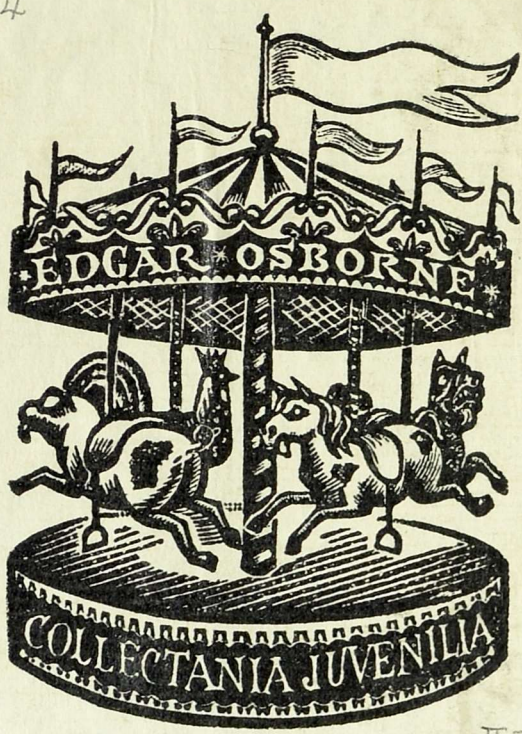


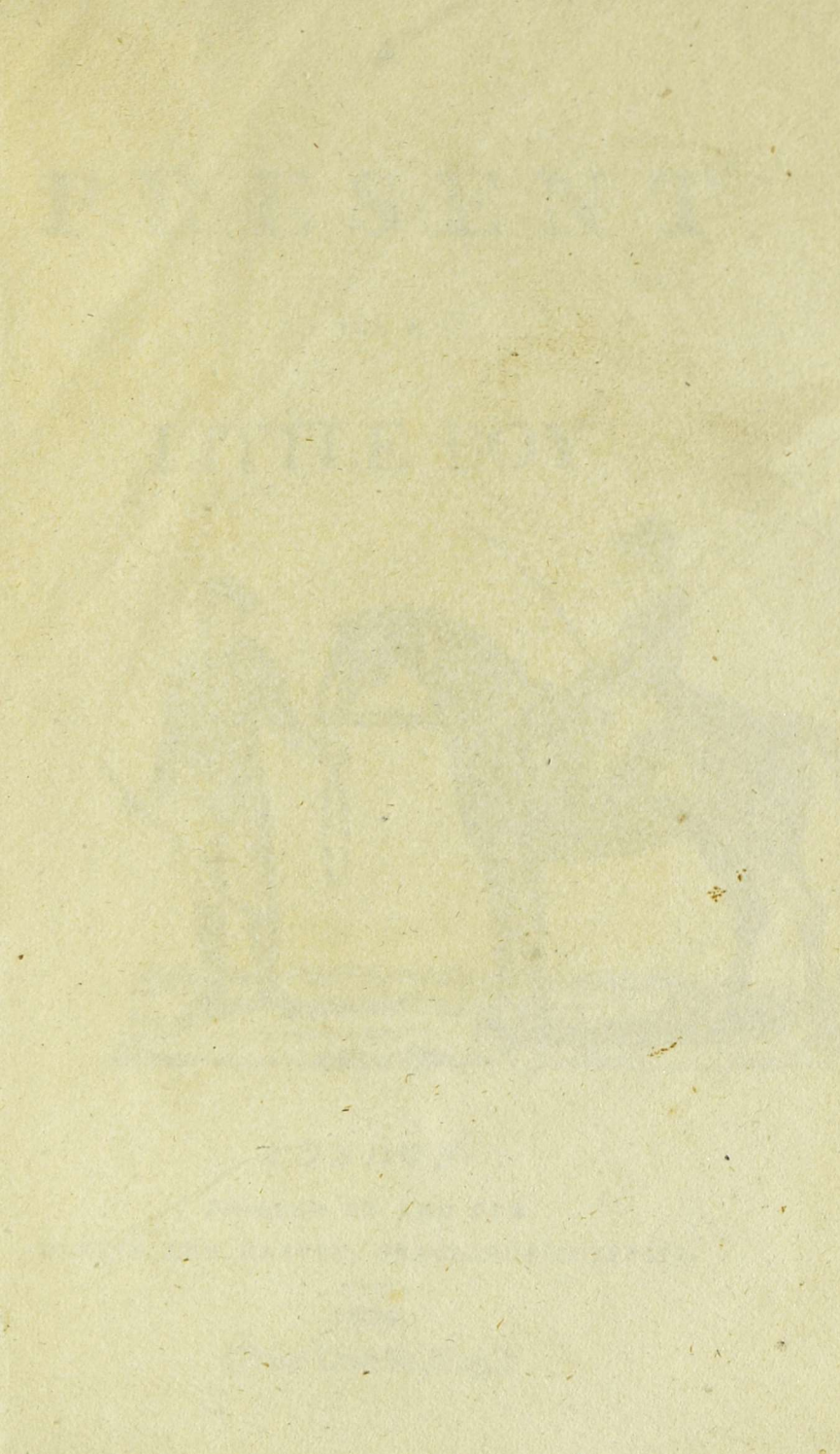
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A  
PRESENT

FOR A

LITTLE BOY.



LONDON:

PRINTED BY AND FOR

BARTON AND HARVEY, GRACECHURCH-STREET.

1804.

[Price One Shilling.]

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“ Let not the young my precepts fhun,

“ Who flight good counfels are undone.”

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COTTON.



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; "but," said he, "one bite can't hurt me much;" and was just putting it to his mouth, when he saw a wasp coming out of a hole in the pear, very close to his lips; it flew away as fast as it could. The lad followed, and in striving to beat it down with his hat, he ran near to a bee-hive; the busy insects, disturbed by the bustle he made, came out in great numbers, and stung his hands and face.

He could not blame his sister, it was his own act, and he only was punished, tho' she strove to comfort him all



she could, when the bees had left him.

He was candid enough to confess the truth to his friends, who applied some proper ointment to his hands and face, which in time got well, though he suffered great pain.

Children should obey their parents; for want of this, some have lost their lives, and others have been made cripples. One little boy, who was very fond of picking pies or tarts, which were in the closet, had his hand caught in a rat-trap, and sadly cut.

At a village in Kent, some children were one day playing at a distance from a well; they were told not to go near it, but at length one of them went to peep into the well, and was in the act of falling, when a young woman ran to save it; she was just in time to catch hold of the child's clothes; but in her haste, reaching too far, she fell after the child! It was about twenty feet to the water, but only four more



to the bottom of the well; so that the young woman, when she had a little recovered from her first surprise, stood on her feet in the well, and held the child in her arms. Their cries reached the ears of two gardeners, who with a bucket-rope, and the help of a ladder, drew them both out alive, though sorely bruised and very wet. It is a great neglect to leave wells uncovered; but that is no excuse for children not obeying their parents.



The building here shewn, proves the truth of the old proverb, that "necessity is the mother of invention."

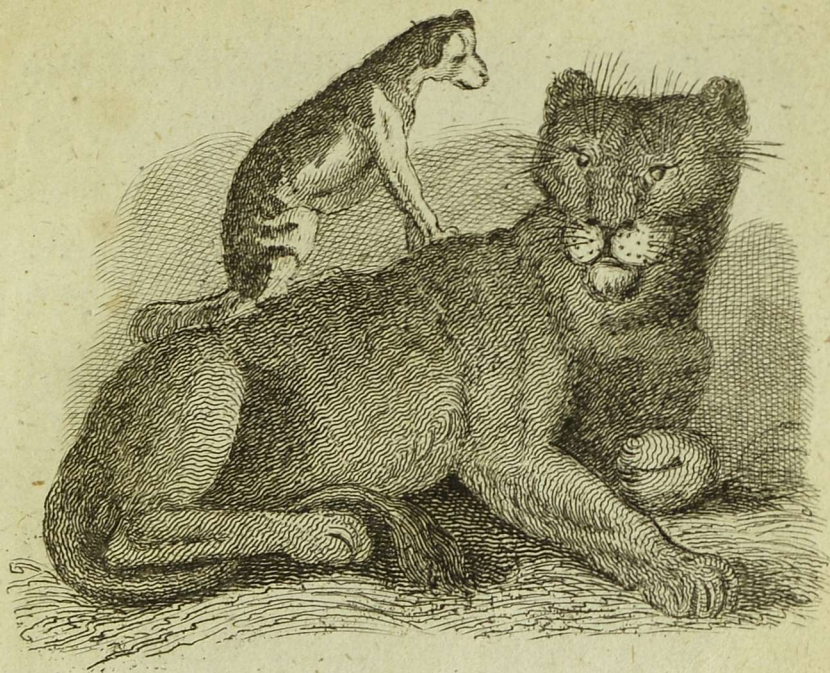
A tinker, who had no other method of gaining a livelihood, than by travelling to sell tin and iron wares, and mending pots, kettles, &c. found it very difficult to travel with his family, goods, and tools; at first he had an ass, which carried his whole shop and forge, having contrived to fix a small pair of bellows on the animal's

back, so as to enable him to solder a pot, or tin a saucepan. He soon found this method inconvenient, for in rainy weather he could do but little or no work; and to procure agreeable lodging at night, in every place, was very difficult; therefore, he made a tea-kettle of tin and iron plates, large enough for himself, his wife, and two children to live in; this was fixed upon a carriage with four wheels, and drawn by a little horse, from place to place. With this he carried materials, so contrived, as to fix up a shop on one side of his house; and if it rained, or the sun incommoded him when at work, he had a shade, somewhat like an umbrella, which he found very useful. Wherever the tea-kettle made its appearance, the tinker had little need to cry his trade; its novelty drew many admirers, who found the inside of the kettle very clean and neat, and the furniture well adapted to its situa-

tion. His wife kept her children clean, and they received many presents from visitors who had no occasion for a tinker.

In time the tea-kettle proved too small for an increasing family, and another apartment was added, in the shape of a coffee-pot; this served as a bed-room; so that, of one or more of the children, it might be said, that they were born in a coffee-pot, and brought up in a tea-kettle. There is at this day a machine similar in many respects to that we have described, the owner of which has, we are told, brought up six children, without the use of any other house; that he is an excellent workman, making models of large buildings in tin; and in addition to a neatly-furnished tea-kettle, he has contrived some curious clock-work, with moving figures, &c. for the entertainment of visitors; and calls it the Peregrination House.





Whoever has visited the Tower of London, within these few years past, may have heard of the lioness and dog. Attachments among brutes have been as remarkable as any amongst men;— we have heard of a bitch robbed of her pups, which caught a young leveret, brought it home alive, suckled it, and esteemed it as her own! A cat also, at Colchester, that had lost her kittens, suckled a young rat, which was frequently found eating out of

the same plate, and sleeping in the same basket! and here we have an account of a lioness so attached to a dog, as to refuse eating without it; nor does the dog willingly leave the den by night or day. It was sleeping with its head on the side of the lioness, the last time we visited the Tower. The dog, which we have described, was taken away from the lioness at the time she had two whelps: when they were of an age to be removed, her then favourite dog was lost; without a companion she would not eat, and his place is now supplied by a dog nearly of her own colour. At the time the whelps were with the lioness, a visiter going too near to the front of the den, was sadly wounded by her claws. Children should keep at a proper distance from wild beasts.

There is also in the back yard of the menagerie in the Tower, two monkeys, who are very expert climbers,



they ascend a pole with as little difficulty as most persons have to go up a pair of stairs. Travellers inform us they plunder fields of the grain, and plantations of sugar canes; and while one stands (as a centinel) on a tree to look out, the others load themselves with the booty: but if the owner of the field appears likely to interrupt them, their faithful companion on the look-out, gives notice by crying out *hoop, hoop, hoop!* which the rest perfectly understand, they scamper off upon three legs, holding their plunder in their righthand, and evade their pursuers by climbing up trees. The females, even loaded with their young ones, clasp them closely to their breast, leap like the others from tree to tree, and escape with the rest.

There is, among many other beasts in the Tower, a baboon, called Jumbo; he is very expert in throwing and catching nuts, biscuits, and apples;



but it would be better for such little boys as go to see him, neither to play with him, nor to go within the reach of his paws to teaze him, as he has been seen to throw the half of a mopstick with great force to a distance of several yards from him. Travellers in Africa have been much annoyed by these animals in the woods, and on the mountains, having had sticks and stones thrown at them, and for a time they were not able to discern from whence they came. Monkeys are



frequently made to ride on the backs of camels, or dancing bears.— The methods used to teach the bear to dance, are set forth by a late benevolent author, in nearly the following words ; “ The cruelties practised on this poor animal, in teaching it to walk erect, and move to a tune of the flagelet, are such as make sensibility shudder. Its eyes are put out, it is kept from food, and beaten till it yields obedience to the will of

its savage tutors. Some of them are taught by setting their feet on hot iron plates, &c. It is shocking to every feeling mind to reflect, that such cruelties should be practised by our fellow men." We hope our little readers will not stop, to encourage travellers who act so cruelly to any part of the brute creation.

We have read of a traveller who had a monkey to accompany him as a *taster*: believing, that whatever fruit or plants the monkey would eat of, they were not poisonous.

Animals of this kind, in general, have a greediness for chewing tobacco, and we have seen them eat mustard or snuff without shewing any inconvenience, and were desirous of having more. A female and her young one were lately shewn in London: she carried it in her arms, and suckled it at her breast: the young one was taken from

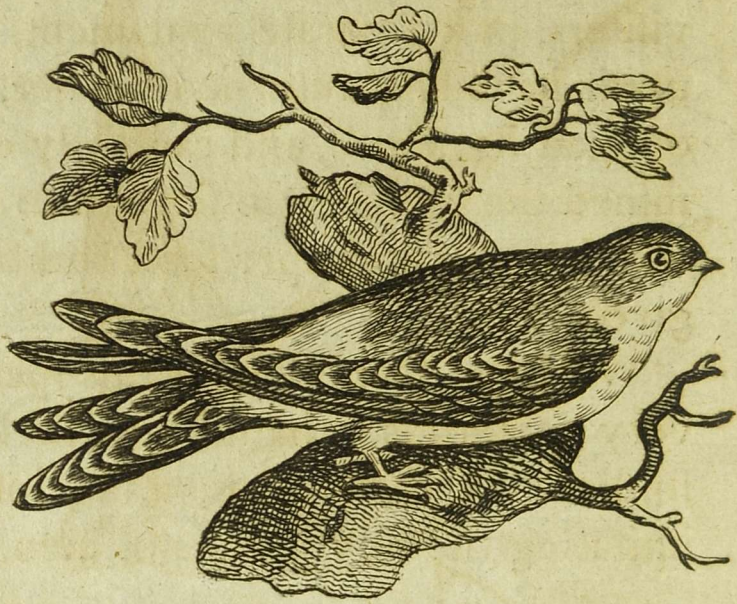
her for a short time, to be seen by some visitors, in a separate apartment, and upon its being returned to her, she opened its mouth, and carefully examined the pouches, to see and to feel whether any improper food had been given to it.

We have seen some of this species very dexterous in handling a stick, as soldiers do their guns, and closely imitating the silly pranks of men.

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#### OF MARTINS AND SWALLOWS.

There are many opinions how these kinds of birds dispose of themselves in winter. It seems to be an error, that because they have been found in numbers on the sides of lakes and rivers, that *they pass the cold months in a torpid state under water*. For as the swallow tribe live wholly on insects, and in watery places gnats and other winged



insects chiefly abound, it is not to be wondered at that these birds should resort to those places for food.

They may have been drowned while roosting, by the rising tide, and being fished up a few hours after, possibly, even while in a state of suspended animation; but their internal structure is declared by the late Surgeon Hunter, who had dissected many swallows, to be such, as to render it highly absurd

S WALLOW.



MARTIN.

to suppose they could remain any long time under water, without drowning.

Another opinion is, that *they retire like bats into caverns, &c. where they pass the winter*: there have been instances of swallows found in a torpid state, in old coal-pits, and in clefts by the sea-side; it is also a known fact, and what happens almost every winter,—that some days of continued mild weather seldom fail to bring out a few swallows, who disappear again at the return of frost.

The third and most received opinion is, that *they migrate*, and that the deficiency of food is a good motive to induce them to retreat to warmer climates; their sudden disappearance in autumn, and coming of the main body in spring, speak loudly in favour of migration. Sir Charles Wager, in his return up the English channel, from a cruise, fell in with, in the spring of the year, a large flock of swallows,



which settled on the rigging of his ship, like a swarm of bees; they were so tired, that many were taken by hand: after resting for the night, they renewed their flight in the morning.

Amusive birds! say where's your hid retreat,  
When the frost rages, and the tempests beat;  
Whence you return by such nice instinct led,  
When spring, sweet season, lifts her bloomy  
head?

Such baffled searches mock man's prying  
pride,

The Great *Almighty* is your secret guide!

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The following is an instance of the danger of robbing birds of their young.—“One Edward Oats, employed in the garden of the archbishop of York, attempting to take a hawk's nest, he was so violently attacked by the birds, as to occasion him to fall from the tree, and he was killed on the spot.”—This happened near to Midsummer in 1800.





### OF THE CUCKOO.

Cuckoos build no nests, the female deposits her solitary egg in that of another bird, by whom it is hatched; she most frequently chooses that of the hedge-sparrow.—By the accurate observation of Edward Jenner, as published in 78th vol. of the Transactions of the Royal Society, he observes, that “On June the 18th, 1787, he examined a nest, which then contained a cuckoo’s and three hedge-sparrows’

eggs ; on viewing it the next day, the bird had hatched, but the nest then contained only a young cuckoo and a young hedge-sparrow. The nest was so placed that he could distinctly see what was going on ; and, to his great surprize, he saw the young cuckoo, though so lately hatched, in the act of turning out the young hedge-sparrow. The mode of doing this was curious : the little animal, with the assistance of its rump and wings, contrived to get the bird upon its back, clambered backward up the side of the nest, till it reached the top, and threw off its load with a jerk. He made several experiments in different nests, by repeatedly putting in an egg to the young cuckoo, which he always found turned out of the nest. It is remarkable that nature seems to have formed the cuckoo different to other young birds, at this period having a very broad back, with a depression in the middle, which gives a more secure

lodgement to the egg of the hedge-sparrow or its young one, while the cuckoo is throwing either from the nest. When it is about twelve days old, all this cavity is filled up, and the back appears of the shape of nestling birds in general." Our author gives another instance which fell under his notice. Two cuckoos and a hedge-sparrow were hatched in the same nest, one hedge-sparrow's egg remaining unhatched: in a few hours the hedge-sparrow and egg were turned out, and a contest began between the cuckoos, which was very remarkable; each alternately appeared to have the advantage, as each carried the other several times nearly to the top of the nest, and then sunk down again under the weight of its burden, till at length the strongest prevailed, and was afterwards bred up by the hedge-sparrow.—Though some cuckoos remain here in a torpid state, yet many retire to milder climates.



There are great varieties of this beautiful bird, equally admirable for their plumage. Some which are brought from the provinces of China are kept in aviaries in this kingdom. The common pheasants are mostly found in low woody places, on the borders of plains, where they delight to sport; during the night they perch on the branches of trees. The young follow the mother as soon as ever they are freed from the shell.



Partridges make but little or no nest, scratching shallow holes in the ground, the hen frequently deposits her eggs, to the number of eighteen or twenty ; after the hen has sat three weeks, the young come forth, full feathered, like chickens, capable of running and picking up ants, slugs, grain, or any other food they find.

Standing corn proves a safe retreat ; but when they happen to be surpris'd, they exhibit wonderful instances of

instinct, in their attachment to their young. If danger approaches the brood, before they are able to fly, both the parents take wing, and the young ones get under the nearest shelter, where they remain motionless; the hen, after flying some hundred yards, lights on the ground, and running along the furrows, soon arrives at the place she set out from, collects her little family, and conducts them to a place of safety. The cock, at the same time, endeavours to engage the attention of the sportsmen; when all danger is over, the call of the female directs him to her retreat. The hen, in the absence of her mate, has been known to take the part of alluring men from her brood, and is noticed in nearly the following words, by White, in his Naturalist's Calendar. "A hen partridge came out of a ditch, and ran along, shivering with her wings, and crying, as if wounded, and unable to get from us.



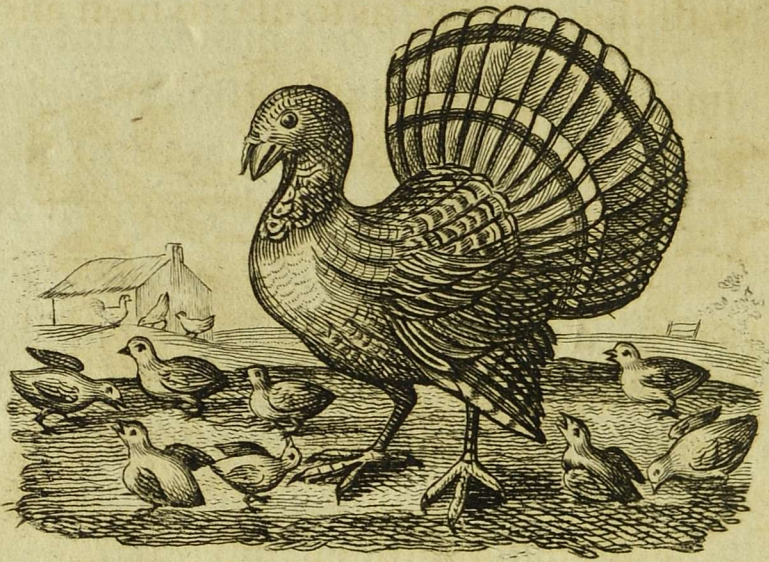
“ While she acted thus, a boy who attended me, saw her brood, that was small and unable to fly, run for shelter into an old fox-earth, under the bank.”

After harvest, partridges often resort, in the day time, to woods or covers, to avoid birds of prey ;—but at night they go into the stubble, and nestle together, to avoid foxes, weasels, &c. which inhabit the woods.

They feed on corn and other seeds, which they find by scratching up the earth ; they live chiefly on the ground, and make more use of their legs than of their wings.

Having related that the hen partridge will sometimes act the part of the male, to preserve her young, we were not a little surpris'd at reading the following account of a turkey, in the Daily Advertiser, in the spring of the year 1798.

“ There is now in the possession of Mr. Mundy, of Wick Farm, near Abingdon, a cock turkey, which be-



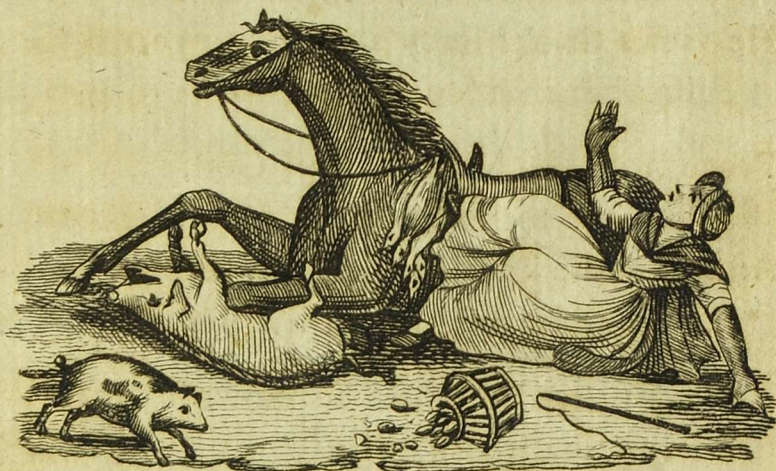
ing tired of his solitary life, during the confinement of the hens while sitting, seemed desirous to fit himself, which he did very closely on a rotten goose egg; his master, thinking it a pity that so good a nurse should not be rewarded for his attention, put 13 eggs in a nest, on which he sat three weeks longer, and hatched 12 fine chickens, which, enjoy, if possible, more attention than usual.”

A brood of partridges, when rising

from the ground, make so much noise with their wings, as to alarm men and



frighten beasts.—in Norfolk, where they abound, it is dangerous travelling with a skittish horse in a chaise



and it is equally dangerous to suffer pigs to run across the public road.

*The Law of Love.*

Bless'd is the man whose soft'ning heart  
Feels all another's pain,  
To whom the supplicating eye  
Was never rais'd in vain :

Whose breast expands with gen'rous warmth,  
A stranger's woes to feel ;  
And bleeds in pity o'er the wound  
He wants the pow'r to heal.

He spreads his kind supporting arms  
To every child of grief ;  
His secret bounty largely flows,  
And brings unask'd relief.

To gentle offices of love  
His feet are never slow ;  
He views thro' Mercy's melting eye,  
A brother in a foe.

Peace from the bosom of our God,  
My peace to him I give ;  
And when he kneels before the throne,  
His trembling soul shall live.

To him protection shall be shown,  
And mercy from above  
Descend on those, who thus fulfil  
The perfect law of love.

*The Happy Life.*

How happy is he, born or taught,  
That serveth not another's will ;  
Whose armour is his honest thought,  
And simple truth his highest skill.

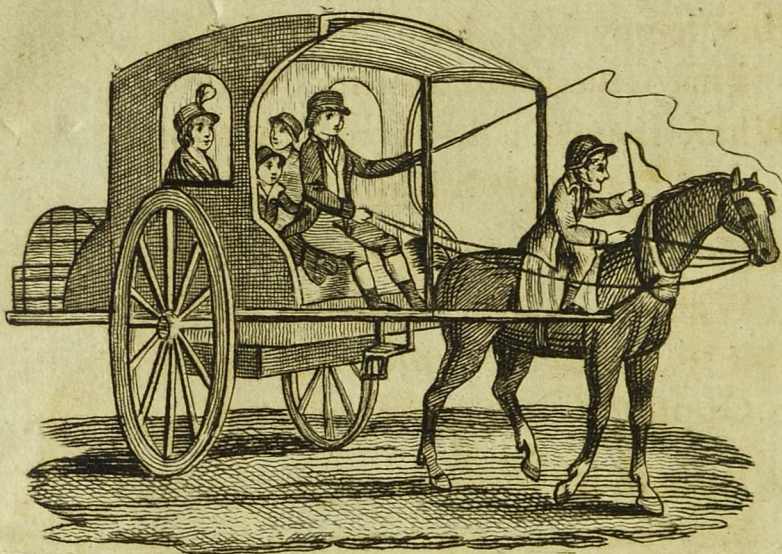
Whose passions not his masters are ;  
Whose soul is still prepar'd for death,  
Not ty'd unto the world with care  
Of prince's ear, or vulgar breath.

Who hath his life from rumours freed ;  
Whose conscience is his strong retreat ;  
Whose state can neither flatterers feed,  
Nor ruin make oppressors great.

Who envies none whom chance doth raise,  
Or vice ; who never understood  
How deepest wounds are giv'n with praise ;  
Nor rules of state, but rules of good.

Who God doth late and early pray  
More of his grace than gifts to lend,  
And entertains the harmless day  
With a well-chosen book or friend !

This man is freed from servile bands  
Of hope to rise, or fear to fall ;  
Lord of himself, though not of lands ;  
And having nothing, yet hath all !



This print represents Philip Thick-  
ness, Esq. as he travelled through  
part of France and Spain.—“ My  
“ monkey, says he, with a pair of  
French boots on, rode postillion up-  
on my horse some hours every day.  
Such a sight, brought forth old and  
young, sick and lame, to look at him  
and his master—they came to look  
and to laugh, but not to deride or  
insult.”



## ANECDOTES OF TAME AND WILD SWINE.

As a pig was grazing on Hampstead Heath, a rude boy set his dog to bite it; the little grunter ran for protection to a cow, which was grazing on the heath; the cow used her horns against the attacks of the dog, whilst the pig kept between the cow's legs. At length, tired with repeated attacks, the boy and dog left the cow and pig. Could the little grunter have spoken

in the language of men, what grateful words might have been heard, from a sense of the favours received! however it grunted a little, as it ran towards its master's stable, and what was wanting in words, we saw plainly in actions; for it presently returned to the heath with a mouthful of hay, and laid it before the cow for her to eat! This it did repeatedly, for some time, to the admiration of several reputable persons." Yet, writers of eminence say the hog is naturally stupid and useless through life; they have compared it to a miser, whose hoarded treasures are of little value till death has removed the owner: but as all men are not of the same agreeable disposition, so neither are pigs equally tractable; for some pigs have evinced so teachable a disposition, that children might take a useful lesson from their conduct; even little pigs run at the grunting of their mother; and we have been told that



herds of swine, in America, upon hearing the sound of a bell, or the blowing of a horn, or conch shell, return from the woods to their master's farm, where they remain during the night in safety. When hogs are compared with monkeys or men, they may appear stupid, but several of them have been taught to read, and, in appearance, to spell better than some little boys could, who were several years older.

One pig was shewn in London, that was taught to spell the name of any person or place; several alphabets, in single letters, being placed before him, he pointed out the letters with his snout, and placed them in order, to make out the words required. This pig, in being taught, must have suffered great pain, if not some cruelties: for little boys have obstinate tempers, some have been beaten, others have had their hair pulled, or ears pinched, to make them mind their spelling: how difficult then must it be to teach a



pig to converse with men.—We rather suspect some harsh methods must have been used by the teacher of the learned pig, and on that account it appears improper to encourage such shows.

Although the pigs we have been speaking of acted well, we should remember that pigs are *swine*, and not all of a temper: nor are the same hogs equally kind at all times.—A sow that was looked upon as very



harmless, for some time suffering the children of a cottage frequently to stroke her, and get upon her back, with only grunting a little louder than usual, was visited by the daughter of a cottager at Wanscomb, in Kent, who in attempting to take away one of the young pigs, received from the sow so severe a bite, as to lose her arm! and the public newspapers added, "that the girl, who was not more than seven years of age, fell

into the sty, and would probably have lost her life, but for the timely assistance of a neighbour.”

Hogs are found in great abundance in some parts of China, and in many of the northern countries of Europe, in a wild state.

All animals may be termed wild, which live at large, and not under the care of man; those of the hog kind, which remain in this state, live together while young, in families, and unite their strength against the wolves or other beasts of prey, and when in danger they call to each other with a loud and piercing cry; the strongest face the danger, and form themselves into a ring; when thus united, few beasts venture to engage them.

The flesh of hogs, called pork, is best in hot countries; and a pig with green peas, is a common dinner in the West Indies; yet the Mahometan religion has proscribed this wholesome

food from the greatest part of the East Indies; but in China, and those parts of the east that do not acknowledge the Mahometan law, their pork is finer than in most other parts of the world, and it makes a principal part of the food of that extensive region.

In Europe, Westphalia and Yorkshire hams are accounted the best.

Most animals love their young, and it is not safe for children to take pigs from sows, puppies from their mothers, kittens from cats, or gollings from geese.

At a farm near Daggenham, in Essex, some children on a visit to the farmer, were much pleased with the sight of a brood of gollings; one little boy ran so close to them, that the goose and gander flew at him with their mouths open and striking with their wings; his father, fearing they might fly at his face, and hurt his eyes, ran to take him away; but not without receiving



so severe a blow on his shin from the pinion of the gander, as to cut the flesh off the bone, cause great pain, and was a long time in getting well.

Hunting the wild boar is a very dangerous amusement, though common in Germany, Russia, Poland, and other countries in Europe, Asia, and Africa; for the hog was not known in America, till introduced by the Spaniards. When the boar is



roused by the hunters, he moves slowly, and seems but little afraid of his pursuers; he frequently turns round to attack the dogs, when, keeping each other at bay for a time, he again goes forward, and the dogs renew the pursuit. Thus the chase continues, till the boar is tired, and refuses to go any further: the dogs then attempt to close in upon him from behind, and as the young ones are often most forward, they generally lose their lives;

but at last the hunters kill him with spears.

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## OF MILLS, &c.

In the rude state of society, when men lived in tents, and abode in the fields, they had no need of mills to grind their corn; bread was unknown to them; the fruits of the earth and the beasts of the forest supplied them with food, and but little art was used to prepare it. A mess of pottage, stewed with venison, was a savoury dish, and must have been in great esteem; for to obtain such a mess, Esau sold his birth-right to Jacob.

As mankind increased in numbers, inventions were brought about by necessity; and no doubt early attempts were made to preserve corn, and to prepare it for food, before mills were



used, or ovens contrived. Mills, it is said, were first invented by *Myla*, son of the first king of Sparta, and perhaps named after their inventor. Simple, indeed, must have been the first constructed;—and, for many years, they were worked by hand.

The Romans had their mills worked by slaves and asses: it does not appear that water-mills were known to them. Wind-mills are of much more modern invention; the first model of these was brought from Asia into Europe, in the time of those wars called *holy!*

Corn is now ground between two *mill-stones* placed one above the other; the surface or face of which, as now used, is perfectly level, except within a few inches of the eye or centre, which is left a little hollow to receive the corn. The faces of the stones are



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repeatedly scratched with a mill-bill, to renew the necessary roughness for cutting the grain; there are also furrows cut from the eye of the stones to the skirts, in order to carry the meal forward as it becomes ground; the meal is then passed through a cylinder covered with wire\* of different fineness, within which a set of brushes

\* Bolting-cloths are now generally laid aside, as wire answers better.

is turned with great velocity, which separates the flour of different qualities from the pollard and bran.

The stones of a modern flour mill are carried round at the rate of 120 times in a minute.

Women were formerly employed to grind at a mill; but we may reasonably suppose it was not a large one, and that they worked at it but occasionally; it was good exercise, tending to promote their health; but above all, it tended to the comfort of their families. To their frugality and industry, the women of the present day are said to have received the appellation of Lady; from two Saxon words, *leaf* and *dian*, the former meaning a *loaf*, and the latter *serve*,—and thus *leaf-dian* is a *bread-server*: for the wives and daughters of our ancestors took a delight in making and

baking cakes of bread, and having the privilege of *servi*ng their families and guests at table, which was not the custom in other countries. They also had the pleasure of distributing bread to their poor neighbours, and they were named *Ladies* of the House, *Ladies* of the Manor, &c. according to their situations.

Little boys are often very curious observers of mill-work;—and should any one ever desire to see the inside of a mill, let him *be careful of the wheels*: for want for this some have lost their lives;—and one man had his arm drawn from his body, by the works of a mill, though he was favoured to live many years afterwards. This happened in the year 1777, his name was Samuel Wood, he was cured in Thomas's Hospital, London.



At a village in Essex, not far from Rumford, some children were playing near a windmill; to see the sails go round looked very pleasing, but one little boy going to examine them more closely than he should have done, was struck by one of the sails, which carried him to a considerable distance, and, when found, he was lifeless.

# THE PAPER KITE.



ONCE on a time, a paper kite  
Was mounted to a wond'rous height,  
Where, giddy with its elevation,  
It thus express'd self admiration.  
' See how yon crowds of gazing people,  
' Admire my flight above the steeple!  
' How would they wonder, if they knew  
' All that a kite like me can do!  
' Were I but free, I'd take a flight,  
' And pierce the clouds beyond their sight;  
' But oh! like a poor pris'ner bound,  
' My string confines me to the ground.  
' I'd brave the eagle's tow'ring wing,  
' Might I but fly without a string.'  
It tugg'd and pull'd, (while thus it spoke)  
To break the string,—at last it broke.  
Depriv'd at once of all its stay,  
In vain it strove to soar away:  
Unable its own weight to bear,  
It flutter'd downward thro' the air;

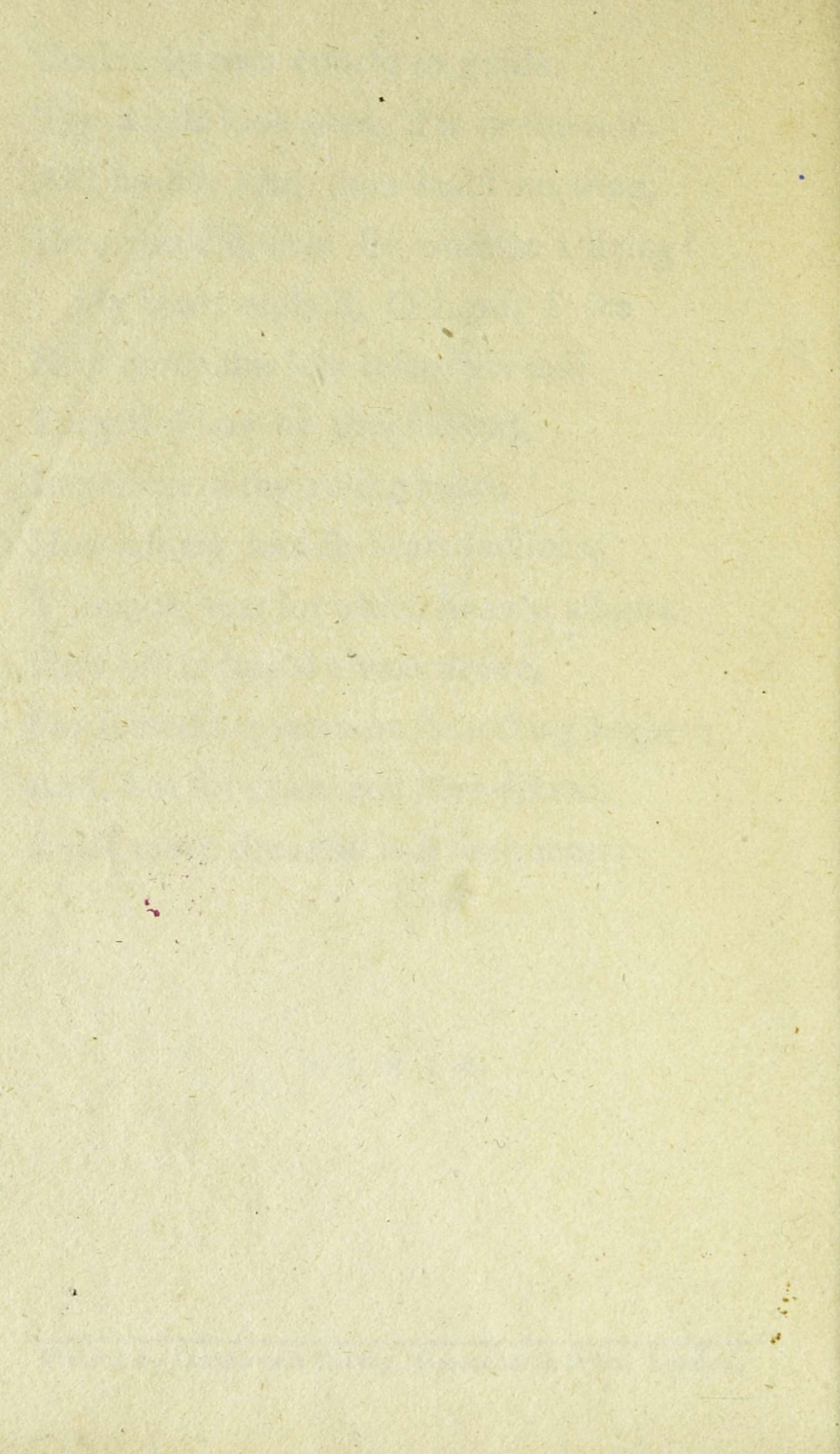
Unable its own course to guide,  
The winds soon plung'd it in the tide.  
Ah! foolish kite, thou hadst no wing,  
How could'st thou fly without a string?

My heart réply'd, O Lord, I see  
How much this kite resembles me;  
Forgetful how by thee I stand,  
Impatient of thy ruling hand,  
How oft my foolish heart inclines,  
T' oppose that lot which heav'n assigns.  
How oft indulg'd a vain desire,  
For something more or something higher;  
And, but for grace and love divine,  
A fall more dreadful had been mine.

F I N I S.







I have just received  
 your letter of the 10th  
 and am glad to hear  
 that you are well.

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I am writing you  
 a few lines to  
 let you know  
 that I am still  
 in the same  
 old place.

