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1898.





Fairy Picture and A B C Book

A FASCINATING BOOK FOR CHILDREN



BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED

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OUR DARLING'S A B C BOOK.

A

is for Arthur, merry
and gay,
Who scatters the
roses in mis-
chievous play.
See how roguish
he looks, the
sweet little
boy,

As he peeps o'er the wall at his
playmate so coy!



B

is for Bessie, the
golden-haired
sprite,

With the pretty
pink sash and
the dress of
pure white.

Bess dodges and
puts up her dear little hands,
But the fragrant shower pelts
her as laughing she stands.



C

is for Clarence,
so gallant and
fair;
From the tips of
his fingers he
wafts on the
air

A kiss
for the dark-eyed
maiden below,
Who will sing
him a song
if he asks
her, I know.



D

begins Daphne,
and that is
the name
Of the tam-
bourine girl,
whose cheeks

are
aflake

From the smile of
the sun in her
own happy
land,

Where she sang
with the birds
as one of their
band.



E

—that must stand
for Eddy,
But who would
ever guess
Our little boy
would look so
queer
Just from a
change of dress?

A pretty Chinese lad is he,
And I think he's
bringing us some
tea.



F

—Flora, poor little
girl, is sad,
And so is Frisky,
too;

They didn't mean to
be so bad,

And
now
what

can they do?
You see, a kitten
and a ball
Are pretty sure
to make things
fall.



G

for Grace, who
has just
come home,
And her pets
have run out
to meet her;
They were so
lonely while
she was away,

And now they
are first to
greet her.



H H

—that is Herbert,
and isn't he
cunning?

A little Italian
is he.

His eyes are as
black
and

his teeth are as
white,
And his cheeks
are as red as
can be.



I is for Italy, land
of the sun;
I wish we could
go there
when
summer
is done.

I

J

begins Johnnie,
and Johnnie, you
see,

Is a lad to be proud
of where e'er he
may be;

He is ready for play,
or he's

ready for work,
For Johnnie is never
the boy who will
shirk.



K

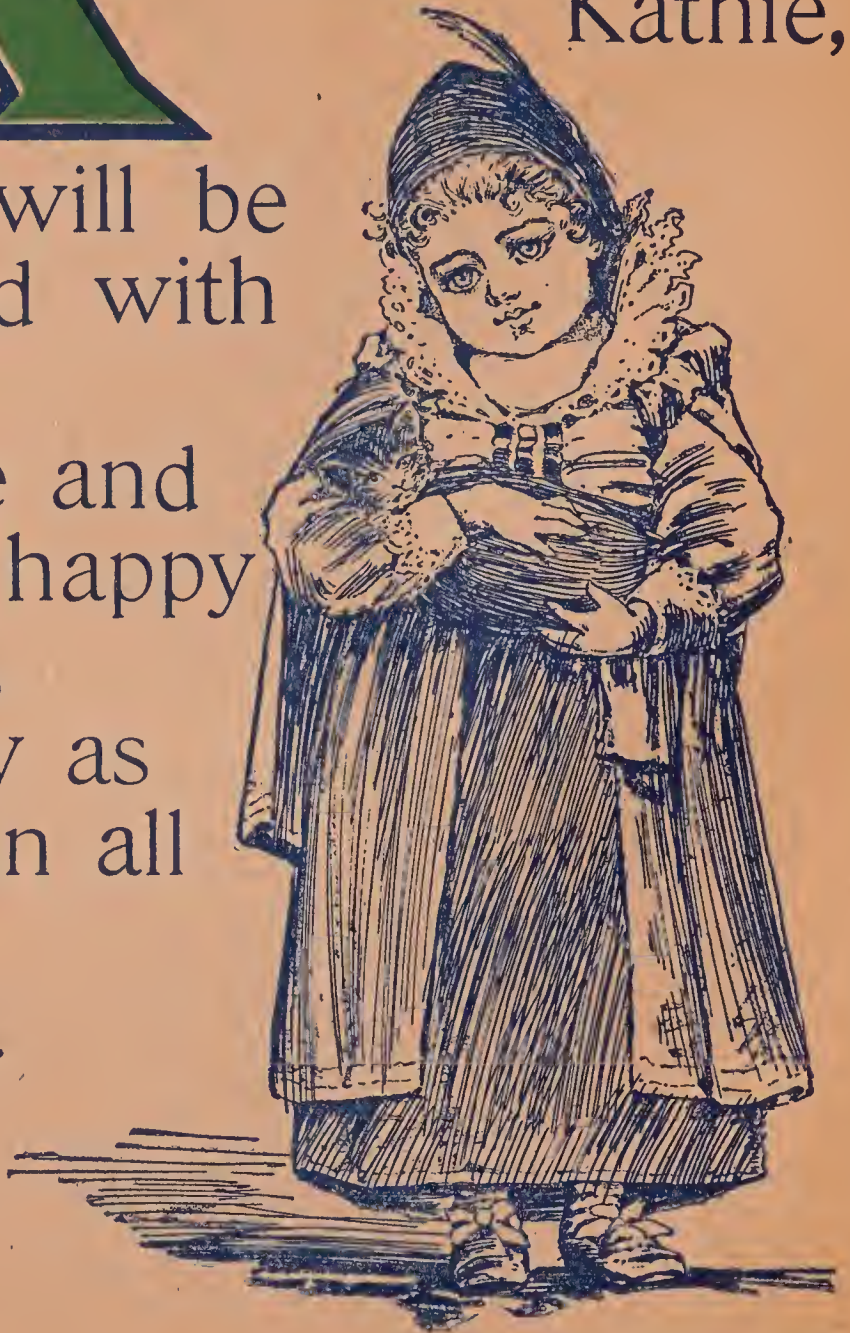
is the very first
letter in Kitty,
And Kitty's the baby
cat.

Then, K is the very
first letter in
Kathie,

And you will be
pleased with
that;

For Kathie and
Kitty are happy
together,

And merry as
can be in all
sorts of
weather.



L I think we will say, must
be Lawrence,
For that is a noble name;
And here is a knight who
is worthy to bear it,
And make it
known to
fame.

In his hand he holds
a flower, to
show us
That he will
be true to
love;
And his wings,
I take it,
will safely
waft him
The evil of
earth
above.



N

is the letter that
stands for
Nora,
And also for
Ned, her
lover.

Nora's a prin-
cess, and Ned
is a prince

Who has roamed the wide
world over;

But the
prince no
more will
wander
wide—

Love binds
him to the
maiden's
side.





is for Olive, the
dearest of girls,
With her rosy
cheeks and her
golden curls;
And O is for Otto,

the
little
cat,

Who is tiny and
silky and round
and fat.

Each of them
wears a ribbon
of blue,
And Otto has the
most comical
mew.

See him put out
his little paws
and bite—

But it's all in fun,
the saucy mite!



P

stands for Paul,
the Highland
laddie,

And a bonny
bairn is he;

He can dance the fling

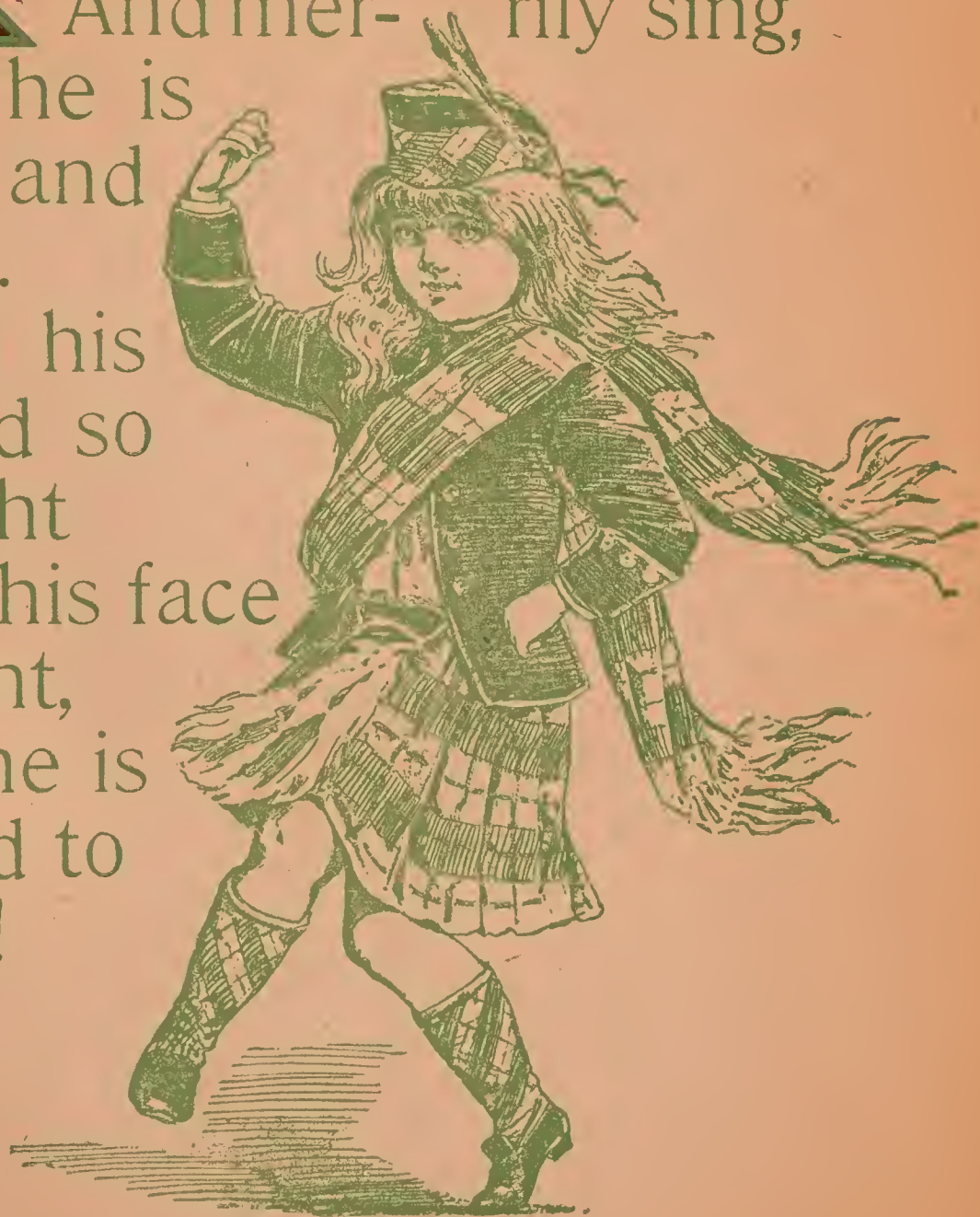
And mer- rily sing,

And he is
gay and
free.

With his
plaid so
bright

And his face
alight,

Oh, he is
good to
see!



Q

is the letter that
leads in Queen,
And Queenie
is learning to
dance, I ween.



R

comes first in
Ruth, you see,
And Ruth looks
as happy as
happy can be.
Her dress and

her eyes, they
match the skies,
And her hair is
as yellow as
daffodil-dee.
Run on, little girl,
with your
hoop and
stick;
To keep in a
line is quite
a trick.



S

is for Sadie, who's
lost in a
dream;
She watches

the butter-
fly-sails in
'the air,

And
thinks
there is
nothing
on earth
quite so
fair

As their delicate
azure and cream.



T

is for Tommy,
who paused
in his play

When dear little
robin he heard.

He went up quite
close to the bough
and said,

“Now, how do you do, Mr. Bird?”

They look much
alike, if you
study them
well,

And
which
is the
sweetest,
I really
can't tell.



U

that is Ursula,
gentle and kind,
Who cares for
the baby all day;
And baby is good
the most of the
time,

Though he likes to
have his own way.
He wants to
take chicky in
his fat hands,
And squeeze
him as tight
as he can;
But Ursula
says, "No, no,
baby, dear,
Just pat him, my
nice little man."



V

is for Veda,
the queer
little tot
From the
Japanese land
far away;

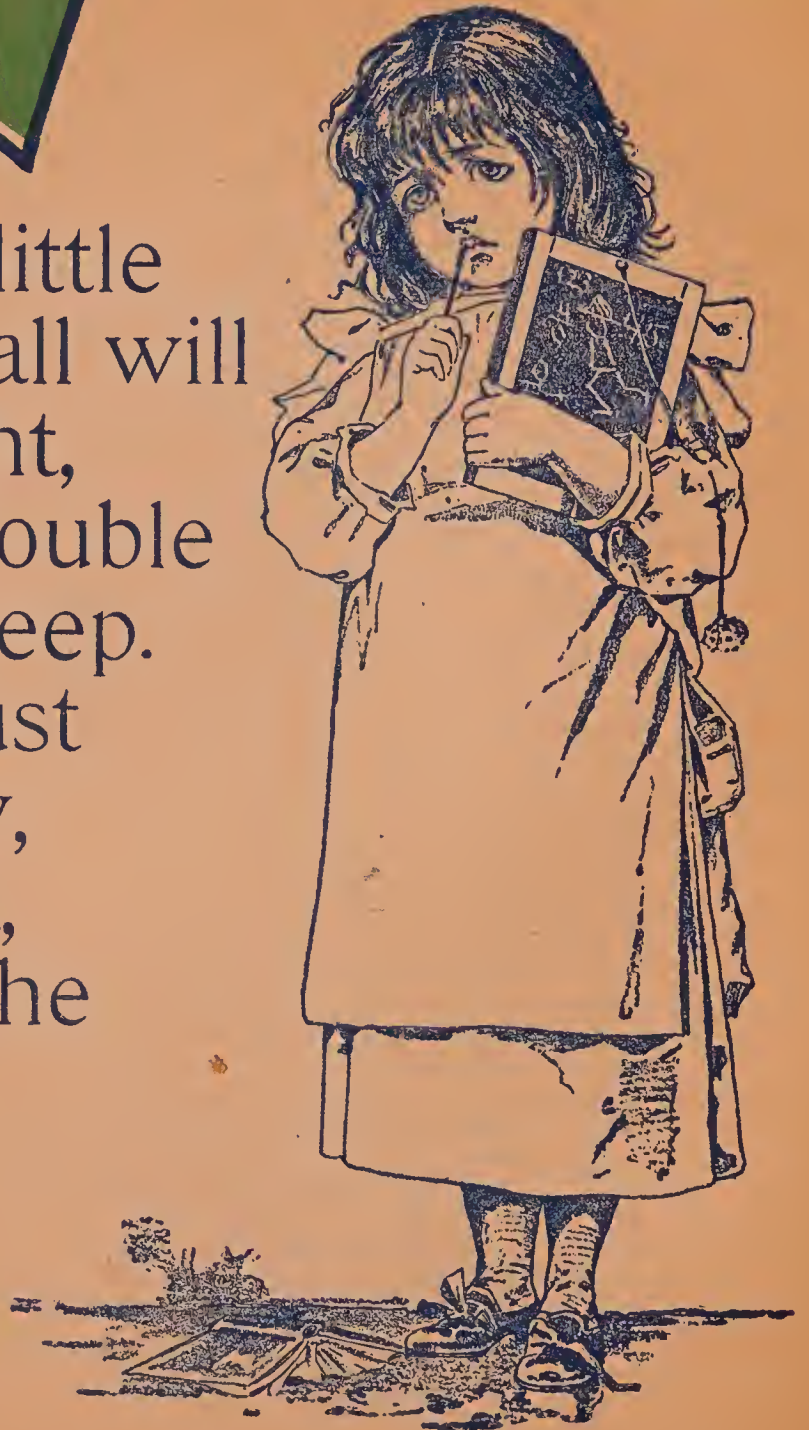
But she
loves her
dear
dolly,
as all
babies do,
If she
cannot
think
just
what
to say.



W

for Winifred,
poor
little girl,
And W also
for weep.

Cheer up, little
maiden, all will
come right,
Be the trouble
ever so deep.
If you do just
your very,
very best,
I'm not in the
least
afraid
for the
rest.



X

—that means
Xerxes,
he is
my dog;

He's most asleep
now, it seems;
And so am I,
too, so good-night
to you all,
And the very
pleasantest
dreams.



Y

is for
You
who
are
reading
this book.

I wish
I could
see you
to know
how you
look.



Z

stands for
Zenie,
the last
of them
all;

If she
doesn't take
care,
her
dolly
will
fall.



MOTHER GOOSE RHYMES

OLD Mother
Goose,
when
She wanted to
wander,
Would ride
through the air
On a very fine
gander.



1. THIS pig went to market;
2. This pig staid at home;
3. This pig had plenty to eat,
4. But this pig had none;
5. And this little pig said, "Wee, wee, wee!"
All the way home.



I HAD a little pony,
His name was Dapple Gray;
I lent him to a lady,
To ride a mile away.
She whipped him, she lashed him,
She rode him through the mire;
I would not lend my pony now,
For all the lady's hire.

IF wishes were horses, beggars would
ride;
If turnips were watches, I would wear
one by my side.



SING a song of sixpence, a bag full of
rye,
Four-and-twenty blackbirds baked in
a pie;
When the pie was opened the birds began
to sing;
And wasn't this a dainty dish to set before
the king?

TOM, Tom, the piper's
son,
Stole a pig and away
he ran;
The pig was eat, and
Tom was beat,
And Tom ran crying
down the street.



TO market, to market, to buy a penny
bun;
Home again, home again, market is done.



JACK and Jill
went up the hill
To fetch a pail of
water;
Jack fell down and
broke his crown,
And Jill came
tumbling after.



LITTLE Goody Two Shoes,
Which way shall she choose?
She sat on the stile and gave me a smile,
Little Goody Two Shoes.

UPON my word and honor,
As I was going to Bonner,
I met a pig
Without a wig,
Upon my word and honor.

BARBER, barber, shave a pig;
How many hairs will make a wig?
“Four and twenty, that’s enough.”
Give the poor barber a pinch of snuff.



OLD Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard
To get her poor dog a bone;
But when she got there
The cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog had none.

THERE was a little man,
And he had a little gun,
And his bullets were made
of lead, lead, lead;
He went to the brook,
And saw a little duck,
And he shot it
through the head,
head, head.



RUB-A-DUB-DUB,
Three men in a tub;
And who do you think they be?
The butcher, the baker,
The candlestick maker;
Turn 'em out, knaves all three!



LITTLE Tommy Tucker,
Sing for your supper;
What shall I sing?
White bread and butter.

How shall I cut it
Without any knife?
How shall I marry
Without any wife?

I LIKE little pussy, her coat is so warm;
And if I don't hurt her, she'll do me
no harm;
So I'll not pull her tail, nor drive her away,
But pussy and I very gently will play.

RIDE a cock-horse to Banbury Cross,
To see an old woman ride on a
white horse,
With rings on her fingers and bells on
her toes,
And she shall have music wherever she
goes.

RAIN, rain, go to Spain,
And never come back again.

RAIN, rain, go away,
Come again
another day,
Little Harry
wants to
play.



H EY diddle, diddle, the cat and the fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon;
The little dog laughed to see such sport,
And the dish ran away with the spoon.



A S I was going to sell my eggs,
I met a man with bandy legs;
Bandy legs and crooked toes,
I tripped up his heels and he fell on his
nose.



HICCORY, diccory,
dock,
The mouse ran up
the clock;
The clock struck one,
The mouse ran down,
Hiccorv, diccory,
dock.

BONNY lass! Bonny
lass! Will you be
mine?
You shall neither wash
dishes nor serve the
wine,
But sit on a cushion and
sew up á seam,
And you shall have
strawberries, sugar,
and cream.

DIDDLE, diddle, dumpling, my son John
Went to bed with his breeches on;
One shoe off, the other shoe on,
Diddle, diddle, dumpling, my son John.



LITTLE Miss
Muffet
Sat on a tuffet,
Eating of curds
and whey;
There came a little
spider,
Who sat down
beside her,
And frightened
Miss Muffet
away.

LITTLE Jack
Horner sat in
the corner,
Eating a Christ-
mas pie;
He put in his
thumb and
pulled out a
plum,
And said, "What
a good boy
am I!"



THERE was an old woman who lived
in a shoe,
She had so many dollies she didn't know
what to do;
She gave them some broth without any
bread,
She whipped them all soundly and put
them to bed.



EGGS, butter, cheese, bread,
Stick, stock, stone, dead.
Stick him up, stick him down,
Stick him in the old man's crown.

HUMPTY Dumpty sat on a wall;
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall;
All the King's horses and all the King's men
Could not put Humpty Dumpty together
again.



TELL-TALE, tit!
Your tongue shall be slit,
And all the dogs in the town
Shall have a little bit.

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