# THE STRANGE CASE OF Dr JEKYLL AND Mr HYDE

英美文学精品详注丛书 英美文学精品详注丛书



Robert L. Stevenson



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## 《化身博士》

罗伯特·斯蒂文森(1850—1894),苏格兰小说家、散文家和诗人。生于爱丁堡,卒于萨摩亚。起初写散文、游记和短篇小说,作品包括《内河航程》(1878)、《驴背旅程》(1879)、《韦尔吉内伯斯·普里斯克》(1881)及《新天方夜谭》(1882)。

他以长篇小说《金银岛》(1882)成名。这是一部冒险小说,技巧,气氛、人物和情节浑然成一体。

1886年《化身博士》问世。这是一部著名的长篇小说,以分裂人格为主题,描绘了善恶之间的永恒斗争,扑朔迷离,悬念迭起。同年长篇历史小说《绑架》出版。

1887年8月,斯蒂文森前往美洲,1888年偕同夫人乘船去南太平洋,在那里度过了他的余生。他后期的作品都以波利尼西亚为背景,如《岛上夜谭》(1893)和《在南太平洋》(1896)。

他去世后有两部未完成的长篇小说问世:《赫米斯顿村的魏尔》(1896)和《圣艾夫斯》(1898)。前者被认为是斯蒂文森的代表作。

可以说斯蒂文森开创了文学浪漫主义的新阶段。他的题材是浪漫的,他的处理方法是现实主义的。因此,他颠倒了追求轰动效应的小说创作程序,后者题材是现实的,但用浪漫的方法予以表现。

除散文外,斯蒂文森还创作了一些优秀的诗歌, 其精华收在《儿童诗园》(1885)和《林下植物》(1887) 中。

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#### THE STRANGE CASE OF DR JEKYLL AND MR HYDE

#### STORY OF THE DOOR

Mr Utterson the lawyer was a man of a rugged countenance, that was never lighted by a smile; cold, scanty and embarrassed in discourse; backward in sentiment; lean, long, dusty, dreary and yet somehow lovable. At friendly meetings, and when the wine was to his taste, something eminently human beaconed from his eye; something indeed which never found its way into his talk, but which spoke not only in these silent symbols of the after-dinner face, but more often and loudly in the acts of his life. He was austere with himself; drank gin when he was alone, to mortify a taste for vintages; and though he enjoyed the theatre, had not crossed the doors of one for twenty years. But he had an approved tolerance for others; sometimes wondering, almost with envy, at the high pressure of spirits involved in their misdeeds; and in any extremity inclined to help rather than to reprove. 'I incline to Cain's heresy,' he used to say quaintly: 'I let my brother go to the devil in his own way.' In this character, it was frequently his fortune to be the last reputable acquaintance and the last, good influence in the lives of down-going men. And to such as these, so long as they came about his chambers, he never marked a shade of change in his demeanour.

No doubt the feat was easy to Mr Utterson; for he was undemonstrative at the best, and even his friendships seemed to be founded in a similar catholicity of goodnature. It is the mark of a modest man to accept his friendly circle ready-made from the hands of opportunity; and that was the lawyer's way. His friends were those of his own blood or those whom he had known the longest; his affections, like ivy, were the growth of time, they implied

rugged countenance: a face with prominent, marked features. scanty: small in size or amount. backward: shy, reluctant. lean: thin. dreary: sad, dull.

eminently: distinctly. beaconed: shone out.

austere : severe.

mortify: destroy. vintages: rare wines.

crossed the doors: entered.

approved: confirmed, recognized.

misdeeds: wicked, bad acts. inclined: tended.

to reprove: to condemn. quaintly: strangely.

reputable: respectable.

down-going men: men who were going towards bad ways.

 $\label{eq:marked:made,showed.demeanour:behaviour.} \label{eq:marked:made,showed.demeanour:behaviour.}$ 

feat: a difficult action.

 ${\color{red} \textbf{undemonstrative}}: \textbf{reserved}.$ 

ready-made: fresh.

ivy : climbing, evergreen plant with dark shiny leaves.

no aptness in the object. Hence, no doubt, the bond that united him to Mr Richard Enfield, his distant kinsman, the well-known man about town. It was a nut to crack for many, what these two could see in each other or what subject they could find in common. It was reported by those who encountered them in their Sunday walks, that they said nothing, looked singularly dull, and would hail with obvious relief the appearance of a friend. For all that, the two men put the greatest store by these excursions, counted them the chief jewel of each week, and not only set aside occasions of pleasure, but even resisted the calls of business, that they might enjoy them uninterrupted.

It chanced on one of these rambles that their way led them down a by-street in a busy quarter of London. The street was small and what is called quiet, but it drove a thriving trade on the week-days. The inhabitants were all doing well, it seemed, and all emulously hoping to do better still, and laying out the surplus of their gains in coquetry; so that the shop fronts stood along that thoroughfare with an air of invitation, like rows of smiling saleswomen. Even on Sunday, when it veiled its more florid charms and lay comparatively empty of passage, the street shone out in contrast to its dingy neighbourhood, like a fire in a forest; and with its freshly painted shutters, wellpolished brasses and general cleanliness and gaiety of note, instantly caught and pleased the eye of the passenger.

Two doors from one corner, on the left hand going east, the line was broken by the entry of a court; and just at that point, a certain sinister block of building thrust forward its gable on the street. It was two storeys high; showed no window, nothing but a door on the lower storey and a blind forehead of discoloured wall on the upper; and bore in every feature, the marks of prolonged and sordid negligence. The door, which was equipped with neither bell nor knocker, was blistered and distained. Tramps slouched into the recess and struck matches on the panels; children kept shop upon the steps; the schoolboy had tried his knife on the mouldings; and for close on a generation, no one had

aptness: inclination. Hence: for this reason. bond: something

that unites. kinsman: relative.

a nut to crack: a problem difficult to solve.

encountered: met.

singularly: very, unusually. dull: depressed, bored. hail: greet,

call.

put the greatest store : gave great importance.
counted : considered. chief jewel : main attraction.

set aside: renounced.

chanced: happened. rambles: walks without a destination. led:

took. by-street: side street, not main road.

thriving: prosperous, flourishing.

all doing well: quite rich. emulously: copying others.

laying out : arranging so as to be seen easily. coquetry : French

word meaning frivolity. thoroughfare: road.

rows: lines.

veiled: hid. florid: lively, ornate.

dingy: miserable, dirty.

**shutters**: movable wooden panel for window to keep out light. **brasses**: ornaments on doors made of a bright yellow metal.

gaiety: happiness.

**court** : courtyard. **thrust** : pushed.

gable: three cornered part of an outside wall. storey: floor.

forehead: front part (normally of a head). bore: had, showed.

feature : characteristic. sordid : squalid.

**blistered**: cracked and peeling. **distained**: faded, discoloured. **Tramps**: vagabonds, people who go from place to place without regular work. **slouched**: stood or sat in a lazy way. **mouldings**: line of ornamental plaster, wood etc. round a wall or window.

appeared to drive away these random visitors or to repair their ravages.

Mr Enfield and the lawyer were on the other side of the bystreet; but when they came abreast of the entry, the former lifted up his cane and pointed.

'Did you ever remark that door?' he asked; and when his companion had replied in the affirmative, 'It is connected in my mind,' added he, 'with a very odd story.'

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

'Well, it was this way,' returned Mr Enfield: 'I was coming home from some place at the end of the world, about three o'clock of 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, and all the folks asleep-street after street, all lighted up as if for a procession and all 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 who was stumping along eastward at a good walk, and the other a girl of maybe eight or ten who was running as hard as she was able down a cross street. Well, sir, the two ran into one another naturally enough at the corner; and then came the horrible part of the thing; for the man trampled calmly over the child's body and left her screaming on the ground. It sounds nothing to hear, but it was hellish to see. It wasn't like a man; it was like some damned Juggernaut. I gave a view halloa, took to my heels, collared my gentleman, 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 brought out the sweat on me like running. The people who had turned out were the girl's own family; and pretty soon, the doctor, for whom she had been sent, put in his appearance. Well, the child was not much the worse, more frightened, according to the Sawbones; and there you might have supposed would be an end to it. But there was one curious circumstance. I had taken

random fortuitous ravages damage.

**by-street** street that is not much used. **abreast**: in front of, at the level of **cane**, walking stick. **remark** notice

odd · strange. slight small.

lay took me folks people.

to long for to want very much was stumping was walking with heavy movements eastward towards the east good . fast cross street side street

trampled crushed under the feet

hellish · horrible

Juggernaut Indian idol carried on a carriage through roads while fanatics throw themselves under the wheels view halloa: cry used while hunting foxes when they are seen took to my heels started to run collared seized, caught by the collar

turned out came out of the houses

put in his appearance . arrived.

**Sawbones**: lit. a person who cuts bones. Used in the past to indicate a doctor with a slightly derogatory meaning

a loathing to my gentleman at first sight. So had the child's family, which was only natural. But the doctor's case was what struck me. He was the usual cut and dry apothecary, of no particular age and colour, with a strong Edinburgh accent, and about as emotional as a bagpipe. Well, sir, he was like the rest of us; every time he looked at my prisoner, I saw that Sawbones turn sick and white with the desire to kill him. I knew 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. We told the man we could and would make such a scandal out of this, as should make his name stink from one end of London to the other. If he had any friends or any credit, we undertook that he should lose them. And all the time, as we were pitching it in red hot, we were keeping the women off him as best we could, for they were as wild as harpies. I never saw a circle of such hateful faces; and there was the man in the middle, with a kind of black, sneering coolness-frightened too, I could see that-but carrying it off, sir, really like Satan. 'If you choose to make capital out of this accident,' said he, 'I am naturally helpless. No gentleman but wishes to avoid a scene,' says he. 'Name your figure.' Well, we screwed him up to a hundred pounds for the child's family; he would have clearly liked to stick out; but there was something about the lot of us that meant mischief, and at last he struck. The next thing was to get the money; and where do you think he carried us but to that place with the door? - whipped out a key, went in, and presently came back with the matter of ten pounds in gold and a cheque for the balance on Coutts's, drawn payable to bearer and signed with a name that I can't mention, though it's one of the points of my story, but it was a name at least very well known and often printed. The figure was stiff; but the signature was good for more than that, if it was only genuine. I took the liberty of pointing out to my gentleman that the whole business looked apocryphal, and that a man does not, in real life, walk into a cellar door at four in the morning and come out of it with another man's cheque for close upon a hundred pounds. But he was

I had taken a loathing to: I had an aversion for.

case: here, behaviour.

cut and dry: precise, pedantic. apothecary: chemist; here it is

used with a derogatory meaning.

as emotional as a bagpipe : not emotional at all. bagpipe :

traditional Scottish wind instrument.

turn: become.

stink: lit. having a horrid smell; here, means make his name infamous.

undertook: promised, guaranteed.

pitching it in red hot: attacking verbally in an energetic way.

**keep .... off**: keep from physically attacking.

harpies: (old Greek stories) cruel creatures with a woman's face

and a bird's wings and claws.

sneering : derisively smiling. coolness : calmness.

carrying off: covering, not letting people see.

Name your figure : how much money do you want? we screwed

him up to : we forced him to give.

to stick out: to avoid doing something.

the lot of us : all of us. mischief : injury or damage. he struck:

(dated) he surrendered; here, he accepted.

whipped out: took out quickly.

balance: remaining money. Coutts: name of a bank.

drawn payable to bearer: the cheque could be cashed by the

person possessing it.

stiff: high.

apocryphal: dubious. cellar: underground room for storing

coal, wine, etc.

close upon : nearly.

quite easy and sneering. 'Set your mind at rest,' says he, 'I will stay with you till the banks open and cash the cheque myself.' So we all set off, the doctor, and the child's father, and our friend and myself, and passed the rest of the night in my chambers; and next day, when we had breakfasted, went in a body to the bank. I gave in the cheque myself, and said I had every reason to believe it was a forgery. Not a bit of it. The cheque was genuine.'

'Tut-tut,' said Mr Utterson.

'I see you feel as I do,' said Mr Enfield. 'Yes, it's a bad story. For my man was a fellow that nobody could have to do with, a really damnable man; and the person that drew the cheque is the very pink of the proprieties, celebrated too, and (what makes it worse) one of your fellows who do what they call good. Black mail, I suppose; an honest man paying through the nose for some of the capers of his youth. Black Mail House is what I call that place with the door, in consequence. Though even that, you know, is far from explaining all,' he added, and with the words fell into a vein of musing.

From this he was recalled by Mr Utterson asking rather suddenly: 'And you don't know if the drawer of the cheque lives there?'

'A likely place isn't it?' returned Mr Enfield. 'But I happen to have noticed his address; he lives in some square or other.'

'And you never asked about the place with the door?' said Mr Utterson.

'No, sir: I had a delicacy,' was the reply. 'I feel very strongly about putting questions; it partakes too much of the style of the day of judgment. You start a question, and it's like starting a stone. You sit quietly on the top of a hill; and away the stone goes, starting others; and presently some bland old bird (the last you would have thought of) is knocked on the head in his own back garden and the family have to change their name. No, sir, I make it a rule of mine: the more it looks like Queer Street, the less I ask.'

'A very good rule, too,' said the lawyer.

sneering: sarcastic. Set your mind at rest: don't worry.

set off: began walking.

in a body: all together. forgery: falsification. Not a bit of it: not at all.

Tut-tut: exclamation used to express impatience, rebuke.

damnable: terrible.

the very pink of the proprieties: non plus ultra, very honorable.

**Blackmail**: payment of money for not making known something discreditable about a person. **paying through the nose**: paying a lot. **capers**: small sins, adventures.

vein : temper, mood.
musing : meditation.

drawer: person who signs the cheque.

likely: suitable, right for the purpose.

I feel very strongly: I give great importance. it partakes: it has something of.

bland: gentle, mild. bird: (slang) man.

Queer Street: (slang) debt, trouble.

'But I have studied the place for myself,' continued Mr Enfield. 'It seems scarcely a house. There is no other door, and nobody goes in or out of that one but, once in a great while, the gentleman of my adventure. There are three windows looking on the court on the first floor; none below; the windows are always shut but they're clean. And then there is a chimney which is generally smoking; so somebody must live there. And yet it's not so sure; for the buildings are so packed together about that court, that it's hard to say where one ends and another begins.'

The pair walked on again for a while in silence; and then 'Enfield,' said Mr Utterson, 'that's a good rule of yours.'

'Yes, I think it is,' returned Enfield.

'But for all that,' continued the lawyer, 'there's one point I want to ask: I want to ask the name of that man who walked over the child.'

'Well,' said Mr Enfield, 'I can't see what harm it would do. It was a man of the name of Hyde.'

'Hm,' said Mr Utterson. 'What sort of a man is he to see?'

'He is not easy to describe. There is something wrong with his appearance; something displeasing, something downright detestable. I never saw a man I so disliked, and yet I scarce know why. He must be deformed somewhere; he gives a strong feeling of deformity, although I couldn't specify the point. He's an extraordinary looking man, and yet I really can name nothing out of the way. No, sir; I can make no hand of it; I can't describe him. And it's not want of memory; for I declare I can see him this moment.'

Mr Utterson again walked some way in silence and obviously under a weight of consideration. 'You are sure he used a key?' he inquired at last.

'My dear sir...' began Enfield, surprised out of himself.

'Yes, I know,' said Utterson; 'I know it must seem strange. The fact is, if I do not ask you the name of the other party, it is because I know it already. You see, Richard, your tale has gone home. If you have been inexact in any point, you had better correct it.'