

*The Three Musketeers (English Version - Part 1) - Duration: Frank Krouse 69, views. The Three Musketeers (English Version - Part 2) - Duration:*

This book is brought to you by freemebook www. The title attracted me; I took them home with me, with the permission of the guardian, and devoured them. It is not my intention here to enter into an analysis of this curious work; and I shall satisfy myself with referring such of my readers as appreciate the pictures of the period to its pages. They will therein find portraits penciled by the hand of a master; and although these squibs may be, for the most part, traced upon the doors of barracks and the walls of cabarets, they will not find the likenesses of Louis XIII, Anne of Austria, Richelieu, Mazarin, and the courtiers of the period, less faithful than in the history of M. But, it is well known, what strikes the capricious mind of the poet is not always what affects the mass of readers. Now, while admiring, as others doubtless will admire, the details we have to relate, our main preoccupation concerned a matter to which no one before ourselves had given a thought. From the moment we had no rest till we could find some trace in contemporary works of these extraordinary names which had so strongly awakened our curiosity. The catalogue alone of the books we read with this object would fill a whole chapter, which, although it might be very instructive, would certainly afford our readers but little amusement. It will suffice, then, to tell them that at the moment at which, discouraged by so many fruitless investigations, we were about to abandon our search, we at length found, guided by the counsels of our illustrious friend Paulin Paris, a manuscript in folio, endorsed or , we do not recollect which, having for title, "Memoirs of the Comte de la Fere, Touching Some Events Which Passed in France Toward the End of the Reign of King Louis XIII and the Commencement of the Reign of King Louis XIV. The discovery of a completely unknown manuscript at a period in which historical science is carried to such a high degree appeared almost miraculous. This permission, we feel bound to say, was graciously granted; which compels us here to give a public contradiction to the slanderers who pretend that we live under a government but moderately indulgent to men of letters. Now, this is the first part of this precious manuscript which we offer to our readers, restoring it to the title which belongs to it, and entering into an engagement that if of which we have no doubt this first part should obtain the success it merits, we will publish the second immediately. In the meanwhile, as the godfather is a second father, we beg the reader to lay to our account, and not to that of the Comte de la Fere, the pleasure or the ENNUI he may experience. This being understood, let us proceed with our history. Many citizens, seeing the women flying toward the High Street, leaving their children crying at the open doors, hastened to don the cuirass, and supporting their somewhat uncertain courage with a musket or a partisan, directed their steps toward the hostelry of the Jolly Miller, before which was gathered, increasing every minute, a compact group, vociferous and full of curiosity. In those times panics were common, and few days passed without some city or other registering in its archives an event of this kind. There were nobles, who made war against each other; there was the king, who made war against the cardinal; there was Spain, which made war against the king. Then, in addition to these concealed or public, secret or open wars, there were robbers, mendicants, Huguenots, wolves, and scoundrels, who made war upon everybody. The citizens always took up arms readily against thieves, wolves or scoundrels, often against nobles or Huguenots, sometimes against the king, but never against cardinal or Spain. It resulted, then, from this habit that on the said first Monday of April, , the citizens, on hearing the clamor, and seeing neither the red-and-yellow standard nor the livery of the Duc de Richelieu, rushed toward the hostel of the Jolly Miller. When arrived there, the cause of the hubbub was apparent to all. Imagine to yourself a Don Quixote of eighteen; a Don Quixote without his corselet, without his coat of mail, without his cuisses; a Don Quixote clothed in a woolen doublet, the blue color of which had faded into a nameless shade between lees of wine and a heavenly azure; face long and brown; high cheek bones, a sign of sagacity; the maxillary muscles enormously developed, an infallible sign by which a Gascon may always be detected, even without his cap and our young man wore a cap set off with a sort of feather; the eye open and intelligent; the nose hooked, but finely chiseled. For our young man had a steed which was the observed of all observers. It was a Bearn pony, from twelve to fourteen

years old, yellow in his hide, without a hair in his tail, but not without windgalls on his legs, which, though going with his head lower than his knees, rendering a martingale quite unnecessary, contrived nevertheless to perform his eight leagues a day. Unfortunately, the qualities of this horse were so well concealed under his strange-colored hide and his unaccountable gait, that at a time when everybody was a connoisseur in horseflesh, the appearance of the aforesaid pony at Meung—which place he had entered about a quarter of an hour before, by the gate of Beaugency—produced an unfavorable feeling, which extended to his rider. He had sighed deeply, therefore, when accepting the gift of the pony from M. He was not ignorant that such a beast was worth at least twenty livres; and the words which had accompanied the present were above all price. Never sell it; allow it to die tranquilly and honorably of old age, and if you make a campaign with it, take as much care of it as you would of an old servant. At court, provided you have ever the honor to go there," continued M. By the latter I mean your relatives and friends. Endure nothing from anyone except Monsieur the Cardinal and the king. It is by his courage, please observe, by his courage alone, that a gentleman can make his way nowadays. Whoever hesitates for a second perhaps allows the bait to escape which during that exact second fortune held out to him. You ought to be brave for two reasons: Never fear quarrels, but seek adventures. I have taught you how to handle a sword; you have thews of iron, a wrist of steel. Fight on all occasions. Fight the more for duels being forbidden, since consequently there is twice as much courage in fighting. I have nothing to give you, my son, but fifteen crowns, my horse, and the counsels you have just heard. Your mother will add to them a recipe for a certain balsam, which she had from a Bohemian and which has the miraculous virtue of curing all wounds that do not reach the heart. Take advantage of all, and live happily and long. Sometimes their play degenerated into battles, and in these battles the king was not always the stronger. The blows which he received increased greatly his esteem and friendship for Monsieur de Treville. Afterward, Monsieur de Treville fought with others: Still further, Monsieur de Treville gains ten thousand crowns a year; he is therefore a great noble. He began as you begin. Go to him with this letter, and make him your model in order that you may do as he has done. On leaving the paternal chamber, the young man found his mother, who was waiting for him with the famous recipe of which the counsels we have just repeated would necessitate frequent employment. She wept abundantly; and—let us speak it to the praise of M. The same day the young man set forward on his journey, furnished with the three paternal gifts, which consisted, as we have said, of fifteen crowns, the horse, and the letter for M. It was not that the sight of the wretched pony did not excite numerous smiles on the countenances of passers-by; but as against the side of this pony rattled a sword of respectable length, and as over this sword gleamed an eye rather ferocious than haughty, these passers-by repressed their hilarity, or if hilarity prevailed over prudence, they endeavored to laugh only on one side, like the masks of the ancients. The gentleman appeared to be enumerating all his qualities to his auditors; and, as I have said, the auditors seeming to have great deference for the narrator, they every moment burst into fits of laughter. Now, as a half-smile was sufficient to awaken the irascibility of the young man, the effect produced upon him by this vociferous mirth may be easily imagined. He fixed his haughty eye upon the stranger, and perceived a man of from forty to forty-five years of age, with black and piercing eyes, pale complexion, a strongly marked nose, and a black and well-shaped mustache. He was dressed in a doublet and hose of a violet color, with aiguillettes of the same color, without any other ornaments than the customary slashes, through which the shirt appeared. This doublet and hose, though new, were creased, like traveling clothes for a long time packed in a portmanteau. Full, then, of this conviction, he pulled his cap down over his eyes, and endeavoring to copy some of the court airs he had picked up in Gascony among young traveling nobles, he advanced with one hand on the hilt of his sword and the other resting on his hip. Unfortunately, as he advanced, his anger increased at every step; and instead of the proper and lofty speech he had prepared as a prelude to his challenge, he found nothing at the tip of his tongue but a gross personality, which he accompanied with a furious gesture. His quiet manner and the ironical expression of his countenance redoubled the mirth of the persons with whom he had been talking, and who still remained at the window. He drew his sword entirely from the scabbard, and followed him, crying, "Turn, turn, Master Joker, lest I strike you behind! The stranger, then perceiving that the matter went beyond raillery, drew his sword, saluted his adversary, and seriously placed himself on guard. Replace him on his orange

horse, and let him begone! Keep up the dance, then, since he will have it so. When he is tired, he will perhaps tell us that he has had enough of it. Another blow full upon his forehead at the same moment brought him to the ground, covered with blood and almost fainting. It was at this moment that people came flocking to the scene of action from all sides. The host, fearful of consequences, with the help of his servants carried the wounded man into the kitchen, where some trifling attentions were bestowed upon him. As to the gentleman, he resumed his place at the window, and surveyed the crowd with a certain impatience, evidently annoyed by their remaining undispersed. Perfectly safe and sound, my good host; and I wish to know what has become of our young man. Now, my dear host, while your young man was insensible, you did not fail, I am quite sure, to ascertain what that pocket contained. What was there in it? The latter rose from the front of the window, upon the sill of which he had leaned with his elbow, and knitted his brow like a man disquieted. He is very young; but a sword thrust is a sword thrust, whatever be the age of him who gives it, and a youth is less to be suspected than an older man," and the stranger fell into a reverie which lasted some minutes. In conscience, I cannot kill him; and yet," added he, with a coldly menacing expression, "he annoys me. Has he taken off his doublet? He causes a disturbance in your hostelry, which respectable people cannot put up with. Go; make out my bill and notify my servant. Have they not obeyed me? I had better get on horseback, and go and meet her. I should like, however, to know what this letter addressed to Treville contains. His interlocutor, whose head appeared through the carriage window, was a woman of from twenty to two-and-twenty years. She was pale and fair, with long curls falling in profusion over her shoulders, had large, blue, languishing eyes, rosy lips, and hands of alabaster. She was talking with great animation with the stranger. We are well aware that this term, milady, is only properly used when followed by a family name. But we find it thus in the manuscript, and we do not choose to take upon ourselves to alter it. The two interlocutors thus separated, taking opposite directions, at full gallop. But his wound had rendered him too weak to support such an exertion. Scarcely had he gone ten steps when his ears began to tingle, a faintness seized him, a cloud of blood passed over his eyes, and he fell in the middle of the street, crying still, "Coward! There will be eleven crowns gained. The host had reckoned upon eleven days of confinement at a crown a day, but he had reckoned without his guest. As to the rest of the blade, the master had slyly put that on one side to make himself a larding pin. But this deception would probably not have stopped our fiery young man if the host had not reflected that the reclamation which his guest made was perfectly just. After the king and the cardinal, M. Throwing down his spit, and ordering his wife to do the same with her broom handle, and the servants with their sticks, he set the first example of commencing an earnest search for the lost letter. I think it does indeed! The money is nothing; that letter was everything. I would rather have lost a thousand pistoles than have lost it. A ray of light all at once broke upon the mind of the host as he was giving himself to the devil upon finding nothing. He came down into the kitchen, where your doublet was.

**Chapter 2 : The Three Musketeers Part 1 by Alexandre Dumas**

*Directed by J. Searle Dawley. With Sydney Booth, Herbert Delmar, Jack Chagnon, Harold M. Shaw. D'Artagan leaves home to seek his fortune. Armed with his father's sword and a letter to the Captain of the King's Musketeers, he rides forth boldly to face the world.*

A Musketeer of the Guard c. Excited, Dumas requested permission to reprint the manuscriptâ€™permission was granted: Now, this is the first part of this precious manuscript which we offer to our readers, restoring it to the title which belongs to it, and entering into an engagement that if of which we have no doubt this first part should obtain the success it merits, we will publish the second immediately. This being understood, let us proceed with our story. Maquet would suggest plot outlines after doing historical research; Dumas then expanded the plot, removing some characters, including new ones, and imbuing the story with his unmistakable style. He does, however, write a letter of introduction to an academy for young gentlemen which may prepare him for recruitment at a later time. Although they are outnumbered, the four men win the battle. She works for Queen Anne of France , who is secretly conducting an affair with the Duke of Buckingham. In gratitude, she gives him a beautiful ring. Arriving for an assignation, he sees signs of a struggle and discovers that Rochefort and M. Bonacieux, acting under the orders of the Cardinal, have assaulted and imprisoned her. Entering her quarters in the dark, he pretends to be the Comte de Wardes and trysts with her. He is ordered to the Siege of La Rochelle. He is informed that the Queen has rescued Constance from prison. In an inn, the musketeers overhear the Cardinal asking Milady to murder the Duke of Buckingham, a supporter of the Protestant rebels at La Rochelle who has sent troops to assist them. Richelieu gives her a letter that excuses her actions as under orders from the Cardinal himself, but Athos takes it. Gervais bastion against the rebels for an hour, for the purpose of discussing their next course of action. They resist for an hour and a half before retreating, killing 22 Rochellese in total. They warn Lord de Winter and the Duke of Buckingham. Milady is imprisoned on arrival in England, but she seduces her guard, Felton a fictionalization of the real John Felton , and persuades him to allow her escape and to kill Buckingham himself. On her return to France, Milady hides in a convent where Constance is also staying. The Musketeers arrest Milady before she reaches Cardinal Richelieu. They bring an official executioner, put her on trial and sentence her to death. After her execution, the four friends return to the Siege of La Rochelle. The least cerebral of the quartet, he compensates with his homeric strength of body and character. He turns out to be a brave, intelligent and loyal servant. Grimaud â€™ a Breton. Athos is a strict master, and only permits his servant to speak in emergencies; he mostly communicates through sign language. Mousqueton â€™ originally a Norman named Boniface; Porthos, however, changes his name to one that sounds better. He is a would-be dandy, just as vain as his master. Bazin â€™ from the province of Berry , Bazin is a pious man who waits for the day his master Aramis will join the church, as he has always dreamed of serving a priest. Rochefort is a more conventional agent of the Cardinal. He loses several opportunities, but their paths finally cross again towards the end of the novel. She appreciates his protection, but the relationship is never consummated. Richelieu turns Monsieur Bonacieux against his wife, and he goes on to play a role in her abduction. Kitty â€™ a servant of Milady de Winter. He imprisoned Milady upon her arrival in England and decided to send her overseas in exile. Queen Anne of Austria â€™ the unhappy Queen of France. Dumas describes him as being "36 or 37" though in Richelieu was George Villiers, 1st Duke of Buckingham - a handsome and charismatic man used to getting his way: His courtship of Anne of Austria gets her in trouble. John Felton â€™ a puritan officer assigned to guard Milady and warned about her ways, he is nonetheless seduced and fooled by her in a matter of days and assassinates Buckingham at her request. Editions[ edit ] Les Trois Mousquetaires was translated into three English versions by

*The Three Musketeers, Part 1 March 24, By pete Combination of the three: Emile Darl'mat asked Marcel Pourtout to clothe this Peugeot with a design by Georges Paulin.*

Photo by Hugues Vanhoolandt. Georges Paulin and the Resistance While it was sad that the Rolls-Royce Paulin Corniche was destroyed at Dieppe, even more tragic is the fact that Georges Paulin did not survive the war. He produced drawings of German installations and armament and transmitted information using a clandestine radio transmitter. Georges Paulin, Jacques Kellner, a famous Parisian carrossier and president of the French Coachbuilders Association and Roger Raven, a friend of Paulin who worked at Carrosserie Pourtout and was also part of the Albi resistance group, were arrested and sentenced to death by a German Military Tribunal. Pourtout in the post-war era During the occupation Carrosserie Pourtout was confiscated by the Germans, who used its workshops and painting facilities to repair army vehicles. Nearly all the equipment had disappeared. According to Claude Pourtout a few of these cars were re-exported to the US. Marcel Pourtout was now 50 and when he looked back to the carefree prewar past he also remembered that the last years before the war, the number of private customers who commissioned one-off special bodies on an expensive chassis had drastically diminished. Thanks to their experience with series production and their reputation with the special bodied Lancias, the French importer of Graham-Page automobiles had given them an order to transform a number of these Sharknosed American cars into elegant convertibles. In the autumn of they also had built 22 ambulance trucks on Chevrolet chassis for the American Volunteer Corps. If his sons Claude and Marcel Jr. Because he was also major of Rueil-Malmaison, and the responsibilities of that function that were no sinecures in those postwar days. Claude Pourtout, then barely 20, became the driving force in the family enterprise. During the dark years of the war he had followed evening courses for coachwork design and construction, organized by the French Chambre Syndicale des Carrossiers. Because it was very difficult to obtain new chassis some of the clients of coachbuilders such as Pourtout asked them to transform their prewar car with a new and modern body. Claude again and again proved to have the talents to follow in the footprints of both his father and Georges Paulin. He not only directed the recovery of the workshop by taking on repair work but also personally designed some very attractive bodies on Delahaye, Simca and Talbot. And this, he admitted, had taught him a lot about the art of styling. According to Claude Pourtout Georges Paulin was a very gentle man and always took the time to explain to him what he was doing and why. So it is not that strange that his creations showed the same refined elegance. Claude Pourtout designed it. In Marcel Sr. But during the s the well-known French manufacturers of expensive chassis for passenger cars one after the other of ceased production or went bankrupt. As Claude Pourtout realized, that there was only a future in building special coachwork for commercial vehicles, Carrosserie Pourtout became one of the leading specialists for promotional vehicles. These ingeniously designed trucks and trailers functioned as mobile and movable advertisements, presentation stages and sales rooms. They were used at the markets and festivals of rural France and in the publicity caravans that accompanied the popular bicycle races in that country, such as the Tour de France and similar events. Claude Pourtout also designed the body of this Pourtout cabriolet on a Delahaye chassis. It shows some influence of contemporary American styling such as the Buick Roadmaster Convertible But it is devoid from all the chrome embellishments GM in Detroit deemed necessary. But television gradually changed the habits of the French population and TV spots attracted a greater share of the publicity budgets. This naturally had a negative effect on the demand for promotional vehicles. However, Carrosserie Pourtout had earned itself quite a reputation with their construction and for this reason they were even engaged in building the upper structures of the first Bateaux Mouches; the famous floating restaurants that cruise the river Seine in Paris. Sadly, in July financial difficulties forced Claude Pourtout to abandon construction work. One of his sons took over Carrosserie Pourtout, now a specialist body repair shop in the Rue des Jacinthes at Rueil-Malmaison. The name Pourtout was not only highly respected in the world of automobile body construction but also in that of governing bodies: Later he became Honorary Member of this organization. There was a shortage of everything and there were of course, except for a few American cars

imported from the US to be paid with Dollars , no new automobiles to be had. However, the retreating German army had left a lot of non- running vehicles behind some were booby-trapped and since many French owners had hidden their automobiles in farm sheds, cellars or attics. Now all these cars required reconditioning or restoring, to be fit again for use on the road. Therefore most French repair shops were thriving and there was a brisk trade in spare parts and second hand motors. Its average fuel consumption during this record attempt turned out to be On the insert one can see the small and purely decorative fin on the tail. The engine performance was increased to 50 bhp by raising the compression ratio and fitting a special intake manifold and two carburetors. But when he was invited in April for the dealer introduction of the he decided to switch to the larger engine of this new model. The insert shows the front-end treatment. It was a nice looking car but he sold only 5 of them.

### Chapter 4 : Barbie and The Three Musketeers Part 1/9 - barbie and the three musketeers video - Fanpop

*Barbie and the Three Musketeers (Commentary) Part 3: Paris - Duration: Quackworth 10, views. Barbie and the Three Musketeers (Commentary) Part 4: Return of Dog - Duration:*

My wife indignantly refuses any responsibility for my mistake No This is a kick-ass novel, and I am indeed kicking my own ass for not having read it earlier. I should have known that. Anyway, better late than never. The merest glance at my French shelf will show you that I like both so-called serious novels and trash - as everyone knows, the French write the best trashy novels in the world. But what do these two literary traditions have to do with each other? Dumas is firmly in the great French tradition of Tragic Love. People in his world are divided into two classes: To be a superior person means belonging to the first group. A particularly clear 20th century example is Belle du Seigneur. Equally naturally, it all ends up very tragically indeed. Dumas takes real historical events, and reinterprets them through the prism of his ultra-romantic world-view. On his account, the political events of were all about a complicated tangle of love affairs. To keep the story bubbling, Dumas invents some more people, who play key roles in this complicated game. Needless to say, both of them are involved in their own intersecting webs of romantic intrigue. The startling thing to me is that the Dumas formula is still going strong, nearly years later. The immeasurably popular SAS series, which you can buy at any French airport bookstall, is written to almost exactly the same specification. A still clearer example is Jihad A Chechen rebel group gets hold of a Russian nuclear warhead, and they pass it on to an Islamicist faction led by a sexy blonde woman. In the SAS world, Islamicist factions can be led by sexy blondes. So what is it that makes this formula so incredibly effective? Look at those girls on the covers of the SAS novels. Miladies, every one of them. Now that would have been worth watching.

**Chapter 5 : The Three Musketeers part 1 by freem ebooks - Issuu**

*full of unforgettable characters, and page turning plot lines, a plethora of secrets, deceit, and adventure, the Three Musketeers is a great classic! Dumas' other books include the man in the iron mask, (another in the three musketeers series) and the count of Monte Cristo.*

By Gijsbert-Paul Berk This is the story of three men who, in the prewar years and especially during the ties, combined their ambition, enthusiasm and skills to create a number of unforgettable and trendsetting automobiles. Claude was at the time a Vice-President and the historian of this organization. He also lent me a number of unique drawings and photos, which I was allowed to copy. The originals I returned to him with a draft of my article. Unfortunately his health deteriorated and that never happened. When in he died, I filed my notes because they were incomplete and I more or less forgot about them. But now I have retrieved them and " with some additional information " here is what he told me. He had to accompany the man to San Francisco and remained there for a year. Marcel Pourtout The history of Carrosserie Pourtout is about the fortunes of a French family business, its challenges and its flexibility to adapt to the change of times. If in the firm of Aubertin, for which he worked, had not stopped its coach building activities, Marcel Pourtout would probably never have started his own enterprise. Pourtout was then 31 years old and had a growing family. He had an excellent reputation and much practical experience, having worked as an upholsterer for several car manufacturers and coachbuilders, first as an apprentice and later as a subcontractor who worked for his own account. Besides, as a popular former bicycle racer and a veteran of World War I who had survived the heroic battles of the Chemin des Dames and at Verdun, he had many friends and good contacts in places that counted. Marcel Pourtout standing next to a prototype of the Peugeot Eclipse in In the early s, the flexible Weymann-type coachwork was still in great demand. When he began, Pourtout bought all the wooden parts to produce the frames from professional carpenters. The metal elements and components came from other suppliers. Marcel Pourtout concentrated his efforts on assembling the frames and covering them with supple skins before the paint was applied. His skill as an upholsterer proved very useful in the construction of these fabric-covered bodies. Henriette was a tremendous help. She took care of the household chores and the children but also did the administration. Their business flourished and by they worked with 19 employees. It was common practice in those days that traders or dealers bought a number of running chassis directly from the car manufacturers and commissioned one or several coachbuilders to fit these with a body. That way they could offer complete cars and pocketed a higher margin. It is not hard to understand that even if Monsieur de Corvia was a regular customer, Marcel Pourtout was not at all pleased with his initiative. It was the beginning of a fertile collaboration. According to his description raising or lowering the hardtop was done by hand cranking and took 3 to 5 seconds. Courtesy Claude Pourtout The talented Paulin had grown up under rather difficult circumstances. In April , while his father was fighting at the front, his mother was killed in Paris by a German bomb. Georges was then 16 years old. With his younger brother and sister he was then taken to an aunt who lived in Annemasse near the French-Swiss border. After the armistice he was reunited with his father, who had lost the use of his right hand and his job. Georges, who had shown a more talent for making things than for abstract studies, became the apprentice of a dental technician who taught him to mold dentures. But when the marriage ended with a divorce he returned to Paris and found employment with the dental institute in the Rue de Rennes, where his younger brother had worked. However, since his early boyhood he had loved to make sketches and drawings. Automobiles fascinated him and he had very original ideas. Observing a man struggling to erect the hood of his convertible during a torrential rain, he got the idea for a system to make a metal hardtop disappear in the tail of the car. At first rubber cables were used that because of their elasticity counterbalanced the weight of the metal top. This Monsieur Blum not only agreed but also wanted to take over the patent rights. However, Paulin rejected his offer. The Hotchkiss Eclipse, commissioned by a Monsieur Blum. He also told Pourtout that he should contact the French writer and filmmaker Marcel Pagnol, who wanted a special body on a similar chassis, and convince him to let Paulin do the design it. All the leading newspapers and car magazines published photos of it. Courtesy Claude Pourtout

Next week: Part 2 The Glory Years: A quarter of a century before this Ford Fairlane Skyliner photo by Lglswe - Own work, courtesy Wiki Commons , the French had already invented the concept, with gorgeous results. Why were there no retractable hardtops between and ? What cars offer one today? Why is it going out of fashion again? Gijbsert-Paul Berk answers these and many other questions in Top Acrobatics, the saga of the disappearing hardtop.

**Chapter 6 : The Three Musketeers: Part 1 () - IMDb**

*The Three Musketeers Part 1 [Alexandre Dumas] on www.nxgvision.com \*FREE\* shipping on qualifying offers. "All for one and one for all!"The young and headstrong D'Artagnan, having proven his bravery by dueling with each.*

It is not my intention here to enter into an a. They will therein find portraits penciled by the hand of a master; and although these squibs may be, for the most part, traced upon the doors of barracks and the walls of cabarets, they will not find the likenesses of Louis XIII, Anne of Austria, Richelieu, Mazarin, and the courtiers of the period, less faithful than in the history of M. But, it is well known, what strikes the capricious mind of the poet is not always what affects the ma. Now, while admiring, as others doubtless will admire, the details we have to relate, our main preoccupation concerned a matter to which no one before ourselves had given a thought. From the moment we had no rest till we could find some trace in contemporary works of these extraordinary names which had so strongly awakened our curiosity. The catalogue alone of the books we read with this object would fill a whole chapter, which, although it might be very instructive, would certainly afford our readers but little amus. It will suffice, then, to tell them that at the moment at which, discouraged by so many fruitless investigations, we were about to abandon our search, we at length found, guided by the counsels of our ill. The discovery of a completely unknown ma. We hastened, therefore, to obtain permission to print it, with the view of presenting ourselves someday with the pack of others at the doors of the Academie des Inscriptions et Belles Lettres, if we should not succeed--a very probable thing, by the by--in gaining admission to the Academie Francaise with our own proper pack. This permission, we feel bound to say, was graciously granted; which compels us here to give a public contradiction to the slanderers who pretend that we live under a government but moderately indulgent to men of letters. Now, this is the first part of this precious ma. In the meanwhile, as the G. This being understood, let us proceed with our history. Many citizens, seeing the women flying toward the High Street, leaving their children crying at the open doors, hastened to don the cuirass. In those times panics were common, and few days pa. Then, in addition to these concealed or public, secret or open wars, there were robbers, mendicants, Huguenots, wolves, and scoundrels, who made war upon everybody. The citizens always took up arms readily against thieves, wolves or scoundrels, often against n. It resulted, then, from this habit that on the said first Monday of April, , the citizens, on hearing the clamor, and seeing neither the red-and-yellow standard nor the livery of the Duc de Richelieu, rushed toward the hostel of the Jolly Miller. When arrived there, the cause of the hubbub was apparent to all. A young man--we can sketch his portrait at a dash. Imagine to yourself a Don Quixote of eighteen; a Don Quixote without his corselet, without his coat of mail, without his cuisses; a Don Quixote clothed in a woolen doublet, the blue color of which had faded into a nameless shade between lees of wine and a heavenly azure; face long and brown; high cheek bones, a sign of sagacity; the maxillary muscles enormously developed, an infallible sign by which a Gascon may always be detected, even without his cap--and our young man wore a cap set off with a sort of feather; the eye open and intelligent; the nose hooked, but finely chiseled. For our young man had a steed which was the observed of all observers. It was a Bearn pony, from twelve to fourteen years old, yellow in his hide, without a hair in his tail, but not without windgalls on his legs, which, though going with his head lower than his knees, rendering a martingale quite unnecessary, contrived nevertheless to perform his eight leagues a day. Unfortunately, the qualities of this horse were so well concealed under his strange-colored hide and his unaccountable gait, that at a time when everybody was a connoisseur in horseflesh, the appearance of the aforesaid pony at Meung--which place he had entered about a quarter of an hour before, by the gate of Beaugency--produced an unfavorable feeling, which extended to his rider. He had sighed deeply, therefore, when accepting the gift of the pony from M. He was not ignorant that such a beast was worth at least twenty livres; and the words which had accompanied the present were above all price. Never sell it; allow it to die tranquilly and honorably of old age, and if you make a campaign with it, take as much care of it as you would of an old servant. At court, provided you have ever the honor to go there," continued M. By the latter I mean your relatives and friends. Endure nothing from anyone except Monsieur the Cardinal and the king. It is by his courage, please observe, by his courage alone, that a gentleman can make his way nowadays. Whoever

hesitates for a second perhaps allows the bait to escape which during that exact second fortune held out to him. You ought to be brave for two reasons: Never fear quarrels, but seek adventures. I have taught you how to handle a sword; you have thews of iron, a wrist of steel. Fight on all occasions. Fight the more for duels being forbidden, since consequently there is twice as much courage in fighting. I have nothing to give you, my son, but fifteen crowns, my horse, and the counsels you have just heard. Your mother will add to them a recipe for a certain balsam, which she had from a Bohemian and which has the miraculous virtue of curing all wounds that do not reach the heart. Take advantage of all, and live happily and long. I have but one word to add, and that is to propose an example to you--not mine, for I myself have never appeared at court, and have only taken part in religious wars as a volunteer; I speak of Monsieur de Treville, who was formerly my neighbor, and who had the honor to be, as a child, the play-fellow of our king, Louis XIII, whom G. Sometimes their play degenerated into battles, and in these battles the king was not always the stronger. The blows which he received increased greatly his esteem and friends. Afterward, Monsieur de Treville fought with others: So that in spite of edicts, ordinances, and decrees, there he is, captain of the Musketeers; that is to say, chief of a legion of Caesars, whom the king holds in great esteem and whom the cardinal dreads--he who dreads nothing, as it is said. Still further, Monsieur de Treville gains ten thousand crowns a year; he is therefore a great n. He began as you begin. Go to him with this letter, and make him your model in order that you may do as he has done. On leaving the paternal chamber, the young man found his mother, who was waiting for him with the famous recipe of which the counsels we have just repeated would necessitate frequent employment. The adieux were on this side longer and more tender than they had been on the other--not that M. She wept abundantly; and--let us speak it to the praise of M. The same day the young man set forward on his journey, furnished with the three paternal gifts, which consisted, as we have said, of fifteen crowns, the horse, and the letter for M. It was not that the sight of the wretched pony did not excite numerous smiles on the countenances of pa. The gentleman appeared to be enumerating all his qualities to his auditors; and, as I have said, the auditors seeming to have great deference for the narrator, they every moment burst into fits of laughter. Now, as a half-smile was sufficient to awaken the irascibility of the young man, the effect produced upon him by this vociferous mirth may be easily imagined. He fixed his haughty eye upon the stranger, and perceived a man of from forty to forty-five years of age, with black and piercing eyes, pale complexion, a strongly marked nose, and a black and well-shaped mustache. He was dressed in a doublet and hose of a violet color, with aiguillettes of the same color, without any other ornaments than the customary slashes, through which the s. This doublet and hose, though new, were creased, like traveling clothes for a long time packed in a portmanteau. Full, then, of this conviction, he pulled his cap down over his eyes, and endeavoring to copy some of the court airs he had picked up in Gascony among young traveling n. Unfortunately, as he advanced, his anger increased at every step; and instead of the proper and lofty speech he had prepared as a prelude to his challenge, he found nothing at the tip of his tongue but a gross personality, which he accompanied with a furious gesture. His quiet manner and the ironical expression of his countenance redoubled the mirth of the persons with whom he had been talking, and who still remained at the window. He drew his sword entirely from the scabbard, and followed him, crying, "Turn, turn, Master Joker, lest I strike you behind! The stranger, then perceiving that the matter went beyond raillery, drew his sword, saluted his adversary, and seriously placed himself on guard. Replace him on his orange horse, and let him begone! Keep up the dance, then, since he will have it so.

### Chapter 7 : Mickey, Donald, Goofy The Three Musketeers 3 gonna be great big heroes

*The young Gascon D'Artagnan arrives in Paris, his heart set on joining the king's Musketeers. He is taken under the wings of three of the most respected and feared Musketeers, Porthos, See full summary».*

Singing all day long. Talent to the set, please. Monsieur Narrator, it is time! Today is the day. Because you promised I can sing my songs about the musketeers? Five seconds to air. Just go with it. For crying out loud, say something! Today, I will tell you the story of The Three Musketeers. This is my favourite version the one with pictures. And, of course, my songs. Our story begins in the gutter where poor young street urchins Mickey, Donald, and Goofy struggled to survive. Will anyone defend these innocent children? And after the dust settles, a kindly musketeer gives Mickey a gift. From that day on, Mickey, Donald, and Goofy dreamed of being great musketeers. But as the years passed their dream was still as far away as ever. You see, before their dream can come true, our three heroes must learn the real meaning of the musketeer creed all for one and one for all! And I just happen to have a song about this! Look at them, fellas. I just know it. Janitors today, musketeers tomorrow. Hey, my lucky musketeer hat. Remember when the musketeers gave me this hat, Pluto? They even autographed it. The musketeers can use a clever fella like me. Hey, Donald, how about you? Musketeers need guys like me that are brave! Yeah, and they need guys that are brave, too. Maybe I can sand it out. Now listen, you yardsticks. I am sick and tired of your screw-ups. You guys are hopeless. I leave you for five minutes and I come back to a disaster! Well, we were practising our teamwork, so we can be good musketeers. Sixty-plus years later, the problem was solved by having Mickey, Donald and Goofy not play the original Three Musketeers and thus tell a story that parallels the original but is not strictly an adaptation of it. The original Musketeers, incidentally, are the ones who saved the gang in the beginning of the film, and their autographs are in the hat they give Mickey.

### Chapter 8 : The Three Musketeers in film - Wikipedia

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### Chapter 9 : The Three Musketeers « GreenStage

*Filled with dueling, intrigue, clandestine love, dueling, political scheming, and dueling, The Three Musketeers has been a favorite for generations! The Musketeers have appeared on stage, the big screen, on television"even in cartoons!"and in video and board games.*