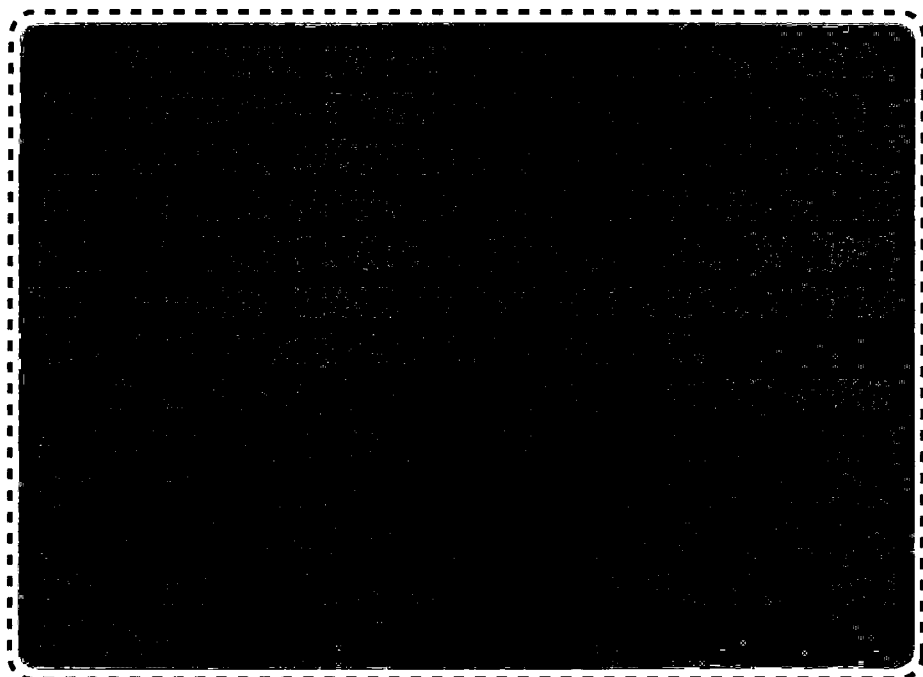




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The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes

福尔摩斯探案集

[英] 柯南道尔 著
丽青 译



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出版说明

为给广大英语爱好者提供一套便捷、有效地学习英语的理想读本,我们编辑出版了这套《英汉对照世界名著文库》系列丛书。其中收录了世界文学史上影响最大、价值最高、流传最广的经典名著,采用英汉对照的方式,旨在帮助广大英语爱好者通过读名著来学习英文。该丛书具有以下四个特点:

一、权威主编 质量一流

本丛书由著名翻译家宋兆霖先生担任主编,所选经典名著无论英文还是译文,都具有很高的文学艺术价值。我们试图通过这一努力,改变国内英汉对照名著良莠杂陈、令读者无所适从的现状。

二、一书两用 物超所值

名著是人类智慧的结晶,文辞优美,结构严谨,具有巨大的思想和艺术魅力。本丛书采用左英右汉的对照形式,帮助读者对照学习。使读者既可以阅读世界名著、陶冶情操、提高修养,又可以培养学习兴趣、提高英语读写能力,双重收获,效率倍增。

三、原汁英语 经典名著

本丛书除收录部分英、美等国作家的原著,对于非英语语言的名著,则由国内外知名的英语专家、学者以精准、流畅的英语重新编写,既保留了原著的精华,又使作品变得浅显易懂,从而避免了长篇名著的晦涩难懂。结合通俗、生动的译文,使读者能够准确地把握名著的精髓。

四、精编精释 理想读本

本丛书依照词汇量的多少及语法结构的难易程度,分为易、中、难三大部分,不同的读者既可以按不同的需求选择阅读,也可以由易到难,系统地学习。结合译作者精当的注释,以及相应的词汇表,帮助读者扫除阅读中的障碍,全面、深入、高效地阅读世界名著。

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle was born in Edinburgh, Scotland, in 1859. Although he became a doctor after graduating from school, Doyle eventually proved to be more successful at writing literature than practicing medicine. His first Sherlock Holmes story, *A Study in Scarlet*, was written in 1886. In 1891, Doyle gave up his medical practice to become a full-time author.

Doyle's Sherlock Holmes stories were extremely successful. Fearing that he might become known only for his Holmes tales, Doyle killed off the popular sleuth in an 1893 story. His readers, however, were disappointed by his decision. In 1903, Doyle brought back the character of Sherlock Holmes by popular demand. Doyle continued to write about Holmes until his death in 1930. Today, stories about Holmes continue to be read throughout the world.

关于作者

阿瑟·柯南道尔 1859 年生于苏格兰的爱丁堡。他虽然学校毕业后当了医生，但最终证明，他在文学写作方面的成就大于从医的成就。《血字的研究》是他的第一篇有关夏洛克·福尔摩斯的故事，写于 1886 年。1891 年，柯南道尔弃医从文，专门从事写作。

柯南道尔笔下的夏洛克·福尔摩斯故事非常成功。柯南道尔担心人们只知道他的福尔摩斯故事，在 1893 年的一个故事中他结束了这位家喻户晓的侦探的生命。但是，他的读者对他的这一决定很失望。1903 年，柯南道尔应广大读者要求又让夏洛克·福尔摩斯这个人物“复活”过来。此后柯南道尔继续写作有关福尔摩斯的故事，直至 1930 年逝世。今天，福尔摩斯的故事仍在世界各地为广大读者所争相阅读。

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INTRODUCTION

MR. SHERLOCK HOLMES

(1)

In 1878, I graduated from the University of London as a doctor of medicine. I then became a surgeon, and joined the army as an assistant surgeon. I was sent to a unit stationed in India. War had broken out with Afghanistan by the time I got there. My unit was deep in enemy country, so I had plenty of work to do.

Misfortune struck quickly. I was hit by an enemy bullet, and I would have died if my *aide*¹ hadn't carried me to safety. For months, I lay in a hospital with a terrible fever that almost killed me. I finally recovered, but I was so weak and thin that the army sent me back to England to regain my health.

I had no friends or family in London, so I moved into a hotel. It was an expensive way to live, so I decided to look for cheaper lodgings.

1. 本书正文中的斜体英文在文末词汇表中均有注释。——编者注

引言

夏洛克·福尔摩斯先生

(一)

一八七八年，我从伦敦大学毕业，获得医学博士学位，成了一名外科大夫。后来参军做了助理军医，被派到驻扎在印度的一支部队。我到达那里的时候，对阿富汗的战争爆发了。我所在的那支部队深入敌国，所以我有许多事要做。

很快我就遭受到了不幸。我被敌人的子弹击中，要不是我的助手把我送到安全的地方，我早就一命呜呼了。我在医院里一待就是几个月，发着高烧，几乎送了命。我终于恢复了健康，但浑身虚弱无力，瘦得皮包骨头，军队方面只得送我回英国休养。

我在伦敦无亲无故，所以只能住在旅馆里。这样的生活费用很高，于是我决定找一所便宜的住所。

The very day I decided this, I ran into Stamford, an old schoolmate. It was wonderful to see a friendly face in the great wilderness of London! I invited him to join me for lunch.

“What have you been doing with yourself, Watson?” he asked me. “You are as thin as a rail and as brown as a nut.”

I gave him a short *sketch* of my army adventures.

“Poor devil!” he said. “What are you up to now?”

“Looking for lodgings,” I answered. “But how do you find comfortable rooms at a reasonable price?”

“That’s strange,” said Stamford. “You’re the second man today to say that to me.”

“Who was the first?”

“A fellow who studies at the chemical laboratory at the hospital where I work. He was complaining this morning about not having someone to share a nice apartment that he’d found but can’t afford on his own.”

“If he wants someone to share it with, I am the very man for him!” I cried.

Stamford gave me a strange look. “You don’t know Sherlock Holmes yet,” he said. “Perhaps you wouldn’t like him.”

“Why? What’s wrong with him?”

“I didn’t say there was anything wrong with him. He’s a little strange, but seems to be a good enough fellow.”

“Is he a medical student?” I asked.

“Not exactly,” said Stamford. “I don’t know what he’s studying. He knows a lot about anatomy and chemistry, though, and his knowledge often astonishes the professors.”

就在我打定主意的那天，我碰到一位叫斯坦福的老同学。在伦敦这样人海茫茫的大城市里，遇见这么一张友好的面孔，可算是一桩奇事！我请他共进晚餐。

“你这一向都在干吗，华生？”他问我，“瞧你骨瘦如柴，面色蜡黄的。”

我把自己在军队里的经历略略跟他说了说。

“怪可怜的！”他说，“如今你有什么打算？”

“先找个住的地方，”我答道，“可怎么才能找到又舒适，价钱又合理的房子呢？”

“说来也怪，”斯坦福说，“今天你是第二个对我提这种事的人了。”

“谁是第一个？”

“一个在我所在的那家医院化验室做研究工作的人。今天上午他诉苦说，他找到了一处挺不错的寓所，只可惜他一个人住不起，一时又找不到合租的人。”

“要是他愿意找个人合租，我正合适！”我大声说道。

斯坦福疑惑地看着我，说：“你还不了解夏洛克·福尔摩斯这个人，”他说，“到时候你就不喜欢他了。”

“为什么，他有什么毛病？”

“我可没说 he 有什么毛病。他有点怪，但也是个挺好的人。”

“他是学医的？”我问。

“很难说，”斯坦福说，“我也不知道他在研究什么。他对解剖学和化学很精通，他懂的东西连教授也感到吃惊。”

“Well, I’d like to judge for myself,” I said. “May I meet this friend of yours?”

“He’ll be at the lab,” said Stamford. “Some weeks, he works there from morning until night. We can go there after we have our lunch.”

That settled, we talked of other things, enjoying our meal.

(2)

As we headed for the lab after lunch, Stamford warned me, “Don’t blame me if you don’t get along with him,” he said. “I know nothing of him other than what I’ve told you. Remember, this is your idea.”

“If we don’t get along, I can move out,” I said. “But Stamford, you seem to have some reason for being worried. Is this fellow bad-tempered, or what?”

“Holmes is a little too scientific for my tastes—almost cold-blooded,” Stamford replied. “I can imagine him slipping some chemical into a friend’s food just to see how it works on the human body. To be fair, though, I think that he’d take it himself just as readily. He has a passion for exact knowledge.”

“That’s fine with me,” I quickly replied.

“Yes, but he carries it a bit far. Here we are.” As he spoke, we entered the hospital’s laboratory.

“我倒想见识见识。”我说，“我能见见你的朋友吗？”

“他一准在实验室里，”斯坦福说，“他这人可以一连好几星期从早到晚都待在里面，埋头工作。吃完饭咱们一起看看去。”

这事说妥之后，我俩边吃饭，边谈了一些其他的事。

(二)

晚饭后我们便向实验室而去。斯坦福先给我打了预防针。“要是日后你跟他合不来，可不能怪我，”他说，“他的情况，除了给你介绍的那些外，其他的我一无所知。听好了，这可是你自己的主意。”

“要是我跟他合不来，我搬走就是了，”我说，“可是，斯坦福，你这么担心该是事出有因吧？这人脾气很坏，还是别的原因？”

“福尔摩斯的学究味太浓了点，跟我合不到一块——他的血简直是冷的，”斯坦福答道，“我记得有一次他竟把某种化学品偷偷放进朋友的食物中，为的是想看清这种化学品对人体有什么作用。说句公道话，我看，他自己也会二话不说一口吞下去的。他有一种激情，对知识讲究精确无误。”

“这正合我的口味。”我赶忙答道。

“可不，就是太过分了点。瞧，到了。”他说话间，我们进了医院的实验室。

The room was littered with countless bottles, test tubes, and Bunsen burners. There was only one student in sight, bending over a table, absorbed in his work. At the sound of our footsteps, he cried, "I've found it! I've found it!" and ran toward us with a test tube in his hand. "I've found a substance that is activated by blood and nothing else." If he had discovered a gold mine, he couldn't have looked more delighted.

"Dr. James Watson, meet Mr. Sherlock Holmes," said Stamford.

"How are you?" said Holmes, *gripping* my hand with surprising strength. "You have been in Afghanistan, I see."

"How did you know that?" I asked in *astonishment*.

"Never mind," said he, chuckling to himself. "The question now is about blood. Surely you see the importance of my discovery?"

"It's interesting," I said, "but—"

"Why, it is the most practical medico-legal discovery in years! It gives us a foolproof test for blood stains. Come here!" He pulled me over to the table where he'd been working. "Let's have some fresh blood." He poked a needle into his fingertip and squeezed out a drop of blood. "I'll add this small amount of blood to a liter of water. You can't even see it—it looks like pure water. But watch!" He threw a few white crystals into the glass jar, then added a few drops of a clear *fluid*. In an instant, the mixture turned a deep reddish brown, and a brownish dust sifted to the bottom of the jar.

实验室的房间横七竖八地摆满了数不清的瓶子、试管和本生灯。实验室里只有一个学者，坐在远处桌前专心致志地埋头工作。听到我们的脚步声，他大声叫了起来：“找到了！我找到了！”他手拿着试管向我们跑过来，“我找到了一种物质，只有用血才能使它激活，别的东西都不行。”瞧他的高兴劲儿，胜过发现一处金矿。

“詹姆士·华生大夫，你来见见夏洛克·福尔摩斯先生。”斯坦福说。

“你好，”福尔摩斯用力握住我的手，想不到他的力气会这么大，“看得出你在阿富汗待过。”

“你怎么知道？”我吃了一惊，问。

“先不谈这个，”他径自咯咯地笑了起来，“不妨先谈谈血。毫无疑问，你已看出我这一发现有多大意义了吧？”

“很有意思，”我答道，“可……”

“哟，这可是近年来实用医学的一大发现！这种物质能简单明了地测试出血迹。请过来！”他把我拉到刚才工作过的桌子前，“先弄点鲜血试试看，”他说罢用一根针扎破自己的手指，挤出一滴血，“现在把这一小滴血放进一公升水里。你怎么也看不出里面有血——看起来像纯粹是水，注意看！”他说着，往玻璃瓶里倒入一点白色晶体，又加入几滴透明的液体。片刻后，这溶液就变成很深的棕红色，接着一种浅褐色的颗粒便沉淀到了玻璃瓶底。

“Ha!” he cried, clapping his hands. “Proof of the presence of blood! It works no matter how old the blood is, or how little there is. If this test had been invented sooner, countless guilty men now walking about free would long ago have paid for their crimes!”

“Indeed,” I murmured.

“Think how many criminal cases hang on that one point! A man is suspected of a crime, perhaps months after it occurred. His clothes are found to have stains on them. But are they blood stains or mud stains? Rust or fruit stains? There was no reliable test. Now, however, we have the Sherlock Holmes test!”

His eyes gleamed with pride, and he put his hand over his heart and bowed, as if to a cheering crowd.

“Congratulations,” I said.

“We came here on business,” Stamford told Holmes. “My friend here is looking for lodgings, and since you were complaining that you couldn’t get anyone to share with you, I thought that I should bring you two together.”

Sherlock Holmes seemed delighted at the idea of sharing his rooms with me. “I have my eye on a place on Baker Street,” he said. “I usually have chemicals about. Will that annoy you?”

“Not at all,” I said.

“Let me see—what are my other *shortcomings*? I get down in the dumps at times, and don’t open my mouth for days on end. Just leave me alone when I do that, and I’ll be all right