

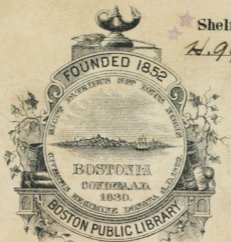
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*Here Mother Goose in winter nights  
The old and young she both delights.*



C H E

ENTERTAINING TALES

OF

Mother Goose

for

THE AMUSEMENT OF YOUTH,

*Embellished with Elegant Engravings.*



GLASGOW

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*Price Sixpence.*

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TALES  
OF  
PAST TIMES.

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*Little Red Riding-Hood.*

ONCE upon a time there lived in a certain village, a little country girl, the prettiest creature ever was seen. Her mother was excessively fond of her, and her grandmother doated on her much more. This good woman got made for her, a little Red Riding-Hood.

One day, her mother having made some custards, said to her, "Go, my dear, and see how thy grandmamma does; for I hear she has been very ill: carry her a custard and this little pot of butter." Little Red Riding-Hood set out immediately to go to her grandmother, who lived in another village. As she was going through the wood, she met with Gaffer Wolf, who had a great mind to eat her up, but he durst not, because of some faggot makers hard by in the forest. He asked whither

she was going? The poor child, who did not know that it was dangerous to stay and hear a wolf talk, said, "I am going to see my grand-mamma, and carry her a custard, and a little pot of butter from my mamma." "Does she live far off?" (said the wolf), "Oh! ay, (answered Little Red Riding-Hood) it is beyond that mill you see there, at the first house in the village." "Well, (said the wolf) and I'll go to see her too: I'll go this way, and go you that, and we shall see who shall be there soonest."

The wolf began to run as fast as he could, taking the nearest way, and the little girl went by that farthest about, diverting herself gathering nuts, running after butterflies, and making nosegays of such little flowers as she met with. The wolf was not long before he got to the old woman's house: He knocked at the door, tap, tap, "Who's there?" "Your grandchild, Little Red Riding Hood, (replied the wolf, counterfeiting her voice) who has brought you a custard and a little pot of butter sent you by mamma."

The good grandmother, who was in bed, because she found herself somewhat ill, cried out, "Pull the bobbin, and the latch will go up." The wolf pulled the bobbin, and the door opened, and then presently he fell upon the good woman; and eat her up in a moment; for it

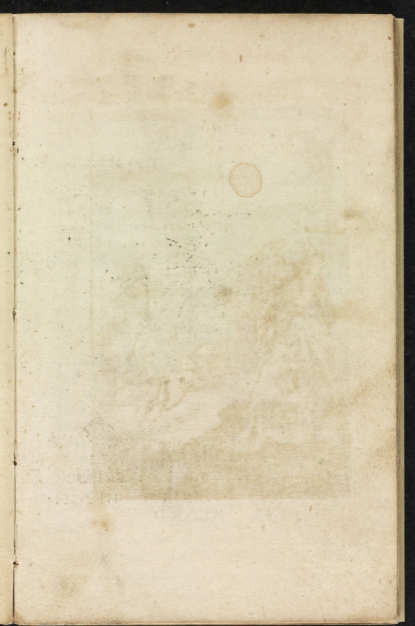


was three days that he had not touched a bit. He then shut the door, and went into the grandmother's bed, expecting Little Red Riding-Hood, who came sometime afterwards, and knocked at the door, tap, tap, "Who's there?" Little Red Riding-Hood hearing the big voice of the wolf, was at first afraid; but believing her grandmother had got a cold, and was hoarse, answered, "'Tis your grandchild Little Red Riding-Hood, who has brought you a custard, and a little pot of butter, mamma sends you." The wolf cried out to her, softening his voice as much as he could, "Pull the bobbin, and the latch will go up." Little Red Riding-Hood pulled the bobbin, and the door opened. The wolf seeing her come in, said to her, hiding himself under the bed-clothes, "Put the custard and pot of butter upon the stool, and come and lie down by me." Little Red Riding-Hood undressed herself, and went into bed; where, being greatly amazed to see her grandmother in her night-clothes, said to her, "Grandmamma, what great arms you have got!" "That is the better to hug thee, my dear." "Grandmamma, what great legs you have got!" "That is to run the better, my child." "Grandmamma, what great ears you have got!" "That is to hear the better, my child." "Grandmamma, what great eyes you have got!" "It is to

see the better, my child." "Grandmamma, what great teeth you have got!" "That is to eat thee up." And saying these words, this wicked wolf fell upon poor Little Red Riding-Hood, and eat her up.

## MORAL.

From this short story easy we discern  
 What conduct all young people ought to learn;  
 But, above all, young growing Misses fair,  
 Whose orient rosy blooms begin to appear;  
 Whose beauties in the fragrant spring of age,  
 With pretty airs young hearts are apt to engage.  
 Ill do they listen to all sorts of tongues,  
 Since some enchant and lure like Syrens' songs.  
 No wonder, therefore, 'tis, if overpower'd,  
 So many of them has the Wolf devour'd.  
 The Wolf, I say, for Wolves too sure there are  
 Of every sort, and every character.  
 Some of them mild and gentle-humour'd be,  
 Of noise, and gall, and rancour wholly free;  
 Who, tame, familiar, full of complaisance,  
 Ogle and lear, languish, cajole and glance;  
 With luring tongues, and language wondrous sweet,  
 Follow young ladies as they walk the street,  
 Even to their very houses, nay, beside,  
 And artful, through their true designs they hide:  
 Yet, ah! these simpering Wolves who does not see?  
 Most dangerous of all wolves in fact they be!





BLUE BEARD



## BLUE BEARD.

THERE was a man who had fine houses, both in town and country, a deal of silver and gold plate, embroidered furniture, and coaches gilded all over with gold. But this man had the misfortune to have a Blue Beard, which made him so frightfully ugly, that all the women and girls ran away from him.

One of his neighbours, a lady of quality, had two daughters, who were perfect beauties. He desired of her one of them in marriage, leaving to her the choice which of the two she would bestow on him. They would neither of them have him, and sent him backwards and forwards from one to another, not being able to bear the thoughts of marrying a man who had a Blue Beard. And what besides gave them disgust and aversion, was his having already been married to several wives, and nobody ever knew what became of them.

Blue Beard, to engage their affections, took them, with the lady their mother, and three or four ladies of their acquaintance, with other young people of the neighbourhood, to one of his country seats, where they continued a whole week. There was nothing then to be seen but parties of pleasure, fishing, mirth, and feasting; and all passing the night in

rallying and joking with each other. In short, every thing so well succeeded, that the youngest daughter began to think the master of the house not to have a beard so very blue, and that he was a mighty civil gentleman.

So soon as they returned home, the marriage was concluded. About a month afterwards, Blue Beard told his wife that he was obliged to take a country journey for six weeks at least, about affairs of very great consequence, desiring her to divert herself in his absence, send for her friends and acquaintance; carry them into the country, if she pleased, and make good cheer wherever she was: "Here (said he) are the keys of the two great wardrobes, wherein I have my best furniture; these are my silver and gold plate; these open my strong boxes which hold my money, both gold and silver; these my caskets of jewels; and this is the master-key to all my apartments: but for this little one here, it is the key of the closet at the end of the great gallery on the ground floor. Open them all, go into all and every one, except that little closet, which I forbid you, and forbid it in such a manner, that if you happen to open it, there is nothing but what you may expect from my just anger and resentment." She promised to observe exactly whatever he had ordered; when, after having embraced her, he got into his coach, and proceeded on his journey.

Her neighbours and good friends did not stay to be sent for by the new-married lady, so great was their impatience to see all the rich furniture of her house, not daring to come while her husband was there, because of his Blue Beard, which frightened them. They ran through all the rooms, closets, and wardrobes, which were all so rich and fine, that they seemed to surpass one another. After that they went up into the two great rooms, where were the best and richest furniture; they could not sufficiently admire the number and beauty of the tapestry, beds, couches, cabinets, stands, tables, and looking-glasses in which you might see yourself from head to foot; some of them were framed with glass; others with silver, plain and gilded, the finest and most magnificent ever seen. They ceased not to extol and envy the happiness of their friend, who, in the mean time, no way diverted herself in looking upon all these rich things, because of the impatience she had to go and open the closet on the ground floor. She was so much pressed by her curiosity, that, without considering that it was very uncivil to leave her company, she went down a little back stair-case, and with such excessive haste, that she had twice or thrice like to have broken her neck.

Being come to the closet door, she made

a stop for some time, thinking upon her husband's orders, and considering what unhappiness might attend her if she was disobedient; but the temptation was so strong she could not overcome it; she took then the little key, and opening it trembling; but could not at first see any thing plainly, because the windows were shut. After some moments she began to perceive that the floor was all covered over with clotted blood, on which lay the bodies of several dead women ranged against the walls; these were all the wives whom Blue Beard had married and murdered one after another. She thought she would have died for fear, and the key, which she pulled out of the lock, fell out of her hand.

After having somewhat recovered her surprise, she took up the key, locked the door, and went up stairs into her chamber to recover herself; but she could not, so much was she frightened. Having observed that the key of the closet was stained with blood, she tried two or three times to wipe it off, but the blood would not come out; in vain did she wash it, and even rub it with soap and sand; the blood still remained, for the key was a Fairy, and she could never make it quite clean; when the blood was gone off from one side, it came again on the other.

Blue Beard returned from his journey the







THE PRINCE'S MARRIAGE



same evening, and said, "He had received letters upon the road, informing him that the affair he went about was ended to his advantage." His wife did all she could to convince him that she was extremely glad of his speedy return. Next morning he asked her for the keys, which she gave him, but with such a trembling hand, that he easily guessed what had happened. "What! (said he) is not the key of my closet among the rest?" "I must certainly (answered she) have left it above upon the table." "Fail not, (said Blue Beard) to bring it me presently."

After several goings backwards and forwards, she was forced to bring him the key. Blue Beard, having very attentively considered it, said to his wife, "How comes this blood upon the key?" "I do not know, (cried the poor woman, paler than death)." "You do not know, (replied Blue Beard); I very well know, you was resolved to go into the closet, was you not? Mighty well, Madam, you shall go in, and take your place among the ladies you saw there."

Upon this she threw herself at her husband's feet, and begged his pardon with all the signs of a true repentance, and that she should never more be disobedient. She would have melted a rock, so beautiful and sorrowful was she: but Blue Beard had a heart harder

than any rock. "You must die, Madam, (said he) and that presently." "Since I must die, (answered she, looking upon him with her eyes all bathed in tears) give me some little time to say my prayers." "I give you, (replied Blue Beard), half a quarter of an hour, but not one moment more."

When she was alone, she called out to her sister, and said to her, "Sister Anne, (for that was her name) go up, I beg you, upon the top of the tower, and look if my brothers are not coming; they promised me that they would come to-day; and if you see them, give them a sign to make haste." Her sister went upon the top of the tower, and the poor afflicted wife cried out from time to time, "Anne, Sister Anne, do you see any one coming?" And Sister Anne said, "I see nothing but the sun, which makes a dust, and the grass which looks green."

In the mean while Blue Beard, holding a great scymitar in his hand, cried out as loud as he could bawl to his wife, "Come down instantly, or I shall come up to you." "One moment longer, if you please," said his wife: and then she cried out very softly, "Anne, Sister Anne, dost thou see any body coming?" And sister Anne answered, "I see nothing but the sun, which makes a dust, and the grass looking green." "Come down quickly, (cri-

ed Blue Beard) or I will come up to you." "I am coming," answered his wife, and then she cried, "Anne, Sister Anne, dost thou not see any one coming?" "I see, (replied Sister Anne) a great dust, which comes on this side here." "Are they my brothers?" "Alas! no, my dear Sister, I see a flock of sheep." "Will you not come down?" (cried Blue Beard). "One moment longer," (said his wife); and then she cried out, "Anne, Sister Anne, dost thou see nobody coming?" "I see (said she) two horsemen coming, but they are yet a great way off." "God be praised, (replied the poor wife joyfully) they are my brothers." "I am making them a sign, (said sister Anne) as well as I can, for them to make haste." Then Blue Beard bawled out so loud, that he made the whole house tremble.

The distressed wife came down, and threw herself at his feet, all in tears, with her hair about her shoulders. "This signifies nothing, (says Blue Beard) you must die;" then, taking hold of her hair with one hand, and lifting up his scymitar with the other, he was going to take off her head. The poor gentlewoman turning about to him, and looking at him with dying eyes, desired him to afford her one little moment to recollect herself. "No, no, (said he) recommend thyself to God;" and was just ready to strike.—At this very instant there

was such a loud knocking at the gate, that Blue Beard made a sudden stop. The gate was opened, and presently entered two horsemen, who, drawing their swords, ran directly to Blue Beard. He knew them to be his wife's brothers, one a dragoon, the other a musqueteer; so then he ran immediately to save himself; but the two brothers pursued so close, that they overtook him before he could get to the steps of the porch, when they ran their swords through his body, and left him for dead.

The poor wife was almost as dead as her husband, and had not strength enough to rise and welcome her brothers. Blue Beard had no heirs, and so his wife became mistress of all his estate. She made use of one part of it to marry her sister Anne to a young gentleman who had loved her a long while; another part to buy captains' commissions for her brothers; and the rest to marry herself to a very worthy gentleman, who made her forget the ill time she had passed with Blue Beard.

MORAL.

O curiosity, thou mortal bane!  
Spite of thy charms, thou often causest pain.  
And sore regret, of which we daily find  
A thousand instances attend mankind;  
Nor thou, O may it not displease the Fair,  
A fleeting pleasure art, but lasting care;  
And always costs, alas! too dear a prize,  
Which in the moment of possession, dies.





LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD

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## THE FAIRY.

THERE was once upon a time, a widow who had two daughters. The eldest was so much like her in the face and humour, that whoever looked upon the daughter saw the mother. They were both so disagreeable and so proud, that there was no living with them. The youngest, who was the very picture of her father for courtesy and sweetness of temper, was also one of the most beautiful girls ever seen. As people naturally love their own likeness, this mother even doated on her eldest daughter, and at the same time had a horrible aversion for the youngest. She made her eat in the kitchen, and work continually.

Among other things, this poor child was forced twice a day to draw water about a mile and a half from the house and bring home a pitcher full of it. One day as she was at the fountain, there came to her a poor woman, who begged of her to let her drink; "O ay, with all my heart Goody," said this pretty little girl, and immediately rinsing the pitcher, she took some water from the clearest part of the fountain, and gave it to her, holding up the pitcher all the while, that she might drink the easier.

The good woman having drunk, said to

her, "You are very pretty, my dear, so good and so mannerly, that I cannot help giving you a gift; (for this was a fairy who had taken the form of a poor country woman, to see how far the civility and good manners of this pretty girl would go) I will give you for a gift, (continued the Fairy) that at every word you speak, there shall come out of your mouth either a flower or a jewel."

When this pretty girl came home, her mother scolded at her for staying at the fountain. "I beg your pardon, mamma, (said the poor girl) for not making more haste; and in speaking these words, there came out of her mouth two roses, two pearls, and two diamonds. "What is it I see there? (said the mother, quite astonished) I think I see pearls and diamonds come out of the girl's mouth! How happens this child?" (This was the first time she ever called her child).

The poor creature told her frankly all the matter, not without dropping out an infinite number of diamonds. "I think, (cried the mother) I must send my child thither. Come here Fanny, look what comes out of thy sister's mouth when she speaks! Would thou not be glad, my dear, to have the same gift given unto thee? Thou hast nothing else to do, but go and draw water out of the fountain, and when a certain poor woman asks you to

let her drink, to give it her very civilly." "It would be a very fine sight indeed, (said this ill bred minx) (to see me go and draw water!" "You shall go hussey, (said the mother,) and this minute." So away she went, but grumbling all the way, and taking with her the best silver tankard in the house.

She was no sooner at the fountain, than she saw coming out of the wood a lady most gloriously dressed, who came up to her and asked to drink. (This was, you must know, the very fairy who appeared to her sister, but had now taken the dress of a Princess, to see how far this girl's rudeness would go.) "Am I come Litterer, (said the saucy slut) to serve you with water, pray? I suppose the silver tankard was brought purely for your ladyship, was it? However, you may drink out of it, if you have a fancy."

"You are not over and above mannerly (answered the Fairy, without putting herself in a passion) well then, since you have so little breeding, and are so disobliging, I give you for a gift, that at every word you speak, there shall come out of your mouth a snake or a toad." So soon as her mother saw her coming, she cried out, "Well daughter," "Well mother," answered the pert hussey, throwing out of her mouth two vipers and two toads. "O mercy! (cried the mother) what is it I

see! O, it is that wretch her sister, who has occasioned all this; but she shall pay for it!" and immediately she ran to beat her. The poor child fled away from her, and went to hide herself in the forest, not far from thence.

The king's son, then on his return from hunting, met her, and seeing her very pretty, asked her, 'What she did there alone, and why she cried?' 'Alas! Sir, my mamma has turned me out of doors.' The king's son who saw five or six pearls, and as many diamonds come out of her mouth, desired her to tell him how that happened, she thereupon told him the whole story; and so the king's son fell in love with her; and considering with himself, that such a gift was worth more than any marriage portion whatsoever in another, conducted her to the palace of the king his father, and there married her.

As for her sister, she made herself so much hated, that her own mother turned her off; and the miserable wretch, having wandered about a good while, without finding any body to take her in, went to a corner in a wood, and there died.

#### MORAL.

Money and jewels still we find  
Stamp strong impression on the mind;  
However, sweet discourse does yet much more,  
Of greater value is and greater pow'r.

## *Cinderilla, or the Little Glass Slipper.*

THERE was a Gentleman married for his second wife, the proudest and most haughty woman ever seen. She had, by a former husband, two daughters of her own, and were indeed exactly like her in all things. He had likewise, by another wife, a young daughter, but of unparalleled goodness of temper, which she took from her mother, who was the best creature in the world.

No sooner were the ceremonies of the wedding over, than the mother-in-law began to shew herself in her colours. She could not bear the good qualities of this pretty girl; and the less, because they made her own daughters appear the more odious. She employed her in the meanest work in the house; she scoured the dishes, tables, &c. and rubbed Madam's chamber, and those of the Misses her daughters; she lay up in a sorry garret, upon a wretched straw bed, while her sisters lay in fine rooms, with floors all inlaid, upon beds of the very newest fashion, and where they had looking-glasses so large that they might see themselves at their full length, from head to foot. The poor girl bore all patiently, and dared not tell her father, who would have rat-

tled her off, for his wife governed him entirely. When she had done her work, she went into the chimney corner, and sat down among the cinders and ashes, which made her commonly called Cinder-breech; but the youngest, who was not so rude and uncivil as the eldest, called her Cinderilla. However, Cinderilla, notwithstanding her mean apparel, was an hundred times handsomer than her sisters, though they were always dressed very richly.

It happened that the King's son gave a ball, and invited all persons of fashion to it. Our young misses were also invited; for they cut a very grand figure among the quality. They were mightily delighted at this invitation, and wonderfully busy in chusing out such gowns, petticoats, and head-clothes, as might best become them. This was a new trouble to Cinderilla; for it was she who ironed her sisters linen and platted their ruffles. They talked all day long of nothing but how they would be drest; "For my part (said the eldest), I will wear my red velvet suit, with French trimmings;" "And I, (said the youngest), shall only have my usual petticoat; but then, to make amends for that, I will put on my gold-flowered mantua, and my diamond stomacher, which is far from being the most ordinary one in the world." They sent for the best tire-women they could get, to make up their head-

dresses and adjust their double pinner, and they had their red brushes and patches from Mademoiselle de la Poche.

Cinderilla was likewise called up to them to be consulted in all those matters, for she had excellent notions, and advised them always for the best; nay, and offered her service to dress their heads, which they willingly accepted. As she was doing this, they said to her, Cinderilla, would you not be glad to go to the ball? Ah! said she, you only jeer me; it is not for such as I am to go thither. Thou art in the right of it, replied they; it would make the people laugh to see a Cinder-breech at a ball. Any one but Cinderilla would have drest their head awry; but she was good, and drest them perfectly well. They broke about a dozen of laces in trying to be laced up close, that they might have a fine slender shape; and they were continually at their looking-glasses. At last the happy day came, they went to court, and Cinderilla looked after them as long as she could, and when she lost sight of them, fell a-crying.

Her god-mother, who saw her all in tears, asked her what was the matter? I wish I cou--ld, I wish I cou--ld—She was not able to speak the rest, being interrupted by her tears and sobbing. Her god-mother, who was a Fairy, said to her, “Thou wishest thou

could go to the ball; is it not so?" "Ye--s," cried Cinderilla, with a great sigh. "Well, (said her god-mother) be but a good girl, and I will contrive that you shall go." Then she took her into her chamber, and said to her, "Run into the garden, and bring me a pom-pion:" Cinderilla went immediately to gather the finest she could get, and brought it to her god-mother, not being able to imagine how this pom-pion could make her go to the ball.

Her god-mother scooped out all the inside of it, leaving nothing but the rhind; which done, she struck it with her wand, and the pom-pion was instantly turned into a fine coach, gilded all over with gold.

She then went to look into her mouse-trap, where she found six mice all alive, and ordered Cinderilla to lift up the little trap-door, when giving each mouse, as it went out, a little tap with her wand, the mouse that moment turned into a fair horse, which, altogether, made a very fine set of six horses, of a beautiful mouse-coloured dapple grey. Being at a loss for a coachman, "I will go and see (says Cinderilla) if there be never a rat in the trap; we may make a coachman of him." "Thou art in the right (replied her god-mother) go and look." Cinderilla brought the trap to her, and in it were three huge rats. The Fairy made choice of one of the three, which had



the largest beard, and having touched him with her wand, he was turned into a fat jolly coachman, who had the smartest whiskers and eyes ever beheld.

After that she said unto her, "Go again into the garden, and you will find six lizards behind the watering-pot, bring them to me." She had no sooner done so but her god-mother turned them into six footman, who skipped up immediately behind the coach, with their liveries all bedaubed with gold and silver, and clung as close behind each other, as if they had done nothing else their whole lives. The Fairy then said to Cinderilla, "Well, you see an equipage fit to go to the ball with; are you pleased with it?" "O yes, (cried she) but must I go thither as I am, in these nasty poison rags?" Her god-mother only touched her with her wand, and at the same instant her clothes were turned into clothes of gold and silver, all beset with jewels. This done, she gave her a pair of glass slippers, the prettiest in the world.

Being thus decked out, she got up into the coach; but her god-mother, above all things, commanded her not to stay till after midnight, telling her, at the same time, if she staid at the ball one moment longer, her coach would be a pompion again, her horses mice, her coachman a rat, her footmen lizards, and her clothes become just as they were before.

She promised her god-mother, she would not fail of leaving the ball before midnight, and then away she drives, scarce able to contain herself for joy. The King's son, who was told that a great princess, whom nobody knew, was come, ran out to receive her. He gave her his hand as she alighted out of the coach, and led her into the ball among all the company. There was immediately a profound silence; they left off dancing; and the music ceased to play, so attentive was every one to contemplate the beauties of this unknown new comer. Nothing was then heard but a confused noise of—Ha! how handsome she is! Ha! how handsome she is! The King himself could not help ogling her, and telling the Queen softly, that it was a long time since he had seen so beautiful and lovely a creature. All the ladies were busied in considering her clothes and head-dress, that they might have some made the next day after the same pattern, providing they could find so fine materials, and as able hands to make them.

The King's son conducted her to the most honourable seat, and afterwards took her to dance with him. She danced so gracefully, that they all more and more admired her. A fine collation was served up, whereof the young prince ate not a morsel, so intently was he busied in gazing on her. She went and

sat down by her sisters, shewing them a thousand civilities, giving them part of the oranges and citrons which the prince had presented her with, which very much surprised them, for they did not know her. While Cinderilla was thus amusing her sisters, she heard the clock strike eleven and three quarters, whereupon she immediately made a courtesy to the company, and hasted away as fast as she could.

Being got home, she ran to seek out her god-mother, and after having thanked her, she said she could not but heartily wish she might go next day to the ball, because the King's son had desired her. As she was eagerly telling her god-mother whatever had passed at the ball, her two sisters knocked at the door, which Cinderilla ran and opened. "How long you have staid!" cried she, gazing, rubbing her eyes, and stretching herself, as if she had just awaked out of her sleep. She had not, however, any manner of inclination to sleep since they went from home. "If you had been at the ball (says one of her sisters), you would not have been tired with it; there came thither the finest princess, the most beautiful ever was seen with mortal eyes: she shewed us a thousand civilities, and gave us oranges and citrons." Cinderilla seemed very indifferent in the matter, indeed she asked the name of that princess; but they told her, "they

did not know it; and that the king's son was uneasy on her account, and would give all the world to know where she was."

At this Cinderilla, smiling, replied, "She must be very beautiful indeed; O! how happy you have been? could I not see her? Ah, dear Miss Charlotte, do lend me your fellow suit of clothes, which you wear every day." "Ay, to be sure! (cried Miss Charlotte) lend my clothes to such a dirty Cinder-breech as thou art! who's the fool then?" Cinderilla, indeed, expected some such answer, and was very glad of the refusal; for she would have been sadly put to it, if her sister had lent her what she asked in jest.

The next day the two sisters were at the ball, and so was Cinderilla, but dressed more magnificently than before. The King's son was always by her, and never ceased his compliments and amorous speeches to her; to whom all this was so far from being tiresome, that she quite forgot what her god-mother had recommended to her, so she at last counted the clock striking twelve, when she took it to be no more than eleven; she then rose up, and fled as nimble as a deer. The prince followed, but could not overtake her. She left behind her one of her glass slippers, which the prince took up most carefully. She got home, quite out of breath, without coach or footman, and in her nasty old clothes, having



CINDERILLA

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nothing left of all her finery but one of the little slippers, fellow to that she had dropt. The guards at the palace gate were asked, "If they had seen a princess go out?" who said, "They had seen nobody go out but a young girl very meanly dressed, who had more the air of a poor country wench than a gentlewoman."

When the two sisters returned from the ball, Cinderilla asked them, "If they had been well diverted, and if the fine lady had been there?" They told her, "Yes, but that she hurried away immediately when the clock struck twelve, and with so much haste that she dropt one of her little glass slippers, the prettiest in the world, and which the king's son had taken; that he had done nothing but looked at her all the time of the ball, and that most certainly he was in love with the beautiful person that owned the little slipper."

What they said was very true, for a few days after, the King's son caused it to be proclaimed by sound of trumpet, that he would marry her whose foot this slipper would just fit. They whom he employed began to try it on upon the Princesses, then the Duchesses, and all the court, but in vain: it was brought to the two sisters, who did all they possibly could to thrust their foot into the slipper, but they could not effect it. Cinderilla, who saw all this, and knew her slipper, said to them,

laughing, "Let me see if it will not fit me?" Her sisters burst out a laughing, and began to banter her. The gentleman who was sent to try the slipper, looked earnestly at Cinderilla, and finding her very handsome, said, "It was but just she should try, and that he had orders to let every one make trial." He obliged Cinderilla to sit down, and putting the slipper to her foot, found it went in very easily, and fitted her as if it had been made of wax. The astonishment her two sisters were in was excessively great, but still abundantly greater, when Cinderilla pulled out of her pocket the other slipper, and put it on her foot. Thereupon in came her godmother, who having touched with her wand Cinderilla's clothes, made them richer and more magnificent than any of those she had before.

And now her two sisters found her to be that fine beautiful lady whom they had seen at the ball. They threw themselves at her feet, to beg pardon for the ill treatment they made her undergo. Cinderilla took them up, and embracing them, cried, That she forgave them with all her heart, and desired them always to love her. She was conducted to the young Prince, who, a few days after, married her. Cinderilla, who was no less good than beautiful, gave her sisters lodgings in the palace, and matched them with two great lords of the court.



### *Riquet with the Tuft.*

THERE was, once upon a time, a Queen, who was brought to bed of a son so hideously ugly, that it was long disputed whether he had human form. A fairy, who was at his birth, affirmed, "He would be very amiable for all that, since he should be endowed with abundance of wit; she even added, that it would be in his power, by virtue of a gift she had just then given him, to bestow on the person he most loved, as much wit as he pleased."

All this somewhat comforted the poor Queen, who was under a grievous affliction, for having brought into the world such a deformed male. It is true, that this child no sooner began to prattle, but he said a thousand pretty things, and had something of I know not what of such wittiness, that he charmed every body. I forgot to tell you, that he came into the world with a little tuft of hair upon his head, which made them call him Riquet with the Tuft: for Riquet was the family name.

Seven or eight years after this, the Queen of a neighbouring kingdom was delivered of two daughters at a birth. The first-born of these was more beautiful than the day; whereat the Queen was so very glad, that those present were afraid that her excess of joy would

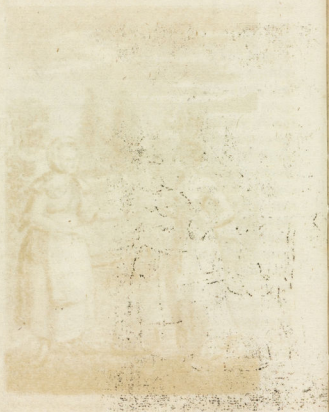
do her harm. The same Fairy, who had assisted at the birth of little Riquet with the Tuft, was here also; and, to moderate the Queen's gladness, she declared, "That this little Princess should have no wit at all, but be as stupid as she was pretty." This mortified the Queen extremely; but some moments afterwards she had far greater sorrow; for, the second daughter she was delivered of, was very ugly. "Do not afflict yourself so much, Madam, said the Fairy; your daughter shall have it made up to her otherwise; and she shall have so great a portion of wit, that her want of beauty will scarcely be perceived."—"God grant it, (replied the queen) but is there no way to make the eldest, who is so pretty, have any wit?"—"I can do nothing for her, Madam, as to wit, (answered the Fairy) but every thing as to beauty; and as there is nothing but what I would do for your satisfaction, I give her for a gift, that she shall have the power to make handsome the person who shall best please her."

In proportion as these Princesses grew up, their perfections grew up with them: all the public talk was of the beauty of the eldest, and the wit of the youngest. It is true also, that their defects increased considerably with their age; the youngest visibly grew uglier and uglier, and the eldest became every day more



CINDERILLA and her GOD-MOTHER





and more stupid; she either made no answer at all to what was asked her, or said something very silly; she was with all this so unhandy, that she could not place four pieces of china upon the mantle-piece without breaking one of them, nor bring a glass of water without spilling half of it upon her cloaths. Though beauty is a very great advantage in young people, yet here the youngest sister bore away the bell, almost always in all companies, from the eldest; people would, indeed, go first to the Beauty, to look upon her, and admire her, but turned aside soon after to the wit, to hear a thousand most entertaining and agreeable turns; and it was amazing to see, in less than a quarter of an hour's time, the eldest with not one with her, and the whole company crowding about the youngest. The eldest, though she was unaccountably dull, took particular notice of it, and would have given all her beauty to have half the wit of her sister. The Queen, prudent as she was, could not help reproaching her several times, which had like to have made the poor Princess die for grief.

One day, as she retired into a wood adjoining to the palace, in order to bewail her misfortune, she saw, coming to her, a little man very disagreeable, but most magnificently dressed. This was the young Prince Riquet with the Tuft; who, having fallen in love with

her, by seeing her picture, many of which went all the world over, had left his father's kingdom, to have the pleasure of seeing and talking with her. Overjoyed to find her thus alone, he addressed himself to her with all imaginable politeness and respect. Having observed, after he had made her the ordinary compliments, and she was extremely melancholy, he said to her, "I cannot comprehend, Madam, how a person so beautiful as you are, can be so sorrowful as you seem to be; for, though I can boast of having seen infinite numbers of ladies exquisitely charming, I can say, that I never beheld any one whose beauty approaches your's."—"You are pleased to say so," answered the Princess, and here she stopped. "Beauty (replied Riquet with the Tuft) is such a great advantage, that it ought to take place of all things; and since you possess this treasure, I see nothing can possibly very much afflict you."—"I had far rather, (cried the Princess) be as ugly as you are, and have wit, than have the beauty I possess, and be so stupid as I am."—"There is nothing, Madam, (returned he) shews more that we have wit, than to believe we have none; and it is that excellent quality, that the more people have of it, the more they believe they want it." "I do not know that, (said the Princess); but I know very well that I am very

senseless, and thence proceeds the vexation that almost kills me.”—“If that be all, Madam, which troubles you, I can very easily put an end to your affliction.”—“And how will you do that?” cried the Princess.—“I have the power, Madam, (replied Riquet with the Tuft) to give to that person whom I am to love best, as much wit as can be had, and as you, Madam, are that very person, it will be your fault only, if you have not as great a share of it as any one living, provided you will be pleased to marry me.” The Princess remained quite astonished, and answered not a word. “I see, (replied Riquet with the Tuft) this proposal makes you very uneasy, and I do not wonder at it; but I will give you a whole year to consider of it.”

The Princess had so little wit, at the same time so great a longing to have some, that she imagined the end of the year would never be: so that she accepted the proposal which was made her. She had no sooner promised Riquet with the Tuft, that she would marry him on that day twelvemonths, than she found herself quite otherwise than she was before: she had an incredible facility of speaking whatever she pleased, after a polite, easy, and natural manner; she began that moment a very gallant conversation with Riquet with the Tuft, believing he had given her more wit than he had reserved for himself.

When she returned to the palace, the whole court knew not what to think of such a sudden and extraordinary change; for they heard from her now as much sensible discourse, and as many infinitely witty turns, as they had stupid and silly impertinences before. The whole court was overjoyed at it beyond imagination; it pleased all but the youngest sister; because, having no longer the advantage of her in that respect of wit, she appeared, in comparison of her a very disagreeable homely puss; the King governed himself by her advice, and would even sometimes hold a council in her apartment. The noise of this change spreading every where, all the young princes of the neighbouring kingdoms strove all they could to gain her favour, and almost all of them asked her in marriage; but she found not one of them that had wit enough for her, and she gave them all a hearing, but would not engage herself to any.

She went accidentally to walk in the same wood where she met Riquet with the Tuft, to think the more conveniently what she had to do. While she was walking in a profound meditation, she heard a confused noise under her feet, as it were of a great many people who went backwards and forwards, and were very busy. Having listened more attentively, she heard one say, "Bring me that pot;" an-





RIQUIT with the TUF<sup>T</sup>





THE END OF THE WORLD

other, "Give me that kettle;" and a third, "Put some wood upon the fire." The ground at the same time opened, and she seemingly saw under her feet a great kitchen, full of cooks, scullions, and all sorts of officers necessary for a magnificent entertainment.

The Princess, all astonished at this sight, asked them, "Who they worked for?" "For Prince Riquet with the Tuft, (said the chief of them) who is to be married to-morrow." The Princess was more surprised than ever, and recollecting that it was now that day twelvemonth on which she had promised to espouse Riquet with the Tuft, she was like to sink into the ground.

What made her forget this was, that, when she made this promise, she was very silly, and having obtained that vast stock of wit which the Prince had bestowed on her, she had entirely forgot her stupidity. She continued walking, but had not taken thirty steps before Riquet with the Tuft presented himself to her bravely and most magnificently dressed, like a prince who was going to be married.

"You see, Madam, (said he) I am very exact in keeping my word, and doubt not in the least, but you are come hither to perform your's, and to make me, by giving me your hand, the happiest of men." "I shall freely own to you, (answered the Princess) that I have not yet taken any resolution on this affair,

and believe I never shall take such a one as you desire." "You astonish me, Madam," said Riquet with the Tuft. "I believe it, (said the Princess); and, surely, if I had to do with a clown, or a man of no wit, I should find myself very much at a loss. A princess always observes her word, would he say to me, and you must marry me, since you promised to do so. But as he whom I talk to is a man of the world, who is master of the greatest sense and judgment, I am sure he will hear reason. You know, that when I was but a fool, I could, notwithstanding, never come to a resolution to marry you; why will you have me, now I have so much judgment as you gave me, and which makes me a more difficult person than I was at that time to come to such a resolution, which I sincerely thought to make me your wife, you have been greatly in the wrong to deprive me of my dull simplicity and make me see things much more clear than I did.

"If a man of no wit and sense, (replied Riquet with the Tuft) would be well received, as you say, in reproaching you for the breach of your word, why will you not let me, Madam, have the same usage in a matter wherein all the happiness of my life is concerned? Is it reasonable that persons of wit and sense should be in a worse condition than those who have none? Can you pretend this; you that have so great a share, and desire so earnestly

to have it? But let us come to facts, if you please. Setting aside my ugliness and deformity, is there any thing in me which displeases you? Are you dissatisfied with my birth, my wit, humour, or manners?" "Not at all, (answered the Princess): I love and respect you in all that you mention." "If it be so, (said Riquet with the Tuft) I am happy, since it is in your power to make me the most amiable of men."

"How can that be?" said the Princess.

"It is done, (said Riquet with the Tuft) if you love me enough to wish it was so; and that you may no ways doubt, Madam, of what I say, know, that the same Fairy, who, on my birth-day, gave me for gift the power of making the person, who should please me, extremely witty and judicious, has, in like manner, given you for gift, the power of making him, whom you love, and would grant that favour to, extremely handsome." "If it be so, (said the Princess) I wish, with all my heart, that you may be the most amiable prince in the world; and I bestow it on you as far as I am able."

The Princess had no sooner pronounced these words, but Riquet with the Tuft appeared to her the finest prince upon earth; the handsomest and most amiable man she ever beheld. Some affirm, that this was not owing to the charms of the Fairy, which worked this

change, but love alone caused this metamorphosis. They say, that the Princess, having made due reflection on the perseverance of her lover, his discretion, and all the good qualities of his mind, his wit and judgment, saw no longer the deformity of his body, nor the ugliness of his face; that his hump seemed to be no more than the grand air of one who has a broad back: and that whereas, till then, she saw him limp horribly, she found it nothing more than a certain fiddling air, which charmed her. They say, farther, that his eyes, which were very squinting, seemed to her most bright and sparkling; that their irregular turns passed in her judgment for a mark of violent excess of love; and, in short, that his great red nose, in her opinion, had somewhat of the martial and heroic.

However it was, the Princess promised immediately to marry him, on condition he obtained her father's consent. The King, being acquainted that his daughter had abundance of esteem for Riquet with the Tuft, whom he knew otherwise for a most sage judicious prince, received him for his son-in-law with pleasure; and the next morning the nuptials were celebrated, as Riquet with the Tuft had foreseen, and according to the orders he had a long time before given.

FINIS.

