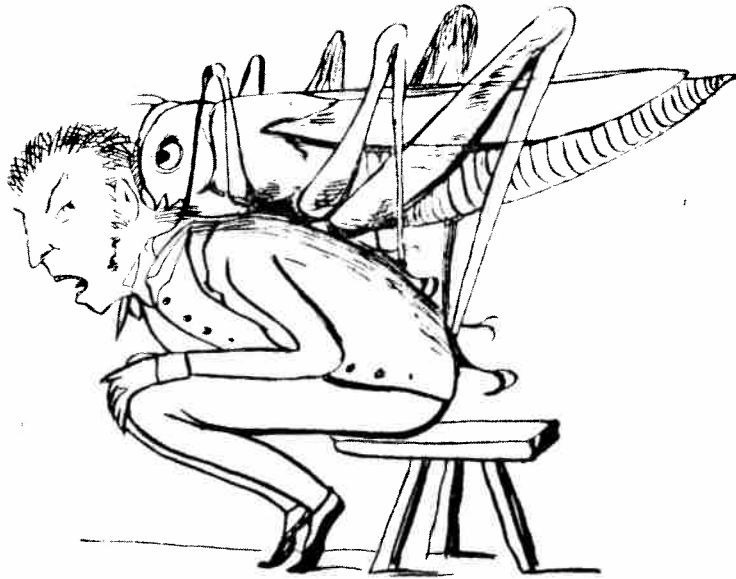




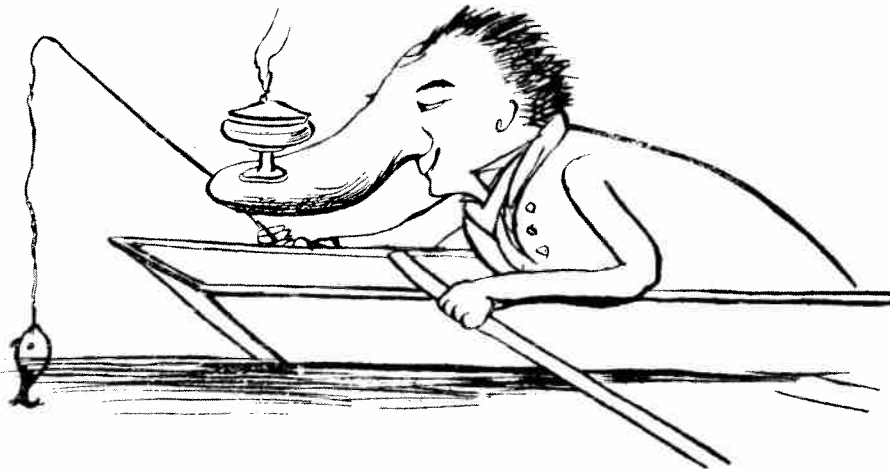
There was an Old Man of Blackheath,  
Whose head was adorned with a wreath  
Of lobsters and spice, pickled onions and mice,  
That uncommon Old Man of Blackheath.



There was an Old Man of Toulouse,  
Who purchased a new pair of shoes;  
When they asked, 'Are they pleasant?' he said, 'Not at present!'  
That turbid Old Man of Toulouse.



There was an Old Person in black,  
A Grasshopper jumped on his back;  
When it chirped in his ear, he was smitten with fear,  
That helpless Old Person in black.



There was an Old Man in a barge,  
Whose nose was exceedingly large;  
But in fishing by night, it supported a light,  
Which helped that Old Man in a barge.



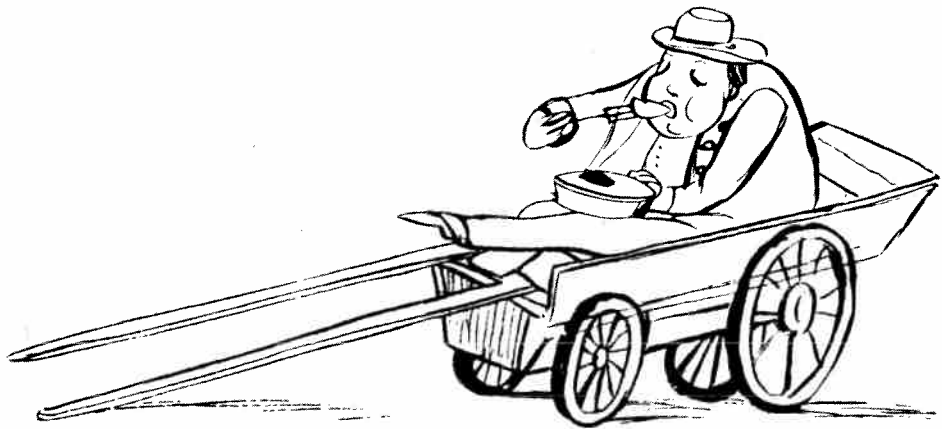
There was an Old Man whose remorse,  
Induced him to drink Caper Sauce;  
For he said, 'If mixed up with some cold claret-cup,  
It will certainly soothe your remorse!'



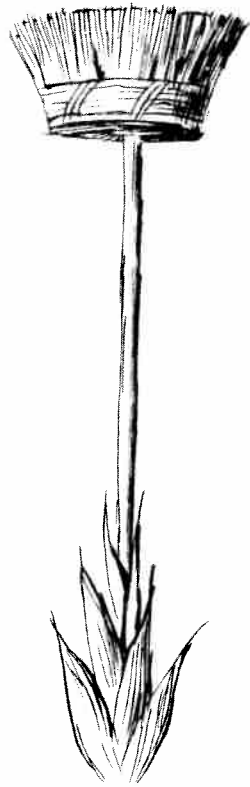
There was an Old Person of Wilts,  
Who constantly walked upon stilts;  
He wreathed them with lilies and daffy-down-dillies,  
That elegant Person of Wilts.



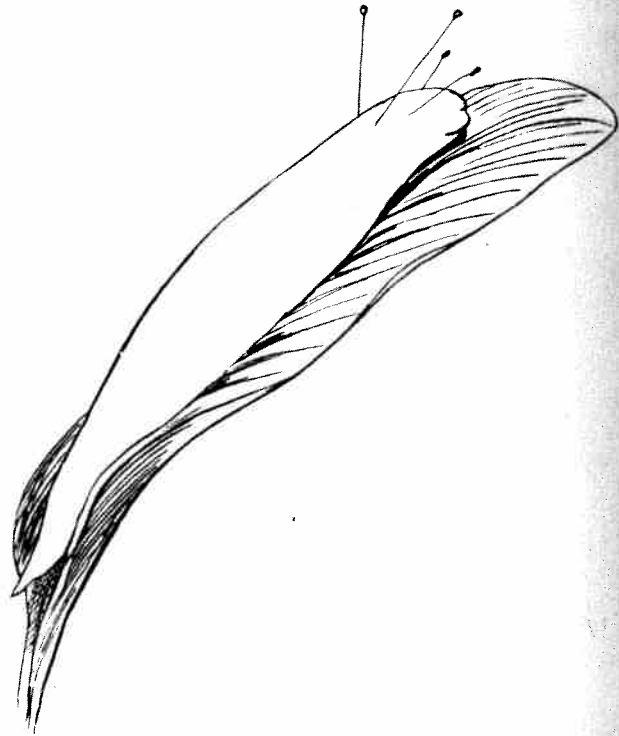
There was an Old Person of Newry,  
Whose manners were tinctured with fury;  
He tore all the rugs, and broke all the jugs  
Within twenty miles' distance of Newry.



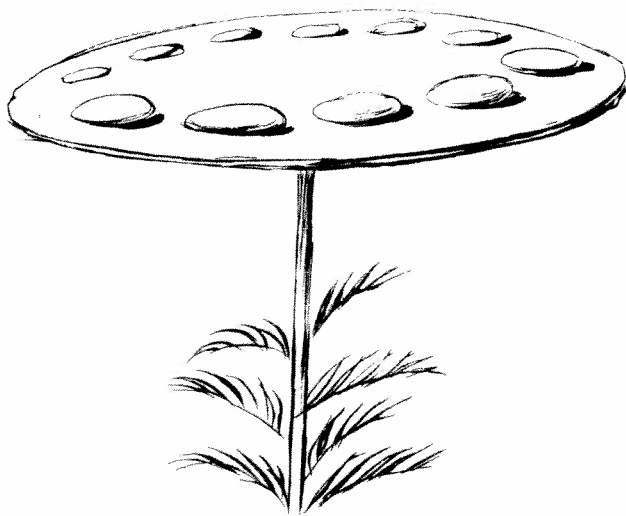
There was an Old Person of Pett,  
Who was partly consumed by regret;  
He sate in a cart, and ate cold apple tart,  
Which relieved that Old Person of Pett.



Arthbroomia Rigida



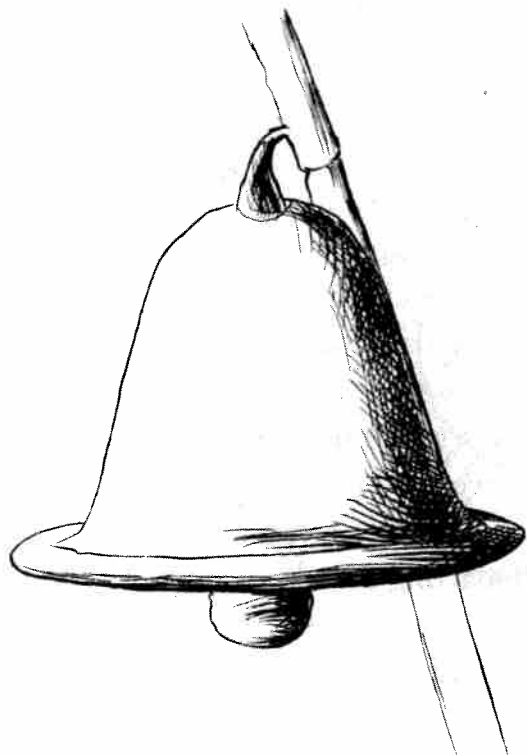
Sophtsluggia Glutinosa



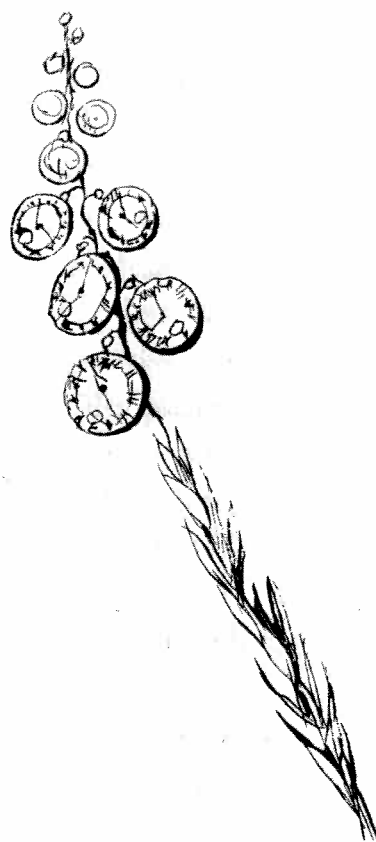
Minspysia Deliciosa



Shoebootia Utilis



Stunnia Dinnerbellia



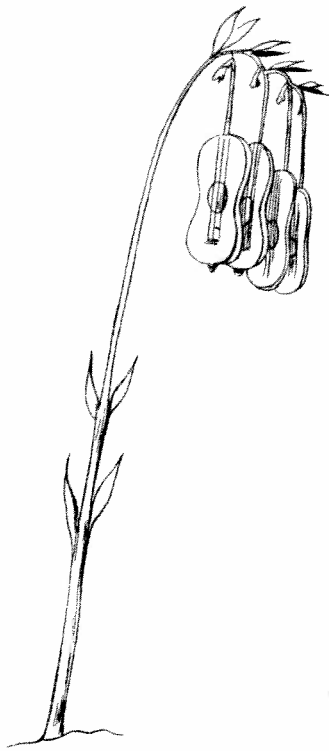
Tickia Orologica



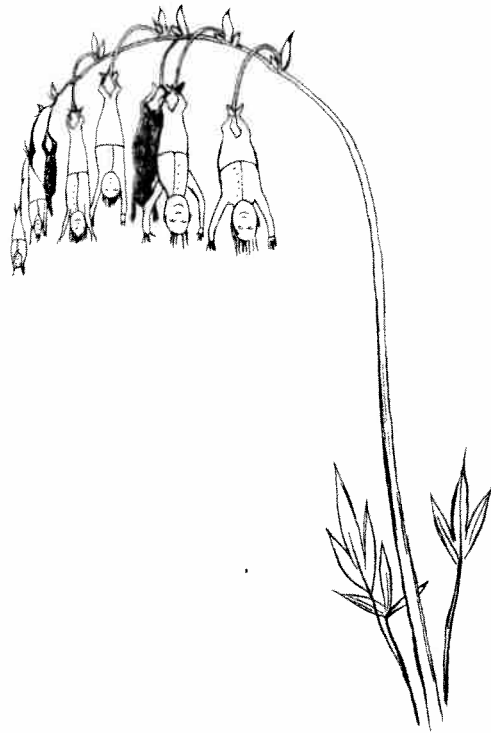
Washtubbia Circularis



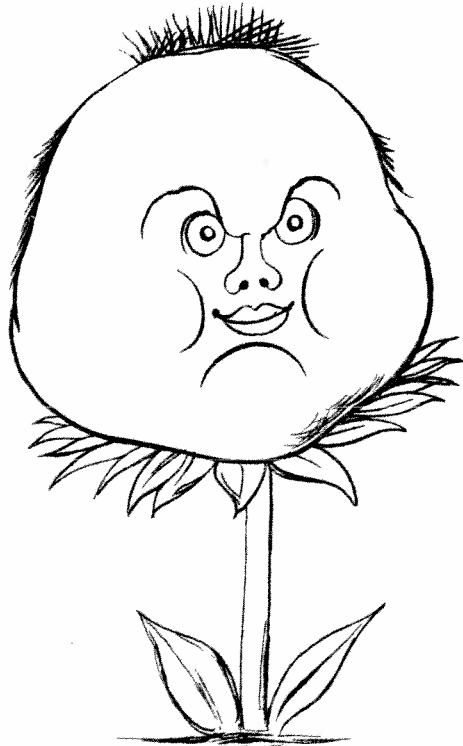
Tigerlillia Terribilis



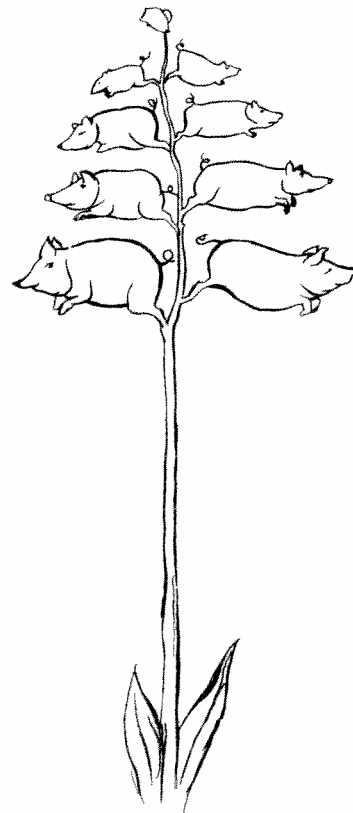
Guittara Pensilis



Manypeeplia Upsidownia



Phattfaccia Stupenda



Piggiawiggia Pyramidalis

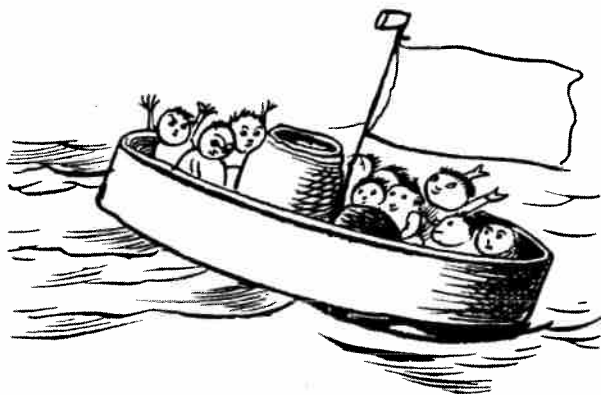


Plumbunnia Nutritiosa



Pollybirdia Singularis

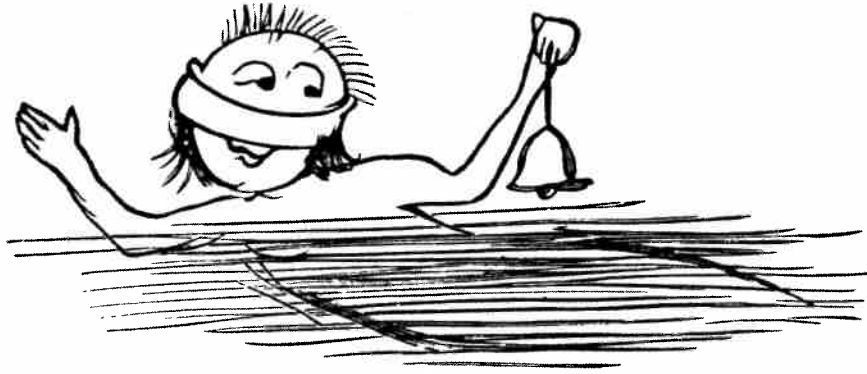
### The Jumblies



They went to sea in a Sieve, they did,  
In a Sieve they went to sea:  
In spite of all their friends could say,  
On a winter's morn, on a stormy day,  
In a Sieve they went to sea!  
And when the Sieve turned round and round,



## The Pobble who has no Toes



The Pobble who has no toes  
Had once as many as we;  
When they said, 'Some day you may lose them all;' –  
He replied, –'Fish fiddle de-dee!'  
And his Aunt Jobiska made him drink,  
Lavender water tinged with pink,  
For she said, 'The World in general knows  
There's nothing so good for a Pobble's toes!'

The Pobble who has no toes,  
Swam across the Bristol Channel;  
But before he set out he wrapped his nose,  
In a piece of scarlet flannel.  
For his Aunt Jobiska said, 'No harm  
Can come to his toes if his nose is warm;  
And it's perfectly known that a Pobble's toes  
Are safe, – provided he minds his nose.'

10

The Pobble swam fast and well,  
And when boats or ships came near him  
He tinkledy-binkledy-winkled a bell,  
So that all the world could hear him.

20

And all the Sailors and Admirals cried,  
When they saw him nearing the further side, –  
'He has gone to fish for his Aunt Jobiska's  
Runcible Cat with crimson whiskers!'

But before he touched the shore,  
The shore of the Bristol Channel,  
A sea-green Porpoise carried away  
His wrapper of scarlet flannel.  
And when he came to observe his feet,  
Formerly garnished with toes so neat,  
His face at once became forlorn  
On perceiving that all his toes were gone!

And nobody ever knew  
From that dark day to the present,  
Whoso had taken the Pobble's toes,  
In a manner so far from pleasant.  
Whether the shrimps or crawfish gray,  
Or crafty Mermaids stole them away –  
Nobody knew; and nobody knows  
How the Pobble was robbed of his twice five toes!

The Pobble who has no toes  
Was placed in a friendly Bark,  
And they rowed him back, and carried him up,  
To his Aunt Jobiska's Park.  
And she made him a feast at his earnest wish  
Of eggs and buttercups fried with fish; –  
And she said, – 'It's a fact the whole world knows,  
That Pobbles are happier without their toes.'

30

40

Serve up in a clean dish, and throw the whole out of the window as fast as possible.

#### TO MAKE CRUMBOBBLIOUS CUTLETS

Procure some strips of beef, and having cut them into the smallest possible slices, proceed to cut them still smaller, eight or perhaps nine times.

When the whole is thus minced, brush it up hastily with a new clothes-brush, and stir round rapidly and capriciously with a salt-spoon or a soup-ladle.

Place the whole in a saucepan, and remove it to a sunny place, – say the roof of the house if free from sparrows or other birds, – and leave it there for about a week.

At the end of that time add a little lavender, some oil of almonds, and a few herring-bones; and then cover the whole with 4 gallons of clarified crumbobblious sauce, when it will be ready for use.

Cut it into the shape of ordinary cutlets, and serve up in a clean tablecloth or dinner-napkin.

#### TO MAKE GOSKY PATTIES

Take a Pig, three or four years of age, and tie him by the off-hind leg to a post. Place 5 pounds of currants, 3 of sugar, 2 pecks of peas, 18 roast chestnuts, a candle, and six bushels of turnips, within his reach; if he eats these, constantly provide him with more.

Then procure some cream, some slices of Cheshire cheese, four quires of foolscap paper, and a packet of black pins. Work the whole into a paste, and spread it out to dry on a sheet of clean brown water-proof linen.

When the paste is perfectly dry, but not before, proceed to beat the Pig violently, with the handle of a large broom. If he squeals, beat him again.

Visit the paste and beat the Pig alternately for some days, and ascertain if at the end of that period the whole is about to turn into Gosky Patties.

If it does not then, it never will; and in that case the Pig may be let loose, and the whole process may be considered as finished.