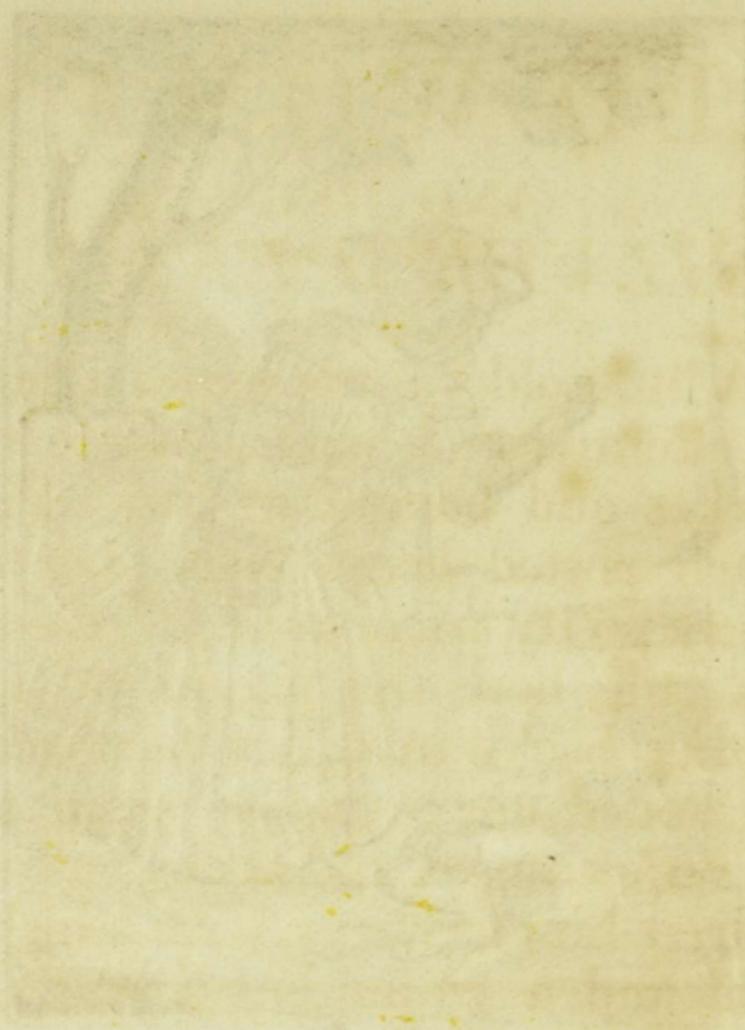




THE OLD WOMAN
& HER SILVER PENNY.
PRICE ONE HALF-PENNY.
March, 12, Webber Street.



THE OLD FARM
2 THE SILVER
BIDGE ONE HALF
No. 13 Upper

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THE
OLD WOMAN
AND HER
SILVER PENNY.

A little old woman found a Silver Penny, and with it went to market and bought a little Pig which posted home before her at a very pretty pace until he came to a stile, here the pig would go neither backwards, nor forwards, nor under, nor over, she began to get rather angry, and endeavoured to drive him forwards, with a hish! hish! and a yo ho! but it was all the same to the pig—— he took no other notice than giving a wag with his tail, as much as to say oh! my little dame, you may hish and wish, but I shall stay where I am.



The Fire,

that would not burn the stick.

She now began with "Good pig get over the stile, or I shall not get home to night;" but the pig he snatched the string from her hand, and ran away. The old woman, seeing a dog, said "Good dog, bite pig, or I shall not get home to night;" but the dog would not, so she asked a stick to beat the dog, but as the stick also refused, she requested a bonfire to burn the stick, crying "Fire, fire, burn stick, stick wont beat dog, dog wont bite pig, pig wont jump over the stile, so I shall not get home to night." The old woman finding this of no use, she applied to the well, saying "Good water, quench fire, fire wont burn stick, stick wont beat dog, dog wont bite pig, and I shall not get home to night. What shall I do?" said the



The Water.

that would not quench the fire.

old woman. Oh! here comes an ox, I will get him to assist me, but the ox would not drink the water, the water would not quench the fire, the fire would not burn the stick, the stick would not beat the dog, the dog would not bite the pig and the pig would not get over the stile, so the old woman could not get home that night.

It happened fortunately just at the time, old Jolly-paunch, the butcher was passing by, to whom she said "Good Mr, Butcher, pray help me out of my trouble."

The butcher being a good-natured fellow, promised to kill the ox, if he did not obey the old woman, but the ox being as contrary as the others, still refused.

The Butcher now got ready to kill the Ox, the Ox began to drink



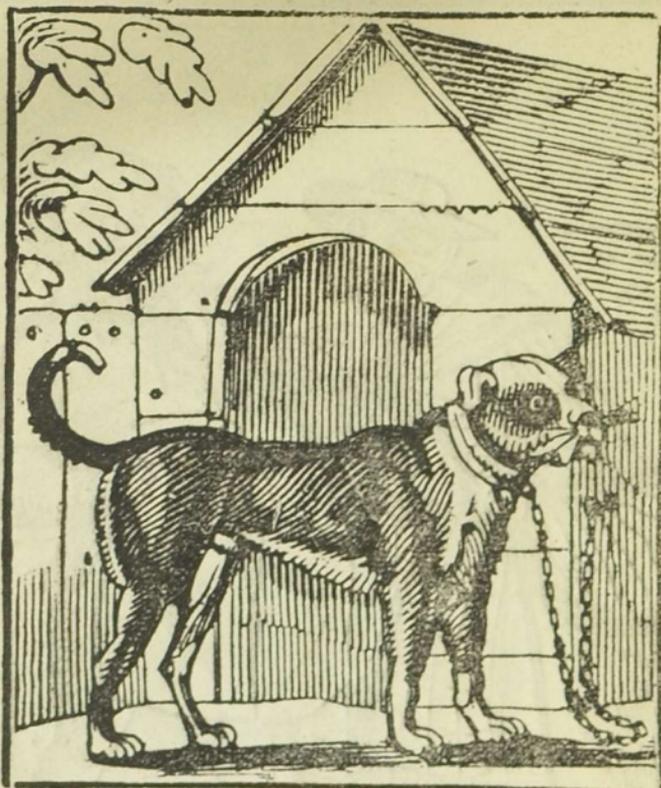
The Ox.

that would not drink the water.



The Butcher.

that would have killed the ox.



The Dog,

the Water, the Water now began to quench the Fire, the Fire began to burn the Stick, the Stick began to beat the Dog, the Dog began to bite the Pig, the Pig began to get over the Stile, so the Old Woman got home that night. FINIS.



THE OLD WOMAN AND DOG

For Doggy bite him or I shall not

get home to night.



THE OLD WOMAN AND DOG

Pray Doggy bite Pig! or I shall not
get home to night.