FAIRY TALES By The Brothers Grimm THE GOLDEN BIRD A certain king had a beautiful garden, and in the garden stood a tree which bore golden apples. These apples were always counted, and about the time when they began to grow ripe it was found that every night one of them was gone. The king became very angry at this, and ordered the gardener to keep watch all night under the tree. The gardener set his eldest son to watch; but about twelve o'clock he fe asleep, and in the morning another of the apples was missing. Then the second son was ordered to watch; and at midnight he too fell asleep, and in the morning another apple was gone. Then the third son offered to keep watch; but the gardener at first would not let him, for fear some harm should come to him: however, at last he consented, and the young man laid himself under the tree to watch. As the clock struck twelve he heard a rustling noise in the air, and bird came flying that was of pure gold; and as it was snapping at one of the apples with its beak, the gardener's son jumped up and shot an arrow at it. But the arrow did the bird no harm; only it dropped a golden feather from its tail, and then flew away. The golden feather was brought to the king in the morning, and all the council was called together. Everyone agreed that it was worth more than all the wealth of the kingdom: but the king said, 'One feather is of no use to me, I must have the whole bird.' Then the gardener's eldest son set out and thought to find the golden bird very easily; and when he had gone but a little way, he came to a wood, and by the side of the wood he saw a fox sitting; so he took his bow and made ready to shoot at it. Then the fox said, 'Do not shoot me, for I will give you good counsel; I know what your business is, and that you want to find the golden bird. You will reach a village in the evening; an when you see two inns opposite to each other, the one will look very pleasant and inviting, but do not go into the first, but rather rest in the second, though it looks so poor and mean.' But the son thought to himself, 'What can such a beast give me for counsel?' So he shot his arrow at the fox; but he ran away, and it set up its tail above its back and ran into the wood. The young man then went on his journey, and came to the village where the two inns were; and in one of these were people singing, and dancing, and feasting; but the other looked very dirty, and poor. 'I should be very silly,' said he, 'if I went to that shabby house, and left this charming place'; so he went into the smart house, and ate and drank at his ease, and forgot the bird, and his country too. Time passed on; and as the eldest son did not come back, and no tidings were heard of him, the second son set out, and the same thing happened to him. He met the fox, who gave him the good advice: but when he came to the two inns, his eldest brother was standing at the window where the merrymaking was, and called to him to come in; and he could not withstand the temptation, but went in, and forgot the golden bird and his country in the same manner. Time passed on again, and the youngest son too wished to set out into the wide world to seek for the golden bird; but his father would not listen to it for a long while, for he was very fond of his son, and was afraid that some ill luck might happen to him also, and prevent his coming back. However, at last it was agreed he should go, for he would not rest at home; and as he came to the wood, he met the fox, and heard the same good counsel. But he was thankful to the fox, and did not attempt his life as his brothers had done; so the fox said, 'Sit upon my tail, and you will travel faster.' So he sat down, and the fox began to run, and away they went over stock and stone so quick that their hair whistled in the wind. When they came to the village, the son followed the fox's counsel, and without looking about him went to the shabby inn and rested there all night at his ease. In the morning came the fox again and met him as he was beginning his journey, and said, 'Go straight forward, till you come to a castle, before which lie a whole troop of soldiers fast asleep and snoring: take no notice of them, but go into the castle and pass on and on till you come to a room, where the golden bird sits in a wooden cage; close by it stands a beautiful golden cage; but do not try to take the bird out of the shabby cage and put it into the handsome one, otherwise you will repent it.' Then the fox stretched out his tail again, and the young man sat himself down, and away they went over stock and stone till their hair whistle such a fine bird in the shabby cage; so he thought it could do no harm to take the bird out of the shabby cage and put it into the handsome one, and below stood the golden apples that had been lost were lying close by it. Then thought he to himself, 'It will be a very droll thing to bring away such a fine bird in the golden cage, but the odes' stable and all was as the fox had told him; and below stood the golden apples that had been lost were lying close by it. Then thought he to himself, 'It will be a very droll thing to bring away such a fine bird in the golden cage, but the door and took hold of it and put it into the golden cage, and such a loud scream that all the soldiers awoke, and they took him prisoner and carried him before the king. The next morning the court sat to judge him; and when all was heard, it sentenced him to die, unless he should bring the king the golden horse which could run as swiftly as the wind; and if he did this, he was to have the golden bird given him for his own. So he set out once more on his journey, sighing, and in great despair, when on a sudden his fri end the fox met him, and said, 'You see now what has happened on account of your not listening to my counsel. I will still, however, tell you how to find the golden horse, if you will do as I bid you. You must go straight on till you come to the castle where the horse stands in his stall: by his side will lie the groom fast asleep and snoring: take away the horse quietly, but be sure to put the old leathern saddle upon him, and not the golden one that is close by it.' Then the son sat down on the fox's tail, and away they went over stock and stone till their hair whistled in the wind. All went right, and the groom lay snoring with his hand upon the golden saddle. But when the son looked at the horse, he thought it a great pity to put the leathern saddle upon it. 'I will give him the good one,' said he; 'I am sure he deserves it.' As he took up the golden saddle the groom awoke and cried out so loud, that all the guards ran in and took him prisoner, and in the morning he was again brought before the court to be judged, and was sentenced to die. But it was agreed, that if he could bring thither the beautiful princess, he should live, and have the bird and the horse given him for his own. Then he went his way very sorrowful; but the old fox came and said, 'Why did not you listen to me? If you had, you would have carried away both the bird and the horse; yet will I once more give you counsel. Go straight on, and in the evening you will arrive at a castle. At twelve o'clock at night the princess goes to the bathing-house: go up to her and give her a kiss, and she will let you lead her away; but take care you do not suffer her to go and take leave of her father and mother.' Then the fox stretched out his tail, and so away they went over stock and stone till their hair whistled again. As they came to the castle, all w as as the fox had told him, and at twelve o'clock the young man met the princess going to the bath and gave her the kiss, and she kept still more and more, and fell at his feet, till at last he consented to be taken prisoner when the guards awoke in the morning. But she came to her father's house the guards could not be taken prisoner. Then the king said, 'You shall never have my daughter unless in eight days you dig away the hill that stops the view from my window.' Now this hill was so big that the whole world could not take it away: and when he had worked for seven days, and had done very little, the fox came and said. 'Lie down and go to sleep; I will work for you.' And in the morning he awoke and the hill was gone; so he went merrily to the king, and told him that now that it was removed he must give him the princess. Then the king was obliged to keep his word, and away went the young man and the princess; and the fox came and said to him, 'We will have all three, the princess, the horse, and the bird.' 'Ah!' said the young man, 'that would be a great thing, but how can you contrive it?' 'If you will only listen,' said the fox, 'it can be done. When you come to the king, and he asks fo r the beautiful princess, you must say, "Here she is!" Then he will be very joyful; and you will mount the golden horse that they are t o give you, and put out your hand to take leave of them; but shake hands with the princess last. Then lift her quickly on to the horse behind you; clap your spurs to his side, and gallop away as fast as you can.' All went right: then the fox said, 'When you come to the castle where the bird is, I will stay with t he princess at the door, and you will ride in and speak to the king; and when he sees that it is the right horse, he will bring out the bird; but you must sit still, and say that you want to look at it, to see whether it is the true golden bird; and when you get it into your hand, ride away.' This, too, happened as the fox said; they carried off the bird, the princess mounted again, and they rode on to a great wood. Then the fox came, and said, 'Pray kill me, and cut off my head and my feet.' But the young man refused to do it: so the fox said, 'I will at any rate give you good counsel: beware of two things; ransom no one from the gallows, and sit down by the side of no river.' Then away he went. 'Well,' thought the young man, 'it is no hard matter to keep that advice.' He rode on with the princess, till at last he came to the village where he had left his two brothers. And there he heard a great noise and uproar; and when he asked what was the matter, the people said, 'Two men were hung last night for robbers; so he said, 'Cannot they in any way be saved?' But the people said 'No,' unless he would buy them. Then he did not stay to think about the bird and his country, but did not stay to think about the bird and his country, but asked, and his brothers were given up, and went on with him towards their home. And as they came to the wood where the fox stood, and it was very cool and pleasant that the two brothers said, 'Let us sit down by the side of the river, and rest a while, to eat and drink.' So he said, 'Yes,' and forgot the fox's counsel, and sat down on the side of the river; and while he suspected nothing, they came behind, and threw him d own the bank, and took the princess, the horse, and the bird, and went home to the king their master, and said, 'All this have we won by our labour.' Then there was great rejoicing made; but the horse would not eat, the bird would not sing, and the princess wept. The youngest son fell to the bottom of the river's bed: luckily it was nearly dry, but his bones were almost broken, and the bank was so steep that he could find no way to get out. Then the old fox came onc e more, and scolded him for not following his advice; otherwise no evil would have befallen him: 'Yet,' said he, 'I cannot leave you in this condition.' So he dressed himself as a poor man, and came secretly to the king's court, and was scarcely within the do ors when the horse began to eat, and the bird to sing, and princess left off weeping. Then he went to the king, and told him all his dom. A long while after, he went to walk one day in the wood, and the old fox met him, and besought him with tears in his eyes to kill him, an d cut off his head and feet. And at last he did so, and in a moment the fox was changed into a man, and turned out to be the broth ger-in-law of the princess, who had been lost a great many years. HANS IN LUCK Some men are born to good luck: all they do or try to do comes ri ght—all that falls to them is so much gain—all their geese are swans—all their cards are trumps—toss them which way you will, they will al ways, like poor puss, slight upon their legs, and only move on so much the faster. The world may call this luck or what they like, but what care they for the world? what can it know about the matter? One of these lucky beings was named Hans. He had served his master for seven long years, and worked hard; he was, therefore, anxious to go home and see my poor mother once more: so pray pay me my wages and let me go.' And the master said, 'You have been a faithful and g ood serva nt, Hans, so your pay shall be handsome.' Then he gave him a lump of silver as big as his head. Hans took out his pocket-handkerchief, put t y on, dragging one foot after another, a man came in sight, trotting gaily along on a capital horse. 'Ah!' said Hans aloud, 'what a fi ne thing it is to ride on horseback! There he sits as easy and happy as if he was at home, in the chair by his fireside; he trips against no st horseman heard it all, and said, 'Well, friend, why do you go on foot then?' 'Ah!' said he, 'I have this load to carry: to be sure it is s it is so heavy that I can't hold up my head, and you must know it hurts my shoulder sadly.' 'What do you say of the silver; which will save you a great deal of trouble in carrying such a heavy load about with you.' 'With all my heart,' said Hans: you are so kind as to me, I must tell you one thing—you will have a weary task to draw that silver about with y ou dle into one hand and the whip into the other, and said, 'When you want to go very fast, smack your lips loudly together, and cry squared his elbows, turned out his toes and cried 'Jip!' Away went the horse ' Jip!' Away went Hans in the best of spirits, and he should like to go a little faster, so he smacked his lips ' Jip, Jip!' and off he galloped, another singing, 'No care and no sorrow, A fig for the morrow! We'll laugh and be merry, Sing laugh down derry!' After a time he came to himself, and got upon his legs again, sadly ve xed, and said to the shepherd, 'Th y best coat, you see, in this pud dle, I will change my ro ver his head. Hans thought his co n smart beast that played me this trick, and has spoiled fond of her, I will change my m thing! Hans, who was hold ave such a prize!' 'Well,' said the shepherd, 'if you ar wished Hans and the cow good morning, and awa n and that all seemed quiet, they began to think that they had been in very great danger, and that when r I like, eat my leather chaps with it; and when is cow towards his mother's village. But the heat w greater as soon as the a cure for this,' thought he; 'now I will milk my and quench my thirs ht of looking to that. e, was all that time utterly dry? Hans had not th kily a butcher soon down; and there he lay a long while senseless There, drink and as dry too. Then the butcher gave him a flask of ale, so I kill her, shall I? to take my horse, and give me only a dry co No, that will be y rate make sausages.' 'Well,' said the butch don't like to sa utcher the cow; and taking the pig off the wheel-ba , drove it away all. How could it be otherwise with such a t ling companion all his luck, how he had so many good ba s, and how a s only eight weeks old. Whoever roasts a ts it will find and shook his head. 'Hark ye!' said he, ' orthy friend, ' I was dreadfully afraid when I saw you th u had got t . 'Good man,' cried he, 'pray get me out of t rape. I kno ose.' 'I ought to have something into the , said the Then he took the string in his hand, and ff the pig me. I have er it came from it has been a very good f am such a er hill and feathers. I will put them into my pillow, m so hap or-grinder with his wheel, working and s e a pig for t said, 'You must be well off, master grin ng years.' e did you get that beautiful goose?' 'I di ed.' 'How r it.' 'And the silver?' 'Oh! I worked hard buy?' 'Ho ould be made.' 'Very true: but how is th as he gave k about the value of your goose, hear: his e re? there's the goose.' 'Now,' said the our in lettin take the stone, and went his way with r the stone t o kind, they seem really to think I do th ing the cow. At last he could go no fa

take a drink of water, an d it sinking in the deep y am I!' cried he; 'nobo DBEL. There was once e country like a cat; bu ll he had given her his ages hanging in the ca they were soon to be stems of the trees upo They had wandered a nd saw through the bu darling mate, Well-a-da whu!' Jorindel could no met one another. She m prisoner is fast, And her could never see her a gain. ar to the hated castle as thing he touched with it w nd in the middle of it was a he door. Jorindel was very n hundred cages. When she his Jorinda? While they d as beautiful as when they wal een forced to sing in the old fai re was tired of keeping him and anting as if he were tired. 'What m o turn musician: suppose you go ing?' said the cat, 'how can one be Oh,' said the ass, 'by all means go wit he ass; 'upon my word, you make a fam ay!' 'Heaven forbid!' said the ass, 'come w wever, reach the great city the first day; so he went to sleep, looked out on all sides of him d!' 'Besides,' added the dog, 'I should not be the any, marched up to the window and peeped in. 'Well, consulted together how they should contrive to get the r ady a signal was given, and they began their music. The ass ncert, had now no doubt that some frightful hobgoblin had broken ent the lights, and each once more sought out a resting-place to his o ll their journey, they soon fell asleep. But about midnight, when the robbers saw f ill he found a match in order to light a candle; and then, espying the glittering fiery eyes of the cat, he mistook them for live coals, and held the match to them to light it. But the cat, not understanding this joke, sprang at his face, and spat he leg; and as he was crossing over the yard the ass kicked him; and the cock, who had been awakened by the noise, crowed with all his might. At this the robber ran back as fast as he could to his comrades, and told the captain how a h had hidden himself behind the door, and stabbed him in the leg; how a black monster stood in the yard and struck him with a club, and how the devil had sat upon the top of the house and cried out, 'Throw the rascal up here!' After this t re, I dare say, at this very day. OLD SULTAN A shepherd had a faithful dog, called Sultan, who was grown very old, and had lost all his teeth. And one day when the shepherd and his wife were standing together before the house the shep herd said to his wife, 'Yonder faithful creature of mine has served us very well for many years, and we ought to give him a livelihood for the rest of his days.' 'But what can we do with the old toothless creature?' said the shepherd, 'he has not a tooth in his head, and the thieves don't care for him at all. I think it is sure he has served us, bu t if we give him a livelihood for this, we must also give him something to eat, and I certainly shall always be quite ashamed to do that.' 'Well,' said the wife, 'then we will say no more about it. I will take care of him, and I think I know how to do it.' So the good woman called in the poor faithful dog, and shut him up in the house, and gave him plenty of meat and drink, and said, 'Now, my good fellow, you must tell no tales, but turn your head the other way when I want to taste one of the old shepherd's fine fat sheep.' 'No,' said the Sultan; 'I will be true to my master.' However, the wolf thought he was in joke, and came one night to get a dainty morsel. But Sultan had told his master what the wolf meant to do; so he laid wait for him behind the barn door, and when the wolf was busy looking out for a good fat sheep, he had a stout cudgel laid about his back, that combed his locks for him finely. Then the wolf was very angry, and called Sultan 'an old rogue,' and swore he would have his revenge. So the next morning the wolf sent the boar to challenge Sultan to come into the wood to fight the matter. Now Sultan had nobody he could ask to be his second but the shepherd's old t ub of a kennel, and he was but a puny champion for such a great battle, as the dog was very old and had lost all his teeth. When they came to fight, the boar ripped the poor dog in the side so that he bled to death; and every time the poor dog got a bite, he had the satisfaction of thinking that the wolf was in the same condition, and was bleeding as fast as he was. At last, they both fell down together, and the dog was the first to get up on his legs and shake his ears, and then he thought he was victor, and he would have had the wolf too, if he had but had a good second to help him. But the wolf, when he saw that his second was dead, ran away to his house in which he was safe, and the dog was obliged to follow him in triumph, barking and howling with joy that he had gained the victory. Away went the dog to his master, who was lying close by the door, and he was greeted with joy when he came home safe and sound, and his master said, 'Thou faithful creature, thou shalt be my guest at my table all thy days, and I will give thee a share of everything I have.' The old dog was very glad to think that his master was so good to him, and that he should be able to live in his old age without hunting for his bread, and that he should be treated as a member of the family, and be made happy by his master. Not long after this, the shepherd had occasion to go into the village, and he asked a neighbour how he should know a drunken man from a sober one, so as to be able to avoid the former. The neighbour gave him several marks, and said, 'The drunken man reels to and fro, and talks foolishly, and cannot keep his tongue nor his legs in a quiet state, but tumbles and staggers about, and behaves like a madman; and when you see such a man, you may be sure that he is drunk.' The shepherd's son was a young lad of twelve years of age, and he was to go with his father into the village, and learn how to avoid the drunkard. As they came near the village, they saw a man who was so drunk that he could hardly keep his legs, but was trying to make a noise by bawling as loud as he could upon a bagpipe that he had hung under his arm. 'Father, father,' said the lad, 'I know the man that yonder goes by.' 'Stand still, then,' said the old man, 'that I may see whether thou art right in thy mind.' The lad ran up to the drunkard, and plucked the bagpipe from his side, and ran with it to his father, who broke it to pieces with a club, and then they ran their legs as fast as they could, for the drunkard had begun to stagger after his bagpipe, and was very angry at the loss of it. The lad was quite sure that his father would beat the drunkard for his sin and wickedness, and was in great fear lest he should do so; but when they had run a good mile, and had left the drunkard far behind them, the old man began to slacken his pace, and to talk to his son in a very wise manner, and to show him how ugly and how foolish a sin drunkenness was, and how he should take good heed that he never fell into it himself, lest he should be as ugly and as foolish as the drunkard they had left behind them. The lad promised that he would not forget what his father had taught him, and that he would be a sober man all his days, and not suffer himself to be ever so much ashamed of himself as he was that day for all the world. The old man was very well pleased with his son for this speech, and they went on their way together, talking of sober people and their ways, till they came to their own home, and the lad was so well liked by his father and mother for the good lesson which he had learned from the drunkard, that they made much of him, and gave him a good supper, and he slept that night as sound as a top. The next morning, however, he was so ill that he could not rise out of his bed, and his father was afraid that he was going to be very ill indeed, and sent for the village doctor to come and see his son. The doctor felt the lad's pulse, and gave him a dose of something, and then he asked the father what he had been about the day before, that he should be so ill. The father said, that he was at a losecond hand, and that he was very sorry to say that he was afraid his son had been drinking the strongest and most poisonous liquor that he knew of, for he was so drunk when he came home that he was not fit to be seen, and was lying in a fit when he went to bed, and was now so ill that he was afraid he should be very ill indeed. The doctor said, that he was very sorry to hear such a bad account of a young lad, and that he should be very ill indeed if he did not mend his ways. The lad, who was very ill indeed, and who had a great deal of the drunkard in his head, and who was very sorry for the sin and shame of it, and who was very ashamed of himself, and very sorry for his father's sake that he should be so well spoken of for his good behaviour, and yet that he should be so ill for the sin of drunkenness, which he had been so well warned against, and which he had promised his father to avoid, and which he had been so ill for the first time in his life, and which he was so ashamed of, and which was so like a good lesson to him for all his life, and which was so like a good friend to him that he was sorry to be so ill with, that he could not but be ashamed and sorry, and cry a little, and say that he was very ill, and that he was very sorry, and that he would be a sober man if he could but live to be well again, and that he was very ill, and very sorry, and very ashamed of himself, and very sorry for his father's sake, and