

DC112/16/26

Lumsden & Son's Superior Edition of Penny Books,

THE  
**WAGGON LOAD**  
OF  
**Amusement.**



GLASGOW :  
PUBLISHED BY LUMSDEN & SON.

The Waggon Load of Amusement

Early 19<sup>th</sup> century

University of Glasgow Library, James Lumsden & Son Archive, DC112/16/26



CAPITALS.

A B C D E

F G H I J

K L M N O

P Q R S T

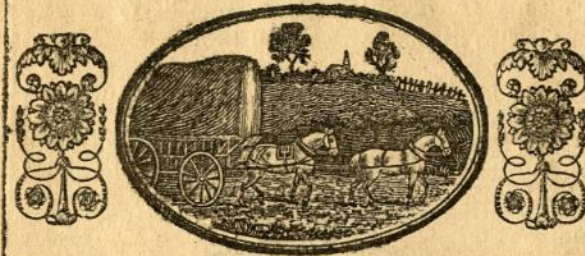
U V W X

Y Z Æ Œ

&c. (*Et cætera.*)

DC112/16/26

THE WAGGON LOAD  
OF  
AMUSEMENT.



Come here, my little boy, with speed,  
And get a waggon load to read ;  
And when you've read it o'er and o'er,  
Come quickly back and purchase more.

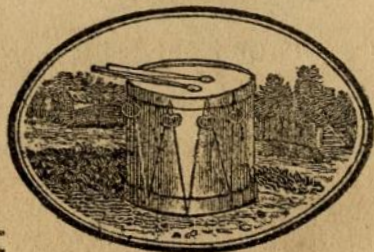
When I was young and fond of play,  
It chanc'd that I pass'd by that way,  
Where strawberries did grow ;  
I thought they look'd so very fine,  
That I upon them wish'd to dine,  
And told my mother so.



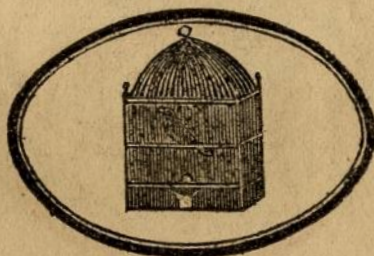


She said, if I would go to School,  
Instead of playing like a fool,  
As I was wont to do,  
And always take my friends' advice,  
For my reward, I'd get what's nice,  
Cream and strawberries too.

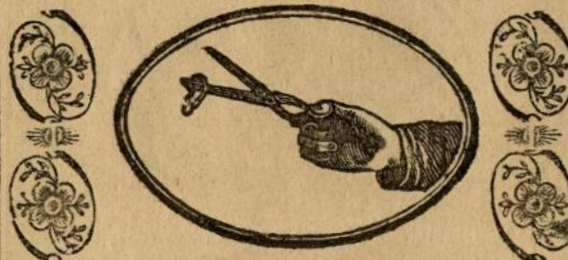
See here's a pretty little drum,  
You've purchas'd for a trifling sum ;  
If you're good boys, your friends will treat  
You with a drum like this to beat.



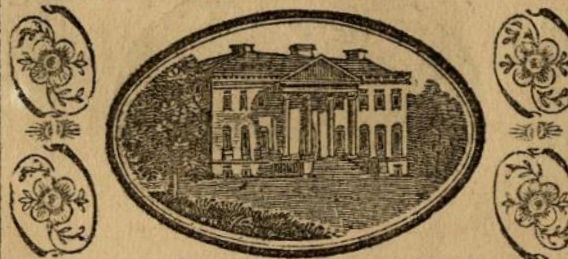
Look at the bottom of this page,  
You'll see a fine bird in a cage,  
It represents a nightingale,  
Whose melody delights the vale.



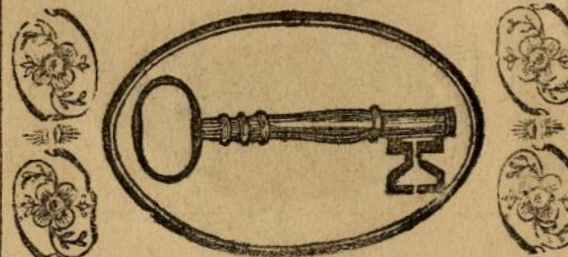
Here is a tailor's hand and shears,  
To cut off all bad children's ears ;  
But to good boys he's always kind,  
And dresses them just to his mind.



If you a house like this would gain,  
Do not your friends' advice disdain.



That all good boys may get admission,  
Here is the key to take possession.





This is a negro from afar,  
Whom slavery mark'd with many a scar.



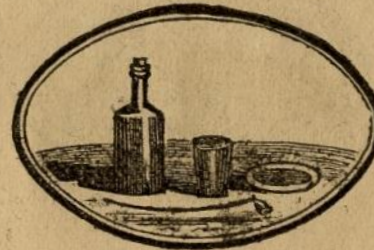
The next thing that I shall present,  
Are huntsmen on the chase intent ;



See for her life poor puss does run,  
The dogs delight in cruel fun.



When hunting's over, they need cheer,  
So here's a bottle of good beer.



I had two pigeons fine and gay,  
They flew from me the other day.



But now I have got them back again,  
And built a house them to retain.



The Waggon Load of Amusement

Early 19<sup>th</sup> century

University of Glasgow Library, James Lumsden & Son Archive, DC112/16/26



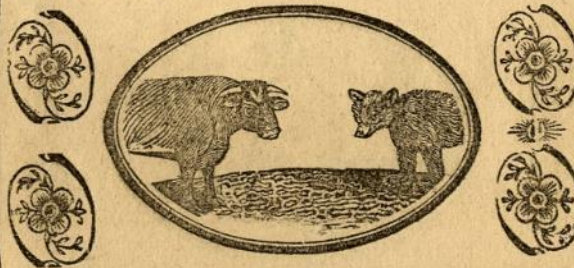
Look what a fine domestic hen,  
She cackles but and cackles ben.



And here's an egg she lately laid,  
For which this boy runs with great speed.



Here's a bull that lives in England,  
And a bear that came from Greenland.



This is a hare chas'd by a fox,  
Who often steals young hens and cocks.



See the pretty gentle lambs,  
Poor things, are bleating for their dams.



Look what a pretty butterfly,  
When winter comes it's sure to die.





## STORY OF A BAD BOY.

LET all young boys a warning take,  
And never the right path forsake,  
Lest they should share the very fate  
Of him whose story I'll relate:  
Who, by despising all instruction,  
Ran headlong to his own destruction.  
His heart by practice still grew harder,  
And he began to rob and murder,  
He tied his horse unto a tree,  
And kill'd a man as you here see.



And when he got the poor man's purse,  
He quickly then did mount his horse.  
The devil he jump'd up behind,  
As to his own he's always kind,  
And off he gallop'd with old clooty,  
In search of some fresh prize and booty.



His daily practice for a while,  
Was how he best might men beguile;  
But at length he was detected,  
Tried, condemn'd, hang'd and dissected.  
Who will be rich at any rate,  
Often repent when 'tis too late;  
They ride fast whom the devil drive,  
And cannot long expect to thrive

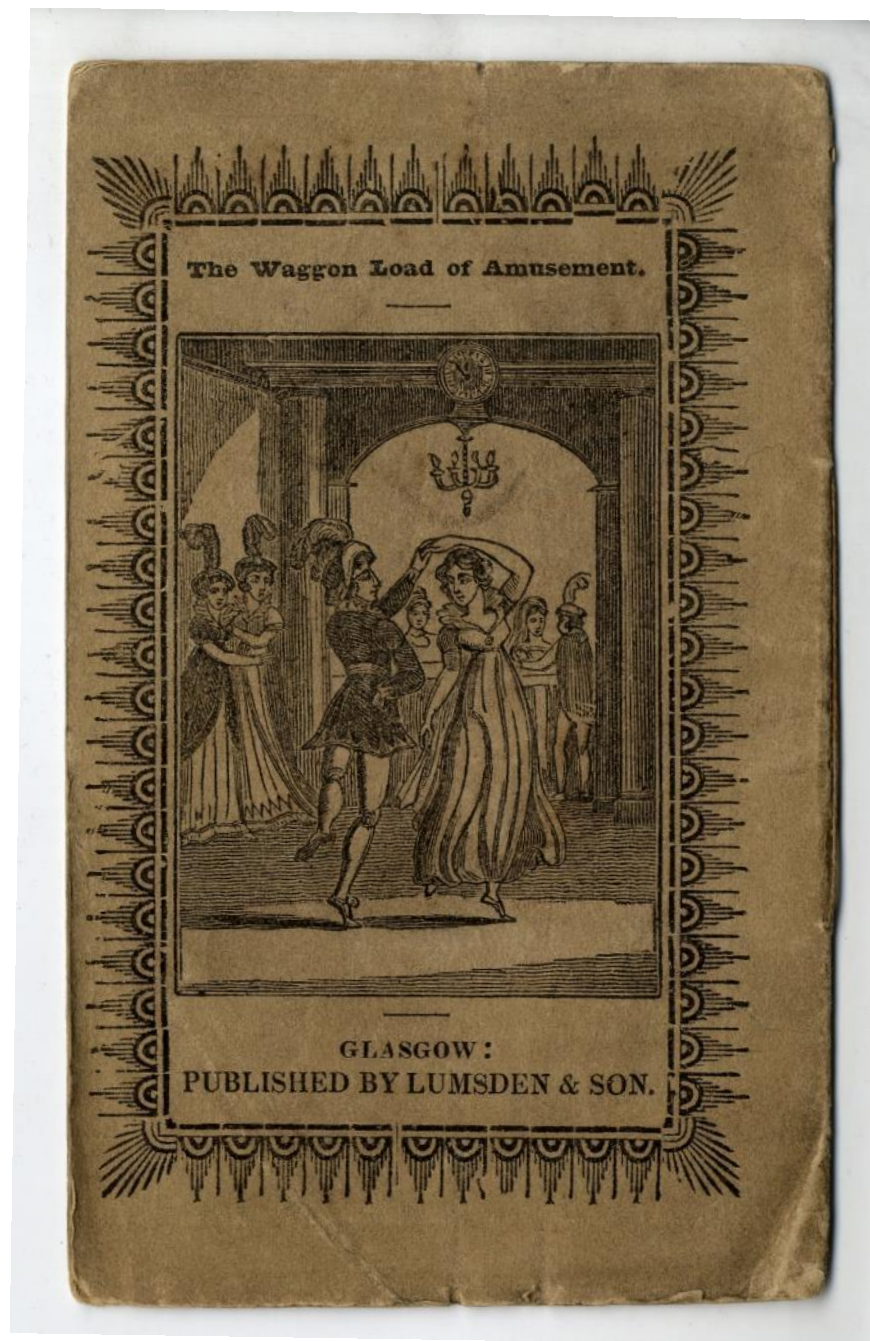
### THE THIEF.

WHY should I deprive my neighbour  
Of his goods against his will?  
Hands were made for honest labour,  
Not to plunder or to steal.

'Tis a foolish self-deceiving,  
By such tricks to hope for gain;  
All that's ever got by thieving  
Turns to sorrow, shame, and pain.

Theft will not be always hidden,  
Though we fancy none can spy;  
When we take a thing forbidden,  
God beholds it with his eye.





The Waggon Load of Amusement

Early 19<sup>th</sup> century

University of Glasgow Library, James Lumsden & Son Archive, DC112/16/26