

PRETTY PICTURES.



Get the fish—they'll fill a dish.



Poor birds to snare, is hardly fair.



Touch me now, or bandy-ball.

LITTLE CHILDREN



LOVE EACH OTHER



Touch me now, or not at all.



Woe, woe, run away—you can't have the lamb to-day.



Beg, beg, that's the way. Where's a bone for good dog Tray?