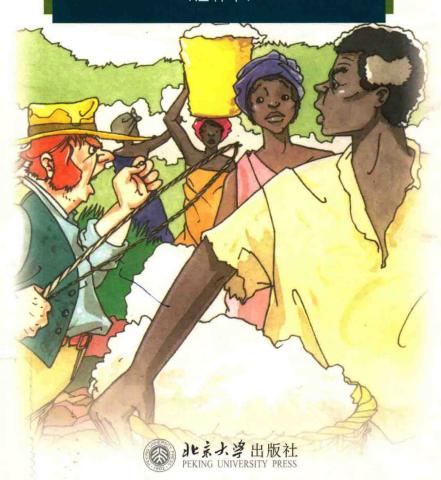


UNCLE TOM 'S CABIN

汤姆叔叔的小屋

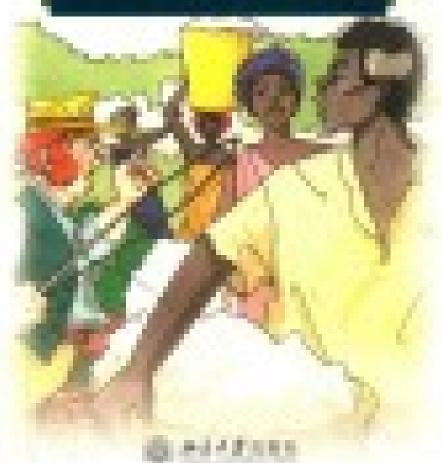
〔美〕比彻・斯托夫人 原著 (注释本)





汤姆祝祝的小屋

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(注释本)

[美]比彻·斯托夫人 原著 [荷]安妮·德赫拉夫 改写 袁宪军 注





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广泛地阅读英语文学作品,是我们提高运用英语的能力并达到熟练掌握该语言的重要途径,这是毋庸赘言的。文学家都是语言大师,他们运用语言的丰富多彩和驾驭语言的得心应手,都表现在其作品里。我们学习英语与学习母语有很大的差别。学习母语可以听说领先,读写跟上;但是学习英语,听说英语的环境缺乏优势。因此我们学习英语的最好方法只能是通过大量的阅读,也就是在读得懂的前提下,才能听得懂、说得出和写得好。文学作品不但给我们提供了丰富的阅读材料,而且还因为它们的趣味性和新颖感培养了我们良好的阅读习惯。

广泛阅读英语的文学作品可提高英语能力,这仅仅是一方面。 大家知道,伟大的文学作品,无不凝聚着作家对真善美的追求和向 往,对假恶丑的鞭笞和摈弃。作家在现实生活中所撷取的各种各样 的材料,在文学的语境里凭借其丰富性和多样性赋予我们对生活 的感悟,它们引发的动态的、活生生的、充满着审美情趣的力量,会 在我们阅读的过程中激发我们的生活热情,孕育积极向上的灵魂。 文学浓缩着人类生活整个过程中特定的社会和历史,它从我们生 活不同的新的深度和广度来揭示生活。文学紧密地关联着人类要 在现实生活中形象地创造自己而努力的目标,它蕴藏着无穷的力 量,有待我们在阅读的时候汲取。

然而,对于中学生以及刚进入大学的学生来说,阅读英语原著

是颇为困难的,因为生词和句式的变化使他们读而生畏,常常事倍 功半。针对这种情况,编者精选了一批经过改写的文学经典,并加 以必要的汉语注释。使学生不查词典或者少查词典就能够顺畅地 阅读。这些经过名家改写的文学经典,一方面保持了原著的精神和 风格,另一方面也反映了当代英语的语言特点,它们都是在欧洲许 多国家甚至英语国家畅销的英语读物。在精选的第一辑里,包括被 誉为英国维多利亚时期最伟大的小说家查尔斯·狄更斯(1812-1870)的四部作品,它们是《圣诞颂歌》、《雾都孤儿》、《大卫·科波菲 尔》和《尼古拉斯·尼克贝》。查尔斯·狄更斯不仅给后世留下了多部 经典小说,他还是那个时代旺盛的创造力和时代精神的象征,也正 是这一点使他的小说具有永久的魅力。斯托夫人的《汤姆叔叔的小 屋》是一部被林肯誉为引起了一场革命的著作。华莱士的《宾虚》被 好莱坞拍成电影,赢得多项奥斯卡大奖。在笛福的《鲁滨逊漂流记》 中,不畏艰难、勇于创业的精神永远闪烁着光芒。《海蒂》和《皮诺 曹》尽管是儿童故事,但是它们在表现人类情怀时候的细腻、深刻, 同样会令我们感动得热泪盈眶。我们相信《世界名著英文简本读物 系列》不但对提高人们英语水平大有裨益,还会有助于培养人们高 尚的情操。



This is the story of one brave man, a slave in the American South before the Civil War. As he is sold from one man to the next, Tom shows an inner strength which far surpasses that of the men who own him. His plight, as well as those of

others like him, shed light on the horrors of slavery, while teaching about the true meaning of freedom.

Harriet Beecher Stowe wrote *Uncle Tom's Cabin* in 1851, before the American Civil War. The book was meant to show just how wrong it is for men and women to own one another.

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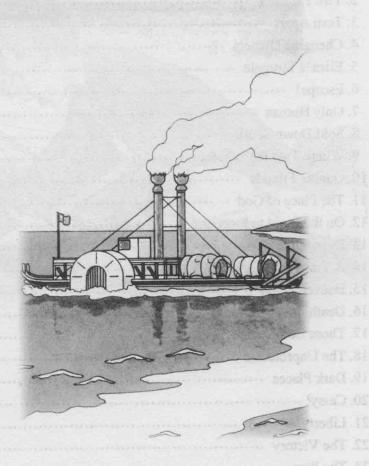
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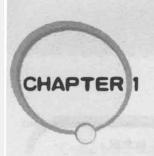


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The Slave Trader

A little over a hundred years ago people could still own2 slaves in some parts of America. This meant that white people could buy and sell black people.

This happened in the South, where rich landowners3 often used

slaves to work their farms. Some men



One such man was Mr. Shelby. He did not like slavery¹, even though he owned nearly a hundred people. He said he needed them to make money off his farm.

1 奴隶制
2 一袋袋土豆
3 做交易;进行貿易
4 基督徒
5 外加

One day Mr. Shelby was sitting

in his fine, big house, talking to a certain visitor about this. The visitor was called Mr. Haley. He was not a very nice man. Mr. Shelby did not like Mr. Haley because he was a slave trader. He bought and sold people as if they were sacks of potatoes².

But Mr. Shelby had money problems. He thought he had no choice but to do business³ with the slave trader. "Tom is a good man," Mr. Shelby said. "He became a Christian⁴ a few years ago. Ever since then I've trusted him with money, horses and the farm. He's honest and works hard."

"Sure, sure he does," Mr. Haley said. "And that just means I can sell him for more. But there's no way a slave can really become a Christian. No, I think you want too much money for this Tom. Why don't you throw in⁵ a woman or child? Then you'd be sure to get the money you need."

Mr. Shelby did not like that idea. "No, I need them all to help run this farm."

Just then a little boy burst through the door. He had black hair, as fine as silk. A pair of large dark eyes, full of fun, stared up at the two men. The boy smiled at Mr. Shelby.

"Come here, boy. Show our visitor all your tricks¹." The boy began to sing and dance. When he had finished, the two men threw pieces of orange at him as if he were a dog.

The door opened again. In walked the little boy's mother, Eliza. Eliza's skin was almost white. All the same, she had been born a slave². Eliza was beautiful, with eyes even larger than her son's.

She curtsied³ to the men. "Sorry, sir, I hope Henry didn't bother⁴ you." The boy ran to her. She took his hand and left the room. All the while she could feel Mr. Haley staring at her.

"Ah, why don't you sell her to me?"

Mr. Haley said. He rubbed his hands together.

"She's not for sale⁵," Mr. Shelby frowned⁶.

"Well, then I'll tell you what, Shelby. Throw in her boy, together with

- 1 能耐
- 2 生来是个奴隶
- 3 行屈膝礼
- 4 打扰
- 5 不卖
- 6 皱眉头



your Tom and we'll have a deal1."

"Oh, but I couldn't take him away from his mother. Besides, my wife would never agree."

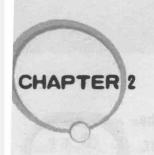


"Nonsense! His mother won't even know he's gone. Hand him over when she's gone for a visit somewhere. These blacks don't feel things like we do."

Mr. Shelby didn't like it. But he said, "Well, all right. I really don't have much choice." He stood up, took some papers out of his desk and signed² them.

Then Mr. Haley counted out³ his money. "I'll be by first thing in the morning to pick them up," he said.

Mr. Shelby watched him ride off⁴. He knew he was no better than Haley. "Here I am, selling a good man and a boy barely older than a baby. Who knows what terrible place farther south Haley will bring them to," he mumbled. He shook his head and went to find his wife.



Two Families

Eliza stood trembling by the back door. She had heard the two men talk about selling her son. She was sure she had. She wondered how Mr. Shelby could ever do something so horrible 1.

1 可怕的 2 自私的

- 3 制绳厂
- 4 尽管没有住在一起
- 5 发明

Eliza had belonged to Mrs. Shelby

since she was a little girl. Mrs. Shelby had always taken good care of her. She had seen Eliza grow from a darling little girl into a lovely young woman.

Eliza was married to another slave, a man named George Harris. George did not belong to Mr. Shelby, but to a small, selfish² man. His owner had sent George out to work in a rope-making factory³. The money George earned went to his master. For several years George worked hard. Then George met and married Eliza. They had seen each other often, despite living apart⁴. When Henry was born, both parents were filled with joy.

George was so clever, he even invented⁵ a machine. The owner of the factory said the new machine would save him much time and

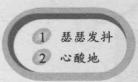
money. When George's owner heard about the invention, though, he went to the factory himself. He saw how happy George was. He did not like what he saw. "This slave's coming home with me. I'll put him to work in the fields where he belongs."



That had been the beginning of George's unhappiness¹. Lately² George had hardly seen his wife and son at all. His days were filled doing the dirtiest of jobs. He hated his owner more and more.



Now Eliza wished George was somewhere nearby. She shook like a leaf¹, wondering how she could ever save their son.



Suddenly, Eliza felt someone put his hand on her shoulder. She turned quickly. A bright smile lit her face. "George! You frightened me! Oh, I'm so glad you're here. Come back to my room. I must tell you something."

Henry came running up to them as they entered the room. "Look who's here, Henry."

But George said bitterly², "I wish he'd never been born! And I wish I'd never been born! Oh Eliza, it was the worst day in your life when you met me!"

Eliza burst into tears. "George, how can you say such terrible things? Haven't these been the happiest years of our lives, up until lately, that is?"

George took her into his strong arms and held her close. "Yes, my Eliza. But lately I've been thinking, what's the use of living? I wish I were dead!"