

THE THREE BEARS.



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I.

Once upon a time there was a little girl. People called her "Golden Locks", because she had such beautiful fair hair. Once she was walking all alone in the wood. Perhaps you will ask how she did come there all by herself? Because she was so anxious to know more about this wood which she had already so often seen from afar. First she saw amongst the trees a large woodboard and on this was painted in big type

"Drink J. SAINSBURY'S PURE TEA."

But when she came to the centre of the wood she saw a pretty little house. "Oh! how I should like to look inside", she said; she peeped through the keyhole, but this did not satisfy her and so she tried the door and found it unlocked. Then Golden Locks entered the little house.

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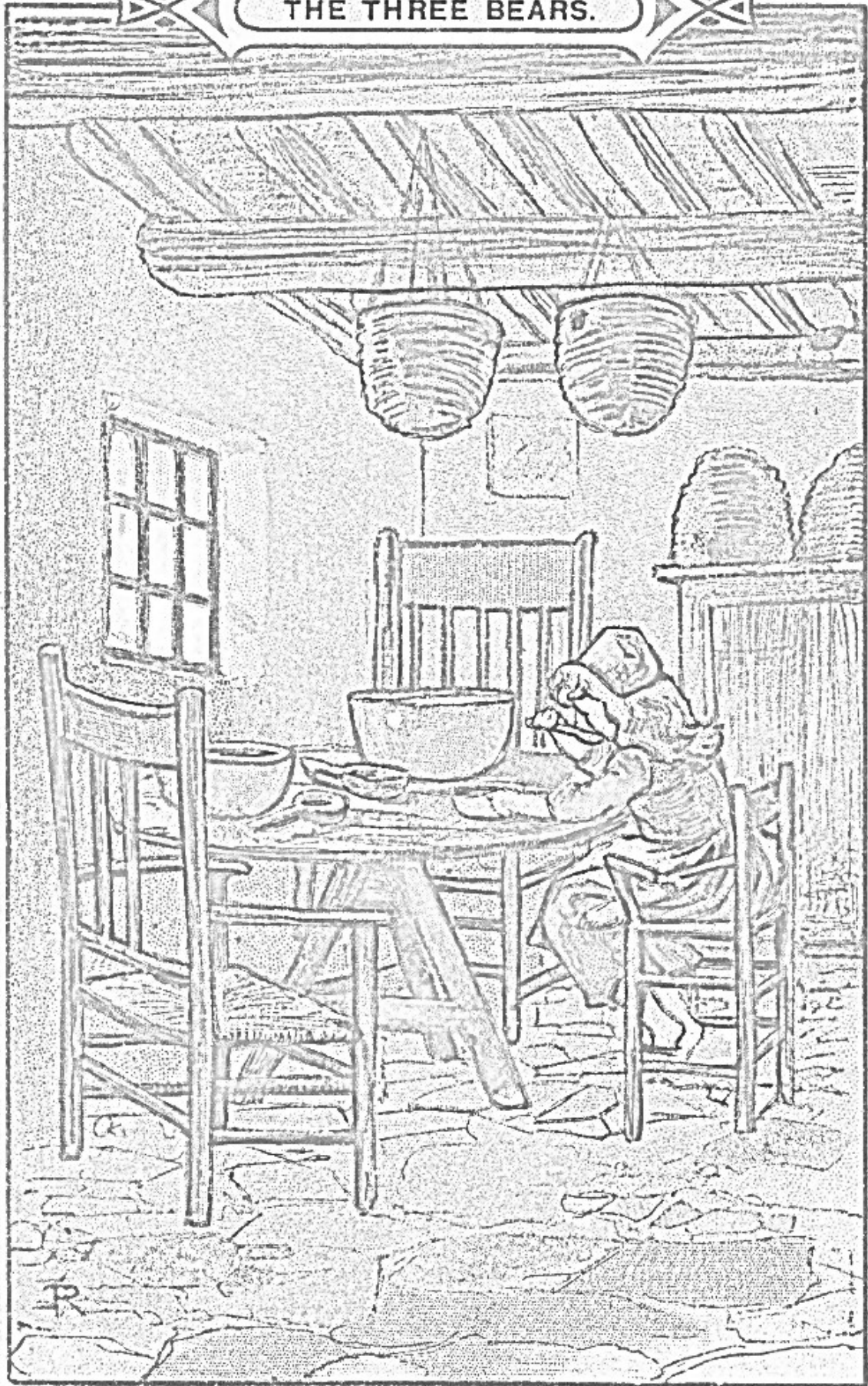


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II.

She found a small comfortable room; in the middle of the room the table was laid for supper and round the table three chairs stood; one very large chair, one a little smaller and further a pretty little chair. In this little chair she seated herself, but alas! a noise was heard and the chair gave way. Upon the table stood three bowls filled with honeysoup, and a spoon with each; she took a little from each bowl but she found the soup in the smallest bowl by far the nicest, so she took a little more and again a little more, until she had emptied the whole little bowl. Then she took a cup of J. SAINSBURY'S PURE TEA and found it very good indeed.

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III.

But now Golden Locks began to feel sleepy, so she mounted the stairs to see if she could find a little bed somewhere in the house. And she really found a bedroom. There stood three bedsteads. Golden Locks climbed into the largest bed, but there she found such a big hard pillow and every now and again she slid down from it and oh dear! how heavy the blankets were. Then she tried the second bed and she really found it a little better, but still the pillow was very hard and the sheets were very coarse. Golden Locks sprang out of this bed and now she tried the smallest bedstead; yes! that was the bed for her; she laid her little head against the soft pillow and soon her eyelids dropped and she went to sleep. A cup of J. SAINSBURY'S PURE TEA, well made, does not cause sleeplessness.

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IV.

In the little house which Golden Locks had entered, when she had lost herself in the wood, there lived three Bears. Two of these were grown-up — the father-bear and the mother-bear. And one was small, the child-bear. The father-bear was called Bruno, the mother-bear was Bruna, and the little bear they called Brunette. The three were always together; they went out together, they came home together, they ate and drank together and together they slept. So they had gone out this day, the weather was fine and they were tired by the long walk and they had great expectations of the nice soup that mother-bear had prepared, and of J. SAINSBURY'S PURE TEA, which is so refreshing after a long walk.

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V.

When the three bears were seated at the table, the father-bear looked at his bowl of honeysoup and said: "Who has been here in our house and has eaten from my bowl?"

Now the mother-bear noticed that some one had touched her soup and she cried: "Who has eaten from my soup?" And the child-bear Brunette cried: "Oh dear! who has tasted my honeysoup and eaten the whole lot?"

They could not find an answer to their question, for Golden Locks was lying upstairs in the soft little bed and dreamt of nice honeysoup and delicious cups of J. SAINSBURY'S PURE TEA. She heard nothing.

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VI.

Then the father-bear seated himself, but his chair stood not in its usual place: "Someone has been sitting in my chair," he grumbled. And mother-bear too cried: "In my chair, too, someone has been sitting", and the child-bear was weeping big tears and cried: "Oh dear! oh dear! someone has been sitting in my little chair and now it is all broken." The three bears now were very cross and they went upstairs to go to bed. When they came into the bedroom father-bear noticed that his pillow was shifted: "Someone has been using my bed." Mother-bear too noticed that her blankets were hanging from the bed. "There has been someone in my bed too!" She grumbled. The child-bear now looked at her bed and cried: "Oh dear! someone has been lying in my bed and there she is still!" But all this noise had awakened Golden Locks and when she saw the three bears, she sprang up terrified from the bed, ran out of the house, out of the wood to her own house. Let us hope that her people, too, drank the famous J. SAINSBURY'S PURE TEA, as it is very unlikely that she would take any other in future.

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