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三个火枪手

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世界经典名著节录丛书



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THE THREE MUSKETEERS

Alexandre Dumas

[法]大仲马 著

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Preface

With honor, pleasure and sincerity, we present this bouquet of flowers from the English garden to you, our dear readers.

The highest stage of learning, according to the famous scholar, Mr. Wan Guowei(Guantang), is like the situation as below:

In the crowd once and again

I look for her in vain

When all at once turn my head

I find her there where lantern light is dimly shed.

We are delighted to find that we can offer English learners a shortcut to this stage by supplying them with the gem of the classical works that is what they need and want and have to study. We choose the excellent excerpts of the classics. The English text is original, and the Chinese is exactly matching the English paragraph by paragraph. Reading real, original version will no longer be a heavy burden; it could be a pleasure and leisure.

Try it and hope you will like it.

前 言

我们怀着荣幸、喜悦与真诚的心情，向您，亲爱的读者，奉献英语园地里的一束奇葩。

学习的最高境界，正如著名学者王国维(字观堂)所言：

众里寻她千百度，
暮然回首，
那人却在灯火阑珊处。

我们很高兴能提供给英语爱好者达到此种境界的捷径，那就是向他们提供英语经典作品的精华，而这正是他们需要，同时也是必须研学的。我们对原著进行精彩节录。英语部分为原创，而中文与之段段对应。阅读真正的原版书籍已不再是一种负担，而是快乐和享受。

试试看，希望你能喜欢。

内容提要

《三个火枪手》作者大仲马（Alexandre Dumas），世界著名文豪，以通俗历史小说独占鳌头。本书就是他最著名的代表作之一。

本书是以法国国王路易十三和手握重兵、权倾朝野的首相黎塞留红衣主教的矛盾为背景，展开的饶有趣味的故事。

书中的主人公少年勇士达特安当了一名火枪手与阿多斯、波尔朵斯和阿拉密斯三个火枪手四人结成生死与共的知己。

其时，国王、王后以及首相三分国权，彼此有隙。恰逢王后以金刚钻坠相赠以怀念情人。主教向国王屡进谗言，要国王派人组织宫廷舞会，让王后配带那条金刚钻坠以正虚实。幸得达特安帮忙相助，及时索回金刚钻坠，解救了王后的燃眉之急，粉碎了红衣主教的阴谋诡计。

CHAPTER 1

THE THREE GIFTS

OF M. D'ARTAGNAN THE ELDER

On the first Monday of the month of April, 1626, the market town of Meung, appeared to be in as perfect a state of revolution as if the Huguenots had just made a second Rochelle of it. Many citizens, seeing the women flying toward the Grand Street, leaving their children crying at the open doors, hastened to don the cuirass ^①, and supporting their somewhat uncertain courage with a musket ^② or a partisan, directed their steps towards the hostelry ^③ of the Jolly Miller.

...

When arrived there, the cause of this hubbub ^④ was apparent to all.

A young man, we can sketch his portrait at a dash, imagine to yourself a Don Quixote of eighteen; a Don Quixote without his corselet ^⑤, without his coat - of - mail, without his cuisses; a Don Quixote clothed in a wollen doublet ^⑥, the blue color of which had faded into a nameless shade between lees of wine and a heavenly azure.

For our young man had a steed ^⑦ which was the observed of all observers.

...

He had sighed deeply, therefore, when accepting the gift

第一章

父亲的三件赏赐

一六二六年四月里的第一个星期一，一个叫麦安的市镇忽然陷入了一种骚动，简直就像新教徒又发动了一场罗舍勒战役。许多市民，看见妇女们向大街那方向跑去，听任孩子们在敞开的门口边叫唤，赶忙披起铠甲，拿起一支火枪或者一支长矛，稳定住自己惶恐不安的心情，向着弥罗旅店径直赶去。

.....

到了那儿，每个人都能看出为什么骚动了。

一个年轻人——我们能用一两笔勾勒出他的形象——想象堂吉柯德十八岁时的样子吧，不过这个年轻人没有甲冑，只穿了一件羊毛短衣，衣服的颜色本来是蓝色的，可是褪了色，变成了介于葡萄酒的渣滓和晴空的蔚蓝之间的一种难于描摹的色调。

因为我们这个年轻人有一匹坐骑，而这匹坐骑又十分惹人注目。

.....

达特安老翁把这匹马给他的时候，他一

① cuirass
[kwɪˈræs] 铠甲：
保护前胸后背
的甲冑

② musket
[ˈmʌskɪt] 火枪；
滑膛枪

③ hostelry
[ˈhɒstəlɪ] (古)
旅馆

④ hubbub
[ˈhʌbʌb] 嘈杂；
喧嚣

⑤ corselet
[ˈkɔːsəl] 甲冑
(尤指体甲)

⑥ doublet
[ˈdʌblɪt] 紧身上
衣

⑦ steed [stɪd]
马

of the pony ^① from M. D'Artagnan the elder. He was not ignorant that such a beast was worth at least twenty livres; and the words which accompanied the present were above all price.

...

On leaving the paternal chamber, the young man found his mother, who was waiting for him with the famous recipe ^② of which the counsels we have just repeated would necessitate frequent employment.

...

The same day the young man set forward on his journey, furnished with the three paternal gifts, which consisted, as we have said, of fifteen crowns ^③, the horse, and the letter for M. de Treville, the counsels being thrown into the bargain.

With such a *Vade mecum* D'Artagnan was morally and physically an exact copy of the hero of Cervantes. D'Artagnan, then, remained majestic and intact in his susceptibility ^④, till he came to this unlucky city of Meung.

But there, as he was alighting from his horse at the gate of the Jolly Miller, without anyone – host, waiter, or hostler – coming to hold his stirrup ^⑤ or take his horse, D'Artagnan spied, through an open window on the ground floor, a gentleman, well – made and of good carriage ^⑥, although of rather a stern countenance ^⑦, talking with two persons who appeared to listen to him with respect. D'Artagnan fancied quite naturally, according to his custom, that he must be the object of their

面接受，一面仰天长叹，他并不知道一匹这样的马至少要值二十利弗尔；而且那些陪着这件赏赐品的训词又的确有着无法估计价值。

.....

从父亲的屋子里走出来以后，青年人就去他的母亲，她正拿着那种神妙的药方在等着他，我们说过这种药今后是要常常使用的。

.....

当天，青年人就上路了，带着他父亲赏赐他的三件东西，即十五个艾矩、一匹马和一封写给特拉维的信；至于老人的种种嘱咐，人们都很明白还没有计算在内。

带着轻便行李，达特安在精神和身体上简直是塞万提斯小说主角的复制品。在到麦安这个倒霉的小城以前，达特安始终保持着尊严，他的敏感没有受到侵犯。

但是到了麦安，他在弥罗店门口下马的时候，既看不见老板，也看不见茶房或者管马的人，没有一个人走到马眼前来替他抓住马镫。达特安只看见楼下一个开着的窗口里，站着一个身材魁梧、神气高傲，脸上稍带不乐意神气的世家子弟，这个世家子弟正在和两个人说话，他们都像是恭恭敬敬地听他说。根据自己的习惯，达特安很自然地认为

① pony[ˈpaʊni]

小马；驹

② recipe

[ˈresəpi] 处方，

秘诀

③ crown

[kraʊn] 艾矩（一

种代表三个法郎的银币）

④ susceptibility

[sai,septəˈbɪləti]

敏感性

⑤ stirrup

[ˈstɪrəp] 马镫

⑥ carnage

[ˈkærɪdʒ] 仪态；

举止

⑦ countenance

[ˈkaʊntinəns] 面

色；面容

conversation, and listened. This time D'Artagnan was only in part mistaken; he himself was not in question, but his horse was. The gentleman appeared to be enumerating ^① all his qualities to his auditors; and, as I have said, the auditors seeming to have great deference ^② for the narrator ^③, they every moment burst into fits of laughter.

...

"I say, sir, you, sir, who are hiding yourself behind that shutter ^④ — yes, you, sir, tell me what you are laughing at, and we will laugh together!"

The gentleman replied to D'Artagnan, "I was not speaking to you, sir."

...

D'Artagnan was not of a character to allow a man to escape him thus who had had the insolence to ridicule him. He drew his sword entirely from the scabbard ^⑤, and followed him, crying,

"Turn, turn, Master Joker, lest I strike you behind!"

"Strike me!" said the other, turning on his heels, and surveying the young man with as much astonishment as contempt. "Why, my good fellow, you must be mad!"

He had scarcely finished, when D'Artagnan made such a furious lunge ^⑥ at him that if he had not sprung nimbly backwards, it is probable he would have jested for the last time. But at the same moment his two auditors, accompanied by the host, fell upon D'Artagnan with sticks, shovels ^⑦ and tongs ^⑧.

他们谈论的是自己,于是侧耳细听。这一次,达特安只猜对了一半,他们谈论的不是他本人,而是他的马。那世家子弟似乎正向那两个人列举马的种种品质,那两个人正如我上面说的那样,对于讲话的人表现出一种极端的崇敬,他们不时放声大笑。

.....

“喂!先生,”他嚷起来,“躲在这窗子里的先生!是呀,你,把你笑的事情告诉我,然后咱们再一块笑。”

那世家子弟回答说:“我并不和你说话,先生。”

.....

一个人用这样倨傲的态度蔑视他,照他的脾气他是不肯放过的。达特安把那柄剑完全从鞘里拔出来,追过去嚷到:

“转过身来,快转过来,讥笑人的先生,以免我从背后刺你。”

“刺我!”那个陌生人转过身来用一种既诧异又不屑的样子打量着他说:“为什么,为什么,好朋友,你发疯了么!”

他一说完,达特安就举剑凶猛地朝他刺去。倘若他没有敏捷地向后一跳,那么也许是最后一次跟人闹着完了。不过在这紧要关头,那两个听他说话的人跟客店老板一起拿着棍子、铲子和火钳向达特安身上打过来。

① enumerate
[i'nju:meɪreɪt] 列举

② deference
['defərəns] 尊重

③ narrator
[nə'reɪtə] 讲述者

④ shutter
['ʃʌtə] 窗板

⑤ scabbard
['skæbərd] (剑、匕首或刺刀的)鞘

⑥ lunge[lʌndʒ]
(以剑等)冲刺

⑦ shovel['ʃʌvl]
铲;锹

⑧ tongs[tɒŋz]
钳;夹子

...

At length D'Artagnan dropped his sword, which was broken in two pieces by the blow of a stick. Another blow full upon his forehead at the same moment brought him to the ground, covered with blood and almost fainting.

It was at this moment that people came flocking to the scene of action from all sides. The host, fearful of consequences, with the help of his servants carried the wounded man into the kitchen, where some trifling attentions were bestowed upon him.

...

Thanks, no doubt, to the efficacy of the Bohemian balsam^①, D'Artagnan walked about that same evening, and was almost cured by the morrow.

But when the time came to pay for this bill, D'Artagnan found nothing in his pocket but his little old velvet^② purse with the eleven crowns it contained; for as to the letter addressed to M. de Treville, it had disappeared.

...

"My letter of recommendation!" cried D'Artagnan, "my letter of recommendation! or, the holy blood, I will spit you all like ortolans^③!"

...

A ray of light all at once broke upon the mind of the host as he was giving himself to the Devil upon finding nothing.

"That letter is not lost!" cried he.

.....

最后，达特安手里的剑被人一棍子打成了两段，他只得丢开它。另外一棍子打破了他的前额，他登时倒在了地上，浑身是血，几乎晕了过去。

就在这时候，人们从四面八方向着出事地点跑过来。客店老板——害怕闹出乱子，在他的几个仆人的协助下，就和几个仆人把受伤的人抬到厨房里，给他草草地医了一下伤。

.....

毫无疑问，由于波希米亚香膏的良好效力，达特安当天晚上就能走动了，到第二天几乎完全好了。

但当他去找老板算账时，达特安发现口袋里只有那只旧的丝绒钱袋子和里面的十一个艾矩，至于那封要给特拉维先生的信则不翼而飞了。

.....

“我的介绍信！”达特安高声嚷到，“我的介绍信！赶紧找出来，不然的话，我要把你们像一串麻雀似地穿在钩子上！”

.....

老板因为找不着信很发愁，忽然一个念头闪过他的脑际，他大声说：

“那封信没有丢。”

① balsam
[ˈbɔːlsəm]

香膏

② velvet
[ˈvelvɪt] 天鹅绒

③ ortolan
[ˈɔːtələŋ] 鹌鹑

"What!" cried D'Artagnan.

"No, it has been stolen from you."

"Stolen? By whom?"

"By the gentleman who was here yesterday. He came down into the kitchen, where your doublet was. He remained there some time alone. I would lay a wager^① he has stolen it."

...

"Then that's my thief," replied D'Artagnan. "I will complain to M. de Treville, and M. de Treville will complain to the king." He then drew two crowns majestically from his purse and gave them to the host, who accompanied him, cap in hand, to the gate, and remounted his yellow horse, which bore him without any further accident to the gate of St. Antoine at Paris, where his owner sold him for three crowns, which was a very good price.

Thus D'Artagnan entered Paris on foot, carrying his little packet under his arm, and walked about till he found an apartment to be let on terms suited to the scantiness of his means. This chamber was a sort of garret^②, situated in the Rue des Fossoyeurs, near the Luxembourg.

...

“怎么!”达特安说。

“没有丢,它被人偷走了。”

“被人偷走了?被谁?”

“被昨天那个世家子弟。他曾经到厨房里去,你的击剑短衣正放在那儿。当时厨房里只有他一个人,我敢打赌信是他偷走了。”

.....

“那么,他就是偷我信的贼了,”达特安答道,“我一定要到特拉维先生那儿去告发他,特拉维先生一定会再到国王跟前去告发。”他说完之后,就神气十足地从钱包里取出两艾矩给了老板,重新跨上黄马,一路没出什么意外平安无事地来到了巴黎的圣安端门,他把黄马卖了三艾矩,这个价钱卖得并不坏。

这样,达特安胳膊底下挟着他的包袱徒步走入巴黎城,他走了许多路才找到一间和他^①不宽裕的财力相称的屋子住下。那是一间顶楼样式的屋子,坐落在队人街,和卢森堡宫相距不远。

.....

① wager
[ˈwædʒə] 赌注
② garret
[ˈgærɪ] 阁楼

CHAPTER 2

THE ANTECHAMBER OF M. DE TREVILLE

...

Louis XIII. had a real liking for Tréville, – a royal liking, a self – interested liking, it is true, but still a liking. At that unhappy period it was an important consideration to be surrounded by such men as Tréville. At last Louis XIII. made Treville the captain of his Musketeers, who were to Louis XIII. in devotedness, or rather in fanaticism, what his Ordinaries had been to Henry III., and his Scotch Guard to Louis XI.

On his part, the cardinal was not behind with the king in this respect. When he saw the formidable^① and chosen body by which Louis XIII. surrounded himself, this second, or rather this first king of France, became desirous that he too should have his guard. He had his Musketeers therefore, as Louis XIII. had his, and these two powerful rivals vied^② with each other in procuring^③, not only from all the provinces of France, but even from all foreign states, the most celebrated swordsmen.

...

The court of Trevilles hotel, situated in the Rue du Vieux – Colombier, resembled a camp from by six o'clock in