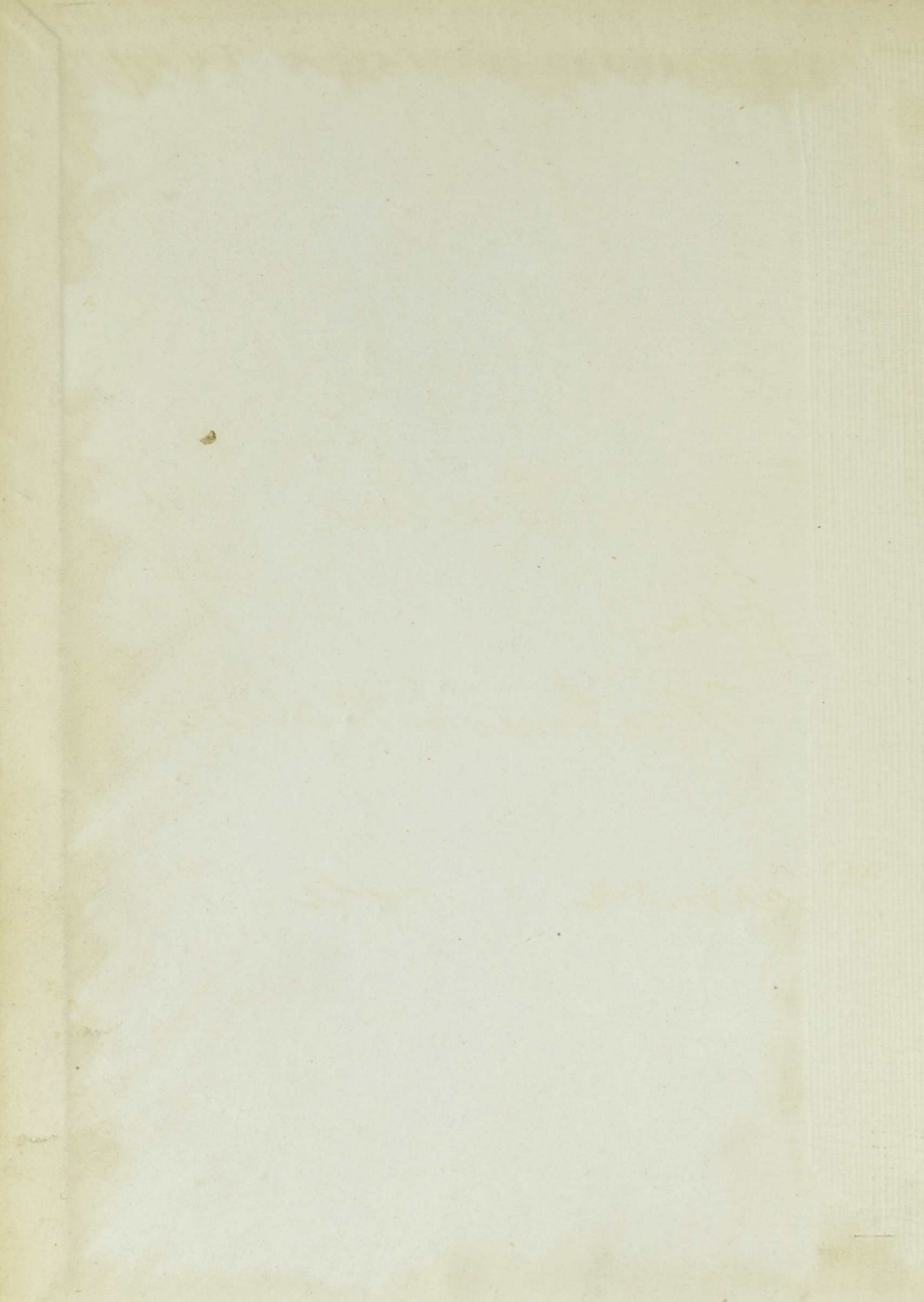




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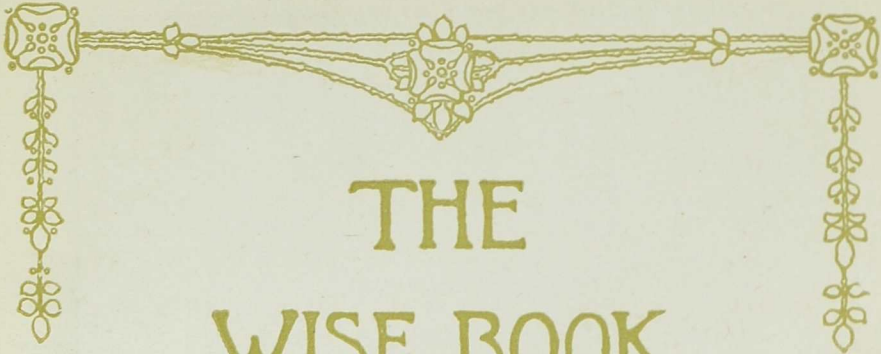
Mrs Ernest Walker.

Brammore,

Dec. 1911.



IF YOU WILL LISTEN WHILE I READ
AND LOOK WITH ALL YOUR EYES
YOU'LL WONDER THAT SO SMALL A BOOK
CAN BE SO VERY WISE



THE WISE BOOK

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DONT
COUNT YOUR
CHICKENS

BEFORE
THEY'RE
HATCHED



VERY MORNING SUSAN LEE

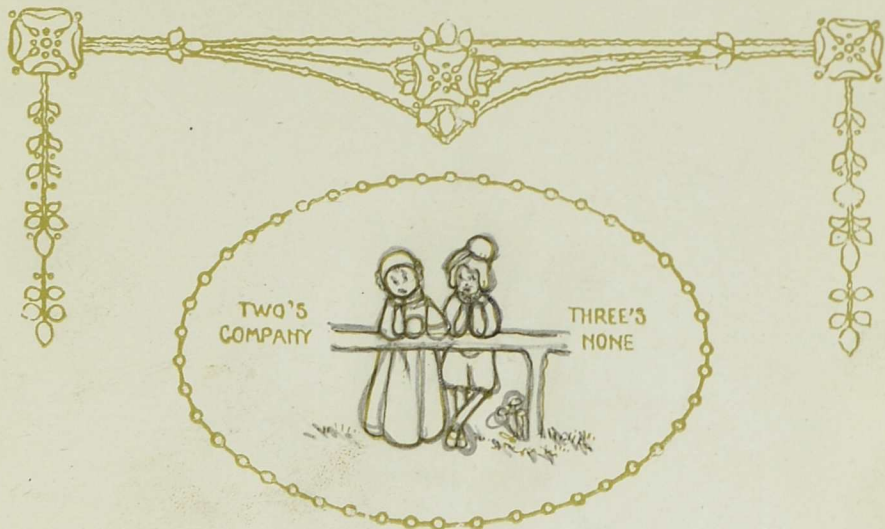
COUNTS THE CHICKS THAT THERE

WILL BE

THERE ARE THIRTEEN EGGS NO DOUBT -

BUT WILL THE CHICKENS
ALL COME OUT?



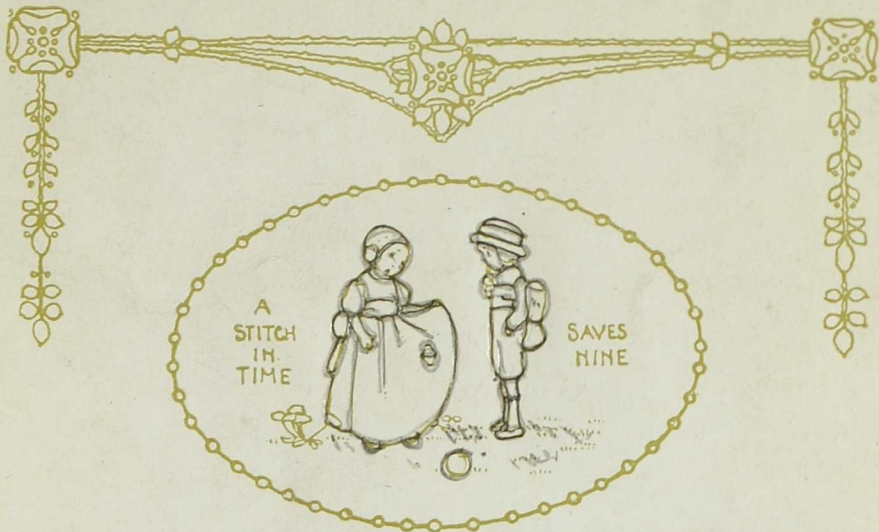


E'VE GOT A LOVELY GAME" SAID PAT,
"THERE ISN'T ROOM IN IT FOR YOU."
"IT STRIKES ME VERY MUCH,"

SAID NAT

"THAT ALL YOUR GAMES ARE MADE
FOR TWO."





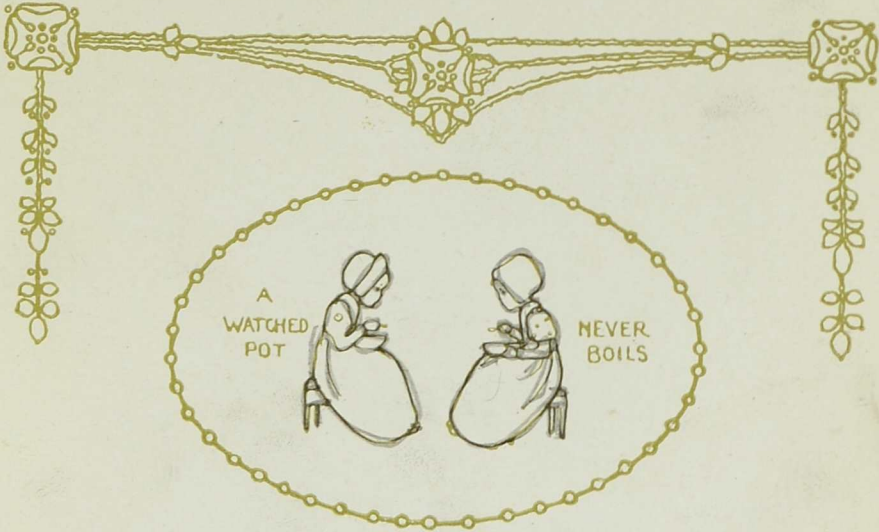
WHEN I PLAY WITH BROTHER JOHN
I TEAR THE CLOTHES THAT I HAVE ON
AND THEN I RUN TO COUSIN JANE

AND SHE JUST SEWS THEM UP AGAIN ;

WE HAVE TO BE AS QUICK CAN BE

BEFORE THE HOLES GROW BIG , YOU SEE.





E'VE SAT HERE BY THE FIRE SO LONG
AND WAITED FOR THE POT TO BUBBLE
IT'S SAD TO THINK OUR BREAD AND
MILK
SHOULD GIVE US SO MUCH TROUBLE.





COME ALONG!" SAID HANS WITH PRIDE,
"I'LL SHOW YOU GIRLS THE WAY TO SLIDE."
BUT OH ALAS! AND WELL-A-DAY!

HIS BIG SHOES TRIED TO RUN AWAY;

AND AS HE LAY UPON HIS BED

AND SADLY FELT HIS ACHING HEAD —

"I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO SLIDE" SAID HE,

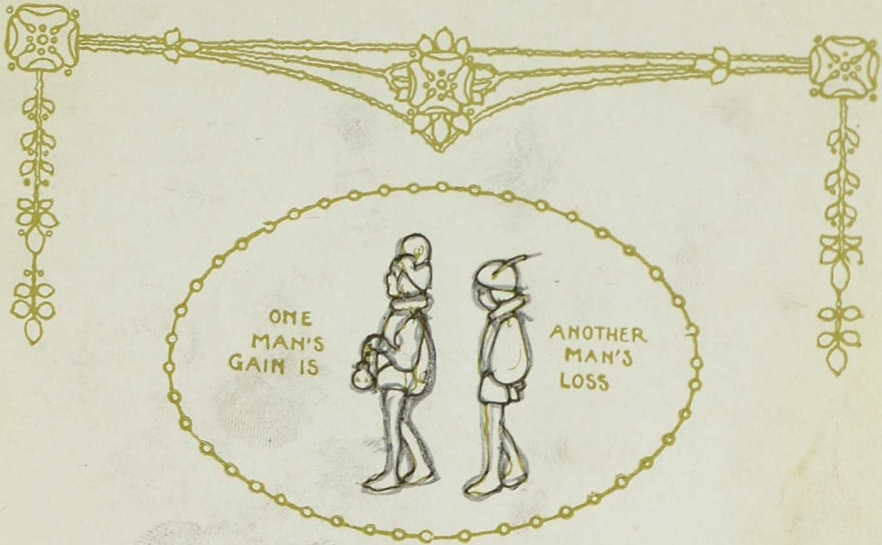
"WHEN THE ICE IS NOT SO SLIPPERY."



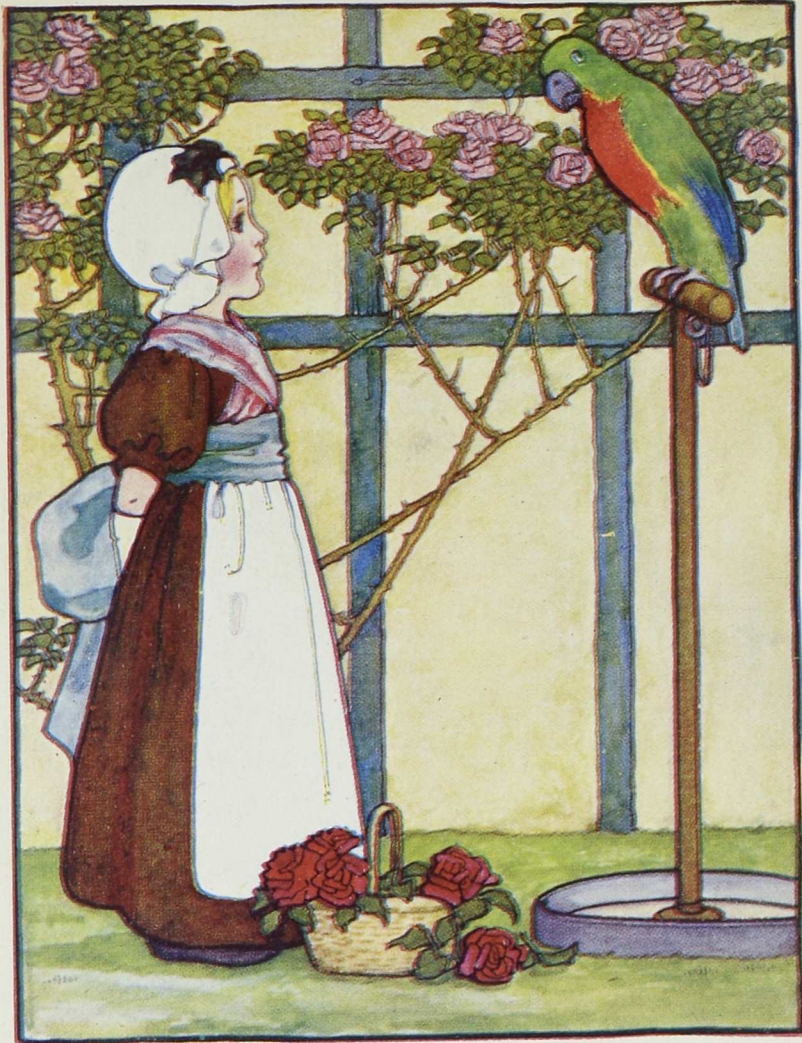


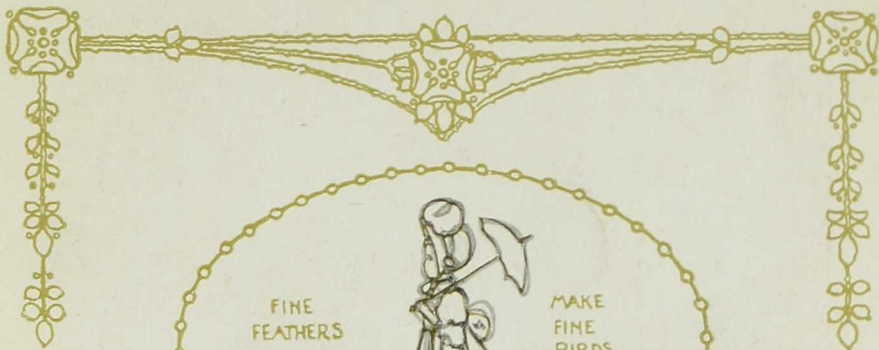
SARAH DENNY PUTS ON AIRS
A STRING OF YELLOW BEADS
SHE WEARS,
OH! SILLY LITTLE SARAH DENNY
THAT NECKLACE ONLY COST
A PENNY!





HIS GAME IS RATHER DIFFICULT
FOR A LITTLE BOY TO PLAY
HE'S LOST IT NOW, BUT NEVER MIND,
HE'LL WIN ANOTHER DAY.





FINE
FEATHERS

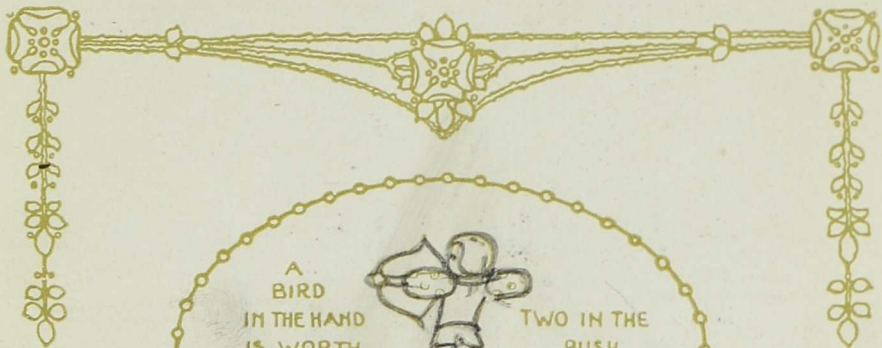
MAKE
FINE
BIRDS



“WONDER HOW” SAID LITTLE SUE
“D’YOU THINK I SHOULD BE PRETTY TOO
IF I HAD FEATHERS JUST LIKE YOU?”

“OF COURSE MY DEAR” THE PARROT SAID
AND FLAPPED HIS WINGS ALL GREEN AND RED
“WHAT SILLY THOUGHTS ARE IN YOUR HEAD!”





A
BIRD
IN THE HAND
IS WORTH



TWO IN THE
BUSH



WISH! WENT THE BOW OF LITTLE JOHN

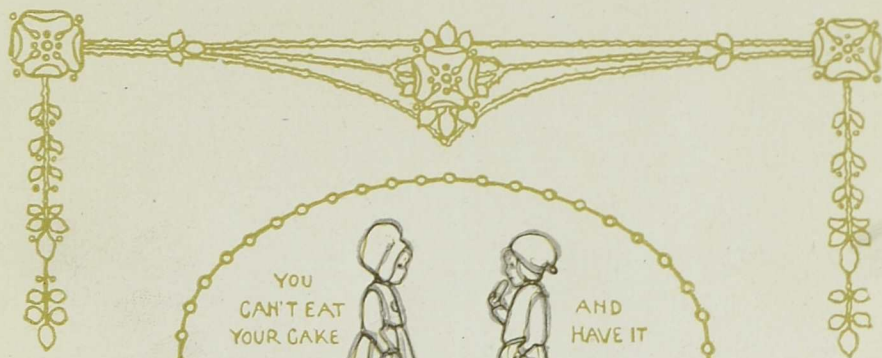
AND DEAD THE SPARROW LAY

"SWEET-SWEET!" SAID THE LITTLE SISTER-BIRDS

"WE HOPE HE WILL NOT STAY."

"I'VE GOT THIS ONE" CRIED LITTLE JOHN,
"SO YOU CAN FLY AWAY!"





YOU
CAN'T EAT
YOUR CAKE

AND
HAVE IT

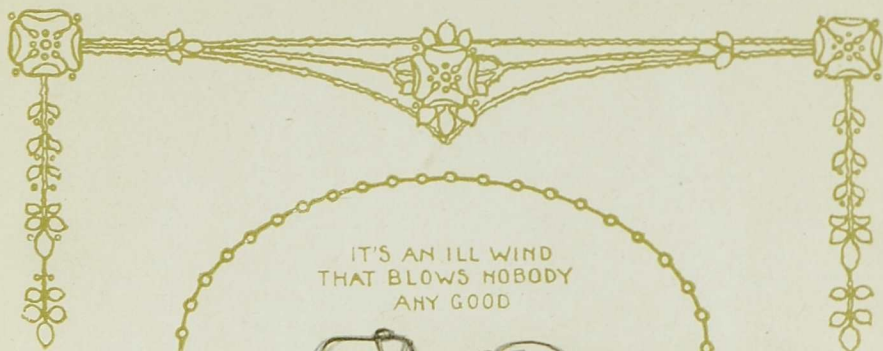


GREEDY ANN HAS EATEN UP
HER PIECE OF CURRANT BUN
SHE'S GOBBLED EVERY BIT

OF HER'S

WHILE HIS IS NOT BEGUN!



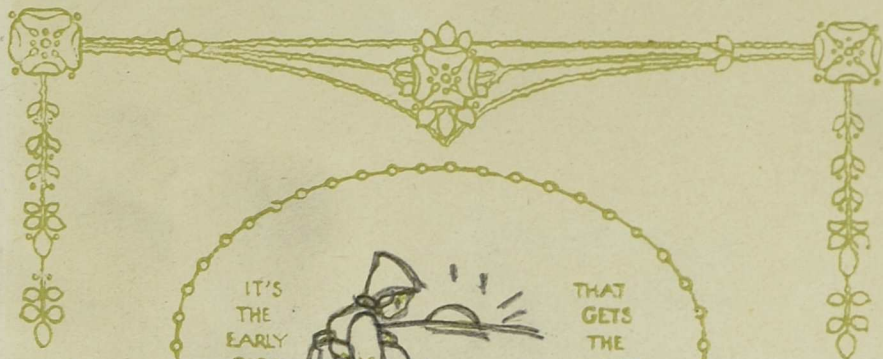


S JANE WAS TAKING HOME THE MILK
THE WIND BLEW OFF HER HAT
"OH DEAR, OH DEAR!" SAID LITTLE JANE
"HERE'S LUCK!" SAID PUSSY-CAT.

SHE PUT THE CAN UPON THE GROUND
TO CHASE HER FLYING HAT

WHEN SHE CAME BACK THE MILK WAS GONE -
SO ALSO WAS THE CAT!





ALL THE SUMMER JOAH AND BETTY

WATCHED AN APPLE ON A TREE

"I WISH A WIND WOULD COME," SAID BETTY,

"AND BLOW THAT APPLE DOWN FOR ME."

BUT ONE WINDY AUTUMN MORNING

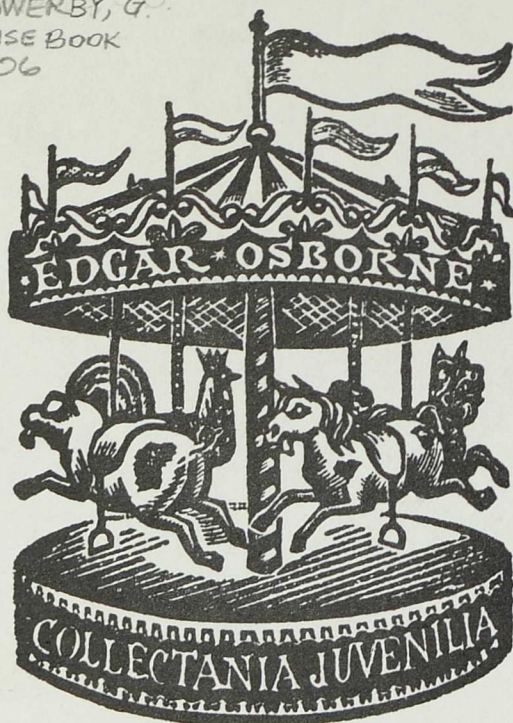
WHILE SHE LAY ASLEEP IN BED

JOAH WAS UP, AND IN THE ORCHARD

ATE THAT APPLE ROUND AND RED.

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