

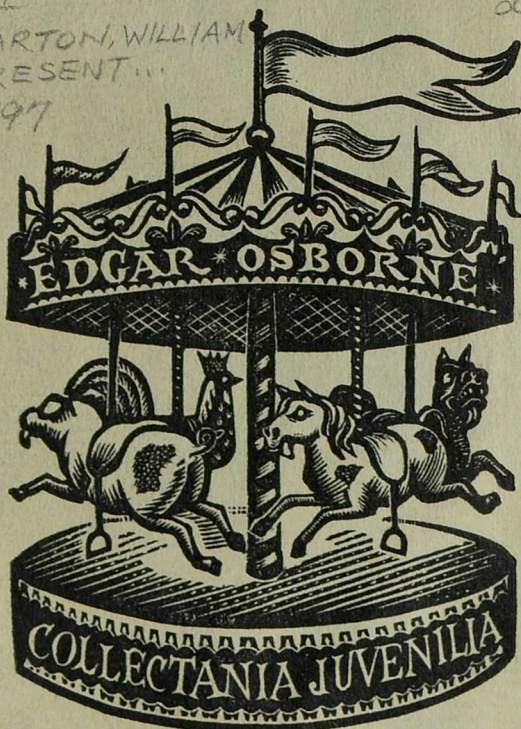
A Present  
for  
A Little Girl  
1797

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DARTON, WILLIAM  
PRESENT...

1797

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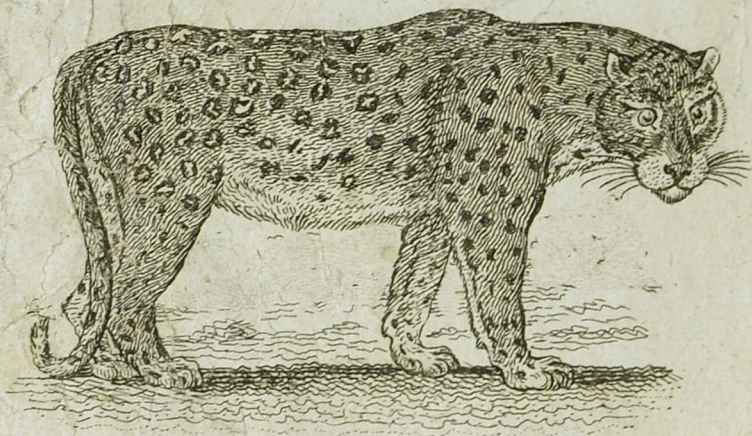


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(I.114)



The Tiger.



The Leopard.

*W. Beagrie*

A  
PRESENT  
FOR  
A LITTLE GIRL.



Price One Shilling.

LONDON

Printed and Sold by W<sup>m</sup>. Darton,  
& Jos<sup>h</sup>. Harvey,

N<sup>o</sup>. 55 Gracechurch Str<sup>t</sup>.

Dec<sup>r</sup>. 26<sup>th</sup>. 1797.



Greater Cockatoo.



Hooping Crane.



American Turn Stone.





A PRESENT  
FOR A  
LITTLE GIRL.

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USE no bad words at play, nor play with those who do so. A good girl will do as she is bid; she will not pout with her lips, when she is told to read or spell, but try to do as well as she can. She does not cry over her work, and dirty it; but will try to do all neat and clean; and when at her break-fast or tea, she does not cry for rolls or toast, or muffins, or crumpets, when she has got a nice mess of milk and bread. What should we do without milk? Cows milk is so good, that some girls and boys live mostly up-on it. We make cheese and butter from milk. Not only cows milk is of great use to men and women, boys and girls; but goats milk is made into butter and



cheese in some places : Even the poor  
ass gives milk, that is good for the sick.  
I have been told of a poor man who lost  
his wife, when their child, a boy, was  
ve-ry young ; and as this man had a she  
goat, he used to lay the child to the teats  
of poor Nan-ny, for so he call-ed the  
goat, and she would let the boy suck till  
he fell a-sleep, when the poor man us-ed  
to put him in a bas-ket, for he had no  
pro-per cra-dle to rock him in. Nan-  
ny the goat, was fed well with grass and  
hay, and her milk fed the lit-tle boy,  
who grew up to be a tall man. I have  
read that the man who first built the  
ci-ty of Rome, where the Pope lives,  
was fed by the milk of a wolf. I do  
not say it is not true, but I fear more  
has been said than is so.



Nyl-Ghau.



The Musk.



The Mule.



The Zebra.



If a girl or boy be cut with a knife, or scratch-ed with a pin, they are sore and in pain; in-deed, some girls cry when they prick their fin-ger with a nee-dle; and if a leg or an arm be broke, they are in sad pain, and can-not sleep; they must lie in bed for a long time, by day and night. Yet some girls will stick a pin in-to a cock-chafer, to make it spin, or pull off the legs of a poor fly for sport. A leg is a leg to a fly as well as to a boy or girl.

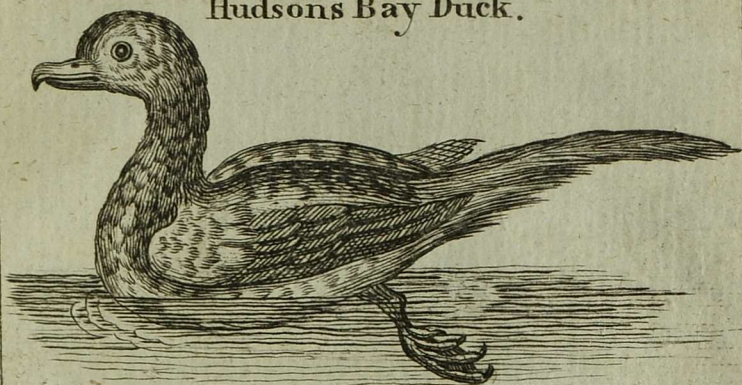
Some rude boys had one day got a pigeon which was lame, and its wings be-ing cut it could not fly, so they had tied a string to one of its legs, and put it down to be thrown at with a stick, that he who should knock it down might have it; but just as they were going to throw at it, little Mary ran and begged them to stop, and she would buy the bird. How much, said she, must I give for it? Six-pence, said one

of the sad boys. I have but four-pence, said Ma-ry, take all my mo-ney, I do not want the bird, on-ly do not use it ill. How should we like to be thrown at with sticks or stones? Poor birds can feel pain, as boys and girls do, and it is not right to hurt any one of God's creatures; we should use them with mer-cy. There are some men who do not think it right to kill any thing, and feed on-ly on plants and roots, and grain; as rice, wheat, oats, and rye.

Boys like money, so they took Mary's groat, and gave her the poor bird, which she took so much care of, as to cure it of its lame leg, and it fed out of her hand, coo-ed like a dove, and liv-ed a long time in the house. It would be ve-ry plea-sant, if we could now see how cheer-ful the poor bird used to look upon Ma-ry, every morn-ing as she fed it.



Hudsons Bay Duck.



Wild Swan.



Canada Goose.



# The Chicks in danger !



The Ducklings in safety.



Mark that parent hen, said a father to his dear children. With what kind care does she call her offspring, and cover them with her wings ! The kite, when flying in the air, seeking his prey, may perhaps dart upon her brood, and bear off a chicken in his talons ; but see, she prepares to defend her chicks, and would attack a dog, should he attempt to molest her.

Does not this sight suggest to you the kindness of your mother, and her watchful care over you in the helpless state of childhood, when she fed you with her milk, taught your limbs to move, and your tongue to lisp its unformed accents ? At that time she mourned over your little griefs ; was pleased with your calm delights ; sought for you the healing balm in sickness ; and has planted in your minds the love of truth, of virtue, and of wisdom. Oh ! cherish every idea of respect for such a mother ; she merits your warmest favour, esteem, and love.

Can the rush grow up without mire?  
Can the flag grow without water?  
Whilst it is yet in its greenness, and not  
cut down, it fadeth before any other  
herb. So are the paths of all those who  
forget their Maker; and the hope of the  
wicked shall perish. His hope shall be  
cut off, and his trust shall be as a spider's  
web. He shall lean upon his staff, but it  
shall not stand: he shall hold it fast, but  
it shall not endure. He is green before  
the sun, and his branch shooteth forth  
in his garden. His roots are wrapped  
about the heap, and seeth the place of  
stones. If he destroy him from his place,  
then it shall deny him, saying, I have not  
seen thee. Behold this is the joy of his  
way, and out of the earth shall others  
grow. Behold God will not cast away  
a perfect man, neither will he help those  
who do evil: yet delighteth he not in  
the death of a sinner, but rather that  
all men would repent and live well.—



## THE INSTINCT OF ANIMALS.

The instinct of some creatures is highly worthy of notice, and displays the power and wisdom of that Being who formed them. If a turkey hen die while she is sitting, the cock assumes her province; and after the young are hatched, he tends them with the same care as the female. Even when the hen is busy with the new brood, the cock takes charge of the former; leads them about in search of food; and performs all the duties of a mother.—On the approach of hounds, the female hind puts herself in the way of being hunted; and tries to lead them from her fawn. The hare doubles with great address, to evade pursuit; and shews more art the oftener she is hunted. At times, she will leap from one furze bush to another; by which means the scent is lost, and the dogs are misled.

The flight of birds to distant climes, or across wide seas, is performed with unerring exactness. The carrier pigeon returns with wonderful instinct, to the spot from which it has been conveyed. An author, named Lithgow, assures us, that one of these birds will carry a letter from Babylon, which is in Arabia, to Aleppo, in Syria, performing in forty-eight hours, what is a journey of thirty days to a man. Every Turkish Bashaw is said to have in his house a number of these pigeons, which on any urgent case he sends to the Grand Vizier, with letters braced under their wings; and the camels, which travel over the sandy deserts, know their way precisely, and are able to pursue their route when their guides are utterly ignorant of it.

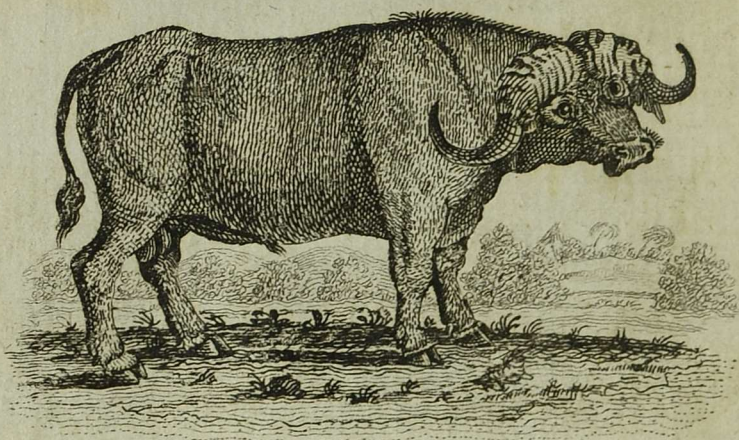


Rein-Deer.



The Stag.

Buffalo.



The Zebu.



# There goes little Ann!



*Published by W.Darton & J.Harvey, London. Jan<sup>y</sup>, 1798.*

Never climb on chairs, they were made to sit on, not to stand upon. See here we have a print of a little girl who did not mind what was said to her, for sometimes she would get upon the window seat, and be in danger of falling out of the window ; at other times she would stand upon the fender before the fire, and try to step upon the brass footman, so as to be in danger of setting her frock on fire, or

of being scalded by the steam of the boiling water in the tea-kettle.

One day she climbed on the back of the nurse's chair, who, rising up to follow a little boy, that was at play with a dog, the chair fell upon her, and she hurt her head against the floor. "It was well it was no worse," said little Joe, when he heard this story read. "I don't like to climb," said Jane, "and it is well that little Ann, we have just heard tell of, did not break some of her bones." What! break her bones with a fall off a chair!" said Tom, "pooh pooh; why there was a school-boy one day fell out of an apple tree, and did not hurt himself!" "That might happen so, for once," said Joe, "but many a boy has had a leg, a thigh, or an arm broken by climbing." I





once heard of a little girl who was much ruder than she should be, and did not always do as she was bid, for one day at breakfast time, she stood upon a leg of the table, and was trying to reach some toast in great haste, instead of asking for it in a proper manner, as she should have done; when the stool slipping from under her feet, she caught hold of the table to save herself from falling, and down fell the urn with the

boiling water ! She was sadly scalded ; her screams were very loud, her pains very great ; all this was, for not doing as she had been told. It seems but a little thing to stand on the leg of a table ; but doing this caused the little girl to be scalded, to be a long time in pain, and to lie in bed for many days.

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Jane was very fond of keeping birds, filkworms, white mice, rabbits, and squirrels ; and whilst she attended them with care, her aunt did not forbid it ; having told her daily to feed and clean them. One day her aunt found the bird cages dirty, and the glasses very near emptied of their water and feeds. The filkworms were crawling over a parcel of dead leaves, seeking a piece that was moist enough for them to eat. The



rabbits were without oats or grains, and were squeaking at the grating of the hutches; her squirrel, for want of food, had got among the tea cups, in search of some biscuits which were kept in the cupboard, and the china was in danger of being broken. Her aunt, as soon as a proper time offered, for she made it a rule not to reprove a child or a servant whilst any other person was present, told her of the state of the poor animals. This so affected her, that she shed tears, and offered to give the birds and beasts their liberty; but this her aunt would not consent to, well knowing that by being kept a long time in a state of confinement, they were rendered unable to provide for themselves. Jane had been so busy at play with some other little girls



*Published by W.Darlon & J.Harvey, London Jan<sup>r</sup>. 1. 1798.*

in dressing a doll, and riding on the rocking-horse, that she had forgotten her little animals, but ever since, she has daily given her birds and beasts a plenty of food, and kept them clean, as the greatest kindness she could shew them. Thus she suffered pain of mind for not doing as she had been told.



But I have known many a fond mother suffer great pain, for a child not doing as it has been told. When Charles was a little boy, he had leave to play upon the green before the door, and was told not to get over the stile into the field; but after playing for some time, he went to the stile, and saw a horse in the field; he went to play with it, having a stick in his hand; he had been some time in the field before his mother missed him from the door, and fearing he had gone over the stile, she went in search of him, when, to her great surprise, she saw little Charles had got hold of the horse's tail,



playing with the long hairs! She had just time to take him away before he was hurt, and if it had not been a very quiet horse, it might have kicked him to death in a short time.

I knew a little girl, who lived near Kent Road, and one day as a horse stood near her father's door, she was hardy enough to walk with two other girls under its belly more than once; but when the man, to whom the horse belonged, saw what she was doing, he was much afraid,





faying, it was a great wonder the horse had not kicked some of them to death; it was a very silly thing, and I hope no child will do so any more.

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“Pity the sorrows of a poor old man, who stands in need of help.” He is going over a bridge, and at the same time, the wind blows hard enough to blow him down — See, he has lost his hat! I hope some kind man or boy may meet with him, and give him his hat again, to keep his

head warm.—I have heard of a man who was blind, that used verses similar to the following.

Good people all, both great and small,  
I'm blind and cannot see ;  
To my surprise, I lost my eyes  
Beneath a great oak tree.

The thunder dread, crack'd round my head,  
And stunn'd me with affright ;  
Then quickly came the lightning's flame,  
And made me dark as night.

I have a wife, pride of my life,  
But she is quite in rags ;  
And babies two, without a shoe,  
Or stocking to their legs.

Good ladies then, and gentlemen,  
I'm poor as any rat,  
Your purse don't shut, but kindly put,  
Some money in my hat.

---

Never stay by the way, when sent to school, and out of the sight of your friends.—Mary was the daughter of a farmer, who lived half a mile from the village to which she went to school.





*Published by W. Darton & J. Harvey London. Jan. 1. 1798.*

When the weather was wet and the paths dirty, she used to carry her dinner with her in a little basket; one day, just as she had entered the village, some idle boys and girls were teasing a goat, and Mary was much pleased at their play; she stopped, and joined them in what they called fun: her pattens hindered her from running so fast as she wanted, and her dinner in the basket was an encumbrance; therefore she placed both against a wall, and ran towards the goat, calling Bill, Bill, Bill!

as the rude boys had done. The goat came towards her faster than she expected, and in trying to escape, she fell: the goat missed her with his horns, but ran upon her with his feet. A great boy at that instant came with a stick and drove him away, whilst another helped her up, screaming and crying for fear. She was not much hurt, but the sight of her dirty frock, stockings and bonnet, reminded her of her dear mother's charge, — *Never to stay and play, when sent to school, or on an errand.* — One of the neighbours, a poor woman, came and took Mary into a cottage, washed her hands and face, and did all she could to clean and comfort her. Being a little composed, she very often thanked the poor woman for her care, and was going to school, when, recollecting her pattens and basket, she went to the place where she had left them, and found a large dog at her



dinner, and the bason broke which held her pudding! Fearing she would be late at school, she drove the dog away, put on her pattens, and went with her basket as fast as she could. When she came to the school, her governess perceived she had been crying, and asked her what was the reason. She blushed, the tears again flowed down her cheeks, and she told all that had passed. The kind teacher, seeing her contrition, was much pleased that Mary had told the truth; saying, she hoped this would be a lesson to her in future, not to act contrary to good advice. She not only gave her some dinner, instead of that the dog had eaten, but wrote a note to her parents, commending her candour in telling the truth, and entreated very little blame might be added to the pain Mary had felt for her folly.



This account of little Mary reminds me of a lass that sold milk, and who one day left her milk pails, and went to hear an account of some person being sent to prison, for doing what they ought not to have done; and whilst she stood idle, a hungry sow and pigs came that way, and pulled down the pails with the milk, and began to lap it up freely; what account she could give to her mistress, I do not know; but I hope she told the truth, and took care ever after not to idle away her time.



## BOYS AND CAT.

One summer's day, some boys at play,  
Espy'd a tabby cat,  
Who from her home, had chanc'd to roam,  
In search of mouse or rat.

The boys were rude, and wou'd intrude,  
On tabby's liberty.  
The day was hot, and puffs had got,  
Beneath a shady tree.

Says Tom to John, let's set Tray on,  
And hunt the cat away :  
Ay, that we will, says naughty Bill,  
And call'd aloud for Tray.

The dog he ran, and soon began,  
To worry the poor cat ;  
When Ann and Jane, came down the lane,  
And saw what they were at.

Jane call'd aloud unto the crowd,  
And begg'd they would forbear,  
And Ann she said, they shou'd be paid  
If they the cat would spare.



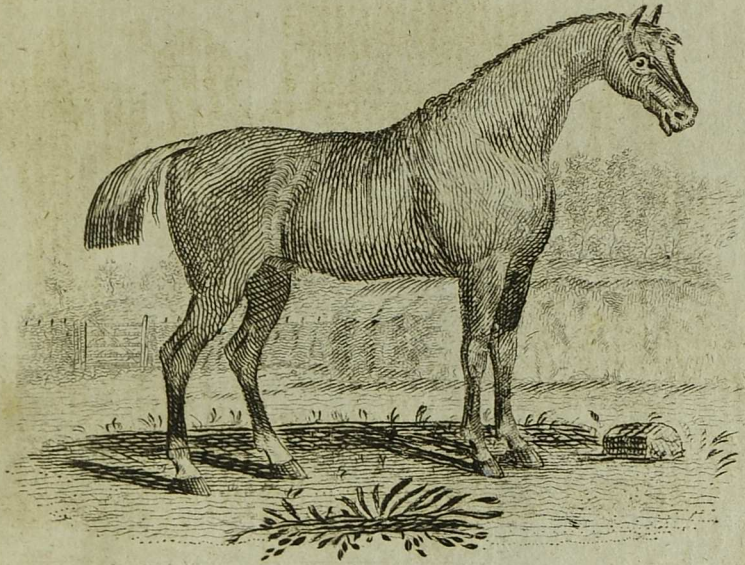
They all ran fast, but pufs at last  
Climb'd up into a tree.  
The boys look'd sad, the girls were glad  
Pufs gain'd some liberty.

Let's pelt her down, said little Brown,  
And took up a great stone ;  
Jane begg'd and pray'd, Ann cry'd and said,  
Do let poor pufs alone.

Their tears prevail'd, Brown's courage fail'd,  
The stone he did not throw ;  
The boys call'd Tray to come away,  
That pufs in peace might go.

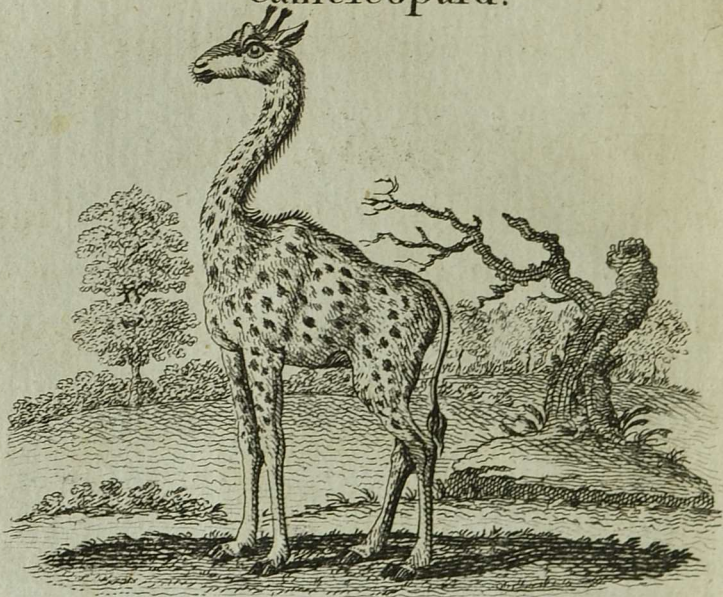


The Horse.



The Afs.

Cameleopard.



The Elk .



## THE GOOD SON AND SICK MOTHER.

One day a little boy, about ten years of age, ventured to speak to the Emperor of Germany, whom he met in the streets of Vienna; saying, “My mother is very ill, and as we cannot get a doctor without money, I hope you will give me a florin—I have never begged till now, but if my mother could get well, it would make us happy.”

The Emperor demanded the name and residence of the poor woman; at the same time gave the boy a florin, which he received with great thankfulness, and ran away full speed. The Emperor went shortly after, covered with a mantle belonging to one of his attendants, to the house of the poor woman.—She mistook him for a Physician who had heard of her illness by her son,

and freely told him her complaints: when pointing to a pen and ink, she requested he would write for her. The Emperor gave her some flattering hopes of amendment—wrote upon the paper, and with good wishes for her recovery, took his leave.

Soon after he was gone, her son came in with a physician. The sick woman was in great surprise, saying, a doctor had just been and left his advice on the table. The Physician begged leave to read it; when he soon discovered the Emperor's signature, and to his surprise, found it an order on a banker, to pay the poor woman a sum equal to about five and twenty pounds sterling!

The joy of the poor boy and his mother are better conceived than described; may every child be willing to assist his parents, may every sick mother be favoured with a son as good, and friend as kind.



## THE COTTAGE OF CONTENT.

As I was wand'ring o'er the green,  
Not knowing where I went,  
I saw by chance, a pleasant scene,  
The cottage of CONTENT.

With hasty steps I nearer drew,  
Towards the humble cot,  
To take a more attentive view  
Of that delightful spot.

Close to the door in sportive play,  
Some children ran about,  
Another in the cradle lay,  
All vigorous and stout.

The healthy parents were employ'd  
Just like the industrious ant,  
In smiling summer to provide  
Against cold winter's want.

When sol the eastern sky illumines  
And makes all nature gay,  
The father then his work resumes,  
And ends it with the day.

Happy, thrice happy are the poor  
With necessaries blest!  
In conscious innocence secure,  
They take their balmy rest.

Not so with minds, whose heap'd up wealth  
Corrodes and spoils their sleep:  
For gold they lose their time and health  
Which long they cannot keep.

In watchful fear, then may I live,  
And day and night be spent  
In such a manner, as to give  
God praise, and me content.









Guinea Hen.



Numidian Crane.



N. American Heron.



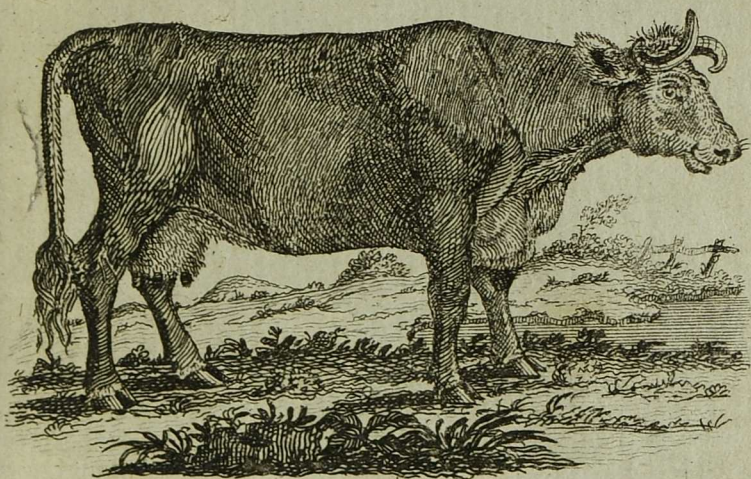


The first Daniel that we read of in the Bible was a good man; being taken a prisoner into Babylon by the king, he made it a constant rule to pray to God, and to speak of his loving kindness three times in a day.—As Daniel grew in years, and many days after the king, who had taken him captive to Babylon, was dead, there was a king, named Darius, who loved Daniel, because he was an honest man, fearing to offend, and striving to please his great Creator; but some evil-minded men entreated the king to give orders that nobody should pray for thirty days, but unto an idol which the former king had, in the days of ignorance, set up,—under pain of being thrown into a den of lions. Daniel could not forbear to pray and praise the great Author of his being,

and the Provider of all that he had, but as usual he prayed daily, and more often than the day; but the king's officers caused him to be put into the lions' den, for not obeying the decree. When Darius the king heard this, he was very sorry, and could not sleep all the night for thinking of him; in the morning he got up early, and went to the lions' den, where to his great joy he found Daniel alive, and he called unto him, and caused him to be taken out unhurt. Thus he whose tender mercies are over all his works, kept him from the jaws of the fierce lion, and from the wrath of the raging lions.



The Cow.



The Wild Bull.



Fallow Deer.



The Roe Buck.



Be kind and civil to all men, even to strangers; in former days by this means, Rebecca had a good husband, and Isaac a good wife. Abraham lived in a country where the people too often forgot their Maker, and in some things were very wicked; when he was very old, he sent a trusty servant, to go into that part of the country where some people dwelt who had not forgotten God; for he did not like that his son should chuse a wife from among the wicked people. The servant rode upon a camel, which is a very useful animal in the country where Abraham lived; and he carried some chosen things with him as presents, upon other camels; as the journey was a long one, and over a hot sandy land, the poor beasts were very thirsty, water being scarce and only to be got out of wells, for they had no ponds to water cattle at, as we have in England, and the young women of

those parts of the world, used to draw water out of the wells for the cattle to drink; when the servant saw the maidens coming, he prayed or asked as a sign, that the woman Isaac was to have, might come and offer to draw him some water. As soon as his prayer was ended, Rebecca came to water her sheep, and kindly offered to draw some for him and the camels. The servant, on asking her name, found she was of the kindred of his master; this pleased him much, and upon going home with her, he told her father his message, and made presents to the family of the chosen things he had brought upon the camels, he obtained her father's leave to take her with him; and when she came into the country where Isaac lived, she was married to him, served God as he did, and made a good wife.



American Godwit.



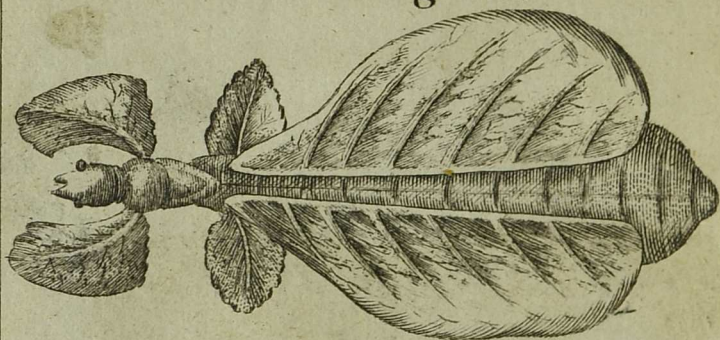
Horned Dobchick



Golden Thrush.



Walking Leaf.



Green Horse Fly.



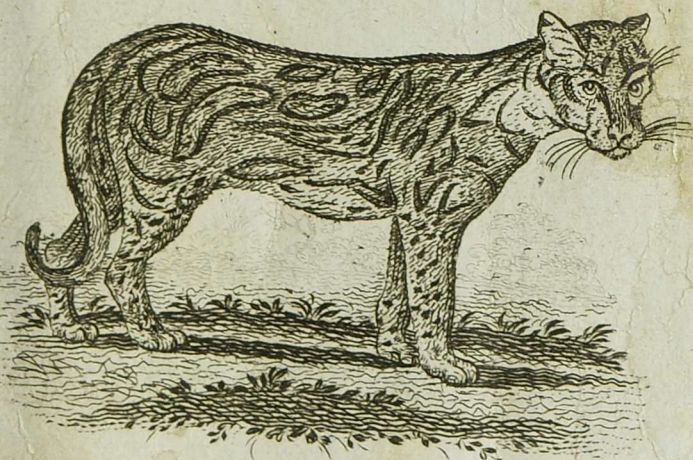
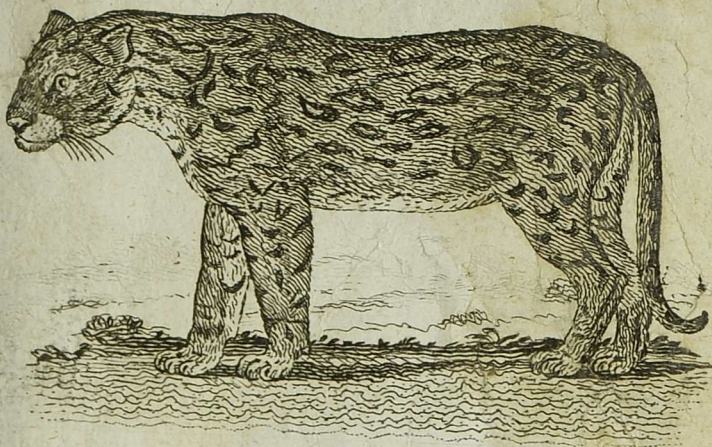
Horse Fly of the West Indies.



Plum'd Moth.



The Jaguar.



The Ocelot.



