

**LITTLE PRUDY
SERIES;
FAIRY BOOK**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649379309

Little prudy series; Fairy book by Sophie May

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

SOPHIE MAY

**LITTLE PRUDY
SERIES;
FAIRY BOOK**



LITTLE PRUDY SERIES.

FAIRY BOOK.

BY

Rebecca A. ...
SOPHIE MAY. *...*

BOSTON:

LEE AND SHEPARD,

(SUCCESSORS TO PHILLIPS, SAMPSON, & Co.)

1865.

THIS
BOOK OF FAIRY TALES
IS DEDICATED
TO LITTLE BESSIE.

W217699



LITTLE PRUDY SERIES.

BY SOPHIE MAY.



I.

LITTLE PRUDY.

II.

LITTLE PRUDY'S SISTER BUSY.

III.

LITTLE PRUDY'S CAPTAIN HORACE.

IV.

LITTLE PRUDY'S COUSIN GRACE.

V.

LITTLE PRUDY'S FAIRY BOOK.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
INTRODUCTION	9
CRISTOBAL	19
WILD ROBIN	55
THE VESPER STAR	53
THE WATER-KELPIE	59
THE LOST SYLPHID	74
THE CASTLE OF GEMS	100
THE ELF OF LIGHT	117
THE PRINCESS HILDA	127
GOLDILOCKS	109

FAIRY BOOK.

INTRODUCTION.

WHILE Prudy was in Indiana visiting the Cliffords, and in the midst of her trials with mosquitoes, she said one day, —

"I wouldn't cry, Aunt 'Ria, only my heart's breaking. The very next person that ever dies, I wish they'd ask God to please stop sending these awful skeeters. I can't bear 'em any longer, now, certainly."

There was a look of utter despair on Prudy's disfigured face. Bitter tears were trickling from the two white puff-balls which had been her eyes; her forehead and cheeks were of a flaming pink, broken into little