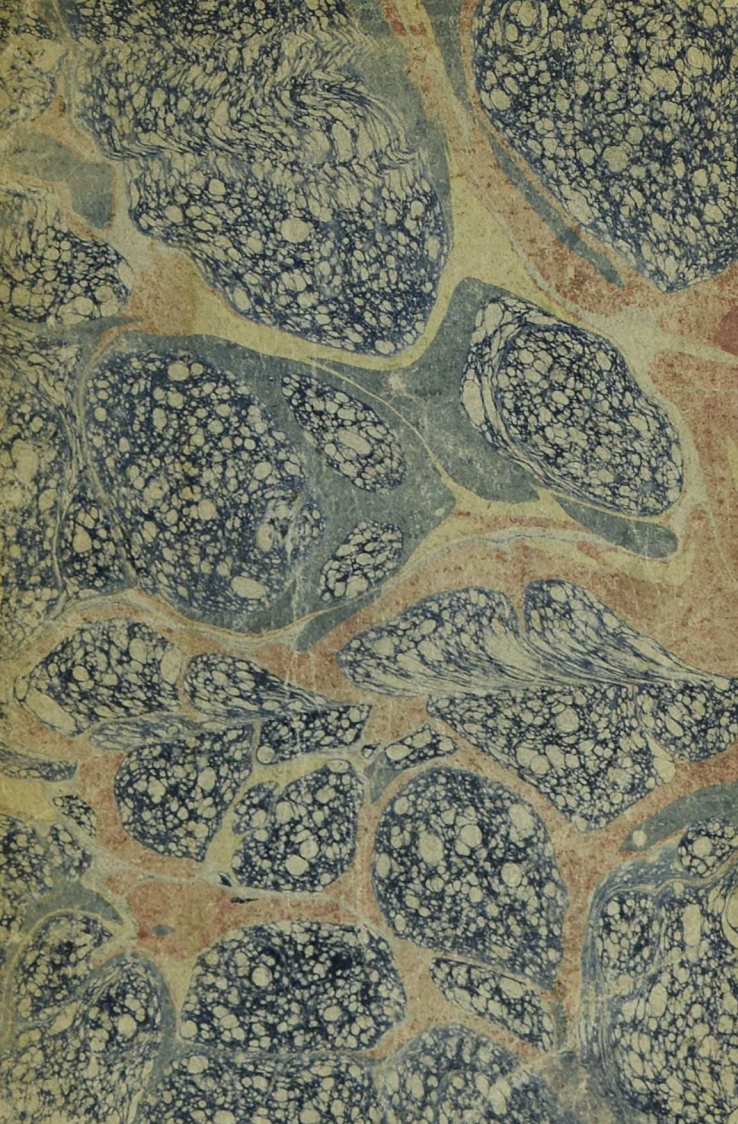




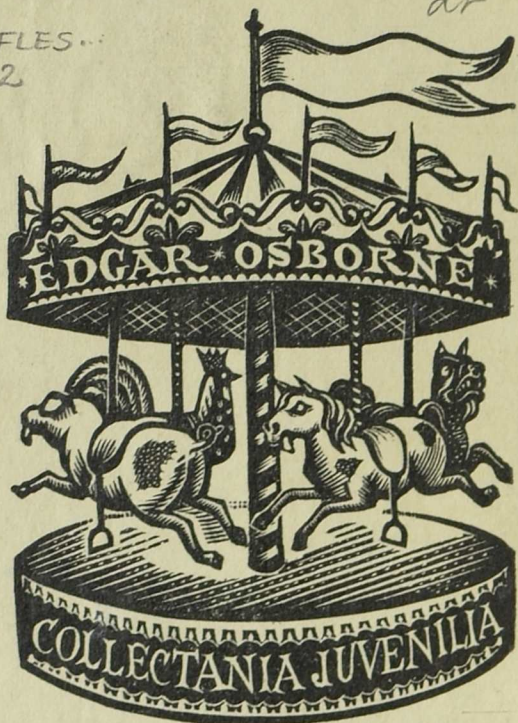
W. B. Rogers

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TRIFLES...

Pt 2

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TRIFLES
for
CHILDREN;

PART. 2.



LONDON.

Printed by W. Darton, & J. Harvey,
Gracechurch Street.

Dec. 30. 1796.

Price Sixpence.

Milk from the Cow.



Cow's milk is pleasant drink for children ; it makes nice puddings, custards, butter, and cheese. Calves, pigs, dogs, cats, and even rats, love milk, when they can get at it. What a useful animal the cow is, her flesh is eaten, and we call it beef ; her skin is tanned, and we call it leather ; her horns are used for combs, toys, and drinking cups ; her bones

make apple scoops, or
spoons, or cups, or balls,
or toys, with knives and
forks, that wont cut fin-
gers ; her fat is melted
into tallow, which makes
candles that light us in
the dark ; and the horn,
cut thin, is used to keep
wind and rain from put-
ting out the light ; and
many years ago it was
placed over little alpha-
bets, to keep them clean :

but now, I hope, each little child will have its hands washed clean, that the horn may not be wanted ; for who would be at the trouble of reading through a piece of horn, when they can read better without it.

Trim was a good dog in a tanner's yard, but rather greedy, in wanting more

when he had enough. One day as he crossed a tan-pit, in his master's yard, with some meat in his mouth, the sun shone, and Trim thinking the shadow of the meat was another piece, could not forbear catching at it; thus he lost the meat out of his own mouth, and while staring to find the substance, even the shadow disappeared.

At a small village north of London, some rude boys went into the fields to seek for birds' nests; as they passed by a large pond, one of them saw a moorhen's nest, with the bird sitting upon the eggs; it was not far from the bank, but close to the edge of the water: as they drew near, the bird left her nest, and diving into the pond, escaped; the sight of the

eggs so pleased some of the boys, that they all strove to get at them; but the branches on which they trod gave way, and one or two slipped into the water, so they were glad to call out for help, whilst they held by the boughs, with their legs in the mud: their companions stood on the bank, so frightened as not to be able to help them: but a

poor man, at work hard
by, came, and got them
out; at the same time tell-
ing them, it was better
for little boys to fly kites
and spin tops, or play at
marbles, than to rob little
birds of their eggs; and,
said he, if I had not been
near, you might have sunk
so deep into the mud, as
not to have got out again.
Not long since, a boy
got up into a tree to take

a crow's nest, when his foot slipped, and he fell down and broke his thigh.

A little boy was one day sent on an errand over some fields ; on the way he saw a *robin* sitting on her nest ; as he drew near, she went off ; but having young ones, flew about, and with many cries expressed her concern for them ; he stood and threw

stones at her, till one striking her, she fell down dead. At first he was pleased with the exploit, but after a few minutes was seized with horror, at having, in a sportive way, killed an innocent creature while she was careful of her young : he beheld her lying dead, and thought those young, for which she was so careful, must now perish for want

of their dam to nourish them, so he went up to the tree and killed all the young birds, supposing that better than to leave them to pine away and die miserably. He then went on his errand, but was much troubled, thinking he had fulfilled the proverb, "The tender mercies of the wicked are cruel:" for several hours he could think of little

else than the cruelties he had committed.

Thus he, whose tender mercies are over all his works, hath placed a principle in the human mind, which incites to exercise kindness towards every living creature.

Never play with fire, little children : I have heard of a little boy who would be very often try-

ing to light a piece of paper, or wood, at the fire ; at last, one long piece of paper, which he had set fire to, blazed so high as to catch his pincloth, and that set fire to his frock. His cries alarmed his mother, who came in time to save his life, but not till he was burnt very severely, and for many days suffered very great pain. So never play with fire.





The travelling Cutler.



Pray grind the knife
well for the little boy,
he wants to go to
school with it to
mend his pens; &
pray make it sharp.

Pleasant Riding.



Dogs are very strong
and can draw a
great weight; in New
-foundland they use
them for drawing
wood home.

Cockatoo.



Turtle Dove.

Blackbirds.



The oppressed Horse.



How will the poor
beast get home? and
how get through the
water? see the dog
does not like to ven-
-ture into the water!

Get down and walk.



The poor horse seems to have too great a load; get down & walk, two sacks of corn is load enough for so old and poor a creature!

The Panther.



The Panther is nearly the size of the Tiger; its hair is short and smooth; and is finely mark'd with black spots disposed in circles.

Quite Loaded!



Take care poor man!
a trip would be very
bad, and might cause
the downfall of all the
family and their bas-
ket of muffins.

Yellow-hammer.



Wren



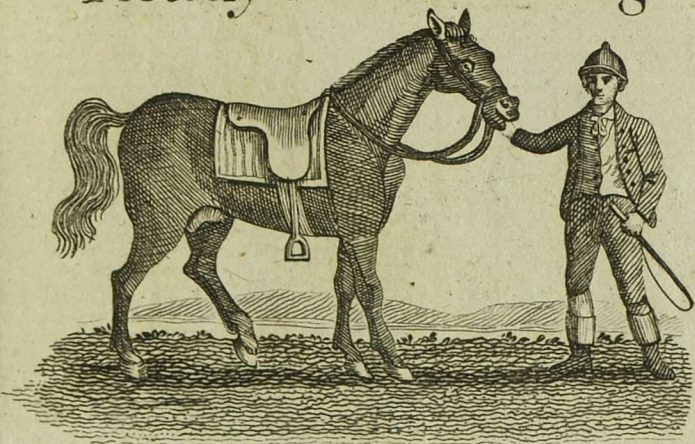
Wagtail.



Pigeons.

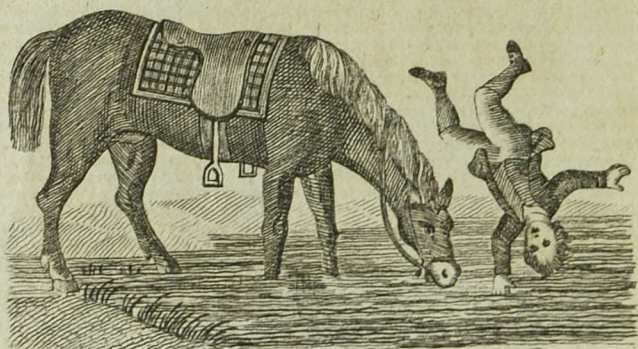


Ready for Mounting.



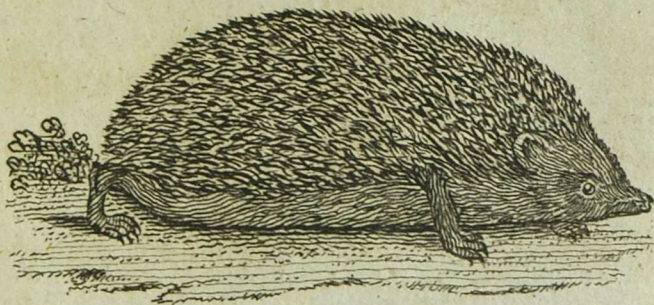
Let him who rides
take heed lest he fall,
and when the Horse
may want to go and
drink, he should loose
the bridle-rein in time,

There he goes!



for I have known some
Horses, upon going to
drink in a pond, thrust
in their heads so very
quick, as to throw the
rider into the water!

Porcupine.



Hedge Hog.

Monkey .



The Civet .

Oysters have great strength in clasping their shells, insomuch that we are told, that three mice strove to seize an oyster, when the shell was open; but it closed and held their fore legs and noses so tight, as to kill them. We are also told, by another author of great veracity, that as he was fishing, a lobster was seen to attempt at an oyster seve-

ral times, but as soon as the lobster approached, the oyster shut its shell ; however, at another time the lobster thrust a stone between the gaping shells, and then easily ate up the oyster.

As a man in a red coat walked along the street, a rude boy called him a lobster. “ Why did he call him that name ? ” said

little Ann: "Because," said her brother, "he wears a red coat, and all lobsters are *red*." "That's a mistake," said Ann, "for I saw a lobster one day all *black*, and I was told not to touch it, least it should bite me." "Ha, ha, ha," said her brother, "how can a lobster bite? it has a very small mouth, and I never saw a black lobster; ha, ha, ha, a black

lobster!" "Do not laugh at me brother," said Ann, "for all lobsters are black when living, yet when boiled they are red; and if they have but small mouths, they can bite very hard with their claws; I have heard of their biting off a man's finger!"

"Excuse me, sister, for jesting," said Tom, "I am wiser than I was, and hope to profit by instruction."

Take care!



To slide or skaite on
the ice is good exercife,
but we should take care
that the ice is frozen so
hard as to bear well;
some people, even old

and young have lost their lives by going on the ice too soon or too near that part which has not been Frozen over. Little boys should not trip up their play-mates, a fall on the ice may bruise or break a limb. In Holland men and women skait from town to town.

One day a little boy, whom I shall call George, happened to strike a ball with his bat into a field by the way side, in which a little ragged boy was walking.

George called to the boy in a very sharp voice, to throw the ball back, but he took no notice of what was said to him. George then called out in an angry tone, and asked the boy if he was deaf. "No," replied the boy, "I am not quite deaf." This en-

raged George still more, and he threatened the poor boy, that if he did not throw the ball over, he would come into the field and beat him soundly. The boy then set up a loud laugh, which so provoked George, that he clambered up the bank, with an intent to leap over the hedge into the field; but his foot happening to slip, down he went into a ditch of mud and water. There lay George turning about for some time, in vain

attempting to get out. His clothes were spoiled, his white stockings were of another colour, and his breeches covered with mud and water.

At last the little ragged boy took pity on him, and helped him out, and George was so vexed and ashamed, that he was not able to say one word, but set off for home as fast as he could run. George's father seeing him in such a plight, was afraid he might have received some

injury; but on hearing the whole of the business, he could not help smiling, advising George to be more careful in future, so as to *entreat* a favour, not *command* it, and to forbear threatening others with punishment.

Two boys ran after an apple, which they saw lie at some distance. "I shall get it first!" said James, because I can run fastest" and in fact he was soon before his companion,

but in his great haste,
whilst stooping to take
hold of the apple, he fell!

And his companion got the apple.

Thus proving the prize
at the end of the race is
not always for the swift—
but that those who pro-
ceed with care may ob-
tain.—When little Jane
had read this story, she
said, loud enough to be
heard,

“The race is not always to the swift,
nor the battle to the strong.—”

“This,” said little Tom,
“was proved in a story I

remember to have read,
to the following effect."

"Harry Sandford was one
day going along the road,
when he saw a boy treating
a poor ass very cruelly.
The animal was lame, and
the boy beat him because
he could not go faster than
he was able. Harry ask-
ed him, how he would
like to be treated in that
manner himself. The boy
replied, it was his father's
ass, and he had a right to
do with it as he pleased:
and told Harry if he was

faucy, he would treat him in the same manner.

Harry said he did not like to be quarrelsome, but told him he was a cruel creature, and that he was not afraid of him, though he was much bigger ; upon this the big boy began to beat Harry with his stick, but after two or three blows, Harry ran round him so nimbly, wresting the stick out of his hands, tripped up his heels, and the great boy fell; who no sooner

found he was mastered, than he earnestly begged, whilst he lay upon the ground, that Harry would not hurt him. Harry said he would not, if he also promised not to use the ass ill any more. This the boy promised, when Harry let him rise, he took him by the hand, and desired him to consider that as the poor ass carried a great load, compassion was due to it."

FINIS.

