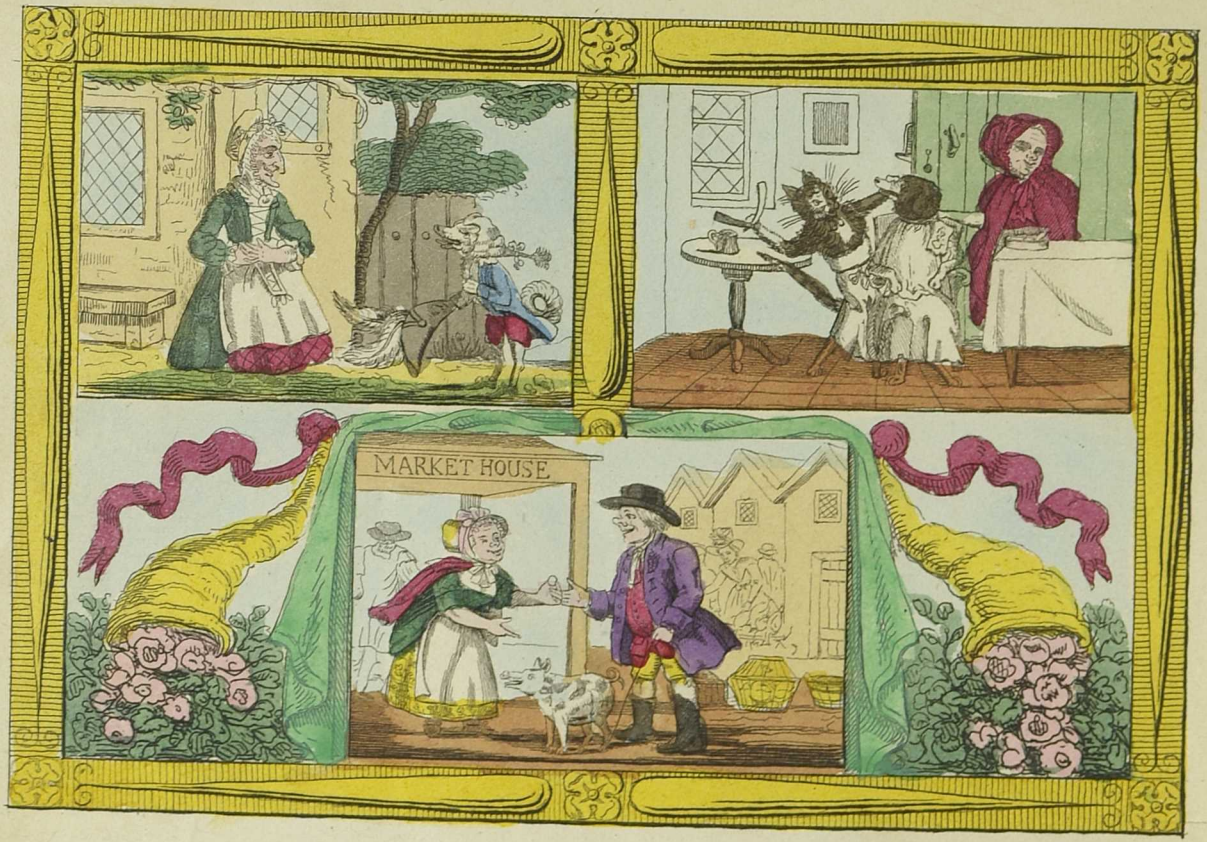
THE

COMICAL AND PICTURESQUE

TOY-BOOK.

Souvenir de Mde de Lévis a Mary Bedford
Hôtel Dieu Montréal

THE CHILDREN'S
COMICAL AND PICTURESQUE
TOY-BOOK.


MARKET HOUSE

THE CHILDREN'S

COMICAL AND PICTURESQUE TOY-BOOK,

CONTAINING

THE MOST FAVOURITE STORIES IN HUMOROUS STYLE,

ILLUSTRATED

with a great variety of coloured Plates.

MOTHER HUBBARD AND HER DOG.
DAME TROT AND HER CAT.
FURTHER ADVENTURES OF DAME TROT.
THE OLD WOMAN AND HER PIG.

PARIS:

PUBLISHED AT TRUCHY'S JUVENILE LIBRARY,

18, BOULEVART DES ITALIENS.

1858.

PRINTED BY BEAULÉ AND JUBIN,
8, — rue du Monceau Saint-Gervais.

THE

COMIC ADVENTURES OF OLD MOTHER HUBBARD,

AND

HER DOG.

PUBLISHED BY TRUCHY:

French and English Library, 18, boulevart des Italiens.

PARIS. — 1838.

She went to the alehouse
To get him some beer;
When she came back
The Dog sat in a chair.

PLATE 2.

Old mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard,
To give the poor Dog a bone:
When she came there,

The cupboard was bare,
And so the poor Dog had none.
She went to the Baker's
To buy him some bread;
When she came back
The Dog was as dead!

PLATE 3.

She took a clean dish
To get him some tripe;
When she came back
He was smoking his pipe.

She went to the Fruiterer's
To buy him some fruit;
When she came back
He was playing the flute.

PLATE 4.

She went to the Tavern
For white wine and red;
When she came back
The dog stood on his head.

She went to the Tailor's
To buy him a coat;
When she came back
He was riding a goat.

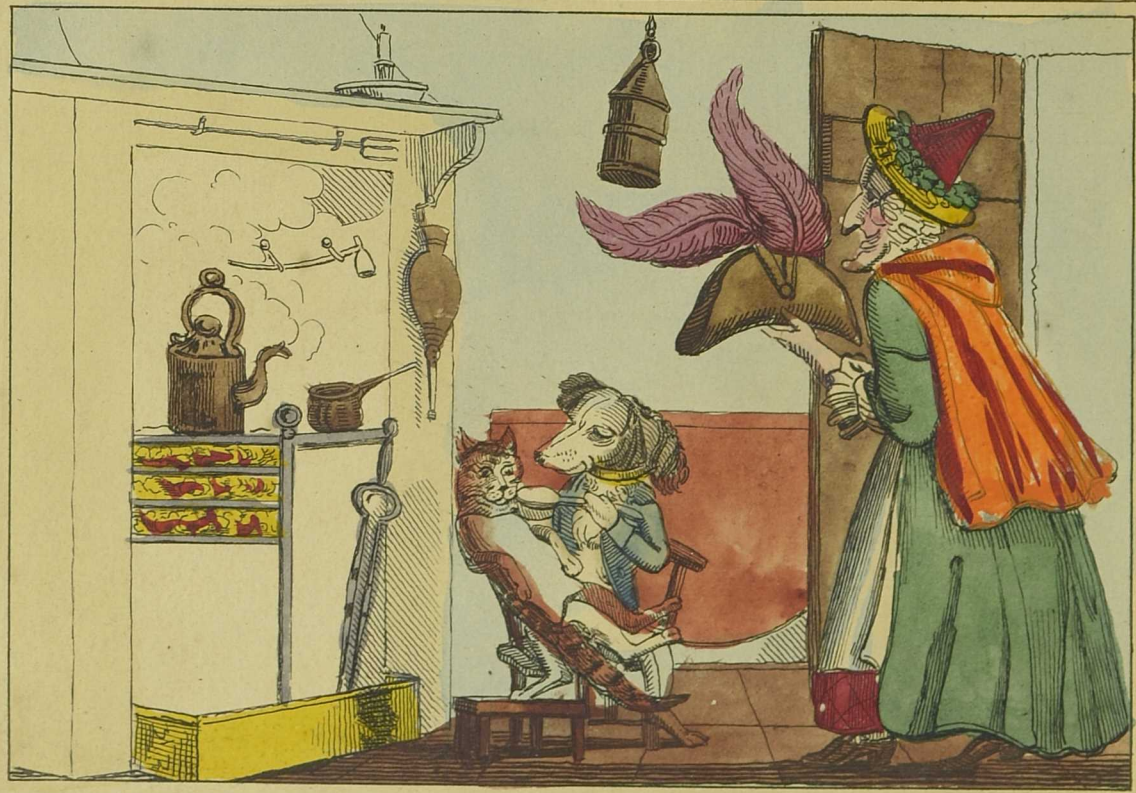


PLATE 5.

She went to the Hatter's
To buy him a hat;
When she came back
He was feeding her cat.

She went to the Cobler's
To buy him some shoes;
When she came back
He was reading the news.

PLATE 6.

She went to the Barber's
To buy him a wig;
When she came back
He was dancing a jig.

She went to the Hosier's
To buy him some hose;
When she came back
He was drest in his clothes.

PLATE 7.

She went to the Sempstress
To buy him some linen;
When she came back
The Dog was spining.

She went for some Ale
Because she was dry;
When she came back
He was making a Pie.

PLATE 8.

The Dame made a courtesy,
The Dog made a bow;
The Dame said: *Your servant*,
The Dog said: *Bow-wow.*
This wonderful Dog

Was Dame Hubbard's delight,
He could read, he could dance,
He could sing, he could write;
She gave him rich dainties,
whenever he fed,
And erected him a Monument,
when he was dead.

THE

COMIC ADVENTURES OF OLD DAME TROT,

AND

HER CAT.

PUBLISHED BY TRUCHY:

French and English Library, 18, boulevart des Italiens.

PARIS. — 1858.

Dame Trot and her cat, sat down for to chat,
The Dame sat on this side, and she sat on that,
Puss! says the Dame: *can you catch a rat?*
Or a mouse? in the dark, *Purr*, says the cat.

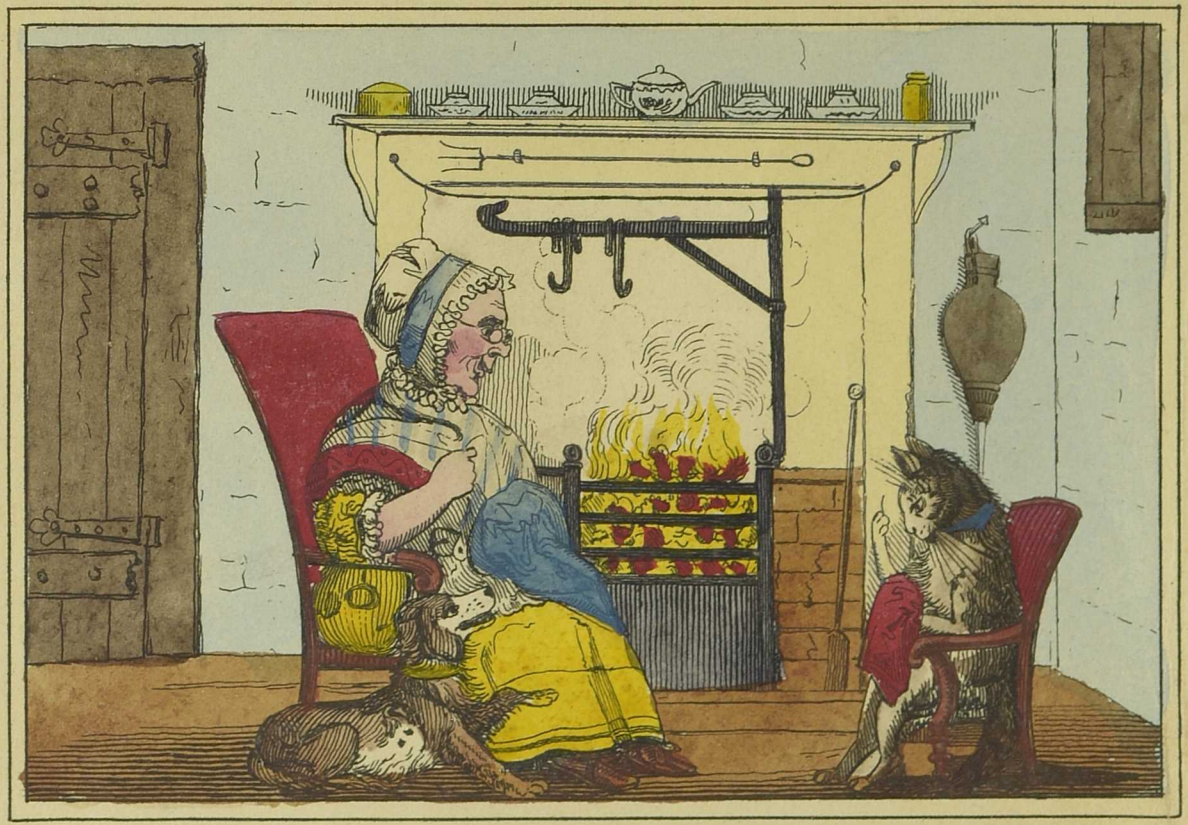


PLATE 2.

You behold Dame Trot, and here
Her comic cat you see;
Each seated in an elbow chair
As snug as they can be.

She went to buy apples,
And sugar, and spice;
When she came back,
Puss was fiddling to mice.

PLATE 3.

The cloth withdrawn, old Goody cries:
I wish we'd liquor too;
Up jump'd Grimalkin for some wine,
And soon a cork she drew.

Next morning Puss got up betimes,
The breakfast-cloth she laid;
And ere the village clock struck eight,
The tea and toast she made.

PLATE 4.

The wine got up in Pussy's head,
She would not go to bed;
But purred and tumbled, leaped and danced,
And stood upon her head.

Soon after this, as she came in,
(It happen'd quite by chance,)
Pussy was playing on the flute,
And teaching Spot to dance.

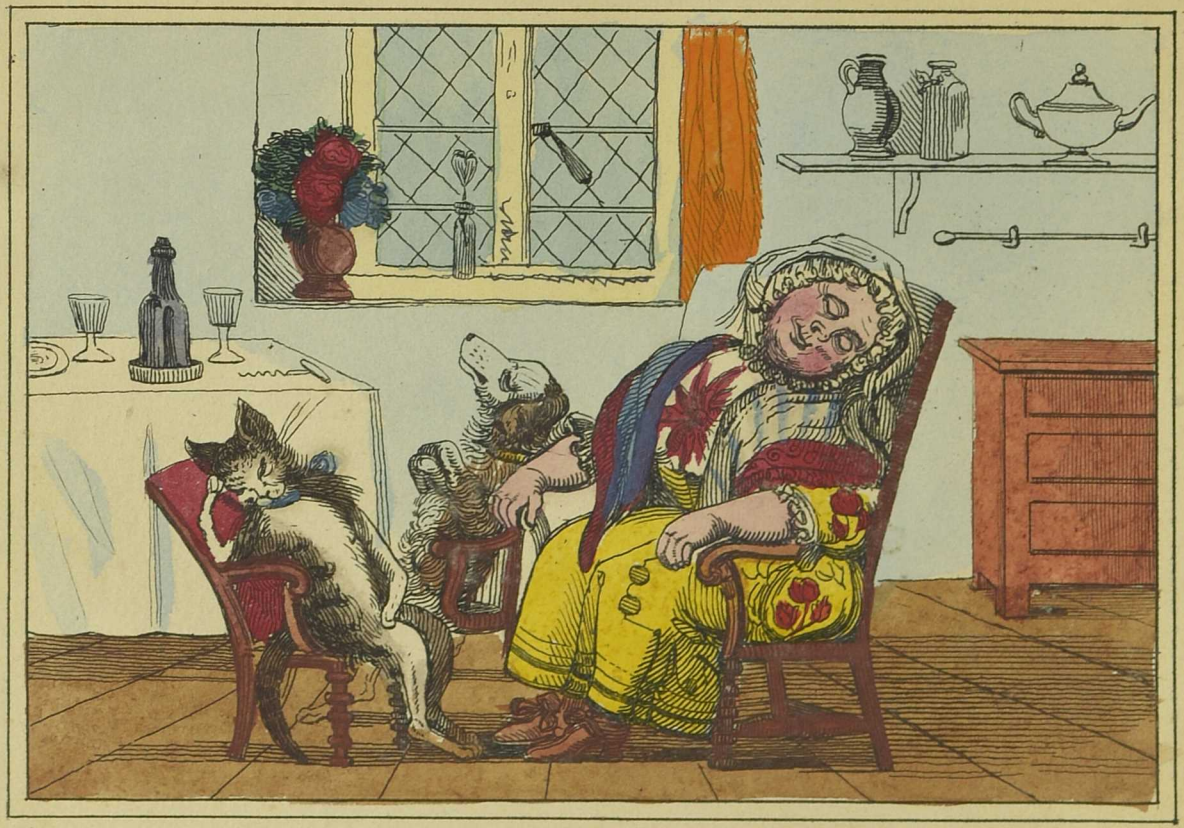


PLATE 5.

Now Goody sorely was fatigued,
Nor eyes could open keep;
So Spot, and she, and Pussy too,
Agreed to go to sleep.

She trotted once more,
To buy her a tart;
When she came back,
Puss was dressed very smart.

PLATE 6.

Goody awoke and rubbed her eyes
And drank her cup of tea;
Amazed to see her cat behave
With such propriety.

Dame Trot came home one night
A shivering, starving soul;
But Puss had made a blazing fire,
And nicely trussed a fowl.

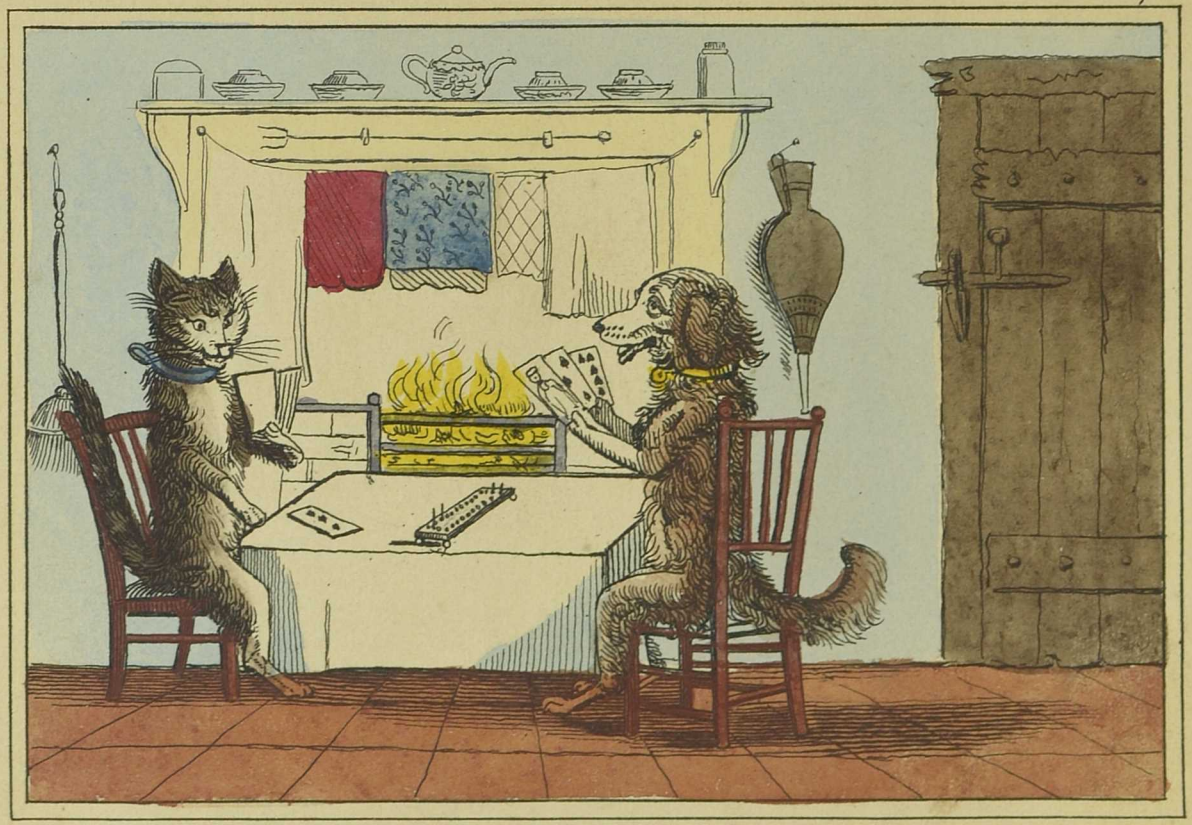


PLATE 7.

The breakfast ended, Trot went out,
To see old neighbour Hards;
And coming home, she found her cat,
Engaged with Spot at cards.

Old Goody laughed to see the sport,
As though her sides would crack;
When Puss, wihout a single word,
Leaped on the spaniel's back.

PLATE 8.

Another time the Dame came in,
When Spot demurely sat,
Half lathered to the ears and eyes,
Half shaven by the cat.

Grimalkin, having shaved her friend,
Sat down before the glass;
And washed her face, and dressed her hair,
Like any modern lass.

FURTHER ADVENTURES OF DAME TROT,

AND

HER COMICAL CAT.

PUBLISHED BY TRUCHY:

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PARIS. — 1838.

A parrot Trot bought,
It would please Puss she thought,
And serve to amuse them for hours;

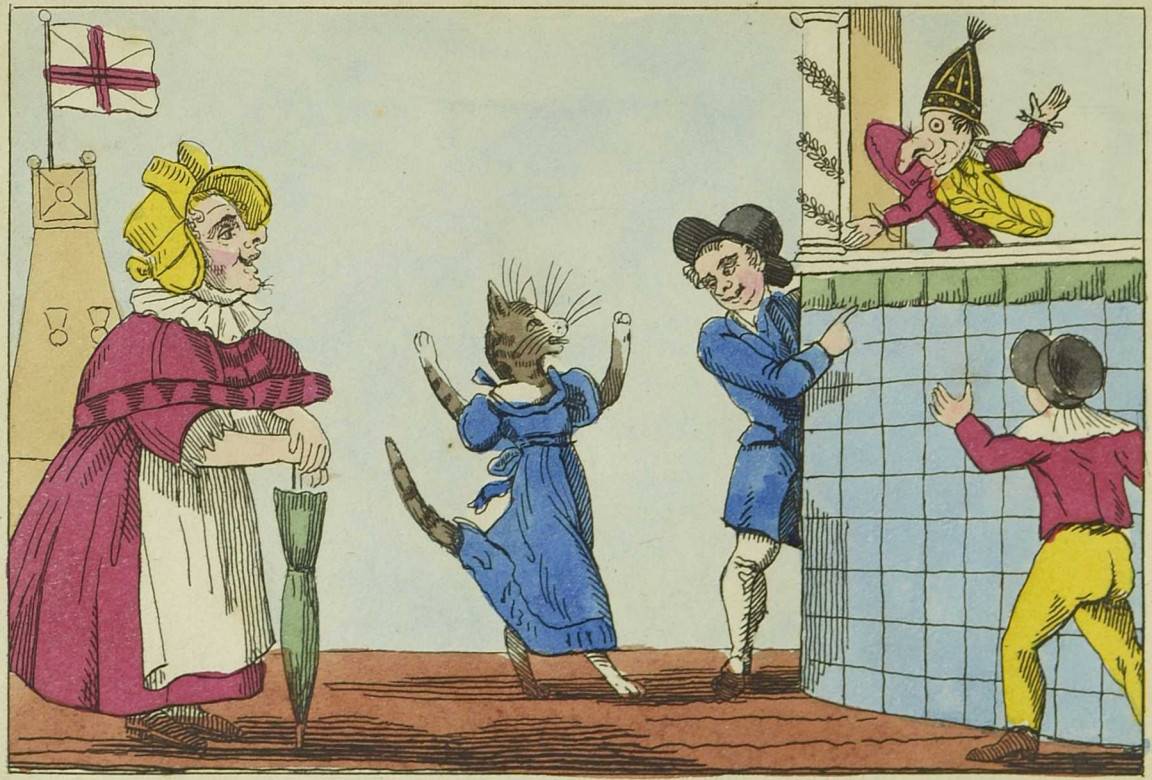


PLATE 1.

One fine summer's day
When Puss was dressed gay,
Dame Trot vowed her Cat should see life:

This comical pair,
Then went to the Fair,
And there they saw Punch and his wife.

PLATE 2.

« How is this? » cries the Dame,

« It is surely the same

Mister Punch whom we saw at the Fair ».

Puss holds by his nose,
He turns out his toes,
And they are dancing a jig, I declare.

PLATE 3.

Dame Trot loved a joke,
So mirth to provoke,
An owl wheeled about in a barrow;

Her Cat cried « Away,
No longer here stay,
Or I will shoot him dead with an arrow. »

PLATE 4.

Dame Trot in surprise
Could scarce trust her eyes,
When she came to the door from her room,

This comical Cat,
With humour quit pat,
Was singing, « *Oh! pray buy a broom.* »

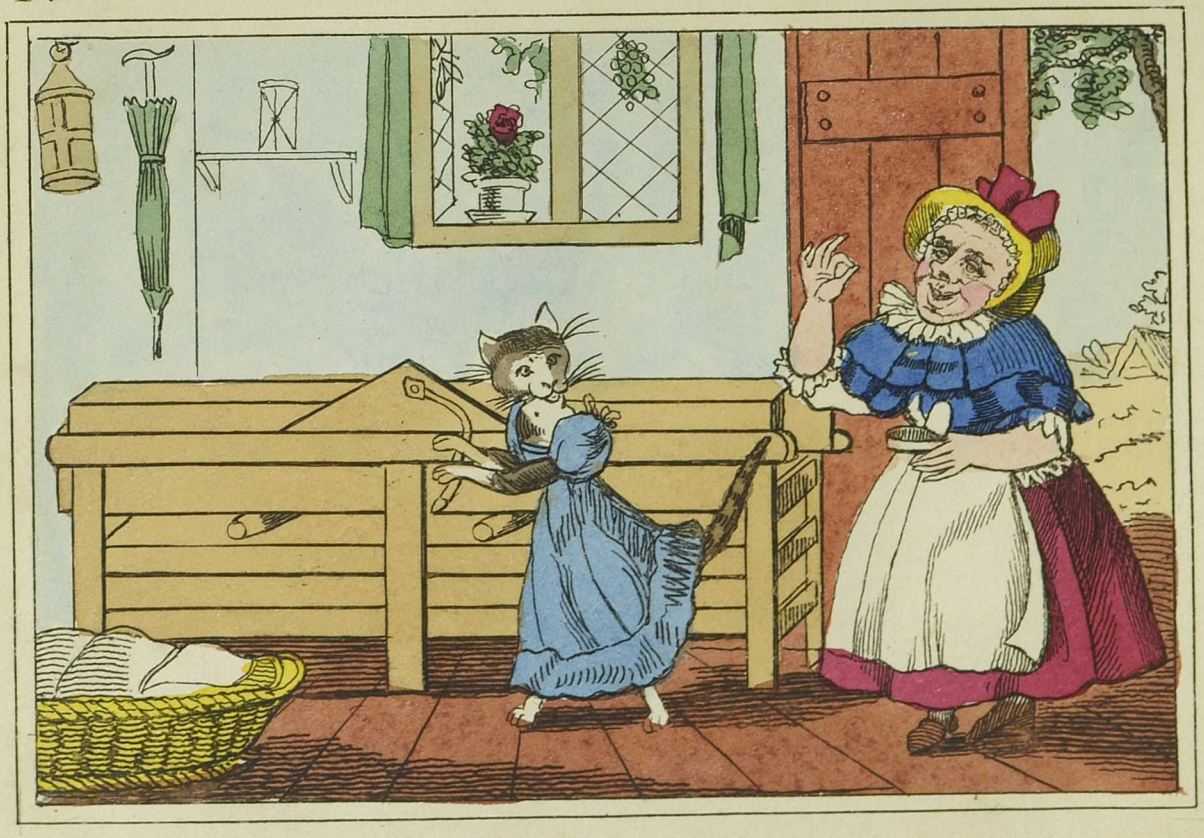


PLATE 5.

Her nose to content,
To buy snuff Trot went,
With Puss having just had a wrangle,

But judge her surprise,
When homeward she hies,
To find her Cat working the mangle.

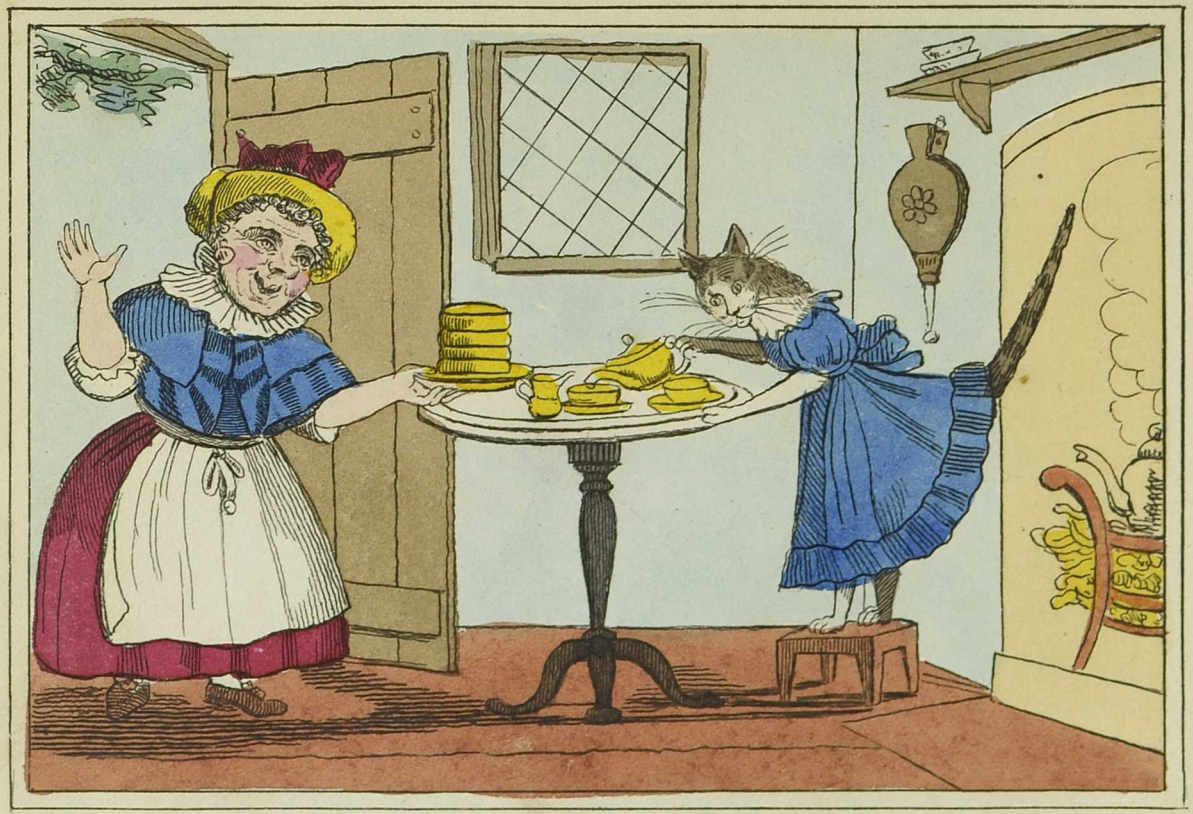


PLATE 6.

To laugh and to chat,
Dame Trot and her Cat,
To the parlour agreed to retire,

With muffins, Trot see,
Puss poured out the tea,
And stood on a stool by the fire.

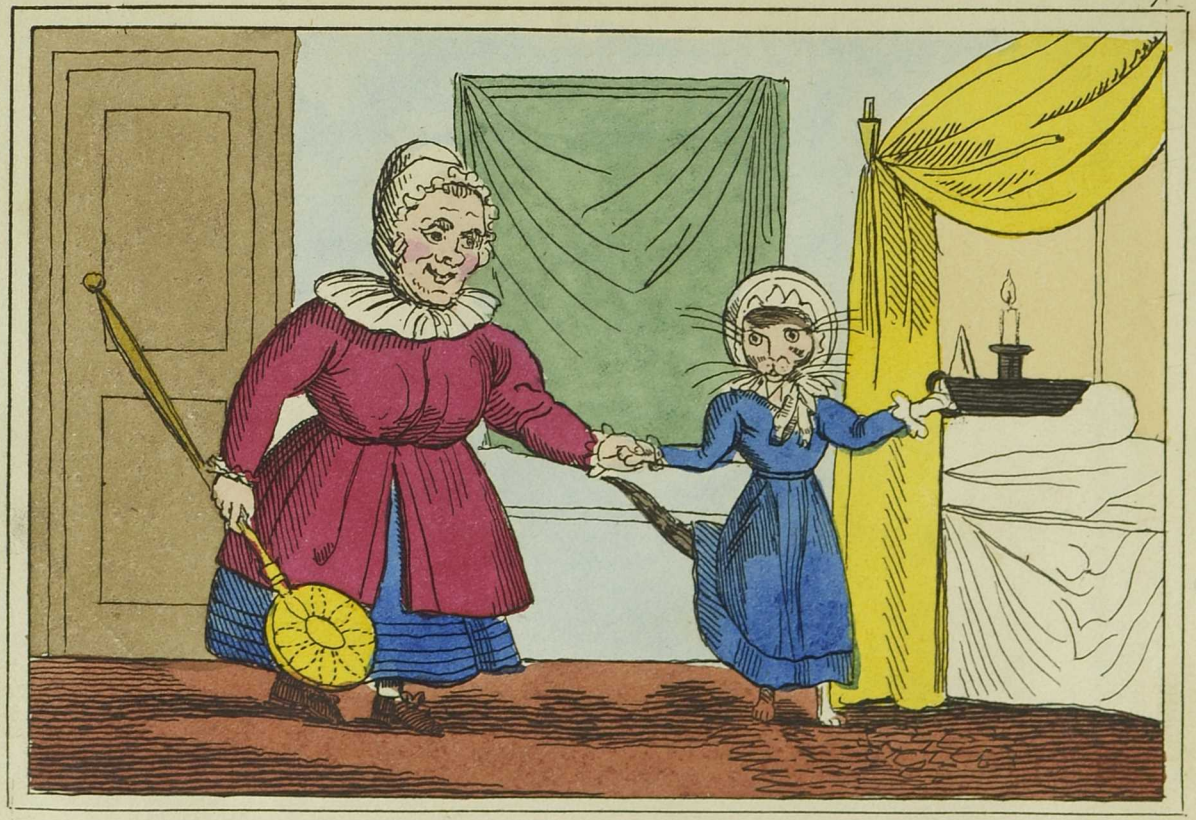


PLATE 7.

Tea over and done,

And quite tired of fun,

The Cat to her chamber Trot led,

« Good night, » the Cat cried,
« Good night, » Trot replied,
And then for her Cat warmed the bed.

THE

REMARKABLE ADVENTURES OF AN OLD WOMAN

AND

HER PIG.

PUBLISHED BY TRUCHY:

French and English Library, 18, boulevart des Italiens.

PARIS, 1838.

A little old Woman, who lived in a house,
Too small for a giant, too big for a mouse,
Was sweeping her chambers
though she had not many,
When she found, by good fortune, a bright
silver penny!

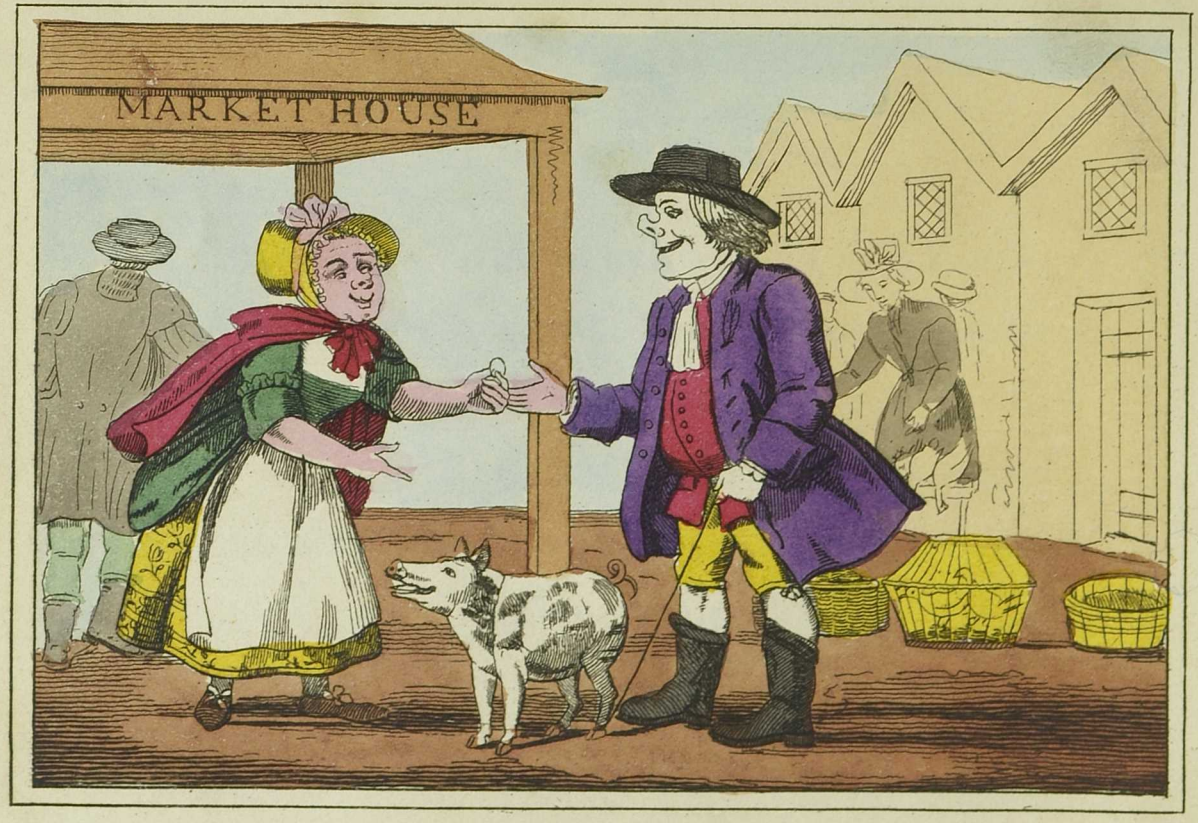

MARKET HOUSE

PLATE 2.

Delighted she seized it, and dancing a jig,
Exclaimed, " with this money I will purchase
a Pig ."
So saying, away to the market she went,

And the fruits of her fortunate sweeping she spent
On a smooth-coated, black-spotted, curly-tailed thing,
Which she led off in triumph, by means of a string.

PLATE 5.

But how shall I paint her vexation and toil,
When, in crossing a meadow, she came to a stile,
And found neither threats nor persuasions would do
To induce Mr. Piggy to climb or creep through?

The dame out of patience, now cried in fright,
To a dog which came up, " Pray give Piggy a bite,
And over the stile, sir, compel him to go,
" Or here I may stay till it is midnight, you know, "

(Mr. Bow-wow silently stood, without saying a word.)

PLATE 4.

Then pausing, and anxiously looking around,
She saw a stout crab-stick lie flat on the ground.
" Kind stick, " she exclaimed, " I entreat you to flog.
" This cruel, regardless, unmannerly dog,

(No reply made the stick, not a blow would it strike.)

" Well, this is provoking! but yonder is a fire,
" And now," said old Goody," I will have my desire,"
The flame she saluted, and cried, " Pray be quick,
" Assist a poor woman, and burn this vile stick.

(For her pain the flame would not, or perhaps *could not*, feel.)

PLATE 5.

" Now therefore, good butcher, the animal kill;
" I will thank you, I will bless you; indeed, sir,
I will. "
The butcher, however, continued his way,
Without even deigning one sentence to say.

Goody trembled with rage; yet she ventured to hope
A friend was at hand, when she saw a new rope.
So now with clasped hands, mournful voice, and bent knees,
She said, " Hang that butcher, good rope, if you please.

(No help, nor a word of reply could be got.)

PLATE 6.

A veteran rat at this moment drew near,
And quietly stood, her entreaties to hear;
But ah! in the rat no assistance was found;
And Goody's last hope seemed to fall to the ground;
But now kind Dame Fortune at length interfer'd,
And a fierce-looking cat in a moment appear'd;

Then Mr. Grimalkin, espousing her cause,
Seized the ill-natured rat in his terrible claws.
"O spare me! he squeaked, and the rope I'll destroy;"
But when he began his sharp teeth to employ,
The rope to hang up the cross butcher prepar'd;
And the butcher, that moment, most terribly scar'd;

PLATE 7.

Submission is better than death, 'twas the turn
Of the fire the ill-natured crab-stick to burn.
" Hold, hold! said the stick, I am going to flog,
Most soundly, that obstinate cur of a dog. "

" But, sir, " said the dog, in a terrible fright,
" The old lady's pig I am preparing to bit. "
This proved to be true, and his bite was severe :
" Oh ho!" cried the Pig, " I must not remain here;
And the Pig to his sty was now easily led,
And she put him a trough, and clean straw for a bed:

PLATE 8.

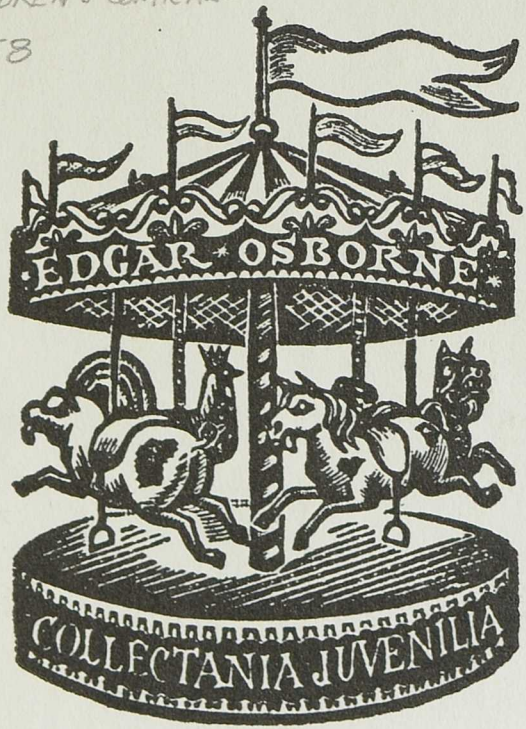
Then fasten'd the door and wished him good night.

The Pig gave a grunt as he could not speak right.

The old Dame went into her neat little house,

And is now safe in bed and as snug as a mouse.

NRC(TOC)
CHILDREN'S COMICAL...
1858



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