

WORLD FAMOUS FICTIONS

在 山 上  
ON THE HEIGHTS

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# ON THE HEIGHTS

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## 作者傳略

德國小說家奧爾巴哈生於一八一二年。他的父母是猶太人。他入 Tülingen, Munich, Heidelberg 諸大學研究哲學，受業於斯特勞斯 (Strauss) 及舍林 (Schelling)。他的父母原想他當教士，他卻好讀斯賓諾薩 (Spinoza) 的著作，與猶太正教乖離，他於是致力於文學。一八三七年他用斯賓諾薩生平事蹟著一部小說，寫得極有意味，又與事實相符，讀者既可以當一部小說讀，又可以當一篇本傳讀。一八四一年他譯行斯賓諾薩的著作。後來他著了許多書，專寫南日耳曼的農村生活。一八六五年他的最有名的小說「在山上」(On the Heights) 出版。這是一部絕妙的小說，書中詳寫宮廷生活及農村生活，用一個鄉下少婦奉召入宮乳哺太子作穿插。鄉下人看見宮廷生活自然會有種種反省；宮廷的貴人看見農村生活亦然，作者一一寫出，所以很有趣味。作者享大名即由於這樣的哲學反省及浪漫主義。巴爾沙克 (Balzac) 寫法蘭西村農專寫他們的卑劣，奧爾巴哈寫南日耳曼的村農專寫他們的高貴，尤其是這部名作。一八八二年他死於法蘭西。坊間所刊行他的著作有二十餘冊。

民國二十四年乙亥伍光建記

在 山 上

ON THE HEIGHTS

# ON THE HEIGHTS

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## CHAPTER XIII

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"Dear husband, dear mother, and dear child. No, stop! don't write so! Take a fresh sheet. There, now I have it; now write!"

"I wish to let you know that by God's help I arrived here safe and sound in the coach with the four horses. I don't know how. And the queen is an angel, and there are millions of lights, and my child——"

Suddenly Walpurga covered her face with both her hands—she knew not whom she meant, when she said "my child."

"And my child?" repeated Countess Irma, after a longer pause.

"No," cried Walpurga, "I cannot write to-day. Forgive me, but it won't do. But I have your promise that you will write for me to-morrow or the day after. Do come to see us every day."

"And shall I bring a kind friend with me?"

"Whoever is a friend of yours can of course come. Isn't it so, Mademoiselle Kramer?"

"Yes, certainly; Countess Irma has special permission."

"I will bring a very good friend with me who can sing beautifully; she has a voice so soft and gentle—but I won't.

# 在山上

## 第十三回

〔日耳曼某國君主有威儀，頗不羈。王后貌美而方正，不能容物，夫婦兩人卻極其相得。產生太子，命一個鄉下少婦名和爾普爾格（Walpurga）入宮當乳娘。有女官名伊爾瑪（Irma）是一個女伯爵，少年貌美，常到乳娘室看太子，與乳娘閒談，有一天乳娘請伊爾瑪寫家信，伊爾瑪執筆，乳娘口授道。譯者注〕

『我的寶貝丈夫，寶貝母親，寶貝孩子。不是的，你且不要寫。不要這樣寫！另拿一張紙。我曉得啦。你寫吧！』

『我要你知道，我蒙上帝保護，我乘四馬大車平安到宮啦。我不曉得怎樣。王后是一位安琪兒，這裏有百萬燈火，我的孩子——』

和爾普爾格忽然用兩手蓋住她的臉——當她說『我的孩子』的時候她不曉得她自己說的是誰。

女伯爵停了好一會，說道：『我的孩子？』

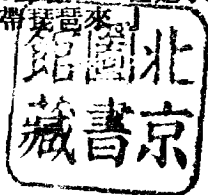
和爾普爾格說道：『不是的，我今天不能寫。請你莫怪，不能這樣寫。但是我要你答應，你明天或後天替我寫。我請你每天來看我們。』

『我可以同一個好朋友來麼？』

『凡是你的朋友都可以來。卡拉莫爾小姐（Kramer），你說是不是？』

『那是一定可以的；伊爾瑪女伯爵是得過特別許可的。』

『我將帶一個很好的朋友來，她能唱得很好；她有很美的聲音——但是我不肯再用謎語麻煩你，我會彈琵琶帶琵琶來。』



## ON THE HEIGHTS

torment you any longer with riddles; I can play the zither, and I will bring my zither with me."

"You can play the zither?" exclaimed Walpurga, showing her teeth with delight.

Her further exclamation was interrupted, for the king entered.

With a slight inclination of the head, he greeted Countess Irma. She had risen, and she again bowed to him as though she were going to sit down on the floor.

"What are you writing there?" asked the king.

"They are secrets of Walpurga's, your Majesty," replied Countess Irma.

"The king may read all that's there," said Walpurga, as she handed him the sheet.

He looked through it, folded it together, and put it in his breast pocket, with a glance at the countess.

"I am going to sing with Walpurga," said Irma; "your Majesty can here again see that music is the noblest thing in the world. Walpurga and I are equal when we sing. All that other arts produce, poetry especially, may be translated by every one into his own tongue, according to his knowledge and opinions."

"Certainly," replied the king; "music alone is the language of the world, and needs no translation, for in it soul speaks to soul."

Walpurga opened wide both mouth and ears as the two thus talked together.

Then the king, accompanied by Countess Irma, went to look at the baby for a short time; and saying, "Next Sunday is the christening,"<sup>1</sup> he took his leave.

<sup>1</sup> christening, 命名.

## 在 山 上

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和爾普爾格露齒笑說道，『你能彈琵琶麼？』

君主進來，打斷她還要說的話。

他略點頭，歡迎女伯爵伊爾瑪。她已經站起來，她又對他鞠躬，好像要坐在地板上。

君主問道，『你們在那裏寫什麼？』

女伯爵伊爾瑪答道，『寫的是和爾普爾格的祕密呀。』  
和爾普爾格遞信紙給君主說道，『君主可以讀所寫的話。』

他看一看，摺起來，放在胸前的衣袋裏，看女伯爵一眼。

伊爾瑪說道，『我就要與和爾普爾格同唱；陛下在這裏又能夠曉得音樂是世上最高貴的事物。當我們唱的時候。和爾普爾格與我是相等的。全數其他美術所發生的，尤其是詩歌，照着各人的知識與見解，無不可以譯成他自己的說話。』

君主答道，『確是這樣；惟有音樂是世界語，因為音樂原是靈魂對靈魂說話，用不着繙譯。』

當這兩個人這樣說話的時候，和爾普爾格張着嘴與兩手。

隨後伊爾瑪陪君主走過來看嬰孩一會；他說道，『下星期日就是命名日，』他說完就走了。



## ON THE HEIGHTS

Walpurga looked after the king with a strange expression; then she turned and gazed earnestly at Countess Irma.

The latter began meddling<sup>1</sup> at once with the papers, and then took her leave in a cheerful voice—so cheerful, indeed, that it seemed almost constrained;<sup>2</sup> there was no reason to laugh, and yet she laughed.

Walpurga looked long at the curtains behind which the countess had disappeared; then she said to Mademoiselle Kramer:

“You said a true word; the palace is no church.” She did not attempt to explain herself more closely.

“I will teach you writing,” said Mademoiselle Kramer; “then we shall have good occupation, and you can write alone to your own people.”

“Yes; I will do so,” concluded Walpurga.

## CHAPTER XIV

“I WANT to ask you a favor,” said Walpurga one day to the Countess Irma. “Tell me always straight out when I do anything wrong.”

“Very gladly; but then you must always tell me also, if I——”

“Then I have something on my heart at once.”

“Well, say it out freely.”

“When we happen to be alone.”

<sup>1</sup> meddling, 玩弄. <sup>2</sup> constrained, 勉强; 束縛.

和爾普爾格帶着很奇怪的神色目送君主；她隨即掉過臉來很留心的看看女伯爵伊爾瑪。

伊爾瑪起首玩弄信紙，隨後她說話說得很高聲的也走了——她的聲音實在太高興，反變作幾乎是出於勉強的；其實並無大笑的理由，她卻大笑。

和爾普爾格看伊爾瑪所從走出去的帷幔，看了許久；她隨即對卡拉莫爾小姐說道：

『你說宮廷不是教堂，你說得很對。』她不嘗試把她自己的意思解說得更確切。

卡拉莫爾小姐說道，『我將教你寫信，你就有了好消遣，你就能夠自己寫家信。』

和爾普爾格說道，『是呀！我肯學寫信。』

## 第十四回

有一天和爾普爾格對女伯爵伊爾瑪說道，『我要求你一件事。當我做了無論什麼錯事的時候，我求你立刻糾正我。』

『我很喜歡糾正你。但是你也必得告訴我，倘若我——』

『既是這樣，我心理有一件事立刻要告訴你。』

『好呀，你只管自由說出來。』

『要等到只是你我，並無別人的時候，我纔好說呀。』

ON THE HEIGHTS

"My good Kramer, will you be so kind as to leave us alone?"

Mademoiselle Kramer went into the adjoining room, and Walpurga saw with astonishment that here people were pushed about here and there like chairs.

"Well, what is the matter?" inquired the countess.

"Look here; if I say something simple, thou'lt not take it amiss; thou'lt be sure not to do that?"

When Walpurga grew eager, she always said "thou."

"What is it?" asked Irma again.

"Look here; thou'rt so beautiful, so very beautiful, more so than any one I have ever seen before; thou'rt still more beautiful than the queen—no, not more beautiful, but stronger, and goodness looks out of thine eyes——"

"Well, what is it? Say it out."

"I had rather think I was wrong, but it is better, I am quite sure. Now, I didn't like how the king looked at thee yesterday, and thou at him, and he put his hand on thine on the railings of the cradle; and he is a married man and a father. Thou'rt an unmarried girl, so one don't know what it is when a man looks at one so; but I am a married woman, and can warn thee, and I dare, and I must. Thou'st said, 'We'll be good friends,' and now comes the trial of it at once."

Irma shook her head and replied:

"You are good, but you are mistaken. The king has a very noble heart, and especially since his son was born he has delighted in making all people as happy as he is himself. He loves his wife enthusiastically, and you have also at once seen that she is an angel."

"And if she were no angel, she is his wife and the mother

『我的好人卡拉莫爾，你肯走出去，只剩我們兩個人在這裏麼？』

卡拉莫爾小姐走入隔壁屋子，和爾普爾格很詫異的看見宮裏可以把人推來推去如同推椅子一般。

女伯爵問道：『好啦，你告訴我什麼事？』

『你聽我說；我若老老實實告訴你，你卻不要見怪；你當真不會見怪麼？』

當和爾普爾格變作認真的時候，她常用“thou”字。

伊爾瑪又問道，『你要說什麼？』

『你聽呀；你長得很美，其實是很美，我一向未見過比你長得更美的人；你更比王后美——不是的，不是更美，你比她更堅實，你的兩眼露出良善神色——』

『好啊，你要說什麼？你說出來呀。』

『我寧願我的見解是錯的，我卻很曉得我不如說出來。我昨天看見君主看你，你看君主，你的手放在搖床的欄杆上，他的手放在你的手上，他是個娶過妻的人，又生了兒子，我不喜歡這樣行爲。（和爾普爾格是個鄉下少婦，作者借得口中眼中說出宮廷種種不對的事。譯者注。）你是一個未嫁的姑娘，你不曉得男人這樣看你是什麼意思；我卻是嫁過男人的，我能夠警告你，我敢警告你，我必得警告你。你會說過，「你我兩人做好朋友，」我現在立刻嘗試我們的交情。』

伊爾瑪搖頭答道：

『你是個好人，可惜你錯了。君主的心地是很高貴的，自從他得了兒子，他的心地尤其高貴，他樂於使全數的人如同他自己那樣歡喜。他很熱烈的愛王后，你也曾立刻看出來，她是一個安琪兒』

『假使她不是安琪兒，她卻是君主的妻室，是他的兒

## ON THE HEIGHTS

of his child, and he must be true to her; and with every look which he casts upon another, he is a false and forsworn<sup>1</sup> man, whose eyes ought to be put out. Look here, if I could think that my husband could do that—men are very bad, they could all of them do so—that a man could stand there by the cradle of his new-born babe, and with the same eyes with which he has looked at his child, could look upon another woman, telling her with those eyes, ‘I love you!’—look here, if I could think that, I could go crazed; and if a man, who has pressed the hand of another, can go away and give his hand to his wife, and with the same hand touch the face of his child—the world in which that could happen ought to be burned up, and God Almighty ought to rain pitch and brimstone upon it.”

“Speak softly, Walpurga; don’t scream out so wildly! Don’t let such words cross your lips! You are not come here to be a judge of morality,<sup>2</sup> and you have nothing at all to judge. What do you understand of the world? You have certainly no idea of what politeness is.”

Countess Irma had sharply interrupted Walpurga with these words; she had humbled her deeply, and she concluded:

“Well, now you know what you are about, and who you are. And now I will just say one thing more: I forgive you for having insulted both the king and me with your silly talk. If I hadn’t pity for your want of judgment, I would never speak another word with you; but I am good to you, and I know that you also mean well, so I will stand by you and will tell you something: Let things go on around you as they will, and don’t trouble yourself

<sup>1</sup>forsworn, 背棄盟誓. <sup>2</sup>morality, 是非; 道德.

子的母親，他必得忠於她，不要負她；他每次看別的女人，他每次就是一個詐僞不忠的人，就是背棄盟誓的人，就該他的兩眼挖出來。你聽我說，男子們是很不好的，他們無一個不是能夠做出這樣事體來的，設使我能想到我的丈夫會做這樣的事——當他站在初生來的孩子的搖床旁邊，能夠用看孩子的兩眼看別的女人，用眼色告訴她，「我愛你！」——我若能夠想到會有這樣的事體發生，我會變瘋了的；倘若一個男人抓過別個女人的手，能夠走開又抓他的夫人的手，又用同此兩手摩他的兒子的臉——能夠發生這樣事體的世界，不如用一片大火燒了，有能力的上帝就該降煤膠及硫磺如雨一般的落在這個世界上。」（說得淋漓盡致，鄉下乳娘的心事與宮廷內的王后所見略同，觀下文便知。譯者注。）

「和爾普爾格，你說低些，不要這樣亂喊！你不要說這樣的話！你來這裏不是判斷是非的，你不是來判斷無論什麼事的。你曉得什麼世事？你的確不曉得什麼是禮貌。」

女伯爵伊爾瑪很嚴厲的用這幾句話攔阻和爾普爾格；她很抑屈她，她就說道：

「好啦，你現在曉得你說的是什麼，你自己是什麼。我只要再說幾句話：你說了一番糊塗話侮慢君主及我，我卻不怪你。設使我不是可憐你不知輕重，我會永遠不同你再說一句話的；但是我同你要好，我又曉得你原是一番好意，我肯幫你，我有幾句話奉勸你：你眼見許多事，你且不

## ON THE HEIGHTS

about them. Take care of your child, and don't let any one induce you to utter a word of evil-speaking. Believe me, no one here means honorably with another; they are all always slandering each other, and at last one has not a soul in the palace who is a good friend. Just observe this. And one thing more I have to say: I thank you for what you have said to me. You have meant well, and it is right that you should hold nothing back. So I will always be a good friend to you, and you will have a support in me. Although one is respectful to the king, he is as honest as your Hansei, and I am as honest as you. So now give me your hand, and it's over. Above all, however, don't let the lady housekeeper divine a word of all this which we have been talking together. Remember, walls have ears, and everything is heard here."

Without another word Countess Irma began the air of a highland song upon her zither.

Walpurga scarcely knew what had happened to her. She was angry with herself, at her stupidity and boldness. But she made one resolve—she would henceforth think everything to herself.

While Irma was playing, the king again passed through the portière, and listened silently. Irma did not look up, her eyes were fixed upon her zither. When she had finished, the king uttered a gentle bravo. She rose, bowed low, but she did not this time accompany the king into the room when he went to look at the prince.

"Your zither is in good tune, but you, beautiful countess, seem out of tune," said the king, again entering the room.

"I am also in good tune, your Majesty," replied the Countess Irma; "I have only been playin' an air just now

要管。你照應着你的孩子，不要讓無論什麼人引誘你說一句壞話。宮裏的人彼此相待全是不顧名譽的；宮裏的人常時彼此互相毀謗，一個人在宮廷日久到後來是絕不會有一個好朋友的。你得謹記我這句話。我還有一件事要對你說：我謝你方才告訴我的一番話。你原是一番好意，你是應該不隱藏着，照直告訴我。我願永遠做你的好朋友，你有我就是有了幫助。一個人雖然要敬重君主，君主卻同你的漢西（Hansei 乳娘的丈夫。譯者注）一般的忠實，我有你一般的忠實。你把手給我，就算完啦。最要緊的是你切勿讓那個管家婆猜着我們所說的話裏頭的一個字，你須記得，屬垣有耳，無論說什麼都會有人聽見的。』

女伯爵伊爾瑪不再發一言，赴首彈琵琶，彈的是高原調。

和爾普爾格幾乎不曉得她做了些什麼。她同自己發怒，怒她自己糊塗膽大。但是她決定，從此以後只是自己心裏想，不說出來啦。

當伊爾瑪正在彈琵琶的時候，君主又在門簾前走過，不響的在那裏細聽。伊爾瑪並不舉目看，她的兩眼瞪着她的琵琶。等到她彈完了的時候，君主低聲喝采。她站起來，低低的鞠躬，君主走去看太子，她這次卻不奉陪啦。

君主又進屋，說道，『美貌的女伯爵，你的琵琶是合調的，不過你卻不合調。』

女伯爵伊爾瑪答道，『陛下，我也很合調；我不過是



## ON THE HEIGHTS

to Walpurga which has deeply agitated me.”

The king quickly left, this time without giving the countess his hand.

.....

## CHAPTER XVIII

### IRMA TO HER FRIEND EMMY

.....

..... The mistress of the chamber pleases me best, she is a walking law very carefully arranged with *poudre de riz*. The ladies here turn her into ridicule. I, on the contrary, find those people worthy of compassion, who are obliged to employ cosmetic<sup>1</sup> aid. Oh, Emmy, you wouldn't believe how many people are horribly boring, and bore themselves when they can't slander each other. Very few people understand how to be wholesomely merry. But I want to tell you about the Countess Brinkenstein.

It is a pity that I can't give you the lecture verbally which she delivered to me upon etiquette. There was a good deal that was beautiful in it. She says one ought to think as little about etiquette as about religion; heresy<sup>2</sup> and apostasy<sup>3</sup> begin with reasoning, we ought to be happy in having laws, instead of only making them.

The countess gives also precepts *à propos*,<sup>4</sup> like the peripatetic<sup>5</sup> Socrates long ago. In the park of the summer palace there is a beautiful view from a projecting rock; round the rock there is an iron railing. “See, dear countess,” said the high priestess of etiquette to me—she seems

<sup>1</sup> cosmetic, 化妝品. <sup>2</sup> heresy, 異端. <sup>3</sup> apostasy, 叛教. <sup>4</sup> *à propos*, 有用意的; 現身說法的. <sup>5</sup> peripatetic, 逍遙派.

對和爾普爾格彈這個調，使我受很深的感動。』

君主快快走了，這次卻未伸手給女伯爵。

## 第十八回 伊爾瑪給她的女朋友伊梅 (Emmy)的信

(上略)我最喜歡的是照應臥室的女官，她是一部會走的法律，卻很小心用上許多白粉。這裏的貴婦們都笑她。我卻不然，我看得凡是不能不擦脂抹粉的婦女們是很可憐的。伊梅，你不會相信有許多人是很令人討厭的，等到他們不能毀謗人的時候她們同自己過不去。很少人曉得作有益的娛樂。但是我要告訴你女伯爵卜令肯斯太(Brinkenstein)是個什麼路數人。

她對我說過許多話，講宮廷的禮節，可惜我不能一字不改照着其所說的告訴你。她所說的，內中有很好的話。她說一個人不要多想宗教亦不要多想禮節；人們一推理就起首發生異端及叛教啦，我們不要只是造法律，我們應該樂於有法律。

女伯爵很像古時的逍遙派的梭格理底(Socrates)，也會現身說法教人。在避暑離宮的大園裏頭有一塊突出的大石，在石上可以看見美麗風景，石的四周圍有鐵欄杆。這位最講禮節的女教主說道，『寶貴的女伯爵(她好

ON THE HEIGHTS

to have taken a great affection for me—"because we know that there is a railing here we can sit here quietly; otherwise we could not stay without being giddy. Such are the severe laws of the court. Do away with the railing, and every day there will be a fall to complain of."

The king enjoys conversing with the Brinkenstein; he likes what is measured, but he likes merry freedom also. The queen is too serious; it is an everlasting organ tone, but after the organ one can't dance, and we are young and dance gladly and often. The countess must have praised me to the king, for he often speaks with me, and in a manner which plainly says: It is not to be doubted that we understand each other.

June 1st—Night.

It is tiresome, dear Emmy, that my former scribbling has no date. I do not now know when it was written. Auld lang syne,<sup>1</sup> as it says in the pretty Scotch song.

.....

The king distinguishes<sup>2</sup> me especially, and the favor of the whole court surrounds me. If only the devil were not always whispering to me.

I send you my photograph. Birds' wings are now worn on hats. The king shot this eagle himself, and gave me a piece of the wing.

.....

June 3d.

Wherever I go and wherever I am, I am always excited,

<sup>1</sup> auld lang syne, 許久以前. <sup>2</sup> distinguishes, 看重; 特別優待; 另眼相看.

## 在 山 上

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像很愛我），我們因為曉得是欄杆所以我們能夠很平安的坐在這裏；不然的話，我們在這裏盤桓是不能不頭暈的。宮廷的謹嚴法律也是這樣。若是拆了欄杆，我們每日都要聽見有人跌下去。』

君主喜歡同卜令肯斯太說話；他喜歡有規則的事，他也喜歡快樂的自由。王后太過謹嚴，她可像一架大風琴，但是我們不能按着大風琴的音樂跳舞；我們是少年婦女，喜歡跳，屢屢跳。女伯爵必定在君主面前恭維我，因為君主常同我說話，他的說話態度顯然說道：我們兩人彼此都會意，這是無疑的了。

六月一日夜

實貝伊梅，我從前所亂塗的信可惜無月日。我不曉得是什麼時候寫的。有如蘇格蘭歌所說，是許久許久以前的。

君主特別看重我，全個宮廷的人們都優待我。只要那個魔鬼不常在耳邊對我低聲說話。

我送你一張我的照片。現在時興帽子上插鳥翼。這隻鷹是國王自己打下來的，他給我一部分鳥翼。

.....

六月三日

我無論去那裏，又無論在那裏，我不曉得為什麼我常

## ON THE HEIGHTS

I know not why; or perhaps, I am always thinking that these lines to you, my dear Emmy, are lying in my portfolio. If any one at court knew what they contain! I have always wished to burn these papers. I pray you to do so. You will, won't you? Or hide them in some safe place. I cannot do otherwise, I must tell you everything.

The queen is very gracious to me. In her present condition, there is something peculiarly touching, I could almost say, holy.

"Man is the temple of God, and a young mother especially, a young royal mother," said the archbishop yesterday, when he visited us.

How sublime is the idea.

I regard the queen now very differently. When she said to me yesterday, "The king speaks with the greatest love of you, Countess Irma. It delights me!" All praise be to etiquette, that I could bend low and kiss the queen's hand.

Her hand is now so full and round.

June 5th.

The merriest hour of the day is at breakfast. I don't know how others manage to do anything commonplace after this olympic<sup>1</sup> hour. I take my flight into the boundless realms of music.

The king is very good to me. His is a deep, noble nature. When I was walking yesterday in the park with him, and we kept up the same step so well, he said: "You are like the good comrade to me—we keep the same pace. No woman ever walked with me like that. With the

<sup>1</sup>olympic, 快樂; 古希臘每四年一次的競技節。

## 在 山 上

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是被激刺的；也許因為我常想到現時在我的文書包裏的這幾行信。設若宮廷裏有人曉得裏頭是些什麼！我常想燒了這幾張信，我求你燒這些信。你肯燒，肯不肯？不然就要藏在安穩地方。我卻不能不無論什麼事全告訴你。

王后待我很有恩。她現時所處的地位，很有點特別能動人之處，我幾乎能說是神聖的。

大主教昨天探望我們，他說道，『人是上帝的廟宇，一個少年的母親，一個少年的王后當了母親尤其是這樣。』

這個意思是多麼高超呀。

我現在對待王后很有點不同啦。昨天她對我說道，——『女伯爵伊爾瑪。君主說起你都是極其親愛的。這就使我快樂！』

禮節原是要講的，我能夠很低頭及吻她的手。  
她的手現在很圓滿。

六月五日

一天以吃早飯時候為最快樂。我不曉得他人過了這個快樂時候之後，怎樣做庸俗的事。我卻飛入音樂的無限的境界裏。

君主待我很好。他是一個深沉高貴的人。昨天我同君主在大園裏散步，我們的脚步很整齊，他就說道：『你像我的好同伴——我們走得同一樣的快慢。向來沒有女人同

ON THE HEIGHTS

queen I have always to slacken my usual pace.”

“That is, only just now?”

“No, always. Will you allow me, when we are alone, to call you my good comrade?”

We stood still, like two children, who have lost their way in the wood, and suddenly know no longer where they are. “We will turn back,” was all I could say.

We turned back to the palace. I admire the king that he could at once enter into the most serious discussions with his minister. None but a mind of innate<sup>1</sup> power and careful training could have done that.

.....

My best friend is, however, the physician, a fine nature, and made still finer by cultivation. He keeps himself at all times at the highest point. I have never seen him over-hasty, lost,<sup>2</sup> or uncertain. The old fashioned word “wise” is applicable to him. He does not care for what is clever, for he is wise. And at the same time he has a very exact and complete manner of expressing himself, and he has beautiful hands, the true priestly hand, formed for blessing; he is always equal,<sup>3</sup> never extreme, and the most beautiful thing is that he never uses a superlative. I once said so to him: he agreed with me and added: “I should like to forbid the world any superlative for the next fifty years; that would oblige men to think and to feel simply and definitely.” Don’t you think, dear Emmy, that that is perfectly true? We will form an anti-superlative society. I admire the man, but I shall never follow

<sup>1</sup>innate, 天生的. <sup>2</sup>lost, 失措. <sup>3</sup>equal, 中正和平.

我這樣走過。我同王后走，我得比向來走慢些。」

「不過現時是這樣麼？」

「不是的，常是這樣。只是你我兩人在一起的時候，你肯讓我稱你爲我的好同伴麼？」

我們兩個人站着不動，好像兩個孩子在樹林裏迷失路，忽然不曉得他們在那裏。我只能說，「我們回頭吧。」

我們回去宮裏。我讚美君主能夠立刻同他的大臣討論最緊要的國事。沒得天生的才力及不曾受過小心教練的人是絕不能做到的。

.....

我的最好朋友是一個內科醫生，性情是極好的，又受過培植，就變作更好啦。他無論什麼時候都是極有精神的。我向來未見過他匆忙，失措，或疑迷的。那個古老字眼「明哲」可以適用於他。他是個明智人，他不顧所謂聰敏。同時他有極完全及極準確的字句發表他的意思（雙管齊下，一面寫醫生，一面寫伊爾瑪自己。譯者注。）他又有一雙美手，確是教士的手，生就賜福與人的；他常是和平中正，絕不趨極端的，最好的還是他始終不用最高級的區別字。我有一次對他說過這件事；他與我表同意，且說道：「我很想禁止世人在這後五十年用無論什麼最高級的區別字；這就強逼人們思維及感覺簡單與有限制。」寶貝伊梅，你想想，這不是一句美備的真實話麼？我們將來成立一個反對用最高級區別字的會。我稱讚這個人，我卻絕不肯完全



## ON THE HEIGHTS

him wholly. Through him I have learned to believe that there is lofty wisdom on earth. While he was still a military doctor, he was a great friend of my father's; he was then professor in Switzerland, and for eighteen years he has been here as physician in ordinary. The man would please you; to know him is an enrichment for life. If I should try to note down for you what he says, it would be only half of it. His whole personality belongs to it. He has the most convincing tone of truth, a rich chest voice; they say he used also long ago to sing very well; he is an excellent man, and he loves me like his niece; I shall often have much to tell you about him. Most of all it delights me that he has also a good dose of humor,<sup>1</sup> which gives him sufficient salt not to be reckoned among sugar-water men.

Colonel Bronnen is the best; perhaps the only true friend of the physician's, and the latter said to me a short time ago that there was something in the colonel which much resembled the youthful appearance of my father.

. . . . .

June 18th.

A peasant woman from the mountains is wet-nurse to the crown prince. I was with her by the king's desire. I was standing by the prince's cradle, and the king came. He said softly to me:

"It is true, an angel is standing by the child's cradle!" He laid his hand on mine, which was resting on the edge of the cradle.

<sup>1</sup> humor, 諧趣.

聽他的話。我從他學會相信世上有高等明哲。當他還是在陸軍當醫生的時候，他已經是我父親的好朋友；那時候他在瑞士當教授，他在宮裏當久任醫生有十八年啦。你會喜歡他這個人；認得這個人就是終身獲益。我若把他所說的話替你記下來，我不過只得其半。他的說話表示他的全個人格。他說話的腔調最令人最相信他所說的是真話，他的聲音是從胸中出來的，是很豐富的；他們說許久以前他唱歌唱得很好；他是一個盡善至美的人，他愛我如同愛他的姪女一般；我將來對你還要常常說到他。我所最喜歡的還是他很有諧趣，這就使他的說話夠有味道，不在甜言蜜語人們之列。

大佐卜朗能 (Bronnen) 是一個最好的人；也許是醫生的惟一真朋友，不久以前醫生對我說過，大佐有些地方很像我父親少年時的模樣。

六月十八  
從山上找來一個鄉下女人當太子的乳母。君主命我往乳娘那裏。我站在搖床旁邊，君主走進來。他低聲對我說道：「真是有一個安琪兒站在太子的搖床旁邊！」君主放他的手在我的手上，我的手放在搖床邊上。

ON THE HEIGHTS

The king went away. And imagine what now happened. The peasant woman, a fresh, cheerful-looking woman with sensible blue eyes, coarse and hardy, a thorough country beauty, to whom I had been kind that I might cheer her and allow her to feel no homesickness—the peasant woman said to my very face, with the utmost bluntness: “You are a bad woman! You have exchanged amorous looks with the king.”

Emmy! How right you were, when you always used to say to me: You idealize the people, but they are just as wicked and corrupt as the great world, without the curb and bridle of education.

.....

June 25th.

The king shows me the greatest kindness. Only yesterday he said in passing:

“If you ever have a secret, Countess Irma, make me your confidant!”<sup>1</sup>

He feels that I have no domestic support in my brother, and I live so far removed from my father.

.....

..... The king has a new walking-stick—he has a beautiful collection of such things—and this walking-stick pays court<sup>2</sup> to me. Like gladly consorts with<sup>3</sup> like, and I am said to be clever, and this walking-stick is clever *par excellence*. He is the Privy Counsellor to the legation, Baron Schnabelsdorf. Imagine to yourself a beardless bachelor,

<sup>1</sup> confidant, 心腹人. <sup>2</sup> pays court, 獻媚; 有意求親的舉動.  
<sup>3</sup> consorts with, 氣味相投.

## 在 山 上

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君主走了。你試想他走後有什麼事體發生。那個鄉下女人，她是一個有精神很高興的女人，帶着一雙有知識的藍眼睛，人粗而耐勞，完全是一個鄉下美人，我待她很好，我鼓勵她，使她不要想家——這個鄉下女人極其率直的當着我的面對我說道：「你是一個壞女人！你同君主眉來眼去。」

伊梅呀！你從前常對我說：你的意想以為某某人都是好的；其實他們是很惡劣很腐敗的如同世人一般，為的是他們無教育銜勒他們。

.....

六月廿五日

君主待我極其親熱。不過是昨天，當他走過的時候對我說道：

「女伯爵伊爾瑪，你若有什麼祕密，你當我是你的心腹人！」

他覺得我從我的兄弟得不着親人的幫助，我又離我的父親很遠。

.....

.....君主有一條新的手杖——他有許多這樣好看的東西——這條手杖獻媚於我。同類的氣味相投，人家說我聰明，這條手杖是極其聰明的。他是西那多甫 (Schnebelendorf) 男爵，是使館參贊。你試想像一個無鬚的不會娶

ON THE HEIGHTS

always faultlessly dressed, his hair exactly calculated and brushed up to the top of his head like a cock's comb. He is regarded as a political authority. He has just come from Rome—he was before that attached to the embassy in Paris, Madrid, and I think, Stockholm; he talks easily and readily. He must have a useful family spirit, who studies for him, for he knows everything; the cut of the sleeves of Queen Elizabeth, the new discoveries in the milky way, the excavations in Ninevah; he knows everything. The gentlemen and ladies amuse themselves sometimes with reading one or more articles in the *Conversations-Lexikon*, and then leading the conversation afterward to them; but the omniscient<sup>1</sup> baron knows dates and circumstances still more accurately. And he always has a *bonbonnière*<sup>2</sup> full of piquant anecdotes. He is almost always about the king; they say he is selected for a high position.

Now what do you think? Shall I marry the man? My brother wishes it. He maintains that Schnabelsdorf has not sent him to me with proposals, but I believe it nevertheless. I should be obliged to laugh out loud, if I were to stand before the altar with the learned walking-stick. But still it flatters me, that such a thoroughly learned man should choose me for his bride. I must also be excessively learned and clever. Pay respect to me.

.....

<sup>1</sup> omniscient, 無所不知. <sup>2</sup> *bonbonnière*, 糖果盒.

妻的男子，穿得常是無可批評的，他的頭髮理得很整齊的，刷到頭頂，好像雞冠。人家當他是一個政治的泰斗。他剛從羅馬來——他從前去過巴黎，瑪得理，及斯托賀明使館；他說話既從容又是不假思索的。他必定有一位有用的家庭的神，這個神替他研究，因為他是無所不知的；他曉得王后伊利薩白的袖子是怎樣剪裁的，他曉得天河裏新發現什麼星，尼尼維的發挖；他無一不知。宮廷裏的男女貴族有時讀談助辭典的一兩篇論說消遣，他們隨後談話就引到這些論說上；不料這個無所不知的男爵對於年月及環境曉得更準確。他常有一個糖果盒裝滿了有的味的故事。他幾乎常在君主身邊；人們說君主要派他一個高地位。

你怎樣想呀？我嫁這個人，好不好？我的兄弟想我嫁他。他說西那多甫不會托他來求親，他雖是這樣說，我卻相信他還是受托的。設使我與這條有學問的手杖同站在神座前，我是禁不住大笑的。但是我覺得我很受了恭維啦，因為這樣一個透澈的有學問人會選我做他的新娘子。我必定也是一個極其聰明極有學問的人。你得恭敬我。（一篇伊爾瑪自鳴得意的話，她意有所屬很看不起這條顯影自憐很有學問的手杖。譯者注。）

CHAPTER XXIV

IRMA TO HER FRIEND EMMY

.....

Two days later.

The king knows I cannot live without flowers in my room; he has now ordered that every day a fresh bouquet should be placed in my room. It gives me no pleasure. A flower, for which one stoops and which one gives to a friend, is more than a thousand ingeniously arranged bouquets from the public garden.

The king also has ordered flowers to be placed daily in the apartments of the Baroness N—and the Countess A——. I imagine it is only done to cover the favor shown to me. It may be. I am angry with the king. He shall not have a line from me.

I have been learning modeling for some time of a Professor of the Academy. He has prepared a bust of me, and used it as a model for a figure of Victory which is to be placed in the new arsenal. Have I not reason to be proud?

I shall remain in future always in the open air, and shall see nothing but the blue sky, the sun, moon and stars, and at noon the parade of the soldiers on guard.

.....

CHAPTER XLII

.....

While the master was speaking, the king was announced. Irma quickly spread the damp cloth over her clay figure. The king entered. He was alone, and he begged Irma

## 第二十四回 伊爾瑪給伊梅的信

君主曉得我屋裏無花是不能過活的；他已經吩咐每天必得擺一個新鮮花球在我屋裏。花球並不給我什麼娛樂。一個人低頭摘一朵花送與一個朋友，比從公衆花園摘來擺好的一千個花球好得多。

君主亦曾吩咐每天擺花在某男爵夫人及某伯爵夫人屋裏。我想這不過是遮掩他所表示於我的恩寵。也許是的。我同君主生氣。我一行信也不寫給他。

我正在從一位學院的授教學雕塑，學了有幾時啦。他塑我的半身像，用作得勝神像的模特兒，將來放在新的軍械廠。我豈無理由自鳴得意麼？

將來我永遠在空氣中，將來我什麼都看不見，只看見青天，日月及衆星，中午看衛兵操演。

## 第四十二回

[有一天雕塑先生正在那裏教伊爾瑪，譯者注]

先生正在說話的時候，有人報道君主到，伊爾瑪趕快擱開溼布蓋住泥像。

君主走進來。君主只是一個人進來，他求伊爾瑪不要



ON THE HEIGHTS

not to allow herself to be disturbed in her work. Without looking round she went on modeling. The king in the heartiest tone praised the master's work:

"There is a grandeur in this form which will show to all posterity what we have seen in our time. I am proud of having such contemporaries."<sup>1</sup>

Irma felt how these words applied to her also; her heart beat. The plaster head of Theseus which stood before her looked at her all at once so strangely.

"I should like now to compare the finished work with the various earlier models you have made," said the king to the artist.

"My trial models are, I am sorry to say, in my small atelier; at your Majesty's command I will procure them."

"Will you have the goodness to do so?"

The master went; the king was alone with Irma. He quickly mounted the steps by the side of the figure, exclaiming in a trembling tone:

"I ascend to heaven; I am mounting up to thee. Irma, I kiss thee, I kiss thine image. Let this kiss forever rest upon thy lips, enduring beyond all time. I kiss thee with the kiss of eternity!"

He stood on high and kissed the lips of the stony "Victory." Irma could not help looking up, and just then a broad oblique sun-ray fell on the king and on the face of the marble figure, which seemed to live in its serious aspect.

Irma stood below, and she felt as if she were in the midst of a fiery cloud, bearing her away into infinity.

The king came down. He stood by her side greatly

<sup>1</sup> contemporaries, 並世的人。

受驚動。她並不回頭看，接連塑像。君主極其熱心恭維先生的工作：

『這個像很有宏麗之處，將示後世以我們今日所見的工作。並世有這樣的作家，我很得意。』

伊爾瑪覺得君主這兩句話也是讚美她的工作；她的心跳。站在她面前的狄修士(Theseus)的石膏塑的頭很奇怪的看她。

君主對美術師說道，『現在我想拿你從前所塑過的各種模特兒，同這件已經完工的像比較。』

『可惜我的試塑的模特兒在我的小工作房裏；我奉君主命去取出來。』

『你肯去取來給我看看麼？』

先生走了；只剩下君主與伊爾瑪。君主趕快走上塑像旁的小梯子，聲音抖抖的說道：

『我登天啦；我上到你這裏來啦。伊爾瑪，我吻你，我吻你的像。讓這一吻永遠在你的兩脣上，永遠不朽。我用永遠不朽的吻吻你！』

他站在高處吻『得勝神』石像的兩脣。伊爾瑪禁不住抬頭看，這個時候剛好的一大片斜的陽光落在君主及石像的臉上，這個莊嚴的像好像是活的。

伊爾瑪站在底下，覺得好像在一堆火雲中間，送她往無邊的地方去。

君主走下來。他很受了擾動的站在她身邊。她不抬頭

agitated. She looked not up, and stood still, motionless as the statue. Then the king embraced her, he clasped her in his arms, and the living lips kissed each other.

When the artist returned the king was alone.

Irma went across the street to the palace as if in a dream; she felt herself borne upon wings; she appeared to herself like Semele in the embrace of Jupiter.

"I have experienced the highest happiness," she said to herself; "now I can resign; I do resign. I bear upon my lips that eternal kiss."

. . . . .

Walpurga returned back to her room as if dazzled by some enchantment.

"I can imagine," she murmured to herself, "that people here don't understand the world, and that my queen herself doesn't understand it either; for they make every day a new world, and turn everything upside down, and disguise and mask themselves—how are they ever to get any rest and preserve their sound reason? The queen is right; it is better that I should go home again; I should go crazy here."

Walpurga found a letter from home awaiting her in her room. For weeks she had rejoiced in the idea of this letter. She had always imagined to herself how her mother and Hansel would delight over the beautiful clothes and presents, and how all the people would come out of the village, and admire and be astonished, and would feel every article of clothing, and think there must be something especial belonging to it." In the breast pocket of Hansel's jacket she had put a merry letter, and now came the answer.

看，站着不動，如同一座石像一般不動。君主隨即摟抱她，兩手抱住她，活的嘴唇相吻。

等到美術師回來的時候，只有君主一個人在那裏。

伊爾瑪如同作夢一般穿過大街往宮裏走；她覺得在空中飛；她看她自己好像西米理在天帝的懷裏。

她對自己說道，『我閱歷過最高等的歡樂了，現在我能夠告退啦；我要告退了。我的兩脣上有永遠不朽的吻。』

〔原來當天就是奇裝大跳舞會，伊爾瑪打扮如同仙女一般，給和爾普爾格看過之後，譯者注。〕

和爾普爾格好像被魔術所迷的一般，走向自己的屋子。

她喃喃的對自己說道，『我能夠想像人們不識世情，連我的王后也不曉得；因為他們每天造一個新世界，把無論什麼東西全顛倒了，戴上假面具，喬裝起來——他們怎樣能夠得休息，怎樣能夠保存他們的結實悟理？王后是對的；我不如回家；我在這裏會變瘋的。』

和爾普爾格看見屋裏有一封家信等着她。她有好幾個星期心裏很喜歡得這封信。她常想像她的母親及她的丈夫漢西看見那許多華麗衣服及禮物（君主所賞的。譯者注。）會多麼歡喜，村裏的全數人們走來，怎樣讚美及驚訝，怎樣每件衣服都摩到，以為必定有些什麼特別不同的東西。她會放一封快樂信在漢西的衣袋裏，現在回信來啦。

## ON THE HEIGHTS

Stasi had written it, but the mother had dictated every word, and she read as follows: "Oh, child, thou'st meant it well; I see that plainly; but it has turned to ill. I and Hansei went in the beautiful clothes to church on New Year's day; I didn't want, though: I had a foreboding that evil would come of it; but Hansei said we must; that the king would take it amiss<sup>1</sup> if we didn't put on his clothes. So I went with him, in God's name, to the church, but all the people kept looking at us so uncomfortably and didn't say a word. And after church we heard it; they stood together in heaps, pointing their fingers at us and saying: 'Yes, it's very fine; such things are to be got in the capital; but cæ knows how; in no honest way, that's certain, and the old fool and the blockhead there are proud of it, and want to parade their clothes.' And the old Zenza cried shame more than any, and the people who don't regard her generally listened to her now quite willingly and stirred her up.

"Oh, dear child! thou know'st not how base people are, and I know, too, that thou art honest. But men are bad and grudge<sup>2</sup> one everything; and, if they can't take anything from one, then they foul it. Thou'st meant it well, of course, but I don't even venture now in my old clothes out of the house, for people are so envious and cunning and factious. So long as one is poor, one don't know it at all; but now I see it. And, dear child, that's not the worst part; the worst is that they want to put mistrust into one's heart. But I have none as regards thee. I know thou'rt honest; only keep so, and bear in mind that if one sleeps

<sup>1</sup>take it amiss, 不高興; 見怪. <sup>2</sup>grudge, 懷恨; 妒忌.

信是士塔西 (Stasi) 寫的，卻是母親口授的，她讀信道：「呀，孩子，你的意思很好，我一看就明白啦；可惜反爲不美。新年初一我與漢西全穿上華麗衣服進教堂；我本來不想穿的；我預料會發生不好的事；但是漢西說我們必得穿；我們若不穿君主所賞的衣服，君主會怪我們的。我就穿上同他去教堂，全數的人都看我們，看得我們很難受，他們卻一言不發。教堂的事全完了之後，他們卻起首說話啦；他們三五成羣的站在那裏，用手指着我們，說道：「是呀，很好看呀；在國都可以得着這樣東西；卻無人曉得是怎樣得來的；必定不是好好得來的，那個老傻子與那個蠢人還在那裏得意，還要賣弄他們的衣服。」那個老辛沙 (Zenza) 喊羞不羞，比無論那個都喊得厲害，人們向來是不理她的，現在反很願聽她說，還激動她。

「哦，寶貝孩子！你不曉得人們有多麼卑劣，我曉得你是忠實的。但是男人們是不好的，看見他人有東西就懷恨，他們若不能拿走這件東西，他們就糟塌這件東西。你自然是一番好意，我現在穿了舊衣服還不敢出門，因爲人們很妒忌，很狡詐，很反對勝過他們的。一個人只要長是貧窮的是不會曉得這種情形的；但是現在我看出來啦。寶貝孩子，這還不是最不好的部分；最不好的就是他們要人家心裏犯疑。我是絕不會疑你的。我曉得你是忠實的；你只要保全你的忠實，你要記得，一個人睡在黃金床上，枕在

## ON THE HEIGHTS

in a golden bed, on the silk pillows, and has no easy heart, nothing is of any good, and it were better to be lying on thorns, and better still to be six feet deep under the ground. . . . .”

Walpurga cried aloud and wept as she read this letter. There are no people so bad as the peasants, thought she. Of course, there are bad ones too, among the grand folk here, but then they are not like that. Let one of them only come again some day to ask for mercy, and I'll send them back again; on the contrary, I would rather beg the king to have the whole village thoroughly whipped through, one after the other; I wish only for one hour I had the power of the king, that I might punish these silly, infamous people.

## CHAPTER XLIII

WALPURGA sat in her room, weeping with anger, then she clinched her fists and told her mind to the people at home, till their very heart palpitated. But she soon grew composed again and subdued her feelings, that she might not injure the child; the bad people at home should not do any harm to the child here.

Meanwhile, far away in the brightly-lighted and splendid apartments of the palace and in the winter-garden, the music was sounding. Thousands of lights shone, velvet and silk, pearls and diamonds, flowers and wreaths, and human faces joyous with smiles, were beaming there. But the king surpassed all.

The king knew that he was handsome; and he rejoiced in the fact with a certain childish feeling. He was always in

## 在 山 上

綢緞枕上，心裏若是不安，得不着什麼好處，反不如躺在荊棘上，尤其妙的莫如埋在地下六尺深。……」

和爾普爾格一面讀信一面大喊大哭。她想世上人再沒有比鄉下人更壞的了。但是在貴人裏頭自然也有壞人，卻不是那樣壞。只要有一天他們有一個人來求饒，我要打發他們回去；不是的，我不如求君主把全村的人逐個的痛打，打完一個再打一個；我但願操一點鐘君主的大權，以便我可以懲罰這些糊塗不顧名譽的人們。

### 第四十三回

和爾普爾格坐在她的屋裏，怒到啼哭，隨後她握着兩拳把她心裏所想說的話告訴家裏人，等到他們的心也跳。但是不久她又變作鎮靜，把她的惡感壓下去，不使有害于這個孩子；家裏的壞人們不該害這裏的孩子。

當下遠在宮闈裏及冬天的花園裏的燈火很光亮及華麗的大屋子裏頭奏着音樂。裏頭點了有萬千燈燭，照着天鵝絨及綢緞，珍珠及金剛鑽，花卉及花冠，及歡樂微笑的人面。但是君主比無論什麼人更好看。

君主曉得自己美貌；帶着孩子的感覺，自鳴得意。當



## ON THE HEIGHTS

good humor,<sup>1</sup> when he wore a becoming uniform. At the court fêtes, which were held on the memorable days of this or that regiment, he always wore the uniform of the regiment thus honored; in the hussar uniform he was always in an especial good humor, for it exhibited the full extent of his fine, manly figure. To-night he appeared in the fancy costume of the mythical King Artus, in a golden scaly coat of mail, and a gracefully undulating purple mantle. Beside him was the queen, refined and delicate, in a light-flowing white veil, like a lily to look at.

The king saw the expression of pleasure on the faces of all who regarded him. He was happy, for he knew that the admiration to-day was no flattery.

When Irma first saw him and bowed low she was obliged to use her utmost strength to raise herself again, and not entirely to sink on her knees before him; then she looked up at him, with a happy and beseeching air.

Words full of admiration and adoration were on her lips. But she uttered them not, for the queen said, in a cordial tone:

"I am sorry, Irma, that you can't see yourself; you teach one to believe in miracles."

The king said nothing, but Irma felt that his eye was resting on her, and it seemed to her incredible<sup>2</sup> that she did not melt into nothing before the words of the queen and the glance of the king. She felt obliged to regain her bearing, and said:

"Ah, your Majesty, this spirit costume oppresses me. A spirit ought not to appear longer than for one minute; he ought to die early and quickly; he ought to pass into flames and vanish."

<sup>1</sup>good humor, 高興. <sup>2</sup>incredible, 不能令人相信.

## 在 山 上

他穿着好看的制服時候，他常是高興的；遇着這一枝軍隊或那一枝軍隊的紀念日在宮廷慶賀，他常穿該軍隊的制服；他穿上驃騎隊的制服常是特別的高興，因為這種制服滿現出他的好看的身材，及有男子氣宇的身材。今天晚上他穿的是神話裏頭阿爾塔斯(Artus)王的奇異服裝，穿的是起鱗的金甲，披上一件很作波浪紋起伏得很好看的紫袍。王后在他身邊，面貌嫵雅嬌嫩，披了一幅輕而飄颻的白紗罩，好像一朵百合花。

君主看見凡是看他的人無不快樂。他很快樂，因為他曉得今天人們讚美他原是出於至誠的，並不是巴結他。

當伊爾瑪最初看見他，對他低頭鞠躬的時候，她不能用盡氣力再舉起她自己的身體，不使整個的跪在他面前；她隨即抬頭看他，帶着歡樂的及懇求的神氣。

她滿嘴都是讚美及崇拜的話。但是她不說出來，因為王后用和諛腔調說道：

『伊爾瑪，可惜你不能看見你自己；你教我相信奇蹟。』

君主不說話，伊爾瑪卻看見他的眼看她，她聽見王后的話及看見君主那樣看她，她並不會化爲烏有，她覺得好像是不能令人相信的。她覺得不能不恢復她自己的常態，說道：

『呀，陛下，你這件神仙服裝壓倒我，一個神仙出現不該過一分鐘；他該死得早，死得快；他該化爲火焰就消滅了。』

## ON THE HEIGHTS

"There is a minute called eternity," said the king.

Irma had rejoiced in appearing beautiful, but now a higher joy shot through her. He, so handsome and tall, such a knightly and manly figure, more perfect than any fancy could devise; he can give the kiss of eternity, for the highest realization of kingliness has been revealed in him.

And Irma stood, scarcely seeing and hearing what was going on around her.

The royal pair proceeded on, and Irma seemed to herself all at once beggarly in her gorgeous attire. The king was no longer near; she saw him in the distance, beaming like a divine apparition.

Those around Irma praised her ingenious and poetically beautiful costume. She heard them not. She was summoned to the queen. The king had wished to open the ball with the queen, and the queen had declined; it was only a matter of ceremony. The king always asked her, but the queen never danced.

She now begged Irma to open the ball with the king in her stead.

Irma bowed her thanks; but a feeling arose within her—a feeling of pride and exultation over the queen. "You are not giving to me; I am giving. I am renouncing. He is mine. The priest has given him to you, but eternal nature has bestowed him on me. You are a tender, delicate flower, but we, we are a pair of eagles hovering in the air above."

She did not consider how she could allow all this to enter her mind; all the blood in her veins had turned to fire. The quadrille began.

Irma felt the warm breath of the king. He pressed her

## 在 山 上

君主說道，「原有一分鐘可以稱爲永恆的。」

伊爾瑪出現得這樣美麗，很歡喜，但是現在她覺得一陣更高等的歡樂。他，面貌這樣美，身材又這樣高，又有這樣一個俠士的及男子漢的儀表，比想像所能規劃的還要完美得多；他能給永恆的吻，因爲他現出君主態度的最高等的具體化。

伊爾瑪站在那裏，幾乎看不見與聽不見她的左右前後有什麼事體進行。

君主與王后向前走，伊爾瑪雖然穿了華麗服裝，忽然好像自慚形穢。君主不復與她相近；她遠遠看見他，如同一個神人那樣放光。

在伊爾瑪周圍的人們都稱讚她的奇妙的及有詩意的美麗服裝。她聽不見他們說些什麼。王后傳她。君主原想同王后開場，首先跳舞，王后婉辭，君主請王后跳舞不過是形式上的事。君主常請她，她卻始終不曾跳舞過。

王后現在請伊爾瑪恭代，首先同君主跳。

伊爾瑪鞠躬致謝；但是她心裏發生一種感覺——是一種自鳴得意，打贏王后。她心裏想道，「不是你給我；是我給你。我不領情。他是我的。教士把他給你，但是永恆的天性把他賜與我。你是一朵嬌嫩的花，我們卻是一對盤旋空際的鷹。」

她並不考慮她怎樣能夠讓這樣的感覺走入她的心裏；她血管裏全數的血變作火啦（得意之極。譯者注。）他們起首跳啦。

伊爾瑪覺得君主的煖呼吸。他緊抓她的手；他說輕巧

## ON THE HEIGHTS

hand; he uttered light jests and said how agreeable it was to conjure around him in fancy a world of fancy. Irma felt how utterly different they would like to have spoken; ay, how they would like to have been silent together; but they were obliged to talk of indifferent matters, and might not be silent. Whenever the king touched her hand it seemed to her as if she must suddenly float away with him, and when he let it fall again, as if she must sink. They were very near throwing the whole quadrille into disorder.

The queen soon left the ball. The king accompanied her, but quickly returned again.

Irma went round the room, and all the confused noise seemed to her like a dream. She smiled when she at length met her brother, who appeared with his wife in rich mediæval costume. The words were forever on her lips, "Do I still live? Tell me. Where am I? Who am I?" She had come hither through ether, and was floating in another world, and in this world there were but two human beings—he and she—the only, the first human pair. The gods are living again, and his kiss is eternity.

She sat with her brother and sister-in-law in a bower under a pine-tree. Presently the king came by. In her heart she hastened toward him and embraced him, exclaiming: "We will die together! Thou art mine and I am thine! We are alone in the world!" But she only rose and bowed tremblingly. The king sat down beside her; she felt that his eye was resting on her.

As if he saw her to-day for the first time, he gazed with delight on the beautiful form of her head, her curls playing round her throat down to the shoulders and the dimpled neck; she appeared to-day taller than usual, and the whole

的笑話，他還說在他的四周圍幻出一個幻世界是多麼快樂呀。伊爾瑪覺得他們應該說與此絕不相同的話；他們會怎樣願意簡直的全不說話（這句話很有深意，譯者注）；但是他們不得不說些不相干的話，免得一言不發。君主只要一摩她的手，她就覺得好像必定忽然同他浮走了，君主只要一放手，她就覺得要沉下去。他們兩個人幾乎擾亂了全個跳舞場的秩序（這一句說得有點不堪啦，譯者注）。

王后不久就走出跳舞場。君主陪她走，他不久卻又進來。

伊爾瑪走遍跳舞場，她覺得全數的嘈雜聲響好像一場大夢。後來她碰見她的兄弟就微笑，他夫婦兩人穿的是華麗的中古服裝。她的脣邊常想說幾句話，「我仍然活在世上麼？你告訴我，我在那裏？我是誰呀？」她覺得好像是從以脫間走來的，現時浮在另一個世界裏，這個世界不過有兩個人——他與她——唯一的一對，最初的一對。諸神們又活啦，那一吻是永遠尙存的。

她同她的兄弟及弟婦坐在一株杉樹下的花塢裏。君主不久在這裏走過。她心裏想趕快走過去，摟住他，喊道：「我們願同死！你是我的，我是你的！世上只有我們兩個人！」

她不會說出來，不過站起來，抖抖的鞠躬。君主坐在她身邊；她看見他的眼看着她。

他好像今日是初次看見她，很快樂的注視她的好看的頭，她的鬚髮在她的喉嚨上下左右的動，垂在肩上及有窩的頸子上；今天她現出好像比向來高些，她的全個身體

ON THE HEIGHTS

form was so full and in such perfect proportion; the delicate oval of the face, the broad forehead, richly arched as it were with its too serious thoughts, the finely curved eyebrows, the brown eye with its moist brilliancy and the lips so swelling.

"You are beautiful and I love you!" said the king, softly.

"And you are handsome and great and I love you boundlessly," returned she, without giving utterance to the words which echoed in her heart a thousandfold. She closed her eyes, and allowed the king's glance to rest upon her.

"Irma," said the king; "Irma," he repeated. He added no more, his voice hesitated.

Silently, the two sat beside each other for a time, and then drawing a deep breath the king began again:

"Oh Irma, there is one moment which is immeasurable life—then nothing separates—in the world below men reckon by hours and minutes. Above in heaven the world is vanished."

Irma looked up. Bruno and his wife were no longer there. She was alone with the king.

She longed to fall on her knees before him, to embrace him with all the ardor of her feelings. With a powerful effort she constrained herself to realize all that surrounded her; the music, the lights, the confused figures, everything was confounded together. She opened her lips, but she could not utter a word. She quickly rose and left the ball with a trembling step.

Soon after the king also had left the ball.

.....

都是豐滿的，大小長短全合度；鴨蛋式的嬌嫩臉，寬額，作很好看的拱弧形，她的額好像在那裏作嚴重的思想；眉毛彎得很好看，光潤的棕色眼，兩脣是很脹滿的。

君主用溫柔聲音說道，『你很美，我愛你！』

她答道，『你既美貌又偉大，我無限的愛你，』她卻不會說出她心裏幾千遍想說的話。她閉目，隨得君主看她。

君主說道，『伊爾瑪；伊爾瑪。』他的聲音遲疑，不再說啦。

這兩個人一言不發，同坐在那裏好一會，隨後君主深深的吸一口氣，又說道：

『伊爾瑪呀，一分鐘就是不能量度的一世——隨後就不分離——人世用時刻計，在天上世界是消滅了。』

伊爾瑪抬頭看，卜魯諾夫婦不復在這裏了。這裏只有她同君主。

她久已想跪在君主面前，用全數她的熱烈感情擁抱他。她很費大力才節制她自己，看看她的周圍；音樂，燈光，亂雜的人，無一不混成一片。她張開兩脣，卻不能說出一個字，她趕快站起來，脚步抖抖的走出跳舞場。』

後來君主不久也走出跳舞場。



CHAPTER XLIX

.....

The king, too, was often present at these readings, and interspersed them with remarks upon the highest and deepest subjects. Irma often trembled. Every word that she uttered seemed to her as an offense; she dared no longer speak of anything pure and holy; but the king was so unconstrained<sup>1</sup> and cheerful. She became so, too.

"You spoil me and make me quite proud," said the queen, "but I have now again a new wish—I long to go away from the flowers to the works of art. I should like now often to visit the picture galleries and the collection of antiquities. When we wander, breathing and looking and moving among the productions of art, we feel most deeply that human beings who lived before us, have left behind for us the best of their existence, and the eyes of those long since closed look down upon us forever open, and are with us in their glances of eternity."

The king and Irma looked at each other with an involuntary surprise at the expression "glance of eternity," which recalled another. Irma composed herself and replied: "I cannot help reiterating your Majesty's wish as my own also. Let us away from flowers and trees to the works of art! Surrounded by pictures and statues the soul breathes the fragrant atmosphere of ideas, everlasting life flourishes around us, we stand in the breath of genius, which, when this mortal life has passed, still forever endures

<sup>1</sup>unconstrained, 無拘束; 自由.

## 第四十九回

〔王后及伊爾瑪都病了幾時，後來兩個人全好了，常同在一起讀書，談話，唱歌。譯者注。〕

君主也常在那裏聽她們讀書，有時對於最高及最深的問題說幾句批評話。伊爾瑪往往發抖。她說出一句話就好像是罪過；她不敢再說無論什麼清潔的及神聖的事；君主卻是很自由的很高興的。她也變作同他一樣。

王后說道，「你姑息我，使我變作很驕傲啦，但是現在又有一個新想望——我渴想從花卉叢中走往有美術品的地方。我現在想常去遊畫院與古物院。當我們在美術品中遊玩，呼吸，觀看，及行動的時候，我們就深覺得從前活在世上的人們，把他們的最好的生活遺留給我們，況且久已閉目的人們永遠開眼向下看我們，他們的永恆的觀看，觀着我們。」

「永恆的觀看」這句話使君主與伊爾瑪追憶另一句這樣的話，君主與伊爾瑪不由自主的覺得詫異，彼此面面相視。伊爾瑪鎮靜她自己，答道：「我不能不再述陛下的想望作為我的想望。我們不如離開花木，走去看美術品吧！靈魂被繪畫及石像所包圍，會吸收意想的香空氣，環繞我們的有長生不死的生命在那裏發展得很茂盛，我們站在天才的呼吸中，人死之後，這樣的呼吸還永遠長存於世。」

throughout the world. When I first discovered that I personally had no real artistic talent, I envied kings who are permitted to promote the talent and genius of others. That is a great compensation."

"How beautifully she interprets everything," said the queen, turning to her husband, and it was with a look mixed with delight and pain that the king contemplated the two before him. What was passing in his mind? He admired and loved Irma, and he respected and loved his wife. He was untrue to the one and to the other.

Irma and the queen went through the galleries and the hall of antiquities, and often sat for hours looking at the pictures and the statues. Every observation of the queen was met by Irma with a remark apparently differing, though in truth essentially concurring.

"When I so see and hear you both," said the king, "in your agreement and your difference, it always seems to me as if I saw in you the daughters of Schiller and Goethe."

"How strange," interrupted the queen, and the king continued:

"Goethe saw the world with brown and Schiller with blue eyes, and so it is with you two. You see with the blue eyes of Schiller, and our friend with the brown eyes of Goethe."

"We will not let any one know, though, that we flatter each other so," said the queen, smiling. Irma looked up to the ceiling, where the painted angels were represented as soaring through the air; there is, she thought, a world of boundless space, where one cannot supplant another; only in the ordinary world is there exclusiveness.

.....

當我最初看出我自己並無實在的美術本事，我羨慕君主們可以鼓勵他人的本領及天才，這是很大的賠補。』

王后掉過頭來對君主說道，『她解說無論什麼，解說得多麼好呀。』君主是帶着歡樂與痛苦看着在他面前的兩個人。他心裏想些什麼？他讚美及戀愛伊爾瑪，他敬重及戀愛他的王后。他既不忠於王后，又不忠於伊爾瑪。

伊爾瑪和王后走過畫室及古物室，屢次坐下幾點鐘看畫及石像。王后無論說什麼，伊爾瑪總有話答她，外表好像是見解不同，其實大端是相同的。

君主說道，『當我看見及聽見你兩個人的時候，我聽見你們的不同地方及相同的地方，我常覺得你們好像是席勒爾的女兒及哥德的女兒。』

王后打叉說道，『這是多麼奇怪呀，』君主接連說道：

『哥德是用棕色眼看世界，席勒爾是用藍色眼看世界，你們兩個也是這樣。你是用席勒爾的藍色眼看，我們的朋友是用哥德的棕色眼看。』

王后微笑說道，『我們卻不要讓人曉得我們這樣互相恭維。』伊爾瑪抬頭看天花板，那裏畫了許多安琪兒在空中飛；她想那是一個無涯的世界，那裏無人能夠彼此取以相代；惟有在平常世界才有排擠。

.....

## ON THE HEIGHTS

In the first mild spring day they all went together to the palace park.

"I cannot at all imagine that there was ever a time when we did not know each other, dear Irma," said the queen. She stood still and looked in Irma's face with an expression radiant with joy. "You once told me of a Greek philosopher," said she, turning to the physician, who was walking behind with the governor of the palace, "who thought that our souls had had an existence previous to our present life, and that the best which we live to see here is a remembrance of something which we have already imagined and experienced."

"Without this visionary explanation," replied the physician, "one may consider much as destiny.<sup>1</sup> I believe that everything which is in truth peculiarly our own was intended for us; our mind, the whole constitution of our nature, is designed for, or attuned to it. We are designed for that to which we are attuned. But I beg your Majesty now to regard it as your destiny to get into your carriage. We must not extend our first walk so far."

The queen and Irma got into the carriage, which awaited them in the Nymphen Avenue. The carriage drove slowly, and the queen said:

"You cannot imagine, dear Irma, how fearful I was when I came here." She told her how she had looked into the eyes of the numerous people who surrounded her, and how she had asked herself: "Who will in truth belong to you?" and how it had seemed to her as if Irma alone were speaking to her with her warm brown eyes.

<sup>1</sup> destiny, 前定; 命運所注定的.

到了春季的第一和暖天他們全同往王宮的大苑。

王后說道，『寶貝伊爾瑪，我簡直不能想像曾經有過我們不相識的時候。』王后站着不動，帶着發光彩的歡樂神色看伊爾瑪的臉。醫生同宮廷管理官跟在後面走，王后掉過頭來對醫生說道，『你有一次告訴我有一個希臘哲學家以為在我們今生之前就有我們的靈魂，我們活在世上所看見的最好的事物就是追憶我們所曾想像過及閱歷過的。』

醫生答道，『我們用不着這樣幻見的解說，可以考慮許多都是前定。我相信凡是我們所特有的無論什麼實在事物，都是意在給我們的；我們的心，我們的天性的全個構造，都是爲此而計劃的，不然，也是與此相諧和的。我們的命運所注定的就是與我們相諧和的。但是我今求陛下當走上你的馬車就是你的前定。我們必不可以走到這麼遠。』

王后與伊爾瑪上馬車，馬車原在仙徑等候她們。馬車慢慢走，王后說道：

『寶貝伊爾瑪，你不能想像當我到這裏的時候我是多麼害怕。』她告訴她，她怎樣察看在她左右前後的人們的眼睛，她又怎樣問她自己道：『誰是你的真正朋友？』她又告訴她，好像只有伊爾瑪用她的溫暖的棕色眼對她說話。

## ON THE HEIGHTS

"And I did speak to you," replied Irma. "I should like to have said to you: 'Thou sweet being, imagine we have known each other for years, and feel in the first hour with me as with an old friend.' I believe we met thus, because we both felt so fearful. I was then for the first time at court, and I thought I must have taken the stick of office from the hand of the lord steward to support myself on it."

"How strange! I had exactly the same thought," said the queen; "I remember it now quite well, and I can feel still how the lord steward kept looking at me."

The affection of the two ladies was cemented by a hundred little remembrances, the carriage drove slowly, but their thoughts flew away over days and months. The carriage had turned round, and they were just at the place where the statue had been shattered to pieces.

"It was a terrible night," said the queen, "when that happened, and I think Walpurga is right in her simplicity when she says that it is not fitting for us to exhibit so openly such freely exposed figures."

"Your Majesty must allow me to be of another opinion," replied Irma. "In the midst of free nature it is only the free—why should we not say it—the nude beautiful human form that is suitable; all drapery is subject to prevailing taste, and must yield to fashion and change; the human form, as it comes from the hand of nature, is alone fitting to stand in the presence of everlasting nature."

"You are a free soul—much more free than I am," said the queen. They alighted. Irma accompanied the queen to her apartments, and then turned back to her own, and when she was alone there she threw up her hands, exclaiming:

伊爾瑪答道，「我曾對你說過，我願曾對你說道：『你這個可愛的人，你想像我們彼此相識已經有了許多年啦，我們初次見面就是一見如故。』我相信我們見面的時候是這樣，因為我們都覺得很可怕。那時候我是初次入宮，我以為我必定從總管大臣手上取他的權杖支柱我自己。』

王后說道，「這是多麼奇怪呀？我有過準確與此相同的思想；我現在還記得很清楚，我現在還能夠覺得總管大臣怎樣接連看我。」

王后與女官的愛情被記憶一百種已往的小事所膠固；馬車走得慢，但是她們的思想飛得很快，多少日前及多少月前的事全想到了。馬車轉彎，他們剛好到了石像被打碎的地方。

王后說道，「打碎石像的那天晚上是很可怖的一天晚上，和爾普爾格很老實的說，我們不應該這樣隨便陳列這樣一絲不掛的石像，我看她是對的。」

伊爾瑪答道，「我求陛下必得許我存着另一種見解，在自由的自然中，惟有自然的及裸體的美人像（我們為什麼不該說這句話）是合宜的；無論什麼衣服都是受通行一時的時尚所節制的，必得讓步於風尚及變更；惟有人的形像是從造物手中出來的，宜於站在永遠不朽的自然面前。」

王后說道，「你是個自由的人——比我自由得多。」她們下車。伊爾瑪陪王后入王后的宮，自己隨即回去自己的住處，等到她自己一人在屋裏的時候，她高舉兩手說道：



## ON THE HEIGHTS

"The highest punishment is not hell—is not the place of condemnation, where other guilty ones suffer with us! No—to be condemned and to stand by some pure happy one, feeling perfect innocence, that is the hell of hells!"

"Good-day, Irma; good-day, Irma," cried the parrot, suddenly. Irma started with a shudder.

## CHAPTER LI

.....

..... "Now let me give you a good kiss of welcome. Thank God that all is well. I shall want now plenty of love and goodness."

She begged him to wait at the door of Irma's apartment, and she went in. Irma was still in bed, but she ordered Walpurga to come in as soon as she heard her voice. The countess looked beautiful in her dishabille,<sup>1</sup> but she was very pale, and her hair fell loose in wild profusion on the white pillow.

"I have wished to give you some remembrance more," said Irma, raising herself; "but I thought the best thing for you was money. Take that which is lying there—all that lies there—all of it! I don't wish any of it—take it. Don't be afraid; it is real gold, won in honorable play. I win always—always—take out your handkerchief and wrap it up in it!"

Irma's voice sounded hoarse. The light in the room was so dim that Walpurga looked round fearfully, as if

<sup>1</sup>dishabille, 只穿褻服.

『最高級的懲罰不是入地獄——不是在受罰的地方，其他犯罪的人們與我們同在那裏受痛苦！不是的——被罰站在一個自己覺得完全良善，清潔歡樂人的身邊，這才是地獄中的地獄！(伊爾瑪至此初有悔禍心，所以會演出下文的故事。這一段是承上起下的文章。譯者注。)

那隻鸚鵡忽然叫道，『伊爾瑪，你好呀；伊爾瑪，你好呀。』伊爾瑪毛骨聳然的嚇了一驚。

## 第五十一回

(太子的乳母要回家啦，她的丈夫來接她，她一看見他就說道：譯者注)

『現在讓我給你好好的一吻歡迎你。諸事都好，我謝上帝，我現時要許多戀愛及好處。』

她請他在伊爾瑪的屋子門外等，她走進去。伊爾瑪還在床上，但是她一聽見和爾普爾格的聲音就喊她進來。女伯爵只穿裘服更覺好看，但是她的臉色很灰白，她的頭髮豐富，很亂的垂在白枕上。

伊爾瑪起來，說道，『我曾想到再給你些東西作紀念，但是我想最好莫如給你錢。你把放在那裏的錢拿去——放在那裏的你全拿去——全拿去！我不要那堆錢——你拿去。你不要害怕；是真金錢，是我賭博公道贏來的(話裏有話。譯者注。)我常贏，我常贏——你拿出手帕來包好了！』

伊爾瑪的聲音啞。屋裏的光暗淡，和爾普爾格很害怕

## ON THE HEIGHTS

she were in some enchanted apartment; and yet she knew the servant, she knew the tables and the chairs, she heard the parrot screaming in the adjoining room—she knew it all, but she could not get rid of the idea that this might be bad gold; she quickly made the sign of the cross over it, and then put it into her ample pocket.

“And now farewell,” said Irma; “be happy, a thousand times happy! You are so more than all of us. If ever I do not know whither to go in the world, I will come to you. You will receive me, won’t you? and will you give me a little place by your stove? Now go, go! I must go to sleep. Farewell, Walpurga; don’t forget me. Don’t thank me—say nothing. I will soon come to you, and then we will sing again, ay sing. Farewell!”

“I beg you to let me speak only one single word!” cried Walpurga, clasping her hands. “We can’t either of us know which of us may die, and then it will be too late.”

Irma pressed her hand over her eyes and nodded. Walpurga continued:

“I don’t know what’s the matter with you; something isn’t right with you, and it may get still worse; you have so often such cold hands and hot cheeks. That day—the second after I came here—I wronged you; forgive me. I will never wrong you again with a thought, and no one shall wrong you. No one shall ever slander you; but, I beg you, manage to leave the palace—go home too.”

“Enough, enough,” said Irma. She held up her hands as if Walpurga’s words were stones which were cast at her. “Enough,” she added, “farewell, don’t forget me!”

She extended her hand to Walpurga, who kissed it; the and was feverishly hot.

## 在 山 上

的四面看看，好像她是在一間魔術幻出來的屋子裏；但是她認得僕人，認得桌子椅子，聽見鸚鵡在隔壁屋子裏叫——她全認得，但是她擺脫不開她的意思以爲這些也許是不好的金錢；她趕快在錢上畫一個十字，隨即放在她的大口袋裏。

伊爾瑪說道，『現在我同你送行啦，我望你歡樂，一千倍的歡樂！你比我們這裏全數的人歡樂得多。大地茫茫，倘若將來我不曉得往那裏去，我會到你那裏來。你肯不肯收留我？（其言也哀。譯者注。）你肯在你的火爐旁邊給我一點地方麼？你去吧，你去吧！我必得去睡覺啦。和爾普爾格，我同你送行啦；你勿忘記我。你不要謝我——你不要說啦。我不久就會到你那裏來，我們再唱歌，是呀，唱歌。我送行啦！』

和爾普爾格抓住她的兩手說道，『我求你讓我只說一句話！我們誰也不曉得誰可以死，等到曉得的時候就恐怕來不及了。』

伊爾瑪用手壓她的兩眼，點點頭。和爾普爾格接連說道：

『我不曉得你有什麼難過，你有點病，還許會變作更重；你屢次有很冷的手及很熱的臉。那一天——我到了這裏的第二天——我冤枉了你，你不要怪我。從今以後我絕不存冤枉你的思想，我不許無論什麼人冤枉你。我永遠不許人毀謗你；但是我求你設法離開宮廷——你也回家吧。』

伊爾瑪說道，『夠啦，夠啦。』她舉起兩手，好像和爾普爾格所說的話是擲她的石頭。她又說道，『夠啦，我同你送行啦，你不要忘記我！』

她伸手給和爾普爾格，她就吻她的手，覺得伊爾瑪的手如害熱病那麼熱。

## ON THE HEIGHTS

Walpurga went. Outside, in the ante-room, the parrot cried, "Good-day, Irma!" Walpurga was terrified to the very heart, and hurried away as if pursued.

## CHAPTER LXVII

On the same morning that his first grandchild was born, Count Eberhard was returning with a light heart from a walk through his fields. The first harvest was beginning on that day on a vast tract of land which had formerly been a swamp. Eberhard had drained this desolate piece of land with great care, and now it had produced an unequaled crop. The sight of the ripe corn, which was waving with the wind, refreshed him with the noblest enjoyment, and he thought of future times, when generations to come would derive sustenance<sup>1</sup> from a tract of land rendered productive by him.

He had no desire to communicate his happiness to any other; he had been accustomed for years to live alone in himself. He had made known to his child the burden of his life, the only reproach which he had to bring against himself; but alone with himself he experienced a repose such as solitude alone can offer. In his reflective moments he thought he had overcome all passionate feelings; he always followed the law of nature within him, and had no one for whose sake he must repress it. He had labored truly for self-perfection, and had left the sphere of temptation in retiring from that of social activity.

<sup>1</sup>sustenance, 養贍.

和爾普爾格走出去。鸚鵡在外間屋子喊道，「伊爾瑪，你好呀！」和爾普爾格的恐怖直透入她的心裏，她匆匆走開，好像有人追趕她一般。

## 第六十七回

〔君主那樣戀愛伊爾瑪，自然免不了有許多人談論，伊爾瑪的兄弟有所聞，力勸她嫁人，她不肯。後來她父親也曉得了，下文詳敘她父親是怎樣曉得的。譯者注。〕

伊博哈特（Eberhard 即伊爾瑪的父親。譯者注。）伯爵的第一個孫子產生的那一天，他剛好從他的田上心裏很高興的回來。這是第一天起首在那片大田地收穫，這片地從前不過是一片窪地。伊博哈特費了大事才把這片荒涼地瀉了水，現在這塊地的收成是無與爲比的那樣豐富。他看見成熟的穀子隨風作浪，振作他的精神，使他享受最高等的歡樂，他想到將來他的後代子孫會從他所墾過的荒田得着養贍。

他並不想把他的歡樂告訴任何他人；他習慣獨自一人過活有許多年了。他曾把他生平的重累告訴他的孩子，他所怪他自己的只有這一件事；但是他獨自一個過活卻享受一種安息，惟有獨居能夠給他這樣的安息。當他反省的時候他以爲他曾打倒全數熱烈激情；他常奉行他心裏的自然法律，他不必因爲無論什麼人抑遏這樣的法律。他確是爲修己努力，他不出來與社會往來就是離開引人走邪路的區域。

## ON THE HEIGHTS

He always quitted his work in the field and the forest to enjoy intercourse with those departed minds who have left their deep thoughts in their writings, and he felt himself one with them.

He was now returning from the field, and was ready to unite himself in his library with a mind long bereft of life and breath. His step was calm; he felt impelled to nothing hasty; he could quietly carry on the ideas in his own mind, or he could allow them to be directed by a spirit living in another sphere; existence had a double world for him, and yet it was no violent step or leap from the one to the other.

A little book which bore the inscription "Self-deliverance," was to preserve a remembrance of this hour; his thoughts had already clothed themselves in words.

He came into the manor-house, and saw with amazement that in the great long entrance-hall, which was hung with harvest-wreaths, a number of people were waiting for him and greeted him. The burgomaster of the village, who had been hitherto deputy of the district in the diet, and many other people of importance in the neighborhood were assembled. The burgomaster explained, in the name of all, that they would be obliged to evacuate the field to the blockheads at the new election, unless they could bring forward a candidate who from his personal influence would be sure of victory. Colonel Bronnen, whom Count Eberhard had proposed to the deputy, had refused to stand, and now Count Eberhard himself was the only one able to conquer the enemy. The electors repeated that they well knew what a sacrifice it was for him to enter on the contest; they had therefore delayed till to-day, when the election was appointed to take place in the assize-town;

他離開田上的及林裏的工作之後，常與古人往來，他好讀古人的有深思著作，他覺得他自己與古人同調。

現在他從田上回來，預備在書室裏與死了許久的古人爲伍。他的腳步是鎮靜的；他覺他無事逼他匆忙；他能夠很安詳的實行存在心裏的許多意想，不然他還可以任由這許多意想受住在另一世界的人所指揮；他的意思以爲生活有兩個世界，但是從這個世界到那個世界，是走得很從容的，既不跳過去，亦不猛烈的走。

有一本小書名「自救」使他保留這個時候的記憶；他的思想已經用話語可以達出來啦。

他走入田主的大宅，很詫異的看見有許多人在那所長大的進門大廳（排了許多收穫的禾的圈子）等候他，歡迎他。本村的市長，他一向做本區的議會代表，及附近地方的許多其他要人，都齊集在這裏。市長代衆人解說，他們若能舉出一個人來，這個人的勢力又能夠必定得勝，那就好了，不然的話，他們就不能不退出戰場，讓那些糊塗蟲們辦新選舉。伊博哈特伯爵曾對代表提議卜朗能大佐，可惜他不肯出面，現在只有伊博哈特伯爵自己能夠打勝仇敵。選員們說，他們很曉得請伯爵出來競選，是要很犧牲他的時光等等的；所以他們延遲到今天才來，今天預



ON THE HEIGHTS

and they urgently begged Count Eberhard not to withdraw from the people at the last hour.

"Yes," added the burgomaster, "you have drained a swamp, and carried off the foul water; now you must help here also."

To the agreeable surprise of all, Eberhard declared himself ready without further objection. It seemed to him a righteous act, after having succeeded in one work, not to avoid a higher task; it was the old enemy and he should find the old adversaries.

. . . . .

They listened to him with moderate patience; but among the opponents there was much talking, which was, however, silenced. Eberhard went on speaking. Suddenly a burst of laughter resounded through the assembly and the words "irregular father-in-law" were heard. Eberhard did not know what it meant; he went on with his statement. Louder and louder grew the talking, interspersed with joking and laughing, till Eberhard was scarcely heard; cold perspiration stood on his brow. The burgomaster sprang to his side on the platform, and exclaimed: "He who does not listen quietly to a man like Count Wildenort is not worthy to give a vote."

There was a profound silence. Eberhard concluded with the words:

"I am proud enough to say to you, I ask you not to give me your votes, I only announce that I stand for the election."

He left the assembly, begging his friends to stay behind. He rode homeward, absorbed in the thought that he had rather separated himself from the world than conquered it.

定在有裁判所的市鎮選舉；他們懇求伊博哈特伯爵不要臨時拒絕。

市長說道，「是呀，你會瀉了一片低窪地，把穢水洩清；現在你必得出來競選幫我們的忙。」

伊博哈特並不反對，宣言他預備去，衆人聽了很詫異。他看這是一件應該做的事；他既然辦成功一件事，就不躲避一件更難的事；原是老仇敵他該去找老對頭。

〔他到了會場，黑黨所擬選的人演說一番，隨後就是伯爵伊博哈特演說。譯者注。〕他們也還算能忍耐的聽他說；但是在反對黨裏頭有許多人談話，後來卻不響啦。伊博哈特往前說。忽然選舉場中來了一陣大笑聲，只聽見說『不合規則的岳父。』伊博哈特不曉得這句話是什麼意思；他還是向前說他的話。反對黨們談話越談越響啦，一面說一面有說笑話的，有大笑的，後來人們幾乎聽不見伊博哈特的聲音啦；他一額的冷汗。市長跑上講臺站在他身邊，喊道：『凡是不肯安安靜靜的恭聽如維爾登諾伯爵這樣的人說話，就不配投票選舉。』

場中於是變作很寂靜。

伊博哈特收束他的演說，說道：

「我很夠驕傲的對你們說，我不請你們投我的票，我只宣布我是來這裏預備人們選我的。」

他走出會場，求他的朋友不要走。他騎馬回家，心裏在那裏失了神的想，與其降伏這個世界，不如離開這個世界。

## ON THE HEIGHTS

When he had reached his own land in the valley, he alighted, and gave orders to some field laborers. When he again returned to the high road, he met the letter-carrier, who handed him several letters. Eberhard opened the first and read:

Your daughter has fallen into dishonor, and stands in high repute as the king's mistress; the land owes to her the restoration of the ecclesiastical ministry. If you doubt it, ask the first person you meet in the streets of the capital. Unhappy father of a happy daughter!

It was signed: "The public voice."

Eberhard tore the letter and gave the shreds to the winds, which carried them away across the fields.

"Anonymous letters," said he, "are the meanest things; they are even lower than cowardly assassination, and yet ——" It was as if the wind which carried the shreds of paper away brought back one word to Eberhard's ear, a word which he had heard to-day in the assembly. Did they not say, "irregular father-in-law"? Eberhard struck his brow; it was like a burning arrow passing through his brain. He opened the second letter and read:

You will not believe how matters stand with your daughter. Ask him who was once your friend, ask the physician upon his honor and conscience; he will acknowledge the truth to you. Save what is still to be saved. Then will the writer of these words call himself,

ONE WHO ESTEEMS YOU.

Eberhard did not tear this letter. The paper trembled in his hand. A mist seemed to rise suddenly before his eyes, one new veil after another; he passed his hands over his eyes, but it still remained; he wanted to read the letter

等到他到了谷裏的自己田地的時候，他下馬，吩咐幾個田工幾句話。他隨後又轉出大路，碰見信差，他遞幾封信與伯爵。伊博哈特拆開第一封，信上說道：

你的女兒做了不名譽的事啦，很享大名的當了君主的姘婦啦；本國重任教士執政，全是虧得她。你若不相信，你試問你在都城大街上所遇見的第一個人。你是一個歡樂女兒的不歡樂的父親。

在信上簽字的是：「輿論」。

伊博哈特撕了這封信，隨得一陣風把這些碎塊吹過好幾片田。

他說道，「匿名信是最卑劣東西；匿名信比怯懦的暗殺還要卑劣得多，但——」好像吹走碎紙的風送回一個字到伊博哈特的手邊，這個字是今天在議會聽見的。他們不是說，「不合規則的岳父麼？」伊博哈特打他自己的額；好像一枝其熱如火燒的箭在他的腦子穿過。他拆開第二封信讀道：

你不肯相信你的女兒所做了什麼事。你不如問一個人，他有一度原是你的朋友，你不如問醫生，請他捫着良心說實話；他會對你把真實情形供出來。現在還來得及救的，你去救吧。其後寫這封信的人就稱他自己，

一個敬重你的人。

伊博哈特不會撕碎這封信。這封信在他的手上抖。他覺得好像忽然有一層濃霧發生於他的眼前，去了一層又來一層；他用手在眼前撥，濃霧仍然在眼前，他要再讀這

## ON THE HEIGHTS

again, but he could not decipher a character. He crumpled up the paper, and put it into his waistcoat pocket; it was like fire against his heart; he sat down by the wayside, and every object seemed whirling before him; what was he to do? they would smile at the court if he went to fetch her—

.....

## CHAPTER LXXI

.....

Eberhard now let go of his daughter's hand, pointed to her heart, and then to the ears of corn.

She shook her head and said. "Father, I don't understand you."

An expression of pain passed over Eberhard's face; he laid his finger on his lips, as if complaining that he could not speak; who knows whether he did not mean to say, "From the swampy ground the good seed springs up if we rightly cultivate it, and so out of your heart, my child—out of your lost, ruined——"

"I will call Gunther," said Irma; "perhaps he will understand what you mean."

Eberhard made a sign in the negative; there was something in his manner like anger that Irma did not understand him.

He bit his speechless lips, and tried to place himself upright. Irma helped him, and he sat supported by the pillows.

His face was changed. There was suddenly a strange hue on it—a strange expression.

封信，他卻不能讀出一個字。他把信弄成一團，放在背心的袋裏；他的心如同靠着一堆火一般；他坐在路邊，許多東西好像在他的眼前轉；他作什麼是好？他若去宮裏領她回來，他們會笑他的……

〔後來他騎一個做工人的馬回去，快要到家就倒在路上，口吐白沫，不能說話，他們擡他回去堡砦。甘特爾醫生得了急電，說伊博哈特得了中風病不能言語，請通知伯爵的子女及醫生自己立刻來。他們趕去。譯者注。〕

## 第七十一回

〔伊爾瑪同醫生甘特爾進來看伯爵，醫生問他，「還是要我在這裏，抑或只要你的女兒，伯爵抓住伊爾瑪的手，甘特爾就走出去。譯者注。〕伊博哈特現在放了他女兒的手，指指她的心，又指指那幾穗穀子。

她搖頭，說道，「父親，我不明白你的意思。」

伊博哈特的臉露出一陣痛苦神色，他把手指放在嘴唇，好像訴苦說他不能說話；誰曉得他的意思不是要說，「我們只要培植得好，好的種子會在低窪地發生，我的孩子，所以從你的心裏——從你的失落了的，毀壞了的——」

伊爾瑪說道，「我去喊甘特爾，很許他會明白你的意思。」

伊博哈特作手勢，不要她去喊；看他的態度好像是發怒，伊爾瑪不明白他的意思。

他咬他的不能說話的兩脣，他嘗試要坐得直直的。伊爾瑪幫他，他靠着枕頭坐着。

他變了臉啦。他的臉上忽然露出一種奇怪顏色——一種奇怪神氣。

## ON THE HEIGHTS

Irma looked with a shudder at what was taking place. She knelt down by the bedside, and laid her cheek on her father's hand. He drew his hand away.

She looked at him. With an effort he raised his hand—it was damp with the sweat of death—and with outstretched finger he wrote a word upon her brow, a short one. She saw, she heard, she read it; it stood written in the air, upon her brow, in her brain, in her heart, everywhere—she screamed aloud and fell on the ground.

Gunther came in quickly. He stepped over Irma, raised Eberhard's fallen hand, felt for the beating of his heart, started back—and then closed his friend's eyes.

There was the stillness of death in the room.

Suddenly music was heard in front of the house, the song of the fatherland, and hundreds of voices cried: "Long life our deputy, the noble Count Eberhard!"

Irma moved on the ground. Gunther strode past her, went into the court-yard, and abruptly hushed the music, and silenced the voices.

.....

## CHAPTER LXXII

HE who destroys his life does not destroy his own life alone.

The child who afflicts a father assists in preparing his grave.

Upon my brow there stands an inextinguishable print, a Cain mark from the hand of my father.

I can never again look at my own face, nor can I ever let the eye of another look on it.

伊爾瑪看見就發抖。她跪在床邊，她把臉放在她父親手上。他把手縮開。

她看他。他很費力的舉起他的手——快死的人的汗溼了這隻手——他伸出手指在她額上寫了一個字，一個短的字。她看見這個字，她聽見這個字，她讀這個字；這個字寫在空中，立在空中，寫在她額上，寫在她腦裏，寫在她心裏，無處不寫有這個字——她大喊一聲，倒在地下。

甘特爾趕快進來。他在伊爾瑪身上邁步走過去，舉起伊博哈特的垂下來的手，摩摩他的心看跳得怎麼樣，他嚇了一驚，向後退——隨即閉了他朋友的兩眼。

屋裏是一片死人的寂靜。

忽然門前有音樂聲，唱的是祖國歌，有幾百人喊道，「我們的議員，高貴的伊博哈特伯爵萬歲！」

伊爾瑪在地下動。甘特爾在她身邊走過，他走入大院，立刻停止音樂，叫衆人不要響。」

## 第七十二回

一個害了自己的性命，不獨只害他自己一個人的性命。

傷了父親的心的孩子，就是幫助造他的墳。

我的額上有一個不能磨滅的字跡，是我父親親手寫的一個 Cain 字，（該隱見舊約。譯者注。）

我永遠不能再見我自己的面，我又永遠不能讓他人的眼見我的面。



## ON THE HEIGHTS

Can I flee from myself? Everywhere myself must follow me.

I am a castaway, lost and ruined.

Such was the dreary monotone that rang through Irma's soul again and again.

She lay in the darkened room, where not a sunbeam was allowed to penetrate, not a ray of light to enter; she was alone with herself and darkness. Her thoughts called to her like voices, on the right, on the left, from above, and from below, everywhere—and it often seemed to her as if her father's hand hovered through the gloom with an outstretched finger of flame.

Irma remained in darkness and solitude.

The tempter came to her, and said:

“Why dost thou pine away thy young life? the whole world lies before thee with its splendor and beauty. Where is a trace upon thy brow? the hand that left it is stiff and decayed. Rise up! the world is thine! why languish away? why mortify thyself? everything lives for itself, everything lives its time. Thy father has consummated his life, consummate thou thine own! what is sin? death has no right to life, life alone has right.”

Hither and thither the struggle tormented her, and suddenly in the gloom she seemed to have before her the New Testament scene, in which Satan and the Archangel dispute about the body of Moses.

“I am no dead body,” she burst forth; “and there are no angels and there are no devils! All is a lie! from generation to generation they sing to us all sorts of tales, as they do to children in the darkness.

我能夠從我自身逃出來麼？我無論走到那裏，我自身必定跟着我的。

我是一個無人收留的人，我是完了，毀了。

以上幾句話，就是屢次在伊爾瑪的靈魂裏喊叫的荒涼的單調。

她躺在一間黑屋子裏，不讓一線日光射進來，又不讓一線燈光進來；她獨自一人，只同她自己作伴，同黑暗作伴。她的許多思想喊她，如同聲音喊她一般，左右上下，無處不有聲音喊她——她又屢次覺得好像她父親的手在黑暗裏盤旋，伸出冒火的手指。

.....

獨自一人仍然在黑暗裏。

魔鬼來引誘她，說道：

「你爲什麼憂傷糟塌你的少年性命呀？全個世界帶着世界的華美，擺在你的面前。你的額上那裏有痕跡呀？留下痕跡的手現在是硬了，朽腐了。你起來呀！世界是你的！你爲什麼愁苦傷你的性命呀？你爲什麼要死呀？無論什麼都要爲己而活呀，無論什麼都要過活一世呀。你的父親過完他的一世啦，你還得過完你的一世。呀！什麼是罪孽？死人不應活，只有活人該活。

這樣的奮鬥時時騷擾她，她忽然好像在黑暗裏看見在她眼前演新約的故事，魔鬼與天使長爭摩西的身體。

她大聲說道，「我不是死屍呀，那裏有什麼天使，有什麼魔鬼！全是一片謊話！他們一代傳一代的對我們唱各式各樣的故事，如同在黑暗裏對孩子們說故事一般。

ON THE HEIGHTS

"The day is here. I can pull aside my curtain and the whole world of light is mine. Have not thousands erred like me and still live happy?"

She rushed to the window. It seemed to her as if she lay buried alive in the earth—her imagination transported her to that one grave.

I must have light, light!

She raised the curtain. A broad ray of light came in. She sprung back; the curtain fell again and left her in darkness.

.....

CHAPTER LXXIII

.....

If you torment your beautiful eyes with tears, and your noble heart with sighs, for more than seven days, and wish to live alone, let me know it by one word. If you wish to protract<sup>1</sup> your mourning, and to recover yourself and another self by travel, decide whither you intend to go; only not too far away, not too far into the land of sorrow, a land foreign to you. You ought to be joyful, and to subdue grief cheerfully and quickly.

Your affectionate,

K.

In the letter there lay a small piece of paper with the inscription: "To be burnt at once."

I can't live without thee—I lose myself if I lose thee.

protract, 延長.

「現在是白晝啦。我能夠拉開我的簾子，全個光明世界就是我的。世界上不是有過萬千人同我一樣的失了足卻還是過歡樂日子的麼？」

她跑到窗口。她覺得好像活埋在地下——她的想像送她到那一個墳墓。

我必要光，我要光！

她舉起簾子。一大片光進來。她跳回去；簾子又下來，她又在黑暗裏。

### 第七十三回

〔伊爾瑪先拆讀王后的暗信，卻是說得很懇切的；後來她拆讀國王的信，裏頭有幾句說道：譯者注。〕

你若用眼淚攪擾你一雙美眼，用嘆氣攪擾你的心，過了七天多，想獨自一人過活，你得說句話讓我曉得。你若願意延長你的守制，要旅行恢復你自己及另一個自己，你得決定你想往那裏去；不過不要走得太遠，不要深入愁苦地方，不要走到你所不知的地方。你該歡樂呀，你該快快的高興的勉抑悲哀。

你的親愛君主書

信裏夾着一塊小紙，寫道：「立刻燒了。」

我無你不能過活——我若失了你就是失了我自己。

ON THE HEIGHTS

The present alone is life. I can only breathe in the light of thine eyes. I want no clouds—I yearn for sun. Remember what a world of thought thou harborest beneath that feathered hat. Give the world its sway. Thou must not be sad, thou must not, for my sake. Thou must be mistress of thy grief, as thou art mistress over me! Be strong, soar above everything, and come to thy

K.

The kiss of eternity! I alone can kiss away the clouds, the sadness from thy brow. I can and I will.

Irma screamed aloud. She suppressed a convulsive laugh.

“Can any lips kiss this brow? How would they relish the cold touch of death stamped here forever? How would that terrible word taste to their lips? Kiss it away! Kiss it away! It burns, it freezes.”

The maid outside heard these last words; she wanted to hasten to Irma, but the door was locked.

After a time, Irma raised her head, and was astonished to find herself on the floor; she rose, and ordered light and writing materials. She burned both the letters from the king, held her heavy head for a time in her two hands, then took her pen and wrote:

QUEEN!

I expiate<sup>1</sup> my guilt with death. Forgive and forget.

IRMA.

She wrote on the envelope: “By Gunther’s hand. To the queen herself.”

Then she took another sheet, and wrote:

<sup>1</sup>expiate, 贖罪.

只有現在才是生活。我只能在你的眼光裏呼吸。我不要雲——我渴望太陽。你要記得在那頂有烏羽的帽子下你包藏什麼一個世界的思想。你得讓世界發展。你爲我起見，必不可以愁苦，你必不可以。你要節制你的憂戚，如同你節制我一般。你得做個剛決人，超出無論什麼事物之上，到你的君主這裏來。

永垂不朽的吻！只有我能夠吻去你額上的雲，吻去你額上的愁苦。我能夠做到，我決意要做到。

伊爾瑪讀罷大喊。她壓下一陣顫動全身的大笑。

「無論什麼嘴唇能夠吻這個額麼？兩脣怎樣嘗永遠印在我額上的死人的冷手的一麼？他們的嘴唇嘗那個令人恐怖的字，會嘗出什麼滋味？吻丟那個字！吻丟那個字！那個字會燒的，那個字會凝凍的。」

門外的女僕聽見最後幾句話；她要趕快見伊爾瑪，但是門是上了鎖的。

過了一會伊爾瑪擡頭，看見她自己在地板上，很詫異；她起來，吩咐點燈及取紙筆墨來。她燒了君主的兩封信，兩手托着她的沉重的頭好一會，隨即執筆寫道：

王后呀！

我以死贖我的罪。我請你赦宥我，忘記我。

伊爾瑪。

她在信封上寫道：「由甘特爾親手呈與王后。」

她隨即在另一張信紙上寫道：

## ON THE HEIGHTS

**MY FRIEND:**

I address you for the last time. We are treading a false way, a terribly false one. I expiate my guilt. You do not belong to yourself; you belong to her and to your whole estate. You must expiate in life, I in death. Compose yourself, agree with the law that binds you to her and to the community. You have denied both; and I--I have helped you to do so. Our life, our love, has brought upon you a terrible fate. You could no longer be true to yourself. You must again become so, and that entirely. Dying, I impress this on you, and I die gladly, if you will abide by my entreaty. Everlasting nature knows that we did not wish to sin, but it was so. My judgment is written on my brow, inscribe thine in thine heart and live anew. Everything is still before you. I receive the kiss of eternity from death. Hear this voice and forget it not! but forget her who calls to you. I wish for no remembrance.

She sealed the letters and hid them quickly in the portfolio, for she was interrupted. Emmy was announced.

## CHAPTER C

### IRMA'S JOURNAL

CAST back on the shore—what shall I now do? Merely live because I am not dead?

For days and nights this unsolved question kept me as if hovering between heaven and earth, just as in that terrible moment when I glided down from the rock.

I have now solved the question.

I will work.

我的朋友：我是最後一次同你說話。我們正在走一條邪路，走的是一條可怕的邪路。我贖我的罪。你不是你自己的，你是她的。你是全國的。你必得以牛贖罪，我以死贖罪。你得鎮靜你自己，你得守法，守其締結你於她的法律，及其締結你於國人的法律。這兩樣法律你都不曾守；我——我會幫你違法。我們的生活，我們的愛情，累你遭可怕的惡運。你不復能夠忠於你自己了。你必得再忠於你自己，要整個的忠於你自己。我快要死啦，我對你說這兩句懇切的話，你若肯聽我的苦勸，我就樂得死。永久不朽的自然，曉得我們並不敢犯罪，我們卻犯了。我的判辭寫在我的額上，你的判辭要寫在你的心裏，你重新做人。無論什麼還在你的面前（殆指前程遠大。譯者注。）我從死人得了永不磨滅的吻。你聽我的話，不要忘記了！你卻要記對你說話的她。我不要你記得我。

有人報伊爾瑪來啦，伊爾瑪封了信，趕快放在信包裹。

（伊爾瑪因父親爲己氣死，憤不欲生，潛逃出堡尋死。路遇一個鄉下美女名是愛斯特（Esther），彼此略談身世，伊爾瑪始知兄弟厄魯諾與她發生愛情。始亂終棄，愛斯特正欲尋死，卻力勸伊爾瑪忍辱求生。兩人正談話間。忽然聽見狗吠聲，愛斯特知道她的哥哥曉得她與伊爾瑪同走，故帶獵犬追來，欲得伊爾瑪甘心，愛斯特自願落後力阻，卻勸伊爾瑪一人先行。伊爾瑪果從亂山往下走，山路巖行，她遍體損傷，將到湖邊，忽聞有人投水聲，伊爾瑪一看是愛斯特投湖死，這時候她自己神志昏迷，向前亂衝，走到一塊大石，她往下跳，跌在湖邊石上，適值和爾普爾格夫婦正從這裏走過，救了她，與她回去山上同居。任由伊爾瑪一個人住在一所小屋子裏，隱姓埋名，自稱伊爾加特（Irmgard），只有和爾普爾格，及她的母親與丈夫曉得她是伊爾瑪。她衣食都不仰賴他人，她自己本來會塑像，現在自食其力，雖水過活。其餘的人雖不曉得她是伊爾瑪，卻無人不愛憐她。她在山上住了三年，曾作日記，記她的動作及反省。譯者註。）

## 第一百回 伊爾瑪的日記

我被摔回岸上——我現在作什麼？因爲我不會死，不過是活着罷了麼？

我有幾天幾夜不能解決這問題，上不在天下不在田的懸在半空，如同我溜下去跌在石頭上的時候那麼可怕。我現在已經解決這個問題啦。



## ON THE HEIGHTS

I will note down what becomes of me. It lightens my burden while I record things.

I was ill, in a fever, they say. And now I will work.

I informed the grandmother of all I knew how to do. I can apply none of it here. She took me into the garden; we gathered together the apples which Uncle Peter shook down from the tree. Then the old resident came who lives over me, and he called out angrily that a certain quantity of the apples belonged to him. He looked for an apple, and wanted to taste and see which tree had now been shaken. I handed him an apple, and explained that I lived under him.

While we were thus in the garden, a man came who wished to buy of Hansei two maple-trees standing by the cross-road, for wood-carving. This appeared to me like a gleam of deliverance. I told the grandmother that I understood how to mold figures in clay, and that I could easily learn wood-carving. I am now a pupil in the workshop.

Now on the first free Sunday, while all are in church, I am writing this.

I know a man who had already knelt down on the heap of sand and the muskets were already aimed at him, and—he was pardoned. I have often seen him. Had I but asked him, how he lived on.

I have no mirror in my room; I have resolved never to see myself again.

And since I have no mirror, and will have none, these pages shall be a mirror for my soul.

Oh, this repose! this loneliness! Rising as it were from the lake to breathe again. Oh, the repose, the stillness of my present life!

我願做工。

我將把我的心事記下來。我一面記事，一面就減輕我的重負。

他們說我有病，害熱病。現在我要做工。

我告訴那個祖母我會作些什麼。但是在這裏我卻一樣都不能做。她領我到花園；我們把舅舅比得（綽號小黑人。譯者注）所搖下來的蘋果拾在一起。在我的房子上頭住的老居民走來，很生氣的說有若干蘋果是他的。他找蘋果，要嘗嘗，看是從那一棵樹上搖下來的。我遞一個蘋果給他，我解說給他聽。我在他的底下住。

當我們正在花園裏的時候，有一個人走來要同漢西買十字路旁的兩棵楓樹，買去雕刻。我一聽見這句話，就如同得了一線的解放。我告訴那個祖母我會用泥模範人物，我很容易學會雕木。我現時在工作室裏當學徒。

今日是第一個自由的星期日，他們全往教堂去啦，我寫日記。

.....

我屋裏無鏡子；我已經決定永遠不再見我自己。

我既無鏡子，又不願有鏡子，這若干頁的日記就是照我的靈魂的鏡子。

呀！這樣安靜，這樣孤寂！我好像從湖裏出來再呼吸，呀，我現在的生活的安靜與孤寂！

## ON THE HEIGHTS

Up here and in thousands of places on the earth there was this same repose, while down below I was on the point of doing a terrible act.

I have just come from the workshop. Often, when we drove from the summer palace into the country through industrious villages, we have stopped and visited the large workshops, and have had the things shown us. I used to be ashamed then—ah! how long it is ago!—that we only looked at the work for a time, and then got into the carriage again, leaving the men there to continue their labor. With what thoughts must they have looked at us as we got into the carriage?

I am now myself at the work-board.

Why has no religion this command before all others:  
Thou shalt work?

. . . . .

I felt it a duty to write to the queen from my place of concealment. The brother of the grandmother, a true-hearted and willing little man, who always places himself at my disposal, and is glad to show me a kindness every minute, declared himself ready to carry my letter to a distant town. The queen ought not to grieve for me, at least not for my death, and she ought to know that I expiate my sin and that I expiate in life. If I only knew whether I really burnt the letters, or whether they really reached him and her. To him I have nothing more to say. The good mother saw that something was passing in my mind, which I had not communicated to her. She often came to me, but she never asked. At last I could bear it no longer, and I told her my resolve. She took me by the

有同樣的安靜在這個高處與世上的萬千處地方，前幾時我在底下正在要做一件可怕的事。

我剛從做工室回來。當我們從前坐馬車由避暑的行宮往鄉下的時候，往往經過許多忙於做手工的村莊，我們停下來探望大工作室，叫他們把所做的東西給我們看。我向來覺得慚愧——呀！這是從前幾時的事呀？——我們不過看一會子，隨後又上車，隨得那些人接連做工。當我們上車的時候，工人們看着我們必定存着些什麼思想呀？

我自己現時是一個工匠啦。

爲什麼並無一個宗教首先立一大誠：你必得做工呀？

我覺得我應該從我躲藏的地方寫信給王后。祖母的兄弟是一個真心人，又是願意替人辦事的，他常聽我的驅策，無時不樂於對我表示他的好意，他說他預備送我的信到一個在遠的市鎮。王后不該爲我而憂戚，至少也不該爲我死而憂戚，她應該曉得我贖我的罪，我以生命贖罪。設使我不過曉得我是否燒了那兩信，或是否這兩封信曾交與他及她。我對他再無什麼說的了。那個好老母（和爾普爾格的老母。譯者注。）看見我心裏想些什麼，我卻不曾告訴她。她常到我這裏來，卻一向不曾問過我。後來我不復能忍受啦，我把我的決計告訴她。她抓住我手說道：（當她

## ON THE HEIGHTS

hand and said (when she intends to say anything fully to me, she always takes my hand; she must hold me bodily): "Child, you must only make it clear to yourself what you wish to do. At the bottom of your heart wouldn't you like better to be discovered? Ask your own conscience."

I started. It is true. I do not want to do anything, but if it happened——

"Don't give me any answer," continued the mother; "give it to yourself, and ask yourself besides whether the day after to-morrow, if you were there where you used to be, you would not wish to be away again. But this I do say to you—whatever you wish to do, that do thoroughly. Either don't write to the queen at all, and let her mourn; it is better to mourn for the dead than for one whom one has lost and who still lives. Or do the other thing; write to her honestly and straightforwardly: 'Here I am!' As I said just now, whatever you wish to do, do it thoroughly. Oh, child!" she added, "I fear it is with you as it is with the poor soul. Do you know the story of the poor soul?"

"No."

"Then I will tell you it. There was once a young girl who, having gone astray and died early, got into hell, and there the holy Peter kept hearing her crying out of the flames: 'Paul! Paul!' and that so touchingly that the worst devil could not have ridiculed it. So one day the holy Peter went to the gate of hell and asked: 'Child, why are you always crying Paul! Paul! and that so miserably?' So the maiden said: 'Ah, dear holy Peter, what are all the torments of hell? Nothing at all! My Paul suffers much more. How will he endure without me? I pray you only for one thing: suffer me once more to go upon the earth, and

要詳盡對我說話的時候，她常抓住我的手；她必要抓住我的身子。）『孩子，你只要自己想明白你想作什麼。在你的心的最深處你難道不願把你的意思揭露出來麼？你試問你自己的良心。』

我驚了一跳。這句話說得對。我原不要做什麼事，設使……

那個母親接連說道：『你不必答復我；你答復你自己，你還要問你自己，假使你在你向來所在的地方，到了後天，你是否又要走開。我卻要對你說——無論你想做什麼，你要澈底的做去。你簡直的不寫信給王后，隨她悲哀，爲死者悲哀好過爲一個已失而仍活在世上的人而悲哀。不然，你寫信；你就該老實的坦白的寫信給王后說，「我在這裏！」』她又說道：『孩子呀！我恐怕你同那個可憐靈魂一般。你曉得那個可憐的靈魂的故事麼？』

『我不曉得。』

『你既不曉得，讓我告訴你。從前有一個少年女子走了邪路死得很早，入了地獄，聖比得屢次聽見她從火焰中叫喊道：「保羅！保羅！」喊得實在是動人，即使是最惡的魔鬼也不能恥笑這樣叫喊。所以有一天聖比得走到地獄門口問道：「孩子，你爲什麼常喊保羅！保羅！喊得這樣淒慘！」女子答道：「呀，寶貝聖比得，地獄的全數酷刑算得了什麼呀？算不了什麼！我的保羅受苦更多。沒得我他怎樣忍受呀？我只求你一件事：你讓我再到世上，讓我看一會他過得怎麼樣。我隨後甘願在地獄再過一百年。」

ON THE HEIGHTS

let me see for one moment how it fares with him. I will then gladly remain here in hell a hundred years longer.'

"'A hundred years?' said the holy Peter; 'consider, child, this is a long time!'

"'Not to me; oh, I pray you, I pray you, let me once more look on my Paul on earth, and I will then certainly be quiet, and take everything patiently.'

"The holy Peter resisted long, but the poor soul gave him no rest, so at last he said: 'Well, for aught I care, go; but you will repent it.'

"And so the poor soul went on earth to her Paul. And when she got there she saw Paul, and he was merry with others; and so the poor soul went quietly back again to eternity, and only nodded calmly and said: 'I will now go back to hell and will expiate.' And then the holy Peter said to her: 'The hundred years which thou hast promised are forgiven thee; in one minute thou hast gone through more than in a hundred years of hell.'

"That is the story of the poor soul."

.....

It was a year yesterday since I lay at the foot of that rock. I could not write a word, my brain reeled with the thoughts of that time. It is now over.

I do not think I shall write much more.

I have now lived through all the seasons in my new world. The circle is completed. There is nothing new to come from without. I know everything that is or that can happen. I am at home in my new world.

The scribes and Pharisees brought a woman to Jesus, who was to suffer death by stoning, and he said to them:

「聖比得說道，「一百年麼？孩子，你得考慮，一百年是很長的時光呀？」

「我卻並不以為長久；我求你，我求你讓我到地上再看保羅一次，隨後我必定肯安靜，甘心忍受無論什麼。」

「聖比得拒絕許久，但是那個可憐的靈魂纏他，不使他安生，所以後來他就說道：「也罷，我且不管，你走吧；但是你會後悔的。」

「那個可憐的靈魂果然到地上來看她的保羅。等到她到了地上的時候，她看見保羅，保羅同許多別人尋樂，這個可憐的靈魂趕快回去永久地方，不過鎮鎮靜靜的點點頭，說道：「我現在肯回去地獄贖罪啦。」聖比得隨即對她說道：「我饒了你所答應的一百年，你在一分鐘裏頭所受的痛苦抵得過在地獄裏一百年所受的。」

「這就是可憐的靈魂的故事。」

.....

去年昨日我躺在那塊大石腳下。我不能寫一字，那個時候的思想在我的腦海裏打滾。現時過去啦。

我不想再多寫啦。

我在我的新世界裏頭過了四季啦。一個圈子走完啦。沒得新事從外頭來啦。什麼事，與什麼能發生的事我全曉得啦。我在我的新世界裏頭如同在自己家裏一般。

法律士們同幾個偽君子抓了一個應該受人擲石打死的女人來見耶穌，耶穌對他們說道：「你們內中有不會犯



ON THE HEIGHTS

"He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her."

Thus it is written.

But I ask: How did she go on living, thus rescued from the death of stoning—this woman who was granted life or condemned to it? How did she go on living? Did she return to her house? What was her position in the world? How was it in her heart?

No answer. None.

I must learn the answer by experience.

He that is without sin let him first cast a stone at her. Oh! grandest word ever spoken by human lips and heard by a human ear! It divides the history of the human race in twain. It is the "let there be" of the second creation. It divides and heals my small life, too, and creates me anew.

. . . . .

This is now the third year of my life here. I have conceived a difficult resolve. I will go at once again out into the world. I must see once more the scenes of my past existence. I have severely tested myself.

Is it not a love of adventure, that common desire to gentle and simple, to undertake something unusual and perilous, and a wish perhaps to taste the horror of wandering through the world once more as one dead to it?

No, it is none of this! What is it then? An internal longing to roam abroad, if only for a few days. I must kill the longing, or the longing will kill me.

Whence arises this strong desire all at once?

Every instrument of my work burns my hand.

過罪孽的，讓他先擲石頭打她。』

書上是這樣寫的。

我卻要問：這個女人既遇救，不會被石頭打死，她怎樣向前過活的——這個女人得了生命，或者其實就是罰她活在人世受罪，她怎樣過活的？她會回去她的家麼？她在世上所處的是什麼地位？她心裏覺得怎麼樣？（問得極妙。譯者注。）

沒得答復。並無答復。

我必要由閱歷學會答復。

無罪孽的人可以首先擲石打她。呀！人的口所說的，人的耳所聞的，以這句說話為最偉大。這句說話把人的歷史分作兩部。這是第二創造的『產生某某物。』這句說話把我的大生活分為兩部，又療治我的小生活，且再造我這個人。

.....

我住在這裏現在是第三年啦。我會概念一個為難的決定。我想立刻再入世。我必得再看我已往所閱歷過的光景。我已經很嚴厲試過我自己了。

良家人及老實人都想擔任做非常的及危險的事，也還許想再遊行有一度已經當作是死了的世界，嘗嘗那種可怕的滋味，這是不是一種酷好冒險性呀？

不是的，全不是的？究竟是什麼意思？是一種內裏的渴想出外遨遊，那怕不過遨遊幾天。我必得殺了這樣的渴想，不然，這樣的渴想會殺了我。

這樣有力的渴想是從何忽然發生的？

我做活的工具無一件不燒我的手。

ON THE HEIGHTS

I must go!

I will not worry my mind with investigation. I will obey the impulse. I have no rules of an order; my own will is my law. I aggrieve no one by obeying it. I feel myself free; the world has no power over me.

.....

My little pitch-man was very happy when it was settled that we would travel from Sunday to Sunday. When I asked him whether he was not curious to know whither we were going, he replied:

"It's all one to me! I'd travel with thee through the whole world, wherever thou wilt; and if thou driv'st me away, I'd go after thee like a dog and find thee."

We are going to set out. I will take my note-book with me; I will record every day.

(By the lake.) It is difficult to write down a single word.

The threshold I have to cross in going into the world is my own gravestone.

I cannot conceive it.

How joyful was the walk toward the valley. The little pitch-man sang, and melodies even occurred to me; but I did not sing. Suddenly he interrupted himself and said:

"In the mns, you'll be my brother's daughter, won't you?"

"Yes."

"But you must also call me 'uncle' there."

"Of course, dear uncle."

He kept nodding to himself the whole way, and was full of happiness.

We came to the inn at the landing-place. He drank, and I drank too out of his glass.

我必得去！

我不必以研究麻煩我的心。我服從這個好遊的衝動。我並無一種命令的規則；我自己的意志就是我的法律。我服從我自己的意志並不令什麼人煩惱。我覺得我自己是自由的；世界並無權力節制我。

.....

我同我的小黑人商定我們從星期日至星期日遊行，他就很歡喜。我問他要不要曉得我們往那裏去，他答道：

「無論往那裏去，據我看來全是一樣的！無論你喜歡往那裏，我肯同你走遍全個世界；你若闕我走，我還是同一隻狗一般，要找你。」

我們正在出發啦。我把記事冊子帶走；我將記載每日的事。

（在湖邊。）我難以寫一個字。

我正在要走入世界，我所要過的門檻就是我自己的墳墓。

我不能概念這件事。

向着山谷走是多麼歡樂呀。小黑人唱歌，我居然也想唱；我卻不會唱。他忽然止住不唱，說道：

「在客店裏頭，你得說你是我的兄弟的女兒，你肯不肯？」

「我肯。」

「但是在客店裏你必得稱我叔叔。」

「那是自然呀，叔叔。」

他一路走一路點頭，渾身都是歡樂。

我們到了在登岸地方的客店。他喝，我取他的盃過來喝。

ON THE HEIGHTS

"Where are you going?" asked the hostess.

"To the capital," said he; and I had not spoken with him at all about it. Then in a soft voice he said to me:

"If you wish to go elsewhere—the people don't need to know everything."

I left him alone.

I went to look for the place where I had wandered at that time. Here—here was the rock—a cross stood on it, and on the cross I read in gold characters:

Here perished

IRMA, COUNTESS VON WILDENORT,

in the 21st year of her life.

Traveler, pray for her, and honor  
her memory.

I knew not how long I lay there. When I revived, several people had gathered round me; among others, my little pitch-man, who was lamenting and bewailing.

I was able to walk to the inn, and my little pitch-man aid to the people:

"My brother's girl ain't accustomed to go so far; she sits all the year through in the room; she's a wood-carver, and such a rare one!"

The people were all very kind to me. Many came to and fro into the inn-parlor, and they told the uncle how that the beautiful monument out yonder was a great advantage to the inn; for that in the summer there came hundreds of people, men and women, to visit the monument; and that a nun from the convent came every year with another nun, and prayed at the cross.

女店主問道，「你們往那裏去？」

他說道，「我們往京都去；」我卻不會同他說過要往京都。隨後他低聲對我說道：

『你若要往無論什麼其他地方——我們不必讓人們曉得。』

我撇下他。

我走去看我從前所遊蕩過的地方。這裏就是那塊石頭——石頭上有一個十字架——我讀十字架上的金字：

維爾登諾的女伯爵伊爾瑪死在這裏，

死時年二十一歲，

遊客，你得爲她祈禱，

你得敬她的生平。

我不曉得我躺在那裏多久。當我甦過來的時候，有幾個人圍住我，其中就有小黑人，他在這裏悲嘆痛哭。

我能走到客店，我的小黑人對衆人說道：

『我兄弟的女兒不慣走這樣遠的路；她向來終年住在屋裏；她是一個罕見的雕木的好手！』

人們對待我，全是親善的。有許多人在客店的客廳走出進；他們告訴叔叔這麼華美的墓碑很有大利於客店；因爲夏天有千百男男女女來看墓碑；還有一個尼姑每年從庵裏同另一個尼姑來，在十字架上祈禱。

ON THE HEIGHTS

"And who put up the stone?" asked the little pitch-man.

"The brother of the unfortunate girl."

"No, the king!" cried others.

.....

In this lies my sin.

*He who will indulge nature alone must withdraw from the protection of morality. I desired neither the one nor the other entirely. Hence I was shattered and broken into fragments.*

My father was right in his last act. He avenged<sup>1</sup> the law of morality, which is just as human as the law of nature. The animal world knows no father nor mother, so soon as the young is independent. The human world knows them, and must hold them sacred.

It is all now clear to me. I suffer and expiate justly. I was a thief—I stole the highest treasures: Confidence, love, honor, respect and splendor.

.....

I acknowledge my sin, and I expiate it truly.

That I dissembled, that I denied and palliated what I wished to let pass as a right of nature, this is my fatal sin, and for this I expiate. I have committed the greatest sin against the queen. She is for me the representative of that moral order which I violated and yet wished to enjoy.

To thee, oh queen, to thee, thou sweet, good, deeply injured one, to thee I confess all this.

If I die before thee—and I hope it—these pages are to be delivered to thee, queen.

.....

<sup>1</sup>avenged. 報復; 出氣.

小黑人問道，『是誰豎的石碑呀？』

有幾個人說道，『是這個不幸女子的兄弟立的。』

又有幾個說道，『不是的，是君主立的！』

〔他們兩人果然走到京都，她看見她舊遊的地方，作種種感想。他們遊行過別處地方就回家，她追想前事，律己更嚴，把她自己的罪狀寫下來。譯者注。〕

凡是只想縱慾的人必定不能受道德保護。我既不想全縱慾又不想全受道德保護。所以我被打破成爲碎塊。

我父親最後所做的事是對的。他替道德的法律出氣，道德的法律是爲人而設的與天定的法律一樣。在鳥獸世界裏頭，小鳥獸一旦能獨立就不知有父有母。人類卻曉得有父母，還必要視同神聖。

現在我全明白過來啦。我應該受苦的，我應該贖罪的。我從前是一個竊賊——我偷了最高等的寶物：我偷了信誼，愛情，體面，尊敬，及光榮。

我供認我的罪孽，我誠心贖罪。

我犯了最大的罪，我對不起王后，她是女德的代表，我違犯這樣的女德，卻還想享受。

王后呀，你是可愛的，好的，受了很深的傷害，我對你供認我全數的罪狀。

我若死在你之先——我盼望死在你之先——這幾頁日記就送給你王后。（最後一頁——是用鉛筆寫的。）



## ON THE HEIGHTS

(Last page—written in pencil.)

When I am dead, I desire that I may be buried thus—enveloped in a simple linen cloth, in a rude, unplanned coffin, and placed in the ground under the apple-tree on the road to my father's house.

Let my death be at once announced to my brother or other existing relatives; they must let me be buried there on the wayside.

No stone and no name shall mark my grave.

## CHAPTER CXV

. . . . .

The bugle-horn resounded. What was it? Was it a reality or a dream?

The bugle-horn was repeated, and Irma's heart beat quickly. Something was approaching. She heard the panting of pursuit and branches cracking. Irma looked up through the opening of the forest before her. Close to her a stag ran past, followed by horsemen coming nearer and nearer. Irma drew her hand across her eyes—she looked again—she saw plainly—it was the king and his suite.

The head huntsman sprang from his horse and called out: "Here, your Majesty, here the animal broke through; here are the fresh marks."

He dipped his finger into the blood and showed it to the king. The king looked round. Did he feel the glance long extinguished for him, and once so bliss-bestowing, which was now directed upon him from the forest thicket? He missed his stirrup, the horse reared wildly, Irma bent

等我死了，我願這樣埋葬——罩上一件簡單的細布，放在粗的不刨光的棺材裏，葬在往我父親住宅路上的一株蘋果樹下。

我一死就立刻報告與我的兄弟或其他尚在的親戚們；他們必得讓我葬在那裏的路邊。

我的墓上不立石，不書名。

## 第一百十五回

〔有一天大風雨，伊爾瑪衣履盡溼，翌日天晴，她拿了一張毯子走去她所最喜歡的地方，鋪在地下。她就躺在那裏。譯者注。〕

角聲又響啦。這是什麼？這是事實抑或是作夢？

伊爾瑪又聽見吹角聲，她的心跳得很快。有人走來啦。她聽見追逐的喘氣聲，又聽見樹枝響聲。伊爾瑪擡頭從樹林的開豁處往前看。有一條鹿在她身邊跑過，在後頭追的是幾個獵人，越來越近啦。伊爾瑪用手在眼前撥——她又看——她看見很清楚——原來是君主及他的隨從。

爲首的獵人從馬上跳下來喊道：「陛下，鹿從這裏衝出去的：這裏還有新痕跡。」

他用手指沾血 給君主看。君主四面看看。有人從樹林深處窺他 從前這一看使他如同得了幸福那麼歡樂 卻有許久不曾看他了，他曾否看見這個人看他呀？他的腳離了馬鐙，那匹馬亂往後退，伊爾瑪低頭躲在苔蘚裏；他覺得

## ON THE HEIGHTS

down with her face in the moss; she felt as if the whole chase, as if all the horses' hoofs were passing over her—she bit the herbage on which she lay—she dug with her hands into the earth—she feared to scream aloud.

When she rose again all was still. She stared round her. Had the apparition been only a dream? She heard the report of a gun, the sound of a bugle in the distance. The stag was down.

Could she but thus die also! was the thought that passed through Irma's mind. She sank back again on the moss and wept.

She rose. A dark cloud, big with storm, had arisen once again within her. It was for the last time. All was again clear and sunny around and within, hail and storm and lightning forgotten. She turned back toward the hut, looking often up to the sun, which was beginning to decline. Now, for the first time, she repaired to rest before it was night. She was shivering with the cold of fever, and then again her cheeks became burning hot and red; she called the little pitch-man to her bed and asked him to give her a sheet of paper; her hand trembled, as she wrote in pencil:

"Eberhard's daughter sends for Gunther."

She begged the little pitch-man to hasten into the town to the great doctor, to give the paper to him alone, and to accompany him here directly. Then she turned away and was calm.

"I'll give you something good," said the little pitch-man, as he stood before her with his large broad-brimmed hat on his head and his mountain-staff in his hand. "You'll see, it'll do you good. I'll lay the little kid

## 在 山 上

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好像全羣的獵人，好像全數的馬蹄，都在她影上踏過，——她咬她所躺着的草——她用手插入泥裏——她怕大聲叫喊。

等到她再起來的時候，全是一片寂靜。她瞪眼四面看看。難道她方才所眼見的是一場大夢麼？她聽見放鎗聲，聽見遠處的吹角聲。那條鹿倒在地下。

伊爾瑪想道，但願她能夠也是這樣死了！她又倒在苔上哭。

她起來。她心裏又發生一片黑雲與大風雨啦。這是末後一次啦。裏裏外外又全是一片清明，且有陽光，風雷電全忘記了。她走回去那所小房子，屢次擡頭看太陽，太陽現在起首向西斜啦。這是第一次未到天黑她就上床安歇啦。她害熱病，冷到發抖，她的臉發紅，其熱如火；她叫小黑人到她的床前，叫他給她一張紙；她一面手抖抖的用鉛筆寫道：

**『伊博哈特的女兒請甘特爾。』**

她求小黑人趕快到市鎮上那個大醫師家裏，當着他無人在左右的時候，給他這張紙，立刻陪他來。她隨即掉過身子，人是很鎮靜的。

小黑人頭戴寬邊帽，手執登山杖，站在她床前，說道，『我將給你一點好東西，你將覺得這樣東西使你舒服。我

## ON THE HEIGHTS

down here at your feet—that'll be good for you both. Shall I?"

Irma nodded.

The little pitch-man did as he had said. The kid looked up sleepily at Irma, and she smiled at it in return. Both soon closed their eyes.

The little pitch-man wandered away in the night down into the valley.

## CHAPTER CXVI

. . . . .

Gunther alighted.

"I will go in first, and tell her that the gentleman is here," said the little pitch-man, softly.

Gunther nodded assent.

He soon came out again and said:

"She is sleeping, but her cheeks are fiery red, and Gundel says, she has often called out in her dreams: 'Father, and Victory!' She must be dreaming good things."

Gunther went into the hut. He stood as if paralyzed when he saw Irma.

"What is that?" he asked the little pitch-man, as the kid at Irma's feet raised its head and stared at the stranger.

"It's a little chamois kid I found yesterday, and she liked it," replied the little pitch-man, softly.

Gunther told Gundel and her father to leave the room, and he sat down silently beside the bed. He felt Irma's pulse and touched her forehead, and the little pitch-man lingered to ask, "How is it?"

把小羊放在你腳下——你同小羊都會覺得好的。我放牠在這裏好不好？」

伊爾瑪點頭。

小黑人果然把小羊放在那裏。小羊擡頭，兩眼朦朧的看伊爾瑪。她對牠微笑。她與小羊不久都閉了眼。

小黑人連夜下山。

## 第九十六回

〔甘特爾醫生帶了許多藥品，騎騾，同小黑人連夜趕上山，見着漢西，詳細問病人的來歷姓名及病狀（讀者須知，甘特爾也以為伊爾瑪早已死了。）後來小黑人領他到伊爾瑪所住的小房子。譯者注。〕

甘特爾下騾。

小黑人低聲說道，「我先進去，告訴她你來了。」

甘特爾點頭贊成。

小黑人不久就走來，說道：

「她現時睡着啦，但是她的臉如火那麼紅，干狄勒說她在夢中屢次喊道：「父親及得勝神！」她必定是做好夢。」甘特爾走入小房子。他一看見伊爾瑪站着不動，好像癱了一般。

伊爾瑪腳下那隻小羊擡頭瞪眼看這個外路人，甘特爾就問小黑人道，「這是什麼？」

小黑人低聲答道，「這是一條小羚羊，是我昨天找着的，她喜歡這條小羊。」

甘特爾叫干狄勒和她的父親都出去，他不響的坐在病榻旁邊。他診伊爾瑪的脈，摩她的額，小黑人逗留一會，問道，「怎麼樣啦？」

## ON THE HEIGHTS

Gunther shrugged his shoulders, and signed him to go out.

The little pitch-man hastened to the loft, awoke Franz and told him to go down quickly to his master and mistress, and to tell them to come up directly, for that Irmgard was very ill.

He laid himself down in the hay. He felt as if every limb were broken; he had never been so tired in his life before; but he found neither rest nor sleep, and he was soon up again in front of the hut, listening by the shuttered window.

Gunther sat meanwhile with the sick girl. She moved now and then, but she did not open her eyes, and the little kid at her feet slept also.

Gunther had taken the light out of the room, and sat in the darkness.

"It is day! I wish to see the daylight," cried Irma, suddenly starting up.

A gray streak of dawn came through the opening in the shutter.

"I wish to see the daylight," cried Irma again, and the little pitch-man outside, opened the slightly closed-shutter. A broad stream of light burst in. A radiant brightness passed over Irma's face, she stretched out both her hands to Gunther, he clasped them, and she kissed his with her feverish lips.

"You have achieved great things," said Gunther, "you have shown a power which I admire. Hold it fast."

"I thank you. My father comes to me in you. Lay your hand upon my forehead."

## 在 山 上

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甘特爾聳聳肩，使手勢叫他走出去。

小黑人趕快跑上小閣，喊醒佛蘭斯，叫他趕快下去找他的男女主人們，請他們快上來，因為伊爾伽特（Irmgard是伊爾瑪的假名。譯者注。）病得很重。

他躺在乾草上。他覺得好像手足全斷了的一般；他一向未有過如今天這樣疲倦；但是他既不得安息又不得睡着，他不久又起來，站在小房子前面，在關了的窗子旁細聽。（這是寫小黑人。譯者注。）

當下甘特爾坐在病人身旁。她有時動動，卻不曾睜開眼，她腳下的小羊也睡着了。

甘特爾把燈放在屋外，坐在黑暗裏。

伊爾瑪忽然跳起，喊道，「白天啦！我想看日光。」

一片灰色的破曉的光從窗門的空隙進來。

伊爾瑪又喊道，「我要看日光，小黑人在外面打開稍微開住的窗門。一大片光衝進來。一陣發亮的光在伊爾瑪的臉上走過，她伸出兩手給甘特爾，他抓住這兩隻手，她用她的發熱的兩脣吻他的手。

甘特爾說道，「你已經做過大事業啦，我很讚美你所現出的一種毅力。你就牢握着不要放手。」

「我謝你。你來了，就是我的父親來了。你把手放在我的額上。」



## ON THE HEIGHTS

"I hold my hand upon your forehead, and bless you in the spirit of your father, and with this kiss I kiss away all that burdens you. You are free."

Irma lay quietly, and Gunther held his hand on her brow, and without the rosy tint of morning spread higher and higher, and the light flooded the room with a golden glow.

Gunther went out and fetched Irma some strengthening medicine. She felt revived and refreshed.

"I know that I shall now die," she said, in a clear voice. "I am happy that I have lived in consciousness, and can die in consciousness."

She gave Gunther her journal, and said that the wish it contained respecting her place of burial, was not to be regarded; that the uncle knew where her favorite place had been, that there she wished to be buried, and that no monument should mark her grave.

Gunther had once said that he had held many a dying hand—but he had never yet sat by a death-bed like Irma's.

## CHAPTER CXIX

.....

A voice from above called:

"Walpurgal!"

The voice echoed again and again from the rocky mountains.

"That is my husband," said Walpurga to the queen, and equally loudly she called out:

"Hanseil!"

「我把手放在你的額上，我用你父親的意思賜你福，我吻你，我用這一吻就把全數你的煩重心事吻去了。你現在是自由無累啦。」

伊爾瑪很安靜的躺下，甘特爾把手放在她的額上，在外面的玫瑰色晨光越展越高啦，一片金光照滿屋子。

甘特爾走出去取些提神藥。她服了覺得甦醒過來，精神恢復啦。

她用很清楚的聲音說道，「我曉得我現在快要死啦。我在世的時候是有知覺的，我能夠死得有知覺，我很歡樂。」

她把日記交與甘特爾，她說日記裏有關於她的葬地的話，不必管啦；叔父曉得她所喜歡的地方在那裏，她願意葬在那個地方，她的墳墓上不必立碑。

甘特爾曾說過一次。他執過好幾隻瀕死的人的手——他卻始終不會坐在如伊爾瑪那樣的病榻旁邊。

## 第一百十九回

〔原來君主與王后就在附近地方打獵，聽見伊爾瑪還在人世卻病重快死，王后等由和爾普爾格帶路，騎馬上山，聽見有人喊道：譯者注〕

「和爾普爾格！」

喊聲在多石的山上屢作迴響。

和爾普爾格對王后說道，「這是我丈夫喊我，」她也大聲喊道：

「漢西！」

## ON THE HEIGHTS

His voice answered from above.

Hansei approached, and when he saw the grand gentlemen and ladies on horseback, and the livery servant, he took off his hat, and wiped his eyes with his hand, as if he wondered whether he saw aright.

"How is it?" asked Walpurga.

"She still lives, but it won't be for long. I have been an hour away already, and who knows what has happened meanwhile. But the doctor is with her."

"We can't ride any further," said the inspector.

The queen and Paula dismounted—Sixtus and the servants followed. They went up the last ascent.

"She there in the large white silk mantle, she's the queen," said Walpurga, in a significant manner, to Hansei.

"It's all one to me. Our Irmgard is more than any one else to me. What queen?" he replied. "When a human being is dying they're all round pretty much the same; we must all of us die, and then it's one what we have been for these couple of years."

The queen only gave a short glance at Hansei. She hastened eagerly on, signed to Paula to remain behind, and hurried on alone. She was without all train of attendance, but at her right and left, before and behind her, went the spirits of fear and deliverance—and she had to force her way through them. Fear cried: "Irma is dead! thou comest too late!" and this impeded her footsteps and robbed her of breath. Deliverance cried: "Arouse thyself—why tarriest thou? thou art free—thou bringest peace and gainest peace!"

Thus wrestled the powers within her and around her, and she seemed to wave them aside with her hand.

他的聲音從山上答復。

漢西走進前，看見許多閩人及貴婦在馬上，還有許多穿制服僕人，他就脫帽，用手擦眼，好像不曉得他是否看得清楚。

和爾普爾格問道，「怎麼樣啦？」

「她還活着，不過不能久了。我已經離開她有一點鐘啦，誰曉得當下怎麼樣啦，但是醫生在她身邊。」

視察員說道，「我們不能再騎馬啦。」

王后同保拉下馬——西士塔與僕人們跟着。他們走上最後的山頭。

和爾普爾格用很有表示的態度對漢西說道，「那位穿了白緞大袍的就是王后。」

他答道，「無論什麼人我看都是一樣的。我看我們的伊爾伽特比無論什麼人都要緊得多。什麼王后呀？一個人到了快死的時候，人們差不多都是一樣的；我們總是要死的，現在是同我們相處兩年的人快要死。」

王后不過看了漢西一眼。她急於要向前走，使手勢叫保拉落後，她獨自一個人匆匆的走。她現在什麼隨從都沒有啦，但是在她左右前後的是害怕神，及解救神——她要從神們中奪路過去。害怕神喊道：「伊爾瑪死了，你來得太遲了！」這兩句話阻住她的腳步，奪了她的呼吸。解救神喊道：「你提起精神呀——你為什麼走得這樣慢呀？——你是自由的——你帶太平來，你贏得太平！」

這兩種勢力在她的心裏奮鬥，在她的左右前後奮鬥，她好像用手推開他們。

Fear gained the ascendancy, and like a cry for help there burst from the lips of the queen:

"Irma! Irma!" and "Irma! Irma!" resounded again and again from the heights. The wide world around was calling the name of Irma.

Irma was lying in the room within, and Gunther was sitting by her side. She breathed with difficulty, she scarcely turned her head, and only now and then slightly opened her eyes.

Gunther had taken up with him Eberhard's note-book, and he found an opportunity in which he could read the daughter those words of her father: "In the day and hour when my mind is obscured, may this tend to enlighten me!"

When he read the words—"in the lost and apparently ruined there is still something divine," Irma had raised herself, but she leaned back again, and signed that he should go on reading. He read:

"And if my eyes grow dim, I have seen the eternal—I have looked into eternal things. Far above all distortion and self-distinction, the undying mind soars aloft."

Gunther ceased and laid the pamphlet on Irma's bed. She held her hand upon it. After a time she raised her hand, pointed to her brow and said, closing her eyes:

"And yet he punished me."

"Whatever he did to you," replied Gunther, "he did not do with his free, pure will; the paroxysm of a dying moment effected<sup>1</sup> it. In the spirit of your father—and so truly as I desire that in my dying hour the truth may live within

<sup>1</sup>effected, 做成; 做出來.

還是害怕神得勝；王后好像大聲呼救的喊道：

『伊爾瑪！伊爾瑪！』喊了又喊『伊爾瑪！伊爾瑪！』喊到山上屢發迴響。四周圍的大世界也喊伊爾瑪。

伊爾瑪躺在屋裏，甘特爾坐在她身邊。她呼吸得很爲難，她幾乎不轉動她的頭，不過久不久稍微睜開眼。

甘特爾把伊博哈特的記事冊帶到山上來，他找着一個機會能夠把父親的話告訴女兒：『那一天與那一刻我的心不明白，但願這個可以使我明白！』

他又讀道——『在失足的人及外表好像毀了的人的內裏，還有多少神聖的事物在。』

伊爾瑪一聽見就起來，卻又往後靠，使手勢請他往下讀：

『我的兩眼若變昏花了，我卻曾見過永恆——我曾窺見永恆事物。不死的心往上飛昇，高過全數的變醜及自別。』

甘特爾不讀啦，把小冊放在伊爾瑪床上。她握手放在冊上。過了一會她舉手，指她的額，閉眼說道：

『他卻曾懲罰我。』

甘特爾答道，『無論他對你作什麼，他不是帶着自由的及清潔的意志做的；是一個瀕死的人的昏亂做出來的。我以你父親的意思（我是一片至誠要做這件事，等到我快要死的時候，這片誠心還可以活着不死的。）解放你父

ON THE HEIGHTS

me—I free you from the burden which he has placed upon you. You have freed yourself. Pardon him, as I feel sure he pardoned you. He would now bless you as I bless you. Remember him in love—for the love which, in innermost truth, he bore to you.”

Irma clasped Gunther’s hand which he had laid upon her brow and kissed it. Then she said many times without turning round, as if to herself: “Remain with me.”

For hours Gunther sat by Irma’s bed. Nothing was to be heard but her painful breathing, which became more and more difficult.

When now the voice of the mountain echoed her name, Irma raised herself, and looked right and left.

“Do you hear it too?” asked she. “My name—by voices, voices everywhere, voices——”

The door opened, and the queen entered!

“Oh! at last you are there!” breathed out Irma, with a deep sigh. She raised herself with a last effort, and kneeled in the bed; her long hair fell over her, her eyes sparkled strangely, she folded her hands, and then stretching out her arms, she cried in a heart-breaking tone:

“Pardon, pardon!”

“Pardon me, Irma; my sister Irma!” sobbed the queen, clasping her in her arms and kissing her.

A smile passed over Irma’s face; then, uttering a loud cry of pain, she sunk back and was dead.

The queen kneeled beside her bed; and Walpurga, who had stood in the background, stepped forward and closed Irma’s eyes.

All was silent; only the deep sobbing of the queen and Walpurga was to be heard.

## 在 山 上

親所加於你的重負。你已經解放你自己了。我深信他赦了你，你也赦了他吧。他肯賜你福如同我現在賜你福一般。你得用親愛記着他——其實他心裏是很愛你的。」

伊爾瑪捉住甘特爾的手，（他的手放在她的額上，）吻他的手。她隨即並不轉身屢次好像對自己說道：「你陪我不耍走開。」

甘特爾坐在伊爾瑪身邊幾點鐘。屋裏並無什麼聲響，只聽見她的辛苦呼吸聲，呼吸越變越難啦。

現在山上的迴響說她的名字，伊爾瑪起來，左右的看。

她問道，「你們也聽見麼？我的名字有許多聲音——各處全是喊我的聲音——」

門開了，王后走進來！

伊爾瑪深深的嘆一口氣說道，「呀！到底你來了！」她最後努一番力起來，跪在床上；她的長頭髮垂下來，兩眼發奇異的光，她兩手交加放在胸前，隨即伸出兩臂，她心痛欲裂的喊道：

「你救我，你救我！」

王后兩手抱住她，吻她，嗚咽道，「伊爾瑪，你救我；我的妹妹伊爾瑪呀！」

伊爾瑪臉上露出一陣微笑；隨即很痛苦的大喊一聲，她往後一倒就死了。

王后跪在她的床邊；和爾普爾格本來站在後面的，這時候走上前，閉了伊爾瑪的眼。

這時候屋內全無聲響，只聽見王后及爾普爾格的深深的嗚咽。



## ON THE HEIGHTS

Steps approached from without.

"Where?—where is she?" cried the voice of the king.

Gunther opened the door, and signed hushingly with both his hands.

"Dead?" cried the king.

Gunther nodded. He signed to Walpurga and she left the room with him.

The king threw himself silently on his knees beside the corpse.

The queen rose, and laying her hand on her husband's head, said:

"Pardon me, as I have pardoned."

The king seized the offered hand, and hand in hand they both gazed long at the face of the dead, on which a mild and smiling expression rested. They seemed not to be able to separate themselves from the sight. At last the queen took off her white mantle and spread it over the form of death.

They left the hut.

The declining sun lighted the sky with its purple glory, and all around was silent and still.

Gunther approached the queen, and gave her the journal wrapped up in the bandage, saying: "This is Irma's bequest to your Majesty."

.....

## CHAPTER CXX

.....

In the night the little pitch-man dug a grave, there at the spot where Irma had so often lain, and many a tear

有腳步聲從外面來。

君主的聲音喊道，「在那裏——她在那裏？」

甘特爾開門，用兩手作手勢，要他不要作聲。

君主喊道，「死了麼？」

甘特爾點頭。他對和爾普爾格使手勢，她就同他走出去。君主不響，雙膝跪在屍身旁邊。

王后起來，把手放在她丈夫頭上，說道：

『你救我，如我救過一般。』

君主抓住她所伸出來的手，他們手拉手同看死人的臉，臉上現出和藹的微笑。他們兩人好像不能離開這樣的光景。後來王后脫下她的白袍蓋在屍身上。

他們走出這所小房子。

落日的紫光照着三天，四圍全是一片寂靜。

甘特爾走近王后，給她用東西綑好的日記，說道：『這是伊爾瑪遺贈陛下的。』

## 第一百二十回

那天晚上小黑人就在伊爾瑪所常躺的地方掘一個穴，他一面掘，一面滴了許多眼淚；有一次他稍停一會在那

## ON THE HEIGHTS

was shed over his work; and once when he paused to take breath, he said to himself: "When the chamois kid can run, I'll let it go into the forest."

Early in the morning Irma was buried. Hansei, the little pitch-man, Gunther and Bronnen carried her, Walpurga and the child walking behind. Gundel and Franz had covered the sides and bottom of the grave with Alpine roses. Mutely was Irma laid to rest, in the white mantle of the queen, just as the blush of morn appeared.

In the valley below, the king and the queen had been reading Irma's bequest. The day was now breaking. They looked at the rosy morning, upward toward the mountains where Irma lay buried on the heights.

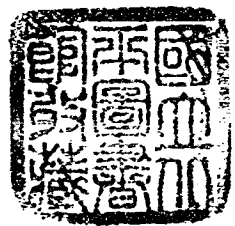
## 在 山 上

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裏喘氣，對自己說道：「等到那條小羚羊會跑的時候，我就放牠在樹林裏。」

翌晨很早，就葬了伊爾瑪。漢西，小黑人，甘特爾及卜朗能擡棺材，和爾普爾格和孩子在後面跟着走。干狄勒及佛蘭斯用阿爾普山的玫瑰花填穴底及穴的四面。正在早上的紅暈出現時，衆人一聲不響，把披着王后的白袍的伊爾瑪安葬了。

君主和王后在底下的山谷讀伊爾瑪所遺贈的日記。現在天破曉啦。他們看看玫瑰色的破曉天，擡頭看伊爾瑪所葬在的山。（作者用最後三字 *On the Heights* 做書名。譯者注。）



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英漢對照名家小說選

在 山 上

On the Heights

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