



CREWE HALL LIBRARY.

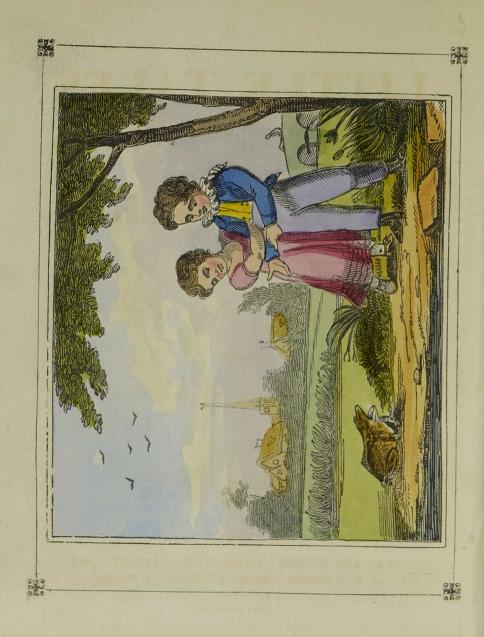
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Juvénile Books.

Box 241



LITTLE TALES

FOR

LITTLE FOLKS.

PRINTED IN LARGE TYPE

AND

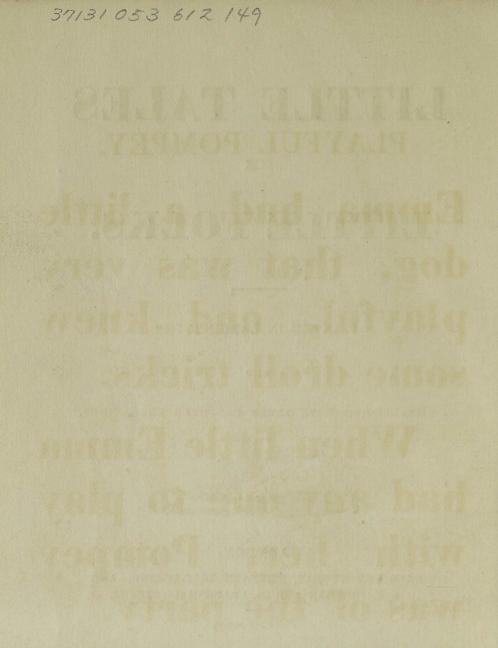
EMBELLISHED WITH SEVEN COLOURED ENGRAVINGS.



LONDON:

DEAN AND MUNDAY, THREADNEEDLE-STREET; AND A. K. NEWMAN AND Co. LEADENHALL STREET.

Price Six-pence.



PLAYFUL POMPEY.

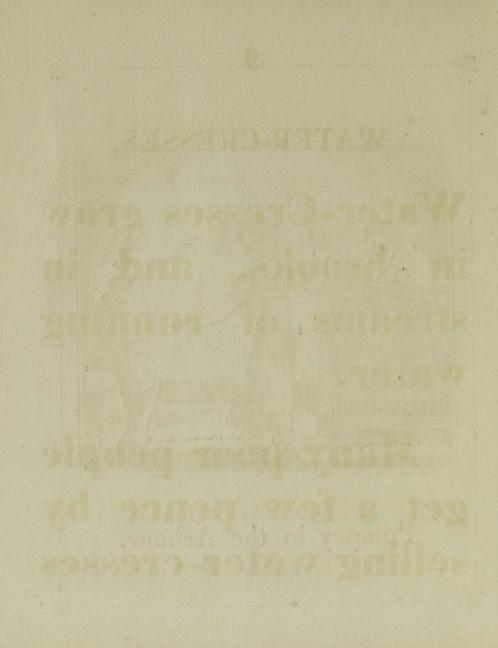
Emma had a little dog, that was very playful, and knew some droll tricks.

When little Emma had any one to play with her, Pompey was of the party,

At these times they played in the arbour; and I can assure you, **Pompey did his best** to amuse them. He used to sit upon his hind legs when a piece of cake was given to him.



Pompey in the Arbour.



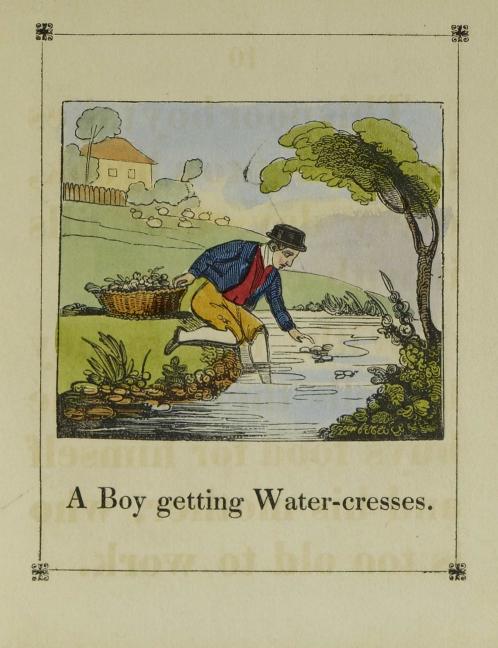
WATER-CRESSES.

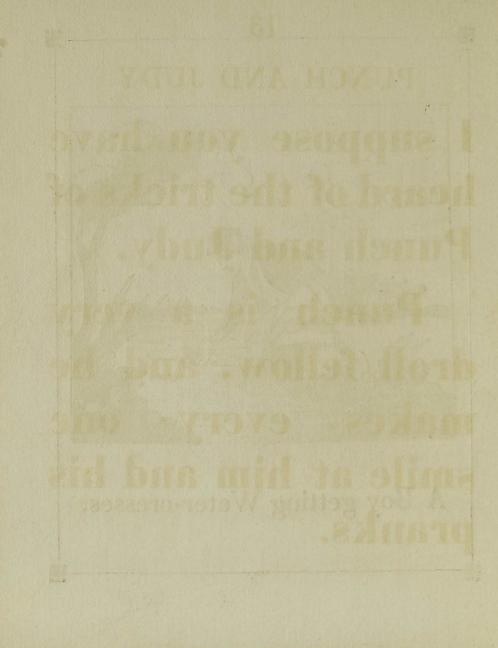
Water-Cresses grow in brooks, and in streams of running water.

Many poor people get a few pence by selling water-cresses

This poor boy takes his basket to a brook, every day, and fills it with cresses.

With the money he sells them for, he buys food for himself and his mother, who is too old to work.





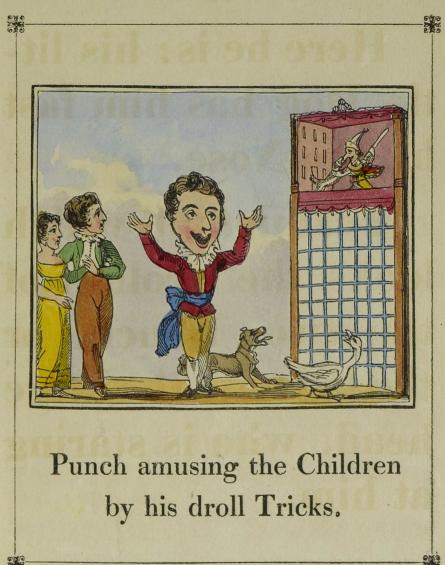
PUNCH AND JUDY.

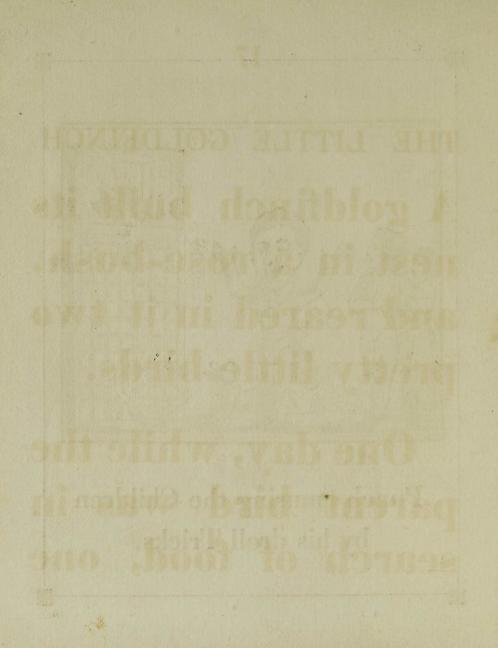
I suppose you have heard of the tricks of Punch and Judy.

Punch is a very droll fellow, and he makes every one smile at him and his pranks.

Here he is: his little Dog has him fast by the Nose.

I cannot tell which looks the drollest of the two, Punch, or the lad with the large head, who is staring at him.





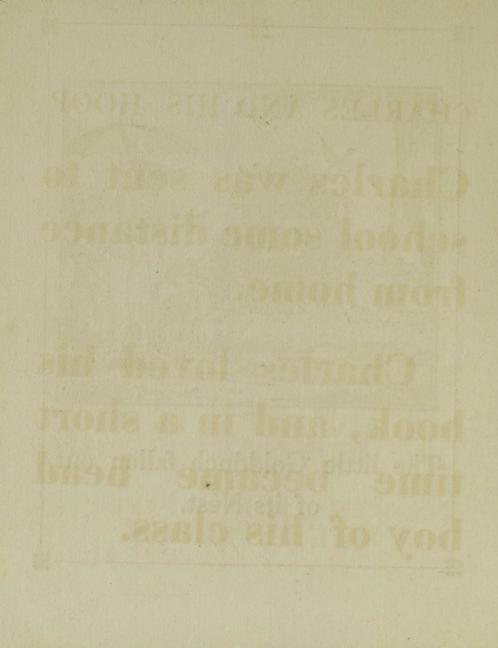
THE LITTLE GOLDFINCH. A goldfinch built its nest in a rose-bush, and reared in it two pretty little birds.

One day, while the parent bird was in search of food, one

of the young birds climbed to the edge of the nest.

It tried to fly, but it soon fell down, and was killed, for its wings were yet too weak to support its weight.



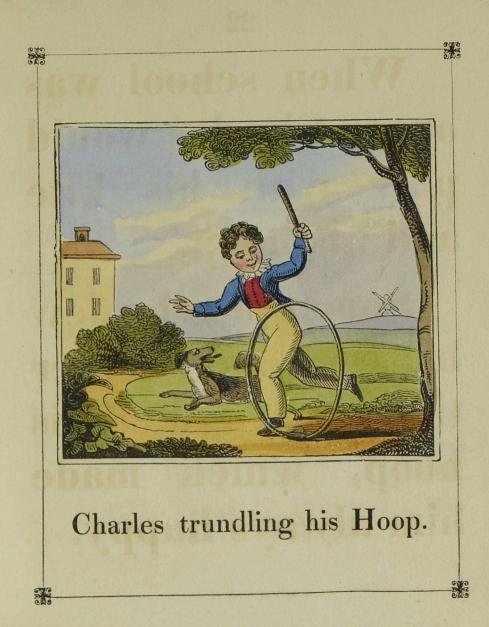


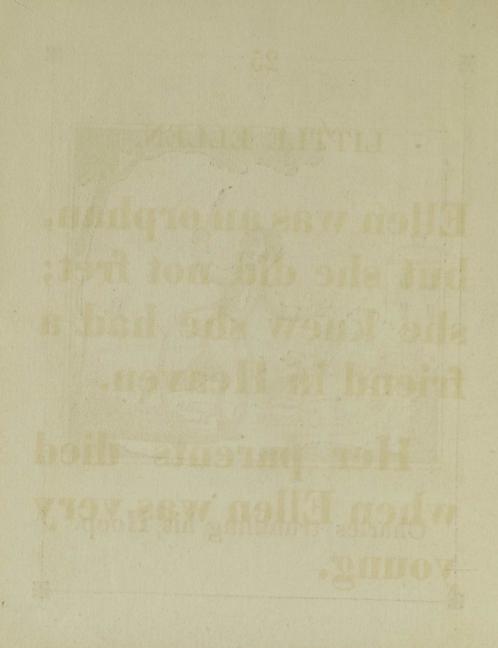
CHARLES AND HIS HOOP. Charles was sent to school some distance from home.

Charles loved his book, and in a short time became head boy of his class.

When school was over, Charles would play with his kite and his hoop.

Sometimes he flew his kite, and at other times he trundled his hoop, which made him always happy.





LITTLE ELLEN.

Ellen was an orphan, but she did not fret; she knew she had a friend in Heaven.

Her parents died when Ellen was very young.

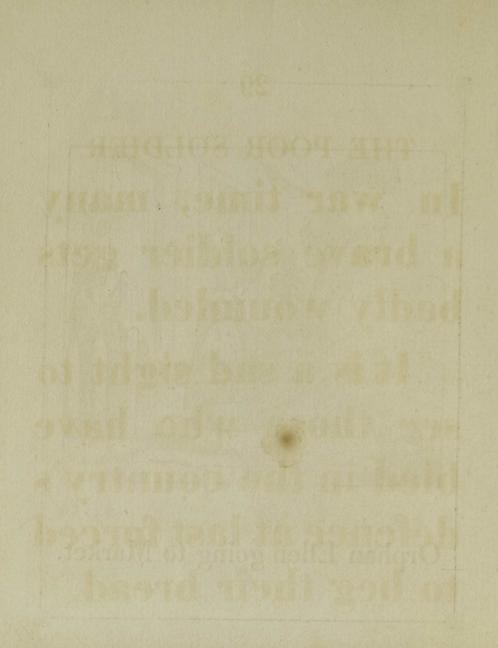
But she grew up a good girl, and had many friends.

For she was willing to work, and ever anxious to please.

Do so also, and then you will have friends too.



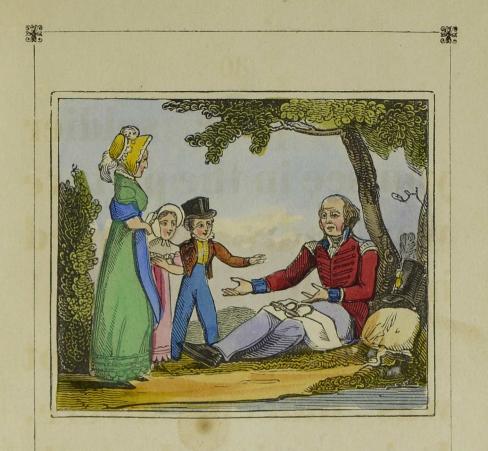
Orphan Ellen going to Market.



THE POOR SOLDIER. In war time, many a brave soldier gets badly wounded. It is a sad sight to see those who have bled in the country's defence at last forced to beg their bread.

The poor soldier you see in the picture was sadly wounded in battle.

Poor fellow, his lot was indeed severe. It is a pity there is not an almshouse for him.



The poor old Soldier relating his hardships and sufferings.

