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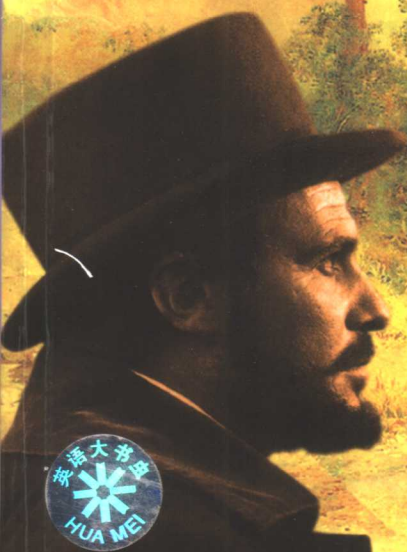
英语大书虫世界文学名著文库

基督山伯爵

The Count Of Monte Cristo

〈上〉

(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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导 读

《基督山伯爵》(又译《基督山恩仇记》)的作者是法国作家大仲马(1802—1870)。大仲马出生于一个军官家庭,做过奥尔良公爵的书记,起初从事戏剧创作,曾以《安东尼》一剧震动巴黎。三十年代中期,大仲马开始从事历史小说的创作,其中《三个火枪手》取得很大成功,使他成了法国最受民众喜爱的通俗小说家。

《基督山伯爵》发表于四十年代中期,它使大仲马取得了更高的声誉。小说生动紧张的情节、浓厚的传奇色彩赋予了他强大的艺术魅力,是大仲马的一部代表作。大仲马创作这部洋洋洒洒一百二十余万字的长篇小说是受同代作家欧仁·苏的启发。欧仁·苏的名声不如大仲马,但他写的长篇小说《巴黎的秘密》在巴黎曾风靡一时,使许多人为之倾倒。大仲马从他的成就得到一个启示:在揭示当代社会内幕的题材中蕴藏着巨大的财富。于是,迷恋于历史题材的大仲马接受了一个出版商的建议,写现代生活的小说。他一头扎进了警察局的档案馆。说来也巧,他在案卷中找到了一份题为《金刚石和复仇》的材料,里面记叙的案情引起了极大的兴趣。这是个蒙冤和复仇的故事,大仲马运用他的点石成金之笔,把一个现代生活的悲剧改造成了一部艺术作品。其情节内容大致如下:

主人公唐泰斯远航归来,准备结婚;他年轻有为,做了代理船长,前程似锦。可是,他的才干受到船上押运员邓格拉司的嫉恨,在邓格拉司的策划下,他的情敌费尔南向当局告了密,诬陷他是拿破仑党人。于是飞来一场横祸:在他举行订婚仪式时,他被当局逮捕。恰巧他的案件牵连到检察官维尔福的父亲,维尔福为了保护其父,昧着良心给无辜的唐泰斯定了罪,把他关进伊夫堡阴森的地牢。唐泰斯在狱中一

度满怀希望，以为维尔福会公正地释放他。然而希望破灭，他起了轻生的念头。这时，唐泰斯在地牢中遇到了掘通地道和他相见的法利亚神父。法利亚神父是一位集人类智慧于一身的奇人，而且，他掌握着一个宝窟的秘密。他把唐泰斯造就成了一个知识渊博、无所不能的人物。法利亚不幸中风死去，唐泰斯计上心来，钻进包裹法利亚尸体的麻袋，终于逃出虎口。唐泰斯根据法利亚的指点，发现了基督山岛上的宝藏，成了亿万富翁，改名为基督山伯爵。他得知摩莱尔船主曾为营救他出狱真心实意地出过力，并资助过他父亲，是他的恩人。在船主处于破产境地，准备开枪自尽时，他及时地伸出了援救之手，给船主还清债务，并送给船主一条崭新的帆船。接着基督山伯爵开始实施他的复仇计划。莫塞夫夺人之妻，出卖恩人，结局是妻子离他而去；他身败名裂，儿子为他感到羞耻，不愿为他而决斗，他只得自杀告终。维尔福落井下石，害人利己。又企图活埋私生子，结局是自己的犯罪面目被揭露，妻子和儿子双双服毒死去，面对穷途末路他发了疯。邓格拉司是陷害唐泰斯的主谋，又逼得唐泰斯的父亲贫病要死，他靠投机发家；基督山伯爵以其人之道还治其人之身，让他受骗，终至破产，并让他忍受饥饿之苦，他被迫把拐骗的钱如数退出。

大仲马凭他高超的写作技巧，写出了个奇特新颖、引人入胜的报恩复仇的故事，让人读来回肠荡气，觉得痛快淋漓。高尔基称赞这部小说是“令人精神焕发的读物”，恐怕也是指这方面而言的。从一个简单的故事框架出发，写出一本洋洋洒洒一百多万字的小说，并且在个多世纪来风靡无数的读者，始终有其经久不衰的魅力，这不是一件容易的事情，其中的奥秘自然也是值得探索一番的。

大仲马十分擅长写人物对话，全书十分之八的篇幅都由对话组成，其余部分的叙述多半是每章开头的介绍或过渡性的交代。对话写得流畅、自然、生动，富有戏剧性。这在大仲马是很自然的，因为写剧本可以说是他的看家本领。他笔下的人物对话，或是充满激情，以澎湃的热情来感染读者；打动他们的心，或是充满机锋，简洁明快而又丝丝入扣。大段的独自可以长达几页、几十页，但看了不致叫人人生厌；最

短的对话可以短到只有一两个字(例如瘫痪的老人努瓦蒂埃用目光所作的回答),但由于往往出现在要紧关头,所以仍显得独特而精彩。

大仲马生活和写作的时代,是法国文学史上一个群星璀璨的时代。雨果、司汤达、巴尔扎克、福楼拜等人,都可以说是他的同时代人。如果要把大仲马跟这些我们熟悉的十九世纪法国文学巨匠作个比较的话,也许可以说,大仲马是最擅长编故事的,他的那些情节扣人心弦、充满传奇色彩的小说,就可读性和通俗性而言是无人可以比拟的。但若要说小说的文学价值,作家在文学史上的地位,恐怕大仲马就难以与他们抗衡了。此说不无道理,因为《基督山伯爵》虽然洋洋逾百万字,其实写的只是一个人千方百计复仇的故事,其中没有对整个人类及人性的深刻思考和剖析,更没有博大的胸怀和崇高的人文理想(基督山伯爵的报恩行动颇具豪侠之气,但还谈不上崇高)。而最要命的是,大仲马笔下的唐泰斯,一旦拥有基督山岛上的财富,仿佛顿时就变成了一个呼风唤雨、无所不能的“超人”,似乎整个社会都在围着他转。这固然也有它揭示人欲横流、金钱至上的社会现象的积极意义的一面,但也从另一面反映了大仲马本人的“拜金主义”的思想观念。与他同时代的巴尔扎克,以他屡利的笔,写出了资本主义社会的金钱罪恶,而在大仲马的笔下,却时时透露出金钱可爱、金钱万能的观念。大仲马曾直言不讳地说过:“在文学上我不承认什么体系,也不属于什么学派,更不树什么旗帜;娱乐和趣味,这就是唯一的原则。”他之所以在文学史上不能得到更高的地位,归根结底恐怕就是因为这个原因吧。

然而,无论评论家们怎样贬低这部作品,大仲马的小说毕竟经受了时间的考验,受到了读者的普遍欢迎,文学史家们不得不重新估价大仲马的小说家地位。二十世纪六十年代以后出版的几部有权威性的法国文学史,都不同程度地给予大仲马的小说创作以一定篇幅和肯定的评价,认为“大仲马的长篇故事始终受到喜欢历史的神奇性的读者所赞赏,”“作为司各特的热情赞赏者,他把传奇性的历史变为生动的别致的现实,为广大读者所接受。”在这两句评语中,文学史家们指出了读者广泛接受和赞扬的事实,并把此归因于大仲马把历史变为生

动的现实的艺术才能。从大仲马历史小说的某些方面看,它们应该占有不低的地位,这并不是过高的评价。

有一点是毋庸置疑的,《基督山伯爵》是通俗小说的典范作品之一。它还向我们昭示了一条亘古不变的真理:

活着不能没有希望,生活的斗争不能没有智慧。

译 者

二〇〇〇年十一月

Chapter 1

The arrival at Marseilles

On the 24th of February, 1810, the look-out at Notre-Dame de la Garde signalled the three master, the Pharaon from Smyrna, Trieste, and Naples.

As usual, a pilot put off immediately, and rounding the Chateau d'If, got on board the vessel between Cape Morgion and Rion island.

Immediately, and according to custom, the ramparts of Fort Saint-Jean were covered with spectators; it is always an event at Marseilles for a ship to come into port, especially when this ship, like the Pharaon, has been built, rigged, and laden at the old Phocée docks, and belongs to an owner of the city.

The ship drew on and had safely passed the strait, which some volcanic shock has made between the Calasareigne and Jaros islands; had doubled Pomegue, and approached the harbor under topsails, jib, and spanker, but so slowly and sedately that the idlers, with that instinct which is the forerunner of evil, asked one another what misfortune could have happened on board. However, those experienced in navigation saw plainly that if any accident had occurred, it was not to the vessel herself, for she bore down with all the evidence of being skilfully handled, the anchor a-cockbill, the jib-boom guys already eased off, and standing by the side of the pilot, who was steering the Pharaon towards the narrow entrance of the inner port, was a young man, who, with activity and vigilant eye, watched every motion of the ship, and repeated each direction of the pilot.

The vague disquietude which prevailed among the spectators had so much affected one of the crowd that he did not await the arrival of the vessel in harbor, but jumping into a small skiff, desired to be pulled alongside the Pharaon, which he reached as she rounded into La Reserve basin.

第一章

船抵马赛

1815年2月24日,在避风堰瞭望塔上的守望者,看见了三桅大船法老号,它途经土麦拿、里里斯特和那不勒斯,现在回来了。

像往常那样,一位领港员立即出发,绕过伊夫堡,在摩琴和里恩岛之间上了船。

根据惯例,圣·琪安堡的看台上立即挤满了观望者;一艘船进港对马赛来说,向来是件大事,尤其是像法老号这样的大船,它是在老字号富亨船坞里建造装配的,船主又是本城人,所以更加引人注意。

船渐渐驶近,它已平安通过了卡拉沙林岛和杰罗斯岛之间几次火山喷发所形成的海峡;它已绕过波米哥,驶近港口。船上拉起中桅的上帆,前桅的三角帆和纵帆,但它驶得那么缓慢,那么肃穆,以致于围观者们都预感到有什么不妙之处,他们交头接耳地互相猜测船上到底发生了什么不幸。可是,有航海经验的人一眼就能看出,即使发生了什么不幸,那也不是轮船本身的,因为她正以一如既往的娴熟姿态驶过来,领港员正驾驶法老号穿过狭窄的港口,他身旁是一个年轻人,他一边敏捷地行动着,一边紧密的注视着轮船的每一个动作,重复着领港员的每一个指示。

弥漫在围观者中的隐隐的不安终于使其中一位忍耐不住了,他不等帆船进港就跳上一只小艇,当法老号驶到雷瑟夫湾对面时,小艇靠近了法老号。

When the young man on board saw this person approach, he left his station by the pilot, and, hat in hand, leaned over the ship's bulwarks.

He was a fine, tall, slim young fellow of eighteen or twenty, with black eyes, and hair as dark as a raven's wing; and his whole appearance bespoke that calmness and resolution peculiar to men accustomed from their cradle to contend with danger.

"Ah, is it you, Dantes?" cried the man in the skiff. "What's the matter? and why have you such an air of sadness aboard?"

"A great misfortune, M. Morrel," replied the young man, — "a great misfortune, for me especially! Off Civita Vecchia we lost our brave Captain Leclere."

"And the cargo?" inquired the owner, eagerly.

"Is all safe, M. Morrel; and I think you will be satisfied on that head. But poor Captain Leclere—"

"What happened to him?" asked the owner, with an air of considerable resignation. "What happened to the worthy captain?"

"He died."

"Fell into the sea?"

"No, sir, he died of brain-fever in dreadful agony." Then turning to the crew, he said, "Bear a hand there, to take in sail!"

All hands obeyed, and at once the eight or ten seamen who composed the crew, sprang to their respective stations at the spanker brails and out-haul, topsail sheets and halyards, the jib down-haul, and the topsail clewlines and buntlines.

The young sailor gave a look to see that his orders were promptly and accurately obeyed, and then turned again to the owner.

"And how did this misfortune occur?" inquired the latter, resuming the interrupted conversation.

"Alas, sir, in the most unexpected manner. After a long talk with the harbor-master, Captain Leclere left Naples greatly disturbed in mind. In twenty-four hours he was attacked by a fever, and died three days afterwards. We performed the usual burial service, and he is at his rest, sewn up

船上的年轻人一看见小艇上的人,便离开领港员身边自己的岗位,脱下帽子,走到船边。

这是个英俊的瘦高个儿青年,约莫十九岁或二十岁,黑眼睛,黑头发,整个外表显得镇静而坚毅,这镇静和坚毅是从小就不断经历风险的人所特有的。

"啊,是你吗,唐泰斯?"小艇上的人喊道。"出了什么事?你们船上为什么这么忧戚戚的?"

"一个巨大的不幸,摩莱尔先生,"年轻人回答,——"一个巨大的不幸,尤其对我来说!在契维塔·维契亚附近,我们失去了我们勇敢的勒克莱尔船长。"

"货呢?"船主急切地问。

"完好无损,摩莱尔先生;我想您会对此十分满意的。可是可怜的勒克莱尔船长——"

"他怎么了?"船主问,脸上带着释然的神情。"那位可敬的船长他怎么了?"

"他死了。"

"掉进海里了?"

"不,先生,他死于脑膜炎,临终前痛苦极了。"接着他转向全体船员,说:"全体注意,准备下锚!"

大家都遵命行事。船上有八到十个水手,都同时行动起来,有的奔到大帆的索链那里,有的奔到三角帆和上帆的索链那里,有的则去管理转帆索链。

那年轻水手看着自己的命令被准确无误地执行后,才又回过头来向着船主。

"这不幸是如何发生的?"后者接着被打断的话题问道。

"唉,先生,完全没有预料到啊。跟那不勒斯的港务长谈了很长时间话以后,我们离开那不勒斯时,勒克莱尔船长的头就开始疼了。二十四小时后,他发起高烧,三天后就死了。我们按惯例举行

in his hammock with a thirty-six pound shot at his head and his heels, off El Giglio island. We bring to his widow his sword and cross of honor. It was worth while, truly," added the young man with a melancholy smile, "to make war against the English for ten years, and to die in his bed at last, like everybody else."

"Why, you see, Edmond," replied the owner, who appeared more comforted at every moment, "we are all mortal, and the old must make way for the young. If not, why, there would be no promotion; and since you assure me that the cargo—"

"Is all safe and sound, M. Morrel, take my word for it; and I advise you not to take 25,000 francs for the profits of the voyage."

Then, as they were just passing the Round Tower, the young man shouted: "Stand by there to lower the topsails and jib; brail up the spanker!"

The order was executed as promptly as it would have been on board a man-of-war.

"Let go—and clue up!"

At this last command all the sails were lowered, and the vessel moved almost imperceptibly onwards.

"Now, if you will come on board, M. Morrel," said Dantes, observing the owner's impatience, "here is your supercargo, M. Danglars, coming out of his cabin, who will furnish you with every particular. As for me, I must look after the anchoring, and dress the ship in mourning."

The owner did not wait for a second invitation. He seized a rope which Dantes flung to him, and with an activity that would have done credit to a sailor, climbed up the side of the ship, while the young man, going to his task, left the conversation to Danglars, who now came towards the owner. He was a man of twenty-five or twenty-six years of age, of unprepossessing countenance, obsequious to his superiors, insolent to his subordinates; and this, in addition to his position as responsible agent on board, which is always obnoxious to the sailors, made him as much disliked by the crew as Edmond Dantes was beloved by them.

了安葬仪式,我们把他缝裹在吊床里,头脚拴上三十六磅重的铅,就在艾尔及里奥岛外海葬了。我们给他的遗孀带回了他的剑和十字勋章。说实话,他这一生也活得值啊,"年轻人忧郁地笑了笑接着说,"他同英国人作战了十年,最后仍像别人那样,死在床上了。"

"嗯,你瞧,爱德蒙,"船主说,显得更释然了,"我们都是凡人,年老的总得给年轻的让路。否则,社会就不会有什么进步了;既然你向我保证货物——"

"完好无损,摩莱尔先生,相信我的话;我想这次航行您至少可以赚两万五千法郎。"

这时,船正经过朗德塔,年轻人喊道:"注意,准备落上帆、纵帆、三角帆!"

这命令立即被执行了,就像在一艘战舰上似的。

"落帆——卷帆!"

随着这最后的命令,所有的帆都落了下来,几乎觉察不到船在前行。

"现在,您可以上船来了,摩莱尔先生,"唐泰斯注意到船主脸上急切的神情,便说道,"您的押运员,邓格拉司先生从他的舱房里出来了,他将向您报告详细情形。至于我,我必须照看下锚和给轮船挂丧。"

船主没有等第二次邀请。他立即抓住唐泰斯抛给他的一条绳子,以水手一样敏捷的动作爬上船边,那年轻人去执行他的任务,把谈话的机会留给那个他称为邓格拉司的人,邓格拉司现在已向船主走来。他约莫有二十五六岁,天生一副谄上傲下,不讨人喜爱的脸孔。他在船上担任押运员,本来就惹水手们讨厌,但除了职务上的关系以外,他个人的作风也是惹人讨厌的一个因素,他被船员所憎恶的程度,正如爱德蒙·唐泰斯之被他

“Well, M. Morrel,” said Danglars, “you have heard of the misfortune that has befallen us?”

“Yes—yes: poor Captain Leclere! He was a brave and an honest man.”

“And a first-rate seaman, one who had seen long and honorable service, as became a man charged with the interests of a house so important as that of Morrel & Son,” replied Danglars.

“But,” replied the owner, glancing after Dantes, who was watching the anchoring of his vessel, “it seems to me that a sailor needs not be so old as you say, Danglars, to understand his business, for our friend Edmond seems to understand it thoroughly, and not to require instruction from any one.”

“Yes,” said Danglars, darting at Edmond a look gleaming with hate. “Yes, he is young, and youth is invariably self-confident. Scarcely was the captain’s breath out of his body when he assumed the command without consulting any one, and he caused us to lose a day and a half at the Island of Elba, instead of making for Marseilles direct.”

“As to taking command of the vessel,” replied Morrel, “that was his duty as captain’s mate; as to losing a day and a half off the Island of Elba, he was wrong, unless the vessel needed repairs.”

“The vessel was in as good condition as I am, and as, I hope you are, M. Morrel, and this day and a half was lost from pure whim, for the pleasure of going ashore, and nothing else.”

“Dantes,” said the shipowner, turning towards the young man, “come this way!”

“In a moment, sir,” answered Dantes, “and I’m with you.” Then calling to the crew, he said:

“Let go!”

The anchor was instantly dropped, and the chain ran rattling through the port-hole. Dantes continued at his post in spite of the presence of the pilot, until this manoeuvre was completed, and then he added, “Half-mast the colors, and square the yards!”

们所爱戴。

“哦，摩莱尔先生，”邓格拉司说道，“您知道不幸的事儿了吧？”

“嗯——知道了，可怜的勒克莱尔船长！他可是个忠厚正派的人。”

“尤其是个出色的海员，他为摩莱尔父子公司这样的大公司经营买卖，在大海和蓝天之间过了大半辈子。”邓格拉司答道。

“不过，”船主说着，眼睛盯着正指挥下锚的唐泰斯，“不过依我看，邓格拉司，不见得像你说的，非得老海员才懂行。你瞧我们的朋友爱德蒙，他不用别人指点，似乎就干得蛮好。”

“是的，”邓格拉司说，一面朝唐泰斯斜了一眼，眼中闪射出仇恨的光芒，“是的，他很年轻，这是毫无疑问的。船长一断气，他就发号施令，也不去征询别人的意见，而且他让我们在爱尔巴岛耽搁了一天半，而不是直接返回马赛。”

“说到担当指挥这艘船的事，”船主说，“这是他作为大副的责任；至于在爱尔巴岛耽搁了一天半，他做得不对，除非这艘船需要修理。”

“这艘船像您和我一样安然无恙，摩莱尔先生，那一天半的时间纯粹是由于一时心血来潮白白浪费掉了——仅仅是为了上岸玩乐，别无其他。”

“唐泰斯，”船主转身朝那个年轻人喊道，“到这儿来一下！”

“马上就来，先生，”唐泰斯回答说，“我马上就来您那儿。”接着，他对船员喊道：

“下锚！”

铁锚即刻落下，铁链哗啦啦地向下滑。虽说有领港员在场，唐泰斯仍然坚守岗位，直到最后一项操作完成为止。这时，他又吩咐道：“把信号旗降到旗杆半中央，再把公司旗降下一半致哀；把横桁交叉放好！”

“You see,” said Danglars, “he fancies himself captain already, upon my word.”

“And so, in fact, he is,” said the owner.

“Except your signature and your partner’s, M. Morrel.”

“And why should he not have this?” asked the owner; “he is young, it is true, but he seems to me a thorough seaman, and of full experience.”

A cloud passed over Danglars’ brow.

“Your pardon, M. Morrel,” said Dantes, approaching, “the vessel now rides at anchor, and I am at your service. You hailed me, I think?”

Danglars retreated a step or two.

“I wished to inquire why you stopped at the Island of Elba?”

“I do not know, sir; it was to fulfil the last instructions of Captain Leclere, who, when dying, gave me a packet for Marshal Bertrand.”

“Then did you see him, Edmond?”

“Who?”

“The marshal.”

“Yes.”

Morrel looked around him, and then, drawing Dantes on one side, he said suddenly — “And how is the emperor?”

“Very well, as far as I could judge from the sight of him.”

“You saw the emperor, then?”

“He entered the marshal’s apartment while I was there.”

“And you spoke to him?”

“Why, it was he who spoke to me, sir,” said Dantes, with a smile.

“And what did he say to you?”

“Asked me questions about the vessel, the time she left Marseilles, the course she had taken, and what was her cargo. I believe, if she had not been laden, and I had been her master, he would have bought her. But I told him I was only mate, and that she belonged to the firm of Morrel & Son. ‘Ah, yes,’ he said, ‘I know them. The Morrels have been shipowners from father to son; and

“您看,”邓格拉司说,“他已经自以为为是船长了,我敢肯定。”

“事实上他已经就是了,”船主说。

“除了您的签字以外,还需得到您合伙人的同意,摩莱尔先生。”

“他会得到认可,”船主说;“他尽管年轻些,这是事实,但是在我看来,他干练而且经验丰富。”

邓格拉司皱起眉头。

“摩莱尔先生,对不起,”唐泰斯走过来说,“船现在已经停好了,还有什么吩咐吗?”

邓格拉司向后退了两步。

“我想问问你为什么要在爱尔兰巴岛停泊?”

“到底为什么我也不太清楚,我只是执行勒克莱尔船长的最后一个命令而已。他在临终的时候,要我把一包东西送给柏脱兰元帅。”

“你见到他了吗?爱德蒙?”

“见到谁?”

“元帅。”

“见到了。”

摩莱尔向四周看了一下,然后把唐泰斯拖到一边,突然说:“圣上近况如何?”

“从外表上看,身体健康极了。”

“那么你见到圣上了吗?”

“我在元帅房间里的时候,他自己进来的。”

“你和他讲话了吗?”

“是他先跟我讲话的,先生,”唐泰斯微笑着说。

“他对你讲了些什么?”

“问我这条船的情况,什么时间驶往马赛,走的什么路线,装的什么货物。我相信如果是一条空船,而我又为船主的话,他有意要买过去;不过我告诉他,我只是大副,船是摩莱尔父公司的。‘唔!唔!’他说,‘我知道那家公司。摩莱尔家族世代经营船运公司。当年我在瓦朗斯驻军服役那时候,

there was a Morrel who served in the same regiment with me when I was in garrison at Valence.”

“Pardieu, and that is true!” cried the owner, greatly delighted. “And that was Policar Morrel, my uncle, who was afterwards a captain. Dantes, you must tell my uncle that the emperor remembered him, and you will see it will bring tears into the old soldier’s eyes. Come, come,” continued he, patting Edmond’s shoulder kindly, “you did very right, Dantes, to follow Captain Leclere’s instructions, and touch at Elba, although if it were known that you had conveyed a packet to the marshal, and had conversed with the emperor, it might bring you into trouble.”

“How could that bring me into trouble, sir?” asked Dantes; “for I did not even know of what I was the bearer; and the emperor merely made such inquiries as he would of the first comer. But, pardon me, here are the health officers and the customs inspectors coming alongside.” And the young man went to the gangway. As he departed, Danglars approached, and said:

“Well, it appears that he has given you satisfactory reasons for his landing at Porto-Ferrajo?”

“Yes, most satisfactory, my dear Danglars.”

“Well, so much the better,” said the supercargo; “for it is not pleasant to think that a comrade has not done his duty.”

“Dantes has done his,” replied the owner, “and that is not saying much. It was Captain Leclere who gave orders for this delay.”

“Talking of Captain Leclere, has not Dantes given you a letter from him?”

“To me? — no — was there one?”

“I believe that, besides the packet, Captain Leclere confided a letter to his care.”

“Of what packet are you speaking, Danglars?”

“Why, that which Dantes left at Porto-Ferrajo.”

“How do you know he had a packet to leave at

和一个摩莱尔家的人同在一个舰队。”

“千真万确!”船主兴高采烈地喊道。“这是我的叔叔波利卡尔·摩莱尔,他当过连长。唐泰斯,你对我叔叔说,圣上记起了他,你会看到这个老军人掉泪。好,好,”船主亲切地拍拍年轻人的肩膀,继续说,“唐泰斯,你遵照勒克莱尔船长的吩咐去做,在爱尔巴岛停靠,做得非常好,只不过,一旦有人知道你把一包东西转交给元帅,并且和圣上谈过话,就会连累你。”

“那怎么会连累我呢,先生?”唐泰斯问道。“我甚至不知道我转交的是什么东西,而且圣上只是问了几个寻常的问题,对初来乍到的人他通常会问一些那样的问题的。对不起,海关官员和卫生部门的检查员来了!”年轻人于是去到舷门那儿。他刚一离开,邓格拉司就靠上前来:

“喂,关于他在费拉约港靠岸的事,看来他已向您说明了充分的理由吧?”

“极为充分,亲爱的邓格拉司先生。”

“哦,好极了,”那人又说道,“看到一个伙伴不能恪尽职守心里总是很难受的。”

“唐泰斯尽职了,”船主回答道,“没什么可说的了,是勒克莱尔船长命令他耽搁的。”

“说起勒克莱尔船长,他没把船长的信转交给您吗?”

“交给我?——没有——怎么,他有一封信吗?”

“我相信,除了一包东西之外,勒克莱尔船长还给了他一封信。”

“你所说的是什么东西,邓格拉司?”

“噢,就是唐泰斯留在费拉约港的那包东西。”

“你是怎么知道的呢?”

Porto-Ferrajo?”

Danglars turned very red.

“I was passing close to the door of the captain's cabin, which was half open, and I saw him give the packet and letter to Dantes.”

“He did not speak to me of it,” replied the shipowner; “but if there be any letter he will give it to me.”

Danglars reflected for a moment.

“Then, M. Morrel, I beg of you,” said he, “not to say a word to Dantes on the subject. I may have been mistaken.”

At this moment the young man returned; Danglars withdrew.

“Well, my dear Dantes, are you now free?” inquired the owner.

“Yes, sir.”

“You have not been long detained.”

“No. I gave the custom-house officers a copy of our bill of lading; and as to the other papers, they sent a man off with the pilot, to whom I gave them.”

“Then you have nothing more to do here?”

“No, everything is all right now.”

“Then you can come and dine with me?”

“I really must ask you to excuse me, M. Morrel. My first visit is due to my father, though I am not the less grateful for the honor you have done me.”

“Right, Dantes, quite right. I always knew you were a good son.”

“And,” inquired Dantes, with some hesitation, “do you know how my father is?”

“Well, I believe, my dear Edmond, though I have not seen him lately.”

“Yes, he likes to keep himself shut up in his little room.”

“That proves, at least, that he has wanted for nothing during your absence.”

Dantes smiled.

“My father is proud, sir, and if he had not a meal left, I doubt if he would have asked anything

邓格拉司的脸红了。

“当时我恰好经过船长室的门口,门是半开着的,因此我看见了这些。”

“他没有跟我说到这件事。”船主回答,“但是是有信,他会交给我的。”

邓格拉司想了一会儿。

“那么,摩莱尔先生,我求您,”他说,“关于这件事,请不必向唐泰斯提起,或许是我弄错了。”

这时,那年轻人回来了,邓格拉司就乘机溜走。

“喂,我亲爱的唐泰斯,你现在没事了吗?”船主问。

“是的,先生。”

“你没有去多久呀。”

“是的。我把我的进港证拿了一份给海关官员,其余的证件,我已交给领港员,他们已派人和他同去了。”

“这么说,船上都安排妥当啦?”

“没事儿了,全安排好了。”

“那么,你能和我们一起吃饭吗?”

“请原谅,摩莱尔先生,务请原谅,我应当先回去看我父亲。您的盛情我心领了。”

“这是应该的,唐泰斯,这是应该的。我知道你是个孝子。”

“嗯,”唐泰斯有点迟疑地问道,“他身体好吗,就您所知,我父亲还好吧?”

“我想还不错,亲爱的唐泰斯。不过,近来我没有见过他。”

“是的,他喜欢把自己关在小卧室里。”

“这至少证明,你外出期间,他什么也不缺。”

唐泰斯微微一笑。

“我的父亲十分倨傲,先生,即使他样样欠缺,我怀疑他除了上帝

from anyone, except from Heaven.”

“Well, then, after this first visit has been made we shall count on you.”

“I must again excuse myself, M. Morrel, for after this first visit has been paid I have another which I am most anxious to pay.”

“True, Dantes, I forgot that there was at the Catalans some one who expects you no less impatiently than your father — the lovely Mercedes.”

Dantes blushed.

“Ah, ha,” said the shipowner, “I am not in the least surprised, for she has been to me three times, inquiring if there were any news of the Pharaon. Peste, Edmond, you have a very handsome mistress!”

“She is not my mistress,” replied the young sailor, gravely; “she is my betrothed.”

“Sometimes one and the same thing,” said Morrel, with a smile.

“Not with us, sir,” replied Dantes.

“Well, well, my dear Edmond,” continued the owner, “don’t let me detain you. You have managed my affairs so well that I ought to allow you all the time you require for your own. Do you want any money?”

“No, sir; I have all my pay to take, — nearly three months’ wages.”

“You are a careful fellow, Edmond.”

“Say I have a poor father, sir.”

“Yes, yes, I know how good a son you are, so now hasten away to see your father. I have a son too, and I should be very wroth with those who detained him from me after a three months’ voyage.”

“Then I have your leave, sir?”

“Yes, if you have nothing more to say to me.”

“Nothing.”

以外,不会向世上任何人企求什么。”

“那么,你先去看望一下,我们就等着你来吃饭。”

“还得请您原谅,摩莱尔先生;这次看望之后,我还要作第二家的拜访,我对这次拜访同样看重。”

“真是的,唐泰斯,我都给忘了,在卡塔兰人的村里还有一个人像你父亲一样,眼巴巴地盼望你呢——那个可爱的梅尔塞苔丝。”

唐泰斯的脸红了。

“哈哈!”船主说,“那不会使我感到惊讶的,因为她来过我这儿三次,每次都一个劲打听有没有法老号的消息。嘿!爱德蒙,你的情妇好漂亮呀!”

“她不是我的情妇,”年轻的水手正色回答道,“她是我的未婚妻。”

“有时候这是一码事,”船主笑着说。

“我们不是这样的,先生,”唐泰斯答道。

“行啦,行啦,亲爱的爱德蒙,”船主接着说道,“我不留你了;你的事你办得很出色,现在也该让你痛痛快快地处理你自己的事情啦。你需要钱用吗?”

“不,先生;我已经拿过这次航行的全部酬金了,——也就是将近三个月的工钱。”

“你是个十分细心的家伙,唐泰斯。”

“我还有位可怜的父亲呢,先生。”

“是的,你是一个好儿子,那么现在马上去看你父亲吧,假如我有个儿子,要是在他三个月的航海之后,有谁阻拦他来看我,我将会异常地生气。”

“那么我可以告别了吗,先生?”

“可以,假如你没有其他事的话。”

“没有了。”

“Captain Leclere did not, before he died, give you a letter for me?”

“He was unable to write, sir. But that reminds me that I must ask your leave of absence for some days.”

“To get married?”

“Yes, first, and then to go to Paris.”

“Very good; have what time you require, Dantes. It will take quite six weeks to unload the cargo, and we cannot get you ready for sea until three months after that; only be back again in three months, for the Pharaon,” added the owner, patting the young sailor on the back, “cannot sail without her captain.”

“Without her captain!” cried Dantes, his eyes sparkling with animation; “pray mind what you say, for you are touching on the most secret wishes of my heart. Is it really your intention to make me captain of the Pharaon?”

“If I were sole owner we’d shake hands on it now, my dear Dantes, and call it settled; but I have a partner, and you know the Italian proverb — *Chi ha compagno ha padrone* — ‘He who has a partner has a master.’ But the thing is at least half done, as you have one out of two votes. Rely on me to procure you the other; I will do my best.”

“Ah, M. Morrel,” exclaimed the young seaman, with tears in his eyes, and grasping the owner’s hand, “M. Morrel, I thank you in the name of my father and of Mercedes.”

“That’s all right, Edmond. There’s a providence that watches over the deserving. Go to your father; go and see Mercedes, and afterwards come to me.”

“Shall I row you ashore?”

“No, thank you; I shall remain and look over the accounts with Danglars. Have you been satisfied with him this voyage?”

“That is according to the sense you attach to the question, sir. Do you mean is he a good comrade? No, for I think he never liked me since the day when I was silly enough, after a little quarrel we

“勒克莱尔船长在临终以前，没有托你交一封信给我吗？”

“他那时已经不能写字了，先生。但那倒使我想起了一件事，我还得向您请两星期的假。”

“要结婚？”

“是的，第一是结婚，然后还得去巴黎一趟。”

“好，好。唐泰斯，就让你离开两个星期吧。船上卸货就得花六个星期，卸完货以后，总还得过三个月才能再出海，只要在三个月以内回来就得了，因为法老号，”船主拍拍青年水手的背，又说，“没有船长是不能出海的呀。”

“没有船长！”唐泰斯眼里闪耀着快乐的光芒，大声说，“请注意您所说的话，先生，因为您刚才满足了我心底最隐秘的希望。您的意思是要任命我为法老号的船长吗？”

“如果我是独资老板，我就会对你伸手拍板，亲爱的唐泰斯，我会对你说：‘一言为定’。但我有一个合伙人，而你知道这句意大利谚语：‘谁有了一个合伙人，就有了一个老板。’不过，至少这件事已成了一半，因为在两票之中你已经有了。请相信我会替你拿到另一票，我将尽力而为。”

“噢！摩莱尔先生，”这青年海员眼里涌出泪水，抓住船主的双手，高声说道，“摩莱尔先生，我代表我父亲和梅尔塞苔丝感谢您。”

“好啦，好啦，爱德蒙，谢什么，天上有上帝保佑好人！看你父亲去吧，看梅尔塞苔丝去吧，然后再到我家去做客。”

“我送您上岸好吗？”

“谢谢，不用了。我要留下来跟邓格拉司对帐。在这次航行中，你对他满意吗？”

“那得看您的问题指的是哪个方面的事，先生。您的意思是说他是个好同事吗？我认为不是，因为那一天我们发生了一场小小的争