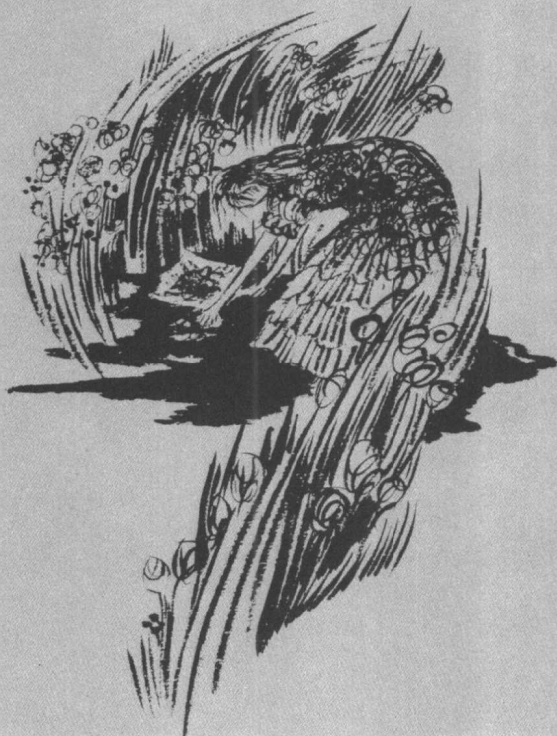


法国经典文学名著

黑色郁金香

中英对照

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目 录

1. A HAPPY MAN 快乐的人	1
2. SECRET PAPERS 秘密文件	3
3. DE WITTE SENDS A MESSAGE 德·维特送来的口信	5
4. DEATH IN THE STREET 街头暴死	8
5. VAN BAERLE GOES TO PRISON 凡·拜尔利入狱	11
6. BOXTEL FOLLOWS 波泰尔的跟踪	15
7. A LONG NIGHT 漫漫长夜	16
8. GRYPHUS BREAKS HIS ARM 格利普斯断臂	18
9. LED OUT TO DEATH 刀下留人	20
10. SAVED 获救	24
11. A MESSAGE TO DORT 送到多特的消息	27
12. A VISIT FROM ROSA 罗丝的拜访	29
13. A READING LESSON 阅读课	32
14. THE FIRST BULB 第一块鳞茎	34
15. VAN BAERLE MAKES A PLAN 凡·拜尔利的计划	38
16. ROSA 罗丝	42
17. THE SECOND BULB 第二块鳞茎	44
18. GRYPHUS FINDS NOTHING 格利普斯一无所获	49
19. ROSA BRINGS NEWS 罗丝带来的消息	51
20. WATCH! WATCH! 当心! 当心!	55
21. THE TULIP OPENS 郁金香开了	58

22. DANGER! 危险!	61
23. THE TULIP IS STOLEN 郁金香被盗!	63
24. ROSA MEETS THE PRESIDENT 罗丝见主席	67
25. THE PRINCE OF ORANGE 奥兰治王子	72
26. THE PRINCE AND BOXTEL 王子与波泰尔	81
27. WHERE IS THE THIRD BULB? 第三块鳞茎的下落	86
28. THE PRINCE SENDS A LETTER 王子送出的信	91
29. GRYPHUS GETS A BEATING 格利普斯挨打	95
30. VAN BAERLE GOES TO HAARLEM 凡·拜尔利前往哈勒姆	99
31. THE FEAST OF TULIPS 郁金香宴会	102
32. THE PRINCE ARRIVES 王子驾到	104
33. THE PRIZE 奖赏	109

1. A HAPPY MAN

IN the little town of Dort in Holland, in the year 1672, there lived a really happy man. There are very few really happy men in the world, but Cornelius Van Baerle was one of these very few. Cornelius began life as a doctor, but when his father died he gave up that work. Van Baerle's father had gained a lot of money as a trader. When he was near death he said to his son, Cornelius, "Be happy. Working all day in an office is not a happy life. Do not be like me, a trader. Do not be like Cornelius De Witte, a politician, for he will certainly end in trouble. Live quietly and, above all, be happy." So Cornelius Van Baerle remained in the large house. He did not know how to pass the time, so he began to grow tulips. At this time people were very interested in the growing of tulips and great prizes were offered to anyone who could grow some new kind—a tulip of some new shape or new color. Van Baerle grew three new kinds of tulip: he called them Jane (after his mother), Van Baerle (after his father), and Cornelius (after Cornelius De Witte, his father's friend).

In the next house to Van Baerle lived a man named Isaac Boxtel. He also was

白色郁金香
001

1. 快乐的人

1672年，在荷兰的多特小镇上，生活着一个真正快乐的人。世界上真正快乐的人很少，然而康乃利乌斯·凡·拜尔利正是这极少数中的一个。康乃利乌斯起初以行医为生，但当他父亲死后，他放弃了这个职业。他的父亲曾是个商人，赚了很多钱。临终的时候，他对儿子说：快快乐乐地活着。整天在办公室工作不是快乐的人生。别像我一样，别做商人。别像康乃利乌斯·德·维特那样，别做政治家，因为那样早晚会惹上麻烦。平平淡淡地活着，而且最重要的是快乐地活着。因此，凡·拜尔利就待在大房子里。他不知道该如何消磨时间，所以就种起了郁金香。在那时，人们对养郁金香非常感兴趣，如果培育出新品种，比如新的颜色、新的花形，还会被授予重奖。凡·拜尔利养出了三种新的郁金香，分别以母亲、父亲和父亲的朋友德·维特的名字命名，把它们叫做珍、凡·拜尔利和康乃利乌斯。

凡·拜尔利的邻居是个叫伊萨克·波泰尔的人。他也养郁金香，但是他并不富有。他拼

a tulip grower, but he was not rich. He worked very hard, and he hated Van Baerle. He was afraid that this rich man might grow better tulips than his own. He looked over the garden wall and watched everything that Van Baerle did. He even bought a telescope so that he might look into the window of Van Baerle's house and see him working with his seeds and bulbs. (Tulips are grown from bulbs.) When he saw Van Baerle's garden filled with the most beautiful flowers, he tied two cats together and dropped them over the wall at night. The cats broke down all the flowers.

Van Baerle then put a watchman in the garden to guard his flowers against cats (for he did not know that Boxtel had put the cats there) .

Just at this time a prize was offered to anyone who could grow a black tulip without any other color on it at all. The prize offered was one hundred thousand guilders. Van Baerle set to work. He grew deep red tulips. Then, from these dark red tulips, he got brown tulips. Next year he had very dark brown tulips. Boxtel had, up to this time, only got tulips of a light brown color. He was very angry. He was so angry that he could not work. He sat at his telescope and looked at Van Baerle working with his bulbs and seeds so as to mix one kind of tulip with another. The more Boxtel watched Van Baerle, the more he hated him. And just at this time Cornelius De Witte arrived in the town.



命地工作，并且十分讨厌凡·拜尔利。他担心这个有钱的家伙养的郁金香会比自己的好，所以他总是关注着院墙的另一边，留心凡·拜尔利的一举一动。他甚至还买了望远镜，这样就能看到凡·拜尔利的窗子里面，观看他侍弄种子和鳞茎——郁金香是从鳞茎里长出来的。当他看到凡·拜尔利的园子里满是争奇斗艳的花儿的时候，他把两只猫绑在一块，然后到晚上把它们赶到墙那边去。猫把所有花儿都糟蹋了。

凡·拜尔利就安排了一个人守夜，让他在晚上防范那些猫，护着花儿（因为他不知道这些猫是波泰尔放过来的）。

就在这时，有一个价值十万盾的奖项成立了：奖励给能够培育出完全是黑色而不掺杂任何其他颜色的郁金香的人。凡·拜尔利开始工作了。他先养出了深红色的郁金香。然后，用这些花儿做基础，他又养出了褐色的。接下来的一年里，他得到了深褐色的郁金香。这时候，波泰尔的郁金香才刚刚是浅浅的褐色。他很生气，气得无法工作下去了。他坐在望远镜前偷看凡·拜尔利——凡·拜尔利正在侍弄郁金香的鳞茎和种子，要把不同的品种混合起来。波泰尔越是偷看，就越是嫉恨凡·拜尔利。这时，德·维特来到了小镇。

2. SECRET PAPERS

CORNELIUS DE WITTE reached Van Baerle's house one evening in the month of January, 1672. He looked at the whole house; he saw everything. Then he said, "I wish to be alone with you for a few minutes." "Come to my seed room," said Van Baerle. All this time Boxtel was watching everything through his telescope. Van Baerle took a lamp and led De Witte to the seed room. Here was a large box in which the seeds and bulbs were kept. Boxtel watched through his telescope more carefully than ever. He saw the light come into the room. He saw De Witte and knew who he was (for Cornelius De Witte was well known as a leader of the government) .

De Witte said a few words to Van Baerle. Boxtel could not tell what those words were. Then De Witte took out a number of papers all tied together. De Witte gave the papers to Van Baerle. It was clear that the papers were very important. Boxtel thought that they were papers written about matters of government. But why (thought Boxtel) were government papers given to Van Baerle who was not interested in public matters at all?

Boxtel knew that the public did not like Cornelius De Witte. Every month they



003

2. 秘密文件

德·维特是在 1672 年一月的一个傍晚到达凡·拜尔利家的。他看了看整栋房子，看到了这里的一切，然后说：“我要跟你单独待几分钟。”凡·拜尔利说：“到我的育种室来吧。”所有这一切，波泰尔自始至终都在透过望远镜注视着。凡·拜尔利拿着一盏灯把德·维特领到了育种室。育种室里有一个大箱子，种子和鳞茎就保存在这里面。这时候，波泰尔用他的望远镜看得比什么时候都仔细了。他看到光线移到了这个房间里面，还看到了德·维特——他知道德·维特什么来头儿（因为康乃利乌斯·德·维特是大名鼎鼎的政府官员）。

德·维特对凡·拜尔利说了几句话。波泰尔不知道他们说的是什么。然后德·维特拿出了许多扎在一起的文件，递给了凡·拜尔利。很明显，这些文件非常重要。波泰尔认为这是些写有政府事务的文件，但转而又想：“为什么要把政府文件拿给对公共事务没有丝毫兴趣的凡·拜尔利呢？”

波泰尔知道公众不喜欢康乃利乌斯·德·维特，人们对他的厌恶情绪日渐增加。或许这

hated him more. Perhaps those papers were some secret of the government which De Witte did not wish to have known. Van Baerle took the papers and put them in a box with his bulbs. De Witte then said something; he shook Van Baerle's hand. They went out of the room. Soon afterwards De Witte went out into the street.

Boxtel was right in his thoughts. The papers which De Witte gave to Van Baerle were letters to the King of France. But De Witte was careful not to tell his friend what was in the papers. He only asked him to keep them carefully and not to give them up to anyone except himself or a person whom he might send. Van Baerle put the papers away in the box and thought no more about them.



些文件是一些德·维特不想让别人知道的政府机密。凡·拜尔利接过这些文件，并把它们放在了盛鳞茎的箱子里。德·维特又说了些什么，跟凡·拜尔利握了握手，然后从这个房间走了出来。过了不一会儿，德·维特已经来到了大街上。

波泰尔的猜测是对的。德·维特给凡·拜尔利的这些文件是写给法国国王的信件，但是他小心谨慎地不想让朋友们知道信的内容。他刚才吩咐凡·拜尔利要好好保管这些信，不许把它们给任何人——除非是他自己或他派来的人。凡·拜尔利把这些信放在那口箱子里就没有再去管它们了。

3. DE WITTE SENDS A MESSAGE

THE HAGUE was the chief city of Holland. On August 20th, 1672, its streets were full of men carrying guns. They were all hurrying towards the prison. Just outside the prison was a company of horsemen keeping back the crowd. Inside the prison were Cornelius De Witte and his brother, John De Witte.

“On to the prison!” shouted the crowd, “The brothers De Witte shall not escape! Kill them!”

The soldiers outside the prison remained unmoved. “Kill the brothers De Witte!” shouted the crowd.

The captain of the soldiers rode forward. “What do you want?” he said.

“We want the brothers De Witte! We want to kill them!”

“My orders,” said the captain, “are to allow no one near the prison, and if you come any nearer, I shall shoot!” The crowd drew back.

Inside the prison Cornelius De Witte was lying ill on a bed. John stood by his side.

“Dear Cornelius,” he said, “are you better? I have a carriage near the back of the prison, all ready for your escape.”



3. 德·维特送来的口信

海牙是荷兰的主要城市。1672年8月20号，这座城市的每条街道上挤满了手持枪械的人。他们都向监狱涌去。监狱的外面是一队骑兵，他们阻断了人群行进的道路。监狱里面是康乃利乌斯·德·维特和他的兄弟约翰·德·维特。

“攻下监狱！”人们开始呼喊，“别让德·维特兄弟逃跑，杀死他们！”

监狱外面的士兵丝毫未动。“杀死德·维特兄弟，”人们大声叫嚷着。

率领士兵的上尉骑马来到队伍前面。“你们想干什么？”他说。

“我们要德·维特兄弟！我们要杀死他们！”

“我奉命行事，”上尉说道，“任何人不准接近监狱，如果你们再往前，我就开枪了！”人群向后退了一些。

监狱里面，康乃利乌斯正卧病在床。约翰就站在他身旁。

“亲爱的康乃利乌斯，”他说道，“你好些了吗？我在监狱后面不远的地方安排了马车，为你脱离此地做好了一切准备。”

“Death to the brothers De Witte.” shouted the crowd.

“I hear the noise of a crowd.” said Cornelius.

“Yes,” answered John, “they are crying out against us because of our letters to the French king. Where are those letters?”

“I have left them with Van Baerle.” answered Cornelius, “He lives at Dort.”

“Van Baerle!” cried John, “Poor Van Baerle! He knows nothing about these matters. But, if the letters are found in his house, he will be killed or put in prison.”

“Death to the brothers De Witte!” shouted the crowd from below.

“Those letters must be burnt.” said John, “We must send orders to Van Baerle to burn them.”

“Whom can we send?” said Cornelius.

“Send Craeke, my servant. He is here.” answered John.

There was a Bible on the table. Cornelius took it. He took a page from the Bible and wrote on it.

Cornelius De Witte wrote this letter on the page of the Bible:



“处死德·维特兄弟!” 人群还在叫嚷。

“我听到了人群的骚动声,” 康乃利乌斯说。

“是这样的,” 约翰回答道, “他们正在进行针对我们的暴动——就因为你给法国国王的信, 那些信在哪儿?”

“我把它留在了凡·拜尔利那儿,” 康乃利乌斯回答说, “他住在多特。”

“凡·拜尔利!” 约翰喊道, “可怜的凡·拜尔利! 他对现在发生的一切一无所知。可是如果人们在他的家里找到这些信, 他会被处死或者下狱。”

“杀死德·维特兄弟!” 人群在下面喊叫着。

“必须把这些信烧毁。” 约翰说, “我们必须把这个命令传达给凡·拜尔利。”

“我们能派谁去呢?” 康乃利乌斯说。

“派克里克, 我的仆人。他就在这儿。” 约翰回答说。

桌上有一本圣经, 康乃利乌斯把它拿过来, 撕下一页, 在上面写了一些字。

康乃利乌斯·德·维特在撕下的那一页圣经上写下的信是这样的:

My dear Van Baerle,

Please burn the letters which I gave you without looking at them. It is not safe for you to know what is written in them. Burn them and you will save the lives and good name of Cornelius and John De Witte.

Cornelius De Witte.

August 20th, 1672.

John took the letter and gave it to Craeke. The noise of the crowd was louder: "Death to the brothers De Witte!"

"Come," said John, "we must go."

A man made his way through the crowd. "I have an order from the government," said the man, "The order tells you to take away the soldiers."

The crowd came closer to the soldiers.

"Stop!" cried the officer, "or I shall shoot."

"It is an order," shouted the man, "It is an order to you to take your men away."

"This means death to the brothers De Witte," said the officer, "but I must obey. Men! Right turn! Forward!"

The soldiers moved away.



亲爱的凡·拜尔利，

请不要阅读我给你那些信件，直接把它们烧毁。如果知道了那些信的内容，对你的安全会很不不利。烧掉它们，你就挽救了康乃利乌斯兄弟的性命，挽救了他们的荣誉。

康乃利乌斯·德·维特

1672年8月20日

约翰拿过信，递给了克里克。人群的骚动声更大了：“处死德·维特兄弟！”

“快点儿，”约翰说，“我们必须走了。”

有个人从人群中挤到前面。“我带来了政府的命令，”那人说，“命令你把所有士兵都撤走。”

人群向骑兵们挤得更近了。

“不许靠前！”上尉喊道，“否则我开枪了。”

“这是一道命令，”那人喊道，“是让你撤走队伍的命令。”

“这就意味着德·维特兄弟要死，”长官说道，“但是我必须服从。弟兄们，向右转，齐步走！”士兵们撤离了。

4. DEATH IN THE STREET

CORNELIUS DE WITTE got up from his bed and his brother John helped him. They left the room and went down the stairs. At the bottom of the stairs stood Rosa, daughter of the prisonkeeper. She was a beautiful girl of about eighteen years of age.

“I want to tell you something.” said Rosa, “What is it, my child?” said John De Witte.

“Do not go out into the street.” said Rosa, “The soldiers are just moving away. The people will kill you if they see you.”

“What shall we do?” asked De witte.

“Go out at the back gate.” said Rosa, “It opens into a little lane, and I have told the driver of your carriage to wait for you there.”

“The question is whether your father Gryphus, the prisonkeeper, will open the door.” said John.

“I know that he will not open it,” said Rosa, “but I took his key. Here it is.”

“My child,” said De witte, “I cannot thank you enough. I have nothing to give you except the Bible which you will find in my room. I know that you cannot read, but perhaps someone will teach you. It is the last gift of a man who tried to save his country. I hope

4. 街头暴死

康乃利乌斯·德·维特从床上起来了，他的兄弟约翰搀扶着他。他们离开房间，走下楼梯。在楼梯的底端站着罗丝，狱长的女儿。她大约 18 岁，长得非常漂亮。

“我有事情想要告诉你们，”罗丝说。“什么事儿，孩子？”约翰德·维特说。

“别到大街上去。”罗丝说，“士兵们正在撤离，如果被人们看到，他们会杀了你们。”

“我们该怎么办呢？”德·维特问。

“从后门走，”罗丝说，“它朝向一条小胡同，我已经叫车夫在那里等你们了。”

“问题是你父亲格利普斯，也就是狱长，会开门吗？”约翰说。

“我知道他不会开门，”罗丝说，“但我拿了钥匙。给。”

“好孩子，”德·维特说，“真是不知道该怎么感谢你。我没有其它可以给你的，只有一本圣经，你会在我的房间里找到它。我知道你不识字，但是或许有人会教你。这是一个力图拯救国家的人送给你的一份礼物。希望它会给你带来好运。”

it will bring good to you.”

“I thank you, sir,” said Rosa, “I will keep it always. But I cannot read. I wish that I knew how to read.”

The shouts from the crowd became louder.

“Come quickly.” said Rosa, They followed her down some stairs; they crossed a little yard. Rosa opened a small door and they passed out into the street.

“Goodbye, my child.” they said.

“Go quickly!” cried Rosa, “The people are breaking in the gate.”

The carriage moved away. It came at last to the gate of the city.

“Open!” cried the driver, “Open the gate!”



“谢谢你，先生，” 罗丝说，“我会一直保存着它。只是我不识字。要是我知道怎样读就好了。”

人群的喊叫声更响了。

“快走吧。” 罗丝说。他们随着罗丝走下几步楼梯，一起穿过一个小院子。罗丝打开一扇小门，康乃利乌斯兄弟穿过门来到了大街上。

“再见，孩子。” 他们说。

“快走！” 罗丝喊道，“门被撞开了，他们冲进来了。”

马车离去了，终于来到了城门下。

“开门！” 车夫喊道，“打开城门！”

“I cannot open it.” said the gateman. The key has been taken away from me.”

“We must try another gate.” cried John. The carriage turned. Some men came running round the corner. Others came running after them.

“Faster! Drive faster!” cried John. The men stood across the road.

“Stop” they shouted. The carriage went on. A man was thrown to the ground and the carriage passed over him. More people ran into the street. There was no way on.

“Stop!” cried John, “We must leave the carriage.”

“There they are!” shouted the people.

A man struck one of the horses on the head and it fell down. Others pulled John and Cornelius out of the carriage.

“My brother! Where is my brother?” cried John. De Witte was already lying dead in the road. A man put a gun to John’s head, but the gun did not fire. He raised the gun above his head and struck John to the ground. Soon afterwards the bodies of the two brothers were hanging from a tree outside the prison.

The people had done their work!



“打不开。”看门人说，“钥匙被拿走了。”

“我们只好试试其它城门了。”约翰喊道。马车调转了方向。有人从拐弯的地方冲了上来，另一些人跟在后面也跑了过来。“快点儿，再快点儿！”约翰大声喊着。那些人挡住了去路。

“停车！”他们喊道。马车依然向前冲，把一个人撞倒在地，从他身上辗了过去。更多的人跑到路中央。马车无法前进了。

“停下！”约翰吼道，“我们得扔掉马车。”

“他们在那儿！”人群喊道。

有人击中一匹马的头，把它击倒在地了。另一些人则把约翰和德·维特拖出了马车。

“兄弟，我的兄弟在哪儿？”约翰大声喊着。德·维特已经死了，就躺在路上。有人把枪抵在了约翰的头上，但没有开枪。他举起枪，一下击在约翰的头上，把他击倒在地。过了不久，兄弟两个的尸体被挂在了监狱外面的一棵树上。

这些人终于遂了心愿。

5. VAN BAERLE GOES TO PRISON

WHILE the people of The Hague were killing Cornelius and John De Witte, Craeke was riding along the road to Dort. He left his horse in a hut and went on by a boat along the river. He soon saw Dort at the foot of a hill. There were fine red houses standing on the edge of the water, and on the side of the hill there was one house larger than the others near some tall trees. That was Van Baerle's house. Craeke left the boat and went towards the house. Cornelius Van Baerle was in his seed room looking at three bulbs which he held in his hand.

"I believe that I have found the Black Tulip!" he was saying, "I shall win the hundred thousand guilders offered for a black tulip. I shall give the money to the poor people of Dort. All the tulip growers in the world will know my name. The tulip shall be called 'The Black Tulip of Van Baerle.' Perhaps I will give only fifty thousand guilders to the poor and use the other fifty thousand to grow other tulips. Oh, my beautiful bulbs!"

Just at this moment the bell rang. A servant came to the door. "Who is that?" asked Van Baerle.



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5. 凡·拜尔利入狱

当海牙的人杀害德·维特兄弟的时候，克里克正骑马前往多特。他把马留在一个小屋子里，换船继续前行。不久他就看到一座小山脚下的多特了。河边坐落着一栋栋很漂亮的红房子，山腰里也有一栋，比其它的房子都要大，并且紧靠几棵参天大树，这正是凡·拜尔利的家。克里克下了船，朝凡·拜尔利家走去。凡·拜尔利正在他的育种室里，观看手里的三个鳞茎。

"我想我培育出黑色郁金香了!" 他对自己说，"我要赢得十万盾的奖赏了，然后我会把钱分给多特的穷人。世界上所有养郁金香的人都会知道我的名字。我要把它命名为'拜尔利黑色郁金香'。或许我只把五万盾分给穷人，剩下的五万盾用来培育其它品种的郁金香。啊，美丽的郁金香!"

这时，门铃响了。有个仆人走了进来。"谁啊?" 凡·拜尔利问。

“It is a man from The Hague. Who has a letter for you. His name is Craeke.”

“Craeke!” said Van Baerle. “That is the servant of John De Witte. Ask him to wait for a few minutes.”

“I cannot wait.” said Craeke, coming into the room so suddenly that two of the bulbs fell from Van Baerle’s hand.

“What is the matter?” said Van Baerle. “Why do you come in like that?”

“What is the matter? The matter is that you must read this paper at once,” said Craeke.

“All right, my dear Craeke,” said Van Baerle, “I will read your paper.” He put the paper on the table, then he took up the bulbs from the floor. “Ah they are not hurt,” he said.

“Oh, Sir! Sir!” said a servant, running into the room, “Go, at once!”

“What is the matter now?” said Van Baerle.

“The house is full of soldiers.” cried the servant.

“What do they want?” asked Van Baerle.

“They want you! You must go now. Jump out of the window!” cried the servant.

“I shall not jump out of the window.” said Van Baerle, “I should fall on my tulips in the garden.”



“一个从海牙来的人，有你一封信，他叫克里克。”

“克里克!” 凡·拜尔利说，“他是约翰德·维特的仆人。让他等一会儿。”

“不能等了。” 克里克说这话时已经很突然地进到了房间里面，吓得凡·拜尔利把两个鳞茎掉在了地上。

“怎么回事?” 凡·拜尔利说，“你怎么这样闯进来了?”

“怎么回事? 现在的事情就是你要立刻看这封信,” 克里克说。

“好吧，亲爱的克里克,” 凡·拜尔利说，“我这就读。” 他把信放在桌上，从地上捡起鳞茎，说道：“还好，没有摔坏。”

“不好了，先生!” 一个仆人一边跑进房间里，一边说，“快逃，马上!”

“现在又怎么了?” 凡·拜尔利说。

“家里全是士兵。” 仆人大声说。

“他们要干什么?” 凡·拜尔利问。

“他们要抓你! 你必须走，现在就走。从窗子里跳出去!” 那个仆人喊道。

“我不跳窗。” 凡·拜尔利说，“那样我会踩到园子里的郁金香。”

He looked round to find some pieces of paper in which he might put his three bulbs. He found the letter which Craeke had brought. Without thinking what the paper was, he put the three bulbs in the paper and hid them inside his coat. An officer and six soldiers came into the room.

“Are you Cornelius Van Baerle?” said the officer.

“I am.” said Cornelius.

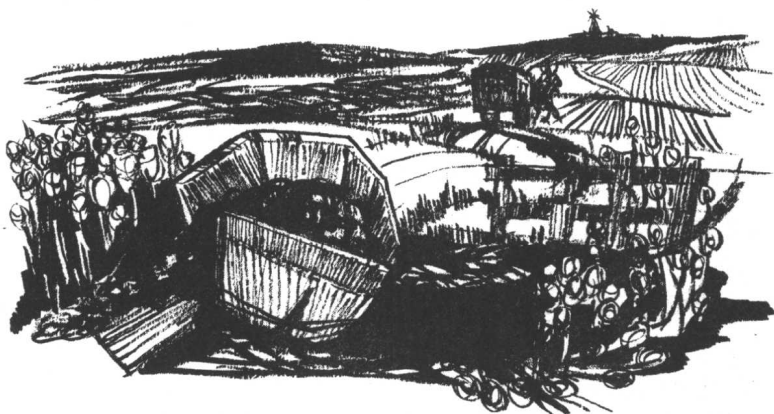
“Give me the government letters which you have in your house.”

“Letters! I don’t know what you mean.” said Van Baerle.

“I mean the letters which Cornelius De Witte left with you in January.”

“Oh! I cannot give you those letters. My friend, Cornelius De Witte, asked me to give them to no one except himself or his servant.”

“I order you to open that box,” said the leader of the soldiers, “You will not do it? Then I shall open the box myself!”



他四处看了一下，想找些纸把这三个鳞茎包起来。他找到了克里克给他带来的信，也没想想这是什么纸就用它把鳞茎包了起来，藏在衣服里。一个长官和六名士兵出现了。

“你是康乃利乌斯·凡·拜尔利吗？”那军官问。

“我是。”康乃利乌斯说。

“交出你房子里的政府信件。”

“信件！我不知道你在说什么。”凡·拜尔利问。

“我是说康乃利乌斯·德·维特在一月份留给你的信。”

“呃，我不能给你这些信。我的朋友康乃利乌斯·德·维特不准我把它给任何人，除非是他自己或他的仆人。”

“我命令你打开那个箱子，”军官说，“你不照做吗？那么我自己打开它。”