

MISS BROWNE

THE STORY OF
A Superior Mouse

Illustrated by
Madeline Hall.



1121

A decorative border of scrollwork and floral motifs surrounds the central text and illustration. The scrollwork is drawn in a simple, elegant line style, with some sections featuring small floral or leaf-like details.

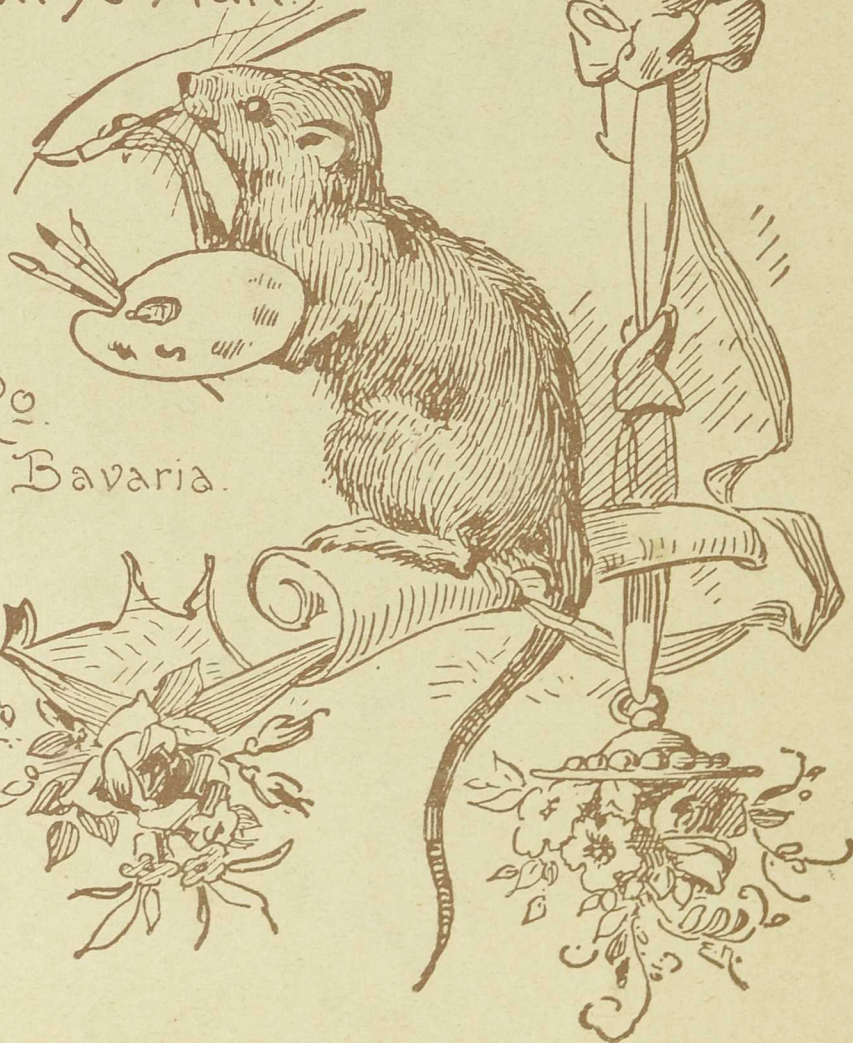
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the story of

A Superior Mouse

illustrations by
Madeline Hall

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Miss Browne.

MR. GREY-MOUSE at Sweet Briar Farm
Had a letter sent up from the town.

It was written to say that the very next day
She would see her dear cousin Miss Browne.



Sweet Briar Farm.

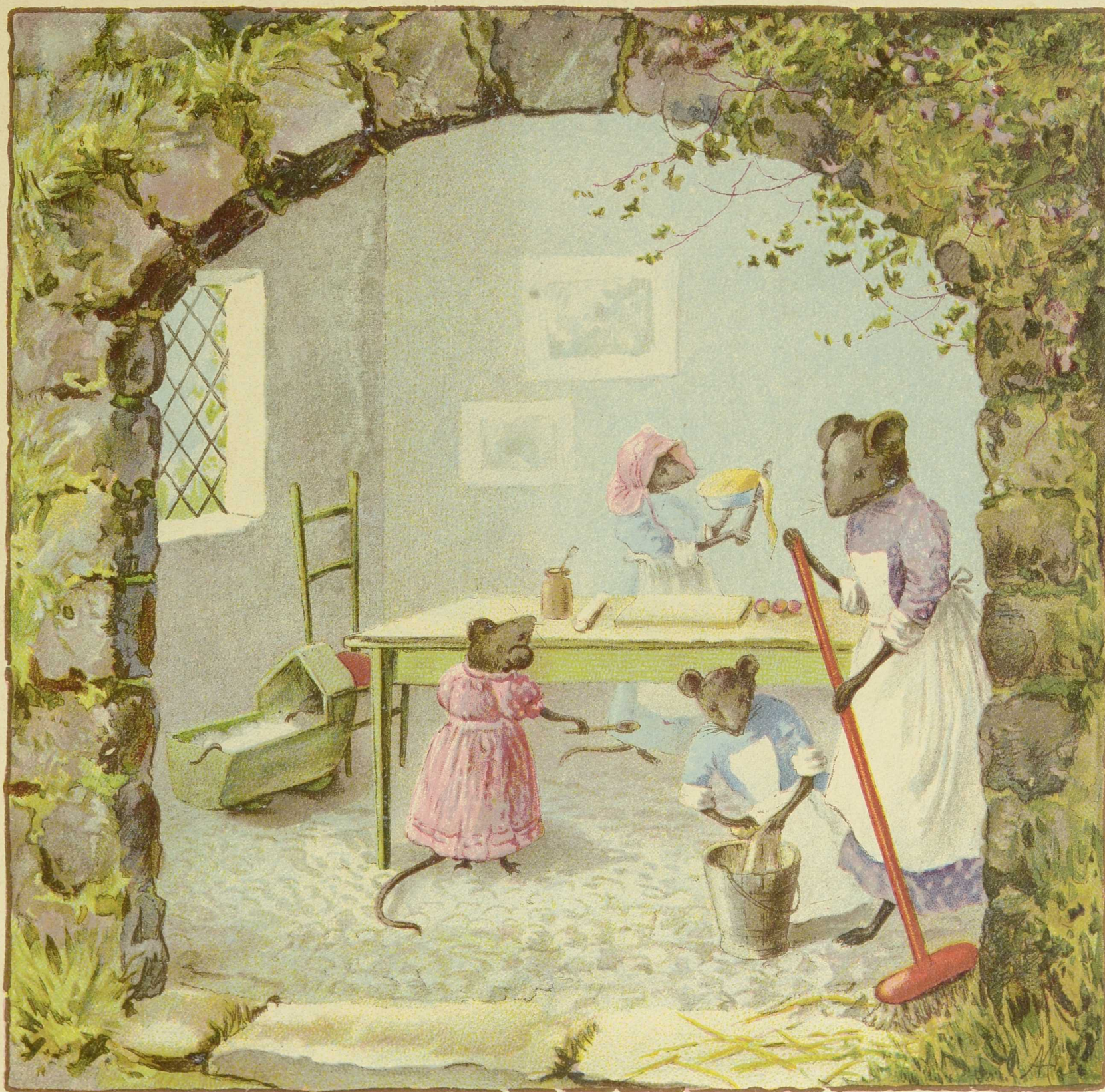


"Had a letter."



Miss Browne.

So they all rushed about in a fuss
To get the barn ready and clean,
And to quickly prepare some more delicate fare
Lest Miss Browne should consider them mean.



"They all rushed about in a fuss."

For Miss Browne, being a lady of style
(Seeing she lived in a church in the town),
On her cousins the Greys with their quaint country ways
Was a little inclined to look down.



"Quaint country ways."

She arrived just in time for the lunch;
The cheese and the corn were just dished,
There was pastry and fruit, and a succulent root,
And indeed all that heart could have wished.



"She arrived."

She talked much of her elegant home
And what was provided to eat.

"We never eat cheese, nor such dishes as these!"
(Cousin Grey blushed right down to her feet!)



"Such dishes as these!"

"There we eat velvet pile and old oak,
And cassocks and prayer-books and rice,
And old ladies' fans, and fresh marriage banns,
Sermons too, but they're not very nice.



"There we eat velvet pile and old oak."

“Traps are things never dreamed of at home,
And we don’t care a fig for a cat;
Believe me, my cousins, I’ve met them by dozens”—
Oh! good gracious! Whatever was that?

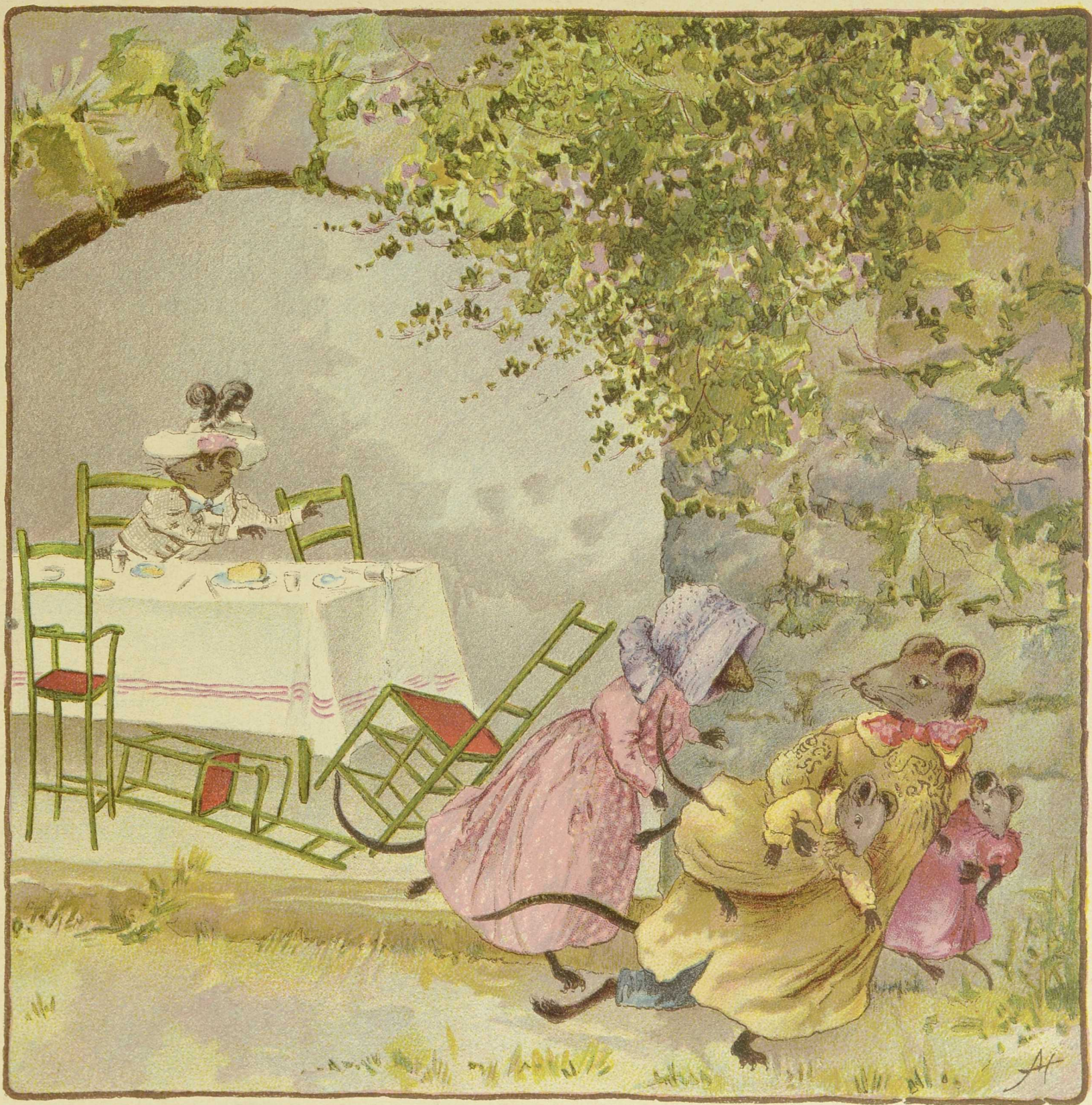




"I've met them by dozens."

Not a moment to wish them good-bye,
Nor arrange to get back to the town,
For the cat from the house was in search of a mouse,
So he chose the superior Miss Browne.

Elyn Hall.



"Oh! good gracious! Whatever was that?"



"So he chose the superior Miss Browne."

