

THE
NEW
RIDDLE BOOK.



EDINBURGH :
PUBLISHED BY JAMES CLARKE AND CO.
221, HIGH STREET.

—
Price One Penny.

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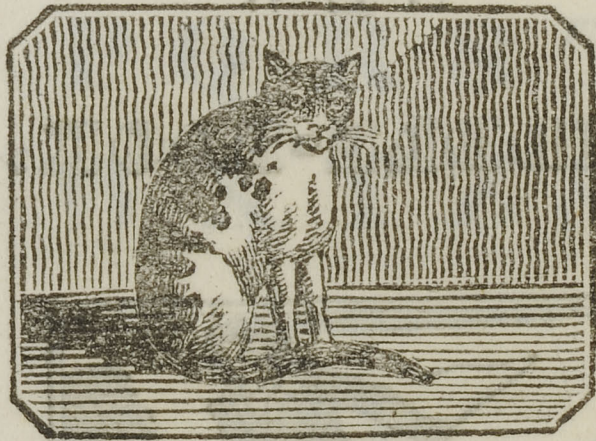
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A CAT.



IN almost every house I'm seen,
(No wonder then I'm common;)
I'm neither man, nor maid, nor child,
Nor yet a married woman.

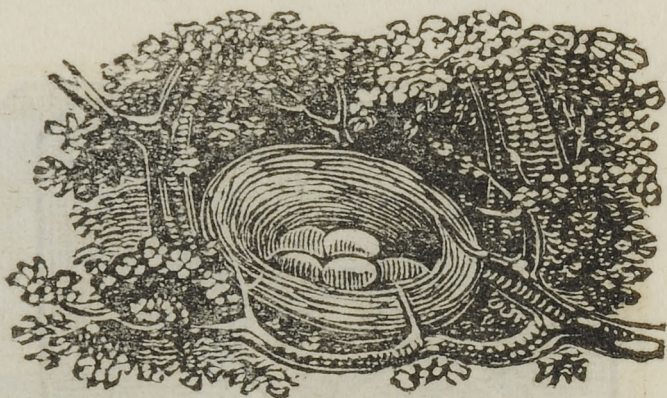
I'm penniless, and poor as Job,
Yet such my pride by nature,
I always wear a kingly robe,
Though a dependent creature.

A DOG.



PLACES of trust I oft obtain,
 I act as shepherd on the plain,
 Protect the house from vermin :
 In frozen climes a horse I'm seen,
 A roasting-jack I too have been :
 At fairs I'm shown for learning :
 Strange it is, but not less true,
 I eat on four legs—beg on two.

BIRD'S NEST.

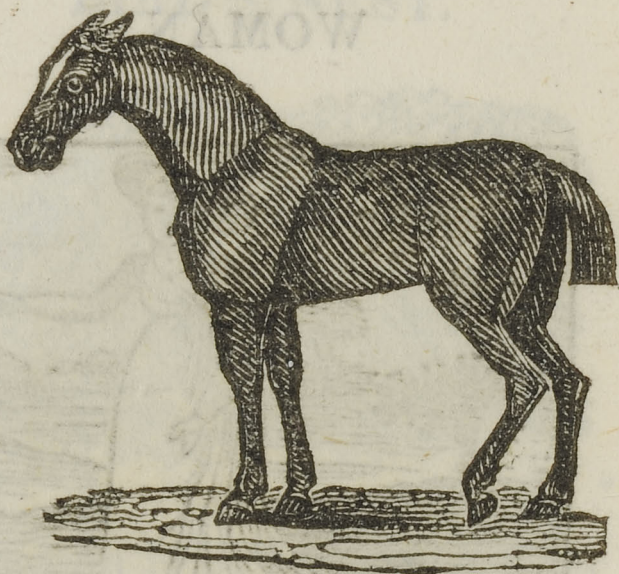


My situation is in flowery meads,
Or where the thicket oft extends its
shades ;
Sometimes upon a rising hill I'm
found,
And sometimes I am seen on level
ground ;
Yet care and art doth both combine
to place
My wondrous form remote from hu-
man race :
Ye prying youths, in mystic lines ex-
plore,
What oft in woods and groves you
sought before.

A HORSE
WOMAN.

TEN thousand thousands owe their
birth to me,
To me twice twenty thousand bow
the knee,
By me unhappily some meet with
death,
To some I e'en deny the gift of breath,
Tho' now I live on earth,—to me
you owe
Your being (under God) all that you
know.

A HORSE.



To king and subject I assistance lend;
 In war a firm ally, in peace a friend;
 To their diversions am a perfect slave,
 At home submissive, but in battle
 brave:

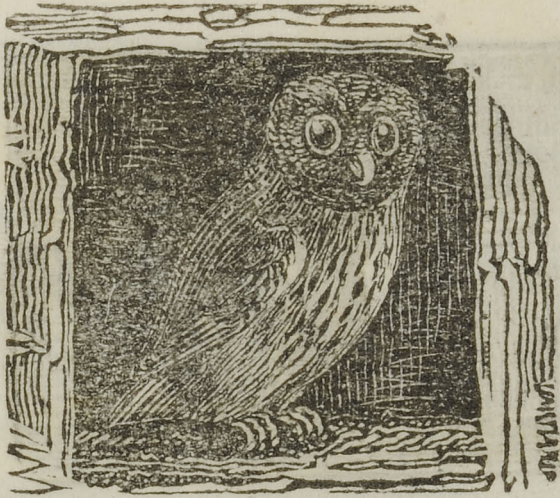
To poor and wealthy I give health and
 ease;

The lady, merchant, and the peasant
 please;

Nay, of such general use is my em-
 ployment,

Without me life would scarce be worth
 enjoyment.

THE OWL.



My patron is wisdom,—if wisdom you
 prize,
 In me put your confidence, borrow my
 eyes,
 Who into a mill-stone can see quite as
 far
 As the best of you all, by the light of
 a star ;
 In short,—had some wise ones but my
 penetration,
 It had long ago much better fared with
 the nation.

WATCHMAN.



I sleep by day, and wake at night,
No season gives me rest ;
And though I ought to keep the peace,
I rouse some from their nest.
What's sold and bought at every fair,
Does to my place belong ;
And often call a stranger, friend,
As he does pass along.
I glory in a moonshine night,
To cheer me on my way ;
I often bring bad deeds to light,
Or stop a run-away.

KITE.



No head, nor eyes, nor wings have I,
And yet I mount up far on high;
A tail I have, my flight to guide,
Which is my beauty, boast, and pride.
A prisoner keep me, for, if free,
I'm rarely seen again by thee.

THE DOLL.



'Tis true I neither see nor hear,
But yet the human form I bear.
In nicest silks and satins dress'd,
By Miss I'm tenderly caress'd.
Sometimes my parent is a tree,
Sometimes th' industrious honey bee:
Let little Miss my name now tell,
For what it is she knows full well.

FIDDLER.



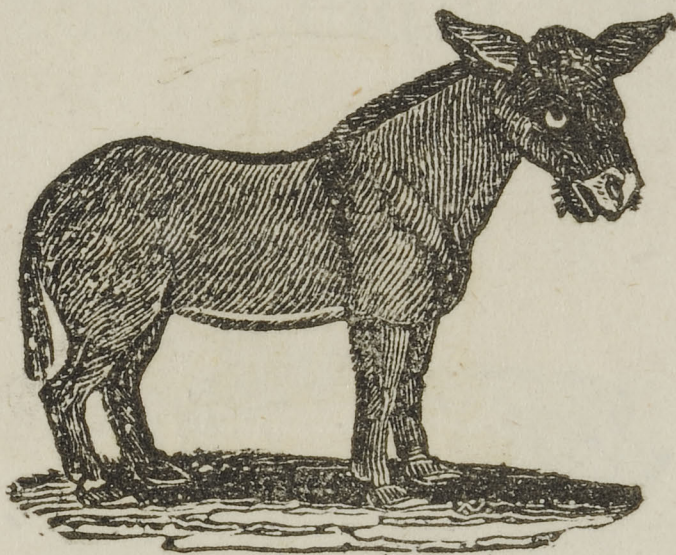
ME and my partner up all night,
 We play'd away with great delight;
 Manag'd every move with merit,
 Displaying science, skill, and spirit,
 Neither lost, and yet both won—
 Tell me, friends, how was this done?

A SHIP.



I FLY to many foreign parts,
Assisted by my spreading wings ;
My body holds an hundred hearts ;
Nay, I will tell you stranger things :
When I am not in haste I ride,
And then I mend my pace anon ;
I issue fire out from my side ;
Ye British youths this riddle con.

AN ASS.



WHAT being's most despised by man,
Yet does him all the good he can ?
Who does oft-times o'er death prevail,
And health restore when doctors fail ?

THE END.

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