

Selection From Hans Andersen's
Fairy Tales

安徒生童话精选（二）

1. THE SILVER SHILLING

There was once a shilling. He came out quite bright from the Mint, and sprang up, and rang out, "Hurrah! now I'm off into the wide world." And into the wide world he certainly went.

The child held him with soft warm hands; the miser clutched him in a cold avaricious palm; the old man turned him goodness knows how many times before parting with him, while careless youth rolled him lightly away. The shilling was of silver, and had very little copper about him; he had been now a whole year in the world—that is to say, in the country in which he had been struck. But one day he started on his foreign travels: he was the last native coin in the purse borne by his travelling master. The gentleman himself was not aware that he still had this coin until he came across it by chance.

"Why, here's a shilling from home left to me," he said. "Well, he can make the journey with me."

And the shilling rattled and jumped for joy as it was thrust back into the purse. So here it lay among strange companions, who came and went, each making room for a successor; but the shilling from home always remained in the bag, which was a distinction for it.

Several weeks had gone by, and the shilling had travelled far out into the world without exactly knowing where he was, though he learned from the other coins that they were French or Italian. One said they were in such and such a town, another that they had reached such and

1. 一枚银币

从前有一枚银币。他刚从造币厂出来，不停地跳呀，还丁当地响着：“啊！现在我来到了广阔的世界里。”他确实是来到了广阔的世界里。

孩子把他握在温暖的小手里；守财奴贪婪地把他攥在冰冷的手心里；老人把他翻来翻去，仔细地观看着，天知道，他翻了多少次这枚银币才离开了他，而马虎的年轻人很顺便地就把他扔掉了。这枚币可是银制的，身上一点儿铜也没有。现在他来到这个世上——即铸造他的那个国家——已经整整一年了。但是有一天，他开始到国外旅行了：他是带他旅行的那个主人的钱袋里最后一枚国内钱币。这位先生并不知道他身上还带着这枚硬币，他的发现纯属偶然。

“啊，这儿还留下了一枚国内硬币，”他说：“嗯，他可以和我一起旅游了。”

当硬币被放回钱袋里时，他高兴得又蹦又跳，丁当作响。于是，银币在钱袋里认识了很多的陌生人，他们都来去匆匆，每个人都为后来者腾出位置，但是那枚国内银币总是呆在钱袋里，这对他可是一种荣耀。

几个星期过去了，银币在世界上到处旅游，但从来不知道他呆的确切的地方，不过他从其他硬币身上了解到，他们是法国币，或是意大利币。有一枚硬币说，

such a spot; but the shilling could form no idea of this. He who has his head in a bag sees nothing, and this was the case with the shilling. But one day, as he lay there, he noticed that the purse was not shut, and so he crept forward to the opening, to take a look around. He ought not to have done so, but he was inquisitive, and people often have to pay for that. He slipped out into the fob; and when the purse was taken out at night the shilling remained behind, and was sent out into the passage with the clothes. There he fell upon the floor; no one heard him, no one saw him.

Next morning the clothes were carried back into the room; the gentleman put them on, and continued his journey, while the shilling remained behind. The coin was found, and was required to go into service again, so he was sent out with three other coins.

“It is a pleasant thing to look about one in the world,” thought the shilling, “and to get to know strange people and foreign customs.”

And now began the history of the shilling, as told by himself.

“‘Away with him, he’s bad no use!’ These words went through and through me,” said the shilling. “I knew I sounded well and had been properly coined. The people were certainly mistaken. They could not mean me! but, yes, they did mean me. I was the one of whom they said, ‘He’s bad – he’s no use.’” “I must get rid of that fellow in the dark,” said the man who had received me; and I was passed at night and abused in the day time. “Bad – no use,” was the cry: “We must make haste and get rid of him.”

现在他们已来到某某城市 另一枚说 他们现在已到达某某地方，但是银币对这些都一无所知。一个人把头埋在袋子里是什么也看不见的，而银币现在所处的情况正是这样。但是有一天 他正呆在那里时 发现钱袋并没关上，于是他往前爬到开口地方想看看周围情况。他本不应如此，但他很好奇，人们对此常常要付出代价。银币一下子滑到了裤袋里，晚上当钱袋被拿出来时，银币却留在了那里，后来随衣服一起被带到走廊里 掉到了地上 没人听到 也没人看到。

第二天早晨 衣服被送回了房间 那位先生穿上衣服 继续他的旅行 而银币却留了下来。有人发现了这枚银币 于是他又开始为人服务了 他和另外三枚硬币一起被花了出去。

“看看自己周围的世界是件很美妙的事情，银币想，‘可以了解陌生的地方和不同的风俗。’”

现在银币开始讲述他自己的经历。

“‘扔了他 这是枚坏硬币 没用！’这些话在我耳边回响。”银币说：“我知道 我的声音很悦耳 制造得也很精美。那些人肯定是搞错了。他们指的不会是我！然而，他们确实指的是我。我正是他们说的那枚硬币。‘他是枚坏硬币——一无是处。我得找个暗处把他扔了。’拿着我的那个人说道。就这样 我晚上遭人抛弃 白天遭人咒骂，‘坏币——无用之物，’人们喊叫着：‘我们必须尽快把他扔了’。”

“And I trembled in the fingers of the holder each time I was to be passed on as a coin of the country.”

“What a miserable shilling I am! Of what use is my silver to me, my value, my coinage, if all these things are looked on as worthless? In the eyes of all the world one has only the value the world chooses to put on one. It must be terrible indeed to have a bad conscience, and to creep along on evil ways, if I, who am quite innocent, can feel so badly because I am only thought guilty.”

“Each time I was brought out I shuddered at the thought of the eyes that would look at me, for I knew that I should be rejected and flung back upon the table, like an impostor and a cheat. Once I came into the hands of a poor old woman, to whom I was paid for a hard day’s work, and she could not get rid of me at all. No one would accept me, and I was a perfect worry to the old dame.”

“‘I shall certainly be forced to deceive someone with this shilling,’ she said; ‘for, with the best will in the world, I can’t hoard up a false shilling. The rich baker shall have him; he will be able to bear the loss – but it’s wrong in me to do it, after all.’”

“And I must lie heavy on that woman’s conscience, too,” sighed I. “Am I really so much changed in my old age?”

“And the woman went her way to the rich baker; but he knew too well what kind of shillings would pass to take me, and he threw me back at the woman, who got no bread for me. And I felt miserably low to think that I should be

“每一次我作为国家的一枚硬币被人传来传去时，我都在拿着我的那个人手里颤抖着。”

“我是多么悲惨的一枚银币呀！如果我，我的价值，以及把我制造成银币都被认为没有任何价值，那么银子对它们又有什么用途呢？在世人的眼里，一个人只有世人给他的确定的价值。一个人如果心里有愧，总是偷偷摸摸的，那简直太可怕了，可我是无辜的，却被人认为有罪，真让我也感到那么糟糕。”

“每一次我被人拿出来，一想到世人瞅我的目光，我都不寒而栗，因为我知道，我总是遭到拒绝，被掷回桌子上，好象是一枚假币，是骗人的东西。有一次，一个穷苦的老太婆在接受一天艰苦工作的工钱时得到了我，她根本无法摆脱我。没有人接受我，老太太对我十分发愁。”

“‘我自然也得拿这枚银币去骗别人，’她说。‘我是世上心地最善良的人，我无法收藏这枚银币。那富有的面包师应得到他，他能容忍这损失，而我不使用这枚银币毕竟是不行的。’”

“‘我一定使老太太感到很沉重，’我叹息道。‘我是不是因为年迈而变化得太大呢？’”

“老太太来到富裕的面包师那里，但面包师很精明，他知道该接受什么样的钱，他把我又扔回到老太太那里，老太太没有用我买到面包。我成了别人苦恼的

the cause of distress to others – I who had been in my young days so proudly conscious of my value and of the correctness of my mintage. I became as miserable as a poor shilling can be whom no one will accept; but the woman took me home again, and looked at me with a friendly, hearty face, and said:

‘ No, I will not deceive anyone with you. I will bore a hole through thee, that everyone may see thou art a false thing. And yet it just occurs to me – perhaps this is a lucky shilling; and the thought comes so strongly upon me that I am sure it must be true! I will make a hole through the shilling, and pass a string through the hole, and hang the coin round the neck of my neighbour’s little boy for a lucky shilling. ’ ”

“So she bored a hole through me. It is certainly not agreeable to have a hole bored through one, but many things can be borne when the intention is good. A thread was passed through the hole, and I became a kind of medal, and was hung round the neck of a little child; and the child smiled at me, and kissed me, and I slept all night on its warm, innocent neck. ”

“When morning came, the child’s mother took me up in her fingers and looked at me, and she had her own thoughts about me, I could feel that very well. She brought out a pair of scissors, and cut the string through. ”

““ A lucky shilling!’ she said. ‘ Well, we shall soon see that. ’ ”

“And she laid me in vinegar, so that I turned quite green. Then she plugged up the hole, and carried me, in the evening twilight, to the lottery collector, to buy a lottery ticket that should bring her luck. ”

根源，想到此我心中十分难过。我年轻时，由于拥有价值，由于被制造的毫无差错，曾感到十分自豪。现在我感到十分伤心，这种感情只有一枚没有人要的可怜的钱币才能体会到，但是这位老太太又把我带回了家，友好地亲切地望着我，说道：

‘不，我不再用你去骗人了。我在你中间钻一个眼，这样大家便都可以看出你是一枚假币。然而，我突然觉得，这也许是枚吉祥币，对此我有强烈的感觉，我坚信一定是如此！我在这枚银币中间打一个洞，穿上一根线，作为吉祥币，挂在邻居小男孩的脖子上。’”

“于是老太太在我身上打个洞。在我身上穿个洞，我当然是不情愿的，但只要动机纯正，很多事情都是可以忍受的。一根线从洞孔穿了过去，我成了一种金属装饰物 挂在小孩的脖子上 小孩对我微笑 吻我，我整夜都睡在他温暖天真的脖子上。”

“第二天早晨，孩子的母亲用手指把我拿了起来，看了看我，她对有她自己的想法，我能够清楚地感觉到。她拿来了一把剪子 把线剪断了。”

“‘吉祥币！’她说。‘嗯 我们很快便知分晓。’”

“她把我泡到醋里，我变得浑身发绿。然后她把钱眼堵上，乘着傍晚的暮光，带我来到了卖彩票的那里 想买一张会给她来好运的彩票。”

“How miserably wretched I felt! There was a stinging feeling in me, as if I should crumble to bits. I knew that I should be called false and thrown down – and before a crowd of shillings and other coins, too, who lay there with an image and superscription of which they might be proud. But I escaped that disgrace, for there were many people in the collector’s room; he had a great deal to do, and I went rattling down into the box among the other coins. Whether my ticket won anything or not I don’t know; but this I do know, that the very next morning I was recognised as a bad shilling, and was sent out to deceive and deceive again. That is a very trying thing to bear when one knows one has a good character, and of that I am conscious.”

“For a year and a day I thus wandered from house to house and from hand to hand, always abused, always unwelcome; no one trusted me, and I lost confidence in the world and in myself. It was a heavy time. At last, one day a traveller, a strange gentleman, arrived, and I was passed to him, and he was polite enough to accept me for current coin; but he wanted to pass me on, and again I heard the horrible cry, ‘No use – false!’”

“‘I received it as a good coin,’ said the man, and he looked closely at me: suddenly he smiled all over his face, and I had never seen that expression before on any face that looked at me. ‘Why, whatever is that?’ he said. ‘That’s one of my own country coins, a good honest shilling from my home, and they’ve bored a hole through him, and they call him false. Now, this is a curious circumstance. I must keep him and take him home with me.’”

“我感到非常难受，非常痛苦。我的心好象被什么扎了，简直都要碎了。我知道，在那些品相和铸造都十分令其感到自豪的一大批银币和其他硬币面前，我是应当被人称为赝品而弃之的。但我躲过了这场耻辱，因为卖彩票的房间里挤满了人，那卖彩票的太忙，我被丁当作响地抛到了盒子里，和其他硬币呆在一起。我的彩票是否中奖，我不得而知，但有一点我却很清楚，第二天早晨我当作一枚坏币被认了出来，花了出去，又开始去欺骗别人。当一个人知道自己品行端正，而我自己也了解这一点，但却要忍受这种冤屈时，实在是让人难以忍受。”

“就这样，好长时间以来，我从一家来到另一家，从一个人手中转到另一个人手中，总是遭到唾骂，到处不受欢迎，没有人信任我，我对世界和对自己都失去了信心。这真是沉重的时代。最后终于有一天，一位旅行者——一位陌生先生到来了，我被转给了他，他非常有礼貌地把我当成流通硬币接受了下来，但他想把我花出去，我再次听到那可怕的喊叫声，‘不，这是枚假币，没有用的？’”

“‘我把它当作一枚真银币接受下来的’那位先生说。他仔细地看了看我，突然他满脸微笑着，我从来没见过人们以这样的表情看着我。‘嗯，这枚币会是什么呢？’他说。‘这是一枚我自己国家的硬币，是我国家的一枚真正的好的银币。他们在他身上打了眼，便称他为假币。这真是件很奇妙的事情。我要保留这枚银币，把他带回国去。’”

“A glow of joy thrilled through me when I heard myself called a good shilling; and now I was to be taken home, where each and every one would know me, and be sure that I was real silver and properly coined. I could have thrown out sparks for very gladness, but, after all, it's not in my nature to throw out sparks, for that's the property of steel, not of silver.”

“I was wrapped up in a clean white paper, so that I should not be confounded with the other coins, and spent; and on festive occasions, when fellow-countrymen met together, I was shown about, and they spoke very well of me: they said I was interesting – and it is wonderful how interesting one can be without saying a single word.”

“And at last I got home again. All my troubles were ended, joy came back to me, for I was of good silver, and had the right stamp, and I had no more disagreeables to endure, though a hole had been bored through me, as through a false coin; but that does not matter if one is not really false. One must wait for the end, and one will be righted at last – that's my belief,” said the shilling.

2. THE PRINCESS AND THE PEA

There was once a Prince who wished to marry a Princess; but then she must be a real Princess. He travelled all over the world in hopes of finding such a one, but there was always something wrong. Princesses he found in plenty, but he could not make up his mind

“我听到有人称我为真银币时一股欢乐的热流传遍了我全身 现在我要被带回家了 那里每个人 所有的人都认识我 都相信我是一枚真正的银币 而且铸造得完美无缺。我会因为高兴而发出火花，但发出火花毕竟不是我的本性 因为那是钢的特性 而不是银的特性。”

“我被一张干净的白纸包了起来，这样就不会和别的硬币混在一起 被花出去。在节庆日 同胞们相聚在一起时，我被拿出来让大家观赏，人们都高度赞美我 他们说 我这人很有意思——一个人一句话也不说该会多么有意思呢 想起这真是很奇妙。”

“我终于回到了家。我的一切烦恼都宣告结束，我又有了欢乐 因为我是一枚真正的银币 而且有合法的标记。我再不必忍受什么偏见了，虽然我身上被打孔了 好象是一枚假币 但如果不是假的 那又有什么关系呢。一个人必须等待最后的结局，冤屈终会得到纠正——这就是我的信念。”银币如是说。

2. 豌豆上的公主

从前有一位王子想娶一位公主为妻，但是她必须是真正的公主。他环游世界，希望能够找到这样的公

that they were real Princesses, for now one thing, now another, seemed to him not quite right about them. At last he went back to his palace quite downcast, because he wished so much to have a real Princess for his wife, and he had not been able to find one.

One evening a fearful tempest arose. It thundered and lightened, and the rain came down in torrents. Besides, it was as dark as pitch. All at once there was a violent knocking at the door, and the old King, the Prince's father, went out himself to open it.

It was a Princess who was standing outside. What with the rain and the wind, she was in a sad state: the water trickled from her hair, and her clothes clung to her body. She said she was a real Princess.

"Ah, we shall soon see about that!" thought the old Queen-mother. She gave no hint whatever of what she was going to do, but went quietly into the bedroom, took all the bed-clothes off the bed, and put three little peas on the bedstead. Then she laid twenty mattresses one upon another over the three peas, and put twenty feather-beds over the mattresses.

Upon this bed the Princess was to pass the night.

The next morning she was asked how she had slept. "Oh, very badly indeed!" she replied, "I have scarcely closed my eyes the whole night through. I do not know what was in my bed, but I had something hard under me, and am all over black and blue. It has hurt me so much!"

Now it was plain that this must be a real Princess, since she had been able to feel the three little peas through the twenty mattresses and twenty feather-beds.

主，但总是遇到一些麻烦。公主虽然找到很多，但他不能肯定她们是真正的公主，因为他总是觉得她们不是这里就是那里不太对头。最后王子非常沮丧地返回王宫，因为他非常想娶一位真正的公主做妻子，但他却没有能找到。

在一个暴风雨的夜晚，雷声闪电交错，大雨滂沱，一片漆黑。忽然响起猛烈的敲门声，王子的父亲——老国王亲自走出去开门。

门外站着一位公主。在风雨中她的情况很糟糕：水从她的头上滴落下来，衣服贴在身上。她说她是一位真正的公主。

“ 嗯 我们很快就会知道！”老皇后想。她没有暗示她将做什么，而是悄悄地走进卧室，把床上所有的东西都掀走，把三粒小豌豆放在床上。接着在豌豆上铺了 20 层褥垫 又在褥垫上放了 20 层鸭绒被。

公主将在这张床上度过这个夜晚。

第二天早上人们问她睡得如何。“ 哦，太糟糕了！”她回答。“ 我几乎整夜都没合眼。我不知道床上有什么，但一定有个硬东西硌得我浑身青紫。太难受了！”

现在毫无疑问她是一位真正的公主，因为她能感觉到 20 层褥垫和 20 层鸭绒被下的三粒小豌豆。除了

None but a real Princess could have had such a delicate sense of feeling.

So the Prince made her his wife, being now convinced that he had found a real Princess. The three peas were, however, put into the royal museum, where they are still to be seen, if they have not been stolen.

Notice that this is a true story.

3. THE SWINEHERD

There was once a poor Prince, who had a kingdom. His kingdom was small, but was still large enough to marry upon, and he wished to marry.

His name was known far and wide, and there were a hundred princesses who would each have answered ‘Yes!’ and ‘Thank you kindly!’ if he had asked her to be his wife, but he wished to marry the Emperor’s daughter.

It happened that on the grave of the Prince’s father there grew a rose-tree—a most beautiful rose-tree. It blossomed only once in every five years, and even then it bore only one rose but what a rose! It was so sweet that whoever breathed its scent forgot all cares and sorrows.

And further, the Prince had a nightingale, who could sing as though all sweet melodies dwelt in her little throat. So he put the rose and the nightingale into silver caskets, and sent them to the Princess.

The Emperor had them brought into a large hall, where the Princess was playing at “visiting” with her maids of honour, and when she saw the caskets with the presents, she clapped her hands for joy.

真正的公主没有人能有如此敏锐的感觉。

于是王子娶她为妻，因为他确信找到一位真正的公主。那三粒小豌豆，被放进皇家博物馆，如果没有被人偷走，它们还在那里。

请注意，这是一个真实的故事。

3. 猪倌

从前有一个贫穷的王子，拥有一个王国。这王国虽小，但对于结婚来说，足够大了。王子也确实想要娶个妻子。

这位王子可是闻名遐迩，他要是想娶一位公主为妻，那就会有一百个公主欣然回答说“谢谢你的美意，我愿意作你的妻子！”但王子想娶皇帝的女儿为妻。

说来也怪，在王子父亲的墓地上长出了一棵玫瑰树，一棵非常漂亮的玫瑰树。这棵树每五年才开一次花，而且只开一朵花，但那朵花可漂亮极了！闻了那芬芳的花味任何人都会忘记所有忧愁和烦恼。

而且王子还有一只夜莺，它的歌声十分动听，好象所有美妙的歌曲都出自它的歌喉。王子把玫瑰花和夜莺装在银盒里送给了公主。

皇帝吩咐人把礼物拿到大厅里，公主和宫女正在那儿玩“访问”游戏，当她看到礼品盒时，高兴得直拍手。