## Mafter Truelove's

## Play Game,

Being a pleafing entertainment for Little

## Boys and Girls.

By which they may learn their Letters, as foon as they can fpeak as they are Riddles and Sayings of old Mother Goofe.

## (Embellifhed with Cuts.)

## Manchefter:

 Printed by A. Swindells,> No. 5,
> Hanging Bridge:

The Alphabet in Roman Capital Letters.

## ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRST UVWXYZ \&

Roman fall Letters. abcdefghijklmnopqristu vwxyz.
Italic Capital Letters.
$a b \subset d$ efgbijklmnopgrS tum $x y \approx$ 。

## Double Letters,

## ft ii ff finfish fix fbflifict cit

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { The Vowels. } \\
& \text { ae iou y. }
\end{aligned}
$$

## 3



## There was a Madman.

Thers ivas a madman, And he had a mad wife, And they lived in a mad land; They had three children all at a birth and they were all mad every one; the fathor was mad, the mother was mad. the che children all mad befides, they got up upon a mad borle,

## 4

abd fo madiy tley did ride. sheyridup a madianc and down a madiane Unil they came to a inad green, ard then they met a farft blind man, and knooked ont borh his e'en.


Churn better churn, come butter come, Peter flands at the gate. waiting for a butter cake, Ehurn bntter churn,


There was a little man,
and he had a little gun.
and the bah was made of lead. He wen to the brock,
and he thot a litue duck.
ant ho bit her npon the head.
then he went home to his wife Jone:
to bia her make a good fire
to roaf the duck that fwam on the brock. a ad he would go and ferch ahe drake

## 6

## The fow came in with the faddle.

The fow came in with the faddle. The little cat rocked the cradle, the difh jumped at top of the table, to fee the por fwallow the ladle, the fipit that food behind the coor. Call'd the difh clout a dirty whore. So, fo, faid the grid iron can't you asree ? I'm the head conflable, briug them to me.


## 7

The play of the wide mouth wadling frog to amufe nad exercife the memory.
q. BUY this of me?
a. What is it?

A man and twelve hounds
A hunting in mine and another man's ground :
Eleven fhips failing on the main, Some baund for Prance and fome for

## Spaln:

Ten conilellations in the fhy,
Some low and fome high,
Nine peacocks in the air.
I wonder how they all got there,
I don't know nor I don't care:
Eight joiners in a joincr's hall.
Working with their tools and all,
Seven lobiters in a difh,
As good as any heart could with,
Six beetles againft a wall.
Clofe by, an old woman's apple fall:

- Five puppies by our birch ball, Who daily for our breakfaft call:
Four mares ftuck in a bog, Threc monkies tied to a log. Two pudding ends tbat will choak a dog. -With the gaping with mouts wadling frog.

See here he is.




Huddery diddery duck.
The moufe ran up the clock.
l'be clock firnck one,
The moure fell down. Aod its hiddery diddery duck.

## The Moppit.

I HAD a pretty moppet,
I kept it in my pocket, 1 fed it with corn and hay,
There came a proud beggar.
and fwore he would wed her,
and fole my little moppet away.

## 10



The piper and his eow.
There was a piper had a cow, and he had daught to give her. He took a pipe and play'd a tune,
and bid the cow cofider.
The cow confidered very well, and gave tha piper a penny, To play the fame turie o'er again, The corn riggs are bonny.

## There was man fo wife.



There wis a man fo wife. He jumped into a brambie bufh. and feratched out both his eyes; and when he faw his eyes were out, He had reafon to complain,

He jumped into a quickfet hedge, and feratched them in again.

## 12



Two dogs went to a market town, One foot Mp, and the other foot down, and whem they came to a dirty place, Shey weut hop, hop. bop, apace.

The boy that forms and fhews his airs, Is whipt as well us he that fwears,
 and out of the frong come forth fweet?
a. It was honey taken cut of Sampion's Lion.

## RIDDLE 11.

q. The worid I view in a little space, I'm reftefs changing place.
Nothing I eat, yet by my power, -rocure what millions do devour.
a. The Sun.

## RIDDLE III.


> 9. In the time of old as icripture doch record:

Loved one that did not offend the Lord Tho' truth he fpote, and did no lia commit,
Yet in Chrif's kingdon he foalf never fit, a. It is Baiaam,

VHEN the fun doth rife, you matt ger up each day,
And fall on your knees and to God hum. bly pray,
Then kneel to your parents their bleffing implore,
And when you have money give fome to poor,
Your hands and your face, in the next place wafh fair.
And bruin your apparel and comb out your hair;
And wim a good morning to all in in yous view.
And bow to your parents and bid them adieu,
Salute every parfon to fchool as you go, When at fchool to your mafter due rever. ence flow,
And if you can'tread, pray endeavour to fpell,
For by frequently fpelling you'll learn to read well.

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Shun all the idle boys, the wicked and rude:
And pray only play with thole boys who are good.
To church you na ft every funday repair. And behave yourfelf decently while you are there.
At the clone of the day e'er you go to you ref,
Kiel again to your parents, and be again bleat:
And to the Almighty again humbly pray. That he may preferve you by night and by day.

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