

MARSHALL'S
Droll Adventures of
Comical Ladies.



London: 30, Great Sutton Street.

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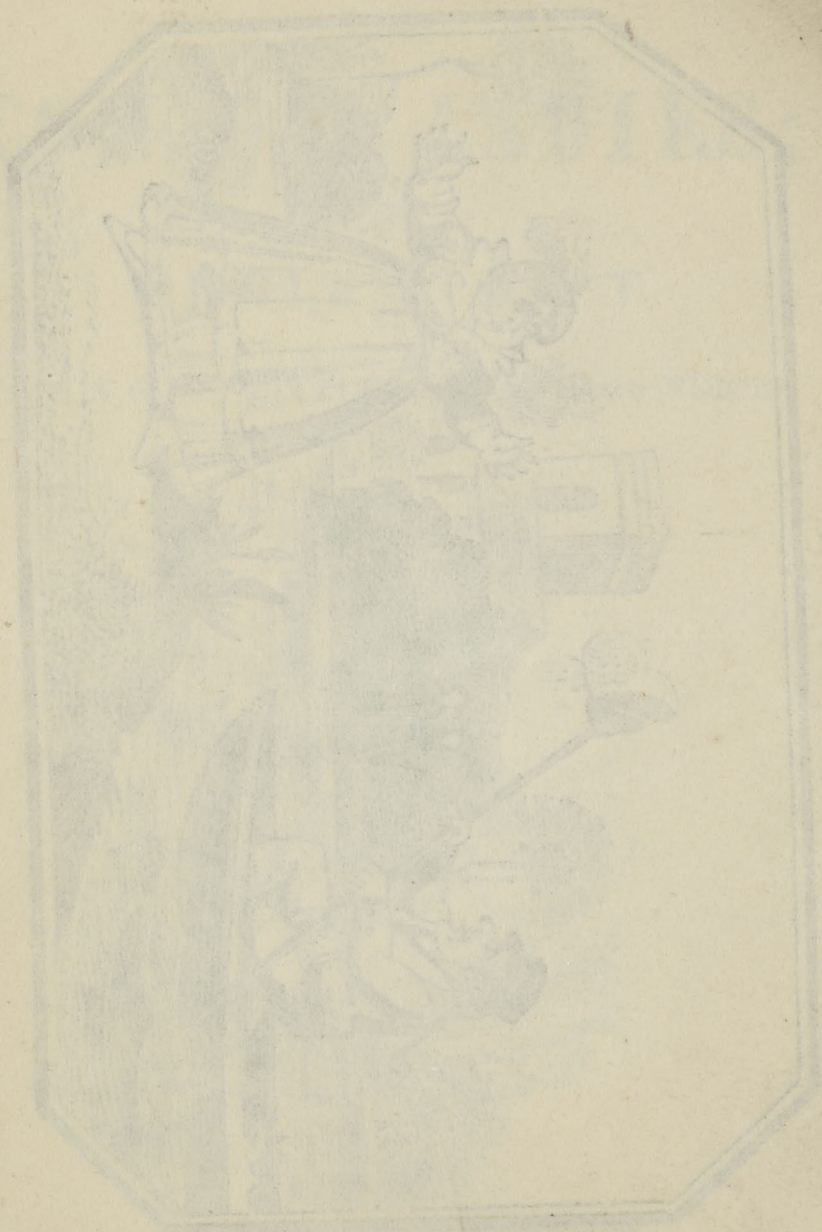
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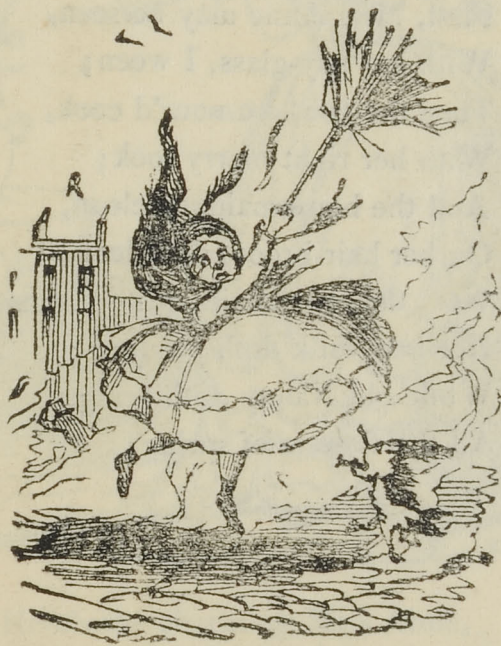
Wood Cuts by
R. Crankshaw





MARSHALL'S
DROLL STORIES
ABOUT
COMICAL LADIES;
OR,
UNCLE'S GIFT

TO HIS GOOD LITTLE NEPHEWS AND NEICES.



LONDON :
30, GREAT SUTTON STREET,
CLERKENWELL.

TO young folk be it known,
That the pictures here shown,
To amuse them design'd,
In this order they'll find:
First, Miss Anne may be seen,
With her spy-glass, I ween;
Then the good-lunour'd cook,
With her right merry look;
And the housemaid, so clean,
On her hair-broom doth lean;
Next the milk-maid, quite spruce
Her new milk doth produce;
While old Nanny doth bring
All the flowers of spring;

UNCLE'S GIFT.

MISS DANDYZETTE.



Here's the charming Miss Anne,
With ner eyeglass and fan,
Deck'd with feathers so fine,
With friends going to dine.

WELL, Miss Flauntaway, said little
Anne; so you are dressed out very fine

UNCLE'S GIFT.

indeed : it was certainly very kind of your papa to reward you so handsomely for your good behaviour, and improving yourself so much at school.

Bless me, what a very beautiful plume of ostrich feathers you have upon your head, and how tastily your dress is flounced and gaily ornamented with such prettily fancied artificial flowers; then you have such a sweeping long train to your dress, with such a charming fan, and a fashionable quizzing-glass. Well, I declare, you are the very pink of the mode; you may well look so smirking and smiling, for you are going to dine with a large party, I understand, and I think no one there will be more nicely dressed.

My dear mamma tells me, if I am a very good girl, and attend to what my governess says to me, and don't quarrel with my school-fellows, nor behave rudely to the servants, that I shall have a nice new flounced frock, made of a beautiful English silk, to break up in; for you must know my dear papa will not encourage foreign finery.

UNCLE'S GIFT.

BETTY BROOM, THE HOUSE-
MAID.



With her pail and hair-broom,
She's been cleaning the room;
And a housemaid more neat
In no place you can meet.

THIS is the pretty Betty Broom, who is Mrs. Goodchild's housemaid, and a very smart, active, cleanly young woman she

UNCLE'S GIFT.

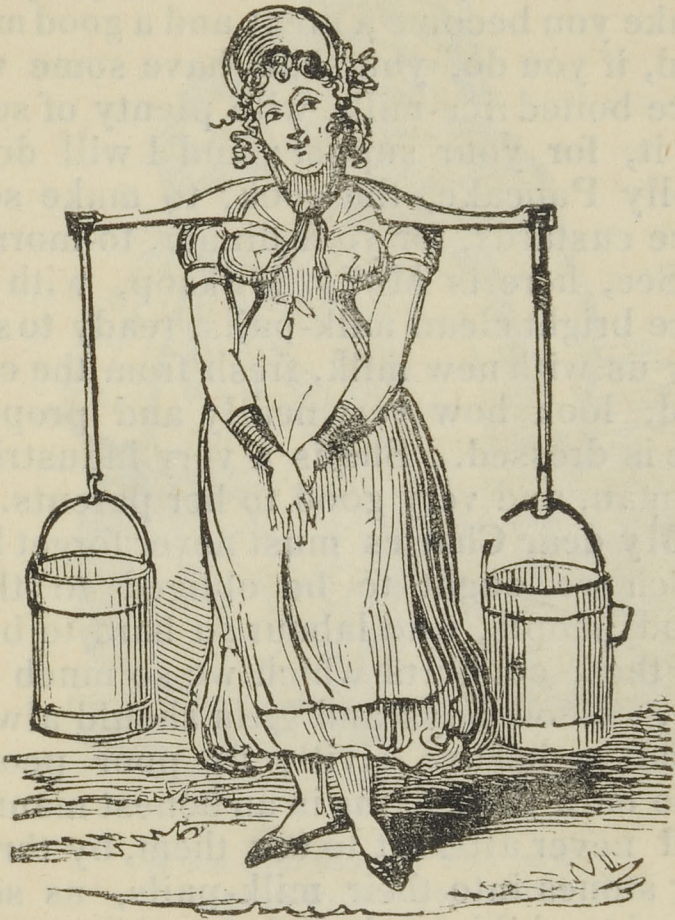
is, and very civil to every body, and kind to her fellow-servants, and pays the greatest attention to every thing that her mistress says to her.

Now, I do hope that neither pretty Miss Anne, nor her little brother Charles, will ever think of making a dirt in the rooms after this industrious girl has cleaned them, because it is very vexatious to servants, who do not like to see the work they have done spoiled by naughty children; and it is very apt to make them behave cross and ill-natured to them, when, if they did not act so very wrong, they would treat them kindly, and be ready to do every thing in their power to please them.

Betty Broom is an orphan; both her father and mother died when she was very young, and she was brought up by her aunt Meanwell, who had several children of her own. She never had any other place than your mamma's, and has always behaved very well, which is a great comfort to her aunt, who could but ill afford to bring her up until she was fit to go to service.

UNCLE'S GIFT.

MOLLY MILKSOP, THE MILK
MAID.



In her pails, bright and clean,
The new milk may be seen ;
Which this lass, smart and neat,
Cries about in the street.

PRAY, my dear Charles, said his mamma,
be a very good boy, and love your pretty

UNCLE'S GIFT.

little sister Anne dearly, and, above all, mind what your dear papa says to you, and be very attentive to your teacher, who will instruct you in every thing proper to make you become a great and a good man; and, if you do, you shall have some very nice boiled rice-milk, with plenty of sugar in it, for your supper; and I will desire Polly Pancake, the cook, to make some nice custards, for your dinner, to-morrow.

See, here is Molly Milksop, with her nice bright clean milk-pails, ready to supply us with new milk, fresh from the cow; and, look how very neatly and properly she is dressed. She is a very industrious woman, and very good to her parents.

My dear Charles must never forget how much we ought to be obliged to these good people, who labour so hard to bring us those comforts which we so much enjoy. Good boys and girls should always mind to behave civilly to poor people, who earn their living in an honest manner; and never attempt to vex them, by throwing stones into their milk-pails, as some naughty children do; for nothing can be more wicked, than to attempt to injure the property of another; and nothing more ungrateful than to do mischief to those who are striving, to the utmost of their power, to do us kindness.

UNCLE'S GIFT.

PEGGY PANCAKE, THE COOK.



When with fish and with meat
Your good friends you would treat,
You the cook must desire
To keep up a good fire.

THIS jolly rosy-faced woman is the lusty Peggy Pancake, who has long been Mr. Goodchild's cook; and a very good-natured, well-meaning creature she is, if you do not interrupt her at her work, or

tease her in the kitchen, which I hope Master Charles and his little pretty sister Anne will never do, because the kitchen is not the place for good little boys and girls.

See how very merry she looks, and how very nice and bright she keeps all her saucepans and other furniture; and then her kitchen is so very clean, you might eat your dinner off the floor; and this makes her a great favourite with your mamma, who dearly loves cleanly people.

I assure you, she is a very clever and well-experienced cook. See, here she comes with the gridiron in her hand; she is about to broil some fine beefsteaks for your papa's dinner; she will dress them very nicely indeed, and send them up to table quite hot and brown, with plenty of mushroom gravy: and, if you are both very good, and say your prayers, and mind your books, your mamma will desire her to make you a nice pudding, with plenty of plums and sweetmeats in it, as a reward for your good behaviour.

UNCLE'S GIFT.

NANNY NARCISSUS, THE NOSE-
GAY-WOMAN.



In the spring of the year,
When sweet flowers appear,
This good woman, you'll find,
Sells the best of their kind.

OH, my dear mamma! said little Anne,
as they walked along, see, there is Nanny
Narcissus. Do but look, what a number

UNCLE'S GIFT

of very pretty flowers she has got in her basket. Yes, my dear, said her mamma, they are very pretty indeed, and very sweet-smelling, too; for, I observe, there are several roses, and carnations, and lilacs, and pinks, and polyanthus, narcissus, and jonquils, with a great many others. She is a very sober, industrious woman, and provides for a large family by her labour; and she is so civil and well-behaved, that she deserves to be encouraged. Therefore, if you mind, my dear Anne, to be a very good little girl, and love your brother Charles dearly, and mend his stockings and make his shirts nicely, and hem his pocket-handkerchiefs, I think I shall buy a nosegay of that poor woman, to reward you.

And, if you do, my dear mamma, said little Anne, I will be very careful of it, and put the stems into water, and wipe them clean every day to keep the flowers fresh and blooming, because I shall highly value any present from my dear mamma; and I will mind and be a very good girl indeed, and attend to what you and my dear papa tell me, and keep my frock clean, and learn my book, for I know it is very naughty not to attend to what our parents tell us.

UNCLE'S GIFT.

THE FAIRLOP OAK.



Every year, to the fair,
Lads and lasses repair ;
And, beneath Fairlop's oak,
Have their laugh and their joke.

ALL the world has heard of Fairlop Fair, which is held every year, the first Friday in July, on Epping Forest, near the great Oak Tree. This is rather a singular fair; because they carry a large boat, drawn by horses, and manned with sailors; who are attended by a good band

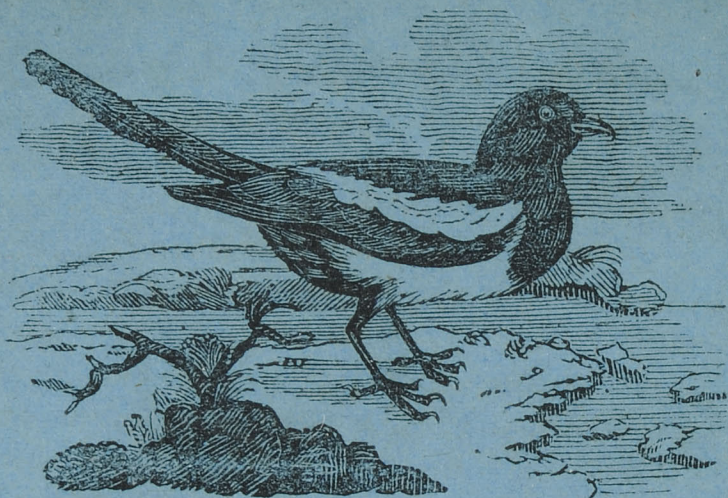
UNCLE'S GIFT.

of music; and it runs round this tree, as swift as it is possible for the horses to carry them. What an immense crowd there always is, to see the diversions; what a number of carriages, of all descriptions, attend this annual festival; and how happy the folk appear, as they sit eating their cold ham and chicken, and drinking their cider and ale!

Master Charles, and his pretty little sister Anne, having been very good, and behaved themselves very properly at church, and very civilly to the servants, were taken, by their papa and mamma, to Fairlop Fair. What a pretty sight it is, my dear mamma, said little Charles, as he looked at the glittering toys and gilt gingerbread. And see, my dear papa, said little Anne, what a merry fellow that seems, who is dressed in such a comical manner, outside that show-booth. He is the Merry Andrew, my dear, said her papa. And, oh dear! exclaimed both Charles and Anne, at the same moment, there is Punch, I declare!

Charles bought his little sister some gingerbread-nuts; and she purchased a little watch, for her brother; as their parents had given them money for their good behaviour

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THE MAGPIE.

Class 2, AVES—Order 2, PICÆ—having a wedge-beak and short strong legs.

Is a crafty, lively biped, the most elegant of its tribe; soon becomes very familiar and troublesome; is a great mimic, and may be taught to articulate not only words but even whole sentences; is very quarrelsome, and a great thief. When domesticated, it is usually left to ramble at discretion.

It measures about a foot and a half, having plumage tinged with blue, purple, and green, giving a beautiful appearance as it catches the various lights. The neck feathers are long, the under-parts delicately white; the

head and breast, together with the tail coverts, are decided black; there is a sort of feather resembling strong white hairs mixed with those on the throat.

It often commits ravages in rabbit-warrens and among poultry.

It is common in England and some parts of Europe, but is never seen further south than Italy, nor so far north as Lapland.

The magpie in the north of England is a kind of fortune-teller: one flying alone is said to denote ill-luck; two, the contrary; three, to foretell a funeral; and four, a wedding.

To thievish Tricks so strongly is allied,

'Twill steal what's useless, like a Miser hide.

Chatters away from Morning until Night;