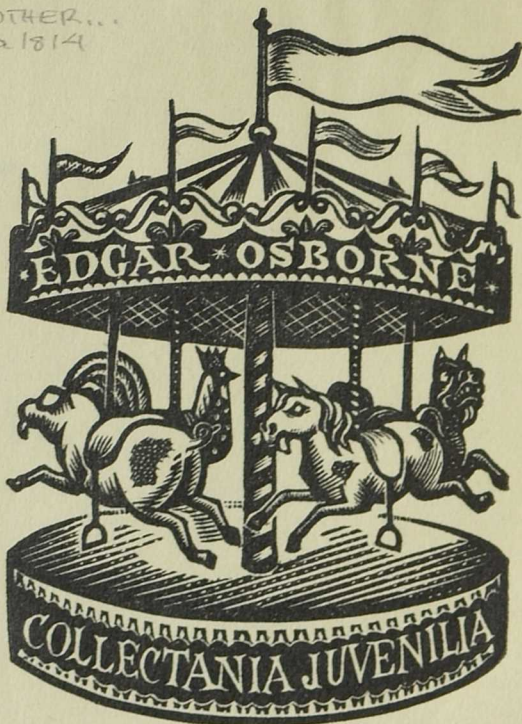


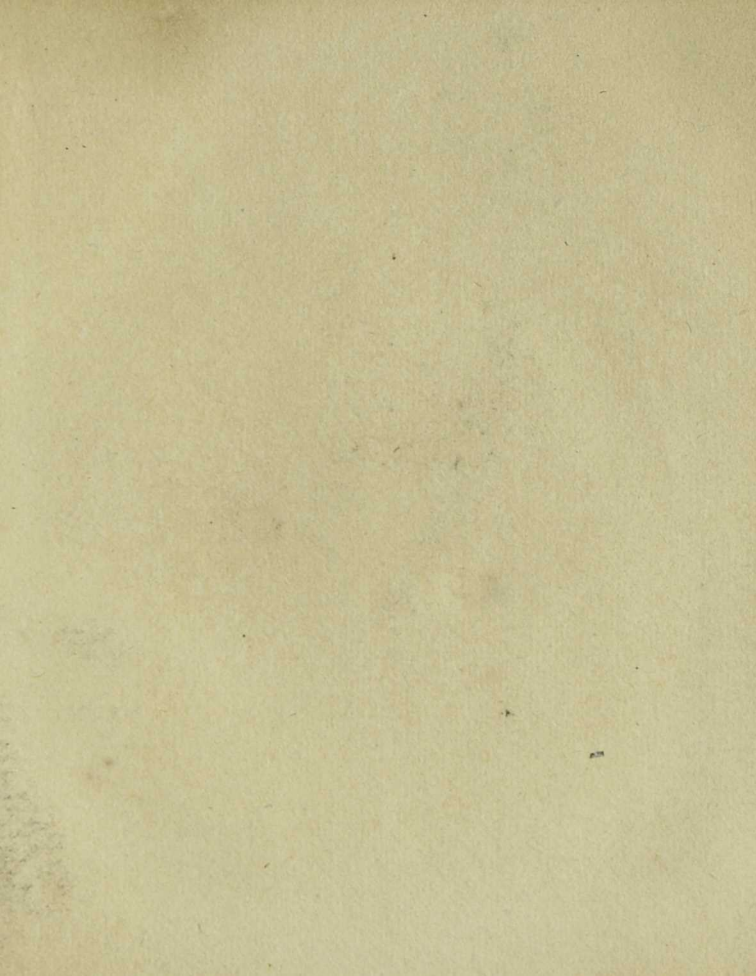


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*Yellow Dwarf, p. 19.*

MOTHER BUNCH'S  
*Fairy Tales.*

PUBLISHED FOR THE  
AMUSEMENT

OF ALL THOSE  
LITTLE MASTERS AND MISSES

WHO,

BY DUTY TO THEIR PARENTS, AND OBEDIENCE  
TO THEIR SUPERIORS,

AIM AT BECOMING

*Great Lords and Ladies.*

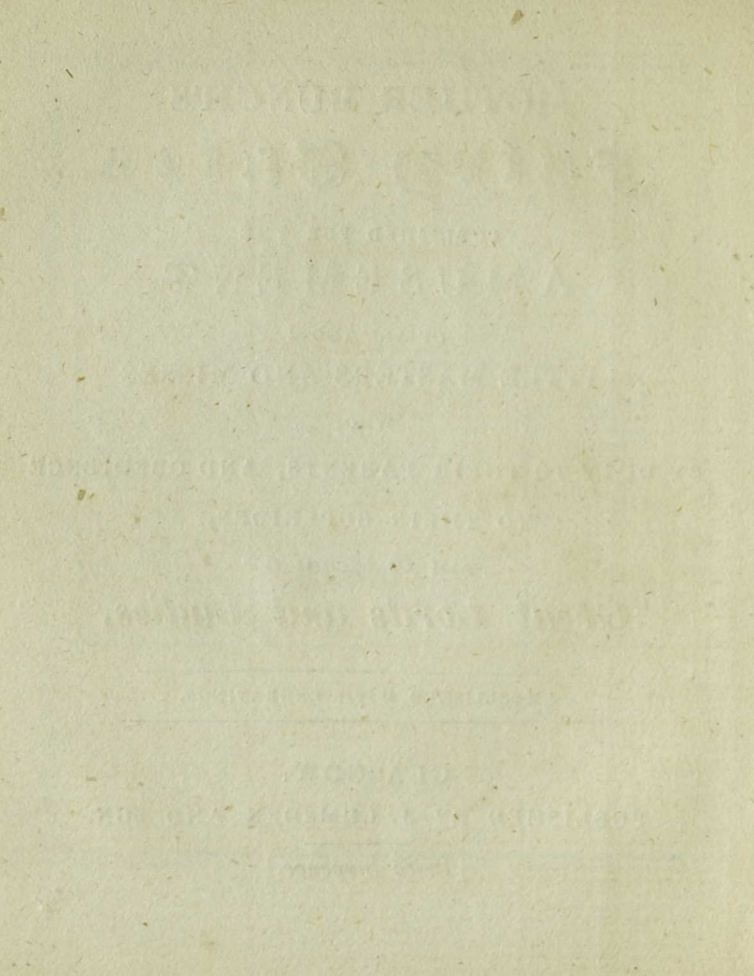
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# *FAIRY TALES.*

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## THE STORY OF PRINCE LUPIN.

A CERTAIN king had three sons; but, being mistrustful that they had formed a design to deprive him of his crown, he called them one day into his closet, and spoke to them as follows: “ My sons, I am now come to a great age, and therefore intend to resign my crown to one of you: but require some proof to determine which is the most worthy; and I promise, that he who shall bring me the most beautiful little Dog, shall immediately take possession of my throne.

The three princes readily agreed to this proposal, and they set out with orders to return that day twelve-month with their Dogs. Each took a different road, without any attendants; but we shall leave the two eldest at present, and confine our story to the youngest.

This accomplished prince, as he was more desirous to shew his duty to his father, than to become a king, was more fortunate in his undertaking than the others. One night, being overtaken by a storm in a large forest, he discovered a light at a distance; and pursuing his journey, arrived at a most stately castle. At the door hung a chain of diamonds, on pulling which the prince heard a bell of a pleasing sound. Immediately the door opened, and twelve hands, each holding a flambeau, gently conducted him into a hall of mother of pearl, and from thence through chambers, all richly covered with paintings and

jewels. A number of lights hung from the ceiling in glass sconces of exquisite workmanship. After having passed through sixty apartments, a fine easy chair moved towards him of its own accord, the fire lighted itself, and the hands pulled off his clothes, which had been wetted in the storm, and dressed him in others, extraordinary fine and rich. While the prince was in the utmost astonishment, he saw a multitude of cats enter the room, and seat themselves on a bench. One held a music book, and some played on instruments, while another beat time. In the midst of this concert, a small figure came forward in a mourning veil, led by two cats in black cloaks, and followed by a long train of cats, some with rats, and others with mice in their mouths. The young prince was so surprised that he had not power to move; when the little figure, lifting up its veil, discovered the prettiest white cat that ever was seen.

“ Prince, said she, be not afraid, but give me your company with cheerfulness. It shall be the ambition of me, and all my mewling attendants, to give you pleasure.”

On a signal given, supper was brought in: but the prince at first declined eating, till the White Cat, guessing the reason, assured him, there were no rats or mice in any thing that was set before him. As the prince was admiring this beautiful cat, he observed a small picture hanging upon her foot, of a charming young man very much resembling himself! Observing the White Cat to sigh, he endeavoured to divert her by conversation, in which he found her to be extremely sensisble. He slept every night on a bed of the most delicious flowers: and every day was spent in some delightful amusement. In this manner almost a year had slept away insensibly; and the prince entirely forgot his native home. But the White Cat knew when he was to return;

and one day, as they were walking together in a grove near the palace, "Do you remember, prince, said she, the promise you made your father? Your brothers have already procured some curious little dogs, and there remain but three days for you to find one more beautiful, or lose a kingdom." These words awoke the prince from his dream of pleasure. "Alas! cried he, what have I been doing? My honour is lost for ever." "Do not afflict yourself, said the White Cat; I will find a horse that shall carry you home in less than twelve hours. And as for the little dog, take this acorn, in which there is one; put it to your ear and you will hear him bark." The prince did so, and bidding her farewell, he mounted the wooden horse, and arrived at his father's palace just as his brothers entered the court-yard. All three went together to the king. The two eldest presented their dogs, which were equally beautiful, but the youngest

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

This request, though unjust, they thought it best to comply with; and our prince mounted and returned with speed to his White Cat. As soon as she saw him, she expressed the utmost joy; while the prince caressed her in the most tender manner, and told her the success of his journey. The White Cat redoubled her efforts to render the





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ZALMANDOR



prince more happy than he had been before, and the second year rolled away so fast, that the prince would again have forgot his orders, had not the White Cat reminded him thereof; “but make yourself perfectly easy concerning the web, said she. Take this walnut; be sure to crack it in your father’s presence, and you will find in it such a web as you want.”

The prince thanked her, and was presently carried, by the wooden horse, to his father’s palace, where his brothers had got before him, and pulled out their webs, which were exceeding fine, and would go through the eye of a large needle, but could not be made to pass through the eye of a small one. The king was going to avail himself of this pretext; when the youngest prince unexpectedly entered, and produced a walnut which he cracked, and to the utter astonishment of all beholders, drew out a web of cloth four hundred yards long. The needle was brought, and the web

was put through the eye of it five or six times, with the greatest ease.

The king fetched a deep sigh, and turning towards his sons, "My children, says he, go for another year, and he that brings me the most beautiful damsel, shall marry her, and be crowned king; and I swear most solemnly that I will require no other proof of your filial affection and discretion." Our sweet prince heard this tyrannic command without a murmur: and re-mounting his courser flew to his dear White Cat, who was prepared to receive him in golden galleries. "Prince, said she, the king, I find has refused you the crown: however, I will provide you with a beautiful damsel who will gain the prize."

The prince grew more and more fond of her. When this last year was near expired, the White Cat thus addressed him: "If you are sensible of the favours I have conferred upon you, now is the time to make me

amends. Don't hesitate, but cut off my head and tail and throw them into the fire." The White Cat insisted upon it so earnestly, that at last, with a trembling hand, he chopped off her head and tail, and threw them into the fire. In an instant the body of the White Cat was changed into the most beautiful lady that ever was seen; and immediately a great number of gentlemen and ladies, holding their catskins over their shoulders, came and fell prostrate at her feet, crying, "Long live our gracious queen!" The prince was glad beyond description, but could not help expressing an earnest desire to know the cause of this. "Restrain your curiosity, says the lovely queen, till we arrive at your father's court, where I will relate my unheard of misfortunes. Come, see the carriage waits." So saying, she gave her hand to the prince, who led her into a chariot.—Away they flew, and were presently at the gates of the king's palace, where

the two eldest princes were already arrived with their two princesses. The two eldest princes, with their ladies, advanced first, and were graciously received by the monarch, who declared that he knew not to which of them he should give the preference: but the moment the youngest approached with his queen, the king cried out in an extacy, "This is the incomparable beauty, whose worth and excellence claims and deserves my crown!"——  
"I came not to rob you of your crown, answered the discreet queen; I was born heiress to six kingdoms. Give me leave to present one of them to you, and one to each of your sons: for which I ask no other return than this amiable prince in marriage."

The king and all the court were struck with joy, and the nuptials were celebrated with great magnificence. Never was a pair more happy. The lovely bride took the first opportunity to gratify her husband's curiosity



PRINCESS FRUTILLA



to know her adventures, which follow, in her own words, in the next story.



THE STORY OF  
THE PRINCESS FRUTILLA,  
AS RELATED BY HERSELF.

My father was king of six kingdoms. A little while before I was born, my mother was so indiscreet, as to venture close to a garden belonging to some powerful fairies where she saw and longed for some delicious fruit that grew against a high wall. Finding it impossible to reach it, she fell into the utmost despair; when a little ugly old woman appeared, and thus accosted her: “Your

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

My mother devoured vast quantities of the fruit; and the fairy likewise gave her a basket full to carry home. At length the queen was brought to bed of me, and began to be very melancholy at the promise she had made the fairies. The king, my father, loaded her with reproaches: the unhappy queen, unable to bear her husband's anger, and the reflection of her own imprudence, soon after died with grief. The fairies sent to demand me of my father; and, on his refusal, let loose a



terrible dragon, that poisoned every place wherever he came, devoured men, women and children, and killed all the trees with the breath of his nostrils. The king, at length delivered me up, on the fairies promising to take care of me. When I was grown up, they conducted me to a tower, that stood by the side of a road, with orders never to look out at any one that passed by; and they gave me a parrot and a dog to keep me company. One morning hearing a noise I was so frightened as to run to the window, where I perceived a gentleman of most enchanting aspect, who entreated me to hear a few words; for on my consent to this request his life depended. I was going to reply, when the fairy Violence entered with my breakfast. The first words she spoke, were, "I smell the voice of a man!" Luckily my lover quitted the place as soon as she spoke; and I endeavoured to appease her as well as I could. "Well child, said she, I

intend you shall never speak to any man till you are married to a little king, whom I will bring in a few days to be your husband;" so saying, she left me. Soon after my lover, who was a king's son, came a second time, and made so many protestations of his affection, that I determined never to marry any other.

The next day he came again; and, while we were discoursing together, all on a sudden the fairies entered upon their frightful dragon, followed by Merlin in his fiery chariot. The prince, not at all daunted, clapped his hand to his sword, in order to defend me, when the barbarous creatures set the dragon upon him, which devoured him before my face. In all the horrors of despair, I threw myself into the mouth of this dreadful creature, but the fairies would not permit me so quick a death, but changed me into a White Cat, and carried me to the palace which belonged

to my father, and turned all the Lords and Ladies into Cats, never to be released from that miserable condition, but by a prince exactly resembling my late lover. You, Sir, having that resemblance, was reserved to restore me to my former figure, to liberty, and to six kingdoms. These obligations it shall be my study to repay, by being to you a fond and faithful wife.



THE STORY OF THE  
YELLOW DWARF.

THERE was once a queen, who had but one daughter left alive, and indulged her in all her wishes. This princess was exceeding beautiful, so that she was called All-Fair,

and had twenty kings courting her at one time. Her mother, being advanced in years, would fain have had her married; but no entreaties could prevail: whereupon she determined to go to the Desert Fairy, to ask advice concerning her stubborn daughter.

Now, this fairy being guarded by two fierce lions, the queen made a cake, in order to appease their fury, and thus provided herself, she set out. After travelling some time, she found herself weary; and lying down under a tree, fell asleep. When she awoke, she heard the lions roaring, and looking for her cake, found it gone. This threw her into the utmost agony, when, hearing somebody cry Hem! hem! she lifted up her eyes, and beheld a little yellow man under the tree. Ah! queen, said he, how will you escape the lions? There is but one way: promise me your daughter in marriage, and I will save you. The queen being so frightened was forced to

consent; whereupon she instantly found herself in her own palace.

The young princess, seeing her dejected, resolved to go and enquire of the Desert Fairy; and, having prepared a cake for the lions, she also set off for her abode. Coming to the fatal orange tree, she had a mind to pick some; therefore, setting down her cake, she plentifully indulged herself. The lions now began to roar, when All-Fair looking for her cake, found it gone; and as she was lamenting her deplorable situation, the Yellow Dwarf presented himself to her, with these words, "Lovely princess, you need not proceed to the Desert Fairy to know the reason of your mother's indisposition; she is ungenerous enough to repent of having promised you to me in marriage." "How!" interrupted the princess! "my mother promised me to you in marriage! you, such a fright as you!" "Nay, none of your scoffs, returned the Yellow

Dwarf, I wish you not to stir up my anger. If you will promise to marry me I will be the tenderest and most loving husband in the world; if not——save yourself from the lions if you can.” In short, the princess was forced to give her word that she would have him, but with such agony of mind, that she fell into a swoon; out of which when she recovered, she found herself in her own bed, finely adorned with ribbons, with a ring of a single red hair so fastened round her finger, that it could not be got off.

This adventure had the same effect upon All-Fair, as the former had upon her mother. She grew melancholy, which was remarked and wondered at by the whole court. The best way to divert her they thought would be to urge her to marry, which the princess, now become less obstinate on that score than formerly, consented to; and thinking that such a pigmy as the Yellow Dwarf would

not dare contend with so gallant a person as the king of the Golden Mines, she fixed upon this king for her husband, who was exceeding rich and powerful, and loved her to distraction. The happy day was fixed; when, as they were proceeding to the ceremony, they saw, moving towards them, a box, whereupon sat an old ugly woman. "Hold, queen and princess, cried she; remember the promises you both made to the Yellow Dwarf. I am the Desert Fairy; and if All-Fair does not marry him, I swear by my coif, I will burn my crutch. The queen and princess were struck almost motionless; but the prince of the Golden Mines holding his sword to her throat, "Fly wretch! said he, or thy malice shall cost thee thy life." No sooner had he uttered these words, than the top of the box flying off, out came the Yellow Dwarf, mounted on a large Spanish Cat.

Clapping spurs to his cat, and drawing a large cutlass, he defied the king to combat.

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

As the king stood confused, he suddenly found himself lifted up in the air by some extraordinary power; for the Desert Fairy had fallen in love with him. She carried him to a frightful cavern, hoping he would there forget All-Fair, and trying many artifices to complete her designs. But, finding this scheme ineffective, she resolved to carry him to a place altogether as pleasant as the other



was terrible; and, accordingly set him by herself in a chariot drawn by swans. In passing through the air, he had the unspeakable surprise to see his adored princess in a castle of polished steel, leaning her head on one hand, and wiping away her tears with the other. At last, they came to a stately palace, fenced on one side by walls of emeralds, and on the other by a boisterous sea.

The king, walking by himself on the shore, one day he heard a voice, and presently after was surprised with the appearance of a mermaid, which coming up, with a pleasing smile, spoke these words: "O king of the Golden Mines, I well know all that has passed in regard to you and the fair princess. If you will have confidence in me, I will lend you my assistance to procure the release, not only of yourself, but of All-Fair also." The overjoyed king promised to do whatever the mermaid bid him; whereupon, setting him upon

her fish's tail, they sailed away in a rolling sea.

When they had sailed some time, "Now, said the mermaid to the king, we draw near to the place where your princess is kept by the Yellow Dwarf. Take therefore, this sword, with which you may overcome every thing, provided you never let it go out of your hand." The mermaid landed and took leave of him, promising her farther assistance when necessary.

The king boldly advanced: meeting with two terrible sphinxes, he laid them dead at his feet. Next he attacked six dragons that opposed him, and dispatched them also. Then he met with four-and-twenty nymphs, with garlands of flowers, at sight of whom he stopped, being loth to destroy so much beauty; when he heard a voice say, "Strike! strike! or you lose your princess for ever!" upon which, he threw himself into the midst of

them, and soon dispersed them. He now came in view of All-Fair, and hastening to her, exclaimed, "O my princess, behold your faithful lover!" So saying, he cast himself at her feet, but catching hold of her gown, unfortunately let go the magic sword which the Yellow Dwarf no sooner discovered, than, leaping from behind a shrub, where he had been concealed, he ran and seized it. By two cabalistical words, he then conjured up a couple of giants, who laid the king in irons. "Now, said the Dwarf, my rival's fate is in my own hands; however, if he consent to my marriage, he shall have his life and liberty." "No, said the king, I scorn thy favour on such terms;" which so provoked the Dwarf, that he instantly stabbed him to the heart. The disconsolate princess, aggravated to the last degree at such barbarity, sunk down upon the body, and expired with a sigh.

Thus ended the fate of these two faithful

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



THE

## PIGEON AND DOVE

The queen of the country of Deserts, having lost the king her husband, and finding herself to draw nigh her end, with grief entreated her old friend the Sovereign Fairy to take under her care, her only child. The Fairy undertook the charge; and the queen, died in peace.

The Fairy foresaw, that great misfortunes would happen to the princess, if seen by a certain giant before she was 16 years of age;

and, therefore carried her to a solitary place, where she might live concealed. The Fairy informed Constantia of the reason, and ordered her never to stray from home.

To amuse herself the princess had bred up a ram named Ruson, and she became extravagantly fond of him. One day, hearing the ram make most pitiable bleatings, she ran out to know what was the matter, and saw a wolf running off with poor Ruson. Forgetting the Fairy's order, she pursued him, till, at last, passing by a grove, out starts a giant, who immediately laid hands on her, uttering these words, "Long have I sought for a goddess to marry her, and now I have found one." The terrified Constantia, however, making no reply, he put her into a large sack, where she met with the wolf and Ruson, a dog, cock, parrot, and cat.

It happened that the giant was obliged to go and fight a duel with another giant; and

the princess taking out her scissars cut the bag, and let out all but the wolf. These creatures did her all the service in their power; for, it being night-time, the cat's glaring eyes served as a light, the dog as a sentinel, the cock's crowing to frighten the lions, and the parrot, by talking as much as twenty people, prevented her being attacked by thieves. When morning came, Constantia found herself by a river's side, but suddenly deserted by all her attendants, except Ruson.

Here, she laid herself down to rest, but she had not slept long before Ruson awoke her, and looking round, beheld a youth, uncommonly handsome, and magnificently dressed. This stranger was a prince, and was so stricken with Constantia's beauty, that he desired to know if he could render her any service. She expressed her wishes of having a flock of sheep to take care of. This he promised to procure for her.

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

Constantia had conceived no less affection for the prince, but which however she dissembled, and could not be prevailed to promise him any return. Thus, falling into despair, he was seized with a fever.—Constantia was conscious of being the cause of his illness, and after some time informed one of his attendants that she knew of a preparation of simples that would cure him. Accordingly she was introduced into the palace; and was conducted into the prince's apartment. No sooner was she entered than he found himself relieved: not from any effect of the herbs, but from the sight of his charming shepherdess; he grew better every hour, and quickly recovered.

Constantia was then introduced to the king and queen, but the queen was so struck with her appearance, that she gave a violent shriek; however, she thanked her for the cure of her son, and appointed her to take care of the flowers in her garden.

The queen had dreamt that the prince her son was married to a shepherdess, whose person exactly corresponded with that of Constantia; and this was the reason of her shrieking. In consequence of this dream, she determined to watch them, and a short observation convinced her, that the prince was in love with Constantia, and she with him: whereupon she resolved to break off their acquaintance. With this view, therefore, she told the prince he must go to a neighbouring king's court, in order to marry his daughter with which the prince after many excuses, promised to comply. Full of sorrow, he made haste to acquaint his dear Constantia



with it, who was overwhelmed with grief at the news. However, she told him that she was born a princess, which was an inexpressible pleasure to the prince, and they parted, after vowing the most constant fidelity towards each other.

The queen also tried several stratagems to take Constantia off; but in vain, at last she resolved to send her on board some ship bound for foreign parts, and sold her as a slave to the master of a vessel that was then going to sail. The princess could make no resistance, and so was hurried on board by three ruffians.

The prince Constantio's behaviour, (as had been agreed on between him and Constantia) was rather disgusting than otherwise at the court where he was sent; and the queen pretending, by a letter to him, that Constantia was at the point of death, he set off in great agony of mind, and returned

home. When he arrived, the first thing he heard was that Constantia was dead and buried; which threw him into such grief, that he shut himself up in his room. At last he resolved to go to her grave, where he drew his sword, and was going to fall on its point, when the queen who was with him, interposed, and, in order to make him desist, was obliged to confess the vile deed she had been guilty of.

The prince was thunderstruck, and loaded his mother with reproaches. But, as he found his dear princess was not dead, he resolved to go in quest of her, and embarked on board a vessel next day. He left no means untried to discover the object of his pursuit. One night, the ship coming to an anchor behind a large rock, he landed: and, perceiving a great light, made up to it, where thirty Cyclops were making arms. Presently he heard most delightful music; and, looking

towards a furnace he saw a beautiful child coming out of it, whom he soon knew to be Cupid, and who accosted him in these words: "Gentle Constantio, the Sovereign Fairy and myself have engaged to protect Constantia, but before we inform you where she is, give some proof of the purity of your flame, by casting yourself into this furnace. If you love faithfully, you will be saved; but, if not, you will be lost." "So be it," returned Constantia, and immediately threw himself into the furnace, where having lost all sense for thirty hours, he at last seemed to awake as from sleep, and found himself changed into a beautiful pigeon, and lying on a bed of roses. Nothing could equal his surprise at this; but he had lost the use of his speech, and this made him disconsolate, so that he determined to put an end to his life. With this intent he cast himself off from a high rock, but was kept up by his feathers; whereupon he plucked

every one off, and was going to make a second attempt, when he was surprised and caught by two young damsels, who belonged to the Sovereign Fairy. As soon as she saw him, she knew who he was; and said:— Prince, I love you for my Constantia's sake, of whom I will now give you some account. The ship, on board which she embarked, being overtaken by a storm, was forced to make for the first haven that could be got to. It happened to be in the territories of a giant who had formerly fallen in love with her, and from whence she had escaped. He carried her to a great high tower, where he has kept her a prisoner ever since.

“ Twelve months, (said he) I will allow you for consideration, and, if you will not then marry me, I will force you.” There is only one day of these twelve months to come: and the only way to save the princess is for you to fly to her with this little ring, which being put on her finger will change

her into a dove, and so you may fly away together.

The overjoyed prince bowed his head in token of thanks; and, the fairy, having given him the ring in his mouth, and rubbed him with an essence that instantly replumed him with feathers, he flew to the place where Constantia was confined. He soon saw her come into the garden, and flying upon her shoulders, put the ring in her bosom. At this moment the giant had come into the garden, to know her last resolution; when the princess, trembling at his approach, had the good luck to slip the ring on her finger, and being immediately changed into a dove, flew away with her faithful pigeon, to the inexpressible confusion of the monster.

After a long flight, they alighted in a shady wood: and the prince suddenly finding his tongue loosed, "See, said he, my adorable Constantia, see your devoted prince,

that has suffered so many anxieties on your account." " Ah, (returned the princess) am I then so happy as once more to be with you? you ! for whom only I have wished to live ?" These words were no sooner uttered than the Sovereign Fairy and Cupid appeared before them, and the Fairy promised always to be their friend, and offered to restore them to their former shapes. They thanked her, but declined her offer, saying, " That being now free from the cares of crowned heads, they could live for each other, the one a pigeon, and the other a dove, in peaceful enjoyment of a constant and virtuous love." The Fairy approved of their choice; and having adorned the wood with every delight, she and Cupid kindly bade farewell to them. And ever since that time, the Pigeon and Dove have been represented as true emblems of Love and Constancy.

## M I R A N D A

AND THE

## R O Y A L R A M.

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

This king, being very superstitious, and one who had great faith in dreams, desired his daughters one night to tell him what they had dreamt the night before. The eldest said, she dreamt that he gave her a gown, the gold and jewels of which were brighter than the sun: The second said, she dreamt that he bought her a golden spinning-wheel and distaff: And the youngest said her dream was,

that he had married away her second sister, and on the wedding day, held a golden bason, and said, "Come, Miranda, come, and wash you."

The king was so disturbed at this last dream, that he immediately threw himself on his bed, thinking it foreboded the loss of his crown. Nay he worked himself up to such a pitch with this suspicion, that he determined to have his once darling daughter dispatched out of the way, and ordered the captain of his guards to carry her into the forest, and kill her; and "bring him back her heart and tongue."

The captain, with much sorrow of heart, went to the princess, telling her the king had sent him for her: whereupon she rose presently, accompanied by a little Moor, called Patypata, and also her young ape named Grabugeon, and a little dog called Tintin.

Not finding the king in the garden, where



the captain said he was, he pretended to suppose him to be gone from thence into the forest. Then, as they were passing on, the princess observed that her conductor was weeping, and asked him the cause. "Alas, Madam, The king has ordered me to kill you, and to carry him your heart and tongue, upon pain of being put to a cruel death myself." The princess turned pale, intreated him not to kill her. "Fear not, fair princess," returned the officer; "I'll sooner suffer death, than be guilty of so barbarous an action. But cannot we find out some way to persuade the king you are dead?" "What way can we find out," replied Miranda; "since he will not be satisfied unless he sees my tongue and heart." At these words, the little Moor threw herself at Miranda's feet, saying, "Dear Madam, let me be the sacrifice, to preserve so good a mistress." "No," said the princess, kissing her, "thy life ought now to be as dear to me as

my own." Whereupon her young ape Grabugeon advanced, and said, "Truly, my princess, I offer you my heart and tongue with joy." Oh! my pretty Grabugeon," returned Miranda; "I cannot bear taking thy life away." And with that her faithful little dog Tintin cried out that he should lay down his life for his adorable mistress. In short, after a great dispute, Grabugeon nimbly climbed up to the top of a tree, and throwing himself down, broke his neck. The captain of the guard, cut out his tongue; but it proved too small to venture to cheat the king with.

"Alas! my poor little ape, said the princess; "thou hast lost thy life without doing me any service." "That honour," interrupted the Moor "is reserved for me;" and instantly cut her throat: But here the intended service failed again:—the poor Moor's tongue was too black to pass for Miranda's. The princess bursting into bitter lamentation, her

young dog Tintin began, saying, "If you had accepted of my offer, there would have been none to regret but myself, and real service had been done you:"—Whereupon Miranda, overpowered with grief swooned away. When she came to herself, she found the captain gone, and the little dog lying dead with the ape and the Moor.

Having buried her three favourites in a hole under a tree, she began to think of her own safety: and she travelled, for fear of being discovered, till she was almost ready to die with weariness. At last hearing the bleating of sheep, she exerted all her strength to reach the place, in hopes of finding some relief. But how great was her surprise, when she came to a spacious plain, to see a large Ram, as white as snow, and adorned with bracelets of pearl, lying on orange flowers, under a pavilion of cloth of gold! An hundred sheep finely adorned, were in waiting about him.

Miranda became motionless with astonishment, when the beautiful Ram, came up and said, "Approach, divine Princess: be not afraid of such gentle pacific creatures as we are, but tell me, what has brought you hither?" "A thousand misfortunes," answered Miranda;—"Come then, with me, Madam," rejoined the Ram, "and I will conduct you to where you shall be absolute mistress." Upon this, the Ram ordered his chariot, which was drawn by six goats, and they drove to a cavern's mouth, which, though stopped by a large stone, opened on the Ram's touching it with his foot.

Miranda, having descended a very numerous flight of steps, was exceedingly surprised to behold a vast plain enamelled with flowers.

The princely Ram told Miranda, that he had reigned there several years, and had sufficient cause for grief: The princess said she would be glad to hear from him some account

thereof. The gentle Ram complied, and related as follows :

When I came to the possession of my kingdom, I was greatly beloved by my subjects, and revered by foreigners.—Being a great lover of hunting, as I was one day pursuing a stag, he took into a pond, into which I very imprudently followed. I found the water extraordinary hot; and the pond becoming dry all on a sudden, there issued out of a cliff a terrible fire, and I fell to the bottom from off a precipice, where I could see nothing but flames.— Then the fire went out, and I saw a frightful fairy, whom I had known from my youth. “ What, cried I to Ragotte, (for that was the Fairy’s name) was all this done by your orders?” Said she, “ Have you never known my sentiments till now.—I ask thy heart: Ah, grant me thy love:—let me be thy dear Ragotte, and added she, I will

give thee twenty kingdoms besides thine own, and every thing else thou canst desire."

" I dissembled, and pretended, if she would restore me to liberty, that I would endeavour to please her. But this gave her very great umbrage, and she very angrily told me, I should stay and keep her sheep. She afterwards brought me to her flock; but all my regard was taken up by a young slave of incomparable beauty, who was loaded with chains of gold. My eyes betrayed me, which the cruel Ragotte observing, flew upon and deprived her of life, by stabbing her in the eye with a bodkin. At this shocking sight, I clapped my hand on my sword, and was going to make an instant sacrifice of Ragotte, when she, by her art, rendered me motionless, and with an ironical smile, said, " I will make you feel my powers; for you shall ere long be a sheep, and continue so for five years." Thereupon I became such

as you see me, retaining my speech; and she presently disappeared."

Miranda was struck with the remarkable history of the Ram. Indeed the royal Ram, who was passionately in love with Miranda, had made such an impression upon her that she began to make some returns; especially when she considered that he was a king who would soon be restored to his throne.

The royal Ram was very fond of news, which was constantly brought him by his courtiers. One evening they informed him, that the eldest sister of the princess Miranda was going to marry a prince. Miranda was vexed at the thought of not being present at so splendid an event, which so affected the royal Ram, that he cried out, "Madam, you shall go to your sister's wedding, if you will but promise me to come back again, for I cannot support myself without you." The princess faithfully gave her word, and accord-

ingly she set off in a chariot of mother of pearl, and attended by a very numerous train of officers. When this equipage arrived at her father's court the lustre of her beauty and jewels surprised the whole assembly. She observed the king to look at her with particular attention, and was afraid of being stopped; and remembering her promise to the Ram, she suddenly stole away before the ceremony was over. The king when he found she was gone, ordered his officers, the next time she came to court, to shut the doors and keep her.

The royal Ram waited, with the utmost impatience, and, as soon as he saw her, he ran towards her skipping and bounding, casting himself at her feet, and kissing her hands.

It happened some time afterwards, that the king married his second daughter, and Miranda begged leave to go again. This



request touched the royal Ram to the heart, for he had a foreboding that she would never return; but Miranda assured him she would be as punctual in coming back as before, and set off again for her father's court with the same equipage. When the ceremony was over, the princess thought to have retired as before, but she found the doors shut; and the king coming up, entreated her to stay and honour his court with her presence. He then led her into a very fine hall, and held a golden bason full of water for her to wash her hands in; at which Miranda could not forbear throwing herself at his feet, saying, "See, Sir, my dream is fulfilled; you hold a golden bason, and bid me come and wash, at my second sister's wedding." The king immediately recollected her features, and shedding tears, cried out, "O my dear daughter! forgive the cruelty of a father who would

have deprived you of life, because he thought your dream denoted the loss of his crown.— But it shall be yours; and with that he put his crown on the princess's head, exclaiming, “The Gods preserve the queen Miranda!”

All this while the amorous Ram waited with the most anxious eagerness for the return of his beloved princess, but in vain.— At last, having lost all patience, he resolved to venture to the court, where he asked admittance to the princess Miranda; but was scornfully refused by the soldiers who kept the gates. Thus disappointed, he stretched himself upon the ground and died, his last words being, “Miranda's cruelty hath broken my heart!”

As to the princess, it was proposed, that she should ride in her chariot through all the streets of the city, to shew herself to the people:—but, alas! she had no sooner passed





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THE ROYAL RAM

out of the gates, than she cast her eyes on the Ram, who had not long before expired for her sake. She was instantly seized with remorse, jumped from her chariot, kissed and bathed him with her tears, and, in short, was so overwhelmed with trouble, that she fell into a swoon, and so met with the same fate as her disconsolate lover the royal Ram, had just before experienced.



THE HISTORY OF  
ELMEDORUS AND ALZAYDA.

ELMEDORUS, the knight of the Flaming Sword, was the son of the king of Granada and his queen Ermendina. Having obtained leave to travel, his mother, for his better security, gave him a ruby ring,

which had the power of destroying enchantments. After visiting several courts, Elmedorus came to that of Leon, where he fell in love with the incomparable Alzayda. At this time Zoroaster the prince of Maroc, having sent a challenge to all knights, who would not acknowledge Zamea, the princess of Fez, Elmedorus determined to go and maintain against Zoroaster the charms of the princess Alzayda.

He embarked on board a vessel, which he was told was bound for Fez; wherein the knight was presently seized with such a drowsiness, that his utmost efforts could not keep him from falling asleep. When he awoke, he found himself in a magnificent palace. While Elmedorus was reflecting on his strange situation he was acosted by a beautiful lady in words to this effect: "The Fairy Desideria, valiant prince, foreseeing the tour-

naments at Fez would have been fatal to you, has kindly conducted you to this happy abode."

Elmedorus was exceedingly mortified at being thus detained, yet judged it best to attend Desideria. Thus the fairy's plot was crowned with success: for having fallen in love with Elmedorus, she took the opportunity of his going for Fez, by sending the vessel on board which he embarked, to get him into her mansions. Our knight seemed quite charmed with the Fairy's beauty, and spent his time in all the pleasures that could be thought of; when one day, as he was seeking the Fairy in a grove of myrtles, he was addressed by a man of majestic appearance, in the following manner:—How can you stay here, Elmedorus, when the beautiful Alzayda is in so much need of your help, being the prisoner of Asmonadus who has conquered

the kingdom of Leon! See here her picture, (presenting it); do not her charms infinitely surpass those of the Fairy, with which you are now so infatuated?—

Elmedorus, struck with this reproach, and, blushing with shame at his late conduct, departed from that enchanted habitation immediately. As he was travelling, he heard that Asmonadus, a wicked magician, had fallen in love with Alzayda, but being refused, had put the king and queen to death, and kept the princess a prisoner. Elmedorus, pierced with grief, dispatched his squire, to let the princess know he was hasting to her assistance. The squire found the palace in confusion, and Alzayda in her apartment to all appearance, dead. However, she just spoke the following words: “Tell Elmedorus, that as I die for my fidelity towards him, I would have him live to revenge me,”—and then



sunk into her former lethargy; and as the squire was going down stairs he heard an outcry that the princess was dead.

When the squire related to Elmedorus what had passed; "Yes, said he, dear unhappy Alzayda, you shall be revenged; I will preserve this life till I have appeased your angry ghost."

Thus resolved, he pursued his journey to Leon, to see what was become of the body; there he learnt, that the tyrant Asmonadus had taken Alzayda's body away with him, but nobody could tell whither. Elmedorus was, nevertheless, determined to find it out, if possible; and he travelled through all Spain, passing his nights in forests. He continued doing so for almost twelve months, when, one night having entered a thick grove, he beheld two women sitting on the grass, one of whom was uttering the language of deep

despair. She was so beautiful, that, even in the knight's eyes she seemed little inferior to his Alzayda. "Madam, said he, I am Elmedorus of Granada; if my service can in the least contribute to your ease, please to command it." "Sir, answered the unknown lady, "your name is justly celebrated in the world. With gratitude, therefore, I accept your offer, and, the better to inform you of my enemies, give me leave to tell you my adventures."

"I am the only daughter to Zamut, king of Fez, and was promised by him in marriage to Zoroaster, prince of Maroc, but I could not endure him, from the extraordinary greatness of his size, and the fierceness of his looks. Nevertheless, Zoroaster, in order to obtain my good-will, sent challenges for all knights of Spain and Africa to come and confess the princess of Fez to be the greatest beauty in the world. This brought great

numbers to Fez on the day appointed: several presented themselves, but were easily vanquished by Zoroaster. At last, a young knight of the most engaging appearance, threw the terrible Zoroaster to the ground, and was declared victor. This stranger proved to be Almanzon, prince of Tunis. One afternoon, when none were by, but my woman, he made an open declaration of his love, which he urged with such warmth and protestations of sincerity, that he made a very strong impression on my heart. I was now in a very perplexing situation, but what infinitely increased my anxiety, was an order I received from the king, to prepare to marry Zoroaster within eight days. I therefore acquainted the queen, my mother, with the mutual love that subsisted between myself and Almanzon, but she said it was out of her power to relieve me.

In the midst of this distress, news was brought me, that Almanzon, having fought a duel with Zoroaster, had dangerously wounded and disarmed him, and had retired to a small distance from Fez; also that the king was so enraged against Almanzon as to forbid him the court. Almanzon, nevertheless came disguised to the palace, and getting an interview with the queen, gained her consent to carry me away privately to his country, where he promised to place the crown of Tunis on my head. The queen was at first very angry with Almanzon for making so bold a proposal; yet, she at length consented to his earnest entreaties: and that very night the design was put in execution.

We passed through the kingdom of Fez without any remarkable adventure; when one day, going through a dark forest, Almanzon, was addressed by a beautiful woman





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seemingly in great affliction. "Generous knight, said she, come and deliver a princess out of the hands of a monstrous giant, who keeps her as a prisoner in a castle a mile off." I dissuaded Almanzon from this enterprize; but he, eager of evincing his prowess, accompanied the woman; I followed, and saw them go to the castle, the bridges draw up, and the gates, after opening for the entrance of that unhappy prince, immediately shut up again. I called aloud on Almanzon, all the remaining day, and the next night, but in vain. However, in the morning I saw a knight who told me, that I should no where find an end to my misfortune, but on the banks of the Tagus, and then disappeared. I followed his advice, and came hither, where I have almost been a twelve month, without meeting with any thing to abate my woe."

Here the princess Zamea finished her histo-

ry, which greatly affected Elmedorus, and engaged him warmly in her behalf. Next morning they set out for the miserable Almanzon's abode. After riding some hours, they stopped in a pleasant meadow to regale themselves; when, suddenly, Zamea, with a violent scream, cried out, Zoroaster! Elmedorus turning round saw the knight making up to them. Arming himself, therefore, he pushed at him with his lance, which shivered to pieces; and Zoroaster, in return, broke his against Elmedorus. Then they took to their swords; Zamea trembled for her defender during a long and furious combat, till at last Zoroaster, pierced with wounds, fell at his antagonist's feet, and eased her of her fears.

This caused so much delay, that the day was nigh well spent; and Elmedorus having received a wound in his rencounter with Zoroaster, they took up their abode, for that



night, at a little village they came to. Next morning, as the wound Elmedorus had received was not sufficiently healed to allow them to pursue their journey, the princess Zamea retired to a wood in the neighbourhood, in order to indulge her reflections. The sound of two female voices presently surprised her; and, drawing nearer towards it, heard distinctly this exclamation: “No, Phenisa, I will not see the happy Canary Isles again, till I have punished the prince of Numidia for his infidelity!” Zamea advancing forwards, saw two young knights sitting on the grass; but, being certain, from what she had heard, that they were ladies in disguise, and guessing the one who appeared chief, to be some princess, she ran up with open arms, and craving their friendship, invited them to take some refreshments, and they accordingly went together to the cottage.

Elmedorus was surprised to see so genteel a knight return with Zamea; but, being told the adventure, politely offered his arm and sword to revenge her. "No, generous Elmedorus, said our knight, who proved to be Zalmayda princess of the Canary Islands, he that has injured me must fall by my own arm, otherwise his death would be a trouble."

They all set off the next day together, and met with no extraordinary occurrence, till in the evening, as they were entering upon the king of Granada's territories, they saw two knights fighting with great animosity. Elmedorus spurred his horse to part them, but, before he could get up, one of them had thrown the other on the ground, and, putting the point of his sword to his throat, "Thou traitor, Zenorus! said he, tell me what thou hast done with my princess."



ZAMEA



“ Here I come, to punish thee for thy crimes,” exclaimed Zalmayda, at the same time darting at him a javelin she had in her hand, which pierced him.” Alinzor prince of Numidia (who the knight was) fell senseless by his enemy; when the hasty Zalmayda, believing she had really killed him, regretted that her revenge had succeeded so well. Zamea employed herself in comforting Zalmayda, while Elmedorus and his squire were trying if they could discover signs of life in Alinzor. The princesses maids also, did what they could to stop the bleeding of the miserable Zenorus, whose guilt now filled him with remorse not to be endured. “ Forbear,” said he, “ to spare my life, which I desire not to be continued longer than to confess my wickednesses. Your hatred, beautiful Zalmayda, is due to me; for I have been the cause of all Alinzor’s seeming perf-

dy. I am this day punished by the hand of the amiable prince I have injured; but I have asserted his innocence, to make the best reparation in my power; and may you both live happy together the remainder of your days!" In uttering these words, Zenorus breathed his last; when the attention of the whole company was attracted by an affecting scene between Zalmayda and Alinzor; the princess being now pierced with grief for what she had done, was bathing his wounds with her tears, and helping Zamea to bind them up. "Why, Madam, said he, do you oppose a death inflicted by your own hand?" "Ah! Alinzor," said she, "since you are innocent, how guilty am I!" "These marks of tenderness, replied the prince, are too precious for your fault." Here the company interrupted their conversation, thinking it improper for Alinzor's present weak condi-

tion; so putting him upon a litter they had provided, they carried him to the next habitation, when a skilful shepherd assured them he could apply an herb that would cure him in two days time, provided he was not disturbed. The company, therefore, retired; and walking down a river, in order to recreate themselves, they saw a knight coming towards them, whose horse's weariness shewed the little rest his master gave him. Casting his eyes on Elmedorus, he alighted, and, coming up to him, "Generous knight," says he, "permit me to express the joy I feel at this meeting, for I cannot be mistaken in the description of the knight whom the Magnificent Fairy bade me seek in this place, as the only person who can break the fatal enchantment by which the cruel Amerdin keeps the princess Amindina confined in a castle a few days journey from thence." "Be assur-

ed, returned Elmedorus, I shall be much rejoiced, if I can restore your princess to you. In the mean time, it may be proper that you instruct me, by reciting your history, in what manner my arms can best be employed to your service."

The prince of Mauritania, for such he was, approved of the proposal, and gave a relation of his adventures. Having finished, Elmedorus again promised to expose his life to restore him his beloved Amandina, and release the other captives confined in Amerdin's detestable castle.

It is but natural to suppose they made all possible haste till they came within sight of the wicked Amerdin's castle. Elmedorus conceived an inexpressible joy, and making a stop, thus addressed his companions:—"My dear friends, I must now advance alone: and, inflamed as I am with the idea of my adored



Alzayda being still living in yon horrid mansion, I pledge my honour that I will fulfil the promises I have made to you, or perish in the attempt." Then recommending it to the princes to take care of the ladies, he left them.

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

left her; at which Almanzon, transported with joy, ran to his beloved Zamea.

Two enormous bears guarded the porch, whose fierceness, perhaps, would have proved fatal to our knight, had they not, by virtue of the ring, been forced to run away. The gates now opened, and a very stately knight advanced to defend the entry. It was the prince of Arragon, Zalmandor's rival; yet Elmedorus, though none was more brave than the prince of Arragon, laid him lifeless at his feet.

After this, Elmedorus, impatient to find out his dear princess, rushed in, but what were his feelings, when he beheld his beautiful Alzayda sitting by a tomb, whereon was the exact image of himself, and besprinkling it with her tears! He presented his ring, and in an instant the tomb disappeared; and the walls of the tower were changed into a

magnificent triumphal arch, on which the names of Elmedorus and Alzayda, were written in golden letters, supported by Cupids. All the knights and ladies, who had been kept prisoners there, came to throw themselves at the feet of their deliverer, who raised them up in a most obliging manner.

Elmedorus then politely bid adieu to the strangers he had released; and the illustrious little company, who had attended and conducted Elmedorus to the castle, seeing its total destruction, came in haste to testify their joy.

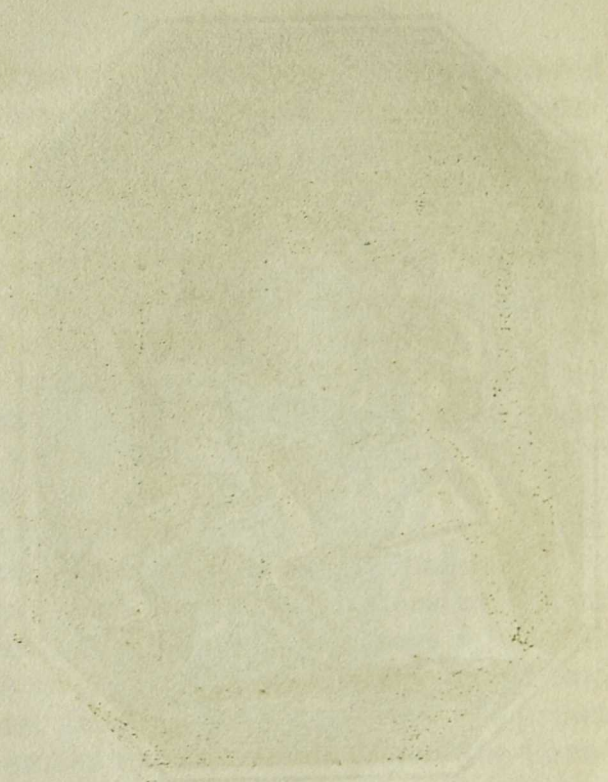
Nothing now remained to complete the bliss of all, but for the amiable pairs to go to their respective kingdoms, there to pledge their loves at Hymen's altar. Accordingly these heroes and heroines, having travelled together as far as the different situations of their dominions would allow, took a most

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

In due time Elmedorus heard, that those princes, who had been the companions of his fortune, were in peaceable possession of their crowns and charming princesses; that the queen of Fez had crowned Almanzon and Zamea, the king being dead; that the prince of Numidia was resolved to stay in the Canaries, that he might not be witness to the in-



ZALMAYDA



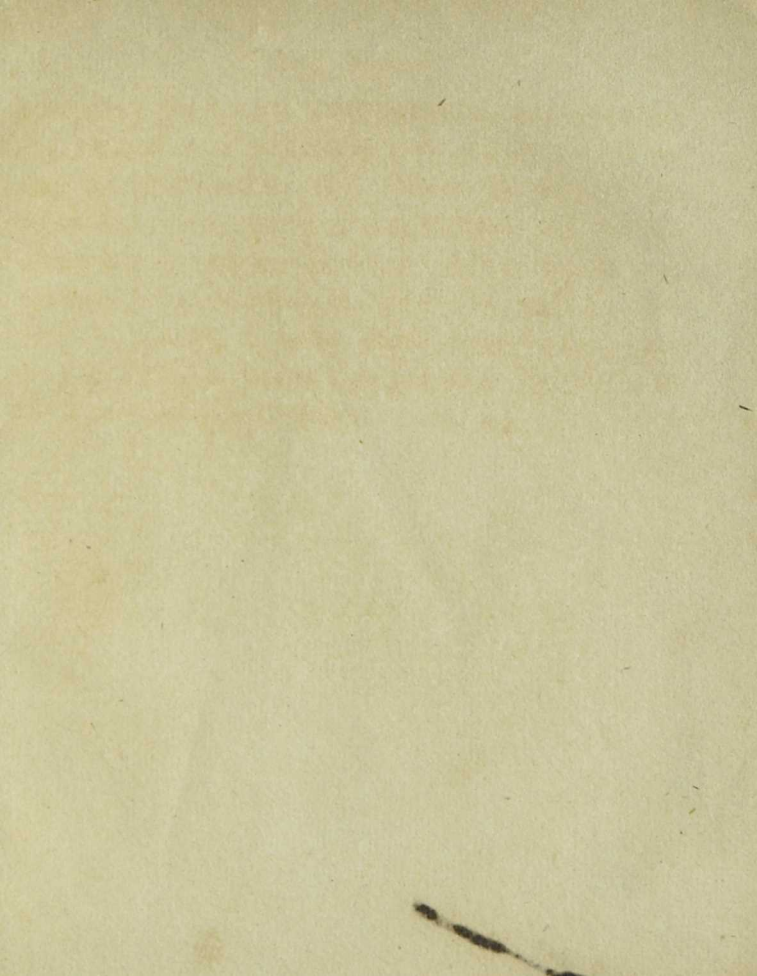
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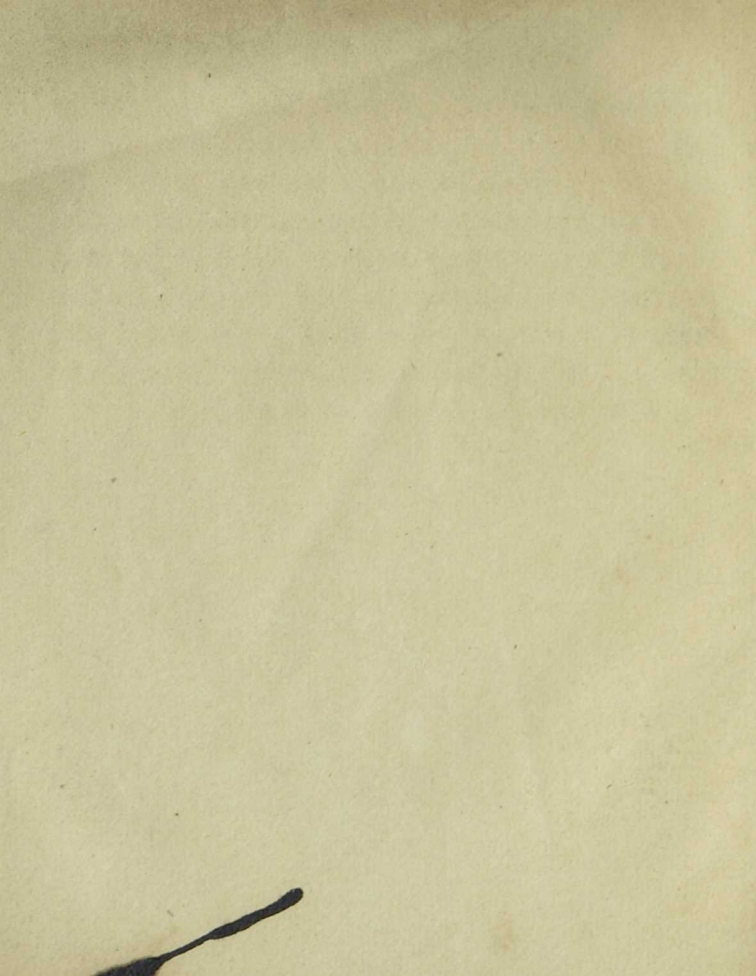
constancy his own country was remarkable for; and that Zalmandor, in order to be as near as possible to the friend to whom he owed the restoration of Amindina, had established his court at Castile. All this joy was increased to Elmedorus and Alzayda by the birth of a son, a year after their marriage, who proved a prince renowned throughout the world as the wonder of the age.

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