



# 福尔摩斯

——· 经典探案集 ·——

## 血字的研究 四签名

A STUDY IN SCARLET  
THE SIGN OF THE FOUR

英国文学卷

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## 前言

通过阅读文学名著学语言，是掌握英语的绝佳方法。既可接触原汁原味的英语，又能享受文学之美，一举两得，何乐不为？

对于喜欢阅读名著的读者，这是一个最好的时代，因为有成千上万的书可以选择；这又是一个不好的时代，因为在浩繁的卷帙中，很难找到适合自己的好书。

然而，你手中的这套丛书，值得你来信赖。

这套精选的中英对照名著全译丛书，未改编改写、未删节削减，且配有权威注释、部分书中还添加了精美插图。

要学语言、读好书，当读名著原文。如习武者切磋交流，同高手过招方能渐明其间奥妙，若一味在低端徘徊，终难登堂入室。积年流传的名著，就是书中“高手”。然而这个“高手”，却有真假之分。初读书时，常遇到一些挂了名著名家之名改写改编的版本，虽有助于了解基本情节，然而所得只是皮毛，你何曾真的就读过了那名著呢？一边是窖藏了50年的女儿红，一边是贴了女儿红标签的薄酒，那滋味，怎能一样？“朝闻道，夕死可矣。”人生短如朝露，当努力追求真正的美。

本套丛书的英文版本，是根据外文原版书精心挑选而来；对应的中文译文以直译为主，以方便中英文对照学习，译文经反复推敲，对忠实理解原著极有助益；在涉及到重要文化习俗之处，添加了精当的注释，以解疑惑。

读过本套丛书的原文全译，相信你会得书之真意、语言之精髓。送君“开卷有益”之书，愿成文采斐然之人。



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**A STUDY IN SCARLET**

血字的研究





## 1. Mr. Sherlock Holmes

### 一. 夏洛克·福尔摩斯先生

In the year 1878 I took my degree of Doctor of Medicine of the University of London, and **proceeded**<sup>1</sup> to Netley to go through the course prescribed for surgeons in the army. Having completed my studies there, I was duly attached to the Fifth Northumberland Fusiliers as assistant surgeon. The **regiment**<sup>2</sup> was stationed in India at the time, and before I could join it, the second Afghan War had broken out. On landing at Bombay, I learned that my corps had advanced through the passes, and was already deep in the enemy's country. I followed, however, with many other officers who were in the same situation as myself, and succeeded in reaching Candahar in safety, where I found my regiment, and at once entered upon my new duties.

The campaign brought honours and promotion to many, but for me it had nothing but misfortune and disaster. I was removed from my **brigade**<sup>3</sup> and attached to the Berkshires, with whom I served at the fatal battle of Maiwand. There I was struck on the shoulder by a Jezail bullet,

1878 年我获得伦敦大学医学博士学位后,就到内特黎进修军医的必修课程。在那儿读完了课程后,我就马上被派往诺桑伯兰第五明火枪团担任军医助理,该团当时驻扎在印度。我还没赶到部队,就爆发了第二次阿富汗战役。在孟买上岸时,我得知我所属的那个部队已经穿山越岭,深入敌境了。即便如此,我跟随着一群掉队军官一同前往,并平安到达了坎大哈。在那儿,我找到了我的团,并立即担负起我的新任务。

这次战役虽然给许多人带来了荣誉和晋升,但是对我而言,却只是不幸和灾难。被转调到巴克州旅后,我和这个旅共同参加了迈旺德那场激烈的战役。在此期间,一颗捷则尔枪弹击中了我的肩部,肩骨被击碎了,锁骨下面的动脉也被

<sup>1</sup> **proceed** [prə'si:d] *vi.* 继续前进, 继续进行

<sup>2</sup> **regiment** ['redʒɪmənt] *n.* (炮兵和装甲兵的) 团

<sup>3</sup> **brigade** [brɪ'geɪd] *n.* 旅 (陆军的编制单位)

which shattered the bone and grazed the subclavian artery. I should have fallen into the hands of the murderous Ghazis had it not been for the devotion and courage shown by Murray, my orderly, who threw me across a pack-horse, and succeeded in bringing me safely to the British lines.

Worn with pain, and weak from the prolonged hardships which I had undergone, I was removed, with a great train of wounded sufferers, to the base hospital at Peshawar. Here I rallied, and had already improved so far as to be able to walk about the wards, and even to bask a little upon the verandah, when I was struck down by enteric fever, that curse of our Indian possessions. For months my life was despaired of, and when at last I came to myself and became **convalescent**<sup>1</sup>, I was so weak and **emaciated**<sup>2</sup> that a medical board determined that not a day should be lost in sending me back to England. I was dispatched, accordingly, in the troopship *Orontes* and landed a month later on Portsmouth jetty, with my health irretrievably ruined, but with permission from a paternal government to spend the next nine months in attempting to improve it.

I had neither kith nor kin in England, and was therefore as free as air – or as free

擦伤了。假如没有我那忠勇的勤务员摩瑞，一把抓起我并扔到马背上，安全地带回到英国阵地，我就要落入那些残忍的嘎吉人的手中。

伤痛让我变得更加消瘦了，而且由于长时间的奔波劳累，我的身体更加虚弱了。和一大批伤员一起，我被送到了波舒尔的后方医院。在那儿，我的身体才渐渐好转，可是当我稍微能在病房中走动，甚至还能到走廊晒晒太阳时，我又病倒了，得了伤寒，这是我们印度属地的一种倒霉疫症。曾经一连好几个月，我都陷于昏迷之中，奄奄一息。最后我总算开始清醒过来了。由于病后我十分虚弱，经过医生诊断，决定立即送我回英国，一天也不许耽搁。于是我就乘坐运兵船“奥仑蒂兹号”回国。一个月后，船便在朴次茅斯的码头靠岸了。那时，我的身体糟糕得几乎再也难以恢复了。但是，我从好心的政府那儿得到了 9 个月的假期来休养身体。

我在英国举目无亲，如空气一样自由；或者说是像一个有着每天

<sup>1</sup> **convalescent** [ˌkɒnvəˈlesnt] *adj.* 康复中的

<sup>2</sup> **emaciated** [ɪˈmeɪʃɪeɪtɪd] *adj.* 瘦弱的，憔悴的

as an income of eleven shillings and sixpence a day will permit a man to be. Under such circumstances, I naturally gravitated to London, that great cesspool into which all the loungers and idlers of the Empire are irresistibly drained. There I stayed for some time at a private hotel in the Strand, leading a comfortless, meaningless existence, and spending such money as I had, considerably more freely than I ought. So alarming did the state of my finances become, that I soon realized that I must either leave the metropolis and **rusticate**<sup>1</sup> somewhere in the country, or that I must make a complete alteration in my style of living. Choosing the latter alternative, I began by making up my mind to leave the hotel, and to take up my quarters in some less pretentious and less expensive domicile.

On the very day that I had come to this conclusion, I was standing at the Criterion Bar, when some one tapped me on the shoulder, and turning round I recognized young Stamford, who had been a dresser under me at Barts. The sight of a friendly face in the great wilderness of London is a pleasant thing indeed to a lonely man. In old days Stamford had never been a particular crony of mine, but now I hailed him with enthusiasm, and he, in his turn, appeared to be delighted to see me. In the

11 先令 6 便士收入的人一样自在。如此这般，我轻易就被吸引进伦敦这个鱼龙混杂的大污水坑里去，这儿汇集了大英帝国所有游手好闲的人。我在伦敦河滨马路上的一家公寓里住了一段时间，生活既不舒服又很无聊，钱是有多花多少，入不敷出。因此我开始为我的经济情况恐慌。没过多久，我就明白，我得离开城市到农村去，否则我就得彻底改变生活方式。我选择了后者，决定离开这家公寓，另找个物美价廉的住所。

在我作此决定的那天，我正站在克莱蒂利安酒吧门前，忽然有人拍了拍我的肩膀，我回一看头，发现是小斯坦弗，我在巴茨时的一个助手。在伦敦城的茫茫人海中，竟然碰到了个熟人，他乡遇故交，这对于一个孤独的人是一件多么愉快的事。以前斯坦弗并非我很要好的朋友，可是现在我却热情地和他打起招呼，他看上去见到我也很高兴。高兴之余，我便邀请他到侯本餐厅吃午饭，于是我们就一同乘

<sup>1</sup> **rusticate** ['rʌstɪkət] v. 在农村定居

**exuberance**<sup>1</sup> of my joy, I asked him to lunch with me at the Holborn, and we started off together in a hansom.

“Whatever have you been doing with yourself, Watson?” he asked in undisguised wonder, as we rattled through the crowded London streets. “You are as thin as a lath and as brown as a nut.”

I gave him a short sketch of my adventures, and had hardly concluded it by the time that we reached our **destination**<sup>2</sup>.

“Poor devil!” he said, commiseratingly, after he had listened to my misfortunes. “What are you up to now?”

“Looking for lodgings,” I answered. “Trying to solve the problem as to whether it is possible to get comfortable rooms at a reasonable price.”

“That’s a strange thing,” remarked my companion, “you are the second man to-day that has used that expression to me.”

“And who was the first?” I asked.

“A fellow who is working at the chemical laboratory up at the hospital. He was **bemoaning**<sup>3</sup> himself this morning because he could not get someone to go halves with him in some nice rooms which he had found, and which were too much for his purse.”

“By Jove!” I cried, “if he really wants

车前往。

“华生，你近来在忙什么？”当我们的车子驶过伦敦喧闹的街道时，他十分惊讶地问我，“你看上去面黄肌瘦，骨瘦如柴。”

我向他简单叙述了我的艰难经历。话还没话说，就已经到了目的地。

“真可怜！”听完了我的不幸遭遇，他怜悯地说，“你现在有什么打算呢？”

“我想先找住的地方，”我回答道，“我想试着以合理的价格租个舒适的房间。”我回答说。

“太怪了，”我的伙伴说，“今天你是第二个对我这么说的。”

“那第一个是谁？”我问。

“是一个在医院化验室工作的人。今天早上他还在发愁，他找到几间好房子，只是房租太高，却又找不到一个可以和他一起合租的人。”

“好啊，”我喊道，“要是他

<sup>1</sup> **exuberance** [ɪgˈzjuːbəəns] *n.* 兴高采烈，愉悦

<sup>2</sup> **destination** [ˌdestɪˈneɪʃən] *n.* 目的地

<sup>3</sup> **bemoan** [biˈməʊn] *vt.* 为某事而悲伤、抱怨

someone to share the rooms and the expense, I am the very man for him. I should prefer having a partner to being alone.”

Young Stamford looked rather strangely at me over his wineglass. “You don’t know Sherlock Holmes yet,” he said; “perhaps you would not care for him as a constant companion.”

“Why, what is there against him?”

“Oh, I didn’t say there was anything against him. He is a little queer in his ideas – an enthusiast in some branches of science. As far as I know he is a decent fellow enough.”

“A medical student, I suppose?” said I.

“No – I have no idea what he intends to go in for. I believe he is well up in anatomy, and he is a first-class chemist, but, as far as I know, he has never taken out any systematic medical classes. His studies are very **desultory**<sup>1</sup> and eccentric, but he has amassed a lot of out-of-the-way knowledge which would astonish his professors.”

“Did you never ask him what he was going in for?” I asked.

“No; he is not a man that it is easy to draw out, though he can be communicative enough when the fancy seizes him.”

“I should like to meet him,” I said. “If I

真想跟人合住，我也许正合适。我更喜欢有人同住而不是独自一个人住。”

小斯坦弗透过酒杯惊讶地看着我，“你还不认识夏洛克·福尔摩斯吧，”他说，“你或许不愿和他长久地待在一起。”

“为什么，他有什么不好？”

“哦，并非说他不好。只是他想法有些怪异而已，对一些特别的科学门类近乎狂热。但是据我所知，他为人倒是挺正派的。”

“一个医学学生，是吗？”我说。

“不是，我不懂他在研究些什么。看样子他擅长解剖学，还是个一流的药剂师。但是，据我所知，他从未系统地学习过医学。他的研究十分杂乱、古怪，可是他也积累了很多足以让专业人士吃惊的稀奇古怪的知识。”

“你从未问过他在研究什么吗？”我问。

“没有，他不怎么爱说心里话，尽管当他高兴时，他也很健谈。”

“我倒愿意见见他。”我说，

<sup>1</sup> **desultory** ['desəltəri] *adj.* 漫无目的或计划，无条理的

am to lodge with<sup>1</sup> anyone, I should prefer a man of studious and quiet habits. I am not strong enough yet to stand much noise or excitement. I had enough of both in Afghanistan to last me for the remainder of my natural existence. How could I meet this friend of yours?"

"He is sure to be at the laboratory," returned my companion. "He either avoids the place for weeks, or else he works there from morning to night. If you like, we shall drive round together after luncheon<sup>2</sup>."

"Certainly," I answered, and the conversation drifted away into other channels.

As we made our way to the hospital after leaving the Holborn, Stamford gave me a few more particulars about the gentleman whom I proposed to take as a fellow-lodger.

"You mustn't blame me if you don't get on with him," he said; "I know nothing more of him than I have learned from meeting him occasionally in the laboratory. You proposed this arrangement, so you must not hold me responsible."

"If we don't get on it will be easy to part company," I answered. "It seems to me, Stamford," I added, looking hard at my companion, "that you have some reason for washing your hands of the matter. Is this fellow's temper so formidable, or what is it?

"我若和人合租，我更喜欢跟一个好学而又爱好清静的人一起。现在我的身体还不大好，难以承受太多的喧嚣和刺激。这些在阿富汗我已经受够了，我再也不愿想起。我怎样才能见到你这位朋友呢？"

"他一定在实验室里。"我的同伴回答说，"他或者几周不去，或者一天到晚待在那里。如果你愿意，咱们吃完饭一起坐车过去。"

"好啊！"我说，于是我们又谈起了别的话题。

在我们动身前往医院的路上，斯坦弗又给我讲了一些我将要与之合租的那位先生的详细情况。

"如果你们合不来，你可千万别怪我。"他说，"除了实验室里偶然碰到他，我对他也知之甚少。是你自己提议这么做的，你可不准以后找我负责。"

"若真处不来，那分开也很容易。"我回答说，"在我看来，斯坦弗，"我看着我同伴继续说道，"你对这件事要袖手旁观一定有原因。莫非这个人的脾气很坏，还是什么别的原因？别这么遮遮

<sup>1</sup> lodge with sb 租住某人的房间

<sup>2</sup> luncheon ['lʌntʃən] n. 午餐，午宴

Don't be mealy-mouthed about it."

"It is not easy to express the inexpressible," he answered with a laugh. "Holmes is a little too scientific for my tastes – it approaches to cold-bloodedness. I could imagine his giving a friend a little pinch of the latest vegetable **alkaloid**<sup>1</sup>, not out of malevolence, you understand, but simply out of a spirit of inquiry in order to have an accurate idea of the effects. To do him justice, I think that he would take it himself with the same readiness. He appears to have a passion for definite and exact knowledge."

"Very right too."

"Yes, but it may be pushed to excess. When it comes to beating the subjects in the dissecting-rooms with a stick, it is certainly taking rather a bizarre shape."

"Beating the subjects!"

"Yes, to verify how far **bruises**<sup>2</sup> may be produced after death. I saw him at it with my own eyes."

"And yet you say he is not a medical student?"

"No. Heaven knows what the objects of his studies are. But here we are, and you must form your own impressions about him." As he spoke, we turned down a narrow lane and passed through a small side-door, which opened into a wing of the

掩掩的。"

"很难用语言来表述出这件难以形容的事情来。"他笑了笑说,"依我之见,福尔摩斯太过于科学化了,到了近乎冷血的地步。记得有一次,他拿一小撮植物碱让他的朋友尝。你明白,这其实并无恶意,只是出于研究出这种药物准确效果的冲动罢了。说句公道话,他自己也会这么做。他看上去对于知识的精确度怀有很高的热情。"

"这也不错呀。"

"是的,但有点儿太过了。要是说到他甚至在解剖室里用棍子抽打尸体,这实在太怪异了吧。"

"抽打尸体!"

"是啊,他是想要证明人死后伤痕究竟可以伤得多么严重。我曾亲眼目睹这一场景。"

"你不是说他并非学医的吗?"

"是呀。天晓得他在研究什么!到了,你亲眼瞧瞧他是个什么样的人吧。"说着,我们下车步入一条窄胡同,穿过一个小侧门,通向大医院的侧楼。这儿我很熟悉,不用别人指引,我们就走上了白石

<sup>1</sup> **alkaloid** ['ælkəloɪd] *n.* 生物碱

<sup>2</sup> **bruise** [bru:z] *n.* 伤痕, 青肿



great hospital. It was familiar ground to me, and I needed no guiding as we ascended the bleak stone staircase and made our way down the long corridor with its vista of whitewashed wall and dun-coloured doors. Near the further end a low-arched passage branched away from it and led to the chemical laboratory.

This was a lofty **chamber**<sup>1</sup>, lined and littered with countless bottles. Broad, low tables were scattered about, which bristled with retorts, test-tubes, and little Bunsen lamps, with their blue flickering flames. There was only one student in the room, who was bending over a distant table absorbed in his work. At the sound of our steps he glanced round and sprang to his feet with a cry of pleasure. "I've found it! I've found it," he shouted to my companion, running towards us with a test-tube in his hand. "I have found a **reagent**<sup>2</sup> which is **precipitated**<sup>3</sup> by haemoglobin, and by nothing else." Had he discovered a gold mine, greater delight could not have shone upon his features.

"Dr. Watson, Mr. Sherlock Holmes," said Stamford, introducing us.

"How are you?" he said cordially, gripping my hand with a strength for which I should hardly have given him credit. "You

台阶，穿过一条长长的，刷得雪白的走廊，很多暗褐色的小门分布于两旁。走廊尽头有一个低低的拱形过道，从这儿可以一直通往那个化学实验室。

实验室很高大，四面乱摆着无数的瓶子。凌乱摆放着几张又宽又矮的桌子，上面放着很多蒸馏瓶、试管和一些冒着蓝色火焰的小本生灯。房间里就有一个人，坐在较远的桌子前，埋头工作着。听到我们的脚步声，他回头看了一眼，便跳起来了，快乐地喊道：“我发现了！我发现了！”他一面手里拿着一个试管向我们跑来，并大声和我的同伴说着，“我发现了一种试剂，只能用血色蛋白质来沉淀，别的都不行。”就算他发现了金矿，也不会比现在更为高兴。

“这位是华生医生，这位是福尔摩斯先生。”斯坦弗为我们介绍着。

“您好。”他握紧我的手热诚地说。我很难相信他有如此大的力

<sup>1</sup> **chamber** ['tʃeɪmbə] *n.* 房间，室

<sup>2</sup> **reagent** [ri(:)'eidʒənt] *n.* 试剂，反应物

<sup>3</sup> **precipitate** [pri'sɪptɪt] *v.* 指（物质）沉淀