

cess home, put her in her own bed, and then sent for the good fairy.

When the good fairy came, she found them all in great sorrow, but she had thought of a fine plan. "I shall put you all to sleep for a hundred years, too," she said; "then the princess will not be lonely when she wakes."

A hundred years went by, and a prince lost his way in a thick wood. He saw at last the towers of a castle, and made his way to it as best he could. In the halls were the pages and the maids, all fast asleep. In a great chair sat the king, fast asleep too, with his beard grown down into his lap.

And in the room beyond was the lovely princess, looking so sweet and fair that the prince stooped and kissed her.

There was a sharp clash, and everybody woke up. The pages and the maids, the king and the queen and the lovely princess, all opened their eyes as if they had slept but a little while; for to them it was as if the hundred years had never been.