

# Pussies and Pets





## TO THE YOUNGSTERS.

“THIS book’s for the youngsters, the Noras, and Nells,  
The Arthurs, and Willies, and Freds;  
The Kittys, the Jennys, and fair Isabels,  
The Charlies, and Harolds, and Teds;  
For Roses, and Lilys, and Daisys, and Mays,  
For Gordons, and Alecs, and Roys,  
To help to amuse them on nasty wet days,  
And keep them from making a noise;  
From squabbling, and pinching, and pulling of curls,  
From teasing and mischievous fun—  
These verses and pictures for boys and for girls,  
I trust they’ll enjoy every one.”



To Ella,

## Our Pussies.

Here you see our pussies five,  
Friskiest little things alive;  
Finding out, with many a bound,  
How it is the world goes round.

Mother Puss, to take a look,  
Sits upon a great big book;  
“Fluffy,” with the snowy paw,  
Scuds along the Equator.

“Bobs” so sleek, and oh, so droll,  
Perches on the Arctic pole;  
Then, because he likes the motion,  
Skips across the Indian Ocean.

Oh, he finds it splendid fun!  
He can't stop now he's begun;  
On he goes, the little rover,  
Tumbles down, and all is over.





A SAUCY TERRIER.



FEEDING THE PETS.



## My Rabbits.

I've a couple of rabbits that live in a  
hutch ;  
I love them, and pet them—oh ! ever  
so much !  
When they nibble their food and  
waggle their ears,  
I think there were never two prettier  
dears.

And sometimes I loose them and take  
them a run  
About in the yard, in the warmth of  
the sun ;  
And they scamper and hide, and I  
call them by name,  
And up they come running quite  
friendly and tame.

But Pussy is jealous—I cannot say  
why—  
He watches to catch them, so naughty  
and sly ;  
I must teach him to love them, the  
dear little things,  
And then we shall all be as happy as  
kings.

## Dick and his Pets.

Oh, lots of pets has Dicky Hill,  
Who lives down by the water-mill;  
He likes to see them all each day,  
And spend an hour with them in  
play.

Yes, every living thing he loves—  
The donkeys, rabbits, pigs, and  
doves;  
And every creature on the farm  
Knows that he'll never do them  
harm.

And all Dick's friends admire him  
too,  
Because he is so good and true;  
They come to see his pets, and say,  
“I'll treat mine in the same kind  
way.”





ESS  
Monte Piore

WILLING HORSES.





THE PEACOCK ON THE LAWN.

Here's a busy, busy mother,  
with a family of chicks ;  
Tiny, fluffy, playful creatures,  
full of naughty little tricks.

They quarrel and they  
scramble, and they run  
away to hide ;  
And the mother's only happy  
when they're nestling by  
her side.



*W. Foster.*

POOR MOTHER HEN.

## THE DONKEY-RIDE ALPHABET.

A

for dear Annie, just off for a ride ;

B for the Boy who will run by her side ;

C for the Clatter of hoofs on the road ;

D for the Donkey, who's proud of his load ;

E for his Ears, very silky and long ;

F for the Fodder that keeps him so strong ;

G for the Gallop—a glorious treat ;

H for his Harness, so shiny and neat ;

I for the Isle, where he lives by the sea ;

J for the Joy that he's giving to me ;

K for the Kindness I always will show ;

L for the Lash that he never shall know ;

M for the Money we pay for our ride ;

N for dear Neddy, our boast and our pride ;

O for his Owner, who keeps him so "fit ;"

P for the Panniers, where babies can sit ;

Q for the Queen, with her fine donkey chaise ;

R for a Rest, when poor Neddy can graze ;

S for the Sands, where he gallops so fast ;

T for the Thistle—a dainty repast ;

U for the Use that he is every day ;

V for his Voice—you should just hear him bray ;

W, the Wish that he was my own ;

X for the eXcellent temper he's shown ;

Y for his Young one that goes out to grass ;

Z for the Zebra—a very gay ass.



