



探险与传奇世界经典文学  
双语必读系列丛书



# 金银岛 TREASURE ISLAND



[英] 罗伯特·路易斯·史蒂文森 著 / 青闰 译注

清华大学出版社



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第二版  
SECOND EDITION

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## 导 读

“探险与传奇世界经典文学双语必读系列”包括《金银岛》、《所罗门王的宝藏》、《时间机器》、《布哈拉历险记》、《80天环游地球》、《冠军的童年》和《鲁滨逊漂流记》，英汉对照，疑难词注解。

“探险与传奇世界经典文学双语必读系列”顾名思义是在我们营造的探险与传奇的文学氛围中领略大师经典，让你晓畅自如地穿行在英语世界的广阔天地中，采撷芬芳，咀嚼英华，潜移默化，分享知识带给你的快慰和力量。

在选材上，我们披沙拣金，尽可能多方位、多角度、多层面地体现探险与传奇的风姿与魅力；在翻译上，我们反复斟酌推敲，力求准确到位，传神达韵，让你体味到汉语言的博大精深和独特韵味；在设计上，我们追求精美韵致、别出心裁，让你一见倾心、爱不释手、一读难忘。

我们推出的这套“探险与传奇世界经典文学双语必读系列”既有惊心动魄、缠绵悱恻的迷人故事，又有地道纯正、原汁原味的英语经典。同时，为了照顾多层次读者的阅读需求和欣赏品味，我们尽可能做到兼收并蓄、雅俗共赏。

《金银岛》是英国著名作家罗伯特·路易斯·斯蒂文森所有作品中流传最广的代表作。

本葆队长客栈住进了一个疤脸男人。这人脾气暴躁，行为诡秘，不

久便莫名其妙地中风而亡，身后留下了一张藏宝图。一些海盗闻风而至。藏宝图被客栈老板的儿子吉姆抢先拿到，交给了当地的名医利夫西和乡绅特利劳尼。为挖掘宝藏，特利劳尼订做了一条船，招募了船长、水手和厨师等人，与利夫西医生和吉姆一起动身出海，向荒岛进发。西尔弗是混上船来的海盗。他唯利是图，奸诈狡猾。为了讨得吉姆的信任和医生等人的好感，他总是装出一副温良谦恭的样子。一次，他跟几个蒙混过关的海盗水手在船舱里密谋杀害医生等人，想独吞岛上宝藏，不料被躲藏在苹果桶里的吉姆听到，吉姆当即告诉了医生等人。于是，医生利夫西足智多谋，吉姆机智勇敢，几经较量，医生这一派终于战胜了在人数上占绝对优势的西尔弗一伙，载宝而归。

《金银岛》故事环环相扣，动人心弦，尤其是人小胆大的吉姆危难之时显身手，化险为夷，遇难呈祥，更是让我们击节称叹，不啻为一部常读常新的探险经典。

“探险与传奇世界经典文学双语必读系列”在翻译过程中得到了东华大学出版社沈衡先生的悉心指导，也得到了宰倩、廉凤仙、宋娟、张灵敏、张连亮、李丽枫、丁立福、刘君武等同志的热情帮助，在此深表谢忱。

青闰

2012年10月10日

# Contents

## 目 录

Part I The Old Buccaneer	2
--------------------------	---

第一部 老海盗	3
---------	---



Chapter I The Old Sea – Dog at the ‘Admiral Benbow’	2
---	---

第一章 “本葆将军酒店”的老水手	3
------------------	---

Chapter II Black Dog	16
----------------------	----

第二章 黑狗	17
--------	----



Chapter III The Black Spot	30
----------------------------	----

第三章 黑券	31
--------	----

Chapter IV The Sea Chest	42
--------------------------	----

第四章 水手皮箱	43
----------	----



Chapter V The Last of the Blind Man	56
-------------------------------------	----

第五章 瞎子的下场	57
-----------	----

Chapter VI The Captain’s Papers	68
---------------------------------	----

第六章 船长的文件	69
-----------	----



*Part II The Sea Cook* 80

第二部 海上厨师 81

*Chapter VII I Go to Bristol* 80

第七章 前往布里斯托尔 81

*Chapter VIII At the Sign of the 'Spyglass'* 92

第八章 在望远镜酒店 93

*Chapter IX Powder and Arms* 102

第九章 火药与武器 103

*Chapter X The Voyage* 114

第十章 航程 115

*Chapter XI What I Heard in the Apple Barrel* 126

第十一章 获悉哗变计划 127

*Chapter XII Council of War* 138

第十二章 军事会议 139

*Part III My Shore Adventure* 150

第三部 岸上遇险记 151

*Chapter XIII How My Shore Adventure Began* 150

第十三章 初上金银岛 151

*Chapter XIV The First Blow* 162

第十四章 第一次打击 163

*Chapter XV The Man of the Island* 174

第十五章 岛中人 175





<i>Part IV The Stockade</i>	186
第四部 木寨	187
<i>Chapter XVI How the Ship Was Abandoned</i>	186
第十六章 弃船的经过	187
<i>Chapter XVII The Jolly-Boat's Last Trip</i>	196
第十七章 小船的最后一次航程	197
<i>Chapter XVIII End of the First Day's Fighting</i>	206
第十八章 第一天战斗的结果	207
<i>Chapter XIX The Garrison in the Stockade</i>	216
第十九章 木寨保卫战	217
<i>Chapter XX Silver's Embassy</i>	228
第二十章 西尔弗求和	229
<i>Chapter XXI The Attack</i>	238
第二十一章 进攻	239
<i>PART V My Sea Adventure</i>	250
第五部 海上历险	251
<i>Chapter XXII How My Sea Adventure Began</i>	250
第二十二章 海上历险的开始	251
<i>Chapter XXIII The Ebb-Tide Runs</i>	262
第二十三章 退潮	263
<i>Chapter XXIV The Cruise of the Coracle</i>	272
第二十四章 小船巡航	273





Chapter XXV *I Strike the Jolly Roger* 284

第二十五章 我拽下了海盗旗 285

Chapter XXVI *Israel Hands* 294

第二十六章 以色列·汉兹 295

Chapter XXVII *'Pieces of Eight'* 310

第二十七章 “八个里亚尔” 311

Part VI *Captain Silver* 322

第六部 西尔弗船长 323



Chapter XXVIII *In the Enemy's Camp* 322

第二十八章 身陷敌营 323

Chapter XXIX *The Black Spot Again* 336

第二十九章 又见黑券 337

Chapter XXX *On Parole* 348

第三十章 假释 349



Chapter XXXI *The Treasure Hunt-Flint's Pointer* 362

第三十一章 寻宝——弗林特的罗盘指针 363

Chapter XXXII *The Treasure Hunt - The Voice*

*Among the Trees* 374

第三十二章 寻宝——林中的声音 375

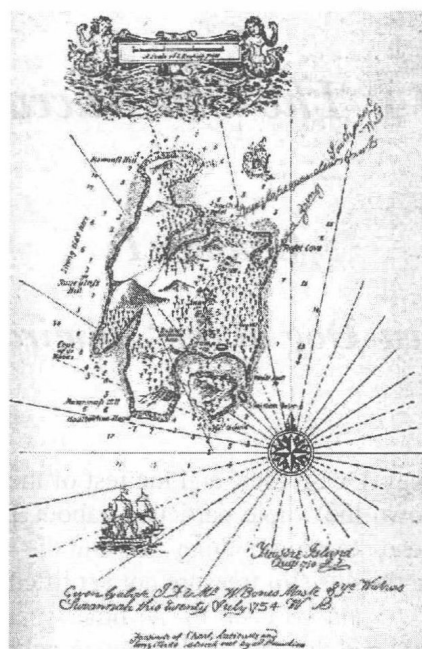
Chapter XXXIII *The Fall of a Chieftain* 386

第三十三章 树倒猢猻散 387



Chapter XXXIV *And Last* 398

第三十四章 尾声 399



本葆将军酒店住进了一个疤脸男人。这人脾气暴躁，行为诡秘，不久便莫名其妙地中风而亡，身后留下了一张藏宝图。一些海盗闻风而至。藏宝图被客栈老板的儿子吉姆抢先拿到，交给了当地的名医利夫西和乡绅特利劳尼。为挖掘宝藏，特利劳尼订做了一条船，招募了船长、水手和厨师等人，与利夫西大夫和吉姆一起动身出海，向荒岛进发。西尔弗是混上船来的海盗。他唯利是图，奸诈狡猾。为了讨得吉姆的信任和大夫等人的好感，他总是装出一副温良谦恭的样子。一次，他跟几个蒙混过关的海盗水手在船舱里密谋杀害大夫等人，想独吞岛上宝藏，不料被躲藏在苹果桶里的吉姆听到，吉姆当即告诉了大夫等人。于是，大夫利夫西足智多谋，吉姆机智勇敢。几经较量，大夫这一派终于战胜了在人数上占绝对优势的西尔弗一伙，载宝而归。

# *Part I The Old Buccaneer*

## *Chapter I*

### *The Old Sea-Dog at the ‘Admiral Benbow’*

Squire<sup>1</sup> Trelawney, Dr Livesey, and the rest of these gentlemen having asked me to write down the whole particulars about Treasure Island, from the beginning to the end, keeping nothing back but the bearings of the island, and that only because there is still treasure not yet lifted, I take up my pen in the year of grace 17—, and go back to the time when my father kept the ‘Admiral Benbow’ inn, and the brown old seaman, with the sabre<sup>2</sup> cut, first took up his lodging under our roof.

I remember him as if it were yesterday, as he came plodding to the inn door, his sea-chest following behind him in a hand-barrow; a tall, strong, heavy, nut-brown man; his tarry<sup>3</sup> pigtail falling over the shoulders of his soiled blue coat; his hands ragged and scarred, with black, broken nails; and the sabre cut across one cheek, a dirty, livid white. I remember him looking round the cove<sup>4</sup> and whistling to himself as he did so, and then breaking out in that old sea-song that he sang so often afterwards:

---

<sup>1</sup> squire *n.* 乡绅，大地主

<sup>2</sup> sabre *n.* (=saber) 马刀

<sup>3</sup> tarry *adj.* 焦油的，沥青的，柏油的

<sup>4</sup> cove *n.* 山凹，小湾

# 第一部 老海盗

## 第一章

### “本葆将军酒店”的老水手

特利劳尼先生、利夫西大夫和其他所有的绅士，都要求我将金银岛的故事从头到尾原原本本地写出来，只是不要公开该岛的地理方位，因为那儿还有好多财宝没有运走。现在是公元17××年，我拿起笔，仿佛又回到了父亲开本葆<sup>1</sup>将军酒店的那些日子。一名褐色皮肤、脸上带着刀疤的老水手就是在那个时候住进我们这家酒店的。

我现在仍记得他的模样，恍如昨天一般。他步履沉重地来到酒店门口，身后的手推车里放着一只水手衣箱。他高大健壮，行动迟缓，皮肤呈深棕色，油乎乎的辫子垂落在脏兮兮的蓝外衣上，两手粗糙，布满伤疤，指甲断裂，黑乎乎的，那条刀疤横在一侧的脸颊上，青一块白一块，显得很脏。我还记得他一边环顾海湾，一边吹着口哨，接着放开嗓子，唱起了他后来经常唱的那首古老的水手歌：

---

<sup>1</sup> 约翰·本葆是英国的一名中将，曾在牙买加附近海面与法国军舰激战，负伤身亡。本书主人开设的酒店就是以他的姓氏命名。

*'Fifteen men on the dead man's chest—  
Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!'*

in the high, old tottering voice that seemed to have been tuned and broken at the capstan<sup>1</sup> bars. Then he rapped on the door with a bit of stick like a handspike<sup>2</sup> that he carried, and when my father appeared, called roughly for a glass of rum. This, when it was brought to him, he drank slowly, like a connoisseur<sup>3</sup>, lingering on the taste, and still looking about him at the cliffs and up at our signboard<sup>4</sup>.

'This is a handy cove,' said he, at length. 'and a pleasant situated grog<sup>5</sup>-shop. Much company, mate?'

My father told him no.

'Well, then,' said he, 'this is the berth<sup>6</sup> for me. Here you, matey<sup>7</sup>,' he cried to the man who trundled<sup>8</sup> the barrow<sup>9</sup>, 'bring up alongside and help up my chest. I'll stay here a bit,' he continued. 'I'm a plain man; rum and bacon and eggs is what I want, and that head up there for to watch ships off. What you mought call me? You mought call me captain. Oh, I see what you're at—there,' and he threw down three or four gold pieces on the threshold. 'You can tell me when I've worked through that,' said he, looking as fierce as a commander.

---

<sup>1</sup> capstan *n.* 绞盘, 起锚机

<sup>2</sup> handspike *n.* 手杆, 推杆

<sup>3</sup> connoisseur *n.* (艺术品的)鉴赏家, 鉴定家, 内行

<sup>4</sup> signboard *n.* 招牌, 布告板

<sup>5</sup> grog *n.* 掺水烈酒

<sup>6</sup> berth *n.* 停泊处

<sup>7</sup> matey *n.* 伙伴, 好朋友

<sup>8</sup> trundle *v.* 推动

<sup>9</sup> barrow *n.* 手推车

“十五个人争夺死人箱——  
哟嗬哟，来一瓶朗姆酒<sup>1</sup>！”

他的声音苍老高亢，颤颤悠悠，就像摇动绞盘时发出的响声，时而和谐，时而刺耳。他用一根推杆似的拐杖轻轻敲打酒店门。一看到我父亲，那人就粗声粗气地喊着要一瓶朗姆酒。酒端给他后，他像行家似的浅斟慢饮，细细品味，同时仍在环顾着酒店外面的那些悬崖峭壁和酒店上方的招牌。

“这海湾真便利，”他终于说道，“这酒店位置也不错。伙计，客人多吗？”

我父亲告诉他最近生意清淡，客人不多。

“那好，我就住在这儿了，”他对推手推车的那个人喊道，“喂，伙计，把车子推过来，帮我提上箱子。我要在这儿呆一阵子。”他接着说，“我是一个普通人，只要有朗姆酒、熏肉和鸡蛋就行了。我还爱到那上面看轮船出航。你怎么称呼我呢？叫我船长得了。噢，我明白你要什么——给，”说着，他朝门口扔了三、四枚金币，“用完后再向我要，”他说，看样子像指挥官一样斩钉截铁。



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<sup>1</sup> 用甘蔗汁酿造的一种甜酒。

And, indeed, bad as his clothes were, and coarsely as he spoke, he had none of the appearance of man who sailed before the mast; but seemed like a mate or shipper, accustomed to be obeyed or to strike. The man who came with the barrow told us the mail had set him down the morning before at the 'Royal George,' that he had inquired what inns there were along the coast, and hearing ours well spoken of, I suppose, and described as lonely, had chosen it from the others for his place of residence. And that was all we could learn of our guest.

He was a very silent man by custom. All day he hung round the cove, or upon the cliffs, with a brass telescope; all evening he sat in a corner of the parlour<sup>1</sup> next the fire, and drank rum and water very strong. Mostly he would not speak when spoken to; only look up sudden and fierce, and blow through his nose like a fog-horn; and we and the people who came about our house soon learned to let him be. Every day, when he came back from his stroll, he would ask if any seafaring<sup>2</sup> men had gone by along the road. At first we thought it was the want of company of his own kind that made him ask this question; but at last we began to see he was desirous<sup>3</sup> to avoid them. When a seaman put up at the 'Admiral Benbow' (as now and then some did, making by the coast for Bristol), he would look in at him through the curtained door before he entered the parlour; and he was always sure to be as silent as a mouse when any such was present. For me, at least, there was no secret about the matter; for he had taken me aside one day, and promised me a silver fourpenny on the first of every month if I would only keep my 'weather-eye open for a seafaring man with one leg,' and let him know the moment he appeared. When the first of the month came round, and I applied to him for my wage, he would only blow through his nose at me, and stare me down; but before the week was out he was sure to think better of it, bring me my fourpenny piece, and repeat his orders to look out for 'the seafaring man with one leg.'

---

<sup>1</sup> parlor *n.* 客厅, 会客室

<sup>2</sup> seafaring *adj.* 航海事业的, 水手工作的

<sup>3</sup> desirous *adj.* 渴望的

尽管他衣服破旧、说话粗鲁，他那样子绝不同于一般水手，而像是一个大副或船长，习惯于命令别人，有时甚至打人。推车来的那个人告诉我说，他昨天早上乘邮车到“乔治皇家旅店”，向人们打听沿岸有什么酒店，我想他是听到我们这家酒店口碑不错，位置偏僻，所以就选中了这个地方。这就是我们对这位客人的全部了解。

他通常沉默寡言。白天他挎着铜制望远镜在海湾和峭壁上四处转悠，晚上坐在客厅里靠近火炉的一个角落，猛喝朗姆酒。有人跟他说话，他大都带理不理，偶尔会突然狠狠地抬头瞅上一眼，而且鼻子里发出雾笛一样的声音。没多久，我们和到酒店来的人都明白了，还是少理他为好。每天，他蹣跚回来，都要问是不是看



到有什么水手路过。起先我们还以为他问这问题是想找自己的同伴，但最后我们开始明白他是想躲他们。每当有水手在本葆将军酒店留宿（这是常有的事，因为他们可以沿着海边公路去布里斯托尔），他在走进客厅前总要透过门帘向里张望。只要有水手在场，他肯定总是不声不响。至少在我看来，这根本不是什么秘密了，因为有一天他把我拉到一边，许诺说，只要我“时刻留神一个独腿水手”，那水手一露面，我就告诉他，他就会在每个月的第一天给我一枚四便士银币。等到一个月过去，我去向他要报酬时，他常常只对我鼻子出气、低头盯着我；但不一星期，他一定会改变主意，把那枚银币送给我，千叮咛万嘱咐要我留神那个“独腿水手”。



How that personage haunted my dreams, I need scarcely tell you. On stormy nights, when the wind shook the four corners of the house, and the surf roared along the cove and up the cliffs, I would see him in a thousand forms, and with a thousand diabolical expressions. Now the leg would be cut off at the knee, now at the hip; now he was a monstrous kind of a creature who had never had but the one leg, and that in the middle of his body. To see him leap and run and pursue me over hedge and ditch was the worst of nightmares. And altogether I paid pretty dear for my monthly fourpenny piece.

Though I was so terrified by the idea of the seafaring man with one leg, I was far less afraid of the captain himself than anybody else who knew him. There were nights when he took a deal more rum and water than his head would carry; and then he would sometimes sit and sing his wicked, old, wild sea-songs, minding nobody; but sometimes he would call for glasses round, and force all the trembling company to listen to his stories or bear a chorus to his singing. Often I have heard the house shaking with ‘Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum;’ all the neighbours joining in for dear life, with the fear of death upon them, and each singing louder than the other, to avoid remark. For in these fits he was the most overriding<sup>1</sup> companion ever known; he would slap his hand on the table for silence all round; he would fly up in a passion of anger at a question, or sometimes because none was put, and so he judged the company was not following his story. Nor would he allow anyone to leave the inn till he had drunk himself sleepy and reeled off<sup>2</sup> to bed.

His stories were what frightened people worst of all. Dreadful stories they were; about hanging, and walking the plank, and storms at sea, and the Dry Tortugas, and wild deeds and places on the Spanish Main. By his own account he must have lived his life among some of the wickedest men that God ever allowed upon the sea; and the language in which he told these stories shocked our plain country people almost as much as the crimes that he described.

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<sup>1</sup> overriding *adj.* 最重要的, 高于一切的

<sup>2</sup> reel off 抽出