

大地英漢對照叢書

少年維特之煩惱

歌德作

古大蔡譯



大地圖書公司

**THE GRAND EARTH BILINGUAL
WORLD'S CLASSICS**

大地英漢對照叢書

Edited by JOHN I. PAEN

THE SORROW OF YOUNG WERTHER

少年維特之煩惱

by J. W. Goethe

歌 德 作



**THE GRAND EARTH
PUBLISHING CORPORATION**

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The Sorrows Of Young Werther

少年維特之煩惱



I have carefully collected whatever I have been able to learn of the story of poor Werther, and here present it to you, knowing that you will thank me for it. To his spirit and character you cannot refuse your admiration and love; to his fate you will not deny your tears.

And thou good soul, who sufferest the same distress as he once endured, draw comfort from his sorrows; and let this little book be thy friend, if from fortune or thine own fault thou canst find no dearer companion.

我已經將我所曉得的可憐的維持底故事謹慎地搜集了起來，在這裏貢獻給諸位，我曉得諸位會因此感謝我。諸位對於他底精神和性格不能夠吝嗇諸位底讚嘆和愛慕，對於他底命運不能夠吝嗇諸位底眼淚。

並且你們，善良的人啊！遭受着他所感受的同樣的痛苦底你啊，請從他底煩惱裏引出愉快來罷；而且，如果由於命運，或你們底過去底緣故，不能找到更親愛的朋友，請你將這本小書當作你底朋友罷。

BOOK I

May 4th.

How happy am I to be away! My dear friend, what a thing is the heart of man! To leave you, from whom I have been inseparable, whom I love so dearly, and yet to feel happy! I know you will forgive me. Have not other attachments been specially appointed by fate to torment a head like mine? Poor Leonora! and yet I was not to blame. Was it my fault that whilst the peculiar charms of her sister afforded me an agreeable entertainment, a passion for me was engendered in her feeble heart? And yet am I wholly blameless? Did I not encourage her emotions? Did I not feel charmed at those truly genuine expressions of nature, which, though but little mirthful in reality, so often amused us? Did I not——, but oh, what a man, that he dares so to accuse himself? My dear friend, I promise you I will improve; I will no

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五月四日

分別以來我是如何的快樂啊！我底朋友，人底心真是奇怪的東西！你和我不能分離的，你，我是那麼愛你，離開了你，我竟然能感覺快活！我知道你會饒恕我。許多別的留戀不是注定了來煩惱像我這樣的心意嗎？可憐的黎奧諾拉！但這不是我底過失。她底妹妹底獨特的媚力給我一種快意的歡樂底時候，她對我在她底脆弱的心中生出了熱烈的情緒來。這是我底過失嗎？但這完全地不是我底過失嗎？我是完全地無過失嗎？我不會煽動她底情感嗎？我對那些真純的天性底流露不曾誘惑嗎？雖然那種流露實在只有很少的趣味，却能夠那樣時常地使我愉快？我不會——但啊，人是什麼啊，他竟然敢那樣責備他自己。我底朋友，我對你相約我要改進我自己；我要不像

longer, as has ever been my habit, continue to ruminatē on every prettŷ vexation which fortune may dispense; I will enjoy the present, and the past shall be for me the past. You are doubtless right, my best of friends, there would be far less suffering amongst mankind, if men—and God knows why they are so fashioned—did not employ their imaginations so assiduously in recalling the memory of past sorrow, instead of bearing their present lot with equanimity.

May 13th.

You ask if you shall send me books. My dear friend, I beseech you, for the love of God, relieve me from such a yoke. I need no more to be guided, agitated, heated. My heart ferments sufficiently of itself. I want strains to lull me, and I find them to perfection in my Homer. Often do I strive to allay the burning fever of my blood, and you have never witnessed anything so unsteady, so uncertain, as my heart. But need I confess this to you, my dear friend, who have so often endured the anguish of witnessing my sudden transitions from sorrow to immoderate joy, and from sweet

從前的習慣那樣，繼續地反覆地思想那命運所能分給的一切麻煩的苦惱；我要享受現在，讓過去的過去。無疑地，你們所說的是不錯的。我底最好的朋友，如果人類——但只有天曉得人類爲什麼被造成這個樣子——不那麼熱心地用他們底想像來喚起過去的煩惱底回憶，而心平氣和地忍受他們現在的命運，人類中的苦痛復可以少些呢。

五月十三日

你問我是否你要寄書給我。我底愛友，我請求你爲了神底愛，替我解脫了這樣的枷鎖。我不再需要指導，興奮，刺激，我底心髓自己就足夠沸騰。我所要的是催眠歌。我在荷馬底詩中圓滿地找出那些來。我總竭力地去鎮壓燃燒着的我底血底熱焰，你從來沒有看過像我底心那樣不安定，那樣不穩固。但我要對你承認，我底親愛的朋友，你是那樣頻繁地忍受苦痛，看着我從煩惱中突然地轉到極度的歡樂，從溫甜

melancholy to violent passions? I treat my poor heart like a sick child, and gratify its every fancy. Do not mention this again; there are people who would censure me for it.

May 17th.

I have become acquainted with a very worthy person, the district judge, a frank and open-hearted man. I am told it is a most delightful thing to see him in the midst of his children, of whom he has nine. His eldest daughter is much spoken of. He has invited me to go and see him, and I intend to do so the first opportunity. He lives at one of the royal huntinglodges, an hour and a half's walk from hence, which he obtained leave to inhabit after the loss of his wife, as his residence in town and at the court was so painful to him.

Good-bye.

May 26th.

You know of old my ways of finding amusement; how I select a little cottage in some sequestered spot, and there put up with every inconvenience. I have just discovered such a spot here, which possesses peculiar charms for me.

的憂愁，突然轉到激烈的熱情？我對待我底可憐的心好像對待一個病人一樣，並且隨其所欲。不要再說起這一件事了；有許多人會因此非難我哩。

五月十七日

我認識了一位很有身份的，坦白的並且爽直的人。他是地方裁判所法官。我聽說，他有九個孩子，看見他在他底孩子中間是最有趣的事情。他底最大的女兒是大家所稱讚的。他請我去看他，而且我也有了機會就去看他。他住在離這兒有半點鐘步行處距離底皇家獵舍底一間房子中，自從他底妻子死了以後，因為住在城裏和官邸裏使他那樣悲痛，所以他被准許住在那兒。

五月二十六日

你早就曉得我底尋求快樂底方法和我如何要來到一些僻靜的地方選擇一間小的茅屋，將各種不如意的事丟開。我剛在這兒發見了這樣一塊地方，對我有特別的媚力。

About a league from the town is a place called Walheim. It is delightfully situated on the side of a hill, and by proceeding along one of the footpaths which lead out of the village, you can have a view of the whole valley. A good old woman lives there, who keeps a small inn. She sells wine, beer, and coffee, and is cheerful and pleasant notwithstanding her age. The chief charm of this spot consists in two linden-trees, which spread their enormous branches over the little green before the church, which is entirely surrounded by peasants' cottages, with their barns and homesteads. I have seldom seen a place so retired and peaceable, and I often have my table and chair brought out from the little inn, and there I drink my coffee and read my Homer. Accident brought me to the spot one fine afternoon, and I found it perfectly deserted. Every-body was in the fields, except a little boy about four years old, who was sitting on the ground and held between his knees a child about six months old; he pressed it to his bosom with both arms, which thus formed a sort of arm-chair, and notwithstanding the liveliness which sparkled in its black eyes, it

離開城大約有三哩遠的地方叫威爾海牟。牠舒暢地在山底旁邊站着，如果你跟隨着由鄉村中通來的那條道路前進，你就可以望見山谷底全景。有一位良善的老婦人住在那兒，她開着一間小客棧。她賣葡萄酒，皮酒，和咖啡，雖然年齡是老了，仍然是愉快可親的。這地方的最主要的殫力就是有兩棵菩提樹。那樹擴展牠們巨大的枝幹在教堂面前一塊小的草地上。在牠底周圍完全地圍着農人們底茅屋和他們底倉庫與住宅。我極少看到這樣幽僻和安靜的地方。我時常地從小客棧帶出棹子椅子在那兒喝我底咖啡，讀我底荷馬。在一個天氣晴朗的下午偶然地我走到這地方來；我覺得那是很幽僻的。除了一個約有四歲底小孩以外大家都在田中。那小孩子坐在地上，雙膝間挾着一個大約有六個月底嬰孩。他用兩臂抱着那個嬰兒靠近他底胸，好像形成一種安樂椅。雖然在嬰兒底黑眼中輝耀着活潑的景象，但他仍然是很安靜

remained perfectly still. The sight charmed me. I sat down upon a plough opposite, and sketched with great delight this little picture of brotherly tenderness. I added the neighbouring hedge, the barn-door, and some broken cart-wheels, just as they happened to lie; and I found in about an hour that I had made a very correct and interesting drawing, without putting in the slightest thing of my own. This confirmed me in my resolution of adhering for the future entirely to nature. She alone is inexhaustible, and capable of forming the greatest masters. Much may be alleged in favour of rules, as much may be likewise advanced in favour of the laws of society; an artist formed upon them will never produce anything absolutely bad or disgusting, as a man who observes the laws and obeys decorum, can never be an absolutely intolerable neighbour, nor a decided villain; but yet say what you will of rules, they destroy the genuine feeling of nature as well as its true expression. Do not tell me "that this is too hard, that they only restrain and prune superfluous branches; &c. My good friend, I will illustrate this by an analogy. These things resemble love.

的。這個景象使我迷戀了。我坐在對面的耕地上。於是愉快地描寫這種兄弟底愛底小圖畫。我將旁邊的籬笆，倉庫門和幾個破毀了的車輪都依照原來的位置畫上去。大約一個鐘點的光景我覺得不要加一點兒我自己底觀念已經畫了一幅很正確的和有趣的圖畫。這樣加強了我底決心將來要完全地依附自然。只有自然是無窮盡的并且能夠造就最偉大的藝術家。也許有許多理由可以擁護各種規則，同樣也許有許多理由可以辯護社會的法則；根據那些法則所造就的藝術就決不會創作一些絕端壞的或討厭的作品來，正像一個守法遵禮的人決不能做一個絕端難堪的墮人，或一個真正的惡徒，但不管大家如何辯護法則，牠們總是破壞自然底純正的感覺與牠底真實的表現。不要告訴我『這是過份的嚴厲，牠們不過是限制和刪除多餘的技節……』我底好友，我要用比喻來說

A warm-hearted youth becomes strongly attached to a maiden, he spends every hour of the day in her company, wears out his health, and lavishes his fortune, to afford continual proof that he is wholly devoted to her. Then comes a man of the world, a man of place and respectability, and addresses him thus:—"My good young friend, love is natural, but you must love within bounds. Divide your time, devote a portion to business, and give the hours of recreation to your mistress. Calculate your fortune, and out of the superfluity you may make her a present, only not too often, on her birthday and such occasions." Pursuing this advice, he may become a useful member of society, and I should advise some prince to give him an appointment; but his love is annihilated, and if he be an artist, his genius is fled. Oh, my friends, why is it that the torrent of genius so seldom bursts forth, so seldom rolls in full flowing stream, overwhelming your wondering soul? Because, on either side of this stream, cold and respectable persons have taken up their abodes, and forsooth their summer-houses and tulip-beds would suffer from the torrent, wherefore they dig

明這個。這些事和戀愛是相像的。一個熱情的少年熱烈地戀愛着一個女子，他將每日的時間都花費在她底身邊，損壞了他底健康，消耗了他底錢財，不斷地企圖表明他是完全地愛她。於是來了一位精通世故底人，一個有地位的和有身份的人，對他說：『年青的好朋友啊！戀愛是天然的，但你應當在範圍內戀愛。將你底時間分開來，把一部份的時間傾注在事業，把餘裕的時間給你底戀人。估量你底財產，有多餘的纔拿來做你對她底贈贈，不過不要太頻繁，只在她底生日和類似的時候。』他聽從這種勸告，也許可以成爲社會上有用的一份子。我要請求一些親王給他一種職務；這樣他底戀愛就斷絕了，如果他是一個藝術家，他底天才就消沒了。啊！我底朋友，爲什麼天才底激流會這樣少的奔放出來，這樣少的盈滿起來，壓倒你們的憂鬱的靈魂呢？因爲在這激流底兩岸冷酷的嚴峻的人已經住着，他們底亭台和花塢是享受激流底沖泛，因此他們預先就掘了溝堤避免危懸

trenches and raise embankments betimes, in order to avert the impending danger.

May 30th.

A party had assembled outside the house under the linden-trees, to drink coffee. The company did not exactly please me, and under one pretext or another, I lingered behind.

A peasant came from an adjoining house, and set to work arranging some part of the same plough which I had lately sketched. His appearance pleased me, and I spoke to him; inquired about his circumstances, made his acquaintance, and, as is usual with me amongst persons of that class, was soon admitted into his confidence. He said he was servant to a young widow, with whom he was in high favour. He spoke so much of his mistress, and praised her so extravagantly, that I could soon see he was desperately in love with her. "She is no longer young," he said; "and she was treated so badly by her former husband, that she does not mean to marry again." From his account, it was plain she possessed incomparable charms for him; and that he wished ardently she would select him

的災殃。

五月三十日

屋子外面底菩提樹下面聚集了一些人在那兒喝咖啡，我不真正地喜歡。我隨便地借了一個藉口逗留在後面。

從隣屋來了一個農夫。整理我以前所描寫的那塊耕地的某部，他底樣子使我歡喜，於是我和他談起話來，問他底狀況，和他結識，和向來我就在那種階級中一樣，不久我就得了他底信任。他說他是一個青年寡婦底僕人，得到她底信任。他儘量地講他底女主人，稱讚到那樣過分的程度，我立刻看出他很愛她。『她已經不年青了，』他說，『她受過她底前夫底虐待所以她現在沒有意思再嫁，』再從這種陳述看起來，顯明地，她對他有不可比擬的魅力。而且他渴望

to extinguish the recollection of her first husband's ill-conduct. But I should repeat his own words, to describe the depth of the poor fellow's attachment, truth, and devotion. It would, in fact, require the gifts of a great poet to convey the expression of his features, the harmony of his voice, and the heavenly fire of his eye. No words can portray the tenderness of his every movement, and of every feature; no effort of mine could do justice to the scene. His alarm lest I should misconceive his relation towards his mistress, or question the propriety of her conduct, particularly touched me. The charming manner with which he described her form and her person, which, without possessing the graces of youth, won and attached him to her, are inexpressible, and must be left to the imagination. I have never in my life witnessed, or fancied, or conceived the possibility of such intense devotion, such ardent affections united with so much purity. Do not blame me if I say, that the recollection of this innocence and truth is deeply impressed upon my very soul; that this picture of fidelity and tenderness haunts me incessantly, and that my own heart, enkindled by

她選擇他來消滅她底前夫底惡行底回憶，但要描寫這可憐人的依戀，真誠，傾心底深度，我該複述他自己底話。事實上，要把他底容貌底表情，聲音底和婉與他底眼睛底熱情傳達出來是需要偉大的詩人底天才，沒有言語足以形容他底一切舉動和底一切容貌底表情底溫和可愛：我無論如何努力也不能確切地表明這種情況。他恐怕我會誤解他對他底女主人底關係，或我會查問她底行動底端正，他那種驚懼的的情形尤其使我感動。他形容她，雖然沒有青春的風韻，但引起他底愛慕，並且他對她依戀底那種姿容，體態所用¹³那種有魅力的態度，是難以言喻的，必須留與想像。我有生以來沒有看見過；或幻想過或懷念過這樣真摯的傾心，這樣純潔地和這樣熱烈地和愛情結合着底可能性。不要責備我，如果我說這種純潔的與真實的回憶是深刻的地印在我底靈魂中；如果我說這誠實的與溫柔的情景不斷的纏繞我；如果我說我自己底心被這火焰燃着了在我自己心裏發光而燒灼。

the flame, glows and burns within me.

I mean now to try and see her as soon as I can, or, perhaps, on second thoughts, I had better not. It is better I should behold her through the eyes of her lover. To my sight, perhaps, she would not appear as she now stands before me; and why should I destroy so sweet a picture?

June 16th.

I mentioned to you the other day that I had become acquainted with S ———, the district judge, and that he had invited me to go and to visit him in his retirement, or rather in his little kingdom. But I neglected going, and perhaps should never have gone if chance had not discovered to me the treasure which lay concealed in that retired spot. Some of our young people had proposed giving a ball in the country, at which I consented to be present. I offered my hand for the evening to a pretty and agreeable, but rather commonplace sort of girl, from the immediate neighbourhood, and it was agreed that I should engage a carriage, and call upon Charlotte, with my partner and her aunt, to convey them to the ball. My companion

現在我想我要看見她愈快愈好；或者，再想一下也許還是不見她更好些。我還是從她底愛人底眼中來看她還好些。也許她對我現出的景像不能像現在我所想像的那樣；那麼爲什麼我要把這美妙的影像破壞呢？

六月十六日

有一天我曾經告訴你，我已經和地方裁判官 S 認識，並且告訴你，他曾經請我到他底隱居所——據可說是他底小王國——訪問他。我失約了，如果不是我偶然地發見了那隱藏在那偏僻的地方底寶藏，或許我永遠不會去。我們有幾個少年人提議在村中舉行一個跳舞會，我答應了參加。我向住在最近的鄰人，那個美麗的與洽意的，但是平凡的，女人請她作舞伴；我們商定了我要僱一輛馬車和我底舞伴與她底孀母先到夏綠蒂那兒，載她們到跳舞會去。在我

informed me, as we drove along through the park to the hunting-lodge, that I should make the acquaintance of a very charming young lady. "Take care," added the aunt, "that you do not lose your heart." "Why?" said I. "Because she is already engaged to a very worthy man," she replied, "who is gone to settle his affairs upon the death of his father, and will succeed to a very considerable inheritance." This information possessed no interest for me. When we arrived at the gate, the sun was setting behind the tops of the mountains. The atmosphere was heavy, and the ladies expressed their fears of an approaching storm, as masses of low black clouds were gathering in the horizon. I relieved their anxieties by pretending to be weather-wise, although I myself had some apprehensions lest our pleasure should be interrupted.

I alighted, and a maid came to the door and begged us to wait a moment for her mistress. I walked across the court to a well-built house and ascending the flight of steps in front, opened the door, and saw before me the most charming spectacle I had ever witnessed. Six children, from

們穿過公園向獵館去底時候，我底同伴告訴我，我要和一位非常地美麗的女子相識了。她底孀母又說：『當心你不要墜入情網。』『爲什麼？』我說。『因爲她已經和一個很好的男子訂婚了，』她回答說，『他底父親死了，他去料理他底事務，并且將繼承巨額的遺產。』這消息在我并不感覺興趣。我們到門口底時候太陽剛落在山頂後面。空氣是沉鬱的，許多低的黑雲塊，在地平面上聚集着人底臉部表現着暴風雨來臨底恐怖。我假裝着能夠辨識天氣來解除她們底掛慮，雖然我自己也有些顧慮，恐怕我們底快樂要被打斷了。

我下了車，一個侍婢來到門邊，請我們等一下她底小姐。我穿過庭院走到一個建築講究的房子，走上門前底一條階台，開了門。在我底面前看見了從來所未見過的一個最動人的偉麗的情景。六個小孩子從

eleven to two years old, were running about the hall, and surrounding a lady of middle height, with a lovely figure, dressed in a robe of simple white, trimmed with pink ribands. She held a brown loaf in her hand, and was cutting slices for the little ones all round in proportion to their age and appetite. She performed her task in a graceful and affectionate manner, each claimant awaiting his turn with outstretched hands, and boisterously shouting his thanks. Some of them ran away at once to enjoy their evening meal, whilst others of a gentler disposition retired to the courtyard to see the stranger, and survey the carriage which was to carry away their Charlotte. "Pray forgive me for giving you the trouble to come for me, and for keeping the ladies waiting, but dressing and the arranging some household duties before I leave had made me forget my children's supper, and they do not like to take it from any one but me." I uttered some unmeaning compliment, but my whole soul was absorbed by her air, her voice, her manner, and I had scarcely recovered myself when she ran into her room to fetch her gloves and fan. The young ones threw inquiring glances at me

十一歲到兩歲，在大廳中奔跳着，圍着一個中等身材體格可愛的，穿着鑲淡紅色邊底淡白色的袍子底女子。她底手中拿着棕黃色的麵包塊，爲着那些圍着她底小孩們切着適合他們底年紀和食底薄片。她用溫和的親熱的態度來做她底工作，各個要求者都伸着手等着他底那份，”嚷着說出他底感謝。他們中間有些立刻地跑開去享用他們底晚餐，其餘的性情溫靜的暫退出到庭院中看那些陌生客和那要載走他們底夏諾蒂底馬車。『請原諒我使你們麻煩到我這兒來，並且叫姑娘們等候我，但在離家以前換衣服和料理幾件家事使我忘記了小孩子們底晚餐，除了我，他們不喜歡別人給他們吃。』我說了幾句沒有意思底客氣話，但我底全部的靈魂都被她底風韻，她底聲音，她底態度吸引去了，在她跑到她底房間裏去拿她底手套和扇子底時候，我才好容易恢復了知覺。我走近最小的最美的小孩子那邊去底時候，小孩子們遠遠地向我丟過詢問底目光來。他退了回去，就在那個時

from a distance, whilst I approached the youngest, a most delicious little creature. He drew back, and Charlotte entering at the very moment, said, "Louis, shake hands with your cousin." The little fellow obeyed willingly, and I could not resist giving him a hearty kiss. "Cousin," said I, to Charlotte, as I handed her down; "do you think I deserve the happiness of being related to you?" She replied, with an arch smile, "Oh, I have such a number of cousins, that I should be sorry if you were the most undeserving of them." In taking leave, she desired her next sister, Sophy, a girl about eleven years old, to take great care of the children, and to say good-bye to papa for her when he came home from his ride. She desired the little ones to obey their sister Sophy, as they would herself, upon which some promised that they would, but a little fair-haired girl, about six years old, looked discontented, and said, "But Sophy is not you, Charlotte, and we like you best." The two eldest boys had clambered up the carriage, and at my request she permitted them to accompany us a little way through the forest, upon their promising to sit very still and

候夏綠蒂剛進來，說：『露易斯，和你底堂兄握手吧』。這小東西甘願地服從了，於是我不禁地給他一個誠懇的吻。『堂妹，』我將她放了下來底時候，我對夏綠蒂說：『你以為我有福份配做你底親戚麼？』她戲謔地微笑着回答說：『啊，如果我有這麼許多堂兄弟，我真慚愧你是最不配的。』臨走時候她要她底最年長的妹妹，素菲，一個大約十一歲底女孩子，照顧着小孩子們，并且叮囑她，爸爸騎馬回來底時候替她問候。她又要那些小的服從他們底姊姊素菲像服從她自己一樣。有些就允許他們會的，但有一個小的，美髮的，大約六歲的女孩子，臉上表現不滿意的樣子，說：『但素菲不是你啊；夏綠蒂，我們頂喜歡你。』兩個最大孩子已經爬上了車子去；她由我底請求允許他們陪伴着我們在森林中走一小段底路，不過他們要答應安靜地坐着，并且不要動。

hold fast.

We were hardly seated, and the ladies had scarcely exchanged compliments, making the usual remarks upon each other's dress, and upon the company they expected to meet, when Charlotte stopped the carriage, and made her brothers get down. They insisted upon kissing her hands once more, which the eldest did with all the tenderness of a youth of fifteen, but the other in a lighter and more careless manner. She desired them again to give her love to the children, and we drove off.

The aunt inquired of Charlotte whether she had finished the book she had last sent her. "No," said Charlotte, "I did not like it; you can have it again; and the one before was not much better." I was surprised, upon asking the title, to hear that it was—

"When I was younger," she observed, "I loved nothing so much as romances. Nothing could equal my delight when, on some holiday, I could settle down quietly in a corner, and enter with my whole heart and soul into the joys or sorrows of some fictitious Leonora. I do not deny

我們幾乎還沒有坐下，這些婦女們還沒有互相寒暄完畢，還沒有照例地批評各人底衣服和談論她們所要遇見的同伴，夏綠蒂便命停車，叫她底弟弟們下車。他們固執地要再吻一下她底手。最大的用十五歲的孩子那樣溫柔的態度來吻她，但另外一個用比較輕淡的不關心的態度。她又要他們給孩子們照顧，然後我們趕車走了。

孀母問夏綠蒂是否她已經看完了她最近才送給她底書。『沒有，』夏綠蒂說，『我不喜歡牠；你可以拿回去；以前的那本書也不見得好。』我問那本書名，聽見那是——我驚奇了起來。

『在我更年輕的時候，』她說，『我喜歡傳奇小說，比較甚麼還更愛些。星期日我能夠安靜地坐在一個角落中，用全付的精神貫注在虛構的黎與諾拉底悲喜之中，那時什麼都不能夠及到我底這種快樂。我

that they even possess some charms for me yet. But I read so seldom, that I prefer books suited exactly to my taste. And I like those authors best whose scenes describe my own situation in life, and the friends who are about me, whose stories touch me with interest, from resembling my own homely existence, which, without being absolutely Paradise, is on the whole a source of indescribable happiness."

I endeavoured to conceal the emotion which these words occasioned, but it did not last long, for when she had expressed her opinion truly and beautifully of the Vicar of Wakefield, and of other works, whose names I omit, I could no longer contain myself, but gave utterance to all my own thoughts on the subject; and it was not until Charlotte had addressed herself to the two other ladies, that I remembered their presence, and observed them sitting mute with astonishment. The aunt looked at me several times with an air of raillery, which, however, I did not at all mind.

The two Messrs. Andran and a certain N. N., — (I cannot trouble myself with the names) — who were the Aunt's and Charlotte's partners,

不否認，就是現在他們在我心裏仍然有些魅力。但我現在祇有很少的時間讀書，以致我選擇書籍要適合愛好。我最喜歡那些著作家，他們所寫的背景描寫我自己底境遇和我底周圍的朋友，故事相似我底家庭生活而使我覺得有興趣。那種家庭生活雖然絕端地不是天國，大體看起來是說不出的幸福底泉源。』

我竭力地隱瞞這些話所引起的情緒，但那不能夠持久，因為在她正體地美好地發揮她底關於威克斐牧師傳與別的我省略了牠們底名字底那些作品，我不能再保持緘默了，就將關於那問題底我底全部思想說了出來，直到夏綠蒂她自己對另外的個女人應酬底時候，我才記得她們是在面前，才注意到她們沉默地在驚異着。嬉母屢次用譏嘲的態度注視我，我是全然不睬。

兩位先生，安德蘭和某某（我不耐煩去理會這些名字）是嬉母與夏綠蒂底舞伴，在車門口迎接我們，

received us at the carriage door, and took possession of their ladies, whilst I followed with mine.

We commenced with a minuet. I led out one lady after another, and precisely those who were the most disagreeable could not bring themselves to leave off. Charlotte and her partner began an English country dance, and you must imagine my delight when it came to their turn to dance the figure with us. You should see Charlotte dance. She dances with her whole heart and soul; her figure is all harmony, elegance, and grace, as if she were conscious of nothing else, and had no other thought or feeling, and doubtless for the moment every other sensation is extinct.

She was engaged for the second country dance, but she promised me the third, and she assured me, with the most agreeable freedom, that she was very fond of waltzing.

We set off, and at first delighted ourselves with the usual graceful motions of the arms. With what grace, with what ease she moved. When the waltz commenced, and the dancers whirled round each other in the giddy maze, there

他們將這兩個女人帶走了，同時我也跟着我底。

我們開始跳三拍舞，我依次輪着和那些女人跳舞就是那些最討厭的人也不能夠免除。夏綠蒂和地底舞伴跳了英國鄉村舞。你一定地可以想像輪流到他們和我們跳舞底時候，我是如何快樂啊。你應該看一下夏綠蒂底跳舞。她用全付的精神來跳舞，她底體態完全地是調和的，優美的，雅緻的，彷彿她什麼別的事都不知道，也沒有別的和思想和感覺，無疑地那時一切別的感覺是消滅了。

她已經被約定了跳第二回底鄉村舞，但她答應和我跳第三回底。而且她和露地承認她很喜歡華爾茲舞。

我們開始了，起初我們用平常的優雅的雙臂底動作，使我們自己高興起來。她底動作是何等的溫雅，何等的安閒。華爾茲開始底時候舞者互相地旋

was a little confusion arising from the incapacity of some. But we judiciously remained still, allowing the others to weary themselves, and when the awkward dancers had withdrawn, we joined in and kept it up famously together with one other couple, Andran and his partner. Never did I dance more lightly. I felt myself more than mortal, holding this loveliest of creatures in my arms, flying with her as rapidly as the wind, till I lost sight of every other object; and, oh! Wilhelm, I vowed at that moment, that a maiden whom I loved, or for whom I felt the slightest attachment, never, never should waltz with another than with me, if I went to perdition for it—you will understand this.

We were the second couple in the third country dance. As we were going down, we passed a lady whom I had noticed for her charming expression of countenance, although she was no longer young. She looked at Charlotte with a smile; then holding up her finger in a threatening attitude, repeated twice in a very significant tone of voice the name of "Albert."

"Who is Albert," said I to Charlotte, "if it

轉得頭暈，由於幾個人底技術不行，有了一點兒混亂。我們機敏地保持着安靜，讓別人去煩擾他們自己，在那些拙劣的舞者退出底時候，我們才加入，和另外的一對，安德爾和他底舞伴，一塊兒動人地飛舞着。我從來跳舞沒有這樣輕快的。我覺得我自己是神仙了，臂中抱着人類最可愛的人，和她飛舞得好像風一樣快，直到我看不見一切別的東西。啊！威廉。在那時候我發誓過即使我淪入地獄，我所愛的女人，或我覺得有些依戀的女人，除我以外，永不，永不准和別人跳華爾茲舞，——請你要了解這點。

在第三回鄉村舞中，我們是第二對。在我們跳舞底時候我經過一位女人底旁邊，她底嬌媚的容貌使我注意到她，雖然她已經不年青了。她微笑地看着夏綠蒂，然後用威脅的態度舉起她手指，用一種注重的語調重複地說了兩次『亞爾培』底名字。

『什麼人是亞爾培，』我對夏綠蒂說，『如果問你，不算衝撞的話？』她剛要回答底時候，跳舞動作強迫

is not impertinent to ask?" She was about to answer, when we were obliged to separate, by a figure in the dance, and as we crossed over again in front of each other, I perceived she looked a little pensive. "Why need I conceal it from you," she said, as she gave me her hand for the promenade, "Albert is a worthy man, to whom I am engaged." Now there was nothing new to me in this (for the girls had told me of it on the way), but it was so far new that I had not thought of it in connection with her, whom in so short a time I had learned to prize so highly. Enough, I became confused, got out in the figure, and occasioned general confusion, so that it required all Charlotte's presence of mind to set me right, by pulling and pushing me into my proper place.

The dance was not yet finished when the lightning, which had for some time been seen in the horizon, and which I had asserted to proceed entirely from heat, grew more violent, and the thunder was heard above the music. Some of the gentlemen had gone down stairs to smoke a quiet cigar, and the rest of the company gladly embraced a happy suggestion of the hostess to retire into

我們分開了，等到我們再走過來，彼此面對的時候，我看出她底臉上略有沉思的樣子。『爲什麼我要對你隱瞞呢？』在她爲着要跳散步舞底時候，將手伸給我說：『亞爾培是一個值得尊敬的人，我已經和他訂婚了。』現在這對我本來沒有一點兒新奇（因爲在路上那兩個女子已經告訴了我），但真正新奇的是在我想到她底時候沒有想到這件事，偏偏在這樣短的時期就推崇她。夠了，我已經昏亂了，走出了舞園，使全場都混亂起來，所以全要靠夏綠蒂鎮靜的頭腦，拖住我，將我推到原來的地位，纔將我糾正過來。

跳舞還沒有完畢，早已看見在地平線上閃光，我確定完全地由於天熱，變得更兇猛了，雷聲比音樂更響些。有些男子們便下樓去安靜地吸一回雪茄烟，其餘的同伴更愉快的贊成女主人底提議到另外的一

another room, which was provided with shutters and curtains. We had hardly got there when Charlotte placed the chairs in a circle, and when the company had sat down in compliance with her request, she forthwith proposed a round game.

I observed some of the company prepare their mouths and draw themselves up at the prospect of some agreeable frofeit. "Let us play at counting," said Charlotte. "Observe now, I go round the circle from right to left, and each person is to count, one after the other, the number that comes to him, and must count fast; whoever stops or mistakes is to have a box on the ear, and so on, till we have counted a thousand." It was delightful to see the fun. She went round the circle with upraised arm. "One," said the first; "two," the second; "three," the third, and so on, till Charlotte went faster and faster. One made a mistake, instantly a box on the ear; and amid the laughter that ensued came another box, and so on, faster and faster. I myself came in for two. I fancied they were harder than the rest, and felt quite delighted. A general laughter and confusion put an end to the play long before we had reached a

間房子裏面去休息，那間房子是裝設了百葉窗和窗簾。我們幾乎還沒有到那兒，夏綠蒂就將許多椅子擺成了圓形，同伴們答應她底請求坐下來，她立刻提議說一種輪流的遊戲。

我看見有些同伴預備了他們底口，挺直了他們底身體，承受什麼愉快的賭物樣子。『我們來玩報數遊戲罷，』夏綠蒂說：『現在注意，我從右向左環繞這圓圈子，每人都要說出輪到他底數目，大家輪流着，要數得快，什麼人停止或報錯了就要吃耳光，這樣一直數下去，到一千爲止。』看這種遊戲是有趣的。她高舉着手繞着圈子走。『一』第一個說，『二』第二個說，『三』第三個說，這樣子一直數下去直到夏綠蒂愈走愈快。有一個人報錯了，立刻吃了一下耳光；在笑聲中另外一個又吃了一個耳光；這樣的一直下去，愈來愈快。我自己受了三下耳光。我想像那二下耳光是比較別人要重些，我得覺十分快活。我們還沒有達到一千，大家底哄笑和騷動將這遊戲停止了。這

thousand. The party broke up into little separate knots, the storm had ceased, and I followed Charlotte into the saloon. On the way she said: "The game banished their fears of the storm," I could make no reply. "I myself," she continued, "was as much frightened as any of them; but by affecting courage, to keep up the spirits of the others, I forgot my apprehension." We went to the window. It still thundered at a distance; a soft rain was pouring down over the country, and filled the air around us with delicious odours, Charlotte leaned forward upon her arm; her eyes wandered over the scene; she raised them to Heaven, and then turned them upon me; they were moistened with tears, she placed her hand upon mine, and said: "Klopstock!" at once I remembered the magnificent ode which was in her thoughts; I felt oppressed with the weight of my sensations, and sank under them. It was more than I could bear. I bent over her hand and kissed it in a stream of delicious tears.

June 19th,

I no longer remember where I broke off with

一羣人分成了許多單獨的團體，暴風雨那時停止了下來，我跟着夏綠蒂走進客廳中去。在途中她說：『這個遊戲將他們底暴風雨恐怖底趕跑了。』我沒有回答，『我自己，』她繼續說，『和他們中任何人一樣的恐怖，但假裝着勇氣教別人提起精神，我忘記了我底恐怖。』我走到窗邊。遠處仍然在響雷，溫柔的雨水遍村傾到下來，我們底週圍充滿了香味，夏綠蒂向前依靠着手臂，她底眼睛對這種風景流覽着；她向天舉眼，然後又轉向我，一雙眼睛濕着眼淚；她將她底手在我底上面，說：『克羅普斯安克！』立刻地我記起了在她底思想中，壯麗的頌歌；我感覺我底情感底重量底壓迫，沉溺在情感中。這是遠在我所能忍耐的以上。我向她底手彎下腰流着甜美的眼淚；吻着她手。

六月十九日

我記不得我在什麼地方中斷了我底敘述；我祇曉得我上床底時候是在早晨兩點鐘，如果你和我在

my narrative; I only know it was two in the morning when I went to bed, and if you had been with me that I might have talked instead of writing to you, in all probability I should have kept you up till daylight.

I believe I have not related what happened on our way home from the ball and I have not time to tell you now. It was a most magnificent sunrise; the whole country was refreshed, and the rain fell drop by drop from the trees in the forest. Our companions were asleep. Charlotte ask me if I did not wish to sleep too, and desired I would not make any ceremony on her account. Looking steadfastly at her I answered, "As long as those eyes continue open, there is no fear of mine." We both continued awake till we reached her door. The maid opened it softly, and assured her, in answer to her inquiries, that her father and the children were well, and still asleep. I left her, asking permission to visit her in the course of the day. She consented, and I went; and since that time, sun, moon, and stars may pursue their course; I know not whether it is day or night; the whole world is nothing to me.

一塊兒，我就可以用口述來代替筆寫，我或許會將你
羈留到天亮不睡覺。

我相信我沒有將從跳舞會回來時途中所發生的
事敘述出來，我現在也沒有空閒來告訴你。那是最壯
麗的日出，整個鄉村都清新了，雨點在森林中樹上一
點一點滴下來，我們同伴們都睡着了。夏綠蒂問我是
否也不想睡，並且希望我不要爲了她拘禮。我緊緊地
釘着她看，回答說，你底那兩隻眼睛還開着底時候，
那是無須怕我閉眼。我們兩人雇着直到我們走進了
她底門口時候。侍婢輕輕地開了門，回答她所問的，
告訴她，說，她底父親和孩子們都安好而且現在還睡
着。我離開她底時候，請她允許我以後時常地訪問
她。她答應了，我纔離開；從那時起日月星辰也許儘
是走着她們底行程，但我不曉得那是日還是夜。全世
界一點兒不和我發生關係。

July 8th.

What a child is man! That he should be so solicitous about a look! What a child is man! We had been to Waltham; the ladies went in a carriage, but during our walk I thought I saw in Charlotte's dark eyes—I am a fool—but forgive me! You should see them—those eyes;—however, to be brief, (for my own eyes are weighed down with sleep,) you must know, when the ladies stepped into their carriage again, young W. Seldstadt, Andran, and I were standing about the door. They are a merry set of fellows, and they were all laughing and joking together. I watched Charlotte's eyes; they wandered from one to the other, but they did not light on me,—on me, who stood there motionless, and who saw nothing but her! My heart bade her a thousand times adieu, but she noticed me not. The carriage drove off, and my eyes filled with tears. I looked after her; suddenly I saw Charlotte's bonnet leaning out of the window, and she turned to look back,—was it at me? My dear friend, I know not, and in this uncertainty I find consolation. Perhaps she turned to look at me. Perhaps! Good-night,—what a

七月八日
1893

人真是和孩子一樣！他是這樣地渴望看一下，人真是和小孩子一樣！我們已經到過威爾海牟；我們是乘馬車去的，但在我們走着時候，我想我看到夏綠蒂一雙烏黑的眼睛。——我是一個蠢胚——但請饒恕我！你看見那雙眼睛——那兩個眼睛；——然而，簡直地說（因為我想睡，眼睛重得睜不開了），你要知道，這些婦人們重複地踏進馬車中底時候，年輕的塞爾斯達德，安德蘭和我都站着在車門口。她們都是一班愉快的人，她們互相地笑謔着。我凝視着夏綠蒂底眼睛；那時她底眼睛向着一個人流覽着，但牠們全不睬我——我，我是一點不動的站在那兒，我只是看她！我底心中向她說着一千次再會，但她不注意我。馬車行駛了，我底眼睛充滿了淚珠，我目送着她。忽然我看見夏綠蒂帽子垂出窗口，她反顧過來——那是反顧我嗎？我親愛的朋友，我不曉得，我在這猶疑中得到了安慰。也許她反顧我。也許！晚安，——我真是和小孩子一樣哩！

child I am!

July 16th.

How my heart beats when by accident I touch her finger, or my feet meet hers under the table! I draw back as if from a furnace, but a secret force impels me forward again, and my senses become disordered. Her innocent, unconscious heart never knows what agony these little familiarities inflict upon me! Sometimes when we are talking she lays her hand upon mine, and in the eagerness of conversation come closer to me, and her balmy breath reaches my lips,—when I feel as if lightning had struck me, and that I could sink into the earth.

She is to me a sacred being. All passion is still in her presence; I cannot express my sensations when I am near her. I feel as if my soul beat in every nerve of my body. There is a melody which she plays on the piano with angelic skill,—so simple is it and yet so spiritual? It is her favourite air; and when she plays the first note, all pain, care, and sorrow disappear from me in a moment.

I believe every word that is said of the magic

在我偶然地觸着她底手指底時候，或脚在桌子下面碰着她底脚底時候，我底心是如何的跳動啊！我好像從火爐旁邊縮了回來，但一種祕密的力量強迫我再向前伸出去，我底感官都變得昏亂了。她底天真的，純潔的心，永遠地不曉得在這些微細的親密的舉動上，使我如何痛苦！有些時候在我們正在談話底時候，她底手放在我底手上，談話得興奮的時候就更貼近我，她底口的呼吸達到我底嘴唇邊，——那時我感覺得好像雷打中我，沉入地底裏面去了。

她對於我是一個神聖的人。一切情感在她底面前沉靜了；我靠近她底時候我不能夠表白我底情緒。我覺得彷彿我底靈魂在我底身體裏面全部神經中跳動着。她底美妙的技藝在鋼琴上彈出調子來——那樣的簡單，然而又是那樣的有靈感！那是她得意的調子。她彈起第一個音鍵子底時候，一切痛苦，擔心和煩腦一瞬間從我身上消滅了。

關於古代的音樂底奧妙底話，每句我都相信，她底單純的歌曲是如何使我心神恍惚啊！有些時候，我

of ancient music. How her simple song enchants me! Sometimes, when I am ready to commit suicide, she sings that air, and instantly the gloom and madness which hung over me are dispersed, and I breathe freely again.

July 18th.

Wilhelm! What is the world to our hearts without love! What is a magic lantern without light? You have but to kindle the flame within, and the brightest figures shine on the white wall, and if love only show us fleeting shadows, we are yet happy when, like mere children, we behold them, and are transported with the splendid phantoms, I have not been able to see Charlotte to-day. I was prevented by company from which I could not disengage myself. What was to be done? I sent my servant to her house, that I might, at least, see somebody to-day who had been near her. Oh! the impatience with which I waited for his return—the joy with which I welcomed him! I should certainly have caught him in my arms and kissed him, if I had not been ashamed.

預備要自殺底時候，她唱那個曲子，於是那危迫着我底抑鬱和存熱立即消失了，我底呼吸便又舒暢了。

七月十八日

威廉！我們底心中沒有愛情，是什麼世界呢！沒有光，幻燈是什麼東西呢？只要你燃起內心底火焰，最光明的影子就投射在白壁上。如果，愛情祇不過顯露我飛逝的影子，我們好像小孩子眺望着牠們底時候，這奇景迷得心悸，我們仍然是幸福的。今天我不能夠去會夏綠蒂。因為我不能擺脫同伴底阻擋。如何纔好呢？我差遣了一個僕人到她底家中，那樣我至少今天可以看見那接近過她底人。啊！我等他回來多麼焦灼啊——我迎接他回來多麼歡樂啊！如果我不怕羞，我一定把他抱在臂中吻他。

It is said that the Bonona stone, when placed in the sun, attracts the rays, and for a time appears luminous in the dark. So was it with me and this servant. The idea that Charlotte's eyes had dwelt on his countenance, his cheek, his very apparel, endeared them all inestimably to me, so that at the moment I would not have parted from him for a thousand crowns. His presence made me so happy! Beware of laughing at me, Wilhelm. Can that be a delusion which makes us happy?

July 19th.

"I shall see her to-day!" I exclaim with delight, when I rise in the morning, and look out with gladness of heart at the bright, beautiful sun.—"I shall see her to-day!" And then I have no further wish to form; all—all is included in that one thought.

July 25th.

Yes, dear Charlotte! I will order and arrange everything. Only give me more commissions, — the more the better. One thing, however, I must request. Use no more writing-sand with the dear

有人說，玻璃石子放在了日光下，吸收光線以後再放在黑暗中就會發出光。那種情形就是我和我底僕人一樣，夏綠蒂眼睛曾經注射在他底容貌上，他底雙頰上，甚至他底衣服上：我愛牠們非常的親密，所以那時甚至給我一千克郎也不願離開他。他底出現使我這樣快樂！不要笑我，威廉，使我們能夠幸福底只是一個幻想麼？

七月十九日

我今天要去看她，早晨我下了床，心情中快樂地望着光亮的，美麗的太陽底時候，我愉快地喊了起來了！——『我今天要看她了！』於是再沒有別的願望發生出來了。一切——一切都包括在那一個思想中。

七月廿五日

是啊，親愛的夏綠蒂！我要辦理而且安排一切。只請給我更多的使命——愈多愈妙。然而有一件事我要請求你。不要再撒吸水沙在你給我底短筒上。今

notes you send me. To-day I raised your letter hastily to my lips, and it set my teeth on edge.

July 26th.

I have often determined not to see her so frequently. But who could keep such a resolution? Every day I am exposed to the temptation, and promise, faithfully, that to-morrow I will really stay away; but, when to-morrow comes, I find some irresistible reason for seeing her; and, before I can account for it, I am with her again. Either she has said on the previous evening, "You will be sure to call to-morrow!"—and who could stay away then?—or she gives me some commission, and I find it essential to take her the answer in person; or the day is fine and I walk to Walheim, and when I am there it is only half a league further to her. I am within the charmed atmosphere, and soon find myself at her side. My grandmother used to tell us a story of a mountain of loadstone. When any vessels came near it, they were deprived instantly of their ironwork, the nails flew to the mountain, and the unhappy crew, perished amongst the disjointed planks.

天我忙亂地將你的信拿到嘴唇上，使我底牙齒磨擦得怪難受的。

七月二十六日

我時常地決意不要這樣頻繁地去看她。但什麼能夠保守這種決心呢？每天我都由誘惑擺佈，而且誠心地發誓明天我真的不去了，但明天一到，我又尋出非去看她不可的理由來；等到我能夠將她解釋明白底時候我又和她在一塊兒了。她曾經在前一夜說過，『你明天必定要來！』——那麼什麼人會不去呢？——她又給我一些使命，而且我覺得親自給她回音是極重要的；或天氣晴朗，我散步到威爾海牟，到了那裏離開她那兒只有半里路，我被包圍了在了魔的票圍中立刻地到了她底旁邊。我底祖母時常地告訴我磁石山底故事。船走近她底時候，釘便立即離了她們鐵製的物件，飛到山上，不幸的船員便葬在折散了的船板中。

July 30th.

Albert is arrivd and I must take my departure. Were he the best and noblest of men and I in every respect his inferior, I could not endure to see him in possession of such a perfect being. Possession! —enough; Wilhelm; her betrothed is here! A fine, worthy fellow, whom one cannot help liking. Fortunately I was not present at their meeting. It would have broken my heart! And he is so considerate; he has not given Charlohte one kiss in my presence. Heaven reward him for it! I must love him for the respect with which he treats her. He shows a regard for me, but for this I suspect I am more indebted to Charlotte than to his own fancy for me. Women have a delicate tact in such matters; and it should be so. They cannot always succeed in keeping two rivals on terms with each other; but when they do, they are the only gainers.

I cannot help esteeming Albert. The coolness of his temper contrasts strongly with the impetuosity of mine, which I cannot conceal. He has a great deal of feeling, and is fully sensible of the treasure he possesses in Charlotte. He is free

七月卅日

亞爾培已經到了，我就必須離開。如果他是完美的最高尚的人，並且無論在那方面我是在他以下，我也不能夠忍耐着看他占有這樣一個完美的人。占有！——夠了，威廉，她底未婚夫就在這兒了。他是美好的，可尊重的人，別人不得不喜歡的，幸運地在他們會面底時候我不在那兒。那是一定會使我心碎的如果我在那兒，他是那樣深思遠慮的人，在我底面前他沒有吻夏綠蒂。蒼天因此報答他罷。我應當爲他對待她底緣故愛他。他對我也是滿意的，但對於這點，我猜想我仍然有負於夏綠蒂較多於他自己對我底想像。女人在這種事情上有一種巧妙的方法；而且也應當如此。她們不能時常地能夠使兩個情敵互相維持親睦；但她們能夠這樣，她們就已經是唯一的得利者。

我禁不住要看重亞爾培。他底冷靜的性格和我底急躁的性格強烈地相反。他有極豐富的感情，並且在夏綠蒂那兒他獲得夏綠蒂，有豐富的知覺，他是免

from ill-humour, which you know is the fault I detest most.

He regards me as a man of sense, and my attachment to Charlotte, and the interest I take in all that concerns her, augment his triumph and his love. I shall not inquire whether he may not at times tease her with some little jealousies, as I know that were I in his place, I should not be entirely free from such sensations.

I bite my lips and feel infinite scorn for those who tell me to be resigned, because there is no help for it. Let me escape from the yoke of such silly subterfuges! I ramble through the woods, and when I return to Charlotte, and find Albert sitting by her side in the summer-house in the garden, I am unable to bear it; behave like a fool; and commit a thousand extravagancies. "For Heaven's sake," said Charlotte to-day, "let us have no more scenes like those of last night." You terrify me when you are so violent." Between ourselves, I am always away now when he visits her, and I feel delighted when I find her alone.

除了憂鬱，你曉得那是我所痛惡的過失。

他以為我是一個深思的人。我依戀夏綠蒂和我對於關係她底事發生興趣，加強了他底勝利心與愛心。我不問他是否有時候有些微少的嫉妒心來煩惱她，因為我曉得如果我是處在他底地位，我一定不會完全地擺脫這種情感。

對於那些說他已經被丟棄了，我咬我底唇並且感覺無限的輕蔑。因為這種人是無可藥救，讓我逃開這種愚蠢的遁辭底束縛吧！我在林中徘徊，在我回到夏綠蒂那邊，看見亞爾培在花園中涼亭中坐在她底邊旁底時候，我不能夠忍耐了，像傻子一樣，犯了許多過分的事。天哪！夏綠蒂今天說：『我們不要再有像昨夜底景象罷。你那樣橫蠻會嚇壞我。』在我們中間，現在他去訪問她底時候，我就總走開，我看見她單獨的時候，我就覺得愉快。

August 15th.

There can be no doubt that in this world nothing is so indispensable as love. I observe that Charlotte could not lose me without a pang, and the very children have but one wish; that is, that I should visit them again to-morrow. I went this afternoon to tune Charlotte's piano. But I could not do it, for the little ones insisted on my telling them a story; and Charlotte herself urged me to satisfy them. I waited upon them at tea, and they are now as fully contented with me as with Charlotte, and I told them my very best tale of the princess who was waited upon by dwarfs. I improve myself by this exercise, and am quite surprised at the impression my stories create. If I sometimes invent an incident which I forget upon the next narration, they remind me directly that the story was different before; so that I now endeavour to relate with exactness the same anecdote in the same monotonous tone, which never changes. I find by this how much an author injures his works by altering them, even though they be improved in a poetical point of view. The first impression is readily received. We are so

八月十五日

無疑地在這世界中沒有東西像戀愛那樣不可少的，我看出夏綠蒂失了我就不能夠不覺得痛苦，就是孩子們也只有一个願望，那就是明天我要再去到他們那兒。今天下午我去了，去調整夏綠蒂底鋼琴。但我不能夠做事，因為小孩子們堅持着要我講故事給他們聽，夏綠蒂她自己也勸我答應他們。我曾經服侍他們吃茶，他們現在和我在一塊兒好像和夏綠蒂在一塊兒一樣，充分地滿意，我告訴他們那個被矮子侍奉的女公主那最好的故事。這種練習倒使我自己有了進步，而且我很驚奇我底故事所引起的印象。如果我有些時候創作一事件，在第二回詳述的時候忘記了，他們就立刻提醒我說，從前的故事是不同的，所以我現在努力正確地用永不變的同樣的呆板的曲調，述着相同的軼事。我因此知道一個作家改訂作品，即使多少從詩底觀點看起來是好的，也不曉得損害了作品，因為起初的印象早被接受了。我們底天性

constituted, that we believe the most incredible things, and once they are engraved upon the memory, woe to him who would endeavour to efface them.

August 21st.

In vain do I stretch out my arms towards her when I awaken in the morning from my weary slumbers. In vain do I seek for her at night in my bed, when some innocent dream has happily deceived me, and placed her near me in the fields, when I have seized her hand and covered it with countless kisses. And when I feel for her in the half confusion of sleep, with the happy sense that she is near me, tears flow from my oppressed heart, and bereft of all comfort, I weep over my future woes.

August 28th.

If my ills would admit of any cure, they would certainly be cured here. This is my birthday, and early in the morning I received a packet from Albert. Upon opening it, I found one of the pink ribands which Charlotte wore in her dress the first time I saw her, and which I had several times

是如此，我們相信最不可相信的事，那些事祇要被剝入記憶中，想極力刪削這些事底那個人，是多麼可咀咒啊！

八月二十一日

早晨我從倦睡中醒來底時候，我徒然地向她伸出我底手臂。無知的夢愉快地欺騙了我，將她安置在田野中靠近我，我已經握到了她底手，在牠上面接了無數的吻底時候，我在夜間徒然地在床上摸索她。我在睡覺中半昏迷的夢境中愉快地覺得她靠近了我，我底沉悶的心中流下了眼淚，失了一切安慰，爲了將來的悲哀哭泣起來。

八月二十八日

如果我底病痛是可醫治的，牠們就一定地可以在這兒醫治。今天是我底生日，清早我收到從亞爾培那兒所送來的一個小包，將牠折開，我就看見一件淡紅色的織帶子，那是我第一次看見夏綠蒂時候她所

asked her to give me. With it were two volumes in duodecimo of Wetstein's Homer, a book I had often wished for, to save me the inconvenience of carrying the large Ernestine edition with me upon my walks. You see how they anticipate my wishes, how well they understand all those little attentions of friendship, so superior to the costly presents of the great, which are humiliating. I kissed the riband a thousand times, and in every breath inhaled the remembrance of those happy and irrevocable days, which filled me with the keenest joy. Such, Wilhelm, is our fate. I do not murmur at it: the flowers of life are but visionary! How many pass away, and leave no trace behind—how few yield any fruit—and the fruit itself, how rarely does it ripen! And yet there are flowers enough!—and, is it not strange, my friend, that we should suffer the little that does really ripen, to rot, decay, and perish unenjoyed? Farewell! It is a glorious summer. I often climb into the trees in Charlotte's orchard and shake down the pears that hang on the highest branches. She stands below, and catches them as they fall.

戴的，那是我曾經幾次請她給我，和牠一塊兒還有兩冊十二開威池坦底荷馬集，那是我時常地想要的書，牠可以免掉我在散步底時候帶着大部的恩斯丁版本底不方便。看他們如何關心我底願望，他們如何了解友誼底一切小事，比較那些偉人底高貴的禮物真是超過許多。我吻了緞帶無數的回數，在每次呼吸中吸入那個快樂的，不可返回的時間底回憶，那是充滿在我心中最深切的愉快底記憶。如此，威廉啊！就是我們命運。我無須訴怨了，因為人生之花不過是幻像而已！有好多人長逝了，而沒有留一點痕跡在後面！——有結果的多麼稀少啊——果子成熟的又是多麼稀少呢！然而仍然有許多的花，並且我底朋友，熟了的果子腐爛了下去，枯乾了下去，沒有被享受而就消滅了下去，我們並不感覺痛苦是多麼奇怪啊。再會！這是盛夏的時節，我時常地爬上夏綠蒂底果園中，樹上搖下那掛在最高的枝幹上底梨子下來。她站在下面，梨子落下了她就拾起來。

September 3rd.

I must away. Thank you, Wilhelm, for determining my wavering purpose. For a whole fortnight, I have thought of leaving her. I must away. She is returned to town, and is at the house of a friend. And then, Albert—yes, I must go.

September 10th.

Oh, what a night, Wilhelm! I can henceforth bear anything. I shall never see her again. Oh, why cannot I fall on your neck, and with floods of tears and raptures, give utterance to all the passions which distract my heart! Here I sit gasping for breath and struggling to compose myself. I wait for day, and at sunrise the horses are to be at the door.

And she is sleeping calmly, little suspecting that she has seen me for the last time. I am free. I have had the courage, in an interview of two hours' duration, not to betray my intention. And oh! Wilhelm, what a conversation it was!

Albert had promised to come to Charlotte in

九月三日

我必須要離開，威廉，謝謝你給我決定我底動搖的主張。整個的二個星期我在想離開她。我必須要離開。她回了城，在一個朋友底家中。至於亞爾培——是啊！我必須要離開。

啊，是什麼一夜啊！威廉。從此我能夠忍耐一切了。我永遠地會不再見她了。啊！爲什麼我不能伏在你底肩上流着眼淚；高興地，將吸引我底心底情感完全地說出來呢！我坐着在這兒氣喘，極力地掙扎着使我自己安靜下去。我等候天明，祇要太陽出來，馬就會等候在門前了。

她這時正安睡着，全沒有想到這是最後的一次看見我。我現在是解放了。在兩點鐘底談話中，我有勇氣不將我底意思說出來，威廉啊？那是一種什麼談話啊！

亞爾培曾經允許吃過夜飯立即地到這個花園來和夏綠蒂會面。我站在陽台上，在高的栗樹下面眺

the garden, immediately after supper. I was upon the terrace under the tall chestnut-trees, and watched the setting sun,—I saw him sink for the last time beneath this delightful valley and silent stream. I had often visited the same spot with Charlotte, and witnessed that glorious sight, and now—I was walking up and down the very avenue which was so dear to me. A secret-sympathy had frequently drawn me thither, before I knew Charlotte, and we were delighted when, in our early acquaintance, we discovered that we each loved the same spot, which is indeed as romantic as any that ever captivated the fancy of an artist.

I had spent half an hour struggling between the contending thoughts of going and returning, when I heard them coming up the terrace. I ran to meet them; I trembled as I took her hand and kissed it. As we reached the top of the terrace, the moon rose from behind the wooded hill. We conversed on many subjects, and without perceiving it, we approached the gloomy recess. Charlotte entered and sat down. Albert seated himself beside her; I did the same, but my

望着落日——我看見牠最後的一次沉落在可愛的谷間和沉靜的深流下面。我曾經時常地和夏綠蒂來到這個地方，眺望那壯麗的景色，但現在——我在那樣親熱的馬路上來回走着，在我不認識夏綠蒂以前，一種祕密的情緒時常地引誘我到那地方；及至我們相識了，我們知道我們兩人都喜歡這地方底時候，我們真是快樂，那地方實在地是和任何吸引藝術家幻想的地方那樣有浪漫的風味。

我聽到他們走上陽台底時候，我已經費了半點鐘，思想究竟是去呢，還是回來。我跑去會見他們，我拿起她底手親吻底時候，我全身震悚了起來。我們走到陽台頂上去，月亮已經從樹林茂盛的山岡後面升了起了。我們談了許多問題，不知覺地我們走近了一個暗陰的小亭子。夏綠蒂走了進去，坐了下來。亞爾培坐在她底旁邊；我也那樣，但我激動着不容許我久

agitation did not suffer me to remain long seated. I got up and stood before her, then walked backwards and forwards, and sat down again. I was restless and miserable. Charlotte drew our attention to the beautiful effect of the moonlight, which threw a silver hue over the terrace, in front of us beyond the beech-trees. It was a glorious sight, and was rendered more striking by the darkness which surrounded the spot where we were. We remained for some time silent, when Charlotte observed:—“Whenever I walk by moonlight, it brings to my remembrance all my beloved and departed friends, and I am filled with thoughts of death and futurity. We shall live again, Werther!” She continued, with a firm but feeling voice; “but shall we know one another again—what do you think, what do you say?”

“Charlotte! I said, as I took her hand in mine, and my eyes filled with tears, “we shall see each other again—here and hereafter we shall meet again.” I could say no more. Why, Wilhelm, should she put this question to me, just at the moment when the fear of our cruel

坐。我站了起來在她底面前，向前向後來去走着又
坐了下來。我是煩燥的和苦悶的。夏綠蒂將我們底注
意引到美麗的月光上，那月亮投一道銀光在陽台上，
在櫛樹外面和我們底面前。那是壯麗的景色，環繞着
我們所在的黑暗，更顯得動人。我們保持了暫時的沉
默，夏綠蒂說，我在月夜散步底時候，我總記得所
有的親愛的死亡的與分別的朋友，於是我充滿了死
亡與未來底思想。『我們將要再生的，維特！』她用
一種堅決的但熱情的聲調繼續說，『但我們仍然會互
相認識嗎——你想我們將要如何呢？』

『夏綠蒂！』我握着她底手在我底手中，我底眼睛
漲滿了眼淚說：『我們會互相再見的——不論今生和
來世我們都可以重逢』。我不能夠再說下去了。爲什
麼，威廉，剛在我們底殘酷的離別恐怖充滿在我底

separation filled my heart?

“And oh! Do those departed ones know how we are employed here, do they know when we are well and happy, do they know when we recall their memories with the fondest love? In the silent hour of evening the shade of my mother hovers round me; when seated in the midst of my children, I see them assembled near me as they used to assemble near her! And then I raise my anxious eyes to heaven, and wish she could look down upon us and witness how I fulfil the promise I made to her in her last moments, to be a mother to her children. With what emotion do I then exclaim, “Pardon, dearest of mothers, pardon me, if I do not adequately supply your place. Alas! I do my utmost; they are clothed and fed, and still better, they are loved and educated. Could you but see, sweet saint! the peace and harmony that dwells amongst us, you would glorify God with the warmest feelings of gratitude, to whom, in your last hour, you addressed such fervent prayers for our happiness.”

Thus did she express herself, but O! Wilhelm, who can do justice to her language, how can

心中，她會將這問題對我提出來？

『啊！那班死了的人會曉得我們在這裏是如何生活嗎？他們會曉得我們是康健而且幸福麼？他們會曉得我們是用最親熱的愛來追憶他們麼？在寂靜的夜中，我底母親底幽靈在我底周圍徘徊着。我生存在孩子中間，我看見他們親近我，就好像他們常親近她一樣！我就舉起我底憂慮的眼睛向着天，希望她能夠在天上看見我們，證明我是如何實踐着我在她底臨終底時候對她所說的，做她底孩子底母親那個誓言，當時我用什麼一種情緒來喊着，「最親愛的母親啊，饒恕我吧，如果我代替你底位置有不適宜的地方。唉！我已經盡了我所能的。他們的衣食都被照料了，而且更好的是，他們是被愛護着，被教育着。我底親愛的母親啊！只要你能夠看到那存在我們中間的和平與和諧，你就會用最熱烈地感激心來讚美神，在你臨終底時候你曾經爲了我們底幸福對我們做過這樣熱烈的祈禱。」

她自己就這樣表明出來，但威廉啊，什麼人能判斷她所說的話呢？冷酷無情的言語，如何能傳達這種

cold and passionless words convey the heavenly expressions of the spirit? Albert interrupted her gently. "This affects you too deeply, my dear Charlotte: I know your soul dwells on such recollections with intense delight, but I implore" — "O, Albert," she continued, "I am sure you do not forget the evenings when we three used to sit at the little round table, when papa was absent, and little ones had retired. You often had a good book with you, but seldom read it; the conversation of that noble being was preferable to everything—that beautiful, bright, gentle, and yet ever-toiling woman. God alone knows how I have supplicated with tears on my nightly couch that I might ~~be~~ like her."

I threw myself at her feet, and seizing it, bedewed it with a thousand tears. "Charlotte!" I exclaimed "God's blessing and your mother's spirit are upon you." "O! that you had known her," she said, with a warm pressure of the hand; "she was worthy of being known to you." I thought I should have fainted; never had I received praise so flattering. She continued: "and yet she was doomed to die in the flower of her youth,

高超的神靈的言語呢？亞爾培溫和地阻斷她說：『這件事影響你太深切了，我底親愛的夏綠蒂，我知道你底心是極度地歡喜浸沉在這種回憶中。但我請求你——』
『啊！亞爾培，』她繼續說，『我相信你沒有忘記，在我們三個人時常地坐在小的圓棹旁邊，父親又不在那兒，小孩子們去睡覺了的那些晚上，你常時地帶着一本書，但很少地讀牠，那可敬的人談話勝過了一切——那個美麗的，伶俐的，溫和的同時仍然是不停地勞動的人。只有神知道，在夜間我如何在我床上帶着眼淚祈禱着我能夠像她。』

我跪在她底腳下，握着牠，落了無數的眼淚濕了牠。『夏綠蒂！』我叫了出來，『神祝福你，你底母親底幽靈寄託在你身上。』
『呀！如果你能夠認得她，』她熱烈地握緊我手說，『她是值得你認得的。』我想我要神志昏迷了過去；我從來沒接受過如此稱讚。她繼續說，『然而她底最小的孩子還不到六個月底時候，在她底青春的燦爛時期，她底命運注定了要死去了。她』

when her youngest child was scarcely six months old. Her illness was but short, but she was calm and resigned—and it was only for her children, especially the youngest, that she felt unhappy. When her end drew nigh, she bade me bring them to her. I obeyed, the younger ones knew nothing of their approaching loss, while the elder ones were quite overcome with grief. They stood around the bed, and she raised her feeble hands to heaven, and prayed over them, then kissing them in turn, she dismissed them and said to me, ‘Be you a mother to them.’ I gave her my hand.

“Albert! you were in the room. She heard some one moving, she inquired who it was, and desired you to approach. She surveyed us both with a look of composure and satisfaction expressive of her conviction that we should be happy—happy with one another.” Albert fell upon her neck and kissed her, and exclaimed, “We are so, and we shall be so.” Even the composure of Albert was moved, and I was excited beyond expression.

“And such a being,” she continued, “was to

底生命是短的，但她平和地絕意了——她只有那些小孩子，尤其那個最小的孩子，她感覺擔憂。在她臨終相近底時候，她命令我將他們帶到她底那邊。我遵從了，比較小的孩子完全地不曉得他們將臨的損失，稍大的便被悲傷克服了。他們都圍着牀站着，向天舉起她底柔弱的手，爲她們祈禱，於是挨次吻了他們以後，她叫他們走開，對我說，『做他們底母親吧。』我將我底手伸給了她。

『亞爾培！你那時是在房間裏面。她聽見有什麼人在走動，她發問那是什麼人。後來要你向前靠近。她仔細地看着我們，帶着安靜底與滿足的神情，表示着她相信我們是會幸福，我們倆人在一塊兒會幸福。』亞爾培倚在她底肩上吻她，喊着說，『我們現在是這樣，將來我們也是這樣。』亞爾培鎮靜地被感動了，我也被激動得不可言喻。

她繼續着說，『這樣一個人不得不丟下了我們，維特！天呀！我們必須這樣與世界上一切我們最寶貴

leave us, Werther! Great God, must we thus part with everything we hold dear in this world? Nobody felt this more acutely than the children; they cried and lamented for a long time afterwards, complaining that black men had carried away their dear mamma."

Charlotte stood up. It aroused me, but I continued sitting, and held her hand. "Let us go," she said; "it grows late." She attempted to withdraw her hand; I held it still. "We shall see each other again," I exclaimed, "we shall recognise each other under every possible change. I am going," I continued, "going willingly, but should I say for ever, perhaps I may not keep my word. Adieu, Charlotte! adieu, Albert; we shall meet again." "Yes, to-morrow, I think," she answered, with a smile. To-morrow! how I felt the word! Ah! she little thought, when she drew her hand away from mine. They walked down the avenue. I stood gazing after them in the moonlight. I threw myself upon the ground, and wept; I then sprang up, and ran out upon the terrace, and saw, under the shade of the linden-trees, her white dress disappearing.

的東西分開嗎？沒有人比較孩子感覺得更敏銳了，以後他們哭了並且哀悼了好久，說是黑人將他們底可愛的媽媽帶去了。』

夏綠蒂站起了來，她纔驚醒我。但我仍然坐着，握着她底手。『我們走吧，』她說。『時間已經遲了。』她想要縮回她底手。我仍然握着她。『我們將要互相地再見的。』我叫着說，『在各種可能的變遷以下，我們仍然會互相地認識。我去了，』我繼續着說。『自願地去了，但如果我說是永久的也許我不能遵守我底話。再會，夏綠蒂！再會，亞爾培，我們將要再見的。』『是啊，明天，我想，』她帶哭說。明天！我如何感覺這句話啊！唉！她將她底手從我底抽回來底時候，她全沒有想。他們在馬路上走，我在月光下站着在後面凝視着。我倒在地上哭泣了起來；於是我又跳起來跑到陽台上，在菩提樹陰影下，看見她底白色的衣服在靠近

near the garden gate. I stretched out my arms,
and she vanished.

門底地方隱蔽了。我伸張我底臂，但她消失了。

BOOK II

February 20th.

God bless you, my dear friends, and may He grant you that happiness which He denies to me!

I thank you, Albert, for having deceived me. I waited for the news that your wedding-day was fixed, and I intended on that day, with solemnity, to take down Charlotte's profile from the wall, and to bury it with some other papers I possess. You are now united, and her picture still remains here. Well, let it remain! Why should it not? I know that I am still one of your society, that I still occupy a place uninjured in Charlotte's heart, that I hold the second place therein, and I intend to keep it. O! I should become mad if she could forget.—Albert! that thought is hell. Farewell, Albert—farewell, angel of Heaven—farewell, Charlotte!

卷 二

二月二十日

我底朋友啊！願神祝福你。願他賜給你那種他拒絕賜給我底幸福！

亞爾培，謝謝你，爲了你欺騙我。我期待着你底婚期被決定了的消息，我打算在那天恭敬地將夏綠蒂底画像從牆上取下來，和我所保存着的別的許多文件埋了。你們現在是結合了。而她底像片仍然留在這裏，好的，讓牠留着罷！爲什麼不應當留着呢？我知道我仍然是你們底一個同伴，我知道我仍然在夏綠蒂底心中無損害地佔據了一個位置，我知道我佔有第二個位置，我打算要保持牠。啊！如果她忘記我，我會發狂的。亞爾培，那種思想就像是地獄。再會，亞爾培——再會，天上安琪兒——再會，夏綠蒂！

August 21st.

My sensations are constantly changing. Sometimes a happy prospect opens before me; but, alas! it is only for a moment, and then when I am lost in reverie, I cannot help saying to myself, "If Albert were to die—Yes, she would become—and I should be —," and so I pursue a chimera, till it leads me to the edge of a precipice at which I shudder.

When I pass through the same gate and walk along the same road which first conducted me to Charlotte, my heart sinks within me at the change that has since taken place. All, all, is altered! No sentiment, no pulsation of my heart is the same.

September 3rd.

I sometimes cannot understand how she can love another, how she dares love another, when I love nothing in this world so completely, so devotedly, as her, when I know only her, and have no other possession than her in the world.

八月廿一日

我底心情是時常地變換着。有時一種幸福的期望開展在我底面前；但，唉！那不過是一瞬間而已，等到我墜入沉思中，我不禁地要對我自己說，如果亞爾培死了呢？——是的，那她就是，而我會是——這樣我追求着一種幻想，直到我被引到那我所發抖的懸崖底邊沿上。我通過那個門，走過那第一次引我到夏綠蒂那邊去底那條路底時候，想到自從那時以來所發生的變化，我底心就消沉下去了。一切，一切都變了！在我底心中，情緒和激動都是不同的。

九月三日

有些時候不了解爲什麼她能夠愛別人，爲什麼她敢愛別人，而我在世界上沒有別的是我所愛的，只是這樣完全地，這樣忠心地愛她一個人，我只知道她，在世界上她是我底唯一的所有物。

September 5th.

Charlotte had written a letter to her husband in the country, where he was detained by business. It commenced "My dearest love, return, as soon as possible; I await you with a thousand raptures." A friend, who arrived, brought word that, for certain reasons, he could not return immediately. Charlotte's letter was not forwarded, and the same evening it fell into my hands. I read it and smiled. She asked the reason. "What a heavenly treasure is imagination!" I exclaimed; "I fancied for a moment that this was written to me?" She paused and seemed displeased. I was silent.

September 6th.

It cost me much to part with the blue coat which I wore the first time I danced with Charlotte. But I could not possibly wear it any longer. But I have ordered a new one, precisely similar, even to the collar and sleeves, as well as a new waistcoat and pantaloons.

But it does not produce the same effect upon me. I know not how it is; but I hope in time I shall like it better.

九月五日

夏綠蒂曾經寫過一封信給那因事逗留在鄉間底她底丈夫。信底開頭是：『我最親愛的愛人，趕快回來，我抱着無限的喜悅在等待你呢。』有一個朋友帶了話回來，說，因為某種理由他不能夠立刻地回來，夏綠蒂底信還沒有轉寄出去，就在當晚，那封信落在我底手中。我念了微笑起來。她問我理由。『想像是多麼可貴的寶藏啊！』我叫着，『我忽然幻想這封信是寫給我！』她沉默了，似乎不愉快的樣子。我也靜不出聲。

九月六日

要丟棄我底初次和夏蒂跳舞時候所穿的青上衣，在我是太大的犧牲了。但我已不能夠再穿牠了。並且我已定做了一套新的，完全地是一樣的，甚至領襟和袖口與新的背心和褲子也是相同的。

但牠對我不能夠發生同樣的效果。我不曉得那是什麼緣故；但我希望不久我就會更喜歡牠。

September 12th.

She has been absent for some days. She went to meet Albert. To-day I visited her; she rose to receive me, and I kissed her hand most tenderly.

A canary at the moment flew from a mirror and settled upon her shoulder. "Here is a new friend," she observed, while she made him perch upon her hand; "he is a present for the children. What a dear he is! Look at him! When I feed him, he flutters with his wings, and pecks so nicely. He kisses me, too—only look!"

She held the bird to her mouth, and he pressed her sweet lips with so much fervour, that he seemed to feel the excess of bliss which he enjoyed.

"He shall kiss you, too," she added, and then she held the bird towards me. His little beak moved from her mouth to mine, and the delightful sensation seemed like the forerunner of the sweetest bliss.

"A kiss," I observed, "does not seem to satisfy him; he wishes for food, and seems disappointed by these unsatisfactory endearments." She then took some bread, and fed him

九月十二日

她離開家已經幾天了，她去會亞爾培，今天我訪問她，她站起來迎接我，我極溫存地吻了她底手。

這時一只金絲鳥從鏡邊飛來，停在她底肩上。『這是一個新朋友，』她使他棲息在她底手底時候，她說，『那是給小孩子們底禮物，他真是可愛的！看！我餵他底時候，他鼓動着他底翼，啄得這樣地好看，他也吻我——只消看一看。』

她將這個鳥拿到口邊，他那樣熱情地壓着她底甜美的嘴唇，好像他感受到所享受的是最大的幸福！

『他也會吻你』，她又說，於是她把鳥向我這邊送過來。他底小嘴從她底口移到我底口。這快感似乎是最甜美的幸福預兆。

『一吻』，我說，『似乎不能夠滿足他，他所要的是食物，似乎他爲不合意的撫愛失望了。』於是她拿了一些麵包用她底嘴來餵她。

ont of her mouth.

I turned my head away. She should not act thus. She ought not to excite my imagination with such displays of heavenly innocence and happiness, nor awaken my heart from its slumbers, in which it dreams of the worthlessness of life! And why not? Because she knows how much I love her.

October 19th.

Alas! the void—the fearful void, which I feel in my bosom! Sometimes I think, if I could only once—but once press her to my heart, this dreadful void would be filled. *

October 27th. Evening

I possess so much, but my love for her absorbs it all; I possess so much, but without her I have nothing.

October 30th.

One hundred times have I been on the point of embracing her. Heavens! what a torment it is to see so much loveliness passing and repassing

我掉轉我底頭。她不應該這樣做。她不應該以這樣高貴的天真和快活的樣子來鼓動我底想像，也不應該喚醒我已沉睡了的心，我底心在沉睡中夢了見人生底無價值。爲什麼不應該呢？因爲她曉得我是如何愛她。

十月十九日

唉！空虛，我在我底心中所感覺的那種可怕的空虛！有些時候，我想，如果我只要能夠一次——不過一次抱緊她在我底胸前，這可怕的空虛一定地可以被充滿了。

十月二十七日晚

我佔有這樣多，但我對她底愛將她吸收完了。我占有這樣多，但我沒有她，我是什麼都沒有。

十月三十日

無數次我幾乎要抱住她。天啊！看着這樣愛情在我面前來去，那是如何痛苦呀，然而我仍然不敢撫

before us, and yet not dare to touch it! And to touch is the most natural of human instincts. Do not children touch everything they see? And I!

November 8th.

Charlotte has reproved me for my excesses with so much tenderness and goodness. I have lately drunk more wine than usual. "Don't do it!" she said; "think of Charlotte!" "Think of you!" I answered; "can such advice be necessary—do I not ever think of you? And yet mine are not thoughts; you live within my soul. This very morning I was sitting in the spot where, a few days ago, you descended from the carriage, and——" she immediately changed the subject, to prevent me from pursuing it further. My dear friend, my energies are all prostrated; she can do with me what she pleases.

November 21st.

She does not feel, she does not know, that she is preparing a poison which will destroy us both; and I drink deeply of the draught which is to

摸牠。撫摸本來是人類底最自然的本能。孩子不是
撫摸他們所看見的一切嗎？我呢！

十一月八日

夏綠蒂曾經那樣溫存地，親切地責備我底放蕩。
近來我飲酒比較平常更多些。『不要這樣。』她說，『想
想夏綠蒂罷！呀想想你！』我回答，『這種勸告是需要
的麼——我不時常地想着你麼？然而我底不是那種
思想；你在我底靈魂中生存着。今天早晨我坐在幾天
以前你下馬車底地方——』她立刻地轉換了話頭，阻
止我再說下去。我底愛友呀，我底精力是完全疲憊
了。她能夠随心所欲的支配我。

十一月二十一日

她沒有覺到，她沒有曉得，她在預備着一種會毀
滅我們兩個人底毒藥，我深深地飲着毒藥水，那是證
明在毀滅着我自己。

prove my destruction.

Yesterday, when I took leave, she seized me by the hand and said, "Adieu, dear Werther!" Dear Werther!—It was the first time she ever called me dear; the sound sunk deep into my heart. I have repeated it a hundred times, and yesterday night, on going to bed, and talking to myself of various things, I suddenly said, "Good night, dear Werther!" I recollected myself and laughed.

November 24th.

She is sensible of my sufferings. This morning her look pierced my very soul. I found her alone, and she was silent; she steadfastly surveyed me. I no longer saw in her face the charms of beauty or the fire of genius—these had disappeared. But I was affected by an expression much more touching—a look of the deepest sympathy and of the softest pity. Why was I afraid to throw myself at her feet? Why did I not dare to take her in my arms, and answer her by a thousand kisses? She had recourse to her piano for relief, and in a low and sweet voice;

昨天，我要走底時候，她握住我底手說，『再會，親愛的維特！』親愛的維特！——那是她第一次叫我親愛的，這聲音已經深入了我底心。我重複地念了好幾百遍，昨夜，臨睡的時候，我對我自己說着各種事情，忽然地說，『夜安，親愛的維特！』我清醒了過來，笑了。

十一月二十四日

她感到了我底痛苦，今天早晨她底樣子深刻地刺入我底靈魂。我看見她是單獨地在那兒，她沉默着；她呆着審視着我。在她底臉上我不再看見美麗底魅力和才幹底火焰——這些已經消滅了。但我被一種更十分動人的表情感動了——這表情就是一種最深的同情和最溫柔的憐憫。爲什麼我不敢投身在她底腳下呢？爲什麼我不敢把她抱在臂中，回報她無數的吻呢？她求鋼琴來解救她，用低抑的而甜美的聲音

accompanied the music with delicious sounds. Her lips never appeared so lovely; they seemed but just to open that they might imbibe the sweet tones which issued from the instrument, and return the heavenly vibration from her lovely mouth. Oh! who can express my sensations? I was quite overcome, and bending down, pronounced this vow; "Beautiful lips, which the angels guard, never will I seek to profane your purity with a kiss." And yet my friend, O, I wish—but my heart is darkened by doubt and indecision—could I but taste felicity and then die to expiate the sin. What sin?

November 26th.

Oftentimes I say to myself, "Thou alone are wretched; all other mortals are happy—none are distressed like thee!" Then I read a passage in an ancient poet, and I seem to understand my own heart. I have so much to endure! Have men before me ever been so wretched?

November 30th.

I shall never be myself again! Wherever I

應和着優美的音樂。她底雙唇從來沒有顯得那樣可愛的；牠們只消稍微地啓露，牠們就可以吸收樂器裏所發出的和諧的音調，就從她底可愛的口折回極美的振動。啊！誰能表白我底感情呢？我完全被克服了，屈身發出這個誓言：『安琪兒所倚着的美唇呵，我永遠地不願用一吻來污穢你們的質潔。然而，我底朋友，啊，我愛——但我底心是遲疑不決地迷惑了——如果我只要能夠得到這至上的幸福，以後願意再將死來贖罪。什麼罪呢？』

十一月廿六日

我時常對我自己說，只有你一個人是不幸的，別人都是幸福的——沒有一個像你那樣苦的！於是我讀了一首古人底詩，我似乎能了解我自己底心。我要忍耐這麼許多！在我以前曾經有人是這樣不幸嗎？

十一月三十日

我將要永久地不能夠清醒了！我無論到什麼地方去，注定的凶事會發生了出來擾亂我。甚至今天

go, some fatality occurs to distract me. Even to-day—alas, for our destiny! alas, for human nature!

About dinner-time I went to walk by the river side, for I had no appetite. Everything around seemed gloomy; a cold and damp easterly wind blew from the mountains, and black heavy clouds spread over the plain. I observed a man at a distance in a tattered coat; he was wandering among the rocks, and seemed to be looking for plants. When I approached, he turned round at the noise, and I saw that he had an interesting countenance, in which a settled melancholy, strongly marked by benevolence, formed the principal feature. His long black hair was divided, and flowed over his shoulders. As his garb betokened a person of the lower order, I thought he would not take it ill if I inquired about his business, and I therefore asked what he was seeking for. He replied, with a deep sigh, that he was looking for flowers and could find none. "But it is not the season." I observed, with a smile. "Oh, there are so many flowers," he answered, as he came nearer to me. "In my

唉！我們底運命啊！唉！人底生命！

大約在午餐底時候，我到河邊去散步，因為我沒有食慾。周圍的一切似乎是荒涼的。冷濕的東風從山上吹過來，沉重的烏雲佈滿了平原。我看見一個男子在遠處，穿着濫褸的上衣。他在石岩中徘徊着好像在尋找着植物。我走近去底時候，他回過頭來看我，因此我看見他那有趣的臉，一種顯著的慈悲性形成了決定的憂鬱是他底臉上主要的特徵，他底長而黑的頭髮是分開的，垂到他底肩上。他底服式表示他是一個低等階級的人，所以我想，如果問關於他底事情，他一定地會以為失禮，所以我就問他在找什麼。他深深地嘆了一口氣，回答說，他在找花，可是一朵都找不到。『但現在還不是時候呢，』我微笑地說。『啊，有許多的花呢，』他走近我底時候，他回答說，『在我底花園

garden, there are roses and honeysuckles of two sorts: one sort was given to me by my father; they grow as plentifully as weeds; I have been looking for them these two days and cannot find them. There are flowers above there, yellow, blue, and red, and that centaury has a very pretty blossom; but I can find none of them." I observed his peculiarity, and therefore asked him, with an air of indifference, what he intended to do with his flowers. A strange smile overspread his countenance. Holding his finger to his mouth, he expressed a hope that I would not betray him, and he then informed me that he had promised to gather a nosegay for his mistress. "That is right," said I. "O," he replied, "she possesses many other things as well; she is very rich." "And yet," I continued, "she likes your nosegays." "O, she has jewels and crowns!" he exclaimed. I asked who she was. "If the States-General would but pay me," he added, "I should be quite another man.⁶ Alas! there was a time when I was so happy, but that is past, and I am now----," He raised his swimming eyes to Heaven. "And you were happy once?" I

裏有薔薇和忍冬二種；一種是父親所給的，牠們生長得和野草一樣茂盛。我搜尋這些花已經兩天了，我還是不能尋到牠們。在那上邊有許多花，黃的、青的和紅的，那龍膽草開着極美麗的花哩；但我一朵也沒找到，』我看出他底特別，於是用一種關心的態度問他，他將他底手指放在嘴邊，表示希望我不要洩漏他底祕密，於是他告訴我，他答應了給他底戀人收集一束花。『那是好極了，』我說，『呵，他回答說，』她還有許多別的東西：她是豪富呢。』『然而，』我繼續說，『她喜歡你底花束。』『呵，她有許多珠寶和冠冕呢！』他叫起來。我問她是什麼人。『如果國會還了我底債，』他又說，『我就會是完全另外一個人了。唉！有一個時期我是那樣幸福，但那是過去了，我現在——』他向天舉起他底有淚的眼睛。『你也曾經快樂過嗎？』我

observed. "Ah, would I were so still!" was his reply. "I was then as gay and contented as a man can be." An old woman, who was coming towards us, now called out, "Henry, Henry! where are you? We have been looking for you everywhere; come to dinner." "Is he your son?" I inquired, as I went towards her. "Yes," she said, "he is my poor, unfortunate son. The Lord has sent me a heavy affliction." I asked whether he had been long in this state. She answered, "he has been as calm as he is at present for about six months. I thank Heaven that he is so far recovered; he was for one whole year quite raving, and chained down in a madhouse. Now he injures no one, but talks of nothing else than kings and queens. He used to be a very good, quiet youth, and helped to maintain me; he wrote a very fine hand; but all at once he became melancholy, was seized with a violent fever, grew distracted, and is now as you see. If I were only to tell you, sir ——" I interrupted her by asking what period it was in which he boasted of having been so happy. "Poor boy!" she exclaimed, with a smile of compassion, "he means the time when

追問說。『呀，但願我仍是那樣啊！』是他底回答，那時候我是歡樂的和滿足的，像人類所應有的那樣。這時一個老婦人向我們走來，喊着『享利，享利！你在那裏呀？我們到處都在找你，來吃飯了吧。』『這是你底兒子嗎？』我走近她問她說，『是的』，她說，『他是我的可憐的，不幸的兒子。上帝曾經給了我苛酷的痛苦。』我問，他是否這個樣子已經長久了。她答道：『他像現在這樣的安靜已有六個月了。我感謝天他竟能恢復到這樣地步。他曾經有一全年是十分狂妄的，後來被鎖在一個瘋人院中；現在他不會傷人了，不過儘說一些皇帝和王后。他平常本來是一個很善良很馴靜的少年，並且供養我底生活；他也會寫得很好的字；但他忽然沉鬱了起來，害了烈性的熱病；發了狂，現在就成了你所看見的那個樣子。如果我只要告訴你，先生——』我打斷了她，問他所誇耀的曾有過這樣幸福的是什麼時期。『可憐的孩子！』她帶着同情的微笑叫着說，『他指着他在完全地瘋狂底時候——他永

he was completely deranged—a time he never ceases to regret—when he was in the madhouse, and unconscious of everything,” I was thunder-struck: I placed a piece of money in her hand, and hastened away.

“You were happy!” I exclaimed, as I returned quickly to the town—“as gay and contented as a man can be!” God of Heaven! and is this the destiny of man? Is he only happy before he has acquired his reason, or after he has lost it! Unfortunate being! and yet I envy your fate—I envy the delusion to which you are a victim. You go forth with joy to gather flowers for your princess—in winter—and grieve when you can find none, and cannot understand why they do not grow. But I wander forth without joy, without hope, without design, and I return as I came. You fancy what a man you would be if the States-General paid you. Happy mortal, who can ascribe your wretchedness to an earthly cause! You do not know, you do not feel, that in your own distracted heart, and disordered brain, dwells the source of that unhappiness, which all the potentates on earth.

遠不斷地追念着底時候——他在瘋人院裏，失了一切知覺底時候，』我好像被雷打了嚇了一跳。我放了一塊銀子在她底手中，立刻地走開了，『你是幸福的』。

我趕緊回鐵去底時候，我叫着說——像人類所應有的那樣幸福與滿足！天上底神啊！那麼這就是人類的命運嗎？人類只有在他沒有得到理性以前或在他失了理性以後纔有幸福麼！不幸的人啊！我仍然羨慕你底命運——我羨慕這種精神錯亂，你就是這種錯亂底犧牲品，你高興地出來給你底女公主去採花——在冬天——你找不到一朵花就感覺憂愁，但不明白爲什麼牠們沒有生長。我沒有歡樂，沒有希望，沒有目的底腳踢着，和來底時候一樣回去。你可以幻想如果國會將錢還給你，你會變成什麼樣的人。幸運的人啊！什麼人能夠將你底悲慘底原因，面對世界陳述你所不曉得的，你所不覺得的，在你底迷亂了的心中，在混亂的腦中，盤踞着的世界上一切君主所不能解救的不幸的泉源。

cannot relieve.

December 1st.

Wilhelm, the man about whom I wrote to you—that man so enviable in his misfortunes—was secretary to Charlotte's father, and an unhappy passion for her which he cherished, concealed, and at length discovered, caused him to be dismissed from his situation. This made him mad. Think, whilst you peruse this plain narration, what an impression the circumstance has made upon me. But it was related to me by Albert, with as much calmness as you will probably peruse it.

December 21st.

I implore your attention. It is all over with me. I can support this state no longer! To-day I was sitting by Charlotte. She was playing upon her piano a succession of delightful melodies, with such intense expression! Her little sister was dressing her doll upon my lap. The tears came into my eyes. I leaned down, and looked intently at her wedding ring—my

十二月一日

威廉，上次我寫信給你所說的那個人——那個在他底不幸的時候那樣可羨慕的人——是夏綠蒂底父親底祕書。他對她所懷抱着的，隱藏着的熱情，後來被發覺了，竟然使他底職務被辭退了。因此他發狂了。你倒想一下，你讀着這個空無修飾的陳述底時候，這個情景給我什麼一種印像啊。但這是亞爾培所講給我聽的，聽底時候是那樣冷靜，也許和你讀牠底時候一樣的。

十二月四日

我請求你注意聽我罷。我底一切都完了。我不能再支持這種狀態了！今天我坐在夏綠蒂底旁邊。她在彈她底鋼琴，奏着連續的愉快的調子，帶着那樣緊張的表情！她底小妹妹在我膝上裝飾她底偶人。眼淚到我眼睛裏來了。我彎下了身體凝神地注視着她底

tears fell—immediately she began to play that favourite, that divine air, which has so often enchanted me. I felt comfort from a recollection of the past, of those bygone days when that air was familiar to me, and then I recalled all the sorrows and the disappointments which I had since endured. I paced with hasty strides through the room; my heart became convulsed with painful emotions. At length I went up to her, and with eagerness exclaimed, “For Heaven’s sake, play that air no longer.” She stopped, and looked steadfastly at me. She then said, with a smile, which sunk deep into my heart, “Werther, you are ill; your dearest food is distasteful to you. But go, I entreat you, and endeavour to compose yourself.” I tore myself away. God, thou seest my torments, and wilt end them!

December 6th.

How her image haunts me! Waking or asleep, she fills my entire soul! Soon as I close my eyes—here—in my brain, where all the nerves of vision are concentrated, her dark eyes are

結婚戒指——我底眼淚流了出來，——她立刻開始奏那個常使我醉心的我所歡喜的神聖的曲子，我回憶過去，回憶那個曲子對我很熟的既往的日子，我感到了安^全慰，於是我又回想到我一向所忍受的失望和悲哀。我用匆促的大步走過房間，我底心由於痛苦的感情而疼擊了。最後我走近她那邊，誠懇地喊着『天哪，不要再奏那個調子了。』她停止了，呆呆的看着我。於是她以深入我底心底微笑說：『維特，你是病了。你底最珍貴的食物對你也無味了。回去吧，我請求你，努力鎮靜你自己吧。』我勉強地開離了。神啊，你看到了我底痛苦，結束牠們吧！

十二月六日

她底形像總是盤旋着在我底心中！無論是醒着或睡着，她都充滿了我底全部的靈魂！我祇要閉起我底眼睛——在這兒——在一切視神經所集中的我底腦中，深刻着她底一雙烏黑的眼睛。在這兒——我不

imprinted. Here—I do not know how to describe it—but if I shut my eyes, hers are immediately before me; dark as abyss, they open upon me, and absorb my senses.

THE EDITOR TO THE READER

It is a matter of extreme regret that we want original evidence of the last remarkable days of our friend, and we are, therefore, obliged to interrupt the progress of his correspondence, and to supply the deficiency by a connected narration.

I have felt it my duty to collect accurate information from the mouths of persons well (acquainted with) his history. The story is simple; and all the accounts agree, except in some unimportant particulars. It is true that, with respect to the characters of the persons spoken of, opinions and judgments vary.

* * * *

曉得如何描寫牠——但如果我閉了我底眼睛，她底
眼睛就立刻地在我底面前；黑得像深淵，牠睜開了
向我看，吸收了我底知覺。

編者(哥德)致讀者

我們缺乏我們底朋友底最後的緊要的幾日底原
始文件，因此我們不得不間斷了他底通信底進展，用
互相關連的敘述來填補這缺陷，這是極遺憾的事。我
覺得，從熟悉他底歷史底人口中搜集確切的報告是
我底責任。故事是簡單的，除了不重要的情節以外，
全部的報告都能夠是一致的。關於所說的人物底性
格；意見和判斷是不相同的，那是實在的。

Upon one occasion he entered the house, and inquiring for Charlotte, he observed that the inmates were in unusual confusion. The eldest boy informed him that a dreadful misfortune had occurred at Walheim—that a peasant had been murdered! But this made little impression upon him. Entering the apartment, he found Charlotte engaged reasoning with her father, who, in spite of his infirmity, insisted on going to the scene of the crime, in order to institute an inquiry. The criminal was unknown,—the victim had been found dead at his own door, that morning. Suspicions were excited; the murdered man had been in the service of a widow, and the person who had previously filled the situation had been dismissed from her employment.

As soon as Werther heard this, he exclaimed with great excitement, "Is it possible! I must go to the spot—I cannot delay a moment!" He hastened to Walheim; every incident returned vividly to his remembrance—and he entertained not the slightest doubt that man was the murderer to whom he had so often spoken, and for whom he entertained so much regard.

有一次他走進屋子裏面，問候夏綠蒂，他看見家中人在異常的混亂中。最大的孩子告訴他，說是在華廉發生了可怕的不幸的事件——一個農夫被暗殺了！但這對他並沒有一點兒印象。走進房間裏，他看見夏綠蒂正在勸解她底父親；要求他不顧他底虛弱，到犯罪的地點去查問。犯人還沒有被發覺出來，——死者在那天早晨被發見死在他自己底門口，嫌疑引起了不安甯，死者曾經是一個寡婦底僕人，被她解僱了。

維特聽到了這件事就很興奮的喊起來，『那是不可能的！我必須到那個地方去，——我是一會兒也不停留。』他趕往華廉去；一切事件都活躍地回到他底記憶中——他毫不懷疑地以為他時常地所接談的那個人就是凶手，對那個人他是抱着非常地關心。

As he approached the little inn, near to which the whole village was assembled, there suddenly arose a wild cry. A troop of armed peasants was seen approaching, and a general shout arose that the criminal had been apprehended. Werther looked, and was not long in doubt. The prisoner was no other than the servant, who had been formerly so attached to the widow.

“What have you done, unfortunate man?” inquired Werther, as he advanced towards the prisoner. The latter turned his eyes upon him in silence, and then replied with perfect composure, “No one will now marry her, and she will marry no one.” The prisoner was secured in the inn, and Werther left the place.

The mind of Werther was fearfully excited by this shocking occurrence. He ceased, however, to be oppressed by his usual feeling of melancholy, moroseness, and indifference to everything that passed around him. He entertained a strong degree of pity for the prisoner, and was seized with an indescribable anxiety to save him from his impending fate. He now became anxious to undertake his defence, and commenced composing

他走近那個小客棧底時候，全村人都擁擠在客棧的附近，那兒忽然起了一種野蠻的叫聲。一隊武裝的農民看着走了近來，大家都喊着犯人被捕了，維特看了一下，立刻地就沒有懷疑了。犯人不是別人，就是從前那樣懷戀着那個寡婦底僕人。

『你做了什麼事呀，不幸的人？』維特走近犯人底時候問。這個人沉默地將他底眼睛看着他，於是很鎮靜地回答說，『現在任何人都不會娶她，她也不會嫁任何人了。』犯人禁閉在客棧中，維特離開了那個地方。

維特底腦筋受這驚人的事變，激刺得可怕。然而，他底平常憂鬱不快的情懷，和對於他底周圍的一切底冷淡，使他不再煩惱了，他對那犯人抱了強度的同情，並且有不可形容的擔心維繫着他。想要將他從危急的運命中解救出來。他現在熱烈地要爲他辯護，並且對於這件事開始作了一篇漂亮的演說詞，

an eloquent speech for the occasion; and on his way to the hunting-lodge, he could not refrain from speaking aloud the statement which he resolved to make to the Judge.

Upon his arrival, he found Albert had been before him, and he was a little perplexed by this meeting; but he soon recovered himself, and expressed his opinion with much warmth to the Judge. The latter shook his head doubtfully; and although Werther urged his case with the utmost zeal, feeling, and determination in defence of his client, yet, as we may easily suppose, the Judge was not much influenced by his appeal. On the contrary, he interrupted him in his address, reasoned with him seriously, and even administered a rebuke to him for becoming the advocate of a murderer. He demonstrated that, according to this precedent, every law might be violated, and the public security utterly destroyed. He added, moreover, that in such a case he could himself do nothing, without incurring the greatest responsibility; that everything must follow in the usual course, and pursue the ordinary channel.

在他回獵舍去底途中，他禁不住高聲地朗誦了他決意要向法官宣佈底一番話。

到了法官家中，看見亞爾培比較他先來了。這相會弄得他有一點兒迷亂；但他不久就恢復了，並且對法官那樣熱熱地發表他底意見。法官表示不相信，搖着頭，雖然維特在辯護他底訴訟委託人有最大的熱誠、情感和堅決，來陳述他底案件，但我們容易猜到，法官並不很受到他底申請底感動。完全相反地他中斷維特底辯論，嚴厲地盤駁他甚且責備他，爲了他變成謀殺者底辯護人了。他說明，如果照這先例，那麼一切法律都可以違犯了，社會安寧完全可以被破壞了。並且他補充地說，在這種案件上除了負擔最大的責任，他自己什麼別的事不都能夠做；一切事情都應當照着常規辦理，都應當遵循常道。

Werther, however, did not abandon his enterprise, and even besought the Judge, to connive at the flight of the prisoner. But this proposal was peremptorily rejected. Albert, who had taken some part in the discussion, coincided in opinion with the Judge. At this Werther became enraged, and took his leave in great anger, after the Judge had more than once assured him that the prisoner could not be saved!

The excess of his grief at this assurance may be inferred from a note we have found amongst his papers, and which was doubtless written upon this very occasion.

“Unhappy being! you cannot be saved! I see clearly that we cannot be saved!”

One fine evening in winter, when the weather seemed inclined to thaw, Charlotte and Albert were returning home together. The former looked from time to time about her, as if she missed Werther's company. Albert began to speak of him, and censured him for his prejudices. He alluded to his unfortunate attachment, and wished it were possible to discontinue his

然而維特不放棄他底企圖，甚至請求法官縱容囚人逃走，但這個提議堅決地被拒絕了，亞爾培多少也曾經參加討論，同意法官底主張。因此維特很憤怒，等到法官再三地對他確定此種犯人絕對地不能挽救了以後，他才憤怒着離去。

對於這決斷，他是極端地憂傷，我們可以從他底文件堆中所發現的短簡上推察出來，那類的短簡就在這個時候所寫的。

『不幸的人兒啊！你，是不能夠被挽救了！我清楚地看出來我們是不能夠被挽救了！』

在冬天一個清麗的晚間天氣似乎將要融雪，夏綠蒂和亞爾培一塊兒回家。夏綠蒂時常地看她底周圍，好像她牽掛着維特底不在。亞爾培開始說到他，並且攻擊他底偏見。他隱約地說到維特底不幸的懷疑，希望中止了和他底交際。他又說：『爲了我們自己，我希望如此，我請求你要強迫他改變他對你底態

acquaintance. "I desire it on our own account," he added, "and I request you will compelled him to alter his deportment towards you, and to visit you less frequently. The world is consorcius, and I know that here and there we are spoken of." Charlotte made no reply, and Albert seemed to feel her silence. At least, from that time, he never again spoke of Werther, and when she introduced the subject, he allowed the conversation to die away, or else he directed the discourse into another channel.

The vain attempt Werther had made to save the unhappy murderer was the last feeble glimmering of a flame about to be extinguished. He sank almost immediately afterwards into state of gloom and inactivity, until he was at length brought to perfect distraction by learning that he was to be summoned as a witness against the prisoner, who asserted his complete innocence.

A few letters which he left behind, and which we here subjoin, afford the best proofs of his anxiety of mind and of the depth of his passion, as well as of his doubts and struggles and of his weariness of life.

度，叫他不要時常地來訪問你。世界總是攻擊着別人，而且我曉得到處都在『我們底閒話。』夏綠蒂沒有回答；亞爾培好像感覺到她底沈默。至少，從那時候起，他沒有再說到維特，她先提起這個話題底時候，他總讓這談話自然地消滅下去，否則他就將話題引到別的方面去。

維特要援救那不幸的凶手底無效的企圖，變成了將要熄滅的火焰底最後的微弱的閃光。以於他差不多立即地沉入憂鬱和沉靜底狀態中，等到他聽見他被傳詢，爲了他曾經主張是無罪的犯人作證人底時候，他已經陷入了在完全迷亂的狀態。

我們在這兒所插入的，是他所留下的幾封信，可以充分地證明他底心緒底不安甯與熱情底深切，以及他對於人生底疑慮，苦悶與疲倦。

December 12th.

Dear Wilhelm! I am reduced to the condition of those unfortunate wretches who believe they are pursued by an evil spirit. Sometimes I am oppressed—not by apprehension or fear—but by an inexpressible internal sensation, which weighs upon my heart and impedes my breath! Then I wander forth at night, even in this tempestuous season, and feel pleasure in surveying the dreadful scenes around me.

Yesterday evening I went forth. A rapid thaw had suddenly set in; I had been informed that the river had risen, that the brooks had all overflowed their banks, and that the whole vale of Walheim was under water! Upon the stroke of twelve I hastened forth. I beheld a fearful sight. The foaming torrents rolled from the moonlight,—fields and meadows, trees and hedges, were confounded together, and the entire valley was converted into a deep lake, which was agitated by the roaring wind! And when the moon shone forth and tinged the black clouds with silver, and the impetuous torrent at my feet foamed and resounded with awful and grand

十二月十二日

親愛的威廉！我陷入了那些不幸的可憐的人底狀態中，遭遇了我相信有惡魔追逐他們底人，有時候我苦惱着——不是由於不安甯或恐怖——而是由於不可言喻的內心底情感，重壓在我底心上，窒着
我底呼吸！於是甚至在這種狂風暴雨底季節，我半夜出去透透，觀察周圍的可怕的景緻而感覺愉快。

昨天晚間我出去了，冰雪忽然迅速地融解起來，我已經聽說河水泛漲起來，溪流溢岸，華廡山園都浸在水下，敲過十二點鐘我就急忙地跑了出去，我看見了可怕的景象。起着泡沫底急流在月光下從山頂上滾下來——田園，草坪，樹木，籬笆都混在一起，全谷成爲湖澤，怒吼的颶風又吹得混亂起來！月光射了出來，將烏雲染成了銀色，我底脚下底急流帶着可怕的而且宏大的猛勢起着泡沫和響着聲音底時候，

impetuosity, I was overcome by a mingled sensation of apprehension and delight. With extended arms I looked down into the yawning abyss and cried "Plunge!" For a moment my senses forsook me, in the intense delight of ending my sorrows and my sufferings by a plunge into that gulph! And then I felt as if I were rooted to the earth, and incapable of seeking an end to my woes! But my hour is not yet come; I feel it is not.

December 15th.

What is the matter with me, dear Wilhelm? I am afraid of myself! Is not my love for her of the purest, most holy, and most brotherly nature? Has my soul ever been sullied by a single sensual desire—but I will make no protestations. This night—I tremble at the avowal—I held her in my arms, locked in a close embrace; I pressed her to my bosom, and covered with countless kisses, those dear lips, which murmured in reply soft protestations of love. My sight became confused by the delicious intoxication of her eyes. Heavens! is it sinful to revel again in such

驚惶喜歡底混合情感克服了我。我伸出兩臂，向下看張着大口的深淵，叫『跳進去！』一瞬間，跳到這深淵中結束我底煩腦和我底苦痛底極度的喜悅中，我完全地失了知覺！於是我覺得好像我已經在地上生了根，不能夠找出我底悲哀底終點！但我底死期還沒有到；我覺得那還不是我的死期呢。

十二月十五日

親愛的威廉，我是什麼一回事啊？我害怕着我自己！我對她底愛不是最純潔的，最神聖的，幾乎是兄妹底愛嗎？我底靈魂曾經有一點兒肉慾觀念沾污麼？——但我不要承認。今晚這告白使我震慄起來——我抱她在我底臂中，緊緊地抱她；我將她壓在我底胸前，在那個可愛的嘴唇上我蓋滿了無數的吻，那嘴唇喃喃地報答我柔婉的愛底承認。我底視力被她底眼睛底甜的陶醉所模糊了。天啊！難道再想這種幸福，再極度的愉快來回想那些醉心的一瞬間，是罪惡

happiness, to recall once more those rapturous moments with intense delight? Charlotte! Charlotte! I am lost! My senses are bewildered, my recollection is confused, mine eyes are bathed in tears—I am ill, and yet I am well—I wish for nothing—I have no desires—it were better I were gone!

His appearance at length ' became quite altered by the effect of his melancholy thoughts, and his resolution was now finally and irrevocably taken, of which the following ambiguous letter, which he addressed to his friend, may appear to afford some proof.

December 20th.

I am grateful to your love, Wilhelm, for having repeated your advice so seasonably. Yes, you are right; it is undoubtedly better that I should depart! But I do not entirely approve your scheme of returning at once to your neighbourhood; at least, I should like to make a little excursion on the way, particularly as we may now expect a continued frost, and consequently good roads. I am much pleased

嗎？夏綠蒂啊！夏綠蒂啊！我失敗了！我底感覺是昏迷的，我底回憶是不清楚的，我底眼睛浴着眼淚——我病了，然而我仍然是健康的——我毫無願望——我沒有慾念——我不如離開倒好些！

他底外貌，由於他底憂鬱底影響，很大的改變了，他底決心現在是堅定的，斷然地要實行了；關於這種情形，在下面那曖昧不明的，寫給他底朋友底信上，可以供給一些證據。

十二月二十日

威廉，我感激你底友愛，因為你是這樣不斷地反覆說着你底忠告。是的，你所說的是對的。我是無疑地不如離開還好些。但我不完全地接受你底那個計劃立刻地回到你那兒去；至少我想要在途中作一次小旅行，尤其是現在，我們可以期待不間斷的下霜，因此可有好的追躡。我是很歡喜你底要求帶我底意見，只要請你把你底行程延遲二星期，等到我底第二

with your intention of coming to fetch me, only delay your journey for a fortnight, and wait for another letter from me. One should gather nothing before it is ripe, and a fortnight sooner or later makes a great difference. Entreat my mother to pray for her son, and tell her I beg her pardon for all the unhappiness I have occasioned her. It has ever been my fate to give pain to those whose happiness I should have promoted. Adieu, my dearest friend! May every blessing of Heaven attend you! Farewell.

The same day, which was the Sunday before Christmas, after Werther had written the last-mentioned letter to his friend, he came in the evening to Charlotte's house, and found her alone. She was busy preparing some little gifts for her brothers and sisters, which were to be distributed to them on Christmas Day. He began talking of the delight of the children, and of that age when the sudden appearance of the Christmas-tree, decorated with fruit and sweetmeats, and lighted up with wax candles, causes such transports of joy. "You shall have a gift, too, if you behave

封信寄到。還沒有成熟的時候，不能夠有收穫的，並且兩星期左右會發生很大的差別。請我底母親替她底兒子祈禱吧，並告訴她，請她饒恕我，使她招受一切不幸。我永遠有一個命運將本來該增進那些人底幸福，偏偏地給他們痛苦，再會，我親愛的朋友！願上天一切幸福降臨給你。再會。

在同一的那天中，那是聖誕節以前的星期日，維特寫了剛纔所說的那封信給他底朋友以後，晚間他到夏綠蒂底家中，看見她單獨地在那兒。她正在忙着預備給她底弟弟妹妹底小禮物，在聖誕節日要被分配給他們。他開始說到小孩子底快樂，說到點綴着水果和糖菓底聖誕樹忽然出現，並點點着臘燭，引起那樣狂喜底情形。『如果你好好兒，你也會有一件禮物，』夏綠蒂說，隱藏着她底不安帶在一種甜蜜的微笑

well," said Charlotte, hiding her embarrassment under a sweet smile. "And what do you call behaving well? What should I do—what can I do; my dear Charlotte," said he. "Thursday night," she answered, "is Christmas Eve; the children are all to be here, and my father, too; there is a present for each;—do you come likewise, but do not come before that time." Werther started. "I desire you will not—it must be so," she continued. "I ask it of you as a favour—for my own peace and tranquillity. We cannot go on in this manner any longer." He turned away his face, walked hastily up and down the room, muttering indistinctly. "We cannot go on in this manner any longer!" Charlotte, seeing the violent agitation into which these words had thrown him, endeavoured to divert his thoughts by different questions, but in vain. "No, Charlotte!" he exclaimed. "I will never see you any more." "And why so?" she answered; "we may—we must see each other again, only let it be with more discretion. O, why were you born with that excessive, that ungovernable passion for everything that is dear to you?" Then,

笑以下。『你所謂的好好兒是什麼呢？什麼是我所應做的——什麼是我所能做的；我底可愛的夏綠蒂，』他說。她回答：『星期四底夜間是聖誕節底前夜；孩子都要到這兒，我底父親也會來，各人都會得到一份禮物；——請你也來吧，但不要在那時以前來。』維特怔了一了。『我願你不要早來——你必須要那樣，』她繼續說，『我請求你做那麼一件好事，——爲了我自己底平靜與安寧。我們不能夠再照這樣繼續下去。』他轉過了底底臉，急速地在房間來回走着，含糊地喃喃地說，我們不能夠再照這樣繼續下去！夏綠蒂，看出這句話使他陷入了劇烈的激昂，竭力地用別的問題來轉開他底思想，但是無效的。『不，夏綠蒂，』他喊着說，『我永遠地不會再看見你了。』『爲什麼這樣呢，』她回答，『我們可以——我們必須還要互相會面，只要慎重一點兒。啊，爲什麼你生來對於你所愛的帶

taking his hand, she said, "I entreat of you to be more calm; your talents, your understanding, your genius, will furnish you with a thousand resources. Be a man, and conquer an unhappy attachment towards a creature who can do nothing but pity you." He bit his lips, and looked at her with a gloomy countenance. She continued to hold his hand. "Grant me but a moment's patience, Werther," she said; "do you not see that you are deceiving yourself,—that you are seeking your destruction? Why must you love me—me only, who belong to another? I fear, I much fear, that it is only the impossibility of possessing me which makes your desire for me so strong." He drew back his hand, whilst he surveyed her with a wild and angry look. "'Tis well," he exclaimed, "'tis very well; did not Albert furnish you with this reflection?—it is profound, a very profound remark." "A reflection that any one might easily make," she answered; "and is there not a woman in the whole world, who is at liberty, and has the power to make you happy? Conquer yourself, look for such a being, and believe me when I say that you will certainly find

着那種過分的，那種不能節制的情感呢？』於是，她拿了他底手，說，『我勸你安靜些罷；你底才能，你底理解，你底天才會給你所要的一切。請做一個大丈夫罷，你要克服對於那個可憐你以外什麼都不能夠做底不幸的戀愛。』他——他底嘴唇，帶着憂鬱的顏色看着她。她仍然拿着他底手。『只要給我一會兒忍耐，維特，』她說，『你沒有看到你是在欺騙你自己——你是在尋求你底毀滅？爲什麼你要愛我——祇有我，屬於別人底我？我害怕，我很害怕，爲了不能占有我縱使你對我底慾望這樣強烈罷。』他將他底手抽回去，帶着狂怒的神色凝視着她，『那是好的，』他喊着，『那是很好的，是否亞爾培教給你這個意見？——那是奧妙的，很奧妙的意見呢。』

『那是任何人都不容易想出來的意見，』她回答說，『難道在世界上沒有一個自由的女人有力量使你幸福嗎？克服你自己，去追求這樣一個人，並且相信我，我說你必然可以找到她。我早已經就替你想過，

her. I have long felt for you, and for us all; you have confined yourself too long within the limits of too narrow a circle. Conquer yourself; make an effort, a short journey will be of service to you. Seek and find an object worthy of your love; then return hither, and let us enjoy together all the happiness of the most perfect friendship."

"This speech," replied Werther, with a cold smile—"this speech should be printed, for the benefit of all teachers. My dear Charlotte, allow me but short time longer, and all will be well." "But, however, Werther," she added, "do not come again before Christmas." He was about to make some answer, when Albert came in. They saluted each other coldly, and with mutual embarrassment paced up and down the room. Werther made some common remarks; Albert did the same; and their conversation soon dropped. Albert asked his wife about some household matters, and finding that his commissions were not executed, he used some expressions which, to Werther's ear, savoured of extreme harshness. He wished to go, but had not power to move; and in this situation he remained till eight

替我們大家想過，你在一個太狹小的範圍以內關閉你自己太長久了。克服你自己，努力，短的旅行對於你是有益的。去尋求一個值得你愛底對象，然後回到這兒來，讓我們一塊兒享受最完全的友情底幸福。』

『這番話』，維特冷笑着回答——『這番話，爲着教師底空濶的利益，應當印刷出來。親愛的夏絲蒂，只要讓我不等候一會兒，那一切都可以解決了。』

『但，維特，』她補充地說，『在三點鐘以前不要來。』

他剛要回答底時候，亞爾培走了進來。他們互相地冷淡地招呼。心中着帶共同的煩惱，在房間來去踱着。維特下了一些普通的話。亞爾培也是這樣。於是他們底談話立刻地停止了。亞爾培對他底妻子問一些家事，聽見他底事還沒有實行，有一些表示在維特底耳朵聽起來有過分地粗暴的意味。他想要走，但沒有力量移動；他保持着這樣狀態直到八點鐘，他底

o'clock, his uneasiness and discontent continually increasing. At length the cloth was laid for supper, and he took up his hat and stick. Albert invited him to remain, but Werther, fancying that he was merely paying a formal compliment, thanked him coldly, and left the house.

Werther returned home, took the candle from his servant, and retired to his room alone. He talked for some time with great earnestness to himself, wept aloud, walked in a state of great excitement through his chamber, till at length, without undressing, he threw himself on the bed, where he was found by his servant at eleven o'clock, when the latter ventured to enter the room and take off his boots. Werther did not prevent him, but forbade him to come in the morning till he should ring.

On Monday morning, the 21st of December, he wrote the following letter to Charlotte, which was found, sealed, on his bureau after his death, and was given to her. I shall insert it in fragments, as it appears, from several circumstances, to have been written in that manner.

不安和滿意繼續地增加着，最後攤了掉布要吃晚飯了，他拿了他底帽子與手杖。亞爾培請他留下來，但維特以後不過是做一些形式的客氣，冷淡地謝了他，就離開屋子。

維特回到家中，從僕人那兒拿過蠟燭來；孤獨地退到他底房間。他很熱烈地對他自己說了一些時候，大聲地哭泣起來，在他底房間中很激昂地走動着。最後他沒有脫衣就倒在牀上；在十一點鐘底時候他底僕人大膽地走進房間替他脫鞋子底時候，看見他橫睡着在牀上。維特並不阻止他脫鞋，但禁止明天早晨到他底房間來，直到他接鈴叫他。

十二月二十一日星期一，他寫了下面的那封信給夏綠蒂，這信是在他死了以後被發見在他的抽屜裏，封着，並且交給了夏綠蒂。我要插入牠底斷片，因為由各種情狀看起來，這信似乎就是這樣寫出來的。

“It is all over, Charlotte, I am resolved to die! I make this declaration deliberately and coolly, without any romantic passion, on this morning of the day when I am to see you for the last time. At the moment you read these lines, O best of women! the cold grave will hold the inanimate remains of that restless and unhappy being who, in the last moments of his existence, know no pleasure so great as that of conversing with you. I have passed a dreadful night, or rather let me say, a propitious one, for it has given me resolution—it has fixed my purpose. I am resolved to die. When I tore myself from you yesterday, my senses were in tumult and disorder; my heart was oppressed, hope and pleasure had fled from me for ever, and a petrifying cold had seized my wretched being. I could scarcely reach my room. I threw myself on my knees, and Heaven, for the last time, granted me the consolation of shedding tears. A thousand ideas, a thousand schemes arose within my soul; till at length one last, fixed, final thought took possession of my heart. It was to die. I lay down to rest, and in the morning

『夏綠蒂，一切都完了，我已經決意了去死！今天早晨我是最後的一次去看你底時候，我慎重地，冷靜地，全沒有一點兒浪漫的情感，寫這封信。啊，最好的女子啊！你讀這封信底時候，冰冷的坟墓已經抱了不幸的與不幸的人底無生命的遺屍，那個人就是在他底生存中最後的一會兒也不知道有什麼像和你談話那樣大的快樂。我過了一個可怕的夜，或讓我說，一個幸運的夜，因為他給了我決心——他固定了我底意思。我已經決定了去死。昨天我勉強地離開了你底時候，我底知覺是紛亂得失當了；我底心被壓迫着；希望和快樂永遠地逃避了；冷酷佔據了我這個可憐的人。我幾乎不能夠走到我底房間。我跪在地上，天啊，最後的一次給了我流淚的安慰吧。無數的思想，無數的計劃在我底靈魂中發生了出來；最後的一個是在底心中固定了。那就是去死。我躺下來休息，在早晨，在醒過來靜寂的時間，同樣的決定還在我底

—in the quite hour of awakening, the same determination was upon me. To die! It is not despair—it is conviction that I have filled up the measure of my sufferings—that I have reached my appointed term, and that I must sacrifice myself for thee. Yes, Charlotte, why should I not avow it? One of us three must die—it shall be Werther. O beloved Charlotte! this heart, excited by rage and fury, has often conceived the horrid idea of murdering your husband—you—myself. The lot at length is cast! And in the bright, quiet evenings of summer, when you sometimes wander towards the mountains, let your thoughts then turn to me; recollect how often you have watched me coming to meet you from the valley—then bend your eyes upon the churchyard, which contains my grave, and by the light of the setting sun, mark how the evening breeze waves the tall grass which grow above my tomb. I was calm when I began this letter, but the recollection of those scenes make me weep like a child.”

About ten in the morning, Werther called

腦中。去死！那不是由於絕望——那是由於我相信我已經填滿了我底痛苦——我已經達到了我那注定的終點，我應當為你犧牲我自己。是的，夏綠蒂，爲什麼我要否認呢？我們三個人中總有一個人應該死——那應該是維特。啊！我所愛的夏綠蒂！憤怒和狂暴所激動的這個心，時常地懷着那可怕的思想，要殺死你底丈夫——你——我自己。命運最後是決定了，在晴朗恬靜的夏晚，你有時向着山邊躑躅底時候，請你想到我吧；請你回憶你是如何時常地看我從山谷中來會見你——然後請將你底眼睛轉過到那葬我底墳墓底地方看，斜陽中晚風如何搖動着生長在我底墳上高的草。我開始寫這封信底時候我底心是安靜的，但那些情景底回憶使我哭得像小孩子一樣。』

大約在早晨十點鐘，維特叫他底僕人來；他穿着衣服，對他說在幾天以內要去旅行，命令他將他底

his servant, and whilst he was dressing, told him that in a few days he intended to set out upon a journey, and bade him therefore lay his clothes in order, and prepare them for packing up, call in all his accounts, fetch home the books he had lent, and give two months pay to the poor dependents who were accustomed to receive from him a weekly allowance.

He breakfasted in his room, and then mounted his horse, and went to visit the steward, who however was not at home. He walked pensively in the garden, and seemed anxious to review all the ideas that were most painful to him.

He returned home about five o'clock, ordered his servant to keep up his fire, desired him to pack his books and linen at the bottom of the trunk, and to place his coats at the top. He then appears to have made the following addition to his letter to Charlotte.

“You do not expect me. You think I will obey you, and not visit you again till Christmas Eve. O Charlotte, to-day or never! On Christmas Eve you will hold this paper in your hand; you

衣服收拾好，預備將牠們包紮起來，搜集了他底一切賬單，收回他所借出的書籍，並且付兩個月底費用給那些每星期受到他底津貼底窮苦的依賴者。

他在他底房間中吃了早餐，於是騎上了他底馬，去訪問地方官，他不在家。他沉思地在花園中徘徊，彷彿焦急地重溫一切以前他覺得是最痛苦的思想。

大約在五點鐘，他回家了，叫他底僕人燃着了火，又希望他將他底書籍與襯衫放在箱子下層，將他底上衣放在面上。那時他添寫了下面的一段信給夏綠蒂。

『你並不盼望我。你以為我會服從你，在聖誕節前夜以前我不會再到你那兒來。啊，夏綠蒂，今天不看見你，就是永訣了！在聖誕節前夜這封信會到你底手中；你會全身地震慄，你會將你底眼淚潮濕牠。我

will tremble, and moisten it with your tears, I will—I must! Oh, how happy I feel to be determined!”

In the meantime Charlotte was in a pitiable state of mind. After her last conversation with Werther, she found how painful it would be to herself to decline his visits, and knew how severely he would suffer from their separation.

She had mentioned casually, in conversation with Albert that Werther would not return before Christmas Eve; and soon afterwards, Albert rode over to a person in the neighbourhood, with whom he had some business to transact, which would detain him from home all night.

Charlotte was sitting alone. None of her family were near, and she abandoned herself to the reflections which silently took possession of her mind. She was eternally united to a husband whose love and fidelity she had proved, to whom she was heartily devoted, and who seemed to be a special gift from Heaven to insure her happiness. On the other hand, Werther

要——我必須！啊！我覺得下了決心以後是真快樂呀。』

同時，夏綠蒂是在可憐的心理底狀態中。最後的一次和維特談話以後，她覺得拒絕他底訪問對她自己是如何痛苦，並且知道他們底離別對他會有如何嚴重的痛苦。

她曾經偶然地和亞爾培談到維特在聖誕節前夜以前是不會來的；不久的以後亞爾培騎馬到鄰近一個人那兒料理一件事，那件事使他要整夜不能夠回家。

夏綠蒂單獨地坐着。家中沒有一個人在她底旁邊；於是她沉沒在那沉靜地盤據着她底心底回想中。她是永久地和她的丈夫結合了；他底愛情與忠誠她已經證明了，她要誠心地愛他，而且他好像是天所賜的保證她底幸福底特別的禮物。在別的方面，維特和她是很親密的；從他們相識的時候起頭，在他們中

had become dear to her; from the very first hour of their acquaintance, there was a cordial unanimity of sentiment between them, and their long association and repeated interviews had made an indelible impression upon her heart. She had been accustomed to communicate to him every thought and feeling which interested her, and his absence threatened to open a void in her existence which it might be impossible to fill. How heartily she wished that she might convert him into a brother—that she could induce him to marry one of her own friends—or that she could re-establish his intimacy with Albert.

She passed all her intimate friends in review before her mind, but found something objectionable in each, and could decide upon none to whom she would consent to give him.

Amid all these considerations she felt deeply but indistinctly that her own real but unexpressed wish was to retain him for herself.

It was now half-past six o'clock, and she heard Werther's step upon the stairs; she immediately recognised his voice, inquiring if she was at home. Her heart beat audibly at his

間就有一種心心相印的融洽的感情，他們底長久的關係與重複的會面發生了不可磨滅的印象在她底心中。她習慣地將她所關切的一切思想和感覺告訴他，因此他底分離在她底生存中，挖開了一個不能填滿的空虛。她如何懇切地希望她會使他成為她底兄弟——她會使他和她底友人中一個人結婚——或她能夠恢復他和亞爾培底友誼。

她在她底腦中想到她所有的親密的朋友，但覺得每個人都有不合意的地方，沒有一個人她可以同意配合他。

在這些許多考慮中她深切地，但模糊地，覺得她自己底真實的但難言的欲望就是保留她自己給他。那是六點半鐘。她聽見樓梯上維特底脚步聲；她立刻地聽見他底聲音，問她是否在家。她可以聽見她底心跳動着——對於他底來到，她要拒絕他已經太遲了；

arrival. It was too late to deny herself, and, as he entered, she exclaimed, with a sort of ill-concealed confusion, "You have not kept your word." "I did not promise anything," he answered. "But you should have complied at least for my sake," she continued. "I implore it of you, for both our sakes."

She scarcely knew what she said or what she did, and sent for some one of her female friends, that she might not be left alone with Werther. He placed some books down, which he had brought with him, then made inquiries about some others, until she began to hope that her friends might shortly arrive, entertaining at the same time a desire that they might remain away.

At one moment she felt anxious that the servant should remain in the adjoining room, then she wished differently. Werther meanwhile walked impatiently backwards and forwards. She went to the piano, and determined not to retire. She then collected her thoughts and sat down quietly at Werther's side, who had taken his usual place upon the sofa.

他走進來的時候，她用一種不善隱藏的迷惑的態度叫着：『你不遵守你底約言。』『我沒有約過什麼事，』他回答。『但爲我底緣故，至少你應當聽從。』她繼續說：『我請求你那件事，爲了我們兩個人底緣故。』

她幾乎不曉得她所說的是什麼，她所做的是什麼，她打發人去找她底一個女朋友來，因此她可以不單獨地和維特留在一塊兒。他放下他所帶來的幾本書，然後問了一些別的書，她開始希望她底朋友很快地會來，同時心中又願意她們不來。

有一會兒她熱切地盼望僕人在隣室，她又願意僕人不要在那兒。同時維特不耐煩地來回走着。她向鋼琴走去，決定不迴避。於是她凝神地思想起來，靜靜地坐在維特底旁邊，他已經坐了他習慣的沙發椅子上。

“Have you brought nothing to read?” she inquired. He had nothing. “There is my drawer,” she continued; “you will find your own translation of some of the songs of Ossian. I have not yet read them, as I have still hoped to hear you recite them; but for some time past I have not been able to accomplish such a wish.” He smiled, and went to fetch the manuscript, and with a shudder he took it up. He sat down, and with eyes swimming in tears, he began to read. After some time he came to those affecting lines, wherein Armin mourns the loss of his beloved child.

A torrent of tears which streamed from Charlotte’s eyes, and gave relief to her bursting heart, stopped Werther’s recitation. He threw down the book, seized her hand, and wept bitterly. Charlotte leaned upon her hand, and buried her face in her handkerchief; the agitation of both was excessive. They felt that their own fate was pictured in the misfortunes of Ossian’s heroes—they felt this together, and their tears redoubled. Werther supported his forehead on Charlotte’s arm; she trembled, she

『你沒有帶什麼東西來讀嗎？』她問。他什麼都沒有帶。『在那抽屜中，』她繼續說，『你可以找到你自己所翻譯的奧湘詩歌。我還沒讀過，因為我總希望聽你朗誦；但過了好些時候，我還沒能夠達到這個願望。』他微笑地走過去，他抖戰地拿了原稿。他坐了下來，雙眼浴着眼淚開始讀了。不久，他讀到了阿爾朗痛悼他失去那可愛的孩子底那些感動人的句子。

從夏綠蒂底眼睛中流出來一陣眼淚，將她底幾乎要破裂的心鬆解了，維特的朗誦被中斷了。握着她底手，傷心地哭起來。夏綠蒂偎依着她底手，將她底臉藏在她底手帕中；兩個人底感情都是過度的。他們覺得他們自己底命運被描寫在奧湘底主人翁底不幸中——他們兩個人都感覺到這一點，於是他們底眼淚加倍地流着。維特將他底前額靠着夏綠蒂的手臂；她全身震慄着，想避開他，但悲哀與同情好像重量

wished to be gone, but sorrow and sympathy lay like a leaden weight upon her soul. She recovered herself shortly, and begged Werther. With broken sobs, to leave her—implored him with the utmost earnestness to comply with her request. He trembled; his heart was ready to burst: then taking up the book again, he recommenced reading, in a voice broken by sobs.

The whole force of the words fell upon the unfortunate Werther. Full of despair he threw himself at Charlotte's feet, seized her hands, and pressed them to his eyes and to his forehead. And apprehension of his fatal project now struck her for the first time. Her senses were bewildered; she held his hands, pressed them to her bosom; and leaning towards him, with emotions of the tenderest pity her warm cheek touched his. They lost sight of everything. The world disappeared from their eyes. He clasped her in his arms, strained her to his bosom, and covered her trembling lips with passionate kisses. "Werther!" she cried with a faint voice, turning herself away—"Werther!" and with a feeble hand she pushed him from her. At length,

壓在她底靈魂上。她不久就恢復了，用間斷的泣聲請求維特離開她——用極度的誠懇請求他答應她底請求。他發抖了；他底心將要破裂了，於是他再拾起那本書，在被哭泣所間斷的聲音中開始再讀起來。

這些詞句底全部的力量都落在不幸的維特心上，充滿着失望，他投身在夏綠蒂底腳下握着她底手，並且拿她底雙手壓着他底眼睛和他底前額。他底致死的計劃底疑懼現在第一次打動了她。她底感覺昏迷了；她握着他底雙手，將牠們壓住她底胸；帶着極溫柔的哀憐的情緒，將她底身體湊近他，她底灼熱的雙頰和他底接觸着。他們看不見一切。世界在他們底眼睛中消失了。將她抱在他底臂中，將她緊緊壓在他底懷中，用無數熱情的吻掩蓋了她底戰慄着的唇。她將身體轉開，用微弱的聲音叫着，『維特——！』

『維特！』然後她底溫柔的手推他離開。最後，她

with the firm voice of virtue, she exclaimed, "Werther!" He resisted not, but tearing himself from her arms, fell on his knees before her. Charlotte rose and with disordered grief, in mingled tones of love and resentment, she exclaimed, "It is the last time, Werther!—you shall never see me more!" then casting one last tender look upon her unfortunate lover, she rushed into the adjoining room, and locked the door. Werther held out his arms, but did not dare to detain her. He continued on the ground, with his head resting on the sofa for half an hour, till he heard a noise which brought him to his senses. The servant entered. He then walked up and down the room, and when he was again left alone, he went to Charlotte's door, and in a low voice said, "Charlotte, Charlotte! but one word more—one last adieu!" She returned no answer. He stopped, and listened, and entreated—but all was silent. At length he tore himself from the place, crying, "Adieu, Charlotte! adieu, for ever!"

Werther ran to the gate of the town. The guards, who knew him, let him pass in silence.

堅決地嚴肅地叫着，『維特！』他不能抵抗，只勉強地使他自己離開了她，跪在她底面前。夏綠蒂站了起來，憂愁得昏亂起來，帶着愛與悔恨底混合的語調叫着，『這是最後的一次，維特！永遠地你不要再見我了！』於是投了最後的愛憐的一瞥在她底不幸的愛人身上，衝進了鄰室，鎖上了門。維特伸出他底雙臂，但不敢留住她。他仍然跪在地上！將他底頭依靠在沙發上有半點鐘，等到他聽見了一些響聲，他才恢復了知覺。僕人進來了，於是他在房間裏來回走着，他又是孤單地留在那兒底時候，他走近夏綠蒂底房門，用輕微的聲音說，『夏綠蒂，夏綠蒂！只講一句話——一句最後的再會，』她沒有回答。他停了一下，靜靜地聽着，懇切地求着，——但沒有一點兒聲音。最後他勉強地離開了那兒，哭着，『永別了，夏綠蒂！永別了！』

維特跑到城門口。守衛認得他，靜默地讓他過去了。那夜是黑暗的而且有暴風的——雨雪交加。大

The night was dark and stormy—it rained and snowed. He reached his own door about eleven. His servant perceived, as he entered the house, that he was without a hat, but did not venture to say anything; and as he undressed his master, he found that his clothes were wet. His hat was found afterwards upon the point of a rock which overhangs the valley; and it is inconceivable how he could have climbed to the summit on such a dark, tempestuous night without losing his life.

He retired to bed, and slept to a late hour. The next morning his servant, upon being called to bring his coffee, found him writing. He was adding what we here annex to Charlotte's letter.

“For the last, last time, I open these eyes. Alas! they will behold the sun no more. It is covered by a thick, impenetrable cloud. Yes, Nature! put on mourning; your child, your friend, your lover, draws near his end! This thought, Charlotte! is without parallel, and yet it seems like a mysterious dream, when I repeat—this is my last day! The last! Charlotte, no word

約在十一點鐘，他到了他自己底門口。他走進屋子底時候，他底僕人看見他沒有戴帽子，但沒有敢說一句話。他脫下了他底主人底衣服，他覺得他底衣服是濕的。以後他底帽子被發現在凸出的山崖底岩石底尖頂上。那是不可能的，在這樣黑暗的暴風雨底夜間，他如何能夠爬到這頂上去竟然沒有失去他底生命。

他到床上去休息，睡到很遲的時候。第二天早晨，他底僕人被叫了送咖啡來，看見他在寫信，他是在棉寫着我們附加在下面的給夏綠蒂底信。

『這是最後的最後的一次，我睜開着眼睛。唉！牠們不會再看見太陽了。一層厚的密雲掩蔽了太陽。是的自然啊！穿上喪服吧；你底孩子，你底朋友，你底愛人漸漸地臨近了他底末日。夏綠蒂啊！這種思想是無可比擬的，但牠像一個神祕的夢，我重復地念着——

can adequately express this thought! The last!
—To-day I stand erect, in all my strength—
to-morrow, cold and stark, I shall lie extended
upon the ground. To die! What is death? We
do but dream in our discourse upon it. I have
seen many human beings die, but so straitened is
our feeble nature, we have no clear conception
of the beginning or the end of our existence. At
this moment I am my own—or rather I am thine
—thine—my adored!—and the next we are
parted —severed —perhaps for ever! No,
Charlotte, no—how can I—how can you be
annihilated? We exist. What is annihilation?
A mere word, an unmeaning sound, that fixes no
impression on the mind. Death!—the grave!—I
understand not the words.—Forgive, O forgive
me! Yesterday—ah! that day should have been
the last of my life. Thou angel!—for the first—
first time in my existence, I felt rapture glow
within my inmost soul. She loves, she loves me!
Still burns upon my lips the sacred fire they
received from thine. New torrents of delight
overwhelm my soul. Forgive me, O forgive!

“I know that I was dear to you; I saw it in

是我底末日了！末日！夏綠蒂，沒有一句話能夠確切地表現這種思想，末日——今天我筆直地站着，盡了我底力量——明天，冷的與僵硬的，我將要直挺着橫睡在地上。去死！死是什麼？我們談論牠不過是作夢而已。我曾經看見過許多人底死，但我們柔弱的天性是那樣的限制着。對於我們底生存或開始或終了底明瞭的觀念是缺乏的。這一會兒，我還是我自己底——或甯可說我是你底——你底——我所崇拜的人啊！——隨後的一會兒我們是離別了——隔絕了——也許是永久的罷。不，夏綠蒂，不——我如何會——你如何會毀掉呢？我們都要生存。什麼是毀滅？只是一句話，一種無意義的聲音在我們底心中沒有留下印象。死！——坟墓——我不明白這些字，——饒恕我，啊，饒恕我吧！昨天——啊！那天應該是我底生命底末日。你這安琪兒！——第一回——第一回在我底生存中，我感覺到狂喜的灼熱在我底靈魂最深處。她愛，她愛我！直到現在，從你所接受的神聖的火仍然在我底唇上燃燒着。新的歡喜底急湍克服了我。饒恕我，啊，饒恕我吧！

『我曉得我對你是親愛的；你底第一次坦白的

your first entrancing look, knew it by the first pressure of your hand; but when I was absent from you, when I saw Albert at your side, my doubts and fears returned."

"Do you remember the flowers you sent me, when at that crowded assembly you could neither speak nor extend your hand to me. Half the night I was on my knees before those flowers, and I regarded them as the pledges of your love; but those impressions grew fainter, and were at length effaced.

"Everything passes away; but a whole eternity could not extinguish the living flame which was yesterday kindled by your lips, and which now burns within me. She loves me! these arms have encircled her waist; these lips have trembled upon hers. She is mine! Yes, Charlotte, you are mine for ever!

"And what do they mean by saying Albert is your husband? He may be so for this world; and in this world it is a sin to love you—to wish to tear you from his embrace. Yes, it is a crime, and I suffer the punishment—but I have enjoyed the full delight of my sin. I have inhaled a balm

眼睛中我就看出來了，你底手第一次按着我就曉得
了；但我離開了你，我看見亞爾培在你旁邊的時候，
我底疑慮和恐懼又恢復了。

『你還記得你送給我底甚麼，你在擁擠如人羣
中不能夠說一句話，也不能夠把你底手伸給我底時
候，我在那些花底面前跪了半夜，只等那是你底愛情
底擔保品。但那些印象漸漸地微弱了，而且最後消滅
了。

『一切都過去了，但永久地不能夠消滅昨天你底
嘴唇所燃燒的，今天在我底心中所焚灼的那種熱的
火焰。她愛我，這隻手臂曾經抱過她底腰，這嘴唇曾
經在她底上面震慄過。她是我底！是的，夏綠蒂，你永
久是我底呀。

『那麼說亞爾培是你底丈夫，那是什麼意思呢？
在這個世界中他也許是的；在這個世界中愛你——
從他底懷抱中要搶你過來——是一種罪惡，是的，那
是一種犯罪，我受了責罰——但我已經充分地享受
了我底罪惡的快樂。我已經吸收須那蘇醒我底靈魂

that has revived my soul. From this hour you are mine; you, Charlotte, you are mine! I go before you. I go to my Father, and to your Father. I will pour out my sorrows before Him, and He will give me comfort till you arrive. Then will I fly to meet you. I will claim you and remain in your eternal embrace, in the presence of the Almighty.

“I do not dream; I do not rave. Drawing, nearer to the grave, my perceptions become clearer. We shall exist; we shall see each other again; we shall behold your mother; I shall behold her, and expose to her my inmost heart. Your mother—your image!”

About eleven o'clock, Werther asked his servant if Albert had returned. He answered, “Yes;” for he had seen him pass on horseback; upon which Werther sent him the following note, unsealed.

“Be so good as to lend me your pistols for a journey. Adieu.”

底香油。從現在起頭，你是我底；是的，夏綠蒂，你是我底！我在你前面先去。我去我底天父那兒，也是到你底天父那兒去。我要去他底面前將我底煩惱傾倒出來，他要給我安慰，直至你來。於是我就會飛着迎接你。我要在上帝底面前要求你爲我所有的，並且永遠地被抱在你底懷中。

『我不是作夢；我不是說夢話。臨近了坟墓，我底知覺就更清楚些。我仍然將要生存；我們將要再見；我們將要看見你底母親；我將要會見她，將我底最深的心顯露給她看，你底母親——你底形像！』

大約在十一點鐘，維特問他底僕人是否看見亞爾培回來了。他回答說，『是的。』因爲他看見他騎着馬走過去。於是維特送一封未封口的下面的短簡給他。

『請你將你底手槍借給我在旅行中用。再會。』

夏綠蒂在前夜幾乎沒有睡。她所擔心的事似乎既然

Charlotte had slept little during the past night. All her apprehensions were realised in a way that she could neither foresee nor avoid. Her blood boiled in her veins, and a thousand painful sensations rent her pure heart. Was it the ardour of Werther's passionate embraces that she felt within her bosom? Was it anger at his daring? Was it the sad comparison of her present condition with former days of innocence, tranquillity, and self-confidence? How could she approach her husband, and confess a scene which she had no reason to conceal, and which she yet felt nevertheless unwilling to avow? They had preserved so long a silence towards each other—and should she be the first to break it by so unexpected a discovery?

Albert, upon his return home, was received by Charlotte with ill-concealed embarrassment. He was himself out of humour, his business was unfinished and he had just discovered that the neighbouring official, with whom he had to deal, was an obstinate and narrow-minded personage. Many things had occurred to irritate him.

He inquired whether anything had happened

不能夠預料又不能夠避免，但發現了她底血在她底血管中騰沸，無限的痛苦的感情蹂躪着她底純潔的心。她在她底胸中所感覺到的是維特底熱烈的擁抱底情焰嗎？是對維特底大胆所發生的怒氣嗎？是過去的天真，安靜與自信和現在的狀態底悲哀的對照嗎？她如何能夠接近她底丈夫，承認她沒有理由可隱瞞的，但又不願意承認的那種情形嗎？他們互相保持那樣長久的靜默——她是否應該先將意外的發覺來打破那個靜默呢？

亞爾培回到家底時候，夏綠蒂在一種不善隱藏的不安甯中迎接他。他自己也是不高興的，他底事沒有結束，並且他剛發見了他所要交涉的那個鄰近的辦事人是一個頑固的，氣量狹小的人，許多事情發生了使他惱怒起來。

他問自從離家以後，是否有什麼事情發生過。夏綠蒂就慌張的回答說，昨晚維特來過。於是他問到他

during his absence, and Charlotte hastily answered, that Werther had been there on the evening previously. He then inquired for his letters and received for answer, that several packages had been left in his study. He thereupon retired, and Charlotte remained alone.

The presence of the being whom she loved and honoured, produced a new impression upon her heart. The recollection of his generosity, his kindness, and his affection, had calmed her agitation; a secret impulse prompted her to follow him; she took her work and went to his study, as was often her custom. He was busily employed in opening and reading his letters. It seemed as if the contents of some were disagreeable. She asked some questions; he gave short answers, and sat down to write.

Several hours passed over in this manner, and Charlotte's feelings become more and more melancholy. She felt the extreme difficulty of explaining to her husband, under any circumstances, the weight that lay upon her heart, and her depression became every moment greater, in proportion as she endeavoured to hide her

底信件，得到回答說有幾件包裹留在他底書房中。於
有他退走了，夏綠蒂一個人留在那兒。

她所敬愛的人底出現產生了一種新的印象在他
底心中。他底慷慨，他底溫和，他底愛情，這些回憶
使她底激昂安靜了下去，一種祕密的衝動推着她跟
隨他。她按照她平常的習慣，拿了她底縫紉到他底書
房中。他忙碌地在拆包裹和讀信札。似乎有幾封信底
內容使他不高興。她問了一些問題；他簡短地回答了，
坐下來寫信。

這樣過了幾個鐘點，夏綠蒂情感漸漸地憂鬱起
來。她覺得無論在什麼情景以下，要將壓着她底心
底重量，對她底丈夫解釋是絕對地困難的事，她愈想
隱藏她底憂慮，愈想掩蓋她底眼淚，她底憂鬱就愈嚴

grief and to conceal her tears.

The arrival of Werther's servant occasioned her the greatest embarrassment. He gave Albert a note, which the latter coldly handed to his wife, saying, at the same time. "Give him the pistols. I wish him a pleasant journey," he added, turning to the servant. These words fell upon Charlotte like a thunderstroke; she rose from her seat, half fainting, and unconscious of what she did. She walked mechanically towards the wall, with a trembling hand took down the pistols, slowly wiped off the dust from them, and would have delayed longer, had not Albert hastened her movements by an impatient look. She then delivered the fatal weapons to the servant, without being able to utter a word. As soon as he had departed, she folded up her work, and retired at once to her room, her heart overcome with the most fearful forebodings. She anticipated some dreadful calamity.

When the servant brought the pistols to Werther, the latter received them with transports of delight, upon hearing that Charlotte had given them to him with her own hand. He ate some

重起來。

維特底僕人底來到使她非常的不安甯。他交給亞爾培一張條子，他冷淡地把那條子交給他底妻說，『將手槍給他。我希望他旅行得愉快，』他轉過來向僕人說。這些話夏綠蒂聽起來好像一個晴空的霹靂。她從她底坐位站起來，半昏迷的半清醒的，不知道她所做的是什麼。她機械地向牆走過去，用發抖的手將手槍拿下來，慢慢地拂去了手槍上的灰塵，如果不是亞爾培底臉上表現着不耐煩的樣子催快了她底動作，她還會延遲了更久些。於是她將那致命的手槍交給了僕人，不能夠說半句話。他剛離開，她就摺起她底縫紉，立刻地退到她底房間中，最可怕的不祥預兆佔據了她底心。她預料着有可怕的災難。

僕人將手槍帶給維特底時候，維特聽見那是夏綠蒂親手所交給的，他就歡喜地將手槍拿了。他吃了一些麵包，喝了一些葡萄酒，吩咐他底僕人去吃飯，

bread, drank some wine, sent his servant to dinner, and then sat down to write as follows:—

“They have been in your hands—you wiped the dust from them I kiss them a thousand times—you have touched them. Yes, Heaven favours my design—and you, Charlotte, provide me with the fatal instruments. It was my desire to receive my death from your hands, and my wish is gratified. I have made inquiries of my servant. You trembled when you gave him the pistols, but you bade me no adieu. Wretched, wretched that I am—not one farewell! How could you shut your heart against me in that hour which makes you mine for ever? O Charlotte ages cannot efface the impression—I feel you cannot hate the man who so passionately loves you!”

After dinner he called his servant, desired him to finish the packing up, destroyed many papers, and then went out to pay some trifling debts. He soon returned home, then went out again notwithstanding the rain, walked for some

於是坐下寫了下面的信：——

『那手槍曾經被拿在你底手中——你擦去了上面的灰塵。我吻了她幾千遍——你曾經所觸過的，是的，天贊成我底計劃——你，夏綠蒂呀，給了我致命的工具。從你底手中接收我底死，那正是我底希望，我底希望已經滿足了。我盤問過我底僕人。你將手槍交給他底時候你在發抖着，但你沒有對我辭別。可憐，我真是可憐——沒有一句辭別的話，在要求你永久地屬於我底那個時候，你如何能夠對我閉了你底心呢？啊，夏綠蒂，天長地久也不能夠消滅這印象——我以為你不能夠恨那樣熱烈地愛你底人啊！』

吃飯以後，他叫他底僕人來，叫他將包裹弄好，扯毀了許多文件，然後出去償還幾筆零碎的賬目。他不久就回來了，於是又冒着雨出去，在伯爵花園中

time in the Count's garden and afterwards proceeded farther into the country. Towards evening he came back once more, and resumed his writing.

“Wilhelm, I have for the last time beheld the mountains, the forests, and the sky. Farewell! And you, my dearest mother, forgive me! Console her, Wilhelm. God bless you! I have settled all my affairs! Farewell! We shall meet again, and be happier than ever.”

“I have requited you, badly, Albert; but you will forgive me. I have disturbed the peace of your home. I have sowed distrust between you. Farewell! I will end all this wretchedness. And, oh, that my death may render you happy! Albert, Albert! make that angel happy, and the blessing of Heaven be upon you!”

He spent the rest of the evening in arranging his papers; he tore and burned a great many; others he sealed up, and directed to Wilhelm. They contained some detached thoughts and

散步一會兒，以後又走到更遠的鄉村中。將近晚間，他又回來一次，繼續他底書寫。

『威廉呀，這是我底最後的一次看山嶺，樹木，與天空。永別了，我最愛的母親呀，饒恕我罷！威廉，請安慰她。神祝福你們。我底各種事都已經安排了！永別了！我們將要再會，那時我們比較以前會更幸福些！』

『亞爾培，我對不起你，但你饒恕我罷。我擾亂你底家庭和平。我播種了不信任的種籽在你們中間。永別了！我要終止這一切不幸。而且，啊，我底死也許能夠使你們幸福些！亞爾培，亞爾培！和安琪兒快樂罷，希望天祝福你們！』

他將那天晚間多餘的時間，花費在整理他底文件；他扯了，燒了許多，其餘的他封了起來寄給威廉。牠們中間有些斷片的思想 and 格言，有些一部分是我

maxims, some of which I have perused. At ten o'clock he ordered his fire to be made up and a bottle of wine to be brought to him. He then dismissed his servant, whose room, as well as the apartments of the rest of the family, was situated in another part of the house. The servant lay down without undressing, that he might be the sooner ready for his journey in the morning, his master having informed him that the post-horses would be at the door before six o'clock.

“Past eleven o'clock! All is silent around me, and my soul is calm. I thank thee, O God, that thou bestowest strength and courage upon me in these last moments. I approach the window, my dearest of friends, and through the clouds, which are at this moment driven rapidly along by the impetuous winds, I behold the stars which illumine the eternal heavens! No, you will not fall, celestial bodies! the hand of the Almighty supports both you and me! I have looked for the last time upon the constellation of the Greater Bear; it is my favourite star; for when I bade you farewell at night, Charlotte,

所引用的。十點鐘，他命令將火生起來，並且拿一瓶葡萄酒給他。於是他遣開了他底僕人，他底房間是和這個公寓中其餘的家庭一樣，位置在房屋底另外的地方。因為他底主人告訴他，說，在六點鐘以前驛站馬車就會來到門口，僕人沒有脫去衣服睡，明天早上他可以趕快地預備他底旅行。

『十一點鐘過去了！在我底周圍是靜寂的，我底心地也是安靜的。啊！神哪，謝謝你在這最後的時間賜給我力量與勇氣。我底最愛的朋友啊，我走近窗子，由於現在被狂風追得很快的雲中，我看見那不滅的天空中所輝耀着的星。不，你一定地不會墮落，神底手將你與我支持着哩！我最後的一次看大熊星底星座；那是我所喜歡的星；因為，夏綠蒂，我在夜間

and turned my steps from your door, it always shone upon me. With what rapture have I at times beheld it! How often have I implored it with uplifted hands to witness my felicity? And even still—But what object is there, Charlotte, which fails to summon up your image before me! Do you not surround me on all sides? And have I not, like a child, treasured up every trifle which you have consecrated by your touch?

“Your profile, which was so dear to me, I return to you, and I pray you to preserve it. Thousands of kisses have I imprinted upon it, and a thousand times has it gladdened my heart on departing from, and returning to my home.

“I have implored your father to protect my remains. At the corner of the churchyard, looking towards the field, there are two limetrees—there I wish to lie. Your father can, and doubtless will, do thus much for his friend. Implore it of him. But perhaps pious Christians will not choose that their bodies should be buried near the corpses of a poor unhappy wretch like me. Then let me laid in some remote valley, or near the highway, where the priest and Levite

向你辭別，將我底脚去從你底門口轉過去底時候，他
時常地照耀着我。那時我看見他是如何高興啊！我
時常地高舉着我底兩隻手，請求他證明我底幸福，甚
至現在也這樣——但，夏綠蒂，是什麼東西在那兒阻
止你底形像呈顯在我底眼睛前面呢？你不是包圍着
我嗎？我不是像一個孩子，珍藏着那些你所接觸過的
並且神聖化了一切零碎的東西嗎？

中你底側面像，我是很愛惜的。現在我還給你，
我願意你保存他。我已經在上面印了許多吻，在出門
與回家底時候，他曾經使我歡喜過幾千遍啊。」

「我已經請求你底父親保護我底屍體。在教堂
園地底角落中，面對着田野有二枝菩提樹——我願
意躲在那兒，你底父親能夠，無疑地願意，爲他底朋
友這樣做。將這件事請求他。但也許虔誠的基督徒
不願意將他們底屍體葬在像我這不幸的可憐的人底
屍體附近。那麼讓我被埋在遙遠的谷中或路旁罷！在
那兒牧師和利未人在他們走過我底坟墓底時候可以

may bless themselves as they pass by my tomb. Whilst the Samaritan will shed a tear for my fate.

"See, Charlotte, I do not shudder to take the cold and fatal cup, from which I shall drink the draught of death. Your hand presents it to me, and I do not tremble. All, all is now concluded; the wishes and the hopes of my existence are fulfilled. With cold unflinching hand I knock at the brazen portals of death.

"I wish, Charlotte, to be buried in the dress I wear at present; it has been rendered sacred by your touch. I have begged this favour of your father. My spirit soars above my sepulchre. I do not wish my pockets to be searched. The knot of pink ribbon which you wore on your bosom the first time I saw you, surrounded by the children!—O kiss them a thousand times for me, and tell them the fate of their unhappy friend. I think I see them playing around me. The dear children! How warmly have I been attached to you, Charlotte! Since the first hour I saw you, how impossible have I found it to leave you. This ribbon must be buried with me; it was a

祝福他們自己。同時撒馬利亞人會爲我底命運流淚。

「看啊，夏綠蒂，我飲這個冷酷致命的一杯一點兒不發抖，從杯中我將渴完毒藥。是你底手將牠交給我，我一點不震顫。現在一切一切都完結了；我底生存底志願和希望都實現了。我須用冷的不畏縮的手叩死底銅門。」

「夏綠蒂：我願意穿着我現在所穿的衣服被埋葬，那是些受了你底接觸而神化的，我已經向你底父親請求了這個恩典。我底靈魂要在我的墳墓上高飛。我不願意我底衣袋被搜查。我第一次在小孩子中間看見你；那個繫在你前面的淡紅色的絲綵結！——啊，請爲我盡量地吻他們罷，并請將他們底不幸的朋友底命運告訴他們。我彷彿看見他們圍繞着我在玩着。可愛的孩子！我是如何熱烈地愛你們呀！夏綠蒂！從我第一次看見你以後，我覺得離開你是如何不可能啊。這絲帶必須要我的一塊兒葬。那是在我底生日那天你所給我底禮物。這些都是如何離奇啊！我當時完

present from you on my birthday. How confused it all appears! Little did I then think that I should journey this road. But peace! I pray you, peace!

“They are loaded—the clock strikes twelve. I say amen. Charlotte, Charlotte! Farewell, farewell!”

A neighbour saw the flash, and heard the report of the pistol, but as everything remained quiet, he thought no more of it.

In the morning, at six o'clock, the servant went into Werther's room with a candle. He found his master stretched upon the floor, weltering in his blood, and the pistols at his side. He called, he took him in his arms, but received no answer. Life was not yet quite extinct. The servant ran for surgeon, and then went to fetch Albert. Charlotte heard the ringing of the bell, a cold shudder seized her. She awakened her husband, and they both rose. The servant, bathed in tears, faltered forth the dreadful news. Charlotte fell senseless at Albert's feet.

全地沒有想到我竟會走這條路。但安心罷！我請求你
When the bullet came to the unfortunate
安心罷！

「手槍裝上了子彈——鐘打着十二下，我說完。

了。夏綠蒂，夏綠蒂！永別了，永別了！」

個隣人看見火光一閃，並且聽見槍聲，但因
爲以後一切仍然是寂靜的，他就沒有想到她。

早晨六點鐘，僕人拿着一枝蠟燭走進維特底房
中。他看見他底主人伸直了身體躺在地板上，浸在血
中，手槍放在他底旁邊。他叫了起來，將他抱在手臂
中，但沒有得到回答。生命還沒有完全斷絕。僕人跑
去喊了外科醫生，以後去接亞爾培。夏綠蒂聽見鈴
聲，她底全身就發抖起來。她喊醒了她底丈夫，於是
他們兩個人都起來。僕人流着眼淚口吃地說了可怕
的消息。夏綠蒂昏暈地倒在亞爾培底脚下。

When the surgeon came to the unfortunate Werther, he was still lying on the floor, and his pulse beat, but his limbs were cold. The bullet, entering the forehead, over the right eye, had penetrated the skull. A vein was opened in his right arm; the blood came, and he still continued to breathe.

From the blood which flowed from the chair, it could be inferred that he had committed the rash act sitting at his bureau, and that he afterwards fell upon the floor. He was found, lying on his back, near the window. He was in full dress costume.

The house, the neighbourhood, and the whole town, was immediately in commotion. Albert arrived. They had laid Werther on the bed; his head was bound up, and the paleness of death was upon his face. His limbs were motionless; but he still breathed, at one time strongly, then weaker—his death was momentarily expected.

He had drunk only one glass of the wine. "Emilia Galotti" lay open upon his bureau.

The old steward hastened to the house.

外科醫生來到不幸的維特那兒，他仍然躺在地板上，他底脈搏還在跳動着，但四肢已經冷了。彈子從前額進去射在右腦上，穿過了頭顱。在他底右臂上弄破了血管；血流了出來，他還能夠繼續地呼吸。血從椅子上流下來，可見他實行這斷然的自殺

手段底時候是在他底書檯旁邊，後來他癱倒在地板上。他被發見的時候正在窗前仰臥着。他是穿着癢整的禮服。

全家，鄰人，全市，立刻地陷入混亂的狀態。亞爾培來了，他們已經將維特放在牀上。他底頭包裹了起來，他底臉上是死的顏色。他底四肢已經不能夠活動；但他仍然一時強地隨後又弱地呼吸着。他底死就在眼前。

他祇飲了一杯酒。愛彌拉·加羅締攤在他底書檯上。

老法官聽到這個消息立刻地趕到這個屋子來，他湧着眼淚擁抱他底將死的朋友。他底最大的孩子

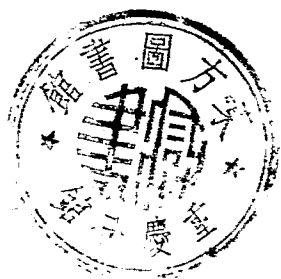
服五臟熱氣出。良藥辨驗而幸不復來也醫釋也

immediately upon hearing the news; he embraced his dying friend amid a flood of tears. His eldest boys soon followed him on foot, in speechless sorrow they threw themselves on their knees by the bedside, and kissed his hand and face. The eldest, who was his favourite, hung over him till he expired, and even then he was removed by force. At twelve o'clock Werther breathed his last. The presence of the steward, and the precautions he adopted, prevented a disturbance; and that night, at the hour of eleven, he caused the body to be interred in the place which Werther had selected for himself.

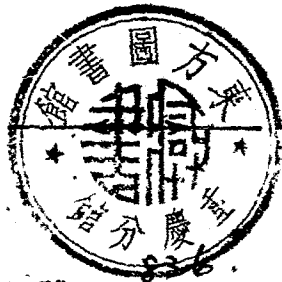
The steward and his sons followed the corpse to the grave. Albert was unable to accompany them. Charlotte's life was despaired of; the body was carried by labourers. No priest attended.

立刻地也追來了。在無言的悲哀中，他們跪在牀邊，吻他底手與臉，他最喜歡的那個最大的孩子纏着他不肯放，直到他斷氣，他纔放開，就是那時也是被強迫了才放開。十二點鐘維特氣斷了。法官底來到與所採取的豫防，阻止了騷擾；就在那夜十一點鐘，他將維特底遺骸埋在他自己所選定的地方。

法官與他與孩子跟隨屍體到坟墓。亞爾培沒有能夠陪伴他們，因為夏綠蒂底生命也是可擔心的。屍體是用夫子所抬的。沒有牧師跟隨着。



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THE SORROW OF YOUNG WERTHER

少年維特之煩惱

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