



HARRISON

LONDON: DEAN AND SON, 31, LUDGATE-HILL.

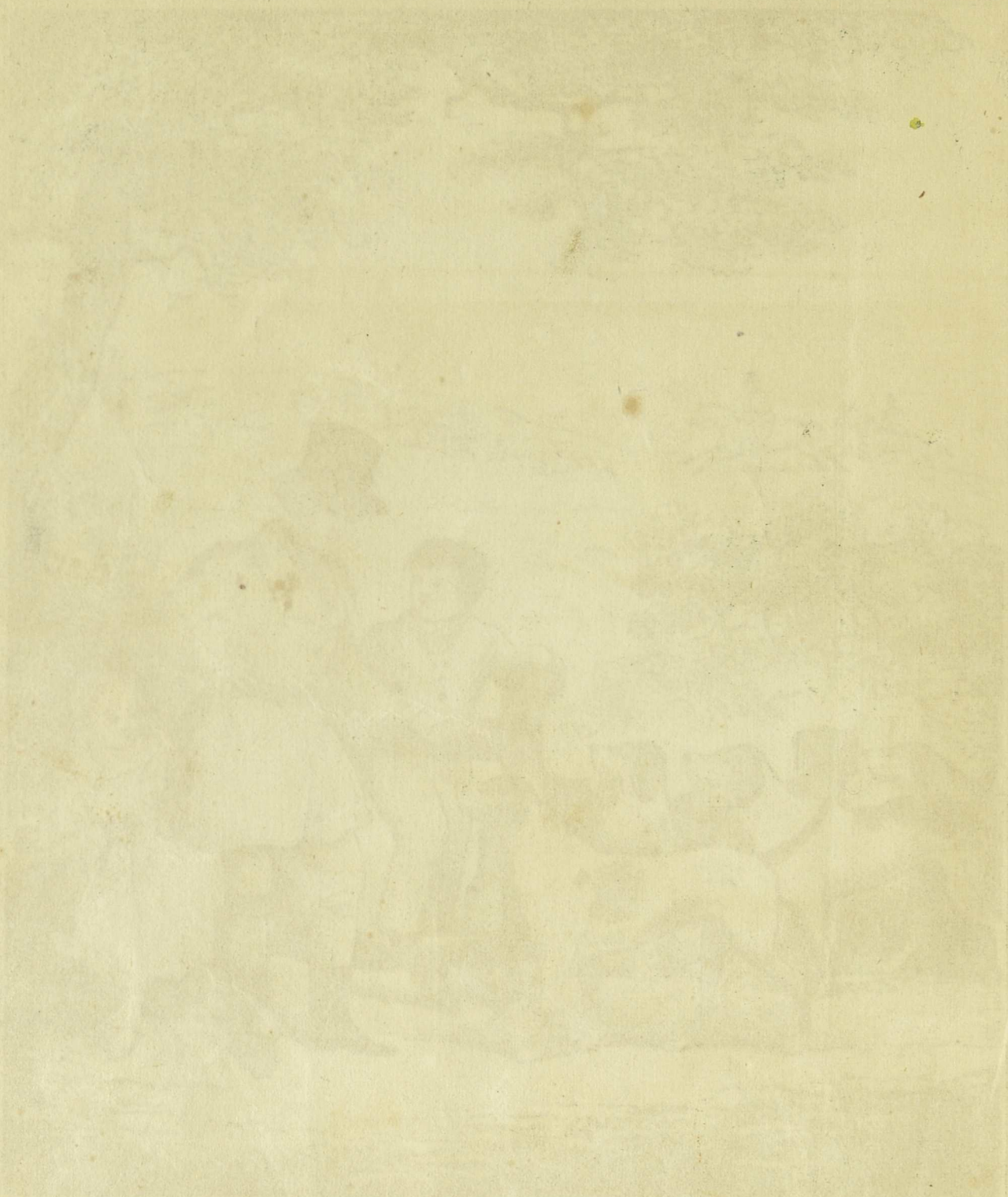
LITTLE MAY AND HER BROTHER.



LONDON: DEAN AND SON, 31, LUDGATE-HILL, LATE OF THREADNEEDLE-STREET.



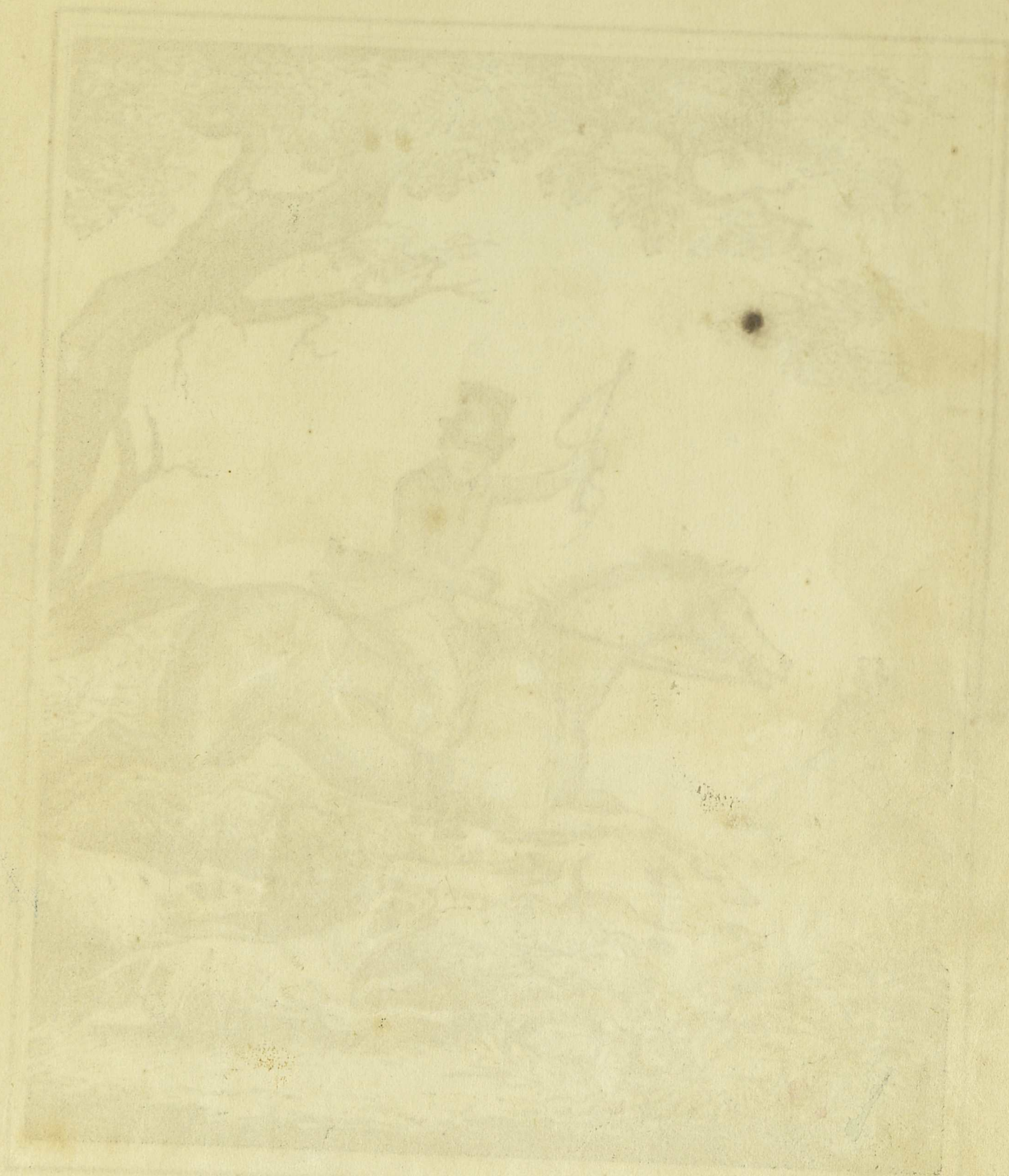
LITTLE MAY and her brother, Henry Osmond, went with their papa to see his dogs, before they started for the hunt, and little May seemed very much pleased with them. "Dear brother," she said, "why do not you love them as I do? see how tame they seem." And she ran behind their papa, calling first to one, and then to another, telling them to be good dogs, and



THE END OF THE WORLD

LITTLE MAY and her brother Henry
were with her father to see the
day started for the land, and little
Henry's heart was with them. "Will
you do not love them as I do?" said
the old man, looking at the children
and then to another, looking them to the good night.

to send me a letter but I did not
reply out of laziness.
Her brother Henry, who was about four years older
than Mary, could not help smiling at her, and said, "Joe,
if you have done speaking, I will answer your
question; for you asked me why I did not love papa's



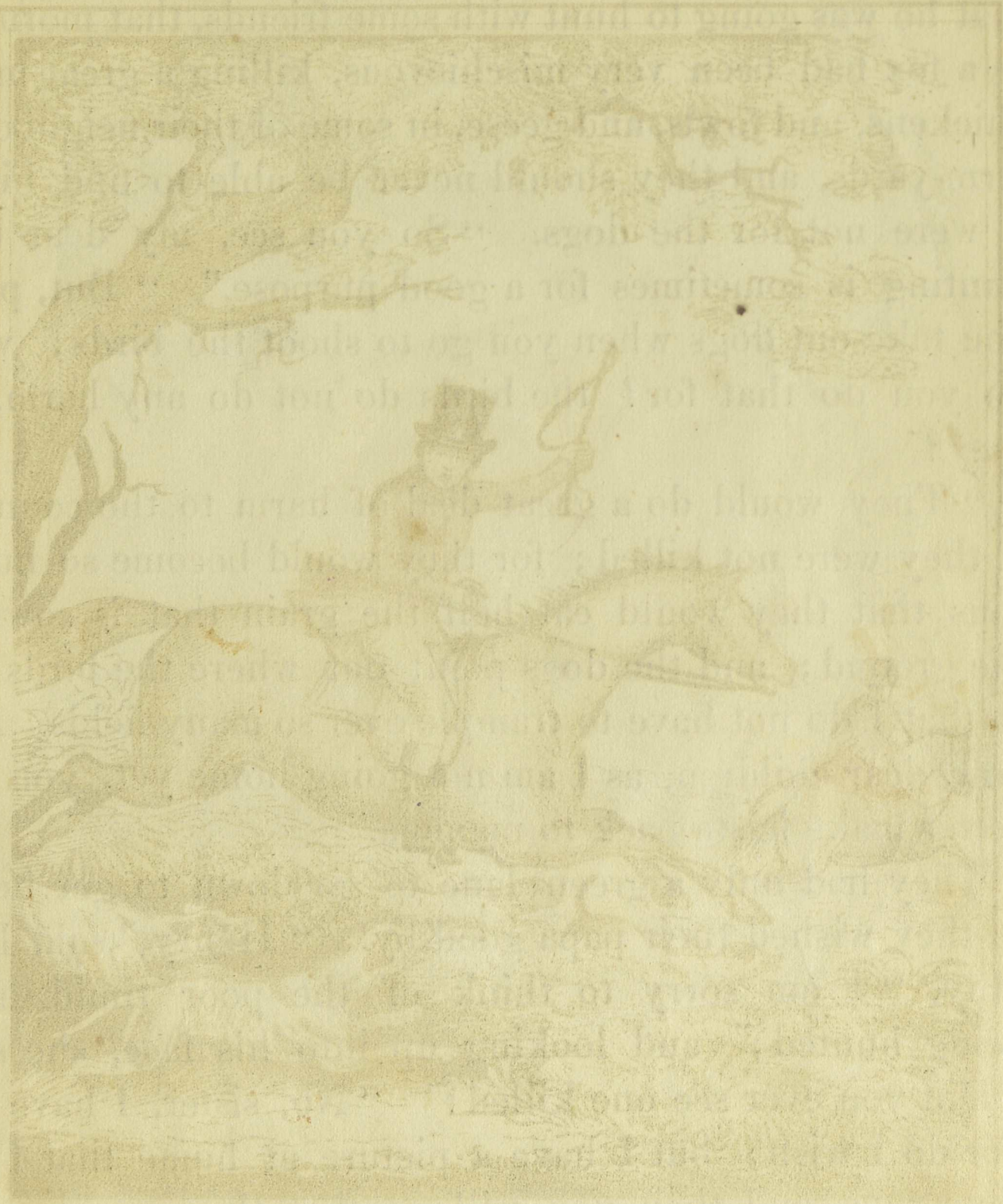
to you. I do like him very much indeed.
I am sure you should find the poem

to be sure and do what her papa bid them, when they were out hunting.

Her brother Henry, who was about four years older than May, could not help smiling at her, and said, "Now, sister, if you have done speaking, I will answer your question; for you asked me why I did not love papa's



dogs as well as you do. I do like them very much indeed, but always feel sorry they should hunt the poor little



hares, for it seems so cruel; and when I think of that, I do not care for them."

Papa, who was listening to his children, felt pleased to notice the kind disposition of his little boy; and told him that it was necessary sometimes to hunt for the fox, and that he was going to hunt with some friends, that morning, as a fox had been very mischievous, killing a great many chickens, and fowls, and geese, in some of their neighbours' farm-yards, and they should never be able to find him if it were not for the dogs. "So you see, my dear boy, hunting is sometimes for a good purpose." "But, papa, you take out dogs when you go to shoot the birds; what do you do that for? the birds do not do any harm, do they?"

"They would do a great deal of harm to the country, if they were not killed; for they would become so numerous that they would eat half the grain that is sown in the ground; and the dogs point out where the birds are, so that I do not have to trample over so many fields. And now, dear children, as I am not going home yet, you had better make haste back to mamma."

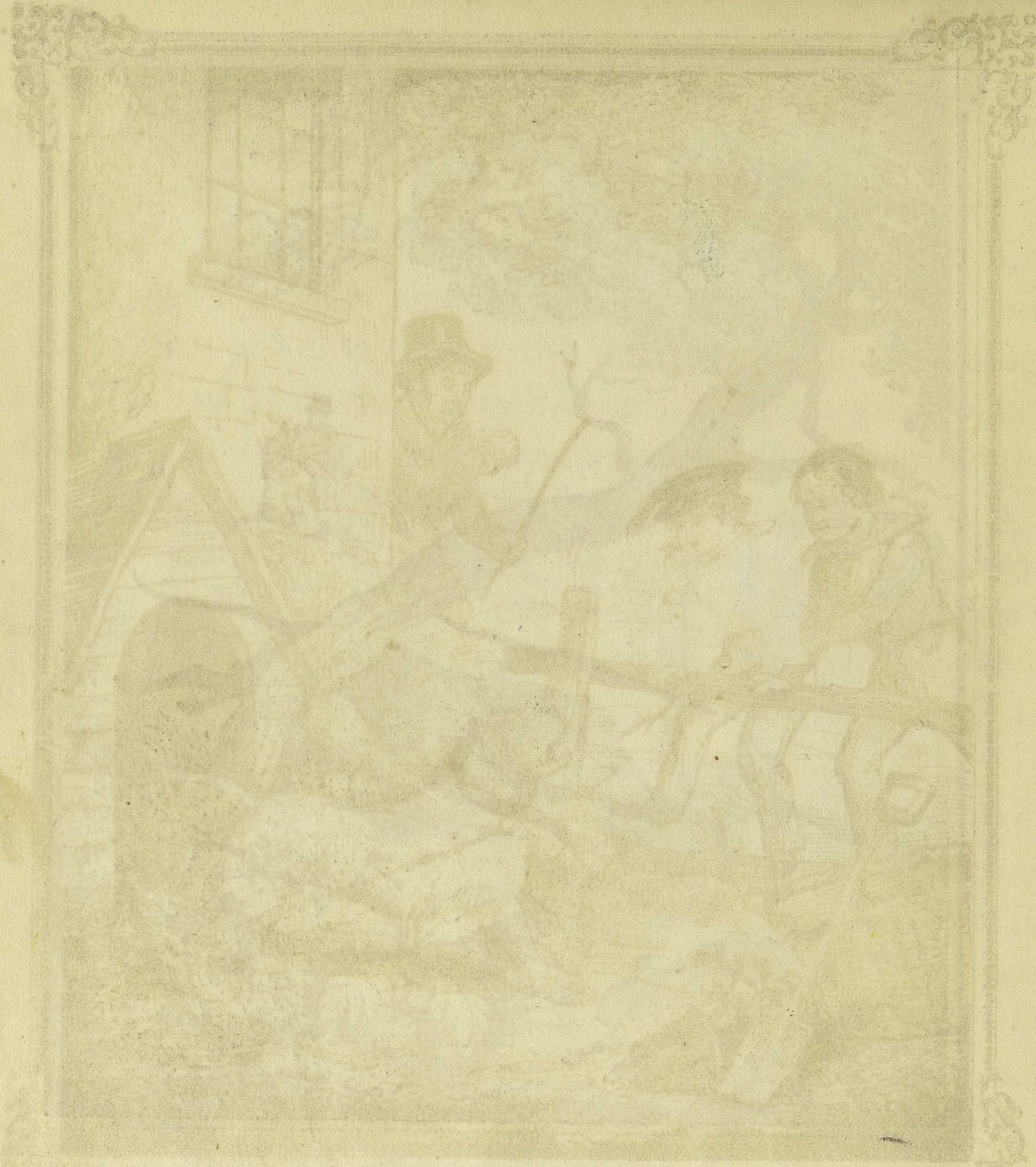
They had only a green lane to go down to get home, so they wished their papa good-by. "Henry," said little May, "I am sorry to think of the poor timid hares being hunted;" and looking up into his face, she said, "Did you ever see one killed?" "No, sister, I have not, nor do I wish; but I have a picture at home that I will shew you, and then you will see that the same dogs are not used for hunting the fox as for coursing the hare; for in my picture, there are two greyhounds coursing the hare. They run swiftly and can see well, and that is the reason



why greyhounds are chosen; for the poor hare runs very very fast, when pursued by the dogs, as you may suppose it is very much frightened."

"Poor little hare," said May, "I shall always think of you when I look at the dogs again; but as they are good in some things, I shall love them for that; will not you, Harry?"

As soon as they returned home, they went into the parlour, and as Henry was shewing his sister the picture



of the two girls, and they thought they were meeting him
backing, and when they saw that they both ran to see what he
was, and the man in the top hat, and the man in the top hat
then, when he saw the girls, he said, "What are you doing?"
old, and the man in the top hat, and the man in the top hat
railings, and poor old, which was the same as
though it was meant to give me some thing to do, and
to make some one else think that I was a man, and which



of the two greyhounds, they heard their large mastiff dog barking, and so loudly, that they both ran to see what he was barking for. The gardener had got there before them, and found two naughty boys teasing the faithful old creature, for they were pretending to get over the railings; and poor Fido, which was the dog's name, thought they meant to get over, so he barked very loudly, to make some one hear him, for he was chained up, which

was a good thing for the motherly dog, or he would have
been there for trying to come into the mother's house
The gentleman, who had a stick in his hand, told them
they did not go away, and he was not of course, but
he would restrain the dog, who would bite them. The
lady called to them and said it was very well, and
then she said, they then went away, and said to
them very sorry for what they had done.
A dog was walking away, then, and to him she
that he had seen the dog should have been told that
for he had lost all of all the dogs, because he had
lost one of their paper's house and grounds.
The mother and sister ran into the garden, and
told their sister that all they had seen, and then they
had been sitting about, since they left their room to
go away, and then which led from their house into
the garden, and then paper's dog.
The sister, after it was
to go, but she did not look
into the garden, but into the
dog, and told her that the
little creature, although it was
is not so small, was a little
in its way, as any of the other
dogs, and she was going to
it would not hurt any one, but
only bark, and it would
to go to her, and enough, if any person entered the garden
who ought not to come there, and should that dog
any one to his assistance, he would try to make him

was a good thing for the naughty boys, or he would have bitten them for trying to come into his master's house. The gardener, who had a stick in his hand, told them if they did not go away directly, and leave off teasing Fido, he would unchain the dog, who would bite them. And Henry called to them and said it was very wicked to tease dumb animals; they then went away, and said they were very sorry for what they had done.

As they were walking away, Henry said to little May, that he felt sorry the boys should have teased faithful Fido, for he loved him best of all the dogs, because he took so much care of their papa's house and grounds.

The brother and sister ran into the parlour again, to tell their sister Jane all they had seen, and what they had been talking about, since they left their mamma to go down the green lane which led from their house into the fields, to see their papa's dogs.



Their sister, after listening to all they had to say, took into her lap, her little spaniel dog, and told them that this little creature, although so pretty and so small, was as useful, in its way, as any of the other dogs, and she was glad to say, it would not hurt any one, but only bark; and it would take care to bark loud enough, if any person entered the house who ought not to come there; and should that not bring any one to his assistance, he would then, to make some



one hear him, run up stairs and scratch at the door of a room where one of the family slept.

Little May then said she thought her sister's spaniel was the best of all the dogs they had, as it would warn people of danger without biting them.

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