



# 英国小说

**British Fiction** 

**肖 淑 蕙 主 编** 学安徽教育出版社

# 英国小说 British Fiction The Canons of British & American Literature 英美文学经典

肖 淑 惠 主 编 **建** 安徽教育出版社

### 图书在版编目(CIP)数据

英国小说/肖淑蕙主编. 一合肥:安徽教育出版社, 2003. 2

(英美文学经典)

ISBN 7-5336-2874-8

I. 英... Ⅱ. 肖... Ⅲ. 小说一文学评论—英国 Ⅳ. I561. 074

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2003)第 007569 号

责任编辑:陈海燕 装帧设计:袁 泉

出版发行:安徽教育出版社(合肥市跃进路1号)

网 址:http://www.ahep.com.cn

经 销:新华书店

排 版:安徽飞腾彩色制版有限责任公司

印 刷:合肥商中印刷厂

开 本:880×1230 1/32

印 张:20.75

字 数:520 000

版 次:2003年2月第1版 2003年2月第1次印刷

印 数:2000

定 价:38.00元

发现印装质量问题,影响阅读,请与我社发行部联系调换 电 话:(0551)2651321 邮 編:230061 小说始于何时一直是评论家们争论不休的问题。散文叙事文体古而有之,中世纪的传奇文学和寓言故事也都是虚构的。但是 18世纪前后出现的一种长篇虚构散文故事和以往的不同,为了加以区别,他们往往用"个人史"或"书信"、"日记"以冠之,直到 18世纪末,"小说"(Novel)这个术语才被确定下来。小说不同于传奇,在于它关注的是真实的人生,它的人物和事件是可信的。它摒弃了传奇中荒诞不稽的事件、妖魔神仙和超自然的因素。它的人物和事件来自生活,而不是古典神话、传说或经典。它把目光投向中下层人民,投向普通人民的生活,而不是只关注国王、王子、将军、贵族之类。小说的这个定义,完全不同于中国人对小说的理解。在中国,一切虚构的散文故事都可以称之为小说;而在西方,在英国,小说是资本主义文明的产物。

从这个意义上来说,英国小说起始于17世纪末。18世纪产生了一批很有影响的小说家,他们在小说领域各有建树。笛福奠定了英国小说现实主义的传统,他以个人传记的形式塑造了富于进取心的新人形象——新兴的资产阶级。理查森在塑造下层女性和心理探索方面为后人指出了方向。以书信体和日记的方式写小说也是他的独创。菲尔丁开创了一种完全不同的叙述写法。他的喜剧式小说,幽默讽刺的笔调,健康明智的评论文字为小说带来新的气息。菲尔丁以后最杰出的小说家是斯特恩。他对小说的写法作了滑稽模拟,把叙述顺序建立在叙述者意识的流动和联想上。这是一种大胆尝试,和现代派意识流小说有相似之处。斯特恩也是感伤小说的开创者。和感伤小说几乎同时兴起的还有以恐怖怪诞为号召的哥特式小说。哥特式小说的流行激发了人们对过去历史的兴趣,于是历史小

说应运而生。司各特以丰富的想像力、对历史的透彻理解和风土习俗的描写能力,开创了这种全新的小说。尽管他有各种缺点,但作为历史小说家,没有人能超越他。他的驾驭雄伟历史大场面的能力和对人性的了解使他的小说享誉欧洲。

把小说作为一门艺术推到完美高度的是奥斯汀。她吸收了 18 世纪那些大师的长处,又避免了他们写作中的弱点。她的小说中,既 有理查森式的心理探索,也有菲尔丁式的超然和幽默讽刺。完美的 故事结构,有趣的喜剧场面,含蓄的反讽和精炼的语言,生动丰满的 人物形象,对事物、对人性的透彻理解,加上女性特有的敏感和细腻, 使她的小说不仅有艺术的美感,更有一种不容置疑的真理的力量。 她在各方面都超越了她的前人,是英国小说家中最完美的艺术家。

19世纪是英国小说的黄金时代。各种小说如政治小说、冒险小说、荒诞小说相继问世。其中当然不乏佳作,这里不能一一列举。声誉显赫的是两位巨匠:狄更斯和萨克雷。狄更斯是多产作家。他以敏锐的观察力和丰富的想像力,创造了一个独特的世界。在他充满好奇心的笔下,一切都变得富有生气。他是杰出的幽默家、伤感作家、社会问题作家。但他的缺点也是显而易见的。萨克雷创造的是一个更可信的世界。他的笔触轻快流畅,平易近人;他的讽刺时而尖刻,时而轻松;他的人物刻画栩栩如生,很有真实感。最不寻常的是他在描绘大场面时的那种驾轻就熟的圆浑和老练。到了20世纪,他的声望下降了,但他的成就是无法抹煞的。

20世纪评论家们对一批女作家更感兴趣:勃朗特三姐妹和乔治·艾略特。除了这四位女作家,盖斯凯尔夫人的社会小说也值得一提。夏洛蒂和艾米莉·勃朗特把浪漫主义的激情引进了小说,创造了情感炽热的女性形象;安·勃朗特用现实主义的手法提出了女性问题。艾略特在描写乡村生活和人物时观察细致,小说结构完美,充满着智慧。盖斯凯尔夫人对阶级矛盾和工人生活作了忠实细致的描写。

安东尼•特罗洛普在20世纪声誉鹊起。他的50部小说分为教

ii

会题材小说、政治题材小说、世态小说等。他的小说描绘了英国社会的方方面面,他所虚构的西塞特郡如此真实完整,充满生气,致使有的美国游客竟然想找到这个郡参观。他塑造了一大批可信的人物典型,这些人物活动在他创造的世界里,奔走游说,演出了一幕幕"错误的喜剧"。

和特罗洛普的写实主义形成对照的是梅锐狄司。梅锐狄司创造了一种新的小说——充满机智、隐喻的高级喜剧。他以诗歌的象征手法来写小说,被认为是英国 19 世纪惟一有现代意识的小说家。

梅锐狄司相信喜剧在改造社会中的巨大作用,哈代的看法却相反。他认为小说家的任务是表现崇高中的悲剧和悲剧中的崇高。他的主要作品具有古典悲剧才有的感人力量。他的另一个特点是赋予自然以生命。将大自然和人的气质、命运联系在一起的写法只能在哈代的书里找到。

在小说从 19 世纪的现实主义向 20 世纪现代主义转变过程中,亨利·詹姆斯被看做一个承上启下的人物。他着重对人物心理意识进行细致的分析,但他的小说基本上仍属于现实主义传统小说。和哈代植根于生活的小说不同,詹姆斯的小说缺乏生活,观念保守。作为补偿,他竭力在技巧上探索。

有人把康洛德看做詹姆斯的继承人,这是贬低了康洛德。像詹姆斯一样,他致力于人物心理的探索。20年的海员生涯,使他对人生、人的心理有了深刻的了解。他同时致力于象征手法以取得艺术的复杂性、感染力和美感。在小说结构上,他反对平铺直叙,主张从最强烈的印象开头。人物的性格要到故事接近尾声时,才完整地呈现在读者脑海中。

20世纪最有争议也最有影响的两位小说家是劳伦斯和詹姆斯·乔伊斯。劳伦斯着力表现工业社会中遭到压抑和扭曲的人性,表现人的潜意识活动。他大量运用象征来暗示人的心理感受和表现主题。现代主义小说的另一个重要人物乔伊斯用意识流再现人的内心生活。《尤利西斯》被认为是他的代表作。用缺乏幽默的精确洗练

笔触模拟英雄史诗,写出现代人的平庸和无聊,不管写得多高明,毫无趣味是可以肯定的了。对加深读者对这个世界的理解也并无益处。这种小说不是为广大读者写的,只适合少数专家把玩。自现代派以后,小说已经不是原来意义上的小说。扑朔迷离成为小说的新的标准。严肃小说和通俗小说分道扬镳,像奥斯汀、狄更斯那样既为评论家赏识又拥有大批读者群的小说家已不复存在。小说朝更短的方向发展,以适应时代的快节奏。值得一提的作家有乔治·奥威尔,金斯莱·艾米斯和威廉·戈尔丁。其中戈尔丁最有希望长久拥有的者。新一代的作家中传统与反传统的倾向并存。意识流、寓言、神话和怪诞融入小说,有的有助于加深小说主题,但大多数却让人不知所云。这就丧失了小说存在的价值。编织谜语供评论家诠释的小说如果走不出书斋,终究算不得伟大的小说。而通俗小说如果没有严肃的主题和高超的写作技巧,也只能流于一般。这种高雅和通俗的分离已使英国小说乃至世界小说走向衰微。

本书收集的作家和他们的作品只能是挂一漏万。自 18 世纪以来,在小说园地开出了无数千姿百态的奇葩。随着人们审美趣味的变化,有些作品失去了人们的赏识,有些却愈益显出它们的魅力。这本小书只能把其中的一小部分献给读者,希望藉此可以使读者对英国小说有一个概括的印象,对各个作家的风格、文笔有所了解,也可帮助读者提高英语水平。由于笔者的水平有限,错误和不当之处在所难免,欢迎有识之士的批评和指正。

编者

Daniel Defoe 丹尼尔・笛福(	(1)
The Fortunes and Misfortunes of the Famous Moll Flanders	
(Excerpt)《莫尔・福兰达》(节选)	
Samuel Richardson 塞缪尔·理查森(2	23)
Pamela; or Virtue Rewarded ( <i>Excerpt</i> )《帕米拉》(节选)	
Henry Fielding 亨利·菲尔丁 (4	6)
The Adventures of Joseph Andrews(Excerpt) 《约瑟夫・安德	鲁
斯》(节选)	
Jane Austen 简 • 奥斯汀	1)
Pride and Prejudice(Excerpt)《傲慢与偏见》(节选)	
Charles Dickens 查尔斯·狄更斯·····(15	4)
Hard Times(Excerpt)《艰难时世》(节选)	
William Makepeace Thackeray 威廉・梅克皮斯・萨克雷	
	8)
Vanity Fair(Excerpt)《名利场》(节选)	
Charlotte Brontë 夏洛蒂·勃朗特(23	6)
Jane Eyre(Excerpt)《简・爱》(节选)	
Emily Brontë 艾米莉·勃朗特(30	1)
Wuthering Heights(Excerpt)《呼啸山庄》(节选)	
George Eliot 乔治・艾略特(35.	4)
Silas Marner (Excerpt)《塞拉斯・马纳》(节选)	
Thomas Hardy 托马斯·哈代 (40)	8)
The Return of the Native (Excerpt)《还乡》(节选)	
Joseph Conrad 约瑟夫・康洛德(46)	1)
- Heart of Darkness (Excerpt) 《黑暗的心脏》(节选)	

<b>D. H. Lawrence</b> D • H • 劳伦斯	(515)
The Horse Dealer's Daughter《马贩子的女儿》	
James Joyce 詹姆斯・乔伊斯	(558)
The Dead《死者》	

### Daniel Defoe 丹尼尔·笛福

### 【作者简介】

丹尼尔·笛福(1660 — 1731)出生于伦敦一个笃信新教的屠户之家。他父母原打算将他培养成牧师,但笛福改变了主意。他先成为内衣经销商,不久又开始做烟酒和其他商品的买卖。作为商人,他去过法国、德国、西班牙、意大利。他会讲6种语言。1688年他曾参加威廉三世的军队,支持革命,并写小册子为威廉辩护。1703年由于写小册子讽刺托利党人迫害非国教者而被监禁,并被判戴枷示众。在狱中笛福开始创办一份每周3次的期刊《评论》。在当记者和办报人的同时,他受雇给政府当密探。1712 — 1713年他又由于写讽刺性文章被起诉,并被短暂监禁。出狱后他停办《评论》,新创一份商业杂志《麦卡脱》。

笛福一生写了大量小册子、讽刺诗。在 59 岁时,他发表了第一部小说《鲁宾逊漂流记》(1719)。随后几年,他又有重要小说问世:《辛格吞船长》(1720),《莫尔·福兰达》(1722),《瘟疫年日记》(1722),《杰克上校》(1722)和《诺克萨娜》(1724)。

1724年到1727年期间他发表了3卷导游书《在大不列颠全岛旅行》。除上面提到的著作外,他一生发表了250多部作品。

笛福被许多人尊为英国小说之父,对于早期英国新闻写作也作出了很大贡献。他奠定了英国小说现实主义的传统。他是新兴资产阶级的代言人。他的小说首次把目光投向中下层阶级的普通人。他所创造的人物真实可信,到了以假乱真的地步。他的语言朴素无华,毫不造作,流畅贴切,对塑造人物有很大的帮助。他对后来的小说的影响是不可估量的。

## The Fortunes and Misfortunes of the Famous Moll Flanders (Excerpt)

As soon as she was gone, he related the whole story to me of the discourse his brother had about me, and his concern about it, which was the reason of his contriving this visit. I assured him I had never opened my mouth, either to his brother, or to any body else: I told him the dreadful exigence I was in; that my love to him, and his offering to have me forget that affection, and remove it to another, had thrown me down; and that I had a thousand times wish'd I might dye rather than recover, and to have the same circumstances to struggle with as I had before. I added that I foresaw that, as soon as I was well, I must quit the family, and that as for marrying his brother, I abhor'd the thoughts of it, after what had been my case with him, and that he might depend upon it I would never see his brother again upon that subject; that if he would break all his vows and oaths and engagements with me, be that between his conscience and himself, but he should never be able to say that I who he had persuaded to call myself his wife, and who had given him the liberty to use me as a wife, was not as faithful to him as a wife ought to be, whatever he might be to me.

He was going to reply, and had said that he was sorry I could not be perswaded, and was a going to say more, but he heard his sister a coming, and so did I; and yet I forced out these few words as a reply, that I could never be perswaded to love one brother and marry the other. He shook his head, and said, Then I am ruin'd, meaning himself; and that moment his sister enter'd the room, and told him she could not find the flute. Well, says he merrily, this laziness won't do; so he gets up and goes himself to look for it, but comes back without it too,

2

not but that he could have found it, but he had no mind to play; and, besides, the errand he sent his sister on was answer'd another way; for he only wanted to speak to me, which he had done, tho' not much to his satisfaction.

I had however a great deal of satisfaction in having spoken my mind to him in freedom, and with such an honest plainness, as I have related; and tho' it did not at all work the way I desired, that is to say, to oblige the person to me the more, yet it took from him all possibility of quitting me but by a downright breach of honour, and giving up all the faith of a gentleman which he had so often engaged by, never to abandon me, but to make me his wife as soon as he came to his estate.

It was not many weeks after this before I was about the house again, and began to grow well; but I continued melancholly and retir'd, which amaz'd the whole family, except he that knew the reason of it; yet it was a great while before he took any notice of it, and I, as backward to speak as he, carried as respectfully to him, but never offer'd to speak a word that was particular of any kind whatsoever; and this continued for sixteen or seventeen weeks, so that as I expected every day to be dismiss'd the family, on account of what distaste they had taken another way, in which I had no guilt, I expected to hear no more of this gentleman, after all his solemn vows, but to be ruin'd and abandon'd.

At last I broke the way my self in the family for my removing; for being talking seriously with the old lady one day about my own circumstances, and how my distemper had left a heaviness upon my spirits, the old lady said, I am afraid, Betty, what I have said to you about my son has had some influence upon you, and that you are melancholly on his account; pray will you let me know how the matter stands with you both, if it may not be improper? For as for Robin, he does nothing but rally and banter when I speak of it to him. Why, truly, madam, said I,

that matter stands as I wish it did not, and I shall be very sincere with you in it, whatever befalls me. Mr. Robert has several times propos'd marriage to me, which is what I had no reason to expect, my poor circumstances consider'd; but I have always resisted him, and that perhaps in terms more positive than became me, considering the regard that I ought to have for every branch of your family. But, said I, madam, I could never so far forget my obligations to you, and all your house, to offer to consent to a thing which I knew must needs be disobliging to you, and have positively told him that I would never entertain a thought of that kind, unless I had your consent, and his father's also, to whom I was bound by so many invincible obligations.

And is this possible, Mrs. Betty? says the old lady. Then you have been much juster to us than we have been to you; for we have all look'd upon you as a kind of a snare to my son; and I had a proposal to make you for your removing for fear of it; but I had not yet mention'd it to you, because I was afraid of grieving you too much, least it should throw you down again, for we have a respect for you still, tho' not so much as to have it be the ruin of my son. But if it be as you say, we have all wrong'd you very much.

As to the truth of what I say, madam, said I, I refer to your son himself; if he will do me any justice, he must tell you the story just as I have told it.

Away goes the old lady to her daughters, and tells them the whole story, just as I had told it her, and they were surpris'd at it, you may be sure, as I believ'd they would be; one said she could never have thought it, another said Robin was a fool; a third said she would not believe a word of it, and she would warrant that Robin would tell the story another way. But the old lady, who was resolv'd to go to the bottom of it, before I could have the least opportunity of acquainting her son

with what had pass'd, resolv'd too that she would talk with her son immediately, and to that purpose sent for him, for he was gone but to a lawyer's house in the town, and upon her sending he returned immediately.

Upon his coming up to them, for they were all together, Sit down, Robin, says the old lady, I must have some talk with you. With all my heart, madam, says Robin, looking very merry, I hope it is about a good wife, for I am at a great loss in that affair. How can that be? says his mother, did you not say you resolv'd to have Mrs. Betty? Ay, madam, says Robin, but there is one that has forbid the banns. Forbid the banns? who can that be? Even Mrs. Betty herself, says Robin. How so? says his mother; have you ask'd her the question then? Yes indeed, madam, says Robin, I have attack'd her in form five times since she was sick, and am beaten off: the jade is so stout, she won't capitulate, nor yield upon any terms, except such as I can't effectually grant. Explain your self, says the mother, for I am surpris'd; I do not understand you, I hope you are not in earnest.

Why, madam, says he, the case is plain enough upon me, it explains itself; she won't have me, she says. Is not that plain enough? I think 'tis plain, and pretty rough too. Well, but, says the mother, you talk of conditions that you cannot grant; what, does she want a settlement? Her joynter ought to be according to her portion; what does she bring? Nay, as to fortune, says Robin, she is rich enough; I am satisfied in that point; but 'tis I that am not able to come up to her terms, and she is positive she will not have me without.

Here the sisters put in: Madam, says the second sister, 'tis impossible to be serious with him, he will never give a direct answer to anything; you had better let him alone, and talk no more of it, you know how to dispose of her out of his way. Robin was a little warm'd with

his sister's rudeness, but he was even with her presently. There are two sorts of people, madam, says he, turning to his mother, that there is no contending with, that is, a wise body and a fool; 'tis a little hard I should engage with both of them together.

The younger sister then put in: We must be fools indeed, says she, in my brother's opinion, that he should make us believe he has seriously ask'd Mrs. Betty to marry him, and she has refus'd him.

Answer, and answer not, says Solomon, reply'd her brother. When your brother had said that he had ask'd her no less than five times, and that she positively denied him, methinks a younger sister need not question the truth of it, when her mother did not. My mother, you see, did not understand it, says the second sister. There's some difference, says Robin, between desiring me to explain it, and telling me she did not believe it.

Well, but, son, says the old lady, if you are disposed to let us into the mystery of it, what were these hard conditions? Yes, madam, says Robin, I had done it before now, if the teazers here had not worried me by way of interruption. The conditions are, that I bring my father and you to consent to it, and without that she protests she will never see me more upon that head; and the conditions, as I said, I suppose I shall never be able to grant. I hope my warm sisters will be answer'd now, and blush a little.

This answer was surprising to them all, tho' less to the mother, because of what I had said to her. As to the daughters, they stood mute a great while; but the mother said with some passion, Well, I heard this before, but I could not believe it, but if it is so, then we have all done Betty wrong, and she has behav'd better than I expect'd. Nay, says the eldest sister, if it is so, she has acted handsomely indeed. I confess, says the mother, it was none of her fault if he was enough fool to take a fan-

cy to her; but to give such an answer to him shows more respect to us than I can tell how to express; I shall value the girl the better for it, as long as I know her. But I shall not, says Robin, unless you will give your consent. I'll consider of that a while, says the mother; I assure you, if there were not some other objections, this conduct of hers would go a great way to bring me to consent. I wish it would go quite thro' with it, says Robin; if you had as much thought about making me easy as you have about making me rich, you would soon consent to it.

Why, Robin, says the mother again, are you really in earnest? Would you fain have her? Really, madam, says Robin, I think 'tis hard you should question me again upon that head; I won't say that I will have her; how can I resolve that point, when you see I cannot have her without your consent? But this I will say, I am earnest that I will never have any body else, if I can help it; Betty or no body is the word, and the question which of the two shall be in your breast to decide, madam, provided only that my good humour'd sisters here may have no vote in it.

All this was dreadful to me, for the mother began to yield, and Robin press'd her home in it. On the other hand, she advised with the eldest son, and he used all the arguments in the world to persuade her to consent; alledging his brother's passionate love for me, and, my generous regard to the family in refusing my own advantages upon such a nice point of honour, and a thousand such things. And as to the father, he was a man in a hurry of publick affairs and getting money, seldom at home, thoughtful of the main chance, but left all those things to his wife.

You may easily believe that when the plot was thus, as they thought, broke out, it was not so difficult, or so dangerous, for the elder brother, who no body suspected of anything, to have a freer access than

before. Nay, the mother, which was just as he wished, propos'd it to him to talk with Mrs. Betty. It may be, son, said she, you may see farther into the thing than I; and see if she has been so positive as Robin says she has been, or no. This was as well as he could wish, and he, as it were, yielding to talk with me at his mother's request, she brought me to him into her own chamber, told me her son had some business with me at her request, and then she left us together, and he shut the door after her.

He came back to me, and took me in his arms and kiss'd me very tenderly; but told me it was now come to that crisis, that I should make my self happy or miserable as long as I liv'd; that if I could not comply to his desire, we should both be ruin'd. Then he told me the whole story between Robin, as he call'd him, and his mother, and his sisters, and himself, as above. And now dear child, says he, consider what it will be to marry a gentleman of a good family, in good circumstances, and with the consent of the whole house, and to enjoy all that the world can give you; and what, on the other hand, to be sunk into the dark circumstances of a woman that has lost her reputation; and that tho' I shall be a private friend to you while I live, yet as I shall be suspected always, so you will be afraid to see me, and I shall be afraid to own you.

He gave me no time to reply, but went on with me thus: What has happened between us, child, so long as we both agree to do so, may be buried and forgotten: I shall always be your sincere friend, without any inclination to nearer intimacy, when you become my sister; and we shall have all the honest part of conversation without any reproaches between us of having done amiss. I beg of you to consider it, and do not stand in the way of your own safety and prosperity. And to satisfy you that I am sincere, added he, I here offer you five hundred pounds to make you some amends for the freedoms I have taken with you, which