

P. T. BARNUM'S

MENAGERIE



TEXT AND ILLUSTRATIONS
ARRANGED FOR
LITTLE PEOPLE
BY
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AND
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"They certainly would never forgive us if we forgot to present ourselves," said Mr. Barnum, bowing low before a cage, against the bars of which the Royal Bengal Tiger was rubbing his glossy sides, as he marched angrily backward and forward.

"Come away!" cried Trisix, trying to clasp her three friends in her tiny arms.

"You go, Toodles, if you are afraid," said Mr. Barnum.

"No, no!" she cried, "I will not go without you!" and she became still more frightened when she saw a beautiful, fierce-eyed leopard, and a hyena whose horrible grin showed three rows of teeth.

"The little goose!" said Tom. "See! Gay enjoys it all." And so she did, afterward going with him to look at the wolves, the wild-cats, and the dainty little red foxes, while Mr. Barnum took his pet to see the brilliant birds which had been brought from their own homes in the hot countries to our town of the little brown sparrow.

Great green parrots, gold and silver pheasants, white cockatoos, and the flaming red flamingo! Trisix was wild with joy, but, oh! she could not half enjoy them without Gay and Tom; so she scampered off after them, not noticing in her joy that she passed once again very near the tiger's cage.

