

# 【安徒生童话】中英双语对照



《安徒生童话选》是一本收录了丹麦作家汉斯·克里斯蒂安·安徒生创作的多篇经典童话的书籍。安徒生出生于1805年，是世界著名的童话作家。他的童话作品广受全世界儿童和成人的喜爱，其中包括《丑小鸭》、《小美人鱼》、《卖火柴的小女孩》、《皇帝的新装》等著名故事。安徒生的童话通常带有深刻的道德寓意，语言优美，想象力丰富，能够引发读者的深思。他的作品被翻译成多种语言，在全球范围内流传。安徒生的贡献不仅仅在于儿

汉斯·克里斯蒂安·安徒生 著

唐库学习 译

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In the street, up there, was an old, a very old house—it was almost three hundred years old, for that might be known by reading the great beam on which the date of the year was carved:  
在街上，那边有一栋古老的房子——它几乎有三百年的历史，因为可以通过阅读刻有年份的大梁来知晓： —

together with tulips and hop-binds there were whole verses spelled as in former times, and over every window was a distorted face cut out in the beam.

除了郁金香和蔓草，还有整段诗歌，如同从前，每个窗户上都切割出一个扭曲的脸。这座房子向前伸出来很远， —

The one story stood forward a great way over the other;

比其他的楼层高出很多； —

and directly under the eaves was a leaden spout with a dragon's head;

在屋檐正下方是一个铅管落水口，带着一只龙头； —

the rain-water should have run out of the mouth, but it ran out of the belly, for there was a hole in the spout.

雨水应该从龙头的嘴里流出来，但是却从肚子里漏出来，因为龙头上有个洞。

All the other houses in the street were so new and so neat, with large window panes and smooth walls, one could easily see that they would have nothing to do with the old house:

街上所有的其他房子都是那么新，那么整洁，带着大大的窗格和光滑的墙壁，人们很容易就能看出它们和这座旧房子没有任何关系： —

they certainly thought, "How long is that old decayed thing to stand here as a spectacle in the street?"

他们一定在想，“这座已经破旧的房子还要站在这条街上多久作为一个景象呢？ —

And then the projecting windows stand so far out, that no one can see from our windows what happens in that direction!

而且那些窗户凸出得太远了，从我们的窗户很难看到那个方向发生的事情！ —

The steps are as broad as those of a palace, and as high as to a church tower.

这些台阶宽广如宫殿，高耸如教堂的钟楼。 —

The iron railings look just like the door to an old family vault, and then they have brass tops—that's so stupid!"

那铁栅栏看起来就像是通往古老家族地穴的门，而且还有铜质的顶部，太愚蠢了！

On the other side of the street were also new and neat houses, and they thought just as the others did;

街对面也是新的整齐房屋，它们的想法和其他房屋一样； —

but at the window opposite the old house there sat a little boy with fresh rosy cheeks and bright beaming eyes:

但在对面的窗户前坐着一个脸颊红润、眼睛明亮的小男孩： —

he certainly liked the old house best, and that both in sunshine and moonshine.

他肯定更喜欢老房子，无论是晴天还是月色下。 —

And when he looked across at the wall where the mortar had fallen out, he could sit and find out there the strangest figures imaginable;

当他望向墙上的石灰掉落处时，他会在那里找到最奇特的图案； —

exactly as the street had appeared before, with steps, projecting windows, and pointed gables;

那些图案完全和原来的街景一样，有台阶、突出的窗户和尖顶； —

he could see soldiers with halberds, and spouts where the water ran, like dragons and serpents.

他能看到手持戟的士兵，以及像龙和蛇般流水的水槽。那真是一间值得欣赏的房子； —

That was a house to look at;

—

and there lived an old man, who wore plush breeches;

有一个老人住在那里，他穿着毛绒宽松短裤， —

and he had a coat with large brass buttons, and a wig that one could see was a real wig.

背着一件有大铜纽扣的外套，头上戴着看上去非常真实的假发。 —

Every morning there came an old fellow to him who put his rooms in order, and went on errands;

每天早上，有一个老人来给他整理房间，办差事； —

otherwise, the old man in the plush breeches was quite alone in the old house.

除此之外，这位穿着毛绒短裤的老人在这所老房子里独自一人。 —

Now and then he came to the window and looked out, and the little boy nodded to him, and the old man nodded again, and so they became acquaintances, and then they were friends, although they had never spoken to each other—but that made no difference.

偶尔他会走到窗边往外看，小男孩向他点头，老人也点头回应，于是他们成了熟识，然后成了朋友，虽然他们从来没有说过话-但这没关系。 —

The little boy heard his parents say, "The old man opposite is very well off, but he is so very, very lonely!"

小男孩听到他的父母说：“对面那个老人非常富有，但他非常非常孤单！”

The Sunday following, the little boy took something, and wrapped it up in a piece of paper, went downstairs, and stood in the doorway;

接下来的星期天，小男孩拿了一样东西，用一张纸包起来，走下楼，站在门口； —

and when the man who went on errands came past, he said to him—

当送差事的人路过时，他对他说—

"I say, master! will you give this to the old man over the way from me?"

“师傅！请你给那个住在对面的老先生转交这个，代表我送给他。” —

I have two pewter soldiers—this is one of them, and he shall have it, for I know he is so very, very lonely.”

我有两个锡兵，这是其中之一，我知道他很，很孤独，所以我要给他。

And the old errand man looked quite pleased, nodded, and took the pewter soldier over to the old house.

老差人看起来很高兴，点了点头，把锡兵带到了老房子里。 —

Afterwards there came a message;

之后传来了一条信息。 —

it was to ask if the little boy himself had not a wish to come over and pay a visit;

那是要问小男孩是否有兴趣去拜访这个地方。 —

and so he got permission of his parents, and then went over to the old house.

他得到了父母的许可，然后过去了那个老房子。

And the brass balls on the iron railings shone much brighter than ever;

铁栏杆上的铜球比以往更加闪亮， —

one would have thought they were polished on account of the visit;

人们以为这是因为拜访的缘故而擦得更亮。 —

and it was as if the carved-out trumpeters—for there were trumpeters, who stood in tulips, carved out on the door—blew with all their might, their cheeks appeared so much rounder than before.

门上的雕刻小号手，因为门上雕刻着郁金香，所以他们是站在郁金香上的，似乎吹得更努力了。他们的脸颊看起来比以前圆润了许多。 —

Yes, they blew—"Trateratra!

是的，他们吹着，“嘟-嘟-嘟！ —

The little boy comes! Trateratra!

小男孩来了！嘟-嘟-嘟！” —

”—and then the door opened.

—然后门打开了。

The whole passage was hung with portraits of knights in armor, and ladies in silken gowns; 整个过道都挂满了穿着盔甲的骑士和穿着丝绸长袍的女士的肖像画；盔甲叮当作响， —

and the armor rattled, and the silken gowns rustled!

丝绸长袍沙沙作响！ —

And then there was a flight of stairs which went a good way upwards, and a little way downwards, and then one came on a balcony which was in a very dilapidated state, sure enough, with large holes and long crevices, but grass grew there and leaves out of them altogether, for the whole balcony outside, the yard, and the walls, were overgrown with so much green stuff, that it looked like a garden;

然后有一段楼梯，上升了一段距离，又下降了一小段，然后来到一个非常破旧的阳台，阳台上有大洞和长长的缝隙，但草长得千姿百态，整个阳台外面的院子和墙都长满了绿色植物，看起来像个花园； —

only a balcony. Here stood old flower-pots with faces and asses' ears, and the flowers grew just as they liked.

只是一个阳台。这里放着带有面孔和驴耳的旧花盆，花儿任意生长。 —

One of the pots was quite overrun on all sides with pinks, that is to say, with the green part; 其中一个盆子被粉红色的花繁茂包围着，也就是绿色的部分； —

shoot stood by shoot, and it said quite distinctly, "The air has cherished me, the sun has kissed me, and promised me a little flower on Sunday!

一片片地长，它清晰地说道，“空气使我生机盎然，阳光亲吻了我，并答应在星期天送我一朵小花！ —

a little flower on Sunday!"

星期天送我一朵小花！”

And then they entered a chamber where the walls were covered with hog's leather, and printed with gold flowers.

然后他们进入了一间墙壁上覆盖着猪皮，印有金色花朵的房间。

“The gilding decays, But hog’s leather stays!”

“镀金会褪色，但猪皮会留存！”

said the walls.

墙壁说道。

And there stood easy-chairs, with such high backs, and so carved out, and with arms on both sides.

这里还有一些摆放着雕刻精美、高背且两边都有扶手的轻松椅。“坐下吧！—

“Sit down! sit down!

坐下吧！”—

” said they. “Ugh! how I creak;

它们说道。“呃！我咯吱作响，—

now I shall certainly get the gout, like the old clothespress, ugh!”

现在我一定会得上类似旧衣柜的痛风，呃！”

And then the little boy came into the room where the projecting windows were, and where the old man sat.

然后小男孩进入了有突出的窗户和坐着的老人所在的房间。

“I thank you for the pewter soldier, my little friend!

“谢谢您给我这个锡兵，我的小朋友！—

” said the old man. “And I thank you because you come over to me.”

”老人说道。“也谢谢你过来找我。”

“Thankee! thankee!” or “cranky! cranky!

“谢谢！谢谢！”或者“发火！发火！—

” sounded from all the furniture;

”从所有的家具中传出声音；—

there was so much of it, that each article stood in the other’s way, to get a look at the little boy.  
有这么多的家具，每件东西都挡住了其他物品的视线，想看看那个小男孩；

In the middle of the wall hung a picture representing a beautiful lady, so young, so glad, but dressed quite as in former times, with clothes that stood quite stiff, and with powder in her hair;  
墙中央悬挂着一幅描绘一个美丽女人的画，她年轻而快乐，但穿着与以往一样，衣服挺得笔直，头发上撒着粉末；—

she neither said “thankee, thankee!

她既没有说“谢谢你，谢谢你！ —

” nor “cranky, cranky!

”也没有说“发火，发火！” —

” but looked with her mild eyes at the little boy, who directly asked the old man, “Where did you get her?”

却用她温和的眼神看着小男孩，他直接问老人，“你从哪里弄来她的？”

“Yonder, at the broker’s,” said the old man, “where there are so many pictures hanging.

“在那里，经纪人那儿，”老人说，“有很多画挂着。 —

No one knows or cares about them, for they are all of them buried;

没有人知道或关心它们，因为它们全都被埋藏了； —

but I knew her in by-gone days, and now she has been dead and gone these fifty years!”

但我在很久以前认识她，现在她已经去世五十年了！”

Under the picture, in a glazed frame, there hung a bouquet of withered flowers;

在照片下方，有一个装裱的花束，花已经枯萎了； —

they were almost fifty years old;

它们已经有将近五十年的历史； —

they looked so very old!

它们看起来非常古老！

The pendulum of the great clock went to and fro, and the hands turned, and everything in the room became still older;

大钟的摆锤左右摆动，指针转动，房间里的一切变得更加古老； —

but they did not observe it.

但他们没有注意到。

“They say at home,” said the little boy, “that you are so very, very lonely!”

“家里的人说，”小男孩说，“你非常，非常孤独！”

“Oh!” said he. “The old thoughts, with what they may bring with them, come and visit me, and now you also come! I am very well off!”

“哦！”他说。“旧的思绪，无论它们带来了什么，都会来看我，现在你也来了！我过得很好！”



Then he took a book with pictures in it down from the shelf;

然后他从书架上取下一本有图片的书， —

there were whole long processions and pageants, with the strangest characters, which one never sees now-a-days;

里面有整整齐齐的队伍和盛大的游行，带着最奇特的人物，如今再也看不到了。 —

soldiers like the knave of clubs, and citizens with waving flags:

像梅花K一样的士兵，挥舞着旗帜的市民。 —

the tailors had theirs, with a pair of shears held by two lions—and the shoemakers theirs, without boots, but with an eagle that had two heads, for the shoemakers must have everything so that they can say, it is a pair!

裁缝们有自己的图案，两只狮子手持剪刀，鞋匠们有自己的图案，没有鞋，但是有一只双头鹰，因为鞋匠们必须拥有一切能说“这是一双”的东西！ —

Yes, that was a picture book!

是的，那是一本图画书！

The old man now went into the other room to fetch preserves, apples, and nuts—yes, it was delightful over there in the old house.

老人现在走进另一个房间拿果酱，苹果和坚果，是的，在这座老房子里非常愉快。

“I cannot bear it any longer!” said the pewter soldier, who sat on the drawers. “It is so lonely and melancholy here!

“我再也忍受不了了！”坐在抽屉上的锡兵说道。“这里太孤单和忧郁了！ —

But when one has been in a family circle one cannot accustom oneself to this life!

但是当一个人加入了一个家庭圈子，就无法习惯这种生活！ —

I cannot bear it any longer!

我再也忍受不了了！ —

The whole day is so long, and the evenings are still longer!

整个白天过得太漫长了，晚上更长！ —

Here it is not at all as it is over the way at your home, where your father and mother spoke so pleasantly, and where you and all your sweet children made such a delightful noise.

在这里，一点都不像你家那样温馨。在你家，你父母和你们所有可爱的孩子都会友好地交谈，制造出美妙的喧闹声。 —

Nay, how lonely the old man is—do you think that he gets kisses?

不，那位老人是多么孤独啊，你觉得他能得到吻吗？ —

Do you think he gets mild eyes, or a Christmas tree?

你觉得他能得到温柔的目光，或者是一棵圣诞树吗？ —

He will get nothing but a grave!

他将什么都得不到，只有一座坟墓！ —

I can bear it no longer!”

我再也无法忍受了！

“You must not let it grieve you so much,” said the little boy.

“你不能让这件事让你那么伤心”，小男孩说。 —

“I find it so very delightful here, and then all the old thoughts, with what they may bring with them, they come and visit here.”

“我在这里非常开心，而且所有的旧思绪，以及它们可能带来的一切，都会来这里探访”。

“Yes, it's all very well, but I see nothing of them, and I don't know them!” said the pewter soldier.

“是的，这一切都很好，但我什么都看不见，也不认识他们！”铅兵说道， —

“I cannot bear it!”

我无法忍受！”

“But you must!” said the little boy.

“但是你必须忍受！”小男孩说。

Then in came the old man with the most pleased and happy face, the most delicious preserves, apples, and nuts, and so the little boy thought no more about the pewter soldier.

就在这时，老人带着最开心和愉快的表情走了进来，还带来了最美味的果酱、苹果和坚果，小男孩就不再想铅兵的事情了。

The little boy returned home happy and pleased, and weeks and days passed away, and nods were made to the old house, and from the old house, and then the little boy went over there again.

小男孩快乐而满意地回到家，周日和周日过去了，对旧房子点了点头，从旧房子那里也点了点头，然后小男孩又去了那里。

The carved trumpeters blew, “Trateratra!

雕刻的吹号手吹响了：“喵喵！ —

There is the little boy!  
那是小男孩！蹦蹦！ —

Trateratra!  
” —

” and the swords and armor on the knights' portraits rattled, and the silk gowns rustled;  
骑士肖像画上的剑和盔甲格格作响，丝绸礼服沙沙作响。 —

the hog's leather spoke, and the old chairs had the gout in their legs and rheumatism in their  
backs: Ugh!  
猪皮革开口说话了，老椅子腿上长了痛风，背上长了风湿病：嗯！ —

it was exactly like the first time, for over there one day and hour was just like another.  
这次与上一次完全相同，因为那里的一天和一个小时都是一样的。

“I cannot bear it!” said the pewter soldier.  
“我受不了了！”锡兵说。 —

“I have shed pewter tears!  
“我已经流了锡泪！ —

It is too melancholy!  
这太忧郁了！ —

Rather let me go to the wars and lose arms and legs!  
还不如我去参加战争，失去胳膊和腿！ —

It would at least be a change.  
至少那会有所改变。 —

I cannot bear it longer!  
我再也受不了了！ —

Now, I know what it is to have a visit from one's old thoughts, with what they may bring with  
them!  
现在，我知道被旧思念拜访是什么感觉了，以及它们可能带来的一切！ —

I have had a visit from mine, and you may be sure it is no pleasant thing in the end;  
我被自己的思念所拜访，你可以确定，最终这没有什么愉快的事情； —

I was at last about to jump down from the drawers.  
我终于快要从抽屉上跳下来了。

"I saw you all over there at home so distinctly, as if you really were here;

“我在家里看见你们，就像你们真的在这里一样清晰； —

it was again that Sunday morning;

又是那个星期天早上； —

all you children stood before the table and sung your Psalms, as you do every morning.

你们所有的孩子站在桌子前唱诗经，就像你们每天早上那样。 —

You stood devoutly with folded hands;

你们虔诚地双手合十； —

and father and mother were just as pious;

爸爸和妈妈也一样虔诚； —

and then the door was opened, and little sister Mary, who is not two years old yet, and who always dances when she hears music or singing, of whatever kind it may be, was put into the room—though she ought not to have been there—and then she began to dance, but could not keep time, because the tones were so long;

然后门打开了，小妹妹玛丽，还不到两岁，她听到音乐或唱歌就会跳舞，无论什么样的音乐。她被带进了房间，尽管她不应该在那里。然后她开始跳舞，但不能跟上节奏，因为音符太长了；

—

and then she stood, first on the one leg, and bent her head forwards, and then on the other leg, and bent her head forwards—but all would not do.

然后她先站在一条腿上，把头往前低，然后站在另一条腿上，把头往前低 - 但是这一切都没用。

—

You stood very seriously all together, although it was difficult enough;

你们都很认真地站在一起，虽然这很困难； —

but I laughed to myself, and then I fell off the table, and got a bump, which I have still—for it was not right of me to laugh.

但是我自己笑了起来，然后从桌子上摔了下来，撞到了一个包头，至今还有个包包—因为我不应该笑。 —

But the whole now passes before me again in thought, and everything that I have lived to see;

但现在一切都在我的思想中重新浮现，我所经历的一切； —

and these are the old thoughts, with what they may bring with them.

而这些都是那些旧的想法，带着它们可能带来的一切。

“Tell me if you still sing on Sundays?

“告诉我你还会在星期天唱歌吗？ —

Tell me something about little Mary!

给我讲讲小玛丽的事吧！” —

And how my comrade, the other pewter soldier, lives!

“还有我那个伙伴，另一个锡兵， —

Yes, he is happy enough, that's sure!

他过得很幸福，那是肯定的！” —

I cannot bear it any longer!”

“我再也无法忍受了！”

“You are given away as a present!” said the little boy.

“你被别人作为礼物送走了！”小男孩说。 —

“You must remain. Can you not understand that?”

“你必须留下。你明白吗？”

The old man now came with a drawer, in which there was much to be seen, both “tin boxes” and “balsam boxes,” old cards, so large and so gilded, such as one never sees them now.

老人现在拿着一个抽屉过来了，里面有很多东西，有“锡盒子”，有“香箱子”，有旧卡片，又大又镀金，现在很少见。 —

And several drawers were opened, and the piano was opened;

几个抽屉被打开了，钢琴也被打开了； —

it had landscapes on the inside of the lid, and it was so hoarse when the old man played on it!

琴盖内侧有风景画，当老人弹奏时它的声音很沙哑！ —

and then he hummed a song.

然后他哼起了一首歌。

“Yes, she could sing that!” said he, and nodded to the portrait, which he had bought at the broker's, and the old man's eyes shone so bright!

“是的，她可以唱那首歌！”他说道，向那副画点了点头，他在经纪人那儿买的，老人的眼睛闪耀着明亮的光芒！

“I will go to the wars! I will go to the wars!

“我要去参加战争！ —

"I shall find him!" said the old man;  
"我会找到他!"老人说, —

but he never found him.  
但他从未找到他。 —

he was away, and he stayed away.  
他走了, 他离开了。

What became of him? The old man sought, and the little boy sought;  
他去了哪里? 老人寻找, 小男孩也寻找; —

The floor was too open—the pewter soldier had fallen through a crevice, and there he lay as in  
地板太开放了 - 锡兵掉进了一个缝隙里, 他就像躺在一个敞开的坟墓里。

an open tomb.  
地板太开放了 - 锡兵掉进了一个缝隙里, 他就像躺在一个敞开的坟墓里。

That day passed, and the little boy went home, and that week passed, and several weeks too.  
那一天过去了, 小男孩回家了, 那一周过去了, 还有几周也过去了。 —

The windows were quite frozen, the little boy was obliged to sit and breathe on them to get a  
窗户完全结冰了, 小男孩被迫在上面呼吸, 才能看到老房子, 那里的雪被吹进了所有的雕刻和题  
字上; —

it lay quite up over the steps, just as if there was no one at home—nor was there any one at  
它静静地躺在台阶上, 仿佛家里没有人——实际上确实没有人——老人已经去世了!

home—the old man was dead!  
它静静地躺在台阶上, 仿佛家里没有人——实际上确实没有人——老人已经去世了!

In the evening there was a hearse seen before the door, and he was borne into it in his coffin:  
在晚上, 门口有一辆灵车, 他在棺材里被抬进去了: —

he was now to go out into the country, to lie in his grave.  
他现在要去乡下, 入土为安。 —

He was driven out there, but no one followed;  
他被开车带到那里, 但没有人跟随; —

He was driven out there, but no one followed;  
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He was driven out there, but no one followed;  
他被开车带到那里, 但没有人跟随; —

all his friends were dead, and the little boy kissed his hand to the coffin as it was driven away.  
他的所有朋友都已经去世，小男孩在棺材被带走时亲吻了他的手。

Some days afterwards there was an auction at the old house, and the little boy saw from his window how they carried the old knights and the old ladies away, the flower-pots with the long ears, the old chairs, and the old clothes-presses.

几天后，旧房子上进行了拍卖，小男孩从窗户看到他们搬走了年老的骑士和年老的女士们，还有有着长耳朵的花盆，旧椅子和旧衣柜。 —

Something came here, and something came there;  
有些东西来了，有些东西去了； —

the portrait of her who had been found at the broker's came to the broker's again;  
在那位在经纪人那里被发现的女人的肖像画又回到了经纪人那里； —

and there it hung, for no one knew her more—no one cared about the old picture.  
在那里它悬挂着，因为没有人再认识她——没有人再关心那幅旧画。

In the spring they pulled the house down, for, as people said, it was a ruin.  
春天的时候，他们拆掉了这座房子，因为人们说它已经成为一座废墟。 —

One could see from the street right into the room with the hog's-leather hanging, which was slashed and torn;  
从街上可以看到那个挂着蒙皮的房间，被割破了，撕裂了； —

and the green grass and leaves about the balcony hung quite wild about the falling beams.  
落在阳台周围的绿草和树叶在倾倒的梁柱上杂乱无章地摇摆着。 —

And then it was put to rights.  
然后重新收拾好了。

"That was a relief," said the neighboring houses.  
“真是松了一口气，”邻居们说。

A fine house was built there, with large windows, and smooth white walls;  
在那里建了一座漂亮的房子，有大窗户，光滑的白墙； —

but before it, where the old house had in fact stood, was a little garden laid out, and a wild grapevine ran up the wall of the neighboring house.  
但在原来的房子所在的地方，布置了一个小花园，一株野葡萄藤爬满了隔壁房子的墙。 —

Before the garden there was a large iron railing with an iron door, it looked quite splendid, and people stood still and peeped in, and the sparrows hung by scores in the vine, and chattered away at each other as well as they could, but it was not about the old house, for they could not remember it, so many years had passed—so many that the little boy had grown up to a whole man, yes, a clever man, and a pleasure to his parents;

花园前面有一道大铁栏杆和一道铁门，看起来非常华丽，人们站住了，偷偷窥视着里面，麻雀们成群结队地挂在藤蔓上，你一句我一句地叽叽喳喳地闲聊着，但他们并没有谈论起旧房子，因为它们已经记不起来了，那么多年过去了——太多了，小男孩已经长大成为一个大人，是一个聪明的人，是父母的骄傲。 —

and he had just been married, and, together with his little wife, had come to live in the house here, where the garden was;

他刚刚结婚，和他的小妻子一起搬到了这座房子，这里有个花园； —

and he stood by her there whilst she planted a field-flower that she found so pretty;

他站在她身边，她正在种植一朵她觉得漂亮的野花； —

she planted it with her little hand, and pressed the earth around it with her fingers.

她用她的小手种下了它，用手指在周围压实土壤。哦！ —

Oh! what was that?

那是什么？ —

She had stuck herself. There sat something pointed, straight out of the soft mould.

她扎到了自己。有一样尖锐物件，从软泥中直立起来。

It was—yes, guess! It was the pewter soldier, he that was lost up at the old man's, and had tumbled and turned about amongst the timber and the rubbish, and had at last laid for many years in the ground.

它是——是的，猜猜看！它是那个在老人家那里丢失的锡兵，他在木材和杂物中翻滚，最后在地下躺了很多年。

The young wife wiped the dirt off the soldier, first with a green leaf, and then with her fine handkerchief—it had such a delightful smell, that it was to the pewter soldier just as if he had awaked from a trance.

年轻的妻子用一片绿叶把污垢擦掉了，然后用她漂亮的手帕——它有一种令人愉悦的气味，对于锡兵来说，就像从昏迷中醒来一样。

“Let me see him,” said the young man. He laughed, and then shook his head. “Nay, it cannot be he;

“让我看看他，”年轻人说。他笑了，然后摇了摇头。“不，不可能是他。” —



but he reminds me of a story about a pewter soldier which I had when I was a little boy!

但他让我想起了我小时候的一个关于一个锡兵的故事！ —

” And then he told his wife about the old house, and the old man, and about the pewter soldier that he sent over to him because he was so very, very lonely;

“然后他告诉妻子关于那所古老的房子、那个老人，以及他寄给他的锡兵，因为他非常非常孤单； —

and he told it as correctly as it had really been, so that the tears came into the eyes of his young wife, on account of the old house and the old man.

并且他真实地讲述了它，使他年轻的妻子的眼睛里涌上了泪水，为了这所古老的房子和那个老人。

“It may possibly be, however, that it is the same pewter soldier!

“也许是同一个锡兵！”她说。 —

” said she.

—

“I will take care of it, and remember all that you have told me;

“我会好好保管它，并记住你告诉我的一切； —

but you must show me the old man's grave!”

是你必须带我去看那个老人的坟墓！”

“But I do not know it,” said he, “and no one knows it!

“但我不知道它在哪儿，”他说，“没有人知道！ —

All his friends were dead, no one took care of it, and I was then a little boy!”

他的朋友都已经去世了，没有人照顾它，那时我还是个小孩！”

“How very, very lonely he must have been!” said she.

“他一定非常非常孤独！”她说。

“Very, very lonely!” said the pewter soldier.

“非常非常孤独！”锡兵说。 —

“But it is delightful not to be forgotten!”

“但被人遗忘是美好的！”

“Delightful!” shouted something close by; but no one, except the pewter soldier, saw that it was a piece of the hog's-leather hangings;

“好美！”附近有个声音大喊道；但除了那个锡兵，没有人看到那是一个猪皮饰品的一部分； —

it had lost all its gilding, it looked like a piece of wet clay, but it had an opinion, and it gave it:  
它已经失去了所有的镀金，看起来像一块湿泥，但它有自己的意见，并且表示出来：

“The gilding decays, But hog’s leather stays!”

“镀金会褪色，但猪皮依然耐用！”

This the pewter soldier did not believe.

这个锡兵不相信这个说法。

There was once a little girl who was very pretty and delicate, but in summer she was forced to run about with bare feet, she was so poor, and in winter wear very large wooden shoes, which made her little insteps quite red, and that looked so dangerous!

从前有一个小姑娘非常漂亮，也很娇柔。但夏天时，她被迫赤脚奔跑，因为她非常贫穷；冬天时，她穿着很大的木鞋，让她的小脚腕变得红红的，看起来非常危险！

In the middle of the village lived old Dame Shoemaker;

在村子的中间住着一个叫鞋匠老太太的人； —

she sat and sewed together, as well as she could, a little pair of shoes out of old red strips of cloth;

她尽力用旧红布条缝制了一双又粗又笨的小鞋； —

they were very clumsy, but it was a kind thought.

虽然很笨重，但这是一种善意。 —

They were meant for the little girl.

它们是给小姑娘准备的。 —

The little girl was called Karen.

这个小姑娘叫做卡伦。

On the very day her mother was buried, Karen received the red shoes, and wore them for the first time.

在她母亲被埋葬的那一天，卡伦收到了那双红鞋，并且第一次戴上它们。 —

They were certainly not intended for mourning, but she had no others, and with stockingless feet she followed the poor straw coffin in them.

当然，它们并不适合丧服，但她没有其他鞋子，她光着脚踩在穿着稻草做的贫弱木棺材后面。

Suddenly a large old carriage drove up, and a large old lady sat in it:

突然，一辆老式的大马车停在了那里，一位衰老的大妇人坐在车中： —

she looked at the little girl, felt compassion for her, and then said to the clergyman:

她看着那个小女孩，对她感到同情，然后对牧师说道：

“Here, give me the little girl. I will adopt her!”

“把这个小女孩给我吧，我会收养她！”

And Karen believed all this happened on account of the red shoes, but the old lady thought they were horrible, and they were burnt.

卡伦认为这一切都是因为红鞋，但老奶奶觉得它们很可怕，于是把它们烧了。 —

But Karen herself was cleanly and nicely dressed;

但卡伦自己穿着整洁，打扮得很好； —

she must learn to read and sew;

她必须学会读书和缝纫； —

and people said she was a nice little thing, but the looking-glass said:

人们说她是个可爱的小姑娘，但镜子上说： —

“Thou art more than nice, thou art beautiful!”

“你不仅是可爱，你还是美丽的！”

Now the queen once travelled through the land, and she had her little daughter with her.

现在女王曾在全国巡游，她带着她的小女儿。 —

And this little daughter was a princess, and people streamed to the castle, and Karen was there also, and the little princess stood in her fine white dress, in a window, and let herself be stared at;

这个小女儿是公主，人们涌向城堡，卡伦也在那里，小公主穿着漂亮的白色礼服，站在窗户前让人们盯着看； —

she had neither a train nor a golden crown, but splendid red morocco shoes.

她没有礼服的拖尾，也没有金冠，但她却有华丽的红色马靴。 —

They were certainly far handsomer than those Dame Shoemaker had made for little Karen.

Nothing in the world can be compared with red shoes.

它们肯定比那位鞋匠夫人为小卡伦制作的漂亮得多。世界上没有什么能与红鞋相比。

Now Karen was old enough to be confirmed;

现在卡伦已经到了领圣餐的年龄， —

she had new clothes and was to have new shoes also.

她有了新衣服，也要有新的鞋子。 —

The rich shoemaker in the city took the measure of her little foot.

城里的富有的鞋匠为她量了一下小脚。 —

This took place at his house, in his room;

这件事发生在他的房子里，他的房间里； —

where stood large glass-cases, filled with elegant shoes and brilliant boots.

那里摆放着大大的玻璃橱柜，里面装满了优雅的鞋子和亮闪闪的靴子。 —