THE ERRAND BOY:

JACK AT ALL TRADES.

DIRECTIONS.

THIS Game consists of five sets of Cards, Illustrating five different branches of trade; and is intended to show to children where things come from that are in common use, and how they are made. The subjects of this Game are-BREAD, BUTTER, BOOKS, CLOTHING, SHOES; and are numbered to show to which set they belong, and the order in which they should be called.

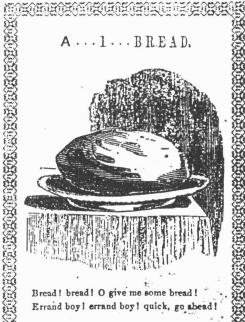
To each Set, there are three parts, 1. The Call. 2. The Errands and Answers, 3, The Errand Boy's Return. These last should be given to the Errand Boy. The others being shuffled and distributed, let the person who has the first coll—that is, the call for Bread-read it aloud. The Errand Boy must then go to any one of the party, as be pleases, and call for the Bread. If

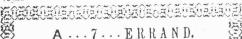
> that one has the Baker's card in hand, he must read the answer at the bottom, and give up the card to the buy, who then goes for the Miller, and so on to the Sower, and then makes his return to the person who called for Bread, by reading aloud his own card.

> If, in going this round of errands, he makes a mistake, by calling on the wrong per-ou-that is, if he calls for the Miller, on one who has not the Miller's card-the person called on must give the Errand Buy his seat, while he goes to find the Miller; and so for every wrong call that is made, the person called upon must take the place of the Errand Boy. till the card sought for is found. When found, the Erraud Boy starts again on the next errand, and so on, through the whole game. This changing of scats will give mirit and variety to the sport

> The Butter Cards must then be played in the same manuer, and then the Books, Shoes, &c.

> Retered, according to Act of Congrues, in the year 1846, by JOSIAN ATIANS, in the Clork's Ofice of the Dutrict Court of





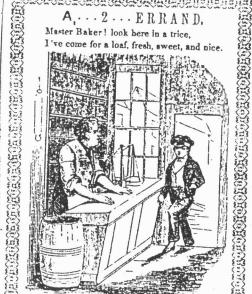
Run! Harry and Ned, at the top of your speed, Lay open the ground, and scatter the seed.



Ay, ay! we'll scatter and scatter away, And look for a crop at another day.

A... 2 ... ERRAND.

Master Baker! look bere in a trice, I've come for a loaf, fresh, sweet, and nice.



O dear! I'm sorry it's not in my power, I used this morning the last of my flour.

E CHILL

A . . . 8.

ERRAND BOY'S RETURN.

When the seed is sown, and the wheat is grown, And reaped, and thrashed, and ground, Your Baker will take it, and knead it, and bake it, And there your bread will be found.