

CHILDREN'S BOOK
COLLECTION

✻
LIBRARY OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
LOS ANGELES



Ex Libris

UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
LOS ANGELES

The Olive Percival
Collection of
Children's Books



THE
DAISY;

OR,

Cautionary Stories in Verse.

Miss Peggy.

As Peggy was crying aloud for a cake,
Which her mother had said she should fetch from the
wake,

A gentleman knock'd at the door;

He enter'd the parlour, and shew'd much surprise;
That it really was Peggy who made all the noise,
For he never had heard her before.

Miss Peggy, a sham'd, and to hide her disgrace,
Took hold of her frock, and quite cover'd her face,

For she knew she was naughty just then;
And, instantly wiping the tears from her eyes,
She promis'd her mother to make no more noise,
And kiss'd her again and again.

THE

DAISY;

OR,

CAUTIONARY STORIES IN VERSE.

ADAPTED TO THE

IDEAS OF CHILDREN

FROM

Four to Eight Years Old.



ILLUSTRATED WITH SIXTEEN ENGRAVINGS
ON COPPERPLATE.

PART I.

PHILADELPHIA:

PUBLISHED BY JACOB JOHNSON, NO. 147,
MARKET-STREET.

.....

(J. ADAMS, PRINTER.)

1808.



VII.

Drest or Undrest.

WHEN children are naughty, and will not be drest,

Pray what do you think is the way?

Why, often I really believe it is best

To keep them in night-clothes all day!

But then they can have no good breakfast to eat,

Nor walk with their mother and aunt;

At dinner they'll have neither pudding nor meat,

Nor any thing else that they want.

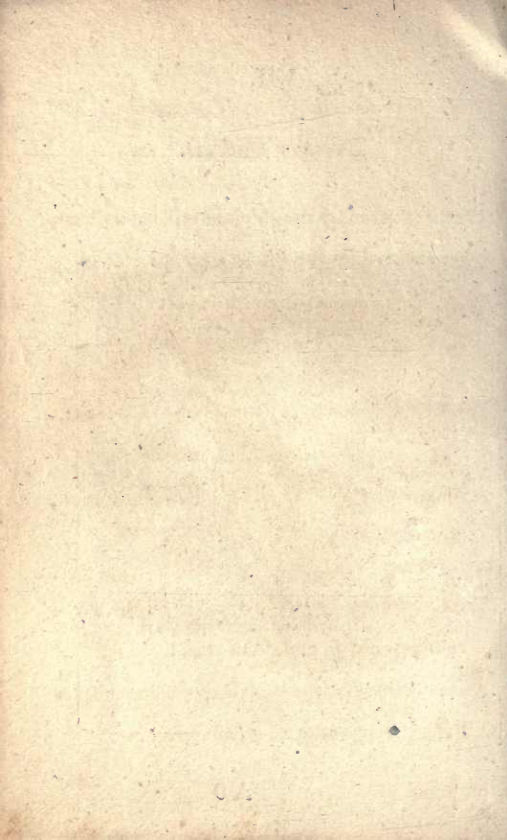
Then who would be naughty and sit all the day

In night-clothes unfit to be seen!

And pray who would lose all their pudding and play

For not being drest neat and clean?

1596957



VI.

The good Scholar.

JOSEPH WEST had been told,
That if, when he grew old,
He had not learnt rightly to spell,
Though his writing were good,
'Twould not be understood,
And Joe said, "I will learn my task well."

And he made it a rule
To be silent in school,
And, what do you think came to pass?
Why, he learnt it so fast,
That from being the last,
He soon was the first in his class.



The giddy Girl.

MISS HELEN was always too giddy to heed
 What her mother had told her to shun ;
 For frequently over the street, in full speed,
 She would cross where the carriages run.

And out she would go, to a very deep well,
 To look at the water below ;
 How naughty ! to run to a dangerous well,
 Where her mother forbade her to go !

One morning, intending to take but one
 peep,
 Her foot slipp'd away from the ground ;
 Unhappy misfortune ! the water was deep,
 And giddy Miss Helen was drown'd.



IV.

Frances and Henry

SISTER Frances is sad,
Because Henry is ill;
And she lets the dear lad
Do whatever he will.

Left her own little chair,
And got up in a minute,
When she heard him declare
That he wish'd to sit in it.

Now, from this we can tell,
He will never more tease her;
But, when he is well,
He will study to please her.



III.

The good Boy.

WHEN Philip's good mamma was ill,
The servant begg'd he would be still,
Because the doctor and the nurse
Had said, that noise would make her worse.

At night, when Philip went to bed,
He kiss'd mamma, and whisp'ring said,
" My dear mamma, I never will
Make any noise when you are ill.



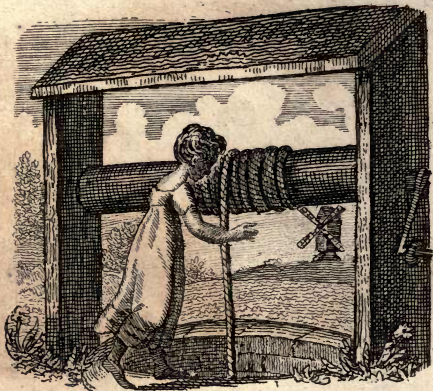
II.

The Fairing.

O DEAR ! what a beautiful Doll
My sister has bought at the fair ;
She says, I must call it " Miss Poll,"
And make it a bonnet to wear.

O, pretty new Doll ! it looks fine !
Its cheeks are all cover'd with red ;
But, pray will it always be mine ?
And, pray, may I take it to bed ?

How kind was my sister to buy
This Dolly with hair that will curl !
Perhaps, if you want to know why,
She'll tell you, I've been a good girl.





XIV.

Naughty Sam.

TOM and Charles once took a walk,
To see a pretty lamb ;
And as they went began to talk
Of little naughty Sam.

Who beat his youngest brother, Bill,
And threw him in the dirt ;
And when his poor mamma was ill
He teas'd her for a squirt.

And "I," said Tom, "wont play with Sam
Although he has a top ;"
But here the pretty little lamb
To talking put a stop.



XIII.

The new Dolls.

MISS JENNY and Polly
Had each a new Dolly,
With rosy-red cheeks and blue eyes ;
Drest in ribbons and gauze :
And they quarrell'd because
The dolls were not both of a size !

O silly Miss Jenny !
To be such a ninny !
To quarrel, and make such a noise !
For that very same day
Their mamma sent way
The dolls with red cheeks and blue eyes.



XII.

Come when you are called.

WHERE'S Susan, and Kitty, and Jane?
Where's Billy, and Sammy, and Jack?
O! there they are, down in the lane,
'Go, Betty, and bring them all back.

But Billy is rude and wont come,
And Sammy is running too fast;
Come, dear little children, come home,
And Billy is coming at last.

I'm glad he remembers what's right,
For though he likes sliding on ice,
He should not be long out of sight,
And never want sending for twice.



XI.

Politeness.

Good little boys should never say
“ I will,” and “ Give me these ;”
O, no ! that never is the way,
But, “ Mother, if you please.”
And “ if you please,” to sister Ann,
Good boys to say are ready ;
And “ Yes, Sir,” to a gentleman,
And “ Yes, Ma’am,” to a lady.



X.

Playful Pompey.

COME hither, little dog, to play,
And do not go so far away,
 But stand and beg for food ;
And if your tail I chance to touch,
You must not snarl so very much,
 Pray, Pompey, be not rude.

The dog can eat, and drink, and sleep,
And help to fetch the cows and sheep :
 O, see how Pompey begs !
Hark ! hark ! he says, bow wow ! bow wow !
But run away, good Pompey, now,
 You'll tire your little legs.



IX.

The idle Boy.

GET up, little boy ! you are sleeping too long,

Your brother is drest, he is singing a song,

And Tom must be waken'd, O fie !

Come, open the curtains, and let in the light,

For children should only be sleepy at night,

When stars may be seen in the sky.



XVI.

Charity.

Do you see the old beggar who stands at the door ?

Do not send him away,—we must pity the poor ;

Oh ! see how he shivers !—he's hungry and cold !

For people can't work when they grow very old

Go, set near the fire a table and seat ;

And Betty shall bring him some bread and some

meat,

I hope my dear children will always be kind

Whenever they meet with the aged or blind.



*** Jacob Johnson has lately published the following books for children :*

The Way to Wealth by Dr. Franklin with fine engravings	25 cts.
Select Rhymes for the Nursery with 22 handsome engravings	31
Moral and Entertaining Fables illustrated with cuts	25
Pity's Gift, a collection of interesting tales to excite the compassion of youth for the animal creation, orna- mented with Vignettes	37 ½
The Paternal Present, being a sequel to Pity's Gift	37 ½
Mary and her Cat with a number of cop- perplates	18 ½
Presents for good girls do.	18 ½



