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The Adventures Of Sherlock Holmes

福尔摩斯探案集

(英) 柯南·道尔 (Conan Doyle, A.) / 著
王志娇 / 译

与美国人
同步阅读的英语丛书

[终身学习版]



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It is a shocking habit --
destructive to the logical faculty.
我向来不猜想。
猜想是很不好的习惯，
它有害于作逻辑的推理。



吉林出版集团有限责任公司



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英语是当今世界上主要的国际通用语言之一，也是世界上最广泛使用的语言。世界上有二十多个国家把英语作为官方语言或第二语言使用。据不完全统计，在全球差不多每十个人中就有一个人在讲英语。目前全世界的经济贸易、商业文书、政府交往、学术论文、旅游交通、银行文件语言等等都需要用到英文；互联网上的原版资料90%为英文；70%以上的邮件是用英文书写或用英文写地址的；全世界科技出版物70%以上用英语发表；全世界的广播节目中60%是用英语进行播放交流的；绝大部分的国际会议是以英语为第一通用语言（90%以上的国际会议用英语召开），它也是联合国的正式工作语言之一。

原本的非英语国家也早已将英语口语及课程普及化。大多数国家的高等学府、大学院校都开设英语语言文学专业，青少年也从小学习英语课程。仅在中国，就有一百多所大学设有英语专业或英语相关专业。随着我国对外开放的不断扩大化，科学技术不断进步，国际地位不断提高，迫切需要造就一大批精通外语的专门人才。而学好英语这门语言，对于我们来说，大有裨益：

第一，从小培养良好的英语读说听写基础，较早阅读原版图书和国外文献资料，增加课外知识，开阔眼界。

第二，英语是中考、高考的必选重点科目，即使不选择英语类专业，如果英语口语、写作或者翻译有一技之长，也会被社会广泛需要。

第三，具有英语语言优势可以增加被重点学校录取的几率，同时，不管将来从事哪个行业，英语交流都是必不可少的交际工具。

总之，加强英语学习已然刻不容缓，从今后的发展趋势来看，它就像我们的一日三餐一样不可或缺。

令人欣喜的是，我们的英语素质教育越来越受到重视，教师、家长和学生都逐渐意识到英语学习的重要性和必要性。其中对于基础英语教育而言，进行大量的原版英文阅读对提高英文学习水平是很有效的。国家教育部颁布的《英语课程标准》也对学生课外英语阅读提出了更高的标准和要求。

为全面提升英语爱好者的英语阅读能力，让亲爱的读者既读到原汁原味的英文原著，同时又能循序渐进，轻松愉快地学习世界文学文化，我们隆重推出了“读名著 学英语”阅读书系。

衷心希望亲爱的读者在阅读“读名著 学英语”系列图书的过程中有所收获，让大家不再感到英语学习沉闷枯燥，而是有章有法，在潜移默化中得以领悟，轻松提高学习兴趣；同时帮助更多的读者爱上英文，阅读英文，享受英语文化的极美盛筵。

前言 Preface

1893年12月，圣诞节来临前夕的一天，伦敦郊区诺伍德镇一所维多利亚式房子的外面聚集了一大群人，他们愤怒地向窗户扔着石块儿，控诉屋内的人谋杀了他们心目中的大英雄。

与此同时，在伦敦市中心报社云集的舰队街，人们举行了一次示威游行。而伦敦的《绳链》杂志编辑部则收到雪片般的来信，抗议这场令人发指的谋杀，并纷纷要求退刊；就连英国女王维多利亚也坐不住了，公开表示：我很失望！

什么人的死会如此强烈地牵动着这些英国人的心呢？他就是大名鼎鼎的私家侦探——夏洛克·福尔摩斯！而谋杀他的人，正是他的创造者——亚瑟·柯南·道尔。

其实，对于这一切，有一个人早就准确地预见到了：玛丽·道尔——柯南·道尔的母亲。

早在两年半前，柯南·道尔就对越来越火的福尔摩斯“起了杀心”，在1891年11月写给母亲的信中，道尔说：“我想把福尔摩斯干掉，一了百了。他让我无法做更正当的事。”

而母亲给他的回信中是这么说的：“你可以做你自己认为应该做的，但大众恐怕没那么容易答应啊。”

由此可见，听妈妈的话总是没错的。

在柯南·道尔的所有作品中，以《福尔摩斯探案》系列最广为流传和不朽。然而，在事实上，他之所以创作福尔摩斯，完全可以套用一句中国俗语：

有心栽花花不开，无心插柳柳成荫。

亚瑟·柯南·道尔（Arthur Conan Doyle），1859年5月22日出生于苏格兰爱丁堡。1876—1881年间在爱丁堡大学学习医学，毕业后作为一名随船医生前往西非海岸，1882年回国后在普利茅斯开业行医。

但诊所的生意一直不太好。为了增加收入，他只好靠给杂志社写小说来赚点外快。那时候他经常看法国小说家加波儒和爱伦坡的悬疑小说，因此也对写侦探小说产生了兴趣。经过研究，他发现在这些作家写的侦探故事中，破案基本靠运气，因此他决心创作出一个前无古人的侦探，他的破案基础是推理和逻辑——福尔摩斯就这样诞生了。在《壁顿圣诞年刊》上发表的作品虽然只为道尔带来了25英镑的收入，但却让他一举成名，并从此一发不可收，写作副业的收入大大超过了正式职业。

自己的作品虽然大获成功，但是道尔却并不高兴。他总觉得写小说是个偏门，自己堂堂一个医生，写几篇玩玩可以，怎么能以此谋生呢？1890年，他关掉自己并不赚钱的诊所，到维也纳学习眼科，一年之后回到伦敦开了一个眼科诊所。

本想大展宏图的他却又一次遭受了打击：诊所门可罗雀，偌大的眼科诊所里只有道尔和护士两个人大眼瞪小眼。

无奈之下，他只好接着写他的福尔摩斯探案集，小说发表在《绳链》杂志上。渐渐地，福尔摩斯探案集越来越火，道尔接受了自己更适合当作家而不是医生的事实，可是他又老想着写一些严肃的文学作品，而福尔摩斯迷们总是像吃不饱的孩子那样期待着更多新的作品，于是他就有了扼杀福尔摩斯腾出时间来干正事的想法。

柯南·道尔一共创作了60个关于福尔摩斯的故事，56个短篇和4个中篇小说。这些故事在40年间陆陆续续在杂志上发表，这是当时的习惯做法。故事主要发生在1878—1907年间，最晚的一个故事是以1914年为背景的。这些故事中两个是以福尔摩斯第一口吻写成，还有两个以第三人称写成，其余都是华生的叙述。

柯南·道尔笔下的福尔摩斯外表冷酷，不近女色，对侦探工作有着无比狂热的激情，而对与工作无关的事情则一点儿都不感兴趣。他是一个地道的英国绅士，言谈彬彬有礼但却总带着讽刺的腔调，他充满自信甚至到了自负的地步，对自己的优点和毛病一概引以为豪。例如，他是个老烟枪，还是个瘾君子，可他打心眼里认为，对一个真正的绅士来说，这点小习惯瑕不掩瑜。

100多年前，当柯南·道尔在作品中毁灭自己一手创作的大侦探的时候，他的担心在于福尔摩斯有朝一日会像那些过气歌手那样被世人所抛弃，他希望通过极端的方式让他获得永生。但是他一定没有想到，福尔摩斯至今仍然活在喜欢他的人们心目中，他已经穿越了一个多世纪，仍将穿越到未来。那么，福尔摩斯的魅力究竟在哪里？也许我们可以从福尔摩斯自己的叙述中找到答案：

“如果我能为社会除掉莫里亚蒂这个祸害，那么，我情愿结束我的侦探生涯。我可以说，我完全没有虚度此生。如果我生命的旅程到今夜为止，我也可以问心无愧地视死如归。由于我的存在，伦敦的空气得以清新。在我办的一千多件案子里，我相信，我从未把我的力量用错地方。”

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A Scandal in Bohemia

波希米亚丑闻

*He used to make merry over the
cleverness of women, but I have not heard
him do it of late.*

他过去对女人的聪明机智常常加以嘲笑，近来我很少听到他这样的嘲笑了。



I

To Sherlock Holmes she is always the woman. I have seldom heard him mention her under any other name. In his eyes she **eclipses** and predominates the whole of her sex. It was not that he felt any emotion akin to love for Irene Adler. All emotions, and that one particularly, were **abhorrent to** his cold, precise but admirably balanced mind. He was, I take it, the most perfect reasoning and observing machine that the world has seen, but as a lover he would have placed himself in a false position. He never spoke of the soft passions, save with a gibe and a sneer. They were admirable things for the observer—excellent for drawing the veil from men's motives and actions. But for the trained **reasoner** to admit such intrusions into his own delicate and finely adjusted temperament was to introduce a distracting factor which might throw a doubt upon all his mental results. Grit in a sensitive instrument, or a crack in one of his own high-power lenses, would not be more disturbing than a strong emotion in a nature such as his. And yet there was but one woman to him, and that woman was the late Irene Adler, of **dubious** and questionable memory.

I had seen little of Holmes lately. My marriage had drifted us away from each other. My own complete happiness, and the home-centred interests which rise up around the man who first finds himself master of his own establishment, were sufficient to

eclipse *v.* 使黯然失色

abhorrent to
令人憎恶的；使人厌恶的

reasoner: reason
的变形

dubious *a.* 可疑的；暧昧的；无把握的

“那个女人”——夏洛克·福尔摩斯始终这样称呼她。

我很少听见他提到她时用过别的称呼。在他的心目中，她才貌超群，其他女人无不黯然失色。这倒并不是说他对艾琳·艾德勒有什么近乎爱情的感情。因为对于他那强调理性、严谨刻板和令人钦佩、冷静沉着的头脑来说，一切情感，特别是爱情这种情感，都是格格不入的。我认为，他简直是世界上一架用于推理和观察的最完美无瑕的机器，但是作为情人，他却会把自己置于错误的位置。他从来不说温情脉脉的话，更不用说讲话时常带着讥讽和嘲笑的口吻。而观察家对于这种温柔的情话，却是赞赏的——因为它对于揭示人们的动机和行为是再好不过的东西了。但是对于一个训练有素的理论家来说，容许这种情感侵扰他自己那种细致严谨的性格，就会使他分散精力，使他所取得的全部的智力成果受到怀疑。精密仪器中落入砂粒，或者他的高倍放大镜头产生了裂纹，都不会比在他这样的性格中掺入一种强烈的感情更起扰乱作用的了。然而只有一个女人，而这个女人就是已故的艾琳·艾德勒，还在他那模糊的成问题的记忆之中。

我最近很少和福尔摩斯晤面。我婚后就和他疏于往来。我的完满的幸福和第一次感到自己成为家庭的主人而产生的家庭乐趣，吸引了我的全部注意力，可是福尔摩斯却豪放不

absorb all my attention, while Holmes, who loathed every form of society with his whole Bohemian soul, remained in our lodgings in Baker Street, buried among his old books, and alternating from week to week between cocaine and ambition, the drowsiness of the drug, and the fierce energy of his own keen nature. He was still, as ever, deeply attracted by the study of crime, and occupied his immense faculties and extraordinary powers of observation in following out those clues, and **clearing up** those mysteries which had been abandoned as hopeless by the official police. From time to time I heard some vague account of his doings: of his summon to Odessa in the case of the Trepoff murder; of his clearing up of the singular tragedy of the Atkinson brothers at Trincomalee; and finally of the mission which he had accomplished so delicately and successfully for the reigning family of Holland. Beyond these signs of his activity, however, which I merely shared with all the readers of the daily press, I knew little of my former friend and companion.

One night—it was on the twentieth of March, 1888—I was returning from a journey to a patient (for I had now returned to civil practice), when my way led me through Baker Street. As I passed the well-remembered door, which must always be associated in my mind with my wooing, and with the dark incidents of "the Study in Scarlet", I was seized with a keen desire to see Holmes again, and to know what he was employing his extraordinary powers. His rooms were brilliantly lit, and, even as I looked up, I saw his tall, spare figure pass twice in a dark **silhouette** against the blind. He was pacing the room swiftly, eagerly, with his head sunk upon his chest and his hands clasped behind him. To me, who knew his every mood and habit, his attitude and manner told their own story—he was at work again. He had risen out of his drug-created dreams and was hot upon the scent of some new problems. I rang the bell and was shown up to the chamber which had formerly been in part my own.

clear up 清理；
整理；打扫

silhouette *n.*
轮廓；剪影

羈，厌恶社会上一切社交，所以依然住在我们那所贝克街的房子，埋头于旧书堆中，他一个星期服用可卡因，另一个星期又充满了干劲，就这样交替地处于用药物引起的瞌睡状态和他自己那种热烈性格的旺盛精力状态中。正如往常一样，他仍醉心于研究犯罪行为，并用他那卓越的才能和非凡的观察力去找那些线索和解开那些难解之谜，而这些谜是官方警察认为毫无希望解答而被放弃了。我不时模模糊糊地听到一些关于他活动的情况：如关于他被召到敖德萨去办理特雷波夫暗杀案；关于侦破亨可马里非常怪的阿特金森兄弟惨案；以及最后关于他为荷兰皇家完成得那么微妙和出色的使命等等。这些情况，我和其他读者一样，仅仅是从报纸上读到的，除此之外，关于我的老友兼伙伴的其他情况我几乎不知道。

有一天晚上——1888年3月20日的晚上——我在出诊回来的途中（此时我已又开业行医），正好经过贝克街。那所房子的大门，我还记忆犹新，在我的心中，我总是把它同我所追求的东西并同在“血字的研究”一案中的神秘事件联系在一起。当我路过那大门时，我突然产生了与福尔摩斯见面的强烈愿望，想了解他那非凡的智力目前正倾注于什么问题。他的几间屋子，灯光雪亮，我抬头仰视，可以看见反映在窗帘上的他那瘦高条黑色侧影两次掠过。他的头低垂胸前，两手紧握在背后，迅速而又急切地在屋里踱来踱去。我深悉他的各种精神状态和生活习惯，所以对我来说，他的姿态和举止本身就显示出那是怎么一回事——他又在工作了。他一定是刚从服药后的睡梦中起身，正热衷于探索某些新问题的线索。我撇了撇电铃，然后被引到一间屋子里，而这间屋子以前有一部分是属于我的。

His manner was not **effusive**, it seldom was, but he was glad, I think, to see me. With hardly a word spoken, but with a kindly eye, he waved me to an armchair, threw across his case of cigars, and pointed to a spirit case and a gasogene in the corner. Then he stood before the fire and looked me over in his singular introspective fashion.

"**Wedlock** suits you," he remarked, "I think, Watson, that you have put on seven and a half pounds since I saw you."

"Seven!" I answered.

"Indeed, I should have thought a little more. Just a **trifle** more, I fancy, Watson. And in practice again, I observe. You did not tell me that you intended to go into harness."

"Then, how do you know?"

"I see it, I **deduce** it. How do I know that you have been getting yourself very wet lately, and that you have a most clumsy and careless servant girl?"

"My dear Holmes," said I, "this is too much. You would certainly have been burned, had you lived a few centuries ago. It is true that I had a country walk on Thursday and came home in a dreadful mess, but as I have changed my clothes I can't imagine how you deduce it. As to Mary Jane, she is incorrigible, and my wife has given her notice. But there, again, I fail to see how you work it out."

He **chuckled** to himself and rubbed his long, nervous hands together.

"It is simplicity itself," said he, "my eyes tell me that on the inside of your left shoe, just where the firelight strikes it, the leather is scored by six almost parallel cuts. Obviously they have been caused by someone who has very carelessly scraped round the edges of the sole in order to remove crusted mud from it. Hence, you see,

effusive *a.* 热情
洋溢的；奔放的

wedlock *n.* 婚姻；
已婚状况

trifle *n.* 琐事；
有点儿；稍稍

deduce *v.* 推论；
推断；演绎

chuckle *v.* 咯咯
地笑；轻声地笑

他的态度不很热情，这种情况是少见的，但是我认为他看到我时还是高兴的。他几乎一言不发，可是目光亲切，指着一张扶手椅让我坐下，然后把他的雪茄烟盒扔了过来，并指了指放在角落里的酒瓶和小型煤气炉。他站在壁炉前，用他那独特的内省的姿态看着我。

“结婚对你很合适，”他说，“华生，我想自从我们上次见面以来，你体重增加了七磅半。”

“七磅！”我回答说。

“真的我想是七磅多。华生，我想是，多一点。据我的观察，你又开业给人看病了吧。可是你过去没告诉过我，你打算行医。”

“那你怎么知道的呢？”

“这是我看出来的，是我推断出来的。否则我怎么知道你最近一直挨淋，而且有一位最笨手笨脚且粗心大意的侍女的呢？”

“我亲爱的福尔摩斯，”我说，“你简直太厉害了。你要是活在几世纪以前，一定会被用火刑烧死的。的确，星期四我步行到乡下去过一趟，回家时被雨淋得一塌糊涂。可是我已经换了衣服，真想象不出你是怎样推断出来的。至于玛丽·珍，她简直是不可救药，我的妻子已经打发她走了。但是这件事我仍看不出你是怎样推断出来的。”

他自己嘻嘻地笑了起来，搓着他那双细长的神经质的手。

“这件事本身很简单，”他说，“我的眼睛告诉我，在你左脚那只鞋的里侧，也就是炉火刚好照到的地方，其面上有六道几乎平行的裂痕。很明显，这些裂痕是由于有人为了去掉沾在鞋跟的泥疙瘩而粗心大意地顺着鞋跟刮泥时造成的。

my double deduction that you had been out in **vile weather**, and that you had a particularly malignant boot-slitting made by the specimen of the London slavey. As to your practice, if a gentleman walks into my rooms with smelling of iodoform, with a black mark of nitrate of silver upon his right forefinger, and a bulge on the right side of his top-hat to show where he has secreted his **stethoscope**, I must be dull, indeed, if I do not pronounce him to be an active member of the medical profession."

I could not help laughing at the ease with which he explained his process of deduction. "When I hear you give your reasons," I remarked, "the thing always appears to me to be so ridiculously simple that I could easily do it by myself, though I am **baffled** at each successive instance of your reasoning until you explain your process. And yet I believe that my eyes are as good as yours."

"Quite so," he answered, lighting a cigarette, and throwing himself down into an armchair. "You see, but you do not observe. The distinction is clear. For example, you have frequently seen the steps which lead up from the hall to this room."

"Frequently."

"How often?"

"Well, some hundreds of times."

"Then, how many are there?"

"How many? I don't know."

"Quite so! You have not observed, and yet you have seen. This is just my point. Now, I know that there are seventeen steps, because I have both seen and observed. By the way, since you are interested in these little problems, and since you are good enough to **chronicle** one or two of my trifling experiences, you may be interested in this." He threw over a sheet of thick, pink-tinted note-paper which had been lying open upon the table. "It came by the last post," said he. "Read it aloud."