

PRETTY STORIES

WITH

PRETTY PICTURES.

Embellished with numerous coloured Engravings.



LONDON:

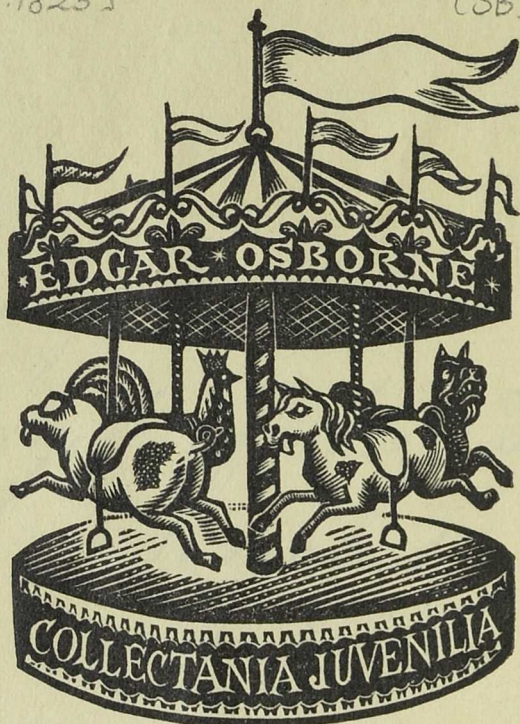
A. K. NEWMAN & Co. LEADENHALL-STREET.

Edgar Osborn Dec 7th 1935

Given to E. O. Osborn by Mrs. E. Osborn
Heaven

[ca. 1825]

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Ollen - E. Osborn
a present from Gertrude Wagge
1886

THE LONDON MUSEUM



THE INDUSTRIOUS FAMILY.



THE DISTRESSED FAMILY.

PRETTY STORIES,

WITH

PRETTY PICTURES,

TO

INSTRUCT AND AMUSE LITTLE FOLKS.

By J. SMITH.

EMBELLISHED WITH SIXTEEN COLOURED ENGRAVINGS.



LONDON:

PUBLISHED BY

DEAN AND MUNDAY, THREADNEEDLE-STREET.

Price Six-pence.

1—TOM DOVERBOOK.

Tom Doverbook was a very clever boy; he was very young when he went to school, and to his great attention, he soon became the head of the class. He is now going home after morning school hours; his class well filled with names. He is walking away, without seeing that he is early; his bag is heavy; his father's money is a pound one, and that good old woman is waiting to ask him up and give it him; no doubt he will thank her very much, and give her a good one for his part. He is not so foolish as some of the boys who spend their money on trifles. Therefore, he has always a penny in his pocket, and he rewards any one who helps him.



1.—TOM LOVEBOOK.

TOM LOVEBOOK was a very clever boy; he was very young when he went to school, and by his great attention, he soon became the head of the class. See, he is now going home after morning school hours; his slate well filled with sums. He is walking away, without seeing that he is carrying his bag topsyturvy; his Latin dictionary has fallen out, and that good old woman is going to pick it up and give it him; no doubt he will thank her very much, and give her a trifle for her pains. He is not so foolish as some boys I know, who spend their money in gingerbread; therefore, he has always a penny to give in charity, or reward any one who does him a kindness.



2.—SARAH PUNCTUAL.

SARAH PUNCTUAL asked her mother to let her go to the fair. “My love,” she replied, fairs are dangerous places; but as I think I can trust you, you may go; but mind, be at home by six o’clock.” Sarah went to the fair; where she saw many droll things. At last, Punch and Judy, which she most wished to see, began their tricks, when the clock struck three quarters past five. “Pray, what o’clock is that?” said she to a by-stander. “A quarter to six, my pretty maid,” said he. She did not wait another minute, but reached home before the clock struck six, and the praise she received from her mother, fully made amends for the loss of seeing Punch and Judy.

CHAPTER IV

It was early morning to see the affectionate son-
ness of Charles Wilbur to his sister, Mary
and Ann. They read and studied together in
the morning, and after they had finished their
lessons in geography and arithmetic in which
Charles assisted them with much patience and
kindness in explaining, they would in return
give him a lesson in drawing. One fine day
there was an evening walk through a grove
to the side of a river. Mary and Ann would
sing to him, and Charles would play on his har-
monium all the tunes which he knew they loved.



3.—THE AFFECTIONATE BROTHER.

It was truly pleasing to see the affectionate conduct of Charles Welbred to his sisters, Lucy and Ann. They read and studied together in the morning, and after they had finished their lessons in geography and arithmetic, in which Charles assisted them with much patience and kindness in explaining, they would, in return, give him a lesson in drawing. But their chief delight was in an evening walk through a grove to the side of a river. Lucy and Ann walked arm in arm, and Charles would play on his German flute all the tunes which he knew they most admired.



4.—THE NAUGHTY GIRL.

FANNY CHERRYCHEEK was sitting at dinner with her father and mother, and her brother Charles. "Give me some bread," said she. "My dear child," said her mother, "that is not the way to obtain what you want: you should have added, 'if you please,' and then you would have it directly; but Fanny pouted, and her mother sent her from the table; so she went to the arbour in the garden, and began to cry. After dinner, her brother Charles, instead of eating his share of fruit, carried a peach to his sister, and then led her back to the parlour, where she promised her mother not to behave so ill again.



5.—DAME WIGGINS.

“DEAR mamma,” cried little Nancy, who accompanied her mother one morning to market, “do come on this side.—I have been walking up and down while you were speaking to Mr. Shepherd and Mrs. Dovecot, and am so much pleased, for I have met with an old acquaintance.” “An old acquaintance, my love?” said her mamma, “I did not know you had ever been to market before;—who do you mean?” Nancy had by this time drawn her mamma to the person she meant, and said with an arch smile, “Now, dear mamma, is she not exactly like our old friend,—Dame Wiggins of Lee?”



6.—THE UNFORTUNATE NEGRO.

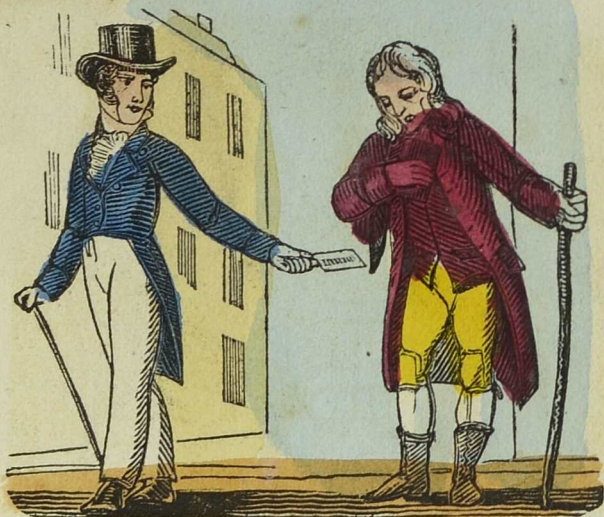
“How happy I am,” said little Alfred, “that I do not live in the country where wicked men buy and sell the poor negroes! Would you believe it, dear mamma? my tutor says, that some cruel people buy black men for slaves, and mark them with a red-hot branding-iron on their naked breasts! He also says, that they are stolen, and carried away by force from their own country, and put on board a ship, in spite of the cries and tears of their poor little children. How much I pity them, poor things! Ah! dear mamma, how very glad I am that we live in England!”

How happy I am," said little Alfred, "that I
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and then sell them! He also says, that they are
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How much I pity them, poor things! Ah! dear
mamma, how very glad I am that we live in
England!"



7.—REWARD OF BENEVOLENCE.

OLD MR. BANBURY had a little grandchild, who had been educated in the country by some distant relations, and he having just returned from abroad, wished to see how she had been brought up. He went to her house, disguised as a poor man, and walking slowly up to the door, said, "Pray, help a poor traveller to a little drink, and allow him to stop and rest himself?" "Most willingly," said she; "pray sit down, and I will bring you a mug of beer."—"My sweet child," said he, "I am overjoyed at finding you so humane. I am your grandfather, and shall leave you all my fortune, delighted that you deserve it so well."



8.—THE CRUEL SQUIRE.

SQUIRE LEAPWELL owed a great deal of money to this poor man, his shoemaker. He often called for his bill, but the squire did not attend to him. At last, the time came for his shoemaker to pay his rent; but as he could not raise the money, his landlord seized his goods; and the poor man was obliged to beg. One day, he met the squire, and told him what had happened to him; the squire was very sorry for it, and immediately paid the debt; and said he would have paid it long before, rather than have occasioned such misery. Thus we see how sad it is not to be punctual in our payments to poor and honest tradesmen.



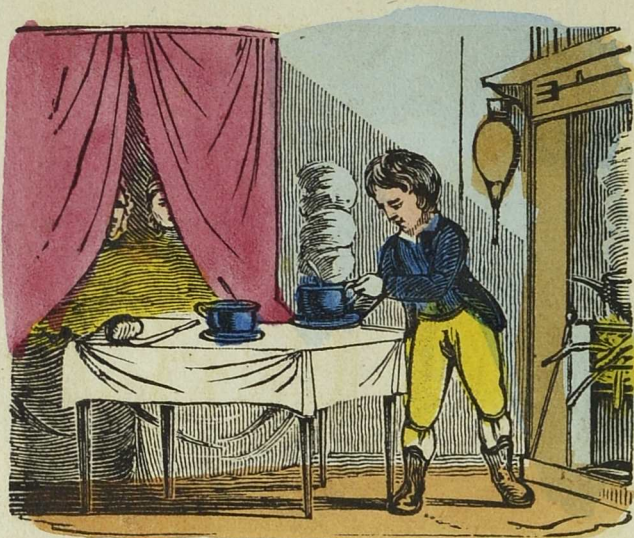
9.—THE DRUNKARD.

How sad it is that many people, instead of taking one or two glasses of wine, for their health's sake, are so foolish as to drink glass after glass, till their reason is gone, and they know not what they do. This was the case, I suppose, with the unfortunate man in the picture; he was at an inn, and instead of going to bed at a proper time, he staid up drinking till he was tipsy: and, poor fellow! as he was going into his chamber, his foot slipped, he fell down stairs, and was taken up nearly dead. Here is the landlord in his night-cap, and the maid holding a lamp. I hope he will recover and that he will not get tipsy again.



10.—THE CAPTIVE RELEASED.

ONE day, as Mrs. West was reading, her little son John came in with his hat under his arm; "O mamma," said he, "see what I have got! as I was walking in the garden, I saw this little bird on the ground, and caught it in my hat. I will keep it in our old squirrel cage." He then uncovered his hat, and the little bird, seizing the opportunity, flew out of the window. John was quite sorry for the loss of his bird; but his mother said, "I regret, my dear boy, your disappointment; but I am glad the poor thing has escaped. It is very cruel to keep poor birds prisoners in cages; and I must own, I prefer hearing them sing merrily upon the trees."



11.—THE KIND SON.

BILLY CLEVERBOY was a very dutiful child, and so attentive to every thing which he saw done, and so willing to assist his good parents, that he soon became quite useful; and therefore, when they fell sick, being able to prepare barley-water, and water-gruel, and other nice things for them, he not only saved them the expence of a nurse, but he had the great pleasure to see them recover, owing to the blessing of Providence upon his affectionate and dutiful endeavours. He had thus the satisfaction of doing, what very few of us can do,—repaying, in some degree, his parents' kind attention to him in his infancy.



12.—CHARLES AND MARIA.

CHARLES and Maria went walking together: Charles had his hoop which he trundled along at a fine rate; now Maria wished to do the same, and Charles, being a very good-natured little boy, let her try. But she could not do it so well; so she very foolishly lost her temper, and taking up poor Charles's hoop, she threw it into a large pond, and walked home. And although Charles could not get his hoop again, yet as he loved his sister dearly, he wished to be friends with her. See, now he is holding out his hand, but she looks very sullen. I hope she will think better of it, and be friends with him.



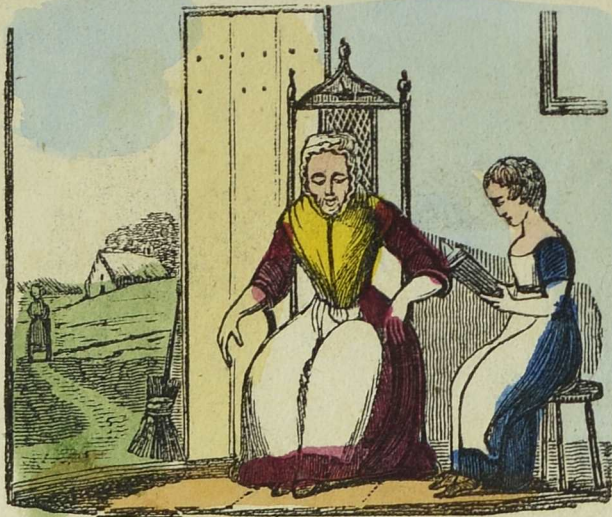
12—CHARLES AND MARY.

Charles and Mary went walking together. Charles had the book which he wanted to do at a fine rate; now Mary wished to do the same, and Charles, being a very good-natured man, let her try. But she could not do it so well; so she very foolishly lost her money and took up poor Charles's book; she then went into a large room and washed her face. But Charles could not get the book again, yet as he loved the sister dearly, he wished to be friends with her. Now he is a very good friend, but she looks very unwell. I hope she will think better of it, and be friends with



13.—CIVIL JACK.

LITTLE JOHN BROWN was so well known for his civil manner and good behaviour, that he was called “Civil Jack” by all the villagers. He lived with his mother in a little farm-house; and it was his delight, after feeding the pigs, and poultry, and milking the cow, to go and sit on a stile and see the sun set, which he thought the finest sight in the world. A gentleman one day passed by, as John was enjoying his evening treat, and was so struck with Civil Jack’s manner, that he went home with him to his mother’s cottage, and promised to send him every year a present of books and money.



14.—THE GRATEFUL GRANDCHILD.

ROSE CLEMENT was an amiable child; she owed all she knew to her dear Grandmamma; for her parents died when she was quite an infant, and her kind Grandmamma instructed her in reading, knitting, sewing, and many other useful things,

As Rose grew up, her kind and good relation, of course, grew old: and at last the poor old lady became so dim-sighted, that she was deprived of her greatest delight, that of reading her Bible. And now Rose proved her gratitude for her grandmamma's former kindness, by reading to her every morning, the psalms and chapters for the day.

14—THE GREAT-GRANDCHILD.

How pleasant was the little child, the only one now to her of the household, for her parents died when she was quite an infant and her kind grandmother instructed her in the gentlest, kindest, and most otherwise in doing.

As she grew up, her kind and good relations all came, grew old and at last the poor old lady herself so weak that she could no longer attend to her own affairs, but she still lived. And now the great-grandchild was born, and the old lady was so weak that she could no longer attend to her own affairs, but she still lived.

VC

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