

Arthur Conan Doyle



The HOUND *of*
-the-
BASKERVILLES
巴斯克维尔的猎犬

With long bounds the huge black creature was leaping down the track, following hard upon the footsteps of our friend. So paralyzed were we by the apparition that we allowed him to pass before we had recovered our nerve.

那只巨大的黑色怪物顺着小路大步跃进，紧追我们朋友的脚步。我们被这个幽灵吓呆了，所以还没等我们醒过神来，它就从我们面前跑了过去。

An English-Chinese Novel

英汉对照

[英]阿瑟·柯南·道尔-著 * 听泉-译注 * 王琴文-插图

东华大学出版社

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前言

《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，堪称福尔摩斯探案故事的代表作，讲的是在巴斯克维尔家庭中，三百年来一直流传著的魔鬼般的大猎狗的神秘传说。一座古老的庄园里有一只巨大的幽灵潜伏在黑暗中，盯上了善良的人们。究竟是传说还是阴谋？神探福尔摩斯凭著机智勇敢揭开了其中的内幕，消灭了传说中的幽灵，粉碎了阴谋家的阴谋。全书跌宕起伏，环环相扣，以一个个悬念牵动著读者的心，给读者带来智力上的享受和挑战。

本书在翻译和注解过程中，得到了廉凤仙、崔芙蓉、王莹阁、张连亮、刘建东、王超、闫丽萍、王琦薇、王红、乔滢、魏艳萍、宋春艳等同志的热忱帮助，在此深表谢意。

听泉

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《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，堪称福尔摩斯探案故事的代表作，讲的是在巴斯克维尔家庭中，三百年来一直流传著的魔鬼般的大猎狗的神秘传说。一座古老的庄园里有一只巨大的幽灵潜伏在黑暗中，盯上了善良的人们。究竟是传说还是阴谋？神探福尔摩斯凭著机智勇敢揭开了其中的内幕，消灭了传说中的幽灵，粉碎了阴谋家的阴谋。全书跌宕起伏，环环相扣，以一个个悬念牵动著读者的心，给读者带来智力上的享受和挑战。

Chapter 1

MR. SHERLOCK HOLMES

❧ 第一章 ❧

夏洛克·福尔摩斯先生

Mr. Sherlock Holmes, who was usually very late in the mornings, **save**¹ upon those not infrequent occasions when he was up all night, was seated at the breakfast table. I stood upon the hearth-rug and picked up the stick which our visitor had left behind him the night before. It was a fine, thick piece of wood, **bulbous**²-headed, of the sort which is known as a “**Penang**³ lawyer.” Just under the head was a broad silver band nearly an inch across. “To James Mortimer, **M.R.C.S.**⁴, from his friends of the C.C.H.,” was **engraved upon**⁵ it, with the date “1884.” It was just such a stick as the old-fashioned family **practitioner**⁶ used to carry—**dignified**⁷, solid, and **reassuring**⁸.

“Well, Watson, what do you make of it?”

Holmes was sitting with his back to me, and I had given him no sign of my **occupation**⁹.

“How did you know what I was doing? I believe you have eyes in the back of your head.”

“I have, at least, a well-polished, silver-plated coffee-pot in front of me,” said he. “But, tell me, Watson, what do you make of our visitor’s stick? Since we have been so unfortunate as to miss him and have no **notion**¹⁰ of his **errand**¹¹, this accidental **souvenir**¹² becomes of importance. Let me hear you **reconstruct**¹³ the man by an examination of it.”

“I think,” said I, following as far as I could the methods of my companion, “that Dr. Mortimer is a successful, elderly medical man, well-**esteemed**¹⁴ since those who know him give him this mark of their **appreciation**¹⁵.”

“Good!” said Holmes. “Excellent!”

“I think also that the probability is in favour of his being a country practitioner who does a great deal of his visiting on foot.”

“Why so?”

“Because this stick, though **originally**¹⁶ a very handsome one has been so knocked about that I can hardly imagine a town practitioner carrying it. The thick-iron **ferrule**¹⁷ is worn down, so it is evident that he has done a great amount of

夏洛克·福尔摩斯先生坐在早饭桌边，除了常常彻夜不眠，他早上通常起得很晚。我站在壁炉前的小地毯上，拿起了昨晚我们那位客人留下的手杖。这是一根精致的粗手杖，顶端呈球根状，这种木料被称为“槟榔木”。顶端正下面是一圈宽宽的银箍，差不多有一英寸宽，上面刻有“献给皇家外科医师学会会员詹姆斯·莫蒂默，C.C.H. 朋友们赠”，还刻有日期



“1884 年”。这只是旧时家庭医生常常携带的那种手杖——高贵、坚固而又可靠。

“啊，华生，你对此作何解释？”

福尔摩斯背对我坐在那里，我以为自己没有向他露出摆弄手杖的迹象。

“你怎么知道我在干什么？我想是你的后脑勺上长有眼睛。”

“至少我面前放有一把擦净亮的镀银咖啡壶。”他说，“可是，华生，告诉我，你对我们这位客人的手杖有何看法？因为我们非常遗憾没有遇到他，对他此行的目的也一无所知，所以这件意外的纪念品具有重要意义。你细查后，推想一下这个人，让我听听。”

“我想，”我尽可能按照我这位伙伴的方法说，“从那些认识他的人送给他这件用来表示感激的纪念品来看，莫蒂默医生是一位卓有成就、上了年纪、受人尊敬的医学界人士。”

“好！”福尔摩斯说，“好极了！”

“我还认为他可能是一位乡村医生，出诊时大多是步行。”

“为什么这样认为？”

“因为尽管这根手杖原来非常美观，但已经磕磕碰碰，所以简直难以想象城里医生会拿着它。下面的厚铁包头已经磨破，所以显然他曾用它走过好

walking with it.”

“Perfectly sound!” said Holmes.

“And then again, there is the ‘friends of the C.C.H.’ I should guess that to be the Something Hunt, the local hunt to whose members he has possibly given some **surgical**¹⁸ assistance, and which has made him a small presentation in return.”

“Really, Watson, you excel yourself,” said Holmes, pushing back his chair and lighting a cigarette. “I am bound to say that in all the accounts which you have been so good as to give of my own small achievements you have habitually **underrated**¹⁹ your own abilities. It may be that you are not yourself **luminous**²⁰, but you are a conductor of light. Some people without possessing genius have a remarkable power of **stimulating**²¹ it. I confess, my dear fellow, that I am very much in your debt.”

He had never said as much before, and I must admit that his words gave me keen pleasure, for I had often been **piqued**²² by his indifference to my admiration and to the attempts which I had made to **give publicity to**²³ his methods. I was proud, too, to think that I had so far mastered his system as to apply it in a way which earned his approval. He now took the stick from my hands and examined it for a few minutes with his naked eyes. Then with an expression of interest he laid down his cigarette, and carrying the cane to the window, he looked over it again with a **convex lens**²⁴.

“Interesting, though elementary,” said he as he returned to his favourite corner of the settee. “There are certainly one or two indications upon the stick. It gives us the basis for several deductions.”

“Has anything escaped me?” I asked with some self-importance. “I trust that there is nothing of **consequence**²⁵ which I have overlooked?”

“I am afraid, my dear Watson, that most of your conclusions were **erroneous**²⁶. When I said that you stimulated me I meant, to be frank, that in noting your **fallacies**²⁷ I was occasionally guided towards the truth. Not that you are entirely wrong in this instance. The man is certainly a country practitioner. And he walks a

多路。”

“完全正确！”福尔摩斯说。

“还有，那上面刻有‘C.C.H. 的朋友们’。我猜想那是某个猎场，他可能曾经给当地猎场的会员们作过一些外科治疗，作为报答他们就送了他这个小礼物。”

“华生，你的确大有进步，”福尔摩斯说着，向后推了推椅子，点起了一支香烟，“我必须说，在你好心为我那些小小成就所作的所有记载中，你已经习惯低估自己的能力。也许你本身并不发光，但你是光的传导者。有些人没有天才，却有激发天才的非凡力量。亲爱的伙伴，我承认我非常感激你。”

他以前从来没有说过这么多话，我必须承认他的话给了我极大的快乐，因为他曾经漠不关心我对他的钦佩和宣扬他的方法的种种努力，这常常伤害到我的自尊心。想到我到现在已经掌握了他的方法，并加以应用，还得到了他的赞许，我也感到自豪。他此刻从我手里拿过手杖，用肉眼细查了几分钟，然后带着关注的神情放下香烟，把手杖拿到窗边，又用凸透镜察看了起来。

“尽管简单，但有趣。”说着，他又坐回了 he 最喜欢的那张靠背长椅的一角。他接着说，“手杖上肯定有一两个迹象。它会给我们的几个推论提供根据。”

“我漏了什么吗？”我有些自负地问道，“我相信我没有忽略什么重大东西了吧？”

“亲爱的华生，我怕你的结论大部分都是错的。坦白地说，当我说你激发了我的灵感时，我是说在注意你的谬误时，我有时被引向了真理。倒

good deal.”

“Then I was right.”

“To that extent.”

“But that was all.”

“No, no, my dear Watson, not all—by no means all. I would suggest, for example, that a **presentation**²⁸ to a doctor is more likely to come from a hospital than from a hunt, and that when the **initials**²⁹ ‘C.C.’ are placed before that hospital the words ‘Charing Cross’ very naturally suggest themselves.”

“You may be right.”

“The probability lies in that direction. And if we take this as a working **hypothesis**³⁰ we have a fresh basis from which to start our construction of this unknown visitor.”

“Well, then, **supposing that**³¹ ‘C.C.H.’ does stand for ‘Charing Cross Hospital,’ what further **inferences**³² may we draw?”

“Do none suggest themselves? You know my methods. Apply them!”

“I can only think of the obvious conclusion that the man has practised in town before going to the country.”

“I think that we might venture a little farther than this. Look at it in this light. On what occasion would it be most probable that such a presentation would be made? When would his friends unite to give him a **pledge**³³ of their good will? Obviously at the moment when Dr. Mortimer **withdrew**³⁴ from the service of the hospital in order to start in practice for himself. We know there has been a presentation. We believe there has been a change from a town hospital to a country practice. Is it, then, stretching our inference too far to say that the presentation was on the occasion of the change?”

“It certainly seems probable.”

“Now, you will observe that he could not have been on the staff of the hospital, since only a man well-established in a London practice could hold such a position, and such a one would not drift into the country. What was he, then? If he was in

不是说这一次你完全错误。那个人肯定是一位乡村医生。而且他走的路很多。”

“那我说对了。”

“达到了那个程度。”

“不过如此嘛。”

“不，不，我亲爱的华生，并非如此——绝不是全部。比如，我常常建议，送给医生礼物更可能来自医院，而不是猎场，两个首字母‘C.C.’放在医院之前，自然而然使人想起 Charing Cross 这两个词。”

“你也许是对的。”

“可能是这样。而如果我们把这一点看作有效假设，那我们就有了新的根据，由此开始描述这个未知的来客。”

“那好，假设‘C.C.H.’确实代表‘查林十字医院（Charing Cross Hospital）’，我们可能会得出什么进一步的推论？”

“难道就没有什么能说明问题吗？你了解我的方法，用用它们嘛！”

“我只能想出一个明显的结论，就是那个人在去乡下之前曾经在城里行过医。”

“我想我们可以冒险比这更进一步。从这个角度来看看。最可能是在什么场合才会这样赠礼？他的朋友们什么时候才会联合起来把这个作为他们美好心愿的礼物赠送给他呢？显然是在莫蒂默医生为了自己开业退出医院的时刻。我们知道有过一次赠礼。我们相信他从一家城市医院转到了乡下行医。那么，我们推论说这礼物是在转换之际送的不过分吧？”

“看来的确有这种可能。”

“现在，你会看到，他不可能是医院在编人员，因为只有一个人在伦敦行医站稳脚跟时，才能有这种职位，而这种人是不会漂往乡下的。那他是干什么的呢？如果他是在医院工作而又不在于编，那他只能是住院外科医

the hospital and yet not on the staff he could only have been a house-surgeon or a house-physician—little more than a senior student. And he left five years ago—the date is on the stick. So your grave, middle-aged family practitioner vanishes into thin air, my dear Watson, and there emerges a young fellow under thirty, **amiable**³⁵, unambitious, absent-minded, and the possessor of a favourite dog, which I should describe roughly as being larger than a terrier and smaller than a **mastiff**³⁶.”

I laughed **incredulously**³⁷ as Sherlock Holmes leaned back in his settee and blew little wavering rings of smoke up to the ceiling.

“As to the latter part, I have no means of checking you,” said I, “but at least it is not difficult to find out a few **particulars**³⁸ about the man’s age and professional career.” From my small medical shelf I took down the Medical Directory and turned up the name. There were several Mortimers, but only one who could be our visitor. I read his record aloud.

*“Mortimer, James, M.R.C.S., 1882, Grimpen, **Dartmoor**³⁹, Devon. House-surgeon, from 1882 to 1884, at Charing Cross Hospital. Winner of the Jackson prize for **Comparative Pathology**⁴⁰, with essay entitled ‘Is Disease a **Reversion**⁴¹?’ **Corresponding**⁴² member of the Swedish Pathological Society. Author of ‘Some **Freaks**⁴³ of **Atavism**⁴⁴’ (Lancet 1882). ‘Do We Progress?’ (Journal of Psychology, March, 1883). Medical Officer for the **parishes**⁴⁵ of Grimpen, Thorsley, and High Barrow.”*

“No mention of that local hunt, Watson,” said Holmes with a **mischievous**⁴⁶ smile, “but a country doctor, as you very **astutely**⁴⁷ observed. I think that I am fairly justified in my inferences. As to the adjectives, I said, if I remember right, amiable, **unambitious**⁴⁸, and absent-minded. It is my experience that it is only an amiable man in this world who receives **testimonials**⁴⁹, only an unambitious one who **abandons**⁵⁰ a London career for the country, and only an absent-minded one who leaves his stick and not his visiting-card after waiting an hour in your room.”

生或住院内科医生——地位略高于医学院高年级学生。而他是5年前离开的——日期刻在手杖上。因此，我亲爱的华生，你那个神情严肃的中年家庭医生消失得无影无踪，而是出现了一个不到30岁的青年人，和蔼可亲，没有奢望，心不在焉，他还有一只心爱的狗，我可以大致把它描述为比猎犬大，比獒犬小。”

我表示怀疑，笑出了声。夏洛克·福尔摩斯靠回长椅，朝天花板上吐着摇晃的小烟圈。

“至于后一部分，我无法核查是否正确，”我说，“但要查明有关这个人的年龄和职业生涯的几个细节至少并不难。”我从自己的医学小书架上拿下一本医学指南，翻到那个姓名。里面有好几个姓莫蒂默的，但只有一个可能是我们的来客。我大声朗读他的履历。

“詹姆斯·莫蒂默，1882年毕业于皇家外科医学院，德文郡达特摩尔高原格林盆人，1882年到1884年在查林十字医院任住院外科医生，因题为《疾病是隔代遗传吗？》一文而获得杰克逊比较病理学奖。瑞典病理学会通讯会员。著有《几种隔代遗传的畸形症》（1882年《柳叶刀》）、《我们会前进吗？》（1883年3月《心理学报》）。任格林盆、索斯利和高冢村教区的医务官。”

“华生，根本没有提到当地的那个猎场，”福尔摩斯略带恶意地笑道，“就像你敏锐观察的那样，仅仅是一位乡村医生。我认为我的推论相当合理。至于那些形容词，如果我记得不错的话，我说过‘和蔼可亲，没有奢望，心不在焉’。我的经验是，在这个世界里只有和蔼可亲的人才会收到纪念品，只有没有奢望的人才会放弃伦敦的事业到乡下去，只有心不在焉的人才会到你的房间里等了一小时后不留下名片而留下手杖。”