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I suppose Catherine fulfilled her project, for the next sentence took up another subject: she waxed lachrymose. How little did I dream that Hindley would ever make me cry so! she wrote. My head aches, till I cannot keep it on the pillow. and still I cant give over. Poor Heathcliff!

Hindley calls him a vagabond, and wont let him sit with us, nor eat with us any more. and, he says, he and I must not play together, and threatens to turn him out of the house if we break his orders. He has been blaming our father (how dared he?) for treating H. too liberally. and swears he will reduce him to his right place - \* \* \* \* \*

我想凯瑟琳结束了这个话题，因为接下来的句子开始了另一话题：她极伤心的哭泣。‘我从来没有想到欣德利会让我这样哭泣！’她写道。‘我的头疼，疼到我无法睡在枕头上，而我还是不能停止哭泣。可怜的希斯克利夫？欣德利叫他流氓，并且不允许他和我们做在一起，也不能再和我们一起吃饭。甚至，他说，我们两个不能再在一起玩，并威胁说，如果我们不听话，他会把希斯克利夫赶出家去。他指着我们的父亲（他怎么敢的？）对希太大方了，并且发誓会让希回到真正属于他的地方去。 \* \* \* \* \*

I began to nod drowsily over the dim page: my eye wandered from manuscript to print. I saw a red ornamented title - Seventy Times Seven, and the First of the Seventy-First. A Pious Discourse delivered by the Reverend Jabez Branderham, in the Chapel of Gimmerden Sough. And while I was,

half-consciously, worrying my brain to guess what Jabez Branderham would make of his subject, I sank back in bed, and fell asleep. Alas, for the effects of bad tea and bad temper! What else could it be that made me pass such a terrible night? I don't remember another that I can at all compare with it since I was capable of suffering. 随着我的眼睛从昏黄的书页上由手写体到印刷体，我开始昏昏然地打起瞌睡。我看见红色的花式印刷的标题——‘七十个七次，七十一个的第一次。’由杰贝兹布拉德汗姆（Jabez Branderham）牧师在格美顿鸕(Gimmerden Sough)小礼拜堂里发布的虔诚的演讲。脑子里急于想知道杰贝兹布拉德汗姆会说什么的时候，我倒在床上睡着了。唉，由于讨厌的茶和坏脾气的影响！还有什么原因会让我度过如此糟糕的一夜呢？我想不起来任何可以和这相比的理由了，因为我是非常能忍受的。 I began to dream, almost before I ceased to be sensible of my locality. I thought it was morning. and I had set out on my way home, with Joseph for a guide. The snow lay yards deep in our road. and, as we floundered on, my companion wearied me with constant reproaches that I had not brought a pilgrims staff: telling me that I could never get into the house without one, and boastfully flourishing a heavy-headed cudgel, which I understood to be so denominated. For a moment I considered it absurd that I should need such a weapon to gain admittance into my own residence. Then a new idea flashed across me. I was not going there: we were journeying to hear the famous Jabez Branderham preach, from the text - Seventy Times Seven. and either Joseph, the preacher, or I had committed the First of the Seventy-First, and were to be publicly

exposed and excommunicated. 在我快要忘记自己的处境之前，我开始做梦了。我认为是早上，约瑟夫领我回家。路上堆着几尺厚的雪，我们艰难的往前走着。同伴不停的指责我没有带朝圣的手杖使我感到厌烦：他告诉我，如果没有手杖的话是进不去的；而且得意洋洋的炫耀他的那个愚蠢的棒子，在我看来是这样的。一开始，我觉得需要一个这样的武器去赢得进入我自己的家的许可实在是荒谬之极，突然一个念头闪过我的脑海，我不是回家，我们是在去听著名的杰贝兹布拉德汗姆布道的路上，在“七十个七次”者章中，无论是约瑟夫，还是布道者，或是我，都没有看到“第七十一个中的第一次”，因此我们被示众，并被逐出了教会。 We came to the chapel. I have passed it really in my walks, twice or thrice. it lies in a hollow, between two hills: an elevated hollow, near a swamp, whose peaty moisture is said to answer all the purposes of embalming on the few corpses deposited there. The roof has been kept whole hitherto. but as the clergymans stipend is only twenty pounds per annum, and a house with two rooms, threatening speedily to determine into one, no clergyman will undertake the duties of pastor: especially as it is currently reported that his flock would rather let him starve than increase the living by one penny from their own pockets. However, in my dream, Jabez had a full and attentive congregation. and he preached - good God! what a sermon. divided into FOUR HUNDRED AND NINETY parts, each fully equal to an ordinary address from the pulpit, and each discussing a separate sin! Where he searched for them, I cannot tell. He had his private manner of interpreting the phrase, and it seemed necessary the brother should

sin different sins on every occasion. They were of the most curious character: odd transgressions that I never imagined previously. 我们来到小礼拜堂。我真的走路去过那里两三次，位于两山之间的山坳里，是一个突出来的山坳，旁边有个煤层积水坑。据说，它的泥炭湿气足以让埋在这里的几具尸体不腐。屋顶完好的保存至今；但是由于教士每年的收入仅仅20镑，并分得一个有两个房间的房子，而现在快要决定只给一间了，因此没有一个教士会承担起牧师的职责，尤其是据最近的报道，他的教民们宁愿让他饿死也不愿意从自己的口袋里拿出一分钱来供其生计。然而，在我的梦里，杰贝兹的组织了一次所有人参加的，关注的圣会。他的布道分四百九十个部分——老天！这是什么布道！每一个都相当于平常教堂的一次宣讲的内容，而且每个都讨论一个不同的罪。我也说不出来，他是在哪里找到它们的。他用他自己的方式解释这些词语，而且看上去这位兄弟有必要对同样的场景感受不同的罪。它们拥有最为奇怪的特点：而这些奇怪的罪名我以前从来没有想过。 100Test 下载频道开通，各类考试题目直接下载。详细请访问 [www.100test.com](http://www.100test.com)