

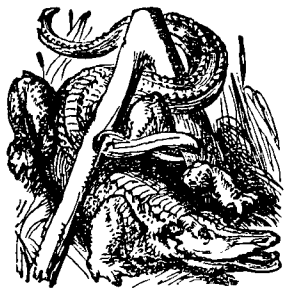
JUMBO TOY BOOK SERIES.

A B C



WILLIAM BRYCE, PUBLISHER, TORONTO.

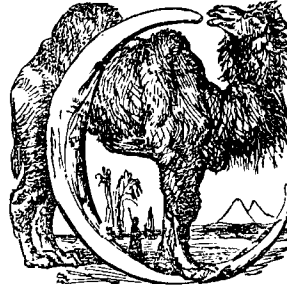
OLD RHYMES THAT NURSEY KNOWS.
A FINE ALPHABET OF BIRDS, BEASTS, AND FISHES.



A was an Alligator,
Scaly and long;



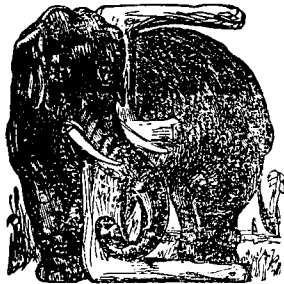
B was a Buffalo,
Furious and strong;



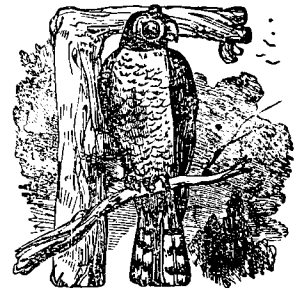
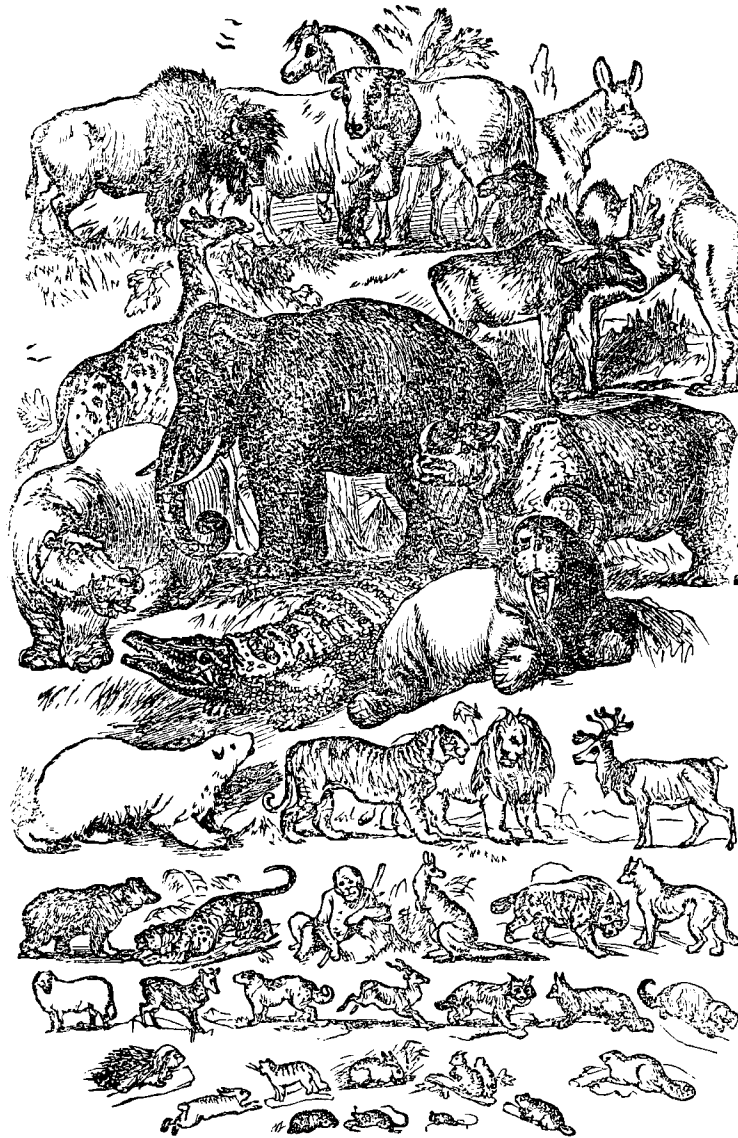
C was a Camel,
Through deserts he ran;



D is the Dog,
The companion of man.



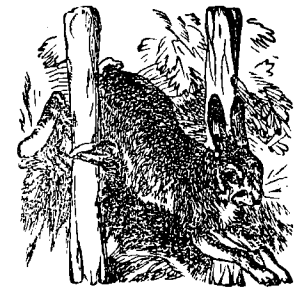
E was an Elephant,
With slow, stately pace;



F was a Falcon,
Once used for the chase;



G was a Goat,
Who climbed on a crag;



H was a Hare,
Whom a sportsman did
bag.



I was an Ibex,
Who lived on the hills;



J is a Jackal,
The poultry he kills;

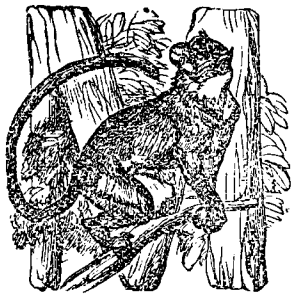


K for our Kittens,
So playful and free;

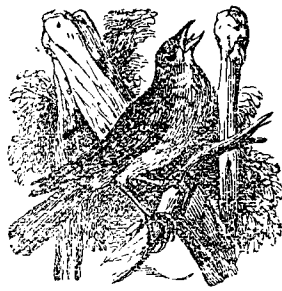


L is a Lobster,
That lives in the

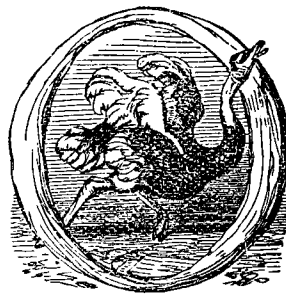
A FINE ALPHABET OF BIRDS, BEASTS, AND FISHES.



M is a Monkey,
A mischievous thing



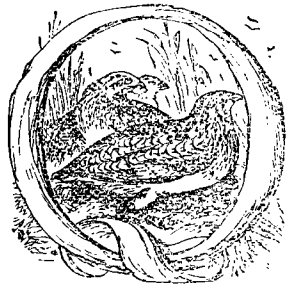
N is a Nightingale,
Sweetly he'll sing ;



O is an Ostrich,
He looks like a Stork ;



P is the Pig,
Who gives us good
pork.



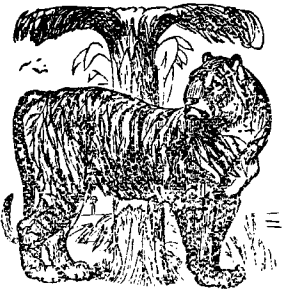
Q is the Quail,
He's strong on the wing.



R is a Rabbit,
A dear little thing ;



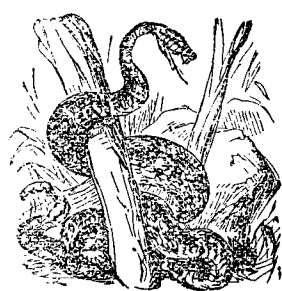
S is the Sheep,
So gentle and mild ;



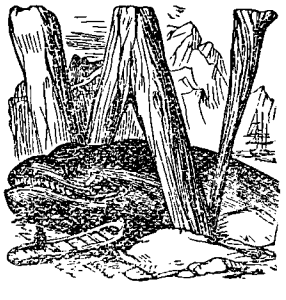
T is the Tiger,
So cruel and wild.



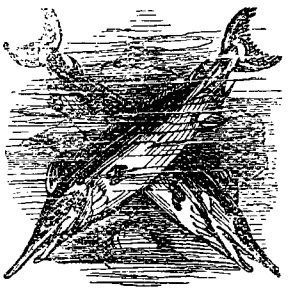
U stands for Ursa,
The Latin for Bear ;



V is the Viper,
He stings—so beware ;



W is the Whale,
Of the cold northern
seas ;



X for the Xiphias,
Or Sword-fish — like
these.



Y is the Yak,
Like a Buffalo, too ;



Z is the Zebra,
And now we are
through.

OLD RHYMES THAT NURSEY KNOWS.



LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD IN THE WOOD.

Little Red Riding - Hood
went through the wood,
To take her old grand-
mamma something good ;
A great, gaunt wolf she
met by the way—
The rest I will tell you
some other fine day.

There was an old woman
who lived in a shoe,
She had so many children she
didn't know what to do.
She gave them some broth
without any bread,
And whipped them all round
and sent them to bed.



THE OLD WOMAN WHO LIVED IN A SHOE.



CINDERELLA CRYING TO GO TO THE BALL.

Poor Cinderella weeps by
the fire,
To go to the ball is her
heartfelt desire ;
But then she's no clothes in
which to appear ;
Wait for the fairy — soon
she'll be here.

Bold Robin Hood
Was a forester good,
As ever there lived
In the green, green wood.



ROBIN HOOD, THE BOLD ARCHER.



THE FAIR ONE WITH GOLDEN LOCKS.

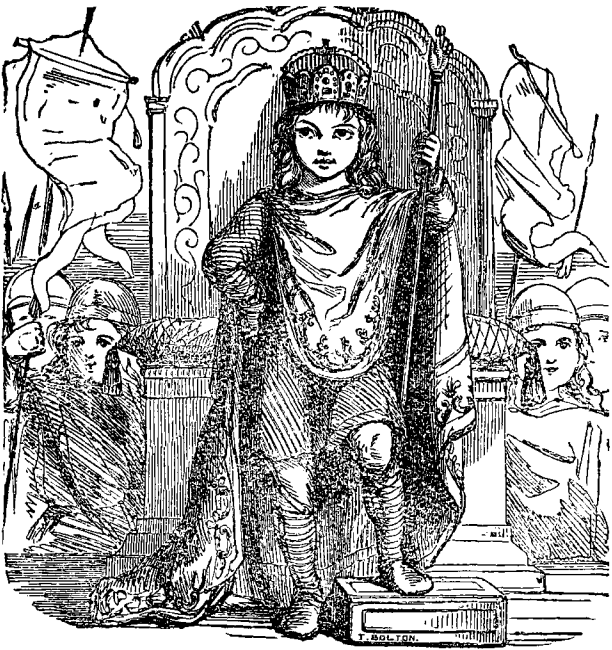
There was a fair lady had
locks of gold ;
At least, in the story-book
so we are told.
The golden locks shone with
beautiful grace,
Curling each side of her
fair, sweet face.

They've chosen sweet Mary
For Queen of the May ;
And that's why she's decked
out
With garlands so gay.



THE QUEEN OF THE MAY

OLD RHYMES THAT NURSEY KNOWS.



KING ARTHUR, WITH HIS CROWN.

This is King Arthur,
Who ruled o'er the
land,
With a crown on his
head,
And his sceptre in hand.

This is brave Jack,
Who the giant did slay,
When many much
larger
Had run right away.



JACK THE GIANT KILLER.

LITTLE BO-PEEP.

Little Bo - Peep has
lost her sheep,
And cannot tell where
to find them ;
Leave them alone, and
they'll come home,
And bring their tails
behind them.

Little Bo - Peep fell
fast asleep,
And dreamt she heard
them bleating ;
When she awoke, she
found it a joke—
Alas! they still were
fleeing.



Then up she took her little crook,
Determined for to find them ;
She found them indeed, but it
made her heart bleed—
They'd left their tails behind
them!



It happened one day, as Bo-Peep
did stray
Over the hillocks hard by,
There she espied the tails, side
by side,
All hung on a tree to dry



She heaved a sigh, and gave by-and-by
Each careless sheep a banging ;
And as for the rest, she thought it was best
To leave the tails a-hanging.



OLD RHYMES THAT NURSEY KNOWS



TOM TUCKER SINGING FOR HIS SUPPER.

“Little Tom Tucker,
Sing for your supper.”
“What shall he sing for?”
“White bread and butter.”
“How shall he cut it,
Without any knife?
How shall he marry,
Without any wife?”

Humpty Dumpty sat on
the wall;
Humpty Dumpty had a
great fall.
All the King's horses, and
all the King's men,
Can't put Humpty Dumpty
together again.



HUMPTY DUMPTY, WHO HAD THE GREAT FALL.



THE LITTLE BOY BLUE WITH HIS HORN.

Little boy blue, come blow
me your horn;
The sheep's in the meadow,
the cow's in the corn.
Little boy blue—why, where
do you keep?
He's under the haycock,
fast asleep.

Peter Piper picked a peck
of pickling pepper;
If Peter Piper picked a
peck of pickling pepper,
Where's the peck of pick-
ling pepper Peter Piper
picked?



PETER PIPER PICKING THE PEPPER.



JACK HORNER PULLING OUT THE PLUM

Little Jack Horner,
Sat in the corner,
Eating a Christmas pie;
He put in his thumb,
And pulled out a plum,
And said, “What a good
boy am I!”

“Mary, Mary, quite con-
trary,
How does your garden
grow?”
“Silver bells, and cockle-
shells,
And pretty maids, all in a
row.”



MARY MAKING HER GARDEN GROW.

PRETTY PICTURES.



Catch the fish—they'll fill a dish.



Poor birds to snare, is hardly fair.



This is "golf," or bandy-ball.

LITTLE CHILDREN.



LOVE EACH OTHER.



Touch me now, or not at all.



Wolf, wolf, run away—you can't have the lamb to-day.



Beg, beg, that's the way. Where's a bone for good dog Tray?

PRETTY PICTURES.



FEEDING THE ROBIN.



LUKE BLUEBAG, THE DYER.



LITTLE BROTHER BEN.



GRANDMAMMA READING THE BIBLE.



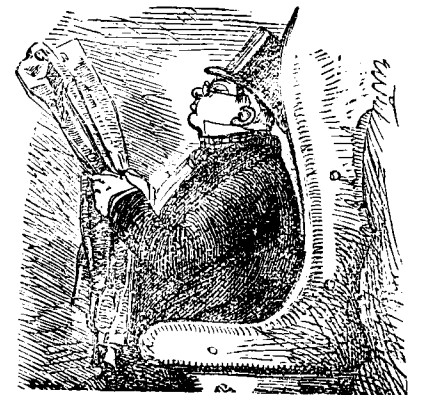
OUR VILLAGE CHURCH.



CHARLEY HAS HAD A TUMBLE.
"NEVER MIND—DON'T CRY!"



CHARLEY OUT FOR A WALK.



UNCLE READING THE NEWS
PAPER

PRETTY PICTURES. THE BAD BOYS.

Tom Harris is a very mischievous boy. He is always doing wrong, and disobeying his parents in



TOM SEES PAPA'S HORSE.

some way or other; and I will tell you of some of his pranks. One day, he saw his papa's horse standing ready saddled and bridled at the door, for papa was going out for a ride. What must his naughty boy do, but



TOM MOUNTS THE HORSE.

climb up into the saddle; and then he began to beat the horse with the whip in order to make him go, and thought himself a very fine fellow indeed. But the horse was not used to this treatment, and set off at a



THE HORSE RUNS AWAY.

great rate with Tom on his back. The foolish boy tried to hold on as well as he could for some time; but at last he could do so no longer, and fell on the ground with a great crash.



TOM IS THROWN OFF, AND HURT.

Tom lay on the ground for some time quite senseless, until at last he was picked up and taken home.



THE BAD BOYS THROWING STONES.

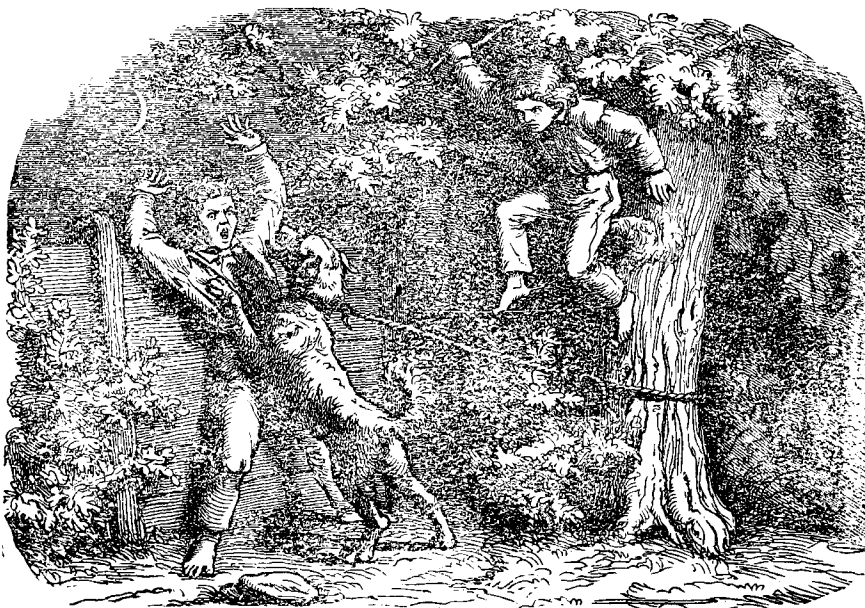
There were three naughty boys who threw stones. One day they began throwing at a good little boy, who was coming home from school. A stone hit him on the forehead, and knocked him down. When they saw him fall they were frightened, and ran away.

One of them was not so bad as the others, for he ran to the next village, and told the people how the poor boy had been hurt; and some



WHAT CAME OF THROWING STONES.

people came and found the poor boy, and carried him home. But the other two thought only of themselves, and climbed up into a tree. Now, when night came, a big dog was chained under this tree; and when the boys came down, he seized them and bit them, and held them both till some one came; and they were both well punished.



THE BIG DOG SEIZING THE BAD BOY.



THE PASSIONATE BOY.

That passionate boy, Dicky Stokes, was always getting himself into trouble through his bad temper. One day, when he was at tea with mamma and papa



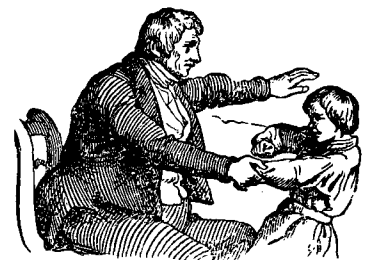
DICKY STOKES UPSETS THE TEA-THINGS.

something was said to Dicky that he did not quite like. What does he do, but clutches hold of the tablecloth, and pulls off the whole tea-service, cups and



DICKY GETS A LECTURE,

saucers and all, on to the floor in a heap. Papa called Master Dicky up, you may be sure, and gave him such a lecture on the folly of flying into passions, that



AND A BOX ON THE EAR.

Dicky felt thoroughly ashamed. And then papa gave him a box on the ears.

