The Miller's son thus became lord of the place,
And he feasted the King with much grandeur and grace.
After dinner, his Majesty, smiling and bland,
Said, "Marquis of Carabas, give us your hand:
And if there is aught that seems goodly of ours—
Yes, even our daughter—dear Marquis, 'tis yours."
So the Miller's son married the Princess next day,
And Puss was a groomsman in top-boots so gay;
For the Marquis of Carabas owed him his life—
His lands and his corn-fields—his castle and wife.

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