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J Goodman
THE
Cries of London.

New-York:

PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL WOOD & SONS
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1821.
TO amuse the little-folks of New-York, and other parts of America, we here present to their view, some of the Cries of the principal city of the British Empire, London. It is situated on the river Thames, on the Island of Great Britain, and is one of the largest and richest cities in the world. In it are one hundred and fifty thousand dwelling houses, containing more than a million of inhabitants.
A Poetical Description

OF THE

BRITISH METROPOLIS

Houses, churches, mix'd together,
Streets unpleasant in all weather;
Prisons, palaces, and shops,
Courts, of justice, fatal drops;*
Exhibitions, masquerades,
Bridges built on grand arcades;
Taverns, coffee-houses, baths,
Num'rous lamps, and well pav'd paths;
Bubbles, trades, mechanic arts,
Coaches, wheel-barrows, and carts;
Hackney coachmen ever drinking,
Hackney writers void of thinking;
Pipers, fiddlers, tumblers, harpers,
Puppets, pickpockets, and sharers;
Beaux and pimps, and many a harlot,
Gamesters dress'd in lace and scarlet;

* Alluding to the drops at New-Gate, and Horse-monger-Lane prisons, where unhappy criminals are publicly launched into an awful eternity.
Doctors sage whose chariots keep 'em,
Riches, if one could but heap 'em;
Of poverty a greater share far;
Of politics a lasting warfare;
Hecatombs of beef or mutton,
Turtles for the city glutton,
Hypocrites with aspect holy,
Many men with faces jolly;
Tipsy barrow women tumbling,
Dukes and chimney-sweepers jumbling;
Lords with milliners debating,
Ladies with their footmen prating;
Chairmen, cartmen, kennel-rakers,
Catchpoles, bailiffs, and thief-takers;
Lawyers, wicked adversaries,
Pompous wigg'd apothecaries,
Many jilts, and more seducers,
Courteous many, more abusers;
Many an exciseman smuggling;
Statesmen in the treasury juggling;
Many a bargain, could ye strike it—
This is LONDON—How d'ye like it?
THE

CRIES OF LONDON.

Dust, ho! bring out your dust.
Fowls! Live Fowls or fat Chickens.
LONDON CRIES.

Great News in the London Gazette!
Walnuts! Rare Cracking Walnuts.
Hot-Cross-Buns! one a penny, two a penny, hot-cross-buns.
Chairs to mend! Old Chairs to mend.
Any old Clothes to sell? shoes, hats, or old clothes to sell? Ready money for old shoes, hats, or old clothes.
Sixpence a pound, rare ripe Filberts.
Buy a Lobster! Buy a live Lobster.
Buy a Mat, or a Hair-Broom.
Past Twelve o’clock, and a Cloudy Morning.
Sprats as big as Herrings,
Sprats all alive, ho!
Shoe-Strings, a Penny a Pair.
Any Kettles, Pots, or Saucepans to mend?
Will you buy a Bough Pot!
Come, buy my sweet Brier.
Muffins, ho! Any Muffins, Crumpets, or Yorkshire Cakes for your Coffee or Tea, Gentlemen and Ladies?
Fine Ripe Duke Cherries, a halfpenny a stick, and a penny a stick; ripe duke cherries.
Crack them, and try them, new laid Eggs, eight a groat.
Any old Flint-Glass, or broken Bottles, for a poor woman to-day?
Fine ripe Peaches! Ripe Newington Peaches.
Come buy my pretty little Tartars, my pretty little Jemmies, no more than a halfpenny apiece.
Brick Dust, Maids! Any Brick Dust?
Black and white Heart Cherries, two pence a pound, full honest weight, all round and sound; two pence a pound, full weight.
Potatoes! five full pounds a penny, potatoes.
Primroses! Primroses! four
Bunches a penny;
Primroses.

FINIS.