

BIRTH-DAY PRESENT;

FROM AN

AFFECTIONATE FRIEND.



NEW-HAVEN—S. BABCOCK.

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Sidney's Press.

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1830.



A LITTLE GIRL SCALDED IN A KITCHEN.

**BIRTH-DAY PRESENT;**

FROM AN

**AFFECTIONATE FRIEND.**



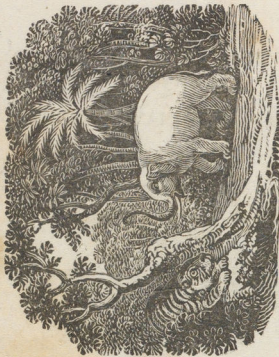
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A FIGHT BETWEEN AN ELEPHANT AND A TIGER.

## BIRTH-DAY PRESENT.

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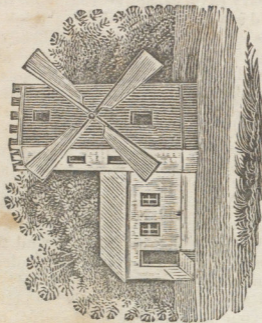
My little children, have you not sometimes stood at the window of a silver-smith's shop? I dare say you have. There you saw many beautiful things which astonished you. There you saw vessels of gold and silver. You saw knives and pencil cases, and candlesticks, and bowls, and cups and wine flagons curiously wrought, and made of solid silver. On the outside of some you saw figures of trees, and birds, and chariots, and little children with wings, resembling flying angels. All this astonished you. But there was one thing you did not think of. You did not think where the gold and silver were found—you did not think that there are pits dug into the ground deeper than from the tops of the



A GOOD BOY.

highest steeples to the ground—you did not think that poor men were employed in digging in these deep and dreary caverns, and searching for this gold and silver; you did not think it was got with the greatest difficulty; and you did not think that many hundreds of poor men die every year by the labor and toil of finding this silver and gold. The name given to the dark and damp regions where these men search for the gold and silver, is *mines*—the men themselves are called miners.

My dear young friends, there is a *mine* where I wish you to dig, and it is a mine where you may find the most precious gold. It is not a dark mine where no light shines. It is not a mine where you may lose either your health or your life—No, no, all who dig in it are happy, and they who dig aright shall live forever in heaven. The mine is the BIBLE. Christ, who made the Bible, says to



A MILL WHERE CORN IS GROUND.



you and me, Search the Scriptures. The Scriptures must be searched for *Jewels*. Jewels are very lovely things, very precious things, very costly things. There are no jewels like the jewels found in the Bible. Other jewels may be beautiful and costly, but they are not useful; they do no good. Tell me what good they do. What good is got by beads around the neck, bracelets around the arms, and rings upon the fingers? Cover a poor dying man with jewels, and they can do him no service. Very different are the jewels of the Bible; while they are lovely, and precious, and costly, they are also useful.





THE LITTLE BOY WHO HAD BEEN STEALING.

## THE THIEF AND THE DOG.

Who would have imagined that so little a boy as this would have been guilty of stealing? and yet melancholy to relate, such is the case.

This little boy was once a very good child: obedient to his parents, attentive to his book, and civil and obliging to all with whom he had any connection. But, alas! 'Evil communications corrupt good manners;' by becoming acquainted with some bad boys, he soon grew as wicked as they were; and not minding the good advice of his kind and affectionate parents, he learned to tell falsehoods instead of truth, neglect his school, and make use of very bad words. His wicked companions rejoiced to see him as bad as themselves, and encouraged each other on to commit greater and more heinous acts of iniquity, till at last they united together to steal! Accordingly this little

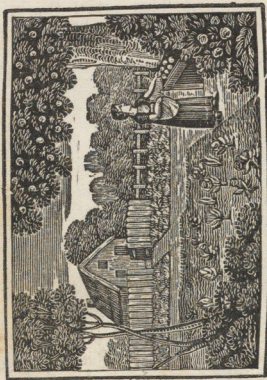


A FOX WATCHING GEESE.

boy went to a gentleman's house, and was seen by one of the servants thieving something out of the hall. Directly he found that he was discovered—he let it fall out of his hand, and ran across some fields as fast as he could. But, however, Snip, the gentleman's large dog came out of the kennel, took hold of him and threw him down, and I suppose he will hold him fast until some of the family reaches the place.

How very much frightened the little boy appears to be! and well he may, for I dare say he will be taken before a magistrate and sent to prison; and perhaps he may be transported away from his father and mother, and all his friends, a great many hundred miles off.

Now, if the little boy in the picture had once thought that he should have been found out in his theft, I make no doubt that he never would have offered to steal the least thing.



A LITTLE GIRL GATHERING FRUIT.

But he, like a great many other naughty children, quite forgot that the Almighty could see him, even had no one else discovered him: and He will certainly punish those who break that law of his, wherein it is written 'Thou shalt not STEAL!'

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### THE BIRD'S NEST.

To look at a little bird, who would suppose that it was ever capable of making such a nice nest as this? And yet, that great Being, who first of all gave it life, gave likewise every little bird the wisdom to provide for its safety and convenience in this manner. The owners of this nest, in the first place got some briars, or tender twigs, and placed them on the boughs of a large tree; then they got some grass and hay, and made sides to their new habitation; they then





procured some wool and hair, and whatever else they could find, to make the inside soft and warm; and after working up these materials together with their beaks and claws, they made the nest as you see it.

What trouble they must have taken, and how many journeys must they have gone to collect all these things together in their beaks to make their nests with. And is it possible that any considerate lad would climb a high tree, or penetrate the hedge in order to destroy in a little time what has cost the poor little things so much time and pains? Let it never be said; but let us rather suppose that those who have hitherto done it, did it without thinking, and that they will never do it again.

## A LITTLE CHILD'S HYMN.

My Father, my Mother, I know  
 I cannot your kindness repay; [Obey.  
 But I hope, that as older I grow,  
 I shall learn your commands to

You lov'd me before I could tell  
 Who it was that so tenderly smil'd;  
 But now, that I know it so well,  
 I should be a dutiful child.

I am sorry that ever I should  
 Be naughty and give you a pain;  
 I hope I shall learn to be good,  
 And so never grieve you again.

But, for fear that I should dare  
 From all your commands to depart,  
 Whenever I'm saying my prayer  
 I'll ask for a dutiful heart.

*The Ten Commandments, in Short Rhyme.*

Exodus, Chap. xx.

- 1 THOU shalt have no more Gods but me.
- 2 Before no idol bow thy knee.
- 3 Take not the name of God in vain.
- 4 Nor dare the sabbath-day profane.
- 5 Give both thy parents honor due.
- 6 Take heed that thou no murder do.
- 7 Abstain from words and deeds unclean.
- 8 Nor steal, though thou <sup>at</sup> poor and mean.
- 9 Nor make a wilful lie, nor love it.
- 10 What is thy neighbor's dare not covet.

*The Sum of the Commandments.*

MATT. xxii. 37.

With all thy soul love God above,  
And as thyself thy neighbor love.



A FOX.



A ZEBRA.