

# THE OLD WOMAN AND HER SILVER SIXPENCE

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# The Old Woman and her Silver Sixpence.

ONCE upon a time a little old woman, who lived in a tiny house, was digging up potatoes in her garden, when she was lucky enough to find a Silver Sixpence.

As she was very poor, such a find gave her great delight, and after a long while, she made up her mind to buy a little pig with the money.

Accordingly she went to market, and after a time, finding a piggie that pleased her, she bought it with her Silver Sixpence.

On the way home they came to a stile; and there the naughty piggie stopped short, and neither words nor blows could make him move an inch.

As it was getting late, the old woman did her best to coax him on and said:

Pray PIG, get over the stile,  
Or I shan't get home to-night!

But not a step would this obstinate little pig take.

At last she was so out of temper, that she began beating it, but it would not move; so she went to a dog, which she saw at a little distance, and said:

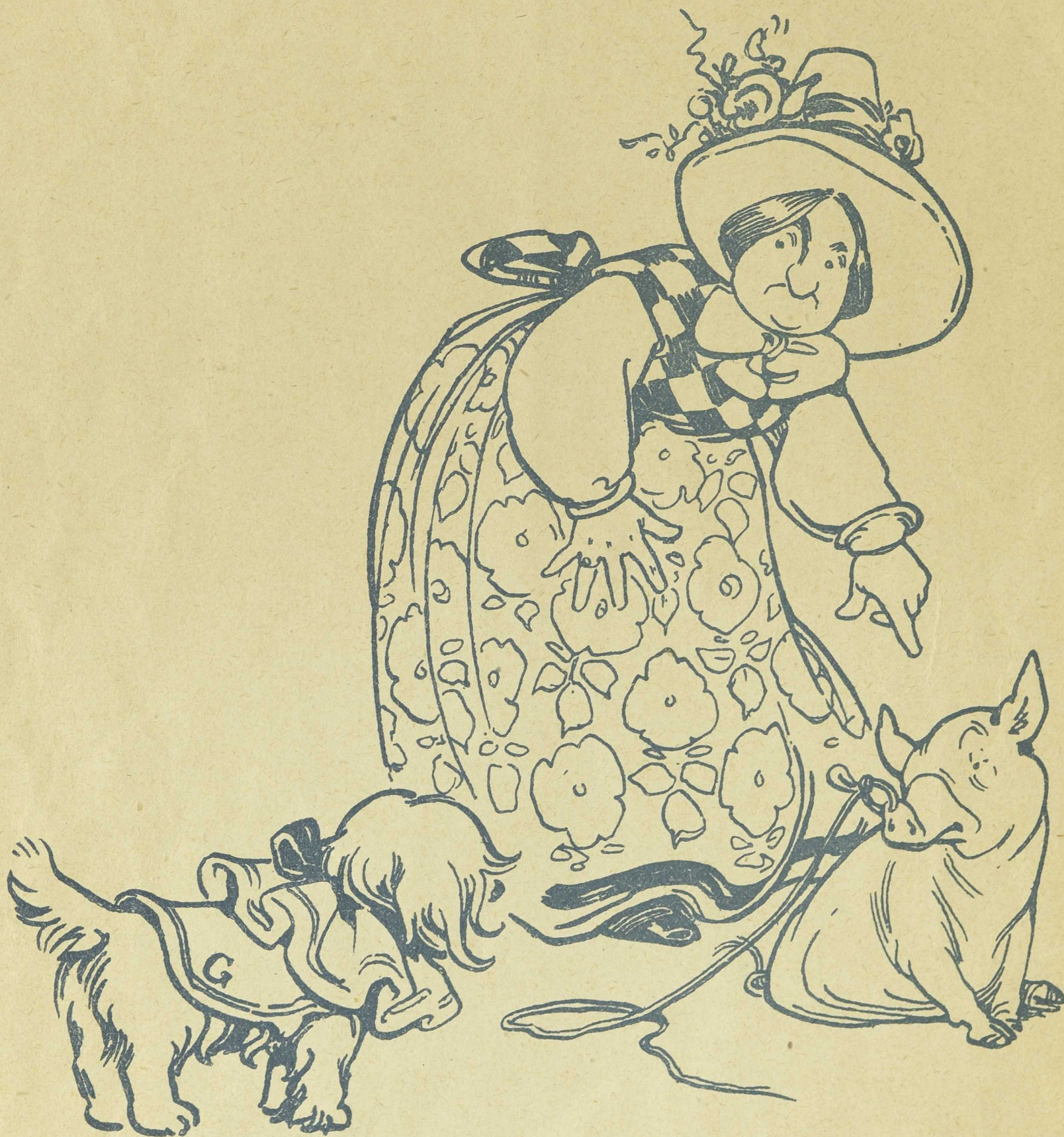
Pray DOG, bite pig,  
Pig won't get over the stile,  
And I shan't get home to-night!











EVGENIE  
RICHARDS

Pray Dog  
bite Pig.



This the dog flatly refused; and the woman, turning away in a pet, saw a stick on the ground, to which she said:

Pray STICK, beat dog,  
Dog won't bite pig,  
Pig won't get over the stile,  
And I shan't get home to-night!

Finding the stick took no more notice of her than the dog did, or the pig, she turned to a fire which was near, and said:

Pray, FIRE, burn stick,  
Stick won't beat dog,  
Dog won't bite pig,  
Pig won't get over the stile,  
And I shan't get home to-night!

But as the fire took no heed of her, she walked to a pond of water, and said:

Pray, WATER, quench fire,  
Fire won't burn stick,  
Stick won't beat dog,  
Dog won't bite pig,  
Pig won't get over the stile,  
And I shan't get home  
to-night!

The only answer she got from the water was a splashing in her face, which so vexed her, that she took some up in a bowl, and hastening to an ox which was near at hand, said:







Pray, OX, drink water,  
Water won't quench fire,  
Fire won't burn stick,  
Stick won't beat dog,  
Dog won't bite pig,  
Pig won't get over the stile,  
And I shan't get home to-night!

The ox gave a loud bellow, which so frightened the old woman, that she ran away: but meeting a butcher, she said to him:

Pray, 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,



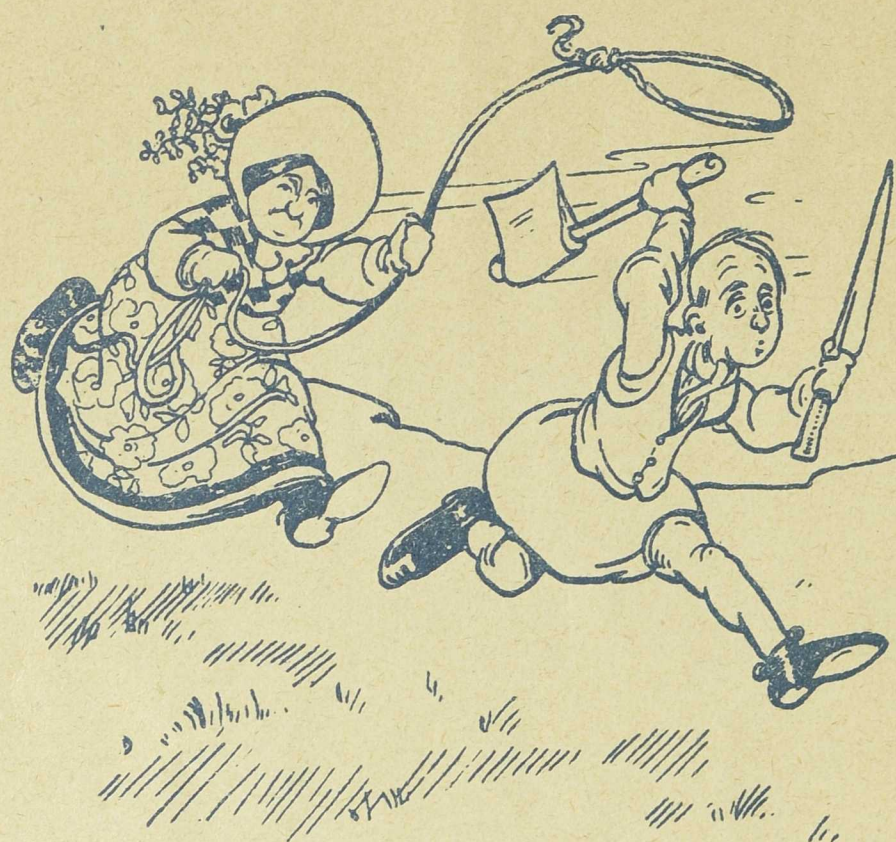
Pig won't get over the stile,  
And I shan't get home to-night!

The butcher only laughed at her; so she  
turned to a piece of rope, and said:





Pray, 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,  
Pig won't get over the stile,  
And I shan't get home to-night!

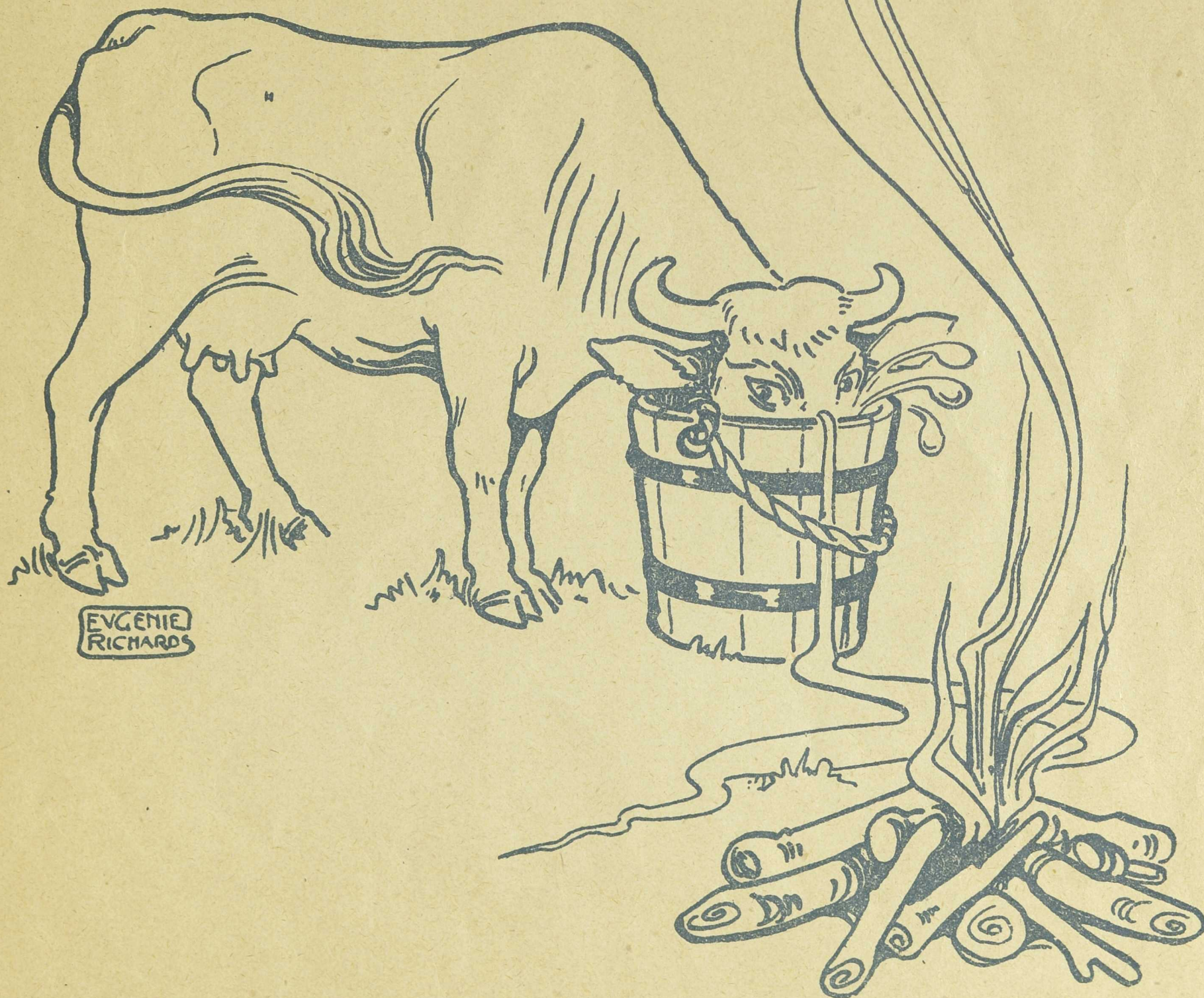


But the rope took no notice, so she turned round, and, seeing a rat, said:

Pray, 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,



The Ox  
began to drink  
the water.







The pig soon leaped  
over the stile,—



Dog won't bite pig,  
Pig won't get over the stile,  
And I shan't get home to-night!

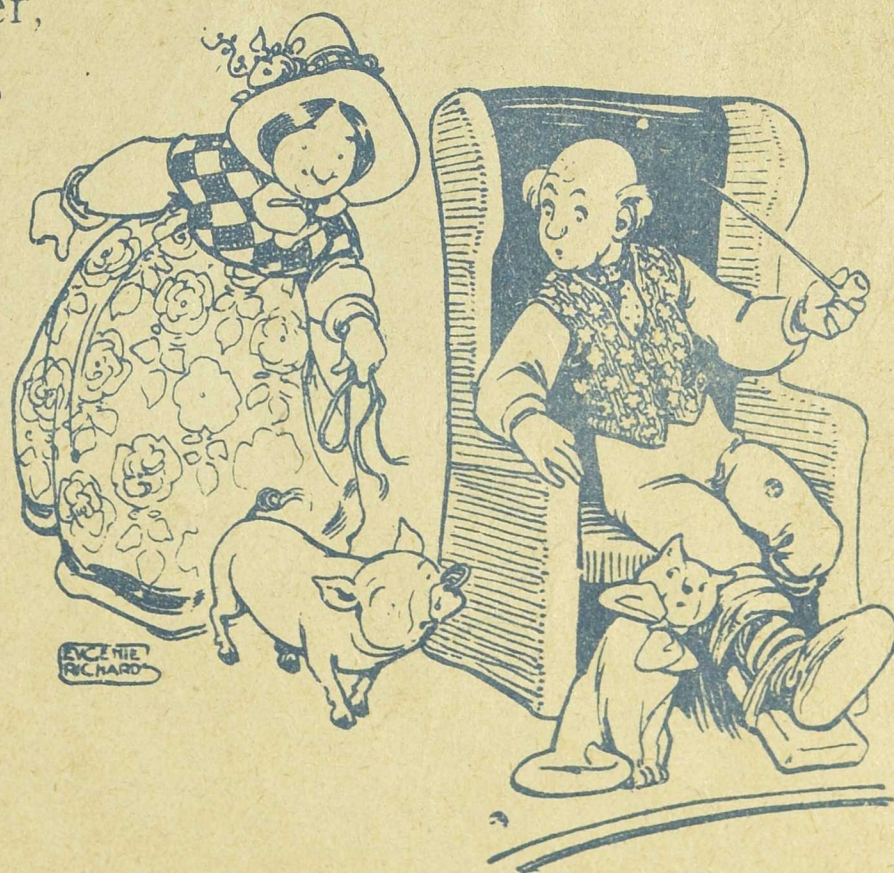
The rat also refused; but the little old woman, seeing a cat run by, called out;

Pray, CAT, eat 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,  
Pig won't get over the stile,  
And I shan't get home to-night!

Now Puss was quite unable to resist this dainty morsel, and she at once seized the rat, and then—

The CAT began to eat 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 PIG soon leaped over the stile,—

And so the little old woman managed to get safely home with her pig that night.





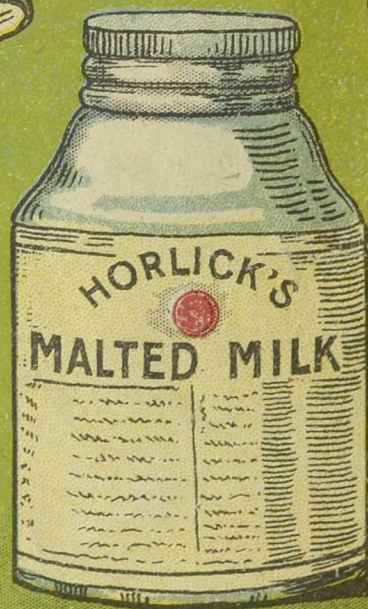
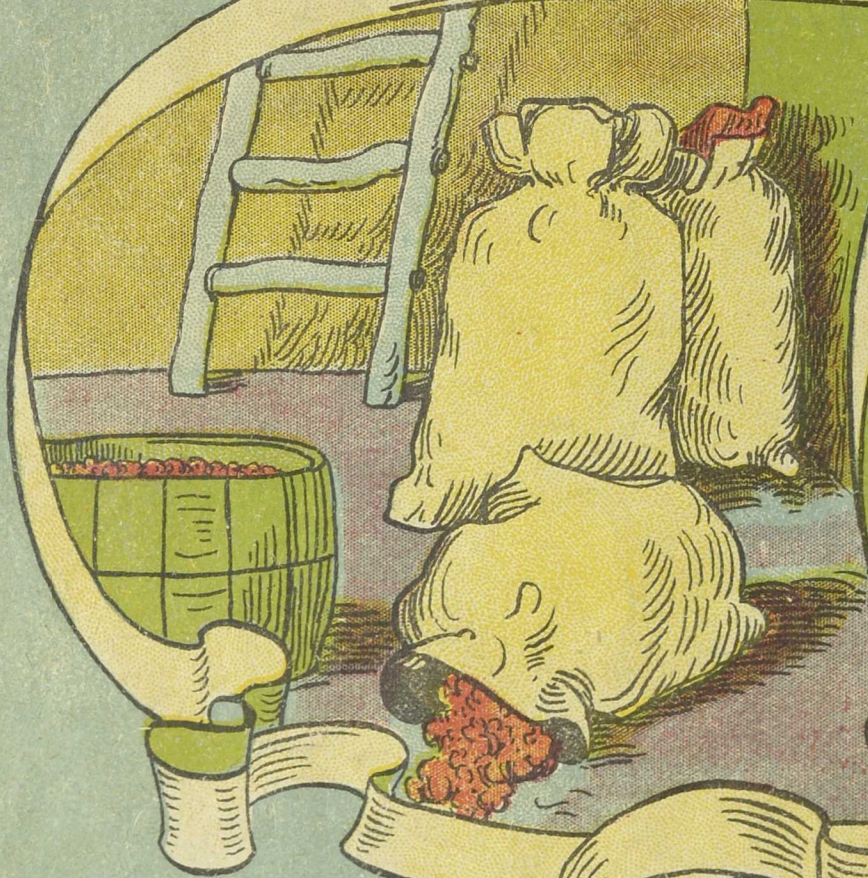
THIS IS THE  
THAT MILKED THE  
THAT GAVE THE

MAID  
COW  
MILK



THIS IS THE MALT

THIS IS



THE BEST FOR  
BABIES AND  
YOUNG CHILDREN