

THE
HISTORY OF A HARE
BY
T. G. B.

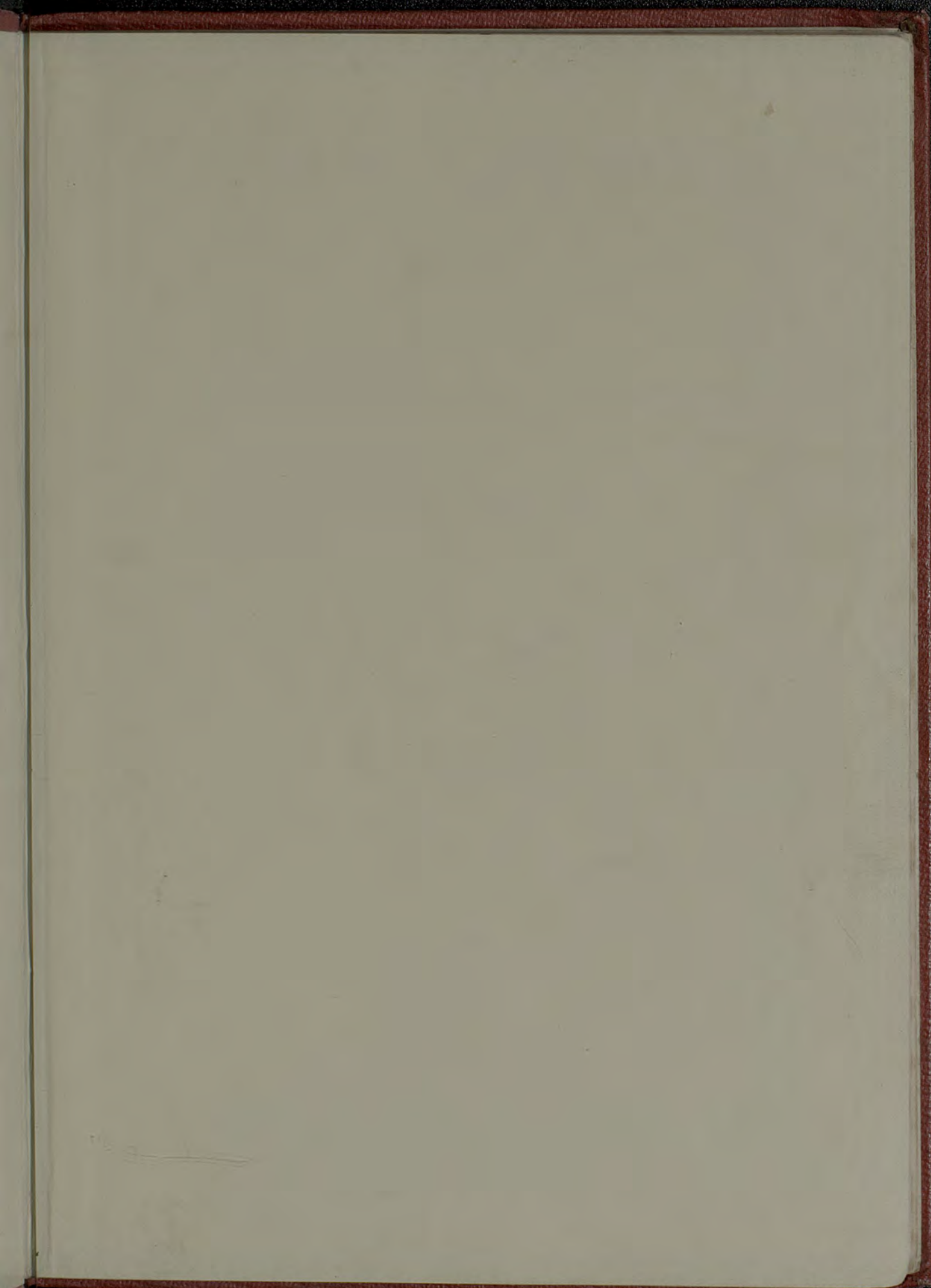
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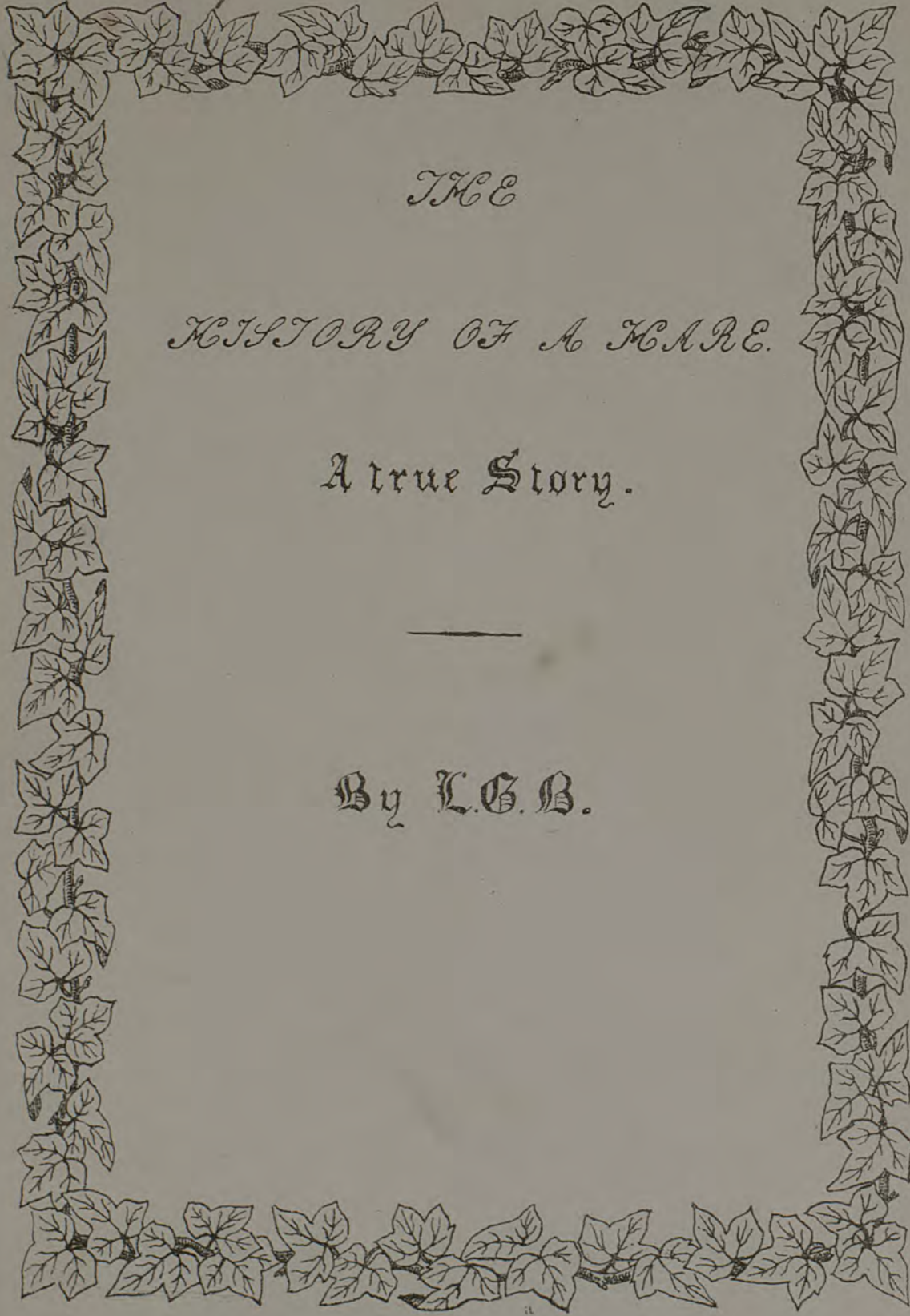


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Manuscript from G. B. L.

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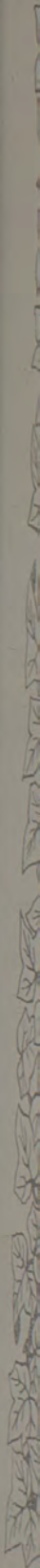
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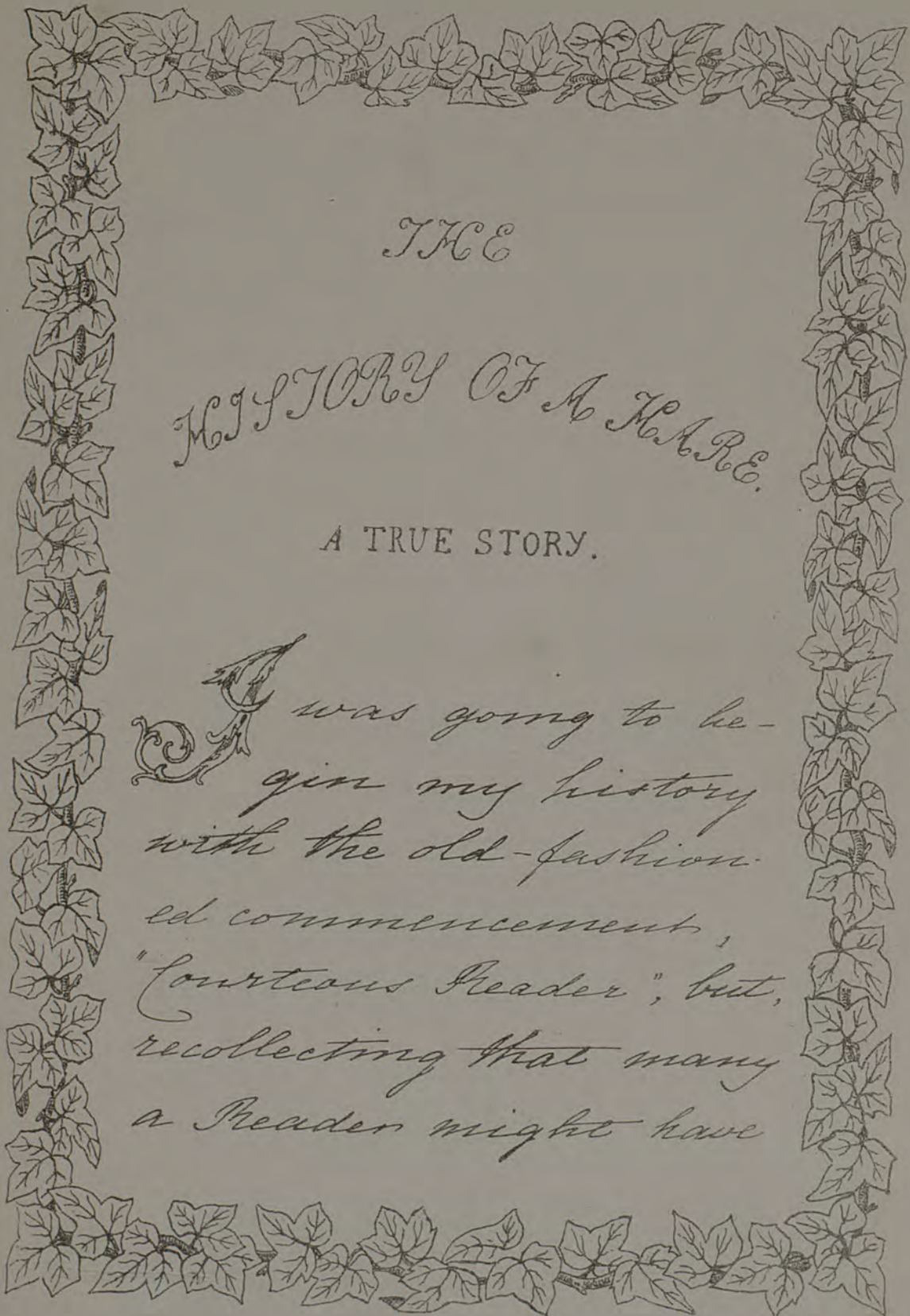
HISTORY OF A HARE.

A true Story.

By L. G. B.

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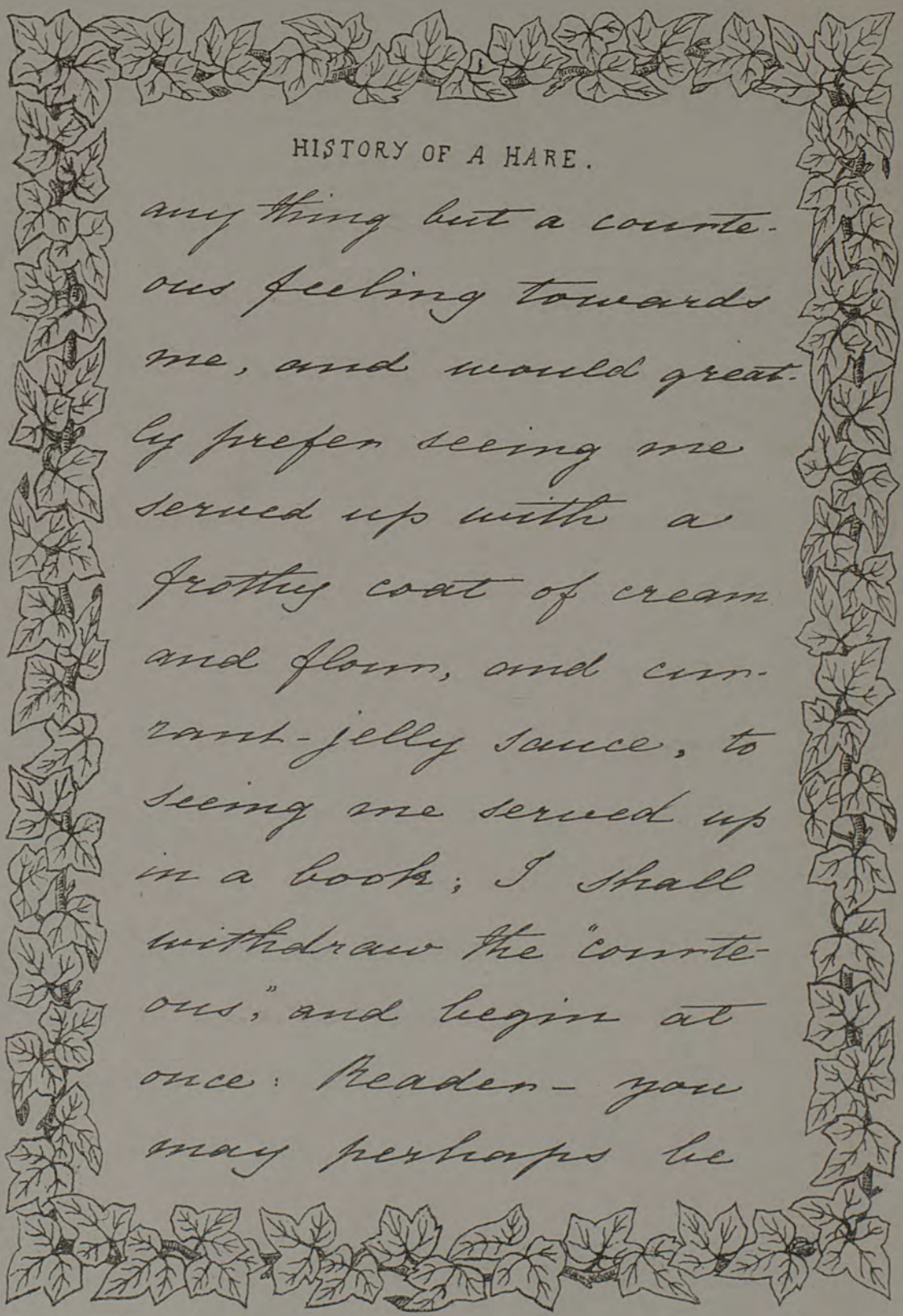


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HISTORY OF A N.A.P.E.

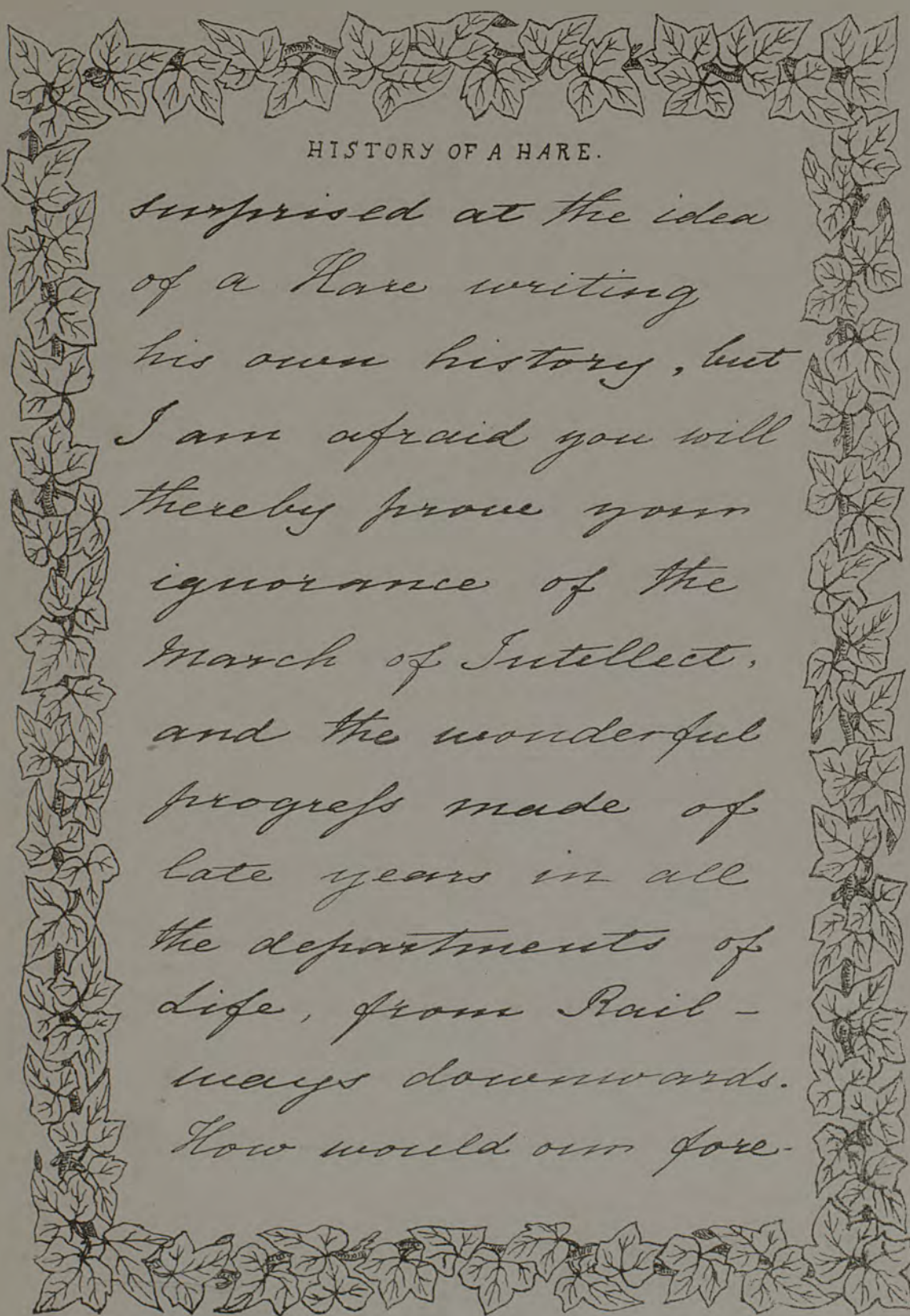
A TRUE STORY.

I was going to begin my history with the old-fashioned commencement, "Courteous Reader", but, recollecting that many a Reader might have



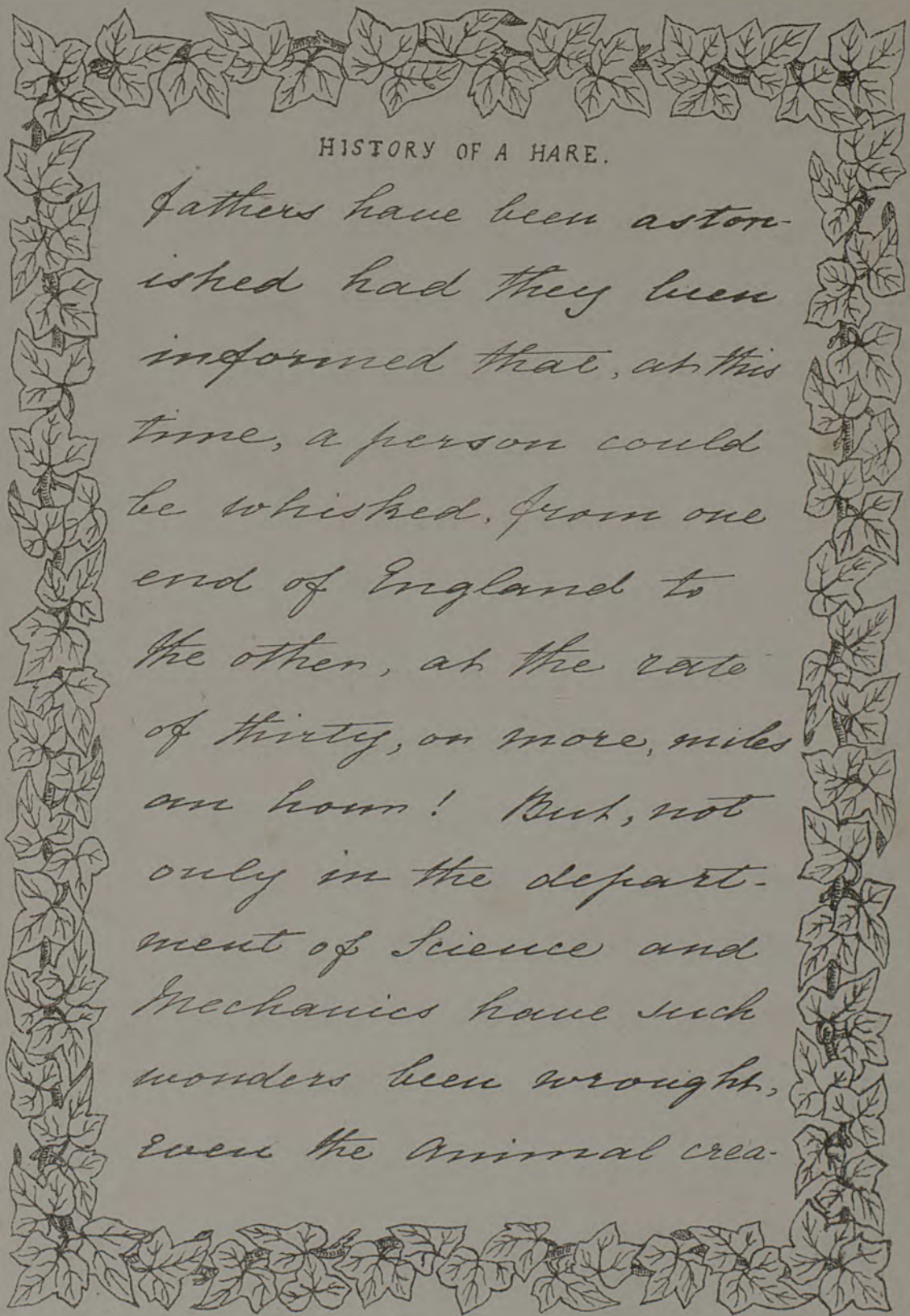
HISTORY OF A HARE.

any thing but a courteous feeling towards me, and would greatly prefer seeing me served up with a frothy coat of cream and flour, and currant-jelly sauce, to seeing me served up in a book; I shall withdraw the "courteous," and begin at once: Reader— you may perhaps be



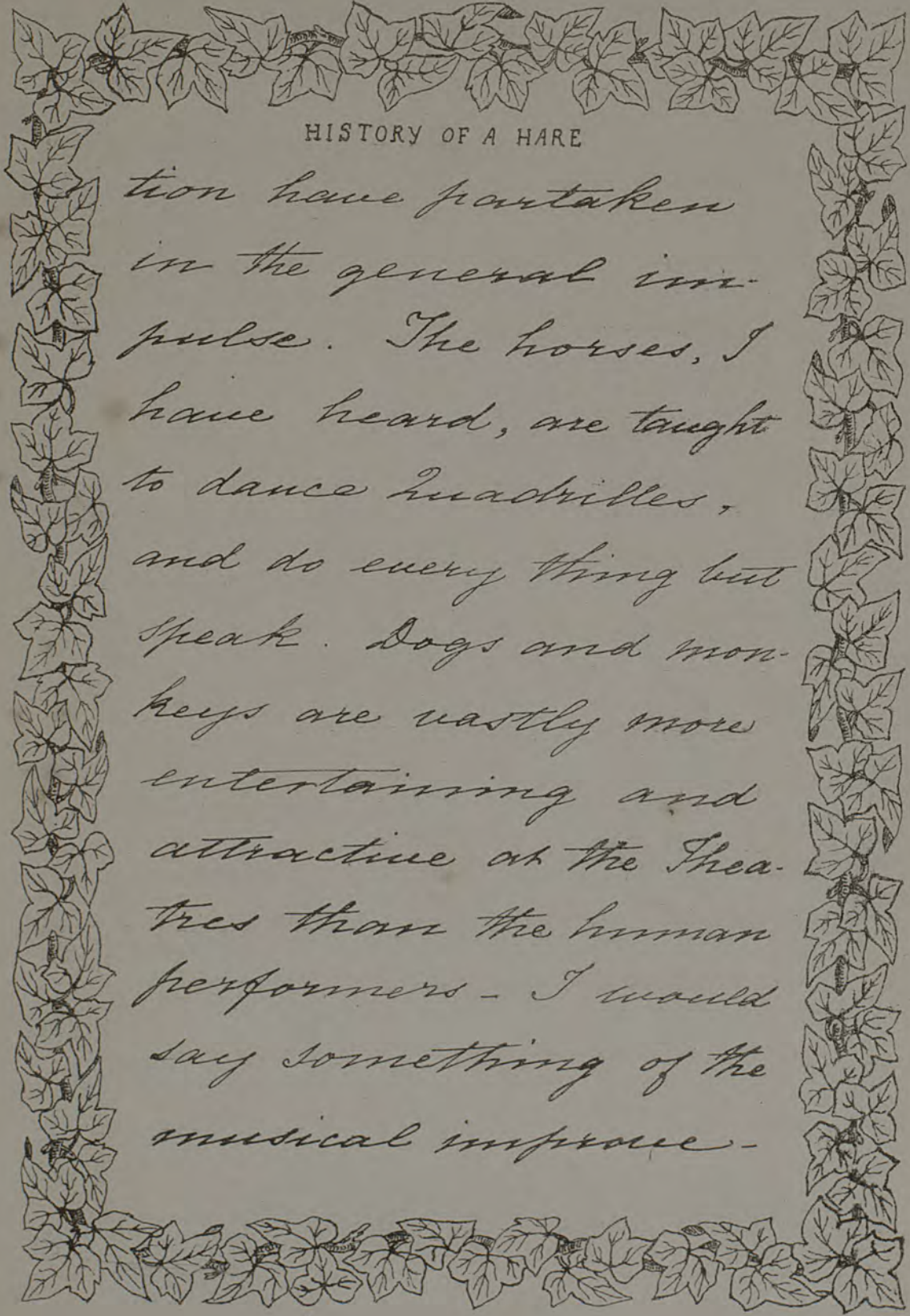
HISTORY OF A HARE.

surprised at the idea
of a Hare writing
his own history, but
I am afraid you will
thereby prove your
ignorance of the
march of Intellect,
and the wonderful
progress made of
late years in all
the departments of
Life, from Rail-
ways downwards.
How would our fore-

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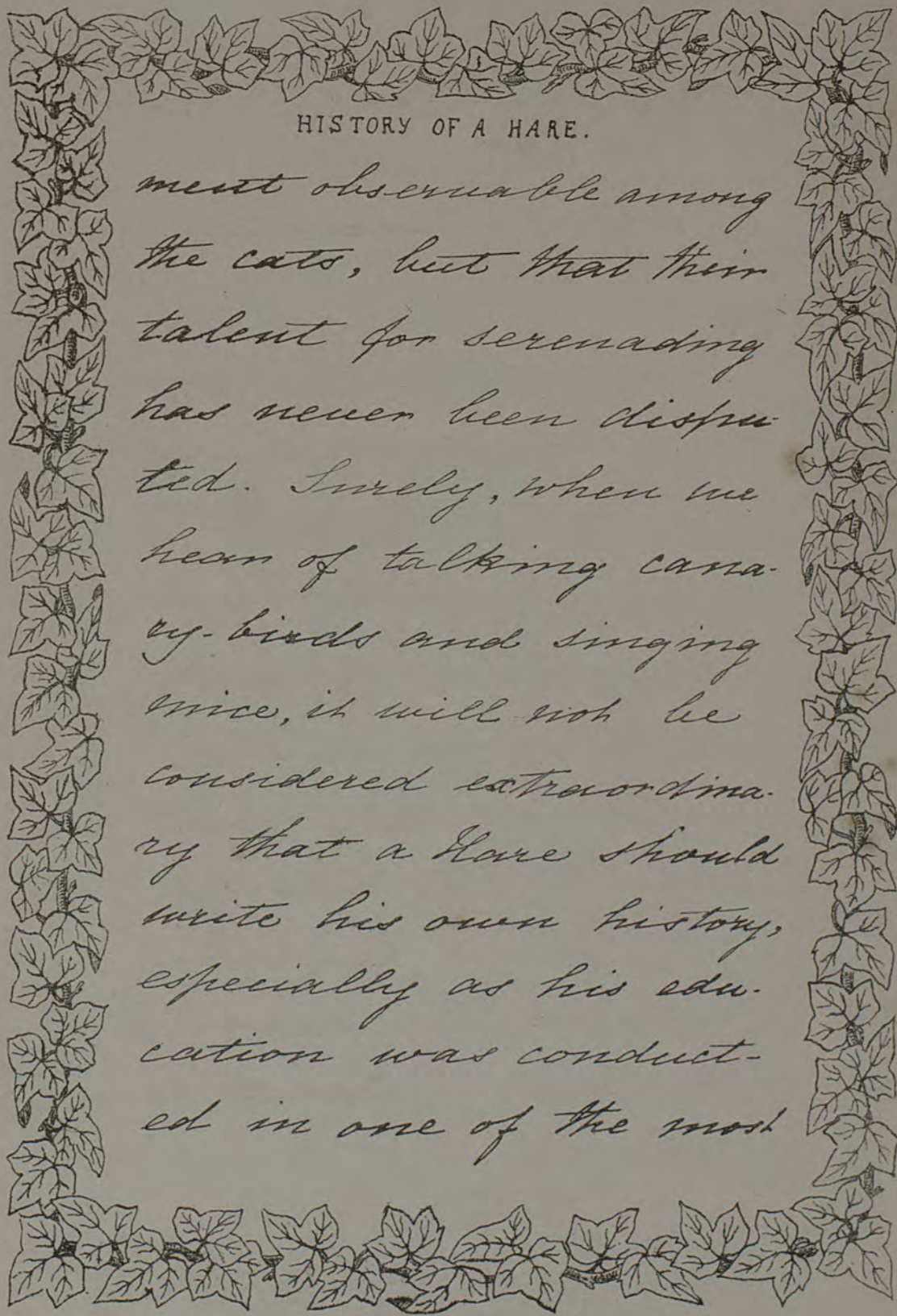
HISTORY OF A HARE.

Fathers have been astonished had they been informed that, at this time, a person could be whisked, from one end of England to the other, at the rate of thirty, or more, miles an hour! But, not only in the department of Science and Mechanics have such wonders been wrought, even the Animal crea-



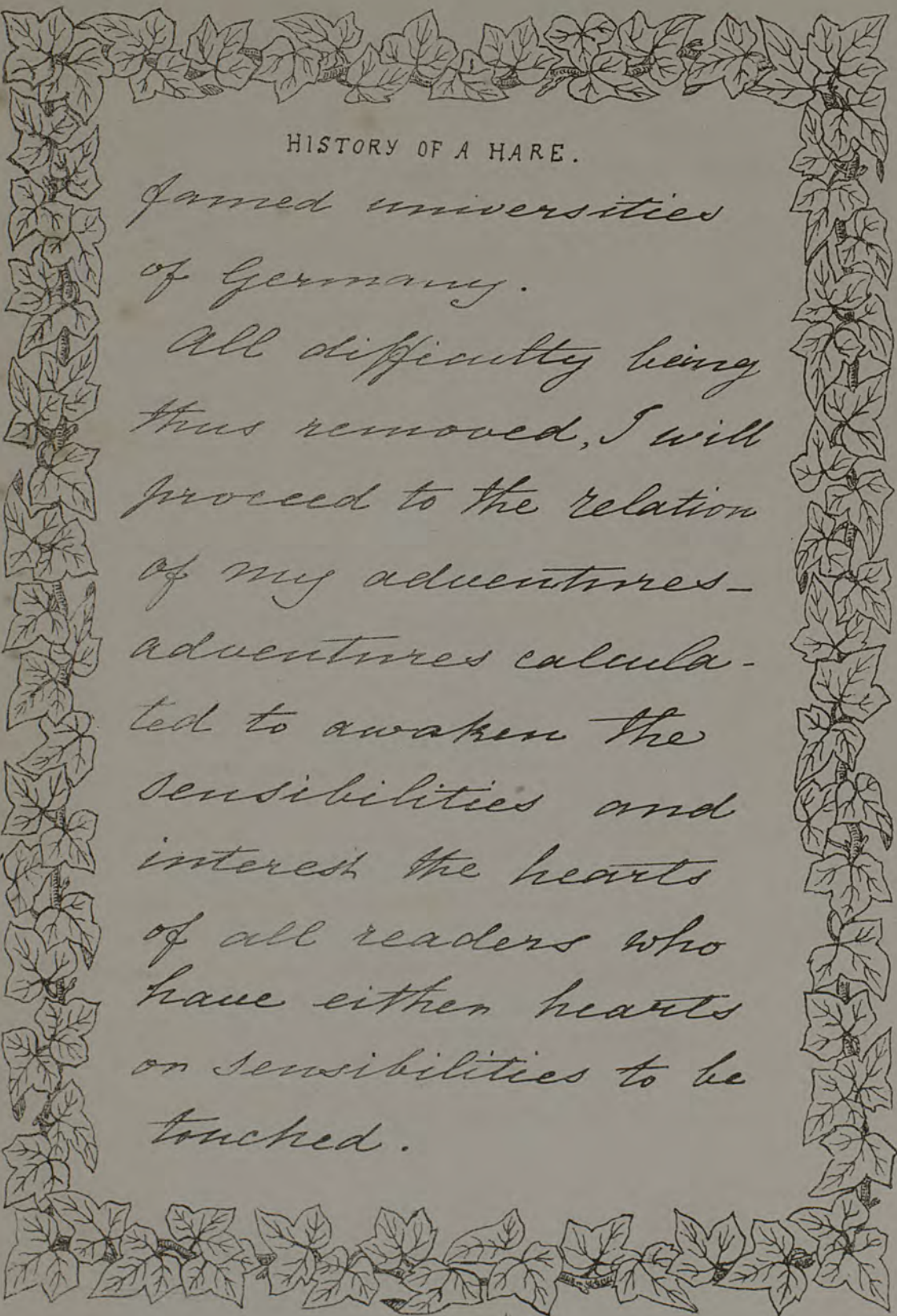
HISTORY OF A HARE

tion have partaken
in the general im-
pulse. The horses, I
have heard, are taught
to dance quadrilles,
and do every thing but
speak. Dogs and mon-
keys are vastly more
entertaining and
attractive at the Thea-
tres than the human
performers - I would
say something of the
musical improve-



HISTORY OF A HARE.

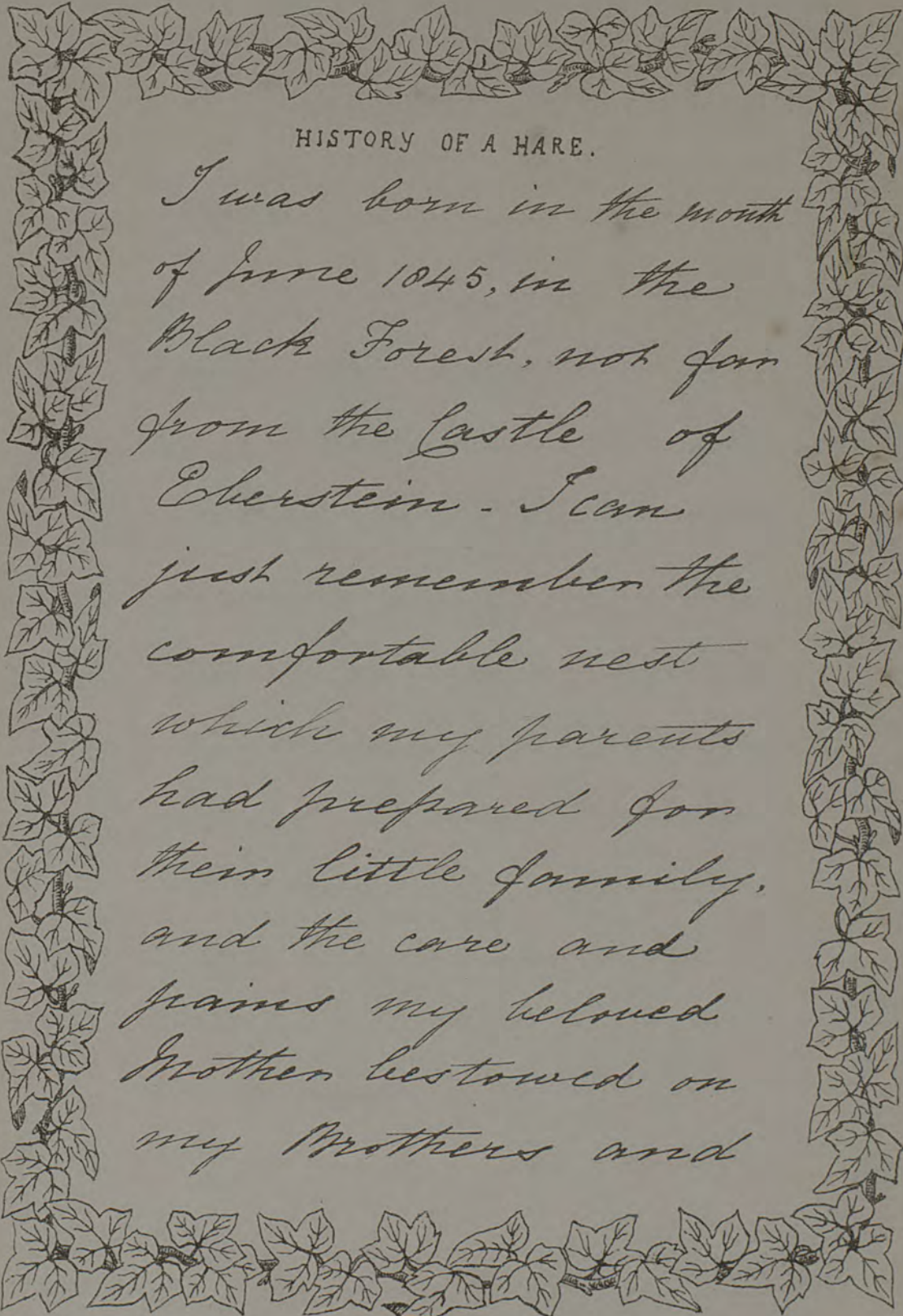
ment observable among the cats, but that their talent for serenading has never been disputed. Surely, when we hear of talking canary-birds and singing mice, it will not be considered extraordinary that a Hare should write his own history, especially as his education was conducted in one of the most



HISTORY OF A HARE.

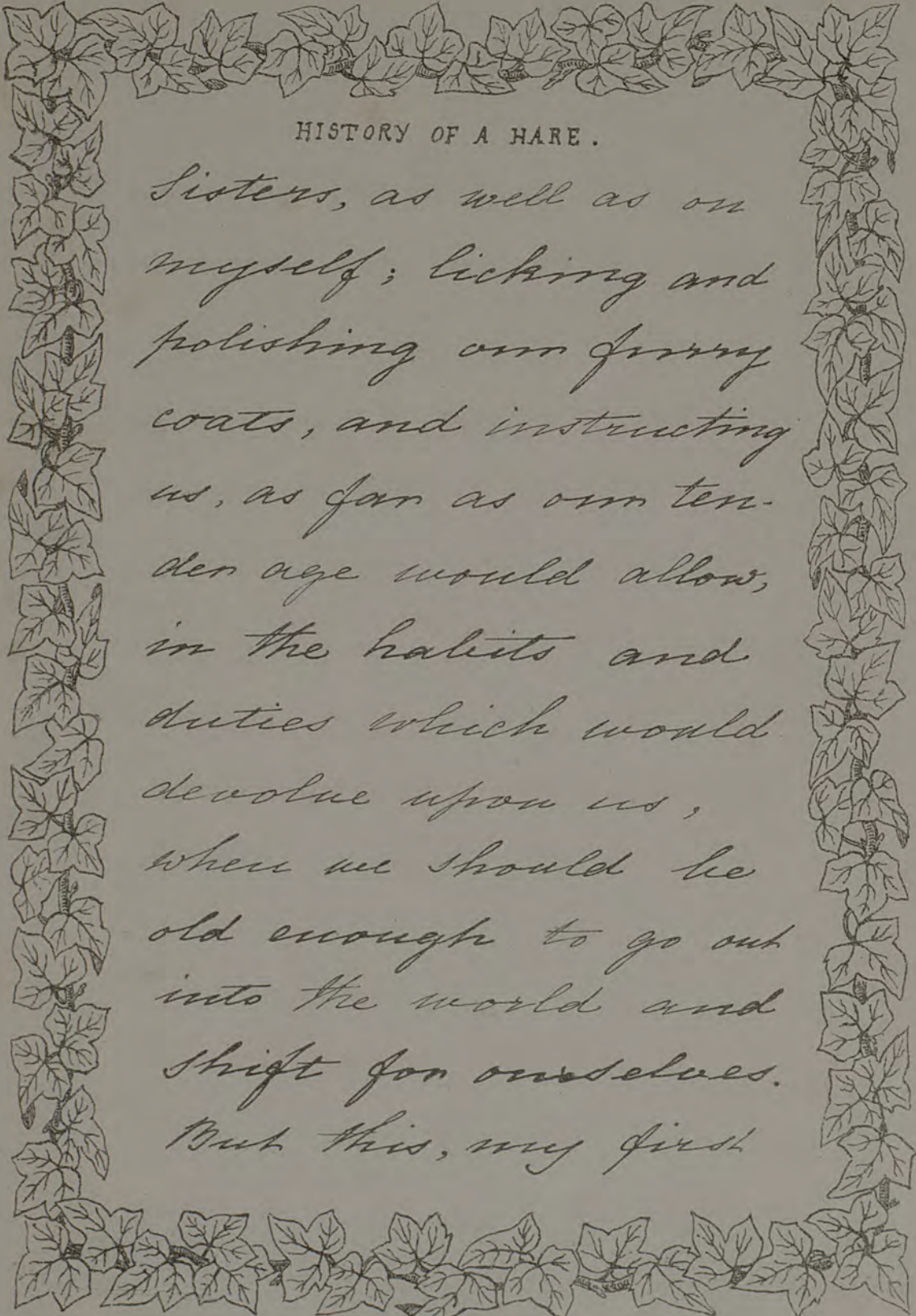
famed universities
of Germany.

All difficulty being
thus removed, I will
proceed to the relation
of my adventures—
adventures calcula-
ted to awaken the
sensibilities and
interest the hearts
of all readers who
have either hearts
or sensibilities to be
touched.



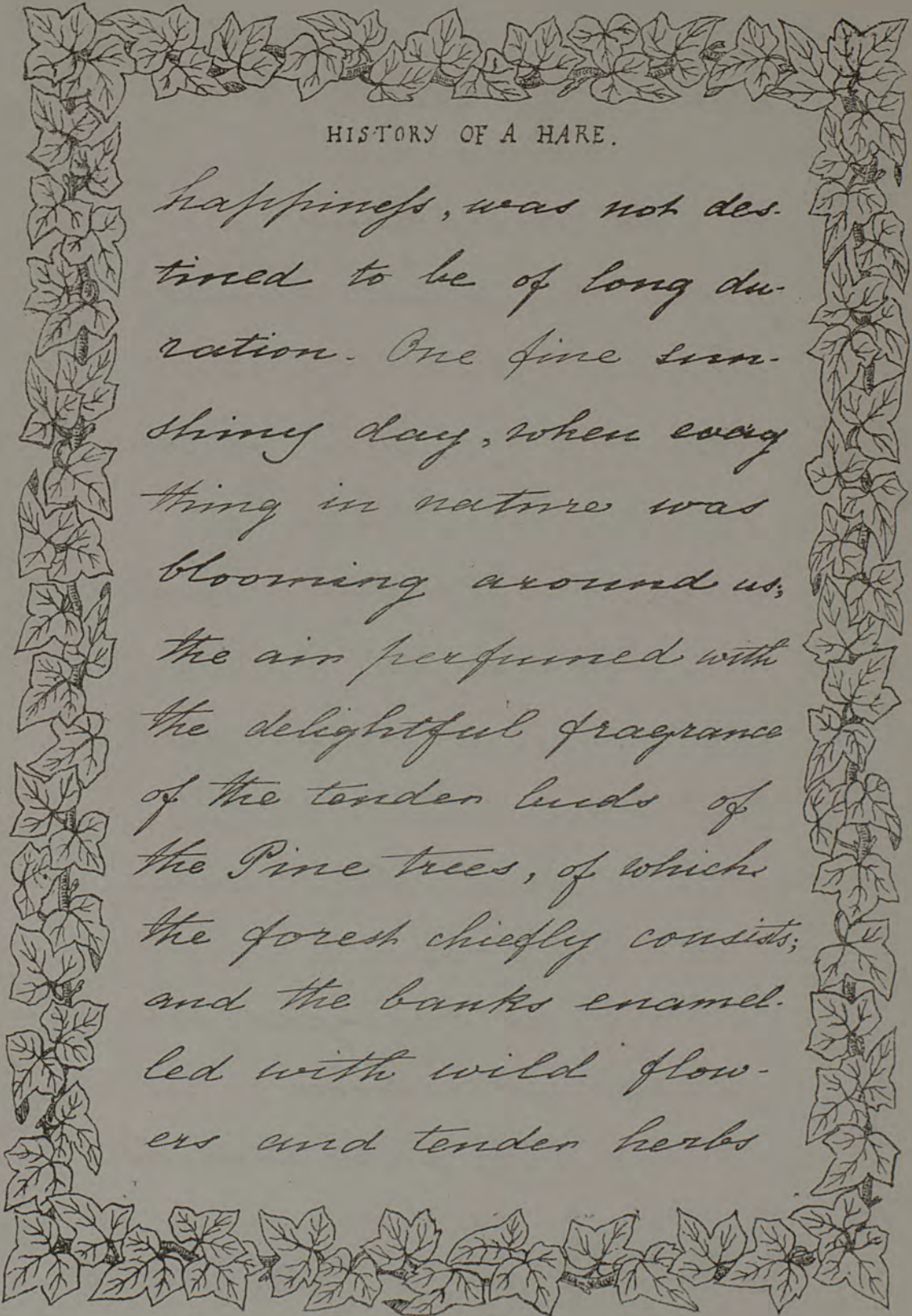
HISTORY OF A HARE.

I was born in the month
of June 1845, in the
Black Forest, not far
from the Castle of
Eberstein. I can
just remember the
comfortable nest
which my parents
had prepared for
their little family,
and the care and
pains my beloved
Mother bestowed on
my Brothers and



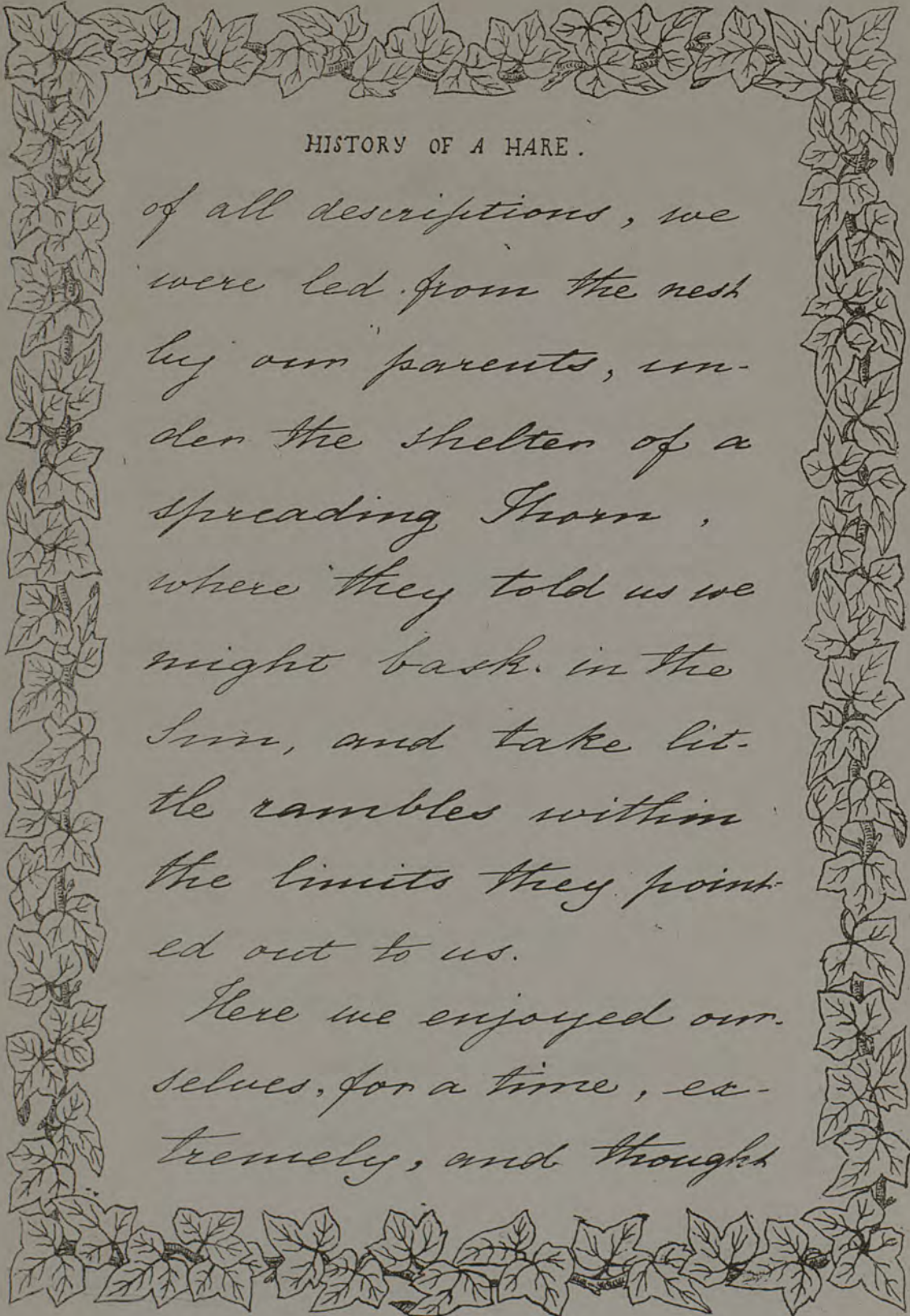
HISTORY OF A HARE.

Sisters, as well as on myself; licking and polishing our furry coats, and instructing us, as far as our tender age would allow, in the habits and duties which would devolve upon us, when we should be old enough to go out into the world and shift for ourselves. But this, my first



HISTORY OF A HARE.

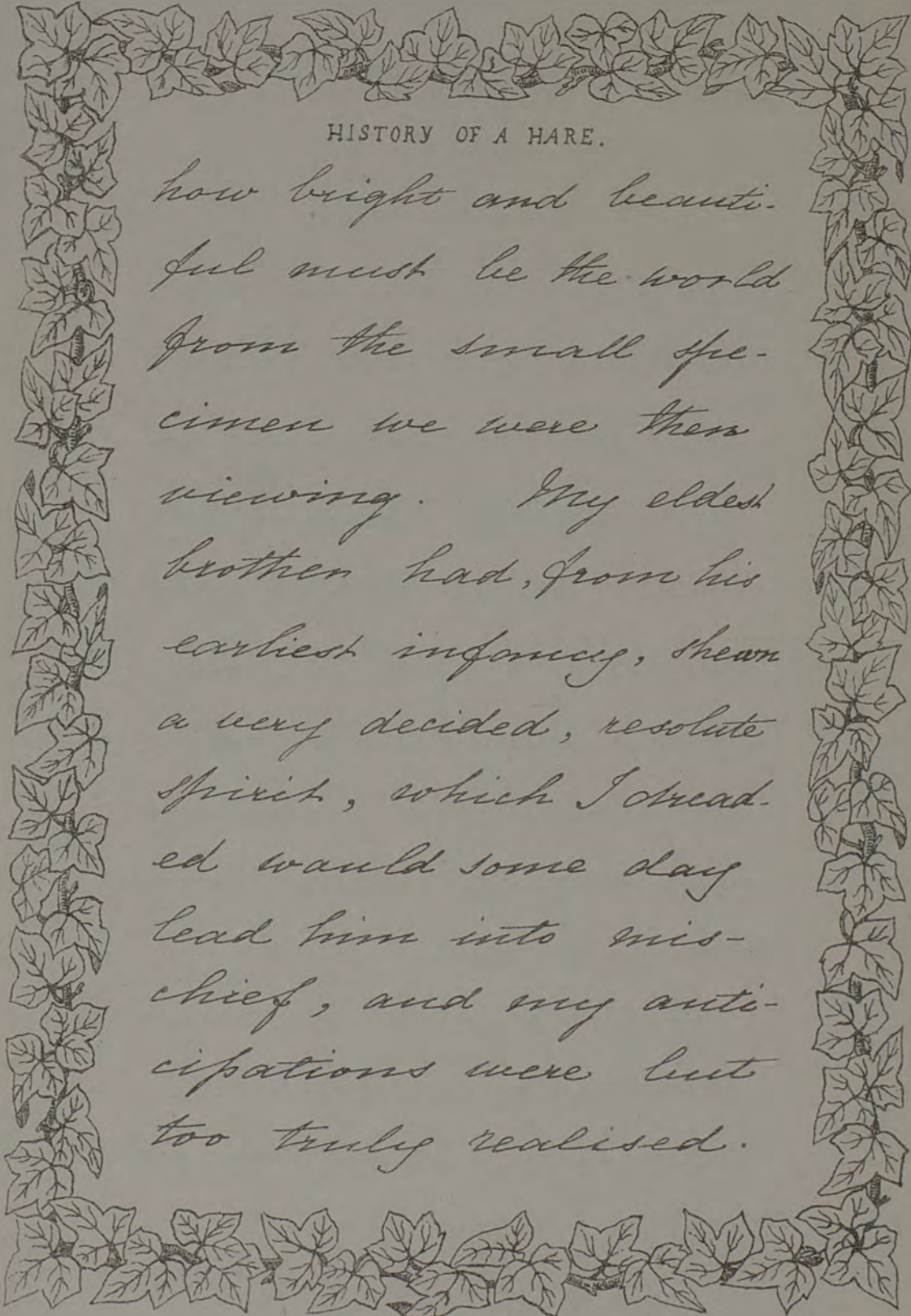
happiness, was not destined to be of long duration. One fine sunshiny day, when every thing in nature was blooming around us; the air perfumed with the delightful fragrance of the tender buds of the Pine trees, of which the forest chiefly consists; and the banks enamelled with wild flowers and tender herbs



HISTORY OF A HARE.

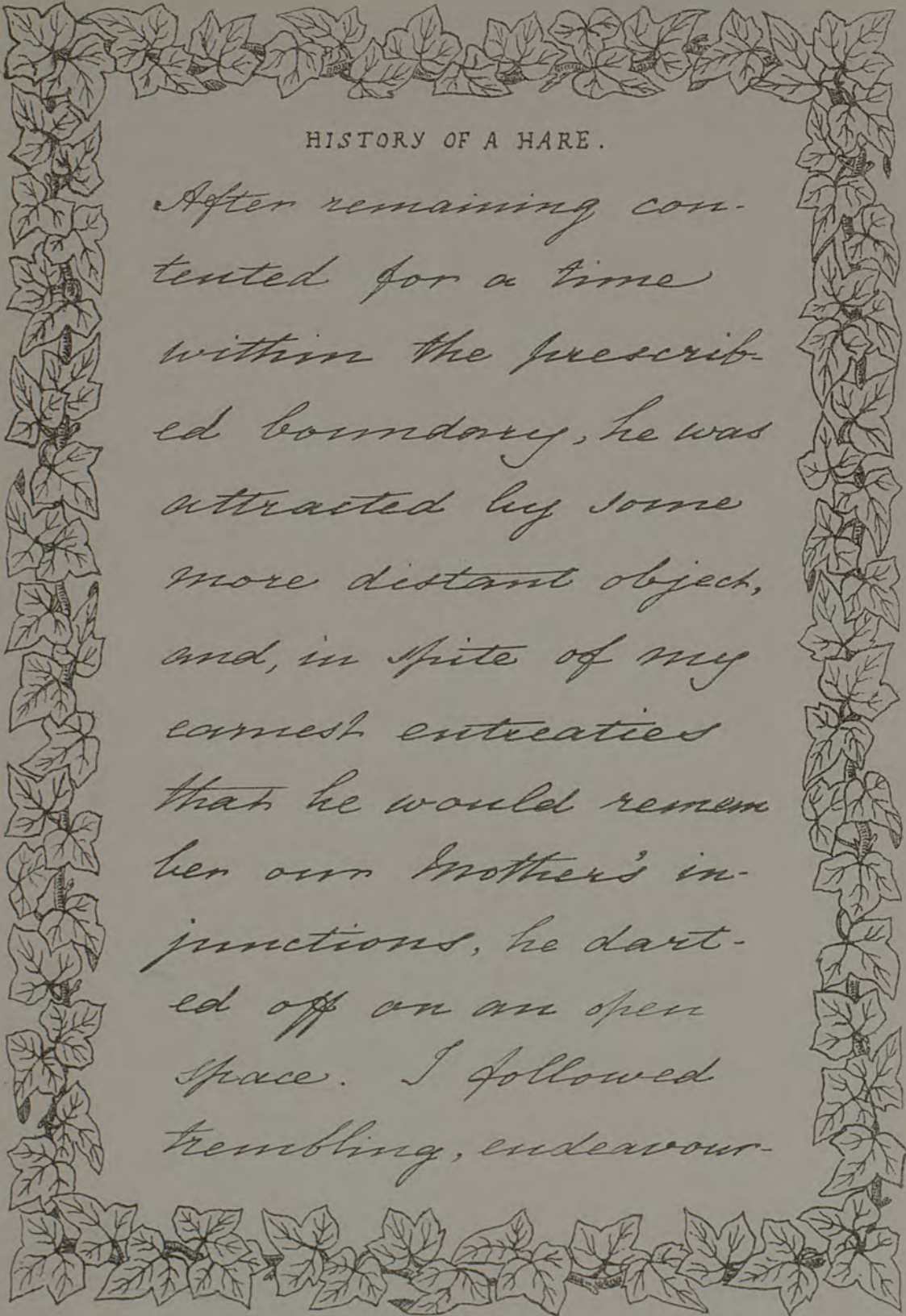
of all descriptions, we were led from the nest by our parents, under the shelter of a spreading Thorn, where they told us we might bask in the Sun, and take little rambles within the limits they pointed out to us.

Here we enjoyed ourselves, for a time, extremely, and thought



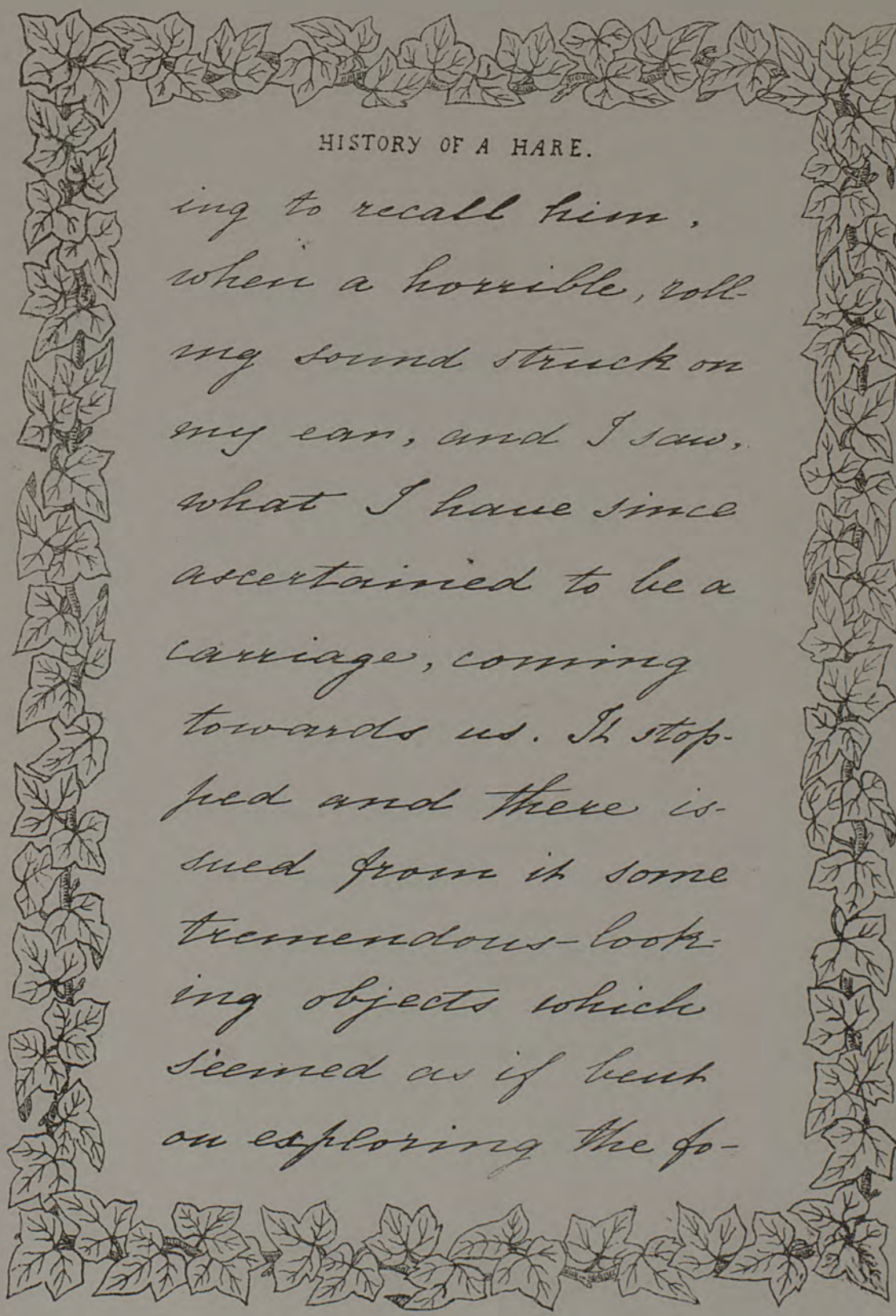
HISTORY OF A HARE.

how bright and beautiful must be the world from the small specimens we were then viewing. My eldest brother had, from his earliest infancy, shewn a very decided, resolute spirit, which I dreaded would some day lead him into mischief, and my anticipations were but too truly realised.



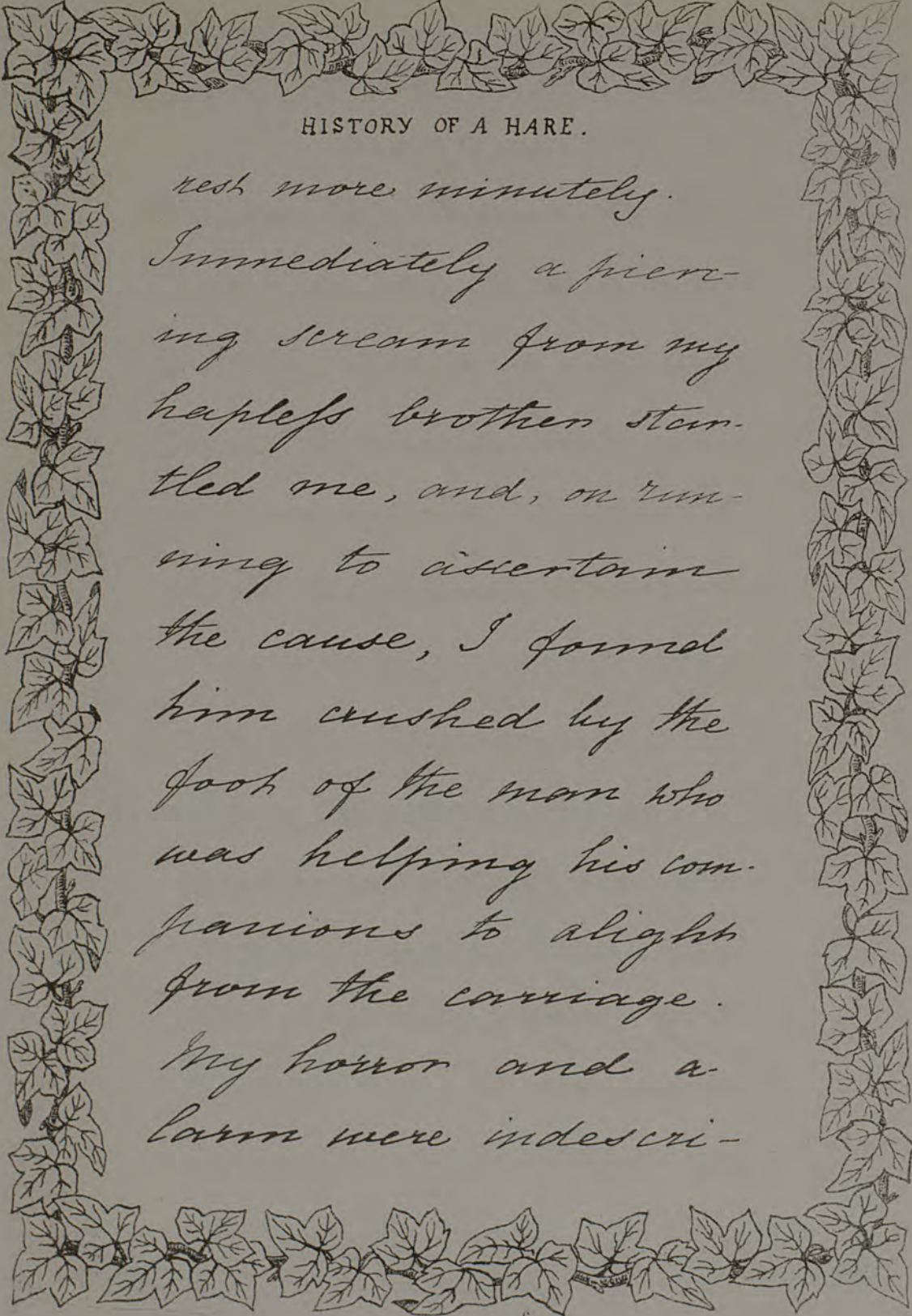
HISTORY OF A HARE.

After remaining contented for a time within the prescribed boundary, he was attracted by some more distant object, and, in spite of my earnest entreaties that he would remember our Mother's injunctions, he darted off on an open space. I followed trembling, endeavour-



HISTORY OF A HARE.

ing to recall him,
when a horrible, roll-
ing sound struck on
my ear, and I saw,
what I have since
ascertained to be a
carriage, coming
towards us. It stop-
ped and there is-
sued from it some
tremendous-look-
ing objects which
seemed as if bent
on exploring the fo-

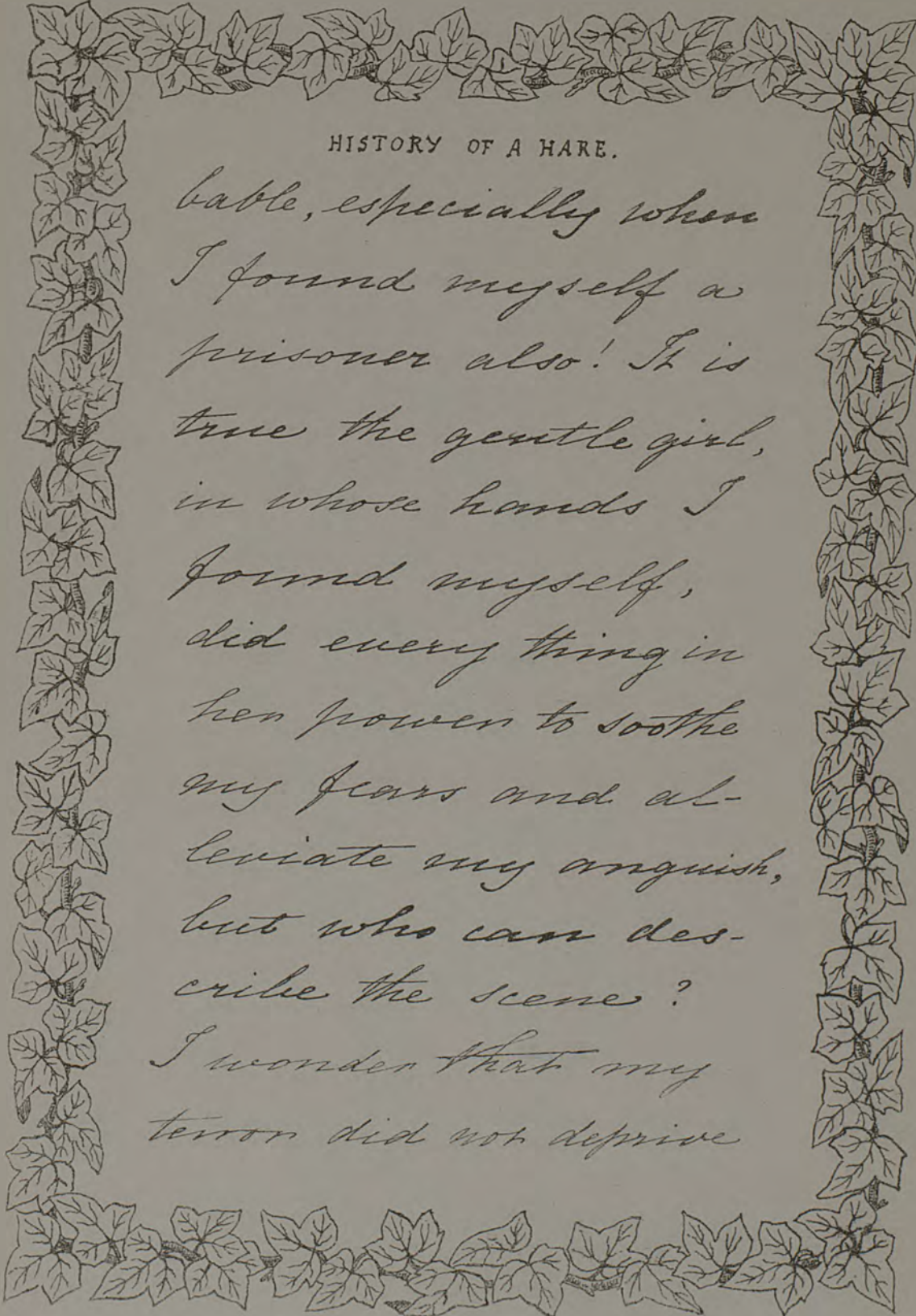


HISTORY OF A HARE.

rest more minutely.

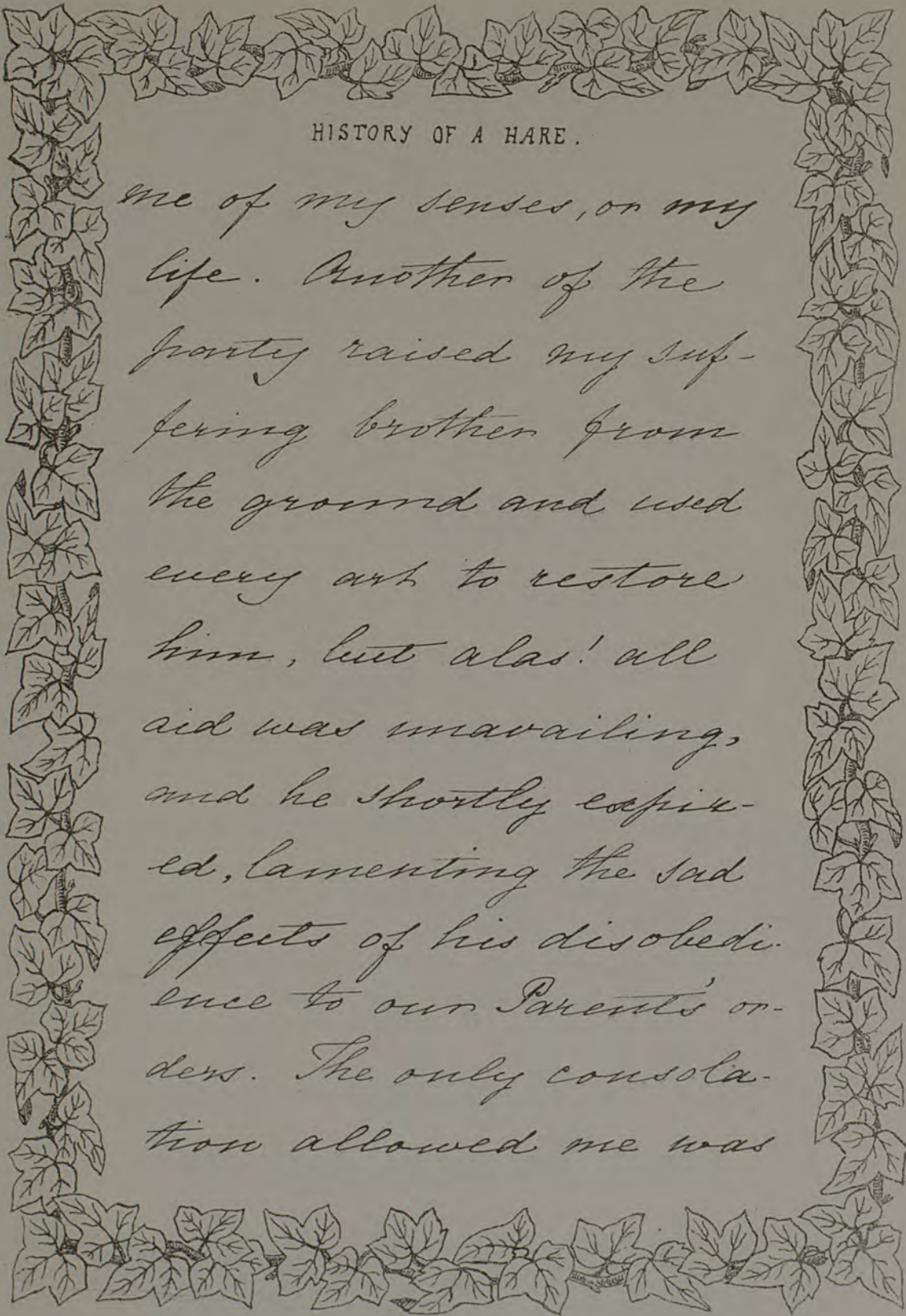
Immediately a piercing scream from my hapless brother startled me, and, on turning to ascertain the cause, I found him crushed by the foot of the man who was helping his companions to alight from the carriage.

My horror and alarm were indescri-



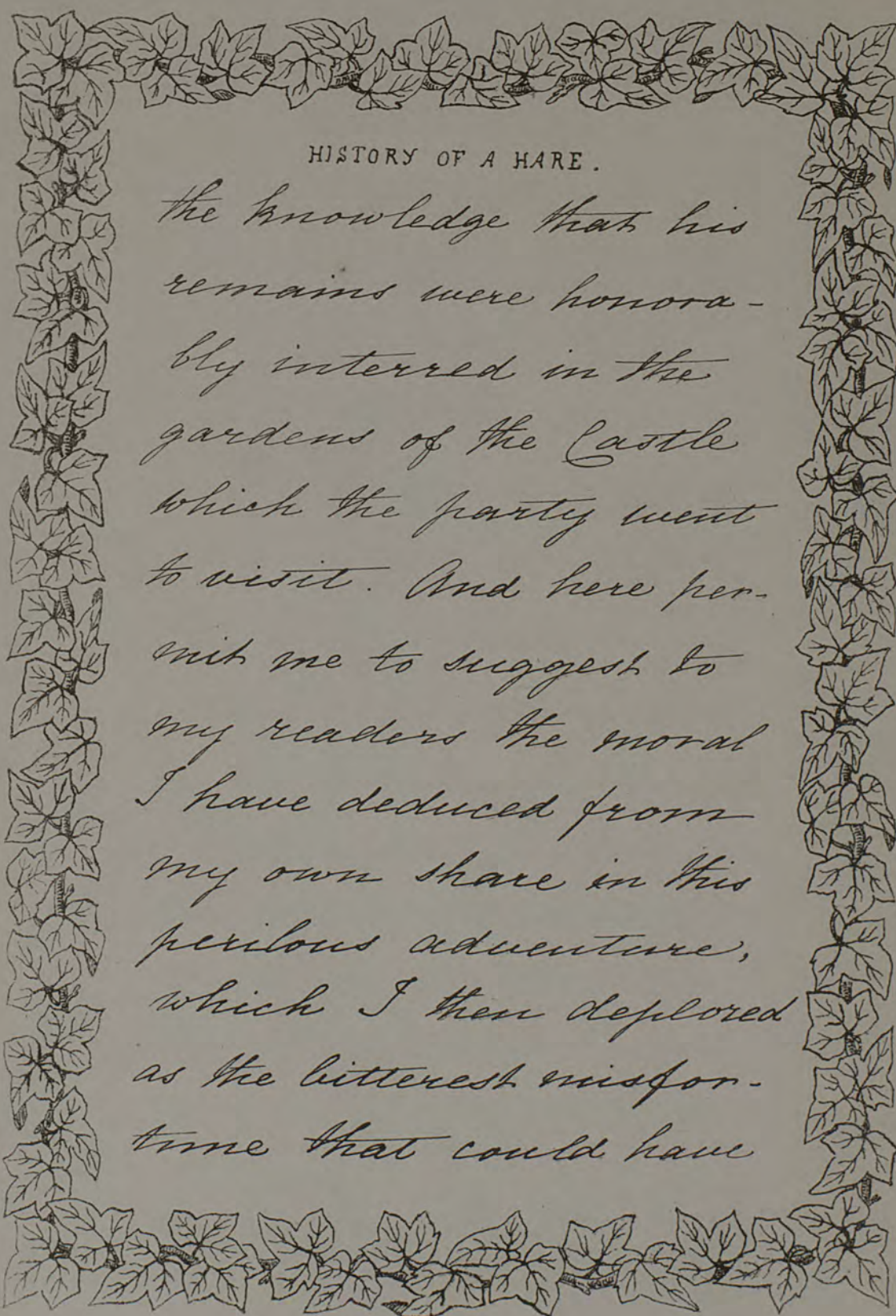
HISTORY OF A HARE.

table, especially when I found myself a prisoner also! It is true the gentle girl, in whose hands I found myself, did every thing in her power to soothe my fears and alleviate my anguish, but who can describe the scene? I wonder that my terror did not deprive



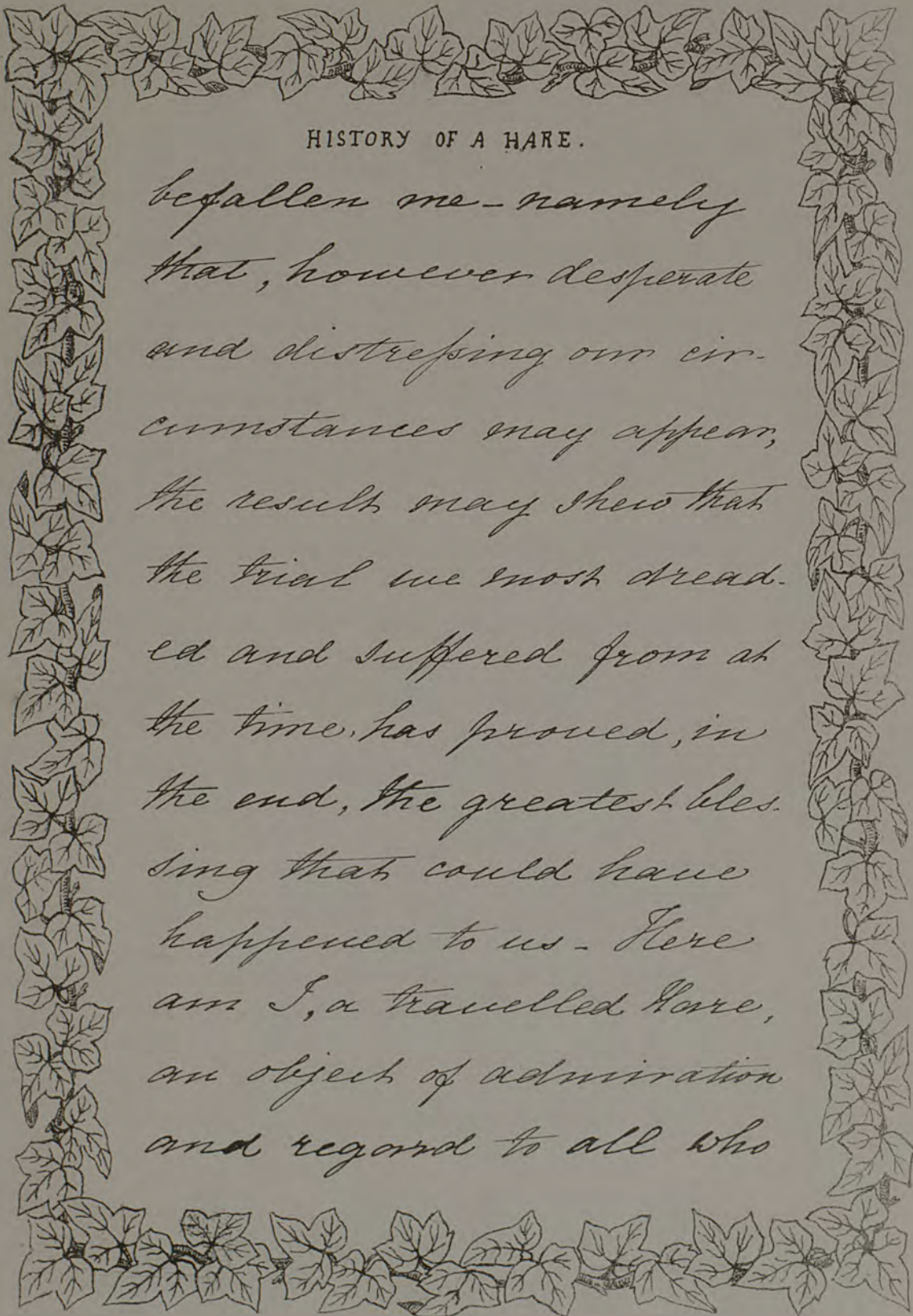
HISTORY OF A HARE.

me of my senses, on my life. Another of the party raised my suffering brother from the ground and used every art to restore him, but alas! all aid was unavailing, and he shortly expired, lamenting the sad effects of his disobedience to our Parents' orders. The only consolation allowed me was



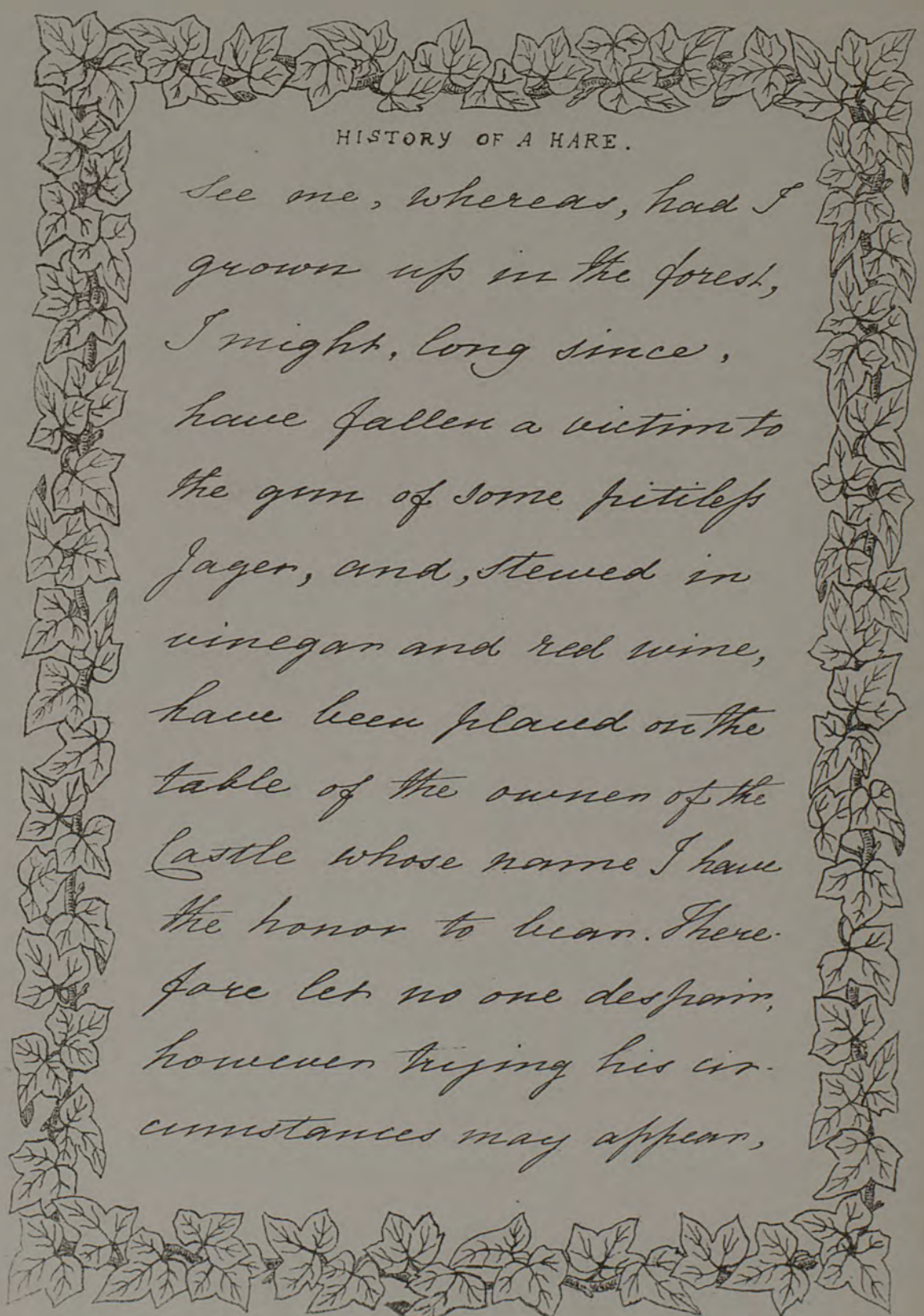
HISTORY OF A HARE.

the knowledge that his remains were honorably interred in the gardens of the Castle which the party went to visit. And here permit me to suggest to my readers the moral I have deduced from my own share in this perilous adventure, which I then deplored as the bitterest misfortune that could have



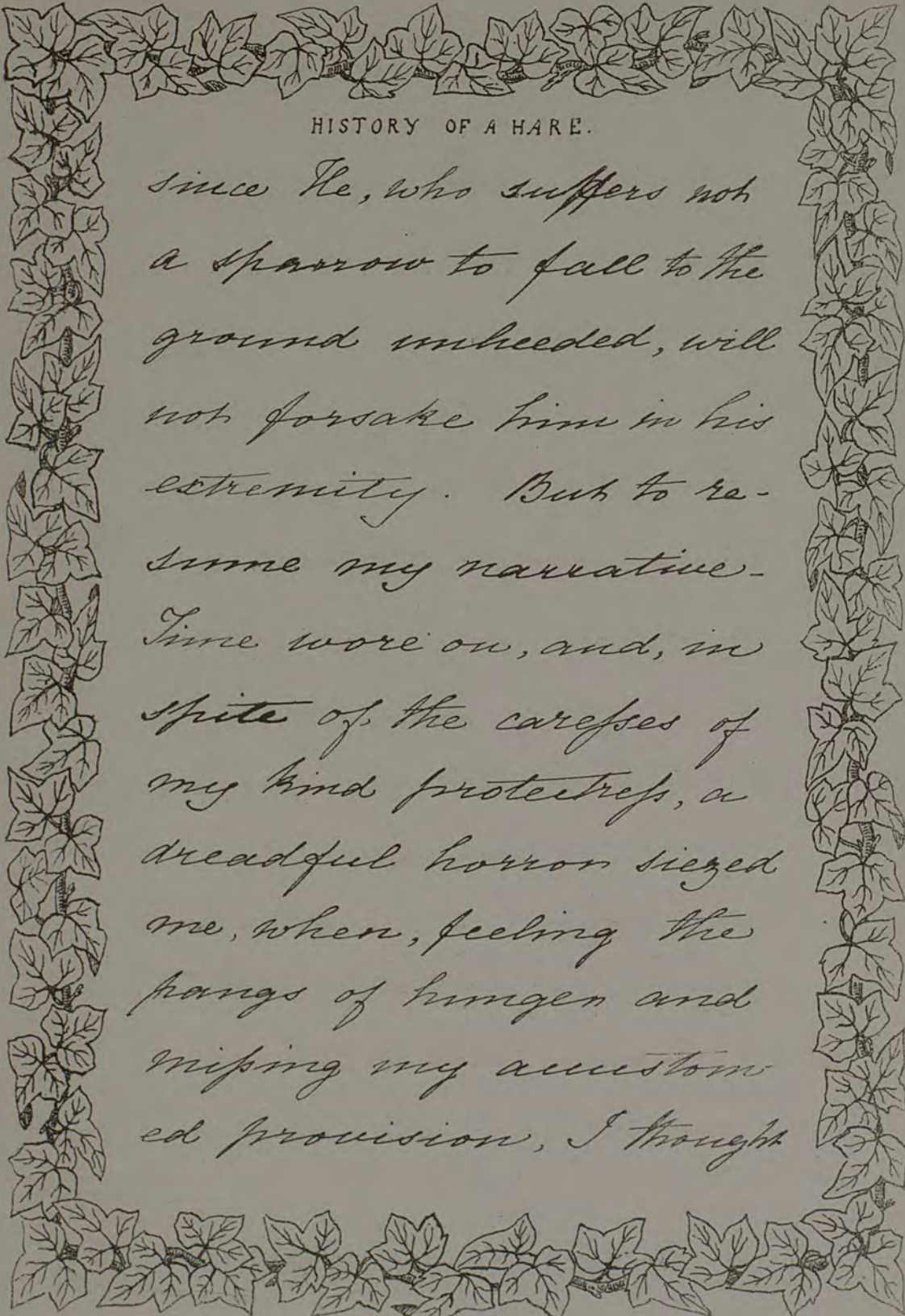
HISTORY OF A HARE.

befallen me - namely
that, however desperate
and distressing our cir-
cumstances may appear,
the result may shew that
the trial we most dread-
ed and suffered from at
the time, has proved, in
the end, the greatest bles-
sing that could have
happened to us. Here
am I, a travelled Hare,
an object of admiration
and regard to all who



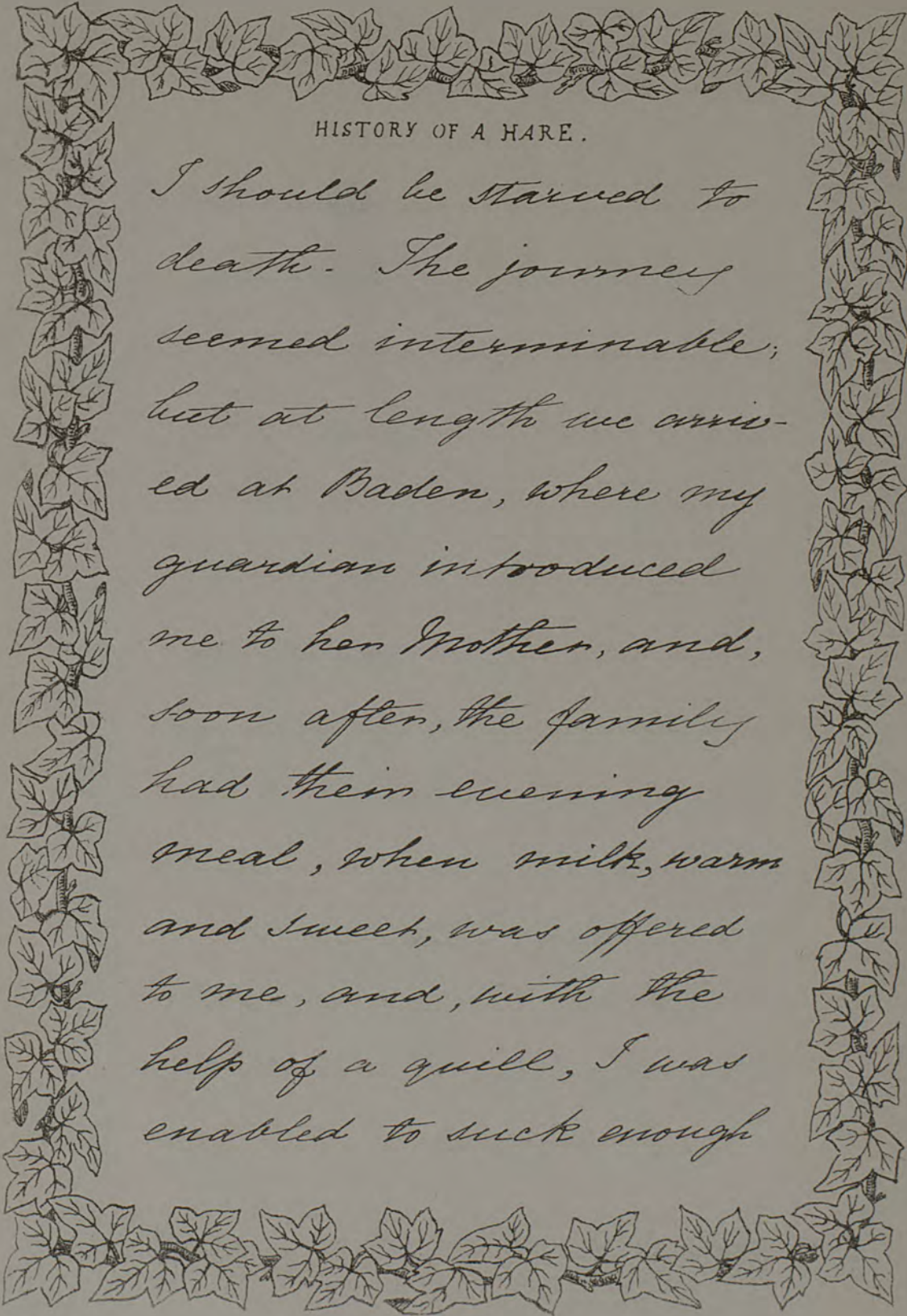
HISTORY OF A HARE.

See me, whereas, had I
grown up in the forest,
I might, long since,
have fallen a victim to
the gun of some pitiless
Jager, and, stewed in
vinegar and red wine,
have been placed on the
table of the owner of the
Castle whose name I have
the honor to bear. There-
fore let no one despair,
however trying his cir-
cumstances may appear,



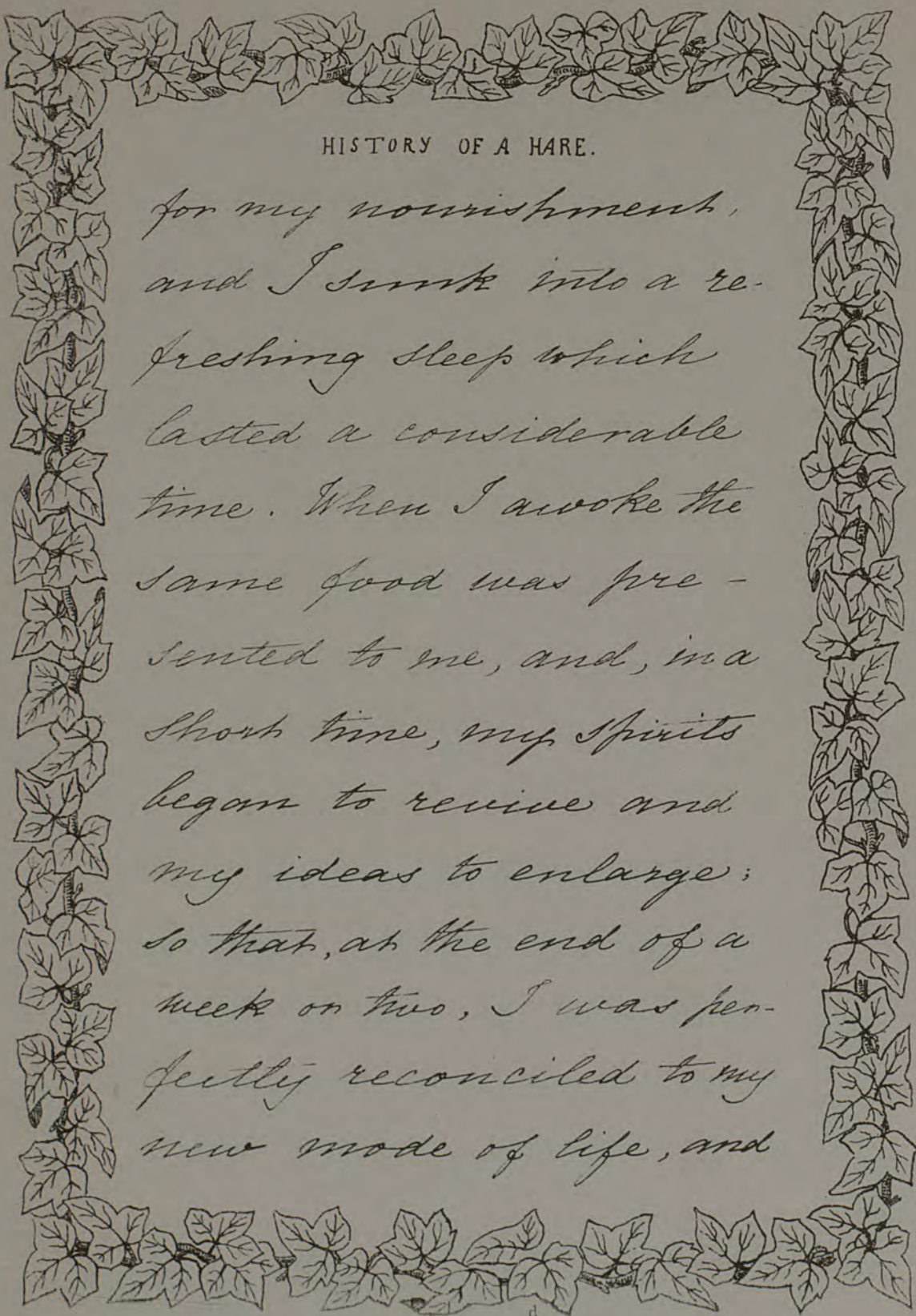
HISTORY OF A HARE.

since He, who suffers not
a sparrow to fall to the
ground unheeded, will
not forsake him in his
extremity. But to re-
sume my narrative.
Time wore on, and, in
spite of the caresses of
my kind protectress, a
dreadful horror sieged
me, when, feeling the
pangs of hunger and
missing my accustom-
ed provision, I thought



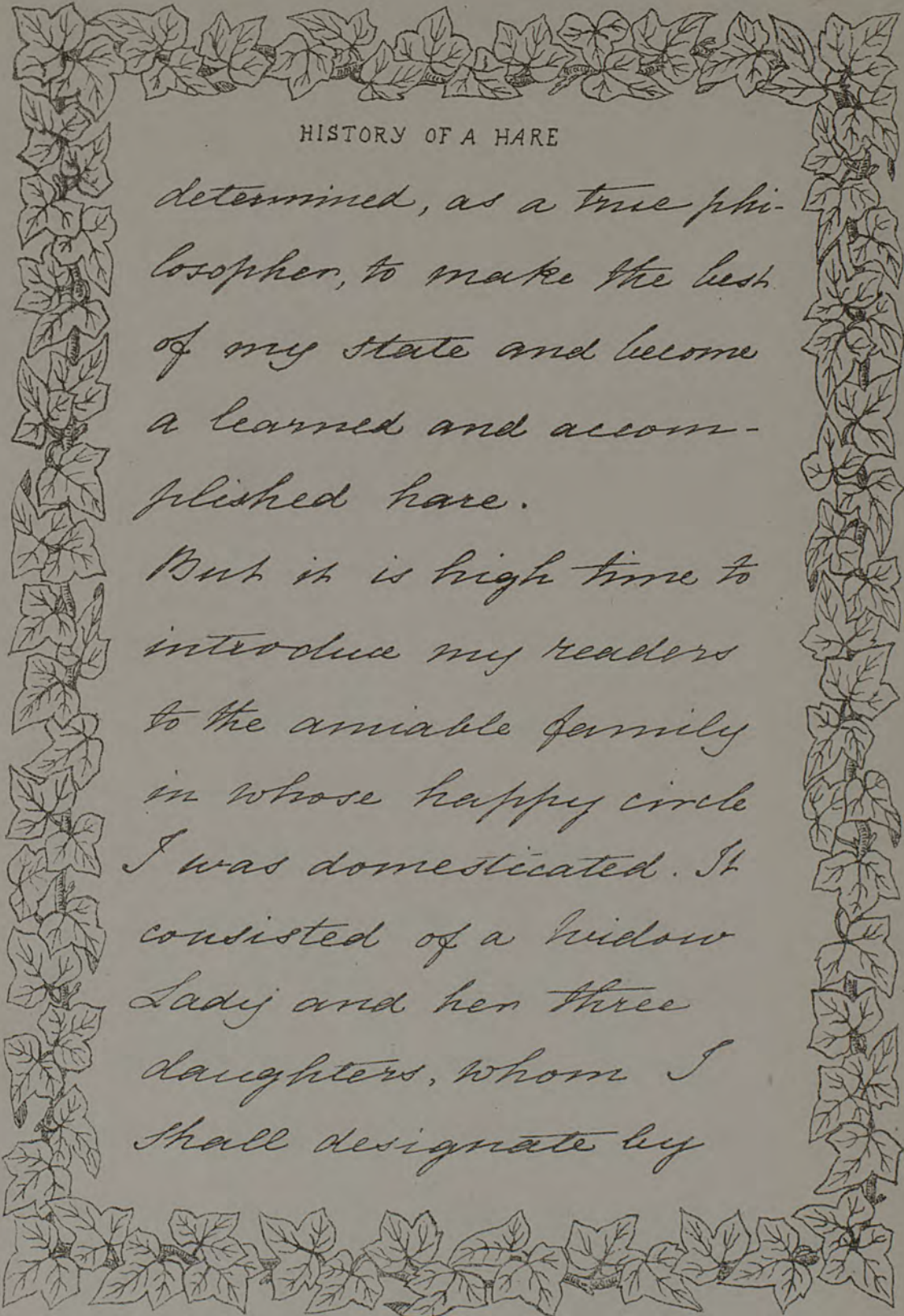
HISTORY OF A HARE.

I should be starved to death. The journey seemed interminable; but at length we arrived at Baden, where my guardian introduced me to her Mother, and, soon after, the family had their evening meal, when milk, warm and sweet, was offered to me, and, with the help of a quill, I was enabled to suck enough



HISTORY OF A HARE.

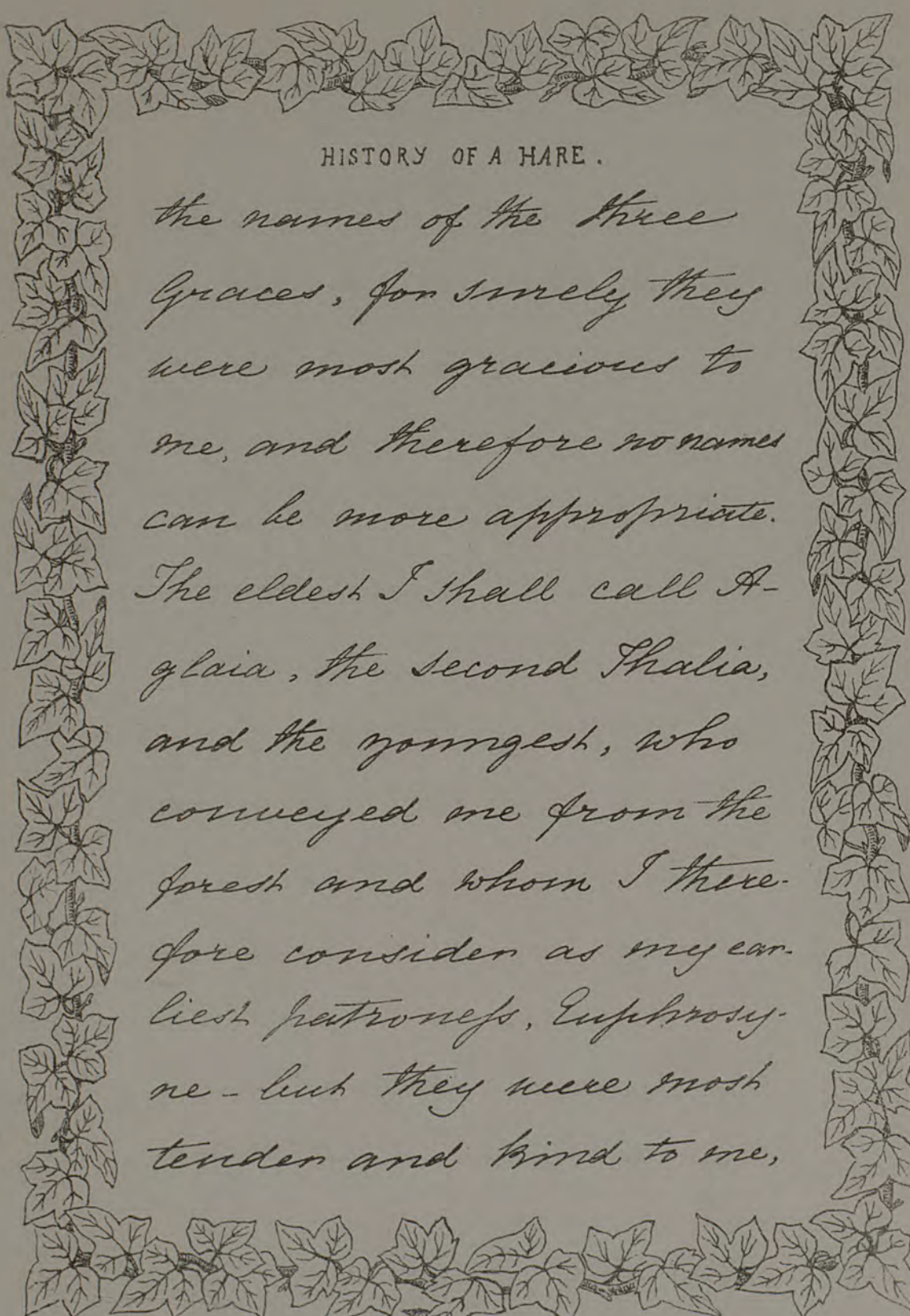
for my nourishment,
and I sunk into a re-
freshing sleep which
lasted a considerable
time. When I awoke the
same food was pre-
sented to me, and, in a
short time, my Spirits
began to revive and
my ideas to enlarge;
so that, at the end of a
week or two, I was per-
fectly reconciled to my
new mode of life, and



HISTORY OF A HARE

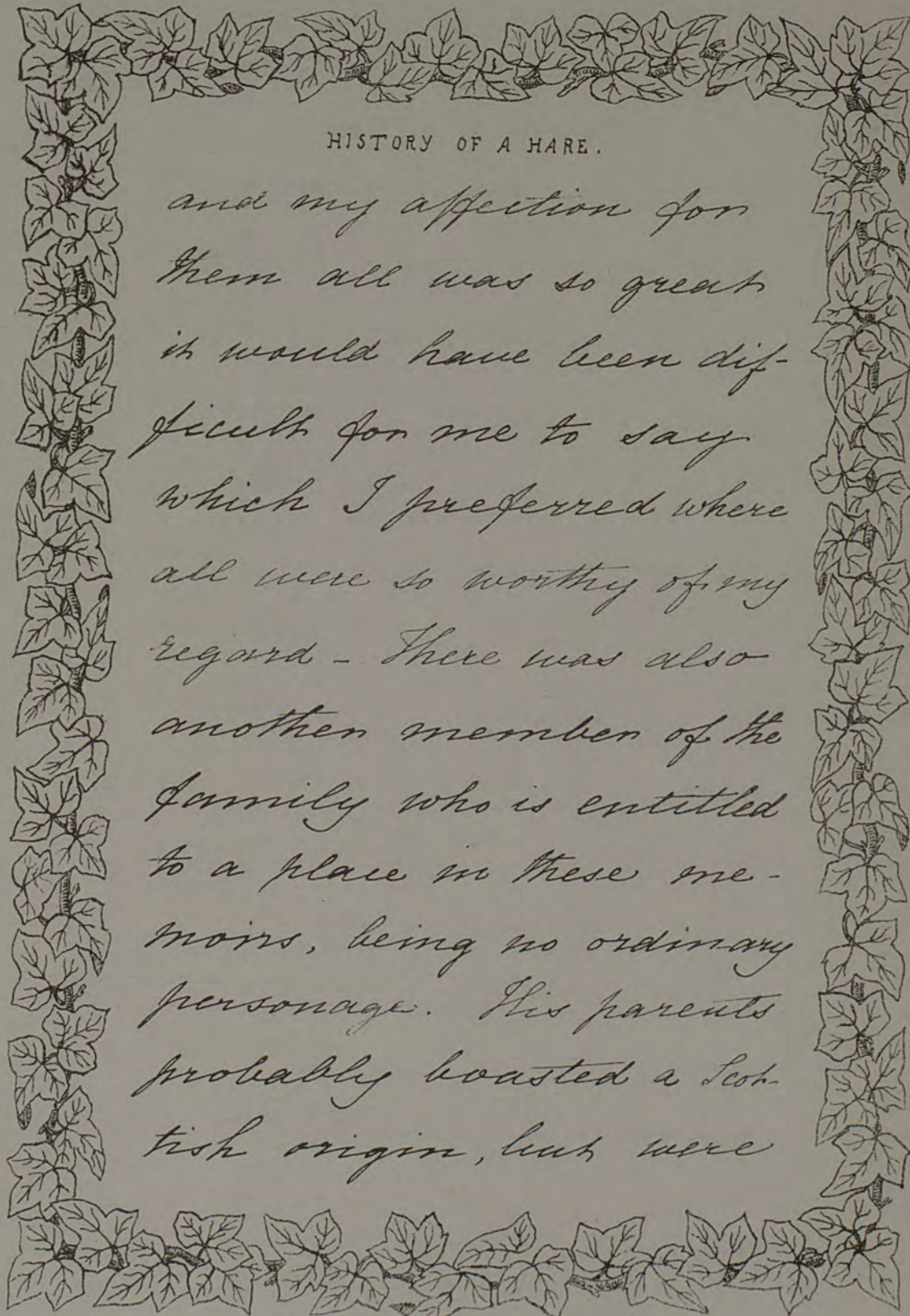
determined, as a true philosopher, to make the best of my state and become a learned and accomplished hare.

But it is high time to introduce my readers to the amiable family in whose happy circle I was domesticated. It consisted of a widow Lady and her three daughters, whom I shall designate by



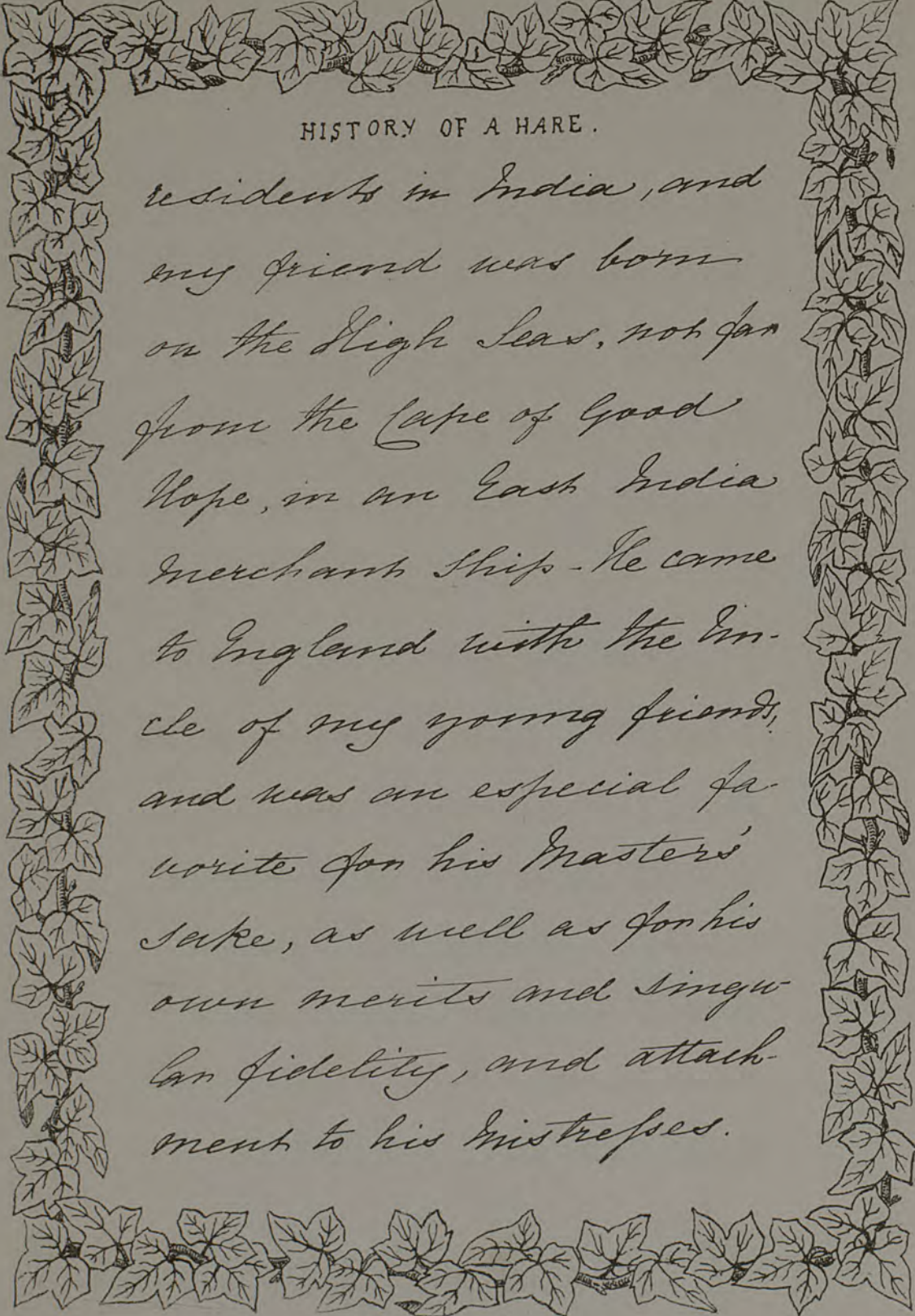
HISTORY OF A HARE.

the names of the Three
Graces, for surely they
were most gracious to
me, and therefore no names
can be more appropriate.
The eldest I shall call A-
glaiia, the second Thalia,
and the youngest, who
conveyed me from the
forest and whom I there-
fore consider as my ear-
liest patrons, Euprosy-
ne - but they were most
tender and kind to me,



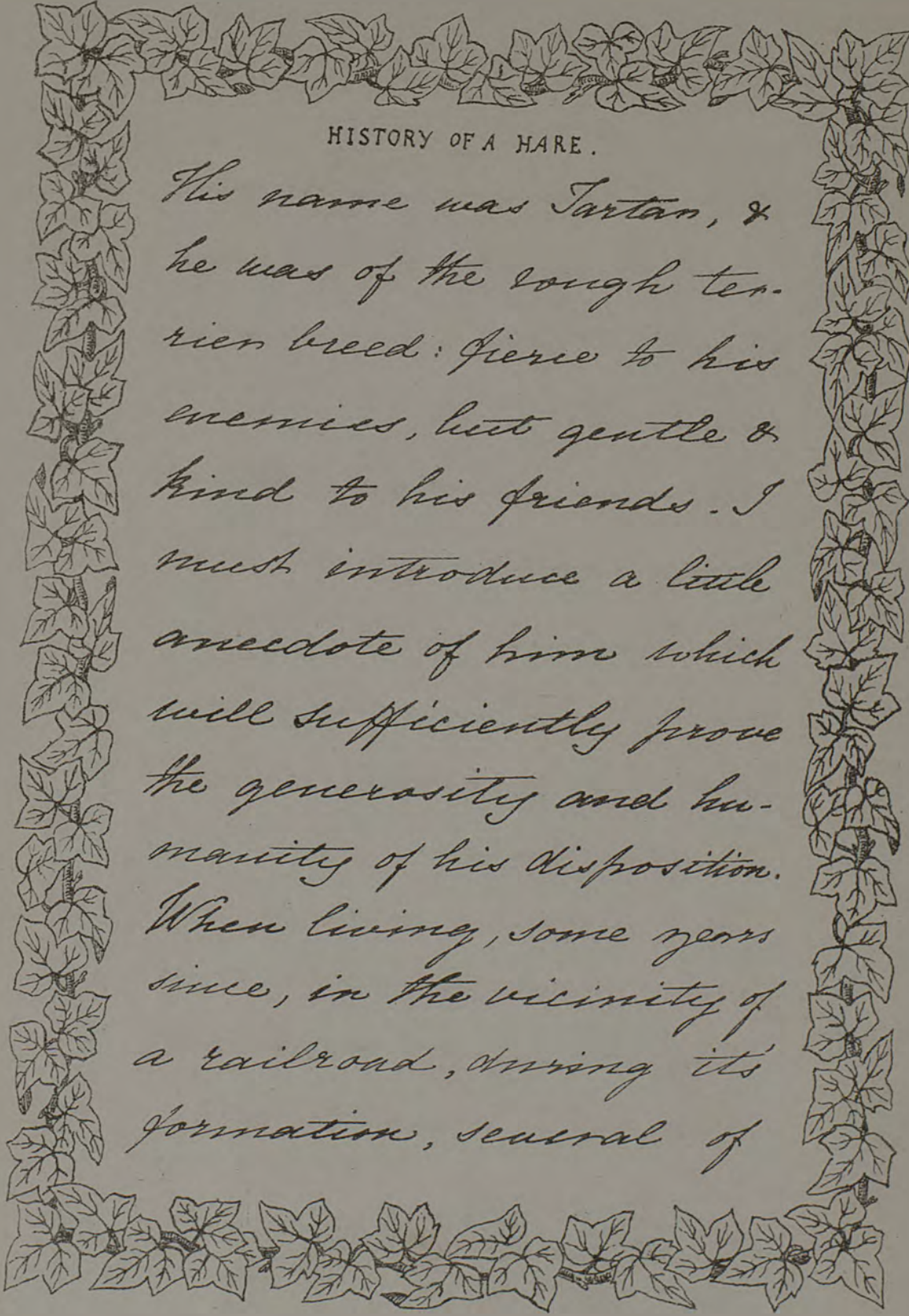
HISTORY OF A HARE.

and my affection for them all was so great it would have been difficult for me to say which I preferred where all were so worthy of my regard - There was also another member of the family who is entitled to a place in these memoirs, being no ordinary personage. His parents probably boasted a Scottish origin, but were



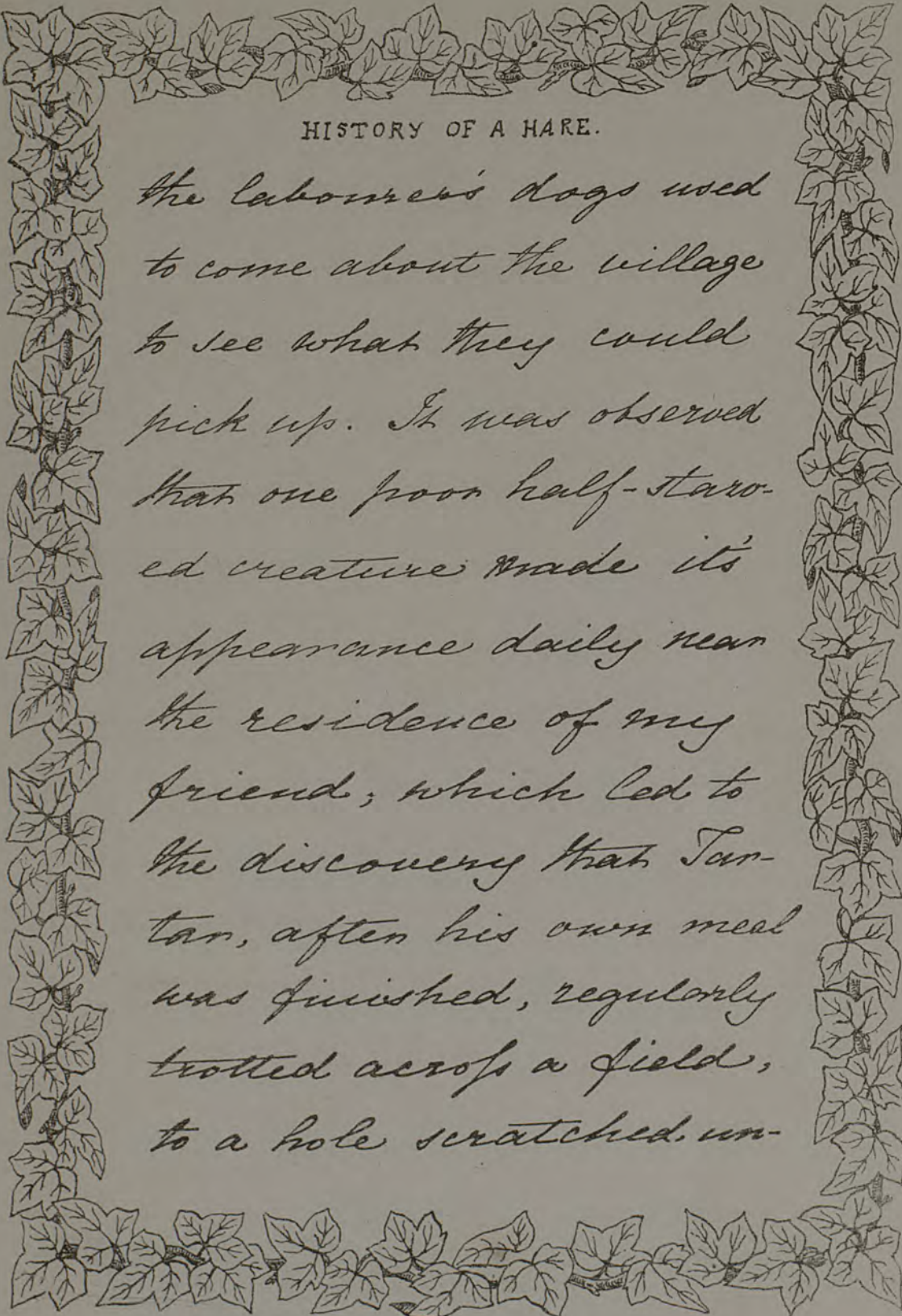
HISTORY OF A HARE.

residents in India, and
my friend was born
on the High Seas, not far
from the Cape of Good
Hope, in an East India
Merchant Ship. He came
to England with the un-
cle of my young friend,
and was an especial fa-
vorite for his Master's
sake, as well as for his
own merits and singu-
lar fidelity, and attach-
ment to his mistresses.



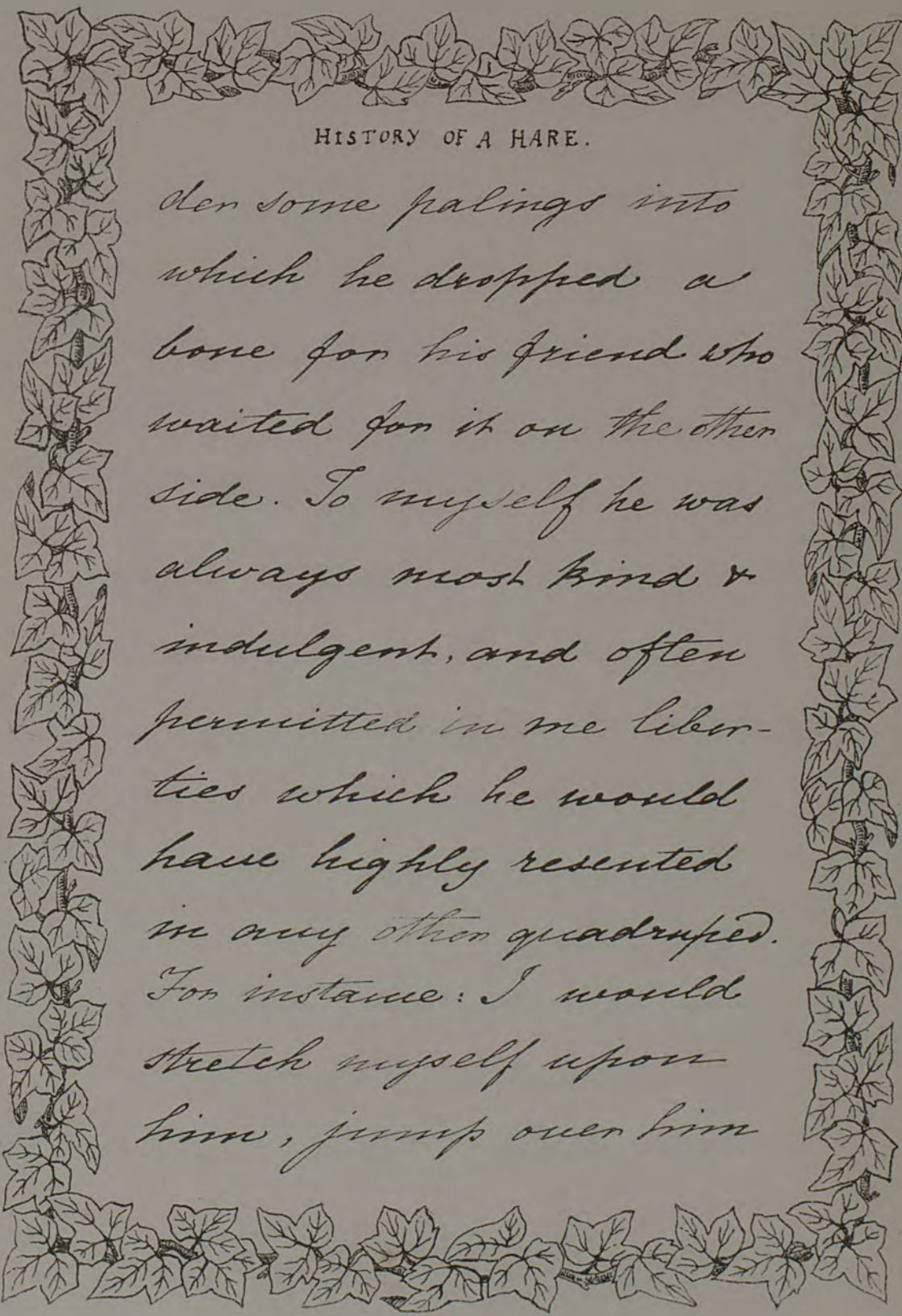
HISTORY OF A HARE.

His name was Tartan, & he was of the rough terrier breed: fierce to his enemies, but gentle & kind to his friends. I must introduce a little anecdote of him which will sufficiently prove the generosity and humanity of his disposition. When living, some years since, in the vicinity of a railroad, during its formation, several of



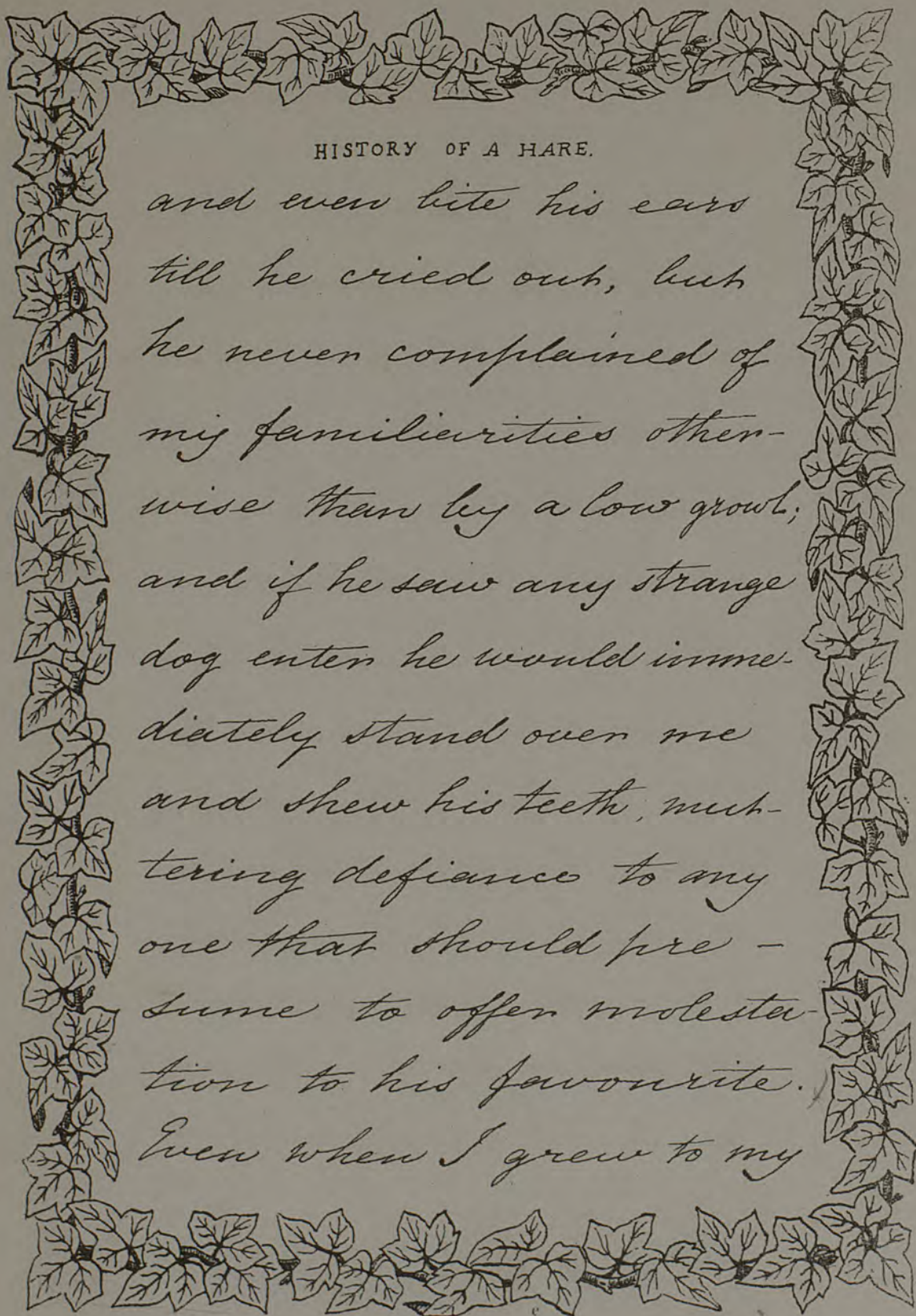
HISTORY OF A HARE.

The labourer's dogs used to come about the village to see what they could pick up. It was observed that one poor half-starved creature made its appearance daily near the residence of my friend; which led to the discovery that Tartan, after his own meal was finished, regularly trotted across a field, to a hole scratched un-



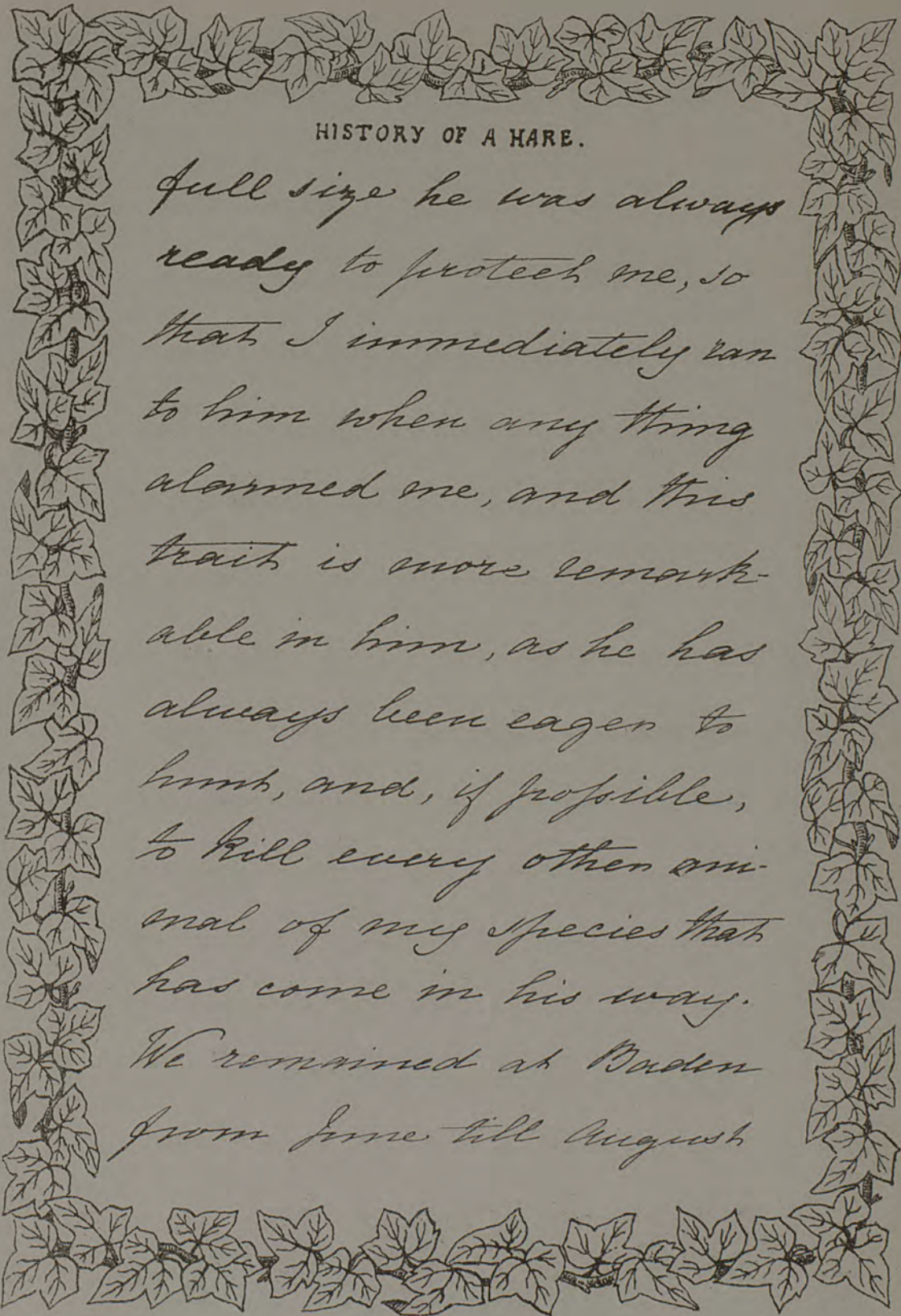
HISTORY OF A HARE.

den some palings into which he dropped a bone for his friend who waited for it on the other side. To myself he was always most kind & indulgent, and often permitted in me liberties which he would have highly resented in any other quadruped. For instance: I would stretch myself upon him, jump over him



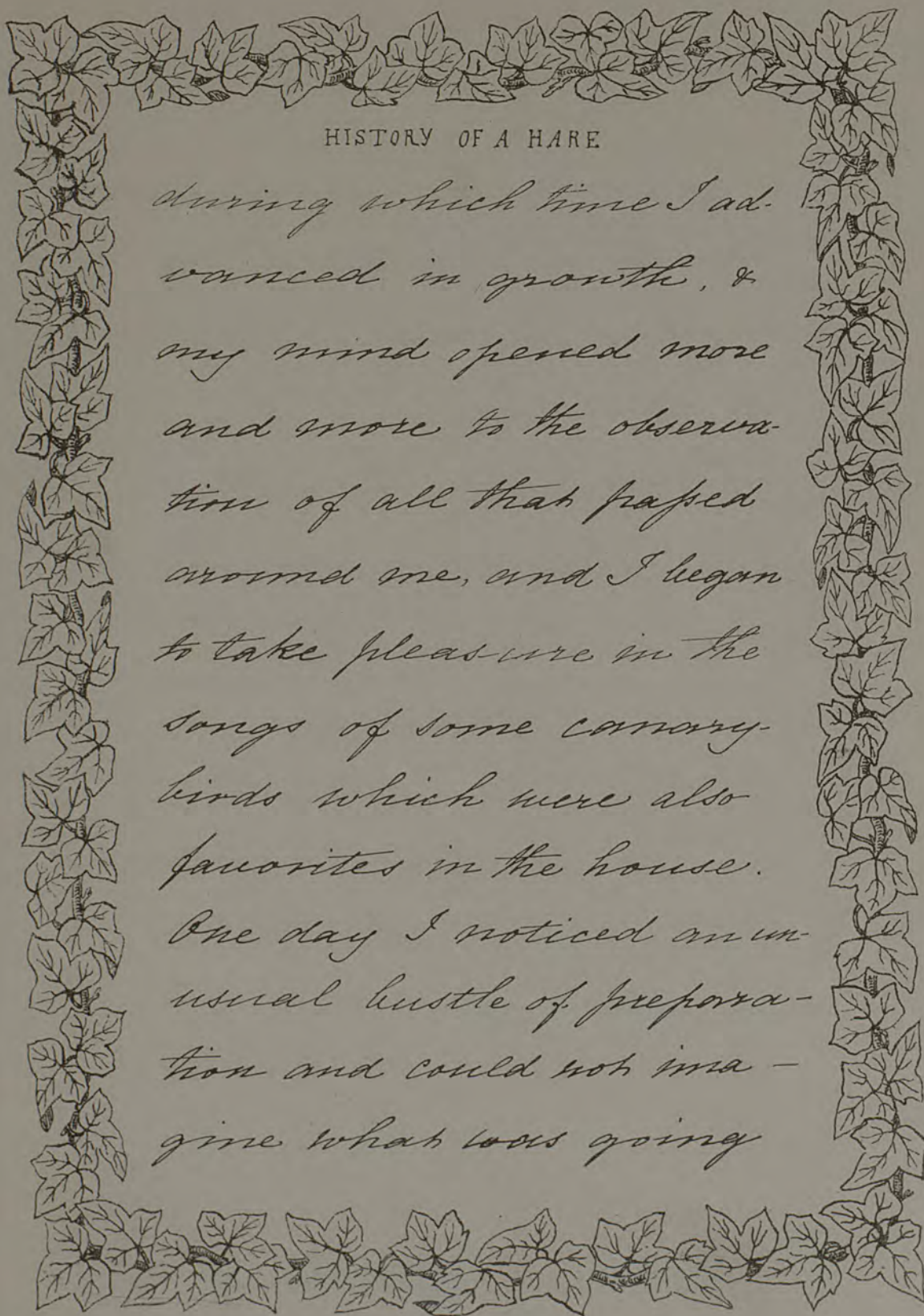
HISTORY OF A HARE.

and even bite his ears till he cried out, but he never complained of my familiarities otherwise than by a low growl; and if he saw any strange dog enter he would immediately stand over me and shew his teeth, muttering defiance to any one that should presume to offer molestation to his favourite. Even when I grew to my



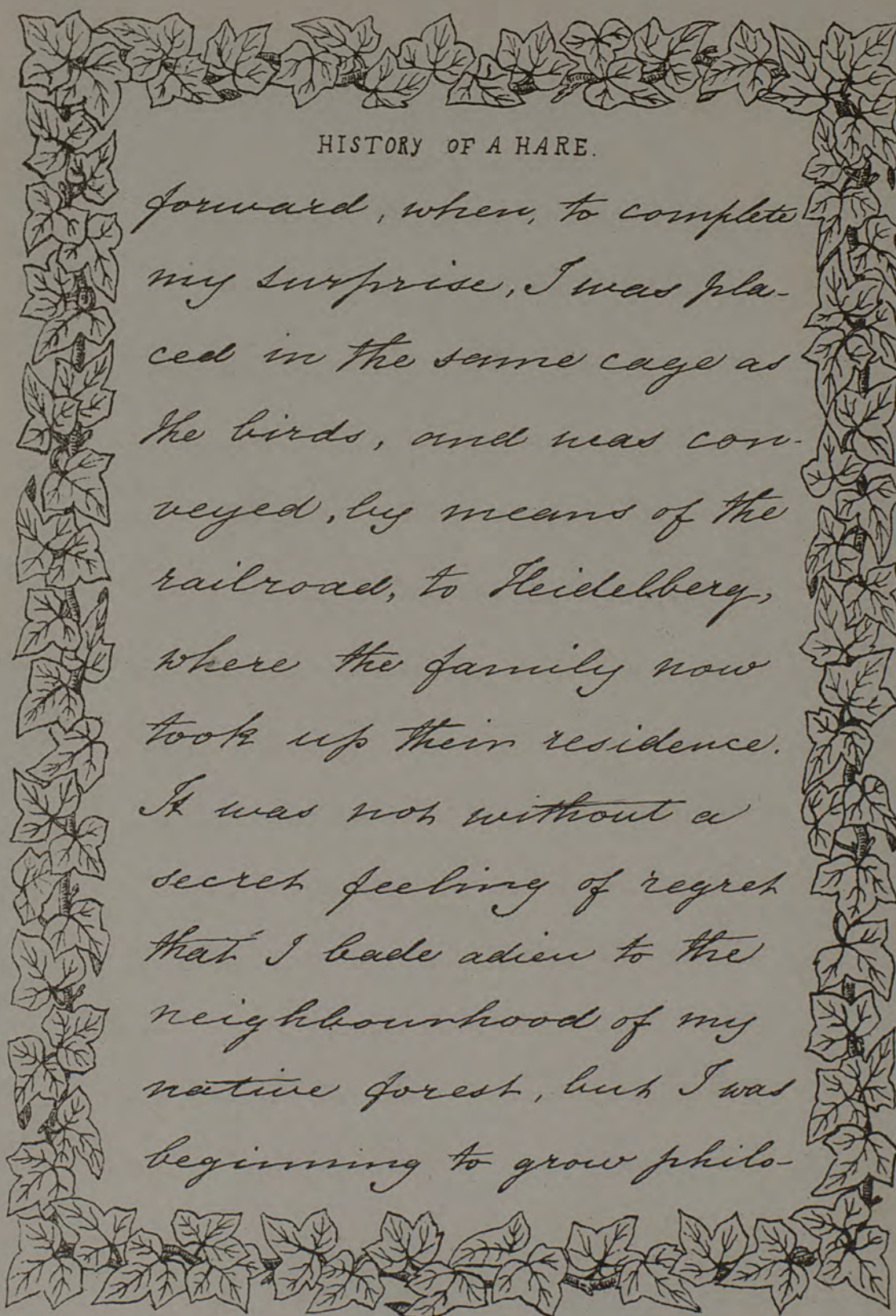
HISTORY OF A HARE.

full size he was always ready to protect me, so that I immediately ran to him when any thing alarmed me, and this trait is more remarkable in him, as he has always been eager to hunt, and, if possible, to kill every other animal of my species that has come in his way. We remained at Baden from June till August



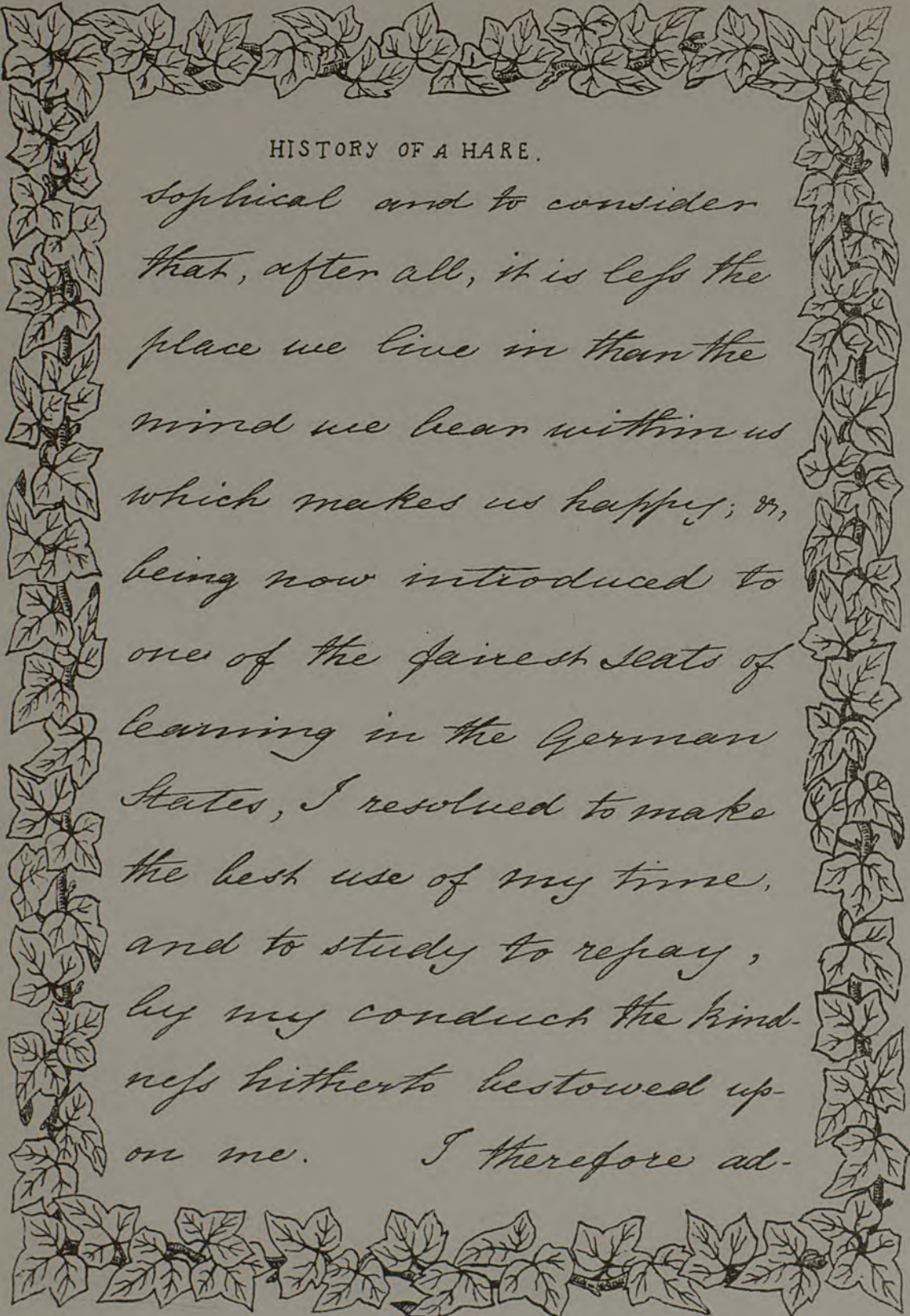
HISTORY OF A HARE

during which time I advanced in growth, & my mind opened more and more to the observation of all that passed around me, and I began to take pleasure in the songs of some canary-birds which were also favorites in the house. One day I noticed an unusual hustle of preparation and could not imagine what was going



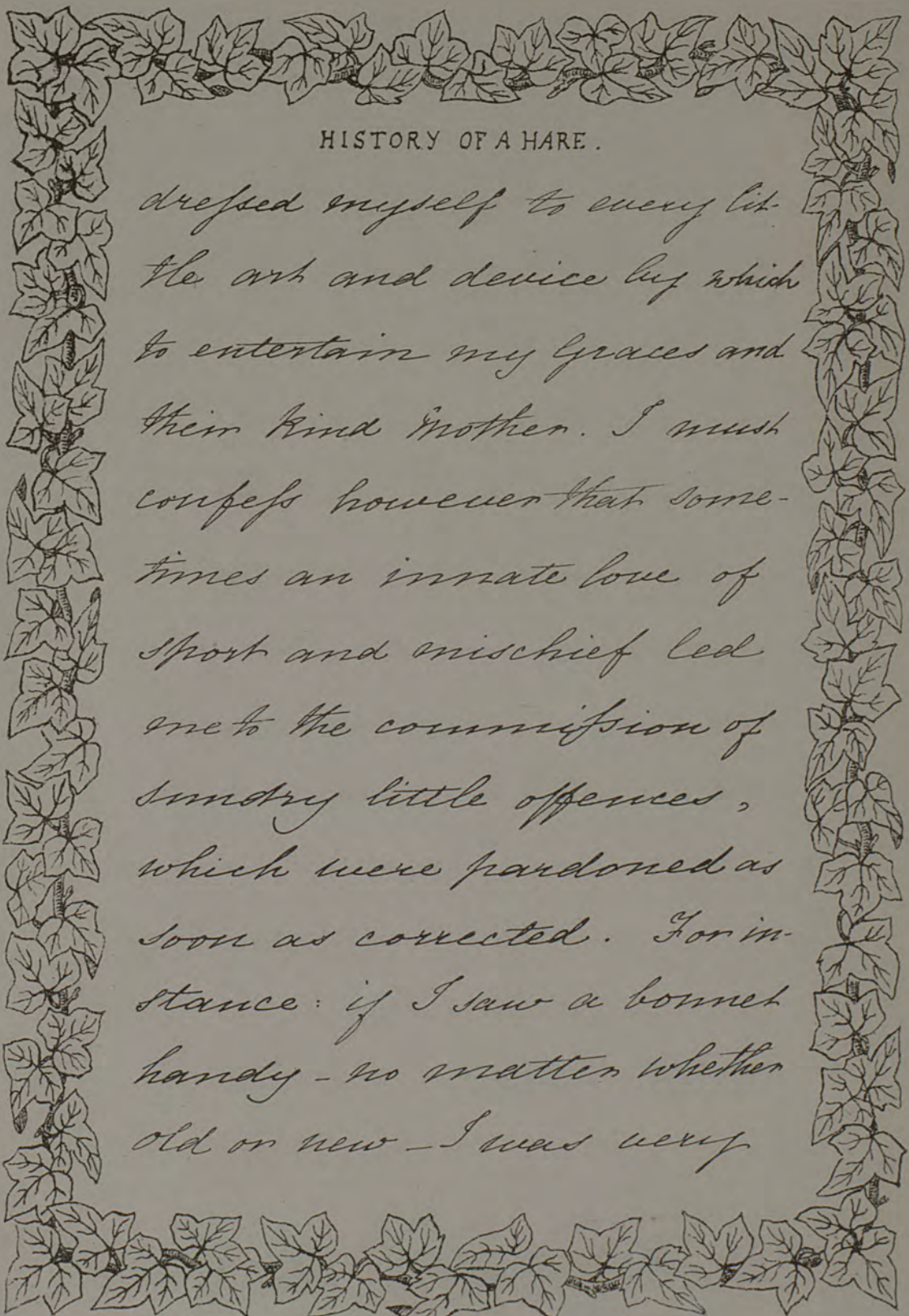
HISTORY OF A HARE.

forward, when, to complete my surprise, I was placed in the same cage as the birds, and was conveyed, by means of the railroad, to Heidelberg, where the family now took up their residence. It was not without a secret feeling of regret that I bade adieu to the neighbourhood of my native forest, but I was beginning to grow philo-



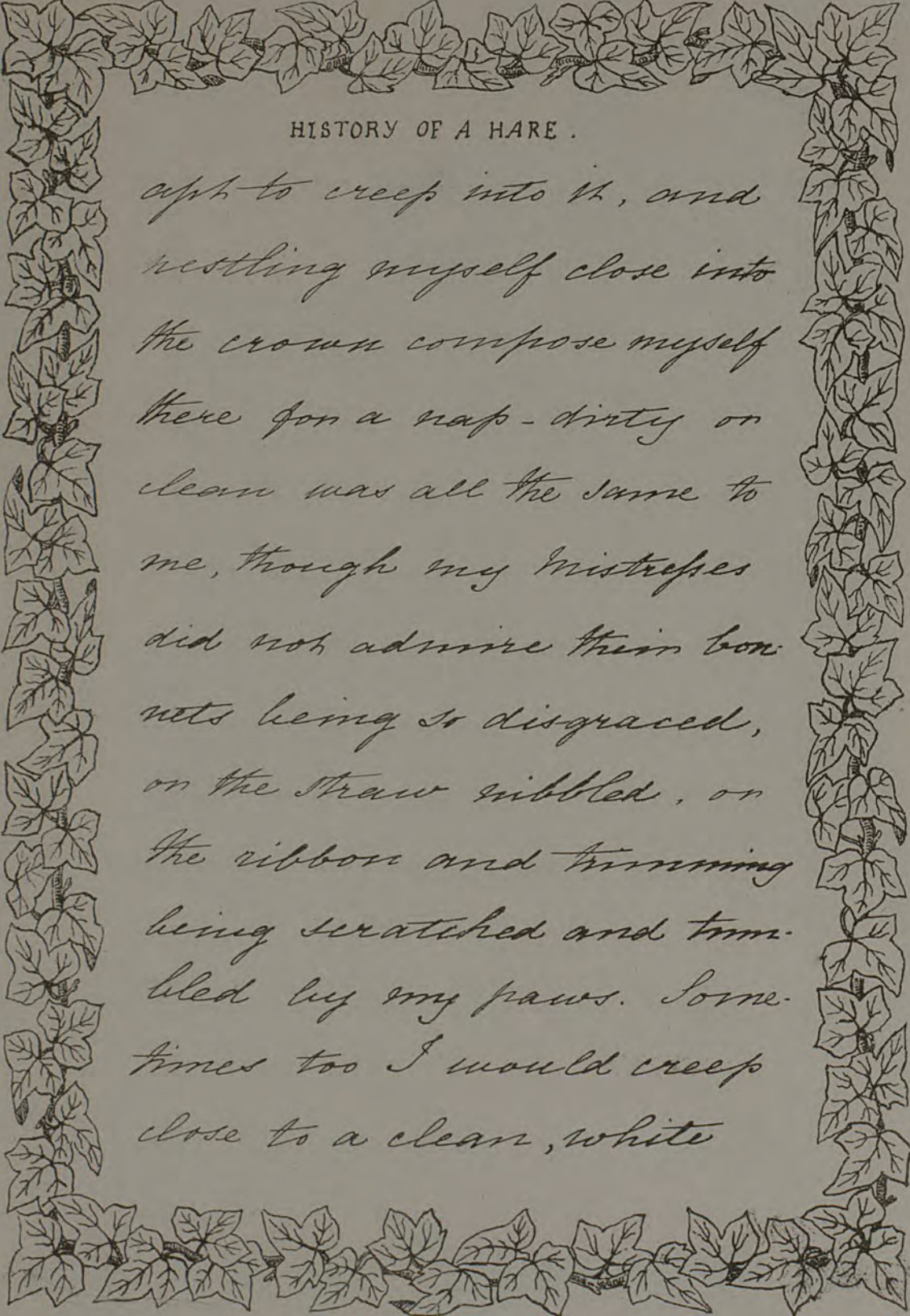
HISTORY OF A HARE.

sophical and to consider that, after all, it is less the place we live in than the mind we bear within us which makes us happy; and, being now introduced to one of the fairest seats of learning in the German States, I resolved to make the best use of my time, and to study to repay, by my conduct the kindness hitherto bestowed upon me. I therefore ad-



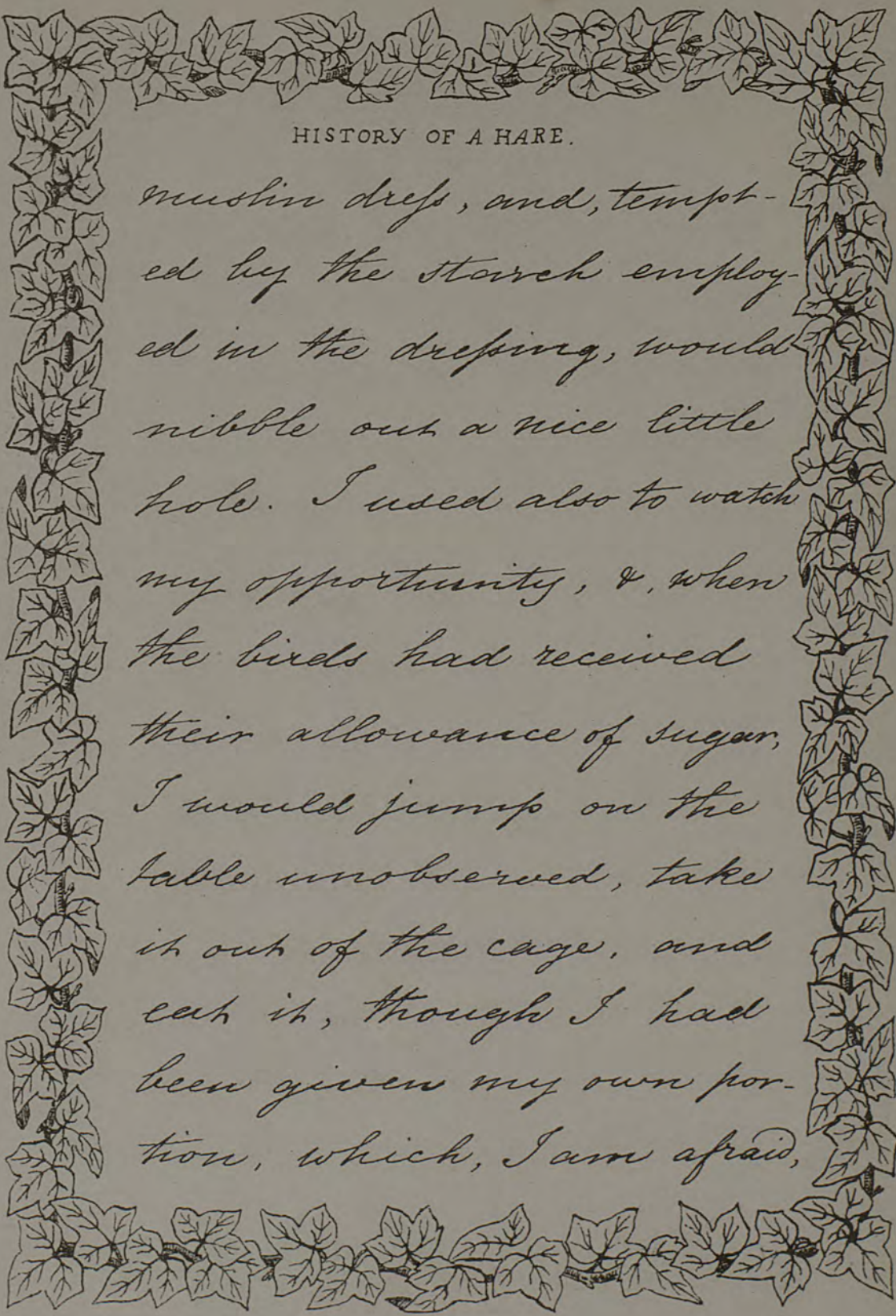
HISTORY OF A HARE.

dressed myself to every little art and device by which to entertain my Graces and their kind Mother. I must confess however that sometimes an innate love of sport and mischief led me to the commission of sundry little offences, which were pardoned as soon as corrected. For instance: if I saw a bonnet handy - no matter whether old or new - I was very



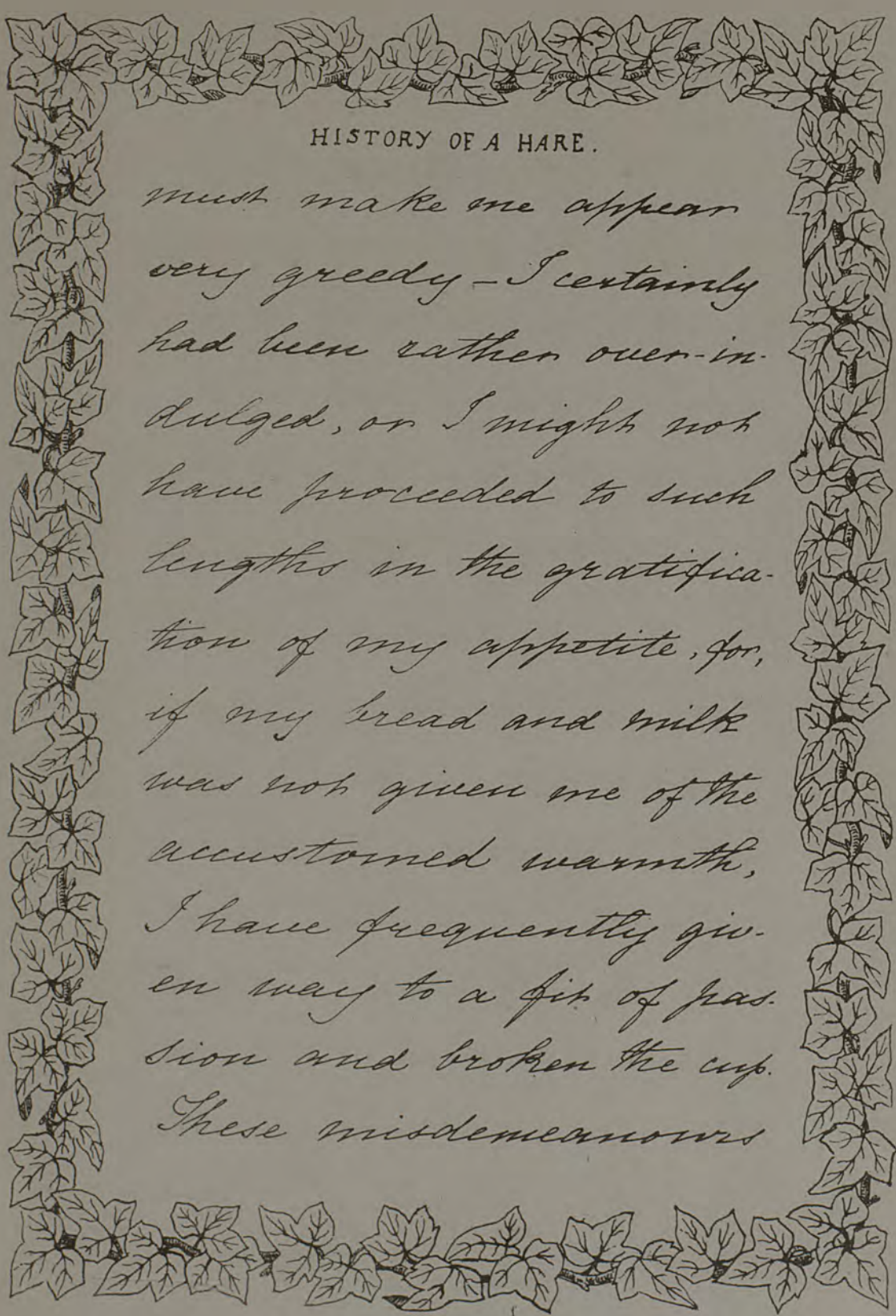
HISTORY OF A HARE.

aph to creep into it, and
nestling myself close into
the crown compose myself
there for a nap - dirty or
clean was all the same to
me, though my mistresses
did not admire their bon-
nets being so disgraced,
on the straw nibbled, on
the ribbon and trimming
being scratched and trim-
bled by my paws. Some-
times too I would creep
close to a clean, white



HISTORY OF A HARE.

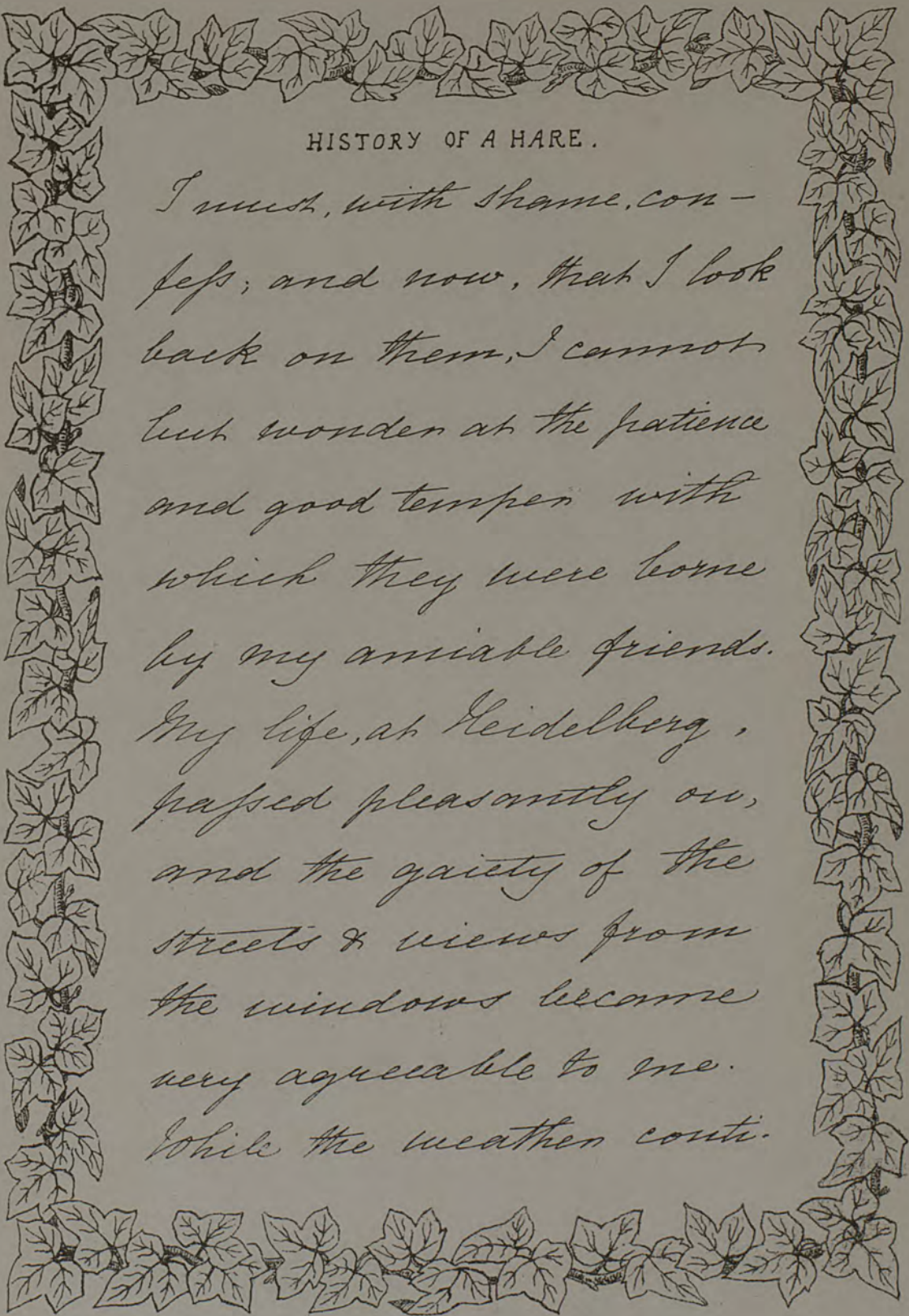
muslin dress, and, tempted by the starch employed in the dressing, would nibble out a nice little hole. I used also to watch my opportunity, & when the birds had received their allowance of sugar, I would jump on the table unobserved, take it out of the cage, and eat it, though I had been given my own portion, which, I am afraid,



HISTORY OF A HARE.

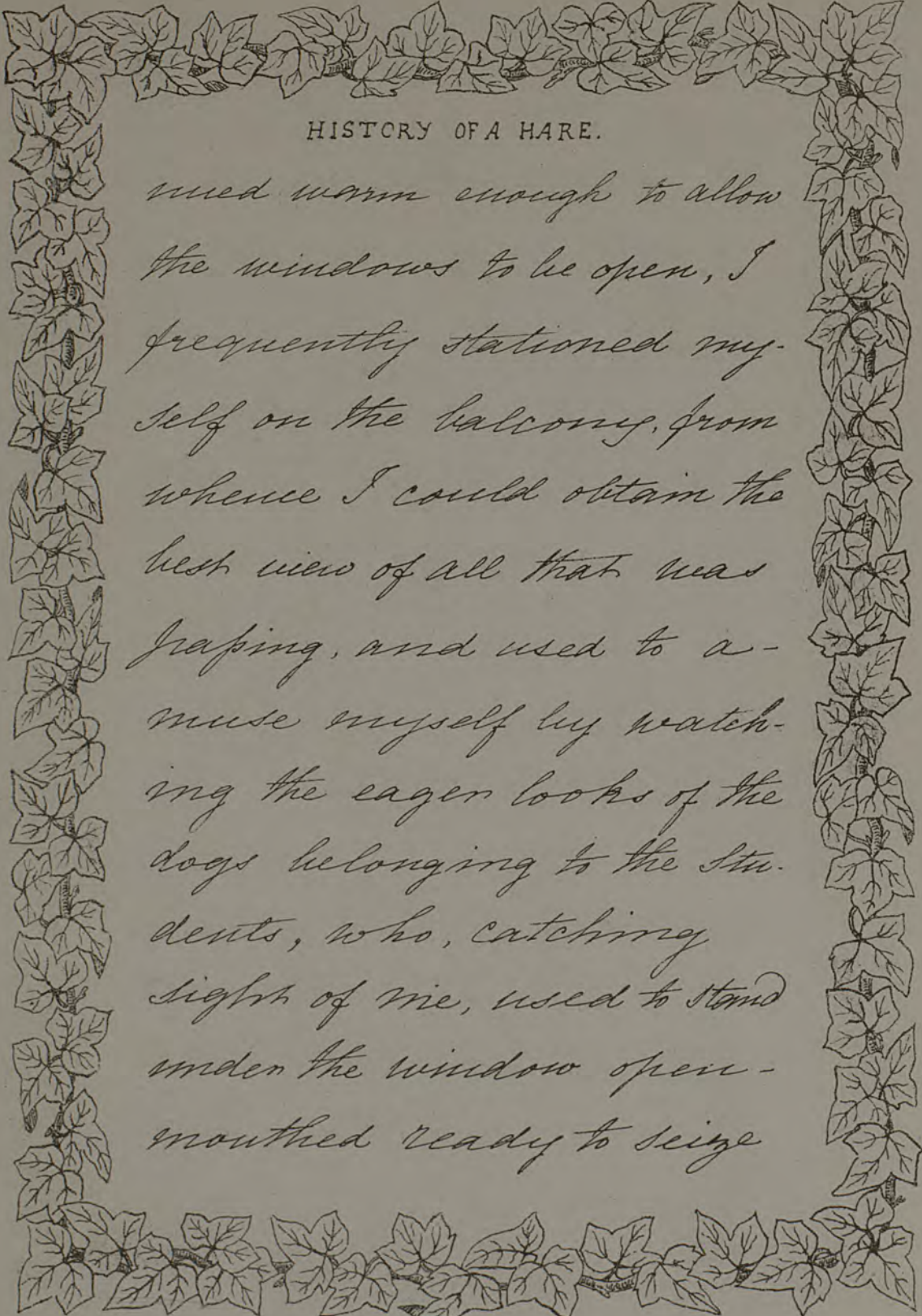
must make me appear
very greedy - I certainly
had been rather over-in-
dulged, or I might not
have proceeded to such
lengths in the gratifica-
tion of my appetite, for,
if my bread and milk
was not given me of the
accustomed warmth,
I have frequently giv-
en way to a fit of pas-
sion and broken the cup.

These misdemeanours



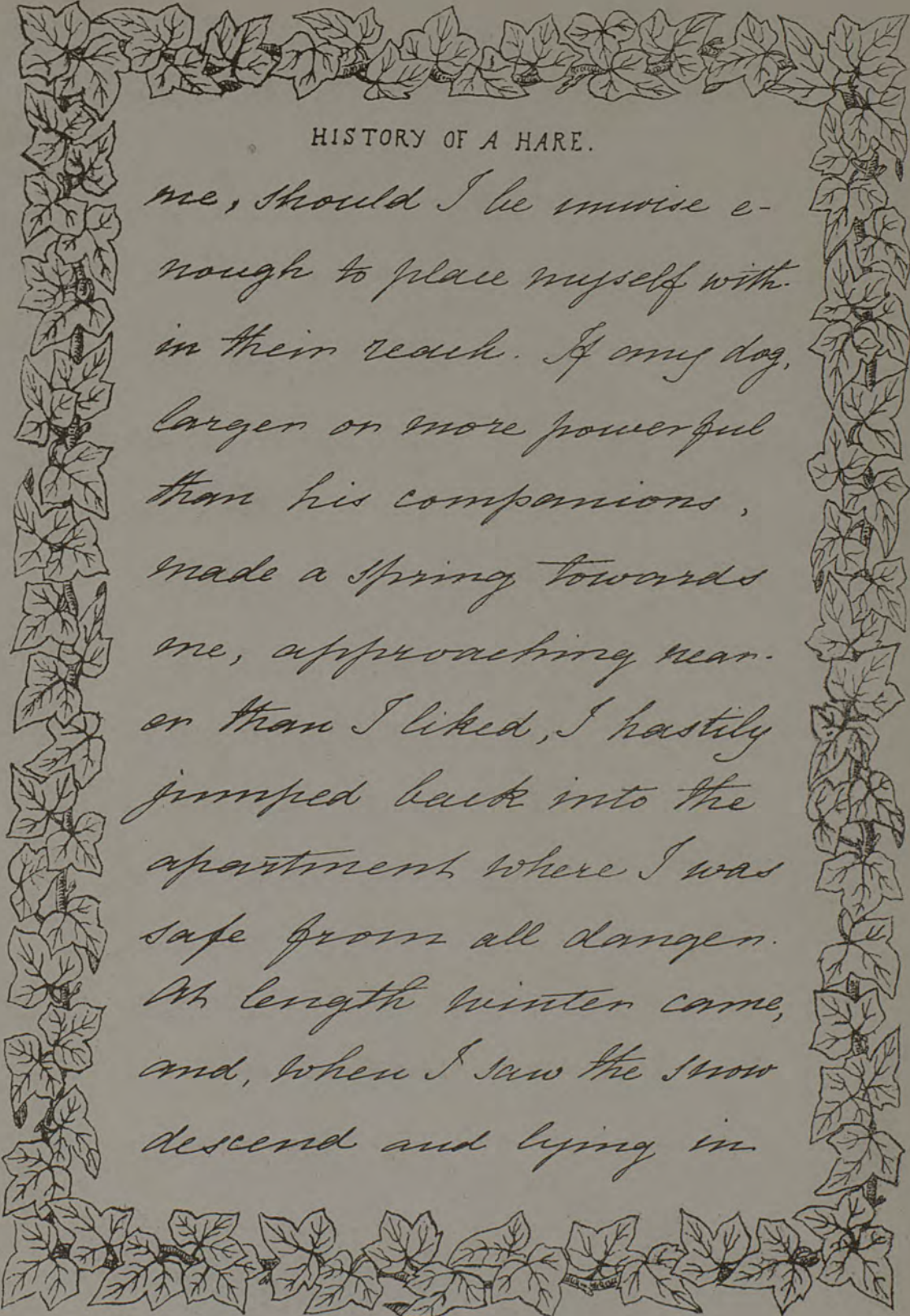
HISTORY OF A HARE.

I must, with shame, confess; and now, that I look back on them, I cannot but wonder at the patience and good temper with which they were borne by my amiable friends. My life, at Heidelberg, passed pleasantly on, and the gaiety of the streets & views from the windows became very agreeable to me. While the weather conti.



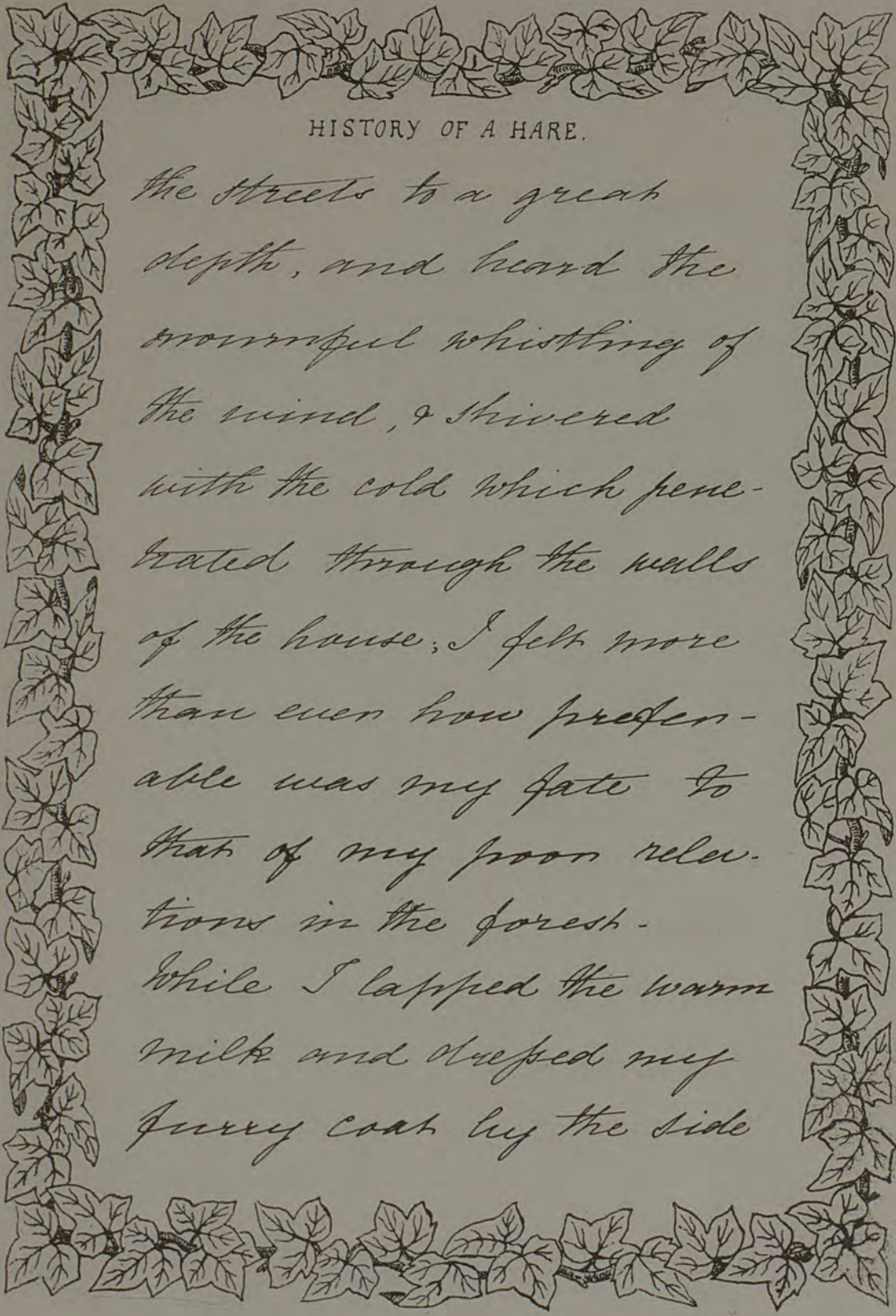
HISTORY OF A HARE.

used warm enough to allow the windows to be open, I frequently stationed myself on the balcony, from whence I could obtain the best view of all that was passing, and used to amuse myself by watching the eager looks of the dogs belonging to the students, who, catching sight of me, used to stand under the window open-mouthed ready to seize



HISTORY OF A HARE.

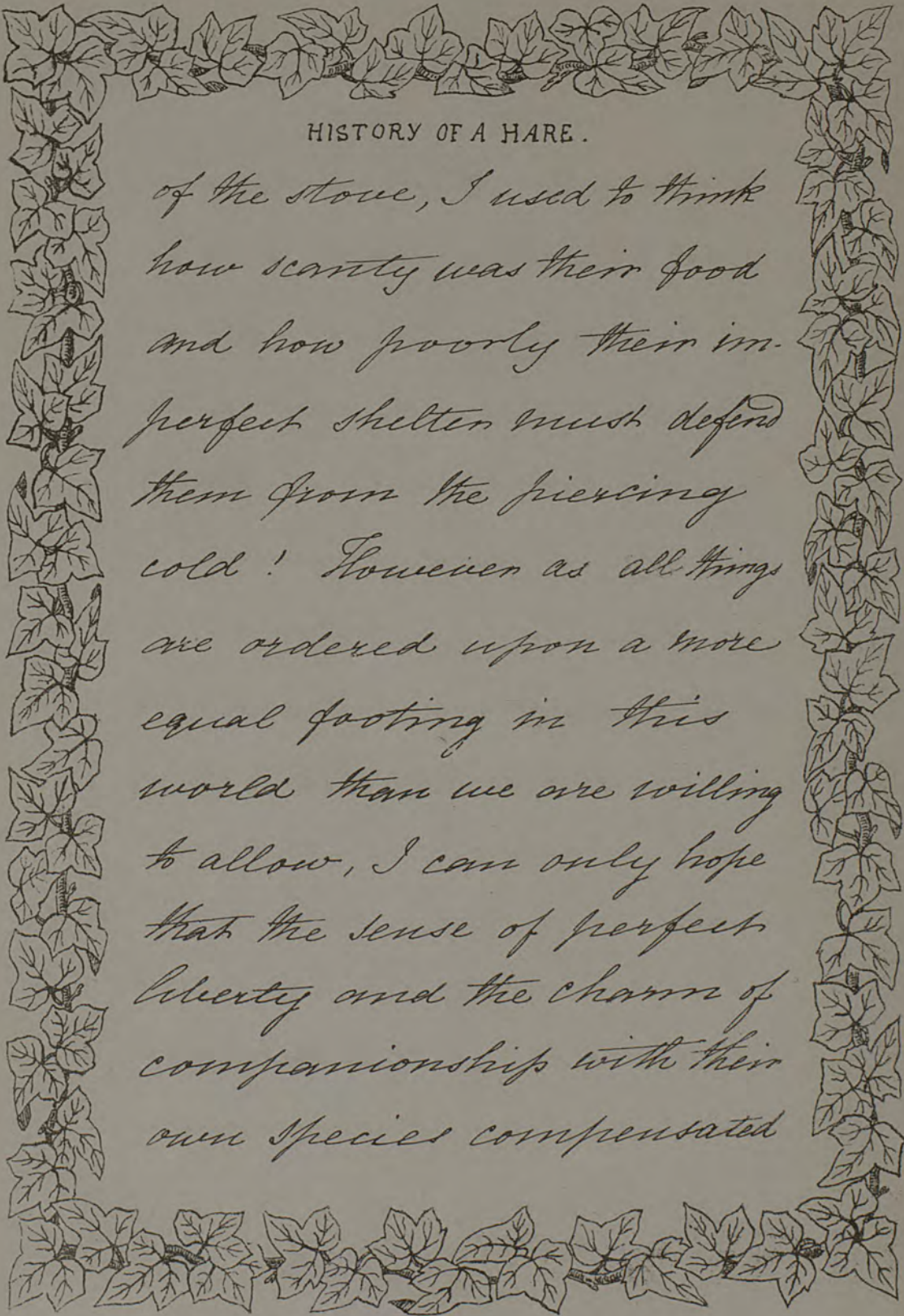
me, should I be unwise enough to place myself within their reach. If my dog, larger or more powerful than his companions, made a spring towards me, approaching nearer than I liked, I hastily jumped back into the apartment where I was safe from all danger. At length winter came, and, when I saw the snow descend and lying in



HISTORY OF A HARE.

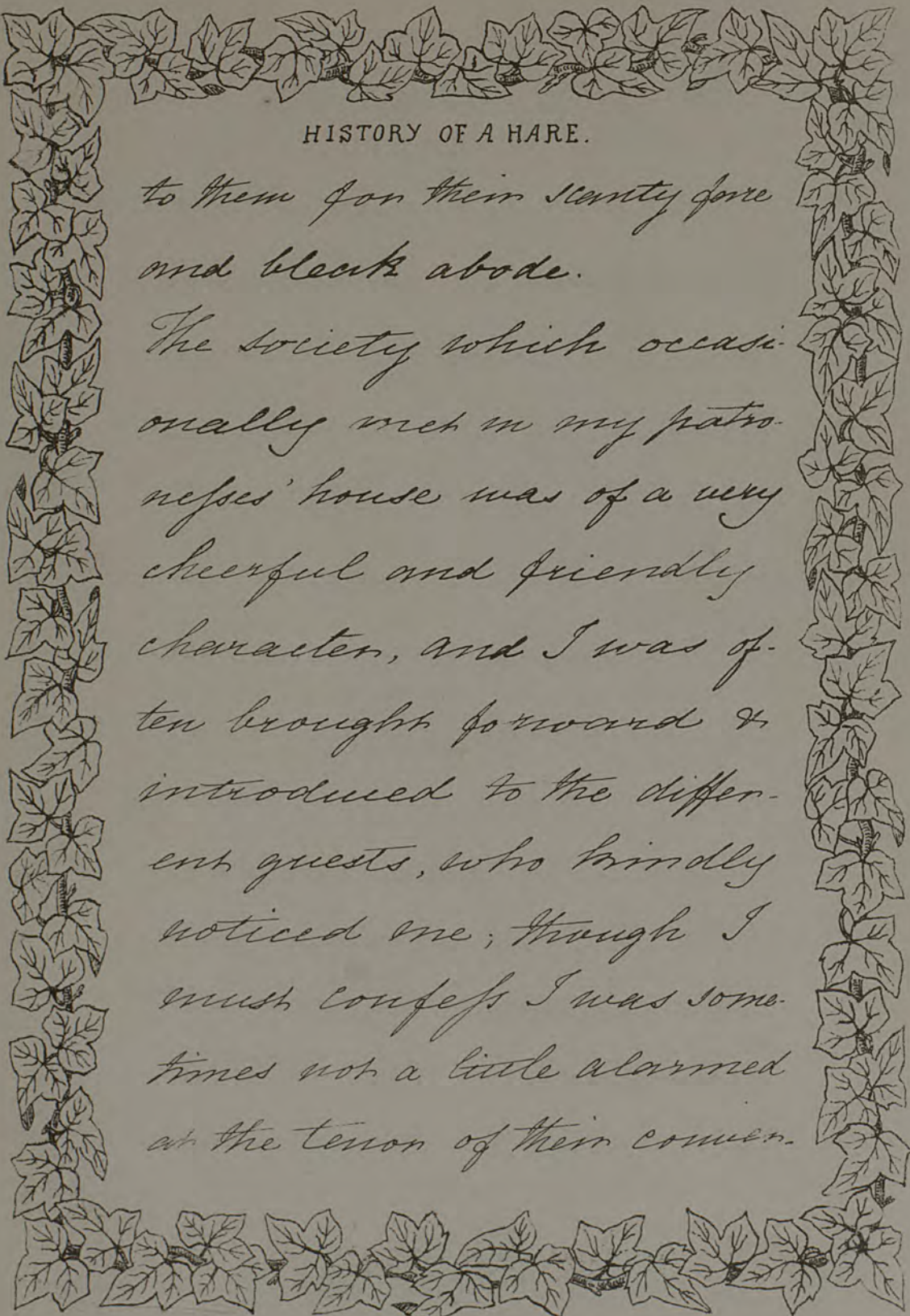
the streets to a great depth, and heard the mournful whistling of the wind, I shivered with the cold which penetrated through the walls of the house; I felt more than ever how preferable was my fate to that of my poor relations in the forest.

While I lapped the warm milk and draped my furry coat by the side



HISTORY OF A HARE.

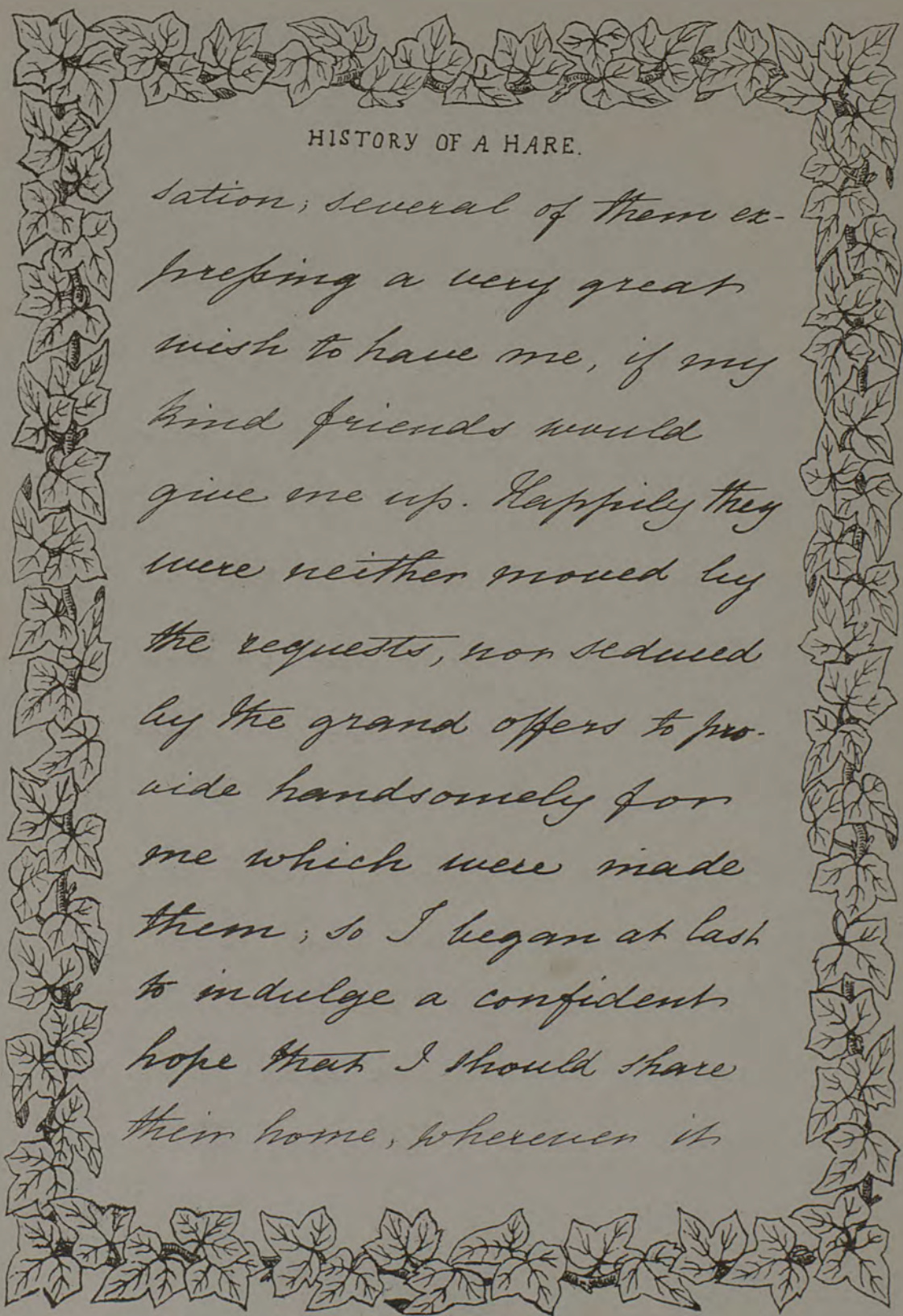
of the stove, I used to think how scanty was their food and how poorly their imperfect shelter must defend them from the piercing cold! However as all things are ordered upon a more equal footing in this world than we are willing to allow, I can only hope that the sense of perfect liberty and the charm of companionship with their own species compensated



HISTORY OF A HARE.

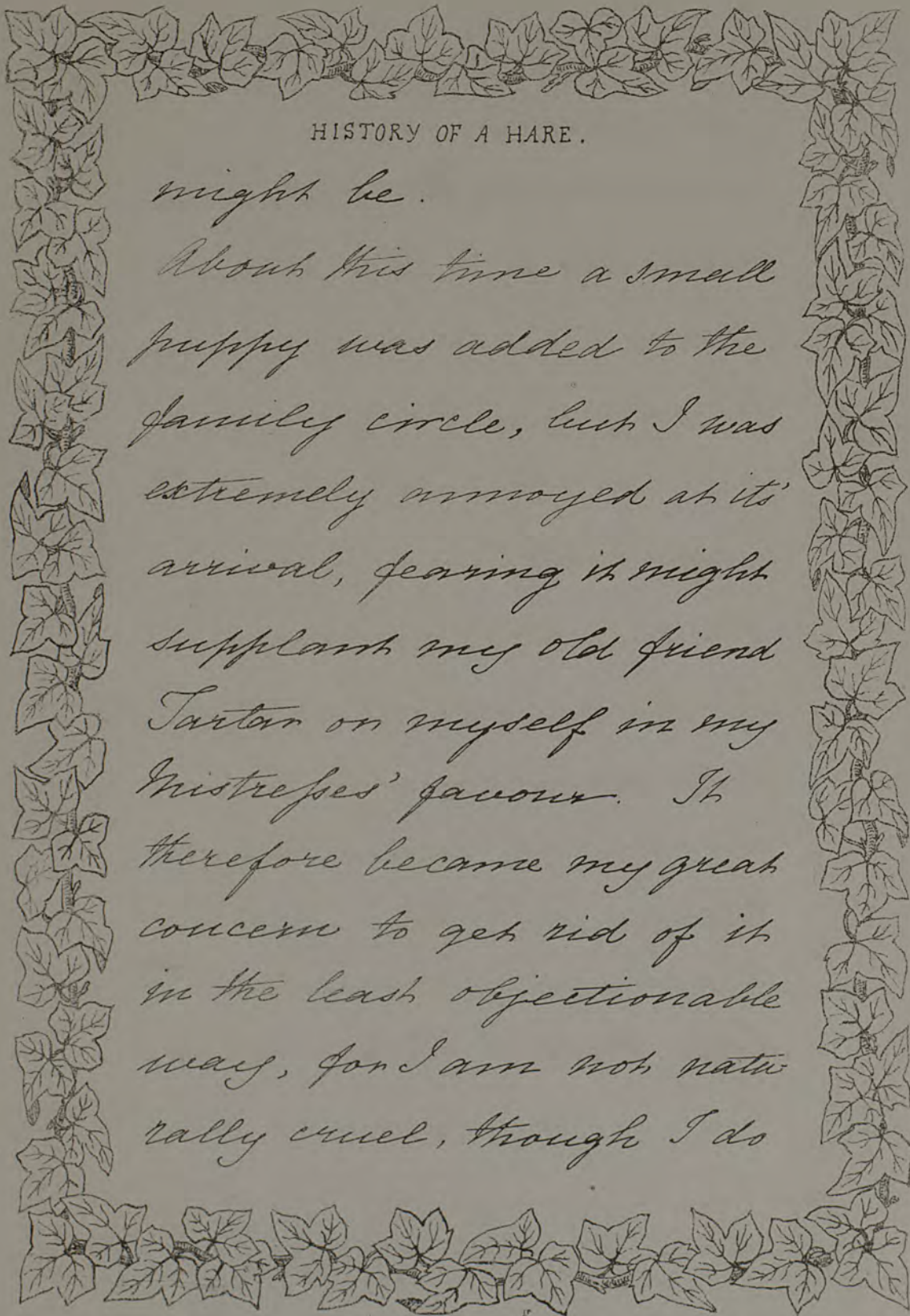
to them for their scanty fare
and bleak abode.

The society which occasi-
onally met in my patro-
nesses' house was of a very
cheerful and friendly
character, and I was of-
ten brought forward &
introduced to the differ-
ent guests, who kindly
noticed me; though I
must confess I was some-
times not a little alarmed
at the tenor of their conver-



HISTORY OF A HARE.

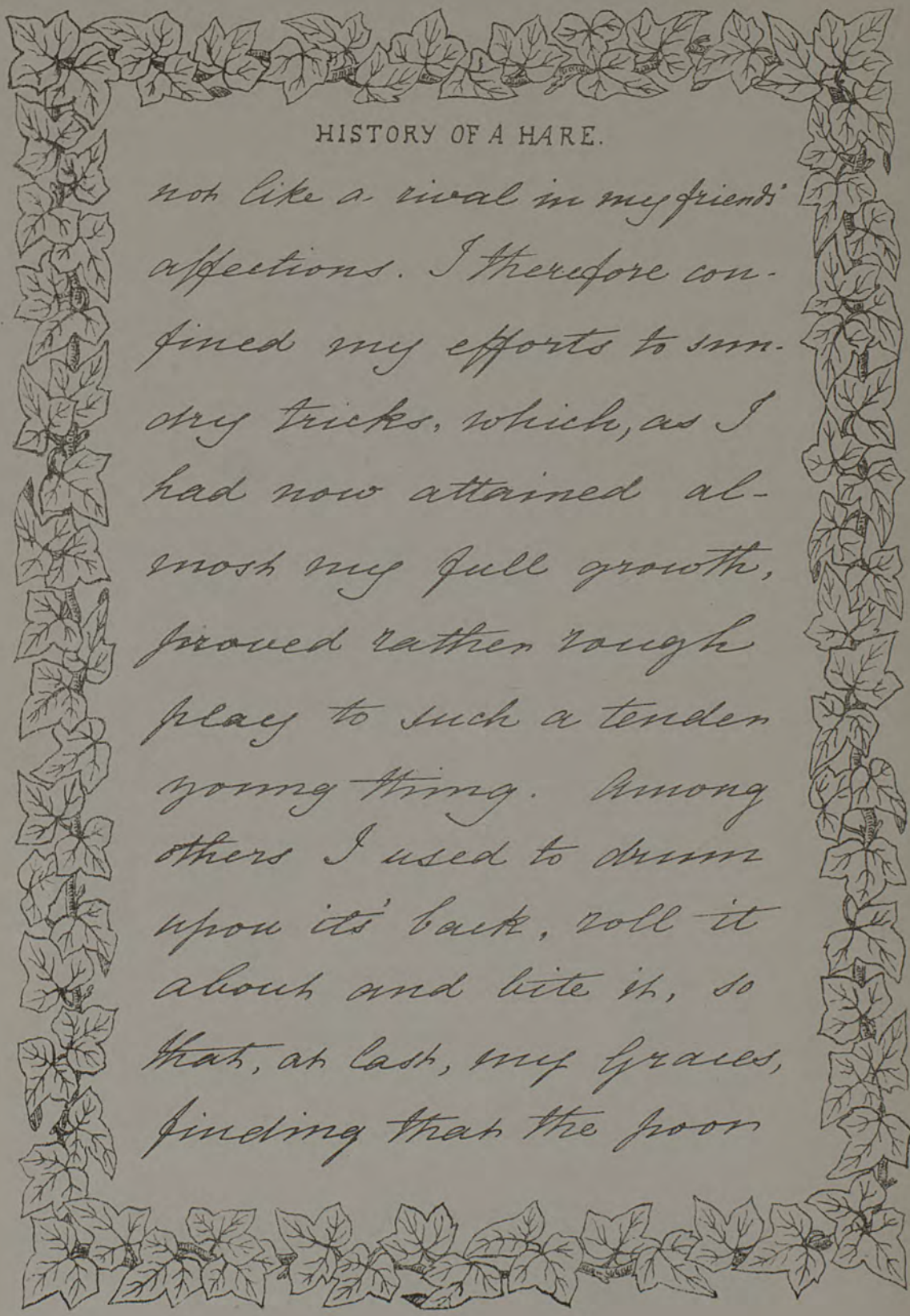
sation; several of them expressing a very great wish to have me, if my kind friends would give me up. Happily they were neither moved by the requests, nor seduced by the grand offers to provide handsomely for me which were made them; so I began at last to indulge a confident hope that I should share their home, wherever it



HISTORY OF A HARE.

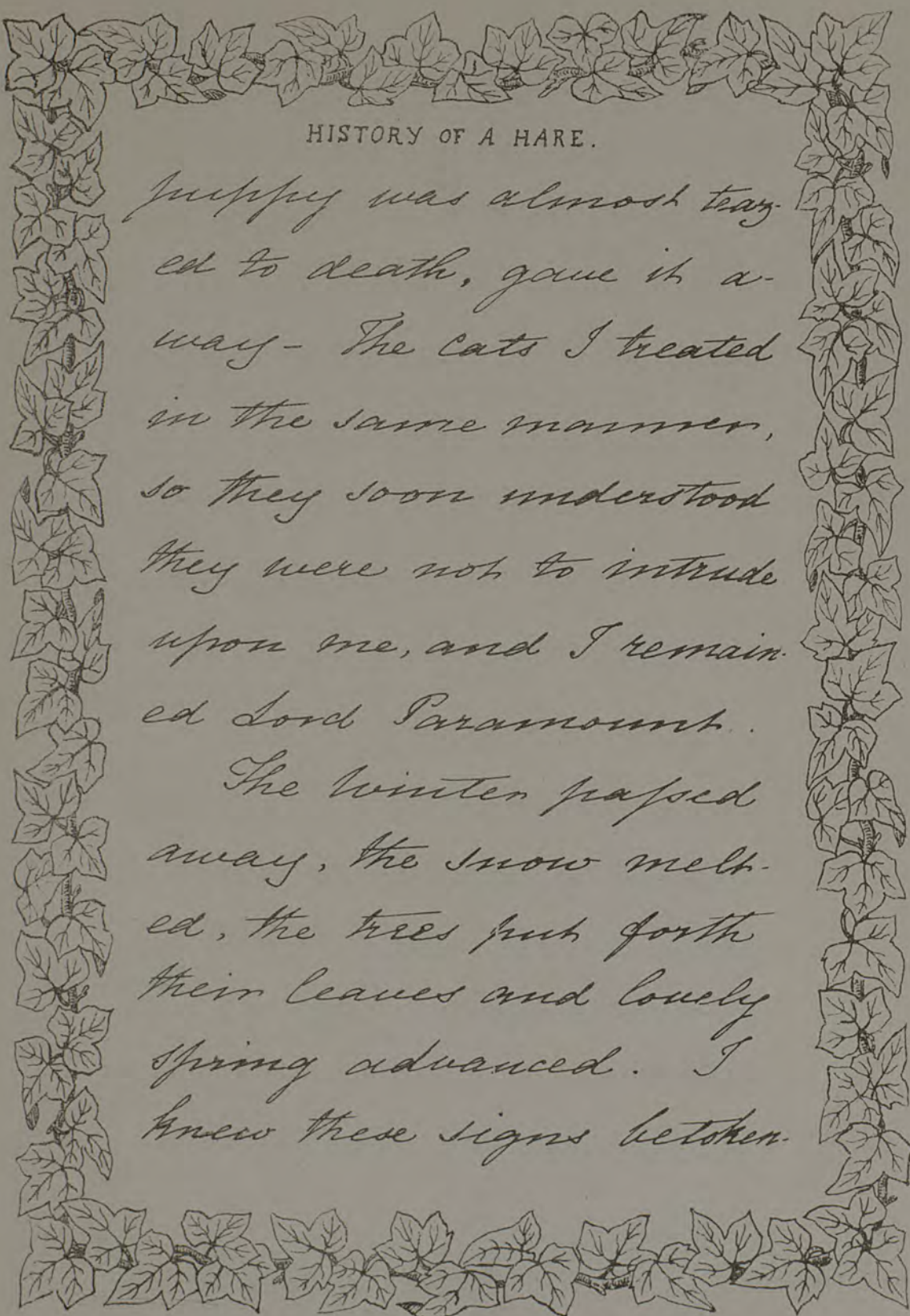
might be.

About this time a small puppy was added to the family circle, but I was extremely annoyed at its arrival, fearing it might supplant my old friend Tartan or myself in my Mistress's favour. It therefore became my great concern to get rid of it in the least objectionable way, for I am not naturally cruel, though I do



HISTORY OF A HARE.

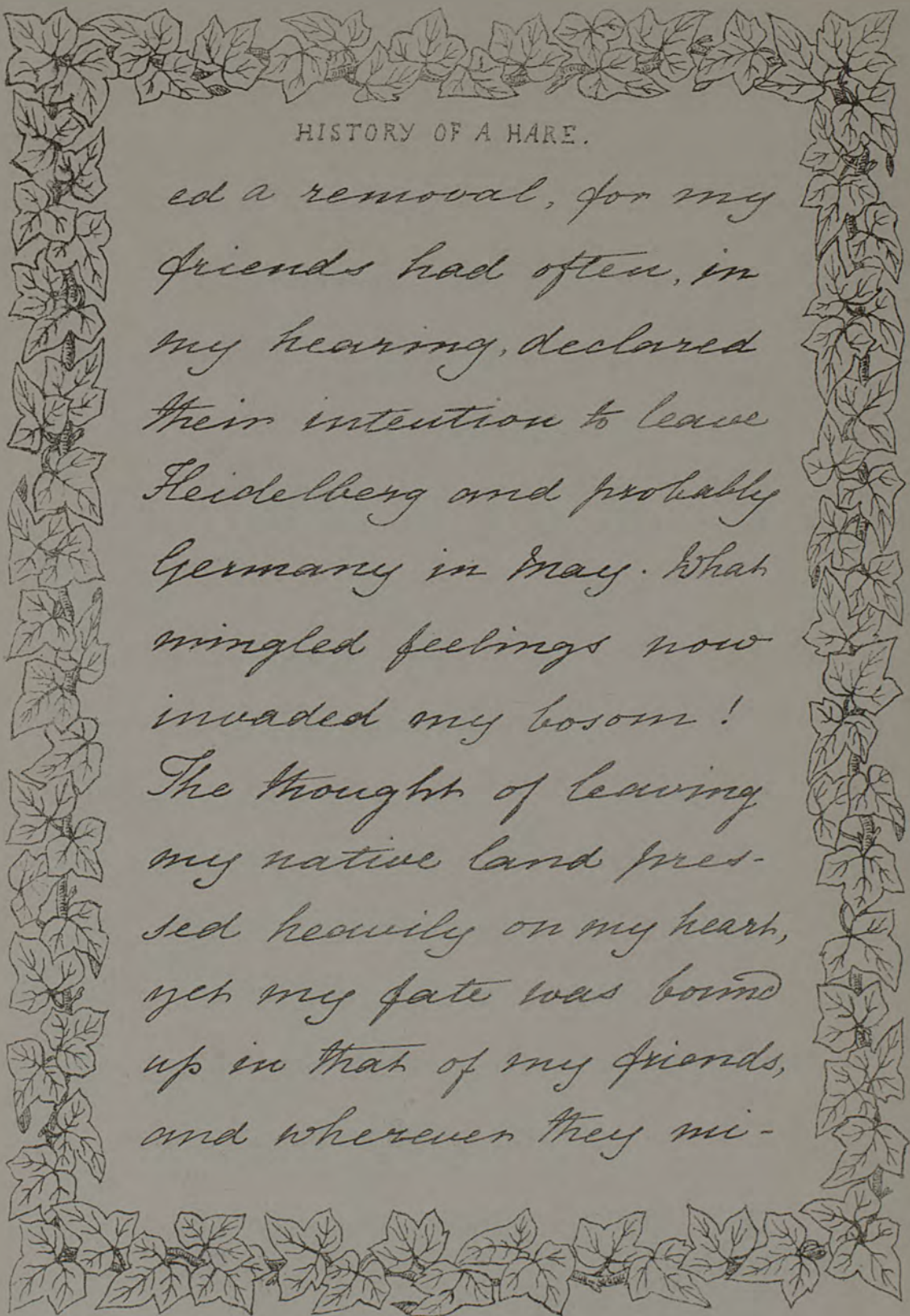
not like a rival in my friends' affections. I therefore confined my efforts to summarizing my tricks, which, as I had now attained almost my full growth, proved rather rough play to such a tender young thing. Among others I used to drum upon its' back, roll it about and bite it, so that, at last, my Graces, finding that the poor



HISTORY OF A HARE.

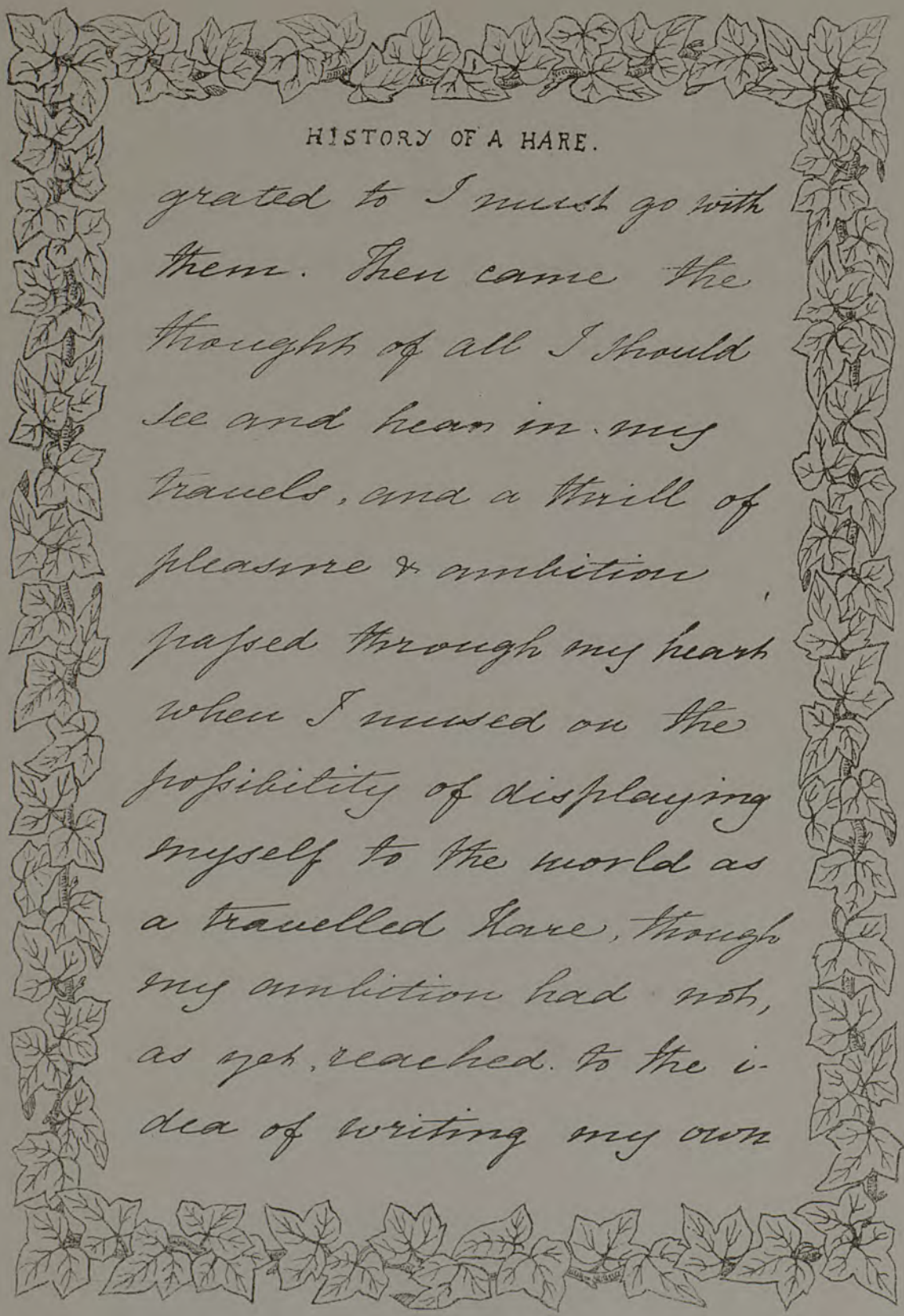
Jumpy was almost tray-
ed to death, gave it a-
way - The cats I treated
in the same manner,
so they soon understood
they were not to intrude
upon me, and I remain-
ed Lord Paramount.

The winter passed
away, the snow melt-
ed, the trees put forth
their leaves and lovely
spring advanced. I
knew these signs betoken.



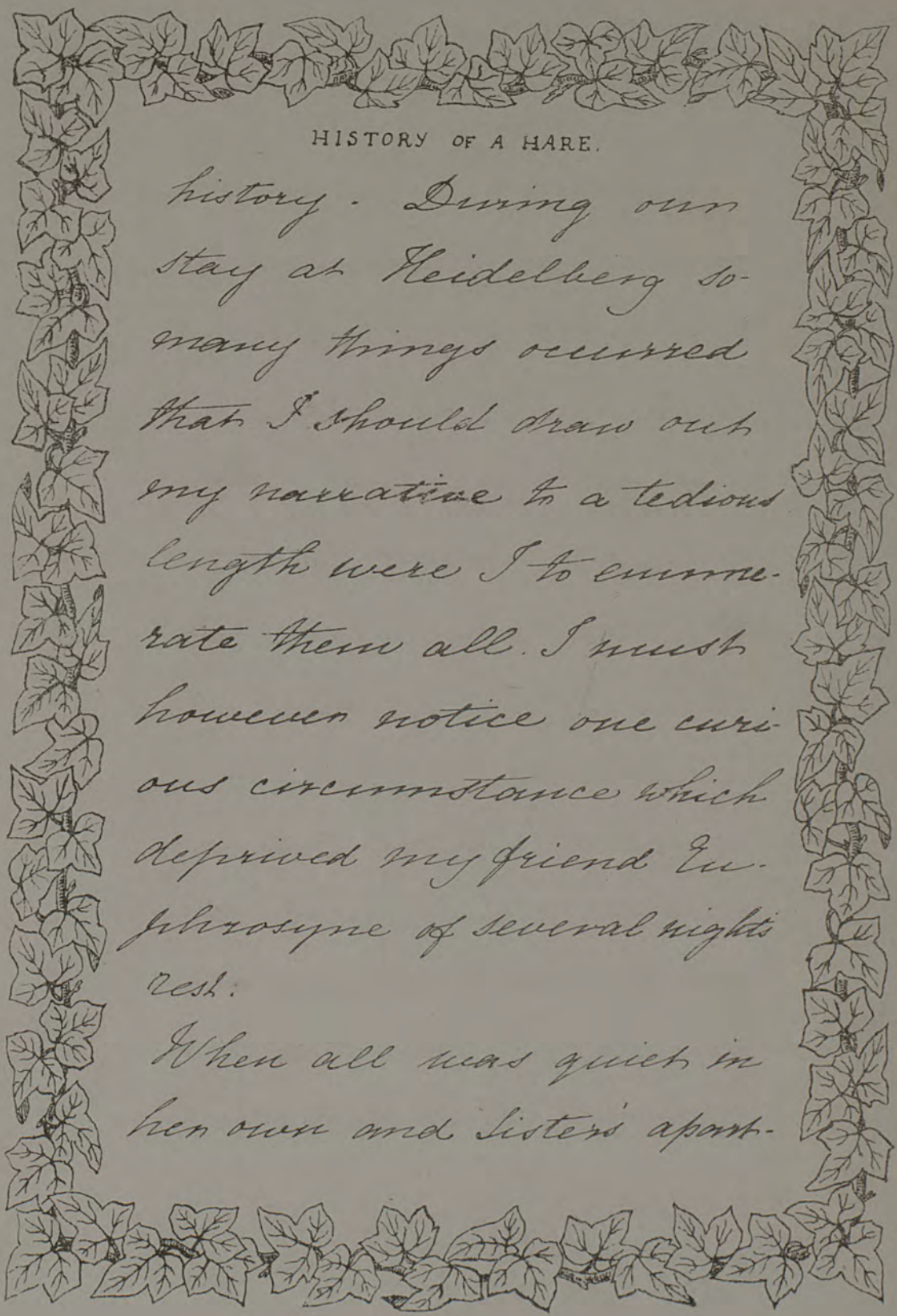
HISTORY OF A HARE.

ed a removal, for my friends had often, in my hearing, declared their intention to leave Heidelberg and probably Germany in May. What mingled feelings now invaded my bosom! The thought of leaving my native land pressed heavily on my heart, yet my fate was bound up in that of my friends, and wherever they mi-



HISTORY OF A HARE.

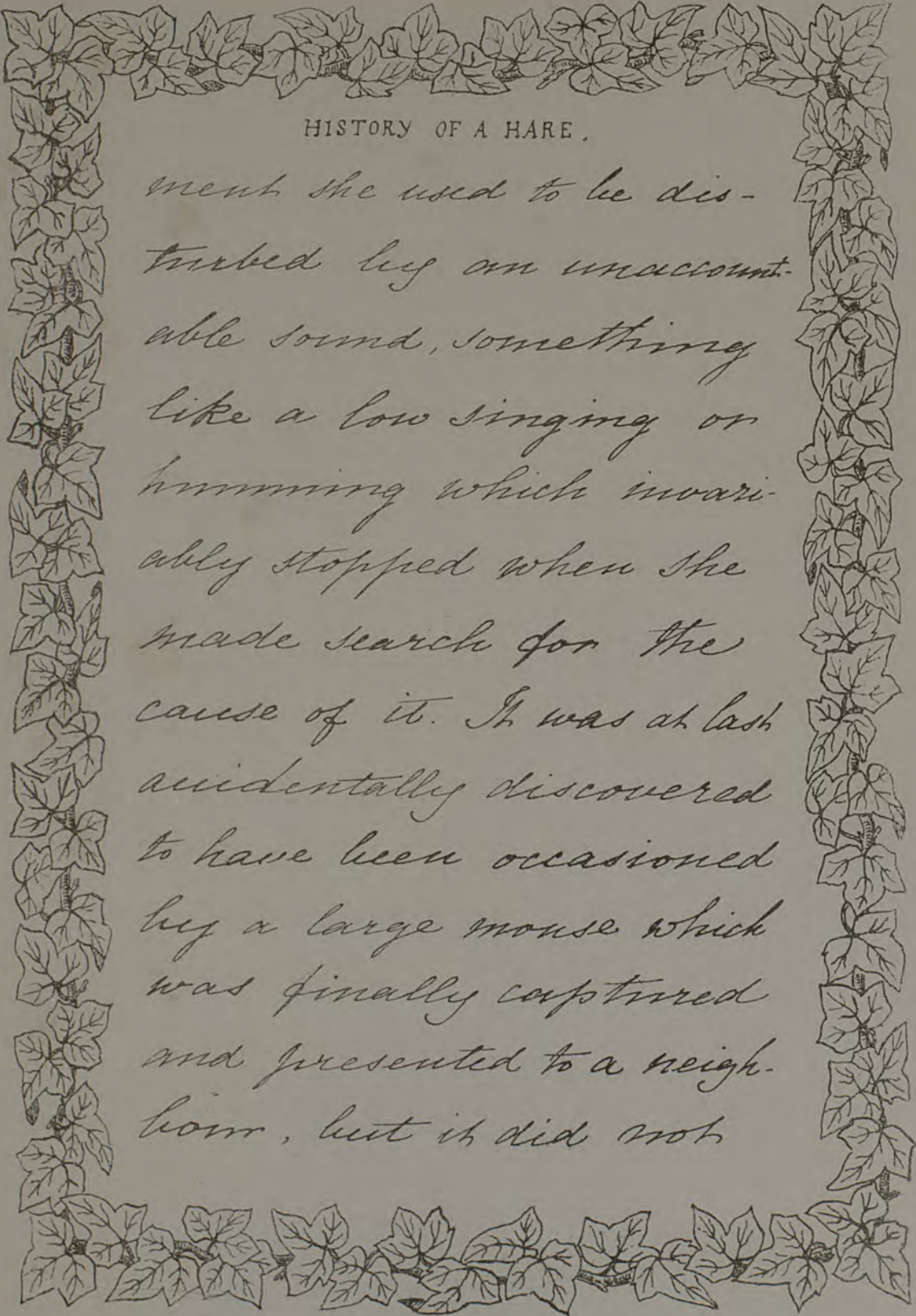
grated to I must go with them. Then came the thought of all I should see and hear in my travels, and a thrill of pleasure & ambition passed through my heart when I mused on the possibility of displaying myself to the world as a travelled Hare, though my ambition had not, as yet, reached to the idea of writing my own



HISTORY OF A HARE.

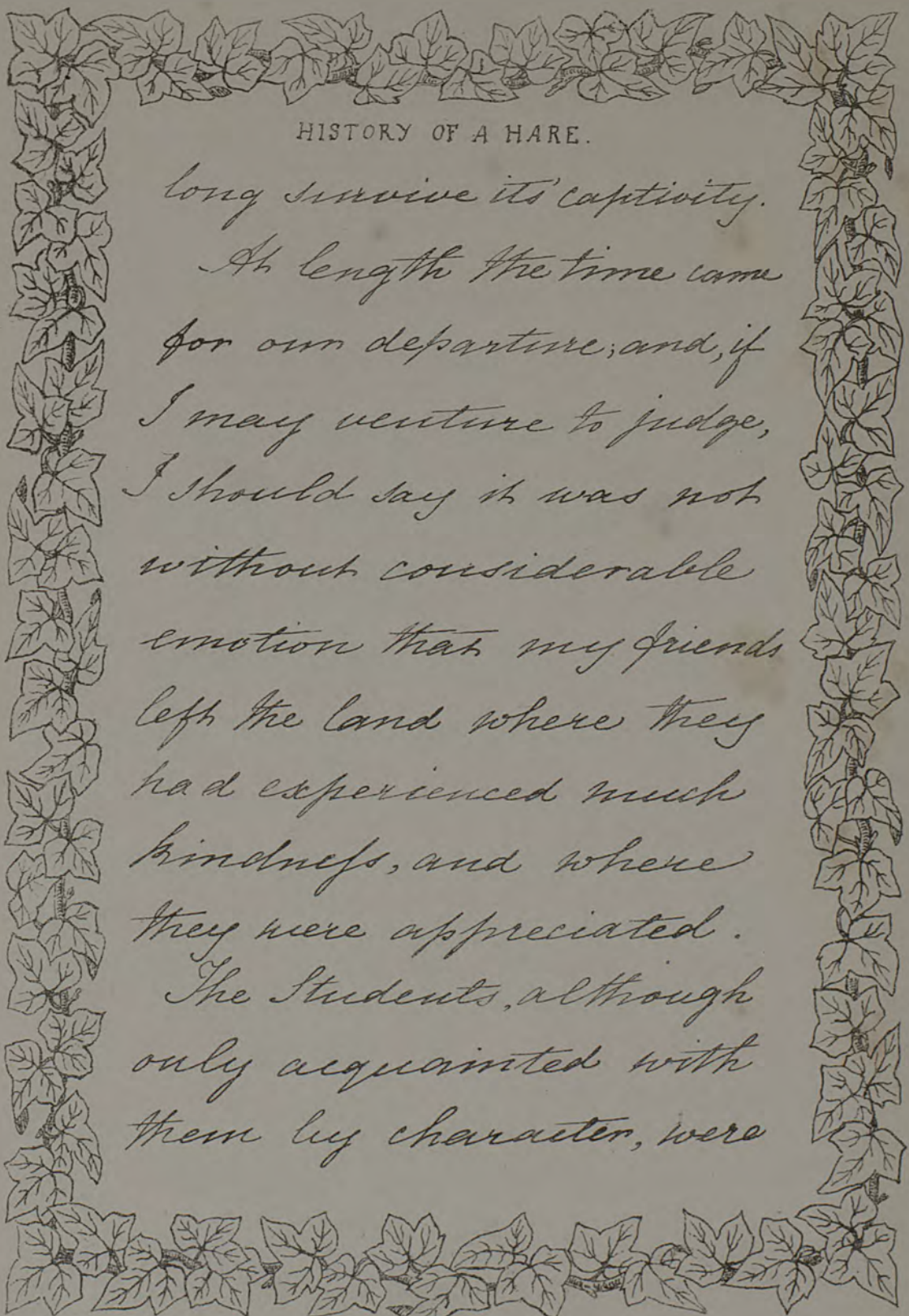
history. During our stay at Heidelberg so many things occurred that I should draw out my narrative to a tedious length were I to enumerate them all. I must however notice one curious circumstance which deprived my friend Euphrosyne of several nights rest.

When all was quiet in her own and Sister's apart-



HISTORY OF A HARE.

ment she used to be disturbed by an unaccountable sound, something like a low singing or humming which invariably stopped when she made search for the cause of it. It was at last accidentally discovered to have been occasioned by a large mouse which was finally captured and presented to a neighbor, but it did not

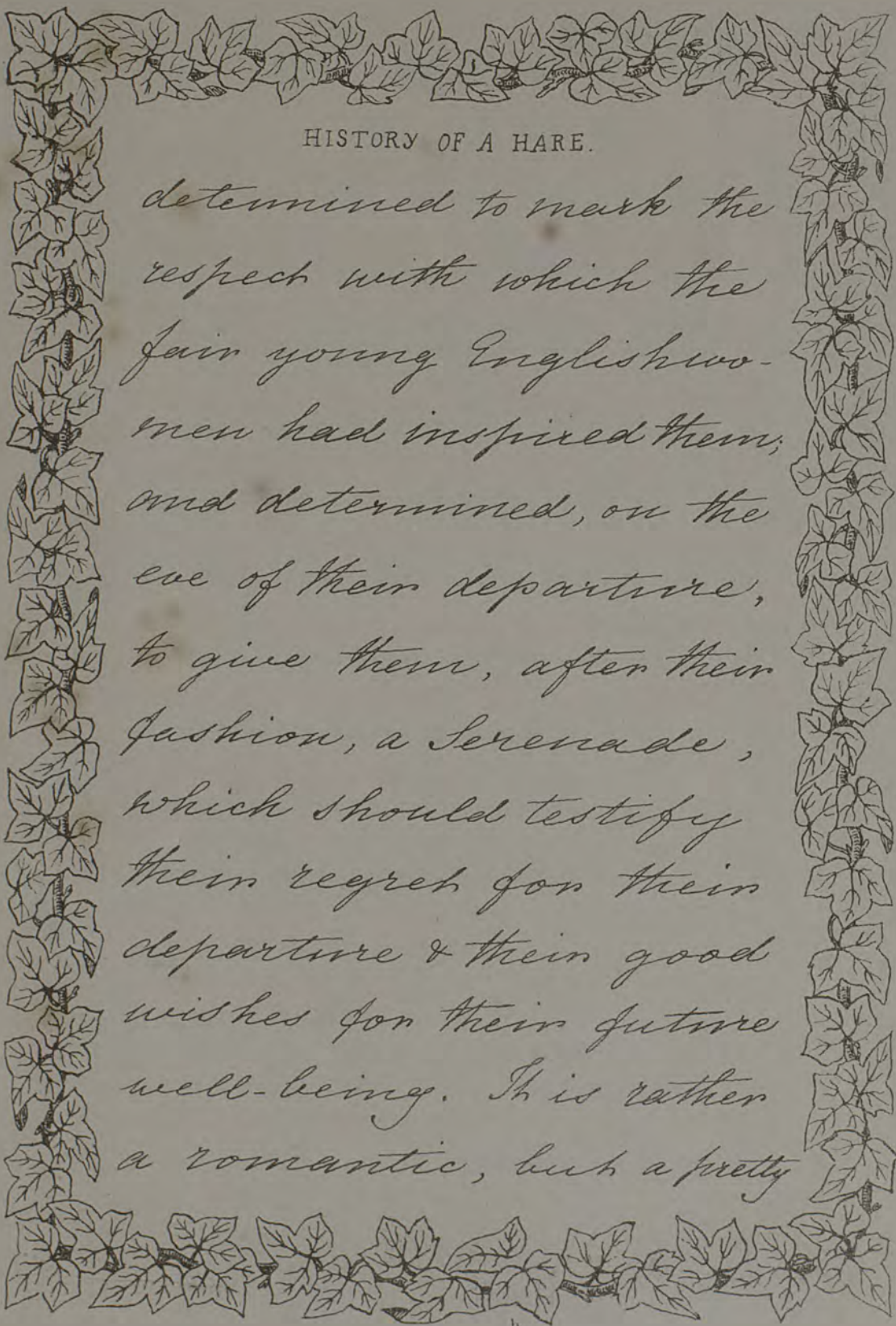


HISTORY OF A HARE.

long survive its captivity.

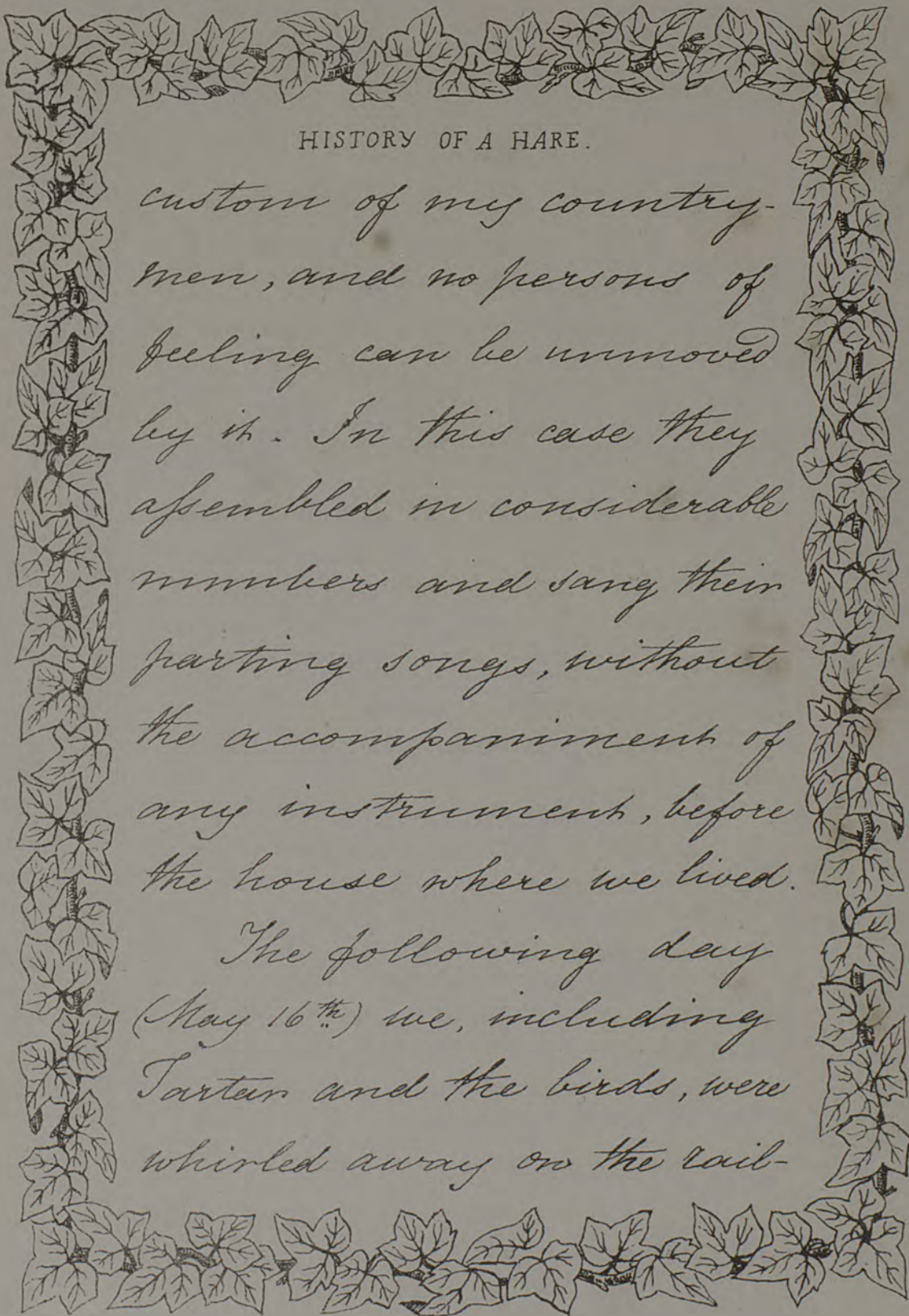
At length the time came for our departure; and, if I may venture to judge, I should say it was not without considerable emotion that my friends left the land where they had experienced much kindness, and where they were appreciated.

The Students, although only acquainted with them by character, were



HISTORY OF A HARE.

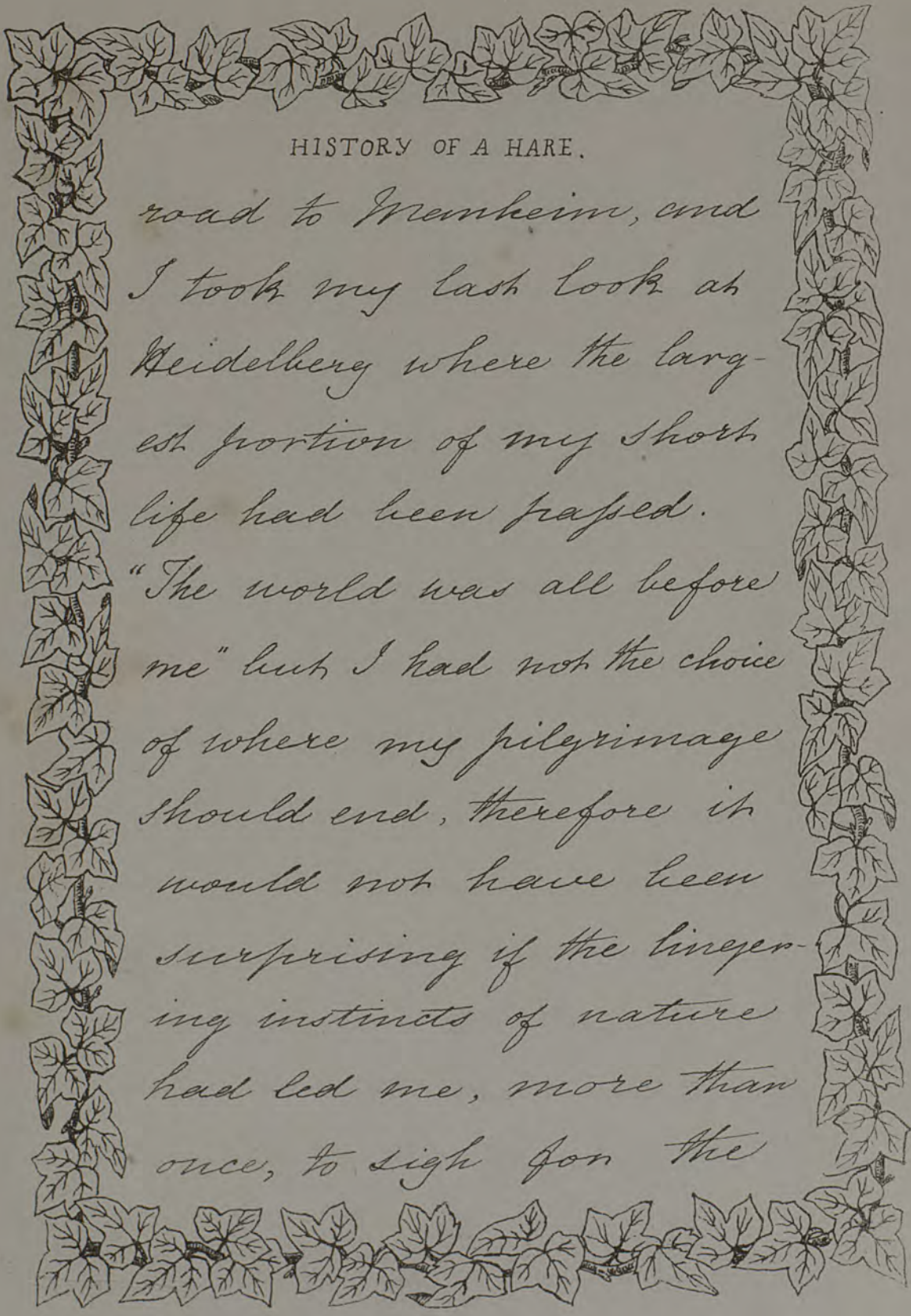
determined to mark the respect with which the fair young Englishwomen had inspired them, and determined, on the eve of their departure, to give them, after their fashion, a Serenade, which should testify their regret for their departure & their good wishes for their future well-being. It is rather a romantic, but a pretty



HISTORY OF A HARE.

custom of my country-men, and no persons of feeling can be unmoved by it. In this case they assembled in considerable numbers and sang their parting songs, without the accompaniment of any instrument, before the house where we lived.

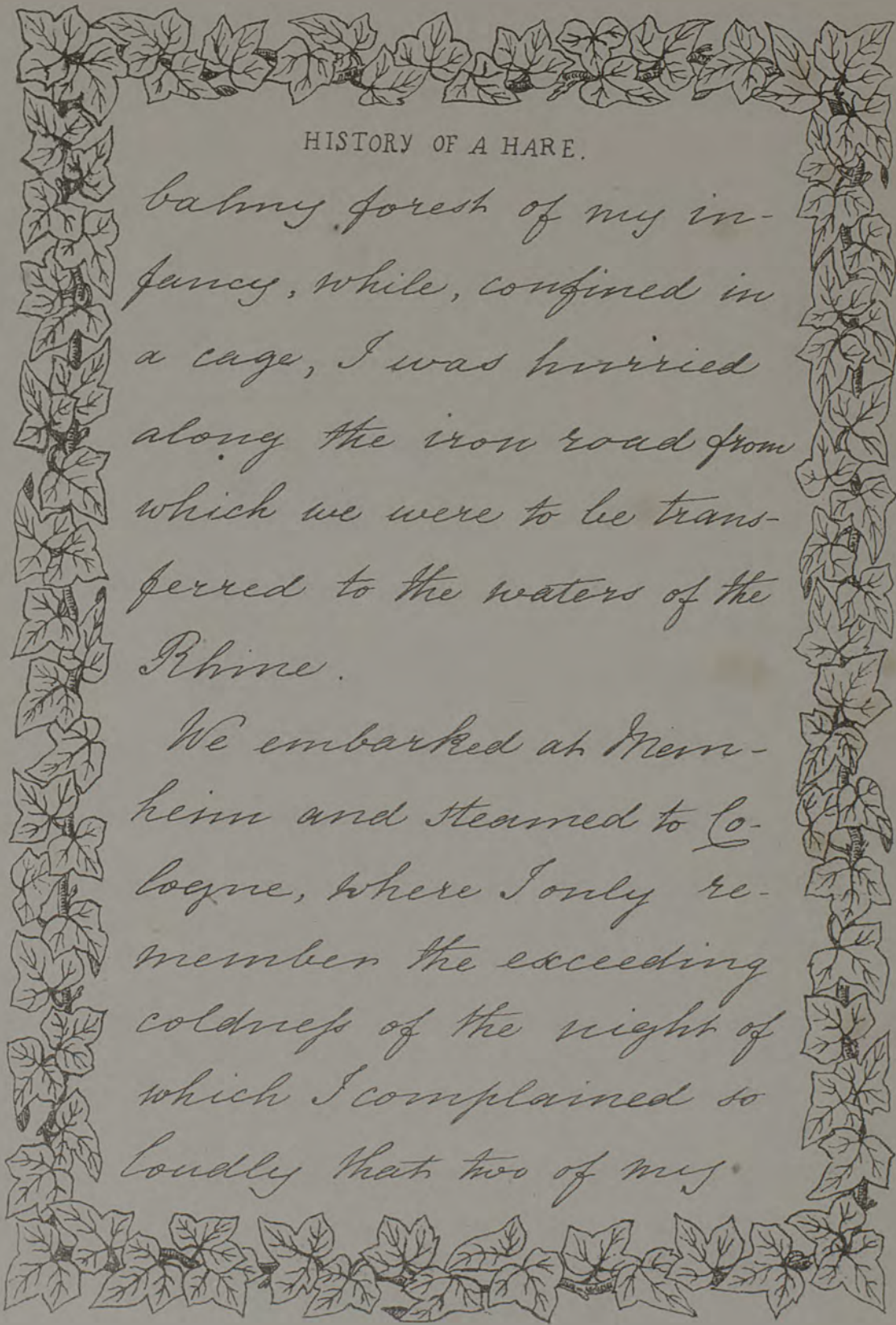
The following day (May 16th) we, including Tartan and the birds, were whirled away on the rail-



HISTORY OF A HARE.

road to Mannheim, and I took my last look at Heidelberg where the largest portion of my short life had been passed.

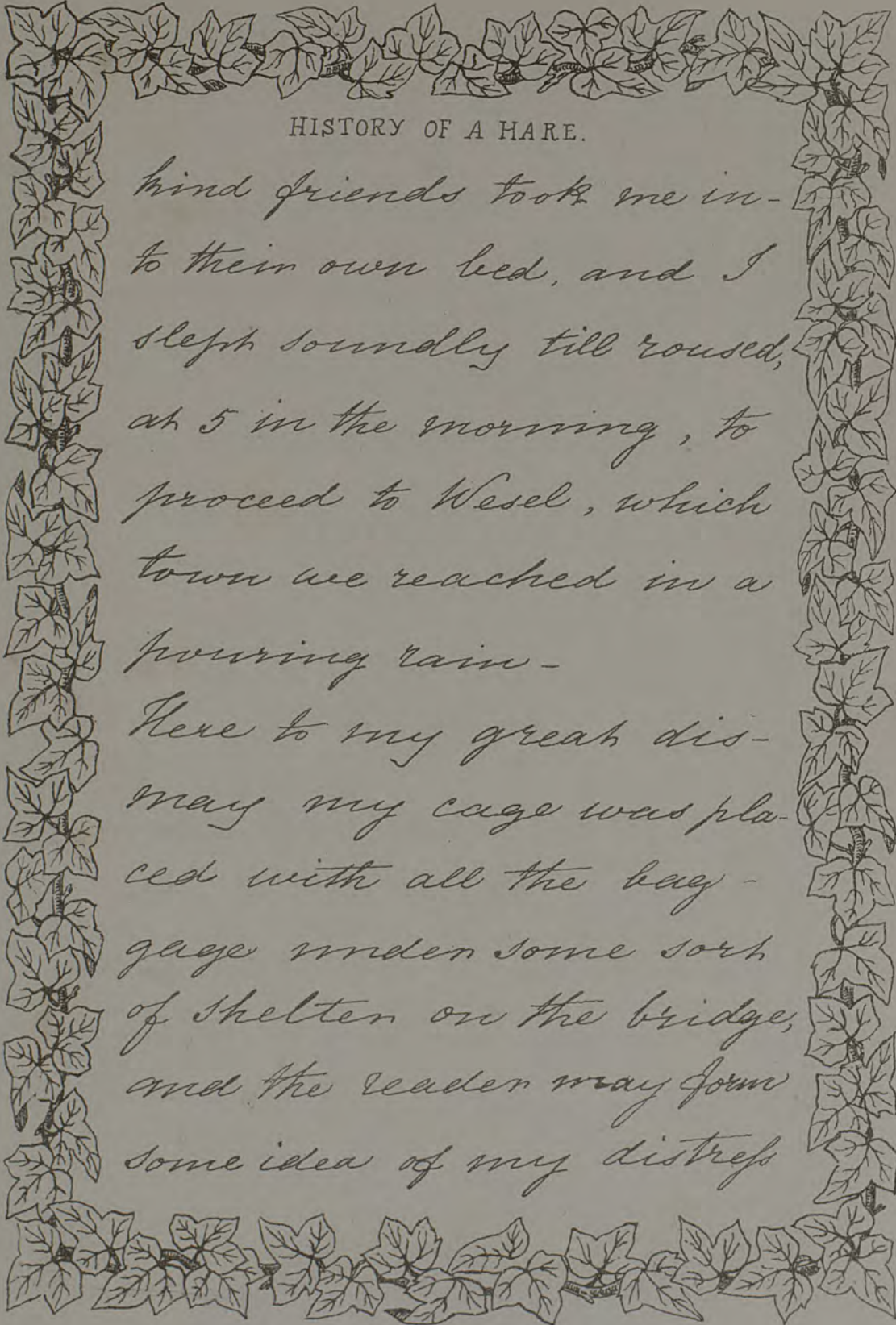
"The world was all before me" but I had not the choice of where my pilgrimage should end, therefore it would not have been surprising if the lingering instincts of nature had led me, more than once, to sigh for the



HISTORY OF A HARE.

babiny forest of my infancy, while, confined in a cage, I was hurried along the iron road from which we were to be transferred to the waters of the Rhine.

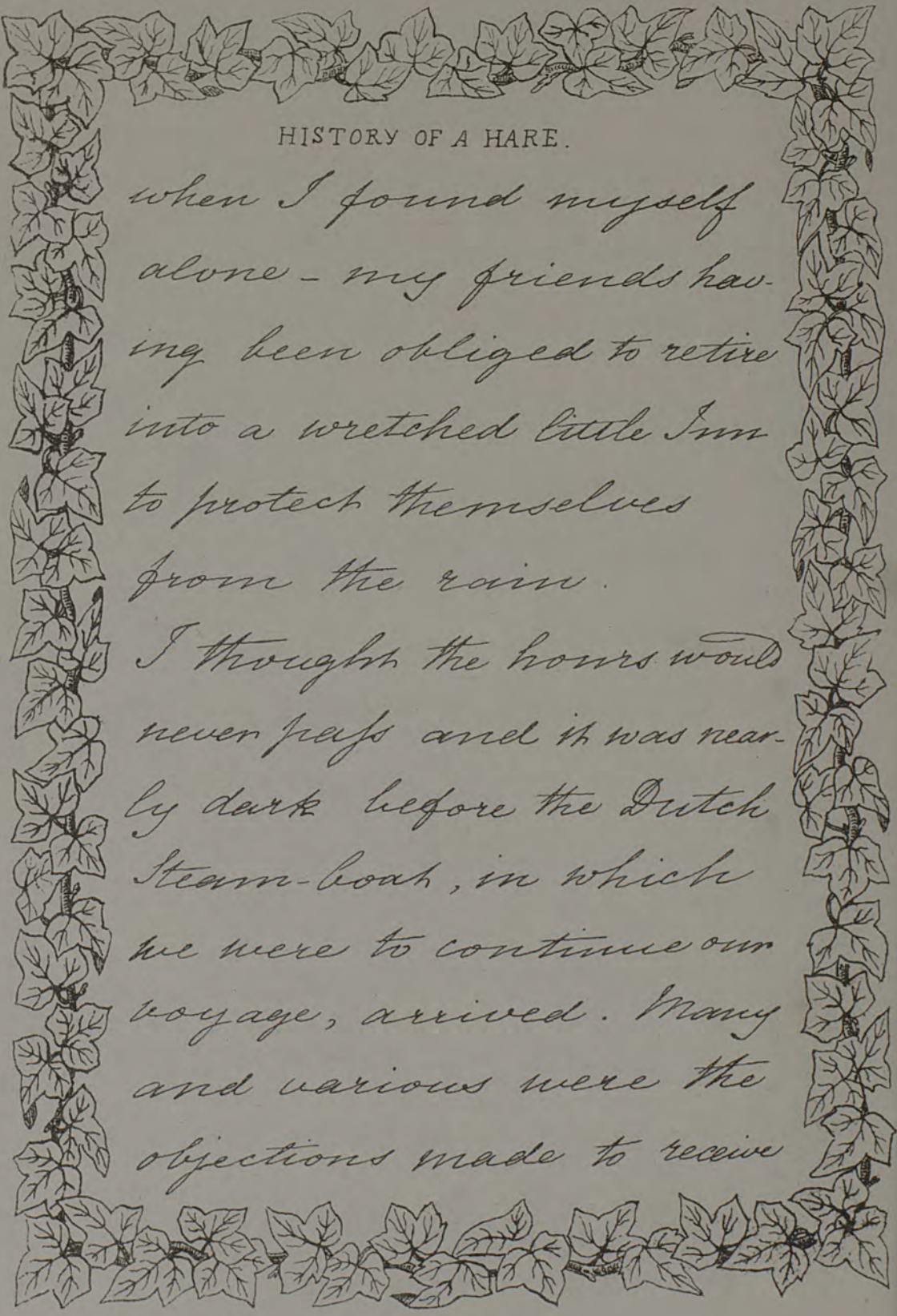
We embarked at Mennheim and steamed to Cologne, where I only remember the exceeding coldness of the night of which I complained so loudly that two of my



HISTORY OF A HARE.

kind friends took me in-
to their own bed, and I
slept soundly till roused,
at 5 in the morning, to
proceed to Wesel, which
town we reached in a
pouring rain -

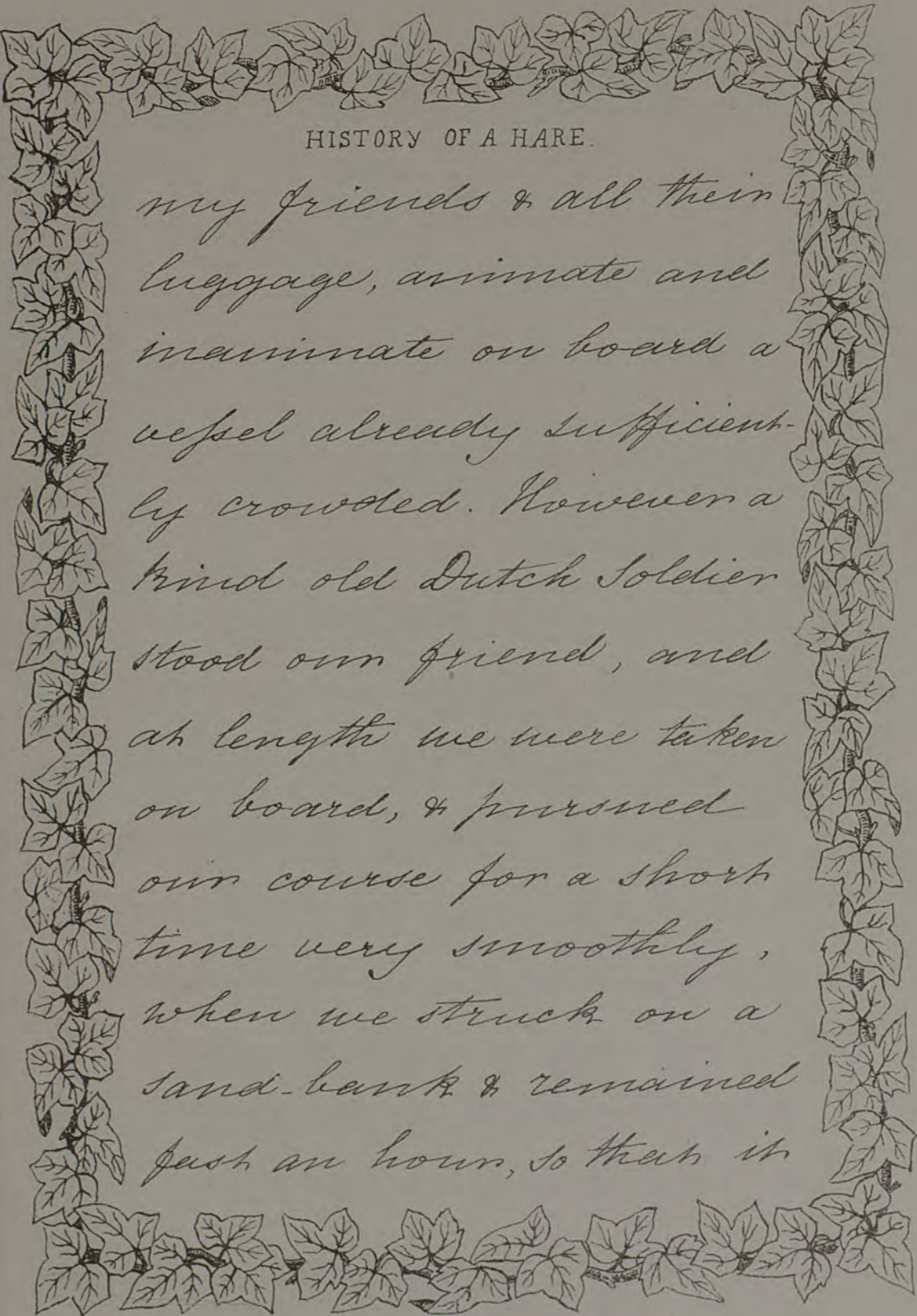
Here to my great dis-
may my cage was pla-
ced with all the bag-
gage under some sort
of shelter on the bridge,
and the reader may form
some idea of my distress



HISTORY OF A HARE.

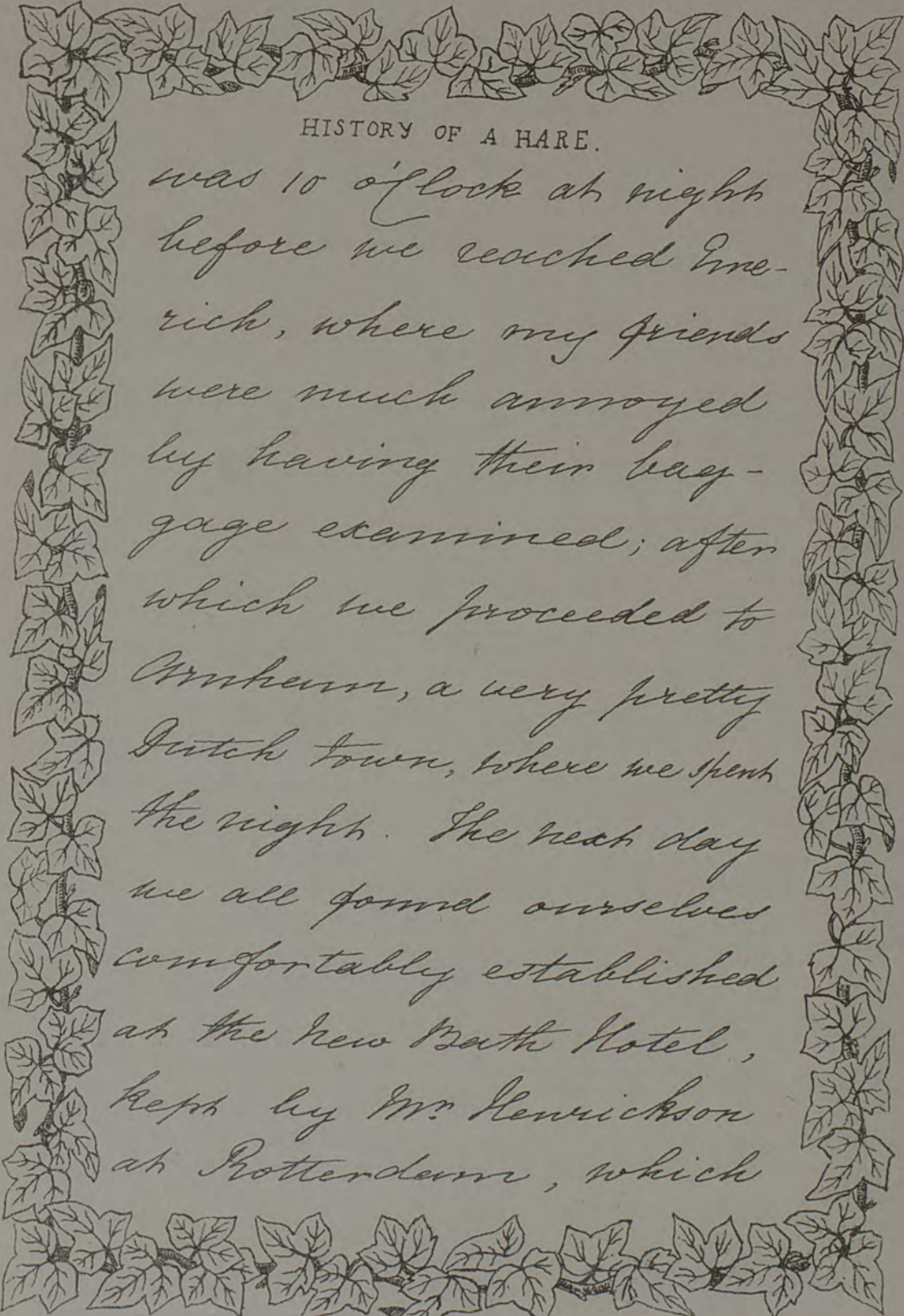
when I found myself alone - my friends having been obliged to retire into a wretched little Inn to protect themselves from the rain.

I thought the hours would never pass and it was nearly dark before the Dutch Steam-boat, in which we were to continue our voyage, arrived. Many and various were the objections made to receive

A decorative border of repeating floral motifs, possibly pansies or similar flowers, with leaves and stems, framing the text on the page.

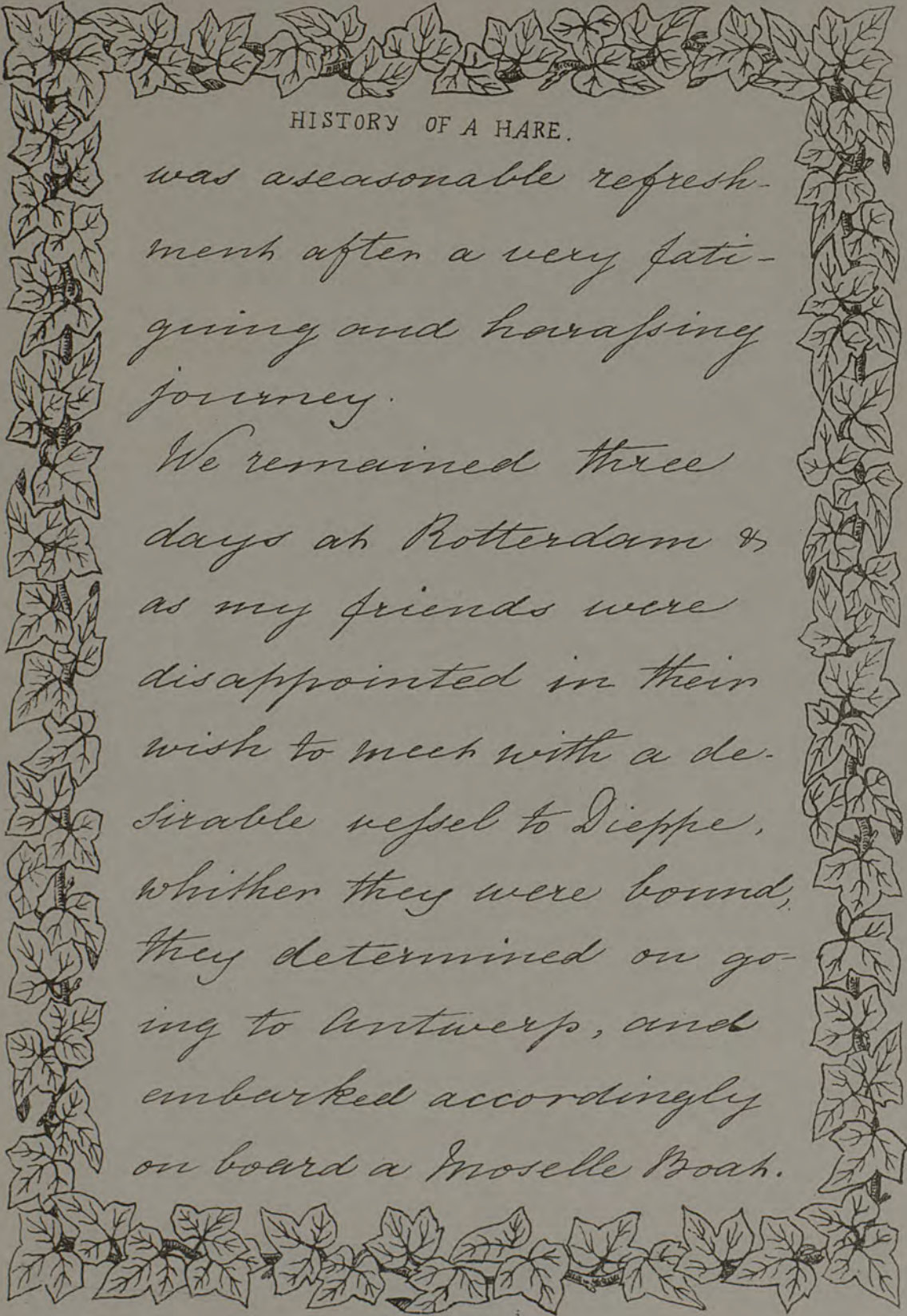
HISTORY OF A HARE.

my friends & all their
luggage, animate and
inanimate on board a
vessel already sufficient-
ly crowded. However a
kind old Dutch Soldier
stood our friend, and
at length we were taken
on board, & pursued
our course for a short
time very smoothly,
when we struck on a
sand-bank & remained
fast an hour, so that it



HISTORY OF A HARE.

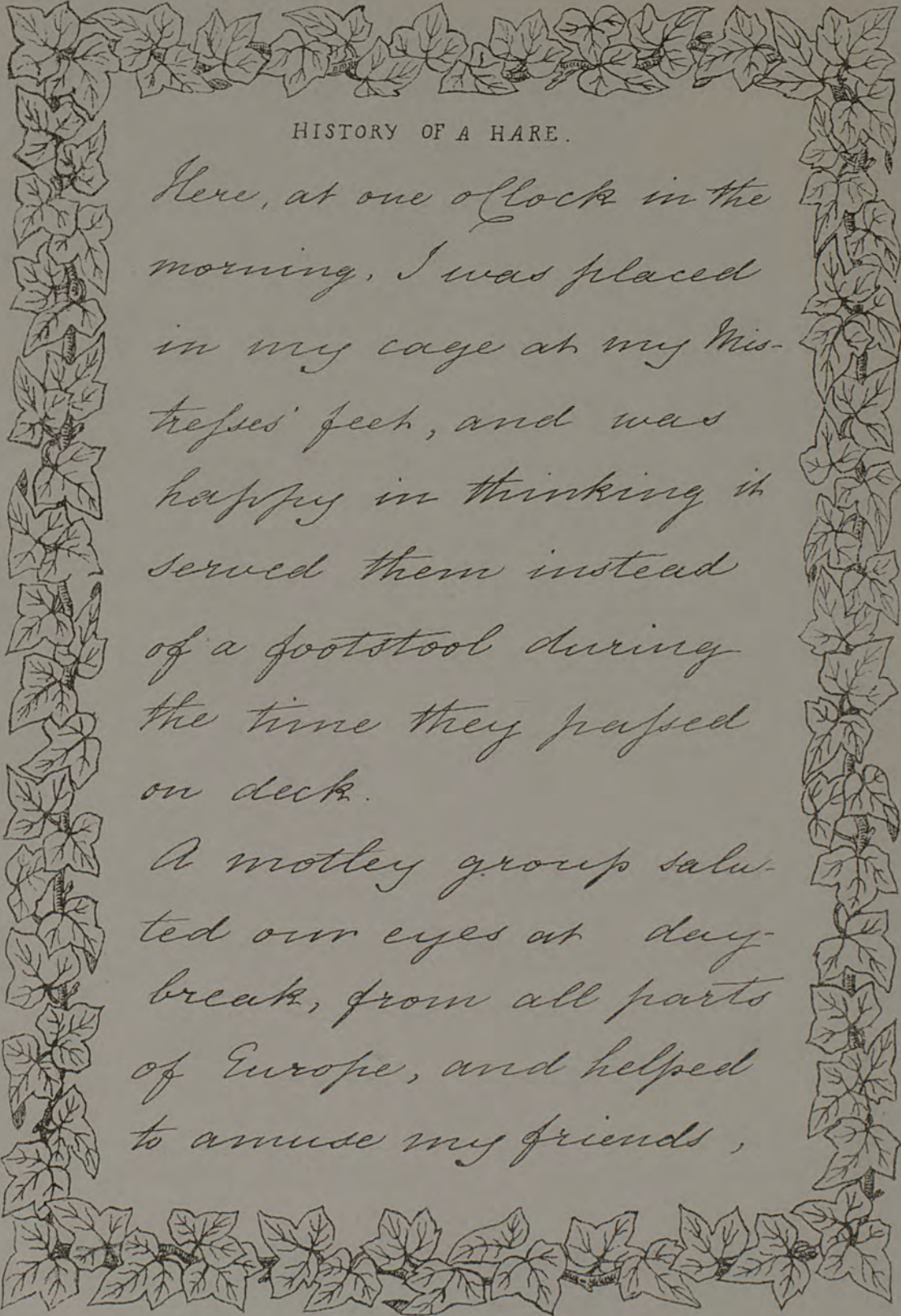
was 10 o'clock at night before we reached Em-
rich, where my friends
were much annoyed
by having their bag-
gage examined; after
which we proceeded to
Arnhem, a very pretty
Dutch town, where we spent
the night. The next day
we all found ourselves
comfortably established
at the new Bath Hotel,
kept by Mr. Hennickson
at Rotterdam, which



HISTORY OF A HARE.

was a seasonable refreshment after a very fatiguing and harassing journey.

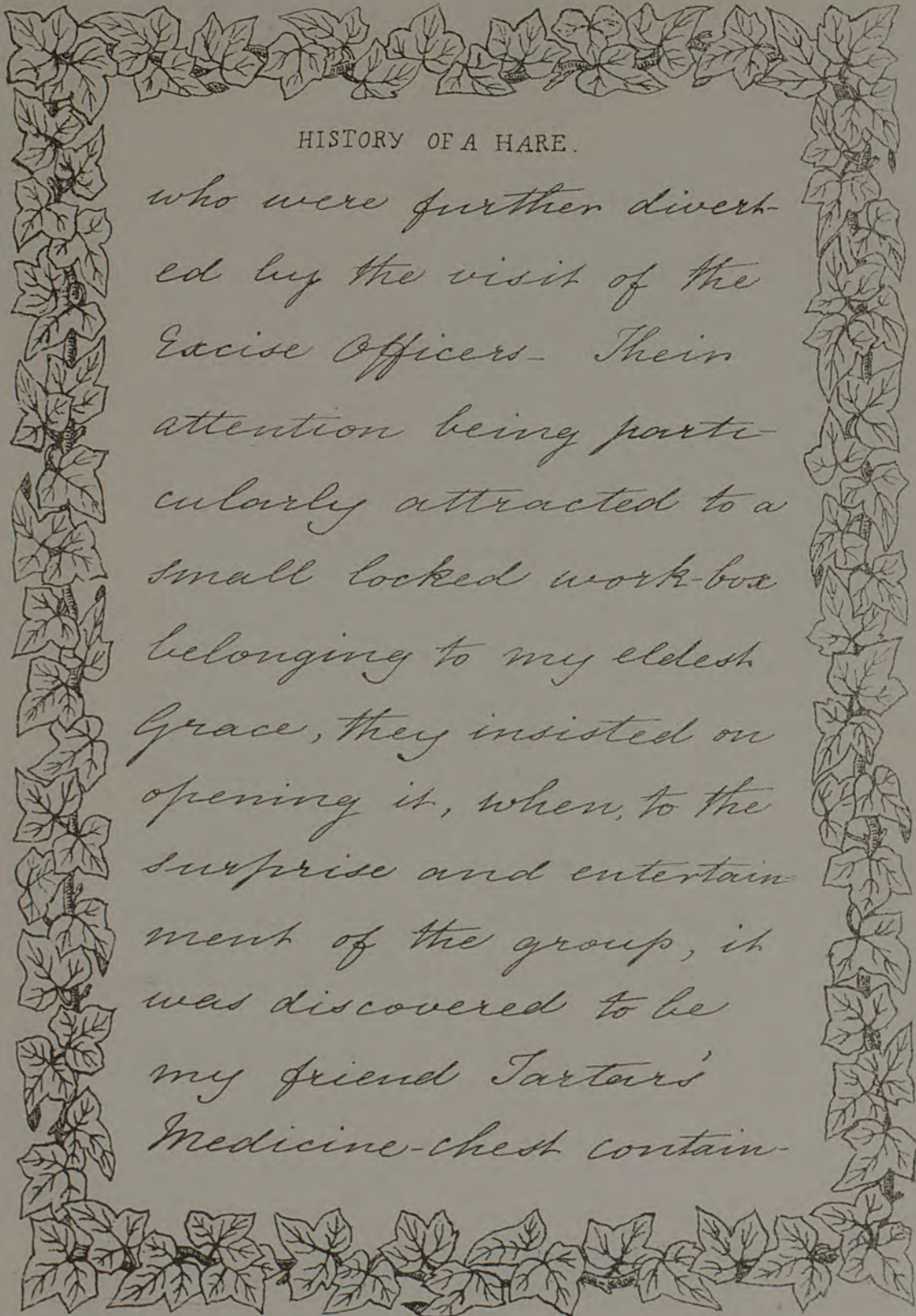
We remained three days at Rotterdam & as my friends were disappointed in their wish to meet with a desirable vessel to Dieppe, whither they were bound, they determined on going to Antwerp, and embarked accordingly on board a *Moselle Boak*.



HISTORY OF A HARE.

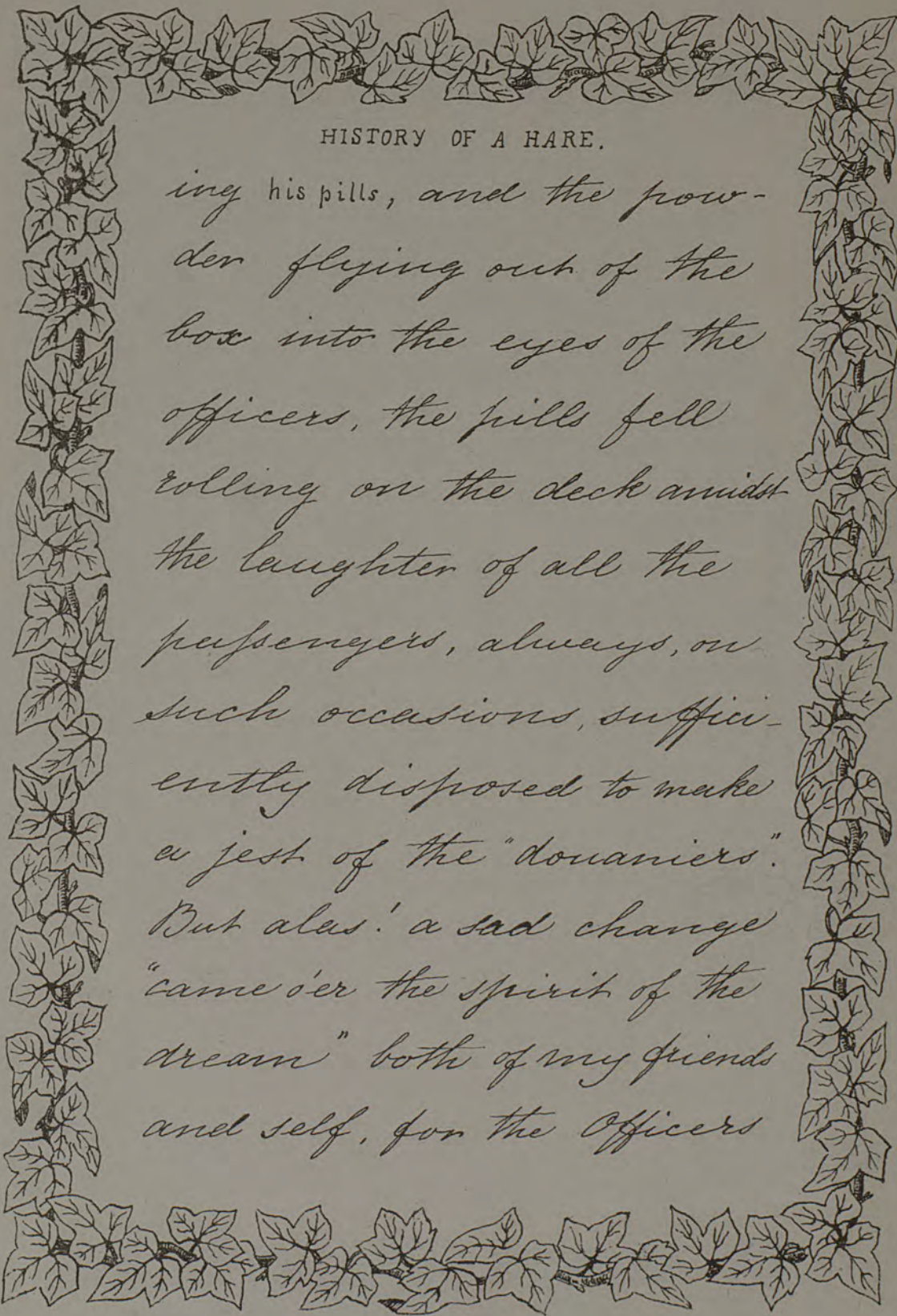
Here, at one o'clock in the morning, I was placed in my cage at my Mistress's feet, and was happy in thinking it served them instead of a footstool during the time they passed on deck.

A motley group saluted our eyes at day-break, from all parts of Europe, and helped to amuse my friends,



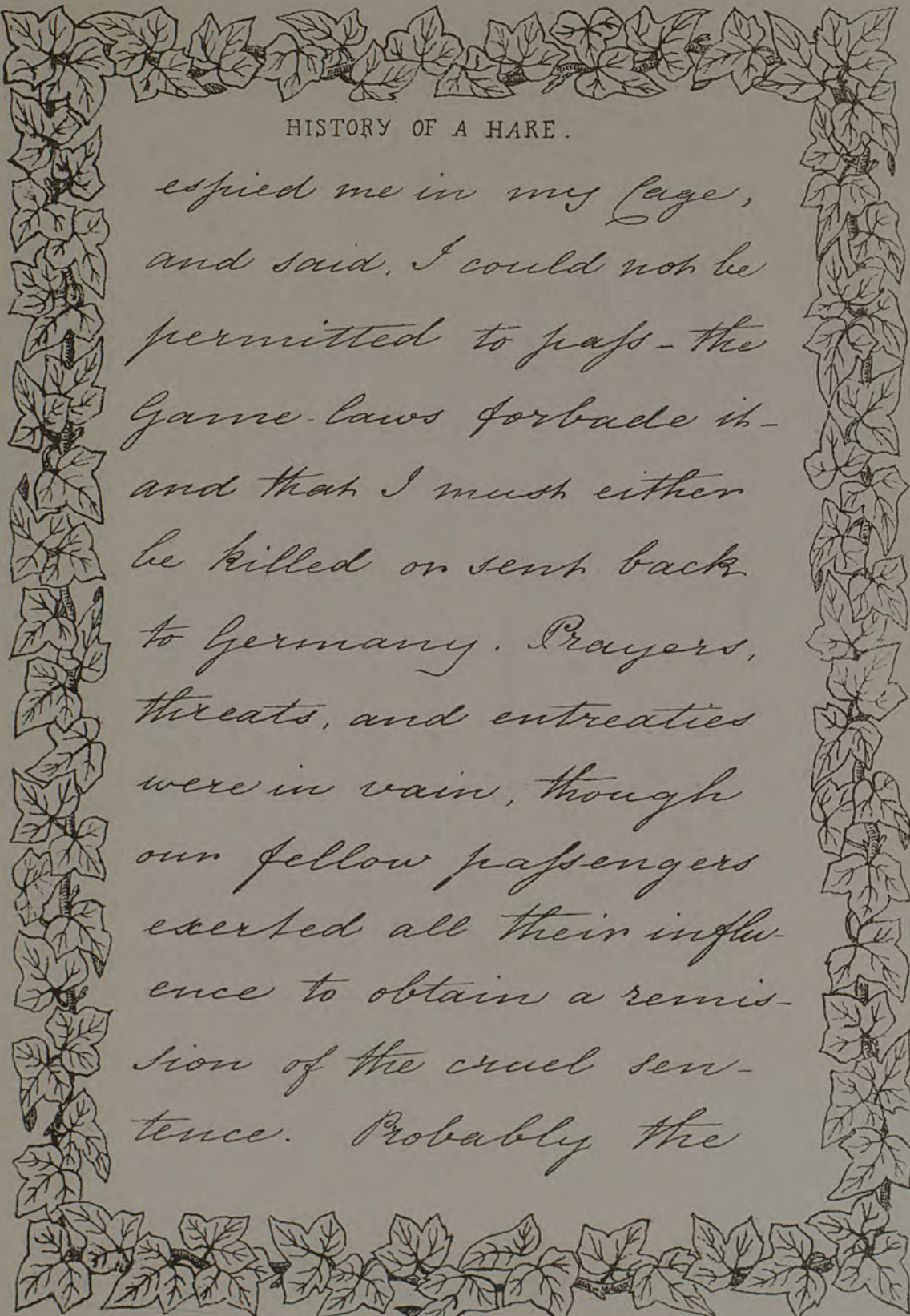
HISTORY OF A HARE.

who were further diverted
ed by the visit of the
Excise Officers. Their
attention being partic-
ularly attracted to a
small locked work-box
belonging to my eldest
Grace, they insisted on
opening it, when, to the
surprise and entertain-
ment of the group, it
was discovered to be
my friend Tartar's
Medicine-chest contain-



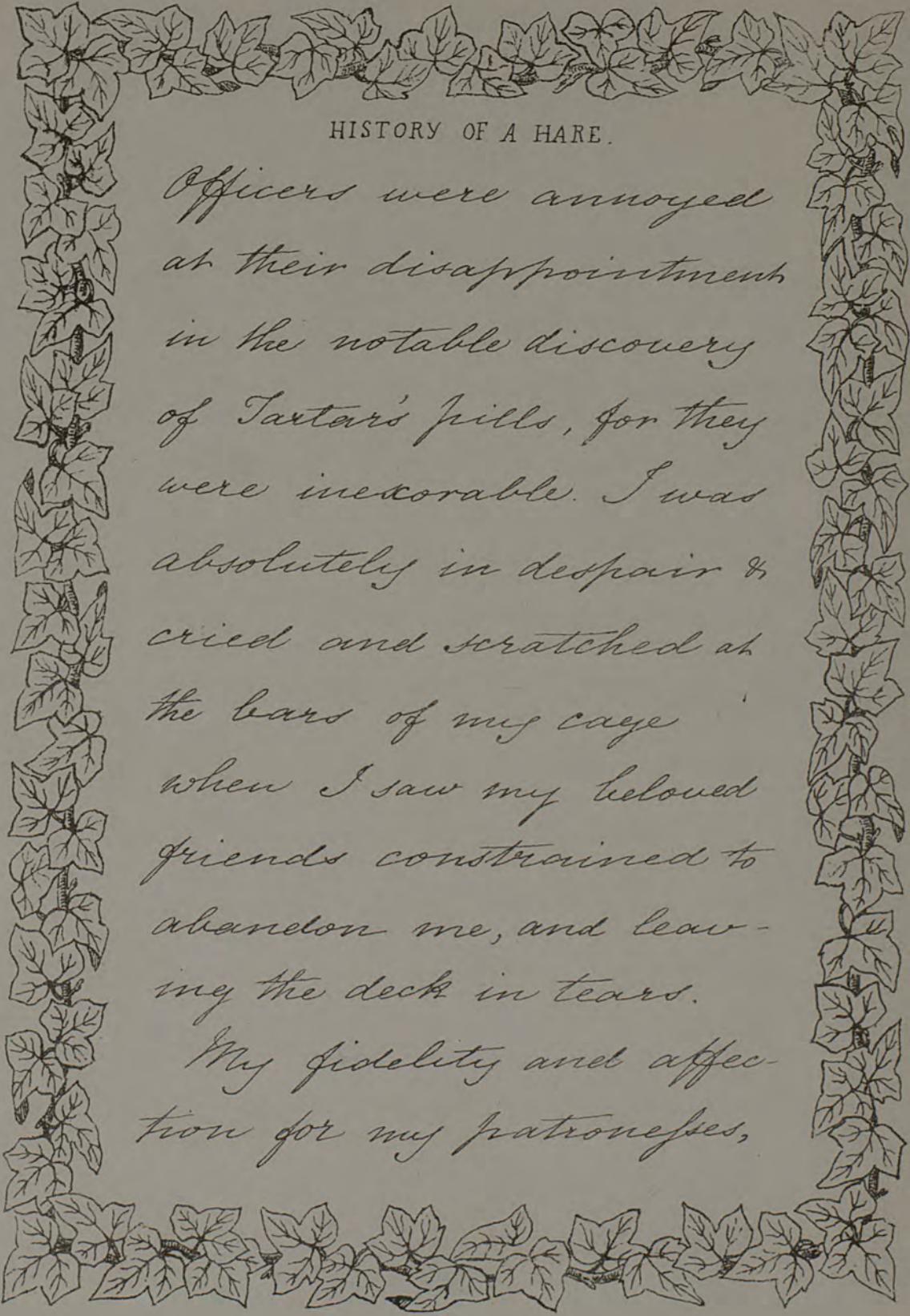
HISTORY OF A HARE.

ing his pills, and the powder flying out of the box into the eyes of the officers, the pills fell rolling on the deck amidst the laughter of all the passengers, always, on such occasions, sufficiently disposed to make a jest of the "douaniers". But alas! a sad change "came o'er the spirit of the dream" both of my friends and self, for the Officers



HISTORY OF A HARE.

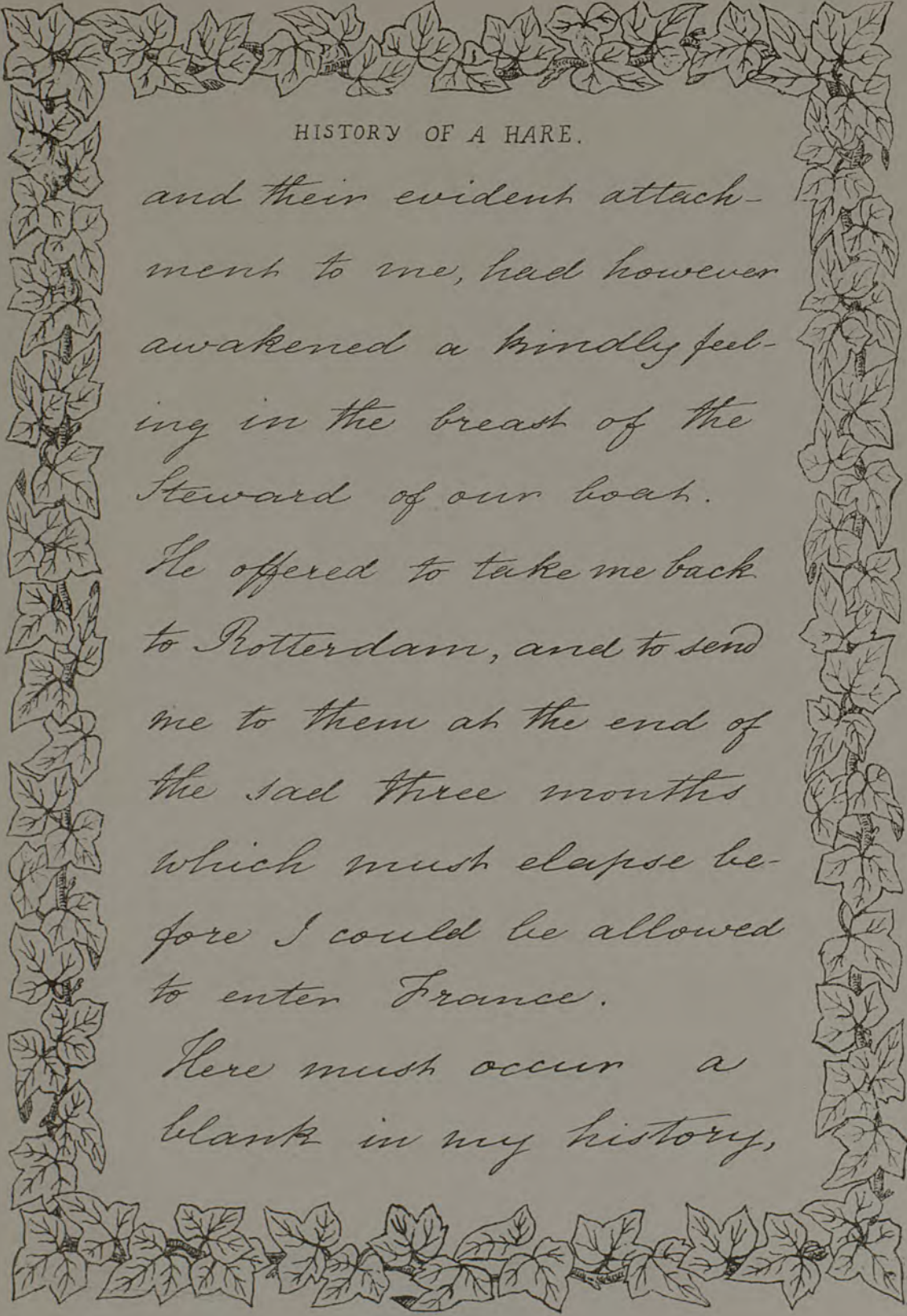
espied me in my cage,
and said, I could not be
permitted to pass - the
game-laws forbade it -
and that I must either
be killed or sent back
to Germany. Prayers,
threats, and entreaties
were in vain, though
our fellow passengers
exercised all their influ-
ence to obtain a remis-
sion of the cruel sen-
tence. Probably the



HISTORY OF A HARE.

Officers were annoyed at their disappointments in the notable discovery of Tartar's pills, for they were inexorable. I was absolutely in despair & cried and scratched at the bars of my cage when I saw my beloved friends constrained to abandon me, and leaving the deck in tears.

My fidelity and affection for my patronesses,

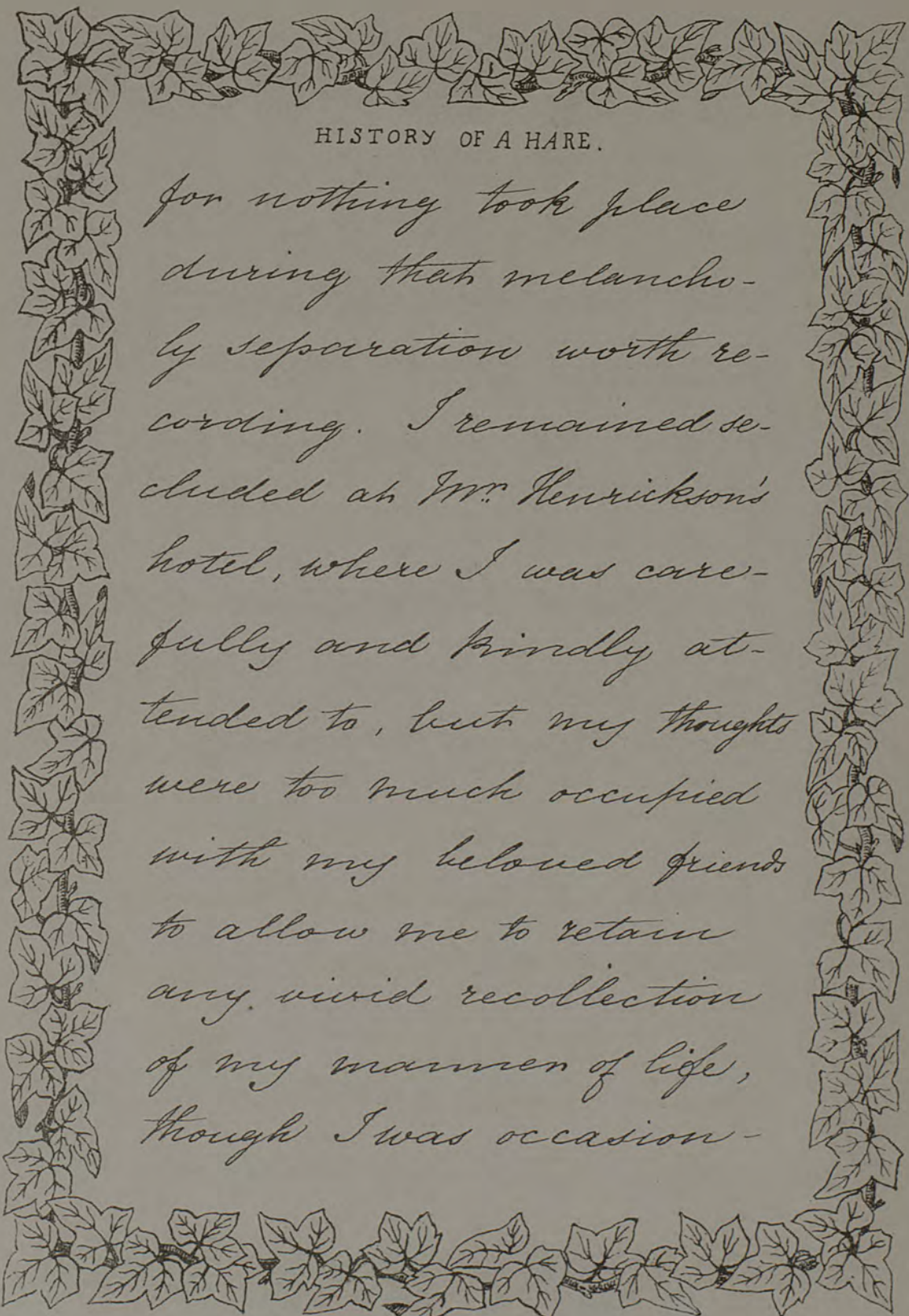


HISTORY OF A HARE.

and their evident attachment to me, had however awakened a kindly feeling in the breast of the Steward of our boat.

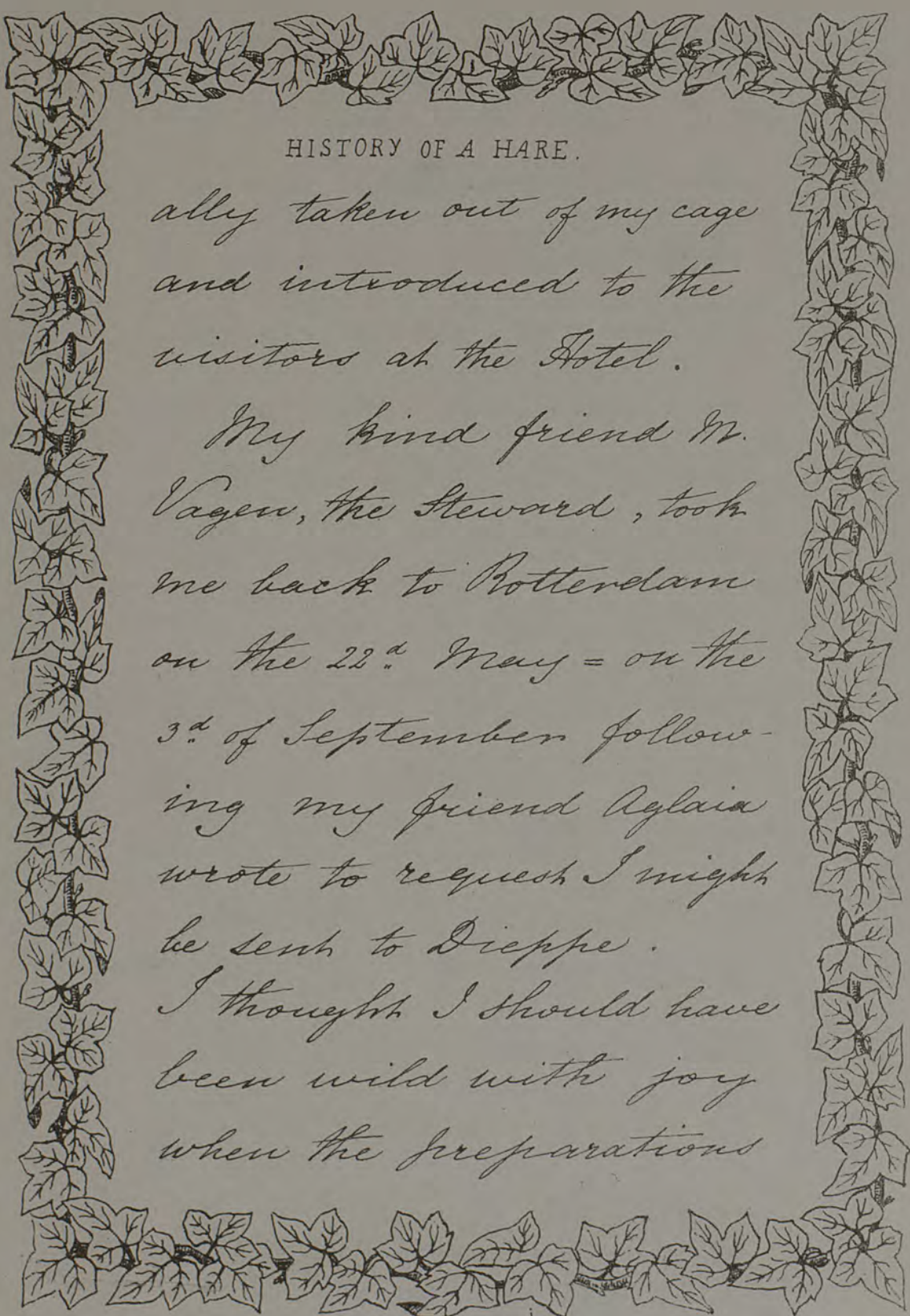
He offered to take me back to Rotterdam, and to send me to them at the end of the sad three months which must elapse before I could be allowed to enter France.

Here must occur a blank in my history,



HISTORY OF A HARE.

for nothing took place during that melancholy separation worth recording. I remained secluded at Mr. Henrickson's hotel, where I was carefully and kindly attended to, but my thoughts were too much occupied with my beloved friends to allow me to retain any vivid recollection of my manner of life, though I was occasion-

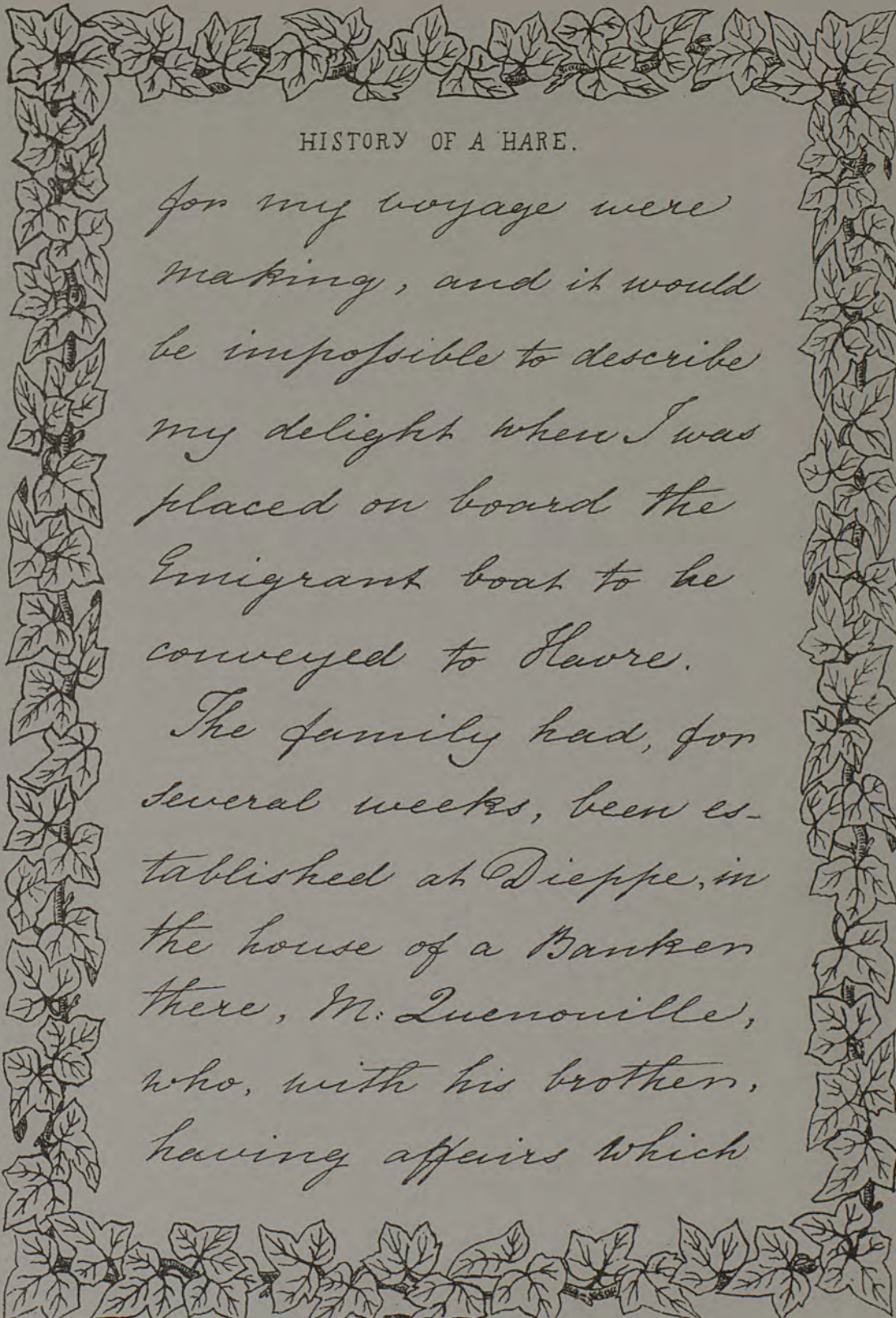


HISTORY OF A HARE.

ally taken out of my cage
and introduced to the
visitors at the Hotel.

My kind friend Mr.
Vagen, the Steward, took
me back to Rotterdam
on the 22^d May = on the
3^d of September follow-
ing my friend Aglaia
wrote to request I might
be sent to Dieppe.

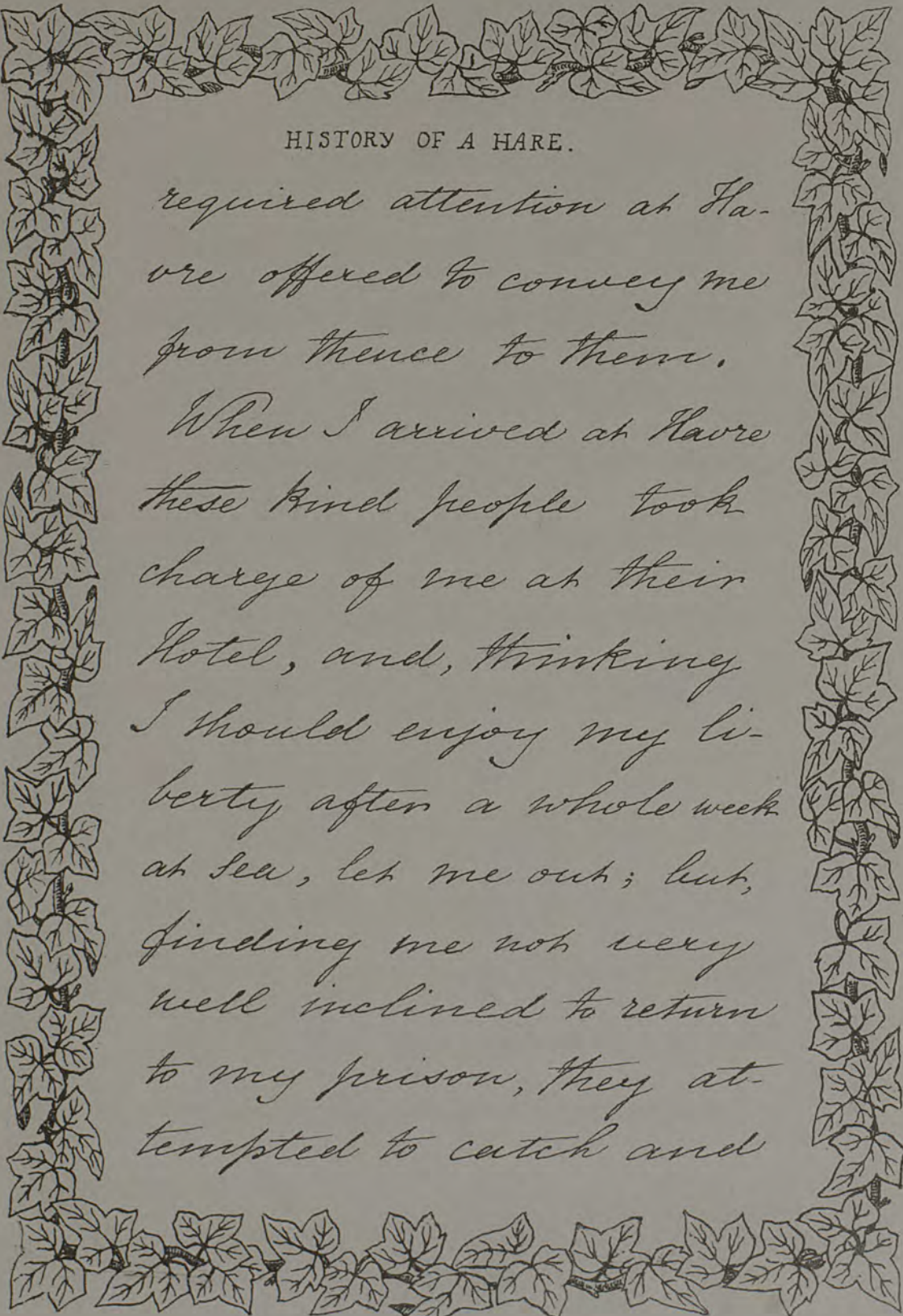
I thought I should have
been wild with joy
when the preparations



HISTORY OF A HARE.

for my voyage were making, and it would be impossible to describe my delight when I was placed on board the Emigrant boat to be conveyed to Havre.

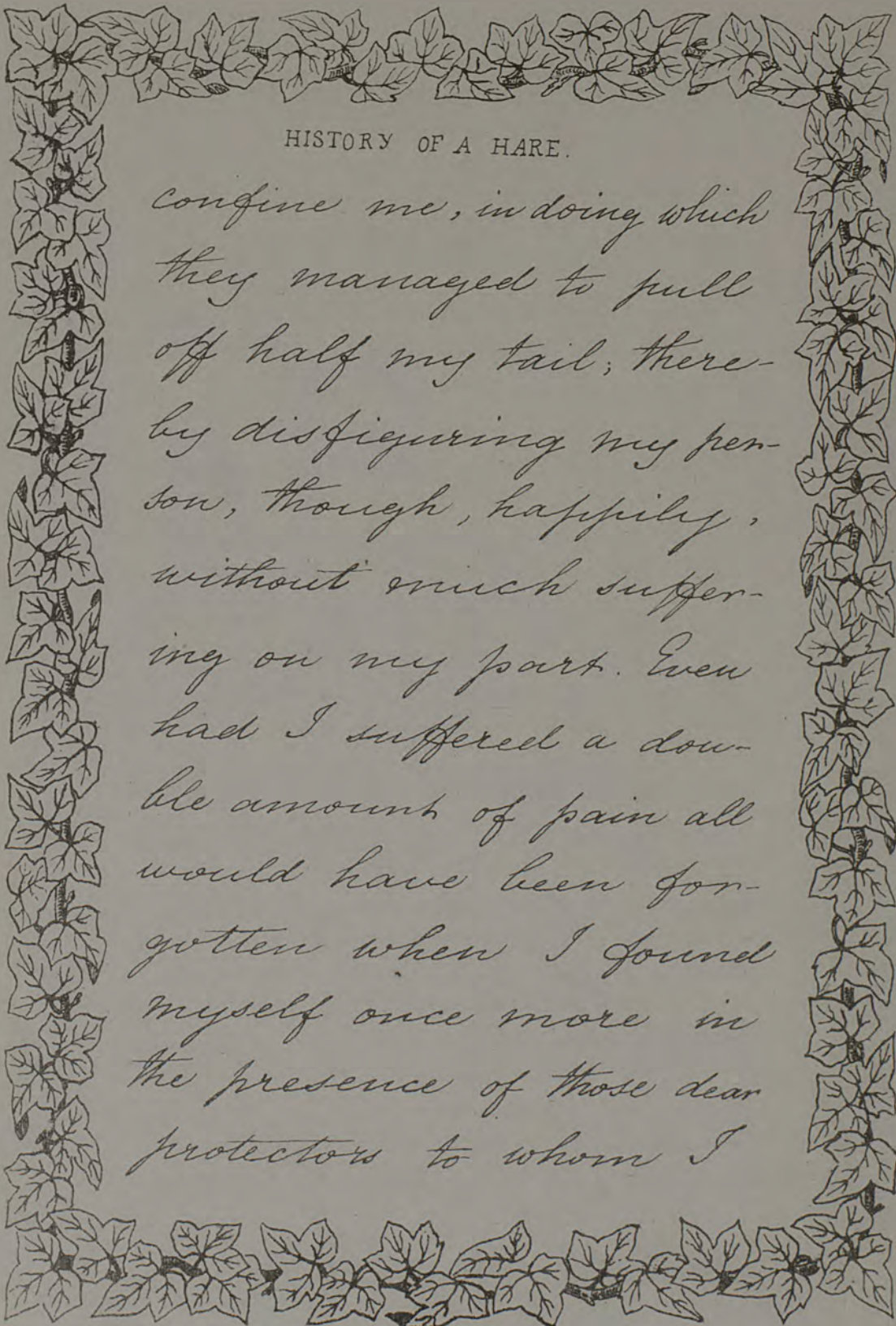
The family had, for several weeks, been established at Dieppe, in the house of a Banker there, M. Luenouille, who, with his brother, having affairs which



HISTORY OF A HARE.

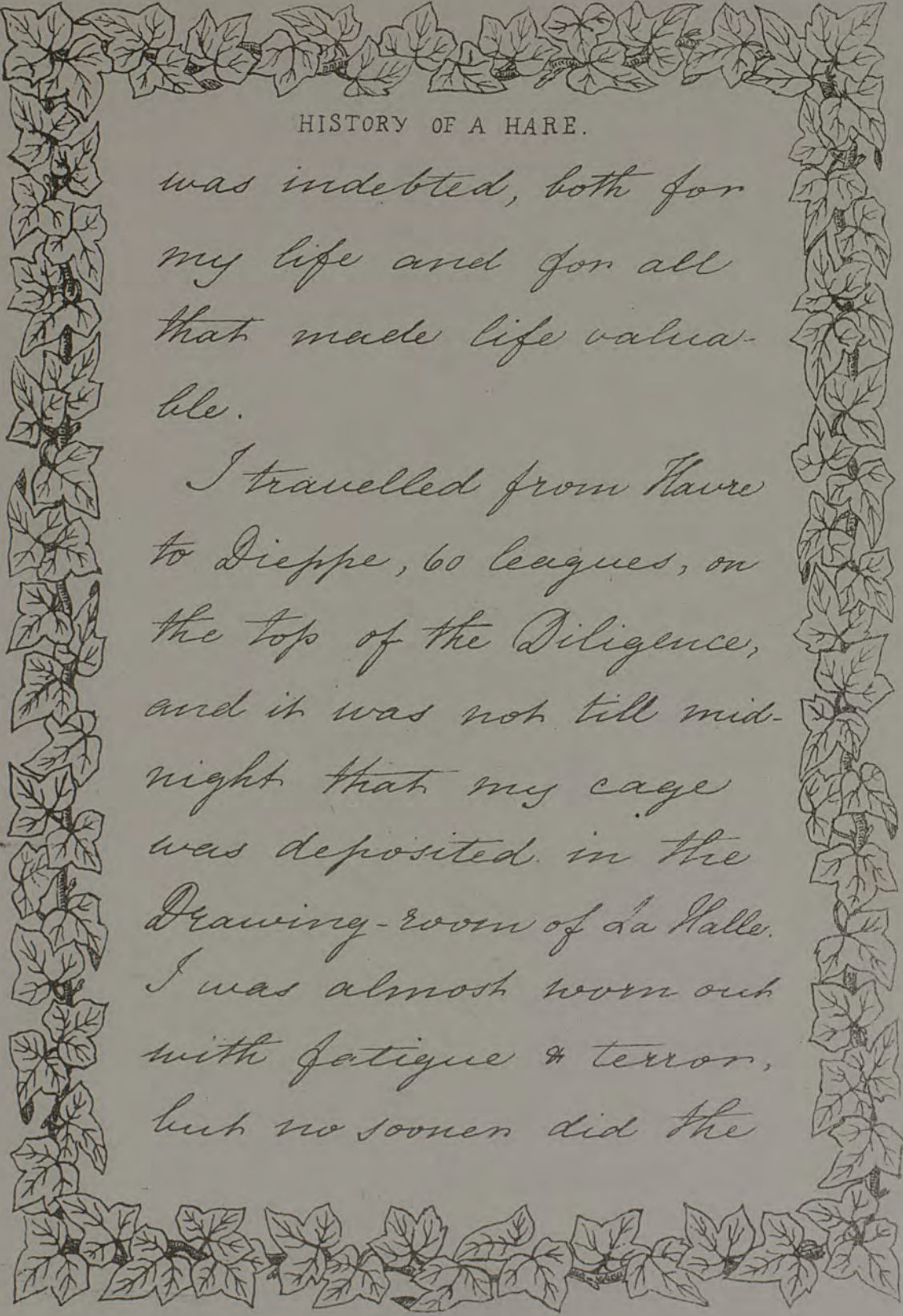
required attention at Havre offered to convey me from thence to them.

When I arrived at Havre these kind people took charge of me at their Hotel, and, thinking I should enjoy my liberty after a whole week at sea, let me out; but, finding me not very well inclined to return to my prison, they attempted to catch and



HISTORY OF A HARE.

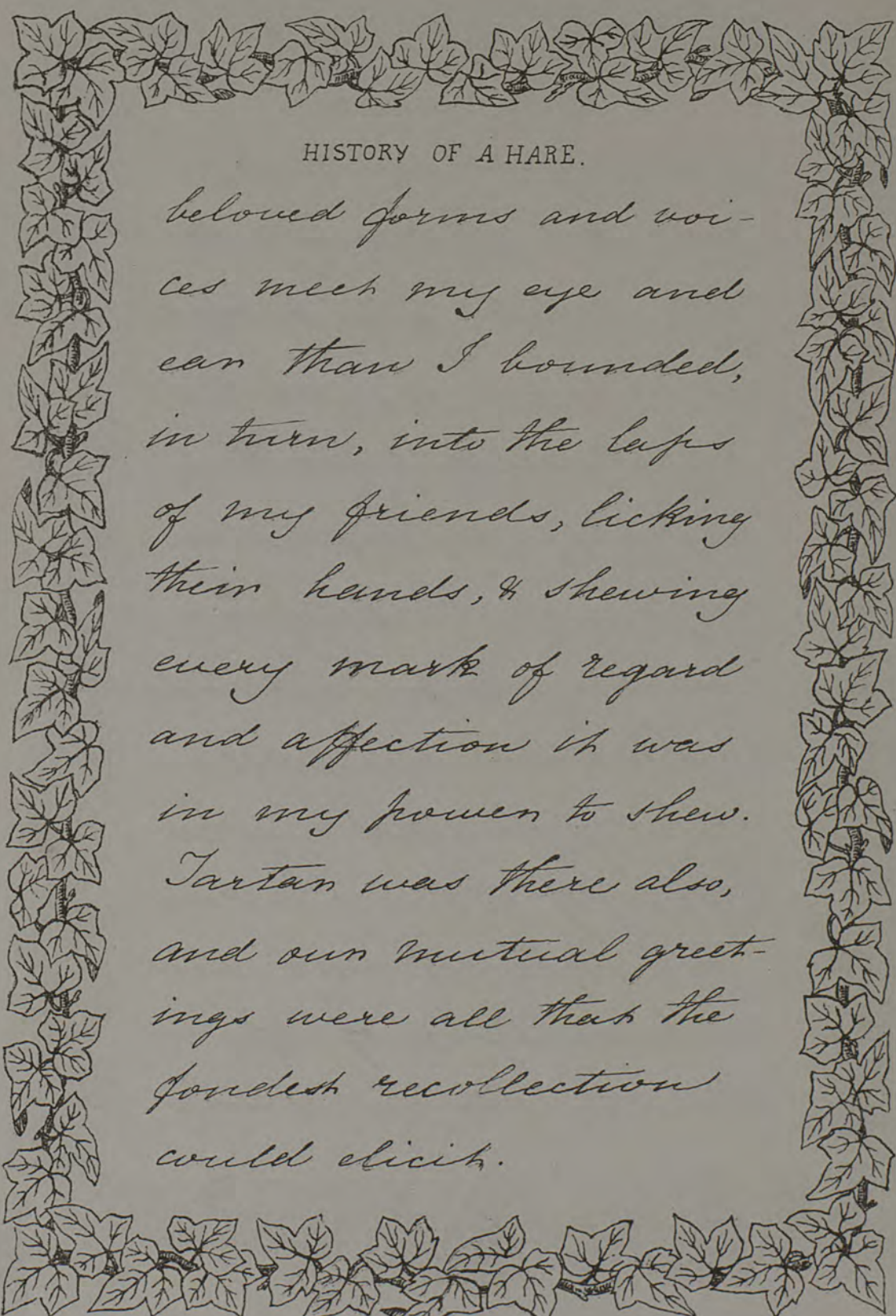
confiner me, in doing which they managed to pull off half my tail; thereby disfiguring my person, though, happily, without much suffering on my part. Even had I suffered a double amount of pain all would have been forgotten when I found myself once more in the presence of those dear protectors to whom I



HISTORY OF A HARE.

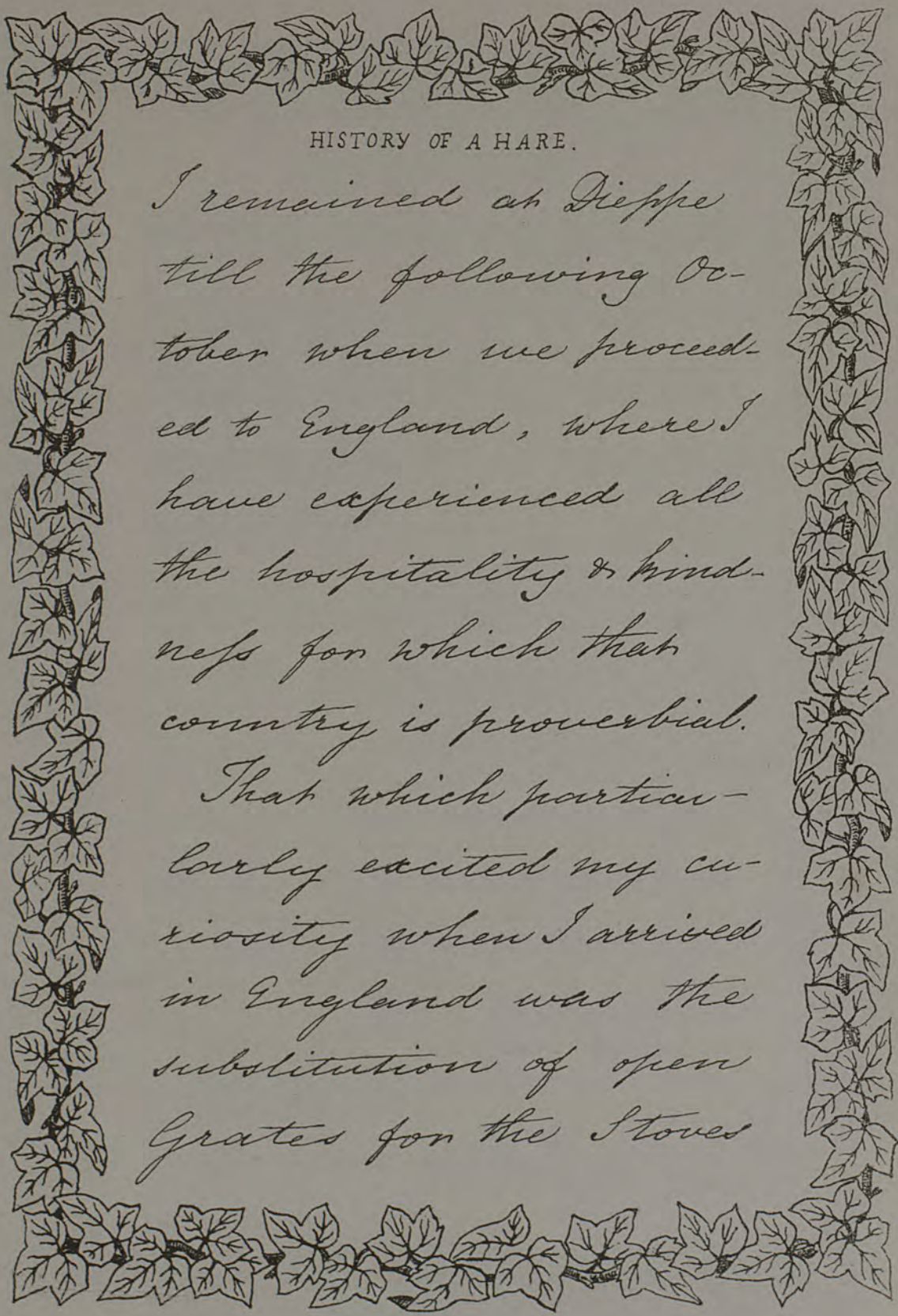
was indebted, both for my life and for all that made life valuable.

I travelled from Havre to Dieppe, 60 leagues, on the top of the Diligence, and it was not till midnight that my cage was deposited in the Drawing-room of La Halle. I was almost worn out with fatigue & terror, but no sooner did the



HISTORY OF A HARE.

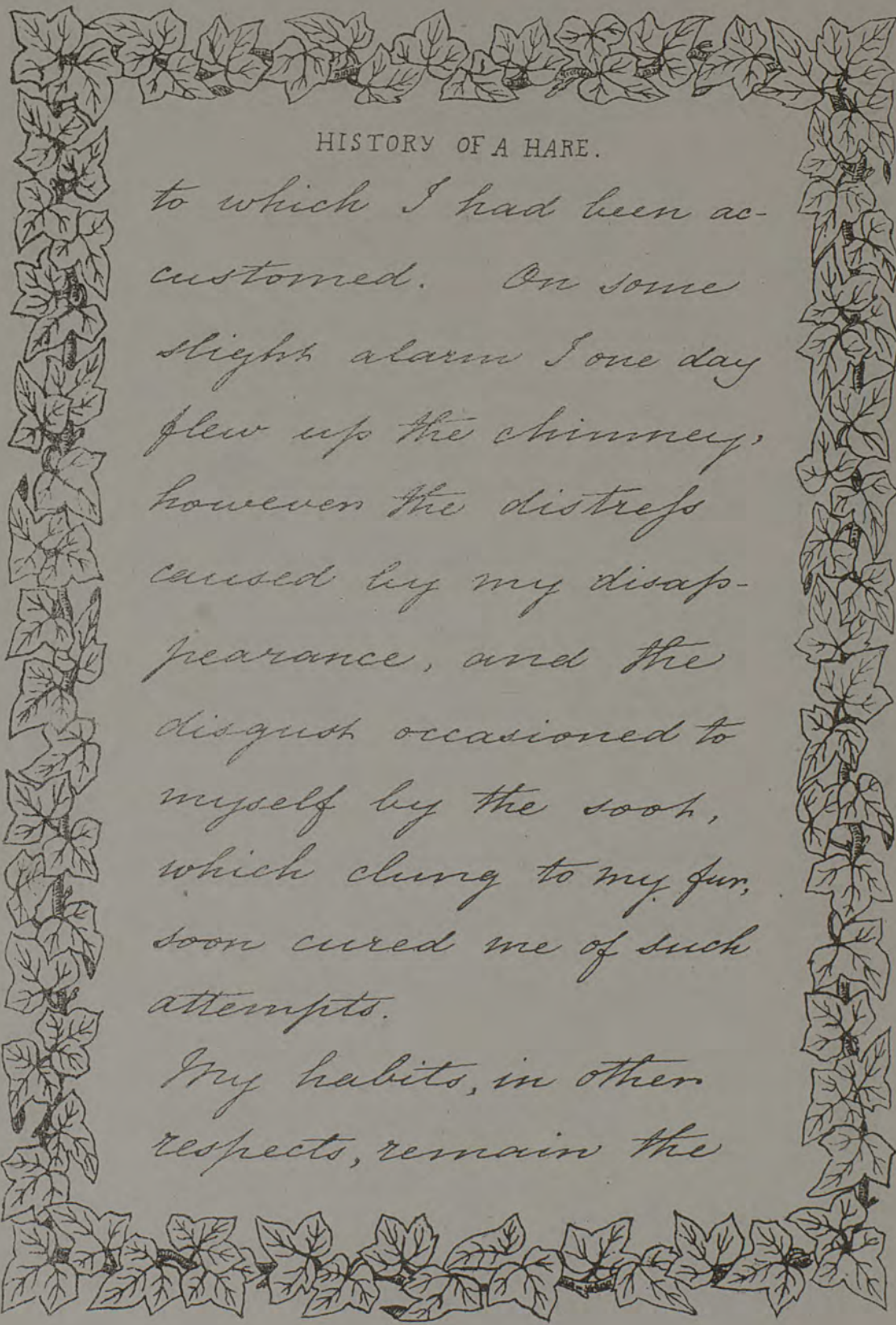
beloved forms and voices meet my eye and ear than I bounded, in turn, into the laps of my friends, licking their hands, & shewing every mark of regard and affection it was in my power to shew. Tartan was there also, and our mutual greetings were all that the fondest recollection could elicit.



HISTORY OF A HARE.

I remained at Dieppe till the following October when we proceeded to England, where I have experienced all the hospitality & kindness for which that country is proverbial.

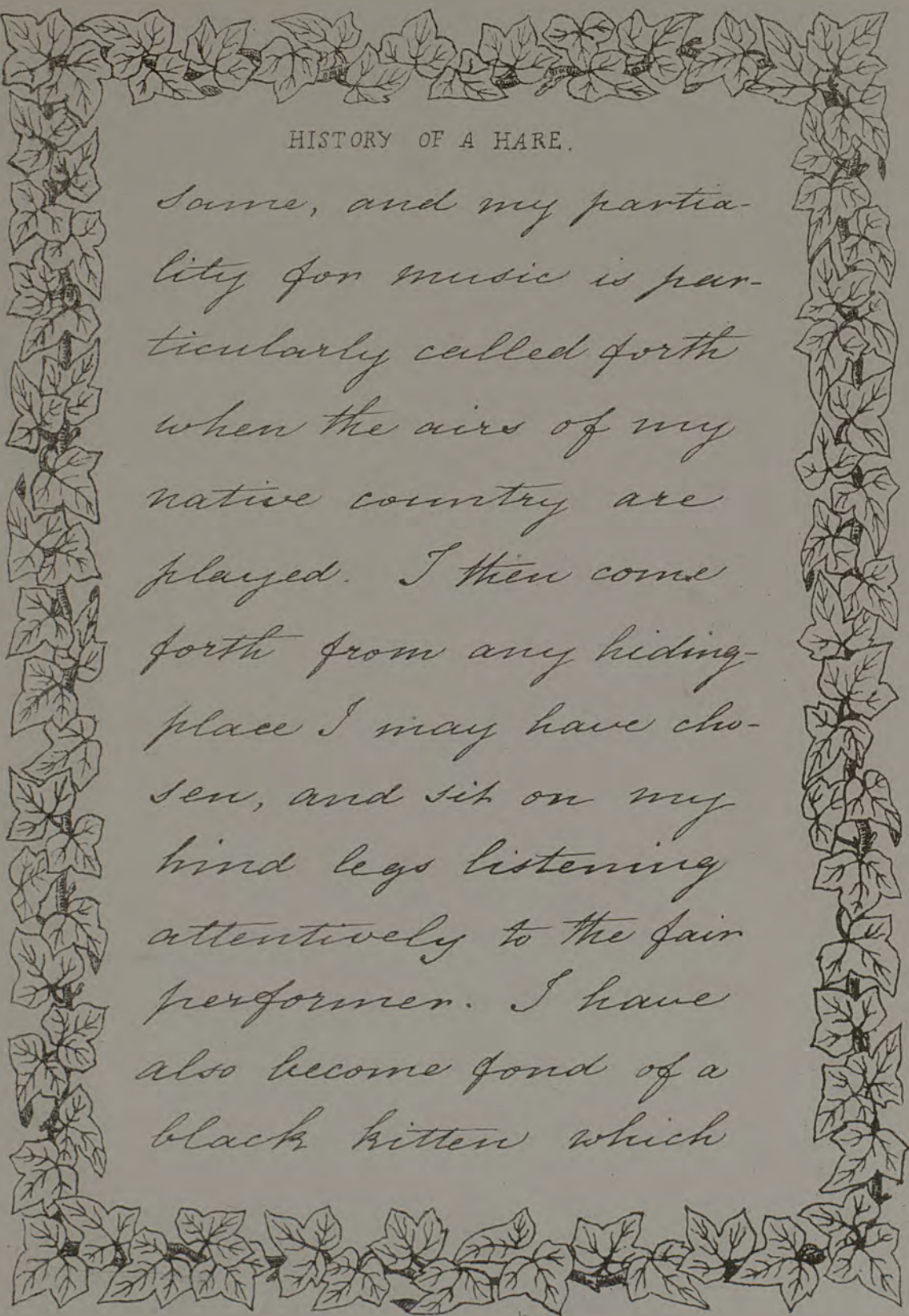
That which particularly excited my curiosity when I arrived in England was the substitution of open Grates for the Stoves



HISTORY OF A HARE.

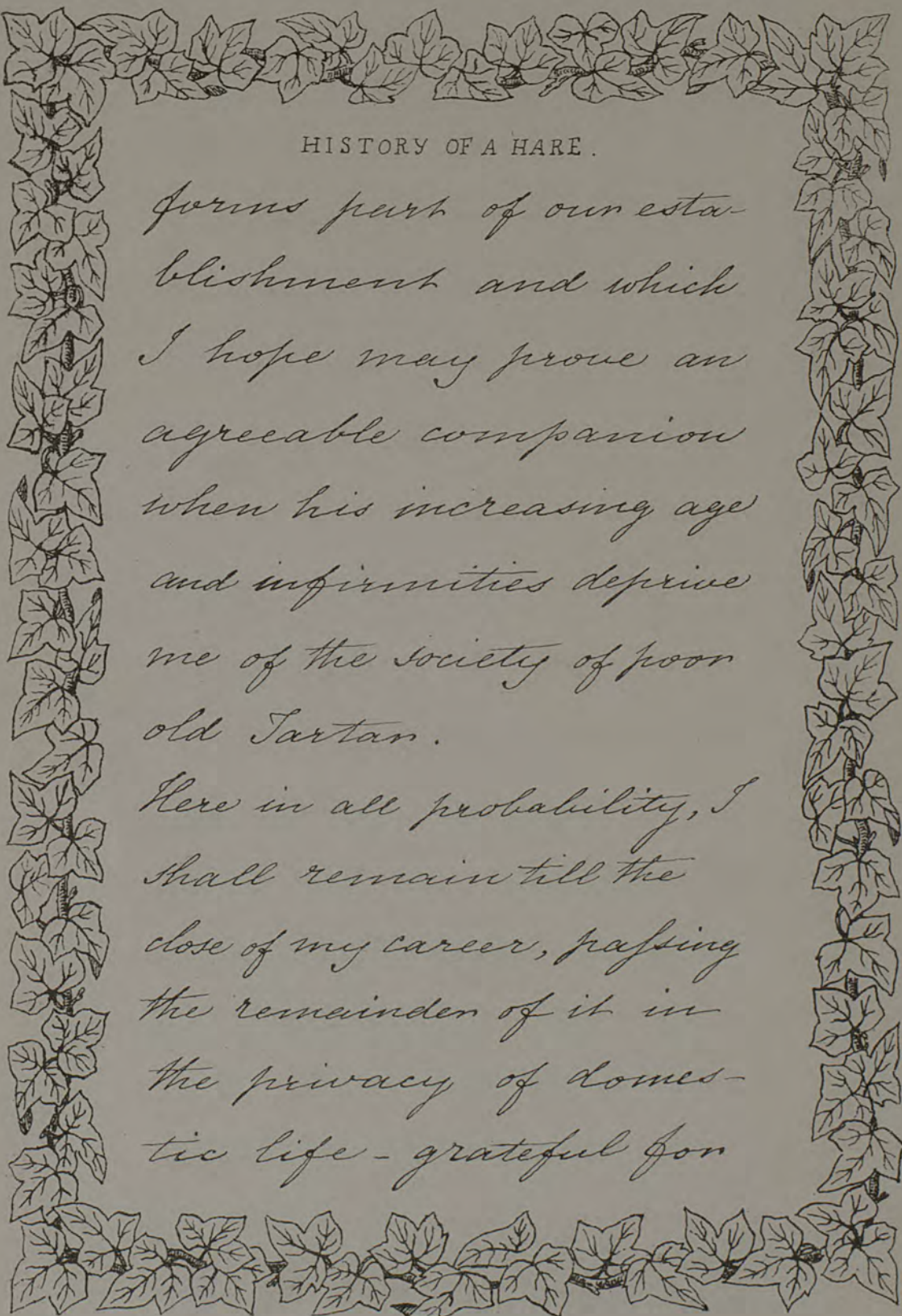
to which I had been accustomed. On some slight alarm I one day flew up the chimney, however the distress caused by my disappearance, and the disgust occasioned to myself by the soot, which clung to my fur, soon cured me of such attempts.

My habits, in other respects, remain the



HISTORY OF A HARE.

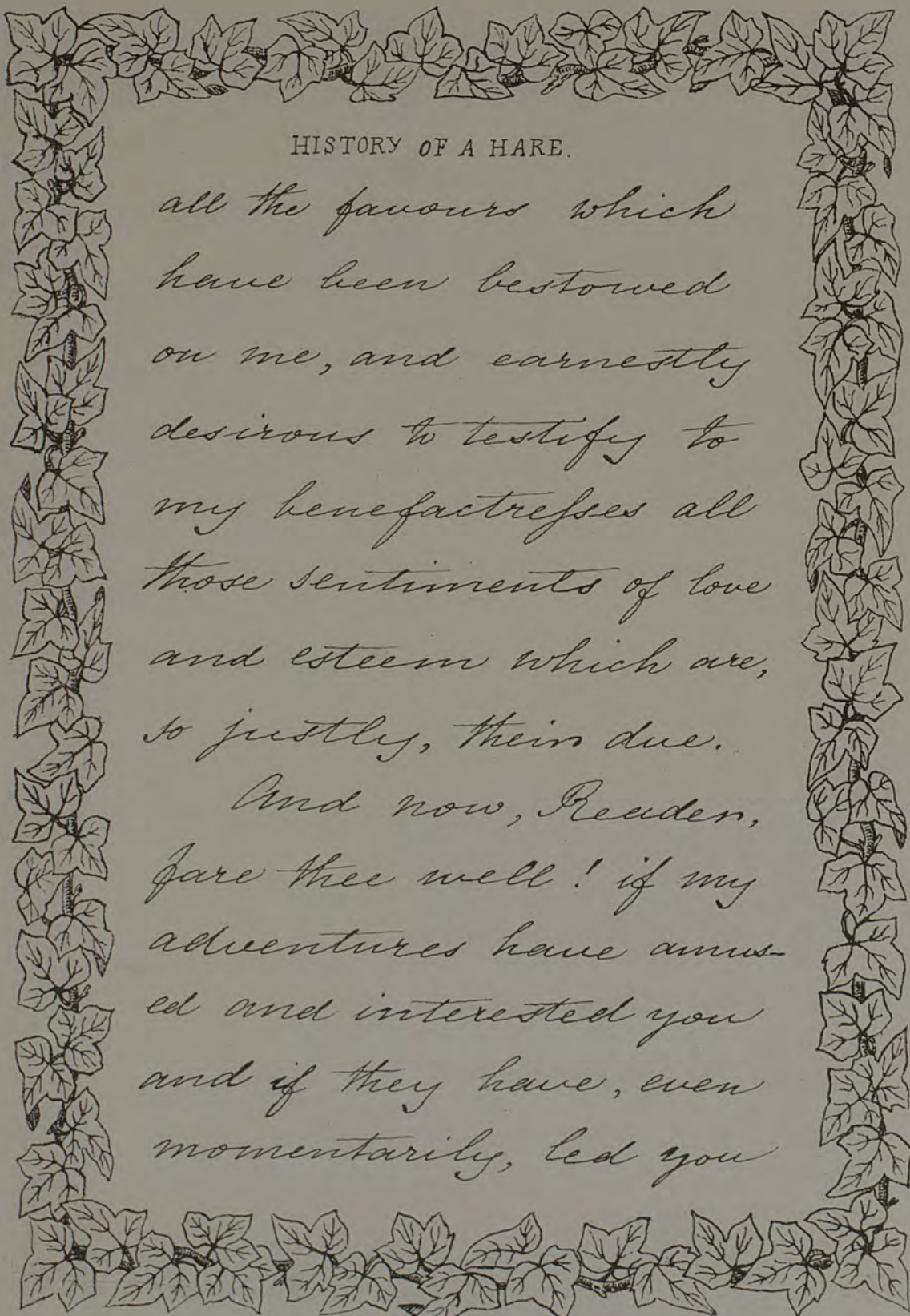
same, and my partiality for music is particularly called forth when the airs of my native country are played. I then come forth from any hiding-place I may have chosen, and sit on my hind legs listening attentively to the fair performers. I have also become fond of a black kitten which



HISTORY OF A HARE.

forms part of our establishment and which I hope may prove an agreeable companion when his increasing age and infirmities deprive me of the society of poor old Tartan.

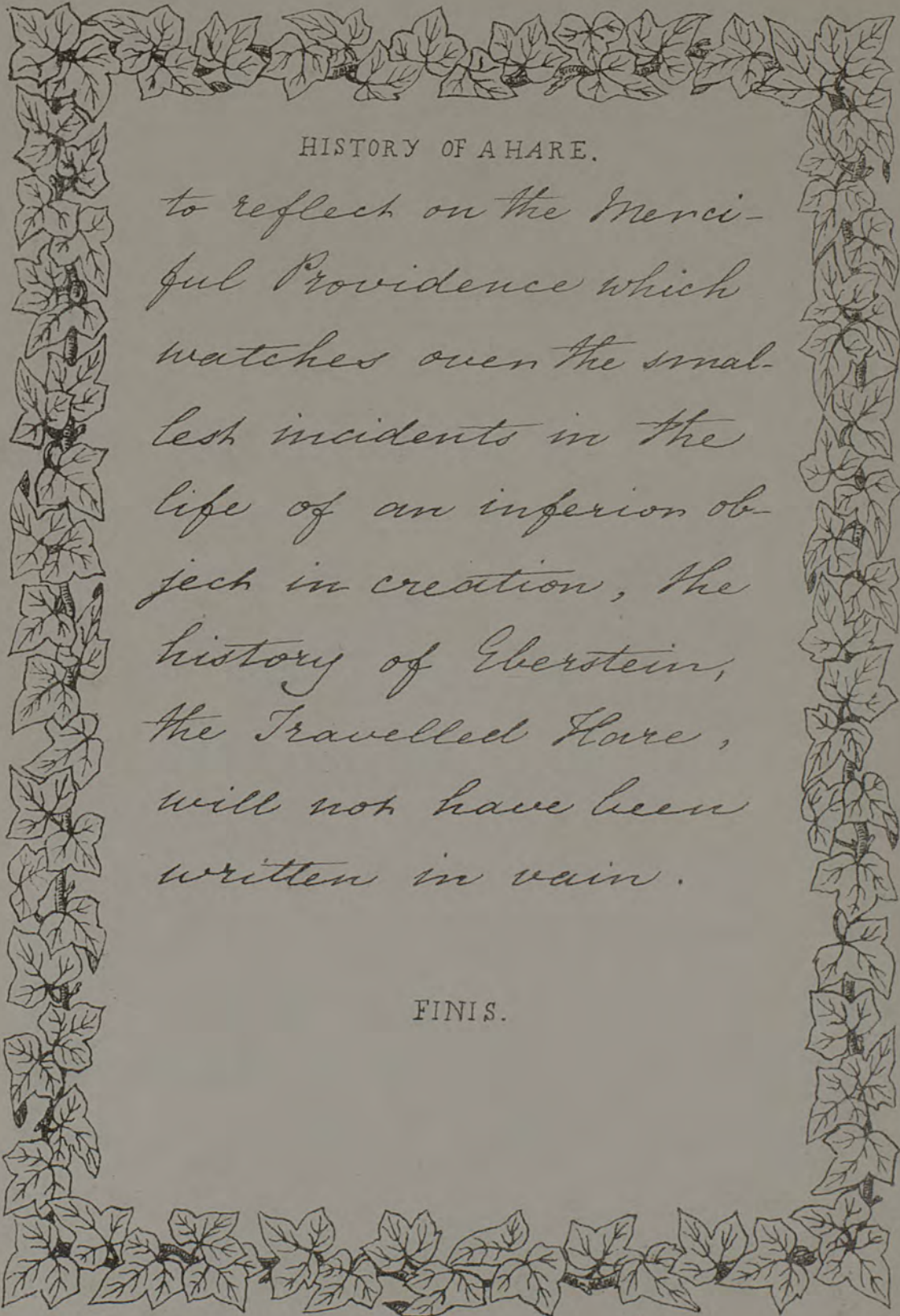
Here in all probability, I shall remain till the close of my career, passing the remainder of it in the privacy of domestic life - grateful for



HISTORY OF A HARE.

all the favours which
have been bestowed
on me, and earnestly
desirous to testify to
my benefactresses all
those sentiments of love
and esteem which are,
so justly, theirs due.

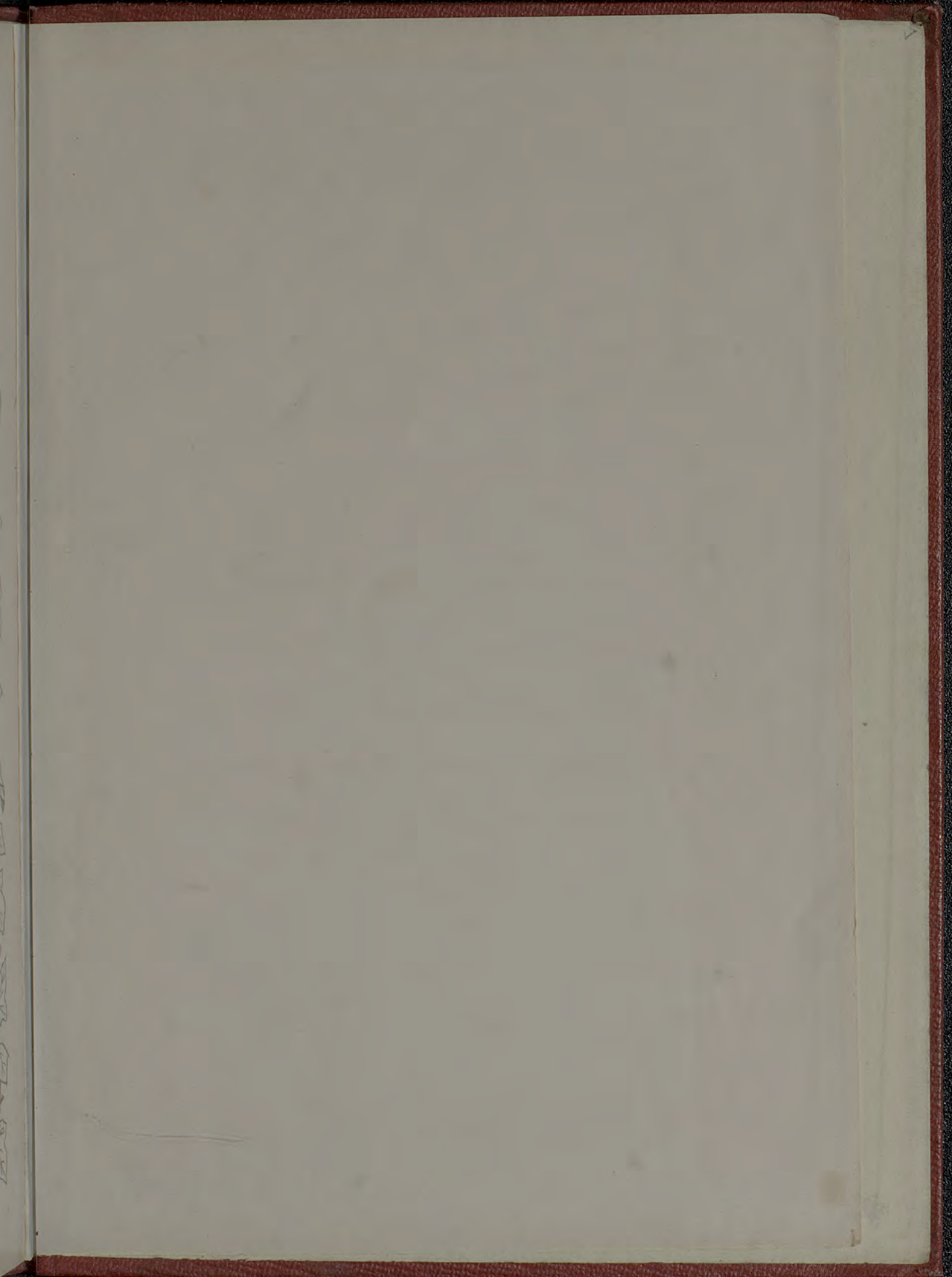
And now, Reader,
fare thee well! if my
adventures have amus-
ed and interested you
and if they have, even
momentarily, led you

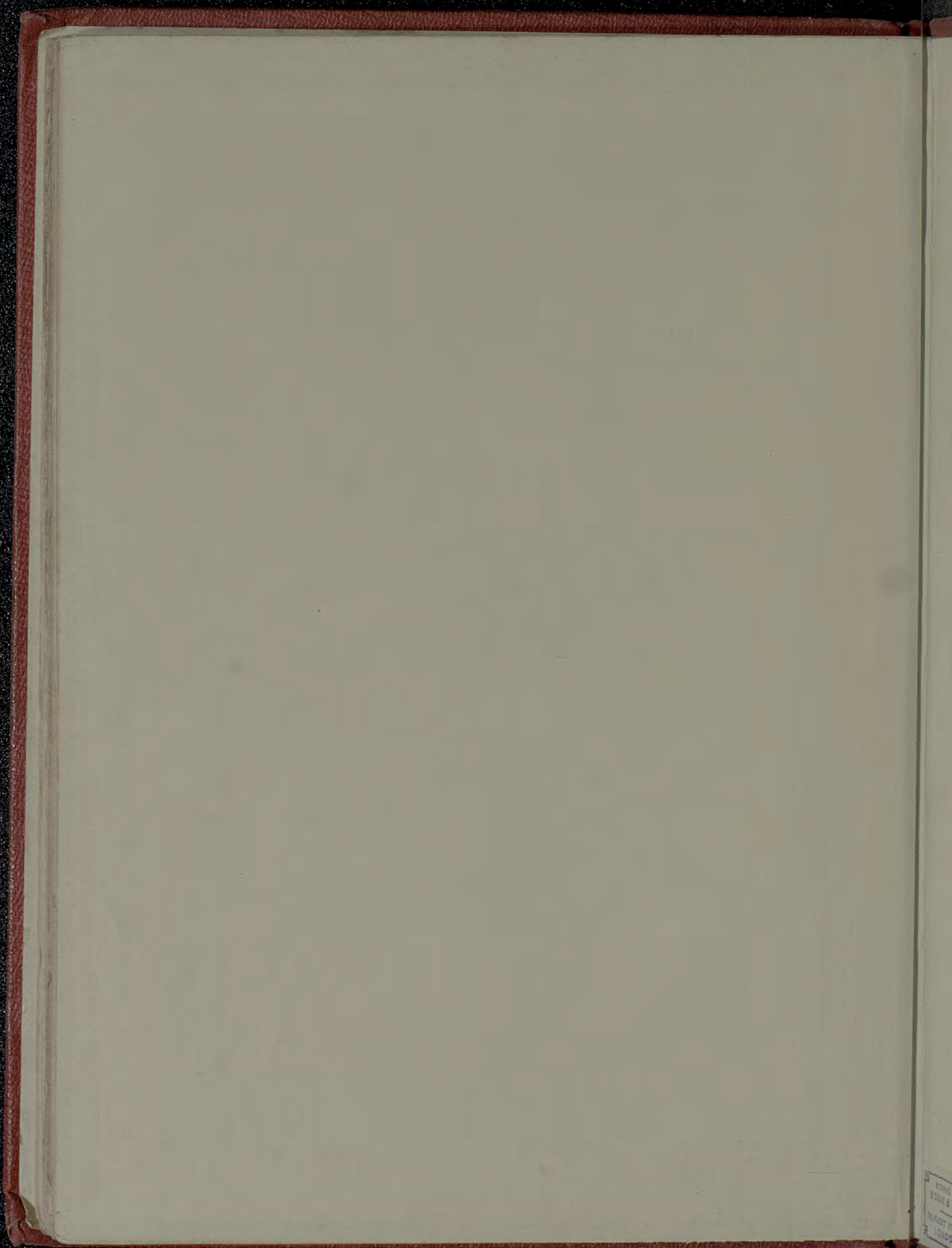


HISTORY OF A HARE.

to reflect on the Merciful Providence which watches over the smallest incidents in the life of an inferior object in creation, the history of Eberstein, the Travelled Hare, will not have been written in vain.

FINIS.





BOND &
BONE &
21, FLEET ST.
LONDON.

BOUND BY
BONE & SON,
76, FLEET STREET,
LONDON.

