

A.B.C or Donkeys at School

> THE Donkeys all came into school one day To learn their A, B, C,— And sat in a row. Oh, Ho! Oh, Ho! It was a sight to see! And this is the lesson they had to learn, Poor Margery's historie, But instead of "See—saw," They would say "Hee—haw," Though their teacher was cross as could be.

Bogie Dog.

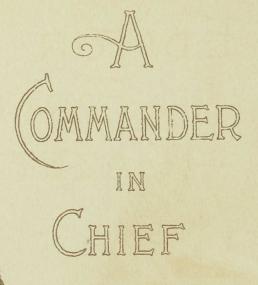
WHEN all is dark and drear and dim, There isn't heard a sound, The Bogie-Dog, so gruff and grim, Upon the prowl comes round.

Then hush, hush, hush! and not a murmur make; The Bogie-Dog will have us if he sees that we're awake.

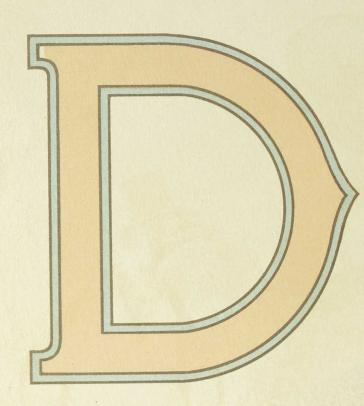
Yes, hush, hush! He never comes, 'tis said, To kittens good, who go to sleep directly they're in bed!

A KICK FOR A BLOW

120111



"I 'M Commander-in-Chief, you know, Pray have you seen or met the foe? I expect he'll beat A smart retreat As soon as he hears this Commander crow!"



WHEN you meet a Don, With his mortar-board on, You must raise your hat, Exactly like that, And turn out your toe, And bow very low, Be extremely polite, Just utterly quite, As polite as you can, For a Don is a very fine gentleman.



EDITOR of the FARMYARD GAZETTE



"THERE'S no more room," the Editor Cried out in great alarm, As in came bustling Duckling Chick, More news beneath his arm.

"The weekly number's quite filled up—" "Stay," cried the Chick, "I beg; This *really*, sir, must needs go in— The goose has laid an Egg."



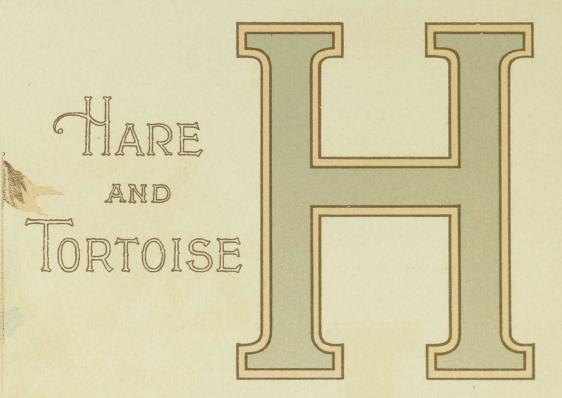
THEY look very fine As they strut about, And they're grandly dressed In their best, no doubt; They look very grand, But mark my words: It's not fine feathers That make fine birds!



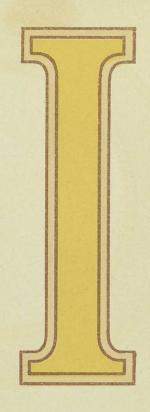
THIS is Nanny with her pets. Oh, the love each baby gets; They're such tiny things, you know, She can't help but love them so. She's their mother dear, you see, Fond of them she's sure to be.



GOATS, Mother and Children



A HARE once rode a tortoise in a race, And soon found out he couldn't go the pace. "It's slow and steady wins," the tortoise sighed; "It was in Æsop's time," the hare replied, "But things have altered and such times are past; He who'd win now must steady be and fast!"



Its an ILL wind that blows nobody any good.

"N OW swear the Jury," said the Judge; But not a Juryman would budge. His Lordship stared in great surprise; The Jury look'd extremely wise, And then the solemn foreman rose, And blinked his eyes, and blew his nose; "M'Lud," said he, "you shouldn't stare— You know it's very wrong to swear."

THE JURY





I'M a very tiresome cat, And I don't know what to do, I sat on teacher's hat, And he didn't like it—mew!

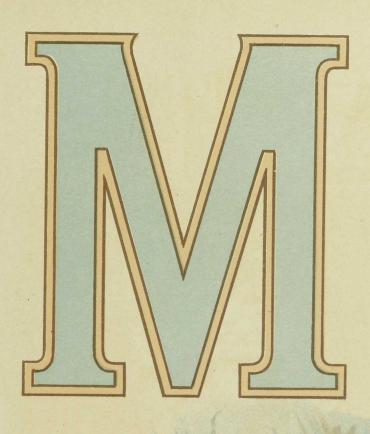
I pulled the next cat's tail Until he squeaked with rage; I saw his cheek grow pale, And he blotted all his page.

I tweaked the master's fur, And asked him what he knew— I felt so naughty—purr— I very often do!

I hate to waste my days— I'm the saddest cat alive; Whatever teacher says, I'm sure this sum makes five!

LISTENERS HEAR NO GOOD OF THEMSELVES

"MY wife and relations, I'll give you warning : I saw Mr. Fox not far off this morning." "Indeed," thought the Fox, "no chance now at all Of getting a supper ever so small!" But people who listen At keyholes, my dear, Seldom much good of themselves will hear.



PLEASE, Mrs. Moo, I've brought my cup, Give me some milk, As I want to sup.

Nuts to Crack

23-16

WHERE do you think the nurse has gone and hidden? What do you think the children mean to do? I wish I knew.

> "How can we know the silly thoughts of children? Or guess when any nurse comes back? I really have no time to answer questions, With all these nuts to crack."

OUTING

SAID Madam Seal to Baron Bear, "I think a storm is bruin;" Said Baron Bear to Madam Seal, "These puns will be your ruin."

PETER D THE IPER

PUSSYKINS looked through her glass and saw A sight that filled her with sorrow and awe. 'Twas Peter the Piper, piping loudly, While the rats and mice all followed him proudly.

Out of their holes they scampered and scurried, Long tail and short tail,

away they hurried!

"Did ever a piper pipe," said they, "In such a touching and tender way?" Said Puss, "If he pipes so well, it's true, There'll be nothing left soon for me to do."

DOCTOR

UACK

"PUT out your tongue," said Dr. Quack. "Thanks! That will do; You say you don't sleep well at night? And what about your appetite? Well, put a plaster on the chest, A sage and onion will be best."

THE ROBIN'S NEST

SCANDAL

MY dear," said Mrs. Robin, "see, This lovely nest was made for me. My eggs are just a perfect fit, And no one seems to care for it.

"It's like a boat, and very strong, Not very broad, nor very long; A little passage down before, And funny holes beside the door."

She puffed her little crimson breast In thankful pride beside her nest, And sat upon her eggs to sing To Willie's shoe without a string.



WHEN three old maids meet for a cup of tea thus, Do you think it's themselves or the times they discuss? You'll find that it's not if you list at the door;

It's the dreadful goings-on of old maid Number Four.

THE Bowwows have given a picnic, it must have been very grand, For every one went by coach there some two, some four-in-hand; They made quite a long procession, and started at early morn, With plenty of hampers and footmen, and a guard to blow the horn!

> YOU'LL never make a writer, dear; Be wise, take this advice— Inkstands are dangerous, it's clear, And inky coats aren't nice.

THE YAIN JACKDA

L ISTEN, listen to my story, How a kitten vain Tried on mother's hat and mantle, And her silken train. But alas! her mother caught her Smiling in the glass! Drip, oh tears! and sigh, oh kittens! At what came to pass.

TALLY-HO.

UP-SET.

THE rain was falling very fast; Sir Wolf by Miss Lamb's doorway passed; He paused and knocked. Said he, "Tll call and beg a cup of tea!" Miss Lamb peeped through her window-pane; "Oh no!" she cried, "you knock in vain; It doesn't matter what you do; I'm not at home, Sir Wolf, to you!"

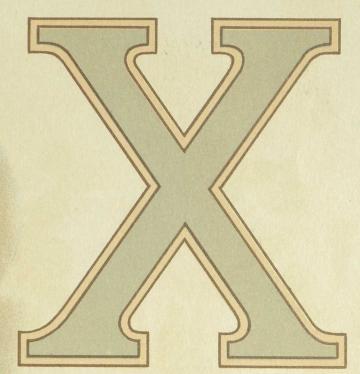
TEN LITTLE KITTENS SURPRISE PARTY.

Wolf

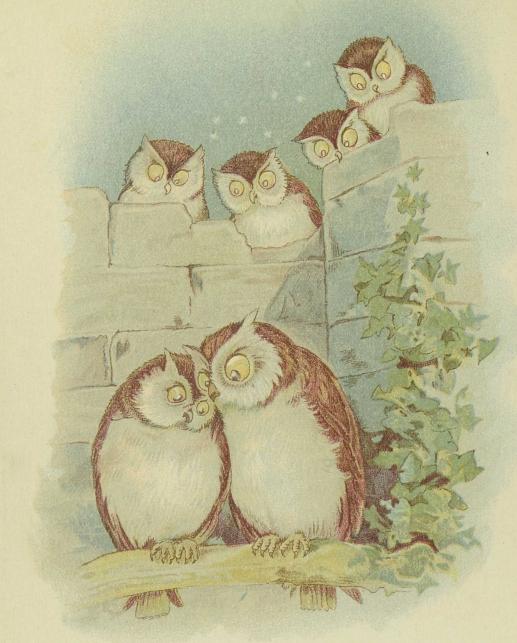
AND

AMB





LAST night, when all was dark, The Kittens had a midnight lark; Tom brought a pie, Muff some jam, And Peter had a bone of ham. But what was that upon the stair? On end stood every kitten's hair; They hid the jam and pie in fright. It was the Doctor with a light!



YES.

O NE Saturday night, when the moon shone bright, Four little owls saw this wonderful sight, And heard their big brother tell young Miss Minerva, That he knew very well he didn't deserve her! But he'd just build a nest that would nicely hold both, If she'd only say "Yes,"

and to him plight her troth. So he murmured "Too-whit," and she answered "Too-whoo," Which means in owl language "I dearly love you."

The Zoo.

FEEDING THE SEALS.

