

THE KING'S DAUGHTER

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The king's daughter by Anonymous

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ANONYMOUS

**THE KING'S
DAUGHTER**

The King's Daughter.



It may be some recommendation to the following little tale, that it is published with the intent of benefiting the "Orphan's Home," at Devonport; by one who though not personally acquainted with the zealous little community, has heard enough of their noble deeds to arouse the deepest feelings of respect and admiration, and make her anxious to devote whatever powers she may possess to further its endeavours.

All Saints' Day, 1849.





The
King's Daughter.



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The King's Daughter.

CHAPTER I.

I WAS wandering one bright and glorious summer day, among meadows and fields, beside a winding river, and I gazed on the beauty all around me. The clear blue sky, the lovely flowers, the shining pebbles, as they lay in the limpid stream, the bright waters sparkling in the sunbeam; all seemed touched with the wing of the spirit of beauty; and I felt that though our dull mortal ears could not catch the sound, the trees of the forest were "singing together," and every