

THE  
JUVENILE STORY BOOK;

A  
GIFT FOR GOOD CHILDREN.



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At Babcock's, in Church street,  
There are hundreds of Toys,  
Full of beautiful Pictures,  
For good girls and boys.

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NEW HAVEN—S. BABCOCK.

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Sidney's Press.

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1833.



THROWING STONES.

Henry & Ingraham  
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## JUVENILE STORY BOOK.

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### THE ESCAPE.

This is an instructive picture. It tells us we should never despair, even in the worst calamities, for relief is often nearer than we imagine. It also shews the guilty that punishment sometimes comes upon them in the midst of their transgressions. The Eagle in the picture was sitting on the top of a high rock, and saw the Hare running across the fields below ; so he rose up into the air and prepared to pounce down upon the poor Hare, who was frisking about, not thinking of danger ; but when she saw the Eagle's claws within a few yards of her back, she gave up all for lost. At that moment, some hunters who were watching the Eagle, let fly an arrow which pierced him to the heart, and the Hare escaped unhurt, although dreadfully frightened.



## THE DEER AND THE VINE.

Ah! poor beast, noble and graceful as you look, you are not to be envied; for the sport of the hunters brings death to you. This Deer, with fine branching horns, was followed by the hunters; but he discovered them in time, and scampered off as fast as his legs could carry him. He ran for his life, and we may be sure he did not stop till he left his pursuers far behind. At last he came to a tree all covered with vines. Here he hid himself. The hunters passed by without seeing him, and the poor Deer lay as still as a mouse. But he soon began to lose his fears, and as the vine looked tempting he opened his mouth and tasted of it. Finding it as pleasant as it looked, he pulled down more. This was his ruin. The hunters were near, and heard the rustling of the leaves. Suspecting the cause, one of them drew his bow and shot the poor foolish animal dead on the spot,





## ELEPHANT AND TIGER.

Both these animals are found in Asia, in great numbers, and they seldom meet without a terrible fight between them. The two which are seen in the picture are just on the point of coming to battle. The Elephant is waiting for the Tiger to spring; being the largest animal that walks on the earth, one would think he might easily overcome his enemy; but it is not always the case. The Tiger sometimes springs upon the back of the Elephant, and with his sharp teeth and claws gives him severe wounds, and puts him in great pain. The Tiger is a very savage and ferocious beast; his angry growl, fierce look, and grinning teeth, often strikes terror into the Elephant; but when the Elephant can catch the Tiger on his trunk, as is sometimes the case, he usually makes quick work of the battle, by throwing him into the air, and then trampling him to death.



## THE GEESÉ IN DANGER.

This sly chap in the bushes is Reynard, the Fox ; he is watching the Geese that are swimming in the pond, and hoping for an opportunity to get one of them for his dinner. The Fox is a cunning animal, and very fond of poultry. He will carry off all the inhabitants of a hen-coop in a short time, if he gets a chance. Some of these Geese seem to have discovered their enemy, and have taken to flight ; others are looking about, as if suspecting danger. But there is one of them who appears more intent upon something in the water. We fear he is destined for Reynard's dinner, unless he learns to be more careful. This foolish Goose is like some heedless children, who are constantly running into danger and exposing their lives, from carelessness, and inattention to the advice of their parents. Such children often have reason to lament their folly.



## THE FAITHFUL DOG.

A gentleman once owned a large and faithful Dog, who was his constant companion, whenever he went from home. Returning from a long walk late one evening, he was stopped by two armed thieves, who meant to murder and then rob him. But Pincher heard his master's cries for help, and sprang to his relief. He seized one of the villains by the throat and threw him down. In the mean time his master was keeping off the other one with a large stick; but the robber drew a pistol and was on the point of shooting the gentleman, when Pincher sprang upon him and made him drop it. The master then took it up, fired at the robber, and broke his arm; but the ball glanced and entered the dog's body. Both of the villains then fled, though badly wounded, leaving the gentleman to mourn the loss of his faithful friend, who died licking his master's hand.



## THE RABBITS.

What pretty little animals these are! and how delightful it must be to them to sport about on the green grass, and crop the tender leaves and twigs. Rabbits dig holes in the ground, which are called burrows, where they make fine warm beds for their young, and lay in a store of provisions for the cold weather, when the ground will be covered with snow. Here they hide themselves on the appearance of danger. Sometimes they fall a prey to the Eagles and Hawks which hover over them, ready to dart down and carry them off, if they venture too far from their holes. We hope none of these little fellows will run such risks, but remain near their hiding place, for they appear too gentle and innocent to meet such a cruel death. That little chap in the back ground is a young one; see how lively he is, and how merrily he frisks and jumps about.





## THE FOOLISH STAG.

A Stag once stopped at a pond to drink, and while looking in the water he could not help admiring his beautiful horns and noble appearance. He was a very vain Stag, and took no little pride in surveying himself. Ah, thought he, if my legs were only as handsome as my horns, what a beautiful creature I should be! what a pity it is that they are so slender! At this moment he heard the cry of the dogs, and it struck terror to his heart. Away he ran as fast as his slender legs could carry him, and he soon left the dogs far behind. After all, thought he, these legs of mine are not such bad things; they do good service, though they are not handsome. He had now arrived at a thick wood, and as he attempted to force his way into the bushes, his beautiful horns became entangled, and held him fast till the dogs came up; the hunters being close at hand, saved his life.

Well, thought the Stag, this is a lesson worth learning. Hereafter I will consider the use of a thing, and not judge of its value by its beauty. I now know that my slender legs are of more service, and worth more than all the handsome horns I ever saw.

Let my little readers consider the justness of this reasoning, and it will enable them to estimate the true value of many things which they despise for their want of beauty.





FALLING OUT OF A WINDOW.



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*All embellished with beautiful pictures.*

S. BABCOCK,

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