

【英汉对照全译本】

● 外国文学名著精萃文集 ●

The Three Musketeers Alexandre Dumas

三剑客

[法] 大仲马



下

*Study English
With Eminent Writer*

Xizang People's Publishing House

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[英] 柯南·道尔

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D'ARTAGNAN AND THE EN-
GLISHMAN

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 Fer- ou.

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 Ruedu Co- lombier, and D'Artagnan toward the Rue Fer- ou. Athos was at home, emptying sadly a bot- tle of the famous Spanish wine he had brought back with him from his journey into

米莱迪

达德尼昂暗中跟着米莱迪，没让她瞧见：他看着她登上那辆华丽的马车，随后又听见她吩咐车夫去圣日耳曼。

要想徒步追赶一辆套着两匹骏马的马车，那是不行的。达德尼昂只得回费鲁街去。

到得塞纳河街，他瞅见布朗谢正站在糕饼店门前，对着一只模样很诱人的奶油蛋糕兀

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自望得出神。
他吩咐布朗谢到德·特雷维尔先生的马厩里去备好两匹马，一匹给他达德尼昂，一匹给他布朗谢，然后到阿托斯家去跟他会合，——德·特雷维尔先生当初发过话，他的马厩里的马，达德尼昂随时可以动用。

布朗谢向老鸽棚街的方向走去，达德尼昂仍然回费鲁街。阿托斯在家，正怏怏然地拿着一瓶从底卡底带回来的西班牙好酒直往喉咙里灌。瞧见达德尼昂进门，他做个手势让

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.'

'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

格里莫拿个杯子来给达德尼昂，格里莫按老规矩不作一声地照办。

达德尼昂把波尔多斯在教堂里跟讼师夫人会面的经过，一五一十地告诉了阿托斯，并且对阿托斯说，他们的这位伙伴这会儿很可能已经治装有门了。

"说到这么，"阿托斯听完后说，"我可一点儿也不着急，反正也没哪个娘们会花钱给我买鞍辔的。"

"可是，我亲爱的阿托斯，像您这么个有身份的爷们，长得又俊，风度又好，任凭是公主、王后，见到您献殷勤哪有不不动心的呢？"

"瞧你达德尼昂，怎么尽说些小孩子话！"阿托斯耸耸肩膀说。说完，他做做手势，让格里莫再拿一瓶酒来。

正在这当口，只见布朗谢斯文文地从没关严的房门外探进脸来，禀告自己的主人两匹马已经来了。

"什么马？"阿托斯问道。

"德·特雷维尔借给我去遛弯儿的两匹马，我想上圣日耳曼去转一圈。"

"您上圣日耳曼去干吗？"阿托斯问道。

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 which she is, were it at the end of the world, I would go to

于是达德尼昂告诉他,自己怎样在教堂里又遇见了那个英国女人,她就是当初跟穿黑披风、太阳穴边上有道疤的男人说话的那个女人,这些日子来他一想到她就觉得放心不下。

"这么说您是爱上这个女人,就像您当初爱上博纳修太太一样了,"阿托斯轻蔑地耸耸肩膀,仿佛是觉得这种人性的弱点可怜得很,令他不屑一顾。

"没这事!"达德尼昂嚷道,"我只是很想把跟她有关的那桩秘密弄清楚罢了。我也说不上来是什么原因,可我总是觉得这个女人,尽管我根本不认识她,她也完全不认识我,可是她跟我的生活不会是不相干的。"

"要说呢,您也有道理,"阿托斯说,"我还没看到过有哪个女人在她失踪以后还值得让人去四处找的呢。博纳修太太失踪了,那算她倒霉!让她自个儿回来不就结了!"

"不,阿托斯,不,您弄错了,"达德尼昂说,"我仍然爱我那可怜的贡斯当丝,而且比以前爱得更深,只要我知道她在哪儿,哪怕是天涯海角,我

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.’

638 ‘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 re-

也要去把她从她的仇人手里救出来;可是我不知道她在什么地方,我哪儿都找遍了,还是找不到她的踪影。我有什么办法呢,一个人总也得散散心吧。”

“那您就跟米莱迪散心去吧,我亲爱的达德尼昂;要是您爱这么着,我真心地祝愿您开心。”

“您听我说,阿托斯,”达德尼昂说,“您也别这么关禁闭似的老关在房间里,骑上马跟我一块去圣日耳曼遛弯儿吧。”

“伙计,”阿托斯说,“我自己有马的时候才骑马,要不然我是步行的。”

“好吧,”达德尼昂应声说,阿托斯这种孤傲的口气,换了随便哪个人听了一定会生气,可是达德尼昂只是微微一笑,“我可没您这份傲气,有马我就骑。那么,再见了,亲爱的阿托斯。”

“再见,”火枪手说着,对格里莫做了个手势,让他把刚拿进来的那瓶酒打开。

达德尼昂和布朗谢上马往圣日耳曼而去。

一路上,刚才阿托斯说到博纳修太太的那些话老是在达

curred 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 Mi lady. 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, accord-

德尼昂的脑子里打着转。虽然达德尼昂从本性来说并不是个多情种子，但是俊俏的针线铺老板娘确实让他很动心：正如他说的，只要能找到她，哪怕天涯海角他也说去就去。可是这地球压根儿是圆的，所以四面八方都有天涯海角，这样一来他就不知道该往哪个方向走了。

眼下，他急于知道的是米莱迪的下落。米莱迪和那个穿黑披风的男人说过话，所以她一定认识他。而在达德尼昂的心目中，这个穿黑披风的男人，不仅第一次绑架博纳修太太是他干的，而且第二次也是他干的。所以，达德尼昂说他在找米莱迪的同时也就是在找贡斯当丝，这并不全是打诳语，即使打点诳也只能算一半。

达德尼昂就这么一边思前想后，一边不时用马刺去勒胯下的坐骑，不知不觉一路来到了圣日耳曼。他刚走过的那座行宫，十年后路易十四就降生在那儿。他在穿过一条僻静的街道时，不停地朝四下里张望，看看能不能找到那位冷艳的英国女人的行迹，却只见前面有座漂亮的房子，按当时的建筑样式沿街的墙上没开窗

ing 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—
640 — 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 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

户，就在他这么左右张望的当口，打屋里走出来了咱们的一个熟人。此人在一个栽着花的平台上走了几步。布朗谢先认出了他。

“嘿！先生，”他对达德尼昂说，“那个张着嘴傻乎乎望着外面的家伙，您不记得他是谁了吗？”

“不记得了，”达德尼昂说，“不过我总觉得这张脸以前像在哪儿见过。”

“您这可说着了，”布朗谢说，“一个月以前，在加莱的那会儿，您不是在去港口总监乡间住宅的路上把那个德·瓦尔德伯爵狠狠地收拾了一家伙吗？这人就是那个伯爵的仆从，可怜的吕班呀。”

“噢！对，”达德尼昂说，“这会儿我也认出他来了。你看他还会认识你吗？”

“唷，先生，他那会儿吓得魂都丢了，我看他是不见得会记得我喽。”

“那好，你上去跟这小子攀谈几句，”达德尼昂说，“想法把他的话说出来，弄清楚他的主人死了没有。”

布朗谢跨下马，朝吕班走去，果然吕班没认出他来，两

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'Artagna 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.

人搭上话头，很快就谈得非常投机，趁这当口，达德尼昂把两匹马牵进一条小巷，绕着一幢房子兜了个圈子，转到一丛榛树背后旁听他俩的谈话。

在树篱后面刚听了一会儿，传来一阵辘辘的车轮声，只见米莱迪的那辆华丽马车正好停在了他的对面。他错过了，因为米莱迪就坐在车里。达德尼昂把脸侧在马的颈项后面，这样人家看不见他，他却能对整个场景一览无遗。

米莱迪把那张满头金发的妩媚的脸从车门里伸出来，641
吩咐了贴身侍女几句什么话。

那侍女是个二十一二岁的俊俏姑娘，活泼伶俐，一看就是那种贵妇人身边的心腹丫头；她原本按当时的规矩坐在马车的踏脚板上，这会儿跳下车来，朝达德尼昂瞧见吕班的那个平台跑去。达德尼昂注视着这个俊俏的侍女，看着她一路跑到平台跟前。事有凑巧，刚才吕班正好给屋里的什么人叫了进去，所以这会儿只有布朗谢一个人站在平台上，东张西望地在看达德尼昂到底上哪儿去了。

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, astonished.

'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

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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 SOUBRETTÉ said, "For your master." I have no other master but you; so—a pretty little lass, my faith, is that SOU BRETTE!'

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

'A person who takes more interest in you than she is willing to confess

那侍女把布朗谢当作了吕班，所以她走到布朗谢面前，把一张便笺递给他：“给您家主人的，”她说。

“给我家主人？”布朗谢一时给弄蒙了。

“对，是急事。您得快送哟。”

说完，她拔腿就朝马车跑去，这会儿马车已经掉好了头；她跳上脚踏板坐定，马车就沿原路驶去了。

布朗谢把那张信笺翻过来又翻过去地看了半晌，随后，由于听吩咐做事已经成了习惯，所以他跳下平台，一溜烟奔进那条小巷，刚跑上二十来步就遇见了达德尼昂，他把刚才的事都看在了眼里，这会儿正迎上前来。

“给您的，先生，”布朗谢说着，把便笺递给主人。

“给我的？”达德尼昂说，“你肯定没弄错？”

“嗨！错不了，那丫头说了：‘给您家主人。’我除了您又没有别的主人，所以……说真的，那丫头模样长得还真俊呢！”

达德尼昂打开信笺，念道：

我对您的眷注无以言表，亟盼知道何时您能去林苑一

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, 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

游。明日将有一身着红黑相间服色的男仆在金线锦缎营旅馆恭候回音。

“嗬嗬!”达德尼昂对自己说,“这下有点意思了。看上去米莱迪和我是在为同一个人的健康操心哩。嗯,布朗谢,这位德·瓦尔德先生怎么样啦?敢情他还没死吧?”

“没死,先生,一个人挨了四剑居然还能像他这样,也算是命大,您在这位爷们身上戳的那四剑,下手可够狠的;他流了好多好多血,所以现在还很虚弱。我对您还真没讲错,吕班果然没认出我,还把那桩事儿原原本本对我讲了一遍。”

“很好,布朗谢,你真是仆从中间顶儿尖儿的角色;现在快上马,咱们去追那辆马车。”

这花不了多大工夫;才跑了五分钟,他们就瞧见那辆马车停在路边;车门一侧有个衣着华丽的男人骑在马上。

米莱迪正在和这个骑马的男人很激动地说着话,所以达德尼昂勒马停在马车的另一侧时,除了那个俊俏的侍女外,谁也没有注意到他。

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.

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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.'

'Ah, excuse me, then,' said

他俩说的是英语，对这种语言达德尼昂一窍不通；不过听说话的口气，年轻人觉得美貌的英国夫人像是在发脾气；尤其是她最后的那个动作，更使他感到这场谈话的性质已经是毋庸置疑的了：她使劲把扇子一敲，把这件夫人小姐的小玩意儿敲得粉身碎骨飞溅了开去。

骑马人哈哈大笑，米莱迪好像更恼火了。

达德尼昂心想是时候了，他该挺身而出；他策马来到车门跟前，恭敬地脱下帽子。“夫人，”他说，“您能赏脸让我为您效劳吗？我看，这位骑士惹您生气了。夫人，只消您一句话，我就会去教训这个不懂礼貌的家伙。”

听到他开口说话，米莱迪就转过脸来，惊愕地望着这个年轻人，等他说完以后，她才用纯正的法语说道：

“先生，如果这个跟我拌嘴的人不是我兄弟的话，我当然会很乐意地接受您的保护。”

“喔！请原谅，”达德尼昂

D'Artagnan. 'You must be aware that I was ignorant of that, madame.'

'What is that stupid fellow troubling him- self 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.

说,“您也看得出我并不知道这一点,夫人。”

“这个冒冒失失的愣小子在管什么闲事,”被米莱迪认作兄弟的那个骑马人弯下身子,从车门里往对面嚷道,“他干吗不走他自己的路啊?”

“你自己才是个愣小子,”达德尼昂把头靠在马脖子上,从他这一边的车门答腔道,“我不走我的路,就因为我爱待在这儿。”

骑马的男人用英语对米莱迪说了句什么话。

“我对您说的是法语,”达德尼昂说,“所以请您也用同样的语言回答我好不好?您是夫人的兄弟,行啊,可是幸亏您不是我的兄弟。”

读者想必会以为,米莱迪一定会像一般女人那样感到惊慌,会赶紧在一方刚开始挑衅时就出来斡旋,以免双方的口角酿成斗殴。可是情况恰恰相反,她往车厢坐垫上一靠,冷冷地对车夫喊了一声:“回府!”

那俊俏的侍女朝达德尼昂投去不安的一瞥,看来年轻人英俊的脸蛋已经打动了她的芳心。

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 of Athos, caught at his bridle and stopped him.

'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.'

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'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.'

马车辚辚驶去，留下两个男人面对面骑在马上，中间再没有障碍物隔开他俩了。

骑马的男人勒转马头，像是要去追上那辆马车；但达德尼昂此刻认出了这个人原来就是在亚眠赢了他的那匹马，还差点儿从阿托斯手里把他的钻戒也赢去的那个英国人，不由得怒火中烧，原先已经火冒三丈的怒气又往上蹿了一截，拍马上前挡住了对方的去路。

嗨！先生，”他说，“我说您可比我冒失得多啦；因为看上去您像是把咱俩那段没了的过节干脆给忘啦。”

“噢！”英国人说，“是您呀，赌台好手。敢情您是非得赌一把才过瘾哪。”

“没错，听您这么一说，我记起了是有笔旧帐还没算清。我倒要看看，您这位先生使剑是不是也像掷骰子一样在行。”

“您明明看见我没带剑，”英国人说，“莫非您是有意在一个手无寸铁的人面前逞威风？”

“我想您在家里总该有的，”达德尼昂答道。“不管怎么说吧，我身边有两件武器，只要您愿意，我们赌一把决定谁拿哪一件。”