

THE HISTORY OF
Beauty and the Beast.



THE merchant, anxious to procure a rose—
(The trifling gift sweet Beauty did propose),
Gather'd some in the garden of the Beast,
Not thinking he was erring in the least:
“ Ingrate ! thou'st robb'd me of my darling store ! ”
The monster, springing from the shrubs, did roar ;
“ Prepare to die ! or quick the flow'rs restore ! ”

DEVONPORT: PRINTED BY SAMUEL AND JOHN KEYS.