



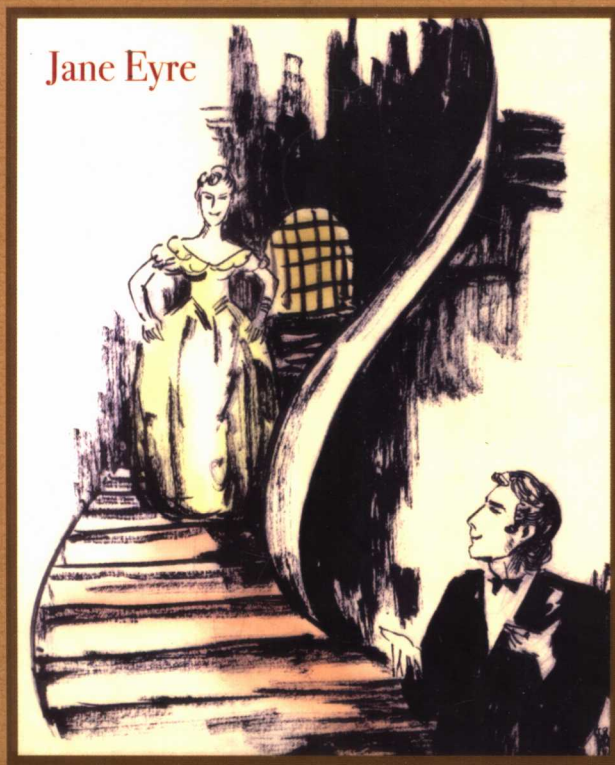
名著名篇双语对照丛书

英国经典文学名著

简·爱

中英对照

勃朗特 著 傅光甲 编译



Jane Eyre

中国书籍出版社

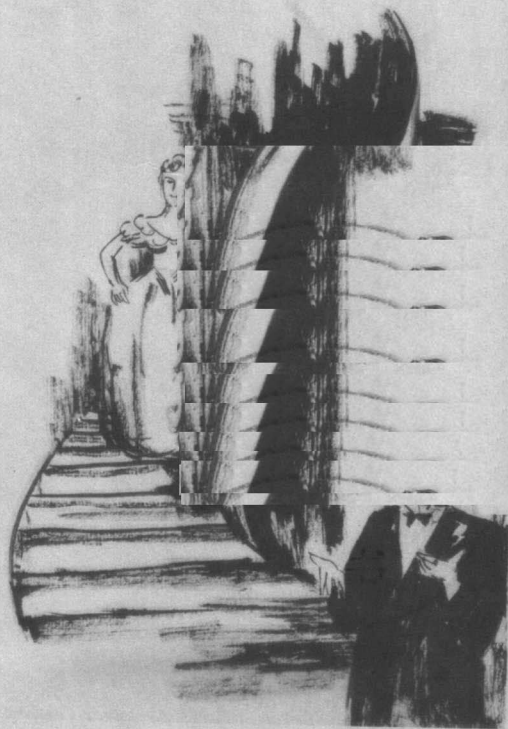
4-51
1:1

英国经典文学名著

简·爱

中英对照

勃朗特 著 傅光甲 编译



中国书籍出版社

图书在版编目 (CIP) 数据

简·爱 / (英)勃朗特 (Bronte, C.) 著; 傅光甲编译. —北京:中国书籍出版社, 2005.1
(名著名篇双语对照丛书)
ISBN 7-5068-1196-0

I. 简 ... II. ①勃... ②傅... 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 (2004) 第 119379 号

责任编辑 / 周芷旭

责任印制 / 刘颖丽 武雅彬

封面设计 / 智道设计工作室 / 黄俊杰

出版发行 / 中国书籍出版社

地 址: 北京市丰台区太平桥西里 38 号 (邮编: 100073)

电 话: (010) 63455164 (总编室) (010) 63454858 (发行部)

电子信箱: chinabp@vip.sina.com

经 销 / 全国新华书店

印 刷 / 北京高岭印刷有限公司

开 本 / 787 毫米×960 毫米 1/16

印 张 / 8.75

字 数 / 145 千字

版 次 / 2005 年 1 月第 1 版 2005 年 1 月第 1 次印刷

印 数 / 0001-5000 册

定 价 / 14.00 元

版权所有 翻印必究

目 录

1. MY EARLY LIFE AT GATESHEAD 我在盖兹海德的童年生活……………1
2. MY FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL 我上学的第一天……………6
3. MR. BROCKLEHURST VISITS THE SCHOOL, AND GIVES HIS ORDERS
布鲁克雷赫兹先生视察学校并训话…………… 13
4. I ARRIVE AT THORNFIELD 我抵达索恩非尔德……………24
5. I MEET MR. ROCHESTER 我见到罗彻斯特先生……………32
6. ADELE AND I HAVE TEA WITH MR. ROCHESTER
阿黛尔和我陪罗彻斯特先生喝茶…………… 37
7. MR. ROCHESTER MAKES FRIENDS WITH ME
罗彻斯特先生成为我的朋友…………… 43
8. SOMEONE TRIES TO KILL MR. ROCHESTER
有人想谋杀罗彻斯特先生…………… 49
9. MR. ROCHESTER LEAVES THORNFIELD
罗彻斯特先生离开索恩非尔德…………… 54
10. MR. MASON VISITS THORNFIELD
梅森先生拜访索恩非尔德…………… 62

11. MR.MASON LEAVES THORNFIELD	
梅森特先生离开索恩非尔德·····	69
12. I REMEMBER MY EARLY LIFE AT GATESHEAD	
回忆我在盖兹海德的童年生活·····	74
13. I RETURN TO THORNFIELD MY MASTER CHOOSES HIS WIFE	
我回到索恩非尔德我的主人选定他的妻子·····	81
14. I AM GOING TO BE MARRIED 我准备结婚·····	89
15. MY WEDDING DAY 我的结婚典礼日·····	94
16. ALL MEET MRS. ROCHESTER 罗彻斯特夫人曝光·····	100
17. MR. ROCHESTER TRIES TO COMFORT ME	
罗彻斯特先生试图安慰我·····	103
18. MR. ROCHESTER TELLS HIS STORY	
罗彻斯特先生讲述他的故事·····	109
19. I LEAVE THORNFIELD AND FIND A HOME WITH DIANA AND MARY RIVERS	
我离开索恩非尔德并住到了戴安娜与玛丽·里沃尔斯的家·····	117
20. A VOICE CALLS ME 心灵的呼唤·····	123
21. I TAKE MY MASTER A GLASS OF WATER 我给主人端水·····	132

1. MY EARLY LIFE AT GATESHEAD

My Parents

My father was a poor minister whom my mother had married against the wishes of her family, and my Grandfather Reed was so angry with her that he left her none of his money. When my parents had been married a year, first my father died of fever, and then my mother died a month later.

My Uncle Reed took me into his home at Gateshead, where it was his wish that I should be brought up with his own children, Eliza, Georgiana and John. When he died, I was left both unloved and unwanted in my Aunt Reed's household.

My Cousin, John

John was four years older than I. At the age of fourteen he ought to have been at school, but his mother frequently kept him at home "on account



1. 我在盖兹海德的童年生活

我的父母

我的父亲是一个贫穷的牧师，我的母亲违背家人意愿和他结了婚。为此，我的外祖父瑞德，非常生气，他没有留给我母亲一分钱。我的父母结婚一年后，我父亲死于风寒，而相隔一个月，我母亲也随后去世。

我的舅舅瑞德把我接到他在盖兹海德的家，希望能将我和他的孩子们——伊莱扎、乔治亚娜和约翰一起抚养成人。但是，叔叔死了以后，我留在瑞德舅妈的家里，成了无人疼爱没人要的人。

我的堂兄约翰

约翰比我年长四岁。他十四岁了，早应该上学了。但是，他妈妈却经常以他身

of his poor health” . He would have been better with fewer cakes and less sweet food.

He had little love for his mother, and he hated me. I was small for my age, and fearful, and he punished me, not two or three times in the week, nor once or twice in the day, but continually. Mrs. Reed took no notice of what he did. She never saw him hit me, although he did it in her presence.

One day I sat at a window, hidden between the window and the window-curtains, I was looking at the pictures of a familiar book. I was happy at that moment and I was only afraid that John would find me.

He did find me, all too soon. The door of the room opened and he called me, but to him the room looked empty. “Where is she?” he shouted, “Lizzy, Georgy, tell Mother that Jane is not here.”

Eliza put her head in at the door, and said quickly, “She is by the window, John.”

I came out at once, for I did not wish to be pulled out by John.



体不好为由把他留在家里。其实他少吃些蛋糕和甜食，身体会好得多。

他不太喜欢他的母亲，也恨我。相对于我的年龄来说我当时过于矮小，而且很胆小。他欺负我、惩治我，不是一个星期两三次，也不是一天一两次，而是每天连续不断。瑞德夫人对约翰的所作所为听之任之，约翰在她面前打我她也视而不见。

有一天，我坐在窗台上，看一本我所熟悉的书中的插图。当时我很开心，惟一令我担心的是被约翰发现，因此我特意躲在窗帘后边。

但他还是很快找到了我。他打开那个房间的门，喊我，却看见房间是空的。“她在哪儿呢？”他大声叫着，“伊莱扎、乔治亚娜，告诉妈妈简不在这里。”

伊莱扎把探头进门里，很快地说：“她在窗户那儿，约翰。”

我立刻走了出来，因为我不想被他拖出来。



“What do you want?” I asked him.

“Say, ‘What do you want, Master Reed?’” was the answer. He sat down in a chair. “I want you to come here.”

I went up to his chair. He put out his tongue at me, and I knew he would soon strike me. The blow came suddenly and strongly, and I nearly fell down.

“That’s for hiding from me. What were you doing behind the curtain?”

“I was reading.”

“Show me the book.”

I brought it to him in silence.

“You have no right to take our books. You have no money. You ought not to be here with the children of gentlemen like us, and eat the meals we eat, and wear clothes Mama buys you. Now I’ll teach you to take one of our books! Go and stand by the door.”



·爱

004

“你想要怎么样?”我问他。

“要说‘您想要怎么样,瑞德少爷?’”他坐在一把椅子上答道,“我想要你到这里来。”

我走到他的椅子前。他朝我吐舌头,我知道他马上就要打我了。他下手又猛又狠,我几乎跌倒在地上。

“打你是因为你刚才躲着我。你藏在窗帘后面在干什么?”

“我在看书。”

“把书给我。”

我默默地把书交给他。

“你没有权力拿我们家的书。你没有钱。你不应该在这里和我们这些绅士的孩子住在一起,而且还跟我们吃一样的东西,穿我妈妈买给你的衣服。你拿了我们的书,现在,我要教训你!去,站到门口去。”

I did so, but when I saw him lift the book to throw it at me, I jumped to one side—too late! The book hit me and I fell, striking my head against the door and cutting it. The pain was sharp, and my fear of him went.

“You evil, cruel boy,” I said.

“What!” he cried. “Did you hear her, Eliza?” He ran at me, and holding my hair and shoulders, he began to hit me. I don’t know what I did with my hands, but I shouted at him, “Rat, Rat!”

Bessie, the young nurse, with another servant, now appeared, and we were parted. “Dear, dear,” they cried, “what a wicked little girl, to fly at Master John!”

By Mrs. Read’s orders I was taken away and locked in the red room, the room in which my Uncle Reed had died, and which no one ever entered. I cried out again and again as the darkness closed round me, and when the door was opened I had lost my senses.



我站到门边，当我看见他举起那本书砸向我的时候，我赶忙跳向一边，但是，太迟了！书狠狠地把我击倒了，我的头向后撞到门上，我感觉到头被撞破了，剧烈的伤痛打消了我对他的恐惧。

“你真是个可恶、残暴的男孩。”我说。

“什么！”他喊叫着，“你听见她的话了吗，伊莱扎？”他跑过来抓住我的头发和我的肩膀，开始殴打我。当时我也不知道自己的双手都做了什么，只知道大声地冲他叫“鼠辈，鼠辈！”

这个时候，年青的保姆贝茜和另一个仆人出现了，她们赶紧把我们分开。“哎呀，哎呀”她们呼喊“多么坏的小姑娘啊，竟然冲撞约翰少爷！”

在瑞德夫人的命令下我被带走，而且被关进那个红房子里。我舅舅瑞德就死在这个房间里，以后再也没人进去过。随着黑暗的降临，我不停地哭喊。当房门被打开时，我已经失去了知觉。

2. MY FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL

On the nineteenth of January I went to school. The coach left Gateshead at 6 a.m., and Bessie was the only one to see me on my journey. The coach stopped at the gate to take up my box and me.

“Be sure and take good care of her,” Bessie called to the guard.

“Yes, yes,” was the answer, and we drove on.

I remember but little of my journey. It seemed very long. We went through several large towns, and at last I dropped to sleep.

I was awakened by the stopping of the coach. The door opened, and I heard a voice call

“Is there a little girl called Jane Eyre here?” “Yes,” I answered, and I was lifted out. It was cold and wet as I followed my guide, in the dark, up a broad path, through the door of a large house and into a room where a fire was burning.



·爱

006

2. 我上学的第一天

一月十九日这天我前往学校。清晨六点，马车离开盖兹海德，只有贝茜一个人送我。马车停在门前接走我和我的箱子。

“要保证她的安全并照顾好她呀。”贝茜跟车夫说。

“好的，好的。”车夫答应着，我们驾车起程了。

我已记不大清楚这次旅程了。似乎路很长，我们穿过几个大的村镇，后来我不知不觉睡着了。

马车停了下来，门被打开了，一个声音把我唤醒。

“有一个叫简·爱的小女孩在这吗？”“是的，”我回答说，接着我被接下马车。天气又冷又湿，我尾随着我的向导，在黑夜中走上一条宽阔的通道，穿过一个大房子的大门，进入一间屋子，里面的炉火烧得很旺。



A lady with a beautiful, serious face came into the room, and she was followed by one whom she called Miss Miller.

"She is very young to be sent alone," she said. "Are you tired?" she asked, touching my shoulder.

"A little, Ma'am," I replied.

"And hungry too, I expect. Put her to bed, but see that she eats something first."

I followed Miss Miller, and soon I was in a large room filled with girls of all ages, eighty of them. They sat at great tables, for it was their study hour.

Miss Miller gave an order for work to stop and for supper to be brought in. This was water and dry biscuits. Prayers were then read and I followed Miss Miller up to bed. As I lay down I saw that, like the schoolroom, this room was very long, and the rows of beds were quickly filled. Within ten minutes, in silence and darkness, I was asleep.

I was too tired to dream. When I awoke a loud bell was ringing; the girls were up and dressing, though it was still dark. I, too, rose. It was very cold



一个美丽而又严肃的女士走进房来，后面跟着的那个人被她称为米勒小姐。

“她还这么小怎么就被独自送来了，”她说。“你累吗？”她问道，一边抚摸着我的肩。

“有一点，夫人。”我回答。

“也饿了吧，我想。先给她吃点东西，然后给她安排张床。”

跟着米勒小姐，我很快进入一个大房间，里面满满地坐着八十个不同年龄的女孩。因为是在上课时间，她们围坐在一个巨大的桌子前。

米勒小姐让他们停止做功课，并让人把夜宵拿进来，是水和饼干。祈祷后，我跟着米勒小姐到了我的床铺。当我躺下后发现这个房间跟教室一样长，几乎被一排排的床铺填满了。不出十分钟，在寂静和黑暗中，我睡着了。

我太累了，所以一夜无梦。当我醒来的时候，听见很响的铃声。尽管还没亮，女孩子们却在起床穿衣。我也跟着起来了。天气非常寒冷，我尽量穿好衣服，然

and I dressed as well as I could, and washed at one of the bowls on the tables that stood along the middle of the room.

Again the bell rang. We went down, two by two, and entered the cold, dark schoolroom. Miss Miller read prayers, and then called out, "Form classes." There was great noise and movement for a few minutes, and then I saw the girls standing in four half-rings, round four chairs placed at four tables. Each girl had a book in her hand. Another bell was heard. Three more teachers entered and took their places on the different chairs, and lessons began. I joined a group of the smallest children.

A Poor Breakfast

The lesson lasted an hour. Then that bell rang again, and we went into another room for breakfast. How glad I was! I was nearly sick with hunger. But the smell of burnt food was not pleasant. The teachers looked at each other in displeasure. "It is not fair," one said to another. "The food is uneatable." And I heard the name of Mr. Brocklehurst spoken.



后，用房间中央桌子上的一个脸盆洗了脸。

铃声又响了。我们两个两个地进入寒冷黑暗的教室。米勒小姐朗读祷告之后大声说道：“按班级入座。”很大的噪音和杂乱的走动持续了一小会儿之后，我看到女孩们站成四个半圆形，围绕着四个椅子对着四张桌子。每个女孩的手中有一本书。又一声铃响，另外三个老师走进教室并在各自的椅子上坐下，接着开始上课了。我加入最小的一群孩子中。

可怜的早餐

这课程持续了一个小时。之后，铃声再次响起，我们来到另一个房间吃早餐。我是多么的高兴呀！我饿得快不行啦，但是那带有烧焦味的食物令人不舒服。老师们不高兴地彼此看了看。“这不公平，”一个跟另一个说，“这食物是不能吃的。”我还听见她们说到布鲁克雷赫兹先生的名字。

We were all hungry when lessons began again. On a sudden silence, I looked up to see the lady who had spoken to me the evening before, enter the room. She was Miss Temple, the head of the school. Everyone stood up.

“I have a word to say to you,” she began, “You had this morning a breakfast that you could not eat. You must be hungry. I have ordered a meal of bread and cheese to be served to all.”

This delighted the whole school, and after we had eaten, we went into the garden.

No one seemed to take any notice of me. I hardly yet knew where I was. I looked up at the door of the house. Over it there was a stone on which was written, “LOWOOD INSTITUTION, THIS PART WAS BUILT BY NAOMI BROCKLEHURST.”



当课程再次开始时，我们都很饿。突然教室安静下来，我抬头看见昨晚跟我说话的那位女士走了进来。她是坦普尔小姐，这个学校的校长。所有的人都站了起来。

“我有话对你们说，”她开始讲，“今天早上的早餐，你们没法吃。你们一定很饿。我已经安排了一餐面包加乳酪给你们。”

这让所有人都很高兴。进餐后，我们来到花园里。

似乎没有一个人注意到我。我几乎还不知道我是在哪里。我观察着这座房子的大门。它上面有一块石头写着：“卢伍德学院，此建筑由奈尔米-布鲁克雷赫兹建造”

Helen Burns

I wondered what Institution meant, and when I noticed a bigger girl sitting reading near the door, I asked her.

“Can you tell me, please, what these words over the door mean, ‘Lowood Institution’?”

“It means this house.”

“Why do they write, ‘Institution’? Is it different from a school?”

“It is a charity school, and we are charity children. I suppose you are an orphan.”

“My parents died before I can remember.”

“Well, all the girls here are orphans.”

“Do we pay no money?”

“Our friends pay 15 a year, but that is not enough to keep us. The rest is collected from the public.”



海伦·波恩斯

我不知道学院是什么意思，所以当我注意到一个比我大的女孩正坐在大门附近读书时，我就问她。

“你能告诉我这门上的字是意思吗？什么是‘卢伍德学院’？”

“它的意思是指这座房子。”

“为什么他们写‘学院’？它跟学校不一样吗？”

“这里是一个慈善学校，而我们是受赈济的孩子。我想你是个孤儿。”

“我的父母在我记事之前就死了。”

“嗯，这里所有的女孩都是孤儿。”

“我们不交钱吗？”

“我们的赞助者一年支付十五镑，但是那不足以养活我们。其余的由社会集资。”

“Who is Mr. Brocklehurst?”

“The son of Naomi Brocklehurst, the treasurer and manager of the place.”

“Is he a good man?”

“He is a minister.”

“Does not the house belong to Miss Temple?”

“Oh no. I wish it did. She has to do what Mr. Brocklehurst tells her to do.”

My new friend's name was Helen Burns, and from her I learnt the names of all the teachers and many other interesting things.

There were more bells and more lessons, and then dinner was served. It was a mixture of meat and vegetables, cooked together, and not very pleasant to taste. I ate what I could and wondered whether all our dinners would be the same. Lessons went on until five o'clock, and soon afterwards we had another meal of coffee and a small piece of brown bread. Then after further study, supper came in, the same as in the evening before—water and biscuit; then prayers and bed. Such was my first day at Lowood Temple.



·爱

012

“布鲁克雷赫兹先生是谁?”

“他是奈尔米·布鲁克雷赫兹的儿子，这个地方的财务主管和经理。”

“他是一个好人吗?”

“他是一个牧师。”

“这个房子不属于坦普尔小姐吗?”

“噢，不。我希望它是。她必须按照布鲁克雷赫兹先生的吩咐去做事。”

我的新朋友名字叫海伦·波恩斯，从她那我知道了所有老师的名字和许多其他有趣的事情。

在更多铃声和更多课程之后，供应了晚餐。蔬菜和肉煮在一起，味道不太好。我强近自己尽量吃一点，心里很担心以后所有的晚餐都是这样难以下咽。五点钟才下课，然后，我们吃了一片黑面包并喝了咖啡。又学习了一阵后，夜宵来了，和昨晚一样——水和饼干。随后，祈祷，上床。这就是我在卢伍德的第一天。