

# MARY'S LITTLE LAMB.



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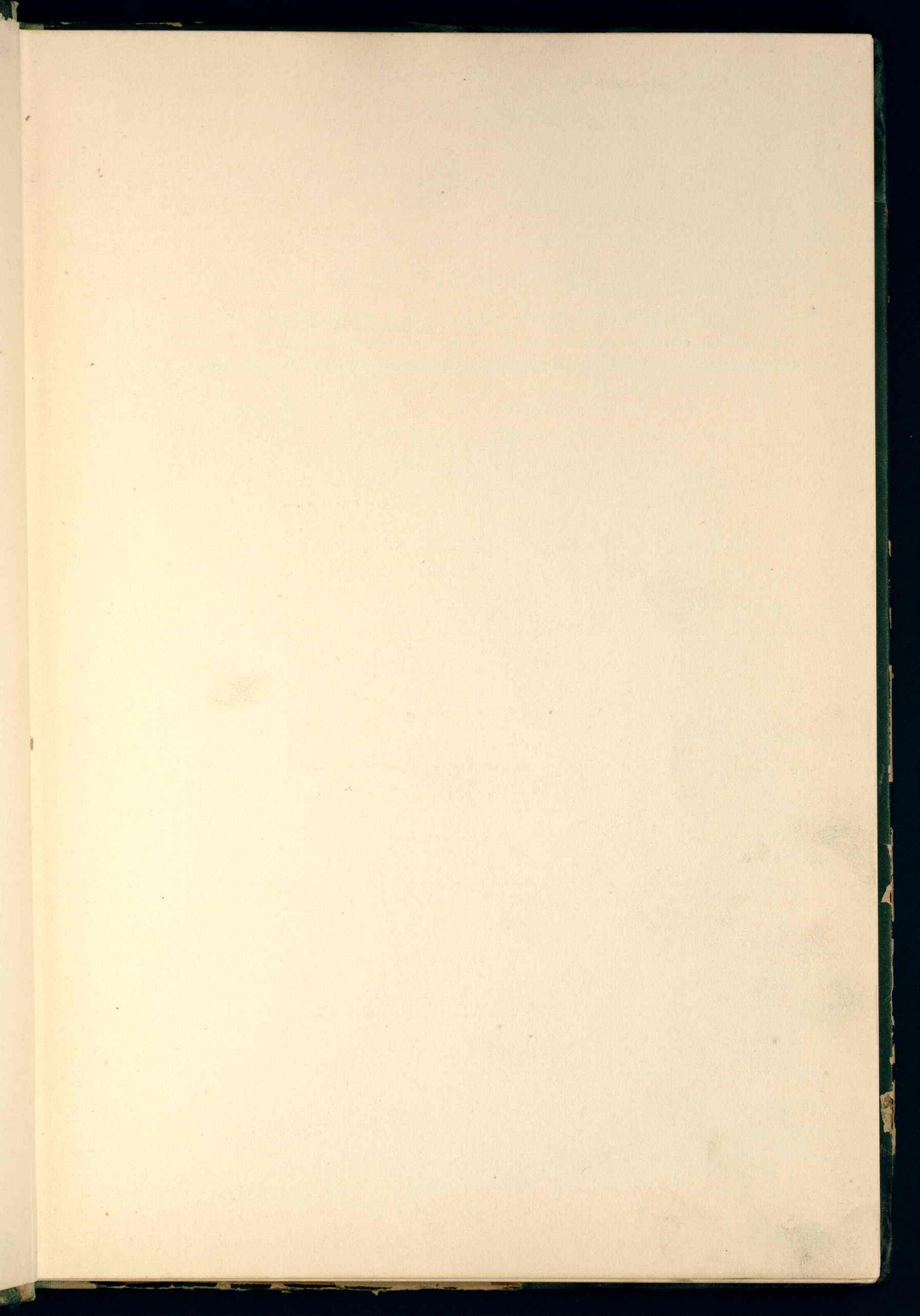
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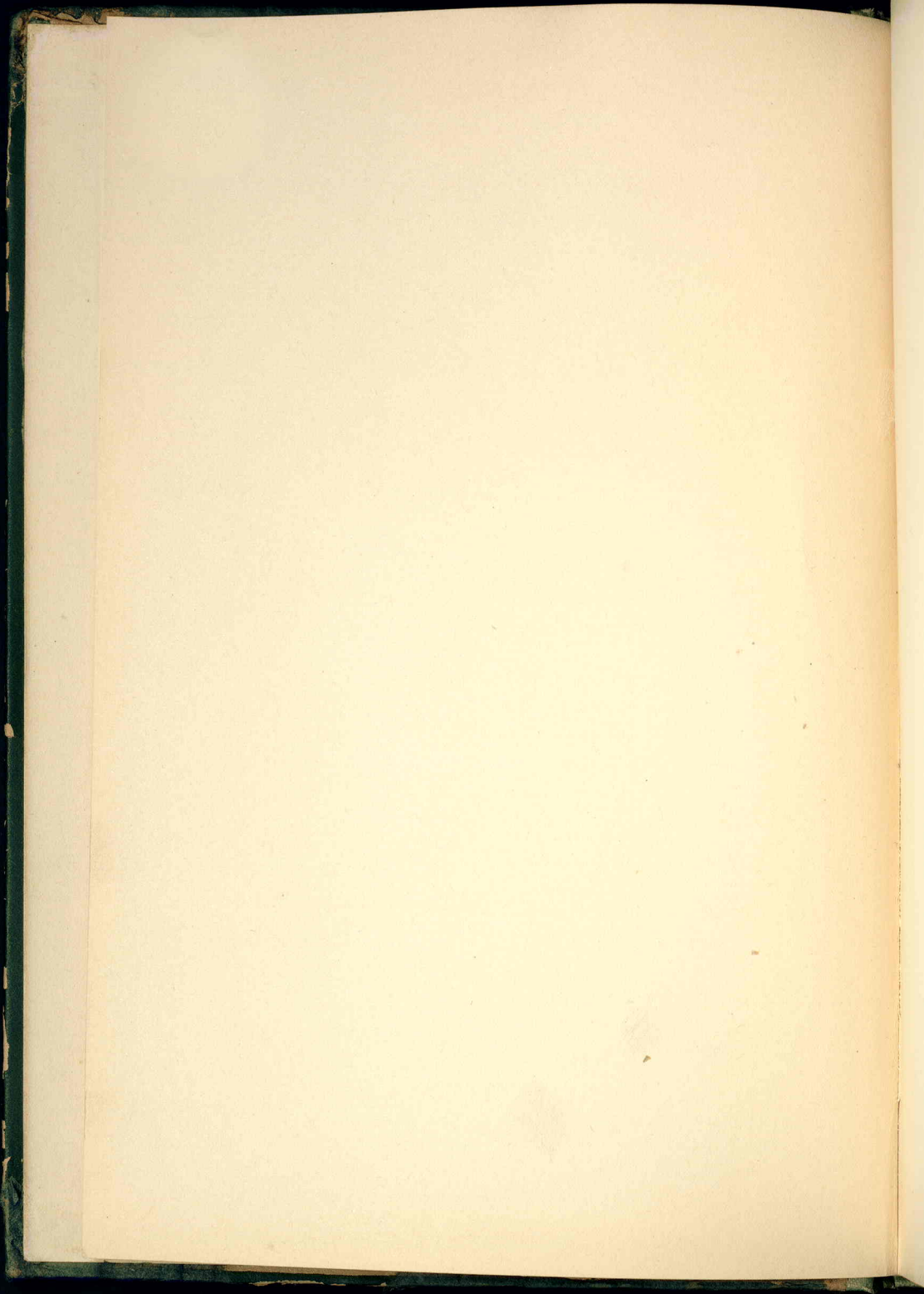
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A PICTURE GUESSING STORY  
FOR LITTLE CHILDREN

BY  
EDITH · FRANCIS · FOSTER

WITH 500 PICTURES BY THE AUTHOR



SALEM MASS  
SAMUEL · EDSON · CASSINO

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# CONTENTS

FRONTISPIECE \* \* \* \* \*

DEDICATION \* \* \* \* \*

HOW MARY FOUND HIM . . . . 9

HOW THEY WASHED HIM . . . 15

HOW THEY FED HIM . . . . 21

HOW HE WENT TO SCHOOL . 27

HOW HE WOULDN'T JUMP . . 33

HOW LITTLE MARY SPUN . . . 39

HOW HE WENT BOATING . . . 45

HOW DOLLABELLA TOOK A RIDE . 51

HOW BOSSY BUNTED HIM . 57

HOW THEY PLAYED HIDE-

AND-SEEK \* \* \* \* \* 63

HOW HE SAVED MARY! . 69

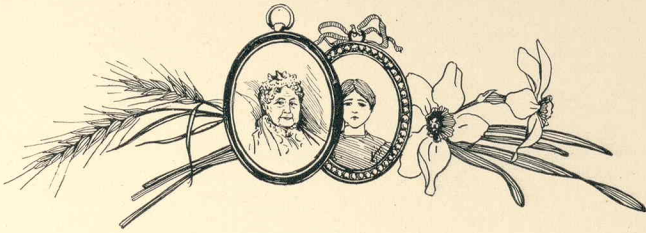
HOW HE WON A PRIZE . 75



A. S. G. Davis, 28703

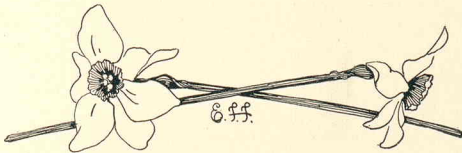
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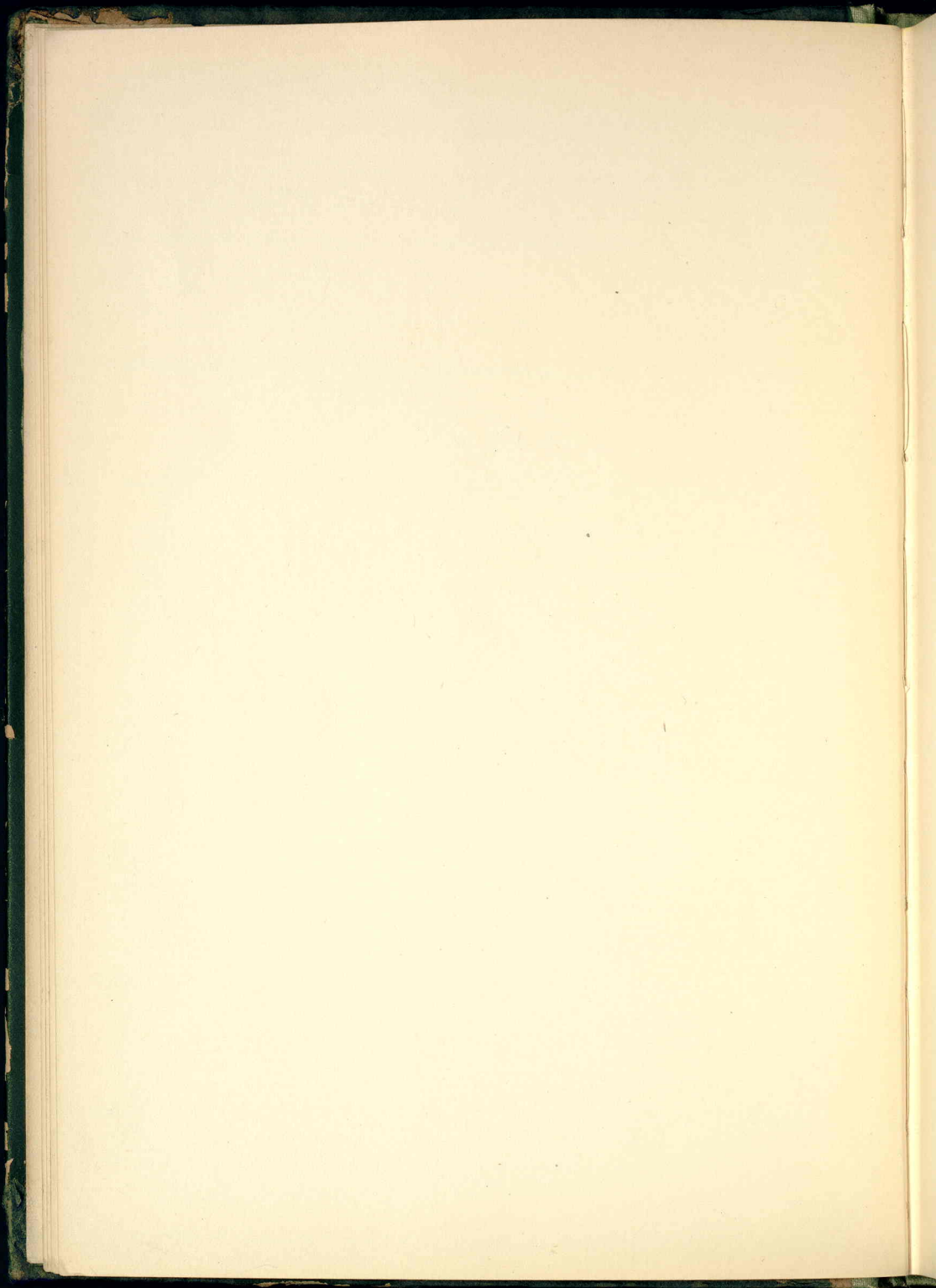
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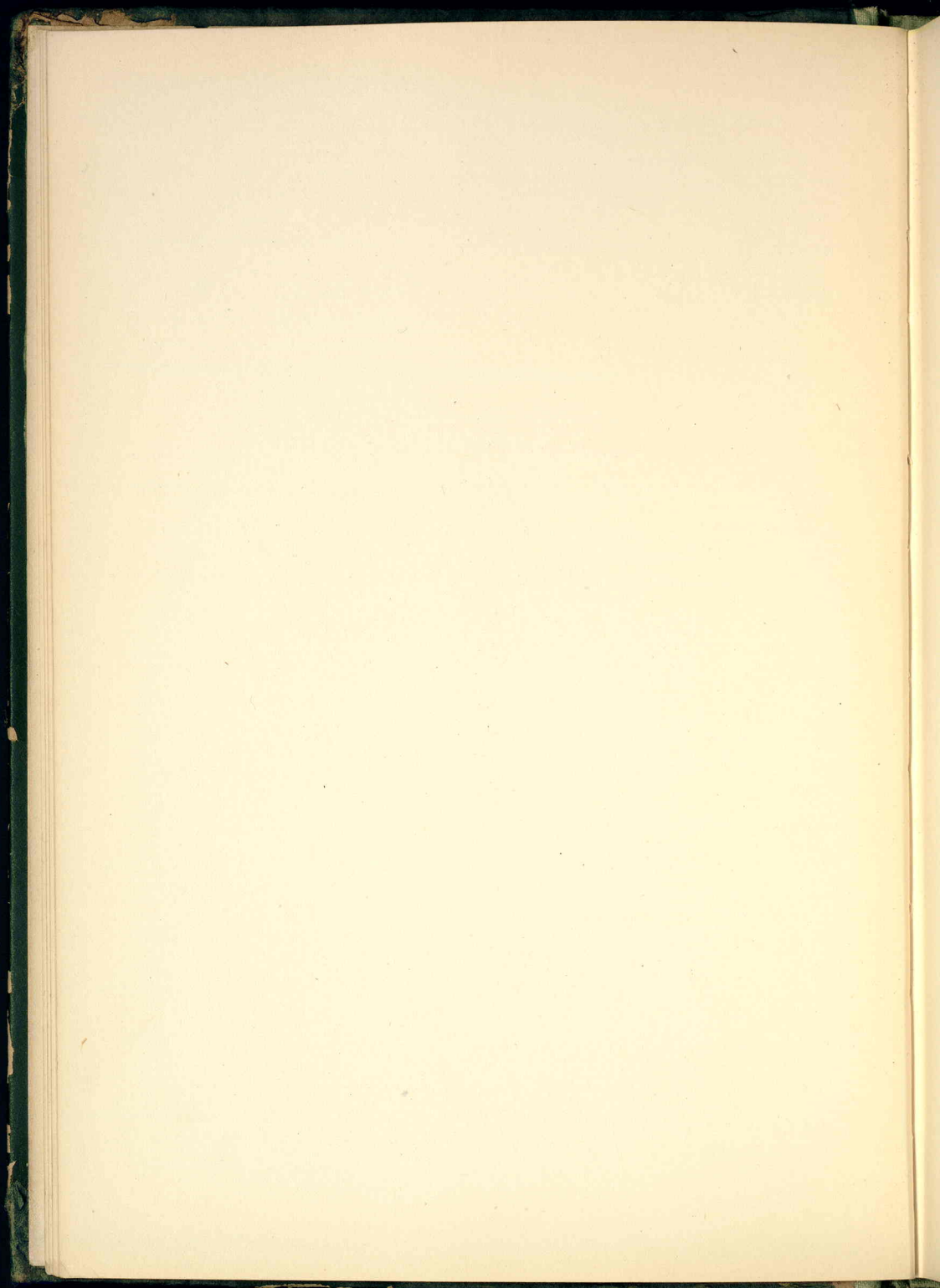
TO  
LITTLE AUNT HANNAH

(ON HER  
NINETY FIRST BIRTHDAY.)

























## MARY'S LITTLE LAMB.

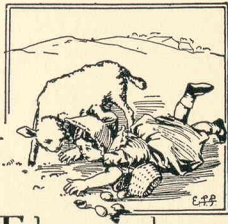
①

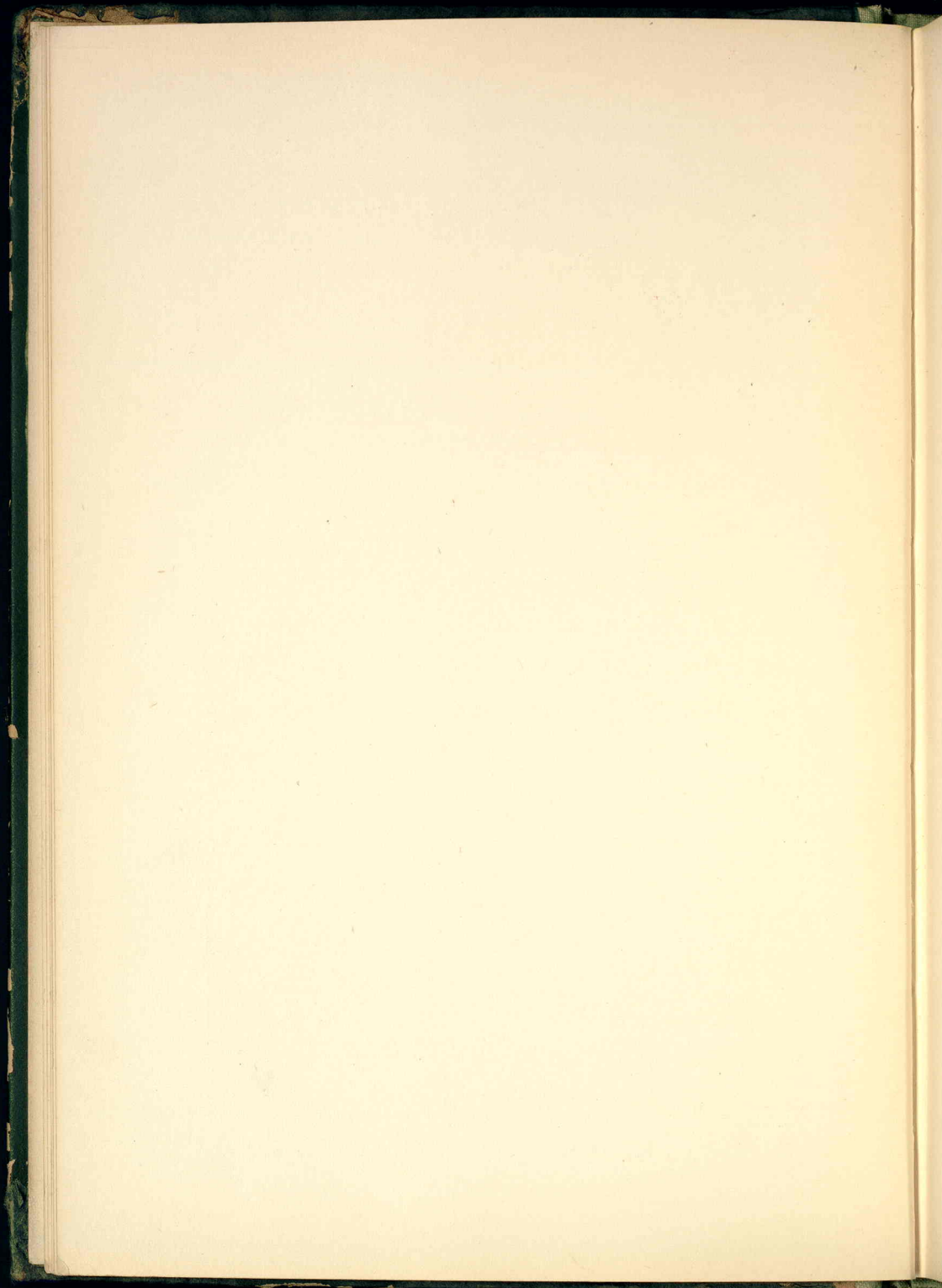
WHEN little Mary Moffett's mother asked her to go up to the Clover Farm for some fresh



Mary felt a little sorry, for she was very busy making her a , but she laid down her  and  and , tied on her pink , and set off up the hill, with her little  on her .

As she was coming home she heard a queer little patter, patter, behind her. She looked back and saw something white!  felt a wee bit afraid, and began to run but her  struck a  and down she tumbled on her ! Before she could get up something soft and woolly was rubbing gently against her , saying "Ba-a-a!" "Oh you darling lamb!" cried Mary, hugging it — and the little  snuggled close, and said "Ba-a-a! Take me home with you, little Mary."  was astonished.













"Whose lamb is it?" she asked. "Oh Mother, I think it's just a wild lamb! Mayn't I keep it?"








begged . But Mother said she must ask Farmer Clover if it was one of his , first. So back they went, and found

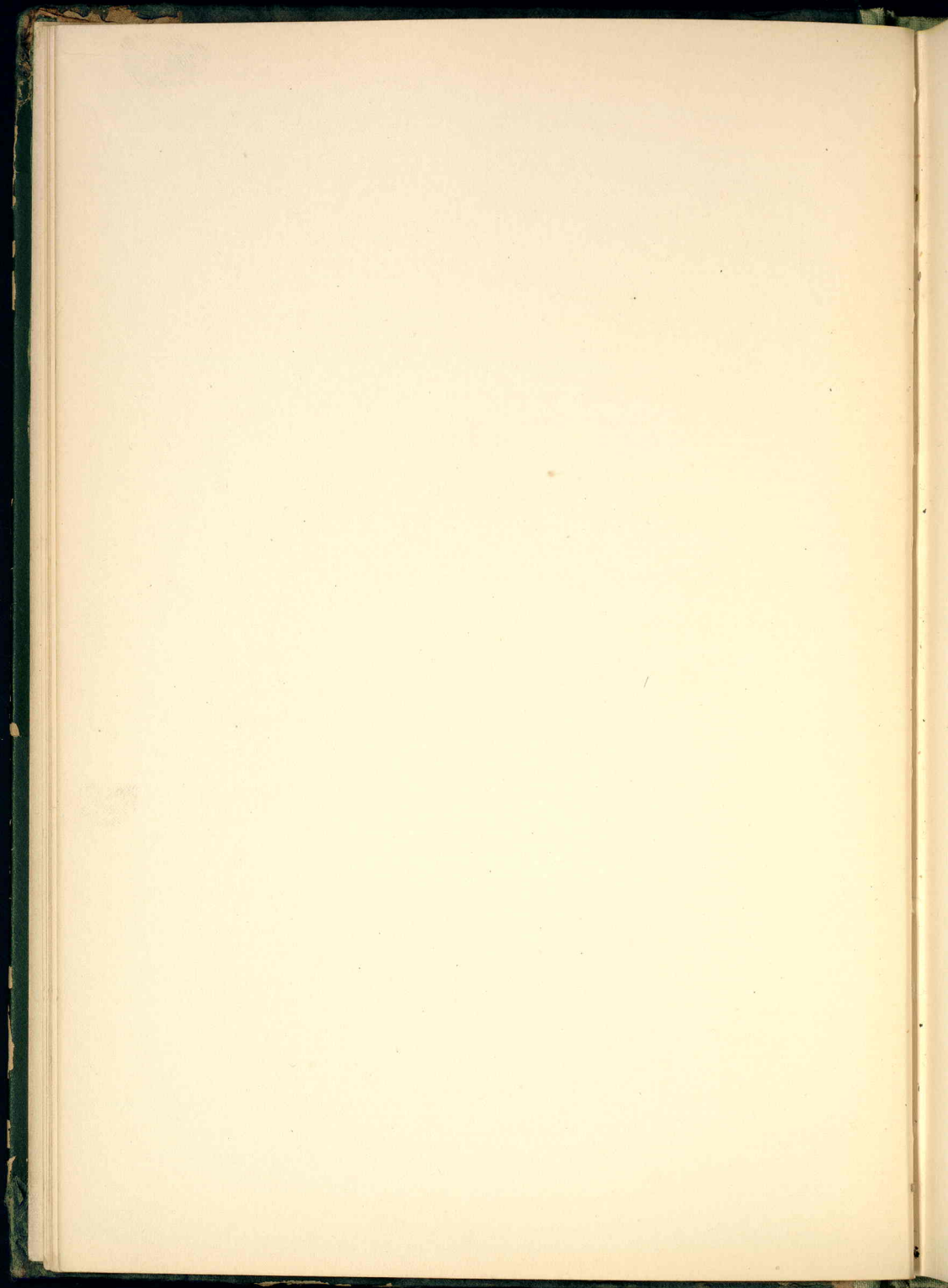
Farmer Clover mending his  and Mary asked him. But there were two big tears in her  — she did so want that dear  — and the kind old  saw them. "Well, yes," he said, "that's  my lamb — but it's an extra one, that I haven't any room for. If I knew anybody who would be willing to take it and treat it well —" "Oh, Mr. Clover!" cried

, her eyes dancing, now, and her  dancing, too.

"*I'd* be willing! *I'd* treat it well! May *I* have it?" So Mary and the little  went dancing home together. And kind old



 watched them and laughed till his  danced in his , and his  danced on his .











# MARY'S LITTLE LAMB.




“MOTHER! Mother!”



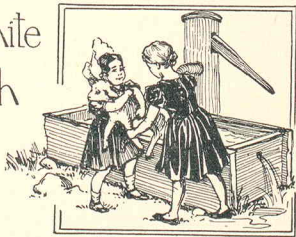
cried little Mary, running into the . “Mr. Clover says he doesn't need this  — it's extra — and I may have it for my very own!” Yes, now it was Mary's little lamb — and how they loved each other!

They went together everywhere — in the  and the , and over to Grandfather's, to play with little Aunt Hannah. Mary's Aunt

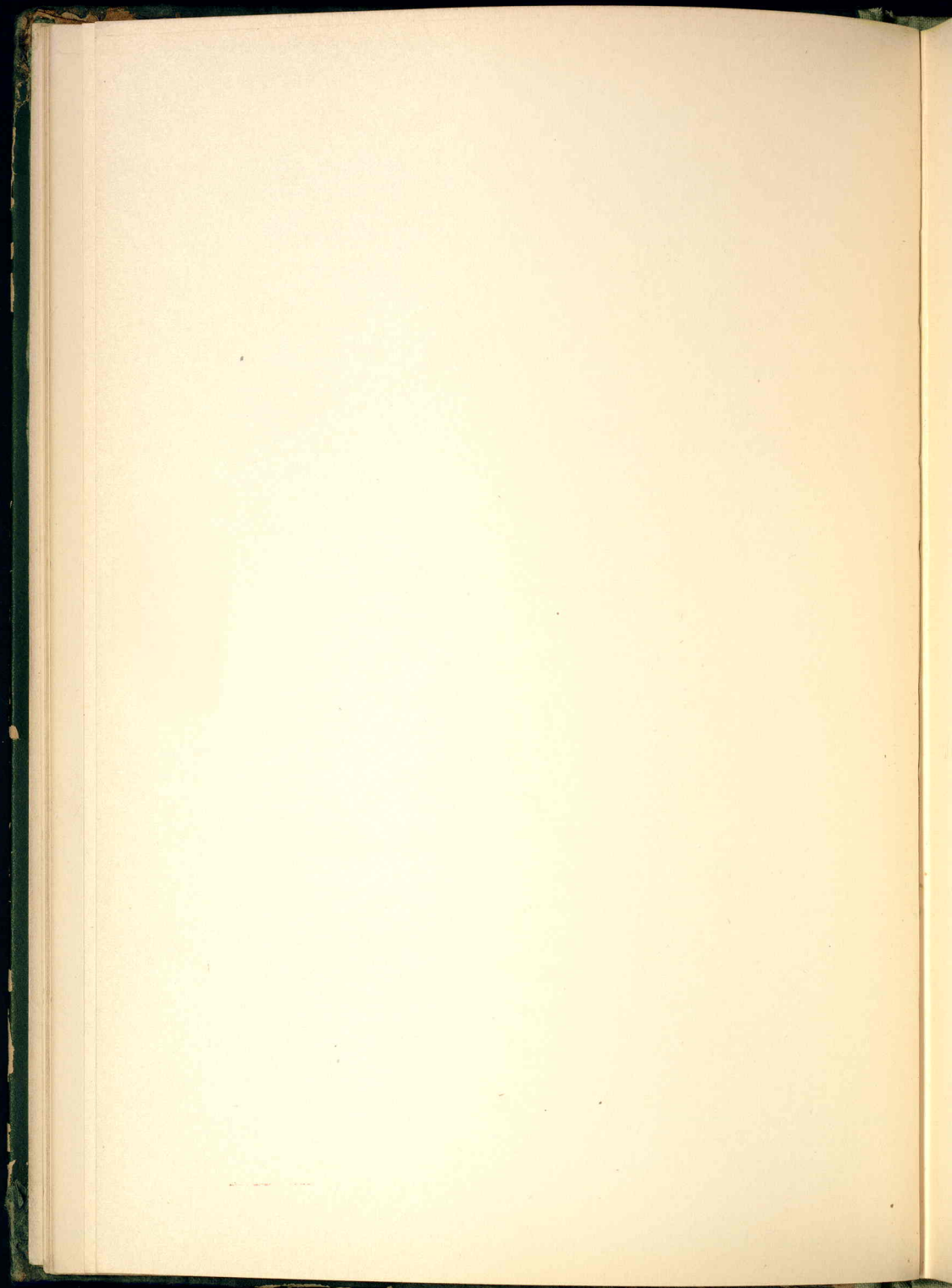
Hannah was only three years older than  herself, and they played together all the time. The two little  thought the  was beautiful, but it was not very clean. “I don't want a dirty, dusty little lamb,” said Ma-

ry; “I want a nice, clean, white lamb.” “Then we must wash

it,” said little . “Father washes all his  in the , every spring.”

















Out by the  stood the  with the big wooden



 where the  drank. The  was full of water, standing in the .

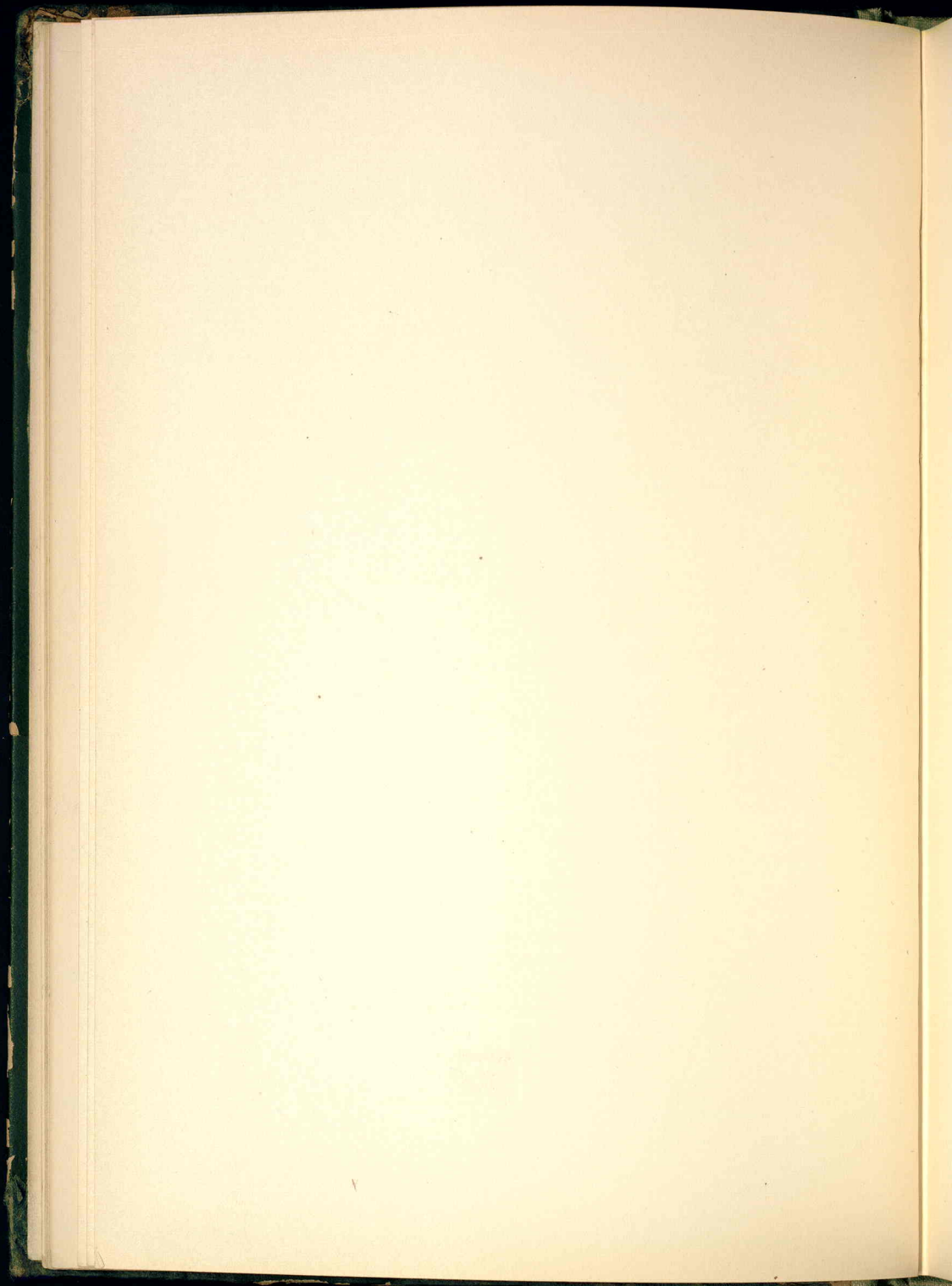


Mary leaned over the edge and dipped her . "It's nice and warm" she said. "Now, dear little  jump right in!" But the lamb wouldn't jump — so Mary and little Aunt Hannah lifted him, and dropped him into the . Then they rubbed him with , and squeezed his  with their . The poor little lamb didn't like it, and kept trying to get out — till, as  tried to hold him her  slipped and in she fell,  first! Oh, how she screamed! And  screamed, too, and the  cried "Ba-a-a!" as loud as he could.

Little Aunt Hannah's mother came running from the  fished them out of the water, and carried them into her  one under each .

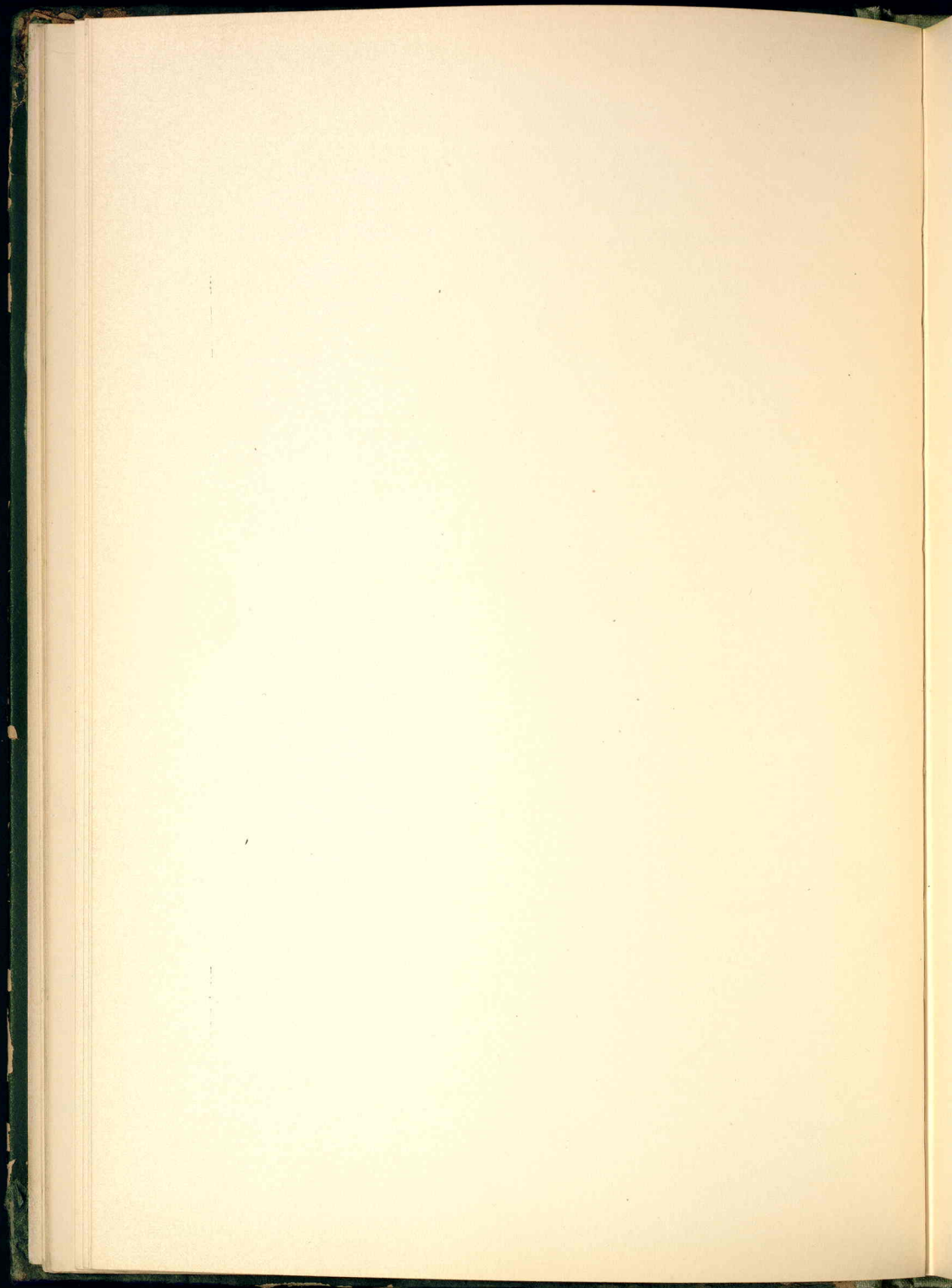
There she rubbed them dry, wrapped them both in  and set them by the , to get warm.


































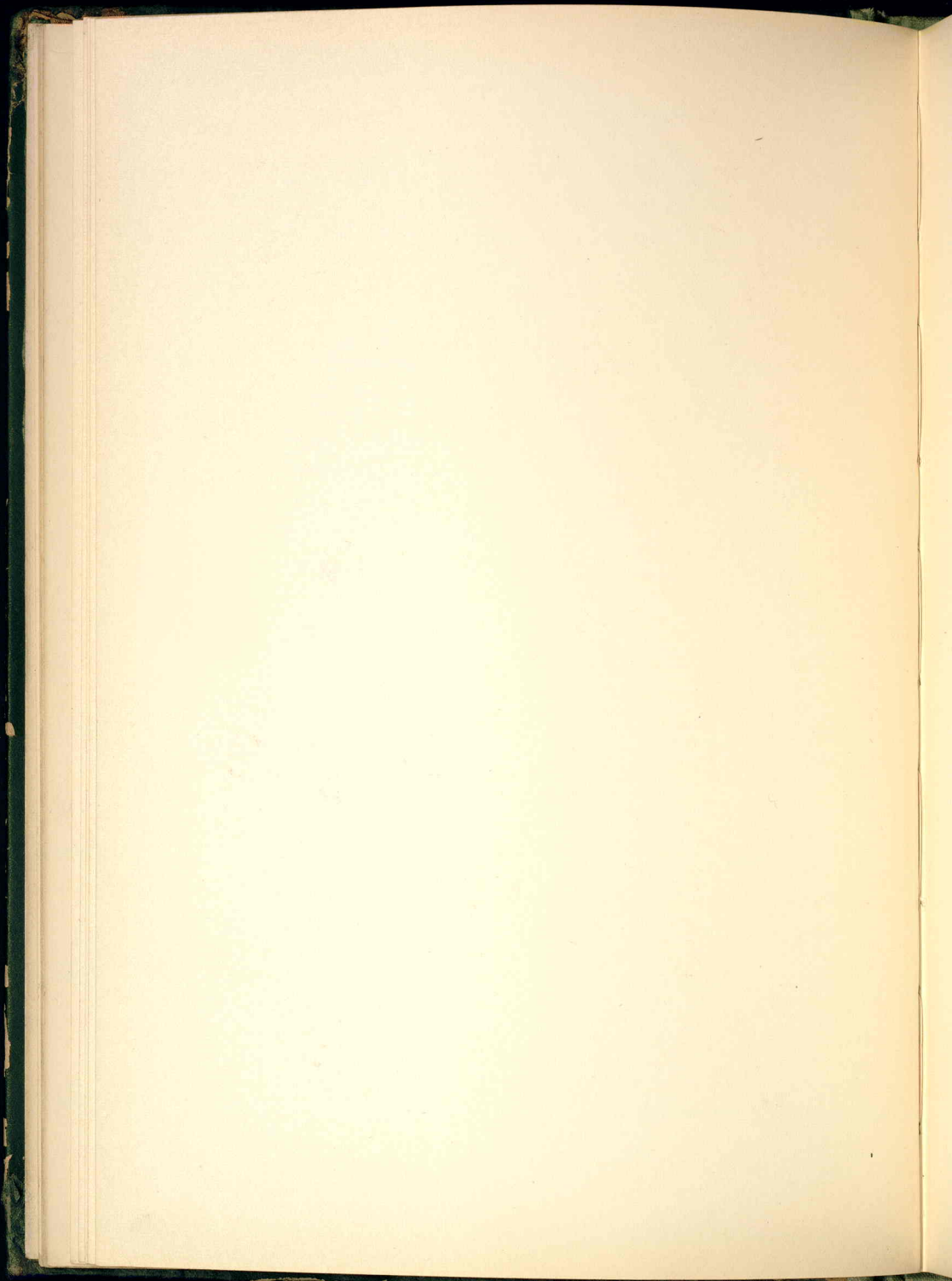





# MARY'S LITTLE LAMB.

III




Mary's lamb was too young to eat  as old  do. He wanted milk, but he did not know how to drink from a . He was just a baby sheep, you see. So Mary's  found an old tin  and filled it with warm new milk. Then she tied a  over the , and  held it while the little  sucked up every drop of the milk. Three times a day they filled the , and he drank it all, while Mary tilted it up for him. One day  and little  went up Clover  to pick  for their mothers to put in . They took their luncheon in the berry- , and each had a tin  to pick into. Mary's  went too, and of course he would want his luncheon, so  carried the old  in a . When the  and  were full













of , they started home. Along the road-  
side grew white , and they made a 







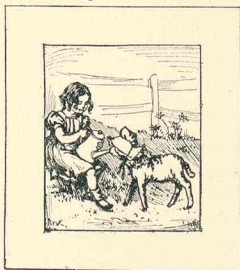
for the lamb's . Then Mary  
said "The  shines so, he  
must be hot. He shall wear  
my .


So they tied it snugly  
over his . Then they sat under a   
to finish their luncheon, and afterward Mary  
gave the  the rest of his milk. Two

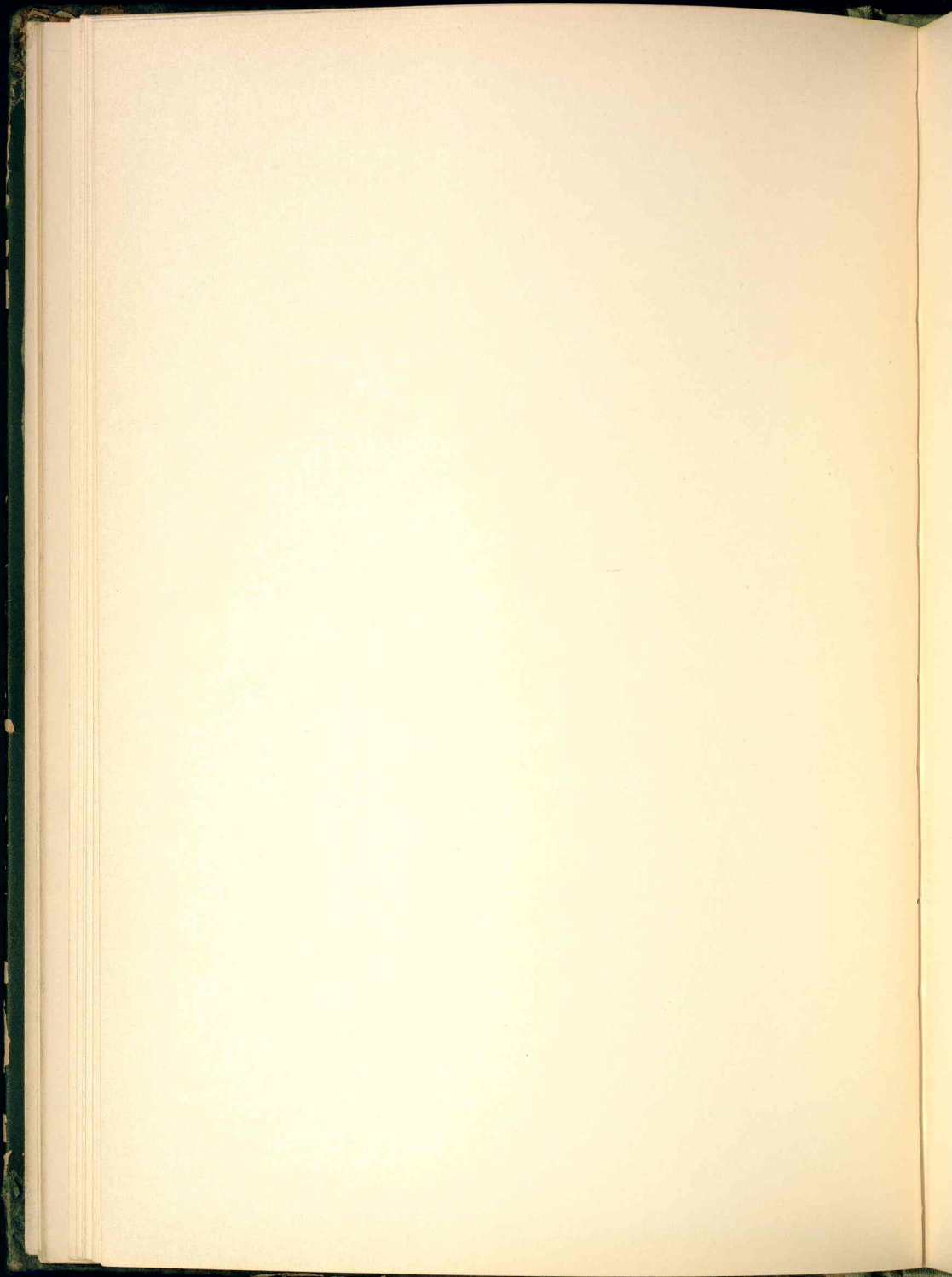
 came past, in a low , and they  
laughed to see the little lamb drinking from  
the teapot. Mary did not notice that one

 held up a little black leather   
and pointed it at her. But next week a  
flat, square  came from the postoffice  
marked "For the Little Girl  
and Lamb who live near  
Clover Hill."

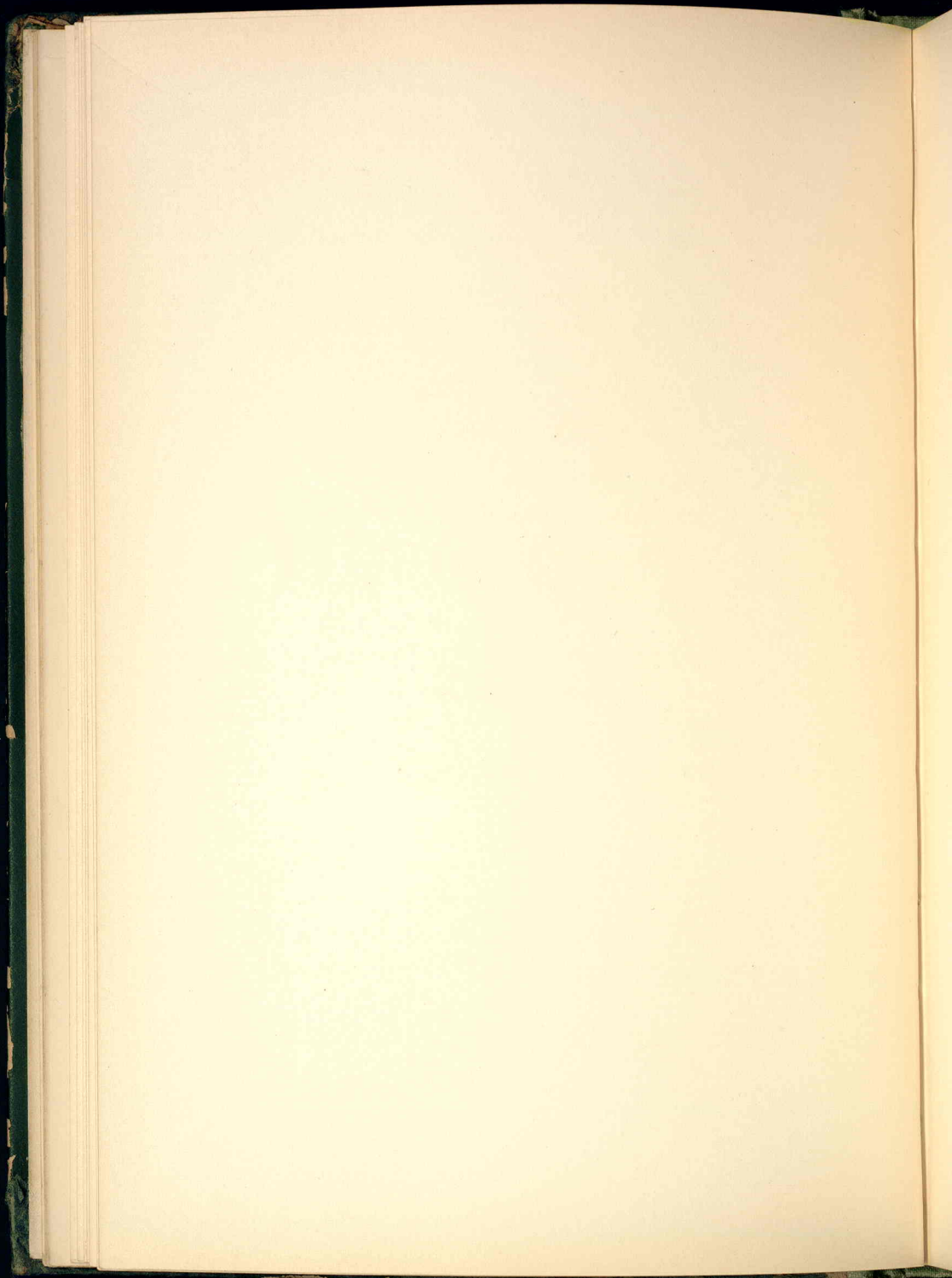
 cut the  
 with her , and un-  
folded the  — and what



did she find inside it? A beautiful photograph  
of herself, feeding her  by the roadside!


















## MARY'S LITTLE LAMB.





(IV)


Mary didn't like to go to school and leave her lamb at home. She





knew he would not be happy all alone; and how could she study her  and do sums on her , without his dear little woolly  close beside her? But schooltime came, and she had to start.

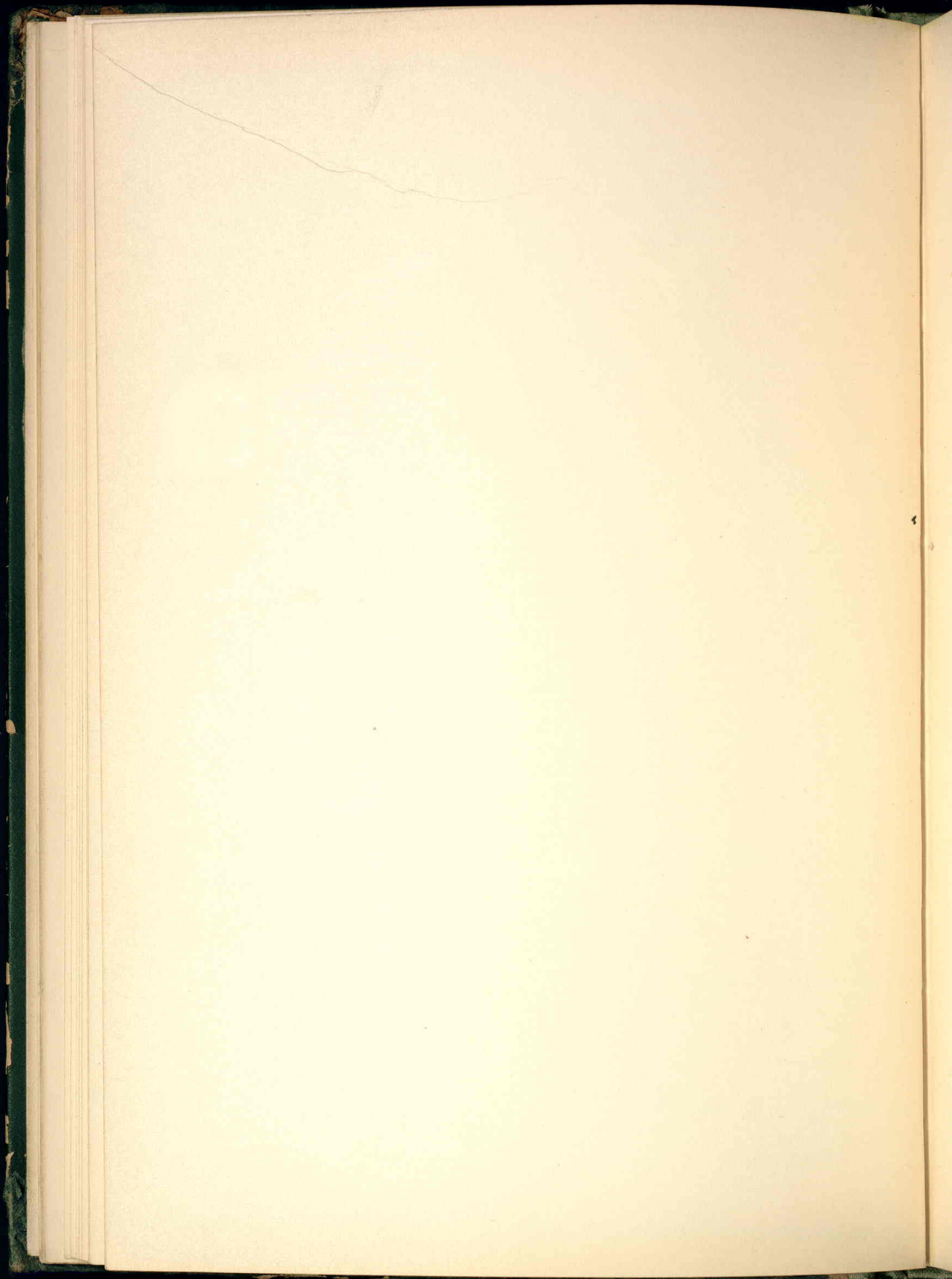
If she had looked back, she would have seen the  trotting along behind, all so pretty, with a blue  on his . He loved to follow little Mary, and he didn't know  mustn't go to school. Before he caught up with her,


the  rang, the  all ran in, and the  was shut; but he stood on the door  and heard them singing.

Then the arithmetic class began, and the  said:

"Mary, if you had three , and gave one  to Hannah, how many would you













have left?" Mary was not thinking of   
"Four," she said, "but please teacher, did you





know I had a ?" and the lamb  
heard her voice and called "Baa!"  
outside the , as loud as he could.

"Why, there he is!" cried . "He  
must go home," said the teacher; and she o-  
pened the  to send him away.

But the  little  came right in, and ran to , so  
glad to see her again! "Oh, please let him stay!"  
said she: "I am sure he will be good!" But

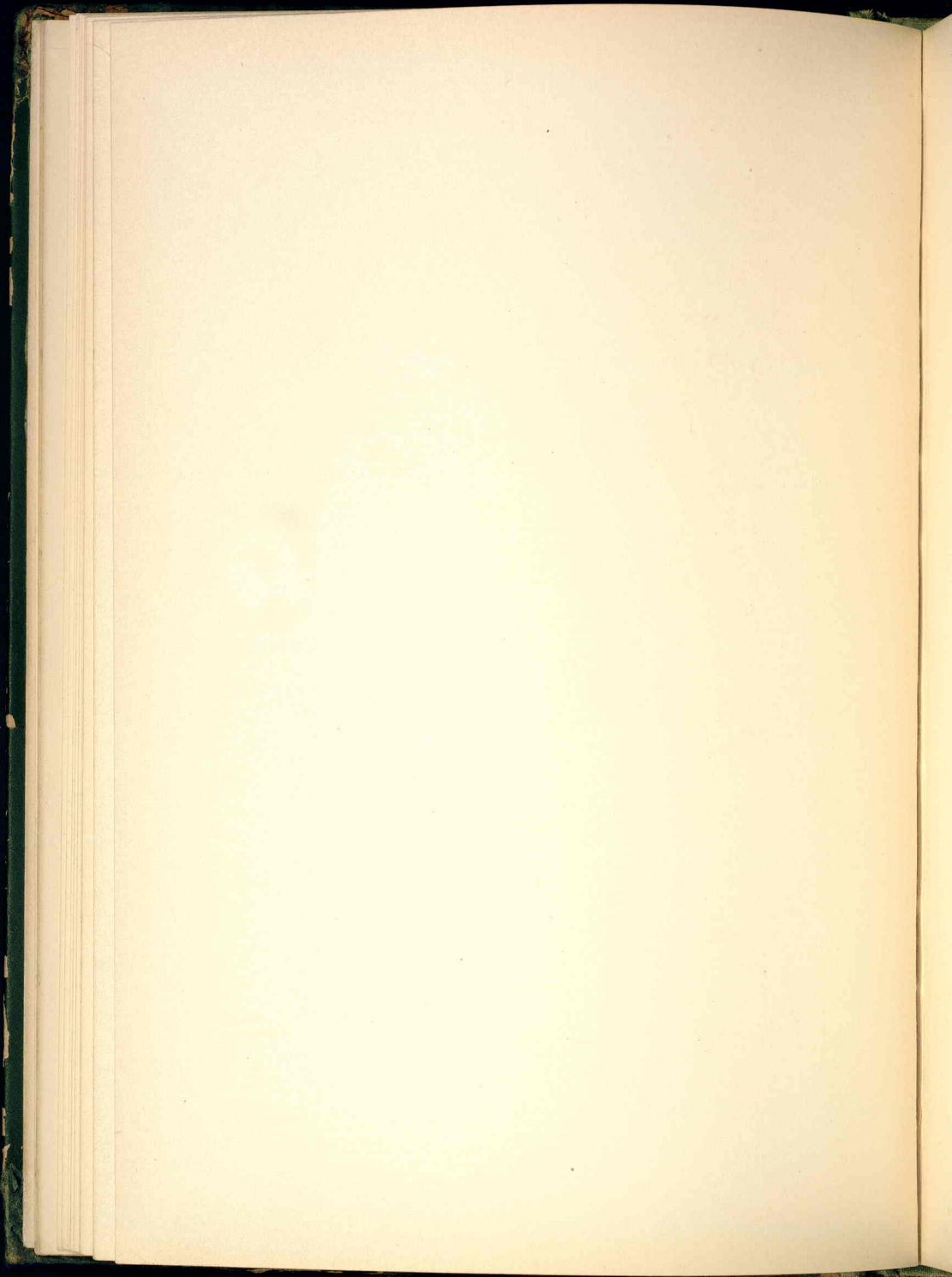
all the other  laughed — it was so funny  
to see a lamb in school — and the   
had to turn him out. But the  would not

go home. He wanted to stay near Mary;  
So he waited on the 

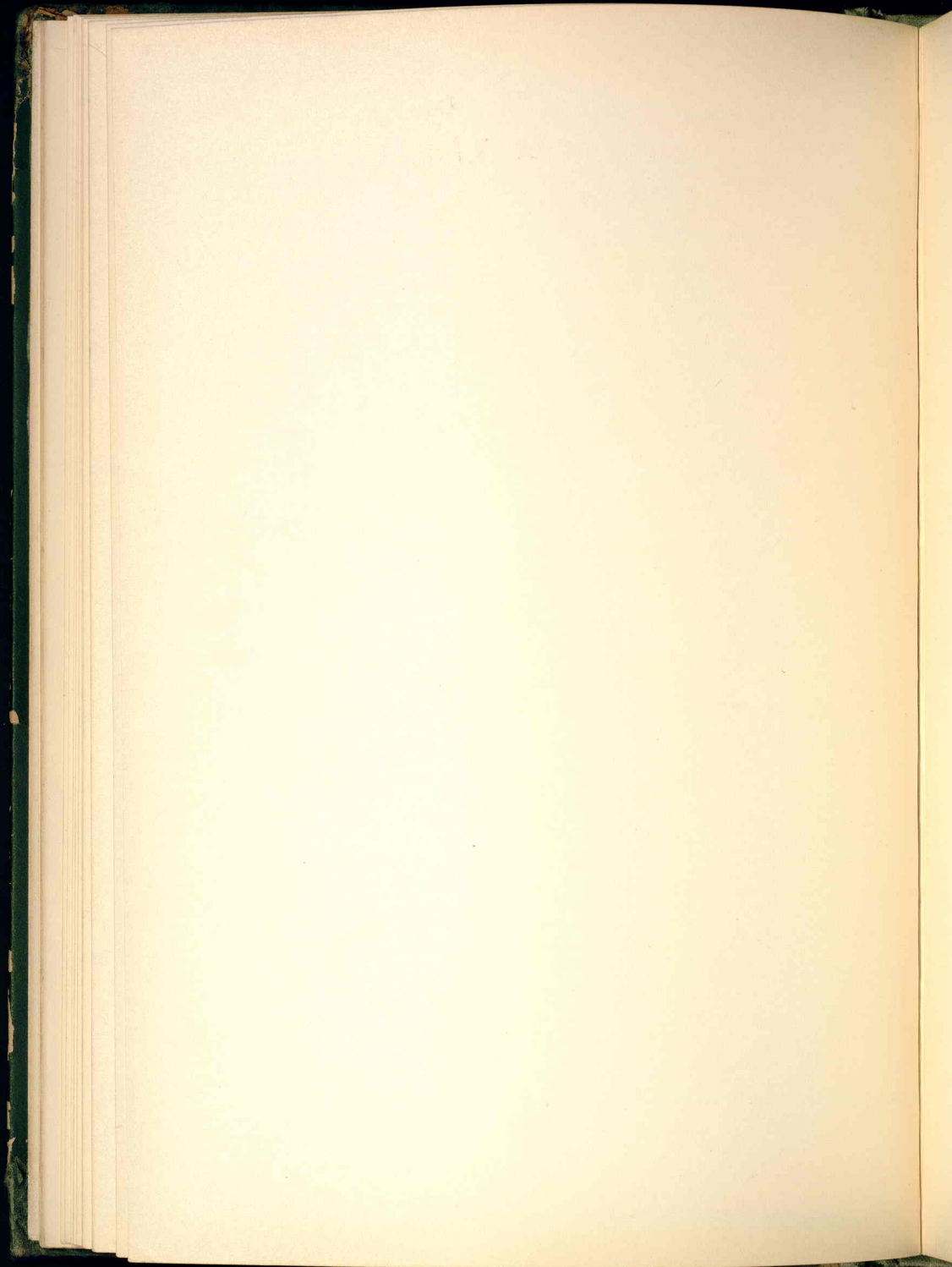
and every time he heard her  
voice he cried "Ba-a-a!" At  
last the  said  must take  
him home; so she put away her



, and the little  jumped and danced,  
he was so happy, as they ran home together.








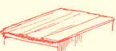
















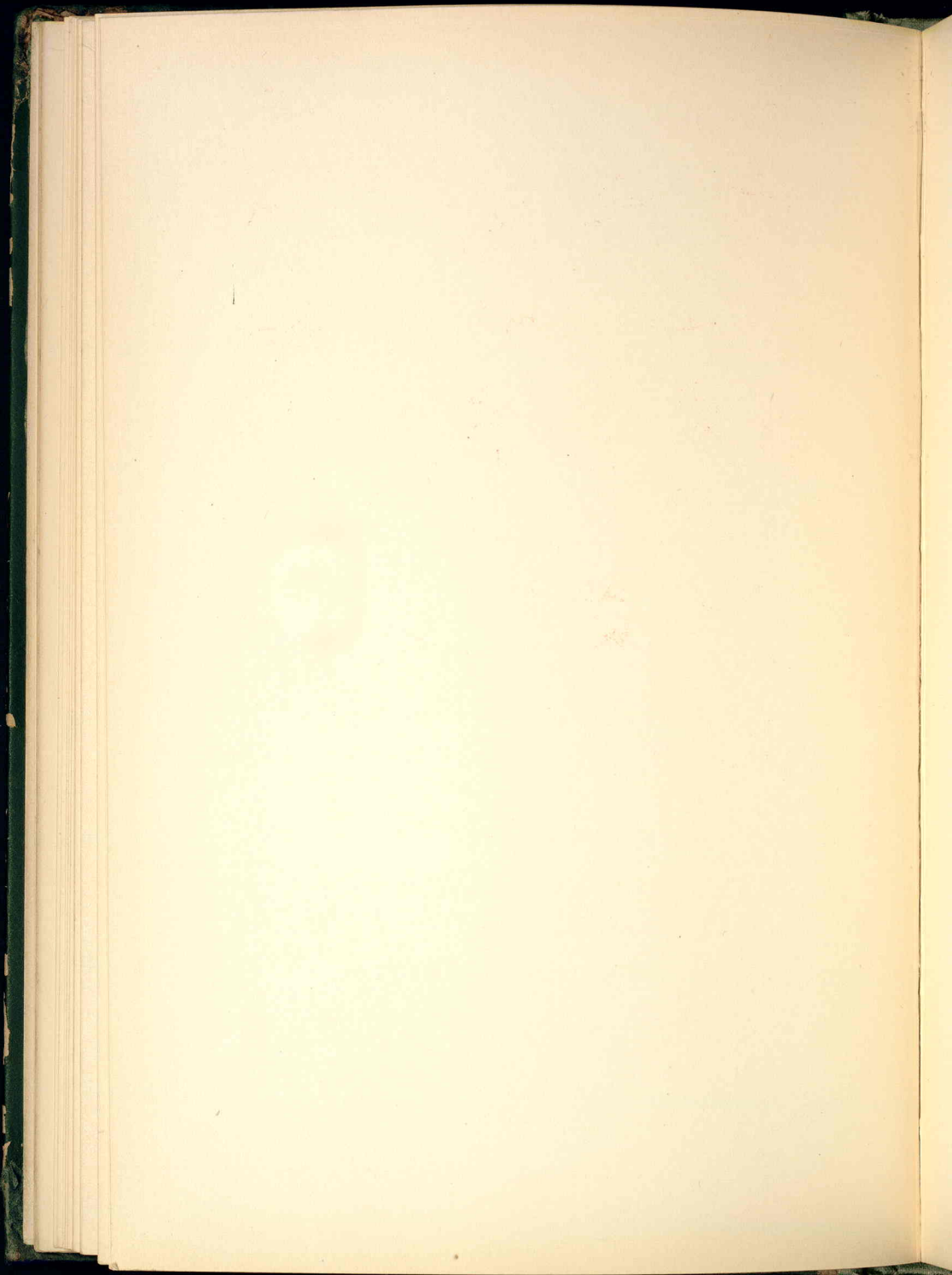


# MARY'S LITTLE LAMB.



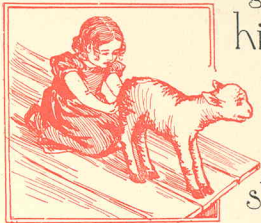
All the week the little lamb had to stay at home while Mary went to ; but on Saturday they had such good times! First,  had her tasks to do. She wiped all the  and  and , dusted the  and made her own . Then she went out to play. The nicest place to "play house" was the  of a  by the . Mary and little Aunt Hannah climbed up by the , with their  and  but the  couldn't climb. They tried to carry him, but he was too heavy — and he kicked, too. So they took him up on the  in the  and dropped him out of a  onto the . Then they all had a good time playing "party," with some caraway- and a little  of milk. But at noon, when





















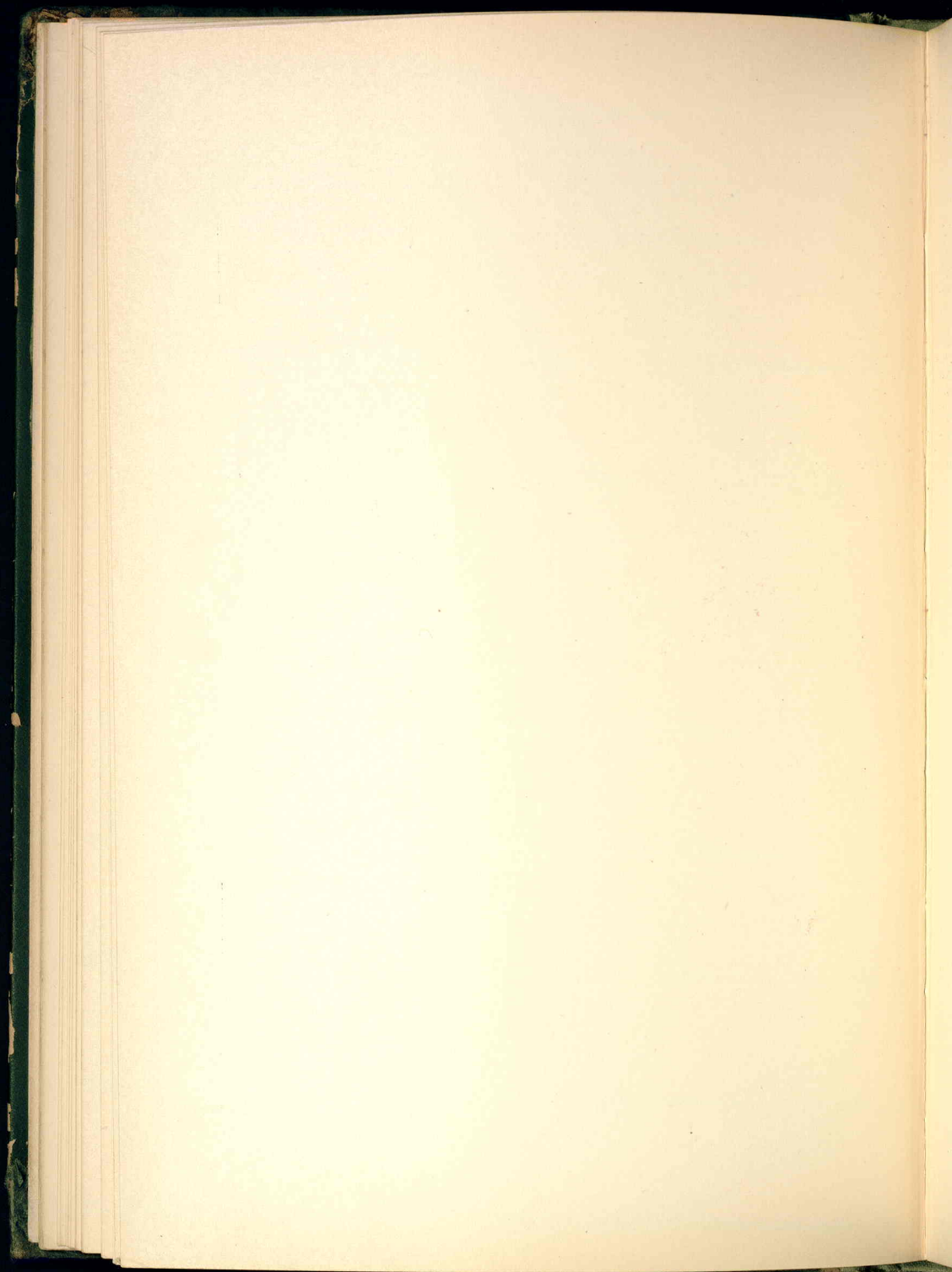
Mary's Mother blew the dinner-, the lamb couldn't get down! They couldn't lift



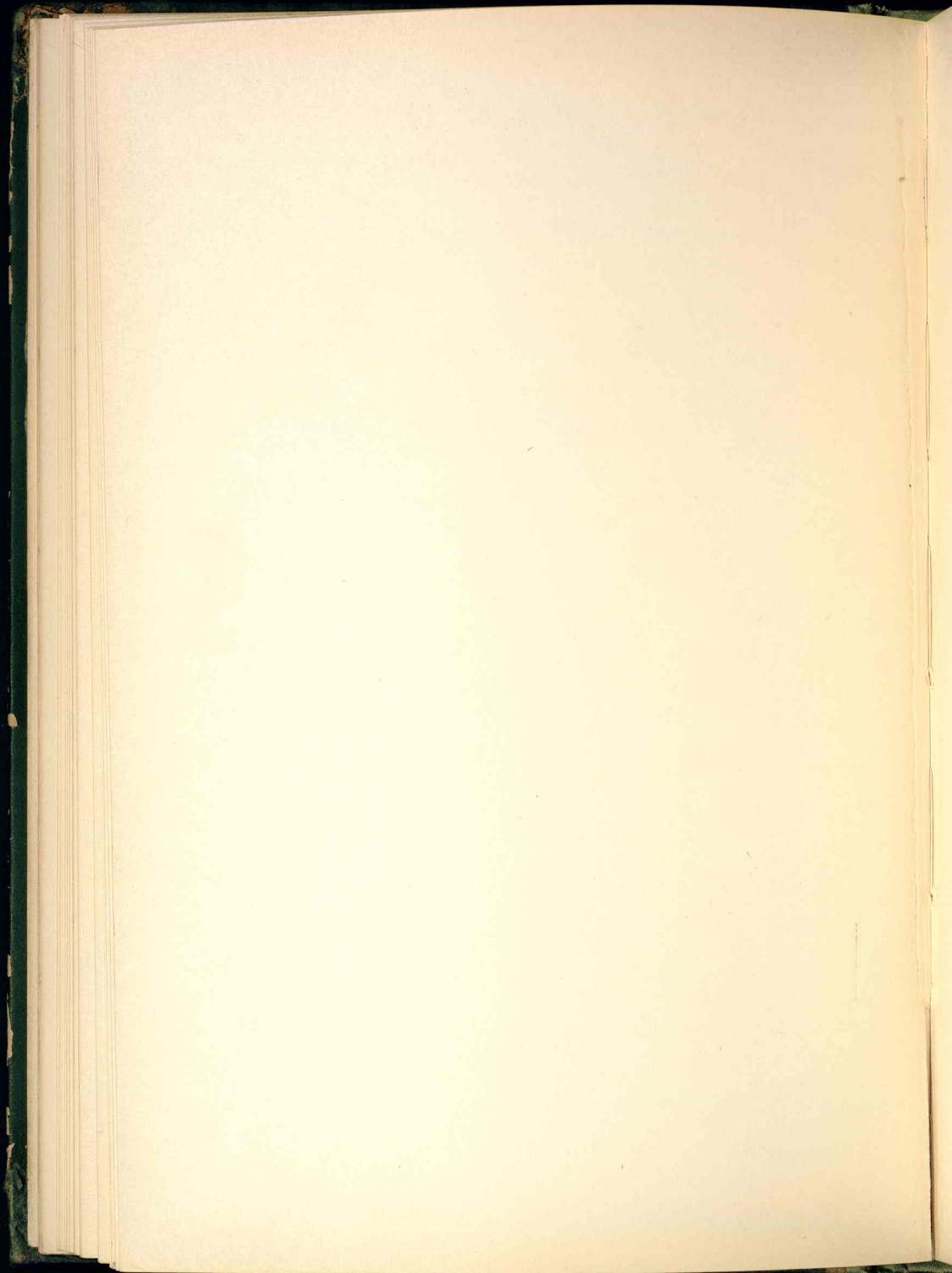
him up to the , and he was afraid to jump to the ground. Little Aunt Hannah stood on the , but could not reach him. Then they brought out armfuls of  and made a big soft  and  stood on the  and tried to push him off into the ; but he wouldn't budge.

"Come to dinner, children," called Mary's  "It is getting cold." "Oh dear!" said little Mary, almost crying, "He'll have to stay up here and starve! But he's had three  anyway." At last 's big brother came out to find them. He laughed when he saw the  and the , but he went for a , and very quickly brought the little  safely down to the ground. Then they all went in and had their dinner together.

























## MARY'S LITTLE LAMB.

VI

When my lamb is big enough" said Mary to little Aunt Hannah, "my father will shear him with the , like the old  and Mother will teach me to spin, and knit the wool; and so my little lamb will give me my  and .

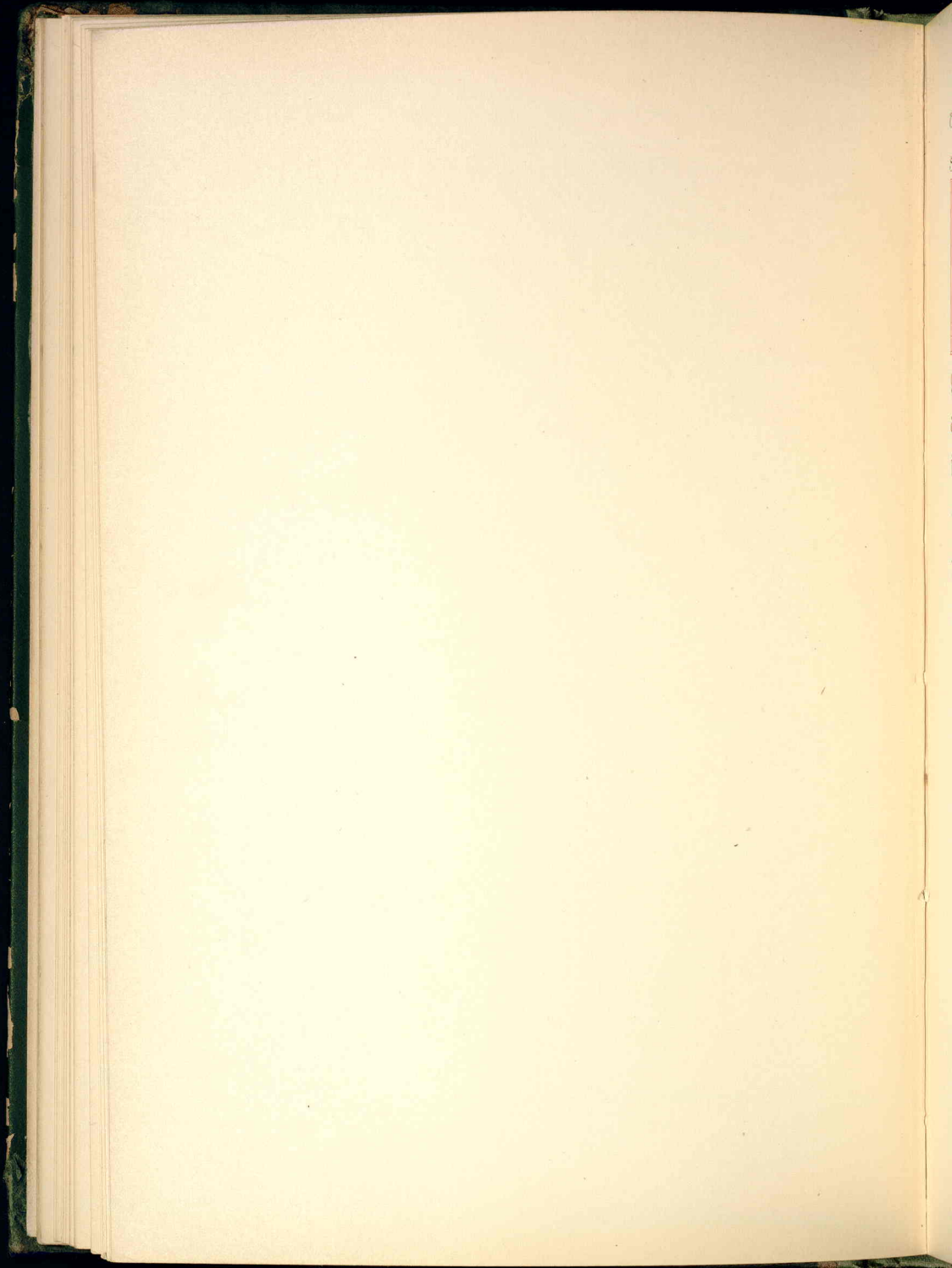
"Let's shear him now," said . "I can teach you to knit." "Well," said Mary, "He is very little — but we will only take a little of his .


So she got the , and they cut some wool from his . But they found it must first be spun into  — and they didn't know how: so they went to ask Mary's . She laughed at the poor little , with the big bare spots in his pretty white .

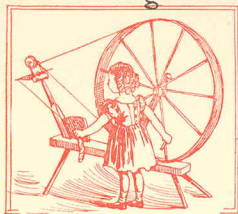
"If you are in such a hurry for  and ,



she said, "we will begin them











at once. First, you must learn to spin." So she brought out the big  and some tiny




soft  of wool and showed her how to spin the rolls into .

Mary liked to walk backward and forward, and twirl the great  with a ; but her yarn was all uneven, and kept snarling and breaking. Soon she grew tired — and cross, too,






and then the  snarled worse than ever. At last  gave the  a great whirl, as hard as she could, and ran off to the .

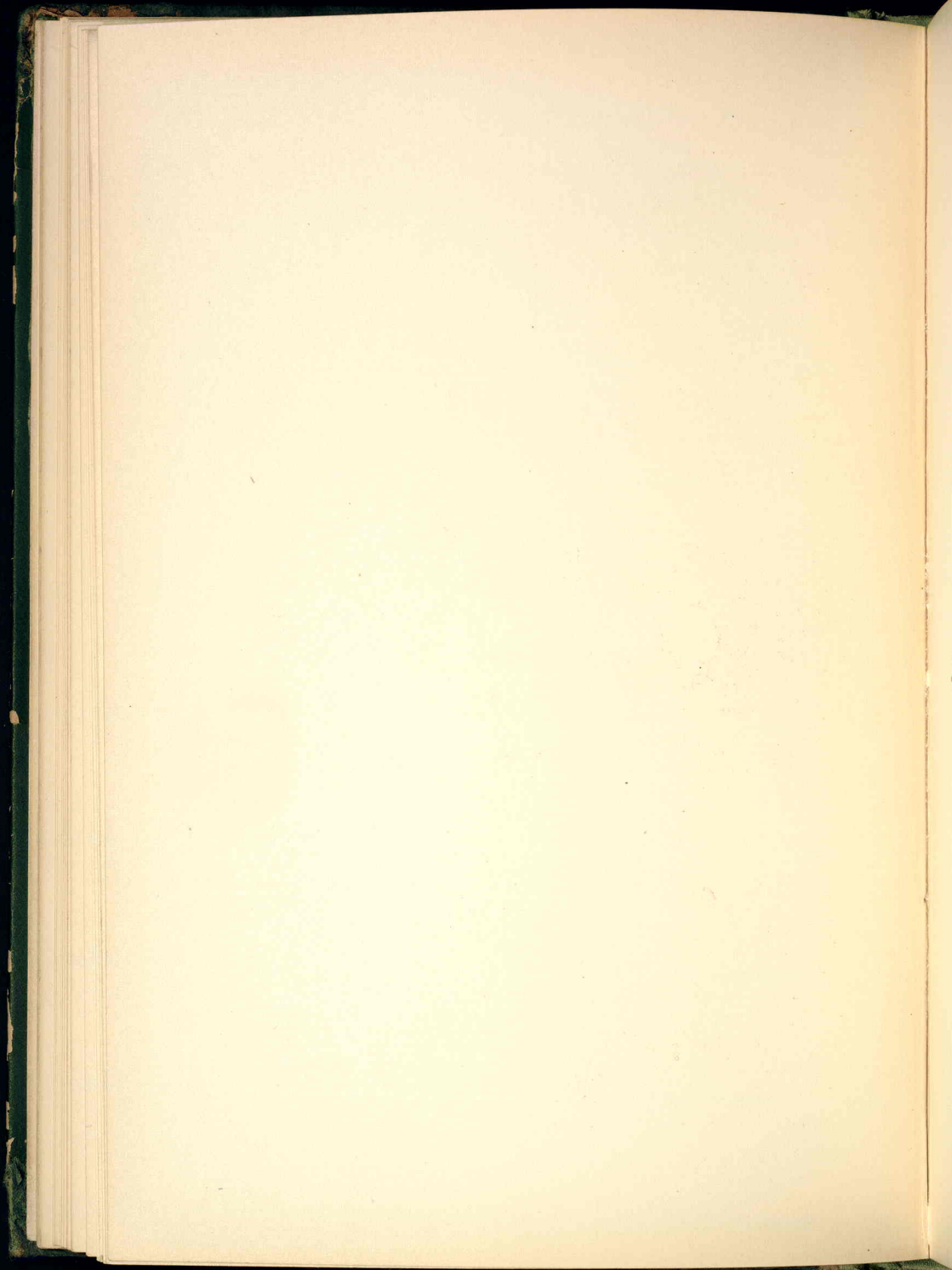
There she hid in the  and cried, until the little  found her and rubbed his  against her .

Then she stopped crying to laugh, his ragged  looked so funny!

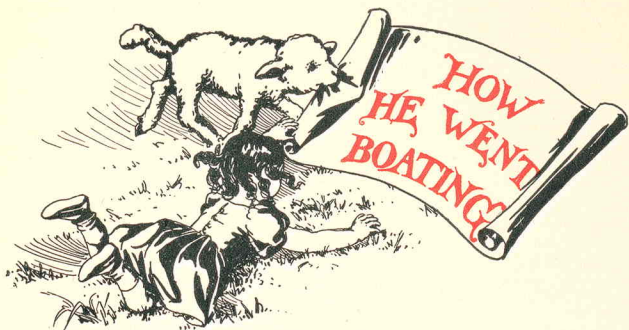
Pretty soon she went back to the  and said she was sorry for being cross.

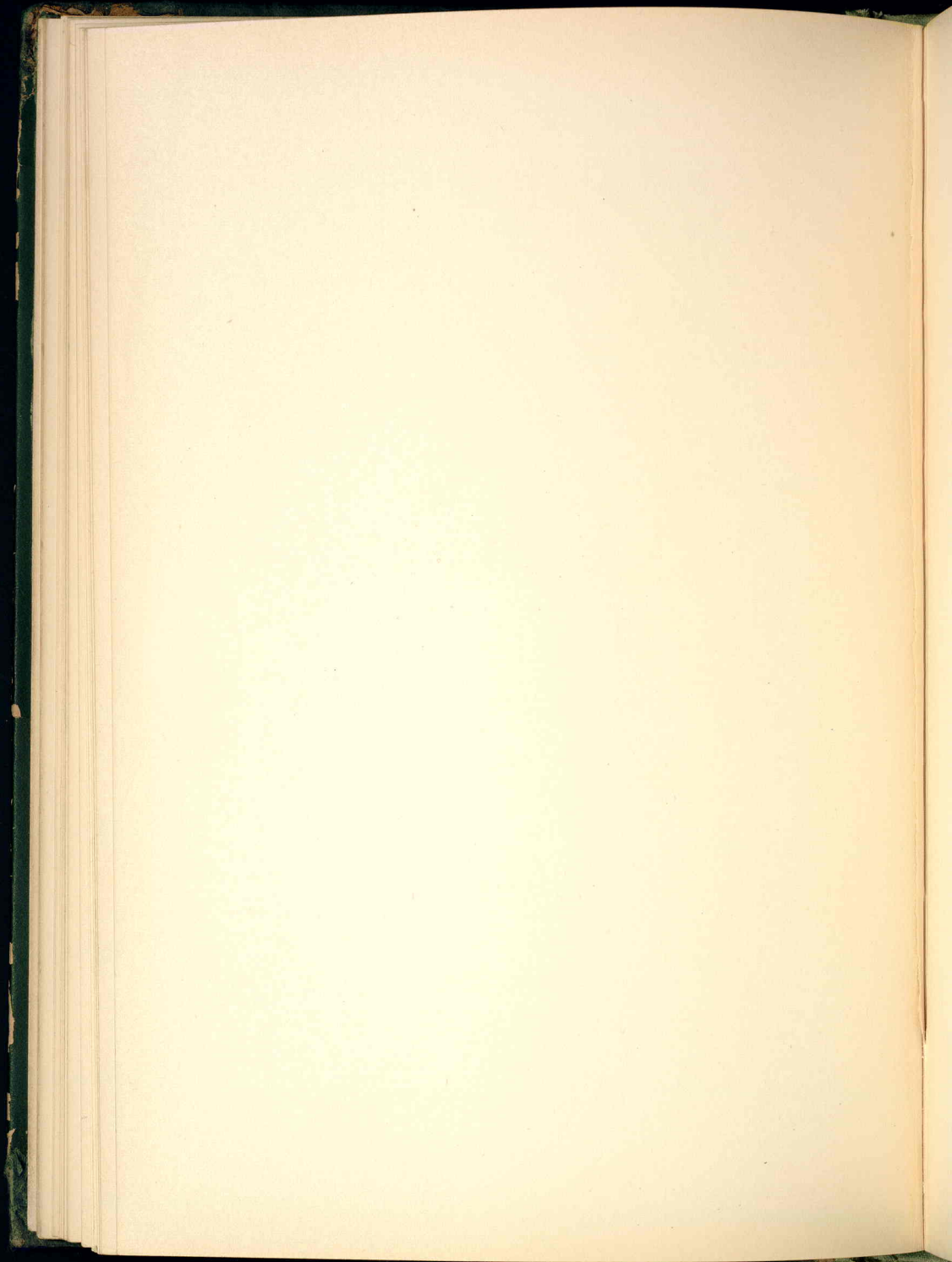


Then  gave her a nice  of yarn and some  and  taught her to knit a .


























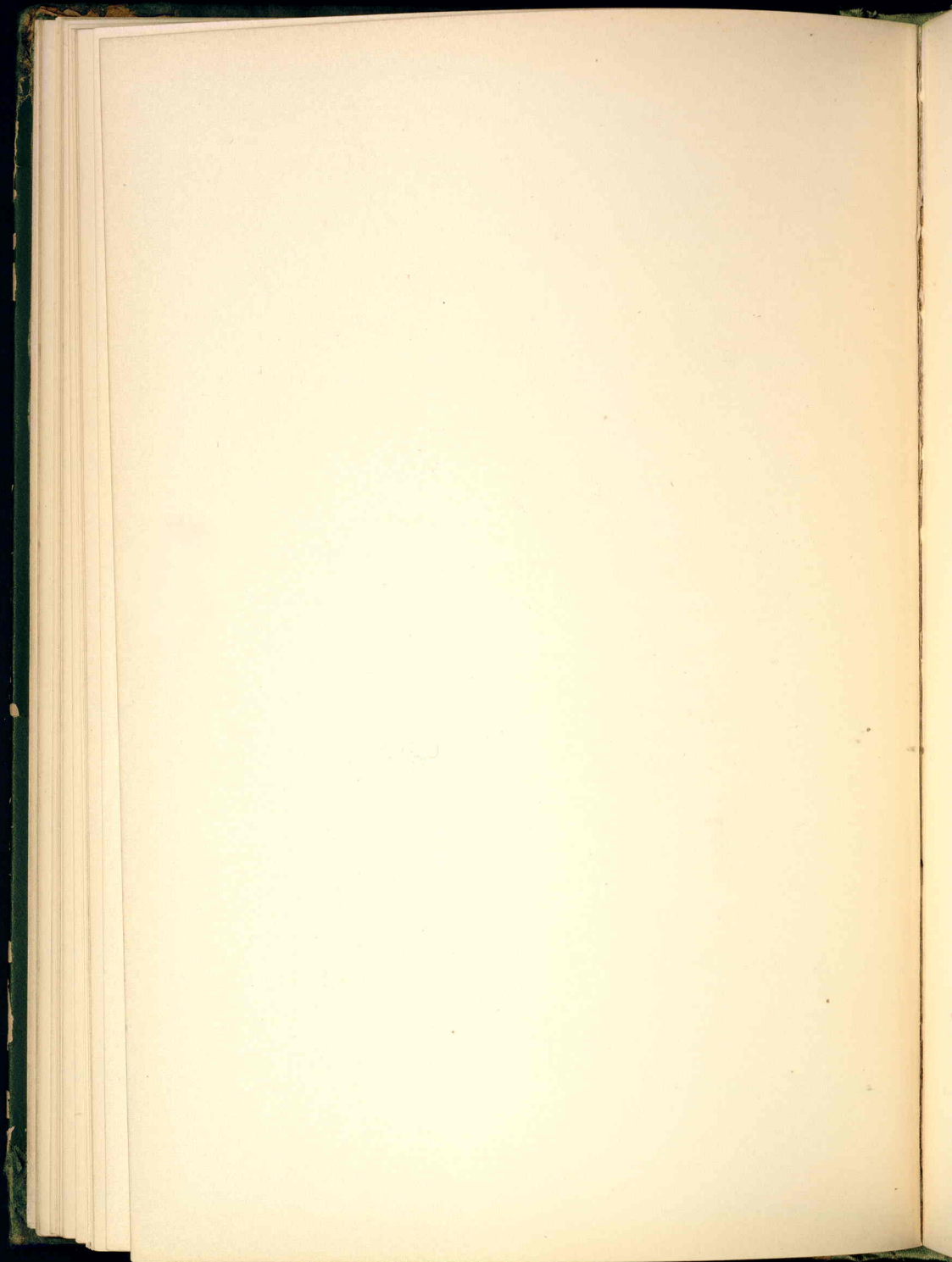
# MARY'S LITTLE LAMB.


(VII)




When the time really came to wash and shear the  , Mary's  said the lamb wasn't big enough to spare any more — but he did get washed in the  . Mary and little Aunt Hannah went down in the meadow to gather cowslips — not for the pretty  but to boil in a  for dinner. They took off their  and  and splashed about in the wet  , filling their  with  . They picked some tall blue  too, and pulled sweet-flag to eat. To get the sweet- , they had to cross a little  over the brook. The  followed them, but he stepped on a loose  , and it tipped him off into the water! It wasn't deep enough to be over his  , but he waded the wrong way and scrambled out on a little  in the












middle of the  They couldn't coax him to wade ashore; — he didn't like water, and




would only shake his  and say "Ba-a-a! No-o-o!"


"We must build a  for him" said . "No," said 


"we will get the boat. The  keep it at the mill." They followed the brook up to


the  and untied the . There were no , but they found a long  and pushed it along to the . The little 

was very glad to jump in with them. But they could not push the  ashore, for the water ran too fast. So they floated along,

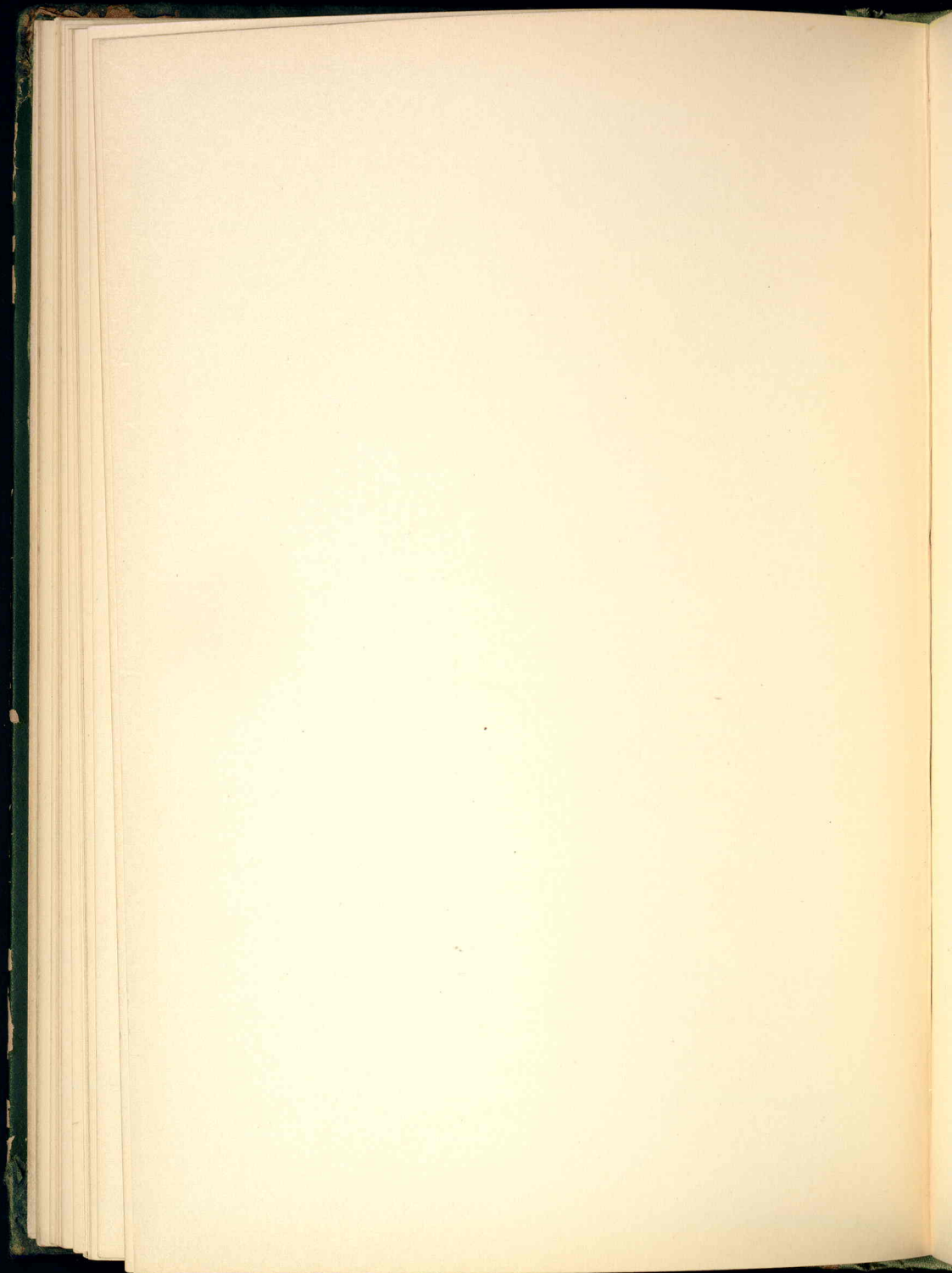
dipping their  in the water, and watching the little 

swimming below, till they ran into a  across the brook.

Then they climbed ashore and went back for their  and

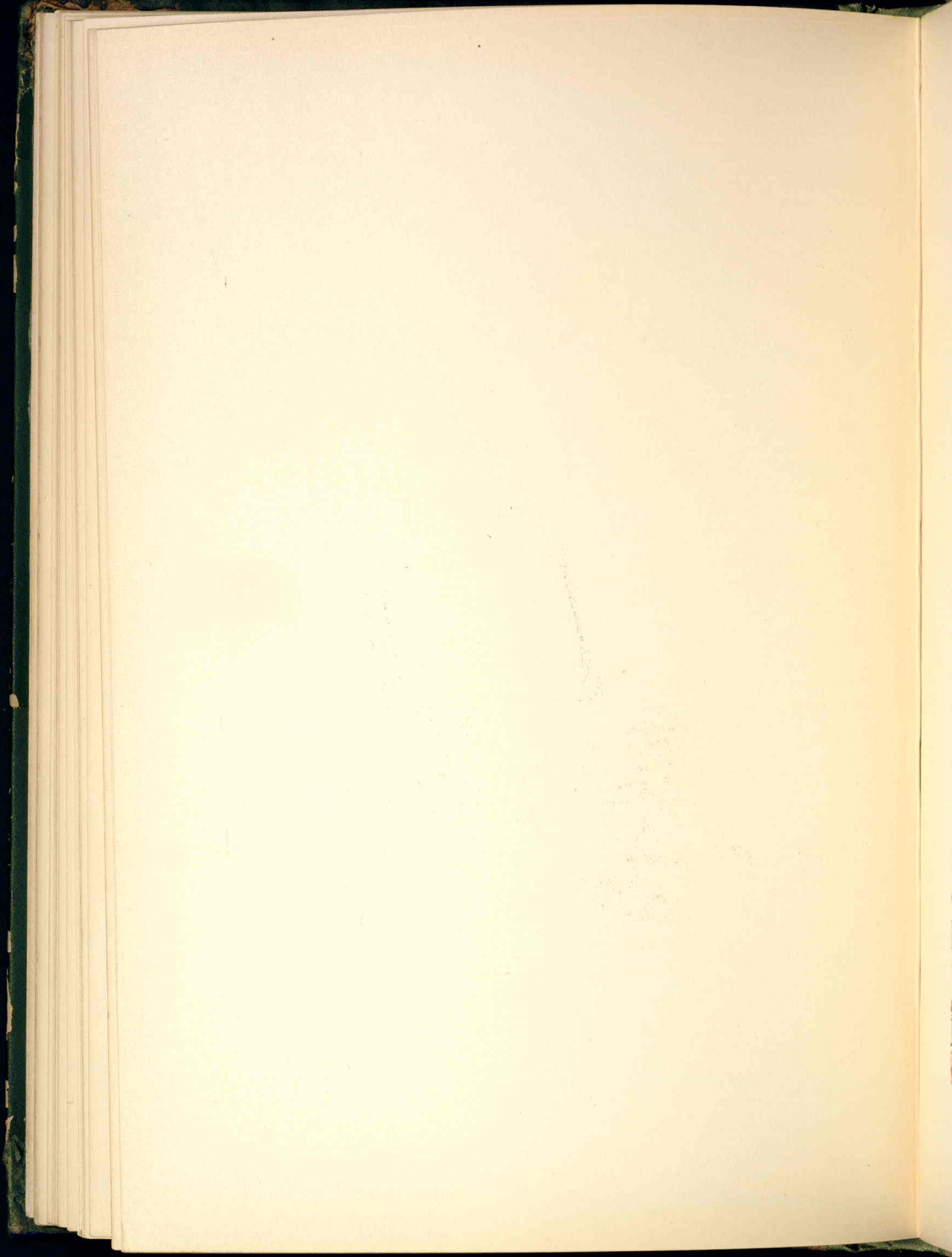
 "Oh, you funny lamb!" said Mary, "What good times you do make us have!"





HOW  
DOLLABELLA  
TOOK  
A RIDE













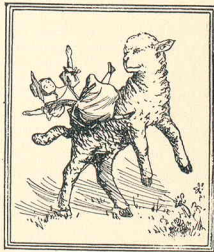


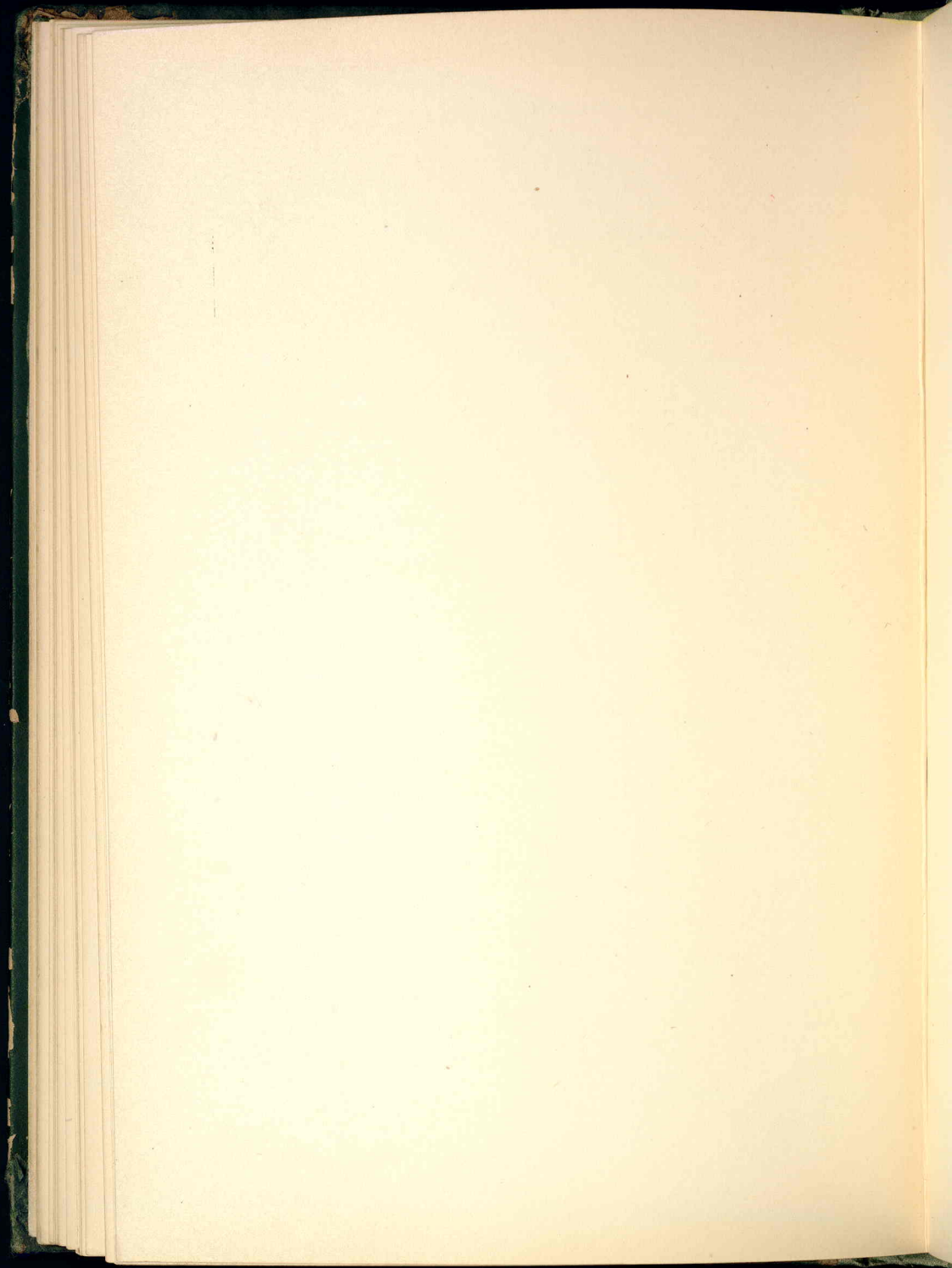
# MARY'S LITTLE LAMB.





VII



Dollabella, Mary's biggest doll, had had the measles, but she was getting better. "When people get better" said , "they always go to ride." So she tried to give her  a ride on the 's back, but he danced up and down and she fell off. Then Mary took a  and tied her on, so when the  danced again he couldn't shake  off. He didn't like that, so he thought he would run away from her, and off he went! The  was shut, but he squeezed through a gap in the 








Dollabella's  fell off her , and so did  
Mary's . The  of the  caught





her  and tangled them and  
almost pulled the  from  
the lamb's back. At last


they came out into a  field  
and saw Farmer Clover at work with his

. "Hello!" said he, "Who's running away-  
you or your lamb?" "Oh, we aren't running  
away," said , all out of breath, "We are  
just giving my  a ride. She is sick!"

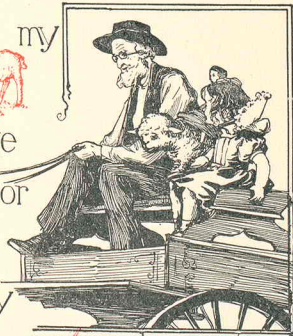
"Well, that's a pretty fast ride for anybody  
that's sick!" said . "Now I am going to  
the , to get a  of molasses. Don't

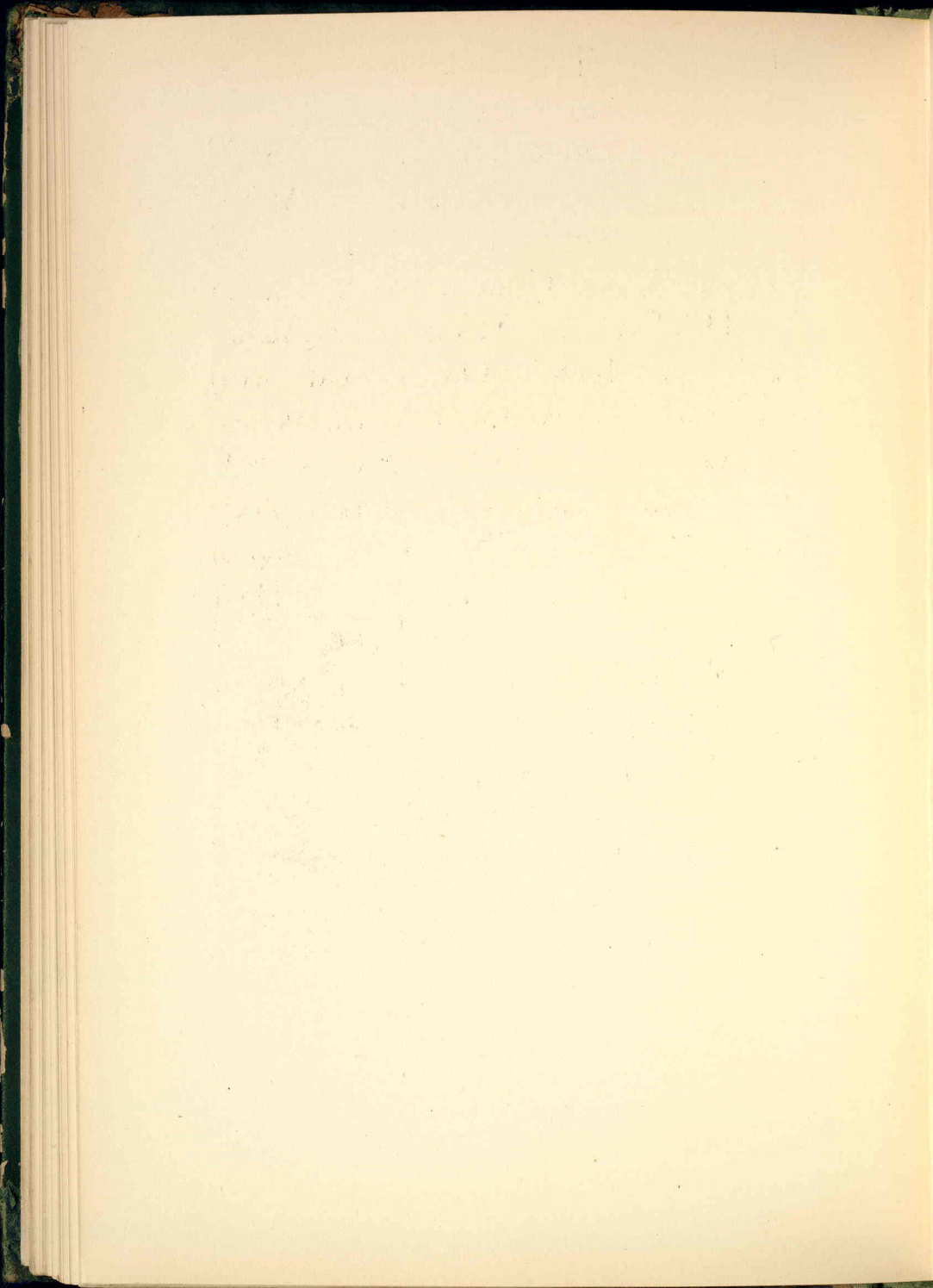
you want to ride home in my

?" Mary and the 

were tired, and glad to have  
a ride - and I think the poor  
sick  must have been

just as glad. But when they  
got home  had to take a  and  out of  
her  and mend her , and Dollabella's, too.

























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# MARY'S LITTLE LAMB.

IX





As the lamb grew big and strong he got very frisky, too. He found out that when he ran at things with his hard little  down and bunted them, the things would fall down. He thought that was funny, so he bunted everything. In the  he bunted over  and the  and , and nobody dared set a  or  on the floor. Outdoors, he ran at the  and , to see them flutter and scream. Once he bunted little Aunt Hannah's  — but she didn't fall down; she stood up and cuffed him with her , and scratched his  ! But  fell down when he bunted her, and so did , although they were bigger than the .

One night he ran at Mary's father, bringing in the , and spilled all the milk over his . Then Mary's  said
























if the  didn't stop bunting he must be tied up. So  tried to teach him better; but he didn't understand it was naughty, and kept right on bunting. At last one day,

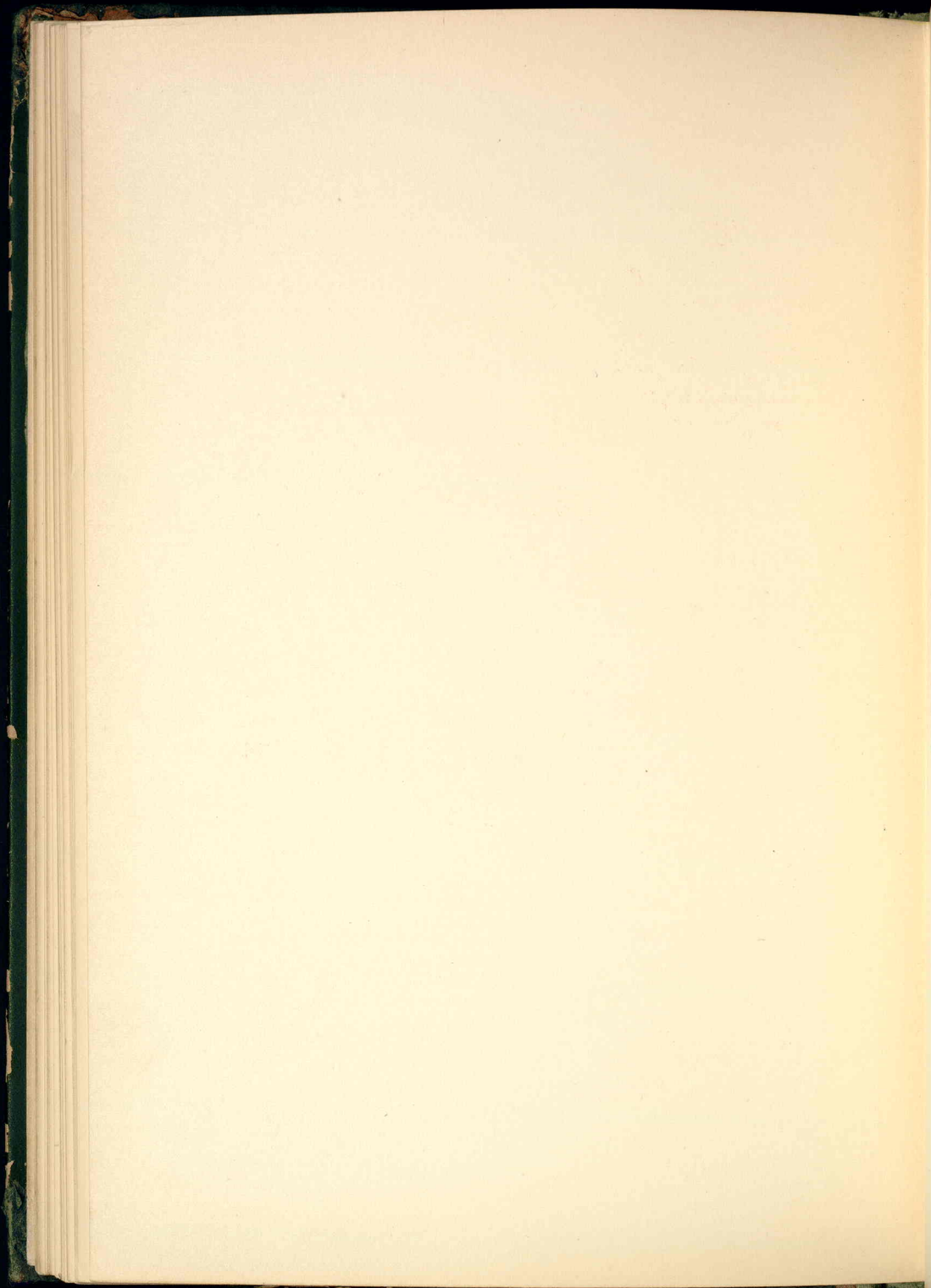


he bunted the  which was tied to the  by a long . Now Bossy liked to bunt, too; so when the  ran at her she put her  down and ran at him! And she was the biggest, so it was the little  himself that fell down that time!

First he flew right over the  and fell on his , — then he rolled over and over into the duck-. All the  began to flap their  and quack, and the big gray  hissed  at him and chased him.

The poor naughty little  was so frightened that he ran to , all wet and muddy, and hid his  in her . After that, he didn't bunt things any more!





























# MARY'S LITTLE LAMB.

ⓧ



One day Mary and her lamb were playing in the . He would lie still as a  while she buried him in the , but when she clapped her  he jumped up and ran to her like a . Then  began to pull out  from the mow, and made a deep hole where they could both creep in out of sight. After supper they played hide-and-seek with . So many nice hiding-places — under the -bushes, behind the rain-, and around the  by the . At last  remembered her hole in the  and crept in, with the  which followed her everywhere. Then they waited, keeping very still, till by and by  grew sleepy — for it was almost -time. She laid her  on the 's soft neck, as they cuddled down together in their , and before they



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



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and how





and be

knew it they were fast asleep!  hunted and  
hunted, till she thought  must have gone in  
the , to play a trick on her;  
so she went into her own   
 a little vexed. -time came  
and her  came to the 





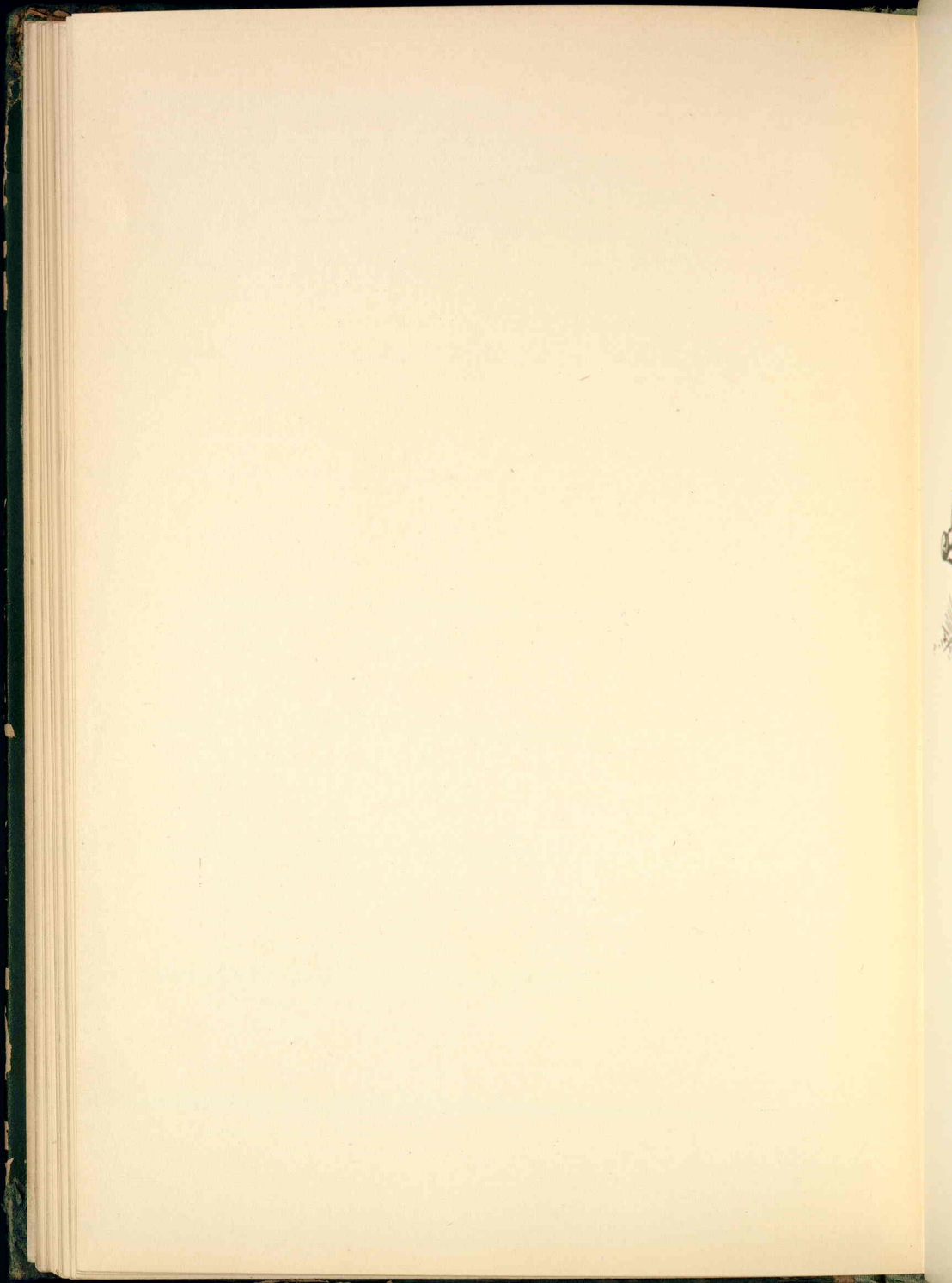
to call Mary in. "I guess she's gone home  
with Hannah," said , as he came from  
the  with his . The  often slept  
together, and Mary's mother  didn't hear  
the "I guess," so she only said "It is naughty  
to go without telling me. She mustn't again."  
So nobody knew where  was, all night!

But next morning she didn't come home—she  
was not at 's — and how frightened everybody  
was! They hunted everywhere, and

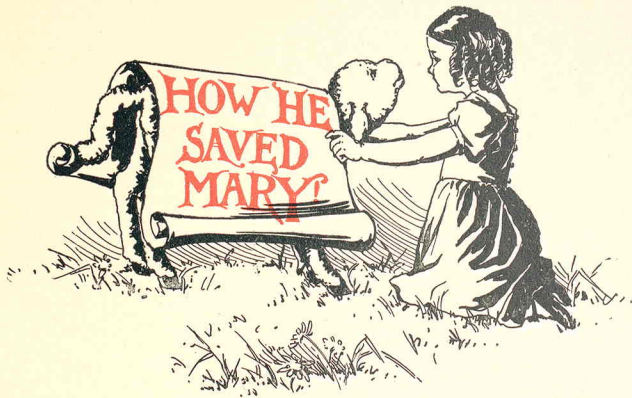
at last started to drive to the neigh-  
bor's . The noise of the  
 and of the  tram-  
pling on the  waked Mary —



and how astonished everybody was, when she  
and the  came creeping out of the !




























# MARY'S LITTLE LAMB.





(XI)





Once little Mary and her lamb really did get lost—and something dreadful almost happened! They had been picking  in the  up Clover , and couldn't find the way out. The  was setting, and  thought of  and ! She was tired and hungry, too. She was eating  from her , and crying, and the  who would not eat  and wanted his milk in the old  was crying, too —“Ba-a-a!”— when a big, tall  with a  in his  broke through the bushes behind them. He sat down on a  and stared at them, looking so white and scared that  felt sorry for him. “Did a  chase you?” she asked. “Oh no, said he, “It’s only I’m so glad you are alive!” He didn’t dare tell her he had  bobbing among the


















for a , and raised his  to shoot it when he saw a little white  bobbing beside it and stopped to look closer! So her little  had saved Mary's life — but she never knew it.

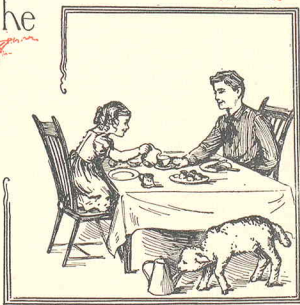


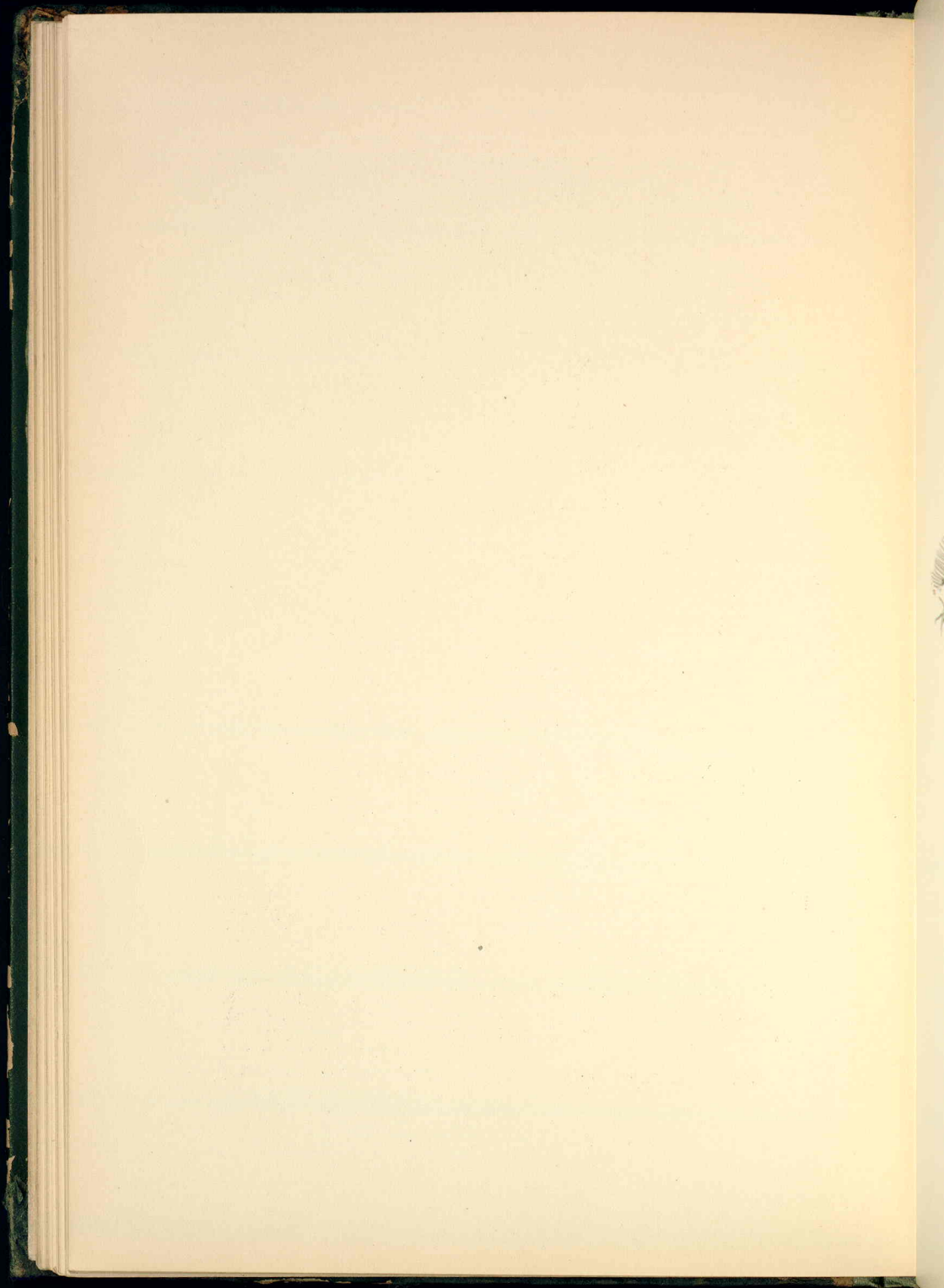
“Now how came you up here?” the boy asked. “Are you lost?” “Oh no,” said , winking away the , and smiling; “We aren't exactly lost — only we can't just find our

. And we want our supper, too.” “You shall have it!” said the  “You are little Mary — I know your  — and I'm going to carry you there, quicker than a  can trot!”

So he took  in one  and the  in the other, and the  he left hidden in the  under a .

Then he quickly found the  (it was close by, after all,) and in ten minutes they were safe home again; and Mary's  thanked the big  and gave them all some supper.











# MARY'S LITTLE LAMB.

(XII)



Now Mary and the  
big with the became  
great friends. He used to



bring her in his ; once he took her out  
in his to gather ; and he promised  
to take her to the County Fair. Early on that  
day he came for her with his and

Mary was all ready, in her new , with  
"Goo Goo" on her . "Where is the ?"  
he asked. " says he mustn't go," said Ma-  
ry sadly, "so I shut him up in the ."

"Oh but he must go!" cried the . "He's entered  
- they expect him." didn't understand that,

but she was very glad to take her dear  
with her. They walked about  
the Fair grounds and saw the

and and and  
and in the ; and









visited the where the and  
were, in their And everywhere



that  went the  kept close beside her;  
and all the  looked at them and smiled.

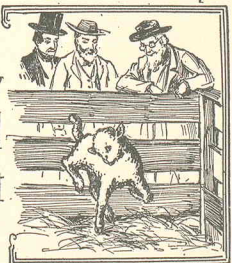








At last the  said "Now  
we are going into the   
so we will leave our   
in this nice little  beside  
all the other  to wait

for us." They looked at the  and  
 and the  and  in the 

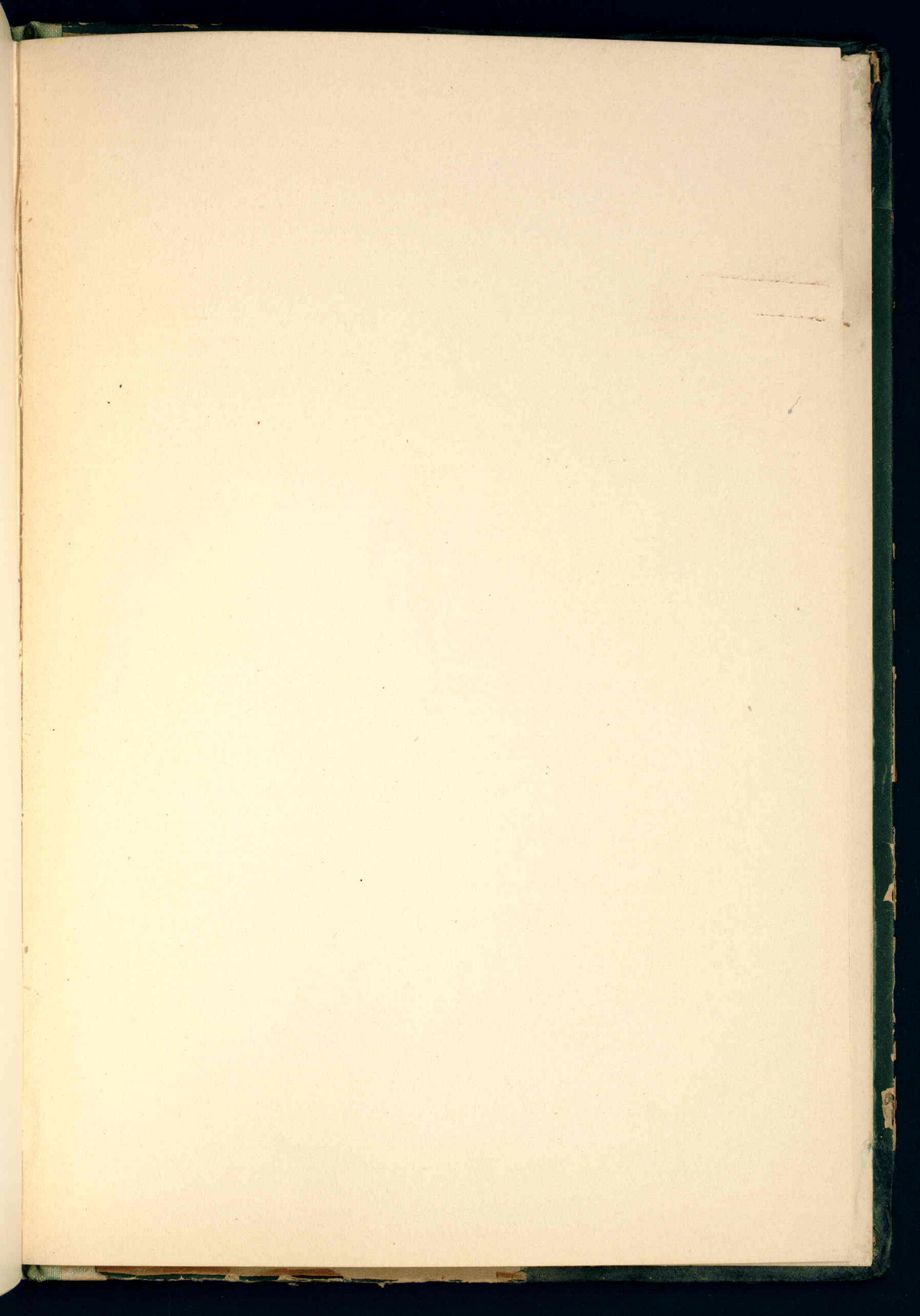
Then they found Marys  and  and  
had dinner together; and afterward they saw  
the  race, and the  go up, and  
heard the  play. It was a long time  
before they went for the . Some  were

looking at him; and just as Mary ran up  
they fastened a blue  on  
his . "Oh, thank you! How  
pretty!" she said. "Hurrah!" cried



the . "Our  has won first  
prize! That means he's the  
best  in town!" "Of course!" said little  
. "He's the best  in the whole !"

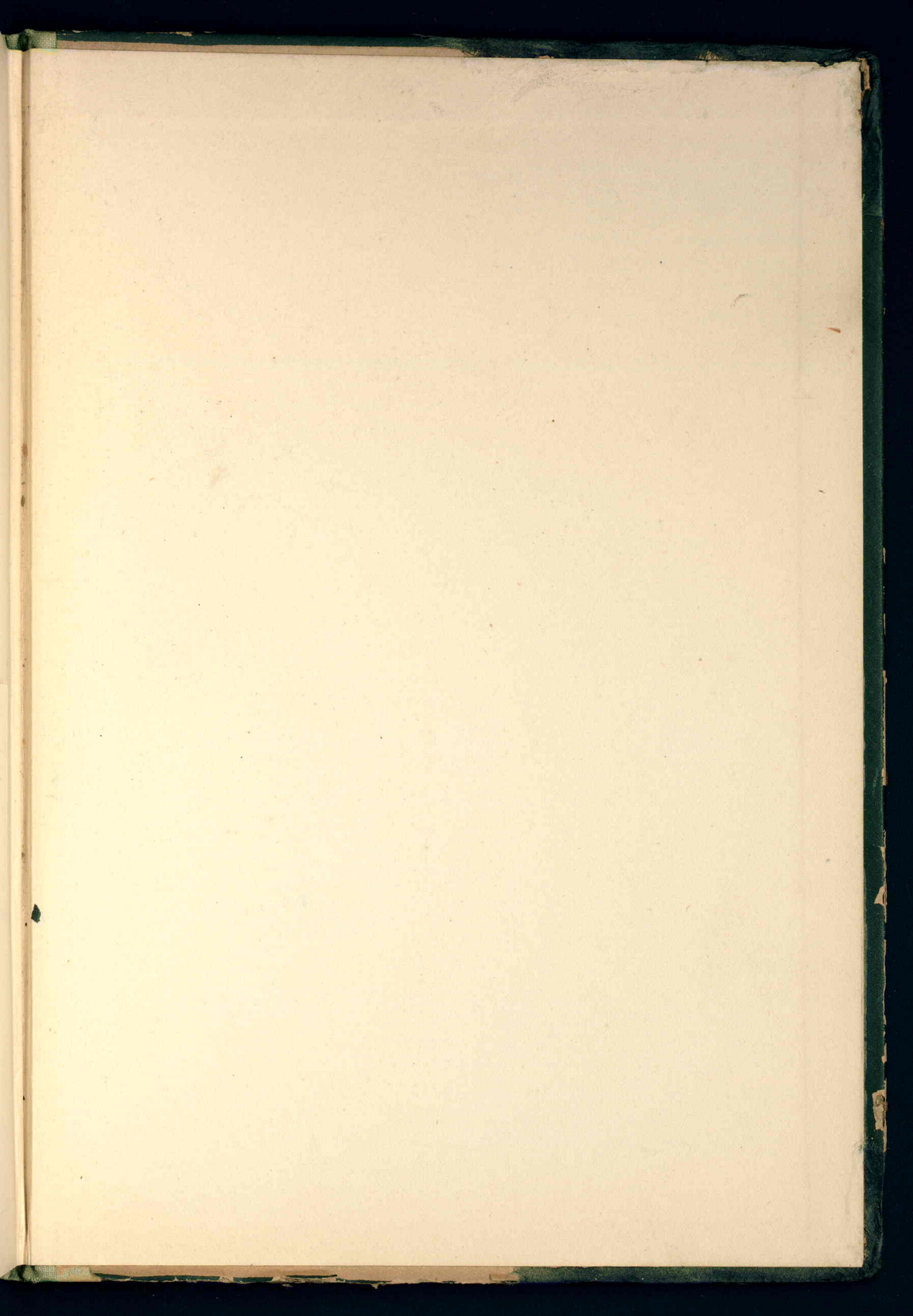




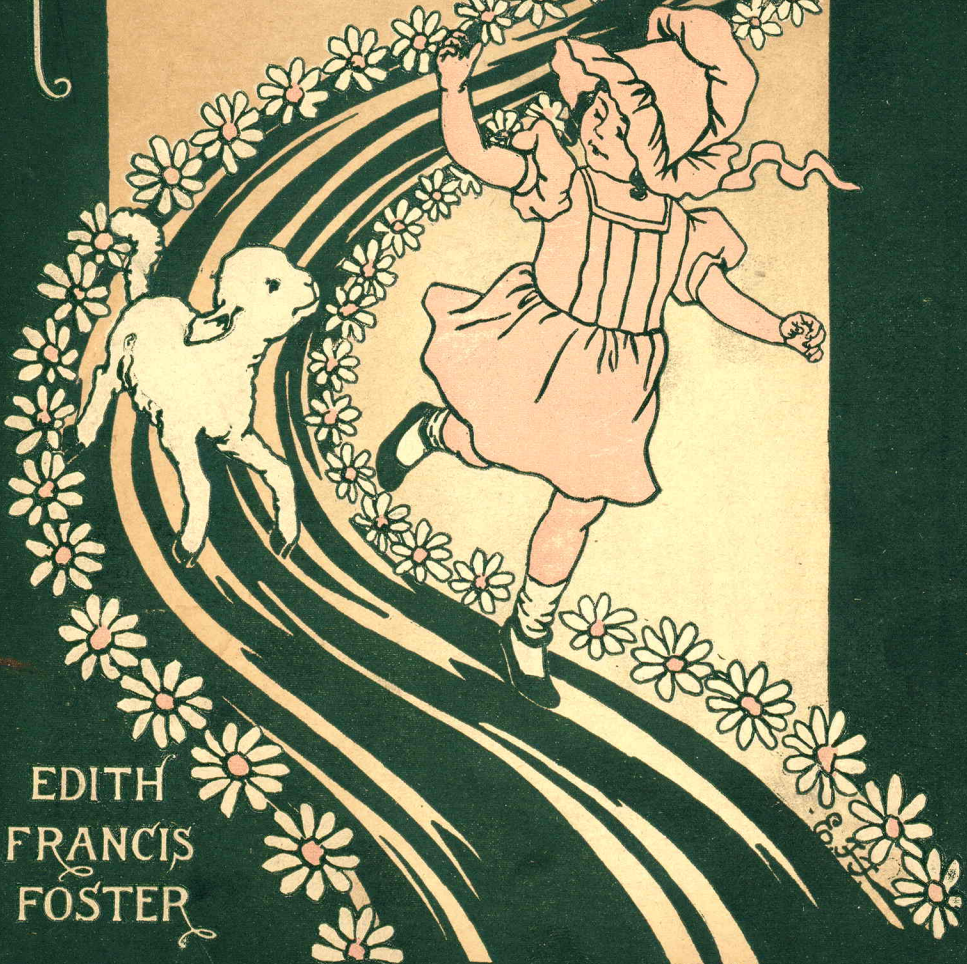
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# MARY'S LITTLE LAMB.



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