

<<我的心灵藏书馆 嘉莉妹妹 英文版>>

图书基本信息

书名：<<我的心灵藏书馆 嘉莉妹妹 英文版>>

13位ISBN编号：9787515900933

10位ISBN编号：7515900938

出版时间：2012-1

出版时间：中国宇航出版社

作者：（美）德莱塞 著，程锦 注释

页数：570

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内容概要

《嘉莉妹妹》这部小说描写了农村姑娘嘉莉来到大城市芝加哥寻找幸福，为摆脱贫困，出卖自己的贞操，后又凭美貌与歌喉成为舞台演员的故事。

作家娴熟地运用自然主义的创作手法，使作品具有极强的社会表现力。

《嘉莉妹妹》真实地揭露了20世纪初人们狂热追求美国之梦的悲剧事实，揭示了驱使人们享乐却最终幻灭的本能的主题，说明了在以金钱为中心的社会里不可能有真正的幸福。

## 作者简介

西奥多·德莱塞（1871 - 1945）是美国现代小说的先驱和代表作家，被认为是同海明威、福克纳并列的美国现代小说的三巨头之一。

他出生于印第安纳州特雷霍特镇。

父亲是贫苦的德国移民。

德莱塞在公立学校接受了早期教育，之后进入印第安纳大学学习，一生的大部分时间从事新闻工作。他走遍了芝加哥、匹兹堡、纽约等大城市，广泛深入地观察了解社会，为日后的文学创作积累了丰富的素材。

德莱塞一生著作颇丰，第一部小说为《嘉莉妹妹》（1900），通过农村姑娘嘉莉到芝加哥谋生而成为知名舞台演员的故事，揭露了资本主义社会繁荣外衣掩盖下的生存斗争，对美国贫富对立的社会作了深刻的描写。

1911年，《珍妮姑娘》问世，接着又发表了《欲望三部曲》的前两部《金融家》（1912）和《巨人》（1914），奠定了德莱塞在美国文学界的地位。

《天才》（1915）是德莱塞自己最满意的一部长篇小说，通过一位青年画家的堕落控诉了资本主义社会对艺术的摧残。

以真实的犯罪案件为题材的《美国的悲剧》（1925）是德莱塞的代表作。

他的艺术特色--广阔的社会画面，丰富曲折的情节，深入细致的心理描述，不同情景的对比手法及独具个性的语言，统统体现在这部杰作中。

可以说，《美国的悲剧》达到了德莱塞艺术创作的高峰。

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## 章节摘录

misgivings-and they were as plentiful as the moments of the day-she was still happy.She could not repress her delight in doing this little thing which , to an ordinary observer , had no importance at all. Hurstwood was charmed by the development of the fact that the girl had capabilities There is nothing so inspiring in life as the sight of a legitimate ambition , no matter how incipient.It gives color , force , and beauty to the possessor. Carrie was now lightened by a touch of this divine afflatus.She drew to herself commendation from her two admirers which she had not earned.Their affection for her naturally heightened their perception of what she was trying to do and their approval of what she did.Her inexperience conserved her own exuberant fancy , which ran riot with every straw of opportunity , making of it a golden divining rod whereby the treasure of life was to be discovered.

"Let's see , " said Hurstwood , "I ought to know some of the boys in the lodge.I'm an Elk myself." "Oh , you mustn't let him know I told you." "That's so , "said the manager. "I'd like for you to be there , if you want to come , but I don't see how you can unless he asks you." "I'll be there , "said Hurstwood affectionately."I can fix it so he won't know you told me.You leave it to me." This interest of the manager was a large thing in itself for the performance , for his standing among the Elks was something worth talking about.Already he was thinking of a box with some friends , and flowers for Came.He would make it a dress-suit affair and give the little girl a chance. Within a day or two , Drouet dropped into the Adams Street resort , and he was at once spied by Hurstwood.It was at five in the afternoon and the place was crowded with merchants , actors , managers , politicians , a goodly company of rotund , rosy figures , silk-hatted , starchy-bosomed , beringed and bescarfpinned to the queen's taste.John L.Sullivan , the pugilist , was at one end of the glittering bar , surrounded by a company of loudly dressed sports , who were holding a most animated conversation.Drouet came across the floor with a festive stride , a new pair of tan shoes squeaking audibly at his progress. "Well , sir , " said Hurstwood , " I was wondering what had become of you.I thought you had gone out of town again." Drouet laughed. "If you don't report more regularly we'll have to cut you off the list." " Couldn't help it , "said the drummer , "I've been busy." They strolled over toward the bar amid the noisy , shifting company of notables.The dressy manager was shaken by the hand three times in as many minutes. "I hear your lodge is going to give a performance , " observed Hurstwood , in the most of ihand manner. "Yes , who told you?" "No one , " said Hurstwood."They just sent me a couple of tickets , which I can have for two dollars.Is it going to be any good?" "I don't know , " replied the drummer."They've been trying to get me to get some woman to take a part." "I wasn't intending to go , " said the manager easily."I'll subscribe , of course.How are things over there?" "All right.They're going to fit things up out of the proceeds." "Well , "said the manager , "I hope they make a success of it. Have another?"

He did not intend to say any more.Now , if he should appear on the scene with a few friends , he could say that he had been urged to come along.Drouet had a desire to wipe out the possibility of confusion. "I think the girl is going to take a part in it , " he said abruptly , after thinking it over. "You don't say so! How did that happen?" "Well , they were short and wanted me to find them someone.I told Carrie , and she seems to want to try." " Good for her , " said the manager."It'll be a real nice affair.Do her good , too.Has she ever had any experience?" " Not a bit." " Oh , well , it isn't anything very serious." " She's clever , though , " said Drouet , casting off any imputation against Carrie's ability."She picks up her part quick enough." "You don't say so!" said the manager. "Yes , sir; she surprised me the other night.By George , if she didn't." " We must give her a nice little send-off , " said the manager."I'll look after the flowers." Drouet smiled at his good nature. "After the show you must come with me and we'll have a little supper." "I think she'll do all right , "said Drouet. "I want to see her.She's got to do all right.We'll make her , " and the manager gave one of his quick , steely half-smiles , which was a compound of good nature and shrewdness. Carrie , meanwhile , attended the first rehearsal.At this performance Mr.Quincel presided , aided by Mr.Millice , a young man who had some qualifications of past experience , which were not exactly understood by any one.He was so experienced and so businesslike , how ever , that he came very near being rude-failing to rememberias resort , and he was at

once spied by Hurstwood. It was at five in the afternoon and the place was crowded with merchants, actors, managers, politicians, a goodly company of rotund, rosy figures, silk-hatted, starchy-bosomed, beringed and bescarfpinned to the queen's taste. John L. Sullivan, the pugilist, was at one end of the glittering bar, surrounded by a company of loudly dressed sports, who were holding a most animated conversation. Drouet came across the floor with a festive stride, a new pair of tan shoes squeaking audibly at his progress. "Well, sir," said Hurstwood, "I was wondering what had become of you. I thought you had gone out of town again." Drouet laughed. "If you don't report more regularly we'll have to cut you off the list." "Couldn't help it," said the drummer, "I've been busy." They strolled over toward the bar amid the noisy, shifting company of notables. The dressy manager was shaken by the hand three times in as many minutes. "I hear your lodge is going to give a performance," observed Hurstwood, in the most offhand manner. "Yes, who told you?" "No one," said Hurstwood. "They just sent me a couple of tickets, which I can have for two dollars. Is it going to be any good?" "I don't know," replied the drummer. "They've been trying to get me to get some woman to take a part." "I wasn't intending to go," said the manager easily. "I'll subscribe, of course. How are things over there?" "All right. They're going to fit things up out of the proceeds." "Well," said the manager, "I hope they make a success of it. Have another?" .....

媒体关注与评论

《嘉莉妹妹》像一股强劲的自由的风，席卷了密不透风美国，自从马克·吐温和惠特曼以来，第一次给我们闷热的千家万户吹进了新鲜的空气。

——1930年诺贝尔文学奖得主（辛克莱·刘易斯）      大概世界自上古以来存在过的一切忧郁、阴暗和沉重，在作者笔下都有反映……他神情沮丧，他不知如何改变生活，因而他描绘生活一如所见——其实，毫不伪装。

——美国作家（舍伍德·安德森）

编辑推荐

美国批判现实主义天才小说家的成名之作 问世之日便像一股强劲的风席卷世界 二十世纪  
描绘纸醉金迷都市社会的启示录 现实的诱惑中高贵的纯真将归之何处 北京外国语大学名师团  
队注释 资深翻译教授陈德彰寄语推荐 权威注释版让你“读懂”原著 英语学习者和文学爱  
好者的藏书之爱



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