

—◆世界经典文学名著文库◆—

呼啸山庄

Wuthering Heights

—◆ Emily Bronte ◆—



中华女子学院



0389372

评注本

中国出版集团

世界图书出版公司

H319.4:1

488

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世界图书出版公司

西安 北京 广州 上海

图书在版编目(CIP)数据

呼啸山庄:汉英对照/(英)勃朗特(Bronte, E.)著;王艾芬注释.—西安:世界图书出版西安有限公司,2011.3

(世界经典文学名著文库)

ISBN 978-7-5100-3267-7

I. 呼… II. ①勃…②王… III. ①英语—汉语—对照读物
②长篇小说—英国—近代 IV. H319.4:I

中国版本图书馆CIP数据核字(2011)第019342号

呼啸山庄

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注 释 王艾芬

责任编辑 陈康宁

封面设计 飞洋设计公司

出版发行 世界图书出版西安有限公司

地 址 西安市北大街85号

邮 编 710003

电 话 029-87214941 87233647(市场营销部)
029-87232980(总编室)

传 真 029-87279675

经 销 全国各地新华书店、外文书店

印 刷 陕西信亚印务有限公司

开 本 850×1168 1/32

印 张 10.125

字 数 240千字

版 次 2011年4月第1版 2011年4月第1次印刷

书 号 ISBN 978-7-5100-3267-7

定 价 14.00元

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[英] 艾米莉·勃朗特



出版前言



学习英语的读者朋友们都知道,英语除了基础的词汇、句法等的学习以外,要想提高英语水平,平时的英语阅读是非常重要的。单纯的英语学习是相当枯燥的,将其融入英文故事的欣赏,就会大大增加学习的知识性、趣味性。而在英语阅读里面,世界经典文学名著是一生都不会过时的绝佳赏析材料,是值得大家一生中去不断寻求阅读的作品。

世界名著是世界文学名家身处他们那个时代,用他们的心灵去感知社会和人物,呕心沥血著成的精品。英文原版故事虽说讲述的是上几个世纪的故事,但很多都是原著小说家们的亲身感受或有生活中的原型,因此能使读者产生共鸣,触发同感,启迪人生。

通过对世界经典文学名著的赏析,可以使自己徜徉于其中,了解欧美社会的时代背景,深刻理解西方文化。这样既能大大提高自己的英语水平,同时可以培养和提高个人的修养。因此推荐给喜爱文学的读者朋友们,请您不妨一读,相信定会受益匪浅。

由世界图书出版西安公司隆重推出的**最新版“世界经典文学名著文库”系列丛书**,是世图西安公司几代编辑不断探索和总结经验、并组织完成的。其间我们悉心听取广大读者朋友们的评价和建议,历经数十载的改进和更新,云集国内知名的英美文学教授,遴选世界名著中精华的精华,对于各经典原著文中的难点、疑点加以精心评注。其中包含难词的解析、背景人物和事件的延伸注解,古英语表达的转换等等,可谓详尽准确。这些名著可以使读者朋友们在品读

原汁原味的英文原版故事的同时,通过评注提供及时、必要的阅读参考,以助读者朋友们在学习英语之路上一臂之力。

世图西安公司经过精心的调研,推出的品种都是读者朋友们喜闻乐见的名著作品:首批包括《远大前程》、《查泰莱夫人的情人》、《名利场》、《双城记》、《小妇人》、《儿子与情人》、《红字》、《汤姆大叔的小屋》、《茶花女》、《艰难时世》、《远离尘嚣》、《雾都孤儿》、《战地钟声》和《无名的裘德》等,第二批品种有《傲慢与偏见》、《呼啸山庄》、《鲁宾孙漂流记》、《红与黑》、《永别了,武器》等,以后还会相继推出其他名家的名著品种。读者朋友们可以根据自己的喜好,选择适合自己的经典故事进行阅读。

本套丛书各册内容均为无删节英文原版经典故事，原汁原味，并辅以名家中文评注，既适用于英语专业学生的课外阅读和赏析，同时适用于有一定英语水平的读者大众。通过对名著的赏读，提高英语阅读、特别是对英语文学作品的阅读能力，增加对英语国家历史和文化的了解。

欧美文学鉴赏,传世佳作珍藏!

由于编者知识和水平有限,书中难免有不足之处,欢迎学界专业人士和读者朋友们提出宝贵意见,以便我们在以后的名著整理工作中加以改进和提升,你们的支持是对我们编者及编辑最大的鞭策和鼓励。读者朋友们也可以登录www.eb88k.com (世图英语学习网),了解最新出版的世图英语图书信息和网站内容。

世界图书出版西安有限公司

2011年3月



作者简介



艾米莉·勃朗特(Emily Bronte 1818—1848)于1818年7月30日生于英格兰北部约克郡的一个名叫索顿(Thorton)的小镇里,她父亲帕特利克·勃朗特先生是爱尔兰一位农民的儿子,母亲玛丽娅·布兰威尔则出生于英格兰康沃尔一个有名的世家。艾米莉有三个姐姐,一个哥哥和一个妹妹。在她两岁时,随父母搬到约克郡西部的哈沃斯小镇,在小镇最高处,教堂对面的一处小屋里安了家。这里气候严寒,生活条件恶劣,她的母亲和两位姐姐先后染病去世,父亲忙于教区事务,所以请她们的姨母来照料家务和失去母亲的四个孩子,从此艾米莉和他的姐姐夏洛蒂、哥哥布兰威尔和妹妹安妮在此度过了短促、凄苦却又丰富多彩的一生。姊妹三人都因各自的不朽著作而蜚声世界文坛,被称作“勃朗特三姊妹”,地处穷乡僻壤的哈沃斯小镇也成了文人墨客朝拜的文学圣地。

勃朗特住宅的对面是教堂、墓地,是小镇居民宗教和社会活动的中心;住宅后面是无际的茫茫荒野和小溪潺潺的丘陵谷地,勃朗特一家虽离群索居,却非远离尘嚣,孤陋寡闻。艾米莉生长的时代,正是社会激烈变革的时代,英国社会生活几乎每个方面都受到这些变革的影响。她们的父亲帕特利克先生虽是农民的儿子,然而他靠着决心和毅力,自学成才,不但当了教师,而且登上了高等教育的殿堂,成为剑桥大学一名最穷苦但却学业优秀的毕业生。他酷爱文学艺术,忠于宗教圣职,对政治也有浓厚的兴趣。他为人拘谨寡言,然而对失去母亲的孩子们却不失为一个尽职尽责、威严而慈爱的父

亲。艾米莉和她的姊妹们继承了父亲的性格,严谨而勤奋。在家里,她们如饥似渴地博览群书,吸取着文学营养。由于父亲是牧师这一特殊职业,她们有幸成为父亲和姨母谈论小镇及外面世界人物风情及社会事件的热心听众。与此同时,她们从姨母及老仆人那里听到无数神仙鬼怪的传说和神奇的冒险故事。她们还常常结伴到屋后荒野及峡谷散步,受到了约克郡北部严酷而美丽的大自然的熏陶。家庭、社会和大自然给了她们无穷的灵感。为了打发寂寞的时光,他们常常编出各种各样的冒险故事,共同编织着色彩斑斓的文学之梦。

艾米莉性格内向,感情含蓄,表面沉默寡言,内心却有火一般的激情。她具有独立而坚强的性格,不受传统思想的约束。在她短短的一生中,除了求学和工作短期离家外,其余时间都是深居简出,一面承担家务,一面沉浸在文学艺术天地里,写诗学画,任凭自己的想象飞越高山峡谷,沃野荒原,领略卑微而又香气四溢的紫色石楠在荒野中摇曳生姿的美丽景象。这一切在她心中酿成深刻而真挚的诗篇,她默默写了出来,不为家人所知。直到1845年,才被姐姐夏洛蒂发现。夏洛蒂深深为妹妹的才华所感动,在她的鼓励下,艾米莉才同意和姐姐妹妹共同出版一本诗集。该诗集于1846年由姊妹三人自费出版。为了避免世俗对女子偏见的影响,诗集署名为三个男子名“柯勒、埃里斯和埃克顿”,分别代表夏洛蒂、艾米莉和安妮。

与此同时,姊妹三人都在写着各自的第一部小说。《呼啸山庄》可能始笔于1845年10月,1847年12月和妹妹安妮的小说同时发表。

《呼啸山庄》凝结了艾米莉短促的一生的全部心血和才华。书中,她刻画了一个非凡的暴风雨式的男主人公,并且以真实、质朴,充满爱尔兰和约克郡乡土气息的文字描写了刻骨铭心的爱与社会、与自然的野性抗争和残酷报复。这本书当时虽然不像她姐姐夏洛蒂的《简·爱》那样立即引起轰动,然而它却以其野性的,感人肺腑的美征服了十九世纪后期的英国文坛,被誉为英国文字史上“最奇异的

小说”，而且在英国文学研究中，已有《呼啸山庄》学，专门研究其人物、情节、表现手法等。和夏洛蒂的《简·爱》一样，《呼啸山庄》也已成为世界文学宝库中一颗璀璨的明珠。

1848年9月，布兰威尔因酗酒、吸毒而染病去世。这位父亲的独子，家庭的“骄傲和希望”留给他的亲人的是无限悲痛和追忆。本来就身体柔弱的艾米莉痛惜胞兄早逝，在葬礼当天染病。她拒绝任何治疗，仍以坚强的毅力坚持写作与操持家务，于同年12月19日病死在书房的长沙发上，那里曾是她和姊妹们编织无数文学艺术美梦的地方。

故事梗概

希刺克历夫为一被弃孤儿，流落街头，被呼啸山庄主人老恩萧先生收养。在山庄，他受到老恩萧先生的钟爱，与其独生女凯瑟琳友爱相处，然而却引起其子辛德雷的忌恨。老恩萧去世后，辛德雷成为山庄主人，呼啸山庄从此成为辛德雷肆虐、报复，众奴仆互相争吵、妒忌的地方。希刺克历夫被当作家奴，沦为凌辱与虐待的对象，幸有凯瑟琳与他青梅竹马，两小无猜，使他在凄苦中有一份真挚的友情和希望。

一天，他和凯瑟琳在野外嬉戏，凯瑟琳因被画眉田庄大狗咬伤而被田庄主人收留养伤，从此结识了田庄独子，温文尔雅的贵族青年林惇和他的妹妹伊莎贝拉小姐。田庄养伤五个礼拜归来之后，凯瑟琳行为举止都发生了变化，俨然一位富家千金。她意识到她与希刺克历夫地位相差悬殊。随向女管家艾伦倾吐了自己的真实感情，说她虽然深爱希刺克历夫，但若嫁给他，就会降低自己的身份，也难以帮助他摆脱当前的困境，所以她选择了林惇作未婚夫。她的表白无意被希刺克历夫听到，在风雨交加之夜，他愤然出走，从此杳无音信。凯瑟琳痛失情侣，大病一场，后与林惇结婚，过了一段平静的生活。

几年后，希刺克历夫突然出现在画眉田庄，行为举止俨然一位有钱的绅士。他一方面骗取了往日压迫他的仇人辛德雷的信任，住在呼啸山庄，诱使他酗酒、赌博，把田产一点点输给自己；另一方面，他不能忘情于凯瑟琳，常去画眉田庄拜访她，同时对情敌林惇进行有计划的报复。他利用林惇的妹妹伊莎贝拉对他的痴情，拐带她离开她哥哥与自己结婚，这样既可激怒林惇，又可在日后夺得他的田产。此时凯瑟琳也难以掩饰她对往日情人的爱恋。希刺克历夫对田

庄的频繁造访终于酿成轩然大波，林惇愤怒中对他下了逐客令。凯瑟琳深受刺激，旧病复发，终于在与希刺克历夫悲惨地决别后，离开人世。身后留下一女，取名也叫凯瑟琳，成为林惇唯一的安慰和希望。

凯瑟琳死后，希刺克历夫悲痛欲绝，他已失去一生一切乐趣和希望，这使他更加疯狂地对两家仇人进行报复。伊莎贝拉不堪他的虐待，逃亡伦敦，生下一子，取名林惇。希刺克历夫此时已是呼啸山庄主人，因为辛德雷已把全部家产输给了他。不久辛德雷去世，他的儿子哈里顿已没有财产可继承，反而成了依附他父亲的仇人希刺克历夫的奴仆。

12年以后，伊莎贝拉也去世了，临终把儿子小林惇托付给自己的哥哥，让他带回画眉田庄抚养。体弱多病的小林惇在田庄没待一夜就被生父希刺克历夫强行接回呼啸山庄。几年后，小凯瑟琳已长成亭亭玉立、美丽活泼，心地善良的少女。有一次她在草地嬉游，误入呼啸山庄，见到了此时已长大成人的小林惇，才知她仅见过一面，却又不能忘怀的表弟原来生活在离田庄不远的地方。小林惇虽然自私、暴戾，在长相上却酷似舅父老林惇，不失为一翩翩少年。天真的小凯瑟琳对他一见钟情，不顾父亲严厉阻止，常常偷偷拜访山庄，与表弟私会。这正中希刺克历夫圈套，因为他也在极力引诱小凯瑟琳与其子结婚，这样既能伤害情敌林惇的感情，又能使画眉田庄落入自己手中。当他得知老林惇病重后，他设计把小凯瑟琳监禁在呼啸山庄五、六天，强迫她与已患重病的小林惇成婚。

凯瑟琳逃回田庄时，父亲已经奄奄一息，没有时间更改遗嘱，不久小林惇也已死去，这样画眉田庄也落入希刺克历夫之手。希刺克历夫拥有两个田庄，两家仇人之后——小凯瑟琳和哈里顿也尽在其掌握之中，然而他始终悲痛地怀念着早已长眠在地下的情人，渴望与她团聚，终于不能忍受漫长、孤独的等待，绝食几天而亡。他死后，古老的田庄又回到了合法的主人小凯瑟琳和哈里顿的手里他们幸福地结合了。而在当地则流传着一个故事：牧羊人常常在夜深人静时，看见希刺克历夫和凯瑟琳的鬼魂游荡在茫茫荒原上。

CHAPTER 1

1801—I have just returned from a visit to my landlord—the solitary neighbour that I shall be troubled with. This is certainly a beautiful country! In all England, I do not believe that I could have fixed on a situation so completely removed from the stir of society. A perfect misanthropist's Heaven: and Mr. Heathcliff and I am such a suitable pair to divide the desolation between us. A capital fellow! He little imagined how my heart warmed towards him when I beheld his black eyes withdraw so suspiciously under their brows, as I rode up, and when his fingers sheltered themselves, with a jealous resolution, still further in his waistcoat, as I announced my name.

“Mr. Heathcliff?” I said.

A nod was the answer.

“Mr. Lockwood your new tenant, sir. I do myself the honour of calling as soon as possible after my arrival, to express the hope that I have not inconvenienced you by my perseverance in soliciting the occupation of Thrushcross Grange: I heard yesterday you had had some thoughts—”

“Thrushcross Grange is my own, sir,” he interrupted, wincing, “I should not allow any one to inconvenience me, if I could hinder it—walk in!”

The “walk in” was uttered with closed teeth, and expressed the sentiment, “Go to the Deuce”: even the gate over which he leant manifested no sympathizing movement to the words; and I think that circumstance determined me to accept the invitation: I felt interested in a man who seemed more exaggeratedly reserved than myself.

When he saw my horse's breast fairly pushing the barrier, he did pull out his hand to unchain it, and then suddenly preceded me up the causeway, calling, as we entered the court;—

“Joseph, take Mr. Lockwood's horse; and bring up some wine.”

“Here we have the whole establishment of domestics, I suppose”,” was the reflection, suggested by this compound order.

① “establishment”在此意为“编制,组成”,故该句意思是:这一家大大小小都在这儿了。

"No wonder the grass grows up between the flags, and cattle are the only hedge-cutters."

Joseph was an elderly, nay, an old man: very old, perhaps, though hale and sinewy.

"The Lord help us!" he soliloquised in an undertone of peevish displeasure, while relieving me of my horse: looking, meantime, in my face so sourly that I charitably conjectured he must have need of divine aid to digest his dinner, and his pious ejaculation had no reference to my unexpected advent.

Wuthering Heights is the name of Mr. Heathcliff's dwelling. "Wuthering" being a significant provincial adjective, descriptive of the atmospheric tumult to which its station is exposed in stormy weather. Pure, bracing ventilation they must have up there at all times, indeed: one may guess the power of the north wind blowing over the edge, by the excessive slant of a few stunted firs at the end of the house; and by a range of gaunt thorns all stretching their limbs one way, as if craving alms of the sun. Happily, the architect had foresight to build it strong: the narrow windows are deeply set in the wall, and the corners defended with large jutting stones.

Before passing the threshold, I paused to admire a quantity of grotesque carving lavished over the front, and especially about the principal door, above which, among a wilderness of crumbling griffins and shameless little boys, I detected the date "1500", and the name "Hareton Earnshaw". I would have made a few comments, and requested a short history of the place from the surly owner; **but his attitude at the door appeared to demand my speedy entrance, or complete departure, and I had no desire to aggravate his impatience previous to inspecting the penetralium®.**

One step brought us into the family sitting-room, without any introductory lobby or passage: they call it here "the house" pre-eminently. It includes kitchen and parlour, generally; but I believe at Wuthering Heights the kitchen is forced to retreat altogether into another quarter: at least I distinguished a chatter of tongues, and a clatter of culinary utensils, deep within; and I observed no signs of roasting boiling, or baking, about the huge fireplace; nor any glitter of copper saucepans and tin cullenders

①可是从他站在门口的样子来看,似乎在命令我赶快进去,要么就干脆走开。而我在一睹他屋内景象之前,也无心去惹恼他,使他更不耐烦。



on the walls. One end, indeed, reflected splendidly both light and heat from ranks of immense pewter dishes, interspersed with silver jugs and tankards, towering row after row, on a vast oak dresser, to the very root. The latter had never been underdrawn: its entire anatomy lay bare to an inquiring eye, except where a frame of wood laden with oatcakes and clusters of legs of beef, mutton, and ham, concealed it. Above the chimney were sundry villainous old guns, and a couple of horse-pistols: and, by way of ornament, three gaudily painted canisters disposed along its ledge. The floor was of smooth, white stone; the chairs, high-backed, primitive structures, painted green: one or two heavy black ones lurking in the shade. In an arch under the dresser, reposed a huge, liver-coloured bitch pointer, surrounded by a swarm of squealing puppies; and other dogs haunted other recesses.

The apartment and furniture would have been nothing extraordinary as belonging to a homely, northern farmer, with a stubborn countenance and stalwart limbs set out to advantage in knee-breeches and gaiters. Such an individual seated in his armchair, his mug of ale frothing on the round table before him, is to be seen in any circuit of five or six miles among these hills, if you go at the right time after dinner. But Mr. Heathcliff forms a singular contrast to his abode and style of living. He is a dark-skinned gypsy in aspect, in dress and manners a gentleman: that is, as much a gentleman as many a country squire: rather slovenly, perhaps, yet not looking amiss with his negligence, because he has an erect and handsome figure; and rather morose. Possibly, some people might suspect him of a degree of underbred pride; I have a sympathetic chord within that tells me it is nothing of the sort: I know by instinct, his reserve springs from an aversion to showy displays of feeling—to manifestations of mutual kindness. He'll love and hate equally under cover, and esteem it a species of impertinence to be loved or hated again. No. I'm running on too fast: I bestow my own attributes over liberally on him. Mr. Heathcliff may have entirely dissimilar reasons for keeping his hand out of the way when he meets a would-be acquaintance, to those which actuate me. Let me hope my constitution is almost peculiar: my dear mother used to say I should never have a comfortable home; and only last summer I proved myself perfectly unworthy of one.

While enjoying a month of fine weather at the seacoast, I was thrown into the company of a most fascinating creature: a real goddess in my eyes, as long as she took no notice of me. I "never told my love"

vocally; still, if looks have language, **the merest idiot might have guessed I was over head and ears**^①: she understood me at last, and looked a return-the sweetest of all imaginable looks. And what did I do? I confess it with shame-shrunk icily into myself, like a snail; atevery glance retired colder and farther; till finally the poor innocent was led to doubt her own senses, and, overwhelmed with confusion at her supposed mistake, persuaded her mamma to decamp.

By this curious turn of disposition I have gained the reputation of deliberate heartlessness; how undeserved, I alone can appreciate.

I took a seat at the end of the hearthstone opposite that towards which my landlord advanced, and filled up an internal of silence by attempting to caress the canine mother, who had left her nursery, and **was sneaking wolfishly to the back of my legs, her lip curled up, and her white teeth watering for a snatch**^②.

My caress provoked a long, guttural gnarl.

“You’d better let the dog alone,” growled Mr. Heathcliff in unison, checking fiercer demonstrations with a punch of his foot. “She’s not accustomed to be spoiled-not kept for a pet.”

Then, striding to a side door, he shouted again- “Joseph! ”—

Joseph mumbled indistinctly in the depths of the cellar, but gave no intimation of ascending; so his master dived down to him, leaving me vis-à-vis the ruffianly bitch and a pair of grim shaggy sheep-dogs, who shared with her a jealous guardianship over all my movements.

Not anxious to come in contact with their fangs, I sat still, but, imagining they would scarcely understand tacit insults, I unfortunately indulged in winking and making faces at the trio, and some turn of my physiognomy so irritated madam, that she suddenly broke into a fury, and leapt on my knees. I flung her back, and hastened to interpose the table between us. This proceeding roused the whole hive. Half-a-dozen four-footed fiends, of various sizes and ages, issued from hidden dens to the common centre. I felt my heels and coat-laps peculiar subjectsof assault; and, parrying off the larger combatants as effectually as I could with the poker, I was constrained to demand, aloud, assistance from some of the household in re-establishing peace.

①即使傻瓜也能猜出我已经完全被她迷住了。over head and ears:神魂颠倒 ②他像恶狼一样,偷偷地溜到我的身后,流着口水,龇牙咧嘴地看着我的双腿想狠狠咬我一口。