

经典插图版 * 英汉对照 THE COMPLETE ANDERSEN 安徒生童话全集



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Kept Secret but not Forgotten

There was once an old mansion with a moat and drawbridge. The drawbridge was more often up than down; not all visitors are good or welcome. Under the eaves were loopholes to shoot out through, and for throwing boiling water, yes, even molten lead, down on the enemy if he approached too closely. Indoors were high rafted ceilings, and this was good because of the space it provided for the large amount of smoke that rolled up from the hearth fires, where huge, damp logs burned. On the walls hung pictures of men in armor and proud ladies in heavy robes; the grandest of all the ladies was living here. She was named Mette Mogens, and she was the lady of the manor.

One evening robbers came; they killed three of her guards; along with the watchdog, and they bound Lady Mette with the dog chain in the kennel and then seated themselves in the great hall and drank the wine and all the good beer from her cellar.

Lady Mette stood chained like a dog and yet could not even bark at them.

Then the robbers' servant boy came to her; he had very quietly stolen away from them, knowing this must not be noticed, for if it were they would put him to death.

"Lady Mette Mogens," said the boy, "can you remember when my father rode the wooden horse in your husband's time? You prayed for him then, but it wasn't possible for you to help further toward freeing him; he was made to sit astride the block until he became a cripple. But you sneaked down to him, as I have done now, and you laid a little stone under each of his feet, to give him some relief. No one saw it, or perhaps they pre-

藏着并不等于遗忘

从前有一座古老的房子:它的四周环绕着一条泥泞的壕沟,沟上有一座吊桥,这座桥吊着的时候比放下的时候多,因为平时来访的客人并没有多少算得上是贵客。屋檐下有许多专为开枪用的枪眼——如果敌人走得很近的话,也可以从这些枪眼里把开水或白热的铅淋到他们头上去。屋子里的梁都很高;这是很好的,因为炉子里烧着粗大而潮湿的木头,这样就可以使炉子里的烟有地方可去。墙上挂着的是一些穿着铠甲的男人的画像,以及庄严的、穿着一大堆衣服的太太们的画像。不过他们之中最尊贵的一位仍然住在这里。她叫美特·莫根斯。她是这个公馆里的女主人。

有一天晚上来了一群强盗。他们打死了她家里的三个人,还加上一条看家狗。接着他们就用拴狗的链子把美特太太套在狗屋上;他们自己则在客厅里坐下来,喝着从她的酒窖里取出来的酒——都是非常好的麦芽酒。

美特太太被狗链子套着,但是她却不能做出狗吠声来。

强盗的小厮走到她身边来。他是在偷偷地走,因为他决不能让别人看见,否则别人就会把他打死。

"美特·莫根斯太太!"小厮说,"你还记得你的丈夫活着的时候,我的父亲骑木马^①的

① 骑木马(Traehest)是古时的一种刑罚。犯人被绑在一个木凳子上,脚不落地,非常痛苦。

tended not to see it, for you were the gracious young mistress of the manor. This my father has told me, and this I have kept secret but not forgotten. Now I will free you, Lady Mette Mogens! "

And then the two of them took horses from the stable and rode, through rain and

wind, to get the help of friends.

"This was being well repaid for that small service to the old man," said Mette Mogens.

"Kept secret but not forgotten," said the boy.

The robbers were hanged.

There stood an old house; it still stands there, in fact—not the home of Lady Mette Mogens, but that of another noble family.

It is in our own time. The sun is shining on the gilded spires on the turrets; little wooded isles lie like bouquets on the lake, and around them swim wild swans. There are roses growing in the garden, but the lady of the house herself is the loveliest rose, bright



with happiness, the happiness of good deeds, not done outwardly before the wide world, but within the hearts of people—and there kept secret but not forgotten.

Now she goes from the mansion to a little peasant cottage in the field. In it there lives a

事吗?那时你替他求情,但是没有结果。他只好骑,一直骑到他变成残废。但是你偷偷地走过来,像我现在一样;你亲手在他的脚下垫两块石头,使他能够得到休息。谁也没有看见这件事情,或者人们看见了也装作没看见。你那时是一个年轻的仁慈的太太。这件事情是我的父亲告诉我的。我没有对任何人说过,但是我并没有忘记!美特·莫根斯太太,现在我要放了你!"

他们两人从马厩里牵出马来,在风雨中骑走了,并且得到了人们善意的帮助。

"我为那个老人帮的一点小忙,现在所得到的报酬倒是不少!"美特·莫根斯说。

"不说并不等于忘记!"小厮说。

强盗们后来都得到了绞刑的处罚。

另外还有一幢老房子,它现在仍然存在。它不是属于美特·莫根斯太太的,而是属于 另外一个贵族家庭。

事情发生在我们的这个时代里。太阳照着塔上的金顶,长满了树的小岛浮在水上像一些花束,野天鹅在这些岛的周围游来游去。花园里长着许多玫瑰。屋子的女主人本身就是一朵最美丽的玫瑰,它在快乐中——在与人为善的快乐中——射出光辉。她所做的好事并不表现在世人的眼中,而是藏在人的心里——藏着并不等于忘记。

她现在从这屋子走到田野上一个孤独的小茅棚子里去。茅棚里住着一个穷困的、瘫痪的女子。小房间里的窗子是向北开的,太阳光照不进来。她只能看见被一道很高的沟沿隔断的一小片田野。可是今天有太阳光射进来。她的房间里有上帝温暖的、快乐的阳光射进来。阳光是从南边的窗子射进来的,而南边起初有一堵墙。

这个瘫痪病患者坐在温暖的太阳光里,望着树林和海岸。世界现在变得这样广阔和

poor, paralyzed girl. A window in the little room faces the north, where the sun does not enter, and where her only view is a patch of meadow that is shut off by the high earth around a ditch. But today there is sunshine inside; God's warm, wonderful sun is there. It comes from the south through a new window where before there had been just a wall.

The paralyzed girl sits in the warm sunshine and looks out on wood and stream; her world has become so wide and so beautiful, and all at a single word from the kindly lady of the manor.

"That word was so easy, the deed so small," she says, "and the happiness it gave me was so unspeakably great and blessed."

And that is why she does so many good deeds and remembers all those in the poor homes about her and in the rich homes, too, where there also are afflicted people. Her deeds are done in secret, and kept secret, but they are not forgotten by our Lord.

There was an old house in the middle of the great, busy city. In it were halls and chambers, but we won't enter them; we'll remain in the kitchen. And here it is snug and bright; it is clean and neat. The copper utensils shine; the table is polished, and the sink is as spotless as a freshly scrubbed larding board. All this has been done by the maid—of—all—work, who has still found time to put on her own best dress, as if she were going to church. She has a bow on her cap, a black bow, which signifies mourning. Yet she has no one of her own to mourn, neither father nor mother, neither family nor lover. She is a poor, serving maid. Once she was engaged to a poor young man, and they loved each other dearly. One day he came to her.

"We two have nothing," he said, "and the rich widow across the way has expressed a warm interest in me. She wants to make me well to do, but you are in my heart. What would you advise me to do?"

"That which you think will be best for your happiness," said the girl. "Be kind and

美丽,而这只需那幢房子里的好太太说一句话就可以办得到。

"说那一句话是多么容易,帮那一点忙是多么轻松!"她说。"可是我所得到的快乐是 无边的伟大和幸福!"

正因为如此,她才做了那么多的好事,关心穷人屋子里和富人屋子里的一切人——因为富人的屋子里也有痛苦的人。她的善行没有人看见,是隐藏着的,但是上帝并没有忘记。

还有一幢老房子,它坐落在一个热闹的大城市里。这幢房子里有房间和客厅,不过我们却不必进去;我们只需去看看厨房就得了。它里面既温暖而又明朗,既干净而又整齐。铜器皿闪着光,桌子很亮,洗碗槽像刚刚擦过的案板一样干净。这一切是一个什么都干的女佣人做的,但是她还腾出时间把自己打扮一番,好像她是要到教堂里去做礼拜似的。她的帽子上有一个蝴蝶结——一个黑蝴蝶结。这说明她在服丧。但是她并没有要哀悼的人,因为她既没有父亲,也没有母亲;既没有亲戚,也没有恋人;她是一个贫寒的女子。她只有一次跟一个穷苦的年轻人订过婚。他们彼此相亲相爱。有一次他来看她。

"我们两人什么也没有!"他说。"对面的那个寡妇对我说过热情的话语。她将使我富有,但是我心里只有你。你觉得我怎么办好!"

"你觉得怎样能使你幸福就怎样办吧!"女子说。"请你对她和善些,亲热些;不过请你记住,从我们分手的这个时刻起,我们两个人就不能再见面了!"

好几年过去了。她在街上遇见了她从前的朋友和恋人。他显出一副又病又愁苦的样子。她的心中很难过,忍不住要问一声:"你近来怎么样?"

"各方面都好!"他说。"我的妻子是一个正直和善良的人,但是我的心中只想着你。

devoted to her; but remember that from the moment we part, we two must never see each other again."

A couple of years went by. Then she met him, her former friend and sweetheart, on the street. He looked ill and miserable. Then she could not keep from asking him, "How are you getting on?"

"Prosperously and well in every way," he said. "My wife is brave and good, but you are still in my heart. I have fought hard, and it will soon be over. Now we will not see each other again before we are with the Lord!"

A week has since passed. This morning it said in the newspaper that he has passed on; therefore the maid wears mourning. Her sweetheart has left a wife and three stepchildren, it said in the paper; that rings badly, and yet the metal is pure.

The black bow tells of mourning; the girl's face tells of it still more; in her heart it is kept secret but will never be forgotten.

Yes, as you see, there are three stories, three leaves on one stalk. Would you like to have more such clover leaves? There are many in the book of the heart, kept secret but not forgotten.

我跟自己作过斗争,这斗争现在快要结束了。我们只有在上帝面前再见了。"

一个星期过去了。这天早晨报纸上有一个消息,说他已经死了;因此她现在服丧。她的恋人死了;报上说他留下一个妻子和前夫的三个孩子。(铜钟发出的声音很嘈杂,但是铜的质地是纯净的。)

她的黑蝴蝶结表示哀悼的意思,但是这个女子的面孔显得更悲哀,这悲哀藏在心里,但永远不会遗忘。

嗨,现在有三个故事了——一根梗子上的三片花瓣。你还希望有更多这样的苜蓿花瓣吗?在心的书上有的是:它们被藏着,但并没有被遗忘。

这篇小品发表在 1866 年 12 月 11 日哥本哈根出版的《新的童话和故事集》第二卷第四部。人在一生中可以在无意中做过一些好事或者经历过某些重大感情的起伏。这些情况有的为人所知,有的完全被忘掉,有的只是隐藏在心的深处。但"藏着并不等于遗忘"。在"心的书上"写下来的东西,哪怕是极偶然也是永远不会消灭的。关于这篇小品的背景,安徒生在他的手记中写道:"这里面有三个故事。一个是来源于蒂勒(丹麦著名诗人)编的《丹麦民间故事集》。故事中写一位夫人被强盗绑在一个狗屋上,至于她被释放的情节则是我编的。第二个是我们当代的一个故事。第三个的情节也属于现代,我是从一个正在哭泣的女孩口中听到的。"

The Porter's Son

The General's family lived on the first floor, and the Porter's family lived in the cellar. There was a vast distance between them—the whole first floor, as well as all the grades of society; but both families lived under the same roof, and their windows looked out in the same street and the same garden.

In this garden there was a blooming acacia—whenever it did bloom—and sometimes the smartly dressed nurse would sit under it with the still more smartly dressed child, the General's "Little Emilie."

The Porter's little son, with his dark hair and large brown eyes, used to dance barefoot before them; and the little girl would laugh and stretch her tiny hands out to him.
And if the General saw this from his window he would nod down at them and say, "Charmant!" The General's wife, who was so young that she might almost have been her husband's daughter by an earlier marriage, never herself looked out into the yard; but she had
given orders that the Porter's boy could play near her own child, but never touch it. And
the nurse strictly carried out the lady's orders.

The sun shone in upon those who dwelt on the first floor and those who lived in the cellar. The acacia put out its blossoms, they fell away, and new ones came the next year. The tree bloomed, and the Porter's little son bloomed; he looked like a fresh tulip.

看门人的儿子

将军的家住在第二层楼上;看门人的家住在地下室里。这两家的距离很远,整整相隔一层楼;而他们的地位也不同。不过他们是住在同一个屋顶下,面向着同一条街和同一个院子。院子里有一块草坪和一株开花的槐树——这就是说,当它开起花来的时候,在这树下面有时坐着一位穿得很漂亮的保姆和一位将军穿得更漂亮的孩子"小小的爱米莉"。

那个有一对棕色大眼睛和一头黑发的看门人的孩子,常常在她们面前赤着脚跳舞。这位小姑娘对他大笑,同时把一双小手向他伸出来。将军在窗子里看到了这情景,就点点头,说:"好极了!"将军夫人很年轻,她几乎像他头二个太太生的女儿。她从来不朝院子里望,不过她下过一道命令说,住在地下室里的那家人家的孩子可以在她的女儿面前玩,但是不能碰她。保姆严格地执行太太的指示。

太阳照着住在第二层楼上的人,也照着住在地下室里的人。槐树开出花来了,而这些花又落了,第二年它们又开出来了。树儿开着花,看门人的小儿子也开着花——他的样子像一朵鲜艳的郁金香。

将军的女儿长得又嫩又白,像槐树花的粉红色花瓣。她现在很少到这株树底下来,

The General's little daughter grew to be a delicate child, as dainty as the rosy petal of the acacia blossom. Now she seldom sat under the tree, for she took the fresh air in a carriage, She went with her mother on drives, and always nodded to the Porter's son, George; yes, and even kissed her fingers toward him, till her mother told her she was now too grown—up for that.

One morning he had to bring the General some papers and mail that had been left in the Porter's room. He had mounted the staircase and was passing the door of the broom closet when he heard a peep from inside it. He thought perhaps it was a stray chicken chirping, but it was the General's little daughter, dressed in muslin and lace.

"Don't tell Papa and Mamma, for they would be angry!"

"What's the matter, little lady?" asked George.

"It's all burning everywhere!" she said. "It's in full blaze!"

George flung open the door to the little nursery, where the window curtain was nearly all burned; the curtain rod had caught fire and was flaming! Quickly he sprang forward, pulled it down, and called for help: without him the whole house would have caught fire.

The General and his wife questioned Little Emilie.

"I just took only one single match," she said, "and that lighted up and then the whole curtain lighted up! I spit to put out the fire; I spit all I could, but I didn't have enough spit, so I came out and hid, 'cause I knew Papa and Mamma would be angry!"

"Spit!" said the General. "What sort of word is that? "When did you ever hear your papa or your mamma talk of spitting? "You must have learned that word downstairs!"

But little George received a penny. It didn't go to the candy store, but into his savings bank, and there were soon so many pennies there that he could buy himself a paint-box and color his drawings.

她要呼吸新鲜空气时,就坐上马车;而且她出去时总是跟妈妈坐在一块。她一看到看门人的儿子乔治,就对他点点头,用手指飞一个吻,直到后来母亲告诉她说,她的年纪已经够大了,不能再做这类事儿。

有一天上午,他把门房里早晨收到的信件和报纸送给将军。当他爬上楼梯经过沙洞子的门[©]的时候,听到里面有一种唧唧喳喳的声音。他以为里面有一只小鸡在叫,但这却是将军的那个穿着花边洋布衣的小女儿。

"你不要告诉爸爸和妈妈,他们知道就会生气的!"

"这是怎么回事,小姐?"乔治问。

"什么都烧起来了!"她说,"火烧得真亮!"

乔治把小育儿室的门推开;窗帘几乎都快要烧光了;挂窗帘的杆子也烧红了,在冒出火焰,乔治向上一跳就把它拉了下来,同时大声呼喊。要不是他,恐怕整个房子也要烧起来了。

将军和太太追问小爱米莉。

"我只是划了一根火柴,"她说,"但是它马上就燃起来了,窗帏也马上烧起来了。我吐出唾沫来想把它压熄,但是怎样吐也吐得不够多,所以我就跑出来,躲开了,因为怕爸爸妈妈生气。"

① 在北欧的建筑物中,楼梯旁边总有一个放扫帚的和零星什物的小室。这个小室叫"沙洞子" (Sand hullet)。

He had many of these drawings, for they seemed to come out of his very pencil and finger tips. He presented the first colored pictures to Little Emilie.

"Charmant!" said the General.

The General's wife admitted that it was quite clear what the little one meant in his pictures.

"There's genius in him!"

Those were the words the Porter's wife brought back down into the cellar.

The General and his lady were of the nobility; they had two coats of arms on their carriage, one for each of them. The lady had a crest worked on every piece of clothing, inside and outside, in her nightcap, and even on her night cover. This, her own coat of arms, was an expensive one, bought by her father for bright dollars, for he hadn't been born with it, and neither had she.

She had come into the world seven years before the crest, a fact that was remembered by most people, though forgotten by the family. The General's coat of arms was old and large; one's back might well creak with dignity of this one alone, to say nothing of the two of them. And there was indeed a creaking in the lady's back when she drove stiff and stately to the court balls.

The General was old and gray, but he knew how to sit on a horse, and rode out every day, with a groom at a respectful distance behind him. When he arrived at a party it was as if he had ridden into the room on his high horse, and he wore so many decorations that it was almost unbelievable, but that was by no means his fault. When a very young man he had performed military duties by taking part in the great autumnal war games that used to be held in times of peace. He always told an anecdote of those days—his only one. The officer under him cut off and captured one of the princes; and the prince and his little

"吐唾沫!"将军说, "这是一种什么字眼?你什么时候听到爸爸妈妈说过'吐唾沫'的?你一定 是跟楼底下的那些人学来的。"



的几幅彩色画送给了小爱米莉。

"好极了!"将军说。将军夫人承认,人们一眼就可以看出这个小家伙的意图。"他有天才!"这就是看门人的妻子带到地下室来的一句话。

将军和他的夫人是有地位的人:他们的车子上绘着两个族徽——每一个代表一个

troop, all prisoners like himself, had to ride back to towns behind the General. It was and event never to be forgotten, and the General told it again and again, year after year, always ending with the remarkable words he had spoken when he returned the prince's sword to him: "Only my subaltern officer could have made your Royal Highness a prisoner; I—never!" Whereupon the prince had answered, "You are incomparable!"

The General had never seen active service, for when war came to his native land he went on diplomatic missions, through three foreign countries. He spoke French until he had almost forgotten his own language; he danced beautifully, and he rode well; decorations blossomed on his blouse in indescribable abundance; sentinels presented arms to him; one of the prettiest of the girls presented herself to him—and became his wife. And they had a lovely little girl, so pretty that she seemed to have fallen from heaven; and the Porter's son danced in the garden before her as soon as she was old enough to take notice, and gave her all his colored drawings; and she looked at them and was so delighted with them that she tore them to pieces. She was so beautiful and charming.

"My rose petal! " said the General's wife. "You were born to be the bride of a prince!"

The prince was already standing outside the door, but no one knew it. People can't see much farther than the doorstep.

"The other day our boy shared his bread and butter with her," said the Porter's wife. "There was neither cheese nor meat with it, but she enjoyed it every bit as much as roast beef. There'd have been a fine hullabaloo if the General and his wife had seen that little party, but they didn't!"

George had shared his bread and butter with Little Emilie, and gladly would he have shared his very heart with her, if only it would have pleased her. He was a good boy,

家族。夫人的每件衣服上也有一个族徽,里里外外都是如此;便帽上也有,连睡衣袋上都有。她的族徽是非常昂贵的,是她的父亲用锽亮的现洋买来的^①,因为他并不是一生下来就有它,她当然也不是一生下来就有它的:她生得太早,比族徽早七个年头。大多数人都记得这件事情,但是这一家人却记不得。将军的族徽是又老又大:压在你的肩上可以压碎你的骨头——两个这样的族徽当然更不用说了。当夫人摆出一副生硬和庄严的架子去参加宫廷舞会的时候,她的骨头就曾经碎过。

将军是一个老头,头发有些灰白,不过他骑马还不坏。这点他自己知道,所以他每天骑马到外面去,而且叫他的马夫在后面跟他保持着相当的距离。因此他去参加晚会时总好像是骑着一匹高大的马儿似的。他戴着勋章,而且很多,把许多人都弄得莫名其妙,但是这不能怪他。他年轻的时候在军队中服过役,而且还参加过一次盛大的秋季演习——军队在和平时期所举行的演习。从那时起,他有一个关于自己的小故事——他常常讲的唯一的故事:他属下的一位军官在中途截获了一位王公。王公和他几个被俘的兵士必须骑着马跟在将军后面一同进城,王公自己也是一个俘虏。这真是一件难忘的事件。多少年来,将军一直在讲它,而且老是用那几个同样值得纪念的字眼来讲它:这几个字是他把那把剑归还给王公的时候说的:"只有我的部下才会把阁下抓来,作为俘虏;我本人决不会的!"于是王公回答说:"您是盖世无双的!"

① 在欧洲的封建社会里,只有贵族才可以有一个族徽。这儿的意思是说,这人的贵族头衔是用钱买来的,而不是继承来的。

wide-awake and intelligent, and now he was studying drawing at the evening school at the academy. Little Emilie, too, was advancing in learning; she talked French and had a dancing master.

"George is going to be confirmed at Easter," said the Porter's wife. That was how far George was advanced.

"It would be very sensible to have him serve an apprenticeship," said the father; "in some good profession, of course; and then we would have him out of the house!"

"But he could come home at nights to sleep," said the mother.

"It wouldn't be easy to find a master who had a spare room. And we'd have to give him clothes, too; the little food he eats now we can easily afford to give him; he is happy with a couple of boiled potatoes; then he has his teaching free. Just let him go on the way he is, and he'll turn out a blessing to us, you may be sure! Didn't the professor say so?"

The confirmation clothes were ready. Mother did the sewing herself, but the cloth had been cut by the tailor, and he knew how to cut it. The Porter's wife said that if he had only been better placed, and could have opened a shop with apprentices, he could have become court tailor.

Yes, the clothes were ready, and the candidate was ready. On confirmation day George received a great pocket watch from his godfather, the flax dealer's old clerk, the wealthiest of George's godfathers. The watch was old and honored; it was always a little fast, but that's better than being too slow. It was a precious present. And from the General's there came a hymnbook bound in leather, sent by the little lady to whom George had given his pictures. On the flyleaf were written his name and her name as "his gracious well—wisher." This was written according to the dictation of the General's wife, and the General himself had read it through and said, "Charmant!"

老实讲,将军并没有参加过战争。当这国家遭遇到战争的时候,他却改行去办外交了;他先后到三个国家去当过使节。他的法文讲得很好,弄得他几乎把本国的语言都忘了。他的舞也跳得很好,马也骑得很好;他上衣上挂的勋章多到不可想象的地步。警卫向他敬礼,一位非常漂亮的女子主动地要求作他的太太。他们生了一个很美丽的孩子。她好像是天上降下的一样,那么美丽。当她开始会玩的时候,看门人的孩子就在院子里跳舞给她看,还赠送许多彩色画给她。她把这些东西玩了一会儿,就把它们撕成碎片。她是那么美.那么可爱!

"我的玫瑰花瓣!"将军的夫人说,"你是为了一个王子而生下来的!"

那个王子已经站在他们的门口了,但是人们却不知道。人们的视线总是看不见自己 门外的事情的。

"前天我们的孩子把黄油面包分给她吃,"看门人的妻子说,"那上面没有干奶酪,也没有肉,但是她吃得很香,好像那就是烤牛肉似的。将军家里的人如果看到这种食物一定会大闹一场的,但是他们没有看见。"

乔治把黄油面包分给小小的爱米莉吃。他连自己的心也愿意分给她呢,如果他这样就能使她高兴的话。他是一个好孩子,又聪明,又活泼。他现在到美术学院的夜校去学习绘画。小小的爱米莉在学习方面也有些进步。她跟保姆学讲法国话,还有一位老师教她跳舞。

"到了复活节的时候,乔治就应该受坚信礼了!"看门人的妻子说。乔治已经很大了。

"现在是叫他去学一门手艺的时候了,"爸爸说,"当然要学一个好手艺,这样我们也可以叫他独立生活了。"

"That was really a great courtesy from a family of such rank," said the Porter's wife. And George would have to go upstairs, in his confirmation clothes and carrying his hymnbook, to thank them.

The General's wife had a number of compresses on her head, for she had one of her bad headaches, which always came when she was bored. She looked very kindly at George and wished him the best of luck and none of her headaches.

The General was wearing his dressing gown, with a tasseled cap and red-legged Russian boots. He paced up and down the floor three times, engrossed in his own thoughts and memories. Then he stood still and said, "So now little George is a Christian man! Let him be also and honest man, paying due respect to his government! Someday, when you are old, you can say the General taught you that sentence." That was a much longer speech than the General usually made; and he returned to his inner thoughts and looked impressive.

But George heard and saw little of all that up there; nothing remained fixed in his memory so firmly as little Miss Emilie. How lovely she was, and how gentle; how she flitted about, and how delicate she was! If one should draw her portrait it would have to be in a soap bubble. There was a fragrance about her clothing and her curly blonde hair as if she were a rosebush that had just burst into bloom. And he had once shared his bread and butter with her, and she had eaten it with a huge appetite and smiled at him with every second mouthful. Could she possibly still remember it? Surely she did; it was in memory of this that she had given him the beautiful hymnbook.

And so, on New Year's Day, just as the new moon of the new year rose, he went out-of-doors with a loaf and a shilling and opened the book at random to see what hymn should appear. It was a song of praise and thanksgiving. Then he opened it again to see

"可是他晚间得回家睡,"妈妈说,"要找到一个有地方给他住的师傅是不容易的。我们还得做衣服给他穿;他吃的那点儿伙食还不太贵——他有一两个熟马铃薯吃就已经很高兴了;而且他读书也并不花钱。让他自己选择吧;你将来看吧,他会带给我们很大的安慰;那位教授也这样说过。"

受坚信礼穿的新衣已经做好了。那是妈妈亲手为他缝的,不过是由一个做零活的裁缝裁的,而且裁得很好。看门人的妻子说,如果他的境遇好一点,能有一个门面和伙计的话,他也有资格为宫廷里的人做衣服。

受坚信礼的衣服已经准备好了,坚信礼也准备好了。在受坚信礼的那天,乔治从他的教父那里拿到了一块黄铜表。这个教父是一个做麻生意的商人的伙计,在乔治的教父中要算是富有的了。这块表很旧,经受过考验:它走得很快,不过这比走得慢要好得多了。这是一件很贵重的礼品。将军家里送来一本用鞣皮装订的《圣诗集》,是由那个小姑娘赠送的,正如乔治赠送过她图画一样。书的标题页上写着他的名字和她的名字,还写着"祝你万事如意"。这是由将军夫人亲口念出而由别人记下来的。将军仔细看了一次,说:"好极了!"

"这样一位高贵的绅士真算是瞧得起我们!"看门人的妻子说。乔治得穿上他受坚信礼的衣服,拿着那本《圣诗集》,亲自到楼上去答谢一番。

将军夫人穿着许多衣服,又害起恶性的头痛病来——当她对生活感到腻味的时候,就老是患这种病。她对乔治的态度非常和蔼,祝他一切如意,同时也希望自己今后永远也不害头痛病。将军穿着睡衣,戴着一顶有缨子的帽子,穿着一双俄国式的红长统靴。他怀着许多感想和回忆,来回走了三次,然后站着不动,说:

what should come forth for Little Emilie. He tried very hard not to dip into the part of the book containing the funeral hymns, but in spite of his care he did dip in between death and the grave. You couldn't believe in that sort of thing—not in the least! And yet he was terribly frightened when soon afterward the dainty little girl was laid up with sickness and the doctor's carriage came to the street door daily.

"They won't be able to keep her," said the Porter's wife. "Our Lord knows very well whom He wants."

But they kept her, and George sent her pictures he drew. He drew the Czar's palace, the ancient Kremlin in Moscow, exactly as it was, with turrets and cupolas; in George's drawing they looked like big green and gilt cucumbers. Little Emilie was so pleased that during the week George sent her several more pictures, all of buildings, because that would give her plenty to think about, wondering what went on inside the doors and windows.

He drew a Chinese house, with bells hanging on all the sixteen stories. He drew two Greek temples, with steps around slender marble pillars. He drew a Norwegian church; you could see it was made entirely of timbers, deeply carved and curiously put together; every story looked as if it had rockers. But the most beautiful design of all was a castle, which he called "Little Emilie's." This was to be her own home, so George had made it all up from his imagination and selected for it whatever seemed prettiest in each of the other buildings. It had the carved beams of the Norwegian church, the marble pillars of the Greek temples, bells on every story, and green and gilded cupolas on the top, like those on the Czar's Kremlin. It was a true child's castle! And under every window was written what took place in that hall or that room: "Here Emilie sleeps": "Here Emilie dances"; and "Here she is to play 'visitors coming.'" It was amusing to look at, and you

"小乔治现在成了一个基督徒!让他也成为一个诚实的、尊敬他长辈的人吧!将来你老了的时候,你可以说这句话是将军教给你的!"

这比他平时所作的演说要长得多!于是他又沉到他的默想中去,现出一副很庄严的样子。不过乔治在这儿听到和看到的一切东西之中,他记得最清楚的是爱米莉小姐。她是多么可爱,多么温柔,多么轻盈,多么娇嫩啊!如果要把她画下来,那么他就应该把她画在肥皂泡上才对。她的衣服,她金色的鬈发,都发出一阵香气,好像她是一棵开着鲜花的玫瑰树一样;而他却曾经把自己的黄油面包分给她吃过!她吃得那么津津有味,每吃一口就对他点点头。她现在是不是还能记得这事呢?是的,当然记得。她还送过他一本美丽的《圣诗集》"作为纪念"呢。因此在新年后新月第一次出现的时候,他就拿着面包和一枚银毫到外边去;他把这书打开,要看看他会翻到哪一首诗。他翻到一首赞美和感恩的诗;于是他又翻开,看小小的爱米莉会得到一首什么诗。他很当心不要翻到悼亡歌那一部分,但是他却翻到关于死和坟墓之间的那几页了。这类事儿当然是不值得相信的!但是他却害怕起来,因为那个柔嫩的小姑娘不久就倒在床上病了,医生的车子每天中午都停在她的门口。

"他们留不住她了!"看门人的妻子说,"我们的上帝知道他应该把什么人收回去!"然而他们却把她留下来了。乔治画了些图画赠送给她:他画了沙皇的宫殿——莫斯科的古克里姆林宫——一点也不走样:有尖塔,也有圆塔,样子很像绿色和金色的大黄瓜——起码在乔治的画里是如此。小爱米莉非常喜欢它们,因此在一星期以内,乔治又送了几张画给她——它们全是建筑物,因为她可以对建筑物想象许多东西——门里和窗里的东西。

may be sure it was looked at. "Charmant!" said the General.

But the old Count—for there was an old count, of even greater distinction than the General, with a castle and a mansion of his own—said nothing. They had told him that all this had been imagined and drawn by the little son of the Porter. Not that the boy was so very little now; indeed, he had been confirmed. The old Count looked carefully at the pictures and had his own long, quiet thoughts about them.

One gray, damp, and dismal morning proved one of the brightest and best days for little George. The professor at the art academy sent for him.

"Listen, my friend," he said. "Let's have a little talk together. Our Lord has favored you with good talent; now He's favoring you with good friends. The old Count in the corner house has spoken to me about you. I have seen your pictures, too; frankly, those we can cross out, for there would be too much to correct in them. From now on you may come twice a week to my drawing school, and so in time you'll learn to do better. I believe there is more of the architect in you than of the painter. You will have time to think about this, but now go up right away to the old Count on the corner and thank the good Lord for such a friend."

It was a great mansion, that corner house! Carved figures of elephants and camels of the olden days were around the windows, but the Count was fonder of modern times, and anything good they brought, whether from drawing room, cellar, or garret.

"I believe," said the Porter's wife, "that the grander folks really are the less stuck-up they are. How kind and plain the old Count is! And he can talk just like you and me! You won't find that at the General's. There was George yesterday, head over heels with delight, because the Count treated him so graciously; and I'm much the same way to-day, after talking with that great man. Wasn't it lucky now that we didn't have George

他画了一幢中国式的房子:它有十六层楼,每层楼上都有钟乐器。他画了两座希腊的庙宇,有细长的大理石圆柱,周围还有台阶;他画了一个挪威的教堂,你一眼就可以看出来,它完全是木头做的,雕着花,建造得非常好,每层楼就好像是建在摇篮下面的弯杆上一样。但是最美丽的一张画是一个宫殿,它的标题是:"小爱米莉之宫"。她将要住在这样的一座房子里。这完全是乔治的创见;他把一切别的建筑物中最美的东西都移到这座宫殿里来。它像那个挪威的教堂一样,有雕花的大梁;像那个希腊的庙宇一样,有大理石圆柱;每层楼上都有钟乐器,同时在最高一层的顶上有绿色和镀金的圆塔,像沙皇的克里姆林宫。这真是一个孩子的楼阁!每个窗子下面都注明了房间和厅堂的用处:"这是爱米莉睡的地方","这是爱米莉跳舞的地方","这是爱米莉玩会客游戏的地方"。它看起来很好玩,而大家也就真的来看它了。

"好极了!"将军说。

但是那位年老的伯爵一点也不表示意见。那位伯爵比将军更有名望,而且还拥有一座宫殿和田庄。他听说它是由一个看门人的小儿子设计和画出来的。不过他现在既然受了坚信礼,就不应该再算是一个小孩子了。老伯爵把这些图画看了一眼,对它们有一套冷静的看法。

有一天,天气非常阴沉、潮湿、可怕。对于小乔治说来,这要算是最明朗和最好的时候了。艺术学院的那位教授把他喊进去。

"请听着,我的朋友,"他说,"我们来谈一下吧!上帝厚待你,使你有些天资。他还对你很好,使你跟许多好人来往。住在街角的那位老伯爵跟我谈到过你;我也看到过你的图画。我们可以在那上面修几笔,因为它们有许多地方需要修正。请你每星期到我的绘

serve and apprenticeship? That boy has talent."

"But he must have outside help," said the father.

"Well, he's got that help now," said the mother. "The Count spoke right out, plain and honest."

"But it was at the General's that it was all started," said the father. "We must thank them, too."

"We can do that, too," said the mother, "though there's not much to thank them for, in my opinion. I'll thank our Lord first of all, and thank Him all the more now that Little Emilie is getting better again."

Emilie kept getting better, and George kept getting better; inside of a year he won the small silver medal, and later the large one.

"It would have been better, after all, if he had learned a trade!" said the Porter's wife, and cried. "We would have kept him here then. Why does he have to go off to Rome? I shall never see him any more, even if he comes home again, and that he'll never do, the sweet child!"

"But it's to his good fortune and glory," said the father.

"An, it's all very well to talk that way, my friend!" said the mother. "You talk, but you don't mean a word of it. You're just as heartbroken as I am!"

And it was all true, both about the sorrow and the departure. It was, however, a great piece of luck for the young man, said everyone.

And then there was a round of farewells, also at the General's. His wife did not appear, for she had one of her bad headaches. At parting the General related his only anecdote—what he had said to the prince, and how the prince had replied to him, "You are incomparable!" Then he gave George his hand, a flabby old hand.

画学校来两次;以后你就可以画得好一点。我相信,你可以成为一个好建筑师,而不是一个画家;你还有时间可以考虑这个问题。不过请你今天到住在街角的老伯爵那儿去,同时感谢我们的上帝,你居然碰到了这样一个人!"

街角的那幢房子很大;它的窗子上雕着大象和单峰骆驼——全是古代的手工艺。不过老伯爵最喜欢新时代和这个时代所带来的好处,不管这些好处是来自第二层楼、地下室或者阁楼。

"我相信,"看门人的妻子说,"一个真正伟大的人是不会太骄傲的。那位老伯爵是多么可爱和直爽啊!他讲起话来的态度跟你和我完全一样;将军家里的人做不到这一点!你看,昨天乔治受到伯爵热情的接待,简直是高兴得不知怎样办才好。今天我跟这个伟人谈过话,也有同样的感觉。我们没有让乔治去当学徒,不是一件很好的事吗?他是一个有天资的人。"

"但是他需要外来的帮助,"父亲说。

"他现在已经得到帮助了,"妈妈说,"伯爵的话已经讲得很清楚了。"

"事情有这样的结果,跟将军家的关系是分不开的!"爸爸说,"我们也应该感谢他们。"

"自然喽!"妈妈说,"不过我觉得他们没有什么东西值得我们感谢,我应该感谢我们的上帝;我还有一件事应该感谢他:爱米莉现在懂事了!"爱米莉在进步,乔治也在进步。在这一年中他得到一个小小的银奖章;后来没有多久又得到一个较大的奖章。

"如果我们把他送去学一门手艺倒也好了!"母亲说,同时哭起来,"那样我们倒还可以把他留下来!他跑到罗马去干什么呢?就是他回来了,我永远也不会再看到他的;但是