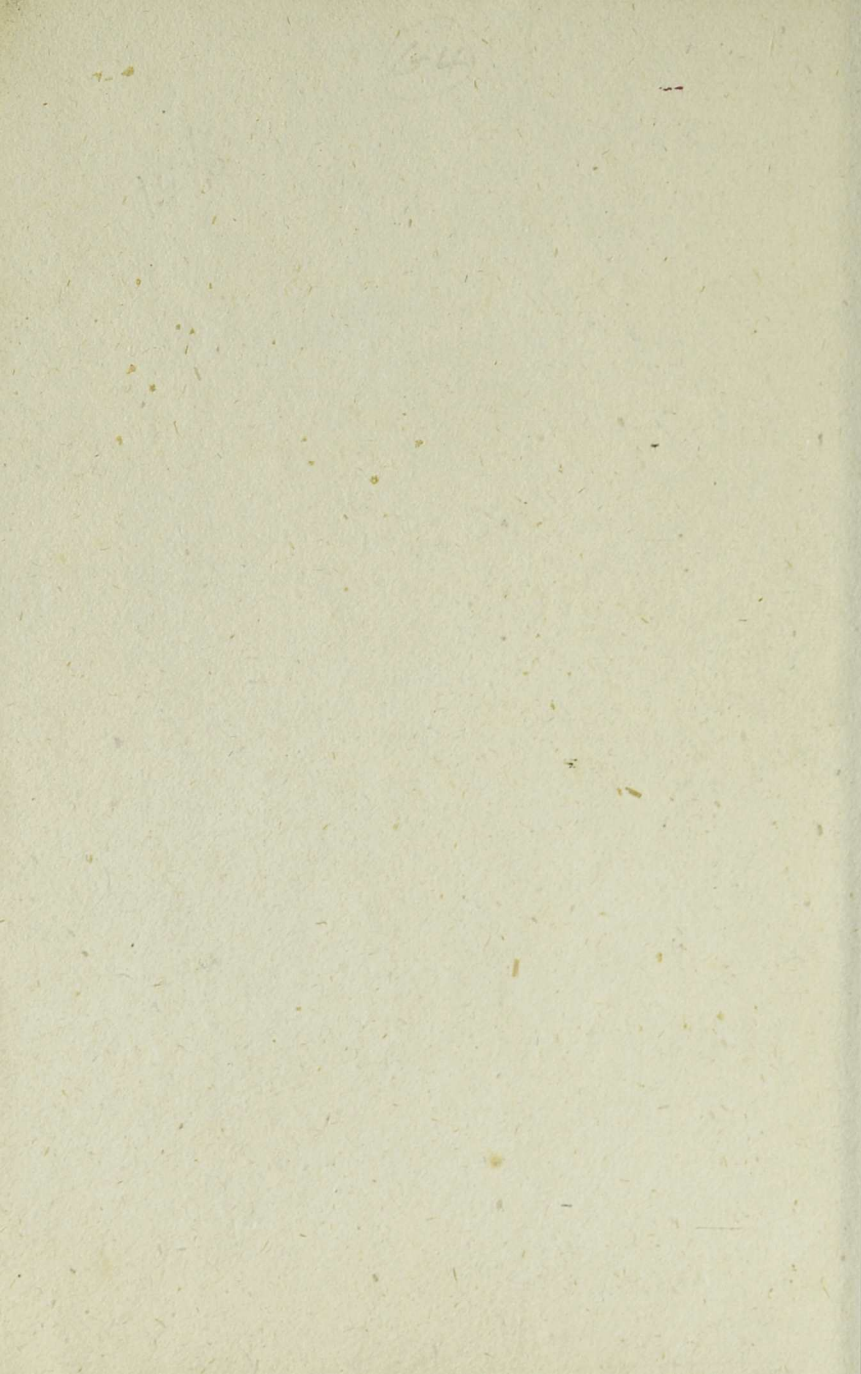


THE
GOOD
CHILD'S EXHIBITION
OF
FINE PICTURES,
WITH THE TRUE HISTORY OF EACH.

EMBELLISHED WITH
NUMEROUS COLOURED ENGRAVINGS.

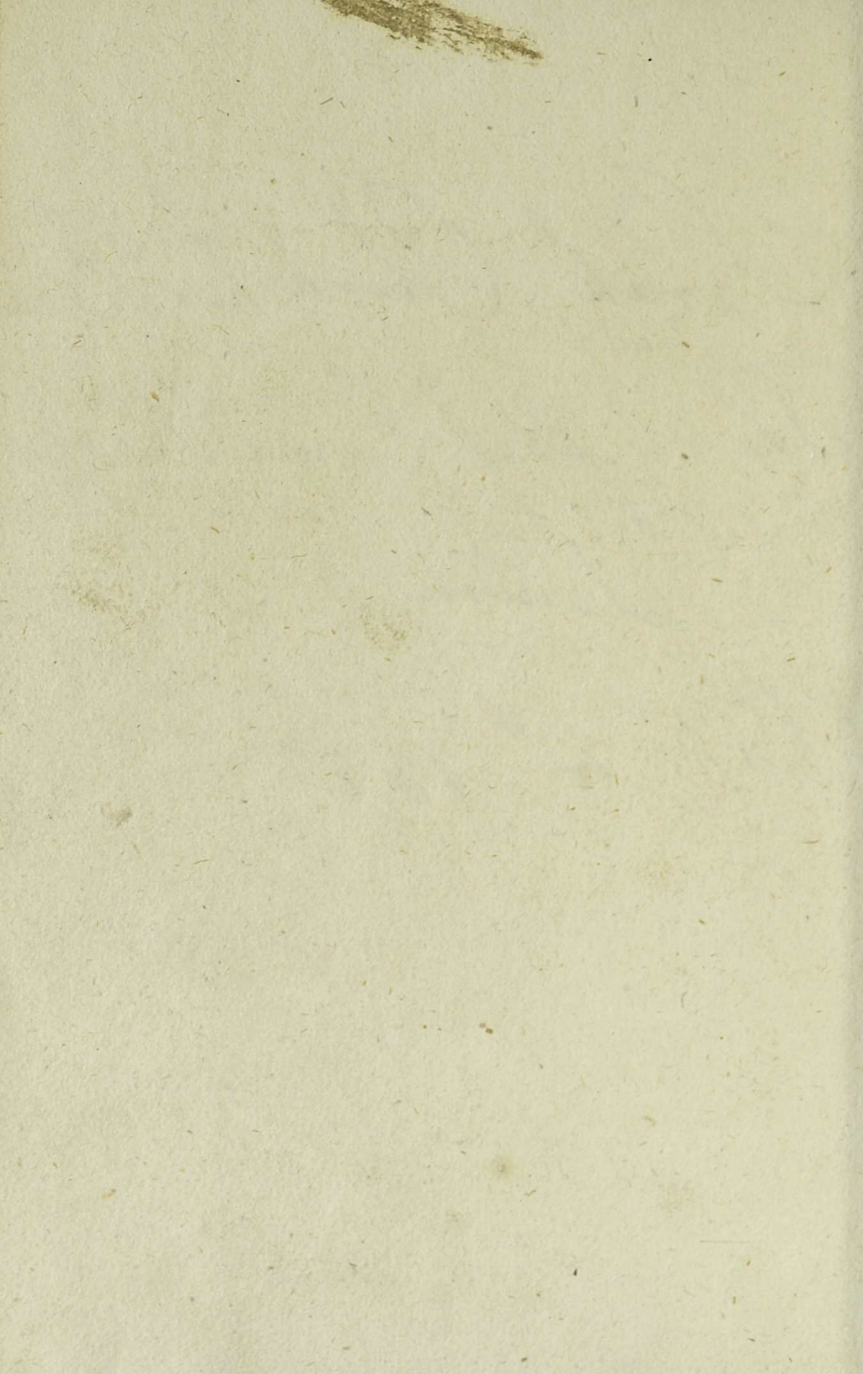


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SIXPENCE.

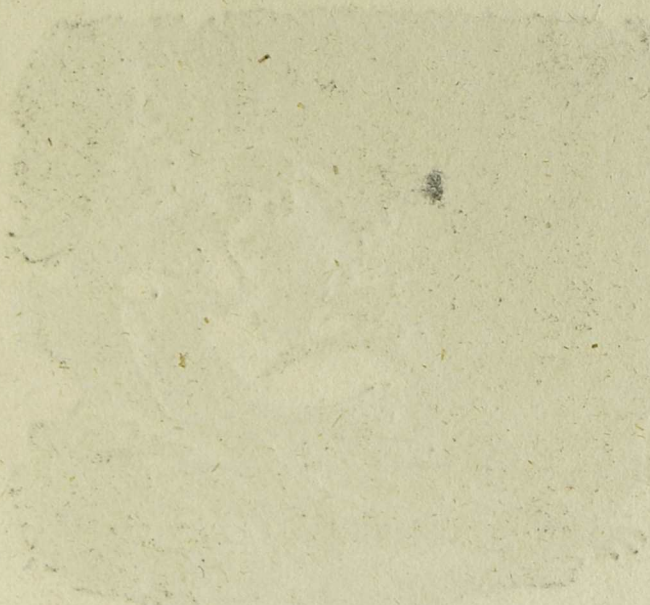


Sarah Clark her Book
The Gift of Emma Harper
London

Oct^r 4th 1822



EXOTIC



Count de Montfort in his condition,
We are going to an Exhibition;
The pictures which you shall view,
We have selected, in colors true;
It can be read as well as told,
I will not that you shall be told.

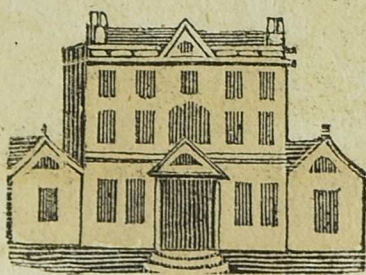
FRONTISPIECE.



Come, dress yourself in neat condition,
We're going to an Exhibition;
The Pictures which you there shall view,
We have described, in colours true :
If you can read as well as look,
You'll find them in this little book.

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SIXPENCE.



GOING ON A VISIT.—This little boy could scarcely eat, he was so anxious to be setting out on a visit which his mother had promised he should make to a neighbour. As they went, he ran along with such impatience, that, by the time he arrived, he was so much tired, that he fell asleep, and slept till it was time to return : thus he lost the pleasure of the visit by his very eagerness to enjoy it.

Pleasure taken in excess,
Is not increased, but made much less.



MUSIC AND THE BIRD.—A little tame bird came and perched on the top of a piano-forte, on which a gentleman was playing a merry tune. The vibration, that is, the shaking, of the strings, made the boards of the piano tremble, and thereby tickled its feet very much. It was frightened, yet had not sense enough to hop off, and thereby enjoy the pleasure of the music without the pain of being too near it.

How pleasing soe'er things may look in the face,
Still nothing is right that's not in its right place.



Tom W. and his wife
 and children, a family of
 in fact; the old man and his
 son the doctor, and his
 wife, and his children, and
 much more, for the country was
 all done. Still they trusted that God
 would not forsake them, and so
 came good Tom W. and his wife
 some more, which not only saved
 the family, but made Tom happy.

W. H. W. and his wife
 is a very good family to please.



TOM WARD'S VISIT OF CHARITY.
 ---James Smith, a poor man, lay sick in bed; his old mother sat shivering near the fire-place; near her sat his little boy, weeping. Mrs. Smith was much distressed, for their money was all done. Still they trusted that God would not forsake them, when in came good Tom Ward, and gave them some money, which not only relieved the family, but made Tom happy.

Who seeks to give another ease,
 Is sure, at length, himself to please.



BEGGING PARDON.---Jane Sensible was permitted to play with her brother in the garden, but was told not to eat any of the fruit, even though it should have fallen from the tree of itself. She promised to obey; but a large plum in the walk tempted her, and she took and bit it. A wasp having got into it, she was stung; upon which she and her brother ran to their mother, and, falling on her knees, she confessed the whole truth.

Oh! what a double sting has sin!

It wounds without, and shames within.



GOOD NEWS FROM THE ARMY.—

This soldier had been in the army several years, and had behaved very well. Going to visit his friends, he accidentally met the mother of a fellow-soldier, to whom he gave a very good account of her son's health and conduct. The poor woman was greatly pleased; but she could not help saying to herself, "Ah! if Tom had been good at home I should have been much happier!"

A child from its parents no comforts would steal,
If it could but feel as a parent does feel.



THE DEATH OF THE FOX.—The Hunters had enjoyed a good day's sport; but their pleasure was greatly lessened, when, on coming up to the poor slain Fox, they found a boy standing near it, who very innocently asked them, whether it had done any harm, or of what use it would be to them now it was dead. Being told not any, "How, then," said he, could you take pleasure in being so long in killing it?"

God never meant his creatures should obtain Pleasure, by giving to each other pain.

At length, however, the coffin was lowered into the ground, and that is the coffin in which you will shortly be conveyed to the grave! Alas! sister! what a sad parting! never see you again! Such were the complaints of a very good lady, who, on seeing the sister's coffin lowered into the earth in the parish, "O," said one of the servants, "you may see your sister again: she is going to heaven, and if you be a good Christian, you will, in God's time, follow her: for as in this world wicked men resemble God in the evil, so in the next, the good will resemble God in the good."



A DEATH SCENE.—“Oh! my dear sister! and this is the coffin in which you will shortly be conveyed to the grave! My dear sister! I shall never, never see you again!” Such were the complaints of a very good little boy, on seeing his sister’s coffin placed on a chair in the parlour. “O, yes,” said one of the servants, “you may see your sister again: she is gone to heaven, and if you be as good as she was, you will, in God’s time, follow her: For as in this world wicked men combine, God to the good, in Heaven, the good will join.



CRYING TO SCHOOL.—This little girl never went to school without crying; yet, when she was there, she was as happy as the rest of her school-fellows, and knew very well that her parents had more sense and love for her than to keep her at home, merely lest she should cry, and spoil her face. What a silly girl she was! to weep to no purpose, and then to be happy in that which had been the cause of her weeping!

To cry for what we never can obtain,
Is both a foolish and an useless pain.



the first of the year, and
in the month of March, and
and a little of the month of
the month of March, and
"It is my father's," she replied.
"The first of the year, and
the month of March, and
mother; but he was very sorry for
what he had done; and we are all
sorry he is dead." "It is a sad thing,"
said the gentleman, "to do wrong,
and then to add to it by concealing it."
It was a little child's reply.
How seldom there is one child!



THE BROTHER'S GRAVE.---A Gentleman walking through a church-yard, saw a little girl standing near a grave. He asked her whose grave it was. "It is my brother's," she replied. "He died because he would eat unripe fruit, unknown to father and mother; but he was very sorry for what he had done; and we are all sorry he is dead." "It is a sad thing," said the gentleman, "to do wrong, and then to add to it by concealing it."

If once a little child offends,
How seldom there its error ends!



VISITING THE BALL-ROOM.—Master Webb was, one evening, permitted to attend a dancing party. As he entered the ball-room, every one was surprised at the grace and elegance with which he bowed; and, when the Ball was over, his behaviour had pleased his parents so much that they made him a present of a copy of “*Hodgson’s Children’s Guide to Good Breeding.*”

Never think you’ve learnt enough,
Whilst your conduct’s coarse and rough.



THE TWO GOOD CHILDREN.—

“Whose children are you?” said a lady who met a boy and girl walking together in the street. “We have neither father nor mother,” was the answer; “but we have a very good uncle, who takes care of us, and sends us to a charity-school, because he is very poor. “And what do you learn there?”—“We try to learn to read and work, and pray to God; and we are very happy.”

If those who read, and work, and pray,
Are very happy, well they may.



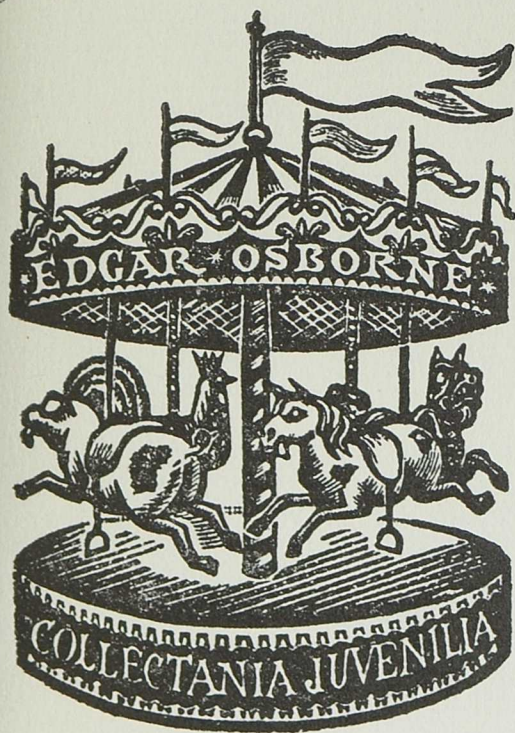
LEARNING AND INDUSTRY REWARDED.—The gentleman and lady in this chaise were once two poor little children, who could neither read nor write; but they were very attentive, and very diligent; and in time grew up to become both wise and rich. They went to the same school when infants, and now they are married. They have been riding out, and are rewarding the post-boy.

Those boys and girls too fond of play,
Will through this world make wretched way.

...and ...
...—The gentleman and lady in
this chair were once two poor little
children, who could neither read nor
write; but they were very attentive,
and very diligent; and in time grew
up to become both wise and rich.
They went to the same school when
children, and now they are married.
They have been riding out, and are
towards the post-boy.
These boys and girls are fond of play,
and will make a whole day of it.

SB

dr



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