

A Great Pet



ERNEST NISTER

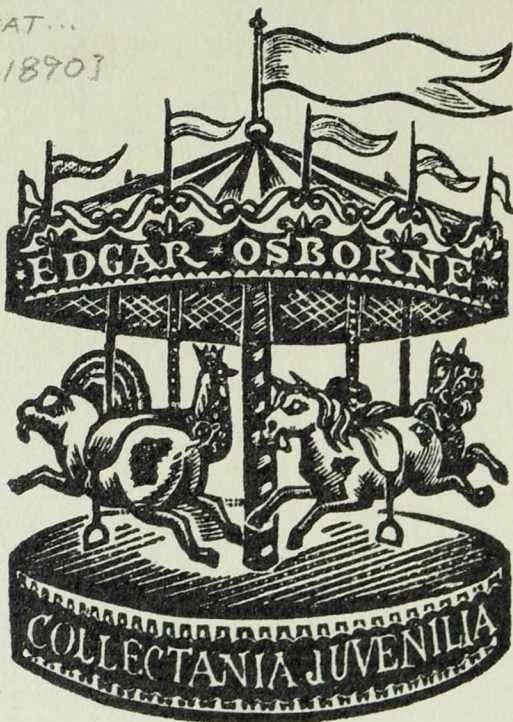
Printed by E. Nister at Nuremberg (Bavaria.)

LONDON:
24 St. Bride Street E.C.

p

dr

GREAT...
[ca. 1890]



37131 039 916 200

II 641

Edith S. Clifford.

From Violet.

June 22nd 1894.

A Great Pet

Little Louise,
You're a terrible tease,
I'm bound to say,
In a general way;
You tear your frocks
And soil your socks
Quite twice a day,
You chatterbox.
What! head on my knees?
A kiss, mummy, please.
Little Louise,
You're a terrible tease,
But you are my heartsease,
Little Louise.





MOTHER'S KISS.

Mother's Kiss.



The stars that light
The sky at night,
The dew drops in the grass,
The violets blue
And daisies too,
That curtsey when you pass,
And flutter when you meet,
And shyly kiss your feet;
Stars and dew drops, violets, daisies,
Who can ever sing your praises?
'Tis you that make life sweet;
But sweeter than the sweets you
bring,
Summer, autumn, winter, spring,
Sweeter this,
Mother's Kiss!



THE GOOD SHEPHERD.



If you Please .

“ Pray, little sheep, may
I pluck as I pass
The dear little flowers that
grow in the grass?

Do you think that there still will be plenty to eat?
I'll try not to trample the grass with my feet.”

“My dear,” said the sheep, you may pluck as
you pass
The dear little flowers that grow in
the grass;
We think there will still be sufficient
to eat,
And as for the fear of your dear little feet,
They'll certainly make us
the meadow
more sweet.”



The Crew of the Nancy Lee.

Polly's the mate of the Nancy Lee,
And Tom is the skipper bold,
They sail together
In rough wind and weather,
And they are the crew, all told.

In their taut and trim little
boat they ride
Away o'er the bright blue sea,
With hands ever ready,
And hearts ever steady,
Whatever the dangers
may be.

And a smarter crew will never
be found,
Though you may search the whole
world round.



The Christmas stocking.

"I don't believe that Santa
Claus will come to
you and me,"
Said little crippled Nell, "a
'cause we are
so poor you see."

And then I
don't believe
the 'chimbley
's wide enough
for him,

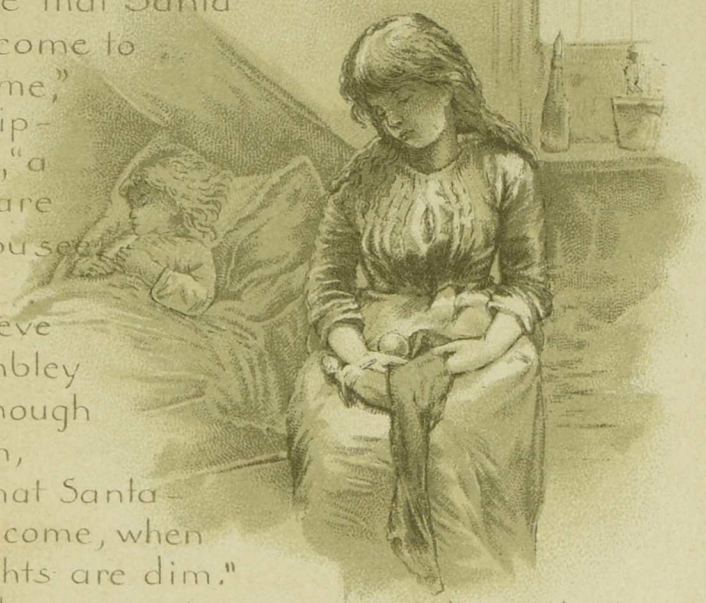
D'ye think that Santa-
Claus will come, when
all the lights are dim."

Of course, he comes to every one, dear, whether
rich or poor;

Now go to bed, dear Nell," said Nan, "he'll come
to-night, I'm sure."

I don't know if by chimney, or if by stair he crept,
But sure 'nough he visited the room where Nelly slept.
He filled poor Nellie's stocking, and Nan was right,
be sure,

That Santa Claus loves every one however rich
or poor.



My Pussy.

Who is it that lies all day,
In the nursery fender, say,
Purring softly on the mat?
Pussy cat.

*Who is it that steals the fish?
Breaks the best blue china dish?
I am bound to say it's that
Pussy cat.*

Pussy dear, they make
you bear
Of these sins more than
your share;
Give my love, and
tell them that,
Pussy cat.





MY PUSSY.

A little lamb says Ba-a;
The baby says Mam-ma;
A little colt says Neigh-
And that's all it can say.



A little calf says Moo-o;
A little dove says Coo-o;
A kitten says Miow-!
A dog says Bow-wow-wow!

A little pig says Squeak-!
As plain as it can speak.
A donkey says He-Haw.
At least the one I saw.



A parrot's talk is droll,
It's always "Pretty Poll!"
Now, really, I could stay,
And tell you all the day,
What all these babies say.





PUTTING AWAY TOYS.

Dolly's New Hat.



It's certainly neat, dear,

It really is sweet, dear,
A neat little, sweet little hat.

You don't mean to say, dear,
You've made it to-day, dear?
You surprise me, but I'm bound to say that.

It's the latest new shape, dear,
It matches her cape, dear:
I'm glad you like Dolly's new hat,
The other old one, dear,
Is faded and done, dear;
I can't let her go out with that.

