

LITTLE RHYMES
FOR
LITTLE
PEOPLE.



L. A. D. S. Shaw.

PREFACE.



THE main purpose of this little book is to sell None Such Mince Meat, and at the same time give something more than a book advertising None Such. We trust it will please the little folks and be the means of persuading the older ones who are not acquainted with the merits of the None Such Mince Meat to give it a trial. It is a difficult matter to remove prejudice, and when you undertake to talk about ready-made Mince Meat, people doubt if it can be as good as that of their own production. "We know what is in our own," they say "but goodness knows what is in the others." There is one ingredient in the None Such which is far more valuable than all the mince pies ever made; that is, reputation. Reputation stands for cleanliness, purity and quality. It costs more in money, time and effort to acquire and maintain than all other factors in one's business.

Having succeeded in establishing a name and reputation for None Such Mince Meat, we assure you that nothing will occur to destroy it. With this assurance on our part we ask you to give it a trial as we know that you will be convinced of its merits and the relief it offers to over-burdened housekeepers. Nothing could possibly exceed the work and worry incident to the making of a mince pie by the old method. All this is saved by using None Such. The printed instructions on the package give full information. Try it in your next baking. It is ready for immediate use. If your grocer does not keep it send us your name and we will see that you are supplied. It is neatly packed and will keep in any climate. Each package makes two large pies.

Merrell-Soule Co., Syracuse, N. Y., sole manufacturers of None Such condensed Mince Meat.



It's not the pie I'm crying for
I don't mind that at all —
I only begged a second piece
Because the first was small
But oh—it really seems to me
As if I'd have to cry
To think my mother'd ever be
So selfish 'bout her pie.



There was a boy who had a pie

Quite large enough for two

But when I asked him

for a half

He disappeared from

view.



A TALE
IN

EIGHT
SLICES



Here's a slice for Tommy
And here's a slice for Ted,
Another slice for Polly,
And one for baby Ned,
A slice for neighbor Phoebe,
And one for neighbor John,
A bit for Puss and Rover,
And now the pie is gone.



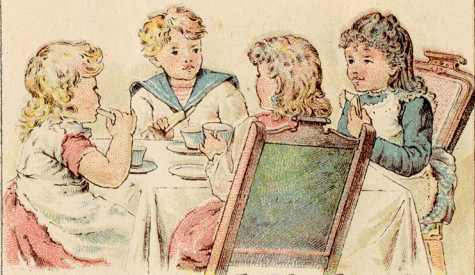
A FIVE O'CLOCK TEA



CHAPTER I.

We're feeling rather doleful,
But the reason's plain to see
We're every one invited out
This Afternoon to Tea:
And now the rain's descending
In such a steady pour,
That mother says not one of us
Shall venture out of door.

CHAPTER II.



The rain has ceased the Sun is out
And here we are at tea,
Maria's had her second cup,
And Freddy's taken three.
Miss Dolly's eaten too much pie
(She always does you know,)
But Oh we've had a lovely hour
And now it's time to go.



FIVE MINUTES FOR REFRESHMENTS

The Train from Philadelphia
Drew up beside the door,



And all the hungry passengers
Alighted on the floor.

"Five minutes for refreshments"

The engineer had said,
And quickly to the pantry
Each one of them had sped.

A slice apiece of tempting pie,
A cookie nice and brown
And now they're all aboard again
And bound for Boston Town.



I wouldn't like to drop it
'Cause its sumpin very nice.
If you could stay to lunch with us
Perhaps you'd get a slice.



Bread and Butter,
Bread and Jam,
Bread and Sugar,
Bread and Ham,
Bread and Syrup,
Bread and Honey,
Take your Choice,
And pay your Money.



EACH PACKAGE MAKES TWO LARGE PIES
READY FOR IMMEDIATE USE ANY DAY IN THE YEAR
INSIST UPON HAVING THE NONE SUCH BRAND AND
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

MY MAMMA USES



NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT.