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Prince Lupin.

Ad. Weston
MOTHER. BUNCH's
FAIRY TALES.

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AMUSEMENT

Of all those

LITTLE MASTERS and MISSES

WHO,

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to their Superiors,

AIM AT BECOMING

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A. B. Weston

MOTHER BUNCH'S
FAIRY TALES.

The STORY of
PRINCE LUPIN.

A CERTAIN king had three sons, all handsome, brave, and fine young gentlemen; but being mistrustful that they had formed a design to deprive him of his crown, he thought of a method to divert their intended purpose. Having called them one day into his closet, he spoke to them as follows:

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follows: 'My sons, I am now come to a great age, and cannot apply myself to public affairs with so much care as formerly; therefore I intend to resign my crown to one of you; but as it is but right to require some proof of your abilities, in order to determine which is the most worthy of so valuable a present, I propose and promise, that he who shall bring me the most beautiful little dog, shall immediately take possession of my throne.'

The three princes readily agreed to this proposal, each concluding himself most likely to succeed in fulfilling this extraordinary request. After taking leave of the king they set out, with order to return that day twelve-month with their dogs. Each took a different road, without any attendants; but we shall leave the two eldest at present, and confine our story to the youngest.

This

This accomplished prince, as he was more desirous to show his duty to his father than to become a king, was more fortunate in his undertaking than either of the others. One night, having travelled till it was very late, and being overtaken by a storm in a large forest, he discovered a light at a distance, and pursuing his journey with all speed, he arrived at a most stately castle, the gates of which were massy gold, and the walls fine china, whereon were painted the histories of all the fairies that ever appeared on earth. At the door hung a chain of diamonds, with a deer's foot at the end; on pulling which, the prince heard a bell of so pleasing a sound, that he concluded it to be made of gold or silver. Immediately the door opened, and twelve hands, each holding a flambeau, gently conducted him into a hall of mother-of-pearl, and from

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thence through a vast variety of chambers, all richly covered with paintings and jewels. The beauty of these ornaments was greatly heightened by a number of lights that hung from the ceiling in glass sconces of exquisite workmanship.

After having passed through sixty apartments, a fine easy chair moved towards him, of its own accord; the fire lighted itself, and the hands pulled off his clothes, which had been wetted in the storm, and dressed him in others, so extraordinarily fine and rich, that it dazzled his sight to behold himself. While the prince was in the utmost astonishment at this uncommon adventure, he saw a multitude of cats enter the room, and seat themselves on a bench. One held a music-book, and some played on instruments, while another beat time. In the midst of this concert, a small figure came forward

FAIRY TALES.

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in a mourning veil, led by two cats in black cloaks, and followed by a long train of cats, some with rats, and others with mice, in their mouths. The young prince was so surprised, that he had not power to move; when the little figure, lifting up its veil, discovered the prettiest white cat that ever was seen. 'Prince,' said she, 'be not afraid, but give me your company with cheerfulness. It shall be the ambition of me, and all my mew-ing attendants, to give you pleasure.'

On a signal given, supper was brought in; but the prince at first declined eating, till the *White Cat*, guessing the reason, assured him there were no rats nor mice in any thing that was set before him. As the prince was admiring this beautiful cat, he observed a small picture hanging upon her foot. He asked her to show it him; and how great was his surprise to see

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a charming young man very much resembling himself! yet, observing the *White Cat* to sigh, he was afraid at that time to satisfy his curiosity concerning it, and so endeavoured to divert her by entertaining conversation, in which he found her to be extremely sensible, and acquainted with every thing that passed in the world. He slept every night in an apartment hung with tapestry made of the wings of butterflies, on a bed of the most delicious flowers: and every day was spent in some delightful amusement. In this manner almost a year had slipped away insensibly; and the prince entirely forgot his native home, and the little dog he was to carry to his father. But the *White Cat* knew when he was to return; and one day, as they were walking together in a grove near the palace, 'Do you remember, prince,' said she, 'the promise you made your father?

father? Your brothers have already procured some curious little dogs, and there remain but three days for you to find one more beautiful, or lose a kingdom.' These words awoke the prince from his dream of pleasure. 'Alas!' cried he, 'what have I been doing? My honour is lost for ever.' — 'Do not afflict yourself,' said the *White Cat*; 'I will find a horse that shall carry you home in less than twelve hours. And as for the little dog, take this acorn, in which there is one: put it to your ear, and you will hear it bark.' The prince did so, and, transported with pleasure, thanked her a thousand times. Bidding her farewell, he mounted the wooden horse, and arrived at his father's palace just as his brothers entered the court-yard. He ran to embrace them; and all three went together to the king. The two eldest presented their dogs, which were so equally beautiful, that

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that it was impossible to know in whose favour to determine. But the youngest soon put an end to the debate; for, pulling the acorn out of his pocket, and opening it, they saw a little dog lying on cotton, so small that it might go through a ring; it was of a mixture of colours, and its ears reached the ground. The king was convinced that nothing could be met with so beautiful; but being unwilling yet to part with his crown, he told his children, that he must make a further trial of their love and diligence, before he performed his promise: they must take another year to find out a web of cloth fine enough to go through the eye of a small needle.

This request, though unjust, they thought it best to comply with; and our prince mounted his wooden horse, and returned with speed to his *White Cat*, on whom alone he depended

pended for assistance. He found her laid on a quilt of white satin. As soon as she saw him, she expressed the utmost joy; while the prince caressed her in the most tender manner, and told her the success of his journey. The *White Cat* redoubled her efforts to render the prince more happy, if possible, than he had been before. He wished for nothing, but the hands brought it to him; and the second year rolled away so fast, that the prince would again have forgot his orders, had not the *White Cat* reminded him thereof: 'But make yourself perfectly easy concerning the web,' said she, 'for I have one wonderfully fine. Take this walnut; be sure to crack it in your father's presence, and you will find in it such a web as you want.'

The prince thanked her in the most grateful manner; and was presently carried by the wooden horse
to

to his father's palace, where his brothers had got before him, and pulled out their webs, which were exceeding fine, and would go through the eye of a large needle, but could not be made to pass through the eye of a small one. The king was going to avail himself of this pretext, when the youngest prince unexpectedly entered, and produced a walnut, which he cracked. Finding only a kernel of wax, the king and all present ridiculed him for thinking to find a web of cloth in a nut. However, he broke the kernel, and saw in it a corn of wheat, and in that a grain of millet: he then opened the millet-seed, and, to the utter astonishment and confusion of all beholders, drew out a web of cloth four hundred yards long. The needle was brought, and the web was put through the eye of it five or six times, with the greatest ease.

The

The king fetched a deep sigh, and turning towards his sons, 'My children,' says he, 'I am still desirous of putting you to a new trial: go for another year; and he that brings me the most beautiful damsel, shall marry her, and be crowned king; and I swear most solemnly, that I will require no other proof of your filial affection and discretion.' Our sweet prince heard this tyrannic command without a murmur; and, remounting his courser, flew to his dear *White Cat*, who knowing the moment of his return, was prepared to receive him in golden galleries. 'Prince,' said she, 'the king, I find, has refused you the crown; however, I hope you will take care to deserve it, and then I will provide you with a beautiful damsel who will gain the prize.'

The prince grew more and more fond of her; and in her abode enjoyed every

every magnificent entertainment that fancy could invent. When this last year was near expired, the *White Cat* thus addressed him: 'If you are sensible of the favours I have conferred upon you, now is the time to make me amends. Don't hesitate, but cut off my head and tail, and throw them into the fire.' Tears started from the prince's eyes at this request, and he was going several times to refuse; but the *White Cat* insisted upon it so earnestly, that at last, with a trembling hand, he chopped off her head and tail, and threw them, according to order, into the fire. In an instant, the body of the *White Cat* was changed into the most beautiful lady that ever was seen; and immediately a great number of gentlemen and ladies, holding their cat-skins over their shoulders, came and fell prostrate at her feet, crying, 'Long live our gracious queen! How great is
our

our joy to see her once more in her natural shape!' The prince was glad beyond description to behold so charming a creature, but could not help expressing an earnest desire to know the cause of this surprising transformation. 'Restrain your curiosity,' says the lovely queen, 'till we arrive at your father's court, where I am now ready to accompany you, and where I will relate my unheard-of misfortunes. Come; see, the carriage waits.' So saying, she gave her hand to the prince, who led her into a chariot, the inside of which was fine velvet set with brilliants, the outside gold; and the horses' harnesses were made of emeralds.

Away they flew, and were presently at the gates of the king's palace, where the two eldest princes were already arrived with their two princesses, in fine calashes of blue, embossed with gold.

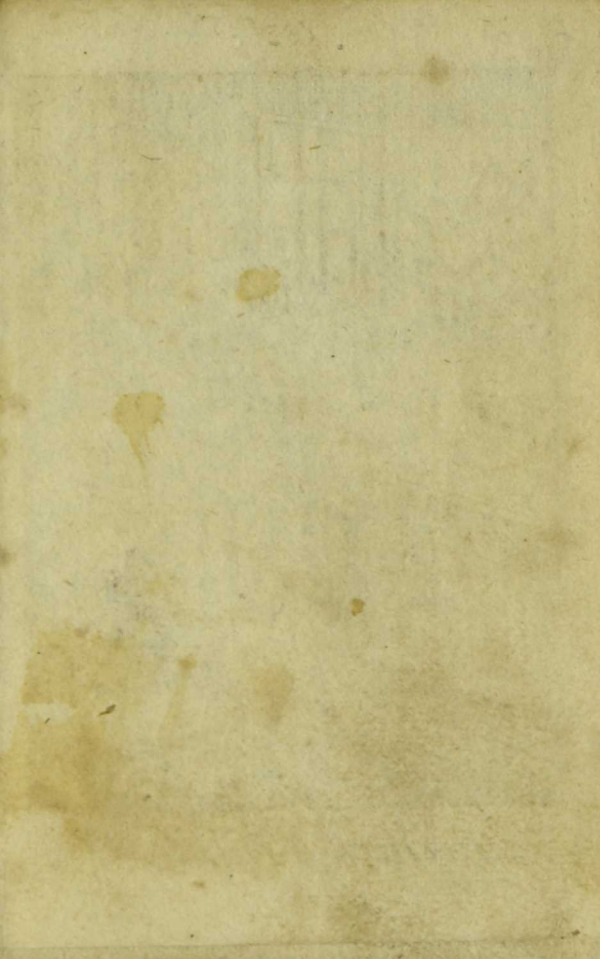
gold. The courtiers crowded to present these three illustrious couples to the king. The two eldest princes, with their ladies, advanced first, and were received very graciously by the monarch, who declared, they had brought him two such beauties, that he knew not to which of them he should give the preference; but the moment the youngest approached with his queen, both full of grace and dignity, the king cried out in an ecstasy, 'This is the incomparable beauty, whose worth and excellence claims and deserves my crown!'———

'I came not to rob you of your crown,' answered the discreet queen; 'I was born heiress to six kingdoms. Give me leave to present one of them to you, and one to each of your sons; for which I ask no other return than this amiable prince in marriage.'

The king and all the court were struck with joy at this declaration; and the nuptials were celebrated that same day with great magnificence. Never were pair more happy; and the young prince, to the last moment of his life, blessed the accident that led him to the abode of the sweet *White Cat*. The lovely bride took the first opportunity to gratify her husband's curiosity to know her adventures; which follow in her own words, in the next story.

The STORY of
The Princess FRUTILLA,
As related by herself.

MY father was king of six kingdoms, and loved my mother so tenderly, as to comply with whatever she desired. A little while before I was born, my mother was so indiscreet as to venture close to a garden belonging to some powerful fairies, where she saw, and longed for some delicious fruit that grew against a high wall. Finding it impossible to reach it, she fell into the utmost despair; when a little ugly old woman appeared, and thus accosted her: 'Your majesty shall eat as much fruit as you please, provided





Princess Frutilla.

provided you will make my sisters and me one present.'—'I will give you my kingdoms,' answered the longing queen, 'rather than not taste your fruit.' 'You must give us your daughter,' replied the fairy, 'as soon as she is born, and you must never see her again till after she is married.'—'It is a hard condition,' returned the queen; 'but rather than die I accept it.'

The fairy then touched my mother with her wand, who immediately found herself able to get at the fruit, of which she devoured vast quantities: and when she had eaten as much as she could, the fairy gave her baskets full to carry home. At length the queen was brought-to-bed of me, and began to be very melancholy at the promise she had made the fairies. The king was much concerned, and pressed my mother to declare the cause of her discontent; and with much difficulty she was pre-

vailed upon to reveal the fatal secret; at which my father grew so enraged, that he loaded her with reproaches. The unhappy queen, unable to bear her husband's anger, and the reflection of her own imprudence, soon after died with grief. The fairies, to whom I was promised, sent to demand me of my father; and, on his refusal, let loose a terrible dragon, that poisoned all the places wherever he came, devoured men, women, and children, and killed all the trees with the breath of his nostrils. The king, finding himself reduced to extremity, and overpowered by the advice of his counselors, consented to deliver me up, on the fairies promising to take care of me. When I was grown up, they conducted me to a tower that stood by the side of a road, with orders never to look out at any one that passed by; and they gave me a parrot and dog to keep

keep me company. One morning hearing a noise, I was so frightened as to run to the window, where I perceived a gentleman of most enchanting aspect, who in a sweet voice entreated me to hear a few words, for on my consent to this request his life depended. I was going to make a reply, when the fairy *Violence* entered to bring me my breakfast. The first words she spoke were, 'I smell the voice of a man!' Luckily my lover quitted the place as soon as she spoke; and I endeavoured to appease her as well as I could, telling her it was impossible she could smell the voice of a man, for no one would be bold enough to approach that tower. 'Well, child,' said she, 'I am glad to hear you say so, for I intend you shall never speak to any man till you are married to a little king, whom I will bring in a few days to be your husband;' and so saying,

she left me. Soon after, my lover came a second time, and, presenting me with his picture, told me that he was a king's son; and made so many protestations of his affection, that I determined never to marry any other.

The next day he came again; and while we were discoursing together, all on a sudden the windows were broken open, and the fairies entered upon their frightful dragon, followed by *Merlin* in his fiery chariot. This horrid figure had feet like an eagle, no legs, but a head of a monstrous size; and his nose was long enough for twelve birds to perch upon it. The prince, not at all daunted, clapped his hand to his sword, in order to defend me from this monster; when the barbarous creature set the dragon upon him, which devoured him before my face. In all the horrors of despair, I threw myself into the mouth of this dread-

dreadful creature, that he might swallow me as he had done the prince: but the fairies, more cruel than the dragon, would not permit me so quick a death; but, instantly touching me with their wand, they changed me into a *White Cat*, and carried me to the palace which belonged to my father, and turned all the lords and ladies into cats. As for the rest of my servants, they left them only the hands which you saw. Then letting me know my father was dead, they departed, telling me that I should never be released from my miserable condition, but by a prince exactly resembling my late lover. You, sir, have that resemblance; for you it was reserved to restore me to my former figure, to liberty, and to six kingdoms. These obligations it shall be my study to repay, by making you a fond and faithful wife.

The STORY of the
YELLOW DWARF.

THERE was once a queen, who, though she had borne many children, had but one daughter left alive, of whom she was fond to an excess, humouring and indulging her in all her ways and wishes. This princess was exceeding beautiful, so that she was called *All-Fair*, and had twenty kings courting her at one time. Her mother being advanced in years, would fain have had her married and settled before she died, but no entreaties could prevail; whereupon she determined to go to the Desert Fairy, to ask advice concerning her stubborn daughter.

Now,



The Yellow Dwarf.

Now, this fairy being guarded by two fierce lions, the queen made a cake of millet, sugar-candy, and crocodiles' eggs, in order to appease their fury, and pass by them; and having thus provided herself, she set out. After travelling some time, she found herself weary; and, lying down under a tree, fell asleep. When she awoke, she heard the lions which guarded the fairy roaring, upon which, looking for her cake, she found it gone. This threw her into the utmost agony, not knowing how to save herself from being devoured by them; when, hearing somebody cry Hem! hem! she lifted up her eyes, and beheld a little yellow man in the tree, half a yard high, picking and eating oranges. 'Ah! queen,' said the Yellow Dwarf (for so he was called, on account of his complexion and the orange-tree he lived in), 'how will you escape the lions? There is but one

one way: I know what business brought you here; promise me your daughter in marriage, and I will save you." The queen, though she could not but look upon so frightful a figure with horror, yet was forced to consent; whereupon she instantly found herself in her own palace, and all that had passed seemed only as a dream; nevertheless, she was so thoroughly persuaded of the reality of it, that she became melancholy.

The young princess, being unable to learn the cause of her dejection, resolved to go and inquire of the Desert Fairy; and, accordingly, having prepared a cake for the lions, she also set off for her abode. It happened that *All-Fair* took exactly the same track her mother had done before; and coming to the fatal tree, which was loaded with oranges, she had a mind to pick some: therefore, setting down her basket, wherein she carried the cake, she

she plentifully indulged herself. The lions now began to roar; when *All-Fair* looking for her cake, was thrown into the utmost trouble to find it gone; and as she was lamenting her deplorable situation, the Yellow Dwarf presented himself to her with these words: ‘Lovely princess, dry up your tears, and hear what I am going to say: You need not proceed to the Desert Fairy to know the reason of your mother’s indisposition; she is ungenerous enough to repent of having promised you, her adorable daughter, to me in marriage.’—‘How!’ interrupted the princess; ‘my mother promised me to you in marriage! you, such a fright as you!’—‘Nay, none of your scoffs,’ returned the Yellow Dwarf; ‘I wish you not to stir up my anger. If you will promise to marry me, I will be the tenderest and most loving husband in the world; if not—save yourself from
the

the lions, if you can.' In short, the princess was forced to give her word that she would have him, but with such agony of mind, that she fell into a swoon; out of which when she recovered, she found herself in her own bed, finely adorned with ribands, with a ring of a single red hair so fastened round her finger, that it could not be got off.'

This adventure had the same effect upon *All-Fair*, as the former had upon her mother. She grew melancholy; which was remarked and wondered at by the whole court. The best way to divert her they thought would be to urge her to marry; which the princess, who was now become less obstinate on that score than formerly, consented to; and, thinking that such a pigmy as the Yellow Dwarf would not dare to contend with so gallant a person as the king of the Golden Mines, she fixed upon this king for her husband, who was exceed-

exceeding rich and powerful, and loved her to distraction. The most superb preparations were made for the nuptials, and the happy day was fixed; when, as they were proceeding to the ceremony, they saw moving towards them a box, whereon sat an old woman remarkable for her ugliness. ‘Hold, queen and princess,’ cried she, knitting her brows; ‘remember the promises you have both made to my friend the Yellow Dwarf. I am the Desert Fairy; and if *All-Fair* does not marry him, I swear by my coif, I will burn my crutch.’ The queen and princess were struck almost motionless by this unexpected greeting of the fairy; but the prince of the Golden Mines was exceeding wroth, and, holding his sword to her throat, ‘Fly, wretch! (said he), or thy malice shall cost thee thy life.’ No sooner had he uttered these words, than the top of the box flying off, out
came

came the Yellow Dwarf, mounted upon a large Spanish cat, who placing himself between the king and the fairy, uttered these words: 'Rash youth, thy rage should be levelled at me, not at the Desert Fairy; I am thy rival, and claim her by promise, and a single hair round her finger.' This so enraged the king, that he cried out, 'Contemptible creature! wert thou worthy of notice, I would sacrifice thee for thy presumption.' Whereupon the Yellow Dwarf, clapping spurs to his cat, and drawing a large cutlass, defied the king to combat; and so down they went into the court-yard. The sun was immediately turned as red as blood, and it became dark, thundering and lightning exceedingly; by the flashes whereof were perceived two giants vomiting fire on each side of the Yellow Dwarf.

The

The king behaved with such undaunted courage, as to give the Dwarf great perplexity; but was dismayed, when he saw the Desert Fairy, mounted on a winged griffin, and with her head covered with snakes, strike the princess so hard with a lance, that she fell into the queen's arms all over blood. He left the combat to go to her relief, but the Dwarf was too quick for him; and, flying on his Spanish cat to the balcony, where she was, he took her from her mother's arms, leapt with her upon the top of the palace, and immediately disappeared.

As the king stood confused and astonished at this strange adventure, he suddenly found a mist before his eyes, and himself to be lifted up in the air by some extraordinary power; for the Desert Fairy had fallen in love with him. To secure him for herself, therefore,

therefore, she carried him to a frightful cavern, hoping he would there forget *All-Fair*, and trying many artifices to complete her designs. But, finding this scheme ineffectual, she resolved to carry him to a place altogether as pleasant as the other was terrible; and accordingly set him by herself in a chariot drawn by swans. In passing thro' the air, he had the unspeakable surprise to see his adored princess in a castle of polished steel, leaning her head on one hand, and wiping away her tears with the other. She happened to look up, and had the mortification to see the king sitting by the Fairy; who then, by her art, made herself appear extremely beautiful. Had not the king been sensible of the Fairy's power, he would certainly then have tried to free himself from her by some means or other; but he knew it would be in vain, and therefore

fore pretended to have a liking for her. At last they came to a stately palace, fenced on one side by walls of emeralds, and on the other by a boisterous sea.

The king, by pretending to be in love with the fairy, obtained the liberty to walk by himself on the shore; and, as he was one day invoking the powers of the sea, he heard a voice, and presently after was surprised with the appearance of a mermaid, which coming up with a pleasing smile, spoke these words: ‘O king of the Golden Mines, I well know all that has passed in regard to you and the fair princess. Don’t suspect this to be a contrivance of the fairy’s to try you, for I am an inveterate enemy both to her and the Yellow Dwarf: wherefore, if you will have confidence in me, I will lend you my assistance to procure the release, not only of yourself, but

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of *All-Fair* also.' The overjoyed king promised to do whatever the mermaid bid him; whereupon, setting him upon her fish's tail, they sailed away in a rolling sea.

When they had sailed some time, 'Now,' said the mermaid to the king, 'we draw near to the place where your princess is kept by the Yellow Dwarf. You will have many enemies to fight before you can come to her; take, therefore, this sword, with which you may overcome every thing, provided you never let it go out of your hand.' The king returned her all the thanks that the most grateful heart could suggest; and the mermaid landed and took leave of him, promising her farther assistance when necessary.

The king boldly advanced, and, meeting with two terrible sphinxes, laid them dead at his feet with his sword. Next he attacked six dragons that

that opposed him, and dispatched them also. Then he met with four-and-twenty nymphs, with garlands of flowers, at sight of whom he stopped, being loth to destroy so much beauty; when he heard a voice say, 'Strike! strike! or you lose your princess for ever!' upon which he threw himself into the midst of them, and soon dispersed them. He now came in view of *All-Fair*, and hastening to her, exclaimed, 'O my princess, behold your faithful lover!' But she drawing back, replied, 'Faithful lover! Did not I see you passing through the air with a beautiful nymph? Was you faithful then?'--'Yes (replied the king), I was. That was the detested *Desert Fairy*, who was carrying me to a place where I must have languished out all my days, had it not been for a kind mermaid, by whose assistance it is that I am now come to release you.' So

saying, he cast himself at her feet; but, catching hold of her gown, unfortunately let go the magic sword: which the Yellow Dwarf no sooner discovered, than leaping from behind a shrub, where he had been concealed, he ran and seized it. By two cabalistical words he then conjured up a couple of giants, who laid the king in irons. 'Now,' said the Dwarf, 'my rival's fate is in my own hands; however, if he will consent to my marriage, he shall have his life and liberty.' 'No,' said the king, 'I scorn thy favour on such terms;' which so provoked the Dwarf, that he instantly stabbed him to the heart. The disconsolate princess, aggravated to the last degree at such barbarity, thus vented her grief: 'Thou hideous creature! since entreaties could not avail thee, perhaps thou now reliest upon force; but thou shalt be disappointed; and thy brutal
foul

soul shall know perpetual mortification from the moment I tell thee, I die for the love I have for the king of the Golden Mines!' and so saying, she sunk down upon his body, and expired with a sigh.

Thus ended the fate of these two faithful lovers, which the mermaid very much regretted; but (all her power lying in the sword) she could only change them into two palm-trees, which preserving a constant mutual affection for each other, caress and unite their branches together.

THE
PIGEON AND DOVE.

THE queen of the country of *Deserts*, having lost the king her husband, and finding herself to draw nigh her end with grief, entreated her old friend the *Sovereign Fairy* to take under her care the only child fate had left her; a princess of incomparable beauty, and the darling of her soul. The fairy undertook the charge; and the queen, after most tenderly embracing *Constantia*, which was her daughter's name, died in peace.

Upon consulting her books, the *Sovereign Fairy* foresaw, that great misfortunes would happen to the princess, if seen by a certain giant before she
was



The Pidgeon & Dove.

was

was sixteen years of age; and therefore carried her to a solitary place, at a great distance off, where she thought it most likely that her charge might live concealed. The fairy informed *Constantia* of the reason for bringing her to this retirement, and ordered her never to stray from home, which injunction she very cheerfully promised to comply with.

To amuse herself whilst in this retreat the princess had bred up a ram, named *Rufon*, which ate out of her hand, and played a thousand pretty tricks, so that she became extravagantly fond of it. Thus had she lived in security for a considerable time; when one day, hearing her favourite ram make the most pitiable bleatings, she ran out to know what was the matter; and had the mortification to see a wolf running off with poor *Rufon*. Forgetting the fairy's order, she pursued

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pursued him, crying out, A wolf! a
 wolf! and throwing stones at him;
 till, at last, passing by a grove, out
 starts a giant, who immediately laid
 hands on her, uttering these words,
 'Long have I sought for a goddess to
 marry her, and now have found one.'
 The terrified *Constantia*, however, mak-
 ing no reply, he put her into a large
 sack, where she met with the wolf and
Rufon, a dog, cock, parrot, and cat.

It happened that the giant was
 obliged to go and fight a duel with
 another giant, and the princess was
 unwilling to lose this opportunity of
 escaping: so, taking out her scissars,
 she cut the bag, and let out all but the
 wolf. These creatures were very sen-
 sible of the obligations they lay under
 to the princess for their deliverance,
 and did her all the service in their
 power; for it being night-time, the
 cat's glaring eyes served as a light, the
 dog

dog as a centinel, the cock's crowing to frighten the lions, and the parrot, by talking as much as twenty people, prevented their being attacked by thieves. When morning came, *Constantia* found herself by a river's side, but suddenly deserted by all her attendants, except *Rufon*.

Here, after reflecting upon her unfortunate situation, she laid herself down to rest, but she had not slept long before *Rufon* awoke her by his bleatings; and, looking round, she beheld, behind some bushes, a youth uncommonly handsome, and very magnificently dressed. Though this stranger was a prince, yet he was so stricken with *Constantia*'s beauty, that he could not forbear speaking to her; and, as she seemed full of anxiety, desired to know if he could render her any service. She thanked him, and expressed her wishes of having a flock of sheep to take care
of.

of. This he promised to procure for her from the queen his mother; which discovery of his quality very much confused the princess.

Constantio (for this was the prince's name) obtained the care of a flock for *Constantia*, and became so passionately in love with her, that he was for ever going to see her, under pretence of visiting the flock.

Constantia had conceived no less an affection for the prince, but which however she dissembled; and notwithstanding his constant protestations of the sincerity of his flame, she could not be prevailed upon to promise him any return. Thus, falling into despair, he was seized with a fever, which, in spite of all his physicians, brought him almost to death's door. — *Constantia* was conscious of being the cause of his illness, and, after some time, informed one of his attendants that she knew of
a pre-

a preparation of simples that would cure him. Accordingly she was introduced to the palace; and taking a few herbs by way of show, was conducted to the prince's apartment. No sooner was she entered than he found himself relieved, not from any effect of the herbs, but from the sight of his charming shepherdes, whose kindness he began to hope for, as she had invented such a pretence for coming to see him; and, not finding himself deceived in this hope, he grew better every hour, and quickly recovered.

Constantia was then introduced to the king and queen, the former of whom received her very kindly; but the queen was so struck with her appearance, that she could not help giving a violent shriek; however, recollecting herself, she thanked her for the cure of her son, and, by way of recompence,

pence, appointed her to take care of the flowers in her garden.

The queen had dreamt that the prince her son was married to a shepherdes, whose person exactly corresponded with that of *Constantia*; and this was the reason of her shrieking out so at the sight of her. In consequence of this dream, she determined to watch them both narrowly, to see whether she could discover any fondness between them. A short observation convinced her that the prince was most passionately in love with *Constantia*, and she with him; whereupon she resolved to break off their acquaintance, if possible, by a separation. With this view, therefore, she told the prince he must go to a neighbouring king's court, there to contract a friendship with his daughter, in order to marry her; with which the prince, after many excuses, promised to comply. Full of sorrow at
this

this unexpected resolution of his mother, he made haste to acquaint his dear *Constantia* with it, who was almost overwhelmed with grief at the news. However, she took this opportunity of acquainting him that she was born a princess; which was an inexpressible pleasure to the prince, who assured her he would take care to avoid an engagement with the princess designed him by his mother; and both thinking it best to obey the queen's order, they parted, after vowing the most constant fidelity towards each other.

The queen, not content with having sent her son to another court, tried several stratagems to take *Constantia* off, but in vain: at which being exasperated, she resolved to send her on board some ship bound for foreign parts; and accordingly sold her as a slave to the master of a vessel that was then just going to sail. The
princess

princess was exceedingly terrified at this proceeding, but could make no resistance, and so was hurried on board by three ruffians.

The prince *Constantio*'s behaviour (as had been agreed on) was rather disgusting than otherwise at the court where he was sent; and the queen pretending, by a letter to him, that *Constantia* was at the point of death, he set off in great agony of mind, without taking any leave, on his return home. When he arrived, the first thing he heard was, that *Constantia* was dead and buried; which threw him into such grief and despair, that he shut himself up in his room, and would neither see nor speak to any body. At last he resolved to go to her grave; where having spent some time in venting every exclamation of a distracted lover, he drew his sword, and was going to fall on its point, when the queen,

queen, who had accompanied him, interposed; and, in order to make him desist, was obliged to confess the vile deed she had been guilty of, in having sold *Constantia* and sent her abroad.

The prince was thunderstruck at this intelligence, and loaded his mother with a thousand reproaches. But as he found his dear princess was not dead, he took heart, and resolving to go in quest of her, embarked on board a vessel the next day. He left no means untried to discover the object of his pursuit; for he even made every shore he came to resound with the name of *Constantia*. One night, the ship coming to an anchor behind a large rock, he landed; and perceiving a great light, made up to it, which proved to be a vast forge, where thirty Cyclops were making arms. Presently he heard a most delightful symphony of music; and looking towards a furnace that was

was in the forge, he saw a beautiful child coming out of it, whom he soon knew to be *Cupid*; and who accosted him in these words: ‘Gentle *Constantio*, the *Sovereign Fairy* and myself have engaged to protect *Constantia*, whom you seek; but before we inform you where she is, give some proof of the sincerity and purity of your flame, by casting yourself into this furnace. If you love faithfully, you will be saved; but if not, you will be lost.’ ‘So be it,’ returned *Constantio*; and immediately threw himself into the furnace; where having lost all sense for thirty hours, he at last seemed to awake as from sleep, and found himself changed into a beautiful pigeon, and lying on a bed of roses.—Nothing could equal his surprise at this metamorphosis; but he had lost the use of his speech, and this made him disconsolate, insomuch that he determined

mined to put an end to his life, since he could no longer inquire for *Constantia*. With this intent, therefore, he cast himself off from a high rock, but was kept up by his feathers; whereupon he plucked every one off, and was going to make a second attempt, when he was surpris'd and caught by two young damsels who belonged to the *Sovereign Fairy*, to whom they carried him. As soon as she saw him, she knew who he was; and touched with compassion, spoke to him to the following purport: — 'Prince, I love you for my *Constantia*'s sake, of whom I will now give you some account. The ship, on board which your cruel mother had embarked your love, was bound for the *Indies*; but, being overtaken by a storm, was forced to make for the first haven that could be got to. It happened to be in the territories of a giant who had formerly fallen in love

D

with

with her, and from whom she had escaped. He saw and instantly carried her to a great high tower, where he has kept her a prisoner ever since. "Twelve months," said he, "I will allow ~~you~~ for consideration, and, if you will not then marry me, I will force you." ~~There~~ is only one day of these twelve months to come; and the only way to save the princess is for you to fly to her with this little ring, which, being put on her finger, will change her into a dove; and so you may fly away together.'

The overjoyed prince bowed his head three times in token of thanks; and the fairy, having given him the ring in his mouth, and rubbed him with an essence that instantly replumed him with feathers, away he flew to the place where *Constantia* was confined. He soon saw her come into the garden, bewailing her unhappy fate, which she

2

resolved

resolved to put an end to by her death, rather than comply with the giant's desires. The prince flew upon her shoulder, and put the ring in her bosom; at which she was extremely surprised, especially when she observed some mysterious characters on it. At this moment the giant had come into the garden to know her last resolution; when the princess, trembling at his approach, had the good luck to slip the ring on her finger, and (as the fairy had foretold), being immediately changed into a dove, flew away with her faithful pigeon, to the inexpressible confusion of the monster she so much dreaded.

After a long flight, they lit in a shady wood: and the prince suddenly finding his tongue loosed, 'See,' said he, 'my adorable *Constantia*, see your devoted prince, that has suffered so many anxieties on your account; bless

him with your love, since by the powerful assistance of the good *Sovereign Fairy* he has at length recovered you.'—'Ah!' returned the princess, 'am I then so happy as once more to be with you?—you! for whom only I have wished to live?—Oh, let us haste to the fairy, with hearts full of gratitude for this favour.' These words were no sooner uttered than the *Sovereign Fairy* and *Cupid* appeared before them, to congratulate them on their deliverance from all dangers; and the fairy, in particular, promised always to be their friend, and offered to restore them to their former shapes. They thanked her, but declined her offer, saying, 'That, having made too much trial of the misfortunes attending human life, they did not wish to return into it; and that, being now free from the cares of crowned heads, they could spend their days free from ambi-

ambition, and live for each other, the one a pigeon, the other a dove, in peaceful enjoyment of all the pleasures springing from a constant and virtuous love.' The fairy approved of their choice; and having, by a stroke with her wand, adorned the wood with every delight, she and Cupid kindly bid farewell to them—as examples of a tender and sincere passion. And ever since that time, the Pigeon and Dove have been represented as true emblems of Love and Constancy.

M I R A N D A

AND THE

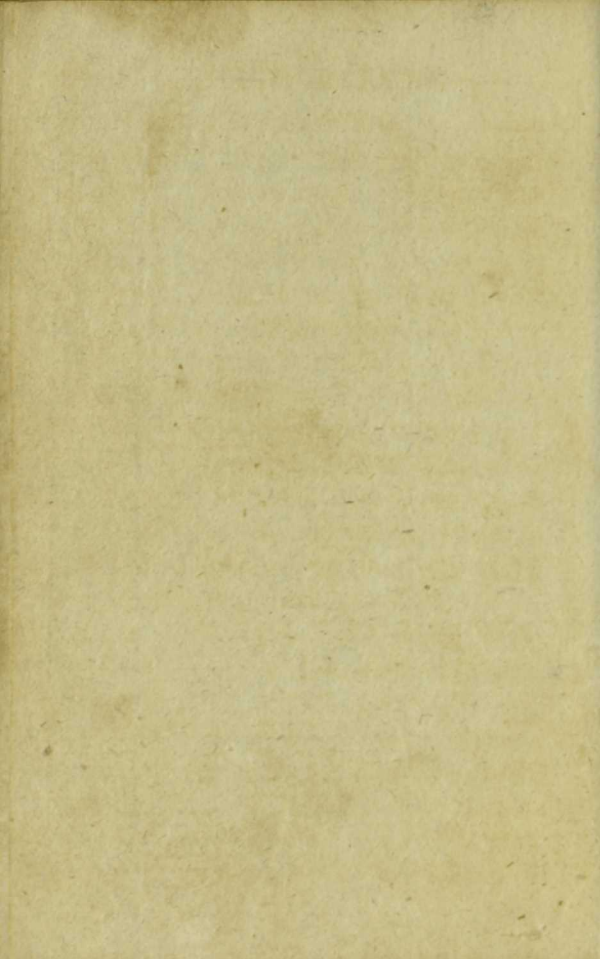
ROYAL RAM.

ONCE upon a time there lived a king, who had three beautiful daughters, the youngest of whom, named *Miranda*, was the most amiable, and the father's favourite.

This king, being a very superstitious person, and one who had great faith in dreams, desired his daughters, one evening, to tell him what they had dreamt the night before. The eldest said, she dreamt that he gave her a gown, the gold and jewels of which ~~the~~ brighter than the sun: the second



The Royal Ram.



cond said, she dreamt that he bought her a golden spinning-wheel and distaff, for her to spin herself some shifts; and the youngest said her dream was, that he had married away her second sister, and on the wedding day held a golden basin, and said, 'Come, *Miranda*, come and wash you.'

The king was so disturbed at this last remarkable dream, that he went immediately and threw himself on his bed, tormented with the thought, that it foreboded the loss of his crown. Nay, he worked himself up to such a pitch with this suspicion, that wrath took place of affection, and he determined to have his once darling daughter dispatched out of the way.—For this purpose, he commands the captain of his guards to carry her into the forest, and kill her; and, that he might be sure of its being done, 'Bring me (says he) her heart and

tongue: if you deceive me, I'll put you to the most cruel death I can think of.'

The captain, with much sorrow of heart, went to the princess's apartment, telling her the king had sent him for her: whereupon she rose presently, accompanied by a little Moor, called *Patypata*, that held up her train; and also her young ape, named *Grabugeon*; and a little dog called *Tintin*: both which ran by her side.

Not finding the king in the garden, where the captain said he was taking the fresh air, he pretended to suppose him to be gone from thence into the forest. Then, as they were passing on and the day broke, the princess observed that her conductor was weeping; and with the utmost sweetness asked him the cause of his being so afflicted. 'Alas, madam! how can I be otherwise? The king has ordered me to kill
you,

you, and to carry him your heart and tongue, upon pain of being put to a cruel death myself.' The innocent princess turned pale, and, fixing her eyes on the captain, 'Have you,' said she, 'hard-heartedness enough to kill me, who never did you any injury in my life, but rather always spoke to the king in your favour?'—'Fear not, fair princess,' returned the officer, 'I'll sooner suffer the death I am threatened with, than be guilty of so barbarous an action. But cannot we find out some way to persuade the king you are dead?'—'What way can we find out?' replied *Miranda*, 'since he will not be satisfied unless he see my tongue and heart.' At these words, the little Moor (such was her affection for the princess) came and threw herself at *Miranda's* feet, saying, 'Dear madam, let me be the sacrifice; I shall be but too happy in dying to preserve
so

so good a mistress.'—'No,' said the princess, kissing her; 'thy life ought now to be as dear to me as my own.' Whereupon her young ape *Grabugeon* advanced, and said, 'Truly, my princess, your slave *Patypata* may be more serviceable to you than I can; therefore I offer you my heart and tongue with joy.'—'Oh! my pretty *Grabugeon*,' returned *Miranda*, 'I cannot bear the thought of taking thy life away.' And with that her faithful little dog *Tintin* cried out, that he could not bear any but himself should lay down their life for his adorable mistress. In short, after a great dispute between *Patypata*, *Grabugeon*, and *Tintin*, which of them should die for the princess, *Grabugeon* nimbly climbed up to the top of a tree, and, throwing himself down, broke his neck. The captain of the guard, with much persuasion, got leave of the princess to cut

cut

cut out his tongue; but it proved too small to venture to cheat the king with.

‘Alas! my poor little ape,’ said the princess; ‘thou hast lost thy life without doing me any service.’--‘That honour,’ interrupted the Moor, ‘is reserved for me;’ and instantly cut her throat with the knife *Grabugeon*’s tongue was cut out with. But here the intended service failed again; the poor Moor’s tongue was too black to pass for *Miranda*’s. The princess bursting into bitter lamentation for the loss of the Moor and the ape, her young dog *Tintin* began, saying, ‘If you had accepted of my offer, there would have been none to regret but myself, and real service had been done you.’--Whereupon *Miranda*, overpowered with grief, swooned away. When she came to herself, she found the captain gone, and the little dog lying dead, with the ape and the Moor.

Having buried her three favourites in a hole under a tree, she began to think of her own safety; and, as the forest was not far from her father's court, she travelled, for fear of being discovered, till she was almost ready to die with weariness. At last, hearing the bleating of sheep, she supposed she drew near some shepherds with their flocks, and exerted all her strength to reach the place, in hopes of finding some relief. But, how great was her surprise, when she came to a spacious plain, to see a large Ram as white as snow, having his horns gilt, a garland of flowers fastened about his neck, and his legs adorned with bracelets of pearl, of a prodigious size, lying on orange flowers, and shaded from the heat of the sun by a pavilion of cloth of gold! An hundred sheep, finely adorned, were in waiting about him; some regaling themselves with the choicest

choicest dainties, while others diverted themselves with play. *Miranda* became motionless with astonishment, and looked all about for the shepherd of so extraordinary a flock; when the beautiful *Ram*, bounding and skipping, came up and said, 'Approach, divine princess; be not afraid of such gentle pacific creatures as we are.'—'What, sheep speak!' exclaimed the princess, stepping back. 'Alas! madam,' resumed the *Ram*, 'your ape and dog spoke by gift of a fairy; and why may not the same happen to sheep? Be not surpris'd, therefore, but tell me, my princess, what has brought you hither?'—'A thousand misfortunes,' answered *Miranda*: 'I seek shelter from the rage of a father.'—'Come, then, with me, madam,' rejoined the *Ram*, 'and I will conduct you to where you shall be unknown to every one, and be absolute mistress.'

Upon

Upon this the *Ram* ordered his chariot, which proved to be a gourd-shell, large enough to hold two persons with ease, and lined with velvet, and which was drawn by six goats. The princess placed herself in it, admiring an equipage so novel; and the *Ram* got in after her, and drove to a cavern's mouth, which, though stopped by a large stone, opened on the *Ram's* touching it with his foot.

Miranda, having (though not without some dread) descended a very numerous flight of steps, was exceedingly surprised to behold a vast plain enamelled with flowers, in the midst of which were fountains of wine and other exquisite liquors, forming cascades and pleasant purling brooks. Here and there holts of trees formed an habitation to a variety of choice birds and fowls; and in other parts, the air was darkened with showers of biscuits,

biscuits, tarts, cheesecakes, and all manner of sweetmeats; in short, there was every necessary of life, besides great plenty of crown pieces, guineas, pearls, and diamonds.

The princely *Ram* told *Miranda*, That he had reigned there several years, and had sufficient cause for grief; but that he refrained, being unwilling to renew her misfortunes. To which the princess courteously replied, that she could not enough express her acknowledgment of the manner of his treatment of her: but every thing seeming uncommonly strange to her, she should be glad to hear from him some account thereof. The gentle *Ram*, after endeavouring to remove every uneasiness that remained in *Miranda*, complied, and related as follows:

‘ I was born a prince, came to the possession of one of the most beautiful kingdoms in the world, and was beloved

loved by my subjects, and revered by foreigners —— Being a great lover of hunting, as I was one day pursuing a stag, he took to a pond, into which I very imprudently plunged my horse after him. Instead of finding the water cold, I found it extraordinarily hot; and the pond becoming dry all on a sudden, there issued out of a cliff a terrible fire, and I fell to the bottom from off a precipice, where I could see nothing but flames. At the same time I heard a voice say, ‘ They must be greater flames that warm thy heart, ungrateful man!’—‘ Alas!’ cried I, ‘ who complains of my coldness?’—‘ An unfortunate wretch,’ returned the voice, ‘ who adores you without hope.’ Then the fire went out, and I saw a frightful fairy whom I had known from my youth. ‘ What! (cried I to *Ragotte*, for that was the fairy’s name,) was
all

all this done by your orders?"—"By whose orders else do you think?" said she. "Have you never known my sentiments till now?—Consider how low I stoop; it is a fairy that courts you."—"But what do you ask?" replied I; "is it my crown, my cities, or my treasure?"—"Neither," answered she, somewhat disdainfully; "but I ask thy heart. Ah! grant me thy love, let me be thy dear *Ragotte*; and," added she, contracting her mouth to look the more agreeable, and rolling her eyes about, "I will give thee twenty kingdoms besides thine own, an hundred towers of gold, five hundred full of silver, and every thing else thou canst desire."

"I dissembled, and, pretending a regard for her, begged she would restore me to liberty, when I would endeavour to please her. But this gave her very great umbrage; she

called me traitor; and very angrily told me I should stay and keep her sheep. She afterwards brought me into this very plain, and showed me her flock; but all my regard was taken up by a young slave of incomparable beauty, who was loaded with chains of gold. My eyes betrayed me; which the cruel *Ragotte* observing, flew upon and deprived her of life, by stabbing her in the eye with a bodkin. At this shocking sight, I clapped my hand upon my sword, and was going to make an instant sacrifice of *Ragotte*; when she, by her art, rendered me motionless, and, with an ironical smile, said, 'I will make you feel my power; you are at present as a lion, but shall, ere long, be a sheep, and continue so for five years.' Thereupon, touching me with her wand, I became such as you see me, retain-

ing

ing my speech; and she presently disappeared. The sheep she spoke of acknowledged me for their king, and I comfort them under their several misfortunes, in some respect like my own.'

Miranda was so struck with the remarkable history of the *Ram*, that she could not tell what reply to make; however, paying him some civilities, she congratulated him upon the prospect of soon recovering his former shape and liberty. Indeed, the *Royal Ram*, who was passionately in love with *Miranda*, had made such an impression upon her by his wit and delicacy, that she began to have a regard for him, and make some returns; especially when she considered that he was a king who would soon be restored to his throne.—Thus the princess passed many days in sweet expectation of a more happy fate, while the gallant *Ram*, who doated on her, made

entertainments, concerts of music, and did every thing in his power to divert her.

It is natural to suppose that the *Royal Ram* was very fond of news, the best of which was constantly brought him by his courtiers. One evening they informed him, that the eldest sister of the princess *Miranda* was going to marry a great prince, and that great preparations were making for the nuptials.—*Miranda* was so vexed at the thought of not being present at so splendid an event, that she could not forbear dropping some words of regret, which so affected the *Royal Ram*, that he cried out, in great anxiety and trouble, ‘Madam, why do you complain? You shall have my consent to go to your sister’s wedding, if you will but promise me to come back again; for I cannot support myself without you.’ The princess faithfully gave

gave her word, that nothing should prevent her return; and accordingly she set off in a chariot of mother-of-pearl, drawn by six creatures that were half griffins, and attended by a very numerous train of officers.

With this equipage *Miranda* arrived at her father's court just as the marriage ceremony was beginning, when the lustre of her beauty and jewels surprised the whole assembly. She observed the king to look at her with particular attention, which made her fearful of his knowing and ordering her to be stopped; and, therefore, remembering her promise to the *Ram*, who had so kindly treated her, she suddenly stole away before the ceremony was over, in order to repair to him.—The king, being very desirous to know who she was, appeared quite gloomy when he found she was gone, and ordered his officers, the next time

she came to court, to shut the doors and keep her.

The *Royal Ram* waited with the utmost impatience for the return of his beloved *Miranda*; and as soon as he saw her, he ran towards her, skipping and bounding, casting himself at her feet, and kissing her hands: in short, he gave so many tokens of the most passionate fondness for her, that the princess was charmed with him.

It happened some time afterwards, that the king married his second daughter; and *Miranda* begged leave to go again. This request touched the *Royal Ram* to the heart: for he had a foreboding that she would never return; but, however, to show his unfeigned desire of doing every thing to please the princess, he says, ‘O my adorable charmer! I consent to your going, though some secret feeling intimates to me, that you will never return: if
you

you do not, you shall see your *Royal Ram* expire at your feet; since he never can make you a greater sacrifice! *Miranda* assured him she would be as punctual in coming back as before; and set off again for her father's court with the same equipage. As soon as she entered, there was a general shout, and the king immediately gave orders to have the doors shut.——

When the ceremony was over, the princess thought to have retired as before, but she found the doors shut; and the king coming up entreated her to stay, and honour his court with her presence. He then led her into a very fine hall, and held a golden basin full of water for her to wash her hands in; at which *Miranda* could not forbear throwing herself at his feet, saying, 'See, sir, my dream is fulfilled; you hold a golden basin, and bid me come and wash, at my second sister's wedding.'

wedding.' The king immediately recollected the features of *Miranda*; and shedding tears, cried out, 'O my dear, dear daughter! forgive the cruelty of a father who would have deprived you of life, because he thought your dream denoted the loss of his crown.—But it shall still be so; both your sisters have crowns, and mine shall be yours;' and with that he put his crown on the princess's head, exclaiming, 'The gods preserve the queen *Miranda*!'

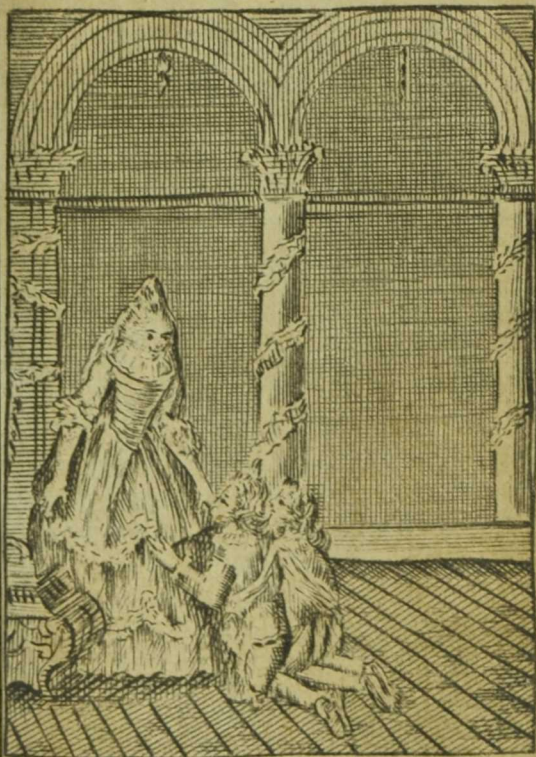
All this while the amorous *Ram* waited with the most anxious eagerness for the return of his beloved princess, but in vain.—At last, having lost all patience, he resolved to venture to the court, where he asked admittance to the princess *Miranda*; but was scornfully refused by the soldiers who kept the gates. Thus disappointed, his grief vented itself in deep sighs, and, lament-

lamenting his hard lot, he stretched himself upon the ground, and died; his last words being, '*Miranda's* cruelty hath broken my heart!'

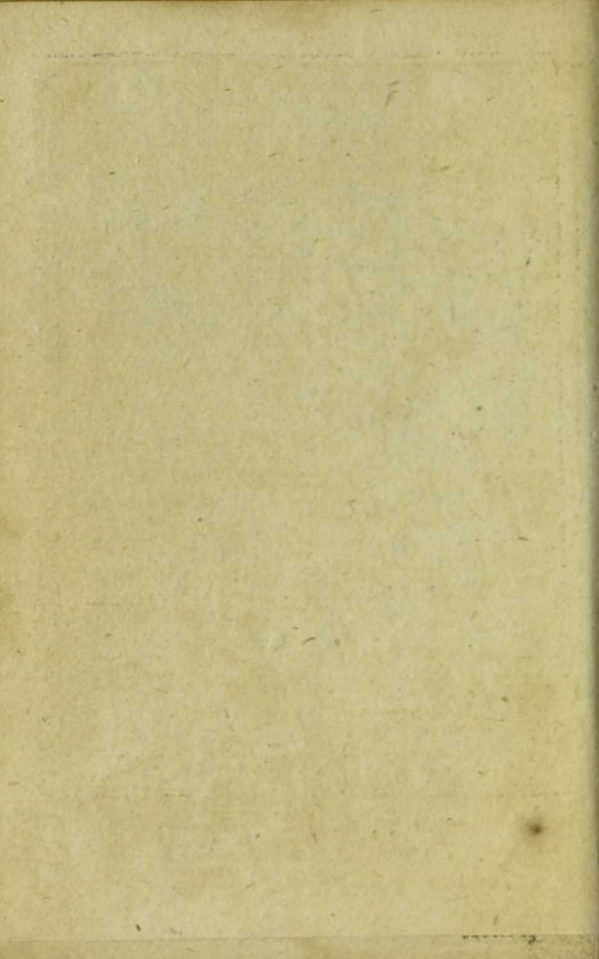
As to the princess, it was proposed, after the wedding dinner, that she should ride in her chariot through all the streets of the city, in order to show herself to the people;——but, alas! she had no sooner passed out of the gates, than she cast her eyes on the *Ram*, who had not long before expired for her sake. She was instantly seized with remorse for having neglected him, jumped from her chariot, kissed and bathed him with her tears, and, in short, was so overwhelmed with trouble, that she fell into a swoon, and so met with the same fate as her disconsolate lover, the *Royal Ram*, had just before experienced.

The STORY of
LITTLE GEORGE.

AS a number of boys were diverting themselves with play, they were interrupted by a wrinkled old woman, at whom some were frightened and run away, whilst others ridiculed, and called her old witch. The biggest of them, whose name was *Henry*, had been taught to respect her; and *Little George*, who was the youngest, laid hold of *Henry's* hand for protection, as he had always been his particular friend. This old woman was a fairy, and named *Instruction*; and bidding *Henry* and *Little George* take heart,



Little George.



heart, she invited them to her castle, where she promised to make them as happy as the day was long.

The castle was an ancient, venerable building, and the path to it very much beset with briars. Being arrived, the old woman put a large key, whereon were engraven several strange words, into the door, which opened immediately, and admitted them into a large hall. Then they sat down to a pretty collection of plum-cakes, biscuits, and sweetmeats, which were brought in by four beautiful damsels, called *Innocence*, *Health*, *Mirth*, and *Good-humour*.

The hall was supported by pillars of adamant, between which were niches with statues in them. The principal one was *Truth*; it seemed to be of one entire diamond, and represented a beautiful woman. The fairy having touched her with her wand, she stepped

stepped down from the pedestal, and, addressing *Little George*, gave him some wholesome admonitions, but particularly against telling lies. She then presented him with a little catechism bound in silver, enamelled; a pocket bible, with ruby clasps; and a small looking-glass in a gold case. 'These books,' said she, 'will teach you how to be good, great, and happy; and whenever you look into the glass, if you continue true to me, you will behold yourself in your own natural shape; whereas, if you see yourself like some monster, shudder to think that you have departed from mine into the ways of *Falseness*. In this case, call aloud upon me, and cease not till I come to your assistance.' So saying, she withdrew to her former station.

Then four others which stood on each side, being touched by the fairy's wand, came down towards him. The first

was

was a young woman, dressed in a snow-white robe, who changed colour every minute. She advanced slowly, and accosted him, in a very low voice, as follows:—‘ My name is *Modesty*; you will find the advice and assistance I shall now offer you, very necessary in your progress to the top of this castle. Above all things, fear *Disgrace*, which is a filthy puddle in this neighbourhood. Beware of the enchantress *Flattery*, who will offer you a pleasant cup. As, perhaps, you must taste thereof, take this nosegay; by smelling to which, your head will be preserved from turning, and your senses from stupifying. Smelling to this nosegay will also secure you against the magician *Pride*, who will attempt either to effect your fall into the pool of *Disgrace*, or puff you up to so monstrous a size, that you will not be able to pass through the narrow ways which lead to

True

True Honour. Little George, with many thanks, took the nosegay, and put it into his bosom.

Natural Affection approached next. She wore rings on every finger, which had been given her by friends and relations. 'Dear George,' says she, 'I love you for the sake of your parents and friends, whose pictures are painted on this little enamelled box. It is gifted by a fairy. Take it, and whenever you are in doubt how to act, look upon the paintings, and as your friends seem to smile or frown, you may judge whether your conduct be right or wrong.'

Then *Good Temper* presented herself before our little hero. She was made entirely of sugar, but as fine and as clear as crystal. She gave him a small phial, filled with a particular kind of honey and oil. With this she charged him to touch his lips every morning;

morning; by which means he would be enabled to refrain from saying any thing peevish, or tending to breed quarrels.

The last figure was *Diligence*, dressed like a huntress, and remarkable for nimbleness. She sprung to *George*, and fixing two wings on his shoulders, 'These,' said she, 'will be of great service to you by and by; but, as they will droop whenever the old witch *Laziness* comes near (who would change you into a dormouse), you must gently run this golden spur into your side, on which they will immediately resume their vigour.'

Little George and *Henry* were then conducted by the good old fairy into a small neat room, where they went to bed. In the morning *Henry* was up and drest before *George* awoke; whereupon *Henry* touched his side with the spur, which made him jump up in an instant,

instant, all alive and merry. Presently after, as he was busily employed with the presents he had received, in step a sober-looking man named *Application*, who offer'd *George* a staff, without which he would not be able to make sure footing; but *George* disregarded what he said, and flew away to a large stair-case, where he saw a great many little folks, like himself, going up. He stretched his wings, and made several attempts to attain the top; but when he thought he had reached it, he constantly slid back, as if upon sloping ice, to the bottom. Those boys who had succeeded laughed at him, at which he was so mortified, that he could not help crying; and what aggravated his misfortune was, upon looking at his box, to see his parents and friends frowning and very angry with him. In this dilemma his friend *Henry* kindly gave him the violets, phial, and staff: by the proper use

use of all which, *Little George* was enabled to get to the top.

And now a variety of rooms opened to his view, every one of which had delightful prospects. One long gallery was hung with pictures, that represented a thousand agreeable stories. It was called the Gallery of Fiction; and was chiefly allotted to *Poetry*.

Next *Little George* entered the apartment of History; which, though not quite so gay, deserved examination better than the former. The master of it was very good natured, and ready to satisfy our little hero in any inquiries; so that he was here at once both improved and delighted. A window, however, standing open, that overlooked a delightful play-field, *Little George* could not help casting a longing eye upon it. At this moment the fairy *Instruction* appeared, and, with a smiling look,

look, spoke to him as follows: ' I know your thoughts, my dear, and am willing to indulge you in every thing that is reasonable. I give you leave to go home to divert yourself with your friends; but, that you may return safely, take this key, which you see is now bright, and has letters upon it. Be sure you rub it every morning, and keep it bright, so that the letters may be read, and then you will meet with a hearty welcome when you return to this happy seat of learning; but take notice, if you let the key grow rusty, you will be in the utmost danger of falling into disgrace.'

She had scarcely done speaking, before there was a loud cry of, ' The holidays are come! The holidays are come!' Immediately a number of little Cherubims appeared in the air crowned with garlands; and away with them flew *Little George*; but
 who,

who, unluckily, in his haste left both the staff and the spur behind him.

His friends were extremely glad to see him, and listened with delight to his account of the surprising things he had seen. *Little George*, however, gave himself up so much to play, that he soon forgot his key; nay, when he was one day put in mind of it by seeing *Henry* very busy in brightening his, he called him a stupid, moping boy, and bid him come to play, for it was time, and time enough yet to do that slavish work. But *Henry* refused, till he had cleaned his key; for he was a steady and diligent boy, and knew the bad consequences of omitting to rub the key, though but for a single day. *Little George* also, to his great sorrow, was soon convinced of the same; for the time slipped away apace, and, the last of the holidays being at hand, he tried and tried

to stretch his wings; but, alas! they drooped, and he now found, and lamented, the want of his spur. Poor *George* could not think of any means by which he should return to the old fairy. At length, however, he met with unlooked-for assistance; a cloud hung almost over his head, which he feared would every minute burst in thunder; when out of it flew a black eagle, who seized him in her talons, and in a moment carried him to the gates of the *Castle of Instruction*.

It is true, *Little George* was at the Castle; but how could he get in? He looked at his key, but had the mortification to find that rustier than ever. This threw him into the deepest trouble, and gave him a thorough sight of his folly; and he beheld many of his companions, and his friend *Henry* among the foremost, fly over his head with their polished keys, and received

received with joyful acclamations into the apartments. Stung to the quick at his own situation, he wept bitterly; and at length, in honest distress, cried out, ‘*O Truth! Truth!* come to my help;——I have been very idle, but I am very sorry:——*Truth! Truth!* come to my help.’

He fainted away with terror as he spoke; but when he recovered, found himself within the Castle, though a little stiff and sore with some rough methods that had been used to bring him to himself. *Truth* and *Forgiveness* then put him under the care of *Amendment*, who promised never to forsake him till he got to the top of the Castle. As he was going on, he found himself struck a pretty hard blow by an angry-looking man; but, it being only to return him his staff and spur, *George* thanked him for his care and correction. *Little George* doubled his

F 3

speed,

speed, to make up for his lost time. Indeed, he was so eager, that he soon overtook his companions; and, when he came up with his old friend *Henry*, it is impossible to tell how glad they were to meet with one another again. 'My dear *George*,' said *Henry*, 'I rejoiced to see you under the care of *Amendment*, by whose direction I knew you would be able to overcome all difficulties.'—'Ah, dear *Henry*,' answered *George*, 'what I have suffered for my idleness and folly will, I am sure, keep me from being guilty of the same again.'

And now being arrived at those wonderful rooms they had just had a view of before the holidays, they were immediately admitted. The fairy *Instruction* appeared, bid them welcome, and kissed them. Then presenting them with a most curious cabinet of pearl, spoke as follows: 'As you are
now

now going to search into the inestimable treasures of these apartments, you will have need of this cabinet. It is called the *Cabinet of Memory*, and contains an innumerable variety of boxes and drawers. They have this peculiar property; if you store them with things that are valuable, the more you put in, the more they will hold; but, if you stuff them with trash, they will soon become clogged, and full of cobwebs. Mind the advice I give you; for it is your own good I wish you to promote. Farewell!’

The fairy spoke these last words in so affectionate a manner, as drew tears into *Henry's* and *Little George's* eyes; and, falling on their knees, they kissed her hand, and gave her the thanks of hearts overflowing with gratitude. She gently raised them up, and, kissing them once more, left them to pursue their studies.

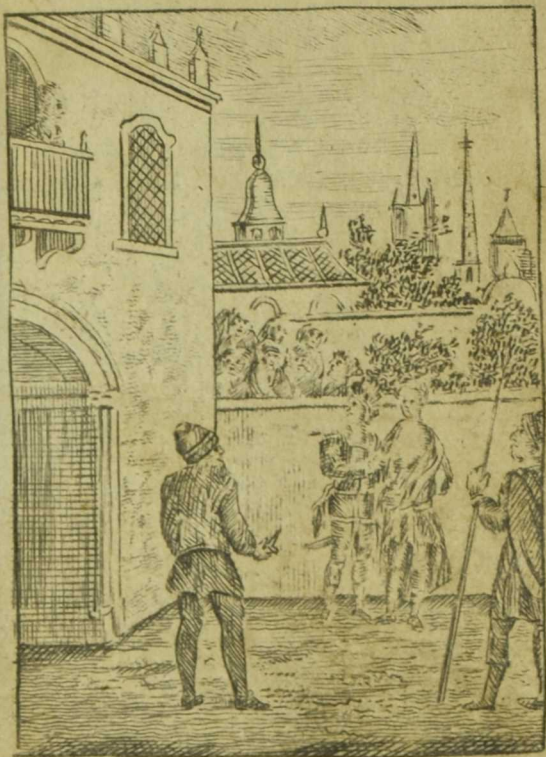
Little George and *Henry* immediately began to examine the curiosities, books, &c. and were every now and then calling out, to let one another know when they found any thing more remarkable than ordinary, which they placed very carefully in their *Cabinet of Memory*. In this delightful as well as profitable manner, they passed from room to room, each one being a step higher than the former, till at last they entered the *Temple of Honour* at the top. The inside was studded with numberless precious gems, every one of which shone like a sun; and the outside consisted of the most transparent crystal, that dazzled the eyes of all beholders. It commanded a boundless prospect; and though it was so high as to be seen in all parts by every body, yet very few were able to come near it; for there was but one way, even that pointed out to

Little

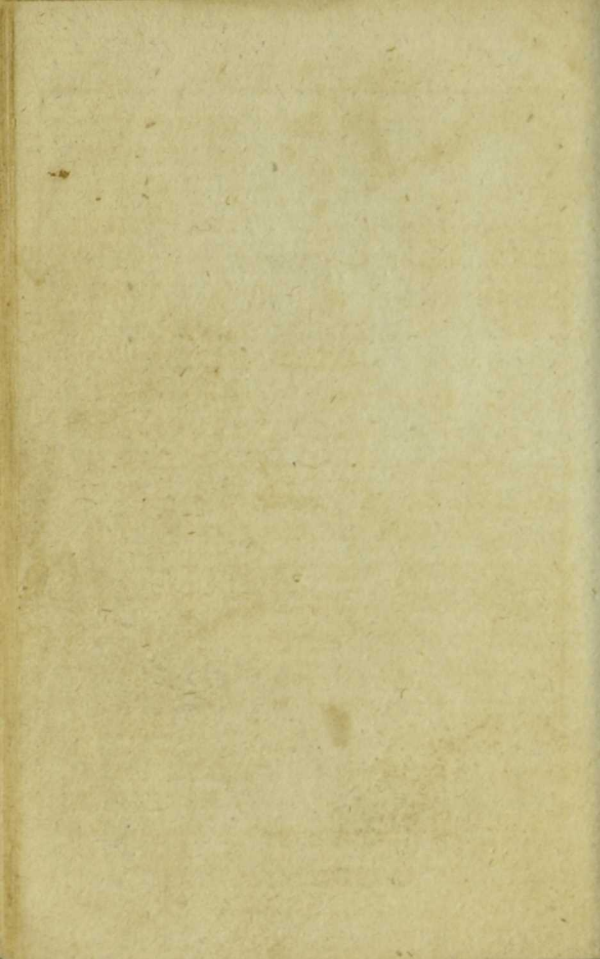
Little George by the good old fairy *Instruction*. In this blessed abode, which the above is but a feeble description of, *Little George* and *Henry* passed their days, happy in themselves, boasted of by their friends, and admired by the whole world besides.

The STORY of
F O R T U N I O.

A CERTAIN king who had been deprived of the greatest part of his dominions by an overbearing emperor, published an ordinance, requiring all gentlemen, who were his subjects, either to come and serve him in their own persons, or to send somebody in their room, well mounted and armed. This order proved very perplexing to an old lord, who, from a state of grandeur, had, by ill fortune, been reduced almost to poverty; for he could neither go himself, on account of his age,



Fortunio.



age, nor could he afford to hire a person to go for him. He had three fine daughters, who did every thing in their power to comfort him; and in this dilemma, the eldest offered to dress herself in man's clothes, and go to the army. The father opposed it at first; but, not knowing what else to do, was afterwards forced to consent. The best clothes and horse their circumstances would allow were accordingly bought, and she set out.

After some hours travel, she met with a shepherdess, who was endeavouring to pull a sheep out of a ditch. 'What are you doing there, shepherdess?' said she. 'Alas!' answered the shepherdess, 'I am striving to save a sheep that is almost drowned; but am so weak, I cannot draw him out.'—'I pity you,' replied she; but, without offering any assistance, rode away: whereupon the shepherdess called out—
'Good-

‘Good-by, disguised fair!’ which put our heroine into such surprise, that, thinking she should certainly be discovered, she resolved to return home.

When she got home, and told what had happened, the second daughter offered her service, and accordingly set out;——but meeting with the shepherdes, and the same having passed between them as we have related in the account of her sister, she also turned back, and went home.

The youngest, who was of a much better disposition than the others, now proposed to try her luck; and, after many arguments, persuaded her father to let her go. She soon came to the place where the shepherdes was pulling out her sheep, and asked her what she was doing. ‘I have been, ever since day-break,’ said she, ‘trying to get this sheep out, but in vain; and nobody will help me.’——‘Indeed, that is hard,

hard,' replied our young warrior; 'let me try:' and with that, jumping off her horse into the ditch, she worked till she got the sheep out.

'Now, charming maid,' said the shepherdes, 'since you have so much good-nature, I will henceforth be your friend. I am a fairy, and know who you are, and where you are going; and I will provide you with a horse and clothes; for those you now have are not worthy of you.' The fairy then struck the ground, and immediately there appeared the most noble and beautiful horse, covered with the finest trappings that ever were seen.— 'Superb as this horse is,' resumed the fairy, 'you must least value him on that account; for he is chiefly to be esteemed for the wonderful qualities he is endowed with: he eats but once in eight days, and knows what is present, past, and to come; so that you must
look

look upon him as a friend, rather than a horse, and consult him whenever you are at a loss to know any thing.'—

When the fairy had thus spoken, she again struck the ground, and forthwith there arose a Turkey-leather trunk, containing some dozen suits of the richest apparel, and a vast quantity of money and jewels. 'Take what you like at present,' said the fairy; 'and as often as you would have more, only stamp with your foot upon the ground, and the trunk shall instantly attend you.' Our young warrior showed her obligation by casting herself at the fairy's feet, who kindly raised her up; and giving her the name of *Fortunio*, set her upon the horse, which she called *Comrade*, in order to pursue her journey.

Fortunio (for so we shall now call our young lady) entered into some pleasing reflections upon what had
I passed,

passed, and thought how lucky it was that she had helped the sheep out of the ditch. At last, he arrived at a great city, and his splendid appearance attracted the notice of all the people; even the governor offered him an apartment in the castle. Our knight, being willing his father and family should partake of his good fortune, retired to his chamber, and stamping upon the floor, had the pleasure to see an immediate appearance of the trunk. But now he found himself at a loss how to open it, for he had no key; whereupon, going to his horse, '*Comrade*,' says he, 'pray tell me where I shall find the key of the Turkey-leather trunk.'—'In my ear,' answered the horse; and sure enough there it was, tied to a green riband. The knight then opened the box, and taking out three little chests of diamonds and pistoles, sent them, by one of the governor's men,

men, as presents; one to his father, and one a-piece to his sisters.

Fortunio, being in haste to obey the king's edict, took leave of the governor the next day, and pursued his journey. As they travelled, they came to a large forest, when *Comrade* said to the knight, 'Master, here lives a man who is gifted by fairies, and whom you must engage to go with you;' when the knight perceived a man making up a prodigious load of trees which he had cut down; whom he thus accosted: 'Where, good man, are your waggon and horses to carry that vast load?'—'Oh, sir,' answered *Strongback* (for that was his name), 'if I could not carry twice as much as this, I should not get salt to my broth.'—'Say you so?' replied the knight;—'why then, if you will go with me, you shall taste of the best without working half so hard.'—*Strongback* thought

thought it a good offer, and forthwith accepted of it.

In like manner, by advice of *Comrade*, our knight engaged six other gifted men, each one being most astonishing in his way, viz. a man named *Lightfoot*, who was obliged to tie his legs, that he might not run too fast when he hunted stags, hares, &c.—another man, named *Marksmen*, who could see game four leagues off, and who always bound up his eyes when he shot, lest he should kill more than he wanted;—another, named *Fine-ear*, who could even hear the grass grow;—another, called *Boisterer*, who worked wind-mills by blowing at a vast distance from them;—another, named *Tippler*, who could drink up a lake at a draught; and another, whose name was *Grugeon* (which signifies a great eater), who could eat sixty thousand loaves at one meal.

By the time our young knight had engaged all these extraordinary men, he arrived at the place where the army was ordered to rendezvous. The elegance of his person, and grandeur of his appearance, attracted the notice of the king and queen, who professed a great regard for, and promised to promote him. It must now be remembered, that *Fortunio* was a lady, and, as such, she received an impression from the king, who was very handsome, and extremely engaging, which she found herself forced to give way to. On the other hand, the queen, who was the king's sister, supposing the knight really to be, as in appearance, a man, conceived a love for him, which the great difference of their situations was not sufficient to remove: nay, it increased to such a degree, that she even made advances to him, and gave him hints in such plain terms, as left
no

no room for him to doubt of her passion for him. But our knight always returned evasive answers, pretending to consider her kindneses in the light of friendship; till at last the queen, supposing his cold behaviour to proceed from downright contempt, formed a resolution of being revenged upon him. A proper opportunity, as she thought, soon offered. There was in the king's dominions a terrible dragon, which spread desolation far and wide, and which the king had offered great rewards to have destroyed, but in vain. The queen, therefore, persuaded the king to let *Fortunio* go against this monster——secretly hoping that he would perish in the undertaking. The king refused for some time; but the queen falsely telling him it was the knight's own desire, he at length consented.

Fortunio, though he saw through the ill design of the queen, cheerfully complied; and, going to his horse—*‘Comrade,’* says he, ‘I have promised to go against a terrible dragon; how must we proceed?’—‘Get the king’s commission,’ answered the horse, ‘set out directly, and we’ll do our duty.’

These words were a great comfort to our knight, who immediately took leave of the king, and set out, followed by the gifted men he had hired; for now was the time to try their services. When they drew near to the place where the dragon frequented, *Fortunio* consulted his horse what was to be done. ‘Sir,’ answered the horse, ‘let *Fine-ear* listen whether the dragon be nigh at hand or not.’ *Fine-ear* laid himself upon the ground, and heard the dragon about seven leagues off. *Comrade*, on being informed hereof, said—*‘Let Tippler drink up all the water out of*

of a large pond, and *Strongback* carry wine enough to fill it; and let there be peppered meats and dried raisins set by it; then order every body to keep within their houses, and see what will happen.' Every thing was done accordingly, and the knight with his attendants went into a house where he could see the pond. In a short time the dragon came, and drank a little; then ate some of the meat and raisins, and afterwards drank so much, that he became quite drunk. *Fortunio*, seeing him in this condition, attacked him sword in hand, and having disabled him from resisting, ordered his servants to bind him, in order to carry him to the capital, that the king might kill him with his own hand. This being done, *Fortunio* returned in triumph to the king, to whom he now became more dear than ever. The queen also made a show of tenderness

for him; but it was only to devise some new plot for his destruction with the less suspicion. With this view she one day informed the king, that *Fortunio* had been soliciting her for leave to go and make the emperor *Matapa* restore back the treasure he had taken from them, and that without an army. The king at first thought she joked; but the queen assuring him *Fortunio* would pine with grief if he was refused, he consented. *Fortunio* was above exposing this artifice of the queen to the king; and, as he was willing to die in the service of a prince whom he so much loved, began to prepare for his journey without a murmur. Going to his horse, 'Faithful Comrade,' said he, 'I believe the queen will be too crafty for us at last she has now plung'd us in an expedition wherein we have no likelihood of succeeding.'—'Don't be too much cast down,

down, master,' answered the horse.—
'Take your people with you; and we
will perish one and all, or be suc-
cessful.'

They all set out together, and, be-
ing well mounted, soon arrived at the
emperor's palace, of whom *Fortunio*
demanded an audience. It was grant-
ed; and our knight, with great address,
declared his embassy. The emperor
could not help smiling. 'Were you
at the head of five hundred thousand
men,' says he, 'one might hearken
to you; but what do you think to do
with seven? But, however, an odd
thought is just come into my head:
if you can find a man who will eat
as much bread for his breakfast as
serves this city for a day, you shall
have what you demand.' This pro-
posal was agreed to; and the next day
was appointed for the trial.

When the audience was over, *Fortunio* told *Grugeon* (the great eater) what had passed, who bid his master not be uneasy, for he would eat till they were tired. However, *Fortunio* thought it best for him to eat no supper, that he might have the keener appetite for his breakfast. The morning being come, the emperor, with his consort and daughter, appeared in a balcony; and *Fortunio* came with his little train to the place appointed, where he saw six great mountains of bread, at which he turned pale. But it was quite otherwise with *Grugeon*; for he longed for the signal to be given, that he might fall to; whilst the emperor laughed and jested with all his court at our knight and his retinue's extravagant undertaking. At last, the drum beat; and *Grugeon* fell upon one of the heaps, which he devoured in a quarter of an hour; and after-

afterwards all the rest, one after another, in about the same time. Never was greater astonishment! But the emperor was nettled as well as surprised; for he refused to keep his word with *Fortunio*, saying, 'You, or some one of your train, must drink all the water in the aqueducts and fountains of the city, and wine in the cellars, before I shall grant what you demand.' This proposal was also agreed to; and all the spectators repaired to a fountain of seven marble lions, which vomited up as much water as formed a large river. *Tippler* made up to the basin, and, without so much as fetching his breath, drank it up; likewise all the water in the aqueducts, and all the wine in the cellars.

The emperor was now very much embarrassed; he was very unwilling to restore the treasures, and yet he could not refuse with honour. He called
a coun-

a council, the result of which was a third proposal to be made to *Fortunio*, namely, that, if he could produce a person who should exceed the emperor's daughter in running, all manner of satisfaction should be given to the king his master. *Fortunio* thought it best to agree; and the emperor appointed the time to be within two hours.

The princess accordingly appeared most curiously dressed, and *Lightfoot* was proposed by our knight as her antagonist. Before they started, the princess drank some liquor, to heighten her spirits; and *Lightfoot* demanded the same; but as he was not used to it, it got into his head, and he lay down, and fell asleep. In the mean time the signal was given, and the princess set off with wonderful swiftness, leaving *Lightfoot* asleep. This circumstance *Fortunio* was ignorant of, being

being at the other end of the walk; and, when he saw the princess within half a mile of the goal, and *Lightfoot* not appearing, he exclaimed, ‘O *Comrade*, we are lost! I see nothing of *Lightfoot*!’—‘Sir,’ answered the horse, ‘let *Fine-ear* listen whereabouts he is.’ *Fine-ear* did so, and said, he was snoring at the starting-place, three miles off. ‘Then,’ said *Comrade*, ‘let *Marksmen* let fly an arrow into the tip of his ear.’ This was immediately done, and *Lightfoot* awoke with the pain. Opening his eyes, he saw the princess almost at the goal, and heard great shoutings; but being now pretty well roused, out he set, and seemed as if he had been carried by the wind: in short, he arrived first at the goal, with the arrow in his ear.

The emperor could not for shame make more proposals; so, ordering *Fortunio* into his presence, he said, ‘I

con-

consent that you take along with you as much of your master's treasures as any one man can carry.' The knight bowed, and desired him to give orders for their delivery, which was complied with; and *Strongback*, going to the place where the treasures were kept, carried away the whole, consisting of five hundred gigantic statues of gold, beside coaches, chariots, &c. &c. and walked as nimbly with them as if he had not above a pound weight upon his back.

When it was told the emperor that one man had taken away the whole of the treasures, his wrath was equal to his surprise; and he ordered his guards to fetch them back. *Fortunio*, with *Strongback*, and the rest of his attendants, were now got above ten miles on their return, when *Fine-car* declared he heard a large body of horse coming after them full speed. Being come to
a large

a large river, *Fortunio* having no boats, ordered *Tippler* to drink it up, that they might pass, which he did; and then the knight consulted his horse, who bid him not be uneasy, but let the enemy approach. By the time they also had come up to the river, it was full again, and they instantly embarked in boats, in hopes, no doubt, of destroying every soul of our knight's company; but *Boisterer* swelled his cheeks, and, with a sudden blast, overfet the boats; so that every one of them was drowned.

The enemy being thus destroyed, *Fortunio* met with no further opposition in his return. When he arrived at the city, the people all gathered about him, astonished and overjoyed at seeing the treasures; and followed him with loud acclamations to the king's palace. His majesty was surpris'd beyond expression at our knight's wonderful success, and embraced him with open arms; and
even

even the queen, though she meant his destruction in proposing the undertaking, could not help admiring him the more, from the event of it. In short, her passion for *Fortunio* was now uncontrollable, inasmuch that she took occasion to enter into a conversation with him, wherein she, in direct terms, proposed marriage; which he declining, though in the gentlest manner, she fell into the most frantic fury, raving, and scratching, not only the knight, but herself also, till the blood ran in streams. She then went to the king, and pretending that *Fortunio* had attempted to use her ill, insisted upon his being prosecuted with the utmost rigour.

The king was thunderstruck, as it were, at this account; but, fearing the violent spirit and power of the queen, he was constrained to give up *Fortunio* to trial, notwithstanding his great love
for

for him, and obligation for so many services. The judges, at the instigation of the queen, found *Fortunio* guilty of the accusation, without ever allowing him to plead for himself, and he was sentenced to receive three stabs in the heart, as the principal part concerned.

The king was so incensed against the judges for this cruel sentence, that he banished them out of his dominions: but he could not save *Fortunio*, who was soon hurried to the place of execution, where the queen had posted herself, in order to feast her eyes with his death. The executioners had bound him, and were opening his breast; when, lo! to the unspeakable surprise of all present, they beheld the lovely white breasts of a damsel; which discovery of *Fortunio's* sex was a positive proof of the unjustness of the charge. The queen was struck with such utter confusion, that she poisoned herself, to avoid approaching

proaching shame: and as for the king, his joy may be better guessed at than expressed; for he was in raptures at finding the knight to be a young lady, and resolved to marry her. Accordingly, the most magnificent preparations were made for the wedding; and our female knight having acquainted her father and sisters with her happy fortune, and requested their presence, the ceremony was performed with universal demonstration of joy, which was rendered more brilliant by the unexpected appearance of the fairy our heroine met with on first setting out, who came to congratulate her, not in the character of a shepherdess, indeed, but rather resembling a goddess, by the lustre of her beauty and gorgeous apparel.

Our young queen, being thus elevated to the summit of felicity, did not, however, like too many others, forget

forget old friends and acquaintances; for she had a stable built on purpose for *Comrade*, that was paved with ivory; and mats of satin, instead of straw, were placed for him to lie upon: and *Strongback*, *Lightfoot*, *Marksmen*, *Fine-ear*, *Boisterer*, *Tippler*, and *Grurgeon*, were all knighted, and made happy with great places at court.



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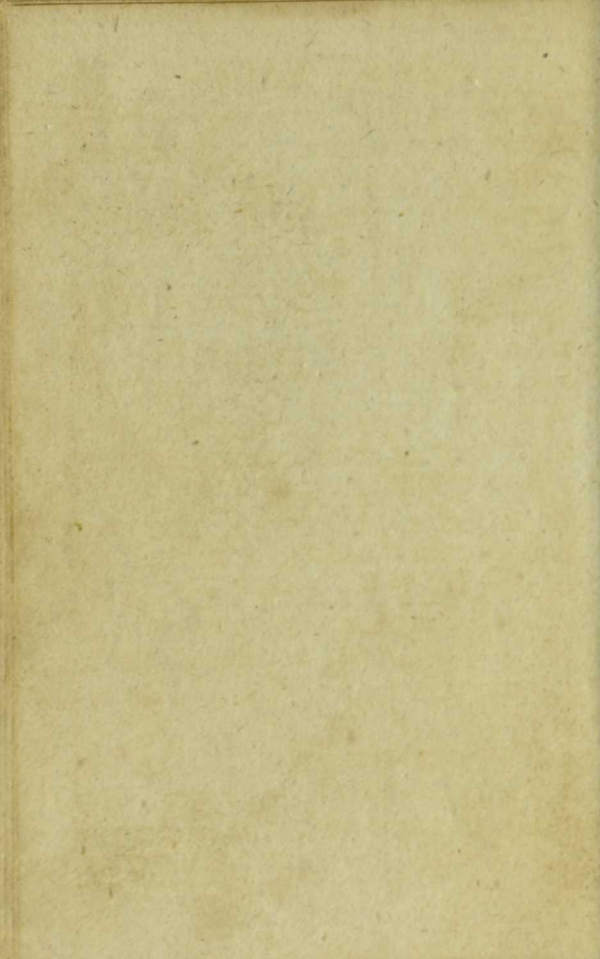
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The STORY of
FINETTA;
Or the CINDER GIRL.

IN former times there lived a king and queen, who, through their ill policy, had been driven from their kingdom, and brought very low in the world. They had three daughters, the eldest of whom was named *Love's Flower*, the second *Fair Night*, and the youngest *Finetta*, or *Fine-ear*, because she was endowed with the sense of hearing to an exquisite degree. Every day still bringing an increase of poverty, the king and queen, after consulting



Pinette.



ing a long time, in vain, how they should support these three girls, were at last forced to the hard necessity of getting rid of them; and the mother undertook to lose them.

Finetta, the youngest, overhearing their conversation, set off for the habitation of her godmother *Merlucha*, a very powerful fairy, in order to ask her advice in the case. She soon grew tired, and her feet became very sore, insomuch that she was unable to proceed; when, to her great surprise, a fine Spanish horse, ready bridled and saddled, came and bent down for her to get upon him, which she had no sooner done, than he carried her to the fairy's grotto, like an arrow out of a bow.

The fairy was very glad to see her, saying, it was she who had sent the Spanish horse to meet her; for she knew of her coming, and what about. Then

giving *Finetta* a clue of thread, she bid her, when the queen her mother took them out, fasten one end of it to their house, and carry the other in her hand, by which means she might easily find her way home from any place she should be taken to. *Finetta* thanked her godmother a thousand times over, who gave her a vast quantity of clothes of the very finest sort, and sent her back again upon the Spanish horse.

Early the next morning the queen got up, and called her three daughters, telling them that they must go along with her to make merry at her sister's. They accordingly set off; and when they had travelled so far as that the queen imagined her weary daughters could not find their ways back, she desired them to lie down, and take a nap, while she would watch to prevent any harm happening to them. They laid themselves down, therefore; but no

sooner seemed to be asleep, than they were left by their mother.

Though *Love's Flower* and *Fair Night* had always used *Finetta* more like their slave than their sister, yet she could not help pitying them in their present situation; wherefore, awaking them (for she herself had only pretended to be asleep), she related how their mother had tricked them, and also what had passed between herself and her godmother the fairy. *Love's Flower* and *Fair Night* were extremely terrified to think what would become of them; and therefore, promising *Finetta* to give her all the fine things they had, they begged she would take them along with her. 'Well,' said *Finetta*, 'I will act the part of a kind sister towards you, though I know you will not regard your promise when safe at home.' She thereupon got up, and, by the assistance of the clue of thread, conducted

ducted herself and sisters to her father's house almost as soon as the queen.

The king and queen were exceedingly surpris'd at their arrival; but nevertheless pretended to receive them very kindly, the queen saying she only came back for something she had forgot, and should have gone to them again. After some little time, *Finetta* asked her sisters for what they promised her; but, instead thereof, she only got jeers, cuffs, and blows with the distaff from them, so that the bruises she received prevented her going to sleep at night; which gave her an opportunity of hearing the queen tell the king that she would take them to some place farther off, from whence she was sure they could not return.

Finetta immediately got up, and set off for her godmother, and, before she had got half a mile, was again met by the Spanish horse, which carried her
there

there presently. *Merlucha* received her very kindly, and bid her take a sack of ashes, and strew upon the ground as her mother took them on, by which means, from the footsteps, she might easily return; but, at the same time, the fairy charged her not to let her sisters go back with her. Then giving her a fine box of diamonds, she again mounted her upon the horse, which carried her home in a trice.

A little before day, the queen roused the three princesses a second time, telling them that, the king not being very well, they must go with her to gather herbs in the forests for his relief: the two sisters were very sorrowful, for they guessed at their mother's design; but *Finetta* only minded to strew her ashes. After travelling a long way, they lay down to rest, and the queen observing them to be asleep, bid them good-by.—*Finetta* awaked first, and

perceiving the queen was gone, called her sisters. *Love's Flower* and *Fair Night* were almost distracted; when the good-natured *Finetta* was touched with compassion for them, and, notwithstanding the fairy threatened never to see her again if she took them back with her, 'Yet,' says she, 'I will venture this to preserve my sisters;' whereupon, both falling upon her neck and kissing her, they all returned together.

The king and queen were now more surprised than before, at their finding their way back, as the queen had taken them to so great a distance. Nevertheless, at night they laid a new plot to lose them, which *Finetta* overhearing, told her sisters. They were in sad distress to know what to do; for *Finetta* durst not go again to her godmother, having brought back her sisters, contrary to her orders. At last, after puzzling their brains a long while, they

they agreed to take some peas, that by sowing them as they went, they might trace their ways back as before.

The queen again took them out, under pretence of marrying them to some foreign princes, and at night when they were asleep, left them as before. The princesses, when they awoke in the morning, were not much terrified at their mother's departure, for they thought themselves sure of finding their way home by the peas;—but, alas! when they began to seek for them, none could be found; for the pigeons had eaten up every one of them.

Nothing could now exceed their trouble; they cried for two whole days, at the end of which, *Finetta* getting up into an oak-tree, espied a most superb house, the walls being made of emeralds and rubies, and the roof of diamonds set in gold. Her two sisters immediately concluded this fine building
to

to be the palace of some powerful king, at whose court, perhaps, there were princes who would marry them. They resolved, therefore, to dress themselves as fine as possible in the clothes which had been given to *Finetta* by her god-mother (for she had carried them with her), and then to go to the palace. So, whilst she was up in the tree, they stole them from her; and having put them on, they set off to court, as they thought, taking *Finetta* with them as their servant. But the place they were going to was the castle of a giant; and when they had knocked at the gate, out came his wife, a woman fifteen feet high, and having but one eye, which was in the middle of her forehead, and as large as five. The princesses attempted to run away from so frightful a creature; but she quickly laid hold of them, saying, "'Tis lucky my husband is not at home, for he would

would eat you all up at one meal; whereas now I will put you by as a nice bit for myself, and you will serve me two or three days;' and with that she dragged them into a cave, which was strewed with the bones of devoured persons.

The giant himself came home soon after, who was six times as big as his wife; and having swallowed, like so many poached eggs, fifteen little children which he had brought with him, he cried out, 'Wife, I smell fresh meat; give it me, or I'll cut off your head directly.' His wife, frightened by this threat, confessed that she had got three fine young girls; yet advised her husband not to eat them, for they could bake, brew, and do household work, nobody like them; but, by the by, she only meant to keep them for her own eating.—'Well,' said the giant, 'let me see them;' and when they were brought

brought before him, almost ready to die with fear, he ordered them to make some nice cakes, to let him see what they could do. *Love's Flower* and *Fair Night* prepared the paste, while *Finetta* made a most furious fire in the oven, which was a monstrous large one. The giant asked *Finetta* if the oven was hot enough, who said she would try, and threw in some pounds of butter, which she begged the giant to taste with his tongue, not being tall enough herself. He consented, and as he was licking the butter, the three princesses lustily shoved him into the oven, and shut up the mouth, so that he was burnt to ashes.

They next plotted the death of his wife; for which purpose the two eldest soothing her vanity, by telling her they could make her as handsome as *Venus* if she would let them, *Love's Flower* and *Fair Night* pretend-
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ed to dress her hair in a most elegant manner, and the active *Finetta*, at one blow, struck off her huge head from her body with an axe.

The excess of their joy was now equal to that of their grief which they had just suffered. They rung the golden bell at the top of the house, and ranged through all the rooms without control, finding pearls, diamonds, and rich furniture without end. But the two eldest, now the giant and his wife were dead, began to use *Finetta* as bad as ever, and made her do all the drudgery of the house; whilst they dressed themselves up in the fine clothes, and went every now and then to balls at the next village, where they had great respect shown them by the king's son. *Finetta's* heart was almost broke at being so ill treated; when one night, as she was sitting very gloomy over a handful of fire, and raking the cinders, she

she found a little rusty key, which upon scowering, proved to be gold. This accident seemed to revive her; and trying all the locks with it, she found it belonged to a fine box, which contained a vast variety of the richest clothes and jewels of all kinds that ever eyes beheld.

She was prudent enough to keep this discovery a secret from her sisters; and she determined, the next time they went to the ball, to dress herself and go likewise. When she appeared there, the whole assembly was struck with admiration, and her sisters burned with jealousy at the particular attention paid to her by all, though they did not know her by reason of her fine clothes.

When the ball was over, *Finetta* made all the haste she could, in order to get home and be undressed before her sisters arrived there, and in her hurry

hurry lost one of her slippers. This slipper was found the next day by prince *Chery*, the king's eldest son, who admired it so much for its elegance and smallness, that he could not be at ease without the lady to whom it belonged; so that he fell sick, and languished a long time, his physicians not being able to find out the cause of his disorder. At last, after consulting together, they concluded him to be in love, and told the king and queen he would certainly die, unless it could be discovered who was the object. The queen immediately went to him, saying, 'My dear child, we are grieved to the heart on your account. The physicians tell us you are in love; let us know with whom, and we will not oppose your desires.' Whereupon the prince pulled out the slipper from under the bolster, declaring he should never recover, till he saw the fair one whom

whom it fitted. The queen desired him to take comfort, as she did not doubt of soon being able to discover the lady whose slipper had charmed him. With this view, it was immediately proclaimed by sound of trumpet, that all the women should come and try on the slipper, and that she, whose foot it fitted, should marry the prince. Numbers crowded upon numbers to attain this honour; but, notwithstanding all their art of washing and binding up their feet, and paring their nails, not one appeared whose foot was small enough to go into the slipper. Among the rest *Love's Flower* and *Fair Night* hoped to succeed; and prompted by ambition, having dressed themselves in their finest attire, accordingly set out; when *Finetta*, who was conscious that the slipper belonged to her, resolved to go also. So having recourse to her box, she dressed

dressed herself in a blue satin gown, covered all over with stars of diamonds, with a full moon in the middle of her back, and a sun upon her head. When she opened the door, what should surprise her, but her old friend the Spanish horse, whom she kissed, and mounted. The horse went prancing along, and, soon coming up with *Love's Flower* and *Fair Night*, splashed them all over with dirt as he passed. Being arrived at the palace, she was ushered into the prince's apartment with drums and trumpets. The moment the prince saw her, he seemed to revive, and secretly wished she might be able to put on the slipper: this she not only did with the greatest ease, but also produced the fellow to it; upon which the prince immediately got up and kissed her; and the whole court resounded with, 'Long live the prince

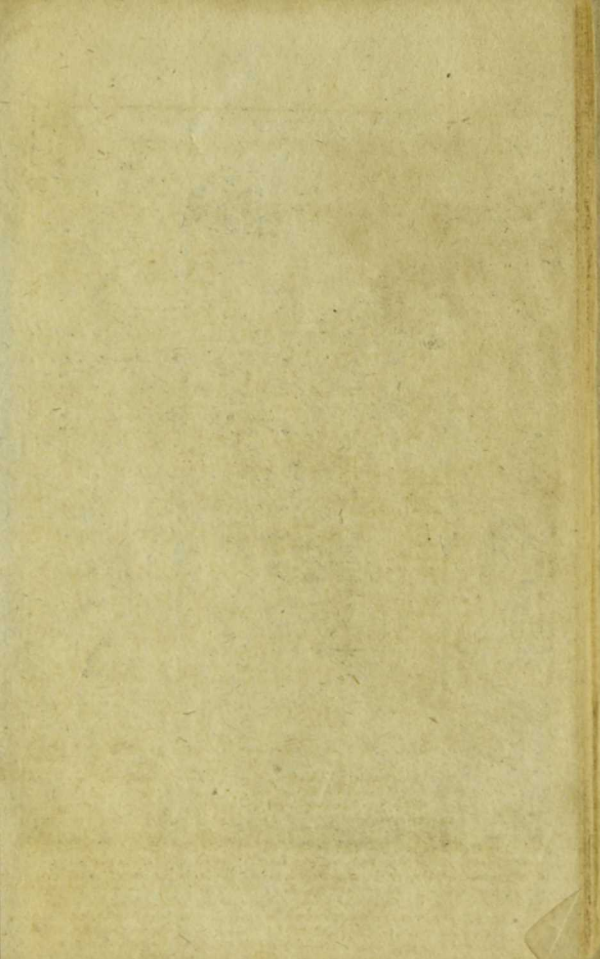
and princess!'—It was proposed that they should be married without delay: but *Finetta* declined it till she had related to them her adventures. The king and queen were very glad to hear that she was a princess by birth; and on finding that it was by their means her father had been deprived of his kingdom, said they should be very happy on that occasion to restore it. *Finetta*, sending for her sisters, notwithstanding they had behaved so vilely to her, recommended them to the queen; and then, making her obeisance to the prince, presented him her hand.

The nuptials were celebrated with the utmost magnificence, and with every demonstration of joy; after which *Finetta* wrote a letter to her godmother by the Spanish horse, thanking her for all favours, and desiring her to acquaint her father and
 mother

mother of her good fortune, and of their own, in that they were to be restored to their kingdom.—The fairy was faithful in the discharge of her commission; the king and queen were restored; and *Love's Flower* and *Fair Night* lived to become great queens themselves.

The HISTORY of
ELMEDORUS
AND ALZAYDA.

ELMEDORUS, or, as he was sometimes called, *The Knight of the Flaming Sword*, was the son of the king of *Granada*, and his queen *Ermendina*. Having, with many entreaties, obtained leave to travel, his mother, for his better security, gave him a ruby ring, which had the power of destroying enchantments. After visiting several courts, *Elmedorus* came to that of *Leon*, where he fell in love with the incomparable princess *Alzayda*; and having performed wonders in a war the king her father was engaged in, had a very promising prospect





Elmedorus & Alzayda.

spect of obtaining the object of his desires. At this time *Zoroaster*, the prince of *Maroc*, sent a challenge to all knights who would not acknowledge *Zamea* the princess of *Fez*, whom he was in love with, to be the most beautiful person in the world; and this challenge arriving at *Leon*, where *Elmedorus* was, this prince determined to go and maintain against *Zoroaster* the charms of the princess *Alzayda*. Accordingly, taking leave of the court, he set forward on his journey.

But being obliged to pass over a sea, he embarked on board a vessel, which he was told was bound for *Fez*; wherein the knight was presently seized with such a drowsiness, that his utmost efforts could not keep him from falling asleep. When he awoke, he found himself in a magnificent palace, surrounded

rounded with gardens and woods, the elegance of which is not to be described. While *Elmedorus* was reflecting on his strange situation, he was accosted by a beautiful lady in words to this effect: 'The Fairy *Desideria*, valiant prince, foreseeing the tournaments at *Fez* would have been fatal to you, has kindly conducted you to this happy abode. She desires your presence, in order to partake of the amusements of the place.'

Elmedorus was exceedingly mortified at thus being prevented from asserting the honour of *Alzayda*; but yet judged it best to attend *Desideria*. She received him very courteously, and entering into conversation, proposed to him a race with one of her nymphs; which she said was customary for every knight to do who came to the island. The knight, unwilling to break the custom of the place, consented; and

a race

a race was accordingly begun; which was won by our hero, who, being thereby made very thirsty, drank plentifully of a fountain of water that stood at the end of the walk down which they ran. But, alas! such was the quality of the water, that *Elmedorus* had no sooner drunk of it than he forgot *Alzayda*, and thought of nothing but rendering himself agreeable to the Fairy *Desideria*. Thus the fairy's plot was crowned with success; for having fallen in love with *Elmedorus*, she took the opportunity of his going for *Fez*, by sending the vessel on board which he embarked, to get him into her own mansions. Our knight seemed quite charmed with the fairy's beauty, and spent his time in all the pleasures of hunting, fishing, dancing, feasting, and, in short, every diversion that could be thought of; when one day, as he was seeking the fairy in a

grove of myrtles, he was addressed by a man of majestic appearance in the following manner:—‘How can you stay here, *Elmedorus*, when the beautiful *Alzayda* is in so much need of your help, being the prisoner of *Asmonadus*, who had conquered the kingdom of *Leon*? See here her picture (presenting it); do not her charms infinitely surpass those of the fairy, with whom you are now so infatuated? Rouse! turn the point of the ring given you by your mother, and fly to assist *Alzayda*.’

Elmedorus, struck with this reproach, looked at his ring, and saw the point downwards.—Upon turning it up, he found himself the same as when he was at *Leon*; and, blushing with shame at his late conduct, departed from that enchanted habitation immediately. The fairy sent a knight to force him to return; but *Elmedorus*

dorus engaged and vanquished him, granting him his life, however, as some acknowledgment of *Desideria's* favours.

As he was travelling, he heard a most dismal account of his dear *Alzayda*; how that *Asmonadus*, a wicked magician, falling in love with the princess, but being refused by the good king her father, had laid siege to, and made himself master of *Leon*, and that he had put the king and queen to death, and kept the princess a prisoner. *Elmedorus*, pierced with grief, forthwith dispatched his 'squire, to inquire the truth of these tidings, and let the princess know he was hastening to her assistance. The 'squire found the palace in confusion, and went to *Alzayda's* apartment without hindrance, where she lay, to all appearance dead. However, on his crying out that he came from *Elmedorus*, her faithful lover,

she just opened her eyes and spoke the following words: 'Tell *Elmedorus*, that, as I die for my fidelity towards him, I would have him live to revenge me,'—and then sunk into her former lethargy; and as the 'squire was going down stairs, he heard an outcry that the princess was dead.

When the 'squire returned, and gave an account to *Elmedorus* of what had passed, he said and did all that rage could inspire and invent; but as soon as his passion was somewhat subsided, 'Yes,' said he, 'dear unhappy *Alzayda*, you shall be revenged; I will preserve this life till I have appeased your angry ghost.'

Thus resolved, his fury gave way to grief, which manifested itself in the most heart-felt sighs. He pursued his journey, however, to *Leon*, to see what was become of the body; there he learnt, that the tyrant *Asmonadus* had

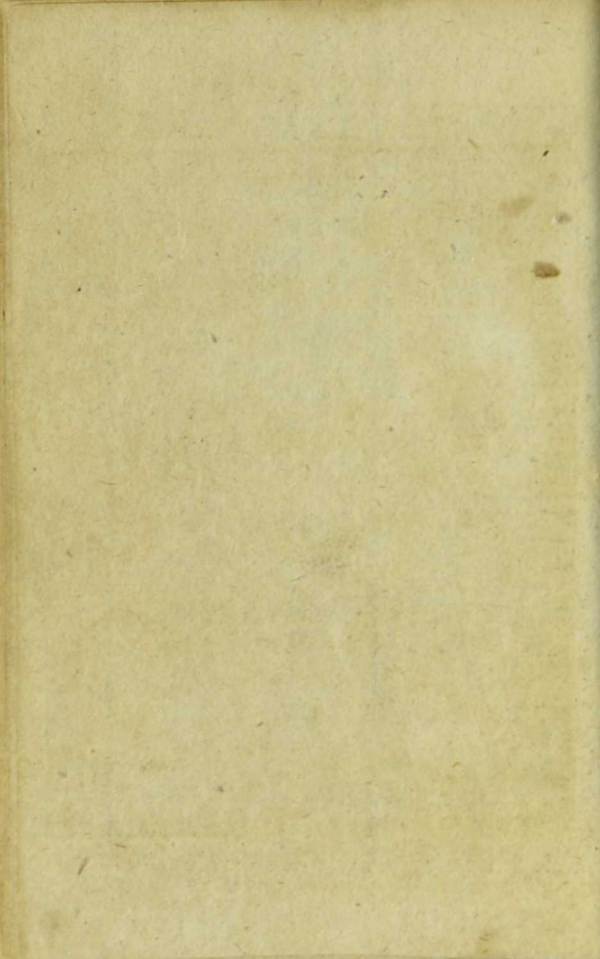
had taken *Alzayda's* body away with him; but nobody could tell where. *Elmedorus* was, nevertheless, determined to find him out, if possible; and imagining he was probably gone to bury her in some strange country, set out in search of him, and travelled through all *Spain*, passing his nights in forests, and his days in places best suited to indulge his melancholy.

He had spent almost a twelvemonth in this manner; when one night having entered a thick grove, he heard a voice softly crying, 'Forbear, *Adelinda*, to persuade me to seek relief, since I can hope for none but from my despair.' Alarmed, he made for the place whence the sound proceeded, and presently beheld two women sitting on the grass, one of whom was so beautiful, that, even in the knight's eyes, she seemed little inferior to his *Alzayda*. 'Madam,' said he, 'from
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the plaintive words you have spoken I judge you to suffer some grievous misfortune. I am *Elmedorus* of *Granada*; if my service can in the least contribute to your ease, please to command it.'—'Sir,' answered the unknown lady, 'your name is so justly celebrated in the world, for your valiant achievements, that I believe nothing is impossible to you. With gratitude, therefore, I accept your offer; and, the better to inform you of my enemies, give me leave to tell you my adventure.'



Princess Lamea .



The HISTORY of the
PRINCESS ZAMEA,
AND THE
PRINCE ALMANZON.

In the Princess's own Words.

I AM daughter to *Zamut* king of *Fez*, and the queen *Zamara*, who, having been for years without children, looked upon me as the gift of heaven. Among the great number of princes and knights who crowded to pay their addresses to me, at our court, was *Zoroaster* prince of *Maroc*, to whom my father promised his consent,

sent, if he could obtain mine; but I could not endure him, from the extraordinary greatness of his size, and the fierceness of his looks. Nevertheless, *Zoroaster*, in order to obtain my good-will, published a tournament, and sent challenges to the courts of *Spain* and *Africa* for all the knights to come and confess the princess of *Fez* to be the greatest beauty in the world. This brought great numbers to *Fez* on the day appointed; and the king, queen, and myself, having taken our places, *Zoroaster* entered the lists with a fierce and lofty air, in gold armour beset with emeralds, and posted himself at one end, to wait for any antagonists that should offer. Several presented themselves; but were easily vanquished by *Zoroaster*, who doubted not that he should gain the prize, which was my picture set with diamonds. At last,

a confused noise gave us new attention, which was occasioned by a young knight's asking to enter the lists, clad in silver enamelled with blue, and mounted upon a horse as white as snow. How fatal was the fight to me! and what tears has that day cost me! The whole court seemed to admire this unknown knight; and I confess I never before conceived so much joy as when I saw him, in the second career, throw the terrible *Zoroaster* to the ground. He was declared victor: and he received the prize from me in so noble a manner, as made me feel a secret satisfaction in bestowing it.

This stranger proved to be *Almazon*, prince of *Tunis*; and I observed he took every opportunity, by tender looks and sighs, to indicate a passion which he wished to reveal. One afternoon, when none were by but my woman, he made an open declaration of
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of his love, which he urged with such warmth and protestations of sincerity, that he made a very strong impression on my heart. However, I told him I could afford him no hope till he obtained the approbation of those who had the right to dispose of me.

I was now in a very perplexing situation: my father had promised me to *Zoroaster*, whom I hated; and I found myself to have the same affection for *Almanzon* as he had declared for me: but what infinitely increased my anxiety, was an order I received from the king to prepare to marry *Zoroaster* within eight days. The queen my mother had always behaved to me with most endearing kindness: and, having before acquainted her with the dislike I had to *Zoroaster*, I resolved, in the present crisis, to acquaint her with the mutual love that subsisted between myself and *Almanzon*.

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The queen sighed at my grief; but said it was out of her power to relieve me, for she had used all her interest with the king to set aside my marriage with *Zoroaster*, since it was so disagreeable to me; but that the king, having given his promise to that prince, could not possibly comply with such request.

In the midst of this distress, news was brought me, that *Almanzon* having fought a duel with *Zoroaster*, had dangerously wounded and disarmed him; that *Almanzon* himself had received some hurt in the shoulder, and was retired a small distance from *Fez*; and that the king had ordered *Zoroaster* to be taken care of, and set a guard over him; but was so enraged against *Almanzon* as to forbid him the court.

At this sad account I fell into a swoon; but was recovered from it by the tender care of the queen, who did every thing in her power to comfort

me: she even sent privately to *Almanzon*, to inquire after his health. This he took so kind, that, charmed with her goodness, he wrote to her, begging leave to come to the palace next day disguised, as his wound was but slight; which the queen consented to, with a design to persuade him to leave the kingdom, for fear *Zoroaster* should have him assassinated.

Almanzon came accordingly at the hour appointed. After some pathetic words relative to our hard fortune, the queen told him that *Zoroaster* was perfectly cured of his wound by an enchanter; and therefore she advised him, if he regarded my safety, to depart from the kingdom immediately, lest another duel should happen between him and *Zoroaster*, which in all probability would be attended with destructive consequences to me. 'Ah! madam,' answered *Almanzon*, 'it is impossible

impossible for me to follow your advice, who love the beautiful *Zamea* to such excess, that I would sooner suffer a thousand deaths than be banished from the sight of her. But, if I was to return to *Tunis*, how would that preserve the princess? Would it not work her destruction to be forced to give her hand to a person whom her heart is averse to? Consider, dear madam, before it be too late; and, if you are willing to grant her the only chance of avoiding the mischiefs which threaten her, suffer me to take her away privately to my own country, where I promise to place the crown of *Tunis* upon her head.'

The queen was at first very angry with *Almanzon* for making so bold a proposal; yet, being afraid melancholy consequences would otherwise ensue, she at length consented to his earnest entreaties; and that very night

was fixed upon to put the design in execution.

Almanzon, overjoyed, went to prepare for the journey, as did also myself, though with a strange mixture of willingness and reluctance; for, at the same time that I would have gone any where to avoid *Zoroaster*, I was very much troubled at the thought of leaving my dear mother. *Almanzon* coming at the hour agreed on, I with multitudes of tears took leave of the good queen, attended only by *Adelinda*. — At the gate was the prince's 'squire with horses, which we mounted, congratulating ourselves on not being discovered. We passed through the kingdom of *Fez* without any remarkable adventure; when one day, going thro' a dark forest, we heard somebody making most bitter lamentations; and *Almanzon*, riding up to the place, was addressed by a beautiful woman, seemingly

ingly in great affliction. ‘Generous knight,’ said she, ‘come and deliver a princess out of the hands of a monstrous giant, who keeps her as a prisoner in a castle a mile off.’ I dissuaded *Almanzon* from this enterprise; but he, eager of evincing his prowess, accompanied the woman. I followed, and saw, as soon as they were over the ditches which surrounded the castle, the bridges draw up, and the gates, after opening for the entrance of that unhappy prince, immediately shut up again. Judge of my distraction at this adventure. I called aloud on *Almanzon* all the remaining day and the next night, but in vain. However, I was determined not to leave that fatal place, till in the morning I saw a knight, who told me that I should nowhere find an end to my misfortune but on the banks of the

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river

river *Tagus*, and then disappeared. I followed his advice, and came hither, where I have been almost a twelve-month without meeting with any thing to abate my woe. But, generous *Elmedorus*, I confess I now feel a secret joy from your proffered service, which seems to forebode some good event.

Here the princess *Zamea* finished her history, which greatly affected *Elmedorus*, and engaged him warmly in her behalf. 'Whatever may be the success,' said he, 'O beautiful *Zamea*, I will not fail to attempt the release of *Almanzon*.' He then desired to be informed where the castle was, which *Zamea* promised to conduct him to the next morning, desiring him, till that time, to take some refreshment in a hut she had made her palace since the loss of her prince; which he consented to.

The morning being come, they set out for the miserable *Almanzon's* abode. After riding some hours, they stopped in a pleasant meadow to regale themselves: when suddenly *Zamea*, with a violent scream, cried out, *Zoroaster!* *Elmedorus*, turning round, saw a knight making up to them, whom he rightly judged to be the same that *Zamea* had named in her fright. Arming himself, therefore, he met and stopped him short with these words, 'Knight, I come to tell you, you no longer deserve that title, since you use dishonourable means to possess a princess who loves you not.'—'Who are you,' answered *Zoroaster*, 'who so take upon you to censure me?'—'If I am victor,' replied *Elmedorus*, 'I'll tell you, but shall not waste time at present.' So saying, he pushed at him with his lance, which shivered to pieces; and *Zoroaster*, in return, broke

his against *Elmedorus*. Then they took to their swords; *Zamea* trembled for her defender during a long and furious combat, till at last *Zoroaster*, pierced with wounds, fell at his antagonist's feet, and eased her of her fear.

This caused so much delay, that the day was nigh spent; and *Elmedorus* having received a wound in his encounter with *Zoroaster*, they took up their abode for that night at a little village they came to, a few miles further on the road. Our knight was here thrown into new agitations, on account of his adored *Alzayda*. He dreamt that he saw her in a chamber of the same castle that *Almanzon* was confined in, and that she seemed to be covered with a veil of black gauze. In the morning he told his dream to *Zamea*; who insisted upon it that *Alzayda* was not dead, but confined in
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the same prison with her dear prince. *Elmedorus* could not but allow that the dream naturally suggested such a notion; yet he was so thoroughly persuaded of the reality of his charmer's death, that all thoughts of that kind presently vanished.

As the wound *Elmedorus* had received was not sufficiently healed to allow them to pursue their journey, the princess *Zamea* retired to a wood in the neighbourhood, in order to indulge her reflections. The sound of two female voices presently surprised her; and, drawing nearer towards it, she heard distinctly this exclamation: 'No, *Phenisa*, I will not see the happy *Canary Isles* again, till I have punished the Prince of *Numidia* for his infidelity!' *Zamea*, advancing forwards, saw two young knights sitting on the grass; but being certain, from what she had heard, that they were ladies

ladies in disguise, and guessing the one who appeared chief, to be some princess, she ran up with open arms, and addressed her as follows: 'Madam, I'm happy in being thus brought to your company. You seem to be in distress; I am so likewise; let friendship, therefore, unite us, and let us try to assuage each other's misfortunes.'--'Dear madam,' returned the stranger, 'I believe nothing would so much contribute to my relief as your sympathy; was not my grief of such a nature, as not to be removed but by the death of him who is the cause of it.'--'Pardon me,' replied *Zamea*; 'but, if I guess right, the death of the person you think your enemy would prove no remedy. At present, however, come with me, and take some refreshments, after your fatigues.' So obliging an offer could not but be complied with; and they accordingly went together to the cottage.

Elme.

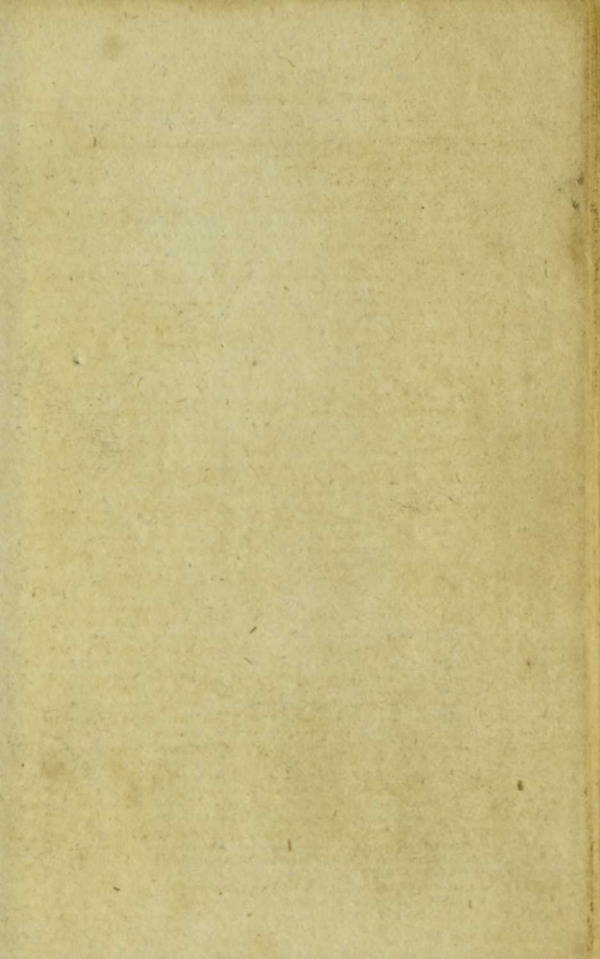
Elmedorus was surpris'd to see so genteel a knight return with *Zamea*; but, being told the adventure, politely offered his arm and sword to revenge her. 'No, generous *Elmedorus*,' said our young knight; 'he that has injured me must fall by my own arm, otherwise his death would be a trouble.'—'Aye,' interrupted *Zamea*, 'I am sure I am not mistaken: love is at the bottom; the sighs and repentance of the delinquent will sooner abate your passion than his blood.'—The surgeon was now come to dress the prince's wound, which occasioned the ladies to retire; and *Zamea*, taking this opportunity to request of the stranger to relate her history, which appeared so very extraordinary, she very readily complied; and the following are the words in which she delivered it;

THE HISTORY OF
ZALMAYDA and ALINZOR.

In Zalmayda's own Words.

I AM *Zalmayda*, princess of the *Canary Islands*. My mother died in child-bed of me, which soon brought on the death of my father also. I was left to the care of an aunt; and my dominions, till I should come of age, were committed to *Zenorus*, prince of the *Summer Islands*. As I grew towards maturity, he endeavoured to gain my affection, and paid his addresses to me; but I could not like his person; and had still a greater aversion to him as being a forcerer.

Being





Talmayda & Minzer.

Being desirous of going to the temple of *Diana*, which stood upon the main land, I took an opportunity of so doing, whilst *Zenorus* was gone to quell an insurrection in his own dominions. Here a young knight, who proved to be *Alinzor*, Prince of *Numidia*, fell in love with, and made his courtship to me. I thought I discovered in him every quality that could recommend him to my regard; and accordingly fixed it upon him. When I was about to return home, he would fain have accompanied me to our court; but, being afraid of the anger of *Zenorus*, I could only permit him to come there on the day we celebrated the feast of the sun.

When that day arrived, I was much surpris'd at not seeing *Alinzor* at the feast; but, nevertheless, thought he would certainly be present at a tournament *Zenorus* made out of compli-
ment

ment to me. At the appointed hour we took our seats; and a knight very much resembling *Alinzor* entered the lists. I had no doubt of it, when I saw him victor, and pleased myself with the thoughts of bestowing on him the prize: but when he pulled up his vizor, and I saw it was not *Alinzor*, I had scarcely spirits enough left to give it him. I hastened to my apartment, where rage and grief succeeded each other by turns.

Zenorus perceived my situation, and knowing that, so long as I loved *Alinzor*, he never would be able to persuade me to marry him, employed all his art to wean my affection from that prince. 'Madam,' said he, 'if *Alinzor* deserved your love, I would desist from my remonstrances; but you sigh for a false prince—a prince who at this very moment is at the feet of another person not mistress of half
your

your charms; and of this you shall have instant proof, if you please.' Jealousy made me consent; and *Zenorus* took me in his chariot, which being drawn by flying dragons with an incredible swiftness through the air, we alighted in the gardens of *Alinzor's* palace, where, indeed, I saw that prince at the feet of a young *Numidian*. I wanted to call out to him, but *Zenorus* would not permit me; the chariot flew away, and I had only time to drop my picture as near my false lover as I could.

Though the infidelity of *Alinzor* seemed plainly to be proved, yet *Zenorus* reaped no advantage from it; for, in the passion I sometimes fell into on that account, I used to blame him for making me acquainted with it. One evening, as I was walking in the garden with *Phenisa*, my attendant, I saw a man lying on the grass, and attentively looking at a picture. I turned
into

into another path, without further notice, when, in a moment, I beheld the inconstant *Alinzor* at my feet.—‘My dear *Zalmayda*,’ cried he, ‘the gods have at last permitted me to see you.’—‘Hold, *Alinzor*,’ said I; ‘think not to conceal your inconstancy, nor that my heart can be the prize of this return, which is only owing to the picture I let fall, to put you in mind of what you have lost.’ He seemed astonished, protested his innocence a thousand times over, and begged to be heard; but, for fear of being discovered, I deferred to hear what he had to say till every body was retired, when *Adelinda* should conduct him to my apartment.

I was impatient to hear *Alinzor*’s justification, which made me retire sooner than ordinary. I sent *Adelinda* to introduce him; but what was my condition, when, after having waited almost

almost the whole night, I saw her return without him. Love, rage, and jealousy, attacking me all at once, threw me into a fever; which it was a considerable time before I got the better of. *Zenorus* endeavoured to avail himself of the perfidy of his rival, whom he represented in the blackest colours; and, indeed, I began to try all I could to forget him. But one day *Phenisa* coming to me, with some disorder in her face, informed me, that she had been surpris'd in the garden by the presence of *Alinzor*; and that he had begged of her to procure him an interview with me, adding, that, if he could not re-obtain my esteem by a plain proof of his innocence, he would appease my rage by his death.

I was thrown into strange agitation by this account. However, notwithstanding my eyes had been witness of

his falsehood, love still biassed me in his favour, and I resolved to give him an hearing. *Phenisa* attended me; and, as we were going to the place of meeting, whom should I behold but *Alinzor* galloping off with a fine young lady behind him! I could not forbear shrieking out; for it was impossible to restrain my indignation. 'What!' cried I, 'is it not enough for the ungrateful wretch to prefer another? Must he insult me with her presence also? No! I'll be revenged, and my own arm shall give the blow.'

Poor *Phenisa* said every thing she could think of to moderate my anger; but in vain. I disguised myself in armour, and, obliging *Phenisa* to do the same, set out, determined not to return till I had taken ample vengeance on the traitor *Alinzor*. In order to know where to find him, I consulted the *Magnificent Fairy*; who told me,
that

that I should find an end to my troubles in the kingdom of *Granada*, whither I bent my course. Yesterday I came into the wood, where, my dear *Alzayda*, fortune befriended me, as a balm to my woes, with the accident of falling into your company.

Zalmayda having ended her story, the princess *Zamea* was returning the compliment paid her at the conclusion, saying, fortune had done her a greater favour in bringing her acquainted with the princess of the *Canary Islands*; when a message was sent to them from *Elmedorus*, that he wished for their company, and should be able to pursue his journey the next day. They passed the remainder of that day with more cheerfulness than they had known for a long time before; for disclosing troubles to sincere friends always produces ease.

They all set off the next day together, and met with no extraordinary occurrence, till, in the evening, as they were entering upon the king of *Granada's* territories, they saw two knights fighting with great animosity. *Elmedorus* spurred on his horse to part them; but before he could get up, one of them had thrown the other to the ground, and putting the point of his sword to his throat, 'Thou traitor, *Zenorus!*' said he, 'tell me what thou hast done with my princess?'—'Here I come to punish thee for thy crimes,' exclaimed *Zalmayda*, at the same time darting at him a javelin she had in her hand, which pierced him. *Alinzor* (who the knight was) fell senseless by his enemy; when the hasty *Zalmayda*, believing she had really killed him, regretted that her revenge had succeeded so well. *Zamea* employed herself in comforting *Zalmayda*, while *Elme-*

Elmedorus and his 'squire were trying if they could discover signs of life in *Alinzor*. The princesses maids also did what they could to stop the bleeding of the miserable *Zenorus*, whose guilt now filled him with remorse not to be endured. "Forbear," said he, "to spare my life, which I desire not to be continued longer than to confess my wickednesses. Your hatred, beautiful *Zalmayda*, is due to me; for I have been the cause of all *Alinzor*'s seeming perfidy. His not coming to the feast of the sun was owing to a letter I sent to him as from you; and I raised a phantom in your shape, which *Alinzor* supposing to be yourself rode away with, and so innocently excited that spirit of revenge in you so contrary to your nature. For these my deceits, I am this day punished by the hand of the amiable prince I have injured; but I have asserted his innocence to

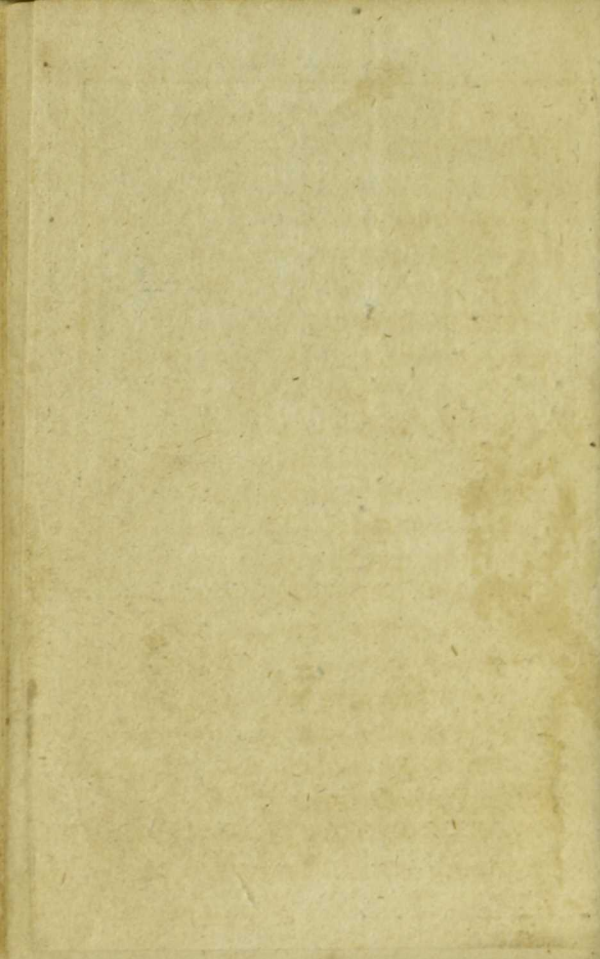
make the best reparation in my power; and may you both live happy together the remainder of your days.' In uttering these words, *Zenorus* breathed his last; when the attention of the whole company was attracted by an affecting scene between *Zalmayda* and *Alinzor*; for the princess being now pierced with grief for what she had done, was bathing his wounds with her tears, and helping *Zamea* to bind them up. 'Why, madam,' said he, 'do you oppose a death inflicted by your own hand?'—'Ah! *Alinzor*,' said she, 'since you are innocent, how guilty am I!'—'These marks of your tenderness,' replied the prince, 'are too precious for your fault.' Here the company interrupted their conversation, thinking it improper for *Alinzor*'s present weak condition; so putting him upon a litter they had provided, they carried him to the next habitation, where

where a skilful shepherd assured them he could apply an herb that would cure him in two days time, provided he was not disturbed. The company therefore retired; and walking down a river in order to recreate themselves, they saw a knight coming towards them, whose horse's weariness slowed the little rest his master gave him. Casting his eyes on *Elmedorus*, he alighted, and, coming up to him, 'Generous knight,' says he, 'permit me to express the joy I feel at this meeting; for I cannot be mistaken in the description of the knight whom the *Magnificent Fairy* bid me seek in this place, as the only person in the world who can break the fatal enchantment by which the cruel *Amerdin* keeps my princess confined in a castle a few days journey from hence.'—'If my own misfortunes would admit of any allay,' answered *Elmedorus*, 'it would

be from relieving those of other persons. Be assured then, most obliging stranger, that I shall be much rejoiced, if I can restore your princess to you, in fighting for the charming *Zamea*; on whose account I am going to undertake the adventure you propose, as soon as the wounds of a worthy prince will permit him to accompany us. In the mean time it may be proper that you instruct me, by reciting your history, in what manner my arms can best be employed to your service.' The stranger approved of the proposal; and the company having pleasantly seated themselves, he thus began:



Talmandar & Amandina.



The HISTORY of
PRINCE ZALMANDOR,
AND THE
PRINCESS AMANDINA.

Related by himself.

I AM son to the king of *Mauritania*, and my name is *Zalmandor*. After the manner of princes, I set out on my travels, and, arriving at the court of the king of *Castile*, was very cordially received. *Armandus*, the prince of *Aragon*, was also there, whom I found to be in love with *Amandina*, the king's daughter, at which I felt a secret vexation; but why, I could not tell, not having as yet seen that princess; for the king would not suffer her to appear
but

but on particular occasions. This unaccountable vexation, however, soon explained itself; for a grand festival happening, at which *Amandina* appeared, I never was more astonished than at the sight of her beauty; and in an instant was smitten with the most violent love for her. I perceived she was sensible of *Armandus's* attachment to her, and looked upon him with some kindness; and I also observed him to take every opportunity of ingratiating himself into her favour. But, as I learnt that every thing must be kept a secret from the king, I took a method different from that of my rival: I pretended to admire *Celdina*, a young lady of the court, and, in honour of her, made entertainments and horse-races.

This project answered my expectations; for *Amandina* used to come to be a spectator of these diversions, which

which I thought she beheld with a jealous eye, that seemed to reproach me for wearing any chains but hers. I could hardly restrain myself from declaring my love; but was still afraid, knowing that, if the prince of *Arragon*'s passion was not received with kindness, it was heard without anger, as he had often private interviews with the princess, by means of one of her maids, and closely followed her wherever she appeared in public. This proceeding of *Armandus* was remarked by the king, who, notwithstanding his friendship for him, desired him to leave the court.

One evening, after having danced pretty much at a ball I made for *Celdina*, I went into an alley to repose myself a little; when the sound of the princess's voice engaged my attention. 'No, *Phedima*' (her attendant's name), said she, 'I cannot see *Celdina* preferred before

before me, without emotion. The prince of *Arragon* I esteem as a friend, but I cannot look upon *Zalmandor* without a sensation, which I could wish him to be equally inspired with; in short, I love him, and envy the happiness of *Celdina*.'

I could forbear no longer; but, casting myself at her feet, 'Adorable princess!' said I, 'tis not *Celdina* that I love; the courtship paid to her is only designed to cover that which I burn to make to you:—you, and you only, are the object for whom I have long sighed in secret.'

Amandina was excessively confused at the suddenness of this event; but as she could not retract her words, told me the only way to prove the truth of my own assertions, and preserve her good will, was to slight *Celdina* as much as I had paid her respect. This I promised; and that very night was
the

the first to quit the assembly, that I might not hand *Celdina* to her apartment.

I mentioned before that *Armandus* was forbidden the court; nevertheless, one night, as I was reflecting in the garden on the most proper method of proceeding, I saw him talking to the princess, who looked out of a window, for half an hour. Twenty times had I like to have forfeited my respect to jealousy; however, I restrained myself until I saw him out of the palace, and then, stopping him, 'Sir,' said I, 'you cannot disobey the king's commands without making me your enemy.'—'I could not have thought,' answered the prince of *Arragon*, 'that *Zalmandor* was one of the king's spies, especially as being a lover of the princess.'—'Whether as one or the other,' replied I, drawing my sword, 'you shall no longer stay here.' 'Let me see then,' said he, putting himself

self on his guard, 'if you can prevent it;' and with these words a combat began, which perhaps would have been fatal to me, if *Armandus's* sword had not broke; but that circumstance put an end to our duel.

This affair was kept a secret for a long time; but at last it reached the court, and the king sent to make *Armandus* a prisoner, and confined him in a castle. The princess *Amandina* reproached me for what I had done; but forgave me on consideration of its having happened from the violence of my love, and on my promising to do my utmost to effect the release of *Armandus*. But the prince soon found means to release himself out of a window; and the first use he made of his liberty was, by means of *Phedima*, to visit the princess *Amandina*. The princess was glad to see him out of the king's power; and, reflecting on the danger he was in of being retaken, begged

ged him to leave the kingdom. ‘Alas! madam,’ said the prince, ‘I did not expect so cruel an injunction from you; but, without doubt, *Zalmandor*——’
 ‘*Zalmandor*,’ interrupted the princess, ‘has no part in the entreaty I make you; though, perhaps, I may prefer that prince to all the world besides.’--‘Then I have nothing to do but die,’ replied *Armandus*;—and with that drew his sword, with which he would have run himself through, had not *Amandina* and *Phedima* taken it from him; which done, he ran out of the apartment in great disorder of mind.

The next morning he sent me a challenge, and appointed the place; where, without mentioning the occasion of this second duel, we engaged; and I was so happy as to be victorious again; for *Armandus*, having received two wounds, fainted and fell with the loss of blood. My squire and I carried him to the nearest

est

est house, and ordered him to be taken care of. Going to his bed-side, as soon as he was come to himself, 'Generous prince,' said I, 'since fortune has favoured me with the victory, of which you was as deserving as myself, suffer me to show the esteem I have for you, by supplying you with all necessaries in a place where every one is your enemy.'—'Brave *Zalmandor*,' returned he, 'your generosity is worthy of my warmest acknowledgments; but, as you have robbed me of the heart of *Amandina*, leave me to die, for I cannot live a witness of your happiness.'—'I don't know,' replied I, 'whether you have not a greater share of that princess's esteem than myself; but, however that be, let us be determined by her choice, and not by our duels deprive her of two faithful lovers.' On this, *Armandus* promising to comply with every thing necessary for his cure, I returned to the palace; where I
found

found the king in great wrath at the prince of *Arragon's* escape, whom he had issued strict orders to have apprehended wherever he should be met with. This made me beg of *Amandina* to send *Phedima* to the prince, with a desire that he would suffer himself to be carried into his dominions; which, after many arguments, he at last consented to.

Things now took a very different face, for the king fell sick and died; and the queen followed him with grief within a month. The princess was for a long time inconsolable for their loss; but, at length, the desires of the people corresponding, I prevailed upon her to appoint a day for our marriage.

It is natural to suppose, that the slight I had shown *Celdina* filled her with the most malicious desire of revenge; this lady, therefore, seeing no obstacle to our happiness, had recourse to the forcerer *Amerdin*, who makes a

rivulet of the tears of the unhappy persons he gets into his possession, by which he performs his wicked enchantments. That wretch, at the instigation of *Celdina*, stole my princess away, and carried her to his castle, where he torments so many princes and princesses. I became distracted, and should have made *Celdina*'s life pay for her cruel revenge, but was ashamed to lay violent hands on a woman. I ran to the castle; but could not, either by entreaties or threats, get any body to answer me. At last I went to the *Magnificent Fairy*, who delights in assisting the unfortunate, and who ordered me to wait here for a certain knight, telling me, that the power of punishing *Amerdin*, and setting so many illustrious personages at liberty, was reserved for him alone. This knight, as an inward impulse assures me, I have now the happiness and honour to be in company with.

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The prince of *Mauritania* having finished his relation, *Elmedorus* again promised to expose his life to restore him his beloved *Amandina*, and release the other captives confined in *Amerdin's* detestable castle. Then *Zalmayda* (who, since she had been convinced of *Alinzor's* innocence, was more in love than ever, and thought every minute an hour she was absent from him) making a proposal to return to their habitation, they all got up, and being come there, presented their new companion, *Zalmandor*, to the wounded prince.

The herb which the shepherd applied had the effect he foretold; so that, on the third day, the whole company proceeded on their journey towards the enchanted castle; the princess of the *Canaries*, and her attendant, having put on apparel proper to their sex, as there was no further occasion for their appearing in that of men.

It is but natural to suppose they made all possible haste in accomplishing so interesting an undertaking; and as they travelled hard, and met with no interruption, on the morning of the second day they came in sight of the wicked *Amerdin's* castle. *Elmedorus* conceived an inexpressible joy, and making a stop, thus addressed his companions:—‘My dear friends, the hour is now come to prove the foundation of our hopes. You are only to accompany me farther with your prayers; for I must now advance alone: and inflamed as I am with the idea of my adored *Alzayda* being still living in yon horrid mansion, I pledge my honour that I will fulfil the promises I have made to you, or perish in the attempt.’ Then, desiring them not to wander from the place they were in, and recommending it to the princes to take care of the ladies, he saluted and left them.

Elmedorus

Elmedorus presently got up to the castle, and after he had shook the gates a knight came forth, whom he knew to be *Almanzon*; therefore, he would not make use of his sword, but presented the ring, which, in the beginning of the knight's history, we mentioned to be given to him by his mother, and which had the power of breaking all enchantments. Hereupon, *Almanzon* coming out of the enchantment, let fall his lance, and threw himself at the feet of *Elmedorus*, who raising and embracing him, said, 'Accept from me, brave knight, both liberty and your princess,' pointing to the place where he had left her; at which *Almanzon*, transported with joy, ran to his beloved *Zamea*.

A second enemy now came out, whom *Elmedorus* knew to be *Asmonadus*, and advanced towards him with his sword in his hand. 'What rash youth art thou (said *Asmonadus*) that comest here

to seek thy death?'—'I am *Elmedorus* of *Granada*,' answered the prince, 'and come to punish thee and the tyrant *Amerdin*, and to deliver the princess *Alzayda*, and other innocent captives, out of the hands of their enemies.' At these words they engaged, and fought with such fury, that the princesses trembled for their valiant hero; and the princes, forgetting they were not to concern themselves in this adventure, ran to his assistance; but before they could get to him, he had brought his antagonist to the ground. *Elmedorus* thanked the knights for their readiness to assist, but begged them to return and protect the princesses.

Asmonadus was no sooner dispatched than there came out of the castle a roaring lion to attack the prince, who, after an hour's fight, laid him lifeless by *Asmonadus*. Then appeared a knight, mounted on a griffin, with his vizor
half

half lifted up, and his hagard eyes full of fury. 'Think not, *Elmedorus*,' said he, 'to accomplish thy rash undertaking; for tho' thou hast hitherto been victorious, thou canst not escape my revenge.'—'That's yet to be tried,' answered the knight; 'we shall soon see whether thou art less penetrable than thy defenders.' A dreadful combat ensued, in which the flying griffin gave the knight great annoyance; who, becoming outrageous, fetched so furious a stroke at *Amerdin's* sword-arm, that he cut it off; when that vile magician, finding himself no longer able to make resistance, flew away. From his venomous blood there immediately sprung up numberless snakes and serpents, which turned their murdering tongues against *Elmedorus*. At these he thought proper to point his ring, as they were so many; and so passed through the midst of them directly to the castle.

Two enormous bears guarded the porch, whose fierceness, perhaps, would have proved fatal to our knight, had they not, by virtue of the ring, been forced to run away. The gates now opened, and a very stately knight advanced to defend the entry. It was the prince of *Arragon*, *Zalmandor's* rival; yet *Elmedorus*, willing to spare a prince who had many good qualities, desired him to desist from his opposition; but he, having been told by the wicked magician, that *Elmedorus* was come to deliver *Amandina*, struck our knight on the helmet with his sword; upon which he immediately attacked him, and, though none was more brave than the prince of *Arragon*, laid him lifeless at his feet.

After this, *Elmedorus*, impatient to find out his dear *Alzayda*, rushed in: and, having passed through several dismal apartments, came to a tower which
had

had neither door nor window. Here he heard the moanings of those confined within, and among the rest, thought he could distinguish his own princess's voice. Striking his ring against the wall, it presently opened, and disclosed to him a great number of illustrious personages, who by their tears formed a brook, which ran out at the bottom of the place, and with which, as we have said before, the villanous *Amerdin* performed all his enchantments. But what were his feelings, when he beheld his beautiful and beloved *Alzayda* sitting by a tomb, whereon was the exact image of himself, and besprinkling it with her tears! He presented his ring, and in an instant the tomb disappeared; and the walls of the tower were changed into a magnificent triumphal arch, on which the names of *Elmedorus* and *Alzayda* were written in golden letters,

ters, supported by *Cupids*. All the knights and ladies, who had been kept prisoners there almost an age, came to throw themselves at the feet of their deliverer, who raised them up in so obliging a manner, that they received an additional pleasure at being released by so generous a knight; and perceiving his impatience to console *Alzayda*, retired to the farther part of the place. ‘O my adored princess,’ said *Elmedorus*, ‘how great the grief your supposed death caused me! but how well requited, at the unspeakable happiness the present scene affords me!’—‘Prince,’ returned *Alzayda*, ‘you see by my punishment how dear you was to me, since, for my disdain of *Asmonadus*, on your account, I was condemned to bewail your death all my days. But tell me how you have wrought this happy deliverance——how you entered this castle——
and

and how preserved yourself from the wicked *Amerdin* and *Asimonadus*, your rival?' — 'My rival,' replied the prince, 'has paid for the injuries done us, by the loss of his life; and as to the magician *Amerdin*, finding he was unable to defend himself against me, he flew away on his winged griffin.' He was proceeding to give an account of his adventures; but *Alzayda* representing the impropriety of conversing longer in the presence of so many illustrious personages, said, 'Let us now leave this fatal place; and be assured, that *Alzayda* is the same as when you left her at *Leon*.' Then going to the princes and princesses, who were still praising him for the liberty he had procured them, *Elmedorus* inquired which of the amiable ladies was *Amandina*; and, upon her advancing forward, the prince told her, he only desired her pardon for
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the death of *Armandus*, which it was not in his power to prevent; but that he could make amends by restoring *Zalmandor* to her. The princess could scarcely believe the good news; but *Elmedorus* assured her she should soon be convinced of the truth of it; and then, presenting his hand to *Alzayda*, led her out of the place, followed by the rest of the company.

As they passed through the porch, *Amandina* perceived the dead body of *Armandus*, which much affected her; and his 'squire, casting himself at her feet, begged of her to intercede with *Elmedorus* to allow him to erect a tomb to the memory of his master. This she did; and inquiring of the 'squire what brought *Armandus* to the castle, he answered, 'The prince, madam, after being cured of the wounds received in the last duel with *Zalmandor*, hearing that *Amerdin* had confined you
in

in this fatal place, came to find you out; and here the wicked magician received him, promising, if he could defend the castle against *Elmedorus*, to deliver you up to him: in the attempt of which undertaking, alas! he has this day lost his life.

Leaving the 'squire to bury his master, the company went on, but were no sooner got over the moat that surrounded the castle, than the air appeared all on fire, accompanied with lightning and terrible claps of thunder; and an infinite number of demons, having destroyed that dismal place, took their flight through the midst. This storm put an end to the enchantments; for presently the day became wonderfully bright, and not a shadow of the late horrible mansion remained.

Elmedorus then politely bid adieu to the strangers he had released; and
the

the illustrious little company who had attended and conducted *Elmedorus* to the castle, seeing its total destruction, came in haste to testify their joy; when *Elmedorus* taking *Zalmandor* by the hand, presented him to the lovely *Amandina*, saying, 'You see, madam, I perform my promise;' upon which the princess gave her hand to her prince, and was made happy in receiving every testimony of his sincere love. Thus was every one blest, and mutual congratulations passed between them: but, above all, health and happiness were invoked upon *Elmedorus* and *Alzayda*, because to him the rest were indebted for their own felicity.

Nothing now remained to complete the bliss of all, but for the amiable pairs to go to their respective kingdoms, there to pledge their loves at Hymen's altar. Accordingly, these heroes and heroines, having travelled
 I together

together as far as the different situations of their dominions would allow, took a most affectionate farewell: the princesses embraced each other, and swore an everlasting friendship; whilst the princefs promised to enter into an alliance against all kings who should be their enemies. *Elmedorus* was the first who reached his own dominions, where the king and queen of *Granada*, overjoyed to see a son again, whom they had given over for lost, united him in wedlock's bonds to his charming princess, and almost tired them both with caresses, and resigned to them the crown.

In due time, *Elmedorus* heard those princes, who had been the companions of his fortune, were in peaceable possession of their crowns and charming princesses; that the queen of *Fez* had crowned *Almanzon* and *Zamea*, the king being dead; that the prince

prince of *Numidia* was resolved to stay in the *Canaries*, that he might not be witness to the inconstancy his own country was remarkable for; and that *Zalmandor*, in order to be as near as possible to the friend to whom he owed the restoration of *Amandina*, had established his court at *Castile*. All this joy was increased to *Elmedorus* and *Alzayda* by the birth of a son, a year after their marriage, who proved to be a prince renowned throughout the world as the wonder of his age.

THE END.

Maria Weston

7 copies 1953
to NY Brown in
British paper, with
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