

FOOLISH FEARS,

OR,

THE HISTORY OF

CLARA HAMMOND.

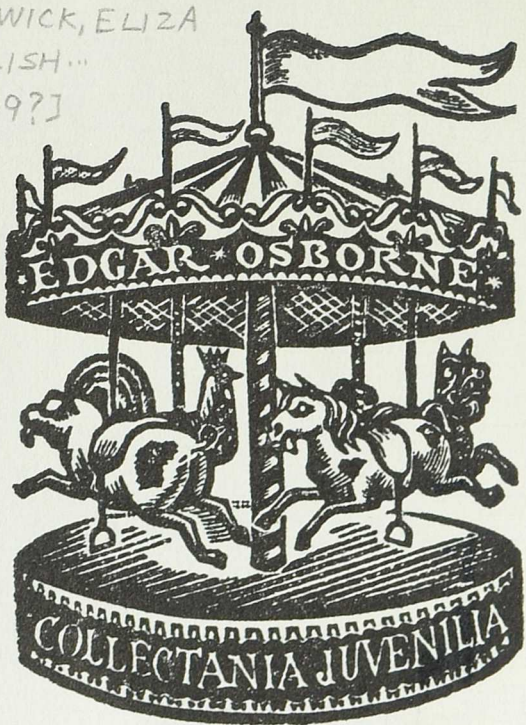


M. J. GODWIN & CO.

115, NASSAU STREET, N. Y.

BL  
FENWICK, ELIZA  
FOOLISH...  
[1809?]

ds



37131 009 546 037

III









# LESSONS FOR CHILDREN.

PART THE THIRD.



## FOOLISH FEARS.

Cla-ra.

Ear-wig.

Tu-mult.

Ham-mond.

Bee-tle.

De-vour.

Ha-bit.

In-sect.

Coun-try.

Spi-der.


Wain-scot.

Harm-less.

CLARA HAMMOND had a silly habit of screaming when she saw a spider, an ear-wig, a beetle, a moth, or any kind of in-

sect; and the sound of a mouse behind the wainscot of the room, made her suppose she should die with fright. The persons with whom she lived used to pity her for being afraid, and that made her fond of the silly trick, so that she became worse daily, and kept the house in a constant tumult and uproar; for she would make as much noise about the approach of a poor insect not much larger than the head of a pin, as if she had seen half-a-dozen hungry wolves coming with open jaws to devour her.

Clara Hammond was once asked by Mrs. Wilson, a very good lady, to go with her into the country, and Clara was much pleased at the thought of going to a house where there was a charming garden and plenty of nice fruit. But the country is a sad place for people who encourage such foolish fears, because one cannot walk in a garden or field without seeing numbers of harmless insects.







Clus-ter.

Trip-ping.

Fran-tic.

Flow-er.

Ter-ror.

Kitch-en.

Per-fume.

Creep-ing.

Fore-most.

MRS. WILSON, with her coach full of guests, arrived at her country-house just before dinner, and as soon as that meal was over, Clara begged leave to go out into the shrubbery. It was a charming place; and Clara was quite delighted with the clusters of roses and all the sweet-smelling shrubs and flowers that seemed to perfume the air. But as she was tripping along, behold on a sudden a frog hopped across the path. It was out of sight in a moment; yet Clara could go no further; she stood still and shrieked with terror. At the same instant

she saw a slug creeping upon her frock, and she now screamed in such a frantic manner that her cries reached the house. The company rushed out of the dining parlour, and the servants out of the kitchen. Mrs. Wilson was foremost, and in her haste to see what was the matter, she stumbled over a stone, and fell with such violence against a tree, that it cut her head dreadfully; she was covered with a stream of blood, and was taken up for dead.



Scorn-ful-ly.

Re-pent-ed.

A-larm-ing.

Ter-ri-ble.

Un-mean-ing.

Pro-mi-sed.

Bit-ter-ly.

E-qual-ly.

En-cou-rage.

It was soon known that the sight of a slug and a frog was all that ailed Miss Clara, and then how angry and scornfully did every one look at her, to think that her folly had been the cause of such a terrible disaster. Clara Hammond had not a bad heart, and when she heard Mrs. Wilson's groans of pain while the doctors were dressing her wounds, she wept bitterly, and sorely repented her silly unmeaning fears.



Mrs. Wilson was in great danger for many days, and Clara crept about the house in the most forlorn manner, for no one took any notice of her, and she dared not go out in the garden, for fear still of meeting some mighty monster of a snail, or something equally alarming. At length Mrs. Wilson grew better, and then she sent for Clara to her room, and talked to her very kindly and very wisely, on the folly of fearing things which had not the power to hurt her, and which were still more afraid of her than she could be of them; and with reason, since she was stronger, and had far more power to hurt and give pain, than a thousand frogs or mice had.

Clara promised that she would try to get the better of her fault, and she soon proved that her promise was sincere.

---

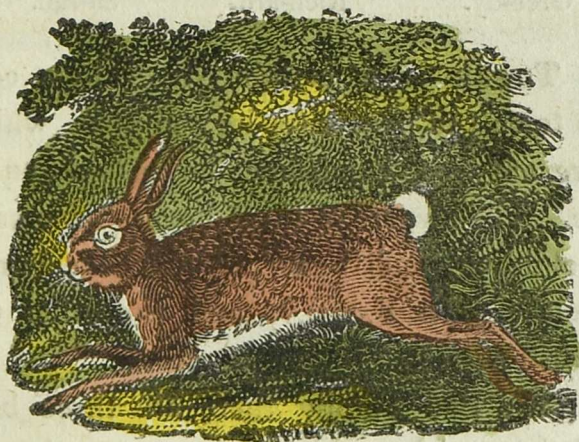
Cham-ber.	Ceil-ing.	Slip-ped.
Fa-tigue.	For-bore.	Stoop-ed.
Di-vert.	Nib-bling.	Re-treat.
Spin-ning.	Trem-bled.	Pru-dence.

ONE day she was with Mrs. Wilson in her chamber, and this good lady being

fatigued and sleepy, gave Clara a book of pretty stories to divert her, and begged the little girl would make no noise while she slept. Mrs. Wilson lay down on the bed, and Clara sat on a stool at some little distance. All was as still as possible; and after some time, as Clara chanced to lift her eyes from her book, she saw not far from her a spider, who was spinning his web up and down from the ceiling. She was just going to scream, when she thought of the mischief she had already done to Mrs. Wilson, and she forbore. At the same moment, as she turned her head to the other side, a little grey mouse sat on the table, nibbling some crumbs of sweet-cake that had been left there. Clara now trembled from head to foot, but she had so much power over herself, that she neither moved nor cried out. This effort, though it cost her some pain at first, did her good; for in a minute or two she left off trembling. Her fear went away by degrees, and then she could observe and wonder at the curious manner in which the spider spun long lines of thread out of its own mouth, and made



them fast to each other and the wall just as he pleased; and could also admire the sleek coat and bright eyes of the little grey mouse on the table. Clara's book slipped from her lap, and as she stooped to catch it, that it might not fall on the floor, she was seen by the two visitors, who instantly fled away to their retreats in the greatest fright possible. Neither spider nor grey mouse appeared again that day: and ever after Clara Hammond had courage and prudence, and took care not to do mischief to others, nor deprive herself of pleasure, by the indulgence of foolish fears.



## THE BAD FAMILY.



Fight-ing.  
Har-ry.  
Gree-dy.

Young-est.  
I-dle.  
Rich-ard.

Fan-ny.  
Lu-cy.  
Sa-rah.

THERE is a certain street in a certain town (no matter for its name) in which there are two handsome houses of equal size. The owners of these houses have each six children, and the neighbours have named one the **BAD FAMILY**, and the other the **GOOD FAMILY**.

In the **Bad Family** there are three boys and three girls; and the servants, who are always much teased and vexed when they



live where there are naughty children, speak of them thus:—the eldest they call FIGHTING HARRY, the second GREEDY GEORGE, and the youngest IDLE RICHARD: the eldest girl is nicknamed CARELESS FANNY, the next LYING LUCY, and the youngest SELFISH SARAH.

Box-er.

Con-quer.

Prac-tice.

Bloo-dy.

Quar-rel.

Vul-gar.

MASTER HENRY indeed well deserves his title, for he thinks it a mighty fine thing to be a great boxer, and takes great pride and pleasure in having a black eye or a bloody nose. This does not proceed from courage; no, no: courage never seeks quarrels, and is only active to repel insult, protect the injured, and conquer danger; but Harry would be one of the first to fly from real danger, or to leave the helpless to shift for themselves. He knows that he is very strong, and that few boys of his age can match him, so he picks quarrels on purpose to fight, because his great strength and his constant practice make him almost

sure to conquer. All his school-fellows hate him, for such a boy can neither have a good temper, a good heart, nor good manners. It is a pity he should be sent to school, for learning is thrown away upon him: he will be fit only to live with men that sweep the streets, or drive carts and waggons, for with such coarse and vulgar habits, gentlemen will not endure him in their company.

Mor-sel.

Su-gar.

O-range.

Sli-ly.

Rai-sin.

Glut-ton.

Ho-ney.

Pa-ring.

Peep-ing.

GEORGE, the second boy, is always thinking of eating and drinking. He follows the cook from place to place, to know what nice things she has got in her pantry. When there is any dainty on the dinner-table, his greedy eyes are fixed on it from the moment he sits down, till he is helped, and then he grudges every morsel that any one else puts in his mouth. In his eagerness to get more than his own proper share, he crams great pieces into his mouth till he



is almost choaked, and the tears are forced from his eyes. He will get slyly into the store-room, and steal honey, sugar, or raisins; and in the pantry he picks the edges of the tarts and pies, and does a number of other mean tricks. When there is company at dinner, he watches the parlour-door till they leave it, and before the servants have time to clear the table, he sips up all the drops of wine that are left in the glasses, and will even eat the parings of apples and pears that lie on the dessert plates. If he has an orange or a cake, he runs into some dirty hole to eat it, for fear his brothers and sisters should ask for a piece. If he has any money given him, he spends it all at once, and crams and eats till he can scarcely move.

This greedy boy is always watched and suspected. No one will trust him in a garden, for he would eat till he made himself sick, or tear down the branches of the trees to get at the fruit. Nor can he be allowed to pay any visits, for the manners of a glutton give great offence to all well-bred peo-

ple. He has a sallow, ugly look, and is always peeping and prying about, like a beast watching for its prey.




A-gainst.	Youn-ger.	Block-head.
Drawl-ing.	Yawn-ing.	Bur-then.
Ga-zing.	Pi-ning.	Scorn-ed.

**IDLE RICHARD**, the third son of the bad Family, is a great dunce. Yet he is very capable of learning well, if he chose to take the trouble, but he is fond of idleness and of nothing else. In the morning when he is called, though he knows it is time to get up, he will lie still, and after he has been called again and again, he is never ready in time for breakfast. At his meals he lolls upon the table, or against the back of his chair, and is just as slow and drawling in his manner of eating as in his learning. When he is sent to school, instead of looking at his book, he is gazing all round the room, or cutting bits of sticks with his knife: sometimes he lays his head down on the desk and falls asleep, and then pretends



to have the head-ache to excuse his idleness. His master is obliged often to punish him, and then for an hour or two he will learn very well, but next day he gets back to all his idle tricks, and does nothing; so that he is far below many boys that are much younger than himself. When other children go to play, he sits still or lies down upon the ground: he can take no pleasure, for he hates the trouble of moving, and there he sits yawning and pining for want of something to do. When he walks, he drags his feet along, as if they were too heavy to lift up. His clothes are always dirty, for he will not brush them: his eyes are dull and heavy: he looks like a clown and speaks like a blockhead. Idle Richard is a burthen to himself, and scorned by every body.





Bon-net.

Pud-dle.

Thim-ble.

Fil-thy.

Sta-ring.

Scis-sars.

MISS FANNY has got the title of Careless, because she minds no one thing that she ought. If she goes out to walk, she is sure to lose one of her gloves, or lets her bonnet blow off into the mud, or steps into the middle of some filthy puddle, because she is staring about, and not minding which way she goes. At home, when she should go to work, her needle-book, or her thimble, or her scissars cannot be found; though she has a work-basket to put all these things in, they are never in the right place.



Gra-vy.	Un-dress.	Grea-sy.
Tum-ble.	Neat-ly.	Can-dle.
But-ter.	Fold-ing.	Slat-tèrn.

AT dinner she does not observe how her plate stands on the table, and perhaps her meat and all the gravy tumble into her lap. If she has a glass of wine, she spills it on her frock: if she hands a plate of bread and butter to any one, she is sure either to drop the plate, or to let the bread and butter fall upon the carpet. She wears very coarse clothes, for she cannot be trusted with good ones. At night, when she undresses to go to bed, she throws her frock on a chair or the ground, instead of folding it neatly up, so that it is tumbled and not fit to put on the next morning. If she writes, she throws the ink about her clothes: if she tears a hole in her frock, she does not take a needle and thread to mend it directly, but pins it up; then perhaps the pin pricks her half a dozen times in an hour, and tears three or four more holes in the frock. If she has a book lent to her, she will let it fall in the dirt, or drop the grease

of the candle upon the leaves. She is always a slat-tern, and always dirty: she is a disgrace to herself, and a burthen to her friends.

Ly-ing.

Ac-count.

Li-ar.

Shock-ing.

De-pend.

Point-ed.

WHAT a shocking name the next is,—  
Lying Lucy! It is dreadful to think that any one should deserve to be so called, but this wicked little girl deserves it, for she has no sense of honour, and seldom speaks the truth. Even when she does say what is true, on account of her having told falshoods so long, people know not how to believe her: for who can depend upon the word of a LIAR? If she would forbear for a whole month to tell a lie, there would be hopes of her amendment, and then her word might be taken. But till she leaves off this shameful practice, she must expect to be shunned, and pointed at with scorn wherever she goes.



Play-thing.

Co-ver.

Vi-ces.

Moul-dy.

Be-fal.

Shun-ned.

SELFISH SARAH loves no one but herself, and no one loves her. She will not let her brothers, or sisters, or any other child play with her toys, even if she is not using them. She hoards up her playthings, and cannot amuse herself with them, for fear another should touch them. If she has more sweet-cake or fruit than she can eat, she puts it by, and lets it spoil and get mouldy, rather than give it away; or if she sees a poor child begging in the streets, without shoes, stockings, or clothes to cover him, she will not part with a halfpenny to buy him a bit of bread, though she is told that he is starving with hunger. She never assists any one, never feels for distress or pain that befalls any one, nor is ever thankful or grateful for what is done for her. She covets every thing she sees, yet takes no real pleasure in any thing.

The parents of these odious children never look happy, nor enjoy comfort. The brothers and sisters never meet but to quar-

rel, so that the house is always in an uproar. Each abuses the other's vices, yet take no pains to cure their own faults. The servants hate them, the neighbours despise them, and the house is shunned as though it had some dreadful distemper within. They live without friends; for no prudent persons will suffer their children to visit where they can learn nothing but wickedness and ill manners.





## THE GOOD FAMILY.



Dif-fe-rent.

Pro-tec-tor.

En-ga-ged.

To-ge-tber.

Op-press-ed.

Com-pa-ny.

Vi-si-tor.

Peace-ma-ker.

Qua-li-ty.

WHAT a different picture the other house presents to our view! The parents of the Good Family are always cheerful and happy, the children love each other, and agree together; the servants are content and eager to oblige, and visitors delight to come to the house, because they pass their time there with both pleasure and profit.

MANLY EDWARD, the eldest son, is a

fine youth, who makes himself the friend and protector of his younger brothers and sisters. Edward has true courage, for he will meet danger to help the helpless, to rescue the oppressed, or in defence of the injured; yet he tries to avoid all quarrels, and is very often the peace-maker among those who are engaged in a dispute. His manners are gentle and graceful. He shuns the company of the rude vulgar boys, yet insults no one by seeming to hold them in contempt. It is not fine clothes or money that he pays respect to, it is virtue and good manners, and if the poorest boy in the school has the most of these good qualities, he gains the most of Manly Edward's love and esteem.

---

Stu-di-ous.	Di-li-gence.	At-ten-tive.
Fa-mi-ly.	Per-fect-ly.	School-fel-low.

STUDIOUS ARTHUR, the second son of the Good Family, does not learn quickly, but what he wants of that power, he makes up by diligence. As he finds he cannot get his task by heart so fast as some other boys,




he therefore fixes his whole thoughts on his book; and no calls to go to play, nor any sort of thing, can draw him from his lesson, till he has learned it perfectly. Arthur is seldom seen without a book in his hand; and if he goes out to walk, he puts one in his pocket, to be ready, if he should chance to have a few minutes to himself. He never wastes any time, and by that means he gains a great deal of knowledge. He is so attentive, that he never forgets what he reads and learns. Arthur will, no doubt, become a very wise man, and already he often finds the knowledge he has gained of great use to him. His parents commend him, his friends admire him, and his school-fellows respect him.

◆

Re-mark-ed.	Wher-e-ver.	Bois-te-rous.
Po-lite-ness.	Talk-a-tive.	Hap-pi-ness.

WELL-BRED CHARLES, the third son, is also a charming boy. He is greatly remarked for his perfect good manners. He never forgets to behave with politeness wherever he is. In the company of his pa-

rents and their friends, he is attentive to supply the wants of every one. He listens to the discourse, and when he is spoken to, he answers at once in a lively, ready, and pleasant manner, but is never forward and talkative. When he has a party of play-fellows, his mirth is not noisy and boisterous. He does not think, as some rude children do, that all play consists in screaming, shouting, tearing clothes, and knocking things to pieces; but finds plenty of sport for his little visitors without doing any of these things, and makes them as merry as possible. When cakes or fruit are sent into the play-room, he helps his guests all round before he touches any himself. He places them in the seats nearest the fire, or in fine weather, where they can see the most pleasant prospect. As good manners always arise from a good temper and a kind heart, which desires to make others happy, so they are sure to promote good humour and happiness. The play-parties of Charles therefore are never spoiled by disputes and quarrels. His visitors come with delight, and leave him with regret.






Con-stant-ly.	Of-fen-sive.	Trou-ble-some.
De-fe-rence.	Dis-gust-ing.	Be-com-ing.
Ci-vil-ly.	Care-ful-ly.	Na-tu-ral.

WELL-BRED CHARLES is constantly attentive to the ease and comfort of those about him. He pays great respect and deference to people who are old. He never uses coarse words, nor bad language, and always speaks civilly to servants. He does not enter the parlour with dirty hands and face, nor ever greases his clothes, for he knows that dirty habits are offensive disgusting things, and therefore he carefully avoids them.

Some children put on their good manners with their best clothes, and think they need only behave well before company; but the politeness of such children is stiff, awkward, and troublesome, and they always forget themselves, and return to some of their vulgar habits, before they leave the company. It is the constant practice of good manners at all times and in all places, that renders them easy, becoming, sweet, and natural, like those of Well-bred Charles.



Wor-thy.	Sub-mit.	Phy-sic.
Em-ma.	Mur-mur.	Bit-ter.
Se-vere.	Doc-tor.	Ad-mire.

THE daughters of this good and happy family are no less worthy of praise than the sons. The eldest girl, whom we may call PATIENT EMMA, has the misfortune to suffer from illness. Sometimes she has severe pain, yet she bears it with patience and fortitude. She even tries to hide what she feels, that she may not afflict her kind parents: and the instant she has a little ease, she becomes as cheerful as any one. She submits without a murmur to take what medicines the doctors prescribe for the cure of her illness. She is not so foolish as to expect to find a pleasant taste in physic, but she expects that it will be of service to her; and she would rather have a bitter taste in her mouth for a few moments, than endure days, weeks, and months of pain and sickness. As peevish, fretful tempers often bring disease on the body, so a patient, even temper, not only lessens all suffering, but helps to cure the diseases of the



body; Miss Emma therefore will perhaps in a short time regain her health, and should such an event happen, what joy it will give to all who know, pity, and admire this excellent little girl!



Su-san.	De-cline.	A-wake.
Re-lieve.	Dis-turb.	A-muse.
O-blige.	Slum-ber.	Glad-ly.

GENEROUS SUSAN thinks all day long how she can add to the happiness of others. It is her greatest pleasure to relieve distress, to do good, and to promote the comforts of all around her. She watches the looks of her parents, that she may fly to

oblige them. If they are going out to ride in the coach, and there is not room enough for all the children, she will give up her place, that one of her brothers or sisters may go. She will at all times leave play, or decline paying a visit, to attend on Emma, her sick sister. She sits whole hours by her bed-side to watch her while she sleeps; and is careful neither to stir hand nor foot, lest she should disturb her slumbers. When awake, she reads to her, talks to her, or sings to her, if that seems most to amuse her. She would gladly bear the pain herself, if it were possible so to relieve poor Emma.

Sweet-meat.

Bare-foot.

Neat-ly.

Pur-chase.

Mend-ed.

Sat-in.

WHEN SUSAN has any money given to her, she does not treat herself with sweet-meats or toys, but buys something that will be useful to her brothers or sisters. At other times she will buy a pair of shoes for a poor child that goes bare-footed, or purchase a book for some little boy or girl



to learn to read in. Her mamma often gives her old frocks and gowns to bestow on some distressed family; and then Susan works with all her might for several days, to mend and make them up in the most useful manner: for she has been told that a poor woman, who has two or three children to take care of, and goes out to daily labour, has not time to work with her needle, and perhaps does not know how to do it properly. When Susan has mended or made three or four little frocks, and sees the children neatly dressed in them, she feels more delight and pleasure, than if she had twenty dolls of her own, clothed in silks and satins. Generous Susan has the blessings of the poor, and the love of all her family.



Mer-ry.	Play-thing.	Smi-ling.
Ag-nes.	El-der.	Cle-ver.
Heal-thy.	Hu-mour.	Ad-vice.
Spright-ly.	Good-ness.	Com-plaint.

MERRY AGNES, the youngest child of the whole, is a fine, healthy, lively, sprightly,

laughing, little girl, who feels no pain, and has no cause for sorrow. She is a kind of plaything for her elder brothers and sisters, who all delight in her good humour. They never tease, torment, and try to put her out of temper, as some children do to those who are younger than themselves, but they commend her goodness, and strive to improve her. When they tell her not to do any thing, she obeys them at once; for she sees that they are all gay, smiling, happy children, because they do what is right. If she wants to have what is not proper for her, she can bear to be denied, and skips away just as merry as before. This little girl will become very clever, for her brothers and sisters take pleasure in teaching her what they have been taught, and she attends to their lessons, and improves by their advice. She knows that they are all good, and she wishes to be like them.

It is a fine sight to see this Good Family all together; for among them there are no sour looks or rude words, no murmurs, no complaints, or quarrels. No: all is kindness, peace, and happiness.



COUSIN JAMES  
AND  
COUSIN THOMAS.



Ci-ty.

Ox-en.

Tur-key.

Du-ring.

Shep-herd.

Chick-en.

Sum-mer.

Pas-ture.

Pray-er.

Soon-er.


Mea-dow.

Weed-ed.

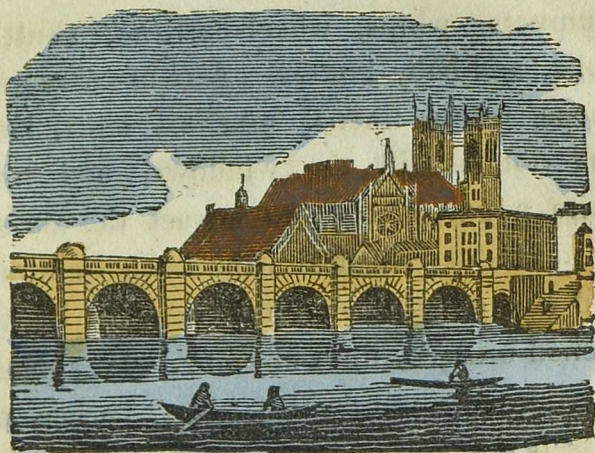
JAMES BROWN was born at a farm-house. He had not seen a town or a city when he was ten years old.

James Brown rose from his bed at six in the morning during the summer. The men

and maids of a farm-house rise much sooner than that hour, and go to their daily work. Some yoke the oxen to the plough, some bring the horses in from the field, some mend the hedges, some manure the land, some sow seed in the ground, and some plant young trees. Those who have the care of the sheep, and who are called shepherds, take their flocks from the fold, and lead them to their pasture on the hills, or in the green meadows by the running brook. The maids meanwhile haste to milk the cows, then churn the butter, put the cheese into the cheese-press, clean their dairy, and feeds the pigs, geese, turkies, ducks, and chickens.—James Brown did not work in the fields; so when he rose from his bed, his first care was to wash his face and hands, to comb and brush his hair; and when these things were done, and he had said his morning prayers, he went with his father about the farm, or weeded the garden. Garden-work was very proper for a boy of his age and size.







Cou-sin.	Pa-ved.	Mus-lin.
Tho-mas.	Mar-ble.	Pic-ture.
Fa-mous.	Trump-et.	At-tract.
Lon-don.	Shut-tle.	An-chor.

JAMES BROWN had a cousin, named Thomas, and Thomas Brown once came to pay James a visit. The two boys were very glad to see each other, and Thomas told James of the famous city of London, where he lived. He spoke of the spacious paved streets, crowded all day by throngs of people, and lighted at night by rows, on each side of the way, of glass lamps. He told him of the fine toy-shops, where all kinds of play-things for children are sold: such as bats, balls, kites, marbles, tops, drums,

trumpets, whips, wheel-barrows, shuttles, dolls, and baby-houses. And of other great shops, where linens, muslins, silks, laces, and ribbons fill the windows, and make quite a gay picture to attract the passers by. He described also the noble buildings, and the great river Thames, with its fine arched bridges, built of stone. He spoke of the immense number of boats, barges, and vessels that sail and row upon the Thames, and of the great ships that lie at anchor there, which bring stores of goods from all parts of the world. He told him of the King's palace, and the Queen's palace, of the park, and the canal, with the stately swans that are seen swimming on it.

De-scribe.

E-cho.

Tow-er.

Lof-ty.

Go-thic.

Ty-ger.

Whis-per.

Build-ing.


Pan-ther.

NOR did he forget to describe Saint Paul's Church, with its fine choir, its lofty dome and cupola, and its curious whispering gallery, where a whisper breathed to the wall on one side, is carried round by the



echo, and the words are heard distinctly on the opposite side of the gallery. He spoke also of Westminster Abbey, that fine old Gothic building, which contains a great number of monuments, erected there to keep alive the remembrance of the actions of great and wise men.

He told James likewise of the Tower of London, which is always guarded by soldiers, and in one part of which he had seen lions, tigers, a wolf, a spotted panther, a white Greenland bear, and other wild beasts, with many sorts of monkies.



Sub-ject.	Bar-ley.	Grind-ing.
Si-lent.	Wil-low.	Brew-ing.
Stu-pid.	Thresh-ing.	Lea-ther.

THOMAS BROWN talked very fast on these subjects, and as James, who had never seen any thing of the kind, was quite silent, and seemed as much surprised as pleased with all that he heard, Thomas began to think his cousin was but a dull stupid sort of a boy. But the next morning, when they went out into the fields, he found

that James had as much knowledge as himself, though not of the same kind. Thomas knew not wheat from barley, nor oats from rye; nor did he know the oak tree from the elm, nor the ash from the willow. He had heard that bread was made of corn, but he had never seen it threshed in a barn from the stalks, nor had he ever seen a mill grinding it into flour. He knew nothing of the manner of making and baking bread, of brewing malt and hops into beer, or of the churning of butter. Nor did he even know that the skins of cows, calves, bulls, horses, sheep, and goats, were made into leather.

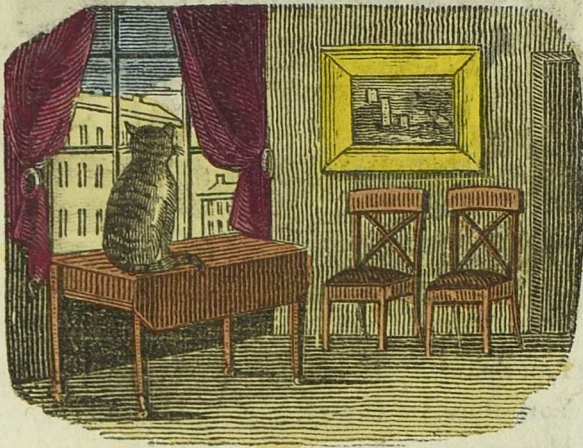
---

Be-long.	Friend-ly.	Twelve-month.
Prac-tice.	Ac-quire.	Dwel-ling.

JAMES BROWN perfectly knew these and many other things of the same nature: and he willingly taught his cousin to understand some of the arts that belong to the practice of husbandry. These friendly and observing boys, after this time, met always once a year, and they were eager in their separate stations to acquire knowledge, that



they might impart it to each other at the end of the twelvemonth. So that Thomas, while living in a crowded city, gained a knowledge of farming and all that relates to a country life; and James, though dwelling a hundred miles from London, knew all the curious things that it contained.



As Mr. Jones was returning home  
from the great city of London, down to  
his house in Yorkshire, he stopped to  
change horses and to dine at an inn in a  
small but pleasant village. His daughter  
was with him. While the waiter  
was laying the cloth on the dinner-table,

# CRUEL SPORT; OR, CRAZY TOM.



Lon-don.	Up-roar.	Throw-ing.
York-shire.	Cra-zy.	Gar-land.
Huz-za.	Fi-gure.	Sal-low.

As Mr. Jones was making a journey from the great city of London, down to his house in Yorkshire, he stopped to change horses and to dine at an inn in a small but pleasant village. His son and daughter were with him. While the waiter was laying the cloth on the dinner-table,



they heard on a sudden loud shouts, screams, huzzas, and peals of laughter. Surprised at this uproar, in a place which had seemed so very quiet, Mr. Jones asked the waiter what was the matter, and he said in quite a careless manner, that it was only CRAZY TOM.

Master and Miss Jones ran to the window, and throwing up the sash, beheld a tall figure of a man, with an old ragged blanket wrapped about his shoulders, and upon his head was a sort of garland made up of weeds, flowers, rags, and straw. His beard was long, his cheeks thin and sallow, his eyes were red and fiery, and always rolling about as though he were in great pain. He was bare-footed, and both his legs and arms were covered with wounds, scars, and bruises.

---

Ob-ject.	Has-ty.	Blank-et.
Stum-ble.	For-ward.	Fu-ry.

THIS wretched object was followed by all the boys of the village. Some bawled after him, some pushed and pinched him, some threw dirt and stones at him, and

some put sticks in his path, that he might stumble over them and fall down. Sometimes he would walk straight forward with hasty steps, talking to himself, and not seeming to feel the tugs, blows, and pushes of the rude unfeeling crowd; then on a sudden he would start, turn round, tear scraps from his blanket to throw at them, and foam at the mouth with anger against them. It was their wish to torment him into a fury, and his feeble, useless efforts to drive them away, made new sport for them.

---

Name-ly.	De-void.	Band-age.
Mad-ness.	Fan-cy.	Fes-ter.
Mis-chief.	Loath-some.	So-lace.

My dear children, said Mr. Jones when the crowd was gone past, you have now seen the most unhappy state to which a human being can be subject, namely, that of madness. That poor man is mad. He does not know his father or his mother, nor any one person from another. He does not know right from wrong, and does mischief and injuries without knowing what they mean. He even knows not what he



is himself, and perhaps thinks that he is now a mighty monarch, though he has neither food, clothes, nor a home to receive him; and when he creeps into the dirty shelter of a pig-stye, supposes that he lies down in a palace. So devoid of all sense is he, that he will fight with the wind, spit at the rain, and, while it wets him to the skin, fancies it has ceased at his command. He will devour mice, frogs, worms, and snails for food, and drink the stinking water of a loathsome ditch. He will rush through thorns and brambles, and if any one kindly puts bandages on his limbs, he will tear them off, and leave the wounds to fester. He is always wandering, always restless, always in search of he knows not what, nor can ever find. Sleep rarely closes his eyes, joy is never the inmate of his bosom, and friendship, that solace of all other cares, can be of no use to him.

---

Mis-for-tune.    De-fence-less.    Bar-ba-rous.

Af-flic-ted.    Ig-no-rant.    Un-feel-ing.

DOES not this picture, my dear children, move your pity? I see by the tears that fill your eyes that it does. How then must you

abhor and despise those cruel boys who make themselves merry with this wretched man's misfortune, and find sport in adding to his torments. The wrongs that HE commits are not sins in him, because he has lost his reason ; but theirs are crimes, for they have the blessing of reason to guide them, and yet commit wrongs. Our reason teaches us to be humane, to pity those who are in distress, and to succour the afflicted. Besides, it is a sacred command from God, that we should do unto others as we would that they should do unto us ; and which of those cruel boys would like to be teased and abused, as he now teazes and abuses poor, defenceless Crazy Tom ?

It is only the vulgar and the ignorant who commit such cruelties, for ignorance hardens the heart, and debases the reason. Improve your minds then, my dear children, that you may do justice and love mercy. Believe me, you will feel more pleasure from doing one act of kindness to a fellow-creature, than those barbarous unfeeling boys ever knew in the whole course of their lives.



