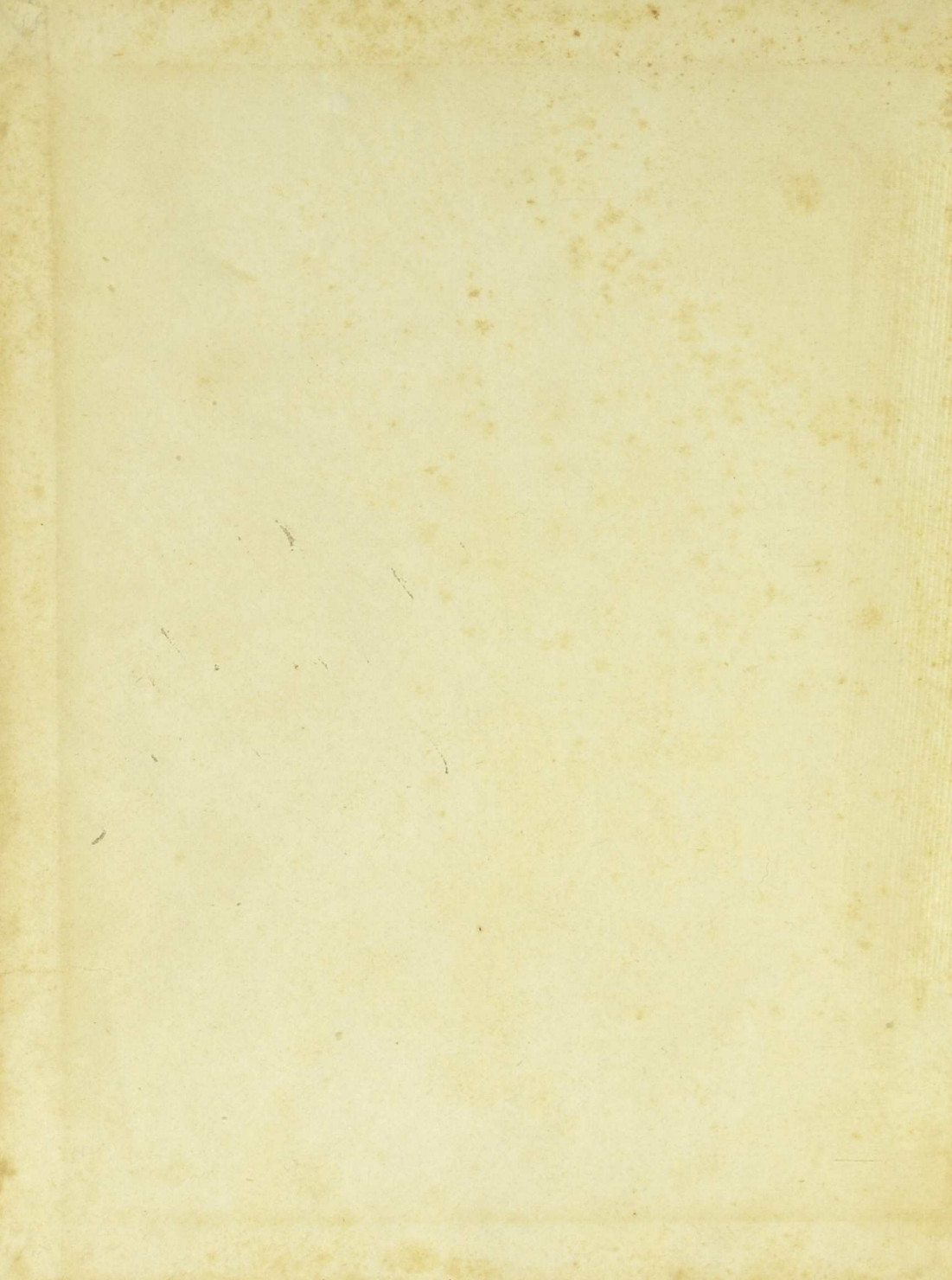


LITTLE
MISS
BUTTER-
CUP



G.L.

F.E.

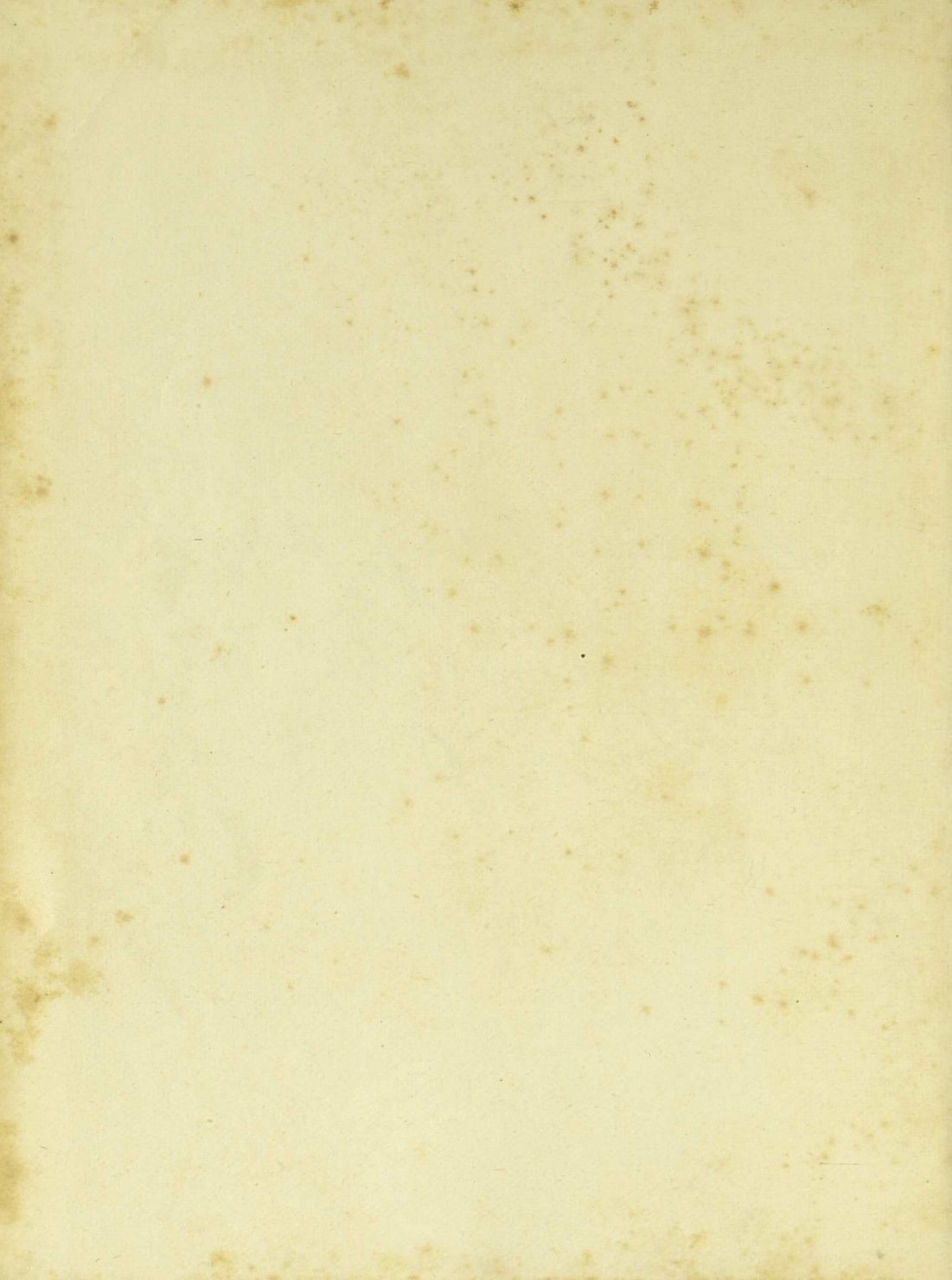


Lena May Ruff

of
Horn County

C. J. Holmes

1882









LITTLE
MESS
BUTTERCUP

BY

MABEL.

ILLUSTRATED

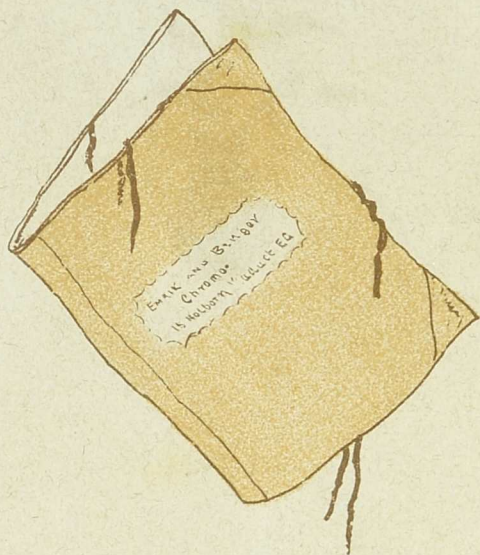
WITH 24 PICTURES IN COLOURS


BY

GEORGE LAMBERT.

Pretty Pictures you shall see,
And hear when you are ready,
Of Buttercup, her little Boat,
Her Dog, and Donkey "Neddie."

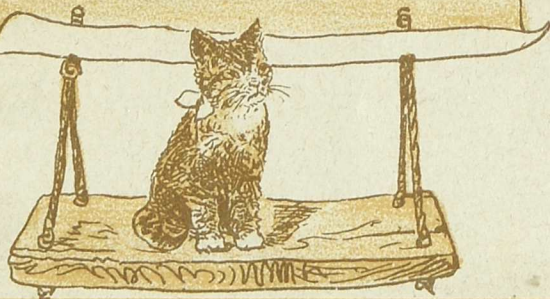
LONDON :
FREDERICK WARNE & CO.
BEDFORD STREET, STRAND.





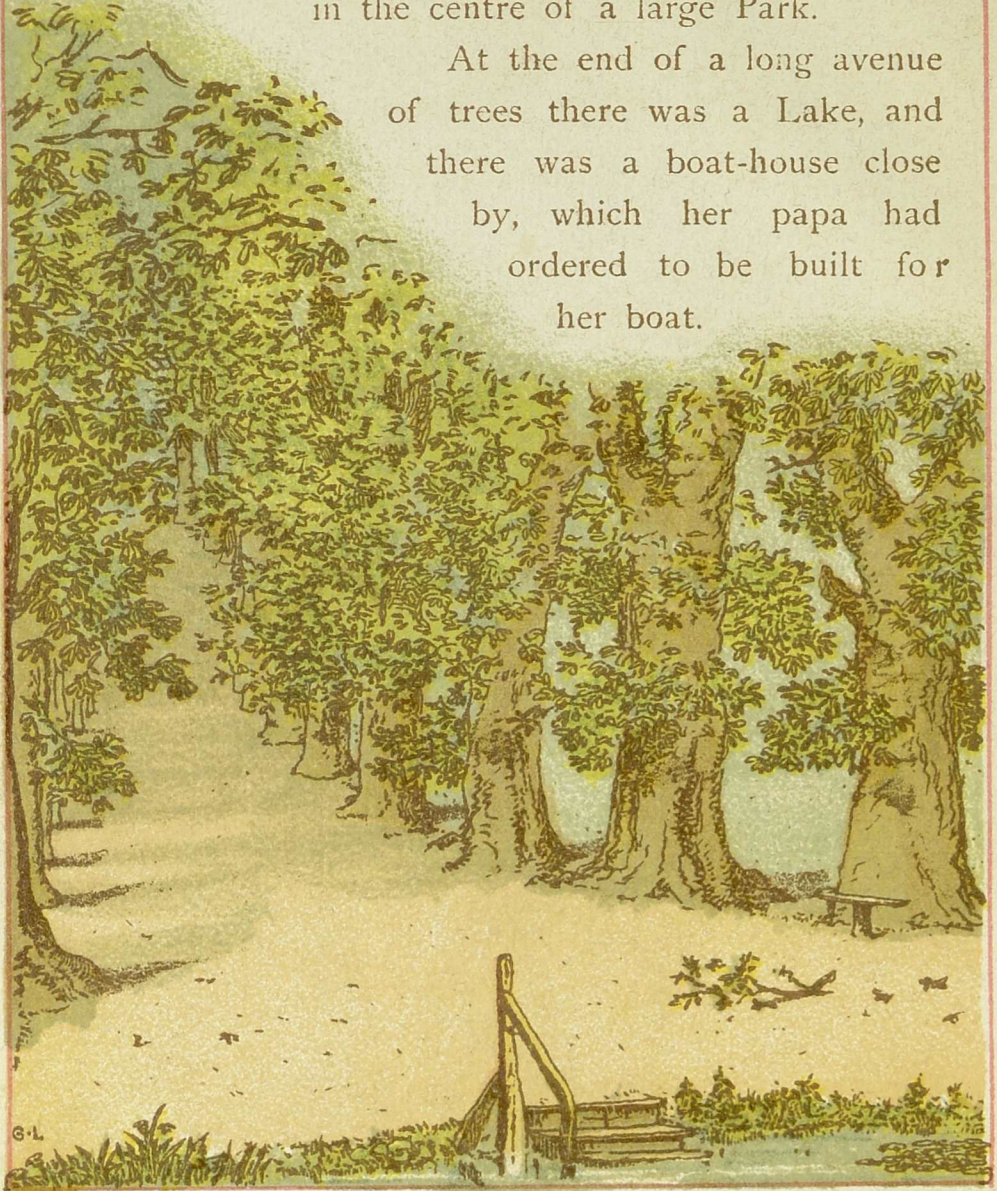
PICTURES

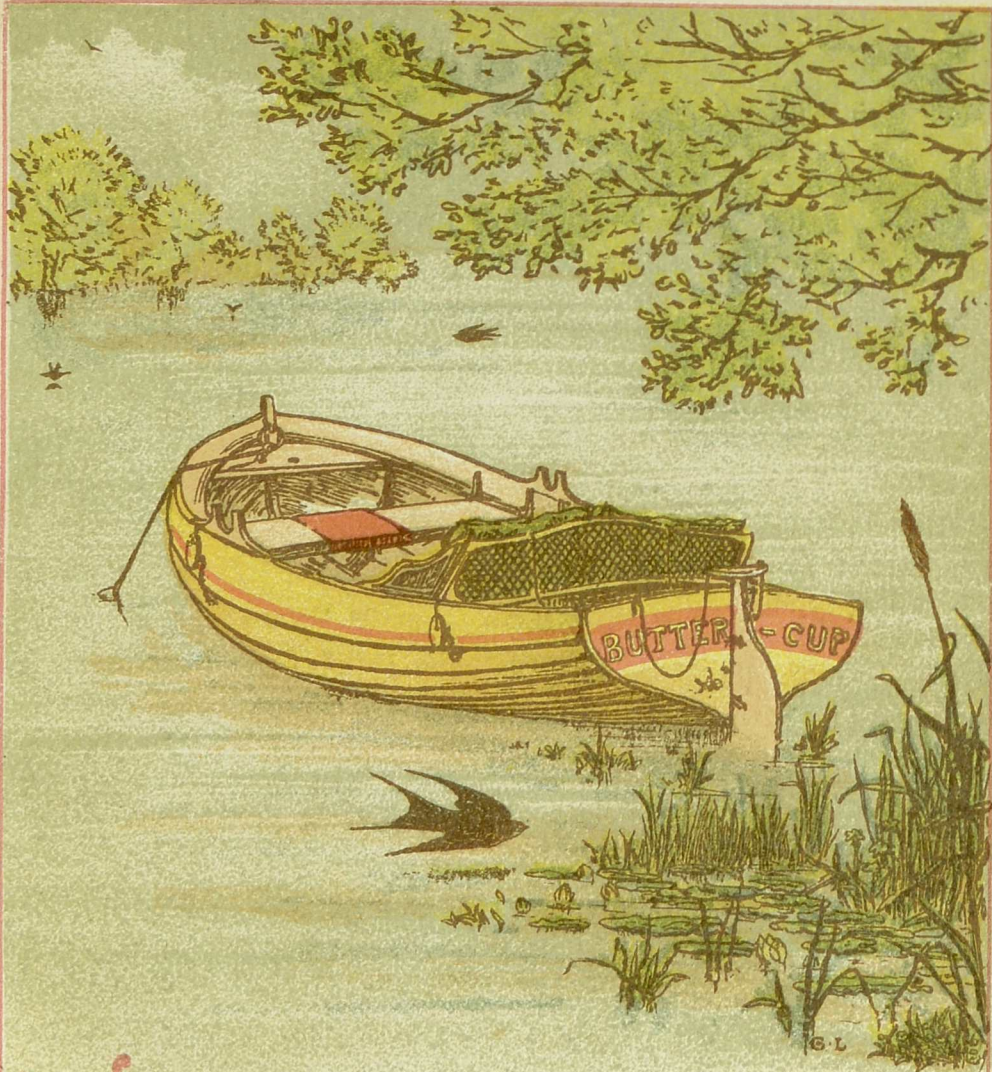
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LITTLE MISS BUTTERCUP lived in a house overgrown with ivy, which stood in the centre of a large Park.

At the end of a long avenue of trees there was a Lake, and there was a boat-house close by, which her papa had ordered to be built for her boat.





THIS BOAT was a present from her uncle before he went to India. He had it made for her, and her name in gold letters was painted on it.



was just large enough to hold four people, and in the summer she was allowed to invite her two Cousins to stay with her during their holidays, and her Mamma

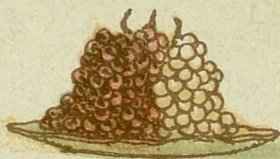
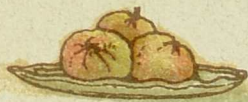


would often spend a whole day on the Lake with them. But they were never allowed to go into it quite alone.

For Buttercup's Mamma was afraid
they would fall into the
water.



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Now

Miss Buttercup's Birthday came in June, and her Cousins were invited, as usual, to spend the day with her; and she was to give quite a large tea-party on the lawn



to her little friends.



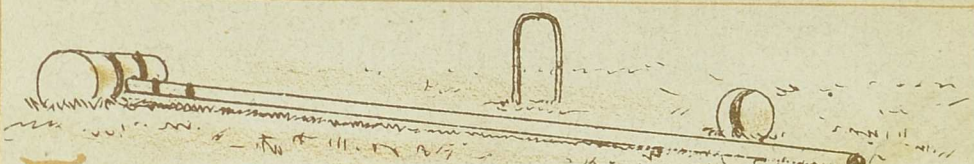
There

was a good deal of bustling about in the kitchen for two or three days before, when they were making the cakes and other nice things.





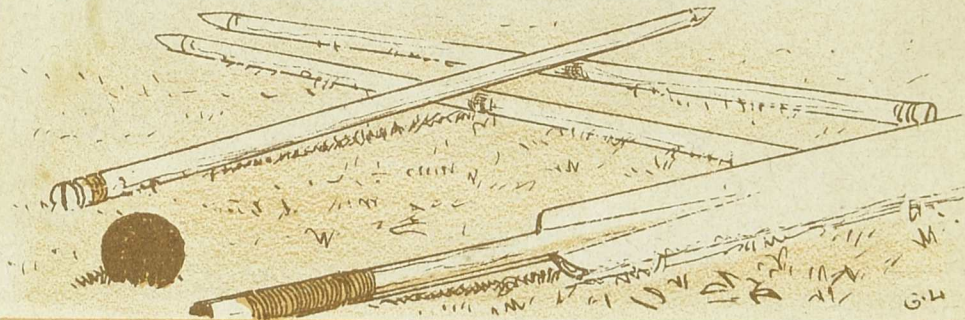
As well as putting up swings
in the Park.



FITTLE MISS BUTTERCUP and her beautiful
dog "Lion" visited the rose-trees each morning
to see how many roses there would be to
decorate the table on that day.



"Lion" seemed to know what his little mistress wanted, for whenever he saw a fresh bud opening he would try to drag her to it, and bark, as much as to say, "There is another rose for you, dear Buttercup."

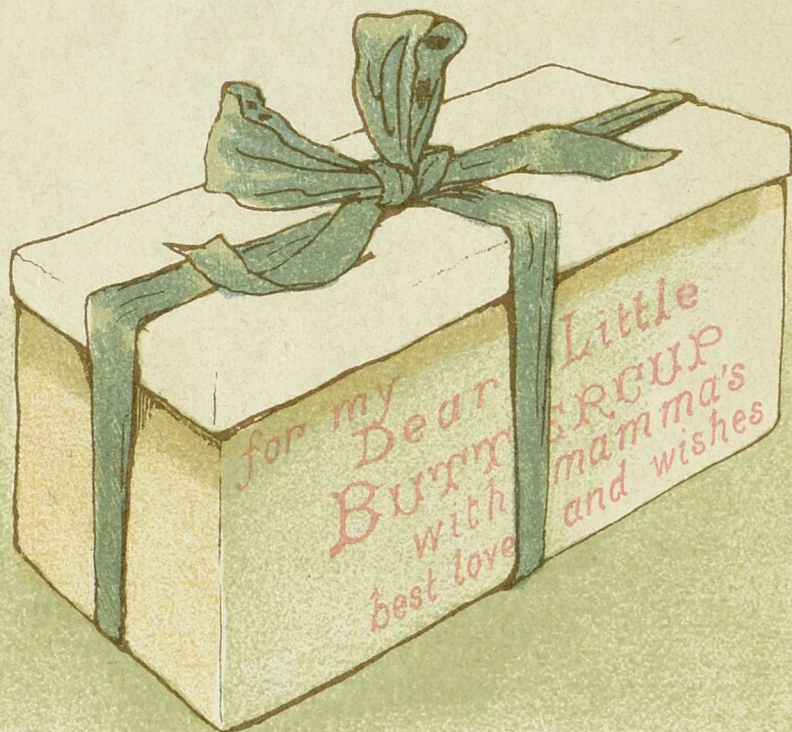






And

last the looked-for day arrived, and when little Miss Buttercup awoke, what should she see lying on her pillow but a little box tied up with blue ribbon! and on it was written—

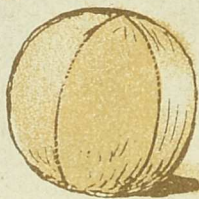


SHE untied the ribbon, lifted the lid off the box, and found, lying in a little nest of wool, a gold Locket! It had her name engraved on it, and had a lock of her Papa's hair and her Mamma's hair inside.



Just

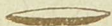
as she was looking at it her
Mamma came into the room, and
Buttercup kissed her and thanked
her, and, with her help, was
soon dressed.



At the foot of
the stairs her Papa
met her.



And after he had kissed her, and wished her
“Many happy returns of the day,” he told her
she must go to the stables with him for his present.



BUTTERCUP wondered what it could be that

Papa had got in such an out-of-the-way
place, and after a few
wrong guesses she
went off with him
to find out.



THEY were soon at the stable-door, where they were met by John the groom, who was holding the prettiest little Donkey you

can imagine, with basket seats on each side, and with bows of blue ribbon on his head.



THIS was Papa's present to Buttercup, and you can guess how pleased she was with it. She called the donkey **NEDDIE**

THEN

her Papa placed her in one of the basket seats, and she rode back to the house.

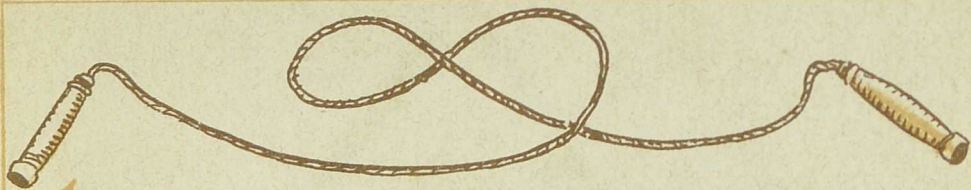


WHEN tea was over
Miss Buttercup and her



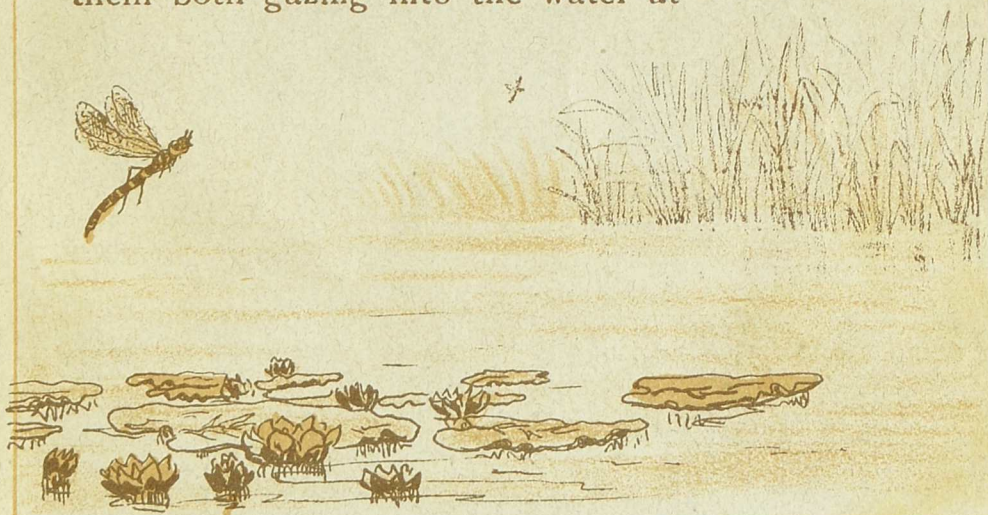
little guests had all sorts of fun. Neddie gave them rides; Lion romped with the boys; some had swings; some played hide-and-seeK among the trees; and after they had each sailed in Buttercup's boat they were told not to go near it again, lest they should fall into the Lake.





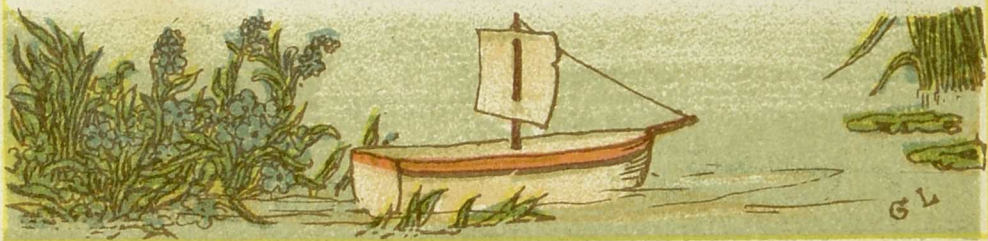
THEY all promised not to do so, and went on with their games quite contentedly for some time, when Miss Buttercup and her Cousin Edgar were nowhere to be found.

They called them and looked about everywhere, but could not see them. They all at once thought of the Lake, and went to see if they were there: and when Buttercup's Mamma came up she found them both gazing into the water at

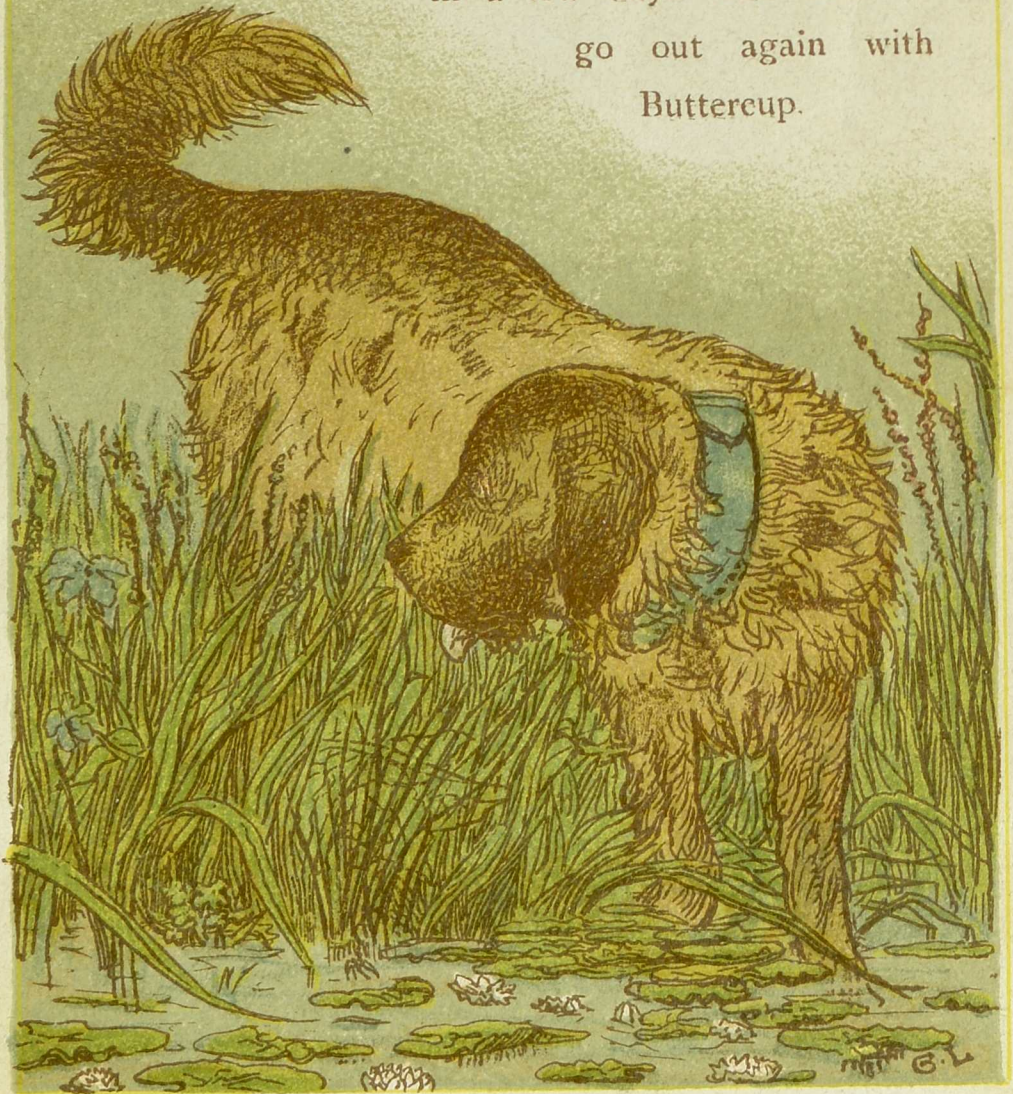




BUTTERCUP'S new doll, which had accidentally fallen in. Lion jumped in after it and dragged it out, but its beautiful clothes were quite spoiled,

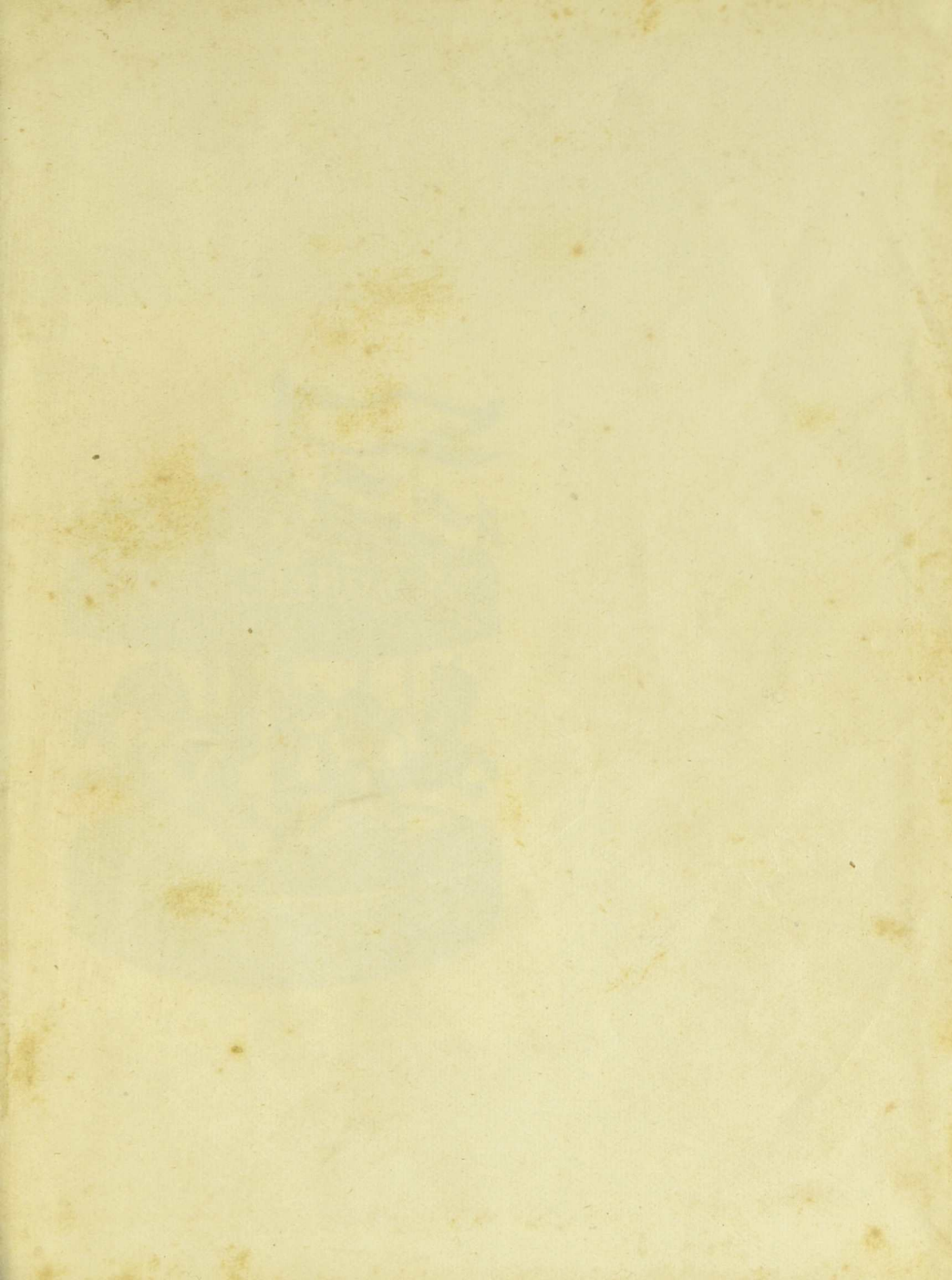


and BUTTERCUP was afraid it would be ill, so
it was taken in and put to bed in the new doll's-
house. It soon recovered, and
in a few days was able to
go out again with
Buttercup.



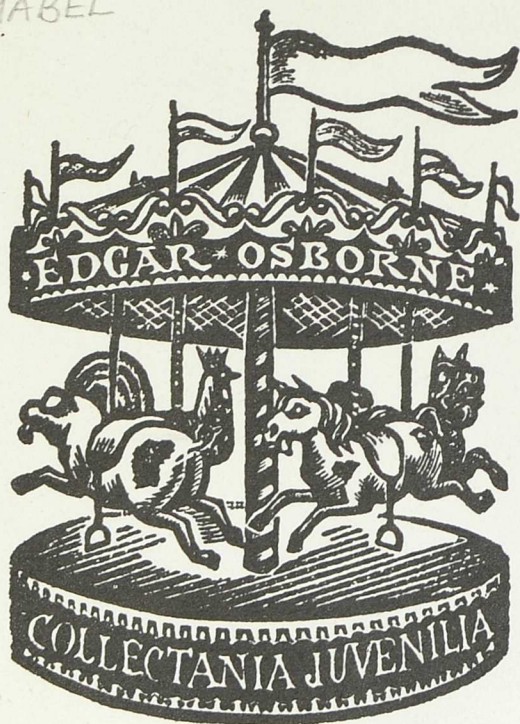


Adieu

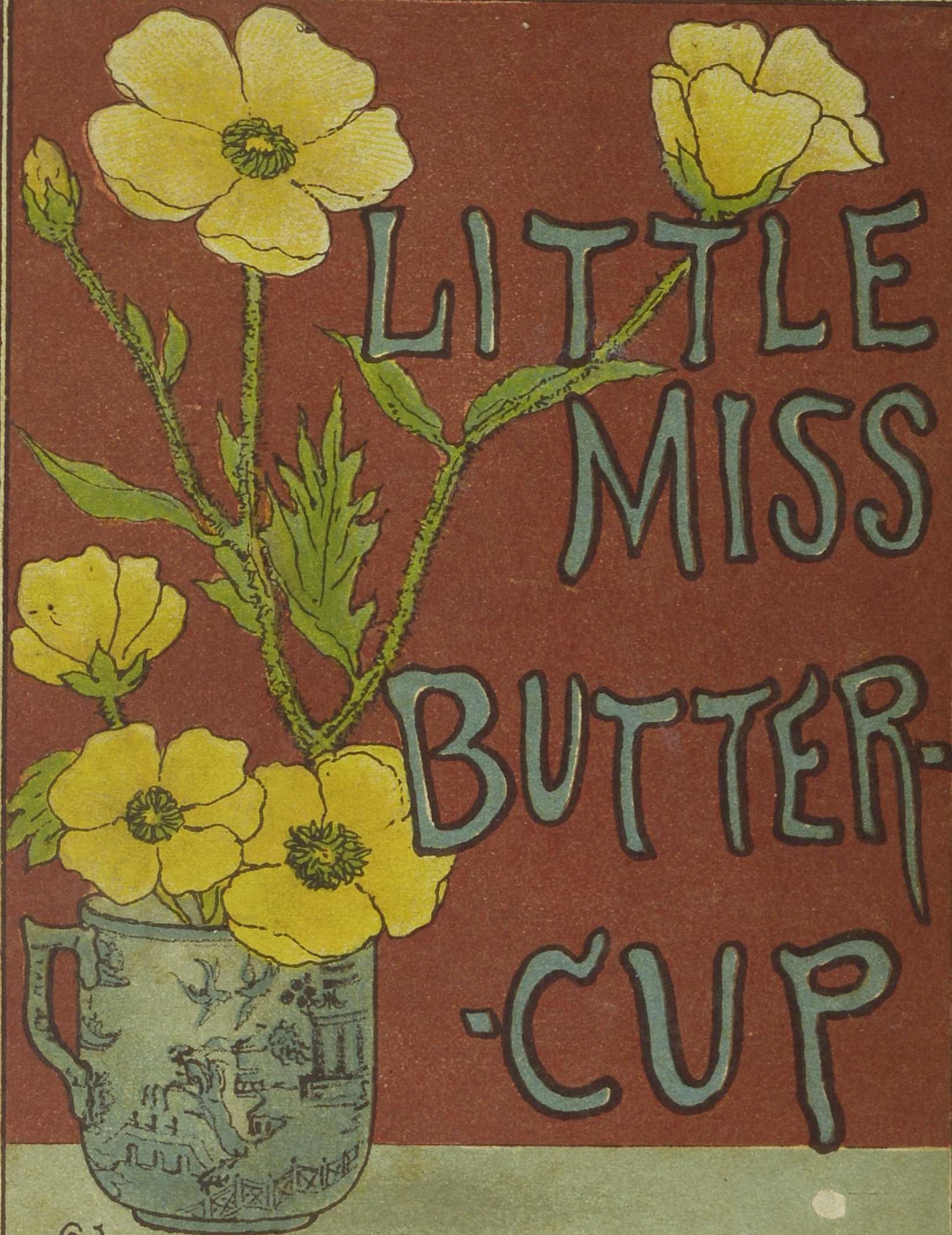


SA
MABEL

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LITTLE
MISS
BUTTER-
CUP

G.L.