

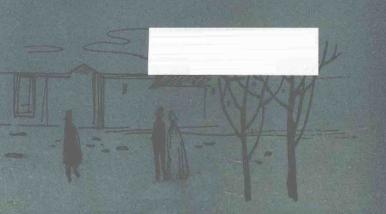
英汉对照 • 上海译文出版社

[英]柯南·道尔原著

简写本

海怪(原名:狮子的鬃毛及其他故事)

- ●(英)柯南・道尔原著●英汉对照●简写本●石岩由
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[英] 柯南·道尔 原著

石岩山 译

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略谈柯南·道尔和他的 几篇福尔摩斯小故事

阿瑟·柯南·道尔1859年5月22日生于爱丁堡一个贫困的天主教徒家庭。他父亲查尔斯·道尔在苏格兰政府机构里当公务员,是个长期住院的癫痫病患者,然而颇具艺术才华,擅长素描和水彩。他的一位叔叔是维多利亚时代著名的插图画家,这位画家为《笨拙》杂志设计的封面沿用了一百多年。他的祖母是法国画家贺拉斯·凡尔奈的妹妹。因此道尔一家,虽说穷途潦倒,但非默默无闻。

柯南·道尔写的侦探小说,大多以那位住在贝克街的私家侦探福尔摩斯为主角,而他的事构构了在现的朋友华生医师叙述出来。小说中这个虚构的朋友华生医师叙述出来。小说中这个虚构的相对生,一百得和相如生,一百得在他教举行过纪念假想的福尔摩斯延生一百周年的集会。七十年代拉丁美洲的尼加拉尼一百周年的集会。七十年代拉丁美洲的尼加拉发行过柯南·道尔和福尔摩斯",并以此为荣。可见柯森人员常自称为"福尔摩斯",并以此为荣。可见柯森小道尔塑造的这个形象多么深入人心。

柯南·道尔笔下的福尔摩斯,不同于当年伦敦 警察厅的一些不学无术的官方侦探。他是个学者, 具有渊博的科学知识。他不是化学家,但他能做各种 化学试验;他不是生物学家,但他精读生物学著作。

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从《海怪》中,读者可以看出,海滨陈尸一案,官方侦探认为是个情杀案,差一点要逮捕嫌疑犯,造成冤狱。福尔摩斯凭他精湛的生物学知识,弄清"凶手"原来是一种海洋生物,它放射某种肉眼不易看见的物质,触及人的皮肤,使人剧痛致死,从而使这桩无头案水落石出。

福尔摩斯对偶然失足的青少年犯,着重于教育挽救,不一律打击。《三个大学生》描写了某著名学院一个勤奋好学的穷学生,在奖学金考试前夕,偶然从教师的窗口经过,看到书桌上放着的试卷,顿起邪念,便悄然进屋,偷抄了试题。福尔摩斯经过周密调查,掌握了确凿证据,帮助这个学生认识自己的错误,并使他有了悔改的表现,结果考试如期举行,既顾全了学院的声誉,也挽救了这个青年。

福尔摩斯是个智者,善于思索,擅长逻辑分析,能从不被人注意的细枝末节中推理,作出意想不到的结论。《六尊拿破仑胸像》中那个见了拿破仑胸像就要砸的人,行为荒诞,似乎精神失常,福尔摩斯却观察到被砸碎的石膏像,所在地点不一,但总是在离灯光较近的亮处,于是推断出作案的目的是在寻找什么东西,从而发现了线索,终于在作案者没来得及砸碎的最后一尊石膏像中,找到了那颗失窃已久的世界著名的黑珍珠。

为了取得重要罪证,福尔摩斯总是深入现场,甚至不顾生命安危。《海军协定》一案中,那个盗窃机密文件的案犯,把文件藏在卧室的地板下面,福尔摩斯断定案犯必然要在限定的时间内取出密件。

便在一个深夜,埋伏在窗外,当场将罪犯捉拿归案。

福尔摩斯办案不单凭推理, 更重证据。为了掌握罪证, 还乔装打扮, 私下察访。在《绿玉皇冠》一案中, 福尔摩斯为了取得最后一个证据, 便化装成拾破烂的人, 到案犯乔治爵士家, 从仆人那里收购了他主人扔掉的一双旧靴, 验证靴子与案犯在现场留下的脚印相符, 结果破了案。

本书各篇选自1962年俄罗斯联邦教育部教育出版社出版的《狮子的鬃毛及其他故事》。原书是简写本,供苏联中学八年级学生用作英语课外读物,它保留了原著的主要情节、主要人物和精采片断,许多难句和长句都经过改写,原著中冗长乏味的枝节都加以删节,语言简洁精炼,比较规范。现以英汉对照形式出版,可作为初中以上学生英语课外读物。

石岩山 1985年 10 月

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THE LION'S MANE

(The story is told by Sherlock Holmes1)

This very strange story happened in the summer of the year 1907. I was living then in a little cottage in the country, at a small distance from the sea. My life was very quiet, as my old housekeeper, my bees and I were the only inhabitants of the house and garden. We had no visitors and even my good friend, Dr. Watson², seldom came to see us. Half a mile from my cottage there was a school — The Gables³ — where Harold Stackhurst⁴, the headmaster, and several other teachers taught students and prepared them for various professions.

Stackhurst and I were on friendly terms and he was the only man in the neighbourhood who sometimes called at my cottage.

One day, at the end of July, a severe storm arose. The wind was very strong and the waves rose high at the base of the cliffs. It rained all day, but in the evening the wind fell. Next morning the weather was fine again. The sea was calm. The tide was

海 怪

原名:狮子的鬃毛 (歇洛克·福尔摩斯口述)

这个非常离奇的故事,发生在 1907 年的夏天。那时我住在乡下离海滨不远的一座小别墅里。我生活得很平静,因为住在这所房子和花园里的只有我那上了年纪的女管家和我养的蜜蜂,再就是我自己了。我们家没有人来作客,甚至我的好友华生医师也很少来看我们。离别墅半英里的地方,有一所学校名叫盖勃尔兹。校长哈罗德·斯塔克赫斯特和几位教师在那里教导学生,给他们进行各种专业训练。

斯塔克赫斯特同我关系很好,他是我邻居中有 时到我别墅来串门的唯一客人。

七月底的一天,风暴骤起。风刮得非常猛烈, 层层海浪冲击着峭壁底部。雨下了一整天,到了晚 上风才减弱下来。次日早晨天气又转晴了,海面上 风平浪静。潮水已经退去,但海浪却在峭壁下面留 out, but the waves had left a deep lagoon under the cliffs. It was impossible to stay at home on such a fine morning and I decided to take a walk along the path that led to the beach. At a short distance from the cliffs I was overtaken by Harold Stackhurst.

"What a morning, Mr. Holmes," he cried, waving his hand in greeting.

"Very fine," I answered. "Going for a swim, I see?"

"Yes, McPherson¹ went to the beach some fifteen minutes ago and I want to join him there."

McPherson was one of the teachers. He was young and a very good swimmer, though he suffered from a weak heart.

"I'll come with you," I said.

We walked on for a few minutes and suddenly Stackhurst exclaimed:

"Here comes McPherson!"

"What is the matter with him?" I cried in surprise. "He walks like a drunken man."

The young teacher who appeared before us made a few steps along the path, then suddenly threw up his hands and with a terrible cry fell on his face.

We rushed forward and turned him on his back. He tried to tell us something, but we could not understand him. At last he half raised himself from the ground and uttered a few words very indistinctly.

"The lion's mane," was all that we could make out.

A moment later he was dead. Stackhurst stood

^{1.} McPherson [mək'fə:sn] 麦克弗森(教师名)

下了一个深深的泻湖^①。这么一个晴朗的早晨,我在家里再也待不住了,决定沿着那条伸向海滨的小径去散步。当我快走近峭壁的时候,哈罗德·斯塔克赫斯特赶了上来。

"多好的早晨啊,福尔摩斯先生,"他一面大声 说着,一面挥手向我问候。

"好极了,"我回答,"去游泳,是吗?"

"是啊,麦克弗森先走了十五分钟左右,我去那 里和他作伴。"

麦克弗森是学校里的老师。他年轻,虽然心脏 有些衰弱,却是一个游泳好手。

"我跟您一起走吧,"我说。

我们走了一会儿, 斯塔克赫斯特突 然 惊 叫 起来:

"那不是麦克弗森吗?"

"他怎么啦?"我吃惊地说,"他走路跌跌撞撞象 喝醉了酒。"

这位年轻教师,冲着我们走过来,他沿着小径,还没走几步,突然举起双手,惨叫一声,便扑倒在 地上了。

我们冲上前去,把他翻过身来。他想告诉我们 什么,可是我们听不明白。最后他从地上半仰起身 子,含混不清地说了一句。

"狮子的鬃毛,"我们能够听出来的就这么几个字。

不一会儿, 他便咽气了。斯塔克赫斯特站在他

① 浅水海湾因湾口被淤积的沙泥所封闭而形成的湖泊,高潮时可与海相通。

by his side paralysed with horror, but I did not lose time and quickly stooped down to examine the body of the poor young man. He was dressed only in his coat and trousers and had an unlaced pair of canvas shoes on his feet.

"Look at this, Stackhurst," I cried as I tore the coat from the body. Dark red lines covered the shoulders and the back of the dead man, and there was blood upon his lower lip and chin. The face was distorted with pain.

"Somebody has beaten him to death," whispered Stackhurst in herror.

"But who could have done this cruel deed?" I cried as I knelt by the body. "Had he any enemies?"

Stackhurst had no time to answer, for at that moment another person approached us. It was Yan Murdoch¹, the mathematical teacher. He was a tall dark man, always silent and gloomy. He had no friends and the other teachers did not like him for his hot temper.

When Murdoch saw the body of the poor young man he was quite shocked.

"Poor fellow!" he cried. "What can I do? How can I help him?"

"You cannot help a dead man," I answered, "but you can help us. Were you with him? Can you tell us what happened?"

"No, no, I was late this morning and did not go to the beach at all. I am coming straight from school.

^{1.} Yan Murdoch ['jæn'mə:dək] 杨·默多克(教师名)

身边吓得目瞪口呆。我立即弯下身去,检查这可怜 青年的尸体。他身上只穿着一件上衣和一条裤子, 脚上穿着一双解开鞋带的帆布鞋。

"看这个,斯塔克赫斯特,"我从尸体身上撕开 上衣的时候喊道。死者的双肩和背上满是一条条深 红色的血痕,他的下唇和下巴血渍斑斑。他的面孔 也因为疼痛而变了样。

"有人把他打死了,"斯塔克赫斯特吓得说话轻 得象耳语。

"谁下的毒手呢?"我跪着查看尸体的时候说, "他有什么仇人吗?"

斯塔克赫斯特还没来得及回答,另外一个人走到我们跟前。他是杨·默多克,一位数学教师。他高高的个儿,黑黑的皮肤,老是虎着脸,不作声。他没有朋友,别的教师都因为他火暴性子而不喜欢他。

默多克一见这可怜年轻人的尸体,大为震惊。 "可怜的朋友!"他喊了起来,"我能做些什么? 我该怎么帮助他呢?"

"您无法帮助一个死人,"我回答,"但是您能帮助我们。您刚才同他在一起的吗?您能告诉我们,出了什么事吗?"

"不,不,我今天早晨来迟了,根本没有到海滩去。我是从学校直接到这里来的,要我做什么

What can I do?"

"Run to the police station and tell them what has happened," cried Stackhurst. "I shall wait for you here."

When Murdoch was gone I looked at the beach. From the spot where I stood I could see that it was quite deserted.

"I want to examine the beach carefully," I said to Stackhurst and went slowly down the path that led to the sea. I followed McPherson's footsteps, for I could see them clearly on the sand, and they brought me to a rock on which I saw his towel. It was quite dry.

"The man never entered the water," I thought to myself, "he has not used his towel."

I walked along the beach and approached the lagoon under the cliff. I examined the sand but saw only McPherson's footsteps. There were no other traces anywhere. All was silent around.

"This is indeed a very strange case, though the facts are quite clear," I said to myself as I walked slowly back. "McPherson was on the beach no more than fifteen minutes. He did not enter the water though he was going to have a swim. He did not use his towel, for it is quite dry. Somebody has beaten him to death. Why? Where to look for the murderer?"

吗?"

"快去报告警察局,把这里发生的事告诉他们," 斯塔克赫斯特大声说,"我在这里等你。"

默多克走了以后,我注视着海滩,从我站立的 地点望去,尽是一片荒凉景象。

"我要仔细察看一下海滩,"我对斯塔克赫斯特 说了一声,便沿着这条伸向海滨的小径慢慢走去。 我循着麦克弗森的脚印,他留在沙滩上的脚印我看 得很清楚。这脚印把我引到了一块岩石旁边,在岩 石上面我看到了他的一条毛巾,这条毛巾还是完全 干的。

"这年轻人还没有下水,"我暗自思忖着,"这条 毛巾他还没有使用过。"

我沿着海滩往前走,来到峭壁下面的泻湖。我 察看沙地,除了麦克弗森的脚印,没有别的痕迹。 周围万籁俱寂。

"这确是一桩奇案,虽然事实非常清楚,"当我 缓步往回走的时候,我自言自语地说。"麦克弗森在 海滩上不过十五分钟,虽然他打算游泳,可是还不 曾下水。他没有用过毛巾,因为它是干的。有人把 他打死了。为什么打死他呢?上哪儿去找凶手呢?" When I returned to the spot where the poor teacher lay I found a small group of people round the body. The village policeman was already there. As he saw me he sighed with relief.

"I shall be very glad to have your advice, Mr. Holmes," he said.

"Send for a doctor at once and don't let anybody move anything," I told him. "Meanwhile we shall search the dead man's pockets. We may find something that will be useful to us."

A minute later a handkerchief, a pocket knife and a small case were handed to me by the policeman.

"That is all, Mr. Holmes," he said.

I opened the case and found a slip of paper in it. I unfolded it and read the following: "I shall be on the beach. *Maudie*¹."

"Well, we must find out who this Maudie is," I said to Stackhurst as I replaced the note in its case. "Search McPherson's room. Perhaps you will find some other letters from that lady there. Meanwhile the base of the cliff must be thoroughly searched. I shall go home now and try to think the matter over."

An hour later Stackhurst came to my cottage.

"I have found several letters from Miss Maud Bellamy' in McPherson's desk," he said. "It seems that they were very close friends, Mr. Holmes. I could not bring those letters to you, for the police have taken them."

^{1.} Maudie ['mɔ:di] 莫蒂; 莫德 (Maud) 的昵称 2. Maud Bellamy [mɔ:d'beləmi] 莫德·贝拉米