

PLATE XXIV.—THE HAWKER.

Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. MATT. xi. 28.

BENDING under the weight of his load, he is advancing, with a quick pace, to the neighbouring town, comforting himself with thinking on the gain he is to make there; but Death, in the form of two skeletons, is come to put a sudden end to his labours and his hopes. One of the skeletons is dragging him forcibly by the arm, while the other behind him is playing on a marine trumpet. It is in vain that the poor Hawker points with his finger to the place where his business calls him; this disagreeable company appear desirous of making him take another road.

 PLANCHE XXIV.—LE COLPORTEUR.

COURBÉ sous le poids de sa charge, il avance à grands pas vers le lieu voisin, & trouve du soulagement en rêvant au gain qu'il pourroit y faire; mais la Mort, sous la figure de deux squelettes, est venue subitement mettre fin à ses peines & à ses espérances. L'un des squelettes le tire avec force par le bras, tandis que l'autre joue derrière lui de la trompette marine. C'est en vain que le pauvre Colporteur montre des doigts l'endroit où ses affaires l'appellent, cette fâcheuse compagnie paroît vouloir lui faire prendre une autre route.



Venite ad me omnes qui laboratis &
24 queratis estis. *Mat. 11*

PLATE XXXI.—THE HARPER.



