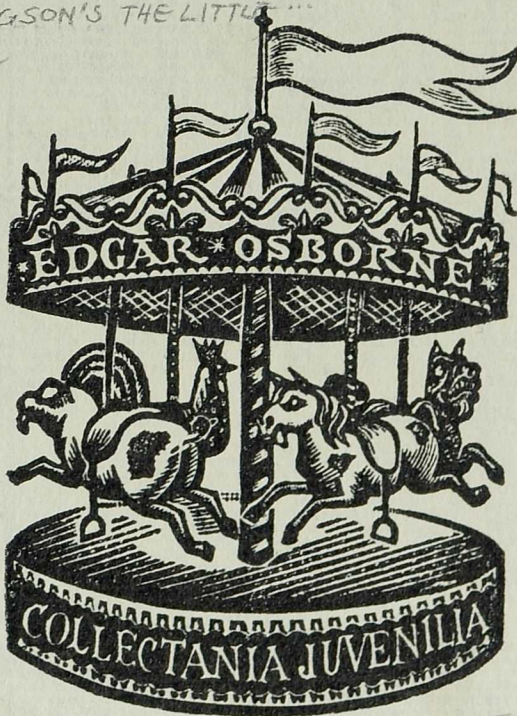




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HODGSON'S THE LITTLE ...
1822



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HODGSON'S

The
LITTLE BOYS
Laughingstock
OR New Figures of
Fun.

Grandmamma's
Christmas Box
to little Johnny

1823

HODGSON'S
The Little Boys
Laughingstock.
OR
New Figures of Fun.



*A little Boy, he had a show,
And all his Schoolfellows would go
To have a peep and grin,
But they're behind this leaf you'll see,
More ugly far than you or me,
So pray just peep within.*

HONG KONG

W. J. GIBSON & CO.

Printed and Published by W. J. GIBSON & CO.



This is a very faint watermark or light print illustration. It depicts a scene with several figures in 19th-century clothing. On the left, a man stands wearing a tall top hat. In the center, a figure is leaning over a wooden structure, possibly a well or a small building. To the right, another man stands wearing a hat. The background shows some foliage and a building with a gabled roof. The entire illustration is very light and appears to be a watermark or a very light print.





First comes M^r Long-you'll own,
A Gentleman all skin and bone,
And sure you'll say I'm not to blame,
When I confess his dog the same,
Pray M^r. Long what are you at,
That you could never yet grow fat.



Next comes M^r. Humpy dump,
 With nose & chin & rising hump,
 With stick with snuff box & with wig,
 I'm sure he'll never dance a jig, ^{him,}
 And he's so cross there's nought can please
 So all the boys and girls tease him.



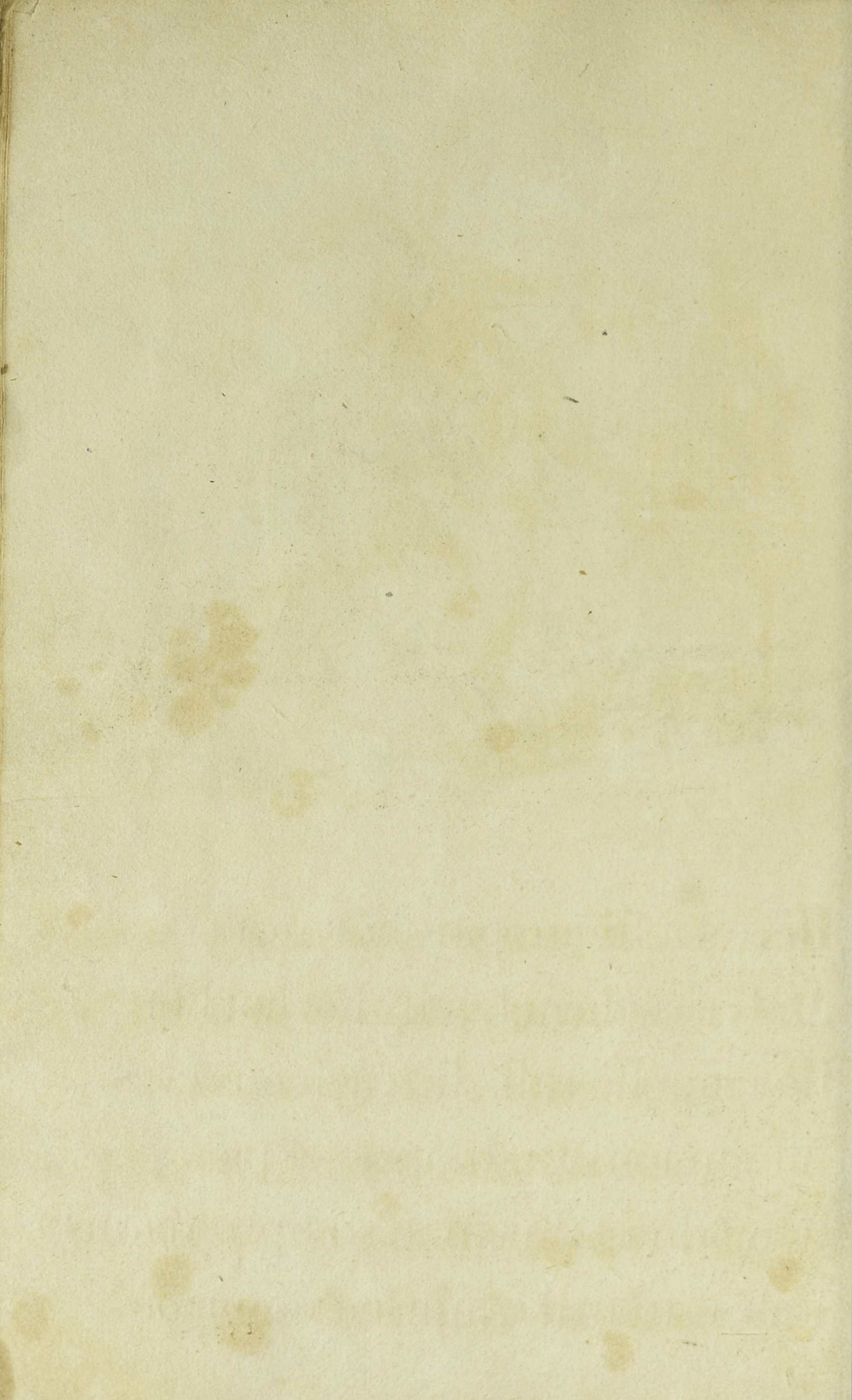
Faint, illegible text visible through the paper, likely bleed-through from the reverse side.



Here we have a mighty man,
A sailor with his sweetheart Nan,
They play the fiddle & they sing,
And like to hear the money ring,
They're dress'd quite droll you'll all agree
Which makes the people laugh you see.



Here's a figure pies he's got,
 And cries them loudly hot, hot, hot,
 He runs he calls he each one eyes,
 All anxious to dispose of pies,
 Pray why is this man so uproarious,
 Unless to make himself notorious.

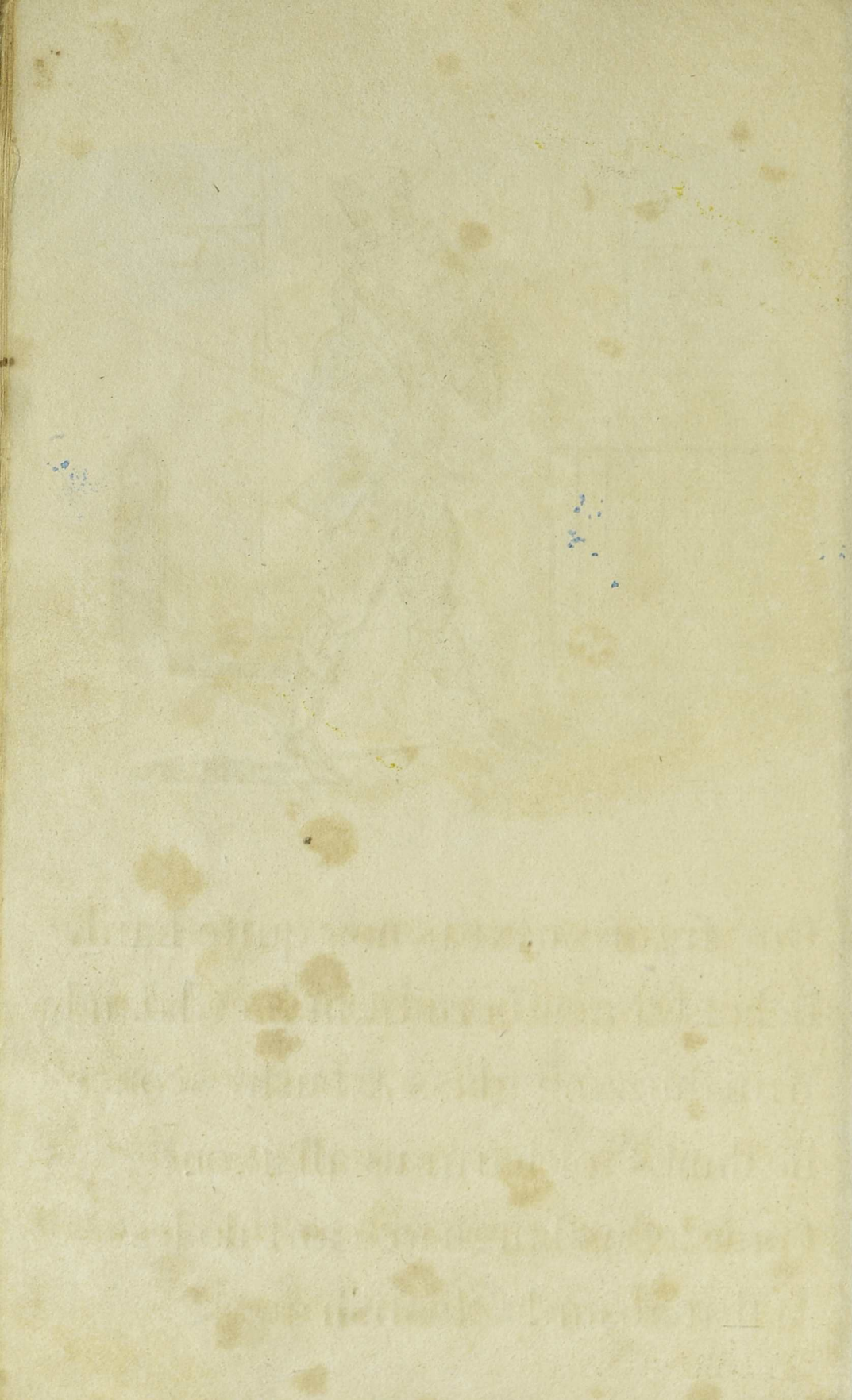




This is a black man much he's fam'd,
 And Billy Waters he is named,
 With wooden leg & fiddle he,
 Thus dances to his tweedle dee,
 With cock'd hat feather powdered hair,
 He does look droll I do declare.



Our figure next is now quite hardy,
 Behold a new born tight laced dandy,
 With quizzing glass & bushy sconce,
 He thinks to charm us all at once,
 Come let us laugh we cant do less,
 At that absurd & foolish dress.

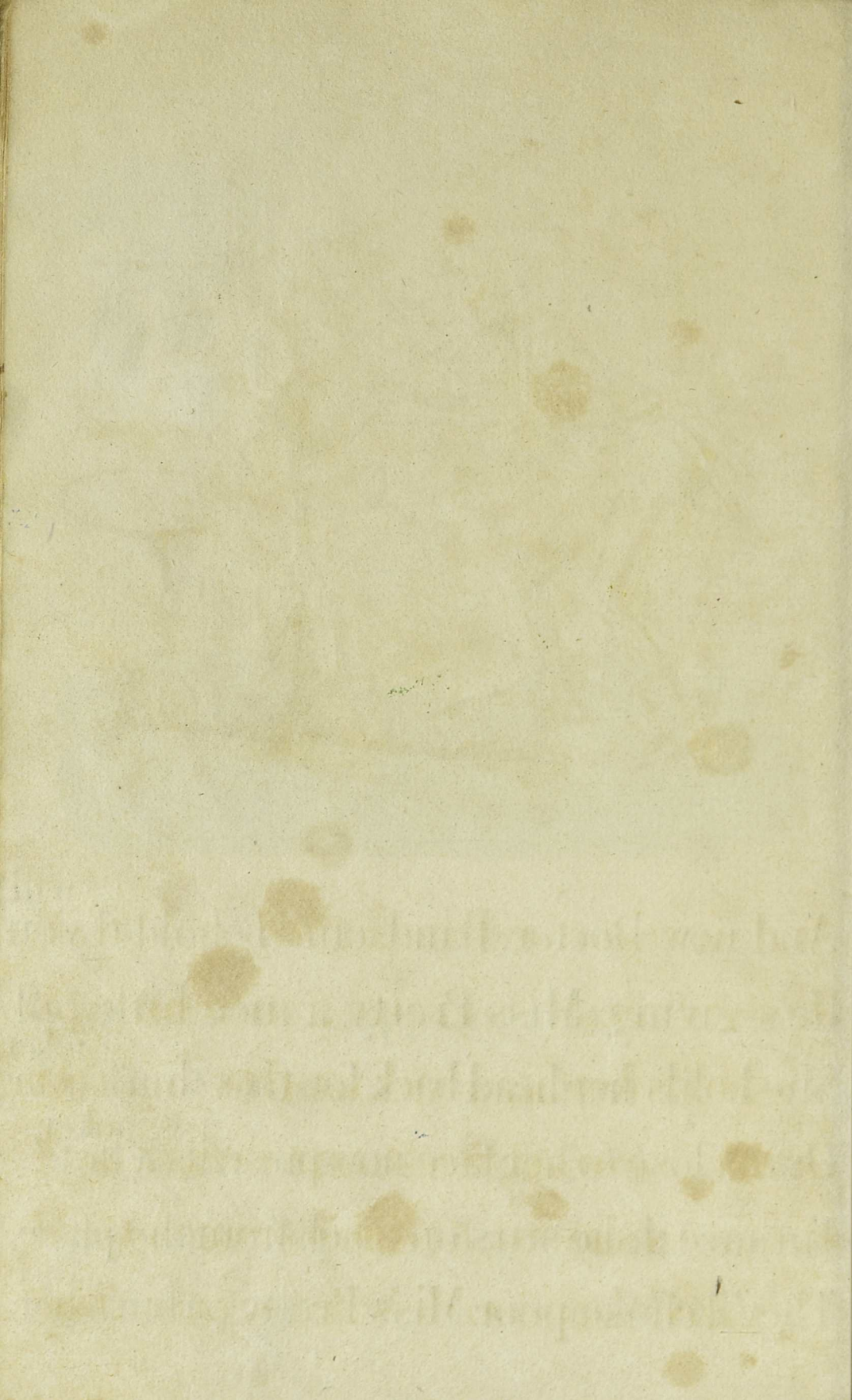




But stop we have more wonders yet,
 Why here's a tripping Dandazette,
 All bonnet too as you can tell,
 She seem to say dont I look well,
 But I must say her legs look bandy,
 And she looks worse than M^r. Dandy.



And now Doctor Handsome behold if you ^{will,}
 He's giving Miss Pretty a nice little pill
 She holds her head back for that thin looking ^{joker,}
 Quite close to her face now presents a hot ^{poker,}
 I'm sure if she stirs one inch from the place,
 They'll choke poor Miss Pretty or burn her ^{face.}

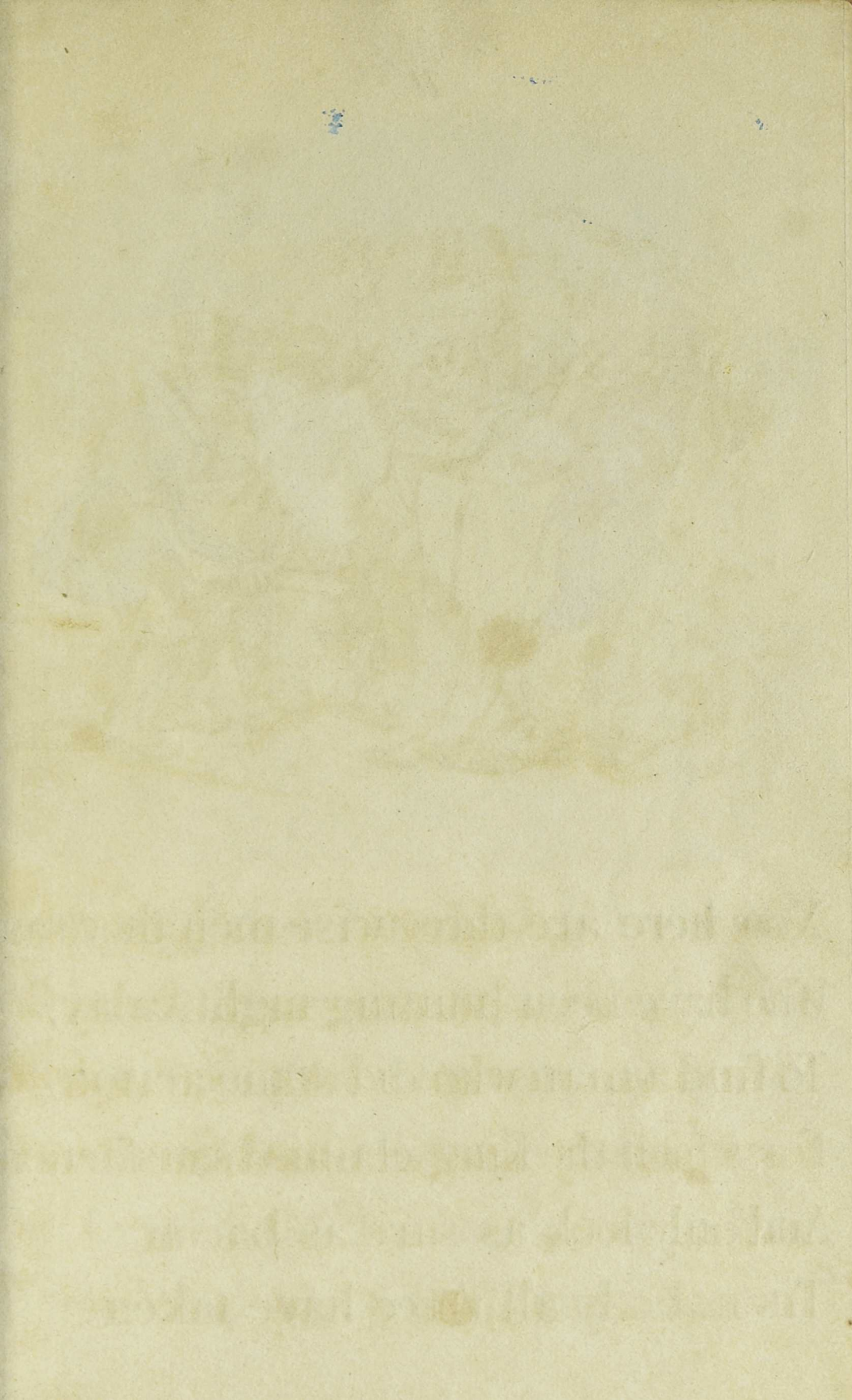




And now two folks upon us press,
 Who say they are in great distress,
 The one says he'll the world forsake,
 And t'others got the belly ache,
 They both seem very bad tis true,
 And seem to say what shall we do.



We've next two people come from France,
 To learn a pig the way to dance,
 The pipe he blows—she beats the tabor,
 And M^r Pig dont like the labor,
 But see the Butcher fat & big,
 Has come to kill the dancing pig.





Now here are three wise men they say,
 Who have been hunting night & day,
 To find a man who did some action,
 For which the King claimed satisfaction,
 And only look as sure as bacon,
 'Tis nobody all three have taken.



Here are Jack & Tom Ned & his brother,
All laughing loudly at each other,
And now they turn & seem to say,
Who has been the Laughing-stock to day,
But Gentlefolks how do you do,
If you laugh at us we'll laugh at you.

