

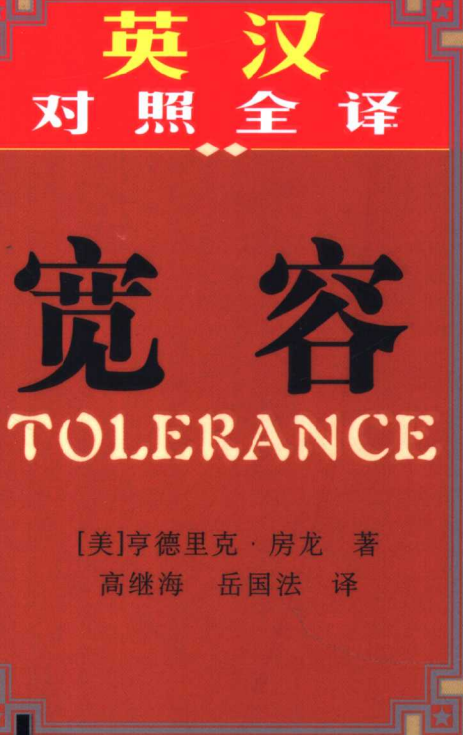


English-Chinese Comparison of Great Classical Library

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英 汉
对 照 全 译

宽 容

TOLERANCE

[美]亨德里克·房龙 著
高继海 岳国法 译



英汉对照大师经典作品

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宽 容

(美)房 龙 著

高继海 岳国法 译

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第一辑

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圣经的故事

精神分析引论

宽容

人类的故事

梦的解析

培根论人生

理想国

乌托邦

人口论

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资本论节选

品格的力量

FOREWORD

早读

亨德里克·威廉·房龙(1882-1944),善于用简洁、优美的文笔,撰写通俗历史著作,而为各国读者所喜爱。

他的著述《宽容》、《人类的故事》、《圣经的故事》、《发明的故事》、《伦勃朗的人生苦旅》等,基本上都是围绕人类生存发展最本质的问题,贯穿其中的精神是理性、宽容和进步。他的目标是向人类的无知和偏执挑战。他采取的方式是普及知识与真理,使它们成为人所皆知的常识。

早在二十世纪二、三十年代,房龙的《人类的故事》、《房龙地理》、《发明的故事》、《圣经的故事》等,就已有中文译本,影响了当时整整一代年轻人。

宽容,是他一以贯之的主题,也是他最杰出的贡献。

房龙在本书中细述人类思想发展的历史,倡

言信仰的自由,主张对异见持宽容态度,谴责反动分子镇压新思想。

房龙说,不宽容不过是人的自我保护本能的一种表现。宽容与专制之争贯穿人类的历史。今天的异教徒明天成了正统,就马上成为其他持异见者的死敌。这一切都是人类走向文明的一个必经阶段。人类最终会战胜自身的恐惧,迎接宽容的到来。

法西斯势力的日益猖獗,对他的“宽容”理想造成沉重的打击,但他并未消沉,而是积极地投入反法西斯的斗争,号召正直的和有正义感的人“养精蓄锐,保存自己,以便迎来开始进行重建工作的那一天。”

由于译者学识有限,不足之处在所难免,望各位读者多多批评指正。

译者

CONTENTS

目录

1	PROLOGUE	序言
9	CHAPTER I. THE TYRANNY OF IGNORANCE	第一章 无知的暴政
20	CHAPTER II. THE GREEKS	第二章 希腊人
64	CHAPTER III. THE BEGINNING OF RESTRAINT	第三章 束缚的开始
76	CHAPTER IV. THE TWILIGHT OF THE GODS	第四章 神灵的曙光
102	CHAPTER V. IMPRISONMENT	第五章 监禁
115	CHAPTER VI. THE PURE OF LIFE	第六章 生活的纯洁
127	CHAPTER VII. THE INQUISITION	第七章 宗教法庭

149	CHAPTER VIII. THE CURIOUS ONES
	第八章 求知的人
164	CHAPTER IX. THE WAR UPON THE PRINTED WORD
	第九章 向书开战
173	CHAPTER X. CONCERNING THE WRITING OF HISTORY IN GENERAL AND THIS BOOK IN PARTICULAR
	第十章 关于一般的历史书,特别是这本书
177	CHAPTER XI. RENAISSANCE
	第十一章 文艺复兴
186	CHAPTER XII. THE REFORMATION
	第十二章 宗教改革
202	CHAPTER XIII. ERASMUS
	第十三章 伊拉斯谟
220	CHAPTER XIV. RABELAIS
	第十四章 拉伯雷
232	CHAPTER XV. NEW SIGNBOARDS FOR OLD
	第十五章 旧时代的新招牌
256	CHAPTER XVI. THE ANABAPTISTS
	第十六章 再洗礼教徒
267	CHAPTER XVII. THE SOZZINI FAMILY
	第十七章 索兹尼一家
279	CHAPTER XVIII. MONTAIGNE
	第十八章 蒙田
286	CHAPTER XIX. AFMINIUS
	第十九章 阿米尼乌斯
298	CHAPTER XX. BRUNO
	第二十章 布鲁诺

305	CHAPTER XXI. SPINOZA
	第二十一章 斯宾诺莎
320	CHAPTER XXII. THE NEW ZION
	第二十二章 新的天國
335	CHAPTER XXIII. THE SUN KING
	第二十三章 太阳國王
340	CHAPTER XXIV. FREDERICK THE GREAT
	第二十四章 弗雷德里克大帝
344	CHAPTER XXV. VOLTAIRE
	第二十五章 伏尔泰
368	CHAPTER XXVI. THE ENCYCLOPEDIA
	第二十六章 百科全书
377	CHAPTER XXVII. THE INTOLERANCE OF REVOLUTION
	第二十七章 革命的专制
389	CHAPTER XXVIII. LESSING
	第二十八章 莱辛
404	CHAPTER XXIX. TOM PAINE
	第二十九章 汤姆·佩恩
411	CHAPTER XXX. THE LAST HUNDRED YEARS
	第三十章 最后一百年

PROLOGUE

HAPPILY lived Mankind in the peaceful Valley of Ignorance.

To the north, to the south, to the west and to the east stretched the ridges of the Hills Everlasting.

A little stream of Knowledge trickled slowly through a deep worn gully.

It came out of the Mountains of the Past.

It lost itself in the Marshes of the Future.

It was not much, as rivers go. But it was enough for the humble needs of the villagers.

In the evening, when they had watered their cattle and had filled their casks, they were content to sit down to enjoy life.

The Old Men Who Knew were brought forth from the shady corners where they had spent their day, pondering over the mysterious pages of an old book.

They mumbled strange words to their grandchildren, who would have preferred to play with the pretty pebbles, brought down from distant lands.

Often these words were not very clear.

But they were writ a thousand years ago by a forgotten race. Hence they were holy.

For in the Valley of Ignorance, whatever was old was venerable. And those who dared to gainsay the wisdom of the fathers were shunned by all decent people.

And so they kept their peace.

Fear was ever with them. What if they should be refused the common share of the products of the garden?

Vague stories there were, whispered at night among the narrow streets of the little town, vague stories of men and women who had dared

序言

人们在安静的无知山谷里快乐地生活着。

永恒山脉向东西南北延伸。

知识小溪从极度破败的溪谷里缓缓流过。

它源于过去山脉。

它消失于未来沼泽。

它不像河流那样水量丰富,但是对于村民们些许的需要来说,这已经足够了。

晚上,村民们饮过牲口,灌满水桶以后,就满意地坐下来享受生活。

全知老人便从荫凉的角落里被请了出来,他们白天一直都在那儿对着一本神奇的古书苦思冥想。

他们向自己的孙子们咕哝着一些奇怪的字眼,而孩子们却更愿意玩那些从远方带来的漂亮石子。

这些字眼常常是不太清楚。

但是,它们是一千年前一个早被遗忘的部落写的。因此,它们是神圣的。

因为,在无知山谷里,无论什么古老的东西都是令人肃然起敬的。那些胆敢否认祖先智慧的人会被所有正派人冷落。

因此,他们和平相处。

恐惧总和他们在一起。如果他们得不到园中果实的同样份额,那该怎么办?

晚上,小镇狭窄的街道里,人们在低声讲述着一些情节模糊的故事,这是些有关敢于提问题的男女们的

to ask questions.

| 故事。



无知山谷

They had gone forth, and never again had they been seen.

A few had tried to scale the high walls of the rocky range that hid the sun.

Their whitened bones lay at the foot of the cliffs.

The years came and the years went by.

Happily lived Mankind in the peaceful Valley of Ignorance.

* * * * *

Out of the darkness crept a man.

The nails of his hands were torn.

His feet were covered with rags, red with the blood of long marches.

He stumbled to the door of the nearest hut and knocked.

Then he fainted. By the light of a frightened candle, he was carried to a cot.

In the morning throughout the village it was known: "He has come back."

他们已经走了,再也没有人见过他们。

有几个人曾经试图翻过那些挡住太阳的高高的石壁。

他们的白骨都躺在悬崖下。

年复一年。

人们在安静的无知山谷里快乐地生活着。

* * * * *

从黑暗中爬出来一个人。

他的手指甲已经磨破了。

他的脚上缠着破布,长途跋涉流的血已经把它染成了红色。

他蹒跚来到最近的一间草房门前,敲了一下。

然后,他就晕了过去。借着摇曳的烛光,他被抬进了小屋。

早上,全村人都知道,"他回来了"。

The neighbors stood around and shook their heads. They had always known that this was to be the end.

Defeat and surrender awaited those who dared to stroll away from the foot of the mountains.

邻居们站在他的身边，摇摇头。他们早就知道，这是注定的结局。

失败和屈服等待着那些胆敢走出山外的人。



孤独的漫游者

And in one corner of the village the Old Men shook their heads and whispered burning words.

They did not mean to be cruel, but the Law was the Law. Bitterly this man had sinned against the wishes of Those Who Knew.

As soon as his wounds were healed he must be brought to trial.

They meant to be lenient.

They remembered the strange, burning eyes of his mother. They recalled the tragedy of his father, lost in the desert these thirty years ago.

The Law, however, was the Law; and the Law must be obeyed.

The Men Who Knew would see to that.

* * * * *

在村子的一个角落里，长老们摇着头，低声愤怒地骂着。

他们不是生性残酷，只是律法就是律法。这个人严重地违背了那些全知老人的意愿，犯了罪。

他的伤一旦治愈，就必须接受审判。

他们想宽大对他。

他们记得他母亲那双奇异的、焦虑的眼睛。他们回忆起了三十年前他父亲在沙漠里失踪的悲剧。

然而，律法就是律法；律法必须得遵守。

全知老人们负责这项工作。

* * * * *

They carried the wanderer to the Market Place, and the people stood around in respectful silence.

He was still weak from hunger and thirst and the Elders bade him sit down.

He refused.

They ordered him to be silent.

But he spoke.

Upon the Old Men he turned his back and his eyes sought those who but a short time before had been his comrades.

"Listen to me," he implored. "Listen to me and be rejoiced. I have come back from beyond the mountains. My feet have trod a fresh soil. My hands have felt the touch of other races. My eyes have seen wondrous sights.

"When I was a child, my world was the garden of my father.

"To the west and to the east, to the south and to the north lay the ranges from the Beginning of Time.

"When I asked what they were hiding, there was a hush and a hasty shaking of heads. When I insisted, I was taken to the rocks and shown the bleached bones of those who had dared to defy the Gods.

"When I cried out and said, 'It is a lie! The Gods love those who are brave!' the Men Who Knew came and read to me from their sacred books. The Law, they explained, had ordained all things of Heaven and Earth. The Valley was ours to have and to hold. The animals and the flowers, the fruit and the fishes were ours, to do our bidding. But the mountains were of the Gods. What lay beyond was to remain unknown until the End of Time.

"So they spoke, and they lied. They lied to me, even as they have lied to you.

"There are pastures in those hills. Meadows too, as rich as any. And men and women of

他们把这个流浪者带到集市上,人们毕恭毕敬地、静静地站在周围。

他由于饥渴仍然很虚弱。长老们让他坐下。

他拒绝了。

他们命令他保持沉默。

但是他要说话。

他转过身,背对着长老们,两眼搜寻那些不久前还与自己志同道合的人。

"听我说,"他恳求道,"听我说,大家都高兴起来吧!我从山的外边回来。我的脚踏上过新鲜的土地,我的手感受过其他部族的触摸,我的眼睛看到过奇妙的景象。

"我小的时候,我的世界是父亲的花园。

"东南西北的界线,自创世以来就有这些山脉。

"当我问山那边藏着什么时,他们让我别做声,还急忙摇摇头。当我坚持要问时,我就被带到这块岩石上,让我看那些胆敢蔑视神的人的鳞鳞白骨。

"当我大声呼喊,说'撒谎!神爱那些勇敢的人!'时,全知长老们就会过来,给我读他们的圣书。他们解释说,律法已经注定了天地间的万物。山谷归我们属有,由我们掌管。野兽和花朵,水果和鱼是我们的,照我们的意旨办事。但是,山是神的,山外边的事情我们不该知道,直到世界末日。

"他们这样说是在撒谎。他们在骗我,甚至就像欺骗你们一样。

"那边的山上有牧场,牧草也和其它地方一样肥沃,男女也有和我们

our own flesh and blood. And cities resplendent with the glories of a thousand years of labor.

同样的血肉,城市经过一千年的辛勤劳作,繁荣昌盛。



新的家园

“I have found the road to a better home. I have seen the promise of a happier life. Follow me and I shall lead you thither. For the smile of the Gods is the same there as here and everywhere.”

* * * * *

He stopped and there went up a great cry of horror.

“Blasphemy!” cried the Old Men. “Blasphemy and sacrilege! A fit punishment for his crime! He has lost his reason. He dares to scoff at the Law as it was written down a thousand years ago. He deserves to die!”

And they took up heavy stones.

And they killed him.

And his body they threw at the foot of the cliffs, that it might lie there as a warning to all who questioned the wisdom of the ancestors.

* * * * *

“我已经找到一条通往更美好家园的大道,我已经看到幸福生活的曙光。跟我走,我带你们去那儿。因为那里的神的笑容与这里的、与任何地方的都一样。”

* * * * *

他停住了,人群中发出一阵恐怖的吼叫。

“亵渎!”长者们喊道,“亵渎!对神圣的亵渎!给他的罪以应有的惩罚吧!他已经丧失理智了,胆敢嘲弄一千年前写下的律法。他该死!”

人们举起了沉重的石块。

人们杀死了他。

人们把他的尸体扔到悬崖脚下,用以警告所有怀疑祖先智慧的人。

* * * * *

Then it happened a short time later that there was a great drought. The little Brook of Knowledge ran dry. The cattle died of thirst. The harvest perished in the fields, and there was hunger in the Valley of Ignorance.

The Old Men Who Knew, however, were not disheartened. Everything would all come right in the end, they prophesied, for so it was writ in their most Holy Chapters.

Besides, they themselves needed but little food. They were so very old.

* * * * *

Winter came.

The village was deserted.

More than half of the populace died from sheer want.

The only hope for those who survived lay beyond the mountains.

But the Law said "No!"

And the Law must be obeyed.

* * * * *

One night there was a rebellion.

Despair gave courage to those whom fear had forced into silence.

Feebly the Old Men protested.

They were pushed aside. They complained of their lot. They bewailed the ingratitude of their children, but when the last wagon pulled out of the village, they stopped the driver and forced him to take them along.

The flight into the unknown had begun.

* * * * *

It was many years since the Wanderer had returned. It was no easy task to discover the road he had mapped out.

Thousands fell a victim to hunger and thirst before the first cairn was found.

From there on the trip was less difficult.

The careful pioneer had blazed a clear trail through the woods and amidst the endless

随后没多久这儿爆发了一场特大旱灾。知识小溪枯竭了,牲畜渴死了,庄稼在田野里枯萎了,无知山谷里一片饥荒。

然而全知老人们并没有灰心,他们预言,一切到最后都会变好,因为他们的圣书就是这样写的。

况且,他们只需要一点儿食物。他们已经很老了。

* * * * *

冬天来了。

村子已近乎无人居住。

半数以上的人都因缺吃少喝死去了。

对于那些幸存者来说,唯一的希望就在山的那一边。

但是,律法说:“不行!”

律法必须遵守。

* * * * *

一天夜里,叛乱爆发了。

绝望给了那些由于恐惧而保持沉默的人以勇气。

长老们无力地反抗着。

他们被推到一旁。他们抱怨自己命运不济,咒骂孩子们的忘恩负义。但是,当最后一辆马车驶出村子时,他们拦住车夫,强迫他把他们一同带走。

投奔未知世界的旅程开始了。

* * * * *

自那个流浪者回来以来已经有很多年了。要找到他开辟的道路并非一件容易的事。

在找到第一个圆锥形石堆的路标之前,已经有上千人因饥渴而死。

此后,旅程就不再那么艰难了。

那个细心的先驱者已经在丛林和无边的乱石荒野之中用火烧出了

wilderness of rock.

By easy stages it led to the green pastures of the new land.

Silently the people looked at each other.

一条畅通的大道。

人们从容不迫地走向那块新土地的绿色牧场。

人们相视无言。



可怕的冬天

“He was right after all,” they said. “He was right, and the Old Men were wrong...”

“He spoke the truth, and the Old Men lied...”

“His bones lie rotting at the foot of the cliffs, but the Old Men sit in our carts and chant their ancient lays...”

“He saved us, and we slew him...”

“We are sorry that it happened, but of course, if we could have known at the time...”

Then they unharnessed their horses and their oxen and they drove their cows and their goats into the pastures and they built themselves houses and laid out their fields and they lived happily for a long time afterwards.

“到底还是他对了,”人们说道。
“他对了,长老们错了……”

“他说的是真话,长老们撒了谎……”

“他的骨头在悬崖脚下腐烂,可长老们却坐在我们的车里,唱他们的老歌……”

“他救了我们,我们却把他杀了……”

“我们对于所发生的事很内疚。但是,当然,如果我们那时候知道的话……”

随后,他们解开马和牛,把牛羊赶进牧场,并建起了自己的房屋,划出自己的田地。此后很长时间,他们又过着幸福的生活。

* * * * *

A few years later an attempt was made to bury the brave pioneer in the fine new edifice which had been erected as a home for the Wise Old Men.

A solemn procession went back to the now deserted valley, but when the spot was reached where his body ought to have been, it was no longer there.



纪念的石碑

A hungry jackal had dragged it to his lair.

A small stone was then placed at the foot of the trail (now a magnificent highway). It gave the name of the man who had first defied the dark terror of the unknown, that his people might be guided into a new freedom.

And it stated that it had been erected by a grateful posterity.

* * * * *

As it was in the beginning—as it is now—and as some day (so we hope) it shall no longer be.

* * * * *

几年后,人们准备把勇敢先驱者的遗骨埋到一座新建的大厦里面;这也是为智慧老人们修建住宅用的。

一支庄重的队伍回到了如今已是荒无人烟的山谷。但是,当到达那里时,先驱者的尸骨已不见了。

一条饥饿的豺狗已经把尸首拖进了它的洞穴。

于是,人们把一块小石头立在先驱者足迹的尽头(如今已是一条大道了),石头上刻着这个首先向未知世界的黑暗和恐怖挑战的人的名字,他把人们引向了新的自由。

石头上写着,这是由感恩的后代所立。

* * * * *

这样的事发生在以前——发生在现在——不过将来(我们希望)这样的事不再发生。