

THE  
TRAGICAL DEATH  
OF  
AN APPLE PIE.



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THE TRAGICAL DEATH  
OF AN  
APPLE PIE.

Which was cut to pieces and eaten by  
twenty-six persons, with whom all young  
folks ought to be well acquainted.

A

Apple pie.

B

Bit it.

C

Cut it.

D

Dealt it.

E

Eat it.

F

Fought for it.

G

Got it.

H

Had it.

I

Impede it.

J

Joined it.

K

Kept it.

L

Longed for it.

M

Mourned for it.

N

Nodded at it.

O

Opened it.

P

Peeped in it.

Q

Quartered it.

R

Run at it.

S

Stole it.

T

Took it.

U

Uplifted it.

V

Viewed it.

W

Wanted it.

X

Y

Z

and all wished for a piece in hand.



*A curious discourse that passed between  
the twenty-six Letters at dinner time.*

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Says A, give me a good large slice.

Says B, a little bit but nice.

Says C, cut me a piece of crust.

Says D, It's dry as dust.

Says E, I'll eat now, fast who will.

Says F, I vow I'll have my fill.

Says G, give it to me good and great.

Says H, a little bit I hate.

Says I, and J, we love the juice the best.

And K the very same confessed.

Says L, there's nothing more I love.

Says M, it makes my teeth to move.

N notic'd what the others said.

O others' plates with grief survey'd.

P praised the cook up to the life.

Q silent sat, and nothing said,

Says R, it runs short I'm afraid.

S quarrell'd because he had no knife.

T thought that talking might lose time.

U understood it at meals a crime.

W wished there had been a quince in.

Says X, those cooks there's no convincing.

Says Y, I will eat, let others wish.  
Z sat as mute as any fish,  
While the others licked the dish.  
An Apple pie when it looks nice,  
Would make you long to have a slice,  
But should it taste and prove so too,  
I fear one slice will scarcely do;  
So to prevent my asking twice,  
Pray, mamma, cut a good large slice.





# The Alphabet.

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A B C D E F G H

I J K L M N O P Q R S T U

V W X Y Z

---

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0

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a b c d e f g h i j k l

m n o p q r s t u v w x y z

