

【欧亨利短篇小说集1】中英双语对照



欧·亨利，原名威廉·西德尼·波特，是美国文学史上最著名的短篇小说家之一。他的作品以其独特的幽默、机智和对社会现象的敏锐观察而闻名。其中，《最后一片叶子》是他的代表作之一，这部作品以其深刻的主题和令人惊叹的情节转折而深受读者喜爱。《最后一片叶子》讲述的是华盛顿贫民窟的两个年轻的画家苏和琼西同她们的邻居贝尔曼之间发生的故事。琼西患了肺炎，她认为窗外墙上那最后一片常春藤叶是她的生命之源，当叶子在风雨

欧·亨利 著

唐库学习 译

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The policeman on the beat moved up the avenue impressively. —
巡警在大道上显得令人印象深刻。 —

The impressiveness was habitual and not for show, for spectators were few. —
这种印象是常态的，而不是为了炫耀，因为观众很少。 —

The time was barely 10 o'clock at night, but chilly gusts of wind with a taste of rain in them had well nigh depeopled the streets.
现在才晚上10点钟，但刺骨的寒风中带有雨味，几乎使街道上没什么人。

Trying doors as he went, twirling his club with many intricate and artful movements, turning now and then to cast his watchful eye adown the pacific thoroughfare, the officer, with his stalwart form and slight swagger, made a fine picture of a guardian of the peace. —
他边走边试着拉门，用复杂而熟练的动作挥舞着警棍，时不时转过头，注意着这个平和的大街，警察以他的魁伟身材和轻微的趾高气昂形象展示着维护和平的形象。 —

The vicinity was one that kept early hours. —
周围的地方早早就门庭冷落了。 —

Now and then you might see the lights of a cigar store or of an all-night lunch counter; —
偶尔你可以看到一家雪茄店或者一家整夜开放的快餐店的灯光； —

but the majority of the doors belonged to business places that had long since been closed.
但大部分的门属于早已关闭的商业场所。

When about midway of a certain block the policeman suddenly slowed his walk. —
当巡警走到某个街区的中间时，忽然减缓了步伐。 —

In the doorway of a darkened hardware store a man leaned, with an unlighted cigar in his mouth. —
在一家黑暗的五金店门口，一个人倚在那里，嘴里叼着一支未点燃的雪茄。 —

As the policeman walked up to him the man spoke up quickly.
当警察走近他时，那个男人迅速开口说道。

"It's all right, officer," he said, reassuringly. —
“没关系，警官，”他安抚地说。 —

"I'm just waiting for a friend. —
“我只等一个朋友。 —

It's an appointment made twenty years ago. —

这是二十年前定的约会。 —

Sounds a little funny to you, doesn't it? Well, I'll explain if you'd like to make certain it's all straight. —

听起来有点滑稽，对吧？如果你想确认一切都清楚，我可以解释。 —

About that long ago there used to be a restaurant where this store stands—'Big Joe' Brady's restaurant.”

大约二十年前，这个商店的地方曾经有一家餐厅，“大乔”布雷迪的餐厅。

“Until five years ago,” said the policeman. —

“直到五年前，”警察说。 —

“It was torn down then.”

“那时候它被拆了。”

The man in the doorway struck a match and lit his cigar. —

门口的那个人划了一根火柴点燃雪茄。 —

The light showed a pale, square-jawed face with keen eyes, and a little white scar near his right eyebrow. —

灯光透出一个苍白、方下巴的脸，有着敏锐的眼睛和右眉毛附近的一道小白疤。 —

His scarfpin was a large diamond, oddly set.

他的领带针是一颗大的、奇怪摆放的钻石。

“Twenty years ago to-night,” said the man, “I dined here at 'Big Joe' Brady's with Jimmy Wells, my best chum, and the finest chap in the world. —

“二十年前的今天晚上，”那人说，“我和吉米·威尔斯在这里的‘大乔’布雷迪餐厅吃过晚餐，他是我最好的朋友，是世界上最好的人。 —

He and I were raised here in New York, just like two brothers, together. —

他和我一起在新约克长大，就像两个兄弟一样。 —

I was eighteen and Jimmy was twenty. —

我十八岁，吉米二十岁。 —

The next morning I was to start for the West to make my fortune. —

第二天早上我要动身去西部谋生。 —

You couldn't have dragged Jimmy out of New York; —

你无法把吉米从纽约拉走； —

he thought it was the only place on earth. Well, we agreed that night that we would meet here again exactly twenty years from that date and time, no matter what our conditions might be or from what distance we might have to come. —

他认为那是地球上唯一的地方。好吧，那晚我们约定，无论我们的状况如何，无论我们要从多远的地方赶来，我们会在这个地方再次见面，时间是二十年后准确的那一天和那个时间。 —

We figured that in twenty years each of us ought to have our destiny worked out and our fortunes made, whatever they were going to be.”

我们计算，二十年后，我们每个人都应该把自己的命运和财富安排好了，无论会是怎样的。

“It sounds pretty interesting,” said the policeman. —

“听起来相当有趣，”警察说。“不过， —

“Rather a long time between meets, though, it seems to me. —

这么长时间才见一次，我觉得有些长。 —

Haven't you heard from your friend since you left?”

你离开后有没有收到你朋友的消息？”

“Well, yes, for a time we corresponded,” said the other. —

嗯，是的，有段时间我们保持通信联系，”另一个人说。 —

“But after a year or two we lost track of each other. —

“但是过了一两年后，我们失去了联系。 —

You see, the West is a pretty big proposition, and I kept hustling around over it pretty lively. —

你知道，西部是一个相当大的事情，我在那里忙碌得很快。 —

But I know Jimmy will meet me here if he's alive, for he always was the truest, staunchest old chap in the world. —

但我知道吉米如果还活着就会在这里等我，因为他一直是世界上最真实、最忠诚的老朋友。他永远不会忘记。 —

He'll never forget. —

—

I came a thousand miles to stand in this door to-night, and it's worth it if my old partner turns up.”

我走了一千里来到这扇门前，只为了看看我老搭档是否会出现。

The waiting man pulled out a handsome watch, the lids of it set with small diamonds.
等待的人掏出一只漂亮的手表，表盖上装饰着小钻石。

“Three minutes to ten,” he announced. —
他宣布道：“距离十点还有三分钟。 —

“It was exactly ten o'clock when we parted here at the restaurant door.”
我们当初在餐馆门口分别的时候，正好是十点。”

“Did pretty well out West, didn't you?” asked the policeman.
警察问道：“在西部过得不错，对吧？”

“You bet! I hope Jimmy has done half as well. —
他回答：“当然！我希望吉米也过得一样好。 —

He was a kind of plodder, though, good fellow as he was. —
尽管他是个马马虎虎的人，但是他是个好人。” —

I've had to compete with some of the sharpest wits going to get my pile. —
我为了赚到一大笔财富不得不与一些最聪明的人竞争。 —

A man gets in a groove in New York. It takes the West to put a razor-edge on him.”
一个人在纽约容易陷入一种墨守成规的状态。需要到西部去才能让他变得锐利起来。

The policeman twirled his club and took a step or two.
警察转动着警棍，退后了几步。

“I'll be on my way. Hope your friend comes around all right. —
他说：“我得走了。希望你朋友没事。 —

Going to call time on him sharp?”
准时通知他吗？”

“I should say not!” said the other. —
另一个人回答：“当然不会！ —

“I'll give him half an hour at least. —
我至少给他半个小时的时间。 —

If Jimmy is alive on earth he'll be here by that time. —
如果吉米还活在这个世上，他会来的。再见了， —

So long, officer.”

警官。”

“Good-night, sir,” said the policeman, passing on along his beat, trying doors as he went.

“晚安，先生。”警察说着，继续沿着他的巡逻路线前行，顺便试探着门。

There was now a fine, cold drizzle falling, and the wind had risen from its uncertain puffs into a steady blow. —

此刻，天空中细密的冷雨滴落，风也从不稳定的微风变成了持续的狂风。 —

The few foot passengers astir in that quarter hurried dismally and silently along with coat collars turned high and pocketed hands. —

那个地区只有少数几个行人悲伤地、默默地走着，衣领高高翻起，双手插在口袋里。 —

And in the door of the hardware store the man who had come a thousand miles to fill an appointment, uncertain almost to absurdity, with the friend of his youth, smoked his cigar and waited.

在五金店门口，那个为了一个重要约会而跋山涉水千里而来的男人，充满了不确定性，吞云吐雾地抽着雪茄，坐在那里等待。

About twenty minutes he waited, and then a tall man in a long overcoat, with collar turned up to his ears, hurried across from the opposite side of the street. —

大约等了二十分钟，一个穿着长风衣的高个子男人，领子拉得高高的，匆忙地从街对面走过来。

—

He went directly to the waiting man.

他径直走到等待的男人面前。

“Is that you, Bob?” he asked, doubtfully.

“是你吗，鲍勃？”他犹豫地问道。

“Is that you, Jimmy Wells?” cried the man in the door.

“是你吗，吉米·威尔斯？”门口的男人叫道。

“Bless my heart!” exclaimed the new arrival, grasping both the other’s hands with his own. —

“天哪！”新来的人喊道，双手握着对方的手。“真是鲍勃， —

“It’s Bob, sure as fate. —

命中注定。” —

I was certain I’d find you here if you were still in existence. —

我确定如果你还活着的话我会在这里找到你。 —

Well, well, well! –twenty years is a long time. —

哎呀，二十年真是很长的时间啊。老朋友， —

The old gone, Bob; —

鲍勃； —

I wish it had lasted, so we could have had another dinner there. —

真希望它能持久，这样我们就可以再去那里吃一顿晚餐。 —

How has the West treated you, old man?”

西部对你怎么样了，老兄？

“Bully; it has given me everything I asked it for. —

太好了；它给了我我所要求的一切。 —

You’ve changed lots, Jimmy. I never thought you were so tall by two or three inches.”

吉米，你变了很多啊。我从没想过你会比我高两三英寸。

“Oh, I grew a bit after I was twenty.”

哦，二十岁后我又长高了一点。

“Doing well in New York, Jimmy?”

在纽约过得不错，吉米吗？

“Moderately. I have a position in one of the city departments. —

一般般。我在城市的某个部门有个职位。走吧， —

Come on, Bob; —

鲍勃； —

we’ll go around to a place I know of, and have a good long talk about old times.”

我们去我知道的一个地方，好好聊聊过去的时光。

The two men started up the street, arm in arm. —

两个人手挽着手开始沿着街走去。 —

The man from the West, his egotism enlarged by success, was beginning to outline the history of his career. —

来自西部的这个自负的男人因为成功而更加自大，他开始叙述自己的职业历史。 —

The other, submerged in his overcoat, listened with interest.

另一个人深陷在大衣里，饶有兴致地听着。

At the corner stood a drug store, brilliant with electric lights. —

在拐角处有一家药店，明亮的电灯照耀着。 —

When they came into this glare each of them turned simultaneously to gaze upon the other's face.

当他们走进这个明亮地方时，他们同时转过头来凝视对方的脸庞。

The man from the West stopped suddenly and released his arm.

西方的男人突然停下来，松开了他的手臂。

“You're not Jimmy Wells,” he snapped. —

“你不是吉米·威尔斯，”他厉声说道。” —

“Twenty years is a long time, but not long enough to change a man's nose from a Roman to a pug.”

20年时间很长，但并不足以将一个人的鼻子从罗马式变成狮子鼻。”

“It sometimes changes a good man into a bad one, said the tall man. —

“它有时会把一个好人变坏，”那个高个子男人说道。 —

“You've been under arrest for ten minutes, 'Silky' Bob. Chicago thinks you may have dropped over our way and wires us she wants to have a chat with you. —

“你已经被逮捕了十分钟，‘丝绸’鲍勃。芝加哥认为你可能过来我们这边，给我们打了个电报，说想和你聊聊天。” —

Going quietly, are you? That's sensible. Now, before we go on to the station here's a note I was asked to hand you. —

你安静地走吧？这很明智。现在，在我们去警察局之前，我被要求递给你一张便条。 —

You may read it here at the window. —

你可以在这个窗户边读它。 —

It's from Patrolman Wells.”

它是韦尔斯巡警写的。

The man from the West unfolded the little piece of paper handed him. —

西方的男人展开了递给他的一小张纸。 —

His hand was steady when he began to read, but it trembled a little by the time he had finished.

—

当他开始阅读时，他的手很稳定，但到他读完时有一点颤抖。 —

The note was rather short.

便条很短。

“Bob: I was at the appointed place on time. —

“鲍勃：我准时在约定地点等着。 —

When you struck the match to light your cigar I saw it was the face of the man wanted in

Chicago. —

当你划火柴点燃雪茄时，我看到你的脸正是芝加哥寻找的那个人的脸。” —

Somehow I couldn't do it myself, so I went around and got a plain clothes man to do the job.

JIMMY.”

不知为何我无法自己做这件事，所以我四处找了个便衣人来完成工作。JIMMY。

On his bench in Madison Square Soapy moved uneasily. —

在麦迪逊广场的长凳上，Soapy不安地移动着。 —

When wild geese honk high of nights, and when women without sealskin coats grow kind to their husbands, and when Soapy moves uneasily on his bench in the park, you may know that winter is near at hand.

当野鹅在夜晚高叫时，当没有穿海豹皮大衣的妇女对他们的丈夫变得亲切时，当Soapy在公园的长凳上不安时，你就会知道冬天临近了。

A dead leaf fell in Soapy's lap. That was Jack Frost's card. —

一片枯叶落在Soapy的腿上。那是杰克·弗罗斯特的名片。 —

Jack is kind to the regular denizens of Madison Square, and gives fair warning of his annual call. —

杰克对麦迪逊广场的常住者很友好，并提前警告他们的年度访问。 —

At the corners of four streets he hands his pasteboard to the North Wind, footman of the mansion of All Outdoors, so that the inhabitants thereof may make ready.

在四条街道的拐角处，他将他的名片交给外界的仆人——北风，以便居民们能做好准备。

Soapy's mind became cognisant of the fact that the time had come for him to resolve himself into a singular Committee of Ways and Means to provide against the coming rigour. —

Soapy意识到他已经到了为自己制定计划的时候了，以对抗即将到来的严寒。 —

And therefore he moved uneasily on his bench.

因此，他不安地在长凳上移动。

The hibernatorial ambitions of Soapy were not of the highest. —

Soapy对于冬眠并没有很高的期望。 —

In them there were no considerations of Mediterranean cruises, of soporific Southern skies drifting in the Vesuvian Bay. Three months on the Island was what his soul craved. —

在那里，没有考虑到地中海的游轮，在有催眠作用的南方天空中漂浮在韦苏威湾上。对他的灵魂来说，岛上的三个月是他渴望的。 —

Three months of assured board and bed and congenial company, safe from Boreas and bluecoats, seemed to Soapy the essence of things desirable.

三个月的保证食宿和友好的伴侣，远离北风和蓝衣警察，对Soapy来说似乎是可取之事的精髓。

For years the hospitable Blackwell's had been his winter quarters. —

多年来，Blackwell家一直是他的冬季寓所。 —

Just as his more fortunate fellow New Yorkers had bought their tickets to Palm Beach and the Riviera each winter, so Soapy had made his humble arrangements for his annual hegira to the Island. —

正如他那些幸运的纽约同胞每年冬天都买票去棕榈滩和里维埃拉一样，Soapy也为他每年的旅途做了谦虚的安排。 —

And now the time was come. —

现在到了出发的时候了。 —

On the previous night three Sabbath newspapers, distributed beneath his coat, about his ankles and over his lap, had failed to repulse the cold as he slept on his bench near the spurting fountain in the ancient square. —

在前一天晚上，三份安息日报纸在他的外套底部、脚踝上和膝盖上发放，未能抵御住他在古老广场的喷泉旁边的长椅上的寒冷。 —

So the Island loomed big and timely in Soapy's mind. —

因此，岛在Soapy的心中显得庞大而及时。 —

He scorned the provisions made in the name of charity for the city's dependents. —

他鄙视以慈善名义为城市的依赖者提供的食品。 —

In Soapy's opinion the Law was more benign than Philanthropy. —

在Soapy看来，法律比慈善更加温和善良。 —

There was an endless round of institutions, municipal and eleemosynary, on which he might set out and receive lodging and food accordant with the simple life. —

有许多机构，包括市政机构和慈善机构，他可以前去，享受与简朴生活相符的食宿待遇。 —

But to one of Soapy's proud spirit the gifts of charity are encumbered. —

然而对于像Soapy这样自尊心强的人来说，接受慈善的恩赐是有负担的。 —

If not in coin you must pay in humiliation of spirit for every benefit received at the hands of philanthropy. —

即使不用钱，你也必须用精神上的屈辱来偿还从慈善事业中得到的每一份好处。 —

As Caesar had his Brutus, every bed of charity must have its toll of a bath, every loaf of bread its compensation of a private and personal inquisition. —

就像凯撒有他的布鲁图斯一样，每一张慈善之床都必须付出一次洗澡的代价，每一块面包都必须付出私人而个人的调查的补偿。 —

Wherefore it is better to be a guest of the law, which though conducted by rules, does not meddle unduly with a gentleman's private affairs.

因此，成为法律的客人更好，尽管它遵循规则，但并不过度干涉绅士的私事。

Soapy, having decided to go to the Island, at once set about accomplishing his desire. —
Soapy决定去海岛，立即着手实现他的愿望。 —

There were many easy ways of doing this. —
有很多简单的方法可以做到这一点。 —

The pleasantest was to dine luxuriously at some expensive restaurant; —
最令人愉快的是在一家昂贵的餐厅奢华地用餐。 —

and then, after declaring insolvency, be handed over quietly and without uproar to a policeman.
—
然后，在宣布破产后，悄悄地被交给一名警察，没有引起骚动。 —

An accommodating magistrate would do the rest.
一位乐于助人的法官将完成剩下的事情。

Soapy left his bench and strolled out of the square and across the level sea of asphalt, where
Broadway and Fifth Avenue flow together. —
Soapy离开了他的长椅，穿过平坦的沥青海洋，那里是百老汇和第五大道的交汇处。 —

Up Broadway he turned, and halted at a glittering cafe, where are gathered together nightly the
choicest products of the grape, the silkworm and the protoplasm.
他转向百老汇，停在一个闪闪发光的咖啡馆，那里每晚聚集着最好的葡萄酒、蚕丝和原生质产
品。

Soapy had confidence in himself from the lowest button of his vest upward. —
Soapy对自己从背心上的最低扣子到上面都非常有信心。 —

He was shaven, and his coat was decent and his neat black, ready-tied four-in-hand had been
presented to him by a lady missionary on Thanksgiving Day. If he could reach a table in the
restaurant unsuspected success would be his. —
他理过发，外套得体，他整洁的黑色领带是感恩节那天一位女传教士送给他的。如果他能毫无察
觉地走到餐厅的一张桌子旁，就会取得成功。 —

The portion of him that would show above the table would raise no doubt in the waiter's mind.
—
在餐桌以上露出的部分不会引起服务员的怀疑。 —

A roasted mallard duck, thought Soapy, would be about the thing—with a bottle of Chablis, and
then Camembert, a demi-tasse and a cigar. —

Soapy想，一个烤野鸭配一瓶夏布利酒，然后再来一份卡门贝尔奶酪，一小杯黑咖啡和一支雪茄，就差不多了。 —

One dollar for the cigar would be enough. —

一支雪茄要价一美元， —

The total would not be so high as to call forth any supreme manifestation of revenge from the cafe management; —

足够了。总金额并不高，不会引起咖啡馆管理层的报复心态。 —

and yet the meat would leave him filled and happy for the journey to his winter refuge.

然而，这样的价格买到的肉足够填饱他的肚子，让他满心欢喜地去寻找他的冬季避难所。

But as Soapy set foot inside the restaurant door the head waiter's eye fell upon his frayed trousers and decadent shoes. —

但是当Soapy踏进餐厅门口时，首席服务员的眼光落在他破烂的裤子和脏兮兮的鞋子上。 —

Strong and ready hands turned him about and conveyed him in silence and haste to the sidewalk and averted the ignoble fate of the menaced mallard.

有力而敏捷的手将他转了个身，静静地快速地将他送到了人行道上，避免了被威胁的野鸭悲惨的命运。

Soapy turned off Broadway. —

Soapy走出百老汇。 —

It seemed that his route to the coveted island was not to be an epicurean one. —

似乎他通往渴望的孤岛的道路不是一条享受美食的道路。 —

Some other way of entering limbo must be thought of.

必须想出一种进入虚无之地的其他方法。

At a corner of Sixth Avenue electric lights and cunningly displayed wares behind plate-glass made a shop window conspicuous. —

在六大道的一个街角，电灯和巧妙展示的陈列品在玻璃橱窗后格外醒目。 —

Soapy took a cobblestone and dashed it through the glass. —

Soapy拿起一块鹅卵石，砸碎了玻璃。 —

People came running around the corner, a policeman in the lead. —

人们从街角跑来，警察为首。 —

Soapy stood still, with his hands in his pockets, and smiled at the sight of brass buttons.

Soapy站在那里，双手插在口袋里，看着闪亮的铜钮，面带微笑。

“Where’s the man that done that?” inquired the officer excitedly.

“那个做这事的人在哪里？”警官兴奋地问道。

“Don’t you figure out that I might have had something to do with it?” said Soapy, not without sarcasm, but friendly, as one greets good fortune.

“你难道不觉得我可能跟此事有关？”Soapy说道，不无讽刺地，但友好地，就像对待好运一样。

The policeman’s mind refused to accept Soapy even as a clue. —

警官的脑子不接受Soapy是线索的可能性。 —

Men who smash windows do not remain to parley with the law’s minions. —

打破窗户的人不会停下来与执法者交谈。 —

They take to their heels. —

他们会迅速逃走。 —

The policeman saw a man half way down the block running to catch a car. —

警官看到一名男子在距离街区中间的地方跑去赶车。 —

With drawn club he joined in the pursuit. Soapy, with disgust in his heart, loafed along, twice unsuccessful.

警官拔出警棍加入追捕。Soapy心中充满厌恶地懒洋洋地跟了上去，两次无果。

On the opposite side of the street was a restaurant of no great pretensions. —

在街对面有一家不太显眼的餐馆。 —

It catered to large appetites and modest purses. —

它迎合大胃口和有限的钱包。 —

Its crockery and atmosphere were thick; —

餐馆里的器皿和氛围很厚重， —

its soup and napery thin. —

而汤和餐巾很薄。 —

Into this place Soapy took his accusive shoes and telltale trousers without challenge. —

Soapy毫不费力地走进了这个地方，身穿带有指责痕迹的鞋子和有暴露真相的裤子，没有引起任何质疑。 —

At a table he sat and consumed beefsteak, flapjacks, doughnuts and pie. —

他坐在桌前，吃着牛排、煎饼、甜甜圈和派。 —

And then to the waiter he betrayed the fact that the minutest coin and himself were strangers.

然后，他向侍者透露了最小的硬币和他自己是陌生人的事实。

“Now, get busy and call a cop,” said Soapy. “And don’t keep a gentleman waiting.”

“现在，快点找警察来，” Soapy说。“别让绅士等着。”

“No cop for youse,” said the waiter, with a voice like butter cakes and an eye like the cherry in a Manhattan cocktail. —

“你别指望有警察来帮你，”侍者说着，声音像黄油蛋糕，眼睛像曼哈顿鸡尾酒里的樱桃。”喂， —

“Hey, Con!”

康！”

Neatly upon his left ear on the callous pavement two waiters pitched Soapy. He arose, joint by joint, as a carpenter’s rule opens, and beat the dust from his clothes.

两个侍者将Soapy弄倒在了坚硬的人行道上的左耳上。他一节节地站了起来，就像木匠的尺子展开一样，然后拍掉衣服上的尘土。

Arrest seemed but a rosy dream. —

被捕仿佛是一个美好的梦。 —

The Island seemed very far away. —

那座小岛好像很遥远。 —

A policeman who stood before a drug store two doors away laughed and walked down the street.

药房前的一名警察笑了笑，走下了街道。

Five blocks Soapy travelled before his courage permitted him to woo capture again. —

Soapy勇敢地再次积极地走了五个街区，才能再次等待被抓。 —

This time the opportunity presented what he fatuously termed to himself a “cinch.” A young woman of a modest and pleasing guise was standing before a show window gazing with sprightly interest at its display of shaving mugs and inkstands, and two yards from the window a large policeman of severe demeanour leaned against a water plug.

这次，他自作聪明地称之为“绝对抓到”。一个身材娇小、容貌平和的年轻女人站在一家橱窗前，兴致勃勃地注视着里面陈列的剃须杯和墨水瓶。两码距离橱窗有一位严肃的大警察倚靠在一个水龙头旁边。

It was Soapy's design to assume the role of the despicable and execrated "masher." The refined and elegant appearance of his victim and the contiguity of the conscientious cop encouraged him to believe that he would soon feel the pleasant official clutch upon his arm that would insure his winter quarters on the right little, tight little isle.

索皮计划扮演一个被人唾弃和诅咒的“花花公子”。他受害者的优雅出众的外表以及不远处意志坚定的警察，让他相信很快就会感受到愉快的官方抓捕，确保他在英国王国过冬。

Soapy straightened the lady missionary's readymade tie, dragged his shrinking cuffs into the open, set his hat at a killing cant and sidled toward the young woman. —

索皮整理了女传教士那现成的领带，拉直他卷缩的袖口，戴上一顶充满杀气的帽子，斜对着那个年轻女人挪动。 —

He made eyes at her, was taken with sudden coughs and "hems," smiled, smirked and went brazenly through the impudent and contemptible litany of the "masher." With half an eye Soapy saw that the policeman was watching him fixedly. —

他对她放电眼，突然咳嗽和嗓音哼哧，微笑、做鬼脸，大胆地进行着一系列傲慢而可鄙的花花公子动作。Soapy几乎用一只眼睛看到警察在盯着他。 —

The young woman moved away a few steps, and again bestowed her absorbed attention upon the shaving mugs.

这位年轻女子走开几步，再一次全神贯注地盯着刮胡子杯。

Soapy followed, boldly stepping to her side, raised his hat and said:

Soapy跟着她，大胆地走到她身边，举起帽子说：

"Ah there, Bedelia! Don't you want to come and play in my yard?"

“嘿，Bedelia！你想不想来我的院子里玩？”

The policeman was still looking. —

警察还在看着。 —

The persecuted young woman had but to beckon a finger and Soapy would be practically en route for his insular haven. —

被困扰的年轻女人只需招手示意，Soapy就几乎要去他的避难所了。 —

Already he imagined he could feel the cozy warmth of the station-house. —

他已经想象到了警察局温暖舒适的感觉。 —

The young woman faced him and, stretching out a hand, caught Soapy's coat sleeve.

年轻女人面对他，伸出一只手，抓住Soapy的外套袖子。

Sure, Mike," she said joyfully, "if you'll blow me to a pail of suds. —

“当然，迈克，”她欣喜地说道，“如果你能帮我吹一桶泡沫。 —

I'd have spoke to you sooner, but the cop was watching.”

我本来早就想跟你说话了，但是警察一直在盯着。”

With the young woman playing the clinging ivy to his oak Soapy walked past the policeman overcome with gloom. —

Soapy在这位年轻女人的陪伴下走过了沮丧的警察。 —

He seemed doomed to liberty.

他似乎注定要自由了。

At the next corner he shook off his companion and ran. —

在接下来的转角处，他甩掉了他的伴侣并跑了起来。 —

He halted in the district where by night are found the lightest streets, hearts, vows and librettos.

他停下来的地方是一个区域，在那里，夜晚可以找到最热闹街道，最轻松的心情，最庄严的誓言和最华丽的歌剧。

Women in furs and men in greatcoats moved gaily in the wintry air. —

穿着毛皮的女人和穿着大衣的男人在寒冷的空气中快乐地走着。 —

A sudden fear seized Soapy that some dreadful enchantment had rendered him immune to arrest. —

索比突然感到一种恐惧，害怕有某种可怕的魔法使他对逮捕免疫。 —

The thought brought a little of panic upon it, and when he came upon another policeman lounging grandly in front of a transplendent theatre he caught at the immediate straw of "disorderly conduct."

这个想法让他有点慌乱，当他在一座华丽的剧院前又看到另一名正在悠闲地晃动警棍的警察时，他匆忙抓住了“行为不端”这个即时的借口。

On the sidewalk Soapy began to yell drunken gibberish at the top of his harsh voice. —

在人行道上，索比开始用刺耳的声音大声地喊着醉鬼般的胡言乱语。 —

He danced, howled, raved and otherwise disturbed the welkin.

他跳舞、嚎叫、狂乱，破坏了宁静。

The policeman twirled his club, turned his back to Soapy and remarked to a citizen.

警察转动着警棍，背对着索比，对一个市民说道。

"'Tis one of them Yale lads celebratin' the goose egg they give to the Hartford College. —

“那是耶鲁大学的一个学生庆祝他们对哈特福德学院的零蛋。吵闹， —

Noisy; but no harm. We've instructions to lave them be.”

但没有伤害。我们有指示，让他们为所欲为。”

Disconsolate, Soapy ceased his unavailing racket. —

沮丧的索比停止了他徒劳的喧闹。 —

Would never a policeman lay hands on him? —

难道再也没有警察会动手抓他了吗？ —

In his fancy the Island seemed an unattainable Arcadia. —

在他的幻想中，这座岛屿看起来像是一个无法达到的理想之地。 —

He buttoned his thin coat against the chilling wind.

他把他薄薄的外套扣紧，抵挡着刺骨的风。

In a cigar store he saw a well-dressed man lighting a cigar at a swinging light. —

在一个雪茄店里，他看到一个穿着讲究的男人在摆动的灯光下点燃一支雪茄。 —

His silk umbrella he had set by the door on entering. —

他把他的丝绸伞放在门旁，然后走了进去。Soapy走进去，拿走了那把伞， —

Soapy stepped inside, secured the

慢慢地溜走。那个点烟的男人匆匆跟随着。

umbrella and sauntered off with it slowly. —

“这是我的伞，” —

The man at the cigar light followed hastily.

他说，声音严肃。

“My umbrella,” he said, sternly.

“哦，是吗？”Soapy讥讽地说，小偷行为加上侮辱。”那你为什么不叫警察呢？我拿走了它。

“Oh, is it?” sneered Soapy, adding insult to petit larceny. —

你的伞！你为什么不叫警察？ —

“Well, why don't you call a policeman? —

拐角上有一个警察。 —