

THE ROYAL  
ALPHABET

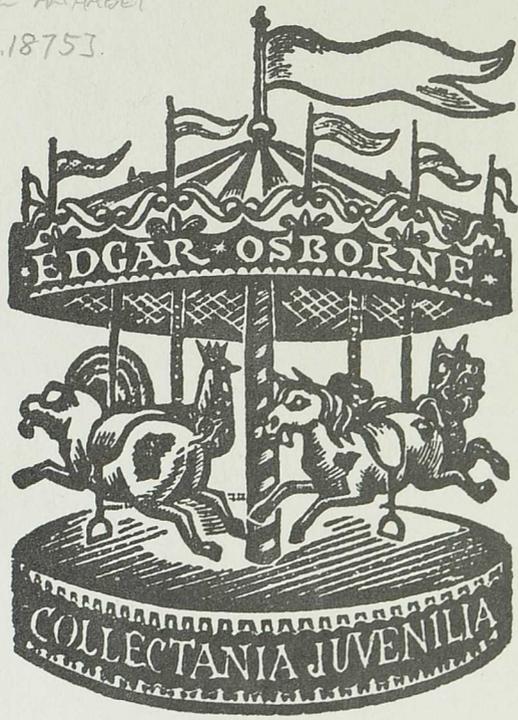
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24  
COLOURED PLATES

WARNE'S  
"NOW AND THEN" JUVENILE SERIES.

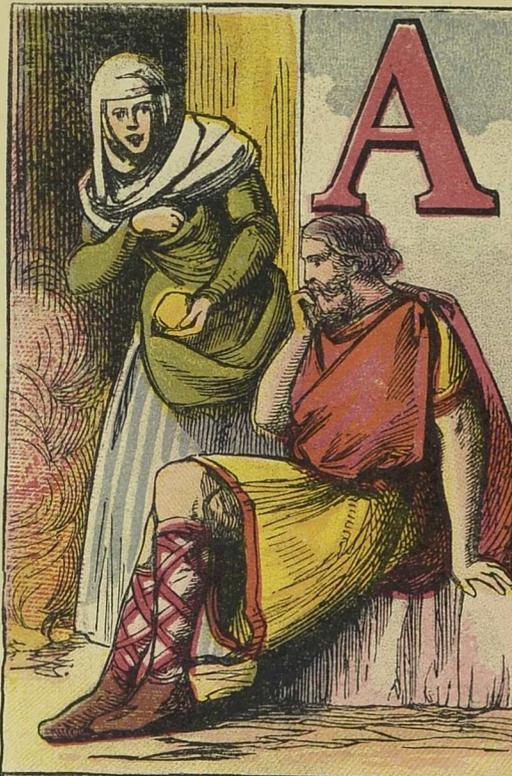
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ROYAL ALPHABET  
[ca. 1875].

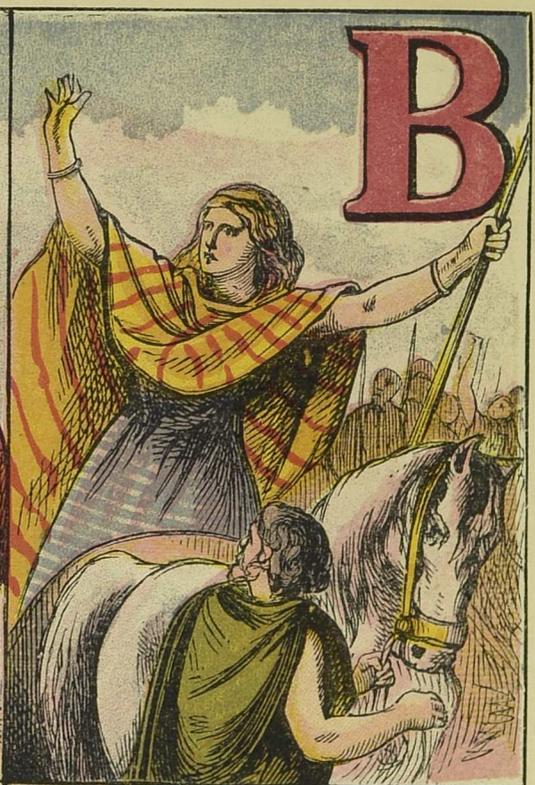


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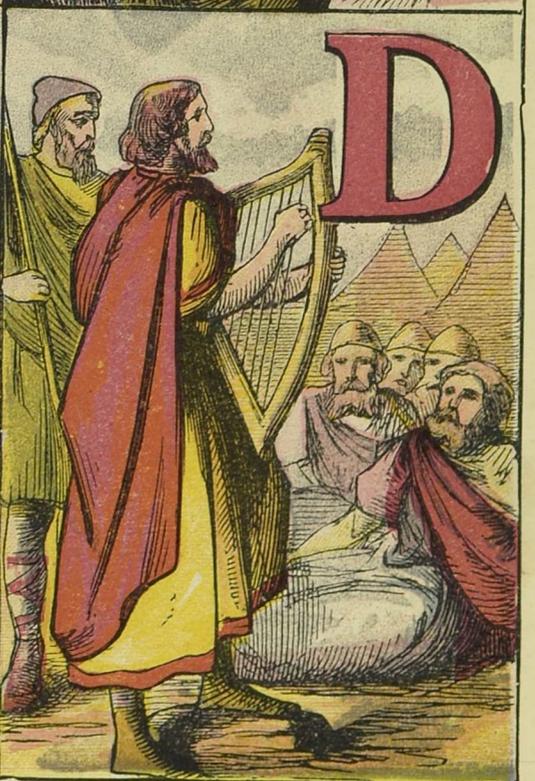
A



B



C



D

THE ROYAL ALPHABET. A B C D.



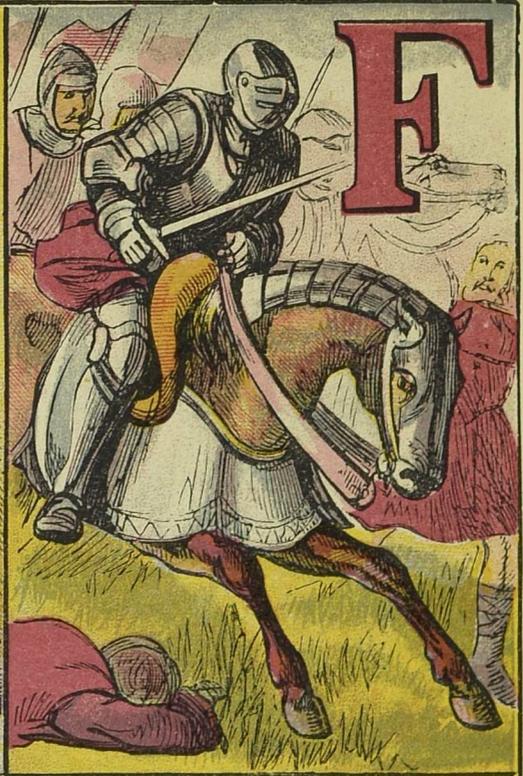
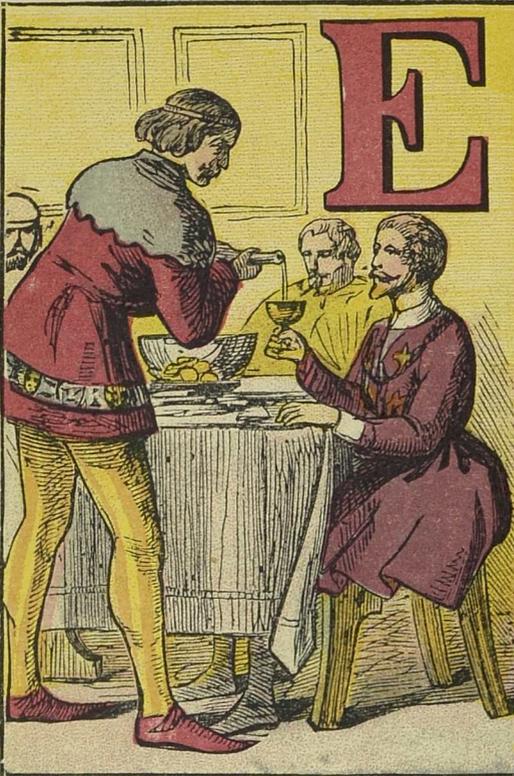


## THE ROYAL ALPHABET.

**A** ALFRED THE GREAT baking cakes for the herdsman's wife, in whose hut he was hiding from the Danes. The King let the cakes burn, which made the old dame so angry that she boxed his ears. Just at that moment, some of his faithful nobles came to the cottage, and greeted Alfred as their King. The old woman was very much frightened then, for she did not know who her servant Alfred was before; but the King bade her not be afraid, forgave her the blow, and took kind care of her ever afterwards. Perhaps he felt that he, too, had been in fault; for the Bible tells us, and told him, "*Whatsoever* thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."

**B** BOADICEA, a brave British Queen, who, long before Alfred's time, fought with the Romans for the liberty of her native land.

**C** CANUTE commanding the sea to retire, that he might show his courtiers how silly their flattery was.



THE ROYAL ALPHABET. E F G H.





## THE ROYAL ALPHABET.

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**D** The **DANES**, listening to a harper playing in the camp, as King Alfred once did. They were a cruel people, but they loved music.

**E** **EDWARD THE BLACK PRINCE** waiting on his royal prisoner, King John of France.

**F** **FLODDEN FIELD**: a battle fought between the Scots and English, in which James IV. of Scotland and nearly all his nobles fell.

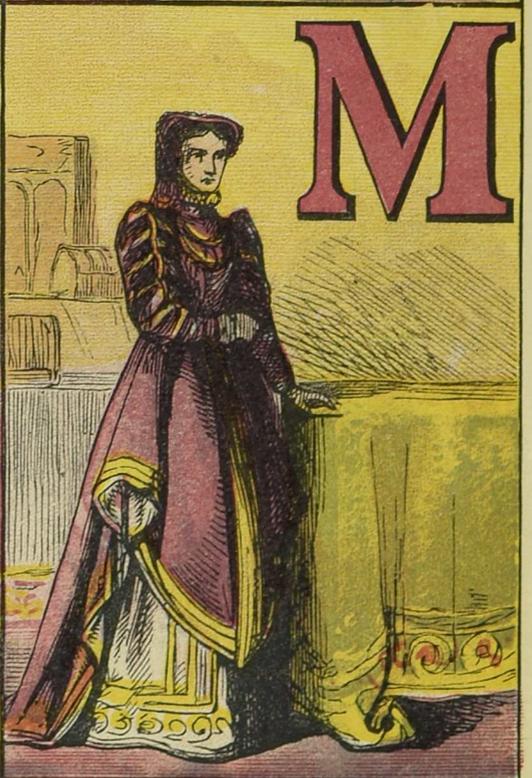
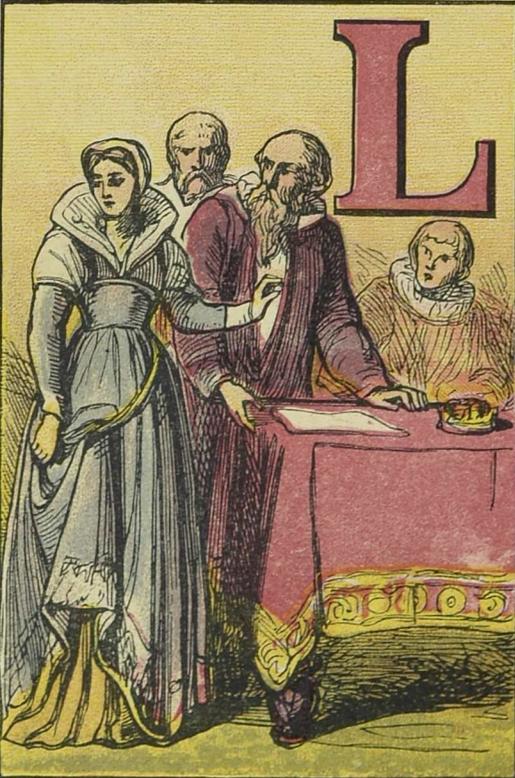
**G** **GEORGES**: four Kings of that name reigned over England.

**H** **HENRY**, Prince of Wales, trying on his father's crown while the old King Henry IV. slept.

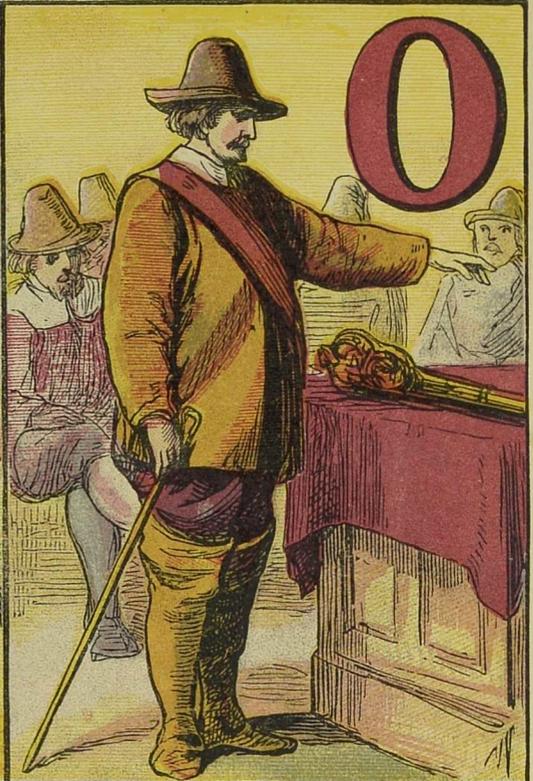
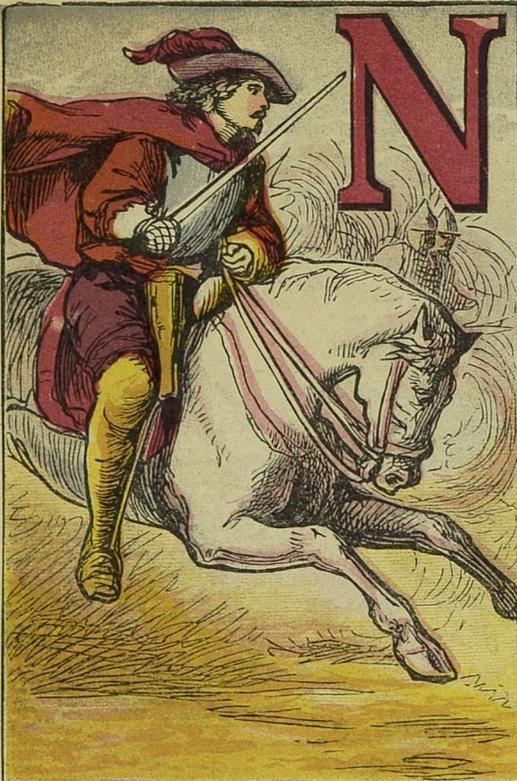
**I** **JOHN** signing Magna Charta. The great deed or charter that made Englishmen free.

**K** **KING HENRY VI.** crowned on his mother's lap, as an infant. He was called the baby King of England.

**L** **LADY JANE GREY** refusing the crown of England, to which she had no right. Her father persuaded her to accept it, and she was Queen about ten days.



THE ROYAL ALPHABET. I K L M.



THE ROYAL ALPHABET. N O P Q.

THE ROYAL ALPHABET.

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**M** MARY, Queen of England, who ordered poor Lady Jane Grey to have her head cut off.

**N** NASEBY FIELD, where King Charles I. and his Cavaliers fought against the army of the Parliament and were defeated.

**O** OLIVER CROMWELL sending away the Members of the House of Commons, and seizing the government.

**P** PHILIPPA begging her husband, Edward III., to forgive the brave men of Calais, who had fought to save their native town.

**Q** QUEEN ELIZABETH riding into London, to begin her glorious reign.

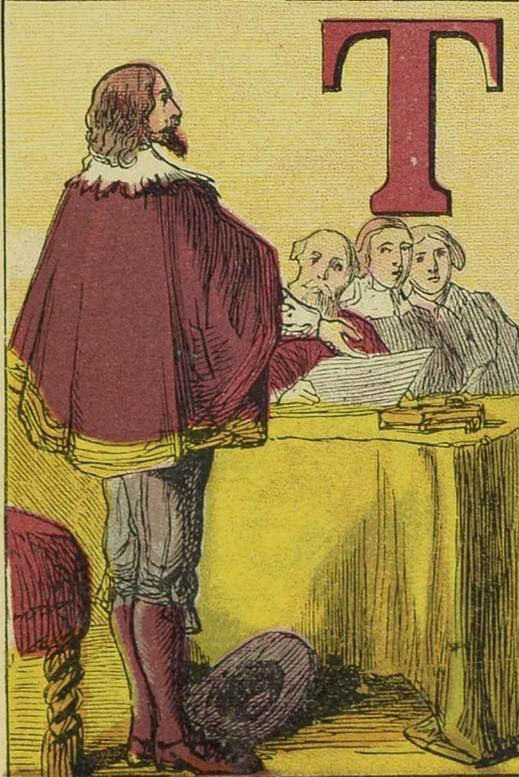
**R** RICHARD the Lion-hearted going to fight the Saracens in the Holy Land. He lived four hundred years before Queen Elizabeth.

**S** STRAFFORD asking the Archbishop's blessing before they cut off his head for being faithful to his King.

**T** TRIAL of King Charles by the Rebels, who condemned him to death.







THE ROYAL ALPHABET. R S T V.

## THE ROYAL ALPHABET.

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**V** VICTORIA crowned in her happy youth. God save the Queen!

**W** WILLIAM RUFUS shot by an arrow in the New Forest, more than eight hundred years ago.

**X** XMAS. MERRYMAKING in the time of Henry VIII. You see him leading his Queen to supper. I think it must be Anne Boleyn.

**Y** YORK claiming the crown of England. This claim caused the long and terrible wars between the White and Red Roses. York's rose was the white; the red belonged to poor King Henry VI., whose grandfather had usurped the crown long before.

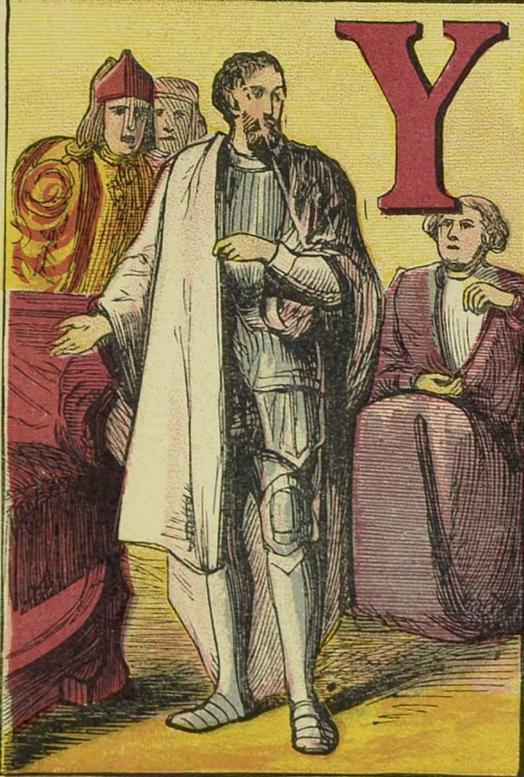
**Z** ZUTPHEN: in which battle Sir Philip Sidney was mortally wounded. As he was lying on the field, his servants brought him a cup of cold water to drink; but he said, "Give it to that poor soldier lying near me; he needs it more than I do."

We close the Royal Alphabet with this noble act of self-denial, as we began it with the generous forgiveness and gratitude of our great King Alfred.

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THE ROYAL ALPHABET. W X Y Z.





DIAMONDS AND TOADS.





THE POOR GIRL.





## DIAMONDS AND TOADS.

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ONCE upon a time there was an old dame who lived in a cottage close to a large wood. She had only one child, a daughter, whom she spoilt by the most foolish indulgence, allowing her to spend all her time in dressing herself up like a lady, and idling about the village. A niece also lived with her, who had no home, and no father or mother to take care of her and love her. The cruel aunt used to make this poor girl do all the work of the family; never spoke a kind word to her, and scarcely gave her clothes enough to keep her warm. But poor Rose was gentle and sweet-tempered, and bore her hard fate very meekly; while the old woman's daughter was so rude and ill-tempered that people called her "Cross Patch."

One day while Cross Patch was dressing herself up to go to the fair, the aunt told Rose to take the pitcher, and fill it, at the well in the wood: "for," she said, "a poor creature like you, without shoes, cannot go to the fair with my daughter." A tear rolled down Rose's cheeks as she heard these unkind words, but she did not answer. She took the pitcher and went out meekly to do as her aunt had ordered.



ROSE'S KINDNESS.

When she reached the well, she filled the pitcher, and then she sat down to rest under the trees. She was crying softly, and wishing she had a mother to love her, when she heard a voice say: "My good child, will you be so kind as to give a poor woman a draught of water?" She looked up and saw a very poor old woman standing close by her side. "With pleasure, good mother," said the girl, kindly. "Let me hold the pitcher for you; it is heavy when it is full." So she held the pitcher for the old woman to drink.

"Thank you," said the dame, when she had drunk, "you speak kindly. I will bestow on you a gift. Every time that you speak, you shall drop from your lips diamonds, roses, and pearls." And as the old woman spoke she suddenly disappeared.

Rose was very much astonished at her words, and walked slowly home with her pitcher (which she re-filled) thinking them over. Her aunt met her at the door, and began to scold her for being late. "I beg your pardon aunt," said the girl, meekly, and as she spoke, quite a shower of diamonds fell from her lips. "Oh, what is this! cried the old aunt, picking them up. "Real sparkling diamonds! Where did they come from, Rose?"

"From my lips!" said poor Rose, half-frightened; but dropping more as she spoke. Her aunt was greatly astonished. Then Rose told her about the old woman in the wood, and the gift she had bestowed upon her, dropping diamonds and



PEARLS AND DIAMONDS.



THE RUDE GIRL.

pearls all the time she spoke, till quite a little heap was made, which her aunt greedily gathered up. "I shall send Amy to the well to-morrow," said she, jealous that the poor niece should be more highly gifted than her daughter, "and no doubt the old woman will give her something still better."

The next day she bade her daughter go and fill the pitcher at the well, warning her to be very civil to any old woman who might ask for some water. But Cross Patch was in one of her bad tempers, and then she always did just the reverse of what she had been told. She said at first that she would not go. But her mother insisted, and at last she went. Just as she had filled the pitcher, a very poor woman came up and begged for a draught of water. Now Cross Patch was generally rude to badly dressed people; and she was very cross now at having been made to go to the well. "If you want some water, you may draw it for yourself," she said sharply. "I did not come here to wait upon beggars." "You are a very rude, unkind girl," said the old woman, "but I will bestow a gift upon you. Every time you speak there shall drop from your lips a viper and a toad." And as she spoke she disappeared.

Cross Patch did not believe her words; but took up her pitcher, and went sulkily home. Her mother met her in the porch, and exclaimed, "Well, my darling, did you see the old woman?"



TOADS AND VIPERS.

“Yes mother,” said Cross Patch, “a miserable old creature.” As she spoke there dropped from her lips a large toad and a viper. “Oh, what is this! cried the mother.” Cross Patch, now a little frightened and very angry, began to tell her what the old woman had said, and vipers and toads fell fast from her lips as she spoke.

“It is all that wicked Rose’s doings,” cried the angry mother, “I will beat her severely for it.”

And she ran for a stick, and was just going to beat poor Rose, who implored her pity on her knees; when, suddenly, a cloud filled the room, and on it appeared a lady with a diamond star on her head and a sceptre in her hand. It was the queen of the fairies, who had before assumed the form of an old woman.

“Do not strike Rose,” she said, in a commanding tone. “She has done no wrong. Your daughter brought her fate on herself by her ill-temper. I shall take Rose away with me and place her with kind people, whose care of her will be rewarded by the treasures that fall from her lips. When your daughter learns to speak kindly, I will take away the spell that makes her drop toads. But remember, cross and unkind words are as bad, dropped from the lips, as toads and vipers; while kind and gentle words are better than roses and diamonds.”







THE FAIRY'S VISIT.





THE OLD WOMAN AND HER PIG.





THE OLD WOMAN FINDS SIXPENCE.





## THE OLD WOMAN AND HER PIG.

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AN old woman was sweeping her house, and she found a little crooked sixpence. "What," said she, "shall I do with this little sixpence? I will go to market, and buy a little pig." As she was coming home, she came to a stile: the piggy would not go over the stile.

She went a little further, and she met a dog. So she said to the dog, "Dog! bite pig; piggy won't go over the stile; and I shan't get home to-night." But the dog would not.

She went a little further, and she met a stick. So she said, "Stick! stick! beat



"DOG! DOG! BITE FIG."





THE OLD WOMAN AND HER PIG.

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dog; dog won't bite pig; piggy won't get over the stile; and I shan't get home to-night." But the stick would not.

She went a little further, and she met a fire. So she said, "Fire! fire! burn stick; stick won't beat dog; dog won't bite pig." But the fire would not.

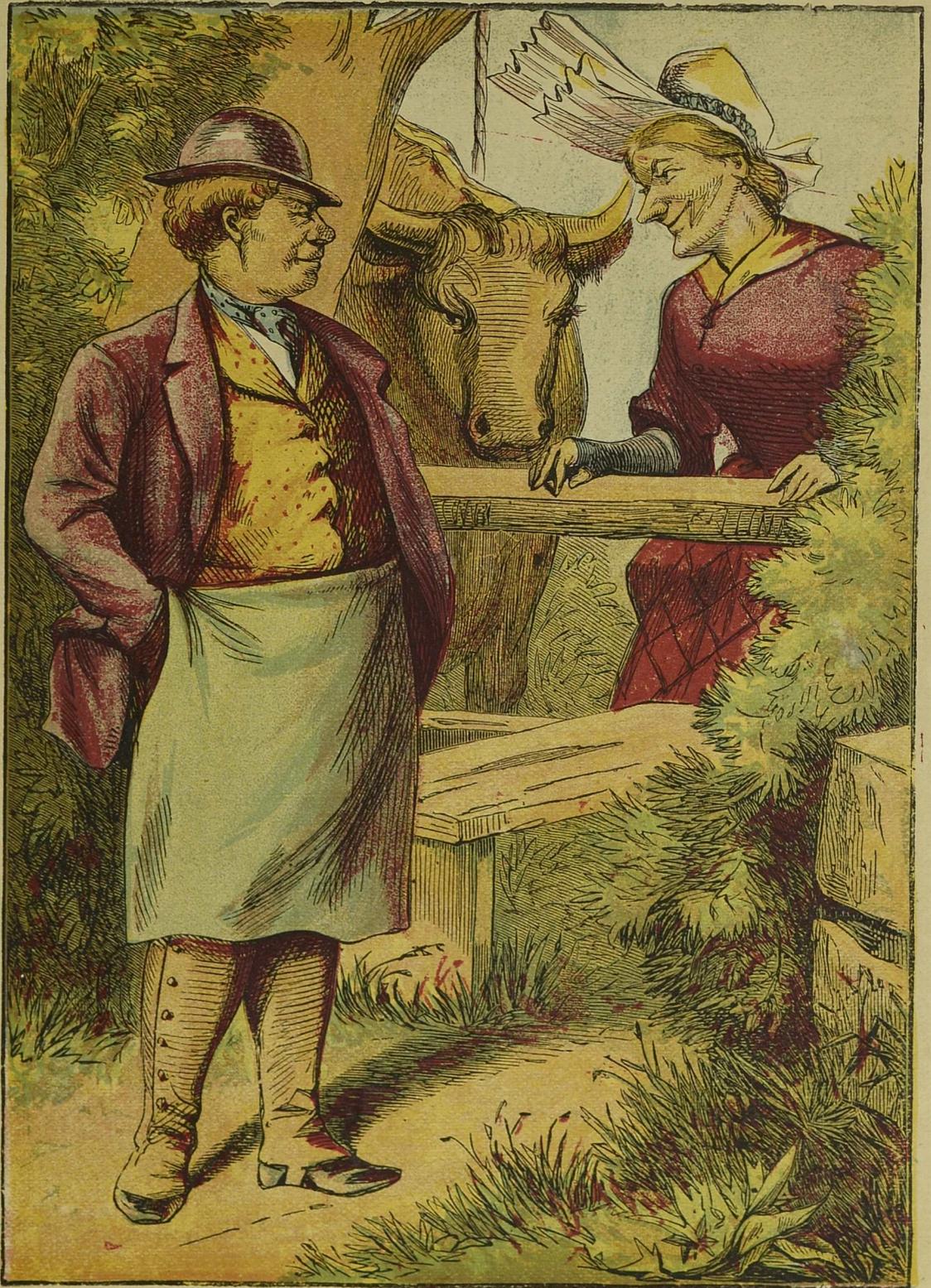
She went a little further, and she met some water. So she said, "Water! water! quench fire; fire won't burn stick," &c. But the water would not.

She went a little further, and she met an ox. So she said, "Ox! ox! drink water; water won't quench fire," &c. But the ox would not.

She went a little further, and she met a butcher. So she said, "Butcher! butcher! kill ox; ox won't drink water," &c. But the butcher would not.



“WATER! WATER! QUENCH FIRE.”



“BUTCHER! BUTCHER! KILL OX.”

She went a little further, and she met a rope. So she said, "Rope! rope! hang butcher; butcher won't kill ox," &c. But the rope would not.

She went a little further, and she met a rat. So she said, "Rat! rat! gnaw rope; rope won't hang butcher," &c. But the rat would not.

She went a little further, and she met a cat. So she said, "Cat! cat! kill rat; rat won't gnaw rope," &c. But the cat said to her, "If you will go to yonder cow, and fetch me a saucer of milk, I will kill the rat." So away went the old woman to the cow.

But the cow said to her, "If you will go to yonder haystack, and fetch me a handful of hay, I'll give you the milk." So







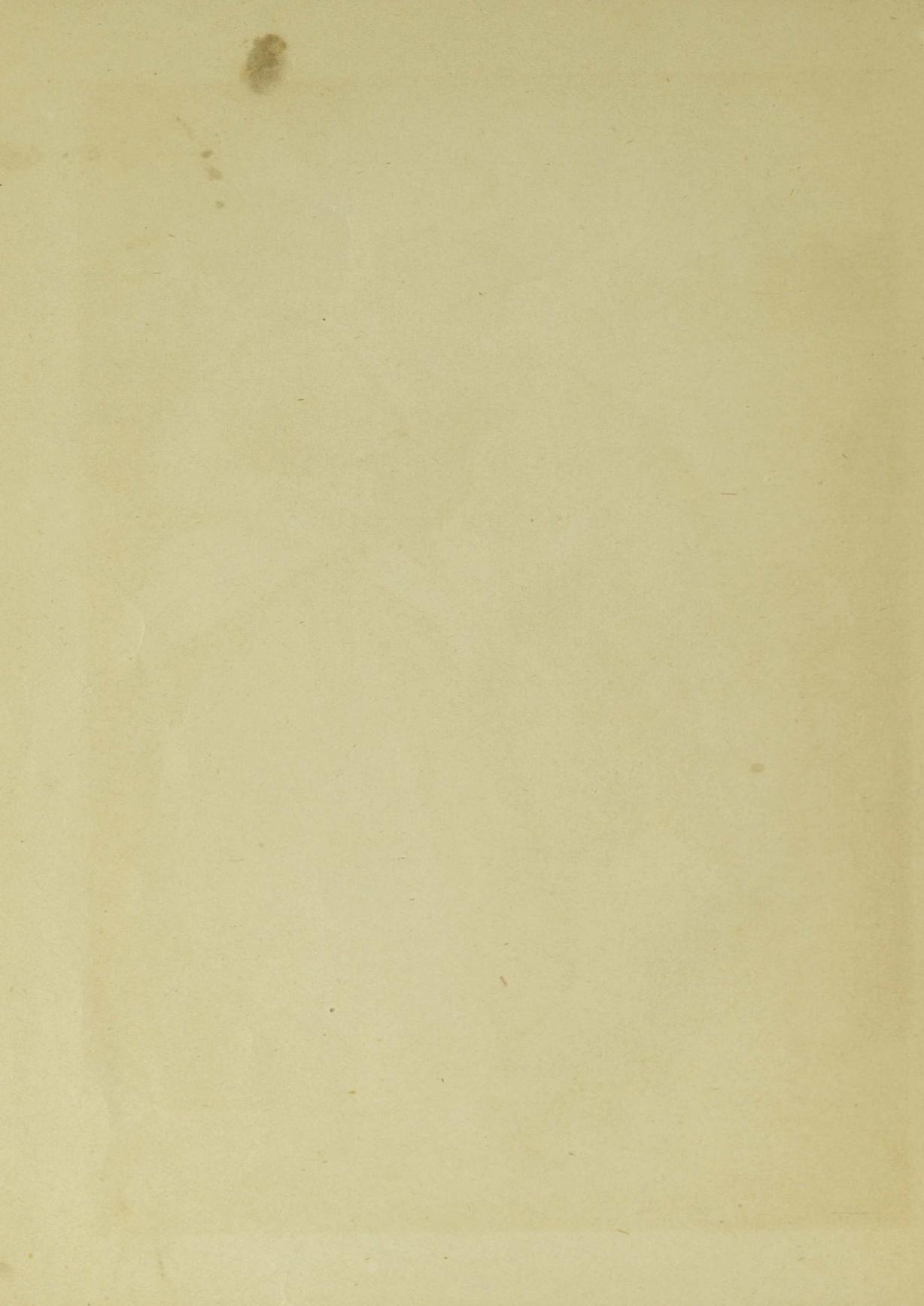
"CAT! CAT! KILL RAT."

away went the old woman to the haystack; and she brought the hay to the cow.

As soon as the cow had eaten the hay, she gave the old woman the milk; and away she went with it in a saucer to the cat.

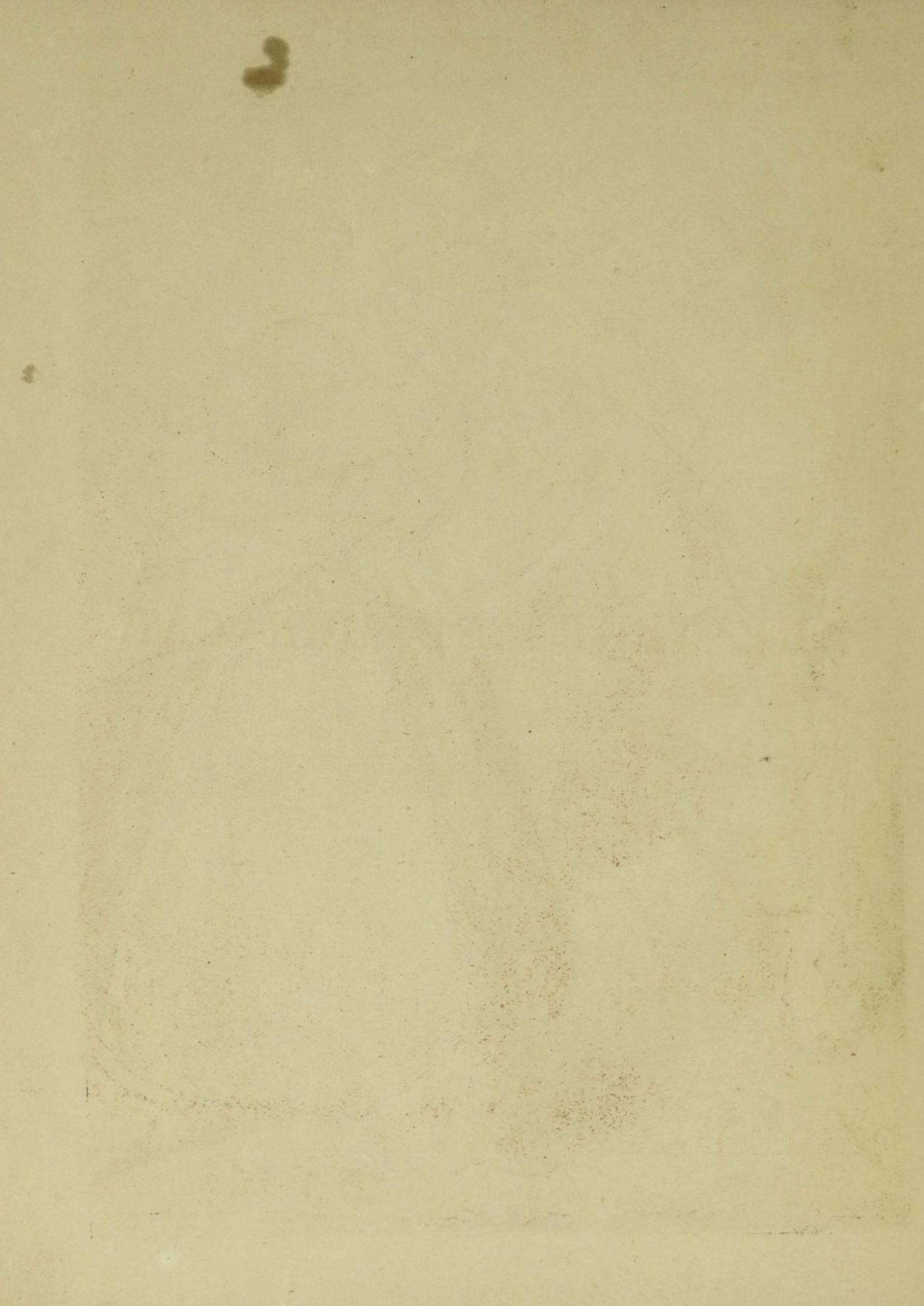
As soon as the cat had lapped up the milk, the cat began to kill the rat; the rat began to gnaw the rope; the rope began to hang the butcher; the butcher began to kill the ox; the ox began to drink the water; the water began to quench the fire; the fire began to burn the stick; the stick began to beat the dog; the dog began to bite the pig; the little pig in a fright jumped over the stile; and so the old woman got home that night.







THE OLD WOMAN AND THE COW.





DAME TROT AND HER CAT.





DAME TROT BUYS THE CAT.





## DAME TROT AND HER CAT.

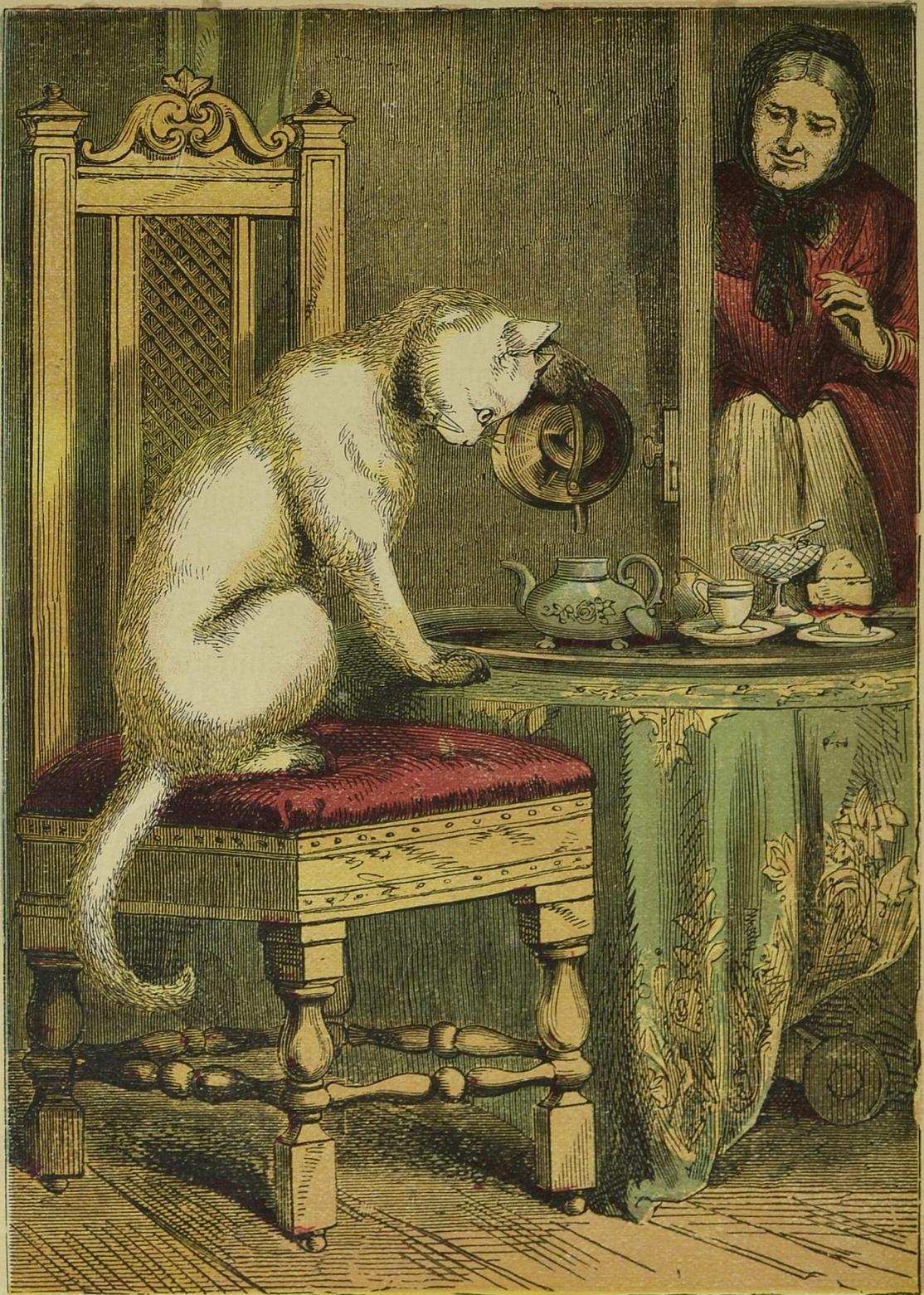
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DAME TROT once went down to a neighbouring fair,  
And what do you think that she bought herself there?  
A Pussy! the prettiest ever was seen;  
No cat was so gentle, so clever, and clean.

Each dear little paw was as black as a sloe,  
The rest of her fur was as white as the snow;  
Her eyes were bright green, and her sweet little face  
Was pretty and meek, full of innocent grace.

Dame Trot hurried home with this beautiful cat;  
Went up stairs to take off her cloak and her hat;  
And when she came down was astonished to see  
That Pussy was busy preparing the tea.

“ Oh, what a strange cat!” thought poor little Dame Trot,  
“ She’ll break my best china and upset the pot;”  
But no harm befel them, the velvety paws  
Were quite sure; the Dame for alarm had no cause.



PUSS MAKING TEA.

DAME TROT AND HER CAT.

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Next morning when little Dame Trot came down stairs,  
To attend as usual to household affairs ;  
She found that the kitchen was swept up as clean,  
As if Puss a regular servant had been.

The tea stood to draw, and the toast was done brown,  
The Dame very pleased to her breakfast sat down ;  
While Puss by her side on an arm chair sat up,  
And lapp'd her warm milk from a nice china cup.

Now Spot, the old house-dog, looked on in amaze,  
He'd never been used to such queer cattish ways ;  
But Puss mew'd so sweetly, and moved with such grace,  
That Spot at last liked her, and licked her white face.

The Dame went to market and left them alone,  
Puss washing her face, the dog picking a bone ;  
But when she came back Spot was learning to dance,  
From Pussy, who once had had lessons in France.



THE DANCING LESSON.



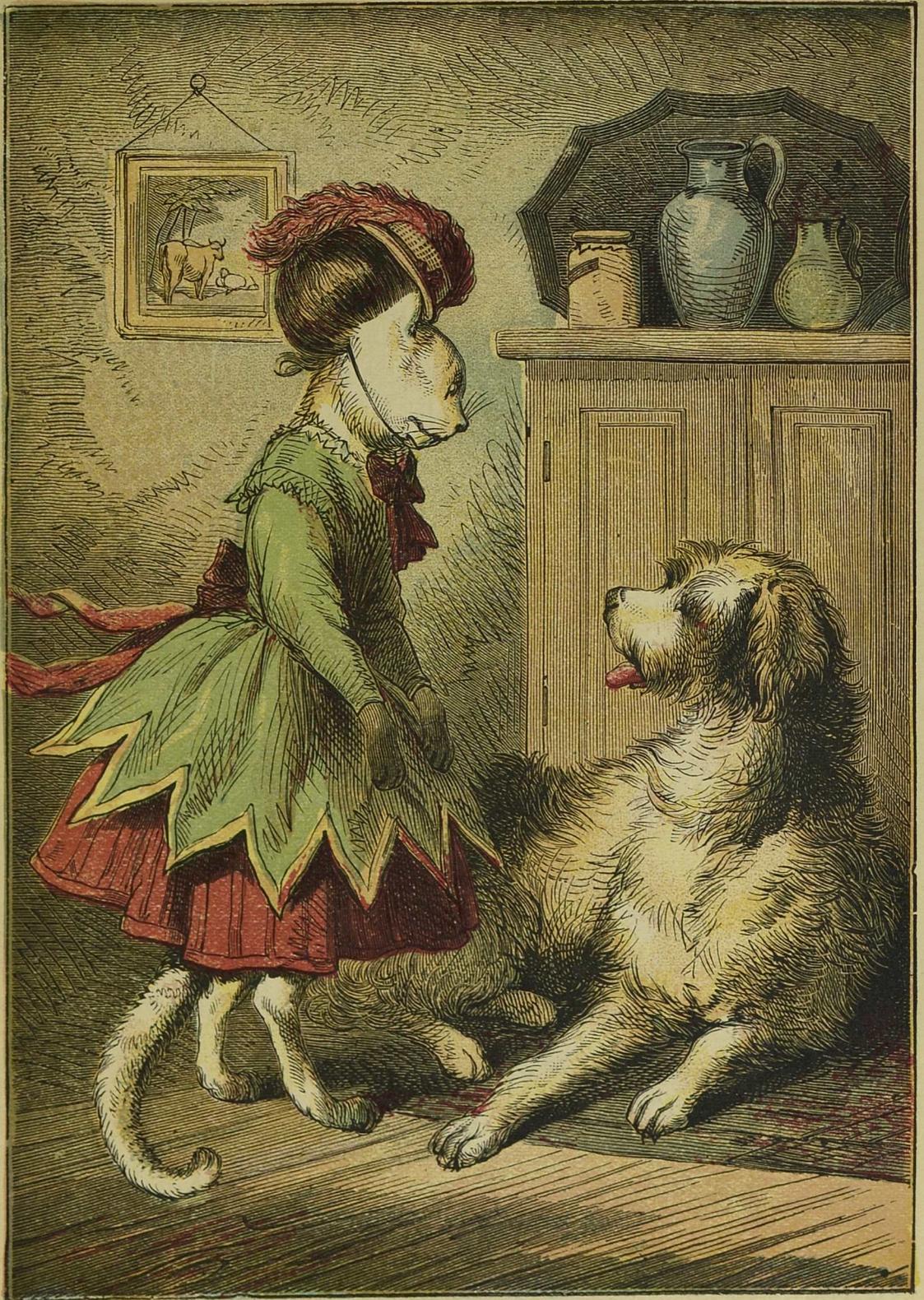
PUSS BRINGS A FISH.

Poor little Dame Trot had no money to spare,  
And only too often, her cupboard was bare ;  
Then kind Mrs. Pussy would catch a nice fish,  
And serve it for dinner upon a clean dish.

The rats and the mice who wish'd Pussy to please,  
Were now never seen at the butter or cheese ;  
The Dame daily found their numbers grow thinner,  
For Puss eat a mouse ev'ry day for her dinner.

If Puss had a weakness, I needs must confess,  
'Twas a Girl of the Period's fancy for dress,  
Her greatest desire a high chignon and hat,  
And a very short dress *à la mode* for a cat.

So one day when Dame Trot had gone out to dine,  
Puss dressed herself up, as she thought, very fine ;  
And coaxed kind old Spot, who looked at her with pride,  
To play pony for once, and give her a ride.



PUSS IN FULL DRESS.

DAME TROT AND HER CAT.

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The Dame from her visit returning home late,  
Met this funny couple outside her own gate,  
And heartily laugh'd, when she saw her dear cat,  
Dressed up in a cloak and a chignon and hat.

“ You're quite a grand lady, Miss Pussy,” said she,  
And Pussy, affectedly, answered, “ Oui Oui ;”  
She thought it beneath her to utter a mew,  
While wearing a dress of a fashion so new.

Now Spot who to welcome his mistress desired  
And to “ company manners ” never aspired,  
Jumped up to fawn on her,—and down came the cat,  
And crushed in her tumble, her feather, and hat.

“ Oh, Puss !” said Dame Trot, “ what a very sad mess !  
You'd best have remained in your natural dress ;  
The graces which nature so kindly bestows,  
Are more often hid than improved by fine clothes.”







THE END OF THE RIDE.

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