

ディケンズ・フェロウシップ日本支部  
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「書出しの吟味」  
(Perusal of the Beginnings)

梅宮創造

- (1) ……and in aesthetic criticism the first step towards seeing one's object as it really is, is to know one's own impression as it really is, to discriminate it, to realize it distinctly. (Pater, *The Renaissance*, 'Preface')
- (2) Not the fruit of experience, but experience itself, is the end....How shall we pass most swiftly from point to point, and be present always at the focus where the greatest number of vital forces unite in their purest energy?  
(*The Renaissance*, 'Conclusion')
- (3) It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness, ... (Dickens, *A Tale of two Cities*)
- (4) Fair is foul, and foul is fair.  
Hover through the fog and filthy air. (Shakespeare, *Macbeth*)
- (5) London. Michaelmas Term lately over, and Lord Chancellor sitting in Lincoln's Inn Hall. Implacable November weather. (Dickens, *Bleak House*)
- (6) 'Now, what I want is, Facts. Teach these boys and girls nothing but Facts. Facts alone are wanted in life. Plant nothing else, and root out everything else.'  
(Dickens, *Hard Times*)
- (7) Whether I shall turn out to be the hero of my own life, or whether that station will be held by anybody else, these pages must show. (Dickens, *David Copperfield*)

- (8) Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer  
 The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,  
 Or to take arms against a sea of troubles,  
 And by opposing end them? (Shakespeare, *Hamlet*)
- (9) My father's family name being Pirrip, and my Christian name Philip, my infant tongue could make both names nothing longer or more explicit than Pip. So I called myself Pip, and came to be called Pip. (Dickens, *Great Expectations*)
- (10) ...we are now called, nay, we call ourselves and write our name, Crusoe, and so my companions always called me. (Defoe, *Robinson Crusoe*)
- (11) Dombey sat in the corner of the darkened room in the great arm-chair by the bedside, and Son lay tucked up warm in a little basket bedstead,... (Dickens, *Dombey and Son*)
- (12) In the year 1775, there stood upon the borders of Epping Forest, at a distance of about twelve miles from London—measuring from the Standard in Cornhill, or rather from the spot on or near to which the Standard used to be in days of yore—a house of public entertainment called the Maypole; which fact was demonstrated to all such travellers as could neither read nor write... (Dickens, *Barnaby Rudge*)
- (13) Thirty years ago, Marseilles lay burning in the sun, one day. (Dickens, *Little Dorrit*)
- (14) In these times of ours, though concerning the exact year there is no need to be precise, a boat of dirty and disreputable appearance, with two figures in it, floated on the Thames, between Southwark Bridge which is of iron, and London Bridge which is of stone, as an autumn evening was closing in. (Dickens, *Our Mutual Friend*)
- (15) An ancient English Cathedral Town? How can the ancient English Cathedral town be here! The well-known massive grey square tower of its old Cathedral? How can that be here! (Dickens, *The Mystery of Edwin Drood*)

(16) 何にする積りかこの間学校で担任の先生が皆のお父さんの職業を取調べた。級長から席順に官吏大蔵省技師とか、実業白木屋店員とかと答へて、僕の番が近づいた時、僕は少<sup>すくな</sup>からず当惑した、僕のお父さんは商売なした。今に何かやるよと言ふのは口先ばかりで、僕を長男に五人の子供の親になつてまだ一定の職業がない。四十にして惑はずといふからイヨイヨ最<sup>も</sup>早<sup>う</sup>惑はずに無職業と度胸を据ゑたのらしい。(旧字改訂、佐々木邦『ほがらか道中記』)

〔参考〕

佐々木邦『いたずら小僧日記』(明治・42)

佐々木邦『次男坊』(昭和・3)

夏目漱石「英国の文人と新聞雑誌」(明治・32)