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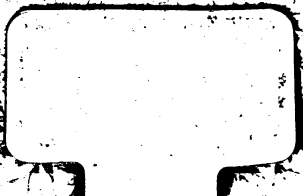
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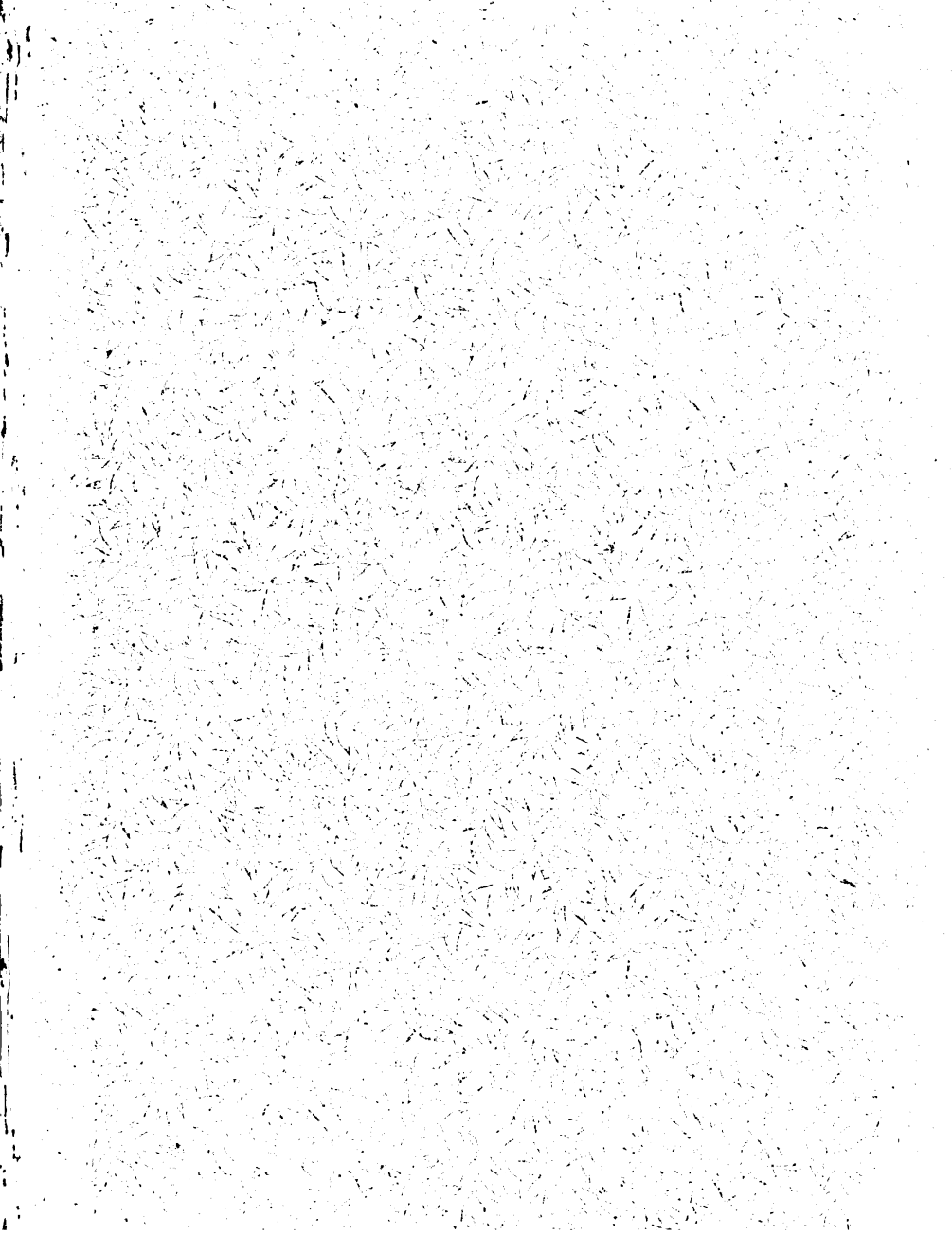
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Manuel L. Belloni.

Paris 1894

from Madame





FRONTISPIECE.

SUSY'S SIX BIRTHDAYS.

1st Series.







LITTLE SUSY'S  
SIX BIRTHDAYS.

BY

MRS. E. PRENTISS,

AUTHOR OF "LITTLE SUSY'S SIX TEACHERS," "SUSY'S SIX SERVANTS,"  
"LITTLE THREADS," ETC., ETC.

*FIRST SERIES.*

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**ARSON D. F. RANDOLPH & COMPANY.**



## TO THE CHILDREN WHO READ THIS BOOK.

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MY DEAR LITTLE FRIENDS:

THIS book was written on purpose for you. While I was writing it, I often said to myself. I hope this will please Mally and Willie! I wonder how Sarah and Louisa will like it? Then I thought that I would read what I had written, to a few children, to see what they would say. Because if it failed to interest *them*, I should be ashamed to have it printed and sent to other children. So I read it to several. Some of them were quite large children, larger than any of you; and the others were small. One of them was nine years old, and one seven, and one six, and one five; and

when I saw them smile, as if they were pleased, I was very glad, indeed. And when one of them said she hoped I would print as many as *two*, one for her and one for her cousin, I felt still more delighted, and thought I would have one for everybody's cousin. A great many little Johnnies and Geordies; many little Nellies and Hatties, will read about Susy's birthdays. Wherein she was good, I hope you all will be like her; and then your birthdays will be happy ones. Sometimes little children don't live to spend six birthdays in this world. They go to heaven and spend them there; and they are better and happier days than any little Susy ever knew. But now I must bid you good-bye. Perhaps I shall write another story for you one of these days.

AUNT SUSAN.

# LITTLE SUSY'S SIX BIRTHDAYS.

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## CHAPTER I.

### THE FIRST BIRTHDAY.



**L**ITTLE Susy is a year old to-day," said her mamma, "and I must give her a birthday kiss!" So she kissed the sweet red lips of the darling baby. Now

Susy had never kissed any body in her life. She did not know how. But I suppose she thought it was high time to begin, now that she was a whole year old; so she doubled up her lips and gave her mamma the funniest little bit of a kiss you can imagine. Her mamma was pleased, and Susy was pleased herself; and I dare say she thought she was doing something great, as she saw every body laughing. Pretty soon her papa came in, and then baby

doubled up her lips, and gave him a little bit of a kiss, too.

Now all this was early in the morning, and Susy was in her night-gown. But her mamma washed and dressed her very nicely, and put on her red frock and clean white apron, and those tiny shoes that looked as if they were made for a doll; and then Susy had some breakfast—good bread and milk.

After this, she slipped down from her mamma's lap, to play



with a string of spools that lay on the floor. She played with them a great while, but then she grew tired of sitting upon the floor. So she threw down her spools and got up, as if she thought of taking a walk. But she did not walk ; she only stood there, smiling at her mamma. She was afraid to try to walk. She thought she should fall, if she tried to walk. Then her mamma took up a box of seals and held them out towards Susy :

and when Susy saw them, she wanted them so very much that she forgot all about her fear of falling, and ran to her mamma as fast as she could. Oh, how glad she felt that she had walked a few steps! And how glad her mamma was, too! And how she kissed her dear baby, while the little thing played with the pretty seals, rattling them about and laughing so! By and by a lady called to see Susy's mamma. She had a great black dog with

her, bigger than Susy—oh, a great deal bigger! He *would* come in, though the lady was ashamed to see him trot into the parlor, and tried to coax him out. Susy liked the dog. She was not afraid of him. He put his cold nose on her face and hands, and that made her laugh. This lady had brought something for Susy. What do you think it was? Why, a large doll, almost as large as Susy herself! When Susy saw it, she laughed and

held out her arms, and said, "Baby, baby!" She loved this baby dearly. Some body taught her to call it Peggy. That is not a very pretty name, is it? Another lady—indeed, I may as well tell you who it was; her grandmamma—sent her a little silver fork. The baby is all worn out now, and hasn't any head at all. But the fork is as good as ever, and Susy uses it at dinner and at breakfast still.

As soon as it began to grow dark, her mamma took Susy in her lap, and sang to her that sweet little song which Aunt Lizzy had given her. Aunt Lizzy heard it in Germany, and she liked it so well when she heard it sung to German babies, that she thought she would translate it for her little nieces and nephews at home. Here it is:

“ Mother, now tell,  
Why do you love your baby so well?  
The mother said, ‘ Oh !

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And do you not know ?  
Sweet and happy it lies,  
It frets not, nor cries ;  
And is full of its glee  
As the bird on the tree.  
It smiles on my breast  
As it goes to its nest ;  
And it wakes in its bliss  
With a smile and a kiss ;  
and that is the reason I love it so well ;  
How dearly, how dearly, I never can tell !

“ Baby, now tell,  
Why do you love your mother so well ?  
The baby said, ‘ Oh !  
And do you not know ?

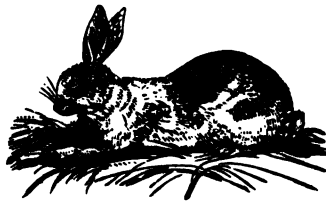
She keeps me from harm,  
Holds me soft on her arm ;  
And if I am ill,  
Watches over me still ;  
Gives me good things to eat,  
And kisses so sweet ;  
And is kindest to me  
Of all that I see ;

And that is the reason I love her so well :  
How dearly, how dearly, I never can tell.''

By this time, Susy began to feel tired and sleepy ; so her mamma undressed her, and she was put into her warm nest, and was soon fast asleep.

I suppose thousands of little girls and boys spent this day very much as Susy did. It was their first birthday, too.

But do you suppose Susy's papa and mamma would have given her away, to take one of those other babies instead? No, I am sure not.





## CHAPTER II.

## THE SECOND BIRTHDAY.



**S**USY lived three hundred and sixty-four days, and then came her second birthday. I suppose you think she was very old indeed, if she had lived so many days. But no, she was only two years old.

When she awoke, on this

bright Tuesday morning, she was carried into her mamma's room; and her mamma took her right into her bed and gave her two birthday kisses, one on her mouth and one on her cheek. Then Susy began to play with something. What do you think it was? A doll? No! A kitty? No! it was a little live baby! her own darling brother, Robbie! He was about as many months old as Susy had lived years. Susy loved

him dearly. She never cried when she saw her mamma take baby in her arms and kiss him. She would have liked to take him in her own little arms.

By and by, her mamma said to her, "Susy! you are two years old to-day!" Now Susy did not know what this meant, so she only smiled, and said, "Robbie! Robbie! you got two eyes!"

It was now time for Susy to be washed and dressed. Her mamma

did not do this for her now. You know she had a little baby to take care of. After breakfast, Susy came to her mamma with an orange in her hand. Her papa had given it to her. Susy told her mamma it was a ball. I suppose she could not say orange. Her papa took the great Bible in his hand, and Susy knew she must sit still in her little chair. She went all round the room before she could find it. Then she

sat down in it by her papa, and said to Robbie, "Baby, be 'till; papa say, be 'till." You see she could not say "still." While her papa prayed, Susy was playing with pins. She did not know it was naughty to do so. After prayers, she began to make a pretty baby-house in one corner of the room. It was very pretty indeed. But Susy thought she could make a better one; so she pulled it down, threw her toys all about the floor,

and began again. When she had played in this way more than an hour, she began to feel tired. Then her mamma thought it was time to give her her birthday present; so she put baby down upon the bed, and went into the closet and brought out a little table. It had a drawer in it, and Susy was so pleased when she saw that! She thought she must say a big word now; so she lifted up her little hands, and said, "Oh my! I 'ton-

ished!" This made her mamma laugh, and she took down Susy's box of cups and saucers, and placed them upon the table, and gave Susy a cracker, broken in small pieces; then Susy sat down at the table, and began to make believe to pour out tea, and to eat the cracker. Pretty soon she got up and offered Robbie a cup of tea; but Robbie did not take it. Then Susy looked grieved, but soon she began to smile again, for

her mamma took the tiny cup, and drank all the tea there was in it. By this time Susy was very tired, and said she was going "aheep." She could not say asleep. So she went and stretched herself on a box, and fell fast asleep. Her mamma covered her up with one of Robbie's blankets. Susy had taken a fancy to sleep on this box. It was soft, and covered with chintz. Some of Robbie's clothes were kept in it.



## CHAPTER III.

## THE SECOND BIRTHDAY—CONTINUED.



LITTLE Susy slept two hours. When she awoke, her cheeks were very red, and she looked as sober and grave as a judge. Her mamma had been making a new dress for her, but she knew it would not do to try it on now, because Susy did not feel very

pleasant. Robbie was asleep, so his mamma took Susy in her arms, and kissed her, and said, "Now we must cut paper babies." So she began to cut rows of babies, and Susy grew bright and happy, and patted her kind mamma's face, saying, "Darling mamma!" over and over again. It was snowing, or Susy would have had a nice walk. She liked to see it snow. She used to sit in her high chair at the window, watch the

white flakes coming down, and try to catch them in her hands. So, when she grew tired of playing with the babies, her mamma took her to the window ; but just then Susy's dinner was brought in. I must tell you what it was.

There was a slice of toast, sprinkled with salt, and covered with rich new milk. Then there was a mealy potato and a small piece of boiled chicken. So Susy ran to her little table.

pulled off the cups and saucers, and made room for her dinner. The toast was cut in little square pieces, and she ate that first. She liked it very much. Then she ate the chicken, and that tasted so good that she thought it would be a fine plan to cry for more. But just as she was drawing her dear little face up into very ugly wrinkles, her mamma came towards her, and said, "Susy! do you want to go to the fair?"

Now Susy did not know what that meant, but she smiled, and said she should like to go. A lady had called for her in a carriage, so her mamma, as soon as Susy stopped eating, put on her new dress, and was going to finish dressing her; but Susy felt so happy, and so refreshed by her dinner, that she could not keep still. She kept running all about the room, making funny little curtisies, and saying, "How d'ye do

mamma?" and "Susy go away, leave mamma!" At last her mamma caught the little witch; and her coat and hat and mittens, and I don't know what not, were put on, and then away went Susy in the carriage with that kind friend who loved her so dearly.

When they got back from the fair, it was beginning to grow dark a little. Her mamma had kept running to the window, and saying, "Oh, I wonder Susy does not come!"

Susy had her hands full of toys, and candy, and cake. She ran to kiss her dear mamma and Robbie, and offered all her candy to her papa, who thanked her, and put it in his pocket. He did not like to have Susy eat candy. And now it was time for bed. But Susy was so full of fun, that it was hard to hold her. She ran and hid behind the great chair, and crept under the bed, and laughed and shouted, and clapped

her little hands, till at last she was tired out. So then she came and stood still, and ate a little bit of toast, and pretty soon went to bed. Her mamma put her to bed herself, and then she sat down by Robbie's cradle and sung to him and Susy this little song :

“ Sleep, sleep, sleep, little darlings !  
Sleep, for your mother is nigh ;  
She, she watches your slumbers,  
Sees that no danger is nigh.  
Sleep ! sleep ! sleep ! sleep !  
Sleep, for your mother is nigh !



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' Sleep, sleep, sleep, little darlings  
Sleep, for the angels are nigh!  
They, they watch o'er your slumbers,  
See that no danger is nigh.  
Sleep! sleep! sleep! sleep!  
Sleep, for the angels are nigh!

" Sleep, sleep, sleep, little darlings!  
Sleep, for the Saviour is nigh!  
He, he watches your slumbers,  
Sees that no danger is nigh.  
Sleep! sleep! sleep! sleep!  
Sleep, for the Saviour is nigh!

## CHAPTER IV.

## THE THIRD BIRTHDAY.



**HEN** Susy awoke on the morning of her third birthday, she said, "Now I am going to give mamma three kisses!" So she crept softly out of bed, and ran on her little bare feet to the door of the nursery where her

mamma slept with Robbie, who was not very well. She opened the door and peeped in, smiling and looking so lovely and so loving, that her mamma wanted to snatch her up and kiss her. She held out her arms, and Susy ran and climbed up the side of the bed, and gave both mamma and Robbie a great many hugs and kisses. And her mamma gave her three birthday kisses ; one on her lips, and one on each cheek.

Robbie was more than a year old now ; he could not speak a word, and had not learned to walk yet. But his little heart was brimful of love, and he put his arms around Susy's neck, and patted her soft cheek, and seemed very glad to see her.

As soon as the children were washed and dressed, it was time for breakfast. Susy sat at the table with her papa and mamma, and was very happy. After break-

fast they all went up into the nursery together, and there they found upon the table, Noah's ark. Some kind friend had sent it to Susy. It was a famous little ark; and besides all sorts of beasts and birds, Susy found Mr. and Mrs. Noah and all their family inside. This made her begin to dance up and down, and clap her hands; and when Robbie saw her do that, he laughed and clapped his hands too.

Susy sat down upon the floor and played with her ark a great while. And while she played, she talked to the beasts and the birds, and told them it was her birthday, and asked them if they didn't wish it was their birthday too. And she told them every now and then, "I'm going to have a party! I'm going to have a party!"

After awhile, her mamma came and took Susy into her lap, and

read to her a little story, and then she kissed Susy a great many times, and said God was very good to let her have such a darling child three years. Just then here came a ring at the door, and here came into the nursery a great bundle, wrapped in a linen napkin. When Susy's mamma saw that it was something for her little girl, she let her take out all the pins from the napkin, and pretty soon out rolled a baby—oh,

a beautiful baby! with real shoes on its feet, and a hat on its head, and a box full of dresses, besides. It was sent by the same lady who sent the first doll, about which I told you. She thought Peggy must be worn out by this time. The moment Susy saw this new baby, she ran to find poor Peggy, which she thrust into Robbie's arms, saying, "There! you little darling! now you shall have a baby too!" Robbie was very



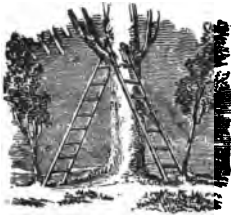
glad. He took Peggy in his arms, with her feet up and head down, and began to pat her, and say, "By, by! by, by!" which made Susy laugh. But it was getting time for his nap, so Susy and her mamma left the nursery, and went down-stairs to let papa see the birthday presents. He was very glad to see them. He took Susy on his knee, while she showed him the ark, and all the dogs and cats and doves and

ravens there were in it. Then she let him peep at her new doll ; and as soon as he had seen it and had been made to kiss it, Susy and her mamma went out to take a walk.



## CHAPTER V.

## THE THIRD BIRTHDAY—CONTINUED.



WHEN they came in from their walk, Robbie was awake, and Susy said it was time for her party to begin. You will wonder who she expected to see at this party, so I must tell you at once that no body had been invited but Robbie and all the dolls. And a funny little party

they made, I can tell you. Susy set out her table, and a cup and saucer for each one; also a plate and spoon for each. Then her mamma filled the little teapot with "milk-tea," as Susy called it, and gave her some sponge-cakes, and a few sugar-plums, and an orange nicely cut, and then they all sat down to the feast, Susy and her new doll on one side, and Robbie and Peggy and old black Dinah on the other. Robbie was a dear

little boy. He did not pull the cups about, or snatch the cake; he sat very still, and opened his mouth now and then, when Susy offered him a little tea or a crumb of cake. The dollies, too, were very good. They did not fall over upon their faces, as some ill-bred dollies do, nor slip down from their chairs, nor push each other. They sat as still as mice, and behaved far better than mice would have done. Susy thought

her party a very nice affair, and I think her papa and mamma did too, for I saw them peeping in at the nursery door, laughing and rejoicing.

Susy was a very busy little girl. She was always at work upon something, as if she felt afraid she should not get out of each day all the fun there was in it. So as soon as she had eaten up all there was on the table, (with the help of mamma and nurse,)

she began to play again. She made a great yard with a fence around it—the fence was made of blocks—and put her animals into the yard. Her papa sat down on the floor, and helped her make it, and showed her how to drive her cattle in. Susy was delighted, and she said to them, “Now, beasts, I am going away, and you must be very good while I am gone. Don’t snatch each other’s things away. Don’t make

each other cry!" Then she made believe go out to walk, and when she came back, she found they had all been very good indeed. She said she should give them each a book, if they were always so good. Shouldn't you think they might have laughed when she said that? Well! they did not. They looked just as they did before, and as if they did not hear a word she said. Susy was so busy that she did not notice

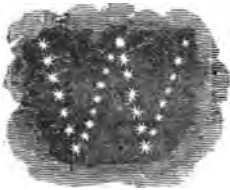


how dark it was growing. Now every night, when it began to grow dark, her mamma used to take her in her lap, and tell her stories and sing to her. All at once it grew so dark, that she could not see to play; then she remembered it was time to pick up her toys. While she was doing this, Robbie crept about, gathering up his, but he did not touch hers.



## CHAPTER VI.

## THE THIRD BIRTHDAY—CONCLUDED



WHEN the toys had all been put nicely away, Nurse gave Robbie his supper, and Susy went down to her mamma. It was dark in the parlor, but the fire-light made it pleasant. Susy climbed into her usual place, and said, "Please sing, mamma!"

"What shall I sing about?"

asked mamma. Susy thought a little while, and at last she said,

“About a little kitty !”

Now her mamma did not know any verses about a little kitty, but she did not like to refuse Susy, so she began to sing,

Once there was a little kitty  
Whiter than snow ;  
In a barn she used to frolic,  
Long time ago.

In the barn a little mousie  
Ran to and fro ;  
For she heard the kitty coming  
Long time ago.

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**Two** eyes had little kitty  
    Black as a sloe ;  
**And** they spied the little mousie,  
    . Long time ago.

**Four** paws had little kitty,  
    Paws soft as dough,  
**And** they caught the little mousie  
    Long time ago.

**Nine** teeth had little kitty,  
    All in a row ;  
**And** they bit the little mousie,  
    Long time ago

**When** the teeth bit little mousie,  
    Little mouse cried " Oh !"  
**But** she got away from kitty,  
    Long time ago.

Susy was just going to cry, when she heard that the little mouse was bitten, but her mamma made haste to comfort her by singing that mouse got away, long ago. She had to sing it a great many times after this, for Robbie soon was old enough to like to hear about kitties.

“Now, mamma, please tell me one story,” said Susy, “about the little fly that had’nt any breakfast.”

So her mamma told it to her

though I suppose Susy had heard it fifty times ; and then there were some little hymns sung. By this time, Susy's supper was ready, and when she had eaten it, she kissed her dear papa and mamma, and said her prayers, and went trotting up to bed.



## CHAPTER VII.

## THE FOURTH BIRTHDAY.



**S**SUSY was very much surprised, on the morning of the day she was four years old, to hear her mamma call her to come and take her four birthday kisses. She had forgotten all about birthdays, it was so long since she had had one. She







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sprang out of bed, and ran in to her mamma, who kissed her, this time, on her mouth, on each cheek, and her forehead; and seemed to love her even more than usual. Soon after breakfast she took Susy away into that little room to which she was in the habit of going alone, and they knelt down together, and held each other's hands, while mamma thanked God very much for giving her such a dear little

girl, and for letting her live four years ; and asked Him, if he pleased, to let her live another year, and to make her His own little lamb. Susy was very happy to think she had been called God's own little lamb, and she kissed her mamma, and said she loved Jesus, and meant to be a good girl, because He was so good. Then they went into the nursery, and Susy's papa gave her a beautiful book full of pictures,

and a great number of new blocks. Susy liked the book best, but she liked the blocks too; and she and papa and Robbie built a castle, which she said looked like the tower of Babel. Robbie was full of fun, and he soon overturned the tower, shouting with all his might, when he heard the noise it made in falling. Susy did not think it fair for Robbie to spoil her play, but her papa said he was such a little boy, she must

excuse him. Then Robbie ran up to her, saying, "Pease 'cuse Robbie!" and kissed her, and patted her face, so Susy had to smile and forgive him, he was such a little darling. After that they built several castles, on purpose for him to overturn; and Susy was happy all day, because she had given up her own pleasure, just to gratify him. Now Susy's mamma was very busy, getting ready for the birthday

party. This time they expected some body besides Robbie and the dollies. Mamma had written and sent invitations to Frank and Charlie, Susy's cousins, and to little Hatty Linton, who was visiting them. They were to come early and stay till dark ; and Frank's mother and Hatty's aunt were coming too, for they loved to see children happy.

At twelve o'clock they all arrived, and there was a great time

getting off cloaks, and hoods, and tippets, and mittens; and Charlie had to display his jacket and trowsers, which he never had worn till this day; and Frank was in a hurry to see Susy's presents, and so they all talked and laughed together. Only Susy and Hatty were standing all this time, looking very gravely at each other; Susy holding fast to her mamma's hand, and Hatty squeezing up as close to her aunt as possible.

Susy thought Hatty a sweet little girl, after she had looked at her a long time, and she ran to Frank and said to him,

“Hatty Linton may have my best doll all day.”

“Oh, cousin Hatty! hear what Susy says!” cried Frank.

“She’s my cousin, too,” said Susy.

“No, she is’nt, she’s only your cousin-in-law,” said Frank.

Every body laughed on hearing



this; at least all the mothers and aunties did, and Frank looked very well pleased with the new relationship he had invented.



## CHAPTER VIII

## THE FOURTH BIRTHDAY—CONTINUED.



USY then led her cousins, and her cousin-in-law up to the nursery, where all her toys were brought out, and Robbie was waiting patiently in his little chair. Frank and Charlie ran to kiss him; and after a few moments, Hatty went

and kissed him too. He and Hatty looked a little like each other, Frank said. They had both fair, curling hair, and black eyes, and round rosy cheeks. Robbie felt very shy for some time after Hatty had kissed him. He sat still in his chair, with his eyes fixed upon the ground, and his hands lay folded in his lap. But before long he began to play with his blocks, and all the other children sat around him on the floor.

helping him. Susy felt like a little queen ; every body was so kind to her, and the children all kept saying, " Let's do as Susy says : it's her birthday."

Oh, how they played ! Frank built such noble houses, and Charlie arranged the little village so nicely ! And Hatty held tightly in her arms Susy's doll, taking care to keep near Robbie all the time, so as to kiss his soft white neck every now and then.

When they had played quietly a long time, Frank wanted to play "hide the handkerchief," and he said, "Susy must hide it first, because it is her birthday." Frank was six years old, and he knew how to play this, and a great many other things. So he made all the children cover their eyes, and then showed Susy where to put the handkerchief. They all liked this play. Even little Robbie ran about, pretending to look

in all the nooks and corners; and when it came Frank's turn to hide the handkerchief, he contrived to hide it in a place Robbie peeped into every time. Oh, how Robbie laughed when he found it!

Robbie's nurse kept her eye upon her little pet, for she was afraid he might get hurt among the other children. But they were all gentle, good children, and were so happy and pleasant that even a little bird might have played safely with them.

“How old are you, Robbie?”  
said Hatty, putting her arms  
around him.

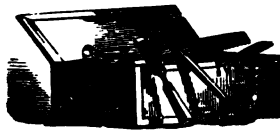
Robbie did not know.

His nurse said he was a little  
more than two years.

“Did he have a birthday too?”  
asked Hatty.

“Oh, yes, indeed he did!” said  
nurse; and she opened a drawer,  
and showed Hatty some new toys  
and books which were given him  
on the day he was two years old.

Just as the other children came running to look at Robbie's drawer, which was full of toys and books, a bell rang down-stairs. Nurse said this was to call them down; so she took Robbie in her arms, Frank led Susy, and Charlie and Hatty followed, till they reached the dining-room.





## CHAPTER IX.

## THE FOURTH BIRTHDAY—CONTINUED.



**W**HEN they entered the dining-room, they found Susy's papa and mamma, and Frank's mamma and aunt, waiting for them; and in the midst of the floor stood a round table, covered with a white cloth. A nice little feast was spread upon

the table ; not exactly dinner, and not exactly tea, but very pleasant to the eyes of the children, who were all hungry after their play. Now the parents of these children did not approve of over-feeding little folks with sweet things, but they had provided every thing they could think of, that it would be safe to eat. Besides, Susy's papa had been to a wedding-party the previous evening, and a lady had sent to Susy a great many

mottoes and some delicious grapes  
Some of these were arranged  
prettily on the table, and the  
children were lifted into their  
seats, and Susy, looking very  
grave indeed, began to pour out  
for each a tiny cup of cocoa.  
Frank said he should like to sit  
there and pour it out, as he was  
the eldest, but his mother laughed  
at him a little, and said she never  
heard of such a thing as a gentle-  
man's pouring out tea when ladies

were present. Charlie said he wanted to pour out because he was the youngest ; but his mamma laughed at him too, saying, Hatty and Robbie were both younger than he ; so Charlie gave up very pleasantly, and was very happy, drinking his cocoa and eating small, thin slices of bread and butter. And so were they all. Even Robbie, on this great occasion, had a little of every thing ; but he was a good boy, and when

his nurse asked him to let her save his mottoes and grapes till to-morrow, he gave them all to her. I wish I could tell you how they all looked, sitting there, talking as fast as their tongues could fly, and enjoying all the good things so pleasantly. Susy was so happy, that she could not help throwing her arms about Hatty, who sat next her, and kissing her many times; and she kept all the largest grapes for Robbie, and

offered the big pieces of cake to her cousins, though they were too polite to take them.

I think no body enjoyed this feast more than the grown folks, though they only sat and looked on. Little children do not know how dearly their papas and mammas love them.

When every one had had enough, they were taken down from their high chairs, and the big books on which some of them

sat ; and Susy's papa made believe he was a lion, and that they were nice fat little things, just fit for him to eat up. So he began to growl, and to scamper all about the room ; and the children ran, and laughed, and crept under the sofas, and hid behind their mammas ; and I began to be afraid the house would come down, they made such a noise. At last the lion caught Susy, and while he was eating her up, the other

children sat down to take breath, for they were as tired as they could be.

Frank went and whispered to his mamma, and she whispered to Hatty's aunt, and at last Frank said he was trying to persuade his mamma to ask Hatty to repeat a piece of poetry. Hatty was not yet three years old, but she could repeat a great many stories and poems, and it was very pleasant to hear such a



little girl do this. But I will tell you about it in the next chapter.



## CHAPTER X.

## THE FOURTH BIRTHDAY—CONCLUDED.



**L**ITTLE Hatty was lifted up to a seat on the table, where all could see her, and the children arranged themselves where they could hear her. Susy got upon her papa's knee, who kept kissing her and loving her dearly; Robbie ran to his mamma's lap, and Frank and Charlie

were in low chairs, close by their mother. Then Hatty began in a soft, clear voice, and repeated that beautiful hymn, "I think, when I read that sweet story of old," and said every word so clearly and distinctly, that not one was lost. Then she said the first chapter of John. I do wish you could have heard her. She was then lifted down, and they all thanked her for the pleasure she had given them, and Susy's mam-

ma asked her if she could sing. She said she could, and Frank and Charlie said they could sing too; so they all sang, "There is a happy land." Now, Robbie listened as hard as he could, and wanted to sing too, but he did not know how; only, whenever they were going to say "happy land," he would shout "happy lamb!" and this pleased the children so much, that they kept singing the hymn over and over, just

to hear his little eager voice come in at every verse.

They sang, "Mary had a little lamb," after this, and other songs; and then Susy begged her mamma to sing the funny German song she and Robbie were so fond of. Mamma was almost ashamed to sing it before all those grown-up folks, but she did not like to refuse Susy, so she began thus:

The moon it shines,  
The baby whines ;  
The clock strikes twelve :  
It's getting too late to toil and delve.

In quiet nights  
The mousie bites ;  
The clock strikes one :  
May naughty dreams little cradles shun !

Little Bo Peep  
Is fast asleep ;  
The clock strikes two :  
May good girls be many, of naughty girls, few !

The wind it blows,  
The cock he crows ;  
The clock strikes three :  
The ship sails quietly over the sea.

## LITTLE SUSY'S

The horse says neigh,  
He wants some hay ;  
The clock strikes four :

The coach is standing before the door.

The hen cackles,  
The duck quackles ;  
The clock strikes six :

Time to get up and pick mother some sticks

The cook will bake  
A nice little cake ;  
The clock strikes seven :

Put on the pudding, and boil till eleven.

You shall be fed  
With milk and bread ;  
The clock strikes eight.

Come ! eat your breakfast, before it's too late !

The children liked this song very much, but it was now time for Frank and Charlie and Hatty to go home. They kissed each other, and were wrapped up, and away they went; and Susy and Robbie were soon fast asleep in their own little beds, getting ready for the next birthday, next year!





## CHAPTER XI.

## THE FIFTH BIRTHDAY.



**HERE** was something going on just before Susy's fifth birthday

came, that I shall have to tell you about, but you must not tell her. In the first place, Robbie's mamma has made a pair of white

trowsers, and a green jacket with a crimped ruffle in the neck, and sleeves, and he is going to wear them on the birthday, and surprise Susy very much. In the next place, papa is very busy indeed, making a great baby-house, and Robbie can see it every day; but Susy knows nothing about it. Mamma is trotting round to all the shops, buying furniture for this house, and nurse is dressing a lady who is to live there. Sarah

the cook, has made up her mind to bake a little pie for Susy; and Mary has been out and bought a great sugar dog. Robbie has a little book which he is to give Susy for his present, and his mamma reads to him stories from it when Susy is not by.

Susy knew she was going to be five years old, and she talked about it a great deal, and said her birthday never, never would come. But at last it did come.

and she awoke very early, and hopped out of bed to see if Robbie were awake too. Oh yes! he was awake, playing with his beloved Peggy, and telling her it was Susy's birthday; and nurse was making the fire and hurrying to get dressed. So Susy gave him a good kiss, and ran into her mamma's room to get her five kisses, and laughing at the thought of the happy day she was to have. Her mamma was very

glad to see her, and she kissed her on her lips, her cheeks, and her forehead, and then they laughed so, that papa awoke, and he said,

“ Oh! is that my little Susy ?” and she jumped into his bed and kissed him, and asked him if he loved her, and said she loved him dearly. But now it was getting late, and nurse was knocking for Susy to come to be dressed, and Robbie was in such a hurry to

give Susy her book, that he couldn't wait any longer, so he took it from under his pillow, and told her how he went away down to Broadway to buy it for her. Susy could read a little, and she opened the book and read "The Lost Child." This was the title of the first story, and it is a very pretty story. While Susy was being dressed, Robbie told her his mamma had read it to him. After breakfast, Susy went and whis-

pered something to her mamma, and they went together into that same little room, and prayed and thanked God ; and after her mamma had gone away, Susy knelt down and prayed all by herself. When she came back to the nursery, there were her papa and mamma and Robbie, standing smiling by the new baby-house. Susy was so astonished, that she could not speak a word, but she threw her arms around her papa,

and mamma, and Robbie, and danced about, and clapped her hands, and they all rejoiced together. This baby-house had four rooms in it, a kitchen, a dining-room, a parlor, and a bed-room, and there was furniture in every one. In the parlor, in a nice chair, sat Miss Ellen, Susy's best doll, reading a book, and down in the kitchen there was black Dinah frying buckwheat cakes! When Susy saw that, she had to get up



and dance again. I believe those cakes were made of yellow flannel; but I don't know, I never tried to eat one.



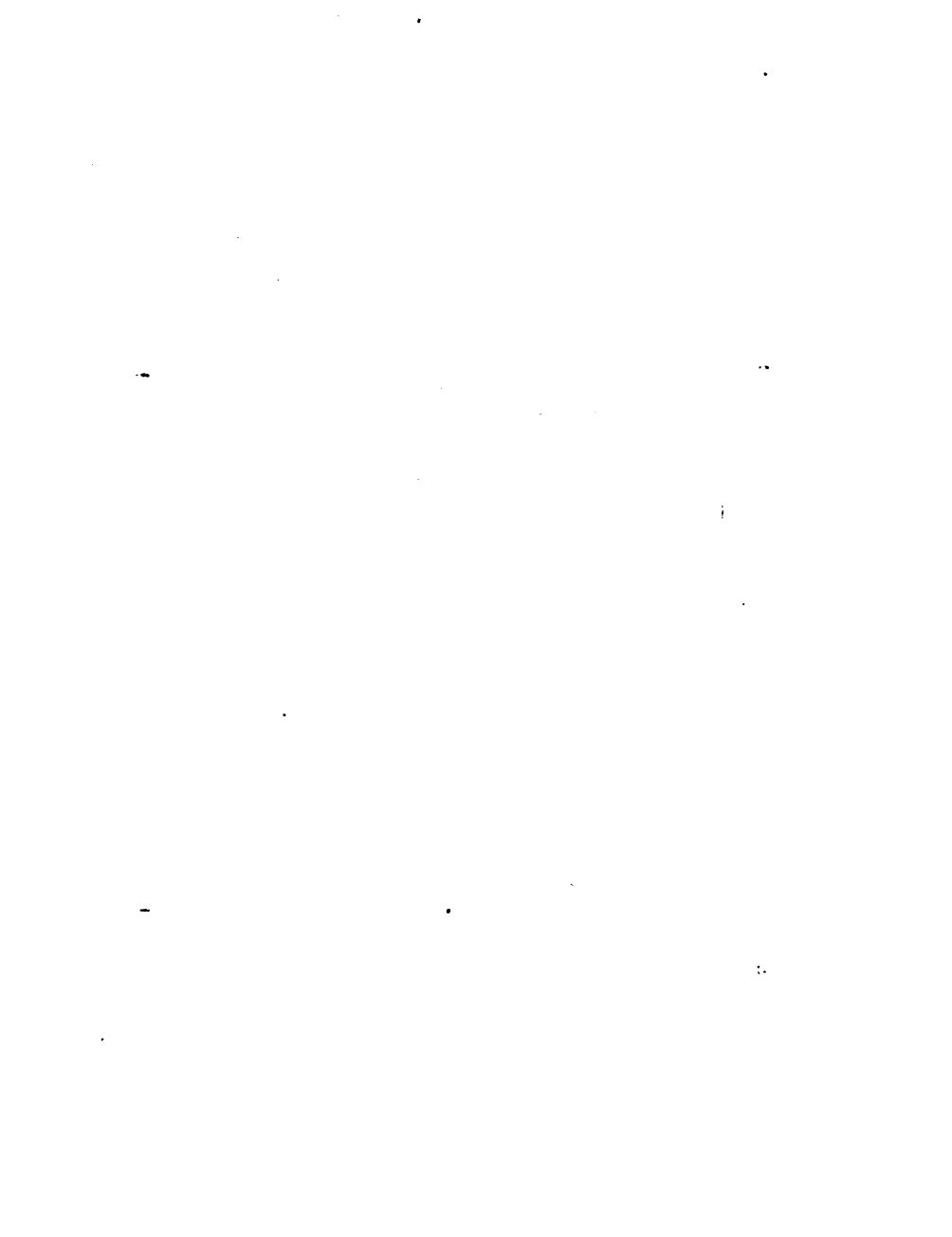




**FRONTISPIECE.**    **SUSY'S SIX BIRTHDAYS.**    **ad Series.**

# LITTLE SUSY'S SIX BIRTHDAYS

*SECOND SERIES.*



# LITTLE SUSY'S SIX BIRTHDAYS.

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## CHAPTER I

### THE FIFTH BIRTHDAY—CONTINUED.



USY said she didn't care if it did rain, she should be very happy playing with her baby-house with Robbie. She said this when she heard her mamma say that Frank and Charlie could not come to visit her if it should rain. It

did not rain, but it snowed, and the wind blew, and by and by Susy's aunt sent her a little note which you shall see.

MY DEAR SUSY,

I am sorry that Frankie and Charlie can not spend the day with you to-day, as they have both bad colds. If it does not snow too hard, suppose you come and spend it with them? Give my love to your mamma, and tell her we want you very much. Frank

SIX BIRTHDAYS.

6

sends you a little chair, with his love, and Charlie sends a book that he thinks you will like.

Your affectionate aunt,

MARIA.

Susy was delighted with this note, and delighted with the chair, and delighted with the book. She said she was afraid she should go crazy if she had any more presents. Her mamma thought there was going to be a real snow.



storm, and that Susy had better not go to her aunt's; and Susy thought so too, for she did not like to go and leave her new baby-house so soon. So her mamma wrote a little note, excusing her, and she and Robbie began to play. She told Robbie he must come to see her, and make believe he was a little gentleman, who wanted to engage a cook. On hearing this, Robbie's nurse said, "Wait a minute!" And she

took him into another room and dressed him in his new clothes, so that when he came back he looked indeed like a little man. He came holding down his head, and smiling, and putting both hands into his pockets. Susy was astonished enough; she forgot all about her play, and ran to call her papa, who came running in, fearing something was the matter. But when he saw Robbie in his white trowsers, he began to

laugh, and he said he never saw any thing so funny, and that he hoped his little boy had done now with girl's clothes for ever. Susy thought she would run down into the kitchen and tell Sarah to come and see Robbie; so away she went, and when she reached the kitchen, she saw a little pie on the hearth, which made her forget all about Robbie. She caught it up with both hands, but let it drop quickly, for it was very

hot, as it had just been drawn from the oven. Susy was so ashamed of herself for getting burned so carelessly, that she would not cry, and Sarah brought a bowl of cold water, and told her to put both hands in. Susy did, and her fingers soon began to feel better, and she thought she would go and tell her mamma that she had burned them, but that they were now quite well. So she went first to the parlor

but no mamma was there ; then to her mamma's room, but she was not there. She knew now she must be in the nursery, and just as she reached the door, oh ! how her fingers began to smart again ! She ran in, crying, and holding up her hands, and when Robbie saw her, he began to cry too.



## CHAPTER XIII.

## THE FIFTH BIRTHDAY—CONTINUED.



WHEN her mamma saw that Susy's fingers were burned, she went to her great bag in which she kept all sorts of things, to be used in sickness, and took from it an old, soft handkerchief, and asked nurse to bring something from the closet which

## LITTLE SUSY'S

she would find in the right-hand corner. While nurse was looking for it, Susy held up her fingers, and her mamma saw that all were burned but one. Nine little white blisters were pretty hard to bear, and Susy could not help crying while they were being dressed. So her mamma was very sorry for her little darling, and she took her in her lap and began to talk to the fingers, to make Susy laugh and forget her pain.

“Come, Mr. Thumb,” said she  
“and have a white cap on! And  
Miss Little-Finger! don’t get in  
my way while I dress your sister!  
Why, Mrs. Fore-Finger! how you  
do behave!”

This nonsense amused Susy,  
and while she listened to it, she  
felt a little relieved, and began to  
smile in the midst of her tears.  
When the fingers were all nicely  
dressed, her mamma began to  
sing, and that made Susy forget



all about her burns, and laugh outright. This is what was sung :

"Susy Miller, she burnt her little finger  
Susy Miller, she burnt her little finger ;  
Susy Miller, she burnt her little finger.  
One little finger burnt ;  
One little, two little, three little fingers ,  
Four little, five little, six little fingers ;  
Seven little, eight little, nine little fingers—  
Nine little fingers burnt !"

This amused Susy a long time ;  
her mamma kept singing it over  
and over and over ; and when she  
got tired of doing that, she sung

other songs about Susy's dolls, and about Robbie, till he drew near, riding on a stick, to listen and admire too, with his little face all covered with smiles of delight.

While they were all busy in this way, the door opened, and Susy's dear Aunt Lizzy came in. As soon as she saw the little row of burned fingers, she said she must repeat something funny to them, that would make them feel well. She did not know that

Susy's mamma had been trying  
the same plan. So she laid aside  
her cloak and furs, and made  
Susy come and sit in her lap.  
Then she began,

Dance away, thumbkin, dancey ;  
Dance away, merry men all,  
But thumbkin, he can dance alone !

Dance away, foreman, dancey ;  
Dance away, merry men all,  
But thumbkin, he can dance alone !

Dance away, middleman, dancey ;  
Dance away, merry men all,  
But thumbkin, he can dance alone !

Dance away, ringman, dancey ;  
Dance away, merry men all,  
But thumbkin, he can dance alone!

Dance away, little man, dancey ;  
Dance away, merry men all,  
But thumbkin, he can dance alone!"

This made Susy and Robbie laugh well, I can tell you, and Aunt Lizzy and their mamma laughed too ; and Robbie said he knew something funny that his great-grandmother used to say to his mamma's toes when she was a little baby.

"What is it?" said Aunt Lizzy

After a little coaxing, Robbie took Aunt Lizzy's hand, and beginning with her little finger, and so going on to her thumb, he said:

"Peedy, Peedy; Pally, Ludy;  
Lady Whistle; Lody Whostle;  
Great Odomondod!"

Oh, how Aunt Lizzy laughed!  
And she said she should go right home and tell it to her baby's toes, and see what they would

say! So she kissed them all, and put on her cloak and furs, and went home, smiling all the way. By this time, Susy's fingers felt so well, that she thought she would go and play with Robbie. She said they would make visits to each other. So she went to live in one corner of the room and Robbie in the other, and she said he might begin the play.

So Robbie came to visit her.

“How do you do, Mr. Miller?”

said Susy. "Won't you take a seat?"

"I can't very well," said Mr. Miller, who could not pronounce the letter c.

"How is your wife, Sir?" asked Susy.

"Oh, she's pretty well. She's got a pain in her hand, I believe."

"Well, Sir! you may go now. You've behaved very well, and I'll call to see you."

So she walked over to Robbie's corner, and knocked.

"Come in!" said Robbie.  
"How do you do, Mrs. Miller?"

"Very well, I thank you, Sir. But one of my children is sick with lame legs. She fell from the table, and broke off her legs."

On hearing this, Robbie began to laugh.

"You mustn't laugh, Sir, when you hear that people's legs are broken off. Good-bye, Sir! I hope you will call soon."

Just then the bell rang for dinner.



“Oh, Robbie! don't you want to sit at the table with us?” said Susy.

She ran and asked leave, and his mamma said he might come, so they all went joyfully down together.



## CHAPTER XIV.

## THE FIFTH BIRTHDAY—CONTINUED



**A**FTER dinner, Susy went back to the nursery with Robbie, and they played with the baby-house together. She was very kind to Robbie, and let him take down all the chairs and tables and he was so pleased, that he kept stopping to kiss her, and say

“My Susy! my Susy!”

Pretty soon their mamma came in, and told them it had done snowing, and there would be time for a little bit of a walk before dark. So nurse bundled them up in all their warm clothes, and away they went. Little children have a great deal done for them. Every little child who reads this book has to be dressed three hundred and sixty-five times every year; and undressed three hun-

dred and sixty-five times. And every year they must have the same number of breakfasts, dinners, and suppers. And I hope they thank God for His kindness to them, at least as often as He provides some dear mother or nurse to do this dressing, undressing, and feeding for them. Do you, Ellie? Do you, Willie?

Susy and Robbie had a nice walk. Their mother took them to a book-store, where she bought

a book for a sick child whom they were going to see, and while it was being tied up neatly, she took up another book and read a short story in it. It was a German story, and she repeated it to Susy and Robbie as they walked home :

“Two boys were once playing under a tree, when a nut fell from it, near them. One of them picked it up. The other boy said,

“It is my nut, for I saw it fall.”

“No, it is mine,” said the other,  
“for I picked it up.”

Just then a larger boy came  
along, and he said,

“What are you disputing  
about?”

The little boys told him.

“Give it to me,” said he; “I  
will decide your quarrel for you.”

So he cracked the nut, and  
gave one half the shell to one  
boy, saying, “This is for you,

because you saw the nut fall." He then gave the other half shell to the second boy, saying, "This is yours, because you picked up the nut."

Then putting the kernel into his own mouth, he said, "And this is for my trouble in cracking it."

"Oh, what a naughty boy!" said Susy.

Robbie smiled, but did not say a word. I am sure he would not have done so.

“Susy,” said their mother, “the little girl for whom I bought this book was born on the very day you were, so this is her birthday too. And I thought I would send her a present, because she is sick, and poor too.”

“How much did it cost, mamma?”

“Three shillings, I believe.”

“Mamma, haven’t I three shillings of my own?”

“Yes, dear.”



“And mayn't I pay for this book, and send it to the little girl?”

“I thought you were saving your money to buy a Bible?”

“Yes, mamma, but I can wait till I learn to read better. And I should like to give my money to that little girl.”

Her mamma was very willing. She only wanted Susy to think a minute, before she decided to give up the Bible.


Robbie said, "I'll dive that little dirl my orange!"

His mamma smiled, and as soon as they got home, she sent the book and the orange to the little sick child, who had been lying still, all day, in bed, with no birthday presents, and who was made very happy by means of Susy and Robbie.



## CHAPTER XV.

## THE FIFTH BIRTHDAY—CONCLUDED.



HERE were still a few minutes left before dark, and Susy said she was going to be a doctor, and go and visit her patients. She told Robbie to lie down on the floor, and make believe he was sick. So she put on a pair of spectacles and a cap, and took her papa's gold-headed

came from the closet, and set out. When she came to Robbie, she said,

“ You are very sick with weakness, Mr. Miller. I shall have to bleed you.”

“ Oh, no ; I don't want to be bled ! ” said Robbie.

“ Lie still, Sir ! I won't bleed you, if you will. I will give you six pills. Open your mouth, and let me see your tongue. It's as red as fire. Let me feel your

pulse. Why, it is going! I guess you won't die. People don't die when their pulse keeps going. You may soak his feet when he goes to bed, Nurse."

"Yes, Sir," said the nurse, "I will."

Susy then went to see her doll, Ellen.

"Let me feel your pulse," said she: "Oh, it doesn't go at all! I am afraid you'll die. But don't cry. I'll give you some oil, and that will set it a-going."

And I guess I'll put a blister on your arm."

Then she went to Peggy.

"How do you do, Peggy?"  
Not very well, did you say?  
Well, here is a dose of salts for you. Don't make faces! Drink it right down. I'll call again tomorrow. Oh, you needn't cry and beg me to come back; I'm going to see my mother, and ask her to tell me a story. Come, Rob."

“Oh, you’re a great doctor aren’t you?” said the nurse, laughing.

Then Susy led Robbie down into the parlor, where their mamma sat waiting for them.

She kissed them, and asked them if they had had a happy day, and they both said they had. So then she told them a story.

“Once, a little angel saw the door of heaven open a little way, so he thought he would fly ou

just for an hour or so. He flew and flew a long time, and at last he came to a house. The window was open, so he flew in.

““ Oh! see that beautiful white bird !” said one of the children.

““ No, I am not a bird ; I am a little angel !” said he. And he looked lovingly at all the children, who left their toys, and came and stood around him. They felt afraid ; yet pleased too.

““ See his wings ! They are



as white as snow!' whispered one.

" 'And look at his golden ringlets!' said another.

" 'And his white hands,' said a third.

" The little angel sat down in one of their small chairs, and began to look about him, out of those large, friendly eyes.

" Then the children brought their books and toys, and let the dear angel look at them. Then they

brought their baby sister, and the little angel smiled a most beautiful smile, and kissed the lovely, rosy baby. By and by, the children began to play. They were gentle, good children. If they had been naughty, the angel would have been frightened. He would not have staid with them so long.

“‘Let us be kind and pleasant!’ said the children. ‘Angels like to be with people who love each other.’”

“ ‘When he goes home, I wish he would let me go with him!’ said one. ‘I want to be a little angel!’

“And then they played again. The angel staid all day. It made them happy to turn around every now and then, and see him there, looking so peaceful, so kind, so loving!

“But when it grew dark, the angel stretched his beautiful white wings, and flew home to heaven.

Then the children all cried, and held out their hands, and said, 'We would have given him all our things, if he would have staid!' And the youngest said, 'I was going with him! I want to be a little angel!'

"Then his mother kissed him, and said, 'All the beautiful things in this world could not keep an angel away from heaven.'

"Then the children said, 'Heaven must be a happy place,

if it is full of such angels as that.'

"And their mother said, 'Yes! indeed it must, and you shall all go there if you are good and love Jesus!'"

"Is that a true story, mamma?" asked Susy.

"No, not quite true. But it is true that you will see bright angels when you go home to heaven."

"I wish I could go now!" said

little Susy. Then she kissed her dear mamma, and she and Robbie went to bed and dreamed very sweet dreams indeed. And their mother kissed them in their sleep, and prayed, in her heart, that they might be holy, happy children on earth, and angels in heaven when they came to die.



## CHAPTER XVI.

## THE SIXTH BIRTHDAY.



**S**SUSY awoke very early on the morning of her sixth birthday. It was dark and cold and still. She wanted very much to jump up and run to her mamma for her six birthday kisses, but she knew it would not do to get up before the fire was made. Nurse was just opening the shut-

ters, and Robbie began to rub his eyes, and look up to see what was going on.

“Robbie! it’s my birthday,” said Susy.

“Yes, I know it,” said Robbie.

“I mean to get into your bed,” said Susy.

“Well!” said Robbie.

So Susy got into Robbie’s bed, and they began to frolic together. Susy threw the pillows at Robbie, and Robbie threw them at her, till



Nurse said they must not do so, and then they stopped, and tried to think what they could do next.

“ I'll read to you out of a Rollo book,” said Susy.

“ Oh, well !” said Robbie.

But just then Robbie's nurse was ready to give him his bath.

“ Well, I can read to myself, then,” said Susy ; so she went on reading as fast as her tongue could fly. She could read very well now.

By-and-by it came her turn to be bathed and dressed ; and while Nurse curled her hair, she sat in a high chair and read aloud to Robbie, who thought her just about the dearest little sister in the world.

After breakfast and prayers, Susy went away into her mamma's little room, and knelt down and asked God to forgive her for every naughty thing she had ever done in her life, and to help her to be very good all that day. When

she came back to the nursery, she went to the window, and stood there, looking out.

Her mamma thought something seemed to trouble her, and she came gently behind her, and said,

“What is my little Susy thinking about?”

“I don't know, mamma.” But after a moment she said, “Will God mind it if I do not know how to pray so well as big people?”

Her mamma said, “Once a little

girl did or said something naughty, and her papa punished her for it by saying he should not kiss her for two hours. She sat down, feeling very sad and sorrowful, and wishing her papa would forgive her ; and at last she thought she would write him a little note, tell him how sorry she was, and ask him to forgive her. She did not know how to write very well, and her little note was full of blots and mistakes. But she ventured to

carry it up to his study, and put it into his hands. Now when her papa opened the little note, and saw all those blots and mistakes, do you suppose he said, 'Oh, I can't forgive a child who writes so badly as that?' No, he said, 'Papa forgives his little darling gladly; he loves to forgive her!' And he took her in his arms and kissed her again and again.

"Now, when little children pray to God, I suppose their prayers do



have some mistakes and blots on them. They are poor little prayers. But they are all heard by 'gentle Jesus, meek and mild;' the same Jesus who once took children in his arms and blessed them; and he loves every little sorry heart, and will give it all it asks for."

Susy was comforted, and her mamma kissed her many times, and then told her to go out with Robbie, to roll hoop.

## CHAPTER XVII.

THE SIXTH BIRTHDAY—CONTINUED.



USY had a fine time, driving her hoop. Hers was made of wood, but Robbie's was iron. While they were running up and down the side-walk together, their papa came out and watched them a few moments, and when they came up to him he said "Well, my darlings, have you had a nice play?"

“Oh yes, papa!” they said.

“Well, how should you like to go and spend the day with grand-mamma?”

“Oh, I should like it dearly!” said Susy, clapping her hands.

“Shall I go too?” asked Robbie.

“Yes, you too,” said his papa.

“Is mamma willing? Is she going too?” asked Susy.

“No, mamma can’t go very well, but she wants you and Robbie to go.”



"I don't want to be away from mamma on my birthday," said Susy. She ran into the house, and found a woman she never had seen, sitting there.

"Who is that woman?" she whispered.

"She is going to spend a few weeks with us," replied her mamma.

Susy did not like that at all; but she only said,

"And can't you go with us to grandmamma's?"

“No darling, not to day. I am very sorry to disappoint you, dear Susy, on your birthday, but it cannot be helped. I think grandma will send for Frank and Charlie.”

“I’m afraid they’ll have to go to school.”

“Oh, this is Saturday,” said her mamma.

Then Susy began to think it would be very pleasant to go, even if she had to leave her dear mamma behind; so she went to the

nursery, where she found Robbie all nicely dressed, and her own things all ready and waiting for her.

“We’re going in the cars!” said Robbie.

“I mean to carry my doll,” said Susy.

“And I shall take my blocks,” said Robbie.

His nurse laughed at him, and said he would need one man to carry his blocks then, for there was a cart-load of them.





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ad Series.

“Then he’ll need a horse,” said Susy.

“Are you going with us, Nursey dear?” said Robbie.

“Oh yes, indeed: your papa and mamma have no idea of sending you two little monkeys off by yourselves.”

By this time Susy was all dressed, and she and Robbie ran in to kiss their mamma. She kissed them many times, and then their papa said he would see them

all safely in the cars. They were very happy indeed, and the cars did not go faster than their little tongues did. They reached their grandmamma's house at eleven o'clock. She was sitting by the fire, knitting, and when she saw them coming in, she was delighted.

"It's my birthday, grandma!" said Susy. "I'm six years old!"

"And I'm four," said Robbie.  
"I'm almost six."

Grandmamma helped take off

their coats and tippets and mittens, and she said,

“I’ll tell you what I’ll do. I’ll send right over for Frank and Charlie, and you shall all have a fine play together.”

“Oh yes, grandma, do! do!” cried Susy; “for since aunt Maria moved away from New-York, we don’t see Frank or Charlie at all. And Frank loves me.”



## CHAPTER XVIII

## THE SIXTH BIRTHDAY—CONTINUED.



**I**N a few minutes Frank came running in, with his cheeks as red as roses ; and he kissed Susy and Robbie, and seemed delighted to see them.

“ But where’s Charlie ? ” said grandmamma.

“ Oh, he’s coming pretty soon, grandma ; he had to stop to have

another sack on, and a clean ruffle; that's all."

"Well now, I suppose you are all hungry, and grandma doesn't know what to give you for luncheon, unless it's a piece of apple-pie."

"Apple-pie for luncheon? why, grandma!" said Susy.

But grandmamma had already gone, and in a few minutes in came hot apple-pies and a great plate of cheese.

Robbie's nurse said, if grandma pleased, she should rather he had a cracker for his lunch.

"Oh, I do want some pie!" said Robbie.

"Well, when they come to see grandma, they must have something better than cracker," said grandmamma, and she began to cut the pie, while the children stood waiting about, thinking it was a very fine thing to come to see her.

“I must help Susy first,” said she, “because it is her birthday.”

“And Robbie next, because he’s such a stranger,” said Frank.

When they were all helped, the cheese was offered them.

“No, I thank you, grandma,” said Susy, “mamma does not allow me to eat cheese.”

“She doesn’t allow me to eat cheese, either,” said Robbie.

He shouted this out in such a loud voice that all the children

laughed. Robbie blushed, and cast down his eyes, and wanted to cry, but he was afraid grandma would not let him come there again if he cried; so he began to crowd great pieces of pie into his mouth, and pretty soon he forgot his troubles.

“Why didn't your mother come?” asked Frank.

“She couldn't very well,” said Susy.

“You've learned to read, Susy,

have not you?" asked grandmamma.

"Oh, yes, grandma; and mamma was going to give me a book for my birthday present, but she forgot all about it, we came away in such a hurry."

"Well, I want you to come and read me one chapter in this Bible, and then I will give it to you for your own."

Susy flew into her dear, kind grandmamma's arms, and hugged

and kissed her. She said, "I had rather have a Bible than any thing else in the world. What chapter shall I read? May I read any where I choose?"

Grandma said she might; so Susy sat down and began to turn over the leaves. She wanted to find "The Lord is my shepherd."

One day she had found it in the big Bible at home, and "liked it dearly," she said.

"I guess it isn't in this Bible, Grandma," said she.

“Let me see, what is it you want to find, dear?”

“‘The Lord is my shepherd,’” said Susy.

“Oh, that is the twenty-third Psalm,” said Grandma; “I’ll find it.”

So Grandma quickly turned to the place, and Susy read the Psalm very well indeed, and Grandma kissed her, and said she hoped the Lord would indeed be her Shepherd; and then she gave her the



**Bible ; and Susy was very happy,  
and in her heart she hoped so too.**



## CHAPTER XIX.

## THE SIXTH BIRTHDAY—CONTINUED.



ALL this time the other children were playing about the room: and Susy went to play with them. Charlie had come, and was look-as rosy and happy as Frank, Grandma said.

“I suppose Charlie can't come and speak to his old grandma!” said she.

Charlie went up to her and kissed her.

“I forgot it,” said he. “I’ve got a new sack on my mother made it. She makes every thing I wear but just my boots.”

“And your caps,” said Grandma.

“Oh, she makes my caps too!” said Charlie in reply. “Doesn’t she, Frank?”

“Oh, what a woman!” said Grandma.

Then they all began to play

again, as hard as they could play, at "Puss in the corner," and I don't know what not ; and Grandma sat and knit, and looked on, and looked as happy as they.

Every now and then Susy would leave her play, and run to take a peep at her new Bible. Meanwhile time was slipping away, and the children were all astonished to hear the dinner-bell ring.

"Why, Grandma!" said Susy, "is it three o'clock?"

“No, it is only two,” said Grandma. “I had dinner early, so as to give you time to get home before dark.”

So they all went to dinner, and Susy sat next Frank, and Robbie next to Grandma ; and when they were still, and had folded their hands, Frank asked a blessing. He always did, when his papa was not present. Now I shall not tell you whether I approve of this, or not. I am only telling you what really happened.

“ Now, children, I don't know how you'll like Grandma's dinner,” said she. “ If I had known you were coming, I would have had chickens.”

“ What sort of meat is that ?” said Susy, in a whisper to Frank.

“ Why, ham,” said he.

“ What is it made of ?” asked she.

“ Of pig !” said he.

“ Grandma, I like pig !” said Susy.

They all laughed, because grandma laughed ; and because they were so happy together.

While they were talking, grandma was helping them all around, and Robbie's nurse had come in to cut up his meat for him. They enjoyed their dinner very much ; Grandma looked so happy and so kind ; and the sun shone in so brightly, and they had had such a fine frolic. Pretty soon there came in a great dish of sweet baked ap-

ples and a pitcher of cream, and then the little folks had as many as they pleased ; and, take it altogether, I doubt if there was a happier dinner-party in the world.

“ Shall we have time to play any more, Grandma ? ” asked Susy.

“ Oh yes, you’ll have a good large half hour, darling, and I think I must let you all blow bubbles. ”  
Grandma kept a number of pipes all the time, for the amusement of the children when they came to

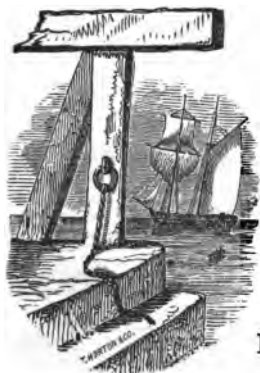


visit her. She now gave them each one, and a bowl of soap-suds, and they all began to blow bubbles—oh, what bubbles! Robbie, as it happened, had never seen any bubbles before; and he danced up and down when he found he could blow one, all himself.



## CHAPTER XX.

## THE SIXTH BIRTHDAY—CONTINUED.



HE half hour soon slipped away, and then the children were warmly dressed, and their grand-mamma kissed them over and over, and charged nurse to be very careful of them.

“And come again soon!” said she.

Susy and Robbie talked about their visit all the way home.

"I like grandma," said Robbie.

"She gave me a Bible!" said Susy.

"I am going to see her again, pretty soon," said Robbie.

"You'll have to ask mamma, first," said Susy.

"When I'm a big man, I mean to give her a shawl," said Robbie.

"Where will you get the money?" asked Susy.

“ Oh, I shall have some money  
Big men always have money.”

“ Where do they get it ?” asked  
his nurse.

“ Oh, out of their pockets,” said  
Robbie.

His nurse laughed.

“ You know a great deal, little  
man, don't you ?” said she.

She drew him closer to her side,  
and threw her cloak over his feet;  
and Robbie looked up into her  
kind face, with one of those bright,

pleased smiles, with which he was in the habit of thanking her for loving him.

“Are you cold, dear?” said she.

“Oh no, I’m as warm as toast,” said he.

“So am I!” said Susy. “But I want to get home, and show my Bible to papa and mamma.”

In a little while they reached New-York. It was beginning to grow dark.

“Dear me! I’m sure I’d no idea

it would grow dark so fast," said the nurse.

The lamps in Broadway were all lighted as they rode through it, and the children enjoyed seeing the brilliant shop-windows. They were never out so late before in their lives.

"I'm afraid mamma will be in bed, and asleep," said Susy, "and then I can't show her my new Bible."

At this moment they drew near

their own house. Their papa came running to the door, smiling, and looking very happy.

“Where is my darling mamma?” asked Susy.

“You shall see her in a moment; let's get these things off first,” said papa.

“Why, Papa! are you going to take off my things?” asked Susy, laughing. “But why doesn't mamma come? I want to see mamma!”

Her papa kept hurrying off her coat and hood, and getting strings into hard knots ; and Susy could not think what was the matter with him.

“ Papa !” said she, very gravely, were you ever crazy ?”

“ No, indeed !” said her papa.

“ Do you think you ever shall be, Papa ?”

“ I hope not !” said he, laughing. “ I’m only in a hurry now, because I’ve something to show you.”



He caught Susy in his arms, he was so happy, and nurse took Robbie, and away they all went, as fast as they could run.



## CHAPTER XXI.

## THE SIXTH BIRTHDAY—CONCLUDED.



THEY went straight to mamma's room, which was not very light, and at first the children could see nothing distinctly. But Susy soon perceived her mamma lying in bed. She sprang from her father's arms and flew to kiss her, calling her "darling mamma! sweet mamma! precious mam-

ma!" till all at once it struck her that her mother returned her kisses and caresses less heartily than usual.

"Don't you love me, Mamma?" said she.

"Yes, darling, dearly," said her mamma; "but you haven't looked at your birthday present yet!" She opened the bed a little way, and Susy and Robbie, peeping in, saw a dear little baby lying on their mamma's arm, fast asleep

They were so astonished, that at first they did not say a word; but in a few minutes they began to dance all about the bed, clapping their hands, and asking all sorts of questions, and saying all sorts of joyful things, they didn't know what.

“Oh, what a little dear!” said Susy. “I hope it is a boy! What is its name? When did it come? Was it while we were gone?”

“Yes, it is a boy,” said their

papa, "and a very fine fellow, too  
And he 'came' about two hours  
ago!"

"Oh, Mamma! wasn't God good  
to send you such a dear little ba-  
by?" said Susy. "Are you sure  
it is a boy? What is his name?"

"You shall give him a name,  
dear, because he was born on your  
birthday," said her mamma.

"Then I'll have his name Hen-  
ry," said Susy. "He shall be  
named for papa. Mamma, you

don't love any body better than papa, do you? Shouldn't you like to call him for papa?"

Her mother smiled. "No, I don't think I love any body better than papa!" said she.

"Is he my little brother?" asked Robbie.

"Yes, indeed," said his nurse.

"Then I'll give him all my play-things!"

He was hurrying off to get them, but his papa called him back

“Never mind to-night,” said he; “baby is tired, and wants to go to sleep now.”

“Yes,” said Susy, “he’s come a long journey to-day.”

“Where from?” asked Robbie.

“Why, all the way from heaven,” said she.

“Oh!” said Robbie.

But now, that strange woman whom Susy had seen in the morning said she thought the children had better go to bed. So they

kissed their dear mamma, and she said to Susy, "I don't feel very well to-night, dear; and could not you sing to Robbie before he goes to bed?"

"Oh, I'll sing to him!" said papa.

"Oh, well! you'll find the song I had just got ready for them, in my port-folio."

They all went to the nursery together, and papa sung the song mamma intended to sing. They



liked it very much. I will put it in at the end of this chapter, and you can get your mother to sing it to you.

Their papa then kissed them, and nurse hastened to undress and put them to bed.

“It’s a nice thing to have such a dear little brother, isn’t it?” said she. “You’ll take a great deal of comfort with him.”

“I mean to tell God I thank him very much for sending me

such a present on my birthday," said Susy.

"Robbie shall, too!" said the nurse.

So they knelt down to say their evening prayer, and Robbie was delighted to be able to pray for the first time for a "brother." And Susy said, when she rose from her knees,

"Now I've got two brothers! Oh, how glad I am!"

"I've only got one brother,"

said Robbie, suddenly growing sorrowful.

“Oh, but you’ve a darling little sister, and Susy has none!” said his nurse.

This comforted Robbie; but in a moment after, he said,

“Hasn’t Susy got her own self for a sister?”

“Well, hasn’t Robbie his own self for a brother?” said nurse. So they all began to laugh; and Susy kissed Robbie, and Robbie

kissed nurse, and they all were as happy as they could be, till they fell asleep.

I must now give you the German hymn Susy's papa sang to her and to Robbie, and then I must bid my dear little readers good-bye.

Knowest thou how many stars

There are shining in the sky ?

Knowest thou how many clouds

Every day go floating by ?

God, the Lord, has counted all ;

He would miss one, should it fall

**86 LITTLE SUSY'S SIX BIRTHDAYS.**

**Knowest thou how many flies  
Play about in the warm sun ?  
Or of fishes in the water ?  
God has counted every one.  
Every one he called by name  
When into the world it came.**

**Knowest thou how many children  
Go to little beds at night ?  
That without a care or trouble  
Wake up with the morning light ?  
God in heaven each name can tell ;  
Knows thee too, and loves thee well !**



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