

♥ RHYMES *for* KINDLY CHILDREN ♥



BY
FAIRMONT
SNYDER

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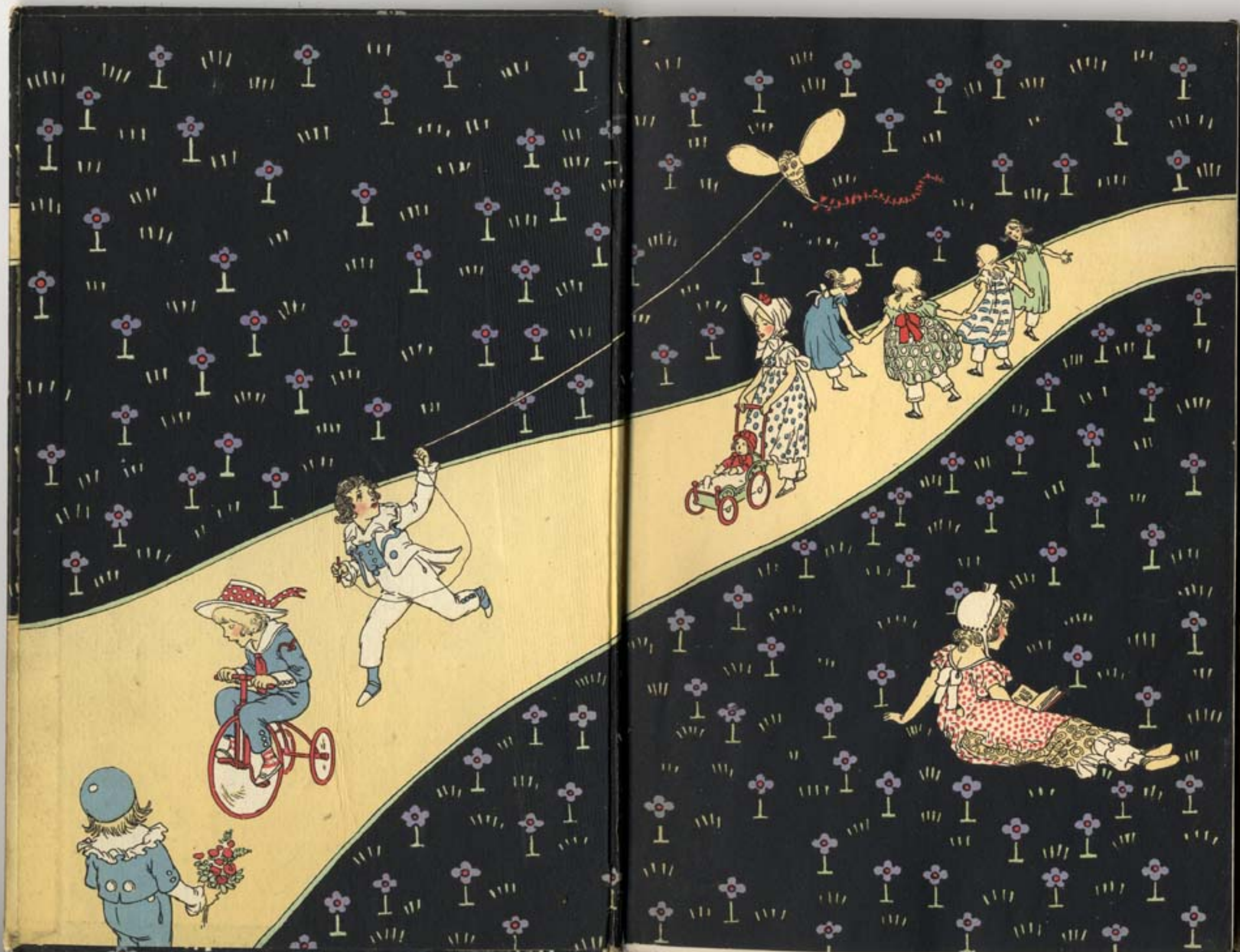
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RHYMES *for*
KINDLY CHILDREN
Modern Mother Goose Jingles



Rhymes by
FAIRMONT SNYDER

Illustrated by
JOHN B. GRUELLE



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*To the kindest little boy
I ever knew,
WILBUR L. CORRIN,
this book is lovingly
dedicated.*

Eleventh Edition

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Preface

SO many things a child should know!
But first he ought to learn.
That Kindly Children live to LOVE,
And JOY is their return.

Now he who would be very kind,
Perceives his brother's needs,
And every signal of distress
His loving spirit heeds.

Those children who are taught to LOVE
And call all creatures "Brothers,"
Soon grow to be more thoughtful
Of their mothers, and all others.



Mrs. Bundy's Stair Steps

MRS. Bundy has five children,
Do, Ray, Mee, Fah, So!
They are just the dearest children
You would care to know.

All so sweet and even tempered,
Everywhere they go:
Each one taller than the other,—
Do, Ray, Mee, Fah, So!

* * * *

(Oh, I almost know the scale now!)



Thoughtful Fred

MY mother says I should be kind—
Said Little Fred to Doris Fay,
She says that I must try to do
Some little kindness every day.
I try to save her many steps,
And often help my father;
For when you know you're being kind,
Such things are not a bother.



The Harmful Hitting Habit

Kindly Child:

MAY I have a hobby horse?
Oh, how I should like it!

Kindly Mother:

You may have a hobby horse
If you will not strike it.

Not that you could hurt the wood,
Nor pain a painted rabbit—
But Kindly Children must not learn
The harmful hitting habit!



Stingy Archibald

HAVE you ever seen stingy Archibald Bassett
Who always has candy and never will pass it?
If I were his conscience I surely would chide him,
If I were his mother I think I should hide him.

A Question

WHEN you go to get a drink,
Do you ever stop to think,
That dogs and cats, and squirrels, too,
Get just as thirsty, dear, as you?
They cannot turn a faucet.—so—
All parched and thirsty they must go.
Oh, did you ever stop to think,
They cannot ASK you for a drink?



Ruby Kindly

RUBY found a kitten crying.
Ruby said, "It's cold, I think,
Mother, let us take it in
And give it milk to drink.

Listen, mother, now it's purring!
We have so much room to spare;
Kitty has no home at all,
It doesn't seem quite fair."





The Cry Baby

O H, Boo-hoo baby, what a face!
Look up and smile at me—
A Boo-hoo baby never is
A pretty sight to see.
Your mother loves you, there's no doubt,
The neighbors like you—maybe!
Oh, please remember, it is hard
To love a Boo-hoo baby!

The Untidy Children

WHAT do you think of a little boy,
Who would not wash his face?
Don't you think he ought to be
Considered in disgrace?

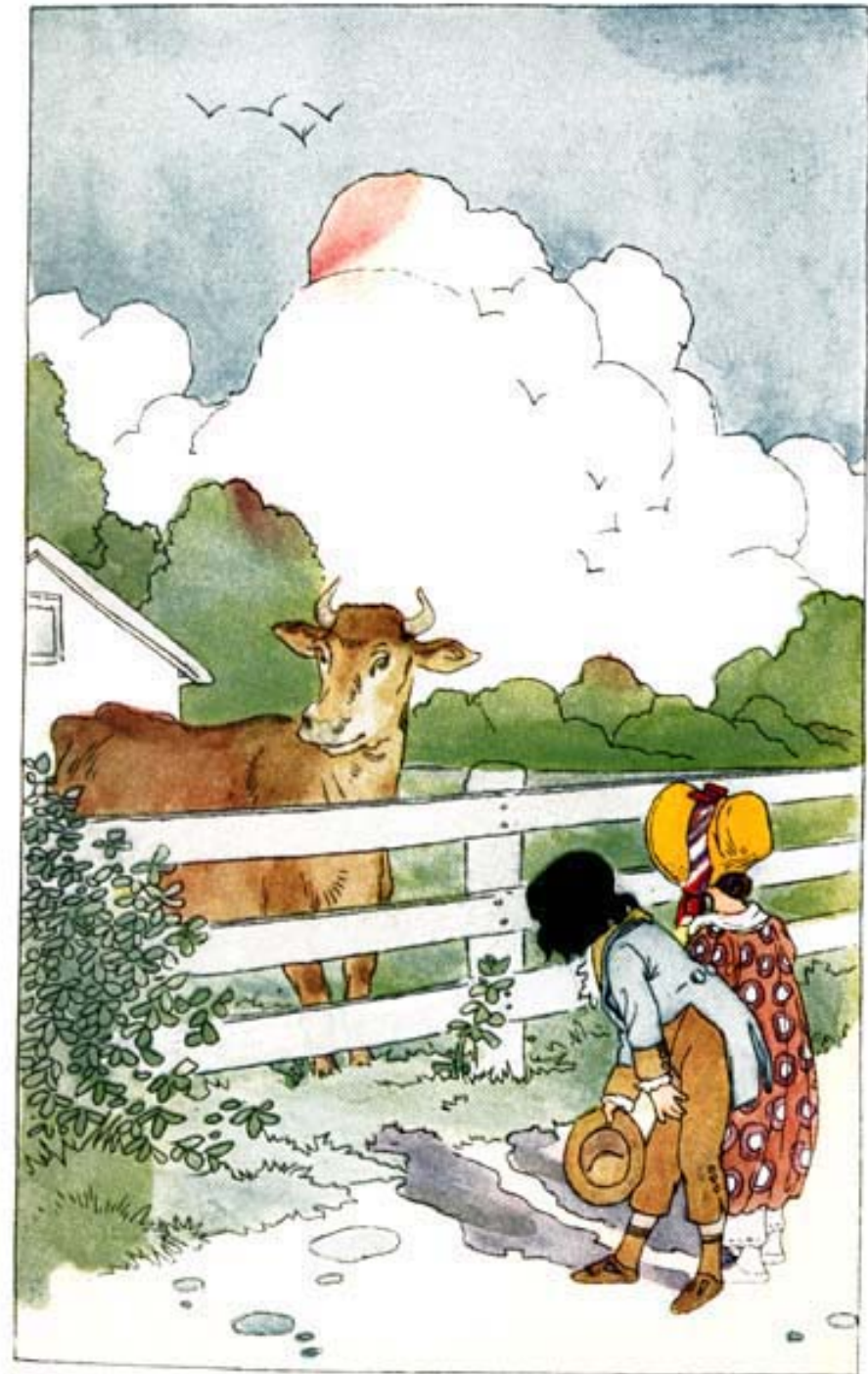
Once there was a naughty boy,
Who went with dirty hands;
And he was really only fit
To live in heathen lands.



The Useful Cow

I NEVER really thought till now
How much we owe the faithful cow;
I'll be polite to her, I think,
Because she gives me milk to drink.

She gives me milk so nice and sweet,
And now where'er a cow I meet,
With proper awe, I'll stand aside
And let her pass, all glorified.



A Harmless Outing

"LET'S go away
To the woods today,"
Said up-to-mischief Thomas.
"I'll go with you,"
Said Willie Drew
"If you'll make me a promise.
We'll take no gun
Just play and run—
And now give me your promise,
To not molest
One single nest—"
"All right," said guilty Thomas.



The Tired Girl

JESSIE MAY could play all day,
From morning until night;
At tag, I spy, or run-sheep-run,
She raced with all her might.
But when the dishes were not done,
And mother vainly calling,
Sly Jessie May would fade away,
With weariness appalling.



A Better Game

OVER from Holland two children came
To visit their cousin, Hans Whats-His-name,
"Oh, what shall we play?" said one to his brother,
"Let's play have a war," replied the other,
"Let's play being friends, it's a better game."
Said dear little, thoughtful Hans Whats-His-name,



Feeding the Birds

HOWDY, Howdy, Dickey-bird,
How does your world go?
Have you had enough to eat?
I should like to know.
Crumbs and bird-seed, I'll put out
And water in a pan.
Come again and bring your friends,
Every time you can.



The Kindly Rule

MY teacher says that animals
Deserve the best of fare:
Clean beds, fresh water, healthful food
And very loving care.

And when their eyes look up to me,
Such deep and trusting eyes—
I wonder how could one forget
Or treat them otherwise!





Who Knows?

(The Silly Snob)

A VAIN and much spoiled child is Milly,
The way she acts is very silly;
And everywhere that Milly goes
She laughs at other people's clothes.
It is not right
For Milly might
Be poor herself, someday,—who knows?

The Courteous Favorite

LITTLE Virginia everyone likes
Her heart is kind and true:
She always says "please" for everything,
And always says "thank you," too.
And just for the very slightest mistake
She quickly begs pardon of you.



The New Bonnet

"WHEN I grow up," said Geraldine,
"And buy a brand-new bonnet,
I will be most particular
To have no feathers on it.
I like the birdies best alive,
I shouldn't like to wear them.
When they light upon our window sill
I never even scare them."



A Fine Neighbor

A KINDLY Scotch laddie lives out our way,
His name is Jack McNeary
He calls his mother, "Mother dear,"
And calls his sister, "dearie."



The Wistful Waif

EDWARD found a homeless dog
Out on Lonesome street,
Edward took it home with him
And gave it food to eat.
Quite unhappy seemed the dog—
It whined and sadly fretted;
All that ailed that poor dog was—
It wanted to be petted!



The Road to Happytown

HOW far is it to Happytown?
The way is short if you take it;
Just help and plan the best you can,
The road is as short as you make it.





Piggy-Wiggy Willie

PIGGY-WIGGY Willie Randy
Ate too much ice cream and candy,
He lay awake all night and cried,
With a pain somewhere inside.

* * *

And he kept everyone else awake, too!



The Proud Mother

JACK KINDLY'S Mother is very proud
Of her son's ability.
He worked today, earned ten cents pay –
For his kind agility.

* * *

(Ten cents is a lot of money, isn't it?)



The Kindly Express

(For Kindly Children Only)

ALL aboard, right here, for the Kindly Farm,
Ding-dong, there's the bell, ding-dong!
We're off for a ride on the Choo-choo car,
Step lively, all aboard, come along!

Come along, come quick, if you want to see
The fields where the moo-cows are,
If you want to go where the apple trees grow,
All aboard, on the choo-choo car.



Timothy Timkins

TIMOTHY TIMKINS is very smart,
He thinks with his head, and he thinks
with his heart;
He is very polite to his sister and brother,
And jumps up to give his own chair to his
mother.



The Pet Pony

SAMMY KINDLY has a pony
Roly-poly, sleek and fat.

A bad boy waved a whip at him
Sammy said, "Now, don't do that!

This pony is my very own;
I never use a whip; I find
If I speak to him just right
I can always make him mind."





A Love Song

SING a song of happiness,
What shall it be?
Bruno is my faithful dog,
He is true to me.
I love him and he loves me—
We're happiest together;
I love him and he loves me,
In all kinds of weather.

The Little Stay-Up

ONCE there was a little girl,
Who would not go to bed,
Each night she got a scolding—
This wilful sleepy-head.

She'd fall asleep right in her chair,
Which was a great mistake,
Instead of feeling fine next day—
She could not keep awake.



Slow-Poke and Dilly-Dally

SLOW-POKE and Dilly-dally
Why do you lag back so?
You're always half an hour late,
Everywhere you go.
If you would only stop to think,
You'd know that it is wrong;
How would YOU like to sit and wait,
While some old Slow-poke drags along?



Good and Bad Visitors

SOME little boys such rowdies are,
While some are perfect gentlemen:
Of one they say: "I'm glad he's gone"—
The other they ask back again.

When Henry's mother takes him out
To tea or make a call, you know,
He fidgets all the time and cries:
"Oh, let's go home, I want to go!"

But Dick is such a different lad,
He does not touch the bric-a-brac,
He never cries or interrupts,
And so they always ask him back.



Unselfish Jimmy

JIMMY has a little bank,
He puts his pennies in, and then
He turns the bank right upside down,
And shakes them out again.

Jimmy has a crippled friend—
A poor boy whom he sees each day:—
He says he likes to share his wealth,
It brings more joy that way.



It Does Not Help to Cry

JANE fell down and tore her dress
And cried and cried and cried;
"Crying will not mend your dress,"
Said Millie at her side.



The Careless Nail-Biter

Alice bites her finger nails,
Such a dreadful thing to do,
She bites them down until they hurt:
They look so horrid, too.

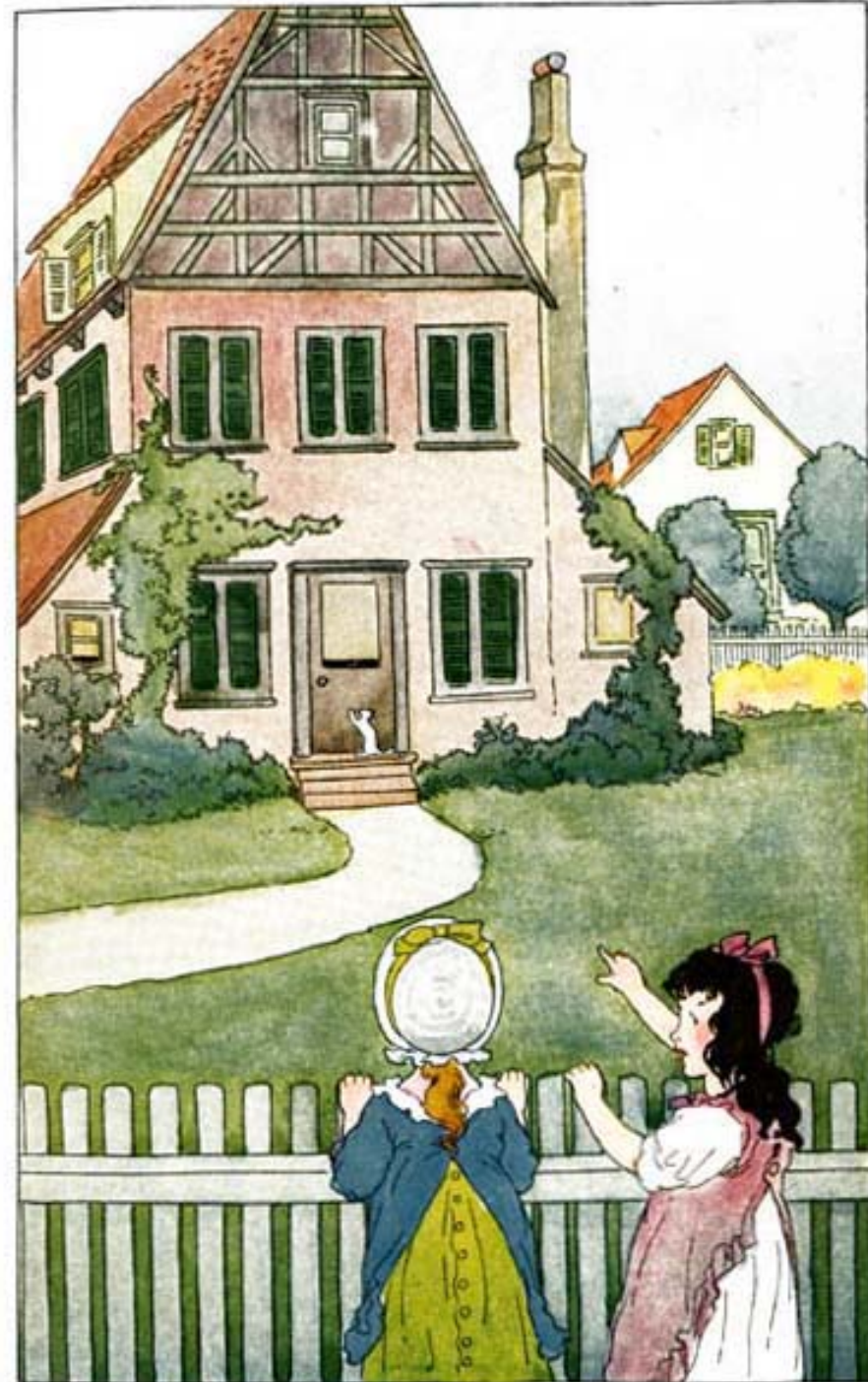
If she were a careful child,
She'd have her hands look pretty,
But she doesn't seem to care—
Isn't that a pity?



The Thoughtless Neighbor

THE people in the house next door
Seem very nice to meet;
But they leave their cat all summer
Without a bite to eat.

They go away and leave her,
Poor hungry, lonesome cat!
No person who was really kind
Would treat a pet like that.



The Unpretty Frown

PRETTY Dorothy Margy Brown,
Puckered her forehead up in a frown,
And all the people passing by
Stopped and stared and said, "Oh, my!
What a funny looking child,
She really seems quite cross and wild!"

* * * * *
(And she wasn't at all)



The Little Gentleman

EACH time I go to Robert's house
I feel quite like a dunce,
For he has lovely manners
And he never blunders once.

When there's a lady standing
He never will sit down;
The ladies all think Robert
Is the finest boy in town.



The Singing Peddler

A SWEET voiced peddler passed our house,
Singing out his wares;
Vegetables, fresh vegetables!
Nice grapes and juicy pears!
Oh, such sweet tones I never heard—
As he went through our block;
The women all rushed after him
And bought out all his stock!

(Everybody likes a sweet voice!)



The Willing Practicer

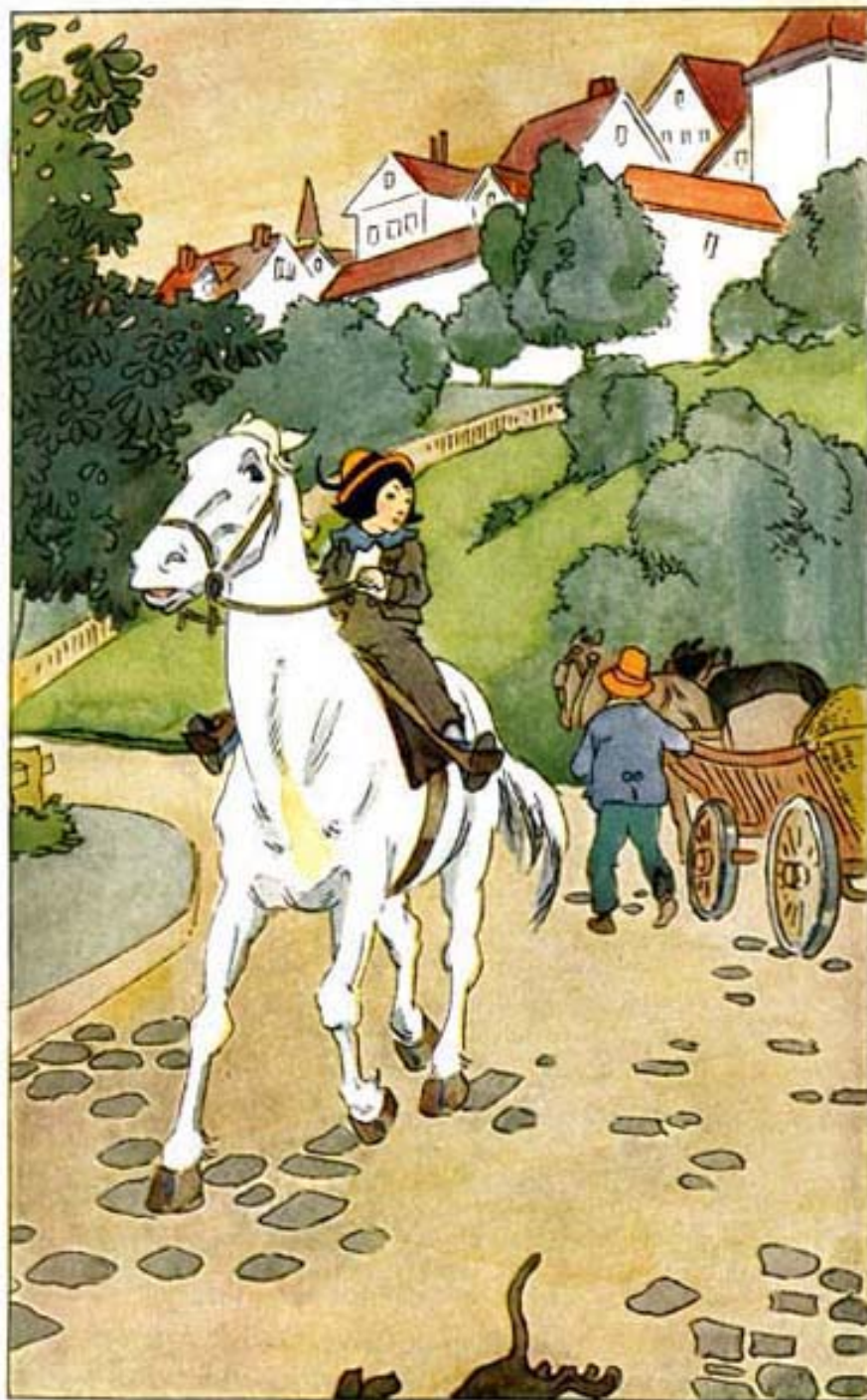
WHEN Ann sits down to practice
Her music every day,
She does it without urging,
And once I heard her say:
"I think I should be quite ashamed
If I should grow up tall—
And I were asked to play a piece
And I couldn't play at all!"



The Dream Playmate

MY father often tells me how
When he was just a little tyke,
He used to have a horse and dog,
And all the games he used to like.

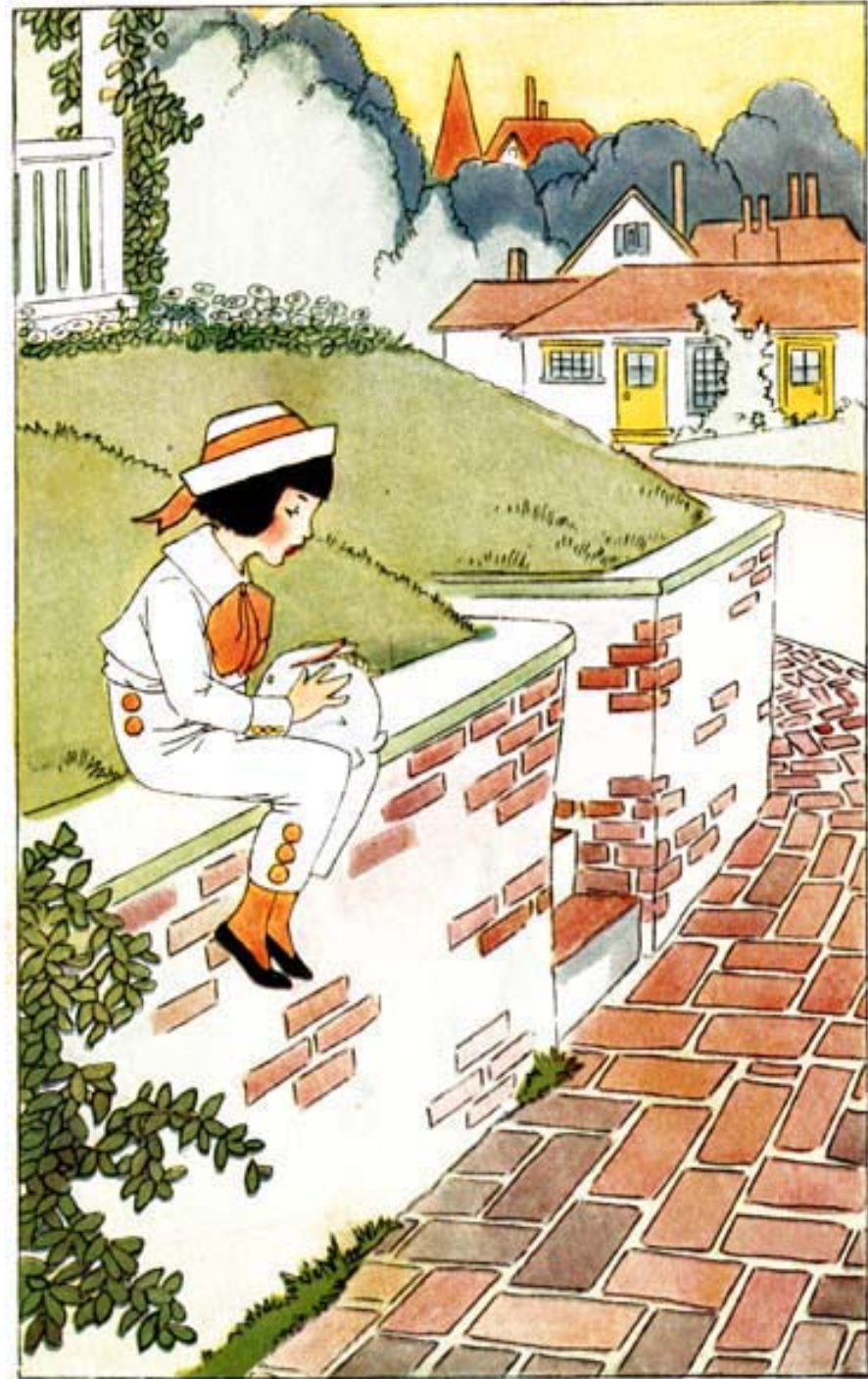
Sometimes I shut my eyes so tight
And try to picture how 'twould be
If Daddy were a little boy
And he should come to play with me.



Albert Kindly's Bunny

(He takes good care of it!)

ALBERT has a snow-white rabbit,
He always calls it Bunny;
It never bites or makes a noise
Just wriggles its nose funny.
It likes to wander down the street,
But Albert will not let it,
He watches Bunny all the time,
For fear the dogs will get it.



Good-Hearted Sadie

NOW listen to me with both of your ears,
I am going to tell you a story
About a dear lady, called good-hearted Sadie,
Whose smile was her charm and her glory.
She lived a long time, and she did lots of good,
And that's why I'm telling this story —
She found joy in giving, she found joy in living,
And that was her charm and her glory.



Polite Peterkin

THE parson riding out one day
Met Polite Peterkin on the highway:
He took off his cap, and bowed low, and
smiled—
And the parson exclaimed: "Oh, what
a dear child!"



Artistic Arthur

OH, see the pretty yellow flowers—
The velvet grass and blue-blue skies!
How many pretty things you see,
If you have busy, watchful eyes!

• • • • •
(Do you like to watch for beautiful things,
too?)



The Little Fibber

MARY ELLEN told a fib,
Oh, dear me! Oh, mercy me!
Now she cannot go with us
To Aunt Ruth's to tea.

She will have to stay at home,
And learn to speak the truth;
Think of all the things she'll miss—
At tea with Auntie Ruth!



The Kindly Champion

AS I was going down Petticoat Lane,
I met a young man with a very old
horse;

I went up and stopped him—
Politely, of course.

“Your horse is quite thin, sir.” I said,
“Poor thing!

How can you expect it to be any good?”
I begged him to feed it—
And he said he would.





The Kindly Home

A WOMAN came to our door,
And gave a little tap;
She said: "Please, will you lend me
That baby on your lap?"
"Oh, dear, NO!" I quickly cried,
'Give up my child? I do declare;
Why, we have only seventeen,
And so have none to spare!"

The Orderly Twins

WHEN Ray and May come in from school,
Or when they come from play—
They clean their shoes well on the mat
And put their wraps away.

Of course they play and romp a lot,
And have just stacks of fun;
But they put all their games away
When playing-time is done.

* * * *

(That is one way they have of helping Mother,
you see!)



Training the Dog

IF I had a dog
I'd teach him to be
A most lovable dog,
As you would soon see.

The neighbors would know
My dog had been taught,
And that I had trained him
With patience and thought.





Stick-in-the-Mud

STICK-in-the-mud, where is your pride?
Why do you shirk, how can you do it?
If you do not get your lessons,
You will surely live to rue it!

But if you do study well,
And learn to spell, and read, and write,
All your relatives and friends
Will be proud because you're bright.



Susan Kindly's Party

SUSAN planned a birthday party:
The invitations read:
"No presents please, dear friends of mine!"
She planned to *give*, instead.

So when Susan's birthday came
All her friends were there,
And Susan gave each one a toy—
It was a grand affair.



Out Walking

"WHERE are you going?" asked
Benedict Bell.

"I'm going out walking," said Marjorie
Nell.

"And I will be thoughtful and very
polite

When others pass by, I will keep to
the right."



Never-Tells and Tattle-Tales

SOME friends are little Tattle-tales,
And some just never peep.
The *Never-tells* make lovely chums,
All secrets they will keep.

Beware of chatty Tattle-tales,
I'm warning you ahead;
They tattle everything you say,
And things you *never said*.



Fanny's Way

DEAR Fanny has a winsome way,—
A look—"be happy!"—in her eye;
Her friends all say she's beautiful,
Yet not a one can tell you why.

For Fanny has a Kindly heart,
And Kindly hearts make others glad!
When Fanny comes and smiles at you
You soon forget the cares you had.





The Jack-in-the-Box

"I'VE something here," the postman said,
"Addressed to a Kindly boy—
And from the way the package feels,
I think it is a toy."

What do you think the postman had?
A toy for Oliver Knox!
And when he gently touched the lid
Out jumped a Jack-in-the-box!

Two Men and Their Horses

IF you saw a man with a nice fat horse,
And then another you'd see,
Whose horse was afraid and looked very poor—
Which horse would you rather be?

And then suppose, in the whole wide world,
There were no men but these two,
Which man would you choose to be your friend,
Which one would be kind and true?



Shameless Abel

ONCE there was a boy named Abel
Who often spilled his food at table.
He had a dainty sister, Dot,
Who never made one single spot—
Their Mother taught them both the same
But Abel had no sense of shame.





The Sleep-Witch

HIST! Hist! My little lambikin,
The time for play is gone—
Sleep fairies beckon us to bed
Come, get your nightie on.

All Kindly Children have sweet dreams
The Sleep-Witch from her throne
Smiles down on every Kindly-heart,
She calls them all her own.



GOOD-NIGHT,
DEARIE!

