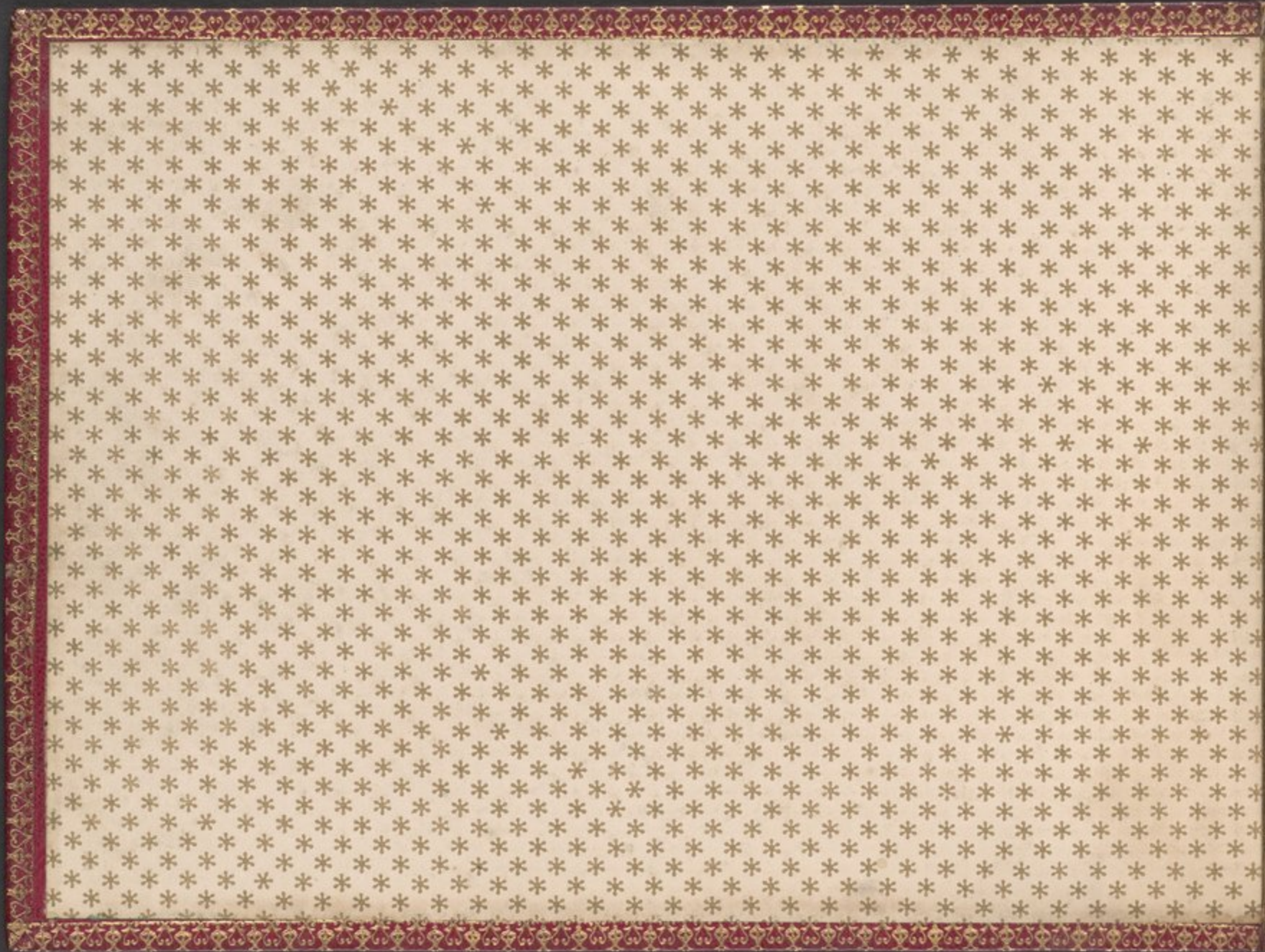




LIFE & ADVENTURES  
OF  
MR PIG & MISS CRANE.  
A TALE.





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

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

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

1836 by Delaware & Crane 5 cpls

1850 by " " 1 cpl

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-

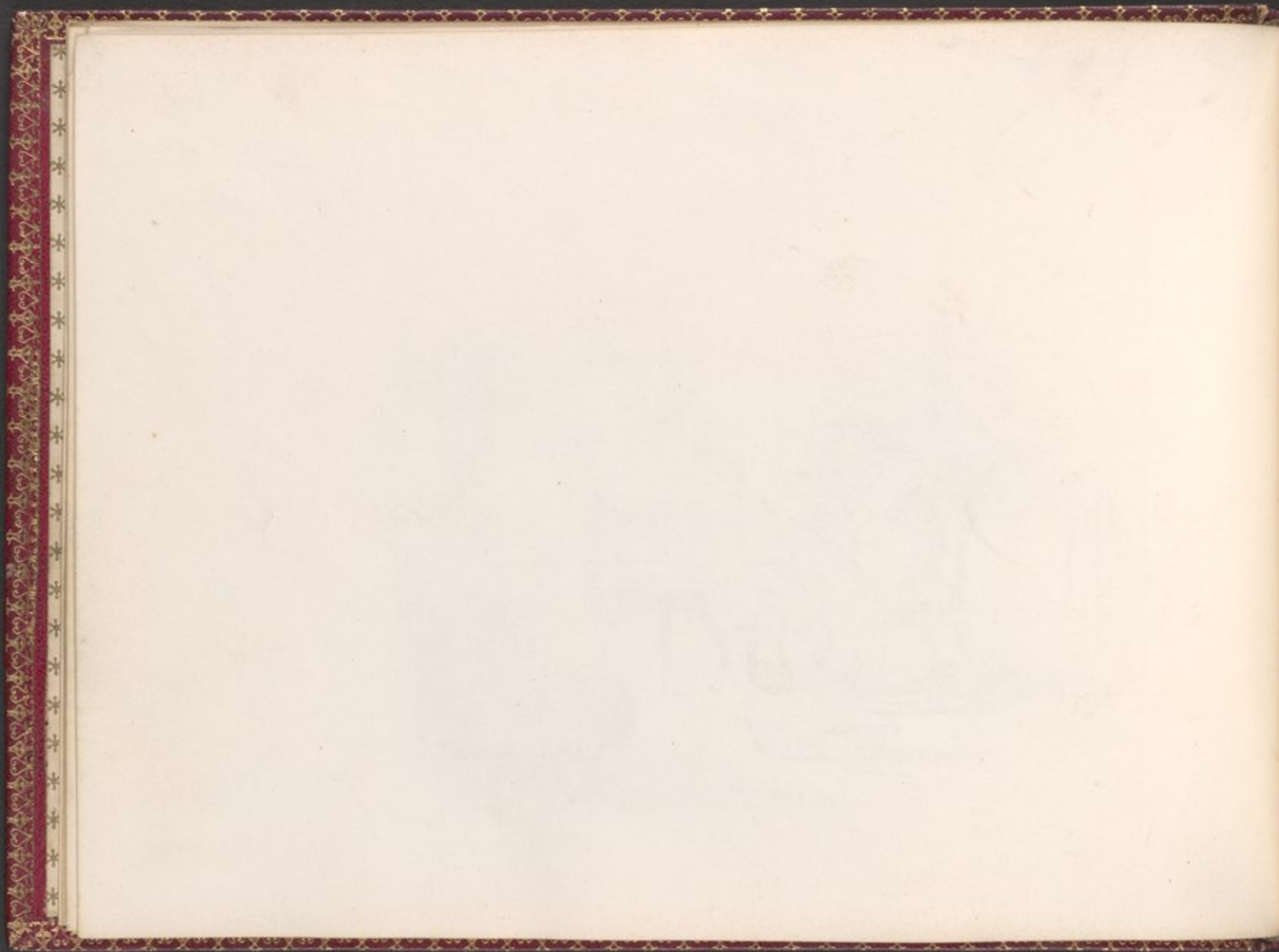


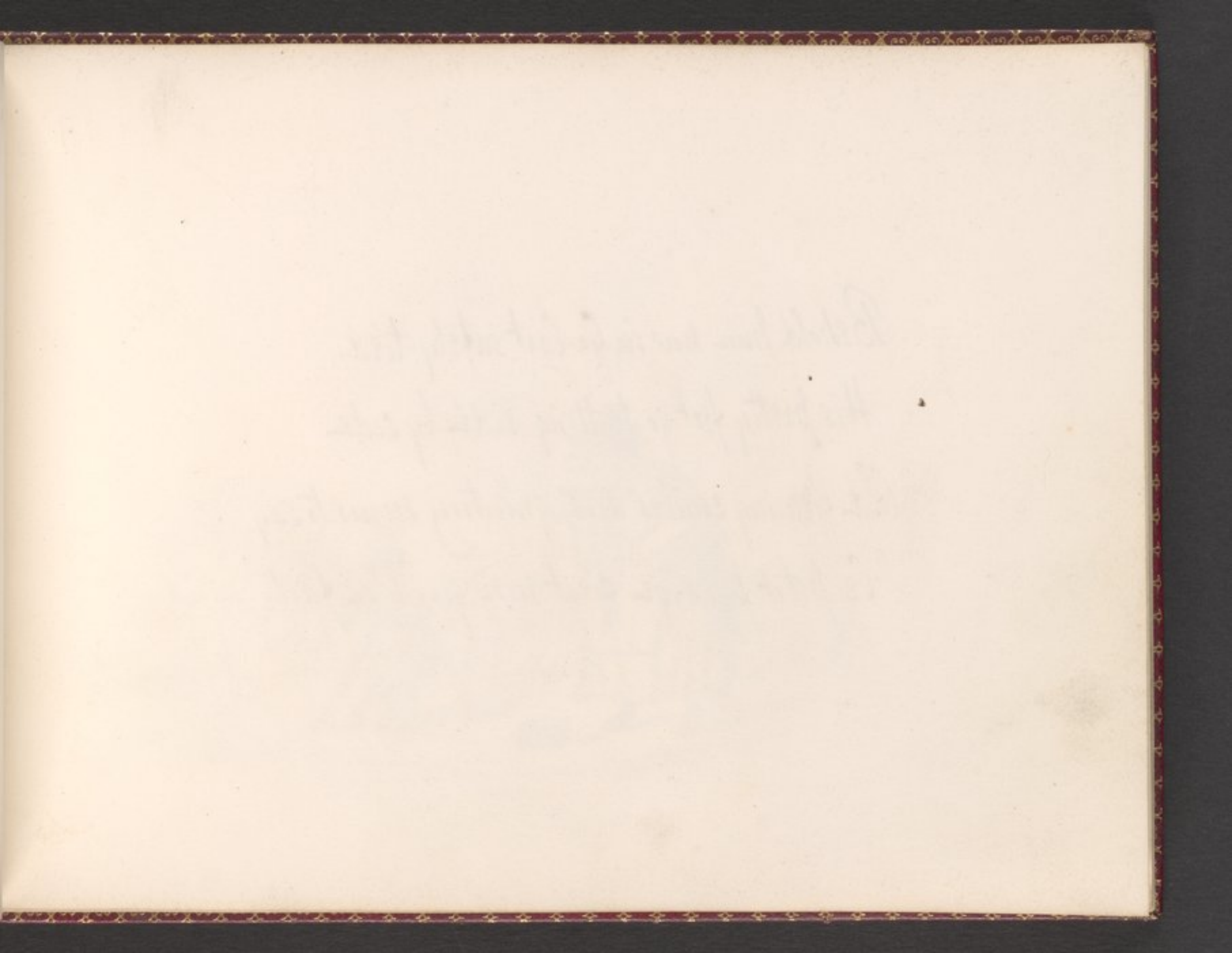




Young Master Pig you here may see  
Upon his tender Mother's knee  
No longer he with patience sucks  
For see, he's cutting both his tusks.



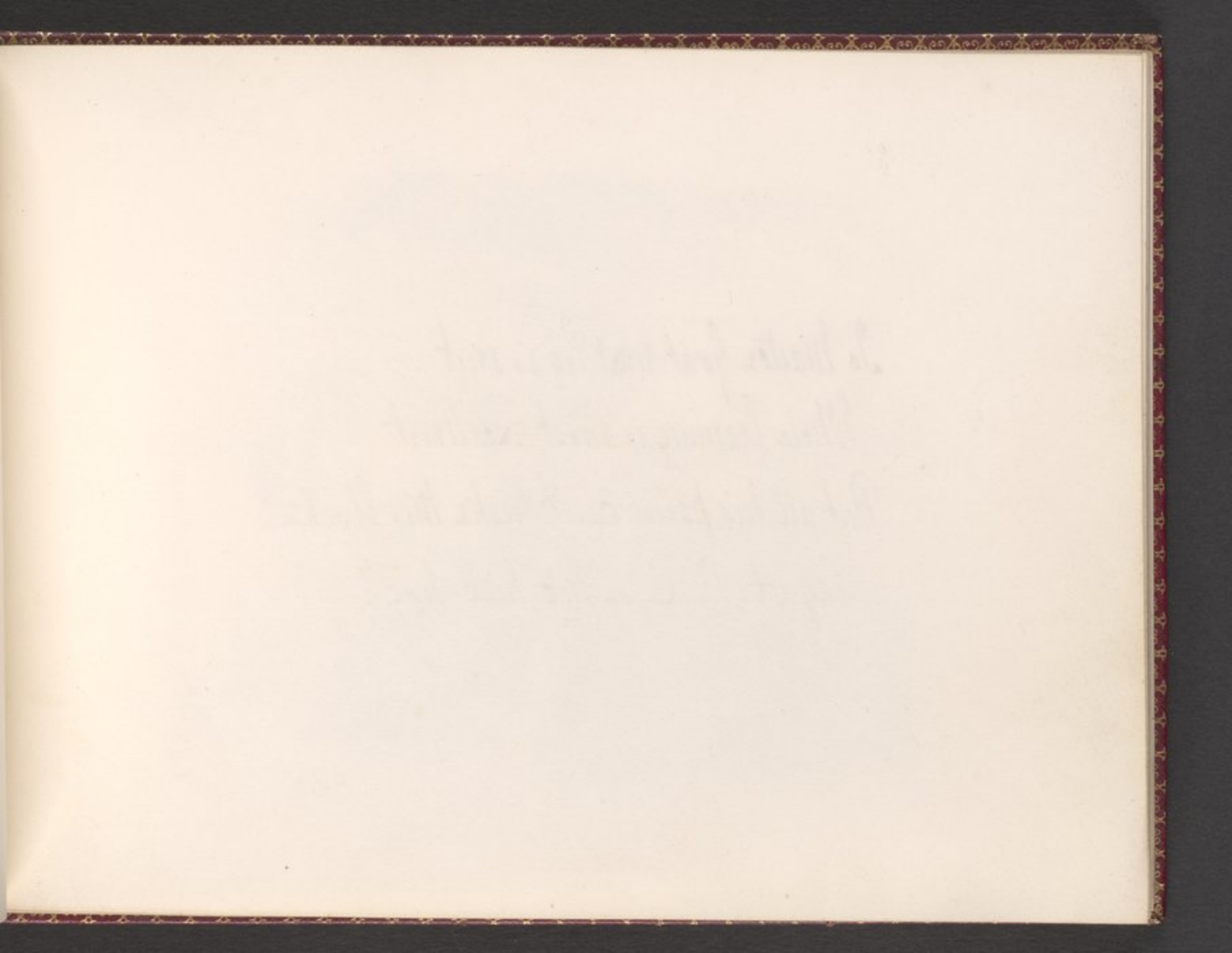




Behold him now in Go-Cart safely tied  
His pretty feet go trotting side by side  
Old Granny smiles and grunting seems to say  
"Ce petit prodige c'est moi qui l'ai fait."



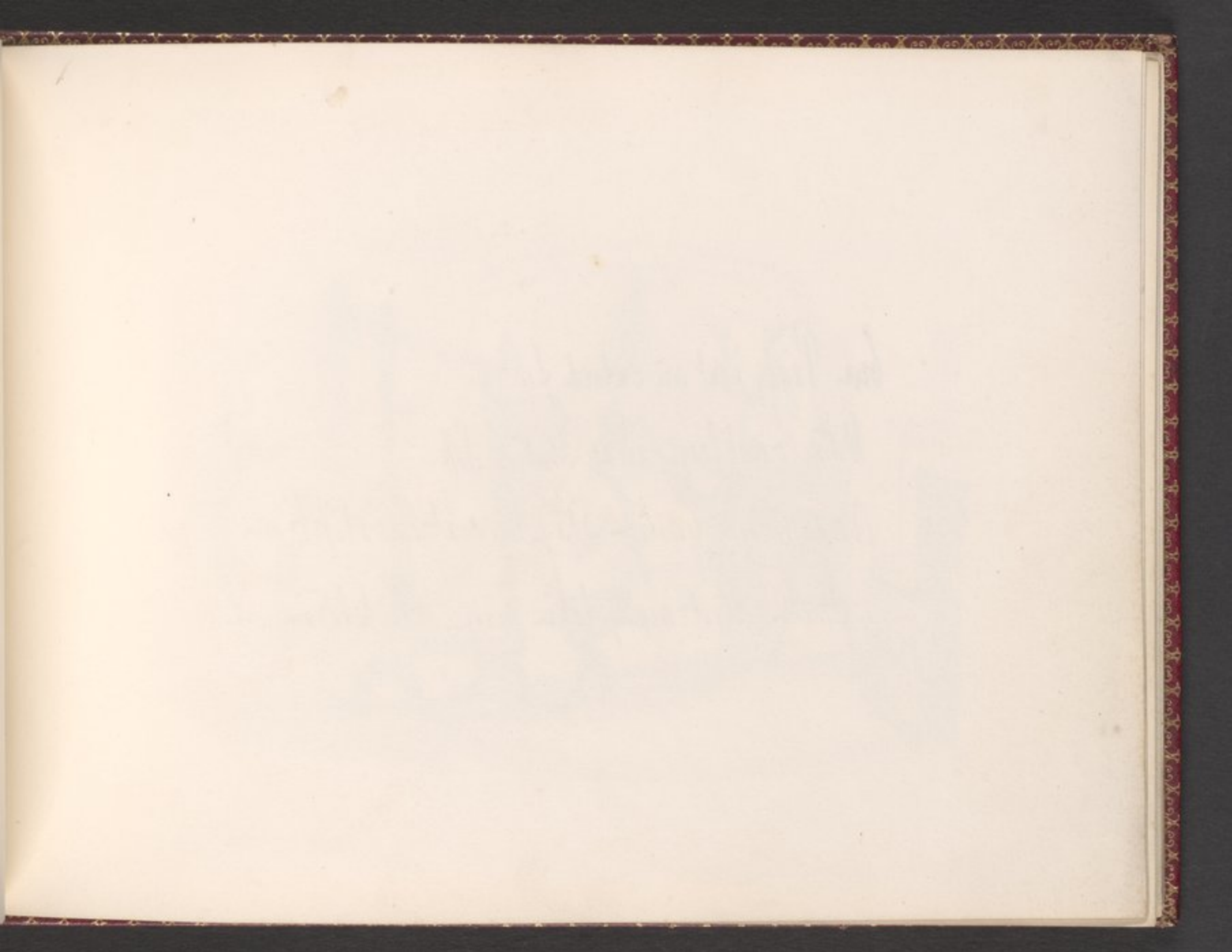




To Master Goat great Pig is sent  
Whose learning is most excellent  
But all his pains can't make this block  
Say A, B, C. or "hie, hae, hoc".

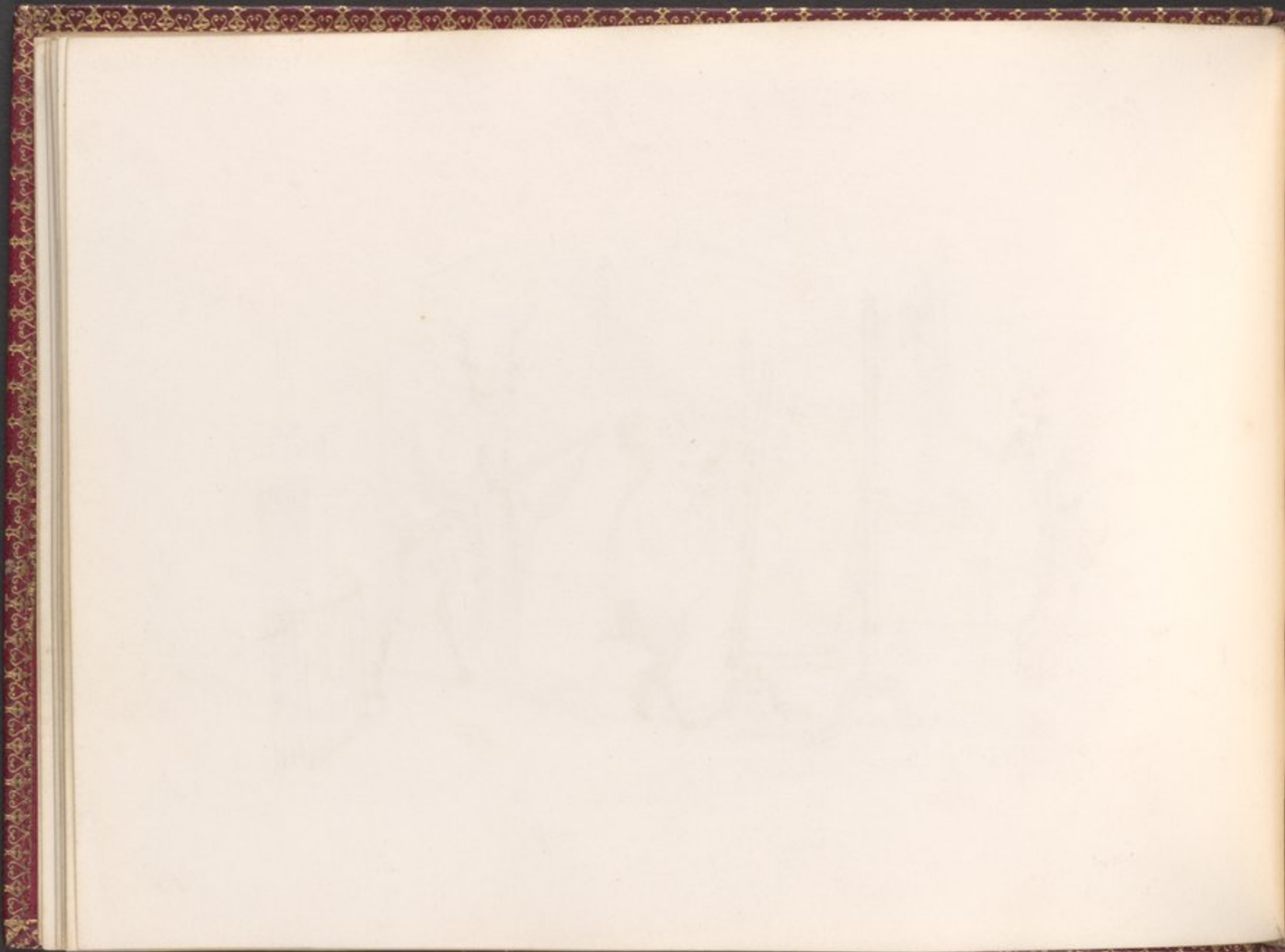


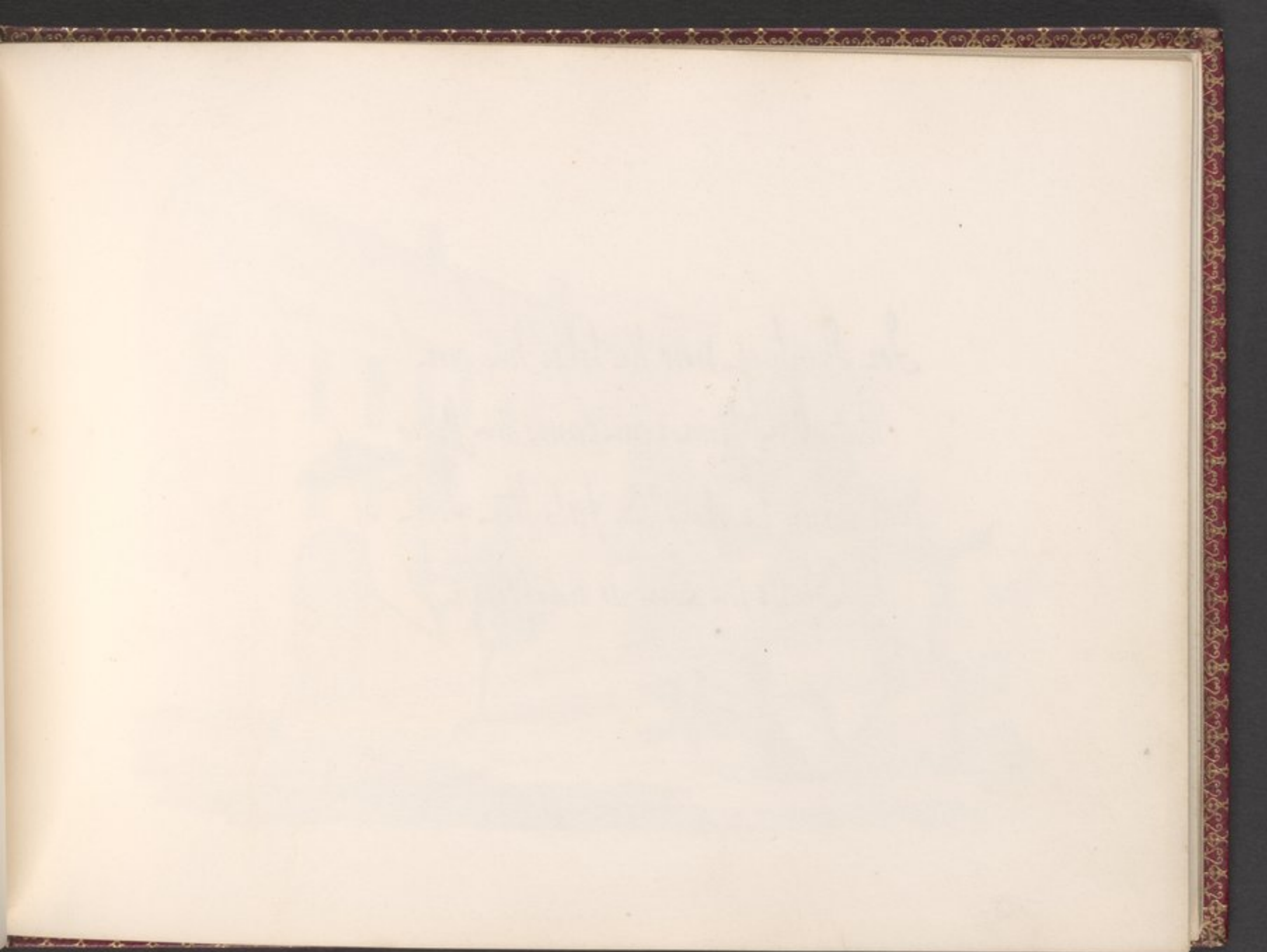




Our Piggy seat an Oxford Top.  
With cravat large and Brutus Top.  
And when young Stag his coat has slipht on  
He'll strut away like any Skipton.



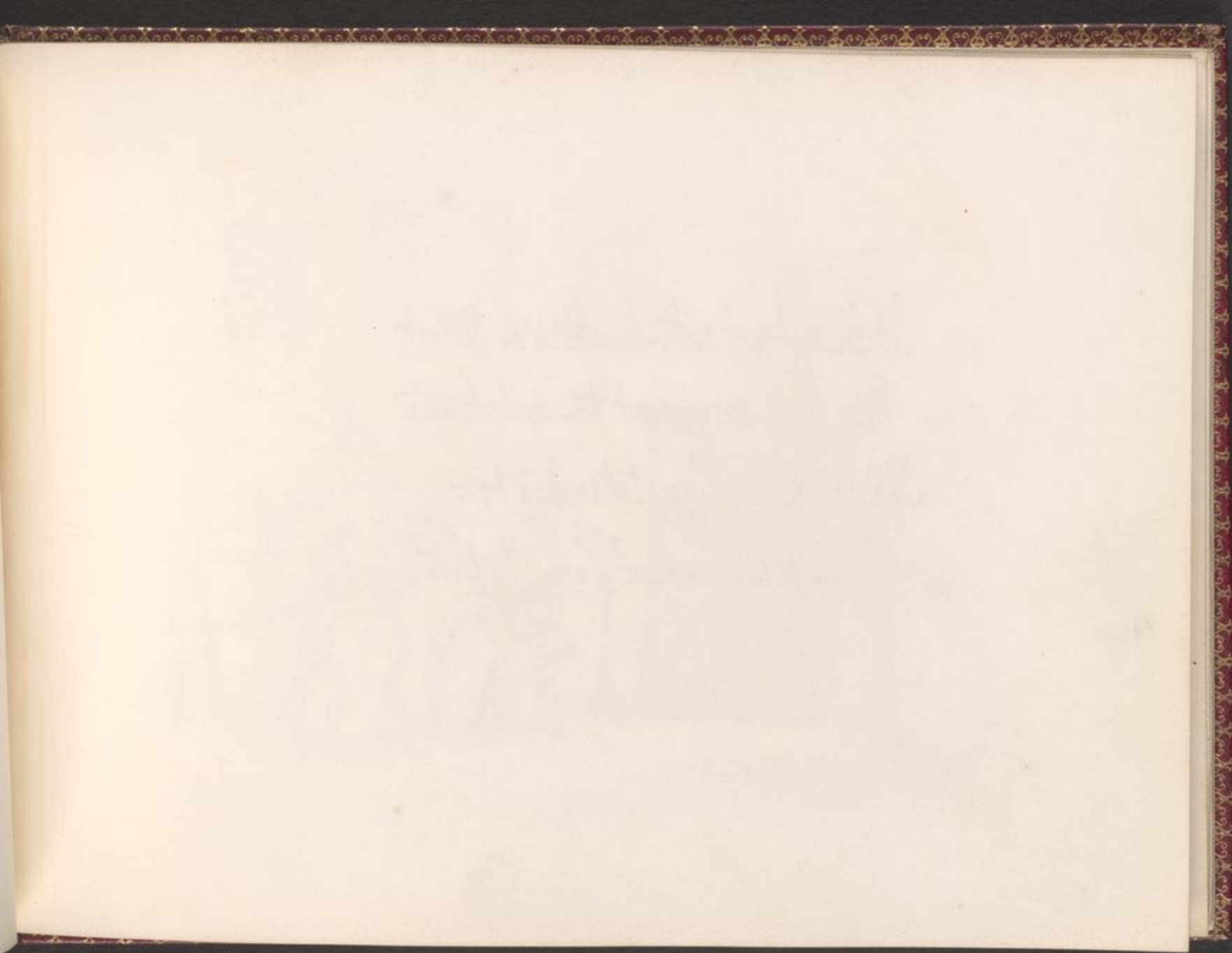




For Hunting now he takes his cue  
But other Game soon comes in view  
Miss Crane he spies! he feels the fire  
And falls in Love as into mine.



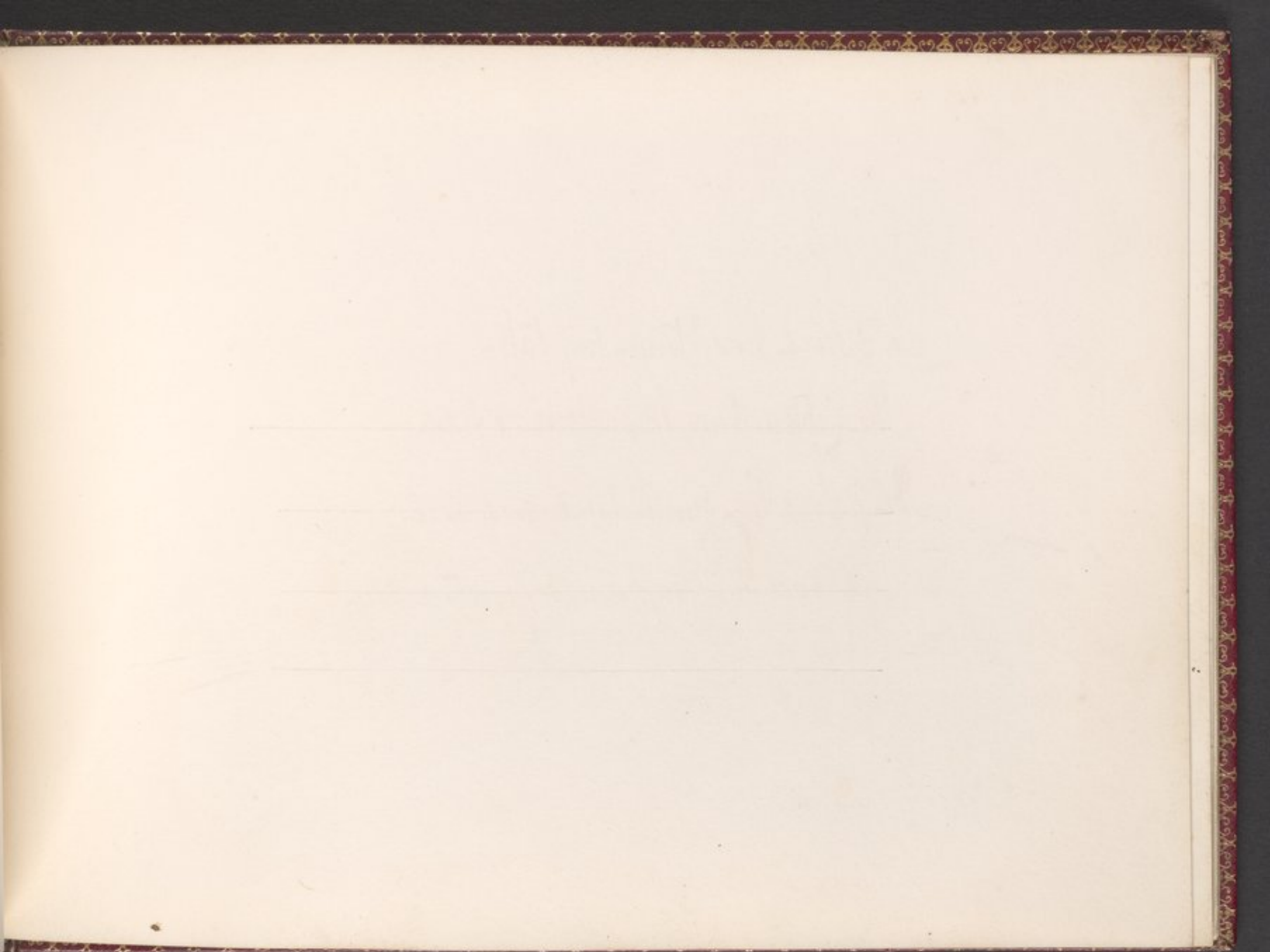




At concert met with lengthen'd throat.  
Miss Crane screams out the dulcet note  
The wondering Piggy takes his bow  
And draws in Loe "Con Shepito".

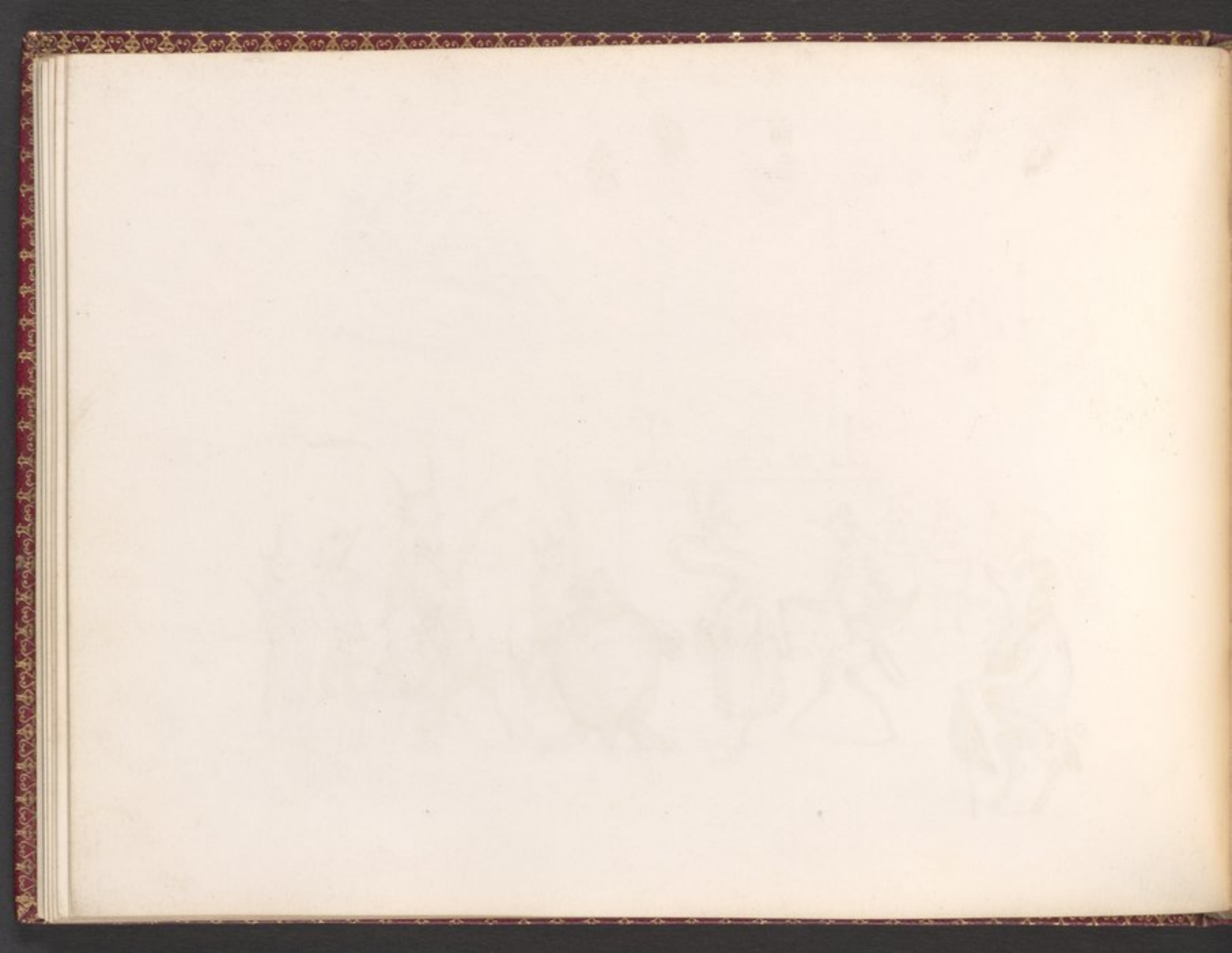


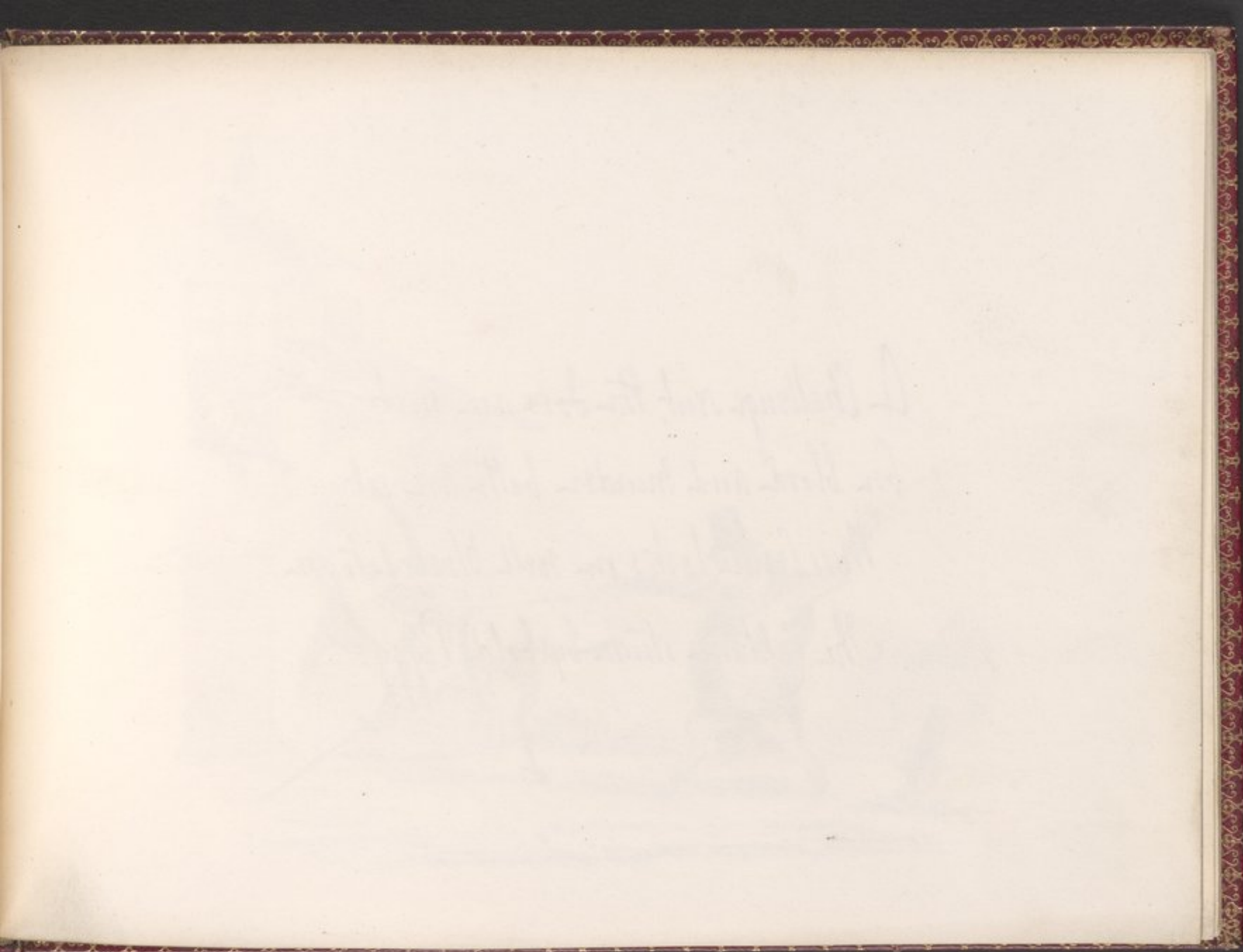
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7  
To Discord now I tune my tale  
The Captain bores, Miss Crane is frail  
The jealous Pig grunts loud and sore  
And bores this Greyhound's quite a bore.





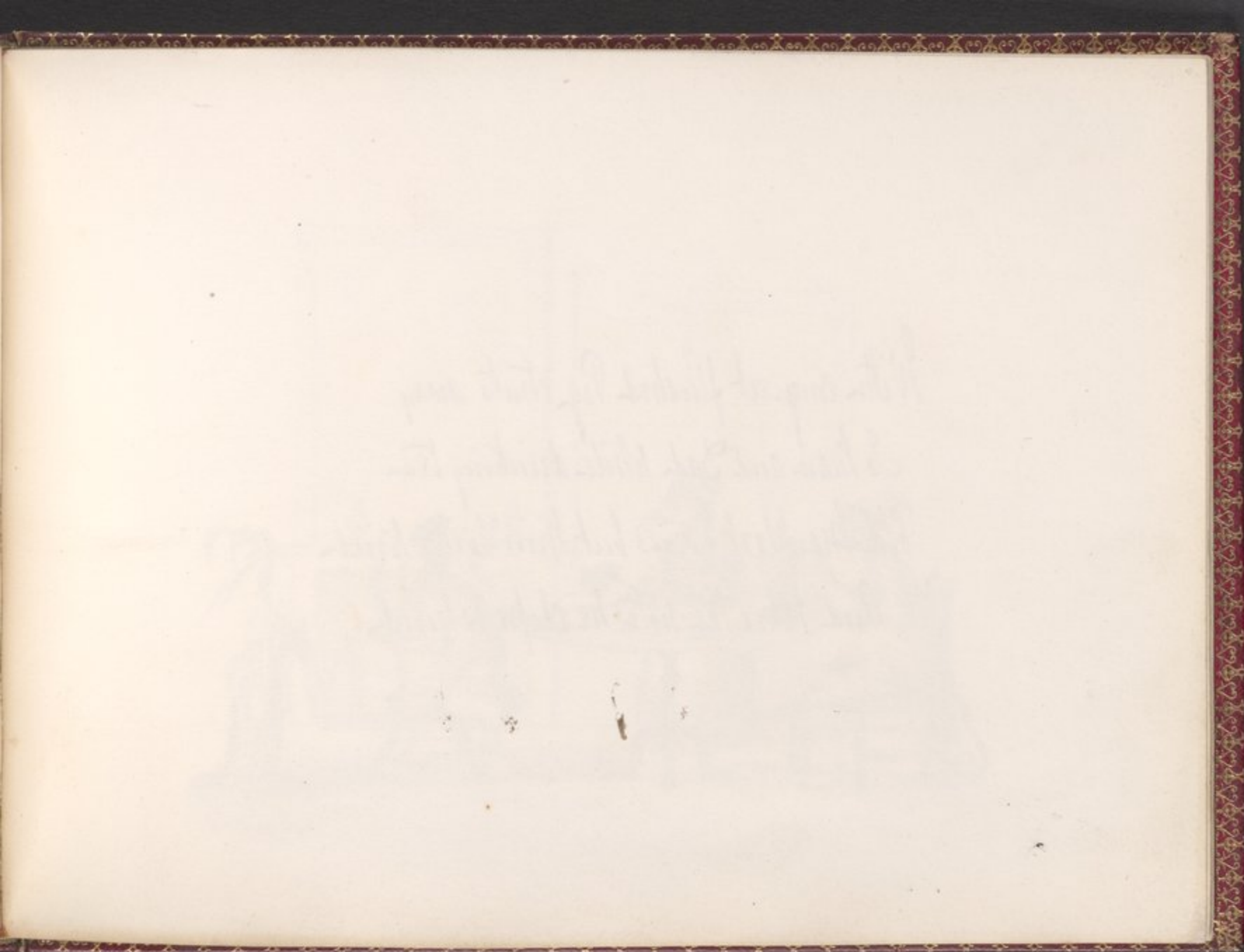


A Challenge sent, the Joes are met,  
On blood and murder both are set  
Miss Crane looks on well pleased to see  
The Captain stuck by bold Piggy.



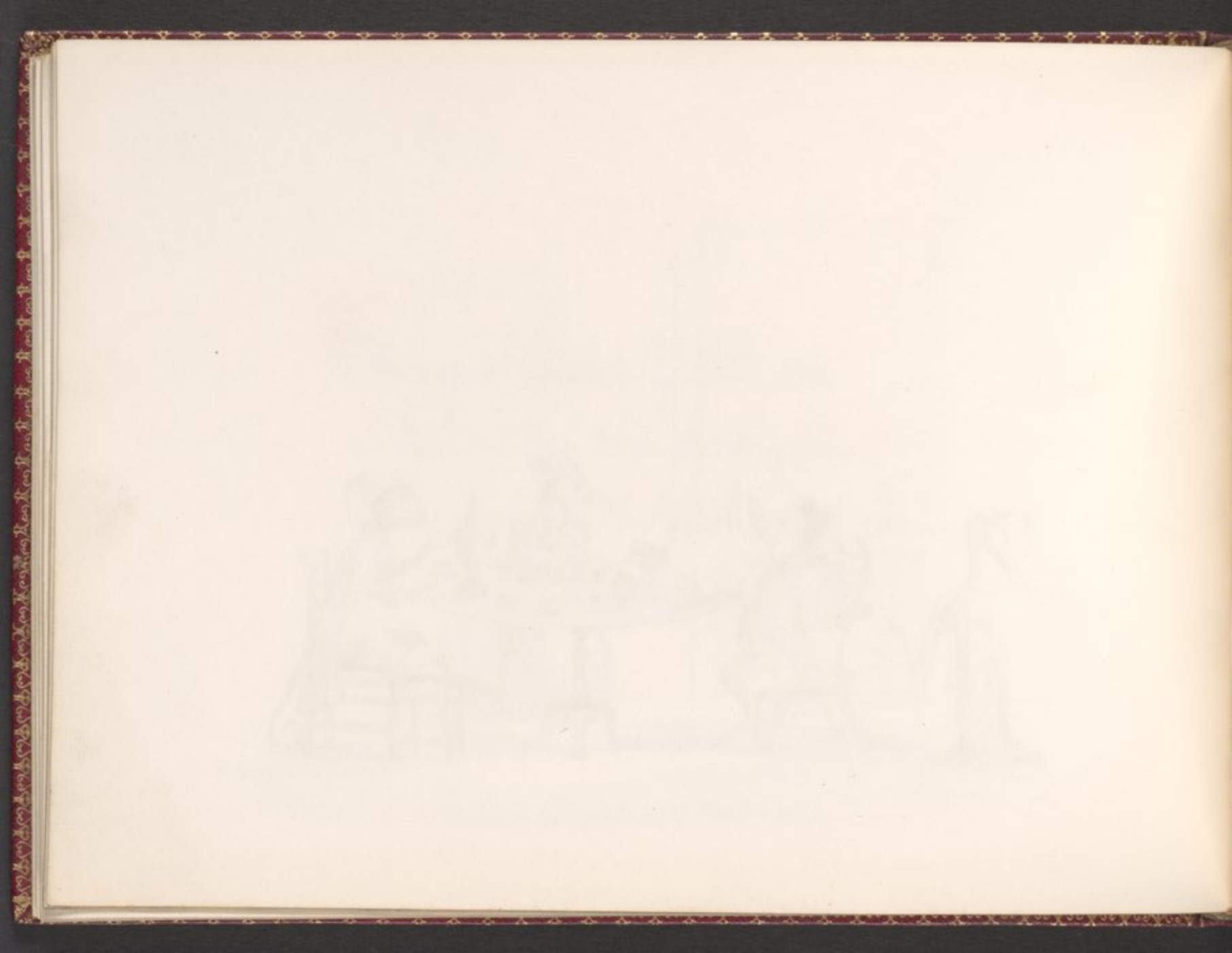
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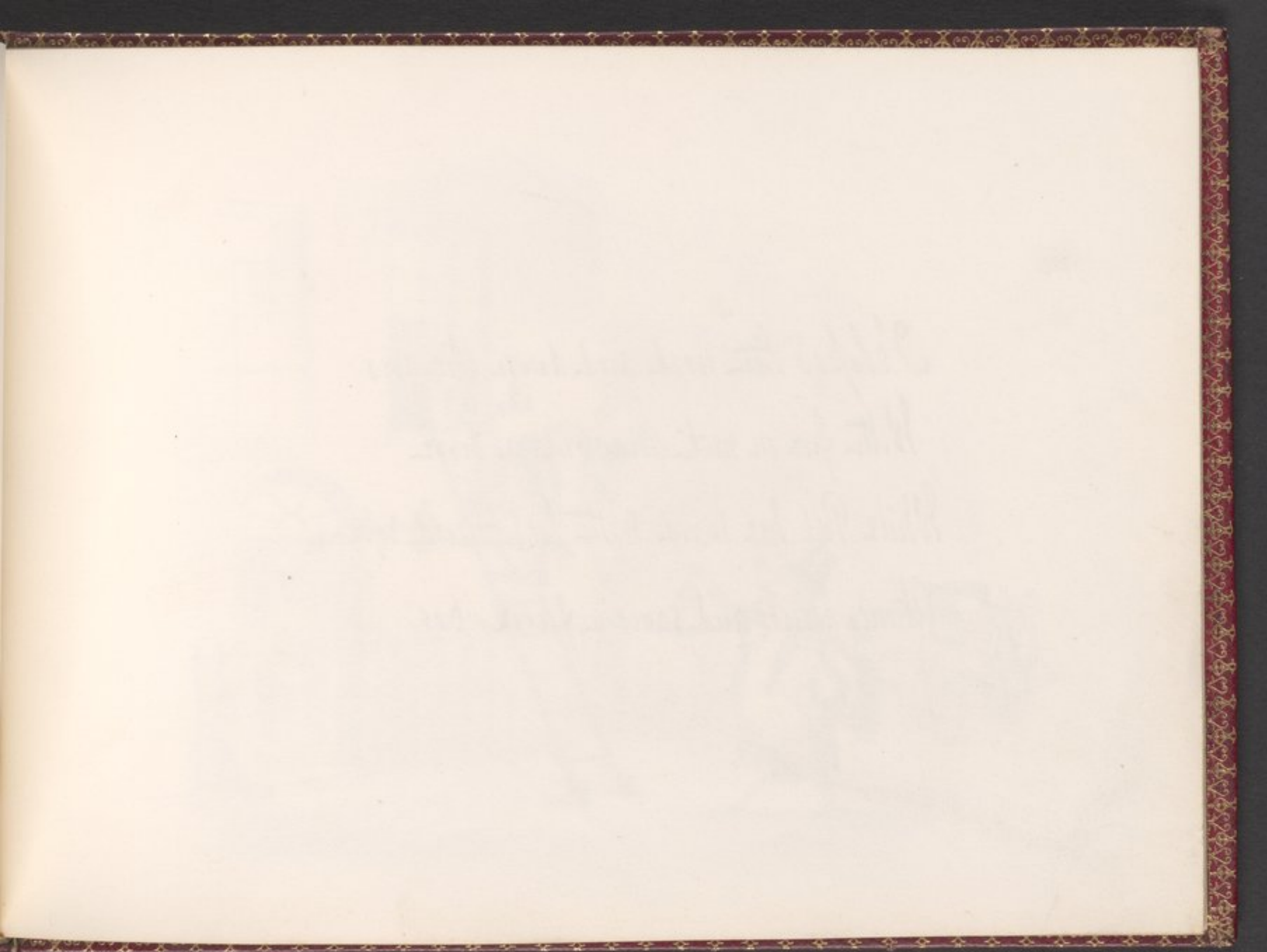




With conquest flushed Pig struts away  
So Man and Dad while drinking tea  
Old Man looks cross but Miss looks kind  
And takes the note he slips behind.

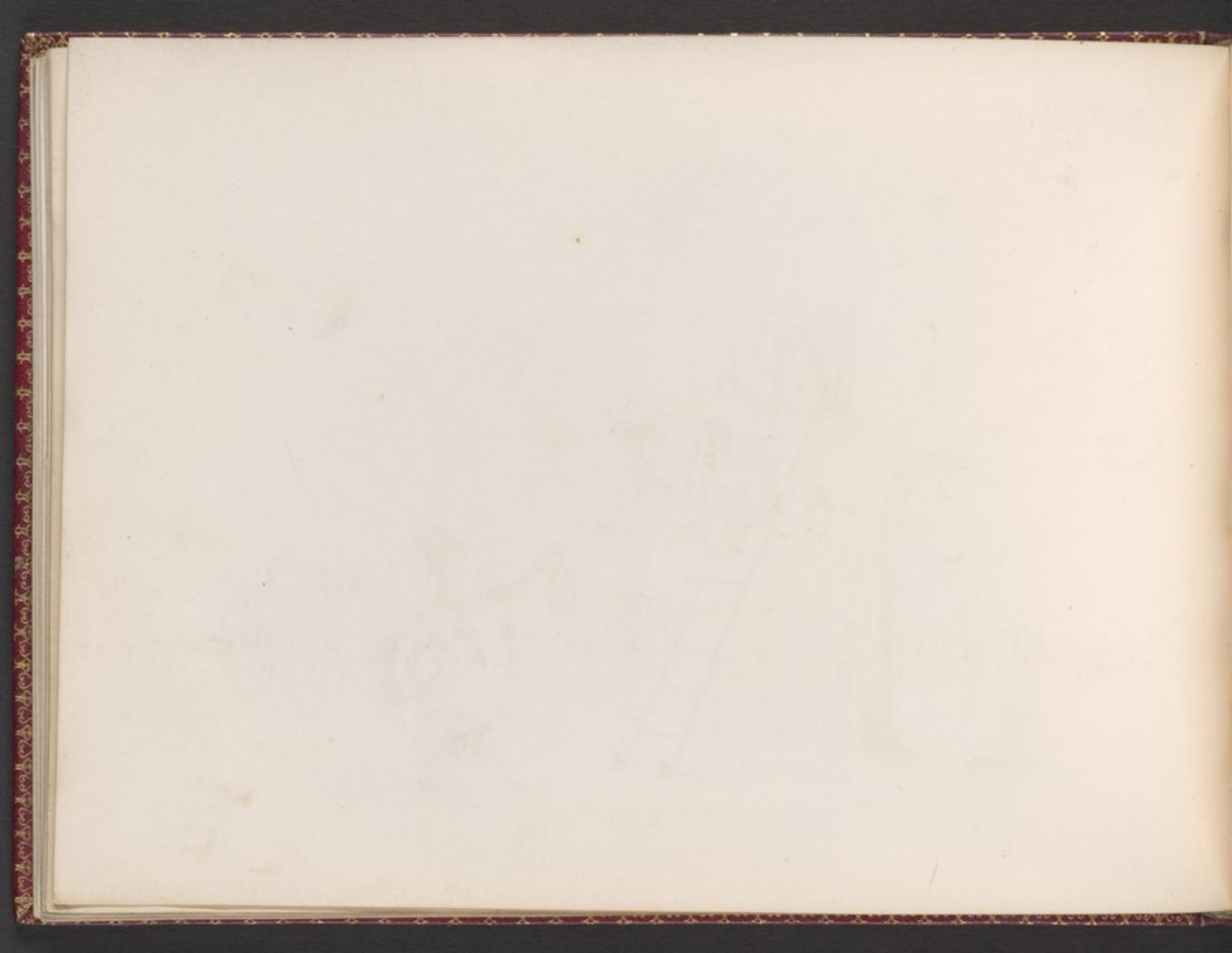


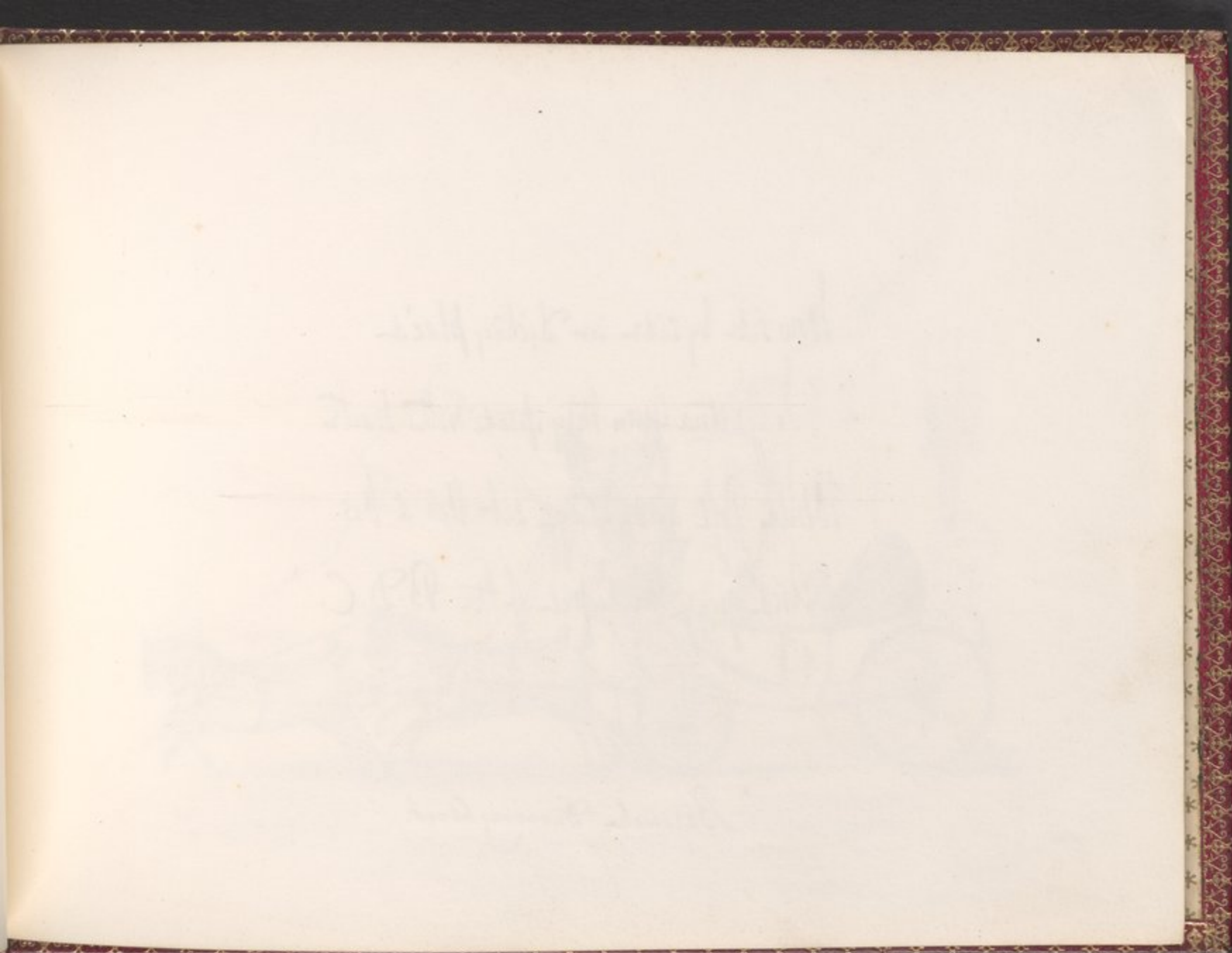




J'elope's the word and down she goes  
With fur on neck and veil on nose  
While Poll her maid with light and rope-a  
At once assists and saves a faux-pas.





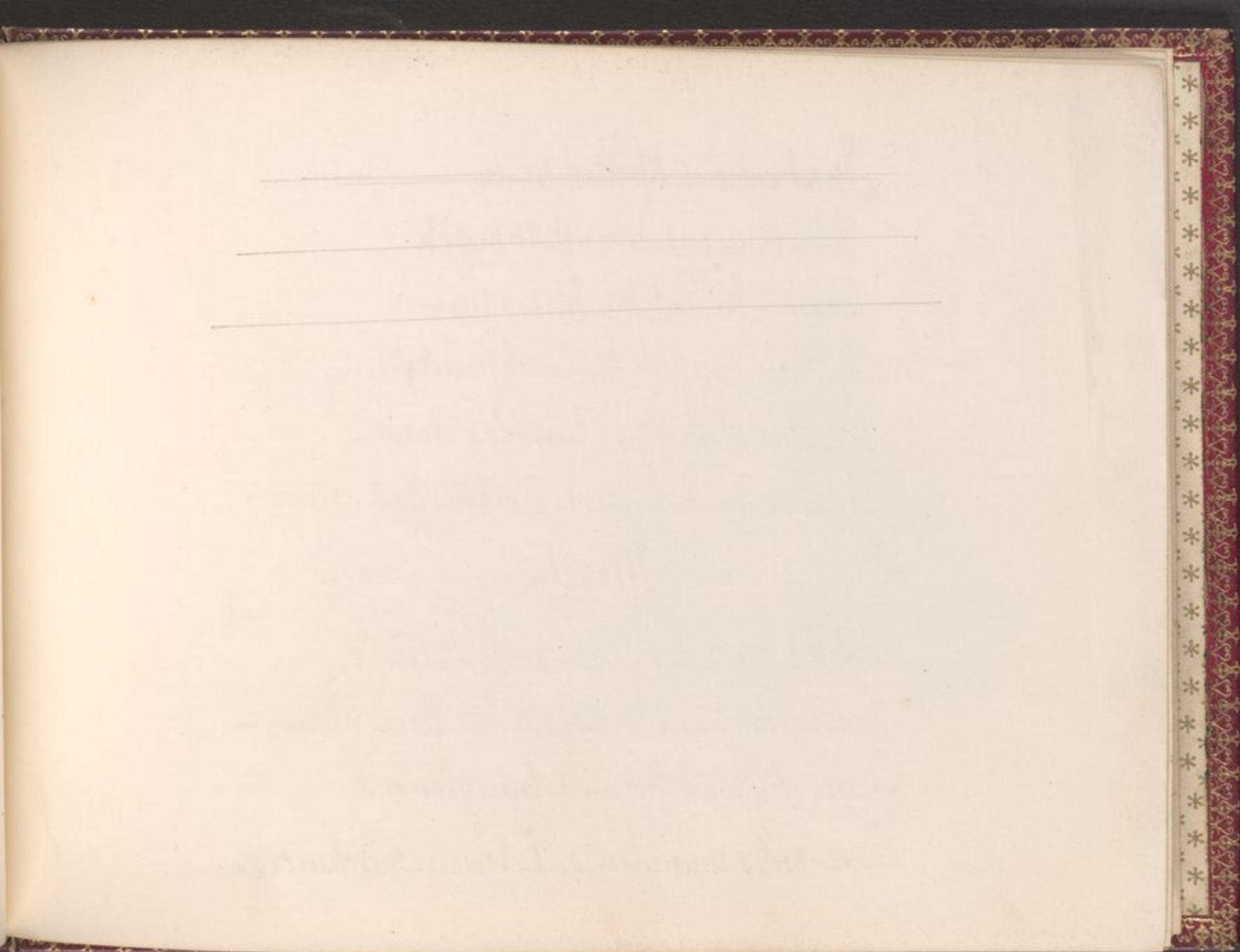


Now side by side in Dicksey plac'd  
To Grotto Green they speed with haste  
White Poll and Stag sit 'tis a 'tis  
And quiz the Pupils of the B.D.C.\*

\* 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  
Broke is her 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  
Crane-necks remember, and beware mischances.



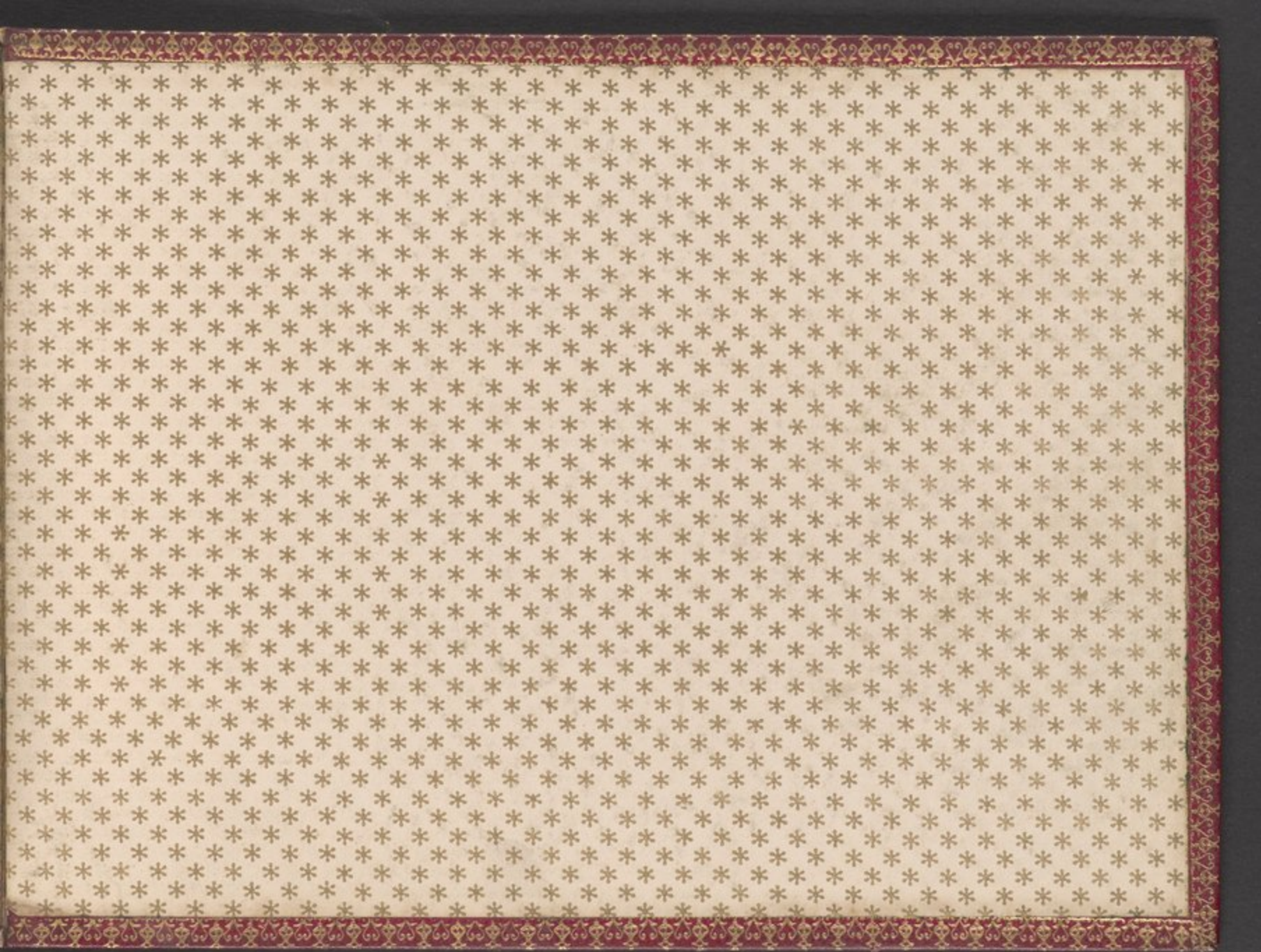















LIFE & ADVENTURES  
OF  
M<sup>r</sup> PIG AND MISS CRANE.  
A  
NURSERY TALE  
EMBELLISHED INK DESIGNS.  
JULIA NORRIS.