

英汉对照全译本

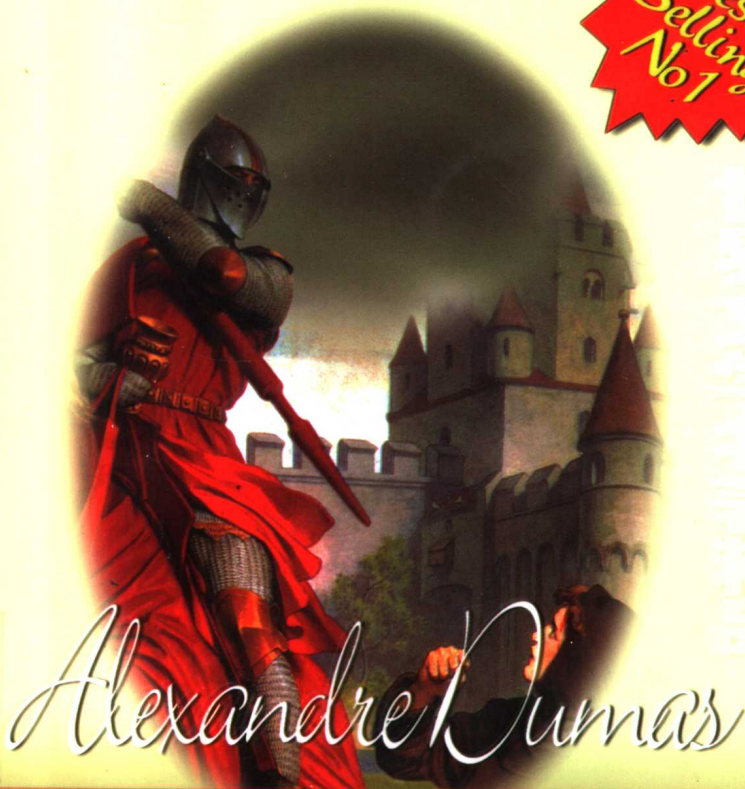
ENGLISH

BY ALEXANDRE DUMAS

三个火枪手下 Les Trois Mousquetaires

[法] 亚历山大·大仲马 著 王帆 译

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三个火枪手_下

Les trois Mousquetaires

(法) 亚历山大·仲马 著

王朔 译

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达尔大尼央跟在米莱狄后边，没有让她看见。他看见她登上了她的四轮马车，听到她吩咐车夫驶向圣日耳曼。

要想徒步跟上一辆由两匹奔跑的骏马拖拉的马车是根本办不到的，所以达尔大尼央又向费鲁街走回去。

在塞纳街上，他遇到了普朗歇，普朗歇正站在一家糕点铺的前面，望着一块看上去非常美味可口的蛋糕出神。

达尔大尼央吩咐他到德·特雷维尔先生的马厩里去准备两匹马，他们两人一人一匹，随后到阿多斯家里去找他。德·特雷维尔先生曾关照过，他的马厩里所有的马任何时候都可以供达尔大尼央使用。

普朗歇向老鸽笼街走去，达尔大尼央向费鲁街走去。阿多斯正神色忧郁地在家独饮，喝的是一瓶他到底卡底去带回来的那种出色的西班牙酒。他向格里莫做了个手势，要他拿一只酒杯给达尔大尼央，格里莫像平常一样遵照执行了。

于是达尔大尼央把教堂中发生在波尔朵斯和诉讼代理人夫人之间的事情全都告诉了阿多斯，并且说，他们的这位伙伴这时候很可能正在为自己筹措装备。

“至于我，”阿多斯听完他的叙述后回答，“我一点不急，为我提供装备费用的决不会是娘们。”

D'Artagnan followed Milady without being perceived by her. He saw her get into her carriage, and heard her order the coachman to drive to St. Germain.

It was useless to try to keep pace on foot with a carriage drawn by two powerful horses. D'Artagnan therefore returned to the Rue Ferrou.

In the Rue de Seine he met Planchet, who had stopped before the house of a pastry cook, and was contemplating with ecstasy a cake of the most appetizing appearance.

He ordered him to go and saddle two horses in M. de Treville's stables—one for himself, D'Artagnan, and one for Planchet— and bring them to Athens's place. Once for all, Treville had placed his stable at D'Artagnan's service.

Planchet proceeded toward the Rue du Colombier, and D'Artagnan toward the Rue Ferrou. Athos was at home, emptying sadly a bottle of the famous Spanish wine he had brought back with him from his journey into Picardy. He made a sign for Grimaud to bring a glass for D'Artagnan, and Grimaud obeyed as usual.

D'Artagnan related to Athos all that had passed at the church between Porthos and the procurator's wife, and how their comrade was probably by that time in a fair way to be equipped.

'As for me,' replied Athos to this recital, 'I am quite at my ease; it will not be women that will defray the expense of my outfit.'

“可是，像您这样一位英俊而有礼貌的爵爷，亲爱的阿多斯，大概没有一位公主或者后妃能躲过您射去的爱情之箭。”

“这个达尔大尼央多么年轻啊！”阿多斯耸耸肩膀说。

就在这个时候，普朗歌畏畏缩缩地把头伸进了半开着的门，向他的主人报告说，两匹马已经带来了。

“什么马？”阿多斯问。

“德·特雷维尔先生借了两匹马给我去遛个弯儿，我要到圣日耳曼去。”

“您到圣日耳曼去干什么？”阿多斯问。

于是达尔大尼央把刚才在教堂里相遇的事讲给他听，讲到他是怎样又见到了那个曾经和身披黑色披风、脸上有伤疤的爵爷在一起，使他老是忘不掉的女人。

“这就是说，您已经爱上这个女人了，就像您以前爱上博纳希厄太太一样，”阿多斯一边说着，一边不屑地耸耸肩膀，好像是在对人类的弱点表示怜悯。

“我吗，根本不是这么回事！”达尔大尼央叫了起来，“我只是好奇，想弄清楚和她有关的那些神秘的事情。尽管我们俩谁也不认识谁，不知为什么我总觉得这个女人对我的一生有重大影响。”

“是啊，您说得对，”阿多斯说，“我并不认识一个如果失踪了还值得我费劲去寻找的女人。博纳希厄太太失踪了，活该她倒霉，但愿她自己能回来。”

“不，阿多斯，不，您错了，”达尔大尼央说，“我比任何时候都更爱我的可怜的康斯坦丝，如果我

‘Handsome, well-bred, noble lord as you are, my dear Athos, neither princesses nor queens would be secure from your amorous solicitations.’

‘How young this D’Artagnan is!’ said Athos, shrugging his shoulders; and he made a sign to Grimaud to bring another bottle.

At that moment Planchet put his head modestly in at the half-open door, and told his master that the horses were ready.

‘What horses?’ asked Athos.

‘Two horses that Monsieur de Treville lends me at my pleasure, and with which I am now going to take a ride to St. Germain.’

‘Well, and what are you going to do at St. Germain?’ then demanded Athos.

Then D’Artagnan described the meeting which he had at the church, and how he had found that lady who, with the seigneur in the black cloak and with the scar near his temple, filled his mind constantly.

‘That is to say, you are in love with this lady as you were with Madame Bonacieux,’ said Athos, shrugging his shoulders contemptuously, as if he pitied human weakness.

‘I? not at all!’ said D’Artagnan. ‘I am only curious to unravel the mystery to which she is attached. I do not know why, but I imagine that this woman, wholly unknown to me as she is, and wholly unknown to her as I am, has an influence over my life.’

‘Well, perhaps you are right,’ said Athos. ‘I do not know a woman that is worth the trouble of being sought for when she is once lost. Madame Bonacieux is lost; so much the worse for her if she is found.’

‘No, Athos, no, you are mistaken,’ said D’Artagnan; ‘I love my poor Constance more than ever, and if I knew the place in

现在知道她在哪儿，即使是在地球的尽头，我也要去把她从她的敌人手里解救出来。可是我并不知道她在哪里，所有寻找她的力气都白费了。有什么办法呢，总得散散心吧？”

“那你就跟米莱狄去散心吧，我亲爱的达尔大尼央；我衷心地希望能这样，如果这能使您开心的话。”

“请听我说，阿多斯，”达尔大尼央说，“您别像被人关禁闭似的待在这儿闭门不出，骑上马和我一起到圣日耳曼去溜达溜达吧。”

“亲爱的朋友，”阿多斯说，“在我有马的时候骑我自己的马，否则我就用两条腿走。”

“好吧，我呢，”达尔大尼央回答，他听了阿多斯这句愤世嫉俗的话，只是露出微微一笑，如果换了别人，非生气不可，“我，我可没有您这样高傲，只要有马我都骑。这样吧，再见了，我亲爱的阿多斯。”

“再见，”火枪手一边说，一边做手势要格里莫把刚才拿来的一瓶酒打开。

达尔大尼央和普朗歇跨上马鞍，向圣日耳曼进发。

一路上，达尔大尼央又想起了阿多斯刚才对他说的关于博纳希厄太太的那番话。尽管达尔大尼央不是一个多愁善感的人，俊俏的服饰用品商的妻子已经像他所说的那样，在他的心中留下了一个实实在在的印象，他准备去地球的尽头找她。可是地球是圆的，它的尽头太多了，也正因为这个缘故，他不知道该朝哪个方向走。

眼前，他想设法搞清楚米莱

which she is, were it at the end of the world, I would go to free her from the hands of her enemies; but I am ignorant. All my researches have been useless. What is to be said? I must divert my attention!

‘Amuse yourself with Milady, my dear D’Artagnan; I wish you may with all my heart, if that will amuse you.

‘Hear me, Athos,’ said D’Artagnan. ‘Instead of shutting yourself up here as if you were under arrest, get on horseback and come and take a ride with me to St. Germain.’

‘My dear fellow,’ said Athos, ‘I ride horses when I have any; when I have none, I go afoot.’

‘Well,’ said D’Artagnan, smiling at the misanthropy of Athos, which from any other person would have offended him, ‘I ride what I can get; I am not so proud as you. So AU REVOIR, dear Athos.’

‘AU REVOIR,’ said the Musketeer, making a sign to Grimaud to uncork the bottle he had just brought.

D’Artagnan and Planchet mounted, and took the road to St. Germain.

All along the road, what Athos had said respecting Mme. Bonacieux recurred to the mind of the young man. Although D’Artagnan was not of a very sentimental character, the mercer’s pretty wife had made a real impression upon his heart. As he said, he was ready to go to the end of the world to seek her; but the world, being round, has many ends, so that he did not know which way to turn.

Meantime, he was going to try to find out

狄是什么人。米莱狄曾和身披黑披风的人谈过话，所以她一定认识他。而且，在达尔大尼央的脑子里，第二次绑走博纳希尼太太的人，就是第一次绑走她的人，也就是那个身披黑披风的人。所以当达尔大尼央说他在找米莱狄时就是在找康斯坦丝，他不过是在撒一半谎，甚至连一半也不到呢。

达尔大尼央就这样一边想着一边策马疾驰，终于到了圣日耳曼。他起先顺着十年以后路易十四将在那儿出世的那座独立的小楼的外墙走，然后穿过一条行人稀少的街，左顾右盼地张望，看看有没有他那个英国美人儿的什么踪迹。他又看到了一座漂亮的房子，根据当时的习惯，这座房子没有一扇窗是朝街的；他就在那座房子的底层看到了一个似曾相识的人，这个人正在摆满鲜花的平台上散步。普朗歇首先认出了这个人。

“喂，先生，”他对达尔大尼央说，“难道您已经记不起那张正在张口呆望的脸儿了吗？”

“记不起，”达尔大尼央说，“可是我可以肯定这张脸我不是第一次看到。”

“这句话我非常相信，”普朗歇说，“他就是可怜的吕班，德·瓦尔德伯爵的跟班；一个月以前，您曾经在加来的那条通往港口监督的乡下别墅的大路上狠狠教训过那位伯爵。”

“噢，对了，”达尔大尼央说，“现在我认出他来了。你，你认为他还认得你吗？”

“说真的，先生，那时候他已吓破了胆，我怕他是不会再次认得

Milady. Milady had spoken to the man in the black cloak; therefore she knew him. Now, in the opinion of D'Artagnan, it was certainly the man in the black cloak who had carried off Mme. Bonacieux the second time, as he had carried her off the first. D'Artagnan then only half-lied, which is lying but little, when he said that by going in search of Milady he at the same time went in search of Constance.

Thinking of all this, and from time to time giving a touch of the spur to his horse, D'Artagnan completed his short journey, and arrived at St. Germain. He had just passed by the pavilion in which ten years later Louis XIV was born. He rode up a very quiet street, looking to the right and the left to see if he could catch any vestige of his beautiful Englishwoman, when from the ground floor of a pretty house, which, according to the fashion of the time, had no window toward the street, he saw a face peep out with which he thought he was acquainted. This person walked along the terrace, which was ornamented with flowers. Planchet recognized him first.

“Eh, monsieur!” said he, addressing D'Artagnan, “don't you remember that face which is blinking yonder?”

“No,” said D'Artagnan, “and yet I am certain it is not the first time I have seen that visage.”

“PARBLEU, I believe it is not,” said Planchet. “Why, it is poor Lubin, the lackey of the Comte de Wardes—he whom you took such good care of a month ago at Calais, on the road to the governor's country house!”

“So it is!” said D'Artagnan; “I know him now. Do you think he would recollect you?”

“My faith, monsieur, he was in such trouble that I doubt if he can have retained a very

我了。”

“那好，你去和那个小伙子攀谈攀谈，”达尔大尼央说，“在谈话中间打听一下，他的主人死了没有。”

普朗歌跳下马来，径直向吕班走去，后者果然不认识他。两个跟班谈得十分投机；这时候达尔大尼央把两匹马牵到一条小巷子里，绕着一座房子兜了一个圈子，接着又走回来，躲在道榛树篱后面偷听他们的谈话。

在树篱后面观察了一会儿以后，他听到有马车驶来的声音，接着看到米莱狄的四轮马车停在他的对面。这是不会弄错的，因为米莱狄就在车子里面。达尔大尼央的身子躺倒在马脖子上，为了把什么都看在眼里而不被别人看见。

米莱狄的美丽的金黄色头发的脑袋从车门里伸了出来，向她的使女吩咐了几句话。

这个使女是个二十一二岁的漂亮姑娘，行动轻盈而活泼，做一位贵妇人的使女非常合适。她本来依照当时的习惯坐在马车的脚踏板上，这时她跳了下来，朝着达尔大尼央刚才发现吕班的地方走去。

达尔大尼央盯着那个使女看，看着她向平台走去。可是事有凑巧，屋子里有人把吕班叫进去了，平台上只留下普朗歌一个人；他正在四处张望，想看看达尔大尼央这时走到哪里去了。

使女以为他就是吕班，向他走去，并把一封信交给他。“给您主人的，”她说。

“给我主人的？”普朗歌奇怪

clear recollection of me.”

“Well, go and talk with the boy,” said D'Artagnan, “and make out if you can from his conversation whether his master is dead.”

Planchet dismounted and went straight up to Lubin, who did not at all remember him, and the two lackeys began to chat with the best understanding possible; while D'Artagnan turned the two horses into a lane, went round the house, and came back to watch the conference from behind a hedge of filberts.

At the end of an instant's observation he heard the noise of a vehicle, and saw Milady's carriage stop opposite to him. He could not be mistaken; Milady was in it. D'Artagnan leaned upon the neck of his horse, in order that he might see without being seen.

Milady put her charming blond head out at the window, and gave her orders to her maid.

The latter—a pretty girl of about twenty or twenty-two years, active and lively, the true SOUBRETTE of a great lady—jumped from the step upon which, according to the custom of the time, she was seated, and took her way toward the terrace upon which D'Artagnan had perceived Lubin.

D'Artagnan followed the soubrette with his eyes, and saw her go toward the terrace; but it happened that someone in the house called Lubin, so that Planchet remained alone, looking in all directions for the road where D'Artagnan had disappeared.

The maid approached Planchet, whom she took for Lubin, and holding out a little billet to him said, “For your master.”

“For my master?” replied Planchet, aston-

地问道。

“对，是封急信，快拿去吧！”

使女交出了信以后，往四轮马车跑去，马车这时已经掉头转向它来的方向；她跳上了踏脚板，马车立即驶走了。

普朗歌把信转来转去转了一会儿，随后由于养成了听命于人的习惯，他跳下平台，穿进小巷，不过走了二十来步便遇到了迎着他走过来的达尔大尼央；达尔大尼央已经把一切都看在眼里，向普朗歌迎上去。

“给您的，先生。”普朗歌说，一边把信递给年轻人。

“给我的？”达尔大尼央说，“你能肯定吗？”

“那还用说，我当然能肯定，那个使女说，‘给您主人的，’我只有您一位主人；所以……那个使女，说真的，还真是个身材苗条的美丽姑娘！”

达尔大尼央打开信，看到下面这几句话：

一个对您关心到超过她所能表达程度的人，很想知道您哪一天能到森林里去散步。明天，有一个穿红黑相间的号衣的跟班，在金锦营客店等您的回信。

“噢，噢！”达尔大尼央心里想，“真有点太过分了；看来米莱狄和我牵挂着同一个人的健康。”想到这里他又喊道，“喂，普朗歌，那位瓦尔德先生身体怎么样？他真的没有死吗？”

“没有死，先生；那位亲爱的贵族，现在的身体还可以挨四剑，因为您当时就结实实给他四剑；不过他当时全身的血几乎流光了，身子现在还很虚弱。吕班

ished.

‘Yes, and important. Take it quickly.’

Thereupon she ran toward the carriage, which had turned round toward the way it came, jumped upon the step, and the carriage drove off.

Planchet turned and returned the billet. Then, accustomed to passive obedience, he jumped down from the terrace, ran toward the lane, and at the end of twenty paces met D'Artagnan, who, having seen all, was coming to him.

‘For you, monsieur,’ said Planchet, presenting the billet to the young man.

‘For me?’ said D'Artagnan; ‘are you sure of that?’

‘PARDIEU, monsieur, I can't be more sure. The SOUBRETTE said, “For your master.” I have no other master but you; so—a pretty little lass, my faith, is that SOUBRETTE!’

D'Artagnan opened the letter, and read these words:

‘A person who takes more interest in you than she is willing to confess wishes to know on what day it will suit you to walk in the forest? Tomorrow, at the Hotel Field of the Cloth of Gold, a lackey in black and red will wait for your reply.’

‘Oh!’ said D'Artagnan, ‘this is rather warm; it appears that Milady and I are anxious about the health of the same person. Well, Planchet, how is the good Monsieur de Wardes? He is not dead, then?’

‘No, monsieur, he is as well as a man can be with four sword wounds in his body; for you, without question, inflicted four upon the dear gentleman, and he is still very weak, having lost almost all his blood. As I said,

就像我刚才说的那样没有认出我，把我们那次遭遇从头至尾讲了一遍给我听。”

“太好了，普朗歌，你是跟班之王；现在你再骑上马，和我一起追那辆四轮马车吧。”

这并不需要很长时间；五分钟以后，他们就看到了那辆马车停在大路的边上；一个衣着华丽的骑士正靠在马车门口站着。

米莱狄和那位骑士的谈话显得很激动，使得达尔大尼央在马车的另一边停下来；除了那个漂亮的使女以外，谁也没有看到他。

他们的谈话用的是达尔大尼央听不懂的英语；可是从谈话的声调判断，达尔大尼央相信那位英国美人正在大发雷霆。她用来结束谈话的最后一个动作更使他们对谈话的性质有了一个非常明确的看法：她用手里的扇子猛力一敲，敲得这件精巧的妇女用品立即粉身碎骨。

骑士放声大笑，这种笑声似乎更使米莱狄火冒三丈。

达尔大尼央心里想这正是他介入进去的好时机。他到了另一边车门口跟前，恭恭敬敬地除下帽子说：“夫人，能允许我为您效劳吗？我觉得这位骑士惹您生气了。对他这种失礼，夫人，只要您一句话，我就负责来惩罚他。”

一听到说话声，米莱狄就回过头来好奇地看着这个年轻人，等他说完以后，她用纯正的法语说：

“先生，如果这位跟我吵嘴的人不是我的兄弟，我是会真心诚意地请求您保护我的。”

monsieur, Lubin did not know me, and told me our adventure from one end to the other.’

‘Well done, Planchet! you are the king of lackeys. Now jump onto your horse, and let us overtake the carriage.’

This did not take long. At the end of five minutes they perceived the carriage drawn up by the roadside; a cavalier, richly dressed, was close to the door.

The conversation between Milady and the cavalier was so animated that D'Artagnan stopped on the other side of the carriage without anyone but the pretty SOUBRETTE perceiving his presence.

The conversation took place in English—a language which D'Artagnan could not understand; but by the accent the young man plainly saw that the beautiful English woman was in a great rage. She terminated it by an action which left no doubt as to the nature of this conversation; this was a blow with her fan, applied with such force that the little feminine weapon flew into a thousand pieces.

The cavalier laughed aloud, which appeared to exasperate Milady still more.

D'Artagnan thought this was the moment to interfere. He approached the other door, and taking off his hat respectfully, said, ‘Madame, will you permit me to offer you my services? It appears to me that this cavalier has made you very angry. Speak one word, madame, and I take upon myself to punish him for his want of courtesy.’

At the first word Milady turned, looking at the young man with astonishment; and when he had finished, she said in very good French,

‘Monsieur, I should with great confidence place myself under your protection if the person with whom I quarrel were not my brother.’

“啊！那就请原谅我吧，”达尔大尼央说，“您也知道，这一层我是不知道的。”

“这个冒失鬼来管什么闲事，”那个被米莱狄称为兄弟的骑士把身子弯到车门同样的高度，大声说，“他为什么不去赶他自己的路。”

“您自己才是冒失鬼，”达尔大尼央也把身子伏在马脖子上从另一扇马车门向这边答话，“我不去赶我自己的路是因为我喜欢待在这。”

那个骑士用英语和他的姐妹讲了几句话。

“我，我跟您讲的是法语，”达尔大尼央说，“请您也用同样的语言回答我。您是这位夫人的兄弟，那就算了；不过幸好您不是我的兄弟。”

大家一定会以为米莱狄像通常的妇女一样胆小怕事，马上来调停这场刚开始的争吵，免得使双方的挑衅升级；可是事实并非如此，她突然往马车深处一靠，语气果断地向车夫喊道：回府邸去！”

那个年轻的使女用不安的眼光看了达尔大尼央一眼，他的英俊的外貌似乎对她起了作用。

四轮马车走了；这两个男人面对面地待在那儿，没有任何障碍物把他们隔开了。

骑士刚想策马去追赶那辆马车，可是达尔大尼央已经认出了对方就是那个在亚眠赢了他的马，还几乎从阿多斯手里赢了他的钻石戒指的英国人。他的已经升起的怒火这时更加炽烈了。他追上去拦住他。

er.’

‘Ah, excuse me, then,’ said D’Artagnan. ‘You must be aware that I was ignorant of that, madame.’

‘What is that stupid fellow troubling himself about?’ cried the cavalier whom Milady had designated as her brother, stooping down to the height of the coach window. ‘Why does not he go about his business?’

‘Stupid fellow yourself!’ said D’Artagnan, stooping in his turn on the neck of his horse, and answering on his side through the carriage window. ‘I do not go on because it pleases me to stop here.’

The cavalier addressed some words in English to his sister.

‘I speak to you in French,’ said D’Artagnan; ‘be kind enough, then, to reply to me in the same language. You are Madame’s brother, I learn — be it so; but fortunately you are not mine.’

It might be thought that Milady, timid as women are in general, would have interposed in this commencement of mutual provocations in order to prevent the quarrel from going too far; but on the contrary, she threw herself back in her carriage, and called out coolly to the coachman, ‘Go on — home!’

The pretty SOUBRETTE cast an anxious glance at D’Artagnan, whose good looks seemed to have made an impression on her.

The carriage went on, and left the two men facing each other; no material obstacle separated them.

The cavalier made a movement as if to follow the carriage; but D’Artagnan, whose anger, already excited, was much increased by recognizing in him the Englishman of Amiens who had won his horse and had been very near winning his diamond at Athos, caught at his bridle and stopped him.

“喂，先生，”他说，“您好像比我还要冒失，因为据我看，您已经忘记了我们之间曾经有过一点儿小争执。”

“啊，啊！”英国人说，“原来是您，我的先生。您一定是还想跟我赌点儿什么？”

“是的，您使我记起了我要翻一下本。亲爱的先生，我们来看看，您玩起剑来是不是跟玩骰子筒同样高明。”

“您看得很清楚，我身边没有带剑，”英国人说，“您是不是想在一个手无寸铁的人跟前逞英雄？”

“我很希望您家有剑，”达尔大尼央说，“不管怎样，我身边有两把剑；如果您愿意，我可以拿出一把来跟您赌。”

“那倒不必，”英国人说，“这类家什我有的。”

“那好，我尊敬的贵族，”达尔大尼央接着说，“请去挑一把最长的，今天傍晚时拿来给我看看。”

“请问在什么地方？”

“在卢森堡宫后面，对我向您建议的这一种散步来说，那儿可是个可爱的去处。”

“行，我会去的。”

“什么时候？”

“六点钟。”

“还有，您也可能有一两个朋友吧？”

“我有三个呢，如果他们能跟我一起来赌一局，一定会感到不胜荣幸。”

“三个？太好了！真是太巧了！”达尔大尼央说，“我也有三个。”

“现在，您说说您是谁？”英国人问。

“我是达尔大尼央先生，加斯

“Well, monsieur,” said he, “you appear to be more stupid than I am. for you forget there is a little quarrel to arrange between us two.”

“Ah,” said the Englishman, “is it you, my master? It seems you must always be playing some game or other.”

“Yes; and that reminds me that I have a revenge to take. We will see, my dear monsieur, if you can handle a sword as skillfully as you can a dice box.”

“You see plainly that I have no sword,” said the Englishman. “Do you wish to play the braggart with an unarmed man?”

“I hope you have a sword at home; but at all events, I have two. and if you like, I will throw with you for one of them.”

“Needless,” said the Englishman; “I am well furnished with such playthings.”

“Very well, my worthy gentleman,” replied D’Artagnan, “pick out the longest, and come and show it to me this evening.”

“Where, if you please?”

“Behind the Luxembourg; that’s a charming spot for such amusements as the one I propose to you.”

“That will do; I will be there.”

“You hour?”

“Six o’clock.”

“A PROPOS, you have probably one or two friends?”

“I have three, who would be honored by joining in the sport with me.”

“Three? Marvelous! That falls out oddly! Three is just my number!”

“Now, then, who are you?” asked the Englishman.

“I am Monsieur D’Artagnan, a Gascon gen-

科尼的贵族，在德·文萨尔先生的国王卫队服役。您呢？”

“我吗？我是温特勋爵，歌菲尔德男爵。”

“好吧，听候吩咐，男爵先生，”达尔大尼央说，“尽管您的这些名字都很难记住。”

他用马刺刺了一下马，策马飞奔，顺着通往巴黎的大路疾驰而去。

就像他惯常遇到这一类情况时所做的那样，他直接去了阿多斯家里。

他看到阿多斯躺在一张长沙发上，像他说过的那样，正在等待他的装备来找他。

除了写给德·瓦尔德先生的那封信以外，达尔大尼央把刚才发生的事全都告诉了他。

阿多斯知道要去和一个英国人决斗，非常高兴。我们已经说过，这正是他梦寐以求的事。

他们当即派跟班去找来了波尔朵斯和阿拉密斯，把情况讲给他们听。

波尔朵斯拔出他的剑对着墙壁作冲刺动作，不时地退退进进，还像跳舞似的做出一些屈膝动作。阿拉密斯一直在做他的诗，他把自己关在阿多斯的书房里，请大家在需要拔剑出鞘的时候到来之前别去打扰他。

阿多斯向格里莫做了个手势，要他去拿一瓶酒来。

至于达尔大尼央，他心中正在盘算着一个我们稍后将要看到付诸实行的小小的计划。从他嘴边不时闪现的、照亮了他那张陷在沉思中的脸的微笑可以看出，这个小小的计划将使他有可能会经历一次愉快的冒险。

tleman, serving in the king's Musketeers. And you?’

‘I am Lord de Winter, Baron Sheffield.’

‘Well, then, I am your servant, Monsieur Baron,’ said D’Artagnan, ‘though you have names rather difficult to recollect.’

And touching his horse with the spur, he cantered back to Paris.

As he was accustomed to do in all cases of any consequence, D’Artagnan went straight to the residence of Athos.

He found Athos reclining upon a large sofa, where he was waiting, as he said, for his outfit to come and find him.

He related to Athos all that had passed, except the letter to M. de Wardes.

Athos was delighted to find he was going to fight an Englishman. We might say that was his dream.

They immediately sent their lackeys for Porthos and Aramis, and on their arrival made them acquainted with the situation.

Porthos drew his sword from the scabbard, and made passes at the wall, springing back from time to time, and making contortions like a dancer. Aramis, who was constantly at work at his poem, shut himself up in Athos’s closet, and begged not to be disturbed before the moment of drawing swords.

Athos, by signs, desired Grimaud to bring another bottle of wine.

D’Artagnan employed himself in arranging a little plan, of which we shall hereafter see the execution, and which promised him some agreeable adventure, as might be seen by the smiles which from time to time passed over his countenance, whose thoughtfulness they animated.

第三十一章

英国人和法国人

约定的时间到了，他们带着四个跟班来到了卢森堡宫后面一个有围墙的园子里。这个园子已经废弃，只有一些山羊在那儿吃草。阿多斯拿出一点零钱给放羊的人，让他走开。四个跟班负责放哨。

很快又有一群不声不响的人也来到了这个园子跟前，走进去和火枪手会合；随后，根据海峡那边人的习惯，双方作了介绍。

那些英国人都是一些出身高贵的人，一听到他们对手的几个古里古怪的名字，不仅感到奇怪，而且有点儿担心。

“可是尽管你们说了你们的名字，”温特勋爵在听了三个火枪手的自我介绍后说，“我们还是不知道你们是个什么人，我们不能和有这样的名字的人决斗；这都是些牧羊人的名字啊！”

“你们猜得不错，米罗尔，这些都是假名字。”阿多斯说。

“这就使得我们更想知道你们各位的真名实姓了。”英国人回答。

“您不知道我们的名字也跟咱们赌过，”阿多斯说，“您不是还赢了我们两匹马吗？”

“是的，可是那一次我们只拿我们的皮斯托尔冒险；而这一次我们是拿我们的鲜血冒险；我们可以和任何人赌钱，但是只能和地位相等的人决斗。”

“您说得很正确，”阿多斯说，

31

ENGLISH AND FRENCH

The hour having come, they went with their four lackeys to a spot behind the Luxembourg given up to the feeding of goats. Athos threw a piece of money to the goalkeeper to withdraw. The lackeys were ordered to act as sentinels.

A silent party soon drew near to the same enclosure, entered, and joined the Musketeers. Then, according to foreign custom, the presentations took place.

The Englishmen were all men of rank; consequently the odd names of their adversaries were for them not only a matter of surprise, but of annoyance.

“But after all,” said Lord de Winter, when the three friends had been named, “we do not know who you are. We cannot fight with such names; they are names of shepherds.”

“Therefore your lordship may suppose they are only assumed names,” said Athos.

“Which only gives us a greater desire to know the real ones,” replied the Englishman.

“You played very willingly with us without knowing our names,” said Athos, “by the same token that you won our horses.”

“That is true, but we then only risked our pistoles; this time we risk our blood. One plays with anybody; but one fights only with equals.”

“And that is but just,” said Athos, and he

他在四个英国人中间找了一个他要跟他决斗的对手，悄悄地把自己的姓名告诉了他。

波尔朵斯和阿拉密斯也如法炮制。

“这样行了吗？”阿多斯问他的对手，“我是一个地位相当高的贵族，您可以赏脸跟我比剑了吧？”

“是的，先生，”英国人躬身说。

“那么，现在让我告诉您一件事，好吗？”阿多斯冷冷地说。

“什么事？”英国人问。

“那就是您如果刚才不坚持要我说出我的真实姓名，也许对您只有更好。”

“为什么？”

“因为有人以为我已经死了，而我又有一些不希望别人知道我还活着的原因，所以我就不得不杀死您，好让我的秘密不泄漏出去。”

英国人望望阿多斯，以为他在开玩笑；可是阿多斯决不是在开玩笑。

“各位先生，”阿多斯同时对他的伙伴和他们的对手们说，“全都准备好了吗？”

“准备好了，”英国人和法国人异口同声地说。

“那就开始吧！”阿多斯说。

顿时，八把剑在夕阳下闪射出光芒，战斗开始了，他们既有个人恩怨，又有国家仇恨，所以拼杀得格外激烈。

阿多斯神色泰然，一招一式极其规范，就像在击剑练习场上一样。

波尔朵斯无疑在尚蒂利那场遭遇战中因为过于自信而得到了

took aside the one of the four Englishmen with whom he was to fight, and communicated his name in a low voice.

Porthos and Aramis did the same.

“Does that satisfy you?” said Athos to his adversary. “Do you find me of sufficient rank to do me the honor of crossing swords with me?”

“Yes, monsieur,” said the Englishman, bowing.

“Well! now tell I Will you something?” added Athos, coolly.

“What?” replied the Englishman.

“Why, that is that you would have acted much more wisely if you had not required me to make myself known.”

“Why so?”

“Because I am believed to be dead, and have reasons for wishing nobody to know I am living; so that I shall be obliged to kill you to prevent my secret from roaming over the fields.”

The Englishman looked at Athos, believing that he jested, but Athos did not jest the least in the world.

“Gentlemen,” said Athos, addressing at the same time his companions and their adversaries, “are we ready?”

“Yes!” answered the Englishmen and the Frenchmen, as with one voice.

“On guard, then!” cried Athos.

Immediately eight swords glittered in the rays of the setting sun, and the combat began with an animosity very natural between men twice enemies.

Athos fenced with as much calmness and method as if he had been practicing in a fencing school.

Porthos, abated, no doubt, of his too great confidence by his adventure of Chantilly,

教训，所以现在表现得非常认真和谨慎。

阿拉密斯想把他那篇诗的第三节写完，所以急着想把眼下这件事赶快结束。

阿多斯首先刺死了他的对手。阿多斯只刺了他一剑，可是这一剑就像刚才预先通知他的那样，是致命的一剑，刺穿了他的心脏。

波尔朵斯第二个把他的对手撂倒在草地上；他刺穿了对方的大腿。那个英国人不想再抵抗了，就把他的剑交了出来；于是，波尔朵斯抱起他来送进他的马车。

阿拉密斯凶猛地攻击，把对方逼退了五十来步，最后杀得他在跟班们的一片喝采声中逃跑了。

至于达尔大尼央，他起先纯粹是招架，后来看到对手已经累了，才突然开始从侧面猛地一击，把他的剑碰飞了。男爵看到自己被解除了武装，朝后退了两三步：不料突然脚底一滑，仰面摔倒在地。

达尔大尼央一步便跳到他的面前，把剑抵在他的脖子上说：

“先生，我本来是可以杀死您的，您完全在我的手掌之中；不过我看您在您姐姐的份上饶您一命。”

达尔大尼央乐得心花怒放；他刚才实现了他预定的计划，正是这个计划的前景使他的脸上露出了我们曾经提到过的那种微笑。

英国人看见与他打交道的贵族竟是这样一位随和的人，心里非常高兴，伸出胳膊把达尔大尼央紧紧抱住，并对三位火枪手说

played with skill and prudence.

Aramis, who had the third canto of his poem to finish, behaved like a man in haste.

Athos killed his adversary first. He hit him but once, but as he had foretold, that hit was a mortal one; the sword pierced his heart.

Second, Porthos stretched his upon the grass with a wound through his thigh, As the Englishman, without making any further resistance, then surrendered his sword, Porthos took him up in his arms and bore him to his carriage.

Aramis pushed his so vigorously that after going back fifty paces, the man ended by fairly taking to his heels, and disappeared amid the hooting of the lackeys.

As to D'Artagnan, he fought purely and simply on the defensive; and when he saw his adversary pretty well fatigued, with a vigorous side thrust sent his sword flying. The baron, finding himself disarmed, took two or three steps back, but in this movement his foots lipped and he fell backward

D'Artagnan was over him at a bound, and said to the Englishman, pointing his sword to his throat, 'I could kill you, my Lord, you are completely in my hands; but I spare your life for the sake of your sister.'

D'Artagnan was at the height of joy; he had realized the plan he had imagined beforehand, whose picturing had produced the smiles we noted upon his face.

The Englishman, delighted at having to do with a gentleman of such a kind disposition, pressed D'Artagnan in his arms, and paid a thousand compliments to the three Muske-

了许多好话；因为这时波尔朵斯的对手已经被安置在马车里，阿拉密斯的对手已经逃之夭夭，他们只须去料理已经咽了气的那一位了。

波尔朵斯和阿拉密斯解开他的衣服，想看看他的伤口是不是致命，这时候有一只胀鼓鼓的钱袋从他腰带上掉了下来。达尔大尼央捡起钱袋，递给温特勋爵。

“您要我把这个东西怎么处理？”英国人说。

“您去把它交还给他家里的人，”达尔大尼央说。

“他家里的人才不在乎这点小钱呢；他家里继承的遗产每年有一万五千路易的年金收入！把这只钱袋里的钱留给您的跟班吧。”

达尔大尼央把钱袋放进了自己的口袋。

“现在，”温特勋爵说，“我年轻的朋友，我希望您能同意我这样称呼您，如果您愿意，我今天晚上就可以把您介绍给我的姐姐克拉丽克夫人；因为我希望她也能对您青睐有加；她在宫里有不少关系，也许日后她说一句话会对您有点儿用处。”

达尔大尼央高兴得脸都红了，弯弯腰表示同意。

这时候，阿多斯来到达尔大尼央身旁。

“您打算把这只钱袋怎么办？”他轻轻地在达尔大尼央耳边说。

“我打算把它交给您，我亲爱的阿多斯。”

“交给我？为什么？”

“当然交给您，是您把他杀了

teers, and as Porthos's adversary was already installed in the carriage, and as Aramis's had taken to his heels, they had nothing to think about but the dead.

As Porthos and Aramis were undressing him, in the hope of finding his wound not mortal, a large purse dropped from his clothes. D'Artagnan picked it up and offered it to Lord de Winter.

“What the devil would you have me do with that?” said the Englishman.

“You can restore it to his family”, said D'Artagnan.

“His family will care much about such a trifle as that! His family will inherit fifteen thousand louis a year from him. Keep the purse for your lackeys.”

D'Artagnan put the purse into his pocket.

“And now, my young friend, for you will permit me, I hope, to give you that name”, said Lord de Winter, “on this very evening, if agreeable to you, I will present you to my sister, Milady Clarik, for I am desirous that she should take you into her good graces; and as she is not in bad odor at court, she may perhaps on some future day speak a word that will not prove useless to you.”

D'Artagnan blushed with pleasure, and bowed a sign of assent.

At this time Athos came up to D'Artagnan.

“What do you mean to do with that purse?” whispered he.

“Why, I meant to pass it over to you, my dear Athos.”

“Me! why to me?”

“Why, you killed him! They are the spoils

的，这是战利品。”

“我，继承一个敌人的遗产！”阿多斯说，“您把我当成什么人了？”

“这是战场上的规矩，”达尔大尼央说，“难道决斗场上就不能按这个规矩办事了吗？”

“即使在战场上，”阿多斯说，“我也从来没有这样干过。”

波尔朵斯耸耸肩膀。阿拉密斯动了动嘴唇，表示同意阿多斯的说法。

“那么，”达尔大尼央说，“就照温特勋爵建议我们做的那样，把这些钱给跟班们。”

“行，”阿多斯说，“我们把这袋钱给跟班们；不过不是给我们的跟班们，而是给英国人的跟班们。”

阿多斯接过钱袋，把它扔在马车夫的手里，说：“给您和您的伙伴们。”

一个不名一文的人所做出的豪爽行为使波尔朵斯也受到了震动；这种后来由温特勋爵和他的那个朋友讲出去的法国式的慷慨，到处都受到了普遍的赞许；当然，格里莫，穆斯格东，普朗歇和巴赞四位先生除外。

温特勋爵在跟达尔大尼央分手时，把他姐姐的住址告诉了他；她住在王宫广场的高等住宅区，门牌号码是六号。他答应来接达尔大尼央去和他姐姐会面。达尔大尼央约他当晚八点钟在阿多斯家碰头。

去见米莱狄这件事老是在我们这位加斯科尼人的脑海中盘旋，他想起了这个女人是以多么奇怪的方式进入了他的命运。他深信她是红衣主教手下的人，可

of victory.

‘I, the heir of an enemy!’ said Athos; ‘for whom, then, do you take me?’

‘It is the custom in war’, said D’Artagnan, ‘why should it not be the custom in a duel?’

‘Even on the field of battle, I have never done that.’

Porthos shrugged his shoulders; Aramis by a movement of his lips endorsed Athos.

‘Then’, said D’Artagnan, ‘let us give the money to the lackeys, as Lord de Winter desired us to do.’

‘Yes,’ said Athos; ‘let us give the money to the lackeys — not to our lackeys, but to the lackeys of the Englishmen.’

Athos took the purse, and threw it into the hand of the coachman. ‘For you and your comrades.’

This greatness of spirit in a man who was quite destitute struck even Porthos; and this French generosity, repeated by Lord de Winter and his friend, was highly applauded, except by MM. Grimaud, Bazin, Mousqueton and Planchet.

Lord de Winter, on quitting D’Artagnan, gave him his sister’s address. She lived in the Place Royale — then the fashionable quarter — at Number 6, and he undertook to call and take D’Artagnan with him in order to introduce him. D’Artagnan appointed eight o’clock at Athos’s residence.

This introduction to Milady Clarik occupied the head of our Gascon greatly. He remembered in what a strange manner this woman had hitherto been mixed up in his destiny. According to his conviction, she was some crea-