

书信卷

天天读点好英文
Everyday English Notes

无法忘怀的 情愫

宇玲 编译

英语十分钟阅读

黑龙江科学技术出版社
Heilongjiang Science and Technology Press

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图书在版编目(CIP)数据

天天读点好英文——书信卷:英汉对照/宇玲编译.
——哈尔滨:黑龙江科学技术出版社,2011.3

ISBN 978-7-5388-6553-0

I. ①天… II. ①宇… III. ①英语—汉语—对照读物
②书信集—世界 IV. ①H319.4:I

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字(2011)第 027213 号

天天读点好英文——书信卷

编 译 宇 玲

责任编辑 项力福 曲晨阳

装帧设计 百 花

出 版 黑龙江科学技术出版社

(地址:哈尔滨市南岗区建设街 41 号 邮编:150001

电话:0451-53642106 传真:0451-53642143 发行部)

发 行 全国新华书店

印 刷 北京京师印务有限公司

开 本 880×1230 1/32

印 张 7

字 数 200 千字

版 次 2011 年 5 月第 1 版 2011 年 5 月第 1 次印刷

书 号 ISBN 978-7-5388-6553-0/Z·812

定 价 19.80 元

(如发现本书有印刷质量问题,印刷厂负责调换)



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你是否知道
Do You Know 我爱你

Do You Know
I Love You



马克思致燕妮的信

Karl Marx to Jenny Marx

► [德]卡尔·马克思 / Karl Marx

1818—1883

作者与作品

卡尔·马克思，全世界无产阶级的伟大导师和领袖。他积极投身于政治斗争，坚定维护民众利益。他以完整、系统、科学的理论，全面投入革命实践，为无产阶级革命做出了巨大的贡献。他的著作极为丰富，主要有《共产党宣言》、《资本论》第一卷等。

马克思真诚地爱着燕妮，并一直为能得到这位美人的青睐而自豪。同样，燕妮鄙视与那些虚伪矫饰的纨绔子弟来往，并全然不顾家庭以及她所属的那个阶级的指责，把爱献给了生活清贫却执著追求理想的马克思。以下就是马克思于1856年6月21日写给燕妮的信。

Manchester, 21 June 1856.

34 Butler Street, Greenheys

My darling Sweetheart,

I am writing to you again because I am alone and because it is **irksome**¹ to converse with you all the time in my head without you knowing or hearing or being able to answer me. Bad as your portrait is, it serves its end well enough, and I now understand how it is that even the least flattering portraits of the mother of God, the Black Madonnas' could have their inveterate admirers — more admirers, indeed, than the good portraits. At any rate, none of these Black Madonna' portraits has ever been so much kissed and ogled and adored as your photograph which, while admittedly not black, has a crabbed expression and in no way reflects your dear, lovely, kissable, dolce countenance. But I put right what the sun's rays have wrongly depicted, discovering that my eyes, spoiled though they are by

lamplight and tobacco smoke, can nevertheless paint not only in the dreaming but also in the waking state.

There you are before me, large as life, and I lift you up in my arms and I kiss you all over from top to toe, and I fall on my knees before you and cry: Madame, I love you, and love you I do, with a love greater than was ever felt by the Moor of Venice. Falsely and foully doth the false and foul world all characters construe. Who of my many calumniators and venomous-tongued enemies has ever reproached me with being called upon to play the romantic lead in a second-rate theatre? And yet it is true. Had the scoundrels possessed the wit, they would have depicted the productive and social relations' on one side and, on the other, myself at your feet. Beneath it they would have written: Look to this picture and to that. But stupid the scoundrels are and stupid they will remain, in seculum seculorum [forever and ever].

Temporary absence is good, for in a person's presence things look too much alike for them to be distinguished. At close quarters even towers appear dwarfed, whereas what is petty and commonplace, seen close at hand, assumes undue proportions. So, too, with the passions. Little habits which, by their very proximity, obtrude upon one, and thus assume the form of passions, vanish as soon as their immediate object is out of sight. Great passions which, by the proximity of their object, take on the form of little habits, wax large and resume their natural proportions under the magical effect of distance.

So it is with my love. Mere spatial separation from you suffices to make me instantly aware that time has done for my love just what the sun and the rain do for plants — made it grow. My love for you, as soon as you are away from me, appears for what it is, a giant, and into it all the vigour of my mind and all the ardour of my heart are compressed. I feel myself once more a man because I feel intense

passion, and the multifariousness in which we are involved by study and modern education, no less than the scepticism which inevitably leads us to cavil at every subjective and objective impression, is calculated to render each one of us petty and weak and fretful and **vacillating**². But love, not for Feuerbachian Man, not for Moleschottian metabolism, not for the proletariat, but love for a sweetheart and notably for yourself, turns a man back into a man again.

You will smile, my dear heart, and wonder why this rhetoric all of a sudden? But if I could press your sweet white bosom to mine, I would be silent and say not a word. Since I cannot kiss with my lips I must kiss with my tongue and frame words. I could, indeed, even frame verse, German Books of Sorrow after the manner of Ovid's *Libri Tristium*. He, however, had merely been banished by the Emperor Augustus; I have been banished from you, and that is something Ovid could not understand.

There are, indeed, many women in the world, and a few of them are beautiful. But where else shall I find a face of which every lineament, every fine even, reawakens the greatest and sweetest memories of my life? In your sweet countenance I can read even my infinite sorrows, my irreplaceable losses, and when I kiss your sweet face I kiss away my sorrow. Buried in her arms, revived by her kisses' — in your arms, that is, and by your kisses — and let the Brahmins and Pythagoras keep their doctrine of re-birth, and Christianity its doctrine of resurrection.

To conclude with some facts. I have today sent Isaac Ironside the first paper of the series and have, in addition, made notes (i.e. on the text of the despatches) in my own hand and in my own English. I must say I felt a bit anxious when Frederic with that little quizzical look he has, calmly read through the stuff before it was sent off. But for the first time he was quite astonished and exclaimed that this important work

ought to be published in another form and, above all things, to be published in German. I shall send the first issue to you and to old Schlosser, the historian, in Germany.

Apropos. I see from the Augsburgener, which refers directly to our circular letters discussed at the communist trial in Cologne, that another circular letter, reputedly⁷ from the same source, has been sent out from London. It is a forgery, a miserable **gallimaufry**³ of our things, put together by Mr Stieber who, not having been accorded due honour in Prussia of late, now seeks to set himself up as a great man in Hanover. Engels and I intend to publish a counter-statement in the Augsburg Allgemeine Zeitung.

Farewell my dear heart. A thousand kisses to you, and the children too, from

Your
Karl.



亲爱的：

我又给你写信了，因为我孤独，因为我感到难过，我只能一直在心里与你交谈，但你根本不知道，既听不到我的心声，又不能给我回应。你的照片照得虽然不是很好，但对我却极有用处，我现在才明白为什么最丑陋的圣母像——《阴郁的圣母》也能拥有狂热的崇拜者，甚至比一些优美的画像拥有更多的崇拜者。无论如何，没有一幅《阴郁的圣母》像能够像你这张照片一样得到过如此多的亲吻、注视和爱慕。你这张照片虽然称不上阴郁，但至少也是灰暗的，它绝对没有反映出你那可爱、活泼、诱人、温柔的脸庞。我把被阳光晒坏的地方修补好了，我发现我的眼睛虽然因灯光和烟雾而受损，但不管是在睡梦之中，还是清醒时分，仍能描绘你的

形象。

你仿佛真的就在我的眼前，我想把你拥在怀中，吻遍你的全身，跪倒在你的面前，叹息着说：“我爱你，夫人！”我真的非常爱你，我对你的爱远胜过威尼斯的摩尔人所感受到的爱。虚伪和空虚的世界对人的看法也是虚假和表面化的。那些诽谤我、污蔑我的敌人之中，有谁曾骂过我，说我在二流戏院扮演一流情人的角色呢？可事实上我正是如此，要是那些坏蛋稍微聪明一点的话，他们本该在一边画上“生产关系和交换关系”，而在另一边画上我拜倒你面前的形象，并在下边题上“请看看这幅画，再看看那幅画”。但那些坏蛋都是蠢货，并且永远都那么愚蠢。

短暂的别离是有益的，因为频繁的接触会让人感觉乏味，会使事物之间的差别逐渐消失。过近的距离内甚至宝塔也显得矮小，而日常生活中的平凡琐事，如果过从甚密，则会变得庞繁起来。感情方面也是同样道理。由于过分亲密地接触，小小的恶习通常也会引起反感甚至愤怒，但只要目标在视野中消失，也就相安无事了。深挚的感情由于双方的亲近，会表现为日常习惯，但在离别的魔法般的影响下，会变得壮大起来，并重新拥有它自身的魅力。

我的爱情就是这样。一旦我们为空间所分隔，我就会立即明白，时间之于我的爱情正如阳光雨露之于植物——使其茁壮生长。只要你远离我的身边，我对你的爱情就会显露出它的本来面目——巨人一般的面目。我的全部精力和所有感情都集中在了这份爱情里。我又一次觉得自己是一个真正的人，因为我感受到了一份强烈的感情。学习和现代教育所带给我们的复杂性，以及使我们不可避免地对一切主、客观印象都不相信的怀疑主义，只能使我们变得渺小、孱弱、暴躁、优柔寡断。然而爱情——不是对费尔巴哈式的人的爱，不是对摩莱有特式的“物质交换”的爱，不是对无产阶级的爱，而是对亲爱的人，尤其是对你的爱，使一个人再次成为真正意义上的人。

亲爱的，你该笑了吧，并且奇怪为什么我突然间变得巧舌如簧？不过，如果我能够把你那温柔而纯洁的心紧贴在自己的心上，我就会默默

无语，一声不吭。我不能以唇吻你，只好以绵绵情话来传达我的吻。我甚至能将奥维德的《哀歌》重新以韵文的形式写成德文的《哀书》。奥维德只是被国王奥古斯都放逐而已，而我却被迫与你远离，这是奥维德所无法理解的。

诚然，这世间有许多的女人，而且有些非常美丽，但是哪里还能找到一副容颜，它的每一根线条，甚至每一处皱纹，都能唤起我生命中最强烈、最美好的回忆？在你甜美的面容上，我甚至能读出我的无限哀愁以及无可挽回的损失，但当我亲吻你那可爱的面庞时，一切悲痛便都不复存在了。“在她的怀抱中埋葬，因她的亲吻而复活”，有了你的拥抱和亲吻，我既不需要婆罗门和毕达哥拉斯的转世学说，也不需要基督教的复活学说。

最后，告诉你几件事。今天我给艾萨克·埃恩赛德寄去了一组文章中的第一篇，并附上了我亲笔用英文写的便条。在这篇文章寄走之前，弗里德里希曾看过，说实话，当时他不言不语、皱着眉头的样子，使我有些不快，但当他读后，感到非常惊奇，并高呼如此重要的著作应该以另一种形式出版，首先用德文出版。我将把初版的书寄给你和德国的老历史学家施洛塞尔。

顺便告诉你，在《奥格斯堡报》（它直接引用了我们就科伦共产党人案件的讨论所发的通函）上，我看到了从伦敦发出的、“似乎”来自同一来源的另一份通函，它是由施梯伯先生根据我们的东西所改编、拼凑出来的可怜的伪造品。这位先生由于近来在普鲁士混得不太得意，现在想在汉诺威装成一个大人物。我和恩格斯将在奥格斯堡的《总汇报》上对其予以驳斥。

再见了，我的亲爱的。千万次地吻你和孩子们。

你的卡尔

1856年6月21日于曼彻斯特

热词盘点

1. irksome ['ɜːksəm] adj. 讨厌的, 令人厌倦

例 It is irksome to listen to his constant complaints.

听他无休无止地抱怨真使人心烦。

2. vacillating ['væsilɪtɪŋ] adj. 犹豫的, 优柔寡断的

例 She is vacillating between hope and fear.

她一会儿充满希望一会儿深怀恐惧,如此反复不已。

3. gallimaufry [ˌgæli'mɔːfri] n. 杂凑, 混杂

例 They have made the English language a gallimaufry of all other speeches.

他们已使英语成为各种语言的大杂烩。

佳句欣赏

1. Time has done for my love just what the sun and the rain do for plants — made it grow.

时间之于我的爱情正如阳光雨露之于植物——使其茁壮生长。

2. There are, indeed, many women in the world, and a few of them are beautiful. But where else shall I find a face of which every lineament, every fine even, reawakens the greatest and sweetest memories of my life?

诚然,这世间有许多的女人,而且有些非常美丽,但是哪里还能找到一副容颜,它的每一根线条,甚至每一处皱纹,都能唤起我生命中最强烈、最美好的回忆?

短语攻略

at any rate 总而言之,不管怎样

但不管怎么说,死老虎毕竟得归她所有。

例

皮埃尔·居里致未婚妻的信

Pierre Curie to His Future Wife

► [法]皮埃尔·居里 / *Pierre Curie*

1818—1883

在本书中

皮埃尔·居里(1859—1906),法国物理学家、化学家,巴黎大学博士。皮埃尔早期的主要成就为确定磁性物质的转变温度(居里温度),建立居里定律和发现晶体的压电现象;后与妻子居里夫人发现钋和镭两种天然放射性元素。1903年,皮埃尔与柏克勒尔、居里夫人共同荣获诺贝尔物理学奖。

居里夫人(1867—1934),原名玛丽亚·斯克罗多夫斯卡,波兰物理学家,1895年与皮埃尔·居里结为夫妇。她是历史上唯一一位同时拥有诺贝尔物理学奖和化学奖的科学家。

August 10, 1894.

Nothing could have given me greater pleasure than to get news of you. The prospect of remaining two months without hearing about you had been extremely disagreeable to me: that is to say, your little note was more than welcome.

I hope you are laying up a stock of good air and that you will come back to us in October. As for me, I think I shall not go anywhere; I shall stay in the country, where I spend the whole day in front of my open window or in the garden.

We have promised each other — haven't we? — to be at least great friends. If you will only not change your mind! For there are no promises that are binding; such things cannot be ordered at will. It would be a fine thing, just the same, in which I hardly dare believe, to pass our lives near each other, **hypnotized**¹ by our dreams: your patriotic dream, our humanitarian dream, and our scientific dream.

Of all those dreams the last is, I believe, the only **legitimate**² one. I mean by that that we are powerless to change the social order and,

even if we were not, we should not know what to do; in taking action, no matter in what direction, we should never be sure of not doing more harm than good, by retarding some inevitable evolution. From the scientific point of view, on the contrary, we may hope to do something; the ground is solid here, and any discovery that we may make, however small, will remain acquired knowledge.

See how it works out: it is agreed that we shall be great friends, but if you leave France in a year it would be an altogether too **platonic**³ friendship, that of two creatures who would never see each other again. Wouldn't it be better for you to stay with me? I know that this question angers you, and that you don't want to speak of it again — and then, too, I feel so thoroughly unworthy of you from every point of view.

I thought of asking your permission to meet you by chance in Fribourg. But you are staying there, unless I am mistaken, only one day, and on that day you will of course belong to our friends the Kovalskis.

Believe me your very devoted

Pierre Curie



除了听到你的消息外,没有什么事情能够使我感到开心。然而两个月以来,一直没有听到你的消息,这使我的情绪曾一度跌落到极点——我一直热切地盼望着你的来信。

希望你一切顺利,十月份时可以回到我们身边。除了站在窗前,或待在花园里之外,我哪儿也不会去。

我们都曾许下诺言——难道不是吗? ——只要你不改变心意,我们