



Little Present.



J. Metcalf...Printer, WENDELL, MASS. 1928. ABCDE FGHIJK LMNOP QRSTU VWXYZ.



Here is the pretty House that George's father built.

and where he now lives with all his little boys and girls. It has trees before it, and the children are playing in the parlour.



The Cow gives milk, of which butter and cheese Cows cannot

are made. Cows cannot read, but you must learn to read.



This Ship is carried along by the wind, which blows

against her white sails, which you can see all spread from the mast.—
The hull sits on the water and slides along, throwing the waves on each side.



This great Tree stands on the green, and its leaves

and branches afford a fine hade in the summer.



A Chest of Tea from China. Little boys and girls should

not have tea, because milk which comes from the cow is much better.



Wool Sack, a large bag filled with wool from

the back of the Sheep that has already come from the pasture to be sheared.



A Horse is a fine fellow to ride on. Horses are

of various colours, bay and black, grey and white, and chesnut and sorrel.



The Hive is a small house made of wood or straw for bees. These

little insects work through the summer to fill their hives with honey, for which we kill them in the fall.



A Barrel of cider, from the cider-mill. I hope

the barrel was sweet and clean before the cider was put into it. Cider is made of apples.



A Hat, which is made of wool and fur, and worn by men and boys.

We will go to the hatter's and buy one.



This poor Negro slave is running away from his master, because he

has been cruelly whipped. There are no slaves in New-England.



A mortar is made of iron, or of wood, or stone, and is used to pound

spice in for puddings.

GOLDEN APPLE.

If men and women
Great you'd be,
You first must learn
Your A, B, C.



NEW-YORK:
Printed and sold by Mahlon Day,
At the New Juvenile Book-store,
No. 376, Pearl-street.









The Bird's Nest.

The form and make of this small bird's nest is grand. Yes, in and out. No tool had he who wrought it, no knife to cut, no point to make a hole, no nail to fix, no glue to join. His beak was all; and yet how firm! how neat! What hand, with tools and means, of art, and twice ten years' hard toil. could make such a one? then do not rend in sport what boy nor man can form.

