

THE  
SURPRISING ADVENTURES  
OF  
PUSS IN BOOTS,  
OR THE  
MASTER-CAT.

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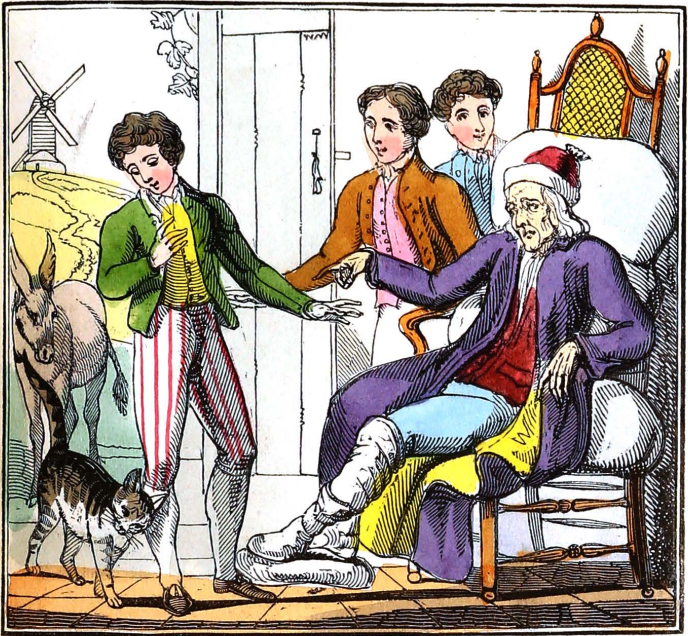


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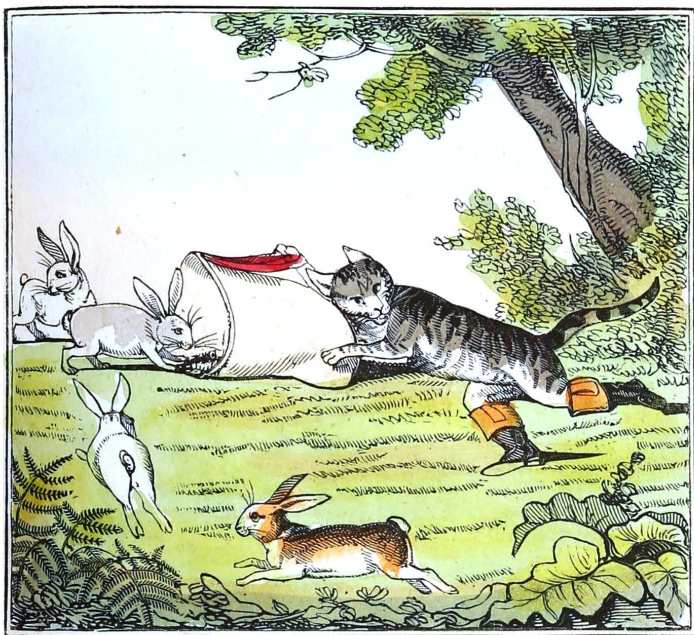
## PUSS IN BOOTS.



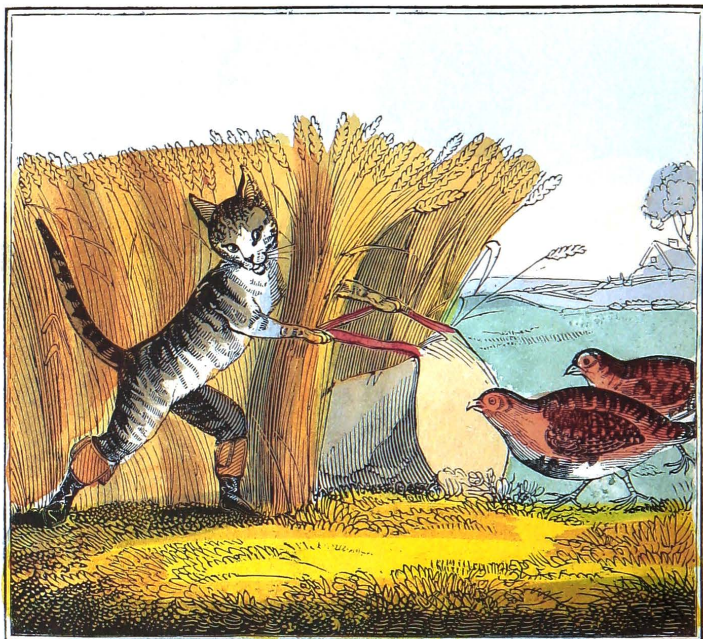
A CERTAIN poor Miller, who liv'd till he died,  
Between his three Sons did their portions divide,  
Consisting of this and of that :  
The first-born obtain'd the old Mill, as of course ;  
The second a Donkey, instead of a Horse,—  
Whilst the youngest got nought but a Cat.



Next morning Grimalkin his master address'd,  
" You know, Sir, with skill and with cunning  
I'm bless'd,  
Although I am perfectly steady ;  
So give me a Bag and some Boots :"—it was done—  
The Bag was brought forward, the Boots were  
drawn on,  
And Puss for adventures was ready.

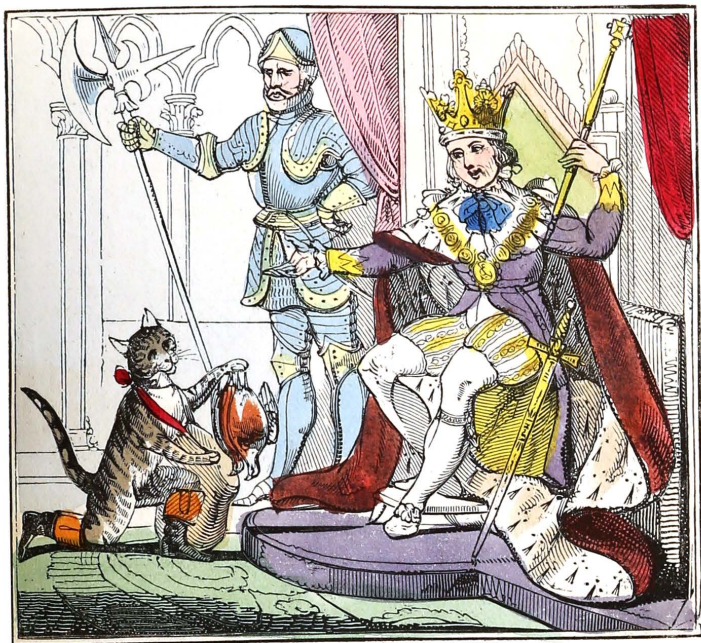


Now, baiting his Bag with some parsley and  
bread,  
He runs to a Warren, where lying as dead,  
He silently waits for his prey ;  
At length some unthinking young Rabbits appear,  
Which, lur'd by the parsley, are caught in the  
snare,  
And carried in triumph away.

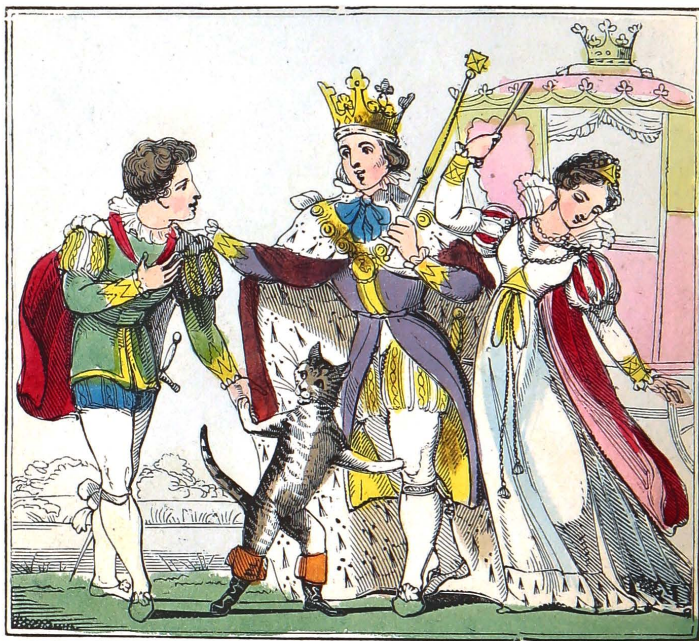


Next day in a Corn-field this comical blade  
Stood shelter'd from view, whilst his Bag he display'd,

Scarce daring to breathe or to move ;  
A brace of fine Partridges shortly were caught,  
And this capture inspired an excellent thought  
Which Pussy resolv'd to improve.



He went to the Palace, and said to the King,  
“ From the Marquess Carabbas, great Monarch,  
I bring  
These Birds, at your footstool to lay.”  
The Game was accepted,—Grimalkin well pleas’d,  
Received a reward, of his burden was eas’d,  
And joyfully scamper’d away.



Here, rescued from drowning, and rescued from  
thieves,

As Pussy pretends, and the Monarch believes,

Who happened to pass near the water ;

Rich clothes from the Palace Carabbas obtains,

And, when he is dress'd, the affection he gains

Of the King and his beautiful Daughter.



The Carriage draws up, and the parties step in,  
Puss runs to some Mowers, who now just begin

    Their labour to cheer with their songs :

“ I’ll chop you,” he says, “ like green herbs for  
    the pot,

If you don’t tell the King that this beautiful spot  
    To the Marquess Carabbas belongs !”



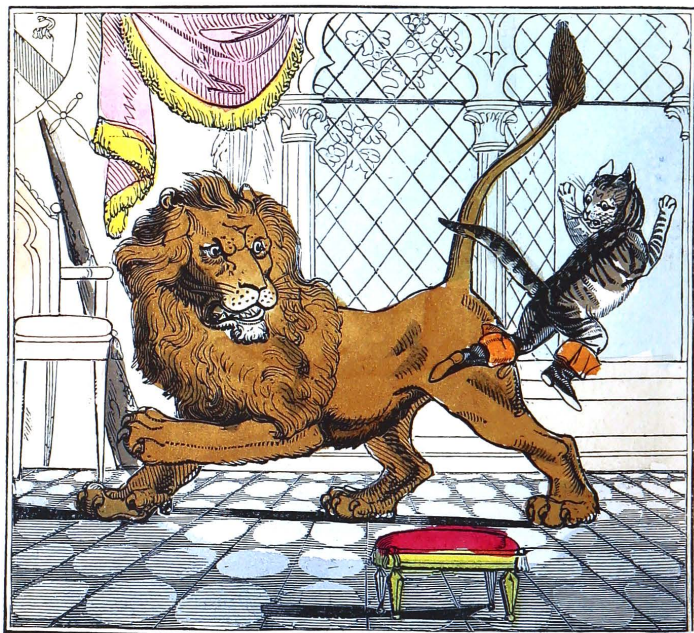
The Mowers, alarmed, all resolve to obey,  
While Puss to a corn-field now scampers away,  
His threats and commands to repeat ;  
Each Reaper submissively bows and complies,  
The Monarch looks round with delight and surprise,  
Not thinking of any deceit.



To an Ogre's grand Castle Grimalkin went now,  
Where making a low and reverend bow,

He said, "'Tis believed through the nation,  
That you, mighty Prince of the Ogres, possess  
Miraculous power,—it can be no less,—

The power of complete transformation."



“ Walk into my Castle,” the Giant replied ;—

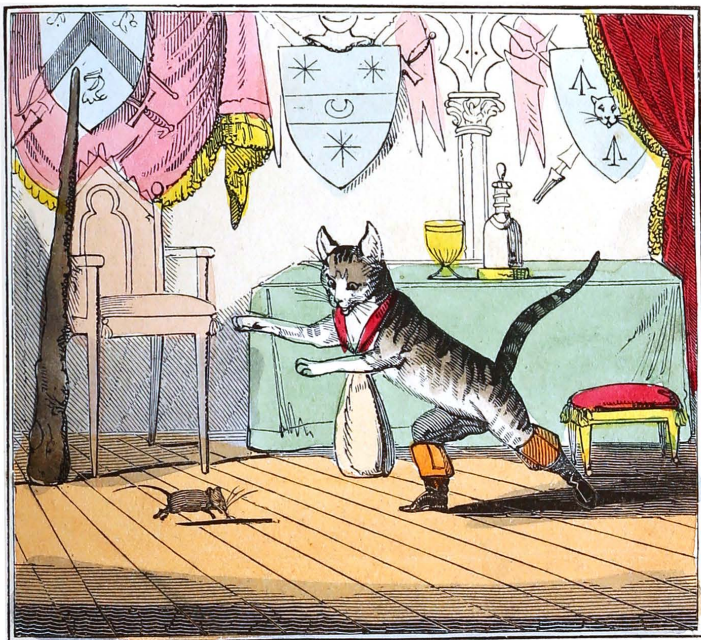
Puss did so, and fearlessly stood by his side,

Whilst he heard him some sentences mutter :

But when a fierce Lion Grimalkin beheld,

With dread and dismay his poor bosom was fill’d,

And he fled for his life to the gutter.



“My Lord,” said the Cat, “my heart nearly  
popp’d out !

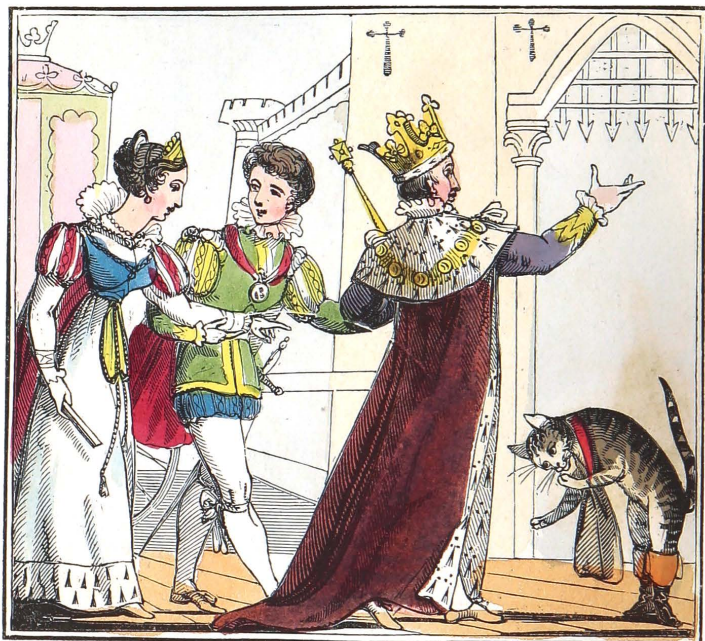
Yet really, great Ogre, I venture to doubt

If your Highness a Mouse could become ?”

A sentence was mutter’d, a Mouse stood in view,

On his victim our hero courageously flew,

And seal’d in an instant his doom.

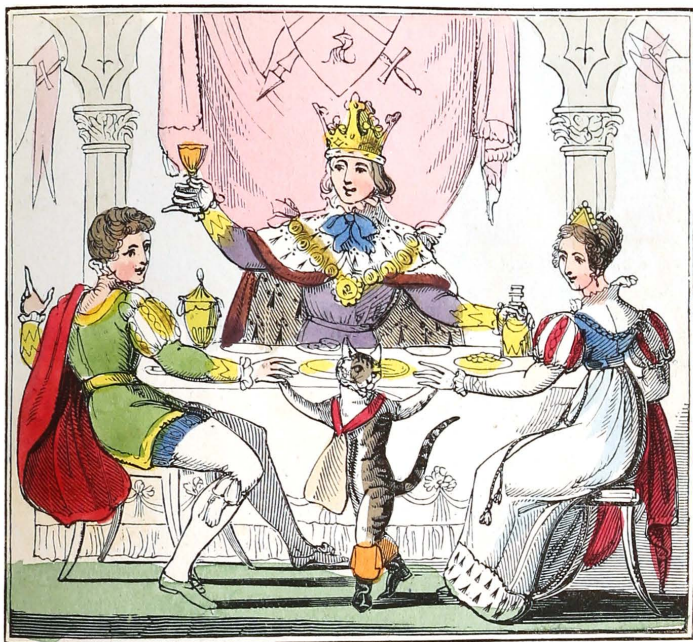


The King and his party now came to the gate,  
When Puss, with good fortune and conquest  
elate,

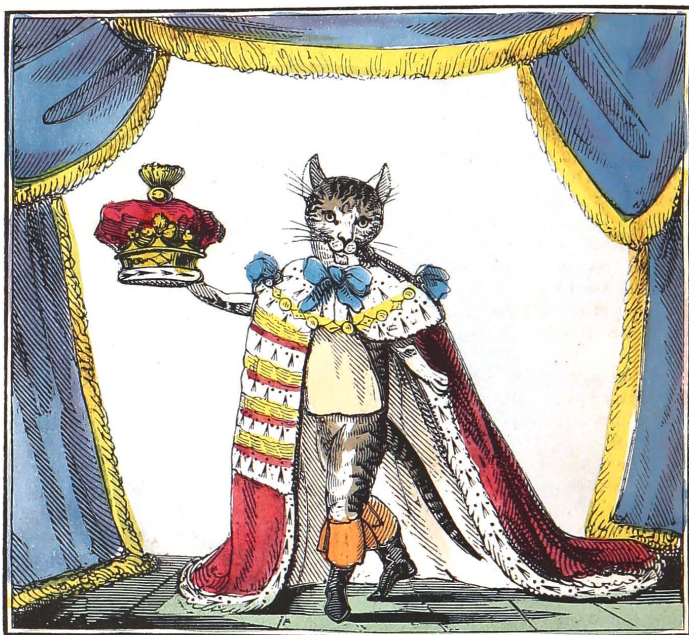
Ran out,—Oh, he never ran faster!

“Permit me,” he cried, “gracious Monarch, to  
say,

To this Castle I bid you most welcome to-day,  
In the name of the Marquess, my master.”



A splendid collation,—a fortunate thing,—  
For others prepared, but reserved for the King,  
Now appear'd to be tastefully spread ;  
The Monarch partook of the Banquet with glee,  
Then drank to the Marquess, and promis'd that he  
The Princess, that evening, should wed.



The match was concluded, the Prince kept his  
word,  
And Pussy in boots now became a great Lord,  
Amidst the applause of the nation ;  
At court he attended,—grew rich in a trice,—  
And never attempted again to catch mice,  
Unless for his own relaxation.

