



MAX
AND
MAURICE





3 3333 02336 392

~~DISCARD~~
REFERENCE *sl.*

D 784520

J
FIC
B

BUSCH

MAX AND MAURICE

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2007 with funding from
Microsoft Corporation

Max Maurice



Juvenile History

Seven Tricks

BY

WILLIAM BUSCH.

FROM THE GERMAN BY

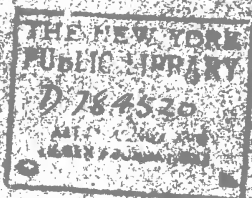
CHARLES E. BROOKS

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1870, by
ROBERTS BROTHERS,

In the office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.

Copyright, 1898.

BY LITTLE, BROWN, AND COMPANY.



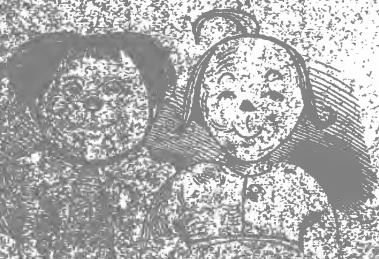
UNIVERSITY PRESS

AND SON

CAMBRIDGE

THE MAURICE.

Do you ever wonder what kind of
people we are? Do you stand in fear of
the unknown? Take these stories
of two young boys named Max and Maurice.



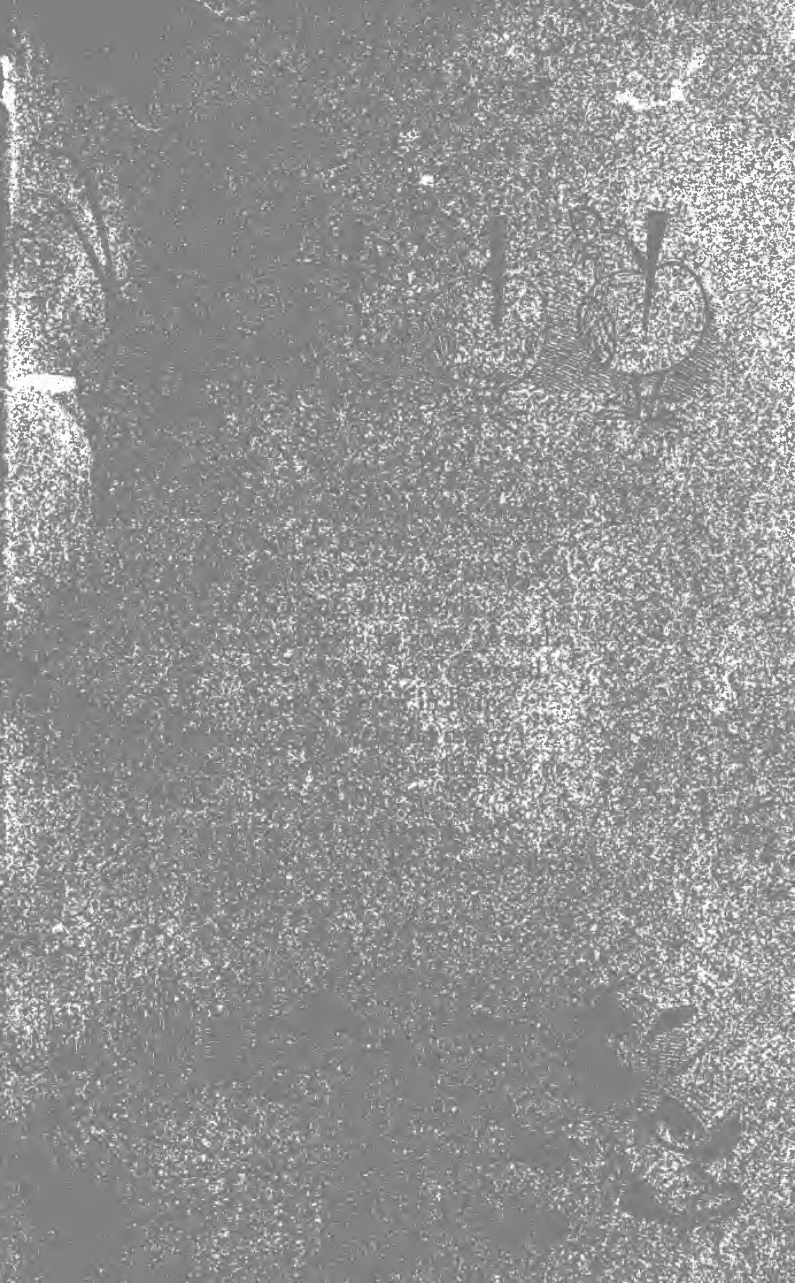
Read these stories
and you will know
what kind of people
we are.

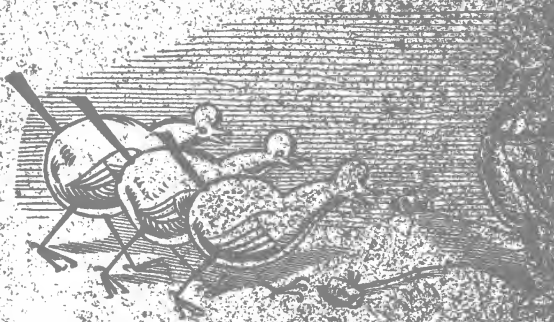
LEATHER FIRST.

There are three pleasures in learning
Regarding poultry and its great pleasure
First, because the eggs they lay us
For the care we take to pay us;
Secondly, that they, and then
We can dine on roasted hen;
Thirdly, of the hen's and goose's
Leather, men make various uses,
Some folks like to rest their heads
In the night on feather beds.



One of these will Widow Tibbets,
Whom the cut will see exhibits.



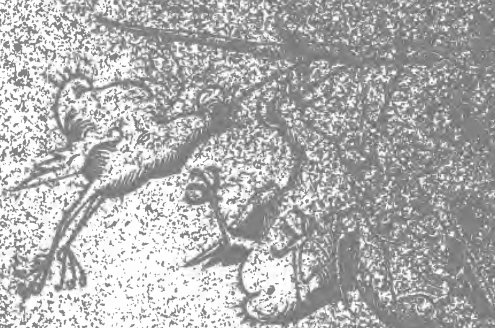
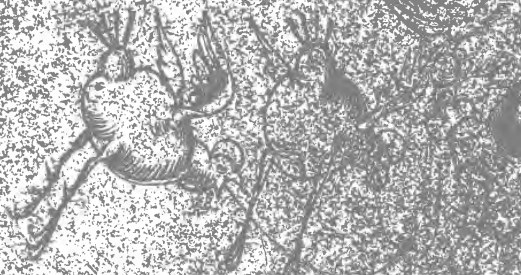


Scarce the cock had seen
 When he up he rose
 Cock-a-doodle-do! he
 Tack, tack, tack, till



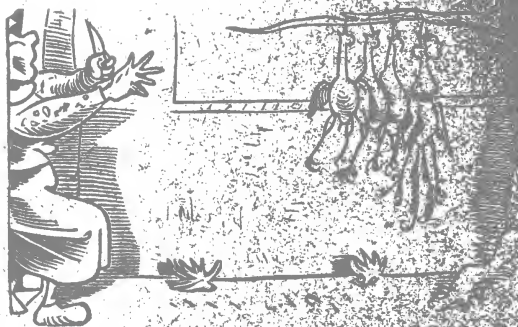
Cock and hens, like fowls
 Gobbled each a piece





On a tree behold their doings
In the agony of strangling
And their necks grow long
And their groans grow long

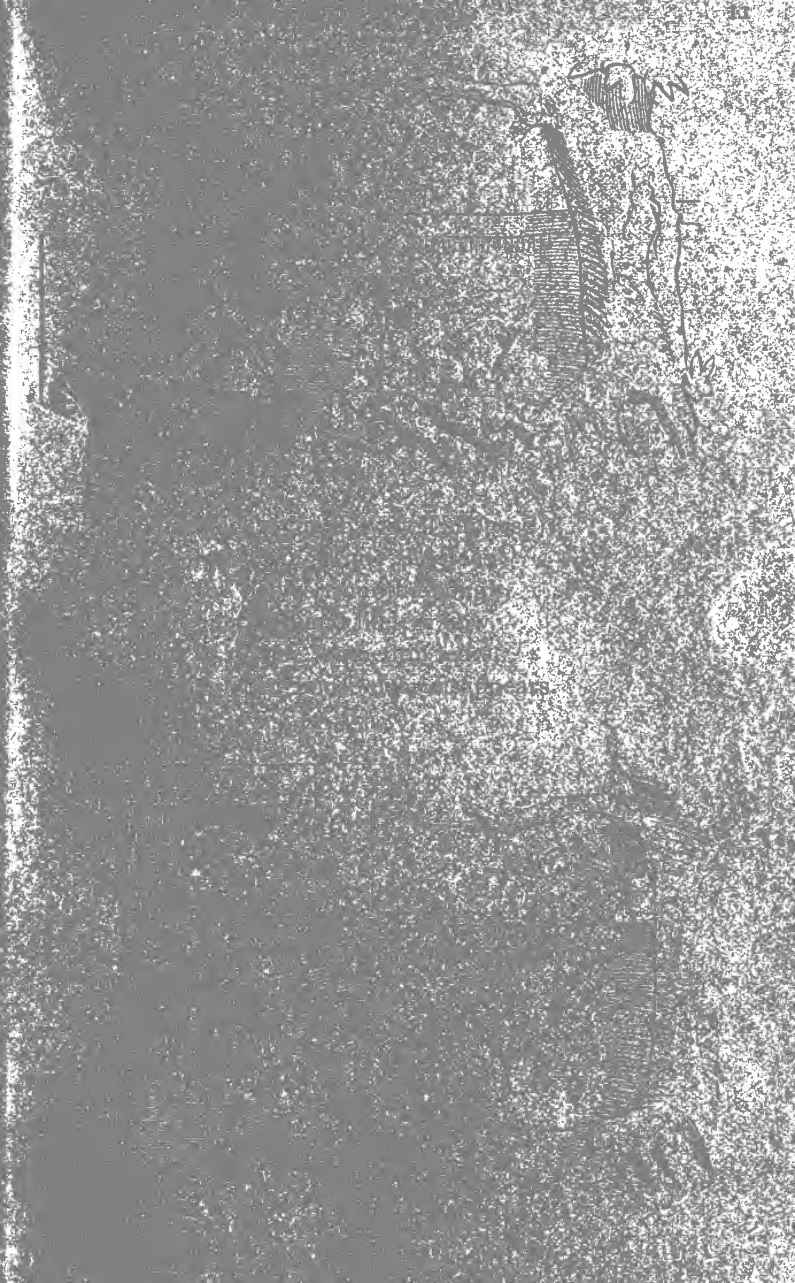




Rushes out with basket full of
Heavens! what can her vision

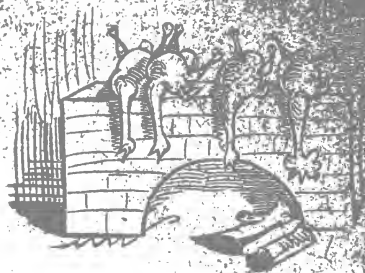


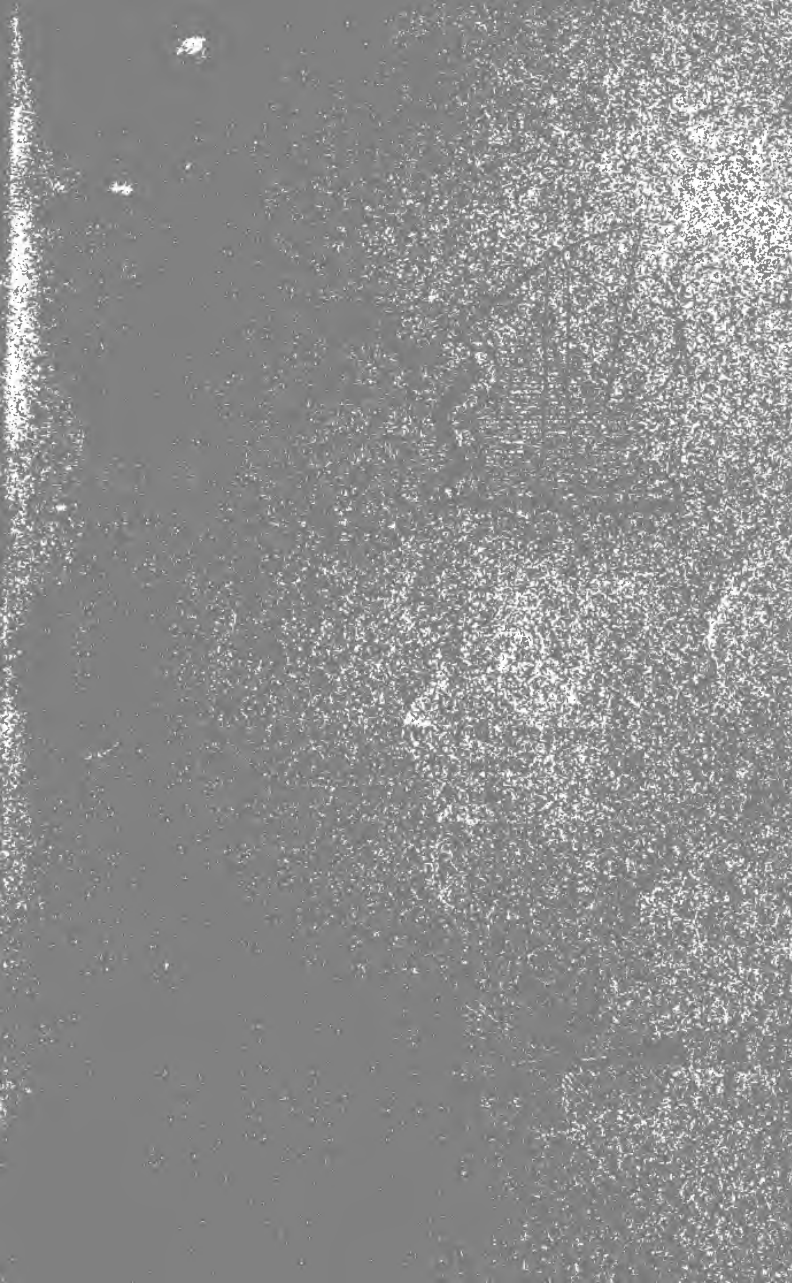
From her eyes the tears
" Oh, my cares, my long
Ah, life's fairest hope,
" Hangs upon that apple



TRICK-STAR

When the wraiths were
 (Whom the wraiths
 Had so often
 From the d...
 She was so
 That she
 Just to
 (Who
 And
 The







At that moment down the hallway
 (Dreaming not what soon befell)
 Widow Tibbets went for some
 Kroat, which she would order
 With exceeding great desire
 (Warmed a little at the fire)
 Up there on the roof, meanwhile,
 They are doing things in style,
 Max already with forethought
 A long fishing-line has brought



Schnupdiwup! a second set of
 Schnupdiwup! up comes the
 Presto! number four they bark
 Schnupdiwup! we have them all
 Spitz looks on, we must allow,
 But he barks: Row-wow! Row-wow!



But the logies are down
 From the roof and of the
 Ha! I guess there's a
 Here's the Widow, I
 Rooted stobd she in
 When the pan her





And the heavy ladle, thwack!
 Comes down on poor Spitz's back!
 Loud he yells with agony,
 For he feels his conscience free.



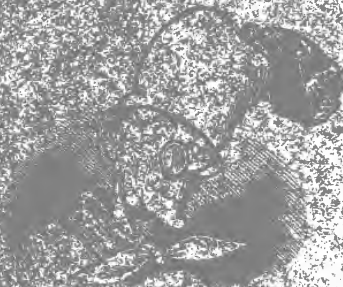
Max and Maurice, dinner over,
 In a hedge, snored under cover,
 And of that great hen-feast now
 Each has but a leg to show.

This was now the second track,
 But the third will follow quick.

CHAPTER THIRD

London and country round

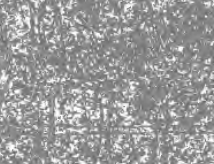
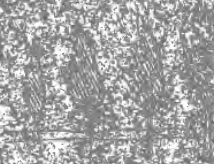
1818-1819



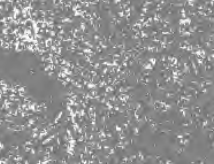
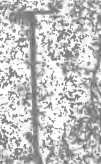
Coats of all kinds, week-day sack-coats,
 frock-coats, buffalo-tails, and frock-coats,
 and all the new-fangled hunting-jackets,
 and the new-fangled enormous pockets,
 and the new-fangled buttons to mention
 no more. But the attention
 of the world was then turned
 towards the new-fangled
 frock-coats, which were
 called "buffalo-tails," and which
 were made of a particular
 kind of buffaloe-skin.

FOOTNOTES

CHAPTER III

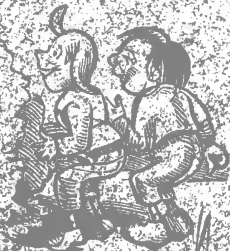


They were in the
land of the living



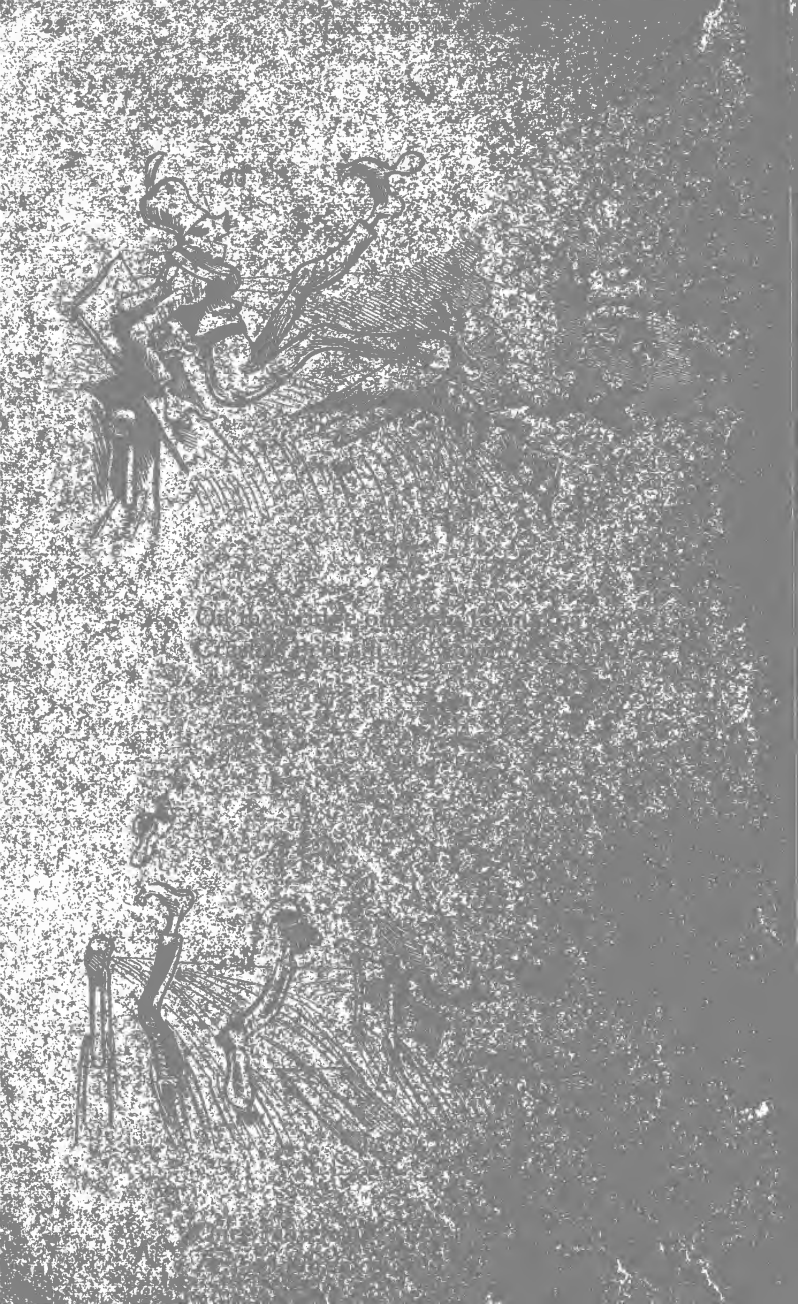
Max and Maurice
look a pair, but the
difference in their
characters is

When his tea was finished well,
He then he heard a yell.



When old Joe buck
He was with much
And all sorts of prancing
And he was hearing
And he was such a
And he was such a
And he was such a

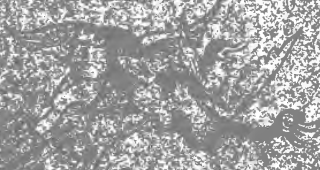




Reading
come reading

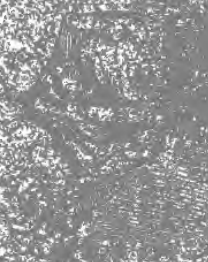


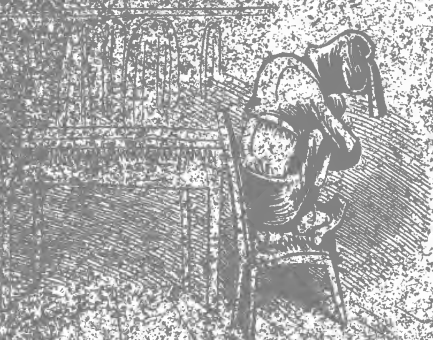
By the sea





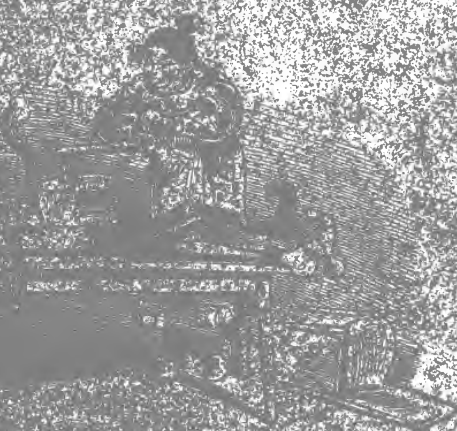
Common sea trout
Thryssa setirostris





THE CHAIR

THE TABLE



THE SEAT

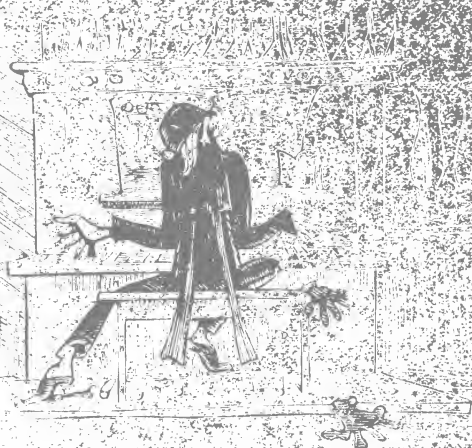
TRICK FOURTH

An old saw runs somewhat
 Man must learn while here on earth
 Not alone the A, B, C,
 Raises man in dignity
 Not alone in reading, writing,
 Reason finds a work anything,
 Not alone to solve the double
 Rule of Three shall man take trouble,
 But must deal with pleasure, pains
 Teach the wisdom of the gods.

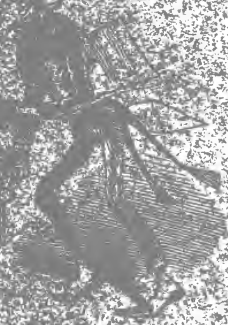


Of this wisdom an example
 To the world was Max and Maude
 For this cause, to Max and Maude
 This man was the cause of
 For a boy who loves his
 Wisdom's friendship had

With the electric pencil, she drew
 Smoking at work, when she's not smoking,
 And a cigarette, with a little of the
 With the electric pencil, she drew
 It's a cigarette, with a little of the
 With the electric pencil, she drew
 And the electric pencil, she drew
 Me, and the electric pencil, she drew
 On the electric pencil, she drew
 The electric pencil, she drew
 On the electric pencil, she drew
 On the electric pencil, she drew
 On the electric pencil, she drew
 On the electric pencil, she drew
 On the electric pencil, she drew
 On the electric pencil, she drew
 On the electric pencil, she drew







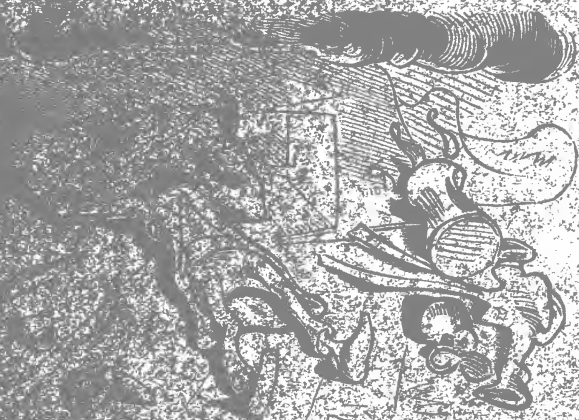
The music you will get through
 Of all the keys, and music too,
 And the way, delighted, wends
 Homeward to his silent friends,
 All of a sudden he there
 Finds the pipe, and takes his chair.





Thunder and lightning
Like some big gun

Pizz! whizz! buzz! bang!
Almost shattered in a flash
Coffee-pot and water-pot
Snuff-box, ink-stone, brush
Table, stove, chair, bed
All are flying through the air
In a high wind-squall
With a roar!



When the smoke cloud lifts and clears,
Lumber on his back appears,
The man is still breathing there,
His clothes look worse for wear.



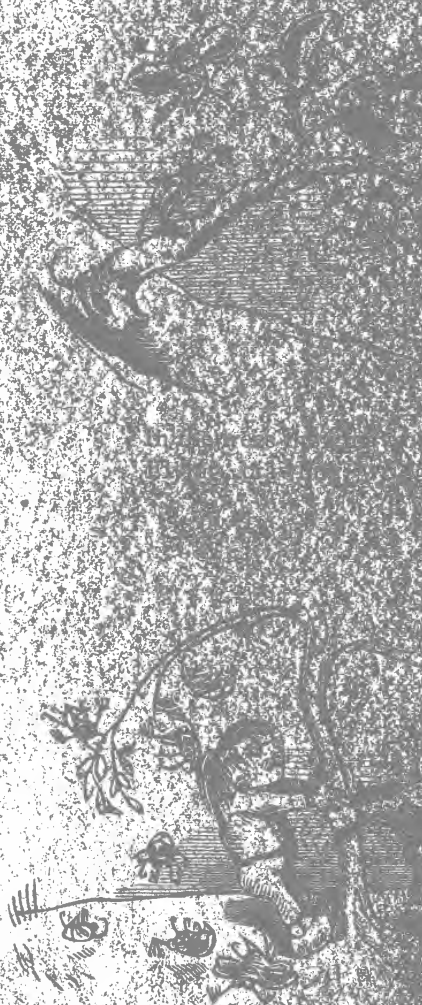
(The Volky)

Who said he
I had a plan
Who said he
I had a plan
I had a plan
I had a plan
I had a plan
I had a plan

Time will pass
But the pain
Will never
Go away

Time will pass
But the pain
Will never
Go away

What the Big was



Max and Maurice
From a tree these



In their own way, it is clear
They both are full of mischief.

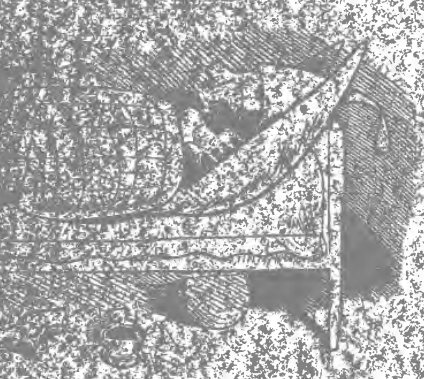


Soon they are deposited
In the foot of uncle's bed.



THE AMERICAN



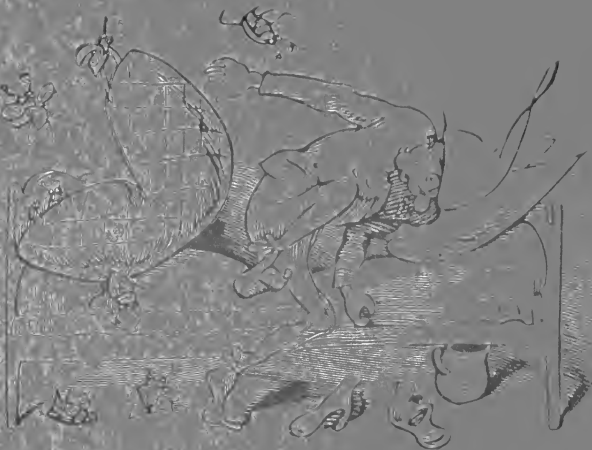


The New Orleans International Quarters





"BAYON!" he cried, "what does it mean?"
Seizing the globe in horror.



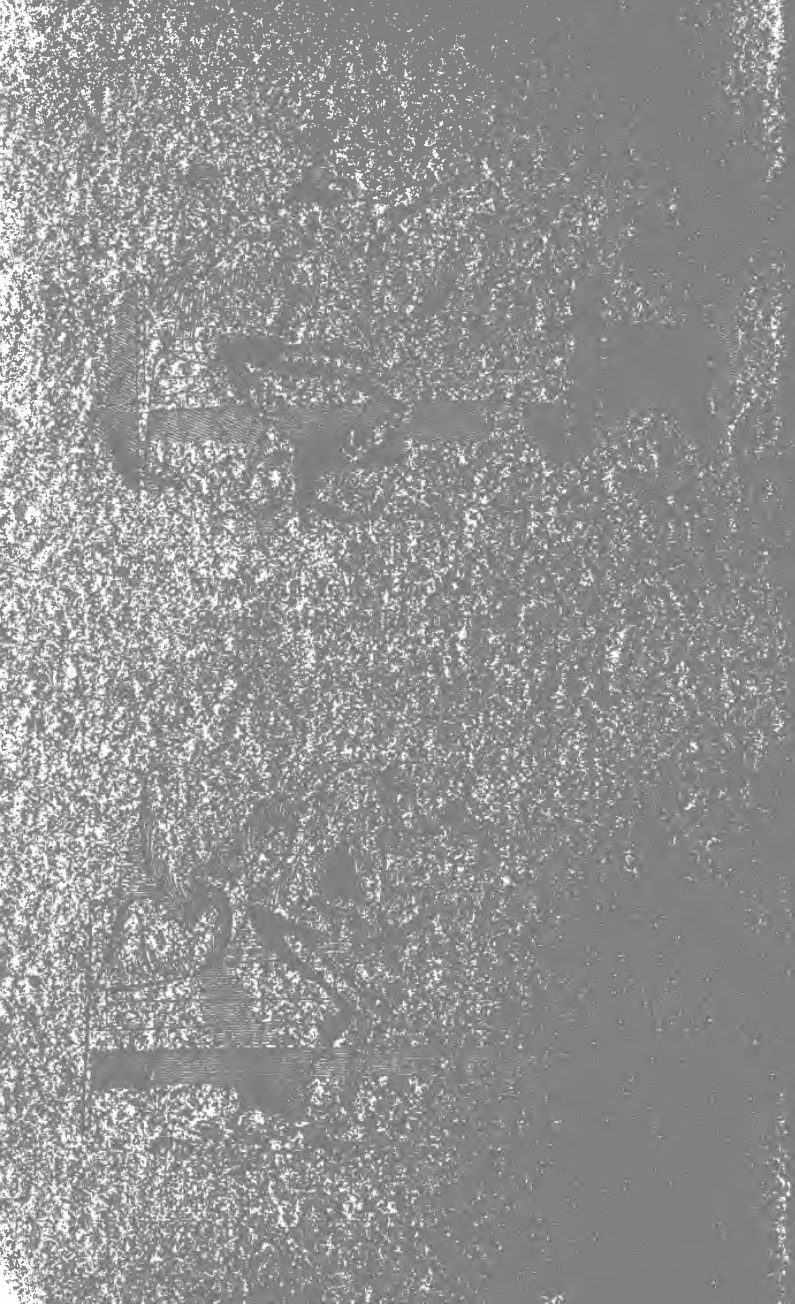
Uncle will with me a couple of days,
And the bedel takes from him the globe.



AWAY FROM THE BURNING OF THE
 CHAIR OF THE BURNING OF THE



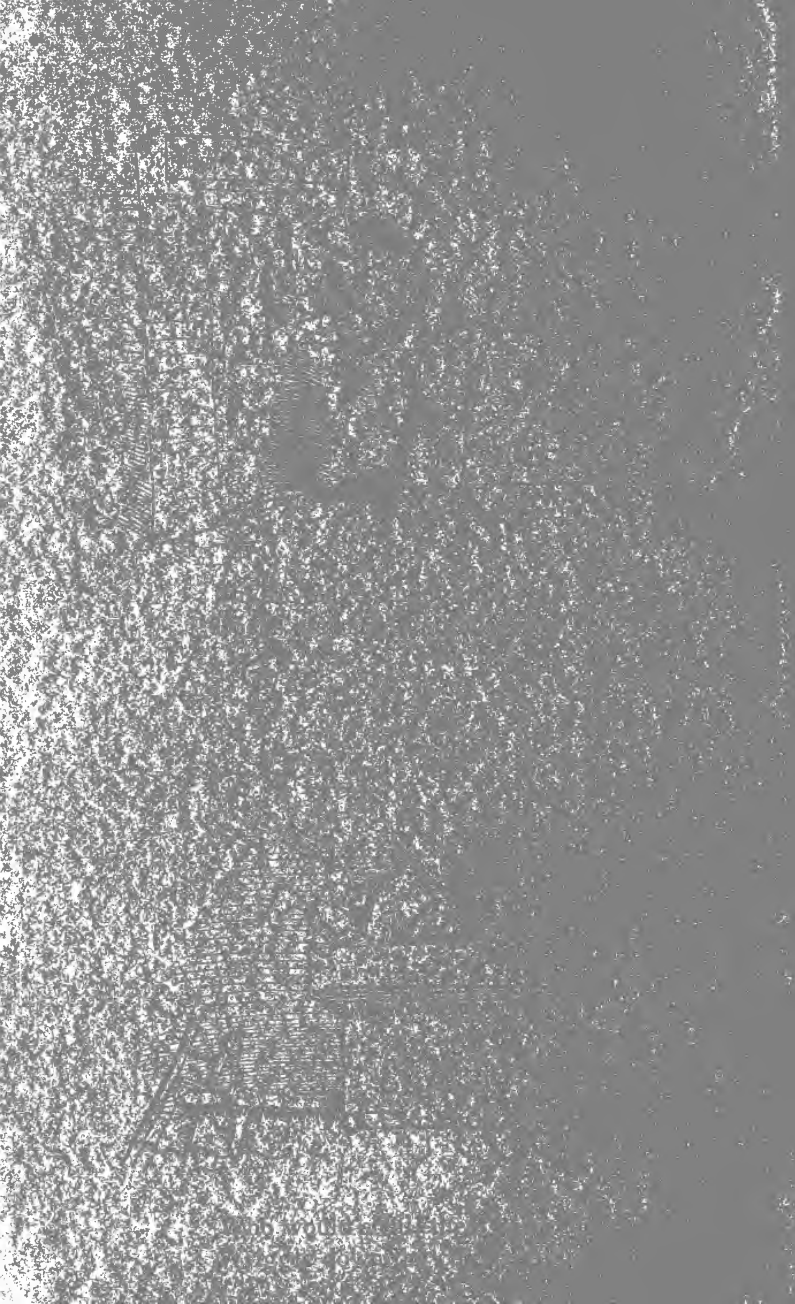
Crawling they fly in a circle
 Round the buzzing of the

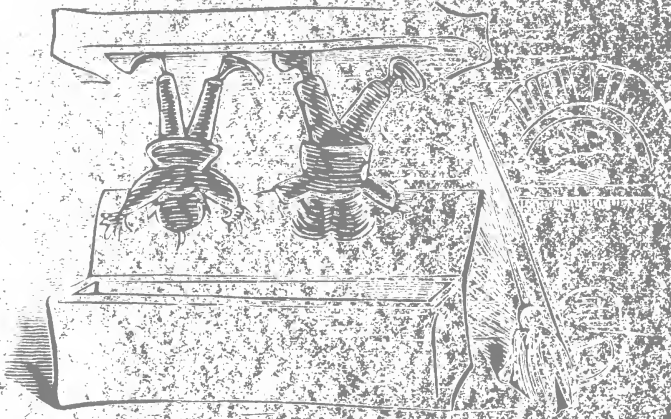




eyes can close
sultan's crown

howe's hill
hill's mark

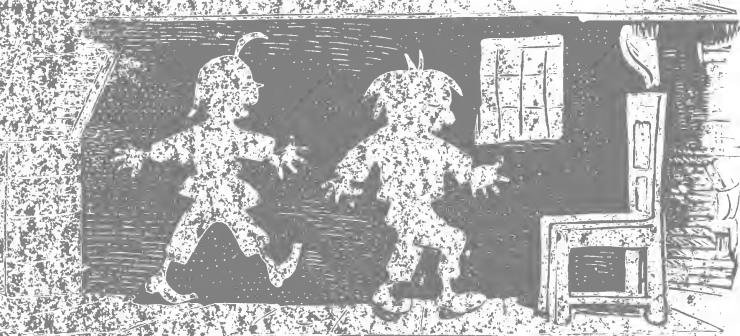




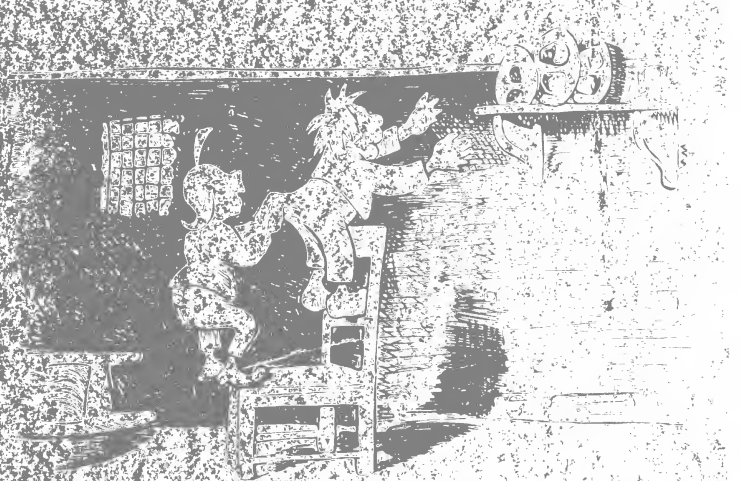
Put the figures on the top of the chest
 Back is toward the opening



Put into a chest the top
 Full of flour up to the top



One day, on a hill, from a distance, a crowd
Just saw a man in a dark, shadowy



At last the child knew, precious treasure,
Could a shadowy, spy, with pleasure

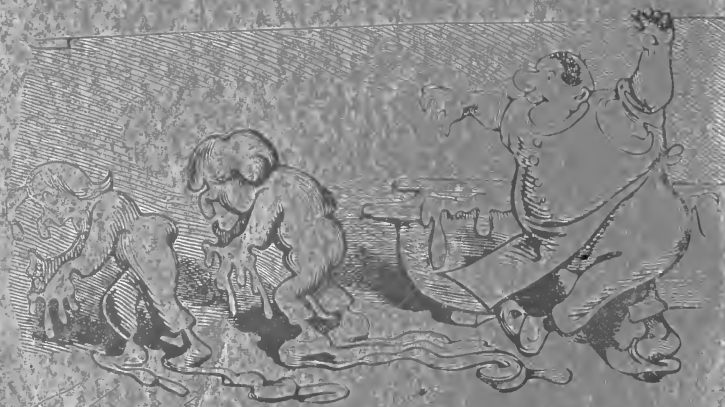


Knack. — The chief model of the day.

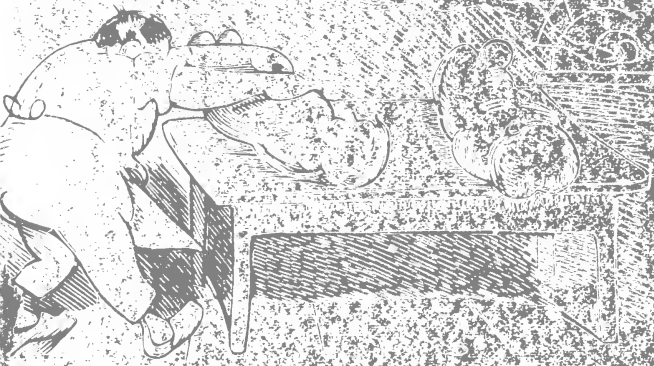




All enveloped now in dough,
See them, from fronts of two.



In the Baker comes, and stockers
When he sees the sugar-bickers.



One down, another to be done, 'n' hold
 Into two, 'n' three, 'n' four, 'n' hold



There's the oven, all red-hot,
 Shove 'em in as quick as thou canst

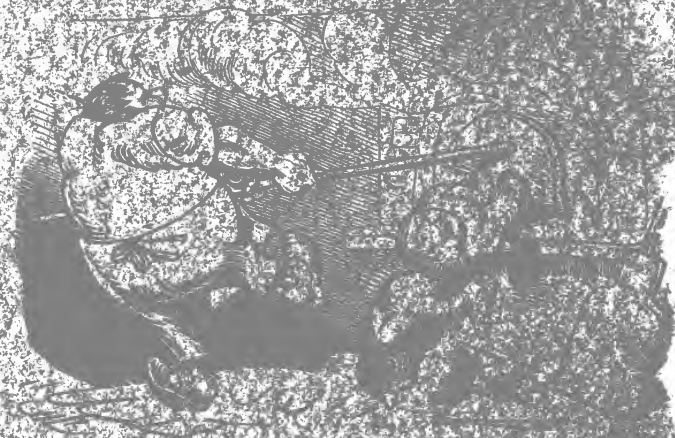


Fig. 1. A man with a hat and coat, holding a staff or rifle.





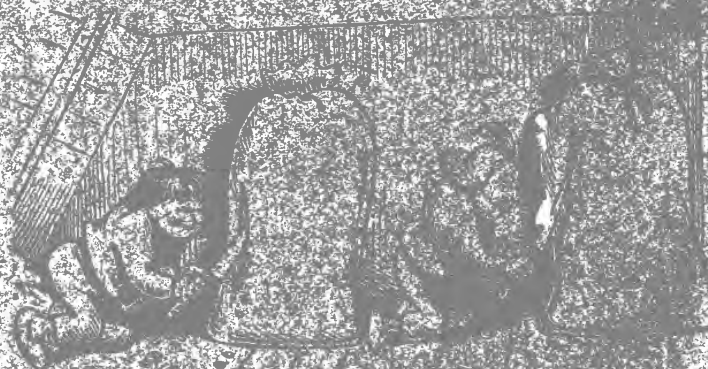
Kneep, or! Kneep, or! Kneep, or!
 The first is the first, the second is the second.



And the Baker cries, "You're hot!"
 There's the row as they're going yet!"

This was the lead boy's sixth trick,
 But the last will follow quick.

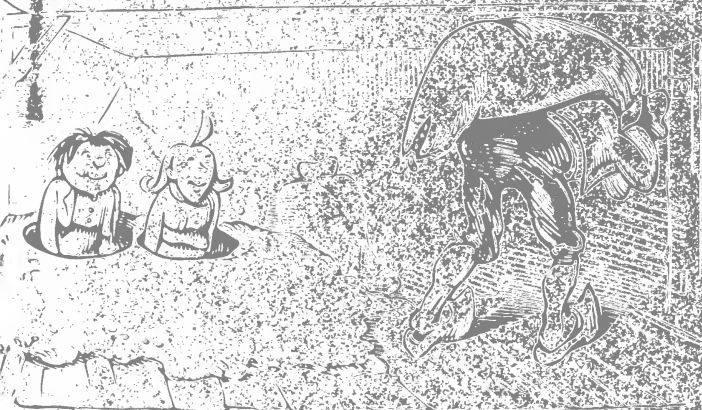
Max and Maurice
When I think on your last night



Why will this cry
And how shall I



See the farmer
Gone to the mill



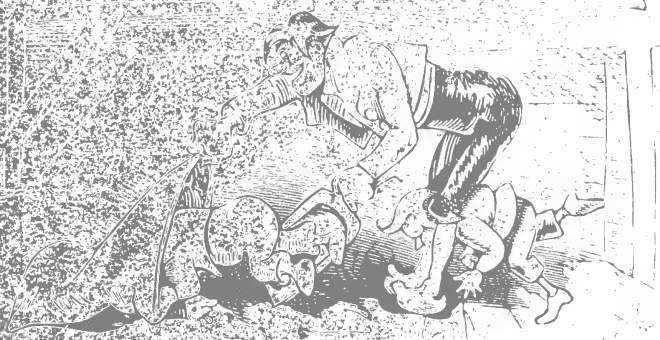
See, see! It's begun to rain!
When the Rembrandts come this way!



All at once she stops and cries,
"Darn it, I see 'em!" when it rains!



He will what do he do
Max and Murkin when they



He opens wide his sack,
Shows the town in - Hukpack!



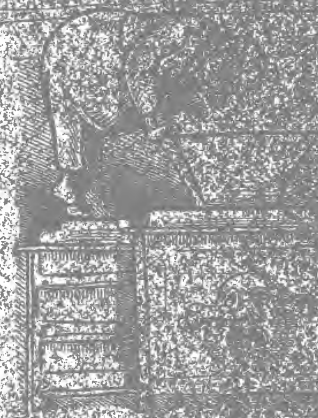
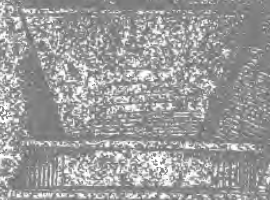
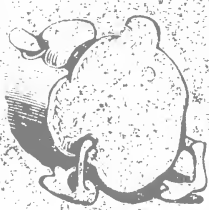


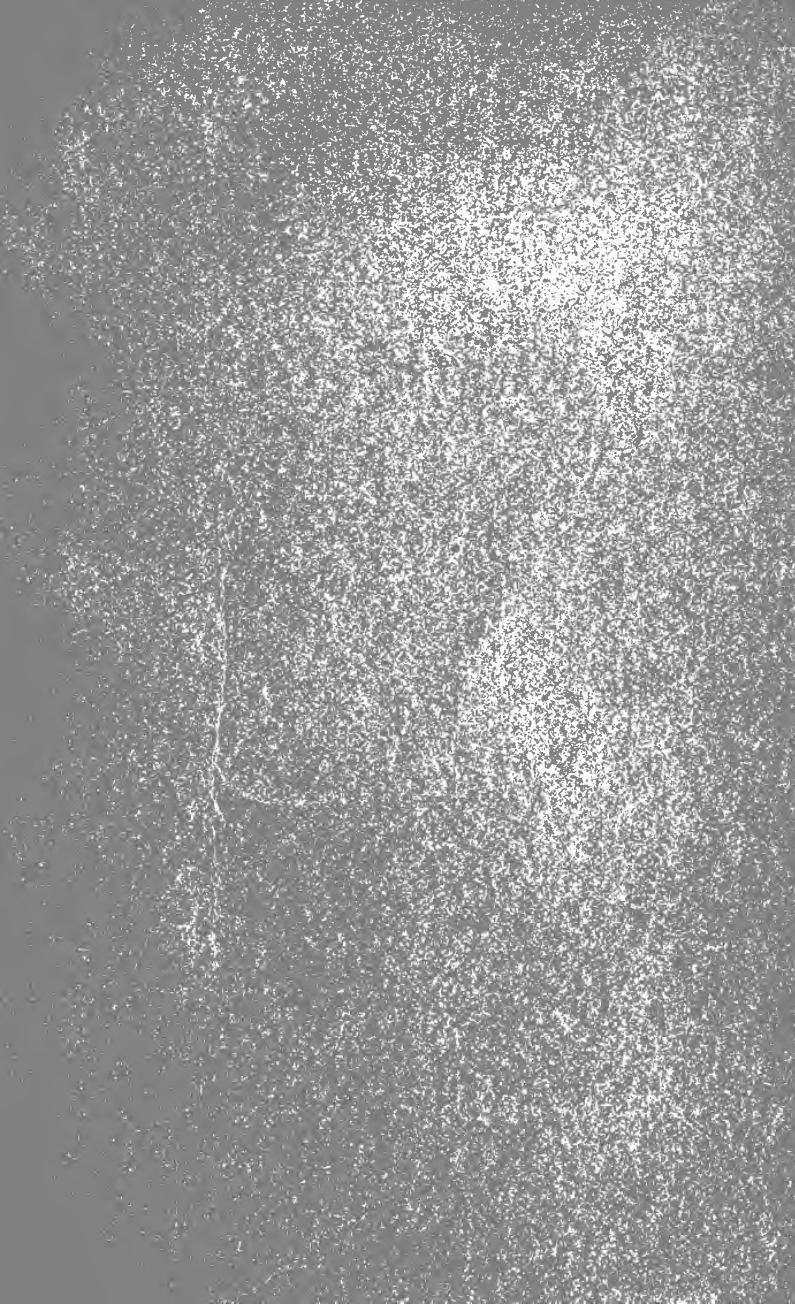


Fig. 1.



Fig. 2.





NONSENSE BOOKS

BY KENNETH GUY



THE TIGER AND THE MAN



THE BIRDS

Children's
Poetry
and
Nursery
Rhymes



THE LANGUAGE OF GIRLS AND
BOYS. Illustrated. 3vo.

POETRY AND SONGS, Selected by Mrs. ANNA
DODD. Small Illustrations. Small 4to
and Large Edition. Cloth.

THE LANGUAGE OF THE FARM AND
COUNTRY. Numerous Illustrations. Cloth.

THE LANGUAGE OF THE SEA AND
RIVERS. Numerous Illustrations. Numerous

