

FAIRY TALES



PICTURED BY
Louis Wain

No. 5567
Designed at the Studios in England.

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FATHER
TUCK'S
FAIRY TALE
SERIES

Fairy Tales

Pictured by LOUIS
WAIN

Puss in Boots.

Here is the dear old Puss in Boots, —

No cat ran ever faster, —



He was so clever

that he made

The fortune of his Master.

The Goose Girl.

This is the Princess who travelled so far

A handsome young Prince to wed,

But her wicked servant

ill-treated her

And married the

Prince instead.

And the poor

Princess she ten-

ded the geese

And talked every

day to her horse,

The King heard

her talking, and

guessed the truth,

So ev'rything came

right of course.





The Yellow Dwarf.

Oh, the Yellow Dwarf was both ugly and fierce,
And he rode on a big black cat,
And he opened the trunk of an orange tree
For a Princess to hide in that
When she fled from some lions, but then you know,
She'd promised to marry him if he'd do so.



"She promised to marry him if he'd do so".

But the Princess thought it a terrible fate

To marry so ugly a thing,

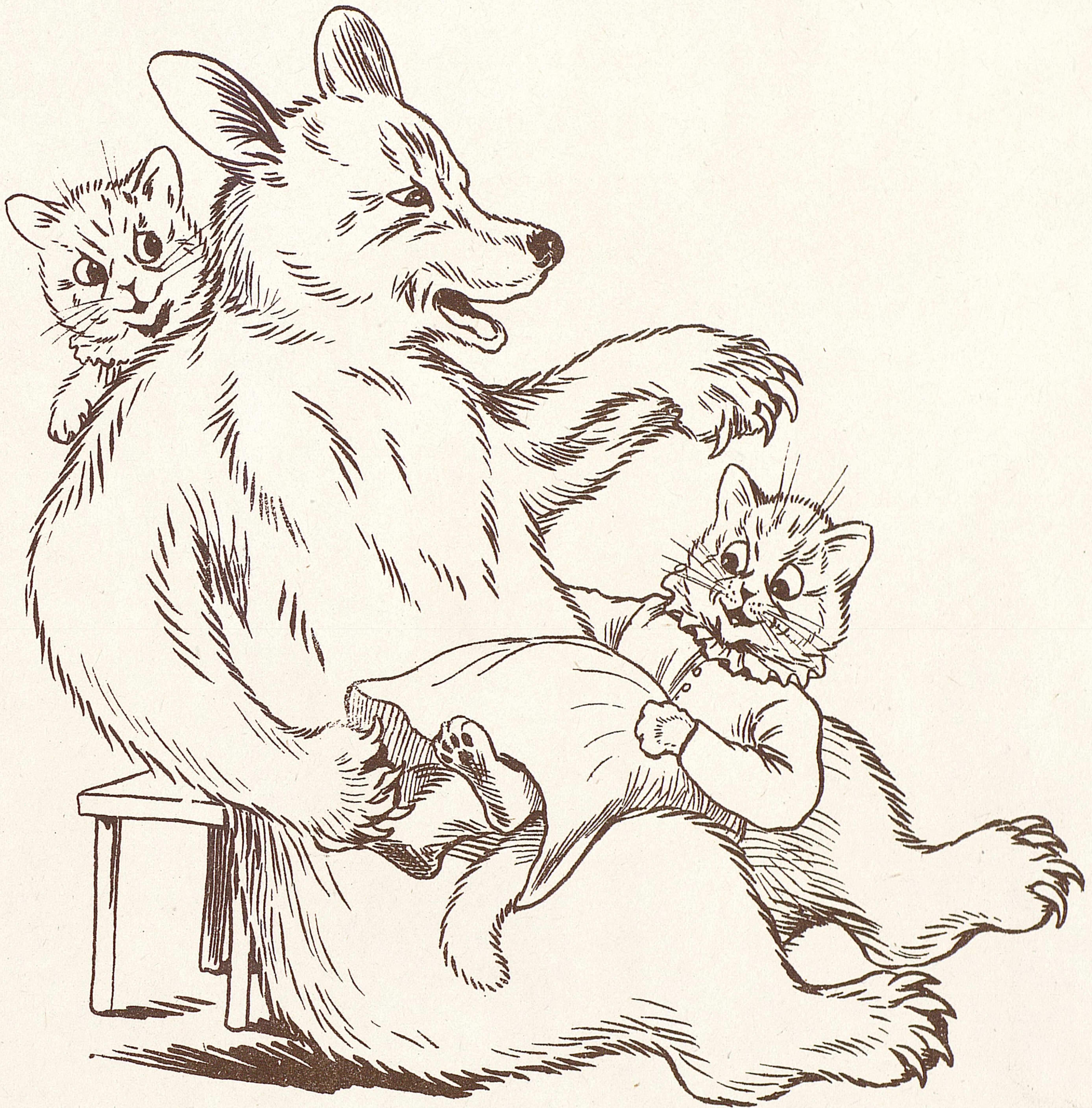
And instead she made up her Princess's mind

To marry the son of a King.

But although she was helped by a mermaid good

The tale does not end as a fairy-tale should.





Snow - White and Rose - Red.

Here is the big brown Bear, you see,
With little Snow-White on his knee,
And peeping round his hairy head
Is seen the saucy, sweet Rose-Red.
This big Bear shelt'ring from the snow
Is really a young Prince, you know.

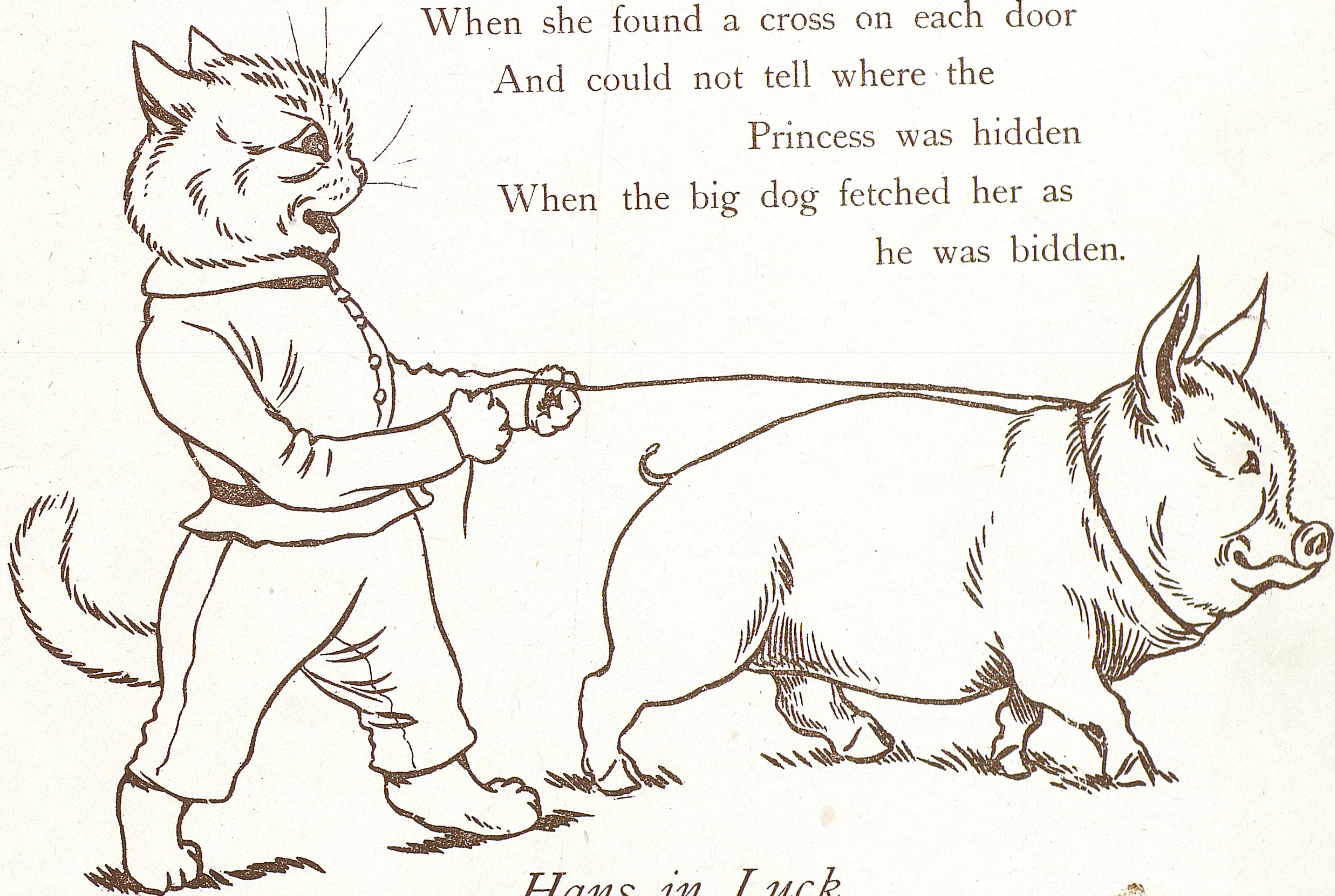


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"In the picture you see the Queen when she found a cross on each door"

The Tinder-Box.

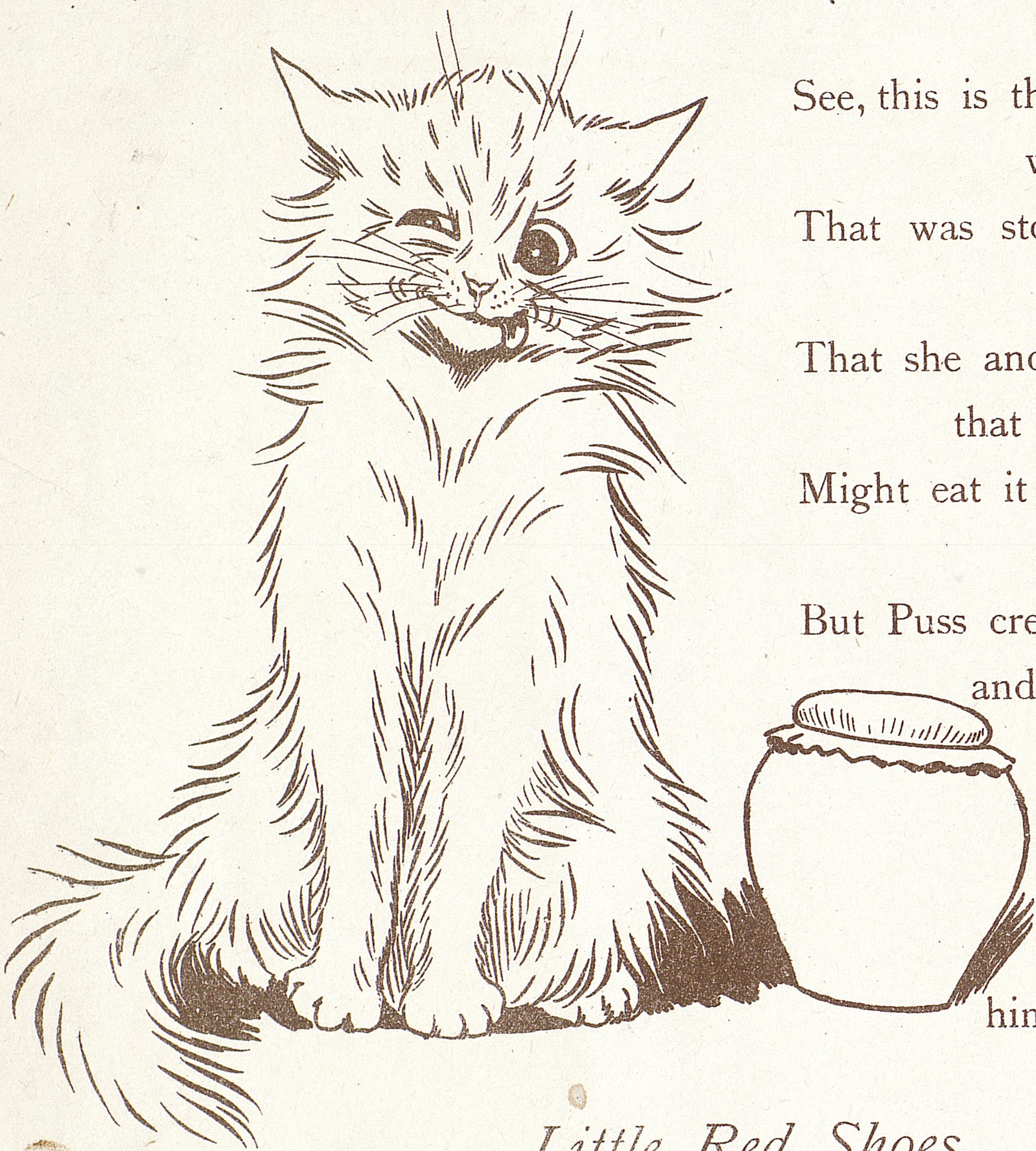
Of the Soldier and his Tinder-Box
You have all of you heard, I'm sure,
And in the picture you see the Queen
When she found a cross on each door
And could not tell where the
Princess was hidden
When the big dog fetched her as
he was bidden.



Hans in Luck.

Hans changed a lump of silver for a handsome horse,
But when the gee-gee threw him then was Hänschen cross.
He changed the horse with pleasure for a spotted cow,
When he got a pig instead, said he "I'm happy now!"
The pig he got a goose for, a grindstone next he had —
When that rolled into a stream then was Hans *most* glad.

The Cat and Mouse in Partnership.



See, this is the Cat
who ate up the fat
That was stored
so safely away,
That she and the Mouse
that lived in the house
Might eat it some more
needy day,
But Puss crept up there,
and she did not spare
A speck for the
poor little
Mousie's share, —
And she ate
him up too, they say.

Little Red Shoes.

This little girl because she was of her small red shoes so vain,
Must dance, and dance, and dance, and dance,
and could not leave off again
Till her feet were cut off chop, chop, chop,
Then, at last, did the little girl stop.



"Must dance, and dance, and dance, and dance".



Hansel and Grethel.

Poor Hansel and Grethel, as all of you know,
Were children who lived in the long, long ago.
And though they were both of them pretty and good
They were left by their parents deep in the wood.
And as they were trying to find the right way
They came to a sugar-stuff cottage, next day,
A wicked old woman had built it with care
To tempt little children to loiter round there.

This wicked old woman — Grethel was thinner —
Much wished to eat Hansel up for her dinner,
But they cooked her instead, and, weren't they in luck?
Were both carried home on the back of a duck.

Grace C. Floyd.





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