

No. 12. **New Oil Colour Series.**
ONE PENNY.



NURSERY TALES.
THE
OLD WOMAN & HER PIG.

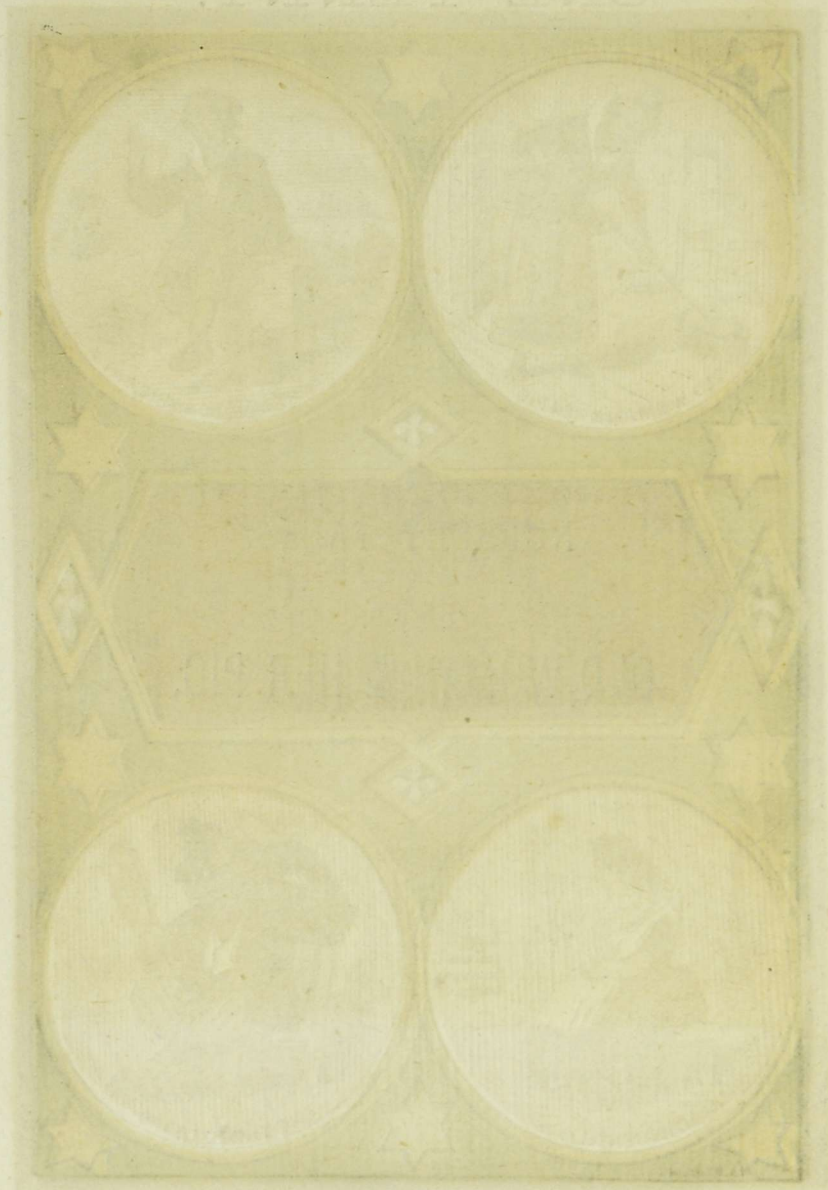


GLASGOW & LONDON: CAMERON & FERGUSON.

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OLD
C1850

New Oil Colour Series

ONE PENNY



GLASGOW & LONDON: CAMERON & FERGUSON.



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—

"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 won't bite pig;

Piggy won't go 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;
Piggy won't get over the stile;

And I shan't get home to-night."

But the fire would not,



And I think you have a right
To know what I feel over the night
The first time I met you
Water went to my heart
Of old times again
For the water would not, she went with the further, and not back, she said—
Which would be true?
That you were right?
What water poured from me?
Do you want to know?
She went a little farther, and then some water, she said—



She went a little further, and she met some water. So she said—

“Water, water, quench fire;
Fire won't burn stick;
Stick won't beat dog;

Dog won't bite pig;
Piggy won't get over the stile;
And I shan't get home to-night.”

But the water would not. She went a little further, and met an ox. So she said—

“Ox, ox, drink water;
Water won't quench fire;
Fire won't burn stick;

Stick won't beat dog;
Dog won't bite pig;
Piggy won't get over the stile;

And I shan't get home to-night.”



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;
Water won't quench fire;
Fire won't burn stick;

Stick won't beat dog;
Dog won't bite pig;
Piggy won't get over the stile;
And I shan't get home to-night.”

But the butcher would not.



She went a little further, and she met a boy. So she said—

"Come, my dear, let us
 go and see the
 doctor, for I am
 very sick, and I
 want to see the
 doctor."

"Come, my dear, let us
 go and see the
 doctor, for I am
 very sick, and I
 want to see the
 doctor."

But the boy would not.



She went a little further, and she met a rope. So she said—

“Rope, rope, hang butcher;
Butcher won't kill ox;
Ox won't drink water;
Water won't quench fire;

Fire won't burn stick;
Stick won't beat dog;
Dog won't bite pig;
Piggy won't get over the stile;

And I shan't get home to-night.”

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;
Butcher won't kill ox;
Ox won't drink water;
Water won't quench fire;

Fire won't burn stick;
Stick won't beat dog;
Dog won't bite pig;
Piggy won't get over the stile;
And I shan't get home to-night."

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;
Rope won't hang butcher;
Butcher won't kill ox;
Ox won't drink water;

Water won't quench fire;
Fire won't burn stick;
Stick won't beat dog;
Dog won't bite pig;
Piggy won't get over the stile;

And I shan't get home to-night."

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, and said—

"Cow, cow, give me a saucer of milk;
Cat won't kill rat;
Rat won't gnaw rope;
Rope won't hang butcher;
Butcher won't kill ox;
Ox won't drink water;

Water won't quench fire;
Fire won't burn stick;
Stick won't beat dog;
Dog won't bite pig;
Piggy won't get over the stile;
And I shan't get home to-night."

But the cow said to her, "If you will go to yonder haymakers, and fetch me a wisp of hay, I'll give you the milk." So away the old woman went to the haymakers, and said—

"Haymakers, give me a wisp of hay;
Cow won't give me milk;
Cat won't kill rat;
Rat won't gnaw rope;
Rope won't hang butcher;
Butcher won't kill ox;

Ox won't drink water;
Water won't quench fire;
Fire won't burn stick;
Stick won't beat dog;
Dog won't bite pig;
Piggy won't get over the stile;

And I shan't get home to-night."

But the haymakers said to her, "If you will go to yonder stream, and fetch us a bucket of water, we'll give you the hay." So away the old woman went; but when she got to the stream, she found the bucket was full of holes. So she covered the bottom with pebbles, and then filled the bucket with water; and away she went back with it to the haymakers: and they gave her a wisp of hay.

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;
So the old woman got home that night.