

# THIS LITTLE PIG WENT TO MARKET.

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## FIRST PIG.

**T**HERE was once a fa-mi-ly of five lit-tle pigs, and Mrs. Pig, their mo-ther, lo-ved them all ve-ry dear-ly. Some of these lit-tle pigs were ve-ry good, and took a great deal of pains to please their mo-ther. But the best of all was the el-dest pig. He was so use-ful and ac-tive that his mo-ther and all his bro-thers call-ed him Mr. Pig. He was a fine, strong, broad-back-ed fel-low, with a large, smi-ling face, and ve-ry long brown ears. One day his mo-ther told him to go to mar-ket, with the don-key and cart fill-ed with ve-ge-ta-bles. She told him to be ve-ry care-ful with Rus-ty—for that was the don-key's name—as he had a ve-ry bad tem-per. The cart was soon fill-ed, and Rus-ty ha-ving been put in har-ness, a-way went Mr. Pig, to mar-ket, at a gal-lop. Rus-ty went on ve-ry well for a-bout a mile and a half, but then his bad tem-per be-gan to show it-self. First, he drew him-self up on his hind legs; then he fix-ed his fore-legs