

# **BLUE BEARD AND PUSS IN BOOTS**

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Blue Beard and Puss in Boots by R. Heighway

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**R. HEIGHWAY**

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PUSS IN BOOTS**





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BLUE BEARD AND  
PUSS IN BOOTS  
ILLUSTRATED BY  
R. HEIGHWAY



LONDON  
PUBLISHED BY  
J. M. DENT & CO.  
AT ALDINE HOUSE IN  
GREAT EASTERN STREET. 1895

## To Siegfried,

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If the tale of Blue Beard  
Should make you afeard,  
As the time nears for bed!  
"Puss in Boots" read instead!

Professor Anthony Traldi  
6-28-1934



## Blue Beard.

ONCE upon a time there lived a man, who had beautiful houses in town and in the country, dishes of gold and silver, chairs and sofas covered with flowered satin, and carriages gilt all over with gold.

But alas! this man's beard was blue, which made him so ugly and frightful that there was not any one who did not flee from him.

6-13-1936





One of his neighbours, a lady of quality, had two beautiful daughters. Blue Beard asked her to give one of them to him as his wife, leaving to herself the choice which of the two it should be. Both the daughters, however, refused to have him, and each in turn gave him up to the other, not being able to make up their minds to marry a man whose beard was blue. But what disgusted them still more, was that he had already had several wives and no one knew what had become of them.



Then Blue Beard, so that he might come to know these sisters, invited them with their mother and some young friends, to spend a whole week at one of his country houses. Nothing was thought of but parties for hunting and fishing, feasting, dancing and music. There was but little sleep to be got, and at night they played each other all manner of practical jokes. Indeed, everything was so agreeable that the youngest girl began to think her host's beard was no longer so very blue, and that he was a mighty pleasant person. So as soon as they came back to town they were married.



At the end of the month, Blue Beard said to his wife that he must go upon a journey which would take him six weeks at least, as his business was one of much weight; that he hoped she would amuse herself finely while he was gone; that she should invite her good friends; that she should take them into the country if she wished, and that everywhere she should make merry cheer.

“Here,” said he, “are the keys of the two great galleries; these are the keys to lock up the gold and silver dishes which we only use on feast days;