

#### FRONTISPIECE.



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AND

# HOW HE LEARNED TO READ AND WRITE.

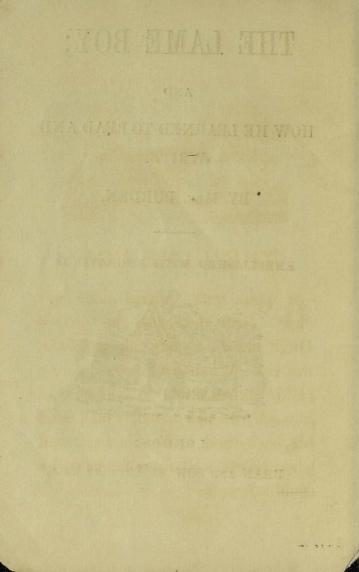
\* BY MRS. BURDEN.

EMBELLISHED WITH ENGRAVINOS.



LONDON:

DEAN AND SON 31, LUDGATE HILL.





**POOR MAN, whose name was** John Todd, had two sons:— Hugh was nine years old, and John was six. When Hugh was a young child, and not able to take care of him-self, he had a fall, which hurt his back, and broke his leg; and when he got well from the pain, he could not walk.

Hugh was so lame that he could not walk, even with a crutch, without pain: so he had to sit still all day, and could not get out to play, as other little boys did.



Now and then Hugh would ask to have his chair put out at the door on a fine day, that he might look at the dogs, and the cocks and hens and their lit-tle chicks, and see the boys

and girls play round the court where he lived.

Hugh felt glad to see them at their sports; and the boys and girls liked Hugh, he was so mild and good; and they loved John too, for he was kind to his bro-ther, and took care that no one should run against him.

John Todd, their fa-ther, had not been taught to read, so he could not teach Hugh; this griev-ed him very much, for he knew that Hugh would be glad to read, and he felt sure that he would soon learn, though he could not run, or jump, or play.

But the school was a great way off from where their house was, and poor Hugh could not walk.



On the day that John was six years old, Mrs. Todd said to her husband, I think, if we could send John to school, he would learn to read, and could teach Hugh after he came home from school.

So he could, said Mr. Todd. So John was sent to school. When he got there, he went up to Mr. Rowe,

who taught the boys to read, and said Please, sir, I am John Todd; my

fa-ther, who lives down the village, has sent me here, to learn to read,

that I may teach my bro-ther Hugh; and if you please, sir, teach me fast, for Hugh wants to learn to read; and here is my book, sir.

Very well, said Mr. Rowe, bring your book here, and I will see what I can do with you.

John went to school day af-ter day, and tried to learn, and thought it strange, at the end of a week, that he could not read; but it was not long before he knew his A, B, C, and then he soon could read words.

One day, as John went to school, he saw a sick child drawn in a small sart, by a young girl; and he said to him-self, If Hugh had a cart like that, I could draw him to school in it.



John told his mo-ther what he had thought of, and next day he saw Mr. Strong, the man who made ploughs and carts, who, after John had told him what he want-ed, a-greed to make him a cart neat and strong, for ten six-pences.

Poor John had but one six-pence in the world: so he said, I must wait

till I get nine more six-pences, then; and he felt sad, for he thought he should not have the cart for a long, long time to come.

I wish I had nine six-pences, said John, when he and Hugh were in bed that night. Hugh asked him what he want-ed them for, but John said he did not like to tell.

Next day, when Hugh was sit-ting at the door, he saw a girl whom he knew pass by. Jane, said he, can you get me some sheets of prints to cut out, the same as you do; for I want to earn nine six-pences. Yes, replied Jane, I think I can; I will ask for some for you, and call here to-night. Night came at last, and with it

came Jane and the work; it was easy work; he had to cut sheets of prints apart, by a black line to cut them by.



Hugh got on very well with his job, for it was nice work; but now and then he would stop and take a look, they were so ve-ry pret-ty.

Next night, Jane brought some more, and took away what he had cut,

and so four weeks went on, and, on the fifth Mon-day morn-ing, she paid him ten six-pences for his four weeks' work, and said he should soon have some more to cut.

Hugh was quite glad, for this was six-pence more than John spoke of; and when, at night, Hugh put nine bright six-pences into his hand, and told him how he got them, John was so glad, he gave a shout of joy, and told him what they were for, to buy a cart, to draw him to school in.

Next day, John saw Mr. Strong, who said the cart should be ready for John to take home in three days; and so it was; for on the fourth day John drew Hugh to school in it;

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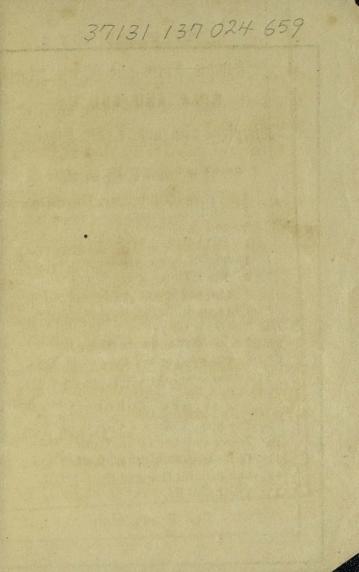
and the boys and girls that lived in the same street, went with them too, that they might help John draw the cart; but John was too hap-py to need help; and on they went, round by a new street, that Hugh might see the men at work; and in this way at last they got to the school.

Mr. Rowe came out to meet them, and kind-ly took Hugh in his arms into the house, and gave him a seat near to him-self; and all that were in the school felt pleas-ed to see Mr.

Rowe so kind to Hugh. And, from that time, John drew his bro-ther to school every day.

Hugh got on so fast, that in four years from that time he was able to help Mr. Rowe teach all the young boys; for this Mr. Rowe paid him a small sum; which Hugh gave to his kind pa-rents.

The six-pence that they did not want for the cart, Hugh laid out in buy-ing a book of the nice prints he used to cut, and gave it to John. And John took great care of this book for Hugh's sake.



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