PARLEY'S TALES

ABOUT

EUROPE.
THE

TALES

OF

PETER PARLEY

ABOUT

EUROPE.

WITH ENGRAVINGS.

BOSTON: S. G. GOODRICH.
MDCCCXXVIII.
DISTRICT OF MASSACHUSETTS, to wit:
District Clerk's Office.

Be it remembered, that on the fifth day of June, A.D. 1828, in the fifty-second year of the Independence of the United States of America, S. G. Goodrich, of the said district, has deposited in this office the title of a book, the right whereof he claims as proprietor, in the words following, to wit:

"The Tales of Peter Parley about Europe. With Engravings."

In conformity to the act of the Congress of the United States, entitled, "An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts, and books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned;" and also to an act entitled "An act supplementary to an act, entitled, an act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts, and books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies during the times therein mentioned; and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving and etching historical and other prints."

JNO. W. DAVIS, Clerk of the District of Massachusetts.

BOSTON,
Press of Isaac R. Butts & Co.
PREFACE.

The Tales of Peter Parley about America having been well received, the author of that little book offers the present "Tales about Europe," in the hope that it may be found still more useful in the cause of education than the former work. The author, at the request of several friends whose opinions he respects, has divided the work into chapters, or lessons, and has subjoined questions, thus adapting the book to the use of schools, and rendering it at the same time more easy for parents to assist their children in gaining the first ideas of Geography and History.

A new edition of the Tales about America, adapted in a similar way to the use of Schools and families, is in preparation, and the Tales about Africa and Asia, are in hand.

Without a reference to the preface of the "Tales about America," the views of the writer of this little work may not be understood. The design of this, as well as the former work, is to furnish the beginnings of History
and Geography; and, as the first outset of any study is the most repulsive and difficult to children, an attempt is here made to wile them into an incipient knowledge of these subjects. A few ideas being given, and curiosity being once excited, the purpose of this work is answered, and the pupil is qualified to enter upon more regular and extensive systems of History and Geography.

An objection may, perhaps, be suggested to the remarks on the character of European kings, and nobility, as being too severe. The writer's idea is that he has not colored beyond the truth; and it can never be too early to prepossess the children of a republic with an aversion to monarchical institutions. A revolution in Europe, terminates in a return to despotism, because education has trained the people from their youth, to despotic systems. We who are protestants against kings and princes, should fortify ourselves by strong bulwarks, laid deep and early in the minds of our children. If then, revolution should come, which, indeed we trust is an event far distant, we may be assured that it can only result in the reestablishment of a free government.

Boston, May 1, 1828.
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PARLEY TELLS ABOUT EUROPE.

CHAPTER I.

Parley tells about Europe, and other matters.

Here I am again. I am going to tell you some more stories. I have told you about America and the Indians, and now I am going to tell you some interesting stories about Europe.

I suppose you have heard about Europe; but I will show you a picture of it by and by. Over the leaf is a representation of the world; it is round, you see, and swings like a ball in the air. It looks as if it would do if you were to see it from a great distance.
I suppose if you could get upon the moon the world would look to you like this.

If you were to approach the world and take a nearer view of it, you would see that a great part of its surface is water, with immense portions of land. On one side you would see
the great western continent of North and South America, and on the other you would see the great eastern continent which includes Europe, Asia, and Africa.

Here is a picture of one side of the world; the light part on the globe represents land; and is called America; in the northern part of it we live. The dark portion represents water.
Here is a picture of the other side of the world; the black place represents Africa; I have made it black because the people are black, and also very ignorant. The white part represents Europe, and it is white, because the people are white, and because also they are very enlightened. The place which
has lines drawn across it in the picture, represents Asia; and that which has lines drawn up and down, is New Holland.

These places which I have thus shown you are land, and all the rest of the surface of the world is water, except islands, which are found in various parts of the ocean.

But I must tell you now about Europe. You have seen the sun rise in the east; well, far in the east over the hills and waters where the sun seems to rise, is Europe. It is a vast country, and there are many nations there. There are also great cities, and splendid palaces, and high mountains, and large rivers, and many other things in Europe, that are interesting.

How many nations do you think there are in Europe? There are no less than fifteen,

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Where is Europe?
Is it a great or small place?
What interesting things are there in Europe?
How many nations are there in Europe?
and there are as many great countries there. Here is a list of their names.

England,
France,
Spain,
Portugal,
Italy,
Germany,
Netherlands,
Switzerland,
Denmark,
Sweden,

What are their names?
Norway, Lapland, Prussia, Russia, Turkey.

There is one curious thing about Europe that I will tell you of, now. The people of different countries there, not only dress unlike each other, and have houses of various fashions, but they speak different languages. In this country we speak the English language, and in England they speak the same; but in France the people speak another language, and in Spain they speak still another, and in Italy, another, still. In France they call bread *pain*; a horse, *cheval*; a church, *eglise*.

What curious thing is told of the different natives of Europe? What name do the French give to bread? what to a horse? what to a church?
In Italy they call bread *pane*; a horse, *cavallo*; a church, *chiesa*. If you were to go to any of the European countries except England, you would not understand the people, nor would they understand you, unless you should first learn to speak their language.

Did you ever see an Englishman? Here is the picture of an Englishman. You see he looks very much like an American.

What do the Italians call bread? a horse? a church? How does an Englishman look?
The English are generally very reserved to strangers; they are also arrogant and haughty, toward other nations.

The people of France are called French. They are very polite: here is a picture of a Frenchman taking off his hat and bowing to a lady.

The inhabitants of Spain are called Spanish. They are very passionate, and it is said that they often kill each other, in a spirit of revenge.

What is the character of the English?
What is the character of the French?
What is the character of the Spaniards?
Here is a picture of some Spaniards. Do you observe that they are not dressed like people in America? They wear short cloaks and broad brimmed hats.

The people of Portugal are called Portuguese. They are a cheerful people, and are said to be very ceremonious and polite to

What is the character of the Portuguese?
each other. They are fond of dancing. Here is a Portuguese man playing for a woman who is dancing.

The people of Italy are called Italians. They live in a delightful climate, and are very

What are the Italians very fond of?
fond of music. Here is a picture of an Italian playing on a guitar; he is serenading a lady.

The inhabitants of Germany are called **Germans**. They are generally very industri-

What is said of the Germans?
ous—and here is a picture of some of them.

The people of the Netherlands are called *Dutch*. They are very fond of smoking. The women as well as men smoke. Look at

What are the Dutch fond of?
this fat old Dutchman puffing away at his pipe.

The people of Switzerland are called Swiss. They live among high mountains, and are remarkable for their love of their country. Here is a picture of some Swiss.

What are the Swiss remarkable for?
The inhabitants of Denmark are called Danes. They are addicted to intemperance. Here is a picture of some Danes.

The people of Sweden are called Swedes. The Swedes are very frugal. Here is a picture of some Swedes.

What are the Danes addicted to?
What is said of the Swedes?
ture of some Swedes. They are celebrating the departure of winter by making a great fire.

The inhabitants of Norway are called *Norwegians*. They live in a very cold country.

What can you say of Norway?
Here is a picture of some of them.

The inhabitants of Lapland are called Laplanders. Their country is almost always covered with snow. The people dress themselves in furs, and ride about in sleds drawn

What is said of the Laplanders, and their country?
by deer. Here is a picture of a Laplander riding on a sled. See how swiftly he goes.

The inhabitants of Prussia are called Prussians. The soldiers of Prussia are very
fine. Here is a picture of some Prussian soldiers.

The people of Russia are called Russians. They are a cheerful but ignorant people. Here is a picture of some Russians.

What can you tell of Prussia?
What is the character of the Russians?
The inhabitants of Turkey are called Turks. The Turks are very cruel. Here is a picture of some of them.

Now I have told you a little of the different nations in Europe. Before you read farther, I wish you would get a map of Europe, and you will there see where they live.

CHAPTER II.

Parley goes on a voyage.

Several years ago I became a sailor, and went to Europe. I sailed in the ship Bold-

What can you say of the Turks?
Hero, from Boston, for England. The vessel was commanded by Capt. Phillips.

We sailed over the water in an easterly direction for several days. The water we sailed over is called the Atlantic ocean. At length there came on a storm. I assure you it is not very pleasant to be out at sea in a storm. The water is thrown into great agitation, the waves rise and roll, and the ship is thrown about with the greatest violence. All becomes confusion and uproar. The captain is calling aloud to the sailors, the wind whistles through the rigging of the ship, the sails flap about, the timbers creak, and the ocean roars!

So it was with us; I was at first alarmed, and what increased my fear was the sudden appearance of some large masses of ice, called Icebergs. There was danger that our

What takes place at sea in a storm?
ship would be driven upon them, and thus be dashed in pieces. In this situation night came on, and we expected never to see another morning. But morning came and we were safe. The storm had ceased, and we had left the icebergs at a distance.

But what was our surprise to discover, not far from us, the wreck of a vessel! We sailed toward it, and soon discovered that there was one man on the wreck.

Here is a picture of the scene.
The man called to us, and lifted up his arms, and begged for assistance. But the waves were still rolling heavily, and the wreck was nearly covered with water. We pitied the poor man, however, and exerted ourselves to save him: at length we got him on board our ship. He was an Italian, and his name was Leo. I had been very active in endeavoring to rescue him, and he said he owed his life to me. He was captain of the vessel which had been upset in the storm. All the persons on board were drowned except himself.

We now sailed on our course, but the wind soon died away. A calmness came over the sea, and our vessel sat motionless on the water. The sun shone out bright and clear, the waves which before had tossed so fearfully, were now at rest, and the blue bosom of the ocean lay spread out to a vast distance, as
smooth as the face of a mirror. A thousand porpoises were playing on its surface, and multitudes of whales were spouting in the distance. Oh! thought I, how sweet and peaceful is the ocean at rest, but how dreadful in a storm!

At length a favorable wind arose, and bore us forward on our voyage. In 30 days after we left Boston, having sailed about 3000 miles, we began to approach the coast of England. If you will look on a map of Europe, you will see a narrow strip of water between France and England, called the English channel. We sailed through this channel, and entered the mouth of the Thames, the largest river in England. As we sailed up the Thames, we were astonished to see the multitude of vessels

How many days did it take Parley to go to England in a ship?
How many miles is it to England?
What narrow strip of water separates England from France?
What is the largest river in England?
Do many vessels go up and down the Thames?
which were going up and down this river. At length we reached London, the largest city in England, and one of the largest in the world. At the place where our vessel stopped, there were so many ships that their masts looked like a great forest.

CHAPTER III.

Parley tells about London.

There are more houses, and more people in London, than in Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Charleston, five of the largest cities in the United States, all put together.

What is the largest city in England, and one of the largest in the world?
What do the masts of the vessels at London look like?
What are the five largest cities in the United States, that have not so many houses and people as London?
Here is a picture of London. There are such crowds of people going along the streets, that it is sometimes difficult to pass through them.

Many years ago, an Indian went from America to London. He wanted to find out how many people there were in England; so he took a long stick and determined to cut a little notch in it with his penknife for every person he met. His stick was soon covered with notches and he threw it away in despair.

What story can you tell of an Indian who went to England?
As soon as I could, I went with Leo about London. He was a great traveller, and had been in London before. One of the first things we went to see was the palace of St. James, where the king sometimes resides. We then went to Westminster Abbey, a very large church, built several hundred years ago.

Here is a picture of this church.

What can you say of St. James' palace?
What of Westminster Abbey?
In this church many of the most celebrated men that have ever lived in England, are buried.

We then went to the Tower, a strong prison in which a great many persons have been cruelly murdered. At the Tower we saw a collection of wild beasts; among which were some lions and tigers. Here is a picture of the Tower.

I will tell you a story of what once happened in the Tower. Many years ago there was in

What can you say of the Tower?
England a young king, by the name of Edward: he was only 12 years old; he had a wicked uncle whose name was Richard Crookback. Now Richard Crookback wanted to be king himself; so he had little king Edward shut up in the Tower with his little brother, and there they were both killed. Richard Crookback was then made king, and was called Richard the Third.

We now went into one of the parks. These parks are beautiful smooth grounds, with forest trees planted in groups, and arranged so as to have a very pleasant effect. You see many persons walking in them, and nothing can be more agreeable than to stroll along the paths and observe the various characters that pass.

In the evening we went to the theatre.

What story can you tell of what once took place in the Tower? Describe the Parks of London.
The king was there, and I had a good opportunity to see him. He was a large fat man; he wore gold lace on his coat, and a star on his left breast. In other respects he looked like a common sort of man.

I had not sat long in the theatre when I chanced to feel for my pocket book, in which I had a small sum of money. It was gone. I then felt for my watch; that was gone also. It was clear that I had been robbed, but how or by whom, I could not tell. It had been done with so much skill that I could not guess who had done it. I therefore said nothing of my loss, but I determined to be more cautious in future. Let me however give you one piece of advice, if you ever go to London take good care of your pocket book and your watch!

It was past midnight, and Leo and myself

How does Parley describe the King of England? What happened to Parley in the theatre?
now set out for our lodgings. As we were passing through a dark narrow lane, we heard a groan like that of a person in distress. It seemed to proceed from a small house, and we stopped to listen. We ventured to knock at the door of a ground room, whence the sound appeared to come, but no answer was returned. I pushed at the door and it opened. In the room was a faint lamp, and on a miserable bed lay a woman that was dying. By her side were two children, one about six years old and the other about seven. The youngest was asleep; but the other was awake, and with tears and cries was kissing the cold cheek of its mother. I ran into the street and cried aloud for help, but no one answered me. I rapped at the doors of the houses around, but nobody came. I went back and found the woman was dead. Leo and myself waited

What scene did Parley and Leo witness one night as they were going to their lodgings?
till morning; we then found some kind people who took care of the children, and the mother was decently buried. It seems she had died of hunger. Alas! thought I, that anybody should die of hunger in such a rich city as London. Yet I assure you that there is a great deal of want and misery there.

CHAPTER IV.

Parley goes to see the king's Castle at Windsor.

Have you never heard of Windsor Castle? It is about 20 miles from London, and the king lives there a great part of the time. It is a great building, consisting of high stone walls, within which is a palace, and many other houses connected with it. It is situated on a hill, and from it the prospect is delightful.

What can you say of Windsor Castle?
Here is a picture of Windsor Castle.

I had often heard of Windsor Castle, and I wished very much to see it; as soon as I could, therefore, I mounted a stage coach and went there. In England the stages are differently contrived from what they are generally, in this country. The greater part of the passengers ride on the top of the coach. As the roads are very smooth, and as the

What can you say of English stage coaches?
weather in England is never very cold or very hot, it is a delightful mode of travelling. Here is a picture of an English stage coach.

England presents a beautiful country to the eye of a traveller. The fields are very green, and are divided by hedges,—rows of shrubs, or small trees,—and not by fences, as in this country. There are also many very splendid houses belonging to rich people. As I was going to Windsor, we passed a very beautiful house,

How does Parley describe England?
surrounded with gardens, and flowers, and blooming trees. 'Whose is that?' said I to a man who was sitting next to me on the stage. 'It is the seat of Lord Percy,' he replied. We passed another very splendid mansion. 'Who lives there?' said I. 'The Duke of Sussex,' said the stranger. 'Whose seat is that?' I asked, pointing to another similar house. 'That,' said he, 'is the residence of the Earl of Harrowby.'

'I am a stranger in this country,' said I to the person of whom I had asked these questions. 'Will you do me the favor to tell me something about these Lords, and Earls, and Dukes?' 'I will tell you with pleasure,' said the gentleman. 'In England we have a class of persons, consisting of Barons, Earls, Marquises, and Dukes: they are all called Lords, and are sometimes denominated the nobility.

Who are the nobility in England?
They live in great houses, and are generally very rich, and very wicked. In America you have no lords, and you have reason to thank heaven for it. In this country they set examples of vice and wickedness which are too apt to be followed by the other classes of society. Many of the vices which prevail in England, are undoubtedly caused, or promoted by the evil examples of the nobility.

After a ride of about two hours, I reached Windsor Castle. The king was not there, and I was permitted to go through the several apartments. I have not time to tell you now of the many curious things I saw there, but I will tell you a singular story about the king, George III., who was living when I was there. He is dead now, and you will re-

Describe the nobility.
What occasions many of the vices which prevail in England?
How long did it take Parley to go from London to Windsor Castle?
member his son, George IV. is the present king.

A few years after I was at Windsor Castle, George III. was taken crazy. The wisest physicians of London could not cure him. So they shut him up in the Castle. He would let nobody shave him, so the old king had a long gray beard, like a Jew. Among other queer fancies, he sometimes imagined that he was a clock. Accordingly he would go and stand in a corner of the room, and for hours together he would swing his hand back and forth like a pendulum, saying at the same time, tick...tick...tick...tick...tick! I tell you this story, that you may see that a king is but a man, and that in spite of his great power and exalted situation, he may be a poor old crazy man after all.

What story does Parley tell of King George III.?
CHAPTER V.

Parley tells about the kings of England.

In the Castle at Windsor, there is a beautiful church, called St George’s Chapel. I went to see this church, and I found that several of the kings of England were buried in it. Thus you see kings must die as well as other people. Did you ever see a king? Here is a picture of one.

You see there is a poor woman talking to him, but he looks angry at her.
Kings live in great houses, called palaces. They ride in fine coaches with six, and sometimes, eight horses. All the people are obliged to obey them. They consider everybody as their servants. They are generally very proud, and very wicked, and sometimes they are very cruel. They spend a great deal of money, and many poor people who can hardly get enough to eat and drink, are obliged to work very hard, and almost starve themselves to get money for these hard hearted kings.

We have no kings in America, and let us pray heaven we may never have any. England has had a great many kings. Some of them have been good, but the greater part of them have been bad. You will sometime read the history of the kings of England. You will find it very interesting, but you will learn that most of them have been guilty of many wick-

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What does Parley say of kings?  
What does he say of the kings of England?
ed actions. Of all the kings of England, there has been scarcely one that in this country we should call a good man.

Do you know what a Queen is? A Queen is generally a king’s wife. Here is a picture of a Queen.

I will tell you a story of a queen who lived many years ago. She was the wife of king Hen-
ry VI., and her name was Margaret. Her husband was a weak king, and his enemies rose against him and put him in prison; they then pursued Margaret, but she fled from them into the woods, taking with her her little son. Here she wandered about for a long time, and at length was met by a robber. Robbers you know are wicked men who go about in woods and other places, to get people’s money away from them. Well, the robber came up to Margaret and told her to give him all the money she had; but Margaret replied, ‘I have no money, I am your queen, and this boy is the son of your king.’ The robber was very much surprised, and so he knelt down and begged the queen’s pardon, and then he led her out of the woods and conducted her to a place of safety.

I will tell you a story of another queen.

What story does he tell of Queen Margaret?
Her name was Mary. Well—there were a good many people in England, who did not believe exactly as she did about religion. She commanded them to change their opinions and think with her; but they could not. Then she caused three hundred of them to be put in great fires and burned to death! Some of them were men, some were women, and some were children. This cruel queen is generally called Bloody Mary.

CHAPTER VI.

Parley tells about England.

When I returned to London I found that our vessel, the Bold-Hero, was about to sail for the Netherlands. I wanted to stay and travel more in England, but I could not.

What story does he tell of Bloody Mary?
There are a great many large towns and cities in England besides London. There is Birmingham, where they make lamps, knives, and many other things; and Manchester, where they make calicoes, and gingham; and many other famous places which I wished very much to see. I wanted to go to Ireland too, where the Irish live. It is very near to England, and belongs to it. There is Scotland too, which joins England on the north. Scotland is a beautiful country, and the Scotch are a very interesting people. If you will look on a map, you will see all these places. I wanted very much to see them, but our vessel was ready to sail, and I could not go and see them.

I had parted with Leo, who had returned to Italy. I went on board our ship, and we set sail for the Netherlands.

What is made at Birmingham?
What is manufactured at Manchester?
What people live in Ireland?
What is said of Scotland?
Thus I have told you about England. It is a beautiful country, full of towns and cities, and crowded with inhabitants. There are more than twenty millions of people in Great Britain. This you know is more than twice as many as there are in the United States.

Great Britain includes England, Ireland, and Scotland. Many of the people are exceedingly rich, but many thousands are poor and miserable.

The history of Great Britain is very interesting, and I should like to tell you of it. Many hundred years ago it was inhabited by wild savages; but for about ten centuries it has been gradually rising in civilization, and is now one of the most enlightened nations on the

What can you say of England?
How many people are there in Great Britain?
What does Great Britain include?
What is said of the people?
What was the character of the people of Great Britain many centuries ago?
How many years has it been gradually rising in civilization?
earth. It has had many kings, and has produced many great men. It is the richest and most powerful nation in the world.

CHAPTER VII.

*Parley goes to the Netherlands.*

We now hoisted our sails, and went down the river Thames. I have told you that there are multitudes of vessels going up and down this fine river. We had nearly reached the mouth of the river when night came on. There was a fresh breeze, and the darkness of the night was increased by a thick fog. Our vessel was going very fast, when we were suddenly alarmed by a great noise, accompanied by a shock, as if we had struck a rock. We soon perceived that we had run against another vessel, and with such force that she was sink-

What is said of the present power and wealth of Great Britain?
ing. We had just time to get the persons who were in it on board our vessel, when she sunk in the waves and disappeared.

The persons whom we had taken out of the vessel were the captain, his wife, and two children, and two sailors. The captain's name was Hatterick. He was a Dutchman, and came from Amsterdam, the largest town in the Netherlands. He had learned to speak English, and he told me that his wife and family had lived with him for several years in his little vessel, and always went his voyages with him. Such things, I learned afterwards, were not uncommon with the seafaring people of the Netherlands. In about six days we arrived at Amsterdam.
CHAPTER VIII.

*Parley tells about the Netherlands.*

*Amsterdam* is the largest town in the Netherlands, as I said before; and is larger than New York. Here is a picture of Amsterdam.

You know the people of the Netherlands are called Dutch.

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What is the largest town in the Netherlands?
What are the people of the Netherlands called?
Which is the largest, New York or Amsterdam?
Here is a picture of some Dutchmen. You see they are almost all smoking.

I have told you before that the Dutch speak a different language from what we do. They have different names for everything; thus they call a house, *huis*; a horse, *paard*; a dog, *hund*. As I did not understand the Dutch language, I could not tell what the people said: they only seemed to jabber like monkeys.

I wanted to go about Amsterdam, and so
Capt. Hatterick went with me. As we were passing along the streets, I observed a very curious kind of carriage, much used here. It is formed by putting the body of a coach on a sled drawn by one horse. Here is a picture of one of these Amsterdam coaches.

While I was going about Amsterdam with Capt. Hatterick, he told me a good deal about the Netherlands. He said that there were a great many other large cities in the Netherlands besides Amsterdam. There is
Rotterdam, Antwerp, Brussels, Haarlem, and many other large towns. The number of inhabitants in the Netherlands is about five millions and a half. The king resides at a place called the Hague. Here is a picture of his palace.

The country of the Netherlands is generally very flat, and is crossed in every direc-

What other large cities are there in the Netherlands beside Amsterdam?
What is the population, or number of inhabitants in the Netherlands?
Where does the king reside?
tion by canals, on which people travel a great deal in boats. A great part of the country was once covered by the sea; but the people built a strong dyke, or dam, along the shore, and thus they keep the waters from covering their land. But sometimes the sea breaks down the dam, and the water overflows the country. Such accidents produce great distress, and often destroy the lives of many people.

Capt. Hatterick told me a very singular story about the Dutch people. There is a bird very common in the Netherlands called the stork. A stork looks something like a turkey, but it has a longer neck, and different colors. When a stork grows old and is too feeble to fly, a young stork takes him on his back and carries him about in the air. In the following picture you will see a young stork carrying an old one on its back through the air.

What can you say of the country of the Netherlands?
Well—the people of the Netherlands are very fond of these birds, and love to have them build their nests upon their houses. They think that no evil can happen to a house that has a stork's nest upon it. So they treat the storks very kindly; they never scare them, or shoot them, and consequently these birds come about the houses of the people, and build their nests upon them.

Here is a picture of a stork's nest upon a Dutchman's house.
CHAPTER IX.

Parley tells about Peter the Great.

A few miles from Amsterdam there is a little town called Saardam. Here they used to build a great many ships. Well—somewhat more than a hundred years ago, there were a great many carpenters at work at the ships in Saardam. Among the rest was one called Master Peter. Now who do you think this Master Peter was? I will tell you. He was the king of Russia!

When the other carpenters found out that Master Peter was a king, they were very much surprised, and wondered that he should be there at work as a carpenter. 'I will tell you the whole story,' said Peter. 'I am king of the Russian Empire. It lies many hundred
miles to the north. My people are ignorant: they do not know how to build ships. I have come here to learn how to build ships, and when I have learned, I shall go back and teach my people.'

So after a few years, Peter went back to Russia and taught the people how to build ships; he also taught them many other things.

Here is a picture of the house that Peter lived in while he was at work at Saardam.
ABOUT EUROPE.

Peter built a splendid city in Russia, called St Petersburg, and did so many good deeds that he became famous all over the world, and consequently he is now called by the name of Peter the Great. What a pity it is, that other kings do not follow the excellent example of Peter the Great, and, instead of living idle and vicious lives, devote themselves, like him, to the happiness of their people!

CHAPTER XI.

Parley goes to Copenhagen.

Having stayed a few days at Amsterdam, we took leave of that city and sailed for Denmark. If you will look on a map of Europe you will see the course we took. In a few

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What city did Peter build?
What made him famous?
By what name is he now called?
days we arrived at Copenhagen, the largest city in Denmark.

Here is a picture of Copenhagen.

The Danes have a language of their own, I could not understand it better than I could the language of the Dutch. I was one evening walking about the streets of the city when I saw a crowd of persons. I went among them and perceived that they were dragging a man along, who was speaking to them in English—He begged them to let him go, but they did not understand a word he said. What was

What is the largest city in Denmark?
my astonishment to discover that this man was my friend James Jenkins! I have told you about him in my stories of America.

I had no sooner discovered this man to be Jenkins than I rushed in among the crowd and endeavored to rescue him; I struck down one of the men who held him, pushed the others aside, and then told Jenkins to run. We both started but were immediately overtaken. Two or three men seized Jenkins and four of five laid hold of me. It was in vain to talk to these people, for they could not understand a word of our language. We were now taken to prison, and both of us confined in a dungeon.

Jenkins now told me that a man had robbed a gentleman of his watch in the street, and that he was himself mistaken for the robber. This was the cause of his being attacked in the streets. I sent to Capt. Phillips to inform him of our situation. The next day
he came to see us. He went to the magistrates of the city, and in a few days we were set at liberty.

I stayed but a short time in Copenhagen, but I obtained what information I could respecting the Danes. The people seem to be very fond of dancing; they are also very much addicted to intemperance. It is a great sin to get drunk, and a person who is intoxicated is a very disgusting object. I hope my little readers will have, as long as they live, the greatest dread of drunkenness.

I was one evening going along one of the streets of Copenhagen, and I saw a man lying on the pavement—I went to him, and found he was intoxicated. The weather was cold and the man’s fingers were frozen—I obtained assistance and he was taken to his house. He had a wife and three children. In the course

What is the character of the Danes?
of the night he died, and left his family in the greatest distress. It was a shocking scene, and I resolved then, that I would take every proper opportunity to warn people against intemperance.

Denmark is a very flat country and is subject to fogs. The number of inhabitants is about two millions. The name of the present king is Frederick the Sixth.

CHAPTER XII.

Parley leaves Copenhagen and tells about Sweden.

Having been about a month at Copenhagen we left that place and sailed for St Petersburg in Russia. I hope you will look at a map of Europe and see how we sailed through the Baltic Sea.

What can you say of the surface of the country in Denmark?
What is the number of inhabitants?
What is the name of the present king?
I persuaded Jenkins, to enter on board our vessel, and so he went to St Petersburg with us. Jenkins left America before I did. He had been to Stockholm the largest town in Sweden, and while we sailed along through the Baltic he told me a good deal about his adventures. Here is a picture of Stockholm.

This is a very large city. Jenkins remained here several weeks. He told me of a curious custom in Stockholm. At night

What is the largest city in Sweden?
there are men called watchmen, who go about the city, and as they pass along the streets, they exclaim, 'May the good and all powerful arm of God preserve our city from fire and flames!'

Sweden is an extensive country, covered with rocks, woods, and mountains. The people are mild, amiable, and religious. There are about two millions and a half of inhabitants. On the first day in May it is their custom to build large fires in the fields, to express they joy at the departure of winter, which is very severe in Sweden. On midsummer's day they give themselves up to amusement. On the night before, they erect a pole in the open air, and the young men and women dance around it till morning.

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Describe Sweden?
What is the character of the inhabitants?
What custom have the Swedes on the departure of winter?
What custom have they on the first day of May?
Here is a picture of some Swedes dancing around a pole.

Having retired to rest for a few hours, they go to the church, and after asking the protection of Heaven, they again engage in their pleasures.

I will now tell you a story of a very remarkable Swedish king, who lived a good many years ago. His name was Charles the Twelfth. He became king when he was but fifteen years old. The kings of Denmark, Poland, and
Russia who lived near to him thought Charles was so young that they would be able to take his kingdom from him. While they were preparing to attack him, Charles suddenly raised a small army of brave men, and marched into Denmark. Here he was met by an army of Danes, and a fierce battle was fought between the Swedes and Danes, but the Swedes gained the victory, and Charles made the Danish king promise to undertake no more mischief against him.

Charles now marched his army into Poland, drove the king of Poland from his throne, and placed another in his stead. Charles was so much animated by his success that he determined to march against the Russians. At a town called Pultowa the army of Charles met the army of the Russian king, and here they fought a bloody battle. Charles’ army

Will you tell me the history of Charles XII?

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was beaten and nearly all were killed. Charles fled from the field with a few followers, but he was closely pursued by his enemies. After a long and weary journey he arrived in Turkey, and sought the protection of the Turkish ruler. To save himself from his enemies, Charles now pretended to be sick, and lay ten months in bed.

At length he determined to escape to his country if possible. He was surrounded with enemies, and being in Turkey he was many hundred miles from Sweden, as you will see by looking on a map. But taking two friends with him, he escaped from his enemies, and after many dangers he reached Sweden. But Charles could not keep himself from making war, and so he went to attack the people of Norway with twenty thousand men. As he was one day passing near his enemies they fired a cannon at him, the ball
of which struck him and killed him instantly. Here is a picture of the scene.

When you get to be a little older, you should read the history of Charles. You will find it highly interesting: it will teach you that he was a very brave man; it will also teach you that like most other kings, Charles preferred his own fame to the good of his people, and that to gratify his personal ambition he caused many thousands to be killed in battle, and thousands more to suffer the greatest distress.
CHAPTER XII.

Parley tells about Norway.

Norway lies in the northern part of Europe and is a very cold country. The people speak the same language as the Danes; but are not like the Danes addicted to drunkenness. They are a rude and ignorant people.

There is a dreadful whirlpool in the sea on the coast of Norway, called the Maelstrom. Here is a picture of it.

Where does Norway lie?
What sort of a country is it?
What language do the people use?
What is the name of a dreadful whirlpool on the coast of Norway?
The water in this whirlpool runs round in the most furious manner. It roars with a noise like thunder. If ships happen to be sailing near it they are drawn into it and dashed to pieces. Whales are sometimes forced into it and killed. When they feel themselves drawn towards it by the current they become sensible of their danger, and endeavor to escape; but finding they cannot, they utter piteous moans as they are drawn along by the water.

Jenkins did not go to Norway but while he was in Sweden he heard a good deal about it which he told me. He says that there are a great many bears in Norway; but they seldom do any injury to the inhabitants. A Norwegian was once about to cross a river in a boat. While he was sitting in one end of the boat a bear very gravely walked into the other end of it and seated himself.

What does this whirlpool do?
What animals are numerous in Norway?
Here is a picture of the scene. Does not the bear look like a passenger?

The boatman rowed across the river, the bear then jumped upon the land and ran into the woods, without offering to pay toll, or even saying so much to the boatman as 'thank you.'

The people of Norway have some very curious customs. At a funeral, while carrying the body to the grave, a man goes before the coffin playing on a fiddle. In some parts of

What curious customs have the Norwegians at a funeral?
the country the people speak to the dead body and ask him why he died? whether his wife and neighbors were kind to him? and many other questions.

There are about one million of people in Norway. There is no king there, but the people acknowledge the king of Denmark as their ruler. The largest town is Bergen. In winter the weather is exceedingly cold and the inhabitants wrap themselves up in furs. In summer the weather is very hot.

CHAPTER XIII.

Parley tells about Lapland.

Lapland is the most northern portion of Europe. There are no large towns in Lapland.

What number of people are there in Norway?
What is the largest town in Norway?
Who do they acknowledge as king?
What is the weather in winter? What in summer?
Where is Lapland?
Are there any large towns in Lapland?
The country is desolate and barren, and the people wander about, living in huts in winter, and in tents, made of deerskins, in summer. The winter continues for nine months in the year.

In winter the nights are very long; but they are rendered less gloomy by the beautiful meteors which are shooting along the sky.

The cold in Lapland is excessive. About one hundred years ago, an army of Swedes, consisting of seven thousand men were frozen to death while crossing one of the mountains of Lapland. When they were found some of them were sitting up, some were lying down and others were kneeling; all were stiff and dead!

The people of Lapland have a high opinion of black cats—almost every family has a black

Describe the country and people.
How long does the winter continue?
What is said of the nights in Lapland?
What story is related to show how cold it is in Lapland?
What animal is it that the Laplanders are fond of?
cat, which they talk to and ask its advice as if it could really understand them. Whenever the people go on fishing or hunting parties they always take a black cat with them.

You know that the people of Lapland ride about on sleds drawn by reindeer. The reindeer is a very swift animal, and will carry a person thirty or forty miles without stopping.

CHAPTER XIV.

Parley tells about St Petersburg.

In a few weeks after we sailed from Copenhagen, we arrived at St Petersburg.

St Petersburg is one of the largest cities in Russia. It is larger than New York. The emperor or king of Russia resides here. This

How do the Laplanders ride?
How far will a reindeer carry a person without stopping?
What is said of St Petersburg?
place was built by Peter the Great, a little more than a hundred years ago.

Here is a picture of this great city.

The people of Russia are very ignorant, but they are cheerful in their dispositions. The greater part of the inhabitants are slaves belonging to rich men, who often treat them with great cruelty.

Russia is one of the largest countries in the world. It has forty millions of people—the

How long since Petersburg was built?
Describe the inhabitants of Russia.
How many people are there in Russia?
greater part of them however are poor and uncivilized, and many of them are scarcely better off than the American savages.

I staid at St Petersburg about two months. While there I gained a good deal of knowledge about Russia. I one day met with an English trader who had been to Moscow, and he told me a good deal about it. Moscow is the largest city in Russia. Peter the Great was born there.

About fifteen years ago, Bonaparte, Emperor of France, came with an immense army against Russia. He entered Moscow with his soldiers, and expected to spend a pleasant winter there. But the Russians set fire to the city, the flames spread from house to house and from street to street. Bonaparte and his army fled in dismay. For several weeks the fire raged in the city, and vast sheets of flame spread over it, and a broad black cloud of

What is the largest city in Russia?
Who came against Russia with a great army?
smoke rose from the ruins of the place. Nineteenths of the city was reduced to ashes.

Bonaparte and his army were overtaken in their retreat by the winter, which in Russia is very severe. Thousands of the poor soldiers were frozen to death, and buried beneath the snow. Few indeed of that great army lived to get back to France, and tell the sad story of their sufferings!

I must tell you about the manner of travelling in winter, in Russia, for it is singular. They have very large sleighs covered with furs, drawn by four or six horses, and on long journeys the travellers eat and sleep in these sleighs. In this way they get along very comfortably even when the weather is exceedingly cold.

While I was in St Petersburg, I heard a very interesting story about a young woman

What is the manner of travelling in Russia in the winter?
What was the fate of Bonaparte's army in Russia?
called Prascovia. I think you will be pleased with this story, so I will tell it to you.

CHAPTER XV.

Story of Prascovia.

There once lived in Russia a man by the name of Lopouloff. In some way or other he offended the emperor or king of Russia. The king was very angry, and so he sent Lopouloff and his wife and little daughter far away into Siberia.

Siberia is a desolate country, and is many hundred miles from St Petersburg. Here poor Lopouloff and his family were obliged to go; and the emperor would not allow them to return. They were very unhappy in Siberia. The country was covered with woods,

Can you tell me the story of Prascovia?
and these woods were filled with wild beasts. Besides, they had no pleasant friends there, and nobody can be happy without friends around them.

Prascovia, the little daughter of Lopouloff, came at length to be fifteen years old; she was a very good girl, and loved her parents dearly. One day she discovered that her father was very sad, and that her mother was weeping. 'Oh! my dear parents,' said Prascovia, 'why are you so miserable? Tell me and I will try to make you happy.'

'My dear child,' said the mother of Prascovia, 'we once lived in the city of St Petersburg. There we were rich, there we had friends, and there we were happy. But the emperor is angry, and he has sent us far away to this wild country. Here we are poor, alone, and wretched.'

'My dear mother,' said Prascovia, 'let me
go to the emperor. I will tell him that my father is innocent. I will tell him that you are unhappy. I will pray him to let you return to St Petersburg. The emperor is kind, and he will not refuse a request so reasonable.

The parents of Prascovia would not at first allow her to think of going to see the emperor. But she often intreated them to let her go, and at length they consented; though they had many fears that she would meet with dangers and misfortunes by the way.

But Prascovia immediately prepared to set out for St Petersburg. She had a very great distance to go; she had no one to go with her, and she had no money. But she fell on her knees and asked God to take care of her in her long journey. She then arose; with many tears she bade her dear parents farewell, and then set forward on foot to see the emperor.
Here is a picture of Prascovia.

I cannot tell you all that happened to Prascovia on her long journey; but I will tell you a part of her adventures. One day as she was passing through a forest, it began to rain and blow very hard. Pretty soon the wind blew down a large tree across her path; she was very much frightened, and she ran into a thick part of the woods. Night soon came on and she could not find the path. She wandered
about in the darkness for a long time. She was very hungry, and very cold and wet. But she was obliged to stay in the woods all night.

In the morning a man came along with a cart, and carried her to a village. In getting out of the cart she fell into the mud and covered herself with it. She then went to some of the houses in the village, and told the people that she was very cold and very hungry. They told her to go away, and called her a thief. She then went to the church, but the door was shut. She sat down upon the steps of the church, and the wicked boys came and called her a thief. She now prayed heaven to take care of her, and by and by a kind woman came and took poor Prascovia to her house, and gave her some food and some clothes. After staying a few days, Prascovia thanked the lady for her kindness and protection, and set out again on her journey.

As she was passing near a small village on
her way, she was attacked by several dogs. One of them caught hold of her frock with his teeth, and another endeavored to bite her face. In this danger she again prayed for help. Pretty soon a man came from the village, drove away the dogs, and saved Prascovia.

At length it came to be winter, and the winter in Russia is far more severe than it is in this country. The snow was deep, and the wind was very cold. Prascovia's dress was thin, and she shivered as she travelled along the deep snow path. At length she was overtaken by some men with sleds, and one of them permitted her to ride. But she suffered so much from the cold, that she could have gone no farther, had not one of the men permitted her to wear his sheepskin cloak. This kept her warm, and she went along very comfortably.

At length Prascovia was taken sick. She
could not proceed on her journey, and for a long time she stayed with some charitable people who took care of her. By and by she recovered, and again set out on her journey. After more than a year, having travelled a vast distance, and having suffered a great variety of distress, Prascovia arrived at St Petersburg. She went to the palace of the emperor, and there she saw the empress, the emperor's wife.

She received Prascovia with great kindness, and took her to the emperor. Here is a picture of the scene.
Prascovia told him her story. He listened with wonder, and promised to set her father at liberty. He then gave her some money, and she went away.

The emperor soon sent a messenger to Prascovia’s father in Siberia, to tell him he might return. Lopouloff and his wife received the intelligence with great joy. They soon set out for St Petersburg, and arrived there in safety. They here met their daughter, who was delighted to see them, and once more Lopouloff and his family were happy.

CHAPTER XVI.

Parley leaves Petersburg and travels in Prussia.

Soon after we arrived at St Petersburg, Capt. Phillips sold our vessel, the Bold-Hero. There were other vessels at St Petersburg,
going to America, by which I might have returned—but I was very anxious to travel through some of the countries of Europe. I told my wishes to Jenkins, and we agreed to travel through Europe together. Accordingly we left St Petersburg in a vessel and sailed along the Baltic sea, till we came to Dantzic, in Prussia. Here we landed.

We found Dantzic to be a very large city. It is rather larger than Boston, and is a very wealthy town. Jenkins and myself remained but a few days at Dantzic. We then set out for Berlin, the largest town in Prussia. Sometimes we travelled on foot and sometimes we rode in the stages, which are here called speed wagons. We often found difficulty in making ourselves understood, for the people of Prussia use the German language; but Jenkins could speak the French language, and in almost every town we found persons who understood that language; so we got along pretty well.
There are a great many large forests in Prussia. Some years ago, as some hunters were passing through one of these forests, they saw a strange animal, looking something like a man. They pursued it, but it ran from them; they followed it for a long time; at length it entered a cave in one of the mountains. Here they caught it, and what do you think it was? It was a wild man, who had always lived in the woods. He had no clothes, and he could not talk, but he could growl and chatter. He ate grass, leaves, and berries. They took him away and tried to teach him to speak, but he would only chatter. He was very cross and he would endeavor to strike everybody that did anything to displease him. I hope none of my little readers will ever behave like this wild man of the woods!

We arrived at length at Berlin. Berlin is
about as large as New York and is the largest town in Prussia; as I said before. It is a very handsome place, and there is a high wall of stone built all around it. Here is a picture of Berlin.

The king of Prussia sometimes resides at Berlin and sometimes at Potsdam. There are about as many people in Prussia as in the United States.

A very singular fashion prevails in some

What is the largest city in Prussia?
Where does the king of Prussia reside?
parts of Prussia. The men shave the hair from their heads, leaving only a small circle on the top!

I should like to tell you about a very extraordinary king named Frederic, that lived in Prussia almost a hundred years ago. Several of the nations around him made war upon him with their armies. Frederic led his troops against them and many battles were fought. Sometimes Frederic and his army were beaten, but more frequently he overcame his enemies. Very few kings lead their own armies to battle; they are sometimes cowards; sometimes they are too weak and ignorant, and sometimes they are very lazy, and love to be at home in their palaces, eating and drinking, and wearing fine clothes. But Frederic, loved better to be at the head

What can you tell of king Frederic?
of his army, and share with his poor soldiers the dangers and sufferings that attend those who go to war.

King Frederic was also a man of great learning and he wrote several very valuable books. Kings are generally too stupid to write good books. There was a foolish old king of England, called James, who wrote a book against tobacco; because he did not love tobacco himself, he did not wish other people to like it, and so he said in his book that it was wicked to smoke a pipe, or take a pinch of snuff. But Frederic did not write such silly things. He was a man who would have been great if he had not been a king; and this I assure you cannot be said of many other kings.

What kind of books did King Frederic write?
What king of England wrote a book against tobacco?
Would Frederic have been a distinguished man if he had not been a king?
Do you think other kings would be distinguished men, if they were not kings?
CHAPTER XVII.

Parley goes to Vienna.

Jenkins and myself, after staying about a week in Berlin departed for Vienna, the largest town in Germany. We travelled the whole distance on foot. We found the inns in Germany to be very singular. They are very much like large barns, in which the horses, cows, asses, pigs, and people, all have rooms. Sometimes, while I was sleeping in these taverns I was waked from my sleep by the neighing of a horse, or the braying of an ass; then a pig would set to squealing, and then a cow would bellow. Jenkins was sometimes a little impatient, and he would call out to these animals to be still, but the more he talked to them the more noise they made.

In the forests of Germany there are many

Describe the inns in Germany.
wild boars, large fierce animals with long and dangerous tusks. It is a favorite sport with the gentlemen of Germany, to hunt these animals. One day, when Jenkins and I had nearly reached Vienna, as we were passing through a forest, a huge wild boar ran across our path, foaming at his mouth. He was pursued by a dozen hounds, not far behind him, who yelled and ran after him with all their might. Then came several gentlemen on horseback, and away they scampered after the dogs.

By and by we heard them coming back, and soon we saw the boar come again from the forest into the road, where we were travelling. Here he was overtaken by the dogs, who sprang upon him. Some fastened their teeth in his ears, some in his neck, and some in his sides. But the boar shook them off, and springing upon the dogs he killed two of them.

What sport are the gentlemen in Germany fond of?
by plunging his long teeth into their sides. At this moment one of the horsemen came to the spot; he jumped from his horse and stood at a little distance. The furious boar, no sooner saw him, than he rushed forward and seemed on the point of striking him with his tusks. But as he came forward the skilful huntsman plunged a spear deep in his neck. The blood now spouted from the boar’s mouth, he reeled and fell dead upon the ground.

The huntsman now blew a sharp whistle, and soon the other horsemen came gallopping to the place. Several persons soon came up and Jenkins and myself went there also. What was our surprise to learn that the man who had killed the boar, was the emperor of Germany! The other horsemen were young German lords or noblemen.
Here is a picture of the emperor killing the wild boar. It would be very dangerous to attack such a furious animal, without a spear, and without great courage and skill.

Two days after this affair we arrived at Vienna.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Parley tells about Vienna.

Vienna is the largest city of Germany.

What is the largest city in Germany?
Here is a picture of this celebrated place.

It is situated on the Danube, one of the largest rivers of Europe, and is a beautiful and magnificent place. It is much larger than any city in the United States.

The people of Vienna are very fond of amusements, and no city has a greater variety. In winter, when the Danube is frozen over, the ladies ride in beautiful little sleighs upon the ice. Some of the sleighs are in the shape of

Describe Vienna.
Describe some of the winter amusements at Vienna.
lions, some are like tigers, some like swans, and shells. The ladies in them are dressed in furs and wear splendid bonnets and jewels. Each sleigh is drawn by a horse or stag, ornamented with ribbands and a great many little bells.

Near the city of Vienna is a beautiful forest. In summer many thousands of people go there for amusement. The scene here is wonderful. Some of the people are sitting under the trees drinking lemonade. Here is a party dancing, there is a group listening to music; here are boys leading about monkeys dressed like soldiers, who march about and dance to the fiddle; there are jugglers who fry pancakes in their hats, rope dancers who sit, eat, drink, and dance on a rope, in the air, and yet do not tumble off!

Describe the scene in the forest near Vienna, during summer.
CHAPTER XIX.

Parley tells about Germany.

Germany is a very large country and includes three times as many inhabitants as the whole of the United States. There are many large towns in Germany besides Vienna, but I cannot tell you about them now.

The people of Germany are some of them very lazy, and some of them are very industrious. They are very ingenious, and manufacture a great many clocks and watches. They also make a great variety of curious toys for children. Jenkins and I saw a very curious machine which represented a little village, in which the men and women were about two inches long. Some of the little men and women were walking, and some were riding about

How many inhabitants are there in Germany?
Describe the people of Germany.
What articles do they make many of?
on little horses. Some of the little folks were at work, and some of them were dancing. There was also a company of little soldiers marching about, and the little drummer thumped his drum as if he would beat it to pieces.

You have heard of the mechanical chess player. It is a great curiosity, and was invented in Germany—and is a figure like a man, dressed in the fashion of a Turk. He is sitting at a table with a chess board before him, and he plays the game of chess so well that very few persons can beat him. This wonderful machine has been carried to all the great cities of Europe and has lately been brought to this country. It has everywhere excited astonishment.

I suppose you have heard about Gipsies. They somewhat resemble the American In-

Describe the mechanical chess player.
Describe the Gipsies.
diens in their complexion. They are a wandering race, and are to be found in most parts of Europe. There are a few of them in England; there are a good many in Spain, and more still in Germany. They do not live together in villages like other people, but they rove from place to place, taking their families with them. They are great thieves, and pretend to tell fortunes.

Jenkins and I saw a good many of these gipsies in Germany. One night as we were travelling in an extensive forest, we lost our way. At length we saw a fire at some distance through the woods. We went toward the place, and found about twenty gipsies there. We told them we had lost our way, and requested some food, and permission to stay with them till morning; our request was granted. They gave us a supper.

What happened to Parley and Jenkins among the gipsies?
of ham and black bread with some wine, which is as plenty in Germany, as cider is here. We then went to sleep in one of the tents.

In the night, I was waked by the noise of some one in the tent; I looked around and saw one of the gipsies stooping over Jenkins, who was asleep, and taking his purse from his pocket: I sprang toward the fellow, but he suddenly turned about and fled from the tent. I now waked Jenkins, who felt in his pocket, and found that his purse, containing about forty dollars, had been stolen. We now waited anxiously till morning. We then told the gipsies of the robbery; they laughed at us, and told us if we wished to keep our money we must keep better company!
CHAPTER XX.

Parley tells about Turkey.

Turkey is an extensive country, and it lies by the side of Germany—Jenkins and I did not go there; for the Turks are very cruel, and it is dangerous to travel among them. The Turks do not believe in the Bible as we do. They have a book called the Koran, written by a wicked man, whose name was Mahomet. In this book there are a great many falsehoods which the Turks believe to be all true. Among other things, Mahomet pretended that he was one night carried up into Heaven, where he saw very wonderful sights. Is it not strange that the Turks should believe such nonsense?

The largest town in Turkey is Constanti-
nople, and is one of the largest cities in the world. Here is a picture of it.

The king of Turkey is called The Sultan. He has a great many wives, who are called Sultanas.

The men in Turkey wear long beards. They are very fond of smoking, and sometimes their pipes are six feet long.

The people of Turkey do not sit in chairs, but sit on the floor. They do not use knives and forks, but one person cuts up the food

What is the king of Turkey called?
Can you tell some of the customs of the Turks?
for all the company and they take it in their fingers. The Turks do not wear hats, but turbans. Their dress is very splendid, but very different from the dress of people in this country. Here is a picture of some Turks, who are going to ride.

The language spoken by the Turks is different from that of any other nation in Europe; it is called Arabic.

What language do the Turks use?
A part of Turkey is called Greece. The people of Greece are called Greeks, and believe in the Bible; those who believe in the Bible are called Christians. The Turks hate Christians, and they have always been very cruel to the poor Greeks.

Greece is a very interesting country, not only because it is beautiful, but because a celebrated nation flourished there several hundred years ago. If you were to travel in Greece you would see the remains of cities, and edifices, which were built three thousand years since. There is still standing near Athens, a celebrated town in Greece, a building that was erected about three thousand years ago. It is a noble edifice, though it is partly in ruins now.

What is a part of Turkey called?
Are the Greeks Christians or Mahometans?
Why is Greece an interesting country?
How have the Turks treated the Greeks?
Why is Greece an interesting country?
Here is a picture of it. It is called the Parthenon, or temple of Minerva.

The history of the ancient Greeks, who lived so long ago, and who made these splendid buildings, you will find very interesting. They were a very lively and brave people, and they performed many noble actions.

There was once a great king of Persia, who came with a vast army to conquer the

What king was it that came against the Greeks with a great army?
ancient Greeks. The name of this king was Xerxes. Here is a picture of Xerxes; he is on a high rock, looking over his immense army, who are in the valley beneath.

Well—Xerxes came against the Greeks, with five millions of people. Now there was a brave captain in Greece, whose name was Leonidas. Leonidas took with him only three hundred men; with these he placed himself between two hills, at a place called

What brave Captain was killed with 300 men, in fighting against the Persians?
Thermopylæ. Here the army of Xerxes came upon him. The Greeks fought like lions. Here is a picture of the battle.

Leonidas and his men killed a great many of their enemies; but at length, he and his three hundred brave friends were all killed but one. Xerxes was so much astonished at the bravery of the Greeks, that he declared it impossible to conquer them; and fled back to his own country with his army.

There are many other interesting stories of the ancient Greeks, but I can only tell you one more. There once lived in Greece, two young men by the names of Damon and

What effect had the battle of Thermopylæ on Xerxes?
Can you tell the story of Damon and Pythias?
Pythias. They loved each other fondly. At length Damon was seized by one of the kings, put in prison, and sentenced to death. Damon said to the king, "I pray thee, let me go and see my wife and children before I die—I will then return and deliver myself up to death."

But the king refused to let Damon go, until Pythias, his friend, offered to take his place, and stay in the prison while Damon should go and see his family. Damon went accordingly. His wife and children lived at a great distance. He told them, he had come to see them for the last time; they wept bitterly, and clung about his neck, and would not let him go—"Farewell," said he, springing from them, "I must return to my prison: if I am not there at the appointed hour, my friend Pythias will have to die in my place."

Damon now hastened back, with all his
speed; but the hour for his return was at hand, and he had not arrived at the prison. The king did not believe he would return—so he commanded Pythias to be led forth and executed in his stead. Pythias was therefore taken from the prison and carried into an open field; here he was placed upon a scaffold and thousands of people gathered round to see him die. At this moment a cry was heard among the crowd, and some one exclaimed, “Let me pass! let me pass!” It was Damon! he forced his way among the people, and rushed upon the scaffold—he put his arms around the neck of Pythias, and exclaimed, “I have come, I have come, you are safe, and I am ready to die.” The king was struck with admiration at the conduct of the two friends. “Damon,” said he, “you shall not die. You and your friend Pythias are free. Go, and let the example of your friendship be followed by others.”
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Would it not be pleasant to read about a people among whom such interesting things as these, often occurred? But I can only tell you a little more now.

The ancient Greeks, after having flourished for more than a thousand years, were at length conquered by the Romans, and sunk into insignificance, as a nation. This took place about 2000 years ago.

At length, after several centuries, Greece was conquered by the Turks; and since that time, for several hundred years, the people have been in a state of slavery. A few years since, however, the oppression and cruelty of the Turks roused the Greeks to resistance, and they have since been struggling to regain their liberty.

How long did the ancient Greeks flourish?
By whom were they conquered?
How long since this took place?
By whom was Greece again conquered?
What has been the state of the Greeks since they were conquered by the Turks?
What roused the Greeks to resist the Turks?
They have fought bravely and suffered much, and we ardently hope they will be freed from their Turkish masters.

CHAPTER XXI.

*Parley goes to Italy.*

I set out with Jenkins for Italy, after having been a month at Vienna. Nothing very remarkable happened on our journey to Rome. Here is a picture of Rome.

What ought we to hope for the Greeks?
Rome is the most celebrated town in Italy. The high building which you see in the picture, is one of the largest and most celebrated churches in the world; it is called St Peter’s. When I was in Rome, I saw an old man, called the Pope; he lives in a fine palace, and is a sort of king. There are a great many people called Catholics, or Papists, who think the Pope can do nothing but what is right; but I assure you, some of the popes who have lived in Rome have been very wicked men. Rome, and other parts of Italy, are very remarkable for the remains of ancient buildings, which still exist there.

About two thousand years ago, Italy was inhabited by one of the most remarkable nations that ever existed. Here is a picture of a building that still exists in Rome; it is called

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What is the most celebrated place in Italy?
What can you say of the Pope?
What is Rome, and other parts of Italy, remarkable for?
the *Colisœum*, and was built almost two thousand years since. It was a sort of theatre, and was capable of containing a great many thousand people.

The ancient Romans were very rich, powerful, and warlike. They ruled over almost all the world. Nothing could exceed the

Describe the *Colisœum*.
Describe the ancient Romans.
beauty and magnificence of some of their cities and palaces.

There is a famous city in Italy, called Naples. It is beautifully situated, but I cannot describe it to you now. I wish, however, you would look on the map of Italy, and see where it is.

Near this city is a volcano, a burning mountain, called Vesuvius, which casts out at its top, fire, smoke, and melted stones called lava. It sometimes makes a noise more dreadful than thunder.

About eighteen hundred years ago, this volcano sent forth an immense mass of melted stones and ashes, which ran down the sides of the mountain, and buried several villages in ruins. Among the rest was the small town of

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What is said of the cities and palaces of ancient Rome?
What famous town is mentioned in Italy?
What volcano is near Naples?
Describe this volcano.
What occurred at this volcano about 1800 years ago?
Pompeii. The lava which covered this place has been lately removed; and the houses and streets of the town are exhibited to view, as when first overwhelmed, eighteen hundred years ago.

Here is a picture of Pompeii as it now appears. I can tell you but little more about the ancient Romans now. When you are older, you

What is said of Pompeii?
will read the history of that wonderful people. I have only time to say that, more than a thousand years ago, their immense empire fell, never again to be restored. It flourished for more than twelve hundred years, having been by far the mightiest power that existed in ancient times. Nothing now remains but its history, and the vast ruins which tell of its former grandeur!

The present inhabitants of Italy are very different from their ancestors, the ancient Romans. They inhabit the same country, and live among memorials of the wealth and power of their forefathers; but these are disregarded. The modern Italians are weak, poor, and superstitious.

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How long is it since the Roman empire fell?  
How long did it flourish?  
What is the character of the modern Italians?
CHAPTER XXII.

Parley leaves Italy for Switzerland.

I parted with Jenkins at Rome. He went to Naples to embark for America, and I set out for Switzerland. As I passed along through the country of Italy, the inhabitants were gathering their grapes. Of the juice of grapes, they make wine; and grapes, when dried, become raisins.

At length I arrived at the Alps. These are the most famous mountains in the world. Their tops are always covered with snow. I had a singular adventure in these mountains.

As I was travelling through the woods, about sunset, I was suddenly surrounded by a dozen men, with swords, pistols, and long knives.

What were the people of Italy doing, when Parley passed through their country?
What are the most famous mountains in the world?
What adventure did Parley meet with in the Alps?
They spoke to me in Italian, but I did not understand them. They then seized me, and hurried me along through the woods; and at length we came to the ruins of an old castle. The men dragged me along through a dark passage, till we reached a large room, under ground.

Here we remained some time. I could not understand a word that these men said; but I had reason to suppose that they wanted to rob me of my money, and meant to do me some harm. I had a pair of small pistols about me, which I intended to use in case of need.

By and by, a man came into the room, whom I thought I had seen before, but I was not certain. He seemed to be the captain of the band. Some of the men spoke to him about me. When he saw me, he started, and
I was astonished to discover that it was Leo, whom we had saved from the wreck.

Leo, though he had become a robber, was not ungrateful. He told the men I had once saved his life; and assured me, that in the morning, I should proceed in safety on my journey. Accordingly, in the morning, Leo went with me to the road, gave me his good wishes, and bade me adieu. I would have warned him against the wickedness of his present pursuit, but he gave me no time to do so.

In a short time, I arrived at Berne.
CHAPTER XXIII.

Parley tells of Switzerland.

Berne is the capital of Switzerland. Here is a picture of it.

The inhabitants of Switzerland live among wild mountains; but they are amiable, honest and sincere. Their principal towns are Berne, Geneva, and Lausanne. They have no king,

What is the capital of Switzerland?
What is the character of the Swiss?
What are the principal towns in Switzerland?
but are governed very much like the people in this country.

The Swiss have always been fond of liberty. Many years ago, they were subject to the power of Austria. William Tell, and several other brave persons, resolved to free their country. The Austrian governor, named Gesler, suspected this design; and in order to ascertain the truth, he placed a cap on a pole, and commanded all the people to bow down before it. But William Tell refused to do so. Gesler then caused him to be seized and put in prison.

Tell was very skilful in the use of the bow and arrow. Gesler wished to see some proof of his skill; so he commanded an apple to be placed on the head of a beautiful little boy, Tell’s son, and required Tell to shoot at it. Tell was very much afraid, that if he shot at

Will you tell me the story of William Tell?
the apple, he should hit his dear boy; but Gesler told him, he and his son should be put to death, if he did not shoot at the apple. Tell then discharged his bow—the arrow struck the apple through the centre, and did not touch the boy. Here is a picture of Tell shooting at the apple.

Some time after this, Gesler was removing Tell from one prison to another. While they were crossing a lake, a violent storm arose, and Gesler was afraid of being drowned. In
this danger, he gave the direction of the boat to Tell. Tell steered the boat to a rock, sprang ashore, and escaped to the mountains. He now called the people together, and they went in pursuit of Gesler. At length they found him, and Tell killed him with his own hand. The people then drove the Austrians out of the country, and thus secured the freedom of Switzerland.

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CHAPTER XXIV.

*Parley tells about France.*

**Having remained a short time in Switzerland,** I set out for France; and in two or three weeks, I arrived at Paris.

Where is Paris?
Here is a picture of Paris.

This city is three or four times as large as New York, and is by far the pleasantest city in Europe. The people are very gay, and Paris abounds in amusements.

In one part of the city is a grove called the Elysian Fields. Here there are people riding, walking, dancing, and sitting. It is a delightful place, and the people seem very happy.

The palace of the king of France, in Paris,

How large is Paris?
is very large, and the gardens around it are charming. In these gardens, there are a great many people to be seen; gentlemen and ladies are walking, and hundreds of children are scampering about.

France is a large and fine country; the people are gay, polite, and happy. There are three times as many inhabitants in France as in the United States.

There was once a famous prison in Paris called the Bastile. In this prison the kings used to shut up those they disliked. These persons were some of them killed; some of them were confined in dark rooms, never again to see the light; and a few were again set at liberty.

There was once a young man put in the Bastile, and kept there for many years; when

Describe the country of France.
What is the character of the people?
How many inhabitants in France?
What can you tell me about the Bastile?
he was grown old and grey, he was set free. On going abroad, he found that all his friends were dead, and all his acquaintances were gone—he knew no one, and no one knew him. At length he returned to the prison, and begged to be again confined in his dungeon. “The world,” said he, “is changed, I am forgotten, and here in darkness let me die.”

About thirty years ago, the people of France, having become enraged against their king, Louis XVI., rose, and pulled the Bastile to the ground. They then went to the palace of the king, and threatened to tear him in pieces. By and by, they took him, and severed his head from his body. They then proceeded against the queen, and killed her in the same manner.

At length a wonderful man appeared in France; his name was Napoleon Bonaparte.

What did the French do with their king, Louis XVI.? 
He was one of the greatest warriors that the world ever saw. He was born about sixty years ago, on a little island in the Mediterranean sea, called Corsica.

He was at first a lieutenant in the French army, but by degrees he came to be a general. At the age of twentysix years, having fought many battles, and obtained many victories, he conquered the whole of Italy.

After this, he went back to France; and the people having killed their king, they made him emperor. Thus Bonaparte, who was a few years before a poor soldier, was now a mighty emperor, and lived in a palace, surrounded by wealth and magnificence!

But he was not contented; he wanted more power, and so he made war on other nations.

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How long since Bonaparte was born?
Where was he born?
Relate the history of Bonaparte.
For a long time he was successful. The most powerful kingdoms were subdued by his armies, and the proudest kings were humbled at his feet. The world looked on with wonder and fear; and Bonaparte, intoxicated with success, foolishly imagined that a turn of fortune could never come. But in this he was mistaken.

You recollect what I told you of his expedition to Russia. In an attempt to overthrow that kingdom, he failed, and his army was almost wholly lost. In vain did he now attempt to recover his power. The nations of Europe came with their armies against him. He made prodigious efforts, and struggled like a lion, to restore himself; but it was without success. He fled from France; and now, an exile, he sought protection on board an English ship. He was taken, and carried far away upon the sea, to a lonely island, called
St Helena. Here is a picture of the ship carrying him to that place.

After living on this island a few years, Bonaparte died, in the year 1821, and was buried there. He was a man of amazing abilities; but he was a fearful instance of the folly and wickedness of undue ambition; and was un-

When and where did Bonaparte die?
doubtedly far less happy than many humbler persons, who live less brilliant, but more useful and virtuous lives.

Having spent two months in Paris, I went to Havre, and there I embarked for America, on board the ship Washington. In this vessel I found an old acquaintance, who had been to Spain and Portugal. As I have not told you about these countries, I will now relate to you what information I gained from my friend respecting them.

CHAPTER XXV.

*Parley tells about Spain.*

The largest town in Spain is Madrid. It is about the size of New York.
Here is a picture of it.

There are about as many people in Spain as in the United States. The inhabitants are grave, indolent, and revengeful. The practice of smoking segars is exceedingly prevalent among them. A traveller in Spain says, "It is as common to see smoke come out of a Spaniard's mouth, as out of a chimney."

The people of Spain are very fond of bull-fights.

How many people are there in Spain?
What is the character of the Spanish?
What are they very fond of?
Here is a picture of a man fighting with a bull.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Parley tells about Portugal.

The largest town in Portugal is Lisbon. It is nearly twice as large as New York.

What is the largest town in Portugal?  
How large is Lisbon?
Here is a picture of it.

The people of Portugal are very much like the people of Spain. The country produces very fine fruit; wine, grapes, and oranges, are brought from Portugal to this country.

About eighty years ago, there was an earthquake in Europe, which shook many of the countries. It was so violent in Lisbon, that the houses were shaken to pieces, and whole

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What is the character of the Portuguese.
What fruit is brought from Portugal?
What event occurred in Europe about eighty years ago?
What were some of the effects of this earthquake in Lisbon?
ABOUT EUROPE.

streets fell in ruins to the ground. Many hundreds of the people were killed, and a great part of the city was destroyed. Here is a picture of the scene.

CHAPTER XXVII.

Parley tells of his Return to America.

I have now told you of all the principal countries of Europe. I hope you are not tired
of my long stories. If you still like Peter Parley's tales, I intend to tell you about Asia and Africa.

But before I finish this little book, I must tell you of a strange sight that I saw in returning from Europe to America. As we were sailing on the sea, one pleasant day, we saw something black coming along on the water toward us. Here is a picture of this strange animal.

What did Parley see in the sea, on his way back to America?
It had a head like a horse, and it rushed along on the waves with great swiftness.

What do you think it was? It was a great sea snake. When it saw us, it sunk in the waters, and disappeared.

At length our vessel arrived in Boston. I leaped ashore to see my family. They were all well, and I thanked Heaven for their safety and mine. I had been gone a year and a half, and had seen many countries; but I had seen no country where the people were so happy, none that I could love so well, as my own.

CONCLUSION.

If my little Friends have been pleased with this book, I hope they will read it over and over, till they can answer all the Questions at the bottom of the pages. When they have
done so, I intend to tell them about Asia, which is a very interesting country. Good bye!