JIMMY CROW

By

Edith Francis Foster

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UNIQUE AND INSTRUCTIVE BOOKS FOR YOUNG CHILDREN

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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. Jack is a little. Jimmy is a big bird. Jack wears a white suit. Jimmy wears black. Jack says "Good Morning," and "Yes, sir," and "Thank you." Jimmy can say only "Caw, caw." Jack thinks Jimmy is a funnier pet than a cat or a dog. One day, last
summer, Jack was picking low berries in the pasture, when he saw a young crow hopping in the bushes. The little crow was lame in one foot. He had fallen from the nest. He was too young to fly far, so Jack caught him. He carried him home in his berry-basket. Then Jack took a stick and a box, and built a nest for him. He named his new pet "Jimmy Crow."
Jack took good care of Jimmy Crow. He caught food for him to eat, and gave him fresh water in a tin cup. 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 arm or hand. 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. 🐥 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 🕘 and hurried off. 

Edith Francis Foster
The Christmas Candles
GRANDMA lives at Jack's. She has a bird, too. Grandma's bird is a green parrot. The parrot's name is "Pepper." Jack loves Pepper, but Jack's crow does not love Grandma's parrot. Pepper can talk like a dog, mew like a cat, bark like a dog. She can cry...
and laugh. When Jimmy says "Caw, caw!" Pepper says "C-a-w, c-a-w!" and then laughs. doesn't like to be laughed at. Once he flew at Pepper, and pushed her off her perch. But Pepper scratched him with her talons and pulled out a tail-feather with her beak. Now Jimmy keeps away from her, unless he wants to steal her egg. On Christmas Eve 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 Betty. "Somebody has carried them off, and I can't light the Tree." 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.
Jimmy Crow

III.

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 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 $\bigcirc$, and built a $\bigcirc$. They put an old $\bigcirc$ on his head, and the $\bigcirc$ over his shoulder. Then Jack rang the $\bigcirc$, 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 owl knocked him off into a deep drift! He was not hurt, but he was angry. He flew at and carried off his hat in his talons and dropped it into that same deep drift. Then he had to wade through snow over his head to get his cap again. And Jimmy Crow perched on Jack's shoulder, flapped his wings, and laughed “C-a-w, c-a-w, c-a-w!”
"THE ROSE IS RED"
“Tomorrow is St Valentine’s day,”
T
said. “Whom can I send a card to, Mama?” “Who is the nicest little girl you know?” asked Jack. 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 apple when I climbed the tree for her. Her name is Kitty,”
too, and that's a pretty name.” So Mama took a sheet of 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 $\text{\(\swarrow\)}$’s neck. When they reached Kitty’s house he set him down on the $\text{\(\swarrow\)}$ and rang the bell. Then he ran and hid behind the $\text{\(\swarrow\)}$. The $\text{\(\swarrow\)}$ opened quickly, for Kitty was just coming out with her sled. She looked all around but she could only see $\text{\(\swarrow\)}$, busy picking a bone her $\text{\(\swarrow\)}$ had left there. Then she caught sight of the $\text{\(\swarrow\)}$, 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.
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 \ 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 ☝!” “Oh, yes,” said Jack, “let’s give Jimmy a ☐, and see where he takes it.”
Jimmy carried the cookie to the top of the \[. “That’s the place. I’ll get the \[", Jack laughed. When he had climbed to the top, he shouted, “Grandma! Here are the \[— and all the other things we have lost—your \[, and the \[, and my \[— and—lots of things!” As he came down with both hands full, Jimmy fluttered about his \[, and Pepper giggled and shrieked.  

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

"Please, Jack," said she, "get me some cold water." Jack took his cup and went out to the well. Jimmy Crow went too. He sat on Jack's shoulder, bouncing up and down as Jack worked the pump. Then Jack took the cup which hung on a hook and filled it at the well.
the $\circ$. But as it touched his $\oplus$, Jimmy reached round and snatched it, and flew up into the big cherry $\bigcirc$.

“April-Fool!” called out Pepper from Grandma’s window. Jack was vexed. “Bring that back!” he shouted—but $\bigcirc$ only chuckled. Jack jumped on a $\bigcirc$, and began to climb the tree. Just as he reached up to grab Jimmy’s $\bigcirc$, Jimmy hopped to the next $\bigcirc$. 

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higher, tipping the $\varnothing$, and all the water splashed down into Jack’s $\varnothing$. “April-April-Fool!” cried $\mathit{\textit{\text{\texttt{\textdollar}}} \text{ from the } \varnothing$. Jack felt more vexed than ever. He dropped his $\varnothing$ and hurried, but Jimmy hopped as fast as $\mathit{\textit{\texttt{\textdollar}}}$ climbed, till they reached the top of the tree. Then, just as Jack thought he had him, $\mathit{\textit{\texttt{\textdollar}}} \text{ dropped the } \varnothing$, bang! on his $\mathit{\textit{\texttt{\textdollar}}}$, and flew off to the $\varnothing$ of the $\mathit{\textit{\texttt{\textdollar}}}$. “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 I had to laugh too. Then he carried in the cup of water, and told all about it. "I didn't mean to get fooled once today," said he, "but the bird has fooled me three times already." They both laughed, and Mama gave him a whole little apple, baked in a
JACK'S CIRCUS MONEY.
The circus was coming! Jack wanted to go, but he had spent all his $ for $ and a $. "Shall I give you twenty-five cents now," asked as she took out her $, "or will you earn it?" "I'll earn it, with my own $", said $. "It's more fun to spend money you have worked for." "Then you
may weed the " and \( \square \) for me," said Mama. Jack put on his \( \square \) and went into the garden. Jimmy Crow went too. He ate \( \mathbb{A} \) and a \( \mathbb{G} \), and then perched on the \( \mathbb{X} \) and watched work. When the job was done Mama paid him his quarter. First he sat on the \( \mathbb{O} \) and spun the coin like a \( \mathbb{C} \). Then he began to toss it up in the air, and catch it in his \( \mathbb{C} \) 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 camel, the goat, the giraffe, the horse, and the cow. Then a pretty girl rode a white horse, standing up on the saddle and waving a flag. Other horses ran races, and jumped, and walked upright. The funny girl tried to ride a little horse, 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!" 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 crows clapped louder still. When Jack came down, the crows fished a penny out of his pocket, and offered to buy Jimmy Crow. "No, sir!" said Jack. "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 matches, and they all began firing...
them on the lawn. \& liked the little red things, and begged for some, but the boys only laughed at him. Pretty soon lighted a whole and threw it down, and all the ran away. Then saw his chance, and he seized the bunch of crackers and flew in at Grandma’s open window! He lighted on Pepper’s T. and 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. 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 armchair, 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 broom and dustpan, and swept up the litter. Then he gave her a seat and took Pepper 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 bell rang.
JIMMY CROW'S BIRTHDAY PARTY.
It was a year ago today I found said Jack. "He must have a 'birthday' party." So invited the he and Jimmy liked best to "Jimmy's picnic." They all went up to the -pasture where Jack found . First there was little Ibelle carrying Jimmy Crow in her . Next came her big brother Alden, who had a
with \[ \text{red} \text{ apple} \] in it. Louise had \[ \text{red} \text{ apple} \] in a \( \mathbb{O} \), and Bob brought \[ \text{red} \text{ apple} \] in a \( \mathbb{O} \). Russell carried \[ \text{red} \text{ apple} \] in a \( \mathbb{O} \), and last came Jack with a \( \text{red} \text{ apple} \). Nobody knew what was in it. That was Mama's "surprise". They sat down under a shady \( \mathbb{O} \) and divided the goodies. \( \text{crow} \) sat in the middle, and they each gave him a piece. After they had all eaten a \( \mathbb{O} \) and \( \mathbb{O} \) and \( \mathbb{O} \) and \( \mathbb{O} \), Jack opened the \( \mathbb{O} \). The children all put
their close together to see, and as the came off they shouted, "Oh, oh! Ice-cream!" Then they sat down again in a circle, in the middle, with a. He gave each one a in turn. Oh, how good it tasted! But wanted some, and when Jack would not let him eat from the spoon, he grabbed it in his and flew away. The 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 apples 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 wagon. He will give us a ride.” So kind Russell tossed them up into the hay, one by one—little Iabelle first—and they all rode home on the
IN SCHOOL.
The first day Jack went to school in the fall, he was very lonesome.
The house was near by, and about noon he flew over and hopped in at the open window. All the boys were bending over their books, writing, but Jimmy knew Jack's work as well as his own, and lighted on his own. 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 \ went to work again. \ behaved beautifully, though at first he tried to walk on Jack’s \ and to bite his pencil. Jack pushed him away, and he flew to the teacher’s \ where he walked about quietly, looking
at the  and I of  . When the lesson was finished, the teacher said, "Jack may collect the \". He got the and began, but Jimmy flew ahead of him, and picked up a pencil. Jack took it, and put it in the box. Then brought another. The were delighted. They held their pencils in their , and Jimmy Crow collected them all. Then the rang and the children marched out for \"
and 🍎. When they came back, Jimmy Crow was gone! 🐦 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 🦅.
NUTTING.
One bright, frosty, October morning, Jack went up to the walnut in the pasture to gather walnuts. Jimmy Crow went too. Jack drew his little wagon, and rode on the back. He 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...
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 barrel. He ran after, but could see no nuts—only an old barrel. He climbed up on the barrel, but found no nuts inside—only a barrel lying on its side. He reached into the barrel and felt nothing but a barrel. He pulled it out and peeped into it—and at last he had found the barrel! And Jimmy Crow perched
on his and laughed, "Caw, caw!"

When the nuts had all been carried back to the , and had praised Jack's work, she said, "Now we must hurry in to supper. The has set and it is getting late and cold. Let us run, to keep warm." So she and took and ran all the way back to the . Then they went in to their supper—and went too.
"And Jimmy Crow went too!"
had a fine new bow on, and a big bow 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 spat and snarled till away ran the visitor, and over the gate he flew, and never stopped till he was safe at home.
Polly was shocked. "I am afraid," she said to the
who had brought the , "that
Puss does not know how to be-
have 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 "Dear, dear!" she said, in the corner 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? "Guess!"

Margaret Johnson.