

MARK TWAIN
ADAM'S DIARY &
EVE'S DIARY

Edited with Introductions and Notes

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SANSHUSHA

ま え が き

Samuel Langphorn Clemens と本名で言われても、すぐそれと解る人はすくないとしても Mark Twain と筆名で言われては、知らないと言い切るには勇気を要する…………… Mark Twain の名は、我が国でもそれほど popular である。

1960年が彼の生誕 125年に当り、各種の行事が行われたことは、まだ記憶に新しいが、彼は1835年11月30日 Missouri州Floridaに生れ、1910年4月21日に没している。

Mark Twain と言う筆名は‘two fathoms deep’つまり水深二尋^{ふさ}を意味する pilot の用語であり、また彼の文名を高めた“The Adventures of Tom Sawyer” (1876) や、“The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn”(1884) が Mississippi 河の自然を背景にした腕白少年を主人公とする物語であることから、彼が何かそうした傾向のいわゆる humour 小説、アメリカ的な健康な笑いを描くことにのみ本領を發揮した作家と受け取られがちであるが、彼の作品、特に短編のいくつかには、鋭く人生をえぐり、人間を諷刺したすぐれたものがみられる。つまり彼は単なる humourist でなく、social criticism の面にもすぐれた才能を示した作家であった。この面の才能を彼は多くの他のアメリカの作家、たとえば Whitman (1819~1892) とか Hemingway (1899~1961) などと同様に journalist としての修業を通じて育てたとと言われるが、それと同時に彼なりに真剣に人生と取り組み人生を見つめたためと考えられる。

こうした写実主義者としての彼は、ある意味では、遠くは Dickens (1812~1870)、近代では Joyce (1882~1941) や、さらには Camus (1913~1960) にも比肩し得るものを備えていると言っても過言ではない。H.D. Howells (1837~1920) が、彼を評して“the Lincoln of our (American) literature” と言ったのも一面には彼の純粋な社会正義感をさすものであろう。

このように国民的作家としてアメリカ全国民の尊敬を得るまでに至りながら、その晩年、特に彼の死に先き立つ10年は彼にとって暗い出来事の連続であった。出版事業の大失敗、あいつぐ娘達や、遂には最愛の妻の死(1904)など、どれ一つをとっても彼の心を暗くするものばかりで、この時期彼の筆は、ますます辛辣さを加え、いわば

自分に冷たくする運命、自分を傷つけるばかりの世界に当りちらす体の様相をさえ帯びて来た。また、その反面過ぎ去った幸福な時代を懐かしむ意味での一種の *sentimentalism* や *lyricism* も感じられる。

ここに採りあげる “Adam’s Diary” および “Eve’s Diary” はいずれもこの時期の作品で、*humourous* であると同時に *serious* な Mark Twain の一面をあらわしたものと言える。“Adam’s Diary” は1893年に “Extracts from Adam’s Diary” として発表されたものが1904年に “Adam’s Diary” として書き改められた。ついで1906年に “Eve’s Diary” が発表されている。この二作は題名の示す通り、また内容からみても表裏一体となって対をなす作品で、彼の死後 Charles Neider によって編集された “Complete Short Stories of Mark Twain” (1957) という選集では前者を part I とし、後者を part II とするまとまった一つの作品の形で扱われている。

Adam や Eve という原始人が日記を書いたと言うことは所詮あり得ないとしても、その日記が現在まで残ったものという仮定の上になつて、そこから人間性の本質を追求しようとするその発想は、まことに人の意表をついたもので Mark Twain の面目躍如たるものがある。しかも単に発想が奇抜であるだけでなくその内容も適当な、*humour* を巧みにまじえつつ真剣に素朴に——それがもう一つの彼の持ち味なのだが——人間男女の心の動きを余す所なく捉えその機微にふれている。特に Adam が Eve を *She always talks; she talks too much.*” とうるさがり、また Eve のために樂園を追われていながら、最後には Eve なしの人生は考えられぬとして、*“It is better to live outside the Garden with her than inside it without her.”* と述懐しているあたり、著者 Mark Twain 自身の生涯と照し合わせてみても興味深い。

つまり人類最初の男性であった Adam がやはり Eve なしでは生きられなかったとし、それにかこつけて、夫婦や家族の愛情のなくなった後の彼自身の生活の空しさや淋しさをしみじみと訴えていることが彼の筆を通して読むものに痛切に感じられるからである。(前述のように彼は1904年に愛する妻を喪っている)

この点は次の “The Five Boons of Life” の中で *fairy* から *Love* を手に入れることを許されながら、それに絶望してゆく若者の歎きにも通ずる。

“One by one they have gone away and left me; and now she

lies here, the dearest and the last. Desolation after desolation has swept over me; for each hour of happiness the treacherous trader, Love, has sold me I have paid a thousand hours of grief. Out of my heart of hearts I curse him.”

「一人また一人、彼等は去り、私を残していった。そして今最愛の最後のその人もまたここに(ひつぎの中に)横たわる。

淋しさにつぐ淋しさが私を襲った。あの狡猾な商人の愛の奴が私に売ってくれたわずか一時間の幸せに対し、私はなんと一千時間もの悲しみを支払ったのだ。私は心の底から愛と言う奴を憎む」まさに人を愛することの哀しみを描いて余す所がない。

この作品は短編中の短編とも称すべき小品ではあるが一人の若者の一生を追ってその“morning of life”から pleasure, love, fame, riches と次ぎ次ぎに fairy の与える「人生の贈り物」を手にしては、それに裏切られ、最後に人生に絶望して“Bring it (death) ! I am weary ! I would rest !”と叫ぶにいたるまでを追求してゆく。ここに登場する若者の生き方が Mark Twain 自身のそれでなかったとは決して言い切れないであろうし、物語の形式を Fairy Tale のそれにかけているだけに余計にその痛ましさが読者の心を打つ。

人生の最高の贈り物を death だとすることを単に pessimistic であるとか、さらには nihilistic であるとかけなす前に死を目前に控えた老作家の真実の叫びに謙虚に耳を傾けるべきであろう。そこには東洋的な「無」の感覚に近い何かさえ感じられる。また譬喩の適切さの点も見るべきであろう。

最後に Mark Twain の文体もまた平易な口語体を主とし、現代アメリカ文学に影響するところ大きく、我が国の英語学習者にも範とすべき点が多いことをつけ加えて解説を終りたい。

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ADAM'S DIARY

The Extracts from Adam's Diary

Monday This new creature with the long hair is a good deal in the way. It is always hanging around and following me about. I don't like this; I am not used to company. I wish it would stay with the other animals. ... Cloudy to-day, wind in the east; think we shall have rain. ... *We?* 5
Where did I get that word?—I remember now—the new creature uses it.

Tuesday Been examining the great waterfall. It is the finest thing on the estate, I think. The new creature calls it Niagara Falls—why, I am sure I do not know. Says it *looks* 10 like Niagara Falls. That is not a reason, it is mere waywardness and imbecility. I get no chance to name anything myself. The new creature names everything that comes along, before I can get in a protest. And always that same pretext is offered—it *looks* like the thing. There is the 15 dodo, for instance. Says the moment one looks at it one sees at a glance that it “looks like a dodo.” It will have to keep that name, no doubt. It wearies me to fret about it,

and it does no good, anyway. Dodo! It looks no more like a dodo than I do.

Wednesday Built me a shelter against the rain, but could not have it to myself in peace. The new creature 5 intruded. When I tried to put it out it shed water out of the holes it looks with, and wiped it away with the back of its paws, and made a noise such as some of the other animals make when they are in distress. I wish it would not talk; it is always talking. That sounds like a cheap fling at the poor 10 creature, a slur; but I do not mean it so. I have never heard the human voice before, and any new and strange sound intruding itself here upon the solemn hush of these dreaming solitudes offends my ear and seems a false note. And this new sound is so close to me; it is right at my 15 shoulder, right at my ear, first on one side and then on the other, and I am used only to sounds that are more or less distant from me.

Friday The naming goes recklessly on, in spite of anything I can do. I had a very good name for the estate, 20 and it was musical and pretty—Garden of Eden. Privately, I continue to call it that, but not any longer publicly. The new creature says it is all woods and rocks and scenery, and therefore has no resemblance to a garden. Says it *looks* like a park, and does not look like anything *but* a park. 25 Consequently, without consulting me, it has been new-named—Niagara Falls Park. This is sufficiently high-handed,

it seems to me. And already there is a sign up:

KEEP OFF
THE GRASS

My life is not as happy as it was.

Saturday The new creature eats too much fruit. We are 5 going to run short, most likely. "We" again—that is *its* word; mine, too, now, from hearing it so much. Good deal of fog this morning. I do not go out in the fog myself. The new creature does. It goes out in all weathers, and stumps right in with its muddy feet. And talks. It used to be so 10 pleasant and quiet here.

Sunday Pulled through. This day is getting to be more and more trying. It was selected and set apart last November as a day of rest. I had already six of them per week before. This morning found the new creature trying 15 to clod apples out of that forbidden tree.

Monday The new creature says its name is Eve. That is all right, I have no objections. Says it is to call it by, when I want it to come. I said it was superfluous, then. The word evidently raised me in its respect; and indeed it is a large, 20 good word and will bear repetition. It says it is not an It, it is a She. This is probably doubtful; yet it is all one to me; what she is were nothing to me if she would but go by herself and not talk.

Tuesday She has littered the whole estate with excrable names and offensive signs:

THIS WAY TO THE WHIRLPOOL

THIS WAY TO GOAT ISLAND

CAVE OF THE WINDS THIS WAY

She says this park would make a tidy summer resort if there was any custom for it. Summer resort—another invention of hers—just words, without any meaning. What is a summer resort? But it is best not to ask her, she has such
10 a rage for explaining.

Friday She has taken to beseeching me to stop going over the Falls. What harm does it do? Says it makes her shudder. I wonder why; I have always done it—always liked the plunge, and coolness. I supposed it was what the Falls
15 were for. They have no other use that I can see, and they must have been made for something. She says they were only made for scenery—like the rhinoceros and the mastodon.

I went over the Falls in a barrel—not satisfactory to her.
20 Went over in a tub—still not satisfactory. Swam the Whirlpool and the Rapids in a fig-leaf suit. It got much damaged. Hence, tedious complaints about my extravagance. I am too much hampered here. What I need is change of scene.

Saturday I escaped last Tuesday night, and traveled two days, and built me another shelter in a secluded place, and obliterated my tracks as well as I could, but she hunted me out by means of a beast which she has tamed and calls a wolf, and came making that pitiful noise again, and 5 shedding that water out of the places she looks with. I was obliged to return with her, but will presently emigrate again when occasion offers. She engages herself in many foolish things; among others, to study out why the animals called lions and tigers live on grass and flowers, when, as she says, 10 the sort of teeth they wear would indicate that they were intended to eat each other. This is foolish, because to do that would be to kill each other, and that would introduce what, as I understand it, is called "death"; and death, as I have been told, has not yet entered the Park. Which is a 15 pity, on some accounts.

Sunday Pulled through.

Monday I believe I see what the week is for: it is to give time to rest up from the weariness of Sunday. It seems a good idea She has been climbing that tree again. 20 Clodded her out of it. She said nobody was looking. Seems to consider that a sufficient justification for chancing any dangerous thing. Told her that. The word justification moved her admiration—and envy, too, I thought. It is a good word. 25

Tuesday She told me she was made out of a rib taken

from my body. This is at least doubtful, if not more than that. I have not missed any rib. ... She is in much trouble about the buzzard; says grass does not agree with it; is afraid she can't raise it; thinks it was intended to live on 5 decayed flesh. The buzzard must get along the best it can with what it is provided. We cannot overturn the whole scheme to accommodate the buzzard.

Saturday She fell in the pond yesterday when she was looking at herself in it, which she is always doing. She 10 nearly strangled, and said it was most uncomfortable. This made her sorry for the creatures which live in there, which she calls fish, for she continues to fasten names on to things that don't need them and don't come when they are called by them, which is a matter of no consequence to her, she is 15 such a numskull, anyway; so she got a lot of them out and brought them in last night and put them in my bed to keep warm, but I have noticed them now and then all day and I don't see that they are any happier there than they were before, only quieter. When night comes I shall throw them 20 outdoors. I will not sleep with them again, for I find them clammy and unpleasant to lie among when a person hasn't anything on.

Sunday Pulled through.

Tuesday She has taken up with a snake now. The other 25 animals are glad, for she was always experimenting with them and bothering them; and I am glad because the snake

talks, and this enables me to get a rest.

Friday She says the snake advises her to try the fruit of that tree, and says the result will be a great and fine and noble education. I told her there would be another result, too—it would introduce death into the world. That 5 was a mistake—it had been better to keep the remark to myself; it only gave her an idea—she could save the sick buzzard, and furnish fresh meat to the despondent lions and tigers. I advised her to keep away from the tree. She said she wouldn't. I foresee trouble. Will emigrate. 10

Wednesday I have had a variegated time. I escaped last night, and rode a horse all night as fast as he could go, hoping to get clear out of the Park and hide in some other country before the trouble should begin; but it was not to be. About an hour after sun-up, as I was riding through a 15 flowery plain where thousands of animals were grazing, slumbering, or playing with each other, according to their wont, all of a sudden they broke into a tempest of frightful noises, and in one moment the plain was a frantic commotion and every beast was destroying its neighbor. I 20 knew what it meant—Eve had eaten that fruit, and death was come into the world. ... The tigers ate my horse, paying no attention when I ordered them to desist, and they would have eaten me if I had stayed—which I didn't, but went away in much haste. ... I found this place, outside the Park, 25 and was fairly comfortable for a few days, but she has

found me out. Found me out, and has named the place Tonawanda—says it *looks* like that. In fact I was not sorry she came, for there are but meager pickings here, and she brought some of those apples. I was obliged to eat them, I
5 was so hungry. It was against my principles, but I find that principles have no real force except when one is well fed. ... She came curtained in boughs and bunches of leaves, and when I asked her what she meant by such nonsense, and snatched them away and threw them down, she tittered and
10 blushed. I had never seen a person titter and blush before, and to me it seemed unbecoming and idiotic. She said I would soon know how it was myself. This was correct. Hungry as I was, I laid down the apple half-eaten—certainly the best one I ever saw, considering the lateness of the
15 season—and arrayed myself in the discarded boughs and branches, and then spoke to her with some severity and ordered her to go and get some more and not make such a spectacle of herself. She did it, and after this we crept down to where the wild-beast battle had been, and collected some
20 skins, and I made her patch together a couple of suits proper for public occasions. They are uncomfortable, it is true, but stylish, and that is the main point about clothes. ... I find she is a good deal of a companion. I see I should be lonesome and depressed without her, now that I have lost
25 my property. Another thing, she says it is ordered that we work for our living hereafter. She will be useful. I will

superintend.

Ten Days Later She accuses *me* of being the cause of our disaster! She says, with apparent sincerity and truth, that the Serpent assured her that the forbidden fruit was not apples, it was chestnuts. I said I was innocent, then, for I had not eaten any chestnuts. She said the Serpent informed her that "chestnut" was a figurative term meaning an aged and moldy joke. I turned pale at that, for I have made many jokes to pass the weary time, and some of them could have been of that sort, though I had honestly supposed that they were new when I made them. She asked me if I had made one just at the time of the catastrophe. I was obliged to admit that I had made one to myself, though not aloud. It was this. I was thinking about the Falls, and I said to myself, "How wonderful it is to see that vast body of water tumble down there!" Then in an instant a bright thought flashed into my head, and I let it fly, saying, "It would be a deal more wonderful to see it tumble *up* there!"—and I was just about to kill myself with laughing at it when all nature broke loose in war and death and I had to flee for my life. "There," she said, with triumph, "that is just it; the Serpent mentioned that very jest, and called it the First Chestnut, and said it was coeval with the creation." Alas, I am indeed to blame. Would that I were not witty; oh, that I had never had that radiant thought!

Next Year We have named it Cain. She caught it while I

was up country trapping on the North Shore of the Erie; caught it in the timber a couple of miles from our dug-out—or it might have been four, she isn't certain which. It resembles us in some ways, and may be a relation. That is
5 what she thinks, but this is an error, in my judgment. The difference in size warrants the conclusion that it is a different and new kind of animal—a fish, perhaps, though when I put it in the water to see, it sank, and she plunged in and snatched it out before there was opportunity for the
10 experiment to determine the matter. I still think it is a fish, but she is indifferent about what it is, and will not let me have it to try. I do not understand this. The coming of the creature seems to have changed her whole nature and made her unreasonable about experiments. She thinks more of it
15 than she does of any of the other animals, but is not able to explain why. Her mind is disordered—everything shows it. Sometimes she carries the fish in her arms half the night when it complains and wants to get to the water. At such times the water comes out of the places in her face that she
20 looks out of, and she pats the fish on the back and makes soft sounds with her mouth to soothe it, and betrays sorrow and solicitude in a hundred ways. I have never seen her do like this with any other fish, and it troubles me greatly. She used to carry the young tigers around so, and
25 play with them, before we lost our property, but it was only play; she never took on about them like this when

their dinner disagreed with them.

Sunday She doesn't work, Sundays, but lies around all tired out, and likes to have the fish wallow over her; and she makes fool noises to amuse it, and pretends to chew its paws, and that makes it laugh. I have not seen a fish before 5 that could laugh. This makes me doubt. ... I have come to like Sunday myself. Superintending all the week tires a body so. There ought to be more Sundays. In the old days they were tough, but now they come handy.

Wednesday It isn't a fish. I cannot quite make out what 10 it is. It makes curious devilish noises when not satisfied, and says "goo-goo" when it is. It is not one of us, for it doesn't walk; it is not a bird, for it doesn't fly; it is not a frog, for it doesn't hop; it is not a snake, for it doesn't crawl, I feel sure it is not a fish, though I cannot get a chance to find 15 out whether it can swim or not. It merely lies around, and mostly on its back, with its feet up. I have not seen any other animal do that before. I said I believed it was an enigma; but she only admired the word without understanding it. In my judgment it is either an enigma or some 20 kind of a bug. If it dies, I will take it apart and see what its arrangements are. I never had a thing perplex me so.

Three Months Later The perplexity augments instead of diminishing. I sleep but little. It has ceased from lying around, and goes about on its four legs now. Yet it differs 25 from the other four-legged animals, in that its front legs are

unusually short, consequently this causes the main part of its person to stick up uncomfortably high in the air, and this is not attractive. It is built much as we are, but its method of traveling shows that it is not of our breed. The 5 short front legs and long hind ones indicate that it is of the kangaroo family, but it is a marked variation of the species, since the true kangaroo hops, whereas this one never does. Still it is a curious and interesting variety, and has not been catalogued before. As I discovered it, I have felt justified in 10 securing the credit of the discovery by attaching my name to it, and hence have called it *Kangarooorum Adamiensis*. ...It must have been a young one when it came, for it has grown exceedingly since. It must be five times as big, now, as it was then, and when discontented it is able to make 15 from twenty-two to thirty-eight times the noise it made at first. Coercion does not modify this, but has the contrary effect. For this reason I discontinued the system. She reconciles it by persuasion, and by giving it things which she had previously told me she wouldn't give it. As already 20 observed, I was not at home when it first came, and she told me she found it in the woods. It seems odd that it should be the only one, yet it must be so, for I have worn myself out these many weeks trying to find another one to add to my collection, and for this one to play with; for 25 surely then it would be quieter and we could tame it more easily. But I find none, nor any vestige of any; and strangest

of all, no tracks. It has to live on the ground, it cannot help itself; therefore, how does it get about without leaving a track? I have set a dozen traps, but they do no good. I catch all small animals except that one; animals that merely go into the trap out of curiosity, I think, to see what the milk is there for. They never drink it.

Three Months Later The Kangaroo still continues to grow, which is very strange and perplexing. I never knew one to be so long getting its growth. It has fur on its head now; not like kangaroo fur, but exactly like our hair except that it is much finer and softer, and instead of being black is red. I am like to lose my mind over the capricious and harassing developments of this unclassifiable zoological freak. If I could catch another one—but that is hopeless; it is a new variety, and the only sample; this is plain. But I caught a true kangaroo and brought it in, thinking that this one, being lonesome, would rather have that for company than have no kin at all, or any animal it could feel a nearness to or get sympathy from in its forlorn condition here among strangers who do not know its ways or habits, or what to do to make it feel that it is among friends; but it was a mistake—it went into such fits at the sight of the kangaroo that I was convinced it had never seen one before. I pity the poor noisy little animal, but there is nothing I can do to make it happy. If I could tame it—but that is out of the question; the more I try the worse I seem to make it. It

grieves me to the heart to see it in its little storms of sorrow and passion. I wanted to let it go, but she wouldn't hear of it. That seemed cruel and not like her; and yet she may be right. It might be lonelier than ever; for since I cannot find
5 another one, how could it?

Five Months Later It is not a kangaroo. No, for it supports itself by holding to her finger, and thus goes a few steps on its hind legs, and then falls down. It is probably some kind of a bear; and yet it has no tail—as yet—and no
10 fur, except on its head. It still keeps on growing—that is a curious circumstance, for bears get their growth earlier than this. Bears are dangerous—since our catastrophe—and I shall not be satisfied to have this one prowling about the place much longer without a muzzle on. I have offered to get her
15 a kangaroo if she would let this one go, but it did no good—she is determined to run us into all sorts of foolish risks, I think. She was not like this before she lost her mind.

A Fortnight Later I examined its mouth. There is no danger yet: it has only one tooth. It has no tail yet. It
20 makes more noise now than it ever did before—and mainly at night. I have moved out. But I shall go over, mornings, to breakfast, and see if it has more teeth. If it gets a mouthful of teeth it will be time for it to go, tail or no tail, for a bear does not need a tail in order to be dangerous.

25 *Four Months Later* I have been off hunting and fishing a month, up in the region that she calls Buffalo; I don't

know why, unless it is because there are not any buffaloes there. Meantime the bear has learned to paddle around all by itself on its hind legs, and says "poppa" and "momma." It is certainly a new species. This resemblance to words may be purely accidental, of course, and may have no purpose 5 or meaning; but even in that case it is still extraordinary, and is a thing which no other bear can do. This imitation of speech, taken together with general absence of fur and entire absence of tail, sufficiently indicates that this is a new kind of bear. The further study of it will be 10 exceedingly interesting. Meantime I will go off on a far expedition among the forests of the north and make an exhaustive search. There must certainly be another one somewhere, and this one will be less dangerous when it has company of its own species. I will go straightway; but I will 15 muzzle this one first.

Three Months Later It has been a weary, weary hunt, yet I have had no success. In the mean time, without stirring from the home estate, she has caught another one! I never saw such luck. I might have hunted these woods a 20 hundred years, I never would have run across that thing.

Next Day I have been comparing the new one with the old one, and it is perfectly plain that they are the same breed. I was going to stuff one of them for my collection, but she is prejudiced against it for some reason or other; so 25 I have relinquished the idea, though I think it is a mistake.

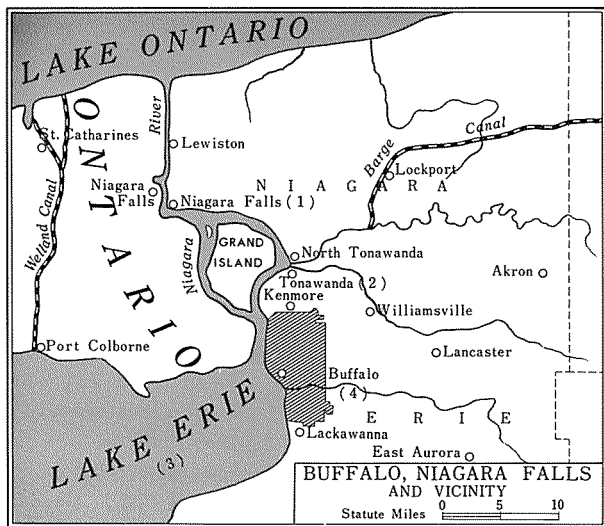
It would be an irreparable loss to science if they should get away. The old one is tamer than it was and can laugh and talk like the parrot, having learned this, no doubt, from being with the parrot so much, and having the imitative
5 faculty in a highly developed degree. I shall be astonished if it turns out to be a new kind of parrot; and yet I ought not to be astonished, for it has already been everything else it could think of since those first days when it was a fish. The new one is as ugly now as the old one was at first; has
10 the same sulphur-and-raw-meat complexion and the same singular head without any fur on it. She calls it Abel.

Ten Years Later They are boys; we found it out long ago. It was their coming in that small, immature shape that puzzled us; we were not used to it. There are some girls
15 now. Abel is a good boy, but if Cain had stayed a bear it would have improved him. After all these years, I see that I was mistaken about Eve in the beginning; it is better to live outside the Garden with her than inside it without her. At first I thought she talked too much; but now I should be
20 sorry to have that voice fall silent and pass out of my life. Blessed be the chestnut that brought us near together and taught me to know the goodness of her heart and the sweetness of her spirit!

NOTES

ADAM'S DIARY

- | Page | Line | |
|------|------|---|
| 1 | 1 | new creature with the long hair 「長い髪の毛の新しい生きもの」-----つまり Eve のこと。この時点では Adam はそれを Eve として認識していない。 |
| | 2 | in the way = in such a position or nature as to obstruct or hinder. 「邪魔になる」 |
| | 2 | hanging around = loitering idly or lingering around 「うろつく」 |
| | 3 | I am not used to = I am not accustomed to |
| | 5 | think 日記体の文なので主語の I は省略。 |
| | 8 | Been examining I have を前に補って考える。 |
| | 9 | the estate 領地, 領土, つまり後で言う Garden of Eden のこと。 |
| | 10 | Niagara Falls [naiægərə fɔ:lz] ナイヤガラ瀑布。(P.50 地図(1)エデンの園があたかもアメリカ大陸にあったような書き方のためナイヤガラ以下アメリカの地名が出て来る。 |
| | 12 | waywardness わがまま, きまぐれ wayward = capricious ; following no clear principle. |
| | 12 | imbecility = the state or quality of being mentally weak. おろかさ, たわいなさ。 |
| | 15 | pretext = a false reason; excuse |
| | 16 | dodo 鳥の名, 翼が小さく飛ぶことのできないがちょうほどの大きさの鳥。インド洋の Mauritius 諸島にかつていたが, 今は絶滅した。また口語では 'a person who is unaware of changing conditions and new ideas' つまり「時代おくれの時勢にうとい人間」の意味があり, ここではこの意味にもかけて使われている。 |
| | 18 | fret about = worry about; irritate. 「いらだつ」 |



- 2
- 1 **It looks no more like a dodo than I do.** 「それはちっともドードー鳥らしくない。私がドードー鳥に見えないのと同じだ。」
cf. I am no more mad than you are. 君と同様私も狂人ではない。
 - 4 **to myself** 「自分だけに」 *cf.* He has a large room to himself. 彼は大きな部屋を独占している。
 - 5 **it shed water out of the holes it looks with.** 「物を見る穴から水を流した」つまり目から涙を流した、の意。Adam が vocabulary に乏しく eye とか tear とか言う語を使えないものとして、こうしたユーモラスな表現をしたもの。
 - 7 **paws** =the feet of an animal with claws. ただし、ここでは Eve の hands をさしている。
 - 9 **That sounds like a cheap fling** 「安っぽい悪口のようにきこえる」 fling = sneer

- 2 13 **offends my ear** 「耳ざわりになる」 offend=to cause pain to
 13 **false note** 「調子はずれの音」
 14 **right** =just
 20 **Garden of Eden** [gá:dnəví:dn] 人間の始祖 Adam と Eve が住んだと言われる楽園, エデンの園。
 21 **to call it that** =to call the estate Garden of Eden.
 26 **high-handed** =overbearing; arbitrary.
- 3 6 **run short** =to become insufficient; lack
 9 **does** =goes out
 12 **pulled through** =(Colloq.) got through; succeeded in recovering an illness, difficulty, etc. どうにかきりぬける。
 16 **clod** =to throw a lump of earth at
 16 **forbidden tree** 「禁断の木」 Eden の園で Adam と Eve が神に食べることを禁じられた知恵の木。
 19 **superfluous** =more than is needed. よけいな。
 21 **bear repetition** 「くりかえしにたえる」
- 4 3 **WHIRLPOOL, GOAT ISLAND, CAVE OF THE WINDS**

GOAT ISLAND is Island in Niagara river, W. New York, just above Niagara Falls; $\frac{3}{4}$ m. long; divides Niagara Falls into American Fall and Horseshoe Fall or Canadian Fall.

At foot of American Fall is the *CAVE OF THE WINDS*, a rocky chamber 100 ft. by 75ft., Formed by erosion. River below the falls flows bet. high cliffs, at ab. 2 m. forming *WHIRL POOL RAPIDS*. (WEBSTER'S GEOGRAPHICAL DIC.)

以上、いずれも実在の観光名所であるがここでは単に公園に立てられた立て札に真実感をもたせるために列挙したもの。

- 4 9 **she has such a rage for explaining** 「彼女は説明に非常な熱意を持っている」つまり説明魔，説明狂であるの意. **rage**=enthusiasm
- 11 **has taken to beseeching** =has addicted herself to ask earnestly.
- 17 **rhinoceros** [rainɔsərəs] =a thick skinned large animal with a horn or two horns on the nose. さい.
- 18 **mastodon** [mæstəðɔn] =a very large animal, much like an elephant マストドン. 象に似た前世紀の大哺乳動物.
- 21 **Rapids** (P.4 L.4の注を参照)
- 23 **hampered** =hindered; kept within limits.
- 5 3 **obliterated** =remove all traces of
- 6 **shedding that water**----- 前出 P.2 L.5 の注参照.
- 8 **engage herself in**----- =follow-----earnestly 「～に専念する」
- 10 **live on** =diet on 「～を常食とする」
- 13 **that** 前の to eat each other をさす.
- 22 **to consider that a sufficient justification** 「それを十分な正当化だと考える」 **that** は前の **nobody was looking** をさす.
- 26 **rib** 肋骨. 旧約聖書によれば神はアダムを眠らせ，その睡眠中に肋骨を一本抜いて女を作り，これをアダムに与えたとある.
cf. (Gen. 2: 21-22) And the Lord God caused a deep sleep to fall upon Adam, and he slept: and he took one of his ribs and closed up the flesh instead there of; And the rib, which the Lord God had taken from man, made he a woman, and brought her unto the man.
- 6 1 **if not more than that** 「疑わしい以上ではないとしても」つまり「まるっきり，嘘ではないとしても」の意. **that** は (being) doubtful をうける.
- 3 **buzzard** [bʌzəd] a kind of heavy hawk のすり.

- (肉食の) はげたか的一种.
- 6 5 **get along the best**-----**provided** 「あてがわれるものでせいぜいうまくやる」 **get along**=manage to live
- 9 **which** 前文の she was looking at herself in it. をさす.
- 13 **them** 前の names をうける.
- 14 **a matter of no consequence** =a matter of no importance.
- 15 **numskull** [nʌmskʌl] (*Colloq.*) a dull or stupid person. *cf.* numb [nʌm]=having lost the power of feeling or moving.
- 21 **clammy** =wet and cold to touch.
- 24 **taken up with** =be absorbed in; become interested in
- 7 6 **the remark** =there would be another result ----- it would introduce the death into the world.と云う Adam の言葉をさす.
- 10 **she wouldn't** この後に keep away from the tree. を補って考える.
- 13 **clear** =completely; entirely.
- 18 **wont** [wʌnt; wʊnt] =habit; custom.
- 18 **broke into** =began suddenly to make or utter.
cf. She broke into a song. 彼女は急に唱いはじめた.
- 23 **desist** [dezɪst] =not do any more; stop.
- 8 2 **Tonawanda** [tɒnəwɔndə] Manufacturing city by the Erie. P.1 L.10の注参照 P.50の地図(2)
- 3 **pickings**=(usually pl) something left to be picked up.
- 9 **titter** = laugh in a nervous or restrained manner; laugh quietly. くすくす笑う.
- 11 **I would soon**-----**myself.** 「どういふことか自分ですぐ解ります」(と言った)
- 17 **not make such a spectacle of herself.** 「そんなみっともない姿を人に見せるな」

- 24 **now that** =seeing that; since.
- 25 **we work** we should work として考える。
- 9 5 **"chestnut"** = (*Colloq.*) an old stale joke or story; something repeated very frequently.
- 6 **the Serpent** serpent は蛇 snake の意で特に大きなものを言う。the Serpent は Satan 悪魔, または tempter 「誘惑者」の意となる *cf.* (聖) Gen. 3: 1---5 Rev. 20:2
- 15 **body** =mass.
- 20 **broke loose** =became free
- 23 **First Chestnut** Original Sin 原罪 (人間の生れつきの罪悪への傾向は Adam と Eve の墮罪の結果だとする説) をもじった言い方と思われる。
- 23 **coeval** [kouivəɔ] =of the same age or period.
- 24 **creation** 天地創造 the Creation; the act of God in bringing the universe and life in existence.
- 24 **Would that** =I wish that
- 26 **Cain** [kein] the eldest son of Adam and Eve, who killed his brother Abel. *cf.* (聖) Gen. 4.
- 10 1 **the Erie** [i:ri] エリー湖 the Huron と the Ontario にはさまれた, 米加国境の五大湖の一つ。前出のナイヤガラと同じく物語の舞台をアメリカとしたため Adam が エリー湖の北へ狩に行くことになる。
(P.50の地図(3))
- 2 **timber** =(米) forests
- 3 **dug-out** =a rough shelter dug in the ground or in a hill-side.
- 18 **wants to get to the water** 「水のところへ行きたがる」 Cain を魚とまちがえているので, むずかるのはそのためと Adam は考える。
- 26 **took on** = (*Colloq.*) showed violent emotion or indignation.
- 11 4 **fool** =foolish *cf.* a fool notion. ばかな考え。
- 9 **tough** =troublesome. やっかいな。
- 11 **when not satisfied** =when it is not satisfied.