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THE ADVENTURES OF

MISS MINETTE,

AND

MASTER JOCKO.

TO WHICH IS ADDED

THE MARVELOUS ADVENTURES OF

DAME TROT

and her

WONDERFUL CAT.

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THE ADVENTURES

OF

POOR PUSS

AND THE

MISCHIEVOUS APE.

JOCKO a very mischievous rogue, and a very pretty young cat called Minette, were inmates of the same house. One day Jocko wishing to divert himself, commenced his tricks by wishing Miss Minette, "a very good morning." She recognizing in him a neighbour answered, with a smile and a very polite *mieuw.*

The usual compliments respecting the weather being over, our hero bethought him that Miss Puss's moustaches were rather long for a lady, and seeing aparatus for shaving on a table close by, came to the determination of trying his skill as a barber; so seizing the box of soap in one hand, and the lather brush in the other, he after a few preliminary flourishes, began in a very masterly style to lather the face of Miss Puss very vigorously, directing her to keep her head back, and mouth shut.

Fortunately the razor had been removed, and no doubt that prevented a dire *cat*astrophe, as razors are very dangerous playthings in the hands of unskillful persons. But Jocko found a paper cutter, or ivory knife, which appeared to be just the thing he wanted; therefore taking Miss Puss by the nose with one hand, he began to scrape the lather and beard with the other, but as he was not very expert at the business, Miss Puss put her back up and told him very plainly that she did'nt like his manner of shaving.

Pooh! pooh! says Jocko, keep quiet my dear, but I won't replied puss; saying this, she made a spring right over his head and would have escaped, had the door of the room not been closed. Come madam said Jocko, I must and will finish my job, so you had better submit quietly or I shall use force; catch me if you can says she, he made no reply, but gave a jump and seized her in a moment, and spite of her resistance, quickly fastened her to a chair with a scarf belonging to his master.

In vain she struggled and tried to scratch him, he dexterously avoided her claws and laughed at her *micuws;* then tucking a towel under her chin, he danced around his victim with all manner of antics and grimaces. The noise and din they made between them, caused such an uproar in the house, that Susan the chambermaid left her work in the kitchen, and ran up stairs to see what it was, that made such a racket.

Ha! Ha! ha! said Susan. Well, I never saw the like before in all my born days. Puss cried, and Jocko chattered away at such a rate, that it came near being the death of poor Susan; she laughed until the tears came out of her eyes, and started off saying, I'll bring mistress here to see the fun. As she went up stairs, Jocko seized poor Minette in his arms, out of the window in all possible haste; and in a moment reached the roof of the house with poor Minette in his arms.

A crowd soon collected in the street, and one man more venturesome than the rest, procured a ladder, and ascended in hopes of delivering poor Minette from her persecutor. But Jocko seeing his intentions, snatched up a tile from off the roof, and pelted the poor man so, that he was glad to descend the ladder amid the jeers and hurrah's of the people gathered below, who thought it fine fun that a monkey should prove himself too much for a man, so that the very people who encouraged him to ascend, now made sport of him for the attempt.

Jocko now thinking himself safe, promenaded up and down the roof coquetteing with Miss Minette; then taking the towel, he wiped the soap suds off her face, and showed her to the grinning folks, who now had collected to the number of some hundreds. Such laughing and screaming never was heard in that quiet street before; and Jocko grinned at all sides, and appeared very much delighted that he should be such an object of universal admiration. In fact, he showed that he must be considered a personage of the greatest importance.

In the mean time, a ladder had been raised at the back of the house, and another man ascended and nearly reached Jocko, who was grinning at the people in front; but the man making a slight noise, caused Jocko to turn his head, and seeing his danger, sprung with Minette in his arms on top of the chimney; but the smoke rising out of the chimney blinded Jocko, and down the flue he tumbled, still holding on to puss as he disappeared. The people all raised a great shout, and the man on the roof looked down the chimney, shook his head, and came down the ladder.

The chimney led directly into a chamber where lay a sick man troubled sore with the gout; and he was groaning for relief, when down tumbled our hero and his companion, out of the fire place on the floor in front of the poor old gentleman; and as in their passage down the chimney, she had gathered a goodly coat of soot, and you can well imagine the figure these two animals made, all black as jet, and their eyes glistening like coals of fire; it was enough to frighten the wits of a well person, letting alone a sick man.

This poor old gentleman had not been able to rise out of bed for many months; but the frightful objects before him scared him so much, that forgetting his gout, he sprang out of bed, with as much agility as Jocko or Minette could have displayed, and without so much as ever looking at his tormentors to see what they were, he sprang to the door, opened it in great haste, and rushed down stairs closely followed by master Jocko and his smut begrimed companion.

In the room below lived Doctor Rhubarb. Our sick man made all haste and rushed in without knocking, closely followed by Jocko and Minette; the former sprung upon the sick man's shoulder, and taking his cap off his head threw it into the Doctor's face. Minette following suit, jumped on the back of the poor Doctor. The Doctor cried thunder! the sick man called for the watch! Jocko chattered, Pussee squalled, and altogether such another din was never heard out of bedlam.

The Doctor and his patient started for the door, but the latter having his feet muffled up, stumbled and fell; and away went the Doctor head over heels, each one shouting thieves! murder! robbers! at the top of their voice. The neighbours alarmed by noise, rushed into the house armed with pokers, tongs, and every thing that came handiest. But what was their surprise, instead of finding robbers, to see only the Doctor and the sick man sprawling and kicking on the floor. They raised them up, and enquired what was the matter, but neither could explain what their enemies were.

The mystery was soon solved by the entrance of the master of the delinquents. It is my monkey and my cat I fear that has caused you all this trouble said he, but I hope they have done you no harm. But where are the culprits? they must be hid some where in this room; so they searched all over, under the tables, up in the closets; at last their master bethought him of the chimney, and there sure enough sat very quietly the two poor creatures, as demure as if they never had done a wrong thing in all their days.

The frightful appearance of poor pug and Miss Puss, turned all their anger into merriment, and they all set up such a shout of laughter when they heard the sick man address the Doctor in this wise, "Doctor, these animals have done you much harm, and me a great deal of good, for see, I'm cured in a few minutes of the gout which you have been trying a year to cure to no purpose;" and then he began to caper and dance around the room like a young girl, making obesiance to Jocko and Miss Minette, who returned the civility in a very polite manner.

The Doctor readily assented to the wonderful cure, but had his doubts whether any apothecary in the city, could be induced to keep cats and monkeys for the use of the faculty.

To show that he bore no malice, he shook hands with Master Jocko, who then departed with his master and Miss Minette, each party consoling themselves with the old adage of

ALL'S WELL,

THAT

END'S WELL.

THE ADVENTURES OF

DAME TROT AND HER WONDERFUL CAT.

Dame Trot came home one winter's evening quite hungry, and trembling with cold. But her cat had lighted a good fire, and nice roasted a fine fat fowl for the Dame's supper.

Oh how happy the old lady was! the cloth was neatly spread, the juicy fowl smoking on the table; and this marvellous cat set herself to the duty of carving it up.

When the cloth was removed the Dame exclaimed! what a pity it is not to have something to drink, Miss Puss runs quickly for some wine, and soon returns with a bottle uncorked.

But alas! Miss Puss took a glass herself, it soon got in her head; here she is dancing, capering, throwing somersets, and declaring she won't go to bed.

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But all things have an end; and see, the fun over, they have all sunk into a sound and peaceful slumber, excepting that the old lady snores rather loud

Early next morning, Miss Puss awakened the Dame! who found breakfast all ready, and Miss Puss ready to do the honours of the table.

Breakfast over, Dame Trot went out to visit a neighbour; on her return, she found Miss Puss and her friend Toby engaged in a game of cards.

Another time she came in and found poor Toby with a piteous countenance, seated with his face covered with soap suds, and half of it shaved by the mischievous cat.

The Adventures of Miss Minette...

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Puss having finished her shaving, dressed herself very gaily with a hat and feather on one side, and a rich crimson dress set off with an elegant tippet

She had just finished when Dame Trot came in, who in admiration made her a very low curtesy, which Puss returned with charming grace.

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And so they lived very happily together for many years, though truth compels me to add, that Miss Puss, though a very great coquette and an acknowledge beauty, remained and died an old maid. She flirted with our friend Toby for many years, but Toby getting tired one day, went off with a mate, which so affected Miss Puss, that she took to her bed, and never got up again.