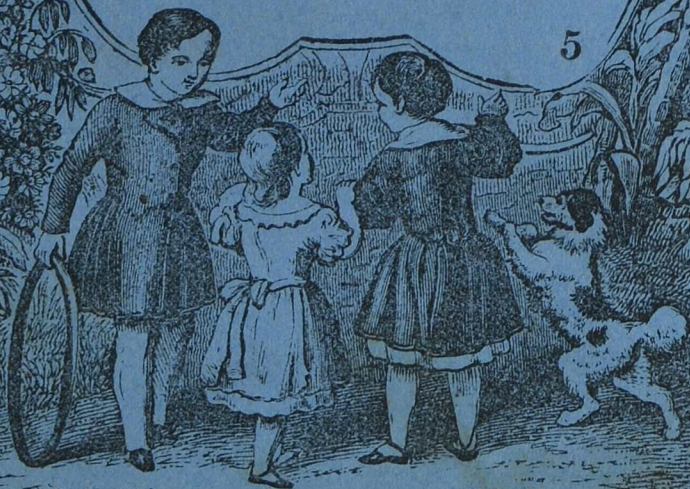


DEAN & SON'S
NEW COLOURED
TWO PENNY BOOKS

Nurse Rockaby's
PRETTY STORY BOOKS.

THE
BROTHER & SISTER

5



LONDON DEAN & SON. THREADNEEDLE STREET

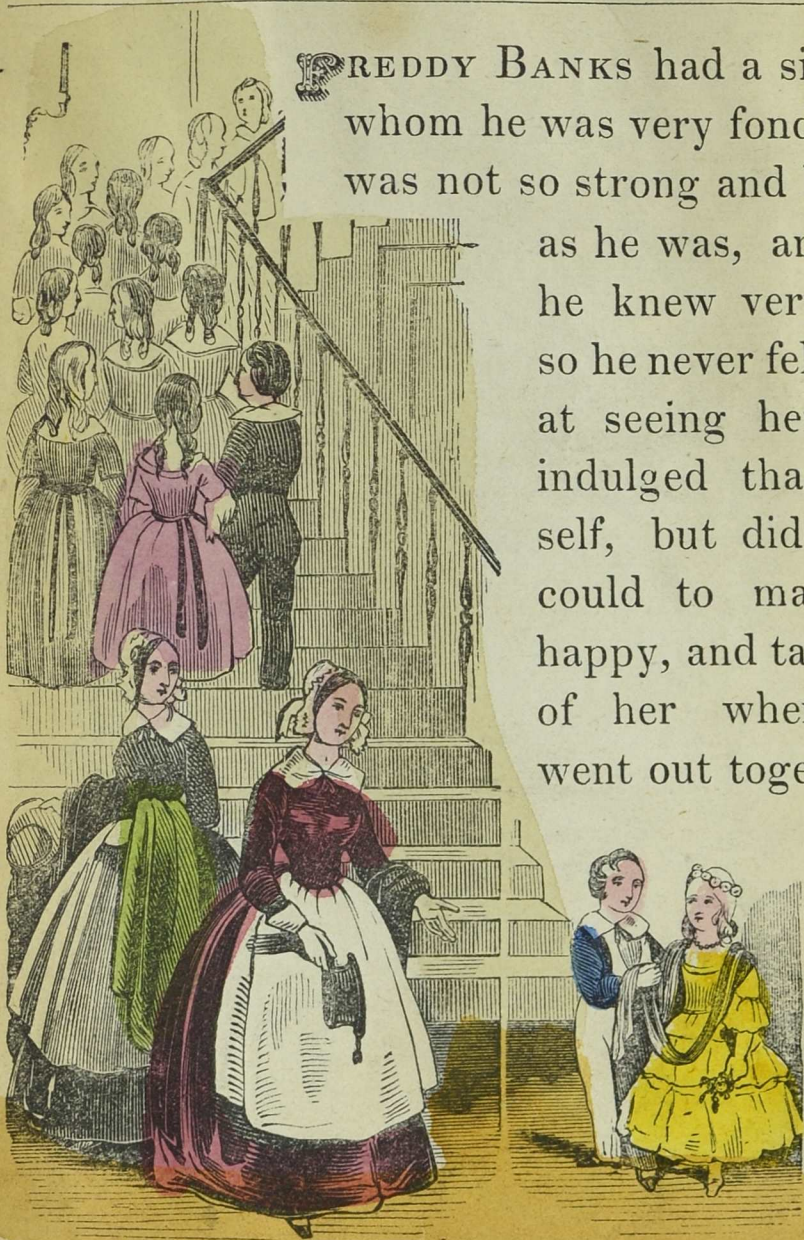
298
FRED. AND HIS SISTER;

OR,

WHO WOULD NOT BE GOOD?

[1852]

FREDDY BANKS had a sister, of whom he was very fond. She was not so strong and healthy as he was, and that he knew very well; so he never felt vexed at seeing her more indulged than himself, but did all he could to make her happy, and take care of her when they went out together,—



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as you may see them here, going to a party of little boys and girls.

Then, again, when the showman came into the village where they lived, Freddy, if he were alone, instead of staying to look at what was to be seen by himself, would run home for Carry, and bring her with him, to see it too,—standing there, with one of her hands in his, and his other arm round her neck.



You may be sure that Carry loved Freddy very much, as indeed all such good brothers ought to be loved.

Freddy liked to play with Carry better than with any one else:— when she was not able to do so, he would amuse himself at whip-top, or some other healthy sport in the garden,



or else take a walk with his dog; for he was such a thoughtful as well as kind-hearted boy, that



his godpapa gave him a pretty water Spaniel, knowing he would take care of him, and see him well fed and attended to every day.

And whilst Freddy was out with his dog, walk-



ing, or sitting down to rest under a tree, Carry, some times, would stay at home, not being able to walk far.— But she liked

to sit at the open door, to watch for Freddy's return; and puss seemed to like to do so too; so

Carry would bring her seat and a book there, whilst pussy, more idle, laid at her feet, purring and basking in the sun;



for puss could neither read nor sew, while Carry could do both.

When Carry was better, and able to go out,



Freddy would often take her to a large garden, that belonged to Mr. Sweet-apple, and there buy her some nice fruit and also

some flowers, out of his own pocket money.—

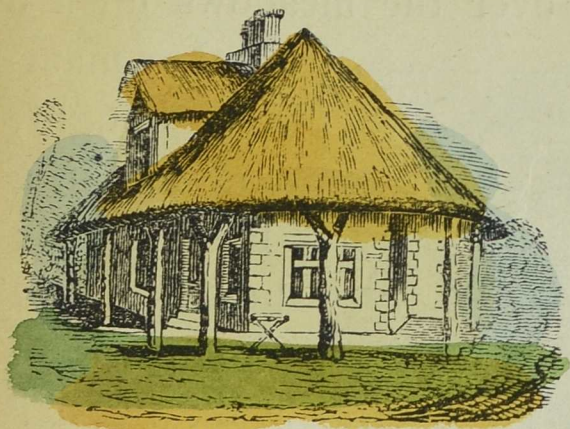
When they came home again, Carry would put

all the flowers into a vase, whilst Freddy spread out the fruit on a plate, — then this fond brother and sister would sit



down together, to eat the fruit and look at the flowers; Freddy kindly helping her to the best.

At last the doctor said, Carry must live by the sea-side, to make her grow stronger; but Carry did not like to go without her kind brother, so Freddy went too; and mamma hired one of the

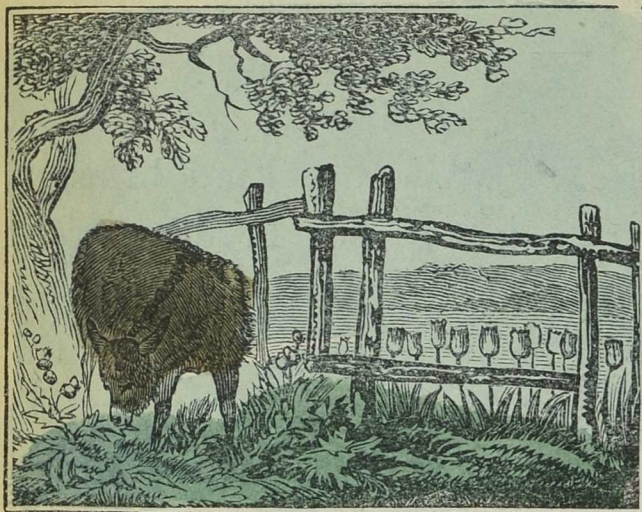


prettiest cottages you ever saw, almost close to the beach, with a nice garden, where Carry and Freddy used to play and walk,—after having read or said their lessons to mamma.



They were both very good little children, for they paid great attention to all their kind mamma taught them.

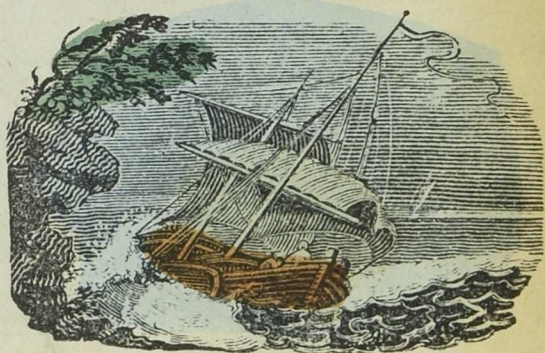
Sometimes, when the weather was fine, Carry would take a ride over the meadows upon a



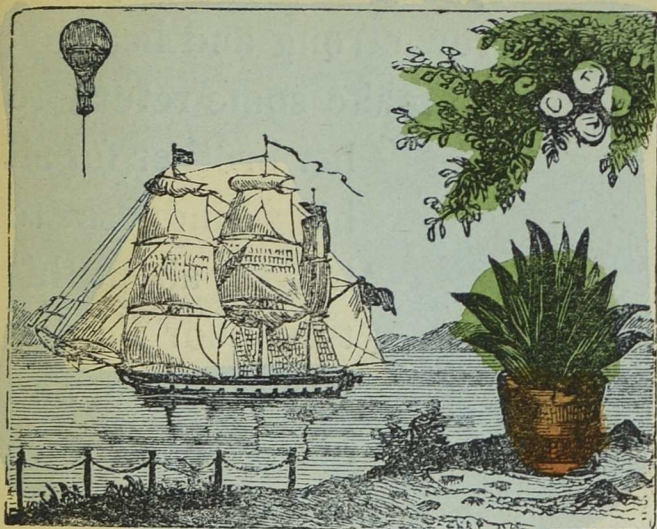
donkey mamma bought, and kept in a little field for her use, and Freddy would walk by her side; then at other times they would

stroll together on the sands, picking up shells.

And Freddy would tell Carry about the great sea, and how ships sailed on it to all parts of the world, bringing home to us, tea and sugar, and plums and currants, and a great many other nice and useful things, from foreign countries.



One day, as they were walking by the sea,



they not only saw ships,—but a balloon, which is like a great bag, made of silk, in the shape of a pear, and filled with gas

which is lighter than air,—and that is the reason it keeps up so high above our heads.

When they went home to mamma, she told them all about it, as your mamma would, I dare say, tell you, if you were to ask her.



It is a good sign in little children to seek for knowledge and wish to be instructed.

The sea air did Carry a great deal of good; in a few months, she grew strong and healthy, and then she was able to make some return to

her brother for all his kindness to her, for about this time poor Freddy was taken ill, and obliged to be in bed all day.

Carry always carried his breakfast and tea up to him, instead of letting the maid do it, because she thought it would

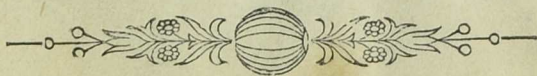
show how much she loved, and how grateful she felt to him; besides which, she was sure it would please him; and so it did, for there is nothing gives us so much pleasure, either when we are ill, or in trouble, as being treated with attention and kindness by those we love, and have served when we were well.

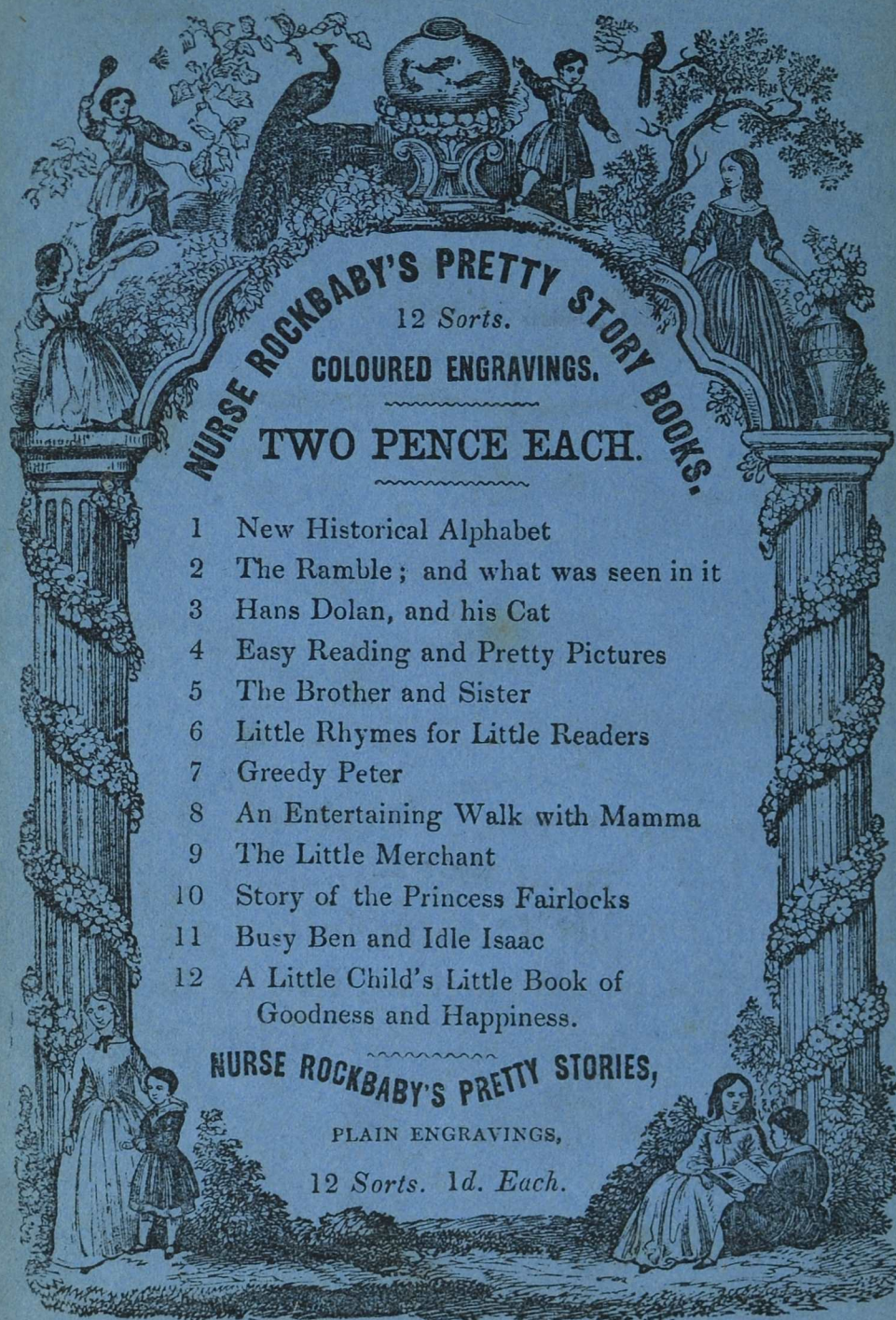


Freddy soon got well, and felt grateful to his kind sister. And thus, this brother and sister, by being such good friends in their childhood,



grew up as fond and as kind to one another as they had been at first,—which was a great help and comfort to them in many troubles, that they, of course, met with when they were older ; for no one can expect to be happy and in good health at all times.





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