```
d to hatch; she was beginn ing
                                          to get tired of her task, for the little ones were a long time coming out of their shells, and she seldom had any visitors. The other ducks liked much better to swim about in the river than to climb the slippery banks, and sit under a burdock leaf,
                                           ength one shell cracked, and then another, and from each egg came a living creature that lifted its head and cried, "Peep, peep." "Quack, quack," said the mother, and then they all quacked as well as they could, and looked about them on every . Their mother allowed them to look as much as they liked, because green is good for the eyes. "How large the world is," said the young ducks, when they found how much more room they now had than while they were inside the egg-shell.
o have a gossip with her. At I
side at the large green leaves
                                                  ld?" asked the mother; "Wait till you have seen the garden; it stretches far beyond that to the parson's field, but I have never ventured to such a distance. Are you all ou
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    t?" she continued, rising; "No, I declare, the largest egg lies th
Do you imagine this is the whole wor
                                                        I am quite tired of it;" and she seated
                                                                                                             herself again on the nest. "Well, how are y ou getting on?" asked an old duck, who paid her a visit. "One egg is no
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       t hatched yet," said the duck, "it will not break. But just look
re still. I wonder how long this is to last
                                                                                                 tle ducklings you ever saw? They are the image of their father, who is so unkind, he never comes to see." "Let me see the egg that will not break," said the duck; "I have no doubt it is a turk e, and after all my care and trouble with the young ones, they were afraid of the water. I quacked and clucked, but all to no purpose. I could not get them to venture in. Let me look at the egg. Yes,
all the others, are they not the prettiest lit
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     that will not break," said the duck; "I have no doubt it is a turke
y's egg. I was persuaded to hatch some on
hat is a turkey's egg; take my advice, lea
                                                                                            it where it is and teach the other children to swim." "I think I will sit on it a little while longer," said the duck; "as I have sat so long already, a few days will be nothing." "Please yourself," said the old d
                                                                                   egg broke, and a young one crept forth crying, "Peep, peep." It was very large and ugly. The duck stared at it and exclaimed, "It is very large and not at all like the others. I wonder if it really is a turkey, en we go to the water. It must go in, if I have to push it myself." On the next day the weather was delightful, and the sun shone brightly on the green burdock leaves, so the mother duck took her young brow ith a splash. "Quack, quack," cried she, and one after another the little ducklings jumped in. The water closed over their heads, but they came up again in an instant, and swam about quite prettily with their leas possible, and the ugly duckling was also in the water swimming with them. "Oh," said the mother, "that is not a turkey; how well he uses his legs, and how upright he holds himself! He is my own child,
uck, and she went away. At last the lar
We shall soon find it out, however w
d down to the water, and jumped in
gs paddling under them as easil
                                                                                                                                           roperly. Quack, quack! come with me now, I will take you into grand society, and introduce you to the farmyard, but you must keep close to me or you may be
and he is not so v
                                                                                          ugly after all if you look at hi
                                                                                                                                            he farmyard, there was a great disturbance, two families were fighting for an eel's head, which, after all, was carried off by the cat. "See, children, that is the
rodden upon; and, a
                                                                                                of the cat." When they reached to
                                                e mother duck, whetting her bea
                                                                                        k, for she would have liked the eel's
                                                                                                                                              head herself. "Come, now, use your legs, and let me see how well you can behave. You must bow your heads prettily to that old duck yonder; she is the hi
ay of the world," said th
hest born of them all, and has Sp. anish blood, therefore, she is well off. Don't you see she has a red flag tied to her le
                                                                                                                                                g, which is something very grand, and a great honor for a duck; it shows that every one is anxious not to lose her, as she can be recognized both by mai
                                                                                                                                                                   r, in this way; now bend your neck, and say 'quack.'" The ducklings did as they were bid, but the other duck stared, and said, "Look, her nt him here," and then one flew out and bit him in the neck. "Let him alone," said the mother; "he is not doing any harm." "Yes, but
and beast. Come, now, don't turn your toes, a well-bred duckling spreads his feet wide apart, just like his father and mothe
comes another brood, as if there were not enough of us already! and what a queer looking object one of them is; we don't wa
ne is so big and ugly," said the spiteful duck "and therefore he must be turned out." "The others are very pretty children," said the
                                                                                                                                                                               old duck, with the rag on her leg, "all but that one; I wish his mother could improve him a little." "That is impossible, your gra
   replied the mother; "he is not pretty; but he has a very good disposition, and swims as well or even better than the others. I think
                                                                                                                                                                                    he will grow up pretty, and perhaps be smaller; he has remained too long in the egg, and therefore his figure is not pro
                                                                                                                                                                                               uence. I think he will grow up strong, and able to take care of himself." "The other ducklings are graceful enoug
  ly formed;" and then she stroked his neck and smoothed the feathers, saying, "It is a drake, and therefore not of so much conseq
  "said the old duck. "Now make yourself at home, and if you can find an eel's head, you can bring it to me." And so they made the
bitten and pushed and made fun of, not only by the ducks, but by all the poultry. "He is too big," they all said, and the turkey co
                                                                                                                                                                                                        elves comfortable; but the poor duckling, who had crept out of his shell last of all, and looked so ugly,
                                                                                                                                                                                                       ck, who had been born into the world with spurs, and fancied himself really an emperor, puffed himself
  like a vessel in full sail, and flew at the duckling, and became quite red in the head with passion, so that the poor little thing dic
                                                                                                                                                                                                    not know where to go, and was quite miserable because he was so ugly and laughed at by the whole farmya
                                                                                                                                                                                                  nkind to him, and would say, "Ah, you ugly creature, I wish the cat would get you," and his mother said she
  So it went on from day to day till it got worse and worse. The poor duckling was driven about by every one, even his brother
                                                                                                                                                                    s and sisters were u
shed he had never been born. The ducks pecked him, the chicke 'ns beat him, and the girl who fed the poultry kicked him w
                                                                                                                                                                      h her feet. So at last he ran away, frightening the little birds in the hedge as he flew over the palings. "They are afraid of me because
am ugly," he said. So he closed his eyes, and flew still farther, u thil he came out on a large moor, inhabited by wild
                                                                                                                                                                       cks. Here he remained the whole night, feeling very tired and sorrowful. In the morning, when the wild ducks rose in the air, they star
d at their new comrade. "What sort of a duck are you?" they all said, coming round him. He bowed to them, and w
r if you do not want to marry one of our family." Poor thing! he had no thoughts of marriage; all he wanted was perm
                                                                                                                                                                       s polite as he could be, but he did not reply to their questi on. "You are exceedingly ugly," said the wild ducks, "but that will not matte
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           moor. After he had been on the moor two days, there came two wild gees
                                                                                                                                                     ission to
                                                                                                                                                                       lie among the rushes, and drink some of the water on the
e, or rather goslings, for they had not been out of the egg long, and were very saucy. "Listen, friend," said one of them to the duckling, "you a hich there are some pretty wild geese, all unmarried. It is a chance for you to get a wife; you may be lucky, ugly as you are." "Pop, pop," soun
                                                                                                                                                                    re so ugly, that we like you very well. Will you go with us, a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            nd become a bird of pas sage? Not far from here is another moor, in w
                                                                                                                                                                 ded in the air, and the two wild geese fell dead among the rus
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   , and the water was ting
ood. "Pop, pop," echoed far and wide in the distance, and whole flocks of wild geese rose up from the rushes. The sound continued from every direction, for the sportsmen surrounded the moor, and some we don branches of trees, overlooking the rushes. The blue smoke from the guns rose like clouds over the dark trees, and as it floated away across the water, a number of sport ing dogs bounde ushes, which bent beneath them wherever they went. How they terrified the poor duckling! He turned away his head to hide it under his wing, and at the same moment a large terrible dog passes were open, his tongue hung from his mouth, and his eyes glared fearfully. He thrust his nose close to the duckling, showing his sharp teeth, and then, "splash, splash," he went duckling, "how thankful lam for being so ugly, even a dog will not bite me." And so he as freely be showing the sound the rushes, and gun after gun was fired over him. I twas
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 e even sea
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     er
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         rrible dog passed q
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             into the water witho
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               ching him. "Oh." sighed th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    t was late in the day bef ore all b
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                ame quiet, but even then
e poor young thing did not dare to move. He waited quietly for several hours, and then, after looking carefully around him, has ened away from the moor as fast as he could. He ran
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            over field and m
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               dow till a storm arose, and
  could hardly struggle against it. Towards evening, he reached a poor little cottage that seemed ready to fall, and only remained standing because it could not decide on which side to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               rst. The storm continued so
 iolent, that the duckling could go no farther; he sat down by the cottage, and then noticed that the duckling could go no farther; he sat down by the cottage, and then noticed that the duckling could go no farther; he sat down by the cottage, and then noticed that the duckling could go no farther; he sat down by the cottage, and the morning the strange visitor was discovered. The noticed that the morning the strange visitor was discovered. The town cat, and a hen lived in this cottage. The town cat, whom the mistress called, "My; he could raise his back, and purr, and could even throw out sparks from his turn it were stroked the wrong way. The hen had very short legs, so she was called "Chickie short legs." She laid good eggs, and had been about? Said the old woman, looking round the room, but her had been to cluck. What is that noise about? Said the old woman, looking round the room, but her
 olent, that the duckling could go no farther; he sat down by the cottage, and then he noticed that the door was not quite closed in consequence of one of the hinges having given way. There was the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              fore a narrow opening near
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            li ttle son," was a great favori
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           her mistress loved her as if sh
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             sight was not very good; the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              wait and see." So the duckling
efore, when she saw the duckling she thought it must be a fat duck, that had strayed from home. "Oh what a prize!" she
                                                                                                                                                    exclaimed, "I hope it is not a drake, for then I shall have some duck's eggs. I mus
 was allowed to remain on trial for three weeks, but there were no eggs. Now the tom cat was the master of
                                                                                                                                                        f the house, and the hen was mistress, and they always said, "We and the wo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 ' for they believed themse
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   eggs?" she asked. "No
ves to be half the world, and the better half too. The duckling thought that others might hold a differe
                                                                                                                                                            nt opinion on the subject, but the hen would not listen to such doubts. "Ca
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            n you lay
  Then have the goodness to hold your tongue." "Can you raise your back, or purr, or throw out
                                                                                                                                                                          said the tom cat. "No." "Then you have no right to express an o
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          on when sensible
  ople are speaking." So the duckling sat in a corner, feeling very low spirited, till the sunshin
                                                                                                                                                                  and the fresh air came into the room through the open door, and then
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                he began to
eel such a great longing for a swim on the water, that he could not help telling the hen. "Wh
                                                                                                                                                                    at an absurd idea," said the hen. "You have nothing else to do, therefore
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   you have
oolish fancies. If you could purr or lay eggs, they would pass away." But it is so delight
our head, while you dive down to the bottom." "Delightful, indeed!" said the hen, "why
                                                                                                                                                                      ul to swim about on the water," said the duckling, "and so refreshing to feel i
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               t close over
                                                                                                                                                                        you must be crazy! Ask the cat, he is the cleverest animal I know, ask him ho
                                                                                                                                                                        on; ask our mistress, the old woman—there is no one in the world more clever
ke to swim about on the water, or to dive under it, for I will not speak of my own opini
ou think she would like to swim, or to let the water close over her head?
                                                                                                                                                                         nderstand me," said the duckling. "We don't understand you? Who can understand you, I wonde
                                                                                                                                           n't u
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         r? Do vou consider
                                                                                                                                                                         uch nonsense, child, and thank your good fortune that you have been received here. Are you not in a warm room, and in society
 clever than the cat, or the old woman? I will say nothing of my self. Don't ima
                                                                                                                                           gine s
om which you may learn something. But you are a chatterer, an d your compan
                                                                                                                                                                              Believe me, I speak only for your own good. I may tell you un pleasant truths, but that is a proof of my friendship. I advise you
                                                                                                                                           y agree
 erefore, to lay eggs, and learn to purr as quickly as possible." "I believe I mus
                                                                                                                                                                         gain, said the duckling. "Yes, do," said the hen. So the duckling left the cottage, and soon found water on which it could swim and
                                                                                                                       out into th
                                                                                                                                           world a
 ve, but was avoided by all other animals, because of its ugly appearance. Au
                                                                                                                   nn came, and the
                                                                                                                                         e leaves i
                                                                                                                                                                        n the forest turned to orange and gold. Then, as winter approached, the wind caught them as they fell and whirled them in the cold a
 The clouds, heavy with hail and snow-flakes, hung low in the sky, and the ra
                                                                                                                                                                            "Croak, croak." It made one shiver with cold to look at him. All this was very sad for the poor little duckling. One evening, just as
                                                                                                               en stood on the fe
                                                                                                                                               cryi
ne sun set amid radiant clouds, there came a large flock of beautiful birds ou
                                                                                                                                                                         never seen any like them before. They were swans, and they curved their graceful necks, while their soft plumage shown with dazzli
                                                                                                                                          uckling ha
                                                                                                             of the bushes. The d
ng whiteness. They uttered a singular cry, as they spread their glorious wing
                                                                                                                                                                         ons to warmer countries across the sea. As they mounted higher and higher in the air, the ugly little duckling felt quite a strange sen
                                                                                                          s and flew away from tho
                                                                                                                                          se cold re
 ation as he watched them. He whirled himself in the water like a wheel, str
                                                                                                                                                                         ttered a cry so strange that it frightened himself. Could he ever forget those beautiful, happy birds; and when at last they were out of
                                                                                                          etched out his neck toward
                                                                                                                                           s them, an
his sight, he dived under the water, and rose again almost beside himself
                                                                                                         with excitement. He knew not
                                                                                                                                                                               where they had flown, but he felt towards them as he had never felt for any other bird in the world. He was not envious of thes
e beautiful creatures, but wished to be as lovely as they. Poor ugly creatur
                                                                                                                                               ed even with the ducks had they only given him encouragement. The winter grew colder and colder; he was obliged to swim about on the water to keep it
                                                                                                        e, how gladly he would h
                                                                                                        and smaller. At length it from
om freezing, but every night the space on which he swam became smaller
                                                                                                                                                 o hard that the ice in the water crackled as he moved, and the duckling had to paddle with his legs as well as he could, to keep the space from closing a
p. He became exhausted at last, and lay still and helpless, frozen fast in the
                                                                                                                                                     sant, who was passing by, saw what had happened. He broke the ice in pieces with his wooden shoe, and carried the duckling home to his wife. The
                                                                                                       e ice. Early in the morning, a pea
warmth revived the poor little creature; but when the children wanted to p
                                                                                                                                                                   they would do him some harm; so he started up in terror, fluttered into the milk-pan, and splashed the milk about the room. Then the wo
                                                                                                        lay with him, the duckling though
man clapped her hands, which frightened him still more. He flew first into
                                                                                                        the butter-cask, then into the mea
                                                                                                                                                                 ub, and out again. What a condition he was in! The woman screamed, and struck at him with the tongs; the children laughed and screame
and tumbled over each other, in their efforts to catch him; but luckily he
                                                                                                       escaped. The door stood open; the
                                                                                                                                                                 or creature could just manage to slip out among the bushes, and lie do wn quite exhausted in the newly fallen snow. It would be very sad
                                                                                                                                                      po
                                                                                                                                                                 when it had passed, he found himself lying one morning in a moor, am ongst the rushes. He felt the warm sun shining, and heard the trong, as he flapped them against his sides, and rose high into the air. They bore him onwards, until he found himself in a large garden, I
were I to relate all the misery and privations which the poor little ducklin
                                                                                                        endured during the hard winter; t
                                                                                                        oung bird felt that his wings were
ark singing, and saw that all around was beauti
                                                                                                                                                                   fragrant elders bent their long green branches down to the stream which wound round a smooth lawn. Everything looked beautiful, in th
efore he well knew how it had happe
                                                                                                         trees were in full blosso
freshness of early spring. Fro
                                                                     m a thicket
                                                                                                        close by came three beautiful white sw
                                                                                                                                                                   ans, rustling their feathers, and swimming lightly over the smooth water. The duckling remembered the lovely birds, and felt more stranger
                                                                                                                                                                    I kill me because I am so ugly, and dare to approach them; but it does not matter: better be killed by them than pecked by the ducks, be
ely unhappy than ever. "I will fl
                                                                      v to those
                                                                                                         oval birds." he exclaimed, "and they will
                                                                                                                                                                      , or starved with hunger in the winter." Then he flew to the water, and swam towards the beautiful swans. The moment they espied the
aten by the hens, pus
                                                                        hed
                                                                               ab
                                                                                                         out by the maiden who feeds the poultry
                                                                                                                                                                      ill me," said the poor bird; and he bent his head down to the surface of the water, and awaited death. But what did he see in the clear
stranger, they
                                                                        ru
                                                                                she
                                                                                                          d to meet him with outstretched wings
                                                                        Hi
                                                                                                                                                                 nd disagreeable to look at, but a graceful and beautiful swan. To be born in a duck's nest, in a farmyard, is of no consequence to a bird, if
                                                                                S O
                                                                                                          wn image; no longer a dark, gray bird,
                                   ched fr
                                                                       om a
                                                                                                                                                                orrow and trouble, because it enabled him to enjoy so much better all the pleasure and happiness around him; for the great swans swam ro
                     hat
                                                                                 SW
                                                                                                            omer, and stroked his neck with their beaks, as a welcome. Into the garden presently came some little children, and threw bread and cake into the water. "See," cried the youngest, "the
                                 nd t
                                                                    he n
                                                                                ew-c
                                                                                                            ne;" and the rest were delighted, and ran to their father and mother, dancing and clapping their hands, and shouting joyously, "There is another swan come; a new one has arrived." The re bread and cake into the water, and said, "The new one is the most beautiful of all; he is so young and pretty." And the old swans bowed their heads before him. Then he felt quite as
                                is
                                                                    a ne
                                                                  threw
                                                                                  mo
                                                                                                              under his wing; for he did not know what to do, he was so happy, and yet not at all proud. He had been persecuted and despised for his ugliness, and now he heard them say he was tl
                                                                 d hid his he
                                                                                    ad
          amed
e most
           be
                              autiful o
                                                                f all the bird
                                                                                                               Even the elder-tree bent down its bows into the water before him, and the sun shone warm and bright. Then he rust led his feathers, curved his slender neck, and cried joyfully, fro
                                                                                                                ever dreamed of such happiness as this, while I was an ugly duckling." THE EMPEROR'S NEW CLOTHES Many years ago, there was an Emperor, who was so excessively fond of n
m th
        e de
                                                                of his heart,
                                                                                      l n
                                                                                                                 ent all his money in dress. He did not trouble himself in the least about his soldiers; nor did he care to go either to the theatre or the chase, except for the opportunities then afforded
          clo
                                                              s. tha
                                                                         t he
                                                                                                                  ng his new clothes. He had a different suit for each hour of the day; and as of any other king or emperor, one is accustomed to say, "he is sitting in council," it was always said of
           d h
                        im
                                                             or dis
                                                                                pl
                                                                                       ayi
                                                                                                                     sitting in his wardrobe." Time passed merrily in the large town which was his capital; strangers arrived every day at the court. One day, two rogues, calling themselves weavers
                                                             The E
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                                                                                                                     They gave out that they knew how to weave stuffs of the most beautiful colors and elaborate patterns, the clothes manufactured from which should have the wonderful prope
    mad
                                                                                                                      ryone who was unfit for the office he held, or who was extraordinarily simple in character. "These must, indeed, be splendid clothe
of rem
                                   inina
                                                            inv
                                                                               ble to
                                                                                           eve
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               s!" thought the Emperor.
                                 h a suit
                                                                                at on
                                                                                                                       nd out what men in my realms are unfit for their office, and also be able to distinguish the wise from the foolish! This stuff must
Had I s
                                                           l m
                                                                    ight
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                                                                                                                                                                                          h at they might begin their work directly. So the two pretended weav
                                                                     aused
                                                                                  large
                                                                                              su
                                                                                                                        ms of money to be given to both the weavers in order t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            ers set up two looms, and aff
                                                          e c
                                                                                                                                                                                                for the most delicate sil
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 k an d the purest gold thread; put
                                                          work v
                                                                                   busil
                                                                                                                         ough in reality they did noth
                                                                                                                                                                  at all. They asked
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         both into their own knapsacks; a
                                                                      ery
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        to know how the weavers are
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                                                                                                                            tended work at the emp
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      getting on with my cloth," said the
                                                                                                                                                                      he was howeve
                                                                                                                                                                                                 r, rather embarrassed.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      leton, or one unfit for his office, wo
                                                         r to him
                                                                        self
                                                                                                                             me little time had elapse
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      when he remembered that a sim
        ero
                                                         unable
                                                                         to
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                                                                                                                               manufacture. To be sure
                                                                                                                                                                     thought he had no
                                                                                                                                                                                                 thing to risk in his own
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  person: but vet, he would prefer sen
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    ding somebody else, to bring him inte
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    rd of the wonderful property the cloth
 Illi
                                                        ce about
                                                                                                                                  , and their work, before
                                                                                                                                                                    troubled himself in
                                                                                                                                                                                                    the affair. All the pe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ople throughout the city had hea
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                        offi
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   all the
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                                                                                                                                            "What
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                                                           migh
                                                                       t, at their em pty lo
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                                                            did not express his thoughts alou
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so good
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                                                             come nearer their looms; and t hen as
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him, and
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                                                                                   ere not very beautifu
                                                                                                                 I: a
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                                                                             could not discover anythi
                                                                                                                                                     the looms, for a very good reason, viz: there was nothing th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             'What!" thought he again. "Is i
        ok
                  ed and
                                loo
                                           ked
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            ere.
                                                                                                                ng o
                                                                                                                                                     ave never thought so myself; and no one must know it now if I am so.

d either. I will never confess that I could not see the stuff." "Well, Sir Ministe
say whether the stuff pleases you." "Oh, it is excellent!" replied the old minister,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         t be, that I am unfit for my office?
                               sible
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Can i
                                            th
                                                               at I
                                                                                   am a simpleton? I h
          t p
                        OS
No, th
                                must
                                             not be
                                                                 sai
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       r!" said
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          one of the knaves, still pretending
         at
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               looking at t he loom through his spectac
                                  You
 g to work.
                                               do
                                                                   not
les. "This patter
                                                                                                                                                          olors, yes, I will tell the Emperor without delay, how very beautiful I think them." "We
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                much obliged to you," sa
                                 n, and
                                                                    the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      shall be
            id the imp
                                                                                                                                                            and then they named the different colors and described the pattern of the pretended stuff
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      old minister listened
                                                                      tors
                                OS
                                                                                                                                                            ds, in order that he might repeat them to the Emperor; and then the knaves asked for more silk
                                 ent
                                                                        vely to their w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           and gold, saying
                                                                                                                                                              they had begun. However, they put all that was given them into their knapsacks; and continued t
that it was
                                   ecess
                                                                           y to complete
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             o work with as
much apparent
                                           dil
                                                                                                                                                               e at their empty looms. The Emperor now sent another officer of his court to see how the men were
                                                  igen
                                                                              ce as b
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                getting on, a
                                                                                                                                                               ertain whether the cloth would soon be ready. It was just the same with this gentleman as with the minis
n
            d to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   ter; he sur
                                                                                                                                                               s on all sides, but could see nothing at all but the empty frames. "Does not the stuff appear as beautiful to y
                                               d the lo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     ou, as it
               eye
       did to my lor
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    the impostors of the Emperor's second ambassad
                                                      d th
                                                                                                                                                     e mi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       or; at t
                 he same ti me m
                                                          aking the sa
                                                                                                                                                  me ge
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             es as before, and talking of the design and c
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         olor
                                                         were not there. "I c
                            s which
                                                                                                                                                  ert
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    ainly am not stupid!" thought the messen
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           ger
                                                               that I am not fi
                                                                                                                                                  t f
                                                                                                                                                                             or my good, profitable office! That is ve
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ry odd; however, no one shall know an
                                  must be,
                                                                                                                                                                " And accordingly he praised the stuff he could not see, an
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              d declared that he was delighted with
                                                                     about it.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  sovereign when he returned, "the cl
                                                                 th colors
                                                                                                                                                              and patterns. "Indeed, please your Imperial Majesty," said he to his
        oth
                                                                                                                                                             which the weavers are preparing is extraordinarily magnificent." The whol
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     e city was talking of the splendid c
                                                                                                                                                             th which the Emperor had ordered to be woven at his own expense. And now t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         he Emperor himself wished to se
      lo
                                                                                                                                                            the costly manufacture, while it was still in the loom. Accompanied by a select num
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            ber of officers of the court, amo
                                                                                                                                                                                                              men who had already admired the cloth, h
       ng w ho
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              e went to the crafty impostors,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     e aware of the Emperor's approach, we
                                                                                                                                                       oon as they wer
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 nt on working more diligently
W
          o, as s
tha n
                                                                                                                                                  ever; although they still did not pass a single threa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              hrough the looms. "Is not the work
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    absolutely magnificent?" sa
id the tw o offi
                                                                                                                                                        the crown, already mentioned. "If your Majesty will o
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              nly be pleased to look at it! What a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    splendid design! What glorio
                                                                                                                                                       at the same time they pointed to the empty frames;
us colors!
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ey imagined that everyone else co
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      uld see this exquisite piece
                                                                                                                                                    s this?" said the Emperor to himself. "I can see nothing! This
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    is indeed a terrible affair! Am I a
of workmans
                         hip.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       simpleton, or am I unfit to b
                                                                                                             ow i
                           That
                                                                                       uld b
                                                                                                                                                worst thing that could happen--Oh the cloth is charming," said he,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        robation." And he smiled
e an Emperor?
                                                                 WO
                                                                                                       e the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       aloud. "It has my complete app
most graciously, a
                               nd looke
                                                                                           closely at the
                                                                                                                                               mpty looms; for on no account would he say that he could not see w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       hat two of the officers of his co
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        urt had praised so much.
Al I his retinue now s
                                                                   ir eyes,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         nevertheless, they all exc
                                     trained the
                                                                                                                hoping to
                                                                                                                                                   discover something on the
                                                                                                                                                                                                      looms, but they coul
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        d see no more than the others;
         ed, "Oh, how bea
                                                                            1!"
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        w clothes made from this sple
laim
                                                                                                                 an
                                                                                                                                                    d advised his majesty
                                                                                                                                                                                                           to have some ne
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ndid material, for the appr
                                                                        "Magnifi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       unded on all sides; and every
            oaching procession
                                                                                                                                  ent!
                                                                                                                                                        Charming! Exc
                                                                                                                                                                                                              ellent!" reso
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        one was uncommonly gay
The E
            mpero r shared in the ge
                                                                            neral sati
                                                                                                                 sfaction; and presente
                                                                                                                                                                                                                postors
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      with the riband of an order of
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       knighthood, to be worn in
                                                         "Gentlemen We
their
               button
                       -holes, and the title of
                                                                                                     avers
                                                                                                                     The rogues sat up the
                                                                                                                                                                                        who
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   le of the night before the day on
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       which the procession was
                              ce, and had sixteen lights burning, so that everyone might see how a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  eror's new suit. They pretended
to t
                                                                                                                     nxious they were to finish
                                                                                                                                                                                       the E
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     to roll the cloth off the loom
                                                                                                                        d in them. "See!" cried they
                    air with their s cissors; and sewed with needles without an
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             The Emperor's new clothes are re
s; cut the
                                                                                                                                                                                      , at last
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ady!" And now the Emperor,
                       andees of his court, came to the we avers; and the r
                                                                                            ogues raised their
                                                                                                                            arms, as if in the act of hold
                                                                                                                                                                                                                          thing up, saying, "Here are your M
with all the gr
                                                                                                                                                                                     ng some
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 ajesty's trousers! Here is the
scarf! Here is the mantle! The whole suit is as li
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 en dressed in it; that, how
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              ever, is the great virtue of this
                                                                                        ght as a cobweb; one mi
                                                                                                                              ght fancy one has nothi
                                                                                                                                                                                     at all on
                                                                                                                                                                               ng
delicate cloth." "Yes indeed!" said all the courtiers, altho
                                                                              ugh not one of them could see anyt
                                                                                                                                   hing of this exquis
                                                                                                                                                                                ite manuf actu
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  'If your Imperial Maje
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          sty will be graciously pleased to t
ake off your clothes, we will fit on the new suit, in front of the looking glass." The Emperor was accord
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       him in his new suit; the Emperor tu
                                                                                                                                          ingly undre
                                                                                                                                                                                ed, and the rogues
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               pretended to array
rning round, from side to _side, before the looking glass. "How splendid his Majesty looks i
                                                                                                                                                                         lothes, and how well they fit!" e
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   ed out. "What a design! What colors!
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 veryone cri
                              royal robes!" "The canopy which is to be borne over y
                                                                                                                                                                           n, is waiting," announced the ch
T hese are indeed
                                                                                                      our Maiesty, in the proce
                                                                                                                                                        ssio
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               master of the ceremonies. "I am quite re
                                   or. "Do my new clothes fit well?" asked he, turning himself round again before the looki
ad y," answered the Emper
                                                                                                                                                                               ass, in order that he might appe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ar to be examining his handsome suit. The
                                                                                                                                                        ng gl
lord
     s of the bedchamber, wh
                                                o were to carry his Majesty's train felt about on the ground, as if they were lifting up
                                                                                                                                                         the e nds of
                                                                                                                                                                                  the mantl e; and pretended t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   o be carrying something; for they would by no
eans b etray anything like simplicity, or unfitness for th<sup>*</sup> eir office. So now the Emperor walked under his high canopy in the m
                                                                                                                                                        idst of the pro
                                                                                                                                                                                   cession, through the streets
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I his capital; and all the people standing by, and th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           os
              indows, cried out, "Oh! How beautiful are our Emperor's new clothes! What a magnificent train there is to the ma
                                                                                                                                                                                   gracefully the scarf hangs!" in
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ort, no one would allow that he could not see these
e at the w
                                                                                                                                                        ntle; and how
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         muc
                    lothes; because, in doing so, he would hav e declared himself either a simpleton or unfit for his office. Cer
h-admired c
                                                                                                                                                        tainly, none of
                                                                                                                                                                                      the Emperor's various suit
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         s, had ever made so great an impression, as these i
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        nvisi
                                                                            all on!" said a little child. "Listen to the voice of innocence
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          said was whispered from one to another. "But h
ble ones. "But t
                                 he Emperor ha
                                                        s nothing at
                                                                                                                                                        !" exclaimed his f
                                                                                                                                                                                      ather; and what the child h
                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ad
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      e has n
othing at all on!" at I
                                                        ast cried out al
                                                                              I the people. The Emperor was vexed, for he knew that t
                                                                                                                                                       he people were right; b
                                                                                                                                                                                       ut he thought the p roc
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           essi on
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           must go on now! And the lords of the bedcha
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    mber too
                                                                                  though, in reality, there was no train to hold. THE SW
k greater pains than ever, to ap
                                              pear holding up a train, al
                                                                                                                                                      INEHERD There was on
                                                                                                                                                                                          ce a poor Prince, who h
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           ad a kin
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            gdom. His kingdom was very small, but sti
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Il quite lar
                                                                                      rather cool of him to say to the Emperor's daug
                                                                                                                                                     hter, "Will you have
                                                                                                                                                                                                 me? "But so he d
  ge enough to marry upon; and he wished to marry. It was certainly
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             id: for
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             his name was renowned far and wide;
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 and there w
     ere a hundred princesses who would have answered, "Yes!" and
                                                                                         Thank you kindly." We shall see w hat this pr
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             where the Prince's father lay buried
                                                                                                                                                     incess said.
                                                                                                                                                                                                    Listen! It happ
                                                                                                                                                                                                                        en ed that
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                there grew a
       rose tree--a most beautiful rose tree, which blossomed only once it
                                                                                             n every five years, and even then bore
                                                                                                                                                                                                     lower, but that was a rose
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           and sorrows wei
                                                                                                                                                    only one f
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              It smelt so sweet that all cares
          e forgotten by him who inhaled its fragrance. And furthermore, the
                                                                                                 Prince had a nightingale,
                                                                                                                                who could
                                                                                                                                                    sing in
                                                                                                                                                                                                     ch a manner that it seemed
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               as though all sweet melod
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ies dwelt in her littl
            e throat. So the Princess was to have the rose, and the nightingale
                                                                                                     and they were accord
                                                                                                                                ingly put
                                                                                                                                                      into la
                                                                                                                                                                       e s
                                                                                                                                                                                        ilver
                                                                                                                                                                                                      caskets, and sen t to her. T
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               he Emperor had them
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     brought into a large ha
                                                                                                                                                                   rg
                                                                                                                                                                                        s wit h t he presents, she cl apped he !" sa id al I the court ladies. " It is more to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                r hands for joy.
               II, where the Princess was playing at "Visiting," with the ladies of th
                                                                                                         e court; and whe
                                                                                                                                n she saw
                                                                                                                                                         the
                                                                                                                                                                   cas ket
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Ah, if it were but a little p
                 ussy-cat!" said she; but the rose tree, with its beautiful rose came to
                                                                                                              view. "Oh, h
                                                                                                                               ow prettil
                                                                                                                                                                     is made
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 han pretty,'
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               said the Emperor, "it is cha
                    ing!" But the Princess touched it, and was almost ready to cry. "Fie, p
                                                                                                                                                                                         e at all, it is natural! " "Let us see what is
                                                                                                                    apa!" s
                                                                                                                                aid she.
                                                                                                                                                           It is
                                                                                                                                                                       not mad
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         e other casket, before we get int
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     of her. "Superbe! Charmant!" excla
o a
                        bad humor," said the Emperor. So the nightingale came forth and sang
                                                                                                                                so deligh
                                                                                                                                                           tfully t
                                                                                                                                                                        hat at firs
                                                                                                                                                                                         t no one could say a nything ill-hu mored
med
                          the ladies; for they all used to chatter French, each one worse than her n
                                                                                                                                eighbor.
                                                                                                                                                                                         ird remi nds me of the musical bo x that
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                belonged to our blessed Empress," said
                                                                                                                                                           "How
an old
                            knight. "Oh yes! These are the same tones, the same execution." "Yes! yes
                                                                                                                                                                            the Empero r, an d he wept like a child at the remem
                                                                                                                                                             said
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          brance. "I will still hope that it is not a real bir
d," said t
                               he Princess. "Yes, it is a real bird," said those who had brought it. "Well then
                                                                                                                                                                              he bird fly," said the Princess; and she positively r
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     efused to see the Prince. However, he was not to b
                                                                                                                                                                let t
e discoura
                                  ged; he daubed his face over brown and black; pulled his cap over his ears, an
                                                                                                                                                                            cked at the door. "Good day to my lord, the Emperor!
                                                                                                                                                               d kno
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              " said he. "Can I have employment at the palace?" "Why
yes," said th
                                     e Emperor. "I want some one to take care of the pigs, for we have a great ma
                                                                                                                                                        of th em." S
                                                                                                                                                                             o the Prince was appointed "Imperial Swineherd."
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      He had a dirty little room close by the pigsty; and there he sat th
e whole day, an
                                         d worked. By the evening he had made a pretty little kitchen-pot. Little bel
                                                                                                                                                                                 it; and when the pot was boiling, t hese bel Is ti
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   nkled in the most charming manner, and played the old melody, "A
                                                                                                                                 Is were h
                                                                                                                                                        ung al I round
                                            ustin, Alles ist weg, weg, weg!"* * "Ah! dear Augustine! All is gone, gon
                                                                                                                                                     Bu t what was still more curious, whoever held his finger in the smo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   ke of the kitchen-pot, immediately smelt all the dishes that were co
ch! du lieber Aug
                                                                                                                                 e, gone!'
                                               th in the city--this, you see, was something quite different from the ro
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   the tu ne, she stood quite still, and seemed pleased; for she could
oking on every hear
                                                                                                                                 se. Now
                                                                                                                                                    the Princess happened t o walk
                                                                                                                                                                                                  that way; and when she heard
                                                   e"; it was the only piece she knew; and she played it with one fing
                                                                                                                                                     there is my pie ce," said the Princess. "That swineherd must certain
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   ly have been well educated! Go in and ask him the price of the ins
play "Lieber Augustin
                                                                                                                                 er. "Why
trument." So one of the c
                                                                                                                                  first. "W
                                                      ourt-ladies must run in; however, she drew on wooden slippers
                                                                                                                                                     hat will you t ake for the kitc hen-p ot?" said the lady. "I will have
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   ten kis ses from the Princess," said the swineherd. "Yes, indeed!
said the lady. "I cannot sel
eg, weg, weg!" "Stay," said th
, either!" said the Princess. "But
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                , the bel Is tinkled so prettily "Ach! du lieber Augustin, Alles ist we Princes s, or I keep the kitchen-pot myself." "That must not be
                                                          I it for less," rejoined the swineherd. "He is an impudent fello
                                                                                                                                                      he P rincess, and she walked on; but when she had gone a little way
                                                                                                                                  w!" said
                                                                                                                                                       cou rt." "No, t hank you!" said the swineherd. "Ten kisse s from th
                                                              e Princess. "Ask him if he will have ten kisses from the ladi
                                                                                                                                   es of my
                                                                  do you all stand before me that no one may see us." And the cour
                                                                                                                                                         t-ladies placed themselves in front of her, and spread out their
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                dresses- -the swine herd got ten kisses, and the Princess--th
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n the Egyptian language, which he had learnt from his mother. The corn-fields and meadows were surrounded by large forests, in the midst of which were deep pools. It was, indeed, delightful to walk about in the country. In a sunny spot stood a pleasant old farm-house close by a c

down to the water side grew great burdock leaves, so high, that under the tallest of them a little child could stand upright. The spot was as wild as the centre of a thick wood. In this snug retreat sat a duck on her nest, watching for her young brook