

【契科夫小说集卷1】中英双语 对照



安东·帕夫洛维奇·契科夫 (Anton Pavlovich Chekhov) 是一位俄罗斯剧作家和短篇小说家，生于1860年，卒于1904年。他被广泛认为是短篇小说艺术的大师之一。契科夫的作品以其简洁的叙事风格、深刻的人性探索和对日常生活细节的精细描绘而著称。他的文学作品深刻地揭示了俄罗斯社会的复杂性和矛盾，以及人类存在的普遍问题。契科夫的剧作同样重要，他的四大剧作《瓦尼亚舅舅》、《三姐妹》、《海鸥》和《樱桃园》至今仍然是世界各

契科夫 著

唐库学习 译

目 录

THE HORSE-STEALERS (偷马贼)

A DEAD BODY (一个死尸)

A DEFENCELESS CREATURE (一种无防御力的生物)

A HAPPY ENDING (一个美好结局)

A HAPPY MAN (一个快乐的人)

A MYSTERY (一个谜)

AN ACTOR'S END (一个演员的结局)

AN AVENGER (复仇者)

AN ENIGMATIC NATURE (神秘的本质)

AN INADVERTENCE (一种无意的错误)

A PECULIAR MAN (一个奇特的人)

A PLAY (一部戏剧)

A SLANDER (诽谤)

A STORY WITHOUT A TITLE (没有标题的故事)

A TRIPPING TONGUE (一颗绊舌)

A TROUBLESOME VISITOR (一个麻烦的访客)

AT THE BARBER'S (理发店)

BETROTHED (订婚)

BOOTS (靴子)

DARKNESS (黑暗)

DRUNK (喝醉了)

ENEMIES (敌人)

WARD NO.6 A (六号病房A)

WARD NO.6 B (第6病房B)

FROM THE DIARY OF A VIOLENT-TEMPERED MAN (暴躁男人的日记)

FROST (霜)

GONE ASTRAY (误入歧途)

HUSH! (安静!)

IN AN HOTEL (在一家酒店)

IN A STRANGE LAND (在一个陌生的土地)

IN THE COURT (在法庭里)

IN THE DARK (在黑暗中)

IN THE GRAVEYARD (坟场里)

IN TROUBLE (有麻烦)

LADIES (女士们)

MALINGERERS (装病者)

MINDS IN FERMENT (FROM THE ANNALS OF A TOWN) (脑海风暴 (从一个小镇的资料中))

OH! THE PUBLIC (哦! 公众)

OLD AGE (晚年)

OVERDOING IT (过度了)

STRONG IMPRESSIONS (深刻印象)

TERROR My Friend's Story (恐怖 我朋友的故事)

THE ALBUM (专辑)

THE BEGGAR (乞丐)

THE EXAMINING MAGISTRATE (审查司法官)

THE JEUNE PREMIER (年轻男演员)

THE LOOKING-GLASS (明镜)

THE MARSHAL'S WIDOW (元帅的寡妇)

THE ORATOR (演讲者)

THE PARTY (聚会)

THE PETCHENYEG (皮墨切内格)

THE SCHOOLMASTER (校长)

A HOSPITAL assistant, called Yergunov, an empty-headed fellow, known throughout the district as a great braggart and drunkard, was returning one evening in Christmas week from the hamlet of Ryepino, where he had been to make some purchases for the hospital. —
一个名叫叶尔甘诺夫的医院助手，被整个地区广为人知是一个吹牛大王和酒鬼，他在圣诞节那周的一个晚上从Ryepino村庄回来，那是他去医院购买一些物品的地方。 —

That he might get home in good time and not be late, the doctor had lent him his very best horse.

为了让他能及时回家而不迟到，医生借给他自己最好的马。

At first it had been a still day, but at eight o'clock a violent snow-storm came on, and when he was only about four miles from home Yergunov completely lost his way.

一开始天很平静，但是八点钟的时候突然下起了暴风雪，当他离家只有四英里的时候，叶尔甘诺夫完全迷了路。

He did not know how to drive, he did not know the road, and he drove on at random, hoping that the horse would find the way of itself. —

他不懂得怎么驾驶，不知道路，只是随意地往前走，希望马能自己找到回家的路。 —

Two hours passed; the horse was exhausted, he himself was chilled, and already began to fancy that he was not going home, but back towards Ryepino. —

两个小时过去了，马筋疲力尽，他自己也冻得发抖，开始幻想自己不是在回家的路上，而是在回Ryepino。 —

But at last above the uproar of the storm he heard the far-away barking of a dog, and a murky red blur came into sight ahead of him: —

但是最后在风暴的噪音之上，他听见了一只狗的远处的叫声，并且前方显现出一个朦胧的红点： —

little by little, the outlines of a high gate could be discerned, then a long fence on which there were nails with their points uppermost, and beyond the fence there stood the slanting crane of a well. —

慢慢地，一个高大的大门的轮廓变得可辨认，然后是一个长长的篱笆，篱笆上有钉子尖端向上，篱笆后面有一口有斜杠的水井。 —

The wind drove away the mist of snow from before the eyes, and where there had been a red blur, there sprang up a small, squat little house with a steep thatched roof. —

风将眼前的雪雾吹散，红点上涌现出一个小而矮的房子，有陡峭的茅草屋顶。 —

Of the three little windows one, covered on the inside with something red, was lighted up.
在三扇小窗户中的一扇里面，有一些红色的东西遮盖着。

What sort of place was it? Yergunov remembered that to the right of the road, three and a half or four miles from the hospital, there was Andrey Tchirikov's tavern. —

这是什么地方？叶尔甘诺夫记得，在离医院三英里半或者四英里的地方，有安德烈·奇里科夫的酒馆。 —

He remembered, too, that this Tchirikov, who had been lately killed by some sledge-drivers, had left a wife and a daughter called Lyubka, who had come to the hospital two years before as a patient. —

他还记得最近被一些雪橇车夫杀死的奇里科夫曾经有一个妻子和一个叫Lyubka的女儿，两年前她作为一个病人来到医院。 —

The inn had a bad reputation, and to visit it late in the evening, and especially with someone else's horse, was not free from risk. —

这家酒馆名声不好，晚上晚些时候去访问，尤其是骑着别人的马去，是不免有风险的。 —

But there was no help for it. Yergunov fumbled in his knapsack for his revolver, and, coughing sternly, tapped at the window-frame with his whip.

但是没有帮助了。叶尔古诺夫在他的背囊里翻找他的左轮手枪，犹豫地用鞭子敲打着窗框。

"Hey! who is within?" he cried. "Hey, granny! let me come in and get warm!"

“嘿！谁在里面？”他喊道。“嘿，老奶奶！让我进来取暖！”

With a hoarse bark a black dog rolled like a ball under the horse's feet, then another white one, then another black one—there must have been a dozen of them. —

随着一声沙哑的吠声，一只黑狗像球一样从马脚下滚过来，然后又一只白狗，再然后是另一只黑狗——一定有十二只。 —

Yergunov looked to see which was the biggest, swung his whip and lashed at it with all his might. —

叶尔古诺夫看着哪只最大，挥动着鞭子，全力抽打着它。 —

A small, long-legged puppy turned its sharp muzzle upwards and set up a shrill, piercing howl. —

一只小小的、腿长的小狗仰起尖尖的嘴巴，发出一声尖锐、刺耳的哀号。

Yergunov stood for a long while at the window, tapping. —

叶尔古诺夫站在窗前，敲打了很久。 —

But at last the hoar-frost on the trees near the house glowed red, and a muffled female figure appeared with a lantern in her hands.

但最后，在房子附近的树上结成的白霜变红了，一个裹得严严实实的女人出现了，手里拿着一盏灯笼。

“Let me in to get warm, granny,” said Yergunov. —

“让我进去取暖，奶奶，”叶尔古诺夫说。 —

“I was driving to the hospital, and I have lost my way. —

“我本来是要去医院，但迷了路。 —

It's such weather, God preserve us. Don't be afraid; —

天气这么糟，上帝保佑我们。不要害怕； —

we are your own people, granny.”

我们是你们自己人，奶奶。”

“All my own people are at home, and we didn't invite strangers,” said the figure grimly. —

“我所有的人都在家，我们没请陌生人，”那个女人冷冷地说。 —

“And what are you knocking for? The gate is not locked.”

“你敲什么门？门没锁着。”

Yergunov drove into the yard and stopped at the steps.

叶尔古诺夫把马车开进院子里，停在门前的台阶上。

“Bid your labourer take my horse out, granny,” said he.

“叫你的工人把我的马带出去，奶奶，”他说。

“I am not granny.”

“我不是奶奶。”

And indeed she was not a granny. While she was putting out the lantern the light fell on her face, and Yergunov saw black eyebrows, and recognized Lyubka.

的确，她不是个奶奶。当她把灯笼熄灭时，光线照在她的脸上，叶尔孔诺夫看到了黑色的眉毛，并认出了柳布卡。

“There are no labourers about now,” she said as she went into the house. —

“现在没有劳动力了，”她走进屋子说。 —

“Some are drunk and asleep, and some have been gone to Ryepino since the morning. —

“有些人喝醉了睡着了，有些人从早上就去瑞皮诺了。今天是个节日……” —

It's a holiday. . . .”

当叶尔孔诺夫把马拴在棚子里时，他听到了一声嘶鸣，黑暗中辨认出另一匹马，并感觉到上面的是一把哥萨克马鞍。

As he fastened his horse up in the shed, Yergunov heard a neigh, and distinguished in the darkness another horse, and felt on it a Cossack saddle. —

这就意味着除了那个女人和她的女儿之外，屋子里还有其他人。 —

So there must be someone else in the house besides the woman and her daughter. —

为了更安全起见，叶尔孔诺夫解下马鞍，当他进屋时，把购买的东西和马鞍一起带了进去。 —

For greater security Yergunov unsaddled his horse, and when he went into the house, took with him both his purchases and his saddle.

他进入的第一个房间很大而且非常热，闻起来像是刚擦过地板。

The first room into which he went was large and very hot, and smelt of freshly washed floors.

—
一个矮小瘦弱的农民，大约四十岁，长着一把小而金黄的胡须，穿着一件深蓝色的衬衣，在圣像下的桌子边坐着。 —

A short, lean peasant of about forty, with a small, fair beard, wearing a dark blue shirt, was sitting at the table under the holy images. —

这是卡拉什尼科夫，一个彻头彻尾的坏蛋和偷马贼，他的父亲和伯伯在博加廖夫卡开了一家酒馆，把偷来的马卖给别人。 —

It was Kalashnikov, an arrant scoundrel and horse-stealer, whose father and uncle kept a tavern in Bogalyovka, and disposed of the stolen horses where they could. —

他也曾经去过医院，不是为了治疗，而是去找医生谈马匹的事情——问他是否有马要卖，还有他的荣誉是否愿意用自己的褐色小母马和一匹赤色的骗马进行交换。 —

He too had been to the hospital more than once, not for medical treatment, but to see the doctor about horses—to ask whether he had not one for sale, and whether his honour would not like to swop his bay mare for a dun-coloured gelding. —

现在他的头发涂抹着发胶，耳朵上闪烁着一枚银色的耳环，整个人充满了节日的氛围。 —

Now his head was pomaded and a silver ear-ring glittered in his ear, and altogether he had a holiday air. —

他愁眉苦脸地垂着下嘴唇，专注地看着一本翻旧的图画书。 —

Frowning and dropping his lower lip, he was looking intently at a big dog's-eared picture-book.

—
另一个农民躺在炉子旁的地板上； —

Another peasant lay stretched on the floor near the stove; —

—

his head, his shoulders, and his chest were covered with a sheepskin—he was probably asleep; —

他的头、肩膀和胸腔上覆盖着一层羊皮——他可能正在睡觉； —

beside his new boots, with shining bits of metal on the heels, there were two dark pools of melted snow.

在他的新靴子旁边，靴跟上闪闪发亮的金属上有两个黑色的融化的雪水坑。

Seeing the hospital assistant, Kalashnikov greeted him.

看到医院助理，卡拉什尼科夫向他打招呼。

“Yes, it is weather,” said Yergunov, rubbing his chilled knees with his open hands. —

“是的，这是天气。”叶尔贡诺夫用手掌揉搓着冻僵的膝盖说道。 —

“The snow is up to one’s neck; I am soaked to the skin, I can tell you. —

“雪深及脖子了；我全身湿透了，我可以告诉你。 —

And I believe my revolver is, too. . . .”

而且我相信我的左轮手枪也一样.....”

He took out his revolver, looked it all over, and put it back in his knapsack. —

他拿出左轮手枪，仔细地看了看，然后放回了背包里。 —

But the revolver made no impression at all; —

但是左轮手枪并没有引起任何反应； —

the peasant went on looking at the book.

农民继续看着那本书。

“Yes, it is weather. . . . I lost my way, and if it had not been for the dogs here, I do believe it would have been my death. —

“是的，这是天气.....我迷路了，要不是这儿的狗，我敢说我就冻死了。 —

There would have been a nice to-do. And where are the women?”

这会弄得很糟糕。那些女人在哪里？”

“The old woman has gone to Ryepino, and the girl is getting supper ready . —

“老太太去了列皮诺，姑娘正在准备晚饭。”卡拉什尼科夫回答道。 —

. . .” answered Kalashnikov.

之后是寂静。叶尔贡诺夫发抖着、喘着气，对着双手喷口气，蜷缩起来，装出非常寒冷和疲惫的样子。

Silence followed. Yergunov, shivering and gasping, breathed on his hands, huddled up, and made a show of being very cold and exhausted. —

可以听到外面还在愤怒地嚎叫的狗。这是多么凄凉啊。 —

The still angry dogs could be heard howling outside. It was dreary.

请注意，这是我的责任。我会为我的错误负责的。

“You come from Bogalyovka, don't you?” he asked the peasant sternly.

“你来自博加沃尔卡，对吗？”他严肃地问那个农民。

“Yes, from Bogalyovka.”

“是的，来自博加沃尔卡。”

And to while away the time Yergunov began to think about Bogalyovka. —

为了消磨时间，叶尔古诺夫开始思考博加沃尔卡。 —

It was a big village and it lay in a deep ravine, so that when one drove along the highroad on a moonlight night, and looked down into the dark ravine and then up at the sky, it seemed as though the moon were hanging over a bottomless abyss and it were the end of the world. —

那是一个大村庄，位于一个深深的峡谷中，所以当一个人在月光下沿着高速公路行驶时，低头看着黑暗的峡谷，然后仰望天空，似乎月亮悬挂在一个无底的深渊上，好像是世界的尽头。 —

The path going down was steep, winding, and so narrow that when one drove down to Bogalyovka on account of some epidemic or to vaccinate the people, one had to shout at the top of one's voice, or whistle all the way, for if one met a cart coming up one could not pass. —

下坡的小路陡峭而曲折，非常狭窄，以至于当有人因为某种流行病或疫苗接种而驾车下到博加沃尔卡时，必须大声喊叫，或者一路吹哨，因为如果遇到正往上开的马车，就无法通行。 —

The peasants of Bogalyovka had the reputation of being good gardeners and horse-stealers.

—

博加沃尔卡的农民被认为是好园丁和偷马贼。 —

They had well-stocked gardens. In spring the whole village was buried in white cherry-blossom, and in the summer they sold cherries at three kopecks a pail. —

他们的花园存货充足。在春天，整个村庄都被白色樱花覆盖，夏天他们以三个戈比一桶的价格卖樱桃。 —

One could pay three kopecks and pick as one liked. —

可以付三个戈比，自由采摘。 —

Their women were handsome and looked well fed, they were fond of finery, and never did anything even on working-days, but spent all their time sitting on the ledge in front of their

houses and searching in each other's heads.

他们的妇女长得漂亮而看起来营养充足，喜欢穿着华丽，甚至在工作日也不做任何事情，把所有的时间都花在自家门前的窗台上，探索彼此的私事。

But at last there was the sound of footsteps. —

不过最后脚步声响起。 —

Lyubka, a girl of twenty, with bare feet and a red dress, came into the room. . . . —

卢布卡，一个二十多岁，赤脚和红裙子的女孩走进了房间。。 —

She looked sideways at Yergunov and walked twice from one end of the room to the other. —

她斜眼看着叶尔古诺夫，一边在房间的一端走来走去。 —

She did not move simply, but with tiny steps, thrusting forward her bosom; —

她走得不简单，而是小小的步伐，扬起她的胸脯向前迈进； —

evidently she enjoyed padding about with her bare feet on the freshly washed floor, and had taken off her shoes on purpose.

显然，她喜欢光脚在刚洗过的地板上走动，她故意脱下鞋子。

Kalashnikov laughed at something and beckoned her with his finger. —

卡拉什尼科夫笑了笑，用手指向她招手。 —

She went up to the table, and he showed her a picture of the Prophet Elijah, who, driving three horses abreast, was dashing up to the sky. —

她走到桌子前，他给她看了一张先知以利亚的照片，他正驾驭着三匹并驾齐驱的马匹冲向天空。

—

Lyubka put her elbow on the table; her plait fell across her shoulder—a long chestnut plait tied with red ribbon at the end—and it almost touched the floor. She, too, smiled.

Lyubka将手肘放在桌子上，她的长栗色辫子垂在肩膀上，末端用红丝带系着，几乎触及地板。她也微笑着。

“A splendid, wonderful picture,” said Kalashnikov. —

“一幅精彩、奇妙的图片，”卡拉什尼科夫说道。 —

“Wonderful,” he repeated, and motioned with his hand as though he wanted to take the reins instead of Elijah.

他重复道：“奇妙”，并示意要接过以利亚的缰绳。

The wind howled in the stove; something growled and squeaked as though a big dog had strangled a rat.

炉子里风呼啸着；有东西咆哮和吱吱作响，好像一条大狗勒死了一只老鼠。

“Ugh! the unclean spirits are abroad!” said Lyubka.

“呸！不洁之灵在外面游荡着！” Lyubka 说道。

“That’s the wind,” said Kalashnikov; —

“那是风，”卡拉什尼科夫说道； —

and after a pause he raised his eyes to Yergunov and asked:

一阵沉默后，他抬起眼睛看着叶尔古诺夫，问道：

“And what is your learned opinion, Osip Vassilyitch—are there devils in this world or not?”

“奥西普·瓦西里奇，根据你的博学观点，这个世界上有恶魔吗？”

“What’s one to say, brother?” said Yergunov, and he shrugged one shoulder. —

“兄弟，怎么说呢？”叶尔古诺夫说道，同时耸了耸肩膀。 —

“If one reasons from science, of course there are no devils, for it’s a superstition; —

“如果用科学的观点来推理，当然没有恶魔，因为那只是迷信； —

but if one looks at it simply, as you and I do now, there are devils, to put it shortly. . . . —

但是如果从我们现在所看到的简单角度来看，就有恶魔存在，简单地说. . . —

I have seen a great deal in my life. . . . —

我一生中见过很多. . . —

When I finished my studies I served as medical assistant in the army in a regiment of the dragoons, and I have been in the war, of course. —

大学毕业后，我在陆军一个近卫骑兵团担任医务助手，当然还参加过战争。 —

I have a medal and a decoration from the Red Cross, but after the treaty of San Stefano I returned to Russia and went into the service of the Zemstvo. —

我有勋章和红十字会的奖章，但在圣斯特凡诺条约后，我回到了俄罗斯并加入了地方自治团的服务。 —

And in consequence of my enormous circulation about the world, I may say I have seen more than many another has dreamed of. —

由于我在世界各地的巨大传播，我可以说我看到的比其他人梦见的还要多。 —

It has happened to me to see devils, too; —

我也曾见过恶魔； —

that is, not devils with horns and a tail—that is all nonsense—but just, to speak precisely, something of the sort.”

也就是说，并不是有角和尾巴的恶魔，那完全是胡说八道，而只是精确地说，类似的东西。

“Where?” asked Kalashnikov.

“在哪里？”卡拉什尼科夫问道。

“In various places. There is no need to go far. —

“各种地方都有。不必远行。 —

Last year I met him here—speak of him not at night—near this very inn. —

去年我在这里遇到过他-晚上不要提他-就在这个客栈附近。 —

I was driving, I remember, to Golyshino; I was going there to vaccinate. —

我记得，我正在驾车去戈利什诺，我去那里接种疫苗。 —

Of course, as usual, I had the racing droshky and a horse, and all the necessary paraphernalia, and, what's more, I had a watch and all the rest of it, so I was on my guard as I drove along, for fear of some mischance. —

当然，像往常一样，我有赛车和马，以及所有必要的配件，而且，更重要的是，我有手表和其他所有东西，所以在驾车的时候我会保持警惕，以防发生一些不幸的事情。 —

There are lots of tramps of all sorts. I came up to the Zmeinoy Ravine—damnation take it—and was just going down it, when all at once somebody comes up to me—such a fellow! —

有很多各种各样的流浪汉。我来到了蛇峡谷-该死的地方-当我正要下去的时候，突然有人走到我跟前-一个家伙! —

Black hair, black eyes, and his whole face looked smutted with soot —

黑发，黑眼睛，整张脸看起来都被煤烟弄脏了…… —

He comes straight up to the horse and takes hold of the left rein: ‘Stop! —

他径直走到马前，握住了左边的缰绳：“停下来! —

’ He looked at the horse, then at me, then dropped the reins, and without saying a bad word,

‘Where are you going? —

”他看着马，然后看着我，然后松开缰绳，没有说脏话，“你要去哪里？ —

’ says he. And he showed his teeth in a grin, and his eyes were spiteful-looking.

他咧开嘴笑了笑，眼神恶毒。

“‘Ah,’ thought I, ‘you are a queer customer! —

“啊，”我想，“你是一个奇怪的客户! —

'I am going to vaccinate for the smallpox,' said I. 'And what is that to you? —

我说，“我要去接种小儿麻痹症疫苗。”“那对你有什么关系？ —

'Well, if that's so,' says he, 'vaccinate me. —

“好吧，既然是这样，”他说，“那就给我打疫苗吧。” —

He bared his arm and thrust it under my nose. Of course, I did not bandy words with him; —

他露出他的手臂，把它伸到我的鼻子下。当然，我没有与他争辩； —

I just vaccinated him to get rid of him. —

我只是为了摆脱他才给他打了疫苗。 —

Afterwards I looked at my lancet and it had gone rusty.”

之后我看了看我的手术刀，它已经生锈了。”

The peasant who was asleep near the stove suddenly turned over and flung off the sheepskin; —

—

正在火炉旁睡觉的农民突然翻身把羊皮脱了下来； —

to his great surprise, Yergunov recognized the stranger he had met that day at Zmeinoy Ravine. —

令他大吃一惊的是，叶尔古诺夫认出了那个他在蛇沟碰到的陌生人。 —

This peasant's hair, beard, and eyes were black as soot; his face was swarthy; —

这个农民的头发、胡须和眼睛都黑得像煤炭；他的脸色黝黑； —

and, to add to the effect, there was a black spot the size of a lentil on his right cheek. —

而且，更具特色的是，他的右脸颊上有一个豆粒大小的黑点。 —

He looked mockingly at the hospital assistant and said:

他嘲笑地看着医院助手说：

“I did take hold of the left rein—that was so; —

“我确实拉住了左边的缰绳，这是事实； —

but about the smallpox you are lying, sir. —

但关于天花，你先生在说谎。 —

And there was not a word said about the smallpox between us.”

我们之间从来没有谈过天花的事。”

Yergunov was disconcerted.

叶尔古诺夫感到不安。

"I'm not talking about you," he said. "Lie down, since you are lying down."

"我不是在说你，"他说。"躺下吧，既然你在躺着。"

The dark-skinned peasant had never been to the hospital, and Yergunov did not know who he was or where he came from; —

这个黑皮肤的农民从未去过医院，叶尔古诺夫不知道他是谁，来自哪里； —

and now, looking at him, he made up his mind that the man must be a gypsy. —

现在，看着他，他下定决心这个人一定是吉普赛人。 —

The peasant got up and, stretching and yawning loudly, went up to Lyubka and Kalashnikov, and sat down beside them, and he, too, began looking at the book. —

农民起身，伸了个懒腰，大声打着哈欠，走到了Lyubka和Kalashnikov身边，坐在他们旁边，他也开始望着那本书。 —

His sleepy face softened and a look of envy came into it.

他昏昏欲睡的脸上变得柔和了，一种羡慕的神色涌现出来。

"Look, Merik," Lyubka said to him; "get me such horses and I will drive to heaven."

"瞧，Merik，"Lyubka对他说，"给我弄几匹这样的马，我就能开车上天堂了。"

"Sinners can't drive to heaven," said Kalashnikov. "That's for holiness."

"罪人不能开车上天堂，"Kalashnikov说。"那是为圣人准备的。"

Then Lyubka laid the table and brought in a big piece of fat bacon, salted cucumbers, a wooden platter of boiled meat cut up into little pieces, then a frying-pan, in which there were sausages and cabbage spluttering. —

然后Lyubka摆好桌子，端来一大块咸肉、腌黄瓜，还有一只木盘里切成小块的煮肉，接着是一口锅，里面有香肠和咕噜咕噜地炒的卷心菜。 —

A cut-glass decanter of vodka, which diffused a smell of orange-peel all over the room when it was poured out, was put on the table also.

还有一只切面玻璃瓶，倒出来时散发着橙皮的香味，到了桌子上整个屋子都弥漫着。

Yergunov was annoyed that Kalashnikov and the dark fellow Merik talked together and took no notice of him at all, behaving exactly as though he were not in the room. —

Yergunov感到恼火，Kalashnikov和那个黑瘦的Merik在一起聊天，完全不理他的存在，就像他不在屋子里一样。 —

And he wanted to talk to them, to brag, to drink, to have a good meal, and if possible to have a little fun with Lyubka, who sat down near him half a dozen times while they were at supper, and, as though by accident, brushed against him with her handsome shoulders and passed her

hands over her broad hips. —

而他想和他们聊天，吹牛，喝酒，好好吃一顿，如果可能的话，还想和Lyubka开开心，她在吃晚饭时好几次坐在他旁边，故意用她姣好的肩膀轻轻擦过他，然后用宽大的臀部摩挲着他。 —

She was a healthy, active girl, always laughing and never still: —

她是一个健康又活跃的女孩，总是笑个不停，从不安静： —

she would sit down, then get up, and when she was sitting down she would keep turning first her face and then her back to her neighbour, like a fidgety child, and never failed to brush against him with her elbows or her knees.

她会坐下，然后站起来，而当她坐下时，她总是先转过脸，然后转过背对着邻座，就像一个坐立不安的孩子，总是不忘用胳膊肘或膝盖碰到他。

And he was displeased, too, that the peasants drank only a glass each and no more, and it was awkward for him to drink alone. —

他也对农民们只喝一杯酒感到不满，这让他一个人独自喝酒时感到尴尬。 —

But he could not refrain from taking a second glass, all the same, then a third, and he ate all the sausage. —

但是他还是忍不住喝了第二杯，然后是第三杯，而且他吃光了香肠。 —

He brought himself to flatter the peasants, that they might accept him as one of the party instead of holding him at arm's length.

他讨好农民们，希望他们把他当作派对的一员而不是疏远他。

“You are a fine set of fellows in Bogalyovka!” he said, and wagged his head.

“你们在波加廖夫卡真是一群好家伙！”他说着摇了摇头。

“In what way fine fellows?” enquired Kalashnikov.

“好在哪里呢？”卡拉希尼科夫问道。

“Why, about horses, for instance. Fine fellows at stealing!”

“噢，比如说关于马匹。他们擅长偷马！”

“H'm! fine fellows, you call them. Nothing but thieves and drunkards.”

“They have had their day, but it is over,” said Merik, after a pause. —

“嗯！你们把他们称为好家伙？无非就是一帮贼和醉鬼罢了。” —

“But now they have only Filya left, and he is blind.”

“他们曾有过他们的辉煌时刻，但现在已经结束了。”梅里克在停顿后说道。

“Yes, there is no one but Filya,” said Kalashnikov, with a sigh. —

“不过现在他们只剩下菲里亚，而他是个盲人。” —

“Reckon it up, he must be seventy; the German settlers knocked out one of his eyes, and he does not see well with the other. —

他应该有七十岁了。德国移民打瞎了他的一只眼，现在他另一只眼睛也看得不太清楚。 —

It is cataract. In old days the police officer would shout as soon as he saw him: —

那是白内障。以前，警察一看到他就会大喊：“喂，你这个沙米尔！”农民们都叫他那个名字——他在那片地方就叫沙米尔。 —

‘Hey, you Shamil!’ and all the peasants called him that—he was Shamil all over the place; —
现在他只有一个名字，就是独眼菲利亚。可他可是个好人啊！ —

and now his only name is One-eyed Filya. But he was a fine fellow! —

吕巴的父亲，安德烈·格里戈里奇，与他一起偷偷摸进罗日诺沃——那里驻扎着骑兵团——带走了九匹士兵的马，而且还是最好的那几匹。 —

Lyuba’s father, Andrey Grigoritch, and he stole one night into Rozhnovo—there were cavalry regiments stationed there—and carried off nine of the soldiers’ horses, the very best of them. —

他们没有害怕岗哨，第二天早上他们把马以20卢布的价格卖给吉普赛人阿方卡。 —

They weren’t frightened of the sentry, and in the morning they sold all the horses for twenty roubles to the gypsy Afonka. —

是的！但是现在一个人能把一个酒醉或熟睡的骑马的人的马偷走，并且无所畏惧，甚至能从一个醉鬼身上揪走靴子，然后悄悄地骑着马走到150英里远的市场上，像犹太人一样残酷地讨价还价，直到警察抓住他，真是个傻瓜。 —

Yes! But nowadays a man contrives to carry off a horse whose rider is drunk or asleep, and has no fear of God, but will take the very boots from a drunkard, and then slinks off and goes away a hundred and fifty miles with a horse, and haggles at the market, haggles like a Jew, till the policeman catches him, the fool. —

然而现在一个人只需趁着骑马的人喝醉或睡着时偷走马匹，而且对上帝一点不怕，连醉鬼的鞋子都敢拿走，然后潜逃远走150英里，并且在市场上像犹太人一样小心翼翼地讨价还价，直到警察逮到他，真是个傻瓜。 —

There is no fun in it; it is simply a disgrace! —

其中没有乐趣；这纯粹是个耻辱！ —

A paltry set of people, I must say.”
我必须说，这是一群无足轻重的人。

“What about Merik?” asked Lyubka.
“那梅里克呢？”吕布卡问道。

“Merik is not one of us,” said Kalashnikov. “He is a Harkov man from Mizhiritch. —
“梅里克不是我们人中的一员，”卡拉什尼科夫说道。“他是来自米日里奇的哈尔科夫人。” —

But that he is a bold fellow, that’s the truth; —
但他确实是一个大胆的家伙，这是真的； —

there’s no gainsaying that he is a fine fellow.”
对他是个好伙计，这是毫无疑问的。

Lyubka looked slily and gleefully at Merik, and said:
吕布卡斜眼看着梅里克，得意洋洋地说道：

“It wasn’t for nothing they dipped him in a hole in the ice.”
“他被人从冰洞里抬出来，可不是白白摔了一跤。”

“How was that?” asked Yergunov.
“是怎么回事？”耶尔古诺夫问道。

“It was like this . . .” said Merik, and he laughed. —
“是这样的……”梅里克说着，笑了起来。 —

“Filya carried off three horses from the Samoylenka tenants, and they pitched upon me. —
“菲利亚从萨摩伊连卡的佃户那里偷了三匹马，他们抓住了我。 —

There were ten of the tenants at Samoylenka, and with their labourers there were thirty
altogether, and all of them Molokans . —

“萨摩伊连卡有十个佃户，再加上他们的雇工，一共有三十个人，都是摩洛坎人。 —

. . . So one of them says to me at the market: ‘Come and have a look, Merik; —

“……所以其中一个人在市场上对我说：‘来瞧瞧吧，梅里克； —

we have brought some new horses from the fair.’ I was interested, of course. —

“我们从集市上搬到这儿几匹新马。’我当然感兴趣。 —

I went up to them, and the whole lot of them, thirty men, tied my hands behind me and led me
to the river. —

“我走近他们，结果他们全部，三十个人，把我的手绑在背后，带我来到了河边。 —

'We'll show you fine horses,' they said. One hole in the ice was there already; —

“他们说，‘我们给你看好马。’已经有一个冰洞； —

they cut another beside it seven feet away. —

他们在它旁边再挖了一个，距离七英尺远。 —

Then, to be sure, they took a cord and put a noose under my armpits, and tied a crooked stick to the other end, long enough to reach both holes. —

然后，为了确保，他们拿了一根绳子，把一个套圈放在我的腋下，把一根弯曲的木棍系到另一端，足够长以覆盖两个洞。 —

They thrust the stick in and dragged it through. —

他们把木棍插进去，并把它通过拉过来。 —

I went plop into the ice-hole just as I was, in my fur coat and my high boots, while they stood and shoved me, one with his foot and one with his stick, then dragged me under the ice and pulled me out of the other hole.”

我刚好穿着皮大衣和高靴子，就掉进了冰洞里，他们站在那里用脚踢我，用木棍推我，然后把我拖到另一个洞里。”

Lyubka shuddered and shrugged.

琳卡颤抖着耸肩。

“At first I was in a fever from the cold,” Merik went on, “but when they pulled me out I was helpless, and lay in the snow, and the Molokans stood round and hit me with sticks on my knees and my elbows. —

“一开始，我因为寒冷发了烧”，梅里克继续说，“但他们把我拉出来后，我无助地躺在雪地里，摩洛坎人在周围用棍子打我的膝盖和肘部。 —

It hurt fearfully. They beat me and they went away . . . —

疼痛得厉害。他们打我，然后走开了…… —

and everything on me was frozen, my clothes were covered with ice. —

我全身都被冻住了，我的衣服上都结满了冰。 —

I got up, but I couldn't move. Thank God, a woman drove by and gave me a lift.”

我爬起来，但是不能动。谢天谢地，有个女人路过并让我搭了便车。”

Meanwhile Yergunov had drunk five or six glasses of vodka; —

与此同时，耶尔古诺夫喝了五六杯伏特加； —

his heart felt lighter, and he longed to tell some extraordinary, wonderful story too, and to show that he, too, was a bold fellow and not afraid of anything.

他感到心情轻松，渴望也讲一个了不起的、奇妙的故事，并且表明他也是一个勇敢的家伙，不怕任何事。

"I'll tell you what happened to us in Penza Province . . ." he began.

“告诉你们我们在彼林扎省经历的事情……”他开始说。

Either because he had drunk a great deal and was a little tipsy, or perhaps because he had twice been detected in a lie, the peasants took not the slightest notice of him, and even left off answering his questions. —

不管是因为他喝了很多酒，有点醉，还是因为他被发现撒过两次谎，农民们对他毫不理会，甚至不再回答他的问题。 —

What was worse, they permitted themselves a frankness in his presence that made him feel uncomfortable and cold all over, and that meant that they took no notice of him.

更糟糕的是，他们在他面前表现出了坦率，让他感到不舒服和全身发冷，这意味着他们对他没有在意。

Kalashnikov had the dignified manners of a sedate and sensible man; —

卡拉什尼科夫有着一位庄重、明智的绅士风度； —

he spoke weightily, and made the sign of the cross over his mouth every time he yawned, and no one could have supposed that this was a thief, a heartless thief who had stripped poor creatures, who had already been twice in prison, and who had been sentenced by the commune to exile in Siberia, and had been bought off by his father and uncle, who were as great thieves and rogues as he was. —

他说话声音沉重，并在打哈欠时在嘴上做了一个十字架的手势，没有人会想到这是一个小偷，一个无情的小偷，他曾剥夺过可怜的生物，曾两次入狱，被市政府判处流放西伯利亚，被他的父亲和叔叔贿赂出来，他们和他一样是大贼和流氓。 —

Merik gave himself the airs of a bravo. He saw that Lyubka and Kalashnikov were admiring him, and looked upon himself as a very fine fellow, and put his arms akimbo, squared his chest, or stretched so that the bench creaked under him. . . .

梅里克自视为一名武士。他看到了琉布卡和卡拉什尼科夫对他的钦佩，把自己视为一个非常出色的家伙，双手搭在腰上，挺起胸膛，或者伸直身体，凳子在他下面嘎吱作响……

After supper Kalashnikov prayed to the holy image without getting up from his seat, and shook hands with Merik; —

晚饭后，卡拉什尼科夫没有离开座位，向圣像祈祷，并与梅里克握手； —

the latter prayed too, and shook Kalashnikov's hand. —

后者也祈祷了，握住了卡拉什尼科夫的手。 —

Lyubka cleared away the supper, shook out on the table some peppermint biscuits, dried nuts, and pumpkin seeds, and placed two bottles of sweet wine.

琉布卡收拾了晚饭，把薄荷饼干、干果和南瓜子摆在桌子上，放置了两瓶甜酒。

“The kingdom of heaven and peace everlasting to Andrey Grigoritch,” said Kalashnikov, clinking glasses with Merik. “When he was alive we used to gather together here or at his brother Martin's, and—my word! —

“愿天堂和永久的平安降临安德烈·格里戈里奇，”卡拉什尼科夫与梅里克碰杯道。“在他还活着的时候，我们常常聚在这里或他兄弟马丁那里，当时……唉，当时有什么样的人，有什么样的谈话！真是非凡的对话！ —

my word! what men, what talks! Remarkable conversations! —

马丁曾经在这里，还有菲利亚和费奥多尔·斯图科泰……一切都是有风格的，一切都是和谐的…… —

Martin used to be here, and Filya, and Fyodor Stukotey. . . . —

我们玩得多开心啊！真的很开心！” —

It was all done in style, it was all in keeping. . . . —

琉布卡走出去，不久后穿着绿色头巾和珠子回来了。 —

And what fun we had! We did have fun, we did have fun!”

“看，梅里克，卡拉什尼科夫今天给我拿来的东西，”她说。

Lyubka went out and soon afterwards came back wearing a green kerchief and beads.

她在镜子里看着自己，几次甩头使珠子叮当作响。

“Look, Merik, what Kalashnikov brought me to-day,” she said.

“看，梅里克，卡拉什尼科夫今天给我拿来的东西，”她说。

She looked at herself in the looking-glass, and tossed her head several times to make the beads jingle. —

她在镜子里看着自己，几次甩头使珠子叮当作响。 —

And then she opened a chest and began taking out, first, a cotton dress with red and blue flowers on it, and then a red one with flounces which rustled and crackled like paper, then a new kerchief, dark blue, shot with many colours—and all these things she showed and flung up her hands, laughing as though astonished that she had such treasures.

然后她打开了一个箱子，首先拿出了一件布满红蓝花朵的棉质连衣裙，然后是一件红色的带褶