HONEY BLOSSOMS FOR LITTLE BEES

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Honey blossoms for little bees by Anonymous

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ANONYMOUS

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FRANK'E TUMBLE.

Page 67.

HONEY BLOSSOMS

FOR

LITTLE BEES.

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INTRODUCTION.

NEW YEAR'S EVE AT HOME.

"HOSE home, mother?" some little boy or girl may ask. I will
tell you. The pleasant home of
Mr. Lawton. "Who is Mr. Lawton, mother? and where does he
live?" the same little one may ask. Mr.
Lawton is a dear, kind father, and he
lives, most of his time, just perhaps as
your father does, in a great, dusty, gloomy-

looking warehouse, somewhere down town, as we New York people say; but his home, where his heart's treasures are hoarded, and where he goes at the close of each day, for rest, and loving words, and welcoming kisses, lies in quite another part of this beautiful great city; and if you want to get a peep at it, you shall see whether it is any thing like your own beautiful home.

HONEY BLOSSOMS

FOR

LITTLE BEES.

CHAPTER I.

"OTHER, may we get up just as early as we have a mind to-morrow morning, and come to your door, and wish you a happy new-year?"

"Yes, Charlie, you may get up

"Yes, Charlie, you may get up before the sun if you like, Fanny and Walter, and Eddie and you, and for half an hour I will allow you to shout, and laugh, and make just as much noise as you please through the house until we are all fairly awake."

"Oh that's a dear mother; thank you, mother. Come, Fanny, let's see who will get to the top of the stairs first."

Charlie Lawton's mother went every night with her children to their little beds, for she knew (as