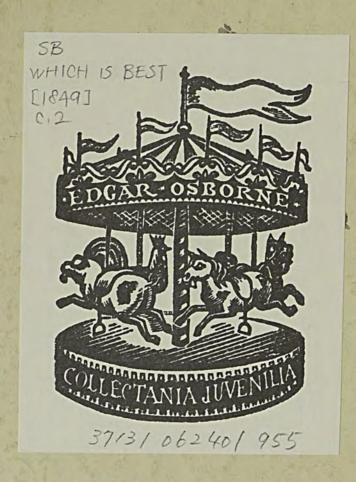
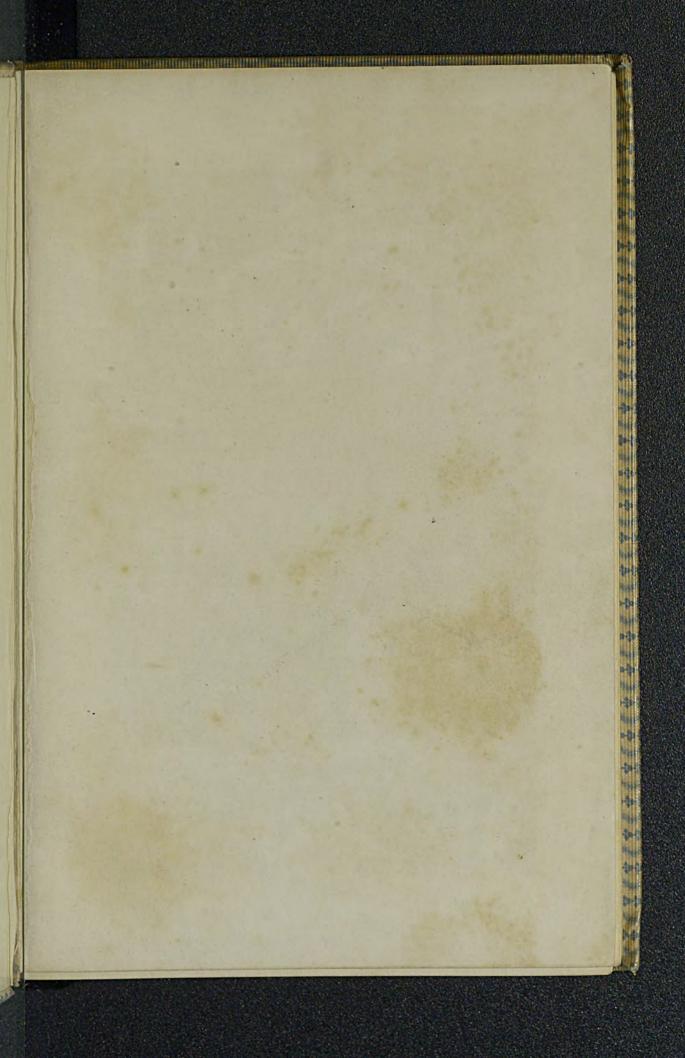
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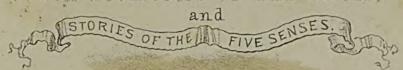






WHICHIS BEST, STORIES ABOUT THE

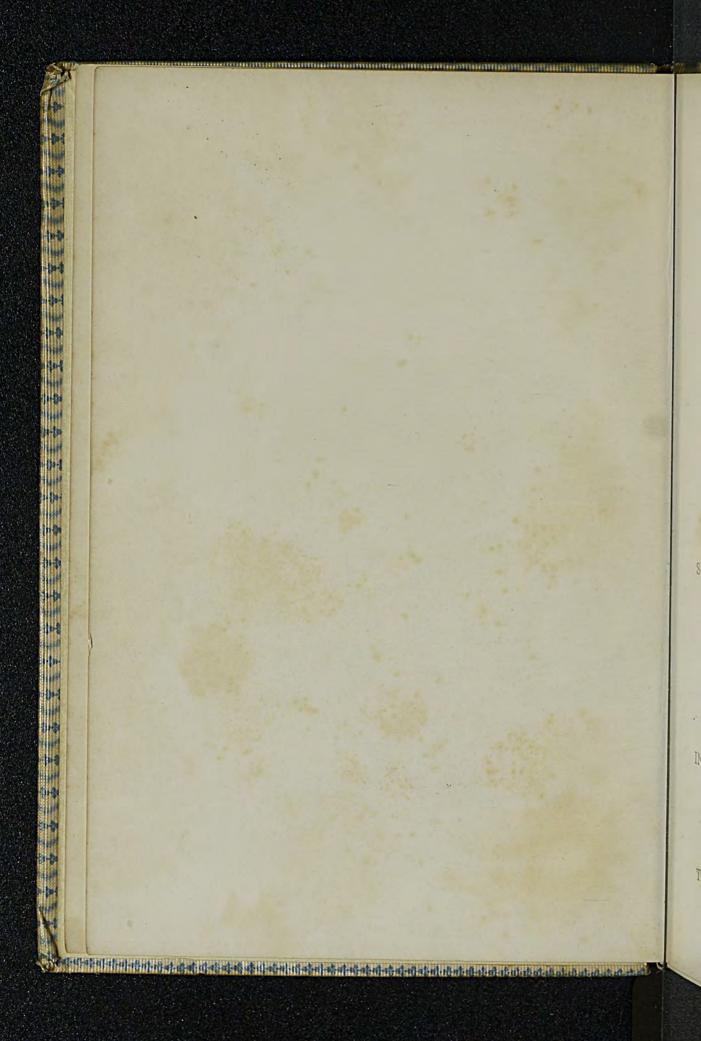
FIVE DIVISIONS OF THE WORLD,





LONDON:

THOMAS DEAN AND SON, THREADNEEDLE - STREET



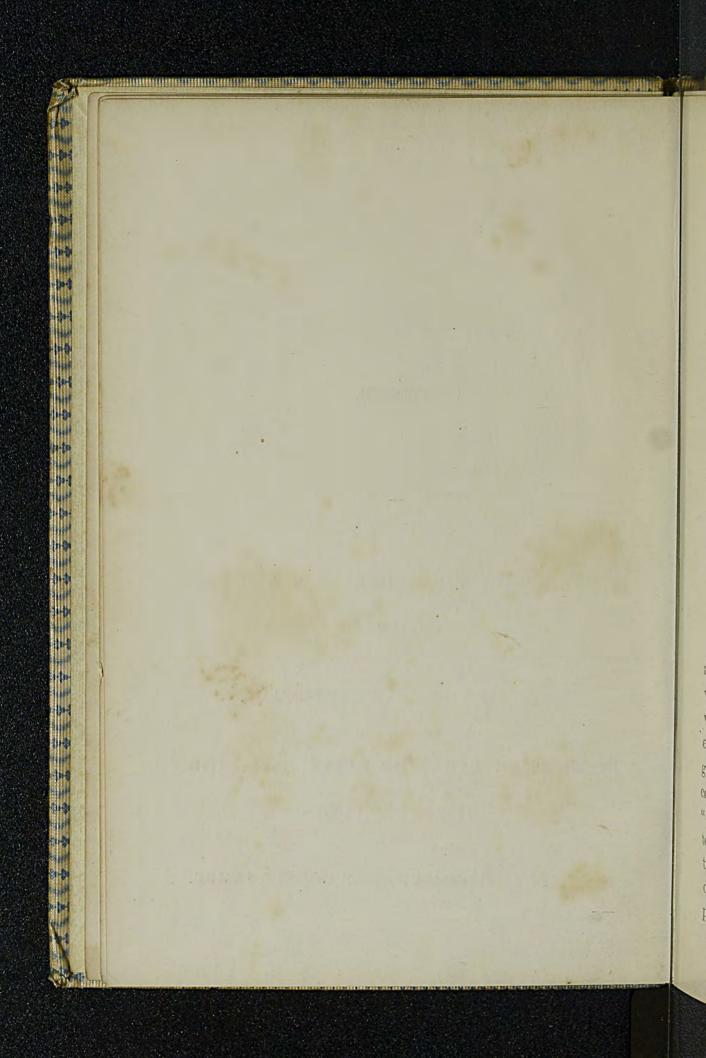
CONTENTS.

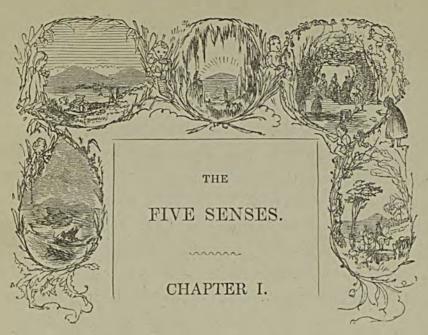
STORY OF THE KIND GOVERNESS AND HER PUPILS.

STORY OF THE DEAF GENTLEMAN.

INTERESTING STORY OF PATTY BELL, THE

THE HAPPY REFORMATION OF COUSIN JAMES.



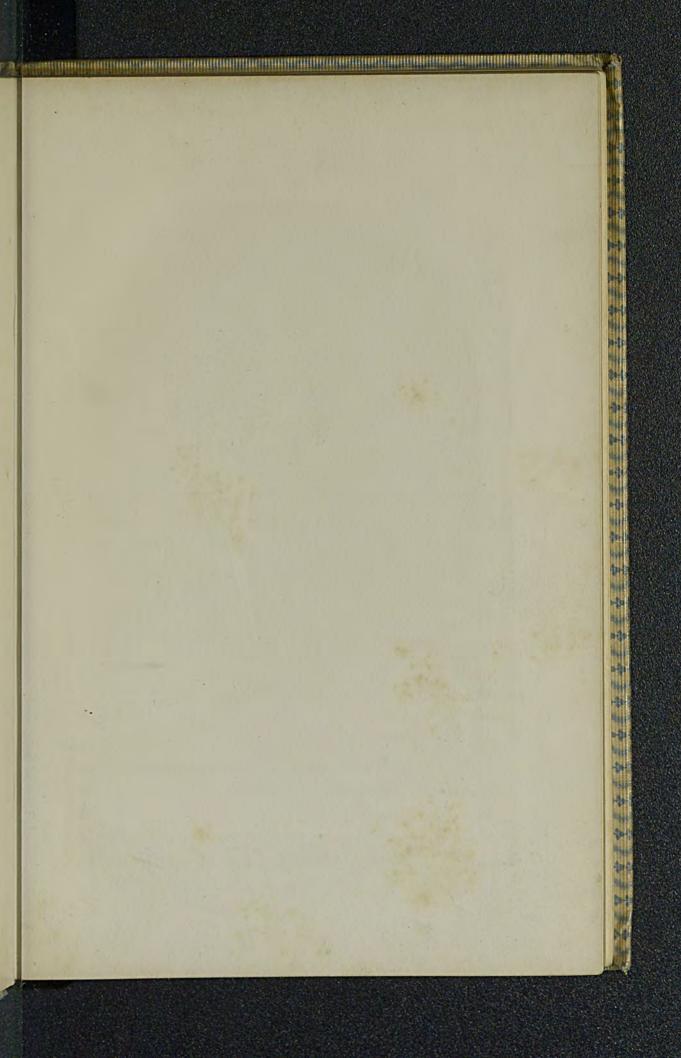


EAR! dear Miss Murray," exclaimed both Mary and Julia Belford, as they clung round their governess, eager to welcome her return from a visit to her friends. "I am so glad you have come back," said Mary. "And so

am I," echoed Julia; "and so I am sure little Freddy will be, and cousin James, too;" and, as though to verify the assertion, both the boys at that moment entered the room. Freddy came up to her in great glee, holding up his rosy smiling face for a kiss; whilst cousin James, scarcely giving her a nod, or a hasty "how d'ye do," cast an enquiring glance on a present to them all, of books and toys, that was lying on the table, in the hope of discovering amongst them a packet of Banbury cakes, knowing that Miss Murray would pass through that town on her return.

Cousin James was a young East Indian, brought up in all the self-indulgence of those luxurious and indolent people, and being the only survivor of a large family of children, had had the misfortune to have his inclinations more attended to than his education; he had been overpetted and admired, and, consequently, was in a fair way to be spoiled, when, luckily for him, it was deemed adviseable to send him to England on account of his health; and he had been, therefore, consigned by his parents to the care of his uncle and aunt Belford, with a thousand tender injunctions as to his comforts, and a positive interdict against his going to school, or studying at home, till he was perfectly well, and I am sorry to add, willing, of which latter condition he seemed in no hurry to evince any symptoms, though he did abundantly of restored health and vigour; but as he was naturally neither deficient in talent, or good temper, his friends were in hopes of eradicating his faults, and improving his manners, by his association with his cousins, and being under the daily notice of Miss Murray.

"You cannot be more pleased, my dears," said that young lady, "at seeing me than I am to be with you again, though I leave many dear relations and friends for another six months: but then I am treated so kindly by your papa and mamma, and have so much to gratify me in your docility and attachment, that I should be inexcusable, did I suffer myself to be dull on my return. I only wish that every one who, like me, has been obliged to seek a home amongst strangers, could





Mr. Belford showing his children the planets.

speak of it and feel as I do. But now," added Miss Murray, in her usually cheerful manner, "tell me how lessons have gone on in my absence."

"O, papa says he has been governess this time," said Julia; "he has taken us out almost every fine morning, and told us the names, and showed us so many beauties, that we never noticed before, in little wild flowers and different grasses." "Then, on a clear night, he has pointed out the stars to us," added Mary; "telling us which were planets, and showing us some of the constellations, so that we shall know them again when we see them."

"And papa says we have five senses," chimed in little Freddy;—"And more too, I should think," said cousin James, rather out of humour, at failing to discover anything resembling a paper of cakes amongst the packages before him. "O, no, only five, cousin James," answered the little boy; "I'll tell you their names;" and he began to count on his fingers, "first, there is Seeing, then comes Hearing, then Feeling, then Smelling, and last, Tasting."

"Stead of last, that ought to be first," said cousin James. "But why, Master Sedgewick?" enquired Miss Murray. "Because it is the best, to be sure," answered the rude young epicure. "But you must prove it to be the best," rejoined Miss Murray; "your merely saying so will convince no one."

"Well, then," said cousin James, "can't I eat my dinner without seeing, supposing I was blind; and without hearing, supposing I was deaf; and even without feeling, if somebody would put it into my mouth for me; and I don't care much about smelling, when it is once on my plate, though I do like to sniff at it on top of the kitchen stairs, when there is anything savoury going on below. So you see I could do with that one sense without any other, better than I could do with all the rest, without that one."

"But, even admitting that you would do so," returned Miss Murray, "it does not follow that other people could, and, therefore, you have not proved what you asserted; to be deprived of any one of the five senses, would subject us to an infinite number of inconveniences. To lose the power of tasting, would undoubtedly be a severe infliction; but to preserve it on condition of giving up the other four, would be a much worse evil still; consider what a delight it is to hear beautiful music, lively and clever conversation, the voices of those we love. Then how much there is in being able to see; for instance, have you not just heard how pleased your cousin Julia was in being shown the minute beauties of even the commonest flower?"

"O, I don't care for any flower but the baker's," interrupted cousin James, who having been encouraged by his attendants in India, to consider flippancy as wit, was seldom at a loss for pert answers; "there's some use in that, it makes us nice tarts and cakes;" and then unable longer to bear his uncertainty as to a present of the latter, he added, "I suppose you did'nt come through Banbury this time, did you, Miss Murray?" "What makes you think that I did not?" "Because,"

answered cousin James, hesitating a little, and colouring with just a very faint tinge of shame, I thought that every body who travelled through Banbury bought some cakes."

"Perhaps, as that is the custom, I did so too," answered Miss Murray. O! then its all right," exclaimed the youth, with great animation; "I thought, as I did'nt see them, that you had not brought any."

"That would be no proof," said Miss Murray, "for I may have found them so particularly good as to be induced to eat them all before I got home, as you did the early strawberries you purchased before I went away." Cousin James looked for a moment rather abashed at having this piece of selfishness brought to his recollection, but disappointment being the stronger feeling, he muttered something that implied it was natural and right to expect cakes from Banbury.

"But suppose I brought you, instead of a nice cake from Banbury, a nice book from Oxford," said Miss Murray. "I don't call books nice," grumbled the ill-educated boy. "Except the cookery book," said Mary, slily; "I often see you reading that." "Aye, there's some pleasure in reading that," answered cousin James;" and I only wish that I could always get such a lot of eggs and cream, and almonds and spices, and other nice things, that they tell us is wanted for even a little pudding."

"I almost believe, cousin," said Julia, laughing, that you never think of any thing but eating," "O, yes, but I do, though; for, when I have done eating, I think of sleeping," answered cousin James; half restored to good humour, by having an opportunity of showing what he considered to be his wit, though the joke was against himself.

"Your thinking of sleeping, according to your own account," observed Miss Murray, "is the natural consequences of over feeding; or, as we are speaking of the five senses, I might say, of gratifying the one sense of tasting, to the prejudice of the other four; for too great an indulgence of any one of them, must tend to blunt the acuteness of the others; and when asleep, though they still act in a degree, yet it is without our controul; therefore, to devote more time to slumber than what nature requires, is to limit not only the period, but our powers of enjoyment. Eating and sleeping, and reading the cookery book," she added, laughing; "pray, Master James, with these three ways for disposing of your time, what sort of a man do you expect to be?" "A capital one, I hope," returned cousin James, "tall, stout, and with a great pair of black whiskers."

"Then, I think," said Miss Murray, "I know a young lady who, if she should be willing to wait till you are ten years older, will make you a very suitable wife; she, like you, gives the preference to one sense far above all the others, though that one is not tasting. Seeing is the favourite with her; not that she cares to read any more than you do; or to look at a beautiful country, flowers, or stars, as Mary and Julia do; what she most delights in beholding is herself, her dresses,

and trinkets, for which purpose, she spends a great portion of her time before the looking-glass, trying on various ornaments, and admiring her own beauty; never considering that, perhaps, that same glass may, in the brief course of a few years, reflect a very different appearance, though from the same object, when it may be too late to attain the cultivation of mind, and agreeable manners, that so well compensate to their possessor, for the decay of personal attractions."

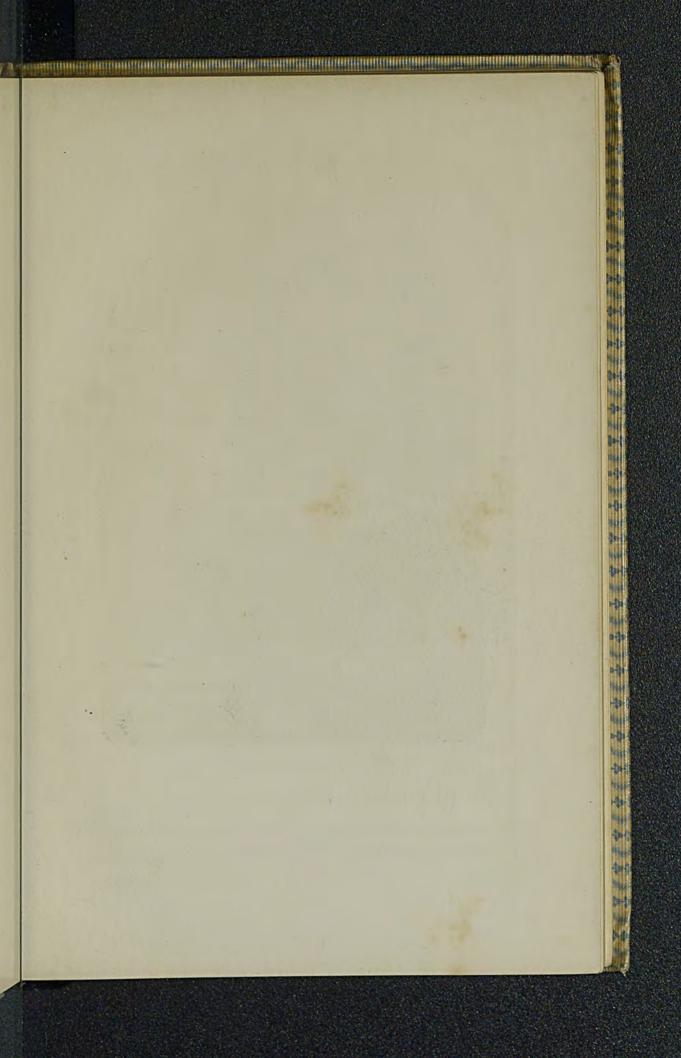
"Is she very beautiful?" asked Mary. "Perfectly so, as to complexion and regularity of features," answered Miss Murray; "but the spirit and intelligence that should give expression to both form and face, is wanting, and she more resembles a wax doll, than a being endowed with thought and feeling; it is Ellen Elton that I speak of." "I thought you did," cried Mary; "but what a nice girl her sister Lucy is, I like her a great deal the best." "So everybody does that I have heard speak of the two," returned the governess; "and yet she has neither fine features nor a brilliant complexion; but then she has what her sister is deficient in, for Lucy has taken as much pains to ornament her mind, as Ellen has her person."

Miss Murray would, perhaps, have farther illustrated her subject of the five senses, had not a loud yawn from cousin James interrupted her; having but little relish for such discourse, his eyes were beginning to close, and he was swaying to and fro, in some danger of tumbling off his chair.

"O, fie, Master Sedgwick," said Miss Murray, going

up to him, "you surely would not be so rude as to fall asleep in the company of ladies? if you hope to be a capital man, as you term it, you must be polite; or else, though you should grow up tall and stout, and with a great pair of whiskers, you will not be half so much admired as you would be if well-behaved, although short, thin, and with no whiskers at all. I am going now to divide the toys and books; and perhaps I may find a cake or two from Banbury, though you could not."

At these words cousin James sprung from his seat with an alacrity he seldom evinced, made a stammering apology, and followed with the rest of the young people to the table, out of the drawer of which Miss Murray took a small paper bag, containing but two cakes, which having divided, she presented a half to each of them, looking as grave as she possibly could, for it was a great effort to refrain from at least smiling, perceiving as she did the effect produced on the countenance of cousin James, by the smallness of the gift. Little Freddy, as well as his sisters, saw and understood it too, and with the truthfulness of early childhood, that suggested no necessity for concealment, and the generous feeling that had been nurtured in him, immediately offered his portion to the selfish boy, excusing himself to Miss Murray for so doing, by saying, "Please ma'am to let me give mine to cousin James, because I know he will like to have it, for whenever we talked of your coming back, he used to say he longed for the time too, as he was sure you would bring us some cakes from Banbury."





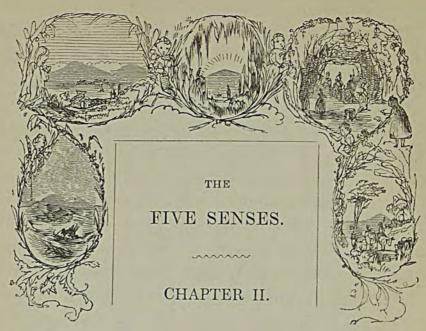
Miss Murray distributing the presents to her little pupils.

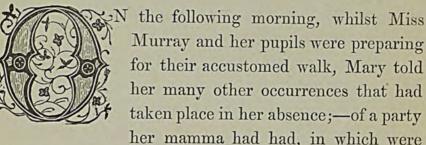
This severe though unintended reproof, and practical lesson against selfishness, from a little fellow so much his junior, was not without effect.

"No, Freddy," said cousin James, colouring partly with shame, but more with mortification, "I am not such a pig as that, neither, whatever folks may think of me;" and he felt almost inclined to indulge his pride at the expense of his favourite sense, by resigning his half to the child; but that was too great an advance in improvement to be expected as yet, for, a few months back, he would unscrupulously have taken Freddy's share, if offered, promising to make it up to him some way or other, indeed it mattered not how, as he would in all probability have forgotten the circumstance as soon as the gratification produced by it was over.

"You are a dear kind-hearted little boy, Freddy," said Miss Murray, kissing him; "and even had your cousin been willing to take your cake, which I felt assured he would not be," she added, as encouragement to Master James, "there would be no occasion for his doing so, for see here;" and again opening the drawer, she showed them a large packet not as yet broken into, and having now given them a whole one a piece, the rest were put by till next day, and the toys and books distributed.







Miss Ryland, a blind lady, and Mr. Sedley, a gentleman who had wholly lost his sense of hearing. "Mamma allowed Julia and me to be in the drawing-room for an hour or two after tea," continued Mary, "and we could not help noticing all the time, how much happier Miss Ryland seemed to be than Mr. Sedley; so I suppose it is a great deal better to hear than it is to see."

"It would very naturally seem so to you, from what you then remarked," answered Miss Murray, "because you judged at once from what was immediately before your observation; when you saw them they were both

in society; perhaps, if you were to visit them when at home and alone, you might think differently, so we will pay our respects to them in the course of our walk." Both Mary and Julia said they should like it very much, and so did cousin James, recollecting that Mr. Sedley's garden was famed as having the best and largest quantity of fruit, in the whole neighbourhood.

"I once spent some months with a family," said Miss Murray, as they pursued their way, "in which was a gentleman both deaf and blind; he was not born so, but had lost the use of those two important senses, after the age of fourteen years; he was therefore fully aware of his great privation." "How dreadful!" exclaimed Mary, "quite deaf and quite blind?" "Yes, quite so," answered Miss Murray; "he could neither see a gleam of the strongest light held up before his eyes, or hear the loudest sound, though it was close to his ears." "Poor, poor gentleman," cried Julia, her eyes filling with tears of commiseration.

"It was, indeed, a most melancholy case," rejoined Miss Murray; "but the human mind, when well regulated, is so much disposed to accommodate itself to circumstances, that even this unfortunate, in his darkness and solitude, was not only desirous of life, but often cheerful; he lived as it were in a little world of his own creating, or rather, I should say, imagined out of his thoughts. I have frequently heard him conversing, question and answer, with himself." "How curious," said Mary; "but, I suppose, as he could neither hear nor see, he used to think he was alone,

or forget that he was not." "His friends, to relieve the sameness of his existence, would often converse a little with him," said Miss Murray; "How do you think that was managed?"

They each declared their inability to guess, for as he could not see, they could not talk to him with their fingers, nor write on a slate, as they did at Mr. Sedley's, for him to read it.

"Another of the five senses," resumed Miss Murray, "came to his aid, and this was feeling, which, from frequent use, and having his attention so much fixed upon it, became so acute, that it is wonderful how quickly, and accurately, he understood us; we used to write, or rather trace the letters of each word, on the palm of his hand, with our finger; thus we could make or answer any enquiry on his part, or tell him anything we thought might interest or amuse him."

The young people, even little Freddy, expressed great sympathy for this singularly afflicted person. "O, how I should have liked to have brought him plenty of flowers," cried Julia; "for I dare say he had the sense of smelling, even more than we have, the same as he had of feeling."

"That he had, my dear," said Miss Murray, "and he would have been most grateful for such attention." "And I would have learnt to trace letters on his hand," said Mary. "And I could have led him about," cried Freddy, "where the grass was softest, and the sun was shining." "All this was done for him, dears," answered their pleased geverness, for there were several warm-

hearted little girls and boys living in the same house with him, and he was very fond of them, although he could neither see nor hear them. But, Master James, you have not yet told us what you would have done for him."

"Why, if he had'nt money to buy it for himself," answered cousin James, "perhaps I might have brought him something nice to eat." "But, supposing he had sufficient money to purchase for himself?" rejoined Miss Murray, "such a consideration ought not to deter you from making an occasional present, if you thought it would gratify him to receive it. It would be very hard, because a person is able to buy for themselves, that they should never be shown those pleasing attentions that it is necessary for others to procure in order to offer. But here we are at Miss Ryland's, and Master James, as you are the tallest, and our squire for the present, suppose you knock at the door."

Miss Ryland, with the quickness of hearing peculiar to blind persons, was aware of their approach long before cousin James's rap, which he took care should be such as became his ideas of self-importance. Feeling her way to the parlour door, she eagerly welcomed them all. "I hope you have come to spend a long morning with me," she said, "for I am dreadfully dull when alone; I get so tired of playing the same tunes over and over again." "I believe your maid, Nancy, reads to you sometimes, does she not?" enquired Miss Murray. "O, yes," returned the blind lady; "but then, when I was a girl, and could see, I never cared much about

books, so I got tired of them too. I am always wanting some one to chat with, and tell me all the news and gossip of the village."

Miss Murray was perfectly aware of this, so she did her best to render her conversation such as was calculated to amuse the very frivolous mind of poor Miss Ryland, who sighed deeply when she departed, and earnestly begged that she would come again soon. Mary and Julia both noticed the very dull look with which she bid them good bye, so different from the expression of her countenance whilst they remained, and what it had been when she had visited their mamma; this they observed to Miss Murray. "I thought you would notice it, my dears," she returned; "but you must not attribute it solely to her misfortune, for I fear that Miss Ryland, unless constantly engaged in paying or receiving visits, would be almost as dull as she is now, even were her sight restored, never having cultivated the useful art of amusing herself."

A few minutes brought them to the door of Mr. Sedley, where cousin James had the pleasure of again giving a magnificent double knock. They found him alone in his study, though he did not consider himself to be so, for he was surrounded by a well-chosen collection of books, several of which laid open upon the table. Unlike Miss Ryland, he was more inclined to be vexed than pleased, at their visit; but, being both polite and good-tempered, he quickly recovered his composure, and received them kindly. Mary and Julia having early learnt to observe and reflect, could not but

perceive how cheerful and happy the old gentleman was in his solitary study, and that it was not their coming that made him so, for that was evidently, at first, an unwished-for interruption to his pursuits.

After the first salutations, Miss Murray, by means of the slate, congratulated him on looking so well and cheerful; as she understood he had been latterly confined to the house by a sprained foot, and much more alone than usual.

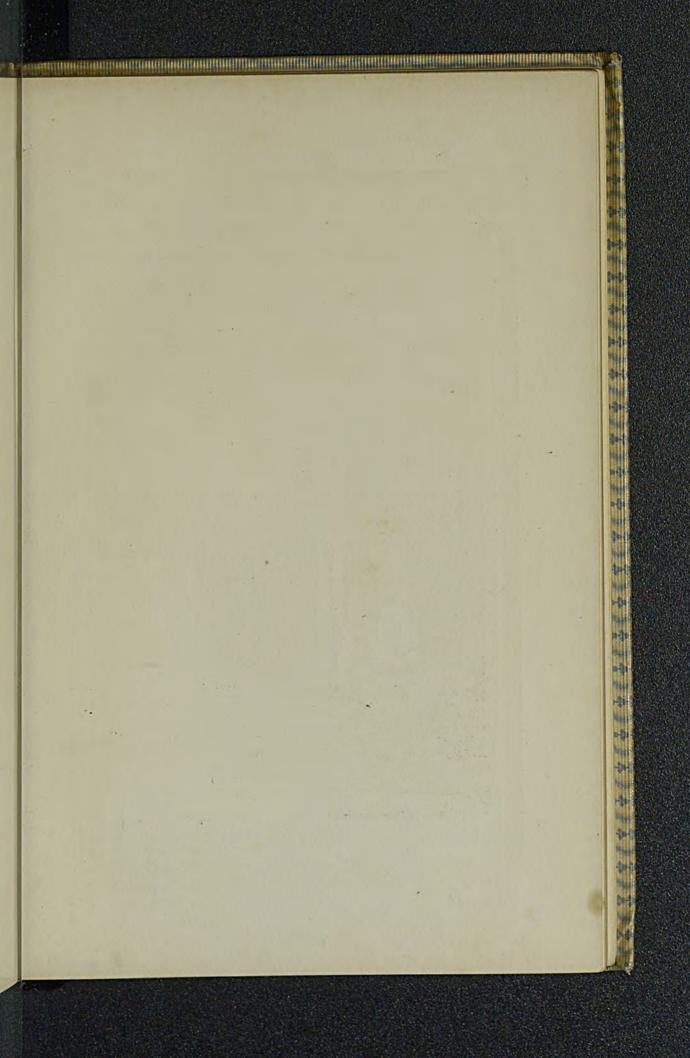
"I am never alone," returned Mr. Sedley, "unless I prefer to be so; "for I have only to step into this room," he added, pointing round to his book shelves, and I am immediately in the society of some of the wisest and best men of all ages, and many nations; nor do I want for the enlivening of wit to recreate a lighter hour, for I have agreeable as well as intelligent companions among them. Ah! my dear young gentleman," he continued, addressing cousin James, "let me recommend you to early cultivate a good taste."

Cousin James felt it to be quite in his power to answer that he had; for he had heard nothing of the previous part of what Mr. Sedley had uttered, having seated himself close to the library window, his whole attention engrossed in the contemplation of a fine strawberry-bed immediately beneath it; but when the old gentleman explained that he meant a love of reading, and a desire to acquire knowledge, Cousin James checked what he was about to write down, for that was quite another matter to a taste for raspberry tarts and Banbury cakes; so he listened in silence, availing

himself of Mr. Sedley's infirmity as an excuse for not replying.

A microscope was now produced, for the entertainment of the young folks. Mary and Julia were delighted, and only fearful of tiring their kind entertainer, who had a variety of minute objects, such as the seeds of plants, and very small insects, ready to shew them through it. Cousin James was pleased too, for a little while, and might have been so, longer, only he began to fear that there would be no time for the expected treat in the garden, by which he had alone been induced to come; his imagination was revelling in the thought of what a grand thing it would be if gardeners could make strawberries grow really as large as they would appear through such a powerful magnifier, and he longed to at least indulge his fancy by seeing one so much increased in size, though he could not his taste, in eating it; besides, to ask for it would, perhaps make Mr. Sedley think of inviting them to a walk in the garden, which it certainly did, with an apology for not having done so before, adding, "You will excuse my accompanying you, on account of my foot." "O, certainly," returned Miss Murray, on the slate. "I will take Mary, Julia, and Freddy; Master Sedgewick will be delighted to remain with you till our return."

"That I'm sure I shant," eagerly exclaimed Cousin James, on hearing her read, in a sort of whisper to herself, what she had written, before presenting it to Mr. Sedley. "O, fie! Master Sedgewick," said Miss Murray, "you surely would not be so ill-bred as not to





Mr. Sedley accompanying his young friends to the summer-house.

propose staying with Mr. Sedley, as he is unable to walk; you being the eldest, and a gentleman, are the most proper person to do so."

"O, I don't mind proposing," said Cousin James, "if I could be sure he would not keep me; but that would be dreadful, you know."

It was almost impossible to help laughing at the energy with which this was said; but as it would have been both unfeeling and rude to Mr. Sedley, who could not have understood the cause of her mirth, Miss Murray commanded her countenance, presenting the slate in defiance of the alarmed and breathless look of poor Cousin James, whose seeming proposal, to his great relief, was declined with an acknowledgement of which it was wholly undeserving.

"Upon second thoughts," said Mr. Sedley, "I will take my book, and accompany you as far as the summer-house, where I shall like to spend an hour or two this fine morning; you will find the strawberries now in perfection; pray do not spare them, or any thing else that you may like to partake of."

If any one of the little party felt too modest to take advantage of this kind permission, you may be sure that it was not Cousin James; on the contrary, he walked forward before the rest, that he might have first choice, bobbing about in all directions, looking eagerly up to the cherry trees, and down amongst the strawberries, and from side to side at the currants and gooseberries, hoping to find some ripened, though the season was as yet early.

But poor Cousin James, in his haste to gratify his one favourite sense, was doomed, this morning, to become better acquainted with the other four, than he at all liked or expected. Making a hurried snatch at a particularly large double strawberry, he took hold of a nettle that was hidden by the leaves; the sudden smart caused him to jerk his hand in so rough a manner, that the tender fruit was smashed in his grasp; so he lost the expected treat, and had, instead of Tasting, a pretty strong idea of what Feeling was; then, in jumping up to reach some fine-looking cherries, he lost his balance, and tumbled backwards on a little heap of manure that laid at the foot of the tree, which being disturbed by his weight, sent forth a smell not at all agreeable; so here was another sense for Cousin James to be annoyed by.

As they knew he was not hurt by his fall, and that his troubles were all owing to his selfishness, little Freddy and his sisters could not help laughing, which sound reaching his ears, he was not a bit better pleased with the sense of Hearing, than he had been with those of Feeling and Smelling; and when he looked at the dirty state of his jacket and trowsers, he was equally out of humour with Seeing. "You may laugh, if you like," cried Cousin James; "but now that I know, all at once, what the Five Senses are, I am more than ever sure that Tasting is a great, great deal the best of them all." Then, followed by the rest, he went to a cottage at the end of the grounds in which the gardener lived, that he might get his clothes brushed,

and his face and hands washed, before returning to Mr. Sedley, in the summer house.

The gardener's wife was frying onions and bits of meat, all chopped up together, in a pan, and their savory odour striking on Cousin James's sense of smelling, in a very pleasant manner, he longed to be eating too. So when he was brushed and washed, he went up to the fire-place, and began sniffing in such a manner, that the woman guessed what he wanted, and invited him to have some.

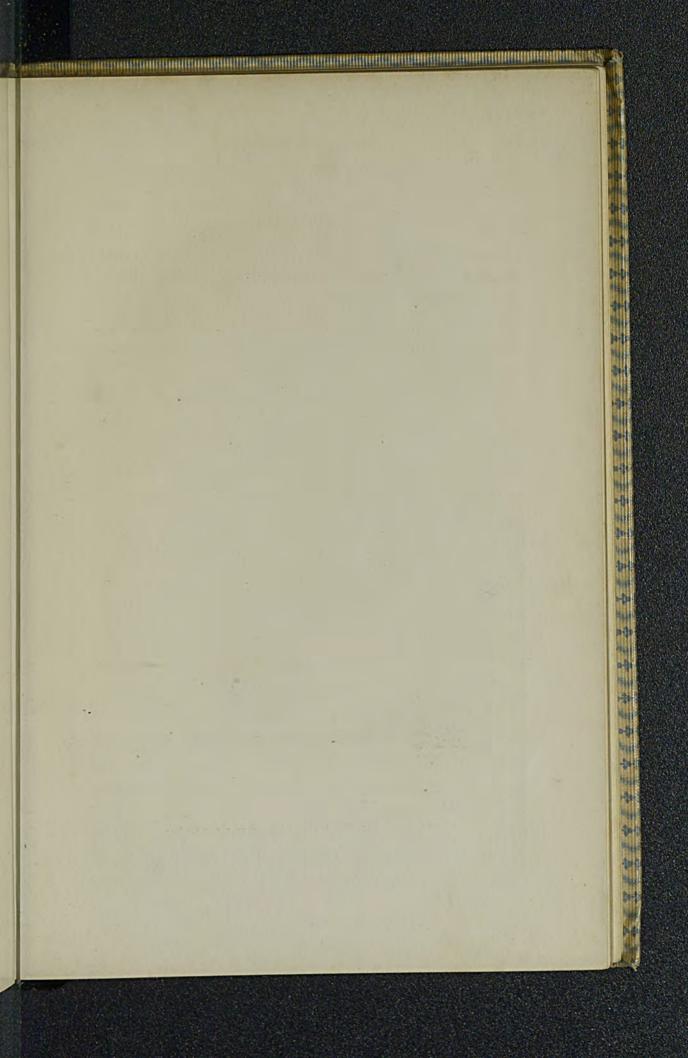
Whilst she went to fetch a plate, Miss Murray asked him if it was his intention to give her the trouble he had already done, for nothing; and then to eat up her dinner without paying for it too; further enquiring whether he had any money about him. "I have some pence in my pocket," answered Cousin James, in no hurry to take them out; but being assured that he must give the woman something, even though he did not taste the savory mess, he handed them to her, and then eagerly took a large spoonful of what was set before him, saying "Now I'll show you what a famous sense Tasting is."

But, alas for Cousin James, the gardener's wife was one of those idle slatterns, who never consider what they are about, so as they can hurry through their work. In slicing the onions, she had put in decayed parts with the sound; and in her carelessness and haste, had taken stale dripping instead of fresh, pouring into the pan all the gravy that had settled at the bottom, which was very stale indeed; the strength of the onions, when

frying, had overcome the dripping and the gravy, so that the whole smelt very good, but when it came to Tasting! one mouthful was quite enough to prove that to be altogether different. Cousin James thought of his money; and always liking to have his pennyworth for his penny, tried another mouthful; but it would not do; so he was obliged to own, at least to himself, that the sense of Tasting might be in fault, sometimes, as well as those of Seeing, Hearing, Feeling, and Smelling.

Upon their return to the summer-house, they found Mr. Sedley had laid down his book, and was apparently thinking very deeply. "I am going to ask a favour of you," he said, as Miss Murray held out her hand to take leave. "I want you to undertake a little commission of enquiry, for which my unfortunate loss of hearing entirely disqualifies myself." Miss Murray immediately expressed not only her readiness, but the pleasure she should feel, in obliging him; and Mr. Sedley proceeded to say:

"A few days ago, I met with an incident that greatly interested me, trifling as it might perhaps appear to others. When the weather is warm enough, I frequently read in this room, and that being the case on Monday last, I brought my books and sat down for a morning's enjoyment; there came on, soon after, a sudden and rapid shower. A little girl, who has been frequently hired by the gardener to assist in weeding, was employed at the time, close by; seeing that she continued at her work, though but ill protected from





Patty Bell presenting her books to Mr. Sedley.

the wet, her clothes being but scant and old, I desired her to come in, and resumed my reading. Before the rain had ceased, a friend arrived at the house, whom I had not seen for some time, and on being told where I was, came to me. As I could not hear him, I had almost all the talk to myself, and in answer to his enquiry on the slate, of how I amused myself, I expatiated on the never-failing delight that I found in reading, and on the goodness of God in affording me time for such a relief to my infirmity, for I might have been poor, and occupied in working for my living. The child was still with me; she sat on that rustic stool opposite, looking in my face, and listening to what I said, with an earnestness of attention that I attributed to mere childish anxiety and wonder; having no idea, then, of what was really passing through her little brain.

"The shower at length being over, the poor thing went again to her weeding, after dropping me a curt-sey, and saying, as I suppose, 'Thank you, sir,' for I could see that her lips moved, though I could not hear what they uttered; my friend then accompanied me into the house, and I thought no more of the matter.

"Being in the summer-house again, next day, I was reading, as I usually do, with great intentness, when, suddenly raising my eyes from the page, I saw the little weeder standing before me on the opposite side of the table; three or four baby-looking books were in her hand, tied together with a piece of clean tape; as soon as she had attracted my notice, she pushed them towards me, with flushed cheeks and eyes that sparkled with a

brightness scarcely conceivable. I never saw so beautiful and so remarkable a pair of eyes as hers. I was, at first, too much confused by the study I had been engaged in, and the unexpectedness of her appearance and action, to take up and undo the little parcel, which the poor child perceiving, without being able to account for, a look of the most painful disappointment shadowed her countenance; then with the ardour of a young spirit bent on achieving its good purpose, for such it was, she untied the tape herself, and rendered fearless by the consciousness of her motive and desire of success, opened the books, one after the other, at their title-pages, eagerly holding them up before my eyes; and in the next moment, rapidly turning over the leaves, pointed to the wood-cuts, with an expression on her features of admiring ecstacy, that she evidently expected to see reflected in mine, and that seemed to say, 'You delight in reading, and there's entertainment for you!' The books were, Jack, the Giant Killer; Goody Two Shoes; and Cinderella; with other stories of the same kind.

"Soon as I could get a moment in which to arrange my ideas, everything was evident to me that she wished I should comprehend, so expressive was all she looked and did. She had not only listened to, but comprehended what she had heard me say on the preceding day; and had in consequence brought me the whole of her library, thinking, in her untutored simplicity, that books which had so highly gratified herself, must be equally pleasing to me.

"I was puzzled what to do: I could not bear to

undeceive her by refusing her present, neither would it have been right to chill the warm impulse of so generous a nature, by seeming less charmed than she expected me to be; so I thanked her very much, and then took out my purse, intending to give her far more than their value, that she might supply herself with a fresh stock; but the look she gave me, on perceiving my design, was such as made me sorry, for her sake, that I had incurred it. I saw immediately that there was a delicacy of sentiment about her, as well as ardour, that must have been inherent; for where could she have acquired it? and to wound this feeling would probably be to injure her future character; so I returned the purse to my pocket, and again made the sort of acknowledgment I thought she wished for, and she left me in full possession of her treasure, apparently as happy as she would have been, had I conferred a favour on her, instead of she having bestowed one on me.

"Now," continued Mr. Sedley, "I come to the favour I would request, Miss Murray, of you: I understand from the gardener that she is an orphan; I should like to have some enquiries made of the person with whom she lives, as to who she is, and what has been her general conduct, for I feel strongly inclined to do something for her more than what mere casual charity might suggest; if I am not greatly mistaken, she has both a heart and mind highly susceptible of cultivation, and having no children of my own, or relations, to interfere with the disposition of my property, I have ample

means to afford her education, and to place her, afterwards, in a more respectable rank in life than what her friends can now possibly contemplate for her. Her name is Patty Bell, and she dwells with an old woman called Widow Barton, in one of the smallest cottages down Willow-lane."

Miss Murray assured Mr. Sedley that she felt extremely interested in what he had narrated, and would visit the widow on the following morning, and immediately after let him know the result; she then, with her young charges, took leave.

"I wonder," said Cousin James, as they walked home, "what Mr. Sedley would give for a book worth having, when he is willing to do so much for a trumpery present as that he is making such a fuss about." "I cannot exactly say," answered Miss Murray, " and I would not advise you to try to find out." think I shall, though," rejoined Cousin James; "I have got a great many books that I don't care anything about, except for their binding, that makes them look so well on the shelf." "From which you never take them; do you, Cousin James?" asked Mary, laughing. "O, yes, I do, sometimes," said Cousin James, "to dust them!" And having made this joke at the expense of his ignorance, he was for a time supremely happy, but the idea recurred of presenting to Mr. Sedley a book which should produce to himself some advantage more than its value; and he again intimated his determination to do so.

"You put me in mind of a story related of one of the

kings of France," said Miss Murray; "I believe it was of Louis XI. When he was Dauphin, which is the same as our Prince of Wales here, he used often to visit a gardener who was celebrated for the size and delicious flavour of his fruit; afterwards, upon ascending the throne, he left off these visits; but his humble friend the gardener, knowing how much he was interested in the extraordinary growth of both fruits and vegetables, thought he might still feel so, though his rank as king prevented his coming to the garden as he had hitherto done; he therefore one day took to him an enormous radish, which for colour and thickness was the most wonderful thing he had as yet produced. The monarch, in recompense for this attention, and in remembrance of many others he had received from him in former times, ordered his treasurer to pay him the sum of a thousand crowns.

"This great liberality of the king soon became known all over the village in which the gardener lived, and the lord of the manor said, as you did just now, If his majesty gives so much for a trumpery radish, what will he not do for me, if I give him my best horse, which indeed is not to be matched by any other in all France? my fortune will surely be made.' Accordingly, he went with his horse to the king's palace, and being admitted to his presence, begged his majesty's acceptance of the animal, bestowing on it, at the same time, the most extravagant encomiums, winding up by assuring him it was one of the greatest rarities of its species. The king, on going to the window and beholding the

horse, which a groom was purposely parading before it, readily admitted that it was a most singularly beautiful creature, but he was not so willing to acknowledge the disinterested motive that the lord of the manor attempted to impose on his belief.

"Finding out, by an adroit question, where he came from, his majesty directly understood the whole business, and turning to the cunning expectant, he said, 'And I, too, have in my possession as great a curiosity, of its kind, as your horse appears to be of his;' he then desired an attendant to bring in the radish, which, having made suitable acknowledgments for his gift, he presented to the disappointed courtier, as a valuable offering in return.

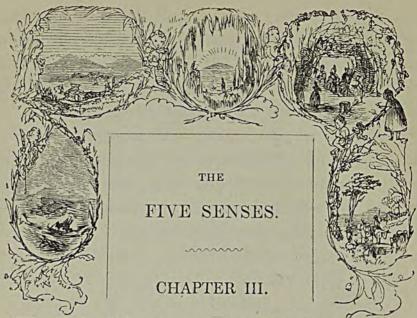
"So take care, Master Sedgewick," added Miss Murray, "that you do not get in exchange for your handsomely bound volumes, poor Patty Bell's half worn-out trumpery," as you are pleased to call them; though I certainly think that Mr. Sedley would not easily be induced to part with them; you may therefore only obtain thanks, for I believe he can detect motives of conduct as readily as did king Louis XI."

Cousin James was not a little mortified at having displayed his selfishness to no purpose; and in order to hide his vexation by creating a laugh, he asked (in allusion to the story) whether that was not the beginning of the word horse-radish; he would have said origin, but that was a term he had never learnt the signification of.

"I was in hopes, Master Sedgewick," replied Miss Murray, gravely, that instead of attempting to display

your wit, by making a silly jest of this little anecdote, you would have shown your good sense by applying its moral. However, I do not despair of you yet," she added, for her principle in education was rather to encourage amendment by cheerful admonition, than to repress error by too much stern severity. "I still think that you will allow your better feelings and understanding to triumph over your faults; and then, perhaps, we may find your jokes more amusing, being better pointed, than they are at present."



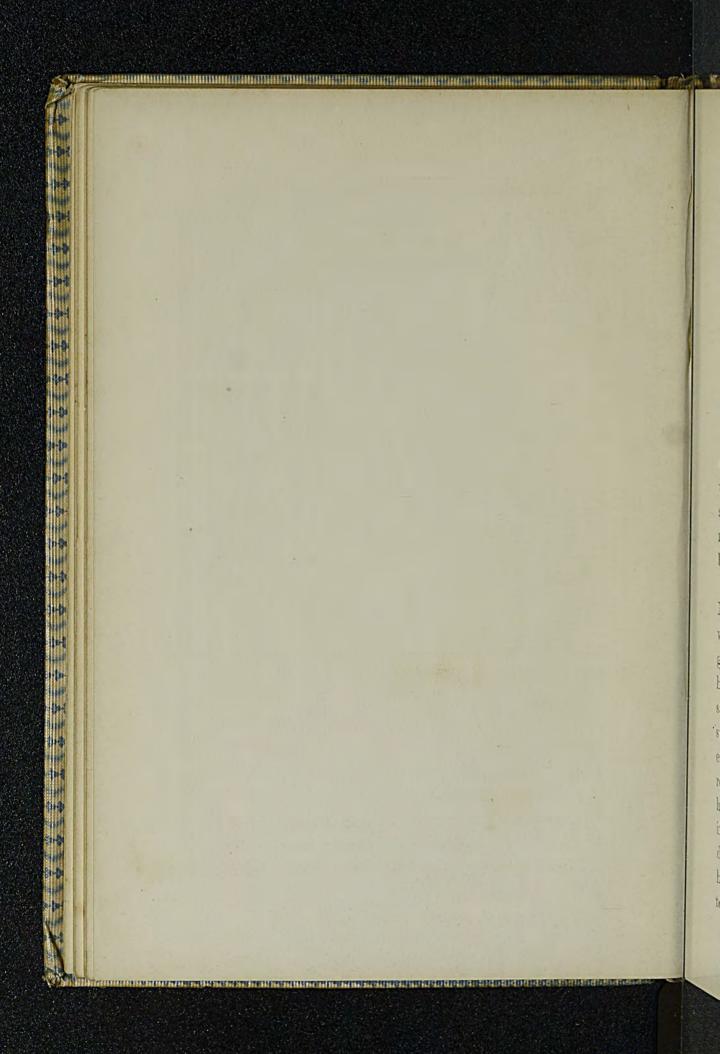


N the following morning, Miss Murray, Mary, Julia, and the two boys, had a delightful walk across the meadows, to Willow-lane, for the purpose of making their visit of enquiry to Widow Barton. They found her seated at the open door, busily employed in knitting; she was a respectable old woman, though dressed in very mean clothes, but then they were neatly mended and perfectly clean; her grey hair was tidily arranged beneath a plain muslin cap of snowy whiteness, the border fitting closely round her face; she was altogether a very prepossessing and venerable looking person. Murray assuring her she had nothing to say but what might be for the advantage of the child, begged that she would allow her to make some enquiries about Patty Bell.

The widow declaring her perfect willingness to answer



Widow Barton relating the story of Patty Bell.



any question that might be asked, showed the little party into her cottage, and shut the door. Having placed the only three chairs it contained, for the accommodation of her lady visitors, she offered a couple of stools, with many apologies, to the young gentlemen, herself remaining standing; but this neither Miss Murray or the little girls would permit, and, therefore, making her sit down in what was evidently her own peculiar seat; they, with the two boys, established themselves as they could. Cousin James being in an unusually good humour, having profited by the lesson of the preceding day, turned a large empty flower pot upside down, on which to rest his feet, and seated himself on the table, only begging that his cousins would not fancy he was something nice and want to eat him, because he was dressed and placed there.

"I suppose you know, Mrs. Barton," said Miss Murray, "that your grandchild, Patty, is employed in weeding the garden of Mr. Sedley." "She is no grandchild of mine," interrupted the Widow; "but, however, that is of no consequence, for she is just the same to me as though she was." "Well, then," resumed Miss Murray, "Mr. Selby being, from his extreme deafness, unfitted to come himself, he has requested me to enquire for him, with a view to serve her, for he has taken a strong interest in the child, and if she is as good as she appears to be, is desirous of doing something towards educating and providing for her, in a manner better than her friends may be able to do."

"She has no friends, ma'am, poor little thing," said the Widow; "no father, no mother, nor any other relation that I ever heard of; when I am gone from her, she will stand alone in the wide world, with only God to protect and love her. It is this thought that makes me still cling to life, though I am only a burthen on others, being unable now to work hard enough for my own support: Squire Sedley is a kind gentleman, and he will have his reward."

"He has it even now," answered Miss Murray; "in the consciousness of possessing not only the means, but the will to assist his poor neighbours; but tell me all you can about this little girl, as it is important to her that I should be fully informed."

"Oh, Miss," replied the Widow; "I am only afraid that when I get talking of my poor Patty, I shall tire you, and these young ladies and gentlemen too." "O, no," cried Mary, answering for herself and sister; "for we have heard so much about her from Mr. Sedley, that we quite like little Patty already." "And I'm sure," said the incorrigible cousin James, in a whisper to Julia, "that I am too fond of nice little patties, ever to be tired of hearing of them."

"Her mother," said the Widow Barton, addressing Miss Murray, "died a few months after her birth, and it was through that misfortune, pretty dear, that she came to be with me. I had then two daughters living with me, and we gained a livelihood by taking nurse children, so the poor father brought his motherless babe to our cottage; he was but a labouring man, but being of

frugal habits, and a fond parent, he paid us well for taking care of her; every Monday, as regular as the week came round, John Bell's money was ready for us. This kept on till Patty was nearly two years old, when, poor thing, her father caught a fever, and died in less than a fortnight afterwards, leaving nothing behind him but a few shillings, and some clothes of little value.

"We had often heard him say, that he was an only child, and what few relations he had were poor, like himself; and had, years ago, emigrated to some foreign land; his wife had been a servant, and had left Scotland, which was her native country, when the family she lived in came to England, so that there were no friends to apply to on either side, even about his burial; the parish did that for him, and offered to take the child into the house; but somehow, I had grown so fond of it, that I could not at first make up my mind to let it go there. Folks said if we waited a bit, we might perhaps get it into one of the Orphan Asylums; so I thought that I would, and my daughters agreed to do so too; and, in the mean time, more than one of the tradespeople said they would help us to keep her; the two bakers gave us three or four little loaves a week, and the milkman, when he came in the morning, always asked for little Pat's mug, that he might fill it with milk.

"I shall always think," said the Widow, "that those good deeds were lucky to them, for the bakers have twice the custom now that they had then, and the milkman has never lost a cow since, though he sometimes used to do so before. Now and then, when we went to the village shop, to buy frocks and things for the other chidren, the master would give us a remnant or two for the baby, who had no objection to wear clothes, though she could neither make nor pay for them, he used to say, for he was a droll man and would have his joke. 'But never mind, Widow,' he afterwards said, 'she will settle it all with you some day, I can see that in her sweet face, and her little loving ways.'

"'And if she does not, I may never want it,' I would answer; and then I used to think of the words of our blessed Saviour, when he spoke of little children, and I felt that I could not send her away to be amongst strangers in the workhouse, though I know it is a great thing to have such places provided for us, either in childhood or old age; so, month after month, and at last, year after year, passed away, and the little friendless child was still with us.

"When she was about four years old, one of my daughters married, and went soon after to live with her husband in the north; and within one year more, the other settled too, in a county a great way off. This was a heavy loss to me, for I could not manage to amuse children without their assistance, but I comforted myself in thinking of their happiness, for they had both of them married steady industrious men. I was still able to do something for my living, and they each sent me a trifle now and then, from their own earnings, besides which, I had two shillings a week allowed to me by the parish, for Patty. So I moved to this small

cottage, which having a bigger garden than I expected, I had plenty of vegetables, and managed to pay my rent, and did very well for the first year. But in the second, we had so much cold and damp weather, that I was taken with the rheumatism, and, by degrees, became so lame, that I could not go out to work as I did before. The poor child and I were obliged to pinch very hard to make our money last out, so as to pay for all as we had it, for I could never bear the thought of being in debt.

"At last, about a twelvemonth ago, I became very ill; and I said, one morning, 'I am no longer able to work; I feel as though I could not even wash out the few things we shall want to put on clean for Sunday; I fear not only you, but I too, Patty, must now go into the Union-house.' The poor thing tried to comfort me, and begged so hard that I would lie down on the bed, that I did so, and, tired with a long night of pain, I fell into a sleep that lasted three or four hours. When I awoke, I missed her from the room, and called; but getting no answer, got up to look for her; and where, ma'am, do you think I found her?" asked the Widow Barton, forgetting in her exultation that it was not likely any of her visitors could tell; "why, in a shed at the bottom of the garden, there was little Patty, with a tub before her, standing on a stool that she might reach up to it, and washing away as though she would have rubbed all the skin off her hands, rather than not go on.

"I shall never forget," added the old dame, wiping her eyes with a corner of her apron, "the bright look that she turned upon me, though one of her dear little

fingers was nearly bleeding at the time; affectionate, grateful little creature as she is. The good sleep I had had, and the finding so much thought and kindness in such a mere child, seemed to spirit me up in a moment, so I made her let me finish, though she was very unwilling that I should. But what I have to tell about her did'nt end here. Next morning, I awoke early as usual, for I was in the habit of fetching water-cresses from a distance, and then carrying them round to the gentlefolks' houses before breakfast time. I was saying to myself, what shall I do if somebody else should get my customers from me whilst I am ill? I must try to go, even if I walk with two sticks; so I got gently out of bed, for fear of disturbing the poor child; but early as it was, she was already up and out. Well, I was very much surprised at first, but recollecting that it was May morning, I thought she had gone a maying, with some young companions, who I know had asked her, and that she had stole away softly for fear of waking me.

"Finding myself much more lame than I thought for, I was obliged to give up my intention of going round the village, though it vexed me very much, so all I could do was to wait patiently for Patty's return, and get a bit of breakfast ready for her; that she had taken care, before she went, should not be of much trouble to me, for I found the cups and saucers set, the kettle filled and put on the hob, and a pile of wood on the hearth, ready for lighting the fire. Such a thoughtful little creature, Miss, I never heard tell of, nor have

I seen before, and mine has been a long life, for I am upwards of sixty; but I fear I tire you, for somehow I can't speak of that time, without being quite run away with, as I may say." "Instead of being tired, I am exceedingly interested," replied Miss Murray, "and so, I am sure, are my young friends; pray go on, I long to know where little Patty had gone to."

"Well, Miss," resumed Widow Barton, "back she came with my water-cress basket on her arm, about the time that I usually did, her eyes as bright as diamonds, and her cheeks as fresh as a rose; 'O, Granny,' she said, as she ran up to me, 'every body has been so kind; I fetched the cresses, and then I went and sold them all; all, Granny! and people asked me why I came instead of you? and when I told them you were ill, and I had come without your knowing it, for fear you would not let me, they patted me on the head and said I was a good girl.' Then she lifted the clean white cloth that covered her basket, and showed me (instead of the May flowers I had at first expected to see, a greater number of pence than I had ever been able to collect in any morning that I had gone round with cresses, myself; so we sat down to breakfast, quite cheerful and happy; and the next day, the dear child went again, and did so every morning till I was better, and then I wouldn't let her, for fear she should be over tired, and perhaps ill.

"As the weather grew warmer, I was less rheumatic, and able to work a little in the fields, and Patty could earn a trifle that way too, so we did pretty well whilst the summer lasted; but when winter drew nigh, my lameness returned, and we were again very poor, and then it would have done your heart good, though I'm sure it made mine ache, to see the thoughtfulness of that young thing when we had but a scanty meal to sit down to; especially when we think of the selfishness of some children who are so much better off. She little thought that I noticed it, but I could see that she ate as slowly as possible, in the hope that I might get the bigger share; and I am sure she must often have pretended to have had enough, when she was still almost hungry: but Providence still befriended us, and all through little Patty, again.

"Going out one morning, to sell a few flowers we had carefully treasured, for they had bloomed very late in the season, she saw something bright lying in the path before her; it was nearly covered with dust, but Patty was walking with her eyes toward the ground, for there was a cold wind blowing against her, that made the water run out of them; picking it up, she found it was

a half sovereign."

"What a piece of good luck!" exclaimed Cousin James, "how pleased she must have been." "Yes, sir," returned the widow; "from what I could learn from her, she was indeed very much pleased, for the first moment; but then, in the next, she thought, if she was so glad to find it, how sorry somebody might be at having lost it; so, instead of coming back to me directly, she went on with her flowers, hoping to find the owner of the money, for she meant to enquire of everybody about it.

"On turning down the next lane, leading to where she was going, she saw a lady at some distance before her, and thinking the half sovereign might be hers, she ran after her as fast as she could; when she came up to her, she was too much out of breath to speak: the lady, thinking she wanted her to buy her flowers, asked their price, when Patty, having got her voice again, told her that was not what she meant; then she showed her the piece of money she had picked up, and enquired if it was hers."

"She was a goose for that, though," observed Cousin James, very much interested in this part of Patty's story; "she should first have asked the lady whether she had dropped any thing; and if she said 'Yes,' told her to tell what it was." "That's very true, sir," answered the widow, "and the lady said so, too; but the good, kind-hearted child was too young and too innocent to think of all that. She believed everybody to be as honest as herself; so when the lady, on counting some money she carried in her glove, told her that it was hers, she gave it to her, and was going on, without even asking her to buy a flower; for that, she thought, would sound like wishing to be paid for doing what she knew to be right. I could understand that to be her feeling, though she did not express it to me; and the lady understood it too, as I learnt from her own lips, when she came to the cottage next day; for she had questioned the child as to who she was, and where she lived; and then little Patty had left her, and having sold her

flowers, came back to me with the money, and told me all about the half sovereign."

"And did'nt the lady give her even a few pence to buy a cake or two with?" asked Cousin James, indignantly.

"No, sir," answered the widow, "and if she had, Patty would not have laid them out in that way; whatever she had given to her, she always brought to me; but of course I never spent it on myself, but kept it entirely for her use; and when the pence got up to fourpence or sixpence, she would now and then treat herself with a book; for she is very fond of reading, and the neighbours' children will sometimes lend her theirs, for her stock is very small."

"Did she never buy anything nice to eat, with her money?" enquired Cousin James, in utter astonishment; "such as raspberry tarts, cheesecakes,"—"Or Banbury cakes, Master Sedgewick," added Miss Murray; "you don't mean to leave them out, I'm sure."

"No, sir," replied Mrs. Barton; "I don't think she even knows the taste of such things."

"Dear me! how dreadful," exclaimed the self-indulged Cousin James: "I never heard of anything so shocking,—I should really like to give her a treat."

"Ah, sir," said the widow, "that, perhaps, you may easily do, if you have a few old books you have grown past the age of being pleased with, and can spare; that would be a treat to her, indeed."

"I don't mean books," cried Cousin James, contemptuously; "I want to see how she would look in a

pastry-cook's shop, when I tell her to eat a shilling's worth, or perhaps eighteen-pennyworth of any thing she likes there."

"You are very kind, sir," answered the widow, "but I am afraid Patty, instead of enjoying such a treat as that, would be thinking of how much bread might be bought for the money, or perhaps of a new tippet, or ribbon for her bonnet, to go to church in; for she never fails, every Sunday, to be there, and likes to be as clean and tidily drest as our poor means will afford. You must not think, sir," added the good woman, "that I tell you this in the hope of your bestowing the same sum on her, in her own way; I only want to show what sort of disposition hers is, as this lady wishes to know."

"You have not yet told me," observed Miss Murray, what the owner of the half sovereign said to you, when she called at your cottage."

"In the first place, ma'am," replied the widow, "she said a great deal of how much she was pleased with Patty, even before the child had spoken, describing to me the particularly bright and earnest look that she has when she thinks she is doing what will give pleasure; I know the look well, for I have seen it hundreds of times. Before she could say that she had found it, (for she was out of breath,) she had held up the piece of money to the lady, her eyes speaking for her as plainly as any words could do. 'I would not give her any reward at the time,' said the lady, 'because I would not mix any selfish feeling with the pure delight that she felt in having restored to the owner what must have

appeared to her of far greater value than it really was; but now I must beg you to accept what she found; it will buy her something more suitable for this cold weather than what she had on yesterday, poor little dear; and I shall like, if I can, to be of farther service to you.' Then she asked me if I could knit stockings, and finding that I could, she gave me a long job, for she had a large family of boys, and besides brought me some other customers from amongst her friends; so, what with one thing and another, we have got through the winter pretty well; and this spring, Patty has earned more than I could expect from one so young, in being hired to weed some of the gentlefolk's gardens, amongst which is Squire Sedley's."

When the widow had concluded her little narrative, Miss Murray expressed herself extremely pleased, and assuring her that she would soon see her again, took leave, but not till she had slipt into her hand a little present of money, given her by Mr. Sedley for the purpose, not only to indemnify the child for the loss of her library, for such it was, though voluntarily bestowed, but to gladden the widow's heart with some little additional comforts, in her humble home.

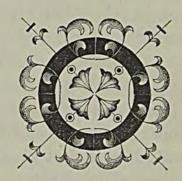
In crossing the fields on their return, Miss Murray and her young companions sought shelter from a sudden shower, beneath an old shed; and whilst there, had a fresh opportunity of remarking on the five senses, as being called into use all at once, and from the same cause, that is, from the shower: for they felt it, when they stretched out their hands; and they could hear it,

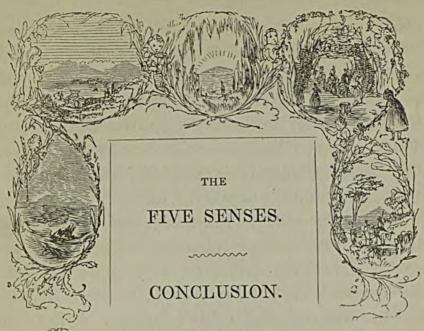
at the same time, pattering on the leaves of a tree close by; then they smelt the pleasant odour it drew from some newly-dug mould, on which it fell; and looking up into the sky they beheld a beautiful rainbow occasioned by it, for the sun was still shining. Cousin James determined that tasting should not be left out, since they had each of the other four senses, held his open palm under the eaves of the shed, by which means he caught some of the drippings, so that he was enabled to taste it, but, falling from off the dirty thatch, it was

not very nice, as you may suppose.

"I don't care," cried Cousin James, making, at the same time, a wry face at what he had swallowed, " bad luck now, better another time; yonder is a donkey, I'll make up for all, by having a good ride." So saying, off he scampered, and in another minute had clambered on to the animal's back; but the donkey seemed to know that he had no business there, without leave, so he ducked his head between his fore legs, and threw up his hind feet, in the hope to get rid of him: but finding that would not do, he set off in a hard trot, over some rough ground into the next field, nearly shaking all the breath out of poor Cousin James's body; for he was not much of a rider, and had neither saddle, bridle, nor stirrups, to help him; he was therefore obliged to cling round the creature's neck to keep himself on, being afraid to jump off whilst it went so fast, and he could not stop it; so you may think what a ridiculous figure he looked. "Bad luck now, better another time," thought Cousin James; but unfortunately for him, it

turned out to be bad luck now, worse another time, for he had no sooner repeated the saying to himself, than the donkey, who of course went wherever he pleased, rode him into the middle of a brook, and stooping low down to drink, for the water was very shallow, threw Cousin James over his head; so he not only had a ride, but another tumble, and a bath at the end of it, out of which he had to walk about twenty yards, amidst the brayings of the donkey, who seemed thus to testify his satisfaction at the prank he had played him; and the shouting and laughing of some mischievous boys who were idling about, and thought all they saw and heard was very good fun. Cousin James, however, was of a different opinion, so, without waiting for Miss Murray to overtake him, he ran home as fast as he could, not a little mortified at meeting with so ludicrous a finish to his many disasters.





cating the result of her enquiries to Mr. Sedley, who was exceedingly pleased at having the opinion he had formed

from Patty's countenance and manner so fully justified. He was glad, too, that there were no relations to interfere, because they might have been far less respectable than the Widow Barton, and therefore have been a great drawback on his benevolent intentions both for the present and future welfare of the child.

Patty was, soon after, entirely new clothed, and sent as a day-boarder to an excellent school in the village, returning every evening to the widow, from whom it would have been cruel to entirely separate her; Mr. Sedley assuring the grateful and now happy old woman that he should henceforth consider her only as Patty's nurse, put a speedy end to the water-cress trade, and

other contrivances for a subsistance, making her a weekly allowance amply sufficient for all their expenses.

At the end of the first six months of the little girl's schooling, she had made such progress in writing, that she was enabled to thank her benefactor in her own words, just as though he could hear them; this had been the great object of her ambition, from the moment that a pen was first put into her hand.

During the holidays Mr. Sedley had her with him for an hour or two every morning, talking to her, and reading her replies, more and more gratified, the oftener he conversed with her, so that he gradually began to feel not only compassion, but attachment to her; this feeling strengthened, as time passed on, and Patty made such rapid improvement both in learning and appearance, that before two years were over, she became as much the child of his love, as she had been of his bounty, and he was desirous that she should find her home in his house, that he might have more frequent opportunities of seeing and speaking to her; but he thought how dreary the poor widow's home would be without her.

At last it occurred to him that Mrs. Barton would be a fitter companion for Mrs. Howel, his old housekeeper, than the laughing, gossiping, younger servants, and help, too, to keep them in order; so Mrs. Howel was consulted, and being pleased with the arrangement, the widow was duly installed in the house of Mr. Sedley, by the title of Nurse; and then Patty's happiness was complete, for she could be with her dear granny, as she

still affectionately called her, and at the same time be at hand to render numberless little attentions to her generous protector, who never had a moment's cause to repent having saved from obscurity and poverty a child so eminently fitted to receive the blessing of a good education.

In the mean time, Cousin James had been sent to boarding school; his stout limbs, ruddy cheeks, and particularly good appetite, contradicting all his assertions of continued weakness and ill health; there the boys, of whom there were not less than fifty, soon contrived to plague him out of his childishness and epicurism; for he did not at all like their nicknaming him "Raspberry Tart," "Squire Lollypop," and "Betty the Cook." At first he was sullen, then he tried to joke in return, but it would not do; he found himself treated with contempt by the bigger boys, and what was still worse, all the lesser ones got before him in his classes. Cousin James was, therefore, at last stimulated to make a great effort, for the purpose of redeeming his lost time, and there is some hope that he may succeed, though it is feared that he has still more inclination for making smart answers, riddles, and conundrums, than for solving problems in arithmetic, or studying other sciences.

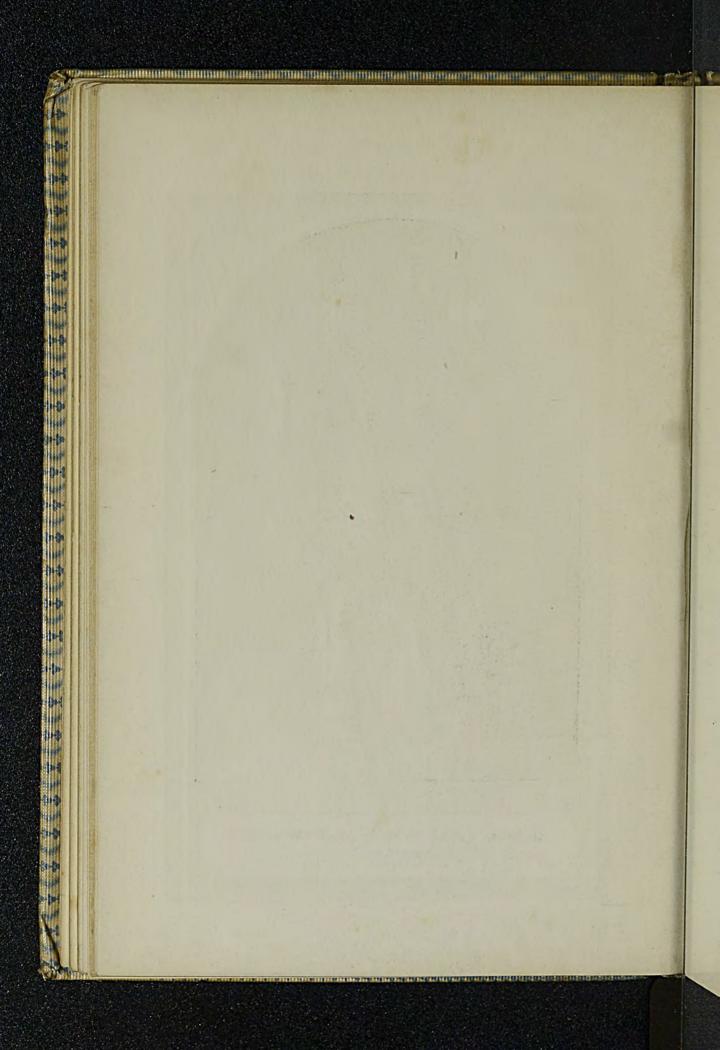
Mary and Julia are frequent visitors at Mr. Sedley's, and Patty Bell, now grown a tall genteel-looking girl, is as often at Mr. Belford's, deriving most important advantages from the instruction and conversation of Miss Murray. She has become a great favourite with the whole family, for she never presumes upon her good fortune, but is always modest in her deportment, and even humble, her grateful heart full of pious thankfulness to her Creator, whose benificent care had provided for the desolate and orphan baby that she was, so many, and such kind friends.

At the last juvenile fete given by Mr. Sedley, a young gentleman, rather fonder of such treasures than our friend, Cousin James, remarked on the number of very large and handsomely-bound books contained in that gentleman's library, and asked him, on the slate, which he most prized amongst all his volumes. Mr. Sedley took him by the hand, and leading him to a minute division on one of the shelves, showed him three very small shabby-looking books not bound at all. They were Jack, the Giant-Killer,—Goody Two Shoes,—and Cinderella.

Mr. Sedley had scarcely dissipated the enquirer's astonishment by a brief explanation, when Mary Belford, running into the room, followed by Cousin James, asked Miss Murray if she remembered when little Freddy, three years ago, had spoken of there being five senses, that Cousin James had said "and more too, I should think." "I remember it perfectly," returned Miss Murray." "And he says so, still," rejoined Mary, eagerly. "And I'm right, too," exclaimed Cousin James, glancing round with a look of exultation, that plainly told he thought he had something clever to say, "for there's the sense to understand the proper use and value of them all."

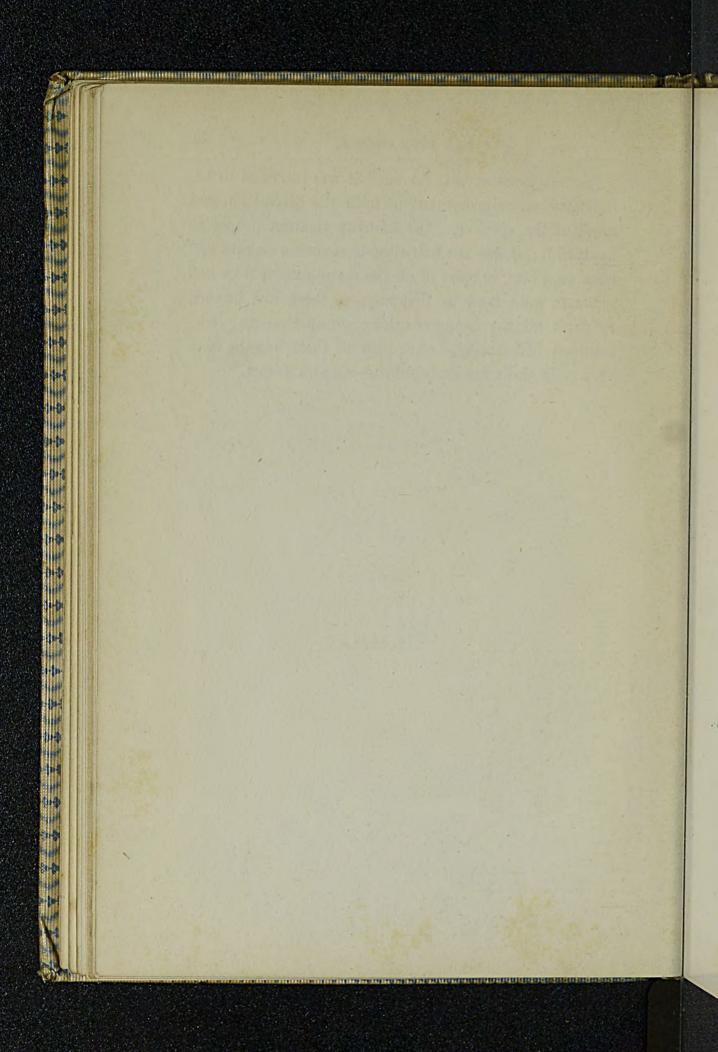


Mr. Sedley showing his young friends the books he prized most.



As this piece of wit, for such it was intended to be, indicated an improvement in both the disposition and mind of the speaker, Miss Murray thought proper to applaud it; it was the first time that such a tribute had been paid him, in spite of all the many attempts he had made to gain fame in that way, so there was no one, amongst all the happy laughing group that now surrounded Mr. Sedley, better pleased than was the once very rude and excessively selfish—Cousin James.

THE END.



CONTENTS.

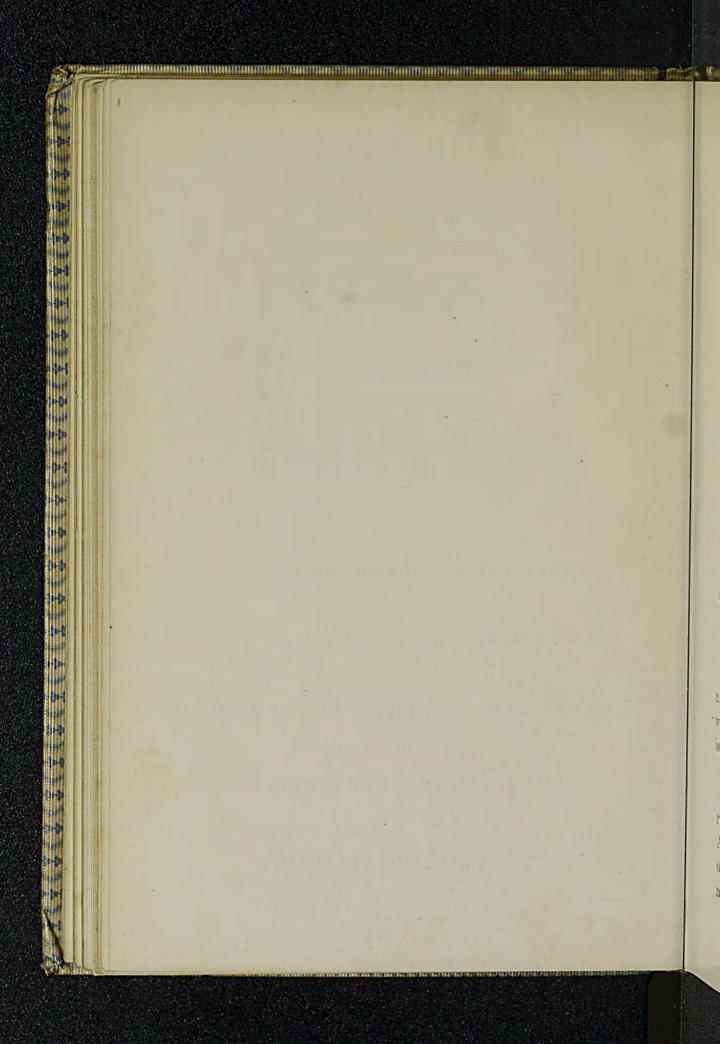
AUSTRALIA AND POLYNESIA.

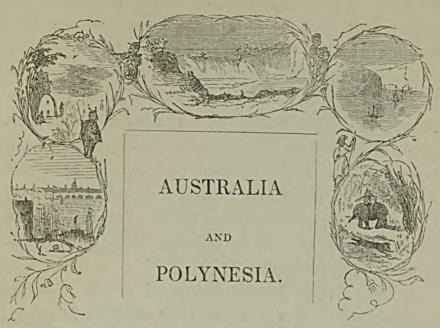
OMOKO, KING OF AFRICA.

THE ELEPHANT, AND LITTLE DOG OF ASIA.

THE AMERICAN SLAVE TRADE.

EUROPE, -ENGLISH FREEDOM.





USTRALIA and POLYNESIA are now usually considered the fifth division of the globe; they are situated in the Pacific Ocean, between the coasts of Africa and South America. Australia is a very large island, indeed, it is the largest in the world; and Polynesia consists of a

number of small ones, so called from a compound Greek word bearing that signification, which being translated is, "Many Islands."

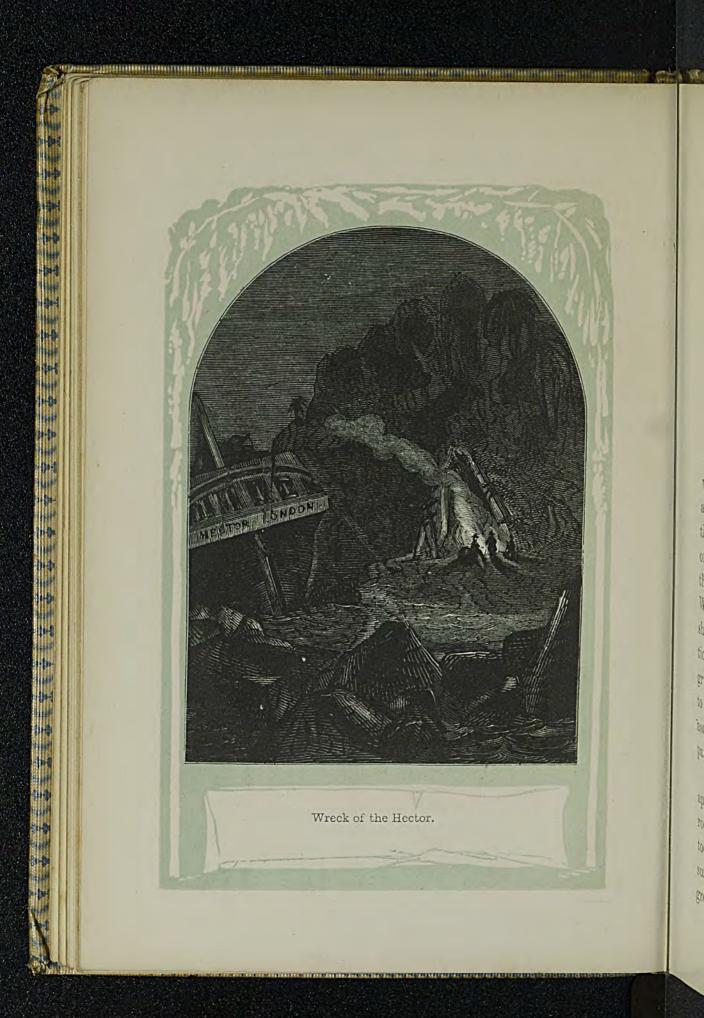
Some few years since, the Lotus, an English vessel returning from Sydney, one of the principal towns in Australia, was driven out of her course by a violent gale of wind, which lasted through a whole night; and being much injured, the captain, at break of day, deemed it

advisable to seek shelter in the natural harbour of the island near, that he afterwards found had remained unknown to the discoverers of Polynesia. Expecting to find it uninhabited, or else peopled with some portion of the natives of that part of the world, he was surprised, as the vessel reached the shore, at beholding a group of persons nearly resembling the complexions and characteristics of Europeans: this astonishment was not a little increased, on hearing himself addressed by the chief of these islanders in his own langgage, which, though corrupted, was nevertheless sufficiently intelligible to be understood.

Although these long-undiscovered people possessed two indications of a more civilized state, such as language and countenance, yet in their dress and deportment, they were almost as uncouth and strange in manners as the inhabitants of those other islands, scattered on the bosom of the vast Pacific. To account for this, it will be necessary to give a short history of them, and how they came into their present condition in this very remote part of Polynesia: which was related to the captain by the eldest of the islanders.

"More than fifty years ago, a ship named the Hector, had struck on the rocky coast of this obscure island; she had previously been nearly destroyed by an engagement with a pirate vessel, in which the captain and first mate had been killed. The enemy, soon after, supposing her to be sinking, had suddenly left her in pursuit of another prize seen in the distance. After beating about for several days, her rudder being wholly





useless, the unfortunate ship had drifted upon this hitherto-unknown shore, by which means, those who escaped their previous disasters, were saved, with the principal part of the stores and cargo preserved.

"This was indeed a very important circumstance to these poor creatures, thrown, as they were, upon a desert coast; men, women, and children, without any shelter but what the trees afforded, or any food but what they might otherwise chance to find; their vessel a complete wreck, so that their only hope of leaving the island, was in the possibility of some other ship coming near enough to observe their signals, or being within hail. Yet such is the natural love of life, that, although in this helpless state, their first feeling was that of joy for their deliverance from their late danger of the Hector sinking, and they all knelt down in pious thanksgiving to the mercy of God for their preservation. When they arose, they held a council as to what they should do first. Nearly worn out with incessant exertion, to prevent their ship filling with water, they stood greatly in need of repose, but this indulgence was not to be thought of until they had taken measures to ascertain whether they could do so with at least comparative safety.

"Having assured themselves that there was no appearance of habitation for a considerable distance round the spot on which they had landed, they resolved to form a sort of tent for the women and children, by suspending a sail to the boughs of one of the many groups of trees growing close by; for this purpose, as

well as others, they went down to the vessel, which the receding tide had left nearly dry, and fixed amongst the rocks on which she had struck; on reaching her, they were delighted to perceive that the water with which she had been nearly filled, was rushing in a torrent from a large hole just above the keel; this was of the greatest service, for it enabled them to get at the store of provisions, without which they must have, perhaps, perished. Hard had been their labour, and short their allowance, for many days past; you may judge, then, with what anxiety they opened two of the casks, hoping to find them dry inside; nor were they disappointed; one contained salted beef, and the other biscuits, with only some of the outside part of each a little injured by the damp. A brisk fire was quickly kindled on the ground, and whilst the women were engaged in preparing a substantial meal, several of the men busied themselves in forming a rude resting-place for their wives and little ones; others continued to keep a good look out, in case of being surprised by the natives, if there were any. Besides this apprehension, there was another, and that was the possibility of being visited by wild beasts in the night. It was necessary to make some preparation of defence against both these dangers.

"As the best means of repelling any four-footed assailants, they agreed to keep up a good fire till day-break, for it is a well-known fact that animals in a wild state are easily scared by this means. Human beings in the same condition are as readily alarmed by the flash and report of guns, so they provided themselves with a

plentiful supply of fuel, powder, and even shot, in case it should be necessary. In addition to these precautions, they took it by turns to keep a strict watch through the hours of darkness, that they might be ready to awaken the others, upon the slightest alarm. Nothing, however, of the kind occurred, and all arose in the morning, refreshed and invigorated for the important work they had to do in the course of the day.

"As soon as they had finished a hearty breakfast, they went again to the wreck, to remove as much as they could of her cargo and stores, whilst daylight and the tide permitted, taking advantage of the bright sunshine to dry those things that were wet. They now brought away what live stock had survived the perils of the voyage; these were two calves, a few sheep, and a litter of pigs, besides several full grown ones, and some fowls, all of them not a little delighted at exchanging their uncomfortable home in the Hector for the shelter of the trees and the soft fresh grass beneath them. The ship's carpenters, with the assistance of two of the passengers, who were of the same trade, soon contrived pens, and sties, besides a large shed for the casks of provisions and other stores, when dried; for the sun has such power in that part of the world, that it would have spoilt their meat, to expose it to its rays longer than absolutely necessary.

"Amongst the crew and passengers of the wrecked vessel, there was a considerable sum of money, besides a much larger sum that had been entrusted to the captain for some purpose unknown to them; this, of course, being of no present use, they wrapped up in separate parcels, and locked up in a strong box, which they took care to deposit in a safe place where they could readily get at it, should an opportunity occur of their leaving the island, as they had now discovered it to be wholly uninhabited.

"It is unnecessary to detail all that was done by these first settlers, from whom the present population sprung, for every one exerted their ingenuity to better the condition of the whole, and prepare for the future. Weeks and months passed away, without a sail being seen, even in the most distant part to which their sight could reach; so they worked on, patiently and hopefully, that at no very distant time some friend would come near them and afford them assistance.

"There were, fortunately, among the passengers, several emigrants of different callings, who had brought with them their appropriate tools, intending to settle in Australia. Two of these were weavers, who when the common stock of clothes began to fail, contrived from dried grasses and other materials, having discovered plants on the island resembling the cotton tree and flax, to weave a rough sort of cloth, of variegated colours, which the women made up into summer garments; the skins of wild animals supplying them with winter clothing, which, though rather unsightly, were tolerably comfortable. At first, they had a good stock of needles and thread; but these became used up and worn out in the progress of years; and then they had recourse to the same inventions as we read of in savage nations,

making needles of fish bones, and thread of the stringy fibres stript from the bark of trees; using, too, for coarser purposes, the dried sinews of animals.

"The wreck had, long since, been entirely broken up; partly by the action of the waves that beat against her every tide, but more by the hammers and other tools of the carpenters; every piece of her, whether of wood or metal, being a valuable possession, where there was neither house or furniture of any kind: but so great is the ingenuity of man, when compelled to the exertion of his faculties from the necessity of his condition, that in less time than might be expected, a village of neatlooking huts was built, formed of wood and clay, and thatched with moss and large leaves; patches of land were sown with English seeds, for luckily, the Hector's cargo had been of a varied description, being principally intended for the use of the British settlers at Sydney.

"The first year's produce of their agriculture was nearly all put by, that by having more seed, the next crop might be greatly increased; the same frugal care was, in some measure, continued for several seasons afterwards; thus at last, by submitting to temporary privation, they were rewarded in the enjoyment of an ample supply. The animals they had brought with them being carefully attended and suffered to grow old, rapidly increased in number, and at the period at which the Lotus discovered the island, their domestic live stock had become abundant. The little colony continued to build on the coast, first on account of watching the arrival of some chance vessel; but when this

object became scarcely remembered by their successors, they did the same for the sake of the food supplied to them in the fish with which the harbour abounded.

"Thus all went on very well for a long, long time; but the want of the proper means of education began, at last, to manifest its consequences amongst them, for gradually the old people died, and the young ones succeeded them; and then they grew old in their turn, and their children became men and women, and they had sons and daughters, who came after them, and had children, too, without any schools in which they could be instructed. Had the captain of the Hector lived to have landed on the island, or even the first mate, both being men of education, they might have devised some plan for preventing the deplorable ignorance that had gradually increased from year to year. Amongst all those whose lives had been spared in the engagement with the pirate vessel, there was not one capable of becoming either school master or mistress; but few of them could read at all; and those who could, had so imperfect a knowledge of this most important art, that the three or four books preserved from the water that had flooded them, was nearly beyond their comprehension; and at last, merely served to give after generations some idea of what a book was, and were treasured more as a wonder and curiosity to be looked at, than from any just conception of their utility; so they grew up, one set of children after another, ignorant of all but their own strangely mixed manners and customs, for there was still something English about them; 'till, at

last, they became the excessively uneducated and oddlooking people who presented themselves to the captain of the Lotus.

"All that they knew of things, history, or circumstances, beyond what was under their own daily observation, had been told them by their elders, and they having had but very imperfect instruction themselves, what they communicated was such a mixture of truth, falsehood, and prejudice, that at length they believed what was related to them of other countries, had, in former years, taken place in their own island, and that they were, even in their present state, the wisest people in the world, so truly does self-sufficiency and ignorance go together.

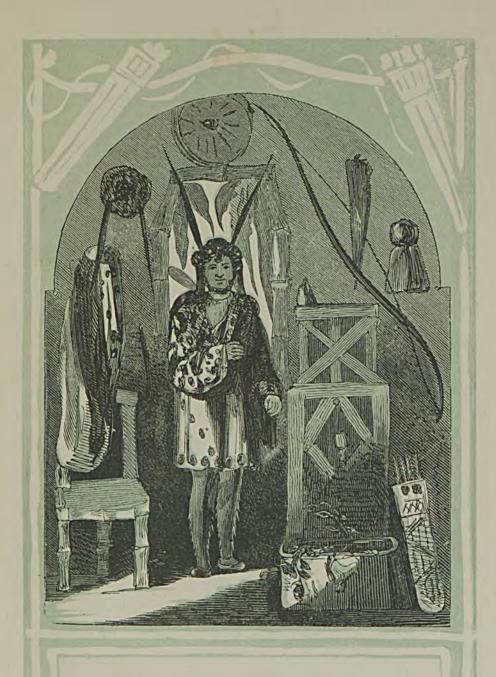
"The crew of the Hector had, half in jest, and half in earnest, selected one from amongst them, to rule the rest; at first he went by the name of the Captain, but afterwards, not content with this term of distinction, he chose to be considered as King, by the title of Gabriel the First, that being his Christian name, his other was Gosling, which he gave to his territory, the island over which he at length reigned with absolute power, as King Gabriel, of Gosling; now those who had chosen him, had not been induced to do so by any consideration of wisdom or fitness for so important an office as that he filled; they were merely influenced by his being the highest in rank on board, having taken command of the Hector on the death of the captain and first mate, and his being, moreover, a good sailor and a jovial messmate; but no sooner did he create himself king, than this last recommendation began gradually to disappear, under pretence of the cares of his government calling on him for great gravity; he strengthened his power and indulged his ambition to have a better habitation than the rest, entirely to himself, besides gratifying his appetite with more dainty fare, by instituting a separate table for his exclusive use.

"His successor, Gabriel the Second, was more important and kingly still, and by no means less selfish or conceited."

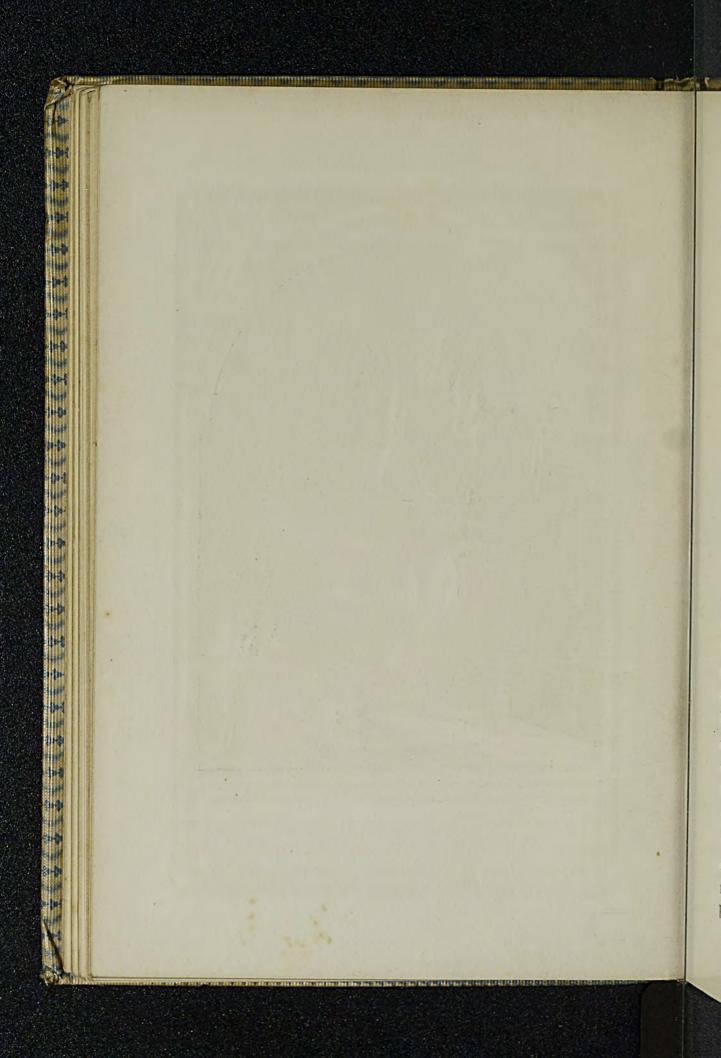
The present monarch was Gabriel the Fifth, a regular descendant from the mate king, the same name being scrupulously preserved in that royal family.

Now it unfortunately happened, through want of education, not only was each king successively more ignorant than his predecessor, but his subjects became so too; so that at the period of the Lotus's arrival, the whole nation was in danger of possessing as little mental cultivation as their unknown neighbours, the New Zealanders, or even the aborigines of Australia; although they were certainly of a much more orderly and peaceful disposition.

Yet foolish, and consequently conceited as his present majesty was, he had a son a great deal more foolish and conceited still; his name too was, of course, Gabriel, but to distinguish it from his father's, he was called Prince Gaby; this future Gabriel the Sixth was about twenty years old, and being vain of his person, spent the greater part of his time in inventing new ornaments for it; when fully adorned, he had something of the



Prince Gaby at his toilet.



appearance of a New Zealand chief, having, like them, attached to his head dress, an embellishment arising on either side, very much in the shape of a donkey's ears; no other person on the island was permitted to wear a cap of this description, unless, indeed, the king should choose to do so, and no one from any other country, who had the honor of conversing with Prince Gaby, would probably think of disputing his claim to so appropriate a mark of distinction.

The king, his father, being a very absolute monarch, rough in speech, and possessing but little sensibility, kept the prince as much in fear of him as he did his other subjects, allowing him no power during his lifetime, nor assigning to him any part of his dominions; but Prince Gaby was quite reconciled to this abject state, for he had one treasure entirely his own, and that he prized beyond the whole kingdom of Gosling, or even half a dozen more, could they have been added to it: this treasure was the last bit of what had once been a large mirror in the unfortunate ship Hector. Though a souce of the most infinite delight, yet it had cost poor Prince Gaby more tears and sighs than any real affliction he had ever met with; for small as the fragment was, he had contrived to make it smaller, and this he had done in the hopes of enlarging it; once he had placed it in the ground, thinking it might grow, by which means a portion of the quicksilver had been rubbed off; finding this experiment fail, he endeavoured to stretch it, by pulling it on either side with his hands; but in doing this, he only broke off some more of the cracked bits from the edges, and cut his fingers; so he desisted from further attempts, making up his mind to gaze upon himself, bit by bit, rather than run the risk of not seeing himself at all.

The principal persons who landed from the Lotus, under conviction of safety in so doing, were of different nations; there was an European, of the name of Mildmay, formerly a missionary, but latterly, having inherited a large fortune, he travelled for his own amusement and benevolent purposes; there was an Asiatic from India; an American from New York; and a negro king from Africa.

Gabriel the Fifth, attended by his whole court, had come to the beach, on hearing of the wonderful arrival, partly impelled by terror, and partly by curiosity, having only very vague ideas of ships, or people different from themselves. The astonishment and fear of the half-naked children, when the vessel was anchored so as to be distinctly seen, was almost equal to that of the Esquimaux who live in the north polar sea amidst ice and snow; and who, when Captain Ross first landed there, asked if his ship was a great bird; and when they were assured that it was not, wanted to know which it had come from, the sun or the moon. Some of the grown persons of Gosling, had certainly better, though very imperfect, ideas about it; but Prince Gaby said "It is the back of a great fish, or else a garden; for see, there are rails round it;" and, pointing to the naked masts, "trees growing out of it, though they have no boughs or leaves upon them." As it was not etiquette at Gos-



King Gabriel welcoming the crew of the Lotus.



ling, for the prince to be contradicted, except by his father, this opinion was received in admiring silence.

The king as well as his visitors being equally satisfied that there was no danger to be apprehended from each other, invited them all to his parlass, by which he, of course, meant palace; and here it may be as well to state that I shall take the liberty of rendering his majesty's language a little more intelligible than it was, without a good deal of explanation, to his guests. I shall likewise leave out the many words otherwise unnecessary, that the visitors were obliged to use to make their meaning apparent to the Goslings.

In order to produce a suitable impression on the strangers, King Gabriel ordered his prime minister, a queer little man, to lead the way, playing his best tune on an instrument slung round his neck, and on which he drummed with two sticks, in a most discordant manner.

The prime minister of Gosling had a very different office to that of the same functionary in other countries, the chief of his ministration being to provide the daintiest fare for the royal table, to stand by his master, the king's chair or throne, on all great occasions, that he might be in readiness to applaud all that his majesty meant to be considered as either particularly wise or witty, and that he might be at hand for any errand or message the king should suddenly desire to send him upon; as for consultation or advice, as required of other prime ministers, that was not to be thought of at Gosling, king Gabriel never heeding any body's opinion but one, and that was his own.

As the little party proceeded to the village, Mr. Mild-may learnt, in answer to his questions, what was the present condition of these strange people: as to their origin, the account given by themselves was so mixed up with fable, that it was with great difficulty he could even guess at the truth.

They were now at the palace, which, instead of being a house regularly built, was more like a group of different sized huts, communicating one with another, having no stairs to them. King Gabriel, on entering, ascended what was meant for a throne; a clumsy contrivance, its chief dignity consisting in its height, for when he had reached to his seat, his head nearly touched the roof of the spacious hut in which it was placed. The guests being seated on benches and logs of wood, round a roughly constructed table, the prime minister was ordered to help the cooks in bringing in an ample supply of provisions; but before this useful member of the government of Gosling could obey the royal mandate, he was stopped by Prince Gaby, who pointing to the African, asked if he would not like to wash the black off his hands and face before his dine, by which he meant dinner: fortunately for the feelings of Omoko, such was his name, he was too ignorant of English to understand what was said, particularly such English as was spoken by Prince Gaby.

"Having no knowledge of other countries," said Mr. Mildmay, addressing the prince, "you are not aware that it has pleased the Great Creator of us all to make us of different complexions: in some places, the inha-

bitants are of a copper colour; in others, of a yellowbrown; and there is more than one nation in which the natives are either nearly or wholly black, like my friend here, who though of this complexion," added Mr. Mildmay, turning to Gabriel, "is a king in his own country, the same as you are one here." This fact was mentioned by the good missionary in the hope of creating respect for Omoko, but it wholly failed in its purposed effect. A dawning recollection of having heard something from his grandfather Gabriel the Third, about niggers, and their great inferiority, arose on the mind of his white majesty, and this dawning recollection becoming more vivid, he began to feel himself exceedingly insulted by what appeared to him an invention on the part of his reverend instructor. As for Prince Gaby, having no such remembrances to recal, he fixed his stupid eyes with a wide stare on the object of his astonishment, his mouth being equally distended, it seemed indeed doubtful whether he would ever have shut either of them again, had not his father suddenly aroused him by exclaiming in his great indignation, "He a king! how can that be?"

Omoko, annoyed by the observations of so many eyes, and being, besides, an invalid, indicated by signs that he should like to lie down in some quiet place; this being made known to King Gabriel, the prime minister was dispatched to act the part of chambermaid to his sable majesty, in an adjoining hut, and to provide him with dinner there.

The monarch of Gosling, still much ruffled, resumed

the expression of his incredulity as soon as his guests were supplied with refreshments. "I remember, now," said he, "what I had forgotten as told me by my grandfather, and he had it from his father, and so on down to the time of Gabriel the First, and he came from the great country you call England, where they know every thing, and so of course do we, for we are English, too, though we live here."

Mr. Mildmay could not help smiling at this mode of reasoning, but he did not interrupt the king's speech, who went on to say "My grandfather told me there were such things in the world as black men; so far you speak the truth, but as for their being kings! we won't believe that; for he said they were made to work for us white people, and they were to be flogged if they would not; is it likely there can be kings among such fellows as those?"

"Likely or not," returned Mr. Mildmay, "I know that it is so; and if you had not had the misfortune to inhabit a country holding no communication with any other, and being so wanting in the means of education, you might have been assured of the fact, too." "But," replied his majesty, "though we are born and bred here, those who came first, were not; and they knew and told every thing to their sons and daughters; and they, in their turn, related all to their children: 'till at last it came to us to teach ours; and so, of course, we must go on knowing all things, just the same as they did in the beginning." "In reasoning thus," replied Mr. Mildmay, gently, "you are wrong: in the first place, those who were the earliest inhabitants here,

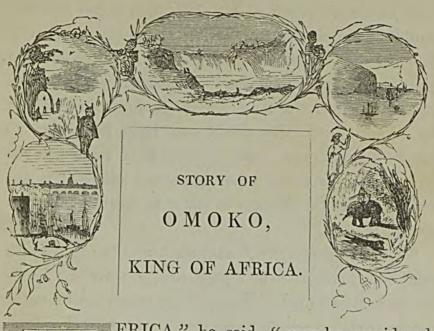
could not know all the things, as you express it, for that is not within the limits of human capacity; they would naturally impress upon the minds of those they instructed what they believed themselves, whether it was true or false; but even supposing that all they taught was real, only think for a moment how some facts must be lost, and others become mixed with fable, in a country where all knowledge is trusted to one generation relating to its successor what had been told to them by the preceding; it would be the same in England, where your first people came from, and in other lands, too, if it were not for books. Anything recorded in a book, if true at first, must be true always; and will give the same accurate information to ages after, that it did at the period in which it was written. Now, if your people had learnt to read, and you had a good supply of books, though you never left this island, yet you might become acquainted with the history, manners, and customs, of other nations, which knowledge is exceedingly amusing as well as useful."

"Well," said the king, rather tired of being addressed in so unusual a manner, "suppose, as you know so much, you tell us something about other places: we like stories, and three or four of my people do nothing else but make them; when they don't please us, we send the teller to bed without his supper, that he may keep awake and mend them against the morning."

"I hope your majesty will not serve me so," observed Mr. Mildmay, with a smile, "should I be so unfortunate as not to amuse you." King Gabriel hesitated for a moment, and then graciously assured him that he would not; adding, "whatever your story is, we give you leave to tell it; so begin." His reverend guest replied, "As you seem to think that a man differing from us in the colour of his skin, is altogether unlike us in mind and feeling, I will tell you the story of Omoko, the African king, who has accompanied us hither."

"I like a story makes shake," said Prince Gaby; by which he meant, laugh. "And I don't," interrupted the king." "I wish it was in my power to please both," said Mr. Mildmay, good humouredly; "but I fear it is impossible." "No matter, please me," answered the king; "that's enough!" Thus exhorted, Mr. Mildmay commenced as follows:—





FRICA," he said, "may be considered as the third division of the world; it contains many different countries, each governed by some chief or king. Though many persons have gone there from more educated nations, to make

discoveries, and instruct the natives, they have not been able to reach far into the interior; thus we are still ignorant as to many parts of it." "Well, I suppose you know enough to tell us a story about it," interposed the king, "and that is all we want to hear."

"Omoko," resumed Mr. Mildmay, more amused than offended by the rudeness of his host, "was married to one of the most beautiful princesses of a neighbouring state." "Beautiful!" exclaimed Gabriel, with the utmost contempt; "nonsense! how can that be?" "I did not mean that she would be beautiful in the eyes of

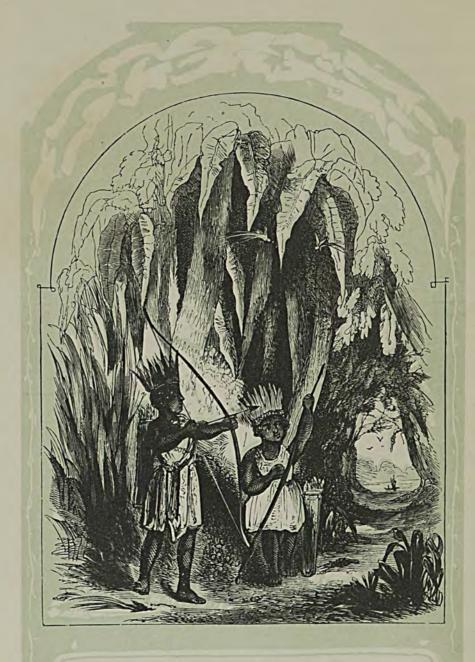
your majesty," returned Mr. Mildmay, "but she certainly was so in those of King Omoko; for what is considered as beautiful in one country, is often thought quite the reverse in another; perhaps, if your majesty had a daughter, the most perfect in form and face, of all English girls, she would not have her claim to beauty allowed, were she to go to Africa, or to visit the Esquimaux, or many other countries where it is the nature of the inhabitants to differ in feature and complexion."

"I can't believe that," said the king, "so go on with your story, and let it be a good one." "Or else I may go supperless to bed," observed his guest, with a smile. "And perhaps get no breakfast in the morning," replied the king, clapping his hands as a signal to the prime minister that he had said something witty, and meant to be applauded; upon which that unfortunate little man threw himself into various extraordinary attitudes, jumping about the floor of the hut, and making a noise he meant for laughter, but having a small voice, and a great cold, it was as little like that sound of mirth, as it could well be.

When King Gabriel was satisfied with this tribute to his cleverness, he took up a long white wand, that was always placed on his right hand, to be in readiness for such purposes, and with a gentle rap on the head of his prime minister, or grand vizier as he would be called in Asia, signified that he was to be quiet; this done, he desired Mr. Mildmay to resume his narrative.

"King Omoko being mild in his temper, and just in





The African Princes at their sports.

the administration of the laws of his country, was beloved by all his subjects; and he would have been as perfectly happy as it is possible for human beings to become, but that, for many years after his marriage, he had no children: he wished for a son, whom he might train up to succeed him in the affection and respect of those he was afterwards to govern. At length, it pleased Providence to make him the father of two princes, who, like their parents, were remarkable for the amiability of their dispositions, and what, in that country, was considered to be beauty. These youths, born within a year of each other, grew up as though they had been twins; so great was the affection subsisting between them, that each felt more pleasure in commendations bestowed on the other, than in any praise that was given to himself.

"Thus Wyombo and Piscenee, (for these were their names,) became a pattern to all other brothers, and the pride and pleasure of the good king, their father, consoling him for the death of their tender mother, which took place a few years after their birth. They were early taught the wild sports of their country; for, like you, they had no books or communication with other nations out of Africa, and were therefore ignorant of any art but that of the chase and war, which latter it was necessary to learn, that they might be able to defend their kingdom, should it be attacked by other chiefs.

"One day, when out on an excursion, shooting wild birds, which they did with bow and arrows, they were led in pursuit of the game much further from home than they had intended to go; the part of the country they were then in, was new to them, and being near the coast, they determined to go on till they reached the sea, delaying their return till the morrow; a messenger from among their attendants was dispatched, therefore, to apprise Omoko of their intention, and prevent his feeling uneasiness at their protracted absence. In the course of two more hours, they reached a part of the shore they had never beheld till then. Delighted with the novelty, they pursued the windings of the beach, looking for eggs amongst the fissures of the rocks, and picking up shells more beautiful than any they had hitherto observed.

"Thus they went on, till they came to a sharp turning in the line of cliffs beneath which they were wandering, and which now jutted into the sea, so that its waves washed up against them to some considerable height. 'I wonder what is behind here?' said Wyombo. 'We will soon see,' answered Piscenee, as with active steps he climbed to a ledge half way up the protruding rocks, and, followed by his brother and the rest, walked towards the end that ran into the sea. On rounding the point, they beheld, to their terror and astonishment, a bay formed by the cliffs running out on either side from the main land, and in it what they immediately knew to be a slave ship, preparing to sail, on the deck of which there were a number of white men.

"Both the princes and their followers immediately retreated from a scene they had so much reason to

dread; but unfortunately, Piscenee, in his hurry to escape, struck his foot against a sharp projection of the crag, and losing his balance, fell into the bay, and was borne away by a heavy wave, as it receded from the shore; nor did the mischief end there, for Wyombo, on seeing his brother's danger, uttered so piercing a cry of distress, that it was heard not only by the persons on board the anchored vessel, but by others on the beach, who were getting a boat ready to join them. These men made immediately for the spot where Wyombo, in an agony of anxiety and fear, was watching the fate of his brother, only restrained by a strong hand that grasped his arm, from plunging into the sea after him; Mootoo, this faithful servant, who, regardless of his own danger, had suffered all his companions to hurry away without him, would have dragged his young master from the fatal spot, but Wyombo resisted all his efforts to do so; he had no thought but for his brother.

Piscenee, impelled by the waves, alternately rose or sunk from his view; but after a brief interval that appeared to the excited mind of Wyombo of interminable length, the body of the unfortunate youth was washed on the beach that bounded the opposite side of the bay, where it laid, to all appearance, lifeless. Wyombo no sooner beheld this afflicting sight, than by a violent effort bursting from the grasp of Mootoo, he ran round to that side of the shore, followed by the white men and Mootoo, whom they fancied they were forcing along, thinking, perhaps, as you might have done," added Mr. Mildmay, "that Mootoo, being but a negro,

he had not the feelings and attachment of a white servant, and that he would therefore abandon his young charge for the chance of securing his own safety; but in this they were mistaken, the poor faithful creature would have gone with them of his own accord, though he was fully aware of the wretched destiny that might await him at the hands of those who are infinitely more treacherous and cruel than are they whom they refuse to acknowledge as their fellow men, on account of their colour.

"On reaching the spot where Piscenee laid extended, Wyombo threw himself beside him, embracing and calling on him by every term of endearment and distress; the poor boy was beginning to revive, under the influence of the warm sun that was shining immediately over him, when the voice of his brother recalled him fully to life; but the pain and lameness of his still bleeding foot was such, that when he attempted to rise, he fell down again.

"Whilst Wyombo, with a part of the garment he wore twisted round his body, was tenderly bandaging the wound, their captors appeared to be debating whether they should take Piscenee with them, or leave him, even in his helpless condition, alone upon the shore: it was soon evident that they had come to the latter determination, for they began to hurry Wyombo and Mootoo away; but no sooner did the wounded boy perceive this, than with desperate energy he arose from the ground, and clinging to his brother, dragged himself forward, his nerves and sinews braced by the ear-

mestness of his purpose, to go with him. One of the men attempted to part them; but another, higher in command, thinking probably that the boy might recover and be of value, decided on taking him; and perceiving that he could not walk, made signs to Mootoo to carry him. Glad enough was poor Mootoo to do so, for he knew that he should take more care of the injured limb, than would the inhuman wretches who traffic in this dreadful trade.

"The boat, that was before in readiness, soon brought the remainder of the crew and their unhappy captives on board the vessel; the anchor was immediately drawn up, the sails set, and they had left the bay, before Mootoo and his two young masters had time to compose their thoughts so as fully to comprehend the extent of their misfortune, in being thus borne away from the fond and anxious parent who was thus suddenly deprived of the two dearest objects of his affection, and the support of his age."

"Ah, I can understand that," interrupted Prince Gaby; "what would my father have done, had he been the black king, and I the two princes?" "Better, perhaps, than he did," answered the most ungracious of monarchs, the King of Gosling. Mr. Mildmay, without noticing this little break in upon his narrative, proceeded with his story, pleased to observe that he had awakened in the mind of his auditors a humane interest.

"On arriving on board, Mootoo, Wyombo, and Piscenee, were more shocked than surprised at beholding above a hundred of their own people, men, women, and children, huddled together in what seemed a dark hole below the level of the waves, receiving its only light from a grating above.

"The two boys, having never been in so dreadful a place before, or ever having heard the varied expressions of so much misery as now fell on their ears, felt a sickening sensation that nearly overcame their fortitude; and whilst Wyombo sat at the feet of his brother, supporting the wounded foot in his lap, they joined their unfortunate companions in lamentations for the homes they had left, and in fearful anticipations for the future.

"On a sudden, the wind, which had been too unfavourable for them to make much progress, shifted, and increasing in force, blew still more directly on to the shore; and presently the man on the look out, discovered bearing down upon them an English vessel empowered to attack any slave ship she might meet with, and restore the captives to liberty.

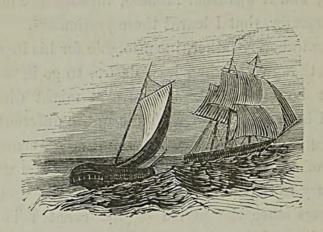
"If," continued Mr. Mildmay, "I have been fortunate enough to engage your pity by what I have already narrated, what will you think of the terrible fact I am now about to relate? When a slave-ship finds a vessel, such as I have just mentioned, gaining upon her, the captain, in order to get time for escape, has, every now and then, one or more of the unfortunate negroes thrown into the sea, being well assured that those who are in chase, will hazard some delay in their progress, by endeavouring to pick them up: this artifice, in the present case succeeded but too well. No tongue can describe the scene of increased distress that now oc-

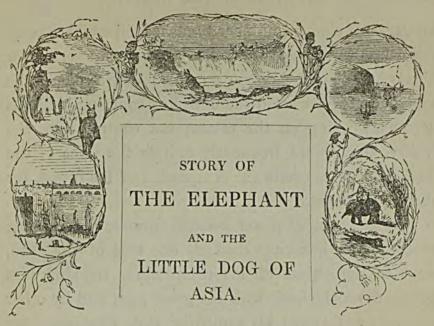
curred; children, for the cruel purpose I have just stated, had been snatched from the bosoms of their parents! husbands from the clinging arms of their wives! and every fresh plunge and scream that was heard amidst the dashing of the waves, was answered by the cries of some bereaved family, in that dark den of misery, the hold of the slave ship.

"Mootoo had been one of those who were cast into the ocean, and had been saved by the English vessel, amongst others of his drowning fellow-sufferers. Being afterwards set on shore in his own country, he made the best of his way to tell his sad tale to the king, his master; and it was from Mootoo, through the means of an interpreter, that I learnt these particulars.

"The unhappy father, inconsolable for his loss, felt a strong, though very hopeless, desire, to go in search of his lost boys; and thinking travel might divert his grief, I have taken him with me to the different countries I purposed visiting, leaving his government in charge of the faithful Mootoo, whose affliction was only secondary to that of his master. It is now more than two years since the period of the event I have just recorded; and though in that time I have visited many places, and some in which slavery is permitted, I have never heard any tidings of either Wyombo or Piscenee, or of the ship that bore them away."

When Mr. Mildmay had finished this sad history, King Gabriel, to prove his satisfaction, told him he might pass the rest of his life on the island; for he thought that, in time, he might, perhaps, become his head story-teller. This honour was of course declined, though with suitable acknowledgments, so that his testy majesty was not offended; and now, turning towards the Asiatic, he asked him what he had to tell about his country.





COULD relate to you," answered the Indian voyager, "a vast variety of curious things, such as hunting the tiger, and other wild beasts, mounted two, three, and sometimes more persons, on one immense animal called an elephant; of soldiers passing over rivers, in time of war, by means of the wonderful strength, sagacity, and docility of these useful creatures; but never having read of, or seen one, you would scarcely understand, and, perhaps, not believe me; however, there is one short account of an elephant and a little dog, that I knew to be true, and that may, perhaps, amuse you." "Then tell it," said the king; "if I don't like it, I can easily stop you." Of that there was no doubt: so the Asiatic began, hardly able to refrain from laughing, though a very grave man.

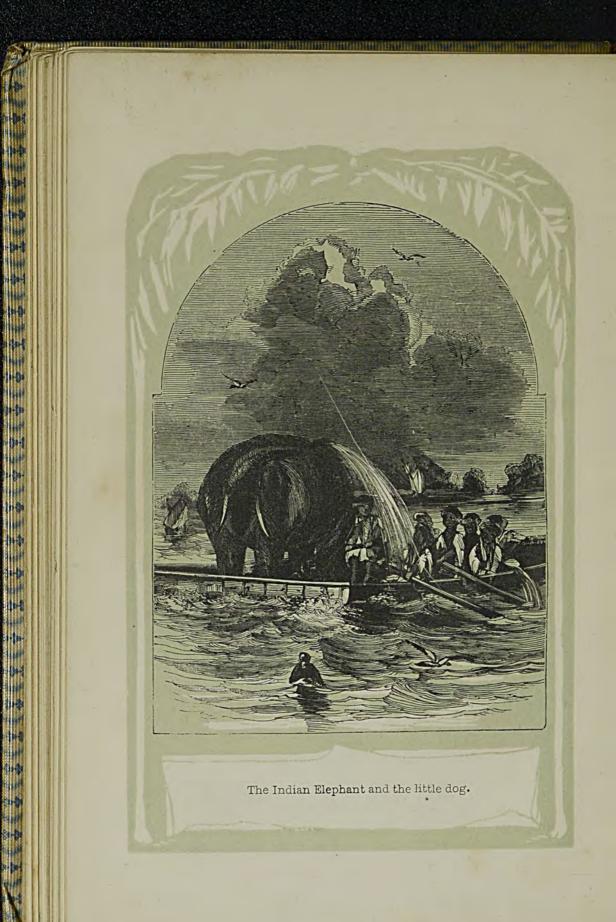
"Kebrah, a small Indian dog, in the absence of his

master, was chained up near to a shed, in which was an elephant, who, day after day, hearing its cries for liberty, at length became so much distressed at the sound, that it attracted the notice of some mischievous persons working on the estate; not content with the reality, they would frequently imitate the voice of the dog, in order to excite the compassion of his friend, for their amusement.

"At last, the elephant became furious, and, having succeeded in breaking through one side of the shed, went to the object of his compassion, stroking him gently down the back with his great paw, and by other indications, testified his sympathy with what appeared to be his sufferings; the dog, no less sagacious than the elephant, evinced his disposition to return the attachment, by licking his feet and jumping upon him as high as his chain permitted; and from that day a great friendship grew up between them.

"A week or so afterwards, the elephant in charge of the men who still occasionally sported with his feelings, was securely fastened in a ferry boat, for the purpose of crossing the river, his little friend Kebrah was there too. One of the party, to amuse the rest, took the dog in his arms and began to teaze him: the poor Elephant, unable to come to his assistance, soon began to make his usual sounds of uneasiness and displeasure. This went on for some time, the man still restraining the dog from going to his protector. But though the noble beast they were wronging could not reach his little friend, he could reach the water over the ferry's side, as





ASIA. 33

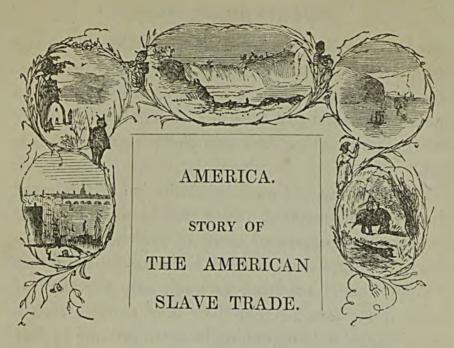
they found at last to their cost, for stooping his head to the river, and drawing into his chest as much as it would hold, he immediately threw it out again, with all his force, over his tormentors. This he repeated several times, though slowly at first; but when he perceived, by means of his wonderful instinct, that the men were counteracting the mischief, by bailing the boat, he quickened his movements and poured in such a deluge, that they were in great danger of sinking.

"The dog had, of course, been released in the beginning, and running to his huge friend, found shelter beneath his body, where, in security, he watched, and by his barking and frisking, seemed to enjoy the sport-The man had hoped, by allowing Kebrah his liberty, to appease the anger of his protector; but the generous beast that had so long forborne its revenge, was now thoroughly excited, and it was with the greatest difficulty that they reached the opposite shore, for the river was very wide in that part; they, however, received a lesson they never forgot, for the master, coming home soon after, and learning what had been their conduct, dismissed them all from his service, and ordered that Kebrah, instead of being tied up, should have a bed made for him in the house of his friend, a hole being cut through the bottom of the door, that he might go in and out just when he liked, which, as though to make up for previous restraint, he did pretty well all day long, and was from that time the happiest little dog in all India."

"I like that story very much," said King Gabriel,

"for that great beast you call an elephant, puts me in mind of myself, it being wiser and stronger than other beasts, and therefore fit to be a king over them, as I am here."





HE American was now desired to tell what sort of a country his was. "It would be impossible to describe it briefly," replied the person addressed, "for though but one of the five, it is

nearly as large as all the other divisions of the globe put together, and contains an immense variety of lakes, rivers, and forests; some of the latter, it is supposed, that no human foot has ever penetrated, owing to the extreme heat of the sun in the southern parts, where they mostly are, and the danger from wild beasts and large reptiles, with which they abound.

"We have in America one of the largest rivers in the known world, it is called St. Lawrence, and in one part of its course, suddenly falls from a height of one hundred and fifty feet, into a lake beneath, the name of which is Ontario; the sound occasioned by this tremendous cataract, is heard at a distance of many leagues; the breadth of the steep over which it is precipitated is nearly three quarters of a mile, and the quantity of water that falls in a minute is estimated at two millions six hundred and eighty-eight hogsheads full."

The American, led away by admiration of this great wonder of his country, forgot that he was addressing an audience ignorant of terms of arithmetic. Prince Gaby, however, soon recalled his recollection to that fact, for taking hogshead to mean only the skull of the animal, he asked him how they came in such a great country to have nothing better to measure in than that? offering him, at the same time, from a sort of cupboard, near where he sat, half a cocoa-nut shell, for the purpose of ascertaining the quantity of water contained in any future river St. Lawrence, or fall, like that of Niagara, he might chance to meet with.

The American good humouredly accepted the gift, for he saw it was kindly meant, and endeavoured to make the prince understand what he meant by the term hogshead, but finding it difficult to do so, and recollecting an incident that he thought would interest the king, he said—"Mr. Mildmay's little narrative of Africa reminds me of a scene I once witnessed in an American state, where the slave trade is still permitted. In wandering to the outskirts of a town, to which I had travelled on business, I suddenly found myself in a market place, for the sale and purchase of slaves. Though the whole scene, thus unexpectedly before me,

was of the most distressing nature imaginable, yet my interest in its details was so forcibly excited, that I could not refrain from looking on. I there saw human beings bought and sold, with no more feeling on the part of those who trafficked in them, than they would have testified had their merchandize been sheep or oxen, or even bales of cotton, or other inanimate substances. The unfortunate negroes evidently dejected, or in terror, and some even languid from illness, were nevertheless obliged to exhibit themselves to the best advantage; for those who came to buy, examined them with the utmost caution, fearful of being imposed upon. They were made to stamp with their feet, throw out their arms in different directions, and to do other acts of strength, in order to prove the soundness of their condition. Not content with all this, the purchaser looked into their mouths, as sporting men do into those of horses and dogs. Painful and degrading as such inspection was, it might, perhaps, have been patiently borne, had the poor creatures been free, in their turn, to reject such masters as they thought would not be kind to them; but this was, of course, not the case, and they awaited their fate, the men mostly in silence, the women and children weeping.

"Amidst this harrowing scene of human suffering, my attention was particularly attracted to two youths of about fifteen and sixteen years of age, who were standing a little apart from the rest, they had each an arm round the neck of the other, and thus they stood, silent and motionless. I never saw," added the American,

with great emotion, "in any of the many countries I have visited, grief, affection, and anxiety, so strongly depicted as on the countenances of those two boys thus clinging together, in their terror of being sold to different masters. A hard-looking man, a planter, who had been the greatest purchaser, was going with the slave merchant again through the market, for the purpose of marking such as he had bargained for; this was done by tying a piece of coloured tape round the wrist. Having performed this closing ceremony, he was turning away, when suddenly he beheld, for the first time, the two young friends, as they appeared to be; he walked up to them, and putting a double glass to his eyes, for he was near sighted, examined them minutely. I could see that the limbs of both quivered, with the anxiety of their minds for the result, and that they drew still closer together. It must have been evident, even to him, that what they most dreaded, was separation; but heedless of this manifest indication of strong attachment and tenderness of feeling, he turned from their imploring gaze, and after a rather brief negociation with the slave merchant, again approached them, tying the fatal mark, for such it may be called, around the wrist of but one of them, and then was passing on; the cry of disappointment and anguish that burst at the same moment from the lips of the two boys, was such as I can never forget; the one who had been bought, fell on the neck of the other, supine and helpless; but his companion, starting from his embrace, threw himself at the feet of the planter, casting, for a moment, a

look of the most earnest entreaty on his face; then suddenly springing to his feet, he stamped with an energy almost superhuman, throwing up his arms, and inviting further inspection, by opening his mouth and revealing teeth of dazzling whiteness, and of perfect regularity; but, in spite of all this, the planter and the merchant passed by, and the two unfortunate youths fell into each others arms, in a passion of grief it is impossible to describe.

"I felt so much concern at their distress, that I followed my countryman, in the vain hope of interesting him in their favour, he only ridiculed what I stated, saying, 'he should soon work such nonsense,' as he called it, 'out of the one he had bought, and he supposed whoever had the other, would do the same by him.' However, self interest prevailed where humanity pleaded in vain. I suggested to him that being bought together, they would probably be incited to their utmost exertion, in the hope of still retaining the same master, and the threat of separating them would be of great force in any case of misconduct. The slave owner whose aim was to dispose of two rather than one, came to my assistance, and offering to abate something of the price for which he had stipulated, the planter returned to the spot where the boys still remained, in a state of the deepest dejection, and a piece of the coloured string was affixed to the wrist of the second. No words can do justice to the sudden change that now took place in the feelings of both; tears of joy rained down their faces, and they actually kissed the token that told them

they were the property of a master from whom they had little or no indulgence to expect."

"Improbable as such a conjecture may appear," said Mr. Mildmay, when the American had ended his narrative, "I cannot help thinking that those two boys, so fondly attached to each other, were the unfortunate sons of our poor friend Omoko; did you by any chance hear either of their names?

"I cannot say that I did," returned the American, but I recollect the slave dealer saying, when the planter was out of hearing, that he was glad he had got rid of them, for they had fretted so much, he was afraid they would become good for nothing; and he added, as though it was a good jest, he had called them Piny and Winy."

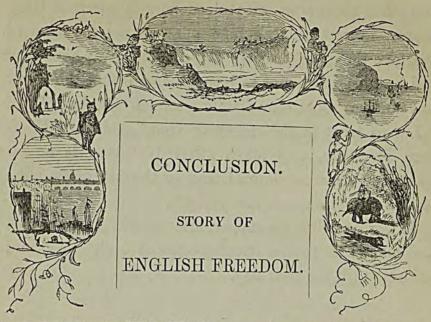
"That strengthens my suspicion," said Mr. Mildmay, "for Piny and Winy sounds like an abbreviation of their own names, though so unfeelingly applied." And Mr. Mildmay was right in his conjecture; it was indeed Wyombo and Piscenee.

"Did you ever hear any more about them?" asked King Gabriel. "Yes, I did," replied the American, "for I was in the same town again, a year afterwards, and made some enquiries, hoping to learn that the planter had proved to be a better master than his appearance indicated; but I found that it was quite the reverse; and that the two boys, after enduring great suffering from ill treatment, had made their escape on the day before my arrival. Their master was then in pursuit of them, accompanied by others of his slaves,

and what was worse, with blood hounds to track their course, in case their human pursuers were unable to overtake them, or discover the direction in which they had fled. I was about to return home before the result was known, and immediately after left for Australia." "Let us trust in the mercy of God," said Mr. Mildmay, fervently, and much affected; "HE 'is no respector of persons,' but a friend to the friendless, alike to the poor black as to the white."

It was now time for supper, after which, King Gabriel and his guests took a friendly leave of each other, and separated till the next day.







HILST the captain superintended the repairing of his vessel, Mr. Mildmay remained with King Gabriel, instructing and urging on him the advantages of opening a communication with other nations; by which

means he would procure a supply of proper clothing, and other essentials, for the comfort and improvement of his people.

The island was not only rich in fruits and timber, but possessed a mine of metal, which though long discovered, could not be turned to account, even for home use, from want of knowledge of the art, and proper tools; such is the deplorable consequences of people existing from generation to generation, without the means of education. The fruit, the timber, and the mine, would have enabled them to hold a market, taking

the goods of other countries in exchange; of this, King Gabriel at last became sensible; and as it was necessary that he should see something of other parts of the world, that he might acquire further information as to the future management of his kingdom, he determined on accompanying Mr. Mildmay to England, his own country, as he persisted in calling it.

The long-hoarded box of money was now likely to be of great use, as it would not only defray his expenses whilst away, but on returning, would enable him to bring with him some well-selected persons to act as school masters and mistresses to the young Goslingers.

As Prince Gaby was to succeed his father, it was equally requisite that he, too, should be rendered a little more competent than he at present was, so Mr. Mildmay invited him to join the party now about to sail; but the prince, like all foolish people, was averse to the trouble of learning, persuading himself that he knew enough already; besides which, he thought it would be very nice to reign in his father's stead, during his absence, having the unfortunate prime minister always on his right hand to applaud him, just as he did his present master, the king; so he refused to go. "But you will have lots of fine clothes," said a sailor to him, one day. "I have fine clothes here," replied Prince Gaby, proudly; "spotted skins, coloured grass, feathers!" "Then, 'stead of that bit of an old cracked glass, you are so fond of," resumed his persuader, "you will have, in my country, one as tall as any of your huts, in which you can see yourself from the top of your head to the sole of your foot, front and back, and sides and all, every inch of you; and that, too, all day long." This allurement was irresistible. "All day long," repeated the Prince, musingly; "I think I should like to do that very much." And he gave his consent accordingly.

Good weather and favourable winds brought the voyagers to England, much sooner than they had expected. Mr. Mildmay, continuing his work of instruction, had been rewarded by perceiving a satisfactory result; he was much pleased, too, at finding the health of Omoko, the African king, much improved, though he was still, generally speaking, silent and melancholy; on reaching the English port, this dejection increased to a very painful extent, and observing two or three sailors of his own complexion on a vessel that had just dropped her anchor a little way off, he became so much affected that he burst into tears. Mr. Mildmay kindly tried to soothe him. "You very kind, sir, you try to comfort poor father!" said the unhappy Omoko; "but dear Wyombo! dear Piscenee! I never see you more: -go back to own country,-die!"

The boat being now ready to convey the passengers ashore, Mr. Mildmay took the passive hand of his afflicted companion, and led him to the side of the ship, and they were soon after at the landing place. The good missionary had been so much engaged in attending to Omoko, that he had not observed another boat that had just gained the strand before them, neither did Omoko, for his face was buried in his hands, or he might have felt interested in the circumstance, for it





Omoko, the African King, recognising his two sons.

had left the vessel, the view of which had so much affected him; but suddenly their attention was drawn to the spot, by a rough but good-humoured voice loudly shouting, "I say, you two black chaps, where are you scampering to? leaving me to fasten the boat." But the lads, for such they were, had not gone far, urged by an impulse of joyful ecstacy, they had sprung over the last wave between them and the shore, and exclaiming, "ENGLAND! FREE!" had prostrated themselves on the earth, as though they would embrace and Omoko and Mr. Mildmay had heard those kiss it. exclamations, and were close to the two happy creatures when they arose from the ground. One moment was enough for recognition. "Wyombo! Piscenee!" "Father!" were sounds that struck on the ears of all present, and at the same instant.

To describe the effects on each of so much, and such unexpected joy, would be impossible. Mr. Mildmay, whose home was as open as his heart to all his fellow creatures, be their nation what it might, was rendered supremely happy by such an unhoped-for addition to his guests; and, perhaps, there never was a happier group in the whole Five Divisions of the World, than were to be found in the long bereaved father, the recovered children, and the good man who felt such benevolent delight in contemplating their restoration to each other.

After a long journey on foot, and encountering a variety of perils, the two brothers had reached a seaport where slavery had been abolished; here they had been fortunate enough to interest the master of a vessel

belonging to one of the northern countries of Europe; being full of hands, he at first could only agree to take one of them with him; but, still true to each other, they mutually refused this offer; for how could they decide on which of them was to accept the means of safety, when both were determined to be the one still left to danger. Their new friend was so much pleased with this affecting instance of fraternal affection, that he took them both; nor had he cause to repent his kindness, for the grateful boys soon gave proof of how much may be done by a willing mind and a thankful spirit, though instruction might be wanted; this the rough but kind seaman readily supplied, and they soon became expert in assisting the rest of the crew. had been several short voyages since with the same master, though not till now to England, always looking forward to the time when they should be able to return to Africa.

In a year after the arrival of Mr. Mildmay in his native country, the monarch of Gosling, and his heir apparent, returned thither in a vessel, purposely fitted out by government, with a vast variety of what would be of the greatest use to them, amongst the most important of which were the materials for establishing schools; several intelligent persons of both sexes being engaged to conduct them.

King Gabriel, however, amidst all these articles of utility, had taken care to procure a portable throne, of a rather more dignified appearance than the one that had hitherto been honoured by his royal person; and having been presented to King George the Third, had bought himself a dress resembling his majesty's, far less expensive, yet a great deal finer, with which he meant to dazzle the eyes of all his subjects, his prime minister in particular; to that busy little body he took, for the future exercise of his musical capacity, a brass trumpet, a barrel organ, and a real drum, besides a suit of clothes, such as is worn here by very smart footmen.

As for Prince Gaby, had he been left to his own guidance, he would have covered his fingers with rings, and, perhaps, his toes too, not forgetting necklaces, and long glittering drops for his ears; but a twelvemonth's careful instruction had began to convince him that there were ornaments for the mind more worthy attention than those for the body; so poor Prince Gaby, though he could never be a wise man, certainly went home much wiser than he came, and, consequently, less conceited; yet he had more than one looking-glass carefully packed amongst his peculiar baggage, besides a variety of smaller ones.

Omoko, Wyombo, and Piscenee, had previously taken a grateful and affecting leave of Mr. Mildmay, and had returned to the faithful, and now happy Mootoo, in their own country; there, to rejoicing auditors, they would often relate, in their own history, a tale illustrious of Europe, as setting forth the good and glorious deed of England, when she achieved, by her own power, benevolence, and energy, "The Abolition of the Slave Trade."

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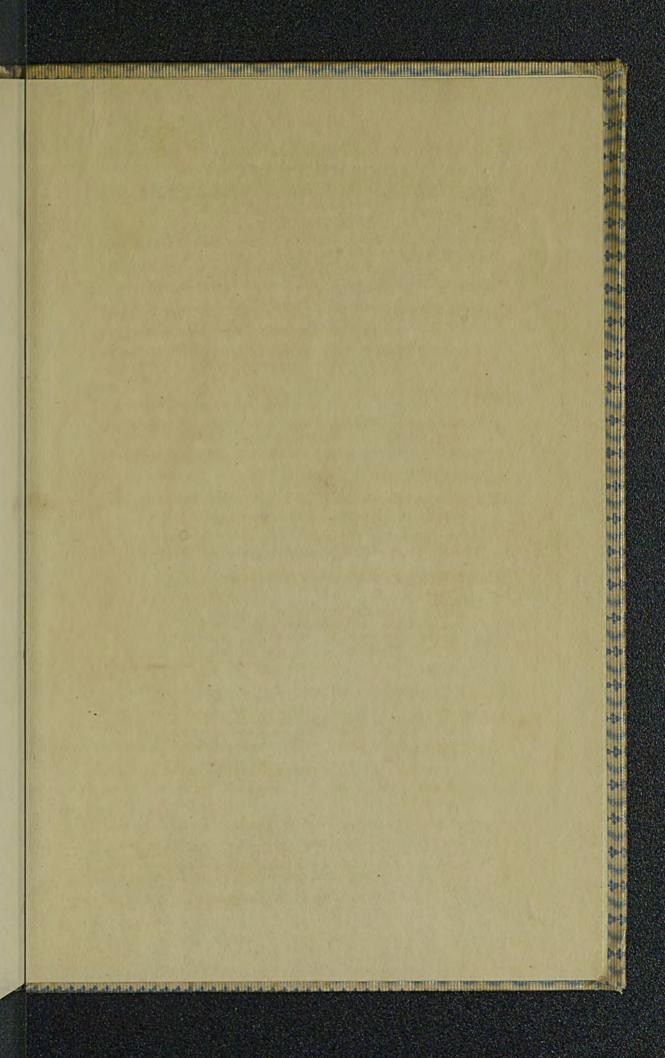
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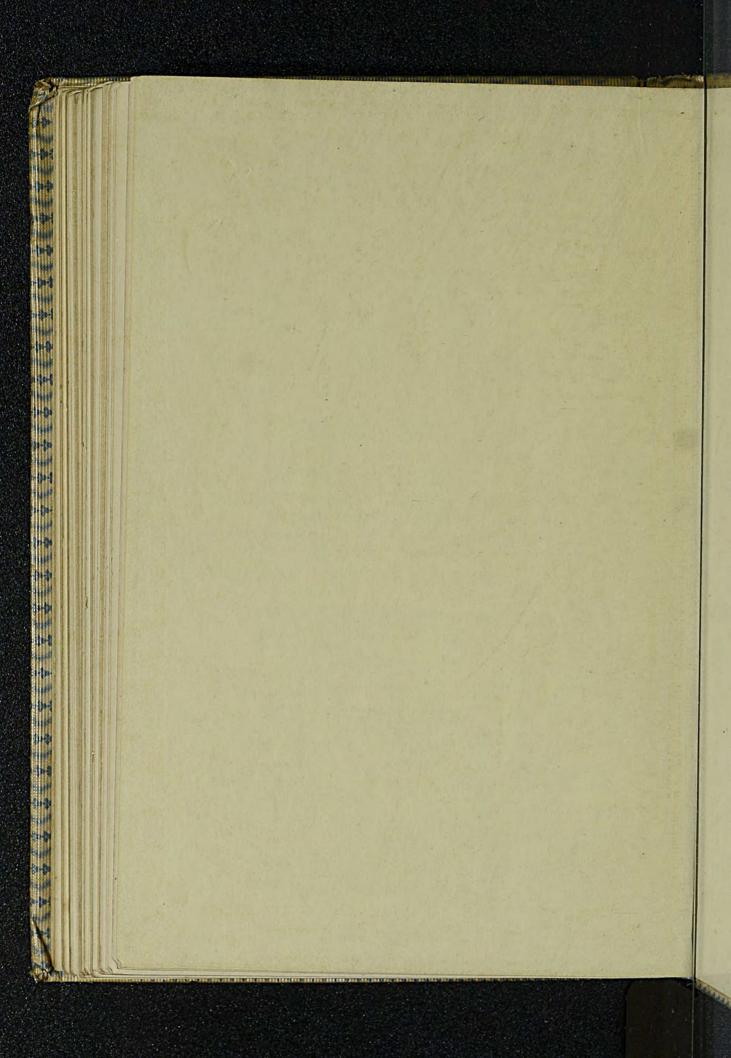
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