



An English-chinese Collation

Eugenie Grandet

欧也妮·葛朗台

(法)巴尔扎克



中国戏剧出版社

英汉对照全译本

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There are houses in certain provincial towns whose aspect inspires melancholy, akin to that called forth by sombre cloisters, dreary moorlands, or the desolation of ruins. Within these houses there is, perhaps, the silence of the cloister, the barrenness of moors, the skeleton of ruins; life and movement are so stagnant there that a stranger might think them uninhabited, were it not that he encounters suddenly the pale, cold glance of a motionless person, whose half-monastic face peers beyond the window - casing at the sound of an unaccustomed step.

Such elements of sadness formed the physiognomy, as it were, of a dwelling-house in Saumur which stands at the end of the steep street leading to the chateau in the upper part of the town. This street—now little frequented, hot in summer, cold in winter, dark in certain sections—is remarkable for the resonance of its little pebbly pavement, always clean and dry, for the narrowness of its tortuous road-way, for the peaceful stillness of its houses, which belong to the Old town and are over-topped by the ramparts. Houses three centuries old are still solid, though built of wood, and their divers aspects add to the originality which commends this portion of Saumur to the attention of artists and antiquaries.

某些内地城市里面,有些屋子看上去像最阴沉的修道院,最荒凉的旷野,最凄凉的废墟,令人悒郁不欢。修道院的静寂,旷野的枯燥,和废墟的衰败零落,也许这类屋子都有一点。里面的生活起居是那么幽静,要不是街上有陌生的脚声,窗口会突然探出一个脸孔像僧侣般的人,一动不动的,黯淡而冰冷的目光把生客瞪上一眼的话,外地客人可能把那些屋子当作没有人住的空屋。

索漠城里有一所住宅,外表就有这些凄凉的成分。一条起伏不平的街,直达城市高处的古堡,那所屋子便在街的尽头。现在已经不大有人来往的那条街,夏天热,冬天冷,有些地方暗得很,可是颇有些特点:小石子铺成的路面,传出清脆的回声,永远清洁,干燥;街面窄而多曲折;两旁的屋子非常幽静,坐落在城脚下,属于老城的部分。上了三百年的屋子,虽是木造的,还很坚固,各种不同的格式别有风光,使索汉城的这一个区域特别引起考古家与艺术家的注意。你走过这些屋子,不能不欣赏那

It is difficult to pass these houses without admiring the enormous oaken beams, their ends carved into fantastic figures, which crown with a black bas-relief the lower floor of most of them. In one place these transverse timbers are covered with slate and mark a bluish line along the frail wall of a dwelling covered by a roof en colombage which bends beneath the weight of years, and whose rotting shingles are twisted by the alternate action of sun and rain. In another place blackened, worn-out window-sills, with delicate sculptures now scarcely discernible, seem too weak to bear the brown clay pots from which springs the heart's-ease or the rose-bush of some poor working-woman. Farther on are doors studded with enormous nails, where the genius of our forefathers has traced domestic hieroglyphics, of which the meaning is now lost forever. Here a Protestant attested his belief; there a Leaguer cursed Henry IV; elsewhere some bourgeois has carved the insignia of his noblesse de cloches, symbols of his long-forgotten magisterial glory. The whole history of France is there. Next to a tottering house with roughly plastered walls, where an artisan enshrines his tools, rises the mansion of a country gentleman, on the stone arch of which above the door vestiges of armorial bear-

些粗大的梁木,两头雕出古怪的形象,盖在大多数的底层上面,成为一条黝黑的浮雕。

有些地方,屋子的横木盖着石板,在不大结实的墙上勾勒出蓝色的图案,木料支架的屋顶,年深月久,往下弯了;日晒雨淋,椽子已经腐烂,翘曲。有些地方,露出破旧黝黑的窗槛,细巧的雕刻已经看不大清,穷苦的女工放上一盆石竹或蔷薇,窗槛似乎就承受不住那棕色的瓦盆。再往前走,有的门上钉着粗大的钉子,我们的祖先异想天开的,刻上些奇形怪状的文字,意义是永远没法知道了:或者是一个新教徒在此表明自己的信仰,或者是一个旧教徒为反对新教而诅咒亨利四世。也有一般布尔乔亚刻些徽号,表示他们是旧乡绅,掌握过当地的行政。这一切中间就有整部法兰西历史的影子。一边是墙壁粉得很粗糙的,摇摇欲坠的屋子,还是工匠卖弄手艺的遗物;贴邻便是一座乡绅的住宅,半圆形门框上的贵族徽号,受过了一七八九年以来历次革命的摧残,还看得出遗迹。

ings may still be seen, battered by the many revolutions that have shaken France since 1789.

In this hilly street the ground - floors of the merchants are neither shops nor warehouses; lovers of the Middle Ages will here find the *ouvroiere* of our forefathers in all its naive simplicity. These low rooms, which have no shop - frontage, no show - windows, in fact no glass at all, are deep and dark and without interior or exterior decoration. Their doors open in two parts, each roughly iron - bound; the upper half is fastened back within the room, the lower half, fitted with a spring - bell, swings continually to and fro. Air and light reach the damp den within, either through the upper half of the door, or through an open space between the ceiling and a low front wall, breast - high, which is closed by solid shutters that are taken down every morning, put up every evening, and held in place by heavy iron bars.

This wall serves as a counter for the merchandise. No delusive display is there; only samples of the business, whatever it may chance to be, - such, for instance, as three or four tubs full of codfish and salt, a few bundles of sail - cloth, cordage, copper wire hanging from the joists above, iron hoops for casks ranged along the wall, or a few pieces of cloth upon the shelves. Enter. A neat girl, glowing

这条街上,做买卖的底层既不是小铺子,也不是大商店,喜欢中世纪文物的人,在此可以遇到一派朴素简陋的气象,完全像我们上代里的习艺工场。宽大低矮的店堂,没有铺面,没有摆在廊下的货摊,没有橱窗,可是很深,黑洞洞的,里里外外没有一点儿装满。满板的大门分做上下两截,简陋的钉了铁皮;上半截望里打开,下半截装有弹簧的门铃,老是有人开进开出。门旁半人高的墙上,一排厚实的护窗板,白天卸落,夜晚装上,外加铁闩好落锁。这间地窖式的潮湿的屋子,就靠大门的上半截,或者窗洞与屋顶之间的空间,透进一些空气与阳光。半人高的墙壁下面,是陈列商品的地位。

招来顾客的玩意,这儿是绝对没有的。货色的种类要看铺子的性质:或者摆着两三桶盐和鲰鱼,或者是几捆帆布与绳索,楼板下面排着黄铜索,墙上吊着桶箍,再不然架上放些布疋。你进门吧,一个年轻漂亮的姑娘,干干净净的,戴着白围巾,手臂通红,立刻放下编织物,叫唤她

with youth, wearing a white kerchief, her arms red and bare, drops her knitting and calls her father or her mother, one of whom comes forward and sells you what you want, phlegmatically, civilly, or arrogantly, according to his or her individual character, whether it be a matter of two sous' or twenty thousand francs' worth of merchandise. You may see a cooper, for instance, sitting in his doorway and twirling his thumbs as he talks with a neighbor. To all appearance he owns nothing more than a few miserable boat - ribs and two or three bundles of laths; but below in the port his teeming wood - yard supplies all the cooperage trade of Anjou. He knows to a plank how many casks are needed if the vintage is good.

A hot season makes him rich, a rainy season ruins him; in a single morning puncheons worth eleven francs have been known to drop to six. In this country, as in Touraine, atmospheric vicissitudes control commercial life. Wine - growers, proprietors, wood - merchants, coopers, inn - keepers, mariners, all keep watch of the sun. They tremble when they go to bed lest they should hear in the morning of a frost in the night; they dread rain, wind, drought, and want water, heat, and clouds to suit their fancy. A perpetual duel goes on between the heavens and their terrestrial interests. The barometer smooths, saddens, or makes merry their countenances, turn and turn about.

的父亲或母亲来招呼你,也许是两个铜子也许是两万法郎的买卖,对你或者冷淡,或者殷勤,或者傲慢,那得看店主的性格了。你也可看到一个做酒桶木材的商人,两只大拇指绕来绕去的,坐在门口跟邻居谈天。表面上他只有些起码的酒瓶架或两三捆薄板;但是安育地区所有的箍桶匠,都是向他码头上存货充足的工场购料的。他知道如果葡萄的收成好,他能卖掉多少桶板,估计的准确最多是一两块板的上下。

一天的好太阳教他发财,一场雨水教他亏本:酒桶的市价,一个上午可以从十一法郎跌到六法郎。这个地方像都兰区域一样,市面是由天气做主的。种葡萄的,有田产的,木材商,箍桶匠,旅店主人,船夫,都眼巴巴地盼望太阳;晚上睡觉,就怕明朝起来听说隔夜结了冰;他们怕风,怕雨,怕旱,一忽儿要雨水,一忽儿要天时转暖,一忽儿又要满天上云。在天公与尘世的利益之间,争执是没得完的。晴雨表能够轮流的教人愁,教人笑,教人高兴。这条街从前是索漠

From end to end of this street, formerly the Grand' Rue de Saumur, the words: "Here's golden weather," are passed from door to door; or each man calls to his neighbor: "It rains lousis," knowing well what a sunbeam or the opportune rainfall is bringing him.

On Saturdays after midday, in the fine season, not one sou's worth of merchandise can be bought from these worthy traders. Each has his vineyard, his enclosure of fields, and all spend two days in the country. This being foreseen, and purchases, sales, and profits provided for, the merchants have ten or twelve hours to spend in parties of pleasure, in making observations, in criticisms, and in continual spying. A housewife cannot buy a partridge without the neighbors asking the husband if it were cooked to a turn. A young girl never puts her head near a window that she is not seen by idling groups in the street. Consciences are held in the light; and the houses, dark, silent, impenetrable as they seem, hide no mysteries. Life is almost wholly in the open air; every household sits at its own threshold, breakfasts, dines, and quarrels there. No one can pass along the street without being examined; in fact formerly, when a stranger entered a provincial town he was bantered and made game of from door to door. From this came many good sto-

城的大街,从这一头到那一头,“黄金一般的好天气”这句话,对每份人家都代表一个收入的数目。而且每个人会对邻居说:“是啊,天上落金子下来了。”因为他们知道一道阳光和一场时雨带来多少利益。在天气美好的季节。

到了星期六中午,就没法买到一个铜子的东西。做生意的人也有一个葡萄园,一方小园地,全要下乡去忙他两天。买进,卖出,赚头,一切都是预先计算好的,生意人尽可以花大半日的功夫打哈哈,说长道短,刺探旁人的私事。某家的主妇买了一只竹鸡,邻居就要问她的丈夫是否煮得恰到好处。一个年轻的姑娘从窗口探出头来,决没有办法不让所有的闲人瞧见。因此大家的良心是露天的,那些无从窥测的,又暗又静的屋子,藏不了什么秘密。一般人差不多老在露天过活:每对夫妇坐在大门口,在那里吃中饭,吃晚饭,吵架拌嘴。街上的行人,没有一个不经过他们的研究。所以从前一个外乡人到内地,免不了到处给人家取笑。许多有趣的故事便是这样来的,安越人的爱寻开心也是这样出名的,因为这一类

ries, and the nickname *copieux*, which was applied to the inhabitants of Angers, who excelled in such urban sarcasms.

The ancient mansions of the old town of Saumur are at the top of this hilly street, and were formerly occupied by the nobility of the neighborhood. The melancholy dwelling where the events of the following history took place is one of these mansions,—venerable relics of a century in which men and things bore the characteristics of simplicity which French manners and customs are losing day by day. Follow the windings of the picturesque thoroughfare, whose irregularities awaken recollections that plunge the mind mechanically into reverie, and you will see a somewhat dark recess, in the centre of which is hidden the door of the house of Monsieur Grandet. It is impossible to understand the force of this provincial expression—the house of Monsieur Grandet—without giving the biography of Monsieur Grandet himself.

Monsieur Grandet enjoyed a reputation in Saumur whose causes and effects can never be fully understood by those who have not, at one time or another, lived in the provinces. In 1789 Monsieur Grandet—still called by certain

的城里笑话是他们的拿手。早先本地的乡绅全住在这条街上，街的高头都是古城里的老宅子，世道人心都还朴实的时代——这种古风现在是一天天的消灭了，——的遗物。我们这个故事中的那所凄凉屋子，就是其中之一。

古色古香的街上，连偶然遇到的小事都足以唤起你的回忆，全部的气息使你不由自主的沉入遐想。拐弯抹角的走过去，你可以看到一处黑的凹进去的地方，葛朗台府上的大门便藏在这凹坑中间。在内地把一个人的家称做府上是有分量的；不知道葛朗台先生的身世，就没法掂出这称呼的分量。葛朗台先生在索漠城的名望，自有它的前因后果，那是从没在内地耽留过的人不能完全了解的。

葛朗台先生，有些人还称他做葛朗台老头，可是这样称呼他的老人越来越少了，他在一七八九年上是一个很富裕的箍桶匠，识得字，能写能算。共和政府在

persons le Pere Grandet, though the number of such old persons has perceptibly diminished—was a master — cooper, able to read, write, and cipher. At the period when the French Republic offered for sale the church property in the arrondissement of Saumur, the cooper, then forty years of age, had just married the daughter of a rich wood — merchant. Supplied with the ready money of his own fortune and his wife's dot, in all about two thousand louis — d'or, Grandet went to the newly established "district," where, with the help of two hundred double louis given by his father — in — law to the surly republican who presided over the sales of the national domain, he obtained for a song, legally if not legitimately, one of the finest vineyards in the arrondissement, an old abbey, and several farms.

The inhabitants of Saumur were so little revolutionary that they thought Pere Grandet a bold man, a republican, and a patriot with a mind open to all the new ideas; though in point of fact it was open only to vineyards. He was appointed a member of the administration of Saumur, and his pacific influence made itself felt politically and commercially. Politically, he protected the ci — devant nobles, and prevented, to the extent of his power, the sale of the lands and property of the emigres; commercially, he furnished the Republican armies with two or three thousand puncheons of white wine,

索漠地区标卖教会产业的时候,他正好四十岁,继娶了一个有钱的木板商的女儿。他拿自己的现款和女人的陪嫁,凑成两千金路易,跑到区公所。标卖监督官是一个强凶霸道的共和党人,葛朗台把丈人给的四百路易望他那里一送,就三钱不值两钱的,即使不能算正当,至少是合法的买到了区里最好的葡萄园,一座老修道院,和几块分种田。

索漠的市民很少革命气息,在他们眼里,葛朗台老头是一个激烈的家伙,前进分子,共和党人,关切新潮流的人物;其实箍桶匠只关切葡萄园。上面派他当索漠区的行政委员,于是地方上的政治与商业都受到他温和的影响。在政治方面,他包庇从前的贵族,想尽方法使流亡乡绅的产业不致被公家标卖;商业方面,他向革命军队承包了一二千桶白酒,代价是把某个女修道院上好的草原,本来留作最后一批

and took his pay in splendid fields belonging to a community of women whose lands had been reserved for the last lot.

Under the Consulate Grandet became mayor, governed wisely, and harvested still better pickings. Under the Empire he was called Monsieur Grandet. Napoleon, however, did not like republicans, and superseded Monsieur Grandet (who was supposed to have worn the Phrygian cap) by a man of his own surroundings, a future baron of the Empire. Monsieur Grandet quitted office without regret. He had constructed in the interests of the town certain fine roads which led to his own property; his house and lands, very advantageously assessed, paid moderate taxes; and since the registration of his various estates, the vineyards, thanks to his constant care, had become the "head of the country,"—a local term used to denote those that produced the finest quality of wine. He might have asked for the cross of the Legion of honor.

This event occurred in 1806. Monsieur Grandet was then fifty - seven years of age, his wife thirty - six, and an only daughter, the fruit of their legitimate love, was ten years old. Monsieur Grandet, whom Providence no doubt desired to compensate for the loss of his municipal honors, inherited three fortunes in the

标卖的产业,弄到了手。

拿破仑当执政的时代,好家伙葛朗台做了区长,把地方上的公事应付得很好,可是他葡萄的收获更好;拿破仑称帝的时候,他变了光杆儿的葛朗台先生。拿破仑不喜欢共和党人,另外派了一个乡绅兼大地主,一个后来晋封为男爵的人来代替葛朗台,因为他有红帽子嫌疑。葛朗台丢掉区长的荣衔,毫不惋惜。在他任内,为了本城的利益,已经造好几条出色的公路直达他的产业。他的房产与地产登记的时候,占了不少便宜,只交很轻的税。自从他各处的庄园登记之后,靠他不断的经营,他的葡萄园变成地方上的顶儿尖儿,这个专门的形容词是说这种园里的葡萄能够酿成极品的好酒。总而言之,他简直有资格得荣誉团的勋章。

免职的事发生在一八〇六年。那时葛朗台五十七岁,他的女人三十六,他们的独养女儿才十岁。大概是老天看见他丢了官,想安慰安慰他吧,这一年上葛朗台接连得了三笔遗产,先是他丈母特·拉·古地尼埃太太的,

course of this year,—that of Madame de la Gaudiniere, born de la Bertelliere, the mother of Madame Grandet; that of old Monsieur de la Bertelliere, her grandfather; and, lastly, that of Madame Gentillet, her grandmother on the mother's side: three inheritances, whose amount was not known to any one. The avarice of the deceased persons was so keen that for a long time they had hoarded their money for the pleasure of secretly looking at it. Old Monsieur de la Bertelliere called an investment an extravagance, and thought he got better interest from the sight of his gold than from the profits of usury. The inhabitants of Saumur consequently estimated his savings according to “the revenues of the sun's wealth,” as they said.

Monsieur Grandet thus obtained that modern title of nobility which our mania for equality can never rub out. He became the most imposing personage in the arrondissement. He worked a hundred acres of vineyard, which in fruitful years yielded seven or eight hundred hogsheads of wine. He owned thirteen farms, an old abbey, whose windows and arches he had walled up for the sake of economy,—a measure which preserved them,—also a hundred and twenty—seven acres of meadow—land, where three thousand poplars, planted in 1793, grew and flourished; and finally, the house in which he lived. Such was his visible estate.

as to his other property, only two persons

接着是太太的外公特·拉·裴德里埃先生的;最后是葛朗台自己的外婆,香蒂埃太太的:这些遗产数目之大,没有一个人知道。三个老人爱钱如命,一生一世都在积聚金钱,以便私下里摩挲把玩。特·拉·裴德里埃老先生把放债叫做挥霍,觉得对黄金看上几眼比放高利贷还实惠。所以他们积蓄的多少,索漠人只能以看得见的收入估计。

于是葛朗台先生得了新的贵族头衔,那是尽管我们受爱平等也消灭了不了的,他成为一州里“纳税最多”的人物。他的葡萄园有一百阿尔邦,收成好的年份可以出产七八百桶酒,他还有十三处分种田,一座老修道院,修院的窗子,门洞,彩色玻璃,一齐给他从外面堵死了,既可付捐税,又可保存那些东西。此外还有一百二十七阿尔邦的草原,上面的三千株白杨是一七九三年种下的。他住的屋子也是自己的产业。

这是他看得见的家私。至

could give even a vague guess at its value: one was Monsieur Cruchot, a notary employed in the usurious investments of Monsieur Grandet; the other was Monsieur des Grassins, the richest banker in Saumur, in whose profits Grandet had a certain covenanted and secret share. Although old Cruchot and Monsieur des Grassins were both gifted with the deep discretion which wealth and trust beget in the provinces, they publicly testified so much respect to Monsieur Grandet that observers estimated the amount of his property by the obsequious attention which they bestowed upon him.

In all Saumur there was no one not persuaded that Monsieur Grandet had a private treasure, some hiding - place full of louis, where he nightly took ineffable delight in gazing upon great masses of gold. Avaricious people gathered proof of this when they looked at the eyes of the good man, to which the yellow metal seemed to have conveyed its tints. The glance of a man accustomed to draw enormous interest from his capital acquires, like that of the libertine, the gambler, or the sycophant, certain indefinable habits, — furtive, eager, mysterious movements, which never escape the notice of his co - religionists. This secret language is in a certain way the freemasonry of the passions. Monsieur Grandet inspired the respectful esteem due to one who owed no man anything, who, skilful cooper and experienced wine - grower

于他现金的数目,只有两个人知道一个大概。一个是公证人克罗旭,替葛朗台放债的,另外一个台·格拉桑,索漠城中最有钱的银行家,葛朗台认为合适的时候跟他暗中合作一下,分些好处。在内地要得人信任,要挣家业,行事非机密不可;老克罗旭与台·格拉桑虽然机密透顶,仍免不了当众对葛朗台毕恭毕敬,使旁观的人看出前任区长的资力何等雄厚。

索漠城里个个人相信葛朗台家里有一个私库,一个堆满金路易的秘窟,说他半夜里瞧着累累的黄金,快乐得无可形容。一般吝啬鬼认为这是千真万确的事,因为看见那好家伙连眼睛都是黄澄澄的,染上了金子的光彩。一个靠资金赚惯大利钱的人,像色鬼,赌徒,或帮闲的清客一样,眼风自有那种说不出的神气,一派躲躲闪闪的,馋癆的,神秘模样,决计瞒不过他的同道。凡是对什么东西着了迷的人,这些暗号无异帮口里的切口。葛朗台先生从来不欠人家什么;又是老箍桶匠,又是种葡萄的老手,什么时候需要为自己的收成准备一千只桶,什么时候只要五

that he was, guessed with the precision of an astronomer whether he ought to manufacture a thousand puncheons for his vintage, or only five hundred, who never failed in any speculation, and always had casks for sale when casks were worth more than the commodity that filled them, who could store his whole vintage in his cellars and bide his time to put the puncheons on the market at two hundred francs, when the little proprietors had been forced to sell theirs for five louis. His famous vintage of 1811, judiciously stored and slowly disposed of, brought him in more than two hundred and forty thousand francs.

Financially speaking, Monsieur Grandet was something between a tiger and a boa-constrictor. He could crouch and lie low, watch his prey a long while, spring upon it, open his jaws, swallow a mass of louis, and then rest tranquilly like a snake in process of digestion, impassible, methodical, and cold. No one saw him pass without a feeling of admiration mingled with respect and fear; had not every man in Saumur felt the rending of those polished steel claws? For this one, Maitre Cruchot had procured the money required for the purchase of a domain, but at eleven per cent. For that one, Monsieur des Grassins discounted bills of exchange, but at a frightful deduction of interest. Few days ever passed that Monsieur Grandet's name was not mentioned either in the

百只桶,他预算得像天文学家一样准确;投机事业从没失败过一次,酒桶的市价比酒还贵的时候,他老是有酒桶出卖,他能够把酒藏起来,等每桶涨到两百法郎才抛出去,一般小地主却早已在一百法郎的时候脱手了。这样一个人物当然博得大家的敬重。那有名的一八一一年上的收成,他乖乖地囤在家里,一点一滴地慢慢卖出去,挣了二十四万多法郎。

讲起理财的本领,葛朗台先生是只老虎,是条巨蟒:他会躺在那里,蹲在那里,把俘虏打量个半天再扑上去,张开血盆大口的钱袋,倒进大堆的金银,然后安安宁宁的去睡觉,好像一条蛇吃饱了东西,不动声色,冷静非凡,什么事情都按部就班的。他走过的时候,没有一个人看见了不觉得又钦佩,又敬重,又害怕。紫漠城中,不是个个人都给他钢铁般的利爪干净利落的抓过一下的吗?某人为了买田,从克罗旭那里弄到一笔借款,利率要一分一,某人拿期票向台·格拉桑贴现,给先扣了一大笔利息。市场上,或是夜晚的闲谈中间,不

markets or in social conversations at the evening gatherings. To some the fortune of the old wine-grower was an object of patriotic pride. More than one merchant, more than one innkeeper, said to strangers with a certain complacency: "Monsieur, we have two or three millionaire establishments; but as for Monsieur Grandet, he does not himself know how much he is worth."

In 1816 the best reckoners in Saumur estimated the landed property of the worthy man at nearly four millions; but as, on an average, he had made yearly, from 1793 to 1817, a hundred thousand francs out of that property, it was fair to presume that he possessed in actual money a sum nearly equal to the value of his estate. So that when, after a game of boston or an evening discussion on the matter of vines, the talk fell upon Monsieur Grandet, knowing people said: "Le Pere Grandet? le Pere Grandet must have at least five or six millions." "You are cleverer than I am; I have never been able to find out the amount," answered Monsieur Cruchot or Monsieur des Grassins, when either chanced to overhear the remark.

If some Parisian mentioned Rothschild or Monsieur Lafitte, the people of Saumur asked if he were as rich as Monsieur Grandet. When the Parisian, with a smile, tossed them a disdainful affirmative, they looked at each other and shook their heads with an incredulous air. So large a fortune covered with a golden mantle all

提到葛朗台先生大名的日子很少。有些人认为,这个种葡萄老头的财富简直是地方上的一宝,值得夸耀。不少做买卖的,开旅店的,得意洋洋的对外客说:“嘿,先生,上百万的咱们有两三家;可是葛朗台先生哪,连他自己也不知道究竟有多少家私!”

一八一六年的时候,索漠城里顶会计算的人,估计那好家伙的地产大概值到四百万;但在一七九三到一八一七中间,平均每年的收入该有十万法郎,由此推算,他所有的现金大约和不动产的价值差不多。因此,打完了一场牌,或是谈了一会葡萄的情形,提到葛朗台的时候,一般自作聪明的人就说:“葛朗台老头吗?……总该有五六百万吧。”要是克罗旭或台·格拉桑听到了,就会说:“你好厉害,我倒从来不知道他的总数呢!”

遇到什么巴黎客人提到洛岂尔特或拉斐德那般大银行家,索漠人就要问,他们是不是跟葛朗台先生一样有钱。如果巴黎人付之一笑的回答说是的,他们便把脑袋一侧,互相瞪着眼,满脸不相信的神气。偌大一笔财

the actions of this man. If in early days some peculiarities of his life gave occasion for laughter or ridicule, laughter and ridicule had long since died away. His least important actions had the authority of results repeatedly shown. His speech, his clothing, his gestures, the blinking of his eyes, were law to the country - side, where every one, after studying him as a naturalist studies the result of instinct in the lower animals, had come to understand the deep mute wisdom of his slightest actions.

"It will be a hard winter," said one;
"Pere Grandet has put on his fur gloves."

"Pere Grandet is buying quantities of staves; there will be plenty of wine this year."

Monsieur Grandet never bought either bread or meat. His farmers supplied him weekly with a sufficiency of capons, chickens, eggs, butter, and his tithe of wheat. He owned a mill; and the tenant was bound, over and above his rent, to take a certain quantity of grain and return him the flour and bran. La Grande Nanon, his only servant, though she was no longer young, baked the bread of the household herself every Saturday. Monsieur Grandet arranged with kitchen - gardeners who were his tenants to supply him with vegetables. As to fruits, he gathered such quantities that he

产把这个富翁的行为都镀了金。假使他的生活起居本来有什么可笑,给人家当话柄的地方,那些话柄也早已消灭得无形无踪了。葛朗台的一举一动都像是钦定的,到处行得通;他的说话,衣着,姿势,瞪眼睛,都是地方上的金科玉律;大家把他仔细研究,像自然科学家要把动物的本能研究出它的作用似的,终于发现他最琐屑的动作,也有深邃而不可言传的智慧。譬如,人家说:

"今年冬天一定很冷,葛朗台老头已经戴起皮手套了:咱们该收割葡萄了吧。"或者说:

"葛朗台老头买了许多桶板,今年的酒一定不少的。"

葛朗台先生从来不买肉,不买面包。每个星期,那些佃户给他送来一份足够的食物:阉鸡,母鸡,鸡子,牛油,麦子,都是抵挡田租的。他有一所磨坊租给人家,磨坊司务除了缴付租金以外,还得亲自来拿麦子去磨,再把面粉跟麸皮送回来。他的独一无二的老妈子,叫做长脚拿依的,虽然上了年纪,还是每星期六替他做面包。房客之中有种菜的,葛朗台便派定他们供应菜蔬。至于水果,收获之多,可以