

英 语 大 书 虫
世界文学名著文库

虹

(英)劳伦斯 著
英语学习大书虫研究室 译

(上)

伊犁人民出版社·YILI PEOPLE'S PRESS

责任编辑:韩新帮

图书在版编目(CIP)数据

世界文学名著英汉对照全译精选/王惠君,王惠玲译—奎屯:
伊犁人民出版社,2002.10

ISBN 7-5425-0685-4

I. 世… II. ①大… ②王… ③王… III. 英语——对照读物,
小说—英、汉 IV. H319.4; I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2002)第 080895 号

英语大书虫世界文学名著文库
——世界文学名著英汉对照全译精选
王惠君,王惠玲 译

伊犁人民出版社出版发行
(奎屯北京西路 28 号 邮编 833200)
各地新华书店经销 中牟胶印厂印刷
880×1230 毫米 32 开 552 印张 12000 千字
2003 年 1 月第 1 版 2003 年 1 月第 1 次印刷
印数:1—3000 套

ISBN 7-5425-0685-4/I·272

定价:828.80 元

如有印装问题,请直接同承印厂调换

英语大书虫世界文学名著文库翻译委员会

主 任:王惠君

副主任:周春彦 袁乐乐 王惠玲

委 员:

王 鸿

盛兴庆

沈鸯样

胡军霞

陈中民

张春艳

陈志锋

张 梅

程雪林

夏志红

张 瑞

翟士钊

董 谦

谷湘潜

邵吉东

许抚琴

王 伟

韩 炎

朱 昆

杨永照

杜靖宇

李明起

高继海

张 宇

杨家丽

胡亚丽

朱兵周

袁华华

李卫红

程惠珊

李红卫

薛凤琴

丁志凌

张桂霞

王 磊

袁凯成

导 读

在现代英国文学中，恐怕没有任何一个作家能像戴维·赫伯特·劳伦斯在读者和评论界中引起那样大的争议，产生那么深远的影响了。他是对20世纪的英国文坛产生一场强烈地震，并在余震过后人们才充分认识到它的震动之猛和影响之深的作家。

劳伦斯是处于英国批判现实主义和现代主义交叉点上的作家。他的作品所批判的资本主义工业社会对人的自然本性的压抑，他对资本主义物质文明扼杀人性提出了强烈的抗议。鉴于这样的作品内容，劳伦斯被认为是现代主义作家。

在创作态度上，劳伦斯是一位十分严肃，甚至可以说是非常虔诚的作家。他在对工业社会提出强烈批判的同时，又提出了改善社会、改善人的境遇的一些设想。尽管作为一个作家，其“设想”不足为训，但作为一个艺术家的良知，却值得充分肯定。

劳伦斯是一位风格独特的作家。著名女作家弗吉尼亚·伍尔夫在评价劳伦斯时说：“他并不附和任何人，也不继承任何传统。他无视过去，也不理会现在，除非影响到将来。”劳伦斯开创了心理分析小说的先河。他的作品包罗万象、气势宏伟，作品中诗的意境描写，半真实半象征的各种形象，写意与写实的浑然一体。激情迸发的议论，朦胧的思辨，这一切都值得我们深入研究。

《虹》是劳伦斯的一部重要作品。他以受到大工业生产严重侵蚀的英国中部乡村，即劳伦斯的故乡为背景，对于资本主义工业化所造成的灾难，有一些生动的描写，但是他的重点被转移到人与人，特别是男与女的关系上面来了。在一篇死后才能发表的他的文章里，他说：“我只能写我强烈感觉到的，在目前这就是男女之间的关系。毕竟这是今日的问题，建立男女之间的新关系，或者调整旧的关系。”

他天真地以为创造一个新的世界首先要将男女关系调整好，如果真正好的关系建立起来，其它便迎刃而解。他不认为首先要改造

社会才能建立真正的人与人之间的关系。这个唯心的观点是劳伦斯的致命缺陷。

劳伦斯认为新内容必须用新形式表达，沿袭过去的写法是行不通的。由于他要叙述三代人对于人生理想的追求，他的小说被分成三段，每段有一对主角，而只有最后的一对主角才接近于找到劳伦斯的理想。这样的写法与劳伦斯同时代的作家高尔斯华绥和阿诺德·班内特的传统写法大相径庭。

小说的第二个特点是大自然和人物血肉相连，人物充满了乡土气息，和自然浑为一体，而且自然景物常被赋予象征意义。比如，用花草树木来烘托出人物的感情、处境，而且不露痕迹。

《虹》还有一个特点，西方评论家用“节奏”来形容它。小说分为三部分，犹如三个乐章，每章都有许多细节，整个结构好像大波夹杂小浪浩浩荡荡向前推进，这是以前的小说所没有的。劳伦斯认为，不应有先入为主的结构，而应由作品的内容来决定。这个主张是非常正确的。

《虹》讲述了一家三代人的故事。莉迪亚和汤姆这第一代没有奢望，满足于第一代的美满生活，他们生活得很好。安娜和威尔是第二代。他们不安于现状，都曾努力追求过理想的生活，可惜半途而废。这两代人的眼光基本局限于个人，男女之间的关系上面。第三代的厄秀拉则前进了一大步，她越出了个人的狭小圈子，看到了世界。因此她最初只是追求两性生活的完美。后来她发现仅有这样是不够的，作为社会的一分子，她有责任了解和改造社会。只有这样，个人才能完满。

劳伦斯用了许多细节来追踪她的思想变化，她抛弃了许多假彩虹，终于得出了小说结尾所介绍的那个憧憬未来的真彩虹。它虽然有点神秘主义的色彩，仍不失为一个鲜明的艺术形象。

I

How Tom Brangwen Married a Polish Lady

I

The Brangwens had lived for generations on the Marsh Farm, in the meadows where the Erewash twisted sluggishly through alder trees, separating Derbyshire from Nottinghamshire. Two miles away, a church-tower stood on a hill, the houses of the little country town climbing assiduously up to it. Whenever one of the Brangwens in the fields lifted his head from his work, he saw the church-tower at Ilkeston in the empty sky. So that as he turned again to the horizontal land, he was aware of something standing above him and beyond him in the distance.

There was a look in the eyes of the Brangwens as if they were expecting something unknown, about which they were eager. They had that air of readiness for what would come to them, a kind of surety, an expectancy, the look of an inheritor.

They were fresh, blond, slow-speaking people, revealing themselves plainly, but slowly, so that one could watch the change in their eyes from laughter to anger, blue, lit-up laughter to a hard blue-staring anger; through all the irresolute stages of the sky when the weather is changing.

I

汤姆·布朗文与一个 波兰女人的婚姻

I

布朗文家族世代都生活在马什农庄，农庄的草地上，依瑞世河缓缓地蜿蜒穿过桤木林，将德比郡和诺丁汉分割开来。两英里以外，一座教堂的塔楼矗立在一座小山上，这个小乡镇的房屋沿山坡不懈地朝山顶延伸上去。布朗文家的人在地里干活时，一抬头就会看见映衬在明净的天空下的约克斯顿教堂的塔楼。这样，当他收回视线，望向平坦的原野时，就会感到有某种东西凌驾于他之上，可望而不可及。

布朗文家族的人眼睛里都带有一种眼神，似乎在热衷期盼着某种未知的东西。他们时刻准备着坦然接受。降临到他们头上的东西，那是一种笃定，一种法定继承人眼里所特有的期待的神色。

他们个个金发白肤，生机勃勃，说话慢条斯理、坦白朴实。人们可以从他们的眼中看到他们情绪的变化；从笑逐颜开到勃然大怒，就像天气变化时阴晴不定的天空一样。

Living on rich land, on their own land, near to a growing town, they had forgotten what it was to be in straitened circumstances. They had never become rich, because there were always children, and the patrimony was divided every time. But always, at the Marsh, there was ample.

So the Brangwens came and went without fear of necessity, working hard because of the life that was in them, not for want of the money. Neither were they thriftless. They were aware of the last halfpenny, and instinct made them not waste the peeling of their apple, for it would help feed the cattle. But heaven and earth was teeming around them, and how should this cease? They felt the rush of the sap in spring, they knew the wave which cannot halt, but every year throws forward the seed to begetting, and, falling back, leaves the young-born on the earth. They knew the intercourse between heaven and earth, sunshine drawn into the breast and bowels, the rain sucked up in the daytime, nakedness that comes under the wind in autumn, showing the birds' nests no longer worth hiding. Their life and interrelations were such; feeling the pulse and body of the soil, that opened to their furrow for the grain, and became smooth and supple after their ploughing, and clung to their feet with a weight that pulled like desire, lying hard and unresponsive when the crops were to be shorn away. The young corn waved and was silken, and the lustre slid along the

生活在自己这片肥沃的土地上,又靠近一个日渐繁荣的小镇,他们浑然不觉贫困是什么样的日子。他们从未发过迹,因为子子孙孙繁衍不息,祖传下来的家产不断被分割。不过在马什,日子还算宽裕。

布朗文家族就这样生生息息,从不为衣食担心;他们辛苦劳作,是因为活着而干活,而不是为了挣钱,他们从不挥霍,知道钱总有花光的时候。出于本能的习惯,他们连吃过的苹果皮也不浪费,拿去喂牲口。但斗转星移,这种生活何尝会停止呢?他们感觉到春之活力的涌动,他们知道这种季节的交替永不会休止,于是他们年复一年地播种待收,繁衍后代,他们明白天地是相通的,阳光被吸进大地的胸膛肺腑,雨露在白天被吸收,田野在秋风下变成光秃秃的一片,再也藏不住鸟儿的窠穴。他们的生活及所见所感就是这些,触摸着土壤的脉搏和身躯,田地里的犁沟对谷物畅开胸襟,犁过的泥土光滑细软,满怀着欲望沉甸甸地粘在人们的脚上,而庄稼将要收获时,土壤又变得坚硬而呆板。新抽的玉米叶子摇曳着,如丝般光滑,柔柔地滑过碰到的人们的腿。他们握住母牛的乳头,牛奶如注流下,哗哗地穿过人们的指

limbs of the men who saw it. They took the udder of the cows, the cows yielded milk and pulse against the hands of the men, the pulse of the blood of the teats of the cows beat into the pulse of the hands of the men. They mounted their horses, and held life between the grip of their knees, they harnessed their horses at the wagon, and, with hand on the bridle-rings, drew the heaving of the horses after their will.

In autumn the partridges whirled up, birds in flocks blew like spray across the fallow, rooks appeared on the grey, watery heavens, and flew cawing into the winter; Then the men sat by the fire in the house where the women moved about with surety, and the limbs and the body of the men were impregnated with the day, cattle and earth and vegetation and the sky, the men sat by the fire and their brains were inert, as their blood flowed heavy with the accumulation from the living day.

The women were different. On them too was the drowse of blood-intimacy, calves sucking and hens running together in droves, and young geese palpitating in the hand while the food was pushed down their throttle. But the women looked out from the heated, blind intercourse of farm-life, to the spoken world beyond. They were aware of the lips and the mind of the world speaking and giving utterance, they heard the sound in the distance, and they strained to listen.

间，奶牛乳头血液的涌动和人手的脉搏跳动混成一片。他们骑上马匹，将生命紧夹在双膝之间，他们把马套进车轡，手拉缰绳，随心所欲地驾驭马车。

秋天，红腿鸡扑棱着飞起来，成群的飞鸟像浪花般地穿过休耕地，灰蒙蒙、湿漉漉的天空中飞过白嘴鸭，呱呱地宣告着冬天的来临。这时，男人们坐在屋里的火炉边，女人们安然地四处走动，男人们的四肢和躯体散发着白天里牲口、土地、绿树和天空的味道，他们坐在火边，头脑木然，整天的劳作使他的血液流动都变得迟缓沉重了。

女人们却是另一副样子，尽管她们身上也有血统遗传的呆滞。小牛吮吮吸着乳头，母鸡成群地跑到一起，幼鹅吞下食物时在人们手里惊悸地扭动。但女人们却从这种热闹却又闭塞的农庄生活看向人们传说中的外面的世界。她们懂得那个世界的思想和言语，她们听得见那远处传来的声音，她们时刻都在侧耳倾听。

It was enough for the men, that the earth heaved and opened its furrows to them, that the wind blew to dry the wet wheat, and set the young ears of corn wheeling freshly round about; it was enough that they helped the cow in labour, or ferreted the rats from under the barn, or broke the back of a rabbit with a sharp knock of the hand. So much warmth and generating and pain and death did they know in their blood, earth and sky and beast and green plants, so much exchange and interchange they had with these, that they lived full and surcharged, their senses full fed, their faces always turned to the heat of the blood, staring into the sun, dazed with looking towards the source of generation, unable to turn round.

But the woman wanted another form of life than this, something that was not blood-intimacy. Her house faced out from the farm-buildings and fields; looked out to the road and the village with church and Hall and the world beyond. She stood to see the far-off world of cities and governments and the active scope of man, the magic land to her, where secrets were made known and desires fulfilled. She faced outwards to where men moved dominant and creative, having turned their back on the pulsing heat of creation, and with this behind them, were set out to discover what was beyond, to enlarge their own scope and range and freedom; whereas the Brangwen men faced inwards to the teeming life of

对男人们来说，只要土地还在喘息，还可以让他们耕地；只要风能吹干潮湿的麦粒，使冒出来的麦苗活泼地前仰后合，他们就心满意足了。只要他们能赶着牛下地劳动，或者把仓底的老鼠赶跑，或者猛地一掌将野兔的脊梁击碎，他们就过得有滋有味了。他们知道自己的血液、大地、天空、牲畜和绿色的植物都是温暖而生生不息的，都有痛苦和灭亡，他们跟它们之间以及各自内部都有着交流。他们生活充实而沉重，情绪鼓胀，脸庞总是涨得通红，眼睛望着太阳，茫然地向往着这万物之源，无法转过头来。

但这个女人想要的不是这种生活，而是另外一种非血缘关系的生活。她的房子突出于农庄的房屋和田野，从这里可以看到大道和有着教堂和庄园的村子，以及外面那个世界。她站在那里可以看到遥远的那个世界里的城市和政府机构，还有来来往往的人们。对她来说，那是一块秘密可以揭开、愿望可以实现的神奇的土地。她想往的那个世界里，男人们主宰一切，富有创造力，被创造的欲望刺激得热血沸腾，去探索未知，拓展自己的视野和自由活动的空间；而布朗文家族的男人们却将创造的欲望

creation, which poured unresolved into their veins.

Looking out, as she must, from the front of her house towards the activity of man in the world at large, whilst her husband looked out to the back at sky and harvest and beast and land, she strained her eyes to see what man had done in fighting outwards to knowledge, she strained to hear how he uttered himself in his conquest, her deepest desire hung on the battle that she heard, far off, being waged on the edge of the unknown. She also wanted to know, and to be of the fighting host.

At home, even so near as Cossethay, was the vicar who spoke the other, magic language, and had the other, finer bearing, both of which she could perceive, but could never attain to. The vicar moved in worlds beyond where her own menfolk existed. Did she not know her own menfolk: fresh, slow, fullbuilt men, masterful enough, but easy, native to the earth, lacking outwardness and range of motion. Whereas the vicar, dark and dry and small beside her husband, had yet a quickness and a range of being that made Brangwen, in his large geniality, seem dull and local. She knew her husband. But in the vicar's nature was that which passed beyond her knowledge. As Brangwen had power over the cattle so the vicar had power over her husband. What was it in the vicar, that raised him above the common man as man is raised

深埋在心底,任之在血管中不安地冲撞。

在她禁不住站在屋前望着外面那个广阔的世界忙忙碌碌的人们时,她的丈夫却朝背后张望,他所关心的是天气情况、收成状况、牲畜和土地,她睁大眼睛去看外面的人们为获取知识而做的种种奋斗,她凝神倾听他们征服世界的欢呼,她深深牵挂的是她所听见的在遥远的未知的边缘所进行的战斗。她也想认识那些战斗中的勇士,希冀能投身其中。

在家乡,即使是近在咫尺的科斯塞,牧师说的是另一种魔幻般的语言,举止异于常人,尤为优雅,这两者她都能察觉得到,却永远无法获得。牧师超然于她的男同胞们存在的世界之外。她并非不了解她的男同胞:他们精力旺盛,行动缓慢,体格强健,派头十足,却纯朴而安逸地埋头于土地,缺少摆脱束缚走出去的闯劲儿。站在她丈夫身旁的牧师虽然又瘦又黑,形容干瘪,但反应敏捷而且见多识广;相形之下,她丈夫却显得愚昧无知,土里土气。她了解她的丈夫,而对牧师的品行却一无所知。就像布朗文把牲畜摆弄于股掌之间一样,牧师也可以对她丈夫颐指气使。牧师身上究竟有些

above the beast? She craved to know. She craved to achieve this higher being, if not in herself, then in her children. That which makes a man strong even if he be little and frail in body, just as any man is little and frail beside a bull, and yet stronger than the bull, what was it? It was not money nor power nor position. What power had the vicar over Tom Brangwen—none. Yet strip them and set them on a desert island, and the vicar was the master. His soul was master of the other man's. And why—why? She decided it was a question of knowledge.

The curate was poor enough, and not very efficacious as a man, either, yet he took rank with those others, the superior. She watched his children being born, she saw them running as tiny things beside their mother. And already they were separate from her own children, distinct. Why were her own children marked below those others? Why should the curate's children inevitably take precedence over her children, why should dominance be given them from the start? It was not money, nor even class. It was education and experience, she decided.

It was this, this education, this higher form of being, that the mother wished to give to her children, so that they too could live the

什么东西,使得他像人类凌驾于动物之上一样凌驾于常人之上呢?她渴望知道这一点。她渴望达到这种人生更高的境界,即使她自己不行,那也要她的孩子们达到。这使一个身体弱小的男人变得强大起来,就像无论谁站在一头牛旁都显得很弱小,却比牛要强大,这究竟是什么东西呢?它既不是金钱、权势,也不是地位,牧师有什么超于汤姆·布朗文的权势呢?没有,但要是把他们一丝不挂地放在荒岛之上,那么牧师肯定是主人。他的灵魂主宰了其他人的灵魂,而这是为什么呢?为什么呢?她认为这是知识的缘故。

牧师一贫如洗,作为一个男人也并没多大的能力,但他却跟那些有身份的人平起平坐。她是看着他的孩子出生的,看见他们那些小东西在他们母亲身边追逐嬉戏。但他们跟她自己的孩子就是截然不同。自己的孩子为什么会低人一等呢?牧师的孩子为什么一生下来就该比她的孩子优越呢?这不是因为金钱,也不是因为社会地位,而是教育和阅历的缘故,她认为是这样。

这位母亲期望给自己的孩子的就是这种生活,这种教育,这种人生更高的境界,这样他们

supreme life on earth. For her children, at least the children of her heart, had the complete nature that should take place in equality with the living, vital people in the land, not be left behind obscure among the labourers. Why must they remain obscured and stifled all their lives, why should they suffer from lack of freedom to move? How should they learn the entry into the finer, more vivid circle of life?

Her imagination was fired by the squire's lady at Shelly Hall, who came to church at Cossethay with her little children, girls in tidy capes of beaver fur, and smart little hats, herself like a winter rose, so fair and delicate. So fair, so fine in mould, so luminous, what was it that Mrs. Hardy felt which she, Mrs. Brangwen, did not feel? How was Mrs. Hardy's nature different from that of the common women of Cossethay, in what was it beyond them? All the women of Cossethay talked eagerly about Mrs. Hardy, of her husband, her children, her guests, her dress, of her servants and her housekeeping. The lady of the Hall was the living dream of their lives, her life was the epic that inspired their lives. In her they lived imaginatively, and in gossiping of her husband who drank, of her scandalous brother, of Lord William Bentley her friend, member of Parliament for the division, they had their own Odyssey enacting itself, Penelope and Ulysses before them, and Circe and the swine and the endless web.

就也能过上那种优越的生活。她的孩子们，至少她的至爱的孩子们完全具备在这片土地上地位显赫的人们所具备的气质，他们不应该埋没于苦力们之中。凭什么他们就得一辈子默默无闻呢，为什么他们就该死守在这里，不能出去呢？他们怎么才能踏进那更加美好，更富于生机生活圈子呢？

想到雪利庄园的女主人，她的想像力被激发了。那次这位庄园女主人带着她的年幼的孩子们来科斯塞的教堂做礼拜。那些小姑娘们披着海狸皮的斗蓬，戴着小巧别致的帽子，庄园女主人本人则像冬天里的一枝玫瑰，气质优雅、美丽端庄。她的姿态是那么优美，她是那么光彩照人，哈代夫人所能感觉到的这些，她布朗文夫人就怎么没感觉到呢？哈代夫人的气质怎么就跟科斯塞的普通女人不同呢？是什么使她超凡脱俗的呢？科斯塞所有的女人们都热切的谈论哈代夫人，谈论她的丈夫，她的孩子，她的宾客，她的服饰，以及她的仆人和她的管家。庄园女主人是她们生活中永远的梦想，她的生活是鼓舞她们生活的史诗。有了她，她们活得便富有想像，她们飞短流长，谈论她酗酒丈夫，她浪荡的哥哥，她的

So the women of the village were fortunate. They saw themselves in the lady of the manor, each of them lived her own fulfilment in the life of Mrs. Hardy. And the Brangwen wife of the Marsh aspired beyond herself, towards the further life of the finer woman, towards the extended being she revealed, as a traveller in his self-contained manner reveals far-off countries present in himself. But why should a knowledge of far-off countries make a man's life a different thing, finer, bigger? And why is a man more than the beast and the cattle that serve him? It is the same thing.

The male part of the poem was filled in by such men as the vicar and Lord William, lean, eager men with strange movements, men who had command of the further fields, whose lives ranged over a great extent. Ah, it was something very desirable to know, this touch of the wonderful men who had the power of thought and comprehension. The women of the village might be much fonder of Tom Brangwen, and more at their ease with him, yet if their lives had been robbed of the vicar,

朋友,同时也是本区议会议员的威廉·本特利勋爵。她们有自己心目中的奥德塞,有自己的贞妇珀涅罗珀及其丈夫尤里斯,以及骚色女魔西赛、贪婪者和无穷无尽的网。

这么说来,村子里的女人们是幸运的。她们把自己想像成庄园的女主人,每个人都在哈代夫人的生活中实现了自己的梦想。马什的布朗文太太渴望超越自己,过上那种上等女人过的高雅生活,得到她受到启发了解到的更深层次的存在方式,就像一个旅人以自己淡然的态度向人们讲述他心目中的遥远的国度一样。可是为什么对遥远国度的了解会使一个人的生活变得不同,变得更加美好,更加宽广呢?为什么一个人比奴役于他的牲畜更优越呢?这两者其实是一回事。

这首史诗中的男主角充斥着像牧师、威廉勋爵这样的人,他们身材颀长,雄心勃勃,举止怪异,威力波及他域,生活圈子极广。啊,这是多么吸引人关注的事啊,这触及到那些有头脑富洞察力的优秀的男人们。村子里的女人们可能更喜欢汤姆·布朗文,跟他相处更为随意。但要是她们的生活失去了牧师,没有了威廉勋爵,那她们生活就失去了

and of Lord William, the leading shoot would have been cut away from them, they would have been heavy and uninspired and inclined to hate. So long as the wonder of the beyond was before them, they could get along, whatever their lot. And Mrs. Hardy, and the vicar, and Lord William, these moved in the wonder of the beyond, and were visible to the eyes of Cossethay in their motion.

II

About 1840, a canal was constructed across the meadows of the Marsh Farm, connecting the newly-opened collieries of the Erewash Valley. A high embankment travelled along the fields to carry the canal, which passed close to the homestead, and, reaching the road, went over in a heavy bridge.

So the Marsh was shut off from Ilkeston, and enclosed in the small valley bed, which ended in a bushy hill and the village spire of Cossethay.

The Brangwens received a fair sum of money from this trespass across their land. Then, a short time afterwards, a colliery was sunk on the other side of the canal, and in a while the Midland Railway came down the valley at the foot of the Ilkeston hill, and the invasion was complete. The town grew rapidly, the Brangwens were kept busy producing supplies, they became richer, they were almost tradesmen.

寄托, 就会感到心情沉重, 生活乏味, 开始怨恨起来。只要那遥不可及的奇迹还摆在她们前面, 不管命运如何, 她们都可以活下去。哈代夫人、牧师和威廉勋爵就成为了她们遥不可及的奇妙世界的一部分, 举手投足都看在科斯塞人的眼里。

II

大约在1840年, 马什农庄的草地上开凿了一条运河, 把依瑞俄什山谷的几个新开的矿区连接起来。田野上筑起一道承载运河的高高的堤坝, 运河离房宅很近, 流经大路时, 穿过一座笨重的桥。

这样, 马什农庄就完全跟约克斯顿断绝开来, 封闭在这块小山谷床里, 一边是一座灌木丛生的小山, 一边是科斯塔教堂的塔楼。

由于运河流经他们的土地, 布朗文一家从中得到很大一笔钱。随后不久, 运河的另一边开了一座煤矿, 没多久, 中部铁路便通到了约克斯顿山脚的谷地, 土地完全被侵占了。小镇迅速繁荣起来, 布朗文一家为出产各种农产品而忙得不亦乐乎, 他们变得富裕起来, 差不多成了生意人了。

Still the Marsh remained remote and original, on the old quiet side of the canal embankment, in the sunny valley where slow water wound along in company of stiff alders, and the road went under ash-trees past the Brangwens' garden gate.

But, looking from the garden gate down the road to the right, there, through the dark archway of the canal's square aqueduct, was a colliery spinning away in the near distance, and further, red, crude houses plastered on the valley in masses, and beyond all, the dim smoking hill of the town.

The homestead was just on the safe side of civilization, outside the gate. The house stood bare from the road, approached by a straight garden path, along which at spring the daffodils were thick in green and yellow. At the sides of the house were bushes of lilac and guelder-rose and privet, entirely hiding the farm buildings behind.

At the back a confusion of sheds spread into the homeclose from out of two or three indistinct yards. The duckpond lay beyond the furthest wall, littering its white feathers on the padded earthen banks, blowing its stray soiled feathers into the grass and the gorse bushes below the canal embankment, which rose like a high rampart near at hand, so that occasionally a man's figure passed in silhouette, or a man and a towing horse traversed the sky.

At first the Brangwens were astonished

坐落于运河堤坝寂静的一侧，马什农庄依旧偏静而原始。阳光明媚的山谷里，河水缓缓地蜿蜒穿过挺拔的桤木林，大路横穿桤木林，从布朗文家的花园门口经过。

但从花园门口沿着大路朝右看去，透过运河桥上幽暗的拱洞，有一座煤矿在不远处旋转着，稍远处是一片片挤在谷地上的红色简陋的房屋，更远处的上方，是小镇所在的烟雾缭绕的小山。

布朗文家的宅院正好处于文明大门之外安全的一边。这座房屋孤零零地立在大路旁，一条笔直的花园小道直通到大路。春天，这条小道两旁长满浓密的绿黄相间的水仙花丛。房子的四周栽着一丛丛丁香花、绣球花和女贞树，完全将农舍掩映起来。

宅院的后面，几间杂乱无章的棚屋从院子里伸展出来。最外围的墙外是一口养鸭塘，塘边结实的土岸上散落着几支白色的羽毛，风将那些粘上泥土的羽毛吹到运河堤坝下面的草丛和荆棘丛中，河堤像一座伸手可及的壁垒高高耸起，偶尔一个男人的侧影一晃而过，或者一个男人和拉纤的马的侧影横穿过天边。

起先，布朗文一家人对周

by all this commotion around them. The building of a canal across their land made them strangers in their own place, this raw bank of earth shutting them off disconcerted them. As they worked in the fields, from beyond the now familiar embankment came the rhythmic run of the winding engines, startling at first, but afterwards a narcotic to the brain. Then the shrill whistle of the trains re-echoed through the heart, with fearsome pleasure, announcing the far-off come near and imminent.

As they drove home from town, the farmers of the land met the blackened colliers trooping from the pit-mouth. As they gathered the harvest, the west wind brought a faint, sulphurous smell of pit-refuse burning. As they pulled the turnips in November, the sharp clink-clink-clink-clink-clink of empty trucks shunting on the line, vibrated in their hearts with the fact of other activity going on beyond them.

The Alfred Brangwen of this period had married a woman from Heanor, daughter of the "Black Horse." She was a slim, pretty, dark woman, quaint in her speech, whimsical, so that the sharp things she said did not hurt. She was oddly a thing to herself, rather querulous in her manner, but intrinsically separate and indifferent, so that her long lamentable complaints, when she raised her voice against her husband in particular and against every-

围的这一切骚乱惊慌不已。运河穿过了他们的土地，把他们变成了自己土地上的异乡人，这条粗陋的土堤坝将他们与世隔绝，令他们恐惶失措。在田间干活时，从现在已经习惯的堤坝那边传来阵阵有节奏的马达的轰鸣声，一开始把他们吓得胆战心惊，后来也就可以为常了。后来火车尖锐的汽笛声就开始回荡在他们心间，带着一种惧怕的快意，宣告着那遥远的东西已经走近，迫在眉睫了。

庄稼汉们从镇上赶车回家的时候，会遇到从矿井里出来的全身乌黑的矿工。当他们收割庄稼的时候，会闻到西风吹来的一股淡淡的硫酸味儿，那是燃烧煤碳的气味。当他们在十一月份拔芜菁时，空车皮奔驰在火车轨道上发出的刺耳的咔嚓声，荡响在他们的心田，暗示他们远方又有什么大事发生了。

这一时代的阿尔弗雷德·布朗文娶了一个来自海那边的女人，她是“黑马”的女儿。她身段苗条，面容较好，皮肤黝黑，说话优雅而有趣，再尖锐的话从她嘴里说出来都不会伤着人。她是个古怪的尤物，动辄爱耍脾气，而骨子里毫不放在心上，所以，尽管她放开嗓门对着她的丈夫或者其他人发一大串