

MARKS'S EDITION.

**THE
HISTORY
OF
PADDY SHANE.**



LONDON

Printed and Published by J. L. Marks
91, Long Lane, Smithfield.

THE HISTORY OF PADDY SHARE.



London J. L. Marks.

Near Dublin City High in fame,
There dwelt a man named Paddy Shane,
Devoid of care and free from strife,
With Norah he gaily past his life.

One night when down to sleep he'd lain,
Strange thoughts were whirling through his brain
He dreamt while digging up the ground,
That he a bag, of money found.

Now the mornings dawn, had scarcely broke,
When Paddy from, his sleep awoke,
He rubbed his eyes, he scratched his head,
Than nimbly jumped from off the bed.

Quick, my Hat and spade be bringing,
For I must haste unto my digging,
Of gold you shall have a store my dear,
Though not from California.



Paddy finding the Gold.

Half crazed, to the field he quickly ran,
And with eager Eyes to dig began,
The Potatoes, scattered all around,
At length the dream't of prize he found.

Cries Paddy, who would dreams dispise,
As he held aloft, the golden prize,
He danced, sang, jumped, almost crazy,
Threw down his hat tossed up his jasey.

He reached his home, says to his wife,
My darling we are made for life,
He capered odly Lilts and jigs,
Crying sure we'll buy a stock of Pigs.

T'was no sooner said then done,
Away to buy the pigs he ran,
Upon the road the sty was planed,
At the door met scroggins hat in hand,



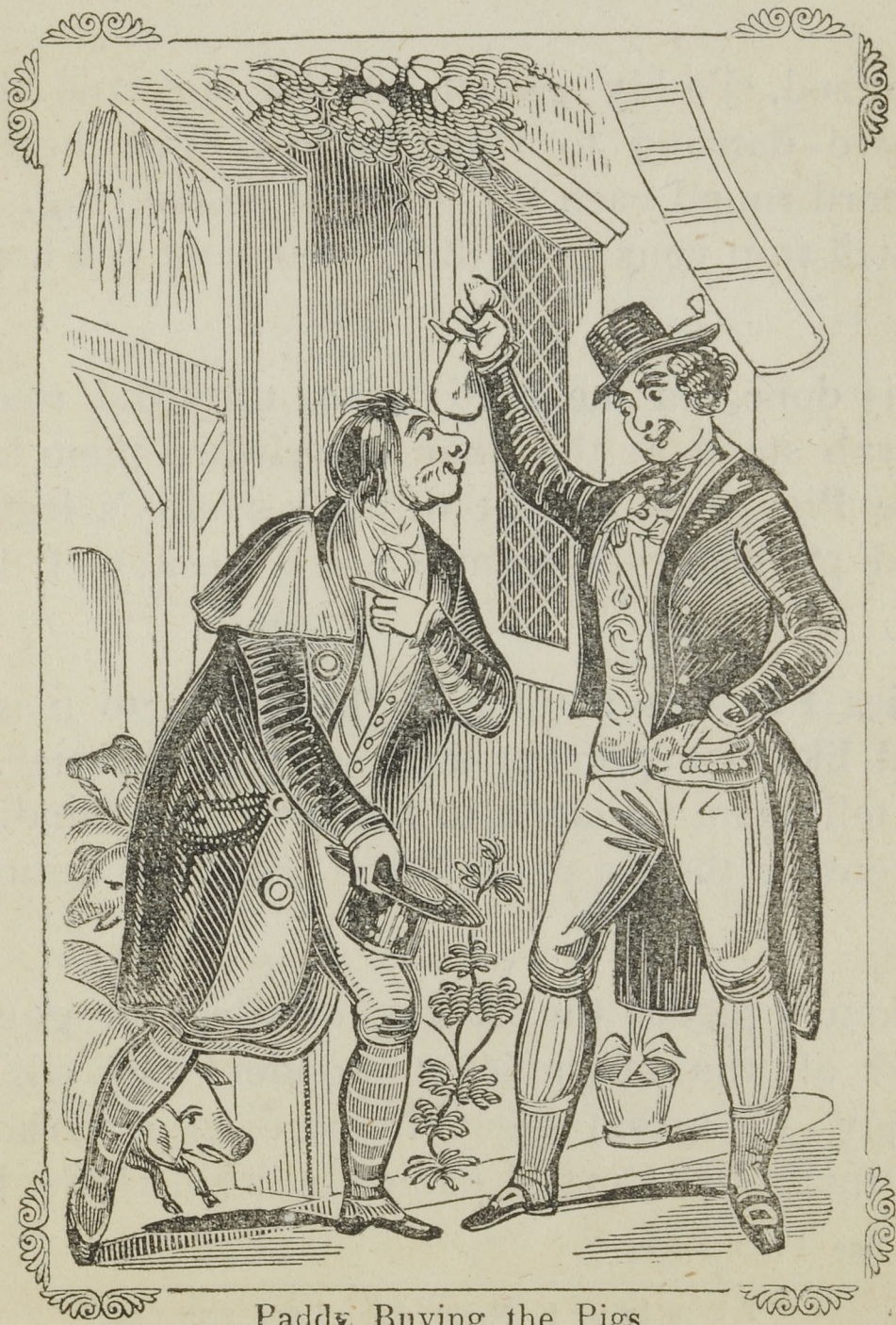
Paddy's Return Home.

With a genteel bow, in words quite plain,
Say's your business MR, Patrick Shane,
A Litter of pigs, to buy my Honey,
For while in my fist I hold the Money.

The pigs were bought the money paid,
And paddy a good bargain made,
But to get them home, how hard his fate,
As in the Sequel will relate.

On they jogged, with a squeak and a grunt,
Paddy walking behind, the pigs in front,
Till up came a donkey kicking and prancing,
While the pigs took, as a hint for dancing.

In a moment commenced a riot and pother,
First waltzing this way, galopading the other,
A wag coming by, a bit of a joker,
Says, surely they're dancing Julliens new Polker.



Paddy Buying the Pigs.

Amazed, Paddy gazed, at the riot and din,
There dancing to stop, faith I must began,
A cord round each leg. sure I'll be popping,
T'will stop your quadrilling, and send you hoping.

This done, on the road again they did roam,
Norah stood at the door to welcome them home,
The Pigs took a start through paddy's legs.
And pitched him plump into a basket of Eggs.

Cries Pat I've a thought these pigs to master,
And likewise prevent such another disaster,
I'll tell them, we mean to improve their condition,
To ensure them a place at the great Exhibition.

When a medal they'll get, of silver or gold,
And all the magnificent wonders behold,
Enjoy the great treat Indulge in a lark,
At the grand Crystal palace built in Hyde Park.

See First Page.

A LIST OF JUVENILE BOOKS.

PUBLISHED BY J. E. MARKS.

UNIFORM WITH THIS.

Hawthorn Farm or the lost son.

The Buttery's Court Day.

History of the County Cousins.

Gaffer Gurgons visit to the fair.

Select Gleanings for Children.

Dowls's trip to Hampton Court.

Adventures of Mary Marvellous.

The History of Paddy Shane.

Adventures of Peter Poppleton.

Nursery Rhymes.

The Garden of Learning.

The Tower of Knowledge.



A LIST OF JUVENILE BOOKS.

PUBLISHED BY J. L. MARKS,
UNIFORM WITH THIS.

Hawthorn Farm or the lost Son.

The Butterfly's Court Day.

History of the Country Cousins.

Gaffer Gurtons visit to the Fair.

Select Gleanings for Children.

Dowlas's trip to Hampton Court.

Adventures of Matty Marvelous.

The History of Paddy Shane.

Adventures of Peter Poppleton.

Nursery Rhymes.

The Garden of Learning.

The Bower of Knowledge.