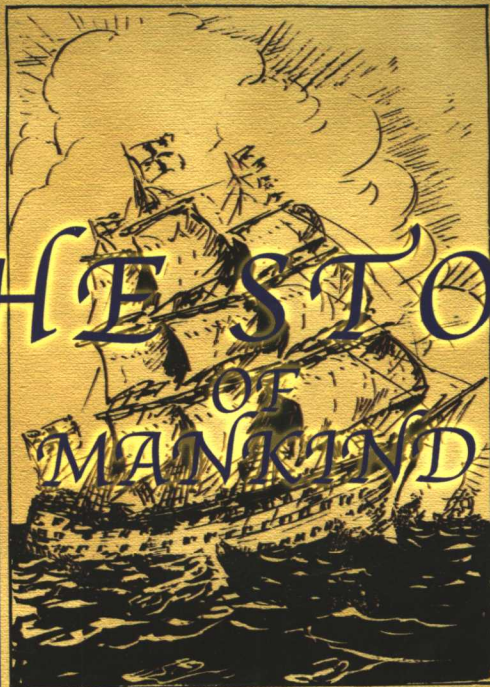


中英双语本

THE STORY OF MANKIND



[美] 房龙 著 秦立彦 冯士新 译

人类的故事

THE STORY OF MANKIND

[美] 房龙 著

秦立彦 冯士新 译



人类的故事



广西师范大学出版社

· 桂林 ·

图书在版编目(CIP)数据

人类的故事/(美)房龙著;冯士新译. —桂林:广西师范大学出版社, 2003. 1

(世界名著译丛)

ISBN 7-5633-3781-4

I. 人… II. ①房…②冯… III. ①人类学-通俗读物②世界史-通俗读物 IV. ①Q98-49②K109

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2002)第 102998 号

广西师范大学出版社出版发行

(桂林市育才路 15 号 邮政编码:541004)
网址:www.bbtpress.com

出版人:萧启明

全国新华书店经销

发行热线:010-64284815

山东人民印刷厂印刷

(泰安市灵山大街东首 邮政编码:271000)

开本:889mm×1 194mm 1/24

印张:21.5 字数:650 千字

2003 年 1 月第 1 版 2004 年 5 月第 8 次印刷

印数:28 001~33 000 定价:39.80 元

如发现印装质量问题,影响阅读,请与印刷厂联系调换。

FOREWORD

For Hansje and Willem:

WHEN I was twelve or thirteen years old, an uncle of mine who gave me my love for books and pictures promised to take me upon a memorable expedition. I was to go with him to the top of the tower of Old Saint Lawrence in Rotterdam.

And so, one fine day, a sexton with a key as large as that of Saint Peter opened a mysterious door. "Ring the bell," he said, "when you come back and want to get out." and with a great grinding of rusty old hinges he separated us from the noise of the busy street and locked us into a world of new and strange experiences.

For the first time in my life I was confronted by the phenomenon of audible silence. When we had climbed the first flight of stairs, I added another discovery to my limited knowledge of natural phenomena—that of tangible darkness. A match showed us where the upward road continued. We went to the next floor and then to the next and the next until I had lost count and then there came still another floor, and suddenly we had plenty of light. This floor was on an even height

前 言

给汉斯杰与威廉:

我十二三岁的时候,我的一个叔叔(是他教我热爱书籍和绘画)答应带我进行一次值得回味的探险。我将跟他一起,登上鹿特丹的老圣劳伦斯塔顶。

就这样,在天气晴好的一天,一位教堂司事拿了一把大钥匙(像圣彼得的钥匙那么大),打开了一道神秘的门。他说,“等你回来,想出去的时候,按门铃就行”。生锈的古老铁链子发出沉重的轧轧声,他就这样把我们与外面喧嚣的街道隔开了,把我们锁进了一个充满奇特新体验的世界。

我平生第一次面对触耳可闻的寂静。爬完了第一道楼梯后,在我对自然现象的有限知识中,又添了一个新发现——触手可及的黑暗。一支火柴告诉我们朝上去的路在哪里。我们到了上面一层,然后又是上一层,直到我已经记不清是第几层了,然后又是一层。突然,我们周围有了足够的光亮。这一层跟教堂的顶在同一个高度,被当做储藏室使用。几英寸厚的灰尘下,覆盖着一个神圣信仰的弃物,这城中的好居民多年前就已抛弃那一信仰了。这些东西对我们的祖先

with the roof of the church, and it was used as a storeroom. Covered with many inches of dust, there lay the abandoned symbols of a venerable faith which had been discarded by the good people of the city many years ago. That which had meant life and death to our ancestors was here reduced to junk and rubbish. The industrious rat had built his nest among the carved images and the ever watchful spider had opened up shop between the outspread arms of a kindly saint.

The next floor showed us from where we had derived our light. Enormous open windows with heavy iron bars made the high and barren room the roosting place of hundreds of pigeons. The wind blew through the iron bars and the air was filled with a weird and pleasing music. It was the noise of the town below us, but a noise which had been purified and cleansed by the distance. The rumbling of heavy carts and the clinking of horses' hoofs, the winding of cranes and pulleys, the hissing sound of the patient steam which had been set to do the work of man in a thousand different ways—they had all been blended into a softly rustling whisper which provided a beautiful background for the trembling cooing of the pigeons.

Here the stairs came to an end and the ladders began. And after the first ladder (a slippery old thing which made one feel his way with a cautious foot) there was a new and even greater wonder, the town-clock. I saw the heart of time. I could hear the heavy pulsebeats of the rapid seconds—one—two—three—up to sixty. Then a sudden quivering noise when all the wheels seemed to stop and another minute had been chopped off eternity. Without pause it began again—one—two—

2 人类的故事

THE STORY OF MANKIND

曾经意味着生与死,现在则成了垃圾。兢兢业业的老鼠,在雕刻的神像里筑了自己的窝。永远警觉的蜘蛛,则在一位和蔼圣人伸出的胳膊之间忙碌着。

再往上一层,我们才知道刚才的光来自哪里。敞开的大窗户上筑着粗大的铁栏,这又高又荒凉的一间屋子,成了几百只鸽子的巢穴。风从铁栏中吹进来,空气中充满了奇特、悦耳的音乐。这是我们下面的市井之声,但由于距离遥远,这声音已经被净化了。大车轰隆声,马蹄得得声,起重机和滑轮的轧轧声,耐心的蒸汽机发出的嘶嘶声(它以成百上千种方式,干着人该干的活)——这些都融合为一种轻柔的、沙沙的低语,鸽子震颤颤的咕咕叫声,则衬托在这美丽的声音背景前面。

楼梯到这里就结束了,梯子则从这里开始。第一节梯子很古老,滑溜溜的,叫人不得不小心地用脚摸索。爬过这段梯子后,又是一个新的、更大的奇观——城市的大钟。我看到了时间的心脏。我可以听到快速行走的秒针的沉重脉搏——一声、两声、三声,一直到六十声。然后突然出现了一种战栗,似乎大钟所有的轮子都停止了走动,一分钟的时间就这样被从永恒中切割了下来。大钟不停步地又开始了下一分钟:一分钟——两分钟——三分钟。直到最后,一声轰鸣,似在发出警告,许多轮子摩擦在一起,然后在我们头顶上发出雷鸣般的声音,向世界宣告正午的来临。

再往上一层是钟楼。有精美的小钟,以及可畏的大钟,中间是最大的钟。当我夜半听到它的

three—until at last after a warning rumble and the scraping of many wheels a thunderous voice, high above us, told the world that it was the hour of noon.

On the next floor were the bells. The nice little bells and their terrible sisters. In the centre the big bell, which made me turn stiff with fright when I heard it in the middle of the night telling a story of fire or flood. In solitary grandeur it seemed to reflect upon those six hundred years during which it had shared the joys and the sorrows of the good people of Rotterdam. Around it, neatly arranged like the blue jars in an old-fashioned apothecary shop, hung the little fellows, who twice each week played a merry tune for the benefit of the country-folk who had come to market to buy and sell and hear what the big world had been doing. But in a corner—all alone and shunned by the others—a big black bell, silent and stern, the bell of death.

Then darkness once more and other ladders, steeper and even more dangerous than those we had climbed before, and suddenly the fresh air of the wide heavens. We had reached the highest gallery. Above us the sky. Below us the city—a little toy-town, where busy ants were hastily crawling hither and thither, each one intent upon his or her particular business, and beyond the jumble of stones, the wide greenness of the open country.

It was my first glimpse of the big world.

Since then, whenever I have had the opportunity, I have gone to the top of the tower and enjoyed myself. It was hard work, but it repaid in full the mere physical exertion of climbing a few stairs.

声音时,我会不寒而栗,因为那预示着出现了火情或洪水。它孤独而庄严,似乎在反思着过去六百年的历史,在这六百年里,它分享着鹿特丹市民的苦乐。它周围整齐地挂着小钟,仿佛老式药房里整齐排列的蓝色罐子一样。每两周的时间,乡村百姓会来赶集,或买或卖,探听大千世界的新闻,这时,这些钟就为他们演奏一首美妙的音乐。角落里则有一口黑色大钟,孑然独立,远离众人,无声而又严厉——这是宣布死亡的钟。

再往上去又是黑暗,又是更多的梯子,比我们刚刚爬过的更陡、更险,然后就突然宏阔天宇的清新空气了。我们已经到了最高的阁楼,头上是天空,脚下是城市:一个小小的玩具般的城市,里面是忙碌的蝼蚁般的人们来去匆匆,每个人都一心想着自己的事。在石头的城墙之外,则是开阔原野的苍茫绿色。

这是我第一次看到广大的世界。

从那以后,一有机会,我就爬到塔顶上自娱自乐。爬起来并不容易,但我爬那些楼梯费的气完全值得。

而且,我也知道我的回报将是什么。我会看到大地和天空,我会听到我的好友更夫讲的故事——他住在一个小棚子里,在阁楼避风的一角。他照管大钟,是这些钟的父亲。他还发出火警。但他也有很多闲暇的时间,那时他就吸着烟斗,悠然地想着他的事。他在几乎五十年前上过

Besides, I knew what my reward would be. I would see the land and the sky, and I would listen to the stories of my kind friend the watchman, who lived in a small shack, built in a sheltered corner of the gallery. He looked after the clock and was a father to the bells, and he warned of fires, but he enjoyed many free hours and then he smoked a pipe and thought his own peaceful thoughts. He had gone to school almost fifty years before and he had rarely read a book, but he had lived on the top of his tower for so many years that he had absorbed the wisdom of that wide world which surrounded him on all sides.

History he knew well, for it was a living thing with him. "There," he would say, pointing to a bend of the river, "there, my boy, do you see those trees? That is where the Prince of Orange cut the dikes to drown the land and save Leyden." Or he would tell me the tale of the old Meuse, until the broad river ceased to be a convenient harbour and became a wonderful highroad, carrying the ships of De Ruyter and Tromp upon that famous last voyage, when they gave their lives that the sea might be free to all.

Then there were the little villages, clustering around the protecting church which once, many years ago, had been the home of their Patron Saints. In the distance we could see the leaning tower of Delft. Within sight of its high arches, William the Silent had been murdered and there Grotius had learned to construe his first Latin sentence. And still further away, the long low body of the church of Gouda, the early home of the man whose wit had proved mightier than the armies of

点儿学,很少读什么书,但他在塔顶上住了这么多年,已经吸取了那从四面环抱着他的广大世界的智慧。

关于历史,他知道得很多,对他来说历史是活生生的。他会指着河的一个转弯处说:“在那儿,我的孩子,你看到那些树了吗? 奥兰治公爵就是在那儿凿开大堤,淹了地面,拯救了莱顿[荷兰西部城市。——译者]。”或者,他会给我讲老默兹河[西欧河流,在荷兰入海。——译者]的故事,一直讲到这条宽阔的河不再是个方便的港口,而是成了一条奇妙的“大道”,载着勒伊特与特龙普的船[都是荷兰17世纪的海军将军。——译者],踏上他们那著名的最后一次征程。后来他们为了让大海属于所有人,献出了生命。

我们还看到了那些小村庄,环绕在佑护它们的教堂周围,多年前,那教堂曾是它们的圣人保护者的家。在远方,我们可以看到戴尔夫特[荷兰城市。——译者]的斜塔。沉默者威廉[指威廉一世(1533~1584),领导荷兰反抗西班牙国王,被西班牙刺客暗杀。——译者]就是在离它的穹拱不远的地方被暗杀的。也就是在那儿,格劳秀斯[1583~1645,荷兰法学家和诗人。——译者]学会了造自己的第一个拉丁句子。再朝远处,是又长又低矮的高德教堂,那是伊拉斯谟[1469?~1536,荷兰人文主义者。——译者]最早的家园。历史证明,他的智慧的力量,胜过好几个皇帝的大军,整个世界都知道这个救济院出身的人的大名。

many emperors, the charity-boy whom the world came to know as Erasmus.

Finally the silver line of the endless sea and as a contrast, immediately below us, the patchwork of roofs and chimneys and houses and gardens and hospitals and schools and railways, which we called our home. But the tower showed us the old home in a new light. The confused commotion of the streets and the market-place, of the factories and the workshop, became the well-ordered expression of human energy and purpose. Best of all, the wide view of the glorious past, which surrounded us on all sides, gave us new courage to face the problems of the future when we had gone back to our daily tasks.

History is the mighty Tower of Experience, which Time has built amidst the endless fields of bygone ages. It is no easy task to reach the top of this ancient structure and get the benefit of the full view. There is no elevator, but young feet are strong and it can be done.

Here I give you the key that will open the door.

When you return, you too will understand the reason for my enthusiasm.

HENDRIK WILLEM VAN LOON.

最后是无边大海的银色海岸线。就在我们脚下,与大海形成鲜明对比的,则是斑驳的屋顶、烟囱、房子、花园、医院、学校、铁路,我们称之为我们的家,但这座塔让我们以一种新眼光看待我们的家。混乱嘈杂的街道、集市、工厂、作坊,成了人类能力与意志的清晰表述。最好的东西,则是从四面包围着我们的辽阔、辉煌过去。当我们重回到日常的生活中,这过去会给我们新的勇气,来面对未来的问题。

历史就是雄伟的经验之塔,是时间在过去时代的无边原野中构筑起来的。想到达这一古老建筑的顶部,看到全貌,并非易事。塔里没有电梯,但年轻人的双脚是强有力的,能登上去。

现在,我把打开大门的钥匙给你们。

你们回来的时候,就会明白我为什么热衷于此。

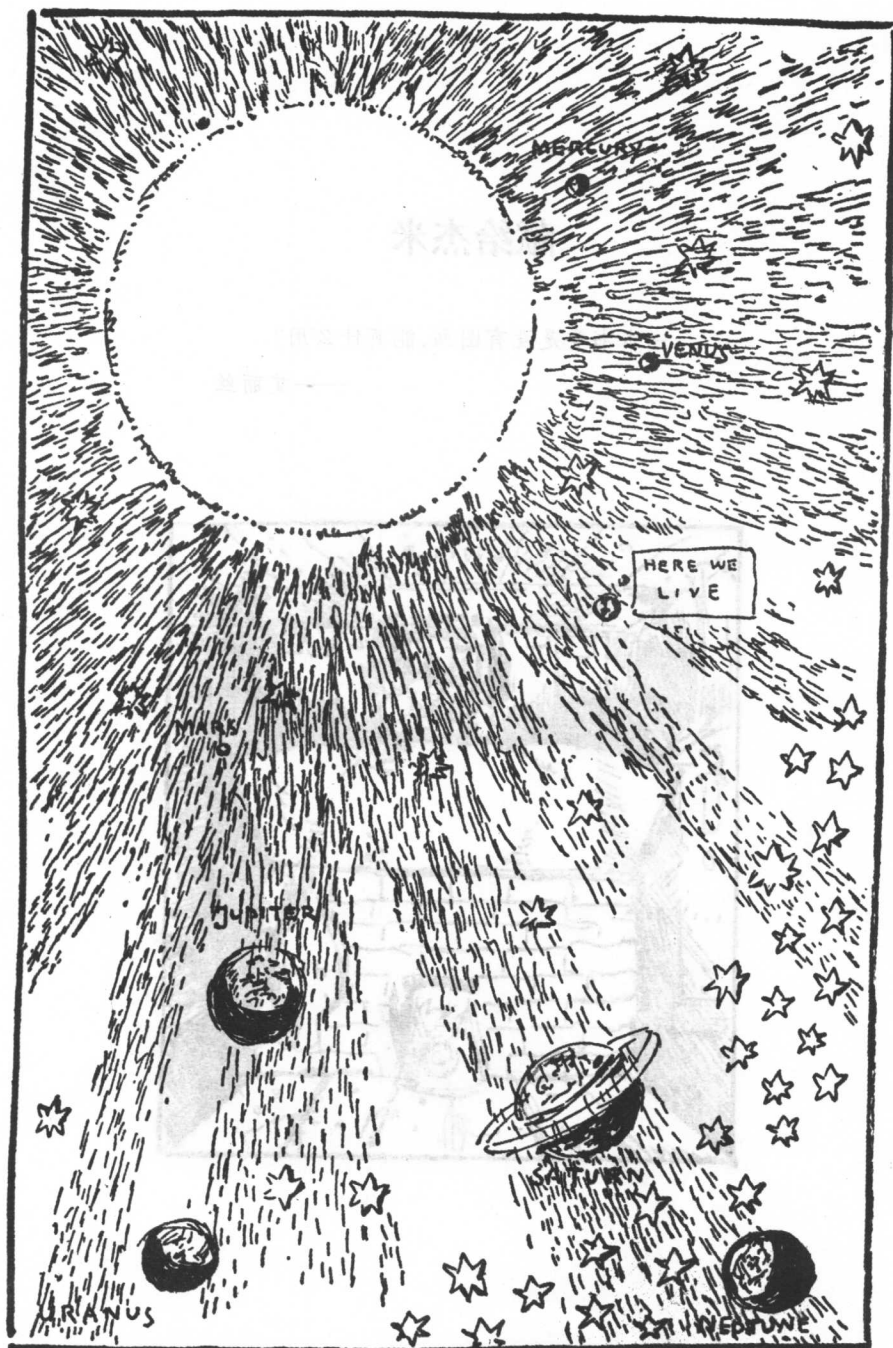
亨里克·威廉·房龙

献给杰米

一本书要是没有图画,能有什么用?

——艾丽丝





我们的历史,发生在浩瀚宇宙中的一个小小星球上



在北方一个叫斯维斯约德的土地上,耸立着一块巨石。它有一百英里高,一百英里宽。每隔一千年,就有一只小鸟飞到这块石头上,磨砺自己的喙。

巨石就这样被磨光之后,永恒中才过了一天。

CONTENTS

FOREWORD	1
1 THE SETTING OF THE STAGE	1
2 OUR EARLIEST ANCESTORS	8
3 PREHISTORIC MAN	12
4 HIEROGLYPHICS	16
5 THE NILE VALLEY	22
6 THE STORY OF EGYPT	26
7 MESOPOTAMIA	29
8 THE SUMERIANS	32
9 MOSES	37

CONTENTS	1
目 录	

目 录

前 言	1
1 舞台布景	1
2 我们最早的祖先	8
3 史前人类	12
4 象形文字	16
5 尼罗河谷地	22
6 埃及的故事	26
7 两河流域	29
8 苏美尔人	32
9 摩西	37

10	THE PHOENICIANS	41
11	THE INDO-EUROPEANS	43
12	THE AEGEAN SEA	47
13	THE GREEKS	52
14	THE GREEK CITIES	55
15	GREEK SELF-GOVERNMENT	59
16	GREEK LIFE	63
17	THE GREEK THEATRE	68
18	THE PERSIAN WARS	72
19	ATHENS VS SPARTA	78
20	ALEXANDER THE GREAT	81
21	A SUMMARY	84
22	ROME AND CARTHAGE	87

2 人类的故事 THE STORY OF MANKIND

10	腓尼基人	41
11	印欧人	43
12	爱琴海	47
13	古希腊人	52
14	古希腊城市	55
15	古希腊的自治	59
16	古希腊生活	63
17	古希腊戏剧	68
18	波斯战争	72
19	雅典对斯巴达	78
20	亚历山大大帝	81
21	小结	84
22	罗马与迦太基	87

23	THE RISE OF ROME	103
24	THE ROMAN EMPIRE	107
25	JOSHUA OF NAZARETH	118
26	THE FALL OF ROME	124
27	RISE OF THE CHURCH	132
28	MOHAMMED	140
29	CHARLEMAGNE	147
30	THE NORSEMEN	154
31	FEUDALISM	159
32	CHIVALRY	163
33	POPE VS EMPEROR	166
34	THE CRUSADES	173
35	THE MEDIEVAL CITY	180

CONTENTS — 3
目 录

23	罗马的崛起	103
24	罗马帝国	107
25	拿撒勒的约书亚	118
26	罗马的覆亡	124
27	教会的崛起	132
28	穆罕默德	140
29	查理大帝	147
30	北欧人	154
31	封建社会	159
32	骑士制度	163
33	教皇对皇帝	166
34	十字军东征	173
35	中世纪的城市	180

36	MEDIAEVAL SELF-GOVERNMENT	192
37	THE MEDIAEVAL WORLD	199
38	MEDIAEVAL TRADE	208
39	THE RENAISSANCE	216
40	THE AGE OF EXPRESSION	230
41	THE GREAT DISCOVERIES	237
42	BUDDHA AND CONFUCIUS	254
43	THE REFORMATION	265
44	RELIGIOUS WARFARE	277
45	THE ENGLISH REVOLUTION	295
46	THE BALANCE OF POWER	313
47	THE RISE OF RUSSIA	318
48	RUSSIA VS SWEDEN	326

4 ——— 人类的故事 THE STORY OF MANKIND

36	中世纪的自治	192
37	中世纪世界	199
38	中世纪的贸易	208
39	文艺复兴	216
40	表现的时代	230
41	大发现	237
42	佛陀与孔子	254
43	宗教改革	265
44	宗教战争	277
45	英国革命	295
46	势力均衡	313
47	俄罗斯的崛起	318
48	俄罗斯对瑞典	326

49	THE RISE OF PRUSSIA	331
50	THE MERCANTILE SYSTEM	336
51	THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION	342
52	THE FRENCH REVOLUTION	353
53	NAPOLEON	369
54	THE HOLY ALLIANCE	382
55	THE GREAT REACTION	395
56	NATIONAL INDEPENDENCE	404
57	THE AGE OF THE ENGINE	426
58	THE SOCIAL REVOLUTION	437
59	EMANCIPATION	443
60	THE AGE OF SCIENCE	451
61	ART	457

CONTENTS — 5
目 录

49	普鲁士的崛起	331
50	重商主义	336
51	美国革命	342
52	法国革命	353
53	拿破仑	369
54	神圣同盟	382
55	大反动	395
56	民族独立	404
57	发动机的时代	426
58	社会革命	437
59	解放	443
60	科学的时代	451
61	艺术	457

62	COLONIAL EXPANSION AND WAR	472
63	A NEW WORLD	483
64	AS IT EVER SHALL BE	493

62	殖民扩张与战争	472
63	新世界	483
64	颠扑不破的真理	493