

3) Since

Sarah Walcott

Book December 4^d 1860

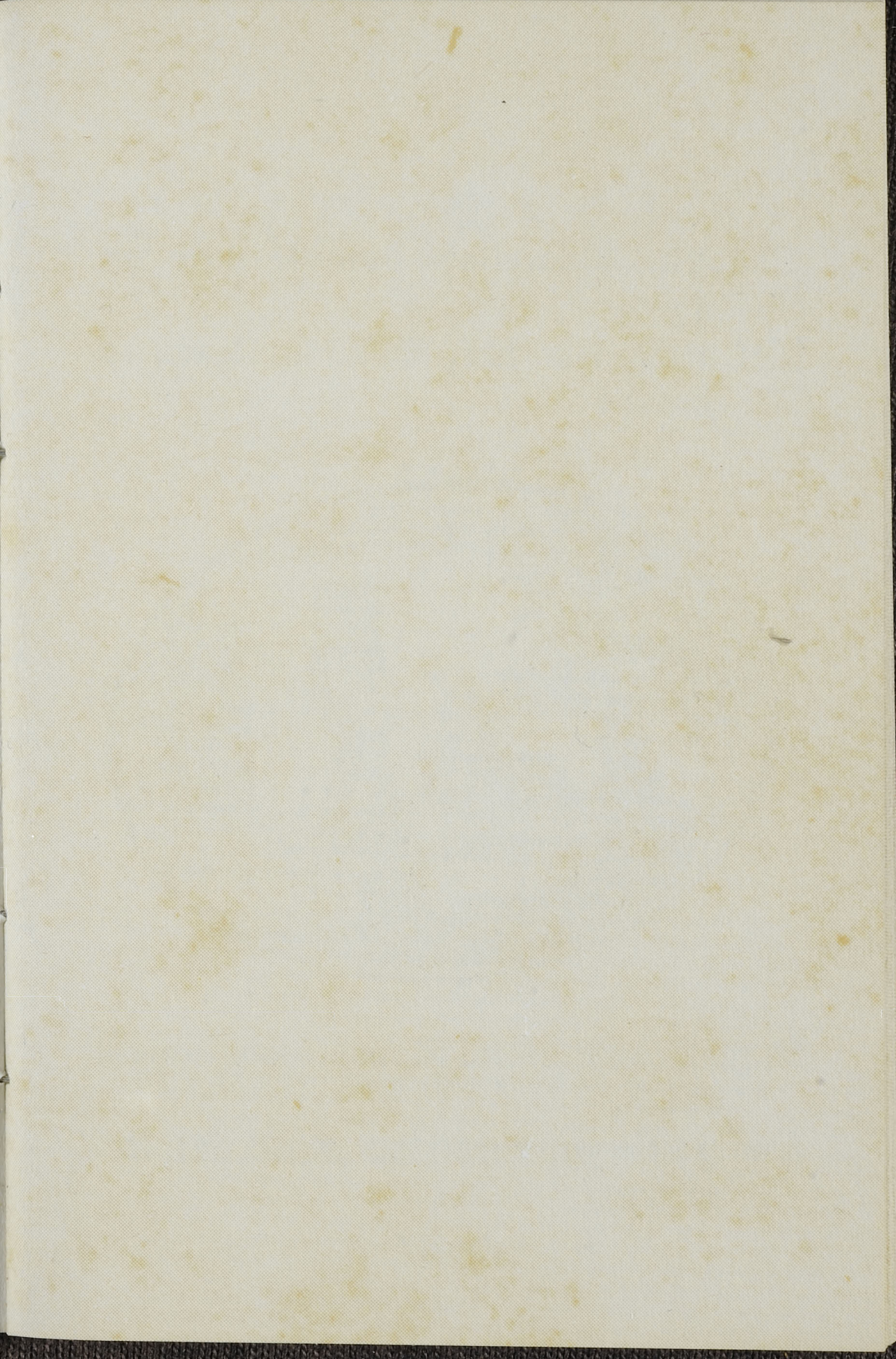
NOTE

The copy of Cinderella issued here in facsimile was acquired privately by the Huntington Library in 1951. It is the earliest known American edition of Cinderella, and a search has not revealed another copy in any of the great collections of American imprints. The American Antiquarian Society has an edition of 1806, and in the Rosenbach collection the earliest is dated New York 1807.

The publisher of our edition, Mathew Carey, was an Irish immigrant who came to Philadelphia in November 1784. Early in 1785 he began publishing the Pennsylvania Evening Herald, and for nearly forty years he was busily engaged in the printing and publishing business. By 1800 he had at least four independent printers working for him. James Carey, a possible relative but not a son, printed 1,000 copies

of this juvenile classic for the sum of \$8.50.

Since this is the earliest known American edition, the source of Mathew Carey's text cannot be traced. The earliest surviving English prose version in the British Museum is of 1816. The text may be derived from Charles Perrault's collection of stories, first published late in the seventeenth century and the generally accepted modern source of Cinderella; Carey had lived in France for a time and was acquainted with the language. The wording of the text follows quite closely the standard versions of the story as we know it, and to conform to the custom of the time, Carey included a short paragraph containing words of advice and counsel to children, an addition which in later days was dropped.



Though Cinderella's humble state we
show,
Yet pray, like her, in virtue learn to
grow :



So shall some friend support your honest
cause,
And guide you thro' the world in spite
of foes.

CINDERELLA:
OR, THE
HISTORY
OF THE
LITTLE GLASS SLIPPER.



PHILADELPHIA.

PRINTED FOR MATHEW CAREY,
No. 118, MARKET-STREET.



1800.



CINDERELLA:

OR, THE

LITTLE GLASS SLIPPER:



ONCE there was a gentleman who married for his second wife the proudest and most haughty woman that ever was seen. She had by her former husband two daughters, but 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 show herself 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 very sorry garret, upon a wretched straw-bed, while her sisters lay in fine rooms, with floors all inlaid, upon beds of the very newest fashions. Her books were the only companions she had, and when her



sisters went out, she used to take the opportunity of reading theirs.

The 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 Cinderella. However Cinderella, 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 very grand figure among the quality.— They were mightily delighted at this invitation, and wonderfully busy in



choosing out such gowns, petticoats, and head-clothes, as might best become them. This was a new trou-

ble to Cinderella ; 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 tire-woman they could get to make up their head dresses, and adjust their double pinner.

Cinderella was likewise called up to be consulted in all those 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 very willing she should do. And as she was doing this, they said to her, Cinderella, 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. They were almost two days without eating, so much were they transported with joy ; they broke a dozen laces in trying to be laced up close, that they might have a fine slender shape.

When the happy day came, they went to court, and Cinderella followed them with her eyes as long as she could; and when she had lost sight of them, her poor heart was so much swelled with grief, that she could no

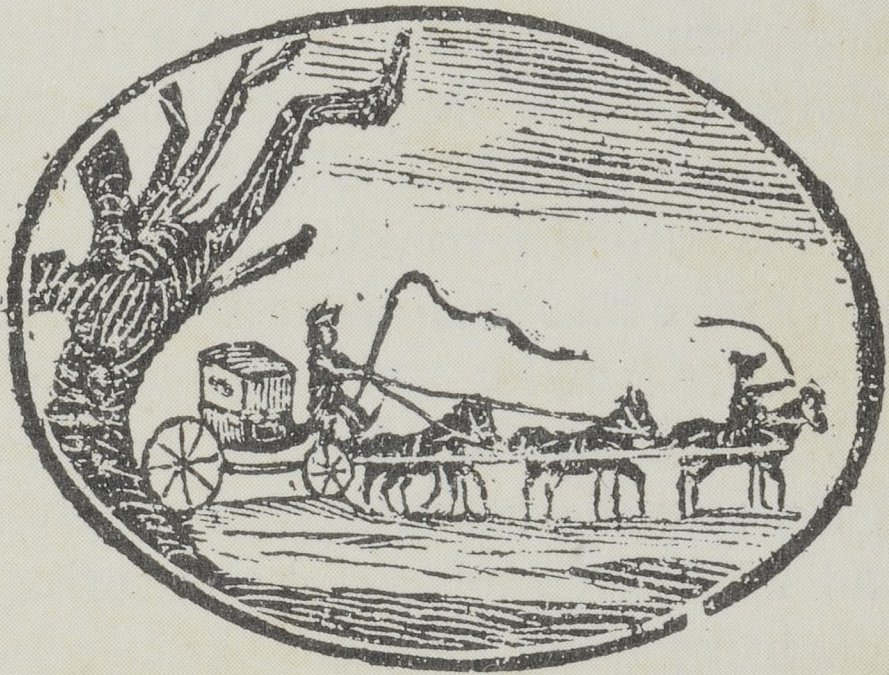


longer bear the violence of its force, but gushed out in a vehement flood of tears.

Her god-mother, who saw her all in tears, asked her what was the matter? I could wish—I wish I could—She was not able to speak the rest, being interrupted by her tears and sobbing. This god-mother of her's, who was a fairy, said to her, thou wishest thou couldest go to the ball? Y———es, cried Cinderella, with a great sigh: Well, said her god-mother, be but a good girl, and I will contrive that thou shalt go; run into the garden, and bring me a pompion. Cinderella went immediately, gathered the finest she could get, and brought in to her god-mother; but was not able to imagine how this pompion could

make her go to the ball. Her god-mother 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 the mouse trap, where she found six mice all alive, and ordered Cinderella 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 horses, of a beautiful dapple grey. See here the reward of every good girl and boy.



Being at a loss for a coachman, I will go and see, says Cinderella, if there be ever a rat in the rat-trap ; we may make a coachman of him. Thou art in the right, replied her god-mother, go and look. Cinderella, 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 god-mother turned them into six footmen, who skipped up immediately behind the coach, with their clothes all bedaubed with gold and silver, and clung as fast behind each other as if they had done nothing else all their lives. The fairy then said to Cinderella,

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 god-mother only just touched her with a 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 all the world.

Cinderella now began to examine the beauty of her apparel, and, with a becoming courtsey and respect, acknowledged her god-mother's kindness.

Being thus dressed out, (pray

look at her) she got up into the coach;



but her god-mother 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.

This being told to Cinderella with an air of gravity and consequence, she instantly considered within herself that one act of disobedience would be her total ruin, and that it was her bounden duty not to pursue her own inclinations, but to attend to her god-mother's advice with becoming respect. Would it not be to the advantage of all children, if they were of the same mind ?

She promised her god-mother she would not fail of leaving the ball before midnight ; and then away she drove, scarce 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 amongst all the company. There was immediately a profound silence ; they left off dancing, and their violins ceased to play, so attentive was every one to contemplate the singular beauty of this unknown new comer : nothing was then heard but a profound noise of Ah ! 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 drefs, that they might have fome made the next day after the fame pattern, provided they could meet with fuch fine materials and as able hands to make them. — The king's fon conducted her to the moft honourable feat, and afterwards took her out to dance with him. She danced fo very gracefully, that they all more and more admired her. A fine collation was ferved up, whereof the young prince eat not a morfel, fo intently was he bufy in gazing on her. She went and fat down by her fifters, fhewing them a thoufand civilities, giving them a part of the oranges and citrons which the prince had prefented her with; which very much fur-

prised them for they did not know her. While Cinderella was thus amusing her sisters she heard the clock strike eleven and three quarters : whereupon she immediately made a courtsey, and hasted away as fast as she could.

Being got home, she ran to seek out her god-mother, and after 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 god-mother whatever had passed at the ball, her two sisters knocked at the door, which Cinderella ran and opened. How long have you stayed, cried she, gaping, rubbing her eyes, and stretching her-

self, as if she had just been waked out of her sleep; she had not, however, any manner of inclination to sleep since they went from home. If thou hadst been at the ball, said her sisters, thou would'st not have been tired with it: there came thither the finest princess, the most beautiful ever seen with mortal eyes; and showed us a thousand civilities, and gave us oranges and citrons. Cinderella seemed very indifferent in the matter; indeed she asked the name of that 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 who she was. At this Cinderella smiling, re-

plied, she must then 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. Ah! to be sure, cried miss Charlotte, lend my clothes to such a dirty Cinder-Breech as thou art, who's the fool then? Cinderella indeed expected some such answer; and was very glad in 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 Cinderella, 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 god-mother had recommended to her, so that at last she 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 possibly overtake her.

Cinderella, in her great haste, left one of her glass slippers behind, which the prince took up most carefully, and kept; but repeatedly noticed its beauty.

She got home, but quite out of

breath, without coach or footmen, and in her nasty old clothes, having nothing left of all her finery but one of the little glass slippers, fellow to that she dropped.

The guards at the palace were asked, if they had not seen a princess go out? They said they had seen nobody go out but a young girl, very meanly dressed, and who had more the air of a poor country girl than a gentlewoman.

When the two sisters returned from the ball, Cinderella asked them if they had been well diverted, and if the fine lady had been there? They told yes, yes, but that she hurried away immediately when it

struck twelve, and with so much haste that she dropped one of her little glass slippers, the prettiest in the world, and which the king's son had taken up; that he had done nothing but look at her all the time of the ball, and that certainly he was very much in love with the beautiful person who owned the little glass slipper.

What they said was very true; for a few days afterwards, the king's son caused it to be proclaimed, by sound of trumpet, that he would marry her whose foot that slipper would just fit. As the reader might wish to know this noble personage, his picture is here submitted to view.



They whom they employed, began to try it upon the princesses, then the duchesses, and all the court, but in vain; it was then brought to the two sisters, who did all they possibly could to thrust a foot into the slipper, but they could not effect it. Cinderella, who saw all this, and knew her slip-

per, said to them, laughing, Let me see if it will not fit me? Her sisters burst out a-laughing, and began to banter. The gentleman who was sent to try the slipper looked earnestly at Cinderella, and finding her very handsome said, It was but just that she should try, and that he had orders to let every one make trial. In consequence therefore of this order from the prince, he said that she, among the rest, must make the attempt, though it should prove unfavourable.

He obliged Cinderella 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 Cinderella pulled out of her pocket the other slipper, and put it on her foot. Thereupon in came her god-mother, who having touched with her wand Cinderella'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 the ill treatment they had made her undergo. Cinderella 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. Cinderella, who was no less good than beautiful, gave her two sisters lodgings in the palace, and that same day matched them with two great lords of the court.

F I N I S.

A PHOTOLITHOGRAPHIC FACSIMILE
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ALHAMBRA CALIFORNIA



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