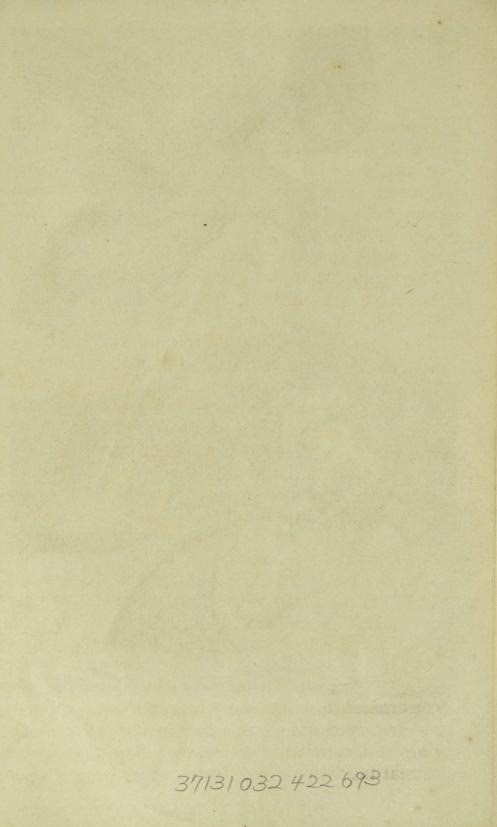


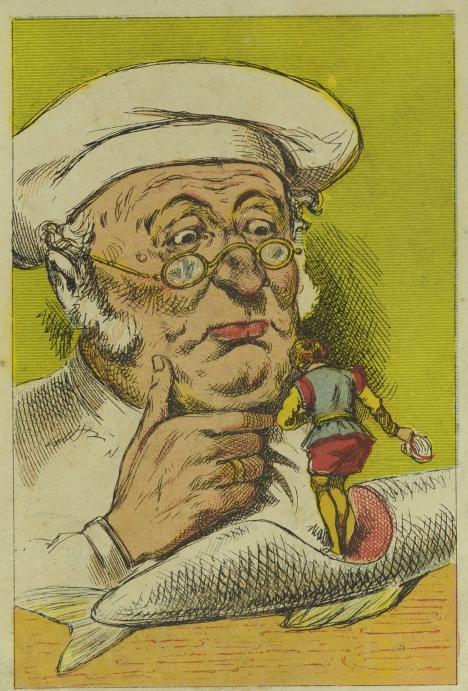
TOM THUMB.

MANY years ago, an aged Magician was on his travels; and being hungry and footsore, knocked at the door of an humble dwelling. It was opened by a poor but decently-clad woman, who welcomed him and made him a substantial meal; after a hearty repast, he asked her if he could grant any favour for her kindness. She replied that the greatest boon both to her husband and herself would be a son, even though he be no bigger than his father's thumb. This idea pleased the Magician, and shortly a son was born just as the good dame had expresed in her wish — no bigger than her husband's thumb. He was christened "TOM THUMB," and was a great deal petted by his parents. The boys in the street made much of our little hero, and sometimes, when he had lost his cherrystones, he would creep into their bags and fill his own pockets, and commence playing again. One day, when his mother was making a pudding, Tom climbed over the edge of the dish and fell into the batter. The pudding was tied up and put into the saucepan to boil, when Tom began to kick; his mother, thinking the pudding bewitched, threw it out of doors, where it broke, and out rolled Tom. A large bird passing by, caught up Tom, who so violently kicked and screamed that he was dropped into the sea, where a large fish at once swallowed him up. This fish was caught that very day, and sent to Prince Arthur. The Cook, on cutting it open,

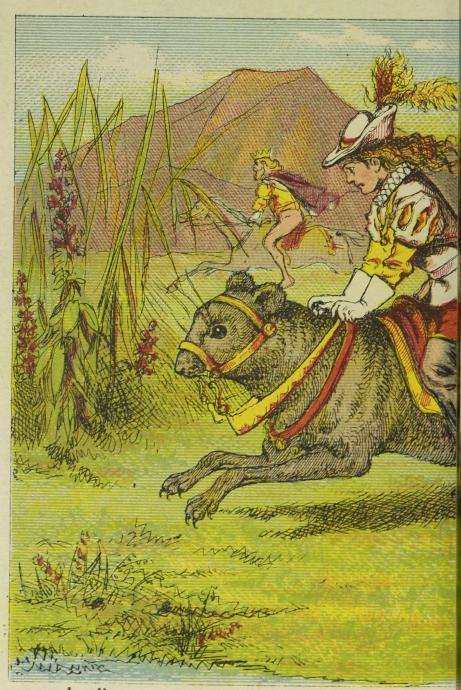




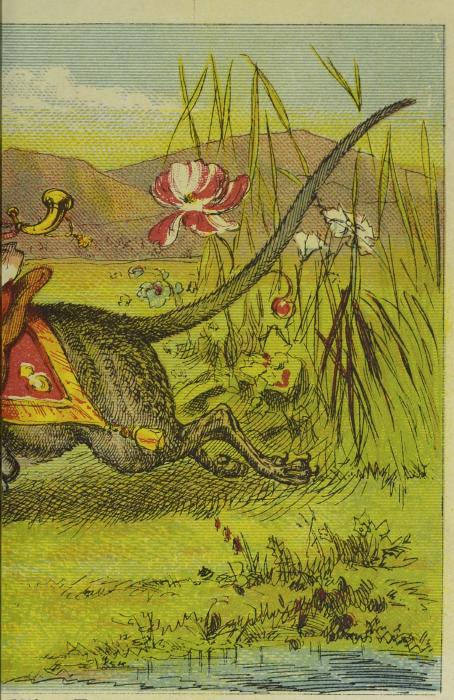
was amazed to see so smart a little fellow as Tom pop out, and the Prince hearing of it, at once ordered him into his presence. Tom became a great favourite at court, and a tame mouse was



harnessed that he might accompany his royal master when out hunting. Prince Arthur learnt from Tom that his parents were very poor; so sent him home on the back of a butterfly, with



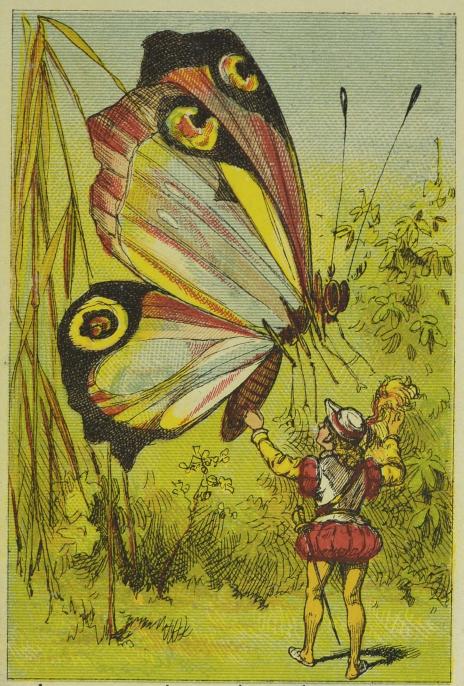
as much silver as he could carry: his mother and father were delighted to see him again. Tom's mouse, in the meantime, was taken care of, although Pussy had often tried to get at him.



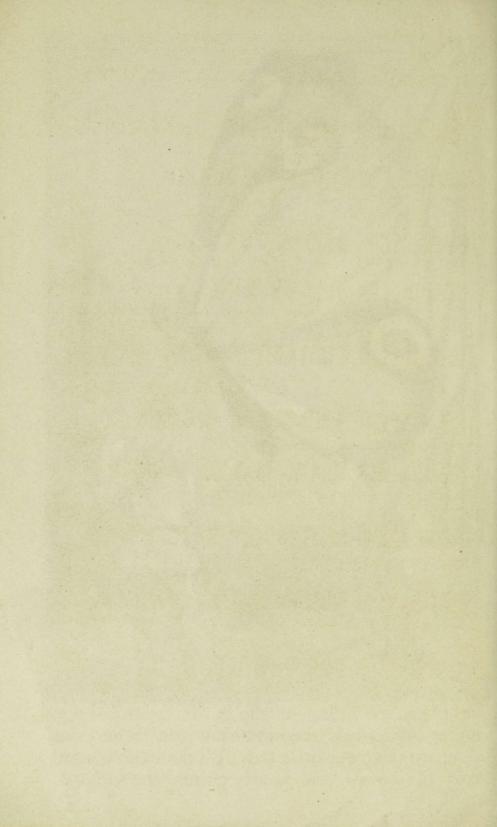
When Tom came back again to court, the mouse was equipped for a drive, when suddenly the cat pounced upon him; Tom in an instant drew his sword, and tickling the nose of Pussy, made



her dart away. The Prince gave Tom a pension that would last him the remainder of his life; and a beautiful butterfly was caught that he might ride easily home to his parents; just



as he was mounting at the garden gate, a huge spider suddenly descended from its web, and was about to seize our little hero. Tom in an instant drew his sword, and nearly gained the victory;



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