

THE  
ADVENTURES  
OF  
WHITTINGTON  
AND  
HIS CAT.

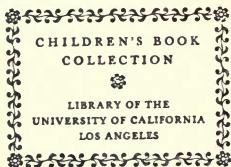


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*Amelia Hegeman*

*Norwich*



CHILDREN'S BOOK  
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THE  
ENTERTAINING HISTORY  
OF  
WHITTINGTON  
AND HIS CAT.



Some hundred miles from London town  
There dwelt a country lad,  
His parents they were dead and gone,  
Which made him very sad.

To London then he bent his way,  
Where, he had oft been told,  
The streets so broad, so fine, and gay,  
Were paved with shining gold.



Arrived in town—no gold he found—  
His feet were tired and sore ;  
He sat himself upon the ground,  
Close to a Merchant's door.

Just now the Merchant he came home,  
And on his steps behold  
Poor Whittington lay comfortless,  
He hungry was, and cold.



The Merchant took him in his house,  
So bad poor Dick did look ;  
And bade him to the Kitchen go,  
To help his maid, the Cook.

Here Dick was fed and warmed so well,  
His heart it felt quite light ;  
But Cook she beat and scolded him  
From morning until night.



Dick's bed did in a Garret lay,  
Where Rats and Mice did creep;  
They ran by night, as well as day,  
So Dick could get no sleep.

One day he saw a woman pass,  
A Cat she had to sell;  
A Penny was the price she ask'd,  
Which suited him quite well.



In peace Dick now could sleep at night,  
The Rats were driven away ;  
But Cook she scolded—right or wrong ;  
He had no peace by day.

A ship his master sent abroad  
With goods to sell ; and that  
As every servant something sent,  
Poor Dick must send his Cat.



His troubles now afresh did rise,  
By night as well as day ;  
Until at last with tearful eyes,  
Poor Dick he ran away.

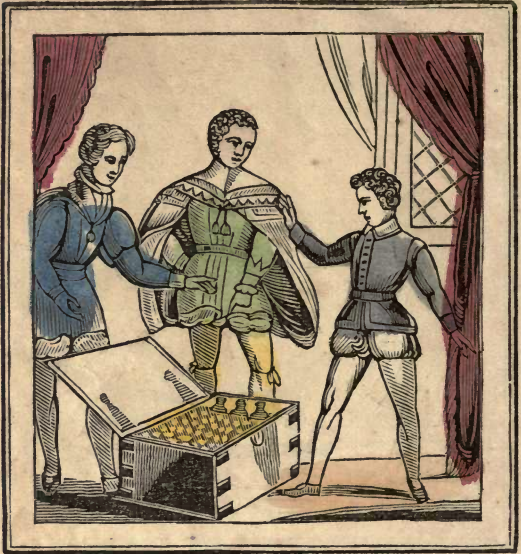
To Holloway he travelled on,  
Bow Bells did ring, and he,  
While list'ning, thought they said to him,  
Thrice London's Mayor you'll be.





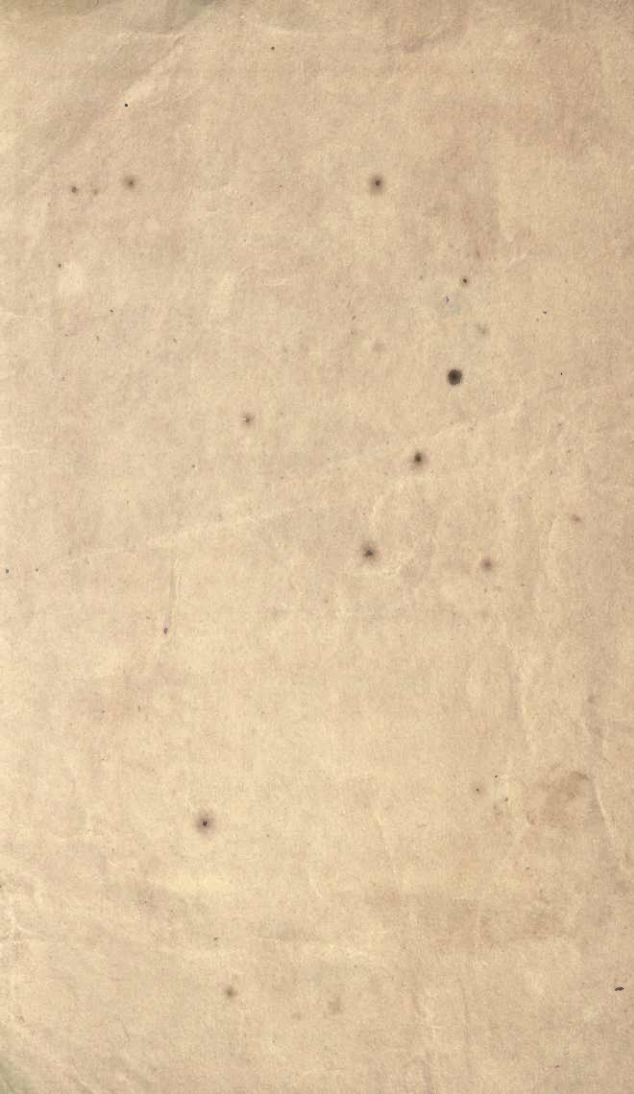
The ship in which Dick's cat was sent  
Arrived on Barbary's coast ;  
Where Mice and Rats the King annoy'd,  
They were a mighty host.

On board they sent, and brought Dick's cat  
As fast as they were able ;  
Soon every Mouse and every Rat  
Were cleared from off the table.



This pleased much the King and Queen,  
To them the Cat was sold ;  
The Captain brought to Whittington  
A chest quite full of Gold.

A Merchant now he soon became,  
And lived in great renown ;  
Three times Lord Mayor he chosen was  
Of London's famous town.



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