Cinderilla.

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MARSHALL'S EDITION

OF THE

Popular Story

OF

CINDERILLA,

OR,

The Little Glass Slipper.

Embellished with Coloured Engravings.

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CINDERILLA.

ONCE there was a gentleman who married for his second wife the proudest and most haughty woman that was ever seen. She had by her former husband two daughters, of her own humour, who were indeed exactly like her in all things. He had likewise, by another wife, a young daughter of an unparalleled goodness and sweetness of temper, which she took from her mother, who was the best creature in the world.

No sooner were the ceremonies of the wedding over, but the mother-in-law began to appear in her true colours. She could not bear the good

qualities of this pretty girl, and the less, because she made her daughters appear the more odious. She employed her in the meanest work of the house; she scoured the dishes, tables, &c. and rubbed madam's chamber, and those of the misses her daughters; she lay up in a sorry garret upon a wretched straw bed, while her sisters lay in fine rooms, with floors all inlaid, upon beds of the very newest fashion. Her books were the only companions she had; and when her sisters went out, she used to take the opportunity of reading their's.

This poor girl bore all patiently, and dared not to tell her father, who would have rattled her off; for his wife governed him entirely. When

she had done her work, she used to go into the chimney corner, and sit down among the cinders and ashes, which made her commonly be called *Cinder-breech:* but the youngest, who was not so rude and uncivil as the eldest, called her *Cinderilla*. However, Cinderilla, notwithstanding her mean apparel, was an hundred times handsomer than either of her sisters, though they were always dressed very richly.

It happened that the king's son gave a ball, and invited all persons of fashion to it: our young misses were also invited; for they cut a grand figure among the quality. They were mightily delighted at this invitation, and wonderfully busy in choosing such gowns, petticoats, and

caps, as might become them. This was a new trouble to Cinderilla; for it was she who ironed her sisters' linen, and clear-starched their ruffles: they talked all day long of nothing but how they should be drest, and were continually looking in their glasses. 'For my part,' said the eldest, 'I will wear my red velvet suit with French trimmings.' 'And I,' said the youngest, 'shall only have my usual petticoat; but then, to make amends for that, I will put on my gold-flowered mantua, and my diamond stomacher, which is far from being the most ordinary one in the world.' They sent for the best hair-dresser they could get to make up their head-dresses, and adjust their pinners, and had their

red brushes and patches from Mademoiselle De la Touche.

Cinderilla was likewise called up to be consulted in all these matters; for she had excellent notions, and advised them always for the best; nay, and offered her service to dress their heads, which they were willing she should do. As she was doing this, they said to her, 'Cinderilla, would you not be glad to go to the ball?' 'Ah!' said she 'you only jeer me; it is not for such as I am to go to balls.' 'Thou art in the right of it,' replied they; 'it would make the people laugh to see a Cinder-breech at a ball.' Any one but Cinderilla would have dressed their heads awry; but she was very good, and dressed them perfectly

well. They were almost two days without eating, so much were they transported with joy; they broke a dozen of laces in trying to be laced up close, that they might have a fine slender shape.

At last the happy day came, and they went to court; and Cinderilla followed them with her eyes as long as she could, and when she had lost sight of them, fell a crying.

Her godmother, who saw her all in tears, asked what was the matter? 'I wish I could—I wish I could'—she was not able to speak the rest, being interrupted by her tears and sobbing. This godmother of her's, who was a fairy, said to her, 'Thou wishest thou couldest go to the ball? is it not so?' 'Y—es,' cried

Cinderilla, with a great sigh. 'Well,' said her godmother, 'be but a good girl, and I will contrive that thou shalt go; run into the garden, and bring me a pompion.' Cinderilla went immediately, gathered the finest she could get, and brought it to her godmother, but was not able to imagine how this pompion could make her go to the ball. Her godmother scooped out all the inside of it, leaving nothing but the rind; which done, she struck it with her wand, and the pompion was instantly turned into a fine coach gilt all over with gold.

She then went to look into her mouse-trap, where she found six mice all alive, and ordered Cinderilla to lift up the trap-door a little,

when giving each mouse, as it went out, a little tap with her wand, the mice were that moment turned into horses, which altogether made a very fine set of six horses of a beautiful jet black.

Being at a loss for a coachman, 'I will go and see,' says Cinderilla, 'if there be a rat in the rat-trap; we may make a coachman of him.' 'Thou art in the right,' replied her godmother, 'go and look.' Cinderilla brought the trap to her, and in it were three huge rats. The fairy made choice of one of the three which had the largest beard; and, having touched him with her wand, he was turned into a fat jolly coachman, who had the smartest whiskers eyes ever beheld.

After that she said to her, 'Go again into the garden, and you will find six lizards behind the watering-pot, bring them to me.' She had no sooner done it than her godmother turned them into six footmen, who skipped up immediately behind the coach, with their clothes all bedaubed with gold and silver, and clung as close behind each other as if they had been used to it all their lives. The fairy then said to Cinderilla, 'Well, you see here an equipage fit to go to the ball; are you not pleased with it?' 'O yes!' cried she, 'but must I go thither as I am, in these nasty poisoned rags?' Her godmother only just touched her with her wand, and at the same instant her clothes were turned into cloth of

gold and silver, bedecked with jewels. This done, she gave her a pair of glass slippers, the prettiest in the whole world.

Being thus dressed out, she got up into the coach; but her godmother above all things commanded her not to stay till after midnight, telling her at the same time, if she stayed at the ball any longer than twelve o'clock, her coach would be a pompion again, her horses mice, her coachman a rat, her footmen lizards, and her clothes become just as they were before.

She promised her godmother she would not fail of leaving the ball before it was midnight; and then away she drove, scarcely able to contain herself for joy. The King's son,

who was told that a great Princess, whom nobody knew, was come, ran out to receive her; he gave her his hand as she alighted out of the coach, and led her into the room among all the company. There was immediately a profound silence; they left off dancing, and the violins ceased to play; so attentive was every one to contemplate the singular beauty of this new comer. Nothing was then heard but a confused noise of 'Ha! how handsome she is! how handsome she is!' The King himself could not help telling the Queen softly, that it was a long time since he had seen so beautiful and lovely a creature. All the ladies were busy in considering her clothes and head-dress, that they might have some made the next day

after the same pattern, provided they could meet such fine materials, and as able hands to make them. The King's son conducted her to the most honourable seat, and afterwards took her out to dance with him. She danced so very gracefully, that they all more and more admired her. A fine collation was served up, whereof the young prince eat not a morsel, so intently busy was he in gazing on her. She went and sat down by her sisters, shewing them a thousand civilities, giving them a part of the oranges and citrons which the prince had presented her with; which very much surprized them, for they did not know her. While Cinderilla was thus amusing her sisters, she heard the clock strike eleven and

three quarters: whereupon she made a courtesy, and hasted away as fast as she could.

Being got home, she ran to seek out her godmother; and having thanked her, she said, she could not but heartily wish she might go next day to the ball, because the King's son had desired her. As she was eagerly telling her godmother whatever passed at the ball, her two sisters knocked at the door, which Cinderilla ran and opened. 'How long you have staid!' cried she, gaping, rubbing her eyes, and stretching herself, as if she had just awaked out of her sleep: she had not, however, had any manner of inclination to sleep since they went from home. 'If thou hadst been at the ball,' said her

sisters, 'thou wouldst not have been tired; there came thither the finest princess, the most beautiful ever seen with mortal eyes; she shewed us a thousand civilities, and gave us oranges and citrons.' Cinderilla seemed very indifferent in the matter: indeed she asked the name of the princess; but they told her, they did not know it, and that the King's son was very uneasy on her account, and would give all the world to know where she was. At this Cinderilla, smiling, replied, 'She must be very beautiful indeed. Bless me! how happy you have been! Could I not see her? Ah! dear Miss Charlotte, do lend me your yellow suit of clothes which you wear every day.' 'Aye, to be sure,' cried Miss Charlotte, 'lend my

clothes to such a dirty Cinderbreech as thou art, who is fool then!' Cinderilla indeed expected some such answer; and was very glad of the refusal; for she would have been sadly put to it if her sister had lent her in earnest what she asked for jestingly.

The next day the two sisters were at the ball; and so was Cinderilla, but dressed more magnificently than before. The king's son was always by her, and never ceased his compliments and amorous speeches to her; to whom all this was so far from being tiresome, that she quite forgot what her godmother had recommended to her! so that she at last counted the clock striking twelve, when she took it to be no more than eleven; she then rose up and fled as nimble

as a deer. The prince followed, but could not overtake her; she left behind one of her glass slippers, which the prince took up most carefully.

She got home, but quite out of breath, without coach or footmen, in her old clothes, having nothing left of all her finery but one of her little glass slippers.

The guards at the palace-gates were asked, 'If they had seen a Princess go out?' They said, 'Nobody had gone out but a young girl very meanly dressed, who looked more like a poor country wench, than a gentlewoman.'

When the two sisters returned from the ball, Cinderilla asked if they had been well diverted, and if the fine lady had been there? They

told her that she had, but that she hurried away immediately when it struck twelve, and dropped one of her little glass slippers, the prettiest in the world, which the king's son had taken up; that he did nothing but look at her all the time of the ball, and was certainly very much in love with her.

What they said was very true; for a few days after, the Prince caused to be proclaimed by sound of a trumpet, that he would marry any lady this slipper would just fit.

They whom he employed tried it on all the ladies of the court, but in vain: it was brought to the two sisters, each of whom endeavoured to get it on, but to no effect.

Cinderilla, who knew her slipper,

said to them, smiling, "Let me see if it will not fit me." Her sisters began to laugh and banter her; but the gentleman who was sent to try on the slipper, seeing that Cinderilla was very handsome, said, "It was but just that she should try; and that his orders were to let any one make trial."

He obliged Cinderilla to sit down, and, putting the slipper to her foot, he found it went on very easily, and fitted her as if it had been made of wax. The amazement her two sisters were in was excessively great; but still abundantly greater, when Cinderilla pulled out of her pocket the other slipper, and put it on her foot. Thereupon in came her godmother, who, having touched with her wand Cinderilla's clothes, made

them richer and more magnificent than any of those she had before.

When her two sisters found her to be the beautiful lady they had seen before at the ball, they threw themselves at her feet, and begged pardon for all the ill treatment they had made her undergo. Cinderilla took them up, and as she embraced them, said, that she forgave them with all her heart, and desired them always to love her.

She was conducted to the young prince, who married her. Cinderilla, who was no less good than beautiful, gave her sisters lodgings in the palace, and that same day matched them with two great lords of the court.

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Of whom may be had a Variety on the same Plan.