

THE
HISTORY
OF
DAME TROT
AND
HER CAT.



GLASGOW:
Published by
A. PATERSON, 3, KING-STREET.

~~~~~  
Price One Penny.



*English Alphabet.*

**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**



*Figures.*

**1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0.**

# DAME TROT AND HER CAT.



Here little Girls and Boys may see  
Dame Trot and Pussey drinking tea.

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# DAME TROT.

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“ I’ll bring my friends,” says Trot to  
Puss,

“ To see your clothes so new;  
For what avails such costly gear  
If not exposed to view?”

Puss turned up her nose at this,  
And looked very sly,  
For, having now become a Miss,  
She’d other fish to fry.



Then old Dame Trot shut to the door,  
To keep her Cat from slutting;  
But nimbly Puss thrust in her paw,  
And kept the door from shutting.  
No sooner was her guardian gone,  
Than down the stairs Puss ran,  
And, heedless e'en of passing mice,  
Her darling flight began.





Puss purr'd with joy when she had  
reach'd

The outside of the door,  
And tucking up her petticoats,  
She stump'd the gutters o'er.  
At length she came before a house,  
(Her feet inflamed and sore)  
Whereas smart groom, with horses two,  
Had stood an hour or more.



The empty saddle on the horse  
With envious eyes Puss saw,  
And quietly says unto herself,  
“Necess’ty has no law.”  
Then prompt in action, up she flew,  
And gain’d the vacant seat,  
Before the man’s unconscious eye  
Perceived the wily feat.





When firmly fix'd upon the horse,  
Puss was no longer sad,  
But clapp'd her claws into his sides,  
And gallop'd off like mad.  
The gaping groom, in wonder great,  
This flight unusual view'd;  
He thought his mistress was in haste,  
And quickly he pursued.



Miss Pussey far outstript the groom,  
In spite of summer's heat,  
Nor stopt, until she reach'd an inn,  
And vaulted from her seat.  
The landlord flew to meet his guest,  
And thought that she must be,  
When so well mounted and so drest,  
Some cat of quality.



He led her to an easy chair,  
And brought her, in a trice,  
A bowl of milk, regretting much  
He could not offer mice.  
Tho' Puss was tired with the ride,  
Her breeding did not fail,  
She to the landlord bow'd with grace,  
Then made a hearty meal.



The supper o'er, poor Puss began  
With sleep to nod her head,  
And then the maid came with a light,  
To shew her to a bed.  
This way, good madam, if you please,  
The sheets are air'd and clean,  
Your bed, all down, will give such ease,  
As if you were a queen.



The landlady stood on the stairs  
To bid her a good night;  
Puss purr'd, and wish'd she had the  
pow'r  
Such kindness to requite.  
No sooner had she gone to bed,  
To rest her weary pate,  
When suddenly was heard below  
A loud knock at the gate.





'Twas old Dame Trot, who'd been  
inform'd

Of Madam Pussey's route,  
And with unwearied care and zeal,  
Had search'd and found her out.  
The inn Trot entered in great haste,  
Enraged at Pussey's pranks,  
And scolded her for half an hour,  
For which she got no thanks.



She brought a basket in her hand,  
In which to put poor Puss,  
And caught the culprit by the neck,  
As cat would seize a mouse.  
Puss spurr'd and mew'd with all her  
might,  
Resistance was in vain,  
Dame ope'd the door, and popt her in,  
Then trotted home again.



Poor Pussey in the basket sat  
Afraid of being hung,  
For as they travell'd on the road  
Loud was the old Dame's tongue.  
Cries Goody Trot, you rambling jade,  
Why did you from me roam?  
But dearly shall you smart for it,  
As soon as I get home.



When the Dame had reached home,  
Her scolding she renew'd,  
And stripp'd off poor Pussey's clothes,  
Altho' Puss scratch'd and mew'd.  
Enraged at her, she took a birch,  
And whipp'd with might and main,  
While, in Cat's language, Pussey swore  
She'd ne'er offend again.

FINIS.

*English Alphabet.*

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



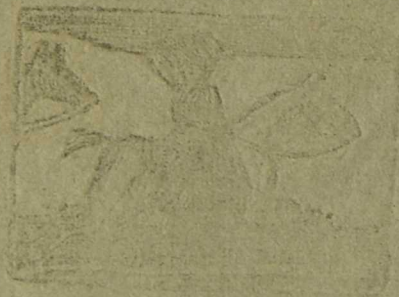
*Vowels.*

a e i o u y.



THE  
MONTANA

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