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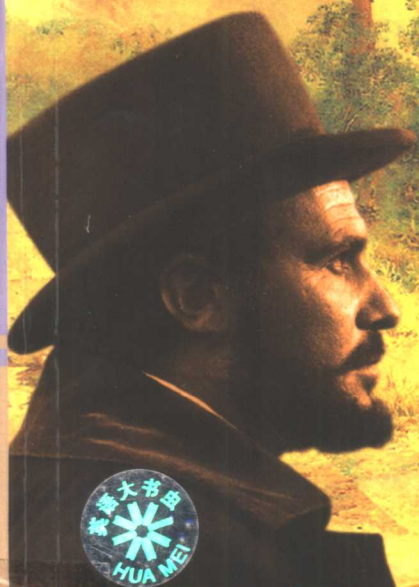
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# 基督山伯爵

*The Count Of Monte Cristo*

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(法) 亚历山大·大仲马 著  
英语学习大书虫研究室 译



# ENGLISH

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“Presented to whom?”

“To the beautiful Greek.”

“You say she is only a slave?”

“While you assert that she is a queen, or at least a princess. No, no, I cannot venture to enter his box; but I hope that when he observes me leave you, he will come and take my place.”

“We shall see; it is just probable, therefore go at once.”

“Adieu! I sacrifice myself, remember that,” said Albert, as he made his parting bow.

As he had predicted, just as he was passing the count's box, the door opened, and Monte Cristo came forth. After giving some directions to Ali, who stood in the lobby, the count observed Albert, and, taking his arm, walked onwards with him. Carefully closing the box-door, Ali placed himself before it, while a crowd of wondering spectators assembled round the unconscious Nubian.

“Upon my word,” said Monte Cristo, “Paris is a strange city, and the Parisians a very singular people. Do pray observe that cluster of persons collected round poor Ali, who is as much astonished as themselves; really one might suppose he was the only Nubian they had ever beheld. Now I will pledge myself that a Frenchman might show himself in public, either in Tunis, Constantinople, Bagdad, or Cairo, without drawing a circle of gazers around him.”

“That shows that the Eastern nations have too much good sense to waste their time and attention on objects undeserving of either. However, as far as Ali is concerned, I can assure you, the interest he excites is merely from the circumstance of his being your attendant: you who are at this moment the most celebrated and fashionable person in Paris.”

“Really? and what has procured me so flattering a distinction?”

“What? why, yourself, to be sure! You give away horses worth a thousand guineas; you save the lives of ladies of high rank and beauty; you

“介绍给谁?”

“那个希腊美人。”

“您说她只是一个奴隶?”

“而您却坚持说她是一位皇后,至少是一位公主呀。不,不,我不敢进他的包厢,但我希望他看见我离开了您们,他就会从他的包厢走出来。”

“我们等着瞧吧,这是很可能的,去吧。”

“呆会儿见!别忘了,我可是牺牲了自己的。”阿尔贝说着,施礼后走出包厢。

果然,正当他经过伯爵的包厢前,包厢门突然打开。伯爵用阿拉伯语向站在通道上的阿里说了几句话,然后抓起阿尔贝的手臂。阿里重又关上包厢门,并仁守在门前。走道上,这位努比亚黑人周围,聚集了一群人。

“说实话,”基督山说,“巴黎是一座奇怪的城市,巴黎人是一个奇怪的民族。似乎他们第一次看到一个努比亚人。您瞧他们,在那可怜的阿里周围前挤后拥,阿里还莫名其妙呢。有一件事我敢向您打保票,比如说,一个巴黎人可以去突尼斯、伊斯坦布尔、巴格达或开罗,那里的人是不会对他围观的。”

“这表明东方人很理智,他们不会把时间和精力耗费在不必要的地方。然而就阿里而言,我可以向您保证,他之所以成为众人兴趣所在,原因不外乎他是属于您的,而您又是当前巴黎红极一时的人物。”

“真的吗?我怎会获得如此殊荣呢?真是受宠若惊了?”

“为什么?哦,当然是靠您自己的本领!您将价值上万法郎的马送人;您救了达官显贵的漂亮太

send thoroughbred racers to contest the prize or the Jockey Club, the horses being rode by tiny urchins not larger than marmots; then, when you have carried off the golden trophy of victory, instead of setting any value on it, you give it to the first handsome woman you think of!"

"And who has filled your head with all this nonsense?"

"Why, in the first place, I heard it from Madame Danglars, who, by the bye is, dying to see you in her box, or to have you seen there by others; secondly, I learned it from Beauchamp's journal; and thirdly from my own imagination. Why, if you sought concealment, did you call your horse Vampa?"

"That was an oversight, certainly," replied the count; "but tell me, dose the Comte de Morcerf never visit the Opera? I have been looking for him, but without success."

"He will be here to-night."

"In what part of the house?"

"In the baroness's *loge*, I believe."

"The charming young female with her—her daughter?"

"Yes."

"Indeed! then I congratulate you."

Morcerf smiled. "We will discuss that subject at length some future time," said he. "But what think you of the music?"

"What music?"

"That which you have just heard."

"Oh, it is admirable as the production of a human composer, sung by a party of bipeds without feathers, as Diogenes styled mankind."

"Why, my dear, count would you have me understand that you undervalue our terrestrial harmony, because you can at pleasure enjoy the seraphic strains that proceed from the seven choirs of paradise?"

"You are right, in some degree; but when I wish to listen to sounds so exquisitely attuned to melody as mortal ear never yet listened to, I go to sleep."

太的性命,您派去良种骏马和一个小如獭鼠的骑手去参加赛马夺得了骑士俱乐部的锦标;在获胜捧走金杯之后,您又将它送给了您认为最美的女人。"

"是哪个鬼家伙告诉您这些蠢事?"

"当然,首先是邓格拉司夫人,她翘首以待能在她的包厢见到您,或者不如说大家想在那里见到您;其次是博尚的报纸,第三是我自己的想像力。如果您想匿名,为什么您又称自己的赛马为万帕呢?"

"啊!不错!"伯爵说,"这是疏忽。您告诉我,德·莫塞夫伯爵有时到剧院来吗?我用目光搜索他,但哪里也看不到。"

"今晚他要来。"

"在哪里?"

"我想,在男爵夫人的包厢里。"

"同她在一起的迷人姑娘——是她的女儿吗?"

"是的。"

"真的!那我向您祝贺。"

莫塞夫微微一笑。"我们改天再详谈这个,"他说,"您觉得音乐怎样?"

"什么音乐?"

"您刚听到的音乐吗。"

"噢,既然这支乐曲是由一个人间的作曲家谱成,并如已故的第欧根尼说的,由不长羽毛的两脚小鸟唱出来的,当然很美妙啦。"

"哦,我亲爱的伯爵,您这句话的思想让我明白,您对我们现代的交响乐不敢恭维,倒像是您可以随时欣赏天堂的第七交响乐曲似的。"

"你说对了一部分,当我想听那种凡夫俗子的耳朵里从来没有听到过的极其美妙和谐的乐曲的时候,我就去睡觉。"

“Then why not indulge yourself at once? Sleep, by all means, if such be your means of procuring the concord of celestial sounds. Pray do not hesitate, you will find every incentive to slumber, and for what else but to send people to sleep, was the opera invented?”

“No thank, you. Your orchestra is rather too noisy to admit the soft wooing of the drowsy god. The sleep, after the manner I have mentioned, and to produce the desired effects, absolute calm and silence are necessary, and a certain preparation also be called in aid.”

“I know—the famous hatchis!”

“Precisely. Now you know my secret, let me recommend you, my dear viscount, to come and sup with me whenever you wish to be regaled with music really worth listening to.”

“I have already enjoyed that treat when breakfasting with you,” said Morcerf.

“Do you mean at Rome?”

“I do.”

“Ah, then, I suppose you heard Haydée’s guzla; the poor exile frequently beguiles a weary hour in playing over to me the airs of her native land.”

Morcerf did not pursue the subject, and Monte Cristo himself fell into a silent reverie.

The bell rang at this moment for the rising of the curtain.

“You will excuse my leaving you,” said the count, turning in the direction of his *loge*.

“What! Arc you going?”

“Pray, say everything that is kind to Countess G—on the part of her friend the Vampire.”

“And what message shall I convey to the baroness.”

“That, with her permission, I propose doing myself the honour of paying my respects in the course of the evening.”

The third act had now commenced; and during its progress the Comte de Morcerf, according to promise, made his appearance in the box of Madame Danglars. The Comte de Morcerf was not one of those persons whose aspect would create either interest or curiosity in a place of public amuse-

“好极了,那是最合适了。睡吧,我亲爱的伯爵,睡吧,歌剧就是为了催眠而发明的。”

“不,谢谢您。您的乐队实在太吵了。我所说的那种睡眠,必须要有一个宁静的环境,而且一定得借助于某种药剂。”

“我知道——那著名的大麻精?”

“正是,亲爱的子爵,现在您掌握了我的秘密,让我提醒您,当您想听真正值得听的乐曲时,就来和我一起吃晚饭吧。”

“我已经一边吃午饭一边听过了。”莫塞夫说。

“在罗马?”

“是的。”

“啊!我想您听的是海蒂的单弦小提琴。那可可怜的游客常常为我演奏她故乡的乐曲消遣。”

莫塞夫再没有说什么;基督山也沉默不语。

这时,铃声响起。

“对不起,我得暂且告别。”伯爵说着转身走向他的包厢。

“怎么,您要走?”

“请代我——吸血鬼向G伯爵夫人致候。”

“我怎么答复男爵夫人呢?”

“如果她允许的话,今晚我会去拜访她。”

现在第三幕开始了,德·莫塞夫伯爵终于出现在邓格拉司夫人的包厢里。德·莫塞夫伯爵并不是一个在公共场合一露面就会引起他人兴趣或注意的人,所以观众对他的出现没有什么反应;但是基督

ment; his presence, therefore, was wholly unnoticed, save by the occupants of the box in which he had just seated himself. The quick eye of Monte Cristo, however, marked his coming; and a slight though meaning smile passed over his lips as he did so. Haydée, whose soul seemed centred in the business of the stage, like all unsophisticated natures, delighted in whatever addressed itself to the eye or ear. The third act passed off as usual. Mesdemoiselles Noblet, Julie, and Leroux\* executed the customary quantity of pirouettes; Robert duly challenged the Prince of Grenada; and the royal parent of the Princess Isabella, taking his daughter by the hand, swept round the stage with majestic strides, the better to display the rich folds of his velvet robe and mantle. After which the curtain again fell, and the spectators poured forth from the theatre into the lobbies and salon. The count, quitting his box, proceeded at once to the box of Madame Danglars, who could scarcely restrain a cry of mingled pleasure and surprise.

"Welcome, M. le Comte!" exclaimed she, as he entered. "I have been most anxious to see you that I might repeat verbally those thanks writing had so ill express."

"Surely so trifling a circumstance cannot deserve a place in your remembrance. Believe me, madame, I had entirely forgotten it!"

"But it is not so easy to forget, M. le Comte, that the very day following the one in which you kindly prevented my disappointment respecting the horses, you saved the life of my dear friend Madame de Villefort, which I had placed in danger by lending her the very animals your generosity placed restored to me."

"This time, at least, I cannot accept of your flattering acknowledgments. In the latter affair you owe me nothing. Ali, my Nubian slave, was the fortunate individual who enjoyed the privilege of rendering to your friend the trifling assistance you allude to."

"Was it Ali," asked the Comte de Morcerf, "who rescued my son from the hands of bandits?"

"No, M. le Comte," replied Monte Cristo,

山敏锐的目光,已经注意到了他的来临,他的唇边泛起一丝微笑。至于海蒂,幕一拉起,她便目不斜视;就像天性纯洁无邪的人一样,凡是动听入耳和赏心悦目的东西,她都酷爱。第三幕照常演下去;诺布莱、朱莉来和勒鲁三位小姐表演普通的击脚跳,格拉纳达亲王受到罗伯特的挑衅;伊萨贝拉公主的父王拉住了他女儿的手,迈着威严的步伐在舞台上疾驰一周,尽情地显示了他那天鹅绒的长袍和披风在疾驰和旋转时飘飘欲仙的优美姿态。然后幕布落下,全场的人马上涌向休息室和过道。伯爵离开他的包厢,过了一会儿,出现在邓格拉斯夫人的包厢里。男爵夫人禁不住发出一声又惊喜的叫喊。

"欢迎,伯爵先生!"她一看见伯爵进来便说,"我真想见您,以便亲口向您再表示一次用文字无法表达的深深的谢意。"

"区区小事,何足挂齿。相信我,夫人,我已经完全把它忘记了!"

"但是我不是那么容易忘掉的,伯爵先生。就在您慷慨地送回那两匹马,使我免于失望的第二天,您又救了我的好朋友德·维尔福夫人,她被那两匹马弄得几乎丧命。"

"那一次的事,无论如何,我不能接受您过分的感激。我实在没做什么,在危急关头,有幸为您的朋友效劳的是我的努比亚黑奴阿里。"

"把我儿子从罗马强盗手中救出来的也是这个阿里吗?"德·莫塞夫伯爵问道。

"不是的,伯爵先生,"基督山

pressing with friendly warmth the hand held out to him by the general; "in this instance I may fairly and freely accept your thanks; but you have already tendered them, and fully discharged your debt—if, indeed, there existed one—and I feel almost mortified to find you still revert to the trifling aid I was able to render your son. may I beg of you, Madame la Baronne, to honour me with an introduction to your charming daughter?"

"Oh, you are no stranger—at least not by name," replied Madame Danglars, "and the last two or three days we have really talked of nothing else but yourself. Eugénie," continued the baroness, turning towards her daughter, M. le Comte de Monte Cristo.

The count bowed, while Mademoiselle Danglars returned a slight inclination of the head.

"You have a charming young person with you to-night, M. le Comte," said Eugénie. "Your daughter, I presume?"

"No, indeed," said Monte Cristo, astonished at the coolness and freedom of the question. "The female you allude to is a poor unfortunate Greek left under my care."

"And what is her name?"

"Haydée," replied Monte Cristo.

"A Greek?" murmured the Comte de Morcerf.

"Yes, indeed, count," said Madame Danglars; "and tell me, did you ever see at the court of Ali Tebelen, whom you so gloriously and valiantly served, a more exquisite beauty or richer costume than is displayed in the fair Greek before us?"

"Did I hear rightly, M. le Comte," said Monte Cristo, "that, you served at Yanina?"

"I was inspector-general of the pacha's troops," replied Morcerf; "and I seek not to conceal that I owe my fortune, such as it is, to the liberality of the illustrious Albanese chief."

"But look! pray look," exclaimed Madame Danglars.

握着将军热情友好地伸过来的手说道,“不是的;那一次,我对您的感谢就受之无愧了;不过您已经谢过了,我也心领了,您还是感恩不绝,我就实不敢当了。男爵夫人,请开恩把我介绍给令媛吧,我求您了。”

“哦!您早已被介绍过啦——至少对您的大名并不陌生——”邓格拉司夫人说道,“因为两天以来,我们一直在谈论您。欧琴妮。”男爵夫人向她的女儿转过脸儿去继续说道,“这位是基督山伯爵先生。”

伯爵欠身致意;邓格拉司小姐微微点了一下头。

“伯爵先生,今晚您带来的那位小姐真漂亮,”欧琴妮说:“我想是您的女儿吧?”

“不是,的确不是。”基督山非常惊讶这样冷静而随便的询问,他说:“您所提的那个女子,是个不幸的希腊人,我只不过是她的保护人而已。”

“她叫什么名字?”

“海蒂。”基督山说。

“希腊人?”德·莫塞夫伯爵喃喃地说。

“是的,的确是希腊人,伯爵,”邓格拉司夫人说。“告诉我,您在阿里·铁贝林手下光荣地服务过,您曾否在他的朝廷里见过一套比我们眼前更漂亮更华贵的希腊服装?”

“听说您曾在亚尼纳服务过,伯爵先生,”基督山说,“我没有听错吧?”

“我是总督的三军总监。”莫塞夫答道,“我不必隐讳,因为事实的确如此,我是由于那位威名远震的阿尔巴尼亚首领的慷慨而起家致富的。”

“瞧呀!”邓格拉司夫人惊叫道。



“Where?” stammered out Morcerf.

“There, there!” said Monte Cristo, as, wrapping his arms around the count, he leaned with him over the front of the box, just as Haydée, whose eyes were occupied in examining the theatre in search of the count, perceived his pale marble features close to the countenance of Morcerf, whom he was holding in his arms. This sight produced on the astonished girl an effect similar to that of the fabulous head of Medusa. She bent forwards as though to assure herself of the reality of what she beheld, then uttering a faint cry, threw herself back in her seat. The sound that burst from the agitated Greek quickly reached the ear of the watchful Ali, who instantly opened the box-door to ascertain the cause.

“Bless me!” exclaimed Eugénie, “what has happened to your ward, M. le Comte? she seems taken suddenly ill!”

“Very probably!” answered the count. “But do not be alarmed on her account! Haydée’s nervous system is delicately organised, and she is peculiarly susceptible of the odours even of flowers—nay, there are some which cause her to faint if brought into her presence. However,” continued Monte Cristo, drawing a small phial from his pocket, “I have an infallible remedy for such attacks.”

So saying, he bowed to the baroness and her daughter, exchanged a parting shake of the hand with Debray and the count, and quitted the box. Upon his return to Haydée, he found her extremely pale and much agitated. Directly she saw him she seized his hand, while the icy coldness of her own made Monte Cristo start.

“With whom was my lord conversing a few minutes since?” asked she, in a trembling voice.

“With the Comte de Morcerf,” answered Monte Cristo. “He tells me he served your illustrious father, and that he owes his fortune to him!”

“Base, cowardly traitor that he is!” exclaimed Haydée, her eyes flashing with rage, “he it was who sold my beloved parent to the Turks, and the fortune he boasts of was the price of his treachery! Knowest thou not that, my dear lord?”

“瞧哪儿呀?”莫塞夫嗫嚅着。

“诺,那儿!”基督山说。于是,他用胳膊搭着莫塞夫伯爵的肩,和他一起探出包厢门外。这时,正睁大眼睛搜索伯爵的海蒂,瞥见他那苍白的脸颊正靠在他紧紧挨着的莫塞夫的肩上。一见此景,姑娘简直变成了墨杜萨,她从栏杆上探出半个身子来,像是要确定她所看到的究竟是否是真的,然后有气无力地喊了一声,便倒回到她的座位上。这个希腊女郎的紧张的喊声很快地传到了那位小心翼翼着的阿里的耳朵里,他立刻打开包厢的门来查看原因。

“天哪!”欧琴妮喊道,“您的那位被保护人怎么啦,伯爵先生?她像是突然发病了!”

“很有可能!”伯爵回答,“不过不必为她担忧!海蒂的神经很脆弱,她的嗅觉又特别敏感,有时候一点花香的刺激也会让她受不了。有几种花,她一见到就会眩晕。”基督山从口袋中掏出一个小瓶子继续说:“然而对她这种病我有绝对的特效药。”

说完,她向男爵夫人和她的女儿鞠了一躬,跟德布雷和伯爵握了握手,就告辞离开了包厢。当他回到海蒂那儿的时候,他发觉她的脸色极端苍白,神色异常激动。她一见到他,就抓住他的手。基督山诧异地注意到她的手又湿又冷。

“我的主人,您刚才可是和谁讲话?”海蒂问,声音在颤抖。

“和德·莫塞夫伯爵呀,”基督山回答,“他在你大名鼎鼎的父亲手下办过事,而且承认因此而致富的。”

“啊!这个混蛋!”海蒂大声说,怒目圆睁,“正是他把我心爱的父亲出卖给土耳其人的;这笔财产就产他叛变的酬劳。难道您不知道这件事吗,亲爱的大人?”

“Something of this I heard in Epirus,” said Monte Cristo; “but the particulars are still unknown to me. You shall relate, them to me, my child. They are, no doubt, both curious and interesting.”

“Yes, yes! but let us go hence, I beseech you. I feel as though it would kill me to remain longer near that dreadful man.”

So saying, Haydée arose, and wrapping herself in her burnous of white cashmere embroidered with pearls and coral, she hastily quitted the box at the moment when the curtain was rising upon the fourth act.

“Do you observe,” said the Countess G—— to Albert, who had returned to her side, “that man does nothing like other people; he listens most devoutly to the third act of *Robert le Diable*. and when the fourth begins, makes a precipitate retreat.”

## Chapter 55

### A Talk about Stocks

SOME days after this meeting, Albert de Morcerf visited the Count of Monte Cristo at his house in the Champs Elysées, which had already assumed that palace-like appearance which the count's princely fortune enabled him to give even to his most temporary residences. He came to renew the thanks of Madame Danglars which had been already conveyed to the count through the medium of a letter, signed “Baronne Danglars, née Hermine de Servieux.” Albert was accompanied by Lucien Debray, who, joining in his friend's conversation, added some passing compliments, the source of which the count's talent for finesse easily enabled him to guess. He was convinced that Lucien's visit to him was to be attributed to a double feeling of curiosity, the larger half of which sentiment emanated from the Rue de la Chaussée d'Antin. In short, Madame Danglars, not being able personally to examine in detail the domestic economy and household arrangements of a man who

“我在埃皮鲁斯听说过一点，”基督山说，“但我不知道详情。来，我的孩子，你告诉我吧，这大概很吸引人。”

“是的，是的！不过，我们赶紧走吧，我求您了。如果我再在这个人的对面待下去，我觉得我会死去。”

“说着，海蒂站起来，裹上她那件镶着珍珠和珊瑚的白色开司米斗篷，在帷幕升起之际匆匆走出去了。”

“瞧，这个人就是与众不同！”伯爵夫人向回到她身边的阿尔贝说道，“他听《恶棍罗伯特》的第三幕时还聚精会神的，第四幕即将开始时，他倒又走了。”

## 第五十五章

### 公愤的起落

这次聚会之后，又过了几天，阿尔贝·德·莫塞夫就到香榭丽舍大道去拜访基督山伯爵。伯爵是个巨富，虽是临时住所，也装饰得富丽堂皇，因此他的府第从外表看，宛如宫殿一般。阿尔贝是来替邓格拉司夫人再次表示谢意的，男爵夫人自己已写信向伯爵道谢了一次，信上的署名是“邓格拉司男爵夫人，母家姓名：埃米娜·萨尔维厄”。陪同阿尔贝来访的是吕西安·德布雷，他参加他朋友谈话的时候，顺便恭维了伯爵几句。伯爵本人也好玩手段，当然不难看出对方的来意。他断定吕西安这次来访，是出于双重好奇心，主要的一重还来自安丹大马路。简单地说是邓格拉司夫人不能亲自来拜访伯爵，却想了解一下伯爵的经济状况；因为他曾经送她两匹值三万多法郎的马；又带着一个美如天仙的女奴

gave away horses worth 30,000 francs, and who went to the Opera with a Greek slave wearing diamonds to the amount of a million of money, had deputed those eyes, by which she was accustomed to see, to give her a faithful account of the mode of life of this incomprehensible individual. But the count did not appear to suspect there could be the slightest connection between Lucien's visit and the baroness's curiosity.

"You are in constant communication, then, with the Baron Danglars?" inquired the count of Albert de Morcerf.

"Yes, count, you know what I told you?"

"All remains the same, then, in that quarter?"

"It is more than ever a settled thing," said Lucien; and, considering this remark was all that he was at that time called upon to make, he adjusted the glass to his eye, and biting the top of his gold-headed cane, began to make the tour of the apartment, examining the arms and the pictures.

"Ah," said Monte Cristo, "I did not expect the affair would have been so promptly concluded."

"Oh, things take their course without our assistance. Whilst we are forgetting them, they are falling into their appointed order; and when, again, our attention is directed to them, we are surprised at the progress they have made towards the proposed end. My father and M. Danglars served together in Spain, my father in the army and M. Danglars in the commissariat department. It was there that my father, ruined by the revolution, and M. Danglars, who never had possessed any patrimony, both laid the foundation of their different fortunes."

"Yes," said Monte Cristo, "I think M. Danglars mentioned that in a visit which I paid him; and," continued he, casting a side-glance at Lucien, who was turning over the leaves of an album, "is Mademoiselle Eugénie pretty—for I, think, I remember that to be her name?"

"Very pretty, or rather, very beautiful," replied Albert, "but of that style of beauty, which

身歌剧,而这个女奴身上所穿戴的钻石足值一百万法郎,这能不引起邓格拉司夫人的兴趣吗,于是她委托德布雷来观察一番,究竟这位奇人是怎样生活的。不过,对吕西安的来访与男爵夫人的好奇心之间的联系,伯爵似乎毫无觉察。

"您和邓格拉司男爵常有来往吧?"伯爵问阿尔贝·德·莫塞夫。

"是的,伯爵。过去我告诉过您。"

"那么,那方面的事,还是照旧吗?"

"那还用说,"吕西安说,"这事儿已经定了嘛。"吕西安大概以为,他插了这句话,便可以置身局外了,于是架上单片玳瑁眼镜,轻轻咬着手杖的金圆头,开始在房里兜圈子,一边欣赏墙上的纹章和画幅。

"啊!"基督山说,"我真不相信事情解决得这样快。"

"噢,事情的进展往往超出人们的预料。当您不去想它时,它在想着您;而当您回过头来时,您会为它的进程而吃惊。家父曾和邓格拉司先生一起在西班牙服役,家父在军营,邓格拉司先生在军需处。家父因革命破了产,而邓格拉司又无任何祖传家业,他们都是在那儿打下了基础,逐渐起家的。"

"确实如此,"基督山说,"我想,上次我拜访他时,邓格拉司先生已对我谈起过;而且,"他瞥了吕西安一眼,后者在翻阅一本画册, "而且欧琴妮小姐是漂亮的,对吗?——我记得她就是叫这个名字。"

"非常漂亮,或者不如说非常美,"阿尔贝回答,"不过是一种我

I do not appreciate; I am an ungrateful fellow.”

“You speak as if you were already her husband.”

“Ah!” returned Aibert, in his turn looking round to see what Lucien was doing.

“Really,” said Monte Cristo, lowering his voice, “you do not appear to me to be very enthusiastic on the subject of this marriage.”

“Mademoiselle Danglas is too rich for me,” replied Morcerf, “and that frightens me.”

“Bah!” exclaimed Monte Cristo, “that’s a fine reason to give. Are you not rich yourself?”

“My father’s income is about 50,000 francs pe annum; and he will give me, perhaps, ten or twelve thousand when I marry.”

“That, perhaps, might not be considered a large sum, in Paris especially,” said the count; “but everything dose not depend on wealth, and it is a fine thing to have a good name, and to occupy a high station in society. Your name is celebrated, your position magnificent; and then the Comte de Morcerf is a soldier, and it is pleasing to see the integrity of a Bayard united to the poverty of a Duguesclin: \* disinterestedness is the brightest ray in which a noble sword can shine. As for me, I consider the union with Mademoiselle Danglars a most suitable one; she will enrich you, and you will ennoble her.”

Albert shook his head, and looked thoughtful.

“There is still something else,” said he.

“I confess,” observed Monte Cristo, “that I have some difficulty in comprehending your objection to a young lady who is both rich and beautiful.”

“Oh,” said Morcerf, “this repugnance, if repugnance, it may be called, is not all on my side.”

“Whence can it arise then? for you told me your father desired the marriage.”

“My mother’s is the dissenting voice; she has a clear and penetrating judgment, and does not smile

不欣赏的美;我不般配!”

“您说起她就像您已经是她的丈夫似的!”

“噢!”阿尔贝说,环顾左右,想看看吕西安在做什么。

“说真的,”基督山压低声音说,“您好像对这门亲事并不起劲!”

“邓格拉司小姐对我来说太富有,”莫塞夫说,“这使我惶惶不安。”

“啊!”基督山说,多么出色的理由。难道您不是也很富有的吗?”

“我的父亲大约有五万法郎年收入,或许我在结婚时会给我一万或一万二。”

“这也许不算个大数目,特别是在巴黎这个地方。”伯爵说道,“但并不是一切都取决于财富,能拥有一份好名声,在社会上占有高位也是好事一桩。您的名声也算赫赫鼎鼎,地位也是有头有脸,再加上德·莫塞夫伯爵是个军人,所以能看到正直廉洁的巴亚尔和两袖清风的杜盖克兰联姻,也是令人欣慰的;公廉无私是一束耀眼的光芒,任何高贵的利剑都无法散发出如此的光芒。在我看来,我倒觉得和邓格拉司小姐联姻是最合适不过的了;她会让您腰缠万贯,而您会令她身份显贵。”

阿尔贝摇摇头,心事重重。

“还有其他的不便。”他说道。

“我承认,我难以理解您对一位年轻貌美的女子竟会有这样的反感,”基督山接口说道。

“啊!”莫塞夫说道,“如果能说是反感的话,那么这种反感并不是出于我的缘故。”

“那么还会出于什么原因呢?因为你对我说,令尊是主张这门婚事的。”

“是出于家母的缘故,她的眼光审慎而且可靠。她对这门婚事

on the proposed union. I cannot account for it, but she seems to entertain some prejudice against the Danglars."

"Ah," said the count, in a somewhat forced tone, "that may be easily explained; Madame la Comtesse de Morcerf, who is aristocracy and refinement itself, does not relish the idea of being allied by your marriage with one of ignoble birth; that is natural enough."

"I do not know if that is her reason," said Albert; "but one thing I do know, that if this marriage be consummated, it will render her quite miserable. There was to have been a meeting six weeks ago in order to talk over and settle the affair; but I had such a sudden attack of indisposition—"

"Real?" interrupted the count, smiling.

"Oh, real enough, from anxiety doubtless, that they postponed the rendezvous for two months longer. There is no hurry, you know, I am not yet twenty-one, and Eugénie is only seventeen years of age; but the two months expire next week. It must be done. My dear count, you cannot imagine how my mind is harassed. How happy you are in being exempted from all this!"

"Well, and why should not you be free too? What prevents you from being so?"

"Oh, it will be too great a disappointment to my father if I do not marry Mademoiselle Danglars."

"Marry her then," said the count, with a significant shrug of the shoulders.

"Yes," replied Morcerf, "but that will plunge my mother into positive grief."

"Then do not marry her," said the count.

"Well, I shall see. I will try and think over what is the best thing to be done; you will give me your advice, will you not? and if possible extricate me from my unpleasant position?" I think, rather than give pain to my excellent mother, I would run the risk of offending the count."

Monte Cristo turned away; he seemed moved by this last remark.

"Ah," said he to Debray, who had thrown himself into an easy-chair at the farthest extremity of the salon, and who held a pencil in his right

不热心;我不知道为什么,她对邓格拉司一家有些成见。”

“哦!”伯爵用一种略带勉强的口吻说,“那或许是很容易解释的,德·莫塞夫伯爵夫人是最高贵的贵族,所以不愿意您跟一个出身微贱的家庭联姻;那原是很自然的。”

“我不知道她是出于什么考虑”阿尔贝说:“但是,如果这件婚事成功了,她会觉得痛苦。六礼拜前本来要聚谈一次,以便决定这件事,但是我却突然生病了——”

“真的?”伯爵微笑着插嘴说。

“噢,是真的,他们只好决定延缓两个月再谈。您知道,我还不满二十一岁,这件事本来不用着急的,欧琴妮也只不过十七岁,但是下礼拜那两个月的延期就到了。必须做出决定了。亲爱的伯爵,您想像不出我心里是多么地为难。我要有您这样自由才快乐呢!”

“嗯,那您为什么不自由呢?是谁阻止了您做自由人呢?”

“噢!假如我不娶邓格拉司小姐,那就使家父太失望了。”

娶她吧,那么。”伯爵说,意味深长地耸了耸肩。

“是的,”莫塞夫答道。“但那又会使家母深感痛苦。”

“那么别娶她。”伯爵说。

“喂,我瞧着办吧。我得考虑一番,想出一个最好的办法。请您给我一些忠告,假如可能,再把我从这种不愉快的状况中拯救出来,好不好?我想,与其使我的好妈妈痛苦,我宁愿冒犯伯爵。”

基督山伯爵转过身,他显得对这最后一句话很激动。

“嘿!”他对德布雷说。后者正坐在客厅尽头的一张扶手椅里,右手拿着一支铅笔,左手拿着一个记

hand and an account-book in his left, "what are you doing there? are you making a sketch after Poussin?"

"No, no; I am doing something of a very opposite nature to painting. I am engaged with arithmetic."

"Arithmetic!"

"Yes; I am calculating—by the way, Morcerf, that indirectly concerns you—I am calculating what the house of Danglars must have gained by the last rise in Haiti stock: from 206 they have risen to 409 in three days, and the prudent banker had purchased at 206, therefore he must have made 300,000 livres."

"That is not his best stroke of policy," said Morcerf; "did he not gain a million from the Spaniards this last year?"

"My dear fellow," said Lucien, "here is the Count of Monte Cristo, who will say to you as the Italians do:

Danaro e santia,  
Metà della metà."

When they tell me such things I only shrug my shoulders and say nothing."

"But you were speaking of Haiti?" said Monte Cristo

"Ah, Haiti!—that is quite another thing! Haiti is the *écarté* of French stock-jobbing. They may like la bouillotte, delight in whist, be enraptured with le boston, and yet grow tired of all; but they always come back to *écarté*—that is the game, *par excellence*. M. Danglars sold yesterday at 405, and pockets 300,000 francs. Had he but waited till to-day, the stocks would have fallen to 20s, and instead of gaining 300,000 francs, he would have lost 20 or 25,000."

"And what has caused the sudden fall from 409 to 206?" asked Monte Cristo; "I am profoundly ignorant of all these stock-jobbing intrigues."

"Because," said Albert, laughing, "one piece of news follows another, and there is often great dissimilarity between them."

事本。“您在那儿干什么？是在临摹普森的画？”

“不，不，我现在干的和画画完全风马牛不相及，我在做算术。”

“做算术！”

“是的，我在算帐哩——莫塞夫，这件事同你间接有关系——我在计算邓格拉司家在海地最近一次公债涨价中赚了多少钱：三天中，公债从二〇六升到四〇九，那位谨慎的银行家就是在二〇六的价码上大宗买进的。他该净赚三十万利佛尔了。”

“这还不是最好的一次，”莫塞夫说，“今年他不是在西班牙国库券上赚上一百万吗？”

“亲爱的朋友，”吕西安说，“基督山伯爵先生在这里，他会像意大利人一样对你说：

金钱与神圣，  
半斤对八两。

因此，别人对我说起这种事的时候，我便耸耸肩，什么也不说。”

“您刚才不是说海地公债吗？”基督山问。

“噢！海地公债——这是另一回事了；海地公债，这是法国投机活动中的一种纸牌戏‘埃卡泰’。人们可以喜欢‘布约特’，酷爱‘惠斯特’，迷恋‘波士顿’，然而若厌倦这一切，总是要回到‘埃卡泰’——这是一种插曲。因此邓格拉司先生昨天以一股四百零五法郎抛出，捞进三十万法郎；如果他等到今天，公债就回跌到二百零五法郎，他非但赚不到三十万法郎，反而会蚀掉两万或两万五千法郎。”

“到底是什么原因突然从四〇九跌至二〇六？”基督山问道，“我对这些证券买卖中的策术一窍不通。”

“因为，”阿尔贝笑着说，“信息问题接踵而至，并且各类信息之间往往大相径庭。”

“Ah,” said the count, “I see that M. Danglars is accustomed to play at gaining or losing 300,000 francs in a day; he must be enormously rich!”

“It is not he who plaps,” exclaimed Lucien, “it is Madame Danglars; she is indeed, daring.”

“But you who are a reasonable being, Lucien, and who know how little dependence is to be placed on the news, since you are at the fountain-head, surely you ought to prevent it,” said Morcerf, with a smile.

“How can I, if her husband fails in controlling her?” asked Lucien; “you know the character of the baroness—no one has any influence with her, and she does precisely what she pleases.”

“Ah, if I were in your place—” said Albert.

“Well?”

“I would reform her; it would be rendering a service to her future son-in-law.”

“How would you set about it?”

“Ah, that would be easy enough—I would give her a lesson.”

“A lesson?”

“Yes. Your position as secretary to the minister renders your authority on the subject of political news; you never open your mouth but the stock-brokers immediately stenograph your words. Cause her to lose 2 or 300,000 francs in a short space of time, and that would teach her prudence.”

“I do not understand,” stammered Lucien.

“It is very clear, notwithstanding,” replied the young man, with a *naïveté* totally free from all affectation; “tell her some fine morning an unheard-of piece of intelligence—some telegraphic despatch, of which you alone are in possession; for instance, that Henri IV was seen yesterday at the house of Gabrielle; that will cause the funds to rise, she will lay her plans accordingly, and she will certainly lose when Beauchamp announces the following day in his gazette, ‘The report which has been circulated by some individuals, stating the king to have been seen yesterday at Gabrielle’s

“啊,”伯爵说道,“我看邓格拉司先生对于一天内进出三十万法郎已经习以为常了;他肯定是非常之富有!”

“并不是他在玩证券,”吕西安说道,“是邓格拉司夫人在玩,她也确实有胆识。”

“不过你这也还理智,吕西安,你知道现在的信息一点儿都不可靠,既然你离这信息的来源较近,你应该能阻止的。”莫塞夫说道,脸上带着微笑。

“倘若她的丈夫都说动不了她,我不怎能办到呢?”吕西安问道,“你是了解这位男爵夫人的脾气的——谁也左右不了她,她想怎么做,就一定要怎么做。”

“哦!假如我处在你的位子——”阿尔贝说道。

“你会怎么样?”

“我会纠正她这个毛病的;这也是帮她未来的女婿一个忙呢。”

“此话怎讲?”

“嗨!这还不容易——我会给她一个教训的。”

“一个教训?”

“是的。既然你身居部长秘书的要职,你对信息就有很大的权威;你只要一张口,那些证券掮客就会以最快的速度把你的话速记下来;让她一次又一次地接连输掉十万法郎,她就会学乖了。”

“请你说明白点。”吕西安说。

“这是很清楚的,”那年轻人很坦白地说:“选一个好日子,向她宣布一则外界不知道的消息——或是只有你一个人知道的急报,例如昨天有人看见亨利四世在盖勃拉理府;这可能会是公债涨价的一个因素,她可能会由此来决定计划。第二天博尚会在他的报纸上发布:‘谣传国王昨天曾赴盖勃拉理府,纯属无中生有。本报可确信陛下从未离开庞特-奈夫。’那么,她在这次的公债投机上必然会失败。”

house, is totally without foundation. We can positively assert that his majesty did not quit the Pont-Neuf.' ”

Lucien half smiled. Monte Cristo, although apparently in different, had not lost one word of this conversation, and his penetrating eye had even read a hidden secret in the embarrassed manner of the secretary. This embarrassment had completely escaped Albert, but it caused Lucien to shorten his visit; he was evidently ill at ease. The count, in taking leave of him, said something in a low voice, to which he answered, “Willingly, M. le Comte; I accept your proposal.” The count returned to young De Morcerf.

“Do you not think on reflection,” said he to him, “that you have done wrong in thus speaking of your mother-in-law in the presence of M. De-bray?”

“M. le Comte,” said Morcerf, “I beg of you not to apply that title so prematurely.”

“Now, speaking without any exaggeration, is your mother really so very much averse to this marriage?”

“So much so, that the baroness very rarely comes to the house, and my mother has not, I think, visited Madame Danglars twice in her whole life.”

“Then,” said the count, “I am emboldened to speak openly to you. M. Danglars is my banker; M. de Villefort has overwhelmed me with politeness in return for a service which a casual piece of good fortune enabled me to render him. I predict from all this an avalanche of dinners and routs. Now, in order not to appear to expect such a proceeding, and also to be beforehand with them, if you like it, I have thought of inviting M. and Madame Danglars, and M. and Madame de Villefort, to my country-house at Auteuil. If I were to invite you and the Comte and Comtesse de Morcerf to this dinner, it would give it the air of a matrimonial rendezvous, or at least, Madame de Morcerf would look upon the affair in that light, especially if M. le Baron Danglars did me the honour to bring his daughter. In that case your mother would hold me in aversion, and I do not at all

吕西安似笑非笑地笑了一下，基督山虽然表面上漠不关心，实际上他们的谈话，他听得很清楚；甚至于连这位秘书在尴尬态度上所隐藏的秘密，他都看出来。阿尔贝却一无所知，德布雷不得不缩短这次拜访的时间；在伯爵送他走的时候，低声说了一句话，而得到的答复是：“很好，伯爵阁下，你的提议我接受。”伯爵又回到了阿尔贝那儿。

“您不想一想，”他对他说，“您在德布雷先生的面前这样谈论您的岳母不是不对的吗？”

“伯爵先生，”莫塞夫说，“我求您别把那个称呼用得过早。”

“现在，老老实实地说，令堂真的非常反对这件婚事吗？”

“非常反对，所以男爵夫人极少到我们家来，而家母，我想，她一生不曾去拜访过邓格拉司夫人两次。”

“那么，”伯爵说，“我就有勇气来坦白地对您说了。邓格拉司先生是我的银行家；德·维尔福先生因为我碰巧有幸帮了他一次忙，曾极其客气地拜访过我。出于这一切，我想举行一次盛大的宴会。为了避免应付豪华的排场而显出遗憾和不快，甚至为了有必要先发制人，如果您愿意，我打算在我的奥特伊乡间别墅摆一桌，请邓格拉司夫妇和德·维尔福伉俪前去一聚。倘若我也邀请您及德·莫塞夫伯爵夫妇同吃这顿饭，这在某种意义上不就有牵线搭桥的色彩吗？尤其是如果邓格拉司男爵先生赏光，也领着她的千金一同去，那么，德·莫塞夫伯爵夫人能看不出事情的名堂？那样，我本人就会令令堂所不齿，这也正是我丝毫不愿看到的；



wish that; on the contrary, I desire to occupy a prominent place in her esteem.”

“Indeed, count,” said Morcerf, “I thank you sincerely for having used so much candour towards me, and I gratefully accept the exclusion which you propose to me. You say you desire my mother’s good opinion; I assure you, it is already yours to a very unusual extent.”

“Do you think so?” said Monte Cristo, with interest.

“Oh, I am sure of it; we talked of you an hour after you left us the other day. But to return to what we were saying. If my mother could know of this attention on your part, and I will venture to tell her, I am sure that she will be most grateful to you, it is true that my father will be equally angry.”

The count laughed.

“Well,” said he to Morcerf, “but I think your father will not be the only angry one; M. and Madame Danglars will think me a very ill-mannered person. They know that I am intimate with you—that you are, in fact, one of the oldest of my Parisian acquaintances, and they will not find you at my house; they will certainly ask me why I did not invite you. Be sure to provide yourself with some previous engagement which shall have a semblance of probability, and communicate the fact to me by a line in writing. You know that with bankers nothing but a written document will be valid.”

“I will do better than that,” said Albert; “my mother is wishing to go to the seaside—what day is fixed for your dinner?”

“Saturday.”

“This is Tuesday—well, to-morrow evening we leave, and the day after we shall be at Tréport. Really, M. le Comte, you are a charming person to set people at their ease.”

“Indeed, you give me more credit than I deserve; I only wish to do what will be agreeable to you, that is all.”

“When shall you send your invitations?”

“This very day.”

而恰恰相反,我希望我在她的脑海里保持的形象是完美的。”

“真的,伯爵,莫塞夫说,“感谢您对我这样坦率,我接受把我们家除外,您说,您要在家母的脑子里留有好印象,您在她脑子里的印象已经好极了。”

“您认为是这样?”基督山很有兴趣地问。

“噢!我有把握。那天您告辞以后,我们讨论了您一小时;但我还是言归正传。如果家母知道您的关心,而且我冒昧告诉她,我深信她会对您感激不尽。说实话,至于家父,他会恼火的。”

伯爵笑了起来。

“噢,”他对莫塞夫说道,“不过我想,惹恼的并非您父亲一人,邓格拉司夫妇也会把我看成是不识礼仪的家伙。他们知道我和您来往密切——事实上,您是我在巴黎认识最久的老朋友了,可他们在我家里却看不到您的影子。他们自然会问我怎么不请您同来。所以您一定要找个借口,说事先已另有约会,还要编得像真有其事似的,并且写几行字通知我。您知道,和银行家打交道,除书面文件之外,其他概不奏效。”

“我会做得滴水不漏,”阿尔贝说道,“家母正好想到海滨去度假——您的宴请定在哪天?”

“星期六。”

“今天是星期二——行,明天晚上我们就出发,后天上午我们就到特雷波尔了。说真的,伯爵先生,您真是个富有魅力的人,使大家各得其所。”

“说真的,您把我估计得比实际高得多啦;我希望你心情愉快,就这样。”

“您什么时候发出请柬?”

“就在今天。”