



Arthur Conan Doyle (1859-1930) is chiefly remembered for his widely celebrated creation of the subtle, hawk-eyed private detective Sherlock Holmes, whose brilliant solutions to a wide variety of crimes began in *A Study in Scarlet* (1887), continued through a long line of stories, and were collected in *The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes* (1892), *The Memoirs of Sherlock Holmes* (1894), *The Hound of the Baskervilles* (1902), and other works. His friend and foil, the solid Dr Watson with whom he shares rooms in Baker Street, attends him throughout most of his adventures. As well as his *Holmes* stories Doyle wrote a long series of historical and other romances. The most notable among them is *The Lost World* (1912), the first of a series of stories dominated by Professor Challenger. The book is about Edward Malone, a newspaper reporter, who was looking for adventure. He found it when he agreed to go to the Amazon jungle with the famous Professor Challenger. On his fantastic journey of adventure and danger, the travellers found a Lost World — a world of prehistoric animals and of danger.

ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE

45 *Read the words and word combinations and guess their meaning. Translate them paying attention to the suffixes and prefixes.*

- less: sleepless, homeless, fearless, tactless; sleepless nights, fearless explorers, tactless men.
- ous: joyous, monstrous, famous, glorious, monotonous; to feel joyous, monstrous cruelty, a famous name, glorious victories, monotonous talks.
- some: tiresome, lonesome, quarrelsome; a tiresome life, a lonesome highway, a quarrelsome person.
- un-: unbelievable, unprintable, uneasy, unaware; an unbelievable story, unprintable words, uneasy silence, be unaware of a difficulty, to take a person unawares.

46 *Read the proper names which you will come across in the story.*

Arthur Conan Doyle ['ɑ:θə 'kɔʊnən 'dɔɪl],
Gladys ['glædɪs], McArdle [mə'kɑ:dl],
Arthur Malone ['ɑ:θə mə'ləʊn],
Challenger ['tʃælɪndʒə], Wadley ['wɒdlɪ].

47 *Read the chapter **There Are Heroisms All Round Us** from the book "The Lost World". Say what kind of man's character Gladys admired.*

There Are Heroisms All Round Us

Mr. Hungerton, her father, really was the most tactless person upon earth — perfectly good-natured, but absolutely centred upon his own silly self. If anything could have driven me from Gladys, it would have been the thought of such a father-in-law. I am convinced that he really believed in his heart that I came round three days a week for the pleasure of his company.

For an hour or more that evening I listened to his monotonous chirrup¹. Finally he jumped from his chair and bounced off out of the room to dress for a meeting.

At last I was alone with Gladys, and the moment of fate had come!

She sat with that proud, delicate profile of hers outlined against the red curtain. How beautiful she was! And yet how aloof²!

Gladys was full of every womanly quality. Some judged her to be cold and hard, but such a thought was treason³. She could refuse me, I

understood it, but I was fully determined to make a proposal.

So far my thoughts had carried me, and I was about to break the long and uneasy silence, when two critical dark eyes looked round at me, and a smile appeared on her proud face.

"I guess you are going to propose, Ned. I do wish you wouldn't, for things are so much nicer as they are."

I drew my chair a little nearer.

"Now, how did you know that I was going to propose?" I asked, in genuine wonder.

"Don't women always know? Do you suppose any woman in the world was ever taken unawares? But, oh, Ned, our friendship has been so good and so pleasant! What a pity to spoil it! Don't you feel how splendid it is that a young man should be able to talk face to face as we have talked?"

"I don't know, Gladys. You see, I can talk face to face with — with the station — master. That doesn't satisfy me in the least. I want my

¹ chirrup ['tʃɪrəp] — щebetание

² aloof — в стороне

³ treason [tri:zn] — измена

arms round you, and, oh, Gladys, I want —".

"You've spoiled everything, Ned," she said.

"Why can't you control yourself?"

I didn't invent it, I said. "It's nature. It's love!"

"Well, perhaps, if both love, it may be different. I have never felt it."

"But you must — you, with your beauty, with your soul! Oh, Gladys, you were made for love! You must love!"

"One must wait till it comes."

"But why can't you love me, Gladys? Is it my appearance, or what?"

"No, it's not that," she said. "It's deeper."

"My character?"

She nodded severely.

"What can I do to mend it? Do sit down and talk it over." She sat down. "Now tell me what's wrong with me."

"I'm in love with somebody else," said she. It was my turn to jump out of my chair. "It's nobody in particular," she explained, laughing at the expression of my face, "only an ideal. I've never met the kind of man I mean."

"Tell me about him. What does he look like?"

"Oh, he might look very much like you."

"How dear of you to say that! Well, what is it that he does that I don't do? Just say the word — teetotal¹, vegetarian, aeronaut, Superman — I'll have a try at it, Gladys, if you will only give me an idea what would please you."

She laughed.

"Well, in the first place, I don't think my ideal would speak like that," she said. "He would be a harder, sterner man, not so ready to

adapt himself to a silly girl's whim². But above all he must be a man who could do, who could act, who would look death in the face and have no fear of it. It is never a man that I should love, but always the glories he had won, for they would be reflected upon me. These are the sort of men that a woman could worship³ with all her soul and yet be the greater, not the less, on account of her love, honoured by all the world as the inspirer of noble deeds."

"But we can't be all heroes," said I.

"Besides, we don't get the chance — at least, I never had the chance. If I did I should try to take it."

"But chances are all around you. There are heroisms all round us waiting to be done. It's for men to do them, and for women to reserve their love as a reward for such men. I dare say I'm a foolish woman with a young girl's fancies. And yet it is so real with me, that if I marry, I do want to marry a famous man."

"Give me a chance and see if I will take it! By George!⁴ I'll do something in the world yet."

"Why not?" Gladys laughed. "You have everything a man could have — youth, health, strength, education, energy."

And so it was that I found myself that foggy November evening on my way to the office of the Daily Gazette with the eager determination to find some deed which was worthy of my lady. But who in all this wide world could ever have imagined the incredible⁵ shape which that deed was to take, or the strange steps by which I was led to the doing of it?

48 *Translate the sentences:*

- 1 If anything could have driven me from Gladys, it would have been the thought of such a father-in-law.
- 2 "It's never a man that I should love, but always the glories he had won, for they would be reflected upon me."
- 3 But who in all this wide world could ever have imagined the incredible shape which that deed was to take, or the strange steps by which I was led to the doing of it?

49 *Answer the questions:*

- 1 Was Edward Malone, the story-teller, deep in love with Gladys? How did she respond to his feelings?
- 2 Did Gladys predict that Arthur Malone would propose to her? How did she explain to him why she felt sure he was going to propose?
- 3 What was Gladys's ideal of a real man?
- 4 What did she expect from Edward Malone? Did she believe he could perform a great deed?
- 5 Was Edward Malone determined to find some deed worthy of his lady?

¹ teetotal [ti:'təʊtl] — трезвый, непьющий

² whim [wɪm] — каприз, причуда

³ worship ['wɜːʃɪp] — обожать, почитать

⁴ By George! — честное слово

⁵ incredible [ɪn'kredəbl] — невероятный

50 Read the chapter *Try Your Luck with Professor Challenger* from the book "The Lost World" and find out what opinion about Professor Challenger many of his colleagues had.

Try Your Luck with Professor Challenger

Mr. McArdle, our new editor, nodded as I entered his room, and he pushed his spectacles far up on his bald forehead.

"Well, Mr. Malone, from all I hear, you seem to be doing very well," said he, in his kindly Scotch accent.

I thanked him.

"The colliery explosion was excellent. So was the Southwark fire¹. You have the true descriptive touch. What did you want to see me about?"

"To ask a favour."

He looked alarmed and his eyes shunned² mine.

"Tut! tut! What is it?"

"Do you think, sir, that you could possibly send me on some mission for the paper? I would do my best to put it through and get you some good copy."

"What sort of mission had you in your mind, Mr. Malone?"

"Well, sir, anything that had adventure and danger in it. I would really do my very best. The more difficult it was the better it would suit me."

"You seem very anxious to lose your life."

"To justify my life, sir."

"Dear me, Mr. Malone, I'm afraid the day for this sort of thing is rather past. The big blank spaces in the map are all being filled in, and there's no room for romance anywhere. Wait a bit, though!" he added, with a sudden smile upon his face. "Talking of the blank spaces of the map gives me an idea. What about exposing a fraud³ — a modern Munchausen [ˈmʌntʃaʊzn] — and making him ridiculous? You could show him up as the liar that he is! Eh, man, it would be fine. How does it appeal to you?"

"Anything — anywhere — I care nothing."

McArdle thought for some minutes.

"I wonder whether you can get on friendly — or at least on talking terms with the fellow,"

he said, at last. "You seem to have a sort of genius for establishing relations with people."

"You are very good, sir."

"So why should you not try your luck with Professor Challenger?"

"Challenger!" I cried. "Professor Challenger, the famous zoologist! Wasn't he the man who broke the skull⁴ of Blundell, of the Telegraph⁵?"

The news editor smiled grimly.

"Do you mind? Didn't you say it was adventures you were after? I'm thinking that Brundell got him at the wrong moment, maybe, or in the wrong fashion. You may have better luck."

"I really know nothing about him," said I.

"I have a few notes for your guidance, Mr. Malone." He took a paper from a drawer. "Here is a summary of his record. I give it you briefly:

"Challenger, George Edward. Born: Largs [la:gz], N.B.⁶, 1863. Educ.: Largs Academy; Edinburgh [ˈedɪnbərə] University. British Museum assistant, 1892. Assistant Keeper of Comparative Anthropology [ˌæntərəˈpɒlədʒɪ] Department, 1893. Winner of Crayston Medal for Zoological Research. Foreign member of American Academy of Sciences, ExPresident Palaeontological [ˌpælɪɒntɒˈlɒdʒɪkəl] Society, British Association' so on, so on."

"One moment, sir," I said. "I am not very clear yet why I am to interview this gentleman. What has he done?"

"Went to South America on a solitary⁷ expedition two years ago. Came back last year. Had undoubtedly been to South America, but refused to say exactly where. Something wonderful happened — or the man's a champion liar, which is the more probable supposition. Had some damaged photographs, said to be fakes⁸. Got so touchy that he assaults⁹ anyone who asks questions, and heaves reporters down the stairs. That's

¹ The editor praised Malone's articles which reported a terrible explosion in a colliery and a fire in Southwark.

² to shun — избегать, остерегаться

³ to expose a fraud [frɔ:d] — разоблачать мошенника

⁴ skull — скальп

⁵ the Telegraph = the Daily Telegraph

⁶ N. B. = North Britain

⁷ solitary [ˈsɒlɪtəri] — один, обособленный

⁸ fake — подделка

⁹ to assault [əˈsɔ:lt] — нападать

your man, Mr. Malone. Now, off you run, and see what you can make of him."

I walked along the street thinking about Professor Challenger. As a Pressman, I felt sure from what I had been told that I could never hope to get into touch with him. The facts mentioned in his biography could only mean that he was a fanatic [fə'nætɪk] in science. Was there not a point upon which he might be accessible? I would try.

When I entered my club, it was just after eleven, and the big room was full. I noticed a tall, thin man seated in an armchair by the fire. It was Tarp Henry of the staff of Nature¹. I came up to him and immediately began to talk on my subject.

"What do you know of Professor Challenger?"

"Challenger?" There was a sign of disapproval on his face. "Challenger was the man who came with some fantastic story from South America."

"What story?"

"Oh, it was nonsense about some queer² animals he had discovered. He gave an interview to Reuter's³, and there was such a howl⁴ that he saw it wouldn't do. There were one or two people who took him seriously, but he soon disappointed them."

"How?"

"Well, by his rudeness and impossible behaviour. There was poor old Wadley, of the Zoological Institute. Wadley sent a message: 'The President of the Zoological Institute presents his compliments to Professor Challenger, and would take it as a personal favour if he would do them the honour to come to their next meeting.' The answer was unprintable."

"You don't say?"

"Well, a decent version of it would run: 'Professor Challenger presents his compliments to the President of the Zoological Institute, and would take it as a personal favour if he would go to the devil.'"

"Good Lord!"

"Yes, I expect that's what old Wadley said. I remember his wail at the meeting, which began: 'In fifty years' experience of

scientific inter-course — 'It quite broke the old man up.'

"Anything more about Challenger?"

"Well, I'm a bacteriologist

[bæk'tɪrɪ'ɒlədʒɪst], you know. I live in a nine-hundred-diameter microscope. I do not take serious notice of anything that I can see with my naked eye. I hate scandals, and yet I have heard something of Challenger, for he is one of those men whom nobody can ignore. He is very clever, full of force and vitality⁵, but very quarrelsome at the same time. I remember his having spoken about Evolution in Vienna [vi'enə]. There was some scandal caused by Challenger. Many newspapers wrote about it."

"Can you tell me the point?"

"Not at the moment, but a translation of the proceedings exists. We have it filed at the office. Would you care to come?"

"It's just what I want. I have to interview the fellow, and I need some lead up to him. I'll go with you now, if it is not too late."

Half an hour later I was seated in the news-paper office with a file of newspapers in front of me, with the headings, "Spirited Protest in Vienna. Lively Proceedings⁷." My scientific education was very poor, and I was unable to follow the whole argument, but it was clear that the English Professor had behaved in a very aggressive manner, and had annoyed his Continental colleagues [kəli:gz]. "Protests", "Uproar," and "General appeal to the Chairman" were three of the first brackets which caught my eye. Most of the matter might have been written in Chinese to my brain.

"I wish you could translate it into English for me," I said to my helpmate.

"Well, it is a translation."

"Then I'd better try my luck with the original."

"It is certainly rather difficult for you."

"If I could get only one good sentence which seemed to have a clear idea, it would serve my plan. Ah, yes, this one will do. I seem to understand it. I'll copy it out. This shall be my link with the terrible Professor."

"Nothing else I can do?"

"Well, yes; I want to write to him. If I could write the letter here, and use your address, it would give atmosphere."

¹ **Nature** — название журнала

² **queer** [kwɪə] — странный

³ **Reuter's** [ˈrɔɪtəz] — агентство Рейтер (крупнейшее английское информационное агентство)

⁴ **howl** [haul] — вой, завывание

⁵ **vitality** [vɪ'tælɪti] — жизнеспособность

⁶ **the point** — главное, суть, смысл

⁷ **proceeding** [prə'si:dɪŋz] — протоколы (ученого общества)

"Well, that's my chair and desk. You'll find paper there."

Soon the letter was finished.

"Dear Professor Challenger," it said. "As a student of Nature, I have always taken the most profound interest in your speculations over the theories of Darwin. I have recently had an opportunity to reread your masterly address at Vienna. That admirable statement seems to be the last word in the matter. There is one thing, however, which I would like to hear your comments on. With your permission, I would ask the favour of an interview, as I have certain suggestions which I could only express in a personal

conversation. I trust to have the honour of calling at eleven o'clock the day after tomorrow morning.

I remain, Sir, with assurances of profound respect, yours very truly,
Edward D. Malone."

I showed the letter to Tarp Henry.

"How's that?" I asked.

He looked at me doubtfully.

"I do not believe he will answer you. He is a violent, dangerous character, hated by everyone who comes across him. Perhaps it would be best for you if you never heard from the fellow at all."

51 *Translate the sentences:*

- 1 Most of the matter might have been written in Chinese to my brain, so I failed to understand.
- 2 You could show him up as the liar that he is!
- 3 I have to interview the fellow, and I need some lead up to him.
- 4 "Protests", "Uproar", "General Appeal to the Chairman" were three of the first brackets which caught my eye.

52 *Answer the questions:*

- 1 What was Edward Malone's occupation?
- 2 What opinion about him and the way he worked did the new editor have?
- 3 What was the aim of Malone's visit to the new editor?
- 4 Was the new editor surprised to hear that Malone was eager to perform a great deed and meet with dangerous adventures?
- 5 What idea did the editor suggest?
- 6 What did Malone find out about Professor Challenger as a scientist?
- 7 What did Edward Malone do in order to get acquainted with Professor Challenger and to make a favourable impression on him?
- 8 Why did nobody believe Professor Challenger's stories about the traces of queer animals in South America?

53 *Say why the editor was surprised to hear that Malone wanted to experience adventure and danger. How did he explain his surprise?*

54 *Why do you think the editor called Professor Challenger a modern Munchausen?*

55 *Say how Professor Challenger's message to a colleague added to his reputation as a rude trouble-maker.*

56 *Edward Malone wanted to find some lead up to Professor Challenger. How did he do it?*

The following sentences describe things that Edward Malone and Professor Challenger said or did. How does each item characterize them?

Edward Malone

- ◆ "Well, what is it that he does that I don't do? Just say the word — I'll have a try at it, Gladys," Edward told the girl.
- ◆ "Give me a chance and see if I will take it!...By George! I'll do something in the world yet," said Edward.
- ◆ As a pressman Edward Malone was doing very well. His reports about the colliery explosion and the Southwark fire were excellent.
- ◆ "Well, sir," Edward said to the new editor when he asked to send him on some mission for the paper, " anything that had adventure and danger in it... The more difficult it was the better it would suit me."

You may find the following words helpful in describing Edward Malone:

- | | |
|------------------------|-----------------|
| enthusiastic | ready to please |
| loving | unselfish |
| sincere | easy-going |
| passionate | tender |
| open-hearted | skilful |
| easy to get along with | stupid |

Professor Challenger

- ◆ Professor Challenger once broke the skull of Brundell, a reporter of the Telegraph.
- ◆ Professor Challenger was a winner of the Crayston Medal for Zoological Research and a member of several foreign Academies of Sciences.
- ◆ Tarp Henry described Challenger's behaviour with his colleagues as rude and impossible and the answer to his colleagues' message as unprintable.
- ◆ Professor Challenger went to South America on a solitary expedition.

You may find the following words helpful in describing Professor Challenger:

- | | |
|-------------------|---------------------------------|
| firm | aggressive |
| violent | strange |
| fanatic | gifted |
| quarrelsome | argumentative [ˌɑːɡju'mentətɪv] |
| impolite | rude |
| ill-mannered | eccentric |
| displaying stormy | emotions |

58 Give your opinion about Edward Malone as a journalist.

- What qualities necessary for a journalist did he possess?
- What helped him do well in his job?
- Do you think Malone will be able to win Challenger's favour? Why?

59 Say what reputation among his colleagues and among journalists Professor Challenger had.

- Was he a famous scientist?
- What was his scientific reputation based upon?
- Why was the label of an aggressive, violent and dangerous maniac applied to him?
- How did he acquire his scandalous reputation?

60 Find something in Professor Challenger's behaviour, actions and attitudes which might excite your interest and curiosity.