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THE JOLLY GAME OF
O'GRADY'S GOAT.

DIRECTIONS

Select one person to read the story. This person evenly distributes the cards among the players. They keep the cards in a pile face downward. The reader pauses at each—in the narrative and the players in turn, beginning at the left of the reader, read their cards, one for each—, thus making the story complete. Read the cards briskly, and do not be afraid to speak out. Cards after being read are discarded to the centre of the table, and redrawn and read over if there are not enough to complete the story.

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O'GRADY'S GOAT NARRATIVE.

Consisting of a funny story and a list of articles eaten by said GOAT.

ONCE upon a time there was a family by the name of O'Grady, consisting of Mr. O'Grady, his wife, his son Jimmy, his daughter Mamie, the twins, Rosie and Tulip, Tommy, the baby, and Billy the Goat.

Now Billy had a very bad habit of eating things which were not meant for goats to eat, for instance one day he ate Mrs. O'Grady's elegant, new—which she had worn only once tied on her head, to Biddy Flannigan's wedding, and, not content with that, he then ate—which little Mamie had found in her stocking at Christmas, and would you believe me after that was safely down he swallowed—which Mr. O'Grady always wore for best, pinned to his coat. Now I am afraid it would have gone hard with Billy if he had been caught just then, but

the sly little goat ran away. When he came back he was chewing—. “The poor beast acts starved,” said Mrs. O’Grady, so she threw— at him which he immediately began to eat. He enjoyed it very much, and, as soon as her back was turned he began eating—which Mrs. O’Grady had bought that very day and expected to wear to Widow O’Toole’s party that night. This last article made him very ill, but as soon as he was well, he celebrated by eating—given to Rosie by her God-mamma.

One day Jimmy harnessed Billy, who was breakfasting on—, to his little cart and started off with a load of cabbages to sell them to Mr. Sullivan who kept a nice little store close by. As Jimmy was inside bargaining with Mr. Sullivan about the price of the cabbages, Billy, who stood outside, was quietly eating—which belonged to Mr. Sullivan and was marked “For sale or to let.” Mr. Sullivan was very angry and demanded the cabbages free for his *loss*, so Jimmy dumped all the cabbages on the sidewalk, got into his little cart, whipped up Billy, who had—in his mouth, and drove home amid the cheers of the populace. The next thing Billy ate was—which Mrs. O’Grady prized very highly, and always looked stylish, tied around her waist. She said that the goat deserved a good beating, but little Jimmy and Mamie and Tulip and Rosie and Tommy O’Grady begged so hard to let poor Billy off, that Mrs. O’Grady forgave him on the spot and gave him a nice—to eat. Alas, the next day he was caught in the act of swallowing Tulip O’Grady’s elegant—which she wore around her neck. For this Billy was punished and he felt so hurt that he tried to end his life by eating—. This, however, agreed with him so well that he felt more like living than ever, so he proceeded to eat up Tommy’s nice little—which his Uncle Pat had given him.

One day Tulip and Rosie were nicely dressed by their mamma to attend school. Jimmy promised them that they should ride like ladies in the goat cart, and after catching Billy, who was then grazing on a

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luscious—, he harnessed him to the cart and drove around to the front door where Rosie and Tulip were waiting. Their mother put them in the cart and Jimmy took the reins and ran alongside while Billy started off at a brisk trot. Just then he spied a lovely—in the gutter, which he proceeded to eat. Finally they reached the school and Jimmy lifted his little sisters out, then he took from his pocket—which he gave Billy to eat while he was gone. Then Jimmy took his little sisters into the school-house. When he had gone Billy broke loose from the cart, and, as he did not wish to be left behind, proceeded to push open the school-house door with his horns. Then he walked in. Hanging on a nail, in the hall he saw a nice—which belonged to one of the scholars. This he pulled down and ate. Then he went into the school-room where Rosie and Tulip and a great many other children were sitting. All the children shrieked and Billy quietly began nibbling—which one girl had tied on the back of her hair.

Jimmy was much mortified to find his goat in school and tried to catch him, but Billy liked school, he found the room a pleasant one and saw a pretty—on the teacher's desk, which he quickly ate. He would not let Jimmy catch him, but ran all around, leaping and bounding prettily. The children were screaming, some were laughing, some climbed on their desks, "Mary's little lamb" was nothing to "O'Grady's Goat" Just then Billy began to choke upon—which belonged to Miss Sullivan, the teacher. This made the children scream all the louder. Someone outside hearing all the noise, thought the school was on fire and rang the alarm. The fire-engines dashed up, the firemen ran in and put out, not a fire, but O'Grady's Goat who was quietly eating, belonging to one of the firemen.

Billy behaved very nicely after that for quite a while, then he began to hunger for more excitement.

In the meanwhile he ate Mrs. O'Grady's false front, and, by way of dessert, her very stylish—which her brother Pat had brought with

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him from Cork, and which she wore around her shoulders in cold weather. A day or two after, the children's Uncle Pat came to call, and Billy went up slyly behind him and pulled out of his pocket a fine—which he hurriedly ate. It tasted so good that Billy wanted more of Uncle Pat's belongings, so he began nibbling—which was tied around Uncle Pat's hat. When he had finished that he ate the hat, and then he snatched a fine large—out of Uncle Pat's hand, which he had brought as a present to Mrs. O'Grady, and then Billy ran away, Uncle Pat after him, but Billy jumped out of an open window and ran into his shed; he then lay down and went to sleep, quietly chewing Uncle Pat's—.

Now one day a neighbor, by the name of Mrs. Mulligan came to make a call on Mrs. O'Grady. Mrs. Mulligan had been out shopping, and had several packages with her; these she laid on a chair while she drank a cup of tea.

Billy had been lying behind the stove trying to digest—which he had found. He now came softly out and began to investigate the bundles. In one he found—which Mrs. Mulligan had just paid fifty cents for. It was meant for a birthday present for Mr. Mulligan, but Billy didn't care for that, so he ate it up. Then he ate—which she had bought as trimming for her new dress to wear to Mrs. Dooley's baby's Christening. Then he swallowed the last bundle which was meant for their Sunday dinner, fried brown in gravy, and that was—.

This last tasted mighty good, so Billy went back of the stove again and went to sleep.

I shall skip a chapter here for I wouldn't like to tell you all the things that Mrs. Mulligan said about Billy.

The following day Billy ate—and this belonged to Biddy O'Toole. She had worn it out in the rain and had hung it up to dry on her clothes-line, Billy pulled it down, and then ate the clothes-line too. Then he hunted around for something more that looked good; he found—

but this didn't taste as good as he expected, and to take the bad taste out of his mouth he ate Mrs. O'Grady's—which she wore on Sundays looped up behind in the latest style.

One day the small boys of the neighborhood went to swim in the river; they left their clothing scattered on the bank. Billy, who had followed them, first ate up Tommy Doyle's—which was brand new and very becoming; then he ate another boy's—which fastened around his neck with a brass pin; then he chewed up Willie Egan's—which his mother had made for him the week before. At last he had finished almost all the clothes and then he ran home and hid under the bed in the O'Grady guest chamber. On his way home he had picked up—which he was still chewing.

Don't ask me what became of the boys for I couldn't tell you.

That night the children's Aunt Delia came to spend a few days with the O'Grady family. After supper she retired to the guest chamber, where Billy was hiding.

He was very hungry, only having had—for supper, so after Aunt Delia was safe in bed and snoring, he came softly out. First he ate her beautiful—which was a family heirloom. Then he ate a lovely—made for her by her grandmother, then, still being hungry he swallowed her favorite——.

This last was too much for even O'Grady's Goat, and he kicked the bucket.

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