

<<纯爱英文馆>>

图书基本信息

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## <<纯爱英文馆>>

### 内容概要

《纯爱英文馆：简爱》是一部带有自传色彩的长篇小说，它阐释了这样一个主题：人的价值 = 尊严 + 爱。

《纯爱英文馆：简爱》中的简爱人生追求有两个基本旋律：富有激情、幻想、反抗和坚持不懈的精神，对人间自由幸福的渴望和对更高精神境界的追求。

这本小说的主题是通过对孤女坎坷不平的人生经历，成功地塑造了一个不安于现状、不甘受辱、敢于抗争的女性形象，一个小写的人成为一个大写的人的渴望。

## 章节摘录

The moon was set , and it was very dark; Bessie carried a lantern , whose light glanced on wet steps and gravel road sodden by a recent thaw. Raw and chill was the winter morning : my teeth chattered as I hastened down the drive. There was a light in the porter's lodge : when we reached it , we found the porter's wife just kindling her fire : my trunk , which had been carried down the evening before , stood corded at the door. It wanted but a few minutes of six , and shortly after that hour had struck , the distant roll of wheels announced the coming coach; I went to the door and watched its lamps approach rapidly through the gloom. ' Is she going by herself?' asked the porter's wife. ' And how far is it?' ' Fifty miles.' ' What a long way ! I wonder Mrs Reed is not afraid to trust her so far alone.' The coach drew up; there it was at the gates with its four horses and its top laden with passengers : the guard and coachman loudly urged haste; my trunk was hoisted up; I was taken from Bessie's neck , to which I clung with kisses. ' Be sure and take good care of her , ' cried she to the guard , as he lifted me into the inside. ' Ay , ay!' was the answer : the door was slapped to , a voice exclaimed ' All right , ' and on we drove. Thus was I severed from Bessie and Gateshead; thus whirled away to unknown , and , as I then deemed , remote and mysterious regions. I remember but little of the journey; I only know that the day seemed to me of a preternatural length , and that we appeared to travel over hundreds of miles of road. We passed through several towns , and in one , a very large one , the coach stopped; the horses were taken out , and the passengers alighted to dine. I was carried into an inn , where the guard wanted me to have some dinner; but , as I had no appetite , he left me in an immense room with a fireplace at each end , a chandelier pendent from the ceiling , and a little red gallery high up against the wall filled with musical instruments. Here I walked about for a long time , feeling very strange and mortally apprehensive of some one coming in and kidnapping me; for I believed in kidnappers , their exploits having frequently figured in Bessie's fireside chronicles. At last the guard returned; once more I was stowed away in the coach , my protector mounted his own seat , sounded his hollow horn , and away we rattled over the ' stony street ' of L - .

The afternoon came on wet and somewhat misty : as it waned into dusk , I began to feel that we were getting very far indeed from Gateshead : we ceased to pass through towns; the country changed; great grey hills heaved up round the horizon : as twilight deepened , we descended a valley , dark with wood , and long after night had overclouded the prospect , I heard a wild wind rushing amongst trees. Lulled by the sound , I at last dropped asleep; I had not long slumbered when the sudden cessation of motion awoke me; the coach-door was open , and a person like a servant was standing at it : I saw her face and dress by the light of the lamps.

' Is there a little girl called Jane Eyre here?' she asked. I answered ' Yes' , and was then lifted out; my trunk was handed down , and the coach instantly drove away. I was stiff with long sitting , and bewildered with the noise and motion of the coach : gathering my faculties , I looked about me. Rain , wind , and darkness filled the air; nevertheless , I dimly discerned a wall before me and a door open in it; through this door I passed with my new guide : she shut and locked it behind her. There was now visible a house or houses - for the building spread far - with many windows , and lights burning in some; we went up a broad pebbly path , splashing wet , and were admitted at a door; then the servant led me through a passage into a room with a fire , where she left me alone. I stood and warmed my numbed fingers over the blaze , then I looked round; there was no candle , but the uncertain light from the hearth showed , by intervals , papered walls , carpet , curtains , shining mahogany furniture : it was a parlour , not so spacious or splendid as the drawing-room at Gateshead , but comfortable enough. I was puzzling to make out the subject of a picture on the wall , when the door opened , and an individual carrying a light entered; another followed close behind. The first was a tall lady with dark hair , dark eyes , and a pale and large forehead; her figure was partly enveloped in a shawl , her countenance was grave , her bearing erect. ' The child is very young to be sent alone , ' said she , putting her candle down on the table. She considered me attentively for a minute or two , then further added. ' She had better be put to bed soon; she looks tired : are you tired?' she asked , placing her hand on my shoulder. ' A little , ma'am.' ' And hungry too , no doubt : let her have some supper before she goes to bed ,

Miss Miller. Is this the frsttime you have left your parents to come to school , mylittle girl?' I explained to her that I had no parents. She inquiredhow long they had been dead : then how old I was , whatwas my name , whether I could read , write , and sew alittle : then she touched my cheek gently with her forefin-ger , and saying , 'She hoped I should be a good child , 'dismissed me along with Miss Miller. The lady I had left might be about twenty-nine; theone who went with me appeared some years younger : thefirst impressed me by her voice , look , and air. MissMiller was more ordinary; ruddy in complexion , thoughof a careworn countenance; hurried in gait and action , like one who had always a multipliaty of tasks on hand : she looked , indeed , what I afterwards found she reallywas , an under-teacher. Led by her , I passed from com-partment to compartment , from passage to passage , of alarge and irregular building; till , emerging from the totaland somewhat dreary silence pervading that portion of thehouse we had traversed , we came upon the hum of manyvoices , and presendy entered a wide , long room , withgreat deal tables , two at each end , on each of whichburnt a pair of candles , and seated all round on benches , a congregation of girls of every age , from nine or ten totwenty. Seen by the dim light of the dips , their numberto me appeared countless , though not in reality exceedingeighty; they were uniformly dressed in brown stuff frocksof quaint fashion , and long holland pinafores. It was thehour of study; they were engaged in conning over theirtomorrow's task , and the hum I had heard was the com-bined result of their whispered repetitions. ....

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