

SEA-SIDE
Sports and Rambles.

A TALE FOR BOYS,
IN WORDS OF ONE SYLLABLE.



NEW HAVEN.
PUBLISHED BY S. BABCOCK.

1850.



A wide illustration at the bottom of the page depicting a group of people engaged in a game on a lawn. In the center, a person is in a crouching position, possibly a goalkeeper or a player in a game like football. Other figures are scattered around, some appearing to be spectators or other players. The scene is framed by decorative foliage.

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SEA-SIDE
SPORTS AND RAMBLES.

A
TALE FOR BOYS.

IN WORDS OF ONE SYLLABLE.



The tiny ship, with sails all spread,
Delights the mimic sailor boy ;
And not a care disturbs his head,
But where to float the pretty toy.

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NEW HAVEN

PUBLISHED BY S. BABCOCK.

1849.



SEA-SIDE  
SPORTS AND RAMBLES.



THE STAGE.

CHARLES AND HIS AUNT.

Aunt, do you think the stage, with James Hope, will soon be here? I shall be so glad to see him once more!

Yes, Charles, he will soon come, and then you must be kind to him, as he was to you when you went to town.

Oh yes, Aunt, I will show him all my toys, and do all I can to make him like to stay with us. How much I shall have to show him! Do you think James will like the sea, Aunt?

I do not know, Charles; he has not seen it yet. His home has been in a town far from the sea, and yours by the sea-side. But he has seen more things than you have, though he has not seen the sea, nor ships and steam boats.

Look, Aunt! how old Nep pricks up his ears; I am sure he hears the stage. Let us go in and see if James has come.

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“THE LOOK OUT.”

CHARLES AND JAMES.

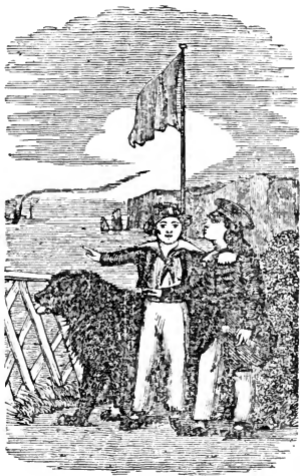
See, James; this I call my “Look Out.” I shall want you to help me haul my flag down when it is sun-set.

Oh, Charles, what a fine view this is! How the sea shines in the sun! now green, then blue, and now white, like glass. It makes my eyes ache to look long that way. What a nice place your “Look Out” is. Here we can sit in the shade and see all the boats as they pass up and down.

Yes, James, and the steam-boat will soon be here. It comes two or three times a day.

Oh, Charles, I have a toy steam-boat at home; but it does not sail, it moves on wheels.

So does this, James; at least, they look like wheels, and go splash-dash



in the sea, and make a great noise. Hark ! I can hear it now ! There it comes round that point. See how the thick smoke puffs up through that large black pipe.

Yes, Charles, and what a crowd there is on the deck. Where will the steam-boat stop ?

At the wharf, and then all those on board will land with their goods.

I should like to go there, Charles, and see the folks all land from the steam-boat.

Well, James, we will run down there, if I can get old Ben Brace to go with us ; if not, my Aunt will not think it safe for us to go in such a crowd.

Who is old Ben Brace, Charles ?

He is a great friend of mine, and has spent much of his life in ships. He lost one of his arms in a great sea-fight, and now he lives with us. I can go where I like with him. I will ask him to go down to the wharf with us, which I am sure he will do ;



but we must not stay long, as my Aunt will soon want us at home.

## THE WRECK.

AUNT, CHARLES, AND JAMES.

Aunt, may James and me go on the beach? I want to show him Carl's cave.

Oh! pray let us go. I should like to see a cave. But why do you call it Carl's cave? Was Carl a man?

Yes, James, and his home was in that cave for two years. He is dead now; he died when Charles was a babe, and all that is now left of the wreck is poor old Nep, who swam with him from the ship.

Pray tell me all you can of the wreck, and how Carl got safe.

Well, it was a dark night, and there was a great storm, when a Dutch ship struck on the rocks, and the wind blew so high, and the sea was so rough, they could not get her off. Soon crowds of men went down on the beach to help them; but no



boat could put off, the waves ran so high. The ship struck twice, and then went down. All sunk, to rise no more, but Carl and his dog. Nep was then a strong young dog, and he swam close to Carl. They both got safe to shore. Ben Brace was on the beach all the time. When Carl spoke, no one knew what he said, for none here could talk Dutch. But he and Ben were soon friends, and they made use of signs. Carl would not live in a housé, but staid in the cave where they put him when he first came to land.

Poor Carl! he was in a sad state, was he not, James?

Yes, Charles, he was so. But do tell us more, Aunt, if you please.

Well, Carl would live in the cave, and no where else; and when the sea was rough, he would walk up and down the beach, to help in case of wrecks. He and Nep were sure to be first on the spot in case of need. When you go the cave, you will see

where he made his bed in a place in the rock, like a shelf.

When will the tide be out, Aunt?

In six hours. The sea takes six hours to rise, and six hours to fall. It is too late for you to go to-day.

## THE TOY BRIG.

CHARLES AND JAMES.

Where have you been, Charles, and where did you get that nice ship?

I have been to Paul Brown's, and I got it there. He told me he would make it; but I was not sure it was done, and as I meant to give it to you, I did not wish you to see it till then. How do you like it?

Oh, it is a fine one! Thank you, dear Charles; how kind it is of you to give me this nice ship.

I am glad you like it. A ship has three masts, while this, you see, has two; so this is a brig. But she is a good size, and I hope will sail well. We will take her down to the beach with us, when we go to Carl's Cave.



What a fine time we shall have, Charles. We can sail the brig in the streams by the way. But we must give her a name. What shall it be?

Why, James, as she is not a brig of *war*, but a brig of *peace*, we will call her the "*Two Friends*."

I like that name, Charles, and I shall prize my brig for your sake. When I go home, I shall not fail to think of the kind friend who gave me the "*Two Friends*."

And I shall think of you, James; but now let us set off, for I told Ben to wait for us, with Nep, at the gate.

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### CARL'S CAVE.

CHARLES, JAMES, AND BEN BRACE.

Now, boys, look this way and you can see the cave. That hole in the rock is the old cave. At high tide the sea comes quite up to its mouth, and the waves rush in and beat the rock. In this way the cave was made.

Why, Ben, Carl could not live in that dark, damp place?

No, James, he could not ; but there is a sort of shelf in the rock, too high for the waves to reach, and that was Carl's room.

Can we climb up there, Ben ?

To be sure we can, and then we shall have time to sit down and rest. So pray make haste, my lads ; but take care how you step.

Take hold of our hands and help us both up, Ben. Well, here we are. How do you like this room, James ?

Quite well, on a fine day like this. But in a dark, cold night, when the wind blew hard, I should not like it at all.

Nor I, James ; though I should not mind it much, if you and Ben, and Nep were with me. I should try to think how God takes care of the birds in their nests and holes, and of the ships at sea, and of all things, and should pray that He would take care of me too.

Look, boys, at this snug place. Here Carl slept, and this large stone





was his seat. Here he would sit and make nets, and watch the wind and tides and ships. On this side, here, he could light a fire to warm him when he was cold, and to cook his food. I dare say you will both think of this damp cave, when you are in your nice beds at home; and yet there are not a few poor men, and boys too, who would be glad of such a place as this to sleep in.

I dare say that is true, Ben; and James and me must thank God that we both have good homes, and kind friends to take care of us.

Yes, Charles, we must; and I shall have much to think of when I get home, for I have seen and learnt a great deal since I came here. But look! I see a sail, and the boat comes this way; it will soon be close to the shore.

See, Ben! that is old Jack's boat! Paul is with him; he sees us, and makes signs to know if we would like to sail home.

Oh! I should like it much, Charles, and I could sail my brig all the way.

Well, boys, come down to the beach and I will hail them; I know they will take us all in.


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### THE SAIL HOME.

So down they ran, and Jack took them all on board. Then the toy brig was put down on the sea, with a long string for James to hold, and off they went. As the wind blew fresh, the waves ran high; but James did not mind the rough sea, though this was the first time he had been in a boat. When they got to the wharf, the boys left old Jack to sell his fish, and ran home as fast as they could, for it was quite late in the day.

James was to go home the next day; so Charles had shown him all he could in so short a time; but when he next comes to the sea-side, I will tell you where else they went, and what they did. Till then, good-bye!






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