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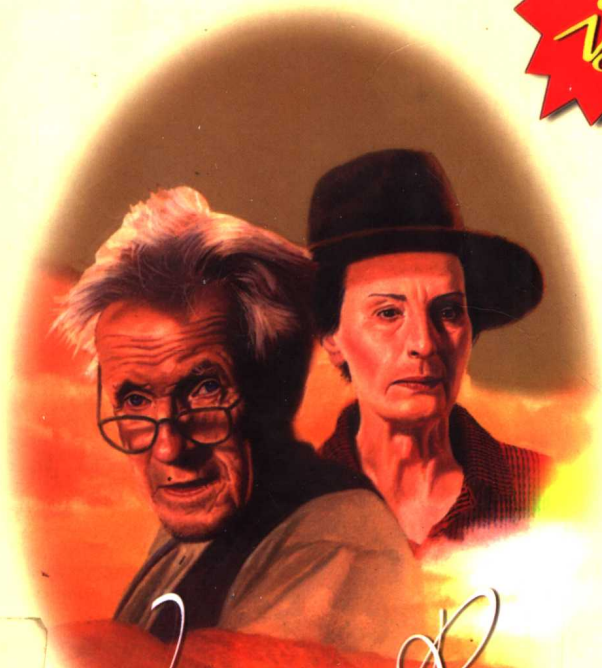
ENGLISH

BY JEAN JACQUES ROUSSEAU

忏悔录^上 Confession

[法] 让·雅克·卢梭 著 王帆 译

Best
Selling
No.1



Jean Jacques Rousseau

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忏悔录 Confession

(法) 让·雅克 著
王 明 译

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出版前言

我们在编译“世界文学名著精品”丛书时,在形式上做了相应的调整,采用外文原著及权威英译本,然后全部精译成中、英文,并分段对照全译,以方便广大读者阅读。每部著作又均是世界文学宝库中的精华之作。使读者多方位的了解欧美文学著作的艺术魅力,能够领略西方文化充满诗意、语言流畅之特点。

“世界文学名著精品”所选作品:《双城记》、《三个火枪手》、《巴黎圣母院》、《傲慢与偏见》、《红与黑》、《飘》、《基督山伯爵》、《福尔摩斯探案集》、《莎士比亚八大名剧》、《简·爱》、《呼啸山庄》、《茶花女》、《忏悔录》、《安娜·卡列尼娜》、《童年·我的大学》、《包法利夫人》、《嘉莉妹妹》、《钢铁是怎样炼成的》等。我们相信这套“世界文学名著精品”出版之后定会受到您的欢迎,并会对您学习英语方面大有裨益。

现借此付梓出版之际,特向业已作古的作者和传承世界文学文化精神的译著者暨为本丛书校译的相关人士,谨致以最深挚的谢意!

译者

2003年1月

第一篇

[1712 年至 1719 年]

我在从事一项前无古人、后无来者的事业。我要把一个人的真实面目全部地展示在世人面前；此人便是我。

只有我能这样做。我洞悉自己，也了解他人。我生来就有别于我所见过的任何一个人。我敢担保自己与现在的任何人都不同。如果说我不比别人强，但我至少与众不同。如果要问大自然打碎了它塑造我的模子是好还是坏，大家只有读过此书之后才可论断。

末日审判的号角想吹就吹吧；我将手拿着此书，站在至高无上的审判者面前。我将大声宣布：“这就是我所做的，我所想的，我的为人。我以同样的坦率道出了善与恶。我既没有隐瞒什么丑行，也没添加什么善举。万一有些什么不经意的添枝加叶，那也只不过是填补因记忆欠佳而造成的空缺。我可能会把自以为如此的事当成真事写了，但绝没有把明知假的写成真的。我如实地描绘自己是个什么样的人，是可鄙可恶绝不隐瞒，是善良宽厚高尚也不遮掩；我把我那你所看不到的内心暴露出来了。上帝啊，把我的无数同类召到我周

BOOK ONE

[1712 to 1719]

I am commencing an undertaking, hitherto without precedent, and which will never find an imitator. I desire to set before my fellows the likeness of a man in all the truth of nature, and that man myself.

Myself alone! I know the feelings of my heart, and I know men. I am not made like any of those I have seen; I venture to believe that I am not made like any of those who are in existence. If I am not better, at least I am different. Whether Nature has acted rightly or wrongly in destroying the mould in which she cast me, can only be decided after I have been read.

Let the trumpet of the Day of Judgement sound when it will, I will present myself before the Sovereign Judge with this book in my hand. I will say boldly; ‘This is what I have done, what I have thought, what I was. I have told the good and the bad (with equal frankness.) I have neither omitted anything bad, nor interpolated anything good. If I have occasionally made use of some immaterial embellishments, this has only been in order to fill a gap caused by lack of memory. I may have assumed the truth of that which I knew might have been true, never of that which I knew to be false. I have shown myself as I was; mean and contemptible, good, high-minded and sublime, according as I was one or the other. I have unveiled my inmost self even as Thou hast seen it, O Eternal Being. Gather round me the countless host of my fellow-men; let them hear

围来吧，让他们听听我的忏悔，让他们为我的丑恶而叹息，让他们为我的可鄙而羞愧。让他们每一个人也以同样的真诚把自己的内心呈献在你的宝座前面，然后，看有谁敢于对你说：“我比那人要好！”

我于一七一二年生于日内瓦，父亲是公民伊萨克·卢梭，母亲是女公民苏珊·日尔纳。祖上只有一份薄产，由十五个孩子平分，父亲所得微乎其微。他只有靠钟表匠的手艺谋生；他倒是个能工巧匠。我母亲是贝尔纳牧师的女儿，比较富有。她既聪明又美丽；父亲费了好大的劲儿才把她娶到手的。他俩几乎是从小青梅竹马；八、九岁时，每晚便一起在特莱依广场玩耍；十岁时，两人便形影不离了。他俩相知相好，灵犀相通，使得由习惯使然的感情更加地牢固了。两人生就温柔多情，只等着在对方心中发觉同样心境的时刻的到来，或者说，这一时刻也在等待着他俩，只要一方稍有表示，另一方就会吐露衷肠。命运似乎在阻遏他俩的激情，反而更使他俩难舍难分。小情郎因为得不到自己的情人而愁肠百结，面容憔悴；她便劝他出趟远门，好把她忘掉。他出了远门，可是归来时，非但未能忘掉她，反而爱得更加炽热。他发觉自己的心上人仍旧温柔忠贞。这么一来，两人便终身相许了。他俩山盟海誓；上苍也为之祝福。

我舅舅加布里埃尔·贝尔纳爱上了我的一位姑姑。但姑

my confessions, lament for my unworthiness, and blush for my imperfections. Then let each of them in turn reveal, with the same frankness, the secrets of his heart at the foot of the Throne, and say, if he dare, “*I was better than that man!*”

I was born at Geneva, in the year 1712, and was the son of Isaac Rousseau and Susanne Bernard, citizens. The distribution of a very moderate inheritance amongst fifteen children had reduced my father's portion almost to nothing; and his only means of livelihood was his trade of watchmaker, in which he was really very clever. My mother, a daughter of the Protestant minister Bernard, was better off. She was clever and beautiful, and my father had found difficulty in obtaining her hand. Their affection for each other had commenced almost as soon as they were born. When only eight years old, they walked every evening upon the Treille; at ten, they were inseparable. Sympathy and union of soul strengthened in them the feeling produced by intimacy. Both, naturally full of tender sensibility, only waited for the moment when they should find the same disposition in another—or, rather, this moment waited for them, and each abandoned their heart to the first which opened to receive it. Destiny, which appeared to oppose their passion, only encouraged it. The young lover, unable to obtain possession of his mistress, was consumed by grief. She advised him to travel, and endeavour to forget her. He travelled, but without result, and returned more in love than ever. He found her whom he loved still faithful and true. After this trial of affection, nothing was left for them but to love each other all their lives. This they swore to do, and Heaven blessed their oath.

Gabriel Bernard, my mother's brother, fell in love with one of my father's sisters, who only

姑提出，只有他姐姐嫁给她哥哥她才答应嫁给他。结果，有情人终成眷属，两桩婚事在同一天举行了。因此，我舅舅也是我姑父，他们的孩子成了我双重的表亲了。一年后，两家各添了个孩子；后来两家便不得不分开了。

我舅舅贝尔纳是一位工程师。他去效忠帝国了，在匈牙利欧仁亲王麾下效力。他在贝尔格莱德围困期间及其战役中功勋卓著。我父亲在我唯一的哥哥出世之后，应召去了君士坦丁堡，成了御用钟表匠。父亲不在家时，母亲的美貌、聪颖、才华吸引来了一些仰慕者。法国公使拉克洛苏尔先生是最殷勤的人之一。他的爱一定十分强烈，因为三十年后，我看见他在谈到我母亲时仍然情意缠绵。我母亲很看重贞操，不为人所惑。她真情地爱着自己的丈夫，催促他赶紧回来；他抛下一切，返回家来了。我便是父亲归来后结下的不幸之果。十个月后，我出世了，先天不足，病病歪歪的；母亲因生我而死，所以我的出生是我所有不幸中的第一个不幸。

我不知道父亲是如何忍受失去我母亲的痛楚的，但我知道他的悲痛始终没有得到抚慰。他认为在我身上重又看到了母亲，但又不能忘记是我夺去了她的生命。每当他亲我的时候，我总感到在他的叹息、他的抽搐的搂抱之中，有一丝苦涩的遗憾交织在他的抚爱之中。因此，他的抚爱就更加温馨。当他跟我说：“让—雅克，

consented to accept the hand of the brother, on condition that her own brother married the sister. Love arranged everything, and the two marriages took place on the same day. Thus my uncle became the husband of my aunt, and my children were doubly my first cousins. At the end of a year, a child was born to both, after which they were again obliged to separate.

My uncle Bernard was an engineer. He took service in the Empire and in Hungary, under Prince Eugène. He distinguished himself at the siege and battle of Belgrade. My father, after the birth of my only brother, set out for Constantinople, whither he was summoned to undertake the post of watchmaker to the Sultan. During his absence, my mother's beauty, intellect and talents gained for her the devotion of numerous admirers. M. de la Closure, the French resident, was one of the most eager to offer his. His passion must have been great, for thirty years later, I saw him greatly affected when speaking to me of her. To enable her to resist such advances, my mother had more than her virtue; she loved her husband tenderly. She pressed him to return; he left all, and returned. I was the unhappy fruit of this return. Ten months later I was born, a weak and ailing child; I cost my mother her life, and my birth was the first of my misfortunes.

I have never heard how my father bore this loss, but I know that he was inconsolable. He believed that he saw his wife again in me, without being able to forget that it was I who had robbed him of her; he never embraced me without my perceiving, by his sighs and the convulsive manner in which he clasped me to his breast, that a bitter regret was mingled with his caresses, which were on that account only the more tender. When he said to me, 'Jean-Jacques, let us talk of your mother.' I used to an-

咱们来聊聊你母亲吧。”我便回答他说：“好啊！我们要大哭一场了。”我这么一说，他便老泪纵横了。“唉！”他唉声叹息道，“把她还给我吧，抚平我失去她的痛楚吧，填满她在我心灵中留下的空缺吧。如果你只是我的儿子，我会这么爱你吗？”母亲谢世四十年后，父亲嘴里念叨着我母亲的名字，心里深藏着她的音容笑貌，在我继母怀中死去。

这就是我的生身父母。在上苍赋予他们的所有品德中，唯一留给我的就是一颗温柔的心，这颗温柔的心铸就了他俩的幸福，但却造成了我一生中的所有不幸。

我生下来的时候几乎快要死了，大家对我能活下来已不抱希望。我随身带来了一种病根，随着年岁的增长而加重，现在，这个病根虽时有缓解，但接着又使我更加疼痛难忍。我的一位姑姑，是个可爱而聪慧的姑娘，对我极尽关怀照料，救了我的命。在我写这事的时候，她还健在，已八十高龄，还在照料我那位比她小，但却因酗酒而健康不佳的姑父。亲爱的姑姑，我原谅您使我活了下来，但我很难受，不能在您晚年时报答您在我出世时所给予我的悉心照料。我的那位老妈妈雅克琳也依然健在，身体硬朗，腰板结实。在我出世时，让我睁开眼的手，将在我死去时为我合上眼睛。

我在想到之前便有所感觉：这是人类的共同命运。对此我比别人感觉要深。我不知

swer, 'Well, then, my father, we will weep!—and this word alone was sufficient to move him to tears. 'Ah!' said he, with a sigh, 'give her back to me, console me for her loss, fill the void which she has left in my soul. Should I love you as I do, if you were only my son?' Forty years after he had lost her, he died in the arms of a second wife, but the name of the first was on his lips and her image at the bottom of his heart.

Such were the authors of my existence. Of all the gifts which Heaven had bestowed upon them, a sensitive heart is the only one they bequeathed to me; it had been the source of their happiness, but for me it proved the source of all the misfortunes of my life.

I was brought into the world in an almost dying condition; little hope was entertained of saving my life. I carried within me the germs of a complaint which the course of time has strengthened, and which at times allows me a respite only to make me suffer more cruelly in another manner. One of my father's sisters, an amiable and virtuous young woman, took such care of me that she saved my life. At this moment, while I am writing, she is still alive, at the age of eighty, nursing a husband younger than herself, but exhausted by excessive drinking. Dear aunt, I forgive you for having preserved my life; and I deeply regret that, at the end of your days, I am unable to repay the tender care which you lavished upon me at the beginning of my own. My dear old nurse Jacqueline is also still alive, healthy and robust. The hands which opened my eyes at my birth will be able to close them for me at my death.

I felt before I thought; this is the common lot of humanity. I experienced it more than others. I do not know what I did until I was five or six

道我五、六岁前的事，不知道我是怎么学会认字的；我只记得最初读的那些书及其对我的影响；我对自己不间断地了解便是从此时开始的。我母亲留下了一些小说。我和父亲晚饭之后便开始阅读它们。起先，只是为了让我练习读一些有趣的书；但很快，兴趣便十分强烈，我和父亲便轮流不停地读，通宵达旦，一直到读完结尾为止。有时候，父亲清晨听见燕子啁啾，便难为情地说：“咱们去睡吧，我比你还要像个孩子。”

很快，我便通过这种危险的方法不仅掌握了一种极大的阅读和理解能力，而且还有了我这种年龄的孩子，对激情的一种独一无二的悟性。我对具体事尚无任何概念，但已懂得了所有的感情。我对什么都不理解，但却全都感受到了。我连续不断地感受到的这些乱糟糟的感情，丝毫没有损害我尚没有的理性，但却为我造就了另一种类型的理智，使我对待人生有了一些奇特而浪漫的想法，日后的经验和反省都没能够很好地治愈它们。

一七一九年夏天，小说读完了。冬天，我们就又干别的了。我母亲的藏书都读过了，我们便把外公留给我们的书拿来读。很巧，里面有一些好书。这并不奇怪，这原是一位诚实而博学的牧师的珍藏，因为这是时尚使然，而且他还是一位颇有见地且很风趣的人。勒絮厄尔的《宗教与帝国史》、博絮埃的《世界通史》、普吕塔克的

years old. I do not know how I learned to read; I only remember my earliest reading, and the effect it had upon me; from that time I date my uninterrupted self-consciousness. My mother had left some romances behind her, which my father and I began to read after supper. At first it was only a question of practising me in reading by the aid of amusing books; but soon the interest became so lively, that we used to read in turns without stopping, and spent whole nights in this occupation. We were unable to leave off until the volume was finished. Sometimes, my father, hearing the swallows begin to twitter in the early morning, would say, quite ashamed, 'Let us go to bed; I am more of a child than yourself.'

In a short time I acquired, by this dangerous method, not only extreme facility in reading and understanding what I read, but a knowledge of the passions that was unique in a child of my age. I had no idea of things in themselves, although all the feelings of actual life were already known to me. I had conceived nothing, but felt everything. These confused emotions, which I felt one after the other, certainly did not warp the reasoning powers which I did not as yet possess; but they shaped them in me of a peculiar stamp, and gave me odd and romantic notions of human life, of which experience and reflection have never been able wholly to cure me.

[1719 to 1723]—The romances came to an end in the summer of 1719. The following winter brought us something different. My mother's library being exhausted, we had recourse to the share of her father's which had fallen to us. Luckily, there were some good books in it; in fact, it could hardly have been otherwise, for the library had been collected by a minister, who was even a learned man according to the fashion of the day, and was at the same time a man of taste and intellect. *The History of the Empire*

《名人传》、纳尼的《威尼斯史》、奥维德的《变形记》、拉布吕耶尔的著作、丰特奈尔的《宇宙万象》和《死者对话录》，以及莫里哀的几部著作，都给搬到父亲的工作间里来了。我每天便在他干活儿时，念给他听。我对这些书有了一种少有的、也许是我这个年岁的孩子所绝无仅有的兴趣。我特别喜爱普吕塔克。我饶有兴味地一遍又一遍地读他的书，这稍微减少了我对小说的钟情。很快我便喜欢上了阿格西拉斯、布鲁图斯、阿里斯蒂德，胜过对欧隆达特、阿泰门和攸巴的喜爱。这些有趣的书以及我们父子俩就这些书的谈论铸就了我那种自由的共和思想，那种不屈服的高傲性格，不愿意受到桎梏和奴役，使得我一生之中，在这种性格受到压抑之时，便痛苦万状。我朝思暮想着罗马和雅典，可以说是生活在其伟人们之中，但我生来就是一个共和国的公民，是一位对祖国的爱高于一切的父亲的儿子，我以父亲为榜样，也对祖国充满了激情。我自以为成了希腊人或罗马人。我变成我在读其生平的那些人物了：他们的忠贞不渝、英勇不屈深深地打动了，使我目光炯炯，声音洪亮。有一天，我在饭桌上叙述塞沃拉的英雄壮举时，为了表演逼真，我离开餐桌，把手放在火盆上；大家见了全都吓坏了。

我有个哥哥，大我七岁。他跟着父亲学手艺。大家对极其偏爱，对他便有所冷落。我对此并不满意。这种冷落对

and the Church by Le Sueur; Bossuet's *Treatise upon Universal History*; Plutarch's *lives of Famous Men*; Nani's *History of Venice*; Ovid's *Metamorphoses*; La Bruyère; Fontenell's *Worlds*; his *Dialogues of the Dead*; and some volumes of Molière—all these were brought over into my father's room, and I read to him out of them while he worked. I conceived a taste for them that was rare and perhaps unique at my age. Plutarch, especially, became my favourite author. The pleasure I took in reading him over and over again cured me a little of my taste for romance, and I soon preferred Agesilaus, Brutus and Aristides to Orondates, Artamenes, and Juba. This interesting reading, and the conversations between my father and myself to which it gave rise, formed in me the free and republican spirit, the proud and indomitable character unable to endure slavery or servitude, which has tormented me throughout my life in situations the least fitted to afford it scope. Unceasingly occupied with thoughts of Rome and Athens, living as it were amongst their great men, myself by birth the citizen of a republic and the son of a father whose patriotism was his strongest passion, I was fired by his example; I believed myself a Greek or a Roman; I lost my identity in that of the individual whose life I was reading; the recitals of the qualities of endurance and intrepidity which arrested my attention made my eyes glisten and strengthened my voice. One day, while I was relating the history of Scaevola at table, those present were alarmed to see me come forward and hold my hand over a chafing-dish, to illustrate his action.

I had a brother seven years older than myself, who was learning my father's trade. The excessive affection which was lavished upon myself caused him to be somewhat neglected, which

他的成长产生了影响。他甚至还没到成为一个真正放荡不羁的人的^{年岁}，便已放浪形骸了。他后来被送到别人家去学徒，但像在自己家里一样，经常偷偷溜出去。我几乎总也见不着他，简直可以说几乎不认识他。但我仍然真心地爱着他，而且他也像一个放荡之人能够爱点什么似的喜欢我。我记得有一次，父亲凶狠粗暴地揍他时，我赶紧夹在他俩中间，紧紧地抱住我哥哥。我就是这样用身子护住他，替他挨了不少的打。由于我总这么护住，父亲终于住手了，也许因为我哭喊的关系，或者是父亲害怕反而让我挨打。最后，哥哥越变越坏，干脆逃得无影无踪。过了一段，大家才知道他到了德国。他一封信都没写回来过。自此之后，就再也没有他的消息了。就这样，我便成独子了。

如果说可怜的哥哥受人冷落的话，他的弟弟我可并非如此，王家的孩子们也不会比我小时候所受到的关怀更加深切，我身边的所有人都把我当成了宝贝，而且更加难得的是，我始终被疼爱着，但却并不是被娇惯溺爱。在我离开家庭之前，家里人从来没让我单独与其他孩子一起跑上街去过，从来没有要压制或满足任何那些古怪的脾性，大家把这些脾性归之于天生的，但它们却完全是教育的结果。我有我这么大孩子的缺点；我话多，贪馋，有时候还说假话。我可能会偷吃水果、糖果、零食，但我从不存

treatment I cannot approve of. His education felt the consequences of this neglect. He took to evil courses before he was old enough to be a regular profligate. He was put with another master, from whom he was continually running away, as he had done from home. I hardly ever saw him; I can scarcely say that I knew him; but I never ceased to love him tenderly, and he loved me as much as a vagabond can love anything. I remember that, on one occasion, when my father was chastising him harshly and in anger, I threw myself impetuously between them and embraced him closely. In this manner I covered his body with mine, and received the blows which were aimed at him; I so obstinately maintained my position that at last my father was obliged to leave off, being either disarmed by my cries and tears, or afraid of hurting me more than him. At last, my brother turned out so badly that he ran away and disappeared altogether. Some time afterwards we heard that he was in Germany. He never once wrote to us. From that time nothing more has been heard of him, and thus I have remained an only son.

If this poor boy was carelessly brought up, this was not the case with his brother; the children of kings could not be more carefully looked after than I was during my early years—worshipped by all around me, and, which is far less common, treated as a beloved, never as a spoiled child. Till I left my father's house, I was never once allowed to run about the streets by myself with the other children; in my case no one ever had to satisfy or check any of those fantastic whims which are attributed to Nature, but are all in reality the result of education. I had the faults of my age: I was a chatterbox, a glutton, and, sometimes, a liar. I would have stolen fruits, bonbons, or eatables; but I have never found pleasure in doing harm or damage, in accusing others, or in tormenting poor dumb ani-

心坑人毁物，给人添乱，折磨可怜的小动物。不过，我记得有一次，我曾趁我们的一位邻居克洛太太去听布道时，在她家的锅里撒过尿。说实在的，一想起这事，我仍觉得开心，因为克洛太太虽说是个老好人，但却实在是我一生中所见过的最爱唠叨的老太太。这就是我幼时的种种坏事的简短而真切的故事。

我所见到的都是些善良的榜样，我身边尽是些最好的人，可我是怎么变坏了呢？父亲、姑姑、奶妈、亲戚、朋友、邻居等我身边的所有人，并非一味地迁就我，但都喜欢我，而且，我也爱他们。我的任性很少受到激发或阻遏，以致我都想不起自己有过什么任性行为。我可以发誓，在我受老师管束之前，我都不知道何为奇思异想。我除了在父亲身边看书写字而外，除了奶妈带我去玩之外，我总是同姑姑在一起，坐在或站在她的身边，看她刺绣，听她唱歌，心里挺高兴。她的开朗、她的和善、她那姣好的容貌给我留下了极深刻的印象，以致至今她的音容笑貌、姿态举止仍浮现在我的眼前。她的那些温馨的话语仍萦绕在我的耳边。我甚至还记得她的穿着打扮，还记得她赶时髦，两鬓留有两个小黑发卷。

我深信，我很久以后才培养起来的对音乐的爱好，或者说是激情，应归功于她。姑姑会唱许许多多美妙的小调和歌曲，唱起来委婉动听。这位好

mals. I remember, however, that I once made water in a saucepan belonging to one of our neighbours, Madame Clot, while she was at church. I declare that, even now, the recollection of this makes me laugh, because Madame Clot, a good woman in other respects, was the most confirmed old grumbler I have ever known. Such is the brief and true story of all my childish offences.

How could I become wicked, when I had nothing but examples of gentleness before my eyes, and none around me but the best people in the world? My father, my aunt, my nurse, my relations, our friends, our neighbours, all who surrounded me, did not, it is true, obey me, but they loved me; and I loved them in return. My wishes were so little excited and so little opposed, that it did not occur to me to have any. I can swear that, until I served under a master, I never knew what a fancy was. Except during the time I spent in reading or writing in my father's company, or when my nurse took me for a walk, I was always with my aunt, sitting or standing by her side, watching her at her embroidery or listening to her singing; and I was content. Her cheerfulness, her gentleness and her pleasant face have stamped so deep and lively an impression on my mind that I can still see her manner, look, and attitude; I remember her affectionate language; I could describe what clothes she wore and how her head was dressed, not forgetting the two little curls of black hair on her temples, which she wore in accordance with the fashion of the time.

I am convinced that it is to her I owe the taste, or rather passion, for music, which only became fully developed in me a long time afterwards. She knew a prodigious number of tunes and songs which she used to sing in a very thin, gen-

姑娘心宁气静，为她自己及其周围的人驱除了怅惘和忧伤。她的歌声对我的吸引力极大，以致不仅她的许多首歌始终留存在我的记忆之中，而且，即使今天我记忆不佳，那些自孩童时起已完全忘却的歌曲，随着我的年迈，以一种我无以言表的妩媚，又浮现在我的脑海之中。谁会相信，我这么一个饱经风霜苦痛的老糊涂，有时竟然会像个孩子似的，用已经微弱、颤抖的声音，一边哼唱这些小调，一边啜泣呢？特别是其中的一首歌的曲调，我还完全记得，但后半段的词儿，我怎么想也想不起来了，尽管对那韵律还有个模模糊糊的印象。下面是歌的开头以及我还能记起的余下部分：

我不敢，狄西，
到小榆树下，
去听你吹芦笛；
因为在我们村里，
大家已经在议论我们。

.....

..... 一个牧童

..... 一往情深

..... 毫不足虑，

是玫瑰总要带刺儿的。

我在寻思，我的心为什么对这首歌情有独钟：这是我在弄不明白的一种心灵感应。每当我唱这首歌时，总不免潸然泪下，时断时续。我一再地想给巴黎去信，打听余下的歌词，如果真的有人能记全这首歌的话。我却几乎深信，如果我确知除我可怜的苏珊姑姑而外，别的人也曾唱过这首歌的话，我那回味它的乐趣便要失

the voice. This excellent woman's cheerfulness of soul banished dreaminess and melancholy from herself and all around her. The attraction which her singing possessed for me was so great, that not only have several of her songs always remained in my memory, but even now, when I have lost her, and as I grew older, many of them, totally forgotten since the days of my childhood, return to my mind with inexpressible charm. Would anyone believe that I, an old doctard, eaten up by cares and troubles, sometime find myself weeping like a child, when I mumble one of those little airs in a voice already broken and trembling? One of them, especially, has come back to me completely, as far as the tune is concerned; the second half of the words, however, has obstinately resisted all my efforts to recall it, although I have an indistinct recollection of the rhymes. Here is the beginning, and all that I can remember of the rest:

*Tircis, je n'ose
Écouter ton chalumeau
Sous l'ormeau;
Car on en cause
Déjà dans notre hameau.*

...un berger

...s'engager...

... sans danger

Et toujours l'épine est sous la rose.

I ask, where is the affecting charm which my heart finds in this song? It is a whim, which I am quite unable to understand; but, be that as it may, it is absolutely impossible for me to sing it through without being interrupted by my tears. I have intended, times without number, to write to Paris to make inquiries concerning the remainder of the words, in case anyone should happen to know them; but I am almost certain that the pleasure which I feel in recalling the air would partly disappear, if it should be proved that oth-

去不少。

这就是我涉足人世最初的情感：那颗既那么高傲又那么温柔的心，那种女性的但却难以驯服的性格，就这样开始在我身上形成或显现出来了；这种性格始终游移在懦弱和勇敢之间，游移在柔弱和刚毅之间，最后，使我自身矛盾重重，使得我节制和享受、快乐和审慎全都未能获得。

这种教育被一次意外的事情打断了；这事的后果影响了我以后的一生。我父亲同一个名叫戈蒂埃的先生发生争吵；后者是法国的一名上尉，与议会的人沾亲带故。这个戈蒂埃是个既无礼又胆怯之辈，他的鼻子出血了，为了报复，他指控我父亲在城里持剑逞凶。被判入狱的父亲，坚决要求根据法律，让指控者与他一同蹲监狱。父亲因为要求未能允准，宁可离开日内瓦，一辈子流落他乡，也不愿在他觉得有损于荣誉和自由的问题上让步。

我舅舅贝尔纳当了我的监护人，他当时在日内瓦防御工程工作。他的大女儿死了，但他还有个儿子，与我同年。我俩一起被送到博赛，在朗贝尔西埃牧师家寄宿，学习拉丁文，学习人们冠之以教育美名的一切繁琐杂乱的东西。

在乡村呆了两年，我那罗马人的粗暴性格有所收敛，恢复了童稚。在日内瓦，无人逼

ers besides my poor aunt Suson have sung it.

Such were my earliest emotions on my entry into life; thus began to form or display itself in me that heart at once so proud and tender, that character so effeminate but yet indomitable, which, ever wavering between timidity and courage, weakness and self-control, has throughout my life made me inconsistent, and has caused abstinence and enjoyment, pleasure and prudence equally to elude my grasp.

This course of education was interrupted by an accident, the consequences of which have exercised an influence upon the remainder of my life. My father had a quarrel with a captain in the French army, named Gautier, who was connected with some of the members of the Common Council. This Gautier, a cowardly and insolent fellow (whose nose happened to bleed during the affray), in order to avenge himself, accused my father of having drawn his sword within the city walls. My father, whom they wanted to send to prison, persisted that, in accordance with the law, the accuser ought to be imprisoned as well as himself. Being unable to have his way in this, he preferred to quit Geneva and expatriate himself for the rest of his life, than to give way on a point in which honour and liberty appeared to him to be compromised.

I remained under the care of my uncle Bernard, who was at the time employed upon the fortifications of Geneva. His eldest daughter was dead, but he had a son of the same age as myself. We were sent together to Bossey, to board with the Protestant minister Lambercier, in order to learn, together with Latin, all the sorry trash which is included under the name of education.

Two years spent in the village in some degree softened my Roman roughness and made me a child again. At Geneva, where no tasks were im-

迫我,我却喜欢看书学习。那几乎是我唯一的乐趣。而在博塞,我不爱做功课,反而喜欢使人得以放松的游戏。乡村对我来说特别新鲜,我不能不尽情享受,乐此不疲。我对乡村产生了一种极其强烈的爱,这种爱永远也不能扑灭。在我此后的岁月中,每当我想起在那儿度过的幸福时刻时,我便对在乡村的逗留及其乐趣感到留恋,直到我重又回到那里去为止。朗贝尔西埃先生是一位极其通情达理的人,他既不忽略对我们的教育,又不用过多的作业来压我们。尽管我憎恶受人管束,但每每回想起以往学习的情景时,我从未感到过厌恶,而且,诚然,我并没从他那儿学到很多东西,但是,我并没花多大工夫便学会了我所学的东西,而且丝毫没忘,这足以证明他的善于教学。

这种乡村生活的质朴给了我一个无价之宝,使我敞开心扉寻求友谊。此前,我只有一些高贵但却是想象的情感。共同生活在一种平和的氛围中的习惯,使我与表哥贝尔纳纳投意合。不久,我对他便产生了远胜于对我哥哥的感情,而且从未磨灭。他是一个身材修长、纤细瘦削的小伙子,性情之温柔一如其身体的孱弱,而且,并不因为自己是我监护人之子,在家中受人偏爱,便任性撒娇。我俩的功课、消遣、爱好都相同;我们都没有朋友;我们年龄相同;双方都需要有个伴儿;我俩若是分开,可以说都承受不起。尽管我俩很少有机会表

posed upon me. I loved reading and study, which were almost my only amusements; at Bossey, my tasks made me love the games which formed a break in them. The country was so new to me, that my enjoyment of it never palled. I conceived so lively an affection for it, that it has never since died out. The remembrance of the happy days I have spent there filled me with regretful longing for its pleasures, at all periods of my life, until the day which has brought me back to it. M. Lambercier was a very intelligent person, who, without neglecting our education, never imposed excessive tasks upon us. The fact that, in spite of my dislike to restraint, I have never recalled my hours of study with any feeling of disgust—and also that, even if I did not learn much from him, I learnt without difficulty what I did learn and never forgot it—is sufficient proof that his system of instruction was a good one.

The simplicity of this country life was of inestimable value to me, in that it opened my heart to friendship. Up to that time I had only known lofty, but imaginary sentiments. The habit of living peacefully together with my cousin Bernard drew us together in tender bonds of union. In a short time, my feelings towards him became more affectionate than those with which I had regarded my brother, and they have never been effaced. He was a tall, lanky, weakly boy, as gentle in disposition as he was feeble in body, who never abused the preference which was shown to him in the house as the son of my guardian. Our tasks, our amusements, our tastes were the same; we were alone, we were of the same age, each of us needed a companion; separation was to us, in a manner, annihilation. Although we had few opportunities of proving

达我们的难舍难分,但我们从未想到过可能终有一别。我俩都心慈面善,只要别人不在强迫,我们总是乖巧听话的。我俩在一切事情上都意见一致。如果由于管我们的人的偏爱,他们在他们的眼里高我一筹的话,私下里,我便占一次他的上风,双方摆平。课上,当他背不上来时,我便给他提词儿;当我做完作业时,我便帮着他做,而在游戏时,我的兴趣比他浓,总是我带着他玩。总之,我俩的性格如此协调一致,维系着我们俩的友谊如此真诚,以致在我们几乎形影不离的五年多中,不管是在博赛还是在日内瓦,我承认,我们是打过架,但从未要人劝解,我们每次争吵从未超过一刻钟,双方都从未告过对方的状。尽管有人会认为这都是小孩子的事,但从中间却产生了一个榜样,这也许是从有孩子时起便是独一无二的。

我在博赛的生活方式对我极其合适,如果能呆得更长些,我的性格就彻底形成了。这种生活方式的基调是温柔、亲切、恬静的情感。我认为世上没有谁生来就比我的虚荣心要小。我常因为冲动而心高气昂,但随即便重又萎靡颓丧。我最强烈的愿望是受到接近我的所有人的喜爱。我很温柔,我表哥也一样,连管教我们的人也都如此。在整整两年里,我既没看见也没受到过粗暴的对待。一切都在我心中培育了受之自

our mutual attachment, it was very great; not only were we unable to live an instant apart, but we did not imagine it possible that we could ever be separated. Being, both of us, ready to yield to tenderness, and docile, provided compulsion was not used, we always agreed in everything. If, in the presence of those who looked after us, he had some advantage over me in consequence of the favour with which they regarded him, when we were alone I had an advantage over him ^{which} restored the equilibrium. When we ~~were~~ ^{were} saying our lessons, I prompted him if ~~he~~ ^{he} hesitated; when I had finished my exercise, I helped him with his; and in our amusements, my more active mind always led the way. In short, our two characters harmonised so well, and the friendship which united us was so sincere, that, in the five years and more, during which, whether at Bossey or Geneva, we were almost inseparable, although I confess that we often fought, it was never necessary to separate us, none of our quarrels ever lasted longer than a quarter of an hour, and neither of us ever made any accusation against the other. These observations are, if you will, childish, but they furnish an example which, since the time that there have been children, is perhaps unique.

The life which I led at Bossey suited me so well that, had it only lasted longer, it would have completely decided my character. Tender, affectionate and gentle feelings formed its foundation. I believe that no individual of our species was naturally more free from vanity than myself. I raised myself by fits and starts to lofty flights, but immediately fell down again into my natural languor. My liveliest desire was to be loved by all who came near me. I was of a gentle disposition; my cousin and our guardians were the same. During two whole years I was neither the witness nor the victim of any violent feeling. Everything nourished in my heart those tenden-

然的禀性。看见大家对我和一切事情都很满意，我真是快活极了。我总也忘不了，在教堂里回答教理问答时，当我一时语塞，朗贝尔西埃小姐面露焦急不安时，我真是无地自容。就此一点已比我当众出丑更使我难受不已的了，但却让我极其感动，因为，尽管我对赞扬很少动心，但我对羞愧却始终是十分敏感的，而且，我可以在此说一句，我并不怕受到朗贝尔西埃小姐的呵斥，反倒是担心让她痛苦难受。

不过，必要时，她同她哥哥一样，也是很严厉的。然而，由于这种严厉几乎总是事出有因的，而且从不过分，所以我虽挺难过，但却心悦诚服。我若是讨人嫌比我受罚还要让我难受，而且难看的脸色比受到体罚更使我痛苦不堪。更明确地解释是挺难堪的，但却必须这么做。如果大家更清楚地看到总是不加区别地，而且常常是心直口快地对待年轻人那种方法的长远后果，那就改变一下对待他们的方法吧！人们可以从一个既普遍又有害的例子中所能吸取的巨大教益使我决心把这事和盘托出。

由于朗贝尔西埃小姐对我们有着一一种母爱，对我们也就有了权威，有时当我们有了过错，竟至对我们像对子女似的进行处罚。她总威胁要处罚我们，而这种对我来说挺新鲜的威胁比处罚本身更加可怕，但真的处罚过后，我反倒觉得没有先前那么害怕了，而且，更加滑稽的是，这一处罚使我更加

cies which it received from Nature. I knew no higher happiness than to see all the world satisfied with me and with everything. I shall never forget how, if I happened to hesitate when saying my catechism in church, nothing troubled me more than to observe signs of restlessness and dissatisfaction on Mademoiselle Lambergier's face. That alone troubled me more than the disgrace of failing in public, which, nevertheless, affected me greatly; for, although little susceptible to praise, I felt shame keenly; and I may say here that the thought of Mademoiselle's reproaches caused me less uneasiness than the fear of offending her.

When it was necessary, however, neither she nor her brother were wanting in severity; but, since this severity was nearly always just, and never passionate, it pained me without making me insubordinate. Failure to please grieved me more than punishment, and signs of dissatisfaction hurt me more than corporal chastisement. It is somewhat embarrassing to explain myself more clearly, but, nevertheless, I must do so. How differently would one deal with youth, if one could more clearly see the remote effects of the usual method of treatment, which is employed always without discrimination, frequently without discretion! The important lesson which may be drawn from an example as common as it is fatal makes me decide to mention it.

As Mademoiselle Lambergier had the affection of a mother for us, she also exercised the authority of one, and sometimes carried it so far as to inflict upon us the punishment of children when we had deserved it. For some time she was content with threats, and this threat of a punishment that was quite new to me appeared very terrible; but, after it had been carried out, I found the reality less terrible than the expectation; and, what was still more strange, this