

LITTLE JACK  
OF  
*ALL TRADES.*  
PART I.



London:  
PUBLISHED BY  
DARTON, HARVEY, & DARTON,  
*No. 55, Gracechurch-Street.*

1814.

[Price One Shilling.]

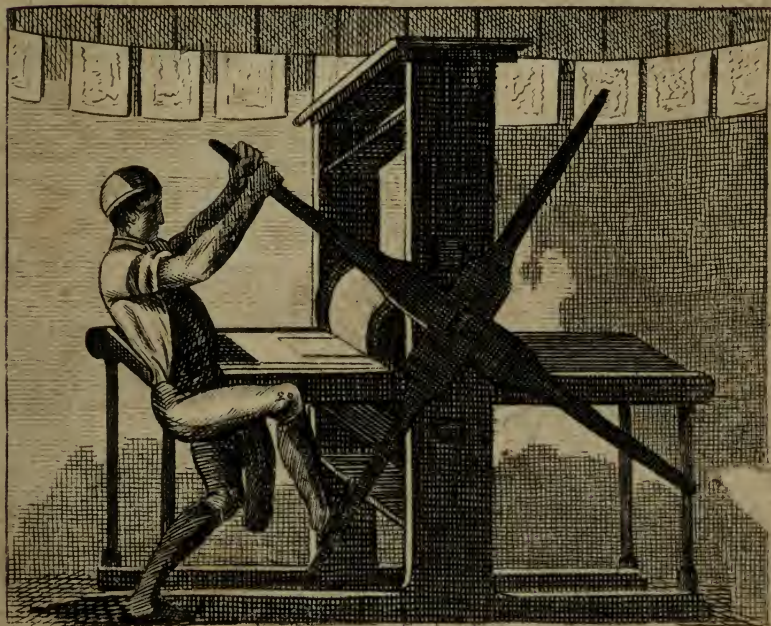
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LITTLE  
JACK OF ALL TRADES,

WITH  
SUITABLE REPRESENTATIONS.



PART I.

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1814.

1871

RECEIVED OF THE

...



...



## ADDRESS

FROM THE

*PRINTER TO HIS LITTLE READERS.*



CHILDREN, for this small book some thanks are  
due,

The Printer made it purposely for you :

Each trade, that with advantage can employ,

The active man and the ingenious boy,

Is here describ'd, in diction smooth and plain ;

If you're improv'd, his toils are not in vain.

Yet, to illustrate clear the flowing text,

Behold the picture to each trade annex.



The Printer's labours give the living bread,  
And with a living fame he crowns the dead ;  
'Tis he records the laws of ev'ry art,  
And science sends to the remotest part.  
His letters, twenty-six, to us have brought,  
Sublimest wonders of the human thought!  
But in one valu'd book his labours shine.—  
Honour'd that art which speaks of things divine.

A PERUSAL of this work will convince my little readers, that industry is the source of private happiness and public grandeur; for to it families owe their support, and nations the advantages of commerce.

Commerce unites men of all countries, and scatters plenty and variety over the earth, by diffusing those productions which would otherwise be confined to their native soil. Society resembles a bee-hive, where, in producing a store of sweets, all are employed—all live cheerfully—and whilst each individual works for the general good, the whole community works for him. The baker supplies the bricklayer, the gardener, and the tailor, with bread; and they, in return, pro-

vide him with shelter, food, and raiment: thus, though each person is dependent on the other, all are independent.

How grateful should youth feel, when put by their parents or friends, to honest men and useful trades: they then become members of society, and are thus not only enabled to maintain themselves and future families, but are placed in the way to gain the esteem and respect of the world; for honour always attends a diligent application to our calling in life, whatever that may be. I, my little readers, when working at my press, am conscious of the utility I am to mankind, and often reflect with pride, that *Guy's noble Hospital* was founded by a BOOKSELLER; and that the great and immortal *Dr. Franklin*, was once, like me, A JOURNEYMAN PRINTER.



## THE BASKET-MAKER.

FROM the osier by the brook,  
From the weeping willow's head,  
Pliant, drooping boughs I took,  
Of my spoils these baskets made.

Plaited, twin'd, and closely wove,  
All their diff'rent uses try;  
With their price my wants remove,  
Gentle friends, my baskets buy.

Angler, this can hold thy fish,  
Silk-made flies, and baits, and hooks;  
Pretty girl, this, to thy wish,  
Holds thy dinner, work, and books.

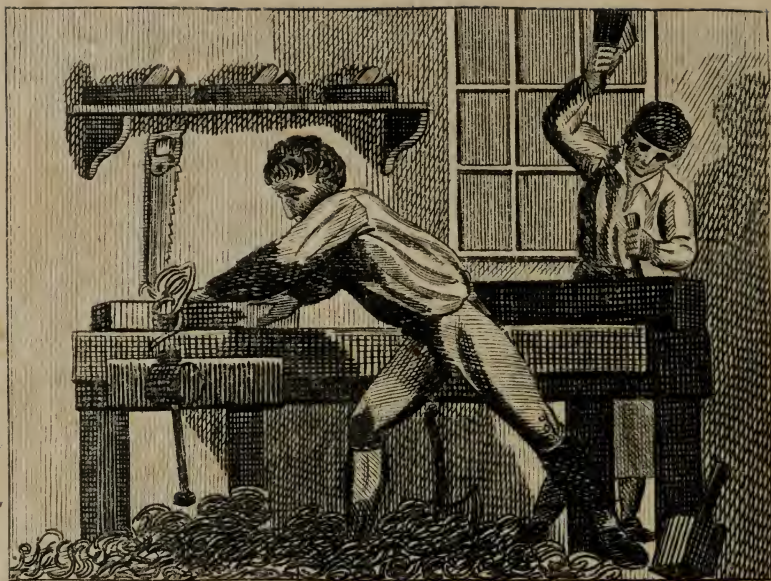
Mother,



Mother, here can sleep thy babe,  
Of its tender griefs beguil'd :  
From cold winds and frost to save,  
Buy a cradle for thy child.

BASKET-MAKING is a very ingenious and useful trade. The baker, the butcher, the fruiterer, the fishman, and many others, are indebted to the Basket-maker for the convenient work of his hands. Millbank, at Westminster, and several small islands in the river Thames, yield a great supply of osiers; the twigs, when peeled, are worked into a variety of shapes, according to what they are designed to hold.

At the school for educating the blind, in St. George's Fields, many of the youths are taught to make baskets. How much more creditable is this than begging; and if blind children can earn their livelihood by following useful trades, those who enjoy the blessings of sight should indeed be ashamed to waste their days in idleness, and consequent poverty.



## THE CARPENTER,

THE hatchet fells the mighty oak,  
The beech and lofty pine,  
But for my hand is left the stroke,  
Where art and strength combine.

My smoothing plane brings in the cash;  
With chisel, saw, and square,  
I make the floor; the door; and sash,  
That lets in light and air.

THIS trade is divided into two branches, house-carpentry, and ship-carpentry; and consists in cutting, forming, and joining timber

timber, for the purposes of building. The House-Carpenter frames roofs, and floors houses; wainscots walls; makes doors, windows, and sashes; and builds barns, sheds, coach-houses, and stables.

He uses the hatchet to chop the timber, the saw to separate it into pieces for his purpose, the plane to smooth, and the chisel to shape them. With the augur and gimlet he makes holes, and with the hammer and glue he puts the wood together.

The nicety of his art lies in joining and fitting his work close; in which he is so careful, that he never depends upon his eye, but constantly applies his rule and square, to measure with exactness.

We should be obliged to sleep in the open air, and suffer from the cold of winter and the heat of summer, were it not for the labours of the Carpenter.





## THE BLACKSMITH.

A SMITH was old Vulcan, as Greek poets tell us,  
Who hammer'd and clink'd, with his forge and  
his bellows ;

He made spears and shields, his wife Venus stood  
by :

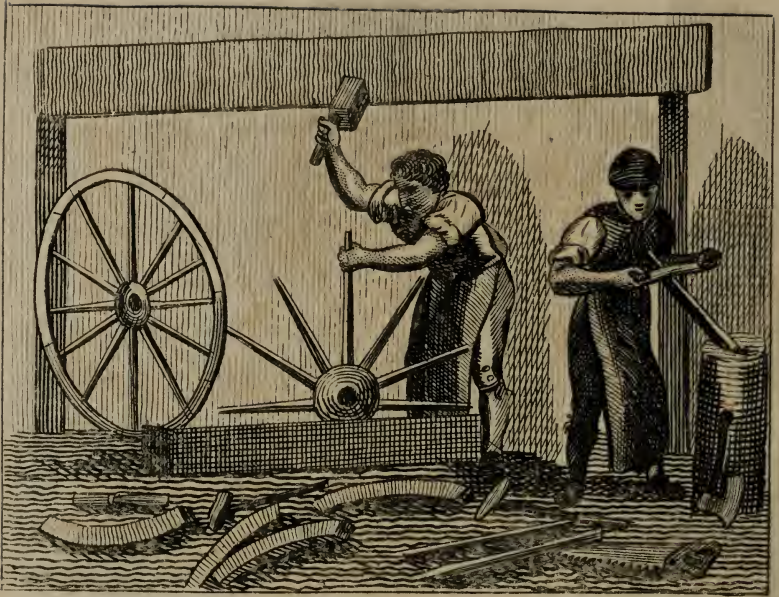
The Cyclops, his journeymen, each had one eye.

Compar'd to us Britons he but little knew,  
At making an anchor, a lock, or horse-shoe.

I'm also a farrier, nor sluggard, nor sot ;  
My anvil I strike while the iron is hot.

THE labours of the Smith are highly to be prized, since every trade, more or less, is indebted to him. The Blacksmith softens iron in his forge, and by shaping it with his hammer on the anvil, furnishes us with bolts, bars, and keys, to secure our houses and property from thieves; hoops for barrels; tires, or bands, for wheels; nails, which though seemingly insignificant, are of the first utility; grates and fire-irons, ploughshares, and most other implements of agriculture.

Mankind should be estimated by their usefulness in society, and not by their outward appearance. From the nature of his work, the Blacksmith is covered with dirt and soot; and yet, were the spring of our carriage to break on the road, or one of our horses to lose a shoe, nothing would give us more pleasure than to see a Blacksmith's shop, where we might be supplied with a new spring, or have the horse new shod, and thus be enabled to pursue our journey.



## THE WHEELWRIGHT.

THE useful horse, swift, beautiful, and strong,  
Through street and road drags coach and cart  
along,  
Hard are his labours, yet more pains he'd feel,  
But for the useful man that makes the wheel.

THE centre of the wheel, which is made of wood, is called the nave; and from this proceed the spokes, like the rays of a star; the circle outside of these is composed of parts or fellies, two spokes running into each. The wheels, secured by linch-pins, turn on each end of the axletree.

THE





## THE CABINET-MAKER.

IN early days, though mirth the banquet crown'd,  
Guests sat on turf, and viands spread the ground;  
But potent Science up the table rears,  
And guests at ease recline in elbow chairs.

Caddies of satin-wood, of various dye,  
For lustre with the China tea-cup vie:  
My cabinets, inlaid with pearl and gold,  
Equal in beauty all the gems they hold.

THE ingenuity of an art which can convert planks of wood into chairs, tables, book-cases, chests of drawers, sideboards,

and many other essential household articles, is certainly very great; and it is now arrived at a higher degree of excellence than it ever was before. Whether veneered with the most precious woods, inlaid with ivory, &c. painted, gilded, or varnished, no cost or labour is spared to render every article of furniture exquisitely beautiful; but in the decoration of our houses, as in that of our persons, we may be led too far, and in coveting splendour, overlook utility. The workmanship displayed in cabinets, caddies, chairs, and fashionable tables, for regularity, taste, and polish, is incomparable, and claims admiration; but, though fascinated by outward ornament, let us not be blind to useful simplicity.

Inlaid satin-wood may hold the superiority for a time; but the plainer, more lasting and serviceable materials, of solid oak, noble mahogany, durable walnut, and humble deal, will ever be preferred, by those who esteem intrinsic merit above exterior show.



*Printed for Darton, Harvey and Darton, Gracechurch Street, London, Dec. 1813.*

## THE MASON.

AT bright religion's dawn, our God was prais'd  
On hills, in groves, ere churches yet were rais'd:  
On holy Sion, by the Lord's command,  
First rose the Temple from the Mason's hand!  
A sacred art is ours, to science dear,  
Where orders five in symmetry appear.  
Genius and rule unite, and noblest style,  
In solemn Paul's, and Greenwich, splendid pile!  
In hospitals, where charity abides,  
Or mansions grand, true taste the Mason guides.



MASONRY is the art of building in stone, a great supply of which is brought from the quarries in the islands of Portland and Purbeck, in Dorsetshire.

In ancient times, architecture appears to have arrived at a much higher degree of perfection, than in these days. The Tower of Babel, the Walls of Babylon and those of Nineveh, the Temple of Jerusalem, the aqueducts and splendid edifices of Rome, far exceed modern building; but though the ancients excelled in Masonry, sculpture, and mosaic work or inlaying, the moderns can boast the more useful inventions of clock-work, printing, and the mariner's compass! There are five orders in architecture: the Doric, Ionic, Corinthian, Tuscan, and Composite, all of which may be introduced into one building.

When the Roman empire became a prey to the Goths and other barbarians, architecture was lost, and in its place was substituted a fanciful, disproportioned mode  
of

of building, called Gothic. In this style is Westminster Abbey, and many other structures in England and throughout Europe, all which display a confused and irregular mass, loaded with mean and trifling ornaments; whereas, those built by Sir Christopher Wren, after the ancient taste, are reckoned master-pieces of beauty, simplicity, and grandeur.

In viewing the public and private edifices of England, we feel an inexpressible pleasure: but when we see or read of the Pyramids of Egypt, whilst we venerate their antiquity, or gaze with wonder on their awful bulk, pity and indignation fill the heart, on reflecting that they were raised by slaves, who were subject to the tyranny of cruel taskmasters, and whose misery ended only with life. With us, on the contrary, structures are raised by the voluntary labours of our countrymen; the meanest of whom receives his daily pay, to support himself and family, and whose work is proportioned to his strength.



## THE BOATBUILDER.

Who could use the feather'd oar,  
Or could take you from the shore,  
To the ship that yonder floats,  
But for him who builds the boats?  
When the ship is run aground,  
And no depth of water's found,  
When she cannot make the land,  
Bulging on the rock or sand,  
What is that which saves your lives,  
For your homes, your friends, and wives,  
Brings you sugar, wine, and tea,  
But the boat, that's built by me?

BEFORE



BEFORE the building of bridges, ferry-boats were indispensable; and now, where bridges cannot be, or are not erected, they carry people, horses, carriages, and goods, across rivers, and thus preserve a communication between the opposite banks. Boats are particularly convenient on the coast, where, when ships have not depth of water to come near the shore, they transport persons, goods, and luggage, from the one to the other.

Those which ply on the river Thames are called wherries; and are either worked by one man using two sculls, or by two men with each an oar.

A larger kind of vessel, on a very ingenious construction, called a life-boat, is used on several parts of the coast. When a ship is in danger of foundering, or going to pieces, these boats, which do not sink in the most tempestuous sea; go out; and, by the humane exertions of those who manage them, are often the means of saving a number of lives.



## THE TINMAN.

ROAMING for his meat and drink,  
See the merry tinker trudge it ;  
With his hammer hear him clink,  
On his shoulders see his budget.

Of my work he's but the mender,  
I'm a Tinman, and make new pans,  
Slice, cheese-toaster, meat-screen, fender,  
Nutmeg-graters, kettles, stew-pans.

THE mines of Cornwall supply us with tin: this valuable metal is hard and brittle, and is found in stones dug out of  
the

the earth; these are carried to the stamping mill, and are there broken to small sand: when washed, the water runs away, and the ore sinks to the bottom.

Iron, hammered into thin or thick sheets, according to the purpose designed, is dipped into a large vessel filled with melted block-tin, thus named when it is pure and unmixed;—if required to be of a superior quality, the sheets are dipped more than once, and when joined together by solder are made into various utensils. Such is the superior cleanliness of this metal, that saucepans and kettles of iron or copper are always lined with it.

A mixture of lead and block-tin is called pewter, and is principally used for distiller's worms and kettles, tankards, water-plates, and measures for liquors. Formerly, dishes and plates of pewter were the chief ornaments of kitchens and country parlours; but they now give place to Staffordshire earthen-ware, which is equally beautiful, and is more easily kept clean.





## THE BOOKBINDER.

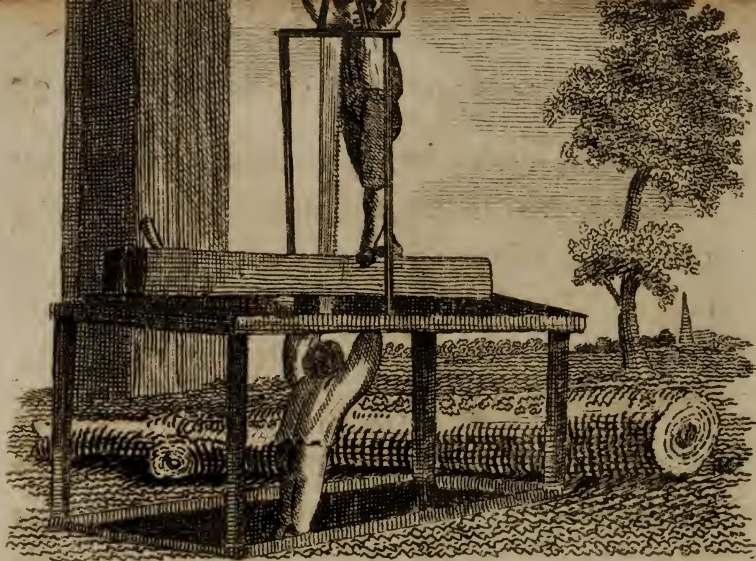
You print in single sheets, about they're tost,  
And, but for me, for ever might be lost ;  
Though on the fine outside much pleas'd you  
look,  
Good child, admire the words within the book.

For whether gilt, or neatly plain I bind  
Those precious relics of the poet's mind,  
I make this just reflection with a sigh,  
My work is mortal, his can never die!

THE loose sheets, printed to make a  
book, are first folded, either in *two* for  
*folio*, *four* for *quarto*, *eight* for *octavo*, &c.  
and

and then, with a heavy hammer, beaten on a stone, to make them smooth. Being placed in the sewing-press, the thread is driven through each sheet, and turned round several pack-threads called bands. When the backs are glued, the pasteboards are fixed on, after having been cut into shape with a pair of shears: a book in this state is said to be in boards. The leaves are either sprinkled, marbled, blacked, or gilt; if the latter, gold leaf is laid on with size, dried before the fire, and burnished to make it bright. The cover, of sheep or calf-skin, or different coloured Morocco, is then pasted on, and the back is lettered, and ornamented with brass tools of various devices, after it has been prepared with leaf gold; and the whole is then pressed and polished with a hot iron.

Children should never suffer themselves to be tempted by the rich outside of a book; often a worthless production shines in gold, whilst many a moral and useful work appears in a plain and simple cover.



## THE SAWYER.

THE sluggard's in bed, sots in alehouses sit,  
The idler sees boys play at law;  
My partner's above, I'm below in the pit,  
And we pull up and down the great saw.

THE timber being first marked on each side with a chalk line, to denote the width of the plank wanted, and to guide the Sawyer, is sawed into boards, for the purpose of building houses, mills, and boats; making pales for gardens, parks, courts, and various other conveniences.





## THE MILLER.

UPON that gentle rising ground,  
Far off you see my mill go round;  
Swift fly from wind so loud and rude  
The shafts, pursuing and pursu'd.

I like the noise, the mill cries clack!  
As from the cart I lift the sack,  
I think that Heaven has sent the grain,  
A staff which must man's life sustain.

For lucre, when I hide this staff,  
O! be my portion mouldy chaff;  
But honest joys my conscience fill,  
I sing, "Hey, merry goes the mill!"

· ABOVE all the precious favours bestowed on us by the goodness of the Almighty, corn is to be valued; and of corn, wheat is the most serviceable to man. Though many kinds of food may be superior in flavour to bread, yet when pure, for wholesomeness and substantial sustenance it stands alone. With a sufficiency of bread only, no person would be in danger of starving.

When we consider the inestimable value of bread, how wicked must those appear who waste it. Children, from not knowing its importance, are often guilty of this fault: the scraps they leave after a full meal, would serve a family of hungry little ones to dine upon; and many a beggar would be thankful for what they, in mere wantonness, crumble and throw about the floor. We hope, if any have committed this fault, they never will again; for they may be assured, that those who wickedly waste bread, the blessed gift of God, may yet live to know the want of it.

THE



## THE BAKER.

My bread I get fairly, I'm up late and early,  
My oven to heat, and to put in the batch :  
Tho' white, full, and showy, my bread's never  
doughy ;  
To bake it completely I carefully watch.

Let Fame puff her trumpet, for muffin and  
crumpet,  
They cannot compare with my dainty hot rolls ;  
When mornings are chilly, sweet Fanny, young  
Billy,  
Your hearts they will comfort, my gay little  
souls.

FLOUR,



FLOUR, tempered with water, and mixed with a small portion of salt and yeast, is, when kneaded, called dough; and this, formed into loaves and rolls, the Baker, with a wooden shovel called a peel, puts into the heated oven to bake. Barm, or yeast, is the froth skimmed from beer whilst it ferments, and by being mixed with the dough, makes it rise, and renders the bread light.

The baker supplies us with flour for puddings, pies, and tarts; he also makes several sorts of biscuits, thus named from being baked twice: this renders them lighter than bread, and better for keeping, which are great advantages at sea.

Nothing distinguishes a well-bred child from one that is not, more than forbearance with respect to food: for where we see youth indulge themselves to excess in cakes, fruit, and sweetmeats, we always feel disgusted, and form a very indifferent opinion of their sense and education.



## THE BRICK-MAKER.

FINE cities are London, Bath, Bristol, and York,  
And Dublin and Edinburgh, Glasgow and Cork;  
But what were they once but a heath or a swamp,  
Or little mean hovels, dark, dirty, and damp?

Who made these large cities, now tell me I pray?  
Who but your poor Brick-maker, cover'd with  
clay.

Your proud marble monuments shine in cut  
stones,  
But I rais'd the fame of great Inigo Jones.

BRICKS are composed of fine sand, earth,  
and sifted sea-coal ashes, formed into long  
squares

squares in wooden moulds. If it is frosty weather at the time of making them, when exposed to dry they are covered with sand; if hot weather, with wet straw; they are then put in the kiln, the fire whereof is fed with faggots of fern, furze, heath, &c. and generally burn about forty-eight hours. Here the labours of the Brick-maker cease, the article being then delivered for use to the Bricklayer.

Mortar is a mixture of sand, lime, water, and sometimes cow's hair: a small quantity being spread with the trowel between each brick, binds them together. Great art and care is required in building the scaffolding firm and secure, for on this depends the safety of the workmen; and we are indeed justly alarmed at seeing some climb the ladders laden with hods of mortar, and others standing at an immense height on narrow and tottering planks.

We should be very thankful to those who thus hazard their lives, in order to build us commodious habitations.





## THE TALLOW-CHANDLER.

OUR world's a ball, this causes day and night ;  
At the same time, both sides can't have the light,  
Whilst to the radiant sun the one side turns,  
To light that left in shade my candle burns.

Dark is dull ignorance—read, child, you'll find  
That knowledge is the taper of the mind ;  
Genius, a sun-beam not within our call,  
Whilst knowledge is attainable by all.

THE fat of sheep and oxen being melted in a boiler, is called tallow, which is emptied by means of a tap, through a  
sieve,

sieve, into a tub. The wicks are made of spun cotton; and, when cut into proper lengths, are hung on sticks at equal distances, and dipped into the tallow as often as the thickness of the candle is required. To make mould candles, the wick is drawn through the centre of the metal cylinders, which, being placed in a table full of holes, are filled with liquid tallow. There are two methods of making wax candles. The wicks are either suspended on an iron circle over a large bason of melted wax, a ladle of which is poured on them until the candle attains a sufficient size; or they are turned through a body of melted wax, by means of two large rollers, at the same time drawn through the holes of an instrument, these determining the size of the candle.

The Tallow-Chandler is a distinct trade from the Wax-Chandler: the first claims the pre-eminence, in furnishing an article of general utility; but the purity, convenience, and elegance of a wax-candle, is justly to be preferred to any other.

Rushlights

Rushlights are intended to burn in the chambers of the sick; they never want snuffing, and last much longer than either a wax or cotton candle. Bougies of coloured wax are also very serviceable in a house, on account of the cleanliness and security they afford.

Artificial light not only secures to us many hours which would else be lost in darkness, but in some occupations, such as mining, it is indispensable. Miners supply themselves with an ample store of candles, which they stick in balls of putty, or place in the bands of their hats.

Though the excellence of this invention cannot be denied, yet many persons are apt to abuse it: the custom of sitting up late at night ruins the health, and is very hurtful to the spirits. Youth should be accustomed to go early to bed; they will then be able to rise betimes, and thus secure cheerfulness to their minds, and bloom to their cheeks.





## THE GARDENER.

WHEN children are good, I have currants and  
cherries,  
For pies and for tarts I have plums and gooseberries;  
That boy to a poor man who out his hand reaches,  
Shall have my fine apples, my nect'rines and peaches;  
Shall walk in my garden, there see them all growing,  
And learn to improve by my pruning and sowing.  
As weeds I hoe up from my bed and my border,  
He'll root from his mind each rank cause of  
disorder;  
Thank God for those gifts which thus daily he  
showers,  
And strive to deserve his sweet fruits and fair  
flowers.

THIS

THIS calling is not only the most ancient, but, in point of general utility, is of the first importance. How wonderful to think that a single bean or pea, placed in the ground, shall produce some ten, some sixty, and some a hundred fold! and how excellent the art to which we owe vegetables, fruits, and flowers.

Grafting and pruning are two principal branches of the Gardener's skill;—by inserting a scion, shoot, or bud, of one plant, into the stock of another, the sap flows through both, and thus the grafted tree produces the same kind of fruit with that whence the graft was taken; and the cutting away superfluous boughs strengthens those which remain, by leaving them more nourishment.

The chief tools the Gardener uses, are the spade to dig with, the hoe to root out weeds, the dibble to make holes which receive the seed and plants, the rake to cover seeds with earth when sown, the pruning hook and watering pot. Plants, in  
inclement

inclement weather, are sheltered in green-houses; and to produce and cherish exotics, the Gardener, by means of hot-houses and glazed frames, placed over rich earth, gives them a degree of heat congenial with that of the climate from which they are brought. And even our native fruits and plants, of summer and autumn, are often produced in winter by the forced heat of these beds; but they do not possess the sweetness of those which appear in their proper seasons.

Working in a garden is a delightful and healthy occupation; it strengthens the body, enlivens the spirits, and infuses into the mind a pleasing tranquillity, and sensations of happy independence. The Almighty, conceiving no earthly paradise equal to a garden, placed our first parents in Eden, where their sole employment consisted in cultivating their fruits and tending the flowers, from which they, through him, derived their sole subsistence and delight.





## THE TURNER.

YE beaux and belles, at Tunbridge Wells

I was a gay sojourner ;

I work so nice, that, in a trice,

You'll say this man's a Turner.

In ivory white, and box so bright,

My cup and ball most rare is ;

And tops and toys for girls and boys,

And wooden bowls for dairies.

Or flat or round this world is found,

I do not care a feather ;

But if a ball ! both great and small,

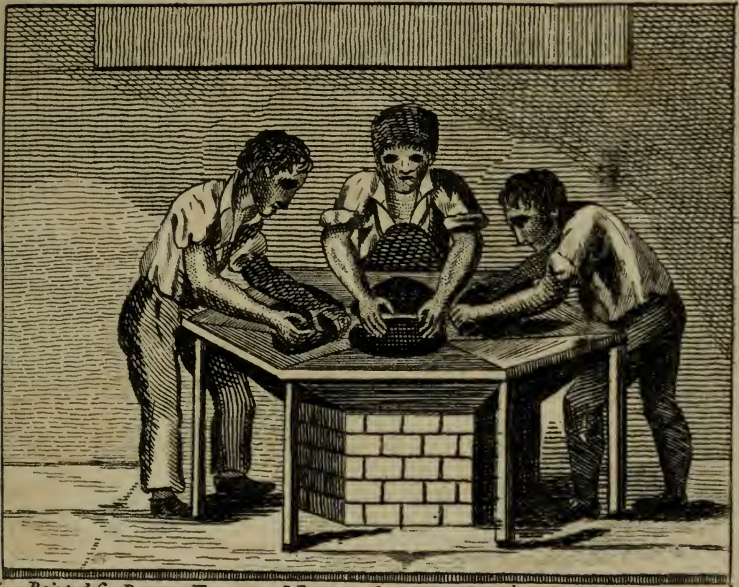
We're Turners all together.

TURNING,

TURNING is the art of forming hard bodies into a round or oval form: several sorts of wood are used in this trade, but chiefly beech, oak, box, holly, and an Indian wood called *lignum-vitæ*. In every other trade, the tool is moved and the work is fixed; but in that of Turning, the tool is fixed and the work moves. The chisel being kept steady by the hand of the mechanic, shapes the wood as it turns, into the form designed. Larger works are turned by the wheel; smaller, by the foot. This tradesman makes bats and traps for boys, beautiful toys, elegant work-boxes, netting-screws, lace-bobbins, and instruments of music: he also fashions bed-posts, handles for tools, and pillars for buildings.

Many persons of rank amuse themselves with working at this art. A nobleman of Sussex, long since deceased, when in the country, employed his leisure hours in making bowls, spoons, and trenchers, which he used to present, in complete sets, to the poor families around him.

THE



*Printed for Darton, Harvey and Darton, Gracechurch Street, London, Dec<sup>r</sup>. 1813.*

## THE HATTER.

THE head's the court of knowledge, reason, wit,  
There, in the brain, those noble judges sit;  
They rule our actions, and, as they command,  
We hear, see, feel, taste, smell, move leg or hand.

The head is wisdom's house, the hat's the roof,  
Which I keep tight, both wind and water proof.  
I leave the fur of rabbit, hare, or cat,  
If beaver's down I get to form the hat.

WOOL, beaten and worked over a furnace into a thick mass, is called felt; and  
this,



this, covered with the soft under-hair of the beaver, forms hats. Great quantities of beaver skins are annually brought from Hudson's Bay. After the hair is cut off for the use of the Hatter, the skin is put to a variety of purposes. The mention of beaver hats seldom fails to call our attention to the animal which supplies the material that gives them their principal beauty and value.

These wonderful creatures are natives of North America, and are amphibious: they cut down trees with their teeth; they make banks twenty feet high and seven or eight thick, to secure their habitations from the water. Their mode of building, their industry, and form of government, are alike admirable: and if my young readers will peruse the history of the beaver, they will find that in its foresight and domestic economy, it is far superior to the bee and ant; and in sagacity, prudence, and ingenuity, it is only inferior to man.



## THE COOPER,

In ages past, to hold wine fast,  
And keep it good and long,  
They made a bag, with skin of nag,  
And sew'd it neat and strong.

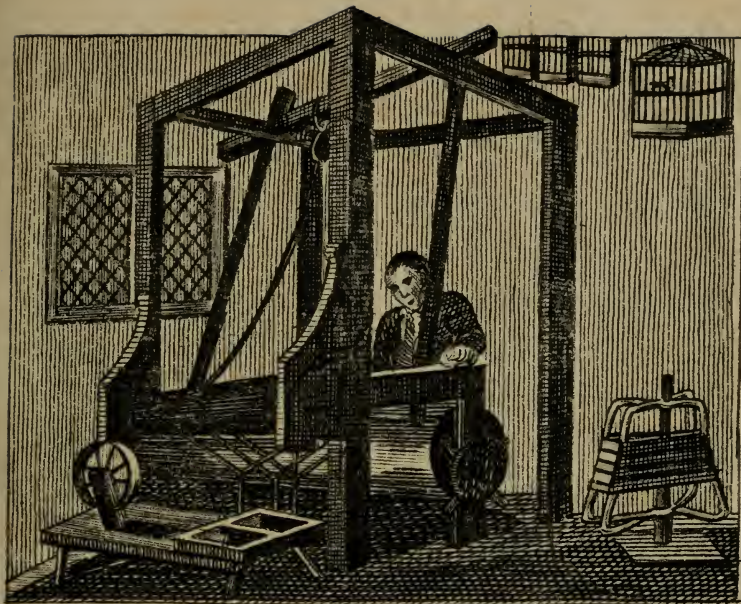
But now-a-days, the Cooper lays  
The staves so close together,  
That, with his cask, it is no task,  
To keep out ev'ry weather.

Then, if you need work done with speed,  
You'll find me very handy,  
To make a tun that will not run,  
To keep your ale or brandy.

THE timber chiefly used by Coopers, is oak; the staves, when put together, being secured by hoops of wicker, wood, and iron. He makes all kinds of brewing utensils, such as vats, mash-tubs, and barrels to hold beer, ale, and porter; he also makes casks for wine, cider, and perry; small pails to milk the cows in; churns to make butter, and tubs to preserve it; hogsheads for sugar, small barrels for oysters, besides various kinds of tubs and pails used in domestic concerns.

The Cooper enables us to send a variety of articles all over the world, and to receive others in exchange; nothing answering the purpose so well as barrels, to hold certain goods, liquid and dry. His work is found particularly convenient on board ships; fresh water, beef, pork, grain, and biscuit, being generally stowed in casks.





## THE WEAVER.

WITH his fleecy coat of wool,  
Over-laden, see the sheep:  
Take and wash him in the pool,  
From his back the burden reap.  
Bring, well-comb'd, that wool to me,  
Then behold the Weaver's art;  
Finest broad-cloth you shall see:  
Next remains the tailor's part.  
From the cold, from scorching sun,  
Kind defence my loom supplies;  
Well content my hours shall run,  
Swiftly though my shuttle flies.

FROM

From this ingenious art we derive a great variety of curious and essential articles. The materials being flax, a small plant; cotton, an Indian shrub; wool, shorn from the sheep; silk, spun by the worm; and hair, from the horse or camel. Different places excel in their respective manufactures: England, in broad cloth; Wales, in flannel; Ireland, in linen and poplin; France, in cambric and silks; Persia and Turkey in carpets; Genoa, in velvet; and India, in cottons, muslins, and shawls.

Wool is the staple commodity of this island; the most esteemed being that of Leominster, Cotswold, and the Isle of Wight. Before the art of Weaving was known here, unmanufactured wool was exported to France, Flanders, and Holland; but in a time of sedition, several workmen of Ghent taking refuge in England, in the reign of queen Elizabeth, taught the English the art of making it themselves.

The wool having gone through the several

veral processes of scouring, beating, and oiling, is delivered to the carders, who, by passing it between the iron teeth of two instruments called cards, arrange it for spinning. From the spinners it passes to the Weaver, who winds the woof on spools, and fixes the warp lengthways in his loom. By treading alternately on the treadle, he raises and lowers these threads, and at the same time throws the shuttle filled with wool from hand to hand: by another motion they are struck close together, and thus is the warp filled with woof. The cloth is delivered by the Weavers to the cloth-workers and carders, with whom it undergoes various preparations before it is sent to the dyer. Pressing is the last process, after which it is ready for use.

Whilst we reflect with pleasure that our own country produces the important articles of wool and flax, we should, to the utmost of our power, encourage home manufactures in preference to those imported.





## THE SHOEMAKER.

A GENTLE craft, I sit so snug,  
With hammer, knife, and nippers;  
I thump away, and cut, and tug,  
At boot, and shoe, and slippers.

And if I can make both *ends* meet,  
My *awl*, though no great treasure:  
My work, though trodden under feet,  
I'll work for you with pleasure.

LEATHER, after it has been prepared by the tanner and the currier, is made into shoes, boots, and slippers. Among arti-  
cles

cles of dress, shoes stand foremost, on account of the comfort and security they afford us. Were we to go barefoot, we should not only be liable to catch cold, but our naked feet, exposed to the pavement-stones and gravel, would be cut, bruised, and blistered; or were we in the country, they might be stung with nettles, pierced with thorns, and bit by venomous reptiles, from all which will the use of shoes preserve us.

The pernicious custom of wearing whalebone stays has been long set aside, and it is to be regretted that another, equally hurtful and absurd, is not also abolished. Some persons, but more particularly young females, are led away by a foolish vanity of wishing to make their feet appear small, and for this purpose force them into tight shoes. Cramps and corns are generally the consequence; for we hear most aged people complain of pains in their feet, owing to having, when young, worn shoes that were not large enough.



## THE TRUNK-MAKER.

THEY say I make more noise than work,  
If I believe them, I'm a Turk ;  
What would ye do, ye belles and beaux,  
But for my trunks to hold your clothes?

TRUNKS are made of wood neatly put together, and are covered with various kinds of skin, either dressed or with the hair on; some are highly ornamented on the outside with morocco-leather and brass nails. Portmanteaus are light, and yet hold a great deal, and are consequently very convenient in travelling.





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