

The Rich King with Three Daughters

There once was a rich King who had three daughters. One day his eldest daughter came to him and said, "Father, I am going to the ball and I must have a new dress. I need to have 900 pieces of gold."

The King loved his daughter, and so he took his cube of gold, and exchanged it for 10 hundreds so that he could give his daughter her 900 pieces of gold.

Later that day, his second daughter came in and said, "Father, I too am going to the ball, and I must have these new shoes. I need 90 pieces of gold to pay for them."

Again, the King loved his daughter, so he exchanged his one hundred square for 10 ten bars so he could give her the 90 pieces of gold.

Finally, his youngest daughter came to him. She rarely made great demands on him, and her tastes were quite simple. "Father, I too would like to go to the ball. All I need is 9 pieces of gold to pay for a new ribbon for my hair."

The King looked at his ten bar of gold, and at his youngest daughter. He could not deny her, so he exchanged his ten bar of gold for 10 units and give his youngest child her 9 pieces of gold.

The King looked at his remaining money. How much did he give to his daughters (999), and how much did he have left?