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# MOTHER HUBBARD'S PICTURE BOOK



WALTER CRANE'S  
PICTURE BOOKS  
VOL. II.



HER NECK DID SHE CRANE,  
AS SHE LOOKED UP THE LANE  
TO SEE THE THREE BEARS PASS BY.  
THEY ALL WENT IN, ODDLY,  
AT THE HEAD OF THE BODLEY  
AN A.B.C. FOR TO BUY

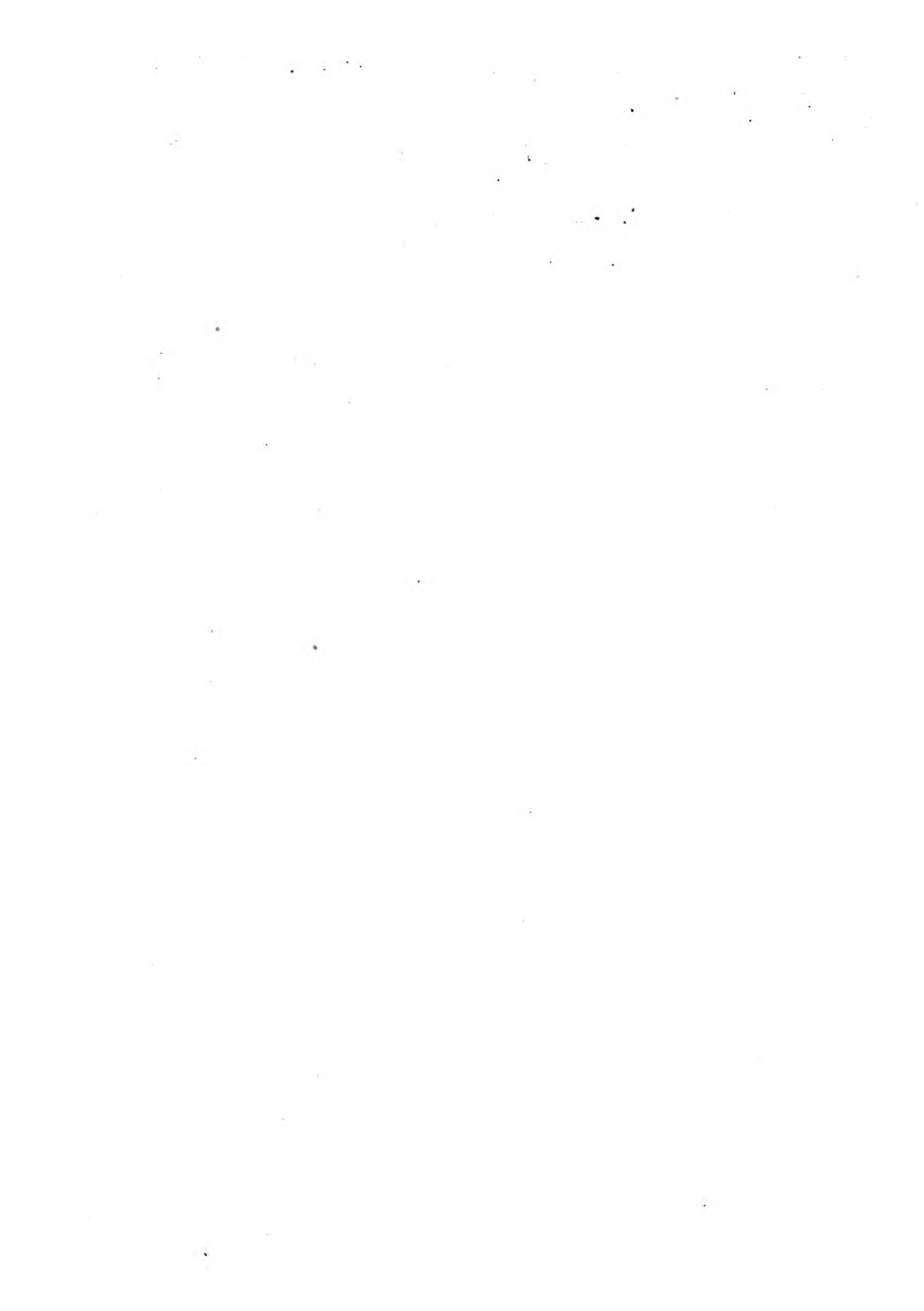


Johnson d. 1632

SHE WENT RATHER NEARER  
TO GET A GOOD LOOK,  
AND WHEN SHE CAME BACK  
HE HAD RUN THROUGH HER BOOK!







# MOTHER·HUBBARD HER·PICTURE·BOOK

CONTAINING:



MOTHER·HUBBARD  
THE·THREE·BEARS, &  
THE·ABSURD·A·B·C:

·WITH·THE·ORIGINAL·COLOUR  
·PICTURES, AN·ILLUSTRATED  
·FACE·&·ODDS·&·END·PAPERS, N  
·BEFORE·PRINTED·BY

·WALTER·CRANE·



JOHN·LANE: THE·BODLEY·HEAD: LOND  
& NEW·YOR





**M**OTHER HUBBARD, as we all know, had a cupboard which she found bare on one occasion.

Well, this is **M**other Hubbard's **P**icture **B**ook, and it's rather bearish, too, for there are no less than **THREE BEARS** therein.

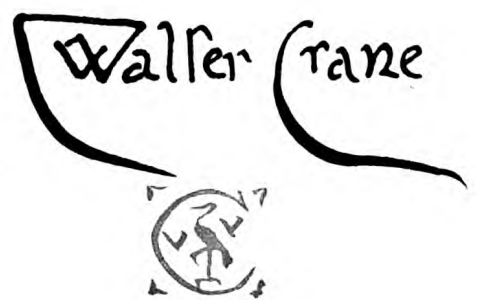
But you must not suppose that the book is altogether bear, because there are other things in it.

There's **A**pple pie, for instance to my certain knowledge, and "victuals and drink" of sorts, as well — but I must not let the cat out of the bag (or the cupboard) all at once besides **M**other Hubbard's clever dog is still feeding it, for his day (in spite of muzzles) is not over yet, and he is up to all his old tricks.

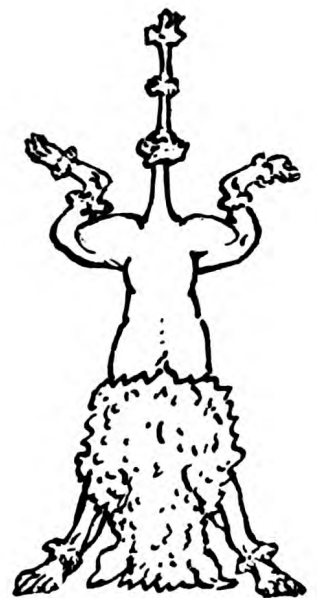
When you are tired of him, and if you



can manage to get past the **Three Bears**,  
You will find the rest as **ABSURDly**  
easy as **A.B.C.** and probably meet  
many old friends on the way.



ABC







·WALTER·CRANE'S·  
·PICTURE·BOOKS·  
·RE·ISSUE·

# ·MOTHER· ·HUBBARD·



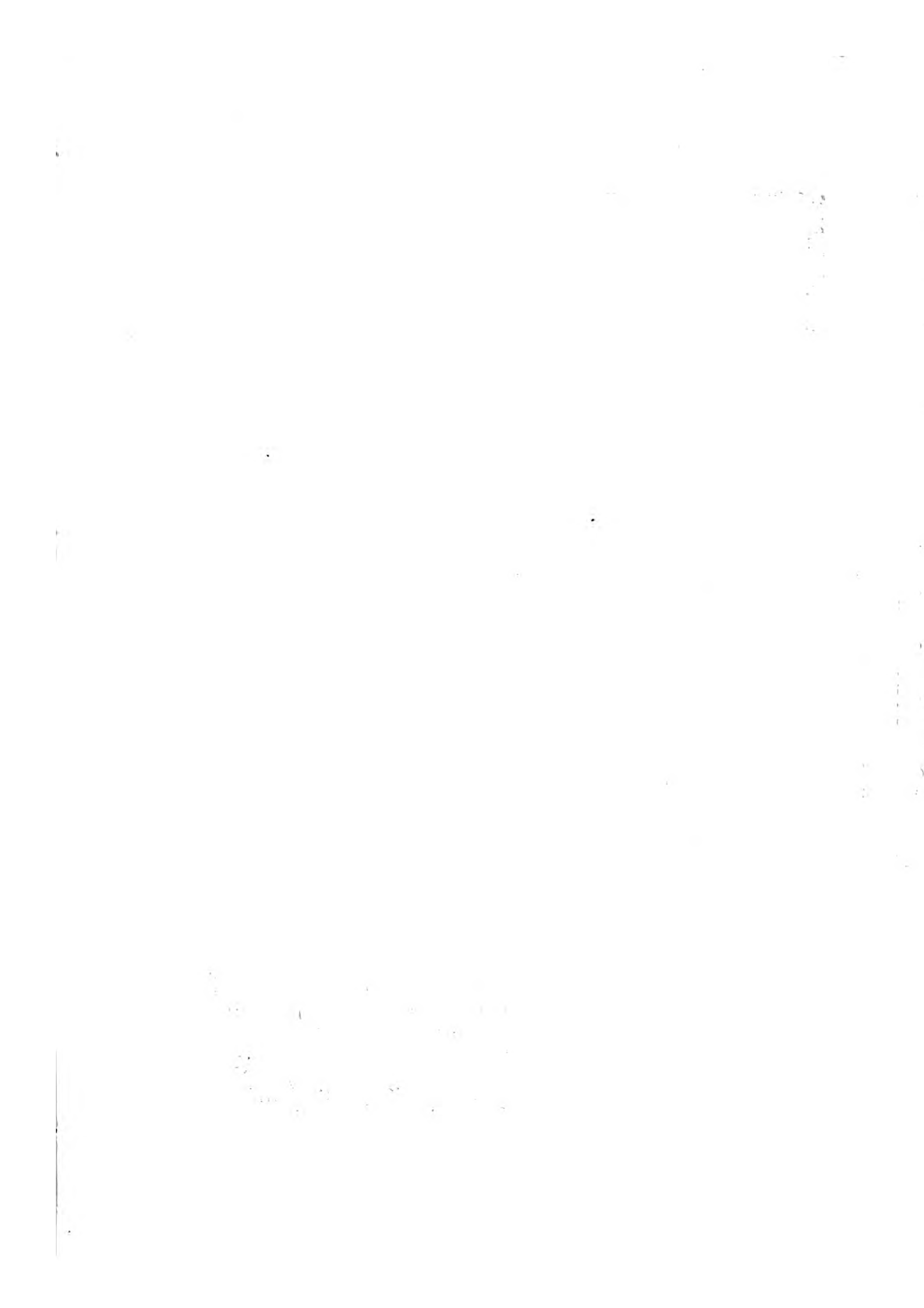
·JOHN·LANE·  
·THE·BODLEY·HEAD·  
·LONDON·&·NEW·  
·YORK·



: MOTHER :



: RUBBARD :



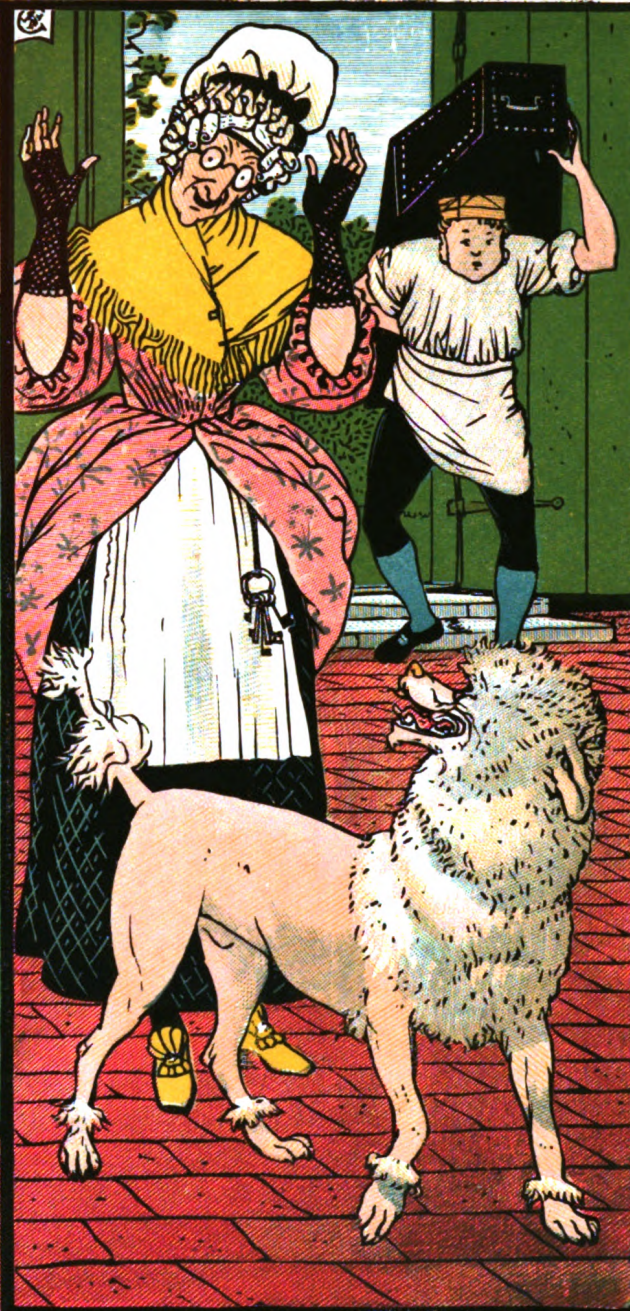
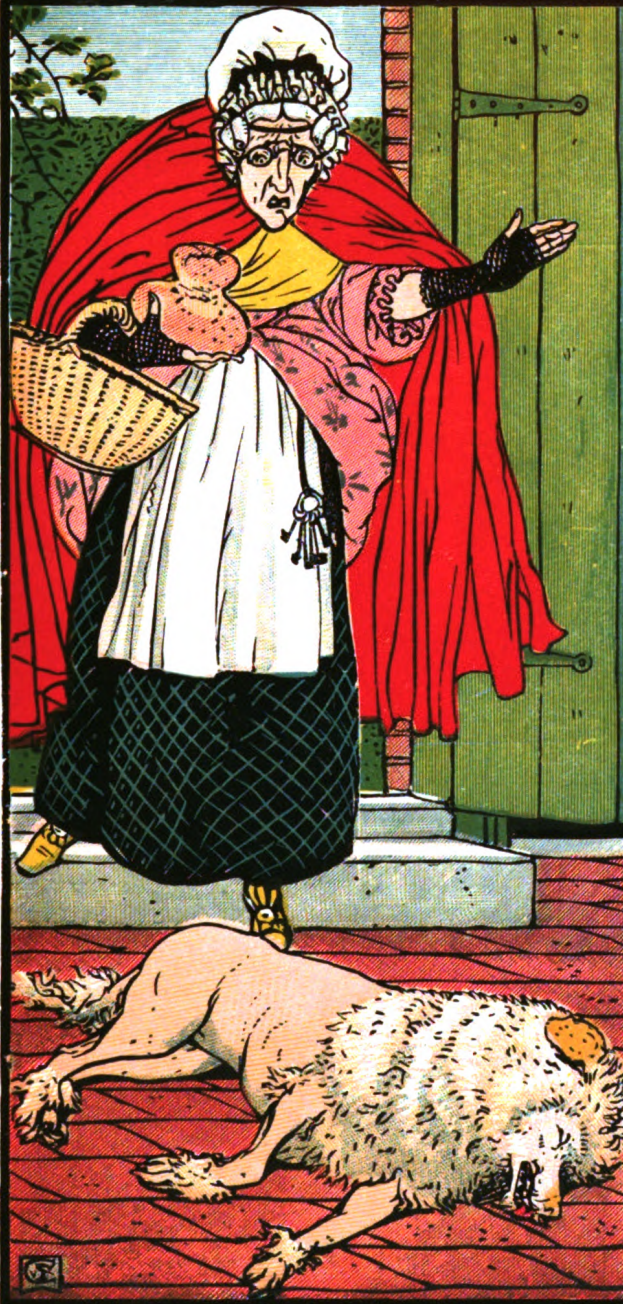




OLD Mother Hubbard  
Went to the cupboard  
To get her poor Dog a bone;  
But when she came there  
The cupboard was bare,  
And so the poor Dog had none.



She went to the baker's  
To buy him some bread,  
But when she came back,  
The poor Dog was dead.



She went to the joiner's  
To buy him a coffin,  
But when she came back,  
The poor Dog was laughing.

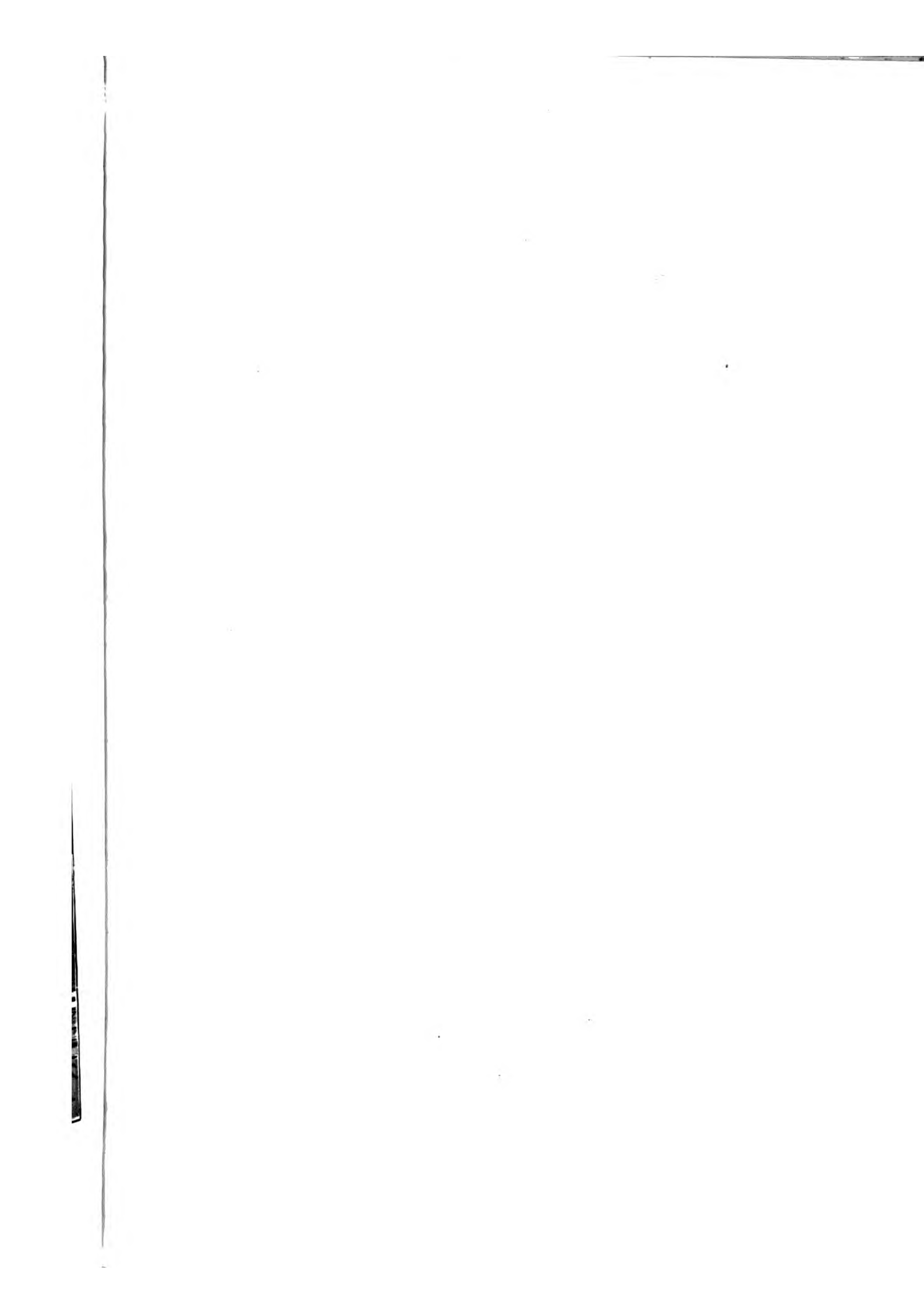






She took a clean dish  
To get him some tripe,  
But when she came back,  
He was smoking a pipe.  
She went to the ale-house  
To get him some beer,  
But when she came back,  
The Dog sat in a chair.



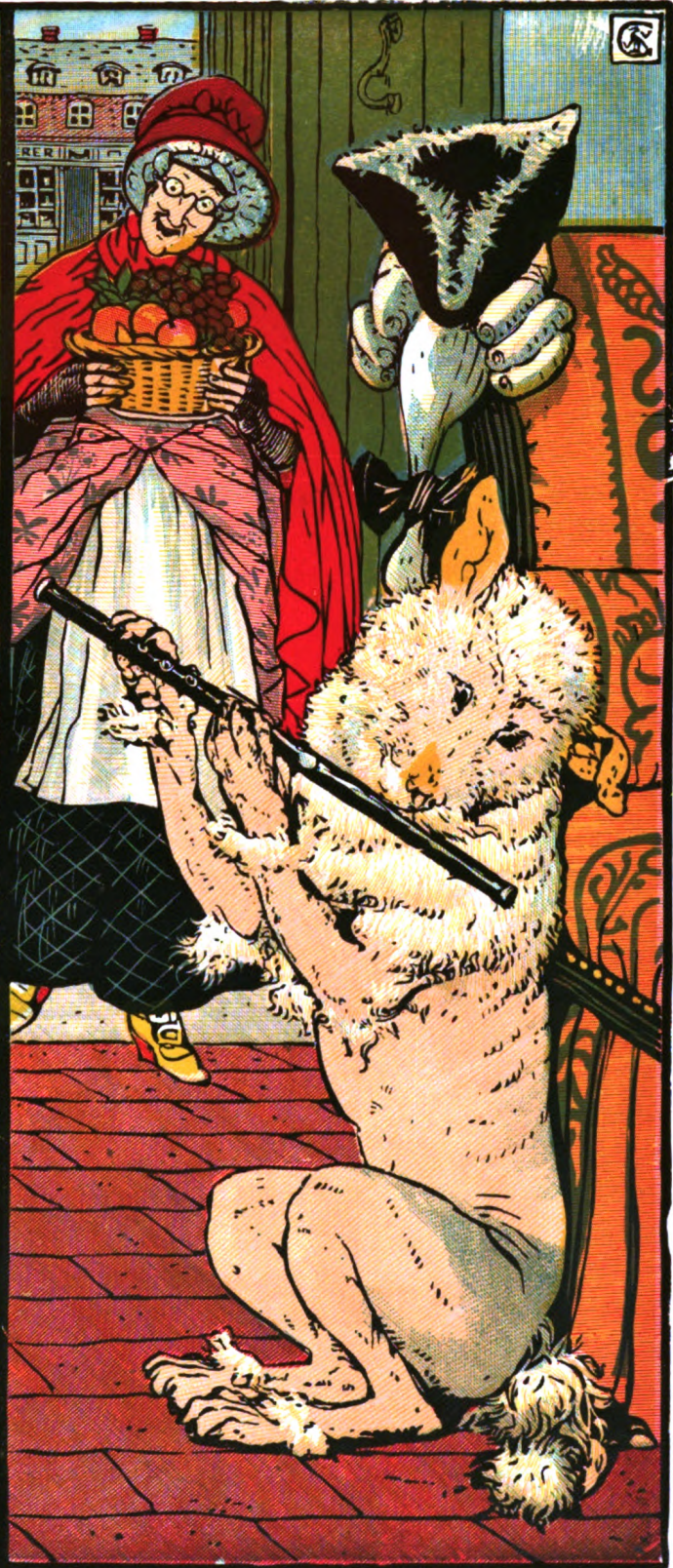
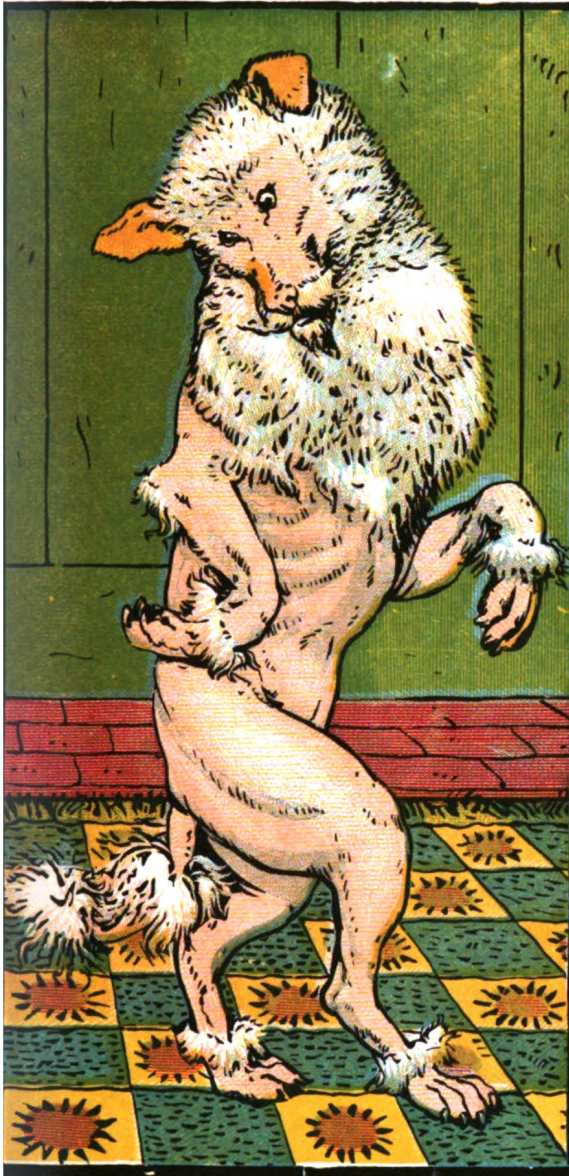






She went to the t  
For white wine  
But when she can  
The Dog stood  
She went to the h  
To buy him a h  
But when she can  
He was feeding

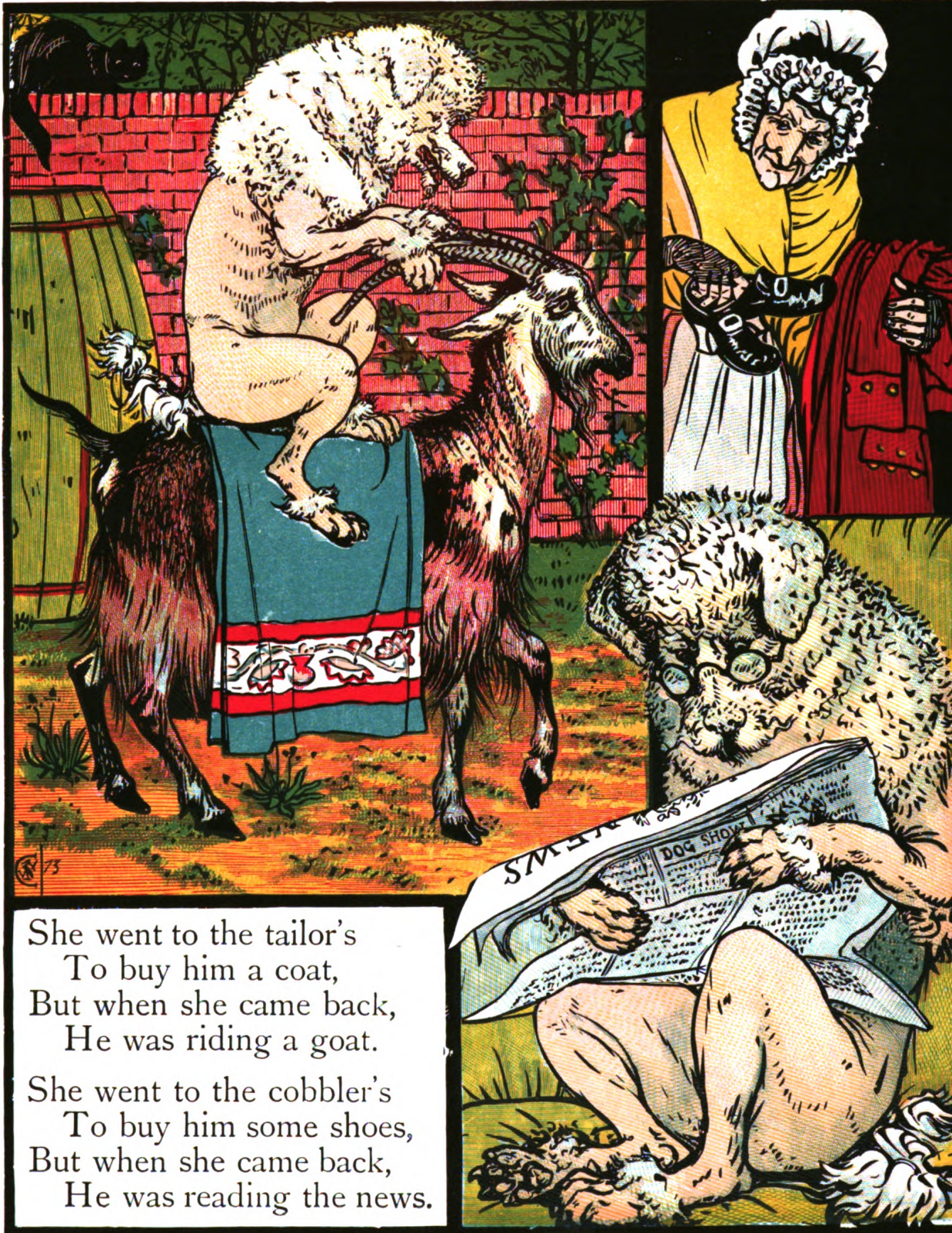




She went to the barber's  
To buy him a wig,  
But when she came back,  
He was dancing a jig.  
She went to the fruiterer's  
To buy him some fruit,  
But when she came back,  
He was playing the flute.







She went to the tailor's  
To buy him a coat,  
But when she came back,  
He was riding a goat.

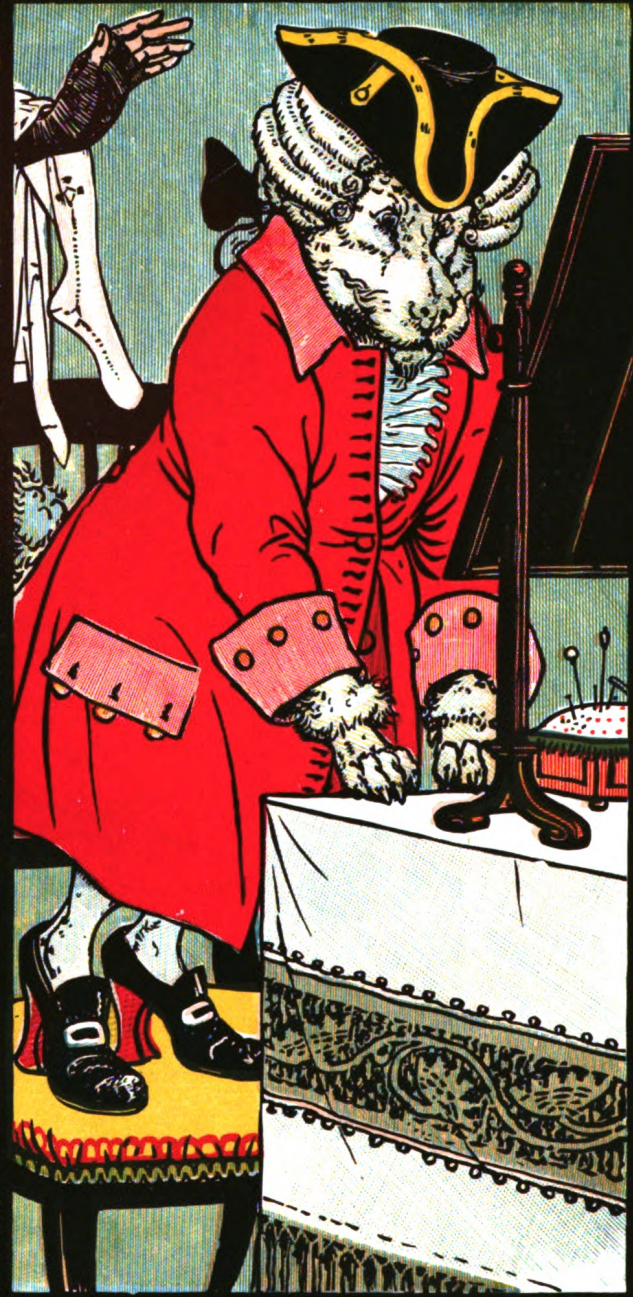
She went to the cobbler's  
To buy him some shoes,  
But when she came back,  
He was reading the news.







She went to the sempstress  
To buy him some linen,  
But when she came back,  
The Dog was a-spinning.



She went to the hosier's  
To buy him some hose,  
But when she came back,  
He was drest in his clothes.

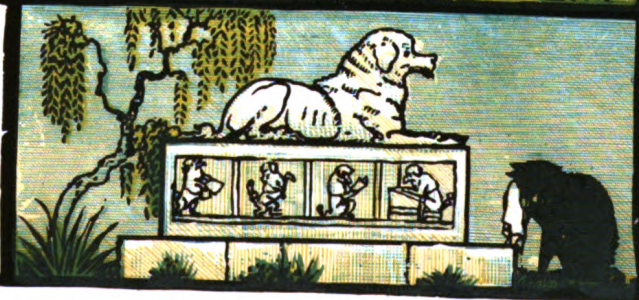




The Dame made a curtsy  
The Dog made a bow;  
The Dame said, "Your ser-  
vant,"  
The Dog said, "Bow wow!"

This wonderful Dog  
Was Dame Hubbard's delight,  
He could sing, he could dance,  
He could read, he could write.

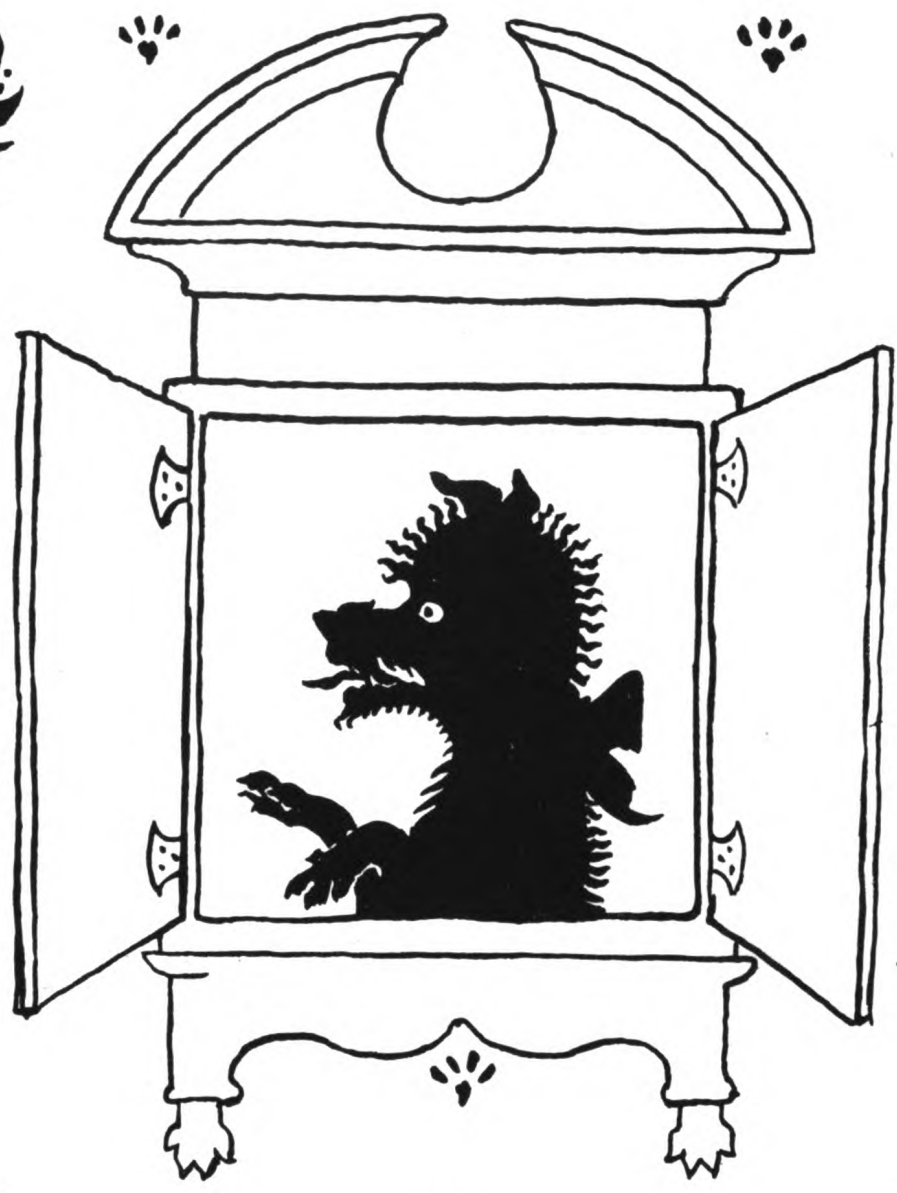
She gave him rich dainties  
Whenever he fed,  
And erected a monument  
When he was dead.





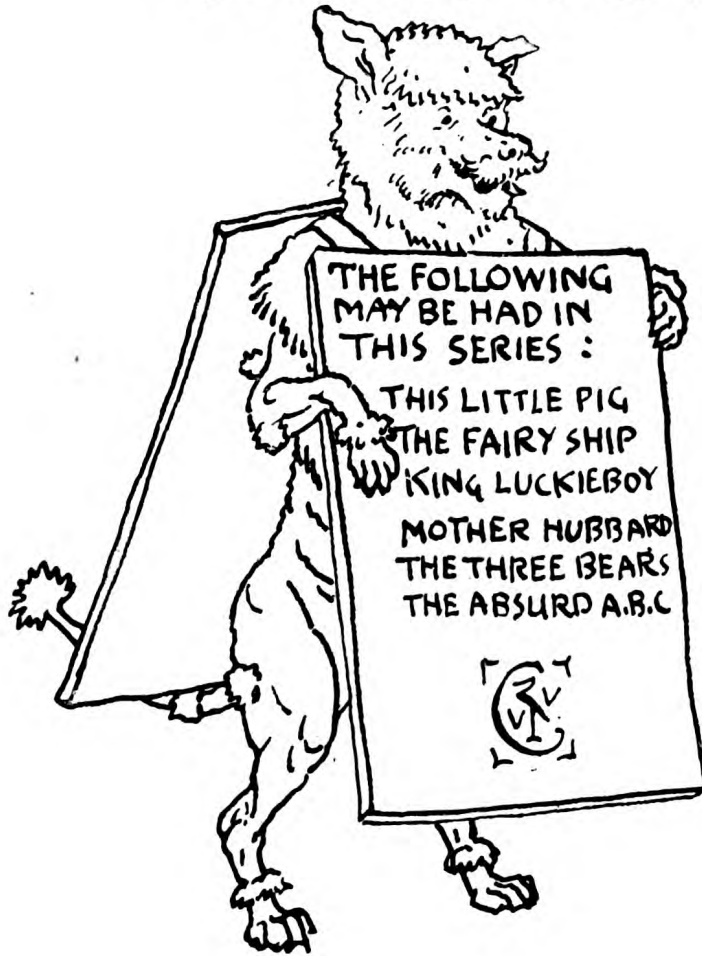


AND HER



DOG

·WALTER·CRANE'S·PICTURE  
·BOOKS·RE·ISSUE·:



·JOHN·LANE·  
·THE·BODLEY·HEAD·  
·LONDON·&·NEW·YORK·



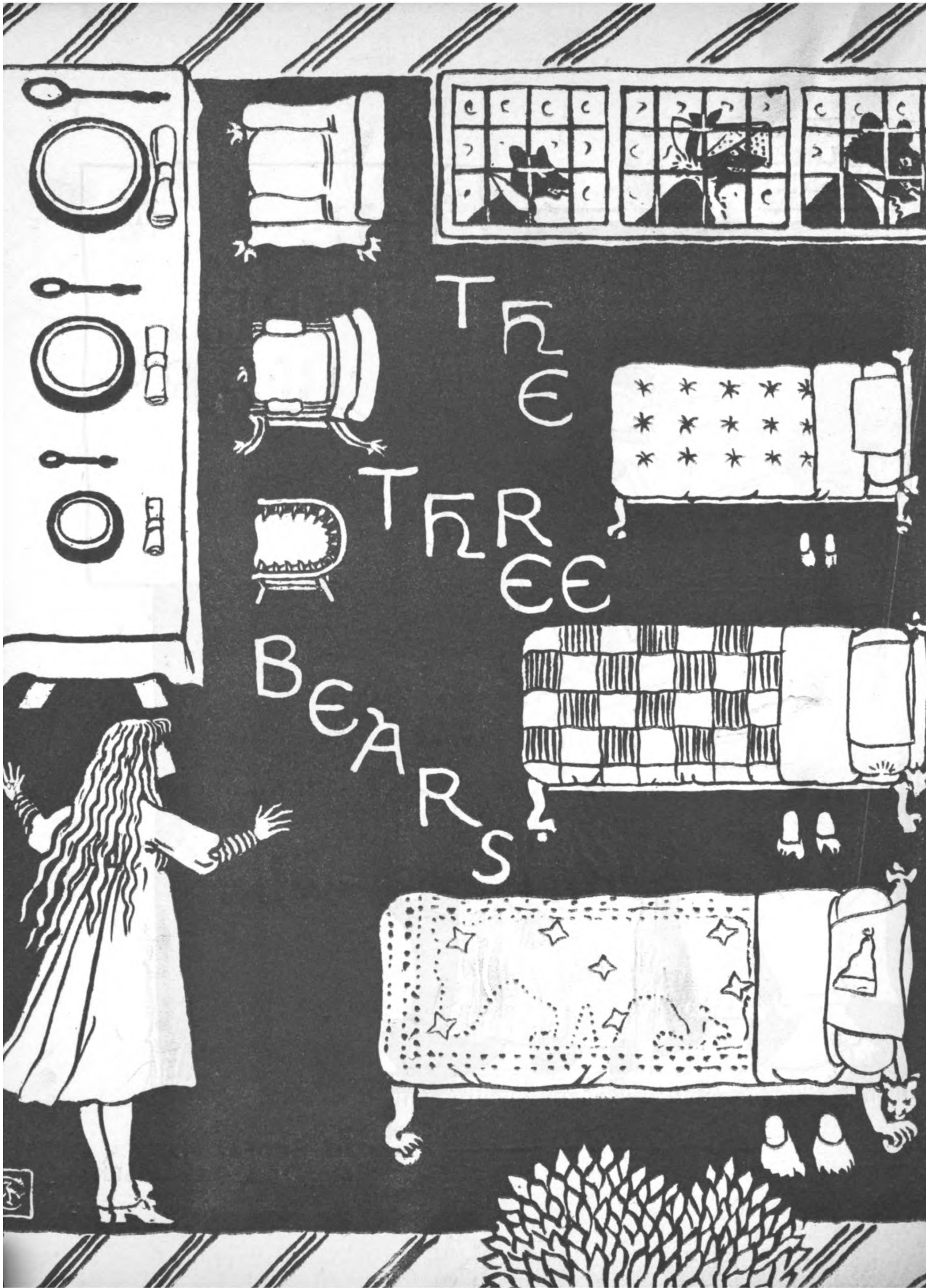
WALTER CRANE'S  
PICTURE BOOKS  
RE-ISSUE

# THE THREE BEARS



JOHN LANE  
THE BODLEY HEAD  
LONDON & NEW YORK





THREE  
BEARS?





## THE THREE BEARS.

SOME time ago, ere we were born or thought of,  
There lived a little girl, who liked to roam  
Through lonely woods and lanes, unknown, un-  
sought of

Such folk who like to stop and stay at home.  
She found out curious things in all her travel  
And one of her adventures I will tell :  
Once, in a wood she saw a path of gravel,  
Which led to a small cottage in a dell.







And, as the door stood open, in walked boldly,  
This child, whose name was Silverlocks, I'm  
Told; There was nobody there to treat her coldly,  
No friend to call her back, no nurse to scold.  
She found herself within a parlour charming;  
And there upon the table there were placed  
Three basins, sending up a smell so warming,  
That she at once felt hungry, and must taste.  
The largest basin first, but hot and biting  
The soup was in it, and the second too;  
The smallest basin tasted so inviting,  
That up she ate it all, with small ado.

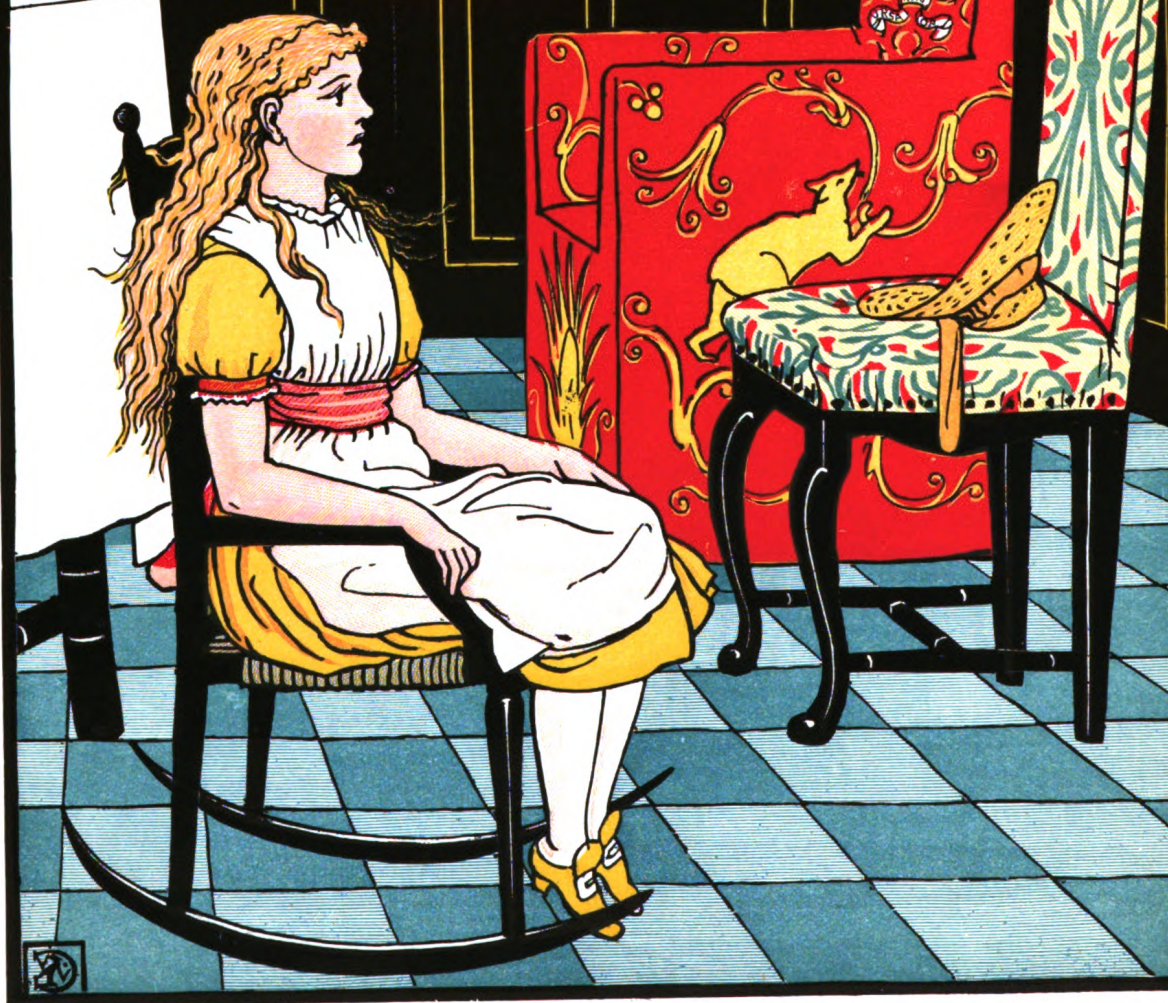






And next she saw three chairs, and tried to sit in  
The biggest, but it was too hard and high ;  
The middle one she scarcely seemed to fit in,  
But in the smallest chair sat easily ;  
And rocked herself, her ease and comfort taking,  
Singing the pretty songs she knew so well ;  
When, oh ! the little chair cracked loud, and,  
breaking,  
Gave way all suddenly, and down she fell.

MINIMVS



Vertical line on the left side of the page.





"Ah, well," she thought, "there may be  
Upstairs; I think I'll go at once and see  
And so there were; she said aloud, "I  
For I am tired and sleepy as can be."  
The biggest bed was not of feathers, s  
It was so hard; and so she tried the ne  
And found it little better; but secretly  
She slept upon the smallest one, unvex  
The little house belonged to bears, n  
The Father Bear, so very  
The Mother Bear  
many worse



And then the little Cub, their only charge.  
They had gone for a walk before their dinner;  
Returning, Father growled, "Who's touched my soup?"  
"Who's touched my soup?" said Mother, with voice  
"But mine," said little Cub, "is finished up!" [thinner;  
They turned to draw their chairs a little nearer;  
"Who's sat in my chair?" growled the Father Bear;  
"Who's sat in my chair?" said  
the Mother, clearer;  
And squeaked the little  
Cub, "Who's broken  
my small chair?"







They rushed upstairs, and Father Bruin,  
growling.  
Cried out, "Who's lain upon my bed?"  
"Who's lair on mine?" cried Mother  
Bruin, howling;









“ But some one *lies* on mine!” the small Bear said.  
“ We’ll kill the child, and eat her for our dinner,”  
The Father growled ; but said the Mother,  
“ No ;  
For supper she shall be, and I will skin her.”  
“ No,” said the little Cub, “ we’ll let her go.”





So Silverlocks, in sudden terror flying,  
Reached home ; and when the Nurse the  
story hears,  
She says, " You are in luck, there's no  
denying,  
To get away in safety from  
**THREE BEARS.**"









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WALTER CRANE'S  
PICTURE BOOKS  
RE-ISSUE

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# THE ABSURD A·B·C

JOHN LANE  
THE BODLEY HEAD  
LONDON & NEW YORK









A

A for the APPLE  
or Alphabet pie  
Which all get a slice  
of. Come taste it & try.

B

C

C for the CAT that  
played on  
the fiddle  
When cows  
jumped  
higher than  
Heigh.  
Diddle  
Diddle!

D

D for the  
DAME  
with her  
pig at the  
stile,  
'Tis said  
they got  
over, but  
not yet  
a while.

B

B is the  
BABY  
who gave  
Mr Bunting  
Full many  
a long days  
rabbit skin  
hunting.

D







E for the Englishman,  
 ready to make fast  
 The giant who wanted to  
 have him for breakfast.



F for the Frog in the story  
 you know,  
 Begun with a wooing but  
 ending in woe.



G for Goosey Gander  
 who wandered upstairs,  
 And met the old man  
 who objected to prayers.









H for poor Humpty who  
after his fall,  
felt obliged to resign his  
seat on the wall.



I for the Inn where they  
wouldn't give beer,  
To one with too much  
and no money, I fear.



J does for poor Jack and  
also for Jill,  
Who had so disastrous  
a tumble down hill.







# K L M

L for Little man, gun and  
bullets complete,  
Who shot the poor duck, and  
was proud of the feat.

K for calm Kitty, at dinner  
who sat,  
While all the good folks  
watched the dog & the cat.





ous children  
who  
much for  
er in Shoe

the Old person that  
cobwebs did spy,  
And went upto sweep em  
Oh ever so high !

M for Miss Muf fet, with  
that horrid spider,  
Just dropped into tea and  
a chat beside her.

P for the Pie made of  
blackbirds to sing,  
A song fit for supper  
a dish for a king.

3 4 5 6 7 8 9





Q for Queen Anne  
 who sat in the sun  
 Till she, more than the lily  
 resembled the bun



R stands for Richard &  
 Robert, those men  
 Who didn't get up one  
 fine morning till ten!



S for the Snail that shows  
 wonderful fight,  
 Putting no less than two  
 four tailors to flight









T stands for Tom, the son of the piper,  
 May his principles change  
 as his years grow riper.



U for the Unicorn, keeping  
 his eye on  
 The coveted crown, and  
 its counsel the Lion.



V for the Victuals, including  
 the drink,  
 The old woman lived on  
 surprising to think!



# W X Y



W for the  
WOMAN  
who not  
over nice,  
Made very  
short  
work of  
the three  
blind mice



Z for the  
Zany who  
looked like  
a fool,  
For when he  
was young  
he neglected  
his school.



X is the X that is found  
upon buns,  
Which daughters not li-  
king may come in for sons.



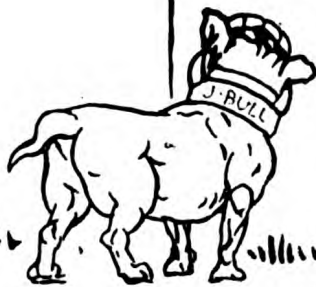
Y for Yan-  
kee Doodle  
of ancient  
renown,  
Both he &  
his pony  
that took  
him to town.

# Z





N O P Q R S T U V W X



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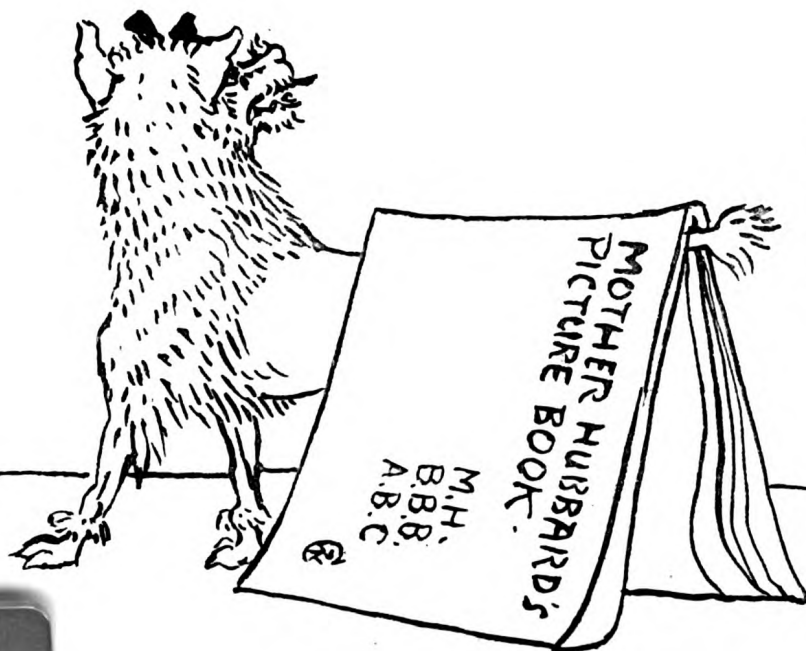


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