

# **GREEN'S NURSERY ANNUAL**

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Green's Nursery Annual by Anonymous

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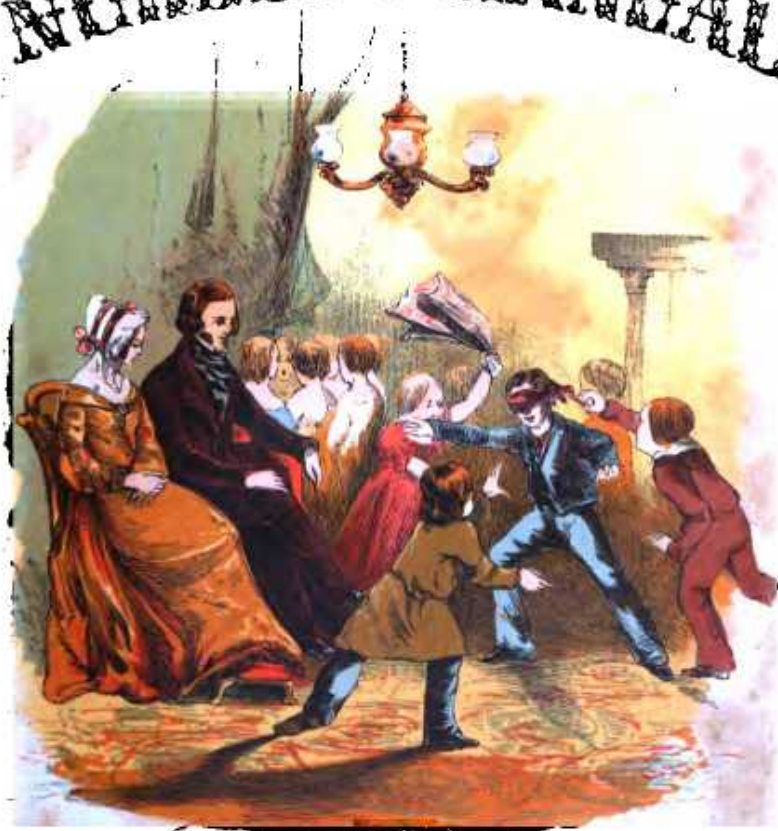
**ANONYMOUS**

**GREEN'S NURSERY  
ANNUAL**





GREEN'S  
NURSERY ANNUAL



LONDON:

DARTON & CLARK.

1847.



INTRODUCTORY LETTER,

TO BE READ BY ALL MY YOUNG FRIENDS.

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My dear Little Readers,

I AM not a child in years, for I am old enough to be a grandfather to some of you ; but I am a child in spirit. I mean that I could play with you all, if I knew you, and rejoice in your laughter ; and delight in your enjoyments, and weep for your sakes when your little sorrows trouble you, and could share my cake with you, and let you enjoy not *my* toys, for they were given away long ago, but the toys and amuse-

ments which I once enjoyed, and which I could buy for you, if we knew each other. I could play at Blind Man's Buff with you—or Puss in the Corner—or Forfeits—or Riddles—or any of the nice games which kind parents obtain for good children. I could enjoy all these things with you, for there is profit even in play, and a good toy often shows how wonderfully good God has been to us, in giving us so much ability to make everything. Yes, it is indeed wonderful, to think what a valuable treasure we all possess in ourselves. A clever man can do almost anything. He can build a house or a ship—or make a watch or a clock—and he can make a small quantity of water and a little fire carry a thousand persons a thousand miles in twenty hours, or less. And what other living thing could do the same?

A clever man can also fill a large silk bag with gas, such as we burn in lamps, and make it carry him up into the clouds, and travel away to distant lands. A man can, in fact, do almost anything with industry and perseverance.



Now all these gifts are indeed wonderful, and we ought to be very thankful for them, and I am thankful for them, and so will you be, when you are a little older.

Suppose we were to give a cow a needle and thread and a thimble, and tell it to make a frock or a coat, Don't you think it would be a laughable thing?

Or suppose we were to give a monkey, which is a very cunning, clever animal, all the tools and materials necessary for making a watch, Don't you think he would make a curious use of them?

Or suppose we were to offer this book, which I have made for you, to a whale, and tell the whale to read it, Don't you think it would be more likely to swallow it, than to read it? Yet men and monkeys, cows and whales, all enjoy the blessings of one kind Providence. God cares for everything that lives, and as we know that, we ought to be grateful; let us be so, and by avoiding all bad actions, show that we love Him dearly. The little poems and tales which this

book contains, are meant to do good to your young minds, that you may be happy men and women. Read them attentively—think of them often—and believe me,

Your sincere Friend,

THE EDITOR.



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ARTHUR'S BIRTH-DAY.\*

A MORE beautiful morning never appeared than that which awoke little Arthur Maitland to the happy consciousness of the arrival of his eighth birth-day.

Arthur thought the little birds were singing more sweetly; the flowers looked more lovely than usual; and he was quite sure that the sun had never before shone so brightly as on this happy day. His eyes sparkled with joy at the anticipated pleasure of the day; a great many of his playmates were to join him in a variety of

\* See Frontispiece and Title.