

An illustration of a jolly fisherman, a large white duck with a long, pointed beak, wearing a red vest and a white hat. He is carrying a large woven basket on his back and holding a fishing rod. In the background, there are other ducks and a small boat on the water.

THE  
JOLLY  
FISHERMAN

PLEASURE  
SERIES

SINEN.



### CAPERS.

WHEN one wee kitten's in the house,  
It's all as quiet as a mouse ;  
When there are two, it's not so quiet ;  
But not enough to call a riot.  
When three are there, they make a noise  
Most like a schoolroom full of boys.  
Those kittens three kick up such capers,  
Papa can't read his daily papers !  
I think the best thing he can do,  
Is send all three to school, don't you ?  
Their noise and capers then will cease,  
And he can read the news in peace.



AT THE TOY SHOP.

**B**UY, buy! what shall we buy—  
A horse to-ride, or a kite to fly,  
A train, a boat, or a ball;  
A lady-doll or a sailor boy?—  
It's terribly hard to choose a toy,  
When you'd like to try them all!

## THE DOGGIES' PROMENADE.

THREE dogs went out for a promenade  
All on a summer's day ;  
There was Mr. Dog, and Mrs. Dog,  
And little Doggie Tray.

And as they walked down the crowded street,  
They were proud as proud could be,  
For they were dressed in their very best,  
As every one could see.

But a mischievous cat on the sidewalk stood,  
No coat, no hat had she ;  
So she laughed at the dress  
and the pompousness  
Of the dog and his family.

Mr. Dog growled deep, and sprang at the cat,  
And chased her up and down,  
With an angry cry,  
and a flashing eye,  
Throughout the  
wondering  
town.



But he tripped in his haste against a stone,  
And fell in the slippery street,

And when he arose,  
lo! his stylish  
clothes  
Were mud from  
head to feet.



And Mrs. Dog, when she saw his plight,  
With horror swooned away,  
And sank right down, with her silken gown,  
On a heap of soft red clay.

Wee Baby Dog was in sad distress ;  
He sought for his cap in vain ;  
His kilt was torn, he was all forlorn,  
And his tears fell down like rain.

But the roguish cat at her fireside sat,  
And thought of her fun that day ;  
And she jumped and danced,  
and purred and pranced,  
At the doggies running away.



Just notice our clothes as we walk in a line.  
Did you ever see anything half so fine?



Old Fox is a humbug, on fraud he is bent;  
Mr. Goose is a fool if he gives him a cent.



THEY DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS LOADED.

VERY REFRESHING!

YOU get the very best milk, you know,  
At the Chalk and Water Dairy Co.  
Tom and his mother, whenever they pass,  
Always call in and have a glass.







### JUMBO'S GARDEN.

**J**UMBO had a garden,  
A pretty little garden,  
Filled with every flower that grows,  
And 'twas watered every day,  
In a novel sort of way,  
With his trunk for the garden hose!

## WIDE AWAKE.

"OH! Biddy," said Foxy, "come, sup with me;  
The moon's wide awake—I wait for thee!"  
"No, thanks," said Biddy, "I'm safer here—  
The moon's wide awake—so am I, Foxy dear!"





### THE FAMILY COACH.

**T**HIS is the way the kittens play  
When the children are gone away ;  
Six in the coach, and all alive—  
Off they go for a lovely drive !

Tumbling out they never mind,  
They run in front—they run behind ;  
Tabitha Mew has lost her hat—  
Worse things happen at sea than that.

So take my warning, girls and boys,  
And always put away your toys,  
Or else the kittens with them will play  
Whenever you happen to go away !

