LITTLE JACK

OF

ALL TRADES.

PART II.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR DARTON, HARVEY, AND DARTON,

Gracechurch-Street.

1810.

[Price One Shilling.]

LITTLE

JACK OF ALL TRADES,

WITH

SUITABLE REPRESENTATIONS.

PART II.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR DARTON, HARVEY, AND DARTON,
GRACECHURCH-STREET.

1810.

THE PAPER MILL.

WHITE is the paper newly from the mill;
A soul unblemish'd, Lord, thou gav'st to me,
Conscience to know what's good and what is ill,
The choice to be a slave or ever free.

What first thou mad'st me, may I so remain,
Nor link my soul in sin—but open, fair,
And, like the paper, void of spot or stain;
Or, if inscrib'd, thy word be written there.

PAPER is made of linen rags, which are taken to the mill, and sorted, according to their degrees of fineness, into three parts;

and instead of the old method of pounding the rags to pulp with large hammers, they use an engine, which consists of a round solid piece of wood, into which are fastened long pieces of steel, ground very sharp. This is fixed in a large trough, into which the rags are put, with a sufficient quantity of water. At the bottom of the trough, is a plate with steel bars, ground sharp like the former; and the engine being carried round with prodigious velocity, reduces the rags to a pulp in a very short time. The motion of the engine causes the water in the trough to circulate, and by that means constantly returns the stuff to the engine. The trough is regularly supplied with clean water at one end; while the dirty water from the rags runs off at the other, through a hole defended with wire gratings, to prevent the pulp from going out with the dirty water.

When the stuff is sufficiently prepared for use as above, it is put into the vat, and the workman dips his mould, (which is a kind of sieve made of brass wire, exactly of the size

the

the paper is to be made) into the liquor, and gives it a shake as he takes it out, to clear the water from the pulp. He then slides it along a groove to the coucher, who turns out the sheet upon a small blanket, laid upon a board, and lays another blanket on it; he then returns it to the maker, who by this time has prepared a second sheet upon another mould. He thus continues to make sheet by sheet, until he has completed six quires. The water being thoroughly squeezed out of the paper at the press, it is carried to the loft, and hung upon lines to dry. They then take it down and rub each sheet with the hand, after which it is sized. Vellum shavings, or parchment, boiled in water and mixed with vitriol and alum, is what they call size; this being poured over them, prevents the ink from spreading and sinking, as it does in blotting or copper-plate printing papers, which are purposely left unsized. The sheets are again dried in the loft, and are then smoothed, pressed, sorted, and divided into quires.

CHARCOAL BURNER.

Though my hands and face are black,
Honest labour's my delight;
With my charcoal on my back
I can earn the money white.

Charcoal is wood half burnt; the best being made of oak cut into lengths of about three feet. The ground where they design to burn charcoal is first bared of turf, lest it should take fire, and a stake is then driven through the centre: the wood is heaped round this stake, in the form of a sugar-loaf,

loaf, to the height of eight feet; and the pile is completed by covering it with turf. When the stake is pulled up, kindled coals are put in at the top, and the wood having caught fire, vent holes are made at equal distances, through which the flames are fed with fuel. The pile continues burning about five days, and is then left to cool; the covering being gradually stripped off. In about three days more, the supporters are taken away from the bottom, when the pile falls in, and the fire is thus totally extinguished. When wanted to be of a superior quality, this charcoal is burnt again, and whilst hot is thrown into water. As all moisture is already dried out of charcoal, it makes a strong, clear fire, without smoke; but, although invisible, there is a vapour arising from it which is poisonous, and many persons have been suffocated by sleeping in a room with a charcoal fire. Of the charcoal of willows, crayons are made: it serves the engraver to clean his copper-plates, and was formerly used to mark the boundaries of land, being incorruptible when in the earth.

AN AUCTIONEER.

A GOING! a going! for nothing 'tis going.—
My lord, in fine pictures you us'd to be knowing.
Nine guineas? that's something.—My lady, once, twice;
My hammer is up, and don't let me say thrice.
To go for ten pounds, such a picture, a sin is!
Eleven? I thank you—pray let them be guineas.
A landscape of Lutherbourg's, great in renown!
Thrice, gone! there, I knock the great Lutherbourg down.

As an Auctioneer, when he is selling a person's goods, is paid a shilling in every pound, (called commission money) it is his interest to get

get as much for them as he can. Observe him, with his little hammer in his hand, watching the looks of the company, and attentive to their signs and voices; anxious to hear a higher sum offered for the picture which the man is holding up to view. When all are silent, he will strike his hammer on the desk, and it will be given to the person who has bid most; but when the sum offered is far below the value of the article, the Auctioneer keeps it, or somebody for the owner bids for it, and returns it to its owner.

Auctions are commonly called *Sales;* and should any of our little friends, when grown up, ever make a purchase at a sale, we would advise them not to let it out of their sight; but to pay for it immediately, and take it away with them, if allowed; for very often the articles are damaged, and sometimes changed. We hope no one would be so unjust as to do either on purpose; but accidents and mistakes cannot always be avoided, and it is prudent to guard against them.

A FURRIER.

In the chill regions, bleak with ice and snows,
T'wards south and northern poles, for ever cold,
Beavers and ermines wrap in furry clothes,
And in his shaggy gown the surly bear is roll'd.

In the hot east, and milder western clime,
Where the sun's beam can fertilize and charm,
Altho' 'tis short, yet, through the wintry time,
Their garments I provide, to keep you warm.

We are supplied with furs from Hudson's Bay, Nova Zembla, Russia, and Siberia, all of which countries abound in wolves, ermines,

mines, sables, black and white bears, and red and black foxes. The fur of the sable is a brownish black, and, on account of its singular beauty, bears a very high price.

The ermine is a small animal resembling a weasel, and from the scarcity of its skin, which is soft and white, it was formerly reserved to decorate the robes of kings and princes; but it is now much more common.

In the northern climates, where the earth is covered with snow nearly ten months in the year, the inhabitants are wholly dressed in furs, and know the benefits of this comfortable clothing; but what is a necessary article to them, is with us a superfluous luxury. Our climate is mild and temperate; furs are, therefore, more ornamental than useful. Females alone wear them, and of these only a small number; for many thousands of the working classes of women in England, in the depth of winter, are content with warm flannel, which is the produce of our native country, and much more useful than muffs or tippets of fur.

THE LIGHTERMAN.

When into port the laden vessel sails,
And to her keel the shallow water fails,
I from her hold take out her valu'd store,
And in my Lighter bring it safe to shore.

The Lighter is a large vessel, worked by oars, and carries ballast, coals, timber, goods, &c. to the ship, when she is taking in her lading; and from her when she is returned from her voyage. Some Lighters have decks, under which the goods are stored, to prevent their being injured by the rain.

THE

THE IRON FOUNDER.

Ideal value men attach to gold,
Which tempts the good, and makes the sinner bold;
'Twixt man and man, soft go between! vile drudge!
That forms the criminal, and bribes the judge.

Guiltless the useful ore which I prepare,
And cast in various moulds, with skill and care.—
How could the land be till'd, the house be made,
Without the plough, the hatchet, and the spade?

THERE is no metal of more real utility than iron; we make of it stoves, grates, plough-shares, anchors, horse-shoes, locks,

keys, nails, &c. Cast iron is a composition of ore, or iron stone, cinder, or half burnt ore, and charcoal, mixed together and melted in a furnace. This building is generally thirty feet high; the inside resembles an egg, being narrow at bottom, about ten feet over in the middle, and not more than half a yard square at the top. The fire is kept in by means of two large pair of bellows, whose nozzles are placed at the bottom of the furnace: and, when once lighted, is not suffered to go out for many years; the men who are stationed at the top continuing to supply it with fresh materials. On opening a small hole at the bottom, called the tap, the liquid metal rolls forward like a river of fire, and falls into the furrows made to receive it; or runs between two moulds filled with sand, wherein are impressed the figures which the metal is designed to take. Some of the workmen, with rods of iron, entice the melted ore into different channels, whilst others scoop it up in ladles, and carry it to distant furrows. Of the iron in bars, the larger pieces are called sows, and the lesser, pigs.

THE

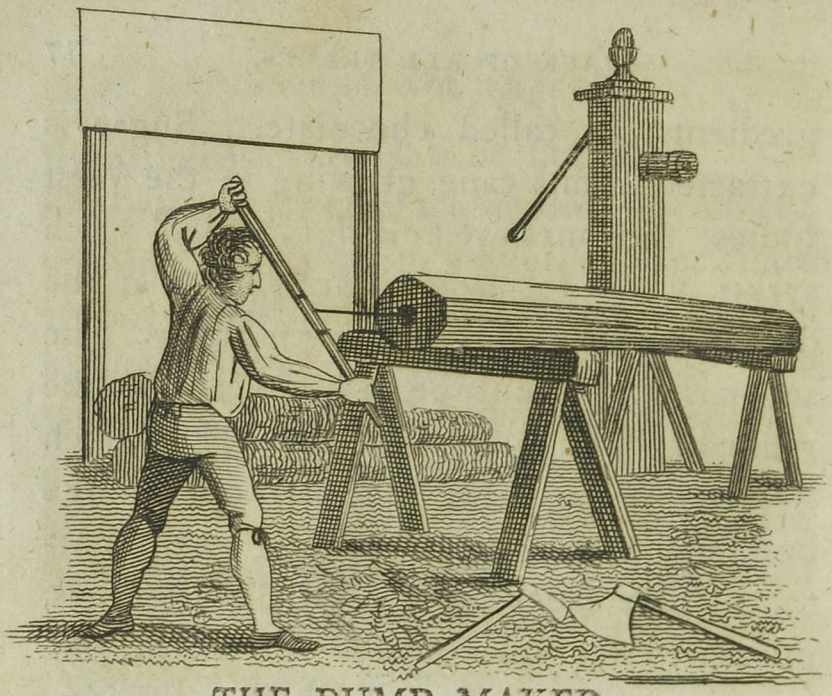
THE GROCER.

My shop is well stock'd, neat, convenient, and handy;
Figs, almonds, and raisins, and sweet sugar candy;
Prunes, currants, moist sugar, and treacle, and spice,
Fine teas, barley sugar, and comfits, and rice.
With nice Spanish liquorice, when you've a cold;
And coffee and chocolate by me are sold.
If children are good, like good children I treat them,
And all my good things, O! how sweetly they eat them.

A Grocer is a favourite with all classes of people, young and old; his shop being filled with the most delicious productions,

from almost every part of the world. The tea tree is a native of China, and resembles a myrtle; the leaves are gathered three times a year, and are dried in the sun and on sheets of metal. We are supplied with figs from Turkey, and with those small currants used in puddings and mince pies, from Zante, an island in the Levant. The best almonds are brought from Turkey; and the finest dried grapes, called raisins, from Portugal. Of spices, cinnamon is much esteemed, and is the inner bark of a tree growing in Ceylon. The nutmeg tree of Banda resembles our peach; the fruit is enclosed within an outer husk, and is again wrapt in a spicy leaf, called mace. Ginger is the root of a plant, which is either baked or candied. Cloves are imported from the Moluccas; pepper from Borneo; and allspice, or pimento, from Jamaica. Coffee grows in Turkey; but previously to being used, the berries are roasted and ground in a mill. Cacao is the nut of an Indian tree of the same name, reduced to powder; and this, made into a paste with other ingredients,

gredients, is called chocolate. Sugar is extracted from a cane growing in the West Indies: the canes are boiled, and yield a rich syrup, which forms itself into crystals; the dregs being called treacle, or molasses. The sugar is sent to Europe in hogsheads, to be refined and made into loaves. That which lies uppermost in the cask is reckoned the best, owing to the dregs falling to the bottom. These canes are cultivated by negroes, purchased for this purpose in Africa; the injustice and barbarity of which traffic embitters all their sweetness. The blacks are human beings, possessed of generosity, kindness, and sensibility; the difference of colour may be merely the effect of the violent heat of the sun where they are born. Were a fleet of blacks to appear on the coast of Kent, and purchase the people like cattle, or take them by force to Africa, they would be more excusable than Europeans; for they never read these blessed words, '*Do* unto others as you would be done by.'



THE PUMP MAKER.

From the dark abyss profound,
From the spring deep under ground,
I refreshing water lift.
For this blessed, plenteous gift,
Which our parching thirst allays,
To the Giver render praise,

The rock gave waters, struck by Moses' rod,
The prophet prais'd and thank'd his bounteous God.

When springs lie deep in the earth, some contrivance is necessary to raise the water above its surface; and for this we are indebted

ed to the Pump-maker. The man you see in this picture is boring a piece of timber, which will be thus converted into a pipe; within this he will enclose a sucker, or bucket, made of wood, having a hole through the middle: this will be partly stopped by a piece of leather nailed on it, called a valve. To prevent the air from getting between the sucker and the body of the pipe, which would hinder the water from rising, the former is cased in leather, leaving only sufficient room for it to move freely; this it does by being fastened to a rod of iron, which goes to the top of the pump, and the rod being worked up and down by the handle placed outside, the air is driven out of the pipe, and the water rushes up to supply its place.

Rain and river water are both very good in their several uses; but pump, or well water, is the best to drink. It is clear and cold, and has often fine medicinal qualities, from its flowing through subterraneous minerals.

Published by W. Darton & J. Harvey, London, June 12 1805.

THE BARBER.

His pole with pewter basons hung,
Black rotten teeth in order strung,
Rang'd cups, that in the window stood,
Lin'd with red rags to look like blood,
Did well his threefold trade explain,
Who shav'd, drew teeth, and breath'd a vein.

GAY.

A BARBER was formerly a person of much greater importance than he is in these days. A hundred years ago, every barber was also a surgeon and a dentist; he was skilful in bleeding

bleeding and dressing wounds, and no one was more dexterous at drawing teeth.

They are, in general, a cheerful set of people, rather talkative, and well acquainted with the news of the day, which renders them agreeable to their customers; but it is said they feel a great difference between the former and present fashion of dressing the hair, their custom being much decreased since simplicity has been so universally adopted.

A neat and plain head-dress is becoming to all ages; but children need no decoration whatsoever, the most graceful ornament being their own natural hair. Great care should be taken of this; for there is no sight more pleasing than a little boy or girl with hair well combed, smoothed, and brushed; especially when united to a clean face, smiling with kindness and good humour.

Published by W. Darton & J. Harvey, London, June 1st 1805.

THE ENGRAVER.

When the painter turns to clay,
And his colours all decay,
I can show his shape and air,
And his colours what they were.

Dogs and horses I can show,
Fields of wheat, and hills of snow;
Ships becalm'd, or in a breeze;
Cows and houses, goats and trees.

ENGRAVING owes its origin to the hint given by printing, of which it is an imitation. The copper-plate, when polished, is covered with

with a thin coat of white wax, and on this is laid the drawing, done in black-lead, red chalk, or some other substance unmixed with oil. By being put in the rolling press, the impression is left on the wax, through which the engraver traces the design on the copper, with his needle or dry point; he then heats the plate, and on cleaning away the wax the strokes appear; these he deepens and finishes with a sharp tool, called a graver. The plate is inked over; the ink is then rubbed carefully off, except what remains in the engraved lines; a paper is laid over it; and when it has received the impression, is called a print. Cards, imitating writing, are done in this manner. The chief purpose of engraving is to give a thousand or more copies of one drawing or painting. Until very lately, children's books were only allowed coarse wooden cuts: but now the copper-plate engraver condescends to work for them also; and, you must allow, the pictures adorning this work are a very pleasing specimen of his art.

THE BRICKLAYER.

The line and plummet guide the tool,
And keep the trowel under rule.
The firm foundation lay with care,
Nor build thy castles in the air.

By the united labours of these men the wall will soon be finished. The head workman is chipping a brick with his trowel, to make it fit the space it is designed to fill; a labourer who attends him is carrying up a hod of bricks upon his shoulder, and the second workman is laying and binding them together with mortar.

THE

THE TAMBOUR-WORKER.

Nature brings forth her fruits and flow'rs,
  Most beautiful and gay,
And very much surpassing ours;
  But sooner they decay.

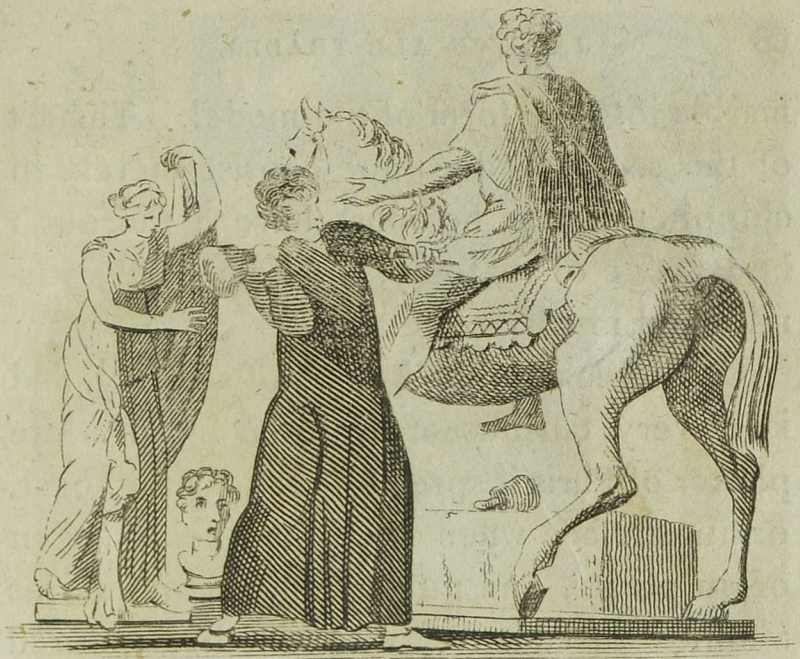
Though more for ornament than use
  The art which we practise,
Let industry be our excuse,
  Which thus our wants supplies.

Many little girls admire the beautiful flowers, spots, leaves, and other devices, with which their frocks are adorned; but seldom

seldom enquire how they are worked. The pattern is drawn, either with a pencil or stone blue, on the drapery, whether it be muslin, calico, silk, or satin, which is then stretched upon a frame, resembling a shallow drum or tambour, from which it has its name. The needle has a crooked point, and is secured at the end of an ivory case. The worker pierces the muslin, &c. with this needle, holding it in her right hand; and with the other, which is under the muslin, twists the thread upon the hook; this being drawn up, forms the stitch.

Though tambour work is merely ornamental, it should not for that reason be discouraged; on the contrary, those who follow the employment should have every support given them. By exercising the fancy, taste, and ingenuity, it is a calling which very well becomes a female; and by following it, many hundreds of women earn a respectable livelihood.

THE



THE SCULPTOR.

I made a stone Cupid, a fat little boy;
And Venus, his mother, who sprang from the sea;
Old Homer the poet, that wrote about Troy,
And lions, and foxes, and lambs that agree.
Your paintings are flat, from the pencil and pallet;
My statues are bold, from my chisel and mallet.

The sculptor makes a model in clay or wax, of what he intends to cut out in stone; moulding it with his hands and little sticks, into busts, statues, &c. and then with his chisel and mallet cuts the shapeless block of marble

marble into the form of the model. The art of the sculptor does not consist merely in chipping stone; he must have a thorough knowledge of anatomy, and be a good naturalist and historian.

Casting is another branch of statuary, and is a very curious art. A layer of white plaster of Paris is spread upon a statue, bust, or human face when dead; and being taken off in pieces, and put together again, forms a hollow or concave, into which is poured melted plaster or liquid metals; these, when hardened, are turned out, and by forming a convex, are exact resemblances of the original. When the head, neck, and shoulders only are shown, it is called a bust. The figure in this picture is an equestrian statue, from being on horseback: such is that of king Charles the First at Charing-cross. Queen Anne, in St. Paul's Church-yard, is represented on her feet, and is a pedestrian statue.

THE

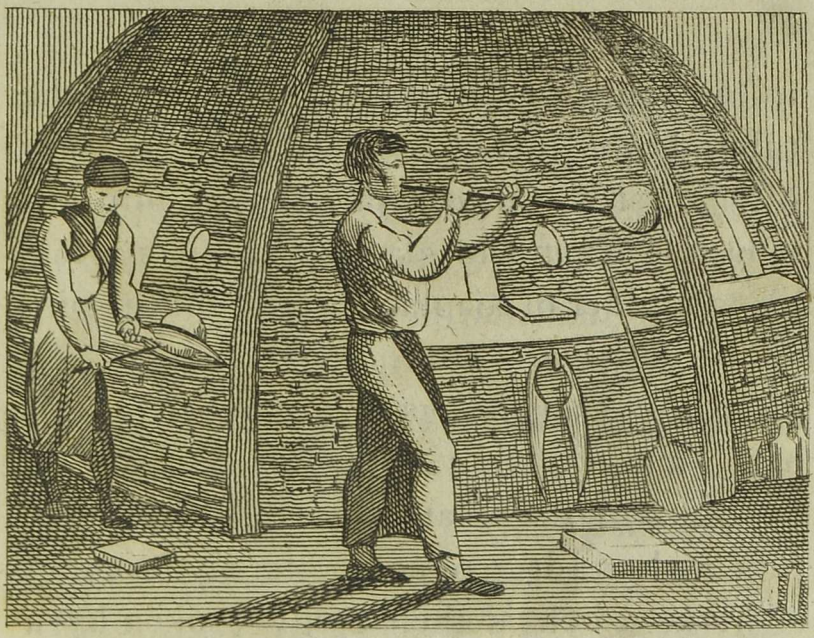
THE BRAZIER.

Behold, presented to your view,
A man that brazier's work can do.
Your coppers, kettles, pots, and stew-pans,
Tho' old, shall serve instead of new pans.
He's very mod'rate in his charge,
For making small as well as large.

Brass is a mixture of copper and calamine stone: the latter is found in great plenty in the mines in the west of England. This stone is burnt in an oven or kiln, and, when reduced to powder and sifted, is mixed with charcoal.

charcoal. Seven pounds of calamine, and five of copper, are put in the melting pot, and let down with a pair of tongs into the furnace, where it remains eleven hours. The melted ore, now called brass, is suffered to run, and is cast into plates for the use of the Brazier, whom you see here very industriously at work.

He seems to be hammering out a stew-pan on his block; but although he makes sauce-pans, boilers, candlesticks, fish-kettles, coffee-pots, &c. and gives them the highest degree of polish, he does not disdain to mend a broken article: observe how attentive he is to the servant, who comes to him with her warming-pan, which, we suppose, is out of repair.



THE GLASS-BLOWER.

Glass is made of sand or flint stones ground to powder, and the salt extracted from the ashes of different plants, such as kali, kelp, fern, &c. The furnace for blowing glass is round, and has six openings, through which are put the pots, made of tobacco-pipe-clay, filled with the materials already described. When this is melted, the workman dips his blowing iron into the melting-pot, and by turning it about, the liquid metal sticks to the pipe like honey or treacle. He dips it

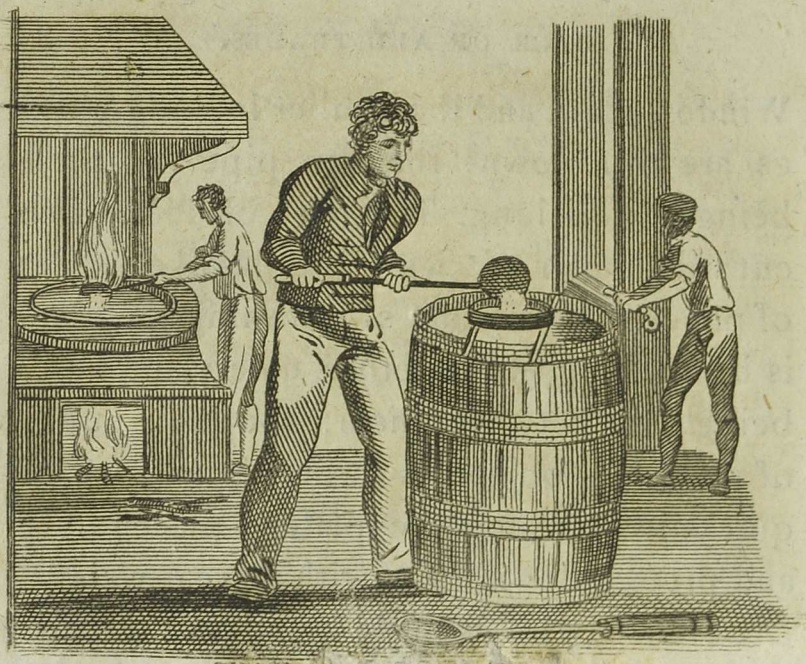
it four times, and then blows through the tube; but is forced to snatch it away very often, lest the flames should get into his mouth. When the glass swells, it appears like a bladder of soap and water, blown with a tobacco-pipe. To cool and lengthen the glass, the man swings the tube round his head; and to give it a polish, he rubs it on his iron. To separate the vessel from the pipe he lays a drop of cold water on the collet or neck, which is then easily broken by a slight blow. Another workman takes this vessel to the great opening, where it is heated and scalded; whilst the first proceeds to shape the bowl: this is made by opening the bladder, and rounding the inside with an iron instrument. The bottoms, handles, and all ornaments are fixed on afterwards. The drinking glass, when blown, pressed, scalded, widened, and cut, is taken to the annealing furnace, where it is left to harden. Without this it would be so brittle as to fly into pieces. From thence it passes to the leer, through which being drawn slowly, it gradually cools.

Window

Window glass, and the smaller looking glasses, are also blown: the iron pipe for these being six feet long. The large bladder, when cut with a pair of shears, unfolds like a sheet of paper. The manner of polishing the plate is by rubbing two together, emery and water being laid between them: and their power of reflecting objects is owing to a layer of quicksilver, which the plate is placed over and pressed down upon with a great weight.

Coloured glass is made by mixing the different colours among the ingredients before they are melted; and bottle glass is composed of common sand, salt, and small filings of iron, called clinkers. The men work six hours at a time, and are then relieved by others; but when we consider the violent heats those are exposed to who work at these furnaces, we must own that glass is a very dear-bought convenience.

THE



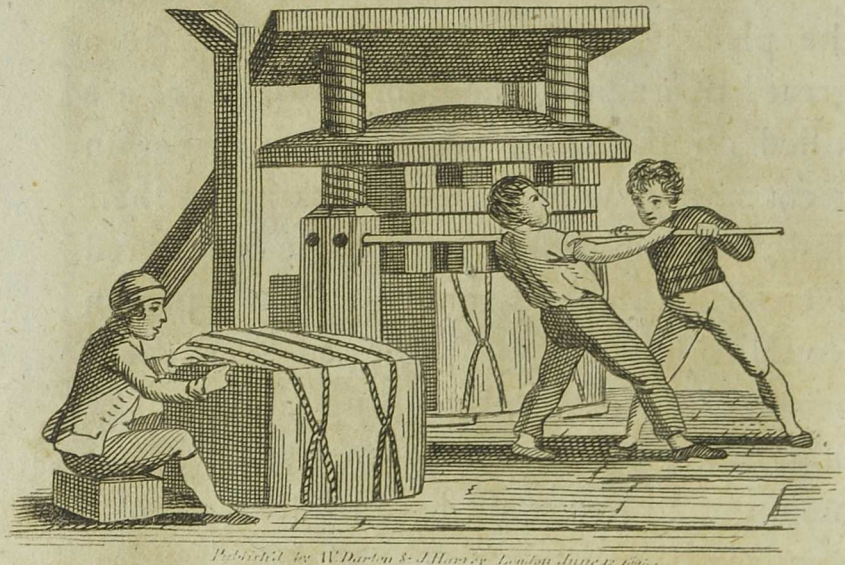
THE SHOT CASTER.

If larger shot than mine were never made,
Shooting, to killing birds would be confin'd;
Duels would cease, no more the warrior's trade
Would make such dreadful havoc of mankind.

SHOT is made of lead, which, when melted, is cast into a large vessel of water, through small moulds. Small shot is of more service to sportsmen than any other class of people: having charged his fowling-piece with gun-powder, he pours into it a certain quantity of shot, which, on bursting from the bore of the

the piece, spread as they fly, and make a great havoc among the poor birds. Some are killed on the spot, whilst others linger in great agony, with the shot sticking in their flesh; shooting may therefore be considered a cruel amusement, and which no person would follow that was possessed of a tender heart. Hunting and angling are equally inhuman. Exercise may be taken without pursuing a poor timid hare to death; and it is more rational to sail up and down a river, or walk on its delightful banks, than to spend so many hours angling for harmless fish; which, when caught, are often so small as to be thrown back wounded into the water.

THE



Published by W. Darton & J. Harris, London, June 12, 1807.

THE PACKER.

Merchants, now your goods prepare,
I will pack them up with care:
If they're large, they'll soon be less,
When I squeeze them in my press.

In this picture is shown a very simple yet ingenious contrivance, by which a bale may be compressed into a third of its original size, and consequently be more convenient for stowing on board a ship. These men pack and press all sorts of bale goods for exportation, and are answerable for any damage they may sustain through bad package.

THE

THE GLAZIER AND PLUMBER.

The glass of your casement with solder I bind,
To let in the light, and to keep out the wind:
So neat, with the di'mond, I cut the wide pane,
Against it comes pelting the hail and the rain.

You sit at your dinner, or read in your book,
And out on the tempest contented you look.—
Feel pity for those, whilst enjoying your ease,
Who roam the wide desarts or toss on the seas.

The form of a plate of glass is round, and this the Glazier cuts out to the greatest advantage with his diamond pencil: he measures

sures the size of the panes required, with his rule; and fastens them into the sashes with a cement made of whiting and linseed oil, called putty. The panes of casement windows are fixed in lead, the grooves of which are made by being drawn through the Glazier's vice. This tradesman supplies the gardener with hand glasses to put over his plants, and also glazes green houses and the frames of hot beds. In London, and other large cities, the Glazier, Painter, and Plumber are distinct trades; but in country towns and villages they are carried on by the same person. The Plumber makes pumps, cisterns, pipes, inside coffins, and every other article in lead; but this is reckoned a very unwholesome trade; the vapours arising from the melted lead are poisonous: not only the workmen feel their fatal effects, but even the domestic animals, such as cats and dogs, suffer by them severely.

THE

THE NET MAKER.

Nets of all kinds I sell and make,
As good as you can wish;
And with them fowlers birds may take,
And fishermen catch fish.

The gardener, with nets well spread,
May long preserve his fruit;
And thus, by this my simple trade,
We one another suit.

The tools and materials for making nets are very few; they consist of a wheel, to wind off the packthread; a pair of flat scissars,

to

to cut it; and a needle and a mesh, both made of wood, to work with. Fowling nets are tinged with the colour best adapted to deceive the birds they are designed to catch. When the game lies in ploughed fields, the sportsman spreads a brown net; for the grass he is prepared with green nets; and for stubble land he has nets painted yellow. The cage net, used by fishermen, is fastened round four poles driven into the bed of the river, and takes great quantities of fish. Garden nets are much slighter than those, being only used to cover the fruit, and protect it from the birds.

Net-making is a simple, and at the same time, useful trade; it may be followed by men, women, and children. The blind can also work at it; and many of these earn thereby a comfortable subsistence.

THE PAVIER.

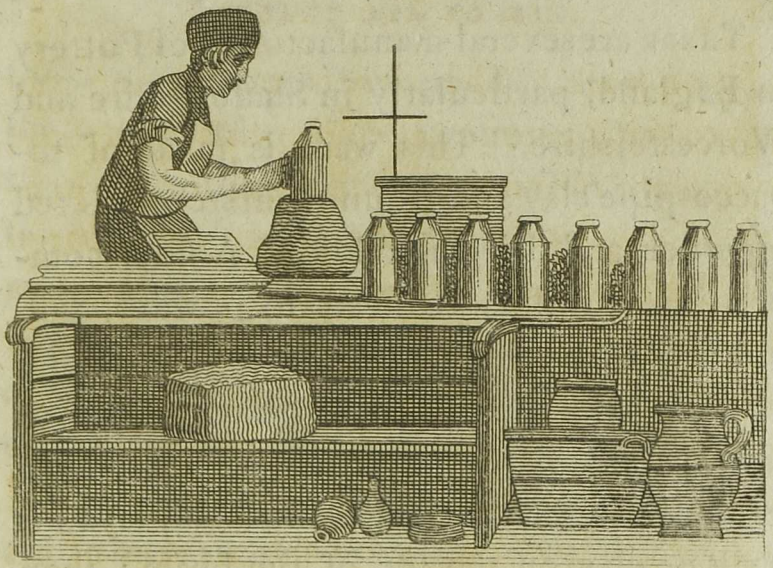
My shop's the largest you shall meet;
Good friends, my workshop is the street;
There, hard at work, I'm often seen,
To keep your shoes and stockings clean.

In London town, when reign'd king Lud,
His lords went stumping thro' the mud;
Now porters have a footpath made,
So smooth the large wide stones are laid.

A REGULAR and good pavement, is the greatest ornament a city or town can boast; and is of the utmost convenience to all who ride

ride or walk. The streets of London are paved with a stone called Kentish-rag; those which are round and small serve for the centre of the street, and the larger are squared for the footway. When either part requires mending, the Pavier loosens the sunken or broken stones with his pickaxe, and fixes new and sound ones in their place; these are laid in a bed of gravel or mortar, and bound firmly together by the strokes of his large wooden rammer: but he must be careful not to leave too much of the way broken up at a time, lest accidents should happen to the passengers and horses. Were it not for pavement, the streets, in summer, would be filled with dust; and in winter, they would be impassable, from the mud and deep ruts. From these inconveniences we are preserved by the labour of the honest Pavier.

THE



THE POTTER.

SWEETEST ladies, I beg, when you're over your tea,
Admiring your China, you'll think of poor me.
My China with Dresden or India will vie;
Then why sail to Canton to get a supply?
With Dame's corner-cupboard can China compare,
Tho' all is right English, true Staffordshire ware.
Little cups, little saucers, and little cream-pot,
Because she is good, little Mary has got;
This ev'ning she may a small party invite,
Her tea-table set,—what a beautiful sight!

THERE are several manufactories of Pottery in England, particularly in Staffordshire and Worcestershire. This ware is made of tobacco-pipe clay and ground flintstone, mixed together, and dried in a kiln. A finer composition, of flints reduced to powder, salt, and soft white earth, ground in a mill, and worked into a smooth paste, makes a superior kind of pottery, called China or porcelain.

The Potter sits at his wheel, and lays his earth or clay on the top of the beam; then turns the wheel with his foot, and shapes the body of the vessel. Plates, dishes, bowls, jars, &c. are made on this beam; but for smaller works, such as cups and saucers, cream pots, egg-cups, &c. he has a smaller wheel, called a lathe. Human figures, and fanciful shapes used to drink out of, or to ornament chimneys, are cast in moulds prepared by the sculptor. To bake the ware, they put the pieces separately into cases of coarse clay, called seggars; and these are piled one upon another in the dome of the furnace. They are then delivered to the painters, who ornament them

them with figures, flowers, &c. according to their fancy or a given pattern; after which they are ready for glazing. This is done by throwing salt into the furnace; the thick vapours from which rise, and enter every case at a hole made for the purpose, and spreading over the surface of the ware, give it the shining appearance so much admired.

In viewing any article which contributes to our pleasure or domestic advantage, we should enquire of ourselves whether it has caused great inconvenience and painful confinement to the maker, or been the cause of shortening his life one moment. The manufacture of China is not exempt from pernicious consequences; for the process of gilding is extremely hurtful to the health of the workmen: therefore, when we examine this elegant ware, though we may admire the fineness of the composition, the brightness of the varnish, the lustre of the gilding, and the exquisite delicacy and beauty of the painting and the colours, our pleasure and admiration are not unmixed with regret.

THE

THE CLOCK MAKER.

ALFRED, our England's king, just, great, and good,
The use of fleeting time well understood;
Three candles, burning through his days and nights,
The one consum'd, another up he lights:
Into three eights dividing twenty-four;
Thus, of his hours he made a prudent store.
Nor this, nor water-clocks, nor trickling sand,
Equal the wheel, the pendulum, and hand.

BEFORE clocks were invented, time was measured by sun-dials, water-glasses, and sand or hour-glasses. For this ingenious and we

derful invention we are indebted to Germany, where they were called night dials, from their indicating the hour, although deprived of the light of the sun. The principal parts of a clock are the interior wheels, the dial-plate, the hands, the weights, and the pendulum: the latter is a weight, hung at the end of a wire called the rod, which, by swinging to and fro, measures time. Watches are a much later invention, and may be styled pocket clocks; but the movements of these are silent, except in a repeating watch. This ingenious piece of mechanism strikes not only the hours and quarters, but will tell you the time as often as you please to make it strike; and is therefore of the greatest convenience in the night.

The invention which points out to us the progress of time is of the utmost importance. A watch should not be looked upon as a toy; but as a silent monitor, to remind us of our duties. Our hours, once gone, can never be recalled; and if not made the best use of whilst we are young, will be certainly regretted

gretted when grown up. Those young persons who go to bed soon, and rise early; who are diligent, and industrious, and dutiful; and who divide their time equally between their prayers, their meals, their studies, sleep, and play, will most likely, through the kindness of their friends, possess a watch; and those who have not been so good, will, we hope, endeavour to behave so well in future as to deserve one.

THE END.

Printed by Darton, Harvey, and Co.
55, Gracechurch-Street.

CHILDREN'S BOOKS

WITH CO[illegible]ER-PLATES,

Published [illegible] DARTON, HARVEY, and DARTON,

[illegible]*Gracechurch-Street*,

LONDON.

PRICE ONE SHILLING EACH.

Rhymes for the Nursery
Moral and Entertaining Fables, 2 parts
Instructive Hints, 2 parts
Maxims and Morals, from Dr. Franklin
Letters from London
Little Jack of all Trades, 2 parts
Footsteps to Natural History, 2 parts
The Little Teacher, half bound
The Prize, for good Children, 2 parts
Familiar Lessons, for Children, 2 parts
Present for a Little Boy
Present for a Little Girl
The New Cries of London, 2 parts
The Rational Exhibition
A Short Description of Birds.

PRICE SIXPENCE.

The Universal Primer
Parlour Teacher, for little Children
Trifles for Children, 3 parts
[illegible]

Printed by Darton, Harvey, and Co.
55, Gracechurch-Street.