

MARKS'S EDITION.

# OLD DAME TROT

AND HER  
COMICAL CAT.

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LONDON.

Printed and Published by S. MARKS and SONS,  
72, Houndsditch, Bishopsgate Street.

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Printed and Published by J. P. Colver and Son,  
22, Hornchurch Lane, Kingsway, Strand.

# OLD DAME TROT

AND HER  
COMICAL CAT.



Old Dame Trot  
Going to the Fair,  
With the Cat on her shoulder,  
To see the Folks there.



Dame Trot and her cat,  
Sat down once to chat,  
Dame sat on this side,  
And she sat on that.

Puss, says the Dame,  
Can you catch a rat,  
Or a mouse, in the dark,  
Pur, says the cat.



Old Dame Trot.

Some cold fish had got,  
Which for Pussy  
She kept in Store;

When she looked, there was none,  
The cold fish was gone,  
For Puss had been there before.



She went to the Butcher's,  
To buy her some meat,  
When she came back,  
She lay dead at her feet.

She went to the undertaker's,  
For a coffin and shroud,  
When she came back,  
Puss sat up and mewed.



She trotted again,  
To buy her some milk,  
When she came back,  
She was sewing of silk.

She went for some ale,  
Because she was dry,  
When she came back,  
Puss was making a pie.



She trotted once more  
For Brandy and Gin,  
When she came back,  
She was sat down to spin.

She went to buy apples,  
And sugar and spice,  
When she came back,  
Puss was fiddling to mice.





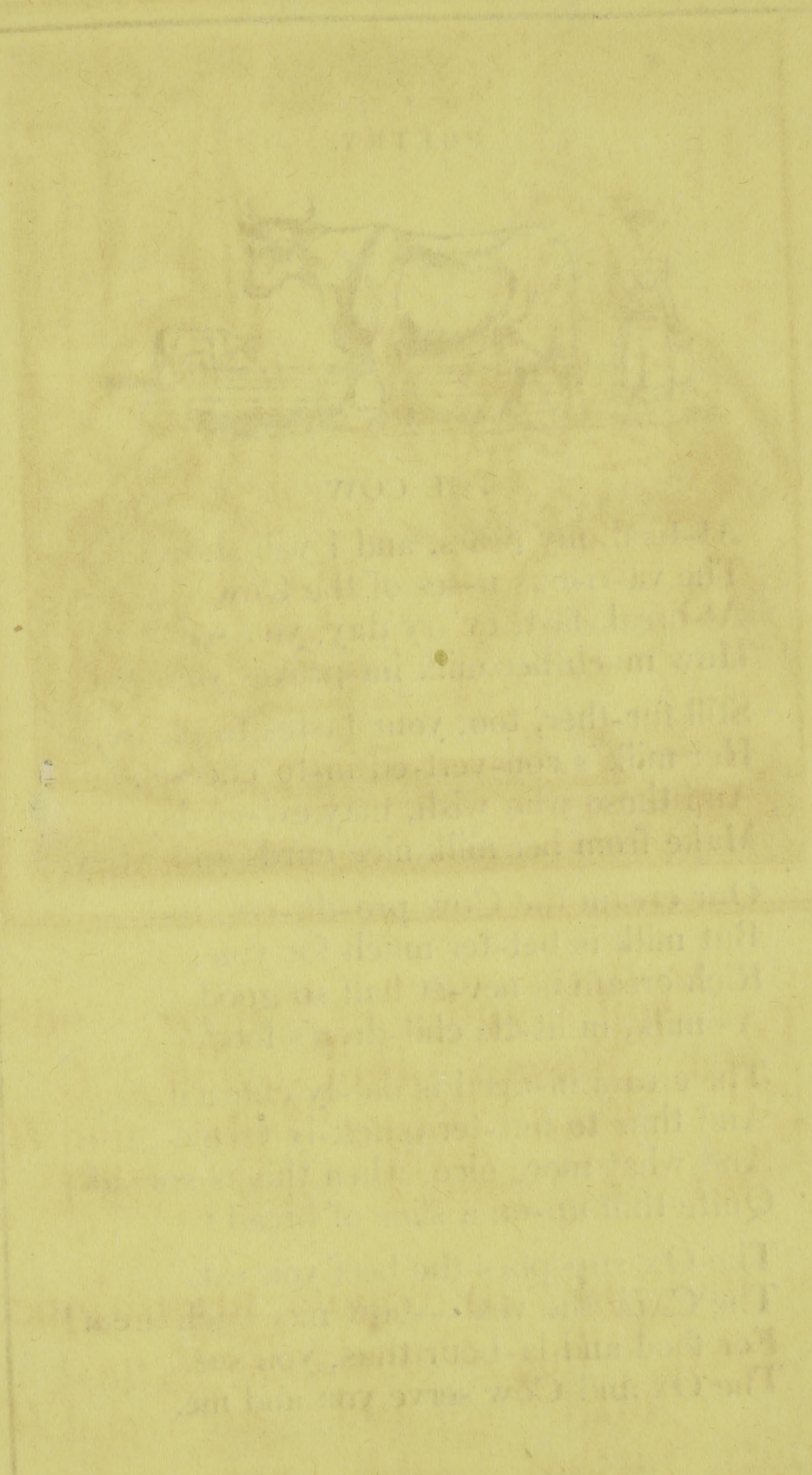
She went to buy her  
A new high-crown'd hat,  
When she came back,  
Puss was killing a rat.

She went out to buy,  
Cap, necklace, and frock,  
When she came back,  
She was riding poor shock.

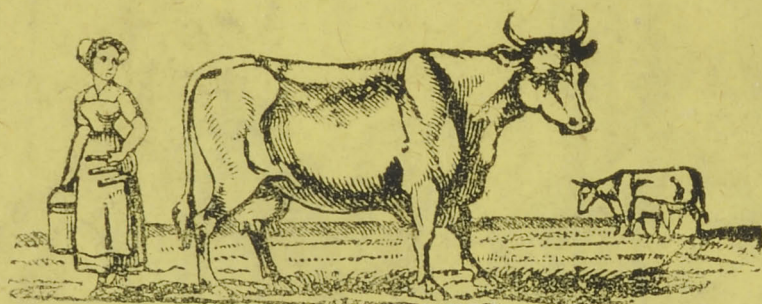


She trotted once more,  
To buy her a tart,  
When she came back,  
Puss was drest very smart

You look nice now you are drest,  
Says little Dame Trot,  
Puss courtesy's and mewed,  
But further said not.



POETRY.



THE COW.

At-tend, my dears, and I will show  
The va-ri-ous u-ses of the Cow.  
At break-fast, ev'-ry day, you see  
How much her milk im-proves your tea.  
Still fur-ther, too, your tastes to please,  
Her milk's con-vert-ed in-to cheese ;  
And those who wish, may ev'-ry day  
Make from her milk nice curds and whey.

Our cream the Cow pro-du-ces, too,  
But milk is bet-ter much for you ;  
Rich cream is nev-er half so good  
As milk, in lit-tle chil-dren's food.

The cream in-deed is dai-ly churn'd,  
And thus to but-ter quick-ly turn'd ;  
And what more nice, when this is spread  
Quite thin up-on a slice of bread ?

The Ox sup-plies the beef you eat,  
The CALF the veal---how nice such meat !  
For food and la-bour thus, you see,  
The Ox and Cow serve you and me.