

# THE PET LAMB PICTURE BOOK



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THE  
PET LAMB PICTURE BOOK

CONTAINING

*THE PET LAMB.*

*THE TOY PRIMER.*

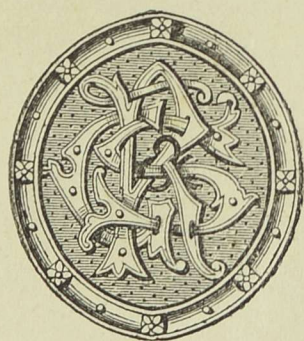
*JACK THE GIANT KILLER.*

*THE FAIR ONE WITH THE GOLDEN LOCKS.*

WITH

TWENTY-FOUR PAGES OF ILLUSTRATIONS

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THE PET LAMB.





# THE PET LAMB.



The dew was falling fast, the stars began to blink;  
I heard a voice: it said, "Drink, pretty creature,  
drink!"

And, looking o'er the hedge, before me I espied  
A snow-white mountain-lamb, with a Maiden at its  
side.

No other sheep were near, the lamb was all alone,  
And by a slender cord was tethered to a stone;  
With one knee on the grass did the little Maiden  
kneel,  
While to that mountain-lamb, she gave its evening  
meal.













The lamb, while from her hand he thus his supper  
took,

Seemed to feast with head and ears; and his tail  
with pleasure shook.

“Drink, pretty creature, drink,” she said in such a  
tone,

That I almost received her heart into my own.

’Twas little Barbara Lewthwaite, a child of beauty  
rare!

I watched them with delight; they were a lovely pair.  
Now with her empty can the Maiden turned away;  
But ere ten yards were gone her footsteps did she  
stay.

Towards the lamb she looked ; and from that shady  
place

I unobserved could see the workings of her face;  
If Nature to her tongue could measured numbers  
bring,

Thus, thought I, to her lamb that little Maid might  
sing :













“What ails thee, young One? What? Why pull so  
at thy cord?

Is it not well with thee? Well both for bed and board?  
Thy plot of grass is soft, and green as grass can be;  
Rest, little young One, rest; what is't that aileth thee?

“What is it thou wouldst seek? What is wanting to  
thy heart?

Thy limbs are they not strong? And beautiful thou  
art:

This grass is tender grass; those flowers they have  
no peers;

And that green corn all day is rustling in thy ears!

“If the sun be shining hot, do but stretch thy  
woollen chain,

This beech is standing by, its covert thou canst gain;  
For rain and mountain storms, the like thou need'st  
not fear,—

The rain and storm are things which scarcely can  
come here.











“ Rest, little young One, rest; thou hast forgot the day  
When my father found thee first in places far away:  
Many flocks were on the hills, but thou wert owned  
by none,  
And thy mother from thy side for evermore was gone.

“ He took thee in his arms, and in pity brought  
thee home :

A blessed day for thee! then whither wouldst thou  
roam ?

A faithful nurse thou hast; the dam that did thee  
yea

Upon the mountain tops no kinder could have been.

“ Thou know'st that twice a day I have brought  
thee in this can

Fresh water from the brook, as clear as ever ran;  
And twice in the day, when the ground is wet with  
dew,

I bring thee draughts of milk, warm milk it is and  
new.











“Thy limbs will shortly be twice as stout as they  
are now,

Then I'll yoke thee to my cart like a pony in the  
plough ;

My playmate thou shalt be ; and when the wind is  
cold

Our hearth shall be thy bed, our house shall be  
thy fold.

“It will not, will not rest!—poor creature, can it be  
That 'tis thy mother's heart which is working so in  
thee?

Things that I know not of belike to thee are dear,  
And dreams of things which thou canst neither see  
nor hear.

“Alas, the mountain-tops that look so green and fair!  
I've heard of fearful winds and darkness that come  
there ;

The little brooks that seem all pastime and all play,  
When they are angry, roar like lions for their prey













THE TOY PRIMER.





# THE GARDEN.

---

lawn	grass	tree	branch	path	rose
bank	leaf	stalk	pluck	bough	bunch
seat	shade	bush	hedge	root	game

---

IT is a fine day. The sun is out, and all is bright. Let us run on the path. We must not run on the bank. Can you catch me? Here is the dog; he will run too, but he must not go on the beds, or he will spoil them. Let us run to the bush. I will get there first. Do not run too close to the hedge. How green the trees are! Yes, it is June: they are now in full leaf, and their branches make a nice, cool shade. Let me pluck a rose. Do not break the stalk. How sweet it smells! Here is a bunch of flowers. What a nice po-sy! The grass is soft. Let us play a game of croquet on the lawn. Here are the balls and the hoops. There is a nice seat in the arbour. I will read to you. Here is a book about trees. A tree has roots that strike deep down into the ground. The roots are like legs; the tree could not stand without them. Then, it has a great trunk, which is its body. Then the tree has branches, which are like arms. They spread out a long way. Then there are the boughs. The leaves and buds grow on the boughs.





















# THE NURSERY.

---

ball	cart	nurse	rain	face	silk
room	doll	chair	floor	horse	book
home	house	dress	door	wall	shelf

---

IT is a wet day. We must not go out in the rain. We must stay at home and play in our room. Let us get the toys. Which do you like best? I will have the cart; I like to fill it with toys and draw it along the floor. Here is an ark. It has a dog, a horse, a cow, and a pig in it. My doll is on that chair. How nice she looks! What a smart dress she has. Yes, I made it of some silk that Mam-ma gave me. My doll's face is made of wax. Let us put her house straight. What a nice house! Yes, it has a door, and walls, and floors, like a real house. One room has a bed in it; and here are the chairs. See! Nurse takes Ba-by in her arms. How pleased he is! Throw the ball. It is on the floor. So is the ark. Can you read? See, there is a nice book on the ta-ble. Let us put the toys a-way now. Nurse, please put the toys on the shelf.





# THE FARM-YARD.

---

farm	lane	yard	load	stack	barn
field	ground	trough	strap	flail	scythe
wheat	straw	corn	chaff	grain	flour

---

HERE is a Farm-yard. A cart with a load of hay comes down the lane by the house. There are two stacks of hay in the yard. A man is on one of the stacks, by the tree. Hay is long grass, cut down and dried in the sun. It is cut with a scythe. When the sun shines, folks go out in-to the fields and toss the hay with forks. Horses eat hay. Here are two horses. That horse has a boy on his back. This horse by the trough turns his head round to look at the man. What is the man do-ing? He is fix-ing the strap at the horse's side. What is this on the ground? It is straw. Straw is the stalk of corn. When the corn is ripe, it is cut down and taken to the barn. Then they thresh it with a flail to beat out the grain, and then they part the grain from the husk. The grain is sent to the mill to be ground in-to flour. Bread and cakes are made of flour. The husk of corn is called chaff. When the corn is all cut, the poor folks go into the fields to glean what is left.











# THE FARM-YARD.

---

hand	fork	milk	shed	maid	pump
cock	duck	geese	bird	dove	cote
food	chick	fowl	gate	roof	ride

---

DO you see the Far-mer? He stands by the cow. He has a hay-fork in his hand. The cow gives us milk. Here is the maid with a pail full of new milk. Her name is Jane. Jane, will you give me a cup of milk? Yes, here is a cup: it is nice and fresh. That cow is in the shed. Here are cocks and hens, and ducks and geese. And here is a tur-key! What a large bird! How he spreads his tail and struts a-long! The cock stands on the low wall by the pump. The ducks swim in the pond. Do you see the doves? Yes, they are in the dove-cote. But I can see some more. Where? On the roof of the shed. Oh, yes, there are three. How the pigs grunt. They want their food. Do you see the young ones? Yes, there are four or five of them. What a large brood of chicks the hen has! Yes; I like to feed the fowls. The ass stands by the trough. Poor ass! he is very pa-tient. What long ears he has! will he take me for a ride! Yes, if you are good. Where shall we go? Oh, up the lane and round by the hill. Let us go home, now. Open the gate, please.





# THE TOY-SHOP.

---

drum	mill	spade	pail	hoop	boat
pond	horn	girl	goat	whip	lamb
wool	oats	walk	trot	tail	mane

---

WILL you buy me a new toy? Yes, for you have been a good boy. What toy will you have? Here is a horse, here is a drum, and here is a mill. Here are spades, and pails, and hoops. Would you like a top or a ball? or a nice boat to sail in the pond? or a kite to fly in the fields? or would you like a horn to blow? Ann has a doll. Dolls are for girls, not for boys. I will have a gun or a whip. No, I will have this dog. May I not have both? Yes, you may. Let me see; here is a goat. Do look at his face! How like it is! And here is a lamb with wool on it, just like our pet lamb at home. But I like the horse best. I like his mane and his nice long tail. Come, sir! let us see how you can walk and trot! I will rub you down and give you oats and hay. I will be good to you, and not whip you, nor spur you, nor ride you too hard. That is right; I hope you will be good and kind to all things. May I take the goat for Tom? Yes, you may. Thank you, Mam-ma: how pleased he will be!



















# THE SEA-SIDE.

---

beach	wave	ship	shore	crab	pier
show	tray	sand	cliff	shell	claw
tide	bathe	mound	song	Punch	stick

---

COME to the beach. What a gay scene! Here are girls and boys at play on the sand. Here is a show. Why, it is Punch with his stick and his strange squeak! And here are some men with black faces and odd clothes, to sing droll songs! How queer they look, to be sure! How they make the folks laugh! Here is a poor girl with shells in a tray. Let us buy some. They are very pret-ty. Now take your spade. Let us make a high mound with the sand. See, Tom has caught a crab. How it spreads out its claws! Do not hurt it. It will not harm you, if you let it be. The cliff is a long way off. So is the pier; but it is not so far off as the cliff. I can see a ship. So can I; it is close to the shore. Do you like to bathe in the sea? It will make you strong. The tide flows in fast. It will soon come up to where our mound is, and wash it away. Will it come up so far? Oh, yes. What shall we do then? Oh, it will then be time to go home.



JACK THE GIANT KILLER.







# JACK THE GIANT KILLER.



**I**N ancient times the good people of Cornwall were sadly frightened at many wicked giants, who came from different places, robbing and killing all that fell in their way. Amongst them was the giant Cormoran, who had a great castle on a rock which stood in the sea. He often waded through the water and came over to the coast, when all the people would flee before him. After he had feasted himself upon their cattle, he would carry off with him a number of sheep and oxen, slung across his back.

Now, there was a very little fellow, named JACK, who was not like other boys, but was as bold and as strong as a man; and when he was told the shocking things that had been done by Cormoran, he would say to his father quite bravely, "Shouldn't I like to kill that giant!" One night, having heard from his father more sad tales of Cormoran's doings, Jack felt more than ever a wish to kill him; so by-and-by he slipped out, and got together a dark lantern, a pickaxe, a shovel, and a horn, and with these he left the house quietly, and came near the giant's castle, which stood on a hill.











*Jack the Giant Killer.*

Jack then dug a huge pit, just at the foot of the hill, over which he strewed sticks and turf, so that it looked like the rest of the ground. At daylight he went to the castle-gate, and blew his horn so loudly that he aroused the giant, who roared out, "You little villain! you shall pay early for this!" Down the hill he rushed after Jack, until he came to the bottom, and in a moment tumbled head over heels into the pit. There he stuck fast, Jack all the while crowing over him, and asking him why he did not come out and meet him like a man. Jack then laid hold of his pickaxe, and taking a good aim, struck Cormoran a terrible blow on the crown of his head, which killed him outright.

One day, when Jack was strolling about, a giant pounced upon him, carried him home in his pocket, and threw him into a room full of bones, telling him to keep quiet while he sharpened a knife to kill him with, for he meant to cook him for dinner, if he could get another giant who lived close by to come and dine with him. Jack looked about the room, and found two strong ropes; he made loops at one end of each, got up to the window, and waited till the two giants came to the door. Directly they were under the window, he dropped a loop over each head, and quickly threw the ends over a beam, and hoisted them from the ground, kicking and struggling. Jack then glided













down the ropes, and put an end to the giants with his new sharp sword, and let all the prisoners loose.

Jack next came to a great house, and a giant with two heads asked him to walk in; after supper, he put him in the best bed, but Jack, fearing mischief, kept wide awake. Presently the giant crept softly up to the bed, and banged away upon it with his club, but Jack had put a sack of bran there, that was lying in the room. At breakfast next morning, the giant said, "Pray how did you sleep?" "Pretty well, but for the rats," said Jack. The giant then filled two bowls with porridge; Jack ladled his into a leather bag inside his waistcoat, and then said, "Look here; see what I can do!" and cutting the bag, the porridge fell on the floor. "I can do that too!" roared the giant, and with his knife ripped his own stomach up, and died on the spot.

Soon after this, Jack was invited to King Arthur's court, and while he was there the King's son asked him to go with him to attack a huge giant, who was the terror of one part of the country. When the Prince and his little friend arrived at the giant's castle, the former concealed himself behind a tree, while Jack boldly knocked at the castle-gate. "Who is there?" growled a voice of thunder. "Only a weary traveller," said Jack. "Well, then, what news do you bring?" "Oh, very bad! King











## *Jack the Giant Killer.*

4

Arthur's son is coming here, with a powerful army, to burn your castle and to put you to death!" "Pray come in, take my keys, and hide me in the deep stone cellar till they are gone." As soon as the giant was safe under lock and key, Jack let the Prince and his followers into the castle, and they set to work to brick up the entrance to the stone cellar, so that the giant was soon starved to death.

The Prince rewarded Jack with many precious gifts, and amongst these was his own sword, which he begged his little companion to wear for his sake, and to use it in destroying wicked giants wherever he should encounter them. After parting from the Prince, Jack went through a vast forest, and fancied he heard groans coming from a tree. On drawing near to it, he found a knight and a lady were prisoners in the hollow trunk, where they had been just placed by an enormous giant who lived in the forest. Jack quickly released the captives, and on their way through the wood they saw the giant lying on the ground, sound asleep. Jack had now a fair chance for making use of the sword the Prince had given him, and having quietly climbed up to the giant's breast, he dealt him so well aimed a blow at the heart that he left him for dead.

Jack learned that the giant just killed by him had a brother with a hideous great head on a small body, who was













so savage that the very sight of him, with his frightful club covered with iron spikes, was enough to terrify people to death. Although this monster was almost more than his match, Jack was not daunted, and he watched at the mouth of the cave where the giant lived, until he should come out. And he did come out by-and-by, with a horrid roar, rolling his great eyes, and grinding his teeth; Jack then, by a thrust through his right arm, disabled him, and after this he soon found an opportunity to finish him.

After this the Knight and his lady invited Jack to their castle, where they gave a grand feast in his honour. But while they were all enjoying themselves a servant, who could scarcely speak for fright, came to say that a fierce giant with two heads, named Thundel, was coming, and that he was now very close. At this even the bravest of the knights present shook with fear; but Jack told them to take courage, and he would show them how to deal with the giant. He then ordered the drawbridge, which crossed the moat that ran round the Knight's castle, to be nearly sawn through. By this time the giant had arrived, and Jack went out to meet him. After leading him a dance round the castle, so that all the lords and ladies might see him, Jack ran lightly over the drawbridge. The giant attempted to follow him, but the bridge, being sawn in the middle, gave way beneath his immense weight,











and he fell plump into the water, where Jack soon made an end of him.

There now remained only one giant to be got rid of, who held a Duke's daughter among his captives. Jack was determined to rescue this fair lady, although it was a task of very great danger, for the giant's gate was guarded by two fiery dragons, at the sight of which hideous monsters he, for the first time, felt a little afraid. But this did not last long; he soon took courage again, and coming close up to the gate, found there was a huge horn, under which these words were written—

Whoever can this trumpet blow  
Will cause the giant's overthrow.

Jack now took a long breath, and manfully blew the horn; the gates flew open, and in a moment the giant, his castle, and the dragons turned into a blue mist, and were no more to be seen. Nothing remained but the captives: amongst these was the Duke's beautiful daughter, who soon after was given by her father in marriage to our brave little hero, JACK,—a reward he fully deserved, for being so famous a GIANT-KILLER!





THE FAIR ONE WITH THE  
GOLDEN LOCKS.





THE  
FAIR ONE WITH THE GOLDEN LOCKS.



ONCE upon a time there was a king's daughter, who was very handsome. She was called the Fair One with the Golden Locks, because her hair was like the finest gold. There was a young king amongst her neighbours, very handsome and very rich, who fell so deeply in love with her that he sent an ambassador to ask her hand in marriage. The ambassador arrived at the Fair One's court and delivered his message; but she answered him that she thanked the king, but had no inclination to marry.

When he came back, everybody was afflicted that he did not bring with him the Fair One with the Golden Locks, especially the king, whom they tried to console, but without the least success.

Now, there was a youth at court, named Avenant. Everybody loved him, except the envious, who were vexed that the king conferred favours upon him and trusted him.

Avenant was in company with some persons who were talking of the return of the ambassador. "If the king had sent me to the Fair One with the Golden Locks," said he to them carelessly, "I am certain she would have returned with me." These mischief-makers went to his Majesty and told him this, adding that Avenant thought himself better than the king, upon which he flew into a great rage, and caused Avenant to be cast into a high tower, to starve to death.

But one day his Majesty was passing by chance close to the tower, and hearing the voice of Avenant, complaining of his treatment, he stopped to listen, and having spoken with him, he saw clearly that he was innocent. He cast an angry look upon the













traducers of his favourite, and brought him away. After supper he called him into his cabinet, and said to him, "Avenant, I still love the Fair One with the Golden Locks. I am tempted to send thee to her to see if thou couldst succeed." Avenant replied that he was ready to set out the next day. "Hold," said the king; "I would give thee a splendid equipage." "No!" said Avenant; "I need only a good horse, and letters of credence from your Majesty."

He took leave of the king and of his friends, and went forth alone. He thought only of the best means to induce the Fair One with the Golden Locks to marry the king. He had a writing-case in his pocket, and would alight from his steed to make a note of any happy idea that occurred to him. One morning, in passing through a meadow, a charming idea came into his head: he dismounted, and seated himself on the bank of a little river. After he had made his note, he saw on the grass a large gold carp, gasping and nearly dead. Avenant picked it up and put it gently back into the river. As soon as the carp recovered herself, "Avenant," said she, "I thank you for the kindness you have done me. You have saved me; I will do as much for you."

Another day, he saw a large eagle pursuing a crow. Seizing his bow and arrow, he killed the eagle. "Avenant," cried the crow, "I will not be ungrateful; I will do as much for you."

Avenant resumed his journey. Entering a great wood, he heard an owl screeching, as if in despair. He searched on all sides, and at last found the owl in a large net, which had been spread by fowlers during the night. He drew his knife and cut the cords. "Avenant," the owl cried, "but for you I should have been killed. I have a grateful heart; I will do as much for you."

Avenant now hastened to the palace of the Fair One with the Golden Locks. Everything about it was costly and beautiful. He dressed himself in his finest clothes, and took with him a little basket, and in it a beautiful little dog, which he had bought as he came along. When he presented himself at the palace gate, the guards saluted him most respectfully, and ran to inform the











Fair One with the Golden Locks that Avenant, ambassador from the king, her nearest neighbour, requested to be presented to her.

At the name of Avenant, the princess said, "That betokens something agreeable to me. I would wager he is a handsome young man, and pleases everybody."

Avenant was ushered into the hall of audience. He was so struck with admiration that he could scarcely speak, but, taking courage, he delivered his oration to perfection. He beseeched the princess that he might not have the mortification of returning without her. "Gentle Avenant," she replied, "I assure you I should be very happy to favour you more than another, but you must know that about a month ago I was walking by the river side, and in pulling off my glove, I drew from my finger a ring, which fell into the stream. I have made a vow never to listen to any offer of marriage, if the ambassador who proposes the husband does not restore to me my ring."

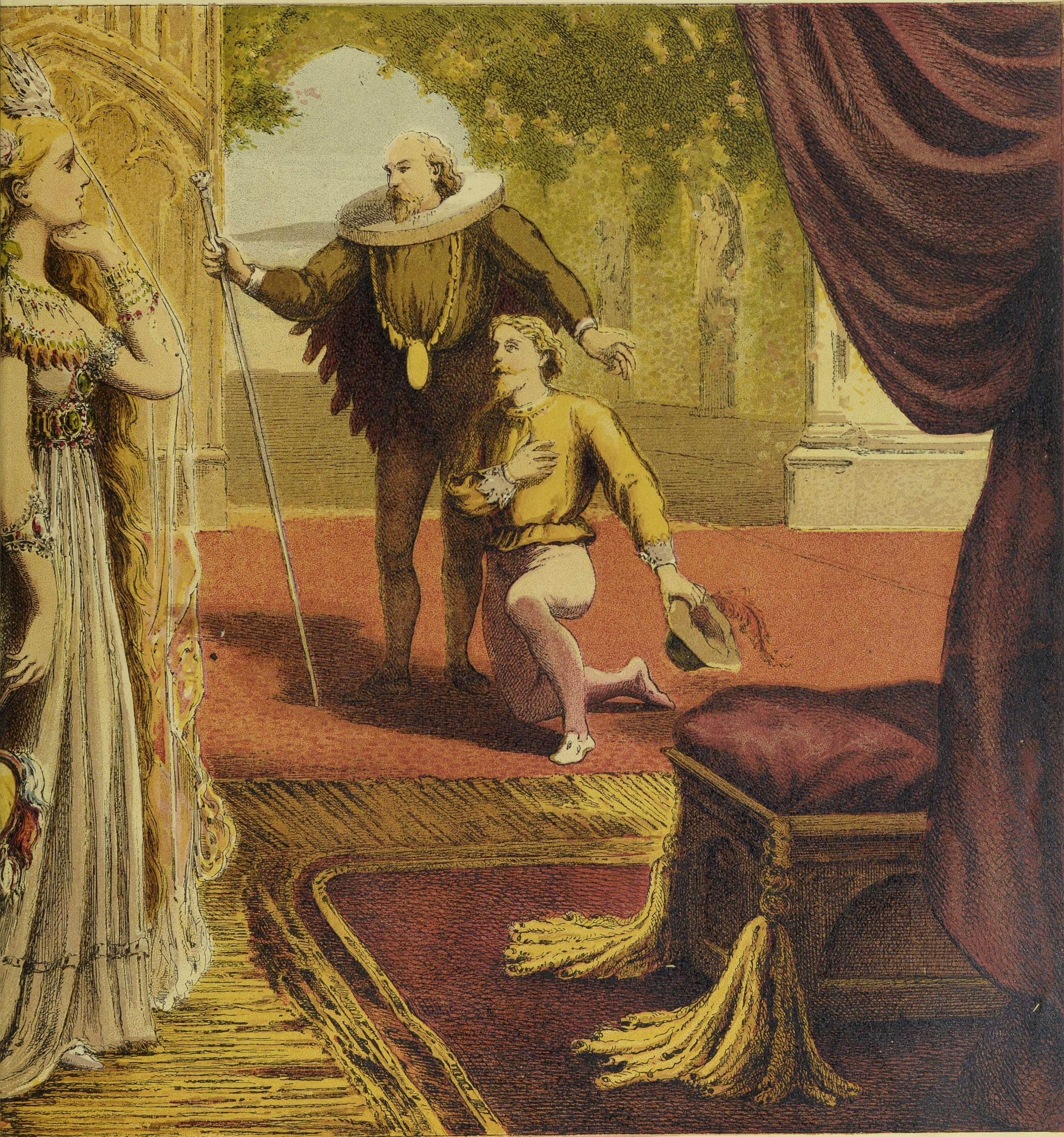
Avenant was much surprised at this answer. He made the princess a low bow, and begged her to accept the little dog; but she replied that she would receive no presents. When he returned to his lodgings he went to bed, and his little dog, whose name was Cabriolle, went and laid down beside his master. All night long Avenant never ceased sighing. "Where can I hope to find a ring that fell a month ago into a great river?" said he. Cabriolle, who heard him, said, "My dear master, pray do not despair. Let us go down to the river-side as soon as it is daylight."

At daybreak Avenant arose, and strolled by the river, thinking only of taking his departure, when suddenly he heard himself called by his name. He looked all around him, but could see nobody. "Who calls me?" he asked. Immediately the golden carp appeared and said to Avenant, "You saved my life. I promised to do as much for you. Here is the ring of the Fair One with the Golden Locks." Avenant stooped and took the ring out of the carp's mouth, and thanked her a thousand times. He went at once to the palace. When the princess saw her ring she was











very much astonished. "Really," said she, "courteous Avenant, you must be favoured by a fairy." "Madam," he answered, "I am not acquainted with any fairy, but I was very anxious to obey you." "As you are so obliging," continued she, "you must do me another service, without which I never will be married. There is a prince not far from here, named Galifron, who wants to make me his wife. He is a giant, taller than a high tower. I sent word to him that I did not wish to marry, but he has never ceased to persecute me. He kills all my subjects; and before anything can be done you must fight him and bring me his head."

Avenant was a little astounded at this proposition; but answered, "Well, madam, I will fight Galifron. I believe I shall be conquered, but I will die as becomes a brave man." The princess was much surprised, and said a thousand things to prevent him. It was of no use. When he had made his preparations, he rode into the dominions of Galifron. He soon saw the monster, coming through a wood: his head was visible above the highest trees.

He was in a dreadful rage, and, snatching up an iron mace, he would have crushed Avenant at one blow, had not a crow alighted on his head, and picked out both his eyes. Avenant avoided his blows, and gave him such thrusts with his sword, that at last he fell bleeding from a thousand wounds. Avenant quickly cut off his head, and the crow, who had perched itself on the nearest tree, said to him, "I promised I would return the service you rendered me. I trust I have done so to-day."

Avenant thanked the crow, and forthwith mounted his horse, laden with the horrible head of Galifron. When he reached the city, all the people followed him, crying, "Behold the brave Avenant, who has slain the monster!" "Madam," said Avenant to the princess, "your enemy is dead; I trust you will no longer refuse the king, my master." "Ah! pardon me," said the Fair One with the Golden Locks; "but, indeed, I must refuse him, unless you can bring me some water from the Gloomy Grotto. Hard by there is a deep cavern. At the mouth of it are two













dragons. Inside the cavern is a deep pit, into which you must descend ; it is full of toads, adders, and serpents. At the bottom of this pit there is a small cavity, through which flows the fountain of health and beauty. Some of that water I must absolutely obtain." The princess was immovable, and Avenant set out to seek in the Gloomy Grotto the water of beauty.

Having nearly got to the top of a mountain, he sat down to rest. He knew that the Gloomy Grotto was not far off. He saw a horrible rock, out of which issued a thick smoke, and the next minute one of the dragons, casting out fire from his mouth and eyes. Avenant, prepared to die, drew his sword, and descended towards the cavern, with a phial which the princess had given him to fill with the water of beauty. "It is all over with me," thought he. Just then he heard a voice calling, "Avenant! Avenant!" and, looking up, he saw an owl in an old tree, who said to him, "You saved my life. I promised I would do you as good a turn. Give me your phial. I will fetch you some of the water of beauty." Avenant quickly handed the phial to the owl, and saw it enter the grotto without the least difficulty. The bird soon returned with the phial full of water. Avenant thanked the owl heartily, and joyfully took his way back to the city.

He went straight to the palace and presented the phial to the princess, who had no longer an excuse to make. She thanked him, gave orders for everything to be got ready for her departure, and finally set out with him on their journey.

At length they arrived at the king's capital city, and his Majesty, hearing the Fair One with the Golden Locks was approaching, went to meet her, with the most superb presents. The marriage was celebrated with such great rejoicings that folks could talk of nothing else. Now, the Fair One with the Golden Locks would often talk to the king about Avenant, praising him for what he had done. This did not please the king, who again threw Avenant, bound hand and foot, into the tower. When the Fair One with the Golden Locks heard of this, she implored the







king to release Avenant from prison. But the more she entreated, the more angry the king became, for thought he to himself, "It is because she loves him;" so he refused to stir in the matter.

The king took it into his head that perhaps she did not think him handsome enough. He longed to wash his face with the water of beauty, in hopes that the queen would then feel more affection for him. The phial full of this water stood on the chimney-piece in the queen's chamber: but one of her chambermaids had broken the phial, and all the water was lost. Not knowing what to do, she remembered that she had seen in the king's cabinet a phial very much like it, full of water; so, without a word to any one, she slyly took it and placed it on the queen's chimney-piece.

The water which was in the king's phial had the fatal property of throwing people into a deep sleep, from which they never awakened. So, when the king took down this phial and rubbed his face with the water, he fell into a profound slumber and expired. Cabriolle was the first to hear the news of the king's death, and said to the queen, "Madam, do not forget poor Avenant." She left the palace without speaking to any one, and went directly to the tower, where with her own hands she took off his irons, and, putting a crown of gold upon his head, and a royal mantle over his shoulders, she said, "Come, charming Avenant, I make you king, and take you for my husband."













