

**POOR DADDY
LONG-LEGS, AND
OTHER STORIES**

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Poor Daddy Long-legs, and other stories by L. C.

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L. C.

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LONG-LEGS, AND
OTHER STORIES**



THE PRINCESS AND HER ATTENDANTS.

POOR DADDY LONG-LEGS

AND

OTHER STORIES

By L. C.

With Illustrations

"Some said, 'Do print it;' others said, 'Not so;'
Some said, 'It might do good;' others said, 'No;'
And so I penned
It down, until at last it came to be,
For length and breadth, the bigness which you see."

BUNYAN.

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LONDON: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, & CO., STATIONERS' HALL COURT

1885

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TO MY DAUGHTERS

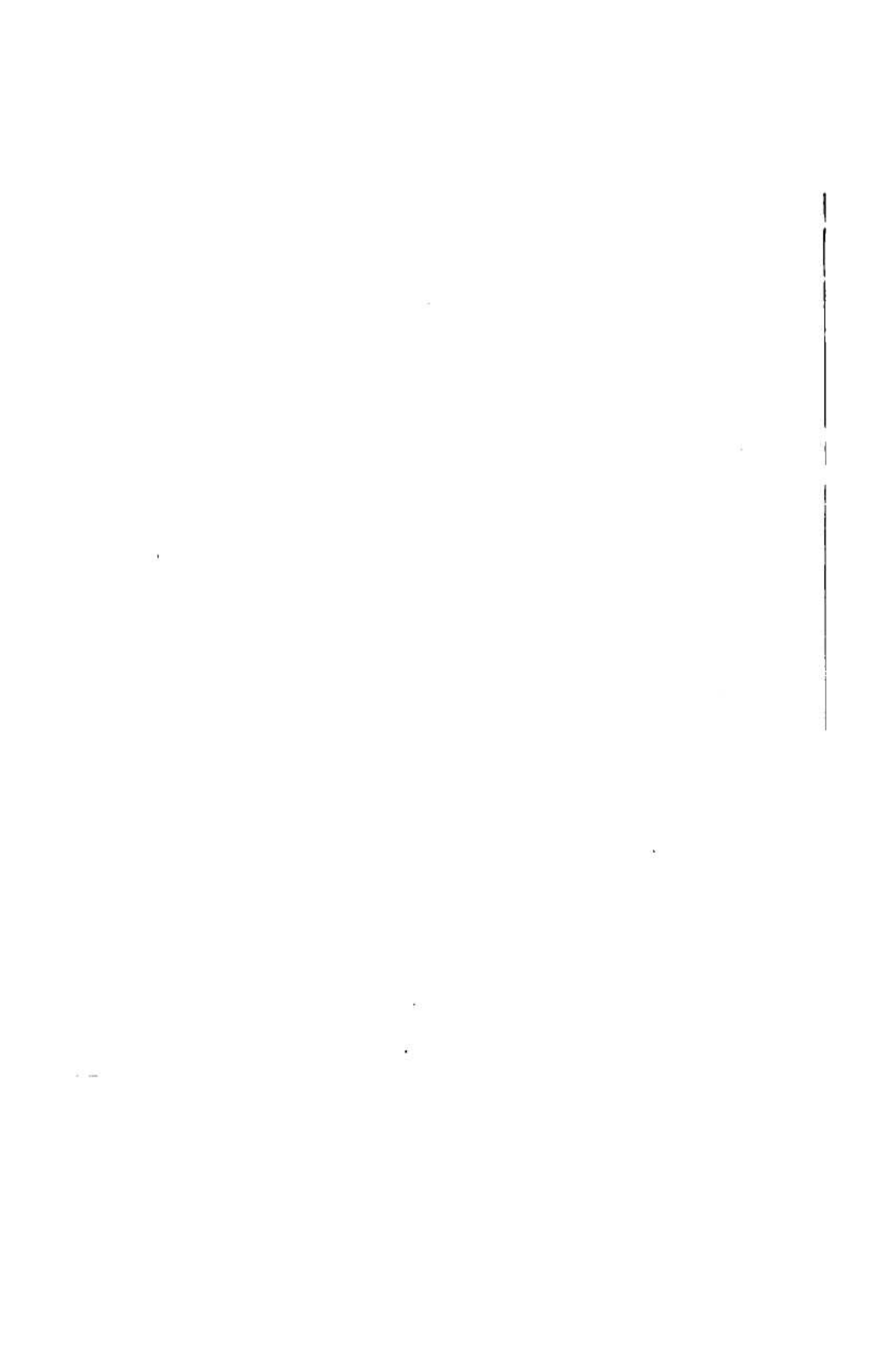
LENORE AND LOUISE

"SWEETS TO THE SWEET"

100

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DADDY LONG-LEGS.

ONCE upon a time (all good stories you know begin in this way, and as this is going to be a good story it must begin in the proper way)—well, once upon a time, a great many years ago, before you or I were born, there lived in a certain village a very tall man, who was called by all the little people round him Daddy Long-Legs, and by-and-by the neighbours became so accustomed to hearing the children call him this, that they forgot he ever had any other name, and so, as he was always called Daddy Long-Legs by every one, we may as well call him so too. He was seven feet high, and quite thin; his legs were so long, and his arms were so long, and his body was so lank, that he really looked like the insect whose name he bore, especially as, when he walked about, he used to twist and twirl his arms in all directions; indeed I believe he occasionally imagined that they were wings, and that he was flying!—for

