

中文导读英文版

The Red and the Black

红与黑

[法] 司汤达 著

清华大学出版社

H319.4:1

385

(中 文 导 读 英 文 版)

The Red and the Black

红与黑

[法] 司汤达 著

清华大学出版社
北京

内 容 简 介

The Red and the Black, 中文译名为《红与黑》, 19 世纪最有影响的经典小说之一, 它由被誉为“现代小说之父”的法国著名作家司汤达编著。主人公于连是小业主的儿子, 年轻英俊、精明能干, 从小就希望借助个人奋斗跻身上流社会。在市长家当家庭教师时, 他与市长夫人勾搭成奸, 事情败露后被迫离开, 进了神学院。经神学院院长推荐, 于连到巴黎给拉莫尔侯爵当私人秘书, 并很快得到侯爵的赏识和重用, 且赢得了侯爵女儿的芳心。正当踌躇满志之时, 他实际上已陷入了贵族阶级和教会设下的圈套。在教会的策划下, 市长夫人被逼写了一封告密信揭发他。于连气愤之极, 开枪击伤了市长夫人, 最后他被判处死刑上了断头台。

该书自出版以来, 一直畅销至今, 已被译成世界上几十种语言, 并多次被改编成电视剧、舞台剧和电影。书中所展现的故事感染了一代又一代青少年读者的心灵。无论作为语言学习的课本, 还是作为通俗的文学读本, 本书对当代中国的青少年都将产生积极的影响。为了使读者能够了解英文故事概况, 进而提高阅读速度和阅读水平, 在每章的开始部分增加了中文导读。

本书封面贴有清华大学出版社防伪标签, 无标签者不得销售。
版权所有, 侵权必究。侵权举报电话: 010-62782989 13701121933

图书在版编目(CIP)数据

红与黑=The Red and the Black: 中文导读英文版/ (法) 司汤达著. —北京: 清华大学出版社, 2010. 2
ISBN 978-7-302-20805-1

I. 红… II. 司… III. ①英语—语言读物②长篇小说—法国—近代
IV. H319.4: I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2009)第 155252 号

责任编辑: 李 晔

插图绘制: 王 轲

责任校对: 白 蕾

责任印制: 何 芊

出版发行: 清华大学出版社

地 址: 北京清华大学学研大厦 A 座

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

邮 编: 100084

社 总 机: 010-62770175

邮 购: 010-62786544

投稿与读者服务: 010-62776969, c-service@tup.tsinghua.edu.cn

质 量 反 馈: 010-62772015, zhiliang@tup.tsinghua.edu.cn

印 刷 者: 清华大学印刷厂

装 订 者: 三河市新茂装订有限公司

经 销: 全国新华书店

开 本: 170×260 印 张: 38.25 字 数: 698 千字

版 次: 2010 年 2 月第 1 版 印 次: 2010 年 2 月第 1 次印刷

印 数: 1~5000

定 价: 59.00 元

本书如存在文字不清、漏印、缺页、倒页、脱页等印装质量问题, 请与清华大学出版社出版部联系调换。联系电话: (010)62770177 转 3103 产品编号: 031709-01



司汤达（Stendhal，1783—1842），本名叫亨利·贝尔，是19世纪上半叶法国最杰出的批判现实主义作家，被誉为“现代小说之父”。

司汤达出生在法国的格勒诺布尔市。他早年丧母，父亲是一位有地位的律师，信仰宗教，思想保守。他的外祖父是一名医生，思想特别开放，是卢梭和伏尔泰的信徒，拥护共和派，这对他日后的思想影响很大。司汤达少年时期经常住在外祖父家，在那里阅读了大量的名作。1799年，他参加了拿破仑的军队。1814年，拿破仑垮台，波旁王朝复辟，司汤达不得不离开巴黎，侨居意大利的米兰。在米兰，他对意大利的爱国主义人士抱以极大的同情，与争取民族解放的人士来往密切。1821年意大利革命失败，他被意大利当局驱逐出境。直到1834年，他被派任为法国驻教皇辖下的奇维塔韦基亚城的领事，才再度回到意大利。

司汤达从1817年开始发表作品。其处女作是在意大利完成的，名为《意大利绘画史》。之后，他以司汤达这个笔名发表了游记《罗马、那不勒斯和佛罗伦萨》；1827年出版了《阿尔芒斯》；1829年发表了著名的短篇小说《瓦尼娜·瓦尼尼》；1830年出版了《红与黑》。除此之外，他还出版了《意大利遗事》和《巴马修道院》。

在司汤达的所有作品中，《红与黑》是典型代表。《红与黑》是下层社会的战歌，它的旋律是个人奋斗，它的基调是进攻。它讲述的是一个下层青年为改变地位、获取成功而不惜一切手段，与社会抗争的故事。小说以其进步的思想倾向、对当时社会阶级关系的深刻描写以及对典型人物性格的出色刻画，在全世界享有盛名。该书出版近200年来，已被译成世界上几十种语言，并多次被改编成电视剧、舞台剧和电影，是公认的世界文学名著之一。

在中国，《红与黑》是最受广大读者欢迎的经典小说之一，同时也是最早传入中国的西欧经典名著之一。目前，在国内数量众多的《红与黑》书



籍中，主要的出版形式有两种：一种是中文翻译版，另一种是英文原版。其中的英文原版越来越受到读者的欢迎，这主要是得益于中国人热衷于学习英语的大环境。从英文学习的角度来看，直接使用纯英文素材更有利于英语学习。考虑到对英文内容背景的了解有助于英文阅读，使用中文导读应该是一种比较好的方式，也可以说是该类型书的第三种版本形式。采用中文导读而非中英文对照的方式进行编排，这样有利于国内读者摆脱对英文阅读依赖中文注释的习惯。基于以上原因，我们决定编译《红与黑》，并采用中文导读英文版的形式出版。在中文导读中，我们尽力使其贴近原作的精髓，也尽可能保留原作故事主线。我们希望能够编出为当代中国读者所喜爱的经典读本。读者在阅读英文故事之前，可以先阅读中文导读内容，这样有利于了解故事背景，从而加快阅读速度。我们相信，该经典著作的引进对加强当代中国读者，特别是青少年读者的人文修养是非常有帮助的。

本书主要内容由王勋、纪飞编译。参加本书故事素材搜集整理及编译工作的还有郑佳、刘乃亚、赵雪、熊金玉、李丽秀、李智能、李鑫、熊红华、傅颖、乐贵明、王婷婷、熊志勇、聂利生、傅建平、蔡红昌、孟宪行、胡国平、李晓红、胡武荣、贡东兴、张镇、熊建国、张文绮、王多多、陈楠、彭勇、邵舒丽、黄福成、冯洁、王业伟、龚桂平、徐鑫、王晓旭、周丽萍、徐平国、肖洁、王小红等。限于我们的科学、人文素养和英语水平，书中难免不当之处，衷心希望读者朋友批评指正。



上卷/Book One.....	1
第一章 小镇/Chapter 1 A Small Town	2
第二章 市长/Chapter 2 A Mayor	6
第三章 穷人的财产/Chapter 3 The Bread of the Poor	10
第四章 父亲与儿子/Chapter 4 Father and Son	16
第五章 谈判/Chapter 5 Driving a Bargain	21
第六章 烦闷/Chapter 6 Dullness	30
第七章 钟情于人/Chapter 7 Elective Affinities	40
第八章 凡尘俗事/Chapter 8 Minor Events	51
第九章 乡村的一个夜晚/Chapter 9 An Evening in the Country	60
第十章 雄心与小财/ Chapter 10 A Large Heart and a Small Fortune	69
第十一章 夜晚的思念/Chapter 11 Night Thoughts	73
第十二章 一次旅行/Chapter 12 A Journey	79
第十三章 网眼长袜/Chapter 13 Open-work Stockings	87
第十四章 英国剪刀/Chapter 14 The English Scissors	93
第十五章 鸡鸣/Chapter 15 Cock-crow	97
第十六章 第二天/Chapter 16 The Day After	102
第十七章 第一副市长/Chapter 17 The Principal Deputy	108
第十八章 国王在维里业/Chapter 18 A King at Verrières	114
第十九章 思考使人痛苦/ Chapter 19 To Think Is to Be Full of Sorrow	129
第二十章 匿名信/Chapter 20 The Anonymous Letters	138
第二十一章 与主人的谈话/ Chapter 21 Conversation with a Lord and Master	143



第二十二章 一八三零年的作风/	
Chapter 22 Manners and Customs in 1830.....	158
第二十三章 一位官员的烦恼/	
Chapter 23 The Sorrows of an Official.....	172
第二十四章 首府/Chapter 24 A Capital.....	188
第二十五章 神学院/Chapter 25 The Seminary	197
第二十六章 人世间, 或富人所缺少的/	
Chapter 26 The World, or What the Rich Lack	205
第二十七章 人生的第一次体验/	
Chapter 27 First Experience of Life	216
第二十八章 迎圣体/Chapter 28 A Procession.....	221
第二十九章 第一次提升/Chapter 29 The First Step	229
第三十章 野心勃勃/Chapter 30 Ambition.....	246
下卷/Book Two	267
第一章 乡村乐趣/Chapter 1 Country Pleasures.....	268
第二章 初入社会/	
Chapter 2 First Appearance in Society.....	280
第三章 最初的几步/Chapter 3 First Steps.....	289
第四章 拉莫尔府/Chapter 4 The Hotel de La Mole	293
第五章 敏感的心与一位虔诚的贵妇/	
Chapter 5 Sensibility and a Pious Lady.....	307
第六章 说话的腔调/Chapter 6 Pronunciation.....	311
第七章 痛风病发作/Chapter 7 An Attack of Gout	319
第八章 什么勋章使人与众不同/Chapter 8 What Is	
the Decoration that Confers Distinction?	329
第九章 舞会/Chapter 9 The Ball	340
第十章 玛格丽特王后/Chapter 10 Queen Marguerite.....	351
第十一章 小姐的权威/Chapter 11 The Tyranny of a Girl	360
第十二章 另一个丹东/Chapter 12 Another Danton	365
第十三章 阴谋/Chapter 13 A Plot.....	372
第十四章 少女的情思/Chapter 14 A Girl's Thoughts.....	382



第十五章 难道是个阴谋/Chapter 15 Is it a Plot?	389
第十六章 深夜一点/	
Chapter 16 One o'Clock in the Morning.....	395
第十七章 一柄古剑/Chapter 17 An Old Sword	403
第十八章 痛苦的时刻/Chapter 18 Painful Moments	409
第十九章 滑稽的歌剧/Chapter 19 The Opera-Bouffe	416
第二十章 日本花瓶/Chapter 20 He Japanese Vase	426
第二十一章 秘密记录/Chapter 21 The Secret Note.....	433
第二十二章 讨论/Chapter 22 The Discussion	439
第二十三章 教士、树林、自由/	
Chapter 23 The Clergy, their Forests, Liberty.....	448
第二十四章 斯特拉斯堡/Chapter 24 Strasbourg	457
第二十五章 道德的职责/Chapter 25 The Office of Virtue.....	464
第二十六章 道德的爱情/Chapter 26 Moral Love.....	472
第二十七章 教会最好的职位/	
Chapter 27 The Best Positions in the Church	477
第二十八章 曼侬·莱斯戈/Chapter 28 Manon Lescaut.....	482
第二十九章 烦闷/Chapter 29 Boredom	487
第三十章 歌剧院包厢/Chapter 30 A Box at the Bouffes.....	492
第三十一章 使她害怕/Chapter 31 Making Her Afraid.....	497
第三十二章 老虎/Chapter 32 The Tiger	503
第三十三章 软弱的痛苦/	
Chapter 33 The Torment of the Weak	509
第三十四章 才智之人/Chapter 34 A Man of Spirit	516
第三十五章 暴风雨/Chapter 35 A Storm	523
第三十六章 痛苦的详情/Chapter 36 Painful Details.....	529
第三十七章 塔楼囚室/Chapter 37 A Dungeon	538
第三十八章 有权势的人/Chapter 38 A Man of Power.....	544
第三十九章 阴谋/Chapter 39 Intrigue	551
第四十章 平静/Chapter 40 Tranquillity.....	556
第四十一章 审判/Chapter 41 The Trial	561
第四十二章 在狱中/Chapter 42 In the Prison	569
第四十三章 最后的告别/Chapter 43 Last Adieux	575

目录



CONTENTS

第四十四章 断头台的影子/

Chapter 44 The Shadow of the Guillotine.....581

第四十五章 处决于连/

Chapter 45 Exit Julien.....589

上 卷
Book One

The truth, the harsh truth

第一章 小 镇

Chapter 1 A Small Town



维里业是弗朗什-孔泰地区的一座小镇。市长德·雷纳先生拥有一个制钉厂，他有四十五岁，思想狭隘。只有他拖欠别人的钱，而别人欠他的钱是不能拖的。

市长用制钉厂的赢利造了一座全部用石头砌成的房子。一八一五年，他当上了维里业的市长，他家的美丽花园被分成了好几部分，还修了土墙支撑，因此市长得到了四邻的尊重。市长利用自己的声望在他大选获胜后将河流改道。

在维里业，修建护土墙可以得到大家的尊重，但不能用从巴黎来的工匠。因为共和制度下生活过的巴黎人，在这里是很难待下去的。

*P*ut thousands together
Less bad,
But the cage less gay.

HOBBS

The small town of Verrières may be regarded as one of the most attractive in the Franche-Comte. Its white houses with their high pitched roofs of red tiles are spread over the slope of a hill, the slightest contours of which are indicated by clumps of sturdy chestnuts. The Doubs runs some hundreds of feet below its fortifications, built in times past by the Spaniards, and now in ruins.

Verrières is sheltered on the north by a high mountain, a spur of the Jura. The jagged peaks of the Verra put on a meintle of snow in the first cold days of October. A torrent which comes tearing down from the mountain passes through Verrières before emptying its waters into the Doubs, and supplies power to a great number of sawmills; this is an extremely simple industry, and procurés a certain degree of comfort for the majority of the inhabitants, who are of the peasant rather than of the burgess class. It is not, however, the sawmills that have made this little town rich. It is to the manufacture of printed calicoes, known as Mulhouse stuffs, that it owes the general prosperity which, since the fall of Napoleon, has led to the refacing of almost all the houses in Verrières.

No sooner has one entered the town than one is startled by the din of a noisy machine of terrifying aspect. A score of weighty hammers, falling with a clang which makes the pavement tremble, are raised aloft by a wheel which the water of the torrent sets in motion. Each of these hammers turns out, daily, I cannot say how many thousands of nails. A bevy of fresh, pretty girls subject to the blows of these enormous hammers, the little scraps of iron which are rapidly transformed into nails. This work, so rough to the outward eye, is one of the industries that most astonish the traveler who ventures for the first time among the mountains that divide France from Switzerland. If, on entering Verrières, the traveler inquires to whom belongs that fine nail factory which deafens everybody who passes up the main street, he will be told in a drawling accent: 'Eh! It belongs to the Mayor.'

Provided the traveler halts for a few moments in this main street of Verrières, which runs from the bank of the Doubs nearly to the summit of the hill, it is a hundred to one that he will see a tall man appear, with a busy, important air.

At the sight of him every hat is quickly raised. His hair is turning grey, and he is dressed in grey. He is a Companion of several Orders, has a high forehead, an aquiline nose, and on the whole his face is not wanting in a certain regularity: indeed, the first impression formed of it may be that it combines with the dignity of a village mayor that sort of charm which may still be found in a man of forty-eight or fifty. But soon the visitor from Paris is annoyed by a certain air of self-satisfaction and self-sufficiency mingled with a suggestion of limitations

and want of originality. One feels, finally, that this man's talent is confined to securing the exact payment of whatever is owed to him and to postponing payment till the last possible moment when he is the debtor.

Such is the Mayor of Verrières, M. de Rênal. Crossing the street with a solemn step, he enters the town hall and passes from the visitor's sight. But, a hundred yards higher up, if the visitor continues his stroll, he will notice a house of quite imposing appearance, and, through the gaps in an iron railing belonging to the house, some splendid gardens. Beyond, there is a line of horizon formed by the hills of Burgundy, which seem to have been created on purpose to delight the eye. This view makes the visitor forget the pestilential atmosphere of small financial interests which was beginning to stifle him.

He is told that this house belongs to M. de Rênal. It is to the profits that he has made from his great nail factory that the Mayor of Verrières is indebted for this fine freestone house which he has just finished building. His family, they say, is Spanish, old, and was or claims to have been established in the country long before Louis XIV conquered it.

Since 1815 he has blushed at his connection with industry: 1815 made him Mayor of Verrières. The retaining walls that support the various sections of this splendid garden, which, in a succession of terraces, runs down to the Doubs, are also a reward of M. de Rênal's ability as a dealer in iron.

You must not for a moment expect to find in France those picturesque gardens which enclose the manufacturing towns of Germany; Leipsic, Frankfurt, Nuremberg, and the rest. In the Franche-Comte, the more walls a man builds, the more he makes his property bristle with stones piled one above another, the greater title he acquires to the respect of his neighbours. M. de Rênal's gardens, honeycombed with walls, are still further admired because he bought, for their weight in gold, certain minute scraps of ground which they cover. For instance that sawmill whose curious position on the bank of the Doubs struck you as you entered Verrières, and on which you noticed the name Sorel, inscribed in huge letters on a board which overtops the roof, occupied, six years ago, the ground on which at this moment they are building the wall of the fourth terrace of M. de Rênal's gardens.

For all his pride, the Mayor was obliged to make many overtures to old

Sorel, a dour and obstinate peasant; he was obliged to pay him in fine golden louis before he would consent to remove his mill elsewhere. As for the public lade which supplied power to the saw, M. de Rênal, thanks to the influence he wielded in Paris, obtained leave to divert it. This favour was conferred upon him after the 182—elections.

He gave Sorel four acres in exchange for one, five hundred yards lower down by the bank of the Doubs. And, albeit this site was a great deal more advantageous for his trade in planks of firwood, Père Sorel, as they have begun to call him now that he is rich, contrived to screw out of the impatience and landowning mania which animated his neighbour a sum of 6,000 francs.

It is true that this arrangement was adversely criticised by the local wiseacres. On one occasion, it was a Sunday, four years later, M. de Rênal, as he walked home from church in his mayoral attire, saw at a distance old Sorel, supported by his three sons, watching him with a smile. That smile cast a destroying ray of light into the Mayor's soul; ever since then he has been thinking that he might have brought about the exchange at less cost to himself.

To win popular esteem at Verrières, the essential thing is not to adopt (while still building plenty of walls) any plan of construction brought from Italy by those masons who in spring pass through the gorges of the Jura on their way to Paris. Such an innovation would earn the rash builder an undying reputation for wrong-headedness, and he would be lost forever among the sober and moderate folk who create reputations in the Franche-Comte.

As a matter of fact, these sober folk wield there the most irritating form of despotism; it is owing to that vile word that residence in small towns is intolerable to anyone who has lived in that great republic which we call Paris. The tyranny of public opinion (and what an opinion!) is as fatuous in the small towns of France as it is in the United States of America.

第二章 市长

Chapter 2 A Mayor



在杜河上游的山坡上，有一条林荫大道，称得上是法国最美的景点之一。但一到雨季，大雨就把这里冲得坑洼不平，需要修一条护土墙。市长为此三赴巴黎，但是前任内务部长一直反对这项工程，现在栏杆只修到离地面四英尺的地方，正在铺石板。这条林荫大道被取名为“忠诚大道”。

这里的大大理石碑刻有一二十块，放在不同地段，市长为此获得了一枚十字勋章。美中不足的是这条大道的树被修剪得太苦了，自从市长助理司铎马斯隆把修树所得据为己有后，园丁们就更不会手下留情了。

曾随军远征的意大利老外科医生退役后来到维里业，向市长抗议不应把这些美丽的树修剪得太苦，因为他喜欢林荫。但这被市长否认了。维里业的居民多数做事都是以利益为目的的，虽然小城漂亮，但它的一切都取决于能否带来收益。

市长一直十分痛恶阿佩尔先生。阿佩尔两天前设法进了监狱和乞丐收容所，还进了市长和当地几位业主义务管理的收容院，挑出毛病发表在自由派的报纸上，这使市长永远都不能原谅把阿佩尔先生带进监狱的本堂神甫谢朗。

*P*restige! Sir, is it nothing? To be revered by fools, gaped at by children, envied by the rich and scorned by the wise.

BARNAVE



Fortunately for M. de Rênal's reputation as an administrator, a huge retaining wall was required for the public avenue which skirts the hillside a hundred feet above the bed of the Doubs. To this admirable position it is indebted for one of the most picturesque views in France. But, every spring, torrents of rainwater made channels across the avenue, carved deep gullies in it and left it impassable. This nuisance, which affected everybody alike, placed M. de Rênal under the fortunate obligation to immortalise his administration by a wall twenty feet in height and seventy or eighty yards long.

The parapet of this wall, to securé which M. de Rênal was obliged to make three journeys to Paris, for the Minister of the Interior before last had sworn a deadly enmity to the Verrières avenue; the parapet of this wall now rises four feet above the ground. And, as though to defy all Ministers past and present, it is being finished off at this moment with slabs of dressed stone.

How often, my thoughts straying back to the ball-rooms of Paris, which I had forsaken overnight, my elbows leaning upon those great blocks of stone of a fine grey with a shade of blue in it, have I swept with my gaze the vale of the Doubs! Over there, on the left bank, are five or six winding valleys, along the folds of which the eye can make out quite plainly a number of little streams. After leaping from rock to rock, they may be seen falling into the Doubs. The sun is extremely hot in these mountains; when it is directly overhead, the traveler's rest is sheltered on this terrace by a row of magnificent planes. Their rapid growth, and handsome foliage of a bluish tint are due to the artificial soil with which the Mayor has filled in the space behind his immense retaining wall, for, despite the opposition of the town council, he has widened the avenue by more than six feet (although he is a True-Blue and I myself a Liberal, I give him credit for it), that is why, in his opinion and in that of M. Valenod, the fortunate governor of the Verrières poorhouse, this terrace is worthy to be compared with that of Saint-Germain-en-Laye.

For my part, I have only one fault to find with the Cours de la Fidélité; one reads this, its official title, in fifteen or twenty places, on marble slabs which have won M. de Rênal yet another Cross; what I should be inclined to condemn in the Cours de la Fidélité is the barbarous manner in which the authorities keep these sturdy plane trees trimmed and pollarded. Instead of

suggesting, with their low, rounded, flattened heads, the commonest of kitchen garden vegetables, they would like nothing better than to assume those magnificent forms which one sees them wear in England. But the Mayor's will is despotic, and twice a year every tree belonging to the commune is pitilessly lopped. The Liberals of the place maintain, but they exaggerate, that the hand of the official gardener has grown much more severe since the Reverend Vicar Maslon formed the habit of appropriating the clippings.

This young cleric was sent from Besancon, some years ago, to keep an eye upon the Abbé Chélan and certain parish priests of the district. An old Surgeon-Major of the Army of Italy, in retirement at Verrières, who in his time had been simultaneously, according to the Mayor, a Jacobin and a Bonapartist, actually ventured one day to complain to him of the periodical mutilation of these fine trees.

'I like shade,' replied M. de Rênal with the touch of arrogance appropriate when one is addressing a surgeon, a Member of the Legion of Honour; 'I like shade, I have my trees cut so as to give shade, and I do not consider that a tree is made for any other purpose, unless, like the useful walnut, it yields a return.'

There you have the great phrase that decides everything at Verrières: YIELD A RETURN; it by itself represents the habitual thought of more than three fourths of the inhabitants.

Yielding a return is the consideration that settles everything in this little town which seemed to you, just now, so attractive. The stranger arriving there, beguiled by the beauty of the cool, deep valleys on every side, imagines at first that the inhabitants are influenced by the idea of beauty; they are always talking about the beauty of their scenery: no one can deny that they make a great to-do about it; but this is because it attracts a certain number of visitors whose money goes to enrich the innkeepers, and thus, through the channel of the rate-collector, yields a return to the town.

It was a fine day in autumn and M. de Rênal was strolling along the Cours de la Fidelite, his lady on his arm. While she listened to her husband, who was speaking with an air of gravity, Madame de Rênal's eye was anxiously following the movements of three little boys. The eldest, who might be about eleven, was continually running to the parapet as though about to climb on top.