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Presented by Authorama Public Domain Book Elves and Shoemaker Was once a cobbler who worked very hard and was very honest: but still he could not earn enough to live; and finally all he had in the world gone, save only skin enough to make one pair of shoes. Then he cut out his skin, all ready to compose the next day, that is to climb up early in the morning to his work. His conscience was clear, and his heart was light amid all his troubles; so he went to sleep peacefully, left all his worries to heaven, and soon fell asleep. In the morning after he had prayed, he sat down at work; when, to his great surprise, there were shoes all set, on the table. A good person didn't know what to say or think of such strange things happening. He looked at the skill; There was not a single false stitch in all the work; everything was so neat and true that it was a real masterpiece. On the same day a customer came, and the shoes suited him so well that he willingly paid the price higher than usual for them; and the poor cobbler, with that money, bought enough leather to make two pairs more. In the evening he cut out the work, and went to bed early that he could get up and start betimes the next day; but he was saved by all the trouble, because when he got up in the morning the work was done ready for his hand. Soon came buyers who generously paid him for his goods, so he bought enough leather for four pairs more. He cut out the work again at night and found it done in the morning as before; and so it went on for some time: what was ready in the evening was always done by dawn, and the good man soon became prosperous and stylude again. One evening, on Christmas Day, as he and his wife sat behind fire and chatted together, he told her, I'd like to sit down and watch tonight so we can see who comes in and does my job for me. The wife liked the idea; so they left the light on, and hid in the corner of the room, behind the curtain that was hung there, and watched what would happen. As soon as midnight came, two little naked dwarfs came; and they sat down on the cobbler's bench, took up all the work that had been cut, and began to ply with their fingers, sewing and rapping, and tapping at such a speed that the cobbler was surprised, and could not move away from them. And they went until the work was quite done, and the shoes stood ready for use on the table. It was long before dawn; and then they fussed away as fast as lightning. The next day, his wife told the shoemaker. These little wights have made us rich and we should be grateful to them and make them a good turn if we can. I'm sorry to see them run around like they do; and really, it's not very decent because they have nothing on their back to keep Cold. I'll tell you what, I'll make each of them a shirt, a coat and a vest, and a pair of pantaloons in a bargain; And you make each of them a small pair of shoes. The thought pleased a good cobbler very much; and one evening, when all the things were ready, they put them on the table instead of the work they cut out, and then went and hid to see what the little elves would do. Around midnight they came, dancing and skipping, hopped around the room, and

then went to sit down at their work as usual; but when they saw the clothes lying for them, they laughed and chuckled, and seemed ecstatic. Then they dressed in a twinkle in their eyes, danced and dripped, and sprang up as cheerful as it could be; till at last they danced at the door, and far beyond the green. The good couple didn't see them anymore; but everything went well with them from the time forward, as long as they lived. Continue... The Brothers Grimm Elves and Shoemaker is one of our favorite fairy tales and Christmas stories. The shoemaker, through no fault of his own, became so poor that at last he had nothing left but skin for one pair of shoes. In the evening he cut out the shoes he wanted to start making the next morning, and as he had a clear conscience, he lay quietly in his bed, praised himself to God, and fell asleep. In the morning, after he prayed and just was about to sit down to work, two shoes were on the table. He was amazed, and did not know what to say to him. He took the shoes in his hands to watch them closer, and they were so neatly made that there was not a single bad stitch in them, just as if they were intended as a masterpiece. Soon a buyer came, and as the shoes pleased him so well, he paid for them more than was accepted, and, with this money, the shoemaker was able to purchase leather for two pairs of shoes. He cut them out at night, and the next morning was about to come to work with fresh courage; but he didn't have to do it because when he got up, they were already made, and the buyers also didn't want anyone who gave him enough money to buy leather for four pairs of shoes. The next morning, too, he found four couples made, and he and so went on constantly, what he cut out in the evening, was finished by morning, so he soon gained his honest independence again, and finally became a rich man. One evening, just before Christmas, when the man passed out, he said to his wife before going to bed, What do you think if we stay till night to see who is holding out this helping hand? When it was midnight, the two pretty The naked men came, sat down at the cobbler's table, took all the work that had been cut in front of them, and began to sew, sew, and hammer so skillfully and so quickly with his little fingers that the cobbler could not turn away from his eyes in surprise. They didn't stop until everything was done, and stood finished on the table, and they quickly ran away. The next morning, the woman said, Little people have made us rich, and we really need to show that we are grateful for that. They run like this and have nothing, and it should be cold. I'll tell you what I'll do: I'll make them little shirts, coats, and vests, and pants, and knit them both a pair of stockings, and do you too, make them two little pairs of shoes. The man said: I will be very happy to do it, and one night, when everything was ready, they put their gifts all together on the table, not the cutout of the work, and then disappeared to see how the little people would behave. At midnight they approached the border and wanted to get to work right away, but since they didn't find the skin cut, but only had quite a few items of clothing, they were first surprised and then they showed intense enjoyment. They dressed with the greatest speed, putting on cute clothes and singing. Now we're boys, so well see why we should be cobblers longer? They were finally dancing in the street. From that time they came no more, but as long as the cobbler lived everything went well with him and all his endeavors flourished. SECOND STORY There was once a poor servant-girl who was hard-working and clean, and swept the house every day, and emptied her sweeping on a large pile in front of the door. One morning, when she was about to return to her work, she found a letter on this pile, and as she could not read, she put the broom in a corner, and took a letter to her master and mistress, and here was an invitation from the elves who asked the girl to keep the child for them at his baptism. The girl did not know what to do, but finally after many persuasions, and as she was told that it was not right to refuse an invitation of this kind, she agreed. Then the three elves came and drove with her to the hollow mountain, where the little people lived. Everything there was small, but more elegant and beautiful than you can describe. The baby's mother was lying in a bed of black, black wood decorated with pearls, the lids were embroidered with gold, the cradle was made of ivory, a bath made of gold. The girl stood like a godmother, and then wanted to return home, but the little elves urgently begged her to stay with them for three days. So she stayed, and time passed in fun and fun, and the little people did their best to make her happy. She finally went home. Then first they filled it quite full of money, and after that they led her down the mountain again. When she got home, she wanted to start her work, and picked up a broom that was still in the corner and started sweeping. Then some strangers came out of the house and asked her who she was and what her business was. And she was not, as she thought, three days with little people in the mountains, but seven years, and in the meantime her former masters died. THIRD STORY The baby of some mothers have been mutilated from her cradle by elves, and changing with a big head and looking eyes that will do nothing but eat and drink, laid in its place. In her trouble she went to a neighbor and asked for her advice. The neighbor said she had to carry the changing kitchen, set it on the hearth, light a fire, and boil water in two eggshells, which would make a changing laugh, and if he laughed, everything would be with him. This woman did everything her roommate did. When she put an egg shell with water on the fire, imp said: I'm old now as a Wester forest, but never before have I seen anyone boil anything in eggshells! And he started laughing at it. While he laughed, suddenly came a set of little elves who brought the correct child, put him on the hearth, and took the changing away with them. Create a library and add your favorite stories. Start by clicking the Add button. Add elves and cobbler to your personal library. Library. the elves and the shoemaker. the elves and the shoemaker story. shoemaker and the elves story. shoemaker and the elves pdf. shoemaker and the elves movie. shoemaker and the elves in hindi. shoemaker and the elves pictures. shoemaker and the elves summary

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