TRUE STORIES ABOUT DOGS & CATS

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649740321

True Stories About Dogs & Cats by Follen .

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

FOLLEN.

TRUE STORIES ABOUT DOGS & CATS



MRS. FOLLEY'S TWILIGHT STORIES.

- 1. TRUE STORIES ABOUT DOGS AND CATS.
- 2. MADE-UP STORIES.
- 3. THE PEDLER OF DUST STICKS.
- 4. THE OLD GARRET, PART I.
- 5. THE OLD GARRET. PART II.
- 6. THE OLD GARRET, PART III.
- 7. TRAVELLERS' STORIES.
- 8. WHAT THE ANIMALS DO AND SAY.
- 9. MAY MORNING AND NEW YEAR'S EVE.
- 10. CONSCIENCE.
- . 11. PICCOLISSIMA.
 - 12. LITTLE SONGS.

Docks Sion Sins

TRUE STORIES

ABOUT

DOGS & CAIS.

BY MRS. FOLLEN.

With Illustrations by Billings.

BOSTON:
NICHOLS & HALL,
43 WASHINGTON STREET,
1870.

ELLS



Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1855, by

Willermore, Nuks & Hall,

In the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the District of Massachusetta.

ELECTROTYPED AT THE BOSTON SIERECTIPE POUNDRY.

TRUE STORIES ABOUT DOGS AND CATS.

In a pretty, quiet village in New England lived Mary Chilton. She was a widow. She had two sons; and it was the occupation and the happiness of her life to do all she could to make her boys good and happy. I should say to help and teach them to be good and happy; for boys and girls must make themselves good; and then, of course, they will be happy; and no one can be made good or happy against his will.

I hear some boy or girl who reads this say, "How old were they, and what were their names?" No boy can get along with another boy till he knows his name and age, and so, that you may be sure that they were real, live boys, I will tell you these important facts. The cldest was called Frank, and was nine years old. His brother was called Harry, and was seven. They were very much like other boys, somewhat disposed to have their own way in every thing, and a little vexed when they could not do as they pleased; sometimes really wishing to do right, and be obedient, and make their mother happy.

The little fellows were fond of saying to their mother that when they grew bigger they should take care of her; and the idea that she depended upon them for her happiness often made

G W H

them stop and think when they were disposed to do a wrong thing.

When Harry said to Frank, "Mother will be so sorry if we do it," Frank would stop and think, and that was enough.

Stop and think. Grand words, and worth attending to. I believe that, if boys and girls would only keep these words well in mind, there would be only a small number of really naughty children.

It was a custom with this good and faithful mother to have a little talk with her boys, every night before their bed time, of what had passed during the day. Sometimes she told them stories, sometimes they repeated poetry.

The hours they passed in this way were the happiest in the whole day. Some of their twilight talks and stories Mrs. Chilton wrote down,