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LITTLE PRESENT.



SOLD BY J. METCALF,
Wendell, Mass.

THE
LITTLE PRESENT,
FOR
A GOOD CHILD.

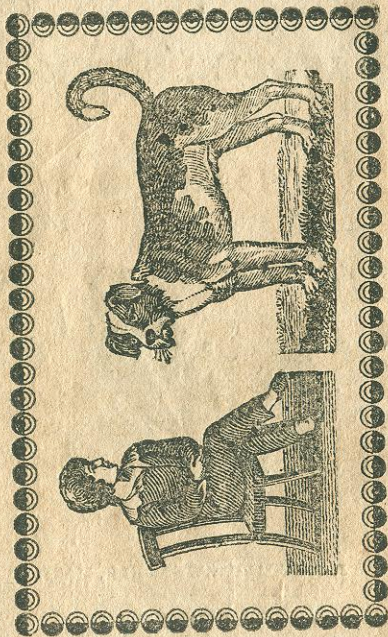


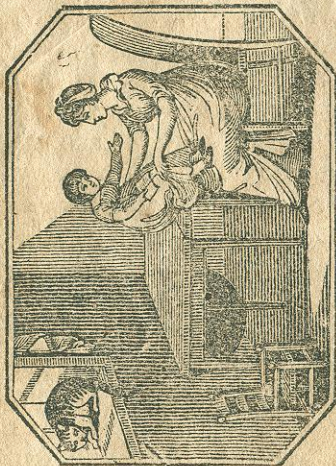
J. METCALF...WENDELL, MASS.

1830.

Boy and Dog.

Well, Mr. Bow-wow, I think you look a little fierce; but I hope you do not mean to bite. No, no, that you will not. Dogs are good, and very fond of those who take care of them. Some naughty boys and girls like to tease and hurt dogs, and that makes them growl and bite; but if they are used well, they are quite gentle and kind. Dogs never bite those they like, but they will not make friends with cross, cruel children.





MOTHER AND CHILD.

Mother and Child.

See this pretty child, how she sits with her feet on her mother's lap! "Mother and Child!" what an endearing sound! What a subject of gratitude is the mother! How watchful! How tenderly careful of her child's welfare! And can children, as they grow in riper years, ever forget the many, very many, obligations they owe their parents for all these cares? Ah, no, no, far be it from them! Reflect, children, and be grateful, respectful, and obedient.



BOY AND BUTTERFLY.

Boy and Butterfly.

What a race this boy is running, after a poor innocent butterfly! And if caught, who would keep the pretty little creature a prisoner for a moment! No good boy would, who values his own liberty, or who can feel for another's woe. How much better to follow its movements from rose to rose, from pink to pink, and from flower to flower, to observe it sipping the honied dew that is its food. Its life is short; it is a pity therefore, to deprive it of its pleasures.



THE BOATMAN.

The Boatman.

A beautiful picture enough, to see this boatman, with a pleasing countenance, push off his vessel into the deep waters. He puts his pole to the ground, and then with all his strength, he tries to shove the boat from the land. To sail in a boat is very pleasant; but boys who are not skilled in the management of vessels, should never venture by themselves; for many sad accidents have occurred, in which children, so unmindful of their duty, have met with a watery grave.



BOY AND THE BEES.

Boy and the Bees.

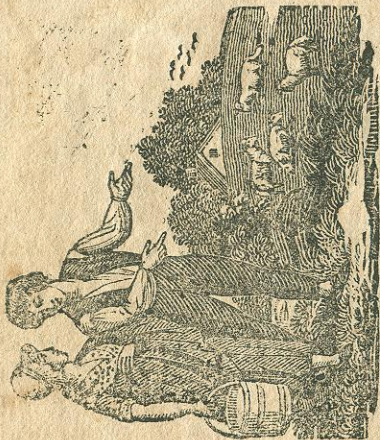
Ah! why does this boy run in such haste! Such fear too, expressed in his countenance! He has done some mischief; and mischief has its own reward! The thoughtless child overturns the hive, in order to get at the honey. He knows the bees have sweets, but forgets that they have also stings. That which we obtain by improper means, seldom contributes to our happiness; but often renders us miserable. Let not your pleasures be mixed with guilt, and then they will leave no sting behind.



THE FARMER.

The Farmer.

Behold the farmer at work with his plough and horses. At a distance, we see his dwelling, in which, we may suppose, is his family, for whom he seems willing thus to labour. The farmer's life is one of much toil and exposure; yet few occupations seem so well suited to harmonize with our best feelings, or tend more to our preservation. All the fruits of his labour, depend upon the genial warmth of the sun, and the refreshing showers of rain, the gifts of a kind Providence.



THE BEAUTIES OF NATURE.

All nature shews,
 In various views,
 Her great Creator's praise ;
 The birds all sing,
 While on the wing,
 In soft and pleasing lays.
 The bleating flocks,
 With happy looks,
 Say, God deigns us to feed ;
 Without his power,
 There's not an hour,
 But we should comforts need.
 And if the herds,
 And trees, and birds,
 All join to praise God's name,
 It must not be,
 That such as we,
 Refuse to do the same.

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