

**CHILDREN OF OTHER  
LANDS: SOME  
PLAY-TIME TALES FOR  
CHILDREN OF ENGLAND**

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Children of Other Lands: Some Play-Time Tales for Children of England by Sara Wood

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OF  
OTHER LANDS:

SOME PLAY-TIME TALES  
FOR CHILDREN OF ENGLAND.

BY SARA WOOD,

*Author of "The Amyotts' Home," "Older and Wiser," Etc., Etc.*

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'Eandlich—sittlich.'

"As the land—so the ways."—GERMAN PROVERB.

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M DCCC LX.

## P R E F A C E.

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ENGLISH Children who read these little tales during their play-hours may find it *amuse* them to be told of the different ways and doings of children in other countries, and it may *interest* them to find how many of their thoughts and feelings are like their own;—while it may also *teach* them something to see that every child—whether dwelling amid mountains and valleys—on desert plains, or in crowded cities, is made happy by Love and Goodness, and the Joys of Home.

S. W.

*December, 1859.*

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## FRIDOLIN AND BABELI.

A SWISS TALE.

IN one of the beautiful valleys of Switzerland, which lie among the snow-covered Alps, stood the cottage of a poor herdsman, named Ruprecht, whose chief wealth consisted of a few cows and goats, a few acres of land, and a small plot of garden-ground,

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in which grew a few vegetables and fruit trees. He had no children of his own, but he had taken to live with him, two orphans, the children of relatives who had died so poor that they had not been able to leave any provision for their support. Babeli, however, was a stout girl of ten years old when she went to live with Ruprecht; and, as he had lost his wife, she was able to begin from the very first to take upon her the management of his little household; and even Fridolin, her little brother, who was some years younger, could soon do many things to make himself useful; so that, although they were very grateful to Ruprecht for giving them a home, they never felt themselves a burthen to him; and as years passed over, and they grew older and stronger, they were able to assist him more and more.

It was Babeli who kept the cottage so nice and clean, who lighted the stove and cooked all Ruprecht's meals, who milked his cows and goats, and made the milk into butter and cheese, and who at other times mended his clothes and knitted his stockings. Babeli never thought of being idle a minute; nor was Fridolin ever idle. He fetched water for Babeli, and carried her pails. He took the cows to water at the stream which ran through the valley, and fetched them fodder. He went up into the pine woods on the mountain side, to pick up sticks and bring them home in great faggots on his back, or he weeded and dug in the little garden.

Most English children may know very well what