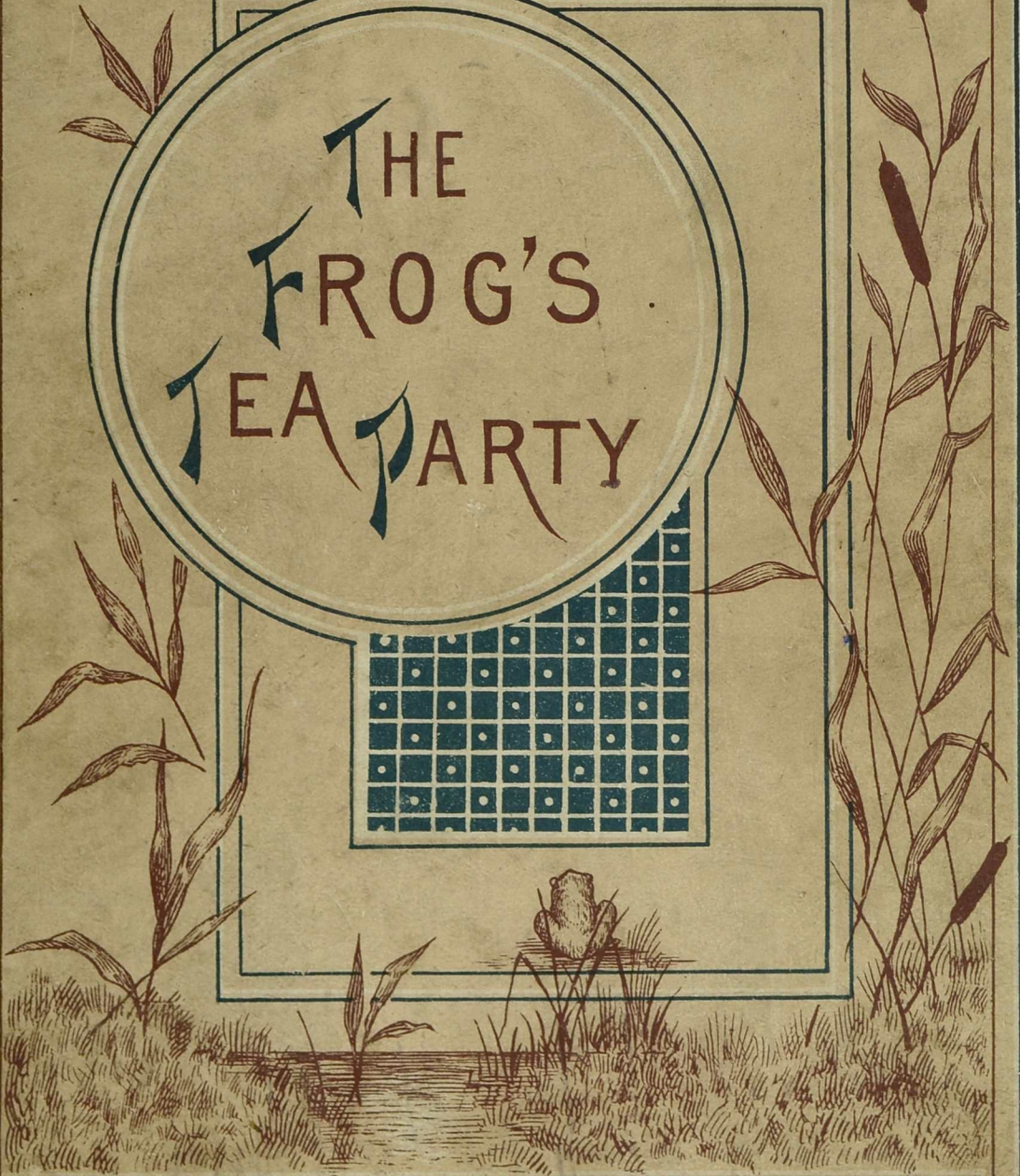


THE QUEEN'S GIFT SERIES.



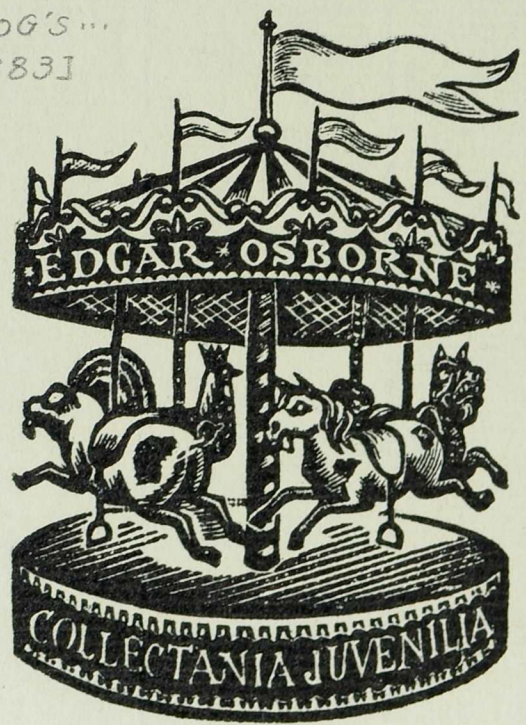
THE  
FROG'S  
TEA PARTY



LONDON. FREDERICK WARNE & CO



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FROG'S ...  
[1883]



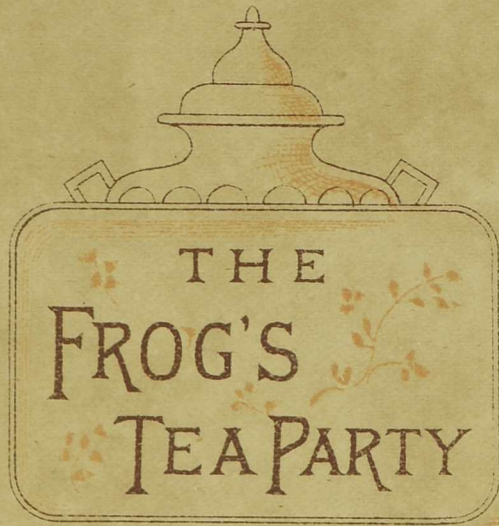
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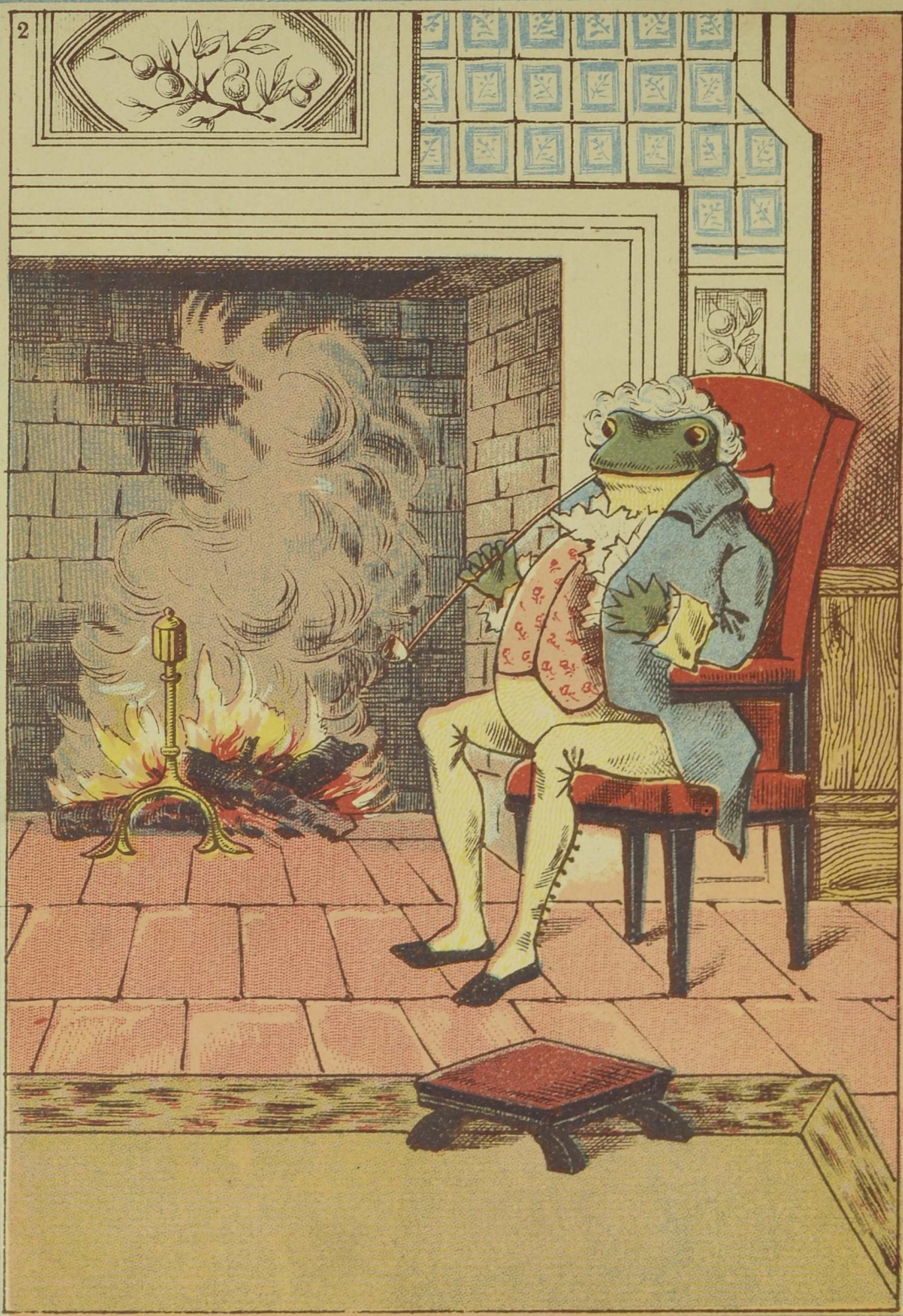






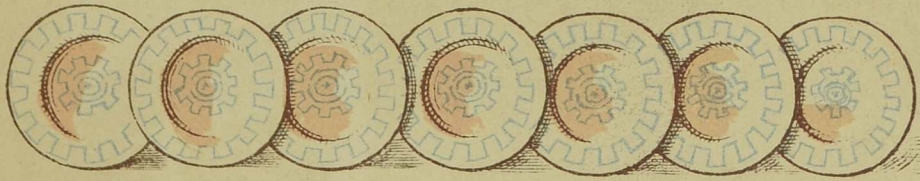








THE



FROG'S  
TEA PARTY



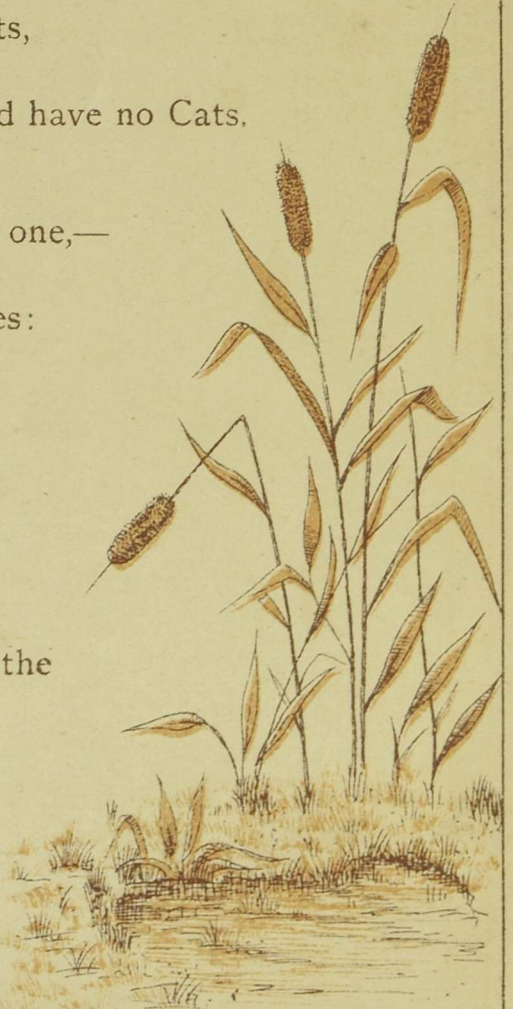
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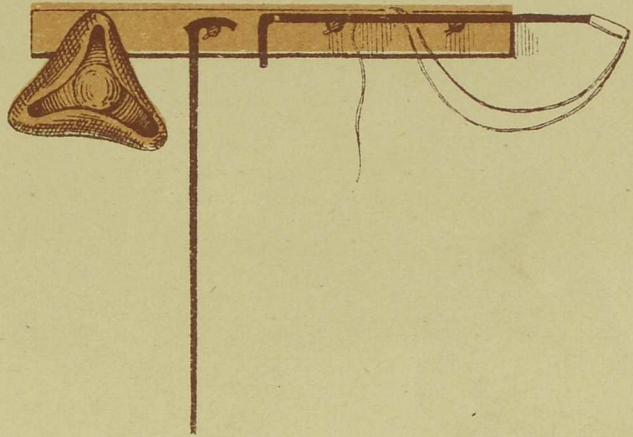
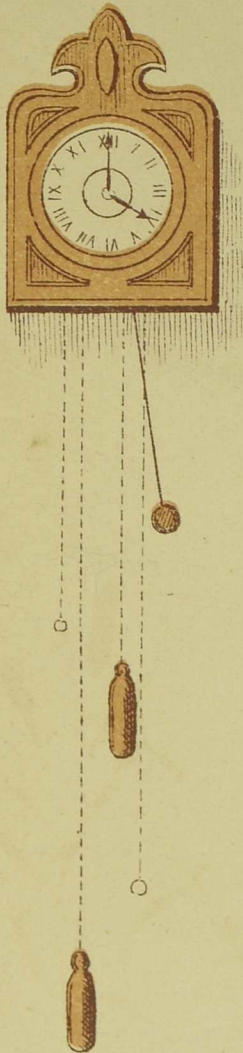
A kind invitation sent kind Mr. Frog  
To all of his neighbours who lived in the bog ;  
He sent another to all the Rats,  
And told them he surely would have no Cats.

They all accepted—yes, every one,—  
For they thought to themselves:

“ We'll have some fun,  
Since our neighbour has sent  
this invitation,  
He surely has for the good of the  
nation.”







They all arrived  
 exactly at four ;  
 There were dozens and dozens—  
 perhaps there were more.  
 Mr. Frog kindly greeted  
 each elegant guest ;  
 And sweetly observed  
 they were all in their best

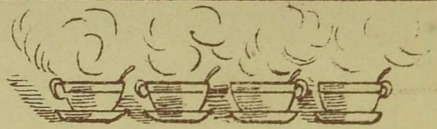












There were froggies in plenty,

and also a dog ;

There were chickens and roosters,

and even a hog.

There were swallows and sparrows,

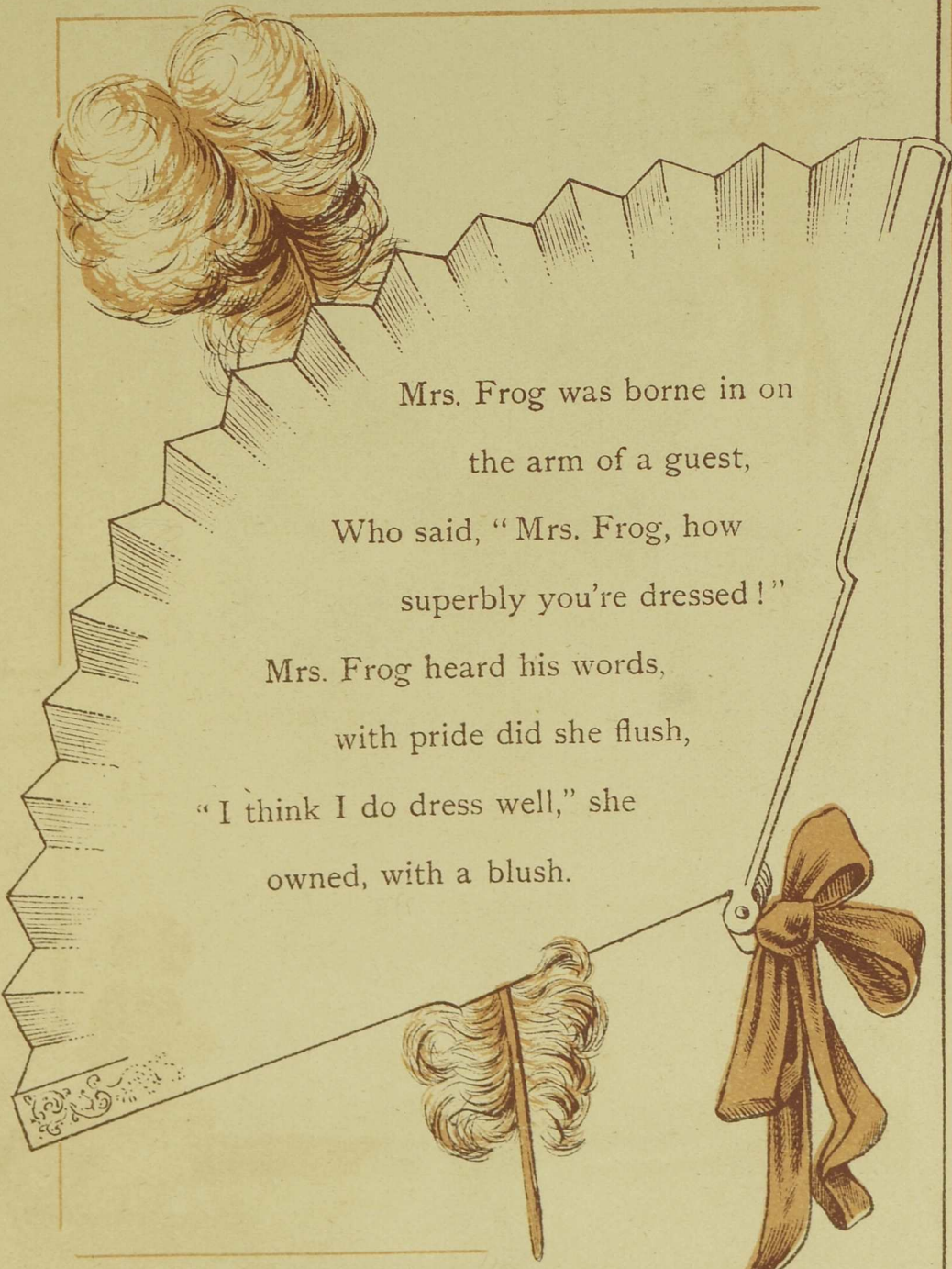
and peacocks as well,

Who had plenty to laugh at,

and plenty to tell.

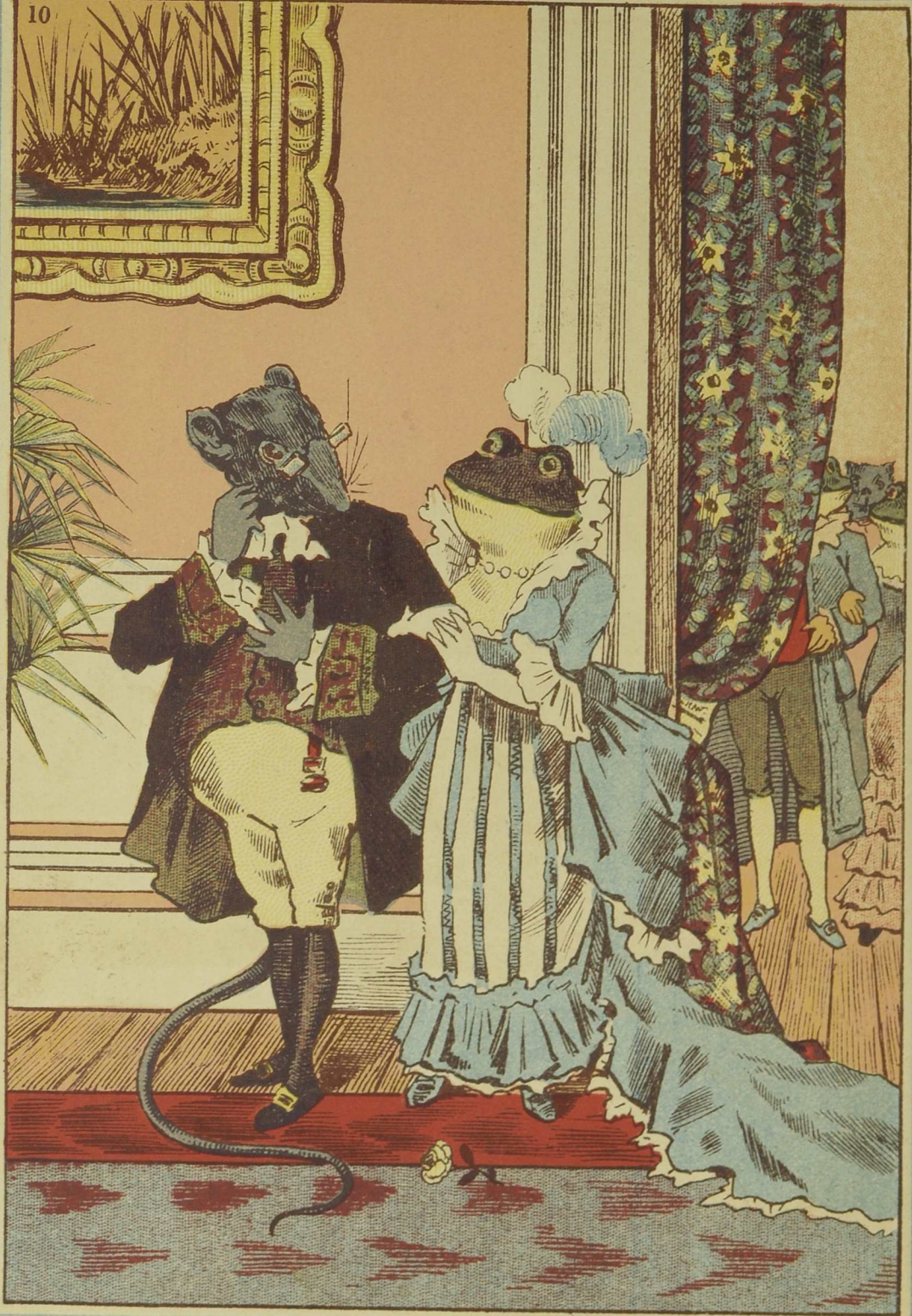




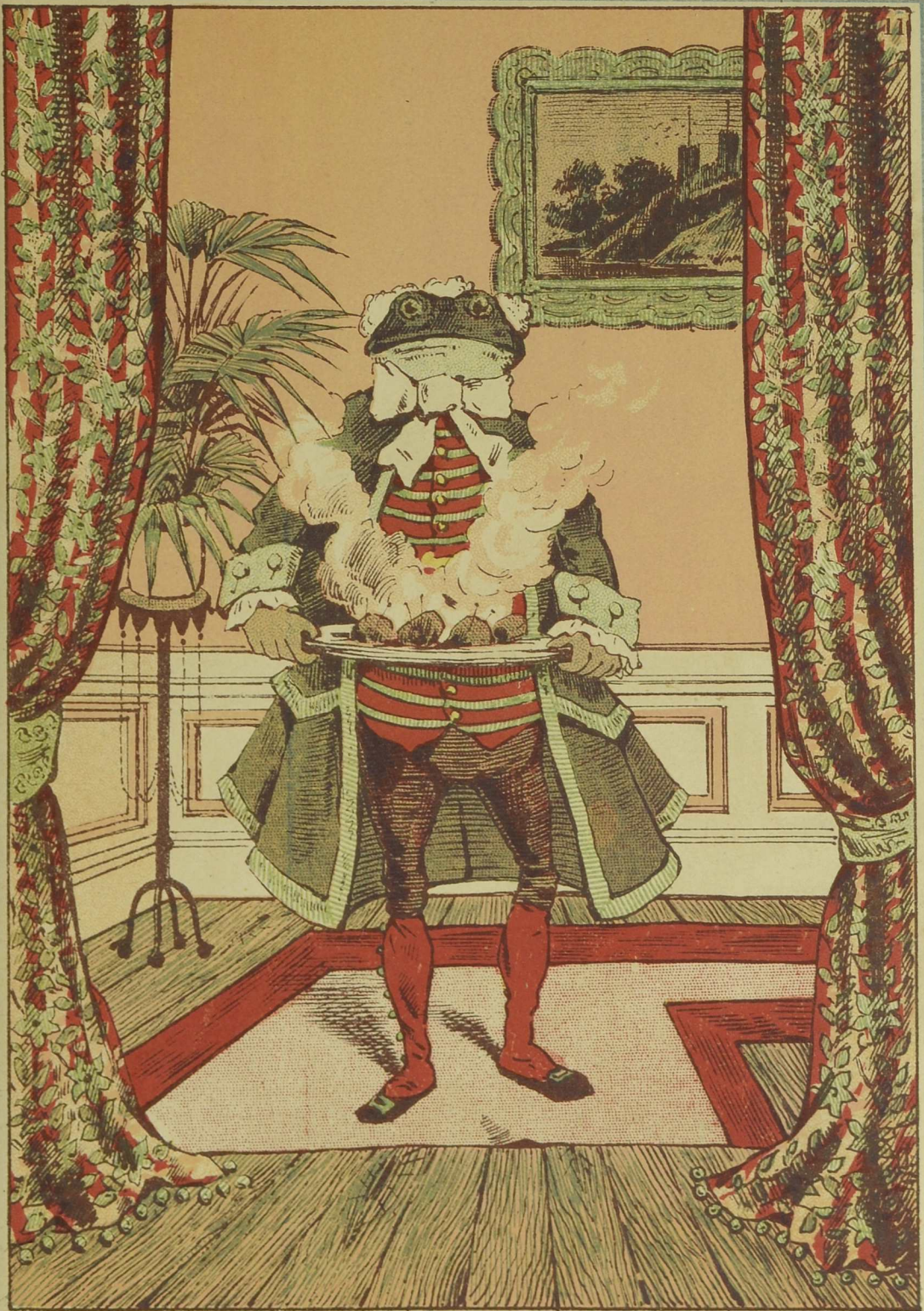
An illustration in a classic style. On the left, a large, voluminous, curly hairstyle is shown in profile. A long, thin, decorative ribbon or sash extends from the top of the hair, curving downwards and to the right. At the bottom of the ribbon, there is a large, multi-looped bow. A small, fluffy hairbrush or comb is positioned near the bottom of the ribbon, as if it has just finished styling the hair. The background is plain, and the entire scene is enclosed in a simple rectangular border.

Mrs. Frog was borne in on  
the arm of a guest,  
Who said, "Mrs. Frog, how  
superbly you're dressed!"  
Mrs. Frog heard his words,  
with pride did she flush,  
"I think I do dress well," she  
owned, with a blush.



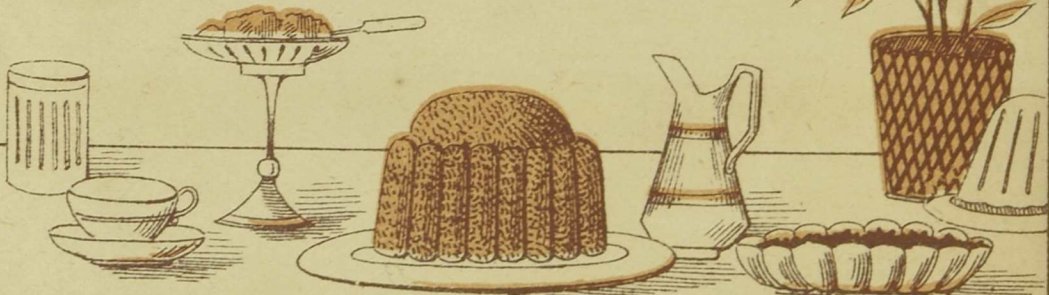
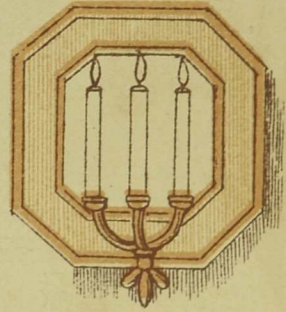




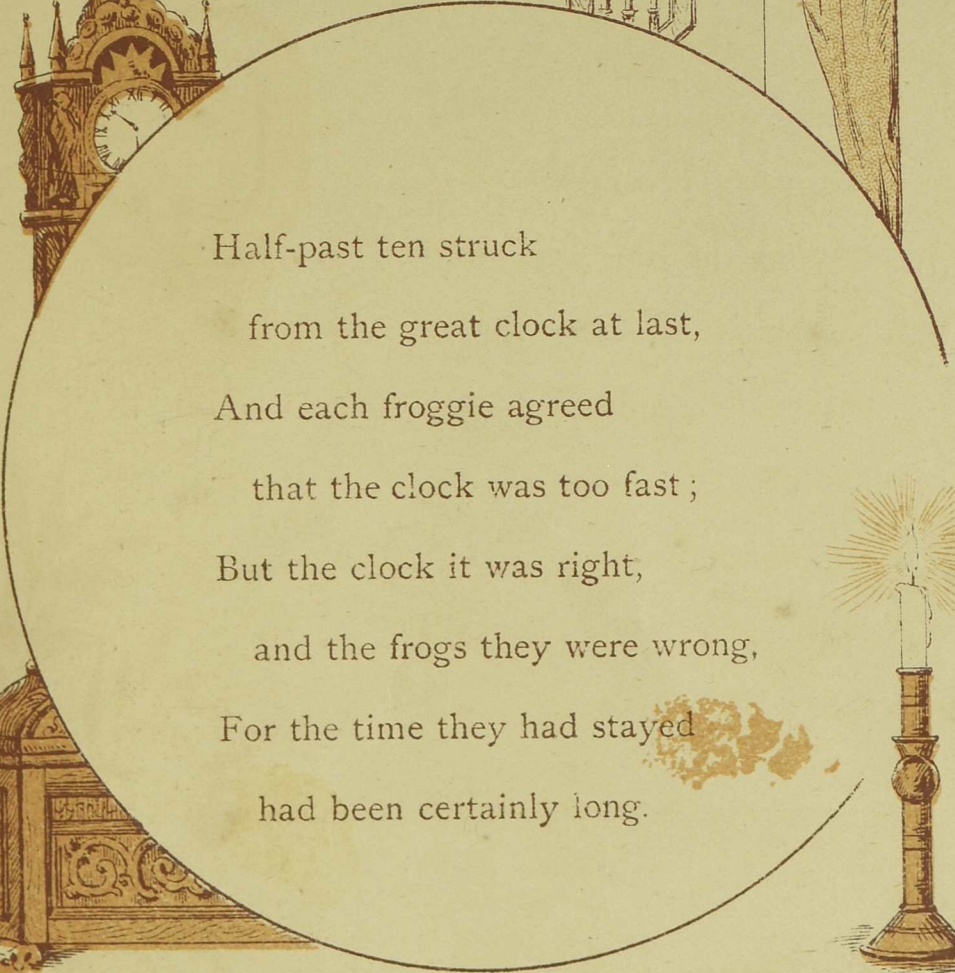




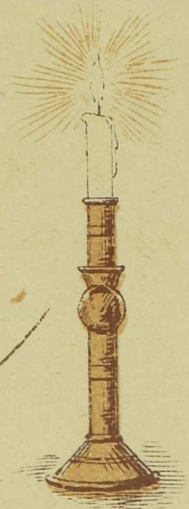
The guests did come in  
through the wide open door,  
And they ate, and they ate,  
till they couldn't eat more ;  
While kind Mr. Frog  
sat smilingly by,  
And thought, " Who's the happiest—  
you, friends, or I ?"



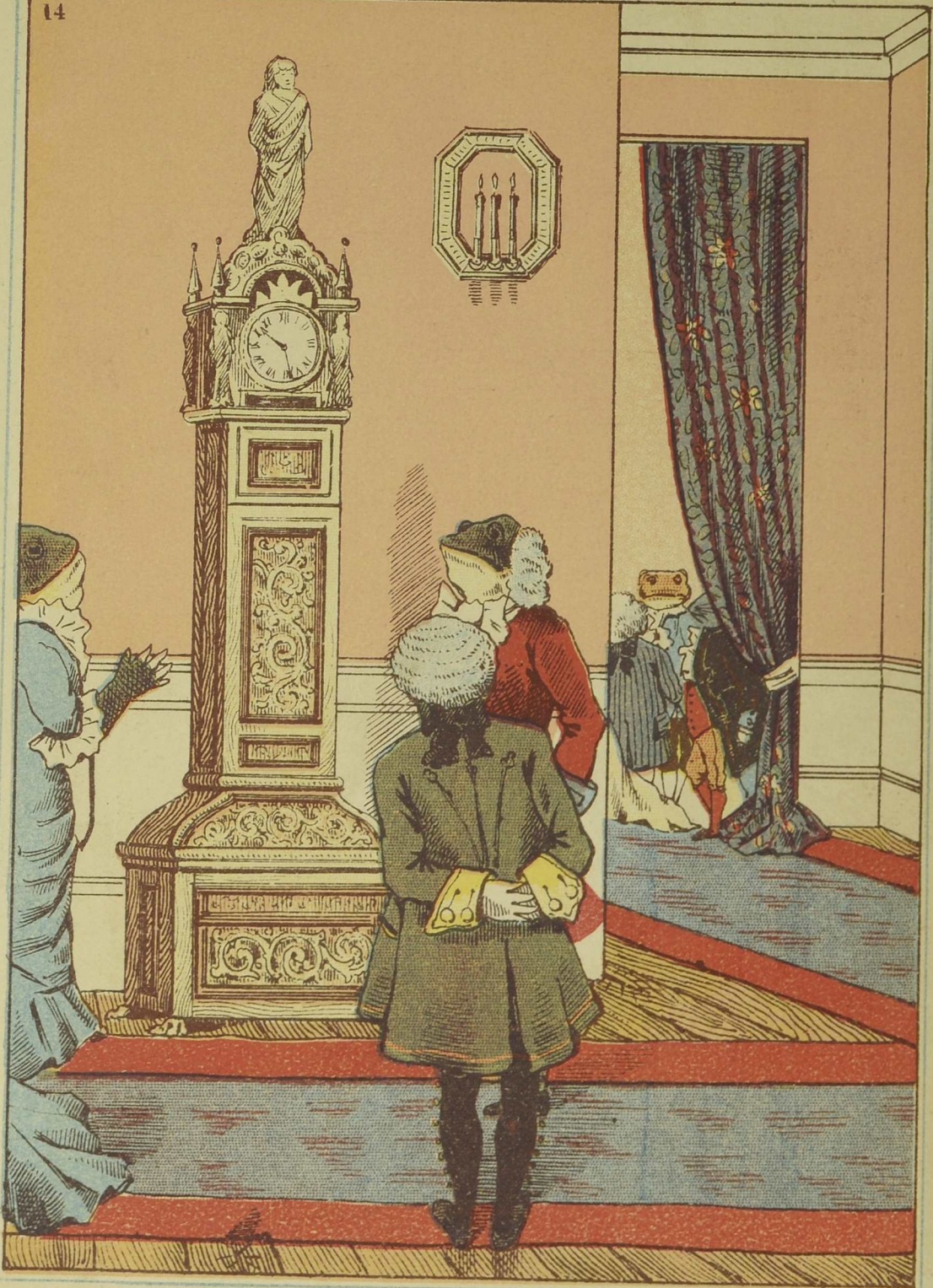




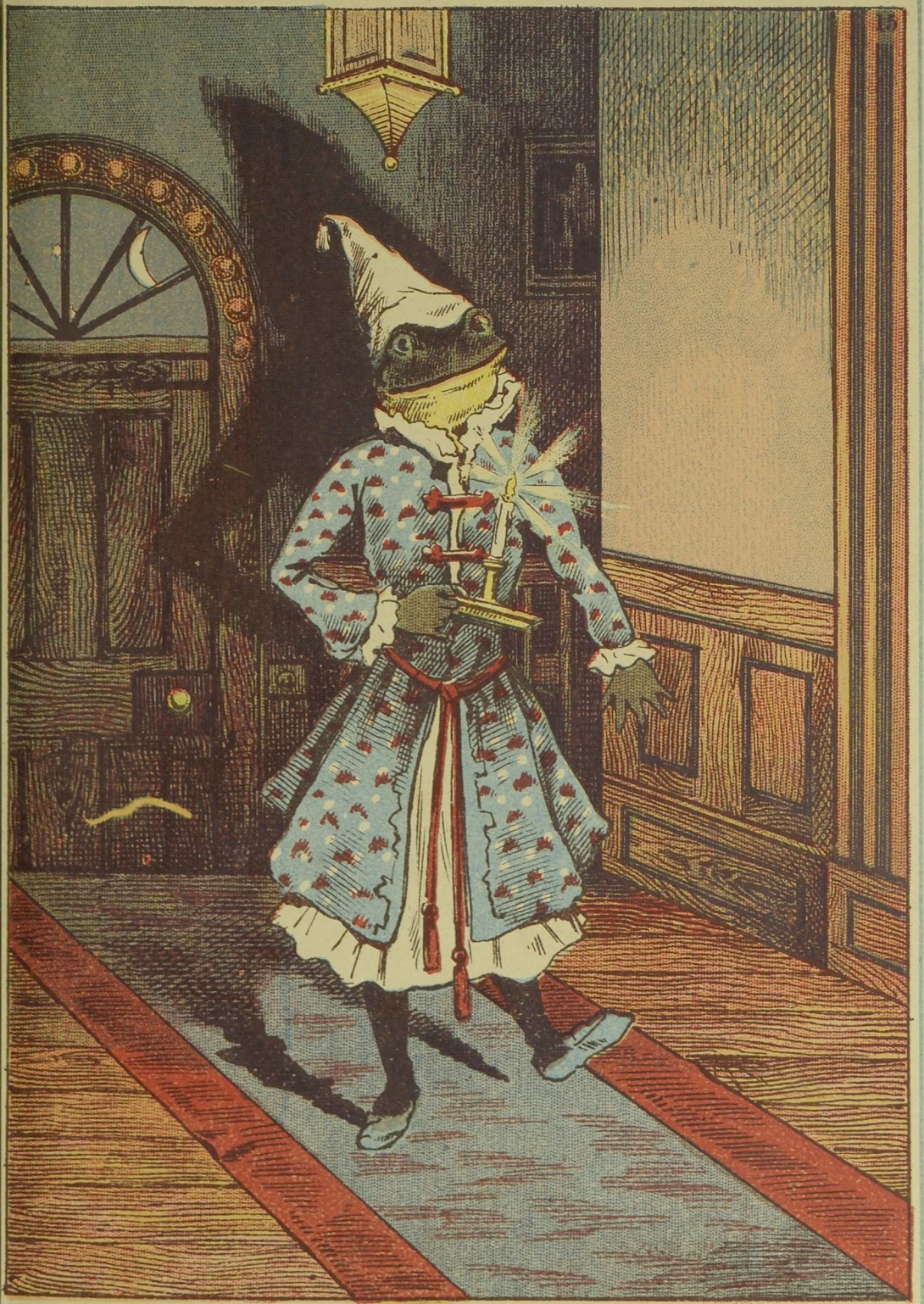
Half-past ten struck  
from the great clock at last,  
And each froggie agreed  
that the clock was too fast ;  
But the clock it was right,  
and the frogs they were wrong,  
For the time they had stayed  
had been certainly long.















In a minute the host in his night-gown was dressed,  
 And, taking a candle, he lay down to rest;  
 On his soft leafy pillow he laid his green head,  
 And then feeling friendly, he to himself said:—  
 “ They’ve had a nice time, and I’m awfully glad,  
 If they’d had a bad time, I’d be awfully sad;  
 So I’ll give ’em a party ten times in a year,  
 To which they’ll all come, and have lots of good cheer.”















