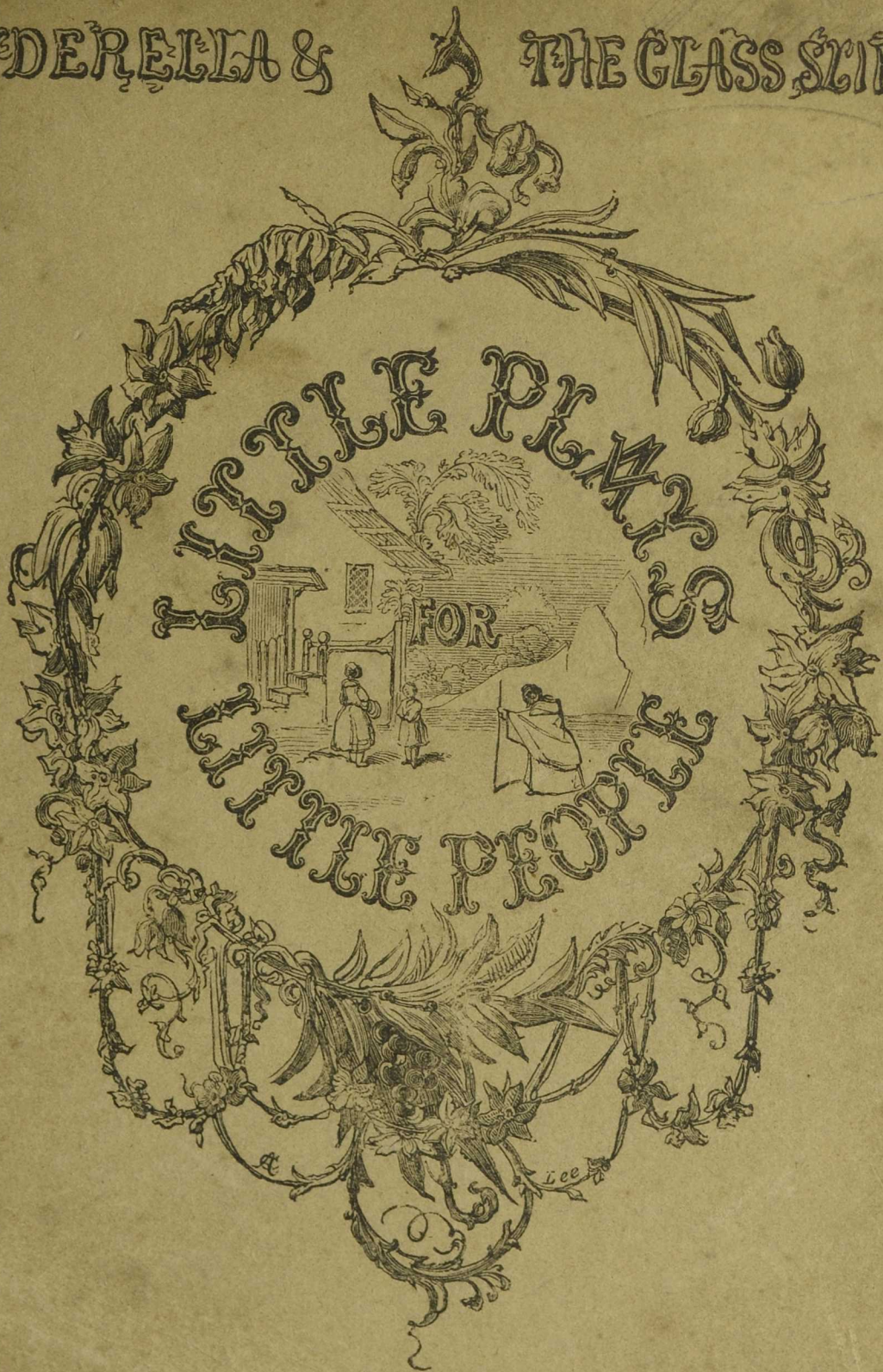
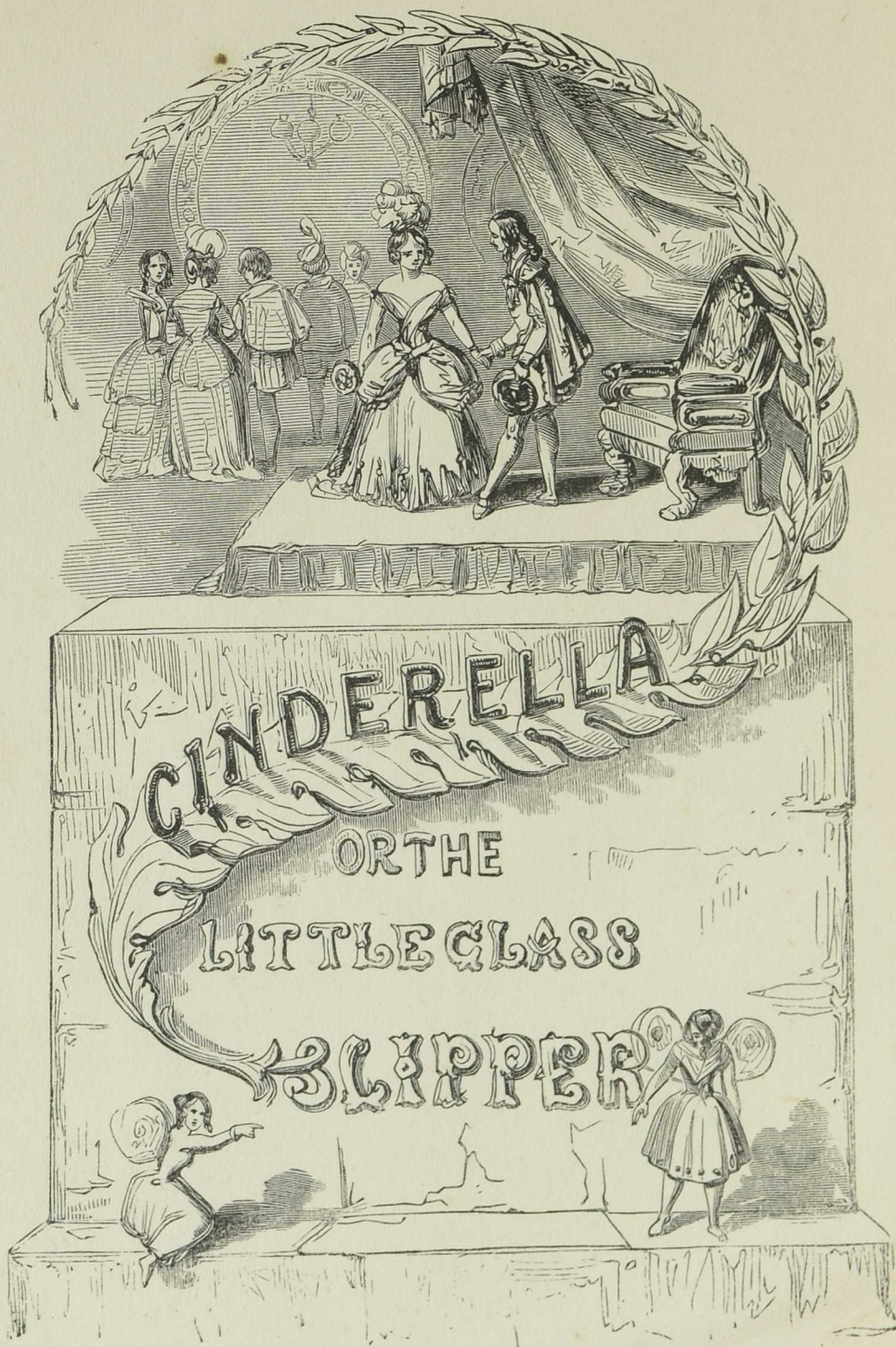


CINDERELLA &

THE GLASS SLIPPER.



By Miss Corner & Alf.^d Crowquill.



CINDERELLA
AND THE GLASS SLIPPER;

OR,

PRIDE, PUNISHED.

AN ENTERTAINMENT FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

BY MISS CORNER,

AND EMBELLISHED

BY ALFRED CROWQUILL, ESQ.

The Third of the Series of Little Plays for Little Actors.

LONDON:
DEAN AND SON, THREADNEEDLE STREET.

1854.

GENERAL DIRECTIONS.

IN the getting up of these plays, the arrangement of the scenes must of course depend in great measure on the sort of room in which the performance takes place. Nothing could be better adapted to the purpose than two rooms opening into each other with folding doors, the stage being that into which the doors open, as they would form places for the exit of different actors, who might retire behind the doors instead of all going off the stage at the same point. These would also answer the purpose of a curtain, some person being stationed behind each to open and close them between the scenes. The prompter might also stand behind one of the doors. If, however, the play is to be acted in a single room, a curtain might be contrived to separate the stage from the part occupied by the audience; or rather two curtains to close in the middle, and draw to each side. They might be drawn on a string fastened by hooks from one side of the room to the other. Painted scenery would be a great advantage, but if this cannot be obtained, a few hints are given at the beginning of each scene as to the best mode of supplying the deficiency. The actors should learn their parts very perfectly, and rehearse the play at least three times before performing it to an audience.

Cinderella & the Glass Slipper;

OR,

PRIDE PUNISHED.



THE PRINCE.

MULEY *An Officer of the Court.*

THE BARONESS.

ULRICA }
CHARLOTTE } . . . *Daughters of the Baroness.*

CINDERELLA *Step-daughter of the Baroness.*

FAIRY *Cinderella's Godmother.*

COSTUME.

PRINCE.—White trousers, a coat, red or light blue, with a full skirt down to the knees, with a border of gold paper; a black velvet cap and white ostrich feather, and some glittering ornament in front; a scarf tied over one shoulder, and a lace collar turned down.

MULEY.—The ordinary dress would do, with a short cloak of some gay colour.

THE BARONESS.—A high turban on her head; a silk dress, and a thin shawl or lace cloak.

ULRICA and CHARLOTTE.—At first they should wear morning dresses, and change them for the ball, when they can dress according to fancy.

CINDERELLA.—A long loose gown of dark stuff or cotton with long sleeves. This must go over the ball dress, and be made open in front and fastened round the waist with a band, that it may be easily thrown off. The ball dress should be white, ornamented with flowers and white satin ribbon, or silver ribbon, and she should have some glittering ornaments about her. White shoes, covered with silver ribbon, might be made to represent glass slippers.

FAIRY.—A cloak and hood, and a short wand.

Cinderella & the Glass Slipper;

OR,

PRIDE PUNISHED.

SCENE THE FIRST.—*A Kitchen.*

[CINDERELLA is discovered sitting on a low stool with her elbows on her knees, her head resting on her hands. She remains in this attitude silent for a short time, then raises her head and speaks.]

Cinderella. This is a wretched life : it can't be right
That I should have to scrub from morn till night,
And go in rags a beggar would disgrace,
Whilst my proud sisters dress in silk and lace.
They never have such dirty work to do ;
And why should I not be a lady too ? [She rises.]

Enter CHARLOTTE.

Charlotte. Pray, Cinderella, what are you about,
You know quite well that we are going out,

And you've not done down here. Do you suppose
That you can dress us with such hands as those?

Cinderella. I've almost done, Miss Charlotte.

Charlotte. Don't tell me

You've almost done, when I can plainly see
The grate is still to clean—the hearth to scour,
Dishes to wash—you'll not be done this hour.

Cinderella. I'll come and dress you first.

Enter the BARONESS and ULRICA.

Ulrica. Where's Cinderella,
I'm waiting for her, sister, did you tell her?

Charlotte. Yes, but her work is not half done, I find.

Baroness. You idle little creature, I've a mind
To box your ears; how dare you dawdle so?
The fact is, you have been asleep—I know.

Cinderella. I've been at work since five o'clock this
morning.

Baroness. And so you ought, miss—now, don't stand
there, yawning,
But wash your hands directly, and make haste;
My daughters have not any time to waste. [*Exit.*

Ulrica. And mind, you must take pains to do your best,
That we may both be very nicely drest,
For this will be, I'm told, the grandest ball
We've ever been invited to at all. [*Exit.*

Cinderella. And you will see the prince too—Oh, dear me!

How very, very happy you must be.

Charlotte. Perhaps you'd like to go.

Cinderella. Indeed I should;

Ah! dear Miss Charlotte, if you'd be so good,
As lend me your pink gauze just for to night,
I might go in at least and see the sight.

Charlotte. Don't talk such nonsense child, for goodness' sake!

A pretty figure at a ball you'd make! [*Exit.*

[*CINDERELLA (alone); she washes her hands and puts on a clean apron; and while she is doing so talks to herself.*]

Cinderella. Plenty of work for me to night—heigh oh!
I hope it is not always to be so;
However, I suppose that I must try
To do my best, and bear it patiently. [*Exit.*

Enter FAIRY.

Fairy. So, these two girls, if I have heard aright,
Are going to the prince's ball to-night,
Whilst Cinderella's kept at home, I find,
To wash the dishes—now, I have a mind
That she shall go as well as they. Poor dear!
They use her shamefully, that's very clear. [*Exit.*

SCENE THE SECOND.—*A Dressing Room.*

[*In the middle is a dressing table with a looking glass and two tall candles. CHARLOTTE and ULRICA appear drest for the ball. CHARLOTTE is standing putting on her gloves, and ULRICA is sitting before the glass, while CINDERELLA adjusts the flowers in her hair. When this is done she rises and comes forward.*

Ulrica (to Charlotte). How do I look?

Charlotte. Quite charming; but I think

You would look better if your wreath was pink.

Ulrica. I don't think so at all, but that's your way,
You always have some spiteful thing to say.

Charlotte (aside). I like to vex her, she's so very vain.

Ulrica (aside). Charlotte is jealous of me, that is plain.

Enter the BARONESS.—(*CINDERELLA sits down with a melancholy air by the dressing table.*)

Baroness. Come, children, are you ready?

Charlotte. Yes, ma, quite.

Baroness. Now, mind you try and do your best to-night
To get good husbands—Charlotte, do you hear?
You poke your head most terribly, my dear.

Charlotte. I mean to hold it high enough, you'll see,
When I am married to some great grandee.

Ulrica (impatiently). Well, let us go—good night,
mamma.



Charlotte (they walk towards the door). Good bye.
Baroness. Good night, my dears.

[*Exeunt CHARLOTTE and ULRICA.*

They do look charmingly,
 And who knows but the prince himself might fall
 In love with one of them? 'tis not at all
 Unlikely. (*Turns to Cinderella*) Well, Miss, sitting at your
 ease,
 As if you'd nothing else to do—now, please
 To get my supper; (*Cinderella rises slowly*) let me see no
 airs;
 Then go and finish all your work down stairs. [*Exeunt.*



SCENE THE THIRD.—*The Kitchen.*

[CINDERELLA is sitting by the fire-place crying.]

Enter FAIRY.

Fairy. Why, Cinderella, what's the matter, dear?

Cinderella (starting up in joyful surprise). Oh, God-mother, I am so glad you're here!

Fairy. But what have you been crying, child, about?
Is it because your sisters are gone out,
And left you here at home?

Cinderella. I'm wrong, I know;
But yet, I can't help wishing I could go.

Fairy. Well, well, don't fret; we'll see what can be
done;
But first, into the garden you must run
And gather me a pumpkin—do you mind;
And let it be the largest you can find.

[*Exit CINDERELLA.*

The mother's gone to bed, and she shall sleep
Until the morning sun begins to peep.

Enter CINDERELLA, with a large pumpkin in her arms.

[This might be a great ball about three feet in circumference, made in
eight quarters of green and yellow calico, and stuffed with wool.]

Cinderella. This is the very largest I could bring.

Fairy. Yes, that will do; it is the very thing
I want. Now, set it just outside the door,
Then I must send you to get something more.

[*CINDERELLA takes the pumpkin out, and returns.*

Fairy. Down in the cellar there's a mouse-trap, dear,
With six brown mice in it; go, bring them here.

[*Exit CINDERELLA.*

[*The FAIRY sits down, and in a few minutes CINDERELLA returns with the trap, which might be a bird-cage.*]

Cinderella. Here they are—six: see how they run about.

Fairy. Ay, they will gallop famously, no doubt.

Now, go again; and if there is a rat

Caught in the trap, why, you may bring me that.

[*CINDERELLA goes, and returns immediately with another cage, which she puts down by the side of the FAIRY.*]

Fairy. That's right; but still, another thing we want,
Or else our equipage will be but scant.

Under the water-butt I think you'll see

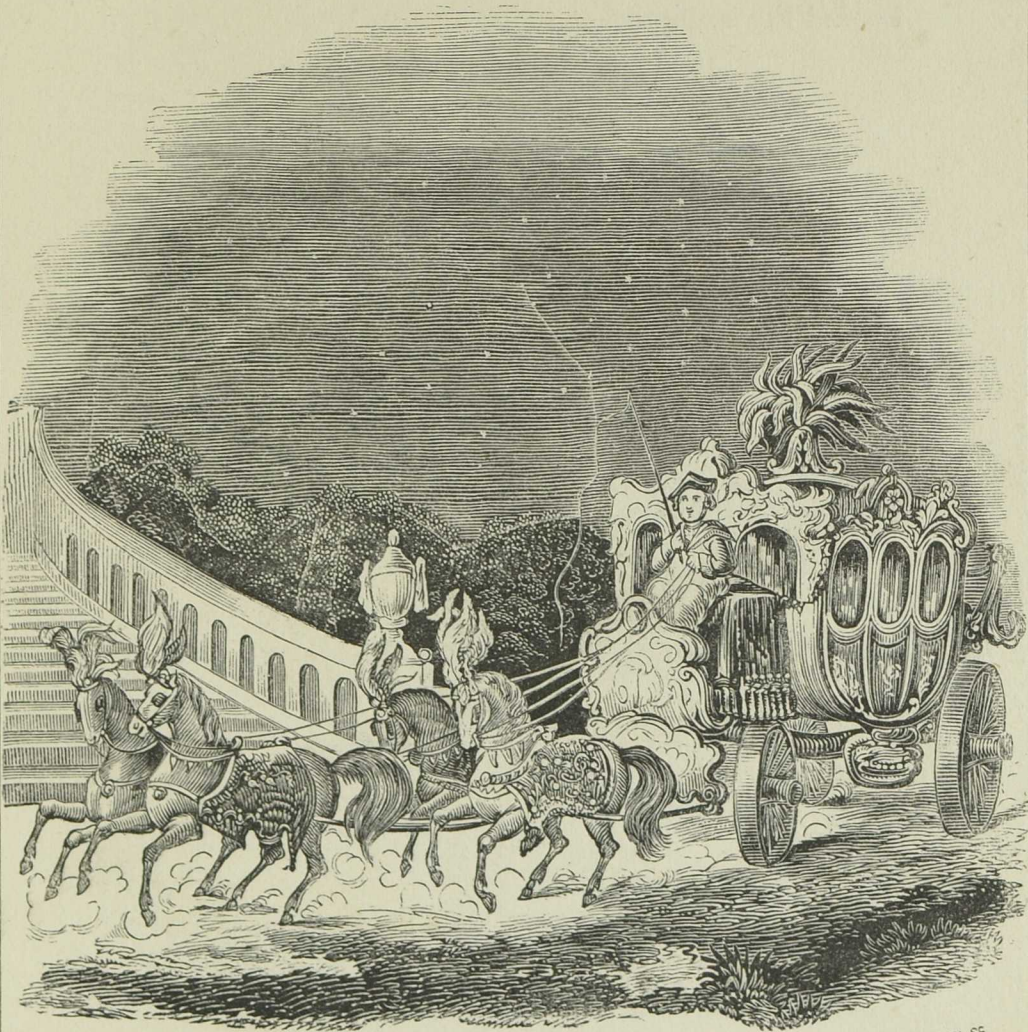
Four fine green lizards; bring them here to me.

[*CINDERELLA goes again, and returns with four lizards (cut out of green paper), and gives them to the FAIRY. The FAIRY, after looking closely at the lizards, gives them back to CINDERELLA.*]

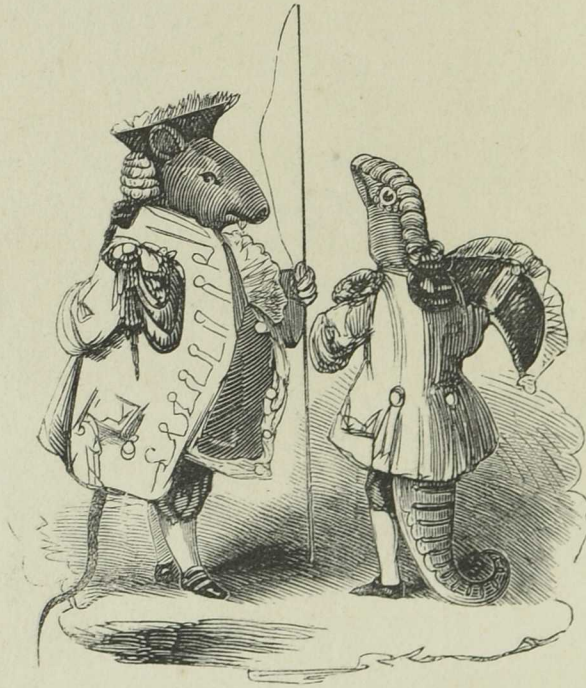
Fairy. Put all these creatures in the doorway, too;
And then, see what your Godmother can do.

[*CINDERELLA carries out the lizards and the two cages, then places herself close to the FAIRY, who goes to the open door, and keeps waving her wand backwards and forwards.*]

Cinderella. Ah! what is that?—look, look!—good
gracious me!
The pumpkin's turned into a coach! and see,



The mice are horses! and look there, the rat
A fine fat coachman—only think of that!
The lizards, too, four footmen! oh, how grand
They look in green and gold!—see, see! they stand
Behind the coach——



Fairy.
To take you to the ball?

Well, poppet, will it do

Cinderella. How kind of you
To do so much for me! but then, look here,
I have no gown but this, Godmother, dear.

Fairy. Poor child ! well, take it off, and then we'll see
What can be done.

[CINDERELLA *throws off her old gown, and appears in a ball dress, and the FAIRY takes a wreath of flowers from under her cloak, and puts on her head.*]

Cinderella. Oh, goodness ! look at me !
I never saw so beautiful a dress ;
Why I shall be as grand as a princess.
But these old shoes ?

Fairy (takes the glass slippers out of her pocket).

Behold, my pretty lass,
A pair of shining slippers made of glass.

Cinderella (sorrowfully). I cannot dance.

Fairy. You need not be distressed,
These fairy shoes' will make you dance the best.

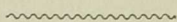
[CINDERELLA *puts on the slippers, and looks at them admiringly.*]

Fairy. Now, listen well to what I'm going to say ;
Be very careful that you come away
Before the clock strikes twelve, for then the charm
Will cease, and you might come to some great harm.
The coach becomes a pumpkin in a trice,
The footmen lizards, and the horses mice.

No trace of those fine clothes will then remain ;
You'll be poor Cinderella once again.

Cinderella (kissing her). I'll come away in time, I promise
you. [Exit.

Fairy. I shall be much mistaken if you do. [Exit.



SCENE THE FOURTH.—*The Ball-Room.*

[This being a Court Ball, the scene should be made as brilliant as possible with lights, festoons of flowers, and drapery. Some of the young ladies and gentlemen who form the audience might assist by going upon the stage to dance, as the company should appear as numerous as possible. It would be easy to provide a few coloured gauze scarfs, ribbons, and flowers, to decorate these extra performers for this scene. At the upper end of the room should be a sofa, on which the PRINCE is discovered seated between the two sisters, to whom he seems paying attention. A polka is being played, and one or two couples are dancing, while others are sitting here and there.]

Enter CINDERELLA.

[*The PRINCE sees her, and rises ; the music ceases, and those who were dancing walk round the room in pairs.*]

Prince (aside). What a sweet creature ! but who can she be ?

[*He approaches and takes her hand.*

Lady, permit me : I am proud to see

So fair a guest ; although, with shame I own,
Your name and rank are both to me unknown.

Cinderella. Prince, I'm a stranger, and I came to see
A Court so famed for hospitality.
Your kind reception charms me ; yet, I fear,
You'll think me bold to come unbidden here.

Prince. Not so, indeed : it is a condescension
That must command my very best attention.

[He leads her to the sofa, and seats her between her sisters, who appear delighted as she talks to each in turn, and gives them flowers from her bouquet. The PRINCE stands by, and seems to join in the conversation. While this is passing, two couples are walking round the room, and as they pass along the front they speak.]

1st Gentleman. She's very handsome——

Lady. Yes ; and then her dress
Is costly : she must be some great Princess.

[That couple passes on, and another comes to the front.]

Lady. There's no one here can learn from whence she
came ;
Even the Prince himself, don't know her name.

Gentleman. Perhaps a foreign Princess ? but, no doubt,
His Highness will take care to find it out.

[*They pass on ; a polka is played, and the PRINCE dances with CINDERELLA ; two gentlemen offer their hands to the sisters, and the dance continues for a moderate time, when the music stops. The sisters then sit down, and their partners stand by them talking, and all the company must appear to be engaged with each other, while the PRINCE and CINDERELLA come to the front of the stage.*]

Prince. But surely, lady, you will condescend
To tell me who you are ?

Cinderella (laughingly). Nay, I intend

To try your patience for one hour more ;

Then, if you ask, I'll tell ; but not before.

(*Aside.*) He cannot ask, for I shall then be gone :

'Tis past eleven—how the time runs on !

Prince (doubtingly). You mean to tell me ?——

Cinderella.

I mean what I say.

Prince (to the company, and giving his arm to CINDERELLA.) Then now to supper, friends : we lead the way.

[*He leads out CINDERELLA, and the rest follow in couples. A short time elapses, and the clock strikes twelve. This can be managed by striking twelve strokes on a glass tumbler. CINDERELLA enters hurriedly, in her old dress, with the glass slippers in her hand. She goes to put them into her pocket, but in doing so drops one without perceiving it.*]



Cinderella. Oh, dear! what shall I do? I've staid too late;

I wish that I could find the palace gate :
I must run home on foot—I know the way ;
But if I'm seen, what will the servants say ?

Enter MULEY.

Muley. Why, who are you, and what do you want here?
The scullery's your proper place, my dear.

[*Exit CINDERELLA.*

Enter PRINCE.

Prince. This is most strange : I missed her from my side
All in a moment. Muley, have you tried
To find the lady ?

Muley. Yes, your highness ; she
Must certainly be gone, for we don't see
Her carriage in the court, and it was there
Scarcely ten minutes since, they all declare.

Prince. How could it pass the gate without being seen ?

Muley. I do not know, my lord ; four men in green
There were, besides the coachman ; and, I'm told,
Their liveries were richly laced with gold.
The chariot was splendid too, they say ;
'Tis odd that no one saw it drive away.

Prince. I can't imagine which way she would pass,
But hold ! what's this (*takes up the shoe*) : a slipper made
of glass.

'Tis her's—that's fortunate—for I will find her
By this small token she has left behind her. [*Exit.*

~~~~~

SCENE THE FIFTH.—*The Dressing Room.*

CINDERELLA (*sitting*).

Oh ! what a happy, happy night I've spent ;  
I scarcely can believe I really went.  
Who would suppose that, only two hours since,  
I was so gaily dancing with a prince.

[*A loud knocking at the door.*

[*She opens the door, and the two sisters enter.*



*Cinderella* (yawning). Oh dear! I am so tired—how late you've stayed.

I should have gone to sleep, but was afraid  
That if I did I should not hear you knock.  
I do believe it is past three o'clock.

*Ulrica*. It is not two.

*Charlotte*. We are not tired at all.  
No more would you, if you'd been at the ball.

*Ulrica*. It would be strange indeed, if we were tired,  
When we have been so very much admired ;

*Charlotte*. Yes—and there was a beautiful princess ;  
I only wish you could have seen her dress :  
She came and sat by us—and was as free  
As if we'd been her equals ;

*Cinderella* (laughing aside). That was me.

*Ulrica*. She gave us flowers from her own bouquet.

*Charlotte*. Mine was a rose.

*Ulrica*. And mine a sprig of May.

*Charlotte*. And then the most obliging things she said :  
Which plainly showed she had at court been bred.

*Cinderella*. 'Tis well for you—I wish I had been there ;

*Charlotte*. It makes one laugh to hear you, I declare ;  
Come let us go to bed.

*Cinderella*. Shall you want me  
To help you to undress ?

*Ulrica*. Yes ; certainly. [Exeunt.

SCENE THE SIXTH.—*A Room in the Palace.*

[*The PRINCE alone, sitting by a table with his elbow resting upon it. He has the glass slipper in his hand.*]

*Prince.* I shall have neither rest nor peace of mind,  
Until that lovely creature I can find ;  
For I am quite resolved that she alone  
Shall be my bride, and partner of my throne.

*Enter MULEY.*

Well, Muley, what success ?

*Muley.* Your Highness, none !  
Yet all that you commanded, I have done ;  
At every neighbouring Court I've made inquiries,  
But no princess can find.

*Prince.* Then my desire is,  
That there shall be a royal proclamation  
To all the single ladies of the nation,  
Declaring that my throne I mean to share  
With any one who can this slipper wear.

*Muley.* But, sir, it might a dozen ladies fit.

*Prince.* No, no, good Muley, there's no fear of it ;  
For there was not a single foot beside  
So small and beautiful. I'll have it tried,  
At any rate—and that without delay ;  
So you may send the heralds out to day. [Exit.



*Muley.* My royal master has gone mad—that's plain ;  
This fair unknown has fairly turned his brain. [*Exit.*]



SCENE THE SEVENTH.—*The Dressing Room.*

[*CINDERELLA sitting at work. The BARONESS reading.*]

*Baroness* (looking up from her book and speaking sharply).

You are not sewing very fast, I'm sure.

*Cinderella.* I am indeed. (*Aside*) I wonder who'd endure  
Such constant scolding.

*Enter CHARLOTTE.*

*Charlotte.* Oh, mamma, such news!  
I've hurried home that we no time may lose.  
It is about the prince; it seems he found,  
After the Ball, a slipper on the ground;  
And now proclaims he'll marry any one,  
Whose foot is small enough to get it on.

*Enter ULRICA (hastily).*

*Ulrica.* I've heard it, there's to be a public fête,  
When every girl, whate'er may be her state  
Will be at liberty the shoe to try.

*Charlotte.* I've a small foot, I'm sure, (*puts out her foot*).

*Ulrica (looks at her own foot).* And so have I.

*Baroness (rises).* Now, children, I will tell you what to do;  
Try very hard to squeeze your feet into  
The smallest ladies' shoes you can obtain,  
The chance of being a queen is worth some pain. [*Exit.*

*Cinderella (without looking up from her work).* I wonder  
if the slipper would fit me?

*Charlotte (laughing).* Ha! ha! ha! ha! How proud the  
prince would be



Of such a bride! well, I shall be delighted  
To come to court, whenever I'm invited.

*(Makes a very low curtsey).*

Perhaps Ulrica, we shall have the honour,  
To be her trainbearers, and wait upon her.

*Ulrica (speaks in a tone of ill humour).*

How can you talk such nonsense, Charlotte? You  
Encourage that girl's folly, that you do.

*[Exeunt CHARLOTTE and ULRICA.]*

*Cinderella (throws down her work, and comes forward).*

So, they may scoff, but if they only knew

I was the owner of that little shoe,

Their tone would change. I am resolved to go,

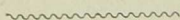
Whether I see my godmother or no.

No one can get that slipper on but me,

And here's the other *(takes it out of her pocket)*. So the  
prince can see,

I'm no impostor, though my dress is mean;

Then, if he keeps his word, I shall be queen. *[Exit.]*



SCENE THE EIGHTH.—*The same room in the Palace as before.*

*[ULRICA, CHARLOTTE, and MULEY are on the stage. CHARLOTTE is trying to get on the slipper, the others standing by.]*

*Charlotte.* I'll try the other foot.



*Muley.*                      Nay, madam, nay,  
It would not do if you should try all day;  
You are the twentieth lady who has tried,  
And there are many waiting now outside.

*Charlotte (discontentedly).* Wlle, I must give it up then,  
I suppose.



[*She gives the shoe to MULEY, takes her sister's arm, and they go off.*

*Muley (laughing).* I think you'd better—ha! ha! ha!  
there goes

Another would be queen; 'tis strange to see  
How people are misled by vanity.

*Enter CINDERELLA.*

*Muley.* Well, girl, what now? This is no place for you.

*Cinderella.* Sir, if you'd please to let me try the shoe,  
I think it would fit me.

*Muley.* Why, child, you're mad;  
Or else impertinent, which is as bad.

*Cinderella.* I understood that any one might try——

*Muley.* Not kitchen maids, my dear, decidedly.

*Cinderella.* Why, it could do no harm——

*Muley (laughing).* Upon my word  
You are a saucy baggage—How absurd!  
I can't help laughing—well—there—sit you down,  
A likely lass, indeed, to wear a crown.

*Enter PRINCE. He looks fixedly at Cinderella, who sits down  
and puts on the slipper.*

*Prince.* That face reminds me of my lady love.

*Muley.* Why it goes on as easy as a glove!

*Prince (advancing eagerly).* What, do you say? The  
slipper fits this maid?

*Muley.* It does indeed, your highness, I'm afraid;

Yet more than twenty ladies have in vain  
Made the attempt——

*Prince (aside).* Then it is very plain  
That fate intends this damsel for my bride.

*Muley (aside).* It is a thousand pities that she tried.

*Enter ULRICA and CHARLOTTE.*

*(They are astonished at seeing CINDERELLA).*

*Ulrica.* Why, how is this, how dare you be so bold  
As to come here ?

*Cinderella.* Nay, sister ; do not scold ;  
I thought it was no harm to come and see  
If the glass slipper would not do for me.

*Ulrica (in a passion).* For you, indeed ; a dirty kitchen  
maid ?

Go home and mind your work, you saucy jade.

*Prince (approaching Cinderella).* Pray, maiden, tell me  
who and what you are.

*Cinderella.* Prince, I was once a little evening star,  
That with a borrowed lustre faintly shone  
In these bright halls awhile, and then was gone.

*Prince.* I'm still bewildered, how in this poor dress,  
Am I to recognise my fair princess ?

*Charlotte.* Your Royal Highness, 'tis an imposition ;  
This is a girl of very low condition,  
She is our servant, though her foot is small ;  
And never in her life was at a ball.



*Prince (to Cinderella).* I'd give all I am worth to prove  
it true

That this glass slipper does belong to you.

*Cinderella.* Here is the proof.

*[Shows the other shoe.]*

*Muley (aside).* The fellow slipper! truly

She is a witch, or my name is not Muley.

*Enter FAIRY.*

*Cinderella.* Ah! my kind, good old godmother is here;  
Now, then, indeed, I have no more to fear.

*Fairy.* Pray stand aside, good folks, and let me see  
If I can solve this mighty mystery.

Come hither, Cinderella; prythee throw  
Aside those rags, my pretty child, and show  
That you are no impostor; but may prove  
Quite worthy of this noble prince's love.

*[Cinderella throws off her old gown and appears in the ball  
dress, having already put on the other glass slipper.]*

*Prince.* It is herself indeed!

*Muley (aside).* What shall I do?

I called her wench, and saucy baggage too.

*[The PRINCE takes the hand of CINDERELLA, and they stand  
in the centre; the FAIRY on one side of them, a little in  
advance; the two sisters on the other side, at a little  
distance, hanging down their heads in confusion; MULEY  
near the PRINCE'S elbow, rather behind.]*



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