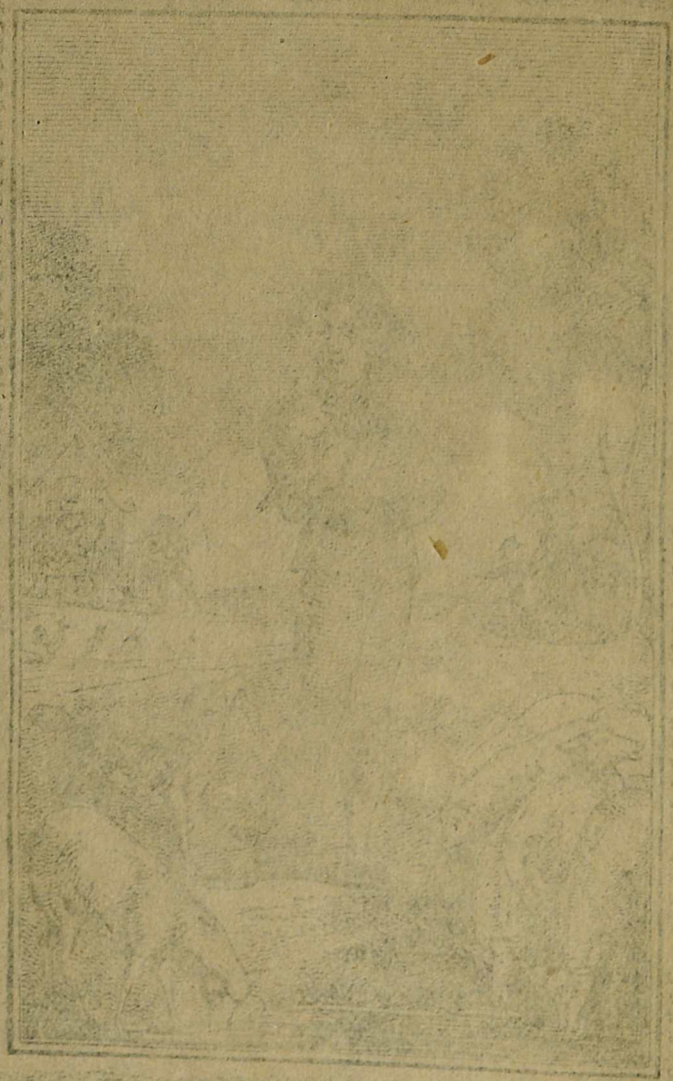


INTERESTING SKETCHES
FOR
THE YOUNG.



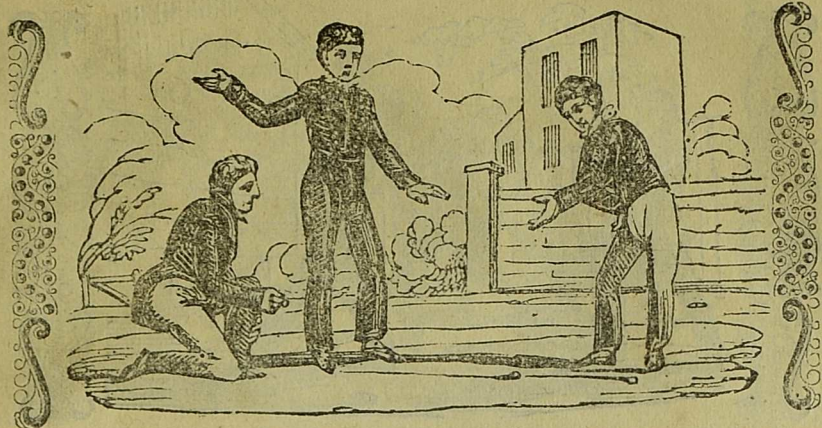
WALKER AND SON, PRINTERS, OTLEY.

THE BUCKLE



WALTER J. & SONS, PRINTERS, NEW YORK

INTERESTING SKETCHES.

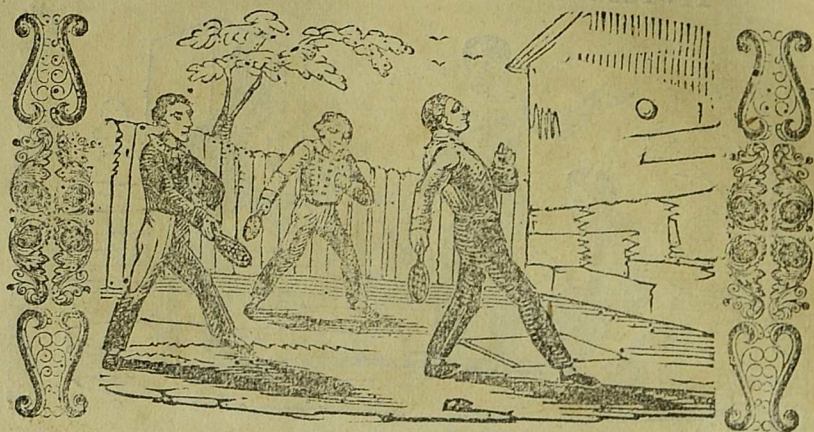


The Actors.

Here are James Turner, Willy Jones, and Tom Shakespere playing at acting. James' father gave him leave to have his two schoolfellows to tea, and they have come into the garden, and are now amusing themselves very much. James is turning Hamlet's soliloquy (which is in Shakespere) into a farce, he is now saying

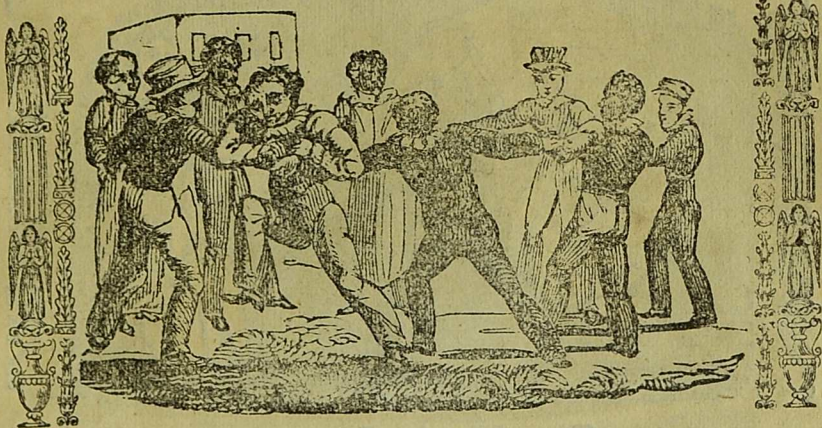
"To be or not to be, *that* is the question, whether 'tis nobler to knock Will Jones down, or let him alone.

Well, if we may take Will's opinion, he says it is better and far nobler not to touch him. Ah! Willy Jones, you're afraid of your bones. They will soon begin to act Old John the Gardener, who is almost always smoking his pipe, sneezing and taking snuff. Well, well, let the poor old man alone, every one has his faults, and you my friend are not without.



Bounce the Ball, Bounce.

This is a game exactly similar to the one called "Fives", which I shall explain to you. You must select a spot near a blank wall, and having chalked out a square at about a yard distance from the wall (as in the picture) and a line along the wall, the game now commences. One of the boys takes the ball in hand, which would be better if it were made of India Rubber in the inside, and bouncing it on the square which has been chalked out, hits it with his hand against the wall, but he must take care to hit it above the level of the mark on the wall, otherwise he is out. Well, when it has bounced against the wall, of course it will come back again, and if it do not happen to light in the square, the boy is out again. So that if he hits it so as to make it touch the wall below the mark, or if when it comes back it does not alight in the square, in either case he is out.



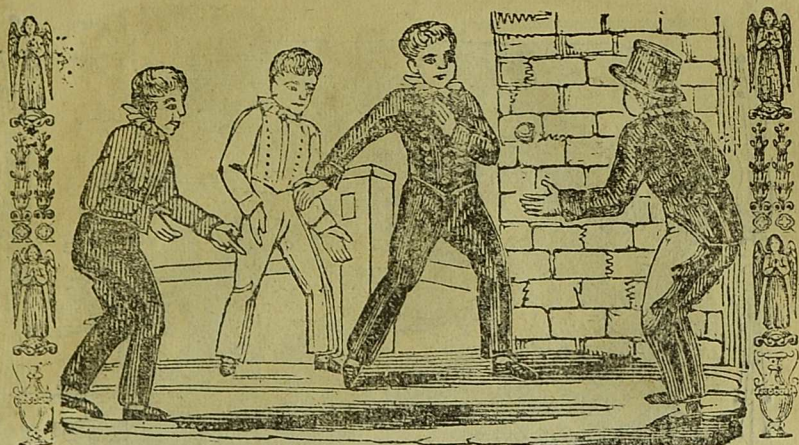
Bull-in-the-Ring.

Eight boys have joined themselves together in a circle, and are having a game at Bull-in-the-ring. John Bigface has gone into their midst, and is trying to get out by running with all his might against the joined hands. If he manage to escape, then he darts off with all his speed, and tries to elude the pursuers, who in their turn use every artifice they can think of to catch John. But it is not often they succeed in catching him; for he is very sharp in his legs, and his brains are still sharper, that is, he is very cunning. Sometimes when they are all hotly pursuing him, he turns round and says "how d'ye do", and then they think they are quite sure of him because he is so near. — But—no thankye, John has just slipped behind the milestone, and whilst laughing in his sleeve at them, sees them all scampering past him like lightning.



The Magic Lantern.

Ho! ho! ho! here's a treat. Frederick Hollyer has asked four of his young friends to his house, as he intends giving them a little entertainment, by exhibiting to them his Magic Lantern. The Lantern is a sort of tin box, in which is placed a light and a strong reflection. Opposite the light is a long tube containing lenses. Well, between the light and the end of the tube is passed a glass slide, painted with small figures which are magnified by the lenses, and look larger by distance. The other end of the tube is pointed opposite a large white screen, which receives the picture when the slide is passed through. You see they are just now shewing a caricature of Mr. Small, the Schoolmaster, as he appears when he is punishing that clownish little boy, Tom Pudding. I hope however, that Mr. Small will not hear of it, or it may be worse for Fred, who attends his school.



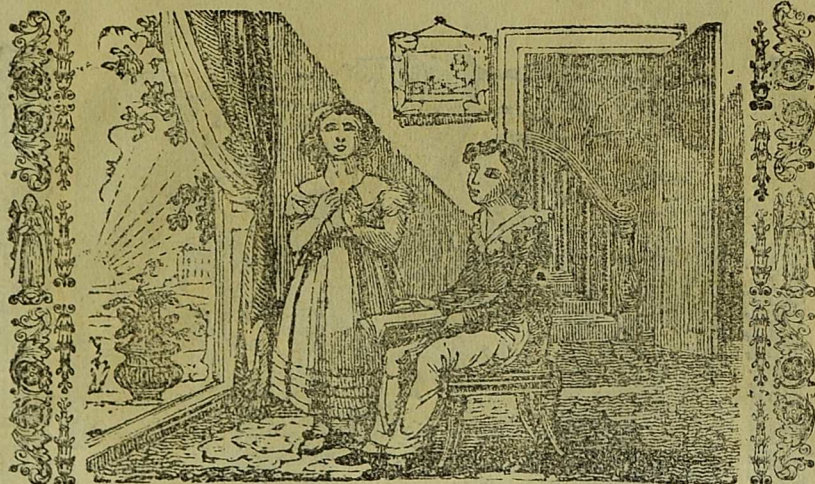
Trimp—Tramp.

This amusement is exceeding simple. It is very much like "Bounce the Ball Bounce" only it is not so difficult. It is done by first bouncing the ball on the pavement, and then as it rises knocking it with your hand against the wall. When it comes back, you are again to knock it against the wall. The beauty of it consists in how many times you can keep it up without letting it fall. The Irish are very fond of this game, but I believe they give it another name, which I do not at present recollect. I must, however, caution you not to go too near anything that will break, when you are playing. Choose some place where there is a blank wall, with as few windows near you as possible. Johnny Careless broke a window the other day, and his mamma had to pay three or four shillings for his negligence.



Shadrach, Meshach & Abednego.

My dear little friends, I have shown you a few innocent amusements. I now wish you to look seriously on the picture before you. Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, were three persons who lived in the time of King Nebuchadnezzar. But because they had not the same religion as the King, they were brought before him, and made to pass through the fiery furnace, that is, an immense fire which was very hot. When they were in the midst of the fire, the King and his courtiers saw another person in the midst of the fire, and this was the *Son of God*. They were then very much afraid. Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego came out of the fire, but were not burnt or hurt in the least. *Then* Nebuchadnezzar was more astonished than ever. Oh! what an awful thing it is not to believe in the Lord Jesus Christ.



We "praise thee, O God."

You have before you a picture of Charles and Henrietta Temple. They rise in a morning very early, as all little boys and girls should do, for they should always remember that

"Early to bed and early to rise,
Will make my child healthy, good and wise."

Charles and Henrietta, although not obliged, yet very often get up in time to see the sun rise,—and then they are well rewarded for their self-denial, in seeing the first rays of light, which the coming sun sends forth. And then they watch how the deep golden hue, gradually changes into bright pale blue. Then having said their prayers, their next duty is to sing a Hymn to their divine creator. My dear little boys and girls, I hope you will follow their example, for then your mamma and papa will love you, and you will live to rejoice at your conduct.



The Little Friends.

Here are Charles and Henrietta again, but now they have asked two little friends to tea, and having had tea, they are amusing themselves in the garden. The beautiful shady trees, with their nice green foliage,—the neatly-squared beds filled with fragrant flowers of all kinds,—the beautiful summer house with its neat new dress of ivy, and the hot-house with its rich store of Pine-Apples, Oranges, Lemons and Grapes, all make the garden a delightful place in which to enjoy yourself. There is little Tommy Sims dragging his sister to the hot-house, for Tommy's heart is with the Pine-Apples and Grapes, and he means to have some before long; but I question if Roose the Gardener will give him any.



c. 11

