

DAME TROT
AND
HER CAT.



No. 16.—Price One Halfpenny.

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THE

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HISTORY

OF

DAME TROT

AND HER

COMICAL CAT.

No. 25.



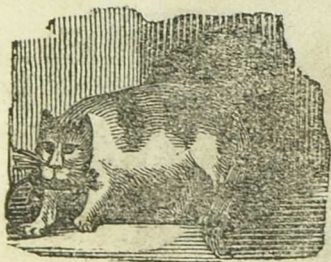
DUNFERMLINE:

Published by John Miller.

Dame Trot and her Cat



You no doubt have heard
 Of old Mother HUBBARD ;
 And her wonderful Dog
 Which she fed from the cupboard :
 We now introduce to you
 The Worthy Dame TROT,
 With her wonderful Cat,
 Of no less wonderful note.



With upraised back and glaring eyes,
 See Dame Trot's far-fam'd Cat,
 With whiskers long and bushy tail,
 And in her teeth a rat.

The deeds and praises of Miss Puss
 We'll now to you unfold,
 You'll never tire with laughing, tho'
 The tale was ten times told.



Dame Trot had this favourite Cat,
 Purring on her arm :
 When lo ! appears an ugly rat,
 And Goody felt alarm ;

For the cat cried mew,
 And sprung on the rat ;
 And the rat withdrew,
 Saying, " No more of that."



One day this Cat had got a rope,
 And she began to skip and hop,
 Like any girl at school ;
 When presently appeared a mouse,
 That ate the cheese, and plagued the
 house,

When puss was playing the fool ;
 The mouse says, “ Madam skip away,
 “ I’ll to the pantry ; puss, good day.”



Puss buys a muff and dresses gay,
 She walks upright and steady ;
 And goes abroad to take the air,
 As fine as any lady :
 But while Puss walked at her ease,
 The mice were busy with the cheese.



Puss now became a fiddler,
 To cheat the simple mice;
 They left their hiding holes to dance;
 And round the room began to prance;
 But while they danced so cheerily
 As merry mice as mice could be,
 Puss snapp'd them in a trice.



Miss Pussy one day thought that she
 Would make the dame a dish,
 So hook and line she took in hand,
 And caught a fine large fish.
 But all her efforts were in vain
 To get it off the hook,
 So in a rage she threw't again
 Into the hubbling brook.



Puss now a Washer-woman turned,
 And got herself a tub ;
 And like a thrifty mother, she
 Began to scrub and rub.
 The linens of her kittens,
 Their stockings and their mittens ;
 For kittens must not dirty be,
 But should go clean as well as she.



One day a dog did meet this Cat ;
 The dog had on a cocked hat,
 Half boots, a quizzing glass, and all
 that :

What think you that Miss Puss had
 on ?

A tippet and a muslin gown ;
 The dog says, " Puss, you are quite
 tippey,"

The Cat says "Cur, you are a puppy."



This same dog and this cat
 Were dancing a jig ;
 The cat lost her cap,
 And the dog lost his wig ;
 The cat made a curtsey,
 The dog made a bow ;
 As much as to say,
 “ Cat, how do you do ? ”



The dog and this cat
 Sat down to play at cards,
 And tabled down their money
 As if they had been lairds :
 The mistress of the house in rage,
 Took them by the beards,
 And sent them supperless to bed
 So much for playing at cards.



Puss gets a parasol forsooth,
 A ruff and beaver hat,
 A pair of stays and petticoat,
 And struts a Madam Cat;
 A mastiff dog was passing by,
 And he did kill the cat :
 If she had been at work at home,
 She would not have got that.

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