

PLATE XXX.—THE CHILD.

Man that is born of a woman is of few days, and full of trouble. He cometh forth like a flower, and is cut down: he fleeth also as a shadow, and continueth not. JOB, xiv. 1.

IF under the roof of poverty there is any comfort, it is in having children, by whom we may hope one day to be solaced. This is the case with this poor widow; but Death is of a different opinion, and is come to carry off her youngest Child, unmoved by her prayers and lamentations.

PLANCHE XXX.—L'ENFANT.

SI sous le toit de la pauvreté il y a quelque consolation, c'est d'avoir des enfans dont on peut espérer d'être un jour soulagé. C'est le cas de cette pauvre veuve, mais la Mort n'est point de cet avis, & vient de lui enlever le plus petit sans se laisser fléchir, ni par ses prières ni par ses lamentations.

END OF THE DANCE OF DEATH.



Non natus de muliere, ore ut vultus im-
pura, scilicet multis miserijs: qui quasi flos
egreditur & conteritur & sicut vult vabra 44



