JIMMY CROW

By
Edith Francis Foster
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UNIQUE AND INSTRUCTIVE BOOKS
FOR YOUNG CHILDREN

Charming tales told in rebus form for wee men and women

WHAT DID THE BLACK CAT DO? GUESS!
By MARGARET JOHNSON

WHERE WAS THE LITTLE WHITE DOG?
By MARGARET JOHNSON

JIMMY CROW
By EDITH FRANCIS FOSTER

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Jimmy Crow

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HOW JACK
FOUND
JIMMY CROW.
Jimmy Crow.

I.

Jimmy Crow belongs to Jack.


One day, last
summer, Jack was picking low
in the pasture, when he saw a young
hopping in the bushes. The
little crow was lame in one.
He had fallen from the
He was
too young to fly far, so caught
him. He carried him home in his
berry-.
Then Jack took a
and
and
, and built a
He
named his new pet "Jimmy Crow."


Jack took good care of Jimmy Crow. He caught a fish for him to eat, and gave him fresh water in a tin. Jimmy's lame leg soon got well. His wings grew big, and he could fly. When Jack called, Jimmy would fly to him and perch on his hand or on a window sill. Jimmy Crow liked mischief. He liked to hide things and see people hunt for them. Once when Jack was getting ready for school,
he could not find his 🦃. He hunted till Mama said he must put on his rubber 🦃 and be off. One of those boots would not go on. There was something in the toe. He held it up and shook it, and out fell—the top! Flapped his 🦃 and cried "Caw, caw!" That was his way of laughing. Jack laughed too, as he took his 🦃 and hurried off. —Edith Francis Foster
The Christmas Candles
JIMMY CROW

GRANDMA lives at Jack's. She has a bird, too. Grandma's bird is a green. The parrot's name is "Pepper." Pepper loves, but Jack's crow does not love Grandma's parrot. Pepper can talk like a cat, mew like a dog, bark like a fox. She can cry.
and laugh. When Jimmy says “Caw, caw!” Pepper says “C-a-w, c-a-w!” and then laughs. Pepper doesn’t like to be laughed at. Once he flew at Pepper, and pushed her off her T. But Pepper scratched him with her ∇, and pulled out a tail-feather with her 🎨. Now Jimmy keeps away from her, unless he wants to steal her 🎨. On Christmas Eve 🎄itura came
to Jack's Tree. Mama had trimmed it with \ and $ and hung $ everywhere. When she went with a $ to light the candles, they were gone! "Where are the candles?" cried $ "Somebody has carried them off, and I can't light the $." Betty, the littlest girl, began to cry—two $ ran down her cheeks. $ sat on her perch cracking a $ when she heard the outcry, she dropped it and screamed.
“Jimmy Crow, Jimmy Crow! Oh, oh! Oh, oh! Oh, naughty!” said Mama. “He has hidden them. Pepper is telling tales. Run, and hunt! We'll play a new game, Hunt the !” Eight pairs of ran "up stairs, down in my lady’s chamber." At last Betty tipped over a , and out rolled the . The littlest girl had won! So held her up, and she lit the Christmas tree.
AFTER THE
SNOW
STORM.
Just after Christmas there was a great storm. The drifts were higher than the
When it cleared off, put on and reefer, and rubber boots, and went out. went with him.
First, Jack took and made a wide clean path to the. This
was "working for Mama." Jack likes to work for Papa and Mama. Then came to play with him, and they had a fine frolic. They rolled big and built a . They put an old on his head, and the over his shoulder. Then Jack rang the , and Mama came to the door. "Here is a man with a shovel," he said. "Don't you want him to shovel paths for you?"
"I might," laughed, "but somebody has been ahead of him—and here are four hot for that smart somebody." Jack gave the other boys, and they all sat down on the to eat them. sat on the . He begged till each boy gave him a . Then they made a pile of to throw at the snowman. Just as Bob threw one, Jimmy Crow lit on the shoulder of the
and the \( \odot \) knocked him off into a deep drift! \( \odot \) was not hurt, but he was angry. He flew at \( \odot \) and carried off his \( \odot \) in his \( \odot \), and dropped it into that same deep \( \odot \). Then \( \odot \) had to wade through snow over his \( \odot \), to get his cap again. And Jimmy Crow perched on Jack's \( \odot \), flapped his wings, and laughed \( \text{"C-a-w, c-a-w, c-a-w!"} \).
"THE ROSE IS RED"
“TOMORROW is St Valentine’s day,” said “Whom can I send a to, Mama?” “Who is the nicest little you know?” asked Jack tried to think. “I guess it’s the one in the big brick house,” he said. “Her hair is curly, and she gave me an when I climbed the for her. Her name is Kitty,”
too, and that’s a pretty name.” So Mama took a sheet of \( \square \) and painted all around it, with two little \( \_ \) at the top; and Jack wrote a verse in the middle, with pictures—like this story. “Dear Kitty; The \( \_ \) is red, the \( \_ \) blue—I like \( \_ \) so I like you. Yours truly, J.” Then he put it in an \( \_ \) and went out to send it. \( \_ \) went too. Of course Jack could not carry it himself, or Kitty
would know who sent it. So he tied it around 🥓’s neck. When they reached Kitty’s house he set him down on the 📢 and rang the bell. Then he ran and hid behind the 🚪. The 🗺 opened quickly, for Kitty was just coming out with her sled. She looked all around but she could only see 🕊️, busy picking a bone her 🦠 had left there. Then she caught sight of the 🦊 and un-
tied it. She dropped her and the slid down the steps and away to the gate. Jack jumped out and caught it. "Oh, what a pretty!" cried Kitty. "Thank you, Jack." "No, no!" said in a hurry. "You mustn't know it's me. "Well, then, thank you, Jimmy," laughed. "Now let's go sliding." "All right," said Jack. He put on the sled and off they all went.
Dropping Stitches.
JIMMY CROW.

One day, sat down to knit on Jack's, and found one was gone. "Oh dear, that's too bad!" said she. "All the stitches dropped!" Pepper giggled, "Too bad, too bad!" Grandma looked into her, and under the—and when she got up were gone. "Dear, dear!" said
she. "Where do they go?" giggled louder, and called, "Dear, dear! Too bad!" Grandma looked behind her and under the — and when she came back \ were gone. "Dearie me!" she cried, and held up both hands. Pepper giggled and giggled, and shrieked, "Dearie me! Jimmy Crow!" "Why, yes," cried Grandma, "is the thief, of course. Now where has he hid them?" Just then he flew
down and tried to pull out the last .
Grandma saw him, and called Jack.
looked in the , he crawled under the
, he climbed on a and reached
into the on the . Jimmy
Crow hopped about him and chuckled
softly, "Caw, caw!" Then giggled
and cried out, "Jimmy-Jimmy wants a
O!" "Oh, yes," said Jack, "let's give Jim-
my a O, and see where he takes it."
Jimmy carried the cookie to the top of the \[\text{\textcopyright} \]. “That’s the place. I’ll get the \[\text{\textcopyright} \].” Jack laughed. When he had climbed to the top, he shouted, “Grandma! Here are the \[\text{\textcopyright} \]—and all the other things we have lost—your \[\text{\textcopyright} \], and the \[\text{\textcopyright} \], and my \[\text{\textcopyright} \]—and—lots of things!” As he came down with both hands full, Jimmy fluttered about his \[\text{\textcopyright} \], and Pepper giggled and shrieked.

Edith Frances Foster
April Fool!
Jack's Mama was making.

"Please, Jack," said she, "get me some cold water." Jack took his and went out to the. Jimmy Crow went too. He sat on Jack's, bouncing up and down as Jack worked the. Then took the which hung on a and filled it at

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the ¾. But as it touched his ¾, Jimmy reached round and snatched it, and flew up into the big cherry tree. "April-Fool!" called out Pepper from Grandma's window. Jack was vexed. "Bring that back!" he shouted—but only chuckled. Jack jumped on a ¾, and began to climb the tree. Just as he reached up to grab Jimmy's ¾, Jimmy hopped to the next.
higher, tipping the $\star$ and all the water splashed down into Jack's $\star$. "April-April-Fool!" cried $\star$ from the $\star$. Jack felt more vexed than ever. He dropped his $\star$ and hurried, but Jimmy hopped as fast as he climbed, till they reached the top of the tree. Then, just as Jack thought he had him, $\star$ dropped the $\star$, bang! on his $\star$, and flew off to the $\star$ of the $\star$. "Oh, you bad Jimmy!"
cried Jack, and started to climb down again. And all the way Pepper screamed, "April-April-Fool!" and giggled and giggled till she had to laugh too. Then he carried in the bowl of water, and told all about it. "I didn't mean to get fooled once today," said he, "but she has fooled me three times already." They both laughed, and Mama gave him a whole little apple, baked in a...
JACK'S CIRCUS MONEY.
Jimmy Crow.

The circus was coming! Jack wanted to go, but he had spent all his dimes and a nickel. "Shall I give you twenty-five cents now," asked as she took out her purse, "or will you earn it?" "I'll earn it, with my own two hands," said Jack. "It's more fun to spend money you have worked for." "Then you
may weed the \( \text{\textbullet} \) and \( \text{\textbullet} \) for me," said Mama. Jack put on his \( \text{\textbullet} \) and went into the garden. Jimmy Crow went too. \( \text{\textbullet} \) ate \( \text{\textbullet} \) and a \( \text{\textbullet} \), and then perched on the \( \text{\textbullet} \) and watched work. When the job was done Mama paid him his quarter. First he sat on the \( \text{\textbullet} \) and spun the coin like a \( \text{\textbullet} \). Then he began to toss it up in the air, and catch it in his \( \text{\textbullet} \) as it fell.
The second time he didn't catch it—
but did, and flew off with it. ran after him, shouting, "Stop thief!"
He chased him through the bushes and across the bed, to the orchard. There Jimmy sat till Jack came up, then he dropped the quarter into a between the stones. Jack heard it rattle down to the ground. Then had to work hard! He pulled away the
till he could see it, between two big rocks, but couldn't get his in. So he took a \ and poked. At last, out rolled the quarter—and out hopped a ! Jack laughed, but was so surprised he flapped his and croaked. Just then Bob came up. "Did your mother give you that?" he asked. "No," said "I earned it, for the circus—and made me earn it over again!"
Such a fine circus! Jack and Bob went, but was left at home. The bought and fed the and the. Jack put his full of nuts between the bars, and a little brown pulled his open and picked out the. Then they saw the grand parade in the big —
the, the, the, the, the with, and, and the. Then a pretty one rode a white, standing up on the and waving a . Other horses ran races, and jumped, and walked upright. The funny one tried to ride a little one, and kept tumbling off. At the last, all the animals marched round again, and a funny thing happened. A big black
came flying into the and lighted right on the\'s back. He spread his , and danced up and down in time to the . The people thought he was part of the circus, and clapped their and laughed, but ran out into the ring, crying, "Oh, he's mine, he's mine! Please let me have him!" The got a and climbed up the elephant, but kept out of his reach, and everybody laughed. So
he came tumbling down again, and told Jack to try it. He climbed up and crept along to the elephant's head—and then Jimmy flew up on his shoulder, and the clapped louder still.

When Jack came down, the fished a penny out of his pocket, and offered to buy Jimmy Crow. "No, sir!" said "Not for a hundred dollars! I'd rather have my crow than this whole circus."
A WHOLE BUNCH OF CRACKERS!
Hurrah for the Fourth! Jack was out of bed before the sun rose. He could not wait for breakfast, but drank a cup of milk, and ran out to find the other boys. Jimmy Crow went too. Bob and Russell came up just then, with their pockets full of crackers, and they all began firing.
them on the lawn. They liked the little red things, and begged for some, but the boys only laughed at him. Pretty soon he lighted a whole bunch, and threw it down, and all the crows ran away. Then he saw his chance, and he seized the bunch of crackers and flew in at Grandma's open window! He lighted on Pepper's T. He tried to bite him, but bang! went a --!
Both jumped, and Jimmy dropped the bunch on the carpet. Bang! went another, and bang! bang! went it. Then a dozen flew out, banging, over the floor. “Caw! Caw!” screamed “Fire! Fire!” screamed “Jack! Jack!” screamed. She was trying to pick up the bunch with the when ran in. He threw a over the gathered them up in it, and threw all out.
of the bed sat down in her arms very pale. Jack kissed her. "I'm sorry we scared you so," he said. "Now you rest while I clear up." He brought the and , and swept up the litter. Then he gave a and took under his arm. "Pepper didn't want a cracker; that time did she, Grandma?" said he. "Now we'll go further away." But just then the breakfast rang.
JIMMY CROW'S BIRTHDAY PARTY.
It was a year ago today I found him, said Jack. "He must have a birthday party." So he invited the two he and Jimmy liked best to "Jimmy's picnic." They all went up to the raspberry-pasture where Jack found a . First there was little Iabelle, carrying Jimmy Crow in her . Next came her big brother Alden, who had a .
with \_\_\_ \_\_\_\_ in it. Louise had \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ in a \_\_\_, and Bob brought \_\_\_\_\_ in a \_\_. Russell carried \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ in a \_\_, and last came Jack with a tin \_\_. Nobody knew what was in it. That was Mama's "surprise." They sat down under a shady \_\_\_ and divided the goodies. \_\_\_ sat in the middle, and they each gave him a piece. After they had all eaten a \_\_\_ and \_\_\_ and \_\_\_ and \_\_\_, Jack opened the \_\_. The children all put
their $\square$ close together to see, and as
the $\square$ came off they shouted, "Oh, oh! Ice-cream!" Then they sat down again
in a circle, $\square$ in the middle, with a $\square$
He gave each one a $\square$ in turn. Oh, how
good it tasted! But $\square$ wanted some,
and when Jack would not let him eat from
the spoon, he grabbed it in his $\square$ and
flew away. The $\square$ chased him until
he dropped it, and then gave him a taste of
the ice-cream. He didn't like it, so they ate it all. Then they picked until 
Alden's and Bob's and Louise's 
were all full. Just as they were starting home a little tired after all the fun—
"Hurrah!" shouted Russell. "Here comes Uncle Charlie, with his. He will give us a 
ride." So kind tossed them up into the hay, one by one—little Belle first—and 
they all rode home on the.
IN SCHOOL.
The first day Jack went to school in the fall, was very lonesome. The was near by, and about noon he flew over and hopped in at the open . All the were bending over their , writing, but Jimmy knew Jack’s as well as his, and lighted on his . The children laughed at
that, and the girl laughed too. Then she said, "If Jimmy Crow does not disturb anyone, he may stay, as it is nearly noon." The children promised not to be disturbed, and the bird went to work again. It behaved beautifully, though at first he tried to walk on Jack's desk and to bite his pencil. Jack pushed him away, and he flew to the teacher's desk where he walked about quietly, looking...
at the ۸ and ۹ or ۸. When the
lesson was finished, the teacher said, "Jack
may collect the \"." He got the ۸
and began, but Jimmy flew ahead of him,
and picked up a pencil. Jack took it, and
put it in the box. Then ۸ brought
another. The ۸ were delighted. They
held their pencils in their ۸, and Jimmy
Crow collected them all. Then the ۸ rang
and the children marched out for ۸
and . When they came back, Jimmy Crow was gone! I looked under the and in the . Then the looked in her closet, and there he sat on a . He had found her lunch- , and eaten a whole . Jack was very sorry, but the teacher only laughed. That afternoon Jimmy did not go to school, but brought her a big red and said it was from .
One bright, frosty, October morning Jack went up to the walnut in the pasture to gather acorns. Jimmy Crow went too. Jack drew his little cart, and rode on the back. They picked up all the nuts on the ground, then climbed the tree and shook down more, still in their thick, green shells. When he came...
down, was busily picking up the nuts and dropping them into a [ in the tree. "Stop that!" cried Jack. "These are my [ The can pick for themselves." "Caw, caw!" said Jimmy Crow. Jack took home a [ load. Then he brought a [ and spread the nuts out on the [ of the [ to dry the husks. Toward night Jack took out to look at his [ Half of them were gone! "Oh dear!"

said Jack, "It is again. Now where has he put them all?" Just then he saw Jimmy's disappear into the . He ran after, but could see no nuts—only an old . He climbed up on the , but found no nuts inside—only a lying on its side. He reached into the barrel and felt nothing but a . He pulled it out and peeped into it—and at last he had found the ! And Jimmy Crow perched
on his \[\text{\textcopyright\textvisiblespace}1\text{\textcopyright}\textvisiblespace\] and laughed, "Caw, caw!"
When the nuts had all been carried back to the \[\text{\textcopyright\textvisiblespace}2\text{\textcopyright}\textvisiblespace\], and had praised Jack's work, she said, "Now we must hurry in to supper. The \[\text{\textcopyright\textvisiblespace}3\text{\textcopyright}\textvisiblespace\] has set and it is getting late and cold. Let us run, to keep warm." So she and took \[\text{\textcopyright\textvisiblespace}4\text{\textcopyright}\textvisiblespace\] and ran all the way back to the \[\text{\textcopyright\textvisiblespace}5\text{\textcopyright}\textvisiblespace\]. Then they went in to their supper—and \[\text{\textcopyright\textvisiblespace}6\text{\textcopyright}\textvisiblespace\] went too.
“And Jimmy Crow went too!”
had a fine new bow on, and a big  on, and a big
of cream in the morning, and in the afternoon
the party began. Six little boys and girls came
when the clock struck four, and they petted and
praised Puss till he purred
with delight. But when he
saw the clock, his back went
up, and he spit and snarled
till away ran the visitor, and over the
till away ran the visitor, and over the
he flew, and never stopped till he was safe at home.

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Polly was shocked. "I am afraid," she said to the who had brought the , "that Puss does not know how to behave at a party!" When Mama had set the little with and pretty and good things to eat, the children brought out their gifts for Puss. There was a silver for his neck, a new for his nap, a soft to play with, and many more things. But - where was Puss? "Maybe
he is bashful," said one. "Maybe he is lost, said another. But Polly went and looked at his in the corner. "Dear, dear!" she said, with a laugh and a frown. He might have kept awake for once! Puss does not know how to behave at a party!" For while they were all planning for his pleasure, what had the Black Cat done? Cyess!

Margaret Johnson.