



Jack and JILL WENT UP THE HILL TO FETCH A PAIL OF WATER.



CACKLE, CACKLE,
MADAM GOOSE!
HAVE YOU ANY
FEATHERS LOOSE?



"O MOTHER DEAR,
WE VERY MUCH FEAR
THAT WE HAVE LOST
OUR MITTENS."



"LOST YOUR MITTENS, YOU NAUGHTY KITTENS, THEN YOU SHALL HAVE NO PIE!"





WEE WILLIE WINKIE RUNS THROUGH THE TOWN.
UPSTAIRS AND DOWNSTAIRS IN HIS NIGHTGOWN.

