







LITTLE

SURAP BOOK:

LITTLE READERS.



NEW HAVEN.
PUBLISHED BY S. BABCOC











LITTLE SCRAP BOOK:

FOR

LITTLE BEADERS.



New Haven,

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1850.



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THE LITTLE GARDENERS.

Young as our Gardeners may appear, Yet do not spurn their care; Their hands the drooping plants shall rear, And make them bloom more fair.

What active young Gardeners are these! They do not look very fit for hard labor, but there are many kinds of garden work which do not need a great deal of strength, and they seem to have chosen the light parts of the trade; they can weed out the flower beds, and transplant and water the tender plants, and train the vines and creepers.

Many young folks, eager to have a garden of their own, at first attend to it with great care: but soon growing weary of the task, let the plants droop for want of water, and weeds grow thickly up and choke them. When children fix steadily to any one pursuit, we may venture to believe they possess good sense and judgment; but those who are always changing and never long satisfied, give proofs of bad taste and weak understanding.



TAKING A WHALE.

Good seaman, strike with skill, For should you miss your aim, That whale knows how to fill Your boat, and sink the same.

Here we have a picture of the Northern Seas, and icebergs, or mountains of ice, and a mighty whale, just diving down into the depths of the sea. The men in the boat are sailors belonging to a Nantucket whale-ship, which has come all the way to these dangerous seas to catch whales. Neither the voyage nor the pursuit is such as we should delight in, yet we are glad to get the oil from the Whale, to trim our lamps.

The man you see in the bow of the boat, is called the harpooner. He is about to strike the Whale with a dart called a harpoon, which is fastened to a long and stout line; but he must be careful to give full effect to the blow, for this huge fish is so strong it can toss over the boat like a cockle-shell, or dash it in pieces, by a single blow from its tail, and perhaps kill him and his shipmates.



TAME ELEPHANTS.

If bulk adds honor to a name, This monstrous pair may honor claim; For weight and stature, we must own We seldom see their charms outshone.

These huge and playful animals, which you see on the opposite page spouting water at each other, are two tame Elephants from Ceylon. They are not a little proud of their large tusks, and well they may be, for they are esteemed the best of all ivory, whatever may be said of the Elephant tribe in other countries. When we look at these immense creatures, with their large ears, great teeth, clumsy legs, and formidable trunk, they appear quite terrible; and we may well suppose what mischief they can do when in a wild state. Yet even Elephants can be tamed, and they soon understand the language and actions of mankind, to whom they will often fondly attach themselves.

In India, Elephants are employed in hunting Tigers and other terrible wild beasts. The driver, rides upon the Elephant's neck; behind him in a



sort of box, called a *howdah*, are seated the hunters, well armed with guns and spears. If a Tiger is only wounded, he generally bounds, with savage ferocity, upon the Elephant nearest to him, and then the daring hunters are in no little peril.

Tiger hunting is a dangerous sport, and so is Elephant hunting. We care not to join in either, though we have no objection to a pretty ivory box, or a nice comb, made from an Elephant's tusk.



