THE SLEEPING BEAUTY.

## From Tom Hood's Fairy Realms.

Mo that itranure roplon, dim nud sroy,
Whinh lion zo vory far $n$ way

Thoro wam n land wheronilionoe roignod

Soared vould you doom that eaim profoumb.
Jubroknon by tho whent tif nound.
Haki, iko ar puddun curtatio, dropt


ill wif sougho toneht It was nut much
What fevio of pages
of yarioux mpos make

Tojudgo hy thoir kokkn.
They had wrthon tha rery jrufoundout of trooks.
 They huatle,
And buste.
 Alownet mot on bith, but ar munol


 Athat hera a haxy






 At ho ect wh hathit
White the vimate all

 Atd in watacin dearees






 - Sudrantins dio quente


 Kach fairy bexbesther



 Fut hald a tarmate Arme bito micain it:


 Mivima in: wa ariok.
 Thatod Fairy spite.
Heenuse of her matwers which were not politn Sho ind a biad life,


So in bepoevin


 Shrinked pita, "Silenna, exby 1 Tho quent in a tronithe,
Said, "Hare fithotarlimg papa shotl renemble
 Oi Nen Granam, hara plenty

[^0]What scouring out or rooms
What ich mopss and broms
What meourning to nnd froo of harriod srocrna!
No lolnuro, not the least,
For lolsuro, not the least,

A bnrequet inhe houdd maki nilo
To colobrme the day hik ohild wna quito
llegend the malle of olit Fairy Snita!
It what an neme of bustio and intrunion,



Wunt to enjoy the scetery and air!
Ina room at the tho of the worror that d
An old damonsan, with neverif starned the wheel
Tha woal was an white has the friven snow wheoll
And she sauk, "Merrily, merrily turned tho wheol
The Princess looked in at the Mofirly turn the whe well
"What being whito Meribe, merrily turned the wheol!-
"Come hither. chen merily, ne: matily turned the wheel!,
Said wely old Suhe, why anprity torred the wheel!






The cosk who mingmant for the bampet chopt-
The huntann who hiv beadec forenhetid mes



Andower all the come a change:
While thickete dratherght the place;


The fall of every geal huahed and stin
Tocheeq and tril!


Down by the river that rums through the wowd
The borns are raly widiug


The achor rerest
The mutiswee:
tell of the red deer minding



It wathor hame the flowing sun
And quenoh iw ghories manifted
Before him that dense theke rast and dith

Hig step is leght un the lusuriant soml.
 hl hins neverbeent
By fiot seturnur.
so on bo fares. throweh sumbine and through shade.
By path that tede befire were tred ly
To where the dusky forests Ereen areade
On cither hand rise tofty stems: nikwe. the branches mingle:

Hesoes a firht of steve n nite dererown with truabitroses.
Waserer there fonnd
A sloeper to somnt
He thanps him and shakes hin
But that never wake hing
Not kick twak or inch
Can stir himanamb
So he felt that inveternte streper th snore
Srift aceres the comet
Now the youms rime trips
Hounds aslere in slip
Uhatsmengold. returned trou spert
All yrepred to how at mort
Sunine, harns to lips!

In the park. Illbe bound
1a so sound thars wo whance of his making a sound.
Though not wanting in bark. sineo hes shoses bound mond

Ono huntsman would have an ugiv fall
 Anoher mite drupt
[8y a butress that stands whers ilis steed by whonce sitopt.
Two mea in the downay
Appoar in A hoor why.
And whand
Thoir teol in foteors, their tomples orownod
$y$ tho sunk o-like stems in their varions inelinings.
Thintery mist mpar

As tho oxpreng,
Through Bodfordshirginto the land of Nod.
The youss Princo trod.
And ever and anon,
As ho pasged on,
In room, in hall, on stai
Ho chine un biecerers fleoping with the air
Of folks at active work by uleep o'ertaken
Notovan boing-liko physio with a sedimen
Well hbaken
All these the Prinee passed by with stealthy tread
Until ha reached the grandest room of all.
Whero on the banquet-hall. ming feast was sprean
But since the day when first that cloth was laid
had strange havor made
digh and diner on the board arrayed
HAd played strange trickg
Ind played strange tricks
With those-some five or six
Wha had people of statation
To dinner with the ruler of the nation; Had thoukht the King disgraced,
Not only by his room but by his con
The King-with balf-way to his lips the beaker, Pressing o'er his bancuet, elumbered there-amid,
Like the first Pharach slceping in his perarnid; Tike the first Pharabosicepins in his prataid;
While the Prime Minister. acute and wise. Still saw what must be drme with fast--shut ege
And as behoved him in the royal presero. And. as behowed him in the royal preseasa.
Kept nodding to his Sorereign acquiescence.
The Treasurer and Chancellor of Exchequer
For raikink con and lorrowing be was meant
And notumy contld ever sas he lant
To right or left.
The Secretary, Foreign and Domestio
Epright did less stiek.
berno lonk nugustomed to indito,
Inclined tright.
The young Prinee gazed
He shated not aninele head was raised-
No single sound upon the silence broke-
All hendendike were trowed.
As one who wishes togotroar a crowd:
He heard-
At last tired out,
And evenchats by shout
From their doentieep the slumberers about
The bumpluet-table he be be
ver towake them, neling quite in doub:
The Prince made up his mind
To leate them all behind.

And yound as tops.
Though neither man mor woman, girl nor boy stirs.
But still the Prine hiz onward course pursued,
As each frest chamber doubtfolly be siept in.
The Indies' maide so tired they're in a snooze
Throukh sleern ing-romms he'll range.

Yet onward still he strass
All undecided,
And untiecided, his step are guidied;
For round his hrad on airy pinion pla
Who lead tien forward still by devious ways.
Last he reached a silent chamber,
And the roses' red profusion. chamber
And the roses' red profusion.
And the jaimine's silver stars.
Glawed the Florious sun's intrusion-
Touching all with amber.
But-or e er that ronm he entered
Where the marie all was centred.
For a spaco. in wonder, dumbly
stepping in the snowy bed.
Where the snashine splendour shed
From the chsemene nivtured pane
保
Drawn by her swect lise' perfume
AFa bee to solden brom.
When the hraes are nill in blomm.
Stole the Priace arms the roon.
Frearstep he nearer set,
Oped the eves of iolet-
Thl the whitelider yet!-
Showed the beanties hiutden under
Showad the soft eres. full of wonder,
Openime. lowards him turned-
Till their radiance bent upon him
From his trance of marvel noo him
Anl his bown burned
With the pasision to ontpour
Allais soul her tee before.
o that he mient med.
That he loved her-and how well!
Now throurb tho palare woke the stir of lifo;
Were in the hannuet hall with rigour plied
Awoke so reat a rint after the quiet.
It soctued as if the household was Ristrif.
Mornwhila tbe red sunzet. And yet
All was surprise and wonder.
The fre was out, the cork was in a pet.
The foast tras cold the Qucon was in a ir
The hantars just returned. they thought. from hunting.
Thair came should atet so ser hipb and mita-y:
Thu housemaid. seein all the fust and dire.
It drove her almost erazimat least fighty
But oror all this din and turnoil swon
And bits ras shed on the dory grass
Forth irun the palace tha yung vair did past
And threaded the
In the areades
And so hoy took their way

hay married. livine hanpy ere nifter-


[^0]:    "For if bra diph a henry sloep
    
    
    
    Thy Shermitne Benall come to wako
    
    The Kink reatheralda thronkh the land
    Proctaimine pindies contrabibnd,
    Prananneing pornaltios and min
    'Gaint diatalf, trandlas, rooke, and akeins.
    Whools wore bation ous ;
    
    
    Bat po he paxteth nuny,
    Unili nt longth tho iny,
    Approachod on whith the IVy
    What buat timen for pomat

