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Uncle Tom's Cabin

汤姆叔的小屋

(英文对照)



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Uncle Tom's Cabin

by

H. Beecher Stowe

(A Simplified and Bilingual Edition)

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内 容 简 介

本书是美国女作家毕求·斯托夫人有名的著作。书中描写了以黑奴汤姆为代表的美国黑奴的悲惨遭遇，从而揭露了奴隶制度的残酷。此书出版以后，在美国曾轰动一时，并有力地推进了解放黑奴的运动。

英语简写本的文字简练，译文流畅，适于初学英语者阅读。

简易英语注释读物

汤姆叔叔的小屋

(英汉对照)

〔美〕毕求·斯托著

唐 钧 译注 张先怡校订

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说 明

《汤姆叔叔的小屋》(*Uncle Tom's Cabin*) 是美国女作家毕求·斯托夫人 (Harriet Beecher Stowe, 1811-1896) 写的, 先在一种主张解放黑奴的报纸 *The National Era* 上分期连载, 至1852年出版成书。小说描写的是十九世纪中叶美国黑奴的遭遇, 揭露了奴隶制度的残酷。汤姆是一个忠实黑奴, 主人谢尔比因经济困难, 将他和伊拉莎的儿子一起卖给奴隶贩子黑利。伊拉莎知道后, 立刻带着儿子逃跑, 终于获得自由; 而汤姆听命卖给黑利, 后又被转卖, 受到百般虐待, 最后因帮助黑人同胞, 协助黑人妇女逃跑, 被主人活活打死。

此书出版后, 轰动一时, 并推进了解放黑奴的运动。作者以后还写过另一本反对奴役黑人的小说 (*Dred, A Tale of the Great Dismal Swamp* 《德雷德, 阴暗的大沼地的故事》, 1856 年出版) 和一些描写美国中产阶级生活的小说, 但都不如此书。

这个简写本文字浅显流畅, 曾于1962年由本馆出版唐钧的汉语注释本, 现由原注释者将全书译出, 作为英汉对照读物出版, 供初学英语者阅读。

CHAPTER I

Late in the afternoon of a chilly day in February two men were sitting alone over their wine, in a well-furnished room, in the town of P—, in Kentucky¹. One of them was Mr. Shelby², a Kentucky slaveowner, and the other, a slave-trader, Haley³ by name.

"That is the way I should like to arrange the matter," said Mr. Shelby.

"I can't make trade that way—I positively can't, Mr. Shelby," said the other.

"Why, Haley, Tom is an uncommon fellow; he is certainly worth that sum. He manages my whole farm and is honest and capable."

"Well," replied Haley, "I'll take your Tom if you add a boy to him."

"Hum! I think I haven't got any; to tell the truth⁴, it's only hard necessity that makes me sell at all. If I had any possibility not to sell...⁵"

Here the door opened, and a small quadroon⁶ boy, between four and five years of age, entered the room.

"Halloa, Jim Crow!" said Mr. Shelby, whistling, and throwing a bunch of raisins towards him, "pick that up, now!"

The child caught the prize, while his master laughed.

"Come here, Jim Crow," said he. The child came up and the master patted the curly head, and chucked him under the chin.

"Now, Jim, show this gentleman how you can dance

第一章

二月里寒冷的一天，时近黄昏，在肯塔基州P城一间陈设讲究的屋子里，只有两个男人坐着在饮酒；其中一人是肯塔基州的奴隶主谢尔比先生，另一人是名叫黑利的奴隶贩子。

“这件事我想就这样解决吧，”谢尔比先生说。

“我的买卖可不能那样做法——实在不能，谢尔比先生，”黑利说。

“嗨，黑利！汤姆可不是一般的黑奴，他肯定值得那个价钱的。我的农场全部由他经管，他为人诚实，又很能干。”

“唔，”黑利回答说，“要是你外带送我一个小男孩，我就买你的汤姆。”

“哼！我想我没有什么小男孩可送；老实说，我是出于万不得已才卖黑奴的。只要是能不卖的话……”

这时，房门开处，一个大约四、五岁的混血种小男孩走了进来。

“喂喂，小黑子！”谢尔比先生叫他，又吹起口哨，扔给他一串葡萄干，“把它捡起来！”

孩子接住了主人的赏赐，主人大乐。

“到这儿来，小黑子，”谢尔比先生说。孩子走上前去，主人拍拍那鬈发的小脑袋，摸摸那孩子的下巴颏儿。

“来，小黑子，你跳个舞、唱支歌给这位先生看看吧！”孩子便

1. Kentucky [ken'taki]: 肯塔基(美国南部一州名)。 2. Mr. Shelby ['ʃelbi]: 谢尔比先生。 3. Haley ['heili]: 黑利(人名)。 4. to tell the truth: 说实话。 5. If I had any possibility not to sell ...: 只要是能不卖的话……(我就不会卖了)。 6. quadroon [kwə'dru:n]: 白人血统四分之三, 黑人血统四分之一的混血种。 7. Jim Crow ['dʒim 'krəu]: 美国白人对黑人的蔑称。

and sing." The boy began to sing one of the most popular Negro songs, in a rich and clear voice.

"Bravo!" said Haley, throwing him a quarter of an orange.

"Now, Jim, walk like old uncle Cudjoe¹ when he has the rheumatism," said the Master.

The boy began hobbling about the room, his master's stick in his hand, in imitation of² an old man.

"Hurrah! Bravo! What a boy!" said Haley. "Shelby, I like that chap. If you add him, the business is done."

"I would rather not sell him," said Mr. Shelby, showing the boy that he was allowed to go away, "the fact is, sir, I'm a humane man, and I hate to take the boy from his mother, sir. But I'll think the matter over. Come this evening, between six and seven, and you'll have my answer."

"Well," said Haley, "I'll come just in time. But you must know, sir, that I'm in a hurry and can't wait any longer." The trader got up from his seat, bowed and went out of the room.

* * *

In the state of Kentucky the system of slavery is less cruel than in many other states. The agricultural work is of a quiet and gradual nature, not requiring those periodic seasons of hurry and pressure that are common in the more southern districts. This makes the task of the Negro a more healthful and reasonable one. The well-known hardheartedness of slaveowners is rarely met with here.

Whoever visits some estates in Kentucky might dream the old legend of the friendly relations between masters and slaves.

But over and above the scene there is a dark shadow —

用圆润清亮的童音唱起了一支流行的黑人歌曲。

“呱呱叫！”黑利叫道，同时扔给孩子小半个桔子。

“小黑子，再学学卡乔大伯犯了风湿病的时候走路的样子，”主人说。

孩子拄着主人的手杖，模仿老头子的样子，在屋子里一瘸一拐地走起来。

“好哇！呱呱叫！这孩子真了不起！”黑利说。“谢尔比，我喜欢这小家伙，如果你把他添上，这笔生意就做成了。”

“我倒是不想卖他，”谢尔比先生说，一边对孩子打手势让他出去，“说实在的，先生，我是个心慈的人，不忍心叫孩子和他母亲骨肉分离。不过，我再好好考虑一下，傍晚六、七点钟之间你再听我的答复。”

“好吧，”黑利说，“我会准时来的。但是你要知道，先生，我的时间很紧，不能再多等了。”奴隶贩子站起来鞠了个躬，走了出去。

和很多别的州比起来，肯塔基州的奴隶制度要算略为温和些。这里的农活是比较从容而按部就班的，该州以南各地普遍存在季节性的紧张忙碌，而这里却不需要。因此，黑奴的劳动比较适度而较少健康。以心肠冷酷闻名的奴隶主在这里颇为少见。

谁要是到肯塔基州的庄园去看看，就可能联想到古老的中主人和奴隶之间那种朋友般的关系。

但是，在这种景象之上却笼罩着一层阴影，这阴

the shadow of law which considers the slaves, all these human beings with beating hearts and living affections, only as so many things belonging to a master.

Mr. Shelby was a good-natured man, rather kind to his Negroes. But he had speculated largely and unsuccessfully, and his notes¹ had come into the hands of Haley, the slave-trader. Afraid of the worst, he had to accept Haley's proposal to pay his debts by giving him two of his slaves: Uncle Tom, an elderly Negro, highly esteemed by all the people of the estate, and little Harry², the son of a young quadroon woman named Eliza³. This small piece of information is the key to the events related in this book.

* * *

The cabin of Uncle Tom was a small log building, close adjoining to "the house," as the Negro usually calls his master's dwelling. In front it had a little garden where, every summer, strawberries, raspberries, and a variety of⁴ fruits and vegetables flourished under careful tending.

Let us enter the dwelling. The evening meal at the house is over, and Aunt Chloe⁵, who presided over its preparation as head cook, has left to other servants the business of clearing away and washing dishes, and has come into her snug territories to cook her old man's⁶ supper. She has a round, black, shining face so glossy as if it has been washed with the white of eggs, like one of her own teeth. Her whole countenance beams with satisfaction from her well-starched turban. On it, however, is to be seen a trace of self-consciousness which is natural for a slave of the neighbourhood, as Aunt Chloe was uneducated to be⁷.

Certainly was, in the very bone and centre

照法律，黑奴——这些具有跳动着的心脏和活生生的感情的人类——统统不过是属于某个主人的财产罢了。

谢尔比先生是个秉性善良的人，对待黑奴相当仁慈。但是，由于做投机生意大量地蚀了本，他的借据落到奴隶贩子黑利手中。因为害怕陷入最糟糕的境地，他不得已接受了黑利提出的办法，给黑利两个黑奴作为还帐。这两人便是：汤姆叔，一个年岁较大的、在庄园里深受大家敬重的黑人；还有小哈里，年轻混血种女人伊拉莎的儿子。这一小段说明是了解本书所述情事的锁钥。

汤姆叔的小屋是一所圆木构成的小房子，紧挨着“大院”（黑人通常这样称呼主人的住宅）。小屋前边有个小园子，每逢夏季，里面便生长着草莓、木莓、以及各种各样的水果蔬菜，在精心侍弄下欣欣向荣。

让我们进屋看看吧。大院里的晚餐已经开过；克洛依婶婶作为领班厨师负责准备好晚餐之后，把收拾洗碗等杂活留下给别的仆人，回到她自己的舒适的小天地里，给她的老头子烧晚饭来了。她圆圆的脸庞儿黝黑发亮，又光又滑就象涂了一层蛋清似的，活象一块她自己做的茶点用的脆饼干。她头戴浆得平整挺括的无沿帽，脸上带着满意的笑容，但在她脸上还可看出某种洋洋自得的神气，对于附近一带首屈一指的厨师（大家如此公认克洛依婶婶）来说，这本是很自然的事情。

她的确是一名天生的好厨师。她做的玉米饼花样之繁多，使那些

1. notes: 借据; 票据。 2. Harry ['hæri]: 哈里 (人名)。 3. Eliza [i'laizə]: 伊拉莎 (人名)。 4. a variety of: 各种各样的。 5. Chloe ['kləʊi]: 克洛依 (人名)。 6. old man: 老头子, 即丈夫的俗称。 7. as Aunt Chloe was universally acknowledged to be: 这里 as 是关系代词, 指前面的 the first cook of the neighbourhood。

of her soul. Her corn-cake, in all its varieties, was a great mystery to all less practised cooks. No one of them was able to compete with her.

Just at present, Aunt Chloe is looking into the pan; in this operation we shall leave her till we finish our picture of the cottage.

In one corner of it stood a bed, covered neatly with a snowy blanket; and by the side of it was a carpet of some considerable size. The carpet and the bed by which it lay, and the whole corner, in fact, were treated with much consideration. In fact, that corner was the drawing-room of the dwelling. In the other corner was a much humbler bed, evidently designed for use. The wall over the fireplace was adorned with some very brilliant scriptural prints¹, and a portrait of General Washington².

On a rough bench in the corner, a couple of woolly-headed boys, with glistening black eyes and fat shining cheeks, were busy watching the first walking operations of the baby, which, as is usually the case, repeated getting up on its feet, balancing a moment, and then tumbling down. Its successive failures were violently cheered, as something decidedly clever.

A table, somewhat rheumatic in its limbs, was drawn out in front of the fire, and covered with a cloth, displaying brilliant cups and saucers on it. At the table was seated Uncle Tom, Mr. Shelby's best hand, whom, as he is to be the hero of our story, we must describe to our readers. He was a large, broad-chested, powerfully-made man, of a full glossy black, and a face whose truly African features were characterized by an expression of grave and steady good sense, united with much kindness and benevolence. There was something about his whole air self-respecting and dignified, yet united with trustful and humble simplicity.

经验不足的厨子简直觉得不可思议，他们当中谁也不能和她匹敌。

这会儿，克洛依婶婶正在向平底锅里面端详着。趁她做这件事的时候，我们且把小屋里的情况细看一番。

屋里的一角放着一张床，上面铺着整齐、洁白的单子，床边铺有一块相当大的地毯。这地毯、旁边的床、和这整个角落，确实收拾得很经心。事实上，这个角落就是这一家的客厅。在屋里另一角，有一张粗陋得多的、显然是供日常使用的床。壁炉上方的墙上，装饰着一些色彩鲜艳的、圣经故事的图片，还有一幅华盛顿将军的肖像。

在这个角落里一条制作粗糙的长凳上，坐着两个满头鬈发的男孩，他们的黑眼睛亮晶晶的，胖胖的脸蛋又光又润，正在忙着守护一个小娃娃学步。正象常见的那样，那小娃娃站了起来，摇摇晃晃地走不了几步，然后就一交跌倒地上，如此不断地重复着。她接二连三的失败受到热烈的喝采，好象是什么极其精采的表演似的。

壁炉前面摆着一张桌子，桌腿象得了风湿病似的放不太稳，上面铺着桌布，摆上了漂亮的茶杯茶托。桌旁坐着谢尔比先生最得力的仆人汤姆叔。因为他是本书的主人公，我们得向读者描绘一番。他是个身材魁伟，胸膛宽阔、强壮有力的人，皮肤黝黑发亮，有一副十足的非洲人相貌，脸上带着他特有的严肃、稳重的表情，同时又流露出和善与仁慈。他的整个神态显示出某种自尊和庄严，然而又兼有忠厚和纯朴的气质。

1. **scriptural prints**: 有关圣经故事的图片。 2. **Washington** ['wɒʃɪŋtən]: 华盛顿(人名)。此句中 **General Washington** 指的是 **George Washington** (1732—1799), 美国独立战争时期的美军统帅和政治家, 1789年至1797年任美国第一任总统。

At this moment he was looking attentively on a slate lying before him, and was carefully and slowly copying some letters. In this operation he was being instructed by young Master George, Mr. Shelby's son, a smart, bright boy of thirteen, who appeared fully to realize the dignity of his position as teacher.

"Not that way, Uncle Tom, — not that way," said he briskly, as Uncle Tom brought up the tail of his *g* the wrong side out, "that makes a *q*, you see."

"Now, does it?" said Uncle Tom, looking with a respectful admiring air, as his young teacher easily scrawled *q*'s and *g*'s on the slate, and then, taking the pencil in his big, heavy fingers, he patiently recommenced.

"They wanted me to come to supper in the house," said George; "but I know what is better, and I prefer to stay here, Aunt Chloe."

"That's true, that's true, honey," said Aunt Chloe, heaping the smoking cakes on his plate; "you knew your aunty would keep the best for you."

"Now for the cake," said Master George and, with that¹, he cut a piece of it with a large knife.

George and Tom moved to a comfortable seat in the chimney-corner, while Aunt Chloe, after baking a pile of cakes, took her baby on her lap, and began alternately filling its mouth and her own, and distributing to the two elder children, who preferred to eat their cakes under the table, at the same time tickling each other and pulling the baby's toes.

* * *

While this scene was passing in Uncle Tom's cabin, one quite otherwise² passed in the house of the master.

这时他正专心地望着面前摆着的一块石板，小心地、慢慢地照着几个字母在抄写。乔治少爷在一旁指教他。乔治是谢尔比先生的儿子，是个聪明伶俐的十三岁孩子，看来要充分领略一下当老师的尊严。

“不是那样写法，汤姆叔，——不是那样写法，”他忙不迭地说，因为汤姆叔把字母g的尾巴勾反了方向，“你看，你那样就写成q了。”

“哟，是吗？”汤姆叔说，又尊敬又羡慕地望着他的小老师，那位小老师大笔一挥，就轻而易举地在石板上写下很多的q和g。接着，汤姆用粗大的手指捏着石笔，又耐心地临写起来。

“他们要我回大院去吃晚饭，”乔治说，“但是我知道在哪儿吃更好，我宁愿留在这儿，克洛依婶婶。”

“对极了，对极了，乖孩子，”克洛依婶婶一边说，一边把热气腾腾的饼子堆满在乔治的盘子里，“你知道你婶婶会把最好吃的留给你的。”

“现在来吃饼罗！”乔治少爷说着，就用一把大刀子切下一块饼来。

乔治和汤姆挪到壁炉边的舒适座位上，克洛依婶婶烙好一堆饼子之后，把她的小宝宝抱在膝头上，开始轮流地把食物送进小宝宝和她自己的嘴里，又把饼子分给那两个大点儿的孩子，那两个小家伙宁愿躲在桌子下面吃，边吃边互相逗乐，还把小宝宝的脚趾头拽着好玩。

• • •

汤姆叔的小屋内出现的情景是这样，而在主人谢尔比先生家，此时出现的却是另一幅完全不同的景象。

-
1. and, with that: 说着。that 指前面说的那句话 now for the cake.
 2. one quite otherwise = another different scene, 另一幅不同的景象。

The Negro-trader and Mr. Shelby were seated together in the dining-room, at a table covered with papers and writing utensils.

Mr. Shelby was busy in counting some bundles of bills¹, which, as they were counted, he pushed over to the trader, who counted them too.

"All right," said the trader; "and now you must sign these papers."

Mr. Shelby drew the bills of sale² towards him, and signed them, like a man that hurries over some disagreeable business, and then pushed them over with the money. Haley produced, from a well-worn valise, a parchment³, which, after looking over it a moment, he handed to Mr. Shelby, who took it hastily.

"Well, now the thing's done!" said the trader, getting up.

"It's done!" said Mr. Shelby, in a musing tone; and, fetching a long breath, he repeated, "it's done!"

CHAPTER II

Mr. and Mrs. Shelby had retired to their apartment for the night. He was sitting in a large arm-chair, looking over some letters that had come in the afternoon mail, and she was standing before her mirror, brushing her hair.

"By the by⁴, Arthur⁵," said Mrs. Shelby, "who was that fellow that you invited to our dinner-table to-day?"

"Haley is his name," said Shelby, turning himself rather uneasily in his chair, with his eyes fixed on a letter.

"Haley! What is he, and what may be his business here. pray⁶?"

"Why, I invited him; I had some accounts with him," said Shelby.

黑人贩子和谢尔比先生坐在餐厅桌子旁，桌上摆着文契和书写用具。

谢尔比先生忙着点几叠钞票，点完以后，他把钞票推过去给黑人贩子，黑人贩子又点了一遍。

“好了，”黑人贩子说，“现在你得在这些字据上签字。”

谢尔比先生把卖契拉过来，在上面签了字，就象一个人在赶忙了结某种不愉快的事务；接着又把卖契推过去，和那些钞票放在一起。黑利从一个用旧了的提包里取出一张羊皮纸文件，察看了一会儿，然后递给谢尔比先生，谢尔比先生慌忙地接下了。

“好了，现在这件事儿完了！”黑人贩子一边起身一边说。

“完了！”谢尔比先生以一种沉思的口气说，接着深深地吸了口气，又重复了一句，“完了！”

第 二 章

谢尔比先生和他的太太已经回到卧室准备睡觉了。谢尔比先生坐在一把宽大的扶手椅里，察看下午送来的信件，谢尔比太太站在镜子面前梳头发。

“顺便问一句，阿瑟，”谢尔比太太说，“你今天请来吃饭的那个人是谁？”

“他叫黑利，”谢尔比说，眼睛盯着一封信，身子在扶手椅里不安地转动。

“黑利！他是干什么的？请问，他到这里来可能有什么事呀？”

“怎么啦，我请他来的，我和他有些帐目往来，”谢尔比说。

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1. some bundles of bills: 几叠钞票。bill 作钞票解是美语。英语称钞票为 note 或 bank-note。 2. the bills of sale: 卖契，即出卖奴隶的契约。
3. parchment ['pɑ:tʃmənt]: 羊皮纸文件，指谢尔比先生落到黑利手中的借据。
4. by the by = by the way, 顺便问一句。 5. Arthur ['ɑ:θə]: 阿瑟(人名)，在这里就是 Mr. Shelby 的名字。 6. pray: 请问。(这是比较古的英语。)

"Is he a Negro-trader?" said Mrs. Shelby, noticing a certain embarrassment in her husband's manner.

"Why, my dear, what put that into your head?" said Shelby, looking up.

"Nothing, — only Eliza came in here, after dinner, in a great worry, crying, and said you were talking with a trader, and that she heard him make an offer for her boy!"

"She did, hey¹?" said Mr. Shelby, who was looking attentively at his paper without noticing that he was holding it bottom upwards.

"It will have to come out," thought he, "as well now as ever."

"I told Eliza," said Mrs. Shelby, as she continued brushing her hair, "that she was a little fool, and that you never had anything to do with that sort of persons. Of course, I knew you never meant to sell² any of our people, — least of all³, to such a fellow."

"Well, Emily⁴," said her husband, "so I have always felt and said; but the fact is, that I cannot get on without⁵. I shall have to sell some of my hands."

"To that creature! Impossible! Mr. Shelby, you cannot be serious⁶."

"I'm sorry to say that I am," said Mr. Shelby. "I've agreed to sell Tom."

"What! our Tom? — that good, faithful creature who had been your faithful servant from a boy! Oh, Mr. Shelby! — and you have promised him his freedom, too, — you and I have spoken to him a hundred times of it. Well, I can believe anything now, — I can even believe that you could sell little Harry, poor Eliza's only child!" said Mrs. Shelby, in a tone between grief and indignation.

"Well, since you must know everything, it is so. I have agreed to sell Tom and Harry both; and I don't know why