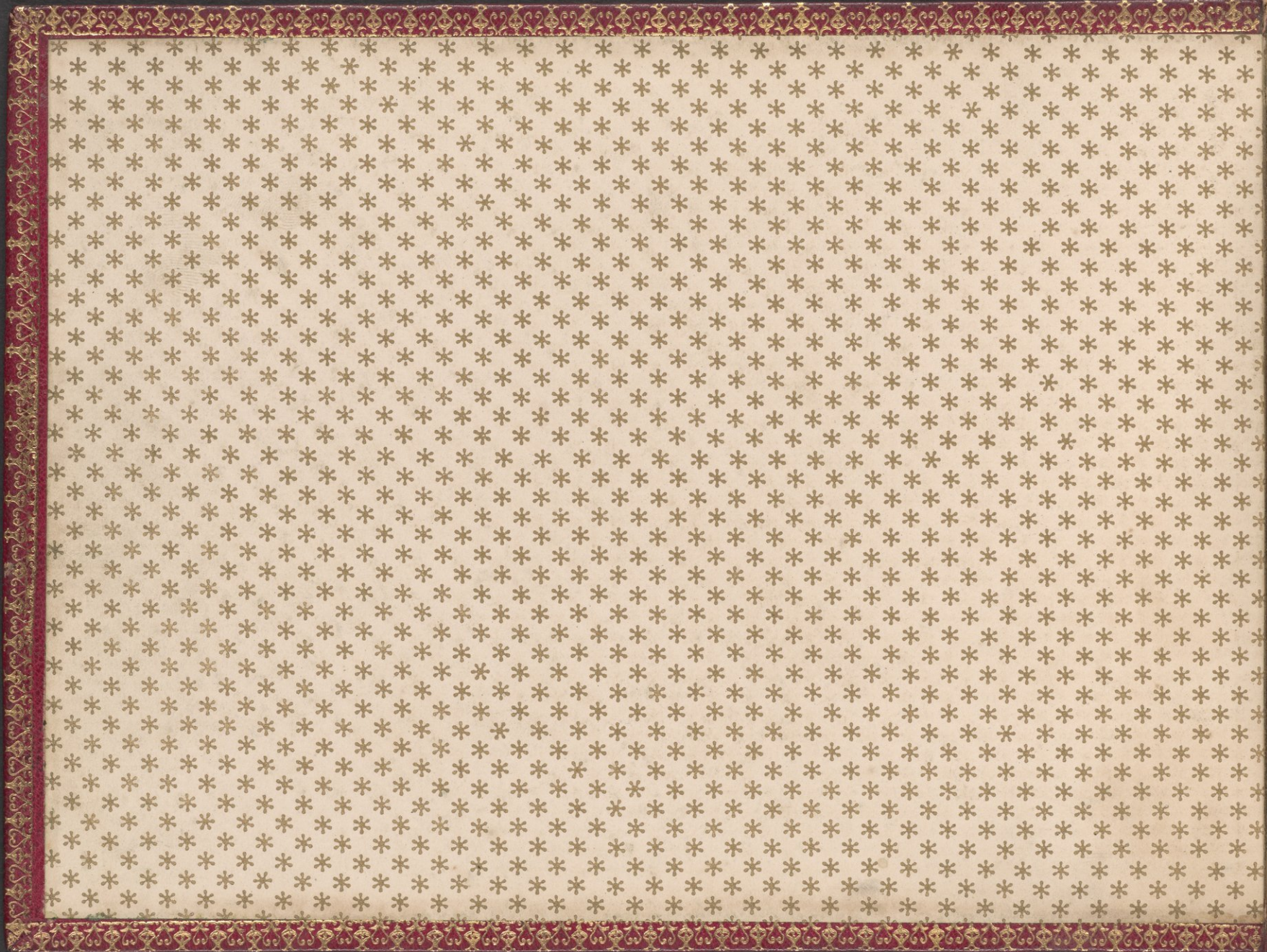




LIFE & ADVENTURES
OF
MR PIG & MISS CRANE.
A TALE.





Manuscript, circa 1835, with pen and ink
drawings by Julia Norris

OCLC shows a published edition in 1825
attributed to Lucy Charlotte Wrengham
with plate signed VR 4 copies

1832 edition composed by Led & Delaware
with 12 little illustrations by Thomas
Crane (father of Walter Crane) 2 cps

1836 by Delaware & Crane 5 cps

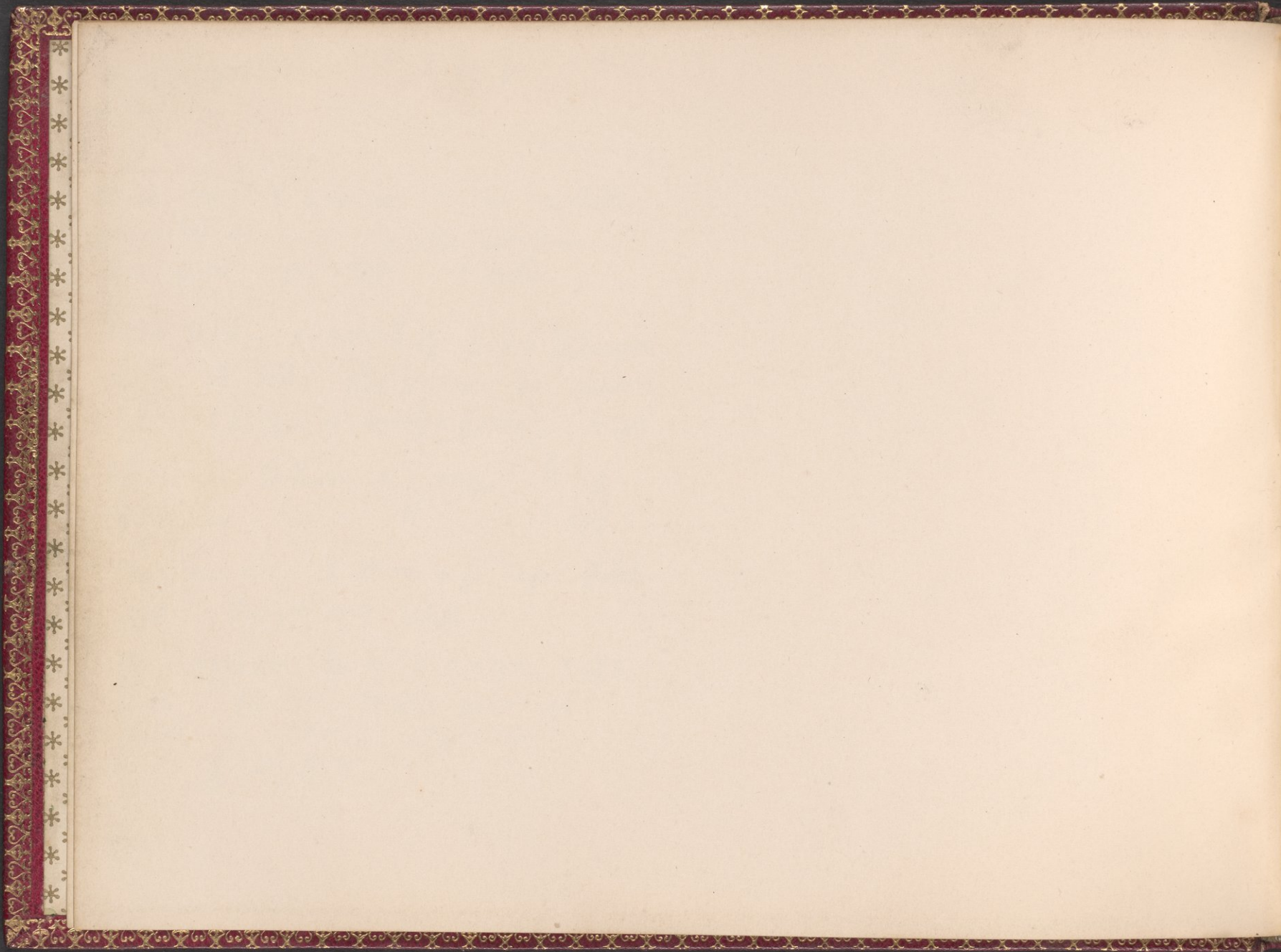
1850 by " " 1 cpy

There are also 2 manuscript copies dated
1840 Morgan and V&A

This appears to be a unique copy
with Norris' lovely drawings
based on Crane's illustrations

\$1450-

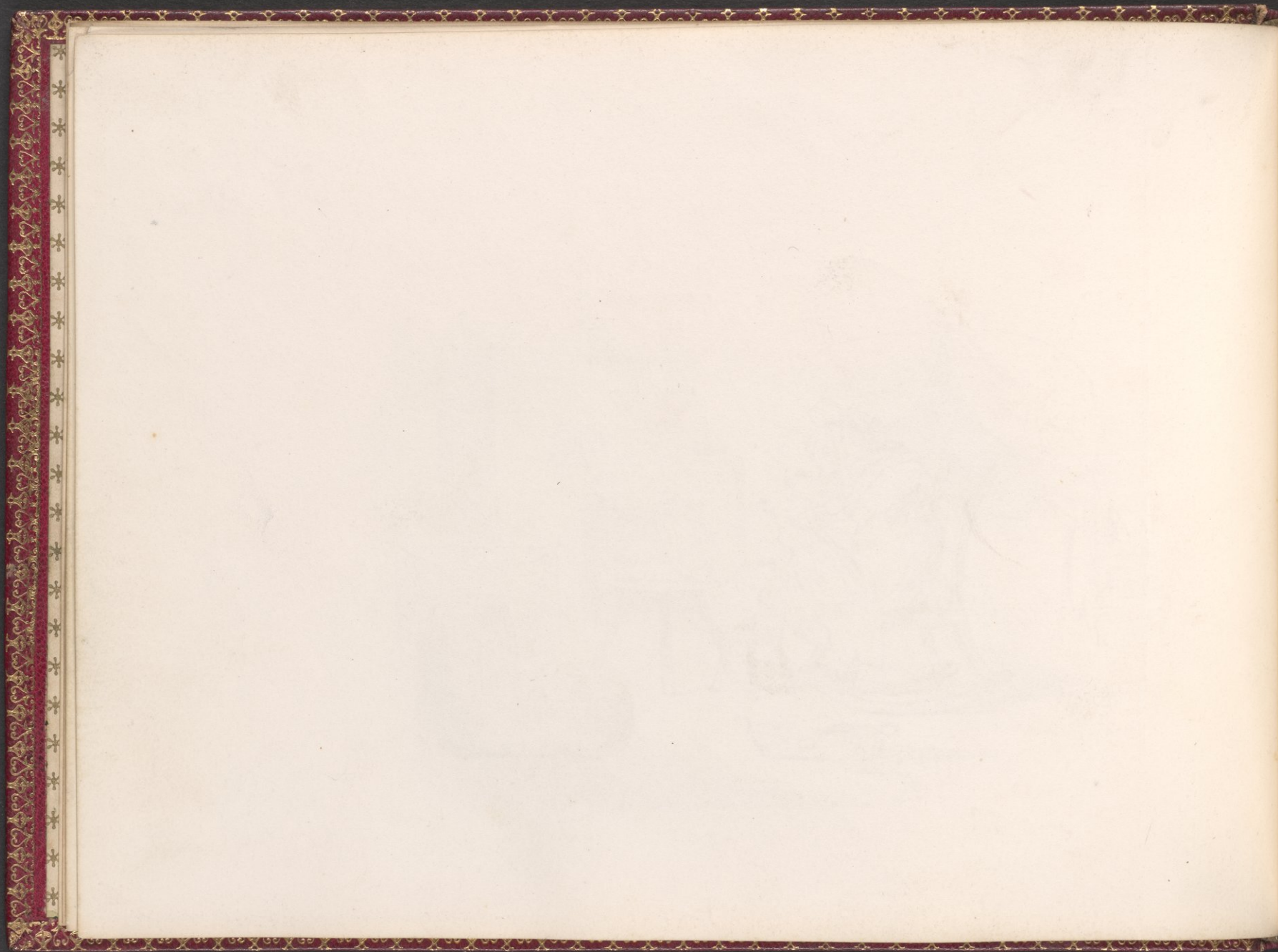


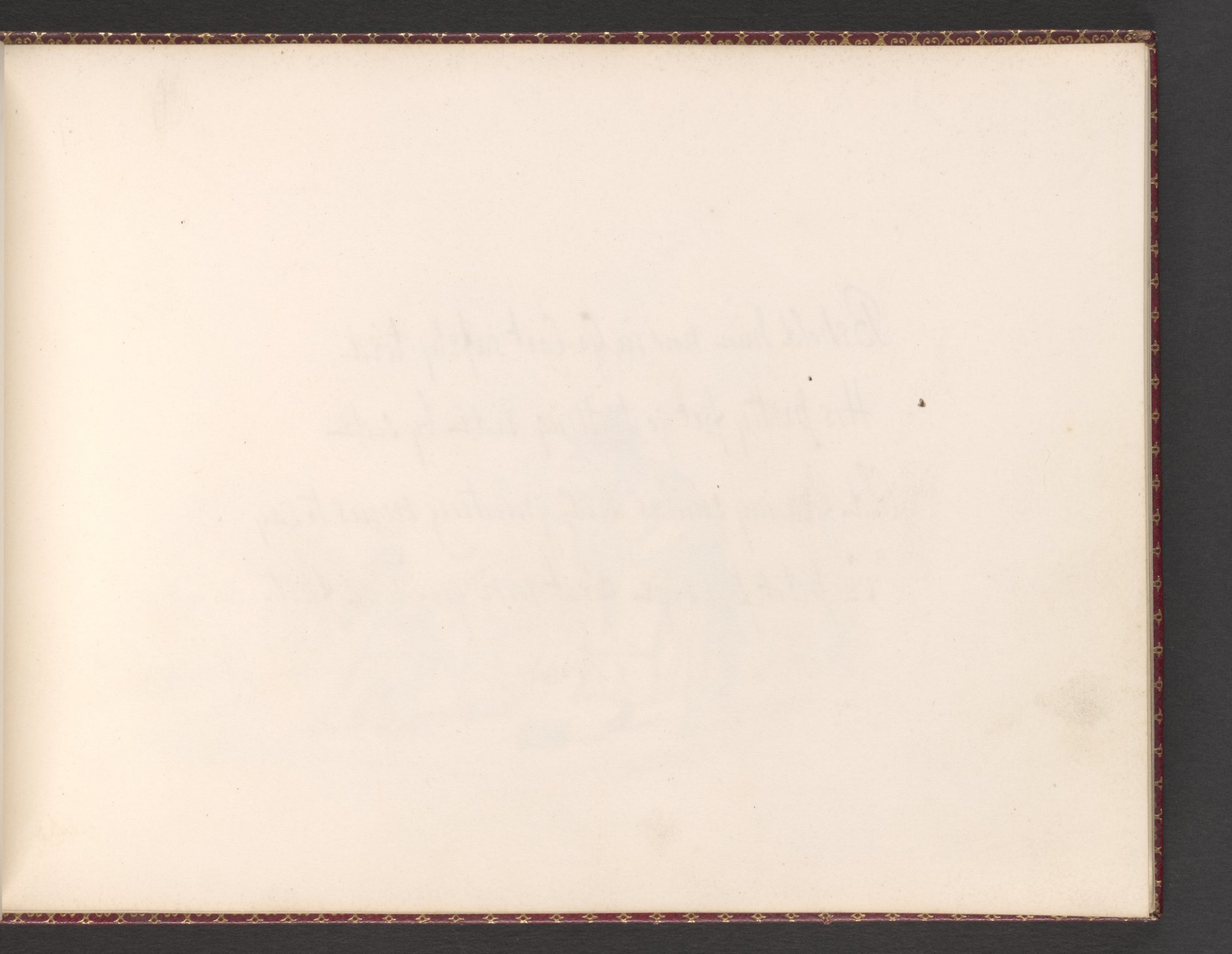


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Young Master Pig you here may see
Upon his tender Mother's knee
No longer he with patience sucks
For see, he's cutting both his tusks.



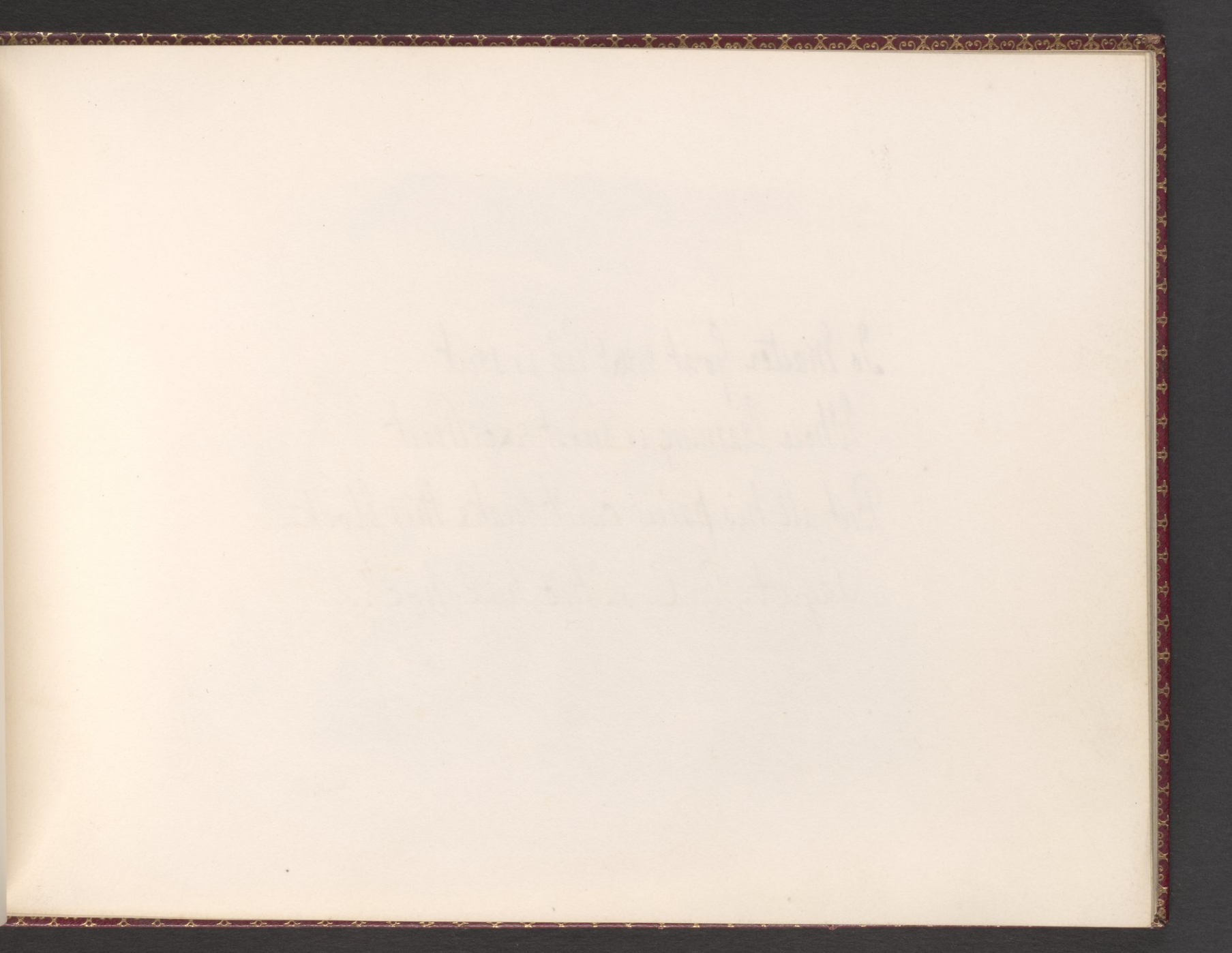




Behold him now in Go-Cart safely tied
His pretty feet go trotting side by side
Old Granny smiles and grunting seems to say
"Ce petit prodige c'est moi qui l'ai fait."



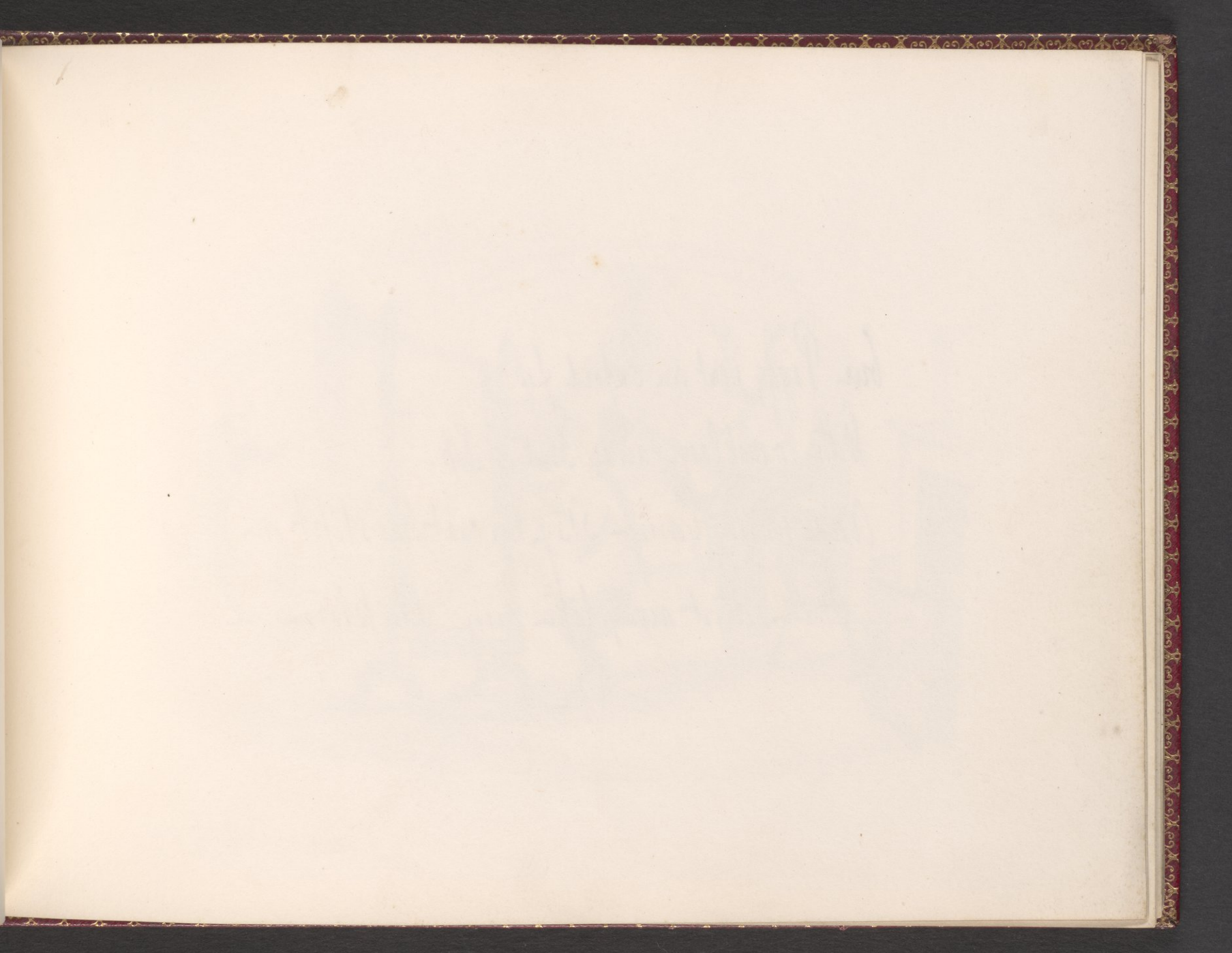




To Master Goat neat Pig is sent
Whose learning is most excellent
But all his pains can't make this block
Say A, B, C. or "hie, hae, hoc".

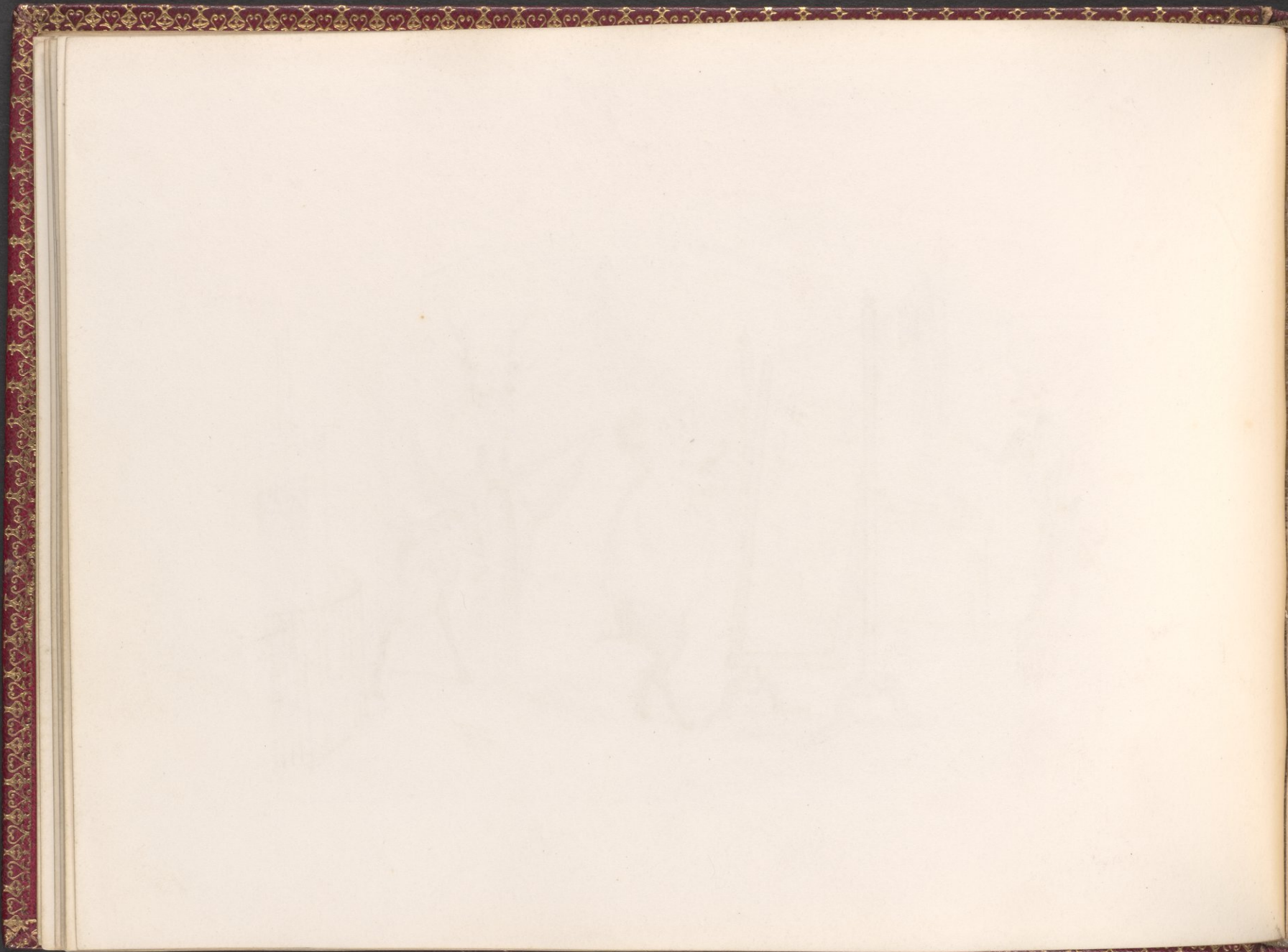


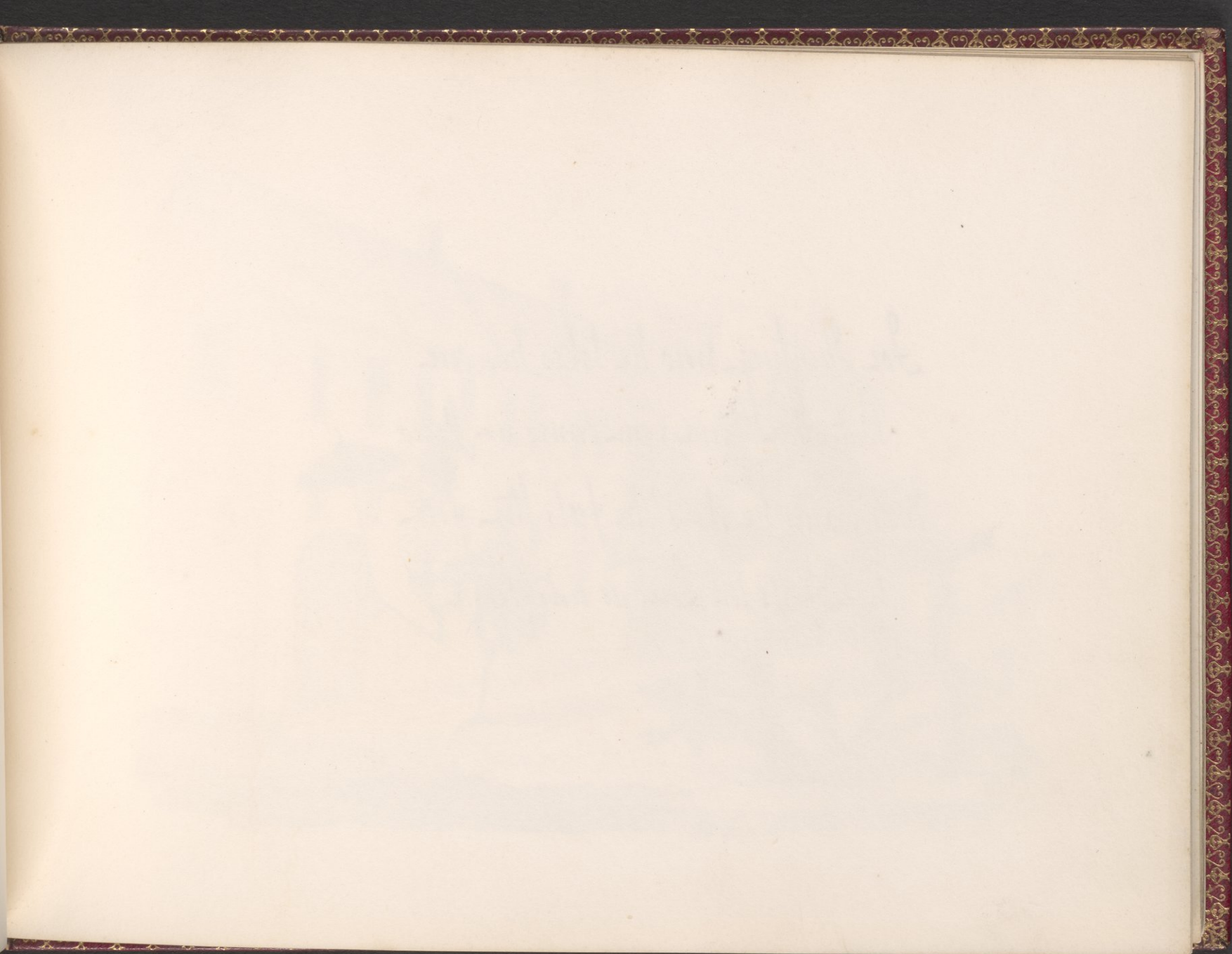




Our Piggy seat an Oxford Top.
With cravat large and Brutus Top.
And when young Stag his coat has slipht on
He'll strut away like any Skipton.



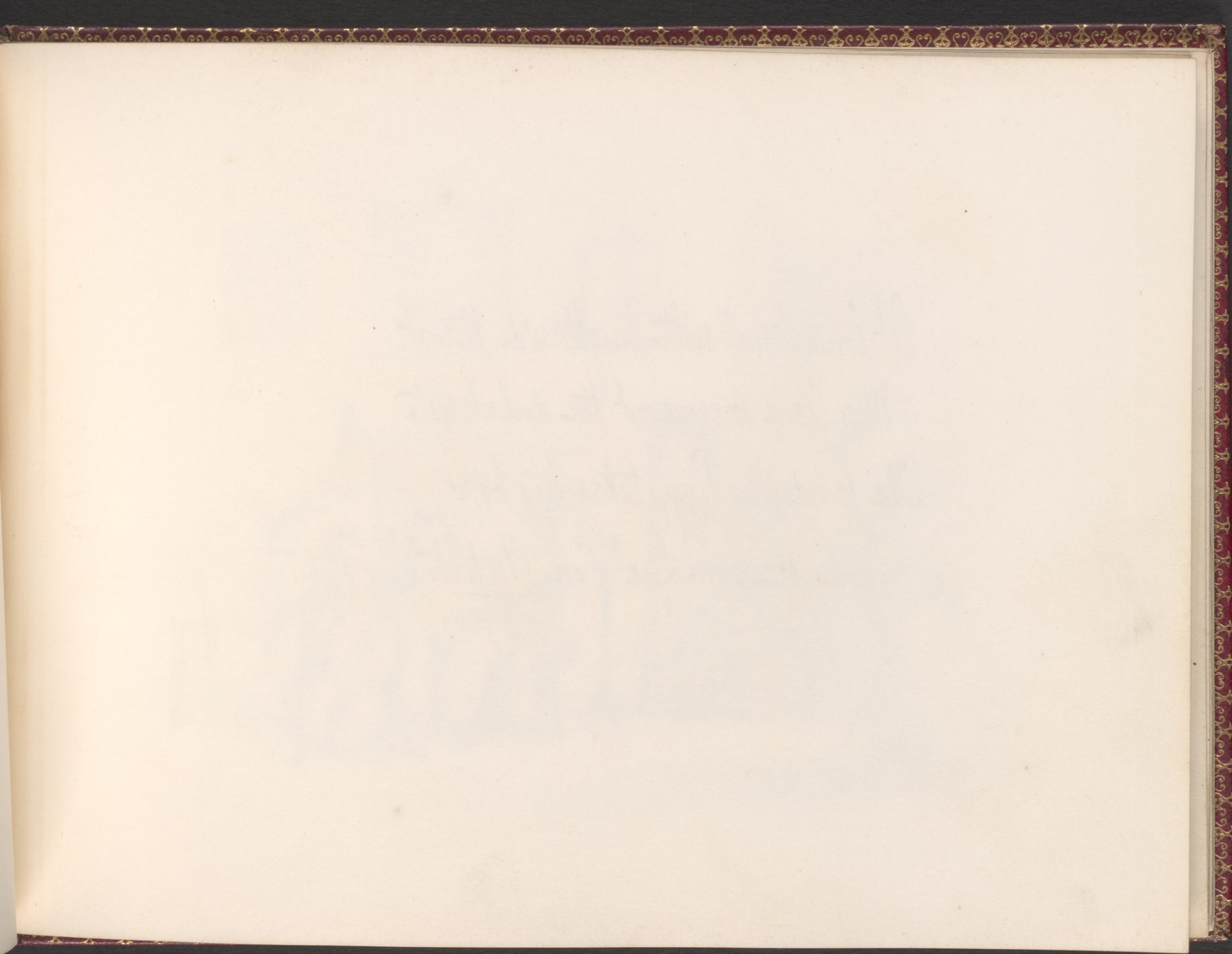




For Hunting now he takes his cue
But other Game soon comes in view
Miss Crane he spies! he feels the fire
And falls in Love as into snare.



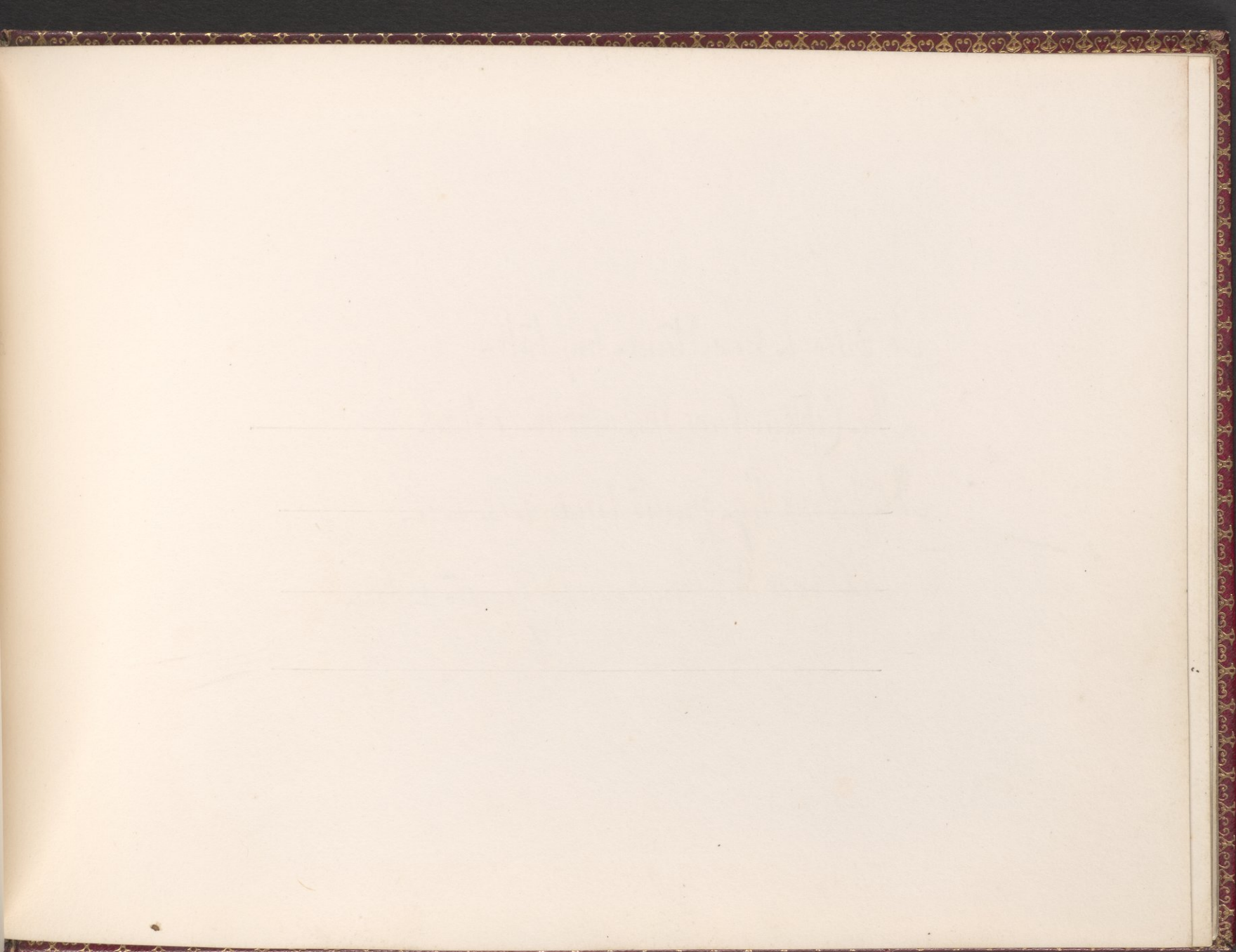




At concert met with lengthen'd throat:
Miss Crane screams out the dulcet note
The wondering Piggy takes his bow
And draws in Love "Con Shepito".



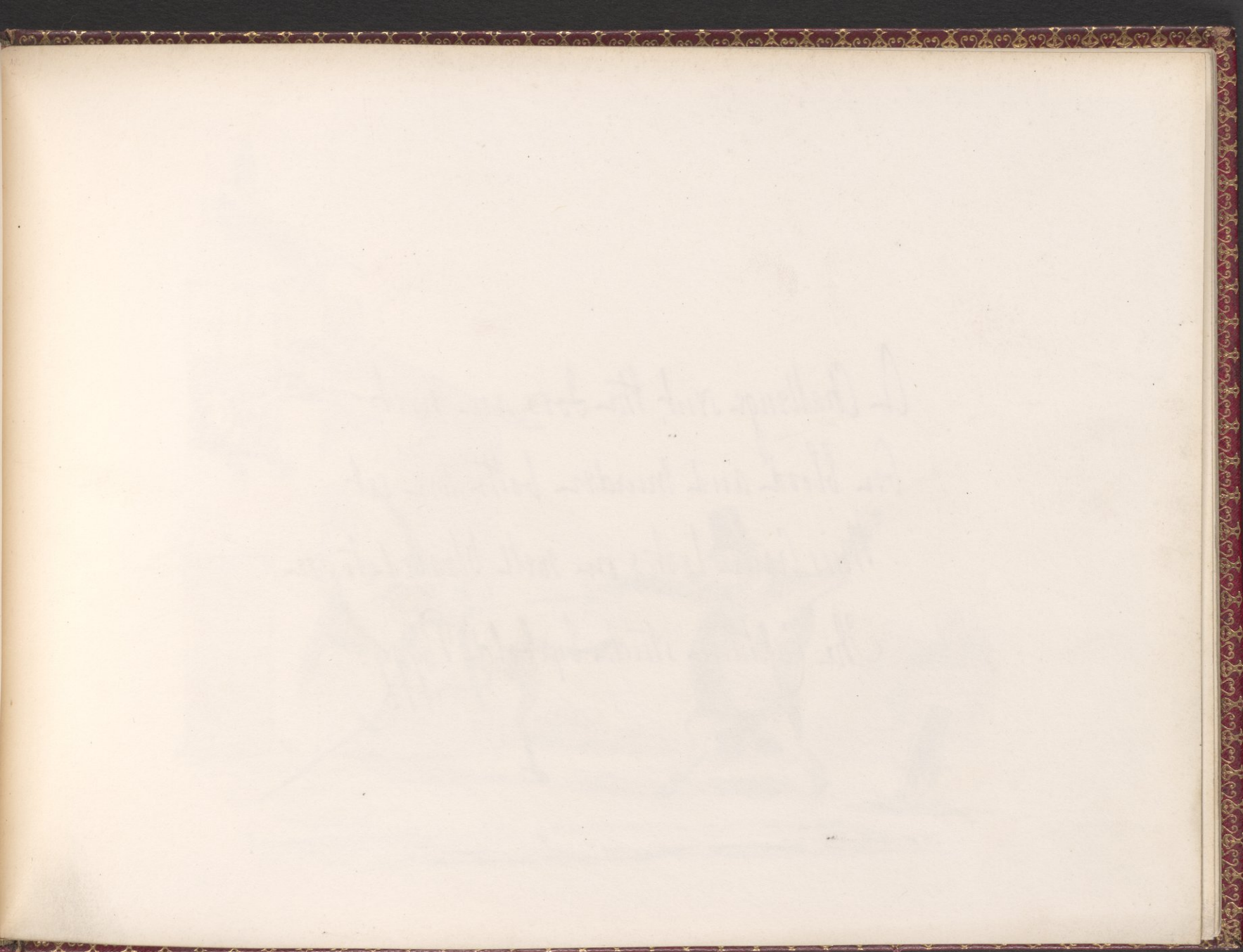
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To Discord now I tune my tale
The Captain bores, Miss Crane is frail
The jealous Pig grunts loud and sore
And bores this Greyhound's quite a bore.





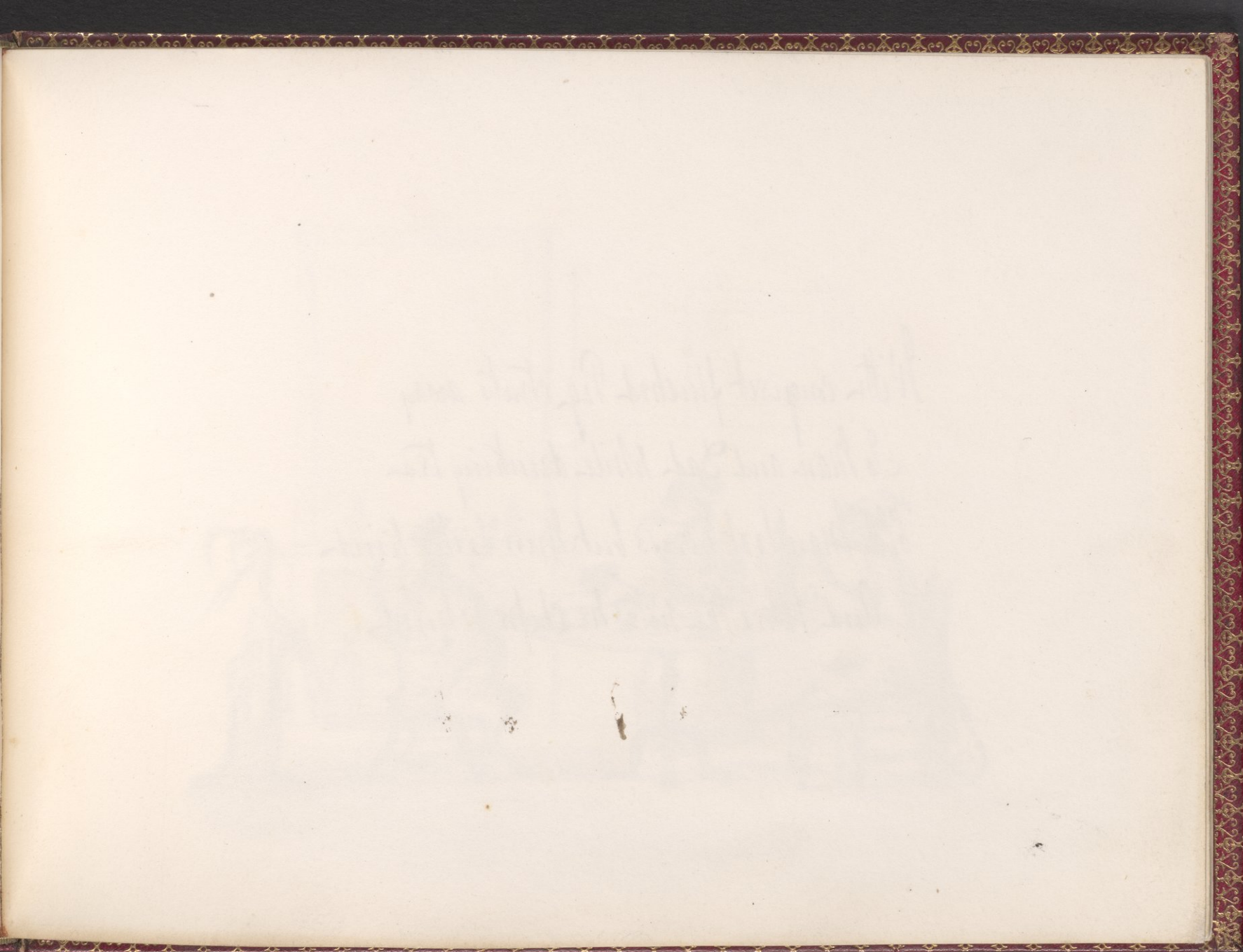


A Challenge sent, the Joes are met,
On blood and murder both are set
Miss Crane looks on well pleased to see
The Captain stuck by bold Piggy.



2.

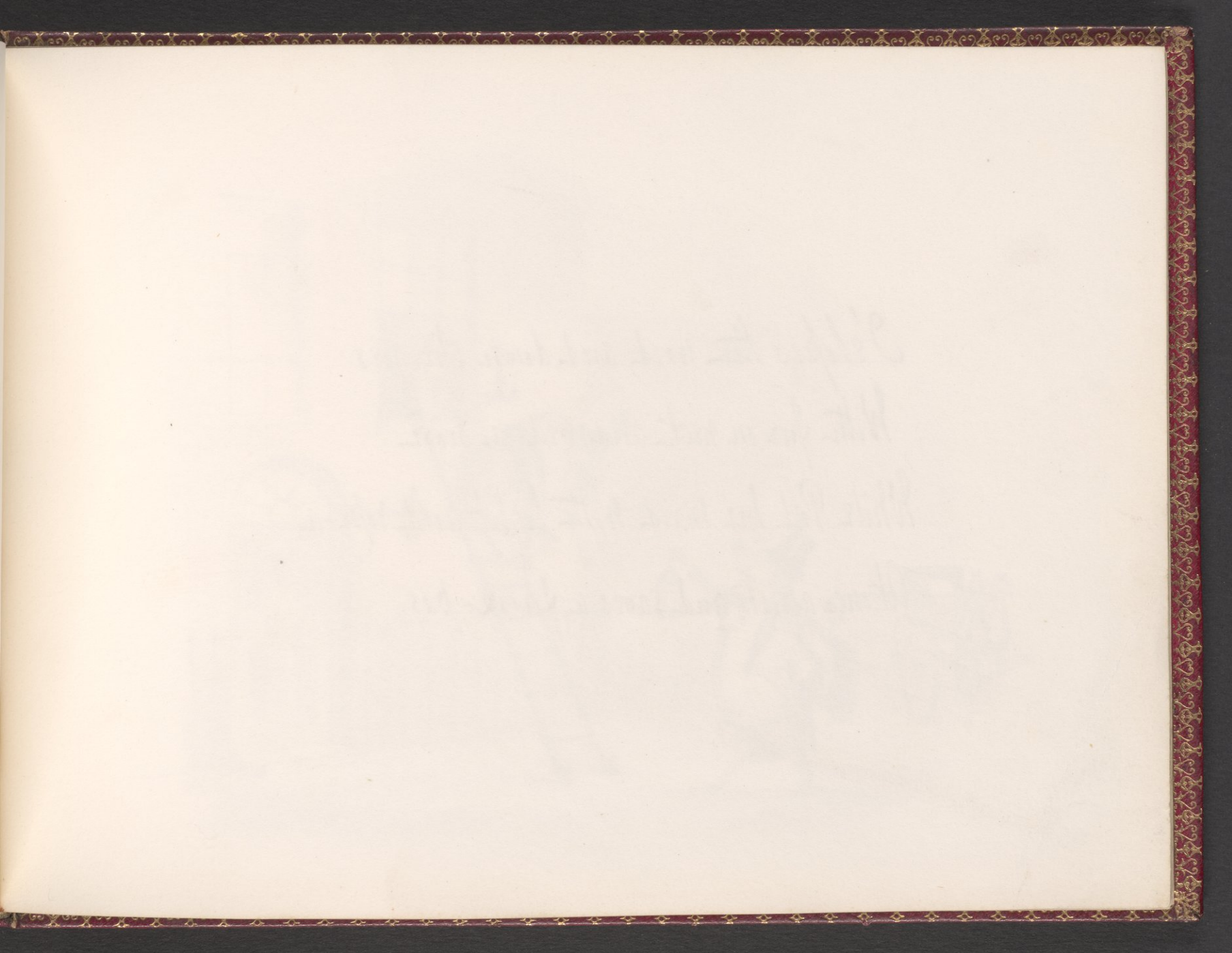




With conquest flushed Pig struts away
So Man and Dad while drinking tea
Old Man looks cross but Miss looks kind
And takes the note he slips behind.



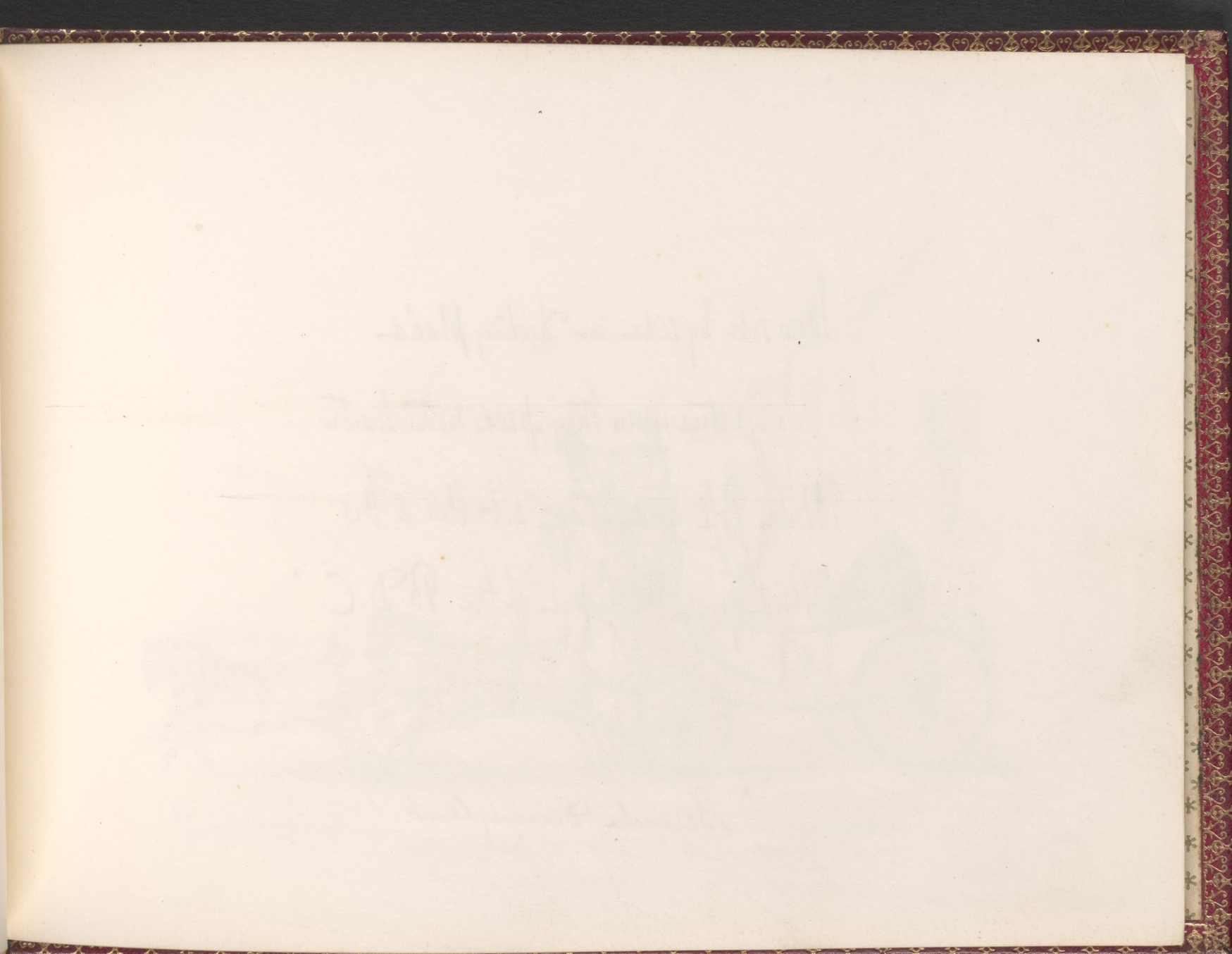




J'elope's the word and down she goes
With fur on neck and veil on nose
While Poll her maid with light and rope-a
At once assists and saves a faux-pas.





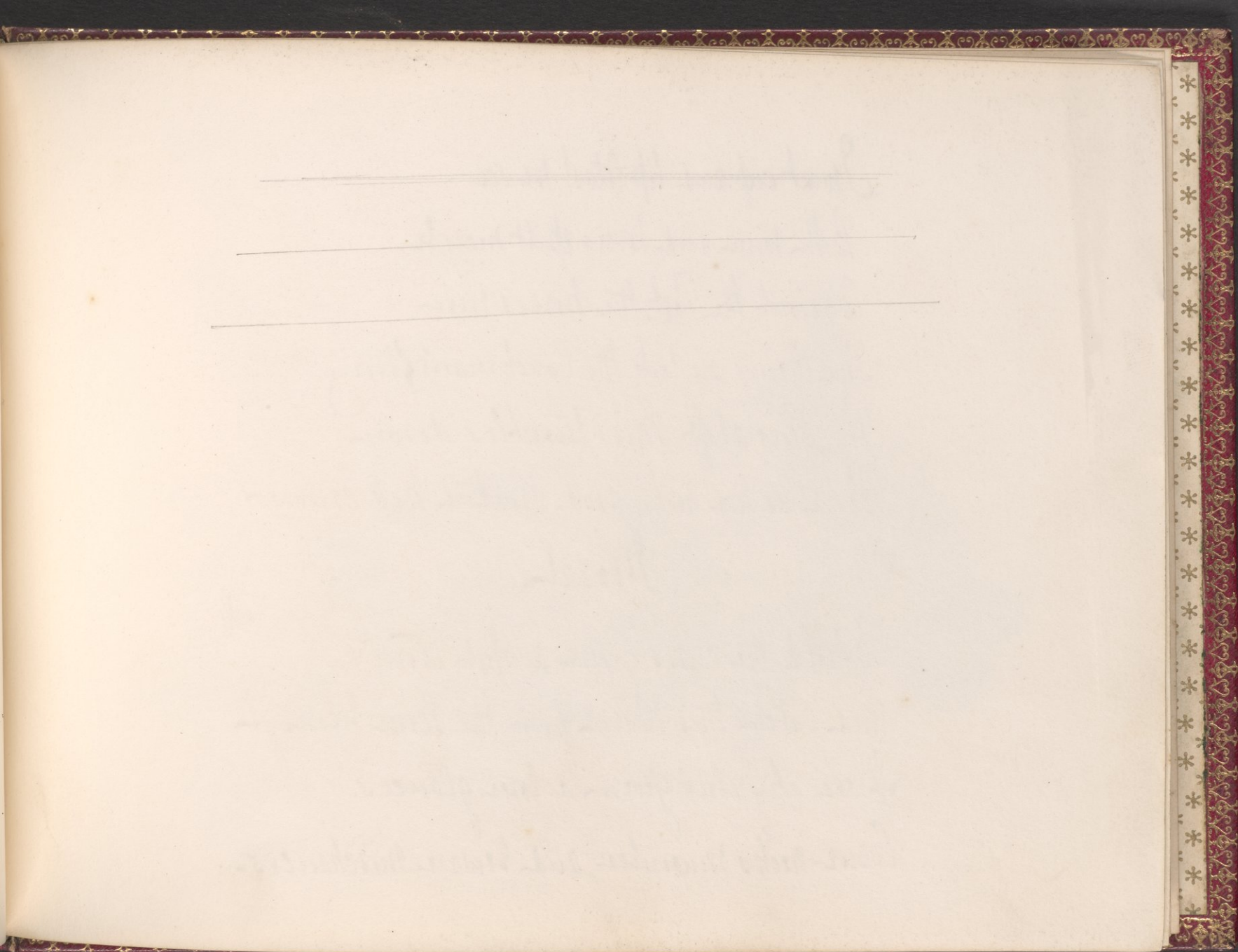


Now side by side in Dicksey plac'd
To Grtna Green they speed with haste
White Poll and Stag sit 'tis a his
And quiz the Pupils of the B.D.C.*

* Barouche, Driving Club.







Spout cup and lip Alas! we see
Both wine and lovers spilt may be.
Against the Post, the horses run
The Reins are lost, the Coachman's flung
Pig flies aloft, Miss tumbles down
Breaks his neck, and crack'd his crown!

Moral.

Behold the crisis of our awful story
And catch this Moral from the Scene before ye
If e'er at Greta Green a lover glances
Care-necks remember, and beware mischances.



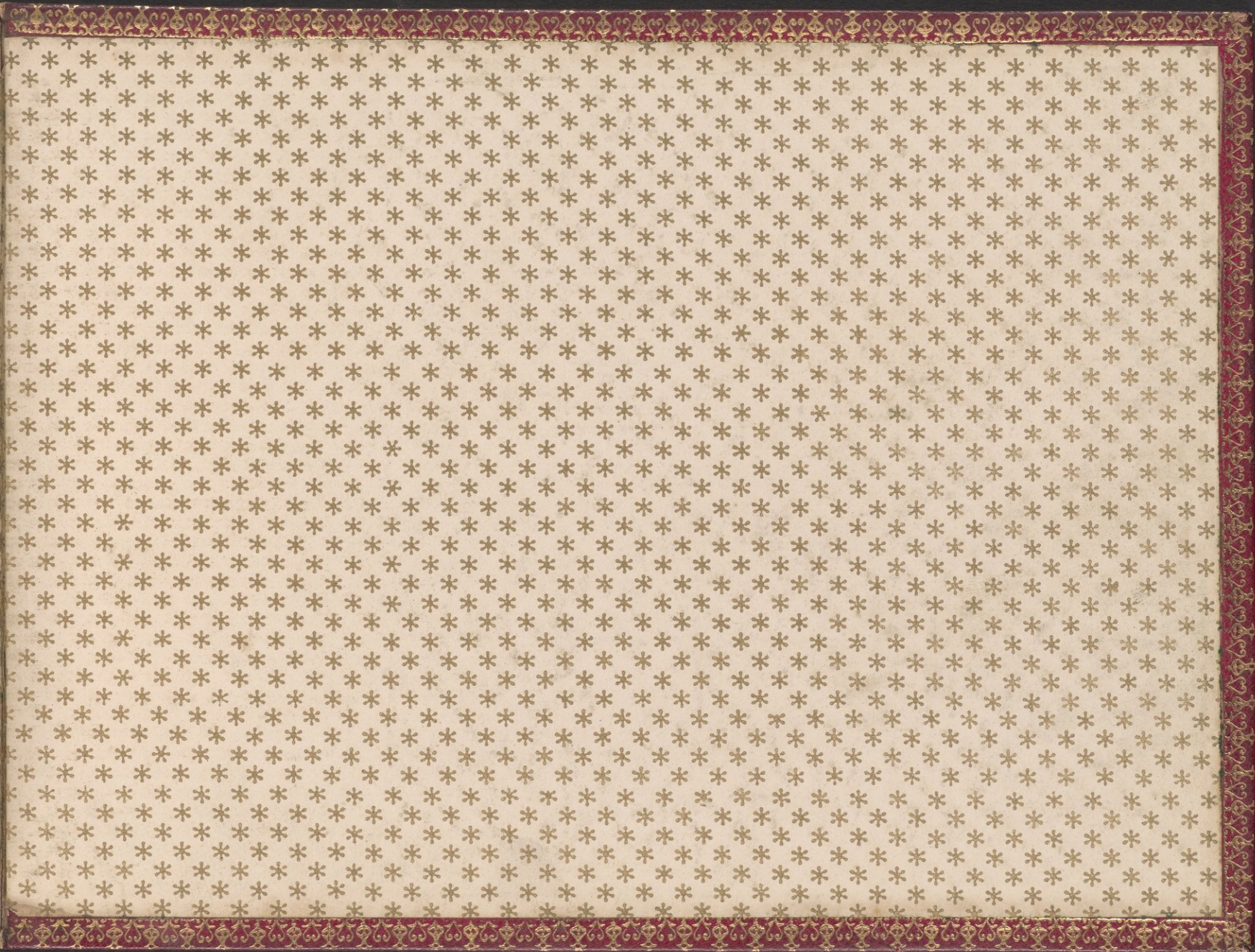


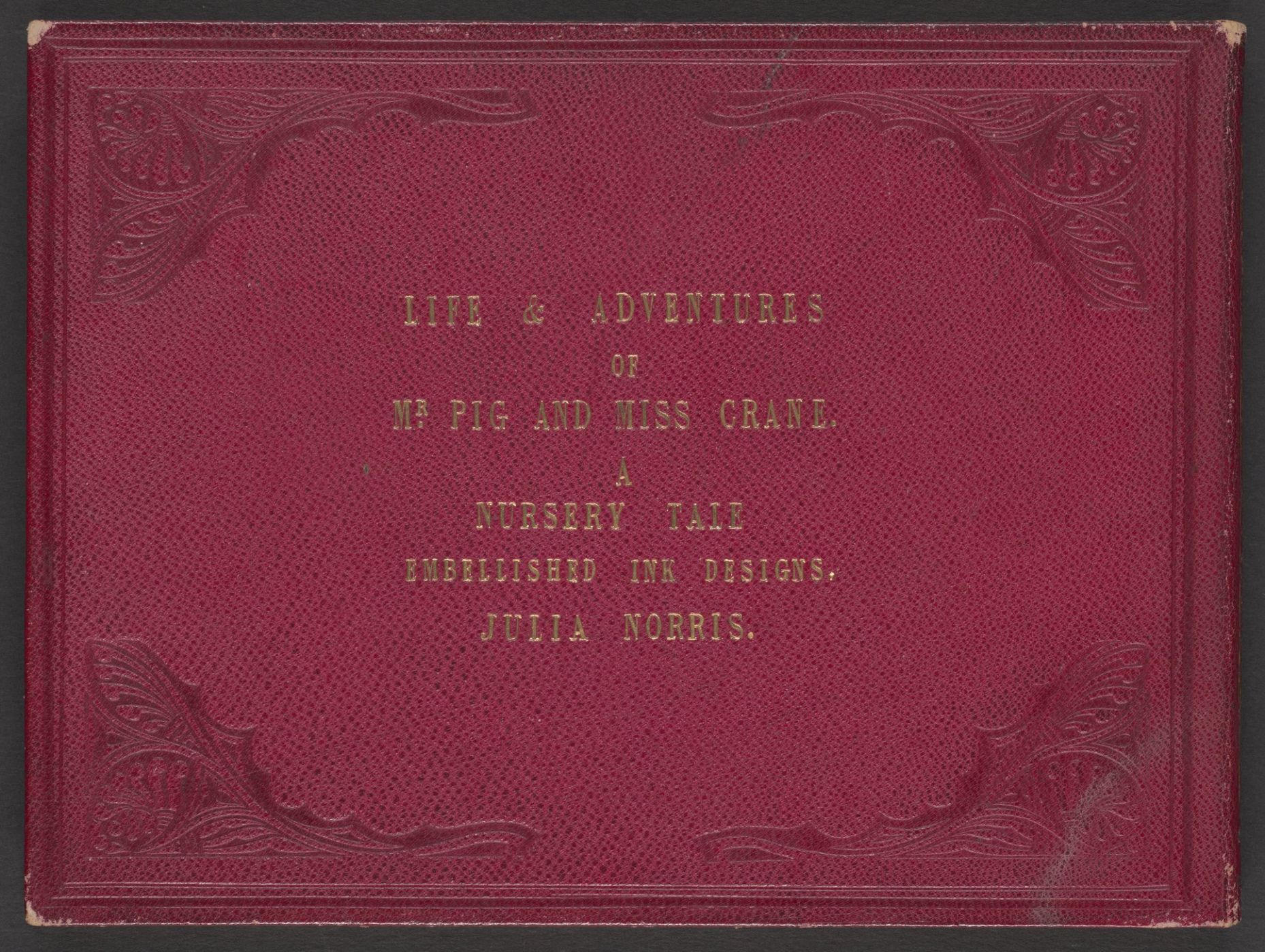












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MR PIG AND MISS CRANE.
A
NURSERY TALE
EMBELLISHED INK DESIGNS.
JULIA NORRIS.