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A Trip to Fairy Land





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WHEELER

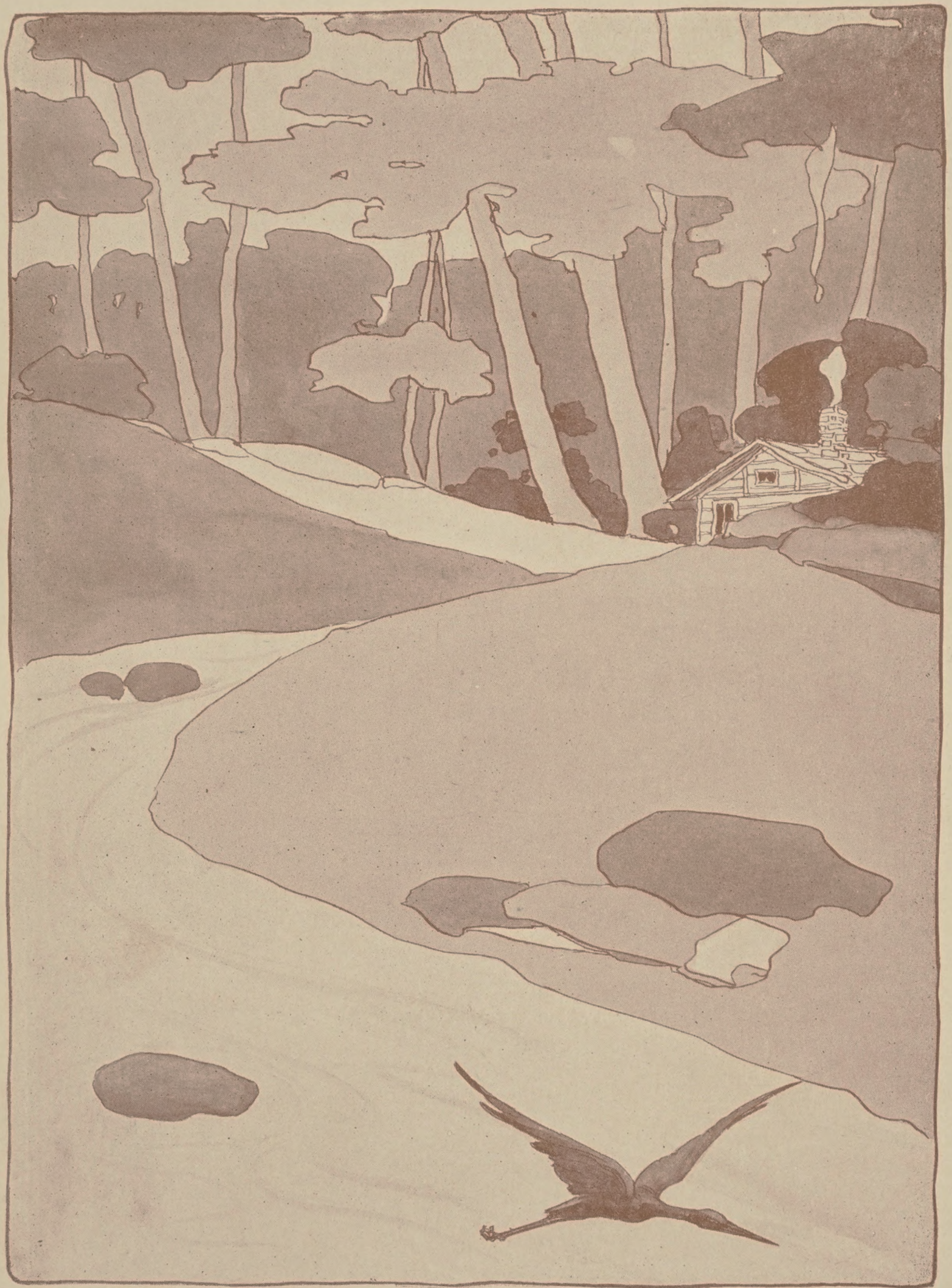



A FAIRY STORY

PUBLISHERS' NOTE

THE author of this brochure is but ten years of age. The publishers indulge the hope that it may find favor as a gift book by those parents who desire to encourage the mental development of their little ones; and to forward their intellectual activities by the example here afforded.

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A Trip To Fairyland

By
Jane Phillips
Conkey *

Illustrated
By
Will Carqueville *



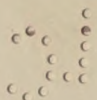
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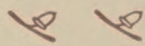
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A TRIP TO FAIRYLAND

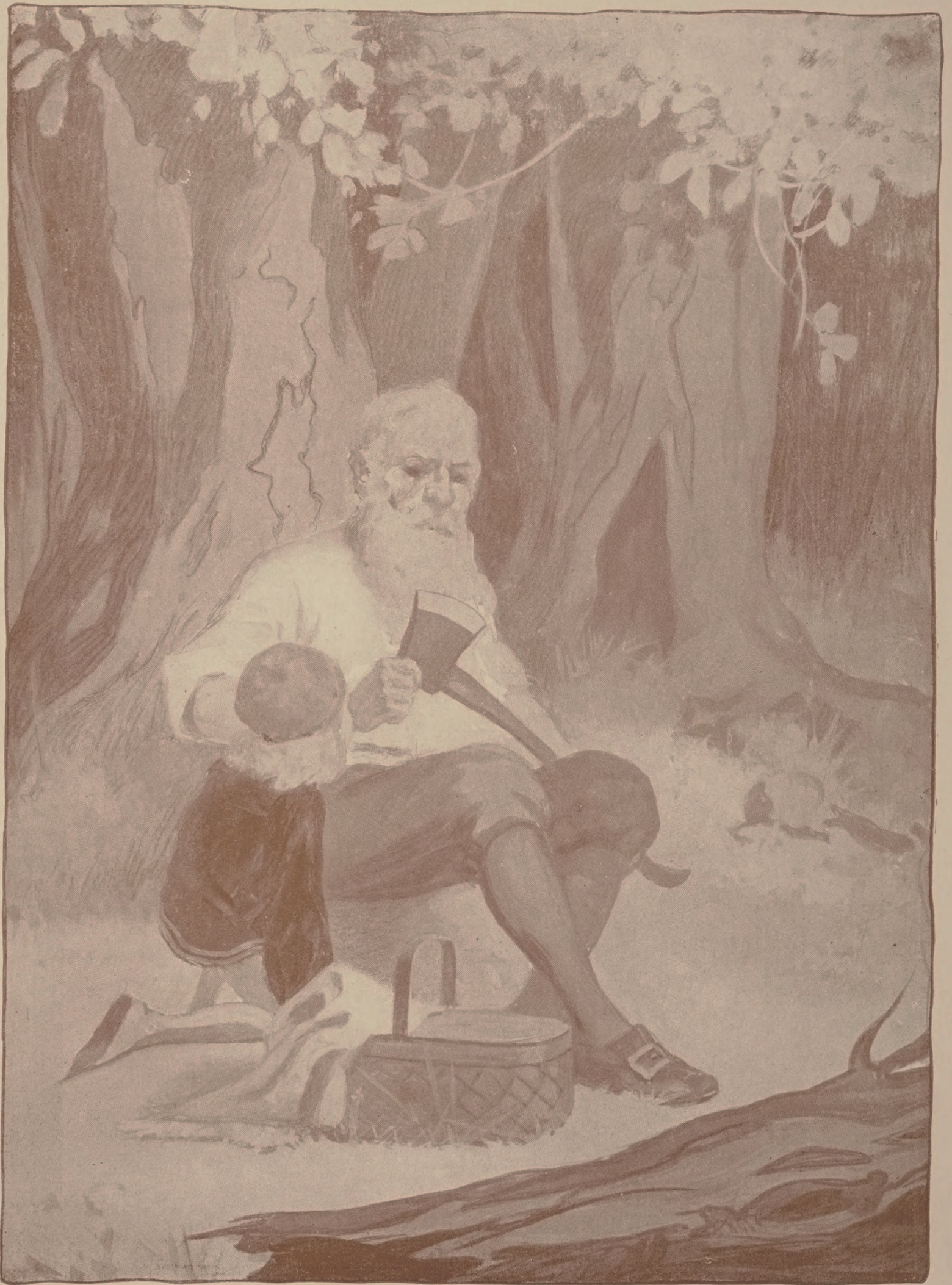


ONCE upon a time there was a little boy named Jack Wheeler. He lived with his mother and father in a little village called Bear Creek. This village bordered on a very large forest.

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There were no near-by boys and girls for Jack to play with, yet he was never lonesome, because he spent much of his time playing with the squirrels and rabbits in the woods.

Jack's father was a wood-cutter, and one day he went to the forest with him and watched him cut down the trees. His father worked steadily all morning, and after luncheon they sat down in the shade to rest.



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After a while Jack got tired of sitting still, so he said that he would go and see if he could find a rabbit anywhere around there. His father said he might go; so he started out on his errand of discovery and adventure. A little white rabbit saw Jack coming his way, but he was too cute to allow himself to be caught by so small a boy; so away he scampered to his burrow without Jack even having seen him.



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He soon forgot all about the rabbit, and amused himself in picking wild flowers and fancy colored leaves, in listening to the birds singing in the trees, and watching the frolics of the squirrels who did not seem to be a bit wild.

When he was tired of walking he began to look around for a resting place. Soon he came to a tree with a big hole in it, and above the hole, carved in the bark, were these words:

“Rap three times and see
what comes of it!”



Jack was very much
mystified, but he thought he

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would rap just the same. So he rapped three times, and immediately a beautiful little fairy appeared.

“Is there anything that I can do for you?” she asked in a sweet voice.

Jack was very much astonished when he saw this beautiful creature, so he thought for a little while and then said, “I would like to go to Fairyland, as I have read so much about it in books and think it would be nice.”



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The fairy said, "Very well, deary, I will take you to Fairyland. Run back to your father now, and to-night at twelve o'clock I will come for you; but go to bed and do not tell any one about what I have said to you."

He went back to his father then, and that night at twelve the little fairy appeared at his bedside and told him to dress. When he was dressed she gave him a drink which put him to sleep immediately.

When he awoke it was midnight, and of course, all was dark, but he could see a lot of ugly little spirits running around and he became frightened. He asked the fairy what it meant, and she said that it was the chamber



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of wickedness and that all the little forms flying about were the bad fairies that hurt little boys and little girls when they were allowed to visit the real world, and they would have to keep these ugly shapes as a punishment for their lack of kindness.

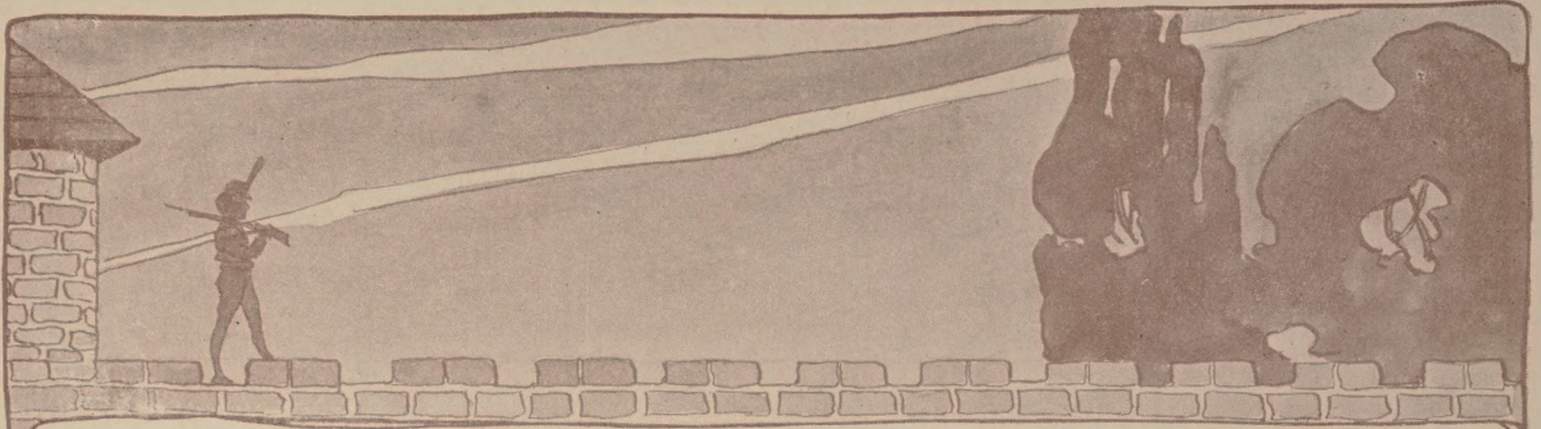
He said that he did not like that place and wanted to go out of there. So she took him to a room that was partly dark. In here he saw a lot of little white beds with



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sick fairies in them, and some fairy nurses going about in big white aprons and caps.

“This is our hospital,” said the fairy, “where we keep all the wounded fairies who are hurt when they go out in the world to make people good.” Jack went around to the beds and spoke to some of the poor sick fairies, and then Butterfly, which is the name of the fairy that brought him to Fairyland, called him to her and said, “Now we will



go into the prison, where we keep all the fairies who are naughty and who steal.”

So they went into a room which was also dark, and it smelled musty. In here were a lot of rooms that had



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thin iron bars in front of them, and behind these bars were fairy prisoners dressed in pink and blue striped suits. Jack and Butterfly went around in front of all the cells and cheered some of them by giving them good things to eat.

Next they went to a room in which the fairies took care of the wounded birds and bugs. There were little white beds just the same as in the fairy hospital. On one bed there



was a little dove dying, and Jack's little heart was saddened by the sight of it, so he went over and spoke kindly to it. On another there was a fly, and it was com-



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plaining because it could not go out-of-doors, and the fairy nurse was trying to make it lie still, because it would not get well if it did not do so.

Then from there they went into a beautiful garden, where fairies were planting pretty flowers, because they wanted to take the flower seeds to the earth to help make things bright and beautiful there.

They stayed there for a while, and then Jack said that he would like to see the

Fairy Queen; but Butterfly said that they must not see her until that night; but she said that she would take him to the throne room. So they went into a very beautiful room, where there was an elegant diamond throne and the walls were all made of lily-of-the-valley and violets. The floor was inlaid



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with jewels, which caused the room to be very light.

After that, as it was about five o'clock, they went into the banquet hall and had a lovely tea, at which they drank out of hyacinth bells and ate from sea shells.

When they had finished Butterfly took him into a beautiful little bedroom, where there was a tiny bed and dressing-case and a lovely scent of roses and violets. Then Butterfly told



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him to lie down and rest himself until she called him. He fell into a delightful sleep and dreamed that little wood-nymphs were flying about him.

He had slept about two hours when Butterfly called him and told him to put on a suit of rose leaves which she brought him, because she said that he was to go and see the Queen. When he was dressed she took him into the throne room, and



there on the throne he saw a beautiful fairy, dressed in pure white, with a pretty white rose in her dark hair. In the hall were assembled all the fairies of Fairyland, and they made way for him to pass up to the Queen.

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When she saw him coming up she said, "I am very glad to see you, my dear little friend; you are welcome to make yourself at home in my kingdom." As she said this she put out her little white hand, which he kissed. Then he said, "I thank you very much, dear Queen. I am sure that I will, in such a beautiful place as this."

Jack was delighted to see the little fairies forming themselves into rings and playing



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the games he had seen in pictures: Ring Around Rosy, London Bridge, The Mulberry Bush, Little Sally Water, Blindman's Buff, Hide and Seek, and many other games that every one knows about.

After she had talked to him a little while she called a fairy to her and said, "Lillybell, will you please tell the musicians to come in and play for this little friend of ours?" Immediately a band of five, dressed in green and white



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uniforms, came in and began playing on harps and violins.

After they had played about half an hour a beautiful table came up through the floor, decorated with white roses and laden with good things to eat.

Right away Jack and the fairies commenced to eat, and in fifteen minutes nothing was left but the table and the roses. Then a fairy page came in with a yellow tulip filled with nectar for the



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Queen; and then began the fairy dances which were new and strange to Jack, but which he very much enjoyed.

They danced then until eleven o'clock, when Butterfly came to Jack and said, "I must take you home now, Jack, because no mortal is allowed to stay in Fairyland more than one day; so go back to the little bedroom and put on your own suit of clothes and then come back here to me." When he came



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back she bade him to say good-bye to the Queen.

He went to her, held out his hand and said, "I want to thank you ever and ever so much for the lovely time I have had here, and I hope that sometime you will come and see me."

She said that she would like to, and just before he went she gave him a little enchanted bell, which she said would play sweet music the days that he was good, and tinkle



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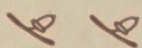
mournful sounds when he was bad. He thanked her very much, and then Butterfly gave him a sleeping potion as before and when he awoke he was in his own little bed and the sky was all bright and pretty with the morning light.

A great many years later, when he had little children of his own, there was nothing they liked so much to hear about as their father's visit to Fairyland and to be shown the little golden bell.





THE STORY OF ARMINTA



LONG, long ago, there was a beautiful princess named Arminta. She lived with her mother and father in a gray stone palace on the shores of Lake Moorland. She had beautiful dark eyes and long brown curls. One day her father said to her:

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“My daughter, why do you not marry some of these young princes that love you so much?”

“Dear father,” she replied, “I will only marry the man who can get for me a ring from the tree of fortune in the garden near the north pole.”

“Is there no way in which one can procure this ring?” asked her father.

“Yes,” she answered, “but only one who is noble and

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good and has magical power can enter the gates which are almost impassable and are guarded by two immense giants.”

The king went away satisfied and immediately sent out this proclamation:

“Come! come! any one who can get a golden ring from the tree of fortune in the garden near the north pole may have the hand of the princess in marriage.”

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Many fine young princes tried to get the ring but even before they got to the giants they had to give up. At last, there came one day to the palace the handsomest prince that Arminta had ever seen. He asked her if there was any chance that she would be his bride, and she said yes, if he could get what the others had tried and failed to get. So one fine morning the prince started out. He carried a

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sword, a knapsack, and a little bird that could foretell any harm. After awhile he became tired and thought that he would sit down and eat some luncheon. Soon, he started up again and walked the rest of that day and all night. In the morning he found himself near a pretty little stream. The bird seemed restless, and the prince thought that it might be hungry, so he let it go to hunt for its breakfast.

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But in a few minutes, he found it was not hunger that ailed the bird, but that it was trying to warn its master of coming danger; for as he stooped to take a drink, what was his astonishment when he found himself knocked into the stream. He looked all around but saw no one. He waited, and in a few minutes a voice said:

“Ha! I guess he is dead. Wouldn't he be surprised if he knew who pushed him

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in? But I won't tell on myself, will I, Baldic? Come to think of it, that is quite a pretty name for me to have. I'll tell my brother giant, Rumble, to have a care or this young midget might get us into trouble because his mother is one of those mealy-mouthed fairies. I guess as no one is around, I'll take a nice little snooze."

In a few minutes the prince heard some very loud snoring, and he judged

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rightly that the giant was asleep. He jumped out of the stream and looked about. Pretty soon he came upon the giant, his red hair laying loosely about and his green velvet suit quivering with the exertions he made in breathing. The prince immediately drew his sword and cut off the giant's head, and the head gave one lurch and rolled off into the stream.

“Well,” said the prince, “I think I must be near the

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gate because this old fellow was saying something about his brother giant Rumble. So my mother is a mealy-mouthed old fairy, is she? Humph! I guess she knows more in a minute than those creatures do. I must be off to look for the other one.”

The prince walked a ways further and feeling the little bird fluttering in his coat-pocket, he thought that there might be danger near. So he looked around, and in the

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distance saw the other giant pacing up and down in front of the gates. The prince thought that he would wait until this giant went to sleep. In about two hours Rumble fell asleep, and going up to him, he treated the last head as he had the first, and strange to say, this head jumped into the stream too. After killing both the giants, he walked further on and suddenly arrived at the gates. As he opened them, a ferocious

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snake sprang out. The reptile was quickly killed and the prince went in. In a minute he found the tree and he picked the most beautiful ring that it afforded. He then went back to the palace and gave the ring to Arminta, who was waiting for him. In about a month they were married and lived happily all the rest of their lives.

THE END

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