



## 59. 弗雷特尔和卡特丽斯

Frederick and Catherine



从前，有个男人叫弗雷特尔，有个女人叫小卡特丽斯，他俩结婚了，生活在一起。

一天，弗雷特尔去田里干活。吃饭的时间快到了，妻子从烟囱里取出一根熏肠，搁在火上煎，而她自己却下地窖打啤酒去了。突然，她想起狗会把肉肠叼走，就急忙跑上去，也没关啤酒龙头。可是狗已经把肠叼在嘴里，跳到地上跑了。妻子就跟在狗后面追。最后，她放弃了，就慢慢走回家了。

这段时间，整个酒桶都流空了。妻子为了不让丈夫看出来，就用家里上等的面粉洒在了啤酒上。她把整个地窖都洒上了面粉，并觉得看起来很整洁干净。

吃午饭的时候，妻子告诉了丈夫。丈夫哭笑不得，只得让她以后小心一点儿。

一次，他把一大坛金子埋在牛槽下，告诉妻子是黄纽扣，不让她动，否则她要倒霉。丈夫出门了，妻子用全部的黄纽扣换了小贩的瓦盆瓦罐。丈夫回来了，告诉她那是金子。于是他们就出发去追小贩。妻子带了黄油和奶酪准备在路上吃。

他们来到一座山前，路上压出了两条深深的车轮印。她拿出黄油涂在地上左右两条车辙上，这样轮子就不会压得太厉害。她弯腰的时候，一块奶酪从她的口袋里掉出来，滚下山去。于是，妻子就把剩下的奶酪扔下去，她要它们把它们的同伴叫回来，可她等了很久，奶酪们都没回来，她就走了，说让奶酪们去追她。

丈夫知道后只得啃干面包，他问妻子是否锁门，妻子说他没告诉她要锁门。丈夫就让她回家把门锁好，顺便带些别的吃的来。妻子把家里的上半扇门拴好，却把下半扇门卸下来扛在肩上，她以为门板安全了，家也就没问题了。并给丈夫带了一



满包梨干和一壶醋。

他们走进树林，天色暗下来了，他们爬到一棵大树上，打算在上面过夜。那伙骗子来了，准备在树下分赃。妻子觉得太沉了，就把梨干和醋都扔了下去，最后，又把门板扔了下去。骗子们吓得都逃跑了。

清晨，他们从树上下来，找到了他们的全部金子。

回家后，妻子到地里收庄稼，她弄不清楚到底是先吃还是先割，就吃了起来，最后迷迷糊糊地割麦子，把自己的围裙、长裙和衬衫都割破了。天黑的时候，她跑回村里，敲着家里的窗户问丈夫，自己回家没有。丈夫说她在家。于是她就跑开了。

在外面，她发现了几个小偷，告诉他们她要帮他们。小卡特丽斯走到家家户户门前，叫嚷着要偷东西。小偷们就要把她甩了，他们让她去牧师家地里拔些萝卜，她就去了。

在那里，她被误认为是魔鬼，被瘸腿的牧师看到。牧师拔腿就跑，跑的比任何人都快。

There was once upon a time a man who was called Frederick and a woman called Catherine, who had married each other and lived together as young married folks. One day Frederick said: "I will now go and plough, Catherine; when I come back, there must be some roast meat on the table for hunger, and a fresh draught for thirst." "Just go, Frederick," answered Kate, "just go, I will have all ready for you." So when dinner time drew near she got a sausage out of the chimney, put it in the fryingpan, put some butter to it, and set it on the fire. The sausage began to fry and to hiss, Catherine stood beside it and held the handle of the pan, and had her own thoughts as she was doing it. Then it occurred to her: "While the sausage is getting done you could go into the cellar and draw beer." So she set the fryingpan safely on the fire, took a can, and went down into the cellar to draw beer. The beer ran into the can and Kate watched it, and then she thought: "Oh, dear! The dog upstairs is not fastened up, it might get the sausage out of the pan. Lucky I thought of it." And in a trice she was up the cellar steps again, but the Spitz had the sausage in its mouth already, and trailed it away on the ground. But Catherine, who was not idle, set out after it, and chased it a long way into the field; the dog, however, was swifter than Catherine and





*Frederick and Catherine*  
弗雷特尔和卡特丽斯

did not let the sausage go, but skipped over the furrows with it. "What's gone is gone!" said Kate, and turned round, and as she had run till she was weary, she walked quietly and comfortably, and cooled herself. During this time the beer was still running out of the cask, for Kate had not turned the tap. And when the can was full and there was no other place for it, it ran into the cellar and did not stop until the whole cask was empty. As soon as Kate was on the steps she saw the accident. "Good gracious!" she cried. "What shall I do now to stop Frederick finding out?" She thought for a while, and at last she remembered that up in the garret was still standing a sack of the finest wheat flour from the last fair, and she would fetch that down and strew it over the beer. "Yes," said she, "he who saves a thing when he ought, has it afterwards when he needs it," and she climbed up to the garret and carried the sack below, and threw it straight down on the can of beer, which she knocked over, and Frederick's draught swam also in the cellar. "It is all right," said Kate, "where the one is the other ought to be also," and she strewed the meal over the whole cellar. When it was done she was heartily delighted with her work, and said: "How clean and wholesome it does look here!"

At midday home came Frederick: "Now, wife, what have you ready for me?" "Ah, Freddy," she answered, "I was frying a sausage for you, but whilst I was drawing the beer to drink with it, the dog took it away out of the pan, and whilst I was running after the dog, all the beer ran out, and whilst I was drying up the beer with the flour, I knocked over the can as well, but be easy, the cellar is quite dry again." Said Frederick: "Kate, Kate, you should not have done that! To let the sausage be carried off and the beer run out of the cask, and throw out all our flour into the bargain!" "Well, Frederick, I did not know that, you should have told me."

The man thought: "If this is the kind of wife I have, I had better take more care of things." Now he had saved up a good number of talers which he changed into gold, and said to Catherine: "Look, these are yellow counters for playing games; I will put them in a pot and bury them in the stable under the cow's manger, but mind you keep away from them, or it will be the worse for you." Said she: "Oh, no, Frederick, I certainly will not go near them." And when Frederick was gone some pedlars came into the village who had cheap earthen bowls and pots, and asked the young woman if there was nothing she wanted to bargain with them for. "Oh, dear people," said





Catherine, "I have no money and can buy nothing, but if you have any use for yellow counters I will buy of you." "Yellow counters, why not? But just let us see them." "Then go into the stable and dig under the cow's manger, and you will find the yellow counters. I am not allowed to go there." The rogues went thither, dug and found pure gold. Then they laid hold of it, ran away, and left their pots and bowls behind in the house. Catherine thought she must use her new things, and as she had no lack in the kitchen already without these, she knocked the bottom out of every pot, and set them all as ornaments on the paling which went round about the house. When Frederick came and saw the new decorations, he said: "Catherine, what have you been about?" "I have bought them, Frederick, for the counters which were under the cow's manger. I did not go there myself, the pedlars had to dig them out for themselves." "Ah, wife," said Frederick, "what have you done? Those were not counters, but pure gold, and all our wealth; you should not have done that." "Indeed, Frederick," said she, "I did not know that, you should have forewarned me."

Catherine stood for a while and wondered; then she said: "Listen, Frederick, we will soon get the gold back again, we will run after the thieves." "Come, then," said Frederick, "we will try it; but take with you some butter and cheese that we may have something to eat on the way." "Yes, Frederick, I will take them." They set out, and as Frederick was the better walker, Catherine followed him. "It is to my advantage," thought she, "when we turn back I shall be a little way in advance." Then she came to a hill where there were deep ruts on both sides of the road. "There one can see," said Catherine, "how they have torn and skinned and galled the poor earth, it will never be whole again as long as it lives," and in her heart's compassion she took her butter and smeared the ruts right and left, that they might not be so hurt by the wheels, and as she was thus bending down in her charity, one of the cheeses rolled out of her pocket down the hill. Said Catherine: "I have made my way once up here, I will not go down again; another may run and fetch it back." So she took another cheese and rolled it down. But the cheeses did not come back, so she let a third run down, thinking: "Perhaps they are waiting for company, and do not like to walk alone." As all three stayed away she said: "I do not know what that can mean, but it may perhaps be that the third has not found the way, and has gone wrong, I will just send the fourth to call it." But the fourth did no better than the third. Then Catherine was angry, and threw





down the fifth and sixth as well, and these were her last. She remained standing for some time watching for their coming, but when they still did not come, she said: "Oh, you are good folks to send in search of death, you stay a fine long time away! Do you think I will wait any longer for you? I shall go my way, you may run after me; you have younger legs than I." Catherine went on and found Frederick, who was standing waiting for her because he wanted something to eat. "Now just let us have what you have brought with you," said he. She gave him the dry bread. "Where have you the butter and the cheeses?" asked the man. "Ah, Freddy," said Catherine, "I smeared the cart-ruts with the butter and the cheeses will come soon; one ran away from me, so I sent the others after to call it." Said Frederick: "You should not have done that, Catherine, to smear the butter on the road, and let the cheeses run down the hill!" "Really, Frederick, you should have told me."

Then they ate the dry bread together, and Frederick said: "Catherine, did you make the house safe when you came away?" "No, Frederick, you should have told me to do it before." "Then go home again, and make the house safe before we go any farther, and bring with you something else to eat. I will wait here for you." Catherine went back and thought: "Frederick wants something more to eat, he does not like butter and cheese, so I will take with me a handkerchief full of dried pears and a pitcher of vinegar for him to drink." Then she bolted the upper half of the door fast, but unhinged the lower door, and took it on her back, believing that when she had placed the door in security the house must be well taken care of. Catherine took her time on the way, and thought: "Frederick will rest himself so much the longer." When she had once more reached him she said: "Here is the housedoor for you, Frederick, and now you can take care of the house yourself." "Oh, heavens," said he, "what a wise wife I have! She takes the under door off the hinges that everything may run in, and bolts the upper one. It is now too late to go back home again, but since you have brought the door here, you shall just carry it farther." "I will carry the door, Frederick, but the dried pears and the vinegar jug will be too heavy for me; I will hang them on the door, it may carry them."

And now they went into the forest, and sought the rogues, but did not find them. At length as it grew dark they climbed into a tree and resolved to spend the night there. Scarcely, however, had they sat down at the top of it than the rascals came





thither who carry away with them what does not want to go, and find things before they are lost. They sat down under the very tree in which Frederick and Catherine were sitting, lighted a fire, and were about to share their booty. Frederick got down on the other side and collected some stones together. Then he climbed up again with them, and wished to throw them at the thieves and kill them. The stones, however, did not hit them, and the knaves cried: "It will soon be morning, the wind is shaking down the fir-cones." Catherine still had the door on her back, and as it pressed so heavily on her, she thought it was the fault of the dried pears, and said: "Frederick, I must throw the pears down." "No, Catherine, not now," he replied, "they might betray us." "Oh, but, Frederick, I must! They weigh me down far too much." "Do it, then, and be hanged!" Then the dried pears rolled down between the branches, and the rascals below said: "Those are birds' droppings."

A short time afterwards, as the door was still heavy, Catherine said: "Ah, Frederick, I must pour out the vinegar." "No, Catherine, you must not, it might betray us." "Ah, but, Frederick, I must, it weighs me down far too much." "Then do it and be hanged!" So she emptied out the vinegar, and it splattered over the robbers. They said amongst themselves: "The dew is already falling." At length Catherine thought: "Can it really be the door which weighs me down so?" and said: "Frederick, I must throw the door down." "No, not now, Catherine, it might betray us." "Oh, but, Frederick, I must. It weighs me down far too much." "Oh, no, Catherine, do hold it fast." "Ah, Frederick, I am letting it fall!" "Let it go, then, in the devil's name." Then it fell down with a violent clatter, and the rascals below cried: "The devil is coming down the tree!" and they ran away and left everything behind them. Early next morning, when the two came down they found all their gold again, and carried it home.

When they were once more at home, Frederick said: "And now, Catherine, you, too, must be industrious and work." "Yes, Frederick, I will soon do that, I will go into the field and cut corn." When Catherine got into the field, she said to herself: "Shall I eat before I cut, or shall I sleep before I cut? Oh, I will eat first." Then Catherine ate and eating made her sleepy, and she began to cut, and half in a dream cut all her clothes to pieces, her apron, her gown, and her shift. When Catherine awoke again after a long sleep she was standing there half-naked, and said to herself: "Is it I, or is it not I? Alas, it is not I." In the meantime night came, and Catherine ran into the





village, knocked at her husband's window, and cried: "Frederick."

"What is the matter?" "I should very much like to know if Catherine is in?" "Yes, yes," replied Frederick, "she must be in and asleep."

Said she, "That's all right, then I am certainly at home already." and ran away.

Outside Catherine found some vagabonds who were going to steal. Then she went to them and said: "I will help you to steal." The rascals thought that she knew what opportunities the place offered, and were willing. Catherine went in front of the houses, and cried: "Good folks, have you anything? We want to steal." The thieves thought to themselves: "That's a fine way of doing things," and wished themselves once more rid of Catherine. Then they said to her: "Outside the village the pastor has some turnips in the field. Go there and pull up some turnips for us." Catherine went to the ground, and began to pull them up, but was so lazy that she never stood up straight. Then a man came by, saw her, and stood still and thought that it was the devil who was thus rooting amongst the turnips. He ran away into the village to the pastor, and said: "Mr. Pastor, the devil is in your turnip ground, rooting up turnips." "Ah, heavens," answered the pastor, "I have a lame foot, I cannot go out and drive him away." Said the man: "Then I will carry you on my back," and he carried him out on his back. And when they came to the ground, Catherine arose and stood up her full height. "Ah, the devil!" cried the pastor, and both hurried away, and in his great fright the pastor could run better with his lame foot than the man who had carried him on his back could do on his sound legs.

## 60. 两兄弟

### The Two Brothers



从前有兄弟俩，一个富，一个穷。富的哥哥是个金匠，心眼很坏；穷的弟弟靠扎扫帚养家糊口，心地善良、耿直。

穷弟弟有两个孩子，是孪生兄弟，长得一模一样。他们时常到伯伯家，找些残羹剩饭来吃。

一天，穷弟弟拾柴时，看到一只满身金羽毛的鸟儿。他捡起一块石头，向鸟扔去。鸟儿飞走了，只落下一根金羽毛。弟弟把羽毛交给哥哥看，哥哥付给弟弟很多钱，买下了这根金羽毛。

第二天，穷弟弟在树上找到了金鸟的鸟巢，里面有一个金蛋。弟弟把金蛋带回家交给他哥哥，哥哥按金蛋的价值付给弟弟很多钱。最后，金匠说他想要那只鸟。

穷弟弟第三次来到森林里，看见金鸟落在树上，便捡起一块石头，把鸟打下来，带回去交给了哥哥。哥哥为此给了他一大笔钱，弟弟满意地回家了。

这是只神鸟，只要吃了它的心和肝，每天早晨就能在枕头下找到一块金币。哥哥知道，就叫妻子把鸟煎一下，要把它吃了。谁知弟弟家的两个孩子正好过来，他们碰巧分吃了鸟的心和肝。

金匠吃了鸟，第二天早上，却在枕头下什么都没找到。两个孩子却在枕头下找到了两块金币，交给了父亲。弟弟告诉了哥哥这件事。哥哥立刻就明白了，他告诉弟弟孩子们在和魔鬼打交道，不能把他们留在家里。弟弟忍痛把孪生兄弟领到森林，抛弃了他们。

两个孩子遇到了一个猎人，他们告诉了猎人自己的事，猎人就收养了他们。从





The Two 两兄弟 Brothers

此孩子们就跟他学狩猎。孩子们渐渐长大，通过了枪法考试，成为了合格的猎手。孩子们告诉养父他们要到外面去闯闯。猎人答应了。

出发那天，猎人送给每人一把好猎枪、一条猎狗和金币。最后，给了他们每人一把锃亮的匕首，说两人分开时把匕首插在岔路口的树上，回来时，刀面朝着另一个人的方向如果生锈了，就说明那个人死了。

兄弟俩在森林里转了几天几夜没有走出去，他们已经没有食物了。这时一只老野兔跑过来，为了活命，兔子愿意把自己的两个孩子给他们。就这样，他们得到了两只野兔、两只狐狸、两只狼、两只熊和两只狮子。

过了一段时间，两兄弟决定分开。他们平分了动物，每人一只狮子、一只熊、一只狼、一只狐狸和一只野兔。他们把匕首插在一棵树上，就一个向东，一个向西，各奔前程。

弟弟带着他的动物来到一座城市，城里到处挂着黑纱。原来，城外有一座高山，山上住着一一条龙，它每年都要吃一个少女，如果不按时给它送去，它就要把整个国家变成一片荒原。所有的少女都给它吃掉了，只剩下国王的女儿了，明天，公主就要被吃掉了。国王许愿，谁能战胜恶龙，就把公主嫁给谁，并且他可以在国王死后继承王位。猎人决定解救公主。

第二天，他带着他的动物们上了龙山。他喝了祭坛上的三杯酒，拿起了埋在地下的宝剑。国王送女儿来了，公主走向龙山，国王和大臣们都离去了，只有国王的大元帅留在那儿，看着山上发生的一切。

猎人和他的动物们战胜了恶龙，把龙撕成了碎块。公主非常惊喜，她摘下她的珊瑚项链分给了动物们，作为嘉赏，狮子得到了项链上的金锁扣。她把绣有名字的手帕送给了猎人，猎人把龙嘴里的七只舌头割下来，包在手帕里，妥善保存起来。

猎人和动物们都很疲倦，公主和他们都睡着了。在远处观望的元帅来到山上，他是个凶狠、恶毒的家伙。他把猎人的头砍下来，夹起公主下山去了。元帅威胁公主，让她对国王说是他杀死了恶龙。公主只得答应，但她决定一年以后再举行婚礼。

猎人并没死，兔子找来了一种可以治愈一切伤病的草根，救活了猎人。猎人醒来没见到公主，以为她不愿与他结婚，很悲伤，他四处漂流，让他的动物在人前表演。一年过去了，他又回到了公主居住的那座城市，这回全城到处挂着喜庆的红纱。城里人告诉他元帅杀死了恶龙，要和公主结婚了。

第二天是举行婚礼的日子，猎人让小兔子去宫里把国王吃的面包拿来。公主



认出了兔子，非常高兴，叫来面包师拿来了国王吃的面包，并把小兔子送了回去。同样，狐狸拿来了国王吃的烧肉；狼拿来了国王吃的蔬菜；熊拿来了国王吃的甜食；狮子拿来了国王喝的酒。猎人开始吃喝起来，他很愉快，因为他心里明白，公主还爱着他。

国王见那些野兽在宫殿里进进出出，很奇怪。公主央求父亲派人把那些动物的主人接来。国王照做了。猎人让国王送些王室的服装、一辆六匹马驾的车和侍候他的仆人。国王又照做了。

猎人带着包着七根龙舌的手帕去了，他和公主揭穿了元帅的谎言。元帅被四牛分尸了。国王把女儿嫁给了猎人，并命他为全国的总督。婚礼在欢乐的气氛中举行了。

从此，驸马和公主愉快、幸福地生活在一起。

这座城市附近有一片森林，据说里面阴森可怕，进去就出不来。驸马要到里面打猎。他带着大队人马去了。但他独自去追一头雪白的母鹿，只有他的动物们跟着他。

驸马最后追到了林子深处，天渐渐黑了，他在树下点起一堆火，准备在林子里过夜。夜里，树上有个老妇人，哆哆嗦嗦。年轻人让她下来烤火。她说动物会咬她，让年轻人用一根树杈打了他的动物，动物们立刻变成了石头。巫婆又把驸马变成了石头。

驸马一直没有回家，公主越来越担心害怕。这时，驸马的哥哥来到了这个王国。他看到分手时插在树上的那把匕首已经锈了一半，知道弟弟出事了，就赶了过来。于是，哥哥被卫士送进了宫，公主把他当成了自己的丈夫。

晚上，他被带到驸马的床上，可他在自己和公主之间放了一把双刃宝剑。公主不明白这是什么意思，又不敢问。

他在宫里住了几天，知道了发生的一切。最后，他又来到了那片森林。晚上，巫婆又出现了，哥哥用银纽扣把巫婆从树上打落下来。巫婆把他带到放弟弟的坑前，并解除了魔法。他们把巫婆捆绑起来，投入火中。当巫婆被烧成灰烬时，森林自动敞开了，天空格外晴朗，远处的王宫清晰可见。

他们一起回去，哥哥告诉弟弟他在他的床上睡了一晚，弟弟非常嫉恨，砍下了哥哥的头。然后，又万分悔恨，兔子又取来了那种神奇的草救活了哥哥。兄弟俩回到了王宫，他们一起入席，愉快地共进晚餐。





*The Two* 两兄弟 *Brothers*

晚上，公主问起驸马为什么上次夜里要放一把双刃剑，这时驸马才知道他的兄长是多么忠诚。

There were once upon a time two brothers, one rich and the other poor. The rich one was a goldsmith and evil-hearted. The poor one supported himself by making brooms, and was good and honourable. He had two children, who were twin brothers and as like each other as two drops of water. The two boys went in and out of the rich house, and often got some of the scraps to eat. It happened once when the poor man was going into the forest to fetch brush-wood, that he saw a bird which was quite golden and more beautiful than any he had ever chanced to meet with. He picked up a small stone, threw it at it, and was lucky enough to hit it, but one golden feather only fell down, and the bird flew away. The man took the feather and carried it to his brother, who looked at it and said: "It is pure gold!" and gave him a great deal of money for it. Next day the man climbed into a birch tree, and was about to cut off a couple of branches when the same bird flew out, and when the man searched he found a nest, and an egg lay inside it, which was of gold. He took the egg home with him, and carried it to his brother, who again said: "It is pure gold," and gave him what it was worth. At last the goldsmith said: "I should indeed like to have the bird itself." The poor man went into the forest for the third time, and again saw the golden bird sitting on the tree, so he took a stone and brought it down and carried it to his brother, who gave him a great heap of gold for it. "Now I can get on," thought he, and went contentedly home.

The goldsmith was crafty and cunning, and knew very well what kind of a bird it was. He called his wife and said: "Roast me the gold bird, and take care that none of it is lost. I have a fancy to eat it all myself." The bird, however, was no common one, but of so wondrous a kind that whosoever ate its heart and liver found every morning a piece of gold beneath his pillow. The woman prepared the bird, put it on the spit, and let it roast. Now it happened that while it was on the fire, and the woman was forced to go out of the kitchen on account of some other work, the two children of the poor broom-maker ran in, stood by the spit and turned it round once or twice. And as