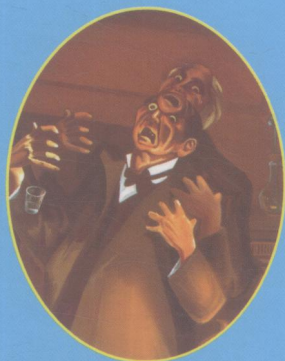




The Strange Case of Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde

化身博士

[英] 斯蒂文森 著
王晓丹 译



读名著 学英文
双重收获 效率倍增



The Strange Case of
Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde

化身博士

[英] 斯蒂文森 著

王晓丹 译



中国书店

图书在版编目 (CIP) 数据

化身博士/[英] 斯蒂文森著; 王晓丹译.

—北京: 中国书店, 2007.3

(英汉对照世界名著文库. 第2辑)

ISBN 7-80568-001-9

I. 化… II. ①斯… ②王… III. 长篇小说—英国—近代
IV. I561.44

中国版本图书馆 CIP 数据核字 (2007) 第 210111 号

英汉对照世界名著文库 (第2辑) 化身博士

作 者: [英] 斯蒂文森

译 者: 王晓丹

责任编辑: 杨 颖

装帧设计: 李艾红

美术编辑: 潘 松

文字编辑: 赵丽丽

出版发行: 中 国 书 店

地 址: 北京市宣武区琉璃厂东街 115 号

邮 编: 100050

经 销: 全国新华书店

印 刷: 北京盛兰兄弟印刷装订有限公司

开 本: 635mm × 940mm 1/32*

版 次: 2007 年 4 月第 1 版 2007 年 4 月第 1 次印刷

字 数: 1247 千字

印 张: 54

书 号: ISBN 7-80568-001-9/237

定 价: 88.00 元 (全 8 册)

版权所有 违者必究

出版说明

为给广大英语爱好者提供一套便捷、有效地学习英语的理想读本，我们编辑出版了这套《英汉对照世界名著文库》系列丛书。其中收录了世界文学史上影响最大、价值最高、流传最广的经典名著，采用英汉对照的方式，旨在帮助广大英语爱好者通过读名著来学习英文。该丛书具有以下四个特点：

一、权威主编 质量一流

本丛书由著名翻译家宋兆霖先生担任主编，所选经典名著无论英文还是译文，都具有很高的文学艺术价值。我们试图通过这一努力，改变国内英汉对照名著良莠杂陈、令读者无所适从的现状。

二、一书两用 物超所值

名著是人类智慧的结晶，文辞优美，结构严谨，具有巨大的思想和艺术魅力。本丛书采用左英右汉的对照形式，帮助读者对照学习。使读者既可以阅读世界名著、陶冶情操、提高修养，又可以培养学习兴趣、提高英语读写能力，双重收获，效率倍增。

三、原汁英语 经典名著

本丛书除收录部分英、美等国作家的原著，对于非英语语言的名著，则由国内外知名的英语专家、学者以精准、流畅的英语重新编写，既保留了原著的精华，又使作品变得浅显易懂，从而避免了长篇名著的晦涩难懂。结合通俗、生动的译文，使读者能够准确地把握名著的精髓。

四、精编精释 理想读本

本丛书依照词汇量的多少及语法结构的难易程度，分为易、中、难三大部分，不同的读者既可以按不同的需求选择阅读，也可以由易到难，系统地学习。结合译作者精当的注释，以及相应的词汇表，帮助读者扫除阅读中的障碍，全面、深入、高效地阅读世界名著。

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Born to Thomas Stevenson, a civil engineer, and his wife, Margaret Isabella, Robert Louis Stevenson was an only child. He was born in Edinburgh on November 12th, 1850.

All his life, he suffered spells of acute illness dominated by pulmonary affliction. Due to his religious upbringing, in which emphasis was laid on sin and its dire consequences in after-life, he lived in terror of death and damnation.

He attended many schools and toured France, Italy and Scotland with his parents. Having made the acquaintance of Mrs Sitwell and Sidney Colvin, then a Professor at Cambridge, in 1873, he began to write stories and essays. By 1878 his writings began to be noticed. In the same year, he met his future wife, Mrs Osbourne, an American lady. He married her in 1880 and returned to Europe.

From 1883 – 1887 he wrote and published some of his most famous works. *The Strange Case of Dr Jekyll and Mr Hyde* and *Kidnapped* appeared in 1886, *Black Arrow* in 1887, *Treasure Island* was first serialised and then published in 1883.

关于作者

1850年11月12日，罗伯特·路易斯·斯蒂文森生于爱丁堡。他是汤玛斯·斯蒂文森和玛格丽特·伊莎贝尔的独生子，父亲是个土木工程师。

在他的一生中，斯蒂文森饱受急性肺病之苦。他所信奉的宗教强调原罪和死后因果报应之说，因此他生活在死亡与诅咒的恐惧之中。

斯蒂文森在很多学校学习过，他随父母一起去法国、意大利和苏格兰旅游。他结识了西特维尔夫人、西特尼·科尔文和剑桥的一位教授。1873年，他开始写小说和散文，直到1878年，他的写作才开始引起别人的关注。同年，他邂逅未来的美国妻子奥斯本太太。1880年他们结成连理，回到了欧洲。

1883~1887年期间，他创作并出版了他最出名的作品。1886年《化身博士》和《绑架》面世，1887年出版《黑箭》。《金银岛》是他的连载小说，并于1883年得到出版。

He wrote *The Master of Ballantrae* and *The Wrecker* in collaboration with Lloyd Osbourne. Other well-known works are *An Inland Voyage*, and *Travels with a Donkey*, while *The Weir of Hermiston* was left unfinished.

He decided to settle permanently in Samoa. His last years were very happy. He died on December 3rd, 1894 and was buried on top of Mount Voca, 1,300 feet above the Pacific.

他和劳埃德·奥斯本合著了《巴伦特雷的少爷》和《肇事者》。其他著名的作品包括《内陆旅行》、《骑驴旅行记》，而《海密斯顿的威尔》终未完成。

最后，他在萨摩亚定居了下来，幸福地度过了生前的最后几年。斯蒂文森于1894年12月3日去世，葬于距太平洋海平面1300英尺之高的富卡山上。

CONTENTS

1. Story of the Door	10
2. Search for Mr Hyde	26
3. Dr Jekyll was Quite at Ease	46
4. The Carew Murder Case	52
5. The Letter	64
6. Remarkable Incident of Dr Lanyon	76
7. Incident at the Window	86
8. The Last Night	92
9. Dr Lanyon's Narrative	120
10. Henry Jekyll's Full Statement of the Case	138

目 录

一、门的故事	11
二、寻找海德先生	27
三、逍遥自在的杰吉尔博士	47
四、卡鲁谋杀案	53
五、一封来信	65
六、让人费解的兰亚医生事件	77
七、窗口目击事件	87
八、最后一夜	93
九、兰亚医生的叙述	121
十、亨利·杰吉尔的忏悔录	139
词汇表	170

1

STORY OF THE DOOR

Mr Utterson, the lawyer was a man of a rough expression. His face never had a smile, and he remained cold and brief of words in company. In spite of it, he was loved by his friends. At friendly gatherings, where wine was to his taste, something human and friendly, shone brightly from his eyes, though it never entered his talks. Although he enjoyed the theatre, had not crossed the doors of one for twenty years. He was very tolerant of others; sometimes wondering almost with envy, at the high pressure of spirits involved in their misdeeds. He was more inclined to help rather than to *reprove*¹. “I incline to Cain’s heresy,” he used to say, “I let my brother go to the devil in his own way.” He was considered to be a reputable acquaintance, who influenced the life of others for the betterment of themselves. As such when people came to see him, he never changed his attitude.

No doubt this attitude was easy for Mr Utterson as he was an *introvert* by nature and all his friendships were based on his good nature and large heartedness. It is the mark of a modest

1. 本书正文中的斜体英文在文末词汇表中均有注释。——编者注

一 门的故事

厄特森先生是个言辞犀利的律师。他的脸上从不带笑容，即使有同伴在场，他也是表情冷淡、沉默寡言。尽管如此，他还是受到朋友们的喜爱。在气氛友好的聚会中，如果酒水合他胃口的话，他的眼睛里会闪现出人情味与友谊的光芒来，只是这样的温情从不会出现在他的言谈中。他喜爱看戏剧，但是已有二十年没有进剧院的大门了。他对别人非常宽容，有时候甚至为别人的罪行背负巨大的精神压力。他更乐于帮助别人而不是去指责人。“我更倾向于该隐的异教理论，”他曾经说，“我让自己的兄弟按他自己的意愿走向罪恶。”在别人眼里他是个值得尊重的熟人，影响着他们的生活朝好的方向发展。尽管如此，当这些人拜访他时，他从不改变他的态度。

毫无疑问，这种态度对厄特森来说非常自然，因为他天生就是一个内向的人。他和别人的交情全是基于他良好的天

man to accept his friendly circle ready-made from the hands of opportunity; and that was the lawyer's way. His friends were of his own blood, or those whom he had known for long. His affections had grown with time. Hence it was hard for many to understand the bond that tied him to Mr Richard Enfield, a distant relative. It was difficult to say what they saw in each other or what subject they found in common, yet they enjoyed their Sunday walks. Those who saw them reported, that they said nothing to each other, looked very dull and found great relief in greeting a friend who happened to pass. In spite of all this, the two men looked forward to these weekly outings, even resisting all business calls to enjoy these meetings.

It chanced on one of these occasions that their walk led them down a by-street in a busy area of London. It was a quiet, small street but trade flourished here on weekdays. The people seemed to be doing well and optimistically hoping to do better. All the shop front had their wares very invitingly laid out, like rows of smiling women. Even on Sundays, the street shone out in contrast to its dingy neighbourhood, like a fire in a forest; and with its freshly-painted shutters, well-polished brass and general cleanliness and gaiety, it instantly caught the eye of the passers-by.

Two doors away from one corner, on the left hand going east, the line was broken by the entry of a court. Just at that point, a certain *sinister* block of building thrust forward its *gable* on the street. It had two stories and no window, just a

性和博大的胸怀之上。他的朋友圈子全由机缘巧合而促成，这是这位律师的处世之道，也是一个男人谦逊的一个标志。他的朋友要么跟他有亲戚关系，要么是一些相识多年的人。朋友们越来越喜爱他。然而，律师和他的一个远房表亲理查德·恩费尔德先生之间的友情却让人有些费解。谁也说不上来这两人是如何看待彼此的，也想不出来他们之间会有什么样的共同语言，但是他们却非常喜欢每周相伴去散步。那些见过他们在一起散步的人说，一路上他们总是默默无语，看上去非常无聊，当碰到朋友向他们招呼时，他们一下子放松了下来。尽管如此，这两人还是非常期待每周一起相伴散步的机会，甚至推掉所有的生意来享受彼此的陪伴。

恰好有一次在散步时，他们走到了伦敦闹市区一条小街上。这条小街非常安静，路面狭窄，但在工作日时生意却很繁荣。这里的人们看上去生活得不错，并且想要过得更好。所有商店都将自己的商品摆出来以此来招徕生意，仿佛一排排微笑的女人。甚至在礼拜日，街上那些刚油漆过的百叶窗、擦得锃亮的铜器、整洁欢乐的景象和邈邈暗淡的街区形成了鲜明的对比，这一派头仿佛森林里闪烁的篝火，一下子就能吸引路人的注意力。

在一个拐角两门户远的地方，向左朝东走，一座院子的入口打破了整个建筑的排列次序。一座阴森的山形墙朝街道凸出来。这是一座两层楼的房子，没有窗户，只是在

door on the lower storey and a blind forehead of discoloured wall on the upper. All the features showed that it had been greatly neglected. The door was without a bell or a knocker, and was badly blistered and stained. Tramps made use of the recess and struck matches on the panels; children used the steps to keep shop; a schoolboy had tried his knife on the mouldings. No one had tried to drive away these uninvited visitors or bothered to repair the ravages.

Mr Enfield and the lawyer were on the other side of the by-street, but as they came up to the point of entry, the former lifted up his cane and pointed.

“Did you ever pay attention to that door?” he asked; and when his companion replied in the *affirmative*, he added, “It is connected in my memory with a very odd story.”

“Indeed!” said Mr Utterson, with a slight change of voice, “and what was that?”

“Well,” said Mr Enfield, “I was coming home from some far off place at about three o’clock on a black winter morning, and my way lay through a part of town where there was literally nothing to be seen but lamps. Street after street, all lighted up as if for a procession — street after street, all folks seemed asleep and all was as empty as a church — till at last I got into that state of mind when a man listens and listens and begins to long for the sight of a policeman. All at once I saw two figures; one a little man, walking briskly eastwards, and the other a girl, may be eight or ten, running as hard as she could, down a cross-street. Well, sir, the

底楼有一扇门，二楼的外墙非常暗淡，且已褪色。所有这些特征表明这房子已经好久没有人打理了。门上既没有门铃也没有门环，上面的油漆起了很多气泡且污迹斑斑。流浪汉们利用房子的壁龛在嵌板上划火柴，孩子们则在门前的台阶上摆起了小摊，一个小男生甚至利用这里的浇铸磨他的小刀。没有人试图驱赶这些未经邀请的访客，也没有人打算费力去修理那些损坏的地方。

恩费尔德和厄特森走在这条小街的另一侧，当他们走到入口处时，恩费尔德举起他的拐杖指着对面的方向说：

“你注意过那扇门吗？”他问道。他的同伴肯定地点了点头，他又补充道：“它让我想起了一件很奇怪的事。”

“是吗？”厄特森语气稍有改变地说，“是什么事情呢？”

“事情是这样的，”恩费尔德说，“有一个冬天大约凌晨三点，外面一片漆黑，我从一个很远的地方赶回家，途中经过这个城区。当时除了路灯几乎什么也看不见。街灯列队似的一排接着一排。居民们似乎都进入了梦乡，使得这个街道像教堂一样空荡——最后我不禁陷入遐想，仿佛有人竖起耳朵全神贯注地听着任何声响，心里渴望见到警察的影子。正当这时我看到两个人：其中一个是身材矮小的男人，正精神抖擞地朝东走；另一个则是个八九岁的小女孩，急切地朝交叉路口跑去。结果在拐弯处这两个人撞到了一起，接着出现

two ran into one another at the corner; and there came the horrible part — the man trampled over the girl, calmly and left her screaming on the ground. It seems nothing to hear, but it was horrible to see it. It wasn't like a man; it was like some damned Juggernaut. I shouted at the man, ran and caught him, and brought him back to where there was already quite a group about the screaming child. He was perfectly cool and made no resistance, but gave me one look, so ugly that it made me sweat in fear. The people who had gathered were the girl's own family, and pretty soon the doctor who had been summoned, arrived. Well, the child was more frightened than hurt, and here one might think that the matter ended. But there was one curious angle. I had taken a loathing to the gentleman at first sight, and so had the child's family, which was only natural. It was the doctor's ease that struck me. He was the usual cut and dry *apothecary*, of no particular age and colour, with a strong Edinburgh accent. Well, sir, he was like the rest of us; every time he looked at the prisoner, I saw that Sawbone turned white with anger and the desire to kill him. I know what was in his mind, just as he knew what was in mine, and killing being out of the question, we did the next best thing.

“We told the man that we would make such a scandal out of this, that he would be defamed throughout London. We would make him lose all friends any credit he had in society. All the while we threatened him, we were trying to keep off the women, who were keen to attack him. I never saw a circle of such hateful faces; and in the middle stood this man, with a kind of black, sneering coolness — frightened too, I could