

**HIDE AND SEEK**

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Hide and Seek by Anonymous

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AND



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## LIT-TLE MAY.

LIT-TLE MAY stood for a long time watching her sis-ter, un-til Al-ice looked up with a smile, and said,—

“What makes you look so sad, lit-tle May?”

“Oh, be-cause I want so much to be big! How did you get to be so big, Al-ice?”

“It is much ni-cer to be lit-tle,” said Al-ice, laugh-ing.

“Oh, no! it is not,” said May, shak-ing her gold-en curls. “It is dread-ful to be lit-tle; for, when you are lit-tle, you can do noth-ing. I say to pa-pa, ‘If you please, pa-pa, will you take me with you on your sail-boat to-day?’ And pa-pa says, ‘No. The wind is too



strong. You can-not go, for you are too lit-tle.' And I say to mam-ma, 'If you please, mam-ma, may I go with you to walk?' And mam-ma says, 'No. You can-not go. I am go-ing for a long walk, and it would tire you. You are too lit-tle.' And I say to grand-mam-ma, 'May I go to drive with you, if you please, grand-mam-ma?' And she says, 'I am go-ing to take a long drive. You can-not go. You are too lit-tle.' And if I should say to you, 'Alice, if you please, may I paint on your pic-ture?' you would say, 'No. You are too lit-tle.' And I do not know how to grow big, for naps are of no use."

"But I will not say, 'No,'" said her sister. "You shall come and sit on my knee, and paint the cush-ion that Pus-sy is ly-ing on in my pic-ture; and if you take your naps, and eat your por-ridge, like a good girl, you will wake up some morn-ing, and find that you are as big as I am."

This com-fort-ed lit-tle May very much; and she sat on her kind sis-ter's lap, and paint-ed a love-ly blue cush-ion, and for-got all her grief at be-ing such a lit-tle girl.



## WICK-ED CLU-AS.



It was a fluf-fy rab-  
bit ;  
It had a hor-rid  
stare :  
Clu-as saw it on the  
ta-ble,  
And said, " How  
came you there ? "

Young Clu-as was a pet-ted dog,  
A pet-ted dog was he ;  
And he said, " No love shall come be-tween  
My mas-ter dear and me. "

Then Clu-as pricked his  
ears, and growled ;  
His eyes were all  
a-flame :  
He spied a string, the  
which he jerked,  
And down the rab-  
bit came.



And Clu-as howled, and growled, and barked ;  
But si-lent Bun-ny sat.  
Said Clu-as, " You pro-voke me more  
Than ev-en Spot the cat."

"What, won't you speak? I'll make you soon!"  
He seized the piece of string,  
And up and down, and round the room,  
Went rough-ly scam-per-ing.



The rab-bit stood up-on his head  
Or tail,—it did not mat-ter,—  
The wheels went round, and cracked and creaked,  
And made a dread-ful clat-ter.

The rab-bit's head was banged a-bout,  
'Gainst fend-er, fire-irons, chair,  
'Gainst ta-ble-legs and side-board doors ;  
But what did Clu-as care?