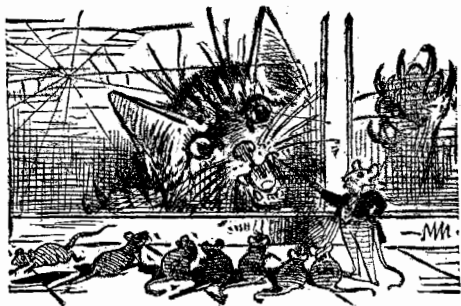


# BABY'S PRIMER



D. LOTHROP COMPANY, BOSTON.

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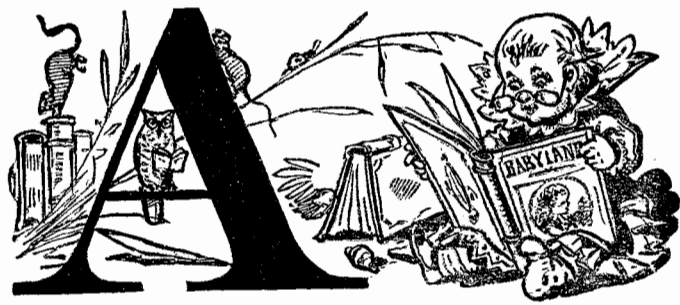
KIN-**DER**-GAR-TEN FOR MICE. "This is a Cat."

BOSTON

D. LOTHROP COMPANY

FRANKLIN STREET, CORNER OF HAWLEY

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Dick and the owl must study "A;"  
But the mice and bugs, they can play.



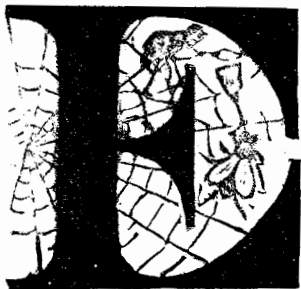
"See," says Dotty, "here's A and B;"  
"Well," says Fido, "what's that to me?"



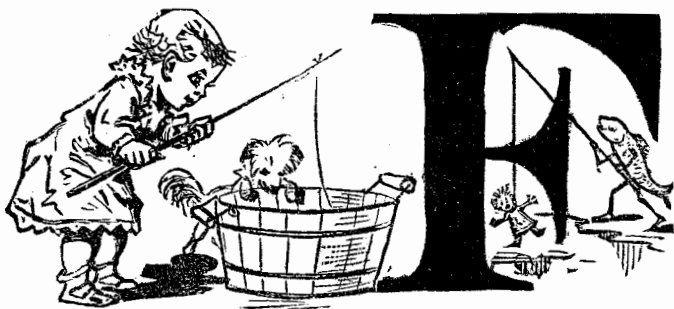
Dotty and the peacock both are vain,  
Each with a long and trailing train.



Now Dick is mending mamma's tub ;  
Hear him hammer, rub-a-dub-dub !



Dot is sweeping her mamma's room ;  
The big fly, too, has found a broom.



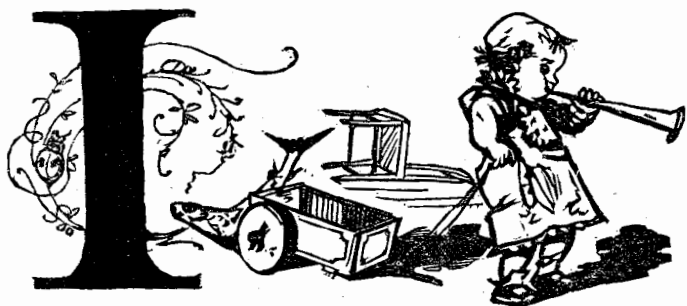
Dot says to Fido, " Let's catch a fish !"  
Big trout cries, " Here's what you wish !"



“I’ll swing,” says Dot, “to the sky so blue,”  
“Ho!” says grasshopper, “I can too.”



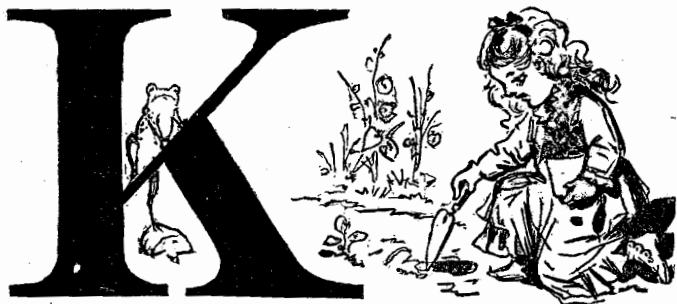
“The hay,” says Dick, “in the barn must go;”  
“Yes,” says grasshopper, “see me mow!”



"Trout! trout! Here's fine fresh trout!"  
"Are you sure?" says the trout, jumping out.



"Ah!" says the cat, "what splendid luck!  
When he gets it done I'll eat that duck!"



“When Miss Dotty has her garden made,  
I’ll go,” says the toad, “and enjoy the shade.”



Newsboy Dick is earning money;  
The bee is reading the price of honey.

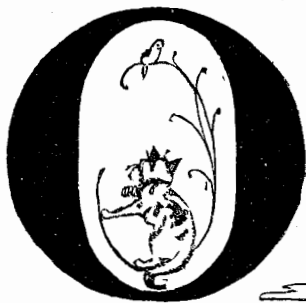




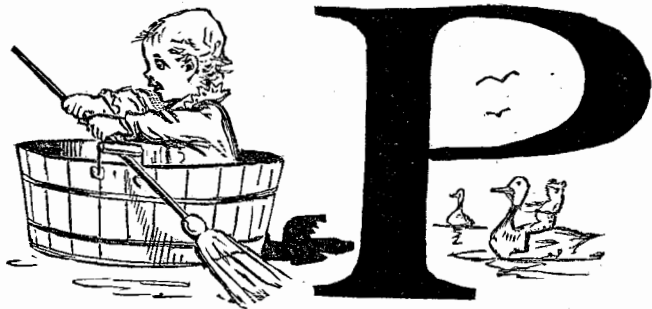
“Whoa!” says Dicky, “you stand still,  
While I build my church, spire and sill.”



“Just a drop,” says Dot, “for the invalid;”  
“And I’ll take the rest!” says chick-a-bid.



“Slop, pour and spatter!” Topsy said,  
“For this little kitten must be fed!”



Way off in a tub see Dicky glide;  
“Ah, ha,” says the frog, “we’ll all take a ride.”



“ See,” says Dicky, “ I’ve found a drum ! ”  
Grasshopper says, “ Hear the music come . ”



“ Now,” says Fido, “ Dot loves this doll  
• Much more than me, so I’ll end it all ! ”



“Breakfast is ready, cut-cut-ca-doo!”  
The babies quarrelled, and off ran two.



Dicky whipped his horse till up he reared,  
And the froggie's team ran away, 'tis feared.



Says Topsy to Dick, "If you're to fight,  
You want a moustache as black as night."



Here's three little kits behaving nice,  
And they all shall dine on tender mice.



“Water! water!” and as they quaff,  
Dick sees how the thirsty flowers laugh.



Two smart little ladies come to tea —  
I do wish Miss Dotty would invite me!



“*Tra la!*” sing Dot and Topsy and Dick;  
“Oh!” howls Fido, “get through quick!”



Such a naughty Dick when mamma’s away!  
“Let’s have some too!” the grey micè say.



“And now,” says the cat, “are lessons done?”  
“Yes,” says Fido, “hurrah for fun!”



“No,” say the children, “*this* comes next!”  
And Fido and kit are very much vexed.



