

**THE STORY OF OUR
DARLING NELLIE**

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The story of our darling Nellie by Anonymous

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NELLIE HEARING THE BIRDS SING. page 20.

THE STORY

OF

OUR DARLING NELLIE.

— — — — —
" God takes the beautiful, the best ;
They are not lost, not given :
He sets ' His Jewels ' on his breast,
That they may shine in heaven."

— — — — —

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CHAPTER I.

OUR STORY.

HEN little children ask to hear a story, they very often want to know if it is a *true* story. Now some stories are not true, in any way. They are words put together, so as

to make a funny little jingle which may be pleasant to hear, or which may make us laugh because they are so very odd.

“There was an old woman toss’d up in a blanket
Seventy times as high as the moon.”

Such stories as that are not true at all. And yet they are not what we mean by *lies*, because the man or woman that wrote them, or the person who tells them, does not mean to have us believe them to be true,

but is only trying to amuse us. There are other stories, and some of them are very sweet and pretty, that are not true in one sense, but they are true in another. All those stories which tell us how one bird talks to another bird, or what the lion said to the dog, or what the cat said to her kittens, are not exactly true, because birds and animals cannot talk at all; but they are true in this sense, because they

are made to teach us how men and women and children act towards each other, and we can learn a great many good and useful lessons from them. And so too, if any one should tell you a story about some little boy or girl that never lived any where in the world, the story might be true in one sense, because this little boy or girl would be so very much like a great many boys and girls that are alive,