \*last trump.<sup>39</sup> Young and old exchanged one wild glance and remained an instant pale, affrighted, without utterance or power to move. Then the same shriek burst simultaneously from all their lips?

“The slide! The slide!”

The simplest words must \*intimate,<sup>40</sup> but not

“那麼，”這老婦人露出非常懇摯的神情，却又很奇特  
地笑她自己的傻念頭，一面繼續說道，“孩子們，我要你們  
隨便那一個在我穿好了壽衣躺在棺材裏的時候，——我要  
你們隨便那一個拿一面鏡子舉在我面前。說不定我還可以  
照一照自己，看看穿得好不好哩。”

“無論老少，我們一個個都在這裏想着坟墓和紀念碑，”  
那青年客人喃喃道。“我不知道那些作水手的人到了船要  
沉的時候，他們要無聲無臭地埋在那海洋裏去，永遠在那寬  
大無名的坟墓裏，那時他們的心情該是怎樣的呢？”

這老婦人的可怖的念頭一時把大家的心情完全占據  
了，以致外面那黑夜之中像暴風的呼吼般的一陣聲響直到遍  
地皆是，深沉而可怕，這些不幸的人們才把他覺察出來。那  
房屋和裏面一切的東西都抖動起來了；地基也似乎在那裏  
搖動，好像這可怕的聲響便是世界末日的號聲一般。老老少  
少，彼此相視失色，一時嚇得面色灰白，不知所措，話也說不  
出來，動也無力能動。隨後大家嘴裏同時尖聲嚷道：

“山崩了！山崩了！”

由這最簡單的幾個字裏即可想見那幕慘劇的說不出的

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38. =probably, 說不定；或許。 39. =trump of doom,  
世界末日之號聲。 40. 約略顯示。

portray, the unutterable horror of the catastrophe. The victims rushed from their cottage, and \*sought refuge in<sup>41</sup> what they deemed a safer spot, where, \*in contemplation of<sup>42</sup> such an emergency, a sort of barrier had been reared. Alas! they had quitted their security and fled right into the pathway of destruction. Down came the whole side of the mountain in a cataract of ruin. Just before it reached the house the stream broke into two branches, shivered not a window there, but overwhelmed the whole vicinity, blocked up the road and annihilated everything in its dreadful course. Long ere the thunder of that great slide had ceased to roar among the mountains the mortal agony had been endured and the victims were \*at peace.<sup>43</sup> Their bodies were never found.

The next morning the light smoke was seen stealing from the cottage chimney, up the mountain-side. Within, the fire was yet smouldering on the hearth, and the chairs in a circle round it, as if the inhabitants had but gone forth to view the devastation of the slide, and would shortly return to thank Heaven for their miraculous escape. All had left separate tokens by which those who had known the family were made to shed a tear for each. Who has not heard their name? The story has been told far and wide, and will forever



恐怖，不過那當然不足以將那種恐怖描摹出來。這些被難的人，都從他們那茅屋裏奔跑出去，在他們以爲比較安全的一處地方躲避，這山居的主人爲預防這種意外的危險起見，曾在那地方造了一道柵欄似的東西。哦！他們恰是離了安全的所在，正往死路上走去了。山的這一邊像瀑布般地全部滾了下來。這座崩山剛剛滾到那房屋近旁的時候，便分成了兩支，連房屋的窗戶都沒有震破一個，却將牠近旁的地方完全覆沒了，路也阻塞了，在牠那可怕的推進中，一切都毀滅了。那大山崩的轟聲在諸山之中還沒有停止呼吼般的聲響，死的悲慘早已過去了，被難的那些人也都歸於安息了。他們的屍體永遠不會發現。

第二天早晨，那茅屋的煙囪裏緩緩冒出輕煙來，順着山邊升騰。裏面呢，火還在爐中燒着殘燼，許多椅子還在火旁圍成一個圓圈，好似這屋裏住的人不過是出去看那山崩後的情形去了，不久就要回來感謝上帝讓他們這樣奇特地脫了險一般。他們人人都留下了紀念品，凡是認識這家人的，見了這些東西都要爲之落淚。誰沒有聽見過他們的名字呢？這個故事到處都有人講，以後也將永遠成爲這些山中的一個

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41. 向……躲避。 42. 預計到；預防着。 43. 平靜無事。

be a legend of these mountains. Poets have sung their fate.

There were circumstances which led some to suppose that a stranger had been received into the cottage on this awful night, and had shared the catastrophe of all its inmates; others denied that there were #sufficient grounds<sup>44</sup> for such a conjecture. \*Woe for<sup>45</sup> the high-souled youth with his dream of earthly immortality! His name and person utterly unknown, his history, his way of life, his plans, a mystery never to be solved, his death and his existence equally a doubt,---whose was the agony of that death moment?

傳說。詩人們也曾以詩歌詠過他們的厄運哩。

事後有些情形使一部分的人猜想着這可怕的夜裏曾有一個客人被這茅屋裏的人接待了，與這裏住的人同遭了這回慘劇；還有些人便認為這種揣測並沒有充分的根據。這作着人世的不朽之夢的氣魄不凡的青年真不幸啊！他的名字和他這樣一個人誰也不知道，他的歷史，他的生活情形，他的計劃都是永不能解決的一個謎！他的死生存亡也同樣地是一個疑團——那死的一剎那間的悲慘是誰的呢？

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44. 充分的根據。 45. ……真不幸啊！

## THE TELL-TALE HEART

True!—nervous—very, very dreadfully nervous I had been and am; but why *will* you say that I am mad? The disease had sharpened my senses—not destroyed—not dulled them. Above all was the sense of hearing acute. I heard all things in the heaven and in the earth. I heard many things in hell. How, then, am I mad? Hearken! and observe how healthily—how calmly I can tell you the whole story.

It is impossible to say how first the idea entered my brain; but once conceived, it haunted me day and night. \*Object there was none.<sup>1</sup> Passion there was none—I loved the old man. He had never wronged me. He had never given me insult. \*For his gold I had no desire.<sup>2</sup> I think it was his eye! Yes, it was this! One of his eyes resembled that of a \*vulture<sup>3</sup>—a pale blue eye; with a film over it. Whenever it fell upon me, my blood ran cold; and so by degrees—very gradually—I made up my mind \*to take the life of<sup>4</sup> the old man, and<sup>5</sup> thus \*rid myself of<sup>5</sup> the eye for ever.

Now this is \*the point.<sup>6</sup> You fancy me mad. Madmen know nothing. \*But you should have seen *me*.<sup>7</sup>

## 惹 禍 的 心

真的！——神經過敏——很厲害地，很利害地神經過敏，我原來是這樣，現在還是這樣；但是爲什麼你們要說我是瘋了呢？病患使我的各種感覺敏銳了——却不會把牠們摧毀掉——也不會使牠們遲鈍。格外銳敏的是聽覺。我聽到了天上和地下的一切。我聽到了地獄裏許多消息呢。那麼我怎麼是瘋了呢？聽罷！試看怎樣健全地——怎樣冷靜地，我能夠告訴你這整個的故事啊。

要說明這念頭最初怎樣地攪進了我的腦子裏，那是不可能的；但是一經動念，牠便日夜不斷地常常擾亂我的心緒。目的是沒有的。忿恨是沒有的。我本喜歡這個老頭兒哩。他從來不曾侵害我。他從來不曾給我侮辱。他的金錢，我也沒有圖謀的慾望。我想是爲了他的眼睛罷！是的，就是這個！他的眼睛有一只好像惡鷹的眼睛——一只灰藍色的眼睛，那上面還附着一層薄膜。每當他的眼光落到我身上的時候，我的血液就發冷；所以，一步一步——很緩漸地，——我打定了主意要結果這老頭兒的性命，這樣便可以使我自己永遠地擺脫那只眼睛。

唉，這就是其中的關鍵。你以爲我瘋了。瘋子是不知道什麼的。但是我呀，可惜你當初沒有看見哩。可惜你沒有看

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1. = there was no object, 但語氣較爲有力。 2. 也是倒裝句子, 比 I had no desire for his gold 爲有力。 3. 是一種啄食腐屍的鷹, 名爲兀鷹。 4. 索……之命; 置……於死。 5. 使我擺脫掉……。 6. 要點。 7. 你能够看到我當時怎樣幹法才好哩。

You should have seen how wisely I proceed—with what caution—with what foresight—with what dissimulation I went to work! I was never kinder to the old man than during the whole week before I killed him. And every night, about midnight, I turned the latch of his door and opened it—oh, so gently! And then, when I had made an opening sufficient for my head, I put in a dark lantern, all closed, closed, so that no light shone out, and then I thrust in my head. Oh, you would have laughed to see how cunningly I thrust it in! I moved it slowly—very, very slowly, so that I might not disturb the old man's sleep. It \*took me an hour<sup>8</sup> to place my whole head within the opening so far that I could see him as he lay upon his bed. Hal—would a madman have been so wise as this? And then, when my head was well in the room, I undid the lantern cautiously—oh, so cautiously—cautiously (for the hinges creaked)—I undid it just so much that a single thin ray fell upon the vulture eye. And this I did for seven long nights—every night just at midnight—but I found the eye always closed; and so it was impossible to do the work; for it was not the old man who vexed me, but his Evil Eye. And every morning, when \*the day broke,<sup>9</sup> I went boldly into the chamber, and spoke courageously to him, calling him by name in a hearty tone, and inquiring

見我幹得怎樣地聰明，我着手去幹是怎樣地謹慎，——是怎樣地周到——是怎樣地乖巧啊！在我殺掉他之前的整整一星期內，我對於這老頭兒比平日格外地和氣。於是每晚上，大概半夜的時候，我扭轉他的門門，啓開那門兒——喔，那麼輕緩地！於是，當我把門兒開得足以容納我的頭那麼寬的時候，我便放入一個暗燈籠，完全罩住的，罩住的，所以沒有光射出來；於是我伸進我的頭去。呵，你如果看見我怎樣狡猾地伸進頭去，也許要發笑哩！我緩緩地移動牠——非常地，非常地緩，惟恐我會驚動那老頭兒的瞌睡。費了一點鐘才得把我的頭整個的放進那門裏面去，這樣一來，我便能夠看見他在牀上躺着。哈！——瘋子會有如此地靈敏嗎？於是，當我的頭好好地進了那屋子的時候，我便小心地解開那燈籠——喔，那麼小心地——小心地（因為那門鉸發出尖聲哩）——我解開牠，剛剛只讓一綫微光落到那惡鷹眼睛上。這樣的勾當我幹了七個長夜——每次都正是半夜的時候——但是我望見那眼睛總是閉着的；而這樣我更不能下手，因為使我發惱的不是這老頭兒，而是他的不祥的眼睛。每早晨，太陽出來的時候，我坦然地走到他的房子裏，而且毫無顧忌地對他談話，以一種親熱的口氣叫着他的名字，

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8. 費了我一小時的工夫。 9. 天亮了。

how he had passed the night. So you see he would have been a very profound old man, indeed, to suspect that every night, just at twelve, I looked in upon him while he slept.

Upon the eighth night I was more than usually cautious in opening the door. A watch's minute hand moves more quickly than did mine. Never before that night had I *felt* the extent of my own powers—of my sagacity. I could scarcely contain my feelings of triumph. To think that there I was, opening the door, little by little, and he not even to dream of my secret deeds or thoughts! I fairly chuckled at the idea; and perhaps he heard me; for he moved on the bed suddenly, as if startled. Now you may think that I \*drew back<sup>10</sup>—but no. His room was as black as pitch with the thick darkness, (for the shutters were close fastened, through fear of robbers,) and so I knew that he could not see the opening of the door, and I kept pushing it on steadily, steadily.

I had my head in, and was about to open the lantern, when my thumb slipped upon the tin fastening, and the old man \*sprang up<sup>11</sup> in the bed, crying out—  
“Who’s there?”

I kept quite still and said nothing. For a whole hour I \*did not move a muscle,<sup>12</sup> and in the meantime



並問他夜來安否。這樣，你瞧，他必須是一個料事如神的老頭人，才會猜想得到每晚十二點鐘，當他睡着的時候，我窺探了他哩。

第八天晚上，我開那扇門更加開得小心了。時表的分針比我的手還移動得快些呢。在那晚以前我從來沒有覺到我自己的能力——我的智慧有那麼廣大呵。我禁不住我的得意之感。試想我在那兒，慢慢地啓開了門，而他却連做夢也不會想到我的祕密行動和心思！想到這點，我咯咯地笑了；他大概聽見了罷，因為他突然在床上動起來，好像是受了驚似的。哈，你也許以為我退避了罷——我可沒有。他的房子是黑漆漆的（因為百葉窗都緊緊地閉着，恐防有強盜哩，）這樣，我知道他不能看見這門的開處，於是我繼續推輻，從容地，從容地。

我已將我的頭放進去，正要打開燈籠，偏巧我的拇指誤觸着那洋鐵鈎，而這老頭兒便在床上翻身起來，叫道——“是誰呀？”

我保持十分的鎮靜，不作一聲。簡直有一整個鐘頭，我不會動一絲毫，同時我也沒有聽見他躺下去。他依舊在床上

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10. 畏縮。 11. 突然坐起。 12. 絲毫不動。

I did not hear him lie down . He was still sitting up in the bed listening;—just as I have done, night after night, hearkening to the \*death watches<sup>13</sup> in the wall.

Presently I heard a slight groan, and I knew it was the groan of mortal terror . It was not a groan of pain or of grief—oh, no!—it was the low stifled sound that arises from the bottom of the soul when overcharged with awe. I knew the sound well. Many a night, just at midnight, when all the world slept, it has welled up from my own bosom, deepening, with its dreadful echo, the terrors that distracted me. I say I knew it well. I knew what the old man felt, and pitied him, although I chuckled at heart . I knew that he had been lying awake ever since the first slight noise, when he had turned in the bed. His fears had been ever since growing upon him. He had been trying to fancy them causeless, but could not. He had been saying to himself—“It is \*nothing but<sup>14</sup> the wind in the chimney—it is only a mouse crossing the floor,” or “it is merely a cricket which has made a single chirp .” Yes, he has been trying to comfort himself with these suppositions; but he had found all in vain. *All in vain*; because Death, in approaching him, had stalked with his black shadow before him, and enveloped the victim. And it was the mournful influence of the unperceived shadow that

傾聽着；——正如我一連好幾晚傾聽壁間的報死蟲一般。

忽然間，我聽得一聲輕微的呻吟，而且我知道那是死之恐怖的呻吟。這不是痛楚或悲傷的呻吟——喔，不是的！——這是低微的幽悶的聲音，是由於受了過分的驚駭從心靈深處發出來的。我素知這種聲音。許多次，正當半夜裏，全世界都睡着了的時候，這種聲音便從我自己胸中湧出，以可怕的回響加深那煩擾我的恐怖。我說我素知這種聲音。我知道那老頭兒感着了什麼；我可憐他，雖則我心裏暗笑。我知道他聽到那第一個細微的聲響時，在床上翻動了一回之後，便一直清醒地躺着。從那時起，他的恐懼便繼續增長於他的心頭。他總想斷定這是無事自擾，但是不能夠。他只是對自己說——“並沒有什麼，這不過是煙囪裏的風聲——這不過是老鼠在地板上跑過罷了，”或“還只是蟋蟀剛剛叫了一聲罷了。”是的，他總想以這種種的假設安慰他自己；但是覺得都不中用。都不中用；因為“死”已經帶着他那黑影走近他的面前，而且擊住了這可憐蟲哩。就是那未曾被發覺的陰影發生的可惡的影響，使他覺到——雖則既未看見亦

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13. 是一種小甲蟲，其聲滴滴，如鐘表聲，西俗視為死的預兆。

14. 無非……。

caused him to feel—although he neither saw nor heard—to *feel* the presence of my head within the room.

When I had waited a long time, very patiently; without hearing him lie down, I resolved to open a little—a very, very little crevice in the lantern. So I opened it—you cannot imagine how stealthily, stealthily—until, at length, a single dim ray, like the thread of the spider, shot from out the crevice and fell upon the vulture eye.

It was open—wide, wide open—and I grew furious as I gazed upon it. I saw it with perfect distinctness—all a dull blue, with a hideous veil over it that \*chilled the very marrow in my bones;<sup>15</sup> but I could see nothing else of the old man's face or person; for I had directed the ray as if by instinct, precisely upon the damned spot.

And now have I not told you that what you mistake for madness is but over-acuteness of the senses?—now, I say, there came to my ears a low, dull, quick sound, such as a watch makes when enveloped in cotton. I knew *that* sound well too. It was the beating of the old man's heart. It increased my fury, as the beating of a drum \*stimulates the soldier into courage.<sup>16</sup>

But even yet I refrained and kept still. I scarcely breathed. I held the lantern motionless. I tried how steadily I could maintain the ray upon the eye. Meantime the hellish tattoo of the heart increased. It grew

未聽見——‘覺到’我的頭出現在他的房裏了。

我很耐心地等了許久的時候，沒有聽見他臥下，便決定把燈籠啓開一點兒——很小，很小的一點兒孔隙。於是我啓開了牠——你想想不到怎樣地，怎樣地詭秘呵——終於一線微光，如同蜘蛛絲似的，從那孔隙間射出，落在那惡鷹眼睛上。

牠是睜開的——大大地睜開着哩——我定神一看，便不由得冒火了。我十分清楚地看見他——完全灰藍色，那上面附着一層可憎的薄膜，這簡直冷透了我的骨髓；但是我看不見這老頭兒面上或身上其他任何部份：因為我彷彿是由於本能似的，將那一道光綫恰恰地射在那可恨的處所。

我不是已經告訴過你們嗎？你們所認為瘋狂的只是感覺過敏。——哎，真的，我耳朵裏起了一陣低微的，沉重的，急促的聲響，好似一只時表裹住在棉絮中所發出的聲響一般。這種聲音我也很熟悉。這是那老頭兒的心的搏動。這增加了我的怒火，正如鼓聲之激發兵士的奮勇。

但是這時候我還是不動，而且繼續鎮靜着。我屏住呼吸。我把住燈籠不動。我試看我能怎樣穩定地保持那一縷光綫射住那只眼睛。這時候那顆心的陰慘的聲響增長起來了。

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15. 冷透骨髓（極言其恐怖也）。 16. 鼓起軍士的勇氣。

quicker and quicker, and louder and louder every instant. The old man's terror *must* have been extreme! It grew louder, I say, louder every moment!—do you mark me well? I have told you that I am nervous; so I am. And now at the \*dead hour of the night,<sup>17</sup> amid the dreadful silence of that old house, so strange a noise as this excited me to uncontrollable terror. Yet, for some minutes longer I refrained and stood still. But the \*beating grew louder, louder! I thought the heart must burst. And now a new anxiety seized me—the sound would be heard by a neighbour! \*The old man's hour<sup>18</sup> had come! With a loud yell, I threw open the lantern and leaped into the room. He shrieked once—once only. In an instant I dragged him to the floor, and pulled the heavy bed over him. I then smiled gaily, to find the deed so far done. But, for many minutes, the heart beat on with a muffled sound. This, however, did not vex me; it would not be heard through the wall. At length it ceased. The old man was dead. I removed the bed and examined the corpse. Yes, he was stone, \*stone dead.<sup>19</sup> I placed my hand upon the heart and held it there many minutes. There was no pulsation. He was stone dead. His eye would trouble me no more.

If still you think me mad, you will think so no

牠每一刹那都變得愈來愈快，愈來愈響亮。那老頭兒的恐怖一定是到了極點！牠每一刹那都變得更響亮，是呀，更響亮！——你聽明白我的話嗎？我已經告訴了你，我是神經過敏的：我實在是這樣呵。所以，在那夜深人靜的時候，在那老舊的屋子可怕的沉寂中，這樣奇怪的一種聲響<sup>17</sup>激起了我不可抑制的恐怖。然而我再鎮定了幾分鐘，仍舊站着不動。那搏動却越來越響亮，越響亮了！我想那顆心一定會要炸裂罷。於是這時又有一種新的焦慮侵襲着我——這聲音會給鄰居的人聽見哩！這老頭兒的時限到了！大叫一聲，我打開燈籠，跳進房裏去。他驚喊了一聲，——剛剛一聲。即刻我就把他拉倒在地板上，把那沈重的床拖來壓住了他。我於是高興地微笑，知道這件事已經做到這一步了。但是，有好幾分鐘，那顆心還繼續搏動着，發出一種模糊的聲音。然而這個並不使我發惱；牠不會傳過牆外去。牠終於停止了。這老頭兒是死了。我硬拉開床鋪，察看那屍體。是的，他是石頭似地死了，死了。我把手放在他的心坎上，按了好幾分鐘之久。沒有搏動了。他是石頭似地死了。他的眼睛不會再來惱我了。

你還以為我瘋了嗎？且讓我描寫一下我是怎樣聰明地，

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17. 夜深人靜的時候，此處用dead一字，故意使死的空氣濃厚。 18. =the old man's end. 19. =quite dead.

longer when I describe the wise precautions I took for the concealment of the body. The night waned, and I worked hastily, but in silence. First of all I dismembered the corpse. I cut off the head and the arms and the leg.

I then took up three planks from the flooring of the chamber, and deposited all between the scantlings. I then replaced the boards so cleverly, so cunningly, that no human eye—not even *his*—could have detected any thing wrong. There was nothing to wash out—no stain of any kind—no blood-spot whatever. I had been too wary for that. A tub had caught all—ha! ha!

When I had \*made an end of<sup>20</sup> these labours, it was four o'clock—still dark as midnight. As the bell sounded the hour, there came a knocking at the street door. I went down to open it \*with a light heart,<sup>21</sup>—for what had I *now* to fear? There entered three men, who introduced themselves, with perfect suavity, as officers of the police. A shriek had been heard by a neighbour during the night; suspicion of \*foul play<sup>22</sup> had been aroused; information had been *dodge*d at the police office, and they (the officers) had been deputed to search the premises.

I smiled,—for *what* had I to fear? I bade the gentlemen welcome. The shriek, I said, was my own in a



怎樣周到地掩藏了那屍體，那麼你便不會作如此想了。夜已殘了，我便急忙地，却是悄悄地從事這工作。第一着，我分解了那屍體。我砍下了那額頭和那雙手和那兩條腿。

於是我從這屋子的地板取開了三塊木板，將這一切都安放在底下的小木條當中。於是我將那幾塊木板依舊安上去，非常機敏，非常巧妙地，簡直弄得沒有誰的眼睛能夠偵查出什麼毛病來——那怕是“他的”也不行。沒有什麼要洗刷的——沒有什麼印跡——什麼血痕也沒有。我弄得太細心了，當然不會有這種痕跡的。一桶水便收拾了一切——哈！哈！

我把這些工作結束了的時候，已經是四點鐘了——還是同深夜一般黑暗。鐘聲敲響時，街門那裏傳來了一陣叩門的聲音。我便走下去開門，心裏是輕鬆的，——因為我現在還有什麼可怕的呢？於是進來三個人，他們十分和氣地介紹他們自己，說是警官。原來是有一位鄰居夜中聽到了一聲驚喊，因此猜想發生了不好的事情；便將此報告於警察署，於是他們（這幾個警官）便被派來搜查這所住宅。

我微笑着——我還怕什麼呢？我向這幾位先生表示歡迎。那驚喊，我說，是我自己在夢中叫出來的。這老頭兒，我

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20. 完結；結束。 21. 心中泰然。 22. =murder, 謀殺之事。

dream. The old man, I mentioned, was absent in the country. I took my visitors all over the house. I bade them search—search *well*. I led them, at length, to *his* chamber. I showed them his treasures, secure, undisturbed. In the enthusiasm of my confidence, I brought chairs into the room, and desired them *here* to rest from their fatigues, while I myself, in the \*wild audacity<sup>23</sup> of my perfect triumph, placed my own seat upon the very spot beneath which reposed the corpse of the victim.

The officers were satisfied. My *manner* had convinced them. I was singularly \*at ease,<sup>24</sup> They sat, and while I answered cheerily, they chatted familiar things. But, ere long, I felt myself getting pale and wished them gone. My head ached, and I fancied a ringing in my ears; but still they sat and still chatted. The ringing became more distinct—it continued and became more distinct. I talked more freely to get rid of the feeling; but it continued and gained definitiveness,—until, at length, I found that the noise was *not* within my ears.

No doubt I now grew *very* pale;—but I talked more fluently, and with a heightened voice. Yet the sound increased—and what could I do? It was a *low, dull, quick sound—much such a sound as a watch makes when*

說他不在家，下鄉去了。我領着這幾位來客走遍這屋子。我要他們搜查——好好地搜查。最後，我引導他們到“他的”房子裏。我指示給他們看：他的貴重物品都安然無恙。我滿懷大胆自信的心情，便拿了些椅子進來，要他們“在這裏”憩息他們的疲勞，而我自己，因為十分地得意，便毫無顧忌地將我自己的座位正放在那一塊地方，在那下面便是那被害者的屍首。

這幾個警官都已釋然。我的“態度”使他們相信了。我簡直是處之泰然。他們坐着，我欣然地應對，他們要談及一些家常的事情。但是，不久，我覺得我自己漸漸地臉色發白了，而且很想他們走。我的頭痛起來，我覺得我的耳中響着：然而他們仍舊坐着，仍舊談着，那響聲更分明了：——牠繼續着，而且更分明了。我談得更放肆些，為的是想要避免那種感覺；但是牠繼續着而且變為確定的——終於我發現這聲響並非在我的耳裏。

不用說，這時我變得很蒼白了；——但是我談得更流暢，而且提高了我的嗓子。而那聲響却增高了——我還有什麼辦法呢？那是一種低微的，單調的，急促的聲響——很像

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23. 恣無忌憚。 24. 心中平靜。

*enveloped in cotton.* I gasped for breath—and yet the officers heard it not. I talked more quickly—more vehemently; but the noise steadily increased. I arose and argued about trifles, \*in a high key<sup>26</sup> and with violent gesticulations, but the noise steadily increased. Why *would* they not be gone? I paced the floor to and fro with heavy strides, as if excited to fury by the observation of the men—but the noise steadily increased. Oh God! what *could* I do? I scamed—I raved—I swore! I swung the chair upon which I had been sitting, and grated it upon the boards, but the noise arose over all and continually increased. It grew louder—louder—*louder!* And still the men chatted pleasantly, and smiled. Was it possible they heard not? Almighty God!—no, no! They heard—they suspected!—they *knew!*—they were \*making a mockery of<sup>26</sup> my horror!—this I thought, and this I think. But anything was better than this agony! Anything was more tolerable than this derision! I could bear those hypocritical smiles no longer! I felt that I must scream or die!—and now—again!—bark! louder! louder! *louder!*—

“Villains!” I shrieked, “dissemble no more! I admit the deed!—tear up the planks!—here, here!—\*it is the beating of his hideous heart!<sup>27</sup>”

一只時表裹住在棉絮中時所發出的那麼一種聲響。我的呼吸發喘了——但是那三個警官還是沒有聽見。我談得更急促了——更帶勁了；但是那聲響却繼續增高。我站起來，爭論着關於一些瑣屑的事，音調很高。並且做出一些暴亂的姿勢來；但是那聲響還是繼續增高，爲什麼他們不想走呢？我以一種粗重的脚步踏着地板踱來踱去，彷彿是被這幾個人的注意所激怒了——但是那聲響却一味繼續增高。呵，老天爺！我還有什麼辦法呢？我頓足——我狂語——我咒罵。我搖動我剛才所坐的椅子，並且把牠在地板上磨擦，但是那聲響壓倒了一切而且繼續地增高。那聲響來得更響亮了——更響亮了——更響亮了！而這三個人却仍舊愉快地談着，微笑着。難道他們沒有聽見嗎？萬能的老天爺呵！——不，不！他們聽見了——他們疑惑着！——他們知道了！他們在拿我的恐怖開心呢！——當時我還這樣想，現在我還是這樣想。但是無論有什麼總勝於這種苦痛！無論汗淚都比這種嘲弄易於容忍呵！我不能再忍受那種偽善的微笑了！我覺得我非叫喊出來不可了，否則寧肯死！而且這時——又是！——聽哪！更響亮了！更響亮了！更響亮了！

“混蛋”我叫了，“別再裝假了！我招認這件事罷！——拉開這些板子——這裏！這裏！——這是他那可惡的心跳動的聲響哩”

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25. 提高聲調。 26. 拿……開玩笑。 27. 其實是兇手自己的心跳得響。

## 正 誤 表

頁	行	誤	正
8	13	aud	and
10	15	thongh	though
11	註解未行	膽	膽
14	2	uunderstand	understand
14	11	statue	statue."
16	倒數4行	younger	younger
17	1	特利爾敦	利特爾敦
18	8	right	right
20	6	again:	again;
20	8	pertinaclous	pertinacious
23	3	慢	漫
24	6	yonr	your
28	17	mountain-side	mountain-side.
31	5	朽	朽
33	註解3行	喙	啄
39	3	怖	怖
39	7	怖	怖
41	註解	鼓	鼓
44	10	any thing	anything

(附註：極易識別之錯誤，如“已”誤為“己”之類，未列入上表。)

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