

世界经典名著节录丛书·中英文对照读物

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英·汉

ess of the  
d'Urbervilles

苔丝

(英) 托马斯·哈代

外文出版社



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廖美珍 译

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## 图书在版编目 (CIP) 数据

苔丝：汉、英对照 / (英) 哈代 (Hardy, T.) 著；廖美珍译。—北京：外文出版社，2000.4

ISBN 7-119-02608-9

I. 苔… II. ①哈…②廖… III. 英语—对照读物，小说—汉、英 IV. H319.4: I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字 (2000) 第 05624 号

外文出版社网址：

<http://www.flp.com.cn>

外文出版社电子信箱：

[info@flp.com.cn](mailto:info@flp.com.cn)

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封面设计 丽娜

出版发行 外文出版社

社 址 北京市百万庄大街 24 号 邮政编码 100037

电 话 (010) 68320579 (总编室)  
(010) 68329514/68327211 (推广发行部)

印 刷 北京飞达印刷厂

经 销 新华书店/外文书店

开 本 36 开 (110×185 毫米) 字 数 90 千字

印 数 0001—5000 册 印 张 6

版 次 2000 年 4 月第 1 版第 1 次印刷

装 别 平

书 号 ISBN 7-119-02608-9/I·644 (外)

定 价 7.50 元

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## 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,以及对我们在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의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

托马斯·哈代(Thomas Hardy),生于 1840 年,卒于 1928 年,是英国著名的小说家。

苔丝是一个天真、纯洁、美丽的农村姑娘,因家境贫困,去给与自己同姓的地主德伯打工,被主人家的儿子亚雷克·德伯维尔奸污,生下一个私生子。孩子夭折后,苔丝离家到一个牛奶场工作,并在那里与牧师的儿子安琪·克莱尔相恋。然而在新婚之夜,当苔丝向他坦露自己的过去之后,自己也曾与荡妇鬼混过的安琪却不原谅她,弃她而去。无奈的苔丝不久又成了亚雷克的情妇。几年后,安琪拖着病躯从巴西返回,欲与苔丝破镜重圆。苔丝杀死亚雷克,与安琪逃走。然而很快被警察抓获,后被判处绞刑。



## PHASE THE FIRST

## THE MAIDEN

## Chapter 1

On an evening in the latter part of May a middle-aged man was walking homeward from Shaston to the village of Marlott, in the adjoining Vale of Blakemore or Blackmoor. The pair of legs that carried him were rickety <sup>①</sup>, and there was a bias in his gait which inclined him somewhat to the left of a straight line. He occasionally gave a smart nod, as if in confirmation of some opinion, though he was not thinking of anything in particular. An empty egg-basket was slung upon his arm, the nap of his hat was ruffled, a patch being quite worn away at its brim where his thumb came in taking it off. Presently he was met by an elderly parson astride on a gray mare, who, as he rode, hummed a wandering tune. "Good night t'ee," said the man with the basket.

"Good night, Sir John," said the parson.

The pedestrian, after another pace or two, halted, and turned round.

'Now, sir, begging your pardon; we met last market-

## 第一部

## 天真少女

## 第一章

五月下旬的一个傍晚，一位中年男子正从夏斯顿赶回自己所住的村子——巴洛特。这个村子位于与夏斯顿相邻的山谷。中年人的两条腿显得有些摇摆不定，他的步态有些倾斜，这使他的身子在某种程度上有点歪向左边。他偶尔煞有介事地点点头，似乎对什么意见表示赞同，其实，他此时并没有考虑什么特别的事情。他胳膊上挎着一个装鸡蛋用的空篮子。头戴一顶呢帽，帽子上的绒毛弄得乱糟糟的，摘帽子时用拇指捏住的地方，已经磨损了一块。这时，迎面来了一个上了年纪的牧师，骑着灰色牝驴，信口哼着小调。“你好。”挎着篮子的人说。

“你好，约翰爵士。”牧师应道。

步行的中年男子又往前走了一两步，停下来，转过身子。

“我说，先生，我不明白，上次我们赶集那天，

① rickety  
[ˈrɪki] 摇晃  
的，东倒西歪  
的





day on this road about this time, and I said "Good night", and you made reply "Good night, Sir John", as now. '

"I did," said the parson.

"And once before that – near a month ago. "

"I may have. "

"Then what might your meaning be in calling me 'Sir John' these different times, when I be plain Jack Durbeyfield, the haggler?"

The parson rode a step or two nearer.

"... Don't you really know, Durbeyfield, that you are the lineal representative of the ancient and knightly family of the d'Urbervilles, who derived their descent from Sir Pagan d'Urberville, that renowned knight who came from Normandy with William the Conqueror, as appears by Battle Abbey Roll?"

"Never heard it before, sir! "

"Well it's true. Throw up your chin a moment, so that I may catch the profile of your face better. Yes, that's the d'Urberville nose and chin – a little debased. Your ancestor was one of the twelve knights who assisted the Lord of Estremavilla in Normandy in his conquest of Glamorganshire. Branches of your family held manors over all this part of England; their names appear in the Pipe Rolls in the time of King Stephen. In the reign of King John one of them was rich enough to give a manor to the Knights Hospitallers; and



差不多也是这时相遇的。当时，我对你说‘你好’，你也是像刚才那样回答：‘你好，约翰爵士’。”

“我是那么说过。”牧师说。

“在那以前还有一次，大约是一个月前。”

“也许是吧。”

“那你干嘛三番五次地称我为约翰爵士呀？其实我叫杰克·德贝菲尔，不过是个小贩子罢了。”

牧师赶驴靠近了一两步。

“……德贝菲尔，难道你真的不知道你是古老而高贵的爵士世家德伯维尔的直系后代吗？德伯维尔家庭的血统起源于佩根·德伯维尔爵士，据《战斗功臣谱》上面的记载，这位著名的武将是随征服王威廉一世从诺曼底来到英格兰的。”

“我从没有听说过这件事，先生！”

“这是真的。你把下巴仰起来一下，这样就能让我仔细看看你的面部轮廓。没错，这正是德伯维尔家族的鼻子和下巴——只是塌了一点。你的祖先是著名的十二位武将中的一员，就是这些人帮助诺曼底的埃斯特玛维拉勋爵征服了格拉摩根郡。你家族的分支在英格兰的这个地方到处拥有庄园，他们的名字刊载在斯蒂芬王朝时代的《国库年报》上。在约翰王统治时期，他们中的一个人非常富有，还向僧兵团捐赠了一座庄园。在



in Edward the Second's time your forefather Brian was summoned to Westminster to attend the great Council there. You declined a little in Oliver Cromwell's time, but to no serious extent, and in Charles the Second's reign you were made Knights of the Royal Oak for your loyalty. Aye, there have been generations of Sir Johns among you, and if knighthood were hereditary, like a baronetcy, as it practically was in old times, when men were knighted from father to son, you would be Sir, John now."

"Ye don't say so!"

"In short," concluded the parson, decisively smacking <sup>①</sup> his leg with his switch, "there's hardly such another family in England."

...

When he was gone Durbeyfield walked a few steps in a profound reverie, and then sat down upon the grassy bank by the roadside, depositing his basket before him.

In a few minutes a youth appeared in the distance, walking in the same direction as that which had been pursued by Durbeyfield. The latter, on seeing him, held up his hand, and the lad quickened his pace and came near.

"Boy, take up that basket! I want'ee to go on an errand for me."

The lath-like stripling frowned. "Who be you, then, John Durbeyfield, to order me about and call me 'boy'? You know

爱德华二世时代，你的祖先——布赖恩——被召到威斯特敏斯特，出席在那儿举行的大议会。你们家族在克伦威尔时代有所衰败，不过不算严重。在查理二世统治时期，你们家因为忠于君主，被封为‘御橡爵士’。对，你们家庭中已有过好多代约翰爵士了，如果爵士封号也像男爵那样，可以世袭相传——实际上，在古时候，爵士封号就是父子相传——那你现在就是约翰爵士了。”

“这真叫人难以置信！”

“简而言之，”牧师用鞭子果断地一拍自己的腿，下结论说：“像你这样高贵的家庭在整个英格兰几乎找不出第二个！”

① smack

[smæk]拍，打

.....

牧师走远后，德贝菲尔充满幻想地走了几步，然后在路边的草埂上坐下来，把篮子放在前面。

过了几分钟，远方出现一个青年人，也顺着德贝菲尔刚才来的方向走过来。德贝菲尔一见到他，便举起手来，年轻人于是加快步伐，走到德贝菲尔的跟前。

“小子，把我的篮子提起来！我要你替我跑个腿。”

那个身材像板条的年轻人皱起了眉头。“约翰·德贝菲尔，你算老几，凭什么对我发号施令，



my name as well as I know yours!"

"Do you, do you? That's the secret – that's the secret! Now obey my orders, and take the message I'm going to charge 'ee wi' . . . . Well, Fred, I don't mind telling you that the secret is that I'm one of a noble race – it has been just found out by me this present afternoon P. M. "

And as he made the announcement, Durbeyfield, declining from his sitting position, luxuriously stretched himself out upon the bank among the daisies <sup>①</sup>.

凭什么叫我‘小子’？你知道我，我也知道你！”

“你知道吗？你知道吗？这是秘密——这是秘密！好啦，听我的吩咐，好好去做我交给你的事……我说，弗雷德，我并不在乎把这个秘密告诉你：我是贵族人家呢。这是我今天下午刚刚发现的。”

德贝菲尔一宣布这个消息，身子便往后一仰，放纵地伸展四肢，躺在草埂上的雏菊丛中。

① daisy

[ˈdeizi] 雏菊



## Chapter 2

...

A young member of the band turned her head at the exclamation. She was a fine and handsome girl – not handsomer than some others, possibly – but her mobile peony mouth and large innocent eyes added eloquence to colour and shape. She wore a red ribbon in her hair, and was the only one of the white company who could boast of such a pronounced <sup>♫</sup> adornment. As she looked round Durbeyfield was seen moving along the road in a chaise belonging to The Pure Drop, driven by a frizzle-headed brawny damsel with her gown-sleeves rolled above her elbows. This was the cheerful servant of that establishment, who, in her part of factotum, turned groom and ostler at times. Durbeyfield, leaning back, and with his eyes closed luxuriously, was waving his hand above his head, and singing in a slow recitative: “I’ve – got – a – gr’t – family – vault – at – Kingsbere – and – knighted – forefathers – in – lead – coffins – there!”

The clubbists tittered, except the girl called Tess – in whom a slow heat seemed to rise at the sense that her father was making himself foolish in their eyes.

“He’s tired, that’s all,” she said hastily, “and he has

## 第二章

.....

听到这声喊叫,游行队伍中的一位年轻姑娘转过头来,她是一个漂亮端庄的姑娘——也许她并不如有些姑娘娇美,但她那灵巧的犹如牡丹般的嘴唇和一双又大又天真眼睛,给她的容颜和身段增添了无可置疑的娇媚。她头发上扎着一根红丝带,在整个游行队伍中,她是唯一拥有这种明显装饰的人。她转过头来,看见德贝菲尔坐着“醇滴酒店”的轻便马车,一路驶来。赶车的是一个头发卷曲、身体健壮的年轻女人,她的衣袖卷到胳膊肘以上。这是那家酒店的家务总管,有时也作马夫,赶车,总是乐哈哈的。德贝菲尔靠在马车上,眼睛非常舒适地闭着,一只手高举过头,不停地挥动着,嘴里慢悠悠地吟诵不停:“我家——有——一大片——祖坟——在王陴;我的——被封为武将的——祖先——就在那儿的——铅棺材——里面!”

游行的人嗤嗤地笑了起来,除了那个叫苔丝的姑娘——她意识到自己的父亲当众出丑,感到有些害臊。

“他只是累了,没别的,”她赶忙解释说,“他

① pronounced

[prəˈnaʊnsɪd]

显著的





got a lift home, because our own horse has to rest to-day."

"Bless thy simplicity, Tess," said her companions. "He's got his market-nitch. Haw - haw!" "Look here; I won't walk another inch with you, if you say any jokes about him!" Tess cried, and the colour upon her cheeks spread over her face and neck.

...

These three brethren told casual acquaintance that they were spending their Whitsun holidays in a walking tour through the Vale of Blackmoor, their course being south-westerly from the town of Shaston on the north-east.

They leant over the gate by the highway, and inquired as to the meaning of the dance and the white-froked maids. The two elder of the brothers were plainly not intending to linger more than a moment, but the spectacle of a bevy<sup>①</sup> of girls dancing without male partners seemed to amuse the third, and make him in no hurry to move on. He unstrapped his knapsack, put it with his stick on the hedge-bank, and opened the gate.

"What are you going to do, Angel?" asked the eldest.

"I am inclined to go and have a fling with them. Why not all of us - just for a minute or two - it will not detain us long?"

...

The church clock struck, when suddenly the student said