

In olden times when wishing still helped one, there .121  
lived a king whose daughters were all beautiful; and .412  
the youngest was so beautiful that the sun itself, which --881  
has seen so much, was astonished whenever it shone .444  
in her face. Close by the king's castle lay a great dark --363  
forest, and under an old lime-tree in the forest was a .146  
well, and when the day was very warm, the king's child --885  
went out into the forest and sat down by the side of .288  
the cool fountain; and when she was bored she took a --181  
golden ball, and threw it up on high and caught it; .602  
and this ball was her favorite plaything. .001