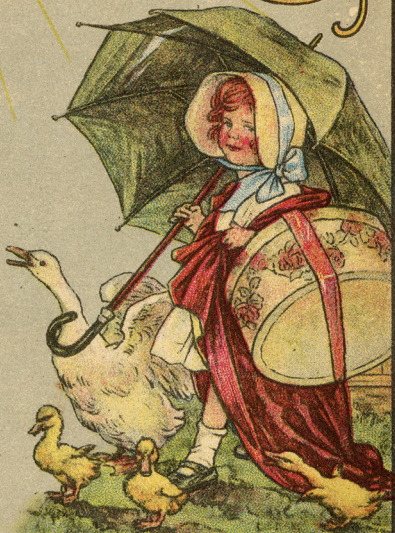


PROVERBS



Mr. Grin and Mr. Gruff

Did you ever see a bad fairy? You know, every little boy and girl has a bad fairy as well as a good fairy who wants to play with them all day long.

The good fairy is called Mr. Grin and the bad fairy, Mr. Gruff. When you are out in the bright sunshine you can see Mr. Grin and Mr. Gruff. Some folks say it's your shadow, but it's really your fairy.

When the sun is not shining, your good fairy sits on your right shoulder, and your bad fairy on your left, and they whisper all sorts of things into little folks' ears.

One day Mr. Grin and Mr. Gruff set out on a journey. Soon they met a little boy, and Mr. Gruff whispered something naughty in his ear, so that his mama made him stand in the corner.

"Be miserable!" said Mr. Gruff.

"Misery loves company," sang Mr. Grin, and brought him all his toys to keep him company.



MISERY LOVES COMPANY

When I am in the worst disgrace
And toward the wall must turn my face,
'Twould be far more than I could bear
Without my friendly playthings there;
Though Mother says that's sad for they've
Not even tried to misbehave!



**FAINT HEART NE'ER WON FAIR
LADY**

Puppy and I are waiting yet
To see the gift that I'm to get,
But little boys act very queer
When they bring presents, it is clear;
Although I think by every sign
It's going to be a valentine!



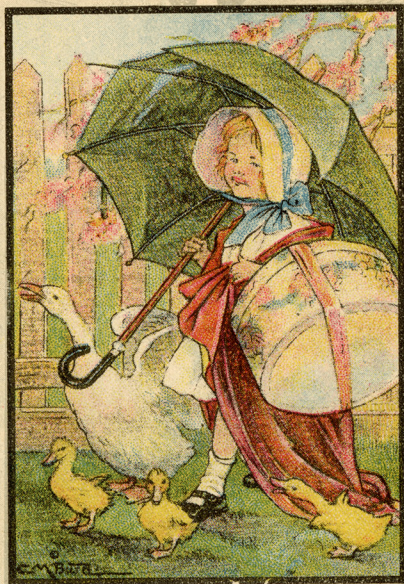
**IT'S AN ILL WIND THAT BLOWS
NOBODY GOOD**

When winds of March blow wild and free,
Small folks they treat disgracefully.
They snatch their hats right off their hair
And leave the children crying there;
But miles and miles up in the sky
They make big brother's kite to fly!



APRIL SHOWERS BRING MAY FLOWERS

Within this cosy tent of ours
We watch the raindrops sprinkle,
And think that where the April showers
Make all the puddles wrinkle
Soon little peeping May-time flowers
Like yellow stars will twinkle!



BIRDS OF A FEATHER FLOCK TOGETHER

It's fun to wear "fine feathers" and
Pretend I'm someone great and grand
In apple blossom weather;
The geese and goslings seem to know
Just how to play that way, and so
We all parade together!



SWEETS TO THE SWEET

When little girls are good and sweet
 I like to offer them a treat;
 Taffy and lolly-pops they lick,
 But when I have an anise stick
 I hold my fingers 'round it tight
 To show them just how far to bite!



WHAT CAN'T BE CURED MUST BE ENDURED

I was a soldier and I played
 My crackers were a hand grenade,
 But they went off too soon by far
 And left a dreadful burn and scar;
 I s'pose I'll simply have to stand
 It now to have a crippled hand!



LOVE ME, LOVE MY DOG

I haven't time for girls and play,
 I'm busy all the morning through
 Since my new puppy came to stay.
 Although I'll tell you what I'll do—
 I'll join whatever game you say
 But Pupsy must be in it, too.



A FRIEND IN NEED IS A FRIEND INDEED

Breaking Grandma's china dishes
 Picking grapes against her wishes
 Makes me pretty tearful:
 Possibly since some one's handy
 Who is generous with candy
 I shall soon be cheerful!



STOLEN FRUIT IS SWEETEST

In the neighbors' orchards all,
I have made a secret call,
Now to sample every sort
It will be the biggest sport—
Apples from my father's trees
Never taste so fine as these!



A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE

When a chap by any chance
Sprinting for a goal,
Gets a tackle on his pants
Tearing out a hole,
Then it's time to stop the match
And secure a prudent patch!



SPARE THE ROD AND SPOIL THE CHILD

How difficult it is to train
 A daughter as she ought to be,
 It causes me the greatest pain
 To take the child across my knee,
 But when she's grown perhaps she'll thank
 Her parents for each early spank!

Across the lane they saw the wind
 blow a little fellow's hat off, and this
 made Mr. Gruff happy.

"Hurrah! It's an ill wind—" chuckled Mr. Gruff.

"—That blows nobody good," added Mr. Grin, as the same wind sailed another little boy's kite up in the air.

Soon it started to rain, and of course Mr. Gruff was pleased.

"I like gloomy showers," he said.

"April showers bring May flowers," remarked Mr. Grin with a smile.

And so they journeyed on, and every time Mr. Gruff said something mean, Mr. Grin added something nice. And when little boys and girls listened to Mr. Gruff they became naughty, and were spanked, and when they listened to Mr. Grin, they were given a cookie for being good.

"Boys and girls listen to me more than to you," cried Mr. Gruff.

"Maybe! But they remember what I say," sang Mr. Grin.

Which do you think was right?

Children's Literary Vespers

Conducted by

Edgar White Burrill

Town Hall

New York City

Old Mother Goose, who's very wise,
Knows proverbs by the score,
And when you think she's said them all
She'll tell you just one more;
And all the little fairies,
When they've learned the golden rule,
Are taught to read from books like this
At Mother Goose's School.

The Best Barber Shop

Is a friendly place, where little boys and
girls LIKE to have their Hair Cut.

Best & Co.

5th Avenue and 35th Street, N. Y.

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