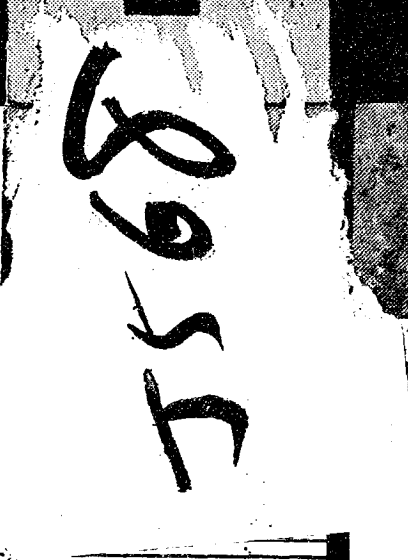
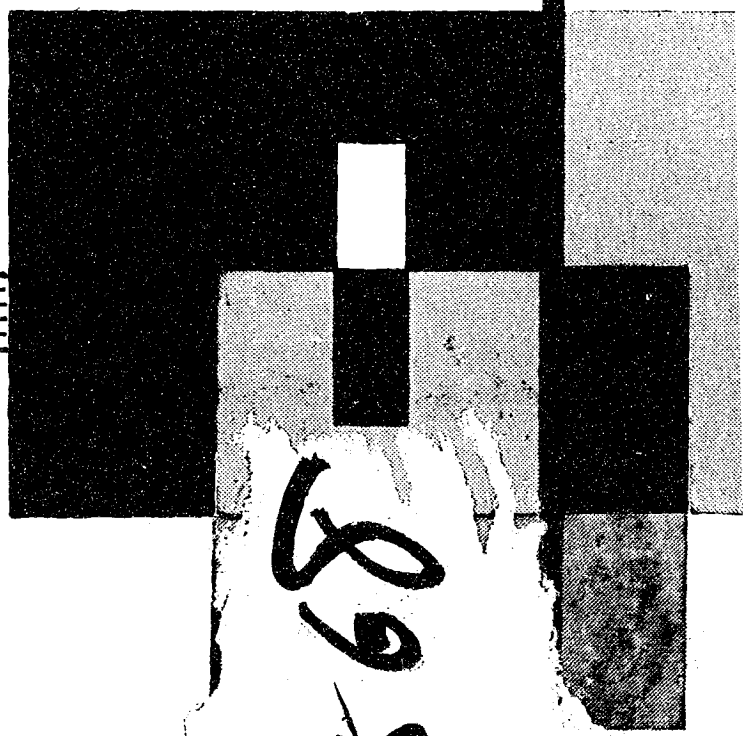


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THE MISERABLES

VICTOR HUGO



悲 慘

伍

英漢對照西洋文學名著譯叢
伍蠡甫主編

THE MISERABLES

by VICTOR HUGO

悲慘世界

伍光建譯

英漢對照西洋文學名著譯叢

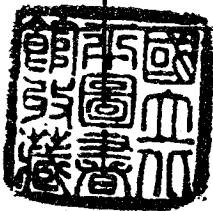
(2)

關於悲慘世界

(一)

蠶俄的悲慘世界用巨大篇幅，寫社會的暗面，在當時也在現代，一般地使讀者流淚，大概就是所謂有功世道的作物吧！

全書可以歸納到一個主題上：人生是悲慘；悲慘却是發展人格的機會。因為窮得要死，才偷取一塊



麵包而又被徒刑十九年的希昂發爾鄉；失業於經濟恐慌中，不能不寄女在別人家，自己鬻髮賣齒的方太涅——這些人物表示都在深淵之下的。然而苦海之底仍然通過光亮的細流。於是發爾鄉出了獄，又接着偷牧師的銀器和薩伏雅小兒的錢，累積了自身的罪惡，而這累積却終於一齊併入他的回溯，使他倒身地上，落下十九年來第一滴的眼淚。在此作者的意思是：偷是罪惡，身罹罪惡的人是世間的不幸者；但自新的動機畢竟先天存在着，深深伏在意識裏，時機一到來，便蠢然思



動了。所以，哭着的發爾鄉發生心理的大轉向，使他面面相覷——他救了方太坦和她的孤女考珊特；更爲了考珊特的原故，救那格於家庭不能娶考珊特而投身革命的馬里歐。這是義行，掃淨以前偷取的污垢，使他渡到光明的彼岸，完成偉大的人格。

反之，夏費爾認定偷一小塊麵包始終是違法，是罪惡。幾次釘住了發爾鄉，三更半夜，在一條條黑巷子裏轉身子。他充滿警士的責任心，他是道德的完型。然而，他內心又何嘗冷冰冰。因爲，這違法的

發爾鄉一度做了他的恩人後，那向空射擊的一槍便震動他的心，他深仇盡釋，鬆了手掌放走違法者。但是，囂俄又告訴我們：分辦公私是立身的大法，一己的恩人既然不幸做了社會的公敵，那末，責任心終須挽回夏費爾的幾瀕破滅的人格。這就是說：他權衡羣己的利害，他認識以私廢公等於毀滅自己全部的過去，而因公廢私又委實不是良心所允許，於是不得不借塞納河流消除最後之矛盾了。夏費爾的收場固然不幸，不過這不幸同時也創造了他偉大的人格。

所以，悲慘世界好像竭力證明：人心根本是軟的，柔和的，善良的。它隨着起伏的濁流，經過無數次的翻騰，終乃跳出漩渦，保持一身的純潔。所以，罪惡和不幸縱然充實人間，但是每當法律政治都無能爲力了，善良的人心仍是一副內用的良藥。換言之，物質存在的一切卑污都可用精神的虔誠來洗得乾淨。

然而，我們活在羣俄以後的半世紀，有幾個問題我們撇不開：偷取是否罪惡？罪惡是否永遠是罪惡？會不會淪爲歷史的名詞？什麼是

偉大的人格？——法律的擁護者呢？還是不法行動主凶的掃除者？

夫乘人不備拿了人的一隻鷄，就是謂之偷；扣除過手的錢財，而關防不密，被人告發了，也可以謂之偷；這都得受法律的制裁。反之，實力者箝制着社會的喉舌，從容不迫地喂飽自己，有時機會允許他，更能學那力不足而強取之的盜。但是所謂偷鷄以至偷錢者有時畢竟因為自身短少維護力，逃不了舉發，而恢恢的天網名之曰罪犯了。

可是，這是曾經有過的：現今偷取的東西不屬於任何的私人。那

時，大家不協作，便不能活下去。只有共同勤奮才能共同分享工作的收穫，不致各自分離地死亡。但是，這也是曾經有過的：生存工具由原人的手足進至手足運轉着的石器，'械器。於是，工具的改進增加生產力，因而增加生產物的數量。這數量超過了人羣生存的需要時，便發生不事勞動，單事詐取的機會，那羣中經驗較豐的一般領導者才漸懷野心了。野心家的成功終乃形成財產的私有。但是，野心之爲野心乃在詐取範圍的天天擴大。有小偷，大偷，更有小盜，大盜。不過，

大偷盜者必制止小偷盜，才得儘量發揮一己的野心，在世間痛快一下子。因此，偷盜開始有了範圍，凡越出這範圍的就有法律來制裁。殺人越貨的大盜，土匪，綁票匪在法律上是大大的罪犯，然而方之養盜造匪的詐取的諸公，却又渺乎小矣了。

有了幾十個世紀，小偷盜是被人們仇視的。直到現在，經濟恐慌還會使人的良心這般承認：餓死固然是身之大苦，爲免一死去搶麵包更是心之大痛。他最後思量，便走到自殺的路上了。

但是，人的歷史是動的，生存方式也跟着起變化。生存工具既能在由石到鐵的期間，給祖先造成若干野心的份子，當然也能在蒸汽機應用之後，生產一些不再袖手旁觀的人，要打破野心者的壟斷。新史的曙光正照着現世紀的人，使前此倫理或法律的意識不得不隨那已在動搖的生存方式而漸漸消滅了。所以，一朝沒有私產制，偷取便非必要，也不再是人間的罪惡；它永屬歷史的一個名稱了。

在過去，悲慘世界受到最多的讚美的，就是對於人格的創造。囂

俄被稱爲具有上帝造人一般的力量，能在筆尖上創造偉大的發爾鄉。發爾鄉激於天良，跳出罪惡的淵藪，重做善良人，以後更能用自身行動感化夏費爾。他的人格是從悔過的時候開始發展，而登峯造極於嗚呼之前對於馬里歐夫婦的一番話。

然而，我們又何嘗不能說，發爾鄉始終擁護盜式的生存，他的心爲法律麻醉了。他承認拿了牧師的銀器，拾小孩的錢都鑄成罪惡，於是乃有心的自覺；他從未放大眼光，看到比較更高一層的偷盜。當時他的自覺固然是作者讀者共認的人

格史上的轉點，但在今日看來，這轉點仍不外乎把私產社會的個人蒙上一層紗幪在他的心頭，使他格外樂意擁護所生的社會耳。至於夏費爾，可算是配角，襯出私產制的維護須以一死赴之的。要不是浸透在這制度中，夏費爾的良知便該允許他自己，丟開對於偷——破壞私產制——的宿仇，而改循他徑，報答發爾鄉的大恩。然而他竟以一死解脫心間的矛盾，這正是私有制下的典型。

這兩人算是偉大的。但是，他們幾曾觸着罪惡的造因？那裏知道

罪惡是和制度同生死？

(二)

固然，有人說以往的文豪不該用現在的目光去評價。不過，所謂法蘭西浪漫主義文學重心的露俄就在當時而論，也很有權量的必要。他在他的克林維爾 (Cromwell) 的序言上，把這主義說得很詳盡。現在且引幾段：

『近代詩人應該認識，造化不完全是美的；醜和美，惡形和優雅，黑暗和光明常是並存着。他應該問一問：

『他區區有限的的能力是否可以勝過無限的絕對的造化？』

『人是否可以糾正上帝的錯誤？』

『殘缺的自然是否因為殘缺而格外的美麗？』

『藝術有否權力複製人，生命，和一切的創造？』

『失了肌肉和氣力的東西是否格外能活動？』

『換句話，缺陷是否趨向調和的唯一途徑？所以詩應該着眼在可笑和可畏的事物上，感受基督教的憂愁和哲學的批判，因而向前邁進一大步；這一步好像地震時地殼的隆

起，把意識世界的全面大大改換了。照這樣，詩的任務和自然相彷彿，同時創造——但不混合——黑暗和光明，怪誕和崇高，肉體和精神，魯莽和敏智，把一切聯鎖着。

『所以，醜陋可以做為模倣的一型，藝術的一個因素。但是，還有美呢！還有高級的趣味呢？你難道忘記：藝術是應該改正自然的醜陋嗎？我們必須提高藝術；我們必須選擇；古代的人不是曾把美醜相並置嗎？把悲劇喜劇相參合嗎？這些問題固然很有充分的存在的理由，但是我們現在無須顧到了。我們現

在不是要建立什麼新體系——上帝保護着我們，不讓我們受任何體系的制約！我們詩人只須敘述着一樁事件。我們是史家，不是批評家。我們只希望能夠證明：美醜的並置不是無益的事情！

『不過，在近代人的意識中，醜惡佔了很多的部份。各處都能看見它。它給宗教一千樣的迷信，它也給詩歌一千次的幻想。我們喜歡簡單地說，在和「美」對比之下，「醜」是自然賜予藝術的最高資源。古代人創造的美免不了單調；同一印象複現若干次，只表現着疲勞。

崇高之外，再是崇高，便無所謂對比，所以，我們現在應該暫時丟開了美。在一方面，醜好像是個終點，在另一方面它却是個起點，領導我們走到美的新路上，使我們有比較新鮮明快的感受。火神可以救濟水神；地精 (gnome) 也可以培植氣仙 (sylph) 。』

羅俄的推論是：藝術家固然應該也是批評家，改正自然的醜陋，但是他有更加重要的任務，去作歷史的表白，循自然的創造，將美醜並置着。

其實，要做一個藝術家，便不

能不同時想做歷史家批評家。只拾過去累積的渣滓，不觀全史的經歷，或囿於時代的範疇，僅僅感受環境的刺激，這固然都說不到「史」，也說不到「批評」。因為，批評是自由的，史是必然的，必然是自由的先導；不基於必然認識的自由，並不能算是批評。

例如當歐洲的文藝復興，商業資產者抬頭，詩人便害了建樹「新人」的狂熱症，文學的基調變成個人主義的。但是詩人承受於過去的只是些零星的殘影，而不是全史；他不曉得原始集團的精神，更沒法

比較協作和歸依於無政府下的個性發揮。這也猶之乎現代布爾喬亞作家一味忽視人類往史的事實，認羣衆和文學不相關，說他們的感情是遲鈍的，短缺的，不配享用象牙塔內的珍寶。這兩者都爲了沒有前史知識，失却批評的基準。他們崇奉個人主義或離羣文學，都負却藝術創造的使命。

蠶俄生當資本主義暴露貧病的時期，看見窮困造成偷盜的罪惡，心下委實不好過，那無限同情便流放於筆端。然而他爲時代支配，不從過去認識這罪惡的根本因，沒法

表現更爲充分的同情，便掉回頭去，把美醜對立在自己的觀念上，勉強寬解了自己。他以為美醜是神的啓示，先天的二極，意識的兩個範疇；於是人生一切「美滿」必須因爲「缺憾」之存在而存在。所以，方太涅的貧苦却消極地毀滅了方太涅；發爾鄉的貧苦經過偷盜而改悔，積極發表了自己的人格。這些都表示作者缺少史的批評所構成的二元性；他只具機械的辯證法；他只牢牢地把美醜對立着——「美」是用「惡」作前提，或從「惡」的淨化而後成。

露俄離了動的史，所以也離了動的現實。他虛構相對觀念，本此觀念，乃有悲慘世界的美醜之對峙，美醜之定型，以及醜之所以轉為美。他好像安慰着讀者：你們如果看到人間的醜惡，不必太難過，因為這些只不過幫助你們完成你們自己啊！

(三)

史的觀點使人看到一切是動的：醜之為醜從未脫離階段的限制；在某一階段裏，醜固然可做美的前提，但在另一階段裏，却未必能如

此。這真是很可惜：蓋俄僅供時代的役使，不能立在時代前，作批評者對於時代的指示。

然而讀者對於悲慘世界真得處處預防着，預防：凝固了流動無已的觀念；使貧苦永屬一部份人的定命；使耶教式的忍耐艱苦長作窮人的贖身符。而作家者也須戒却：不管史的社會的知識，自封於某某羅曼諦克的宮中，學那不知有史的批判。

要是不做一條蠢漢子，還須轉回現實裏，時常懷疑着：

不變的良心產生不變的道德，

不變的現實；

世間有超離現實而存在的良心；
良心壞了，良心自己又好了，
不必經過現實的任何制度的革除；
並且良心的基準是可從史的認識以外去求得。

他也不妨再問

什麼是悲慘的世界？——充滿
蠢漢子呢？不充滿蠢漢子呢？

什麼是有功於世道？——增加
蠢漢子呢？減少蠢漢子呢？

一九三三，五，五，蠡甫。

I.

JEAN VALJEAN, GALLEY-SLAVE

船 犯 希 昂 發 爾 鄉

EARLY in October 1815, at the close of the afternoon, a man came into the little town of D—. He was on foot, and the few people about looked at him suspiciously. The traveller was of wretched appearance, though stout and robust, and in the full vigour of life. He was evidently a stranger, and tired, dusty, and wearied with a long day's tramp.

But neither of the two inns in the town would give him food or shelter, though he offered good money for payment.

He was an ex-convict—that was enough to exclude him.

In despair he went to the prison, and asked humbly for a night's lodging, but the jailer told him that was impossible unless he got arrested first.

It was a cold night and the wind was blowing from the Alps; it seemed there was no refuge open to him.

一八一五年十月初頭，靠近黃昏，有一個人徒步來到小小的D鎮。鎮上的人只有幾個遇到他，却都懷着疑團注視他。這位旅客樣子可憐，雖然身體還健壯，精神也飽滿。顯然地，他是一個異鄉人，在晝間走了許多路，四肢疲乏，塵垢滿身，覺得一切都消磨盡了。

鎮上兩家小客店，都不肯供給他的食宿，雖然他願意多付錢。

他以前是個罪犯——這一點就足夠使他遭受旁人的拒絕了。

他失望了，走到監獄前，低聲下氣要求容他住一晚，但是那獄卒向他說，這却不可以，除非他先犯了罪，被逮捕。

那是一個寒冷的夜晚，阿爾卑斯山上的風，不住吹來；到處竟像沒有他的容身所。

Then, as he sat down on a stone bench in the market-place and tried to sleep, a lady coming out of the cathedral noticed him, and, learning his homeless state, bade him knock at the bishop's house, for the good bishop's charity and compassion were known in all the neighbourhood.

At the man's knock the bishop, who lived alone with his sister, Madame Magloire, and an old housekeeper, said "Come in;" and the ex-convict entered.

He told them at once that his name was Jean Valjean, that he was a galley-slave, who had spent nineteen years at the hulks, and that he had been walking for four days since his release. "It is the same wherever I go," the man went on. "They all say to me, 'Be off!' I am very tired and hungry. Will you let me stay here? I will pay."

"Madame Magloire," said the bishop, "please lay another knife and fork. Sit down, monsieur, and warm yourself. We shall have supper directly, and your bed will be got ready while we are supping."

Joy and amazement were on the man's face; he

後來，他坐在市場的石凳上，正想打盹，一個婦人從禮拜堂走出來，看到他無家可歸的樣子，就叫他去敲牧師家裏的門，因為這牧師是個好人，他慈祥多情，隣近都知道。

和牧師同住的，有他的一個姊妹馬格羅亞夫人，年紀老了又算他的女管家，聽見了這人的敲門聲，牧師說道：『請進來；』罪犯於是就進去。

他立刻告訴他們他的名字叫希昂發爾鄉，是一個罰在船上划槳的罪犯：在那移作監獄的廢艦上，過了十九年，自從釋放後，一連走了四天。這人接着說：『我走到那裏，都是一樣的，我所遇見的人都向我說，「滾開！」現在我很疲倦又很餓。你們肯讓我在這住宿嗎？我願意付房金。』

『馬格羅亞夫人，』牧師說，『請你多放一副刀叉。先生請坐，先烤火。我們就要吃晚飯，在我們吃飯的時候，你的牀鋪可以預備好。』

快樂、驚奇一齊表露在這人的臉上；他嘴裏結結

stammered his thanks as though beside himself.

The bishop, in honour of his guest, had silver forks and spoons placed on the table.

The man took his food with frightful voracity, and paid no attention to anyone till the meal was over. Then the bishop showed him his bed in an alcove, and an hour later the whole household was asleep.

Jean Valjean soon woke up again.

For nineteen years he had been at the galleys. Originally a pruner of trees, he had broken a baker's window and stolen a loaf one hard winter when there was no work to be had, and for this the sentence was five years. Time after time he had tried to escape, and had always been recaptured; and for each offence a fresh sentence was imposed.

Nineteen years for breaking a window and stealing a loaf! He had gone into prison sobbing and shuddering. He came out full of hatred and bitterness.

That night, at the bishop's house, for the first time in nineteen years, Jean Valjean had received

巴巴地道謝，竟像失了知覺。

牧師爲了恭敬他的客人，把銀叉，銀匙都放在桌上。

這人吃的時候狼吞虎嚥，也不理會那一個，直到飯吃完。於是牧師指示給他那放在牆洞裏的他的一張牀，再過一點鐘，全家人都入睡鄉了。

沒多久，希昂發爾鄉重又醒轉來。

他有十九年都在廢艦上。他當初本是修剪樹枝的，一次在無工可做的大冷天，他弄壞一家麵包店的窗戶，偷了一個麵包，因此他受的判決是五年監禁。他屢次想逃脫，屢次都被捉回來；這每一趟的違法，總添上一種新的判決。

這十九年不過是爲了弄壞一扇窗，偷了一個麵包！他歛歛、顫慄，進了監獄。他懷着憤恨、苦痛，又走出來。

那一晚，在牧師的家裏，是希昂發爾鄉十九年來第一次嘗到親切。他被感動，他發抖。這心情像是沒

kindness. He was moved and shaken. It seemed inexplicable.

He got up from his bed. Everyone was asleep, the house was perfectly still.

Jean Valjean seized the silver plate-basket which stood in the bishop's room, put the silver into his knapsack, and fled out of the house.

In the morning while the bishop was breakfasting, the gendarmes brought in Jean Valjean. The sergeant explained that they had met him running away, and had arrested him, because of the silver they found on him.

"I gave you the candlesticks, too!" said the bishop; "they are silver. Why did not you take them with the rest of the plate?" Then, turning to the gendarmes, "It is a mistake."

"We are to let him go?" said the sergeant.

"Certainly," said the bishop.

The gendarmes retired.

"My friend," said the bishop to Jean Valjean, "here are your candlesticks. Take them with you.

法好解說。

從牀上爬起來。別人都睡着，屋子裏十分地寂靜。

希昂發爾鄉拿起牧師房裏的銀盤，放到自己的行囊裏，逃走出去。

第二天早晨，牧師正在吃早飯，幾個憲兵將希昂發爾鄉帶進來。內中一個長官說，他們遇見他時，他就想逃，他們在他身上搜這出銀器，於是將他拘捕了。

『我不是還給你燭台嗎？』牧師說；『那些也是銀的，你爲什麼不把它們同銀盤一齊拿去呢？』他隨又轉向憲兵們說，『想來這是一個誤會。』

『我們讓他去吧？』長官說。

『那是自然，』牧師說。

憲兵們退出。

『我的朋友，』牧師對希昂發爾鄉說，『這裏是給你的燭台，你拿去。』他又低聲添一句，『千萬不

He added in a low voice, "Never forget that you have promised me to use this silver to become an honest man. My brother, you belong no longer to evil, but to good."

Jean Valjean never remembered having promised anything. He left the bishop's house and the town dazed and stupefied. It was a new world he had come into.

He walked on for miles, and then sat down by the roadside to think.

Presently a small Savoyard boy passed him, and as he passed dropped a two-franc piece on the ground.

Jean Valjean placed his foot upon it. In vain the boy prayed him for the coin. Jean Valjean sat motionless, deep in thought.

Only when the boy had gone on, in despair, did Jean Valjean wake from his reverie.

He shouted out, "Little Gervais, little Gervais!" for the boy had told him his name. The lad was out of sight and hearing, and no answer came.

The enormity of his crime came home to him, and Jean Valjean fell on the ground, and for the first time in nineteen years he wept.

要忘記你已允許我用這銀子做一個誠實人。我的兄弟，你從此不再是個罪人，你是一個好人了。』

希昂發爾鄉決沒有記得他已經允許了些什麼事。他昏眩若失地離開牧師的家和D鎮，轉到了一個新的世界上。

他向前走了幾里，便坐在路旁只是想。

忽地一個薩伏雅地方的孩子走過他身邊，在走過的當兒，一個價值兩佛郎的錢，遺落在地上。

希昂發爾鄉用脚踏着錢。孩子回身向他討，但是終無效。希昂發爾鄉坐下，一動也不動，心裏只是想。

直到那個孩子失望了，向前走去，希昂發爾鄉才從他幻想中醒轉來。

他高聲叫道，『小謝爾衛，小謝爾衛！』因為那個孩子方才已將他的名字告訴過他。但是孩子已走出視聽的圈子外，沒有回音來。

罪惡的總和來到他的回溯中，於是希昂發爾鄉倒在地上，掉下他十九年來第一滴的眼淚。

II.

FATHER MADELEINE

老伯伯馬得萊恩

On a certain December night in 1815 a stranger entered the town of M—, at the very time when a great fire had just broken out in the town hall.

This man at once rushed into the flames, and at the risk of his own life saved the two children of the captain of gendarmes. In consequence of this act no one thought of asking for his passport.

The stranger settled in the town; by a happy invention he improved the manufacture of the black beads, the chief industry of M—, and in three years, from a very small capital, he became a rich man, and brought prosperity to the place.

In 1820, Father Madeleine, for so the stranger was called, was made Mayor of M—by unanimous request, an honour he had declined the previous year. Before he came everything was languishing in the town, and now, a few years later, there was healthy life for all.

Father Madeleine employed everybody who came to him. The only condition he made was—honesty. From the men he expected good-will, from the women, purity.

一八一五年十二月某天晚上，一個生客踏進了M市，正在此時候，市政廳起了大火。

這位生客衝入火焰中，拚命救出憲兵長官的兩個小孩子。爲了這樁事，沒有一個人想到檢查他的入境證。

他就居留在此地；他得到巧妙的發明，改良M市主要實業，黑數珠的製造——，三年裏，他從小本營生變爲一個有錢人，市上因此繁榮了。

被人稱爲創造家馬得萊恩的生客人雖然經過他前一年的遜讓，却在一八二零年，禁不住大家一致要求，做了M市的市長。在他到任前，市上一切都蕭條，然而過了不多幾年，大眾都有美好的生活。

凡是來找馬得萊恩的，他都任用。他所提出唯一的條件就是——大家要誠實。他對男子，希望着相互間的善意，對於女子希望着貞潔。

Prosperity did not make Father Madeleine change his habits. He performed his duties as mayor, but lived a solitary and simple life, avoiding society. His strength, although he was a man of fifty, was enormous. It was noticed that he read more as his leisure increased, and that as the years went by his speech became gentler and more polite.

One person only in all the district looked doubtfully at the mayor, and that was Javert, inspector of police.

Javert, born in prison, was the incarnation of police duty—implacable, resolute, fanatical. He arrived in M—when Father Madeleine was already a rich man, and he felt sure he had seen him before.

One day in 1823 the mayor interfered to prevent Javert sending a poor woman, named Fantine, to prison. Fantine had been dismissed from the factory without the knowledge of M. Madeleine; and her one hope in life was in her little girl, whom she called Cosette. Now, Cosette was boarded out at the village of Montfermeil, some leagues distance from M—, with a family grasping and

老伯伯馬得萊恩顯達之後，不改他的習慣。他一面致力於市長的職務，一面却過着孤寂清簡的生活，避免一切的社交。雖然他已是五十歲的人，他的精力還飽滿。一樁事被人覺察到：他空閑愈多，讀書愈多，並且，一年一年下去，他的譚吐也更加溫文有禮了。

在這境內只有一個人懷疑着市長，那就是警廳稽查夏費爾。

夏費爾生在獄中，賦有警士的天職——不願和解，有果斷，有自信力。他來到 M 的時候，老伯伯馬得萊恩已經是富人，夏費爾相信從前曾經看見過他。

在一八二三年的某日，市長阻止夏費爾捕送一個名叫方提涅的可憐婦人到監裏。工廠將方提涅開除，沒有通知市長馬得萊恩；她此生的希望繫於她的一個小女兒名叫考珊特。考珊特現在寄養在離開 M 有幾里路遠的孟特費爾美依村莊上——，那養她的一家

dishonest, and to raise money for Cosette's keep had brought Fantine to misery and sickness.

The mayor could save Fantine from prison, he could not save her life; but before the unhappy woman died she had delivered a paper to Mr. Madeleine authorising him to take her child, and Mr. Madeleine had accepted the trust.

It was when Fantine lay dying in the hospital that Javert, who had quite decided in his own mind who M. Madeleine was, came to the mayor and asked to be dismissed from the service.

"I have denounced you, M. le Maire, to the prefect of police at Paris as Jean Valjean, an ex-convict, who has been wanted for the robbery of a little Savoyard more than five years ago".

"And what answer did you receive?"

"That I was mad, for the real Jean Valjean has been found".

"Ah!"

Javert explained that an old man had been arrested for breaking into an orchard; that on being taken to the prison he had been recognised by

人，貪婪而又不忠實，然而爲着籌集孩子的寄養費，已累得方提涅愁苦生病了。

市長能營救方提涅出獄，却不能救她的命；但是這個愁苦婦人未死前，曾交付市長一張證明文，承認他帶領她的女孩子；馬得萊恩接受這委託。

當方提涅死在醫院的時候，夏費爾的主觀已經告訴他市長馬得萊恩究竟是個什麼人；他於是向市長要求把他解職。

『勒梅爾先生，我已經在巴黎警察總監那裏把你告發了，說你就是以前那個罪犯希昂發爾鄉。在五年前搶劫了薩伏雅地方的一個小孩子，直到現在還在通緝中。』

『警察總監怎樣回答你呢？』

『他說我發狂，因為真正的希昂發爾鄉已經尋着了。』

『哦！』

夏費爾又講到有一老人因爲破入一座果樹園而遭

several people as Jean Valjean, and that he, Javert, himself recognised him. To-morrow he was to be tried at Arras, and, as he was an ex-convict, his sentence would be for life.

Terrible was the anguish of M. Madeleine that night. He had done all that man could do to obliterate the past, and now it seemed another was to be taken in his place. The torture and torment ended. In the morning M. Madeleine set out for Arras.

M. Madeleine arrived before the orchard-breaker was condemned. He proved to the court's astonishment that he, the revered and philanthropic Mayor of M—, was Jean Valjean, and that the prisoner had merely committed a trivial theft. Then he left the court, returned to M—, removed what money he had, buried it, and arranged his affairs.

A few days later Jean Valjean was sent back to the galleys at Toulon, and with his removal the prosperity of M—speedily collapsed. This was in July 1823. In November of that year the following paragraph appeared in the Toulon paper:

逮捕；在他被押送入獄時，許多人以為他是希昂發爾鄉，可是真正的希昂發爾鄉只有夏費爾自己能夠認識的。明天那老人要在阿拉受審判，因為他是重犯的原故，將斷作無期徒刑。

那天晚上馬得萊恩市長非常苦痛。他竭人力所能，居然忘了過去的一切，好像換了一個新境界。所有苦惱都終止。第二天早上市長馬得萊恩便上阿拉去。

在毀壞果園的人還未判罪前，馬得萊恩到了法庭。他使庭上好驚奇，當他自白這位嚴肅而慈愛的M市長，就是曾經犯了小竊而被囚禁的希昂發爾鄉。他然後離開法庭，回到M——，將他所有的錢財都搬走，埋藏起來，又將他一切事務理清楚：

幾天之後，希昂發爾鄉。被押送到在屠龍的大廢艦上，M——的繁榮也隨他之去而立刻崩潰了。這是一八二三年七月的消息。在那年十一月屠龍報紙上載着下面一段新聞：

『昨天，一個罪犯因為救起了一個水手，在他回

“Yesterday, a convict, on his return from rescuing a sailor, fell into the sea and was drowned. His body has not been found. His name was registered as Jean Valjean.”

來的時候，墮海溺死了。他的屍體沒有撈起，他的姓名叫做希昂發爾鄉。』

III.

A HUNTED MAN

一個被追逐者

At Christmas, in the year 1823, an old man came to the village of Montfermeil, called at the inn, paid money to the rascally innkeeper, Thénardier, and carried off little Cosette to Paris.

The old man rented a large garret in an old house, and Cosette became inexpressibly happy with her doll and with the good man who loved her so tenderly.

Till then Jean Valjean had never loved anything. He had never been a father, lover, husband, or friend. When he saw Cosette, and had rescued her, he felt his heart strangely moved. All the affection he had was aroused, and went out to this child. Jean Valjean was fifty-five and Cosette eight, and all the love of his life, hitherto untouched, melted into a benevolent devotion.

Cosette, too, changed. She had been separated from her mother at such an early age that she could not remember her. And the Thénardiens had treated her harshly. In Jean Valjean she found

在一八二三年的聖誕節，一個老人來到孟特費爾美依鄉間的一家小客店，付錢給那帶着流氓氣味的店主太拿地哀，把考珊特領到巴黎去。

老人在一所舊房子裏，租了一間大頂樓，於是考珊特對於她的偶孩和非常疼愛他的老人，都感着形容不出的快樂。

直到如今，希昂發爾鄉從沒有愛過什麼。他從沒有做過父親，情人，丈夫，或是別人的朋友。當他看見考珊特並且救了她，他覺得一顆心受了不可名說的感動。他所有的慈愛都被激發起，集中這孩子的身上。希昂發爾鄉五十五歲，考珊特八歲，他一生向來未經觸動的愛，都融做爲善的熱忱。

同時，考珊特也改變了。她很小的時候就離開她的母親，她已經忘記她。太拿地哀家裏的人曾經虐待過她。所以在她，希昂發爾鄉就是生父，正如他把她

a father, just as he found a daughter in Cosette.

Weeks passed away. These two beings led a wonderfully happy life in the old garret; Cosette would chatter, laugh, and sing all day.

Jean Valjean was careful never to go out in the daytime, but he began to be known in the district as "the mendicant who gives away money". There was one old man who sat by some church steps, and who generally seemed to be praying, whom Jean Valjean always liked to relieve. One night when Jean Valjean had dropped a piece of money into his hand as usual, the beggar suddenly raised his eyes, stared hard at him, and then quickly dropped his head. Jean Valjean started, and went home greatly troubled. The face which he fancied he had seen was that of Javert.

A few nights later Jean Valjean found that Javert had taken lodgings in the same house where he and Cosette lived. Taking the child by the hand, he at once set out for fresh quarters. They passed through silent and empty streets, and crossed the river, and it seemed to Jean Valjean that no one was in pursuit. But soon he noticed four men p'ainly shadowing him, and a shudder went over him. He turned from street to street, trying to

當做親女兒。

好幾個星期過去了。在這古舊的頂樓上，他們倆過着不可思議地快樂的生活；考珊特一天到晚，不是譚笑，就是唱歌。

希昂發爾鄉在白天總不敢走到外面去，不過鄰近的人漸漸知道他，說他是個『好施的乞丐。』

有一個老人坐在禮拜堂的石階上，常常像是禱告，對於他，希昂發爾鄉總喜歡去救濟。一天晚上，希昂發爾鄉照例地把一個錢放在他的手心裏，這乞丐忽然抬起眼睛，向他呆望，接着忙又把頭低下去。希昂發爾鄉驚慌起來，回到家，心裏好不安。他想到方才看見的面孔，就是夏費爾的面孔。

過了幾晚，希昂發爾鄉發現夏費爾住進他和考珊特所住的那所舊房子。他抱了小女孩，立刻去找新居處。他們走過寂靜荒涼的街道，又渡了江，希昂發爾鄉以為再不會有人追逐着。但是不久之後，他發覺又有四個人很顯然地像是影子跟着他，他週身發抖了。

escape from the city, and at last found himself entrapped in a cul-de-sac. What was to be done?

There was no time to turn back. Javert had undoubtedly picketed every outlet. Fortunately for Jean Valjean, there was a deep shadow in the street, so that his own movements were unseen.

While he stood hesitating, a patrol of soldiers entered the street, with Javert at their head. They frequently halted. It was evident that they were exploring every hole and corner, and one might judge they would take a quarter of an hour before they reached the spot where Jean Valjean was. It was a frightful moment. Capture meant the galleys, and Cosette lost for ever. There was only one thing possible—to scale the wall which ran along a wide portion of the street. But the difficulty was Cosette; there was no thought of abandoning her.

First, Jean Valjean procured a rope from the lamp-post, for the lamps had not been lit that night owing to the moonlight. This he fastened round the child, taking the other end between his teeth. Half a minute later he was on his knees on the top of the wall. Cosette watched him in silence. All at once she heard Jean Valjean saying in a very low voice, “Lean against the wall. Don’t

他走過一條街又是一條街，打算逃出這城市，最後他才知道他已陷入路不通行的死巷子。這便怎樣辦呢？

再要回轉來，時候已經來不及。無疑地，夏費爾已在每條路口，設了警備，然而希昂發爾鄉畢竟運氣好，這時街上好黑暗，他自己的行動人家看不出。

當他站着躊躇的時候，一隊哨兵走到這條街上，領頭的就是夏費爾。他們不時停步。顯然地，他們正在搜查每一個洞，每一個角，誰都能斷定大約還須一刻鐘的工夫，他們才能搜查到希昂發爾鄉所在的地方。這是恐怖的期間。假使被捕，就要過廢艦上的生活，又要永遠丟了考珊特。這時候，只有一樁事情是可能——爬過那沿着一段寬馬路的牆壁。但是困難還在考珊特；他怎末捨得丟棄她。

希昂發爾鄉先把路燈柱子的一根繩子解下來，因為那天晚上有月光，路燈沒有點。他把繩子綁在孩子的身上，用牙齒咬着繩頭。半分鐘後，他跪在牆頭上。考珊特默然望着他。忽然她聽見希昂發爾鄉低聲向

“speak, and don't be afraid.”

She felt herself lifted from the ground, and before she had time to think where she was she found herself on the top of the wall.

Jean Valjean grasped her, put the child on his back, and crawled along the wall till he came to a sloping roof. He could hear the thundering voice of Javert giving orders to the patrol to search the cul-de-sac to the end.

Jean Valjean slipped down the roof, still carrying Cosette, and leaped on the ground. It was a convent garden he had entered.

On the other side of the wall the clatter of muskets and the imprecations of Javert resounded; from the convent came a hymn.

Cosette and Jean Valjean fell on their knees. Presently Jean Valjean discovered that the gardener was an old man whose life he had saved at M—, and who, in his gratitude, was prepared to do anything for M. Madeleine.

It ended in Cosette entering the convent school as a pupil, and Jean Valjean being accepted as the gardener's brother. The good nuns never left the precincts of their convent, and cared nothing

她說：『靠着牆。不要講話，也不要害怕。』

她感得自己身體被提起離開了地面，在她還來不及想到她在什麼地方之前，她發覺自己已在牆頭上。

希昂發爾鄉抱住她，把她背在脊梁上，沿着牆頭，爬到一個斜傾的屋頂。這時他聽見夏費爾如雷的叫聲，傳令給他的一隊人，搜查這死巷子，直到它的盡頭。

希昂發爾鄉從屋頂滑下來，還帶着考珊特一同跳到地上，那裏是座尼姑庵內的花園。

在牆外面，短鎗的噼啪聲和夏費爾的咒罵聲接連地響着；在庵裏却唱着讚美歌。

考珊特同希昂發爾鄉都跪了下來，猛然間，希昂發爾鄉發覺這裏的園丁，是他在M市曾經救了性命的那個老人。並且，這老人爲了報恩，準備盡力幫他忙。

結果，考珊特進菴裏附設的學校做學生，希昂發爾鄉被園丁認做了兄弟。善良的尼姑們從不走出菴外

for the world beyond their gates.

As for Javert, he had delayed attempting an arrest, even when his suspicions had been aroused, because, after all, the papers said the convict was dead. But once convinced, he hesitated no longer.

His disappointment when Jean Valjean escaped him was midway between despair and fury. All night the search went on; but it never occurred to Javert that a steep wall of fourteen feet could be climbed by an old man with a child.

Several years passed at the convent.

Jean Valjean worked daily in the garden, and shared the hut and the name of the old gardener, M. Fauchelevent. Cosette was allowed to see him for an hour every day.

The peaceful garden, the fragrant flowers, the merry cries of the children, the grave and simple women, gradually brought happiness to Jean Valjean; and his heart melted into gratitude for the security he had found.

的境地，也不過問巷門以外的世事。

至於夏費爾，他雖然還是很懷疑，却將追捕的打算擱起來，因為，無論如何，報紙上都說這個罪犯已死了。但是他一朝相信這條消息後，他不再猶豫了。

當希昂發爾鄉從他手裏逃脫，他的沮喪交錯在失望和憤怒間。夏費爾整夜不斷地搜查；却決沒有想到一個老人能夠帶着一個孩子，爬過一座十四尺高的峭壁。

幾年的歲月在庵裏消逝了。

希昂發爾鄉每天在園內工作，住在園丁的茅屋裏，冒用他的名字，叫做阜歇勤文先生。庵裏又准許考珊特每天來和希昂發爾鄉見面一點鐘。

恬靜的林園，芬芳的花卉，快樂的孩子們的呼聲，和莊嚴純樸的婦女們逐漸將快樂給與希昂發爾鄉；他深深感謝他能得到這樣的安全。

IV.

SOMETHING HIGHER THAN DUTY

超 過 義 務 的 東 西

For six years Cosette and Jean Valjean stayed at the convent; and then, on the death of the old gardener, Jean Valjean, now bearing the name of Fauchelevent, decided that as Cosette was not going to be a nun, and as recognition was no longer to be feared, it would be well to remove into the city.

So a house was taken in the Rue Plumet, and here, with a faithful servant, the old man dwelt with his adopted child. But Jean Valjean took other rooms in Paris, in case of accidents.

Cosette was growing up. She was conscious of her good looks, and she was in love with a well-connected youth named Marius, the son of Baron Pontmercy.

Jean Valjean learnt of this secret love-making with dismay. The idea of parting from Cosette was intolerable to him.

Then, in June 1832, came desperate street fighting in Paris, and Marius was in command of one of the revolutionary barricades.

At this barricade Javert had been captured as

考珊特同發爾鄉在尼姑庵裏住了六年；老園丁死後：希昂發爾鄉就沿用阜歇勒文的名字，不過因為考珊特不打算做尼姑，他自己又不再怕人認識他，所以決定搬到城市去居住。

因此他在羽毛路租了一所房子，僱用一個忠實的僕人，老人同他的義女就此同居了。但是希昂發爾鄉為防意外，還在巴黎另租幾間房子。

考珊特漸漸長成年，她自己覺得容貌的美麗，便同龐得麥爾西男爵的兒子，交游顯貴的青年馬里歐發生了戀愛。

希昂發爾鄉曉得這秘密的戀愛很驚慌。他不忍想到自己和考珊特未來的分離。

後來，在一八三二年六月，巴黎發生激烈的巷戰，馬里歐指揮革命軍的一道防線。

在這防線內，夏費爾被捕，為着做了官廳的間

a spy, and Jean Valjean, who was known to the revolutionaries, found his old, implacable enemy tied to a post, waiting to be shot. Jean Valjean requested to be allowed to blow out Javert's brains himself, and permission was given.

Holding a pistol in his hand, Jean Valjean led Javert, who was still bound, to a lane out of sight of the barricade, and there with his knife cut the ropes from the wrists and feet of his prisoner.

"You are free," he said. "Go; and if by chance I leave this place alive, I am to be found under the name of Fauchelevent, in the Rue de l'Homme-Arme, No. 7."

Javert walked a few steps, and then turned back, and cried, "You worry me. I would rather you killed me!"

"Go!" was the only answer from Jean Valjean.

Javert moved slowly away; and when he had disappeared Jean Valjean discharged his pistol in the air.

Soon the last stand of the insurgents was at an end, and the barricade destroyed. Jean Valjean,

牒；他被綁在一根柱子上，等着槍斃了，却被那和黨人熟習的希昂發爾鄉發現。因為這間牒和他有難解的深仇，希昂發爾鄉便要求黨人讓他親手來擊出夏費爾的腦漿，黨人允許他。

希昂發爾鄉拿着手槍，將綁着的夏費爾領到防寨所看不見的一條小巷子，在那裏用他自己的小刀割斷那些捆住犯人手足的繩子。

『你現在是自由了，』他說道。『去罷；假使我還能活着離開此地的話，我改名阜歇勒文，你可以到軍人路七號找尋我。』

夏費爾走了不多幾步，回轉頭來，嘆道，『你使我真難過。我還情願你把我殺了罷！』

『去罷！』是希昂發爾鄉唯一的回答。

夏費爾慢慢地去了；等他走得看不見的時候，希昂發爾鄉才向空中放了鎗。

不久黨人的最後掙扎終於失敗，防寨被攻破。希昂發爾鄉因為當時沒有直接參戰，不曾身當官兵的彈

who had taken no part in the struggle, beyond exposing himself to the bullets of the soliders, was unhurt; but Marius lay wounded and insensible in his arms.

The soldiers were shooting down all who tried to escape. The situation was terrible.

There was only one chance for life——underground. An iron grating, which led to the sewers, was at his feet. Jean Valjean tore it open, and disappeared with Marius on his shoulders.

He emerged, after a horrible passage through a grating by the bank of the river, only to find there the implacable Javert!

Jean Valjean was quite calm.

“Inspector Javert,” he said, “help me to carry this man home; then do with me what you please.”

A cab was waiting for the inspector. He ordered the man to drive to the address Jean Valjean gave him. Marius, still unconscious was taken to his grandfather's house.

“Inspector Javert,” said Jean Valjean, “grant me one thing more: Let me go home for a minute;

子，所以沒有受傷。但是馬里歐却負創倒在他的兩臂上，失去了知覺。

兵士們把一切圖逃的人，用鎗都射倒。形勢十分可怕。

唯一逃命的機會就是——下地道。希昂發爾鄉的腳站在蓋着陰溝的一塊鐵格子上。拉開這鐵格，背着馬里歐就隱藏起來了。

經過使人戰慄的一條路，他從靠近江邊的一個鐵格的溝口，重又出現了。但是在他面前的却又是仇人夏費爾。

希昂發爾鄉很鎮靜。

『稽查夏費爾，』希昂發爾鄉說，『請你幫助我送這個人回家去；然後聽憑你來怎樣處置我。』

一輛馬車正等候着稽查。他吩咐車夫駕到希昂發爾鄉告訴過他的地方。馬里歐還沒有醒過來，就被送到他的祖父的家裏去。

『稽查夏費爾，』希昂發爾鄉說，『請求你再許

then you may take me where you will."

Javert told the driver to go to Rue de l'Homme-Arme, No. 7.

When they reached the house, Javert said, "Go up; I will wait here for you!"

But before Jean Valjean reached his rooms Javert had gone, and the street was empty.

Javert had not been at ease since his life had been spared. He was now in horrible uncertainty. To owe his life to an ex-convict, to accept this debt, and then to repay him by sending him back to the galleys was impossible. To let a malefactor go free while he, Inspector Javert, took his pay from the government, was equally impossible. It seemed there was something higher and above his code of duty, something he had not come into collision with before. The uncertainty of the right thing to be done destroyed Javert, to whom life had hitherto been perfectly plain. He could not live recognising Jean Valjean as his saviour, and he could not bring himself to arrest Jean

我一樁事。讓我回家去一下；以後隨你帶我到那裏。』

夏費爾又吩咐車夫到軍人路七號去。

他們到了那裏，夏費爾說，『你上去；我在這兒等你！』

但是希昂發爾鄉沒有回到他的房間，夏費爾已經走了，剩下那條闊寂無人的街道。

自從自己一條命被人饒救後，夏費爾不曾安逸過。他現在更墜入可怕的懷疑。從一個老犯人的手中得到自己的生存，這究竟是層恩惠，受了這恩惠却把老人送回廢艦上，這樣的報酬是如何可能呢？拿了政府的薪俸，却放走一個犯人，在身爲稽查的夏費爾，也不是可能。在他職責的條項外，好像還有一些比較高遠的東西，他從前沒有撞着過。什麼是現在應做的事，使夏費爾起了疑懷終於摧毀他以前在十分平易中所過的生命。他活不上去了，當他承認希昂發爾鄉是他救命的恩人，而他自己又不再能夠讓自己去拘捕希

Valjean.

Inspector Javert made his last report at the police-station, and then, unable to face the new conditions of life, walked slowly to the river with drooping head for the first time in his life, and equally for the first time in his life with his hands behind his back. Finally, he plunged into the Seine, where the water rolls round and round in an endless whirlpool.

Marius recovered, and married Cosette; and Jean Valjean lived alone. He had told Marius who he was—Jean Valjean, an escaped convict; and Marius and Cosette gradually saw less and less of the old man.

But before Jean Valjean died Marius learnt the whole truth of the heroic life of the old man who had rescued him from the lost barricade. For the first time he realised that Jean Valjean had come to the barricade only to save him, knowing him to be in love with Cosette.

He hastened with Cosette to Jean Valjean's room; but the old man's last hour had come.

"Come closer, come closer, both of you," he cried. "I love you so much. It is good to die like this! My Cosette, you will weep for me a

昂發爾鄉。

夏費爾稽查向警察局呈送他的最後報告，因為不能對抗新生活，他慢慢走到江邊，有生以來第一次地垂下頭，背着一雙手。最後他投身塞納河裏，在那兒，江水滾滾，形成一個不斷的漩渦，

馬里歐恢復健康，娶了考珊特；希昂發爾鄉單獨居住。他告訴了馬里歐他是誰——希昂發爾鄉一個逃犯；以後馬里歐和考珊特便漸漸很少看見這老人。

但是在希昂發爾鄉未死前，馬里歐知道了從陷落的防寨中救出他來的老人的一生英勇的實情。他這才開始明白老人當時之到防寨專是爲了他，因為老人知道他已戀愛考珊特。

他同考珊特立刻跑到希昂發爾鄉的居處；但是老人的末日已到來。

『走近些，走近些，你們倆，』他喊着。『我真愛你們。像我這樣的死也不壞。我的考珊特，你該爲我掉點眼淚吧！但是不必太多，因為我不願意你爲我

little, will you not? But not too much, for I do not wish you to feel real sorrow. My children, you will not forget that I am a poor man, you will have me buried in some corner with a stone to mark the spot. No name on the stone. If Cosette comes to see it now and then, it will cause me pleasure. And you, too, Monsieur Pontmercy. I must confess to you that I did not always like you, and I ask your forgiveness. Now, she and you are only one for me. I am very grateful to you, for I feel that you render Cosette happy. If you only knew, Monsieur Pontmercy, her pretty pink cheeks were my joy, and when I saw her at all pale, I was miserable. Cosette, the moment has arrived to tell you your mother's name. It was Fantine. Remember this name—Fantine. Fall on your knees every time that you pronounce it. She suffered terribly. She loved you dearly. She knew as much misery as you have known happiness. Such are the distributions of God. He is above. I am going away, my children. Love each other dearly and always. Now, I know what is the matter with me, but I see light. Come hither. I die happy. Let me lay my hands on your beloved heads."

真難過。我的孩子們，你們不要忘記我是一個可憐人，你們得把我埋在小小的一方地下，用塊石頭標明這場所。石上也無須刻名字。如果考珊特不時來看看，我就快樂了。你呢，龐得麥爾西先生，也是一樣地。不過，我得向你懺悔，因為我以前不常喜歡你，並且我要求你寬恕我。現在，可憐我的只有她和你。我很謝謝你，因為我覺得你能使她快樂。我只希望你明白，龐得麥爾西先生，她美麗的粉紅臉就是我的愉快，如果我看見她的臉白得一點血色都沒有，我就要難過了。考珊特現在已是時候，我得告訴你你母親的名字。她叫方提涅。記住這名字——方提涅。你每當念到它，你得跪下來。你母親受過非常的苦痛，還是非常地愛你。她嘗過的悲楚等於你嘗過的快樂。上帝之賜予就是這樣的。他照臨着。我就在此時離開了，我的孩子們。希望你們永遠相愛。我現在什麼都不曉得，我只看見光。走近些。在我，死是快樂的。讓我把雙手放在你們可愛的頭上。』

Cosette and Marius fell on their knees, and covered his hands with kisses.

Jean Valjean was dead!

考珊特和馬里歐跪下，吻着他的雙手。

希昂發爾鄉死了。



◀英漢對照▶
西洋文學名著譯叢

——伍蠡甫主編——

本叢書精選西洋文學傑作，由海內名譯家分別擔任，每種除英漢對照外，並將作家思想，時代背景，全書涵義等，撰為長序，作極為深刻之剖解。讀者手此一編，既可增加閱讀英文之能力，又可養成文學之嗜好。

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本書所選，有歐美的論文，小說，詩歌，童話，書札等名遺三十餘篇；如：雪萊論愛情，基茨黃鶯歌，新俄小說，盧梭新哀絲綺思，郭哥兒外套，哈代兒子否決權，哥德格言，辛克萊詩人，華盛頓別妻詩，小泉八雲文學的情緒，霍桑抱耆望者，莫伯桑嫁粧，海涅石像，蘭伯求婚書，我獸魯拜集選，莎士比亞歌曲，王爾德黃鶯與玫瑰，柴霍甫打賭等篇，莫不內容精湛，文字優美。每篇均首例中文小序，略述作著的生平，思想，作風，和重要著作；末附註解，凡難字，奧句，習語，廢辭，發音等，詳釋以外，間附例證。訂正五版，內容增加三分之一以上，採本書為英文教本者，今已有三十餘校之多。

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福地 The Good Earth

伍蠡甫譯 by .P. S. Buck

閱動世界的名著

本書乃用十分成熟的技術，寫出從動搖而崩潰的中國農村的一切。舉凡農民所受的天災人禍的痛苦，及其顛沛流離的運命，無不繪聲繪色，莫怪能獲得普利賽文學獎金，感化美國朝野借麥債給中國。西線無戰事與黑奴籲天錄僅描寫西方情形，已轟動中國讀者；今本書即以中國農村為對象，是其動人之深，不難想見。伍君譯述之後，又加以長至萬言的物觀批評，以明作者立場與觀點之確正與否，實兼文學名著及文學批評而有之。愛好文學的青年，莫輕輕地放過這本時代的代表作品。

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伍蠡甫譯

著者以福地一書，震動中外文壇，近更以本書為福地續篇，完成一偉大工作。著者以軍閥，地主，奸商的結合，為中國社會中種種罪惡之主相；以王龍的三子分別象徵此三種人物，表現統治層的意識形態。至其技術之精，想像之妙，造語之巧，可與福地並美。譯者伍蠡甫先生以犀利新穎之筆，十分流暢而忠實地譯述以後，仍照前譯福地，給本書以深刻的批評，尤能引起讀者長思。

三二開本·四〇〇頁

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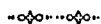
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