



## Dame Wiggins of Lee,

AND HER

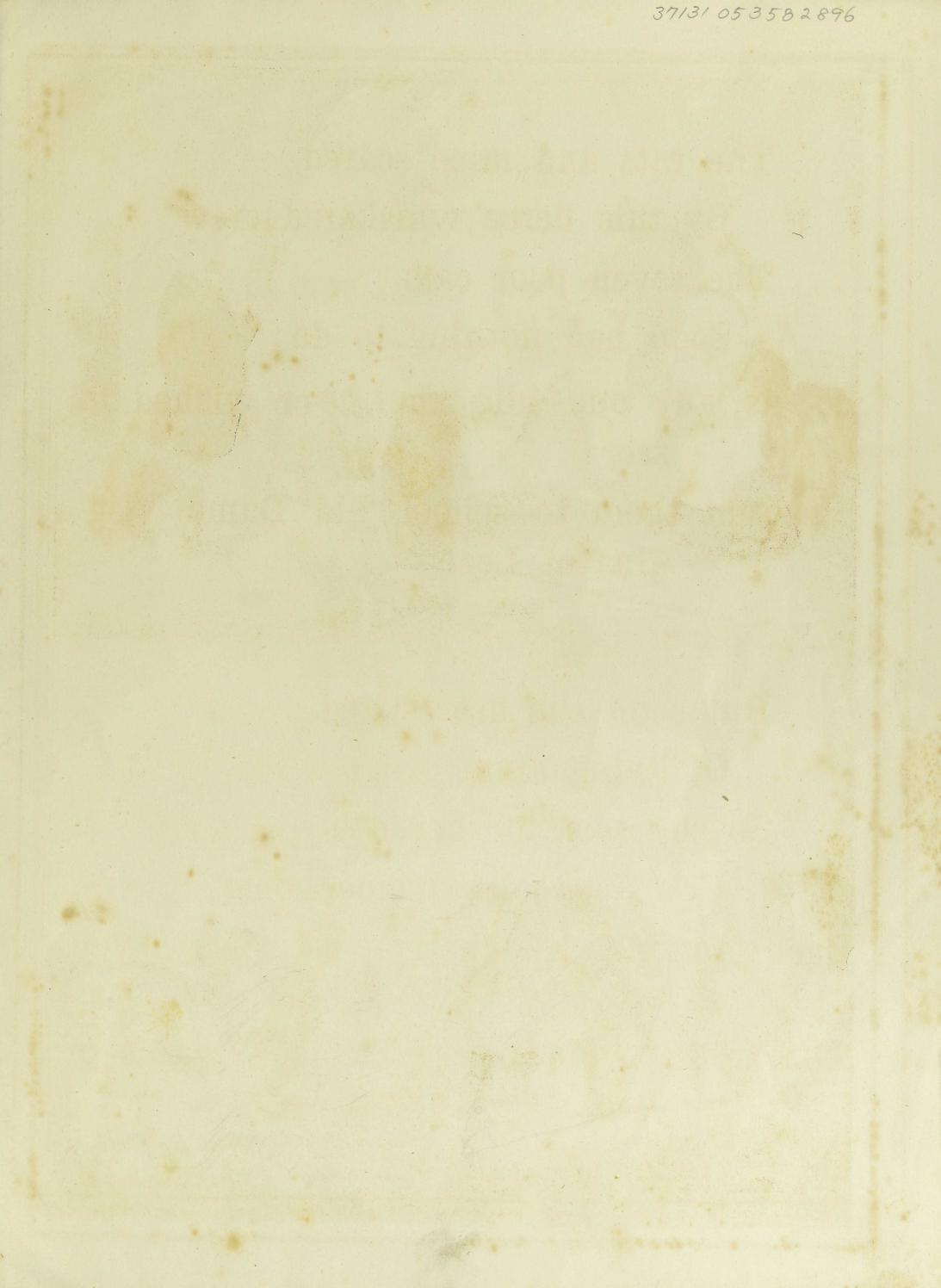
Seven Wonderful Cats.

Dame Wiggins of Lee
Was a worthy old soul,
As e'er threaded a needle,
Or washed in a bowl:

She held mice and rats
In such antipathy,
That seven fine cats
Kept Dame Wiggins of Lee.

The rats and mice scared By this fierce whiskered crew, The seven poor cats Soon had nothing to do; So, as any one idle she ne'er wished to see, She sent them to school, did Dame Wiggins of Lee.

But soon she grew tired Of living alone, So she sent for her cats From school to come home: Each rowing a wherry, returning, you see; The frolic made merry Dame Wiggins of Lee.





To give them a treat, She ran out for some rice; When she came back, They were skating on ice; "I shall soon see one down, aye, perhaps two or three, I'll bet half a-crown," said Dame Wiggins of Lee.

While to make a nice pudding,She went for a sparrow,They were wheeling a sick lambHome in a barrow.

"You shall all have some sprats, for your humanity,

My seven good cats," said Dame Wiggins of Lee.

While she ran to the field,
To look for its dam,
They were warming the bed
For the poor sick lamb;
They turned up the clothes as neat as could be.
"I shall po'or want a purse" said Dame

"I shall ne'er want a nurse," said Dame Wiggins of Lee.

She wished them good night,
And went up to bed:
When lo! in the morning,
The cats were all fled.
But soon what a fuss! "Where can they all be?
Here, pussy, puss, puss!" said Dame Wiggins of Lee.

The Dame's heart was nigh broke, So she sat down to weep; When she saw them come back, Each riding a sheep; She patted and fondled each purring Tom-my; "Ah! welcome, my dears," said Dame

Wiggins of Lee.

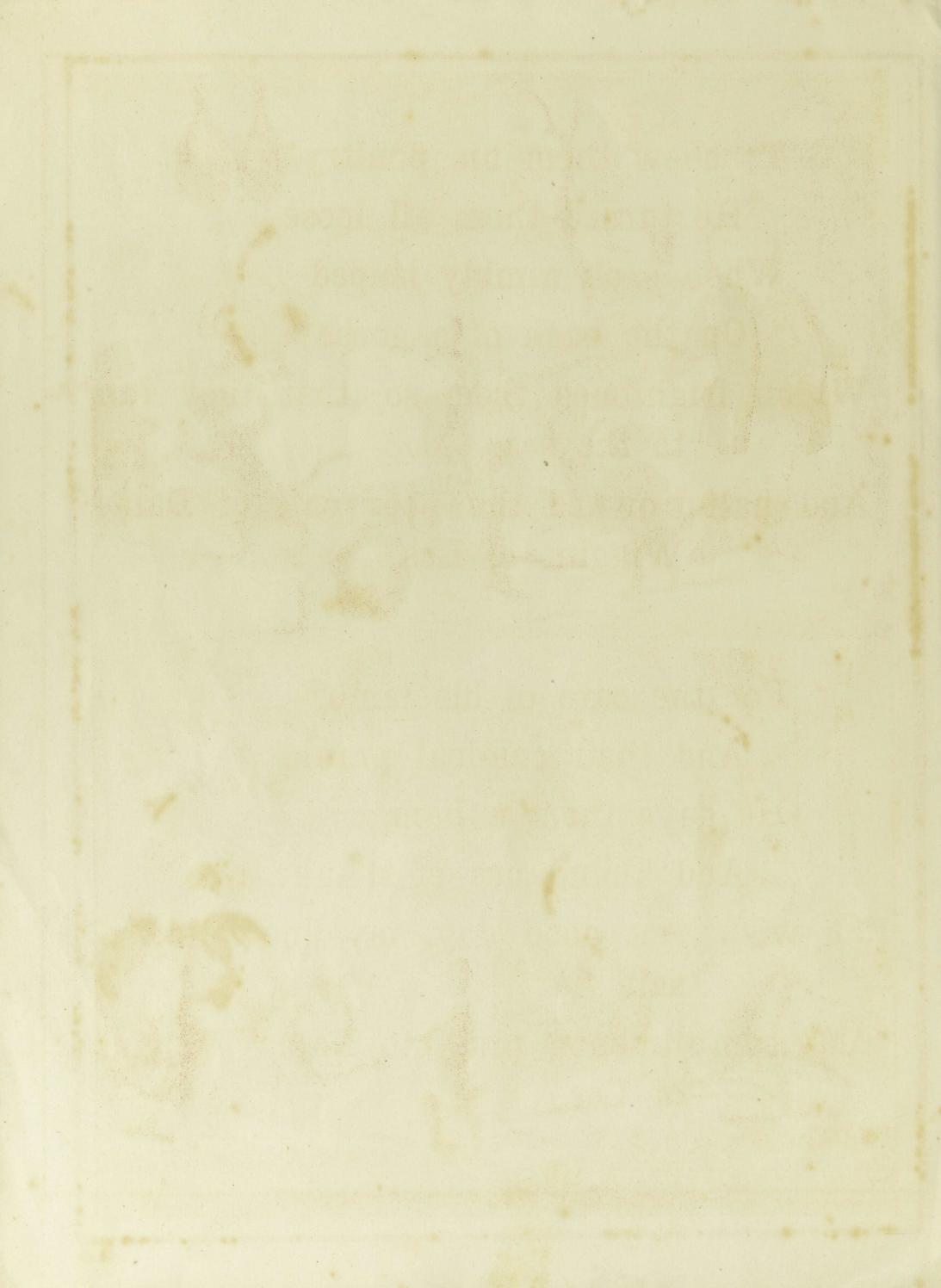
The Dame was unable Her pleasure to smother, To see the sick lamb Jump up to its mother. In spite of the gout, and a pain in her knee, She went dancing about: did Dame Wiggins of Lee.

The Farmer soon heard
Where his sheep went astray;
And arrived at Dame's door,
With his faithful dog Tray.
He knocked with his crook, and the stranger to see,
Out of window did look Dame Wiggins of Lee.

For their kindness he had them
All drawn by his team;
And gave them some field-mice,
And raspberry cream;
Said he, "All my farm you shall presently see;
For I honour the cats of Dame Wiggins

of Lee.





To shew them his poultry, He turned them all loose; When each nimbly leaped On the back of a goose; Which frightened them so, that they ran to the sea, And half-drowned the poor cats of Dame Wiggins of Lee.

For the care of his lamb,
And their comical pranks,
He gave them a ham,
And abundance of thanks,
"I wish you good day, my fine fellows," said he:
"My compliments, pray, to Dame Wiggins of Lee."

You see them arrived At their Dame's welcome door: To shew her their presents, And all their good store. "Now come in to supper, and sit down with me: All welcome, once more," said Dame Wig-

gins of Lee.



