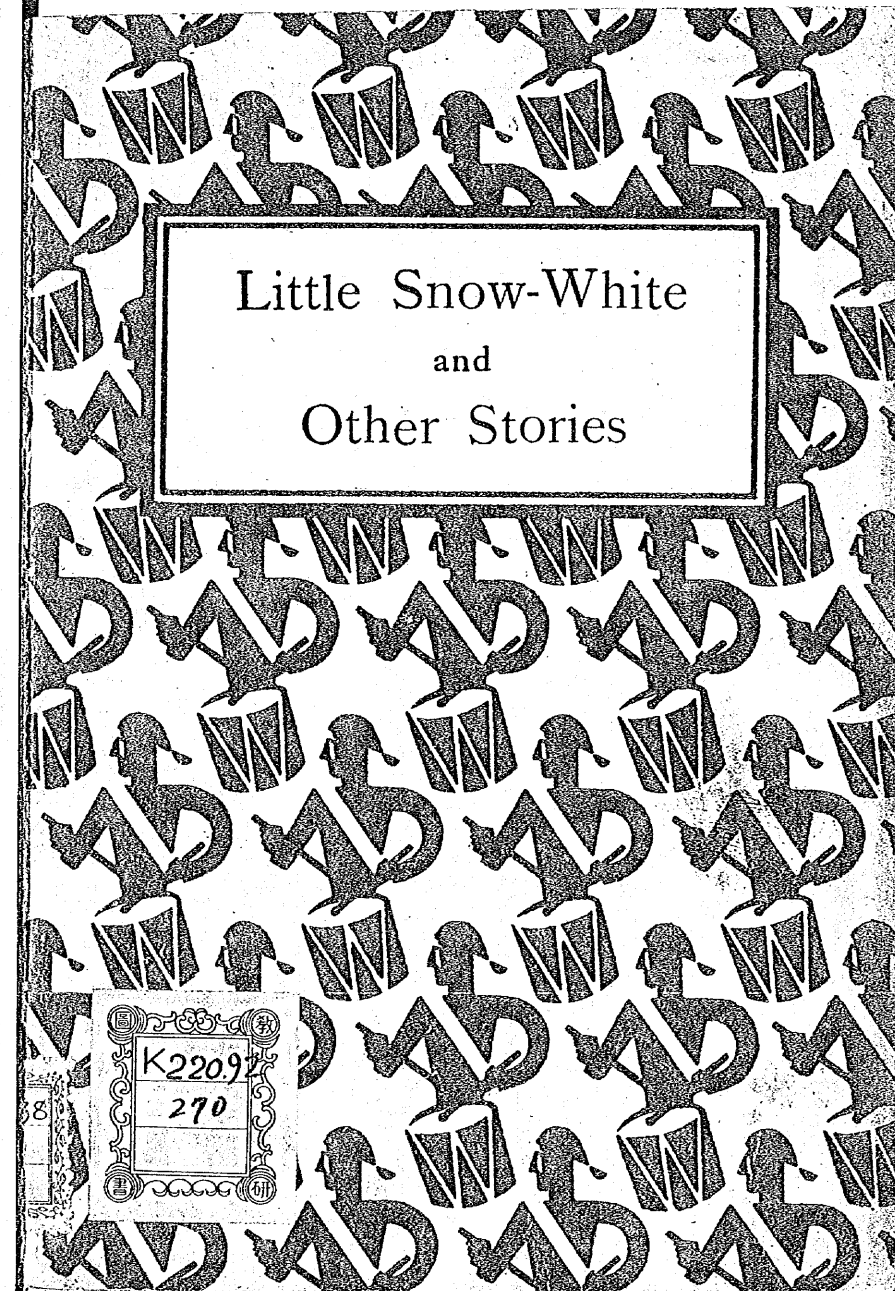


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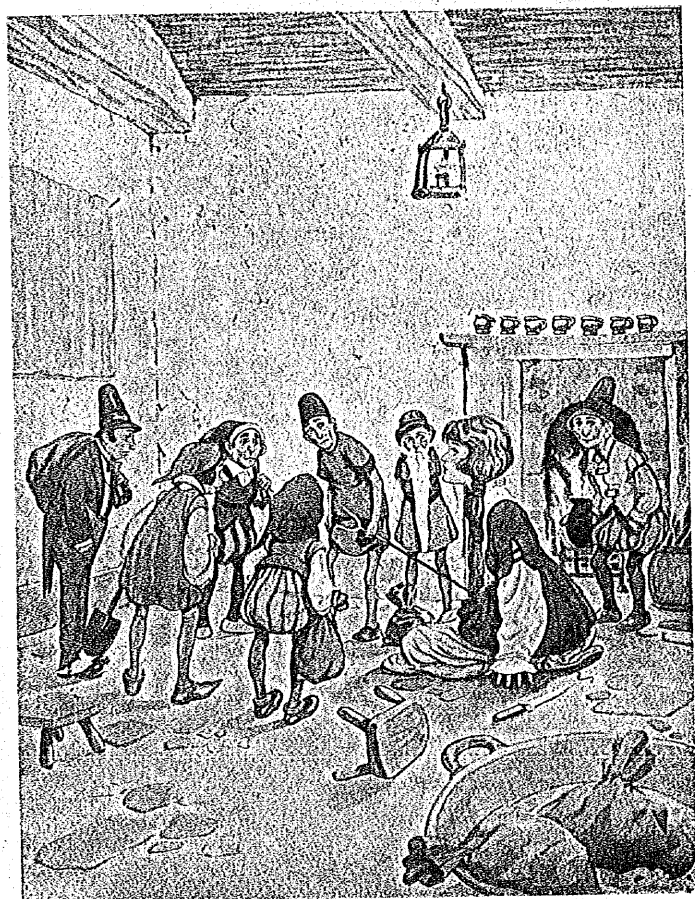
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Snow-White told the dwarfs all that had happened.

The Kaitakusha Extensive-Reading Series

Little Snow-White and

Other Stories

with Exercises



TOKYO

KAITAKUSHA



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LITTLE SNOW-WHITE

Once upon a time in the middle of winter, when the flakes of snow were falling like feathers from the clouds, a Queen sat sewing at her palace window, which had an ebony black frame. While she was sewing she pricked her finger by accident, and three drops of blood fell upon the snow. Now the red looked so well upon the white that she thought to herself, "I would like to have a child as white as this snow, as red as this blood, and as black as the wood of this frame!"

Soon afterwards a little daughter came to her, who was as white as snow, and with cheeks as red as blood, and with hair as black as ebony, and

ebony ['ebəni] 黑檀

from this she was named "Snow-White." And at the same time her mother died.

About a year afterwards the King married another wife, who was very beautiful, but so proud and haughty that she could not bear anyone to be better-looking than herself. She owned a wonderful mirror, and when she stepped before it and said:

"Mirror, mirror on the wall,
Who is the fairest of us all?"

it replied:

"The Queen is the fairest of
the day."

Then she was pleased, for she knew that the mirror spoke truly.

Little Snow-White, however, grew up, and became prettier and prettier, and when she was seven years old

she was as fair as the noonday, and more beautiful than the Queen herself.

When the Queen now asked her mirror:

"Mirror, mirror on the wall,
Who is the fairest of us all?"

it replied:

"The Queen was the fairest
yesterday;
Snow-White is the fairest, now,
they say."

This answer made the Queen so angry that she became quite yellow with envy. From that hour she hated the little girl. Her envy and jealousy increased so that she had no rest day or night, and she said to a Huntsman, "Take the child away into the forest. I will never look upon her again.

You must kill her, and bring me her heart and tongue."

The Huntsman listened and took the girl away, but when he drew out his knife to kill her, she began to cry, saying, "Oh, dear Huntsman, give me my life! I will run into the wild forest, and never come home again."

This speech softened the Hunter's heart, and her beauty so touched him that he had pity on her and said, "Well, run away, then, poor child." But he thought to himself, "The wild beasts will soon eat you up." Still he felt as if a stone had been lifted from his heart, because her death was not by his hand. Just at that moment a young boar came roaring along to the spot. The Huntsman caught it, and, killing it,

boar [bɔː] 野猪,

took its tongue and heart and carried them to the Queen.

But now poor little Snow-White was left motherless and alone, and she did not know what to do. She ran till she could run no farther, and as it was getting dark, and she saw a little house near, she entered it to rest. In this cottage everything was very small, but very neat and elegant. In the middle stood a little table with a white cloth over it, and seven little plates upon it, each plate having a spoon and a knife and a fork beside it, and there were also seven little mugs. Against the wall were seven little beds arranged in a row, each covered with snow-white sheets.

Little Snow-White, being both hungry and thirsty, ate a little bit of porridge out of each plate, and drank

mug(s) [mʌg(z)] 湯吞

a drop or two of wine out of each mug, for she did not wish to take away the whole share of anyone. After that, because she was so tired, she laid herself down on a bed, but it did not suit; she tried another, but that was too long; a fourth was too short, a fifth too hard. But the seventh was just the thing; and tucking herself up in it, she went to sleep, first saying her prayers as usual.

When it became quite dark the owners of the cottage came home—seven Dwarfs, who dug for gold and silver in the mountains. They first lighted seven little lamps, and saw at once—for they lit up the whole room—that somebody had been in, for everything was not in the order in which they had left it.

The first asked, "Who has been sitting on my chair?" The second, "Who has been eating off my plate?" The third said, "Who has been nibbling at my bread?" The fourth, "Who has been at my porridge?" The fifth, "Who has been meddling with my fork?" The sixth grumbled out, "Who has been cutting with my knife?" The seventh said, "Who has been drinking out of my mug?"

Then the first, looking round, began again: "Who has been lying on my bed?" he asked, for he saw that the sheets were tumbled. At these words the others came, and looking at their beds cried out, too, "Someone has been lying in our beds!" But the seventh little man, running up to his, saw Snow-White sleeping in it; so he called his companions, who shouted with wonder and held up their seven

lamps, so that the light fell upon the little girl.

"Oh, heavens! Oh, heavens!" said they; "what a beauty she is!" and they were so much delighted that they would not awaken her, but left her to sleep, and the seventh Dwarf, in whose bed she was, slept with each of his fellows one hour, and so passed the night.

As soon as morning came Snow-White awoke, and was quite frightened when she saw the seven little men; but they were very friendly, and asked her what she was called.

"My name is Snow-White," was her reply.

"Why have you come into our cottage?" they asked.

Then she told them how her step-mother would have had her killed, but the Huntsman had spared her

life, and how she had wandered about the whole day until at last she had found their house.

When her tale was finished the Dwarfs said, "Will you look after our household, be our cook, make the beds, wash, sew, and knit for us, and keep everything in neat order? If so, we will keep you here, and you shall want for nothing."

And Snow-White answered, "Yes, with all my heart and will." And so she stayed with them, and kept their house in order.

In the morning the Dwarfs went into the mountains and searched for silver and gold, and in the evening they came home and found their meals ready for them. During the day the girl was left alone, and therefore the good Dwarfs warned her and said, "Be careful about your step-

mother. She will soon find out that you are here. So let nobody enter the cottage."

The Queen meanwhile, supposing that Snow-White had been killed, believed that she was now, above all others, the most beautiful woman in the world. One day she stepped before her mirror, and said:

"Mirror, mirror on the wall,
Who is the fairest of us all?"

and it replied:

"The Queen was the fairest
yesterday;
Snow-White is the fairest now,
they say.
Amid the forest, far away.
She lives with Dwarfs—seven
hills between."

This reply surprised her, but she

knew that the mirror spoke the truth. She knew, therefore, that the Huntsman had deceived her, and that Snow-White was still alive. So she dyed her face and clothed herself as a peddler woman, so that no one could recognize her, and in this disguise she went over the seven hills to the house of the seven Dwarfs. She knocked at the door of the hut, and called out, "Fine goods for sale! beautiful goods for sale!"

Snow-White peeped out of the window and said, "Good day, my good woman; what have you to sell?"

"Fine goods, beautiful goods!" she replied. "Stays of all colours." And she held up a pair which were made of many-coloured silks.

"This woman looks honest enough;

surely I may let her in," thought Snow-White; and she opened the door and bought a pair of stays.

"You can't think, my dear, how they become you!" exclaimed the old woman. "Come, let me lace them up for you."

Snow-White suspected nothing, and let her do as she wished, but the old woman laced her up so quickly and so tightly that all her breath went, and she fell down like one dead. "Now," thought the old woman to herself, hastening away, "now I am once more the most beautiful of all!"

Toward the evening not long after she had left, the seven Dwarfs came home, and were much frightened at seeing their dear little girl lying on the ground, and neither moving nor breathing, as if she were dead.

They raised her up, and when they

saw that she was laced too tightly they cut the stays to pieces, and presently she began to breathe again, and little by little she came back to life. When the Dwarfs now heard what had taken place, they said, "The old peddler woman was no other than your step-mother. Take more care of yourself, and let no one enter when we are not with you."

Meanwhile, the Queen had reached home, and, going before her mirror, she repeated her usual words:

"Mirror, mirror on the wall,
Who is the fairest of us all?"

and it replied as before:

"The Queen was the fairest
yesterday;
Snow-White is the fairest now,
they say.
Amid the forest, far away.

She lives with Dwarfs—seven hills between.”

As soon as it had finished, all her blood rushed to her heart, for she was so angry to hear that Snow-White was yet living. “But now,” thought she to herself, “I will make something which will kill her completely.” Thus saying, she made a poisoned comb by arts which she understood, and then, disguising herself, she took the form of an old widow. She went over the seven hills to the house of the seven Dwarfs, and knocking at the door, called out, “Nice things to sell to-day!”

Snow-White peeped out and said, “You must go farther, for I dare not let you in.”

“But still you may look,” said the old woman, drawing out her poisoned

comb and holding it up. The sight of this pleased the girl so much that she opened the door. As soon as she had bought something the old woman said, “Now let me for once comb your hair properly,” and Snow-White consented. But as soon as the comb was drawn through her hair the poison began to work, and the girl fell down senseless.

“You pattern of beauty,” cried the wicked Queen, “it is now all over with you.” And so saying, she left.

Fortunately, evening soon came, and the seven Dwarfs returned, and as soon as they saw Snow-White lying, like dead, upon the ground, they suspected the Queen, and discovering the poisoned comb, they immediately drew it out. Then the girl very soon came back to life and told them all that had happened. So again they

warned her against the wicked step-mother, and told her to open the door to nobody.

Meanwhile the Queen, as soon as she came home, had again consulted her mirror, and received the same answer as twice before. This made her tremble with anger and jealousy, and she swore that Snow-White should die if it cost her own life. Thereupon she went into an inner secret chamber where no one could enter, and made an apple of the strongest poison. Outwardly it looked nice enough, and had rosy cheeks which would make the mouth of everyone who looked at it water; but whoever ate the smallest piece of it would surely die. As soon as the apple was ready the Queen again dyed her face, and clothed herself like a peasant's wife, and then over

the seven mountains to the house of the seven Dwarfs she made her way.

She knocked at the door, and Snow-White put out her head and said, "I dare not let anyone enter; the seven Dwarfs have forbidden me."

"That is hard on me," said the old woman, "for I must take back my apples; but there is one which I will give you."

"No," answered Snow-White; "no, I dare not take it."

"What! are you afraid of it?" cried the old woman. "There, see—I will cut the apple in halves; you eat the red cheeks, and I will eat the core." (The apple was so artfully made that the red cheeks alone were poisoned.) Snow-White very much wished for the beautiful apple, and when she saw the woman eating the core, she could no longer resist, and

putting out her hand, took the poisoned part. As soon as she placed it in her mouth, she fell down dead upon the ground. Then the Queen, looking at her with glittering eyes, exclaimed, "White as snow, red as blood, black as ebony! This time the Dwarfs cannot bring you back to life again."

When she reached home and consulted her mirror—

"Mirror, mirror on the wall,
Who is the fairest of us all?"

it answered:

"The Queen is the fairest of the day."

Then her envious heart was at rest, as peacefully as an envious heart can rest.

When the little Dwarfs returned home in the evening they found

Snow-White lying on the ground, and there appeared to be no life in her body; she seemed to be quite dead. They raised her up, and tried to see if they could find anything poisonous. They unlaced her, and even let down her hair, and washed her with water and with wine. But it was no use: the dear child was really and truly dead.

Then they laid her upon a bier, and all seven placed themselves around it, and wept and wept for three days without ceasing. Then they prepared to bury her. But she looked still fresh and life-like, and even her red cheeks did not lose their colour, so they said to one another, "We cannot bury her in the ground." Then they ordered a case to be made of glass. In this they could see the body on

all sides, and the Dwarfs wrote her name in golden letters upon the glass, saying that she was a King's daughter. Now they placed the glass case upon a rock, and one of them always remained by it watching.

For a long time Snow-White lay peacefully in her case. She did not change, but looked as if she were only asleep, for she was still white as snow, red as blood, and black-haired as ebony. By and by it happened that a King's son was traveling in the forest, and came to the Dwarfs' house to pass the night. He soon saw the glass case upon the rock, and the beautiful girl lying within, and he read also the golden letters.

When he had examined it, he said to the Dwarfs, "Let me have this case, and I will pay what you like for it."

But the Dwarfs replied, "We will not sell it for all the gold in the world."

"Then give it to me," said the Prince; "for I cannot live without Snow-White. I will honour and protect her as long as I live."

When the Dwarfs saw that he was so much in earnest, they pitied him, and at last gave him the case, and the Prince ordered it to be carried away on the shoulders of his attendants. Presently it happened that they stumbled, and with the shock the piece of poisoned apple which lay in Snow-White's mouth fell out. Very soon she opened her eyes, and raising the lid of the glass case, she rose up and asked, "Where am I?"

Full of joy, the Prince answered, "You are safe with me." And he told her what she had suffered, and

how he would rather have her than any other for his wife, and he asked her to accompany him home to the castle of the King, his father. Snow-White consented, and then they had a most beautiful wedding.

Snow-White's stepmother was also invited to the wedding, and when she was dressed in all her fine clothes to go, she first stepped in front of her mirror and asked:

"Mirror, mirror on the wall,
Who is the fairest of us all?"

and it replied:

"The Queen was the fairest
yesterday;
The Prince's bride is the fairest
now.

At these words the Queen got so angry that she did not know what to do with herself. At first she

resolved not to go to the wedding, but she could not resist the wish to see the Princess. So she went; but as soon as she saw the bride, she recognized Snow-White. She was so terrified and astonished that she rushed out of the castle and was never heard of again.

EXERCISES

I. 次の質問に対する答の中、正しいものに印をつけなさい。

1. What kind of weather was it?
 rainy fine
 cloudy snowy
2. What was the Queen doing?
 reading cooking
 writing sewing
3. What did the Queen do by accident?
 lost her needle dropped her scissors
 cut her finger pricked her finger
4. What did she want to have?
 a son a dog
 a daughter a dress
5. What happened when Snow-White was born?
 The King died. The King went to war.
 The Queen died. A fire broke out.
6. Which words describe Snow-White's stepmother best?
 gentle and kind proud and haughty
 bright and happy slow and steady
7. What mirror did the stepmother own?
 a mirror that would not break
 a mirror that could talk

8. Why did the stepmother hate Snow-White?
 Because Snow-White was proud.
 Because Snow-White was more beautiful
 than the stepmother.
9. What did the stepmother ask the Huntsman to do?
 to catch a boar
 to kill a lion
 to kill Snow-White
 to play with Snow-White
10. Where did Snow-White come to live?
 in the Huntsman's cottage
 in a church by the forest
 in the Dwarfs' cottage
11. How did the stepmother know that Snow-White was alive?
 The Dwarfs told her.
 The Huntsman told her.
 The mirror told her.
 The King told her.
12. What did the stepmother do when she knew that Snow-White was alive?
 She sent the Huntsman to Snow-White.
 She went to the cottage where Snow-White lived.
 She sent for Snow-White.

13. How many times did the stepmother go to kill Snow-White?
 once twice
 three times four times
14. What did the stepmother bring the second time?
 a pair of stays a poisoned comb
 a poisoned apple a poisoned knife
15. What did the Dwarfs do with Snow-White's body?
 buried it in the ground
 burnt it up
 placed it in a glass case
 threw it into the sea
16. Who asked for Snow-White's body?
 the King the stepmother
 a Prince a fairy
17. What did the attendants do while they were carrying the case?
 broke the case dropped the case
 ran away with it stumbled
18. Why did Snow-White come back to life?
 Because they drew out the poisoned comb.
 Because they gave her some medicine.
 Because the poisoned apple fell out of her mouth.

19. What is the end of the story?
 The Prince killed Snow-White.
 The stepmother killed Snow-White.
 The Prince married Snow-White.
 The Prince killed the stepmother.

II. 次の文中の空所に下の日本語の意を表す語句を入れよ。

1. She became — and — .
 (彼女はだんだん美しくなった。)
2. She — no — day or — .
 (彼女は晝も夜も心の休まる折はなかった。)
3. I don't — — to — .
 (私はどうしたらよいかわからない。)
4. She said her — as — .
 (彼女はいつもの様にお祈りをした。)
5. I saw that — — been — .
 (私は誰かが盗入つてゐた事を知つた。)
6. Everything was — — .
 (すべての物が整頓してゐた。)
7. They — her to — .
 (彼等は彼女を眠らせておいた。)
8. — nobody — the cottage.
 (誰も家へ入れてはいけません。)
9. She — out — the — .
 (彼女は窓から覗いてみた。)

10. He lay on the —, — moving — breathing.
(彼は動きもせず呼吸もせず地上に横はつてゐた。)
11. It is now — over — her.
(もう彼女は萬事おしまひだ。)
12. It rained — three days — — .
(三日間間断なく雨が降つた。)
13. She — as — she — only — .
(彼女はまるで眠つてゐるとしか見えなかつた。)
14. She, — very — , ate it.
(彼女は非常に空腹だつたので、それを食べた。)
15. I — the same answer — — before.
(私は前二回と同じ返答を受けた。)

III. 次の文中の空所に適当な語を入れよ。

1. She is — a fury.
2. She is as — as the noonday.
3. Her heart was now — rest.
4. She became quite — with envy.
5. I pricked my finger — accident.
6. He had pity — her.
7. Seven beds were arranged — a row.
8. Will you look — our household?
9. They kept everything — neat order.
10. They searched — silver and gold.

THE BALL OF THREAD

One day a fairy made her godson a wonderful gift. She gave him a ball of thread and said: "With this ball you have got in your hand the thread of your days. In order to grow you have only to unroll, but be careful not to unroll it too fast."

The little boy was only seven years old, but he understood very well what the fairy had said. As soon as he was alone, he said to himself: "I will see if I am really the master of my days," and he began unrolling the ball.

In the twinkling of an eye he was ten years old. He could tell that the time flew very fast. However he was not satisfied. At ten years a little boy still goes to school, and he did

not like it. He pulled the thread a little more, and he was fifteen years of age. But at fifteen years one cannot do what he wants; one must be twenty-one years of age to be really a free man. And quickly the godson of the fairy continued to unroll his ball to get at his twenty-first year.

At that age he lost his mother. It was a great sorrow. To console himself he pulled the thread, and he married and became the father of a family. It is pleasant to see the children whom we love grow. The godson of the fairy continued to unroll his ball, and his children grew; they married and they were happy. But to him all was blank; he was now an old man; he walked with his back bent, leaning on a stick. Then the regret that his young days had so quickly passed by filled him with

bitterness. He suffered from being old, he cursed the present of the fairy, and in his despair he unrolled the rest of the ball and died. In three days he lived eighty years.

EXERCISES

I. 次の質問に対する答の中、正しいものに印をつけよ。

1. What did the fairy give her godson?
 a gold ring a wonderful watch
 a silver stick a ball of thread
2. What did the boy have to do in order to grow?
 roll the ball unroll the ball
 throw the ball cut the thread
3. How old was the boy before he unrolled the ball?
 eight years of age ten years of age
 fifteen years of age seven years of age
4. Why was he not satisfied at ten years?
 Because he was too short.
 Because he had to go to school.
 Because he could not become a soldier.
5. What did he do at twenty-one years?
 became a soldier finished school
 lost his mother lost his sister
6. Why did he continue to unroll the ball?
 Because he wanted to become a great man.
 Because he wanted to see his children grow.
 Because he wanted to see everything in the world.

7. How did he feel when he got old?
 He felt he was happy with his grandsons.
 He regretted that his young days had passed too soon.
 He felt proud that he could grow as fast as he wished.
8. What happened when he unrolled the rest of the ball?
 He was a boy of seven years.
 He died at eighty years of age.
 He was a young man.

II. 次の文中の空所に適當なる語句を入れよ。

1. — order — grow you have only — unroll the ball.
2. He understood very well — the fairy — said.
3. — the twinkling of an — he was ten years old.
4. I — see — I am really the master of my days.
5. — is pleasant to see the children — we love grow.
6. He walked — his back bent.
7. He suffered from — old.

8. — his despair he unrolled the rest — the ball.
9. — careful not — unroll it too fast.
10. One must be twenty-one years of age — — really a free man.

THE MILLER'S DAUGHTER

Part I

There was once a miller, who had a beautiful daughter. The miller was very, very poor indeed, but he liked to make people think that he was rich. He was very fond of his daughter, and told everybody who would listen to him about her beauty.

One morning, the king and his men went out to hunt. The king, during the day, lost all his hunters, and lost his way as well.

At last, tired and weary with looking for the road, the king met the miller. "Can you tell me the way to the palace?" asked the king. "Yes, sir," replied the miller; "I will go with you and show you."



On the way, the miller told the king what a beautiful daughter he had. "She is very clever, too," said the miller; "she can spin straw into gold."

Now the king thought the man was boasting, so he said, "I am the king! Bring her to the palace tomorrow, and I will give her some spinning to do."

Part II

When the girl was brought to the palace the next day, the king took her to a room which was full of straw and gave her a spinning-wheel. "Now go to work," said he, "and spin this straw into gold. If you have not done so by nine o'clock tomorrow morning, you will be put to death."

Without saying another word, the king locked the door, and left the miller's daughter alone.

The poor girl sat down, and was very sad; she could not think what to do. Of course she did not know how to spin straw into gold.

At last she began to cry. All at once the door opened, and in stepped a little elf, who said, "Good evening, my pretty daughter! What are you crying about?"

"I must spin this straw into gold," she cried, "and I don't know how to do it."

The elf said: "What will you give me if I do it for you?" "My necklace," said she. He took the necklace, sat down before the wheel, and spun on and on till morning, when all the straw was spun into gold.

Part III

The king came in the morning, and was greatly surprised and delighted at what he saw. The sight of the gold only made him long for more, so he took the miller's daughter into another and much larger room.

This was full of straw, and the king ordered the poor girl to spin it all into gold.

"You must finish by nine o'clock," said he, as he turned the key in the lock, "if you value your life." As soon as he was gone, the poor, helpless girl began to cry; but once more the door flew open and the little elf appeared. "What will you give me," said he, "if I spin this straw into gold, too?"

"The ring off my finger," she answered. Without a single word,

he began to spin, and by morning all the straw was turned into gold.

The king was highly pleased when he saw it, but yet he wanted more gold. So he put the girl into a still larger room, full of straw, and said, "Spin this during the night, and if you do so, you shall be my wife." "For," he thought, "though she is only a miller's daughter, I shall not find a richer wife in all the world."

Part IV

As soon as the girl was alone, the little elf came the third time, and said, "What will you give me if I again spin this straw for you?" "I have nothing more to give you," answered she. "Then promise," said the fairy man, "if you become queen, to give me your first-born child."

"Who knows how things may turn

out between now and then?" thought the girl. At any rate, she was in a fix and could not help herself, so she promised what the elf wanted. At once, without another word, he spun the straw into gold.

When the king came in the morning, and saw all that had been done, he was very, very much pleased. He ordered the wedding to take place almost at once.

And so the poor miller's daughter became the queen. A long time after, perhaps two years, a lovely baby, a little prince, was born.

Part V

The queen had forgotten all about the little elf, when one day he walked suddenly into her room. "Give me the child, as you promised," said he, with a smile on his little face.

When the poor queen saw him, and heard these words, she turned first red and then white, and then began to cry bitterly. The little man stood watching her, until he began to feel pity for her.

"I will give you three days," he said; "if in that time you can find out my name, you may keep the child." The queen lay awake all night, thinking over every name she could remember.

Next day, she sent men on horses all over the country to collect as many names as they could. When the little man came next day, she began with Rob, Hans, Jack, and repeated, one after another, all the names she had ever heard of.

At each of them, however, the elf shook his head and said, "That is not my name." The second day she

had a new list of names brought to her.

When the elf again came to the palace, she repeated the strangest names you ever heard, such as Crook-leg, Duck-foot, and Beef-drip. But at each one, he said, "That is not my name."

Part VI

On the third day, a horseman was seen, riding as fast as he could towards the palace. The queen eagerly went out to meet him.

"My lady," said he, "I have not been able to find a single new name. But, two days ago, as I came over a high mountain, I saw a little house. In front of it a little fire was burning. An ugly little man was dancing round the fire, dancing on one leg, and crying out:—

"To-day I brewed; to-morrow
I'll bake,
And then the queen's young
child I'll take;
For none can tell the royal
dame,
That Rumpelstiltskin is my
name.'"

The queen was very, very glad when she heard this, and kissed her baby a hundred times at least. Soon the elf came to the queen and said, "Queen, what is my name?"

Now that she knew his name, she was not in the least afraid of the little fellow. "What is his name, Baby?" she asked. But Baby only looked wise; he did not answer. Then she turned to the elf.

First she asked, "Is your name Hal?" "No!" said he. "Is your

name Carl?" "No, it isn't!" he answered. "Are you called Rumpelstiltskin?"

"Someone has told you! Someone has told you!" cried the little man, and he stamped in such anger that his left foot sank into the earth, and he could not pull it out again.

He took hold of his left foot with both hands, and pulled away so hard that his foot was torn off. And that was the end of him. So the queen was able to live happily with her child.

EXERCISES

I. 次の質問に對する答の中、正しきものに印をつけよ。

1. What did the miller tell everybody about?
 his work his wife
 his dogs his daughter
2. What did the king do when he went out to hunt?
 became ill lost his way
 lost his watch killed three bears
3. What did the miller tell the king his daughter could do?
 hunt very well sing beautifully
 spin straw into gold spin silver into gold
4. What did the king do when the girl was brought to the palace?
 made her spin wool into thread
 made her spin straw into gold
 made her spin silk into silver
5. What happened when the girl was crying?
 The king came and killed her.
 Her father came to help her.
 A little elf came and spun straw into gold.
6. How many times did the elf spin for her?
 twice five times
 once a week three times

7. What did the elf ask her to give him the third time?
 her necklace her ring
 her first-born child her life
8. On what condition could she keep her child?
 that she could find out where the elf lived
 that she could tell how old the elf was
 that she could find out the elf's name
9. How did she find out the elf's name?
 She found it in a book.
 The policeman told her.
 A horseman told her.
10. What did the elf do when she told him his name?
 stamped in anger
 carried the baby away
 danced for joy

II. 次の文中の空所に下の日本語の意を表す語句を入れよ。

1. He liked to — people — that he was —.
 (彼は人々に彼を賢いと思はせるのが好きだった。)
2. He was — — looking — the —.
 (彼は道を探すので疲れた。)
3. He was — to —.
 (彼は殺された。)

4. We — her —.
 (彼女を置き去りにした。)
5. I have — — to — you.
 (もう貴女に差し上げるものは何もありません。)
6. You — — it — nine o'clock.
 (九時までにそれを終らなくてはなりません。)
7. I — not — myself.
 (私はどうにも仕方がなかった。)
8. He began to — — — her.
 (彼は彼女が可哀想になつてきた。)
9. I — — all night.
 (私は一晩中睡らずに居た。)
10. She was not — the — — of him.
 (彼女は少しも彼を恐れては居なかった。)

III. 次の文中の空所に適當なる語句を入れよ。

1. He told everybody who would listen — him
 — her beauty.
2. If you have not done so — nine o'clock to-
 morrow morning, you will be put — death.
3. What — you crying —?
4. He was delighted — what he saw.
5. — any rate she was — a fix.
6. She repeated all the names one — another,

7. I read this book three times — least.
8. He stamped — such anger — his foot sank into the earth.
9. He took — of his foot — both hands.
10. He pulled away — hard — his foot was torn —.

IV. 次の動詞の原形を示せ。

- | | | |
|----------|---------|------------|
| 1. heard | 2. sank | 3. shook |
| 4. cried | 5. torn | 6. forgot |
| 7. spun | 8. born | 9. stepped |

THE GOLDEN FISH

Long ago, an old man and his wife lived upon an island in the middle of the sea. They were so poor that they were often without food.

One day the man had been fishing for many hours, but without any success. At last he caught a small golden fish, with eyes as bright as diamonds.

“Put me back into the sea, kind man,” cried the little fish. “I am so small that I shall not make a mouthful for you.”

The old man felt so sorry for the little fish that he took him off the hook and threw him back into the sea. As the golden fish swam away, he called out to the fisherman, “If ever you need me, call to me. I will

come at once to help you. I will do this because you were kind to me."

The fisherman laughed merrily. He did not believe a fish could help him except in giving him food. When he went home, he told his wife what a wonderful fish he had caught.

"What!" she cried, "you put him back into the sea after you had caught him? How foolish you were! We have no food in the house, and now, I suppose, we must starve!"

She scolded him so much that at last the poor man went back to the sea. He did not really believe that the fish would help him, but he thought it would do no harm to find out.

"Golden fish, golden fish!" he called, "come to me."

As the last word was spoken, the wonderful fish put his head out of the water.

"I have kept my promise, you see," said the fish. "What can I do for you, my good friend?"

"There is no food in the house," answered the old man, "and my wife is very angry with me for putting you back into the sea."

"Do not be troubled," said the golden fish. "Go home. You will find food and to spare."

The old man hurried home to see if his little friend had spoken the truth. He found the oven full of fine white loaves of bread!

"I did not do so badly for you, after all, good wife," said the fisherman, as they ate their supper.

But his wife was not satisfied yet. The more she had, the more she wanted. She lay awake that night, thinking what else she could ask of the golden fish.

"Wake up, you lazy man," she cried to her husband, very early in the morning. "Go down to the sea and tell your fish that I must have a new wash-tub."

The old man did as his wife bade him. The moment he called, the fish came, and seemed quite willing to do as he was asked. When the fisherman returned to his home, he saw a new wash-tub there!

"Why didn't you ask for a new house, too?" his wife said angrily. "If you had asked for a fine house, he would have given it to us. Go back and say that we must have a new house."

The fisherman did not like to trouble his friend again so soon; but when he went, he found the golden fish as willing as ever to help him.

"Very well," said the fish, "a

new house you shall have." And when the old man went back to his wife, he found a beautiful house instead of his hut!

It would have pleased him greatly if his wife had been contented now. But she was a foolish woman, and even yet did nothing but grumble.

"Tell your golden fish," she said the next day, "that I want to live in a palace. I want a great many servants to wait upon me, and a splendid carriage to drive in."

Once more her wish was granted. But now the poor fisherman's life was even more unhappy than before. For his wife would not allow him to share her palace, but made him live in the stables.

"At any rate," he said to himself, "I have peace here." But it was not long before she sent for him again.

"Go, call the golden fish," she commanded. "Tell him I wish to be Queen of the Waters and to rule over all the fishes in the sea."

The poor old man felt sorry for the fishes if she ever ruled over them; for riches had quite spoiled her. Still, he did not dare to disobey her, so once more he called his good friend.

But when the golden fish heard what the fisherman's wife wanted this time, he cried out, "Make your wife the Queen of the Waters! Never! She is not fit to rule others. She cannot rule herself. Go home! You will see me no more."

The old man went sorrowfully home, and found the palace changed to a hut. His wife was no longer dressed in rich clothes; she was wearing the simple dress of a fisher-

man's wife. But she was now quiet and mild, and much more easy to live with than she had been before.

"After all," thought the fisherman, "I am not sorry that the palace became a hut again."

He worked hard to make a living for himself and his wife, and somehow his hooks were never empty, so that the old couple always had food. Sometimes when he drew in a fish, the sun would gleam upon its scales. Then the old man would think of his little friend who had been so kind to him. But he never saw the golden fish again.

EXERCISES

I. 次の文中の空所に適當なる語句を入れよ。

1. There is an island — the middle — the sea.
2. He felt sorry — the little boy.
3. What can I do — you?
4. She was angry — him — doing it.
5. He went to see — it was true.
6. — more she had, the — she wanted.
7. Why didn't you ask — a new house?
8. He found a new house instead — his hut.
9. She did nothing — grumble.
10. I want — great many servants to wait — me.

II. 次の質問に答へよ。

1. Where did the old man and his wife live?
2. Were they rich or poor?
3. What kind of a fish did he catch one day?
4. Did he eat the fish or set it free?
5. Why did the fish say he would help him?

6. What did the man ask for, the first time?
7. What did his wife want to have the next morning?
8. What did she wish to be at last?
9. Did the fish grant her last wish?
10. Was the fisherman happy or unhappy when he became poor again?

III. a) 次の語の反對語をあげよ。

- | | | |
|------------|------------|----------|
| 1. poor | 2. small | 3. sorry |
| 4. kind | 5. foolish | 6. happy |
| 7. disobey | 8. empty | 9. easy |

b) 次の動詞の原形を示せ。

- | | | |
|------------|--------------|-----------|
| 1. swam | 2. caught | 3. spoken |
| 4. hurried | 5. ate | 6. felt |
| 7. thought | 8. commanded | 9. sent |

THE STONE-CUTTER

There was once a Japanese stone-cutter named Tawara. Every day he went to the mountain with his tools. There he cut large pieces of stone and polished them for the builders.

One day he carried a large piece of stone to a rich man's house, where he saw all sorts of beautiful things.

"Oh! I wish I were rich!" said Tawara. "Then I, too, could sleep in a soft bed."

Now the Fairy of the Mountain heard this wish and gave him what he wanted. When Tawara reached his home, he was greatly surprised. A beautiful house stood where his poor little hut had been! That night he slept in a very soft bed.

"I will not work any more," said

Tawara to himself. So for a time he lived happily in the great house with plenty of rich food to eat.

But one day he saw a carriage go by, drawn by two white horses. In it sat a prince, with a great umbrella held over his head by a servant.

Tawara forgot his good fortune. "Oh, I wish I were a prince!" he said. "I want to ride in a carriage with a great umbrella over my head."

As soon as he had made this wish, he became a prince. He rode in his carriage through the streets, with a great umbrella held over his head.

"Now I am happy," said Tawara to himself.

For a time he was happy. But one hot summer day, when he went into his garden, he found that all of his roses were dying. "Why are these flowers dying?" he asked.

"It is the sun, O Prince," his servants said. "We have watered the garden, just as you told us to do, but the sun is too hot."

"Is the sun greater than I am?" cried Tawara. "I wish I were the sun!"

As soon as he had made this wish, he found that he was the sun. He dried up the rice-fields and made the flowers die with his strong heat.

"Now at last I am great!" he said to himself. "No one is so strong as I."

But one day a thick cloud covered his face. When he found that he could not send his heat through it, he became unhappy again.

"The cloud is greater than I," he said. "I wish I were the cloud."

As soon as he had made this wish, he found that he was the cloud. He

hid the sun, and sent rain to the earth. The rice-fields became green, and the flowers came back to life again.

Day after day the cloud sent down rain. Villages and towns were washed away by the water from the rivers. But there was one thing which he could not move. The great stone on the mountain side stood there still.

He was very angry. "Is the stone on the mountain side stronger than I am?" he cried. "I wish I were that stone!"

As soon as he had made this wish, he found that he was the stone. "Now at last I am happy," he said. "I am greater than the sun and the cloud. I cannot be burnt or washed away."

Then one day he heard a noise.

A stone-cutter stood there with his tools. He drove the sharp tool into the stone as he cut out large pieces for the builders.

"Here is someone who is stronger than I," he cried. "I wish I were that man!"

As soon as he had made this wish, he found that he was the man. He was Tawara, the stone-cutter, again. He lived in a little hut. He ate simple food and worked from morning till night. But he was happy. All day long he sang as he worked, and he no longer wished to be greater than others.

"A little home, sound sleep, and useful work—what is better than these?" said Tawara, the stone-cutter.

EXERCISES

I. 次の質問に対する答の中、正しいものに印をつけよ。

- Where did Tawara live?

in Russia	in China
in India	in Japan
- Who was Tawara?

a fisherman	a wood-cutter
a stone cutter	a sailor
- What did he wish to be one day?

a king	a fairy
a rich man	a wise man
- What did he become the next time?

the sun	a prince
the cloud	a stone
- Which life did he find the happiest for him?

a prince's life	a rich man's life
a stone-cutter's life	a wise man's life

II. 次の文中の空所に下の日本語の意を表す語句を入れよ。

- I — I — a — man.
 (金持ちであつたらいいなあ。)
- I gave her — she — .
 (私は彼女に彼女の望むものを與へた。)

3. No one is — strong — I.
(誰も私程強いものは無い。)
4. The flowers came — to — .
(花が蘇った。)
5. He worked — morning — night.
(彼は朝から晩まで働いた。)
6. A new house stood — the old house —
— .
(古い家のあつた處に新しい家が立つてゐた。)
7. I saw a carriage — — two white horses.
(私は二頭の白馬にひかれた馬車を見た。)
8. I did — — you — me to — .
(私はあなたがやれと云ふ通りにやつた。)

III. 次の動詞の原形を示せ。

- | | | |
|----------|----------|----------|
| 1. dying | 2. rode | 3. drawn |
| 4. held | 5. found | 6. dried |
| 7. sang | 8. hid | 9. drove |

WHY THE RABBIT'S TAIL IS SHORT

Once upon a time the rabbit's tail was long, but now it is short. And this is how it happened.

A rabbit one day sat by the river, looking at the beautiful grass on the other side. This grass was the only thing good to eat that he could see. He wanted to cross the river, but he was not able to swim.

Just then a lazy old alligator put his nose out above the water. "I might ask him to take me across," said the rabbit to himself. "But I am afraid he is too proud to carry me, because he can walk and swim, too. Perhaps I can get across the river by playing a trick on him. I will try it, at any rate."

"You look warm, Friend Rabbit," said the alligator. "Why don't you come into the water? It is cool here." Now the alligator knew very well that the rabbit could not swim.

"I am not warm at all," said the rabbit, "but I am a little hungry. You see, there are a great many rabbits in the world. There are hundreds and hundreds of them. So, of course, it takes a great many green leaves and a lot of grass to keep us alive. Oh, yes, Friend Alligator, we are a very large family. There are many more rabbits than alligators."

"How foolish you are!" cried the alligator, angrily. "Why, there are thousands and thousands of alligators in the world! There are more than a hundred alligators in this river! Can you find a hundred rabbits in the woods?"

"Certainly I can!" said the rabbit. "I'll count the alligators, and then you may count the rabbits. Call your friends together. Make a line of them across the river so that I can jump on their backs and count them."

So the old alligator called and called. Up from the river came the alligators, big ones and little ones. The old alligator made them into a line across the river, just like a bridge.

"Now count them, Friend Rabbit," he said. "If there are not more than a hundred of us here, you may eat me!"

The rabbit jumped across the alligator-bridge. As he went from one to another, he counted them, "One, two, three, four, five," and so on up to a hundred. Yes! there were more than a hundred.

By the time he had counted the last alligator, the rabbit was on the other side of the river.

"I'll call the rabbits together some other day, when I am not so hungry," he called back to the old alligator. "Good-bye! Who is foolish now?" he asked with a laugh.

But the rabbit laughed too soon. For one of the alligators caught the end of the rabbit's tail in his great mouth, and bit it off.

Since then rabbits' tails have always been short.

EXERCISES

I. 次の質問に對する答の中、正しきものに印をつけよ。

1. Where was the rabbit one day?
by the lake at the gate.
in the river by the river
2. Where did the rabbit see the beautiful grass?
in the middle of the river
on the other side of the river
on the top of the mountain
3. How did the rabbit try to cross the river?
by swimming by rowing a boat
by playing a trick on the alligator
4. What did the rabbit say?
That he was wiser than the alligator.
That he was stronger than the alligator.
That there were more rabbits than alligators.
That there were more alligators than rabbits.
5. What did the alligator do?
counted the rabbits killed the rabbit
called the alligators swam across the river
6. What did all the alligators of the river do?
danced together sang a song
formed a line across the river
ran away from the river

7. What did the rabbit do?
 ate up the alligator
 jumped across the alligator-bridge
 swam across the river
8. What is the end of the story?
 There were more rabbits than alligators.
 There were more alligators than rabbits.
 The rabbit had his tail bitten off.
 The rabbit had his ear bitten off.

II. 次の文中の空所に下の日本語の意を表す語句を入れよ。

1. I will — — to — me — her.
 (彼女に私と一緒に連れて行ってくれる様に頼もう。)
2. He is — — to — me.
 (彼は大變高慢だから私に教へてはくれない。)
3. She is — — to do it herself.
 (彼女は大變怠け者だから自分ではそんな事はしない。)
4. I know very — — that he — — swim.
 (私は彼が泳げない事はよく知つてゐる。)
5. It — a — of — to keep them — .
 (彼等を生かしておくには澤山の草がいる。)
6. It — a — of — to do it.
 (それをするには澤山の時間がかかる。)
7. We can see a new house on — — — of the river.
 (河の向ふ側に新しい家が見える。)

8. — — you are!
 (お前は何と愚なのだらう。)
9. He said — a — .
 (彼は笑ひ乍ら云つた。)
10. I will — a — on him.
 (彼に惡戯をしてやらう。)

III. 次の語句の意を日本語にて表せ。

1. at any rate
 2. the only thing good to eat
 3. of course
 4. to bite off
 5. on the other side

W30.9

Little Snow-White

リトル・スノーホワイト

昭和十三年一月十日 印刷
昭和十三年一月十五日 發行

不許複製

定價金貳拾五錢

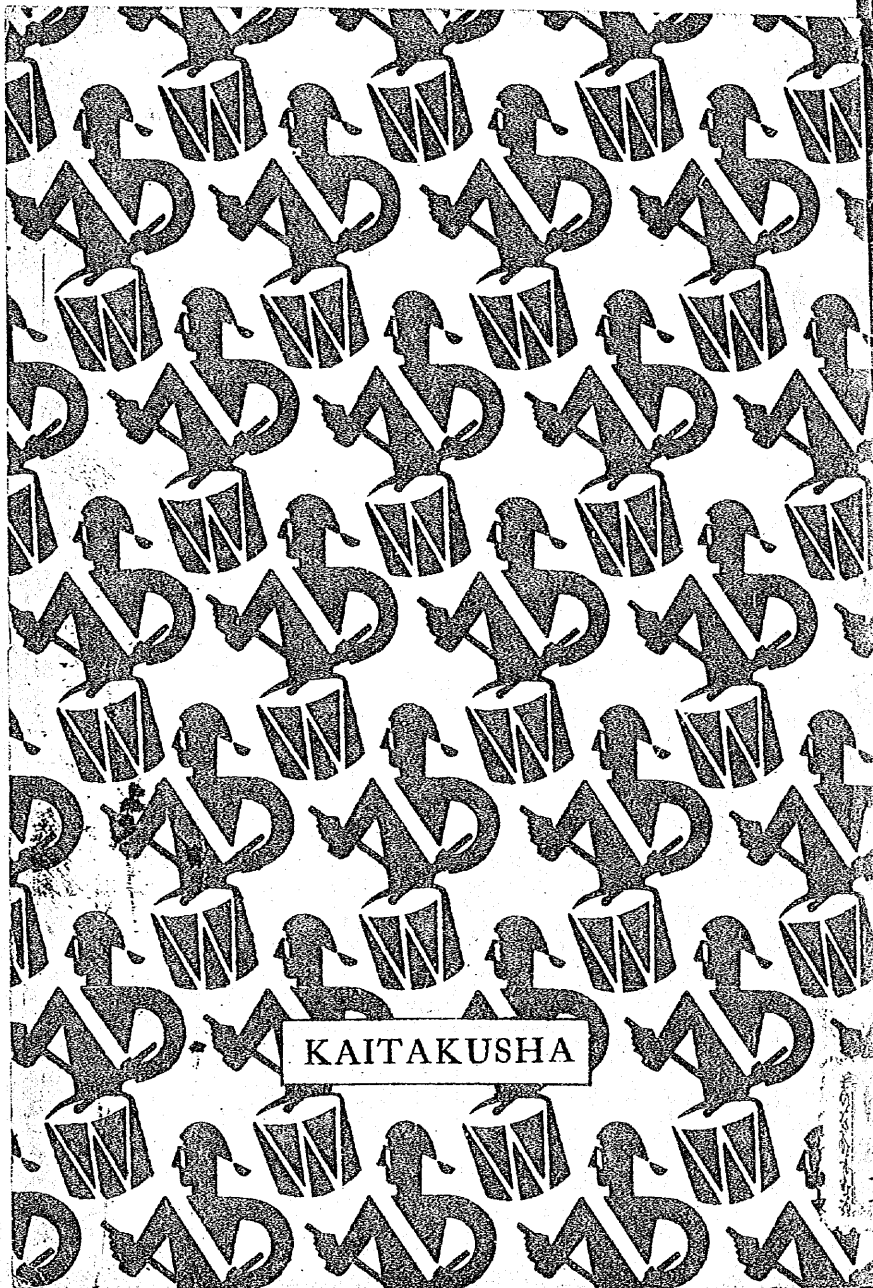
著者 開拓社編輯所
代表者 長沼直兄

東京市神田區西神田一丁目二番地
發行者 株式會社 開拓社
代表者 森村雄男

東京市神田區三崎町二十二番地
印刷者 大門甚吉

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東京市神田區西神田一丁目二番地  
發行所 株式會社 開拓社  
電話・神田・二〇〇一・二〇〇二番  
振替・京東・三九五八七番

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