

# Blackie's Coloured Picture Story Readers

for  
Infants



By · the · Sea  
and · In · the · Fields

Blackie · and · Son · Limited



## BY THE SEA

<sup>1</sup> On the next page, you see many little boys and girls. These are the little Hunts and the little Grays.

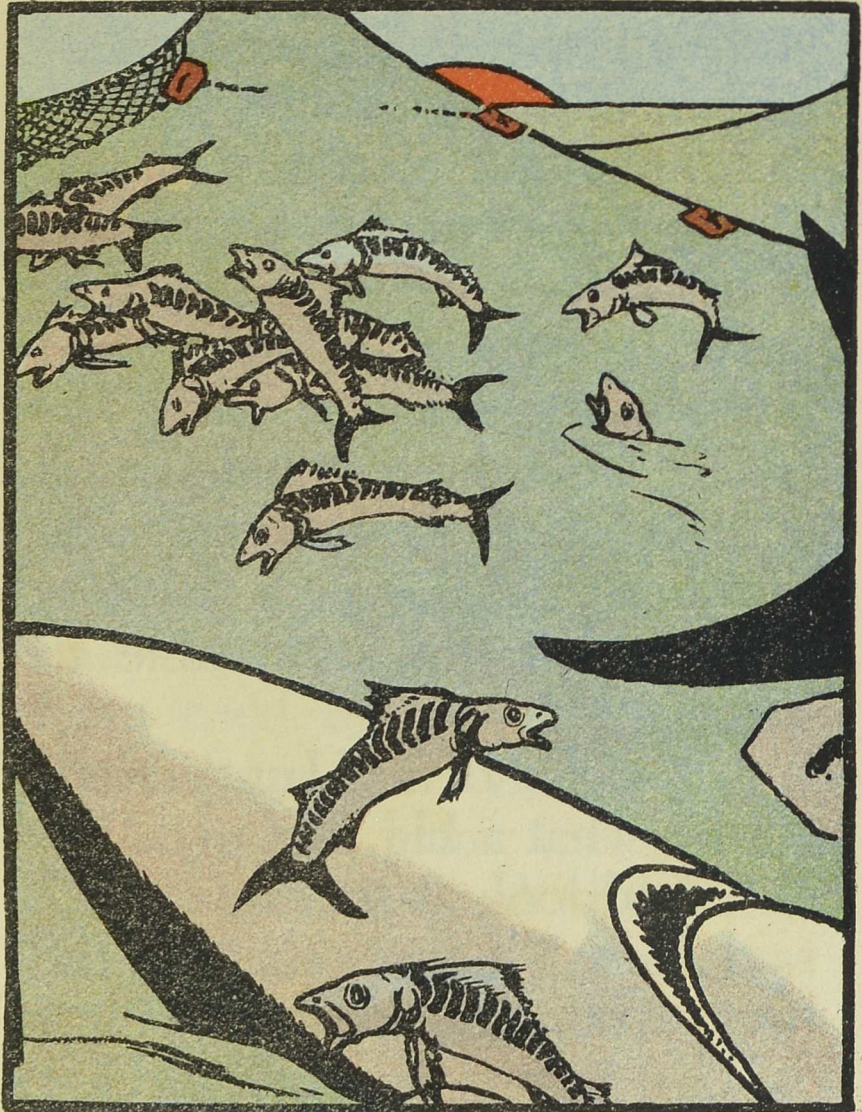
<sup>2</sup> Six of them are little Hunts, so I am sure you can tell how many little Grays there are.

<sup>3</sup> They are at the sea-side; but it is not their home. They live next door to each other, in a big smoky town.

<sup>4</sup> Now, all these little ones had heard of the big, big sea with its fine ships, but they had never seen it.

<sup>5</sup> This year, they are all to spend a day there. For weeks, they had done nothing but talk and dream of that happy time coming.





1 In their dreams, they catch fish, big and small.

1 "Will the day never come?"  
they cry.

2 I must not stop to tell you  
of their ride in the train, and  
of all they saw on the way.

3 At last the train stops, and  
there is the sea.

4 Oh! how the little ones stare  
at it, with their mouths wide  
open!

5 They do not seem able to  
speak.

6 At last, Ben Hunt cried:  
"Oh! what a big, big pond!"

7 "And look at the big ships,"  
said Rose Gray, as she saw the  
boats with their sails set.

8 There was no time to say  
more, for the little ones all set  
off at a run to the sands.

1 I cannot tell you all the little Hunts and Grays did by the sea, that day.

2 First, they piled up the sand in a great heap, and called it their castle.

3 On the top of it, little Jim Gray placed a flag, and dared the others to take it down.

4 With their spades, Sam and May made a big hole, which Sam tried to fill with pails of water from the sea.

5 Little Ben Hunt took off his shoes and socks. With his net, he tried to catch the fish of which he had dreamed.

6 Here he comes with his net to show Kate. What a happy face he has!

1 How busy little Nell and Sam Gray are! Pie after pie is made in their pails, and then turned out on the sands.

2 Tom Hunt wants to be a sailor; so, of course, he goes off to the sea with little Jess, to sail his ship.

3 How they clap their hands as it sails along, with the help of a push from Tom's stick! Ah! it has turned over.

4 Then what fun it was to see the men swim in the sea. What splashes they made!

5 Tom said he was sure he could swim too; but Mrs. Hunt said: "You and Kate had better wade in the sea to-day." This was good fun.





1 And then the donkey rides they had! Most of the donkeys

were owned by an old man, who wore a tall silk hat. To him the boys and girls paid their pennies.

1 But, what donkeys they were to go! The girls were a little afraid, and so did not mind the donkeys' slow pace.

2 But this did not suit Ben. He wanted the donkey to go fast, to show how well he could ride.

3 So he gave it a hard knock with the rod of his net.

4 The donkey stopped. Up went its heels, and Ben flew over its head, and lay on the sands at its feet.

5 He was not hurt; but he had no more rides that day. His pride had had a fall.

1 The fresh air did them all good. How they ate! When it was time to go home, there was not a scrap of food left.

2 With pails full of shells and sea-weed, this band of tired but happy little ones made their way to the train.

3 Puff! Puff! Off they go! "Good-bye, you dear old Sea!" shouts Ben Hunt, as it fades away. "Good-bye!"

4 In a little while, how quiet they all are!

5 They are curled up on the seats, and their little heads begin to nod, one after the other. Soon they are all fast asleep.

6 They do not wake, till they are safely home once more.



E. A. CUBITT.

## IN THE FIELDS

1 For weeks, they did nothing but talk of what they had seen and done by the sea, on that happy day.

2 That one day in the fresh air seemed to put new life into all these little ones.

3 It was well they had gone; for the summer was very hot, and, in the town, many little ones lay on the sick-bed.

4 Even the little Hunts and Grays begin to look pale. They do not seem to be able to eat their food well.

5 Mrs. Hunt began to shake her head, and to say: "This will not do. We shall have our little ones ill."

6 That same day, she had a

long talk with Mrs. Gray, next door.

<sup>1</sup> What it was all about, the little Hunts and Grays could not think.

<sup>2</sup> In both houses, next day, such a lot of cakes and buns were made, and then a ham was cooked. "What does it all mean?" asked Ben of Jim Gray.

<sup>3</sup> Soon after tea, they are all sent to bed. "Go to sleep soon," said Mrs. Hunt, "then you will get up nice and fresh."

<sup>4</sup> "Why are we going to bed so soon?" asked Ben. But Mrs. Hunt only shut the door.

<sup>5</sup> Next day, it was all plain. "To-day, we are all going into the fields with the little Grays,

to have a picnic," said Mrs. Hunt.

1 It would have done you good, to have seen the happy faces of those little ones.

2 Soon a brake with two horses drew up at the door.

3 "All in, ma'am?" said the man, with a smile, as the last little Gray found room on the floor.

4 Then he pulled the reins, spoke to the horses, and off they went at a trot.

5 In this book, you can see the games they played, and what a happy time they had.

6 Mrs. Gray had taken with them bats, stumps, and balls.

7 See how Ben Hunt has sent the ball flying over the



E. A. QUINN





field! How fast he is running!

<sup>1</sup> "Come on!" he shouts to Rose. "We will have three for that."

<sup>2</sup> When they grew tired of this game, the boys made a see-saw, and fine fun they had with it.

<sup>3</sup> Two little Grays sat at one end, and two little Hunts at the other. Tom Hunt stood in the middle to make them see-saw.

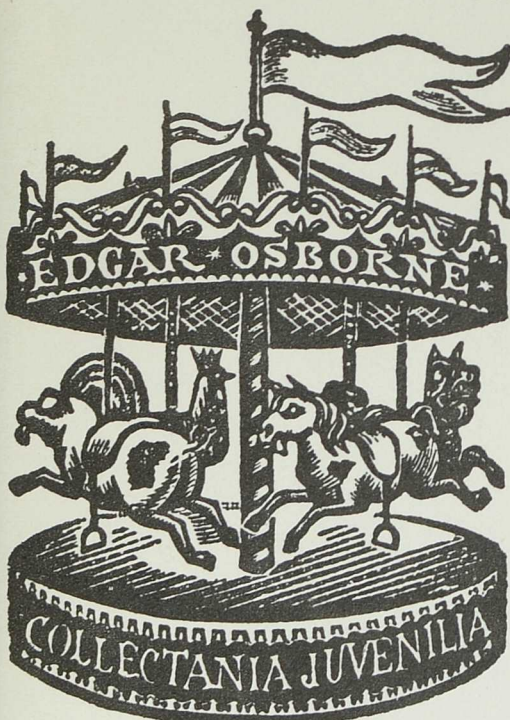
<sup>4</sup> When Baby Gray fell off, one end went up so quickly that May was shot into the air, the Hunts came down with a bump, and Tom fell off the log.

<sup>5</sup> After that, they played catch-ball in fours, while Rose Gray looked on.

<sup>6</sup> The day ended all too soon.

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