

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 --001
has seen so much, was astonished whenever it shone in --566
her face. Close by the king's castle lay a great dark .375
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 --005
went out into the forest and sat down by the side of the --006
cool fountain; and when she was bored she took a .965
golden ball, and threw it up on high and caught it; and --788
this ball was her favorite plaything. .001