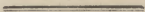


HBS. 1.78.351 (1-5)

NEW JUVENILE LIBRARY.



CINDERELLA;

OR,

THE LITTLE GLASS SLIPPER.



EMBELLISHED WITH

Three Elegant Copperplates.

A NEW AND CORRECT EDITION,



EDINBURGH:

PRINTED FOR W. AND J. DEAS,
AT THE NEW CIRCULATING LIBRARY,

NO. 13. PRINCE'S STREET.



1809.

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

CHICAGO

A BUTTER CLASS SHEET

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
LIBRARY

1901

CINDERELLA;

OR,

THE LITTLE GLASS SLIPPER.

THERE was once a very rich gentleman, who lost his wife; and, having loved her exceedingly, he was very sorry when she died. Finding himself quite unhappy for her loss, he resolved to marry a second time, thinking by this means he should be as happy as before. Unfortunately, however, the lady he chanced to fix upon, was the proudest and the haughtiest woman ever known; she was always out of humour with every one; nobody could

please her, and she returned the civilities of those about her with the most affronting disdain. She had two daughters by a former husband, whom she had brought up to be proud and idle; indeed, in temper and behaviour they perfectly resembled their mother; they did not love their books, and would not learn to work; in short, they were disliked by every body.

The gentleman on his side had a daughter also, who, in sweetness of temper and behaviour, was the exact likeness of her own mother, for whose death he had so much lamented; and whose tender care of his little girl he was in hopes to see replaced by that of his new bride.

But scarcely was the marriage-ceremony over, before his wife began to shew her real temper; she could not bear the pretty little girl, because her sweet obliging manners made those of her own daughters appear a thousand times more odious and disagreeable.

She therefore ordered her to live in the kitchen; and if ever she brought any thing

into the parlour, always scolded her till she was out of sight. She made her work with the servants in washing the dishes, and rubbing the tables and chairs; it was her place to clean madam's chamber, and that of the misses her daughters, which was all inlaid, and furnished with beds of the newest fashion, and looking-glasses so long and broad, that they could see themselves from head to foot in them; while the little creature herself was forced to sleep up in a dirty garret, upon a wretched straw bed, without curtains, or any thing to make her comfortable.

The poor child bore all this with the greatest patience, not daring to complain to her father, who she feared would only reprove her, for she saw that his wife governed him entirely. When she had done all her work, she used to sit in the chimney-corner among the cinders; so that she went by the name of Cinderbrcech in the house: the younger of the two sisters, however, being rather more civil than the elder, called her CINDERELLA. And Cinderella, dirty and ragged as she was.

as often happens in such cases, was a thousand times prettier than her sisters-in-law, dressed out in all their splendour.

It happened that the king's son gave a ball, to which he invited all the persons of fashion in the country: our two misses were of the number; for the king's son did not know how disagreeable they were at home, but supposed, as they were so much indulged, that they were extremely amiable. He did not invite Cinderella, for he had never seen nor heard of her.

The two sisters began immediately to be very busy in preparing for the happy day: nothing could exceed their joy; every moment of their time was spent in fancying such gowns, shoes, and head-dresses, as would set them off to the greatest advantage.

All this was a source of new vexation to poor Cinderella; for it was her business to iron and plait her sister's linen. They talked of nothing but how they should be dressed. "I," said the eldest, "will wear my scarlet velvet with French trimming." "And I,"

said the youngest, " shall wear the same petticoat I had made for the last ball ; but then, to make amends for that, I shall put on my gold muslin train, and wear my diamonds in my hair : with these I must certainly look well." They sent several miles for the best hair-dresser that was to be had, and all their ornaments were bought at the most fashionable shops.

On the morning of the ball, they called up Cinderella to consult with her about their dress, for they knew she had a great deal of taste. Cinderella gave them the best advice she could, and even offered to assist in adjusting their head-dresses ; which was exactly what they wanted, and they gladly accepted her proposal.

While Cinderella was busily engaged in dressing her sisters, they said to her, " Should you not like, Cinderella, to go to the ball ?" " Ah !" replied Cinderella, " you are only laughing at me ; it is not for such girls as I am, to think of going to balls." " You are in the right," said they ; " folks might laugh

indeed, to see a Cinderbreech dancing in a ball-room."

Any other than Cinderella would have tried to make the haughty creatures look as ugly as she could; but the sweet-tempered girl, on the contrary, did every thing she could think of to make them look well.

The sisters had scarcely eaten any thing for two days, so great was their joy as the happy day drew near. More than a dozen laces were broken in endeavouring to give them a fine slender shape, and they were always standing before the looking-glass.

At length the much-wished-for moment arrived; the proud misses stepped into a beautiful carriage, and, followed by servants in rich liveries, drove towards the king's palace. Cinderella followed them with her eyes as far as she could; and, when they were out of sight, she sat down in a corner, and began to cry.

Her godmother, who saw her tears, asked what ailed her. " I wish I

w-i-s-h," sobbed poor Cinderella, without being able to say another word.

The godmother, who was a fairy, said to her, "You wish to go to the ball, Cinderella; is not that the case?" "Alas! yes," replied the poor child, sobbing still more than before.—"Well, well, be a good girl," said the godmother, "and you shall go."

She then led Cinderella to her bed-chamber, and said to her, "Run into the garden, and bring me a pompion." Cinderella flew like lightning, and brought the finest she could meet with. Her godmother scooped out the inside, leaving nothing but the rind; she then struck it with her wand, and the pompion instantly became a fine coach gilt all over with gold.

She next looked into the mouse-trap, where she found six mice, all alive and brisk; she told Cinderella to lift up the door of the trap very gently; and, as the mice passed out, she touched them one by one with her wand, and each immediately became a beautiful horse, of a fine dapple-grey mouse co-

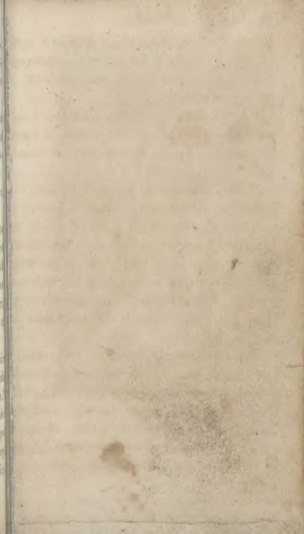
lour. "Here, my child," said the godmother, "is a coach and horses too, as handsome as your sisters; but what shall we do for a postillion?"

"I will run," replied Cinderella, "and see if there be not a rat in the rat-trap; and if I find one, he will do very well for a postillion."

"Well thought of, my child!" said her godmother; "make what haste you can."

Cinderella brought the rat-trap, which, to her great joy, contained three of the largest rats ever seen. The fairy chose the one with the longest beard; and touching him with her wand, he was instantly turned into a smart, handsome postillion, with the finest pair of whiskers imaginable.

She next said to Cinderella, "Go again into the garden, and you will find six lizards behind the watering pot; bring them hither." This was no sooner done, than with a stroke from the fairy's wand they were changed into six footmen, who all immediately jumped up behind the coach in their laced liveries,



CINDERELLA



Cinderella at the Ball.

and stood side by side as cleverly as if they had been used to nothing else all their lives.

The fairy then said to Cinderella, "Well, my dear, is not this such an equipage as you could wish for to take you to the ball? Are you not delighted with it?" "Y-e-s," replied Cinderella with hesitation; "but must I go thither in these filthy rags?"

Her godmother touched her with her wand, and her rags instantly became the most magnificent apparel, ornamented with the most costly jewels that were ever seen. To these she added a beautiful pair of Glass Slippers, and bade her set out for the palace.

The fairy, however, before she took leave of Cinderella, strictly charged her, on no account whatever, to stay at the ball after the clock had struck Twelve, telling her, that should she stay but a single moment after that time, her coach would again become a pumpkin, her horses mice, her footmen lizards, and her fine clothes be changed to filthy rags.

Cinderella did not fail to promise every

thing her godmother desired of her, and, almost wild with joy, drove away to the palace.

As soon as she arrived, the king's son, who had been informed that a great princess, whom nobody knew, was come to the ball, presented himself at the door of her carriage, handed her out, and conducted her to the ball-room.

Cinderella no sooner appeared, than every one was silent; both the dancing and the music stopped, and every body was employed in gazing at the uncommon beauty of the unknown stranger: nothing was heard but whispers of "How handsome she is!" The king himself, old as he was, could not keep his eyes from her, and continually repeated to the queen, that it was a long time since he had seen so lovely a creature! The ladies endeavoured to find out how her clothes were made, that they might get some of the same pattern for themselves by the next day, should they be lucky enough to meet with such splendid materials, and such good work-women to make them.

The king's son conducted her to the most distinguished seat, and soon after led her out to dance with him. She both moved and danced so gracefully, that every one admired her still more than before; and she was thought the most beautiful and accomplished lady ever beheld.

After some time a delicious collation was served up; but the young prince was so busily employed in looking at her, that he did not eat a morsel.

Cinderella seated herself near her sisters, paid them a thousand attentions, and offered them a part of the oranges and sweetmeats with which the prince had presented her; while they, on their part, were quite astonished at these civilities from a lady they did not know.

As they were conversing together, Cinderella heard the clock strike eleven and three quarters; she rose from her seat, curtsied to the company, and hastened away as fast as she could.

As soon as she got home, she flew to her

godmother, and, after thanking her a thousand times, told her she would give the world to be able to go again to the ball the next day, for the king's son had entreated her to be there.

While she was telling her godmother every thing that had happened at the ball, the two sisters knocked a loud *rat tat tat* at the door, which Cinderella opened.

“How late you have staid!” said she, yawning, rubbing her eyes, and stretching herself as if just awaked out of her sleep, though she had in truth felt no desire to sleep since they left her.

“If you had been at the ball,” said one of the sisters, “let me tell you, you would not have been sleepy; there came thither the handsomest, yea, the very handsomest princess ever beheld! She paid us a thousand attentions, and made us take a part of the oranges and sweetmeats which the prince had given her.”

Cinderella could scarcely contain herself for laughter; she asked her sisters the name

of this princess; to which they replied, that nobody had been able to discover who she was; that the king's son was extremely grieved on that account, and had offered a large reward to any person who could find out where she came from.

Cinderella smiled, and said, "How very beautiful she must be! how fortunate you are! Ah! could I but see her for a single moment! Dear Miss Charlotte, lend me only the yellow gown you wear every day, and let me go to see her."

"Oh yes, I warrant you! Lend my clothes to a Cinderbreech! Do you really suppose me such a fool? No, no; pray, Miss Pert, mind your own business, and leave dresses and balls to your betters."

Cinderella expected some such answer, and was by no means sorry; for she would have been sadly at a loss what to do, if her sister had lent her the clothes that she had asked of her.

The next day the two sisters again went to the ball; and so did Cinderella, but dressed

still more magnificently than the night before. The king's son was continually by her side, and paid her the most obliging compliments.

The charming young creature was far from being tired of all the agreeable things she met with; on the contrary, she was so delighted with them, that she entirely forgot the charge her godmother had given her.

Cinderella at last heard the striking of a clock, and counted one, two, three, on till she came to twelve, though she had supposed it could be but eleven at the most. She instantly got up, and flew as nimbly as a deer out of the ball-room.

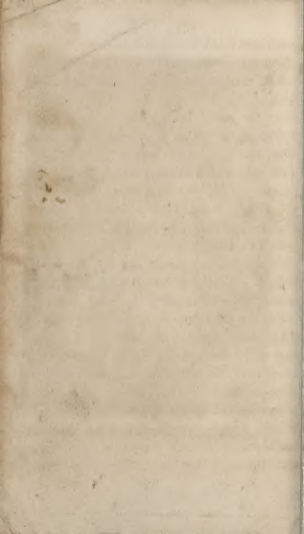
The prince tried to overtake her; but poor Cinderella's fright made her run the fastest. However, in her great hurry, she dropped one of the glass slippers from her foot, which the prince stooped down, and picked up, and took the greatest care of.

Cinderella got home tired and out of breath, but in her dirty old clothes, with-

CINDERELLA



Cinderella opening the Trap to let out the Rats.



out either coach or footmen, and having nothing left of her magnificence but the fellow of the glass slipper which she had dropped.

In the mean time the prince had inquired of all his guards at the palace gates, if they had not seen a magnificent princess pass out, and which way she went? The guards replied, that no princess had passed the gates; and that they had not seen a creature but a little ragged girl, who looked more like a beggar than a princess.

When the two sisters returned from the ball, Cinderella asked them if they had been as much amused as the night before, and if the beautiful princess had been there? They told her that she had; but that as soon as the clock struck twelve she hurried away from the ball-room, and, in the great haste she made, had dropped one of her glass slippers, which was the prettiest shape ever beheld; that the king's son had picked it up, and had done nothing but look at it all the rest of the evening; and that every body be-

lieved he was violently in love with the beautiful lady to whom it belonged.

This was very true; for, a few days after, the prince had it proclaimed by sound of trumpet, that he would marry the lady whose foot should fit the slipper he had found.

Accordingly the prince's messengers took the slipper, and carried it first to all the princesses; then to the duchesses; in short, to all the ladies of the court, but without success.

They then brought it to the two sisters, who each tried all she could to squeeze her foot into the slipper, but found that it was quite impossible.

Cinderella, who was looking at them all the while, and knew her slipper, could not help smiling, and ventured to say, "Pray, sir, let me try to get on the slipper."

Her sisters burst into a fit of laughter in the rudest manner possible: "Very likely, truly," said one of them, "that such a clum-

my foot as yours should fit the slipper of the beautiful princess."

The gentleman, however, who brought the slipper, turned round, looked at Cinderella; and observing that she was very handsome, said, that as he was ordered by the prince to try it on every one till he found her whom it fitted, it was but just that Cinderella should have her turn.

Saying this, he made her sit down, and putting the slipper to her foot, it instantly slipped in, and he saw that it fitted her like wax.

The two sisters were amazed to see that the slipper fitted Cinderella; but how much greater was their astonishment, when she drew out of her pocket the other slipper, and put it on her other foot!

Just at this moment the fairy entered the room, and, touching Cinderella's clothes with her wand, made her all at once appear more magnificently dressed than they had seen her before.

The two sisters immediately perceived that

poor Cinderella was the beautiful princess whom they had seen at the ball. They threw themselves at her feet, and asked her forgiveness for the ill treatment she had received from them. Cinderella helped them to rise, and, tenderly embracing them, said, she forgave them with all her heart, and begged them to bestow on her their affection.

Cinderella was then conducted, dressed as she was, to the young prince; who, finding her more beautiful than ever, instantly desired her to accept of his hand in marriage.

The splendid ceremony took place in a few days; and Cinderella, who was as amiable as she was handsome, gave her sisters magnificent apartments in the palace, and a short time after married them to two great lords of the court.

THE
QUEEN
AND
COUNTRY GIRL.

THERE was, upon a time, a queen so very far stricken in years, that her Majesty was toothless and bald. Her head shook and trembled perpetually like the leaves of an aspin; and her sight was so dim, that spectacles were of no longer use to her. Her mouth was almost hid by the near approach of her nose and chin; her stature was so diminished, that she was shrunk into a shapeless heap; and her back so bowed, that you would have thought that she had been crooked from her infancy.

A fairy, who assisted at the birth of this queen, came to her, and said, "Do you de-

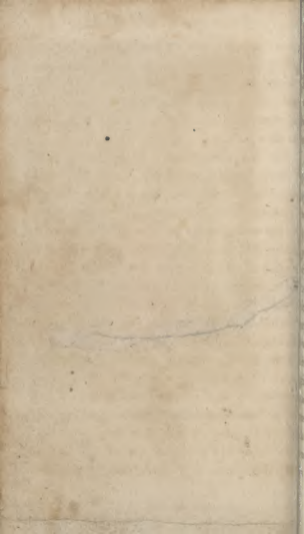
sire to grow young again?" "Most earnestly," replied the queen; "I would part with all my jewels to be but twenty." "Then," continued the fairy, "it will be necessary to make an exchange, and to transfer your age and infirmities to some one, who will be contented to spare you her youth and health. To whom, therefore, shall we give your hundred years?"

Hereupon the queen gave orders to make diligent inquiry through the kingdom, for a person who might be willing to barter youth for age, upon a valuable consideration. When these orders were publicly known, a great many poor people from all parts flocked to the court, all of them desirous to become old and rich; but, when they had seen the queen at dinner, hideous in her infirmities, trembling and coughing over a mess of water-gruel, and doating ever and anon as she spoke, not one was inclinable to take up the burden of her years. They chose rather to live by begging, and to enjoy youth and health in rags. There came, likewise, a

CINDERELLA



The Fairy changes Cinderella into a Fine Lady.



crowd of ambitious persons, to whom she promised great dignities, and the highest honours; but when they had seen her, "What will our grandeur avail," said they, "when we shall appear so frightful, as to be ashamed to shew ourselves in public?"

At last there came a young country-girl, whose name was Mopsy), in full bloom, who demanded no less than the crown as an equivalent for her youth and beauty. The queen immediately grew angry, but to what purpose? She was bent upon renewing her vigour at any rate, and said to Mopsy, "Let us divide my kingdom, and share alike; you shall reign over one half, and I shall content myself with the other. This will be power enough in conscience for you, who are but a little mean peasant." "No," replies the girl, "I am not so easily satisfied; let me enjoy my obscure condition, and my rosy complexion, and much good may it do your Majesty and your hundred years, and your wrinkles, and more than one foot in the grave." "But then," said the

queen, "what should I be able to do without my kingdom?" "You would laugh, you would dance, you would sing, like me," answers the young gipsy, and immediately she broke out into a laughter, and danced, and sung. The queen, who was far from being in a condition to imitate her jollity, said, "And what would you do in my place? you who are neither accustomed to old age nor empire." "I cannot well say," answered this country lass, "what I should do; but I have a month's mind to try it a little; for I have always heard it is a fine thing to be a queen."

When the two parties seemed now disposed to an agreement, and were ready to strike the bargain, in comes the fairy, and, addressing herself to Mopsy, said, "Are you willing to make trial of the condition of an old queen, and see first how you like it, before you resolve upon a change in good earnest?" "With all my heart," replies the girl. Her forehead is instantly furrowed with wrinkles; her chesnut hair turns white; she grows

peevish and morose ; her head shakes, her teeth are loose ; and she is already an hundred years old. The fairy then opens a little box, and lets out a multitude of officers and courtiers of both sexes, richly apparelled, who soon shot up in the full stature of men and women, and paid their homage to the new queen. She is conducted to her chair of state, and a costly banquet is immediately set before her ; but, alas ! she has no appetite, and cannot bear the fumes of the table ; her limbs fail her when she tries to walk ; she is awkward and bashful, and in a maze ; she knows not how to speak, nor which way to turn herself ; she calls for a looking glass, and is startled at her own deformity ; and she coughs till her sides ache.

In the mean time, the true queen stands in one corner of the room by herself ; she laughs, and begins to grow handsome. Her temples are shaded with hair, and she renews her teeth ; her cheeks glow with youth, and her forehead is fair and smooth ; and now she begins to recollect her youthful airs and vir-

gin coyness, and set her person out to the best advantage; but she is troubled to find herself but meanly apparelled; her coats short and scanty, and her waistcoat of a coarse woollen stuff. She was not used to be thus poorly equipped; and one of her own guards, who took her for some rude creature, went to turn her out of the palace.

Then said Mopsy to her, "I perceive you are not a little uneasy in my situation, and I am much more weary of yours; take your crown again, and give me my russet garment." The exchange was soon made; as soon the queen withered, and the virgin-peasant bloomed afresh. The restoration was hardly completed on both sides, when each began to repent; but it was too late, for the fairy had now condemned them both to remain in their proper condition.

The queen bewailed herself daily, upon the smallest indisposition: "Alas!" would she say, "if I was Mopsy at this time, I should sleep indeed in a cottage, and feed upon chesnuts; but then by day I should

ace in the shade with the shepherds, to the sweet music of the pipe. What am I happier for lying in an embroidered bed, but where I am never free from pain? or for my numerous attendants, who have not the power to relieve me?"

Her grief for having forfeited her choice increased her indisposition; and the physicians (who were twelve in number) constantly attended her, and soon brought her disorder to a height. Briefly, she died at the end of two months. Mopsy was in the midst of a dance with her companions, on the bank of a running stream, when tidings came of the queen's death; then she blessed herself that she had escaped from royalty, more through good fortune and impatience, than through forecast and resolution.

From this tale we may learn, that the chief happiness in this life are ease and content; superior pleasures to what any riches can bestow.

LITTLE RED RIDING-HOOD



THERE was, once upon a time, a country girl, who lived in a village, and who was the sweetest little creature ever seen. Her mother loved her with great fondness, and her grandmother doated on her still more. The good woman got a pretty red hood made for her, which became the little girl so much that all the people called her by the name of *Little Red Riding-Hood*. One day her mother having made some cheesc-cakes, said to her, "Go, my child, and see how your grandmother does, for I hear she is ill; carry her some of these cakes, and a little piece of butter."

Little Red Riding-Hood straight set out

in a basket filled with the cakes and the
of butter, for her grandmother's house,
which was in a village a little way off the
village that her mother lived in.

As she was crossing a wood, which lay in
the road, she met a large wolf, who had a
bad mind to eat her up, but dared not, for
the fear of some wood-cutters who were at work
in the forest. Yet he spoke to
her and asked her whither she was going.
The little girl, who did not know the danger
of talking to a wolf, replied, "I am going
to see my grandmamma, and carry these
cakes and a pot of butter."

"Does she live far off?" said the wolf.

"Oh yes," answered Little Red Riding-
hood; "beyond the mill you see yonder, at
the first house in the village."

"Well," said the wolf, "I will take this
one, and you take that, and see which will
get there the soonest."

The wolf set out full speed, running as
fast as he could, and taking the nearest way,
while the little girl took the longest; and as

she went along begun to gather nuts, after butterflies, and make nosegays of flowers as she found within her reach.

The wolf got to the dwelling of grandmother first, and knocked at the door.

“Who is there?” said some voice in house.

“It is your grand-child, Little Red Riding-Hood,” said the wolf, speaking to the little girl as well as he could. “I have brought you some cheese-cakes, and a little pot of butter, that mamma has sent you.”

The good old woman, who was ill in bed, called out, “Pull the bobbin, and the latch will go up.” The wolf pulled the bobbin, and the door went open. The wolf then jumped upon the poor old grandmother, and ate her up in a moment, for it was the first days since he had tasted any food.

The wolf then shut the door, and lay himself down in the bed, and waited for Little Red Riding-Hood, who very soon after reached the house.

Tap! tap! "Who is there?" cried she. She was at first a little afraid at hearing the gruff voice of the wolf; but she thought that perhaps her grandmother had got a cold; so she answered:

"It is your grand-child, Little Red Riding-Hood. Mamma has sent you some cheese-cakes, and a little pot of butter."

The wolf cried out in a softer voice, "Pull the bobbin, and the latch will go up."

Little Red Riding-Hood pulled the bobbin, and the door went open.

When she came into the room, the wolf hid himself under the bed-clothes, and said to her, trying all he could to speak in a feeble voice: "Put the basket on the stool, my dear, and take off your clothes, and come into bed."

Little Red Riding-Hood, who always used to do as she was told, straight undressed herself, and stepped into bed; but she thought it strange to see how her grandmother looked in her night-clothes; so she said to her:

30 *Little Red Riding-Hood.*

“ Dear me, grandmamma, what great arms you have got !”

“ They are so much the better to hug you, my child,” replied the wolf.

“ But, grandmamma,” said the little girl, “ what great ears you have got !”

“ They are so much the better to hear you, my child,” replied the wolf.

“ But, then, grandmamma, what great eyes you have got,” said the little girl.

“ They are so much the better to see you, my child,” replied the wolf.

“ And, grandmamma, what great teeth you have got,” said the little girl, who now began to be rather afraid.

“ They are to eat you up,” said the wolf; and saying these words, the wicked creature fell upon Little Red Riding-Hood, and ate her up in a moment.



x

7-9-87

