



Olin

Z

1037

T91

CORNELL UNIVERSITY
LIBRARIES
ITHACA, N. Y. 14853



JOHN M. OLIN
LIBRARY

Cornell University Library
Z 1037.T91

Pages and pictures from forgotten childr



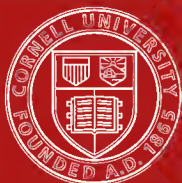
3 1924 005 648 401

olin

All books are subject to recall after two weeks.
Olin/Kroch Library

DATE DUE

JUN 01 1995		
S		

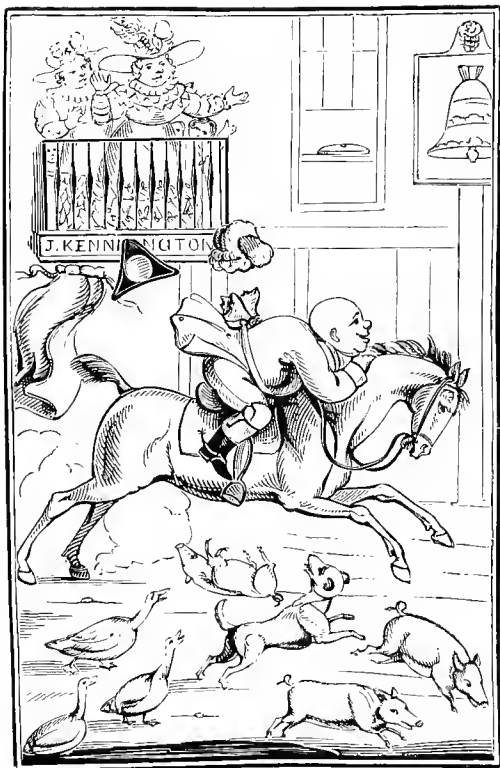


Cornell University Library

The original of this book is in
the Cornell University Library.

There are no known copyright restrictions in
the United States on the use of the text.

“Forgotten Children’s Books”
AND
“Old-Fashioned Children’s Books”
ARE QUITE INDEPENDENT VOLUMES.

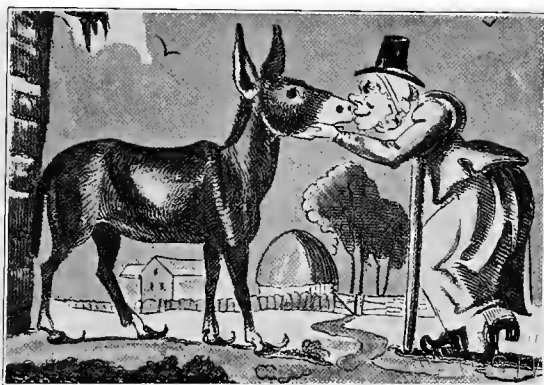


JOHNNY GILPIN

PAGES AND PICTURES
FROM
FORGOTTEN
CHILDREN'S BOOKS

BROUGHT TOGETHER AND
INTRODUCED TO THE READER BY
ANDREW W. TUER, F.S.A.

FOUR HUNDRED ILLUSTRATIONS



DEBORAH DENT AND HER DONKEY

ND

1898-9

LONDON :

The Leadenhall Prefs, Ltd : 50, Leadenhall Street, E.C.

Simkin, Marshall, Hamilton, Kent & Co., Ltd :

New York : Charles Scribner's Sons, 153-157, Fifth Avenue.

Z
1037
T91

A. 885062
❧

THE LEADENHALL PRESS, LTD :
50, LEADENHALL STREET, LONDON, E.C.

Pages and Pictures

FROM

Forgotten Children's Books.¹



THE love of things rendered quaint and interesting by lapse of time and change of surroundings seems to grow on one imperceptibly. We have all wondered whether the elders who presented, and the children who read these forgotten little books, recognised the unconscious humour of the writers of the text and the drawers of the pictures. What will a modern child say to a picture of a liberally bebuttoned self-satisfied little prig who, suddenly remembering a weakness of his mother's, invests his sixpence in prawns rather

¹ A captious and exceedingly unpleasant person, who is deaf to the music of a tripping title, tells me that what I really mean are "Pages and Pictures from Children's Forgotten Books." I am not responsible for the vagaries of the English language.

than gratify the craving of his soul for a second-hand Horace? And what will be thought of a spider's web which would engulf a goat, a little girl contemplating a robin as big as a pigeon, or ten feet of attenuated gracefulness meant for Mamma?

The illustrations, which were both plain and coloured, were usually printed from engraved wooden blocks (for examples, see p. 28), or copper-plates (p. 185), and occasionally they were lithographed from stone (p. 447), or etched (p. 40). The colouring was done by children in their teens, who worked with astonishing celerity and more precision than could be expected. They sat round a table, each with a little pan of water-colour, a brush, a partly coloured copy as a guide, and a pile of printed sheets. One child would paint on the red, wherever it appeared in the copy; another followed, say with the yellow, and so on until the colouring was finished. The cut of Johnny Gilpin (from an original wooden block) is in the frontispiece shewn plain, and its repetition on the next page with lights and shades is meant to illustrate a coloured cut.

The outside of many of the children's books

Forgotten Children's Books

published in the last century and in the early years of this, was rendered attractive to young eyes by a covering of Dutch paper stamped



with designs in bright colours and gold foil. Such paper, peculiar to Holland, was rather expensive, and has not been made for nearly

Pages and Pictures from

three-quarters of a century. What little is left is preserved in the cabinets of the collector. The piece attached is a genuine old specimen. Should the supply give out, an engraved block will have to be substituted.

The astute second-hand bookseller has been known to offer for much money a meritless child's book as unique because there is no copy in the British Museum. But in the B. M. are piles and piles of children's books—mostly of the "penny plain and tuppence coloured" order—which no one yet has had the courage to catalogue.

The material is so great that in a single volume—which has no object but to amuse—the fringe only can be touched. In these "tastes" the reader will miss the names of authors and artists of conspicuous repute, and it will be observed that others of no repute whatever are conspicuous by their presence.

The insertion of notes made by the writer would have much curtailed these pages and

pictures, with which, as it is, occasional liberties in the way of space-saving backing of title pages, etc., have been taken. Two specimens of these notes may therefore suffice :

“A capital little book, notable as being a favourite with our Queen-Empress when a child, is ‘Ellen, or the Naughty Girl Reclaimed,’¹ which formed one of a series of a dozen or more under different titles. The prettily tinted cut-out illustrations were on cardboard, separate from the text. A movable head, which, through much handling soon shewed signs of wear, fitted into a groove behind the neck, and completed one of the pictures at a time. These little book-toys, which ran into many editions and were copied by German and French publishers, were prime favourites with two or three generations of children, and are now difficult to find.”

“When Mr. Ruskin published his re-print of ‘Dame Wiggins of Lee,’² he was probably unaware that the same cuts did duty in an edition of ‘Dame Trot and her Comical Cats.’”

The serious or antiquarian side of the subject

¹ See p. 245.

² See p. 413.

Forgotten Children's Books

—the evolution of nursery stories,¹ with notes on the histories and achievements of the writers² of forgotten books for children, the designers, engravers, and their thrice-removed cousins—must wait.

Had I not already possessed copies of most of the treasures kindly placed at my disposal by Miss CHAMBERLAYNE, Mrs. FIELD, Miss EDITH C. POLLOCK, Mr. JAMES F. ARMSTRONG, (to whom I am indebted for the loan of the pretty wooden blocks on pages 28, 29, 30 and others, engraved by Bewick) Mr. J. POTTER BRISCOE, Mr. JOSEPH W. DARTON, Mr. F. HOCKLIFFE, Mr. ELKIN MATHEWS, Mr. GEORGE POTTER, and other collectors of forgotten children's books—whom I heartily thank—they would have been drawn upon much more largely.

¹ See what Mr. Andrew Lang has to say in the introductions to his various collections of Fairy Tales and elsewhere.

² For much about such matters see "Books of Fiction for Children" and "Children's Books" in the *Quarterly Review* for March and June, 1844; "On Some Illustrated Children's Books," by Michael Angelo Titmarsh, in *Frazer's Magazine* for April, 1846; "Children's Literature of the Last Century," by Miss Yonge, in *Macmillan's Magazine* for July, August and September, 1869; "Some Notes on the History of Books for Children," by Chas. Welsh, in *Newbery House Magazine*, August, 1890 to February, 1891; "Children's Books of Fifty Years ago," in *The Sunday at Home* for March, 1894; the writer's introduction to "Dame Wiggins of Lee" (The Leadenhall Press, Ltd.); Mrs. Field's interesting work, "The Child and his Book" (Gardner, Darton and Co.). There is a lot of literature bearing on the subject which, without undue diligence, the student may gather together.

PAGES AND PICTURES

FROM

FORGOTTEN
CHILDREN'S BOOKS



THE
INSTRUCTOR *and* GUIDE
for
LITTLE MASTERS

OR THE
School of Virtue and Good Manners
CONTAINING
*Directions for Children and Youth to behave
and carry themselves on all occasions*
And Illustrated with
Thirty Copper Plates neatly engraved
FOR THE USE OF SCHOOLS.

LONDON :
Printed and sold by Edw. Ryland,
in the Old Bailey.
Price 1s. plain 2s. coloured.



THINK this to be the wheel of fortune, and thou engaged with labour and industry to keep it turning to thy good liking. Its roundness instructs thee that there is no end to a man's care and toil: that we enter upon life with uncertainty, and must improve every incident with prudence, diligence and anxiety.

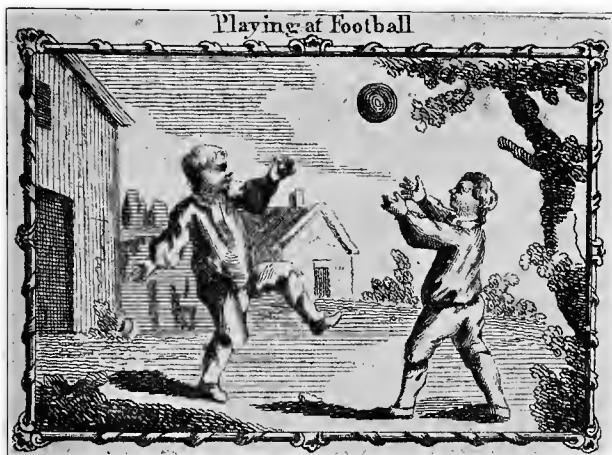
Our pleasures and wealth shall have an end: our sorrows and afflictions shall have an end, and

the days of a man's life are but a span long and fade away suddenly like the grass. But the wheel of fortune is for ever turning round ; though its changes are uncertain.

Therefore place not too much dependence on fortune. To great men she is deceitful, to good men fickle ; and unsure to all in high estate.

In all thy actions take reason for thy guide ; avoid sloth ; be diligent and cautious : for not only great men and great affairs, but cities and kingdoms have been utterly lost and destroyed by idleness, negligence, and too much trust in fortune.

Never put off business till to-morrow that can and ought to be done to-day ; nor be content with promises where it is possible to get better security. And those promises which appear most smiling are most to be doubted. For fortune is never more deceitful than when she seems most to favour. If thou would'st be fortunate treat her as thou dost thy hoop ; fashion her according to thy way of life : for every man must work his own fortune.



WHEN all nature droops with cold, and frost with its congealing quality makes one plain of earth and water : and the aspiring youth, relaxed from study, or the business of the day, disdains to indulge himself in idleness and a chimney corner, throws up the *Ball* for a signal to his active fellows, to seek a more effectual means to warm the blood and to enure them to labour.

The challenge is begun. Each side enters the list with hopes of victory. The ball flies from the foot. They run, they fly, they trip up each other, they fall; and happy is that party which in defiance of the strength, activity and art of their antagonists, rushes through the crowd, fears no colours, and carries off the ball with resistless strokes amidst the vanquished throng, without regard to the friendship subsisting between him and his neighbours and fellows, Tom, Will and Jack. He gives no quarter: every person and thing must give way to courage and the honours of the game.

How lively do we see life figured in this exercise! There is nothing a man pursues in this world but he meets a rival: it becomes to them a ball of contention. And he who does not use his whole strength, diligence, and cunning to carry the point in view is sure to be deprived of the thing contended for. Therefore where interest or glory is at stake there is no regard to be paid to civility or friendship. All is just and right that can be obtained by honour and honesty.

The play at Cricket



A MANLY exercise! But full of admonition. It is only fit for athletic or strong constitutions. It requires great labour, a constant quick motion of the body; and causes a profusion of sweat in proportion. The secret pleasure in this exercise is to prove yourself a better man than your antagonist. But take care you do not overplay your part, and instead of excelling work your ruin and destruction. What will it avail in such a contest to say I have conquered Will or Tom

with the loss of my life ! or with a broken constitution !

Neither let it become a temptation to grow up with you. Let it be ever so agreeable to constitution, or take ever so much pleasure in bats and balls, let it not interfere with the duties of a man's life. Recreation is not sinful, is not forbidden by the law of God or nations, except it diverts a man from his business by which he is to live or consumes his substance or fortune, which he holds in trust from Providence to promote his own interest in life, to support his credit, and to provide for those committed to his care.

Upon the whole when you take a bat in your hand, imagine yourself at the rudder of fortune ; wherever you happen to strike the ball it determines your fate : you watch it with anxiety ; you strike it with all the strength and dexterity you are capable of. Use the same diligence in the pursuit of your calling. Endeavour with all your might and understanding to catch the ball of commerce ; and to complete your work in whatever branch Providence has placed you, and you will as certainly succeed, and get the better of the indolent, lazy, and neglectful man, as you conquer your rival at bats and balls.

✓

COBWEBS

To catch

FLIES :

OR,

Dialogues

IN

Short Sentences

Adapted to Children

from

The Age of Three to Eight Years

IN TWO VOLUMES

Vol. I. Containing
Easy Lessons in Words of

Three Letters
Four Letters
Five Letters
Six Letters

Suited to Children from
Three to Five Years of Age

Vol. II. Containing
Instructive Lessons in Words of

One Syllable
Two Syllables
Three Syllables
Four Syllables

Suited to Children from
Five to Eight Years of Age

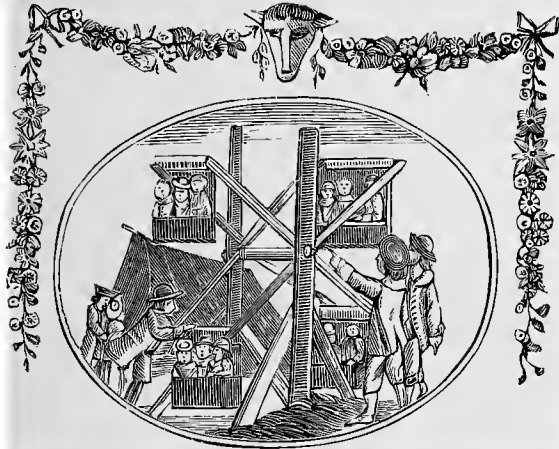
VOL. II.

LONDON :

*Printed and Sold by J. Marshall & Co., No. 17
Queen Street, Cleapside, and No. 4 Aldermary
Church-Yard in Bow Lane.*



In another part of the fair the boys saw some children tossed about thus.



They were finging merrily the old nurse's ditty.

“ Now we go up, up, up,
“ Now we go down, down, down ;
“ Now we go backward and forward,
“ Now we go round, round, round.”

The voices founded pleasantly to *Ned's* ear ; his heart danced to the notes ; jumping he called to his brother *James*. “Dear *James!* look ! if I thought that our mamma would like it, I would ride fo.”

JAMES

My dear *Ned!* I am sure that my mamma would object to our riding in that.

NED

Did you ever hear her name the Tofs-about ?

JAMES

I am certain that if she had known of it, she would have given us the same caution as she did about the Merry-go-round.

Ned paused a moment ; then said “How happy I am to have an elder brother who is so prudent !”

James replied—“I am no less happy that you are so willing to be advised.”



THE AFFECTIONATE SISTERS.

From *The Juvenile Magazine* for April 1788. London: Marshall & Co., Aldermay Church-Yard, Bow Lane, Cheapside.

PROVERBS EXEMPLIFIED

AND ILLUSTRATED BY

PICTURES FROM REAL LIFE.

Teaching morality and a knowledge of
the world ;

WITH PRINTS.

Designed as a Succession Book to Aesop's Fables.

After the Manner, and by the Author, of
Hogarth Moralized.

Printed for, and published by the Rev. J. TRUSLER,
and sold at the Literary Press, No. 62 Wardour-
Street, Soho, and by all Booksellers.

Entered at Stationers' Hall.

[Price three shillings, half-bound.]

LONDON, MAY 1, 1790



EXPERIENCE IS THE MISTRESS OF FOOLS

In vain did the inventor of gunpowder perceive its strength in blowing up large pieces of rock. He doubted its power until he had placed himself on a large stone over some ; but his experience was fatal to him, having lost his life upon the occasion.

A BURNT CHILD DREADS THE FIRE

In illustration of this truth, see the picture before us. The little rogue has incautiously purloined the honey, and the bees have shewn their resentment. They have done him all the ill they could : they have stung him.

Its pow'r to hurt, each creature feels ;
Bulls aim their horns, and asses lift their heels.



SCALD NOT YOUR LIPS IN ANOTHER
MAN'S POTTAGE

A man and his wife had been quarrelling, and their words had ended in blows. A good-natured man passing by, interfered in her behalf, and whilst the man was beating his wife, he beat the man to make him desist. And what was the consequence? The woman's resentment against her husband immediately dropped; she took up the cudgels in his defence, and flew at the stranger, with a "Has not a man, you rascal, the liberty to beat his own wife if he pleases?" And the only thanks he got was a broken head for his pains.



A FAINT HEART NEVER WON FAIR LADY

This Proverb figuratively implies that courage and perseverance are absolutely necessary to effect any end we may have in view, and is by no means confined to the literal sense ; for as a faint heart never won fair lady, so cowardice and supineness will infallibly produce a failure in the accomplishment of any other purpose we may aim at. Before, however, we determine to persevere, we should maturely consider the object of our attention, and how far it may tend (if successful) to our honour, our interest, or our happiness. The Tar in our print, like the element on which he gains his livelihood, has his calm and boisterous moments ; but in the most violent of the latter, he acts with prudence ; and in the smoothest even of the former, carefully avoids everything that is indiscreet. A wife is the object of his wishes. He meets with a woman whom he fancies he should like, attacks her with boldness, accosts her under the consciousness of acting honourably, and declares his passion for her with his natural bluntness and honesty. She listens to his proposals, and crowns his wishes by accepting his offers.



THE RETURN FROM SCHOOL

From *Trifles for Children*, part 3. London, Published by W. Darton, Gracechurch Street, June 20, 1798.

A
PRESENT
FOR
A LITTLE BOY



London
Published by DARTON & HARVEY
No. 55 Gracechurch Street
June 14th 1798. Price 1s.

A PRESENT FOR A LITTLE BOY

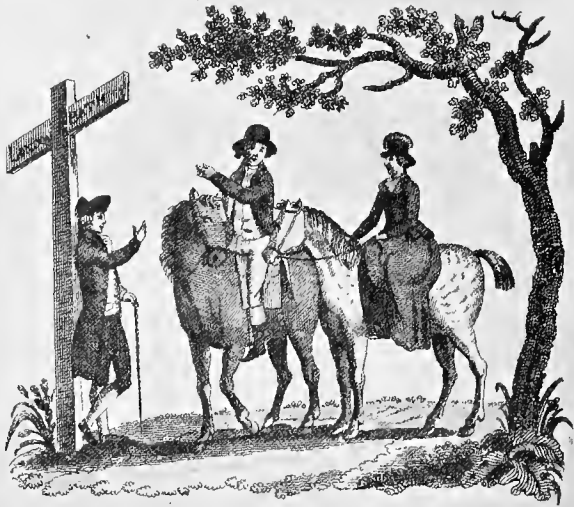
THIS Book is for the use of those little boys who strive to do as they are taught by their friends; such as do not cry when going to be washed or combed, nor pout nor grumble when sent to school; and for those who submit to the requests of their parents, who know what is proper for little boys to do. Some children have not been careful to attend to the advice of their friends, and have often brought themselves into pain and trouble. A little boy and girl were once sent into a garden, to walk and play; they were told not to pick any of the fruit, nor to eat such as had fallen from the trees. For some time they amused themselves with trying to repeat the names of the flowers and running up and down the walks; when the little boy seeing a pear upon one of the flower beds took it up, his sister desired him not to eat it without asking leave.

The double fright!



Figs should not run across the public road!

Wm. Darton, & Co., Harvy, London, June 14 1798.



AMUSEMENT
FOR
GOOD CHILDREN

BY G. S. C.

OR AN
Exhibition of Comic Pictures

BY BOB SKETCH



LONDON :

Printed for and published by H. Ireton
22 Coppice Row, Cold Bath Square

Price 1s. Plain, or 1s. 6d. Coloured

3D. EDITION

Printed by Nicholson
Sold by T. Hurst, Lane, Newman and Co.
Newbury, Murray, Wallis.



The unaffected and graceful bow made by Master Robert Sketch, which was taken notice of by the whole company and much spoken of abroad. Made from a drawing by himself while standing in front of a looking-glass.



THE GHOST

At length they reached the very spot, and sure enough there was a tall thin figure standing in a white sheet, with a pale face, and from its eyes, nose and mouth there was seen a kind of blazing fire. The good clergyman was determined to put an end to the apprehension of those about him, by going up to the Ghost, as they called it, himself, and stripped it of its mantle; when lo and behold, it proved nothing more than a tall mop-stick with a scooped turnip stuck upon the top of it, in which there was a lighted candle placed; and this was the way the good clergyman vanquished the alarming Ghost.



THE PREJUDICE OF FASHION

Here is presented to you a Beau of the last and of the present age ; one is an old bachelor, and the other a young one ; the old one has never changed his fashion since his youthful days and the other changes with every new fashion that is adopted every year. You evidently see also that their dresses are preposterous, and yet each thinks his own dress the best. They happened to meet one day in the Park, made a full stop, and took a significant view of each other ; then burst into a hoarse laugh at the absurdity of each other's dress.



TWO BELLES, ONE OF THE PAST AND THE OTHER OF THE PRESENT AGE

This is the same subject as the preceding one, and differs only in point of sex. The contrast is just as great as the former one, and the effect which it produces is just as ridiculous. An old maid and a young flirt happened to meet some time ago at a rout in the neighbourhood of St. James's, and casting their eyes upon each other expressed no little degree of disapprobation at the novelty and absurdity of each other's dress. At length Miss Dolly Dabcheek was overheard to say to a young lady who was gliding with her along the room, and casting her eyes askance at Miss Fanny Furbelow as she passed, Did you ever see such a fright as that in all your life?



HARLEQUIN, COLUMBINE AND PERO

Little Bob having seen the horseriding went one evening to see a Pantomime. He could not help laughing at their tricks and tumbling about, and thought it appeared to him one scene of hurry-scurry. He was surprised to see a pretty little fair woman dressed so beautifully, fall in love with such an odd-looking creature as Harlequin, with a black face, running about like a squirrel in a cage, and dressed in a jacket which seemed to be made out of one of his old grandmother's patchwork quilts ; and as for Pero, he could make nothing at all of him.



JOHN GILPIN AND THE CLOWN

You may set the Clown down in this place as a kind of arch and wicked ostler at one of our stable-yards in Moorfields, who finding that he has got an awkward kind of customer (and one that is very little used to riding) plays tricks with poor Gilpin and puts him on one of the most restive horses he has in the stables, for the amusement of himself and his fellow servants, or merely to create a laugh. This, however, is a wicked business, and such jokes have often proved of the most serious consequence; sometimes a broken arm or a leg, and too often a broken neck, which terminates in death.



THE OLD APPLE WOMAN

One winter evening young Pickle, a schoolfellow of Robert Sketch, contrived to tie a string to one of the wheels of the coaches ; then brought it slyly to the old Apple Woman's basket, and pretending to be a good customer, desired she would pick him out sixpennyworth of her best Pippins ; in the meantime he contrived to fasten the other part of the string to the handle of the old woman's basket without being discovered ; then taking his apples made the best of his way to the corner of a street about twenty yards off and cried Coach ! Coach ! with all his might. Off went the coach, away went the basket, down fell the old woman crying out, I am ruined ! I am ruined !

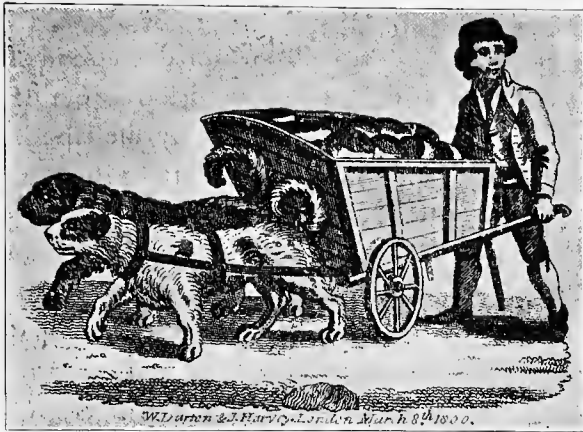
THE RATIONAL EXHIBITION



FOR CHILDREN .

London. Printed by Darton and Harvey,
Grace Church Street. 1800.

March 8th



THE DOG CART

IN the print before us we have a representation of two dogs, that belong to a baker at Lewisham, which by the help of a boy, draw a very great weight of bread and flour from village to village. They appear to work willingly, seem to be in good health, and wag their tails, with cheerful-looking faces.—Moderate labour conduces to health and cheerfulness both in men and beasts.



THE HUSBANDMAN

Ye pamper'd great, who proudly ride
In gilded coaches, as ye glide
 Along the crowded street ;
Scorn not the man who tills the fields
Who reaps the fruits which autumn yields,
 That rich and poor may eat.

Tho' Fortune adverse, for his home
Has rais'd in state no splendid dome,
 Nor spread upon his board
Delicious dainties—and his name
Unblazon'd in the rolls of Fame
 Is lost among the crowd.



THE FAULT AMENDED

A little boy who had discovered a bird's nest in a thicket, felt a mistaken joy at finding such a prize, and hurried away with it: as he walked towards home he met his sister, who upon seeing the nest, remarked to him how curiously it was formed: moss, hair and wool combined together, and these were lined with feathers by the industrious and tender parents.



THE BARBER'S SHOP

THIS is a view of a *barber's shop* when every barber was a surgeon, such as the poet Gay describes. In addition to this they made wigs. At length the more skilful in surgery forsook the barber's trade, and obtained an act of parliament to become a company corporate, independent of the *Ancient Company of Barber Surgeons*. The barber's pole represents the staff usually put into the hands of those who are bled, and of the bandage with which the arm is bound.

THE
PRIZE
FOR
YOUTHFUL OBEDIENCE.



London :
PRINTED AND SOLD BY DARTON AND HARVEY,
GRACECHURCH-STREET.
1800.



THE LITTLE FRUIT SELLER

Every one who passes this little girl cannot help stopping to admire her ; she is so clever and understands her business so well, and never eats any of the nice things without leave.

Though the fruit is very sweet,
Sufan knows she must not eat,
'Till her parents do her treat.



BREAKFAST

The walls of the grotto were covered with ivy. Francis handed the bread and butter to his mamma, papa, and sisters, and then helped himself last.

His papa and mamma were quite charmed with his politeness. Indeed his manner of behaviour, at this time, ought to be observed by all little folks.



THE WALK INTO THE FIELDS

They were all very hot; poor Chloe was fatigued and could go no farther. Papa then said "I see a pretty little wood close by; let us try to reach it," which they at length accomplished. This little wood was a perfect bower; it was delightfully shady and cool, and full of charming singingbirds. Papa then made them

all sit down without ceremony on the grafs under the shade of a fine spreading oak, and there they feasted on the ham, the fruit and the cakes.

Anne, Jane and Francis were very dry and hungry ; they thought it right, however, to give poor Chloe something to eat before they helped themselves : “ Poor little creature, she is very hungry,” said Francis. They then gave Chloe and Growler some victuals : Chloe expressed great pleasure and satisfaction ; she raised her head and wagged her tail to thank Jane and then fell to eating heartily. As soon as good papa had helped them all, after being thankful for what was set before them, they made a most hearty meal ; then had a glass of wine, which cheered their hearts, and put them quite in order.

THE
THIRD CHAPTER
OF
ACCIDENTS
AND
REMARKABLE EVENTS :

containing

Caution and Instruction

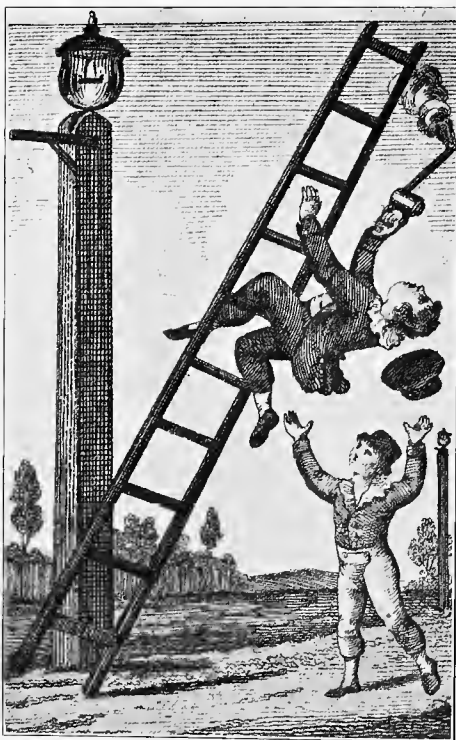
for

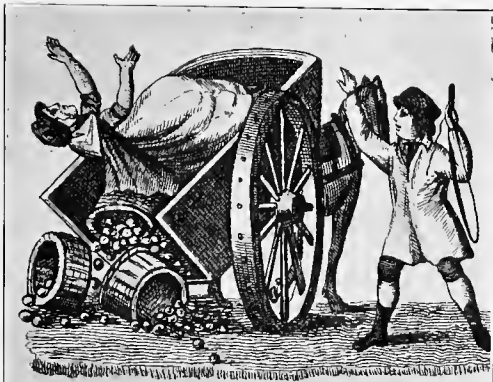
Children

LONDON :

Printed by and for Darton & Harvey
Gracechurch Street

1801





were full of passengers, many of them screamed out for fear, lest the poor woman should have been hurt; but she escaped with only the fright, and telling her husband that before she got into the cart again, she should see that the plugs were fastened safely.



room, and undrawing his curtains, he saw the lion growling over the body of the man, whom it had just killed, and separated his head from his body. The terror of the gentleman may be easily conceived; he flew out of the room, and had the lion secured.



*Danger of Travelling in Foggy
Weather.*

As the stage from London to Stoke Newington was passing through Kingland Road, on a very foggy night, the coach going too near to the side of a brick field, opposite to Haggerstone, the horses



his sister, a man at his wife, and of a youth killing his beloved friend, without either having any such intention. On the night of the late general illumination on account of peace, as Edward Thumbwood was passing along King Street, Golden Square, a pistol was

TRIFLES
FOR
CHILDREN.



PART II.



LONDON:

PRINTED BY AND FOR DARTON AND HARVEY,
GRACECHURCH-STREET.

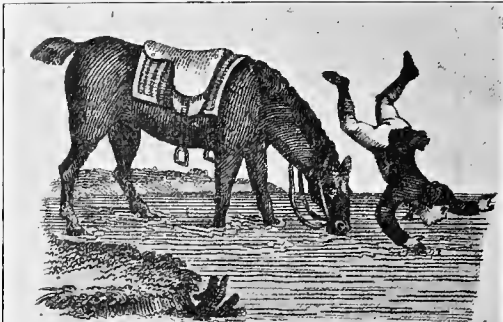
1801.



These children appear to ride very quietly. Dogs are capable of drawing a great weight, and two of them may travel several miles in a day with a child or two in a chaise. In Newfoundland dogs are used for drawing wood from the forests to the houses.



This is good exercise, and we know no reason why girls should not use it, in moderation, as well as boys; for, when they have been working with a needle for some time in cold weather, the exercise will tend much to promote their health.



put them on their feet; and if the horse should go to drink in a pond, or pass through a brook, he should loosen the bridle-rein, and be upon his guard, for some horses thrust their heads so very suddenly down, as to throw the rider into the water.

THE
HISTORY
OF
SANDFORD & MERTON

A Work
intended for the use of Children.

By THOMAS DAY, Esq.

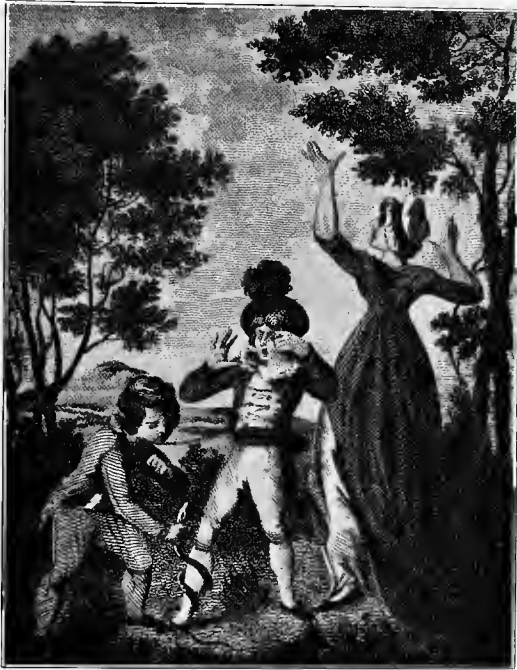
Suffer little children to come unto me,
and forbid them not.

EMBELLISHED WITH FRONTISPIECES.

The Tenth Edition Corrected.

IN THREE VOLUMES
VOL. I.

LONDON :
Printed for JOHN STOCKDALE, Piccadilly
1801.



SANDFORD AND MERTON

Harry, who happened to be walking near the place, came running up, and asked what was the matter? Tommy, who was sobbing most piteously, could not find words to tell him, but pointed to his leg, and made Harry sensible of what had happened. Harry, who though young was a boy of a most courageous spirit, told him not to be frightened, and instantly seizing the snake by the neck with as much dexterity as resolution, tore him from Tommy's leg and threw him to a great distance off.



SANDFORD AND MERTON

When Tommy returned to the room, he had altered his whole appearance, having discarded all the gaudy decorations of his person, and made himself as neat and plain as possible. Tommy next morning arose early and begged Mr. Barlow's company to farmer Sandford's, whither he took the lamb he had delivered from the dog with the Highlander's assistance. He presently saw Harry driving his father's flock and ran eagerly to him. They mutually embraced, and were instantly reconciled.

Youthful Sports,



LONDON,

Printed by Darton & Hurvey.

1801.

Price Sixpence.

PEG TOP

I knew a little boy who nearly lost one of his toes by a violent blow from one of these tops: the peg entered his foot, and if immediate care had not been taken it might have been dangerous. Surely then peg top is hardly safe. It often happens that by wetting the string too much it so fastens around the top as not easily to be disengaged: and when this is the case the bystanders are in great danger of receiving hurt, as many little boys can assert the truth of, who have gotten hurt by standing too near the ring. Many think too little of danger when any favourite amusement is at hand. But what a pity it is that young folks will not take warning by the misfortunes of others but go on the old way till the like befall themselves.











CRICKET

This play requires more strength than some boys possess, to manage the ball in a proper manner ; it must therefore be left to the more robust lads, who are fitter for such athletic exercises. It must be allowed to be good diversion, and is of such note, that even men frequently divert themselves with it. Bat and ball is an inferior kind of cricket, and more suitable for little children, who may safely play at it, if they will be careful not to break windows.

SKATING

This, though a pleasing diversion, is attended with much danger. In mild climates the rivers are seldom frozen so hard, but they will soon crack and give way, and sometimes the skater is drowned. In colder countries where the winter is more rigorous, there is very little danger of the ice breaking, and skating on the frozen river is nearly as safe as walking on the land, and they



travel more expeditiously. Thus in Holland, women as well as men, are seen skating to market with a basket of eggs on their head, or any other merchandise in order to sell them; and though the distance may be twenty miles they will travel it in an expeditious manner. Goods are likewise in such places conveyed on sledges from town to town, and drawn by men and sometimes horses. It is difficult to skate well, and a learner will be some time before he can balance himself and stand firm on the ice; but when he has once accomplished it he has little to fear from falls; and an expert skater will glide over the ice with great ease.

'Tis true it looks exceeding nice,
To see boys gliding on the ice;
And to behold so many feats
Perform'd upon the sliding skates:
But before you venture there,
Wait until the ice will bear:
For want of this, both young and old
Have tumbled in;—got wet and cold.



MORAL SONGS
FOR THE
Instruction and Amusement
OF
Children

Intended as a Companion to

DR. WATTS'S
DIVINE SONGS

BY JOHN OAKMAN, & OTHERS

LONDON :
Printed and sold by Darton & Harvey,
Gracechurch Street

1802

Price Sixpence

INTRODUCTION

WHOEVER follows the manner of another who has been happy in any particular way, however successful he may prove in his labours, will only gain the fervile name of an imitator.

A man so eminent as Dr. Watts has been in his Hymns and Moral Songs, for the edification of children, it must be granted, there is little hope of following with much success.

The facility of his numbers, his knowledge of the Divine Scriptures, his attention to the duty he was called to as a clergyman, and his sincere regard to the flock over whom he was appointed shepherd, no doubt must have placed him first in this useful and truly instructive method of writing.

But as he declared himself there is much room left to proceed in the same way, and has in a manner exhorted others to pursue his ideas, the Author of this little book hopes to be excused for the attempt if not applauded.

There cannot exist any religion without morality ; therefore to mingle it in an easy manner so as to be understood by infant minds must be right, and the intention excuse the faintness of the performance. The formal practice of religion is easy, but the real knowledge of it not so soon attainable ; therefore, morality may be used as a ladder for young minds to climb, till they are capable of understanding more sublime truths.

I would have it understood that the present performance is not confined to any particular sect, but in general, that the good of all denominations may safely recommend it to their children. That it may amuse and edify, for which it was intended, is the sincere wish of

THE EDITOR.



- 3 Let charity with kind good will,
With all her charms, attend you still ;
All selfish notions drive away,
And you'll be happy every day.
- 4 The greatest blessing from above,
Is surely universal love ;
'Tis that cements us all you'll find,
Then love your playmates and be kind.



2 There Vanity, deck'd with the flowrets
of May,
Delusive and wanton, her charms did
display ;
And many, the dupes of her whim, or
her pride,
Were laughing the moments away by her
side ;
I soon saw she beckon'd me forth to ad-
vance,
To join in the song, or to trip in the dance.



16. *Industry.*

- 1 **S**TOUT labour I saw, as he went to
his work,
So cheerfully over the dale,
In his mouth was a pipe, in one hand
was a fork,
At his back hung his wallet and flail.
- 2 Ruddy health in his countenance seem'd
to have place,
For his mind was a stranger to care ;
Contentment was seated, I saw, in his
face :
Such happiness who would not share.



31. *Danger of mispending Time.*

1 **H**OW craftily the spider weaves,
And draws her slender threads !
Yet sudden chance her hopes deceives,
And spoils the nets she spreads.

2 Let me not spend my precious hours
In trifling works like these ;
But still employ my active pow'rs
In what may truly please.

E 2



32. *The Whipping Top.*

1 SEE the tops on the pavement, they
twirl and they bound,
And swift is the circuit they take on the
ground ;
The lads all pursuing, each doubles his
blow,
And the faster they scourge them, the
better they go.

x 3

LITTLE
PRATTLE
OVER
A BOOK OF PRINTS.
WITH
EASY TALES
FOR CHILDREN.



L O N D O N :

Published by W^m Darton and Jo^h Harvey.
according to Act of Parliament. Sept^r 29. 1804.

Price 6 pence . .

pailful, which she is carrying
to her master's house.



A lady was one day walk-
ing in the fields, with her lit-

Who is this little child in a go-cart? I believe it is Charles. See how kind the



nurse is. She is teaching him to walk, and says, take care Charles; now this way Charles. If he can be taught

Here is a charming picture!
Sophia and Caroline draw-
ing their little sisters, Lucy
and Charlotte, in a chaise.



How kind and affectionate
are the elder girls, and how
pretty and cheerful the little
ones appear.

DAME PARTLET'S FARM

CONTAINING

AN ACCOUNT

OF THE

GREAT RICHES SHE OBTAINED BY INDUSTRY,
THE GOOD LIFE SHE LED,

And alas, Good Reader!

HER SUDDEN DEATH;

TO WHICH IS ADDED

A HYMN

WRITTEN BY DAME PARTLET

Just before her Death,

AND AN

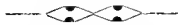
EPITAPH

For her Tomb-stone

London :

Printed for J. HARRIS, corner of St. Paul's Church Yard

1804.



AT HARRIS'S, St. Paul's Church-yard,
Good children meet a sure reward ;
In coming home the other day
I heard a little master say,
For every penny there he took
He had receiv'd a little book,
With covers neat, and cuts so pretty,
There's not its like in all the city ;
And that for twopence he could buy
A story-book would make one cry ;
For little more a book of riddles :
Then let us not buy drums or fiddles,
Nor yet be stopt at pastry-cooks,
But spend our money all in books ;
For when we've learnt each book by heart
Mamma will treat us with a tart.

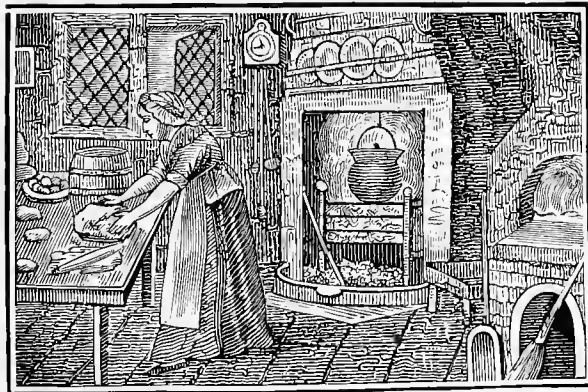


DAME PARTLET'S FARM

DAME PARTLET was a widow left,
With children young and poor ;
But her industry obtain'd
A comfortable store.

Her uncle left her fifty pounds
And golden guineas twenty ;
Her sister left her three-pound-twelve,
And silver she had plenty.

Her home-brew'd ale she made so strong,
The Sexton came and proved it ;
The Rector thought 'twas not amiss—
And harvest-men all lov'd it.



Her dress was always clean and neat,
Her face was never nasty ;
She always wash'd her hands before
She made an apple pasty.

Of cowslip, elder, currant wine,
She made three little casks,
And when it stood till it was fine
She corked it up in flasks.

A slice of cake and glass of wine
A cheesecake and a pie,
She gave to each good boy and girl
That never told a lie.

* * * *

But oh ! alack ! and well-a-day !
Such news I have to tell,
'Twill make you children sob and sigh,
Your eyes with crying swell.

Dame Partlet on the tenth of June
Was sixty-nine years old,
And 'twas upon that very day
She caught a dreadful cold.

That cold a fever soon brought on,
The fever brought on death,
So, after having made her will
She yielded up her breath.

Yet stop your grief, for she has left
Each little girl and boy
Who gets by heart this little hymn
A cheesecake and a pie.

YOUTHFUL SPORTS.

A NEW EDITION.



LONDON.

Published by W^m Darton and Jos^h Harvey,
According to Act of Parliament. July 11th 1804.

Price 6 pence.

3 Battledore and Shuttlecock.



4 Thread the Needle.

5

Skipping.



6

Hunt the Slipper.

10 Tossing the Ball.



11 Blindman's Buff.

14 Stilts. and Leaping Pole. 15



16

Leap Frog.

PLATE 23.

Riding in a Chair drawn by Dogs.

The boy who can make harnesses for two dogs shews much ingenuity, and when dogs are used in proper command they will draw a great weight, and travel quickly with a light one. Some years since, a poor man who was lame in his legs made harnesses for four large dogs, and placed them in a light chaise, capable of holding four or six little children, and with these he travelled from town to town, each child paying a halfpenny for a ride: he obtained a decent living for himself and his dogs.

23- Riding in a Chair drawn by Dogs.



26

Air Ballcons.



27

Dressing Dolls.



*From an original Drawing by a
Boy of Nine years of Age.*

From "The Looking-Glass. A True History of the Early Years of an Artist. By Theophilus Marcliffe. London: Thomas Hodgkins, at the Juvenile Library, Hanway Street. 1805."

MODERN LONDON

BEING THE

HISTORY

AND

PRESENT STATE

OF THE

BRITISH METROPOLIS

ILLUSTRATED WITH NUMEROUS COPPERPLATES

London:

Printed for RICHARD PHILLIPS,

No. 71 St. Paul's Churchyard

By C. Mercier & Co., Northumberland Court, Strand.

1805.

DESCRIPTION of the PLATES, representing the ITINERANT TRADERS of London in their ordinary costume ; with notices of the remarkable places given in the background.

LAVENDER.

“Six bunches a penny sweet Lavender” is the cry that invites in the streets the purchasers of this cheap and elegant perfume. The distillers of Lavender are supplied wholesale from the nursery grounds, and a considerable quantity of the shrub is sold in the streets to the middling classes of inhabitants who are fond of placing Lavender among their linen (the scent of which conquers that of the soap used in washing) yet are unwilling to pay for the increased pungency of distillation.

TEMPLE BAR.

This Gate was erected to divide the Strand from Fleet Street in 1670 after the great fire ; previous to which there were only posts with rails and chains. On the east side which forms the background of the Plate, in the niches, are the statues of James and Anne of Denmark ; and on the opposite side are those of Charles the First and Charles the Second : all executed by Bushnell. On the top of this Gate were exhibited the heads of the unfortunate victims to the justice of their country for the crime of high treason. The last sad mementoes of this kind were the rebels in 1746. This Gate is the western extremity of the city of London.

Temple Bar



PUB BY R. PHILLIPS, 1804.

LAVENDER.

Shoreditch Church



PUB BY R. PHILLIPS, 1804

HAIR BROOMS.

Covent Garden



ENG BY R. PHILLIPS, 1804

STRAWBERRIES.

Munson House



PUB. BY ALPH. LEIPS 1854

MATCHES.

Soho Square.



ILLUSTRATED BY G. PHILLIPS, 1854

CHAIRS TO MEND.

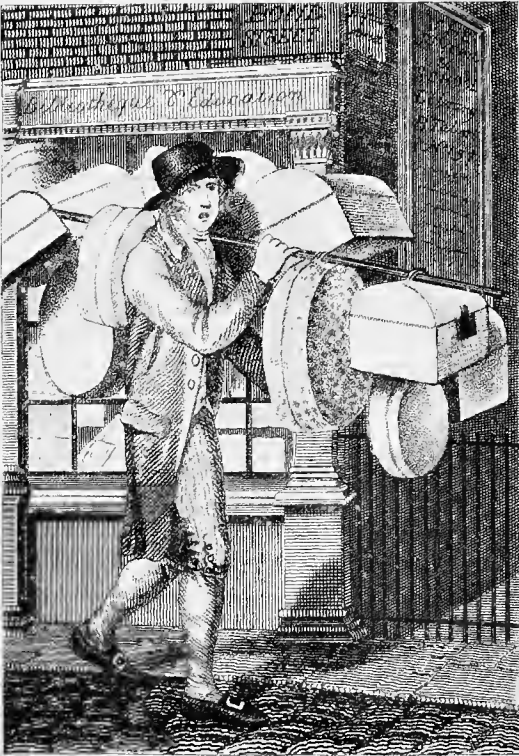
Theatre Drury Lane



DESIGNED BY R. PHILLIPS 1804

BUY A BILL OF THE PLAY.

Fabrics Juvenile Library



PUB BY R. PHILIPS. 1804

BAND BOXES.

A
PRESENT
FOR A
LITTLE GIRL



London
Printed by and for
DARTON & HARVEY, Gracechurch Street.

1805

[Price One Shilling.]

A Present for a Little Girl

THERE GOES LITTLE ANN!



Never climb on chairs, they were made to sit on, not to stand upon. See here we have the print of a little girl who did not mind what was said to her, for sometimes she would get upon the window seat and be in danger of falling out of the window; at other times she would stand upon the fender before the fire and try to step upon the brass footman, so as to be in danger of getting her frock on fire, or of being scalded by the steam of the boiling water in the tea-kettle.

A Present for a Little Girl



I once heard of a little girl who was much ruder than she should be and did not always do as she was bid, for one day at breakfast time she stood upon a leg of the table and was trying to reach some toast in great haste, instead of asking for it in a proper manner as she should have done ; when the stool slipping from under her feet, she caught hold of the table to save herself from falling, and down fell the urn with the boiling water !

A Present for a Little Girl



PITY.

From an unknown hand.

Look, sifter, look at yon poor lad,
How pale he looks ! how meanly clad !
We went to aunt's the other day,
And had a penny to spend in play.

Now Lucy I will give him mine,
And hope thou'lt also give him thine.
—Yes, that I will, with all my heart
And glad I have not spent my part.

Here, little boy without a hat,
Take this halfpenny, also that ;
For we have clothes and victuals too,
We do not want, tho' others do.

THE
PRETTY, PLAYFUL, TORTOISE-SHELL
CAT.

A NEW GAME
OF
QUESTIONS AND COMMANDS.

Embellished with 14 Coloured Engravings.

LONDON :
Printed (by assignment of E. MARSHALL) by
D. CARVALHO,
74 CHISWELL STREET, FINSBURY SQUARE.

DIRECTIONS

FOR PLAYING THE

ENTERTAINING GAME

OF

“THE PRETTY, PLAYFUL, TORTOISE-SHELL CAT.”

When the Company are seated, they first proceed to choose a Treasurer, who is likewise to play, and subject to the same forfeits as the rest of the Company. The first person, generally the Treasurer, begins with his command to the next—“*Take this.*” The second person asks—“*What's this?*” The first answers—“*A pretty, playful, tortoise-shell Cat.*” Whether it be a marble or a pin-cushion, or anything else, the name the first player gives it must be received by the rest of the Company. Then the second person goes on to the third, and so through the Company, always passing it from right to left, till it comes to the first again, who on passing it adds each time a division of the Game, as thus:—“*Take this.*”—“*What's this?*”—“*Two Cows, each in a hat; with a pretty, playful, tortoise-shell Cat.*” Everyone who blunders in passing it is to be fined by the Treasurer, and the command passed to the next. When all the divisions of the game are completed, the Crier is to be blindfolded, and laying his or her head in the Treasurer's lap, the Treasurer shall draw out the forfeits one by one, saying aloud—“*What shall the person do who owns this?*” To which the Crier answers, by informing the Company what punishment he chooses to inflict.



Command—Take this. *Question*—What's this ?

Answer—Ten Ladies with their flounces high,
And feathers reaching to the sky.
Nine Poets in a garret,
Writing a dirge upon a Parrot.
Eight wise Kittens, busy all,
Sorting silver, large and small ;
On their sagacity depend,
And to the Bank your silver send.
Seven Bears, with gloomy looks,
Making up their yearly books,
With bad debts fill'd, and other losses ;
Sure never Bears met with such crosses.
Six Barbers dressing wigs
For a dozen learned pigs.
Five Hens going to France,
To learn a fashionable dance.
Four Hares making a mat.
Three Tigers catching a rat.
Two Cows, each in a hat,
With a pretty, playful, tortoise-shell Cat.

Command—Take this.

Question—What's this ?

Answer.

Twelve Cocks, with cambric kerchiefs white,
Lamenting that all is not right ;
Sobbing, sighing, moaning, crying,
That Britain's glories all are dying.
Eleven Greyhounds in a boat,
Tow'd up the river by a Goat.
Ten Ladies with their flounces high,
And feathers reaching to the sky.
Nine Poets in a garret,
Writing a dirge upon a Parrot.
Eight wise Kittens, busy all,
Sorting silver, large and small ;
On their sagacity depend,
And to the Bank your silver send.
Seven Bears, with gloomy looks,
Making up their yearly books,
With bad debts fill'd, and other losses ;
Sure never Bears met with such crosses.
Six Barbers dressing wigs
For a dozen learned pigs.
Five Hens going to France,
To learn a fashionable dance.
Four Hares making a mat.
Three Tigers catching a rat.
Two Cows, each in a hat,
With a pretty, playful, tortoise-shell Cat.

INSTRUCTIVE HINTS
IN EASY LESSONS
FOR CHILDREN

PART I

LONDON :

Printed for DARTON & HARVEY, no. 55 Grace-
church Street,
1806

Price One Shilling.



It is a pleasant thing to learn to read. If you would read well, you must at first read slow. E-ve-ry mark you see be-tween the words is a pause or stop, where you may take breath. Some chil-dren by not mind-ing these al-ways read ill, and spoil the sense. If it is worth while to read at all it is right to read well. You should ne-ver hur-ry o-ver a-ny word, with-out mak-ing it out right. If you do not know it try to spell it and ask the per-son who is teach-ing you to tell you how to di-vide it. You need fel-dom take your breath but where there is a pause, and if you try to do this you will much soon-er make out the sense of what you read.



Come hi-ther lit-tle girl and tell me what you did yef-ter-day. I came to school, read a lef-son, work-ed at my nee-dle, and got some spelling. When I went home I wait-ed on my mo-ther, went on an er-rand, and mend-ed my a-pron. Ve-ry well. You can al-fo tell me what you ex-pect to do to-mor-row. Yes, I must go and see how my grand-mo-ther does be-fore break-fast, and take her a lit-tle new milk. At school I must read my lef-son and try to fin-ish my nee-ple-work ; and in the e-ven-ing I am to go and play with the girls on the green.



Some boys when they take hor-fes to wa-ter or to grafs are apt to kick, beat, and ride them too hard. This fright-ens and makes them run a-way in or-der, if they can, to get from thofe who ufe them fo cru-el-ly. Such boys are of-ten thrown for their fol-ly, and fome-times kick-ed and kill-ed. The moft beau-ti-ful and the moft spi-ri-ted hor-fes in the world, live in a coun-try a great way off. They are ne-ver beat-en, and they are fo gen-tle, that if the ri-der hap-pens to fall they ftand quite ftill till he mounts and ne-ver of-fer to kick him, as ours, by be-ing u-fed ill, fome-times do.



In some countries where the dogs are larger than in ours, they carry burdens, and draw little herb-carts to market. Four of them when yoked together will draw a load of one-hundred and ninety pounds weight, besides the driver, a distance of twenty miles. There are a great many other useful ways in which the dog is employed. Who could bear to kick and use his dog ill? It is not only while living that the dog is a help to man. In some countries his flesh is eaten, and thought very good: and some persons who have tasted it, say it is not much unlike mutton.

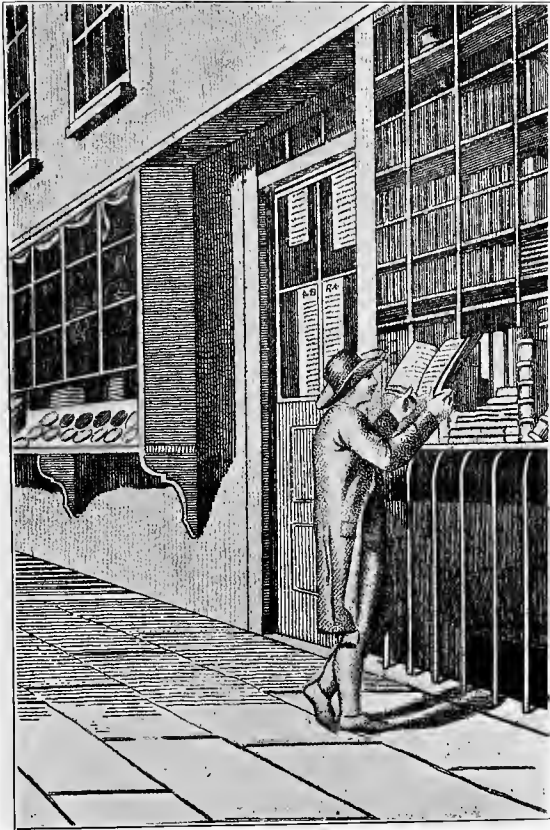


The old fly having, as she thought, sufficiently cautioned her, flew about her business. Directly she was gone the young one turned up her nose and said to herself, "How over-cautious these old-folks are! Here I am denied the innocent amusement of flying over this steaming cauldron. Indeed, if I had no wings, or were so simple as to be regardless of my own safety, it would be a different case. So, good

mother, notwithstanding your fine experience, I shall divert myself by flying about it, and let me see who will draw me into it."—This said, the conceited thing hovered over the pot, and being involved in the boiling vapour, suddenly lost her strength and dropped into the dreadful gulph. As she perished she exclaimed, "How wretched is the child who disregards the admonition of its parent, and prefers its own wisdom to maternal experience."

From *Moral and Entertaining Fables*, with copper-plates, for the Amusement of Children. Part I. London: Printed for Darton and Harvey, no. 55 Gracechurch Street, 1806. Price one shilling.

AN OLD BOOK SHOP



Frontispiece to FORTUNE'S FOOTBALL. Dedicated to the young family of the Rt. Hon. Lady Ann Hudson. London: Tabart & Co. Juvenile Library, 157 New Bond Street. 1806.

THE
DAISY ;
OR,
Cautionary Stories in Verse

ADAPTED TO THE
IDEAS OF CHILDREN

FROM
Four to Eight Years Old

~~~~~  
Illustrated with thirty engravings on  
copperplate

---

London :  
Printed for J. HARRIS, successor to E. NEWBERY,  
corner of St. Paul's Church Yard ; and  
CROSBY & Co., Stationers Court  
1807

THE DAISY



PRETTY PUSS

COME, pretty Cat !  
Come here to me !  
I want to pat  
You on my knee.

Go, naughty Tray !  
By barking thus,  
You'll drive away  
My pretty Puss.



MISS PEGGY

As Peggy was crying aloud for a cake,  
Which her mother had said she should fetch  
from the wake,  
A gentleman knock'd at the door ;  
He enter'd the parlour, and shew'd much surprise,  
That it really was Peggy who made all the noise,  
For he never had heard her before.

Miss Peggy asham'd, and to hide her disgrace,  
Took hold of her frock, and quite cover'd her face,  
For she knew she was naughty just then ;  
And instantly wiping the tears from her eyes,  
She promis'd her mother to make no more noise,  
And kiss'd her again and again.

## THE DAISY



### COME WHEN YOU ARE CALLED

WHERE'S Susan, and Kitty, and Jane?  
Where's Billy, and Sammy, and Jack?  
O! there they are, down in the lane,  
Go, Betty, and bring them all back.

But Billy is rude and won't come,  
And Sammy is running too fast;  
Come, dear little children, come home,  
And Billy is coming at last.

I'm glad he remembers what's right,  
For though he likes sliding on ice,  
He should not be long out of sight,  
And never want sending for twice.

THE  
COWSLIP,

OR

More Cautionary Stories,  
in Verse

---

*By the Author of that much admired little  
work entitled the*

DAISY.

---

LONDON:

*Printed for J. HARRIS, corner of St. Paul's  
Church Yard; and B. CROSBY, Stationers  
Court.*

1811

## THE COWSLIP

### THE SASH

MAMMA had ordered Ann, the maid,  
Miss Caroline to wash ;  
And put on, with her clean white frock,  
A handsome muslin sash.

But Caroline began to cry,  
For what you cannot think :  
She said, " Oh, that's an ugly sash,"  
" I'll have my pretty pink."

Papa, who in the parlour heard  
Her make the noise and rout,  
That instant went to Caroline,  
To whip her, there's no doubt.

### LISTEN TO REASON

ONE afternoon, as Joseph West,  
The boy who learned his lesson best,  
Was trying how his whip would crack,  
By chance hit Headstrong on the back.

Enrag'd he flew, and gave poor Joe,  
With all his might, a sudden blow :  
Nor would he listen to one word,  
When Joe endeavoured to be heard.

Joe finding him resolv'd to fight,  
For what was accidental quite,  
Although he never fought before,  
Beat Headstrong till he'd have no more.

## THE COWSLIP

### GOING TO SCHOOL

GOOD children, when they're sent to school,  
Will never loiter on the way :  
With them this is a constant rule,  
And not to stop to stare and play.

They never speak to any one,  
Who talks when he should mind his task,  
For dunces frequently have on  
A very black and frightful mask.

But when they've been at school all day,  
Their tasks and lessons finish'd ; then  
Their friends will give them leave to play,  
When they return from school again.

### THE GOOD GIRL

MISS LYDIA BANKS, though very young,  
Will never do what's rude or wrong.  
When spoken to she always tries  
To give the most polite replies.

Observing what at school she's taught,  
She turns her toes as children ought ;  
And when returned at night from school,  
She never lolls on chair or stool.

Some children when they write, we know,  
Their ink about them, heedless throw ;  
But she, though young, has learn'd to think  
That clothes look spoil'd with spots of ink.

Perhaps some little girl may ask,  
If Lydia always learns her task ;  
With pleasure I can answer this,  
Because with truth I answer, " Yes."

## THE COWSLIP

### THE HOYDEN

MISS AGNES had two or three dolls, and a box  
To hold all their bonnets, and tippets, and frocks  
In a red leather thread case, that snapped when it shut  
She had needles to sew with, and scissors to cut .  
But Agnes lik'd better to play with rude boys  
Than work with her needle, or play with her toys ;  
Young ladies should always appear neat and clean,  
Yet Agnes was seldom drest fit to be seen.  
I saw her one day attempting to throw  
A very large stone when it fell on her toe,  
The boys who were present, and saw what was done,  
Set up a loud laugh, and call'd it fine fun.  
But I took her home, and the doctor soon came,  
And Agnes I fear will a long time be lame,  
And from morning till night she laments very much,  
That now when she walks she must lean on a crutch,  
And she has told her dear father a thousand times o'er,  
That she never will play with rude boys any more.



THE  
BUTTERFLY'S BALL  
AND THE  
Grasshopper's Feast

BY MR. ROSCOE

*To which is added*

AN ORIGINAL POEM

ENTITLED

A Winter's Day

By MR. SMITH, of Stand

---

London:

*Printed for J. HARRIS, successor to E. NEWBERY,  
At the original Juvenile Library, corner  
of St. Paul's Church-yard*

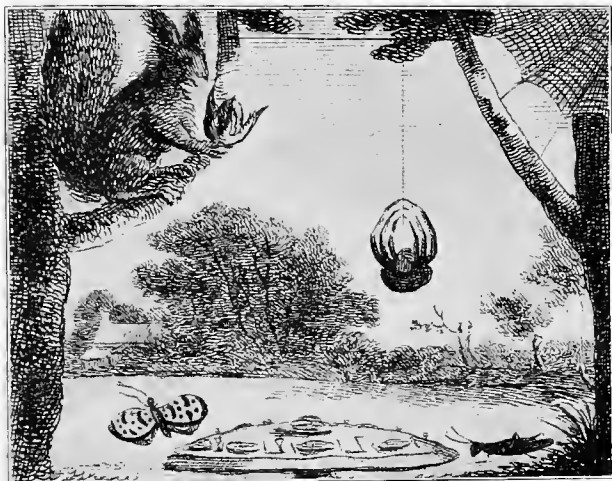
---

1807



## THE BUTTERFLY'S BALL

COME take up your Hats, and away let us haste  
To the *Butterfly's* Ball, and the *Grasshopper's* Feast,  
The Trumpeter *Gad-fly* has summon'd the Crew,  
And the Revels are now only waiting for you.  
So said little Robert, and pacing along,  
His merry Companions came forth in a Throng.



And the *Squirrel* well pleas'd such Diversions to see,  
 Mounted high over head, and look'd down from a Tree.  
 Then out came the *Spider*, with Finger so fine,  
 To shew his Dexterity on the tight line.

From one Branch to another, his Cobwebs he slung,  
 Then quick as an Arrow he darted along.

Then the boist'rous *Winds*, of their Music so proud,  
 As they sweep the wild Heath, pipe so surly and loud,  
 That the terrified Brutes, at the Storm of their Song,  
 The safe Covert to gain, swiftly scurry along.

And the Canoneer, *Thunder*, with horrible Sound,  
 From his sulphurous Cloud, pours his Vollies around :  
 While the Light-troops of *Hail*, that his Vanguard  
     compose,

Pelt their sharp-pointed Shot in the face of their Foes.  
 But the Waterman, *Rain*, from his weeping Urn pours  
 The mild Tears which distil from his fast-falling  
     Showers.

These with magic Effect, the rude Blusterers astound,  
 While the rest, all dissolv'd, in his Bosom are found.  
 Yet more pleasant and mild than the Waterman's  
     Sway,

Is the Archer's, who guides the bright Orb of the Day :  
 Through calm Ether he shoots his mild Arrows of  
     Light,

Till reflected they shine from the Queen of the Night.

THE END

THE  
ELEPHANT'S BALL

AND

*Grand Fete Champetre*

Intended as a Companion to those much admired Pieces

THE BUTTERFLY'S BALL

AND

THE PEACOCK "AT HOME"

---

Illustrated with Elegant Engravings

---

By W. B.

---

---

London:

Printed for J. HARRIS, successor to E. NEWBERY, at the  
Original Juvenile Library, The corner of  
St. Paul's Church-yard

1807

THE  
ELEPHANT'S BALL  
AND  
GRAND FETE CHAMPETRE  
&c. &c.

THE insects and birds, with the balls and their feasts  
Caus'd much conversation among all the beasts :  
The Elephant, famous for sense as for size,  
At such entertainments express'd much surprise ;  
Says he, " Shall these impudent tribes of the air,  
" To break our soft slumbers thus wantonly dare ?  
" Shall these petty creatures, us beasts far below,  
" Exceed us in consequence, fashion, and show ?  
" Forbid it, true dignity, honour and pride !—  
" A grand rural fête I will shortly provide,  
" That for pomp, taste, and splendor, shall far leave behind,  
" All former attempts of a similar kind."  
The Buffalo, Bison, Elk, Antelope, Pard,  
All heard what he spoke, with due marks of regard.



Here first came the Lion so gallant and strong,  
 Well known by his mane that is shaggy and long ;  
 The Jackal, his slave, follow'd close in his rear,  
 Resolv'd the good things with his master to share.  
 The Leopard came next—a gay sight to the eye,  
 —With his coat spotted over—like stars in the sky—  
 The Tiger his system of slaughter declin'd,  
 At once, a good supper and pleasure to find.



The musical band on a terrace appearing,  
 Perform'd many tunes that enchanted the hearing ;  
 The Ape on the haut-boy much science display'd—  
 The Monkey his fiddle delightfully play'd—  
 The Orang Outang touch'd the harp with great skill,  
 The Ass beat the drum with effect and good will,  
 And the Squirrel kept ringing his merry bell still.



THE  
PEACOCK "AT HOME"

A  
SEQUEL

TO THE

*Butterfly's Ball*

WRITTEN

By A LADY

AND

Illustrated with Elegant Engravings

---

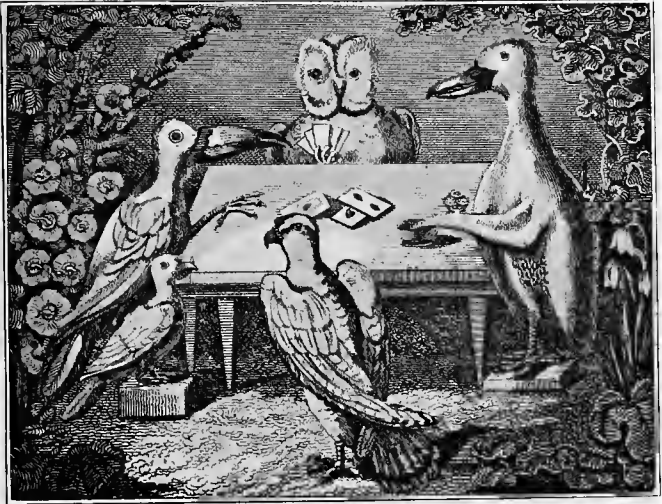
London:

Printed for J. HARRIS, successor to E. NEWBERY, at the  
Original Juvenile Library, the corner of  
St. Paul's Church-yard

1807

THE  
PEACOCK "AT HOME"

THE Butterfly's Ball, and the Grasshopper's Feasts,  
Excited the spleen of the Birds and the Beasts :  
For their mirth and good cheer—of the Bee was the theme,  
And the Gnat blew his horn as he danced in the beam.  
'Twas humm'd by the Beetle, 'twas buzz'd by the Fly,  
And sung by the myriads that sport 'neath the sky.  
The Quadrupeds listen'd with sullen displeasure,  
And the Tenants of Air were enrag'd beyond measure.  
The Peacock displayed his bright plumes to the Sun,  
And addressing his Mates, thus indignant begun :  
" Shall we, like domestic, inelegant Fowls,  
" As unpolished as Geese, and as stupid as Owls,  
" Sit tamely at home, humdrum, with our Spouses,  
" While Crickets and Butterflies open their houses ?  
" Shall such mean little Insects pretend to the fashion ?  
" Cousin Turkeycock, well may you be in a passion !  
" If I suffer such insolent airs to prevail,  
" May Juno pluck out all the eyes in my tail ;  
" So a Fete I will give, and my taste I'll display,  
" And send out my cards for St. Valentine's Day."



The Dowager Lady Toucan first cut in  
 With old Doctor Buzzard, and Adm'ral Penguin,  
 From Ivy-bush Tower came Dame Owlet the Wise,  
 And Counsellor Crossbill sat by to advise.  
 The Birds past their prime, o'er whose *heads* it was fated,  
 Should pass many St. Valentines—yet be unmated,  
 Looked on, and remark'd, that the prudent and sage,  
 Were quite overlook'd in this frivolous age.



The Razor-Bill carv'd for the famishing group  
 And the Spoon-Bill obligingly ladled the soup ;  
 So they fill'd all their crops with the dainties before 'em,  
 And the tables were cleared with the utmost decorum.  
 When they gaily had caroll'd till peep of the dawn,  
 The Lark gently hinted, 'twas time to be gone ;  
 And his clarion, so shrill, gave the company warning,  
 That Chanticleer scented the gales of the morning.

THE  
LION'S MASQUERADE

A  
SEQUEL

TO THE

*Peacock at Home.*

WRITTEN

By A LADY

Illustrated with Elegant Engravings

---

London:

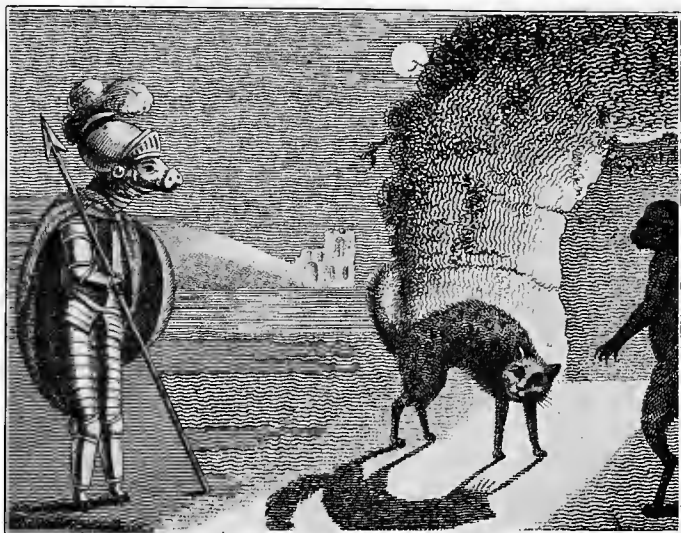
Printed for J. HARRIS, successor to E. NEWBERY, corner  
of St. Paul's Church-yard; and B. TABART,  
Old Bond-Street

---

1807

## THE LION'S MASQUERADE

As Aurora stept forth from the gates of the East,  
With her garland of roses, and dew-spangled vest,  
A clamour unusual assaulted her ear,  
Instead of the Lark, and her friend Chanticleer,  
At least though their voices she sometimes could trace,  
They seem'd overpowered by the whole feathered race :  
And such was the chirping, and fluttering then,  
It rous'd *an old Lion* asleep in his den ;  
Enrag'd at this racket so much out of season,  
He roaring sent out to ask what was the reason,  
And the Jackal soon learnt from some stragglers about  
'Twas the company come from *Sir Argus's* rout.  
The *gay feathered people* pursuing their flight,  
Were soon out of hearing, and soon out of sight.  
But the *King of the Quadrupeds* vainly sought rest,  
For something like envy had poison'd his breast.  
What then were his feelings the following day,  
When every creature he met on his way,  
Could talk about nothing, both early and late,  
But the Peacock's most sumptuous, and elegant fête,  
His name, through the woods as he wander'd along,  
Was still made the burthen of every song.



And now at the door was a terrible clatter,  
 The beasts all about wonder'd what was the matter.  
 A poor *Cat in pattens* came running so fast,  
 Her ticket was almost forgot as she past ;  
 But there was, it appear'd, quite enough to alarm her,  
 For close at her heels came a *great Hog in armour*.  
 Then follow'd his friend in a very large wig  
 As a *deep-read Professor*—the fam'd *learned Pig*.



At the banquet the guests in amazement were lost,  
 And the *King of Siam* took the right of his host.  
 Beside him, a vase fill'd with water was plac'd,  
 Of chrystal, and gold, very skilfully chac'd :  
 With flowers of the orange the handles were bound,  
 And Otto of Roses was sprinkled around—  
 Before him were cocoa nuts, figs, wheat and rice,  
 The wood of acacia, banana and spice :  
 With arrack, and every delicate wine,  
 That each nation can press from the clustering vine.



THE  
BOOK OF TRADES  
OR  
LIBRARY  
OF THE  
USEFUL ARTS

London :

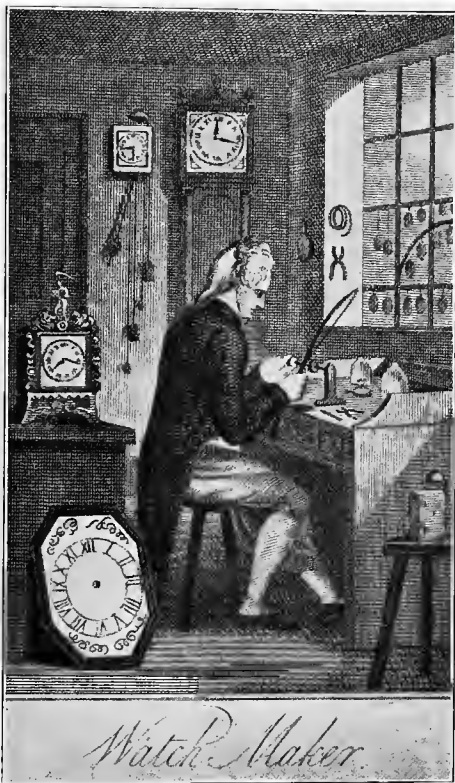
TABART & CO.

157 NEW BOND STREET

And to be had of all dealers in Books.

1807





*Watch Maker*



*Spinner*

*London, Published by Tabart & Co. Juno 1784.*

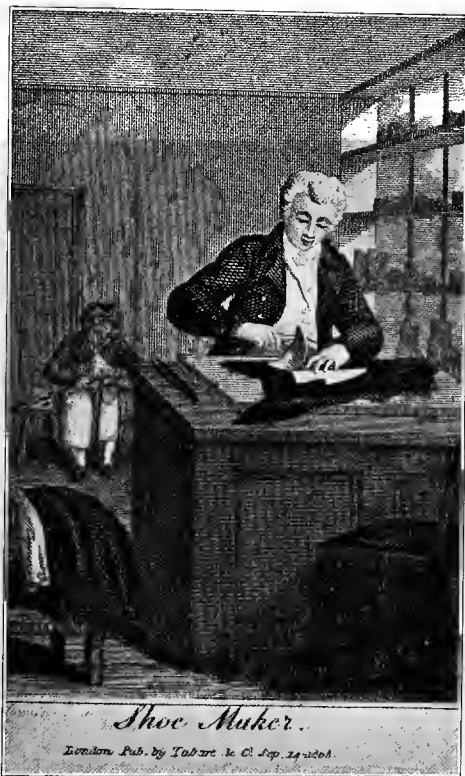




London.

*Hair-dresser.*

London. Pub. by T. Agart & Co. Sep. 14. 1866.



*Shoe Maker.*

*London Pub. by Taylor & Co. Sep. 14. 1868.*





THE  
HALF HOLIDAY  
TASK BOOK;

OR  
MIRROR OF MIND:

CONSISTING OF  
*Numerous Stories and Interesting Tales  
in Prose and Verse ;*

CALCULATED  
*To enlighten the Minds and improve the Hearts  
of Young Children of either Sex.*

EMBELLISHED WITH  
NEARLY TWO HUNDRED CURIOUS AND APPROPRIATE  
ENGRAVINGS



\* PRINTED BY AND FOR HODGSON & CO.  
JUVENILE PRESS  
No. 10 NEWGATE STREET

*Half-a-Crown Bound.*

A Gentleman met a little Girl in the street selling water-cresses ; and although he did not just then want any cresses he was so pleased with her neat, clean and modest appearance that he kindly gave her a penny ; which of course greatly delighted her, so she went along full of gratitude crying "Water-cresses ! Water-cresses !" and she soon sold all her stock. Now when she went home, her mother thought she had been asking more for her cresses than she ought because she had so much money ; but the girl told the truth, for

'Tis a sin, to cheat one's mother,  
As great as cheating any other.



A poor little boy refused to take his food : a doctor was sent for, who could not account for the lad's loss of appetite ; but, when questioned, he at length confessed that he could not bear to see his poor brothers and sisters want ; and as his parents could not get sufficient for them all, he feigned sickness, that they might eat what he could not. This was really kindly meant ; but

God forbids that we should do  
Evil, that goodness may ensue.



These gentlemen were once schoolfellows. They had not seen each other for many years, when one evening one of them called upon the other, who was glad to see his old friend. He had been residing abroad, and having gained much useful information, he is here represented as communicating it to his friend: doubtless it was very instructive, for he was a man who travelled, not for idle curiosity but to acquire useful knowledge.

Still we should have, in all we say or do,  
Some pleasing and some useful end in view.

*Paul Pennylove's*

POETICAL PARAPHRASE,

*of the*

PENCE TABLE.

*London?*

*Published by E. Wallis N<sup>o</sup> 42, Skinner Street.*

*and J. Wallis Sidmouth*

20 Pence are 1 Shilling and 8 pence.  
You've guessed it at once, so I'll give you this Cake.  
30 Pence are 2 Shillings and 6 pence.  
Be sure, Master Harry, you make no mistake.  
40 Pence are 3 Shillings and 4 pence  
My Aunt just that sum to the Pastry cook paid.  
50 Pence are 4 Shillings and 2 pence.  
I shall never remember it all, I'm afraid.  
60 Pence are exactly 5 Shillings.  
Here take it, good Woman, you seem in distress.  
70 Pence are 5 Shillings and 10 pence.  
You have too many flounces, dear Miss, to your dress.  
80 Pence are 6 Shillings and 8 pence.  
Papa says a Lawyer has that for a fee.  
90 Pence are 7 Shillings and 6 pence.  
One half is for you, and the other for me.  
100 Pence are 8 Shillings and 4 pence.  
That Woman has met with a shocking disaster.  
110 Pence are 9 Shillings and 2 pence.  
I shall tell your sad tricks, naughty boy, to your master.  
120 Pence must be Ten Shillings.  
Puss has just caught a mouse which she found on the shelf.  
130 Pence make 10 Shillings and 10 pence.  
Which I think Master Peter deserves for himself.  
144 Pence make even twelve Shillings.  
Now I've got through my task, so I'll bid you adieu.



40 Pence are 3 Shillings and 4 Pence.  
My Aunt just that sum to the Pastry cook paid.



60 Pence are exactly 5 Shillings.  
Here take it, good Woman, you seem in distress.





70 Pence are 5 Shillings and 10 Pence.  
You have too many founces, dear Miss, to your dress.



80 Pence are 6 Shillings and 8 Pence.  
Papa says a Lawyer has that for a fee.



100 Pence are 8 Shillings and 4 Pence.  
That woman has met with a shocking disaster.



120 Pence must be Ten Shillings.

Puss has just caught a mouse which she found on the shelf.

FRONTISPIECE



— his last moments were near

Pub by J. Harris Feb 6 1805 Corner St. Pauls Church Yd.

From "The Lobster's Voyage to the Brazils."

London: J. Harris, St. Paul's Church Yard.

1808



MEMOIRS  
OF  
THE LITTLE MAN  
AND  
THE LITTLE MAID

WITH

Some Interesting Particulars of their  
Lives never before published.

---

LONDON :

Published by B. TABART & Co.  
*At their Juvenile and School Library,*

NEW BOND STREET.

1808







*London Published May, 1807 by B. Tabart 157 New Bond Street.*

1

There was a little man,  
And he wooed a little maid,  
And he said " Little maid,  
    Will you wed, wed, wed ?  
I have little more to say,  
Than will you, aye or nay,  
For the least said  
    Is soonest amended, ded."

185

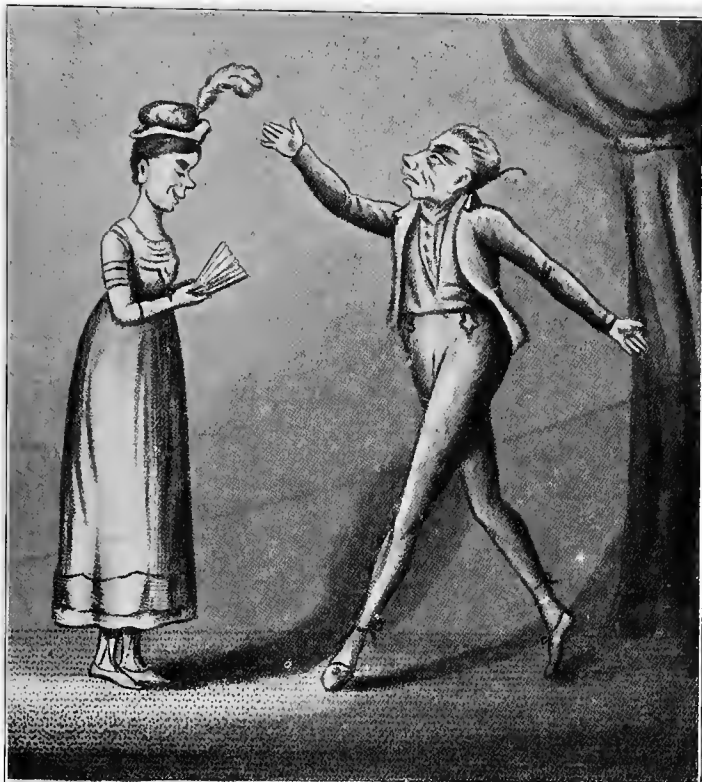


*London Public's odd May 10/17 by B. Tabart, 157, New Bond Street*

2

The little maid replied,  
"Should I be your little bride,  
Pray what shall we have  
For to eat, eat, eat ?  
Will the flame you're only rich in  
Light a fire in the kitchen,  
Or the little god of love  
Turn the spit, spit, spit ?"

186



*London Published May. 1870. by B. Tabert. 657. New Bond Street.*

3

The little man replied,  
And some say a little cried,  
For his little heart was big  
    With sorrow, sorrow, sorrow,  
“My offers are but small,  
But you have my little all,  
And what we have not got  
    We must borrow, borrow, borrow.”

187



4

The little man thus spoke,  
His heart was almost broke,  
And all for the sake  
    Of her charms, charms, charms ;  
The little maid relents,  
And softened, she consents  
The little man to take  
    To her arms, arms, arms.

188



*London Published May 1807, by B. Tubart, 157. New Bond Street*

5

The little maid's consent  
Obtained, to church they went,  
Where the parson joined their hands  
    With pleasure, pleasure, pleasure.  
With rapture now he eyed  
His blooming little bride,  
His all ! his house and lands !  
    His treasure, treasure, treasure !

189



6

They passed their days and nights  
In pleasure and delights,  
In feasting, mirth, and play,  
And dancing, dancing, dancing :  
The little maid, they say,  
Tripped merrily away,  
With her little man so gay,  
Lightly prancing, prancing, prancing.

190



*London Published May 1807 by B. Tabbart 67. New Bond Street.*

7

The honeymoon soon over,  
No more a flaming lover,  
The little man repents  
Of his folly, folly, folly ;  
His little cash had fled,  
While he droops his pensive head,  
And in sighs his sorrow vents,  
A prey to melancholy.

191



*London Published May 1867. by B. Tinsell 157. New Bond Street.*

8

The little maid grew bold,  
She would rant and she would scold,  
And call her little man  
A great oaf, oaf, oaf.  
He wished the deuce would take her,  
While the butcher or the baker  
Would not trust him for a chop,  
Or a loaf, loaf, loaf.

192





*London, published May 1871, by B. Tibbatt 157, New Bond Street.*

9

The little man reflected,  
His little means neglected,  
Would serve but to increase  
    His sorrow, sorrow, sorrow ;  
To his little wife he cried,  
“ Let us lay our feuds aside,  
And endeavour to provide  
    For to-morrow, morrow, morrow.”

0

193



*London Published May 1847 by B. Tabart, 157, New Bond Street.*

10

His little wife repented,  
To his wishes she consented,  
And said she could work  
    With her needle, needle, needle.  
The little man was not idle,  
He played upon the fiddle,  
And he earned a good living  
    With his tweedle, tweedle, tweedle.

194



*London Published May 1797, by B. Tabbot 156, New-Bow-Street*

11

To the little man's great joy  
He soon had a little boy,  
Which made his little heart  
Quite glad, glad, glad.  
'Twas the little mother's pleasure  
To nurse her little treasure,  
Which rapture did impart  
To his dad, dad, dad.

195



*London Published May. 1807. by B. Tubbal. 157. New Bond street.*

12

Now everything was smiling,  
There was no more reviling,  
While cheerful plenty crowned  
    Their labours, labours, labours.  
The little man with joy,  
Would take his little boy,  
And show him all around  
    To his neighbours, neighbours, neighbours.

196

Think before you Speak :

or, the

# Three Wishes.

A Tale.

By the Author of the

PEACOCK AT HOME.

---

LONDON :

Printed for M. J. GODWIN,

At the JUVENILE LIBRARY, NO. 41, SKINNER STREET,

And to be had of all Booksellers.

---

1809



THE busy housewife trimm'd her fire,  
 And drew the oaken settle nigher,  
 And welcom'd home her own good man  
 To his clean hearth, his pipe, and can :  
 For Homespun and his bustling wife  
 Were honest folks in humble life,  
 Who liv'd contented with their lot,  
 And lov'd the comforts of their cot.



When suddenly a flash of light  
 Reveal'd to their astonish'd sight,  
 A little form of lovely mien,  
 Epitome of Beauty's Queen.

.....  
 I grant to you and your good Dame  
 The three first Wishes that you name !  
 Think what will best your state amend,  
 And claim it from your grateful friend.



Susan, the happiest wife on earth,  
 Set all to rights, and brush'd her hearth ;  
 And said, These embers burn so clear,  
*I wish we had a pudding here !*  
 Methinks 'twould broil so clean and nice ;  
 I'd make it ready in a trice :  
 She spoke—and in the chamber rumbled  
 A noise—and down a pudding tumbled.





Such want of thought your folly shows,  
*I wish the pudding on your nose!*  
 The words escap'd, he gain'd his wish.  
 The pudding rising from the dish,  
 On Goody Homespun's nose was stuck  
 So fast, no power on earth could pluck  
 The sad incumbrance away.  
 What could be done? Oh, hapless day!



I will my luckless wish revoke,  
 Recall the words I rashly spoke,  
 And to relieve thee from this evil,  
*I wish the pudding at the devil!*  
 Obedient to this prudent wish,  
 The pudding fell, and in its dish  
 Flew up the chimney as it came,  
 And thus restor'd the suffering dame.

THE  
ADVENTURES  
OF  
POOR PUSS

---

*IN TWO PARTS*

---

BY MISS SANDHAM  
AUTHOR OF THE TWIN SISTERS, ORPHAN, &c., &c.

---

London:  
Printed for J. HARRIS,  
Corner of St. Paul's Church-yard.

---

1809



So upstairs she took me and presented me to my lady, who had no less than three cats in her lap at that time ; but the moment she saw me she put them all down, and in rapture of joy screamed out : ‘What ! is my poor dear Tabby found ?’ ‘I don’t know, Ma’am,’ said the servant, ‘but a boy has brought this cat here, and I think it is like her.’ ‘Like her,’ exclaimed the old lady, ‘it is her, her very self ; here are all the marks I have so often admired down her back’ ; and she almost devoured me with kisses. ‘The boy is waiting below to know if your ladyship is pleased to give him anything.’ ‘O yes ! to be sure, give him half a crown,’ returned my new mistress, ‘I always said I would give that to anyone who would bring my poor dear Tabby home again’ ; and now again she caressed me, stroking and kissing me all over, while the rest of the household seemed very happy to be left without notice to lay at their ease upon the carpet.



*Poor Puss.*

POETRY  
FOR  
CHILDREN

ENTIRELY ORIGINAL

---

*By the Author of*  
"MRS. LEICESTER'S SCHOOL."

---

*IN TWO VOLUMES*

---

VOL. I.

---

LONDON:  
Printed for M. J. GODWIN  
At the Juvenile Library, no. 41 Skinner Street

---

1809



*Keep on your own side, do, Grey Pate!*

P 29



No sound she utters ; and she soon  
Sees the child lift up its spoon,  
And tap the snake upon the head,  
Fearless of harm ; and then he said,  
As speaking to familiar mate,  
“ Keep on your own side, do, Grey Pate : ”  
The snake then to the other side,  
As one rebuked seems to glide ;  
And now again advancing nigh,  
Again she hears the infant cry,  
Tapping the snake, “ Keep further, do ;  
Mind, Grey Pate, what I say to you.”  
The danger’s o’er—she sees the boy  
(O what a change from fear to joy !)  
Rise and bid the snake “ good bye ; ”  
Says he, “ Our breakfast’s done, and I  
Will come again to-morrow day : ”  
Then lightly tripping ran away.

BOOKS PUBLISHED by M. J. GODWIN at the JUVENILE  
LIBRARY, no. 41 Skinner Street, London.

---

Written by EDWARD BALDWIN, Esq.

1. FABLES, ANCIENT AND MODERN, in two volumes, 12mo, with 73 engravings, price 8s., or in one volume, neatly bound, 3s. 6d.  
*N.B.*—A cheap edition of this Work is just published, price 2s., for universal accommodation.  
Also the same work in French, price 3s. 6d., which from its easy and natural style is peculiarly eligible as a first Book in the study of that Language.
  2. HISTORY OF ENGLAND. With Heads of the Kings, 4s. and 2s. 6d.
  3. THE PANTHEON, or Ancient History of the Gods of Greece and Rome, with 12 engravings. A New Edition. Adopted in the Charter-House & other Principal Schools, 5s.
- 

Written by CHARLES LAMB.

1. TALES FROM SHAKESPEAR, with 20 Engravings, 2 vols., 8s.
  2. ADVENTURES OF ULYSSES. With a superb Frontispiece and Title-page, 4s.
- 
1. MRS. LEICESTER'S SCHOOL, or the History of Several Young Ladies. Related by Themselves. With a beautiful Frontispiece, 3s. 6d.
  2. STORIES OF OLD DANIEL, or Tales of Wonder and Delight. With a beautiful Frontispiece, 3s. 6d.
  3. DRAMAS FOR CHILDREN. Imitated from the French of Jauffret, with a Frontispiece, 3s.
  4. MYLIUS'S CLASS-BOOK, or Reading Lessons for every Day in the Year. 4s.

Peter Prim's

*PRIDE,*

Or Proverbs,

*That will Suit the Young,*

Or the Old.

---

L O N D O N .

*Published Dec. 26-1810, by J. Harris, Corner St. Paul's Church.*



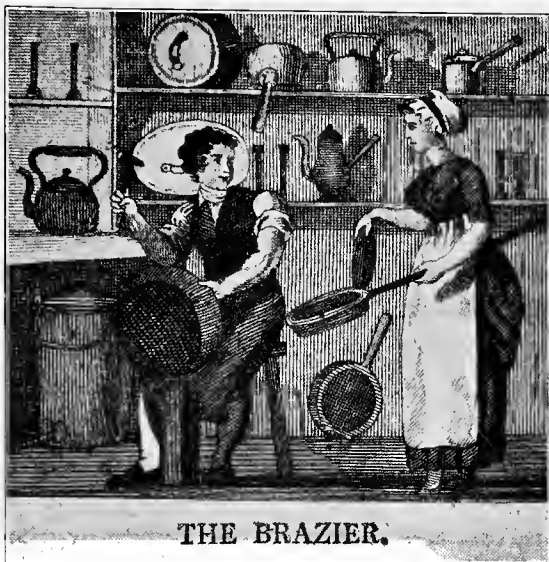
Yawning is catching.



You can't make a Whistle of a  
Pigs Tail.



Every Crow thinks her own young  
the whitest.



BEHOLD, presented to your view,  
A man that brazier's work can do.  
Your coppers, kettles, pots and stew-pans,  
Tho' old, shall serve instead of new pans.  
He's very mod'rate in his charge,  
For making small as well as large.

---

From "Little Jack of All Trades, with Suitable Representations. London: Darton, Harvey & Darton, Gracechurch Street, 1810."





---

Signor Topsy-Turvy's  
WONDERFUL  
MAGIC LANTERN;

or,

*The World turned upside down.*

---

By the Author of "My Mother," and other Poems.

---

Illustrated with Twenty-Four Engravings.

---

LONDON :

Printed for TABART & Co., at the *Juvenile and School*  
*Library, no. 157 New Bond Street, and to be had*  
*of all Booksellers.*

By B. M'MILLAN, *Bow Street, Covent Garden.*

1810

[Price 3s. 6d. Bound]

---

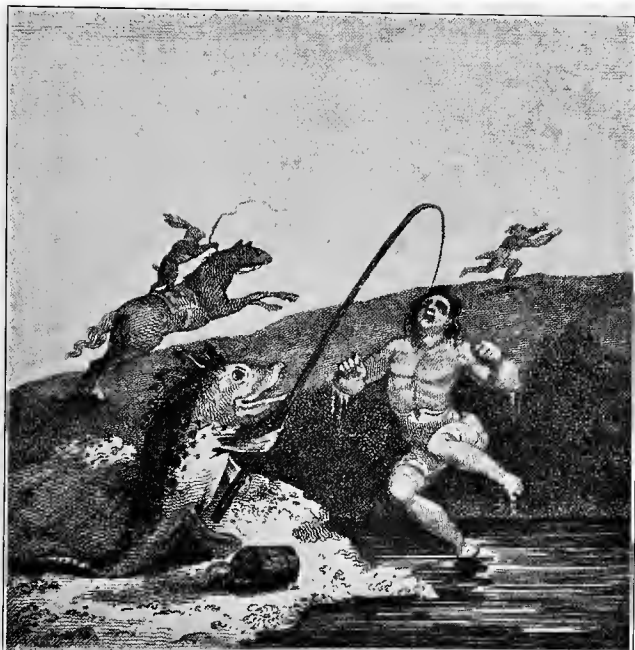
## FISH TURNED FISHERS

A WARM-HEARTED squirrel who heard them complain,  
Perch'd high on a neighbouring tree,  
Now able no longer his wrath to contain,  
Cried out, "Then my fellows be free !

"To arms, brother hare, with your pointer and gun,  
"And you my poor friends of the wave,  
"And you feathered cousins in purple and dun,  
"Take courage, and man is your slave !"

Each fur-cover'd bosom and silvery gill  
With sudden emotion was fired,  
And gay little knights of the topple and quill  
To freedom and glory aspired :

The woods were deserted, the fishes arose  
In spirited shoals from the tide ;  
Hares now were the sportsmen, and coursed for the beaux,  
Poor gentlemen anglers were hooked by the nose,  
And the whole race of fox-hunters died.



THE FISH turned FISHER.

## THE HORSE TURNED DRIVER

A POOR looking hack  
Had long borne on her back  
A groom who did nothing but chide her,  
Till at length unto her  
Came a thought, "My good Sir,"  
Quoth she, "I've a mind to turn rider."

So stirrup and bit  
She had altered to fit,  
Nor of bridle and spur was she sparing ;  
And the groom she displays  
In a saddle or chaise,  
Whenever she goes for an airing.

If he dare to complain,  
She but tightens the rein,  
And whips him for going no faster ;  
But some people say,  
She had trudged to this day  
If he'd been a merciful master.



THE HORSE turned DRIVER.



THE  
JUVENILE SPECTATOR:

PART THE FIRST.

BEING  
OBSERVATIONS  
ON THE  
TEMPERS, MANNERS AND FOIBLES  
OF  
VARIOUS YOUNG PERSONS

INTERSPERSED

*With such lively matter as it is presumed  
will amuse as well as instruct.*

By ARABELLA ARGUS.

---

“Teach me to feel another’s woe,  
To hide the fault I see ;  
The mercy I to others show,  
That mercy show to me.”

---

London :

PRINTED BY AND FOR W. DARTON, JUN.  
58 HOLBORN HILL.

---

1810

“I cannot kiss you just now, grand-mamma,” said Lucy, “for I am writing to such a funny old woman about my wax doll. Harriet wants me to let her nurse it sometimes, but I am determined she shall not; so I shall ask Mrs. Argus if I have not a right to do what I please with my own doll.” I was on the point of replying, when Harriet overturned the inkstand, which unfortunately defaced the half-finished epistle of William, who, enraged at the accident, turned in great anger to his sister, and in reaching his





hand to give her a slight chastisement, threw his elder sister, who was sitting on one corner of a chair, on the floor : in a moment all was confusion ; my daughter, whose weak state of health makes her incapable of that exertion so requisite in a young family, was so alarmed by Fanny's accident as to be near fainting. I united with William in quieting her fears, and a small piece of gold-beater's skin being applied to Fanny's wounded elbow, tranquillity was in a few minutes restored.

*BEAUTY*  
*AND*  
*THE BEAST*

OR

A Rough Outside with a  
Gentle Heart.

*A Poetical Version of an Ancient Tale*

ILLUSTRATED WITH A

Series of Elegant Engravings

*And BEAUTY'S SONG at her SPINNING WHEEL*

SET TO MUSIC BY MR. WHITAKER

---

LONDON:

Printed for M. J. GODWIN

At the Juvenile Library, 41 Skinner Street ;  
*And to be had of all Booksellers and Toymen  
throughout the United Kingdom.*

PRICE 5s. 6d. COLOURED, OR 3s. 6d. PLAIN.

## BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

---

A MERCHANT who by generous pains  
Prospered in honourable gains,  
Could boast, his wealth and fame to share  
Three manly SONS, three DAUGHTERS fair ;  
With these he felt supremely blest.—  
His latest born surpass'd the rest :  
She was so gentle, good and kind,  
So fair in feature, form and mind,  
So constant too in filial duty,  
The neighbours called her LITTLE BEAUTY !  
And when fair childhood's days were run,  
That title still she wore and won ;  
Lovelier as older still she grew,  
Improv'd in grace and goodness too.—



*Beauty in a State of Adversity.*



*The Enchantment Dissolved.*

# FELISSA;

OR, THE

LIFE AND OPINIONS

OF A

*Kitten of Sentiment*

---

We'll have our *Mottos* and our *Chapters* too,  
And brave the thunders of the dread Review :  
Misses no more o'er Misses' woes shall wail,  
But list attentive—to a *Kitten's* tale.

---

---

London:

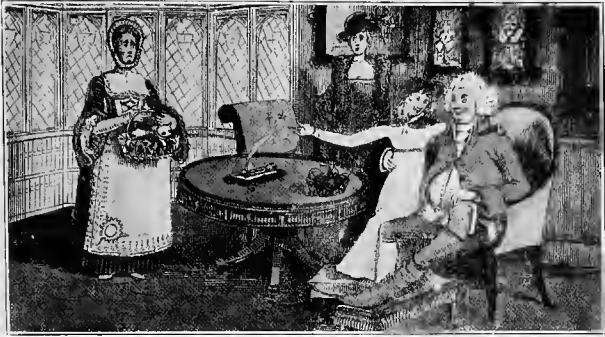
PRINTED FOR J. HARRIS,  
CORNER OF ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD

1811

## FELISSA

WITH no small degree of pleasure can I assure my readers that I was born of an illustrious race, and that their time will not be wasted in perusing the memoirs of a Cat whom "nobody knows." Both my parents were of high celebrity. My mother was a *native of Persia*, and named Lily on account of the exquisite whiteness of her skin, which might have been said to rival the snow. My father, whose first name was Tom (which had been a favourite family name for successive generations) was a most beautiful tortoiseshell, and as fame reports was once purchased at the enormous price of fifty pieces of gold by a respectable maiden lady who had always a strong predilection for our species. He was also known to be a descendant in a right line from that most excellent and exceeding wise Cat (scarcely his superior in genius and discretion) who owed his honours to the liberality and gratitude of the celebrated nobleman the Lord Marquis of Carabas, and thus became the founder of the fortunes of our house.





When the day of departure arrived I went to pay my respects and take leave of my mother, who was then busied in suckling one of her last litter ; but she looked at me with more displeasure than affection. My father was engaged that morning in a rat-chase, and there was no chance of his returning home till night ; I therefore left my duty and departed without seeing him. Mrs. Handy, with her usual kindness, placed me in my basket, and the little Louisa ran with me to shew her grandpapa how pretty I looked ; he smiled, kissed her and bid her be a good girl, and not waste too much of her time upon me, and we proceeded to the carriage.



I could then bear it no longer, but leaped up, and not being able to appeal to her pity in her own language, and utter my sufferings in a comprehensible manner, I made them known by sticking my little claws with all my force in her pretty face. It was torn in the most merciless manner; her shrieks brought the whole family to her assistance, and the apartment in which we were in being next to her mother's, brought her also. They were all horror-struck at my mistress's appearance—her face streaming with blood, and scored all over as if with a knife. She accused me in the bitterest manner, and vowed never to play with me again.

*The*  
Good Boy's  
Soliloquy ;

CONTAINING HIS

*Parents' Instructions*

RELATIVE TO HIS

Disposition and Manners.

---

By the Author of the

INVITED ALPHABET, &c.

---

LONDON:

PRINTED BY AND FOR W. DARTON, Jun., 58 HOLBORN HILL.

1811







# Prince Dorus:

OR

*Flattery put out of Countenance.*

---

A Poetical Version of an Ancient Tale.

---

ILLUSTRATED WITH A SERIES OF ELEGANT ENGRAVINGS.

---

LONDON :

Printed for M. J. GODWIN

*At the Juvenile Library, no. 41 Skinner Street;*

And to be had of all booksellers and toymen in the  
United Kingdom.

---

1811





## PRINCE DORUS :

---

IN days of yore, as Ancient Stories tell,  
A King in love with a great Princess fell.  
Long at her feet submit the Monarch sigh'd,  
While she with stern repulse his suit denied.  
Yet was he form'd by birth to please the fair,  
Dress'd, danc'd, and courted with a Monarch's air ;



*Visit to the Beneficent Fairy.*

But Magic Spells her frozen breast had steel'd  
With stubborn pride, that knew not how to yield.  
This to the King a courteous Fairy told,  
And bade the Monarch in his suit be bold ;  
For he that would the charming Princess wed,  
Had only on her cat's black tail to tread,  
When straight the spell would vanish into air,  
And he enjoy for life the yielding fair.  
He thank'd the Fairy for her kind advice.—  
Thought he—" If this be all, I'll not be nice ;  
Rather than in my courtship I will fail,  
I will to mince-meat tread Minon's black tail."



*Self-Knowledge obtains its Reward*

*ELLEN,*

OR

*The Naughty Girl Reclaimed,*

*A Story,*

EXEMPLIFIED IN A

SERIES OF FIGURES.

---

London :

PRINTED FOR S. AND J. FULLER,

AT THE TEMPLE OF FANCY, BATHBONE PLACE,  
*Where are also sold Books of Instruction in  
every Branch of Drawing, Colours, and every  
requisite used in Drawing.*

---

1811.

# ELLEN,

OR

## *The Naughty Girl Reclaimed.*

---

*Ellen makes her First Appearance in a  
White Frock, with a Book at her Feet.*

This little girl, whom now you see,  
To mind mamma will not agree,  
And though her face is fair and mild,  
You view a stubborn, naughty child ;—  
Nay, Ellen is so wayward grown,  
Her book upon the ground is thrown,  
And kind mamma, who loves so well,  
Can neither make her read or spell :



*Ellen stands in a disgraceful Situation,  
with the Foolscap on her Head.*

Ellen arrives at Nurse's door,  
Began her conduct to deplore ;  
But there, instead of being good,  
She sat her down in sulky mood.  
The good old dame to coax her tried,  
But only met with scornful pride :  
At last, when bade her lesson trace,  
The book she threw in Nurse's face,  
Who on her head the foolscap plac'd,  
And here she stands in school disgrac'd.





*Ellen makes her Last Appearance sitting  
in a Chair with a Book in her hand.*

Ellen once more appears in view,  
To bid you all a kind adieu,  
Her sorrow from her faults begun,  
She therefore hopes those faults you'll  
shun ;

Both books and work now give delight,  
And Ellen learns to read and write ;  
Her studies all performed with care,  
Praise and improvement take their share,  
Anxious her dear mamma to please,  
No longer does she fret and tease,  
But happily her time she spends,  
Lov'd and esteem'd by all her friends.

FINIS.

---

Printed by D. N. SEURY, Berwick Street, Soho, London.



JUST PUBLISHED

By S. and J. FULLER,

At the Temple of Fancy, Rathbone Place,

**YOUNG ALBERT, the Roscius,**

Exhibited in a Series of Characters from SHAKSPEARE and  
other Authors.

---

**FRANK FEIGNWELL'S**

**ATTEMPTS TO AMUSE HIS FRIENDS,**

Exhibited in a Series of Characters.

---

*The Sixth Edition of LITTLE FANNY,*

Exemplified in a Series of Figures.

---

*The Fourth Edition of LITTLE HENRY,*

Being a Companion to LITTLE FANNY.

---

*A New Essay on Flower Painting,*

By EDWARD PRETTY, in 4 Nos. 7s. 6d. each.

Where also may be had the greatest Variety of

**FANCY ARTICLES.**

Drawings lent to copy.

---

He performs prodigious labour to the  
admiration of the crew.

Increasing now in strength and  
age,

He leads the  
And takes, hund'ring  
forts,

Ships with riches the Gallic  
port

Thus, arms brave

toils,

From "The History & Adventures of Little Henry, exemplified in a Series of Figures. The seventh edition. London: S. & J. Fuller. 1811."

time reached him from his father, containing a full pardon for his past offence, rendered him the happiest creature in the world.

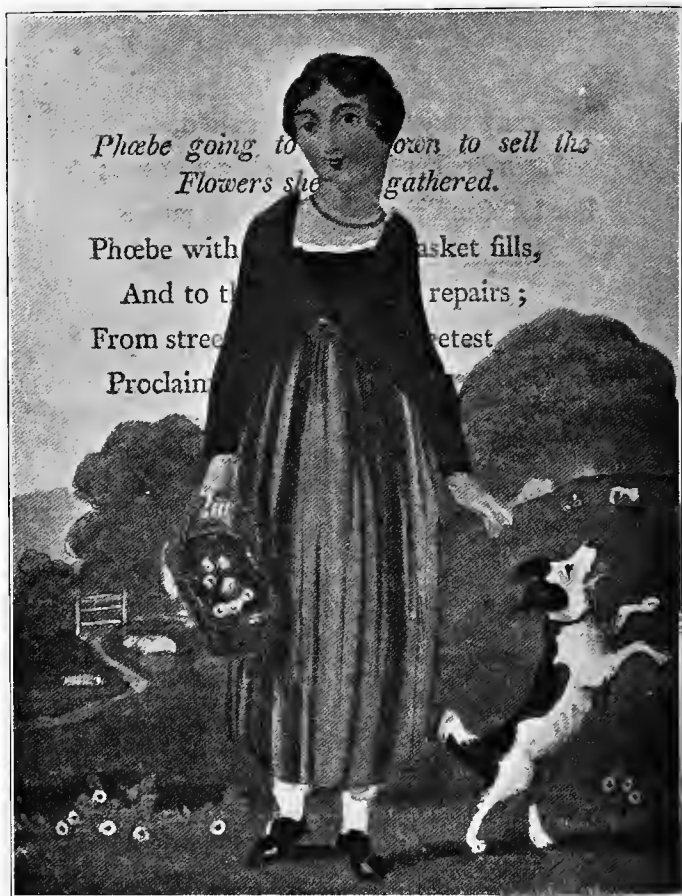
~~~~~  
*Frederick dressed in his new
Regimentals.*
—◆—

BEING quite recovered, although he was obliged to wear his arm in a sling, he accompanied his colonel to England, and, dressed in his new regimentals, he was presented to his parents as a repentant son, who had seen his error—had smarted sufficiently for it—and was fully resolved to err no more.

After making this atonement to his parents, he felt that a similar duty was due to Mr. Falconer. He accordingly



From "Frederick, or the Effects of Disobedience. Exemplified in a Series of Characters. London: S. & J. Fuller, 1816."



*Phoebe going to town to sell the
Flowers she gathered.*

Phoebe with basket fills,
And to the repairs ;
From street to street
Proclaim

From "Phoebe, the Cottage Maid Exemplified in a Series of Rural Figures. London: S. & J. Fuller. 1811."

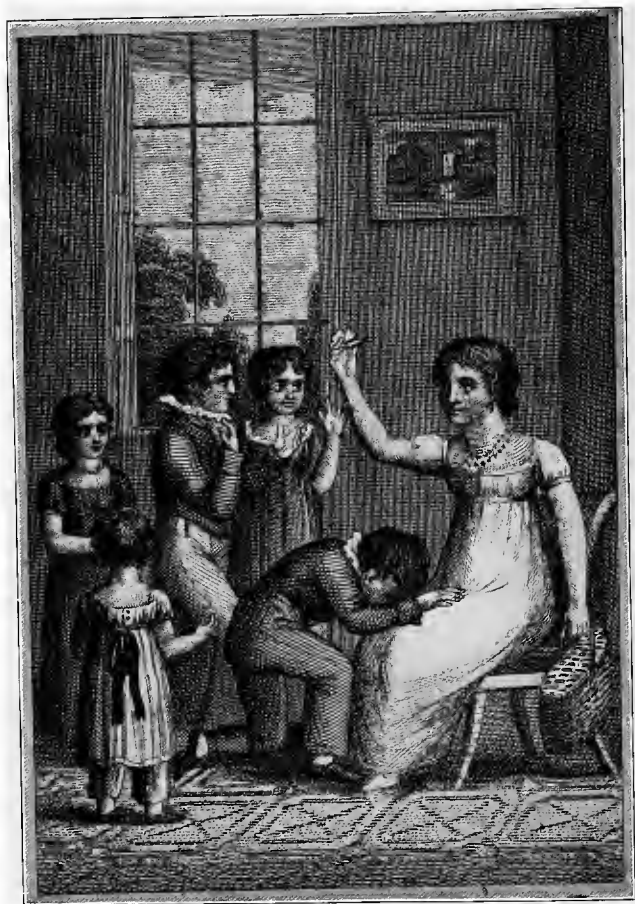
PARLOUR AMUSEMENTS;
OR, A
NEW BOOK OF GAMES
AND
FORFEITS.

*Embellished with three neat Engravings
From designs by Stennett.*



LONDON :
Printed for
A. K. Newman & Co., Leadenhall Street.

Price One Shilling.



CRYING THE FORFEITS

I LOVE MY LOVE

Clara. I love my love with an A, because he is amiable ; I will send him to Andover and feed him with sweet almonds ; I will give him an air-balloon that he may come back to me the sooner ; and present him with a bouquet of amaranthus.

Come, Emmeline, why do you love your love with an A ?

Emmeline. Because he is affable ; I will send him to Abingdon, and feed him with asparagus ; I will give him an almanack, and present him with a nosegay of amomum.

MANNER OF CRYING THE FORFEITS

One of the party takes the office of crier, another that of dictator ; the crier sits down, holding the forfeits, so that he (or she) may examine them unperceived by the others, especially the dictator who kneels blindfolded or with his (or her) face in the crier's lap.—The latter then takes the first forfeit that comes to hand, and says—

Here's a pretty thing,
A very pretty thing,

(or a comical, or an ugly, or a useful, useless, ridiculous or mischievous thing)

What is he (or she) to be done to
Who owns this pretty thing ?

GAME OF THE OLD SOLDIER

OH ! pity an aged soldier's sad plight,
Worn out in his country's wars :
All ragged behold him ; ah ! heart-rending sight !
Averting his eyes in despair from the light ;
Let us raise a subscription, to clothe him complete ;
Put cash in his pocket, and shoes on his feet,
In regard to his numerous scars.
Each some article of dress
Must put on his back ;
But when questioned don't express
Yes, or no, or white, or black.



CRICKET

CRICKET is a game universally played in England, not by boys only, for men of all ranks pique themselves on playing it with skill. In Mary-le-bone parish there is a celebrated cricket ground much frequented by noblemen and gentlemen.

The wicket consists of two pieces of wood fixed upright and kept together by another piece which is laid across the top and is called a bail; if either of these pieces of wood be thrown down by the ball the person so hitting them becomes the winner.

The ball used in this game is stuffed exceedingly hard. Many windows and valuable looking-glasses have been broken by playing cricket in a room.

From "A Nosegay for the Trouble of Culling; or, Sports of Childhood." London: Wm. Darton, junr., 58 Holborn Hill. 1813.

The
COURTSHIP and MARRIAGE
of
JERRY & KITTY;

Illustrated
— with —
Elegant Engravings.

LONDON:

*Published Nov. 20-1814, by
J. Harris corner of St Pauls.*



I AM come Miss for to see,
Jerry was bold, Jerry was bold.
I am come Miss for to see,
Jerry spoke bold to she.
I am come Miss for to see
If that you can fancy me.
You are my fancy,
Parlez-vous François ?
Allez-vous-en, said she.



Old Uncle Mat gave his consent,
Jerry was glad, Jerry was glad.
Old Uncle Mat gave his consent,
That they should married be.
Old Uncle Mat gave his consent,
And so away to Church they went,
Kitty M'Carey—Jerry O'Leary,
What a sweet pair are we !!



For when he was sleepy he took a Nap,
Jerry my son, Jerry my son.
For when he was sleepy he took a Nap
So pretty on Nurse's knee.
For when he was sleepy he took a Nap,
And cry'd and squall'd when he wanted pap.
Mrs. O'Leary, look at your deary,
What a wise child is he !

BIOGRAPHY FOR GIRLS;

OR,

MORAL AND INSTRUCTIVE EXAMPLES

FOR

THE FEMALE SEX.

SIXTH EDITION

BY

MRS. PILKINGTON

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR J. HARRIS,
Corner of St. Paul's Church-Yard

1814

A figure adorned in so conspicuous a style could not avoid attracting the attention of the whole assembly ; and the exultation that glowed in the young lady's countenance, proved the gratification she derived from general observation, and the excess of her *vanity*, in believing herself *admired*. Mr. W—— respectfully approached them, but when he heard she intended dancing a minuet, it was with the utmost difficulty he could refrain from laughter, and was obliged to make an excuse for diverting his head.

If every eye had been directed towards Miss Lutridge upon her first entering the room, how must they have been fixed on her when they perceived her led out to dance, and with the utmost *effort* of *good-breeding*, it was absolutely impossible to suppress a smile. The prince, who had fortunately entered just as she was leading up the room, stood perfectly transfixed with surprize : but when he saw the confidence with which she acquitted herself, he thought it no longer necessary to disguise his feelings, and loudly expressed the entertainment he had derived from the exhibition ; declaring



LUCY LUTRIDGE, OR VANITY PUNISHED

he would not but have seen it for a hundred pounds.

This satirical assurance was received as a *compliment* by the person to whom it was intended as a reproach: who drawing herself up with an appearance of delight, walked majestically towards her seat, viewing the dress of a young lady who sat next to her with a most contemptuous and supercilious stare. Nothing could be greater than the contrast of their persons: one all loveliness, elegance and ease, seemed totally unconscious of her numerous attractions—whilst the other without a single trait of beauty, appeared to claim a general admiration. Their dress was as completely opposite as their persons; the one wore a plain white muslin, without any other ornament upon her head than an exuberance of fine hair, formed into the most fascinating and becoming shape—whilst the other was adorned in a vest of crape and silver trimmed with a variety of different coloured velvet, ill chosen, and vulgarly displayed, whilst her head seemed scarcely able to sustain the load of plumes, bands and ribbons.

THE
HISTORY OF AN OLD WOMAN

WHO HAD

THREE SONS

JERRY, JAMES, AND JOHN,

TOGETHER WITH

AN ACCOUNT OF WHAT BECAME OF THEM,

HER PROPERTY,

AND LAST OF ALL

HERSELF.

ILLUSTRATED WITH

Sixteen Beautiful Engravings.

LONDON :

PRINTED FOR J. HARRIS, corner of St. PAUL'S.

1815



This famous old Woman had three Sticks
Ivory Ebon & Gold
The Ivory split the Gold got a crack
And the Ebon she broke about the mads back
So there was an end of her three sticks
Ivory Ebon & Gold



This famous Old Woman had three Chairs
Elbow & Horsehair & Cane
The Elbow & Horsehair, her Children they broke
And she fell thro' the Cane, which might prove a bad joke
So there was an end of her three Chairs
Elbow & Horsehair & Cane.



This famous Old Woman had three Pence
Silver & Copper & Brass
The Silver & Copper she gave at the door
And the Brass Penny slipt thro' a hole in the floor
So there was an end of her three Pence
Silver & Copper & Brass.

A
MONTH'S VACATION;

BEING

AN ACCOUNT OF THE MANNER IN WHICH A

JUVENILE PARTY

PASSED THEIR TIME IN BAKER STREET,

WITH AN

ENTERTAINING DESCRIPTION

OF THE

*Principal Places of Amusement
they visited in London.*



WITH ENGRAVINGS.



LONDON :

PRINTED FOR WILLIAM COLE,

10 NEWGATE STREET.

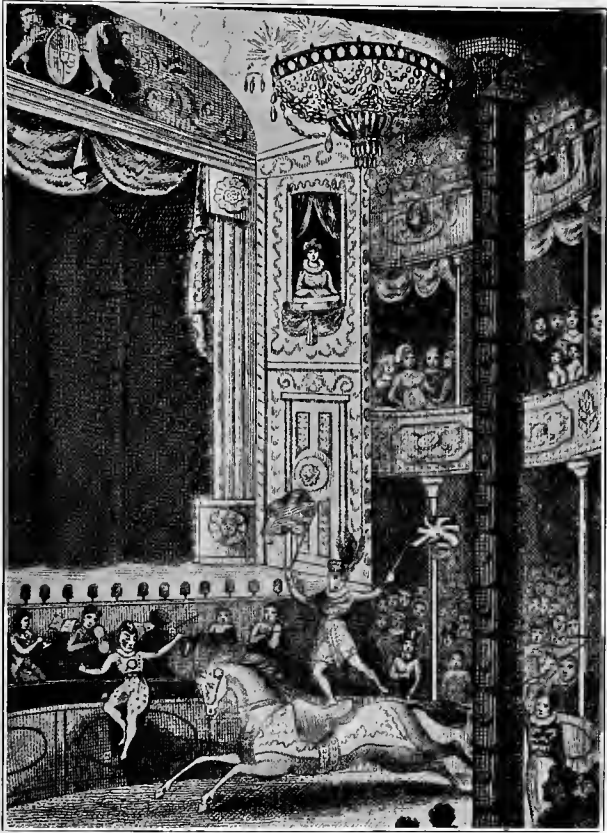
Mr. Taylor wished to treat the boys with a visit to the menagerie at Exeter Change in the Strand. Accordingly they went there about eight o'clock, that they might be in time to see the inhabitants sup, and to see the elephant ring the bell, which he did by the same kind of motion with his trunk that a man uses with his hand. Mr. Taylor called the boys' attention to the docility with which this large animal obeyed the commands given to him. "Come Tuny," said the keeper, "pull the bell and let your companions all know it is supper time." Upon which the elephant thrust his long trunk through the opening of his cage, and turning it upward, took hold of the noose of the rope, which was very high, and pulling it down rang several times; then let it go and rested himself:—but the same man addressed him, saying, "Try again my good fellow!" The elephant immediately set to work, rested and worked again, whenever he was ordered. On hearing the bell, Nero, a noble lion that had for twelve years occupied the first iron cage in the apartment, roared tremendously.



THE WILD BEASTS AT EXETER CHANGE

ASTLEY'S AMPHITHEATRE

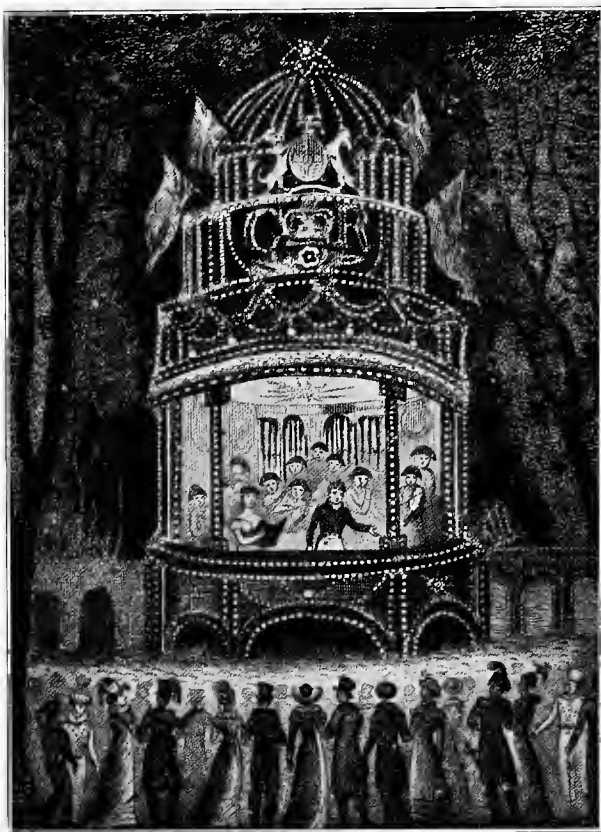
Mr. and Mrs. Taylor having engaged a box for their own use, took Smith with them to the theatre, that in case the younger ones should become tired and frightened she might be at hand to return with them; so many unpleasant incidents had occurred when they had been left at home, that Mr. and Mrs. Taylor felt themselves most comfortable to have them all together. The piece was Bonaparte's "Invasion of Russia." To the boys this exhibition appeared very interesting. Master Blackstone's patriotic spirit made him fancy himself a hero; and though he thought it a very hard case that the French should molest the Russians in their own country, yet he so admired the sentiments uttered by the invading general, that he soon forgot to be angry with him, and every time that he had occasion to come forward was sure to exclaim, "How much more nobly Bonaparte speaks and looks than the Emperor Alexander."



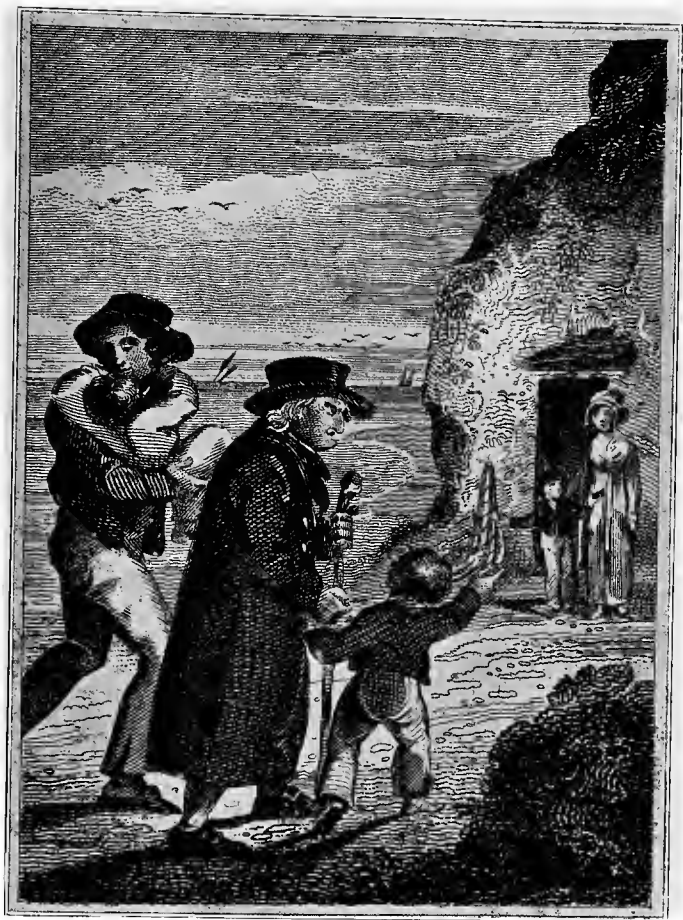
ASTLEY'S AMPHITHEATRE

The last four days had been fine and warm, and it was fixed the young party should go to Vauxhall on the eighteenth of June, that being announced a great gala night, in honour of the victory of Waterloo. They remained in their box during the concert, but on finding a juggler, one Monsieur Robert, was about to perform his exploits, the boys requested Mr. Taylor to accompany them near the stage, where they watched him balance various things upon his face, and once a gun with the bayonet pointed upon his forehead. Mr. Taylor then fetched Mrs. Taylor and the young ladies to view the cross walk, the trees of which were illuminated to represent in a natural and easy manner fruits and flowers. Finding the Fantoccini was about to be displayed, they all repaired to the Rotunda, the scenery of which had been newly painted, and with the tasty chandeliers wore a very gay appearance. The Fantoccini acted the Babes in the Wood, and contained many figures on foot and on horseback; much surprise was expressed how the figures could be moved in such good time. "This exhibition out-

does every attempt of the kind," said Mr. Taylor, "and is conducted by Mr. Gray, who has got several new figures purposely for the use of this place : it must be acknowledged," he continued, "that the present proprietors have not spared any trouble or expense to render this a pleasant and entertaining place of amusement ; everything bears the mark of great and recent improvement." They next visited Fingal's Cave, and proceeding along the left walk came within sight of a hermit with whose figure the young ones were all much taken, but more with a white cat that came into his cell and seated herself by his fire. "I will make a hermit with my moss," said Francis Taylor ; "and I do think," said his sister Jane, "I can do the cat." They stayed here till Mrs. Taylor reminded them that the ground was damp. In their way round they were pleased with the Cosmoramas.



VAUXHALL GARDENS



The first object Henry saw when he left the hut, was a very pleasant looking grey-headed old man. (*From Henry: A Story intended for Little Boys and Girls.* By Frances Bowyer Vaux. London: W. Darton, jun., 58 Holborn Hill. 1816.)

DAME TRUETOLOVE'S TALES,

Now first Published

USEFUL LESSONS

for

Little Misses & Masters,

(and)

Ornamented

With

APPROPRIATE ENGRAVINGS.

London.

Published by J. Harris,

Corner of St. Paul's Church Yard.

Hewitt. Sc

DAME TRUELOVE'S TALES

JANE PRIMROSE

JANE PRIMROSE had the care of her mother's poultry ; she was not a very poor woman, so she told her little girl she should have all the money the eggs sold for, to buy her a new frock and a straw bonnet in the summer, and desired her to be very careful of them and give plenty of meat to her hens and to be sure to put all the poultry into the hen-house at night, and fasten the door, that she might find them safe in the morning. "The care of these pretty little creatures will be a very good thing for you, Jane," added her mother, "for I think you are rather lazy in the morning, and do not much like to get up."

The return from Waterloo.



“They come from Waterloo,” replied Frederic, “my Papa told me they were coming this way, and he is gone on horse-back to meet them, for we have an uncle and a cousin among them.”

The Good Grandson.



Here comes a jolly Tar! but not Nelly Wilmot's brother William, though he is just as good a boy, and as happy as he is, when he comes home from sea, and finds all his friends well, and his little brothers and sisters smiling and pleased to see him.

Politeness.



The rest of the company were too well bred to laugh or appear to take notice of the bowing and twisting of the gentleman and lady, but George and Fanny stood up behind them, he imitating one and Fanny the other.

The Dangers of Swinging.

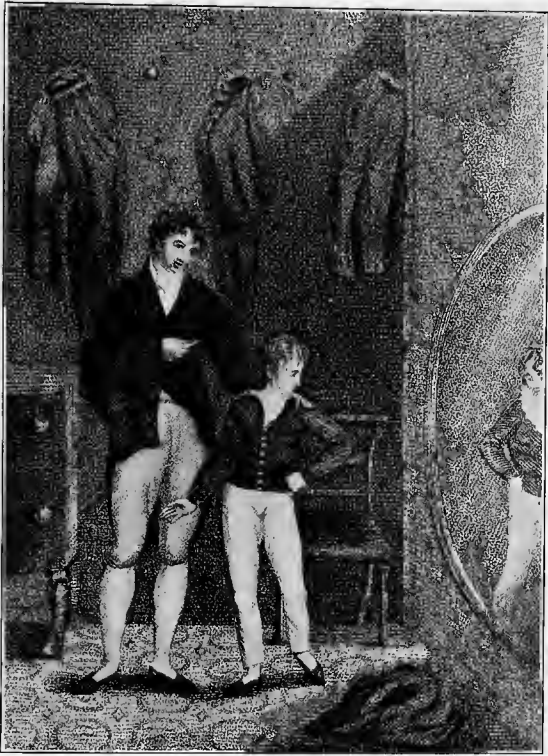


The first thing Lucy did was to ask her brother to help her to seat herself upon the rope, and began to swing so much that poor little Anne was afraid to look at her.

Troublesome Cecilia.



She went one morning into her Grandmamma's room when she was reading, beating the drum with one hand and holding a trumpet to her mouth with the other, and the poor old lady was almost distracted.



“ I whispered to the master of the shop (as I was willing to enjoy Henry’s surprise) the purport of our visit there, and begged him to take the little boy into another room and equip him completely in a sailor’s dress.”

(From *The Juvenile Journal*, by Mrs. Cockle.
London: C. Chapple, 66 Pall Mall, 1817.)



THE LARK'S NEST

Food for the Young page 88.

Published July 29, 1818, by William Darton, Junr. London

From "Food for the Young, adapted to the Mental Capacities of Children of Tender Years. By a Mother. London: Printed by and for W. Darton, jun., 58 Holborn Hill. 1818."



Rosa quite ashamed to see herself in the glass.

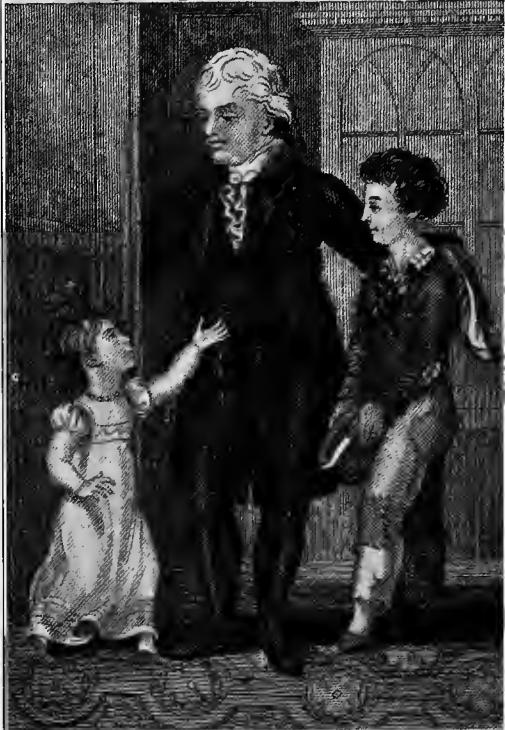
From *Stories by a Mother for the Use of her own Children*. London : Darton, Harvey and Darton, Gracechurch Street, 1818.



"MY MOTHER LIKES PRAWNS."

From "The Affectionate Brothers. By Mrs. Hofland.
London: A. K. Newman and Co., Leadenhall
Street."

Bertha enquiring if M. Graham is reconciled.



"Will you just tell me, papa," said she, "if you are pleased with William again; for mamma and I both want to know most sadly." *see page 103.*

London. William Darton, 58 Holborn Hill 1820.

From "Something New from Aunt Mary. By Mary Hughes, Author of 'The Ornaments Discovered,' &c. London: William Darton, 58 Holborn Hill. 1820."



Swarming the Bees.

From "Rural Employments; or A Peep into Village Concerns. By Mary Elliott. London: Wm. Darton, 58 Holborn Hill. 1820."



Feeding Poultry.

From "Rural Employments; or A Peep into Village Concerns. By Mary Elliott. London: Wm. Darton, 58 Holborn Hill. 1820."

THE
PATHS OF LEARNING
(Strewed with Flowers)
(OR)
ENGLISH GRAMMAR
Illustrated.

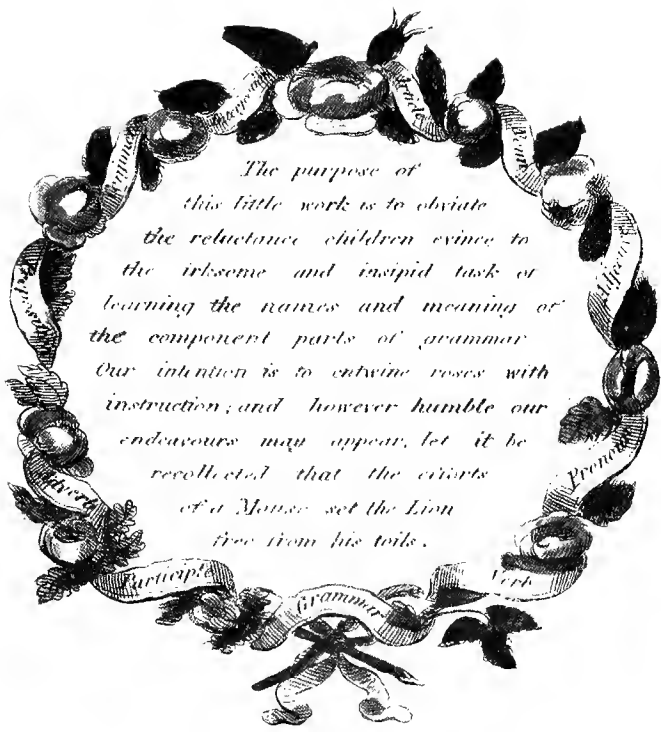


Published September 25th 1820,

by

HARRIS and SON,

corner of St. Paul's Church Yard.



The purpose of
this little work is to obviate
the reluctance children evince to
the irksome and insipid task of
learning the names and meaning of
the component parts of grammar.
Our intention is to entwine roses with
instruction; and however humble our
endeavours may appear, let it be
recollected that the efforts
of a Mouse set the Lion
free from his toils.

NOUN

is the name of any thing, person or place.



NOUNS mean things; whatever we can touch or see, as Gentleman, Dog, Field, Flower, Kate or Ann.

VERB

to ride, to walk, to laugh, to cry.



A VERB, means the act of doing any thing, Charles rides well, the Horse gallops; the words ride and gallop are Verbs

PARTICIPLES

are derived from Verbs.

Past
marched

Present
marching



There are two participles.— 1st the past, ending in ed as marched, armed.— 2^{ly} the present, ending in ing— as walking.— holding.

A VISIT
TO
The Bazaar.

By the Author of
JULIET, or the REWARD OF FILIAL AFFECTION ;
and the PORT FOLIO OF A SCHOOL GIRL.

THE THIRD EDITION.

LONDON :
Printed for HARRIS & SON
Corner of ST. PAUL'S CHURCH YARD ;
AND MAY ALSO BE HAD AT SEVERAL SHOPS IN
THE BAZAAR, SOHO SQUARE.
1820.

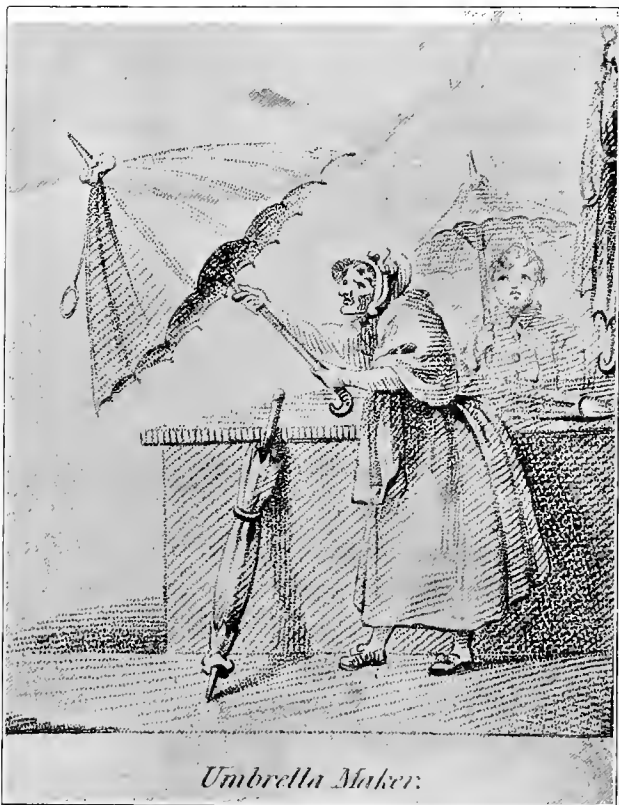
THE BAZAAR

She was just quitting the counter when Caroline burst into a loud laugh, pointing to the opposite counter which was occupied by a hatter. Mrs. Durnford instantly saw the cause of her risibility, and although a smile which she could not repress dimpled her face, yet she cautioned her little girl not to give way again to her demonstrations of merriment in so public a manner, especially as by so doing she might inadvertently wound the feelings of an individual. The objects which had excited the laughter of Caroline were a short thick made vulgar-looking woman and a tall thin boy who stood as stiff as a poker, with his hands fixed to his sides, while his mother tried to force a hat on his head evidently too tight for him.



Hatter





Umbrella Maker.

ROWLANDSON'S
CHARACTERISTIC SKETCHES

OF

THE LOWER ORDERS

INTENDED AS

A COMPANION

TO THE

NEW PICTURE OF LONDON

CONSISTING OF

FIFTY-FOUR PLATES

NEATLY COLOURED.

LONDON :

Printed for SAMUEL LEIGH, 18 *Strand*

1820

Price 7s. half-bound.

ADVERTISEMENT

THE British Public must be already acquainted with numerous productions from the inimitable pencil of Mr. Rowlandson, who has particularly distinguished himself in this department.

There is so much truth and genuine feeling in his delineations of human character, that no one can inspect the present collection without admiring his masterly style of drawing and admitting his just claim to originality.

The great variety of countenance, expression and situation, evince an active and lively feeling, which he has so happily infused into the drawings as to divest them of that broad caricature which is too conspicuous in the works of those artists who have followed his manner. Indeed we may venture to assert that since the time of Hogarth no artist has appeared in this country who could be considered his superior or even his equal.

This collection may be had, bound with Leigh's New Picture of London, price 15s.





TINKER.





EARTHEN-WARE.

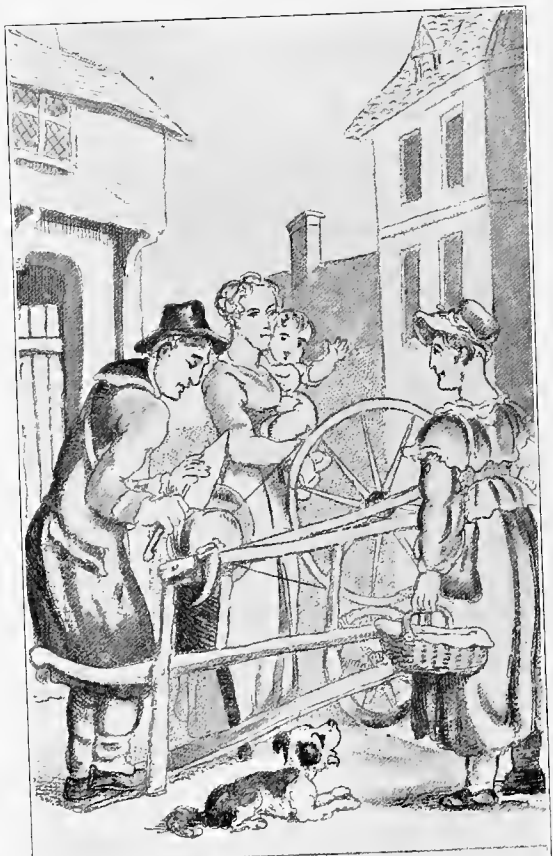


DOGS MEAT.





PAST ONE O'CLOCK.



GRINDER.



HACKNEY COACHMAN.



MAMMA'S
Present
of
Pictures and Poetry.

BY ADELAIDE.

LONDON:
PRINTED FOR HARVEY & DARTON,
55 GRACECHURCH STREET.

1820

THE SEE-SAW

“COME, boys, a see-saw !
Tho’ ’tis against the law,
I’ll place these two boards well across,
Then up in the air
I’ll first mount, that is fair ;
And to Johnson I’ll give a good toss.

“The usher is here
And what do I care ?
I’ll have all my sport, that I will.
So go up, see-saw :
Ho ! that’s it, my boy !
Tho’ usher says ‘down’ I’ll play still.”

So on they both went,
On their pastime quite bent :
They did not see master behind,
Until he called out,
“What are you about ?
So thus, boys, my orders you mind.”

Then down both the boys
Fell with a loud noise,
But did not get up again soon.
The first lay as dead,
And Johnson’s nose bled :
To excuse himself he then began.

“I told you this play
Would surely, some day,
Some accident cause ; and now see :
A bone is soon broke !
And then ’tis no joke.
Be in future both governed by me.”



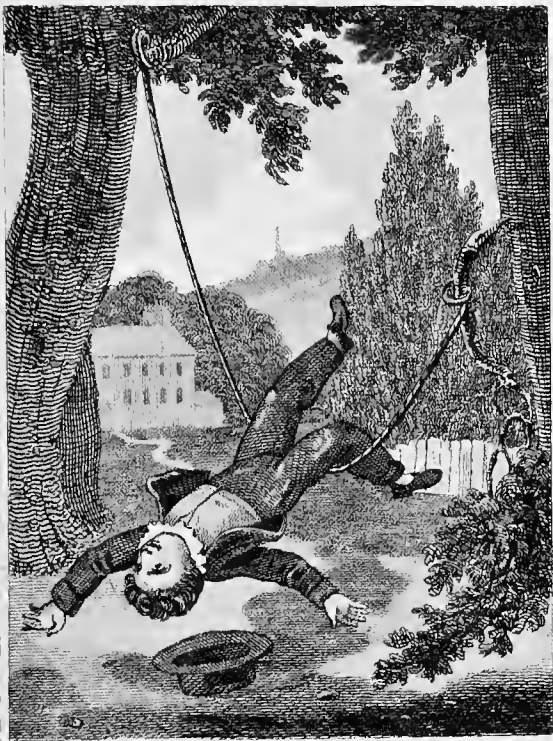
The 'See' Saw.

Page 62

THE SWING

(A TRUE STORY)

“I WISH I was at home, then I could swing
In our great barn, a very pleasant thing ;
But here at school the master is so cross,
To find out plays we’re ever at a loss ;
Nor leap-frog, see-saw, swing he will allow,
And what he grants indeed I scarcely know.
He says that we may all fine races run :
In racing I could never see much fun ;
For I’m so fat and short, they me outstrip,
And some sly fellow gives me a sly trip.
At battledoor and ball, and bat he lets us play ;
But I’m soon tired, and cannot run all day.
Now sitting at my ease, in my own swing,
Two boys to push behind, is just the thing.
I’ve got a good strong cord : among these trees
I’ll hang it up and swing just as I please.



The Swing.

Page 65

'Tis vain I know to ask the boys to help :
They master all obey. I'll try myself."

He climbed the trees, and tied the rope quite fast :
Another round a tree before him cast ;
With which when seated firm, himself he swung.
Thus merrily employed, he loudly sung ;
When suddenly, crack went the bough on high.
See on the ground the toss'd-out schoolboy lie !
He soon sprang up and quick forgot his pain :
The tree he climb'd, and tied the rope again.
At first he balanced slow from side to side,
And then to twist himself all round he tried ;
And this he did by grasping firm a tree ;
He then let go his hold ! when instantly
Whirl went the ropes, so rapid with a bound,
The schoolboy was thrown out, and there was found
Full three hours after, bleeding on the ground.
When well recover'd, he observed, " A swing
Is, as my master said, a dang'rous thing."

SKETCHES
OF
JUVENILE CHARACTERS,
EXHIBITED
IN THE
Curious Girl Cured;
AND
The Life
OF
An Angry Boy.

LONDON:
Published by E. WALLIS, 42 SKINNER STREET

1820

CURIOUS GIRL CURED

EMMA possessed a number of good qualities that caused her to be admired and beloved ; but these brilliant traits were obscured by an insatiable curiosity which nothing had yet been able to conquer. The servants had often caught her listening to their conversation. Mrs. Williams herself had more than once surprised her at the door of her room whilst she was receiving a visit from any particular friend : she had also found her hid in a closet in order to observe more clearly what was passing, while neither the shame she suffered on discovery, nor the reproaches of her mother, had hitherto availed to cure her of this dangerous propensity. Even in walking along the streets, her attention to what was passing was so great that she could not answer any questions which were put or profit by any observations that were addressed to her.

Mrs. Williams had tried several methods to break her of this sad habit, but without effect, till at last she determined to punish her in such a manner that it should be some time before she would forget it. For this purpose, she took her one fine evening in Spring, to walk in Kensington Gardens, where a great number of people were assembled. Whilst Mrs. Williams was telling Emma the names of the different shrubs and flowers that grow in that charming place, instead of attending to her mother, she was listening to the conversation of those who were around her ; and was, as Mrs. Williams expected, so much occupied with what they were saying that she seized an opportunity to leave her in the midst of the crowd, unobserved by any but the old servant, to whom she had intrusted the secret, and who had orders to hide himself behind an arbour to observe all her motions, and also to follow her at a distance unperceived.



Emma lost in Kensington Gardens.



*"Augustus placed upon her forehead, where
Curiosity incurable had formerly appeared,
a Crown of White Roses."*

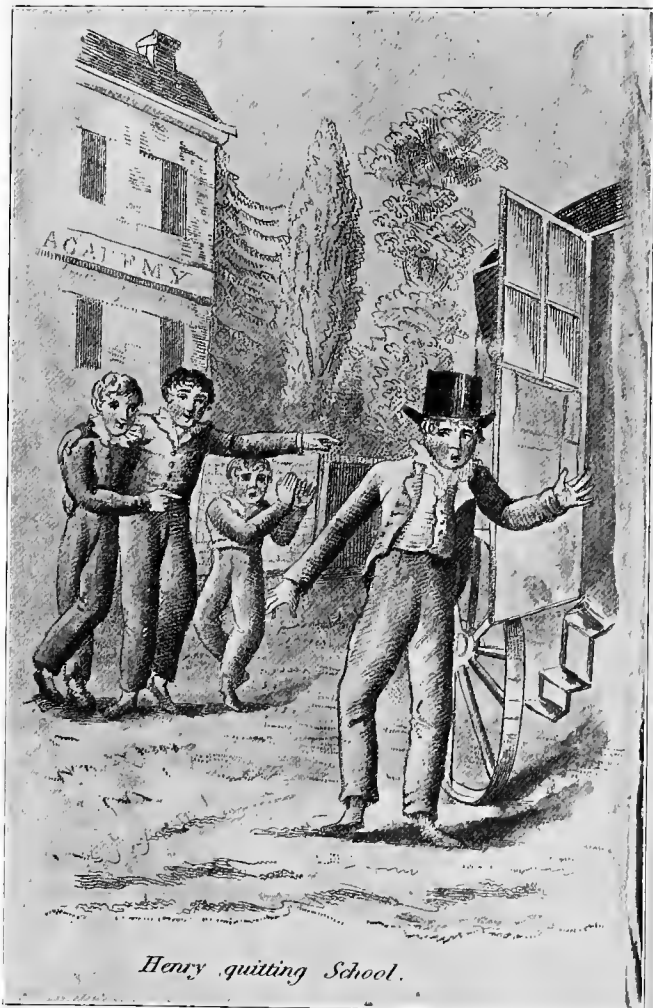
HENRY PHILLIPS,

OR THE LIFE OF THE ANGRY BOY

HENRY PHILLIPS was the son of a rich and respectable merchant in the city of London. He was a boy of good natural dispositions, but being an only son, or to speak more correctly an only child, he was indulged by his mother in all his whims and caprices, which naturally served to increase to an alarming degree the violence of a temper naturally hasty, so much so that by the time he was four years old he would fly into the most ungovernable passions at the least thing he did not exactly approve. He could not be washed if it did not happen to suit his convenience.

* * * * *

On the morning of his execution after he had taken leave of his friends, his father was introduced,



Henry quitting School.

of whom he anxiously enquired after the fate of his mother ; and on being informed of her death, although it was done with the utmost caution, he appeared very much affected, saying “it was through him she was brought to an untimely end.” At last he became more composed, and received the sacrament : he then bad adieu to his father, and was conducted to the place of execution, where after a few minutes spent in prayer, he was launched into eternity.

Thus fell, before he reached the age of seventeen years, Henry Phillips, a youth who was naturally addicted to no particular vice, but owing to a passion which if indulged no one can tell what may be the ruinous consequences, was hurried to commit a crime which destroyed a mother’s life, brought down a father’s grey hairs with sorrow to the grave, and entailed upon his own name the shame and infamy of a public execution.



Fatal effects of Passion.

FLOWERS OF INSTRUCTION

OR

FAMILIAR SUBJECTS

IN VERSE.

“Truth is the natural nourishment of the Mind ; most salutary,
when simply dressed.”

BY MARY ELLIOTT

(Late BELSON)

LONDON :
WILLIAM DARTON, 58 HOLBORN HILL

1820

Price One Shilling.

Frontispiece to "Flowers of Instruction?"



What is so hateful to the sight,

What can so soon deform

Features intended to delight,

As passions' angry storm?

see Page 10.

PASSION

WHAT is so hateful to the sight,
What can so soon deform
Features intended to delight,
As passion's angry storm?

Where nature stamp'd the brow of youth
With all that's fair to see—
With candour, cheerfulness, and truth
And sweet simplicity—

How shocking to derange the work,
To spoil her fairest page,
To suffer discontent to lurk
Till it burst forth in rage.

And then when passion's rage is o'er,
What does it leave behind?
Sorrow and shame with many more
Regrets, to wound the mind.



The showman, with grotto of shells,
Induc'd little Lucy to go;
She has follow'd his musical bells,
And her mother forgot for the show.

THE LOST CHILD

HARK! the Village is all in alarm,
Each countenance saddened with care ;
There's only one face looks calm,
And that is the calm of despair.

Oh ! look at her pale cold cheek,
Which seems as if turned to stone ;
If her tongue had power to speak,
It would tell you her child is gone.

The darling so priz'd in her heart
Whose prattle delighted her ear ;
What mother could bear thus to part
With an object so tender and dear.

What tempted young Lucy to stray ?
Little rover ! she knows not the pain
She has given her mother this day,
Or quick she would come back again.

The showman, with grotto of shells,
Induc'd little Lucy to go ;
She has follow'd his musical bells
And her mother forgot for the show.

But when to a distance she roves
And pleasure gives way to new fears ;
When her eye looks for all that she loves,
And no smiling mother appears ;

Ah ! Lucy what grief will be thine,
How sore will thy pretty eyes weep ;
In sorrow thy head will recline,
And no bosom to which thou may'st creep.

Then hasten kind neighbours to seek,
And the poor little wand'rer restore
To the arms of her mother, whose cheek
Shall press her dear Lucy's once more.



Losing all power to keep his seat,
Tom soon lay at the pony's feet;
Whence he was taken up as dead,
And not for months could quit his bed.

THE PONY

LOOK at my pony's flowing mane !
Cried smiling Tom to sister Jane ;
Would you not like to have a ride ?
Yes, answered Jane, if I had tried.

Oh, never wait to learn, said he ;
Nothing like courage—look at me !
Stop, Jane exclaimed, and caught his hand,
Have you forgot papa's command ?

Tom, hesitating, answered No,
Declared he only wish'd to show
How well his little horse could trot
And should not venture from the spot.

Now mounted he would fain display
His skill, to make the beast obey ;
But, without bridle, spur or whip
What signified his horsemanship.

In vain his effort to restrain
The pony, or dismount again :
He tried to check the unruly steed,
Who, frightened, but increased his speed.

Losing all power to keep his seat,
Tom soon lay at the pony's feet ;
Whence he was taken up as dead,
And not for months could quit his bed.

PLAIN THINGS
FOR
LITTLE FOLKS;
SEASONED WITH
INSTRUCTION
BOTH
FOR THE MIND AND THE EYE.

BY THEIR FRIEND
MARY ELLIOTT.

LONDON:
WILLIAM DARTON, 58 HOLBORN HILL.
PRICE ONE SHILLING.

5. THE YOUTHFUL GARDENER.

Young as our Gardener may appear
Yet do not spurn his care;
His hand the drooping plants shall rear
And make them bloom more fair.



9. THE LITTLE SEMPSTRESS

This pretty sempstress who can see
And not admire her industry
As thus upright she sits to sew,
Not stooping as some children do.



11. NURSE OUTWITTED.
Your best leg' first good nurse I pray
For see how fast I run away.
That pretty dress yourself may wear,
Nurse in a frock, will make folks stare.



13. THE THIEF ENSNARED.

Alas! how, sad an end
To man's dishonest gain;
But crime must always tend
To lead us into pain!



21 THE DUNCE.

This is a sight to give us pain,
Once seen ne'er wished to see again.



22. THE OBEDIENT CHILD



This docile little maiden shows
The worth of cleanliness she knows.

Sophia and Mary

OR

THE SISTERS:

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE
TALE.

London:

PUBLISHED BY E. WALLIS

42 SKINNER STREET

1820

SOPHIA AND MARY

“What is the use of your tantalizing that poor cat, Mary?” said her twin sister, Sophia; “you had much better learn your lesson.”

Mary. “I wish to teach pussy to beg; look how tedious the little animal is; as often as I put her up, does she scratch and struggle to break loose from me.”

* * * * *

Sophia, from a window of their schoolroom, seeing the bird upon a tree concluded something was amiss, and in consequence came down to enquire the cause. “Let us fetch the cage,” said she—“possibly on seeing that the Parrot may come down.” The cage was brought out, and Miss Polly turned each side of her head alternately round, to examine it minutely, with both eyes.

* * * * *

The sisters were speedily in the parlour embracing their governess; though seeing her in deep mourning, they guessed the cause, and delicately forbore to enquire about Mrs. Hunt, lest it should renew her grief for the recent loss she had sustained. Pug was extravagantly wild in his joy.



*What is the use of tantalizing
that poor cat, Mary. page 2.*



The Parrot recaptured. page 33.





Sophia & Mary admitted into their Father's Room.





Mr. Jennings had for some years been engaged in a ruinous law suit, concerning an estate he claimed, while another family held the land he considered himself entitled to.

* * * * *

A border of garden daisies in full flower separated the walk to the house from a small lawn on each side, while a light veranda at the door covered with wood-bines, interspersed with jessamine and roses, attracted universal admiration at the elegant neatness of the tout ensemble.

* * * * *

Mrs. Hartop replied : “ These are the young ladies, Miss Townley, whom I feel a pride in acknowledging I have educated—you have my consent to retire, my dear girls—this lady will dispense with your attendance at present.”

JUVENILE GAMES

FOR THE
FOUR SEASONS.



EDINBURGH.

OLIVER AND BOYD, HIGH-STREET ;

SOLD ALSO BY

G. AND W. B. WHITTAKER, LONDON ; W. TURNBULL,
GLASGOW ; AND JOHNSTON AND DEAS, DUBLIN.

[*Price Two Shillings, half bound.*]

ADVERTISEMENT

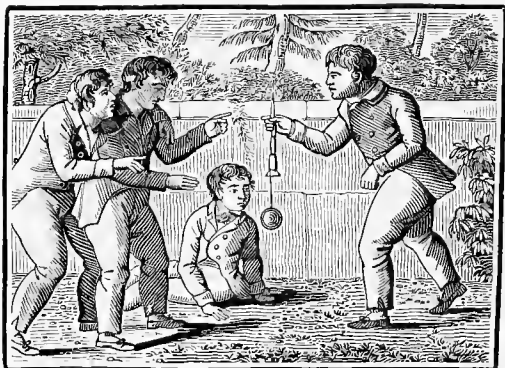
THIS little Work contains a description of a great variety of GAMES suited to the FOUR SEASONS of the YEAR, and is intended solely for the amusement of Young Persons. As these games are perfectly free from any thing that can in the smallest degree injure the health or morals of youth, it is hoped they will be acceptable to the Public. A Work of this kind is calculated, in many respects, to be useful. Emulation, in any thing that is not bad, has always a good tendency ; and if this laudable spirit is engendered at play, it will undoubtedly be retained, perhaps increased, in the pursnit of learning ; by which the most beneficial effects may flow from it.

It is necessary here to explain the reason of the Games represented on the Plates being different from the description given of them in the Dialogues. In the Dialogues, Young Persons, of both sexes, are introduced in the Games, to render the Work interesting to young ladies as well as gentlemen ; but, in the plates, they are played at exclusively by young gentlemen, and the reason of this is, that most of the Games require strength and dexterity.



THE HUMMING BALL

Augustina. Willingly—This game only requires a little practice—look well—you see that I first hold these two little sticks tied together by this small cord, keeping them at a little distance, that the ball may keep its balance in the bending of the cord. I raise my hands alternately, to impress it by the motion; and I elevate my right hand much higher, by slight jerks, which makes it turn. I gradually quicken this motion, to increase its rapidity, that the ball may keep its balance, which accelerates its movements, as you may perceive, and causes it to hum. This is the effect of the air which enters by these little holes; the noise augments in proportion as its celerity increases, and almost resembles that of the harmonica.—Come, try in your turn.



CUP AND BALL

Adolphus. The only way to learn to play well is to use it frequently. My professor approves of my playing at it, because it requires some address and an exact eye. The most simple manner is this—to keep the ball upon the point; it is more difficult to hold it at the flat end. When you have tried these two ways, then you will come to what they call the censer; the ball is thrown with more grace, and we receive it upon the point in this manner.—

Amelia. I think I begin to play; I have caught it several times tolerably well.

Adolphus. Good; but that is only the small game; there are other modes of playing, which are more difficult. I throw the ball and the cup alternately—I receive the cup in the ball, or the ball in the cup, sometimes on the point.



DRAUGHTS

Adolphus. I huff you—

Amelia. How?

Adolphus. I gave you that man to take, and you have not taken him; I therefore take up your man, and play again; it is from this that the proverb comes—Huffing is not playing.

Amelia. Oh! but I will remember. Come, put down my man, and I will take you.

Adolphus. That's well, and now I will take three of yours, see—one, two, three!

Amelia. In that case I lose two men; I would rather you should huff me.

Adolphus. Yes, but you have not the choice, and I can force you to take them; here, I again take these two—and crown mine.

Amelia. Oh! if I were to play seriously, this would put me out of all patience.



MARBLES

Charles. We take a certain number of marbles, which we throw promiscuously; and then arrange each marble, at an agreed distance, one after the other; and whoever, in throwing, touches them wins. We may also make a hole, to throw the marbles into.

Edward. Well! let us play promiscuously.

Charles. There, my marbles are thrown and separated; now arrange them. You hold your marble wrong, Henry. Here—place it upon the first finger with the thumb behind, and you will drive it out better:—all those you touch are won.

Adolphus. That's well played; but the game requires more skill if you play at Pitch-hole, because you must not only touch the marbles, but arrange them so as to drive into the hole all those which remain out.



SCOTCH HOPPERS

I will trace lines for the Scotch hoppers upon this pavement. You will play at the *Great Marelle*,—will you not?—the *Little* is only fit for infants. You must trace one long square, with four divisions in it; then draw a semi-circle at the narrowest end, and in it St. Andrew's cross. In the triangle make a little round, which is called the copper; and in the last, to the right, a key.—Very well.

Charles. Here, Edward; here is our marelle: Put your quoit in the first division, and strike it with your toe whilst hopping upon one leg, from one division to the other, without putting the other foot to the ground, or letting the quoit on the line.

Edward. How are the points counted?

Charles. By the divisions from one to eight.



Adolphus. Here is the great cord ;—Henry, do you take one end, and Edward the other, and I will skip while you turn it.

Henry. Bravo! Adolphus!—hold the cord ;—'tis my turn.—'Tis you now, Edward.—Ah! still better! But here are James, Lewis, Constant, and Alphonso, with four other of our friends coming ; so our party for Prison-Bars is secure.

Adolphus. Well, let us join them.—The ladies are going into the pavilion, where they will see the game without feeling the cold.

Mrs. Valmont. I consent to that ; but see that none of you attempt to imitate Alexander, who always played in his own way, and never followed the rules. Last month, in playing at Bars, when he was made prisoner, instead of surrendering, as he ought to have done, he climbed up a tree.

EARLY SEEDS
To produce
SPRING FLOWERS

BY MARY ELLIOTT.

Accompanied with Copper-plates.

LONDON :
WILLIAM DARTON, 58 HOLBORN HILL.

*Price One Shilling with plain Plates ; or
with the Plates coloured, Eighteenpence.*

3. The greedy Girl who burnt her mouth.

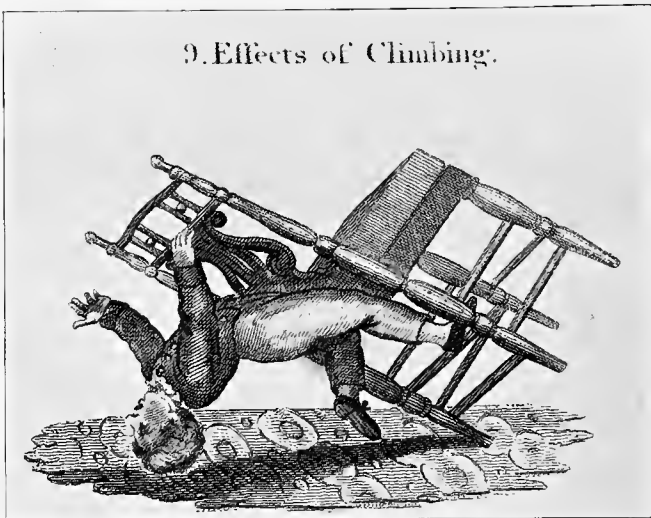


3. GREEDINESS DEFEATED

A pretty picture we have here !
I need not say *who* is to blame ;
But this I think is very clear—
That greedy tricks must lead to shame.

This is a speaking picture and tells its own tale. Here is a silly child, whose greediness is so great that she has not patience to await the cooling of her bread and milk, and the consequence is that she has burnt her mouth severely. Her papa seems to be chiding her, and no wonder, for she looks much too old to be guilty of so disgusting a habit. Why should we laugh at pigs and ducks for their greediness, when children who can both speak and think, act in the same manner ?

9. Effects of Climbing.



9. EFFECTS OF CLIMBING

Those who in climbing are expert
Seldom escape disgrace or hurt ;
And when commands they disregard,
A fall is but a just reward.

Here is an instructive result of a silly habit. We certainly do not envy the young gentleman his present situation. He does not look very comfortable ; but, as it was his own seeking he has no right to complain. By the time he is quite on the ground, and the chair upon him, he will have enough of pain to make him remember the folly of his conduct. If children had no better way of employing time than this, it would be well if they slept all their lives ; but we know they have plenty of books to improve their minds, and others that will amuse their fancies.



10. Innocent Sports.

10. INNOCENT SPORTS

These harmless sports we like to see ;
No mischief here appears ;
The boys all show activity
Well suited to their years.

Look at this smart little fellow ; how neatly he skips ! He must have practised much, or he could not manage the rope so gracefully. Skipping is a lively exercise and very good for the health ; so is hoop trundling. See that boy in the background ; he runs with all his might, and still keeps trundling the hoop. You may observe he holds the stick in his left hand, as much as to say he is so expert that he can use it as well with one hand as the other.



12. Falsehood Punished.

12. FALSEHOOD PUNISHED

Your guilty looks full well betray
Why you would wish to run away.

Did you ever see a countenance so full of terror? Cowardly boy, you were not afraid to tell a falsehood, but tremble at the punishment it so justly brings. How angry his papa looks! He must indeed be sorely vexed by such conduct in his child, who is quite old enough to be sensible of the wickedness of a lie. This vile habit should be checked in time, otherwise it will lead to crimes of the worst kind. We cannot put any trust in the word of a liar; no, we disbelieve and shun him; he is despised by all.

Ostentation & Liberality

A Tale

IN TWO VOLUMES

BY ARABELLA ARGUS

Author of "The Juvenile Spectator"; "The Adventures of a Donkey," &c.

There is in Virtue sure a hidden charm,
To force esteem, and Envy to disarm.

Duchess of Devonshire to Fenelon.

VOL. I.

London:

WILLIAM DARTON, 58 HOLBORN HILL

1821

OSTENTATION AND LIBERALITY

A TALE

“Well, I have seen your paragon of excellence,” said Frances Austen; “and I know you will say I am prejudiced: but indeed, my dear Miss Colville, I do not think so much of her.”

“So much and so little are relative terms,” replied Miss Colville smiling, “and when applied to character often mislead us. But who is this wonder? I do not recollect such a being in my small circle of friends.”

“Why who could it be but Lady Jane?” returned Frances: “you will not understand me; and I am certain before I say another word, that you will think I am prejudiced.”

“Not unless I find you so,” said Miss Colville; “yet allow me to observe, my dear, that the mind is not at all times equally open for the reception of the most truths; as such, suppose we defer this subject till to-morrow?”





I came to return you thanks ma'am, said Mr.^s Dawson, curtsying to Miss Colville. 'your kind recommendation has saved me and mine from ruin.



The Miss Wiltons were astonished, it was unaccountable, to hear a person of no consideration thus honoured by the inquiries of their noble neighbour.



Douglas instantly presented it: it was a Copy of one of Westall's Illustrations of . . . Poems, done in an excellent style.



Her auditor reclined on a sofa, deeply intent upon the subject.

THE
REBELLIOUS SCHOOL-GIRL

A TALE

BY MARY HUGHES (LATE ROBSON)

AUTHOR OF "THE ORNAMENTS DISCOVERED,"
"THE ALCHEMIST," &c.

LONDON:
WILLIAM DARTON, 58 HOLBORN HILL.

1821

THE REBELLIOUS SCHOOL-GIRL

Tinkle, tinkle, tinkle! “There goes the bell for walking;”—“and for talking too,” cried Clara Gordon, starting up from a seat in the school-room, on which she had for some hours sat in silence. “One may now speak plain English for the next two hours: I believe, if it were not for the time between twelve and two, I should forget the way to speak English altogether; for there is no other time to practise it.”

“And, after all, you *practeese* Scotch more than English,” said Maria Evans, repeating the word practise with the same Scottish accent in which Clara had pronounced it. “Thank you,” said she, laughing good-temperedly, “I am much obliged to you for correcting me.”

Frontispiece to the *Rebellious School-Girl.*



As they entered the lobby, Mit's Frivol was holding a small pocket mirror to her face, and adjusting her dress.



Rage and indignation flashed from Mil's Frivol's eyes, and they seemed to swell every vein of her face.



I see by your manner, Eliza, said M^{rs} Grace, in a tone of gentle reproach, that you are conscious of having used me ill.



Ms^s Grace unlocked it, and took out a number of dried flowers, beautiful feathers, and the wings of different insects, and to her utter astonishment, the lost steletto!



As her aunt entered, Clara's voice failed, and she burst into tears.

THE
HISTORY
OF
SIXTEEN
WONDERFUL OLD WOMEN

Illustrated by
AS MANY ENGRAVINGS
exhibiting their
PRINCIPAL ECCENTRICITIES
and
AMUSEMENTS

Much credit is due to our Artist, I ween ;
For such pictures as these can seldom be seen.

LONDON:
PRINTED FOR HARRIS AND SON,
Corner of ST. PAUL'S CHURCH-YARD

1821



OLD WOMAN OF CROYDON

There was an Old Woman of Croydon
To look young she affected the Hoyden
And would jump and would skip,
Till she put out her hip ;
Alas ! poor Old Woman of Croydon.



OLD WOMAN OF GOSPORT

There was an Old Woman of Gosport,
And she was one of the cross sort,
When she dressed for the Ball
Her wig was too small,
Which enrag'd this Old Woman of Gosport.



OLD WOMAN OF EALING

There was an Old Woman of Ealing,
 She jump'd till her head touch'd the ceiling,
 When 2 1 6 4
 Was announced at her door,
 As a prize to th' Old Woman of Ealing.

MISTRESS TOWL

There was an Old Woman named Towl,
 She went out to Sea with her Owl,
 But the Owl was sea-sick
 And scream'd for Physic ;
 Which sadly annoy'd Mistress Towl.

OLD WOMAN OF HARROW

There was an Old Woman of Harrow
 Who visited in a wheel-barrow,
 And her servant before
 Knock'd loud at each door ;
 To announce the Old Woman of Harrow.

OLD WOMAN OF GLO'STER

There was an Old Woman of Glo'ster
 Whose Parrot two guineas it cost her ;
 But his tongue never ceasing,
 Was vastly displeasing
 To the talkative Woman of Glo'ster.

OLD WOMAN OF LYNN

There liv'd an Old Woman at Lynn
 Whose nose very near touch'd her chin,
 You may easy suppose
 She had plenty of Beaux
 This charming Old Woman of Lynn.

YOUNG WILFRED;
or, the
PUNISHMENT OF FALSEHOOD :

A TALE OF TRUTH AND CAUTION,
FOR
The Benefit of the Rising Generation.

By W. F. SULLIVAN, A.M.
TEACHER OF ELOCUTION AND BELLES LETTRES.

A NEW EDITION

LONDON ·
PRINTED AND SOLD BY
DEAN AND MUNDAY, THREADNEEDLE STREET

1821

The whole school was by this time assembled. The Doctor ordered him immediately to prepare for punishment, while he addressed the criminal in the following impressive words :—“Thou unparalleled, ungrateful hypocrite ; thou prince of liars !—before I send you back to your unfortunate parents, as a disgrace to them and to human nature, I will endeavour, with God’s blessing, to expel the evil spirit out of thy little body ; for if ever mortal being was possessed with a devil thou art he. Hand those two letters round the school. You see here, young gentlemen, a little monster of deceit, fraud, falsehood, treachery and cunning. During the twenty-five years I have kept school, and the many hundred pupils who have passed through my hands, I have never met even the shadow of his resemblance. Who would have thought so small a duodecimo could have contained such a folio of atrocious lies ? I am truly shocked ; I feel for your unhappy parents, and your miserable mother who must curse the hour in which she brought you into the world. I foresee, with pain I say it, unless a miracle work a speedy reformation, you inevitably must come to an untimely end. As it is, it is my duty to



make you remember this day as long as you live.”

On this the serving-man entered with a new birch-broom, which the Doctor opened and gave a sprig to every boy in the school: the culprit was now fastened to a desk, and each young gentleman advanced in rotation and inflicted a stripe, till the number of 200 was unsparingly bestowed. We may judge of the spectacle his back exhibited; for he gained no favour from the boys, especially the four he caused to be so unjustly punished; and who were on that account ordered to inflict three stripes for the others' one. When taken down his wounds were dressed, and he was confined in a dark room, and no longer admitted among the boys. As soon as he was able to be removed, he was sent back to his father accompanied by one of the assistants, bearing the two letters he wrote, and an explanatory one from the Doctor himself. On his quitting the academy he was saluted with the groans and hisses of the whole school assembled; and had they not been strictly prohibited, they would have pelted him to the imminent danger of his life.



THE NEXT IS A THIEF WHOM A HALTER WILL STRETCH

A Lad when at school, one day stole a pin,
And said that no harm was in such a small sin,
He next stole a knife, and said 'twas a trifle ;
Next thing he did was pockets to rifle,
Next thing he did was a house to break in,
The next thing—upon a gallows to swing.
So let us avoid all little sinnings,
Since such is the end of petty beginnings.

From "The Ranks in Life. For the Amusement and
Instruction of Youth. London: J. Drury, 36
Lombard Street, corner of Plough Court, 1821."



EDWARD'S DECISION

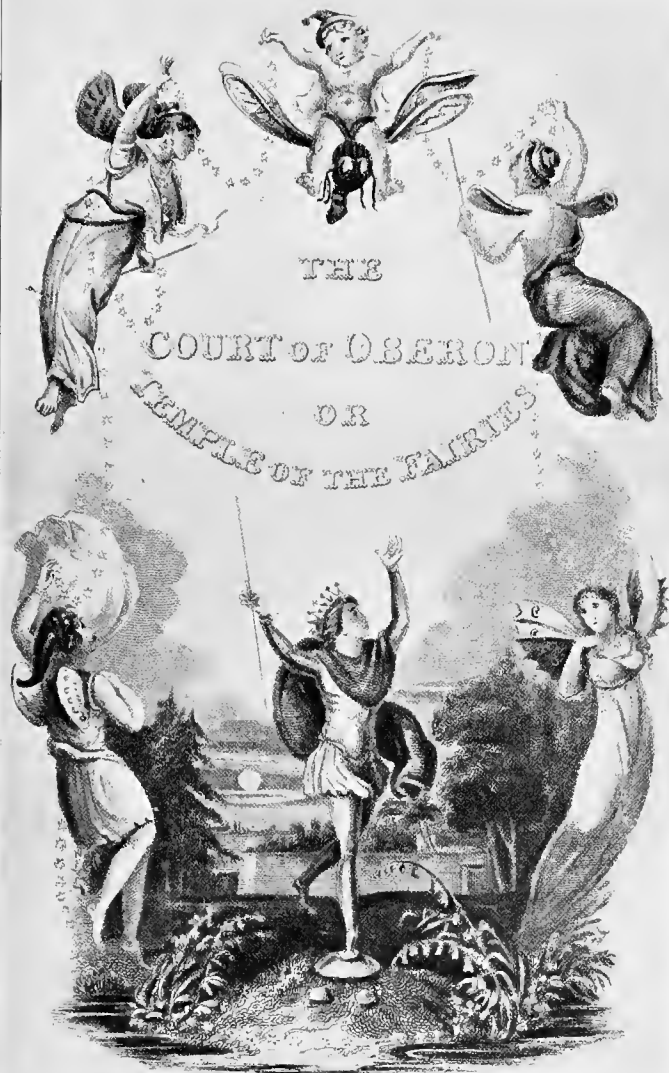
An ivory box the right hand holds
From which by curious springs,
A little bird of fine-wrought gold :
Comes forth and sweetly sings.

He pictures all his friends' surprise
When hearing its sweet voice ;
And thinks it would be fair and wise,
To make the bird his choice.

From "The Sunflower." A Collection of Original
Poems. By Mary Elliott. London : William
Darton, 58 Holborn Hill. 1822.



From "Original Poetry for Young Minds. By Miss Horwood. London: A. K. Newman & Co. Leadenhall Street, & Dean & Munday, Threadneedle Street. 1822."



THE
COURT OF OBERON
OR
TEMPLE OF THE FAIRIES

Published Aug 20 1822 by HARRIS & SON
Corner of N. 2d St.

CONTENTS

TALES OF MOTHER GOOSE

	PAGE
Little Red Riding-Hood .	1
The Fairy .	3
Blue Beard	6
The Sleeping Beauty in the Wood	11
The Master Cat, or Puss in Boots	21
Cinderella, or the Little Glass Slipper	26
Riquet with the Tuft	33
Little Thumb .	40
The Discreet Princess	50

TALES OF MOTHER BUNCH

Prince Lupin and the White Cat	73
Adventures of the Princess Frutilla .	79
The Yellow Dwarf. .	82
The Pigeon and Dove .	88
Miranda and the Royal Ram	95
The Story of Fortunio	103
History of Elmedorus and Alzayda .	114
History of the Princess Zamea and Prince Almanzor	117
History of Zalmayda and Alinzor	124
History of Prince Zalmandor and Princess Amandiva	130
The Story of Little George	140

POPULAR TALES

Tom Thumb .	148
Prince Fatal and Prince Fortune	155
Jack and the Beanstalk	165
Beauty and the Beast	178
Jack the Giant Killer	195
Aladdin, or the Wonderful Lamp	213
Fortunatus, or the Wishing Cap	230
Nourjahad, an Oriental Tale	249

THE
DANDY'S WEDDING

OR THE
Loves and Courtship
of
Peter Quince & Phoebe Clove

~~~~~  
Embellished with Sixteen Coloured Engravings  
~~~~~

LONDON:
Printed and sold by
JOHN MARSHALL
140 FLEET STREET
From Aldermay Church Yard
1823

Price 1s. 6d.



The table was with neatness spread,
A chicken graced the board ;
He to a seat Miss Phoebe led,
And then the wine he poured.
Soon after supper Quince arose,
Her hand with fondness took,
Kissed it, and left her to repose,
With the most loving look



She held her fan up to her face,
And blushing very high,
Then answered with a lovely grace,
I cannot you deny.
He took her hand, We'll to the play
And talk it over there,
And settle then the happy day
That will end all my care.



The handsome veil, of Mechlin lace,
A sister's love bestows,
It adds new beauties to her face,
Which now with pleasure glows.
Friends, brothers, sisters, cousins meet,
To attend the happy bride ;
And Quince's joy is quite complete ;
The nuptial knot is tied.

DAME WIGGINS OF LEE

AND HER

SEVEN WONDERFUL CATS.

A Humorous Tale.

WRITTEN PRINCIPALLY BY A LADY OF NINETY

*Embellished with Sixteen Coloured
Engravings.*

PRICE ONE SHILLING.

LONDON:
DEAN & MUNDAY, THREADNEEDLE STREET; and
A. K. NEWMAN & CO., THE MINERVA PRESS,
LEADENHALL STREET, E.C.

1823. 4



DAME WIGGINS of Lee
 Was a worthy old soul
 As e'er threaded a needle
 Or washed in a bowl:
 She held mice and rats
 In such antipathy
 That seven fine cats
 Kept Dame Wiggins of Lee.



The Dame's heart was nigh broke,
So she sat down to weep ;
When she saw them come back,
Each riding a sheep :
She fondled and patted
Each purring Tommy ;
" Ah ! welcome, my dears,"
Said Dame Wiggins of Lee.

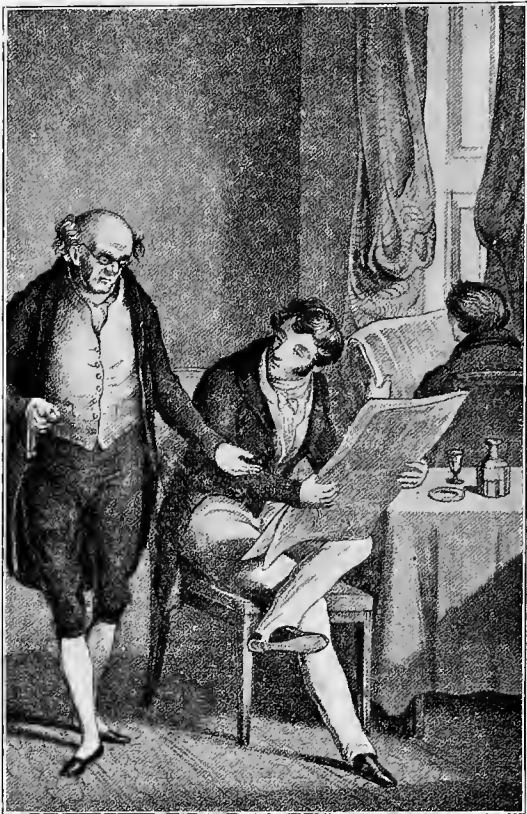


You see them arrived
 At their Dame's welcome door :
 They show her their presents,
 And all their good store.
 "Now come in to supper,
 And sit down with me :
 All welcome, once more,"
 Cried Dame Wiggins of Lee.



*Emma and Gemina stopp'd
by the Robber in the Wood.*

From "Rainsford Villa, or Juvenile Independence
A Tale. By A Lady. London: J. Harris &
Son, St. Paul's Churchyard. 1823."



There's hardly a Person but asks for my first ;
And my second's of use, from the best to the worst.
My third is a mixture of falsehood and truth,
A Companion much fitter for age than for youth.

(From "The Whim Wham, an Entire New Set of
Riddles, Charades, &c. London: William Carton
& Son, Holborn Hill.")

THE ELEGANT GIRL,

OR
Virtuous Principles the true Source
OF
Elegant Manners.

Illustrated by Twelve Drawings with Lines to each,
(and a Poem called

THE MOTHER.



100



Plate 2



Plate 9



Plate 12

Her prayers said, she soon is drest,
 Not caring what "becomes her best,"
 Her aim is of a nobler kind—
 By study to improve the mind,
 To turn the leaf of history o'er
 And arts and sciences explore.

Languid and pale, the Mother lies,
 She speaks not, but her speaking eyes,
 In language plain, express the pleasure
 She feels in having such a treasure,
 A Daughter, who in early days,
 Maternal tenderness repays.

Here Laura by her Mother led,
 With pleasure sees before her spread,
 Proofs of a Parent's kind regard,
 Gifts for the Poor her own reward,
 For Laura felt and understood
 The luxury of doing good.

Anecdotes
AND
Adventures
OF
Fifteen Young Ladies

BY THE AUTHOR OF
Anecdotes and Adventures of Fifteen Gentlemen

London:
Printed and sold by
E. MARSHALL
140 Fleet Street
From Aldermary Church Yard

Price 1s. 6d.



There was a young lady of Camberwell,
She had an idea she could clamber well ;
 But in taking a nest,
 She fell up to her breast
In a pond, in the middle of Camberwell.



There was a young lady of Wales,
Too fond of biting her nails ;
They made her eat mustard,
Instead of a custard,—
O, naughty young lady of Wales !



There was a young lady named Ryder,
She shrunk at the sight of a spider ;
She once gave a scream,
And leaped into the stream,
When she saw one crawling beside her.

SIX STORIES

for

THE NURSERY

IN WORDS OF ONE AND TWO SYLLABLES.

INTENDED AS

A Sequel to the "Mouse-Trap."



BY A MOTHER,

For the use of her own children.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR M. J. GODWIN & CO.

At the French and English Juvenile and School Library
195 (St. Clement's) Strand;

Where may be had the same work in French, for young Beginners
in that Language.

1824

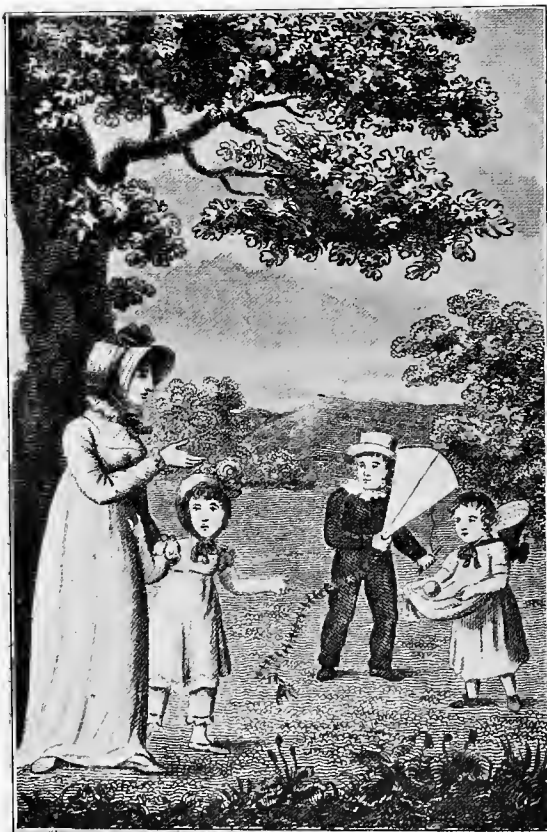
SIX STORIES FOR THE NURSERY

STORY I

MARY

The Lit-tle Girl who was so sil-ly as to cry for all she want-ed in-stead of ask-ing her Nurse for it.

I once knew a lit-tle girl call-ed Ma-ry, who had got a sad trick of cry-ing when she want-ed a-ny thing. This lit-tle girl had a good Mam-ma and a kind nurse, who were fond of her when she was good ; but, when she cried and scream-ed it made them an-gry. Ma-ry had ro-sy cheeks, blue eyes and brown hair ; she look-ed ve-ry nice when she smil-ed ; but at last cry-ing and fret-ting made her quite pale and her eyes red. One day she was out



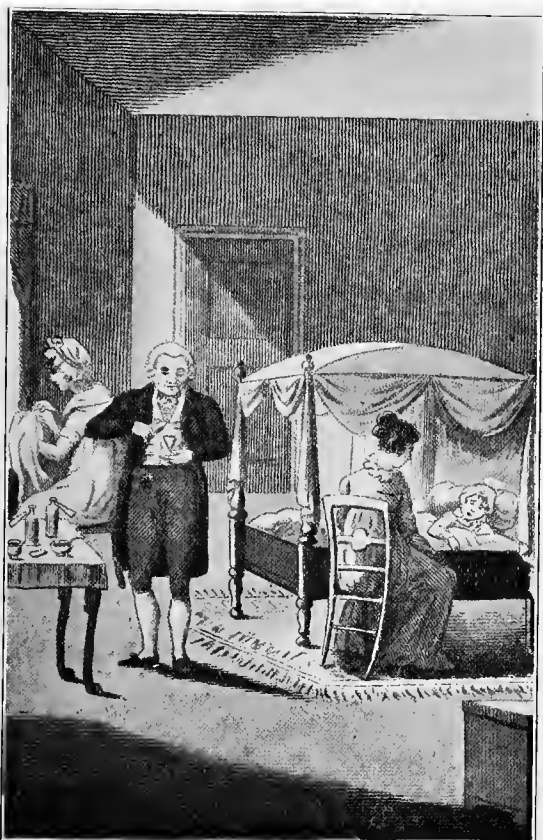
"Stop her! Stop her! She shall not pick it up." p:4



When they had taken off a great deal of Cotton and Paper, they found, -what do you think? a very large wax doll



So the little girls had a feast, and invited their
little brothers also.



'Oh dear Mamma, if I had done as you bade me, I
should not have had all this pain!'



What is the matter with Miss Ellen! she looks as if
she had been a very bad little girl."



She used often to cry, when she saw other boys
and girls running and jumping in the fields.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH JUVENILE AND SCHOOL LIBRARY,
195 (St. Clement's) Strand.

M. J. Godwin & Co., at their Repository for the Amusement and Instruction of Children, keep on hand an extensive assortment of Books and Alphabets, with many Plates, and at a low Price.

1. The Little Woman and the Pedlar.
2. The King and Queen of Hearts, with the Rogueries of the Knave who stole the Queen's Pies.
3. Gaffer Grey, or the Misfortunes of Poverty.
4. Tom and his Cat ; the surprising History of a Good Boy.
5. The Three Wishes, by the Author of The Peacock at Home.
6. Mounseer Nongtongpaw ; or John Bull in Paris.
7. Mounseer Tonson ; a new Version of a Merry Tale.
8. The Force of Example, a Nursery Rhyme, from the celebrated Lessons for Children by Mrs. Barbauld.
9. Six Stories for the Nursery, in words of one and two syllables.
10. Simple Stories in words of one syllable.
11. A Book of the World, or Knowledge made Easy.
12. Esop's Alphabet, in Counters, with Illustrative Pictures.
13. The Babies' Alphabet on a Millboard.
14. A New Alphabet of Beasts by Timothy Lovechild.
15. A New Alphabet of Birds-by the same.
16. Outlines of English History by Baldwin.
17. Mrs. Fenwick's Lessons in words of one, two and three syllables.
18. Beauty and the Beast, or a Rough Outside with a Gentle Heart.
19. Prince Dorus, or Flattery put out of Countenance
20. The New Book, and other Pretty Stories.
21. Foolish Fears, or the History of Clara Hammond.
22. Ellen and Judith, or True and False Charity.
23. The Village Friends, and other Stories.
24. The Curious Girl.
25. The Spoiled Child.
26. The Dangers of Gossiping.
27. The Little Coxcomb.
28. The Fib Found Out.
29. Hector, or the Plotter caught in his own Trap.
30. Stories for Little Boys and Girls, in words of one syllable, by the Author of Stories of Old Daniel.

MY SISTER,

by Mary Belson.

Yet when I sought to kill a fly
Who then to save its life would try,
And say 'twas cruel to make it die?

MY SISTER.



Who saw me mount the Rocking Horse
And then stood by, to check its course,
Lest her dear boy should get a tofs?

MY SISTER.

When infant-like, I broke your toys,
Who saw them fall, and heard the noise,
Yet would not spoil my baby joys?

MY SISTER.



And when I snatch'd her new wax doll,
Making it o'er the carpet roll,
Who suffer'd it, without control?

MY SISTER.

When up the Ladder I would go,
(How wrong it was, I now well know)
Who cried, but held it fast below?

MY SISTER.



Once too I threw my top too far,
It touch'd thy cheek, and left a scar?
Who tried to hide it, from Mamma,

MY SISTER.

When School time came, how swell'd her Heart,
To see me in the coach depart,
In her mild eye the tear would start
DEAR SISTER.



But when my holidays were come,
Who ran about from room, to room,
With joy that I was coming home?
MY SISTER.

Then would she bring me all her store,
Of things I had not seen before,
And shew me pictures, o'er and o'er
GOOD SISTER.



From Pufsy's claws I chanc'd to save
A pretty bird the gardener gave,
Who was it call'd me, kind and brave
MY SISTER.

I took you once to see me slide,
But, O! you seem'd so terrified,
To see your fears, I could have cried

MY SISTER.



I left the sport, to give you ease,
For never did I wish to tease
Or do a thing that would not please

MY SISTER.

The Story
OF
The Ill-Natured Boy

WITH
COLORED ENGRAVINGS

PRICE ONE SHILLING

LONDON:
SOLD BY W. DARTON, HOLBORN HILL,
AND W. LAKE, UXBRIDGE.

1825

THE
ILL-NATURED BOY

1

THERE liv'd a man, I know not where,
Who at the ale-house spent his days ;
He had a son who from his youth
Was brought up in his father's ways.

2

Rude were his manners and his speech,
His temper quarrelsome and froward ;
A tyrant to all younger boys,
With older ones a coward.

3

Just like himself, by neighbours hated,
This boy a snarling cur possessed—
A snappish, surly, sneaking dog,
Of horses and of sheep the pest.

4

One morn his father went away
With ale-house friends to stay the night ;
And sent his son to pass the day
In mirth or mischief as he might.



24

“Oh, by all means,” the boy replied,
 And raised the jug—then slipping round
 Behind he gave a little push,
 Down fell the pitcher on the ground.

25

The girl dismayed, in sorrow saw
 That every drop of milk was spilt ;
 She wept in vain, the cruel boy
 Triumph'd the more in his own guilt.



70

In vain he struggled to escape,
 If on he ran, why they ran too ;
 They were for ever at his heels,
 In spite of all that he could do.

71

In woeful plight, at length he spies
 The injured donkey by the way,
 And hoping that he may escape
 Springs on his back and rides away.

THE ADVENTURES
OF
CINDERELLA
AND HER
GLASS SLIPPER



To which is added
THE POPULAR STORY
OF
PUSS IN BOOTS

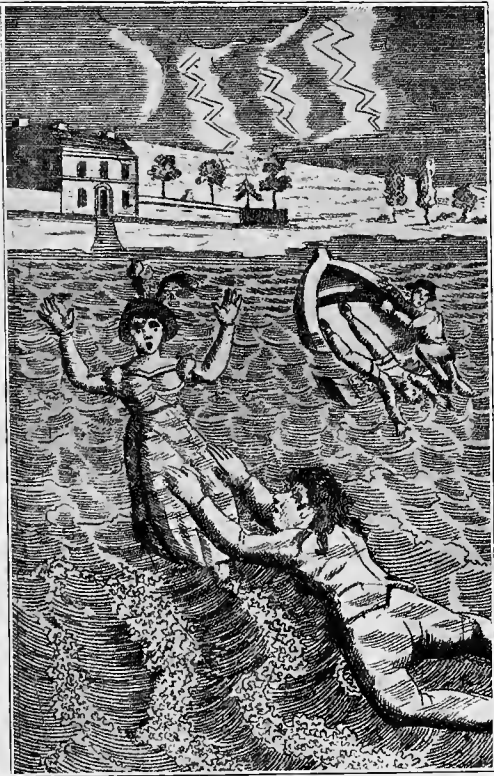
EMBELLISHED WITH ELEGANT ENGRAVINGS

London:
Printed and Published by G. MARTIN,
6 Gt. St. Thomas Apostle

Price Sixpence

PUSS IN BOOTS

The boat was a great way from land when a storm seemed gathering. Suddenly the lightning darted down, a thunderbolt fell ; the wicked and unjust nobleman was struck dead, and the boat shivered to pieces. God's anger has no respect to persons, and a poor man is as safe in a thunder-storm as the richest Lord ! The beautiful princess sank down in the water, and her husband, unable to swim, only thought of perishing with his wife. Each one was anxious to save himself, all but Petrus, who darted down like a rocket and seized the Princess by her beautiful hair as she was sinking. The Marquis in the meantime had clung to a piece of the galley, till he was taken up by a boat from the shore. Petrus succeeded in rescuing his prize from a watery grave, bore her on his arm to the shore, and placed her in safety under the royal tent.



CINDERELLA

It happened that the king's son gave a ball, and invited all persons of fashion to it. Of course our two young misses were invited, and they made a very grand figure among the quality. They were mightily delighted with the invitation, and wonderfully busy in choosing out such gowns, petticoats, and head-dresses as might best become them. This was a new trouble to Cinderella; for it was she who ironed her sisters' linen, and plaited their ruffles.

They talked all day long of nothing else but how they should be dressed: they sent for the best tire-woman they could get to make up their head-dresses and to adjust their double pinnars, and they had their red brushes and patches from Mademoiselle de la Poche.



From "The New Doll; or Grandmamma's Gift. London :
R. Ackermann, 101 Strand. 1826."



From "A Good Child's Book of Stops." London: Dean & Munday, Threadneedle Street.

EARLY IMPRESSIONS

OR

MORAL AND INSTRUCTIVE
ENTERTAINMENT

FOR

CHILDREN

IN PROSE AND VERSE.

WITH TWELVE DESIGNS BY DIGHTON



LONDON :

J. HATCHARD & SON, PICCADILLY

MDCCCXXVIII.





[Observe the father in the picture reading the commendation which the master had bestowed on Adolphus for his good behaviour. The father rejoicing to learn that Adolphus is a good boy, and his mother tenderly embracing him.]

This behaviour of Adolphus was very pretty.

It therefore pleases me.

I will please my parents.

How much pains must not parents take before their children learn to walk !

I myself was once feeble and helpless.

My parents have brought me up till now.

They have given me meat and drink.

To them I am indebted for the clothes I wear.

They instruct me in useful learning.

I am a great expense to them.

What return can I make to them for this ?

Alas ! none at all.



Charlotte saw a beautiful ox,
Which, she heard, was about to be killed by the butcher.
This grieved her very much.

She went home and complained of it to her father.

“I do not know,” said she, “how people can be so cruel
as to kill an animal.”

“My dear child,” answered her father,

“An ox is not in the world for nothing.

“It is designed to answer some end.

“Beef, as you know, is a very necessary and wholesome
article of food.

“The very skin and horns of the ox have their uses.

“But we should not have the flesh, skin or horns if we
did not kill it.

“Man is therefore not cruel to kill the ox.

“He puts it only to the use for which it was intended.

“But when he prolongs the agonies of its death, he
is then cruel.”

The History
of
Jack the Giant Killer

WITH MANY ENGRAVINGS



A NEW EDITION

Adapted for Juvenile Readers of the Present Day

1830

LONDON :
Dean & Co., Threadneedle Street





The Giant now endeavoured to get out ; but Jack struck him such a tremendous heavy blow on the crown of his head with his pickaxe, that it killed him.

Now when the justices of Cornwall heard of this valiant action, they immediately sent for Jack and declared that he should always be called Jack the Giant-Killer, and they presented him with a sword and belt upon which was written in letters of gold :

This is the valiant Cornishman,
That slew the Giant Cormoran.



Jack now stood by the side of the moat, and jeered at him, saying : You told me that you would grind my bones to powder : when shall you begin ?

The Giant foamed with fury, and plunged from side to side of the moat, but he could not get out.

At last Jack ordered a cart-rope to be brought to him. He then threw it over his two heads, and by the help of a team of horses, dragged him to the edge of the moat, when he cut off the monster's heads.



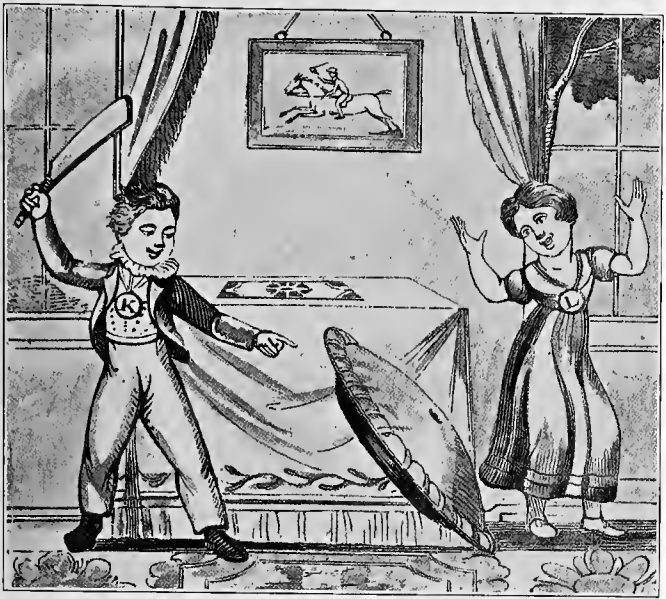
In a car the fair ladies at Brighton he drew,
Marrowbones, cherrystones,
Bundle 'em jig.
And jogging along with a jolly fat crew,
Quite into the sea for coolness flew,
And made some fine pastime for dandies to view.
Like an ambling, scambling,
Braying sweet, turn-up feet,
Mane-cropt, tail-lopt,
High-bred, thistle-fed,
Merry old Bundle 'em jig.

From "Deborah Dent and her Donkey. London :
Dean and Munday, Threadneedle Street ; and
A. K. Newman and Co., Leadenhall Street.
Price One Shilling."



Johnny Fig was a green and white grocer,
In business as brisk as an eel, sir ;
None than John to the shop could stick closer,
Which Madam Fig thought ungenteel, sir.
Sing turnips, and carrots and greens,
Sing candles, red herrings and tea,
Of all the gay parties I've seen,
'Tis Madam Fig's Gala for me.

From "Madam Fig's Gala. London: Dean and Munday, Threadneedle Street; and A. K. Newman and Co., Leadenhall Street. Price One Shilling."



K L

k knocked it down.

l laughed at it.

From "The Life and History of A, Apple-Pie, who was cut to pieces and eaten by twenty-six young ladies and gentlemen with whom little folks ought to be acquainted. London: Dean and Munday, Threadneedle Street; and A. K. Newman and Co., Leadenhall Street. Price One Shilling."



Command, Take this. *Question*, What's this?

Answer.

Six beetles against the wall,
Close to an old woman's apple-stall.
Five Puppies by our Dog Ball,
Who daily for their breakfast call.
Four horses stuck in a bog.
Three monkeys tied to a log.
Two puddings' ends that won't choke a Dog,
Nor a gaping, wide-mouthed, waddling Frog.

From "The Gaping, Wide-mouthed, Waddling Frog; a New and Entertaining Game of Questions and Commands. With proper directions for playing the Game and Crying the Forfeits. London: Dean and Munday, Threadneedle Street; and A. K. Newman and Co., Leadenhall Street. Price One Shilling."



GOING TO MARKET.



THE BIRD'S NEST.

From "The Child's Toy Book ; or, Pleasing Tales in words of one and two syllables. By J. Bishop. London: Dean and Munday, Threadneedle Street ; and A. K. Newman and Co., Leadenhall Street. Price One Shilling."



GEORGE OUT FOR A RIDE.



THE GOOD GIRL AT HER WHEEL.

From "The New Story Book. In words of one syllable. By Mrs. Martin. London: Dean and Munday, Threadneedle Street. Price Six-pence."



JANUARY

Children are all partial to this month, as it is the beginning of a new year ; but it is very cold. There are now no leaves upon the trees, and sometimes a great deal of snow falls ; pools and ponds are frozen over, and not unfrequently the large rivers also ; youths now enjoy the dangerous amusements of sliding and skating. It is dark by four o'clock in the afternoon. A comfortable room, a good fire and warm clothes, are now the greatest luxuries.

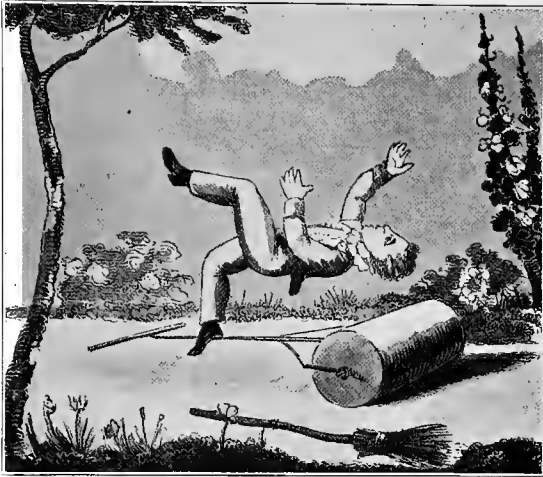
From "Mamma's Gift ; or, Pleasing Lessons, adapted for children of an early age. By Mrs. Meeke. London : Dean & Munday, Threadneedle Street. Price One Shilling."



STRAWBERRIES AND CREAM.

George had some strawberries given to him, so he asked the dairy-maid to give him a little cream.

From "The Evergreen : containing stories about Ellen & her Fawn, Sleepy Francis, &c. By Mrs. Martin. London : Dean & Munday, Threadneedle Street. Price Six-pence."



Once when walking backwards in the garden, he came in contact with the garden-roller, which if he had looked where he was going he would certainly have seen ; but as it was, down he came backwards, and gave his head a violent blow, which not only caused a great bump thereon, but made his nose bleed, and he was confined to his bed all day, so severely was he bruised.

From "The Birth-day Present ; or, Pleasing Tales of Amusement and Instruction. By Mrs. Meeke. London : Dean & Munday, Threadneedle Street. Price One Shilling."



Ah! pretty moon! you shine so bright,
I love to see your peaceful light.



Agreed from school to run away
And ramble in the snow.

From "The Flower-Basket; or, Original Nursery Rhymes and Tales. By Susanna Strickland. London: Dean & Munday, Threadneedle Street; and A. K. Newman & Co. Leadenhall Street. Price One Shilling."



TRUNDLING THE HOOP.

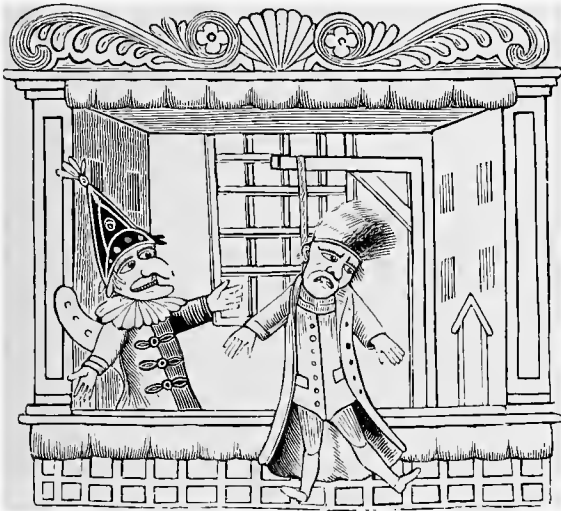
When youth enjoy a holiday,
And wish to pass the time away
In pleasant sport, to bowl the hoop
Will surely please the merry troop.

From "Pleasing Tales for Little Folks. By J. Bishop.
London: Dean & Munday, Threadneedle Street; & A.
K. Newman & Co. Leadenhall Street. Price Sixpence."



Come perch on the fir tree ;
Some bread and some cake
I have crumbled for you,
Which you're welcome to take.

From "Tales of Childhood. In verse. London: Dean & Munday, Threadneedle Street, and A. K. Newman & Co., Leadenhall Street. Price Six-pence."



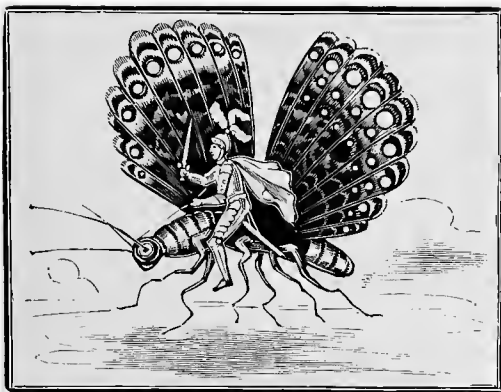
But Punch so knowing was and sly,
 Always his head the noose popp'd by ;
 To shew him right, the hangman through
 His own head put—the rope Punch drew ;
 Then caper'd, jump'd, and danced and sung,
 And round and round poor Ketch he swung.

Titled wrapper : no publisher's name.



Look ! there is a man with a gun. He is going to shoot a bird. What a loud noise the gun made ! Ah ! the dog is bringing a dead partridge in his mouth ! Its pretty feathers are covered with blood.

From Richardson's New Primer. Derby : Richardson & Son, 172 Fleet St. London, & 9 Capel St. Dublin. 3d. (1830).



LIFE AND ADVENTURES OF TOM THUMB

The king sent for him in a rage. Tom, to escape his fury, crept into an empty snail shell, and there lay till he was almost starved; when peeping out of the shell, he saw a fine butterfly settled on the ground. He now ventured out, and getting astride, the butterfly took wing and mounted into the air with little Tom on his back.

Away he flew from field to field, from tree to tree, till at last he flew to the king's court.

From *The Life & Adventures of Tom Thumb*. London :
Dean & Son, Threadneedle Street.



ODDS NIPPERKINS ! cried Mother Bunch on her broomstick, here's a to do ! as Nicholas Hotch-Potch said, Never were such times, when Muley Hassan, Mufti of Moldavia, put on his Barnacles to see little Tweedle gobble them up, when Kia Khan Kreuse transmogrified them into Pippins, because Snip's wife cried, Illikipilliky ! lass a day ! 'tis too bad to titter at a body, when Hamet el Mammet, the bottle-nosed Barber of Balsora, laughed ha ! ha ! ha ! on beholding the Elephant spout mud over the 'Prentice, who pricked his trunk with a needle, while Dicky Snip the Tailor read the proclamation of Chrononhotonthologos, offering a thousand sequins for taking Bashaw of three tails, who killed Aldiborontiphoskyphorniositikos.

From "Aldiborontiphoskyphorniositikos. London: Dean & Munday, Threadneedle Street ; and A. K. Newman & Co. Leadenhall Street. Price One Shilling."



ODD BLOCKS





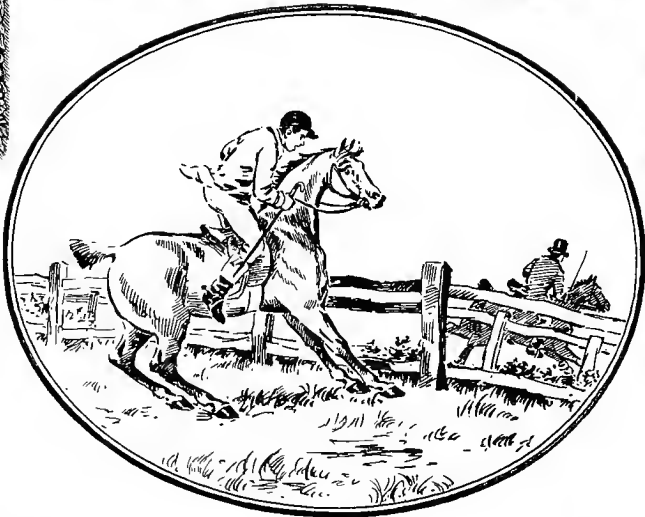




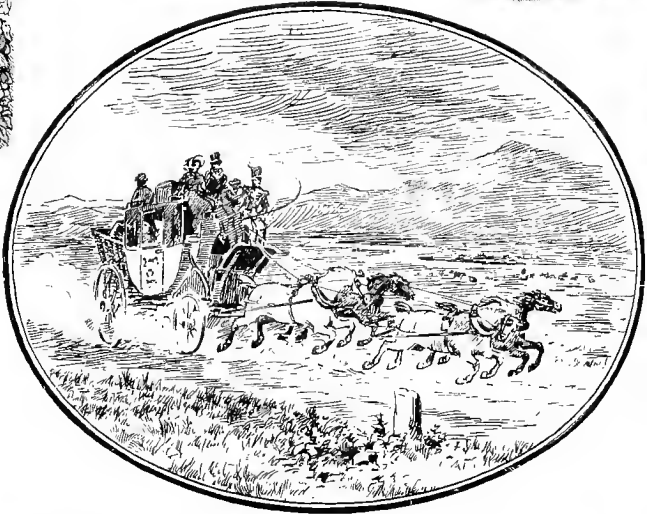
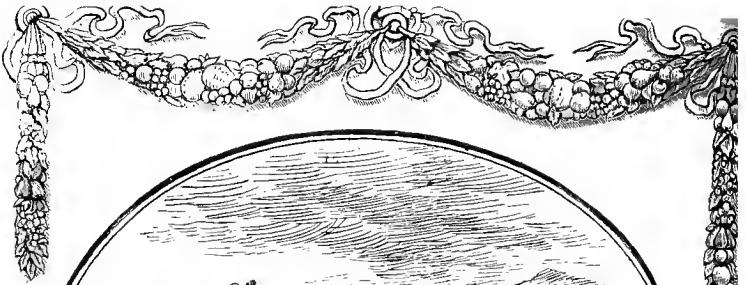


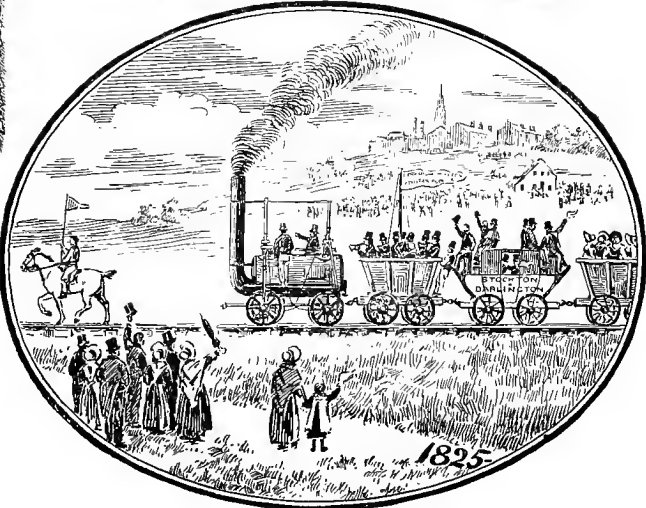
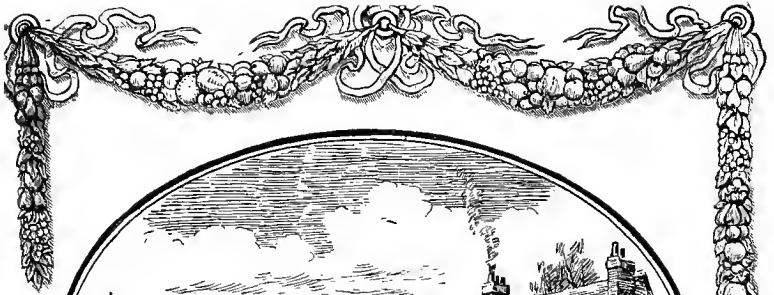














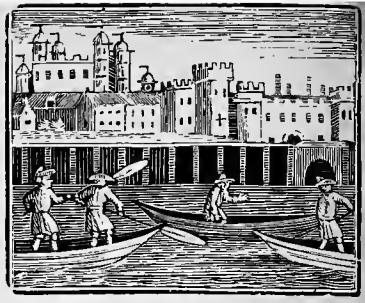
From "Newcastle Street Cries, Engraved by Thomas Bewick, Published by Adams & Clark, Newcastle-on-Tyne."

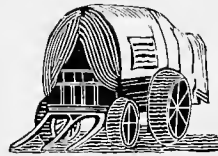
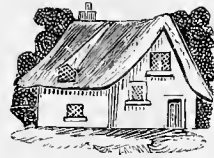
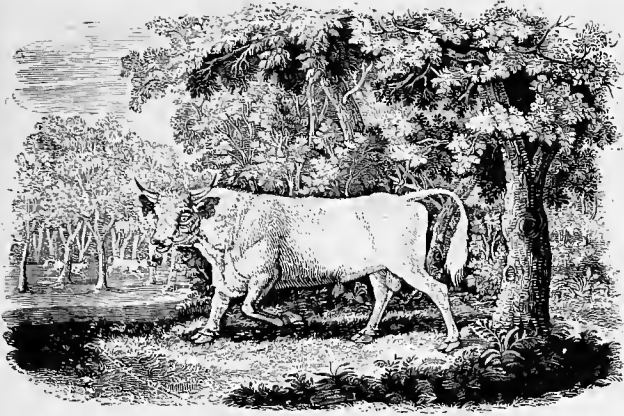


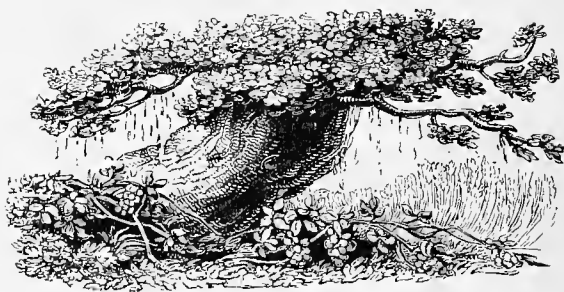
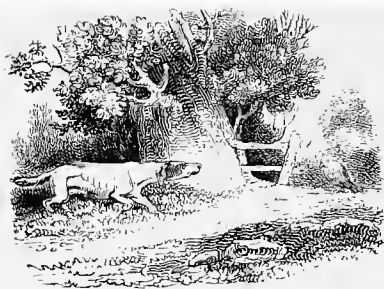
From "Newcastle Street Cries, Engraved by Thomas Bewick,
Published by Adams & Clark, Newcastle-on-Tyne."





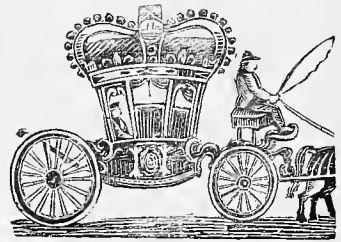
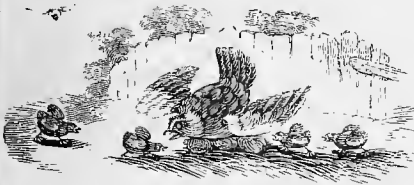
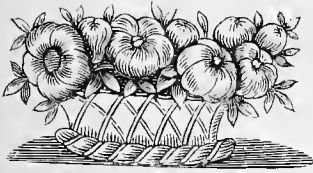
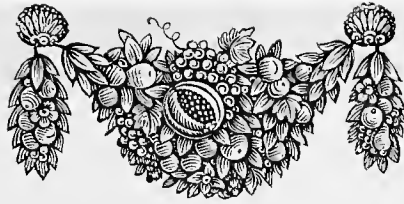


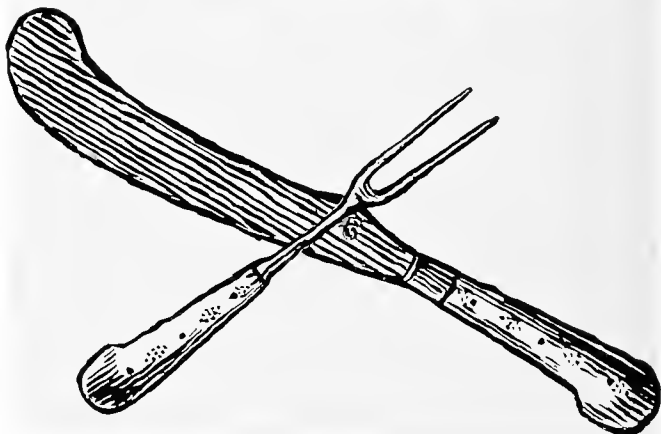
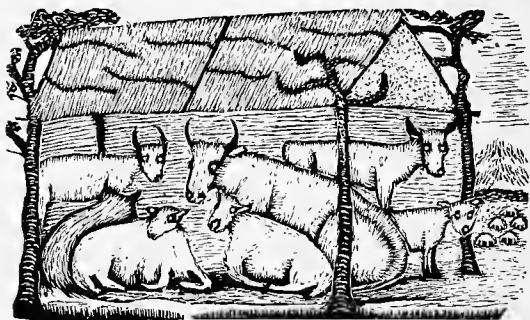


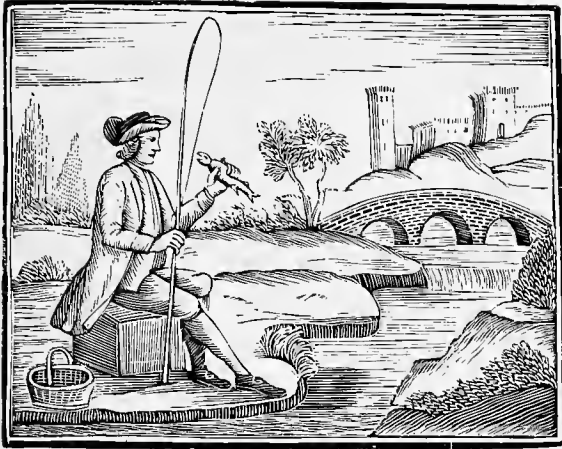


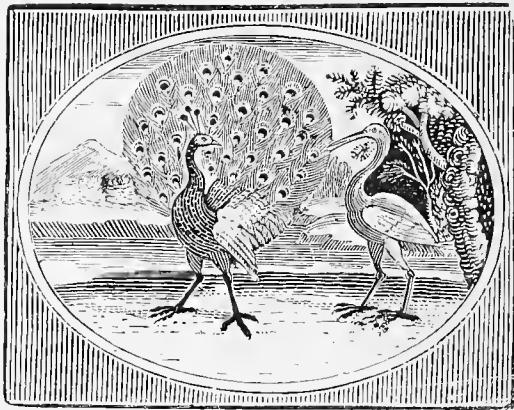


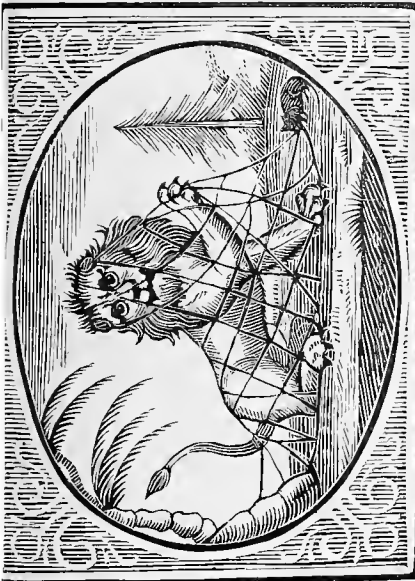
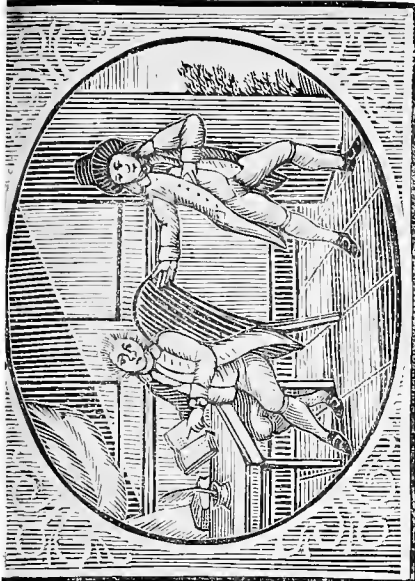


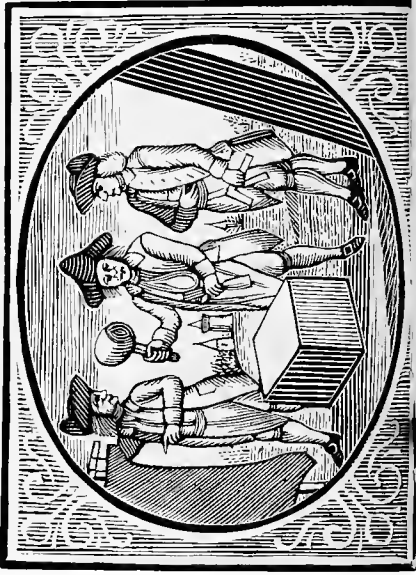
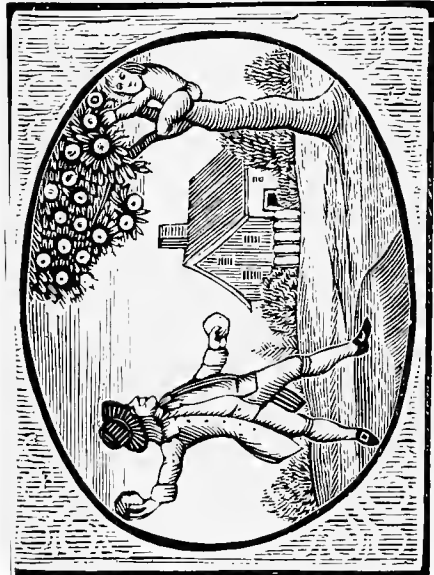




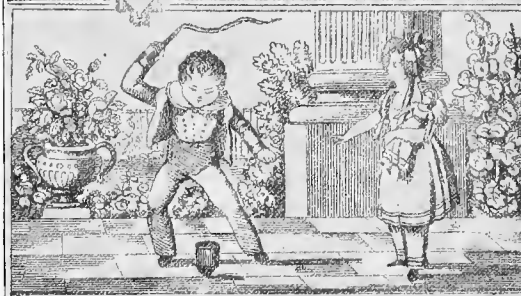












Copper - Plate Prints,
For the Amusement of Children.
Printed and Sold by W. BEECH, 258, Borough, London.
Price One Penny.



INDEX

	PAGE
Adventures of Fifteen Young Ladies	425
Adventures of Poor Puss	203
Affectionate Brothers	297
Affectionate Sisters	25
Aldiborontiphoskyphornioistikos .	478
Amusement for Good Children	37
Beauty and the Beast	227
Biography for Girls	267
Birth-day Present	471
Book of Trades	161
Butterfly's Ball	145
Child's Toy Book	467
Cinderella and her Glass Slipper	449
Cobwebs to catch Flies	21
Court of Oberon	407
Courtship and Marriage of Jerry and Kitty	263
Cowslip, or More Cautionary Stories .	141
Daisy ; or, Cautionary Stories	137
Dame Partlet's Farm	95
Dame Truelove's Tales	285
Dame Wiggins of Lee	413

Index

	PAGE
Dandy's Wedding	409
Deborah Dent and her Donkey	463
Early Impressions	455
Early Seeds	371
Elegant Girl	419
Elephant's Ball	149
Ellen, or the Naughty Girl Reclaimed	245
Evergreen	470
Felissa	231
Flower-Basket ; or, Original Nursery Rhymes and Tales	472
Flowers of Instruction	341
Food for the Young	295
Fortune's Football	135
Frederick, or the Effects of Disobedience	255
Gaping, Wide-mouthed, Waddling Frog	466
Good Boy's Soliloquy	235
Good Child's Book of Stops	454
Half Holiday Task Book	169
Henry, a Story for Little Boys and Girls	283
Henry Phillips, or the Life of an Angry Boy	337
History of an Old Woman	271
History of Sandford and Merton	67
Instructive Hints	127
Instructor and Guide for Little Masters	13
Jack the Giant Killer	459
Juvenile Games	363
Juvenile Journal	293
Juvenile Spectator	223
Life and Adventures of Tom Thumb	477
Life and History of A, Apple-Pie	465
Lion's Masquerade	157

Index

	PAGE
Little Henry, History and Adventures of	253
Little Jack of All Trades	215
Little Prattle .	91
Lobster's Voyage to the Brazils .	181
Looking-Glass .	107
Madam Fig's Gala	464
Magic Lantern	217
Mamma's Gift .	469
Mamma's Present of Pictures and Poetry .	325
Memoirs of the Little Man and the Little Maid	183
Modern London	109
Month's Vacation	275
Moral and Entertaining Fables .	133
Moral Songs	83
My Sister	439
New Doll	453
New Primer	476
New Story Book	468
Nosegay for the Trouble of Culling	261
Original Poetry for Young Minds	405
Ostentation and Liberality	377
Parlour Amusements	257
Paths of Learning	301
Paul Pennylove's Poetical Paraphrase	173
Peacock "At Home"	153
Peter Prim's Pride	211
Phœbe, the Cottage Maid .	256
Plain Things for Little Folks	349
Pleasing Tales for Little Folks	473
Poetry for Children	207
Present for a Little Boy	33
Present for a Little Girl	119
Pretty, Playful, Tortoise-Shell Cat	123

Index

	PAGE
Prince Dorus	239
Prize for Youthful Obedience	51
Proverbs Exemplified	27
Punch's Opera	475
Rainsford Villa, or Juvenile Independence	417
Ranks in Life	403
Rational Exhibition	45
Rebellious School-Girl	385
Rowlandson's Characteristic Sketches	313
Rural Employments	299
Six Stories for the Nursery	429
Sixteen Wonderful Old Women	393
Sketches of Juvenile Characters	331
Something New from Aunt Mary	298
Sophia and Mary	353
Stories by a Mother	296
Story of the Ill-Natured Boy	445
Sunflower	404
Tales of Childhood	474
Think before You Speak	197
Third Chapter of Accidents	57
Trifles for Children	31, 63
Visit to the Bazaar	307
Whim Wham	418
Young Wilfred	399
Youthful Sports	71, 99



The
**Leadenhall
Press**
(LTD.)

Book List

50 Leadenhall Street,
London,

E.C.

R E
S S





EXTRACTS FROM BOOK LIST

OF

The Leadenhall Press, Ltd:

By Command Dedicated to Her  Majesty the Queen-Empress.

LONDON CITY SUBURBS, dealing with the great residential belt of London. By PERCY FITZGERALD. Three Hundred Picturesque Views from Original Drawings by W. LUKER, JR. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Two Guineas.

By Command Dedicated to Her  Majesty the Queen-Empress.

LONDON CITY. Its History—Streets—Traffic—Buildings—People. By W. J. LOFTIE, B.A., F.S.A. Over Three Hundred Illustrations from Original Drawings by W. LUKER, JR. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [£2 10s. od.

By Command Dedicated to Her  Majesty the Queen-Empress.

Upwards of 300 Superb Illustrations (some beautifully hand-coloured).

KENSINGTON: PICTURESQUE AND HISTORICAL. By W. J. LOFTIE, B.A., F.S.A., Author of a "History of London," &c., &c. Illustrated by W. LUKER, JUN., from Original Drawings carefully finished on the spot and engraved in Paris. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C.

[Three Guineas.

By Command Dedicated to Her  Majesty the Queen-Empress.

HISTORY OF THE HORN - BOOK. By ANDREW W. TUER, F.S.A., author of "Bartolozzi and his Works," &c. With 300 illustrations by Robert W. Allan, Francis D. Bedford, Sir Arthur Clay, Bart., Ambrose Dudley, Tristram Ellis, Miss France (Mrs. Gaskin), Everard Hopkins, John Leighton, Wm Luker, Jr., Percy Macquoid, Phil May, Linley Sambourne, Miss Sambourne, Henry S. Tuke, J. Walter West, and other artists. and Copertplate Frontispiece. Three real Horn-Books are recessed in the insides of the Cover.

LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall Street, E.C.

[Six Shillings.]



"We noticed the first edition of this book at some length, calling attention to the interesting light that the author had contrived to throw upon a phase of education in Old England. We now welcome a popular version, with the original excellent illustrations, at a surprisingly low price."
— *Times*.

By Command Dedicated to Her  Majesty the Queen-Empress.

THE FOLLIES AND FASHIONS OF OUR GRAND-FATHERS (1807). Embellished with Thirty-seven whole-page Plates of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dress (hand-coloured and heightened with gold and silver), Sporting and Coaching Scenes, &c., &c. By ANDREW W. TUER, F.S.A. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C.

Large Paper copies, crown 4to, with *earliest impressions* of the plates; 250 only, signed and numbered, at Three Guineas (Nearly out of print.)

Demy 8vo copies at Twenty-five Shillings. (Out of print.)

CORRECTED AND REVISED, WITH ADDITIONAL MATTER.

By Command Dedicated to  Her Majesty the Queen.

BARTOLOZZI AND HIS WORKS. By ANDREW W. TUER, F.S.A. A biographical and descriptive account of the Life and Career of Francesco Bartolozzi, R.A. With some observations on the present Demand for and Value of his Prints; the way to detect Modern Impressions from Worn-out Plates and to recognise Falsely-tinted Impressions; Deceptions attempted with Prints; Print Collecting, Judging, Handling, &c. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd; 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C.

Octavo edition in one volume, [Twelve-and-Sixpence.

Collectors' edition (4 vols. 4to) and the 2 vol. 4to. edition are out of print.

*A WORK DEALING FROM A FRENCH POINT OF VIEW
WITH THE CAUSES OF THE SUPERIORITY OF
THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING PEOPLES.*

FIRST EDITION IN ENGLISH (TENTH FRENCH EDITION).

ANGLO-SAXON SUPERIORITY: TO WHAT IT IS DUE. ("A quoi tient la Supériorité des Anglo-Saxons.") By EDMOND DEMOLINS, Editor of *La Science Sociale*. Translated by LOUIS BERT LAVIGNE. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd; 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Three-and-Sixpence.

"At present the best read book in France. It is interesting to see ourselves painted and judged by a critical Frenchman who, without being an Anglophile, thoroughly believes in our institutions and training."



In the map (which appears on a larger scale in the book) the territories lined are already occupied by the English-speaking race, and countries dotted, such as Egypt and Argentina, are threatened with Anglo-Saxon invasion.

ENGLISH COUNTY SONGS. (Words and Music.) Collected and Edited by LUCY E. BROADWOOD and J. A. FULLER MAITLAND, M.A., F.S.A. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Six Shillings.]

LAURENCE OLIPHANT: SUPPLEMENTARY CONTRIBUTIONS TO HIS BIOGRAPHY. By CHARLES NEWTON SCOTT, Author of "The Foregleams of Christianity." LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall Street, E.C. [One Shilling.]

THE STORY OF A LONDON CLERK. A FAITHFUL NARRATIVE, FAITHFULLY TOLD. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Three-and-sixpence.]

YOU ASK
TOO MUCH
FOR YOUR
HORN-BOOKS
TO-DAY
THREE HA'PENCE
EACH IS A
GREAT DEAL
TO PAY



HORN-BOOK JINGLES. By Mrs. ARTHUR GASKIN.
LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C.

[Three-and-Sixpence.]

A delightful book (which will be loved by the little ones) based on the old-fashioned and now extinct A B C horn-book. Every page is beautifully illustrated, and both illustrations and jingles are by that clever artist, Mrs. Arthur Gaskin (Georgie Cave France).



NEW EDITION, ILLUSTRATED

ON THE STAGE—AND OFF. The brief career of a would-be actor. By **JEROME K. JEROME**. With One Hundred Illustrations by **KENNETH M. SKEAPING**. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Half-a-Crown.]

ON THE STAGE—AND OFF. The brief career of a would-be actor. Sixteenth Edition. By **JEROME K. JEROME**. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd : 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [One Shilling.]

THE IDLE THOUGHTS OF AN IDLE FELLOW : A BOOK FOR AN IDLE HOLIDAY. One-hundred-and-forty-third Edition. By **JEROME K. JEROME**, Author of "On the Stage—and Off." LONDON : The Leadenhall Press, Ltd : 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Half-a-Crown.]

"The *Idle Thoughts* by **JEROME**, with his special private views, is a book all busy people should undoubtedly peruse."—*Punch*.

ILLUSTRATED.

NOVEL NOTES. By **JEROME K. JEROME**, author of "The Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow," "On the Stage—and Off," &c. LONDON : The Leadenhall Press, Ltd : 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Three-and-Sixpence.]

JOHN BULL JUNIOR : OR FRENCH AS SHE IS TRADUCED. Enlarged from "*Drat the Boys!*" By **MAX O'RELL**, author of "John Bull and his Island," &c. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd : 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [One Shilling.]

JOHN BULL AND HIS ISLAND. (Cheap Edition.) Translated from the French by the Author, **MAX O'RELL**. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd : 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [One Shilling.]

Upwards of two hundred thousand copies have been disposed of.

THE BEST BOOK OF ALPHABETS PUBLISHED.

A NEW SHILLING BOOK OF ALPHABETS, PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL, ANCIENT AND MODERN. For the use of Architects, Clergymen, Decorators, Designers, Draughtsmen, Teachers, &c. With a curiously interesting Alphabet (capitals and small letters) in facsimile from an original MS. written by Charles I., together with his writing-master's "copy." LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [One Shilling.]

"It is a noticeable feature of this collection of alphabets and ornaments that it has been selected entirely and solely from the material in everyday use at the Leadenhall Press."—*The Art Printer.*

THE PRINCESS ILSE: A LEGEND OF THE HARZ MOUNTAINS. Written by MARIE PETERSEN. Translated from the German by A. M. DEANE. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Two-and-Sixpence.]

THE VAGARIES OF TO-DAY. BY MARK MUNDY. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Three-and-Sixpence.]

ERNEST ENGLAND: OR A SOUL LAID BARE; a Drama for the Closet. By J. A. PARKER, late Editor of "The Indian Daily News." LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall Street, E.C. [Seven-and-Sixpence.]

PARODIES AND SATIRES. By ALERE FLAMMAM. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Two-and-Sixpence.]

FUNNYNYM SERIES No. 1.

RUSTLING REEDS. Stirred by GOOSESTEP. Author of "Splay-Foot Splashes in Divers Places" and "Bric-à-Brac Ballads." LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [One Shilling.]

ILLUSTRATED.

A PROFESSIONAL PUGILIST. By HARRY A. JAMES. Illustrated by KENNETH M. SKEAPING. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [One Shilling.]

SUN AND SERPENT SERIES.—I.

X·Y·Z· AND OTHER POEMS, by JOHN LASCELLES.

Light and darkness; good and evil;
Through life's mazes run!
On man's pathway crawls the serpent;
Shines the rising sun!

LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall Street, E.C. [One Shilling.]

SUN AND SERPENT SERIES.—II.

THE GREAT DRAMA AND OTHER POEMS, by JOHN LASCELLES. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall Street, E.C. [One Shilling.]



*SMILES AND LAUGHTER IN EVERY PAGE.
A BOOK FOR CHILDREN AND THEIR ELDERS.*

PAGES AND PICTURES FROM FORGOTTEN CHILDREN'S BOOKS. Brought together and introduced to the Reader by **ANDREW W. TUER, F.S.A.** Four hundred illustrations; five hundred pages, handsomely bound, top edge gilt, silk book-marker. **LONDON:** The Leadenhall Press, Ltd : 50, Leadenhall Street, E.C.

[Six Shillings.

One hundred large paper copies at a Guinea, net.





PHIL MAY'S A B C FIFTY-TWO ORIGINAL DESIGNS
forming Two Humorous Alphabets from A to Z. LONDON: The
Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C.

Numbered proof copies on thick fine paper, bound in cloth,
gilt lettered, 6/.

[Stiff covers, 2/6

COMFORT IN THE HOME. By M. J. LOFTIE, Author of
the *Dining Room* in "Art at Home" Series, &c., &c. LONDON:
The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall Street, E.C.

[One Shilling.

A BIT OF HUMANITY. By LIZZIE JOYCE TOMLINSON.
LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50 Leadenhall Street, E.C.

[Three-and-Sixpence.

NOTIONS OF A NOBODY. By T. THEODORE DAHLE.
LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C.

[Two-and-Sixpence.

FROGGY ; OR, MY LORD MAYOR : a Story of the Trials of Office. By CHARLES JAS. SCOTTER. "As there are numerous personalities herein, I think it well to state that they do not refer to any persons now living. THE AUTHOR." LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Three-and-Sixpence.

THE STOLEN BISHOP. By CHARLES C. ROTHWELL. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall Street, E.C. [Three-and-Sixpence.



PHIL MAY'S GUTTER-SNIPES. FIFTY ORIGINAL SKETCHES IN PEN-AND-INK OF GUTTER CHILDREN AT THEIR GAMES. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Cloth, 3/6; stiff covers, 2/6.

"The best collection of genuinely humorous pictures from the London streets that can be seen anywhere. They are indeed 'Living Pictures.' . . . Should have an unlimited circulation."—*Punch*.

NEW SHILLING EDITION, ILLUSTRATED, OF
THE CONFESSIONS OF A POACHER. Edited by JOHN
WATSON, F.L.S., author of "Nature and Woodcraft," "Sylvan Folk,"
&c., &c. Illustrated by JAMES WEST. LONDON: The Leadenhall
Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [One Shilling.
A most captivating book.

THE CONFESSIONS OF A POACHER. Edited by JOHN
WATSON, F.L.S., author of "Nature and Woodcraft," "Sylvan Folk,"
&c., &c. Illustrated by JAMES WEST. LONDON: The Leadenhall
Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall Street, E.C. [Two-and-Sixpence.

COUNSEL TO LADIES AND EASY-GOING MEN ON
THEIR BUSINESS INVESTMENTS, and cautions against the lures of
Wily Financiers and Unprincipled promoters. LONDON: The
Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.
[Three-and-Sixpence.

"The price of the book is 3s. 6d., and is in itself an excellent
investment."—*Sala's Journal*.

THE CHILD SET IN THE MIDST: By MODERN POETS
(*"And He took a little child and set him in the midst of them."*)
Edited by WILFRID MEYNELL. With a facsimile of the MS. of "The
Toys," by COVENTRY PATMORE. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press,
Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Six Shillings.

FROM THE BULL'S POINT OF VIEW: THE TRUE STORY
OF A BULL FIGHT. By R. ST. JOHN CORBET.
LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C.
[Sixpence.

POLICE! By CHARLES TEMPEST CLARKSON, thirty-three years an
Officer of Police; and J. HALL RICHARDSON, Journalist on one of the
London Dailies. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leaden-
hall-street, E.C. [Six Shillings.

Whole page illustrations of Prisoners being photographed for
"The Rogues' Gallery"; Burglar's Kit; and Metropolitan
Police Constable.

THE ROGUES' GALLERY. Portraits from Life, of Burglars,
Receivers, Forgers, Cracksmen, Smashers, Bank Soeaks, House
Thieves, Swell Mohsmen, Pickpockets, Swindlers, and Tricksters.
By the Authors of "POLICE!"—C. T. CLARKSON and J. H. RICHARD-
SON. Illustrated by HARRY PARKES. LONDON: The Leadenhall
Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [One Shilling.

THE SOCIALISM OF TO-DAY. By ÉMILE DE LAVELEYE,
Member of the Royal Academy of Belgium, &c., &c. Translated into
English by GODDARD H. ORPEN, Barrister-at-Law. Together with
an account of Socialism in England, by the translator. LONDON:
The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall Street, E.C.
[Six Shillings.

THE DAINTIEST OF DAINTY BOOKS.



BABY'S RECORD: WITH SPACES FOR MOTHER'S NOTES ABOUT HER BABY. As used by the Royal Mother of the future King of England. Compiled by the Rev. R. I. WOODHOUSE, M.A. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall Street, E.C. [One Shilling.



'BABY'S RECORD will in many cases prove an invaluable aid to the family doctor in the treatment of ailments in later life.'



MASTER JIMMY'S FABLES. Collected by ST. JOHN BROWNE. Illustrated by WALTER WARREN. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall Street, E.C. [One Shilling.

THIRD EDITION, REVISED.

THE PERFECT WAY; or, THE FINDING OF CHRIST. By ANNA KINGSFORD, M.D. (Paris), and EDWARD MAITLAND, B.A. (Cantab). LONDON: The Leadenhall Press Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Seven-and-Sixpence.

CHEAP EDITION.

PRINCE DORUS. By CHARLES LAMB. A reproduction of the scarce and pretty first edition of 1811, including all the coloured plates. With Introduction by ANDREW W. TUER, F.S.A. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [One Shilling.]

THE AGE OF MARIE ANTOINETTE. A sketch of the period of European revival, which claims amongst its representatives Goethe, Prudhon, Gainsborough, and Mozart. By CHARLES NEWTON SCOTT, author of "The Foregleams of Christianity," &c. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Two Shillings]

CHEAP EDITION.

MODERN MEN. By A MODERN MAID. CONTENTS: The Decay of Courtesy, Our Partners, Our Fellow Boarders, Husbands and Brothers, The Vanity of Men, Men and Money Matters, Objectionable Lovers, &c., &c. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [One Shilling.]

A book in which modern men are amusingly abused.

SECOND EDITION.

TRICKS AND TRICKSTERS. Tales founded on fact from a Lawyer's Note-Book. By JOSEPH FORSTER, author of "Some French and Spanish Men of Genius," "Four great Teachers: Carlyle, Ruskin, Emerson, and Browning," "Duty Wins," &c. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [One Shilling.]

THROUGH ENGLAND ON A SIDE-SADDLE IN THE TIME OF WILLIAM & MARY; being the diary of CELIA FIENNES. With an explanatory Introduction by The Hon. Mrs. GRIFFITHS. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Twelve-and-Sixpence.]

THE BUSINESSES OF A BUSY MAN. By R. S. WARREN BELL. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Three-and-Sixpence.]

A QUAIN OLD TREASURY OF DECORATIVE DRAWINGS FOR LEADED GLASS.

(100 FULL-PAGE ILLUSTRATIONS AND DESCRIPTIVE TEXT.)

A BOOKE OF SVNDRY DRAUGHTES, *Principally serving for Glafiers:* And not Impertinent for Plaisterers, and Gardiners: be fides fundry other professions: *whereunto is annexed the manner how to anniel in Glas: And also the true forme of the Fornace, and the secretes thereof.* By WALTER GIDDE. London, 1615. [Quarto.] LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C.

Bound in strong limp parchment, with leather thongs at side (facsimile of the original binding) [Six Shillings.]

This quaint old treasury of decorative drawings for leaded glass (the text book on the subject) has not hitherto been reproduced in facsimile.

An original copy of the book (published in 1615) is worth its weight in gold, and is now almost impossible to procure. The

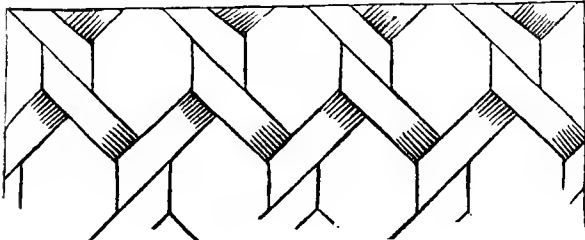
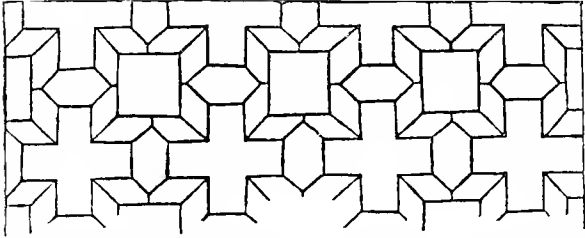
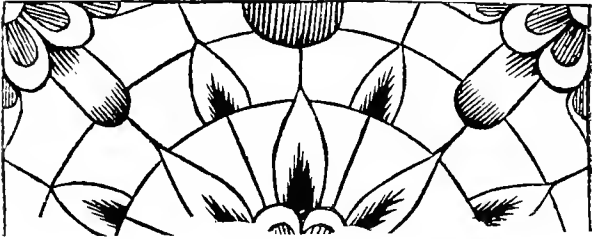
British Museum is without one. The volume from which this reproduction is faithfully facsimiled came from the celebrated library of the Earl of Ashburnham, recently dispersed at Messrs. Sotheby's sale-rooms.

The author describes his work as "not Impertinent" for "fundry profeffions." He might, perhaps, not Impertinently have included people of taste and culture.

Some of the earlier plates are apparently not consecutive, but as they are all there and accord with the text, it seemed unwise to disturb the author's arrangement.

* * * * *

The specimen cuts shewn below are portions of pages reduced.



**THAT HEADSTRONG BOY: A FREAK OF HIS AND WHAT
CAME OF IT.** By EDWARD KENT. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press,
Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Six Shillings.]

**THE STAGE IN THE DRAWING-ROOM: SHORT ONE-
ACT SKETCHES FOR TWO AND THREE PLAYERS** By MILLIE SELOUS.
LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C.
[Half-a-Crown.]

**DRAT THE BOYS! or, RECOLLECTIONS OF AN EX-FRENCH
MASTER IN ENGLAND.** By MAX O'RELL, author of "John Bull and
his Island," &c., &c. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50,
Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Two Shillings.]

"**THE GRASSHOPPER,**" being some account of the Bank-
ing House at 68, Lombard Street. By JOHN BIDDULPH MARTIN,
M.A., F.S.S. Illustrated. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd:
50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [One Guinea.]

THE DAINTIEST OF DAINTY BOOKS.

BYGONE BEAUTIES PAINTED BY HOPNER: ten
delicately engraved portraits of beautiful women of a bygone
period. Introduction by ANDREW W. TUER, F.S.A. LONDON: The
Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Two Shillings.]

NEW AND ENLARGED EDITION.

HANDBOOK OF LONDON BANKERS, with Some
Account of their Predecessors the Early Goldsmiths, together with
List of Bankers from 1670, &c., &c. By F. G. HILTON PRICE, F.S.A.
LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C.
[Fifteen Shillings.]

AS THE WIND BLOWS. By J. PERCY KING.
LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C.
[Five Shillings.]

Dedicated by Permission to Admiral H.R.H. The Duke of Edinburgh, K.G.

REAL SAILOR - SONGS (Two-hundred Illustrations) Col-
lected and edited by JOHN ASHTON, author of "A Century of Ballads,"
"Romances of Chivalry," &c., &c. LONDON: The Leadenhall
Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [One Guinea.]

A magnificent volume profusely illustrated with the quaintest
old woodcuts imaginable. Many of these songs—originally sold
in the streets—are reprinted in their pristine narrow form, being
separately mounted on brown paper slips or guards. The book
is a monument of research and a triumph of the typographic
art.—*Daily Telegraph.*

GRAY'S ELEGY: with Sixteen beautiful Illustrations by NORMAN PRESCOTT DAVIES, facsimiled from his original drawings in the possession, and published by the gracious permission of H. R. H. The PRINCESS OF WALES. Bound in gold lettered vellum, with broad silken bands and strings. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [One Guinea.

"A work of very great beauty."—*Leeds Mercury*



DAME WIGGINS OF LEE. Hand-coloured Illustrations.
LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadeohall-street, E.C.

[One Shilling.

A Reprint of a picture book—illustrated from the original blocks, hand-coloured—used by our grandmothers when young. DAME WIGGINS OF LEE has met with the strong approval of Mr. Ruskin.

—EIGHTEEN OF THEM—SINGULAR STORIES. By WARWICK SIMPSON. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Three-and-Sixpence.

IN JEST AND EARNEST: A BOOK OF GOSSIP. By JOSEPH HATTON, author of "The Reminiscences of J. L. Toole," "Henry Irving's Impressions of America," "Clytie," "By Order of the Czar," "The Princess Mazaroff," &c. With a Prefatory Address to his friend, J. L. Toole. LONDON: The Leadeohall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Two-and-Sixpence.

ECHOES : A MUSICAL BIRTHDAY BOOK. By the HON. MRS. BRETT. Frontispiece by EVERARD HOPKINS. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd : 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C.

[Twelve-and-Sixpence.]

ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPOKE: OR A JEST IN SOBER EARNEST: Ninth Edition. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd : 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [One Shilling.]

A manual by means of which the Portuguese author, who has struggled with the difficulties of the English language by aid of dictionary and phrase-book, proposes to teach its complexities to his fellow countrymen. The solemn good faith of the writer crowns the unapproachable grotesqueness of his composition.

"Excruciatingly funny."—*The World*.

ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPOKE: OR A JEST IN SOBER EARNEST. "HER SECONDS PART." (new matter.) LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd : 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [One Shilling.]

An unlimited mine of salt for diners-out.

"Deliciously humorous."—*Detroit Free Press*.

DOCTOR QUODLIBET: A STUDY IN ETHICS, by the Author of "Chronicles of Westerly," "John Orlebar," "Culmshire Folk," &c. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd : 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Three-and-Sixpence.]

LAYS OF THE BARDS. I.—THE HOLY ISLE.

"Exiles of Albion! they adore
Their fathers' oracles, restore
To Celtic Tongue and Bardic Lore
Asylum, in wild Wales."—*Taliesin*.

LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd : 50, Leadenhall Street, E.C.

[Twn-and-Sixpence.]

HOUSEKEEPING MADE EASY. By a Lady. A simplified method of keeping accounts, arranged to commence from any date. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd : 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C.

[One Shilling.]

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST. By CHARLES LAMB. With an Introduction by ANDREW LANG. Illustrated with eight beautiful steel plates engraved in facsimile from the original edition. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd : 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C.

[Three-and-Sixpence.]

A charming book of equal interest to children and their elders.

One hundred signed copies only, containing a set of earliest open letter proofs of the eight illustrations in red, and a duplicate set in brown. [Ten-and-Sixpence: now raised to Two Guineas.]

ILLUSTRATED.

BORDERLAND FANCIES. By EVA BOULTON. With twenty-three Illustrations by the author. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Two-and-Sixpence.]

A SEASON IN EGYPT. By W. M. FLINDERS PETRIE. Illustrated. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Twelve Shillings.]



NEW EDITION, PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED.

A LIFE'S REMINISCENCES OF SCOTLAND YARD. By Detective ANDREW LANSDOWNE, late of the Criminal Investigation Department. With one-hundred and ninety-one suggestive illustrations by AMBROSE DUDLEY. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [One Shilling.]

THE A. B. C. MARINERS' GUIDE, containing Complete Information relating to the Mercantile and Maritime Laws and Customs, including a useful set of Tables, &c., compiled by CAPTAIN R. T. STEVENS. (Second Edition.) LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Seven-and-Sixpence.]

A TABLE OF DISTANCES IN NAUTICAL MILES between the principal ports of the United Kingdom, and ports in the North Sea, Kattegat, Baltic Sea and Gulfs of Finland and Bothnia. Compiled by CAPTAIN R. T. STEVENS. LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C. [Two Shillings.]

TABLE OF DISTANCES TO AND FROM THE Principal Commercial Seaports of the World, shewing the distances in nautical miles both via the Capes and the Suez Canal, including a Table of Distances in the Sea of Marmora, the Black Sea and the Sea of Azof. Compiled and arranged by CAPTAIN R. T. STEVENS.

This Table shews at a glance the distance from anchorage to anchorage between the ports of London, Liverpool, Newcastle, Cardiff and the principal commercial ports of the world, as also the distance of the latter ports from each other. The distances given are the shortest possible in safe water.

Price 30s.; or mounted on linen 35s.; mounted on linen, rollers and varnished 40s.

LONDON: The Leadenhall Press, Ltd: 50, Leadenhall-street, E.C.

The Best **Book of Alphabets** Published.

A NEW SHILLING



Book of



Alphabets

Plain & **Ornamental**,

Ancient and Modern,



For the
Use of **Draughtsmen,**

Clergymen,

Decorators,

Designers,

ARCHITECTS,

Teachers, &c.

ABC

abcd

With a curiously interesting and complete Alphabet (capitals and small letters) in fac-simile from an original

MS. written by CHARLES I., together with his writing-master's "copy."

ABC

abcd

(*Punch* is responsible for this transposition!)

THE
HAIRLESS AUTHOR'S
PAPER PAD.

trs.

"With bad paper, one's best is impossible"

The Author's Hairless Paper-Pad (Issued by The

Leadenhall Press, Ltd :) Contains, in block form, fifty sheets of strong *hairless* paper, over which—being of unusual but not painful smoothness—the pen slips with perfect freedom. Easily detachable, the size of the sheets is about $7\frac{1}{2} \times 8\frac{3}{4}$ in., and the price is only that charged for common scribbling paper. THE AUTHOR'S HAIRLESS PAPER-PAD may be comfortably used, whether at the desk, held in the hand, or resting on the knee. As being most convenient for both author and compositor, the paper is ruled the narrow way, and of course on one side only. *Sixpence each: 5/- per dozen, ruled or plain.**

The Author's Hairless Paper-Pad Holder— suggested by *Punch*—is

equally useful to the busy few who write when travelling, and to stay-at-homes who dislike the restraint of desk or table. It is intended that the wooden rim at the side of the AUTHOR'S HAIRLESS PAPER-PAD HOLDER should be grasped by the left hand, the right being free to travel over the whole surface of the paper from top to bottom. The height of Pad and Holder will be kept uniform if each written sheet is placed as torn off underneath the Pad, the base of which is now thick blotting paper instead of the old and useless cardboard. The ordinary sloped position when in use keeps Pad and Holder together.—*One Shilling each.**

* If to be forwarded by post, send 2d. extra for postage of single Pad and 9d. for postage of one dozen Pads. The postage on one Pad-Holder is 2d., and one Pad-Holder and one Pad together 3d.



SPECIAL facilities are possessed
for printing *Books, Pamphlets,*
Prospectuses, Professional and Trading
Announcements, &c., in that high-
class and attractive manner for
which **THE LEADENHALL PRESS**
has been so long and favourably
known.



Stickphast Paste

for Sticking in Scraps, Joining and Repairing Papers, &c.

6d. and 1s. with strong, useful Brush (not a Toy).

Sold by Stationers, Chemists, Stores, &c.

Factory: SUGAR LOAF COURT, E.C.



STICKPHAST PASTE
STICKS,

but don't take our word: *try it.*



Imprinted at The Leadenhall Press, Ltd:
50, Leadenhall Street, London, E.C.

