

英汉
对照
全译

英语大书虫世界文学名著文库

三个火枪手

The Three Musketeers

(法) 大仲马 著
英语学习大书虫研究室 译



ENGLISH

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导 读

《三个火枪手》是十九世纪法国文学大师大仲马所写，大仲马，亚历山大（1802—1870），是法国乃至世界文坛上少有的多产作家，世人称之为大仲马。他从来都没有受过正规教育，只是跟神甫学过几句拉丁语，他的成就的取得主要是靠他的自学，他在英国莎士比亚的影响下，从学写浪漫主义的戏剧开始，到三十年代中期，他开始创作历史小说，用浪漫主义的方法，写出大量故事生动、情节曲折的通俗小说，并把这种体裁发展到前所未有的高度。他的主要作品有《三个火枪手》、《基督山伯爵》、《二十年后再会》等。在他近四十年的创作生涯中，仅在小说这一项就有二百五十卷以上，其它还有不胜枚举的戏剧、动物文学、儿童文学、随笔等，总数多达二百八十余卷。

在《三个火枪手》中，大仲马以其大胆的想像，精心的构思，借用一个简单的历史故事，就可以写出一部曲折生动，引人入胜的小说，他曾经说过：“历史是什么？历史不过是那些用来挂我小说用的钉子。”可见，大仲马不过是借用历史来写他想像中的人物故事罢了。在这篇小说中，有两条主线，一条是以法国国王路易十三和权倾一时的首相——黎塞留红衣主教的矛盾为背景，围绕宫廷里的秘史轶闻，展开了情节曲折的故事。另一条是以本书中的主人公达尔大尼昂的经历为主线，他出身于一个没落的地主贵族家庭，他最初是怀揣十五个艾居，骑着一匹瘦马，远赴巴黎，希望在能在以德·特雷维尔为队长的国王火枪手队里，当一名火枪手为开始。通过当时风行的欧洲骑士间的决斗，他由最初冒犯阿托斯、波托斯和阿拉米斯三位火枪手，然后是不打不成交，一架之后便结成如影相随的生死兄弟，为了营救出被红衣主教绑架去的情人波那瑟，而历尽艰辛与红衣主教展开了惊心动魄、你死我活的较量。为了维护国王与王后的利益，达尔大尼昂与三个火枪手也经历了种种冒险活动。

当时的安娜·奥地利王后，曾把她的金刚钻坠，赠给了她的昔日情人——英国白金汉公爵。首相便借机向国王进言，要国王组织宫廷舞会，并在舞会上要让王后戴上国王所送的那条金刚钻坠。王后侍女波那瑟便设计请达尔大尼昂帮忙，以解燃眉之急。达尔大尼昂却对波那瑟一见钟情，便不顾艰险，在三个朋友的帮助下，远赴英国，历尽艰险，见了白金汉公爵，向他说明了事情原委，及时索回金刚钻坠，粉碎了红衣主教的阴谋。

由于红衣主教黎塞留，早就垂青于安娜·奥地利，便移恨于他的情敌白金汉公爵，便企图利用新旧教徒的矛盾，引发法英战争，妄图除掉白金汉公爵。为达到这个目的，他便利用最得力的亲信——佳丽米拉迪。此女天生丽质，却心狠手辣。

达尔大尼昂为其美貌所动，便设计潜入内室，在与她云雨交欢之际，达尔大尼昂发现米拉迪有一个隐藏多年的机密，那是当时欧洲女子犯过罪的耻辱，在她的肩部竟然被烙上了一朵百合花。米拉迪为此对达尔大尼昂恨之入骨，几次都对他进行暗害，却没能成功。

在法英对峙中，由于黎塞留和白金汉各为两国主帅。黎塞留私下里派米拉迪作为内奸，想行刺白金汉；米拉迪一踏上英国土地，即被温特勋爵抓获，她在囚禁中，还拿出女人的看家本领，迷住了温特勋爵的心腹看守费尔顿，费尔顿不仅把米拉迪救了出去，还把白金汉给刺死了。达尔大尼昂、阿托斯、波托斯、阿拉米斯四位朋友会同温特勋爵，终于在利斯河畔抓到了米拉迪，也因此而知道了米拉迪的过去。鉴于她负罪过重，在利斯河畔即被就地正法。由于在米拉迪被杀一案中，达尔大尼昂是主谋，又由于他被捕后视死如归，鉴于他往日的英勇，黎塞留对他极为器重，不但没有加罪，反而让其做火枪队的副官。阿托斯、波托斯、阿拉米斯三人也各有所归。

有人说，大仲马的作品是小说化的历史，也有人说是历史化的小说。但大仲马在历史通俗小说这块园地里，无论是过去还是现在，无论是在法国还是在全世界，大仲马那超凡脱俗的想像，独具匠心的故事情节；以及那别具特色的人物刻画，都得到世人的公认。《三个火枪手》自问世以来，一直受到广大读者的欢迎，成为家喻户晓的故事。小说中的人物个性鲜明，情节生动曲折，背景描写也很有特色，传到中国以后，更是受到了广大读者，特别是青年读者的喜爱。我们在翻译这本小说的过程中，也参阅了前人的一些成果，在人名、地名以及一些特定称谓上，也没有标新立异，还是沿用前辈们的既定译法；另外，由于译者水平阅历均有限，翻译时难免有所疏露，失误之处在所难免，诚恳广大读者不吝赐教，在此一并表示谢意！

译者

二〇〇一年九月

AUTHOR'S PREFACE

A short time ago, while making researches in the Royal Library for my History of Louis XIV, I stumbled by chance upon the Memoirs of M. D'Artagnan, printed - as were most of the works of that period, in which authors could not tell the truth without the risk of a residence, more or less long, in the Bastille - at Amsterdam, by Pierre Rouge. The title attracted me; I took them home with me, with the permission of the guardian, and devoured them.

It is not my intention here to enter into an analysis of this curious work; and I shall satisfy myself with referring such of my readers as appreciate the pictures of the period to its pages. They will therein find portraits penciled by the hand of a master; and although these squibs may be, for the most part, traced upon the doors of barracks and the walls of cabarets, they will not find the likenesses of Louis XIII, Anne of Austria, Richelieu, Mazarin, and the courtiers of the period, less faithful than in the history of M. Anquetil.

But, it is well known, what strikes the capricious mind of the poet is not always what affects the mass of readers. Now, while admiring, as others doubtless will admire, the details we have to relate, our main preoccupation concerned a matter to which no one before ourselves had given a thought.

D'Artagnan relates that on his first visit to M. de Treville, captain of the king's Musketeers, he met in the antechamber three young men, serving in the illustrious corps into which he was soliciting the honor of being received, bearing the names of Athos, Porthos, and Aramis.

We must confess these three strange names struck us; and it immediately occurred to us that they were but pseudonyms, under which D'Artagnan had disguised names perhaps illustrious, or else that the bearers of these borrowed names had themselves chosen them on the day in which, from caprice, discon-

原 序

前一段,在做路易十四的史料研究时,我曾经到王室图书馆去,竟在无意中见到一本名叫《达尔大尼昂回忆录》的书。在当时的法国,要是想写些真事,又不愿冒着在巴士底狱或长或短地呆一段时间的危险,大多数作家就会到阿姆斯特丹灯石书社印刷出版。这本书的题目吸引了我,便在馆长的许可下,把它带到家中,如饥似渴地读了一遍。

我不是有意在这儿分析这部奇书,我是想满足于我的那些爱好时代画卷的读者们。他们在那里将会看到大手笔对人物肖像的描写;尽管这些人大部分都被画在军营的门上或者在小酒店的墙上,他们还是可以认出一些与昂格底尔先生的历史著作中相似的人物,诸如路易十三、安妮·奥地利、黎塞留、马萨林以及当时大多数朝廷官员的形象。

不过,正如众所周知的那样,能够使诗人那变幻无常的意识受到影响的事物,并不总是能给大多数读者留下什么印象。然而,我们还是会像其他人所欣赏的那样,在欣赏我们所提及过的细节时,无疑会关心那些在我们之前没有人曾关心过的事情。

达尔大尼昂记述道,在第一次谒见国王火枪队的队长德·特雷维尔先生时,在接见室里遇到三个年轻人。他们都是火枪手,名字分别是阿托斯、波托斯和阿拉米斯,而他正恳求能被接受加入这支久负盛名的火枪队。

我们必须承认的是:这三个奇怪的姓氏,我们都感到惊讶,马上就会想到它们都是假名。倘若不是那三个化名者由于性情古怪,心怀不满,或时运不佳的话,他们在自己选择的那天主动穿上朴素的火枪队队服,那就是达尔大尼昂故意虚构,以此来隐

tent, or want of fortune, they had donned the simple Musketeer's uniform.

From the moment we had no rest till we could find some trace in contemporary works of these extraordinary names which had so strongly awakened our curiosity.

The catalogue alone of the books we read with this object would fill a whole chapter, which, although it might be very instructive, would certainly afford our readers but little amusement. It will suffice, then, to tell them that at the moment at which, discouraged by so many fruitless investigations, we were about to abandon our search, we at length found, guided by the counsels of our illustrious friend Paulin Paris, a manuscript in folio, endorsed 4772 or 4773, we do not recollect which, having for title, 'Memoirs of the Comte de la Fere, Touching Some Events Which Passed in France Toward the End of the Reign of King Louis XIII and the Commencement of the Reign of King Louis XIV.'

It may be easily imagined how great was our joy when, in turning over this manuscript, our last hope, we found at the twentieth page the name of Athos, at the twenty-seventh the name of Porthos, and at the thirty-first the name of Aramis.

The discovery of a completely unknown manuscript at a period in which historical science is carried to such a high degree appeared almost miraculous. We hastened, therefore, to obtain permission to print it, with the view of presenting ourselves someday with the pack of others at the doors of the Academies Inscriptions et Belles Lettres, if we should not succeed - a very probable thing, by the by - in gaining admission to the Academie Francaise with our own proper pack. This permission, we feel bound to say, was graciously granted; which compels us here to give a public contradiction to the slanderers who pretend that we live under a government but moderately indulgent to men of letters.

Now, this is the first part of this precious manuscript which we offer to our readers, restoring it to the title which belongs to it, and entering into an en-

匿几个有名望家族的姓氏。

从那时起,这三个奇特的姓氏激起了我强烈的好奇心。使我不停地从当代著作中去寻找它的蛛丝马迹。

我们对于这个选题所查找过的书目或许可以编成一个章节了,尽管它或许能增长些见识,但是我们的读者肯定是对此兴趣索然。令人感到满意的是,就在我们做了这么多毫无意义的调研后,心灰意冷之时,我们却在博学的友人保兰·巴黎的指导下,找到了一本对开本的手稿,书号是“4772”或者是“4773”,我回想不起来了,还能想起书的标题:《德·拉费尔伯爵回忆录——关于路易十三末年到路易十四初年间的部分大事随笔》。

我们当时的高兴程度,是可想而知的,翻开那部我们希望的手稿,我们在第十页找到了阿托斯的名字,在第二十七页上有波托斯的名字,在第三十一页上有阿拉米斯的名字,

在历史学高度发展的时代,还能找到这样一部大家都不知道的原稿,简直就是个奇迹。所以,我们急忙就请求批准将它印出来,以便要是以后不能一这也很可能一靠自己的作品进入法兰西学院,那么也能靠其他人的作品进入金石学院与文学院。我们应当说,这种请求非常爽快地就批下来了。我们之所以在这儿公开声明这些,就是要揭露那些恶意中伤者的谎言,那些人经常说我们的政府不大关心文人。

但是,我们现在提供给读者们的,只不过是这部宝贵的原稿的第一部分,并给了一个属于它的题目,我们敢肯定,要是第一

gement that if (of which we have no doubt) this first part should obtain the success it merits, we will publish the second immediately.

In the meanwhile, as the godfather is a second father, we beg the reader to lay to our account, and not to that of the Comte de la Fere, the pleasure or the ENNUI he may experience. This being understood, let us proceed with our history.

部分能够获得成功,那我们会立即就发表第二部分。

同时,教父是第二个父亲,因此,我们向读者们声明,你读了这本书之后,不管是觉得有趣,还是觉得没意思,全都是我们的责任,跟拉费尔伯爵一点关系都没有。既然这些都说清楚了,那我们就开始我们的故事吧。

THE THREE PRESENTS
OF D'ARTAGNAN THE ELDER

On the first Monday of the month of April, 1625, the market town of Meung, in which the author of ROMANCE OF THE ROSE was born, appeared to be in as perfect a state of revolution as if the Huguenots had just made a second La Rochelle of it. Many citizens, seeing the women flying toward the High Street, leaving their children crying at the open doors, hastened to don the cuirass, and supporting their somewhat uncertain courage with a musket or a partisan, directed their steps toward the hostelry of the Jolly Miller, before which was gathered, increasing every minute, a compact group, vociferous and full of curiosity.

In those times panics were common, and few days passed without some city or other registering in its archives an event of this kind. There were nobles, who made war against each other; there was the king, who made war against the cardinal; there was Spain, which made war against the king. Then, in addition to these concealed or public, secret or open wars, there were robbers, mendicants, Huguenots, wolves, and scoundrels, who made war upon everybody. The citizens always took up arms readily against thieves, wolves or scoundrels, often against nobles or Huguenots, sometimes against the king, but never against cardinal or Spain. It resulted, then, from this habit that on the said first Monday of April, 1625, the citizens, on hearing the clamor, and seeing neither the red - and - yellow standard nor the livery of the Duc de Richelieu, rushed toward the hostel of the Jolly Miller.

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

A young man - we can sketch his portrait at a dash. Imagine to yourself a Don Quixote of eighteen;

第一章

达尔大尼昂父亲的三件礼品

在一六二五年四月的第一个星期一,《玫瑰传奇》的作者的出生地麦安镇,似乎处于一种完全混乱的状态,就像胡格诺新教徒已经发起第二场拉罗舍尔战役似的。几个市民看到女人们都向主要大街那边跑去,便把他们正哭喊着的孩子扔在门口,赶紧披上铠甲,操起一枝步枪或长矛,以稍微鼓起一些勇气,径直向磨坊主客店赶去。客店门前聚集着一群人,并且越来越多,挤得紧紧地人群在吵吵嚷嚷着,充满了好奇。

在那个年代,恐慌是很普遍的,不是这个城镇就是那个城镇,总是要有一些事情记载在他们的档案里,难得有一天的平静无事。有贵族之间的相互争斗,有国王与红衣主教明争暗斗,有西班牙人又与国王开仗。除了这些或暗或明、秘密的或公开的战争以外,还有盗贼、乞丐、胡格诺新教徒、狼群以及那些无赖们,也都与人们为敌。因此,居民们总是武装起来,准备抵御盗贼、狼群与无赖们,也经常要抵抗贵族与胡格诺新教徒们,有时也与国王对抗,但却从来都不反对红衣主教与西班牙人。于是,结果也就形成了这些习惯,在上文中说到一六二五年四月的第一个星期一,麦安镇的人一听到喧闹声,尽管没有看到红黄两色的军旗,也没有看到黎塞留公爵的号衣,便向磨坊主客店那里冲过去。

一到那儿,大家才了解喧闹的原因。

是一个年轻人……我们来描绘一下他的形象:你们自己可以想一想十八岁时的

a Don Quixote without his corselet, without his coat of mail, without his cuisses; a Don Quixote clothed in a wooden doublet, the blue color of which had faded into a nameless shade between lees of wine and a heavenly azure; face long and brown; high cheek bones, a sign of sagacity; the maxillary muscles enormously developed, an infallible sign by which a Gascon may always be detected, even without his cap - and our young man wore a cap set off with a sort of feather; the eye open and intelligent; the nose hooked, but finely chiseled. Too big for a youth, too small for a grown man, an experienced eye might have taken him for a farmer's son upon a journey had it not been for the long sword which, dangling from a leather baldric, hit against the calves of its owner as he walked, and against the rough side of his steed when he was on horseback.

For our young man had a steed which was the observed of all observers. It was a Beampony, from twelve to fourteen years old, yellow in his hide, without a hair in his tail, but not without windgalls on his legs, which, though going with his head lower than his knees, rendering a martingale quite unnecessary, contrived nevertheless to perform his eight leagues a day. Unfortunately, the qualities of this horse were so well concealed under his strange-colored hide and his unaccountable gait, that at a time when everybody was a connoisseur in horseflesh, the appearance of the aforesaid pony at Meung - which place he had entered about a quarter of an hour before, by the gate of Beaugency - produced an unfavorable feeling, which extended to his rider.

And this feeling had been more painfully perceived by young D'Artagnan - for so was the Don Quixote of this second Rosinante named - from his not being able to conceal from himself the ridiculous appearance that such a steed gave him, good horseman as he was. He had sighed deeply, therefore, when accepting the gift of the pony from M. D'Artagnan the elder. He was not ignorant that such a beast was worth at least twenty livres; and the words which had accompanied the present were above all price.

堂吉珂德,这是一个没穿盔甲的堂吉珂德,没有甲冑,没戴腿甲,只穿着一件笨拙的紧身上衣;上面的蓝色已经褪变到一种介于酒糟与天蓝色之间的一种难以形容的颜色。一张棕色的长脸,高高的颧骨带着一种聪明的样子;而上颌的肌肉非常发达,通过这个确实可靠的特征,甚至不戴帽子,也可以断定他是一个伽斯科尼人。并且,我们这个年轻人还戴着一顶插有羽毛的帽子;眼睛大而聪慧;鹰钩鼻子,但是轮廓却相当分明;说他是小伙子太高,说是成年人又太矮;皮带上的那柄长剑,走路时老是碰他的腿肚子,当他骑在马上时,就把他所骑着的马毛都给弄乱了;要是没带这柄长剑的话,经验不足的眼光会把他看成是正在赶路的农家子弟。

因为我们这位小伙子有一匹战马,引起所有人的注意了。那是一匹贝亚伦矮种马,有十二至十四岁光景,长着一身黄毛,尾巴上一根毛也没有长,腿弯上长着关节软瘤,虽然在走路的时候总是把脑袋低到膝盖下,完全没有必要系缰绳,也仍然可以每天走上八法里。不幸的是,这匹马的优点却被它那奇怪的毛色和不得体的姿态给掩盖完了。因此,在那个每个人都对马很内行的时代,前述的那匹矮种马在一刹那以前从波让西门踏进麦安镇时 - 便让人产生一种很不愉快的感觉,并影响到它背上的骑者。

这种感觉让年轻的达尔大尼昂 - 这就是这位骑着另一匹洛西南特的堂吉珂德的姓 - 感到难堪,因为像他这样优秀的骑手,也无法掩饰这样一匹战马所带给他的可笑的一面。所以,当从老达尔大尼昂手里接过这个赠品时,他深深地叹了口气。他并不是不知道,像这样一匹马,至少要值二十利弗尔,而随同这件礼品的赠言,可以说是金玉良言。

‘My son,’ said the old Gascon gentleman, in that pure Bearn PATOIS of which Henry IV could never rid himself, ‘this horse was born in the house of your father about thirteen years ago, and has remained in it ever since, which ought to make you love it. Never sell it; allow it to die tranquilly and honorably of old age, and if you make a campaign with it, take as much care of it as you would of an old servant. At court, provided you have ever the honor to go there,’ continued M. D’Artagnan the elder, ‘— an honor to which, remember, your ancient nobility gives you the right — sustain worthily your name of gentleman, which has been worthily borne by your ancestors for five hundred years, both for your own sake and the sake of those who belong to you. By the latter I mean your relatives and friends. Endure nothing from anyone except Monsieur the Cardinal and the king. It is by his courage, please observe, by his courage alone, that a gentleman can make his way nowadays. Whoever hesitates for a second perhaps allows the bait to escape which during that exact second fortune held out to him.

You are young. You ought to be brave for two reasons: the first is that you are a Gascon, and the second is that you are my son. Never fear quarrels, but seek adventures. I have taught you how to handle a sword; you have thews of iron, a wrist of steel. Fight on all occasions. Fight the more for duels being forbidden, since consequently there is twice as much courage in fighting. I have nothing to give you, my son, but fifteen crowns, my horse, and the counsels you have just heard. Your mother will add to them a recipe for a certain balsam, which she had from a Bohemian and which has the miraculous virtue of curing all wounds that do not reach the heart. Take advantage of all, and live happily and long. I have but one word to add, and that is to propose an example to you — not mine, for I myself have never appeared at court, and have only taken part in religious wars as a volunteer; I speak of Monsieur de Treville, who was formerly my neighbor, and who had the honor to be, as a child, the play-fellow of our

“孩子,”这位老伽斯科尼的绅士用纯粹的、连亨利四世本人也没有改过来的贝亚仑方言说,“这四匹马是在十三年前出生在你父亲家里的,从那时起到现在都一直留在这里,你应该疼爱它的。决不要把它卖掉,让它度过安静而又体面的晚年吧。你要是骑着参加战斗的话,就把它看作你的一位老仆人。在朝廷里,你在什么时候要是有幸到那里的话,”老达尔大尼昂继续说,“荣幸地到了那里,记住,你古老的贵族出身给了你这种权利……要继续保持你那绅士的姓氏:那是五百年来,你的祖先所保存下来的。这是为了你自己的利益以及你身边的那些人的利益,我后面所指的就是你的亲戚以及你的朋友。除了支持红衣主教和国王以外,任何人都不要支持。现在,一个世家子弟要想建功立业的话,只有凭着他自己的勇敢,请观察一下,只能凭着他自己的勇敢。无论谁要是犹豫片刻,也许带给你幸运的一刹那的机遇就会溜走。

“你还年轻,有两条你应该勇敢的理由:第一,你是一个伽斯科尼人;第二条就是,你是我的儿子。决不要害怕打架,而要敢于冒险。*我已经教你怎样去击剑,你有强有力的肌肉,一双铁腕,应该随时与人打架;如今禁止决斗,因为要与人打架需要有双倍的勇敢。儿子,我留给你的,除了十五艾矩、我的马以及你刚才所听到的忠告以外,什么也没有了。你母亲还会再加上一个药膏的秘方,那是她从一个吉卜赛人手里弄过来的,对于没有碰到心脏的任何创伤,它都有不可思议的疗效。要把所有的东西都利用上,活得快乐幸福,长命百岁。我还有一句话要补充:我建议你去做一个榜样……不是我,因为我自己从来都没在朝廷里做过事,只是作为一个志愿者参加过宗教战争;我想说的是德·特雷维尔先生。他是我从前的邻居,在小时候就很荣幸地与我们的国王,上帝保佑着的路易十三一起玩游戏!有时候,他们玩着游

king, Louis XIII, whom God preserve! Sometimes their play degenerated into battles, and in these battles the king was not always the stronger.

'The blows which he received increased greatly his esteem and friendship for Monsieur de Treville. Afterward, Monsieur de Treville fought with others; in his first journey to Paris, five times; from the death of the late king till the young one came of age, without reckoning wars and sieges, seven times; and from that date up to the present day, a hundred times, perhaps! So that in spite of edicts, ordinances, and decrees, there he is, captain of the Musketeers; that is to say, chief of a legion of Caesars, whom the king holds in great esteem and whom the cardinal dreads - he who dreads nothing, as it is said. Still further, Monsieur de Treville gains ten thousand crowns a year; he is therefore a great noble. He began as you begin. Go to him with this letter, and make him your model in order that you may do as he has done.'

Upon which M. D'Artagnan the elder girded his own sword round his son, kissed him tenderly on both cheeks, and gave him his benediction.

On leaving the paternal chamber, the young man found his mother, who was waiting for him with the famous recipe of which the counsels we have just repeated would necessitate frequent employment. The adieux were on this side longer and more tender than they had been on the other - not that M. D'Artagnan did not love his son, who was his only offspring, but M. D'Artagnan was a man, and he would have considered it unworthy of a man to give way to his feelings; whereas Mme. D'Artagnan was a woman, and still more, a mother. She wept abundantly; and - let us speak it to the praise of M. D'Artagnan the younger - notwithstanding the efforts he made to remain firm, as a future Musketeer ought, nature prevailed, and he shed many tears, of which he succeeded with great difficulty in concealing the half.

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,

戏就会打起来,并且在那些搏斗中,国王并不是一直都是强者。

“他经常挨揍,这却让他对德·特雷维尔先生产生很大的尊重和友谊。后来,德·特雷维尔先生,在他第一次去巴黎的旅途中就与别人打过五架;从老国王去世到新王长大成为国王为止,不计算打仗、攻城,又打了七架;从那个时期到现在,也许又与人打过上百次了!所以,尽管有禁止决斗的法令、条例、王命,他却是火枪队的队长,那就是国王非常看重的禁军的队长。据说,红衣主教没有什么可怕的,却就是怕他。更有甚者,德·特雷维尔先生每年挣一万艾矩,他因此而成为一个很高贵的贵族,他当初也和你一样。带上这封信去见他吧,把他作为你的榜样,为的是你也得到他那种地位。”

老达尔大尼昂说完这些话,便把他自己的剑给儿子挂上,温柔地吻了吻他的两颊,并向他祝福。

一出父亲的房间,小伙子便找到那正拿着那个极好的药方等着他的母亲。我们刚才再三提及过,这个药方今后要经常用到的。在这边的话别,要比在那边的话别更长久,更亲切……并不是说老达尔大尼昂不爱他的儿子,这是惟一的儿子,而是老达尔大尼昂是一个男子汉,他认为对一个男子汉来说,不能克制住感情,那是不适当的!而达尔大尼昂太太是一个妇道人家,又是一位母亲,她就止不住地哭泣。让我说说那个值得称道的小达尔大尼昂……虽然努力让他表现得像个未来的火枪手的样子,要表现坚强的意志,天性还是占了上风,他流了很多眼泪,他费了好大的劲,才算成功地忍住一半。

当天,这个年轻人就踏上了行程,带着父亲的三件赏赐。这正如我们说过的,是由十五艾矩、一匹马和一封给德·特雷维尔

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, to whom we so happily compared him when our duty of an historian placed us under the necessity of sketching his portrait. Don Quixote took windmills for giants, and sheep for armies; D' Artagnan took every smile for an insult, and every look as a provocation – whence it resulted that from Tarbes to Meung his fist was constantly doubled, or his hand on the hilt of his sword; and yet the fist did not descend upon any jaw, nor did the sword issue from its scabbard. It was not that the sight of the wretched pony did not excite numerous smiles on the countenances of passers – by; but as against the side of this pony rattled a sword of respectable length, and as over this sword gleamed an eye rather ferocious than haughty, these passers – by repressed their hilarity, or if hilarity prevailed over prudence, they endeavored to laugh only on one side, like the masks of the ancients. D' Artagnan, then, remained majestic and intact in his susceptibility, 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 or take his horse, D' Artagnan spied, though an open window on the ground floor, a gentleman, well – made and of good carriage, although of rather a stern countenance, 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 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 all his qualities to his auditors; and, as I have said, the auditors seeming to have great deference for the narrator, they every moment burst into fits of laughter. Now, as a half – smile was sufficient to awaken the irascibility of the young man, the effect produced upon him by

先生的信组成;此外还有种种忠告。

带着这些轻便的行李,达尔大尼昂确实就与塞万提斯笔下的男主角一模一样,当我们出于一个历史学家的义务而描绘他的肖像时,我们就如此幸运地把他与那个主人公做了一个比较。堂吉珂德把风车当作巨人,把羊群当作军队,达尔大尼昂把每一个微笑都当作是一种侮辱,把每一个眼神都当作是一种挑衅……因此,这样做的结果是,他从塔尔布走到麦安镇,他的拳头总是握得紧紧的,他的手总是放在剑柄上,然而他的拳头却没有打过任何人,他的剑也没有拔出鞘。行人们一见那匹可怜的矮马,都禁不住想笑,但是一看到这匹矮马身上,正响着的那柄相当长的剑,以及剑上那道闪烁着比傲慢还要凶狠的目光,便强压住他们的笑容;要是笑意超过了谨慎,他们只努力地露出半边笑容,像古代的面具似的。直到他走到倒霉的麦安镇,达尔大尼昂在那时都一直保持着尊严,他的敏感并没有受到侵犯。

可是在那里,当他在磨坊主客店的门前正在从他的马上跳下来的时候,没看到任何一个人……没看到店主,也没看到侍者,或者来替他前来牵马,并抓住他的马镫的马夫,达尔大尼昂却从一楼一个开着的窗户中看到一位绅士,身体健壮,姿态高傲,略微带着一副相当严厉的表情,正在与两个毕恭毕敬地听着的人交谈。达尔大尼昂自然习惯地认为他就是那三个人所议论对象,便谛听起来。这一次达尔大尼昂只是误会了一部分:他本人并不是所议论的,正在议论的是他的马。那位绅士好像正在向他的听众列举他的马的各种品质,正如我们已经说过的那样,两个听众好像对那个说话者极为顺从,并时常爆发出一阵哈哈大笑声。既然那一点点微笑都足以激起这个年轻人的愤怒,这种欢快地大笑声对他所产生的影响,是可以想像得到的。

this vociferous mirth may be easily imagined.

Nevertheless, D'Artagnan was desirous of examining the appearance of this impertinent personage who ridiculed him. He fixed his haughty eye upon the stranger, and perceived a man of from forty to forty-five years of age, with black and piercing eyes, pale complexion, a strongly marked nose, and a black and well-shaped mustache. He was dressed in a doublet and hose of a violet color, with aiguillettes of the same color, without any other ornaments than the customary slashes, through which the shirt appeared. This doublet and hose, though new, were creased, like traveling clothes for a long time packed in a portmanteau. D'Artagnan made all these remarks with the rapidity of a most minute observer, and doubtless from an instinctive feeling that this stranger was destined to have a great influence over his future life.

Now, as at the moment in which D'Artagnan fixed his eyes upon the gentleman in the violet doublet, the gentleman made one of his most knowing and profound remarks respecting the Bearnese pony, his two auditors laughed even louder than before, and he himself, though contrary to his custom, allowed a pale smile (if I may allowed to use such an expression) to stray over his countenance. This time there could be no doubt; D'Artagnan was really insulted. Full, then, of this conviction, he pulled his cap down over his eyes, and endeavoring to copy some of the court airs he had picked up in Gascony among young traveling nobles, he advanced with one hand on the hilt of his sword and the other resting on his hip. Unfortunately, as he advanced, his anger increased at every step; and instead of the proper and lofty speech he had prepared as a prelude to his challenge, he found nothing at the tip of his tongue but a gross personality, which he accompanied with a furious gesture.

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

The gentleman raised his eyes slowly from the nag

然而,达尔大尼昂想先看清那个嘲笑他的鲁莽的要人的长相。他用傲慢的目光盯着那个陌生人,发现他是一个在四十至四十五岁之间的人,长着一双黑而锐利的眼睛,肤色苍白,突起的鼻子,留着一副修剪得整整齐齐的黑胡子;穿着一件紧身上衣,紫色短裤,系着同样颜色的带子,除了那露出衬衣的翻袖之外,身上没有任何装饰;紧身短上衣和短裤虽然是新的,却是皱巴巴,像是压在箱子底很长时间的旅行服。达尔大尼昂对此是用最细心的观察者的眼光所快速观察到的,毫无疑问,出自他一种本能的感觉,这个陌生人将会对他未来的生活产生决定性的影响。

现在,当达尔大尼昂盯着那位身着紫色紧身上衣的那位绅士时,那位绅士正对他那匹贝亚仑矮马做着最精明而又深刻的评论,他的两位听众甚至比以前还要笑得厉害,而他本人,却一反他的旧习惯,脸上不时露出一丝淡淡的微笑(我们要是可以这样表达的话)。这一次可是确凿无疑的了,达尔大尼昂确实感到了侮辱。于是,他完全相信了,他把帽子往眼睛上一拉,努力做出一副自己在伽斯科尼所见到的某些在旅途中的年轻贵族神态,他伸出一只手按住剑柄,另一只手放在腰上,向他们走过去。不幸的是,他每迈进一步,怒火就越旺,也没有用准备好了的礼貌而又高傲的言辞,与他那狂暴的姿态相一致的却完全是一个莽汉的言辞:

"我说!先生,在窗户后面藏着的那位先生……对,就是你,先生,告诉我我们在笑什么?我们一起笑笑!"

那位绅士慢慢地把目光从那匹老马身

to his cavalier, as if he required some time to ascertain whether it could be to him that such strange reproaches were addressed; then, when he could not possibly entertain any doubt of the matter, his eyebrows slightly bent, and with an accent of irony and insolence impossible to be described, he replied to D' Artagnan,

'I was not speaking to you, sir.'

'But I am speaking to you!' replied the young man, additionally exasperated with this mixture of insolence and good manners, of politeness and scorn.

The stranger looked at him again with a slight smile, and retiring from the window, came out of the hostelry with a slow step, and placed himself before the horse, within two paces of D' Artagnan. His quiet manner and the ironical expression of his countenance redoubled the mirth of the persons with whom he had been talking, and who still remained at the window.

D' Artagnan, seeing him approach, drew his sword a foot out of the scabbard.

'This horse is decidedly, or rather has been in his youth, a butter cup,' resumed the stranger, continuing the remarks he had begun, and addressing himself to his auditors at the window, without paying the least attention to the exasperation of D' Artagnan, who, however placed himself between him and them. 'It is a color very well known in botany, but till the present time very rare among horses.'

'There are people who laugh at the horse that would not dare to laugh at the master,' cried the young emulator of the furious Treville.

'I do not often laugh, sir,' replied the stranger, 'as you may perceive by the expression of my countenance; but nevertheless I retain the privilege of laughing when I please.'

'And I,' cried D' Artagnan, 'will allow no man to laugh when it displeases me!'

'Indeed, sir,' continued the stranger, more calm than ever;

'well, that is perfectly right!' and turning on his

上挪到骑士身上,好像他还需要一些时间去弄明白这种奇怪的指责竟说的是他,于是,等他对此事不可能再有什么疑虑之后,才稍微皱了皱眉,用一种难以形容的傲慢讽刺的口气,对达尔大尼昂答道:

"先生,我并没有和你说话。"

"可是我却正与你说话呢!"小伙子显然被这种既傲慢又优雅,既有礼又嘲弄的态度激怒了,便回答道。

陌生人脸上带着淡淡的微笑,打量着他,离开窗口,慢步走出旅馆,走到他的马的前面,与他相距两步远的地方。与他在一起谈话的那两个人,仍然留在窗前,看到他的那副从容有礼而又嘲弄讥讽的表情,便更加高兴了。

达尔大尼昂一见他走过来,便把剑从鞘里拔出一尺长。

"这匹马的确是,或者说它年轻的时候是一朵金色的毛茛花倒更合适些。"陌生人继续对那两个窗户里的听众发表已经开始的评论,好像一点都没有在意达尔大尼昂的愤怒似的,然而,达尔大尼昂却站在他和那两个人中间。"这是一种在植物里经常见到的颜色,不过直到目前,这种颜色,在马中却是很少见的。"

"嘲笑马的人不会有胆量嘲笑马的主人吧!"那个要效法特雷维尔的年轻人怒气冲冲地说。

"我不常笑,先生,"陌生人答道,"你从我的表情上就可以看出来,但是,不过,当我高兴的时候,我仍然要保留笑的权利。"

"对我,"达尔大尼昂大喊道。"不允许任何人在我不高兴的时候笑!"

"真的吗,先生?"陌生人继续问道,显得比任何时候都要平静,

"好啊,这太妙了。"说完他转过身去,

heel, was about to re-enter the hostelry by the front gate, beneath which D'Artagnan on arriving had observed a saddled horse.

But, D'Artagnan was not of a character to allow a man to escape him thus who had the insolence to ridicule him. He drew his sword entirely from the scabbard, 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!' Then, in a suppressed tone, as if speaking to himself,

'This is annoying,' continued he. 'What a godsend this would be for his Majesty, who is seeking everywhere for brave fellows to recruit for his Musketeers!'

He had scarcely finished, when D'Artagnan made such a furious lunge at him that if he had not sprung nimbly backward, it is probable he would have jested for the last time. The stranger, then perceiving that the matter went beyond raillery, drew his sword, saluted his adversary, and seriously placed himself on guard. But at the same moment, his two auditors, accompanied by the host, fell upon D'Artagnan with sticks, shovels and tongs. This caused so rapid and complete a diversion from the attack that D'Artagnan's adversary, while the latter turned round to face this shower of blows, sheathed his sword with the same precision, and instead of an actor, which he had nearly been, became a spectator of the fight - a part in which he acquitted himself with his usual impassiveness, muttering, nevertheless,

'A plague upon these Gascons! Replace him on his orange horse, and let him begone!'

'Not before I have killed you, poltroon!' cried D'Artagnan, making the best face possible, and never retreating one step before his three assailants, who continued to shower blows upon him.

'Another gasconade!' murmured the gentleman. 'By my honor, these Gascons are incorrigible! Keep

准备从前门回到旅馆里去。达尔大尼昂到达的时候,就看见门洞里停着一匹上了鞍子的马。

达尔大尼昂是一个不允许对他傲慢地进行嘲弄的人!他把他的剑从剑鞘里全都拔了出来,追上前去,大喊一声:'转身过来,转过身来,可笑的家伙,免得我在后背上给你一剑。'

"给我一剑!"那人转过身来,带着一副惊奇而又轻蔑的样子打量着这位年轻人,说道:

"怎么,好小子,你一定是疯了吧!"然后,他便压低了声音,自言自语地继续说道:

"真讨厌,本来是块好料子。国王陛下正四处搜寻招募火枪手呢!"

他还没有说完,达尔大尼昂就愤怒地向他刺去。他要不是敏捷地向后跳去的话,那很可能就是他最后一次与人开玩笑。在那时,陌生人一看事情已经超出开玩笑的地步了,便拔出他的剑,向对手行了个礼,认真地做出了防卫的姿态。可与此同时,他的两个听众与店主一起,用木棍、铲子与钳子,直接向达尔大尼昂打了过去。就是这个迅速的进攻,完全把达尔大尼昂从他的对手那里牵制住了,当他正视这两点般的进攻时,而他的对手却同样准确地把剑插到鞘里,从差一点成为的战斗者,变成了它的旁观者……他带着平日那种冷漠的态度,观看着,咕哝道:

"这是一个令人讨厌的伽斯科尼人!把他扔到那匹黄马上,让他滚蛋!"

"胆小鬼,在我杀死你以前,我才不走呢!"达尔大尼昂大喊道,尽可能拼命抵抗,却决不会在三个雨点似地打上来的围攻者的面前退后一步。

"又是一个伽斯科尼人。"这位先生低声说道,"我尊敬地说,这些伽斯科尼人是不