

福尔摩斯 III
探案全集

英汉对照
珍藏单行本

THE Valley OF FEAR

[英] 阿瑟·柯南·道尔 著
青闰 译

恐怖谷



大连理工大学出版社
DALIAN UNIVERSITY OF TECHNOLOGY PRESS

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序



英国小说家毛姆说：“与阿瑟·柯南·道尔的《福尔摩斯探案全集》相比，没有任何侦探小说曾享有如此高的声誉。”自从阿瑟·柯南·道尔把无与伦比的侦探夏洛克·福尔摩斯介绍给世人以来，100多年过去了，福尔摩斯的声望有增无减，以跨越时空的无限魅力吸引着一代又一代读者。

阿瑟·柯南·道尔(1859. 5. 22 ~ 1930. 7. 7)生于苏格兰爱丁堡，后来考入爱丁堡大学攻读医学，1881年获医学博士学位。他业余时间喜欢读书，阅读了大量文学作品，其中爱伦·坡和威尔基·柯林斯的侦探小说引起了极大的兴趣，对他以后的文学创作产生了非常重要的影响。

夏洛克·福尔摩斯是柯南·道尔虚构的才华横溢的侦探形象。福尔摩斯自称自己是一名“咨询侦探”，经常足不出户就能解决许多疑难问题，但大部分故事都集中讲述一些比较棘手、需要福尔摩斯出门调查的案子。福尔摩斯善于通过观察和采用演绎法来解决问题。柯南·道尔是从自己在爱丁堡皇家医院见习时一名善于观察的老师身上获得灵感，塑造了福尔摩斯这一人物。

《福尔摩斯探案全集》是欧美侦探小说的经典之作，它以跌宕起伏的情节、缜密的逻辑推理、细致的心理分析，以及福尔摩斯这个家喻户晓的侦探形象，深入人心。故事主要发生在1878年到1907年间，最晚的一个故事是以1914年为背景。这些故事中有两篇是以福尔摩斯的口吻写成，还有两篇以第三人称写成，其余都是华生的叙述。他的小说在英国受读者欢迎的程度几乎可以和狄更斯、莎士比亚的作品相媲美，他堪称侦探悬疑小说的鼻祖。

阿瑟·柯南·道尔的侦探小说别具一格，具有以下四个特点：一、他把社会犯罪与政治制度、道德观念结合起来，多侧面反映了英国社会存在的问题；二、他成功地表现了“文学是人学”的观点；三、他创造了侦探小说的严谨结构，善于在构思和布局上埋下伏笔，使故事更

加曲折离奇、引人入胜；四、他的小说最初吸引读者的是离奇与神秘的感受，几乎每个案子的发生都不可思议。

《血字的研究》是阿瑟·柯南·道尔的开山之作，奠定了他侦探小说大师的地位。

《巴斯克维尔的猎犬》是阿瑟·柯南·道尔最得意的长篇杰作之一，堪称福尔摩斯探案小说的代表作。全书跌宕起伏、环环相扣，以一个又一个悬念吸引着读者，给读者带来智力上的享受和挑战。

《恐怖谷》是阿瑟·柯南·道尔最惊悚的一部长篇力作。

《最后的致意》是阿瑟·柯南·道尔最经典的短篇集，匪夷所思的事件，扑朔迷离的案情，心思缜密的推理，惊奇刺激的冒险，隐藏在黑暗中的真正凶手在福尔摩斯面前纷纷原形毕露。

《新探案》是阿瑟·柯南·道尔娴熟多变、臻于化境的收山之作。在这些故事中，福尔摩斯虽已处于半退隐状态，但仍然宝刀不老，屡破奇案。

在新时代下，读者通过阅读这些作品，最终会感悟到福尔摩斯的英勇无畏、锲而不舍的忘我精神，领略到他出神入化分析问题和解决问题的能力，以及他面对险境大智若愚巧妙化解的高超手法……

在翻译过程中，我们字斟句酌，精益求精，尤其从英汉对照的角度去把握语言，力求再现原作的风姿和神韵。同时，我们得到了大连理工大学出版社邹怡编辑的大力支持和悉心指导，在此深表谢忱。本书除翻译外还有很多注解工作，参加注解工作的老师有幸倩、娄扎根、宋娟、杜思民、李丽枫、冯婷婷、宋春艳、吴建军、杜乃宣、吴聪慧、颜素娟等。

青 闰

2011年5月

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第一部

伯尔斯通惨案

THE TRAGEDY OF BIRLSTONE



第一章 警告

CHAPTER 1 THE WARNING

尽管他说话时用的是开玩笑的腔调,但颤动的浓眉却露出了他的失望和恼怒。我坐在那里无可奈何、闷闷不乐,凝视着炉火。突然,福尔摩斯的一声惊叫打破了长久的沉默。他冲向小橱柜,手里拿着第二本黄色封面的书,走了出来……



"I am inclined to think—" said I.

"I should do so," Sherlock Holmes remarked impatiently.

I believe that I am one of the most long-suffering of mortals; but I'll admit that I was annoyed at the **sardonic** interruption. "Really, Holmes," said I severely, "you are a little trying at times."

He was too much absorbed with his own thoughts to give any immediate answer to my **remonstrance**. He leaned upon his hand, with his untasted breakfast before him, and he stared at the slip of paper which he had just drawn from its envelope. Then he took the envelope itself, held it up to the light, and very carefully studied both the exterior and the flap.

"It is Porlock's writing," said he thoughtfully. "I can hardly doubt that it is Porlock's writing, though I have seen it only twice before. The Greek ϵ with the peculiar top **flourish** is distinctive. But if it is Porlock, then it must be something of the very first importance."

He was speaking to himself rather than to me; but my **vexation** disappeared in the interest which the words awakened.

"Who then is Porlock?" I asked.

"Porlock, Watson, is a **nom-de-plume**, a mere identification mark; but behind it lies a shifty and **evasive** personality. In a former letter he frankly informed me that the name was not his own, and **defied** me ever to trace him among the **teeming** millions of this great city. Porlock is important, not for himself, but for the great man with whom he is in touch. Picture to yourself the pilot fish with the shark, the jackal with the lion—anything that is insignificant in companionship with what is **formidable**: not only formidable, Watson, but sinister—in the highest degree sinister. That is where he comes within my **purview**. You have heard me speak of Professor Moriarty?"

"The famous scientific criminal, as famous among crooks as—"

"My blushes, Watson!" Holmes murmured in a deprecating voice.

"I was about to say, as he is **unknown** to the public."

"A touch! A distinct touch!" cried Holmes. "You are developing a certain unexpected vein of **pawky** humour, Watson, against which I must learn to guard myself. But in calling Moriarty a criminal you are uttering libel in the eyes of the law—and there lie the glory and the wonder of it! The greatest schemer of all time, the organizer of every devilry, the controlling brain of the underworld, a brain which might have made or marred the destiny of nations—that's the man! But so aloof is he from general suspicion, so immune from criticism, so admirable in his management and **self-effacement**, that for those very words that you have uttered he could hale you to a court and emerge with your year's pension as a **solatium** for his wounded character. Is he not the celebrated author of *The Dynamics of an Asteroid*, a book which ascends to such rarefied heights of pure mathematics that it is said that there was no man in the scientific press capable of criticizing it? Is this a man to **traduce**? Foul-mouthed doctor and slandered professor—such would be your respective roles! That's genius, Watson. But if I am spared by lesser men, our day will surely come."

"May I be there to see!" I exclaimed **devoutly**. "But you were speaking of this man Porlock."

sardonic [sɑ:'dɒnik]
adj. 讽刺的;挖苦的

remonstrance
[ri'mɒnstrəns]
n. 抗议

flourish ['flʌrɪʃ]
n. 花样

vexation [vek'seɪʃən]
n. 恼怒

nom-de-plume
[nɒm-də-'plu:m]
n. <法> 笔名

evasive [i'veeɪsɪv]
adj. 不可捉摸的

defy [di'fai]
vt. 公然违抗

teeming ['ti:mɪŋ]
adj. 很多的

formidable
['fɔ:mɪdəbl]
adj. 强大的;令人敬畏的

purview ['pə:vju:]
n. 见识;眼界;范围

pawky ['pɔ:ki]
adj. 顽皮的;机警的

self-effacement
['selfi'feɪsmənt]
n. 不出风头;谦逊

solatium
[səu'leɪʃjəm, -'fɪəm]
n. 赔偿费;赔偿金

traduce [trə'dju:s]
v. 中伤

devoutly [di'vautli]
adv. 虔诚地

“我倾向于认为——”我说。

“我应该这样做,”夏洛克·福尔摩斯不耐烦地说。

我相信自己是一个最能长期忍耐的人,但我要承认,我对他这样挖苦地打断我的话感到恼火。“福尔摩斯,”我严厉地说,“你有时确实让人有点儿难受。”

他正聚精会神地想着,所以没有马上回应我的抗议。他支着一只手,面前放着一口未尝的早餐,盯着刚从信封里掏出的那张纸,然后拿起信封,对着灯光举起来,非常仔细地观察信封的外观和封口。

“这是波洛克的笔迹,”他若有所思地说,“尽管我以前只见过两次波洛克的笔迹,但我毫不怀疑。希腊字母ε上端奇特的花体与众不同。而如果这是波洛克写的,那它一定是头等大事。”

尽管他是在自言自语,而不是对我说,但这些话引起了我的兴趣,使我心里的火顿时烟消云散。

“那么,波洛克是谁?”我问。

“华生,波洛克是笔名,仅仅是一个身份符号,但它背后却是一种善于应变、不可捉摸的个性。在前一封信里,他坦率地告诉我,这不是他自己的名字,而且我很难在这座大城市成百上千万的人中找到他。波洛克重要,不在于他本身,而在于他接触的那个大人物。华生,你自己想象一下鲑鱼和鲨鱼、豺狼和狮子在一起的情景——任何无足轻重的东西和望而生畏的东西在一起的情景:不仅可怕,而且险恶——险恶至极。在我看来,他正是这样一个人。你曾经听我说过莫里亚蒂教授吗?”

“那个手段高明的有名罪犯,在窃贼中赫赫有名,就像——”

“让我脸红,华生!”福尔摩斯以轻蔑的口气低声说道。

“我刚才准备说,就像公众对他一无所知。”

“机灵! 难得机灵!”福尔摩斯大声说道,“华生,想不到你也渐渐有了俏皮幽默的性情,我一定要小心提防。不过,你把莫里亚蒂称为罪犯,从法律上来说,这是诽谤——而这正是奇妙之所在! 他是古往今来最大的阴谋家,是全部恶行的组织者,是黑社会的操纵者,是成就或损害民族命运的策划者——就是这个人! 可是,大家普遍对他毫不怀疑,也没有人责难他,他的为人处世和谦逊风度令人钦佩。因此就为你说的那几句话,他能把你告上法庭,罚你一年的津贴,赔偿他的名誉损失。他不就是《小行星力学》的著名作者吗? 这部书上升到纯数学的千锤百炼的高度,据说科学出版界没有人能对它提出批评。这种人是完全可以诽谤的吗? 满嘴脏话的医生和遭到诋毁的教授——这就是你分别扮演的两个角色! 那是天才,华生。可是,只要那些小人不伤害我,我们肯定会得胜。”

“但愿我能亲眼看到!”我虔诚地大声说道,“可是,你刚才说到

"Ah, yes—the so-called Porlock is a link in the chain some little way from its great attachment. Porlock is not quite a sound link—between ourselves. He is the only flaw in that chain so far as I have been able to test it."

"But no chain is stronger than its weakest link."

"Exactly, my dear Watson! Hence the extreme importance of Porlock. Led on by some **rudimentary** aspirations towards right, and encouraged by the **judicious** stimulation of an occasional ten-pound note sent to him by **devious** methods, he has once or twice given me advance information which has been of value—that highest value which anticipates and prevents rather than avenges crime. I cannot doubt that, if we had the cipher, we should find that this communication is of the nature that I indicate."

Again Holmes flattened out the paper upon his unused plate. I rose and, leaning over him, stared down at the curious **inscription**, which ran as follows:

534 C2 13 127 36 31 4 17 21 41
DOUGLAS 109 293 5 37 BIRLSTONE
26 BIRLSTONE 9 47 171

"What do you **make of** it, Holmes?"

"It is obviously an attempt to convey secret information."

"But what is the use of a **cipher** message without the cipher?"

"In this instance, none at all."

"Why do you say 'in this instance'?"

"Because there are many ciphers which I would read as easily as I do the apocrypha of the **agony column**: such crude devices amuse the intelligence without fatiguing it. But this is different. It is clearly a reference to the words in a page of some book. Until I am told which page and which book I am powerless."

"But why 'Douglas' and 'Birlstone'?"

"Clearly because those are words which were not contained in the page in question."

"Then why has he not indicated the book?"

"Your native shrewdness, my dear Watson, that **innate** cunning which is the delight of your friends, would surely prevent you from inclosing cipher and message in the same envelope. Should it miscarry, you are undone. As it is, both have to go wrong before any harm comes from it. Our second post is now overdue, and I shall be surprised if it does not bring us either a further letter of explanation, or, as is more probable, the very volume to which these figures refer."

Holmes's calculation was fulfilled within a very few minutes by the appearance of Billy, the page, with the very letter which we were expecting.

"The same writing," remarked Holmes, as he opened the envelope, "and actually signed," he

rudimentary
[ru:di'mentəri]
adj. 基本的

judicious
[dʒu(:)'dijəs]
adj. 明智的

devious ['di:vjəs]
adj. 迂回的

inscription
[in'skripʃən]
n. 题字

make of
了解;对待;解释

cipher ['saifə]
n. 密码

agony column
<主英口>(报刊上登
载的寻人、寻物、离婚
等启事的)私事广告
栏

innate [i'neit]
adj. 天生的;固有的

了波洛克这个人。”

“啊,是的——所谓的波洛克属于这个环节,离跟他接头的那个大人物并不远。波洛克不是完全牢固的一环——不要告诉别人。就我所能探测的情况来说,他是那个环节中唯一的缺陷。”

“可是,一环薄弱,整个环节都不会牢固。”

“完全正确,我亲爱的华生!因此,波洛克特别重要。一是他还有一些基本的正义感,二是我偶尔采取迂回方式送给他一张10英镑的钞票,通过这种明智的刺激鼓励,他曾经事先给过我一两次有价值的消息——最高价值就是预见和防止犯罪,而不是惩处犯罪。我毫不怀疑,如果有密码,我们就会发现这种通信具有我指出的那种特性。”

福尔摩斯又把那张纸平放在空盘子上。我站起来,在他后面倾身注视着那段奇特的题字,题字如下:

534 C2 13 127 36 31 4 17 21 41

道格拉斯 109 293 5 37 伯尔斯通

26 伯尔斯通 9 47 171

“你从中学到了什么,福尔摩斯?”

“显然是想设法传达秘密消息。”

“可是,没有密码的密码信有什么用呢?”

“在这种情况下,一点儿用也没有。”

“你为什么说‘在这种情况下’?”

“因为有许多密码,我念起来,就像看报纸私事广告栏里的内容一样容易:那些粗糙的手段会娱乐人的智力,而不会使心智衰弱。可这不一样。它显然是指某本书某一页上的那些词。如果不告诉我是哪本书哪一页,那我就无能为力。”

“可为什么有‘道格拉斯’和‘伯尔斯通’呢?”

“显然是因为那本书上没有包含那两个词。”

“那他为什么没有指出那本书?”

“我亲爱的华生,你天生的机灵和固有的灵巧让朋友们高兴,肯定不会让你把密码和情报放在同一个信封里。如果信件投错,你就完了。实际上,必须两封信都出差错,才会产生危害。我们的第二封信现在早该到了,如果那封信不给我们带来进一步说明的文字,或者更可能的话,指出这些数字的那册书,我就会感到惊讶。”

正如福尔摩斯所料,没过几分钟,小听差比利就带着我们盼望的那封信出现了。

“笔迹相同,”福尔摩斯打开信封时说,“而且居然签了名,”他

added in an **exultant** voice as he unfolded the epistle. "Come, we are **getting on**, Watson." His brow clouded, however, as he glanced over the contents.

"Dear me, this is very disappointing! I fear, Watson, that all our expectations **come to nothing**. I trust that the man Porlock will come to no harm.

'*DEAR MR. HOLMES* [he says]:

I will go no further in this matter. It is too dangerous—he suspects me. I can see that he suspects me. He came to me quite unexpectedly after I had actually addressed this envelope with the intention of sending you the key to the cipher. I was able to cover it up. If he had seen it, it would have gone hard with me. But I read suspicion in his eyes. Please burn the cipher message, which can now be of no use to you.

FRED PORLOCK'"

Holmes sat for some little time twisting this letter between his fingers, and frowning, as he stared into the fire.

"After all," he said at last, "there may be nothing in it. It may be only his guilty conscience. Knowing himself to be a traitor, he may have read the accusation in the other's eyes."

"The other being, I presume, Professor Moriarty."

"No less! When any of that party talk about 'He' you know whom they mean. There is one **predominant** 'He' for all of them."

"But what can he do?"

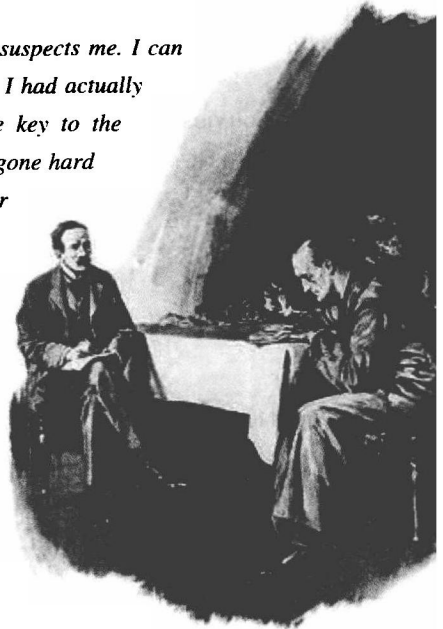
"Hum! That's a large question. When you have one of the first brains of Europe up against you, and all the powers of darkness at his back, there are infinite possibilities. Anyhow, Friend Porlock is evidently scared out of his senses—kindly compare the writing in the note to that upon its envelope; which was done, he tells us, before this ill-omened visit. The one is clear and firm. The other hardly legible."

"Why did he write at all? Why did he not simply drop it?"

"Because he feared I would make some inquiry after him in that case, and possibly bring trouble on him."

"No doubt," said I. "Of course." I had picked up the original cipher message and was bending my brows over it. "It's pretty maddening to think that an important secret may lie here on this slip of paper, and that it is beyond human power to penetrate it."

Sherlock Holmes had pushed away his untasted breakfast and lit the **unsavoury** pipe which was the companion of his deepest **meditations**. "I wonder!" said he, leaning back and staring at the



警告

The Warning

exultant [ig'zʌltənt]

adj. 兴高采烈的

get on

<口>赶快,进展

come to nothing

完全失败;终成泡影

predominant

[pri'dɒmɪnənt]

adj. 主要的

unsavoury

[ʌn'seivəri]

adj. 难闻的;令人讨厌的

meditation

[medi'teɪʃən]

n. 沉思

一边展开书信,一边兴高采烈地补充道,“嗨,华生,我们要有进展了。”然而,他瞥了一眼信的内容,表情又阴沉了起来。

“哎呀,这很令人失望!华生,我怕我们所有的期待都要变成泡影了。我相信,波洛克这个人不会遭到不幸。”

“亲爱的福尔摩斯先生[他说]:

我不愿再干这件事了。太危险了——他怀疑我。我可以看得出他怀疑我。我写下这个信封的姓名、地址,打算把密码答案送给你时,完全想不到的是,他居然来到了我身边。我及时盖住了信封。如果他看到,那会让我难以应对。但是,我从他的目光中看出了疑虑。请烧掉那个密码信,因为现在它可能对你毫无用处。

弗雷德·波洛克”

福尔摩斯在手指间转动着这封信,坐了一小会儿,皱眉凝视着炉火。

“毕竟来说,”他最后说道,“也许其中什么也没有。也许这只是他良心有愧。他知道自己是一个叛逆者,所以可能从另一个人的眼中看出了谴责的神情。”

“我想,另一个人就是莫里亚蒂教授。”

“一点儿不错!他们那伙人不管是谁提到‘他’,都知道指的是谁。对他们所有人来说,只有一个占主导地位的‘他’。”

“可他能做什么呢?”

“嗯!这是一个大问题。当欧洲一流主谋和你作对,他背后还有黑社会撑腰时,一切都可能会发生。不管怎样,朋友波洛克显然是吓得六神无主了——请把信纸上的笔迹和信封上的比较一下。这告诉我们,信封上的字是那个人不幸到来前写的,清晰有力。信纸上的字却几乎难以辨认。”

“他为什么写这封信呢?他为什么不干脆放弃呢?”

“因为那样的话他怕我会追问,可能给他带来麻烦。”

“毫无疑问,”我说,“当然是。”我拿起原来那封密码信,皱眉看着。“料想这张纸上有重要秘密,却又无力识破,真让人气恼。”

夏洛克·福尔摩斯推开一口未尝的早餐,点起索然寡味的烟斗,这是他沉思默想时的伴侣。“我真奇怪!”他靠回身子,凝视着天