

90年代英语系列丛书

简易世界文学名著系列

艰难时世

Hard Times



外语教学与研究出版社

Foreign Language Teaching and Research Press

H319.4
333

号 281 号 登 录 (京)

九十年代
英语系列丛书

木润译

HARD TIMES

艰难时世

Charles Dickens

原著



00155153

外语教学与研究出版社

简易世界文学
名著系列

51.08.2.1.1.3

(京)新登字 155 号

封面设计:郭晓英

艰难时世

Charles Dickens 原著

木润 译

* * *

外语教学与研究出版社出版发行

(北京西三环北路 19 号)

华利国际合营印刷有限公司印刷

新华书店总店北京发行所经销

开本 736×965 1/32 8 印张 137 千字

1992 年 8 月第 1 版 1995 年 4 月第 2 次印刷

印数: 31001—51000 册

* * *

ISBN 7-5600-0854-2

H·410

定价: 5.80 元

《九十年代英语系列丛书》特邀顾问：

(按姓氏笔划为序)

王佐良 许国璋 吴景荣 陈 琳
杨树勋 张道真 周珏良 胡文仲

“九十年代英语系列丛书” 出版前言

送您一轮风车，朋友！不是为了怀旧——

九十年代，跨入下世纪的最后一级台阶，新世纪的风迎面吹来。这轮风车——新世纪风的信使，将在您手中变幻成一轮轮多彩的旋律，为您的征程增添情趣；它乘风飞旋——热烈，执着，顽强，或许能为您的跋涉增添鼓舞和力量。

是故，我们这套系列丛书以风车为标记。

在国内英语界名家指导下，经过全面调查，深入研究以确定书目，由北京外国语学院等院校一批中青年专家学者进行编撰或译注，采用全新的编排设计、全新的风格，力求内容的实用和装潢的精美。我们把这套大型英语丛书作为跨世纪的礼物奉献给读者。

近代学者王国维先生说，作学问要经过三种境界。学好外语也不能例外。也许您时下正有一种“望尽天涯路”的迷惘与焦灼，也许您“衣带渐宽”，“为伊消得人憔悴”，……我们的目的是要设计一个多彩多姿的英语天地，通过大量阅读和实践，帮助您发展兴趣，开拓视野，改进方法，提高信心，比较顺利地渡入学习的第三种境界。我们相信，这套丛书是您感受英语、学习英语、提高英语、实践英语的新世界。

本丛书首批出版六大系列：

第一辑：世界文学名著系列（原版注释本）

选入这一辑的都是世界上享有盛誉的英美文学名著（已选入我社出版的“学生英语文库”者除外），并

附有汉语注释，初步确定为 30 种。以后还计划适当选入一些最有声望的世界文学名著（如：法国文学和俄罗斯文学中）的英译本。

第二辑：世界畅销书系列（原版注释本）

我们从当代风靡世界的英语文学著作中选拔其佼佼者，并附有详细的注释。使读者在学习和熟悉当代英语的同时了解欧美的社会、风习、生活、事业、爱情等。

第三辑：实用英语系列（英汉对照本）

包括书信英语、报刊英语、电话电报电传英语、公关秘书英语、广告英语等一系列培养英语交际能力和指导性、方法性的实用图书。

第四辑：娱乐英语系列（英汉对照本）

这一辑包括幽默英语、奇闻趣事、锦言妙语、名歌金曲等等。它将开阔您的视野，丰富您的话题，装点您的言谈，赋予您九十年代不可或缺的素质和风度。

第五辑：中学英语读物系列（英汉对照本）

本系列面向英语初学者，尤其是广大中学生和自学者；题材多样，语言简明、规范，循序渐进。它包括小说、散文、童话、寓言、冒险故事等，其中不乏广为传诵的世界文学宝库中的名篇。我们希望它成为有志于掌握英语的初学者的良师益友。

第六辑：简易世界文学名著系列（英汉对照本）

选入本辑的都是世界文学名著的英语简写本，计划出版 30 种。为了满足初级和中级学习者的需要，我们用英汉对照的形式出版。

我们还将陆续推出第七辑、第八辑……

这套丛书希望能得到读者的喜爱，并诚恳希望读者提出宝贵意见。

（九十年代英语系列丛书）
编辑委员会

本书介绍

《艰难时世》(*Hard Times*, 1854年)是十九世纪英国著名批判现实主义作家狄更斯(Charles Dickens)的又一巨著。小说描绘了资产阶级的唯利是图、工人群众的贫困和苦难,以及劳资的矛盾和斗争。作者以一种近乎漫画式的笔调出神入化地展示了一系列典型的人物性格。在当时的英国文学中,如此题材尚属少见。

故事发生在一个工业小城焦煤镇。这里有势利而自私的“教育家”格拉德格林,他一直为自己倡导的那套窒息人性的教育方式而自鸣得意。这套教育方式首先扼杀了他子女的天真情感。女儿路易莎的心灵自小受到严重摧残和压抑,最后屈从父命嫁给了年长自己三十多岁的富翁邦得比;儿子汤姆则变得放荡和堕落。邦得比,这个有着古怪虚荣心的焦煤镇巨富,为了维护“自我奋斗成功”的虚假形象,不惜抛弃生母,假充孤儿。小说同时还着意刻划了下层人物的不幸,使人过目难忘。比如美丽单纯的茜茜,善良解人的雷恰尔,勤劳而又不幸的斯蒂芬及其酗酒沉沦的妻子。

本书是《艰难时世》原著的简易中英对照读本。原书起伏的情节、动人的神采以及辛辣的笔调,通过一种明白、浅近、生动的语言得以再现。阅读本书,正可以在把握原作梗概的同时,迅速提高英语的阅读能力。本书的汉语译文有助于读者正确理解原文以及学习一些翻译技巧。

'I want Facts, sir,' said Mr Thomas Gradgrind. 'Teach these children nothing that cannot be proved. Only Facts will ever be any use to them. That is how I bring up my own children, and these children too. Stick to the Facts, sir!'

The scene was a high, plain schoolroom. Mr Gradgrind was a square man with hard dark eyes and a wide, thin mouth. 'In this life,' he said firmly, 'we want nothing but Facts, sir; nothing but Facts.'

The other men listened. In front of them sat forty children, all ready to have Facts poured into them until they were full. Mr Gradgrind pointed to a girl. 'Girl number twenty. Who are you?'

'Sissy Jupe, sir,' said the child, curtseying.

'Sissy is not a name. Say Cecilia.'

'Father calls me Sissy, sir,' replied the girl shyly, curtseying again.

'Then he is wrong. Cecilia Jupe, what does your father do?'

'He works with horses, sir.'

(1)

“我要事实，先生，”托马斯·格拉德格林先生说道，“不能教这些孩子不能证实的东西。只有事实才会对他们有用。这就是我教养自己孩子的方法，也是我教养这些小孩的方法。一定要坚持事实，先生！”

这是一间宽敞、陈设简单的教室。格拉德格林先生为人古板守旧，有一双严厉的黑眼睛和一张又阔又薄的嘴。“在生活中，”他语气坚定地说，“除了事实，我们什么都不要，先生。不要别的，只要事实。”

其他人都在听着。在他们面前，端坐着四十个小孩，全都准备接受灌输给他们的事实，直到灌满为止。格拉德格林先生指了指一个小女孩。“二十号女学生，你叫什么？”

“茜茜·朱浦，先生，”女孩说着，站起来行了个屈膝礼。

“茜茜不是个名字，该说塞西莉亚。”

“父亲叫我茜茜，先生，”小女孩怯生生地回答，又行了个屈膝礼。

“那他错了。塞西莉亚·朱浦，你父亲是干什么的？”

“他是管马的，先生。”

'Very well. What is a horse?'

Cecilia Jupe said nothing. 'There!' said Mr Gradgrind. 'Girl number twenty knows nothing about one of our commonest animals. Bitzer! What is a horse?'

A boy stood up. He looked at Mr Gradgrind with colourless, expressionless eyes. 'Four legs. Eats grass... forty teeth...' He went on and on.

'Now, girl number twenty,' said Mr Gradgrind. 'You know what a horse is.' She went red, curtseyed, and sat down again.

The third gentleman stepped forward; he was a government education officer. 'Now, children,' he said, 'That is a horse. Would you have wall-paper with horses on it?'

'Yes, sir!' said all the children except one.

'Why wouldn't you do that?' the officer asked this child.

'Please, sir, I wouldn't paper a wall. I would paint it.'

'You must use paper,' said Mr Gradgrind, 'Now, children, I will explain why you would not paper a wall with pictures of horses. Do you ever see horses walking up and down your walls?'

'No, sir.' They sounded disappointed.

'Of course not,' said the officer. 'You must stick to Facts.' Thomas Gradgrind looked pleased. 'This is an important thing,' the officer continued. 'I will try again. Would you have a carpet with pictures of flowers on it?' The children knew what he expected now. Most said 'No', and only a few said 'Yes'. Sissy Jupe was one.

“很好。什么是马？”

塞西莉亚·朱浦说不出话来。“你们看，”格拉德格林先生说，“二十号学生竟然不知道一种最最普通的动物。比策尔，什么是马？”

一个男孩站了起来，毫无表情的淡色眼睛看着格拉德格林先生。“四足动物，食草……四十颗牙齿……”他滔滔不绝地说了一大套。

“二十号女学生，现在你该知道什么是马了，”格拉德格林先生说道。她脸红了，行了个屈膝礼，重新坐了下来。

第三位绅士走上前来。他是一位政府教育官员。“听我说，孩子们，”他说，“那就是一匹马。你们愿意贴画有马的墙纸吗？”

“愿意，先生！”所有孩子几乎异口同声，只有一个例外。

“你为什么不愿意？”官员问这小孩。

“噢，先生，我不愿贴墙纸，我想油漆墙壁。”

“你必须得用墙纸，”格拉德格林先生说，“好了孩子们，我会解释为什么你们不可以用马的画来糊墙。你们有谁见过马在你们墙壁上走来走去？”

“当然没有，”那官员说，“你们必须坚持事实。”托马斯·格拉德格林一脸得意。那官员继续说：“这是一件重要的事情。我再问一个。你们愿意铺画了花的地毯吗？”孩子们知道他现在期待怎样的回答，大部分说“不要”，只有少数说“愿意”，茜茜·朱浦就是其中一个。

'Girl number twenty!' Sissy stood up and curtseyed again. 'So you'd have a carpet with flowers on? Why?'

'Please, sir, I like flowers.'

'So you want to put tables and chairs on them, and let people walk on them?'

'Please, sir, it wouldn't hurt them. They'd only be pictures; pictures of something very pretty and pleasant. And I'd imagine...'

'Imagine!' cried the gentleman. 'You must not do that. You must stick to the Facts, Cecilia Jupe, and forget Imagination. You don't walk on flowers in Fact; so you must not walk on them on carpets. You do not find fruit and birds on your cups and plates in real life; so you must not have pictures of them on your cups and plates. You must have, in simple colours, pictures of mathematical figures which can be proved. This is Fact. This is Taste.'

The girl curtseyed again and sat down. She looked troubled.

'Now,' said the education officer, 'would Mr M'Choakumchild give his first lesson?...'

Mr Gradgrind looked pleased. 'We are ready for you, Mr M'Choakumchild.' And the schoolmaster began. He was one of a hundred and forty schoolmasters. They had all been produced at the same educational factory, like a hundred and forty piano legs. They all knew all the Facts about everything. And now Mr M'Choakumchild was ready to deliver all these Facts to the children who sat before him.

Mr Gradgrind felt very pleased with himself as he walked home from school. It was his school; he had paid for it, and he wanted everyone to admire

“二十号女学生!”茜茜又站起来,行了个屈膝礼。
“那么你喜欢一张画了花的地毯啰。为什么?”

“对不起,先生,我喜欢花。”

“那你想在上面放上桌椅,让人在上面踩着走吗?”

“噢,先生,这不会伤害它们的。它们只是画儿,一些非常可爱漂亮的画,并且我还想像——”

“想像!”那位绅士叫了起来,“你不能那样做,塞西莉亚·朱浦。你必须坚持事实,忘记想像。事实上,你没有在花上面走,所以你不许在有花的地毯上走。现实生活中你在杯子、盘子上找不到水果和小鸟,所以在你的杯子、盘子上,就不许有它们的画。你所应该有的,必须是用朴素的色彩画出的数学图案,它们能够得到证实。这就是事实,就是一种品味。”

女孩子行了个屈膝礼,坐了下来,神色惊慌。

“好了,”教育官员说,“该由麦乔库姆奇尔德先生来上第一节课了吧?……”

格拉德格林先生显得很高兴。“我们只等你了,麦乔库姆奇尔德先生。”这位老师开始上课了。他是一百四十个老师中的一个。他们都是同一家教育工厂里生产出来的,就像一百四十条钢琴腿一样。他们熟谙每件东西的事实。现在,麦乔库姆奇尔德先生准备把所有这些事实传输给坐在他面前的这些小孩。

格拉德格林先生怀着满意的心情从学校走回家。学校是他的,是他出钱创办的。他要每个人都崇拜它,

it. He wanted it, and every child in it, to be an example to everyone, just as the young Gradgrinds were an example to everyone. There were five young Gradgrinds, and they had all been taught and lectured to, all their lives. They knew no nursery songs about the cow that jumped over the moon. But every little Gradgrind knew all the Facts about cows, and the moon, before it was five.

Mr Gradgrind's house was called Stone Lodge. It was on a hill near a great town called Coketown. It was a very square, sensible house with six square windows on each side of the door, and a square, organized garden around it.

On his way there Mr Gradgrind heard the sound of noisy music. It came from a big tent. A flag flew from the tent roof, with 'Sleary's Circus' on it. A notice promised 'Fearless Riding by Miss Josephine Sleary. The Clever Tricks of Merrylegs the Wonder Dog, and Weight-lifting by the Great Signor Jupe', as well as many other excitements.

A number of children were trying to look into the tent. 'I am glad *my* children are not interested in these things!' he said to himself. Then he looked again, and saw Louisa and Thomas Gradgrind among them.

'Louisa! Thomas!' he shouted. Both rose, red-faced. 'What were you doing there?'

'I wanted to see what it was like,' said Louisa. Thomas said nothing. Both children wore a defeated look. But in the girl's closed, expressionless face, Imagination glowed. It was poor and weak but somehow, doubtfully and uncertainly, it stayed alive among all the hard dry Facts. She was fifteen or sixteen; almost a woman, and pretty too. And not even Mr Gradgrind's Facts had kill -

他要它和它里面的小孩成为每个人的榜样，就如同小格拉德格林们是每个人的榜样那样。小格拉德格林一共有五个，它们自出生以来就一直受到教导和训戒。他们对牛儿越过月亮的儿歌一无所知，然而每个小格拉德格林五岁前都已知道牛和月亮的所有事实。

格拉德格林的房子叫作“石屋”，座落在一个小山岗上，就在名叫焦煤镇的大镇子附近。房子四四方方，风格平实。门的两侧各开了六扇方窗。整座房子围在一个方方整整、井然有序的花园之中。

在回家的路上，格拉德格林先生听到了一阵喧闹的乐声。这声音发自一顶大帐篷。帐篷顶上飘扬着一面旗子，上面写着：“斯里瑞马戏团”。一张告示宣称：“约瑟芬·斯里瑞小姐勇敢的马上表演，奇狗梅里莱格的鬼把戏，大力士赛纳·朱浦的举重”……还有其它许多令人兴奋的节目。

一群小孩正争先恐后地往帐篷里看。“我的孩子对这些东西不感兴趣，真让我高兴。”他自言自语地说着，又看了一眼。这一回他看见路易莎和托马斯也在其中。

“路易莎！托马斯！”他大声嚷道，“你们在这儿干什么？”两个孩子红着脸站了起来。

“我想看看它是什么样的。”路易莎说。托马斯没说什么。两小孩神情沮丧，但那女孩不露声色、毫无表情的脸上，却闪烁着想像之光。它尽管微弱暗淡，却还是若明若暗、晃动不定地闪耀在苛刻枯燥的事实之中。她十五六岁，几乎像一个成年女子，长得很漂亮。甚至格拉

ed the determination in her face.

Mr Gradgrind turned to the boy. 'Thomas, I find it hard to believe that you, with all your education and advantages, brought your sister to a place like this.'

'I brought *him*, father,' said Louisa quietly.

'I am very sorry to hear it,' went on Mr Gradgrind, 'I am very surprised to find you both at this — this circus!'

'I was tired,' said Louisa. 'I have been tired a long time.'

'Tired? Of what?'

'I don't know — of everything, I think.'

'What foolishness!' said Mr Gradgrind. 'Not another word!' They walked the next half-mile in silence. Presently Mr Gradgrind said, 'What will your friends say, Louisa? What will Mr Bounderby say?' At the mention of this name, his daughter gave him a quick, searching look. But she said nothing. 'What,' repeated Mr Gradgrind, 'will Mr Bounderby say?'

2

Who *was* Mr Bounderby? Well, he was the nearest thing to a best friend that a man like Mr Gradgrind could have. He was a rich man. He owned banks and mines and factories. And he was a big, loud man who liked to tell everyone how poor and uneducated he had been, and how great and important he was now. He was a year or two

德格林先生的事实也没能抹杀她脸上表现出的决心。

格拉德格林对着男孩说：“托马斯，我真不敢相信你这样有教养，竟然带你姐姐到这样一个地方来。”

“是我带他来的，父亲。”路易莎平静地说。

“这话听了真让我寒心。”格拉德格林先生说，“你们太让我吃惊了，居然看到你们俩在这——这马戏团！”

“我厌倦了，很久以前就感到厌倦了。”路易莎说。

“厌倦？厌倦什么？”

“我不知道——一切，我想。”

“太傻了！不许再说了！”格拉德格林先生说。他们默默地走了半英里路。这时格拉德格林先生开口了：“你的朋友会怎么说，路易莎？邦得比先生会说什么呢？”一提起这名字，他女儿迅速用锐利的目光瞟了他一眼，但仍然不开口。“邦得比先生会说什么呢？”格拉德格林先生又说了一遍。

(2)

谁是邦得比先生？他呀，只是格拉德格林先生这样的人所能有的知心朋友；家财万贯，拥有银行、矿山和工厂。他身材高大，声音宏亮，喜欢告诉别人他是如何穷得上不了学，而现在又如何重要，了不起。他比格拉