

【英汉对照全译本】

● 外国文学名著精粹文集 ●

The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes

福尔摩斯探案集

[英] 柯南·道尔



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Study English
With Eminent Writer

Xizang People's Publishing House

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血字的研究

A Study in scarlet

Part 1

Chapter 1

MR. SHERLOCK HOLMES

IN THE YEAR 1878 I took my degree of Doctor of Medicine of the University of London, and proceeded to Netley to go through the course prescribed for surgeons in the Army. Having completed my studies there, I was duly attached to the Fifth Northumberland Fusiliers as assistant surgeon. The regiment was stationed in India at the time, and before I could join it, the second Afghan war had broken out. On landing at Bombay, I learned that my corps had advanced through the passes, and was already deep in the enemy's country. I followed, however, with many other officers who were in the same situation as myself, and succeeded in reaching Candahar in safety, where I found my regiment, and at once entered upon my new duties.

The campaign brought honours and promotion to many, but for me it had nothing but misfortune and disaster. I was removed from my brigade and attached to the Berkshires,

第一部

第一章

夏洛克·福尔摩斯先生

首先简要自我介绍一下：
我于一八七八年获得了伦敦大学医学博士学位，随即进入奈利特军医进修学院学习军医外科，结业后即被派到诺桑伯兰第五军团担任军医助理。我所在的部队驻扎在印度。当我飞抵孟买的时候，阿富汗战争——即第二次阿富汗战争，已经开始。我赶上最后一批部队，安全地抵达了坎大哈。这场战争对于许多人来说意味着升迁和荣誉，而对于我来说则只有磨难与不幸。

我被分到伯克郡军团，参加了决定我毕生命运的迈旺战役。在那场战斗中，一颗杰泽尔子弹击碎了我的肩胛

with whom I served at the fatal battle of Maiwand. There I was struck on the shoulder by a Jezail bullet, which shattered the bone and grazed the subclavian artery. I should have fallen into the hands of the murderous Ghazis had it not been for the devotion and courage shown by Murray, my orderly, who threw me across a pack-horse, and succeeded in bringing me safely to the British lines.

Worn with pain, and weak from the prolonged hardships which I had undergone, I was removed, with a great train of wounded sufferers, to the base hospital at Peshawar. Here I rallied, and had already improved so far as to be able to walk about the wards, and even to bask a little upon the veranda, when I was struck down by enteric fever, that curse of our Indian possessions. For months my life was despaired of, and when at last I came to myself and became convalescent, I was so weak and emaciated that a medical board determined that not a day should be lost in sending me back to England. I was despatched, accordingly, in the troopship *Orontes*, and landed a month later on Portsmouth jetty, with my health irretievably ruined, but with permission from a paternal government to spend the next nine months in attempting to improve

骨,并掠破了我的锁骨动脉。幸亏勇敢忠诚的勤务兵将我驮上马背,我方才死里逃生,没有落到凶蛮残忍的土著人手里。

枪伤和劳顿使我身体虚弱极了,我和一群伤兵一起被送回了莎乌尔大本营医院。我的身体慢慢地得到康复,甚至可以走到阳台上去晒晒太阳。偏偏在此时我又患上了伤寒,接连几个月都挣扎在死亡线上,后来当我无性命之虞的时候,便立即被送返英格兰。政府给予我九个月的休假,在这九个月当中我过得非常悠闲,每日花费只要不超过十一先令六便士,便可以逍遥自在。

it.

I had neither kith nor kin in England, and was therefore as free as air—or as free as an in-come of eleven shillings and sixpence a day will permit a man to be. Under such circumstances I naturally gravitated to London, that great cesspool into which all the loungers and idlers of the Empire are irresistibly drained. There I stayed for some time at a private hotel in the Strand, leading a comfortless, meaningless existence, and spending such money as I had, considerably more freely than I ought. So alarming did the state of my finances become, that I soon realized that I must either leave the metropolis and rusticate somewhere in the country, or that I must make a complete alteration in my style of living. Choosing the latter alternative, I began by making up my mind to leave the hotel, and take up my quarters in some less pretentious and less expensive domicile.

On the very day that I had come to this conclusion, I was standing at the Criterion Bar, when someone tapped me on the shoulder, and turning round I recognized young Stamford, who had been a dresser under me at Bart's. The sight of a friendly face in the great wilderness of London is a pleasant thing

我当时住在伦敦——那是全英国所有游手好闲之辈最向往的地方。我开始住在河边的一家私人旅馆里,日子过得百无聊赖,最主要的原因是我开始入不敷出,经济上日见拮据。我懂得只有两个选择:要么离开城市到乡村去,要么则完全改变闲散的生活方式。最后,我选择了后者,于是我立即动身去寻找一家简朴的旅馆。

走在街上,有人忽然拍了拍我的肩膀——原来是在部队时给我打下手的包扎助理小斯坦福。虽然斯坦福在军队与我交情不深,可对于形单影只的我,故知相遇的心情是无可比拟的。欢喜中我

indeed to a lonely man. In old days Stamford had never been a particular crony of mine, but now I hailed him with enthusiasm, and he, in his turn, appeared to be delighted to see me. In the exuberance of my joy, I asked him to lunch with me at the Holborn, and we started off together in a hansom.

“Whatever have you been doing with yourself, Watson?” he asked in undisguised wonder, as we rattled through the crowded London streets. “You are as thin as a lath and as brown as a nut.”

I gave him a short sketch of my adventures, and had hardly concluded it by the time that we reached our destination.

“Poor devil!” he said, commiseratingly, after he had listened to my misfortunes. “What are you up to now?”

“Looking for lodgings,” I answered. “Trying to solve the problem as to whether it is possible to get comfortable rooms at a reasonable price.”

“That’s a strange thing,” remarked my companion; “you are the second man to-day that has used that expression to me.”

“And who was the first?” I asked.

“A fellow who is working at the chemi-

邀他去“郝尔邦”饭店用餐,我们俩便乘上了一辆马车。

“喂,华生大夫,你怎么憔悴成这个样子?”马车在熙熙攘攘的大街上行驶的时候。

我便给他讲述了我的经历,尚未讲完已到饭店。

“太惨了!那么你现在打算怎么办呢?”他一面表示同情,一面问道。

“我打算先找个地方住下,最好是个价廉物美之处。”

“不错,你是今天另一个用这种口气对我提出同样要求的人!”

“那么前一个是谁呢?”我问道。

“是个医院化学实验室的

cal laboratory up at the hospital. He was bemoaning himself this morning because he could not get someone to go halves with him in some nice rooms which he had found, and which were too much for his purse."

"By Jove!" I cried; "if he really wants someone to share the rooms and the expense, I am the very man for him. I should prefer having a partner to being alone."

Young Stamford looked rather strangely at me over his wineglass. "You don't know Sherlock Holmes yet," he said; "perhaps you would not care for him as a constant companion."

"Why, what is there against him?"

"Oh, I didn't say there was anything against him. He is a little queer in his ideas—an enthusiast in some branches of science. As far as I know he is a decent fellow enough."

"A medical student, I suppose?" said I.

"No—I have no idea what he intends to go in for. I believe he is well up in anatomy, and he is a first-class chemist; but, as far as I know, he has never taken out any systematic medical classes. His studies are very desultory and eccentric, but he has amassed a lot of outof-the-way knowledge which would as-

人。早晨他说找到一处相当舒适却租金昂贵之处，想找一个合租的人。”

“太棒了！我就是最好的合租者。我不愿独处，一直想与别人合住呢。”

斯坦福从酒杯那面望着我，阴阳怪气地说：“也许你与他一见面就会改变主意！”

“那是为什么呢？”

“他有些怪癖，好像属于那种科学实验狂。不过，他到是个好人。”

“他是医学院的学生吗？”

“不是，可我也弄不清他到底从事何种职业。解剖学家？化学家？又都像都不是。他腹中的杂学知识会使任何一位教授感到目瞪口呆。”

tonish his professors.”

“Did you never ask him what he was going infor?” I asked.

“No; he is not a man that it is easy to draw out, though he can be communicative enough when the fancy seizes him.”

“I should like to meet him,” I said. “If I am to lodge with anyone, I should prefer a man of studious and quiet habits. I am not strong enough yet to stand much noise or excitement. I had enough of both in Afghanistan to last me for the remainder of my natural existence. How could I meet this friend of yours?”

“He is sure to be at the laboratory,” returned my companion. “He either avoids the place for weeks, or else he works there from morning till night. If you like, we will drive round together after luncheon.”

“Certainly,” I answered, and the conversation drifted away into other channels.

As we made our way to the hospital after leaving the Holborn, Stamford gave me a few more particulars about the gentleman whom I proposed to take as a fellow-lodger.

“You mustn’t blame me if you don’t get

“他对什么最感兴趣呢？”

“不清楚，他自己从来不说。尽管他有时口若悬河，可总而言之他的城府极深。”

“我想与别人合住，可前提必须是个喜欢安静的人。我厌倦了烦乱嘈杂的环境，更愿意趋近自然。我最好能与他见上一面，那样一切也就都清楚了。”

“现在他肯定在实验室里！那个地方，他要么数周不去一次，要么便昼夜呆在那里。吃过饭后，我们立刻就去那里找他就是了。”

“好吧。”

我们在从“郝尔邦”饭店去实验室的路上，斯坦福又给我介绍了此人的一些癖好。

“你可不要抱怨我事先没

on with him," he said; "I know nothing more of him than I have learned from meeting him occasionally in the laboratory. You proposed this arrangement, so you must not hold me responsible."

"If we don't get on it will be easy to part company," I answered. "It seems to me, Stamford," I added, looking hard at my companion, "that you have some reason for washing your hands of the matter. Is this fellow's temper so formidable, or what is it? Don't be mealymouthed about it."

"It is not easy to express the inexpressible," he answered with a laugh. "Holmes is a little too scientific for my tastes—it approaches to cold-bloodedness. I could imagine his giving a friend a little pinch of the latest vegetable alkaloid, not out of malevolence, you understand, but simply out of a spirit of inquiry in order to have an accurate idea of the effects. To do him justice, I think that he would take it himself with the same readiness. He appears to have a passion for definite and exact knowledge."

"Very tight too."

"Yes, but it may be pushed to excess. When it comes to beating the subjects in the

有给你说明。我与他不过在实验室偶尔邂逅闲聊几句而已,彼此并无深交。"

"斯坦福,你不必罗嗦,不合则分,哪有什么可抱怨的!其实,我倒想看看他到底如何怪癖的。"

"不好说,反正我觉得他是个过份科学化的人,简直像个冷血动物。为验证书上记述的效果,他能够毫无恶意地请你去尝尝菜蔬中的生物碱——当对自己的味觉稍有所怀疑时,他肯定会这么做。为了探求精确无误,他向来不遗余力。"

"人们倒应该持有这种态度。"

"然而他过于极端,我亲眼目睹他用木棒抽打解剖室

dissecting-rooms with a stick, it is certainly taking rather a bizarre shape."

"Beating the subjects!"

"Yes, to verify how far bruises may be produced after death. I saw him at it with my own eyes.

"And yet you say he is not a medical student?"

"No. Heaven knows what the objects of his studies are. But here we are, and you must form your own impressions about him. "As he spoke, we turned down a narrow lane and passed through a small side-door, which opened into a wing of the great hospital. It was familiar ground to me, and I needed no guiding as we ascended the bleak stone staircase and made our way down the long corridor with its vista of whitewashed wall and duncoloured doors. Near the farther end a low arched passage branched away from it and led to the chemical laboratory.

This was a lofty chamber, lined and littered with countless bottles. Broad, low tables were scattered about, which bristled with retorts, test-tubes, and little Bunsen lampst with their blue flickering flames. There was only one student in the room, who was bending over a distant table absorbed in his work. At

里的尸体!"

"什么,抽打尸体?"

"对,仅仅为验证伤痕程度与击打强度之间的关系。"

"难道你说他……不是医学院的学生?"

"不是,我也不知道他研究什么项目。好了,到地方了,还是你用自己的眼睛去判别吧。"转过一条窄巷,穿过一个小侧门,便到了这家大医院的侧楼,我对这里非常熟悉。

我们三拐两转进入了放置着乱七八糟数不清的瓶子的化学实验室。屋内仅有一个伏在案子上做实验的人,桌面上摆了大堆烧杯、蒸馏饼、试管、煤气灯等物品。听到脚步声,他猛然抬起

the sound of our steps he glanced round and sprang to his feet with a cry of pleasure. "I've found it! I've found it," he shouted to my companion, running towards us with a testtube in his hand. "I have found a re-agent which is precipitated by haemoglobin, and by nothing else." Had he discovered a gold mine, greater delight could not have shone upon his features.

"Dr. Watson, Mr. Sherlock Holmes," said Stamford, introducing us.

"How are you?" he said cordially, gripping my hand with a strength for which I should hardly have given him credit. "You have been in Afghanistan, I perceive."

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

"Never mind," said he, chuckling to himself. "The question now is about haemoglobin. No doubt you see the significance of this discovery of mine?"

"It is interesting, chemically, no doubt," I answered, "but practically —"

"Why, man, it is the most practical medico-legal discovery for years. Don't you see that it gives us an infallible test for blood stains? Come over here now!" He seized me

头,兴奋地嚷道:“找到了,我终于找到它了!”他举起试管向我们跑了过来。“我发现了一种反应物,只有血色蛋白才能沉淀出它来!”他的那种神情简直比找到金山银矿还显得亢奋。

“这是华生博士,这是夏洛克·福尔摩斯先生。”斯坦福为我们彼此作了介绍。

“你好!”他使劲与我握手,力量之大难以想像。“你到过阿富汗?”

“你怎么知道的?”我感到非常纳闷。

“请不要介意。”他略为一笑,话题立刻转回他方才的试验上面。“血色蛋白质,意义重大!”

“从化学角度讲当然十分有趣,不过就实践角度来说……”我说。

“还有什么?接着说下去!这可是近年来法医学界的重大发现,你难道不认为它的重大价值吗?它可以十

by the coat-sleeve in his eagerness, and drew me over to the table at which he had been working. "Let us have some fresh blood," he said, digging a long bodkin into his finger, and drawing off the resulting drop of blood in a chemical pipette. "Now, I add this small quantity of blood to a litre of water. You perceive that the resulting mixture has the appearance of pure water. The proportion of blood cannot be more than one in a million. I have no doubt, however, that we shall be able to obtain the characteristic reaction." As he spoke, he threw into the vessel a few white crystals, and then added some drops of a transparent fluid. In an instant the contents assumed a dull mahogany color, and a brownish dust was precipitated to the bottom of the glass jar.

"Ha! ha!" he cried, clapping his hands, and looking as delighted as a child with a new toy. "What do you think of that?"

"It seems to be a very delicate test," I remarked.

"Beautiful! beautiful! The old guaiacum test was very clumsy and uncertain. So is the microscopic examination for blood corpuscles. The latter is valueless if the stains are a few hours old. Now, this appears to act as well whether the blood is old or new. Had this test

分精确地提供血迹检验证明!你过来。”他拉着我的衣袖,向工作台边走去。“放一点血。”他一边说,一边拿起根粗针扎进自己的手指里,血立即淌了出来。“来,我现在把这点血加入一升水中。你看,混和液与清水无异,血的比率约在百万分之一以下。然而即便如此也会有所反应。”他向容器内加入几粒晶体,又添加了一些透明的液体。不一会儿,容器中呈现出褐色,底部则有了棕色沉淀。

“怎么样!怎么样!”他拍着手,好似刚刚得到新玩具的孩童。

“试验极其成功!”我说。

“精彩,真精彩!从前的榆树脂实验结果很难做出,做出也不很稳定。血细胞的显微镜检验也不过如此,并且几小时后血迹就失去了显微镜检验的价值。而现在,

been invented, there are hundreds of men now walking the earth who would long ago have paid the penalty of their crimes.”

“Indeed!” I murmured.

“Criminal cases are continually hinging upon that one point. A man is suspected of a crime months perhaps after it has been committed His linen or clothes are examined and brownish stains discovered upon them. Are they blood stains, or mud stains, or rust stains, or fruit stains, or what are they? That is a question which has puzzled many an expert, and why? Because there was no reliable test. Now we have the Sherlock Holmes’s test, and there will no longer be any difficulty.”

His eyes fairly glittered as he spoke, and he put his hand over his heart and bowed as if to some applauding crowd conjured up by his imagination.

“You are to be congratulated,” I remarked, considerably surprised at his enthusiasm.

“There was the case of Von Bischoff at Frankfort last year. He would certainly have been hung had this test been in existence. Then there was Mason of Bradford, and the notorious Muller, and Lefevre of Montpellier, and

血迹无论新旧都可以!假如这项发明早一些时候,成千上万逍遥法外的坏蛋就会得到应有的惩处。”

“的确不错。”我轻声道。

“血迹与刑事案息息相关,某人可能要在数月之后才被指控犯罪。而发现他内衣或外衣上的血迹时,他狡辩是锈迹、泥痕或果汁迹。这确实难住很多专家,因为他们没有可靠的检测方法!如今,有了夏洛克·福尔摩斯发明的测试法,这些问题便迎刃化解了!”

他眨动着眼睛,像演讲般把手放置胸前,对想像中的听众深鞠一躬。

我被他的激情所感染,由衷地说:“真得祝贺你!”

“上年法兰堡的冯·比斯乔夫一案,假如有这种测试法,他肯定得上绞架!还有布莱德福的梅逊和穆勒、莱福浮的蒙特贝利埃、新奥尔