

# FAIRY TALES.

CONTAINING

The Stories of Cinderilla,

OR, THE

Little Glass Slipper;

LITTLE RED RIDING-HOOD;

*Princess Fair-star and Prince Cherry.*

AND

EBOULI SIN

TO WHICH IS ADDED,

THE FAIRY SONG



THE  
STORY OF CINDERILLA;  
OR, THE  
LITTLE GLASS SLIPPER.

ONCE there was a gentleman, who married for his second wife, the proudest and most haughty woman that ever was seen. She had, by her former husband, two daughters, but of her own humour, who were indeed exactly like her in all things. He had, likewise, by another wife, a young daughter of an unparalleled goodness and sweetness 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, but 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 she made her daughters appear the more odious. She employed her in the meanest work of 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 very 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. Her books were the only companions she had, and when her sisters went out, she used to take the opportunity of reading theirs.

The poor girl bore all patiently, and dared not to tell her father, who would have rattled her off; for his wife governed him entirely. When

She had done her work, she used to go into the chimney-corner, and sit down among the binders and ashes, which made her commonly be 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 either of her sisters, tho' 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 clear-starched their ruffles; they talked all day long of nothing, but how they should be dress'd, and were continually looking in their glasses.

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 tirewomen they could get, to make up their head-dresses, and adjust their double pinnars, and had their red brushes and patches from Madamoisella De la Pouché.

Cinderilla was likewise called up to be consulted in all these matters, for she had excellent notions, and advised them always for the best; nay, and offered her service to dress their heads, which

they were very willing she should do. 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 to balls. Thou art in the right of it, replied they; it would make the people laugh to see a Cinderbreech at a ball. Any one but Cinderilla would have dressed their heads awry; but she was very good and dressed them perfectly well. They were almost two days without eating, so much were they transported with joy; they broke a dozen of laces, in trying to be laced up close, that they might have a fine slender shape.

At last the happy day came, they went to court, and Cinderilla followed them with her eyes as long as she could, and when she had lost sight of them, she fell a crying.

Her god-mother, who saw her all in tears, asked her what was the matter? I wish I could—I wish I could. She was not able to speak the rest, being interrupted by her tears and sobbing. This god-mother of her's, who was a fairy, said to her, Thou wishest thou couldest go to the ball? Is it not so? Y--es, cried Cinderilla, with a great sigh. Well said her godmother, be but a good girl, and I will contrive that thou shalt go; run into the garden, and bring me a pompion. Cinderilla went immediately, gathered the finest she could get and brought it to her godmother; but was not able to imagine how this pompion could make her go to the ball. Her god-mother scooped out all the inside of it, leaving nothing but the rind; which done, she struck it with her wand, and the pompion was instantly turned into a fine coach, gilt all over with gold.

She then went to lock into her mouse-trap, where she found six mice all alive, and ordered Cinderilla to lift up the trap-door a little, when giving each mouse, as it went out, a little tap with her wand. the mice were that moment turned into horses, which altogether made a very fine set of six horses, of a beautiful jet black. See here the reward for every good girl and boy.

Being at a loss for a coachman, I will go and see, says Cinderilla, if there be ever a rat in the rat-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 instantly turned into a fat jolly coachman, with a pair of the smartest and most beautiful whiskers that eyes ever beheld.

After that, she said to Cinderilla, Go again into the garden, and you will find six lizards behind the watering pot, bring them to me. She had no sooner done it, than her god-mother turned them into six beautiful well dressed footmen, who skipped up immediately behind the coach, with their clothes all trimmed with gold and silver, and clang as close behind each other, as if they had done nothing else all their whole lives. The Fairy then said to Cinderilla, Well, you see here an equipage fit to go to the ball? are you not pleased with it? O yes! cried she; I am extremely well pleased with it; but must I go thither as I am, in these nasty poisoned rags? Her god-mother only touched her with her wand, and at the same instant, her clothes were turned into cloth of gold and silver, bedecked with the richest jewels that ever

were seen in any prince's retinue, in the whole world. This done, she gave her a pair of glass slippers, which for beauty and elegance, far surpassed any thing of the kind ever seen before.

Being thus dressed 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 any longer than twelve o'clock, her coach would be a pampien 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 it was midnight; and then away she drove, 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 lighted out of the coach, and led her into the room among all the company. There was immediately a profound silence; they left off dancing and the violins ceased to play; so attentive was every one to contemplate the singular beauty of this unknown new-comer. Nothing was then heard, but a confused noise of Ha! how handsome she is! how handsome she is! the King himself could not help telling the Queen softly, That it was a long time since he had seen so beautiful and lovely a creature. All the ladies were busy in considering her clothes and head-dress, that they might have some made the next day after the same pattern, provided they could meet with such fine materials and as able hands to make them. The King's son conducted her to the most honourable seat, and afterwards took her out to dance with him; she danced so very 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 busy in gazing on her. She went and sat down by her sisters, shewing them a thousand civilities, giving them a part of the oranges and citrons which the prince had presented her with; which very much surpris'd 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, 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 passed at the ball, her two sisters knock'd at the door, which Cinderilla ran and opened. How long you have stayed, cried she, gaping, rubbing her eyes, and stretching herself, as if she had been just awaked out of her sleep: She had not however, any manner of inclination to sleep since they went from home. If thou hadst been at the ball, said her sisters, thou wouldest not have been tired with it; there came thither the finest princess, the most beautiful ever seen with mortal eyes; she shewed us a thousand civilities; and gave us oranges and citrons. Cinderilla seem'd 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 very uneasy on her account, and would give all the world to know where she was. At this Cinderilla smiling, replied, she must then be very beautiful indeed. Bless me! How happy you have

been! Could I not see her? Ah! dear Miss Charlotte, do lend me your yellow suit of clothes which you wear every day: Ah! to be sure, cries Miss Charlotte, lend my clothes to such a dirty Cinderbreech 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 in earnest, what she asked for jestingly.

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 godmother had recommended to her; so that she at last coasted the clock striking twelve, when she took it to be no more than eleven; she then rose up and fled as nimbly as a deer. The prince followed, but could not overtake her; she left behind one of her glass slippers, fellow to that she dropped. The guards at the palace were asked, If they had not seen a princess go out? who said, They had seen nobody go out, but a young girl, very meanly drest, who had more the air of a poor country girl, 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 it struck twelve, and with so much haste, that she dropped one of her little glass slippers, the prettiest in the world, and which the king's son had taken up; that he had done nothing but looked at her all the time of the ball, and that certainly he was very much in love with the



beautiful person who owned the little glass 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 that slipper would just fit. They whom he employed, began to try it upon the princesses, then the dutchesses, and all the court, but in vain; it was then brought to the two sisters, who did all they possibly could to thrust a 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. The gentleman who was sent to try the slipper, looked earnestly to Cinderilla, and finding her very handsome, said, It was but just that 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, he found it went on very easily, and fitted her as if it had been made of wax. The amazement 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 came her god-mother, who having touched with her wand, Cinderilla's clothes, made them richer, and more magnificent than any of those she had before.

When her two sisters found her, to be the beautiful lady they had seen before at the ball, they threw themselves at her feet, and begged pardon for the ill treatment they had made her undergo. Cinderilla took them up, and as she embraced

them said, That she forgave them with all her heart, and desired them always to love her.

She was conducted to the young prince, who married her. Cinderilla, who was no less good than beautiful, gave her two sisters lodgings in the palace, and that same day matched them with two great lords of the court.

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THE

S T O R Y

OF

LITTLE RED RIDING-HOOD.

ONCE upon a time there lived in a certain village, a little girl, the prettiest creature that ever was seen; loved and admired by all, not one in the village could compare with her. Her mother was fond of her to a great degree, and her grandmother much more so; and well they might, she was so good natured, so sweet tempered, and so ready to oblige; and besides, never missed her prayers twice or thrice a day for her mother, grand-mother, and all her relations, and every body else she could think of. It being cold weather, her grand-mother had a little red riding-hood made for her, to keep her warm, and she looked so very pretty and pleasant when she had it on, that by every body she soon gained the name of *Little Red Riding-Hood*.

Her mother came one day, knowing that her grand-mother was ill; and having made some cus-

II

tards and cheese-cakes, called her, and said, My little Biddy, (for that was her name) go and see your grand-mother, and take also with you some custards and cheese-cakes, and this pot of butter. The little red riding-hood was soon put on, and out she sets to see her grand-mother, who you must observe, lived at another village through a wood.

When she came to the farther end of the wood, she was met by gossip Wolf, who, being a very cruel creature, had a mind to eat her up; but as some faggot men were at work in the forest, he did not dare to it; but by his deceitful speeches tried another way to destroy her, and like a treacherous knave, asked her where she was going so early?

The pretty innocent child, who thought no harm herself, and did not know what bad company she had fallen into discourse with, said, I am going to my grand-mother, who is not well, with a custard and a little pot of butter which my mother sends her. At which the cunning wolf asks if she lived far off?

A great way, below yonder mill (pointing with her little white finger) in the village you see yonder.

Well, said the designing Wolf, I will go see her too; but I will go the other way, do you go that; I will be there as soon as you. So the little girl went through the meadows, gathered cowslips and violets, to make her grand-mother's windows sweet and fine: for it was in the month of May, when those flowers were in their prime.

The Wolf, who knew the nearest way, and went much faster than the child, was not long before he got to the grand-mother's house; where he

knocked at the door, toc, toc, Who is there? quoth the good old woman. Your grand-daughter Biddy, said the Wolf, (imitating the child's voice as much as he could) and I have brought you some custard and a little pot of butter which mother has sent you. The grandmother, who was ill, and in bed, bid her pull the latch, said the door would open, so the Wolf pulled the latch, went into the room, and with his great teeth and ravenous appetite, soon ate the poor old woman entirely up, (for you must understand he was very sharp set, having had nothing to eat for three or four days before.) After he had eaten up the grand-mother, he like a cunning villain, thought how he might deceive Little Red Riding-Hood, and devour her also. So he shuts too the door very close again, and rolls himself into the grandmother's bed, because he was sure Little Red Riding-Hood would soon be there.

A little while after she came, and knocked at the door, toc, toc, Who is there? quoth the treacherous wolf. The little harmless Red Riding-Hood hearing so gruff a voice (though he had disabled as much as he could) was afraid at first; however not knowing but her grand-mother might have taken a great cold, and so be very hoarse, she said, It is your grand-daughter Biddy, and I have brought you some custard and a little pot of butter, my mamma sent me with to you. The Wolf answers her in as soft a voice as he could; Lift up the latch and the door will open; which she did, and coming to the bed side, the perfidious wolf, hiding his ugly head under the clothes, and speaking in a faint tone, said, Put the custard and butter on the stool, and come into bed, for I am very cold.

The good nature and kind temper of Little Red Riding-Hood made it not long before she obeyed the commands of her grand-mother, undressed herself, and went into bed; but was sadly frightened at her grand mamma's long ears, which stare'd over her night cap. So said the child to her, (feeling her arms) Bless me! grand-mamma, what great arms you have got! They are the better to embrace thee, my pretty child. Grand-mamma, what great and strange legs you have got! They are the better to run, my child. Grand-mamma, what long and great ears you have got! They are the better to hear my child. Grand-mamma, what great eyes and long teeth you have got! They are the better to see you, and to eat you up. And as soon as he had said these words, this wicked Wolf flew upon poor Little Red Riding-Hood, and ate her up.

THE  
 S T O R Y  
 OF  
 PRINCESS FAIR STAR  
 AND  
 PRINCE CHERRY.

THERE was a Princess, who having gone thro' several misfortunes, had nothing left of all her past grandeur. She took a pretty little house

nigh a great city, and made the best fricasees and ragouts imaginable, infomuch, that she had a considerable trade.

One day there came a little woman to her house. I am come said she to the Princess, to make a good meal before I die, that I may brag I have had one. At the princess had at that time her hands fully employed, she called down her three daughters, whose names were Rousotta, Brunetta, and Blondina, but the youngest was the handsomest and best natured. The daughters soon set before the old woman a very good dinner, which she ate with an extraordinary appetite. When she had done, she rose up saying, Honest friends, had I any money I would pay you; but I have been poor these many years and wanted so kind an entertainment as you have given me; however, assure yourselves, the first wish you make without thinking of me, shall be completed. Then she went away leaving them some reasons to think her a fairy.

One day the king going a hunting resolved to call at the house, to see if the Princess was as notable a cook as she was reported to be. The three sisters were in the garden gathering strawberries, when he passed by. Ah! said Rosetta, was I so happy as to marry the admiral, I boast that I could spin thread enough to make sails for his whole navy. And I, said Brunetta, was my fortune so good that I should marry the King's brother, I would work lace enough with my needle to hang his palace. And I said, Blondina, would the King have me. I boast at the end of nine months, to bring him forth two fine boys and a girl, with stars in their foreheads, and chains of gold about their necks, from whose hair, hanging

on curious rings, should drop valuable jewels. One of the king's favourites overhearing the discourse, went and informed the king thereof, who ordered them to come to him, and being charmed with the modesty of Blondina, he resolved to marry her: As did his brother, and the admiral, the other two. But when the queen-mother who was the most cruel of all women, heard that the king and prince were married to two girls of obscure birth, she flew into such a passion, as frightened the whole court.

The fair queen and the princess were united by a strict friendship, but Rosetta envied them for their good fortune; which made her enter into all the queen-mother's measures who only waited an opportunity to do Brunetta and Blondina, all the mischief she could. The queen and princess both proved with child, but by ill fortune a war happened which obliged the king to put himself at the head of his troops; so taking leave of his spouse with great tenderness, he departed.

Whilst the king was at the wars, the queen was brought to bed of two boys and a girl, with stars in their foreheads, and chains of gold about their necks, as was the prince's the same day of a beautiful boy; but Brunetta died in the birth. Rosetta's thoughts were wholly employed how to injure the queen; and seeing such charming children, and that she herself had none, her rage increased, and she resolved to speak with the queen-mother. I have said she, to her, a little bitch that has just pupped two dogs and a bitch, with stars on their forehead & rings about their necks. We must make the queen believe, she has been delivered of these creatures, and make away with

her three children, and that of the princess deceased. This project was approved by the inhuman queen mother, who ordered Feintisa, one of her maids of honour, to fetch the whelps, and dress them in as fine linnen and laces as the queen's children should be, and put them into the cradles; as for the poor queen, she had like to die with grief, on seeing the whole litter of whelps lie by her, not knowing that the old queen had ordered Feintisa to take the four children and strangle them, but just as she was going to execute that fatal commission, seeing the stars in their foreheads, which she thought might portend something extraordinary, durst not lay criminal hands on them, but put them into their cradles on board a little boat, and with some jewels committed them to the mercy of the seas.

The King, whose thoughts were always on his dear Spouse, having concluded a truce for some time, returned with all speed home, and arrived about twelve hours after her delivery; but when he heard she was delivered of whelps, he ordered both them and her to be put into a litter, and sent home to her mother's, where she arrived almost dead.

But Heaven looked with a more favourable eye over the Princes and Princess; so after floating out to sea, they were taken up by a Corsair, who being touched with the beauty of these children, and having none of his own, turned back, and gave them to his wife, to be educated and brought up as their own; but they were not a little surpris'd, when they came to comb them, to see jewels and diamonds fall out of their hair. The Princess they call'd Fair-star, the eldest brother



Bright sun, the second son Felix, and the Princess's son Cherry.

They lived with the Corsair and his wife till they grew up, when they expressed a great desire to travel; the Corsair agreed to their request, and they set out altogether, and travelled till they without knowing it, came to the very place of their nativity.

The news of the arrival of four such extraordinary personages, soon reached the ears of the queen-mother; who collecting the circumstances of the stars and chains, of gold, was struck with amazement, and retiring to her closet sent for Feintise, who coming half dead with fear, cast herself at her feet, told her all she had done, and promised to destroy them.

Accordingly she went to their house, and being introduced to Fair-star, complimented her on her beauty, but told her she wanted one thing quite necessary, and that was the dancing water, which had the power of making every one handsome to the greatest degree that was possessed of it, and added, it was no where to be got but in the burning forest.

Cherry, when he went home from hunting, observed Fair-star to be sorrowful, and asking her the reason, she told him. Cherry, who loved her greatly, took no further notice of the affair; but while his sister was busy, mounted his horse and rode away.

He travelled till he came to the top of a hill, and being faint with the heat of the burning forest, stopped at a rivulet to drink, when he had done drinking, he perceived a turtle drowning, and taking pity on it, and having wiped the feathers, put it in his bosom, where it recovered.

Prince, said the turtle, this is not the first time I have received signal favours from your family. I have it in my power to reward you; follow me. Cherry did so till he came to the mouth of a vault, then jumped off his horse, and the turtle conducted him to the fountain; he immediately filled a vessel he brought, and pulled two hearty draughts, which made him ten times handsomer than he was before; so mounting his horse, returned home, carrying some of the water with him to his sister.

The restless Feintifa knew by her spies that Cherry was returned, and that he and his sister, by washing themselves in the dancing water, were more beautiful than ever. However, she contrived to see Fair-star again; and congratulated her on Cherry's success: but told her at the same time, she should think of getting the singing apple, which was a great embellishment to the wit, and beside, sung so fine, that it ravished all that heard it.

Cherry heard of this by chance, and when all were gone to bed, mounted his white nag again, and set out in search of the apple. After several days journey, he perceived in the road a turtle almost dead, and taking pity on it, wiped the feathers which were bloody, took out of his pocket, a box of an admirable ointment, and no sooner applied it to the wound of the poor turtle, than it opened its eyes, stretched out its wings, and looking at Prince Cherry, said, You are destined to save my life, and perhaps I may do you as signal a service, follow me, and I will assist you in this enterprize. The Prince let her go, and followed her till they came to a great mountain of sand. Dig here, said the turtle, which he accordingly did, sometimes with his hand, and sometimes with his

sword; after some hours hard working, he found a complete suit of armour for man and horse, all of glass; he had however scarce got it on, before the dragon that guarded the apple, came roaring towards him; but when he saw his own terrible figure multiplied so many times in the Prince's glass-armour, he ran away, frightened to see so many such monsters as himself. After that, Cherry searching about, discovered with joy the beautiful tree, and breaking off the bough that bore the apple, he made haste back to present it to his beloved Fair-star.

When the wicked Feintisa heard of Prince Cherry's success, she could hardly contain herself; but repaired to Fair-star, who as soon as she saw her, cried, Ah! keep your advice to yourself, for though the benefits I receive are great, they make not amends for the uneasiness I am under. You must notwithstanding that be told, said Feintisa, that you want the little green bird, who tells every thing; and then left her abruptly.

Fair-star reflected how great pleasure it would be to them to know their parents, and thereupon cried; Cherry, who came in soon after from hunting, saw it, and asked the cause, which she refused to tell him; he thereupon threatened to kill himself, and by that means extorted the secret from her, but she insisted, that he should not with his life seek to satisfy her desires. However, as soon as she and her brothers were retired to their chambers, he mounted his horse again, and went away without saying a word to any one.

The Prince wandered up and down, asking all he met, where he might find the Green Bird, to be short, one morning by sun rise, he perceived a rock, which was very high and craggy, and on the

top of it, the bird talked like an oracle; Cherry thought he might catch it with very little trouble, since it appeared to be very tame. He alighted off his horse, and climbed up without making any noise, when all on a sudden the rock opened, and he fell motionless into a large hall. His two brothers likewise set out with the same hopes, and met with the same misfortune.

Fair-star seeing none of her brother's return, was inconsolable, and without farther hesitation, ordered their servant to stay six months, and if neither she nor her brothers returned in that time, to go and acquaint the Corsair and his wife with their deaths. Then dressing herself in man's clothes, to secure her from any insults on her journey, Keintifa had the pleasure to see her set out on her Isabella horse; and immediately ran full of joy to regale the queen with the news.

Fair-star in her way saw a turtle-dove, no less white nor cold than the snow it lay upon, and taking it up, said, What shall I do lovely turtle to save thy life? To which it answered, One sweet kiss Fair-star, will finish what you have so charitably begun. She kissed it immediately, and the turtle reviving, said, I thank you for what you have done, and now I will do something for you. When you come to the rock, instead of attempting to climb it, stay at the bottom, and pretend to be asleep; when the green bird sees me, he will come from the rock to peck me, and then you must take the advantage and catch him. She did so, and by the direction of the turtle took a red feather out of the green bird's wing, and touching the rock with it three times, the enchantment was broke, and her brothers with many others set free.

When the king heard of their return, he sent for them and their curiosities to court, where the green bird gave an account of their births.

Never was joy greater than theirs, their mother was sent for, and while they were embracing each other, the Fairy appearing, told them how she had protected them under the shape of a turtle, and all upon account of the charitable reception the Queen Blondina gave her. Cherry to complete his happiness was married to Fair-star, who before he took for his sister. But as for the Queen-mother Rousetta and Keintisa, her maid of honour, they were sent into perpetual banishment.

THE  
S T O R Y  
OF  
EBOULI SINA.

EBOULI SINA, a sage dervise, had passed the night in the house of a poor woman, who had exercised all the duties of hospitality towards him, he was touched with the unfortunate condition to which she was reduced, and resolving to succour her in her misfortunes, he loosened a stone from out of the wall of the house, and pronounced some words over it, plac'd it again where it was before, and pierced it with a little pipe, at the end of which he put a cock, then said to the wo-

man as he returned her his thanks, and bid her adieu.

My good Mother, whenever you are in want of necessaries turn this cock, and draw out as much wine as you please; take the quantity that is necessary for your own use, and carry the remainder to the market. Be assured that the source will never fail, all I exact of you is, not to unloose the stone, nor to look at what I have put behind it. The good woman promised she would not, and during some time observed what the holy man had recommended to her. She gathered riches; affluence and plenty soon reigned in her little family, at length curiosity became so strong within her that she submitted to its dictates, she displaced the stone, and found nothing behind it but one single grape; she then replaced it in the same order she found it, but the wine ran no more: Thus was she, by satisfying her idle curiosity, punished by the same want she before experienced.

## S O N G

SUNG BY THE

QUEEN of the FAIRIES.

COME, follow, follow me,  
Ye fairy elves that be,  
Like tripping oe'r the green,  
Come follow all your Queen!

Hand in hand we'll dance around,  
For this place is fairy ground.

When mortals are at rest,  
And snoring in their nest,  
Unheard and unespied  
Thro' key holes we do glide;  
Over tables, stools, and shelves,  
We trip it with our fairy elves.

And if the house be foul,  
With platter, dish or bowl,  
Up stairs we nimbly creep,  
And find the sluts asleep;  
Then we pinch their arms and thighs,  
None us hears and none us spies.

But if the house be swept,  
And from uncleanness kept,  
We praise the household maid,  
And surely she is paid;  
Every night before we go,  
We drop a tester in her shoe.

Then o'er a mushroom's head  
Our table cloth we spread;  
A grain of rye or wheat,  
The diet that we eat;  
Early drops of dew we drink,  
In corn cups fill'd to the brisk.

The brains of nightingales,  
With unctuous fat of snails,

Between two cœckels stew'd,  
Is meat that's easily chew'd;  
Brains of worms and marrow of mice,  
Do make a feast that's wond'rous nice.

The grasshopper, gnat, and fly,  
Serve for our minstrelsy;  
Grace said, we dance a while,  
And so the time beguile:  
But if the moon doth hide her head,  
The glow-worm lights us home to bed.

O'er tops of dewy grass,  
So nimbly we do pass,  
The young and tender stalk  
Ne'er bends where we do walk;  
Yet in the morning may be seen  
Where we the night before have been.

FINIS.