

**LIGHTSOME, AND  
THE LITTLE GOLDEN  
LADY**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649354955

Lightsome, and the little golden lady by C. H. Bennett

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](http://www.triestepublishing.com)

**C. H. BENNETT**

**LIGHTSOME, AND  
THE LITTLE GOLDEN  
LADY**



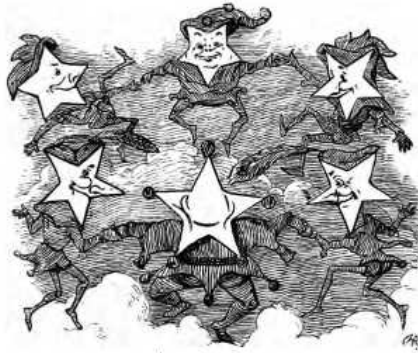


*Front.*

SKIMBAL AND THE CRAB.

LIGHTSOME,  
AND  
THE LITTLE GOLDEN LADY.

BY  
C. H. BENNETT.



WITH TWENTY-FOUR ILLUSTRATIONS BY THE AUTHOR.

LONDON:  
GRIFFITH AND FARRAN,  
SUCCESSORS TO NEWBERRY AND HARRIS,  
CORNER OF ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD.  
MDCCLXVII.



250. e. 25.





## PREFACE.

---

Now this story tells of things that happened in a place high up in the sky, and far behind the clouds.

In the daytime, when the glitter of the great palace of the golden city shines down so brightly, we can make out nothing else; but in a clear night, when we are looking up for the man in the moon—which, indeed, is only Skimhal asleep at his post—then there are little twinkling things about the sky, which people who do not know any better



have got into the habit of calling Stars; but the wise men who lived when this world was younger, and when wisdom was found laying about at the side of the road, seemed to have known better, for *they* called them by better names, and a certain Doctor who did not live so very long ago wrote down a list of some of these twinklers, — all those, indeed, about whom we are going to talk. So when you look up at the sky next time, on a clear night, try to remember,

“ The Ram, the Bull, the heavenly Twins,  
And next the Crab the Lion shines,  
The Virgin and the Scales,  
The Scorpion, Archer, and Sea-Goat,  
The Man that holds the Watering Pot,  
The Fish with glittering tails.”

Not that this learned Doctor was quite so wise as he might have been, or he would have known that it was the little Fishes' *legs* that glittered, not their tails; then *we* know it was the boy that holds

the watering pails. It is absurd to suppose they want any watering pots where everything grows without either water or trouble.

As for the Sea-Goat, that can only mean that old Nipchese had been a cabin-boy in the days of his youth.

The Archer is all right, and the Scorpion, and also the Scales; but what he has called the Virgin, is indeed the little Golden Lady.

The Lion and the Crab are correct, and also the Ram and the Bull.

But the Doctor could only have thought of calling those two bad brothers, Skimbal and Skambel, "heavenly Twins," because he saw them so high up in the sky that he could not tell the difference.

