

redder, and he felt hotter and hotter, until, springing to his feet, he cried to all the people, "I have ass's ears. I made a poor and selfish use of my own ears, and the fairies gave me these," and he pulled at the red silk handkerchief.

But before he could take it quite off his head, the angel lady appeared and gently touched his ears, and when the handkerchief did come off, the king had his own ears again. All the people cheered and sang "God save the King," while the king hastened to send out his officers to set free all the poor barbers who had been in prison all this time. Then he felt better and tried hard to be a good king, and the people felt that their own king had come back to them.

