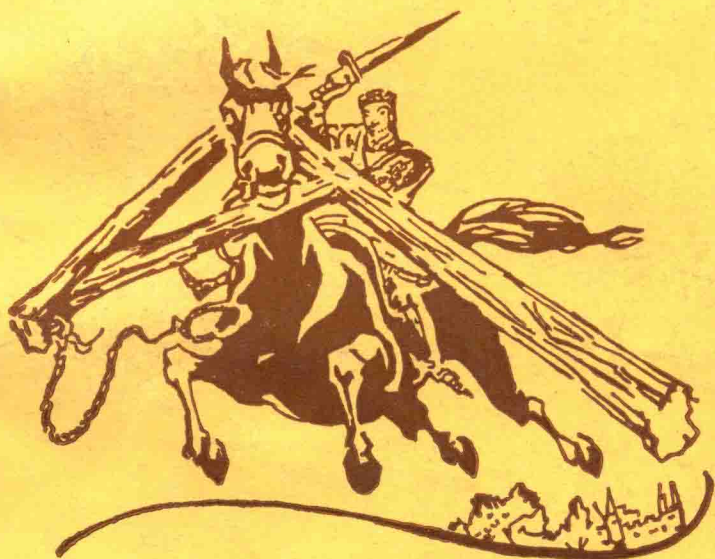


简易英汉对照读物

英国童话故事

English Fables and Fairy Stories



外语教学与研究出版社

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詹姆士·利维兹 转述

万兆凤 林洪志 译

叶 林 林 易 校

外语教学与研究出版社

English Fables and Fairy Stories

Retold by

James Reeves

Oxford University Press, 1978

英国童话故事

YINGGUO TONGHUA GUSHI

万兆凤 林洪志 译

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外语教学与研究出版社出版

(北京外国语学院23号信箱)

外文印刷厂 排版印刷

新华书店北京发行所发行

全国各地新华书店经售

开本787×1092 1/32 10·25印张 220千字
1984年12月第一版1984年12月北京第一次印刷
印数1—24,000册

书号: 9215·236 定价: 1.50元

前 言

《英国童话故事》(*English Fables and Fairy Stories*)共收故事十九篇。这些故事几百年来一直在英国人民中间广泛流传。语言流畅，富有诗意；思想健康，情节生动。原书于一九五四年出版以来，已先后再版八次，深受读者喜爱。现以英汉对照形式出版，略有删节。

书中有不少值得学习的日常生活用语、短语、句型及习惯说法，可供高中学生、高等院校一二年级学生及有相当英语程度的自学者阅读。

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前 言

《英国童话故事》(*English Fables and Fairy Stories*)共收故事十九篇。这些故事几百年来一直在英国人民中间广泛流传。语言流畅,富有诗意;思想健康,情节生动。原书于一九五四年出版以来,已先后再版八次,深受读者喜爱。现以英汉对照形式出版,略有删节。

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1. *JACK HANNAFORD*

There was once an old soldier named Jack Hannaford. For over twenty years he had been at the wars in the Low Countries, fighting and marching, sleeping in tent and barn, stealing a goose here and a guinea there to make up for a soldier's poor victuals and small pay. He was not a rogue by nature, but the wars had turned him into one, for he possessed nothing of his own, and had never learned a trade.

When he got back to England, he was thin and ragged, with a patch over one eye and very little hair on top of his head. He was rusty and weather-beaten and the brightest thing about him was his one bright eye. Off he went to tramp through the county of Suffolk and make what he could by beggary and trickery and such-like ways.

Now at that time there was living in the county of Suffolk a foolish farmer and his foolish good wife. Fat and rosy they were, for they lived well, though they had but little money to spend. Yet there were always eggs in the larder, plenty of butter and milk, a fat cockerel ready for the pot, and a fine ham swinging from a hook in the kitchen. In all his time the foolish farmer had saved ten gold guineas, and these he kept in a pocket of his brown cloth jacket.

One day he had to ride to town to see a lawyer about a cottage that stood on his land, but he was afraid he might be robbed, so he left the ten gold guineas with his wife.

'Wife,' says he, 'I shall be back before nightfall, but I may be stopped on the road and robbed. Here are my ten guineas. Look after them for me and keep them safe.'

'Oh dear me,' says his wife, 'I don't like this at all, for you know I am a foolish body, and never could keep money.'

一 杰克·汉纳福德

从前有一个老兵，名叫杰克·汉纳福德。他一直在低地国家过了二十多年行伍生涯，行军打仗，宿帐篷，睡谷仓。当兵的给养少，薪饷低，他不是在这里偷只鹅，就是在那里偷枚金币。他不是个天生的无赖，但是战争使他变成了无赖，他一无所有，也从未学过什么手艺。

杰克回到英国时，身体瘦弱，衣衫褴褛，一只眼睛蒙着眼罩，头发稀少，皮肤又黄又黑。他脸上最明亮的东西就是那一只闪闪发光的眼睛。他走过萨福克郡，一路乞讨诈骗，无所不为。

那时，有一位愚蠢的农夫和他又傻气又善良的妻子住在萨福克郡。他们俩没有多少钱，但生活过得还不错，所以都很肥胖，红光满面。他们存放食品的地方总有鸡蛋，有许多黄油和牛奶，有肥肥的小公鸡等着下锅，厨房里的一个钩子上挂着一只上等火腿。这个傻农夫一辈子积攒了十个金畿尼，他一直把这笔钱放在他的褐布短上衣的口袋里。

有一天，农夫为着他地里的一所小屋的事要骑马进城去找律师。他怕被人抢劫，于是就把十个金畿尼交给了妻子。

“老婆子，”他说，“天黑之前我就回来，但是我可能在路上被人拦住，把钱抢走。这是我的十个畿尼，替我照顾一下，把它保管好。”

“哎呀，天哪！”他老婆说，“我根本就不喜欢这种事。你也知道，我笨头笨脑，从来不会管钱。”

But she took the money and wrapped it in a handkerchief and wrapped the handkerchief in a bit of sacking and put the bundle in a hole above the chimney.

'Now whoever comes,' thinks she, 'would never dream of looking there for the money, so surely it will be safe and sound.'

Well, the farmer went off on his horse, and when he got near the town an old soldier with a patch over one eye met him on the road, but the farmer took no notice of him and went on his way. His wife, meanwhile, had put on her apron and taken up her broom, and she set to work to sweep up the farm-house.

After a time she looked out of the window and saw the same old soldier who had met her husband on the road an hour or two back. She thought of the ten gold guineas in the handkerchief, but she knew they were safe in their hole above the chimney. Presently there was a knock at the door, and the farmer's wife went to it and opened it, and there stood Jack Hannaford, the ragged soldier from the Low Countries.

'Good day, ma'am,' says he.

'Good day,' says she, 'and what may you be wanting?'

'Nothing but a crust of bread and a mug of water — or maybe of ale, if you have such a thing.'

'Come inside,' says she. 'I've no ale, and the crusts of bread I keep for the two black pigs; but I have a cup of new milk for you and a piece of dough-cake that's not been out of the oven above an hour.'

'Thank you, ma'am,' says Jack politely, and steps inside, remembering to limp a little to show how worn and weary he was. The good wife gave him the food and drink and he sat down by the fireplace, and they got to talking. Jack's one bright eye was peering round the room to see if there was anything silver that he might make off with if the farmer was not at home; but nothing worth while could he see, for the room was bare and simply furnished. Once or twice the good wife glanced up towards the hole in the chimney, but nothing was to be seen of the money in the handkerchief. She told the old soldier about the farmer her husband and about

但是她还是接过钱，用手帕包好，又用一小块麻袋布裹在手帕外面，然后把这个包儿放在烟囱上边的一个洞里。

她想：“现在不管谁来，决不会想到上那儿去找钱，这一定万无一失了。”

噢，农夫骑着马走了，快到城里的时候，在路上遇见一个一只眼睛上戴着眼罩的老兵，农夫没有注意他，继续赶路。这时候，他老婆已经穿上围裙，拿起扫帚，着手打扫农舍了。

过了些时候，她往窗外一望，看见一两个小时之前她丈夫遇到过的那个老兵。她想到手帕包里的十个金畿尼，但她认为那些钱搁在烟囱上边的洞里是安全的。不久，有人敲门，农夫的妻子走到门口去开了门。门口站着杰克·汉纳福德——那个从低地国家来的、衣衫褴褛的老兵。

“你好，太太。”他说。

“你好。”她说，“你想要什么吗？”

“我只要一片干面包，一杯水，或者一杯淡色啤酒，如果你有这些东西的话。”

“进来吧，”她说，“我没有淡色啤酒，干面包我要留给两头黑猪吃，但是我可以给你一杯鲜牛奶，一块出炉还不到一小时的面饼。”

“谢谢你，太太。”杰克有礼貌地说，然后为了显得他衰弱困倦，故意一颠一跛地走进来，这个好心的农夫妻子给他吃的喝的，他便在壁炉旁坐下，两人闲谈起来。杰克那只明亮的眼睛在房间里瞅来瞅去，看看有没有银器之类，要是农夫不在家，就把它偷走。但他看到的都不是什么值钱的东西。房间里除了几件简单的家具外，一无所有。农夫的好妻子朝烟囱里的洞口望了一两次，但一点也看不见手帕里包的钱。她跟这个老兵谈起她现在当农夫的丈夫和她第一个丈夫的情况。她的前

her first husband, who had been a cobbler but was dead these ten years.

'A fine man he was,' said she, 'and a good cobbler. From London he was and he came out here to escape the plague. And where might you be from?'

'Why, as for me,' says Jack, 'I am from Paradise.'

'From Paradise?' says the simple wife. 'Well, fancy that! Now if you come from Paradise perhaps you have met my first husband, for it's there he is, for sure.'

'What was his name?' asks Jack.

The good wife told him.

'Why, to be sure,' says Jack, 'he is a good friend of mine, and I know him well. A fine cobbler he is, as you say. Why, it's he who makes all the shoes for the blessed saints and angels.'

'Well, fancy that,' says the simple wife. 'And how is he doing now?'

'Poorly, ma'am, poorly,' says Jack, looking very sorrowful. 'He has spent his last shilling, and he hasn't money enough to buy shoe-leather to go on with his work, and it's in a bad way the saints and angels of Paradise will be if he can't get leather to mend their shoes.'

'Dear, oh dear,' says the farmer's wife, and she begins to shed tears as she thinks of her poor old husband, the cobbler from London.

'But I shall be going back there tonight,' says Jack, 'and if you had a few guineas or even only a few shillings I could give him, 'twould make him happy again for certain.'

Well, the poor wife was so upset with sorrow for the sad case of her first husband that she forgot all about her promise to the farmer to keep his guineas safe.

'Why, to be sure,' says she, 'and there is a little money hidden away, and I'll get it out this minute, if you will be so good as to take it to my poor dead husband.'

夫是个鞋匠，在十年前去世了。

“他是一个好人，”她说，“也是个好鞋匠。他是从伦敦到这儿来躲避瘟疫的。你是从哪儿来的？”

“噢，我么，”杰克说，“我是从天堂来的。”

“从天堂来的？”农夫头脑简单的妻子说，“啊，真没想到！你既然从天堂来，也许遇到过我的前夫，他一定在那里。”

“他叫什么名字？”杰克问。

农夫的好妻子把名字告诉了他。

“喔，不错，”杰克说，“他是我的好朋友，我很了解他。正如你所说的，他是一个好鞋匠。哦，替圣徒和天使做鞋子的就是他。”

“哎唷，真想不到！”农夫的糊涂妻子说，“他现在怎么样？”

“可怜，太太，可怜哪，”杰克显出非常悲伤的样子说，“他把最后一个先令都花光了。他没有钱去买做鞋的皮子，没法儿干活儿啦。如果他搞不到皮子来补鞋，天堂里的圣徒和天使们的处境就不妙了。”

“哎呀，天哪，”农夫的妻子说。一想到她那可怜的前夫，那个从伦敦来的鞋匠，她就流起眼泪来了。

“不过今天晚上我就要回那儿去，”杰克说，“如果你有几个畿尼，那怕几个先令也行啊，我可以捐给他，那肯定会使他又高兴起来的。”

农夫可怜的妻子为她前夫的悲惨境况感到心烦意乱，非常不安，就把答应替农夫保管好畿尼的事忘得一干二净了。

“嗯，那是一定的，”她说，“有点儿钱藏着呢。我就去把它取出来，如果你愿意的话，就请你带给那已故的、可怜的丈夫吧。”

So she got up on a stool and took the bundle down from the hole above the fireplace and laid it on the table. She unwrapped the sacking, and next the handkerchief, and then she asked Jack how much he thought the cobbler needed.

'Why, ma'am,' says Jack, 'it wouldn't do to be mean in a matter like this, now would it? For I may never come this way again — indeed, I think it's very unlikely I will; and this may be your only chance of doing the poor fellow a bit of good. So why not give me all you can spare, and think no more about it?'

The simple woman hesitated no longer, but put all the ten gold guineas into the soldier's hand.

'Here,' says she, 'take all we have, and give it to my poor dead husband with my love and blessing. And a blessing on you too for doing an honest woman so kind a turn.'

Jack put the ten guineas into the pocket of his ragged coat, thanked the farmer's wife for her blessing, and made off as fast as he could; and the simple wife was left to get her husband's supper, for she knew he would not be long coming back from the town.

As soon as the farmer came back, she told him about the old soldier and how she had given him the money to take back to Paradise.

'Paradise!' says the farmer. 'Paradise! Why folks don't come back and forth from Paradise as if it was Ipswich Market! You're a fool, wife! You have given all my money to a common thief and a vagabond, and left me as poor as when I married you.'

The wife began to weep.

'Well, if it's a fool I am,' she sobbed, 'it's you are the bigger, for you knew I was nought but a simple woman, and you should never have left the money with me!'

'You never said a truer word, old woman. It's the biggest fool I am in all the county for trusting such a ninny as you with my money. Where's my horse? I'll catch the rogue if I drop down dead and the old horse as

于是，她站在凳子上，把那个包儿从壁炉上边的洞里取下来，放在桌子上。她先打开麻袋布，后打开手帕，向杰克说，他认为鞋匠需要多少钱。

“哦，太太，”杰克说，“对这类事情吝啬是不行的，对吗？我可能不会再到这边来了，真的，我想，我不可能再来了。这一次也许是你为那个可怜人做点好事的唯一机会啦。那么你干吗不把你能拿得出的钱都交给我呢，以后就别再想它了。”

这个头脑简单的女人不再犹豫，把十个金畿尼统统放到老兵手里。

“给，”她说，“把我们所有的钱都拿去，同我的爱和祝福一起交给我那已故的、可怜的男人。也祝福你，因为你替一个诚实的妇女做了这样一件好事。”

杰克把十个畿尼放进破上衣的口袋里，谢过农夫妻子的祝福，就尽快逃走了。农夫的糊涂妻子留下来为丈夫做晚饭，她知道丈夫快要从小镇里回来了。

农夫一回来，她便将那个老兵的事，和她怎样把钱交给他，带回天堂的事告诉了农夫。

“天堂！”农夫说，“天堂！为什么人们到天堂去，就不能象到伊普斯威治市场那样，可以来来往往呢！老婆子，你是个笨蛋！你把我所有的钱都给了一个平常的小偷儿，一个无赖。你让我穷得跟我娶你的时候一样。”

农夫的妻子哭起来了。

“好，就算我是笨蛋，”她抽抽搭搭地说，“那你可是大笨蛋，你知道我只是个头脑简单的女人，就不应该把钱留给我！”

“你说得对极了，老婆子。我把钱托付给你这样的傻瓜保管，真是全郡最大的笨蛋！我的马在哪儿？就是把我和我的老

well!"

So the farmer ran out into the yard, jumped on his horse, and galloped away down the road that Jack had taken.

Now Jack had not gone above two miles down the road, and he was thinking what a clever fellow he had been, when he heard the sound of horse's hooves in a furious gallop.

'This'll be the farmer,' says he to himself, 'come after me for his money. He'll take the money from me and give me a sound beating into the bargain, I shouldn't wonder. Now where shall I hide?'

But there was no time to find a hiding-place. The road was long and straight, and by now the farmer had already caught sight of him. Very quickly Jack stepped to the side of the road, lay down in the ditch, and began to look very intently up into the sky. Presently the farmer came alongside and got off his horse.

'Hallo,' said the farmer. 'What are you doing there, my fine fellow, and why do you look up into the sky?'

'Look there,' says Jack, shading his one eye with his hand.

'What is it?' asks the farmer, looking up. 'I don't see anything.'

'And I see a fellow flying away as fast as he can,' says Jack. 'Come and lie down here, and you'll see the same.'

'Very well,' says the farmer, 'if you'll be so good as to hold my horse, I'll lie down and take a look.'

So up jumps Jack, and the farmer gets down in the ditch and lies on his back, looking up into the sky.

'Now take a look!' cries Jack. 'Now do you see a fellow flying away as fast as he can?'

And he jumps into the saddle of the farmer's horse, digs his heels in her sides, sets off at a flying gallop, and disappears down the road before ever the farmer can get to his feet. And that was the last he saw of Jack Hannaford.

Presently the sound of hooves died away in the distance. Slowly the farmer trudged home on foot, cursing himself for his foolishness. He had lost both his ten gold guineas that he had been ten years saving, and his

马都跌死，我也要抓住那个流氓！”

于是农夫跑到院子里，跳上马，朝着杰克的去路疾驰而去。

此时，杰克在路上还没有走出两英里，他正在想着，他是个多么聪明的人，突然听到飞奔而来的马蹄声。

“这一定是农夫来追我要钱了，”杰克想道，“我知道，他会从我这儿把钱拿回去，此外还会狠狠地揍我一顿。现在我躲到哪儿去呢？”

但是，要找一个藏身之地已经来不及了。这条路又长又直，现在农夫已经看见他了。杰克很快走到路旁边，躺在沟里，聚精会神地看着天空。不久农夫来到他旁边，下了马。

“喂，”农夫说，“你在那儿干什么，好伙计，你干吗看着天啊？”

“瞧那儿，”杰克把手放在他那一只眼睛上挡着光说。

“什么呀？”农夫往上看着问道，“我什么也看不见。”

“我看见一个人很快地飞呢，”杰克说，“过来躺在这儿，你也会看到的。”

“很好，”农夫说，“请你替我牵着马，我就躺下来看看。”

于是杰克就跳起来，农夫走到沟里，仰卧着，朝天上看。

“看一看吧！”杰克喊道，“现在你看见有人很快地飞吗？”

他跳上农夫的马背，用脚后跟一踢马腹，就飞奔而去，还没等农夫站起身来，他就在路上跑得无影无踪了。此后农夫再也没看到杰克·汉纳福德。

不久，马蹄声在远处消失了。农夫慢吞吞地走着回家去，一路上骂自己愚蠢。他失去十年来攒下的十个金畿尼，此外还