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福尔摩斯探案故事: 诺伍德谜案

Sherlock Holmes: The Norwood Mystery

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AUTHOR 关于作者

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle (1859–1930), born in Edinburgh, Scotland, is best known as the creator of Sherlock Holmes. He started writing after working as a doctor and soon became one of the world's bestknown authors. Four other books by Conan Doyle are also available in Bookworms: three Sherlock Holmes stories, *The Blue Diamond, The Emerald Crown* and *The Sign of Four*, and an adventure story, *The Lost World*.

阿瑟·柯南·道尔爵士

阿瑟·柯南·道尔爵士(1859-1930),出生于苏格兰的爱丁堡,因创造了夏洛克·福尔摩斯这一形象而闻名。他原为医生,后开始写作,并很快成为世界上最著名的作家之一。"书虫"系列另有四本柯南·道尔的作品,其中三本讲述夏洛克·福尔摩斯的故事:《蓝色宝石》、《绿玉王冠》和《四签名》,另外一本为探险故事《失落的世界》。

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ACTIVITIES

BEFORE READING

1 Write sentences describing these people from The Norwood Mystery.



a Sherlock Holmes



b Doctor Watson



c John McFarlane



d Inspector Lestrade



e Mrs McFarlane



f Sergeant Judd



Mrs Lexington



h Jonas Oldacre

- 2 Which of these things do you think you will read about? Tick two boxes.
 - a Sherlock Holmes tries to find the murderer of Mrs McFarlane.
 - **b** Jonas Oldacre marries Mrs McFarlane.
 - c Inspector Lestrade arrests John McFarlane for murder.
 - d Mrs Lexington asks Sherlock Holmes for help.
 - e Sherlock Holmes saves an innocent man.
 - f Sergeant Judd is a criminal.
 - g Dr Watson investigates a murder without Holmes.

A wild, excited young man

第一章 狂乱激动的年轻人

ife in London is not what it was,' said Sherlock Holmes to Dr Watson. They were sitting at the breakfast table in their Baker Street rooms one morning in the summer of 1894. Holmes was smoking a cigarette and Watson was reading the newspaper.

'True, Holmes,' said the doctor. 'For most people life is much better now.'

'But for me, Watson, life is not so interesting,' explained Holmes. 'I loved to read the newspaper, hoping to find some news of an interesting crime for me to **investigate** or a dangerous **criminal** for me to catch. Where are all those clever criminals these days?' He smiled **sadly**.

'Sometimes I don't understand you, Holmes,' said Watson. 'I like living a quiet life myself.'

Holmes did not reply, but opened his newspaper in a lazy way and started to read. Suddenly they heard a loud **knock** at the street door downstairs. They heard the knock

investigate

v. to find out about something 调查

criminal

n. a person who does something that is against the law 罪犯

sadly

adv. in an unhappy way 难过地

knock

n. the noise when someone hits a door 敲门声



again and again. Mrs Hudson, the **housekeeper**, ran to open the door and a wild, excited young man fell into the **hall**. He pushed the poor housekeeper out of his way and ran up the stairs.

'Who are you, sir?' asked Watson. 'And what do you want?' The young man looked at Watson, then at Holmes, and started to explain.

'I'm sorry, Mr Holmes, I'm sorry,' he said. 'Please don't be angry. I feel so afraid, Mr Holmes.'

Holmes asked the young man to come into the room and told him to sit down.

'Have a cigarette,' he said, 'and tell us who you are and why you have come here.'

The man took a cigarette from the box on the table, and Watson lit it for him. After some minutes he stopped shaking and spoke.

'My name is John McFarlane,' he began. Neither Holmes nor Watson knew the name.

'And?' asked Holmes.

'And,' replied McFarlane, starting to shake again, 'I am in terrible **trouble**. You must help me, Mr Holmes. The police want to **arrest** me and send me to prison. And I have done nothing, Mr Holmes, nothing.'

'Interesting,' said Holmes, 'very interesting. Don't you agree, Watson?'

Watson saw that his friend was excited by this **mystery**, and wanted to know more.

'Mr McFarlane,' Holmes went on, 'why do the police want to arrest you? What have you done?'

'Nothing. I told you, I've done nothing. But they think that I murdered a man called Jonas Oldacre, a **builder** who lives – who lived – in South London, at Norwood.'

Holmes lit another cigarette. 'I'm very sorry to hear this, Mr McFarlane. Please tell us your story.'

housekeeper

n. someone who looks after a person's house 管家

hall

n. a room in the middle of a house from which you can go to all the other rooms

trouble n. difficulty 麻烦

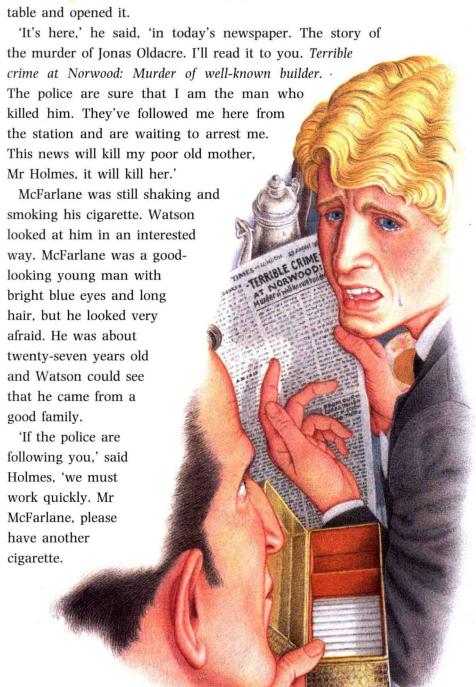
v. to take a person to prison

逮捕 mystery

n. something that you cannot explain easily 谜

builder

n. a man who makes houses 建筑师 McFarlane saw Watson's newspaper on the breakfast



Watson, could you take the newspaper and read us the story?'

Watson opened the newspaper and started to read.

Sherlock Holmes listened carefully, his eyes closed, as Watson read the story from the morning newspaper.

Murder of well-known builder

timber yard a place where wood is kept 贮木场

fire brigade

if your house is on fire, you call the fire brigade 消防队

put out

to stop something burning 扑灭

safe

n. a very strong box that people put money and other expensive things in 保险箱

bloodstainn. mark made by

n. mark made by blood 血迹

walking stick

a stick to help you walk 手杖

motive

n. the reason for a crime 动机

remains

n. what is left 残骸 Late last night, or early this morning, a terrible crime took place at Norwood in South London. Mr Jonas Oldacre has lived at Norwood and has worked there as a builder for many years. He is fifty-two years old, unmarried, and he lives in Deep Dene House on the Sydenham Road. The people of Norwood know Mr Oldacre as an unusual man. He does not often leave his house, but his business has made him very rich. There is a small timber vard behind his house and last night, at about midnight, a man who was out walking saw that some of the wood there was on fire. He immediately called the fire brigade, who arrived soon after. The wood was very dry and burned quickly, so it was impossible to put out the fire. The fire brigade were surprised when Mr Oldacre did not come out of the house, and two of their officers went inside to look for him. But Mr Oldacre was not in the house. In the bedroom the two men found an open safe, which was empty. There were papers on the floor and bloodstains on the walls. The men also found a bloodstained walking stick in the room. This stick belongs to Mr John McFarlane, who visited Mr Oldacre at his home vesterday evening. The police are sure that they know the motive for the crime and are looking for Mr McFarlane. They will arrest him when they find him. At Norwood, police now say that Mr Oldacre's bedroom windows on the ground floor of the house were open. They have found some burnt remains, possibly of a body, in the fire in the timber vard. The police think that there has been a murder. They say that the criminal killed the builder in his bedroom, then pulled his dead body into the garden and burned it in the timber yard. Inspector Lestrade of Scotland Yard is the policeman who is investigating this most terrible crime.

'This is very interesting,' he said at last. 'Can I ask, Mr McFarlane, why the police have not already arrested you? I understand from the newspaper that they are sure you murdered Mr Oldacre.'

'I live at Torrington Lodge, Blackheath, with my mother and father, Mr Holmes, but last night, after my business with Mr Oldacre, I stayed in a hotel at Norwood and went to work from there this morning. I knew nothing about this crime until I was on the train, when I read the story in the newspaper. I understood immediately that I was in terrible trouble, so when my train arrived at the station I ran to Baker Street to see you, Mr Holmes, and to tell you that I am not a criminal. I did not murder Mr Jonas Oldacre. The police, I'm sure, were waiting for me at work and also at my father's house at Blackheath. A man

Suddenly there was another knock at the street door. Then they heard men on the stairs, and Inspector Lestrade

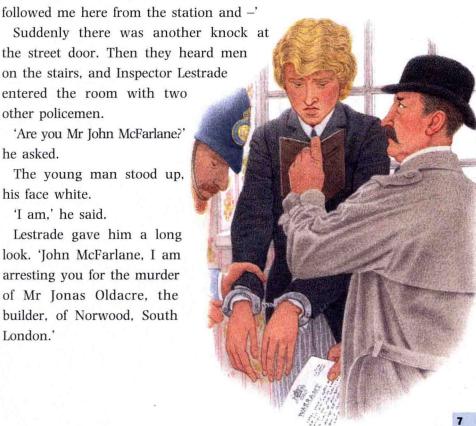
entered the room with two other policemen.

'Are you Mr John McFarlane?' he asked.

The young man stood up, his face white.

'I am.' he said.

Lestrade gave him a long look. 'John McFarlane, I am arresting you for the murder of Mr Jonas Oldacre, the builder, of Norwood, South London.'



ACTIVITIES

READING CHECK

١.	Are	thes	e sentences	true o	r talse?	
	Tick	the	boxes.		True	False

a Holmes and Watson are sitting at the breakfast table when John McFarlane knocks on their door.

d

b Holmes's housekeeper, Mrs Hudson, opens the door to McFarlane.

c McFarlane is very excited.

d Watson knows McFarlane's name.

 McFarlane says that the police want to send him to prison.

f Jonas Oldacre lives in Blackheath.

g McFarlane lives alone.

h Lestrade wants to arrest McFarlane for the murder of Jonas Oldacre.



2 Match the first and second parts of the sentences.

- a 'Where are all those clever criminals?'-
- b 'I like living a quiet life myself,'
- c 'The police want to arrest me,'
- d 'He comes from a good family,'
- e 'Can I ask why the police have not already arrested you?'
- f 'I am arresting you for the murder of Jonas Oldacre,'

- 1 says Lestrade to McFarlane.
- 2 Holmes asks Watson.
- 3 says Watson to Holmes.
- 4 Holmes asks McFarlane.5 says McFarlane to Holmes.
- 6 thinks Watson about McFarlane.

ACTIVITIES

WORD WORK

Correct the boxed words in these sentences. They all come from Chapter O	apter One.	from	come	v all	They	sentences.	these	in	words	boxed	the	Correct
--	------------	------	------	-------	------	------------	-------	----	-------	-------	-----	---------

GUESS WHAT

What happens in the next chapter? Tick four boxes.

She cried badly when her cat died.

- a Holmes listens to McFarlane's story.
- We learn more about Inspector Lestrade.
- **c** We learn more about McFarlane's family.
- d Lestrade asks McFarlane some questions.
- e McFarlane says that he killed Jonas Oldacre.
- Holmes decides to go to Blackheath.
- g

 The police take McFarlane away.
- h Lestrade has breakfast with Holmes and Watson.

McFarlane's story

第二章 麦克法兰的故事

CFarlane put his head in his hands and sat down. 'Mr Holmes, help me, please.'

Holmes turned to Lestrade. 'Inspector,' he said, 'perhaps you can give us half an hour? I'm interested to hear Mr McFarlane's story.'

'And I'm sure it will be a very good story,' replied Lestrade. 'But it won't be true.'

'Please, Inspector,' said Watson.

Lestrade thought for a long time. 'All right,' he agreed at last. 'You've often helped us, Mr Holmes. But I must stay with Mr McFarlane and I will listen very carefully to everything that he says. You have half an hour,' he went on, looking at his watch.

'Thank you, Inspector,' said McFarlane.

'You can thank Mr Holmes,' replied Lestrade, sitting down opposite the young man.

'First,' McFarlane began his story, 'I know nothing about Mr Jonas Oldacre, only his name. My parents met him many years ago and they were friends for a long time. But Mr Oldacre moved to Norwood, I understand, and after that they never saw him. So I was very surprised when he walked into my office at three o'clock yesterday afternoon. I work in **the City** of London as a **lawyer**. When he told me why he wanted to see me, I was **astonished**.' Here he stopped and looked first at Holmes, then at Lestrade.

'Go on,' said Lestrade at last.

'He had some papers in his hand, these papers.' McFarlane took them out of his pocket and put them on the table. "This is my will," he said. "I've written it

the City

a part of London with a lot of banks and offices 伦敦城(指位于 伦敦市中心的银 行和金融中心)

lawyer

n. someone who works to help people with the law 律师

astonished adj. very surprised

吃惊的

will

n. the paper that you write and sign which says how you want to divide your money between people in your family when you die 遗嘱

myself. But you are a lawyer. Please copy it for me. I will wait." I agreed to do this. I started to copy the will but was very surprised when I read that he wanted to leave everything to me! Mr Oldacre was a strange little man with very white hair and grey eyes. When I looked at him, I saw that he found my surprise very funny. He laughed and told me that he was unmarried and had no children. He knew my mother and father when he was a young man and wanted to help me to make my way in the world because I was their son. I didn't know what to say, but I thanked him warmly and finished the will. Here it is.' McFarlane showed Holmes a blue piece of paper. 'Mr Oldacre then asked me to go to his house at Norwood yesterday evening because he had more papers there that I needed to see. I didn't want to go, but I had to. "You must promise not to tell your mother or father about this," he said. "It must be a wonderful surprise for them." I promised him that I would say nothing, but I didn't understand why it was so important to him.'

copy v. to write something again 誊写



'I took the train to Norwood and arrived there at about nine o'clock. It was difficult to find Mr Oldacre's house on the Sydenham Road and it was nine-thirty when I at last knocked on the door of Deep Dene House.'

'Stop,' said Holmes. 'Who opened the door to you?'

'It was Mr Oldacre's housekeeper,' McFarlane replied. 'A woman of about fifty-five years.'

'And she told Mr Oldacre that you were there?' Holmes went on.

'That's right,' McFarlane agreed. 'She then took me into the dining room, where Mr Oldacre was waiting for me. We ate a light meal of sandwiches and fruit, then Mr Oldacre took me to his bedroom. There was a safe in the corner of the room, and Mr Oldacre opened it and took out a lot of papers. We looked at them together and didn't finish until about half past eleven. Mr Oldacre said that we mustn't wake up the housekeeper, so I left the house by the French windows in the bedroom, which were open. I couldn't find my walking stick, but Mr Oldacre said that he would give it back to me next time. "I hope you will come back often," he said. When I left, Mr Oldacre was in his bedroom and the safe was open. His papers were on the table. It was too late for me to go back to my father's house at Blackheath, so I went to a hotel called the Anerley Arms in Norwood and spent the night there. I knew nothing more about Mr Oldacre until I read the story in the newspaper this morning. And everything that I've told you is true.'

Lestrade looked at Holmes. 'Any more questions?'

'Possibly,' said Holmes. 'But first I must go to Blackheath.'

'You mean Norwood,' said Lestrade.

'Perhaps,' replied Holmes with a strange smile. The Inspector didn't understand, but said nothing.

'Mr McFarlane?' said one of the other policemen, who was waiting at the door. 'Come with us, please.'

dining room the room in a house where people eat 餐厅

French windows glass doors 落地窗