

思马得学校“掌上名著”英语系列丛书

# Uncle Tom's Cabin

- 标明“背诵部分”，精选出背诵与记忆的要点
- 设有“读书笔记”区，助你轻松阅读并做好属于自己的笔记
- 难词、难句、难点、好句子均在文中标出，让你随时得到“名师”的指点



总策划  
苑涛樊一昕  
编译  
于学功

## 汤姆叔叔的小屋

Harriet Beecher Stowe 原著



世界图书出版公司

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# (思马得英语掌上名著系列)

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# 前言

阅读英文名著是提高英文水平的最佳方式,但很多学生往往会走入追求故事情节的误区,读完之后收获甚微。

我们的调查结果令人瞠目:大多数学生在读完英文名著之后却不能正确拼出书名、作者名与主要人物名,更不知道其中的经典名句。因此,思马得呼吁读者要走上正确的阅读之路,这套“引导式”的掌上名著便应运而生了。

本书的特点与使用方法如下:

1. 特别设有“背诵部分”,精选出了背诵与记忆要点,要求读者将此部分完全背熟;
2. 将复杂且难以理解的句子用下划波浪线标出,并加以中文注释;
3. 将难词标出并进行注释,省去查字典的麻烦;
4. 将好句子用**黑体加斜体**标出,让读者随时得到“老师”的指导;
5. 编排方式上采取左右对照的方式,特设“**读书笔记**”区,不仅有全方位的注释,还可以让读者做好属于自己的笔记。

由于时间有限,疏忽之处在所难免,欢迎读者指正。

思马得学校图书编辑部

2001年2月



## **Brief comment and general introduction**

### **简 评 与 梗 概**

Uncle Tom's Cabin is not only a famous novel about the American slavery, but also a most powerful and most enduring work of art that has successfully combined preaching Christianity with building up realistic literature. Lincoln said it is "a book that made this great Civil War".

Tom, the titular hero in the book, was a slave who helped Eliza and other negroes escape from the cruel slave traders and he himself was sold to a heartless slave owner and was beaten to death at the end of the story. The readers, through reading the story, will feel the novel's strength and inspiration that the great female American writer, Harriet Beecher Stowe, threw into her writing.

(Some of the characters in this book speak ungrammatical English, because they are uneducated people who are illiterate. If you can not familiarize yourself with these, please don't worry too much. )



## 背诵部分

1. 书名: Uncle Tom's Cabin                      汤姆叔叔的小屋
2. 作者: Harriet Beecher Stowe                      斯陀夫人 (1811-1896)
3. 主要人物:

Uncle Tom	( 汤姆叔叔 )
Eliza	( 伊丽莎 )
Eva	( 伊娃 )
George	( 乔治 )

4. 叙述方式: First person plus third person narration  
( 第一人称与第三人称穿插叙述 )

5. Good Quotations: ( 好句子 )

(1) *Sublime is the dominion of the mind over the body*

(2) *Our nation shall roll the tide of civilization and Christianity along its shores , and plant there mighty republics , that , growing with the rapidity of tropical vegetation , shall be for all coming ages*

(3) *"It was on his grave , my friends , that I resolved , before God , that I would never own another slave , while it was possible to free him , that nobody , through me , should ever run the risk of being parted from home and friends , and dying on a lonely plantation , as he died "*

(4) *I expect you to be good , and willing to learn , and I trust in God that I shall*



*be faithful , and willing to teach And now , my friends , look up , and thank God for the blessing of freedom*

*(5)Not by combining together , to protect injustice and cruelty , and making a common capital of sin , is this Union to be saved , but by repentance , justice and mercy ; for , not surer is the eternal law by which the millstone sinks in the ocean , than that stronger law , by which injustice and cruelty shall bring on nations the wrath of Almighty God !*





## CHAPTER 1 An Infamous Trade In Slaves

Late in the afternoon of a chilly day in February, two gentlemen were sitting alone over their wine, in a well-furnished dining parlor, in the town of P——, in Kentucky. There were no servants present, and the gentlemen, with chairs closely approaching, seemed to be discussing some subject with great earnestness.

For convenience sake, we have said, hitherto<sup>①</sup>, two gentlemen. One of the parties, however, when critically examined, did not seem, strictly speaking, to come under the species. He was a short, thick-set man, with coarse<sup>②</sup>, commonplace features, and that swaggering air of pretension which marks a low man who is trying to elbow his way upward in the world. He was much over-dressed, in a gaudy vest of many colors, a blue neckerchief, bedropped gayly with yellow spots, and arranged with a flaunting tie, quite in keeping with the general air of the man. His hands, large and coarse, were plentifully bedecked with rings; and he wore a heavy gold watch-chain, with a bundle of seals of portentous<sup>③</sup> size, and a great variety of colors, attached to it, which, in the ardor of conversation, he was in the habit of flourishing and jingling with evident satisfaction.

His conversation was in free and easy defiance of

[不便说出真名,所以用了这种表示法。]

①[hiðə'tu:] *adv.* 迄今,至今  
[为了方便起见。]

②[kɔ:s] *adj.* 粗糙的,粗鄙的  
[此人矮矮胖胖,其貌不扬,而那种神气活现的样子无不显示出他是那种在社会上极力钻营的小人。]

③[pɔ:'tentəs] *adj.* 预示性的



## 读书笔记

Murray's Grammar, and was garnished at convenient intervals with various profane<sup>①</sup> expressions, which not even the desire to be graphic in our account shall induce us to transcribe.

His companion, Mr. Shelby, had the appearance of a gentleman; and the arrangements of the house, and the general air of the housekeeping, indicated easy, and even opulent circumstances. As we before stated, the two were in the midst of an earnest conversation.

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

"I can't make trade that way, I positively can't, Mr. Shelby," said the other, holding up a glass of wine between his eye and the light.

"Why, the fact is, Haley, Tom is an uncommon fellow; he is certainly worth that sum anywhere, steady, honest, capable, manages my whole farm like a clock."

"You mean honest, as niggers<sup>②</sup> go," said Haley, helping himself to a glass of brandy.

"No. I mean, really, Tom is a good, steady, sensible, pious fellow. He got religion at a camp-meeting four years ago; and I believe he really did get it. I've trusted him, since then, with everything I have, money, house, horses, and let him come and go round the country; and I always found him true and square in everything."

[当时在英、美极为流行的语法书,作者为语法学家 Murray]

①[prə'feɪn] *adj* 亵渎的

②['nɪɡə] *n* 〈美〉被歧视者,黑鬼(对黑人的蔑称)

[坦诚的]



"Some folks don't believe there is pious niggers, Shelby," said Haley, with a candid flourish of his hand, "but I do. I had a fellow, now, in this year last lot I took to Orleans—'t was as good as a meeting, now, really, to hear that critter pray; and he was quite gentle and quiet like. He fetched me a good sum, too, for I bought him cheap of a man that was, obliged to sell out; so I realized six hundred on him. Yes, I consider religion a valuable thing in a nigger, when it's the genuine article, and no mistake."

[ = it ]

[ = creature ]

[ = valuable ]

"Well, Tom's got the real article, if ever a fellow had," rejoined the other. "Why, last fall, I let him go to Cincinnati alone, to do business for me, and bring home five hundred dollars."

"Tom," says I to him, "I trust you, because I think you're a Christian, I know you wouldn't cheat." Tom comes back, sure enough; I knew he would. Some low fellows, they say, said to him "Tom, why don't *you make tracks for Canada?*" "Ah, master trusted me, and I couldn't." They told me about it. I am sorry to part with Tom, I must say. You ought to let him cover the whole balance of the debt; and you would, Haley, if you had any conscience<sup>①</sup>."

①[ 'konʃəns ] *n* 良心,道德心

"Well, I've got just as much conscience as any man in business can afford to keep, just a little, you know, to swear by, as 't were," said the trader, jocularly, "and, then, I'm ready to do anything in reason to 'blige friends; but this yer, you see, is a leetle

[ = it ]

[ = oblige, year, little ]



## 读书笔记

too hard on a fellow a leetle too hard." The trader sighed contemplatively, and poured out some more brandy." [= little]

"Well, then, Haley, how will you trade?" said Mr. Shelby, after an uneasy interval of silence.

"Well, haven't you a boy or girl that you could throw in with Tom?"

"Hum! —none that I could well spare; to tell the truth, it's only hard necessity makes me willing to sell at all. I don't like parting with any of my hands, that's a fact."

Here the door opened, and a small quadroon<sup>①</sup> boy, between four and five years of age, entered the room. There was something in his appearance remarkably beautiful and engaging. His black hair, fine as floss silk, hung in glossy curls about his round, dimpled face, while a pair of large dark eyes, full of fire and softness, looked out from beneath the rich, long lashes, as he peered curiously into the apartment. A gay robe of scarlet and yellow plaid, carefully made and neatly fitted, set off to advantage the dark and rich style of his beauty; and a certain comic air of assurance, blended with bashfulness, showed that he had been not unused to being petted and noticed by his master.

"Hullo<sup>②</sup>, Jim Crow!" said Mr. Shelby, whistling, and snapping a bunch of raisins towards him, "pick that up, now!"

①[kwə'dru:n] *n* 白人与半白人的混血儿(黑人血统占四分之一的混血儿)

②[hə'ləu] *int* 打招呼用语



## 读书笔记

The child scampered, with all his little strength, after 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 and sing." The boy commenced one of those wild, grotesque songs common among the negroes, in a rich, clear voice, accompanying his singing with many comic evolutions of the hands, feet, and whole body, all in perfect time to the music.

"Bravo<sup>①</sup>!" said Haley, throwing him a quarter of an orange.

"Now, Jim, walk like old Uncle Cudjoe, when he has the rheumatism<sup>②</sup>," said his master.

Instantly the flexible limbs of the child assumed the appearance of deformity<sup>③</sup> and distortion, as, with his back humped up, and his master's stick in his hand, he hobbled about the room, his childish face drawn into a doleful pucker, and spitting from right to left, in imitation of an old man.

Both gentlemen laughed uproariously.

"Now, Jim," said his master, "show us how old Elder Robbins leads the psalm<sup>④</sup>." The boy drew his chubby face down to a formidable length, and commenced toning a psalm tune through his nose, with imperturbable gravity.

"Hurrah<sup>⑤</sup>! Bravo! What a young 'un!" said Haley,

①[ 'brɑ:vəu ] int. 好极了

②[ 'ru:mətizəm ] n 风湿, 风湿病

③[ dɪ'fɔ:mɪtɪ ] n 残缺, 畸形

④[ sa:m ] n 圣歌, 赞美诗

⑤[ hu'ra. ] int 好哇

[ = young one ]



## 读书笔记

“that chap’s a case, I’ll promise. Tell you what,” said he, suddenly clapping his hand on Mr. Shelby’s shoulder, “fling in that chap, and I’ll settle the business—I will. Come, now, if that ain’t doing the thing up about the rightest!”

[ = isn’t ]

At this moment, the door was pushed gently open, and a young quadroon woman, apparently about twenty-five, entered the room.

There needed only a glance from the child to her, to identify her as its mother. There was the same rich, full, dark eye, with its long lashes; the same ripples of silky black hair. The brown of her complexion gave way on the cheek to a perceptible<sup>①</sup> flush, which deepened as she saw the gaze of the strange man fixed upon her in bold and undisguised admiration. Her dress was of the neatest possible fit, and set off to advantage her finely moulded shape—a delicately formed hand and a trim foot and ankle were items of appearance that did not escape the quick eye of the trader, well used to run up at a glance the points of a fine female article.

① [pə'septəbl] *adj* 可察觉的, 显而易见的, 感觉得到的

“Well, Eliza?” said her master, as she stopped and looked hesitatingly at him.

“I was looking for Harry, please, sir.” and the boy bounded toward her, showing his spoils, which he had gathered in the skirt of his robe

“Well, take him away then,” said Mr. Shelby; and hastily she withdrew, carrying the child on her arm.



## 读书笔记

"By Jupiter," said the trader, turning to him in admiration, "there's an article, now! You might make your fortune on that argal<sup>①</sup> in Orleans, any day. I've seen over a thousand, in my day, paid down for gals not a bit handsomer."

"I don't want to make my fortune on her," said Mr. Shelby, dryly; and, seeking to turn the conversation, he uncorked a bottle of fresh wine, and asked his companion's opinion of it.

"Capital, sir, first chop!" said the trader, then turning, and slapping his hand familiarly on Shelby's shoulder, he added,

"Come, how will you trade about the gal? — what shall I say for her, what'll you take?"

"Mr. Haley, she is not to be sold," said Shelby. "My wife would not part with her for her weight in gold."

"Ay, ay! Women always say such things, cause they ha'nt no sort of calculation. Just show 'em how many watches, feathers, and trinkets<sup>②</sup>, one's weight in gold would buy, and that alters the case, I reckon<sup>③</sup>."

"I tell you, Haley, this must not be spoken of; I say no, and I mean no," said Shelby, decidedly.

"Well, you'll let me have the boy, though," said the trader, "you must own I've come down pretty handsomely for him"

"What on earth can you want with the child?" said Shelby.

[罗马神话中的主神,掌管商业]

①['ɑ:ɡəl] *n* 盘羊,此指 Eliza (将黑人当作畜生来看)

[我以前多次看见人家出一千多元买一个黑姑娘,没有一个比你这个漂亮。]

[买卖这个黑姑娘?]

[= because]

[= haven't, them]

②['trɪŋkɪt] *n* 小装饰品,饰物

③['rekən] *vt* 认为



## 读书笔记

“Why, I’ve got a friend that’s going into this yer branch of the business—wants to buy up handsome boys to raise for the market. Fancy articles entirely—sell for waiters, and so on, to rich men, that can pay for handsome boys. It sets off one of yer great places—a real handsome boy to open door, wait, and tend.

They fetch a good sum; and this little devil is such a comical, musical concern, he’s just the article!”

“I would rather not sell him,” said Mr. Shelby, thoughtfully, “the fact is, sir, I’m a humane man, and I hate to take the boy from his mother, sir.”

“O, you do? La! Yes—something of that ar natur. I understand, perfectly. It is mighty onpleasant getting on with women, sometimes, I al’ays hates these yer screechin’, screamin’ times. They are mighty onpleasant; but, as I manages business, I generally avoids ’em, sir. Now, what if you get the girl off for a day, or a week, or so; then the thing’s done quietly, all over before she comes home. Your wife might get her some earrings①, or a new gown, or some such truck, to make up with her.”

“I’m afraid not.”

“Lord bless ye, yes! These critters ain’t like white folks, you know; they gets over things, only manage right. Now, they say,” said Haley, assuming a candid and confidential air, “that this kind o’ trade is

[ = your ]

[全要漂亮货色——卖给那些富有的,肯出高价买个漂亮小伙子回去听差的阔佬们。]

[ = are nature, unpleasant ]

[ = always ]

[ = your screeching, screaming ]

① [ 'i:ərɪŋ ] n 耳环

[ = you, aren't ]

[ = of ]





hardening to the feelings; but I never found it so. Fact is, I never could do things up the way some fellers manage the business. I've seen 'em as would pull a woman's child out of her arms, and set him up to sell, and she screechin' like mad all the time—very bad policy—damages the article—makes 'em quite unfit for service sometimes. I knew a real handsome gal once, in Orleans, as was entirely ruined by this sort o' handling.

The fellow that was trading for her didn't want her baby; and she was one of your real high sort, when her blood was up. I tell you, she squeezed up her child in her arms, and talked, and went on real awful. It kinder makes my blood run cold to think of 't; and when they carried off the child, and locked her up, she jest went ravin mad, and died in a week. Clear waste, sir, of a thousand dollars, just for want of management—there's where 't is. It's always best to do the humane thing, sir; that's been my experience." And the trader leaned back in his chair, and folded his arm, with an air of virtuous decision, apparently considering himself a second Wilberforce.

The subject appeared to interest the gentleman deeply; for while Mr. Shelby was thoughtfully peeling an orange, Haley broke out afresh, with becoming difidence<sup>①</sup>, but as if actually driven by the force of truth to say a few words more.

"It don't look well, now, for a feller to be praisin'

[ = kind of ]

[ = just went raving mad, went raving mad 意为胡言乱语 ]

[(1759~1833)十八、十九世纪之交,英国废奴主义者,以同情黑奴,主张废除黑奴制度著称。]

①[ 'difidəns ] *n* 缺乏自信

[ = praising ]