

Japanese Fairy Tale Series, Ho. 5.

カチカチ山

デビデド タムソン 課述 解寄系證書 明治十八年八月十七日版 歴 発 新同十九年三月出版 出版 所 東京京福 臨 唐 佐 栃木 町 二番 地 弘 文 社 PUBLISHED BY

KOBUNSHA.

No. 2, MINAMI SAECICO, TOKYO.









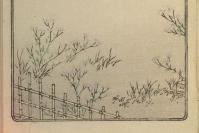
KACHI-KACHI MOUNTAIN.

ONCE upon a time there was an old farmer who cultivated a field in the mountains. One day his old wife came and brought

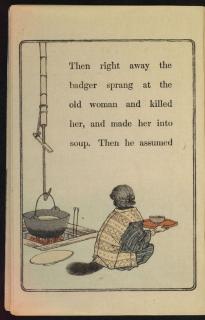


him his dinner; but a badger stole and eat it. This made the old man angry and at last he took the badger alive, carried it home with him, and hung it to a rafter by the feet. Then he said to his wife, "Let us have this badger for soup. Have it well cooked and wait till I come back." Then he went again to the field. His wife was pounding barley in a mortar and singing.

In distress the badger said,
"If you will only spare my life
I will pound the barley for you."
As it was indeed in a sad
plight she untied the cord and
let it down.







her shape and sat waiting, when the old man returned from the field. When he was about to partake of the soup, the badger assumed his original





form, and cried out,
"You wife-eating
old man you!
Did not you see
the bones under

the floor?" Laughing derisively it escaped out of doors and dis-

appeared.



The old man
threw down his
chop-sticks and
cried long and bitterly.



Now in the same mountain there lived an old rabbit. Hearing the voice of the old man crying, he came and tried to comfort him, and said he would himself avenge the death of the old woman "First," he said "parch me some beans." And

the old man parched them. The rabbit put the parched beans in a pouch and said, "Now to the mountain again;" and away he went. The badger was attracted by the smell, and came and said; "Give me about a handful of those beans." This was what the rabbit was expecting. So he said; "I will if you will carry a bundle of drygrass for me



but the rabbit said; "Yes, after you have carried the load of dry-grass." He then put on his back a great pile of dried-grass and sent the badger on before, while he took out his flint



and struck out a spark, and set the bundle on fire. The badger alarmed at the noise asked. "what is that?" The rabbit replied; "That is Kachi-Kachi Mountain." Soon the fire began to kindle and spread in the dried-grass. The badger, hearing this again asked, "what is that?" The rabbit replied, "That is Bo-Bo Mountain." † By this time the fire had spread to Click-Click Mountain, or the Mountain of victory.

[†] Crackle Mountain, or the Mountain of victory.

the badger's back and burnt it badly. Crying out in pain, he rolled over and shook off his load and ran away out of sight.



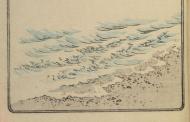




to sell it as a cure for blisters and burns. The badger was then lying helpless with his back all raw and sore. That must be a good medicine, he thought, when he heard of it. So he got some applied to his back. But there is no language to tell how he smarted when the red-pepper sticking plaster was applied to his sore skin. He just rolled over and over and howled long bitterly. Now after about twenty days the badger's sore was healed. The rabbit was then making a boat, and the badger seeing it asked "what are you going to do with this boat?" The rabbit replied,
"I intend to



thus deceiving. The badger felt envious, but was dull in that kind of work. "I too will make a boat of clay," he said.



So having made a clay boat he rowed out to sea along with the rabbit.





Then the badger's boat began to sink, and when it was sinking the rabbit brandished aloft his oar and struck the badger dead, thus avenging the death of the old man's wife.



