

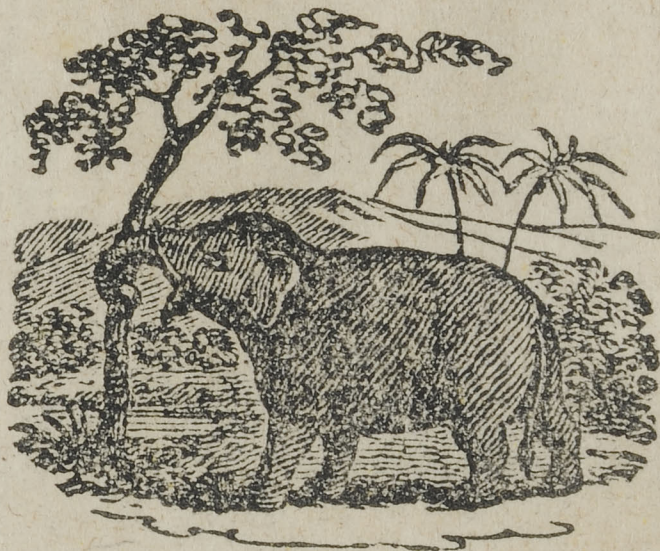
THE
LITTLE
KEEPSAKE:
OR
EASY LESSONS,
IN
WORDS OF ONE SYLLABLE.



NEW HAVEN.
SIDNEY BABCOCK.

note

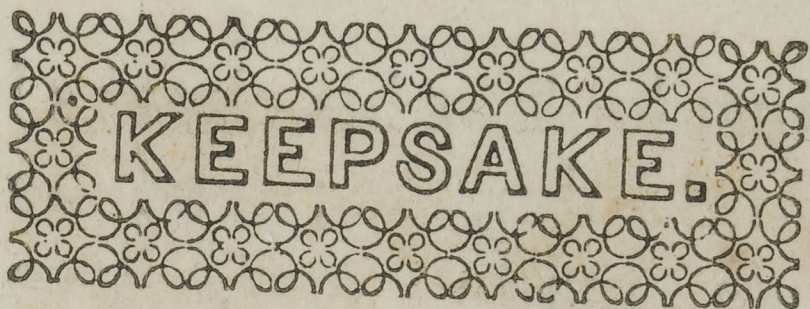
THE
LITTLE
KEEPSAKE:
OR
EASY LESSONS,
IN
WORDS OF ONE SYLLABLE.



NEW HAVEN.
Published by S. Babcock.



LITTLE



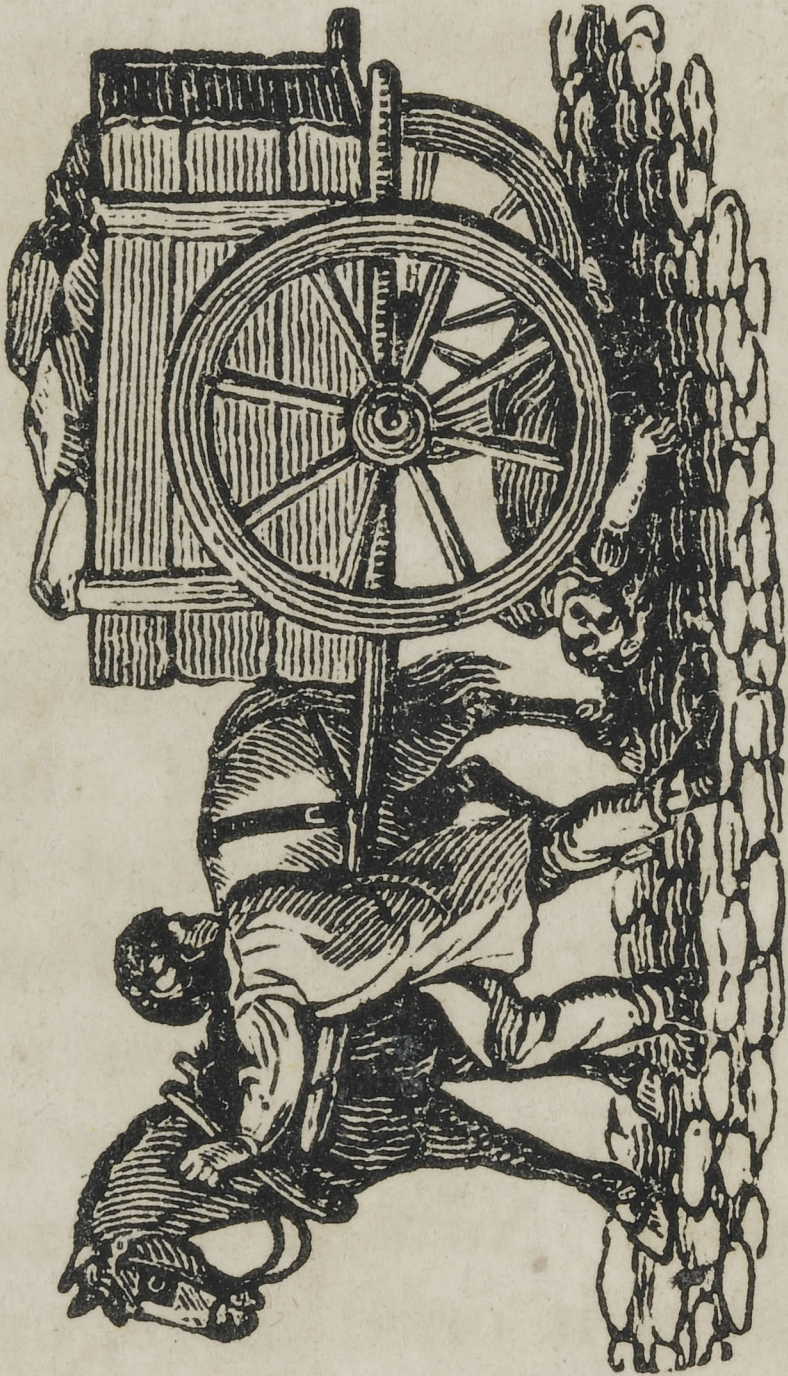
BLOWING BUBBLES.

Ah, this is rare sport. Here we can see young John Brown, and his friend Tom King, both with their long pipes, and near them a bowl of strong soap suds, of which they make these gay play things. See Tom! what a fine large one he has made! How he puffs and blows!

Just look at his cheeks !
And John, too ; see ! he
has made one, two
three. This is fine fun
for chaps of his age,
and much they seem to
like it.

Do you not wish to
join them in this sport,
my young friend ? If
so, these boys will give
you leave with all their
hearts, for they both are
kind and good. Come,
take a pipe and dip it
in the bowl. There,
now put the small end

in your mouth and blow. Do not blow too hard, or you will break it. Ah, it is gone! Try once more. Now you have made a fine large one; do not touch it; there, now toss it off the pipe. See! the wind takes it, and it goes up, up, up. Now the sun shines on it. How bright and gay it looks! Now the breeze takes it once more, up to the clear blue sky. Ah, this is gone too!



THE BAD GIRL.

Take care, man! or that poor child will be dead ere you can stop your horse. Stop him! do not let that great wheel hit her; if it does it will crush her to death. Poor girl! she has just got clear, and that is all. Now let her run home as fast as her feet can carry her. How should such a small child get in the street, with no one to take care of her! Why

I will tell you. Her aunt took her to the door of her house, and let her sit down on the sill, that she might see the carts, and men, and boys, and girls, as they went by; but she told her not to go off the steps. Well, just as her kind aunt had left her and gone back into the house, up jumps Jane and off she runs to play in the street. The cart was in the street, near her; but in

her haste she did not see it at all. Her foot struck a large stone that lay in her way, and down the poor thing fell, just as you see her in the picture. She did not get hurt much; but she was quite a bad girl, not to mind her good aunt, who is so kind to her. She must now be shut up in a dark room, to make her learn to do as she is bid. All girls and boys must mind what they are told.



Handwritten scribbles and faint markings at the bottom of the page, including a large '2' and some illegible characters.

A GAME AT BALL.

Here is a game at ball. We can see four of the boys who are at play; but there are a few more in the game that we can not see. One stands with a club to knock the ball when it is thrown to him.— One is back of him that strikes, to catch the ball if he does not hit it with the club; and two stand some ways off, to catch it when he knocks it near them. Fine sport.



THE RIDE.

See this young lad! What a fine horse he has got, and how he cracks his whip as he rides the cane round the room! What a noise he makes! Well, the poor boy has a bad cold and can not play out of doors. So he must try to pass the time in the house as well as he can. When he has had one good ride, he will stop, and then take up his books.



2

THE SWING.

Here is a nice swing. It is made of a grape vine, which hangs from two large oak trees. What a fine place for a swing is the shade of these old trees in a hot day!

Here are John, and Charles, and Ann, and Jane, all come to try the grape vine swing. That one now on the swing is Jane. What sport they all have, and how they laugh and

shout. They have just come out of school, and they enjoy their play all the better for having spent a good part of the day at their books.

Just back of one of the trees we can see two or three black boys and girls. They wait for their turn to swing. Soon our white young friends will go home, and then these will take their turn. Which do you think will have the most sport?

Georgie or Br...

To
Friend

Oh

3376715



**BOOKS
FOR CHILDREN.**



S. BABCOCK,

NEW HAVEN,

IS CONSTANTLY PUBLISHING

NEW EDITIONS

OF

TOY BOOKS,

of every description.

ALL

EMBELLISHED

WITH

NUMEROUS ENGRAVINGS.