

**GREAT ILLUSTRATED CLASSICS**

**CINDERELLA  
& Other Stories**

BARONET BOOKS, New York, New York

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She Could Not Bear This Pretty Girl.

# *CINDERELLA*

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Once there was a gentleman who married, for his second wife, the proudest and most haughty woman that was ever seen. She had, by a former husband, two daughters who were, indeed, exactly like her in all things. He had likewise, by his first wife, a young daughter, but of unparalleled goodness and sweetness of temper, which she took from her mother, who had been the best creature in the world.

No sooner were the wedding ceremonies over but the new mother began to show herself in her true colors. She could not bear the good qualities of this pretty girl, and the less because they made her own daughters appear the worst.

She employed her in the work of the house: the girl scoured the dishes, tables, and madam's chamber, and those of her daughters; she slept in a sorry garret, upon a wretched straw bed, while her sisters lay in fine rooms, with floors all inlaid, upon beds of the very newest fashion, and where they had looking-glasses so large that they might see themselves from head to foot.

## CINDERELLA

The poor girl bore all patiently, and dared not tell her father, for his wife governed him entirely. When she had done her work, she used to go into the chimney-corner, and sit down among cinders and ashes, which made her be called Cinderella. However, Cinderella, notwithstanding her mean apparel, was a hundred times prettier than 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. They were mightily delighted at this invitation, and wonderfully busy in choosing out such gowns, petticoats, and headdresses as might become them. This was a new trouble for Cinderella; for it was she who ironed her sisters' linen, and smoothed their ruffles; they talked all day long of nothing but how they should be dressed.

"For my part," said the eldest, "I will wear my red velvet suit with French trimming."

"And I," said the youngest, "shall have my usual petticoat; but then, to make amends for that, I will put on my gold-flowered mantle, and my diamond belt, which is far from being the most ordinary one in the world."

They sent for the best woman they could get to make up their headdresses and adjust their skirts, and make them look as good as they possibly could.

Cinderella was likewise called up to them to be consulted in



A New Trouble for Cinderella