

福尔摩斯

—— 经典探案集 ——

福尔摩斯回忆录

THE MEMOIRS OF
SHERLOCK HOLMES

中英对照全译本

[英] 阿瑟·柯南道尔 著

Arthur Conan Doyle

盛世教育西方名著翻译委员会 译

世界图书出版公司

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前言

通过阅读文学名著学语言，是掌握英语的绝佳方法。既可接触原汁原味的英语，又能享受文学之美，一举两得，何乐不为？

对于喜欢阅读名著的读者，这是一个最好的时代，因为有成千上万的书可以选择；这又是一个不好的时代，因为在浩繁的卷帙中，很难找到适合自己的好书。

然而，你手中的这套丛书，值得你来信赖。

这套精选的中英对照名著全译丛书，未改编改写、未删节削减，且配有权威注释、部分书中还添加了精美插图。

要学语言、读好书，当读名著原文。如习武者切磋交流，同高手过招方能渐明其间奥妙，若一味在低端徘徊，终难登堂入室。积年流传的名著，就是书中“高手”。然而这个“高手”，却有真假之分。初读书时，常遇到一些挂了名著名家之名改写改编的版本，虽有助于了解基本情节，然而所得只是皮毛，你何曾真的就读过了那名著呢？一边是窖藏了50年的女儿红，一边是贴了女儿红标签的薄酒，那滋味，怎能一样？“朝闻道，夕死可矣。”人生短如朝露，当努力追求真正的美。

本套丛书的英文版本，是根据外文原版书精心挑选而来；对应的中文译文以直译为主，以方便中英文对照学习，译文经反复推敲，对忠实理解原著极有助益；在涉及到重要文化习俗之处，添加了精当的注释，以解疑惑。

读过本套丛书的原文全译，相信你会得书之真意、语言之精髓。

送君“开卷有益”之书，愿成文采斐然之人。



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1. Silver Blaze

一. “银色火焰”

“I am afraid, Watson, that I shall have to go,” said Holmes, as we sat down together to our breakfast one morning.

“Go! Where to?”

“To Dartmoor; to King’s Pyland.”

I was not surprised. Indeed, my only wonder was that he had not already been mixed up in this extraordinary case, which was the one topic of conversation through the length and breadth of England. For a whole day my companion had rambled about the room with his chin upon his chest and his brows knitted, charging and recharging his pipe with the strongest black tobacco, and absolutely deaf to any of my questions or remarks. Fresh editions of every paper had been sent up by our news agent, only to be glanced over and tossed down into a corner. Yet, silent as he was, I knew perfectly well what it was over which he was brooding. There was but one problem before the public which could challenge his powers of analysis, and that was the singular disappearance of the favorite for the Wessex Cup, and the tragic murder of its trainer. When, therefore, he suddenly announced his intention of setting out for the scene of the drama it was only

一日清晨,当我们坐下来要共进早餐时,福尔摩斯说道:“华生,看来我得走一趟了。”

“走一趟!去哪儿?”

“去特穆尔,然后去金斯皮兰。”

我并不惊奇。其实,真正让我奇怪的是,现在整个英国都流传着一桩极其悬疑的案子,而福尔摩斯却不过问。他整日紧锁双眉,低头沉思,在屋内来回转悠,烈性烟叶一斗又一斗抽个没完,完全不理睬我的问题和提议。报刊销售员给我们送来最新的各类报纸,他也只是瞥了一眼就扔到一边。尽管他默不做声,但我很清楚他正在深思。现在,摆在人们面前的只有一个问题需要福尔摩斯去分析推论,那就是韦塞克斯杯锦标赛中名驹的离奇失踪和驯兽师的无端惨死。正如我所料,他突然宣布要弄清这桩离奇事件的原委。

what I had both expected and hoped for.

"I should be most happy to go down with you if I should not be in the way," said I.

"My dear Watson, you would confer a great favor upon me by coming. And I think that your time will not be misspent, for there are points about the case which promise to make it an absolutely unique one. We have, I think, just time to catch our train at Paddington, and I will go further into the matter upon our journey. You would oblige me by bringing with you your very excellent field-glass."

And so it happened that an hour or so later I found myself in the corner of a first-class carriage flying along en route for Exeter, while Sherlock Holmes, with his sharp, eager face framed in his ear-flapped travelling-cap, dipped rapidly into the bundle of fresh papers which he had procured at Paddington. We had left Reading far behind us before he thrust the last one of them under the seat, and offered me his cigar-case.

"We are going well," said he, looking out the window and glancing at his watch. "Our rate at present is fifty-three and a half miles an hour."

"I have not observed the quarter-mile posts," said I.

"Nor have I. But the telegraph posts upon this line are sixty yards apart, and the

"若不嫌我累赘，我将会万分乐意与你一同前往。"我说。

"亲爱的华生，你如果同去那再好不过了。我想此行你定将有所收获，因为这桩案子有一些独特之处。我想，到帕丁顿我们刚好赶上火车，路上我们详谈。要是你把这个双筒望远镜带上就再好不过了。"

一个多小时后，当我们坐在驶往埃克塞特的马车的头等舱里时，福尔摩斯那张轮廓分明的脸深深埋在一顶带护耳的旅行帽下，他匆匆浏览着一堆他在帕丁顿车站买的当天的报纸。雷丁站已被我们远远甩在了后面，福尔摩斯把最后看的那张报纸塞到座位下面，然后把香烟盒递到我面前。

"车速挺快，"福尔摩斯望着窗外，看了看表说道，"现在车速是每小时 53.5 英里。"

"我没看到 1/4 英里的路杆。"我说道。

"我也没看。但这条铁路线附近的电线杆之间的距离都是 60 码，

calculation is a simple one. I presume that you have looked into this matter of the murder of John Straker and the disappearance of Silver Blaze?”

“I have seen what the *Telegraph* and the *Chronicle* have to say.”

“It is one of those cases where the art of the reasoner should be used rather for the sifting of details than for the acquiring of fresh evidence. The tragedy has been so uncommon, so complete and of such personal importance to so many people, that we are suffering from a plethora of surmise, conjecture, and hypothesis. The difficulty is to detach the framework of fact – of absolute undeniable fact – from the embellishments of theorists and reporters. Then, having established ourselves upon this sound basis, it is our duty to see what inferences may be drawn and what are the special points upon which the whole mystery turns. On Tuesday evening I received telegrams from both Colonel Ross, the owner of the horse, and from Inspector Gregory, who is looking after the case, inviting my co-operation.”

“Tuesday evening!” I exclaimed. “And this is Thursday morning. Why didn’t you go down yesterday?”

“Because I made a blunder, my dear Watson – which is, I am afraid, a more common occurrence than any one would think who only knew me through your

很好计算的。对于约翰·斯特雷克被害和“银色火焰”失踪的事，我猜你已经了解了。”

“我看过《每日电讯》和《新闻》的报道了。”

“对这类案子，应该运用思维推理艺术来仔细查明事实细节，而不是去寻找其他新的证据。这桩惨案非同寻常，并且与那么多人有切身的利害关系，需要一番推测、猜想和假想。难就难在需要把那些无可争辩的事实与那些理论家以及记者的粉饰之词区别开来。立足于确凿的根据，得出结论，找出这桩离奇案件的重点，这是我们的责任。星期二晚上，我同时接到马主人罗斯上校和格雷戈里警长两个人的电报，格雷戈里请我协同他一起破案。”

“星期二晚上！”我惊喊道，“可现在已经是星期四早晨了。昨天你为什么不动身？”

“我亲爱的华生，我犯了个大错，恐怕我还会犯很多错误，这是那些通过你的回忆录了解我的人所想象不到的。实际情况是，我没办法

memoirs. The fact is that I could not believe it possible that the most remarkable horse in England could long remain concealed, especially in so sparsely inhabited a place as the north of Dartmoor. From hour to hour yesterday I expected to hear that he had been found, and that his abductor was the murderer of John Straker. When, however, another morning had come, and I found that beyond the arrest of young Fitzroy Simpson nothing had been done, I felt that it was time for me to take action. Yet in some ways I feel that yesterday has not been wasted."

"You have formed a theory, then?"

"At least I have got a grip of the essential facts of the case. I shall enumerate them to you, for nothing clears up a case so much as stating it to another person, and I can hardly expect your co-operation if I do not show you the position from which we start."

I lay back against the cushions, puffing at my cigar, while Holmes, leaning forward, with his long, thin forefinger checking off the points upon the palm of his left hand, gave me a sketch of the events which had led to our journey.

"Silver Blaze," said he, "is from the Somomy stock, and holds as brilliant a record as his famous ancestor. He is now in his fifth year, and has brought in turn each of the prizes of the turf to Colonel Ross,

法相信这匹英国的名驹会隐藏这么久，尤其是在达特穆尔北部这样人烟稀少的地方。昨天我一直期待听到找到马的消息，而那个拐马者就是谋杀约翰·斯特雷克的凶手。谁知直到今天，我发现除了捉住了年轻人菲茨罗伊·辛普森以外，没有任何进展。我觉得该是我采取行动的时候了。不过，我觉得昨天的时间也并没有白白浪费。"

"那么，你有眉目了？"

"至少我对主要案情有了一些了解。让我一一推断给你听。我觉得，要弄清一件案子的来龙去脉，没有什么方法会比向别人讲解案情更好了。而且，我若不告诉你我们现在的进展，就很难指望从你那儿得到帮助。"

我靠在椅背上，抽了口雪茄，而福尔摩斯则俯身前倾，用他那瘦长的食指在左手掌上比画着，向我描述我们这次旅行的初衷。

"‘银色火焰’，"福尔摩斯说道，"是索莫密品种，和它久负盛名的祖先一样，始终保持着傲人的纪录。它已经5岁了，在赛马场上每次都为它那幸运的主人罗斯上校博

his fortunate owner. Up to the time of the catastrophe he was the first favorite for the Wessex Cup, the betting being three to one on him. He has always, however, been a prime favorite with the racing public, and has never yet disappointed them, so that even at those odds enormous sums of money have been laid upon him. It is obvious, therefore, that there were many people who had the strongest interest in preventing Silver Blaze from being there at the fall of the flag next Tuesday.

“The fact was, of course, appreciated at King’s Pyland, where the Colonel’s training – stable is situated. Every precaution was taken to guard the favorite. The trainer, John Straker, is a retired jockey who rode in Colonel Ross’s colors before he became too heavy for the weighing-chair. He has served the Colonel for five years as jockey and for seven as trainer, and has always shown himself to be a zealous and honest servant. Under him were three lads; for the establishment was a small one, containing only four horses in all. One of these lads sat up each night in the stable, while the others slept in the loft. All three bore excellent characters. John Straker, who is a married man, lived in a small villa about two hundred yards from the stables. He has no children, keeps one maid-servant, and is comfortably off. The country round is very lonely, but about half

得头彩。出事以前，它在韦塞克斯杯锦标赛中折桂，人们在它身上下了 3:1 的赌注。它不愧是赛马嗜好者的宠儿，他们对它的希望从未落空过，难怪人们会在它身上下那么大的赌注。所以，很显然，一些与赛马有着切身利益的人会设法阻止“银色火焰”参加下周二的比赛。

“当然，事实上所有的人都知道上校的驯马厩在金斯皮兰，所以先前已经采取了各种防范措施来保护这匹名驹。驯马人约翰·斯特雷克曾经在上校家当了 5 年骑师，7 年驯马师，体重增加之前还是罗斯上校的赛马骑师；平时表现出一副热心肠的样子，像个诚实的仆人。斯特雷克手下有 3 个小马倌。马厩不大，只有 4 匹马。每天晚上一个小马倌在马厩里守夜，另外两个睡在阁楼。3 个小伙子的品行都很好。约翰·斯特雷克已经结婚，住在离马厩 200 码远的一座庄园里。膝下无子，有一个女仆，生活还算舒适。那个地方人烟稀少，在北边半英里以外，有一片庄园，由塔维斯托克镇的承包商建造，专供病人疗养，也有些喜欢来达特穆尔呼吸新鲜空气的人会住在这儿。穿过一片荒野，向西两英里以外就是塔维斯托克镇。那

a mile to the north there is a small cluster of villas which have been built by a Tavistock contractor for the use of invalids and others who may wish to enjoy the pure Dartmoor air. Tavistock itself lies two miles to the west, while across the moor, also about two miles distant, is the larger training establishment of Mapleton, which belongs to Lord Backwater, and is managed by Silas Brown. In every other direction the moor is a complete wilderness, inhabited only by a few roaming gypsies. Such was the general situation last Monday night when the catastrophe occurred.

“On that evening the horses had been exercised and watered as usual, and the stables were locked up at nine o'clock. Two of the lads walked up to the trainer's house, where they had supper in the kitchen, while the third, Ned Hunter, remained on guard. At a few minutes after nine the maid, Edith Baxter, carried down to the stables his supper, which consisted of a dish of curried mutton. She took no liquid, as there was a water - tap in the stables, and it was the rule that the lad on duty should drink nothing else. The maid carried a lantern with her, as it was very dark and the path ran across the open moor.

“Edith Baxter was within thirty yards of the stables, when a man appeared out of the darkness and called to her to stop. As

里有一个较大的马厩——梅普里通马厩，属于巴克沃特勋爵，由一个叫赛拉斯·布朗的人管理。而荒野的其他方向比较荒凉，只有少数流浪的吉卜赛人散居在那里。这就是周一那晚事发前的情况。

“那天晚上，这些马和平常一样经过训练，喂过水，在 9 点锁进了马厩。然后，两个小马倌去斯特雷克家的厨房里吃晚饭。另一个小马倌内德·亨特留下看守。9 点过了几分后，女仆伊迪丝·巴克斯特把内德的晚饭送到马厩来，是一盘咖喱羊肉，没带任何饮品，因为马厩里有自来水。而且按规定，值夜班的马倌不能喝任何别的饮品。因为天很黑，这条小路又穿过荒野，所以这个女仆带着一盏灯。

“伊迪丝·巴克斯特走到离马厩不到 30 码时，从黑暗中走出一个人喊她，让她停下。借着黄色的灯

he stepped into the circle of yellow light thrown by the lantern she saw that he was a person of gentlemanly bearing, dressed in a gray suit of tweeds, with a cloth cap. He wore gaiters, and carried a heavy stick with a knob to it. She was most impressed, however, by the extreme pallor of his face and by the nervousness of his manner. His age, she thought, would be rather over thirty than under it.

“Can you tell me where I am?” he asked. ‘I had almost made up my mind to sleep on the moor, when I saw the light of your lantern.’

“You are close to the King’s Pyland training-stables,’ said she.

“Oh, indeed! What a stroke of luck!’ he cried. ‘I understand that a stable-boy sleeps there alone every night. Perhaps that is his supper which you are carrying to him. Now I am sure that you would not be too proud to earn the price of a new dress, would you?’ He took a piece of white paper folded up out of his waistcoat pocket. ‘See that the boy has this to-night, and you shall have the prettiest frock that money can buy.’

“She was frightened by the earnestness of his manner, and ran past him to the window through which she was accustomed to hand the meals. It was already opened, and Hunter was seated at the small table inside. She had begun to tell

光，她看到这个人像个上流社会的绅士，身穿一套灰色斜纹软呢衣服，头戴一顶呢帽，脚蹬一双带绑腿的高筒靴子，手持一根粗重的圆头手杖。然而令她印象最深刻的是，他的脸色异常苍白，神色慌张。那个人的年龄，她觉得很有可能在30岁以上。

“‘你能告诉我，我这是在哪儿吗？’他问道，‘幸亏看到你的灯光，不然我恐怕要在这荒野里过夜了。’

“‘你到金斯皮兰马厩附近了。’女仆说。

“‘啊，真的！那我真是好运气！’他惊喜地说，‘我知道每晚都有一个小马倌一个人睡在那里。你手里拿的就是给他送的晚饭吧。我相信你该不会骄傲到连一件买新衣服的钱也不屑赚吧？’这个人说着从马甲口袋里掏出一张折好的白纸片，‘只要今晚把这东西送给那个孩子，这些钱就归你，你可以买条最漂亮的连衣裙。’

“他一本正经的样子使伊迪丝大为惊骇，她赶忙从他身旁跑开，直奔窗下，因为她通常会从窗口把饭递进去。窗户已经打开了，亨特坐在小桌旁边。伊迪丝正要把刚才那一幕告诉他时，那个陌生人又走

him of what had happened, when the stranger came up again.

“‘Good-evening,’ said he, looking through the window. ‘I wanted to have a word with you.’ The girl has sworn that as he spoke she noticed the corner of the little paper packet protruding from his closed hand.

“‘What business have you here?’ asked the lad.

“‘It’s business that may put something into your pocket,’ said the other. ‘You’ve two horses in for the Wessex Cup – Silver Blaze and Bayard. Let me have the straight tip and you won’t be a loser. Is it a fact that at the weights Bayard could give the other a hundred yards in five furlongs, and that the stable have put their money on him?’

“‘So, you’re one of those damned touts!’ cried the lad. ‘I’ll show you how we serve them in King’s Pyland.’ He sprang up and rushed across the stable to unloose the dog. The girl fled away to the house, but as she ran she looked back and saw that the stranger was leaning through the window. A minute later, however, when Hunter rushed out with the hound he was gone, and though he ran all round the buildings he failed to find any trace of him.”

“One moment,” I asked. “Did the stable-boy, when he ran out with the dog, leave the door unlocked behind him?”

“Excellent, Watson, excellent!”

了过来。

“‘晚上好!’ 陌生人从窗外望进来说道, ‘我有话和你说。’ 姑娘说她敢发誓, 那个陌生人说话时手里攥着一张小纸片, 露出一角来。

“‘你到这里有事吗?’ 小马信问道。

“‘是一件可以使你口袋里装些东西的事情,’ 陌生人说道, ‘你们有两匹马参加韦塞克斯杯锦标赛, “银色火焰” 和贝阿德。只要你肯告诉我内情, 我不会让你吃亏的。据说在 5 弗隆的赛马中, 贝阿德超过 “银色火焰” 100 码, 你们自己都把赌注压到贝阿德身上了, 这是真的吗?’

“‘看来, 你也是一个该死的赛马探子!’ 小马信喊道, ‘现在我让你知道知道, 在金斯皮兰我们是怎样对付这些家伙的。’ 说完他跑进去把狗放出来。这个女仆赶紧奔回家去, 不过她边跑边向后望, 她看到那个陌生人还弯着腰向窗内探望。然而过了一分钟, 亨特带着猎狗跑出来时, 那人已经走了。亨特带着狗绕着马厩转了一圈, 但那个人已经没了踪影。”

“等等,” 我问道, “小马信带着狗跑出去时没锁门吗?”

“太棒了, 华生, 棒极了!” 我

murmured my companion.

“The importance of the point struck me so forcibly that I sent a special wire to Dartmoor yesterday to clear the matter up. The boy locked the door before he left it. The window, I may add, was not large enough for a man to get through.

“Hunter waited until his fellow-grooms had returned, when he sent a message to the trainer and told him what had occurred. Straker was excited at hearing the account, although he does not seem to have quite realized its true significance. It left him, however, vaguely uneasy, and Mrs. Straker, waking at one in the morning, found that he was dressing. In reply to her inquiries, he said that he could not sleep on account of his anxiety about the horses, and that he intended to walk down to the stables to see that all was well. She begged him to remain at home, as she could hear the rain pattering against the window, but in spite of her entreaties he pulled on his large mackintosh and left the house.

“Mrs. Straker awoke at seven in the morning, to find that her husband had not yet returned. She dressed herself hastily, called the maid, and set off for the stables. The door was open; inside, huddled together upon a chair, Hunter was sunk in a state of absolute stupor, the favorite's stall was empty, and there were no signs of his

的伙伴自言自语道。

“这一点非常重要，所以我昨天特意往达特穆尔发了一封电报查明此事。小马倌离开以前锁了门的。另外补充一点，那扇窗户很小，人钻不进去。

“亨特一直在马厩里等那两个伙伴，他们一回来就派了人去给驯马师报信，把整件事情告诉他。斯特雷克听到这个消息以后，虽不是很清楚这件事的真实意义，但他感到心神不安。斯特雷克太太在凌晨1点钟醒来时发现他正在穿衣服。斯特雷克太太问他，他说他放心不下那几匹马，睡不着，想去马厩去看看它们。斯特雷克太太听到雨点滴滴答答地打在窗上，便央求他留在家，可是他不顾妻子的恳求，披上雨衣就出门了。

“斯特雷克太太早晨7点钟醒来后，发现丈夫还没回来，匆忙穿好衣服，叫来女仆，赶往马厩。只见厩门大开，亨特身体陷在椅子上，不省人事。厩内的名驹不知去向，驯马师也毫无踪影。

“The two lads who slept in the chaff-cutting loft above the harness-room were quickly aroused. They had heard nothing during the night, for they are both sound sleepers. Hunter was obviously under the influence of some powerful drug, and as no sense could be got out of him, he was left to sleep it off while the two lads and the two women ran out in search of the absentees. They still had hopes that the trainer had for some reason taken out the horse for early exercise, but on ascending the knoll near the house, from which all the neighboring moors were visible, they not only could see no signs of the missing favorite, but they perceived something which warned them that they were in the presence of a tragedy.

“About a quarter of a mile from the stables John Straker’s overcoat was flapping from a furze-bush. Immediately beyond there was a bowl-shaped depression in the moor, and at the bottom of this was found the dead body of the unfortunate trainer. His head had been shattered by a savage blow from some heavy weapon, and he was wounded on the thigh, where there was a long, clean cut, inflicted evidently by some very sharp instrument. It was clear, however, that Straker had defended himself vigorously against his assailants, for in his right hand he held a small knife, which was clotted

“她们急忙把睡在放草料阁楼的两个小马倌叫醒，他俩睡得非常沉，所以对夜里发生的一切一无所知。亨特显然被麻醉了，怎么也叫不醒，大家只好丢下他跑去寻找失踪的驯马师和名驹。他们抱着一丝侥幸希望是驯马师出于某种原因把马拉出去进行晨训，可是他们爬上房子附近的小山丘向周围的荒野放眼望去时，丝毫没有名驹的影子，却意外地发现一件东西，使他们预感到有什么不幸的事发生了。

“离马厩 1/4 英里远的地方，他们发现斯特雷克的大衣被扔在金雀花花丛里。在附近的荒野上一个凹陷的地方他们发现了驯马师的尸体。他显然遭受过什么沉重凶器的猛烈打击，头颅已被砸碎，大腿上有一道很整齐的长伤痕，显然是被一种利器所伤。斯特雷克右手握着一把小刀，刀把上也有凝固的血痕，显然他与对手进行过激烈的搏斗。左手紧握着一条黑红相间的丝质领带。据女仆指认，那就是头天晚上来马厩的陌生人戴的那条。亨特醒来后，也证明这条领带是那个人的。他还肯定那个陌生人站在窗口的时

with blood up to the handle, while in his left he clasped a red and black silk cravat, which was recognized by the maid as having been worn on the preceding evening by the stranger who had visited the stables. Hunter, on recovering from his stupor, was also quite positive as to the ownership of the cravat. He was equally certain that the same stranger had, while standing at the window, drugged his curried mutton, and so deprived the stables of their watchman. As to the missing horse, there were abundant proofs in the mud which lay at the bottom of the fatal hollow that he had been there at the time of the struggle. But from that morning he has disappeared, and although a large reward has been offered, and all the gypsies of Dartmoor are on the alert, no news has come of him. Finally, an analysis has shown that the remains of his supper left by the stable-lad contain an appreciable quantity of powdered opium, while the people at the house partook of the same dish on the same night without any ill effect.

“Those are the main facts of the case, stripped of all surmise, and stated as baldly as possible. I shall now recapitulate what the police have done in the matter.

“Inspector Gregory, to whom the case has been committed, is an extremely competent officer. Were he but gifted with

候, 在咖喱羊肉里下了麻醉药, 那样一来马厩就没人看守了。山谷底部泥地上的印迹说明搏斗时名驹也在场。然而那天早晨它却没了踪影, 尽管重金悬赏, 达特穆尔所有的吉卜赛人也都在留意着, 但至今仍然一点消息也没有。最后经过化验, 这个小马倌吃剩的饭里含有大量麻醉剂, 而同一天晚上斯特雷克家里的人也吃同样的菜, 却没有任何不良反应。

“整个案子的基本情况就是这些。我已经把一切推测都去除了, 尽可能不加任何粉饰。现在我来说说警方采取的措施。

“奉命调查该案的警长格雷戈里是一个很干练的警察。要是他的禀赋里多一点儿想象力, 那他的事

imagination he might rise to great heights in his profession. On his arrival he promptly found and arrested the man upon whom suspicion naturally rested. There was little difficulty in finding him, for he inhabited one of those villas which I have mentioned. His name, it appears, was Fitzroy Simpson. He was a man of excellent birth and education, who had squandered a fortune upon the turf, and who lived now by doing a little quiet and genteel book - making in the sporting clubs of London. An examination of his betting-book shows that bets to the amount of five thousand pounds had been registered by him against the favorite. On being arrested he volunteered that statement that he had come down to Dartmoor in the hope of getting some information about the King's Pyland horses, and also about Desborough, the second favorite, which was in charge of Silas Brown at the Mapleton stables. He did not attempt to deny that he had acted as described upon the evening before, but declared that he had no sinister designs, and had simply wished to obtain first-hand information. When confronted with his cravat, he turned very pale, and was utterly unable to account for its presence in the hand of the murdered man. His wet clothing showed that he had been out in the storm of the night before, and his stick,

业肯定是另一高度了。他一赶到事发现场就找到了那个嫌疑犯，并将他逮捕。找到那个人并没费多少周折，因为他就住在我刚才提到的那片庄园里。他的名字好像叫菲茨罗伊·辛普森。一个出身高贵、受过良好教育的纨绔子弟，在赛马场上曾大把大把地挥霍钱财，现在靠在伦敦体育俱乐部做马匹预售员糊口。他的赌注记录本显示他曾拿出5000英镑赌“银色火焰”输。被捕后，辛普森坦言他到达特穆尔只想探听有关金斯皮兰名驹的情况，顺便了解第二名驹德斯巴勒的消息——德斯巴勒由梅普里通马厩的赛拉斯·布朗照管。他并不否认那晚的事，但又解释说他只是想得到第一手情报，并无恶意。和他对质那条领带时，他脸色异常苍白，根本就无法解释他的领带如何落到被害人手中的。他的衣服是湿的，说明那个雨夜他曾外出过。而他的棕榈木手杖上端镶着铅头，如果用它反复击打，那很可能就是使驯马师惨死的凶器。可是从另一方面看，辛普森身上却没有伤痕，而斯特雷克刀上的血迹说明至少有一个袭击他的凶手负伤了。整个事件情况就是这样，华生，如果你能给我一些启发，那我将不胜感激。”