

PRICE SIXPENCE.

PICTURE

STORIES

BY
MISS COLQUHOUN.

Edinburgh:

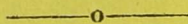
JAMES TAYLOR, 31. CASTLE STREET.

London: HAMILTON, ADAMS & CO.

Glasgow: D. BRYCE & CO.

1864

TO THE YOUNG READER.



THE following Stories were written, as a puzzle, for my little godson, Hubert Revell Reade, and also with the hope that they may not be without some little instruction.

It has been suggested that their publication might contribute to the amusement of many young friends about the same age; and I can only say, that nothing would be more gratifying to me if such be the case.

To the inquiry which may be asked, "Are the Stories true?" I am happy to be able to reply, "Yes." The young reader may perhaps find some difficulty in making out some parts of the Stories, but I hope that they will not easily say, "I give it up." "Try again," and without help, and, with a little patience, I think most of my young friends will have *wit* enough to discover what the pictures represent.

Unseen Danger.

The rebellion in India of 1857 is so  remembered,

that I need not  your feelings with a description

of the millions of acre, with a    ful of our 

graced with   ions of  and with such multitude

in so unequal a combat. An  who had   d

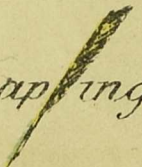
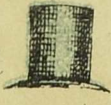
all the hardships and   ies  umerable

ended by this war, still remained in India after   ce was restored. Having to go to a

distance   to  ise some means of de 

he set off in a   ried by four  ers.

leaving his wife at home. A brother  of the same

   hapening that  day to pay her a visit,

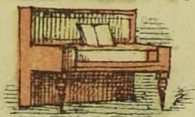
found her outside the



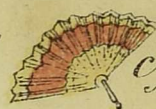
d under a



playing on the



And oh!



cy his

horror



called a Copra



ella,

close behind her with



erect, and waving it in

time, as if ench



ed by the music. He rem



ed at

every pause she made, its

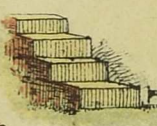


inflated with rage as if

going to



her. With noiseless



he cr



behind the



and f



ing the rep



's w



if she s

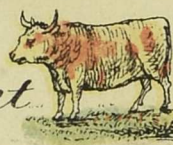


ed, called "play on, play on." She sup-

posing him a



iac, or int



ed by his late

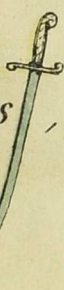


ations, in terror obeyed. "Play on" still cried he,

and



ing forward drew his

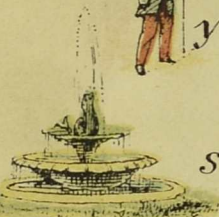
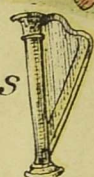
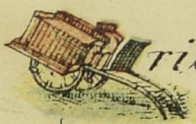
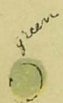
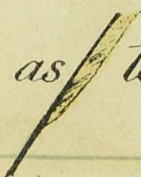


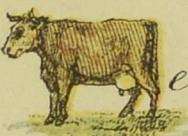
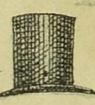
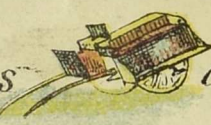
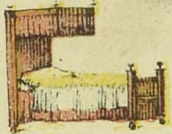
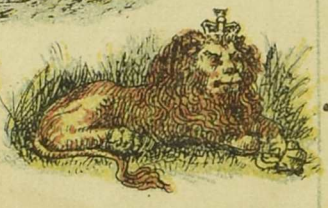
, and with one stroke

cut off its

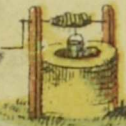
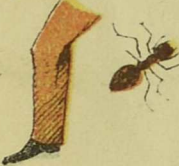
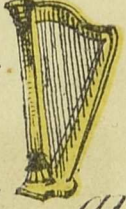
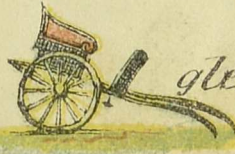


African Convert's Story.

 y  s ago, when a  my  er sent me
to a  supplied by a sp, which  n  our
 beneath the shade of a  t  about
 high, with flat  y , its  being  ed with
 s  like , to b her water in a  - our only ,
One day her little  rier  under a  and
being awoke by the  s  d an  elope which is
one of the most  titut and e  of the  kind browsing
at a  s  n  me. But turning round on the other side
 do  th   ? A   ing the  ocent
creature in  ly, like a  pouncing on a  . One g
at me was death, for should it  the  elope, it would
likely sp at me.  s  like an as leaf, and s ed

up, whilst the   bounded into the air at
 his victim.    ed off like an  from a  nor rel  d
 my speed till safe in our . Not long after 
 and other  ous beasts were seen pr  ing about the 
 and   &c. s  ing over it. A n  ious
 smell was also percep  indi  ing t  rion
 was n  but no cause ap  ed to account for it or
 the presence of  of evil o . At length after
 a s  ch. the   case was found in his
 t  y , stuck fast in the m  of s or 
 on the , having  n caught thus 
 in his sp  at the  elope. Never  be ef  d
 from my  a  ful sense of this rem  able
 esc  from the  of the  .

Tricky Tom.


 A was so  unate as to d  in
 an e  sion in a  tiful 
 One day taking a  ble with his 
 and with a  on his  to  ry
 in, p  ing through a s  ble
 field he put a  into her  and
 co  d her to c  it into a  by a
 corn  . She was  enough to be
 ed by him, w  out  ded a
 sw  of  , and with  as s  as
 stung her  till it s  ed and
 her  were  ed up. The little
 ed at some distance, and  gled

and  ered with delight  see her

ho  d, tell s  ped by his  er, who

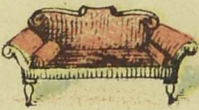
 ly reproved him for his unf  ing and

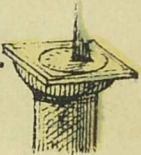
w  on sport at his  's ex/se, though he sel  ly

esc  d himself Meanwhile the 

ap  ed irri  and al  ed the pain

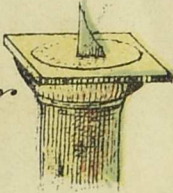
was un  able So they laid her on

a  hed her  , made a w 

cor  for her to  and in a short

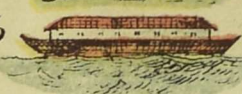
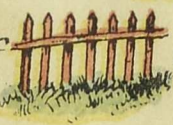
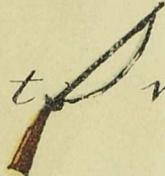
time she got  again. If my young

reader would like  h  w  this

 ful cor  was. I   ure

him it was not a  of 

Canine Sagacity.

In a  in France some  ed a 
 to a  's  to tor  t it Off ran the
 gr  ing, b  ing, and dra  the
 tling behind him straight to the
 w  ce it had once followed its
 cr, w  he had likewise  n  sted
 by them, and there got re  So did
 the poor dog. The magist  e  ly
 said that tho not a  ital of  to t
 who had  ly be  to t  with the f  ings
 of animals, it was an edu  ion and
 prepa  ion for the  And t 

com ded them to be put in under

and and fed on cold a and

and water, threatning t the

next time he them there charged

with a like ardly trick he would

order all to be s ed with

a of



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