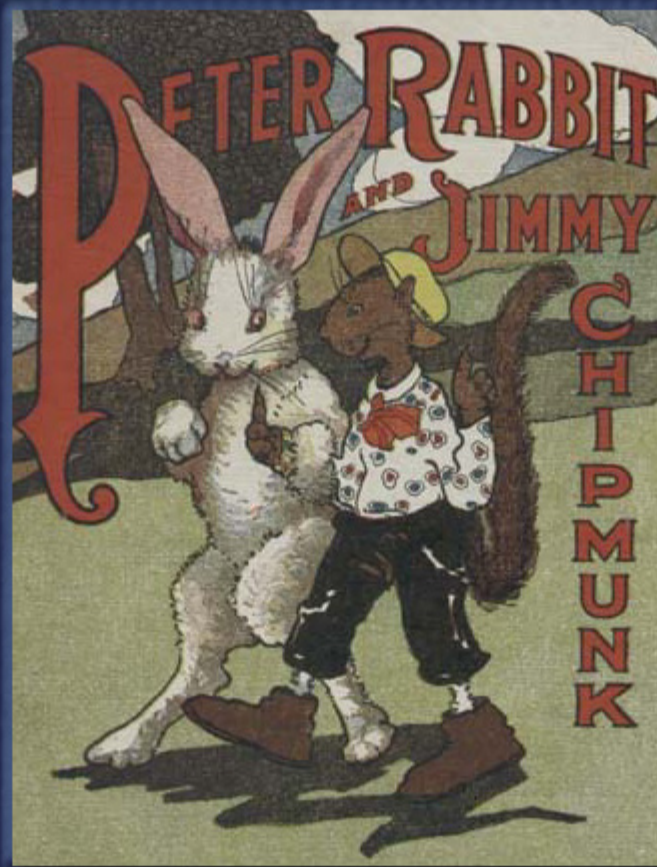


Peter Rabbit and Jimmy Chipmunk

WORLD PUBLIC LIBRARY EDITION



By Louise A. Field

Classic Literature Collection
World Public Library.org

Title: Peter Rabbit And Jimmy Chipmunk

Author: Louise A. Field; Illustrated by Virginia Albert

Language: English

Subject: Fiction, Literature, Children's literature

Publisher: World Public Library Association

(c) **worldLibrary.net**tm



World Public Library

The World Public Library, www.WorldLibrary.net is an effort to preserve and disseminate classic works of literature, serials, bibliographies, dictionaries, encyclopedias, and other reference works in a number of languages and countries around the world. Our mission is to serve the public, aid students and educators by providing public access to the world's most complete collection of electronic books on-line as well as offer a variety of services and resources that support and strengthen the instructional programs of education, elementary through post baccalaureate studies.

This file was produced as part of the "eBook Campaign" to promote literacy, accessibility, and enhanced reading. Authors, publishers, libraries and technologists unite to expand reading with eBooks.

Support online literacy by becoming a member of the World Public Library, <http://www.WorldLibrary.net/Join.htm>.

(c) **worldLibrary.net**tm



www.worldlibrary.net

This eBook has certain copyright implications you should read.

This book is copyrighted by the World Public Library. With permission copies may be distributed so long as such copies (1) are for your or others personal use only, and (2) are not distributed or used commercially. Prohibited distribution includes any service that offers this file for download or commercial distribution in any form, (See complete disclaimer <http://WorldLibrary.net/Copyrights.html>).

World Public Library Association
P.O. Box 22687
Honolulu, Hawaii 96823
info@WorldLibrary.net



(c) **worldLibrary.net**tm

PETER RABBIT

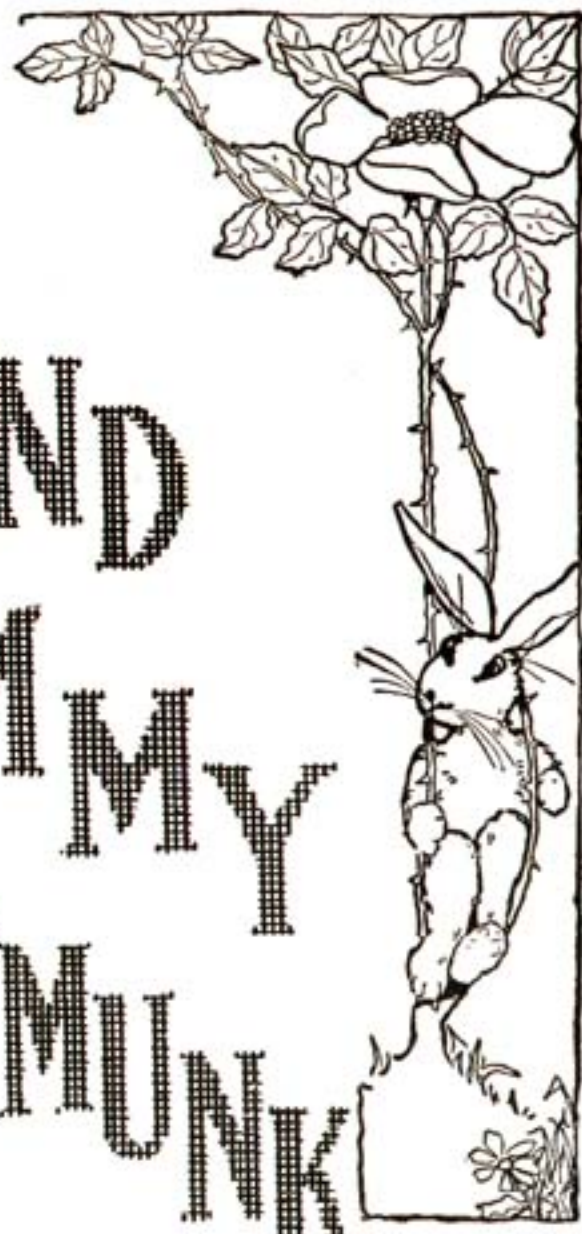
AND JIMMY

CHIPMUNK





PETER
RABBIT



JIMMY
AND
CHIPMUNK



PETER RABBIT -AND- JIMMY CHIPMUNK



ILLUSTRATIONS
BY
Virginia Albert

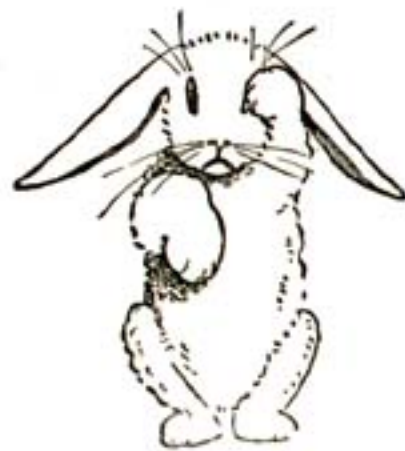
THE
SAALFIELD PUBLISHING COMPANY
CHICAGO AKRON, OHIO NEW YORK
PRINTED IN U. S. A.

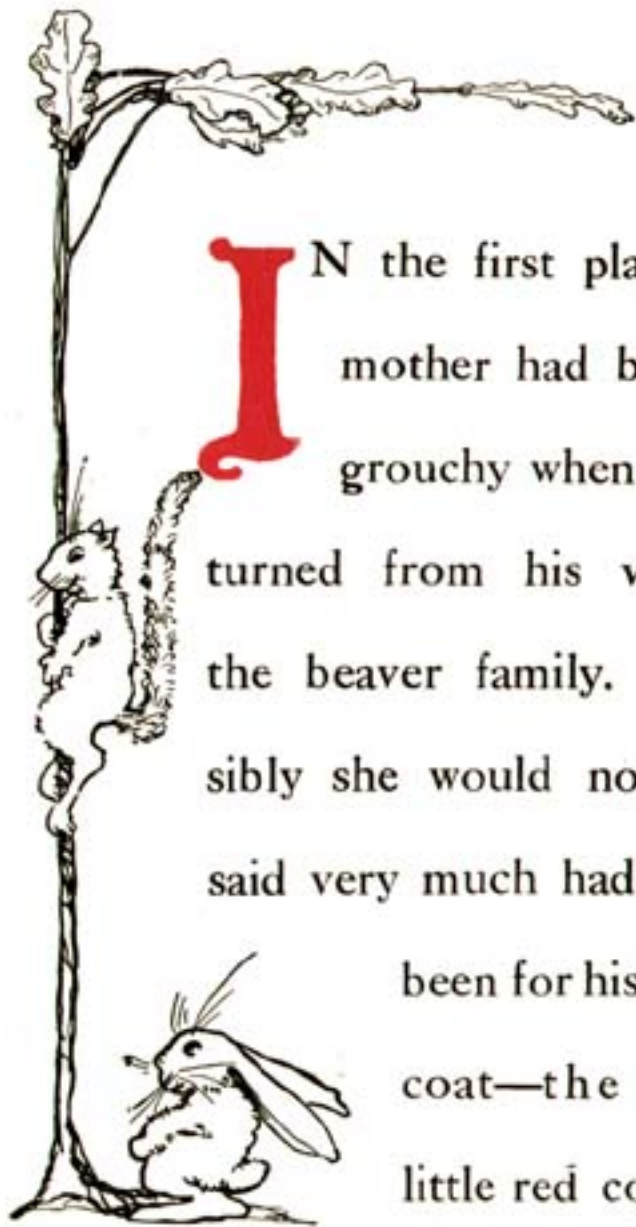


COPYRIGHT, 1918
BY
THE SAALFIELD PUBLISHING COMPANY™

PETER RABBIT AND JIMMY CHIPMUNK

PETER RABBIT was feeling decidedly cross, for somehow it seemed that everything had gone wrong that day.

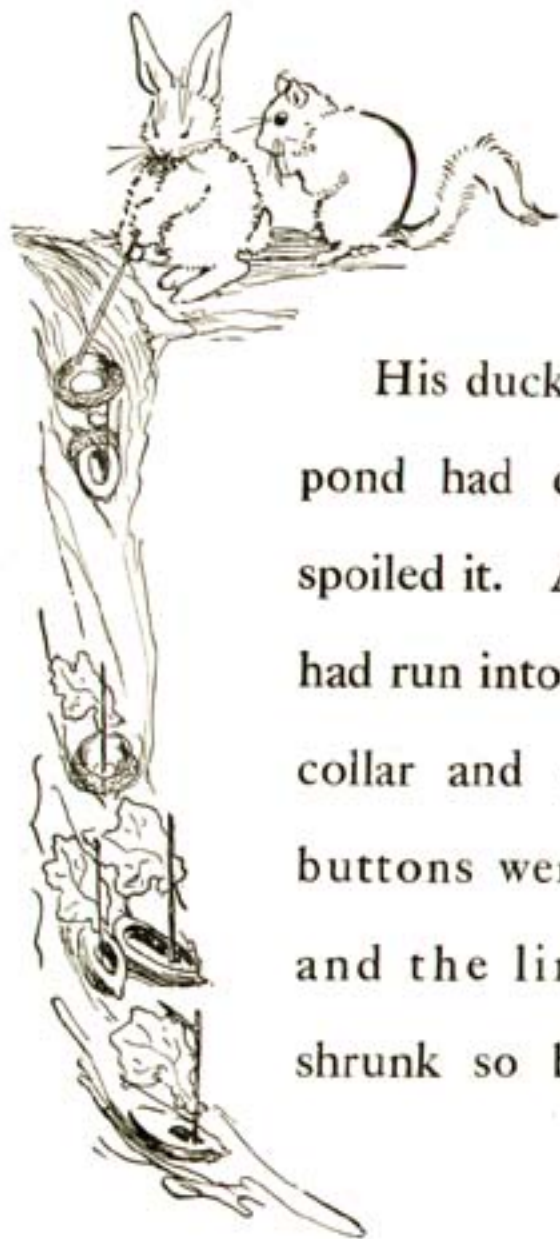




IN the first place, his mother had been so grouchy when he returned from his visit to the beaver family. Possibly she would not have said very much had it not been for his ruined coat—the smart little red coat that



she had taken such pains to make.



His ducking in the pond had completely spoiled it. All the red had run into the black collar and cuffs, the buttons were rusted and the lining had shrunk so badly that

it looked more like a bag than a coat.



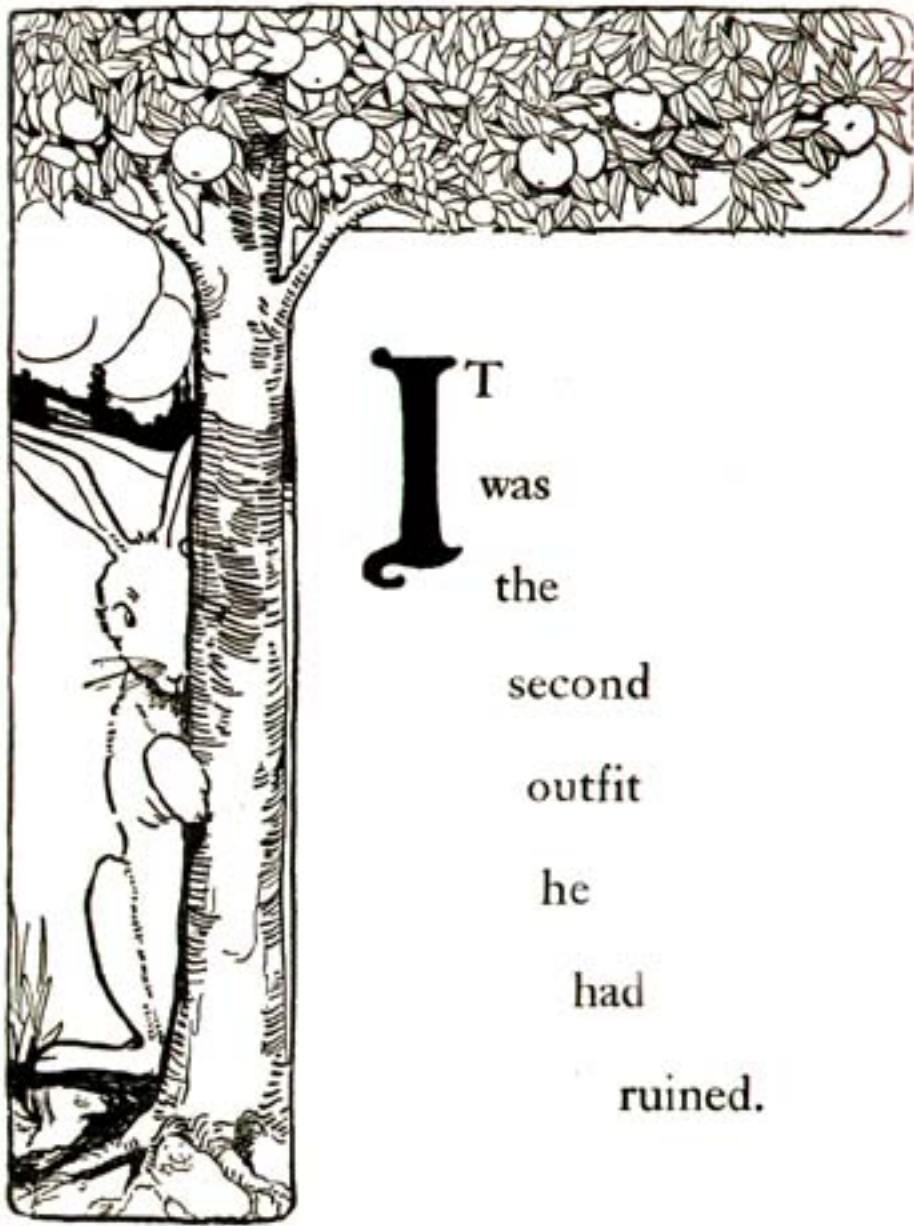
AS if this were not
bad enough, he
had



lost both shoes.



And his mother vowed that she
would buy no more.



IT
was
the
second
outfit
he
had
ruined.

Here, then, was a cheerful prospect.



No

coat!

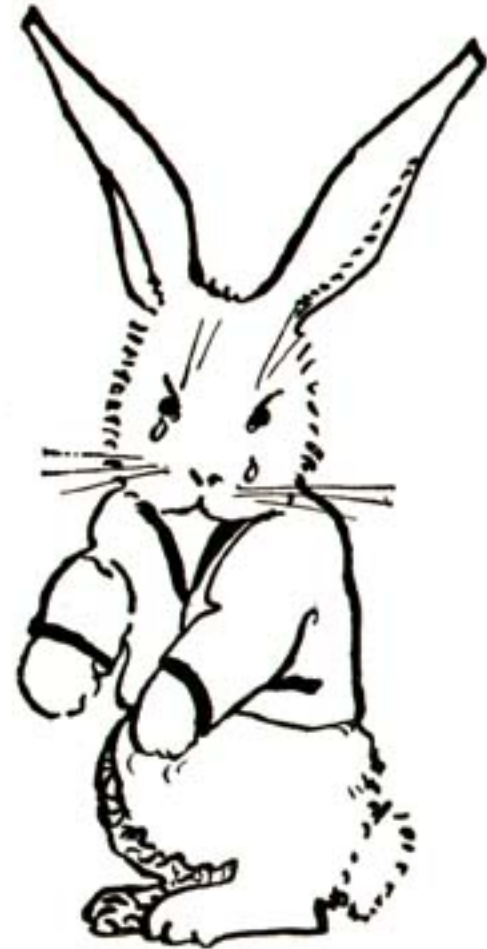
No

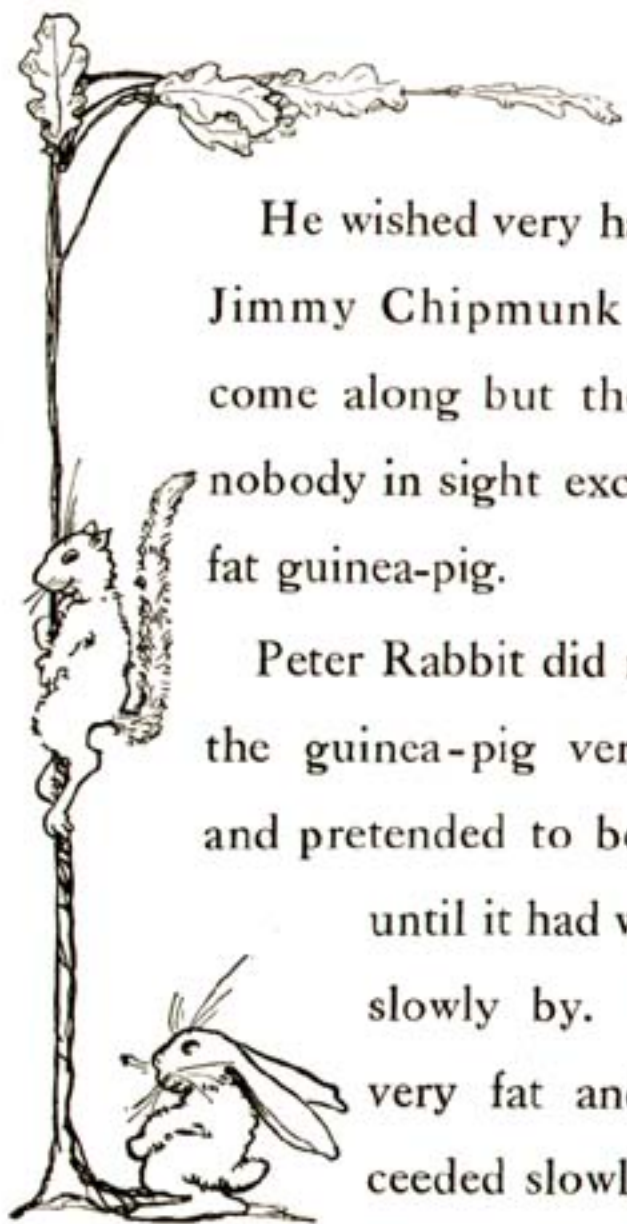
shoes!



Peter Rabbit was a little dandy,

AND the very thought of it
almost drove him to tears





He wished very hard that Jimmy Chipmunk would come along but there was nobody in sight except the fat guinea-pig.

Peter Rabbit did not like the guinea-pig very well, and pretended to be asleep until it had waddled slowly by. It was very fat and proceeded slowly.

IT had a very short upper lip and two big front teeth that stuck out slantwise. Then there was usually a shred of

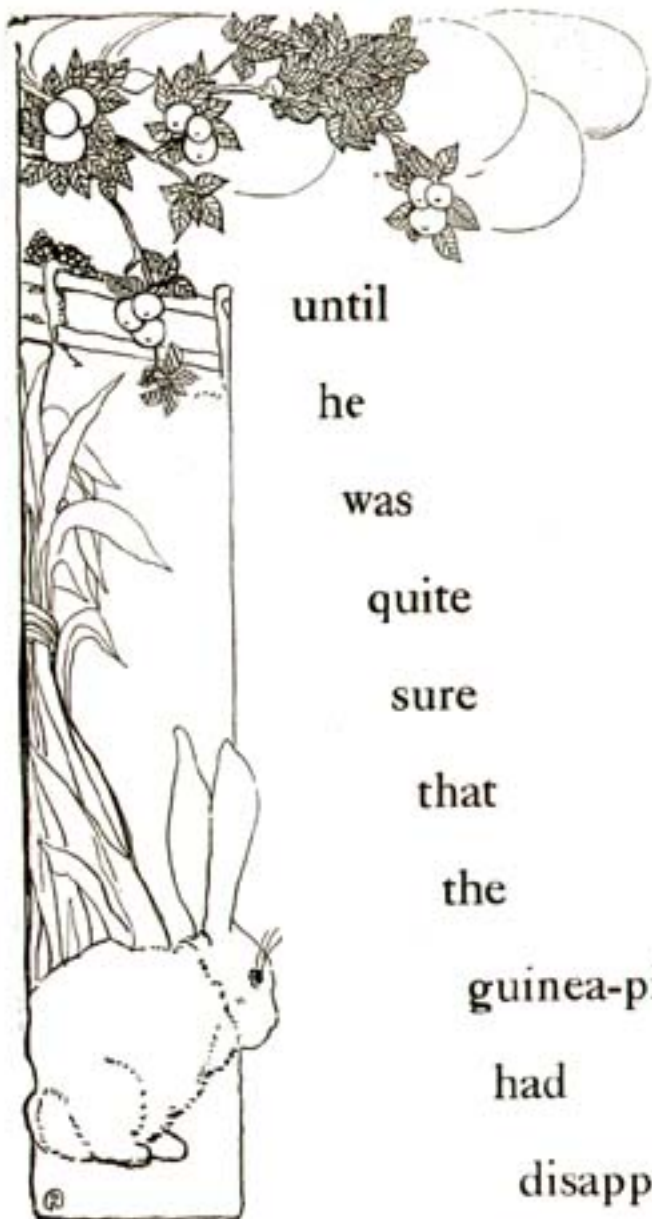




cabbage or a
lettuce leaf
hanging from the
corner of his mouth.
Altogether he
looked as though
he led a very
untidy life.

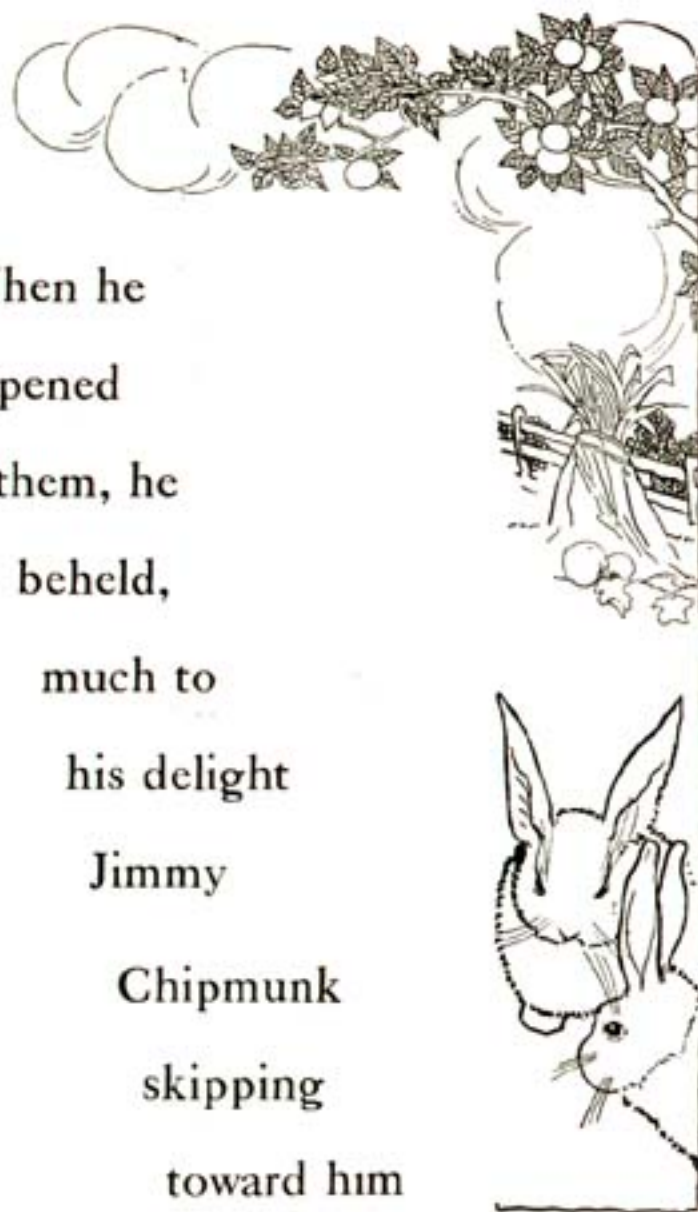


Peter Rabbit kept his eyes squeezed
shut



until
he
was
quite
sure
that
the
guinea-pig
had
disappeared.

When he
opened
them, he
beheld,
much to
his delight
Jimmy
Chipmunk
skipping
toward him

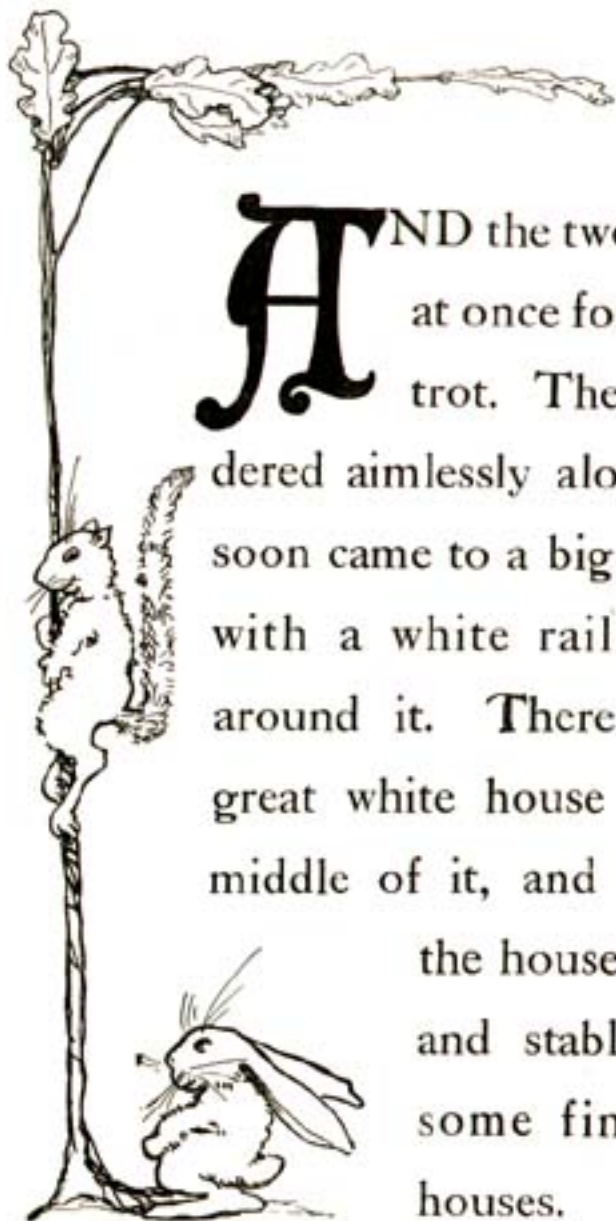




As fast as he could come.



Peter greeted him with rapture

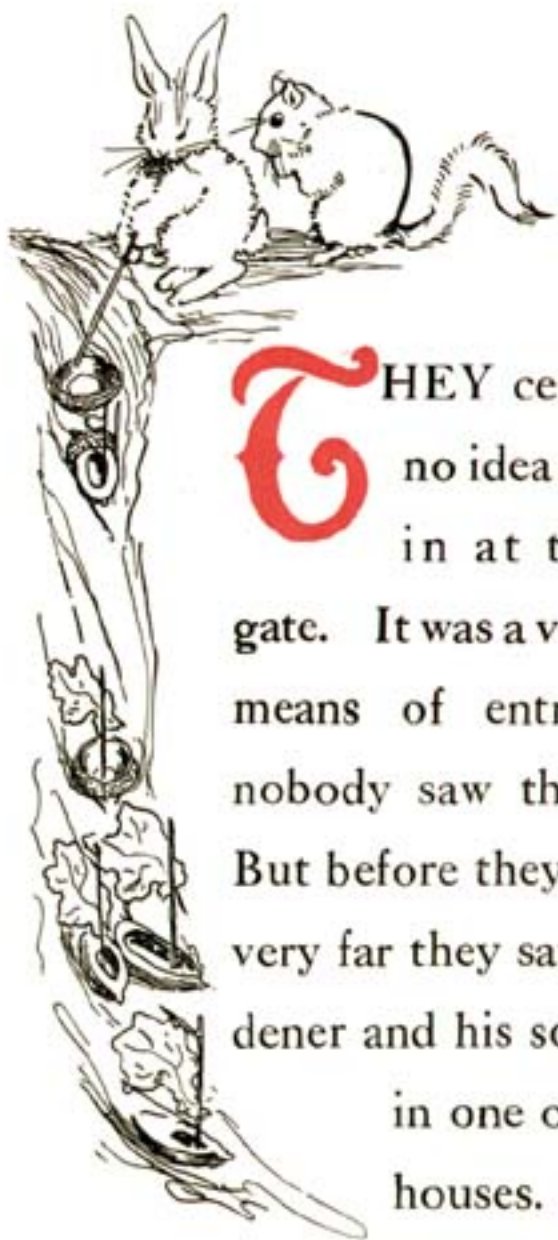


AND the two set off
at once for a long
trot. They wan-
dered aimlessly along and
soon came to a big garden
with a white railing all
around it. There was a
great white house in the
middle of it, and behind
the house a barn
and stables and
some fine hot-
houses.

Down toward the barn they



saw a little gate opening in the
side of a high fence and toward
this they hurried as



THEY certainly had no idea of walking in at the front gate. It was a very private means of entrance and nobody saw them at all. But before they had gone very far they saw the gardener and his son at work in one of the hothouses.

THE gardener was a big red-headed man, and his son was also red-headed and freckled.



He had on a pair of very short blue overalls and an old straw hat with a hole in the crown, through which his red hair

stuck straight up like a plume.

Peter Rabbit knew right away that he was the same boy he had seen a few days before driving the



old white mule. Peter Rabbit figured that the mule could not be very far from the red-headed boy.

HE remembered the old mule's cheerful and friendly wink over his shoulder, and at once proposed that they should hunt him up. Watching their chance,





They scuttled across the open,

AND found themselves in a big, sweet smelling barn, fragrant with the odor of fresh hay.

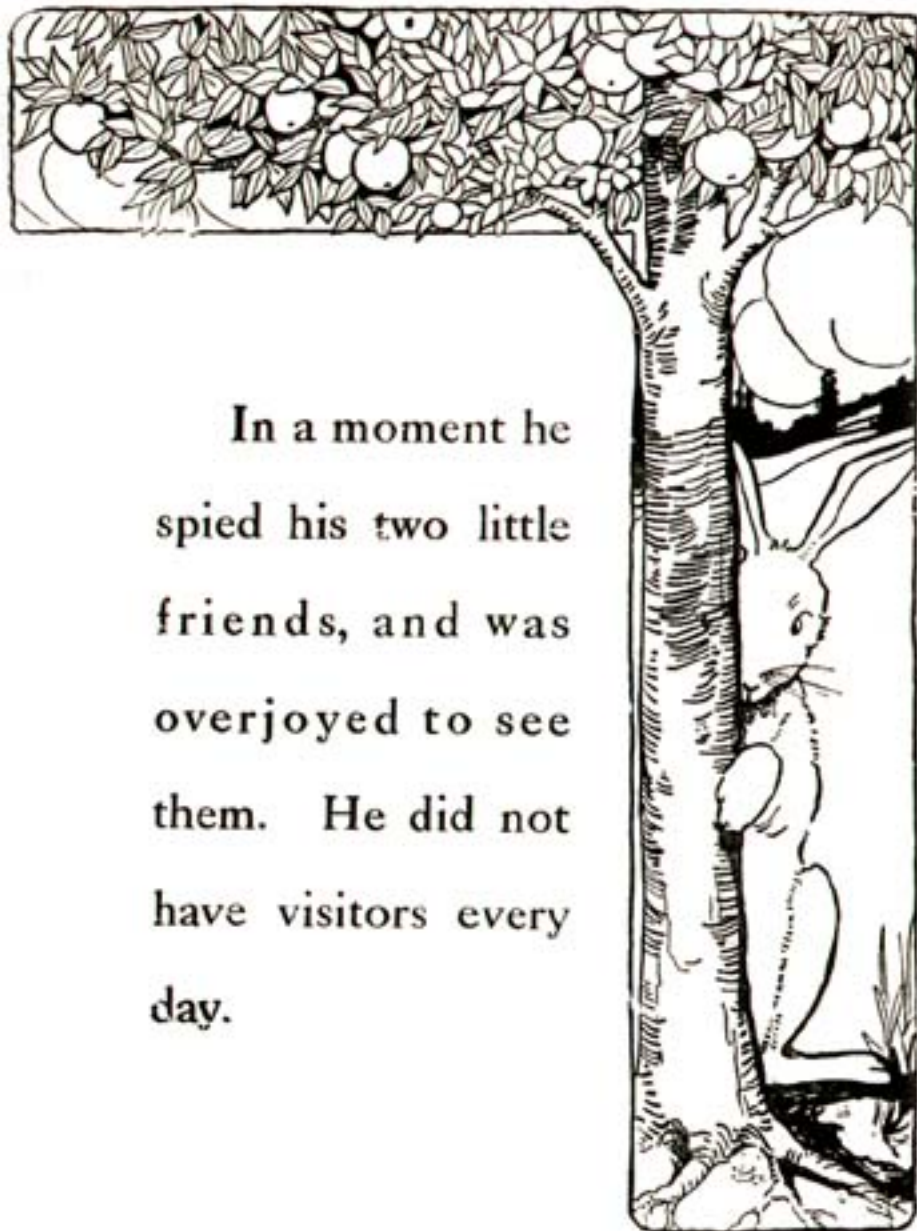
And there, sure enough, was the old white mule, chewing contentedly and switching his tail back and forth.



His left ear flopped every time he turned his head and looked over his shoulder, which he did pretty often.



In fact, he looked just the same as ever, only there was no dust for him to kick up.

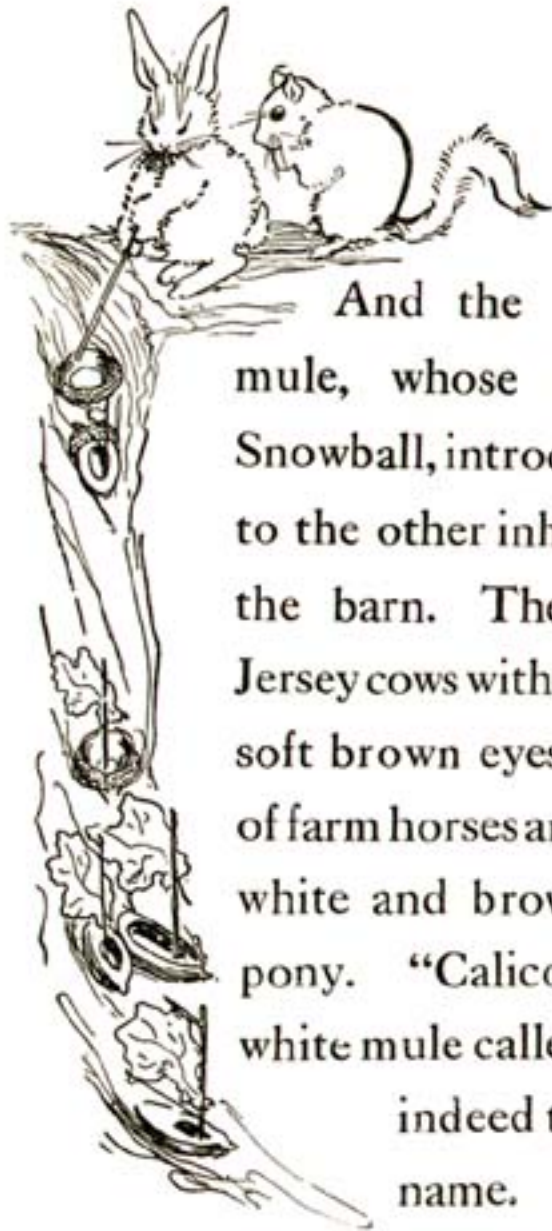


In a moment he spied his two little friends, and was overjoyed to see them. He did not have visitors every day.

So
he
greeted
them
warmly,



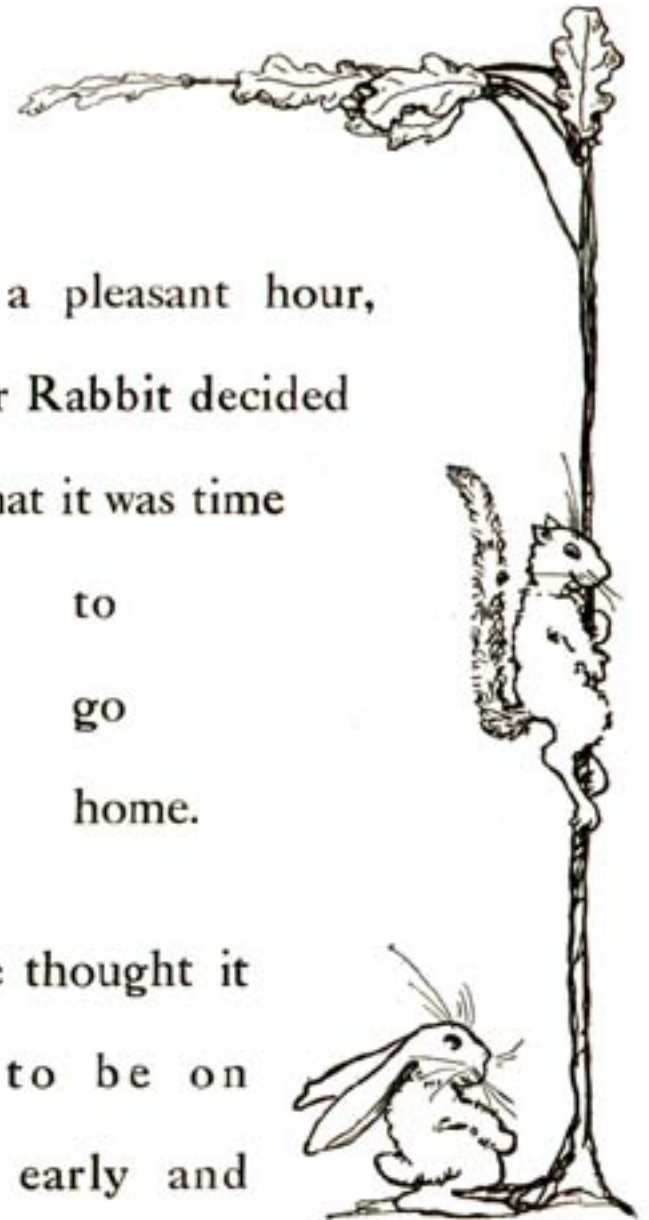
offered them part of his dinner,
which was all he had in the way of
refreshments, and the three fell to
chatting very comfortably.



And the old white mule, whose name was Snowball, introduced them to the other inhabitants of the barn. The beautiful Jersey cows with their great, soft brown eyes, a couple of farm horses and a darling white and brown spotted pony. "Calico" the old white mule called him, and indeed that was his name.

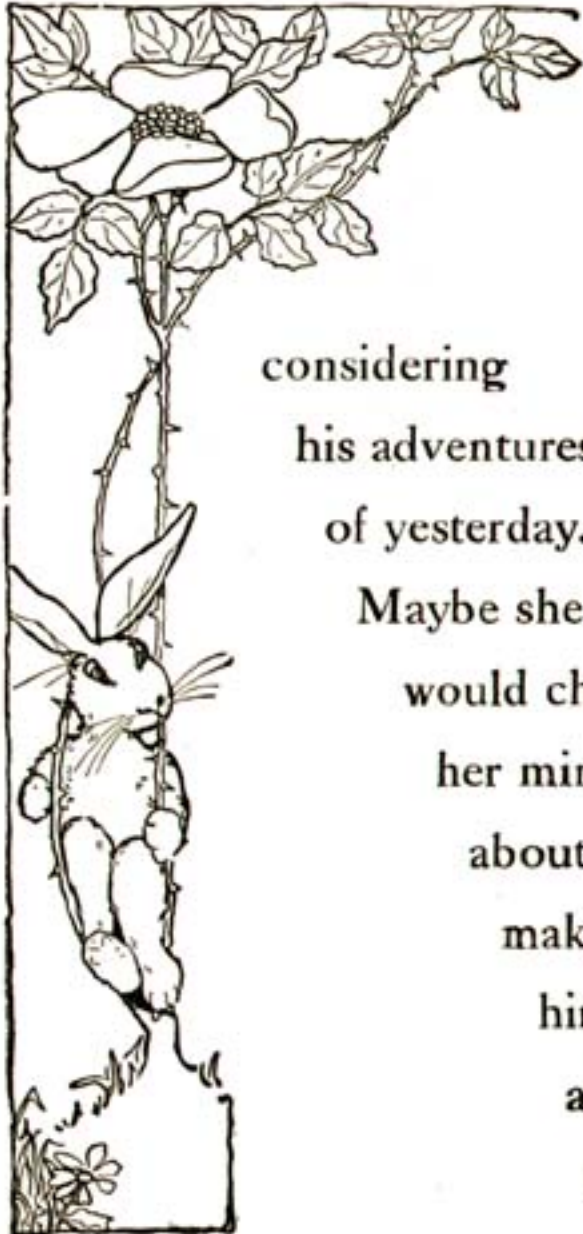
After a pleasant hour,
Peter Rabbit decided
that it was time
to
go
home.

He thought it
best to be on
hand early and



HELP
his
Ma
out
in
some
way
or
other,





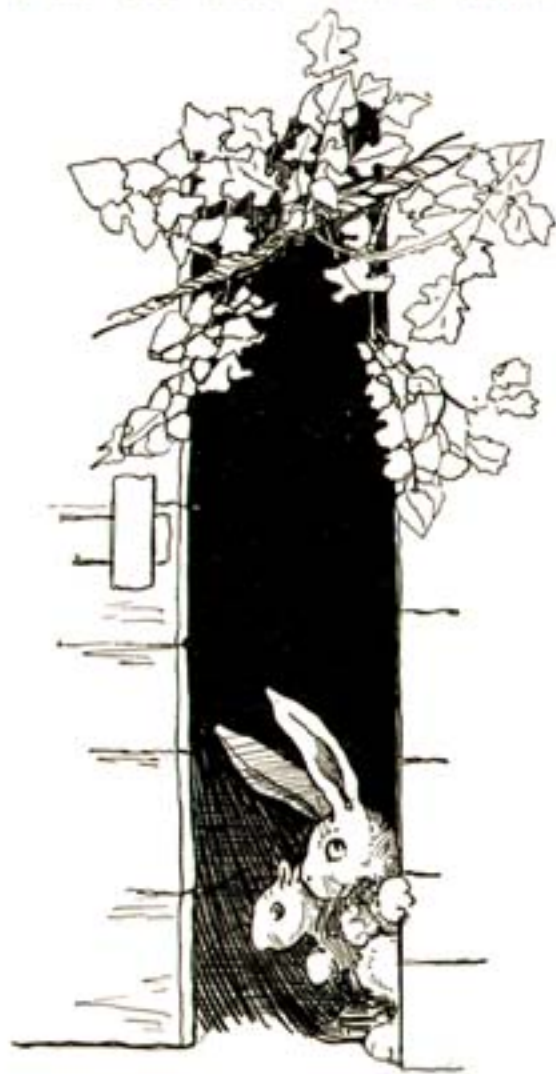
considering
his adventures
of yesterday.
Maybe she
would change
her mind
about
making
him
another
coat.

So, bidding good-bye to all the
new friends and the old white mule,
who promised to come around some
evening
and
give
them a
ride on
his
back
if he
could
pry
himself
loose,

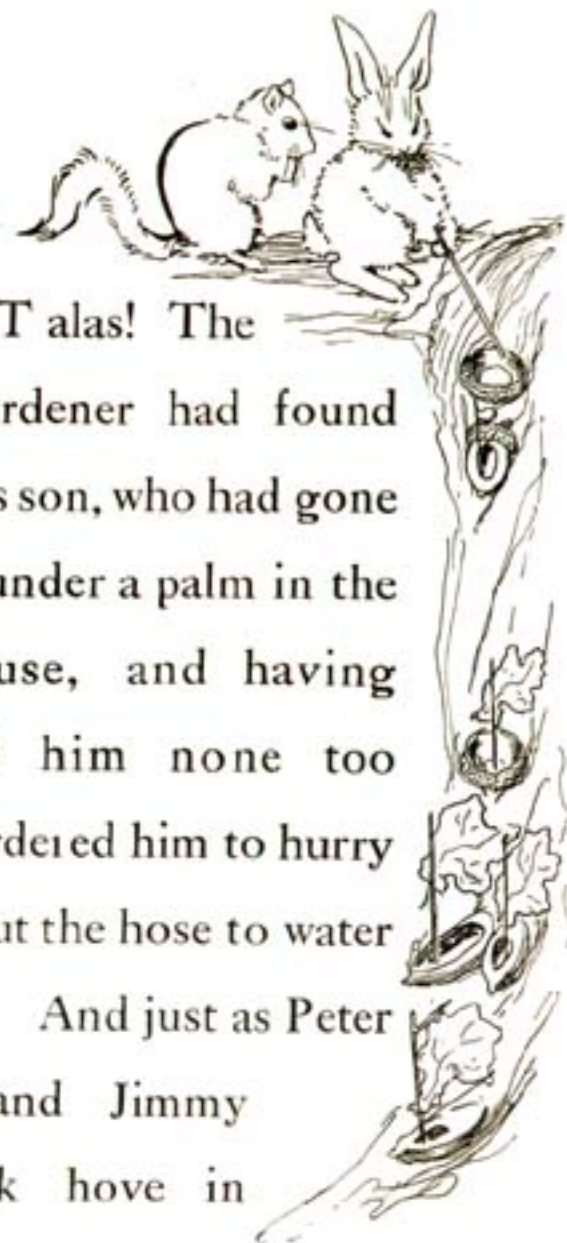


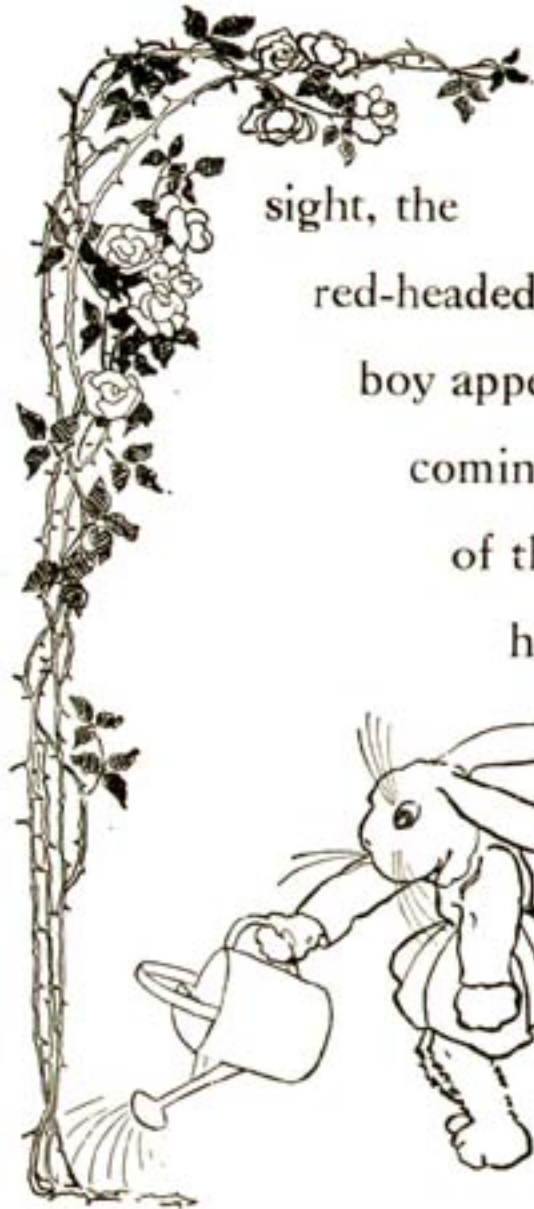
the two little friends crept cautiously
out of the barn and skipped

across
the
lawn,
hoping
to
get
away
as
safely
as
they
had
come.



BUT alas! The
gardener had found
his son, who had gone
to sleep under a palm in the
greenhouse, and having
awakened him none too
gently, ordered him to hurry
and get out the hose to water
the lawn. And just as Peter
Rabbit and Jimmy
Chipmunk hove in





sight, the
red-headed
boy appeared
coming out
of the green-
house with a
great
coil of
rubber
hose
around
his arm.

HIS father was right behind
him, and he cried out
angrily:

“Oh, there
is that
troublesome
thief that
has been



spoiling
all our
young
cabbages!”
And



he made a great leap, waving in his hand a big broom with which he had been sweeping out the greenhouse.

PETER RABBIT had never been near the place before, but he did not stop to argue the matter. He and Jimmy **Chipmunk**

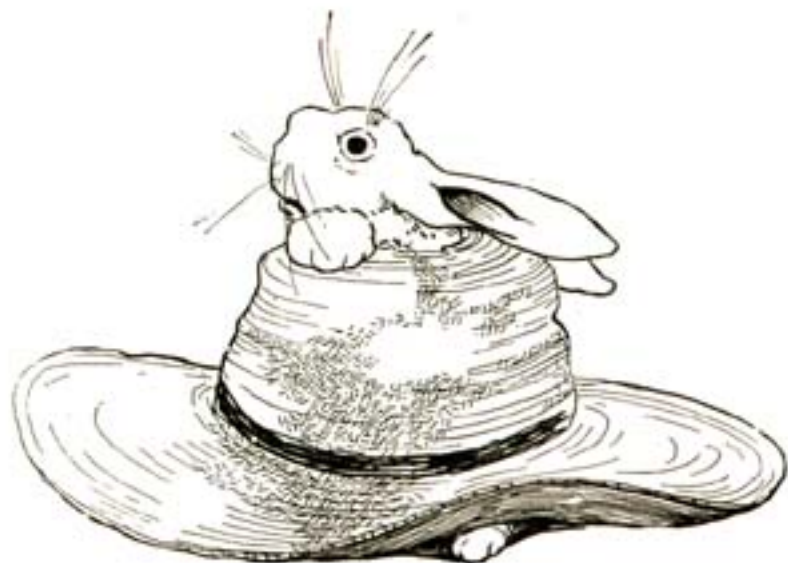


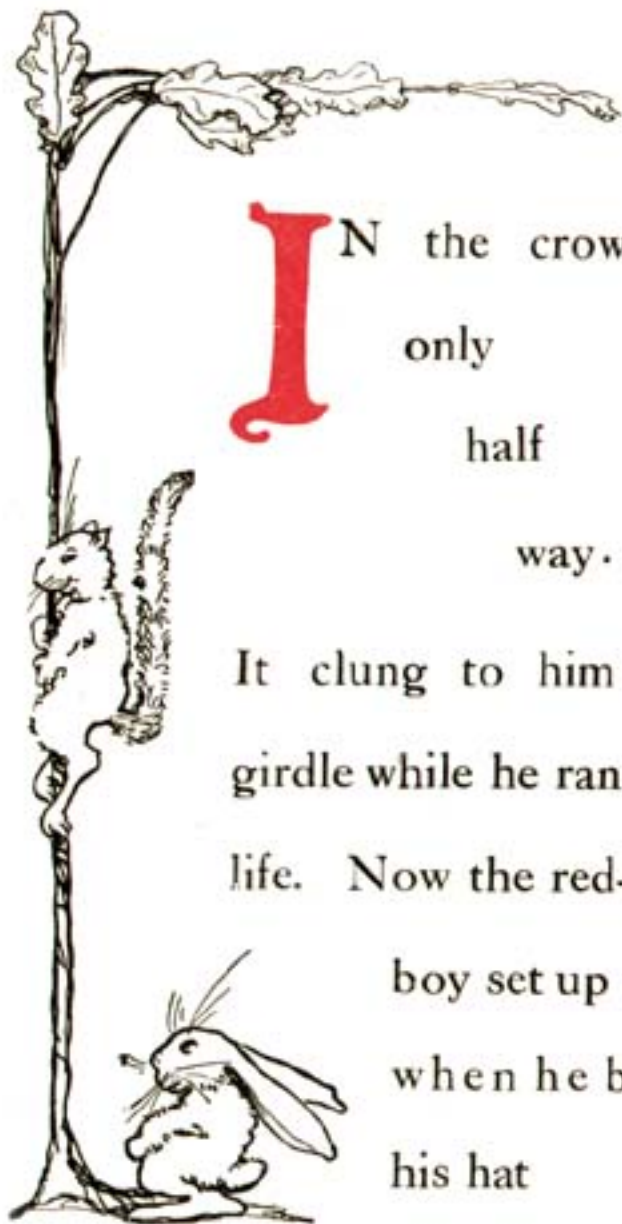
nimbly took to their heels and soon found that they were very well able to outrun both the gardener and his red-headed boy.

THE boy seeing that he was pretty sure to lose the race, suddenly pulled off his old straw hat and sent it spinning after Peter Rabbit.

Now if it had possessed a whole

crown, things would have gone very hard with Peter. But, as it was, the hat circled around in the air directly above his head and then dropped around and over him. Peter Rabbit leaped half way through the hole



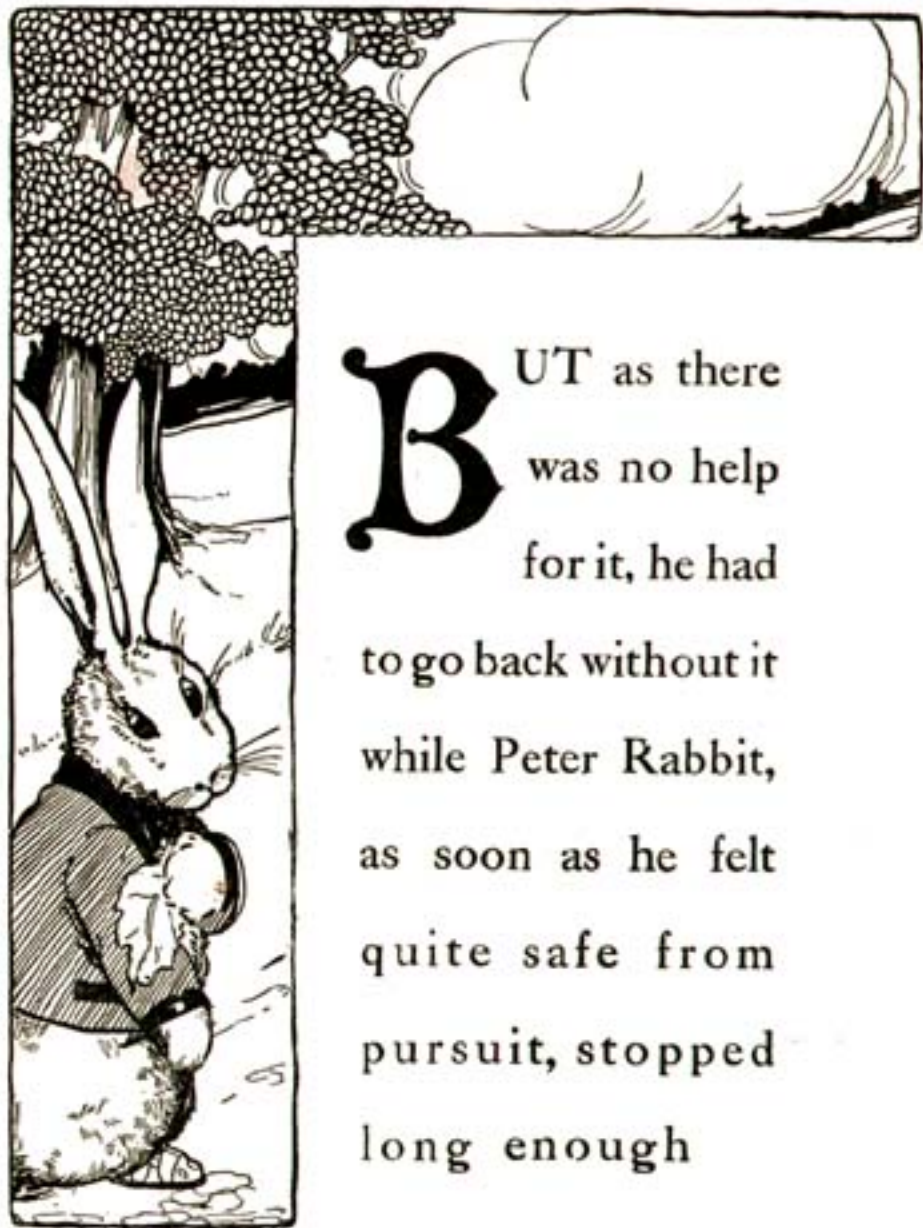


IN the crown, but
only
half
way.

It clung to him like a
girdle while he ran for his
life. Now the red-headed
boy set up a howl
when he beheld
his hat



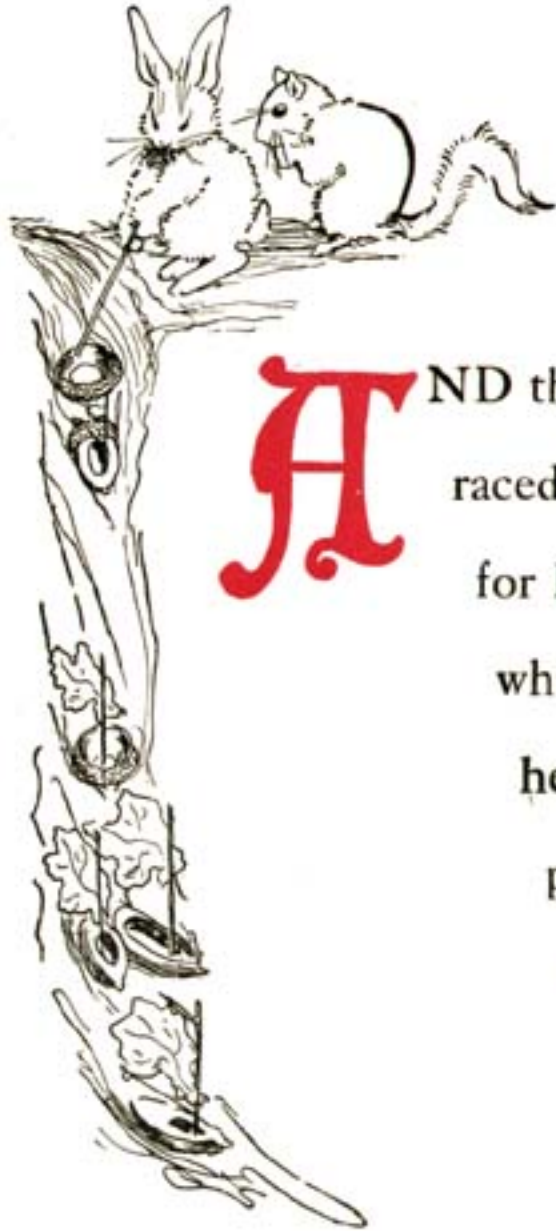
racing off on four legs.



BUT as there was no help for it, he had to go back without it while Peter Rabbit, as soon as he felt quite safe from pursuit, stopped long enough



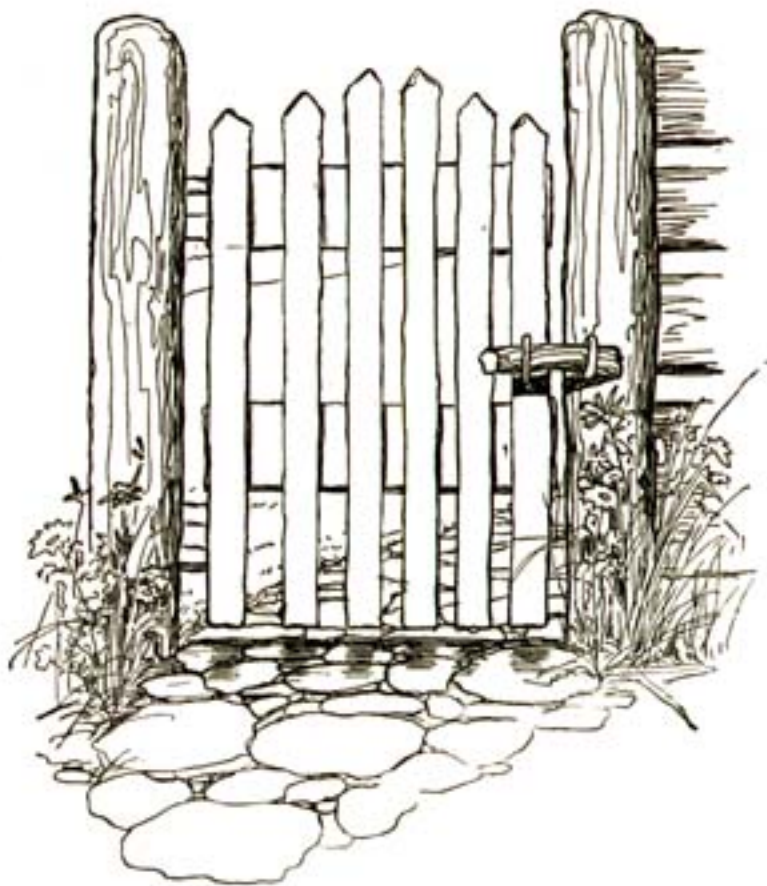
to step out of it.



AND then
raced away
for home,
which
he
presently
reached
tired
and

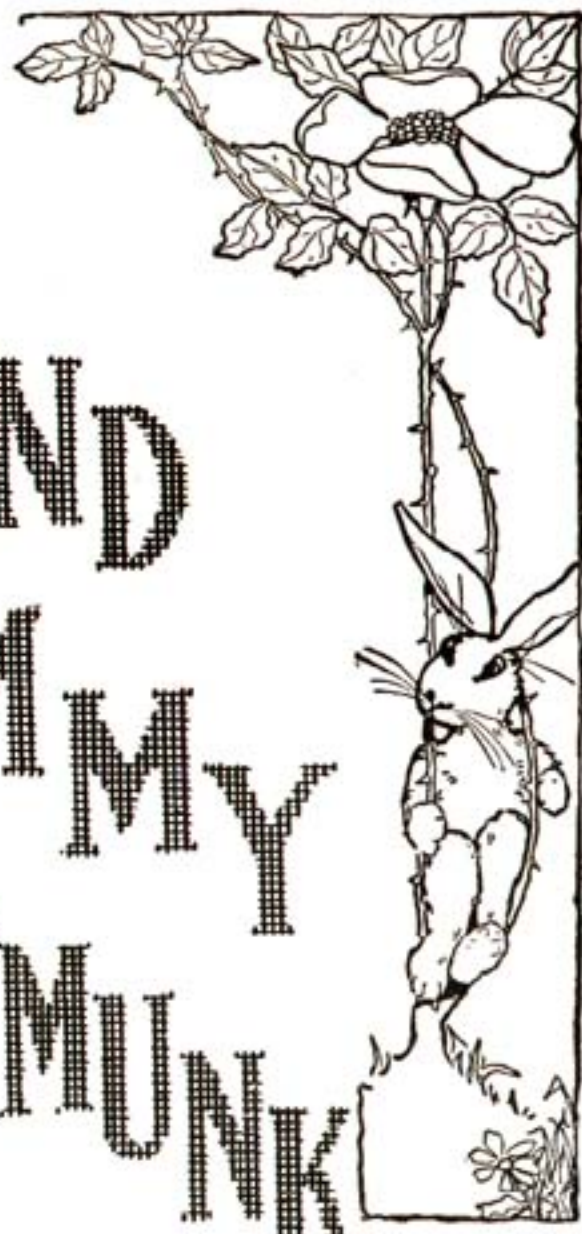


out of breath, but quite safe.





PETER
RABBIT



JIMMY
AND
CHIPMUNK

The End.

