PICTORIAL LESSON BOOK,

NO. II.,

FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS AND FAMILIES.

EDINBURGH: JOHN MENZIES.
LONDON: W. S. ORR & CO., AMEN CORNER.

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PICTORIAL LESSON BOOK,

NO. II.,

FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS AND FAMILIES;

By GEORGE HAMILTON, M.D., FALKIRK,

AUTHOR OF "RUDIMENTS OF ANIMAL PHYSIOLOGY,"
IN MESSRS CHAMBERS' EDUCATIONAL COURSE.

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MDCCCXLIX.

INTRODUCTION.

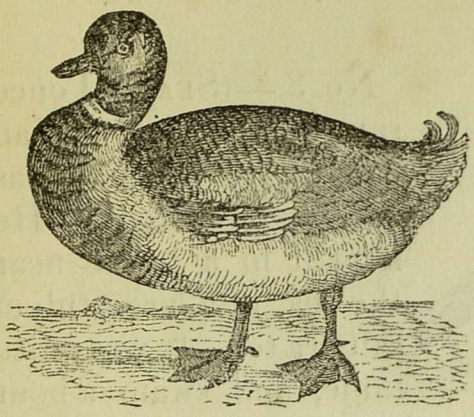
The Author of this little Work has been in the habit of telling little stories to his children, about animals and different objects, so that now, "Tell me a story, Pa," has come to be their usual request, when they want something amusing. These stories have suggested a good many of the following Lessons.

Children almost never tire of hearing well-told stories, especially when they are set off by modulations of the voice, imitations of what is being described, and gesticulations. To keep their interest fixed, the principal circumstances requiring attention seem to be—1st, stimulating their curiosity by picturesque verbal descriptions or pictorial representations; or, better still, where it can be done, by showing them the thing described; 2d, exciting their feeling of the wonderful and marvellous, always an active part of the child's mental nature; 3d, tickling their sense of the humorous, which is usually in them broad and practical; 4th, appealing to their gentler sympathies, their combative propensities, and other feelings in due proportions, and in accordance with their activity in early life. In using these agencies, for the instruction of the young, simplicity, both in style and matter, is so essential, that it may be said, emphatically, that he who would teach children rightly, must become, as it were, a child himself.

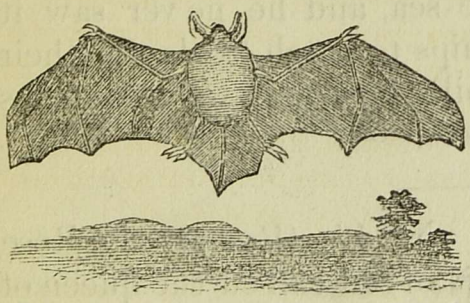
Keeping the above-mentioned principles in view, an attempt has been made, in this Second "Pictorial Lesson Book," to make the Lessons such as will incite the child to read them—the attainment of ease in *Reading* being one of the chief objects contemplated. It has been found occasionally difficult to avoid using longer words than could be wished, but this will be found a smaller evil than it at first sight appears to be, if the child be not unnecessarily teazed, by being made to spell much when reading.

In order to give both the proper pronunciation and full effect to the matter of each lesson, the Author would recommend the Teacher, in the first place, to read it over to the children. Any objects, drawings, or anecdotes, connected with the subjects spoken of, will be found wonderfully to increase their interest and instructiveness. As in the former Lessons, where words of more than one syllable occur, the syllables have been slightly divided.

LESSONS.

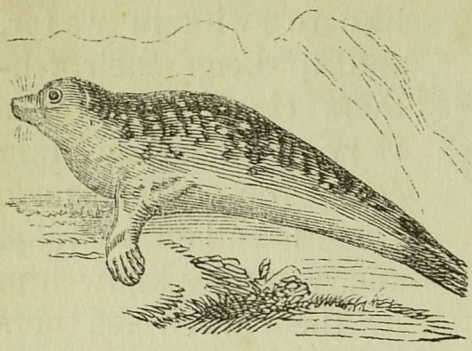


No. 1.—(Duck.) Ducks like to swim in water, and to keep their feathers clean. They are very glad when rain comes on. The male Duck is called a Drake, and you may know him by the curled feathers in his tail.

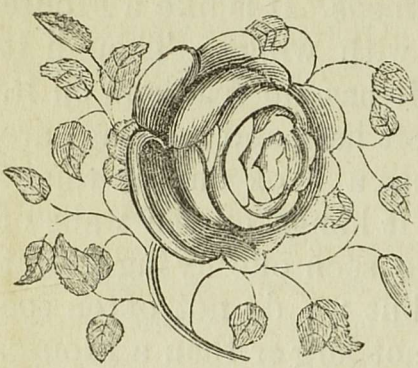


No. 2.—Bat.) You have all seen the Bat flying about before it is quite dark, looking for the Flies on which it feeds. It is like a Mouse with wings. Though it flies in the air, like a bird, it has no feathers on it. Its body is covered with soft hair, and its wings are made of a thin skin. It has a hook on the top of each of its wings, by which it hangs on the walls of dark holes or rooms. I have seen one flying about while the sun was shining, but we do not often see this. Our common Bat is not larger than a Mouse, but, in other places, there are Bats as big as a small Cat, with wings nearly two feet across. Some of these are called Vampires. They suck the blood of animals. In a place called Java, there are still larger Bats, which have wings about five feet across. These are very fond of fruit, and steal it from

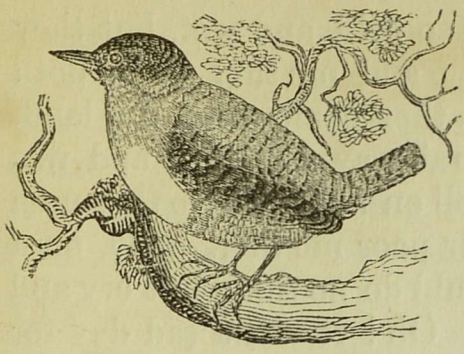
gar dens, when they can get at it. All Bats, like Mice or Cats, give suck to their young.



No. 3.—(Seal.) I once saw a Seal that a Man caught when it was a sleep on a rock. He kept it in a house near the sea, in a large tub of salt wa ter. It was quite tame, and swam a bout like a Dog; but, one day, when the Man was a way, and the door of the house was o pen, it jump ed out of the tub, and ran in to the sea, and he ne ver saw it a gain. Sail ors go in ships to catch Seals, for their fat, which is made in to oil. You may see their skins made in to Caps and Purses.



No. 4.—(Rose.) The Rose is of ten call ed the queen of flow ers; it looks so rich and smells so sweet. I like to see flow er-beds full of Rose bush es, and I am ve ry fond of the wild Ros es that grow by the road side. Is it not a pi ty there are not more of them? What a great ma ny kinds of Ros es I saw the o ther day! There were red, and white, and pink, and yel low, and pur ple ones, and ma ny o ther kinds. I wish we had some of them, for our gar den. There is a fine per fume made from Rose leaves, which is call ed Ot tar of Ros es.

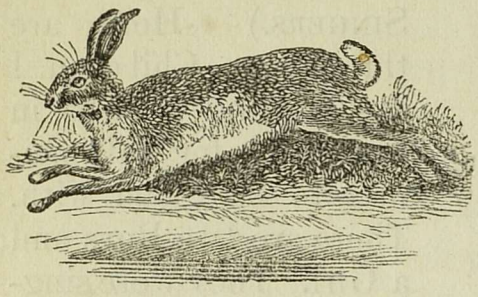


No. 5.—(Wren.) The little Wren hops about in the bushes. It is the smallest bird we have, but there are birds smaller still in other places. There are Humming Birds, some of which are not bigger than a Bee, and the feathers of some of these are green, and blue, and red, and other pretty colours. The Wren builds a neat little nest, with a small hole in the side of it, to enter by.

No. 6.—(Ballad Singers.) Here are three poor Children I saw singing ballads in the street, for half-pennies to buy food with. There are two Boys and a Girl. They were singing a Christmas Carol, but I fear there was not a good Christmas dinner for them when they went home. Their clothes were ragged, and it was very cold. I gave the little Boy a penny, and they were very glad, for they said they had got nothing to eat all that day. I asked them why their parents

sent them to beg in a day so cold and wet, but they told me that their father and mother were both dead. They said their father came from Ireland. He worked in a deep railway cutting, and was killed by a stone, which fell on him. The other men brought him home to their poor mother, dead, on a board. After that, she could do nothing but cry and moan, and she died also. Oh! it was a sad day for them all when that unlucky stone fell on their father.

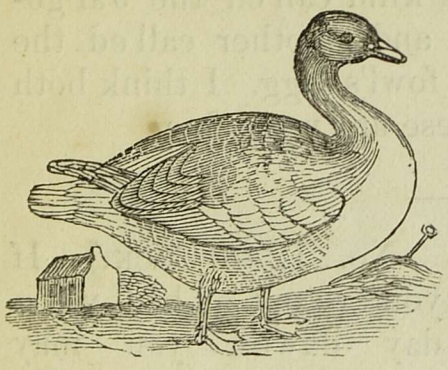
There are many little Boys and Girls, like these, whose fathers and mothers are dead, and who have no one to care for them, and no house to live in. We should think of this, and be kinder to them than we sometimes are.



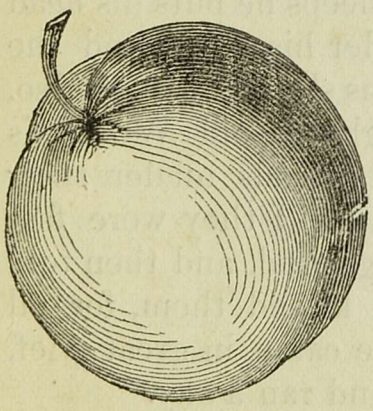
No. 7.—(Hare.) What shall I tell you! When we were walking in the fields, a Hare started up, and our little Dog Birky saw it, and ran after it, crying yelp, yelp, yelp. He ran very fast, but the Hare ran faster, and beat him. There are small Dogs, called Harriers, which run after Hares, and catch them, but they run with their noses to the ground, and smell the Hare's feet; so that, though the Hare runs away from them at first, they keep running on, and tire it out at last, and kill it.

No. 8.—(Star.) We were in the Garden when it was growing dark, and we saw first one bright Star, which papa told me was called

Venus, or the Morning and Evening Star, and then another bright one, which he said was called Jupiter; and, in a short time, we saw a great many others, which were not so bright, and which twinkled But, though these were not very bright, papa told me it was only because they are very, very far away. He said, that, if we were nearer to them, they would be as bright as the Sun. He told me, also, that God made all these Suns, as well as every little Boy and Girl, and that, if little Boys and Girls are not good, God is not pleased with them.

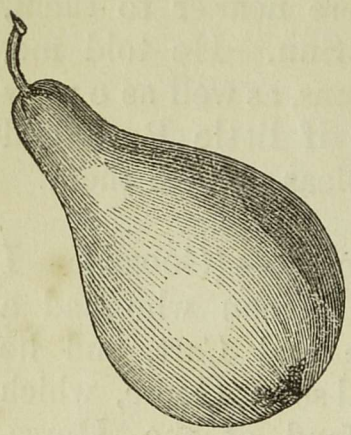


No. 9.—(Goose.) I knew a man who had a Horse and Cart, and he had also a Goose, which was fond of the Horse. When the Man went with his Horse and Cart to fetch coals, the Goose would often go with them a mile or more, and would then leave them and come home by itself. A fat Goose makes a good Christmas dinner.

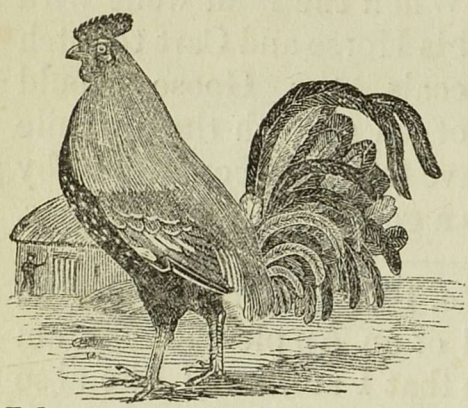


No. 10.—(Apple.) Are you fond of an Apple Pie? I am sure that I am, and I like also good juicy Apples to eat. The kinds called Please Lady, and the Ribston Pippin, are fine ones. Is it not very curious to see so many kinds of Apples sometimes growing on the same tree? Gardeners

make the trees do this by what they call graft ing. In the spring time, they take a slip from one tree, and fast en it with clay on an other tree, and the two then grow to ge ther. I think you must try to learn something about garden ing, when you are a lit tle old er.



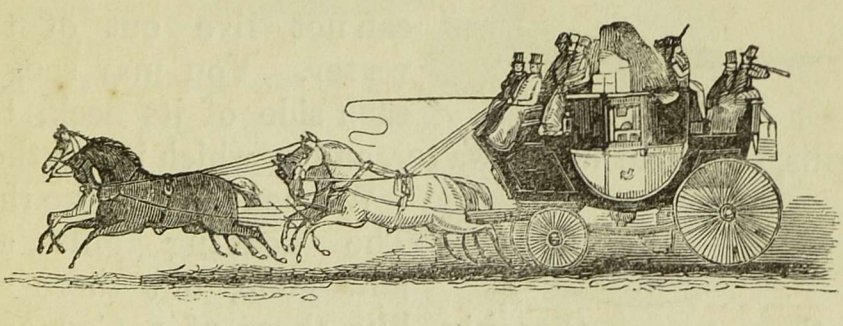
No. 11.—(Pear.) What kind of Pear do you like best? I like those kinds that are as sweet as ho ney, and that almost melt in the mouth. There is one kind call ed the Jar gonelle, and an other call ed the Muir fowl's Egg. I think both of these are ve ry fine.



No. 12.—(Cock.) If you are out of bed when day dawns, you may hear the Cock crow. He does not like to sleep when it is light. When he sleeps he puts his head un der his wing, and the Hens sleep this way also. I knew a trick y Boy, who caught an old Wo man's Cock and Hens, and put their heads un der their wings, and whirl ed them round till they were fast a sleep. He laid them on the ground, and then told the old Wo man some one had kill ed them, for all their heads were off. When she came, in great grief, to lift them, they jump ed up and ran a way.

No. 13.—(Spider.) Some Spiders are as small as a pin's head, and others are as large as a Mouse. When little Flies get into their webs, they soon kill them; but if a Wasp gets caught in one of their webs, he is not so soon killed, for, when the Spider comes near, he gets stung, and he does not like that. As soon as the Wasp has twisted the web all round his legs, and has worn himself out, the Spider comes out of his hole, and kills and eats him.

No. 14.—(Mail Coach.)

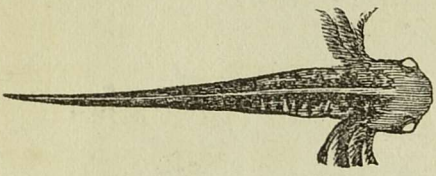


There the Mail Coach goes, with its four sprightly Horses, and the Coachman crack, cracking his whip, and the Guard behind blowing his horn. How they rattle along, all the people opening their doors and windows to look after them. See what a lot of luggage they have fastened on the top of the Coach, and look how full the Coach is, with passengers. No doubt, some of these people are going to visit their friends—perhaps they have not seen them for a long, long time; and, very likely, their sisters, or their brothers, or their cousins will be coming to meet them, and will be very happy to see them. In that great lot of luggage,

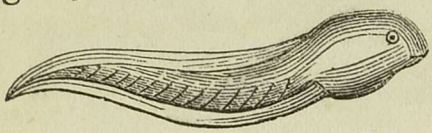
too, I think there will be some nice things, which the passengers are taking with them.

We do not see so many coaches with four Horses now as we used to do, for people like railways better, as they go quicker on them; but I like very much a ride on the top of a coach, on a fine day.

No. 15.—(Tadpoles.) In the spring time the Frog lays a great many eggs. It lays many hundreds. You know that the young Frog is at first called a Tad pole. Here is a magnified view of one, a week or two after it has come out of the egg.



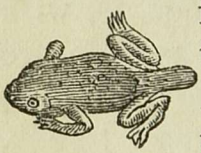
It is then a Fish, and it cannot live out of the water. You may see, at each side of its neck, the gills, that float in the water, and by which it breathes.



We next find it like this. The floating gills are now gone, but there are others under the skin, like those of a Cod or a Herring.

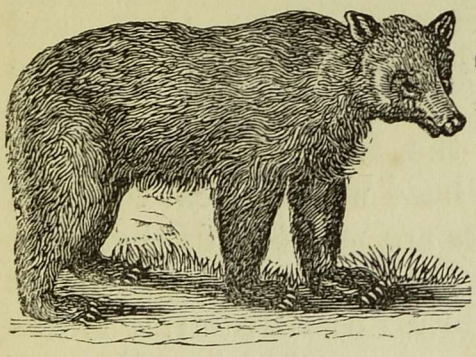
In a little while more, as we see here, the legs begin to grow.

In about three months after being hatched, we find that the gills are gone, and it has then lungs to breathe by, as we have. Its hind legs are now also seen, and its tail has nearly fallen off, as you see here.



At last we find it a little Frog, jumping about on the ground, or swimming in the water. Here it is.

All these changes are very curious and wonderful, but they are only those seen on the outside; and, when you come to read more about this animal, you will find that many other changes have been taking place in its inside, at the same time.



No. 16. — (Bear.) There was a young Man who lived near us, and he could not get any work, and he went away, far over the sea, to America, and he got work there. He wrote home many letters to his father, to tell him about the wild place where he lived. He said, my dear brother James used to be very fond of bird-nesting. If he were here, he would see, near the house where I live, a Bear's nest, with two young ones in it.

The Bear gets very fat, and sleeps nearly the whole winter. Men hunt it with Dogs, and shoot it, for its flesh, of which they make hams, and for its skin, which makes as good a cover as a blanket. I saw a very fine, tall Indian, with his wife, whom he called a Squaw, and four sons, and they all slept in Bears' skins, and they said they kept them very warm.

Cruel men used, long ago, to bait Bears with Dogs, but they cannot do so now. They muzzled the Bear, and made a large ring, with their Dogs, round it. They then let the Dogs run at the Bear. If he got hold of one of them, he gave it a good squeeze, hugging it, and grunt, grunting.

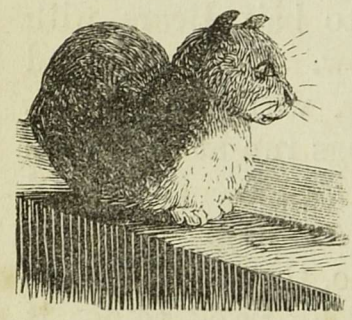
Once, a good many years since, there was a Man who kept a Bear for baiting, and he used to let it

lie at his fire side, like a Dog. He was not a fraid of it, for he had a large Dog that could mas ter it. This Dog had learn ed to seize the Bear by the paw, which made it quick ly turn on its back. One day, when the Dog was a way, the Man and the Bear had a quar rel, and the Bear fell on him and kill ed him.

Men catch young Bears and tame them, and take them a bout muz zled, mak ing them dance to mu sic. We saw one danc ing on its hind legs be fore our win dow, and the Man e ve ry now and then gave it a rap on the head with a stick, to make it look sharp. These Bears are most ly of the Brown kind. There is al so the Black Bear, and the great Grizz ly Bear, and the White Po lar Bear, that swims in the sea a mong the ice.

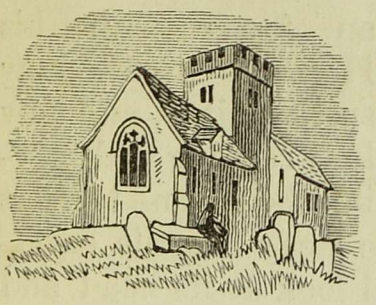
Bears are good climb ers. They climb with great ease up high trees, or they will mount to the top of a long pole.

No. 17.—(Watch.) I should like ve ry much to have a Watch, for then I should be able to tell other Boys what o'clock it is. I think I will lay by all the money which I get, un til I am able to buy a good one. Per haps mam ma will give me some thing to help me.



No. 18.—(Cat.) There sits Puss, watch ing a lit tle Mouse, that has been scrape, scrap ing with its teeth, to make a hole in the cup board, where we keep our cheese. It will need to take care, else our Tom will catch it, for it is not of ten that a Mouse

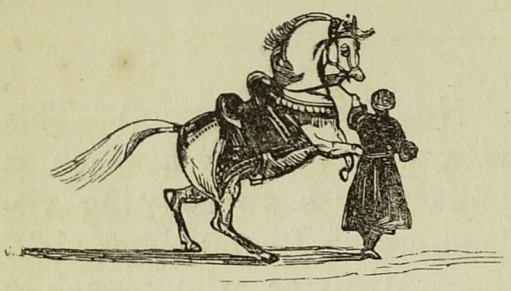
gets off when he springs at it. I saw him, only this morning, put his paw in behind a bottle, and bring out a great big one. Oh! he was proud, and he ran away, and he would not let me take it from him. Cats have long sharp claws, and their teeth are as sharp as their claws. The front teeth of Mice and Rats are sharp, too, but they are made like a chisel, that the Mouse and the Rat may be able to gnaw things with them. The next time you see a Mouse look at its teeth.



No. 19.—(Church.) This is a pretty Church, which is built near a sweetly ing village, which I sometimes visit. The Minister who preaches in it is a kind-hearted man, and does a great deal of good. All the Boys and Girls, and their fathers and mothers, are fond of him, for he wishes to make them all happy. How glad they are when they see him coming to speak with them, and how kind he is when any of them are sick. You are sure, then, to see him in their houses, praying with them and comforting them.

Round the Church we see the tomb-stones, telling the names of those who have died and have been buried underneath them. Look at that Woman sitting on one of them. Perhaps she is thinking of some dear Child who lies there in the cold grave. These tomb-stones tell all of us to waste none of our time idly, but to strive, while we have the means, to do all the good that lies in our power.

No. 20.—(HEAD.) Do you think that is a good Face? I do not. I think it looks rather a stupid Face. The nose is too long, and it looks a little red and snuffy. Really, I do not like that Face at all. The next time John draws a Face, he must make a better one. Susan says she never could fall in love with a Face like that.



No. 21. — (ARAB AND HORSE.) Here is an Arab with his Horse. See how spirited it is, and how it is rearing and pawing the ground! What a fine small head, with its wide fiery nostrils snorting the air! A Jockey would look at its head and say, "Why, it will go into a tankard."

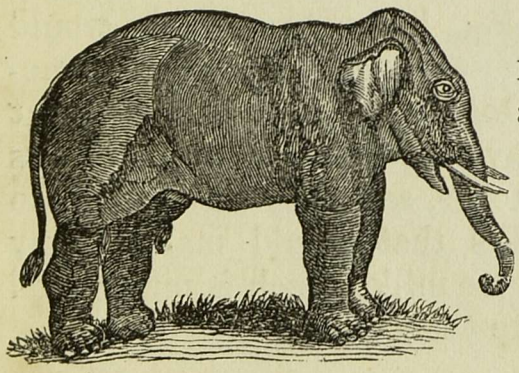
Arabian Horses have long been thought the finest in the world, and our own best Horses all came out of this stock. Is it not curious, that one of the very best that ever came here, was got drawing a water-cart in Paris? It must have been sent as a present from some Barbary Prince to the French King, and, after that, been put away as of no use.

When an Arab has got a fine Mare, nothing almost will make him part with her. She is more to him than lands and riches are to us. She lives in his tent, or eats the sweet grass round it, and comes to him when he calls her. She ran, while a Foal, with his Boys, and played with them, like a

Dog, and she has carried him across the sandy desert like the flight of a Swallow. He pats her on the neck; he speaks to her, and calls her his jewel, and the light of his eyes. Never, never, he says, while you and I live, shall we part.

No. 22.—(Fish.) You said you liked a fried Fish. Did you notice what a large roe that one we ate to-day had? I think, if all those little things like pins' heads are the Fishes' eggs, as you know we were told, when they are hatched, Fishes must have plenty of young ones. I dare say it must be in this way that the shoals of Herrings we have heard of, come to be so large. I saw you take off from the roe the swimming bladder. You know we saw John blow one up with air, as, he told us, the Fish did when it wished to rise in the water.

Fishes have very sharp teeth in their jaws, and also on the sides of their mouths, and even in their throats, which you may feel with your finger, and all their teeth point down their throats, so that, when one of them catches hold of a smaller Fish, the teeth hold it fast. Fishes do not chew what they catch; they swallow it at once.



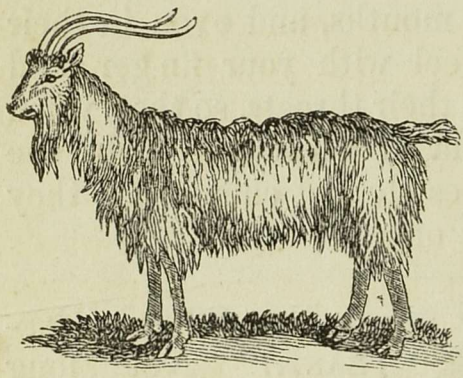
No. 23. — (Elephant.) Not long ago we saw an Elephant in this town, that walked so quick that the Boys had to run to keep up with him. One bad Boy

prick ed him with some sharp thing, and he got in to a great rage, and lift ed up his trunk, and struck a Man, who was close by, such a blow, that he near ly kill ed him. He must have thought that the Man had prick ed him.

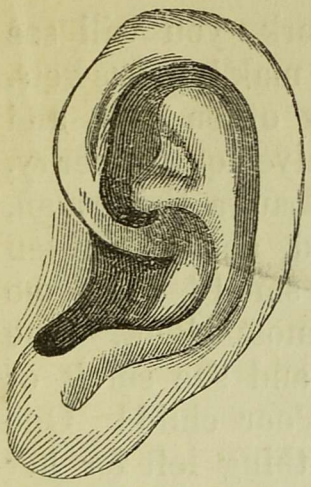
The E le phant al most ne ver lies down. He sleeps on his feet. His neck is so short, that if he had not a trunk he could not ea si ly get food. The next time you see one, no tice what a great ma ny things he can do with his trunk.

I saw, some time a go, in a mu se um, the bones of an E le phant, or his ske le ton, and the ske le ton of the Man who us ed to be his keep er, sit ting on his neck, as he did when both were a live.

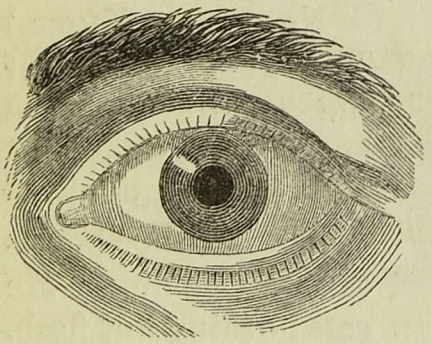
E le phants are hunt ed for their tusks, from which the i vo ry han dles of our kni ves and forks are made.



No. 24. — (Goat.) How the Dog bark ed at yon Goat with the long beard! Did you see how the Goat got on his hind legs e ve ry time the Dog came near? If the Dog had not run off, he would have got it. Sometimes I have seen a Dog that could make a Goat run, but there are ma ny that can not do so. Goats like to climb a mong rocks, and they do not fear to look down from heights that would make ma ny peo ple gid dy. They give milk, which is much used by sick peo ple, to make them strong.



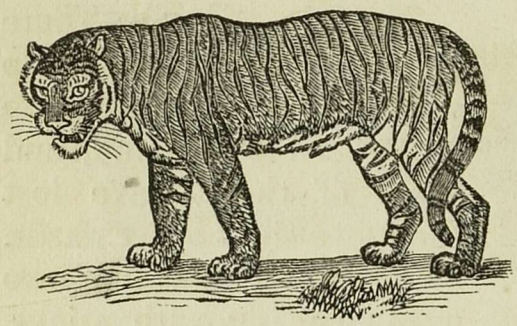
No. 25.—(Ear.) We hear with our Ears, and we should be very grateful to God that he has made us so, for there are many little Boys and Girls that can not hear at all; and, as they can not hear, they can not speak either. They are called dumb children. If they go to the Deaf and Dumb School, they can, in time, learn to say some words, by looking at their Teacher when he speaks, but not so well as we are able to do. They learn quickly, however, to use their fingers in making letters and words, and, in this way, they can speak to each other. Poor things! it makes one very sorry to see such clever children so helpless.



No. 26.—(Eye.) There are also children that do not see. Some of these have been born blind, and some of them have lost their eye-sight afterwards. I knew of two Boys, who were fencing with sticks, and one of them thrust his stick into the eye of the other, and he never saw with it again. How shocking it would be for us to think that we should never see any of our friends, or the fresh green trees or hedges, or the sun, or the stars, or any of the sweet wild flowers we gather in the fields! And yet, blind people often seem very happy. If you

go to the pla ces where they work, you will see them spin ning, and sew ing, and mak ing bas kets, and ma ny o ther things, and they of ten sing, and play the vi o lin, and make them selves quite mer ry.

Did you e ver hear of poor dear Lau ra Bridg man, who is deaf, and dumb, and blind, and has e ven near ly lost the sen ses of taste and smell? For some years, we may say her life was al most blank. She saw no thing, she heard no thing, and she smelt or tast ed al most no thing ei ther. Poor child! One would have thought there was no thing left for her but to die. And yet, she can now sew, and knit, and has e ven learn ed to read and speak by signs. She has had a good kind Teach er, and she knows it, and loves him. When you are old er, you must read a bout her, and, when you do so, I am sure you will like her, and be sor ry for her too.



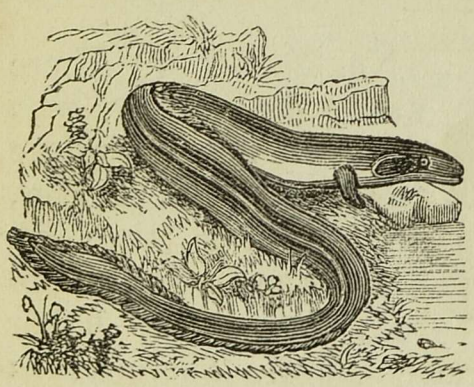
No. 27.—(Tiger.) The Ti ger is one of the most sa vage beasts we know of, and he is so strong that few o ther beasts can match him. He eats no thing but flesh. He does not hunt his prey by the scent, like the Wolf or the Dog, nor does he bold ly meet his e ne my, like the Li on, but he skulks and hides him self, and lies in wait, like a Cat, till he can spring on it and kill it. A stroke of his paw will break a Man's skull.

In In di a, Ti gers are ve ry fierce. They of ten

carry off Sheep and Goats, and sometimes, also, the Men that are tending these, and they even come into villages, after it is dark, and carry off Boys and Girls, or Men and Women. A large Tiger will run away with a Man as easily as a Fox will carry off a Duck.

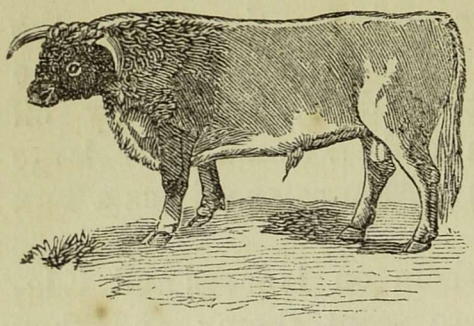
Men go out to hunt them on Horses and Elephants, and with Dogs to scent them; and they must take care to be well armed with spears, and guns, and pistols. They shoot them with balls, but it often takes many shots to kill one.

In India they used to catch Tigers in traps, and then make them fight with Elephants. The Elephant is his master when he can get near him. He strikes him down with his trunk, and then pins him to the ground with his long tusks.

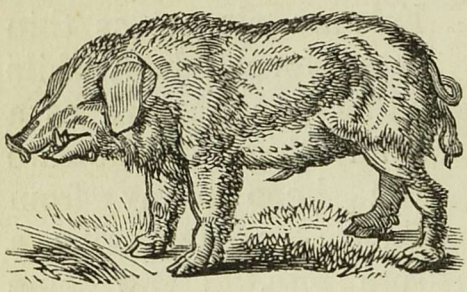


No. 28.—(Eel.) Some Eels are almost as thin as a Horse's hair, while others are as thick as a Man's thigh. Take care you keep away from them, for they give a sore bite. I saw some selling in our market, lately, that are caught in the sea, and are called Conger Eels. The Conger Eel can give a smart shock when it is touched, that would make you start; and there are Eels in America, that can give such shocks of this kind, that they will kill a Horse that goes into the water where they are.

Eels make fat food, but some people like them in pies. Collared Eels are thought a dainty dish.



No. 29. — (Bull.) Bulls are very wild beasts. You must take care not to go near any of them. One of them, not long ago, turned on an old man that I knew, who was driving him, and so tossed and gored this Man, with his long horns, that he died. Sometimes an iron ring is put through the Bull's nose, and a rope is tied to this to hold him, for he is very strong. I read of a wild one that ran through the streets and went into a Man's shop, by the door. He then ran round the counter, and went smash out at the window. That Man must have got a pretty fright from him.



No. 30.—(Pig.) There was a little Boy, who lived in a town where most people kept Pigs, and the Pigs then ran about the streets, as we see Dogs in other places, but they do not run so now. There was in this town an old Woman, who lived near the Boy, and she kept her own Pig's meat in a pail at the back of her house. Now, one of these Pigs, that ran about the streets, had found out where the meat was kept, and used to come, almost every night, and eat it all up, so that the poor Woman had nothing to give to her own Pig. She was very angry at this Pig, and came to the little Boy, and

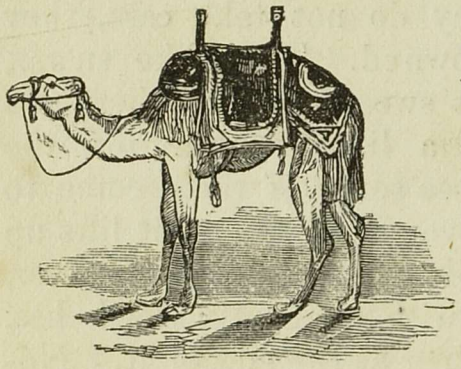
said to him, you and I shall watch to-night, and we shall have good thick sticks, and you shall run out upon the Pig when it is stealing, while I will go round about, and catch it when it is running away. So, they watched for it, and, when it came, out ran the Boy upon it, and laid on its back with his stick, before it could make off, while the old Woman came to catch it when it was running away. This Pig, however, was a strong Pig, and the old Woman had no chance with it, for it came against her, and upset her, and ran over her, and she had a sore tumble; but the Pig never came back to eat any more of her meat.

In other countries people let their Pigs run almost wild. They run in the woods in the day time, eating acorns and other things, but they come home at night, in droves, and each one knows its own sty. When winter comes, these people salt the Pigs' flesh, and send it in barrels to us to eat.

No. 31.—(Fly.) When it is cold the Flies creep into holes and hide themselves, and sleep till it is warm again. When the long days come, and the sun shines brightly, they come out of their holes, and fly about. Flies are fond of milk, but, when they do not take care, they fall into it and are drowned. They like sugar, too, or anything that is sweet. When there are many Flies, put down a little sugar on the table, and you will soon see some of them come to eat it. Notice one, and you will see how it lifts up a grain of the sugar, and turns it over, and over, sucking it all the time with its trunk, which has, you will see, a broad sucker at the end of it. No-

tice, too, its big eyes, which stand out from its head. You would think there are only two, but, when you look at them through a glass, you will find that it has many hundreds of eyes. It cannot move its eyes as we do; but just try if you can get your finger to touch it, before, or behind, or from the sides. You will not be able to do it, for it sees everywhere around it. Look up to the ceiling of the room, and you will very likely see some Flies walking or standing with their heads downwards. Could you do that? I think not: and I will tell you why. You have no suckers on your feet, as they have. With these suckers they keep fast hold of the ceiling, and they can walk about on it with ease. Some of them have also claws on their feet, with which they catch hold of any thing that the suckers will not fasten on.

You must have often seen what a great many white eggs Flies lay, on putrid meat, or on any thing of that kind. All these eggs turn into ugly Maggots, which crawl about and eat up the meat. When they grow big, each Maggot makes for itself a kind of nest, and in a short time comes out a young Fly.



No. 32.—(Camel.) The Camel is a patient beast, that the Arabs and the Turks use much for carrying loads, and for riding on, as we use Horses. We often read of Camels in the Bible, for the Jews also used

them. Camels thrive best in warm countries, but men sometimes bring them here, and show them for money. A year or two ago, we saw four Camels drawing a fine car through our streets, with men playing music in it. The Camels went nodding their heads and long necks, and all the people came crowding round, to see such a strange sight.

Camels chew the cud, like the Cow or the Sheep. They give milk, which the Arabs like, and they are very fond of their young ones. They are very useful to the Arabs, for they can go long journeys in the Desert, where water is very scarce, without drinking. They keep a store of water in one of their stomachs, and the Arabs sometimes, when in great want of it, have to kill them to get it.

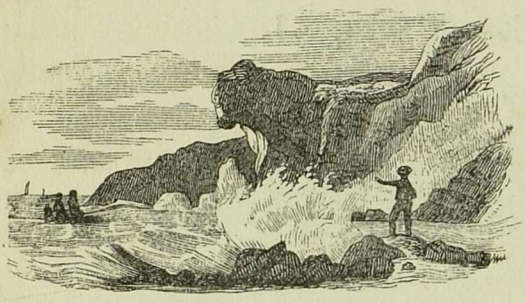
The Dromedary is like the Camel, but it has only one hump on its back, while the Camel has two.

No. 33.—(Gazelle.)

These two Men we see are Turks. They both wear Turbans on their heads, and they both have long beards. A Turk values his long, well-kept

beard, hanging down even to his girdle, more than almost anything he has, and almost no money would bribe him to shave it. One of the Men has got a sweet, gentle Gazelle for sale, and the other one wants to buy it, very likely, as a pet for his wife or his children; but they cannot agree as to the price. You see the bag full of money, which the one sitting on the ground has before him, and how intently the other one is looking at it. He would like to have the money, for he is poor; but, when he looks at the pretty gentle figure, and full soft eyes of his Gazelle, which his only child has fed every night and morning for so long, he cannot think of parting with it for so little as the other Turk offers.

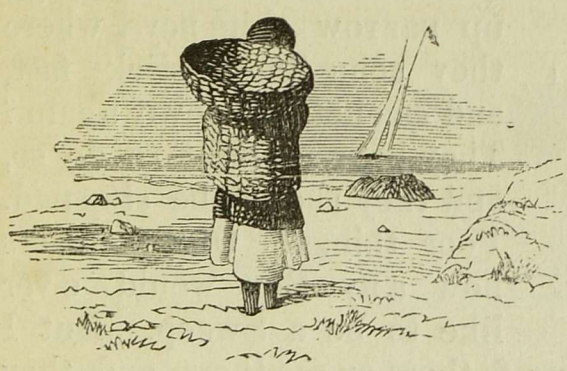
Alas! it is a sad thing when we are forced to part with what has been long dear to us.



No. 34. — (A Storm.) Oh! what a heavy sea is breaking on that shore. Do you see the waves rising up in white foam, which sailors call the Surf, and the Man standing on the shore holding up his hand, to warn the people in the boat not to come near? He is warning them that, if they do, the boat will be dashed into pieces, and the Men in it will all be drowned. You see that this shore is wild and rocky. Many a ship, when it is dark, and the wind is blowing fiercely, drives on a shore like this, and

is never heard of more. Perhaps a bit of a mast, or a man's hat, will be found in the morning—and that is all.

Sailors lead a life of toil and hardships; they have to watch in many a piercing cold night, and face many a wild blast; but when they get ashore, they soon forget them all, for they are then very jolly and merry. I have always a warm heart to the poor fellows, when I see them strolling about, with their true-blue jackets, and their nice clean white trowsers.



No. 35.—(Fish-wife.) Here, again, is a Boat, far out at sea, and the heart of the Fisherman's wife, who is standing on the shore, beats quick with joy. She has been there, waiting for it for hours, and when she sees its white sail glancing in the morning sun, she hums to herself,

> Oh! Weel may the Boatie row,
> And better may it speed,
> And weel may the Boatie row,
> That wins the Bairnies' bread.

In that Boat are her husband and her two stout sons, who have been out all the stormy night, fishing for Haddocks, and Cod-fish, and Skate. What a queer looking fish the Skate is, with its long tail, its eyes almost on its back, and its mouth on the other side of its body! You see the Fish-

er-woman has her two Baskets on her back. When she gets them filled, she trudges off to market, to sell the fish; and, when she comes home again, with the money in her pocket, and sees her little Willie, and Steiney, and her own fat faced Maggy, coming running to meet her, she is as happy as any Queen.

No. 36. — (The Little Sweep.) The poor little Sweep Boys! Is it not a shame that bad Men still force them to go up narrow chimneys, where they sometimes stick fast, and cannot get down again? They have no right to do so, and they should be stopped. Poor things! One wonders how any Boy would ever like to be a Sweep. But I dare say they have no fathers or mothers, and they are forced to do something to get food. Sometimes, too, little Boys have been stolen and sold to Sweeps, who have beat them and used them very cruelly. I have heard a story about one, which I will tell you.

There was a little Boy, that bad people, called Gipsies, stole from his parents, which made them almost broken-hearted. The Gipsies carried him far away, into a great wood, where they stripped off the fine clothes which he had on, and put on him ragged ones of their own. After they had used this little Boy very ill for a long while, and had nearly starved him, they made him beg for them, wherever they went. At last they gave him to some other Gipsies, who, in a while, sold him to a Sweep.

This Sweep was a rough cru el Man, and he made this lit tle Boy ve ry wretch ed, for he beat him, and gave him very lit tle food, and sent him up long nar row chim nies, in to which o ther Sweeps could hard ly go; and the lit tle Boy was so tir ed of his life, that he al most wish ed him self dead.

But this lit tle Boy had learn ed from his mo ther, before he was sto len, to pray; and he used to steal a way e ve ry night, and pray to God that his life might not al ways be so mi ser able, and God lis ten ed to the pray er of the lit tle Boy.

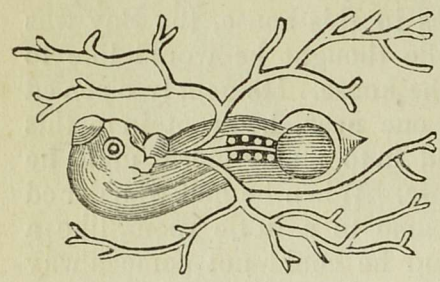
One morn ing, his mas ter, the Sweep, told him to get up ve ry ear ly, as they had to go a far way in to the coun try. So, af ter they had walk ed a long time, and the Boy was ve ry tir ed, they came to a large fine house, where they stop ped. Af ter they had swept the chim nies in this house, the Boy was left a lone for a lit tle while, and he thought he would like to look at some of the fine rooms in the house. He gent ly o pen ed one of the doors, and see ing no one near, he went in to this room, and in to an o ther one, and in to ma ny more, un til he near ly lost him self in this big house. When he had wan der ed in this way, for some time, he came to a lit tle room, like a nur se ry, and he look ed at it, and he could not come a way from it, for he thought he must have seen this room be fore; and all the things he saw there seem ed to him, he did not know how, as if they had been old friends of his.

In this room there was a pret ty lit tle bed, and it felt so soft, and the Boy was so tir ed with his long walk, that he thought he would lie down, just for a mi nute. But when he lay down, he soon fell fast a sleep.

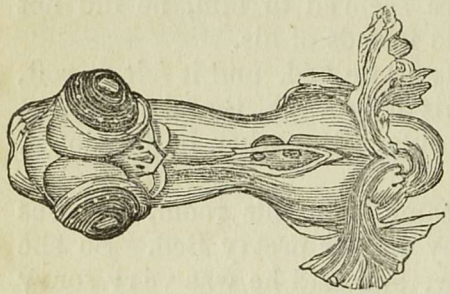
When the La dy of the house came in to this room, she was ve ry an gry to see the Sweep Boy in her pret ty Bed. So she scold ed him, and he be gan to cry, and said he was ve ry sor ry for what he had done. And, when the La dy saw the tears in his blue eyes, she for gave him, for she once had a lit tle Boy—but that was a long time a go. And she told the ser vants to clean him a lit tle, and to give him some food. When the Maid had wash ed his face, she saw that the lit tle Sweep was a pret ty Boy; and, while she was clean ing him a lit tle more, she gave a scream, and fell down in a faint. When the La dy came to see what was the mat ter, she al most faint ed too, for they saw on this lit tle Sweep's cheek a mark, that told them who he was. This La dy was his mo ther, and it was from her that he had been stol en by the Gip sies. Oh! how glad they all were, and

how soon they cleaned him, and put nice clothes on him. This little Boy lived to be a big Man, and a fine Gentleman too.

No. 37.—(Chicken.) All Birds come out of eggs. If you let a Hen have her own way, you will find that when she has laid about two dozens of eggs, she will begin cluck, clucking, and will sit upon them. She keeps them warm with her body, and often turns them over with her feet; and, in this way alone, she hatches the young chickens.

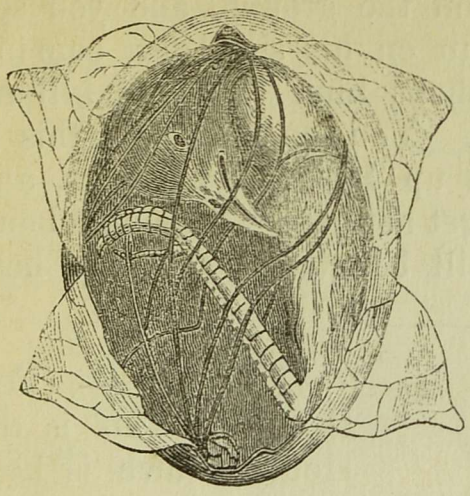


If an Egg be broken a day or two after the Hen has sat on it, you will see the Chick, like this. The head, the bones of the back, the eyes, like dots, and the blood vessels, going into its body, are already to be seen.



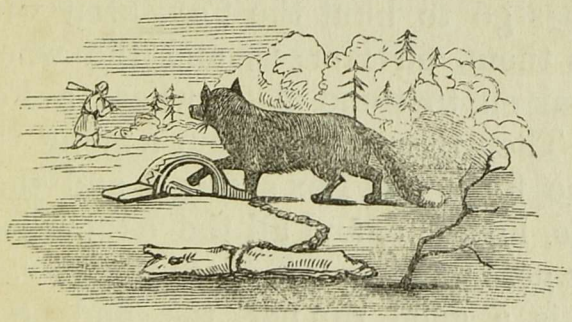
On the sixth day the Chick is like this. Its large eyes are now well seen, and the body, as well as the parts in its inside, are pretty well formed.

On the tenth day the Chick is very well formed. The head, body, wings, legs, and feathers, are all plainly seen, as you will notice.



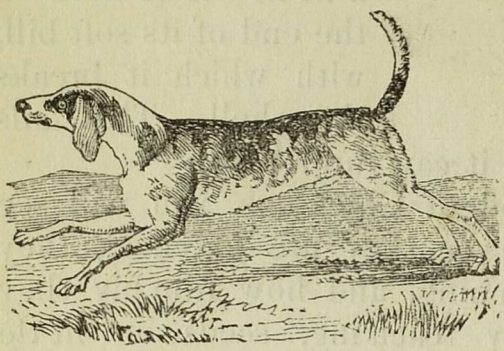
All the parts of the little animal go on growing till it breaks the shell, at the end of about three weeks. You see it here, when it is about eighteen days old. It has now a little bit of horn on the end of its soft bill, with which it breaks the shell. This falls off in a few days after it can run about.

If you watch a brood of Chickens, you will see how cleverly, whenever they are hatched, they use their legs in running, and how nimbly they pick up, without any teaching, seeds or little insects. Observe, too, how anxious the Hen is about them; how she calls them to get anything she finds fit for them, and how fierce she is when a Dog or a Cat comes near them.



No. 38. — (Fox in a Trap.) This Fox used to come in the night time, and he had killed a great many Lambs, and had eaten them, so that at last a Farmer set a Trap to catch him. You see he has been caught by the leg, and that the Trap has been chained to a log of

wood. There is snow on the ground, and you see the Farmer, with a gun on his shoulder, coming through the snow to shoot him. He will kill no more Lambs after that. You see, also, that this is a fat Fox, for he ate up Hens, and Ducks, and Geese, when he could get at them, all round about. The Farmers' wives will be glad, when they hear that he is killed.

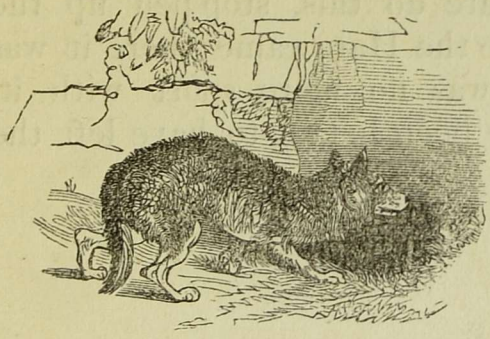


No. 39. — (Fox Hound.) This is the Hound which is kept for hunting the Fox. He is a large Dog, that runs by the scent. He runs very swiftly, and is very long in the wind. Packs of them are kept in kennels, and sometimes they get very fierce, so that they would tear a strange Man in pieces if he went among them. The Huntsman has a large whip, to keep them in order, and each Dog knows his own name, and comes when he is called.

When the Dogs go to hunt the Fox, Men with red coats go with them, on Horses, and the whole pack of Dogs is taken to some place where a Fox is likely to be. Then they snuff about among the bushes, until one finds the Fox's scent, and then he howls out, hoo, hoo, hoo, and all the others join him, and off they go, at full speed, after the Fox.

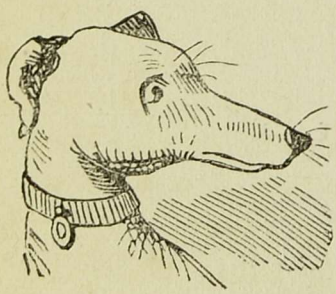
But the Fox is a good runner, too, and he is very cunning, so that he often cheats them, and gets away, or gives them long runs before he is caught. When they catch him, he is torn to pieces

in a moment, and they eat him all up, except the Tail, or Brush, as it is called, which the first Horseman that comes up keeps, to show how clever he is.



No 40.—(Wolf.) This is a Wolf, prowling about to see if it can catch any other beast. Wolves are much stronger than Foxes or Dogs, and they are restless, savage beasts, that cannot be tamed. A Wolf is so strong, that it will, with ease, carry off a Sheep. They live singly, or only in pairs, except when their food is scarce. They then hunt in packs, and they are able to tear down Horses or Buffaloes, or almost any other beast. They attack even Men, and it is not very easy to keep them at bay. People are very much afraid when they hear them howling.

There were once Wolves in Britain, but there are none now. They have all been killed, and we may be very glad of it, for, where they are, neither man nor beast can ever be safe.



No. 41.—(Greyhound.) Greyhounds are kept for hunting Hares. They are tall Dogs, and they beat any other Dogs in swiftness. They hunt by the view, and not by the scent, so that when they lose sight of the Hare, they are forced to stop.

There was once a Hare, that had often been chased by the Greyhounds, and it always got off from them, by running to a hole in a high wall, that the Dogs could not get through. But a Man, who had seen the Hare do this, stopped up the hole, and the next time the Hare came there it was killed, and so there was no more sport with it. Perhaps it would have been better to have left the hole open.

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