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MANDERSEN'S FAIRY TALES By Hans Christian Andersen THE UGLY DUCKLING It was lovely summer weather in the country, and the postence on the green cats, and the haystacks piled up in the meadows took be active in the country. In a sunny spot stood a pleasant old farm-house 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 brood to hatch; she was beginning to get tired of her task, for the little ones were a long that lifted its head and cried, "Peep, peep." "Quack, quack," said the mother, and from each egg came a living creature than to climbs. The other ducks liked much better to swim about in the rivere than to climbs the slippery banks, and st under a burdock leaf, to have a gossib with her At length one shell cracked, and then another, and from each egg came a living creature than to climb the slippery banks, and st under a 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 brood to hatch; she was beginning to get tired of her task, for the little ones were a long get little ducks liked much better to swim about in the river than to climb the slippery banks, and she seldom hhad any visitors. The other ducks liked much better to swim about them no look as much as the peep." "Quack, quack," said the mother, and from each egg came a living creature than to climb the slippery banks, and she seated her had any visitors. The other ducks liked much better to swim about them no every side at the large geospic wide at the large geospic wide at the large geospic wide at the large set ged lies there still. It wonder had been control to the she will be not here. I wonder had been control to the she was a sead and the world." and the were inside the egg-shell. To be out a
                                                                                                   ee I'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 highest born of them all, and has Spanish blood, therefore, she i red flag tied to her leg, 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 man and beast. Come, now, don't turn your toes, a well-leg, wide apart, just like his father and mother, 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, here comes another brood, as if there were not enough under looking object one of them is; we don't want 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 he is so big and ugly," said the spiteful duck "and therefore."
beak, for she would have liked
well off. Don't you see she ha
red duckling spreads his fe
f us already! and what a q
                                                                                                          "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 grace," replied the mother; "he is not pretty; but he has a very ims 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 properly formed;" and then she stroked his neck and smoothed the rs, saying, "It is a drake, and therefore his figure is not properly formed;" and then she stroked his neck and smoothed the rs, saying, "It is a drake, and therefore his figure is not pretty; but he has a very impossible, your grace," replied the mother; "he is not pretty; but he has a very impossible, your grace," replied the mother; "he is not pretty; but he has a very impossible, your grace," replied the mother; "he is not pretty; but he has a very impossible, your grace," replied the mother; "he is not pretty; but he has a very impossible, your grace," replied the mother; "he is not pretty; but he has a very impossible, your grace," replied the mother; "he is not pretty; but he has a very impossible, your grace," replied the mother; "he is not pretty; but he has a very impossible, your grace," replied the mother; "he is not pretty; but he has a very impossible, your grace," replied the mother; "he is not pretty; but he has a very impossible, your grace," replied the mother; "he is not pretty; but he has a very impossible, your grace," replied the mother; "he is not pretty; but he has a very impossible, your grace," replied the mother; "he is not pretty; but he has a very impossible, your grace," replied the mother; "he is not pretty; but he has a very impossible, your grace," replied the mother; "he is not pretty; but he has a very impossible, your grace," replied the mother; "he is not pretty; but he has a very impossible, your grace," replied the mother; "he is not pretty; but he has a very impossible, your grace," replied the mother; "he 
ood disposition, and
                                                                athe
                                                                                                                         ou can find an eel's head, you
                                                                                                                                                                                            ring it to me." And so they made themselves comfortable; but the poor duckling, who had crept out of his shell last of all, and looked so ugly, was bitten and pushed and mad
                                                        ome, and if v
                                                                                                                                                                                              d the turkey cock, who had been born into the world with spurs, and fancied himself really an emperor, puffed himself out like a vessel in full sail, and flew at the duckling, an and was quite miserable because he was so ugly and laughed at by the whole farmyard. So it went on from day to day till it got worse and worse. The poor duckling was dr
                                                                                                                he poultry. "He is too big," they all said, an
e fun of.
                                                    not only by the ducks, but by all t
d became qui te red in the head with passion, so that the poor little thing did not know where to go, iven about by every on e; even his brothers and sisters were unkind to him, and would say, "Ah, you ugly creature, I wish the with 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 beca
                                                                                                                                                                                                    cat would get you," and his mother said she wished he had never been born. The ducks pecked him, the chickens beat him, and the girl who fed the poultry kicked him
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                use I am ugly," he said. So he closed his eyes, and flew still farther, until he came out on a large moor, inhabited by wild ducks. Here he remained the
whole night, feeling very tired and sorrowful. In the morning, when the wild ducks rose in the air, they stared at their new comrade. "
question. "You are exceedingly ugly," said the wild ducks, "but that will not matter if you do not want to marry one of our family." Poor thi
he had been on the moor two days, there came two wild geese, or rather goslings, for they had not been out of the egg long, and were very sa
a bird of passage? Not far from here is another moor, in which there are some pretty wild geese, all unmarried. It is a chance for you to get a wi
d the water was tinged with blood. "Pop, pop," echoed far and whole locks of wild geese rose up from the rushes. The
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        What sort of a duck are you?" they all said, coming round him. He bowed to them, and was as polite as he could be, but he did not reply to thei
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              ng! he had no thoughts of marriage; all he wanted was permission to lie among the rushes, and drink some of the water on the moor. After
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    ucy. "Listen, friend," said one of them to the duckling, "you are so ugly, fe; you may be lucky, ugly as you are." "Pop, pop," sounded in the air, and the two wild geese fell dead among the rushes, are
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            e sound continued from every direction, for the sportsmen surrounded the moor, and some were even seated on bran
 thes 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 wa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           a number of sporting dogs bounded in among the rushes, which bent beneath them wherever they went. Ho
 withey terrified the poor duckling! He turned away his head to hide it under his wing, and at the same moment a large terrible dog passed quibes close to the duckling, showing his sharp teeth, and then, "splash, splash," he went into the water without touching him, "Oh," signed the not rattled through the rushes, and gun after gun was fired over him. It was late in the day before all became quiet, but even then the poor
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   near him. His jaws were open, his tongue hung from his mouth, and his eyes glared fearfully. He thrust his re duckling, "how thankful I am for being so ugly; even a dog will not bite me." And so he lay quite still, while the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   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 meadow till a storm arose, and he could hardly struggle against it. To
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               d a poor little cottage that seemed ready to fall, and only remained standing because it could not decide on which s
de to fall first. The storm continued so violent, that the duck
                                                                                         ling could go no farther; he sat down by the cottage, and then he noti
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    d that the door was not quite closed in consequence of one of the hinges having given way. There was therefore a narrow opening near the bott
m large enough for him to slip through, which he did very quietly, and got a shelter for the night. A woman, a tom cat, and a ven throw out sparks from his fur if it were stroked the wrong way. The hen had very short legs, so she was called "Chic
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      n lived in this cottage. The tom cat, whom the mistress called, "My little son," was a great favorite; he could raise his back, and purr, and could
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      short legs." She laid good eggs, and her mistress loved her as if she had been her own child. In the morning, the strange visitor was discovered
and the tom cat began to purr, and the hen to cluck. "What is that noise about?" said the old woman, looking round the ro
prize!" she exclaimed, "I hope it is not a drake, for then I shall have some duck's eggs. I must wait and see." So the duckling wa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      her sight was not very good; therefore, when she saw the duckling she thought it must be a fat duck, that had strayed from home. "Oh what a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    remain on trial for three weeks, but there were no eggs. Now the tom c
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              at was the master of the house, and the hen was mistress, and they alv
                                                                                                                                                                                                        s allowed to
ays said, "We and the world," for they believed themselves to be half the world, and the better half too. The duckling thought that others might hold a diffe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   rent opinion on the subject, but the hen would not listen to such doubts
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   he asked. "No." "Then have the go
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    "Can you lay eggs?" s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    when sensible people are speaking." So the duckling sat in a corner, fe
    ness to hold your tongue." "Can you raise your back, or purr, or throw out sparks?" said the tom cat. "No." "Then you have no right to express an opini
 shine and the fresh air came into the room through the open door, and then he began to feel such a great longing for a swim on the water, that he could not help telling the hen. "What an absurd idea," said the hen. "You have nothin herefore you have foolish fancies. If you could purr or lay eggs, they would pass away." "But it is so delightful to swim about on the water," said the duckling, "and so refreshing to feel it close over yo ur head, while you di
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ur head, while you div
  own to the bottom." "Delightful, indeed!" said the hen, "why you must be crazy! Ask the cat, he is the cleverest animal I know, ask him how he would like to swim about on the water, or to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 ve under it. for I will n
   ak of my own opinion; ask our mistress, the old woman—there is no one in the world more clever than she is. Do you think she would like to swim, or to let the water close over her head?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           " "You do
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  n't understand me," said
beak of the world will say out mistress, the design of the life world more clever than she will say on the design of myself. Don't imagine such nons ensembles to small say on the cat, or the old woman? I will say nothing of myself. Don't imagine such nons ensembles to see the cat, or the old woman? I will say nothing of myself. Don't imagine such nons ensembles to see the cat, or the old woman? I will say nothing of myself. Don't imagine such nons ensembles to see the cat, or the old woman? I will say nothing of myself. Don't imagine such nons ensembles to see the cat, or the old woman? I will say out in the good will say out in the cat, or the old woman? I will say out in the cat, or the old woman? I will say out in the cat, or the old woman? I will say out in the cat, or the old woman? I will say out in the cat, or the old woman? I will say out in the cat, or the old woman? I will say out in the cat, or the old woman? I will say out? I will s
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           eft the cottage, and soo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               ound water on
 and whirled them in the cold air. The clouds, heavy with hail and snow-takes, hung low in the sky, and the raven stood on the ferns crying, "Croak croak." It made one shiver with cold to look at him. All this was very sa duckling. One evening, just as the sun set amid radiant clou ds, there came a large flock of beautiful birds out of the bushes. The duckling had never seen any like them before. They were swans, and they curved their gracefu
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             for the poor littl
soft plumage shown with dazzling whiteness. They uttered a singular cry, as they spread their glorious wings and flew away from those cold regio as to warmer countries across the sea. As they mounted higher and higher in the duckling felt quite a strange sensation as he watched them. He whirled himself in the water like a wheel stretched out his neck towards them, and uttered a cry so strange that it frightened himself. Could he ever forget those beautiful.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            air, the ugly little
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        happy birds; and wh
en at last they were out of his sight, he dived under the water, and rose again almost beside himself with excitement. He knew not the names of these birds, nor where they had flown, but he felt towards them as he had never felt for any of the water to the water to keep it from freezing, but wished to be as lovely as they. Poor ugly creature, how gladly he would have lived even with the ducks had they only given him encouragement. The winter grew colder and colder; he makes not the water to keep it from freezing, but every night the space on which he swam became smaller.

At length it froze so hard that the ice in the water crackled as he moved, and the duckling had to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         her bird in the worl
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           was obliged to sw
                                                                                                                                                                                                          At length it froze so hard that the ice in the water crackled as he moved, and the duckling had to
  as well as he could, to keep the space from closing up. He became exhausted at last, and lay still and helpless
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   frozen fast in the ice. Early in the morning, a peasant, who was passing by, saw what had ha
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ppe
 ne ice in pieces with his wooden shoe, and carried the ducking home to his wife. The warmth revived the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     poor little creature; but when the children wanted to play with him, the duckling thought the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 v would do
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    him some h
arm; so he started up in terror, fluttered into the milk-pan, and splashed the milk about the room. Then nto the meal-tub, and out again. What a condition he was in! The woman screamed, and struck at
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           the woman clapped her hands, which frightened him still more. He flew first into the butt
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              nim with the tongs; the children laughed and screamed, and tumbled over each other, in
their efforts to catch him; but luckily he escaped. The door stood open; the poor creature coul
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                dijust manage to slip out among the bushes, and lie down quite exhausted in the newly
 allen snow. It would be very sad, were I to relate all the misery and privations which the poo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     little duckling endured during the hard winter; but when it had passed, he found himself
 lying one morning in a moor, amongst the rushes. He felt the warm sun shining, and hear
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    d the lark singing, and saw that all around was beautiful spring. Then the young bird felt that
  s wings were strong, 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, before he well knew how it h
ad happened. The apple-trees were in full blossom, and the fragrant elders bent their l
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ong green branches down to the stream which wound round a smooth lawn. Everything looked
utiful, in the freshness of early spring. From a thicket close by came three beautiful
                                                                                                                                                                                            whi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         te swans, rustling their feathers, and swimming lightly over the smooth water. The duckling reme
  birds, and felt more strangely unhappy than ever. "I will fly to those royal birds
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         exclaimed, "and they will kill me, because I am so ugly, and dare to approach them; but it does not matter: better be killed by them than pecke
 by the ducks, beaten by the hens, pushed about by the m
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ly, or starved with hunger in the winter." Then he flew to the water, and swam towards the beautiful swans. The moment they espied the st
                                                                                                                                                                                            he poul
 anger, they rushed to meet him with outstretched wings. "Ki II me," said the po
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                id down to the surface of the water, and awaited death. But what did he see 🛾 in the clear stream below? His own image; no longer a dark
                                                                                                                                                                                           e bent hi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        n a farmyard, is of no consequence to a bird, if it is hatched from a swan's egg. He now felt glad at having suffered sorrow and trouble, because m round the new-comer, and stroked his neck with their beaks, as a welcome. Into the garden presently came some little children, and threw bre
 gray bird, ugly and disagreeable to look at, but a graceful and beautiful swan.
                                                                                                                                                        be born in a du
                                                                                                                                                                                          k's nest. i
 t enabled him to enjoy so much better all the pleasure and happiness around
                                                                                                                                                     nim: for the great
                                                                                                                                                                                          ans swa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        to their father and mother, dancing and clapping their hands, and shouting joyously, "There is another swan come; a new one has arrived." The oung and pretty." And the old swans bowed their heads before him. Then he felt quite ashamed, and hid his head under his wing; for he did not
ad and cake into the water. "See," cried the youngest, "there is a new one
                                                                                                                                                nd the rest were de
                                                                                                                                                                                         ed, and ran
 they threw more bread and cake into the water, and said, "The new one is
                                                                                                                                               ne most beautiful of all: h
                                                                                                                                                                                                  SO V
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        and now he heard them say he was the most beautiful of all the birds. Even the elder-tree bent down its bows into the water before him, and the of his heart, "I never dreamed of such happiness as this, while I was an ugly duckling." THE EMPEROR'S NEW CLOTHES Many years ago, there used 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 him for dit he is sitting in council," it was always said of him, "The Emperor is sitting in his wardrobe." Time passed merrily in the large town which was him to be a sitting in council.
 now what to do, he was so happy, and yet not at all proud. He had been pe
                                                                                                                                                                                         his ugliness,
                                                                                                                                             secuted and despised for
 sun shone warm and bright. Then he rustled his feathers, curved his slend
                                                                                                                                          er neck, and cried joyfully, fro
                                                                                                                                                                                         m the depth
                                                                                                                                         nt all his money in dress. He did
 was an Emperor, who was so excessively fond of new clothes, that he spe
 playing his new clothes. He had a different suit for each hour of the day;
                                                                                                                                                                                                  ir appearance. 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 ordinarily simple in character. "These must, indeed, be splendid clothes!" thought the Emperor. "Had I such a suit, I might at once find out what men in my realms are unit
  capital; strangers arrived every day at the court. One day, two rogues,
                                                                                                                                                                                                eir appearance. They gave
                                                                                                                                       calling themselves weavers
  wonderful property of remaining invisible to everyone who was unfit fo
                                                                                                                                      r the office he held, or who
 for their office, and also be able to distinguish the wise from the foolish
                                                                                                                                                                                                      ediately." And he caused large sums of money to be given to both the weavers in order that they might begin their work directly. So the two pretended weavers set up
                                                                                                                                       This stuff must be woven for me imm
                                                                                                                                     thing at all. They asked for the most de
                                                                                                                                                                                                           licate silk and the purest gold thread; put both into their own knapsacks; and then continued their pretended work at the empty looms until late at night. "I should
 o looms, and affected to work very busily, though in reality they did no
 te to know how the weavers are getting on with my cloth," said the Emp
                                                                                                                                     eror to himself, after some little time had
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              psed; he was, however, rather embarrassed, when he remembered that a simpleton, or one unfit for his office, would be unable to see the manufactu
 To be sure, he thought he had nothing to risk in his own person; but y
                                                                                                                                     et, he would prefer sending somebody el
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               se, to bring him intelligence about the weavers, and their work, before he troubled himself in the affair. All the people throughout the city had heard of
 he wonderful property the cloth was to possess; and all were anxious t
                                                                                                                                     o learn how wise, or how ignorant, their n
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      s might prove to be. "I will send my faithful old minister to the weavers," said the E mperor at last, after some deliberation, "he will be best able to
 ee how the cloth looks; for he is a man of sense, and no one can be m
                                                                                                                                     ore suitable for his office than he is." So t
                                                                                                                                                                                                            he fa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               ithful old minister went into the hall, where the knaves were working with all their mig ht, at their empty looms. "What can be the meaning of this?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                did no express his thoughts aloud. The impostors requested him very courteously
 hought the old man, opening his eyes very wide. "I cannot discover the
                                                                                                                                       least bit of thread on the looms." Howe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               to be so good as to come nearer their looms; and then ask
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                the empty frames. The poor old minister looked and looked, he could not discover anything on the looms, for a very good reason, viz: there was not
d him whether the design pleased him, and whether the colors were not
                                                                                                                                       very beautiful; at the same time poin
 ng there. "What!" thought he
                                                                                                                                       e that I am a simpleton? I have never though
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                ht so myself; and no one must know it now if I am so. Can it be, that I am unfit for my office? No, that must not be said either. I will never confess that
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                g to work. "You do not say whether the stuff pleases you." "Oh, it is excellent!" replied the old minister, looking at the loom through his spectacles, eautiful whink them." "We shall be much obliged to you," said the impostors, and then they named the different colors and described the pattern of that he might repeat them to the Emperor; and then the knaves asked for more silk and gold, saying that it was necessary to complete what they he cks; and continued to work with as much apparent diligence as before at their empty looms. The Emperor now sent another officer of his court to
 could not see the stu
                                                                               ff." "Well, Sir Mi
                                                                                                                                         will tell the Emperor without delay, how very b
 This pattern, and th
                                                                                 e colors, yes, l
the pretended stuff.
                                                                                                                                        ster listened attentively to their words, in order
                                                                                                                                        hey put all that was given them into their knapsa
                                                                                    Howe ver.
                                                                                                                                         he men were getting on, and to ascertain wheth
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     the cloth would soon be ready. It was just the same with this gentleman as with the minister; he surveyed the looms on all sides, but could see no
                                                                                                                                          I but the empty frames. "Does not the stuff app
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  s beautiful to you, as it did to my lord the minister?" asked the impostors of the Emperor's second ambassador; at the same time making the same
                                                                                                 at a
                                   gestur
                                                                                                                                           efore, and talking of the design and colors which were not there. "I certainly am not stupid!" thought the messenger. "It must be, that I am not fit for my good, profitable office! That is very odd; however, no on
                                                                                                  as b
                                                                                  anythin
                                                                                                                                                  . And accordingly he praised the stuff he could not see, and declared that he was delighted with both colors and patterns. "Indeed, please your Imperial Majesty," said he to his sovereign when he return
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              ent." The whole city was talking of the splendid cloth which the Emperor had ordered to be woven at his own expense. And now the Emperor himself
                                                                                                                                             e the costly manufacture, while it was still in the loom. A companied by a select number of officers of the court, among whom were the two honest men who had already admired the cloth, he went to the craft
                        wi
                                                                             shed t
                                                                                                    o se
                                                                                                                                               , as soon as they were aware of the Emperor's approach, went on working more diligently than ever; although they still did not pass a single thread through the looms. "Is not the work absolutely magnificent cers of the crown, already mentioned. "If your Majesty will only be pleased to look at it! What a splendid design! What glorious colors!" and at the same time they pointed to the empty frames; for they imagi
                                                                                                     who
                                                                             ostors,
                                                                           said the two
                                                                                                      offi
                                                                                                                                                ould see this exquisite piece of workmanship. "How is this?" said the Emperor to himself. "I can see nothing! This is indeed a terrible affair! Am I a simpleton, or am I unfit to be an Emperor? That would be appended to be appended
                                                                           t everyone els
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                      the worst
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                 uld n
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                                                                       d. "Oh
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                                                                                                           bea
                                                                                                                                                     ly gay. The Emperor shared in the general satisfaction; and presented the impostors with the riband of an order of knighthood, to be worn in their button-holes, and the title of "Gentlemen Weavers." The ole of the night before the day on which the procession was to take place, and had sixteen lights burning, so that everyone might see how anxious they were to finish the Emperor's new suit. They pret off the looms; cut the air with their scissors; and sewed with needles without any thread in them. "See!" cried they, at last. "The Emperor's new clothes are ready!" And now the Emperor, with all the general to the weavers; and the rogues raised their arms, as if in the act of holding something up, saying, "Here are your Majesty's trousers! Here is the scarf! Here is the might one has nothing at all on, when dressed in it; that, however, is the great virtue of this delicate cloth." The sindeed!" said all the boulding should be a second to the courtiers, although the courtiers along."
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                                                                                                                                                             exquisite manufacture. "If your Imperial Majesty will be graciously pleased to take off your clothes, we will fit on the new suit, in front of the looking glass.
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                                                                y un
                                                                               dresse
                                                                                                  d. and
                                                                                                                    the r
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                the Emperor turning round, from side to side, before the looking glass. "How splendid his Majesty looks in
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            is new clothes, a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          al robes!" "The canopy which is to be borne over your Majesty, in the process
              nd
                                                                how
                                                                                 well the
                                                                                                    y fit!'
                                                                                                                      every
                                                                                                                                                                one cried out. "What a design! What cold
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                These are indeed roy
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         ion, is waiting," ann
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         " asked he, turning himself round a
                                                                                                                        ter o
                                                                                                                                                                  f the ceremonies. "I am quite ready,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             r. "Do my new clothes fit we
             oun
                                                               ced the
                                                                                   chief
                                                                                                       mas
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   inswered the Emper
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    gain before the looking
                                                                                                                                                                    ht appear to be examining hi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    andsome suit. The I
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               ords of the bedchamber, w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        o were to carry his Majesty's train felt
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   about on the ground, as
                                                               glass, in
                                                                                     order
                                                                                                        hat h
                                                                                                                         e mig
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              something; for they would
                                                                                                                                                                      e ends of the mantle; and pre
                                                               if they w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      by no means betray anything like simpl
                                                                                      ere lif
                                                                                                          ting
                                                                                                                           up th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     nded to be carrying
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               city, or unfitness for their o
           ffice.
                                                               So now
                                                                                                                             eror
                                                                                                                                                                         walked under his high canopy
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     the midst of the proc
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ession, through the streets
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  of his capital; and all the people standing b
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             y, and those at the windows,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    s! What a magnificent t
                                                                                       Oh!
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               rain there is to the mantle; a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 nd how gracefully the scarf hangs!" in sho
                                                              ried out,
                                                                                                            How
                                                                                                                                beau
                                                                                                                                                                            tiful are our Emperor's new cl
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              rt, no one would allow that
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 either a simpleton o r unfit for his office.
          he
                                                              cou ld not
                                                                                       see
                                                                                                              thes
                                                                                                                                e mu
                                                                                                                                                                             ch-admired clothes; becaus
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   in doing s o, he woul
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  d have declared himself
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Certainly, none of the Emp
                                                                                                                                                                                er made so great an im
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   e invisible ones.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               eror has nothing at all on
                                                                      variou
                                                                                       s su
                                                                                                               its, h
                                                                                                                                 ad ev
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  pression
                                                                         a little
                                                                                                                                  sten t
                                                                                                                                                                                   o the voic e of in
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     nocence!
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      exclaii
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       d his father:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 and what the child had s
                                                                           as wh
                                                                                         ispere
                                                                                                                d from
                                                                                                                                    one t
                                                                                                                                                                                     o anothe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       "But he
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      h
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      as noth
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           at all on!
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      " at last cried out all th
                                                               ple. T
                                                                              he Em peror w
                                                                                                               as vex
                                                                                                                                    ed, for
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     ple were
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            rig
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ht: but he
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       ought the procession
            e peo
                                                               ust go
                                                                                   on now! And t
                                                                                                             he lord
                                                                                                                                    s of th
                                                                                                                                                                                          e bedch
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     mber took g
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     reater pa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          s than ever
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         appear holding up
             m
                                                                rain, alt
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          E SWINEHER
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     DT
             a t
                                                                                     hough, in reality
                                                                                                              . there
                                                                                                                                                                                              train to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          here was once a po
                                                                                                                                     was no
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      small, but still
              or P
                                                                                       had a kingdom. His kingd
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          nough to marry up
                                                                 rince, who
                                                                                                                                     om wa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 quite lar
                                                                                                                                                                                               s very
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         ge e
                                                                  nd he wished to marry. It was certainly
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 cool of him to say to t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          mperor's daughter
                 on: a
                                                                    you have me?"
                                         Will
                                                                                              But so he did; for his n
                                                                                                                                    ame w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          nswered, "Yeś!" an
                                                                      were a hundred
                                          ere
                                                                                                       princesses who would ha
                                                                                                                                                    ve a
                                                                                     kindly." W e shall see what this prince
   d "T
                                         ank
                                                                                                                                                                                                               aid. Listen! It happened that where the Prince's father lay buried
                                                                                                                                                   SS S
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          there grew a rose tr
                                                                        ful r
                                                                                                                                                                                                             in every five years, and even then bore only one flower, but that was a rose!
    ee--a mo
                                        auti
                                                                                              ose tree, which blossomed onl
                                                                                                                                                  y onc
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           It sm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       elt so sweet that all c
                        es an
                                         d so
                                                                         rrow
                                                                                                      s were forgotten by him
                                                                                                                                                                                                              who inhaled its fragrance. And furthermore, the Prince had a nightingale, who coul
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 d sing i
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    n such a manner that it
                                                                                                                                                                                                               all sweet melodies dwelt in her little throat. So the Princess was to have the rose, and the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         nighting
                          see
                                           med
                                                                           tho
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     ale; and they were acc
                                                                                                                                                                                                                 nto large silver caskets, and sent to her. The Emperor had them brought into a large hall, where
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  the Princess w as playing at "Visit
                           ordin
                                              gly
                                                                             put
                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ladies of the court; and when she saw the caskets with the presents, she clapped her hands for joy.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                but a little pu
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          Ah, if it were
                           -cat
                                  !" s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   he; but the rose tree, with its beautiful rose came to view. "Oh, how prettily it is made!" said all the court I
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 adies. "It i
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   s more tha
SSV
                                                                                                                                                                                                                Emperor, "it is charming!" But the Princess touched it, and was almost ready to cry. "Fie, papa!" said she. "It is " Let us see what is in the other casket, before we get into a bad humor," said the Emperor. So the nightingale came
n pretty,
                           sa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          not ma
                                                                                     at all, it is natural
                                                                                                                                                                                                                       at first no one could say anything ill-humored other. "Superbe! Charmant!" exclaimed the ladies; for they all used to an her neighbor. "How much the bird reminds me of the musical box that belonged to our blessed Empress," said an old
                                                                                         ang so delightfully
                             h and
                                  tter Fre
                                                   nch. e
                                                                                                                                                                                                                             "Oh yes! These are the same tones, the same execution." "Yes! yes!" said the Emperor, and he wept like a child at the rem
ice. "I will still hope that it is not a real bird," said the Princess. "Yes, it is a real bird," said those who had brought it. "Well then
kn
em
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           said the Princess; and she positively refused to see the Prince. However, he was not to be discouraged; he daubed his face over brulled his cap over
let
                                                the bird f
                                                          nd bl
own a
                                                                                                                                                                                                        an I ha
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                loyment at the palace?" "Why, yes," said the Emperor.
 Emperor
                                                                said he. "C
                                                                                                                                                                                                       e pig
erd
             "I want some
                                                               one to take care of th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        s, for we have a great many of them." So the Prince
                                                               ointed "Imperial Swineh
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ." He had a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 dirty little room close by the pigsty; and there he
                        was a
                                      pp
                                                                                  hole day,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           d worked. By the evening he had made a pretty little
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       kitchen-pot. Little bells were hung all round it;
                                                                                                                                                                                                                         was boiling, these bells tinkled in the most charming manner, and play eg, weg, weg!"* * "Ah! dear Augustine! All is gone, gone, gone!" But what was stil
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ed the old melody, "Ach! du lieber Augustin,
                                                   and wh
                                                                                 en the pot
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 I more curious, whoever held his finger in t
                                                                           Alles ist w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                        f the kitchen pot, immediately smelt all the dishes that were cooking on every hearth in
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      the city--this, you see, was something qui
                                                  he s
                                                                         moke o
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     te different from the rose. Now the Princess happened to walk that way; and when she heard ed pleased; for she could play "Lieber Augustine"; it was the only piece she knew; and she played ece," said the Princess. "That swineherd must certainly have been well educated! Go in and ask him th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           the tune, she stood quite still, and seem
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                it with one finger. "Why there is my pi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 e price of the instrument." So one o
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                ; however, she drew on wooden slippers first. "What
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      will you take for the kitchen-pot?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   ne court-ladies must run in
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        herd. "Yes, indeed!" said the la
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           ve ten kisses from the Princess," said the swine
                                                                                                                                                                                                     dy. "I cannot sell it f or less," rejoined the swinener he ha d gone a little way, the bells tinkled so prettily "Ach! du lieb will have ten kisses from the ladies of my court." "No, thank you!" sa
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 d. "He is an impudent fellow!" said the Prince
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ss, and she walked on; but wh
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        er Augustin, Alles ist weg, weg, weg!" "Stay
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               " said the Princess. "Ask hi
en
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               d the swineherd. "Ten kisses from the Pri
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               ncess, or I keep the kitche
                                                                                                                                                                                                            ot myself." "That must not be, either!" said the Princess. "But do yo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 all stand before me that no one may see
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                us." And the court-ladies
          n-p
             plac
                                                                                                                                                                                                          emselves in front of her, and spread out their dresses--the swineherd
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   en kisses, and the Princess--the kitchen
                                                                                                                                               d th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   -pot. That was delightful
                                                                          pot w
                                                                                                                                        oiling
                                                                                                                                                                                                       the whole evening, and the whole of the following day. They knew perfectly we
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Il what was cooking at every fire throug
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   hout the city, from the c
                                                                                                              to the cobbler's; the c
ham
                                                                                                                                                                                                  ourt-ladies danced and clapped their hands.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 "We know who has soup, and who has
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          pancakes for dinner to-day, who has
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    cutlets, and who has e
                                                                                     10.0
ggs. H
ed swineh
                                                                                                                                                                                                     secret, for I am an Emperor's daughter.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            he swineherd--that is to say--th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          e Prince, for no one knew that he was
                        ow interest
                                                                            ng
                                                                                                                    Yes, but ke
                                                                                                                                                                p my
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     other than an ill-favor
                                                                                                                                                    s without
                                                                                                                                                                                                        working at something; he at last
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      constructed a rattle, whi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ch, when it was swung round, played
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   all the waltzes and jig
hen she passed by. "I h
no more kisses!" "He w
                                                                              day pas
tunes, which h
                                                                                                                                                                                                          en heard since the creatio
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            n of the world. "Ah, t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           hat is superbe!" said the Princess w
                                                                                           ver
ave never heard pre
                                                                                   ttier compo
                                                                                                                                                                                                               Go in and ask him
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  the price of the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          instrument; but mind, he shall have
ill have a hundred kiss
                                                                                                                                                                   Princess!" said
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          to ask. "I think he is not in his right
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   senses!" said the Prince
                                                                                           es from the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     the lady wh
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     o had been
                                                                                                                                                      ne a little way, she stopped
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  he Emperor's daughter. T
ss, a nd walked on, but when
                                                                           she h
                                                                                                   ad go
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      nust encourage art," said she, "I am t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              urt." "O
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              id they. "What are you mu from the Princess," said he
               he shall, as on yesterday, have ten kisses from me, and
                                                                                                                                                          rest from the ladies of the co
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     but we should not like that at all!" sa
                                                                                                                                                           erything to me." So the ladies w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     ed to go to him again. "A hundred kisses
oing on. "What can be the reason for such a
                        " asked the Princess. "If I can kiss him, surely you can. Remember that you owe ev
 ttering?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ere oblig
                                                                                                                                                               s stood round her whilst the kissi
       "or else let eve
                                  ryone keep his own!" " Stand round!" said she; and all
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            ng was g
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            crowd close by the pigsty?'
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         see what they are about!" So h
          said the Emperor, who happened just then
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     he ladies of the court; I must go down and
                                                                              to step out on the b
                                                                                                                      alcony; he rubbed hi
                                                                                                                                                                  s eyes, and put on his spectacles.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             They are t
                                                                                                               n them down. As soon as h
                                                                                                                                                                      e had got into the court-yard, h
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        softly, and the ladies were so much e
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     ngrossed with counting the kisse
e pulled up his slippers at the heel,
                                                           for he ha
                                                                               d trodde
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           moved very
s, that all might go on fairly, that they did n
                                                                                                        ot perceive the Emperor. He rose o
                                                                                                                                                                           n his tiptoes. "What is all't
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    his? " said he,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        when he saw what was going on, a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 nd he boxed the Princess's ears wit
h his slipper, just as the swineherd was taking the eighty-sixth kiss. "March out!" said the Emperor, for he wa
wept, the swineherd scolded, and the rain poured down. "Alas! Unhappy creature that I am!" said the Princ
                                                                                                                                                                                  s very angry; and bo
ss. "If I had b
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     th Princess and
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  neherd were thrust out of
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               the city. The Princess now stood and
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          unfortunate I am!" And the swineherd we
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     married the handsome v
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              oung Prince! Ah! how
t behind a tree, washed the black and brown color from his face, threw off his dirty clothes, a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         rth in his princely robes; he looked so
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     rincess could not help bowing before him.
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                noble that the P
                                                                                                                                         Prince! Thou could'st no
                     ome to despise thee," said he. "Thou would'st not have an honorable
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            e the rose and the nightingale, but thou
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                ady to kiss the swineherd for the sake of a tru
                                                                                                                                                                                                                t priz
                          ng. Thou art rightly served." He then went back to his own little kingdom, and shut the door of his palace i
mpery playthi
EAL PRINCESS Th
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 face. Now she might well sing, "Ach! d
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         u lieber Augustin, Alles ist weg, weg, weg!" THE R
                                                                                                                                                                                                                n her
                                   ere was once a Prince who wished to marry a Princess; but then she must be a real Princess. He travelled
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 ady; but there was always something wrong. Princess
                                                                                                                                                                                                                 all ov
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    e world in hop es of finding such a l
                                                  but whether they were real Princesses it was impossible for him to decide, for now one thing, now anot
es he found in plenty:
                                                                                                                                                                                                               her, seemed to hi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      m not quite r ight about the ladies. A
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         t last he returned to his palace quite cast down, because h
e wished so much to have a real Princess for his wife. One evening a fearful tempest arose, it thundered and lightened, and the rain poure
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         sky in torrents: b esides, i t was as
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                dark as pitch. All at once there was heard a violent knocking at
                                                                                                                                                                                                               d down from the
the door, and the old King, the Prince's father, went ou ^-t himself to open it. It was a Princess who was standing outside the door. What w
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           he wind, she was in a sad condition;
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          the water trickled down from her hair, and her clothes clung to her
                                                                                                                                                                                                                ith the rain and t
   body. She said she was a real Princess. "Ah! we shal I soon see that!" thought the old Queen-mother; however, she said not a word
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          the bedroom, took all the bed-clothes off the bed, and put three
                                                                                                                                                                                                                of what she was
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            going to do; but went quietly into
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             es was to pass the night. The next morning she was asked h
             little peas on the bedstead. She then laid twenty
                                                                                       mattresses one upon another over the three peas, and put twenty feather
                                                                                                                                                                                                               beds over the mat
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             tresses. Upon this bed the Prince
                                                                                           h, very badly indeed!" she replied. "I have scarcely closed my eyes the !" Now it was plain that the lady must be a real Princess, since she
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              had something hard under me, and am all over black an
                                                              he had slept. "O
                                                                                                                                                                                                               whole night through. I
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              do not know what was i n my be
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     d, b
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               ttresses and twenty feather beds. None but a real Prin
d blue. It h
                                                                                                                                                                                                              had been able to feel the thi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                ee little peas through the tw
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      enty ma
                                             such a delicate sense of feelin
                                                                                                    g. The Prince accordingly made her his wife; being now convinc
                                                                                                                                                                                                             ed that he had found a real P
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   rincess. The three peas were
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               put into the cabinet of curiosities, where they are s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       however
till to be seen, provided they are not lost. Wasn't this a lady of rea
                                                                                                         I delicacy? THE SHOES OF FORTUNE I. A Beginning Every
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 of writing. Those who do not like him, magnify i
                                                                                                                                                                                                            author has some peculiari
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         ty in his descriptions or in
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        his style
                                                                                                             part, know very well how I can bring about this movement
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 mediately if I were to begin here, as I intende
t, shrug up their shoulders, and exclaim--there he is again! I, for my
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         appen im
                                                                                                                                                                                                            nt and this exclama
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             It would h
d to do, with: "Rome has its Corso, Naples its Toledo"--"Ah! that Ande
                                                                                                                  rsen; there he is again!" they would cry ; yet I must
                                                                                                                                                                                                            to please m
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  y fancy, continue
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  uite quietly, a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  nd add: "But Copenhagen has its East S
eet." Here, then, we will stay for the present. In one of the houses not far
                                                                                                                       from the new market a party was in
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    to get a return invitation from the ot
                                                                                                                                                                                                           y large part
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    y, in order, as is o ften the case,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               her
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     rvation of the lady of the house:
s. One half of the company was already seated at the card-table, the other h
                                                                                                                            alf awaited the result of the ste
                                                                                                                                                                            reotype pre
                                                                                                                                                                                                           liminary o
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Now let us see what we can do t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           o amu
se ourselves." They had got just so far, and the conversation began to crystalli
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      commonplace world supplied. Am
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     ongst other things they spo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        ke of the
                                                                                                                                 se, as it could but do with
                                                                                                                                                                             the scanty
                                                                                                                                                                                                             stream
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       hic
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            na p defended this opinion so warmly
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      , that the hostess decl
middle ages: some praised that period as far more interesting, far more poetical t
                                                                                                                                       han our own too sobe
                                                                                                                                                                           r present:
                                                                                                                                                                                                              ndee
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               d Co unc
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   ared immedi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       od.* * A.D. 1482-1
 ately on his side, and both exerted themselves with unwearied eloquence. The Cou
                                                                                                                                            ncillor boldly dec
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 f King Han
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 s to b e th e noblest and the most happy pe ri
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               513 While the c
                                                                                                                                                                                                                me o
    onversation turned on this subject, and was only for a moment interrupted by the arr
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   ined noth
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 ng worth reading, we will just step out into the ant
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              iere cloaks, mad
                                                                                                                                                  ival of a iou
                                                                                                                                                                           rnal that co
        kintoshes, sticks, umbrellas, and shoes, were deposited. Here sat two female figures,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     ne. One mi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  ght have th ought at first they were servan ts come
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     ccompany their mistre
                                                                                                                                                                           ng and an
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    old o
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         to a
          sses home; but on looking nearer, one soon saw they could scarcely be mere servants
                                                                                                                                                                           their forms
                                                                                                                                                                                                                     were to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       o noble for
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   that, their s kin too fine, the cut of their d ress to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              o striking. Two fairies were
               they; the younger, it is true, was not Dame Fortune herself, but one of the waiting-maids
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   about the I esser good things that she dis tributes
                                                                                                                                                                            of her han
                                                                                                                                                                                                                   dmaiden
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         s who carry
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         ; the other looked extremely gl
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             ing it done pr operly. They were telling each other, w ith a con
                 oomy--it was Care. She always attends to her own serious business herself, as then she is
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      of hav
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  fidential interchange of ideas, when
                                                                                                                                                                                   sure
                     e they had been during the day. The messenger of Fortune had only executed a few unimpor
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               commissions, s
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               uch as saving a new bonnet from a showe
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          r of rain, etc.; but what she had yet to per
                                                                                                                                                                                                                          tant
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              nor of it, a pair of walking-shoes or galoshes has been entrusted t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  o me, which I am to carry to mankind. These s
                          form was something quite unusual. "I must tell you," said she, "that to-day is my birthday; and
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           in ho
                             hoes possess the property of instantly transporting him who has them on to the place or the p
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              n which he most wishes to be; every wish, as r egards time or pla
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ce, or state of being, will be immediately fulfilled, an
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           eriod i
                                 d so at last man will be happy, here below." "Do you seriously believe it?" replied Care, in a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                eproach. "No; he will be very unhappy, and w ill assuredly bles
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                s the moment when he feels that he has freed himself from
                                                                                                                                                                                                                 ere t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                           one of r
                                     he fatal shoes." "Stupid nonsense!" said the other angrily. "I will put them here by the do
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      mistake for certain and take the wrong o nes--he will be
                                                                                                                                                                            or. Some
                                                                                                                                                                                                                one wil I make a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           a happy man." Such was their conversation. II. What Happened
to t
                                        he Councillor It was late; Councillor Knap, deeply occupied with the times of King Hans
                                                                                                                                                                                                         to go home, and malicio us Fate managed matters so that his feet, instead of
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           finding their way to his own galoshes, slipped into those of Fo
                                                                                                                                                                             . intended
                                               Thus caparisoned the good man walked out of the well-lighted rooms into East Stre
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           account his foot very naturally sank in the mud and puddles of
                                                                                                                                                                             et. By the
                                                                                                                                                                                                         magic power of the shoes he was carried back to the times of King Hans; on which
rtune
                                                                                                                                                                             o bad! How
                                                                                                                                                                                                           dirty it is here!" sighed the Co uncillo r. "As to a pavement, I can find no trac
the str
                                                 eet, there having been in those days no pavement in Copenhagen. "Well! This is to
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          es of one, and all the lamps, it seems, have gone to sleep." The
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         donna, b ut the light it gave was little better than none at all; in
                                                     s not yet very high; it was besides rather foggy, so that in the darkness all object
                                                                                                                                                                                                            ming led in chaoti c confusion. At the next corn er hung a votive lamp before a Ma
moon wa
                                                                                                                                                                               ts seemed
deed, he did
                                                           not observe it before he was exactly under it, and his eyes fell upon the brigh
                                                                                                                                                                               t colors of
                                                                                                                                                                                                            the p ictures whi ch represented t he well-known group of the Virgin and the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         nfant Jes us. "That is probably a wax-work show," thought he;
"and the peopl
                                                                                                                                                                                                            ostu me of the t ime of King Hans pas sed quickly by him. "How strange they loo
                                                              e delay taking down their sign in hopes of a late visitor or two." A few perso
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       k! The goo d folks come probably from a masquerade!" Sudden
                                                                                                                                                                               ns in the c
                                                                                                                                                                                                             udd y gleams seemed to contend with the bluish light of the torches. The Cou
                                                                   ound of drums and fifes; the bright blaze of a fire shot up from time to tim
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                        od still, and watched a most strange procession pa
y was heard the s
                                                                                                                                                                                e. and its r
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       ncillor sto
                                                                        ozen drummers, who understood pretty well how to handle their instru
                                                                                                                                                                                                               n came halberdie rs, and some armed with cross-bows. The princip al person i
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          ssion was a priest. Astonished at what he saw, the
ss by. First came a d
                                                                                                                                                                                ments: the
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     n the proce
                                                                                                                                                                                                                 p of Zealand," was the answer. " Go od Heavens! W hat has take n possessi
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          shop?" sighe d the Councillor, shaking his head. It of
Councillor asked what
                                                                             was the meaning of all this mummery, and who that man was. "That'
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    on of the Bi
ertainly could not be the B
                                                                                   ishop; even though he was considered the most absent man in the whole kin
                                                                                                                                                                                                                    gdom, and people told the drollest anecdotes about him. Refl ecting on t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  he matter, a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         nd without lo oking right or left, the Councillor went
                                                                                                                                                                                                                      und; scarcely trusting his senses, the nocturn all wanderer discove red a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         e of water, an d here fell in with two men who very o
through East Street and acr
                                                                                        oss the Habro-Platz. The bridge leading to Palace Square was not to be fo
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 shallow piec
                                                                                                                                                                                                                        sked they. "Across to the Holme!" said the Councillor, who knew nothi
omfortably were rocking to and
                                                                                              fro in a boat. "Does your honor want to cross the ferry to the Holme?" a
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                         in which he at that moment was. "No, I am going t
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               ng of the age
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