

500

No. 8.

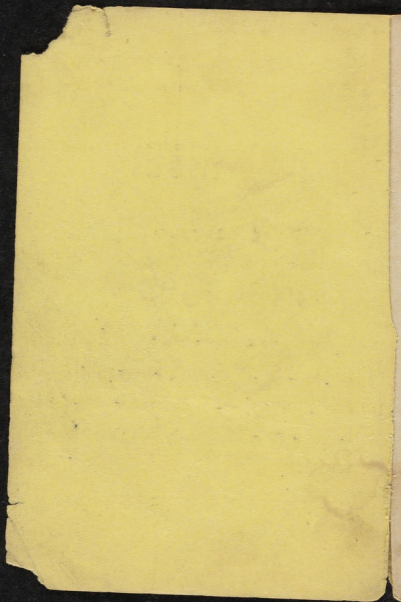
# THE RIDE.



**BOSTON:**

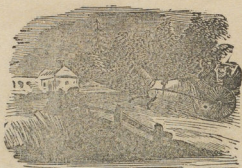
SOLD BY BOOKSELLERS AND STA-  
TIONERS GENERALLY.

1855.

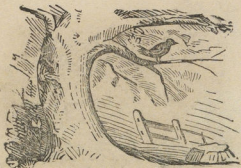




CHARLES and Sa-rah are tak-ing  
a ride with their fa-ther and moth-  
er. How grand-ly the horse trots  
off! and how fast the chaise wheels  
turn round!



- The horse gets o-ver the ground so fast, that it does not take long to reach the lit-tle bridge a-cross the Trout Brook. Then they pass by the large house on the hill,



and pret-ty soon see the old oak in the pas-ture. A bird is sit-ting on one of its limbs, and seems to be en-joy-ing the pros-pect.



There goes a man in-to the woods. He has a gun and two dogs with him. He hopes to kill some pig-eons, or per-haps squirrels; but he will not kill the rob-ins or spar-rows.



Now, here comes Sam, on horse-back, go-ing to mill, I guess, as he has got some bags of grain with him, and is turn-ing in-to the lane that leads to the wind-mill.

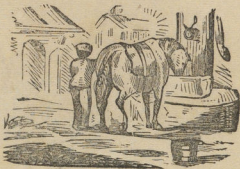


Just see how ea-si-ly those geese  
are swim-ming in the wa-ter that  
stands by the side of the road!  
They seem to en-joy the sport  
fine-ly.

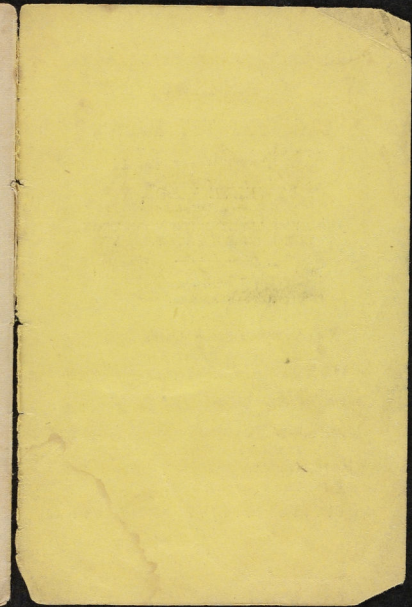




And there is Ed-ward's goat. Charles and Sa-rah thought they should not fan-cy such a play-mate ver-y much, he look-ed so shag-gy and so spite-ful.



Well, Charles and Sa-rah are back a-gain; and James has un-har-ness-ed the horse, and is giv-ing him some wa-ter. One sees a great ma-ny things dur-ing a short ride.



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