



KNIFE-GRINDER's BUDCET

OF Pictures & Poetry,

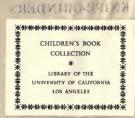
FOR

BOYS AND GIRLS.

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"Come buy my fine Apples," The old Woman cries, "You cannot have better "For eating or pies."

6



The Huxter and Donkey Are both on their legs.: They're going to market For butter and eggs.



The Barber, of all men, Is most full of news, And ever detested By long-bearded Jews.



"Well, Richard, you're mounted Again, I declare !" "Yes, riding is better "Than walking, by far !"



The Goat on the crag You see fast asleep; From whence he can leap, Tho' it's ever so steep.



The Child and Miss Pussy Do play very nice; But Pussy had much rather Play with some mice.



11.

"Be quick as a Lamplighter !" 19993 O Sometimes we say ? I Here's one upon duty utT IFast tripping away W

12



O, Keeper ! thy visage Is dreadful indeed! Thy presence I'll fice With all possible speed.

13

Here comes for the Butcher A fine lusty Calf, For the killing of which he He perhaps will get half.



Potatoes are useful; 20191 If they be but good ? The ground must be till/d, McOr welcannot have food.



That Hound, I dare say,^q of Wonth like (the's Boy's whip ;: 5102 Could he break the cord,^T He would give him the .5108 slip word 10'on 1

16



Poor Jack ! I'm afraid That, thy bum will be sore : That footmen were bootjacks I ne'er knew before.



You here see a poor man Repairing a chair ; ... He sits on the ground, ... Quite exposid to the air.

18



Silk, Cotton, and Sugar, And Coffee, and Teal And Coffee, and Teal Are fetch/d:by/the sailors!

Poor Tray seems inclin'd With Matilda to dine: He wants but the meat. He would leave her the wine.





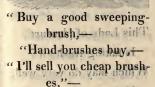
Come buy my fat Rabbits, Come, Ladies, and buy; With mutton they make A most excellent pie.

21



When the Hen calls her Chickens, They follow straightway; So Children should always Their Parents obey.

You see the old Laundress -1 At work in her drills; But I fear she's too old To crimp you your frills.



The old man doth cry.

91

This Lady of pleasure Is taking fresh air; Which may do very well, If the weather keep fair.



Poor Ned, I'm afraid, d'f Cannot meet with his desired horse; and do if He seems quite distracted At so great a loss.





The Girl, you see swingin the ing. som torus ? If the band only break, Will be in great danger ?? Of breaking, her neck.



A Bull-baiting now Puts an end to my book : The scene is so cruel, I can scarce bear to look.

W. Walker, Printer, Otley.

