

中学英语拾级读物

7

GRADED
ENGLISH
READERS

第四级

Monte Cristo

基督山伯爵

第 2 册

北京师范大学出版社

中学英语拾级读物

第四级 第2册

Monte Cristo

基督山伯爵

Alexandre Dumas 著

Michael West 改写

方碧辉 编注

北京师范大学出版社

中学英语拾级读物

第四级 第2册

Monte Cristo

基 督 山 伯 爵

方碧辉 编注

*

北京师范大学出版社出版发行

全 国 新 华 书 店 经 销

西 安 新 华 印 刷 厂 印 刷

开本: 787×1092 1/32 印张: 7.875 字数: 162千

1988年5月第1版 1988年5月第1次印刷

印数: 1—55 000

ISBN7-303-00151-4/H·11

定 价: 1.75元

前 言

受国家教委中学司委托，由上海外国语学院、北京外国语学院、北京师范大学、华东师范大学所属的国家出版社编辑的《中学英语拾级读物》（简称《拾级读物》或《GE》）与读者见面了。这是中学英语教学的重要配套工程，旨在促进中学英语教学的改革。

取名《拾级读物》，不仅因为它有十个级别五十本书，而且还含有“拾级而上”的寓意。中学生从初二开始阅读，一级一级地向上攀登，便可以达到甚至超过中学英语教学大纲关于阅读能力的规定——借助词典读懂浅近原著。

《拾级读物》的词汇量、每册字数及对应年级大致安排如下：

级别	词汇量	每册大约字数	对应年级
一	500—700	7万	初二
二	600—900	7万	初二、初三
三	800—1200	10万	初三
四	1000—1500	10万	初三
五	1400—1800	12万	高一、高二
六	1700—2000	12万	高二、高三
七	2000—2500	14万	重点中学高三
八	2500—3000	16万	外国语学校高三
九	3000—3500	18万	高材生、中学教师

阅读是学好任何语言的必由之路，也是获取信息的主要渠道。只做习题，不大量阅读是学不好英语的。近年来为了应付考试，复习题、模拟试题充斥市场，占去了师生大量宝贵的时间，而对他们外语能力的提高却收效甚微。这是外语教学中的一种偏向；《拾级读物》的出版正是为了扭转这种偏向。

《拾级读物》是学生自己阅读的书籍，但教师可帮助学生选择适合自己水平的书，也可进行适当的辅导或作阅读方法、速度的示范。阅读的目的是为了掌握信息。为提高效率，就要指导学生逐步摆脱语法和中文的束缚。第一抓文章大意和故事情节；第二注意学过语言现象的再现和在新环境下的发展。千万不要在新知识和难点上花过多精力。对于不理解的地方要教学生根据上下文去猜，猜不懂再查词典。在不影响理解全文的地方，要舍得放过难点。只有这样才能保持学生阅读的兴趣和速度，也只有这样才能培养阅读的好习惯。

《拾级读物》的级别，也是衡量学生阅读水平的客观尺度。为此，我们拟出版一套相应的测试材料和教学参考书。

《拾级读物》是为中学生编的，因而也可以作为中学英语教师培训、进修的教材。老师先读了，辅导学生也就更方便了。

《基督山伯爵》是第四级中的二册，供初三年级使用，本书的特点详见下页的“编注说明”。

鉴于编者水平经验有限，在选材、注释等各方面肯定

有不少缺点，请广大师生、各界读者随时指出，供再版时参考。

《中学英语拾级读物》编辑委员会

编 注 说 明

《基督山伯爵》(The Count of Monte Cristo, 1845) 是法国19世纪著名作家大仲马(Alexandre Dumas, 1802—1870)的一部脍炙人口的长篇小说。本书即根据该书缩写而成。

这个简写本保留了原书的主要情节,删掉了主人公复仇的部分,使内容更加健康,但仍十分引人入胜,足以引起青少年读者的兴趣。

全书共计34400词,但只使用了1140个单词,即单词平均复现率高达30.27次。其中,以学完全国统编初中英语课本第五册第五课为阅读起点,生词为535个,即生词率为1.56%;如以学完初中六册为准,生词则为440个,即生词率为1.28%。这些数字说明,学生阅读本书不会感到吃力。

为了便利读者使用本书,我们在各章之后列出了生词(包括词组)并对费解的句子加了注释,总计745条(包括专有名词82个)。我们在加注时包括了派生词及旧词新义,对语言现象重在理解而不多讲述语法,以便帮助使用者能够顺利阅读。

Contents

1. The Ship Comes Home	(1)
2. Father and Son	(14)
3. The Catalans.....	(22)
4. Danger	(35)
5. The Marriage	(38)
6. The Judge	(43)
7. The Prison	(52)
8. Underground	(66)
9. Number 34 and Number 27	(79)
10. A Learned Gentleman from Italy.....	(94)
11. Faria's Room	(110)
12. The Story of the Treasure	(127)
13. The Death of Faria	(144)
14. The Graves of the Chateau d'IF	(156)
15. The Island of Tiboulou	(165)
16. "The Young Amelia"	(180)
17. Monte Cristo.....	(185)
18. Treasure-seeking	(194)
19. At Marseilles	(201)

One

THE SHIP COMES HOME

On May 24, 1815,*the good ship *Pharaoh*¹ was seen drawing² near to Marseilles³. As she came closer to the land⁴, those watching her⁵ noticed that she was sailing⁶ very slowly, and in an unusual⁷ manner⁸.

"Something must have happened on board⁹,"said one to another, "what can it be?"

A gentleman¹⁰ was standing near. He was unable¹¹ to wait for the ship to reach the land; he jumped into a boat and ordered it to take him to meet the ship.

As the boat drew near, a young man came to the side of the ship. He seemed to be the Captain. He was about twenty years of age¹². His eyes and his hair were black. He had the quiet manner of one who is used to¹³ meeting danger.

"Oh! Is it you, Dantes¹⁴?" cried the man in the boat. "What has happened?"

"A very sad¹⁵ thing has happened, Mr. Morrel¹⁶,"

*Just before Napoleon escaped from Elba to fight the battle of Waterloo.

replied the young man. "When our ship was near Civita-vecchia¹⁷, we lost our brave Captain Leclerc¹⁸."

Turning to his men, he gave a quick order. Then he turned again to Mr. Morrel.

The *Pharaoh* was Mr. Morrel's ship, and Edmond¹⁹ Dantes had been First Officer²⁰ after the Captain.

"Why, you see, Edmond," replied Mr. Morrel, "we must all die some time, and the old must make way²¹ for the young. And as to²² the goods which the ship carries——?"

"They are all quite safe²³, Mr. Morrel, and they are worth²⁴ a lot of money²⁵. Now if you will come on board, here is Mr. Danglars²⁶ who does all the buying and selling²⁷. I must go and see to²⁸ my ship."

Mr. Morrel quickly climbed up and came on board. He was met by Mr. Danglars.

Mr. Danglars was a man of about twenty-five years of age. Both his face and his manner were unpleasing²⁹. None³⁰ of the men on board the *Pharaoh* liked Danglars. "Well, Mr. Morrel," said Danglars, "you have heard of the sad death³¹ of Captain Leclerc?"

"Yes, he was a brave and good man."

"And a good seaman³², grown old between sea and sky, as a man should be who serves³³ the business-house of Morrel & Son³⁴," replied Danglars.

"But," replied Mr. Morrel, looking at Dantes who was busy with his ship, "a man need not always be old in order to³⁵ understand his work. Our friend Edmond seems to know his work well and to need no help from anyone³⁶."

"Yes," said Danglars, giving a look at Edmond which showed that he had little love for him and would gladly³⁷ have made himself captain in Edmond's place. "Yes—he is young, and he is very sure of himself. As soon as the Captain was dead, he took command³⁸ of the ship without asking anyone. And he caused³⁹ us to lose a day and a half at the Island of Elba⁴⁰, instead of coming straight to Marseilles."

"As to taking command of the ship," replied Mr. Morrel, "that was his duty⁴¹, for he was First Officer. As to losing a day and a half at Elba, he was wrong, if the ship was safe and did not need any work done on it."

"The ship was in perfect⁴² condition⁴³, and this time was lost just for the pleasure⁴⁴ of going on shore."⁴⁵

"Dantes!" said the ship-master⁴⁶, turning

towards the young man, "come this way."⁴⁷

"In a minute, Mr. Morrel, " answered Dantes. He gave an order to his men. The ship stopped, and was safely tied up⁴⁸. When all was ready, Dantes came towards Mr. Morrel.

"The ship is now all ready," he said, " and I am at your service⁴⁹. You called me, I think?"

Danglars took a few steps back⁵⁰.

"I wished to ask why you stopped at the Island of Elba," said Mr. Morrel.

"I do not know, Mr. Morrel. It was the last order which Captain Leclerc gave me. When he was near his death, he gave me a letter for Marshal Bertrاند⁵¹."

Mr. Morrel looked around him. Then he drew Dantes to one side, and said suddenly, "And how is Napoleon⁵²?"

"Very well, so far as⁵³ I could judge from my eyes. "

"You spoke to him?"

"No, it was he who spoke to me," said Dantes. "He asked me about the ship, and the time when it left Marseilles, the course⁵⁴ it had followed⁵⁵, and what goods it had on board. If the ship had had nothing on board and I had been the master, I believe he would have bought her. But I told him

that I was only First Officer, and that Morrel & Son were master. 'Ah ha,' he said, 'I know them. The Morrels have been ship-masters for many years; but there was a Morrel who was a soldier with me in the same company⁵⁶ at Valence⁵⁷.'

"True!" cried the master, greatly⁵⁸ delighted⁵⁹. "That was Policar⁶⁰ Morrel, my uncle, later a captain in the army. Dantes, you must tell my uncle that Napoleon remembered him, and you will see it bring fire⁶¹ into the old soldier's eyes. Come, come," he said, putting his hand kindly⁶² on Edmond's arm, "you did very right, Dantes, to do as Captain Leclerc asked. But, if it were known that you had taken a letter to Marshal Bertrand, and had talked with Napoleon, it might⁶³ get you into trouble⁶⁴."

"How?" asked Dantes; "for I did not even know what I was carrying; and Napoleon only asked me such questions as he would have asked anyone. But I must go on with my work." And he went away.

Danglars came back and said,

"Well, it seems that he has given you good enough reasons⁶⁵ for stopping at Elba?"

"Very good reasons, my dear Danglars."

"That is good," said Danglars, "for it is

always sad to see a man who does not do his duty."

"Dantes has done his," replied the master, "and there is no more to be said. It was Captain Leclerc who gave orders for this visit to Elba."

"Talking of Captain Leclerc, has not Dantes given his letter to you?"

"To me? No. Was there one?"

"I believe that Captain Leclerc gave him a letter for you as well as⁶⁶ that other letter."

"How do you know that he had another letter?"

Danglars became very red in the face.

"I was passing close to the door of the Captain's room, which was half open, and I saw him give two letters to Dantes."

"He did not speak of it," replied the master.

"If there is any letter, he will give it to me."

Just then Dantes returned, and Danglars went away as before.

"Well, my dear Dantes, are you now free?" asked the master.

"Yes, Mr. Morrel."

"Then you can come and have dinner with me?"

"I thank you, Mr. Morrel, but my first visit must be made to my father. Do you know how my father is?"

"I believe he is well, though⁶⁷ I have not seen

him lately⁶⁸."

"Yes, he likes to keep himself shut up⁶⁹ in his little room."

"That shows at least⁷⁰ that he has wanted for nothing while you have been away."

"No," replied Dantes; "my father is proud⁷¹, and, if he had not a meal left, he would not have asked anything except from God⁷²."

"Well then, after this first visit has been made, I hope to see you."

"I thank you again, Mr. Morrel; but after this first visit has been made, there is yet another person whom I must see⁷³."

"True, Dantes. I forgot that. Of course there is among the Catalans one who is waiting for you⁷⁴ and will meet you with no less delight than will your father⁷⁵. It is the beautiful Mercedes⁷⁶. She has come to me three times asking if anything had been heard of the *Pharaoh*. Edmond, you have a very beautiful lady-love⁷⁷."

"She is more than my lady-love, now," replied the young seaman. "She has promised⁷⁸ to marry me."

"Well, well, my dear Edmond," said the master, "I must not waste⁷⁹ your time. Do you want any money?"

"No, I have all my pay to take, three months of it."

"You are a careful fellow⁸⁰, Edmond."

"Say⁸¹ that I have a poor father, Mr. Morrel."

"Yes, yes, I know how good a son you are. Now hurry away to see your father. I have a son too, and I should be very angry with anyone who kept him away from me after a three months' journey⁸². Oh—did not Captain Leclerc, before he died, give you a letter for me?"

"He was not able to write, Mr. Morrel. May I be allowed⁸³ to leave my work for fourteen days?"

"To get married?"

"Yes, first; and then to go to Paris."

"Yes, of course; take what time you need, Dantes. But you must be back again in three months, for the *Pharaoh* cannot sail without her captain."

"Without her captain!" cried Dantes, his eyes bright with joy. "Do you really mean to make me captain of the *Pharaoh*? Oh, Mr. Morrel!" he cried, with tears in his eyes, seizing⁸⁴ the master's hand, "I thank you, both for my father and for Mercedes."

"Good, good! Edmond. Go to your father; go and see Mercedes; and come to me after."

“Shall I take you to the shore with me?”

“No, I thank you. I shall remain⁸⁵ to do some work with Danglars. Have you been pleased with him on this journey?”⁸⁶

“Do you mean, ‘Is he a good friend?’ No, for I think he has never liked me since we had a quarrel⁸⁷ one day, and I asked him to come on shore with me on the Island of Monte Cristo⁸⁸ and have a fight in order to settle⁸⁹ it. If you mean, ‘Did he do his work well?’ —there is nothing against him.”

“But tell me, Dantes, if you were captain of the *Pharaoh*, would you like to keep Danglars?”

“If his work pleases my master, it pleases me also.”

“Good! good! Dantes. I see you are a really fine fellow.”

“May I have the use of your boat?”

“Of course.”

“Well, again, Mr. Morrel, a thousand thanks.”

“I hope to see you soon, my dear Edmond.”

The young seaman jumped into the boat, telling the boatman⁹⁰ to go to the end of the Canebière⁹¹, a wide⁹² road running through the centre⁹³ of the town.

The ship-master followed him with his eyes