

世界经典名著节录丛书·中英文对照读物

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英·汉

*David
Copperfield*

大卫· 科波菲尔

(英) 查尔斯·狄更斯



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David Copperfield



编者手记

世界经典名著节录英汉对照读物第二辑与读者见面了。感谢广大读者对这种形式的英文读物的认可、支持和爱护,以及对我们第一辑实验版中由于时间仓促而存在的各种缺点与失误的宽容。

这一辑仍然秉承此套丛书的初衷与旨归,致力于为广大英语学习爱好者提供一条通往英语世界经典力作堂奥的捷径,使阅读英文原著不再枯燥乏味,费心费力。它寓学于乐,使你在英语学习方面的努力事半功倍。此辑除了保留第一辑的编排特点外,应广大读者的要求,我们做了一定的调整与改进。首先将开本改为国际流行的36开,便于携带;其次我们为每本书中的生僻单词及文化典故都加了注释,更易于初学者阅读与学习;最后,也是最重要的一点,这一次我们在对经典著作的节录过程中,更注重了情节的完整性和故事的可读性。这些无疑都使得这套书有了许多新的特点。

第二辑拟推出30种,仍由北京青年政治学院青年教师于溪滨同志担任总体策划与主编,译者以中国社会科学院研究生院中文系和英文系的博士生为主。囿于篇幅,我们就不在这里向他们一一致

谢了。另外,在本套书的运作过程中,始终都得到了社领导的亲切关怀与严格监督,从而保证了第二辑在各个方面的尽善尽美。在此我们谨向所有给予这套丛书帮助的人道一声由衷的感谢。

由于水平有限,书中肯定仍有许多不尽人意之处。欢迎广大读者一如既往地对我们进行监督与批评,我们将不胜感激之至。来函请寄:北京百万庄大街 24 号外文出版社中文部曾惠杰或张勇收,邮编 100037,或发电子邮件至:

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2000 年 4 月

内容简介

查尔斯·狄更斯 (Charles Dickens), 生于 1812 年, 卒于 1870 年, 英国文学史上批判现实主义的创始人和代表人物, 一生著述甚丰。马克思把他和萨克雷等称誉为“英国的一批杰出的小说家”。

大卫·科波菲尔是个遗腹子, 继父凶狠贪婪, 大卫历尽艰辛, 最后找到了姨婆贝萃小姐。

大卫求学期间, 寄宿在姨婆的律师维克菲家里, 与他的女儿阿格妮丝结下情谊。但大卫对维克菲雇用的一个名叫希坡的书记极为反感。

大卫童年时的同学史朵夫引诱已经和海穆订婚的爱弥丽, 在结婚前夕与之私奔。

维克菲律师落入诡计多端的希坡所设计的陷阱。大卫童年的房东米考伯揭露了希坡的种种阴谋。

大卫堕入情网, 爱上斯潘娄律师的女儿朵拉。

海上风狂雨骤, 海穆下海救人, 不幸被巨浪吞没。船上那名旅客竟然是诱拐爱弥丽的史朵夫!

大卫成了作家。朵拉却患了重病, 离开人世。大卫满怀悲痛, 出国旅行, 当他三年后返回英国时, 发觉阿格妮丝始终爱着他。他俩终于结成良缘。



CHAPTER 1

I AM BORN

Whether I shall turn out to be the hero of my own life, or whether that station will be held by anybody else, these pages must show. To begin my life with the beginning of my life, I record that I was born (as I have been informed and believe) on a Friday, at twelve o'clock at night. It was remarked that the clock began to strike, and I began to cry, simultaneously.

In consideration of the day and hour of my birth, it was declared by the nurse, and by some sage women in the neighbourhood who had taken a lively interest in me several months before there was any possibility of our becoming personally acquainted, first, that I was destined to be unlucky in life; and secondly, that I was privileged to see ghosts and spirits;

...

Not to meander ^① myself, at present, I will go back to my birth.

I was born at Blunderstone, in Suffolk, or 'there by', as they say in Scotland. I was a posthumous child. My father's eyes had closed upon the light of this world six months, when mine opened on it. There is something strange to me, even now, in the reflection that he never saw me.

...

An aunt of my father's, and consequently a great-aunt of



第1章

出生

我是否是这本书的主人公呢？或者说这本书的主人公是否是别人呢？要想知道这个问题，需要读者朋友自己阅读。首先从我出生作为本书的开篇，我如下记叙：我出生在一个星期五的晚上深夜十二点（因为别人告诉了我，我也相信）。据说钟声开始响起，与此同时，我也开始大哭起来。

就我的出生时日而言，左邻右舍那些贤明的妇女和护士早在我认识她们几个月之前就对此显示了真正浓厚的兴趣，这些妇女和护士声称：第一，我命中注定一辈子都要遭受不幸；第二，我有某种特殊的能力，能看见鬼怪和神灵。

……

我现在不能闲聊了，言归正传，谈谈我的出生。

我出生在萨福克郡，或者按照苏格兰的说法，生在布伦得屯附近。我是个遗腹子。等我睁眼看天日的时候，我父亲已闭上眼睛不见天日六个月了。我亲生的父亲竟然没看见我，直到现在，我一想起来，总有一种怪异的感觉。

……

我父亲有一个姨母，也就是我的姨婆，关于

① meander

[mi'ændə] 漫谈，闲聊



mine, of whom I shall have more to relate by and by, was the principal magnate of our family. Miss Trotwood, or Miss Betsey, as my poor mother always called her, when she sufficiently overcame her dread of this formidable ^① personage to mention her at all (which was seldom).

...

'Here! Peggotty!' cried Miss Betsey, opening the parlour door.

'Tea. Your mistress is a little unwell. Don't dawdle.'

Having issued this mandate with as much potentiality as if she had been a recognized authority in the house ever since it had been a house, and having looked out to confront the amazed Peggotty coming along the passage with a candle at the sound of a strange voice, Miss Betsey shut the door again, and sat down as before: with her feet on the fender, the skirt of her dress tucked up, and her hands folded on one knee.

'You were speaking about its being a girl,' said Miss Betsey. 'I have no doubt it will be a girl. I have a presentiment that it must be a girl. Now child, from the moment of the birth of this girl -'

'Perhaps boy,' my mother took the liberty of putting in.

'I tell you I have a presentiment that it must be a girl,' returned Miss Betsey. 'Don't contradict. From the moment of this girl's birth, child, I intend to be her friend. I intend to be her god mother, and I beg you'll call her Betsey Trotwood Copperfield. There must be no mistakes in life with



她，我一会儿还有许多话要说，她可是我们亲友中特别的大人物。她名叫特洛乌小姐，我母亲却总是叫她贝萃小姐，那是我可怜的母亲对这位可怕的人物克服了惧怕心理以后叫出来的称呼（那种时候并不常有）。

.....

“坡勾提，来呀！”贝萃小姐把起居室的门打开喊道。

“拿茶来。你们太太不怎么舒服。别磨蹭。”

贝萃小姐下达着命令，那口气仿佛她自有这个家时就一直是公认的主人，同时向外瞧看。等到迎面看到听见生人话语声的坡勾提满脸惊讶地拿着蜡烛顺着过道走过来，她这才又把门关上，又和先前一样落了座，把脚放在炉栏上，将长袍的下摆掖起来，双手交叉着抱在膝上。

“你刚才说一定是个女孩。”贝萃小姐说，“我可觉得毫无疑问，一定是个女孩。我得到预兆，一定是个女孩。我跟你讲，孩子，从这个女孩出生的时刻起——”

“也许是个男孩。”我母亲壮起胆子问了一句。

“我跟你说过，我已得到预兆，一定是个女孩！”贝萃小姐回答道，“别再抬杠啦。从这个女孩一出生，孩子，我就打算成为她的朋友。我准备作她的教母。我希望你能叫她贝萃·特洛乌·科波菲尔。这个贝萃·特洛乌生活中绝不允

① formidable

[ˈfɔːmɪdəbl] 可怕的，令人畏惧的



THIS Betsey Trotwood. There must be no trifling with HER affections, poor dear. She must be well brought up, and well guarded from reposing any foolish confidences where they are not deserved. I must make that MY care. '

...

'The baby, 'said my aunt. 'How is she?'

'Ma'am, 'returned Mr. Chillip, 'I apprehended ^① you had known. It's a boy. '

My aunt said never a word, but took her bonnet by the strings, in the manner of a sling, aimed a blow at Mr. Chillip's head with it, put it on bent, walked out, and never came back.

She vanished like a discontented fairy; or like one of those supernatural beings, whom it was popularly supposed I was entitled to see; and never came back any more.

...



许犯错误。绝对不许有人糟蹋她的情感，可怜的孩子。咱们得好好地抚育她，好好地照顾保护她，叫她不要把真心愚蠢地寄托在那些根本不配的人身上。我必须负起这个责任。”

.....

“我说的是孩子，”我姨婆说，“她平安吗？”

“夫人，”齐利浦先生回答，“我以为您早知道了。是个男孩。”

我姨婆一句话没有说，不过抓住软帽的带子，把帽子朝着医生的脑袋扔了过去，一下子就打中了；接着，她把瘪帽子戴在头上，起身出去，永远没有回来。

她像一位不满意的仙女或神灵怪物，别人一般都认为我有能力看见，转瞬不见了，而且一直再没有回来过。

.....

① apprehend

[ˌæpriˈhend]

了解，明白



CHAPTER 3

I HAVE A CHANGE

...

But at this point Peggotty – I mean my own peculiar Peggotty – made such impressive motions to me not to ask any more questions, that I could only sit and look at all the silent company, until it was time to go to bed. Then, in the privacy of my own little cabin, she informed me that Ham and Em'ly were an orphan nephew and niece, whom my host had at different times adopted in their childhood, when they were left destitute ^①: and that Mrs. Gummidge was the widow of his partner in a boat, who had died very poor. He was but a poor man himself, said Peggotty, but as good as gold and as true as steel – those were her similes.

...

At last the day came for going home. I bore up against the separation from Mr. Peggotty and Mrs. Gummidge, but my agony of mind at leaving little Em'ly was piercing.

...

'Master Davy,' said Peggotty, untying her bonnet with a shaking hand, and speaking in a breathless sort of way. 'What do you think? You have got a Pa!'

I trembled, and turned white. Something – I don't know what, or how – connected with the grave in the churchyard,



第3章

改变

.....

然而说到这里坡勾提——我的那位坡勾提——使劲地对我做出了一个动作，不让我再问更多的问題。于是我只好坐在那儿，瞧着那几个默然无言的人，直到休息的时间来临。于是坡勾提在我自己那个小房间里，私下里告诉我，说海穆是坡勾提先生的侄子，而小爱弥丽是他外甥女，他们都是孤儿，缺衣少食，坡勾提先生先后将他们收养。格米治太太是个寡妇，她丈夫当年和坡勾提先生一起使船，死的时候也很贫穷。坡勾提说，坡勾提先生自己也是个穷人，但是他的心地像金子一样可贵，像钢铁一样真诚——这是她的比喻。

.....

后来回家的日子终于来临。我和坡勾提先生、格米治太太的分别，还能咬牙忍受；但是我和小爱弥丽分离，心里刀扎般难过。

.....

“卫少爷。”坡勾提一面哆嗦着解开帽带，似乎上气不接下气地说，“你猜什么事？你有一个新爸爸啦！”

一听这话，我顿时浑身哆嗦起来，脸也白了——我不知道究竟是什么或者怎么——跟教堂

① destitute

[ˈdestɪtjuːt]

缺乏……的，
没有……的



and the raising of the dead, seemed to strike me like an unwholesome ^① wind.

‘A new one,’ said Peggotty.

‘A new one?’ I repeated.

Peggotty gave a gasp, as if she were swallowing something that was very hard, and, putting out her hand, said:

‘Come and see him.’

‘I don’t want to see him.’

‘—And your mama,’ said Peggotty.

I ceased to draw back, and we went straight to the best parlour, where she left me. On one side of the fire, sat my mother; on the other, Mr. Murdstone. My mother dropped her work, and arose hurriedly, but timidly I thought.

‘Now, Clara my dear,’ said Mr. Murdstone. ‘Recollect! control yourself, always control yourself! Davy boy, how do you do?’

I gave him my hand. After a moment of suspense, I went and kissed my mother: she kissed me, patted me gently on the shoulder, and sat down again to her work. I could not look at her, I could not look at him, I knew quite well that he was looking at us both; and I turned to the window and looked out there, at some shrubs that were drooping their heads in the cold.

...



墓地里的坟联系在一起了，跟死人复活联系在一起，如同一股恶毒的风一样，一下子扑到我身上。

“一个新爸爸，”坡勾提说。

“一个新爸爸？”我跟坡勾提重说一遍。

坡勾提倒抽一口冷气，仿佛她正咽下什么特别硬的东西却噎住一样，接着伸出手说：

“跟我来，去见见他——”

“我不要去见他。”

“——和你妈。”坡勾提说。

我不再坚持了，我们来到那个顶阔气的起居室，她把我留下就走了。只见壁炉的一侧坐着我母亲，另一侧坐着枚得逊先生。我母亲把手里的活儿扔下，慌忙站起来，不过我觉得她有点羞怯。

“我说，亲爱的阿莱萝。”枚得逊先生说，“要沉住气！克制自己，永远克制自己！大卫，孩子，你好！”

我跟他握一下手。愣了一下后才走过去，吻我的母亲。她也吻我，又在我肩膀上轻轻拍了拍，就又坐下做活去了。我没有瞧她，也没有瞧枚得逊先生；因为我很清楚，他正瞧着我们母子。所以我转身走到窗口，向外看去，只见那儿的几棵小树，也跟我一样，在瑟瑟发抖。

.....

① unwholesome

[ˌʌnˈhəʊlsəm]

有害的，不卫生的