

The background of the image is a traditional marbled paper pattern. It features a complex, organic design with swirling, cell-like shapes in shades of pink, red, yellow, and green, all set against a dark, almost black, background. The pattern is dense and covers the entire surface. In the upper-middle portion, there is a rectangular label with a decorative, wavy border. The label is a light tan or brown color, providing a stark contrast to the busy marbled background. On this label, the words "RURAL" and "SCENES." are printed in a simple, black, sans-serif font, stacked one above the other.

RURAL
SCENES.

p

BELCH, W

W. BELCH'S ...

LCq. 18253



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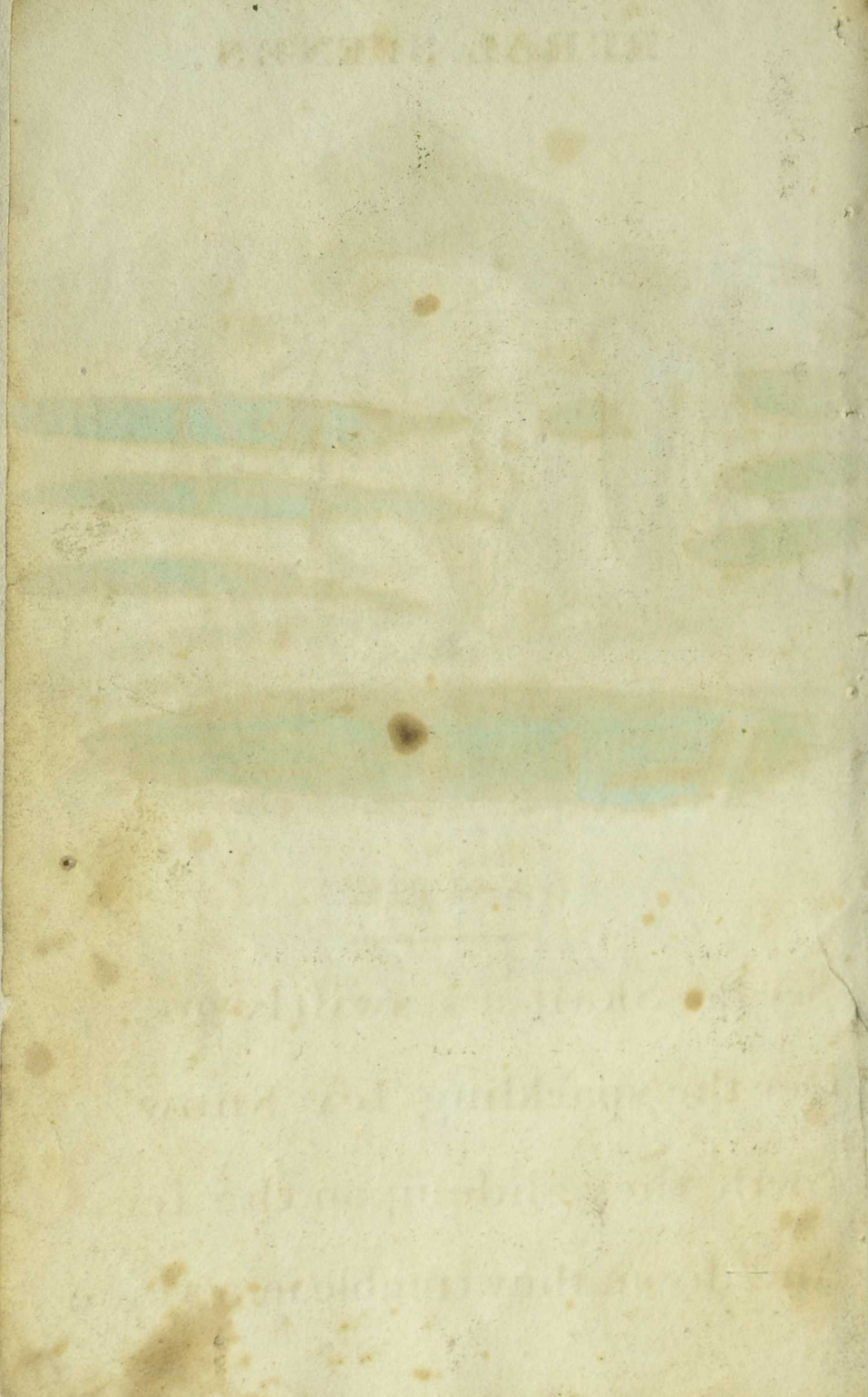
II 659

RURAL SCENES.



SKAITING.

See the Skaiters, swiftly go,
O'er the sparkling Icy Snow;
Swift they glide upon the Ice,
And down they tumble in a trice.





THE BLIND. FIDLERs.

Pity the sorrows of the Blind,
And bounteous be to them and kind
See William's tender heart is griev'd
So gives them what he just receiv'd.

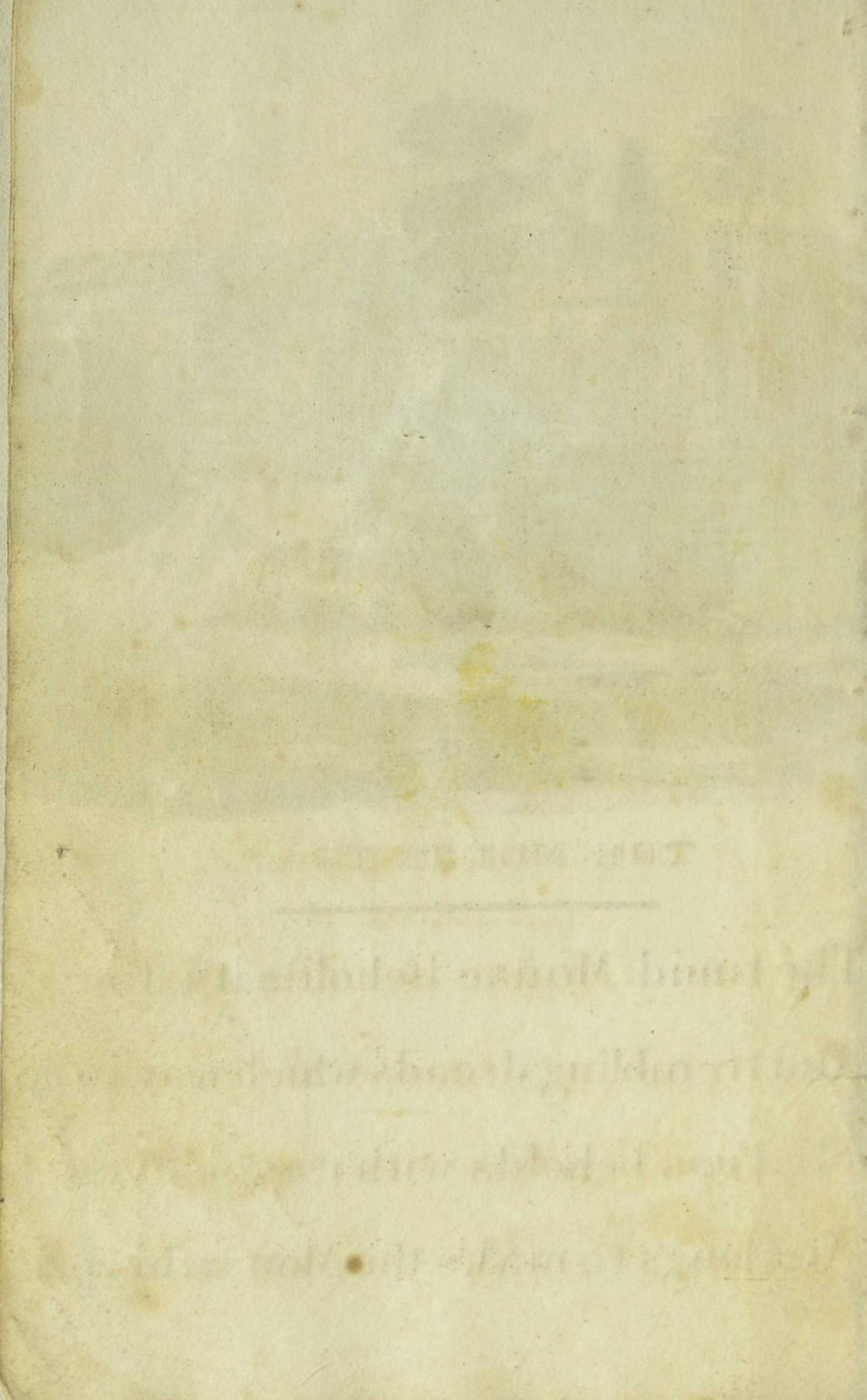
THE SECOND EDITION

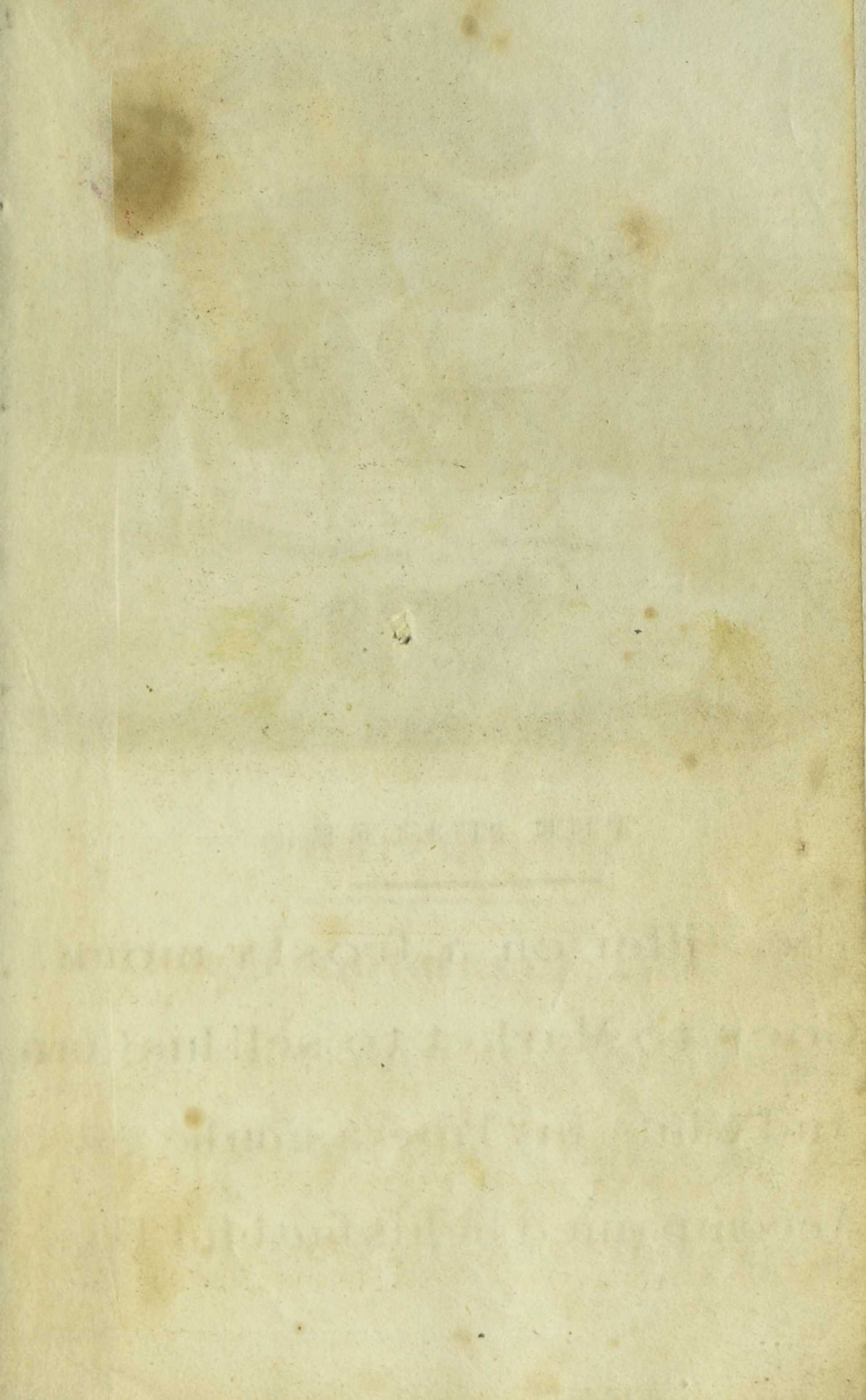
By the son of the late
William Pitt, Esq.
of the Temple, Esq.
of the Temple, Esq.



THE MOUSE TRAP.

The timid Mouse beholds its foe,
And trembling dreads which way to go,
Sly Puss beholds with eager eyes,
And longs to make the Mouse his prize







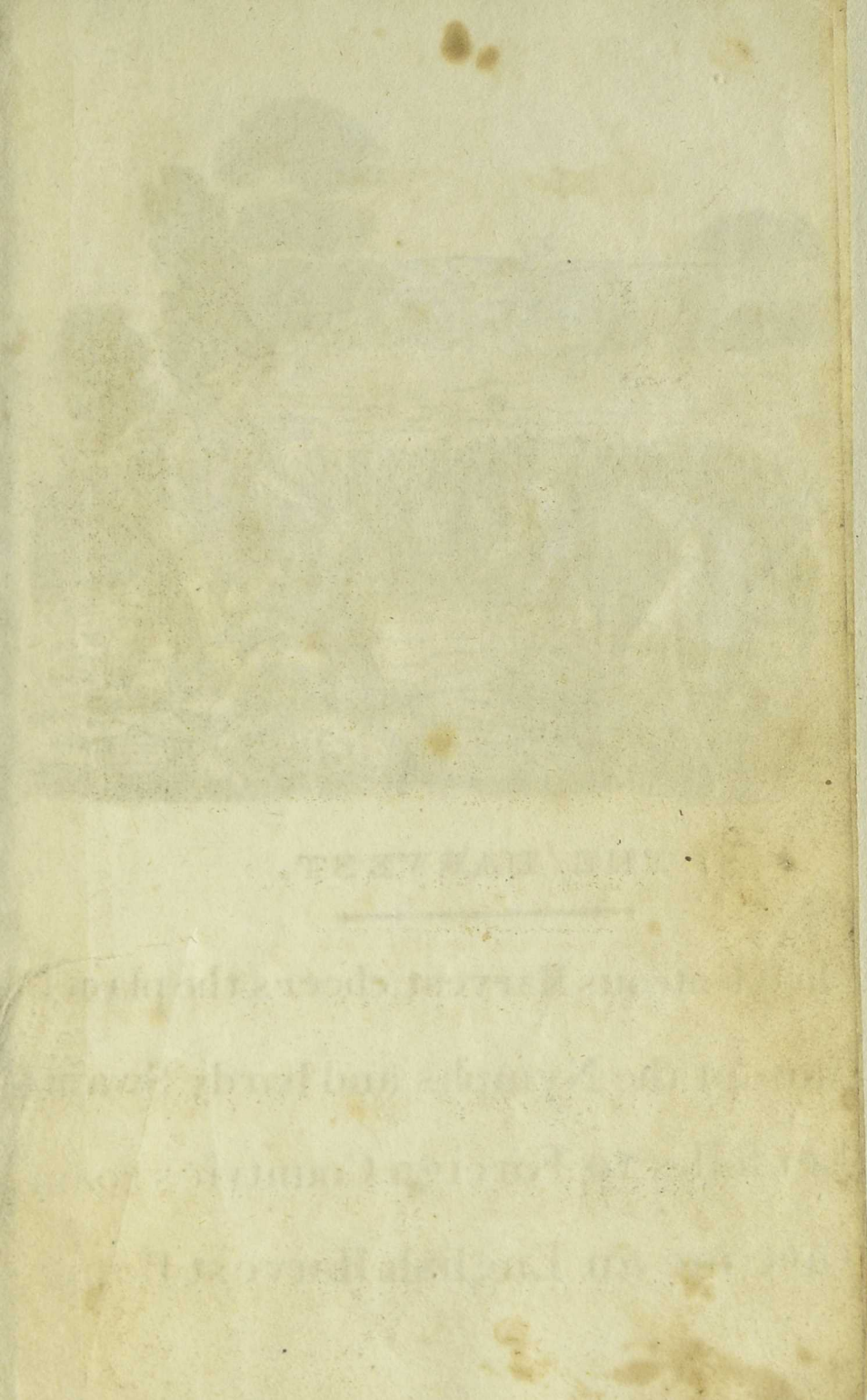
THE MILLER.

The Miller on a frosty morn,
Goes to Market to sell his Corn,
And whiffs his Pipe as on he goes,
Accompanied by his faithful Rose.



THE PLOUGH.

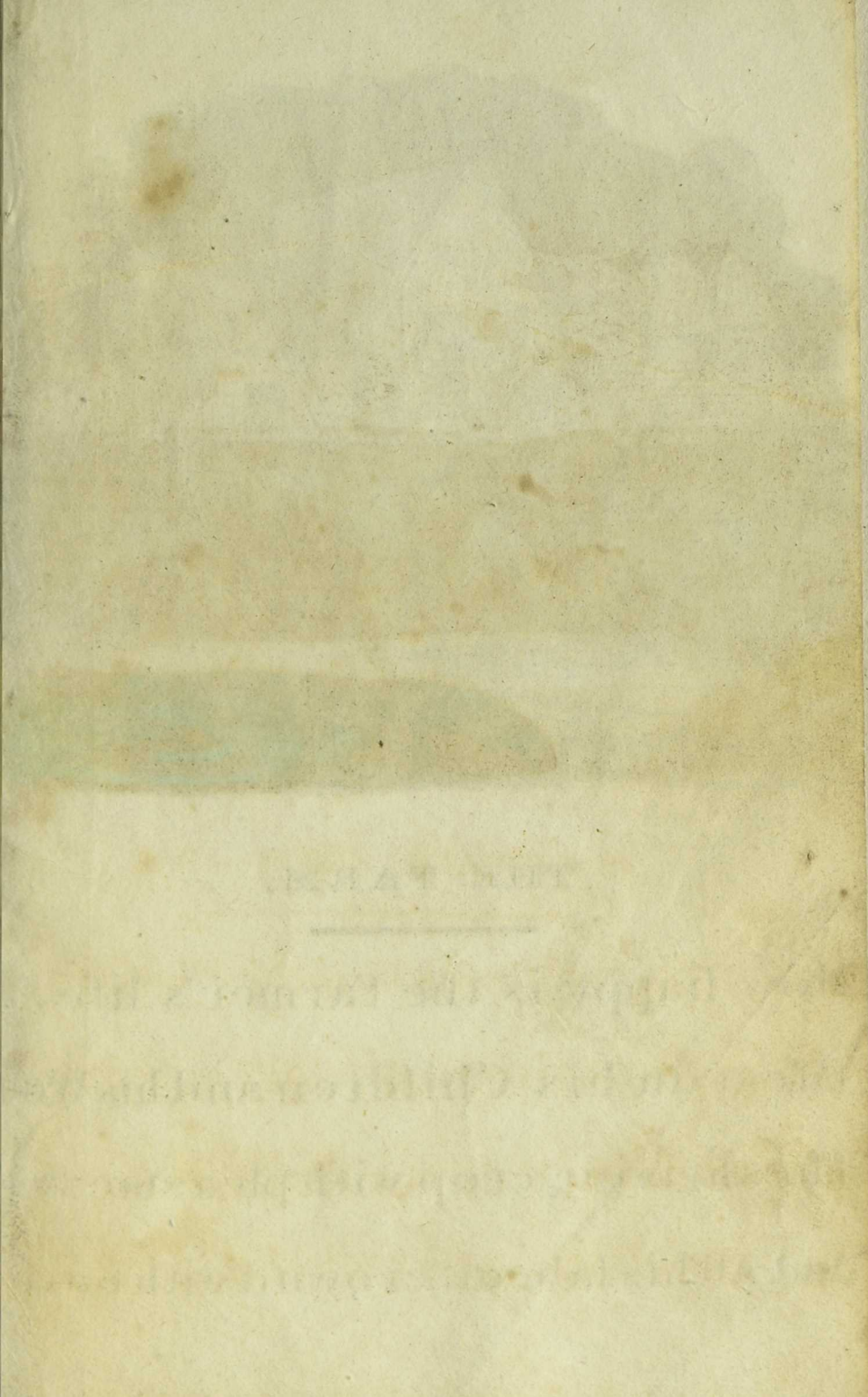
The Ploughman turns the fallow Field,
In hopes a crop it soon will yield;
Whilst whistling Tom, attends the team
And often takes them to the stream





THE HARVEST.

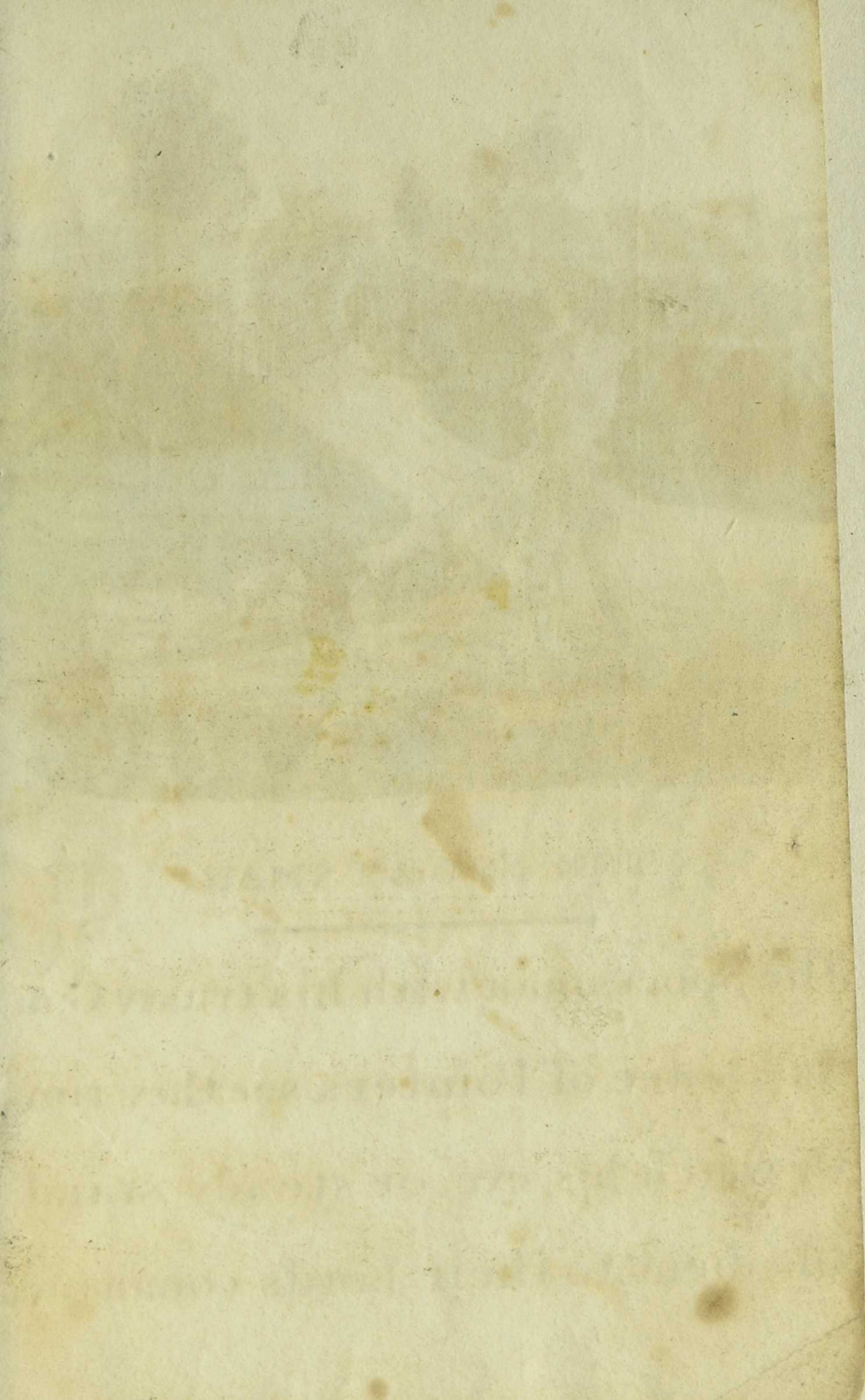
The plenteous Harvest cheers the plains,
Amidst the Nymphs and hardy Swains;
Let folks to Foreign Countries roam,
Give me an English Harvest Home.





THE FARM.

How happy is the Farmer's life,
Blest in his Children and his Wife,
The thriving crop with pleasure sees
And all his labour crown'd with ease.





THE SPORTSMAN.

The Sportsman with his trusty Gun,
And brace of Pointers, see, they run;
Or watch his eye, or steady stand,
Obedient to their Lord's command.

