

No. 28

**KING PIPPIN's
DELIGHT.**



GLASGOW :

Published by Lumsden & Son.

A B C D

E F G H

I J K L

M N O P

Q R S T

U V W X

Y Z &

THE GOOD GIRL.



Miss having learned
 Her lesson well,
 Next goes to dress her Dolly;
 Which all shall have
 When they can tell,
 As well as pretty Polly.
 Play things were meant
 At times to please;
 They recreate the mind;
 But very bad
 The scholar is
 To nothing else inclin'd.

LEAP FROG.



This stoops down his head,
 Whilst that springs up high,
 But then you will find
 He'll stoop by and by.
 Just so 'tis at court ;
 To-day you're in place,
 And to-morrow, perhaps,
 You're quite in disgrace.

BUCK, BUCK.



Buck, Buck, How many
Horns do I hold up?

Three.

Three, you say; two there
are:

Buck, Buck,
How many horns do I hold
up?

One.

One, you say; one there is,
Buck, buck, rise up.

SHUTTLE COCK.



The shuttle cock struck,
 Does backward rebound,
 But, if it be miss'd,
 It falls to the ground.
 Thus chequer'd in life,
 As fortune doth flow;
 Her smiles lift us high,
 Her frowns sink us low.

BIRD-NESTING.



Here a naughty boy,
Hard-hearted, in jest
Deprives a poor bird
Of her young and her nest.
Thus men, out of joke,
Too often make free
With an other's good name.

BOB-CHERRY.



When autumn arrives,
And the pretty birds sing
We bob at the cherries
That hang on the string.
And he's the best bobber
Throughout the whole
town,
Who fairly, with one bob,
Can bob them all down.

PEG-FARTHING.



Soon as the ring
 Is once compos'd,
 The coin is in
 The centre clos'd,
 And then the wish'd-for
 Prize to win,
 The top that drives
 It out must spin.

ALL THE BIRDS IN THE AIR.



Here various boys
Stand round the room,
Each does some
Favourite bird assume ;
And if the salve
Once hits its name,
He's then made free,
And crowns the game.

STEP-SCOTCH.



First make with chalk
 An oblong square,
 With wide partitions
 Here and there ;
 Then to the first
 A tile convey ;
 Hop in, then kick
 The tile away.

HOP, STEP, AND JUMP.



Hop short, and step safe,
 To make your jump long;
 This art has oft beat
 Th' efforts of the strong.
 This old maxim take,
 T' embellish your book;
 Think well ere you talk,
 And ere you leap look.