

罪惡與刑罰

WORLD FAMOUS FICTIONS

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CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

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伍光建 選譯

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WORLD FAMOUS FICTIONS

CRIME AND PUNISHMENT

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作者傳略

杜退夫斯基是一個外科醫生的兒子，以一八二一年生於他父親所住在的莫斯科醫院裏。當他十八歲的時候他父親被受虐待的田奴殺死，他從此得了癩病。一八四四年他撰他的第一部小說名「貧民」。他曾辦了一個社會主義討論會，一八四九年四月他與其他會友四十三人同時被捕，定了死罪；是年十二月他與其他二十一被綁赴市曹，登了殺人台，第一批三個人已經被綑在柱，用巾遮眼，正要槍斃，忽然有軍官馳來宣讀赦書，改為發往西比利亞作苦工，三人中有一人已經失了本性變作瘋子；他在第二批，與其餘被赦的人多少都得了神經病。他在西比利亞四年多，常在想像中構造一部小說，以一八六六年刊行，就是所選譯的「罪惡與刑罰」，銷路甚廣；此外他還撰了幾部很有名的小說。他雖以著作聞名，卻常貧窘，有時捱餓，有時連外衣也當了，後來曾因欠債逃走。他出獄後當過軍官，娶過妻，妻死再娶。他死於一八八一年，送葬的有四萬俄羅斯人。他相信現在的九千萬俄羅斯

人及此後所生長的將來有一天全會受教育，全會進化，全會享受歡樂；他更堅信世人全變作文明是絕不會有害的。托爾斯泰與他殊途同歸，兩人素未謀面，向來亦無直接關係；托爾斯泰卻引他爲同志，他一死，托爾斯泰如失左右手。據稱尼采亦頗受此書的潛力所移。這部小說包孕甚富，可怕的可憐的，及人道主義，與高超思想都散布書中。本書的英雄拉柯尼柯 (Raskolnikov) 是個殺人兇手，並不是出於妒忌報仇，或謀財，全是出於悲憤，後來毅然自首，不害他人。他這部書最能動人憐憫，令人恐怖，非他書所能及。Poe 的短篇小說與此相比，未免太吃力；Hoffman 的著作與此相比未免太過矯揉造作；Stevenson 的變作燭光放在陽光裏；杜退夫斯基真不媿爲俄國文學界三大巨頭之一。

民國二十四年

伍光建記

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PART I

CHAPTER I

ON an exceptionally hot evening early in July a young man came out of the garret in which he lodged in S. Place and walked slowly, as though in hesitation, towards K. bridge.

He had successfully avoided meeting his landlady on the staircase. His garret was under the roof of a high, five-storied house, and was more like a cupboard than a room. The landlady, who provided him with garret, dinners, and attendance, lived on the floor below, and every time he went out he was obliged to pass her kitchen, the door of which invariably stood open. And each time he passed, the young man had a sick, frightened feeling, which made him scowl and feel ashamed. He was hopelessly in debt to his landlady, and was afraid of meeting her.

This was not because he was cowardly and abject,¹ quite the contrary; but for some time past he had been in an overstrained, irritable condition, verging on hypochondria.² He had become so completely absorbed in himself and isolated from his fellows that he dreaded meeting,

¹ abject, 卑鄙. ² hypochondria, 憂鬱病.

罪惡與刑罰

第一部

第一回

七月初間有一天晚上非常的熱，有一個少年住在齊斯街的一間房子的金字閣裏，他從房子走出來，好像遲疑不決的慢慢向開克橋走。

他居然辦到在梯子上躲避他的女房東。他所住的金字小閣是在一所五層樓高房子的房頂底下，不甚像一間屋子，更像一個櫥。女房東住在他底下一層房子，住食及照應都是她供給他；他每次出門都得經過她的廚房，廚房門永遠是開的。這個少年每次在廚房經過總覺得難受與害怕，使他皺眉與慚愧。他欠女房東許多錢，無法歸還，所以他很怕碰見她。

這並不是因為他為人怯懦與卑鄙，他的性情其實是很勇敢很高貴的；不過近來他憂慮太過，容易發怒，幾乎得了憂鬱病。他久已完全獨居，不與人交，他不獨怕見他的女房

not only his landlady, but any one at all. He was crushed by poverty, but the anxieties of his position had of late ceased to weigh upon him. He had given up attending to matters of practical importance; he had lost all desire to do so. Nothing that any landlady could do had a real terror for him. But to be stopped on the stairs, to be forced to listen to her trivial,¹ irrelevant² gossip, to pestering demands for payment, threats and complaints, and to rack his brains for excuses, to prevaricate,³ to lie—no, rather than that, he would creep down the stairs like a cat and slip out unseen.

This evening, however, on coming out into the street, he became acutely aware of his fears.

"I want to attempt a thing *like that* and am frightened by these trifles," he thought, with an odd smile. "H'm . . . yes, all is in a man's hands and he lets it all slip from cowardice, that's an axiom. It would be interesting to know what it is men are most afraid of. Taking a new step, uttering a new word is what they fear most. . . . But I am talking too much. It's because I chatter that I do nothing. Or perhaps it is that I chatter because I do nothing. I've learned to chatter this last month, lying for days together in my den thinking . . . of Jack the Giant-killer. Why am I going there now? Am I capable of *that*? Is *that* serious? It is not serious at all. It's simply a fantasy to amuse myself: a plaything! Yes, maybe it is a plaything."

The heat in the street was terrible: and the airlessness, the bustle and the plaster, scaffolding, bricks, and dust

¹ trivial, 不要緊 ² irrelevant, 不相干. ³ prevaricate, 說謊閃話

東，無論什麼人他都怕見。他被貧窮壓倒，但是新近他並不把他的憂慮掛在心頭。他已經全不顧任何要緊的世事；他的心全不想到這些事體啦。無論那一個女房東所能做到的事，他全不害怕啦。不過被房東在樓梯上截住，不得不聽她說不要緊與不相干的閒話，聽她追着他要房火錢，聽她說恐嚇話及訴苦話，他還得擾動他的腦海找藉口的話，還要說許多躲閃話，還要說謊——他寧願如同一隻貓一般爬下樓去，不讓她看見就溜走了，也不願意碰見她。

但是今天晚上一走出大街，他卻很尖利的覺得他害怕。

他很怪異的微笑，說道，『我要嘗試做如同那樣的一件事，卻被許多這樣不要緊的事所驚嚇。哼……是呀，全在一個人的掌握中，他卻因為無胆就錯過了，這是一句格言。要曉得人們所最怕的是什麼，這是很有意味的。人們所最怕的就是做一件新鮮事，說一句新鮮話……但是我說話太多啦（這是他的大毛病。譯者註）。因為我只好說話，所以不做事。這一個月來，一連好幾天躺在我的洞裏想……我就學會好說話，我所想的是殺巨人的查克。我現時為什麼要往那裏去？我能够做那件事麼？這是一件重要的事麼？並不是的。不過是一種胡思亂想，我自作消遣；不過是一件頑意兒罷了！是呀，很許不過是一件頑意兒。』

街上的熱氣是很可怕的：街上的悶氣，人來人往，石灰，構架，磚頭，塵土，與比得堡的特別臭氣（凡是不能離開這

all about him, and that special Petersburg stench, so familiar to all who are unable to get out of town in summer—all worked painfully upon the young man's already overwrought nerves. The insufferable stench from the pot-houses, which are particularly numerous in that part of the town, and the drunken men whom he met continually, although it was a working day, completed the revolting¹ misery of the picture. An expression of the profoundest disgust gleamed for a moment in the young man's refined face. He was, by the way, exceptionally handsome, above the average in height, slim, well built, with beautiful dark eyes and dark brown hair. Soon he sank into deep thought, or more accurately speaking into a complete blankness of mind; he walked along not observing what was about him and not caring to observe it. From time to time he would mutter something, from the habit of talking to himself, to which he had just confessed. At these moments he would become conscious that his ideas were sometimes in a tangle and that he was very weak; for two days he had scarcely tasted food.

He was so badly dressed that even a man accustomed to shabbiness would have been ashamed to be seen in the street in such rags. In that quarter of the town, however, scarcely any short-coming in dress would have created surprise. Owing to the proximity of the Hay Market, the number of establishments of bad character, the preponderance of the trading and working-class population crowded in these streets and alleys in the heart of Petersburg, types so various were to be seen in the streets

¹ revolting, 惡心; 令人憎惡

個地方去避暑的都聞慣的)——無不擾動這個已經用腦太過的少年。在都城這個部分的酒店特別的多，從這些酒店出來的不能忍受的臭氣，與他所接連碰見的醉漢(雖然是做工的日子，醉漢還是很多的，)就做成這幅圖畫的令人惡心的慘象。這個少年的很斯文的臉，在俄頃間流露出極其憎惡的神氣。他原是一個特別美的少年，身材高過中人，纖弱，體格合度，一雙很好看的黑眼睛，一頭黑棕色的頭髮。他不久就沉思啦，若要說得更確切些，他心裏完全毫不思想；他一面走，並不觀察前後左右有些什麼事物，他不要觀察那些事物。有時他自言自語，他剛才已經承認，這是由於他習慣對自己說話。當他自言自語的時候，他會曉得他的思想有時纏繞在一堆，他又覺得他自己很弱；他有兩天幾乎不會吃東西。

他穿得很不像樣，即使是習慣穿得不整齊的人，如他這樣穿了一身襤褸衣服在街上走，也會覺得難以爲情的。但是在這個地方，穿這樣的衣服是不會令人詫異的。因為這裏與乾草市相近，不名譽的所在，多數的做小買賣的人和工匠，全聚在比得堡中心的大街和小巷裏，街上所看見的有各式各樣的人，無論怎樣奇怪打扮的人都不會令人詫異的。但是

that no figure, however queer, would have caused surprise. But there was such accumulated bitterness and contempt in the young man's heart that, in spite of all the fastidiousness of youth, he minded his rags least of all in the street. It was a different matter when he met with acquaintances or with former fellow students, whom, indeed, he disliked meeting at any time. And yet when a drunken man who, for some unknown reason, was being taken somewhere in a huge waggon dragged by a heavy dray horse, suddenly shouted at him as he drove past: "Hey there, German hatter!" bawling at the top of his voice and pointing at him—the young man stopped suddenly and clutched tremulously at his hat. It was a tall round hat from Zimmerman's, but completely worn out, rusty with age, all torn and bespattered, brimless and bent on one side in a most unseemly fashion. Not shame, however, but quite another feeling akin to terror had overtaken him.

"I knew it," he muttered in confusion, "I thought so! That's the worst of all! Why, a stupid thing like this, the most trivial detail might spoil the whole plan. Yes, my hat is too noticeable. . . . It looks absurd¹ and that makes it noticeable. . . . With my rags I ought to wear a cap, any sort of old pancake, but not this grotesque thing. Nobody wears such a hat, it would be noticed a mile off, it would be remembered. . . . What matters is that people would remember it, and that would give them a clue. For this business one should be as little conspicuous as possible. . . . Trifles, trifles are what

這個少年心裏塞滿了痛恨和藐視，少年人雖然是樣樣都要講究，他所最不注意的就是在街上穿破爛衣服。當他遇見熟人或從前的同學時又當別論，他無論什麼時候都不願遇見他們。但是遇有一個醉漢（不知爲什麼，一匹呆馬 拖着一輛大貨車，送他往什麼地方）當在這個少年身邊趕過，忽然大聲對他喊道，『喂，你這個日耳曼製帽匠！』一面很大聲喊叫一面指着他——這個少年忽然站住，手抖抖的抓他的帽子。這是從西木爾曼店裏買來的一頂高圓帽，卻完全戴破了，舊到生鏽的了，全破了，全濺汙了，帽邊也沒得了，一邊還彎了，極其難看。這個少年並不覺得難爲情，他得了很另外一種與恐怖相近的感覺。

他很擾亂的喃喃地說道，『我曉得啦，我原是想到的！最不好的就是這種事！爲什麼如這樣的蠢物，最不相干的小事，可以破壞全個計劃，我的帽子確是太過令人注意……不近情理就令人注意……我既穿了一身破爛衣服，我該戴小帽，戴無論什麼舊的油煎餅都可以，不必戴這樣古怪東西。無人戴這樣帽子，隔一里路就有人看見，看見了就會記得（全書都是描寫心理作用，從這裏起首啦。譯者註）。……最要緊的就是人們會記得，這就給他們一種線索。我今要做這件事須要極其小心不要太過顯露……凡是不常注意的小事

matter! Why, it's just such trifles that always ruin everything. . . ."

He had not far to go; he knew indeed how many steps it was from the gate of his lodging-house: exactly seven hundred and thirty. He had counted them once when he had been lost in dreams. At the time he had put no faith in those dreams and was only tantalising¹ himself by their hideous but daring recklessness. Now, a month later, he had begun to look upon them differently, and, in spite of the monologues in which he jeered at his own impotence and indecision, he had involuntarily come to regard this "hideous"² dream as an exploit to be attempted, although he still did not realise this himself. He was positively going now for a "rehearsal" of his project, and at every step his excitement grew more and more violent.

With a sinking heart and a nervous tremor, he went up to a huge house which on one side looked on to the canal, and on the other into the street. This house was let out in tiny tenements and was inhabited by working people of all kinds—tailors, locksmiths, cooks, Germans of sorts, girls picking up a living as best they could, petty clerks, &c. There was a continual coming and going through the two gates and in the two courtyards of the house. Three or four door-keepers were employed on the building. The young man was very glad to meet none of them, and at once slipped unnoticed through the door on the right, and up the staircase. It was a back

¹ tantalising, 作弄人; 使人失望. ² hideous, 令人恐怖.

都是要緊的；就是這樣的小事害事……。」』

他用不着走遠；他曉得從他的宿舍到那裏有多少步：剛好是七百三十步。有一次當他埋沉於夢想裏頭的時候，曾數過一次有多少步。那時候他不相信這些夢想，他以爲這許多可怕的與大胆妄爲的夢想，不過是作弄他，使他失望。現時已經過了一個月啦，他起首作不同的觀念啦，他雖自言自語嘲笑他自己的無能力與無決斷，他卻不由自主的當這許多『令人恐怖』的夢想是一種要嘗試的大事業，他自己卻仍然不會明白。他現時確要去試演一番他的計劃，他每走一步他的激刺變作更劇烈。

他的心是沉下去，他害怕到發抖，他就走上一所大房子，房子是一面向着運河，一面向着大街。這所大房隔成許多小屋，是各式各樣工人們住的，——住戶有裁縫，鎖匠，廚子，各種德國人，設法謀生的女子們，小錄事們，等等。這所房子有兩個院子，兩道大門，不停的人來人往。管房子有三四個人。這個少年並不曾碰見那一個，心裏很高興，立刻溜進右手的大門，無人看見他，他就上樓。他所上的是後樓梯，又窄

staircase, dark and narrow, but he was familiar with it already, and knew his way, and he liked all these surroundings: in such darkness even the most inquisitive¹ eyes were not to be dreaded.

"If I am so scared now, what would it be if it somehow came to pass that I were really going to do it?" he could not help asking himself as he reached the fourth storey. There his progress was barred by some porters who were engaged in moving furniture out of a flat. He knew that the flat had been occupied by a German clerk in the civil service, and his family. This German was moving out then, and so the fourth floor on this staircase would be untenanted except by the old woman. "That's a good thing anyway," he thought to himself, as he rang the bell of the old woman's flat.

"Raskolnikov, a student, I came here a month ago," the young man made haste to mutter, with a half bow, remembering that he ought to be more polite.

"I remember, my good sir, I remember quite well your coming here," the old woman said distinctly, still keeping her inquiring eyes on his face.

"And here . . . I am again on the same errand," Raskolnikov continued, a little disconcerted and surprised at the old woman's mistrust. "Perhaps she is always like that though, only I did not notice it the other time," he thought with an uneasy feeling.

The old woman paused, as though hesitating; then stepped on one side, and pointing to the door of the room, she said, letting her visitor pass in front of her:

¹inquisitive, 好管閒事; 好窺探; 好問.