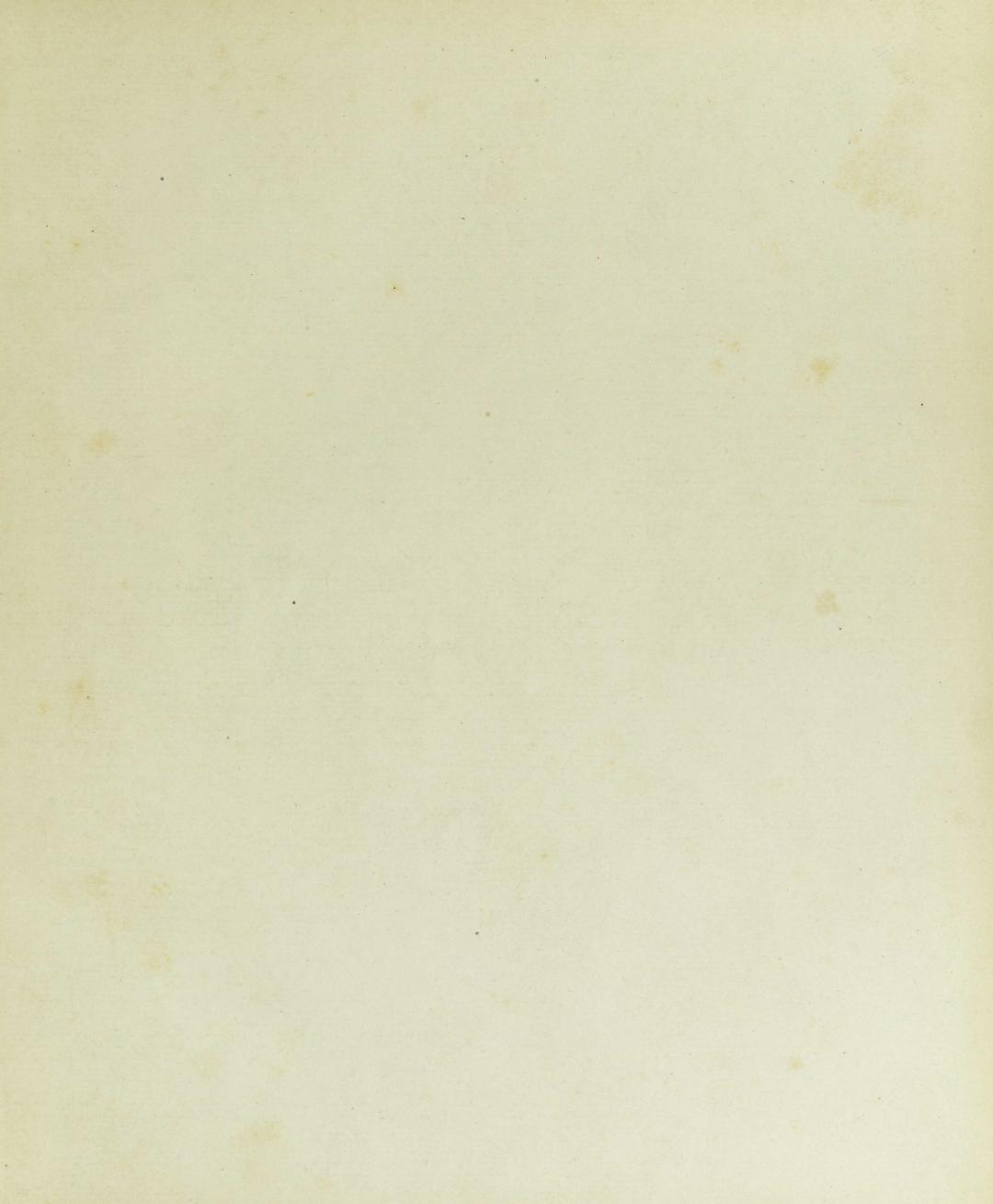
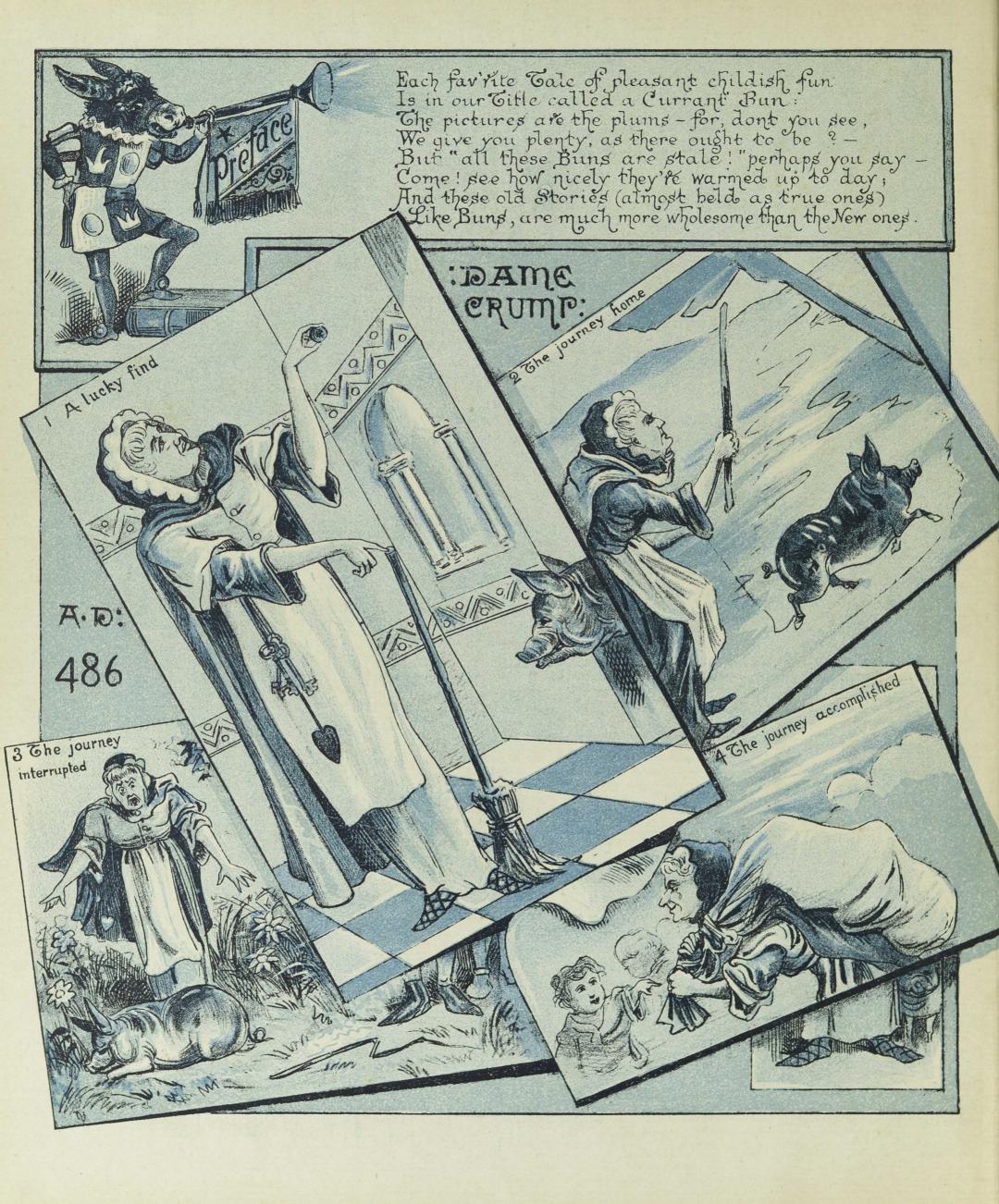


TIRRIT THURKE IST







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#### THE

# Children's Menu;

DISHED UP BY ANDRE,

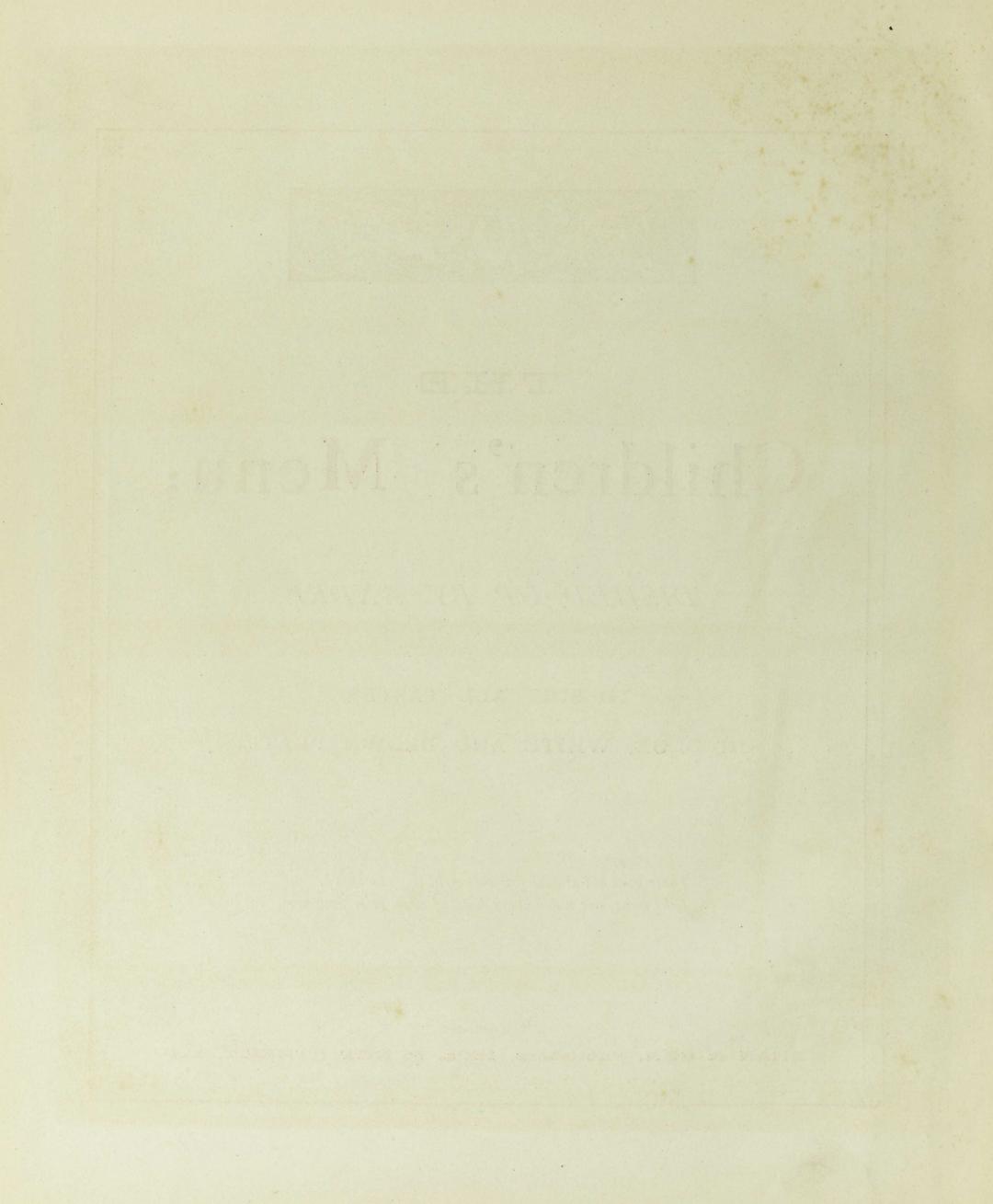
TO SUIT ALL TASTES,

IN BLUE, WHITE AND BROWN PLATES.

These good old stories (almost held as true ones), Like buns, are much more healthy than most new ones.

London:

DEAN & SON, Publishers, 160a, FLEET STREET, E.C.







:INDEX-with short Stories:

DAME CRUMP: Tom Thumb: House that JACK built: \_\_\_\_\_\_ :Red Riding-hood: Sleeping Beauty: Dick Whittington: \_\_\_\_\_ :BABES in the WOOD: Puss in Boots: \_\_\_\_\_



DAME CRUMP one morning, whilst sweeping her room, had the good luck to find a Silver Penny. Now pennies were worth a great deal more in Dame Crump's day than they are now; so, with this Silver Penny she went to market and bought a Pig. She tied a string to Piggy's leg, and began to drive him home with a stout crabstick. For some distance they got on famously; but, after awhile, Piggy became lazy, and no persuasion on her part could induce him to move one step further. So Dame Crump, who would not be beaten by a Pig, borrowed a sack of a miller, put Piggy into it, carried him home on her back in triumph, and then put him to bed in a nice clean stye.



Tom Thumb was the gift of a Fairy to his Mother for her kindness of heart; and he took his name from being no bigger than his Father's thumb. His small size exposed him to many One day, when his Mother was milking, she tied him to a cowslip, and the Cow swallowed him; but Tom disagreed with her very much—for he kept kicking and calling out in her stomach—so that at last she threw him out of her mouth. Once he fell into a basin of batter, and was just going to be put into the pot, when he struggled so violently that his Mother thought the pudding was bewitched, and gave it to a Tinker, who feeling it move, threw it down and ran away. The pudding breaking, Tom Thumb was released; and he was seized by a large bird who dropped him into the sea, where he was swallowed by a fish. This fish was caught and sent to the castle of good King Arthur; and on the Cook opening it to dress for dinner, Tom stepped out and lived ever afterwards at court, where he was made a Knight, handsomely equipped, and rode out hunting on a Mouse. In the end, he was seized and nearly slain in mortal combat with a large spider; but the Queen of the Fairies came to his aid, mounted him on a butterfly, and transferred him to fairlyland.

Page:



: The house that Jack built: ---- A:D: 1025: -

This is the Farmer sowing his corn—that kept the Cock that crow'd in the morn—that waked the Priest all shaven and shorn—that married the Man all tatter'd and torn—that kissed the Maiden all forlorn-that milk'd the Cow with the crumpled horn-that tossed the Dog-that worried the Cat-that killed the Rat-that ate the Malt-that lay in the House that Jack built.

### 

THERE was once a little girl named Red Riding Hood; and her hood possessed the charm of guarding its wearer against all dangers. One day her Mother sent her with a basket full of nice things for her sick Granny. The road lay through a gloomy forest; but, as she always wore her red hood, she was not a bit afraid. In the thickest part of the wood a wicked Wolf met her, asked her where she was going, and finding out her errand ran off to the cottage, gobbled up poor old Granny, and dressed himself up in her cap and night-dress; then he jumped into the old lady's bed and waited for the little maid. When at last she came, Red Riding Hood innocently believed it was her dear old Granny in bed; and the wicked Wolf would have eaten her too, but that she had on her pretty red riding hood. Then some Woodcutters ran in and killed the wicked Wolf just as he thought of devouring the poor child.

Sleeping Beauty: A. D. 1350:

TWELVE FAIRIES were invited at the christening of the Princess Rosebud, but a spiteful old Fairy, who knew of the feast and had not been invited, declared that the Princess should prick her thumb with the spindle of a spinning-wheel and die. A good Fairy, who had been invited, declared that this cruel fate should be prevented; so she determined that when the Princess did prick her thumb, she should only fall asleep for a hundred years, instead of dying, The King forbade all spinning-wheels throughout his kingdom; but, when the Princess was sixteen years old, she came across one in a disused chamber of the palace, and playing with this strange toy she pricked her thumb. Instantly she fell asleep. The King, the Queen, all the courtiers, the servants, the dogs, the cats, and the birds all went to sleep-some standing, some sitting-all sound as tops. Years rolled on, wild trees grew up around the palace, and everything was covered with cobwebs; but still they all slept for the hundred years. On the last day of the century, a handsome young Prince, whilst out hunting, accidentally found the palace and the sleeping Beauty, and kissed her hand. Immediately the spell was dissolved, Everybody, even the cats, dogs, and birds, awoke at once. The Prince shortly afterwards was married to Princess Rosebud amidst the great joy of the whole court.

## Dick Whittington: ---- A: D: 1394:-

YEARS ago a poor little country lad, named Dick Whittington, hearing that London streets were paved with gold, determined to set out for that famous town. On his arrival, he was so fatigued with his journey, that he sank down on the doorstep of a rich Merchant. Luckily this Merchant was a kind man; and, finding Dick in such a pitiful state, he ordered him to his kitchen there to work under the Cook. This Cook used Dick so cruelly that he ran away. Resting on Highgate Hill, he heard Bow Bells chime, and fancied they said, "Turn again, Whittington! Lord Mayor of London!" Dick did turn again, and went back to his work. He had but one friend, and that friend only a Cat! One day his master made an offer to all his servants to send out some venture in one of his ships. Dick sent all he had—his Cat. It happened that the King's palace, at the port where the ship touched, was infested with rats, so much so that they took the food off the dishes during dinner. The Captain seeing this, advised the King to send for Dick's Cat; and when he saw what havoc Puss made with the rats, was so much pleased that he gave the Captain of the ship gold and gifts in exchange for Pussy. Thus Dick grew very rich, married his master's daughter, and became thrice Lord Mayor of London. So, after long years, the promise of the happy bells was fulfilled.



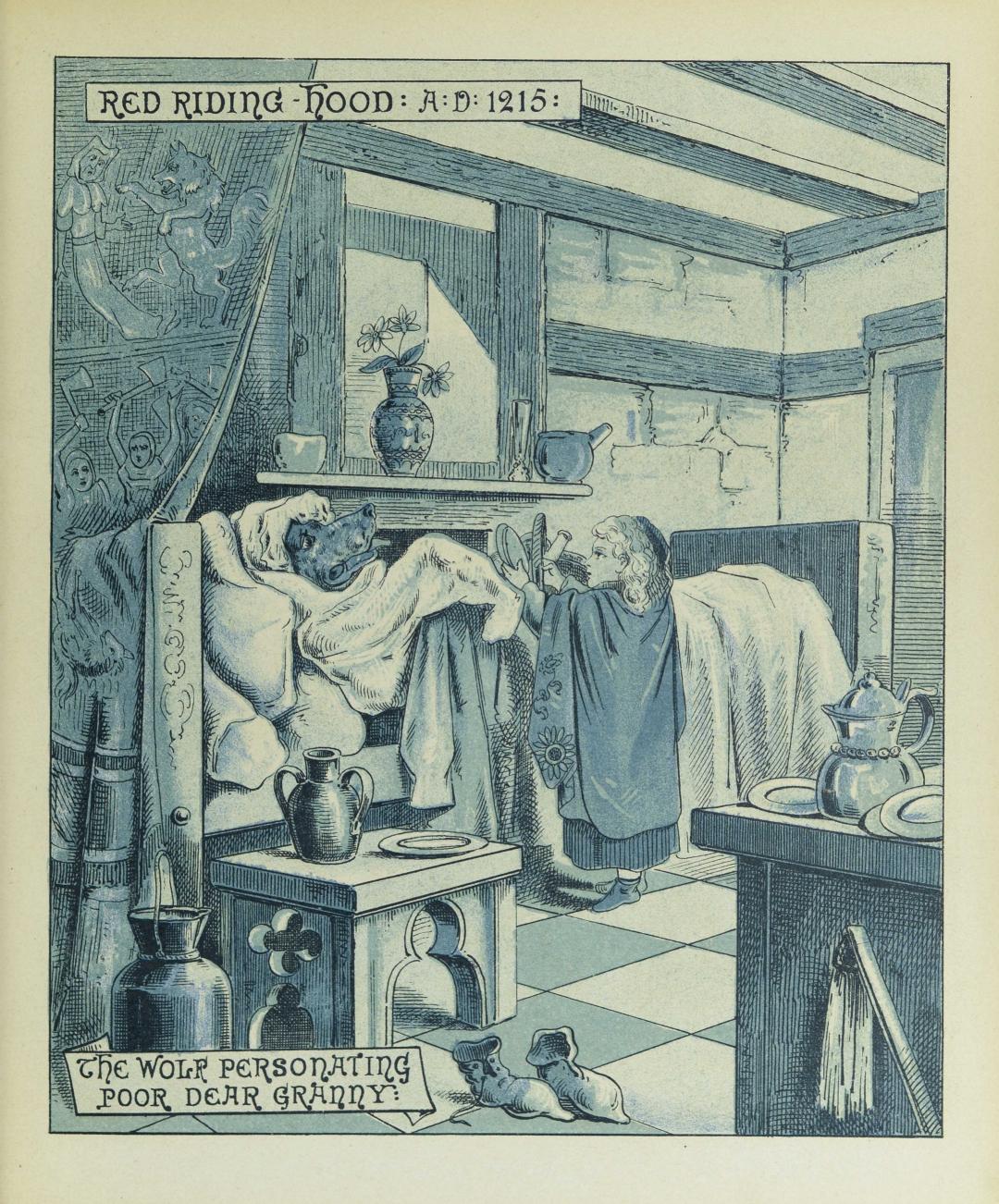










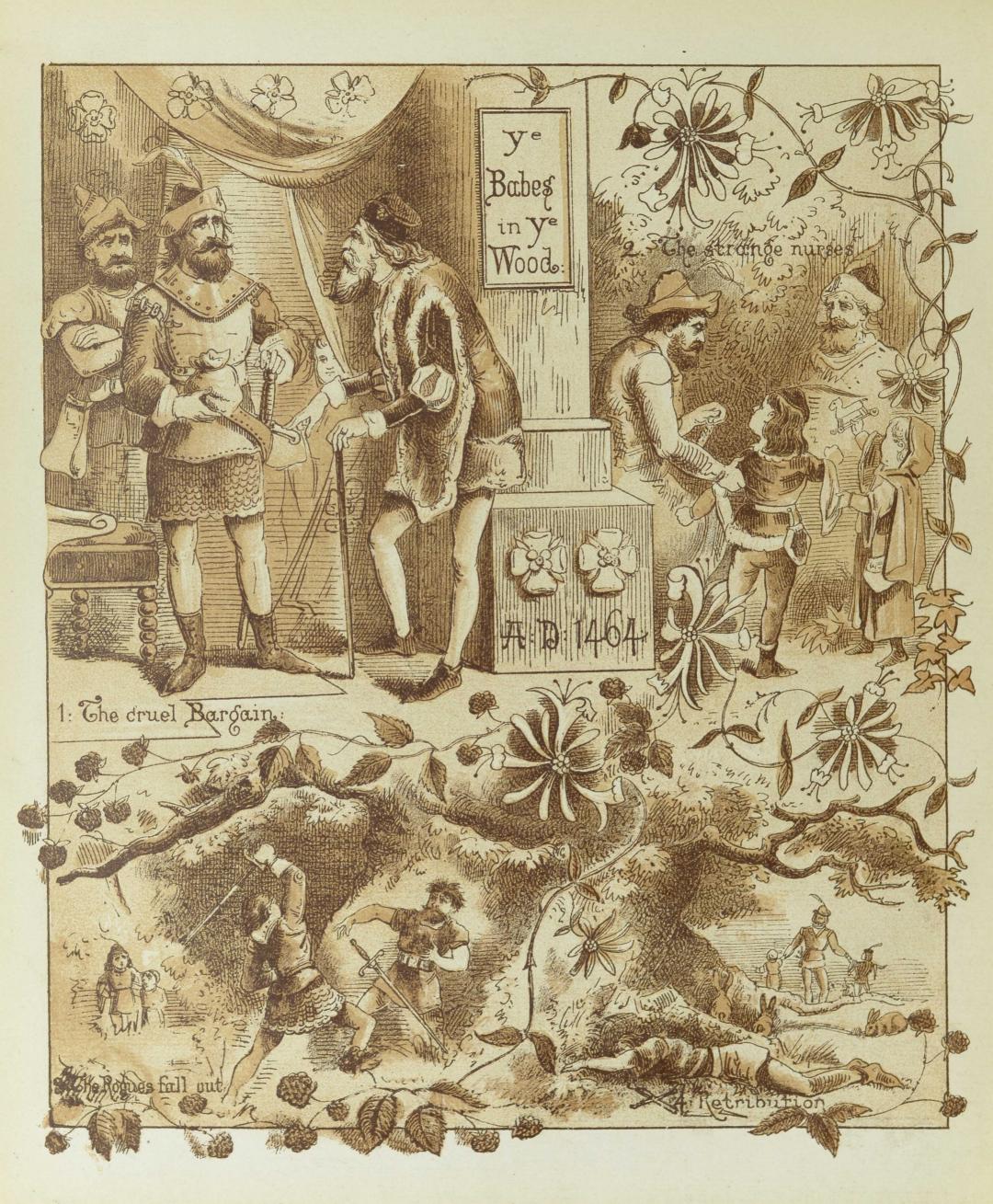








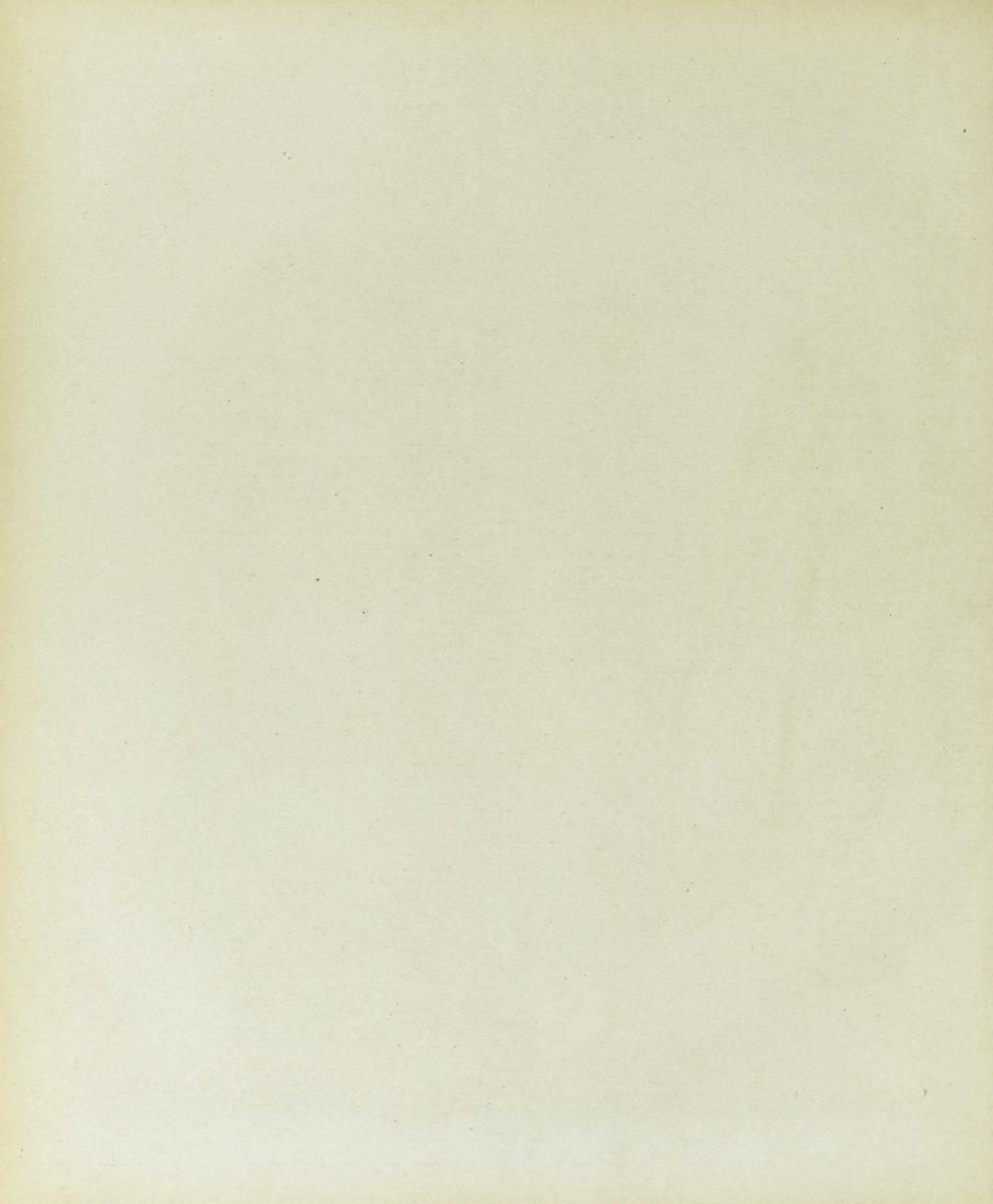


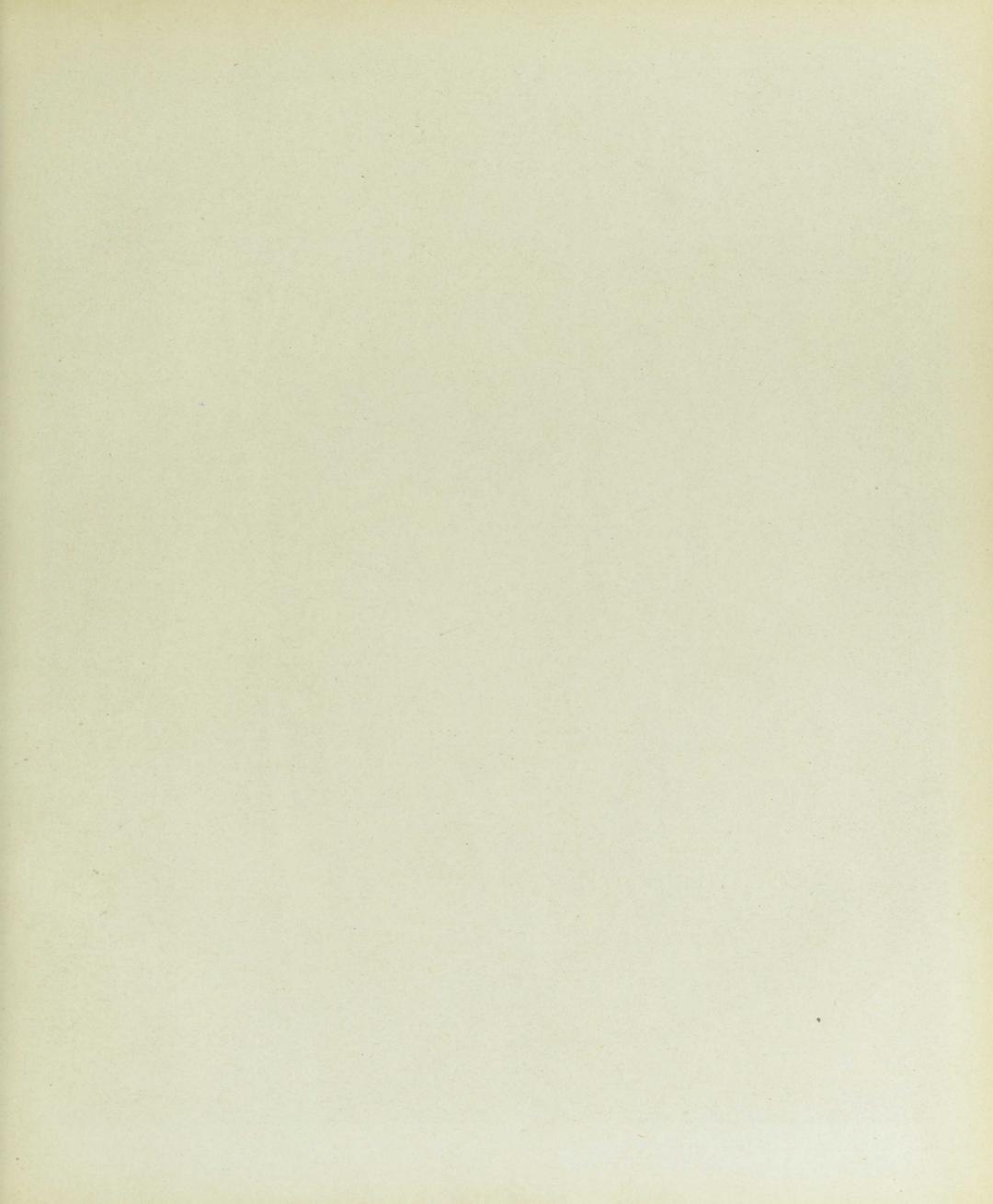


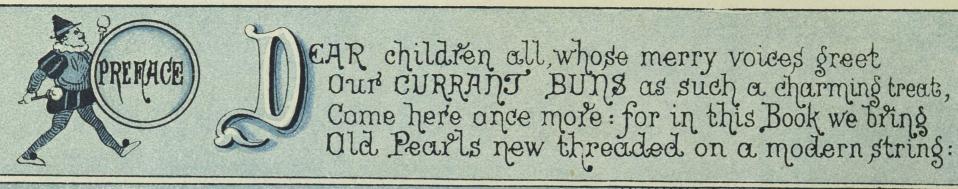




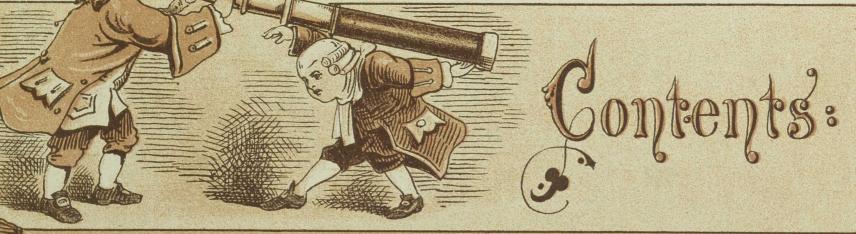














In the year 1550, there lived a little girl who was very much loved for her sweet temper. She was the best behaved girl in the Dame's school, as well as the quickest at her lessons and needlework. But she was very poor, and so was her brother Ben, who lived with her. After some time, the Squire of the village where this brother and sister lived, hearing of the goodness of the little girl, began to take great interest in her and Ben. Through his influence Ben was sent to sea, as the boy had always wished; and, as for Ben's sister, the Squire bought a suit of clothes for her and a pair of pretty little shoes. On putting them on she exclaimed—"Two Shoes, two shoes! see my new shoes!" as she trotted about the village, showing her treasure to the cottagers. From that day they called her Goody Two-Shoes; as, before the Squire was thus kind to her, she had no shoes to her poor little feet.

#### Inpex: with Short Stories:



An old woman once lived near the forest with her son Jack, who used to cut wood and sell it for their subsistence. One wintry day Jack met an aged Dame (a Fairy) accompanied by a Goose. They seemed very tired, and Jack offered shelter, and brought them to his mother, who fed them with the best her poor house could afford. Next morning the old Dame bade them farewell, and said that—"As she had no money to pay for their hospitality, she would leave her Goose as a present," at the same time warning them to be kind to Goosey and generous to the poor; promising that if they remembered her words, Goosey would prove indeed a treasure. Now, Jack and his mother were very poor, and their landlord pressed them for money; but Goosey saved them by laying a golden egg. They now had grand clothes, a fine house, and everything they could wish, Goosey laying a golden egg each day. They lived grandly for a long time, were good to the poor, and assisted the struggling. At last Jack fell in love with a pretty-faced lady, and to show his importance committed all sorts of extravagances:—he forgot the needy, and fell into debt and difficulties; at last, his mother and he were silly enough to kill the Goose in the hope of finding a treasure inside; but Goosey was quite empty, and Jack and his mother then became poorer than ever, and the fault was all their own.



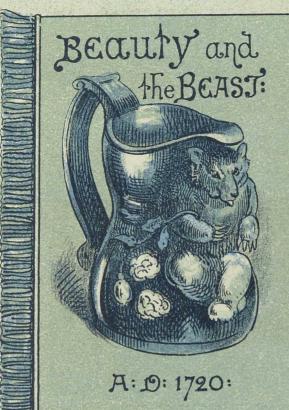
WHEN the ship in which Robinson Crusoe sailed was wrecked on a desert island, he alone was saved. He made a raft from the timbers of the ship, and carried therefrom a dog, a cat, guns, gunpowder, carpenters' tools, and all the useful things he could think of to the shore before the vessel broke up. By degrees and hard work he made himself a home, which he called his castle; and there he lived with his cat, dog and parrot for very many years. On going to the sea-beach one day, he saw a foot-print on the sand: this caused him alarm; for he guessed it must be the foot-print of a savage, and he now felt his island home no longer safe. Still, for many a day he saw no sign of strangers. At last, however, he saw a party of savages land from their canoes, light a fire, and were about to kill their prisoners. One of them, as soon as unbound, managed to run away, and was so fleet of foot that those in pursuit could not overtake him. Crusoe protected him, and took the poor frightened savage to his home. There he clothed him, taught him to speak English, and to understand the Bible. He called this poor savage "Man Friday," and no one ever had so devoted a servant. For many years they lived together, till one day a ship came and took them away to England.

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Many years ago, an Eastern Merchant had three handsome daughters. So very heautiful was the youngest that every one called her "Beauty," and she was much better tempered than her sisters By a series of unexpected accidents this Merchant lost the whole of his fortune; they had been living in great poverty for about twelve months, when the Merchant received news that one of the vessels he thought had been lost, was reported safe, and it would be necessary for him to take a long journey. Before starting, he asked his daughters what presents they would like if he was successful; the two eldest asked for rare and costly things, but the youngest requested a simple white rose. The Merchant set off on his journey, but lost his way in the forest, when suddenly he saw before him a splendid palace with open doors; he entered, no one was to be seen, and on the table was spread a costly supper; so he ate, drank and slept. Next morning he saw some beautiful white roses; and plucking one, a figure resembling a bear, sprang from a bush, and said his, the Merchant's, only chance of escape was to send one of his daughters in return. Beauty volunteered to go, found the Beast very kind, and every luxury provided for her. He asked her to love him, but this she could not bring herself to do. Thus she lived for months, until seeing in the magic mirror that her father was very ill, obtained leave for a month's visit. Overstaying the time, she dreamed the Beast was dying, and hurried back to the palace. There she found him insensible; called him her kind dear heart—by which words the fairy spell was broken—and then by her side stood a handsome prince whom she could love with her whole heart.



CINDERELLA was the youngest of three sisters, and was made a common drudge by her two elders. Whilst they were enjoying themselves she sat in rags by the kitchen fire. But she had a fairy godmother who was looking after her fortunes in secret. One evening, when her sisters had gone to a grand ball at the palace, Cinderella was, as usual, huddled up in the chimney corner; a beautiful fairy appeared and made her a fine coach from a pumpkin, turned a few rats and mice into coachman and horses, changed lizards to footmen, and all this with one wave of her wand! At the same time the girl's rags became the finest silks and brocades, and her worn shoes were the daintiest of glass slippers! The good fairy imposed but one condition—Cinderella must be at home by midnight! So off she went; at the palace none knew her, but all admired her, and the Prince fell deeply in love with her. Soon the hands of the clock betokened the hour of midnight. Away she hurried, and in her haste and fright dropped one of her glass slippers. Nobody knew how she had gone; for the guards at the gate had only seen a ragged girl run off. Still there was the glass slipper; and the Prince proclaimed that he would marry the lady whose foot it should fit. The ladies all tried in vain; in the end Cinderella was allowed to try. It fitted, and she at once produced its fellow. Then the trumpets sounded, and Cinderella was married to the Prince.



THREE Bears once lived together in a wood. There was a big Bear, a middle-sized Bear, and a little wee Bear. Each Bear had a spoon, a mug, a chair, and a bed for himself,—a large big bed for the big Bear, a middlesized bed for the middle-sized Bear, and a wee-wee bed for the little Bear. These Bears went out for a walk early one morning, and whilst they were out Little Silverhair found their house and peeped in. There were the three mugs of porridge, and the three spoons on the table; the porridge in the big mug was too hot, in the middle-sized mug too cold, but there was a nice breakfast in the wee mug; so Silverhair ate it up. Of course, the big chair was too big for her, and the middle-sized chair was not comfortable; so she sat down in the wee-wee chair, and broke the bottom out. Then she went upstairs, and tried each bed; only the wee bed was the right size; then she laid down and went off to sleep. When the three Bears came home, a great gruff voice, a moderately loud voice, and a little squeaking voice, were heard grumbling all over the house; at which sound Little Silverhair suddenly woke up, jumped out of window, and ran off as fast as possible, whilst the Bears were wondering who she could be.

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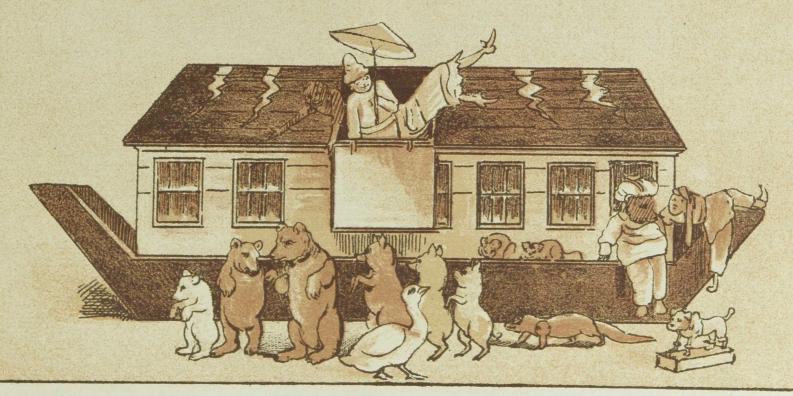


(1) OLD MOTHER HUBBARD went to the cupboard, to get her poor dog a bone: when she came there, the cupboard was bare, and so the poor dog had none,—(2) how the dog died,—(3) how he stood on his head,—(4) how he played the flute, and fed the cat,—(5) how he smoked a pipe,—(6) read the news,—(7) rode the goat,—(8) sat at the spinning-wheel,—(9) dressed himself in his clothes,—(10) made a bow, and said "Bow-wow."



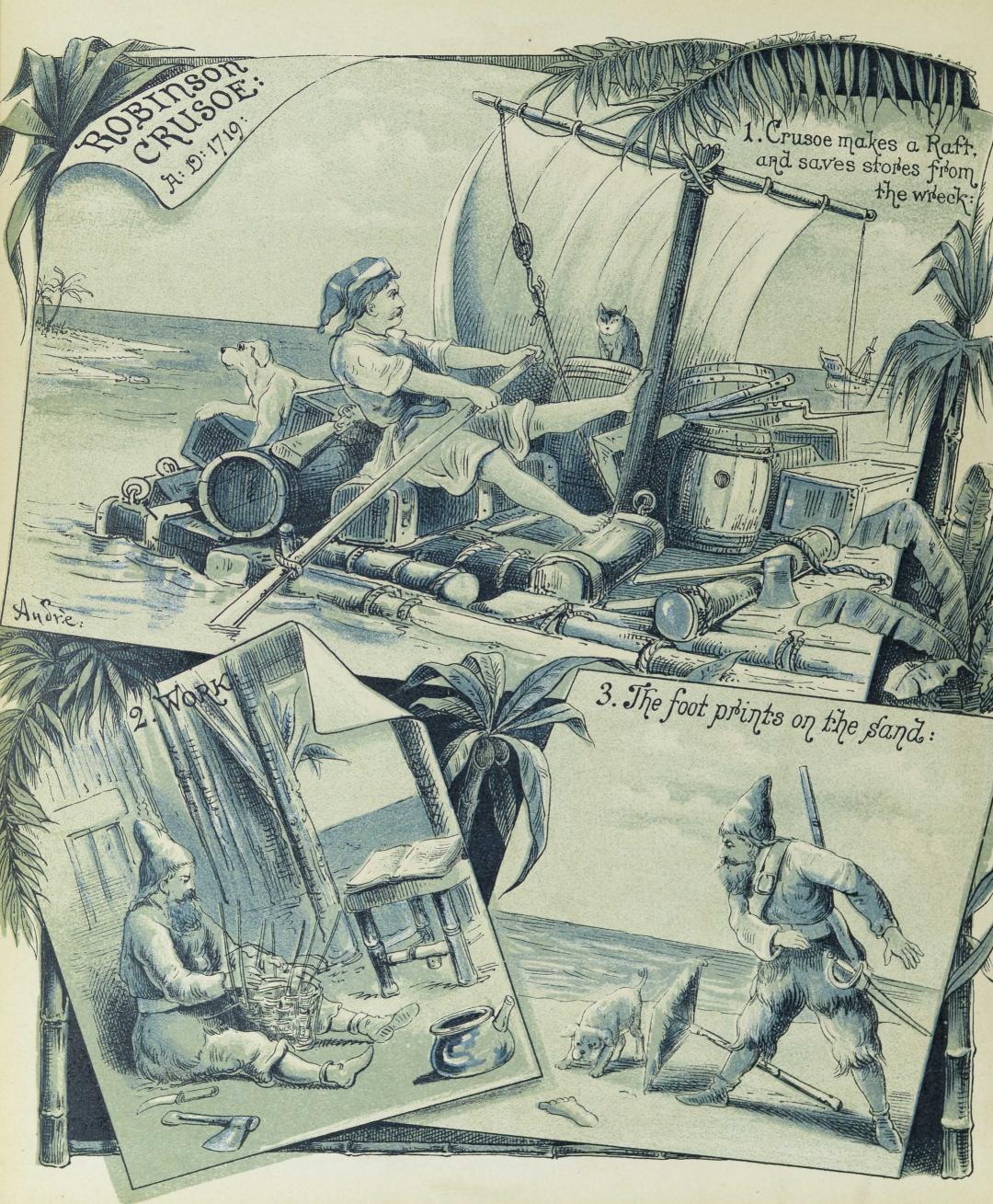


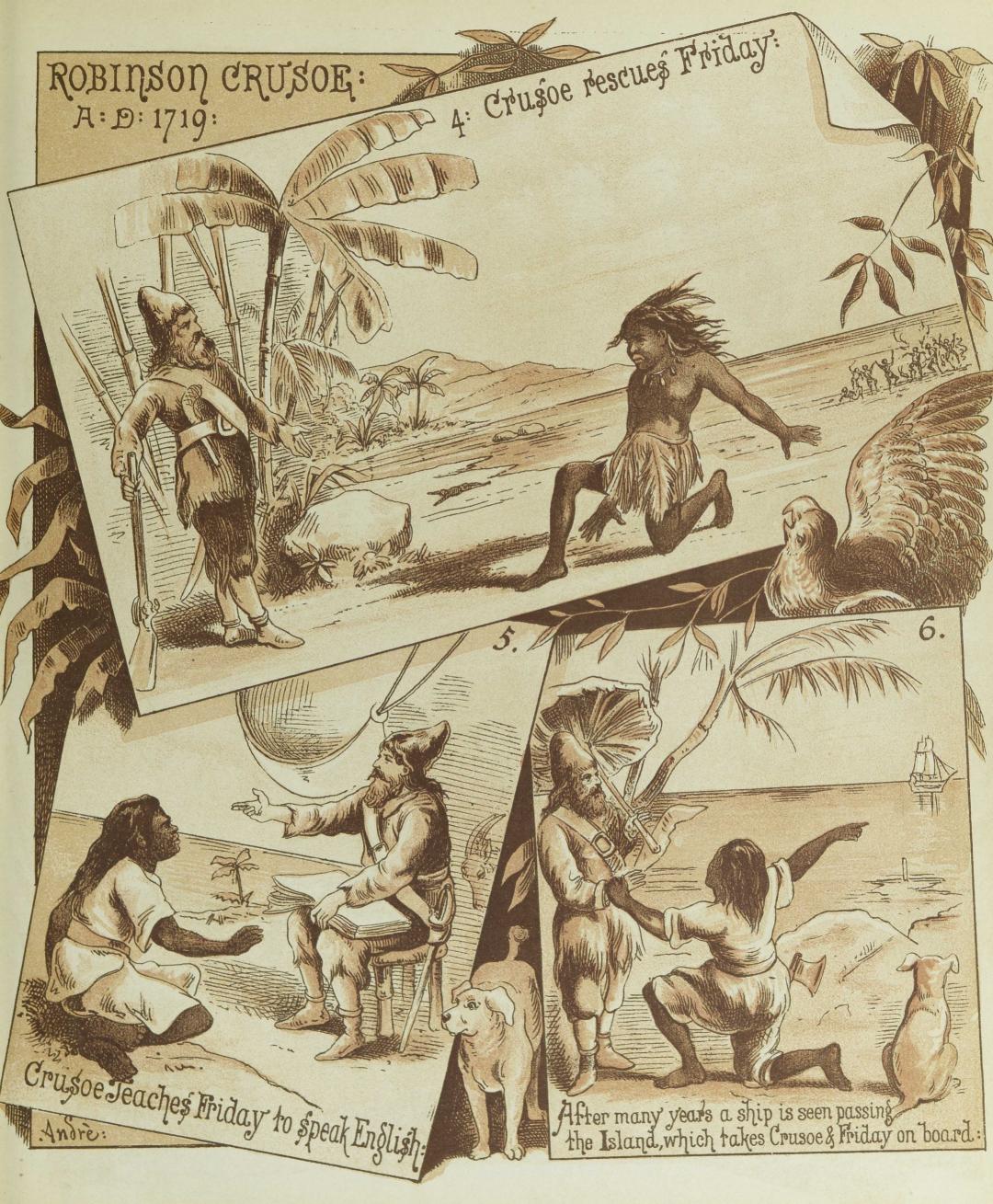
THREE TINY PIGS were once sent by their mother to seek their fortunes. The first tiny Pig met a man with some furze, and, as the man gave it to him, he built a house with it. The next day a Wolf knocked at the door, but the tiny Pig would not let him in. Then said the Wolf "I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow your house in." So he huffed, and he puffed, and blew the house in, and ate up the tiny Pig. The second Pig built his house of sticks; but the Wolf came,—huffed and puffed, and blew down his house also, then ate up the second tiny Pig. But the third tiny Pig was a very wise little Pig. He built his house of tiles, and the Wolf could not huff and puff the house down, although he huffed and puffed with all his might. Then the Wolf tried to persuade the wise tiny Pig to go out with him to get some turnips for dinner; but the tiny Pig went by himself to get turnips, and had his house well stocked before the Wolf called to show him the field. Then the Wolf asked the tiny Pig to go to the fair with him. But the tiny Pig went off by himself, and when he saw the Wolf coming hid himself in a barrel and rolled down the hill, which frightened the Wolf away. At last the Wolf said, "If you don't let me in, I'll come down the chimney!" So the wise tiny Pig lit a great fire in his kitchen, and when the Wolf did come head first down the chimney he was burnt to death.







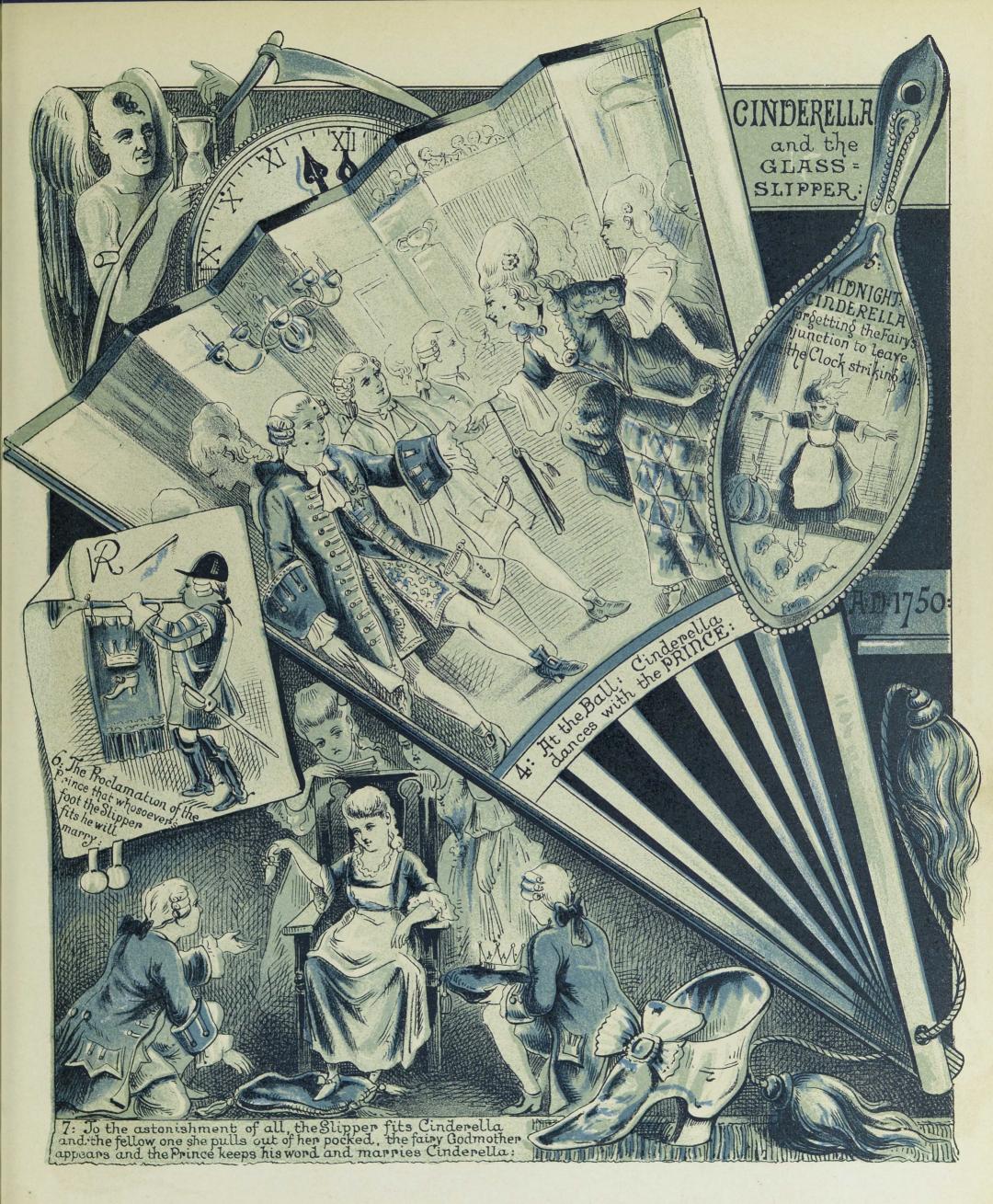










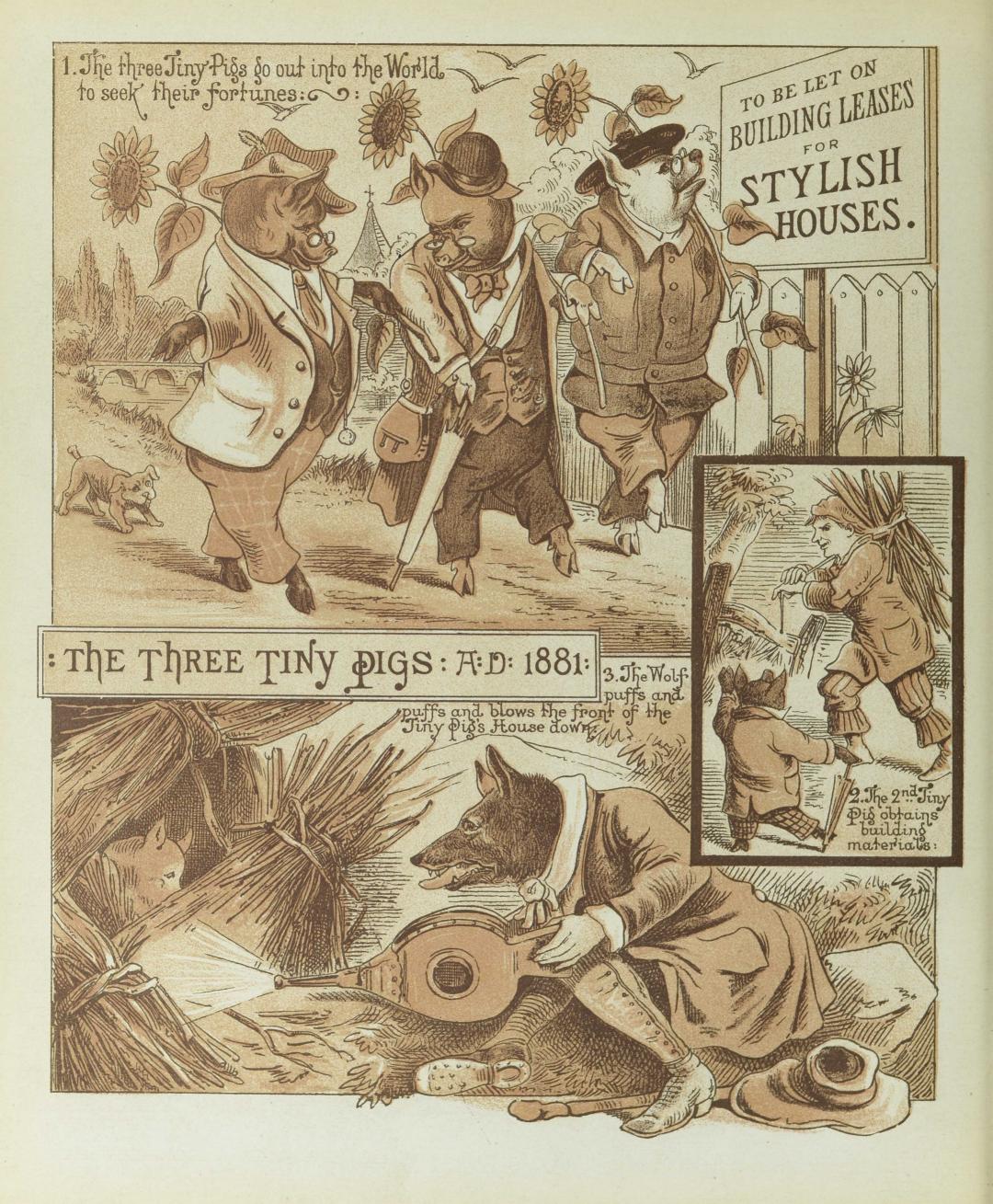




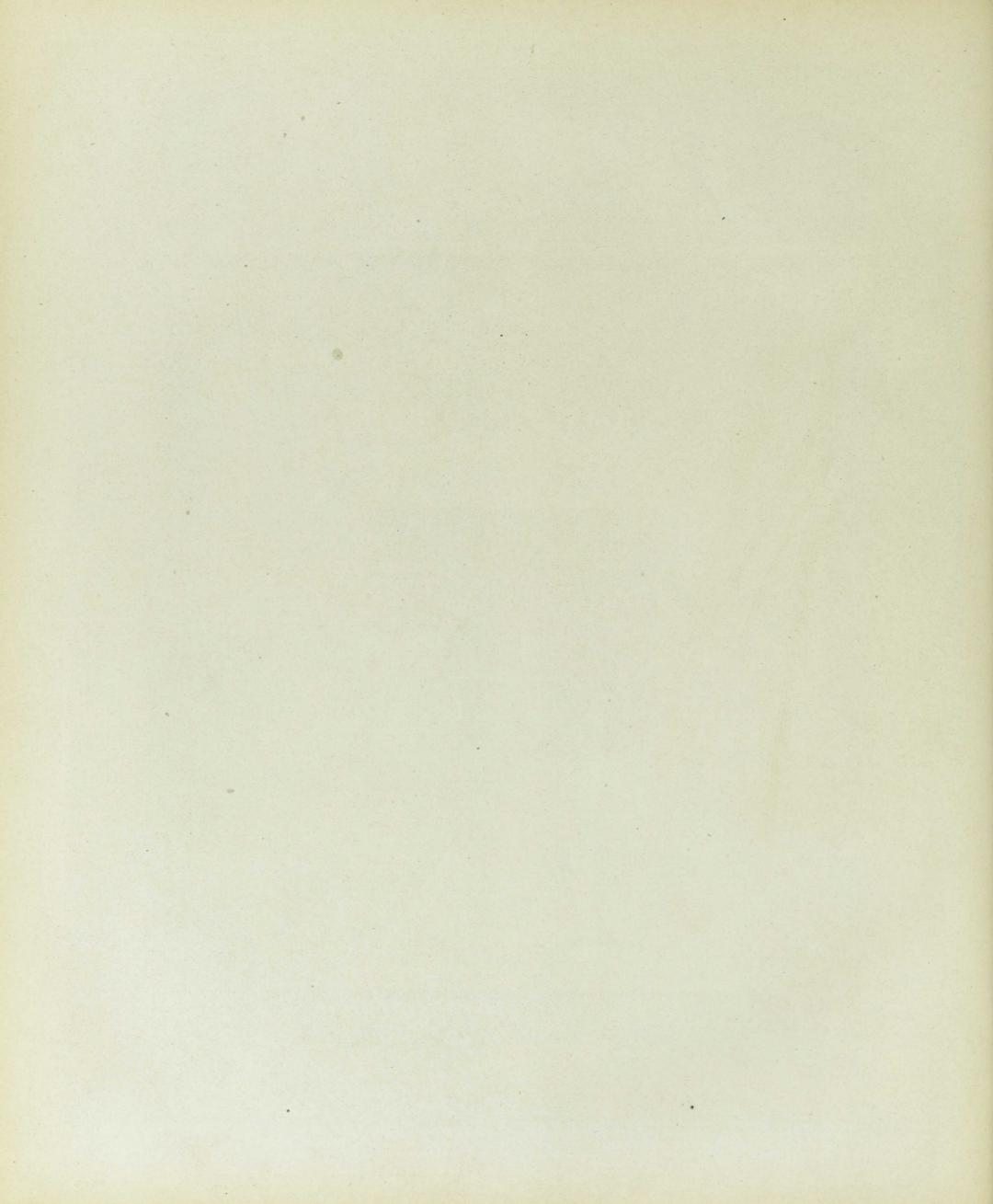


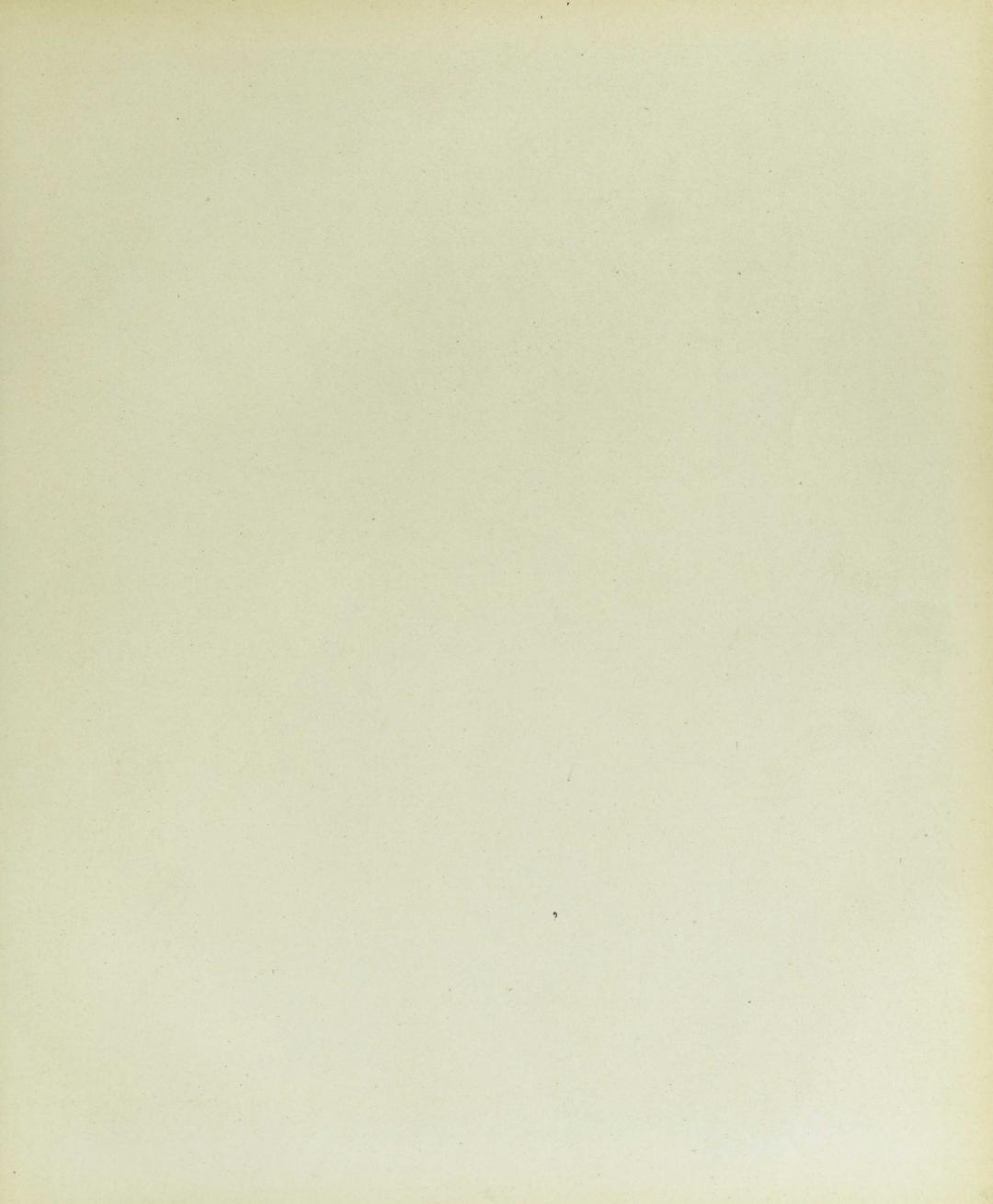
















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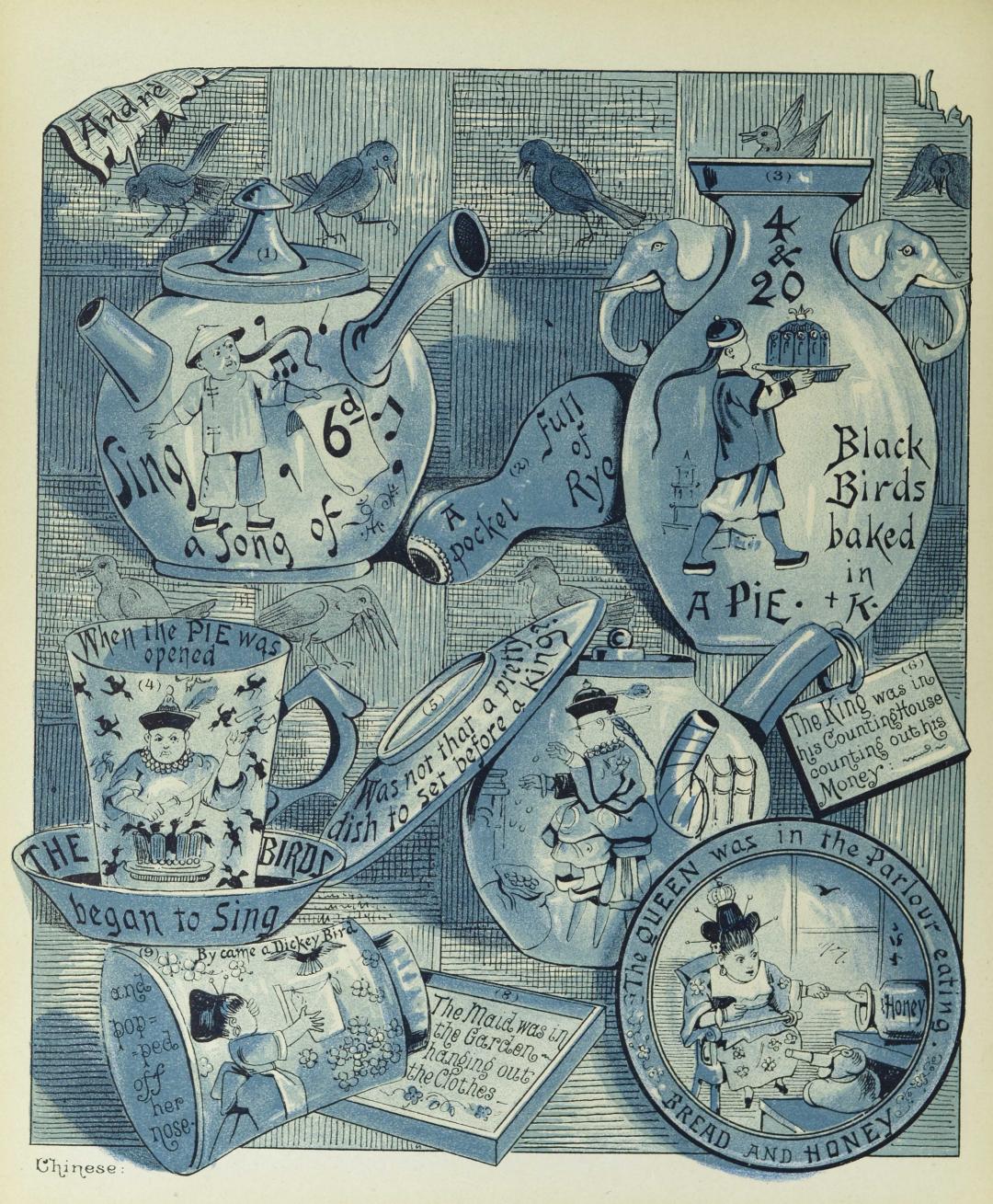


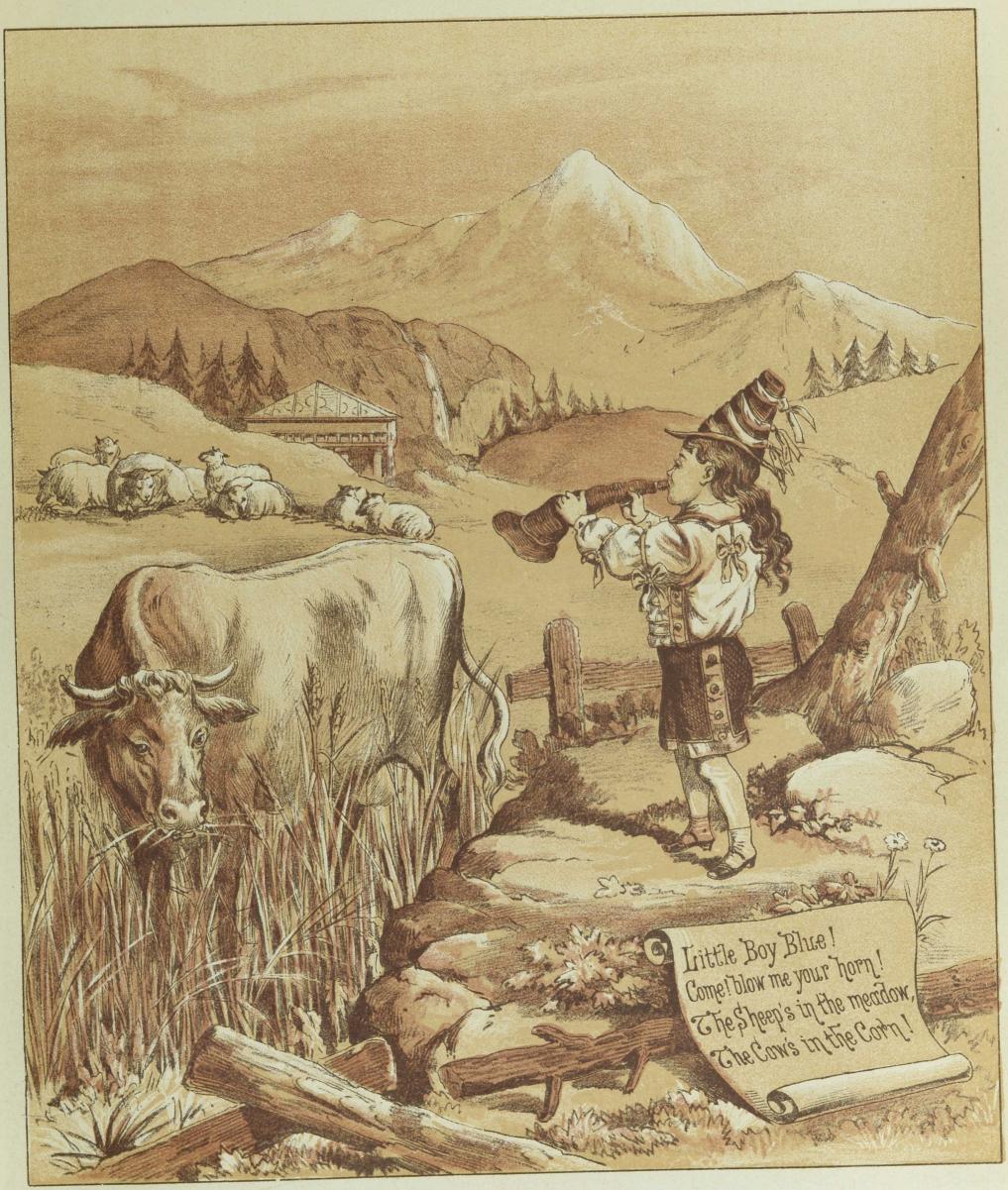
England-Georg III.





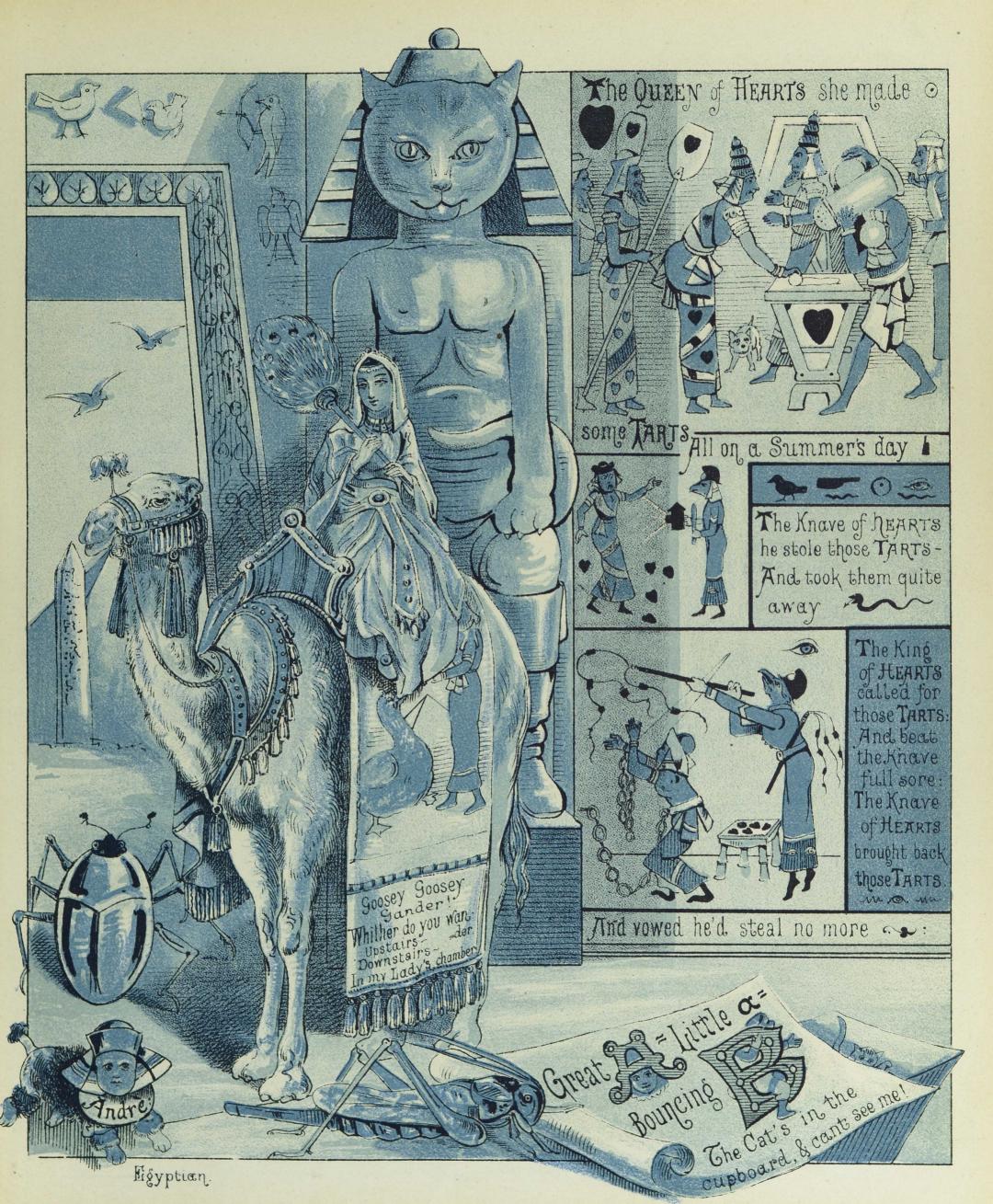
Nursery - Rhyme Land.





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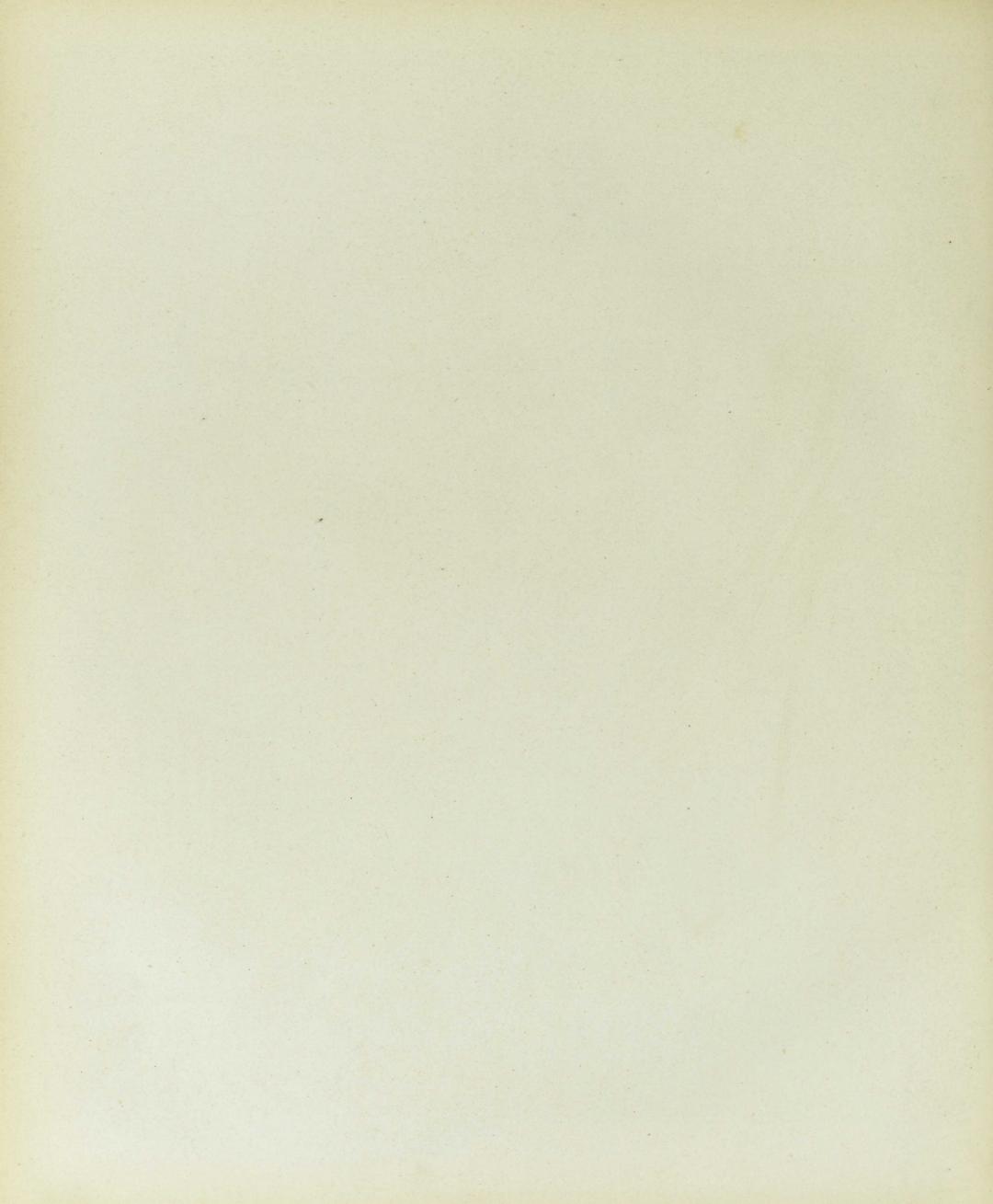






English. George III.



































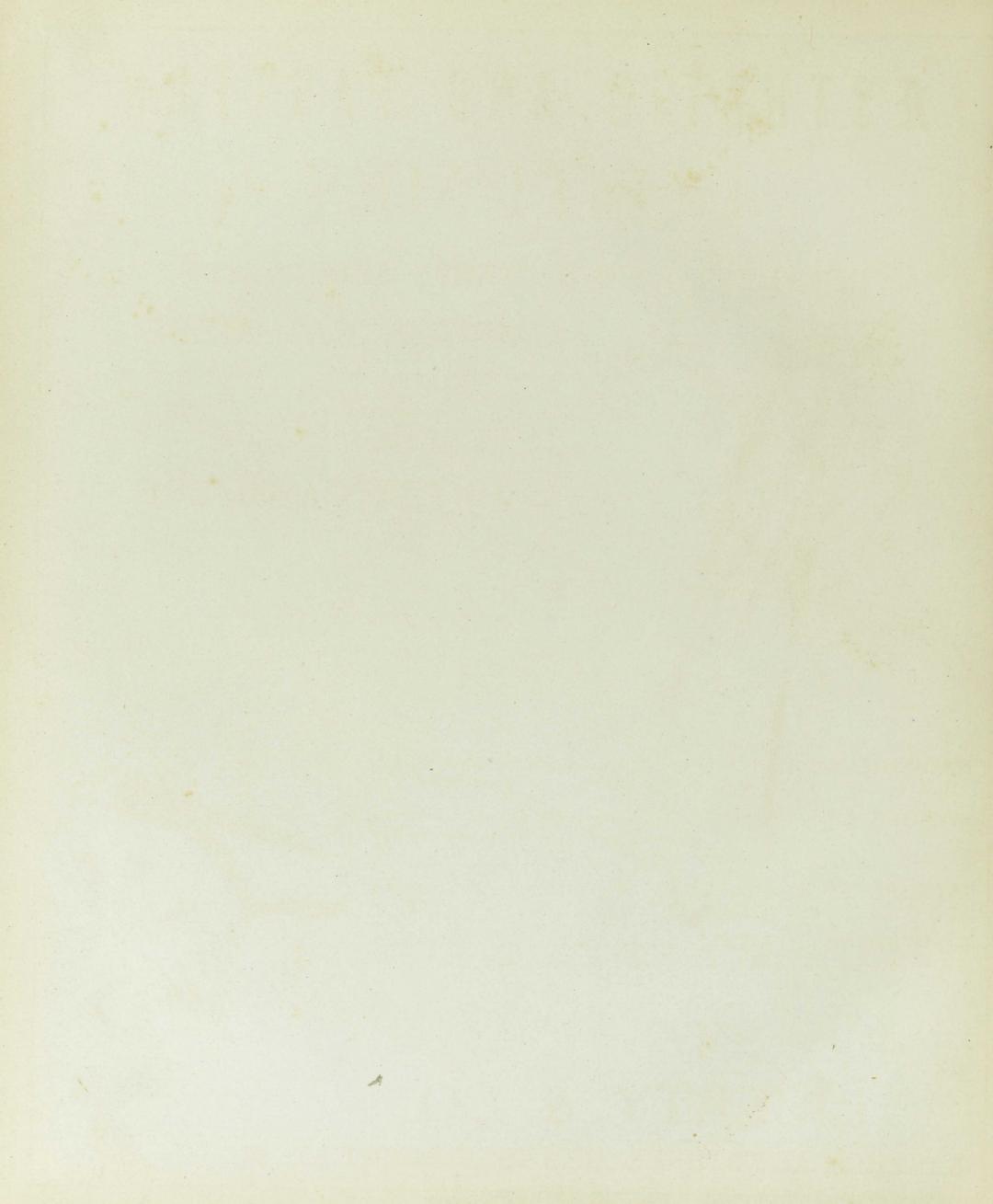






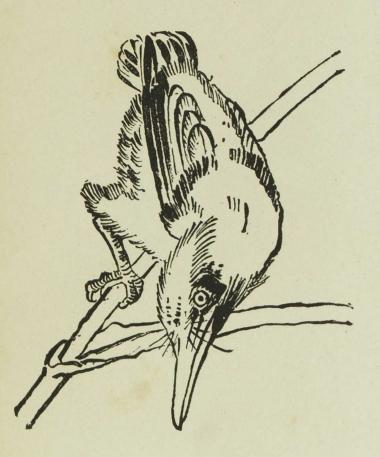
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