

<<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 first time you have left your parents to come to school, my little girl?' I explained to her that I had no parents. She inquired how long they had been dead: then how old I was, what was my name, whether I could read, write, and sew a little: then she touched my cheek gently with her forefinger, 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; the one who went with me appeared some years younger: the first impressed me by her voice, look, and air. Miss Miller was more ordinary; ruddy in complexion, though of a careworn countenance; hurried in gait and action, like one who had always a multiplicity of tasks on hand: she looked, indeed, what I afterwards found she really was, an under-teacher. Led by her, I passed from compartment to compartment, from passage to passage, of a large and irregular building; till, emerging from the total and somewhat dreary silence pervading that portion of the house we had traversed, we came upon the hum of many voices, and presently entered a wide, long room, with great deal tables, two at each end, on each of which burnt a pair of candles, and seated all round on benches, a congregation of girls of every age, from nine or ten to twenty. Seen by the dim light of the dips, their number to me appeared countless, though not in reality exceeding eighty; they were uniformly dressed in brown stuff frocks of quaint fashion, and long holland pinafores. It was the hour of study; they were engaged in conning over their tomorrow's task, and the hum I had heard was the combined result of their whispered repetitions. ....

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