

bringing into the world, or what you can see in me, to take any thought about.

But, if I must wish for something, it is this, that you will do with me whatever you think best; and that I may be pleased to live or die even just as you would have me.

Now, as soon as the prayer had been made in the trusting and humble little heart of the trout, the Genie took such a liking and great love for him, as had never been known before; and he found in his own heart that he could not but take care of one who had trusted himself so wholly to his love and good pleasure. And from that time the good Genie went wheresoever he went, and was always with him and about him, and was to him as a father, and