From Harriet C. Mother
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MOTHER GOOSE '93.

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by

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Oyez! Oyez! Oyez!

By these presents know ye well,
The simple tale I have to tell;
Rhymes quite old, and jingles too,
Are fitted here to figures new;

So in this year of jubilee,
Which marks the date of ninety-three,
These phrases quaint, to all so dear,
May prove a timely souvenir.
I'll tell you a story, about Jack-a-Nory:
And now my story's begun:

I'll tell you another, about Jack and his brother,
And now my story's done.
Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet
eating of curds and whey;
There came a great Spider
Who sat down beside her
and frightened Miss Muffet away.
See saw saggedown
Which is the way to London Town?

One foot up
The other foot down
That is the way to
London Town.
Curly-llocks, Curly-llocks, wilt thou be mine?
Thou shalt not wash dishes, nor yet feed the swine;
But sit on a cushion, and sew a fine seam,
And feed upon strawberries, sugar and cream.
“Yes,” said the Ducklings, waddling on,
“That’s better,” said their mother;

But well-bred Ducks walk,
in a row;
Straight—one behind another.”
Hush-a-bye, baby on the tree top,
When the wind blows

the cradle will rock;

When the bough breaks,

the cradle will fall,

Down comes hush-a-bye, baby and all.
George Porgie, pudding and pie

Kissed the girls and made them cry.

When the girls came out to play, Georgie Porgie ran away.
Elizabeth, Elspeth, Betsy, and Bess.

They all went together to seek a hen’s nest.

They found a hen’s nest with five in.

They all took one and left four in.