

JAPANESE JINGLES

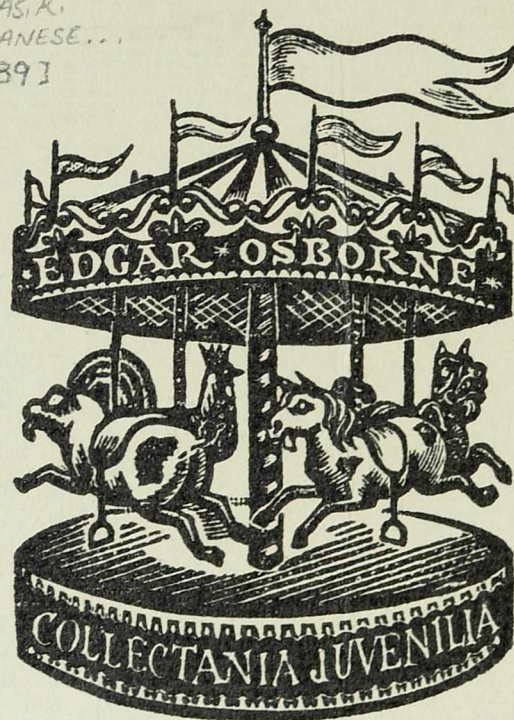
WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED

BY

KATHELEEN LUCAS



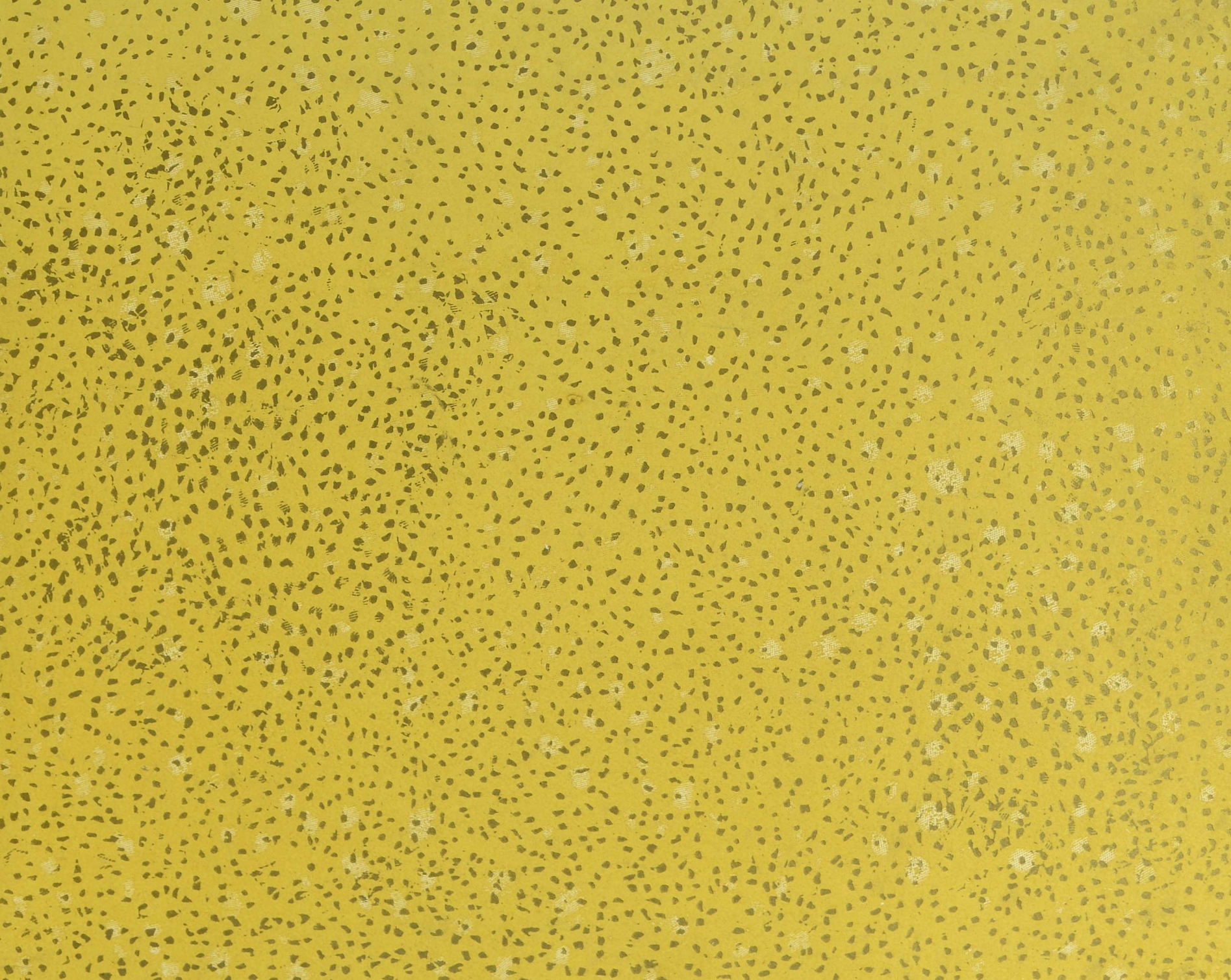
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LUCAS, K.
JAPANESE...
[1889]



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JAPANESE
JINGLES

Mrs Phillips
with best Christmas Wishes
December 24th
1829

Handwritten text in a vertical column, likely a title or chapter heading, written in a stylized script.



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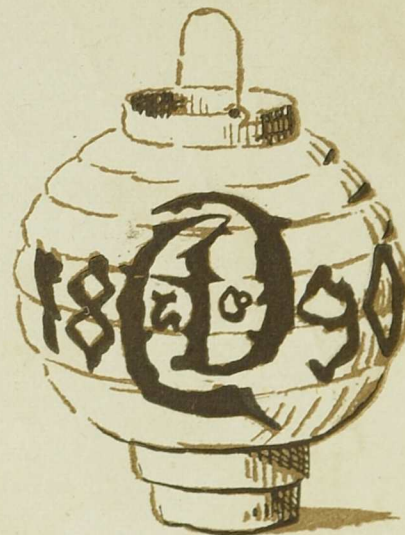
LONDON:

WELLS GARDNER, DARTON & CO.

PATERNOSTER BUILDINGS.



DEDICATED TO MY COUSINS
GEORGIANA AND ALICE ELLIS,
IN AFFECTIONATE REMEMBRANCE
OF MANY KINDNESSES.



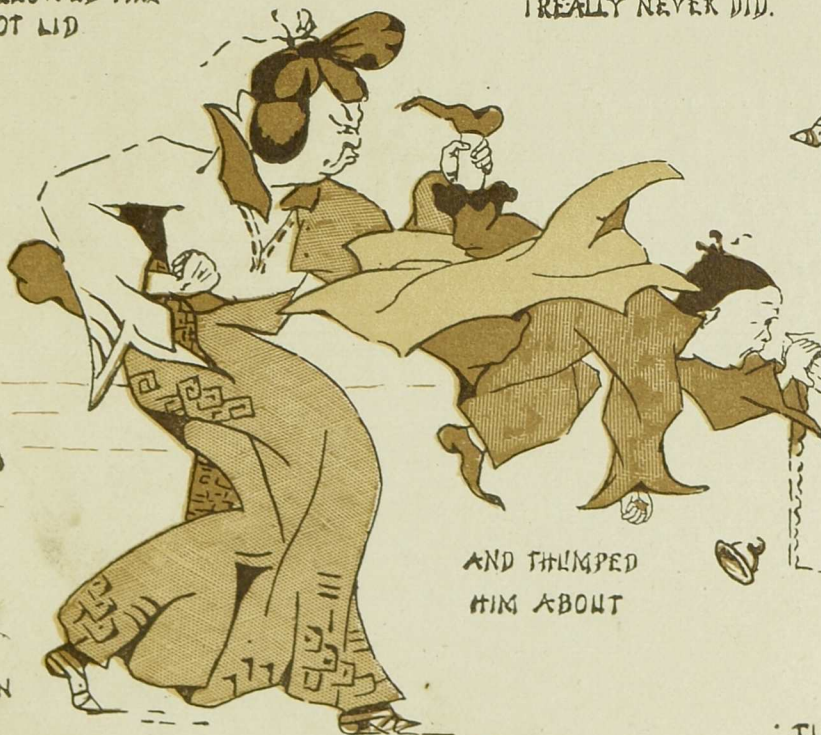


HOKI PORE BEGAN TO CHOKE
HE'D SWALLOWED THE
TEA POT LID

HIS MOTHER SAID "HAH!
WHAT THINGS BOYS ARE
I REALLY NEVER DID."



WITH GRASP & FROWN
QUITE UPSIDE DOWN.



AND THUMPED
HIM ABOUT



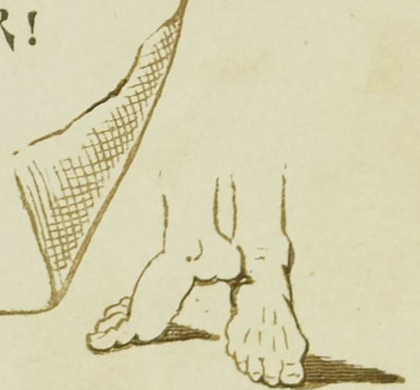
TILL THE LID ROLLED OUT,

AND THAT WAS ALL THE FUN

AN ODD STORY.

CHINKI-CHINKI-CHINKI-CHING,
OF UNIVERSAL ADMIRATION,
HAD BEEN MADE WITH TWO RIGHT TOES,
WHICH RECEIVED MUCH APPROBATION.

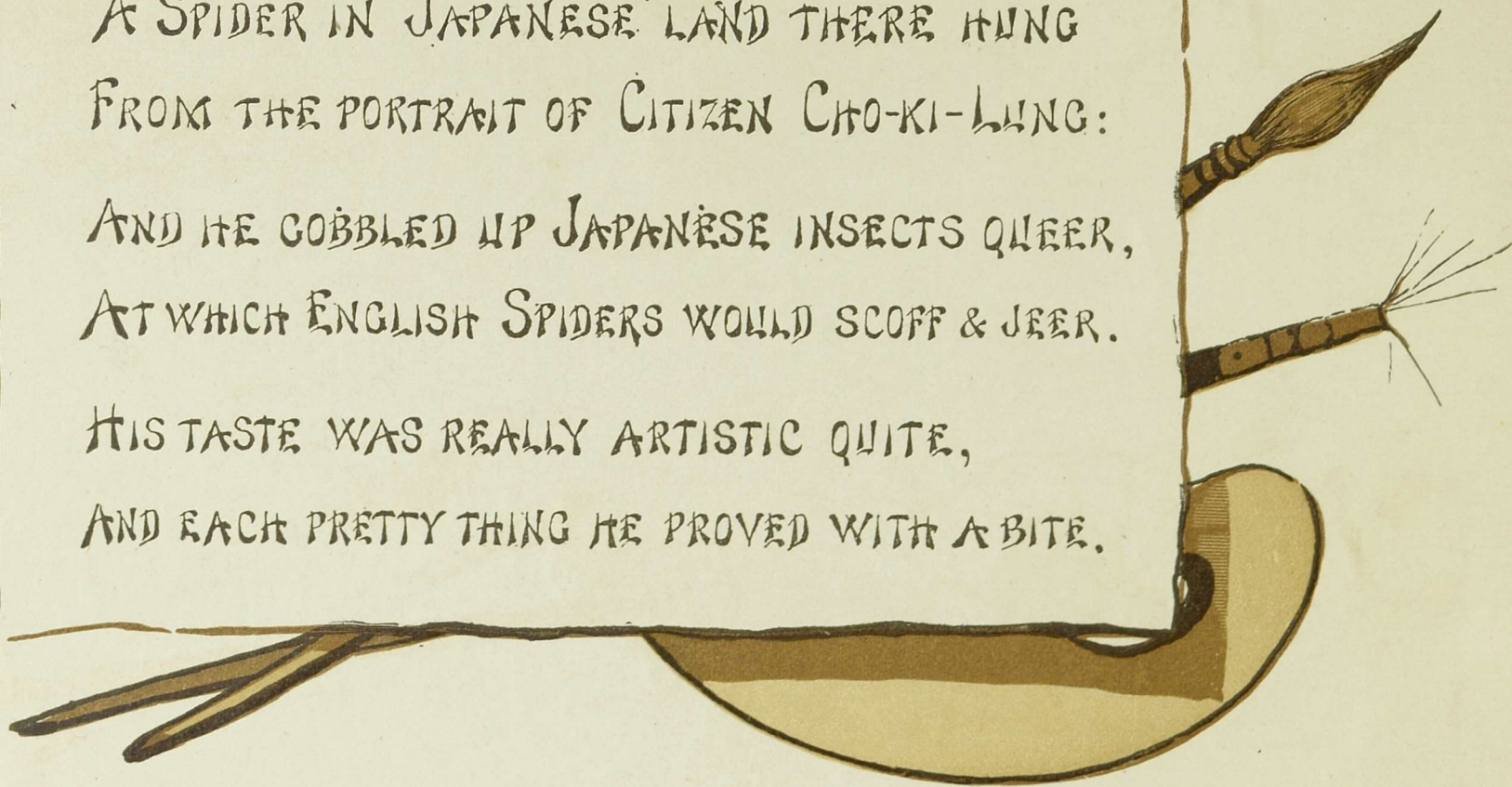
HE COULD DANCE AND HE COULD HOP,
NONE COULD BEAT HIM CLITTER CLATTER!
RIGHT HIS STEPS MUST ALWAYS POP.
SO THERE'S AN END OF ALL THE MATTER.

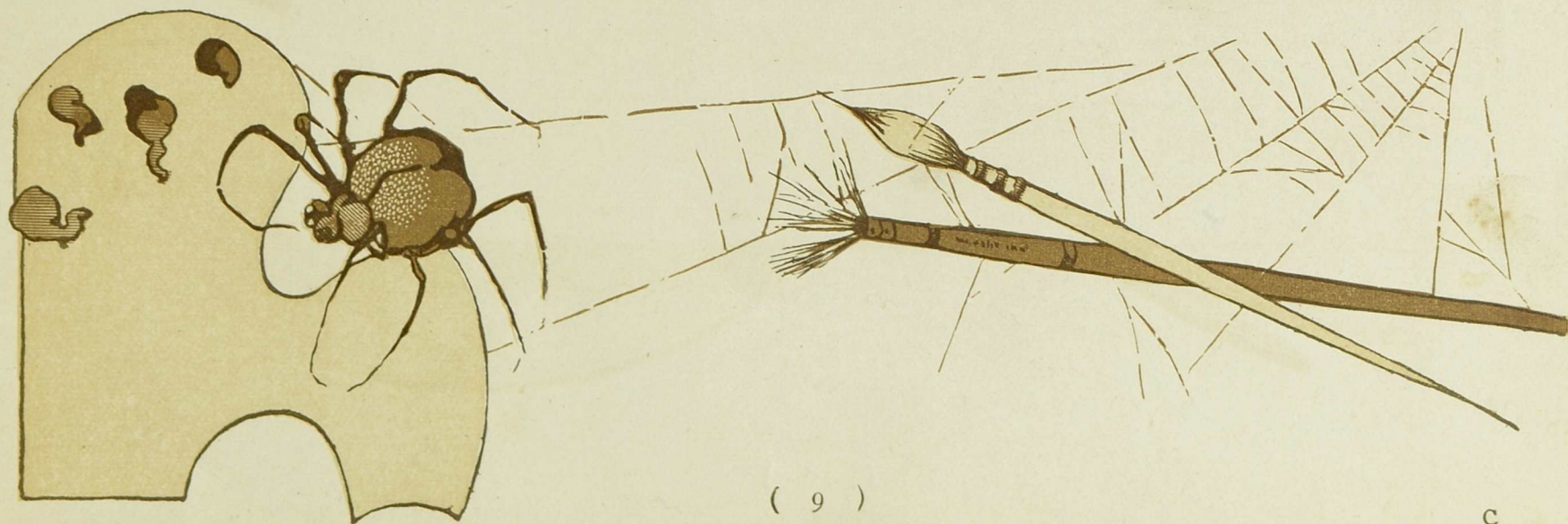




蜘蛛屋 - RED SPIDEREE. 蜘蛛屋.

A SPIDER IN JAPANESE LAND THERE HUNG
FROM THE PORTRAIT OF CITIZEN CHO-KI-LUNG:
AND HE COBBLED UP JAPANESE INSECTS QUEER,
AT WHICH ENGLISH SPIDERS WOULD SCOFF & JEER.
HIS TASTE WAS REALLY ARTISTIC QUITE,
AND EACH PRETTY THING HE PROVED WITH A BITE.





IT HAPPENED ONE DAY THAT A VISITOR CAME,

A SWEET LITTLE KISS-A-WISS JAPANESE DAME.

SHE SAT HERSELF DOWN FOR SOME TALK & TEA,

WITH A SMILE THAT WAS CHARMING TO SPIDEREE.







HE LONGED FOR A SNAP AT HER DEAR LITTLE NOSE,

SO HE LET HIMSELF DOWN ON THE TIPS OF HIS TOES:

BUT THE DAME SAW HIM COMING - JUMPED UP IN A FRIGHT,

WHILE THE HEARTLESS OLD CITIZEN GIGGLED OUTRIGHT.

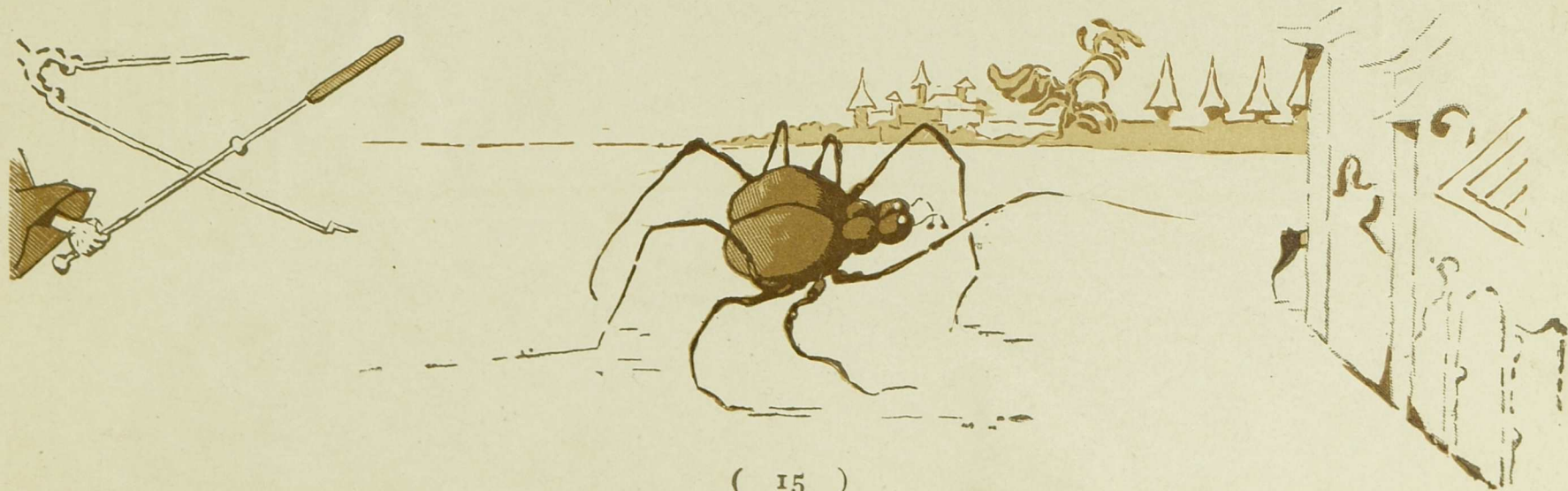




BUT SPIDER WAS NOT TO BE DONE - YOU KNOW,
HE SPUN HIS WEB AFTER THE DAME - HO! HO!

SO DOWN THE LONG STAIRCASE & THROUGH THE HALL DOOR,
AND ROUND THE NEXT CORNER SHE SCAMPERED & TORE:

3 WITH A HOP, SKIP & JUMP - SPIDER GAINED ON HER FAST,
WHILE WITH POKER & TONGS LUNG PURSUED THEM AGHAST.

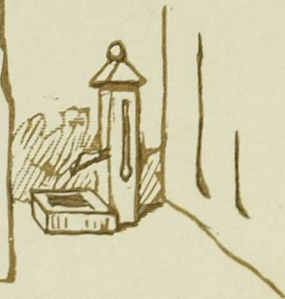


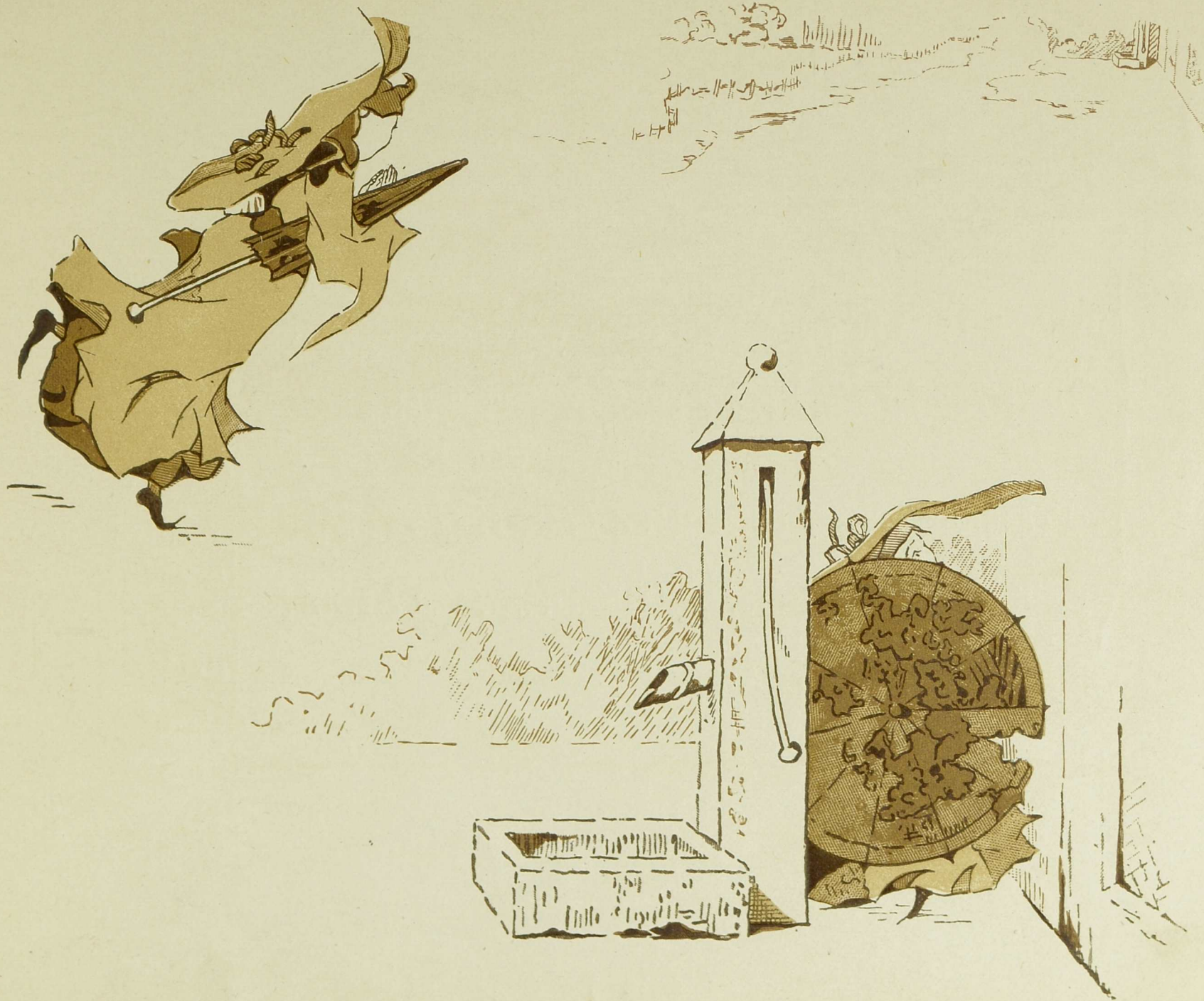
THE DAME'S LITTLE LEGS WERE BEGINNING TO FAIL,
WHEN SHE THOUGHT OF A PLAN THAT MUST SURELY AVAIL:

A PUMP IN A CORNER FAR OFF SHE ESPIED,

AND THITHER WITH HOPE RISING FAST, SHE NOW HIED:

SHE SQUEEZED JUST BEHIND IT AND PUT UP HER CAMP,
INTENDING TILL SPIDER HAD PASSED THERE TO CAMP.





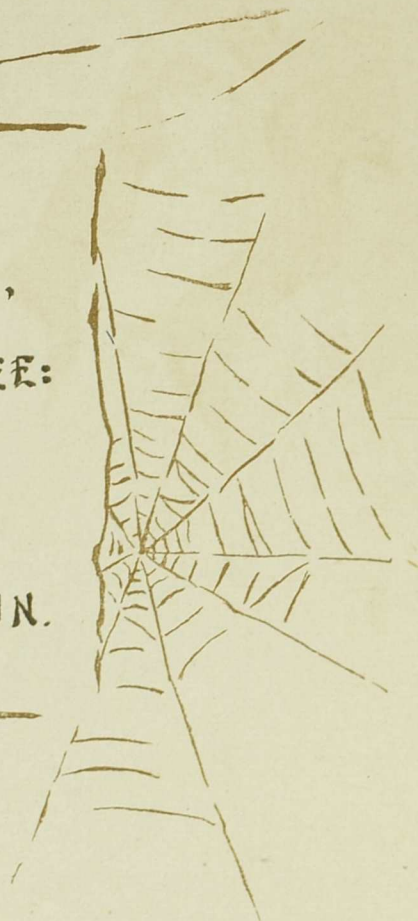
BUT SPIDER HAD WISDOM INSIDE HIS LONG HEAD,
THAT PUMPS USE UMBRELLAS HE NEVER HAD READ.
SO POUNCED RIGHT BEHIND IT & CAUGHT AT THE DAME,
AND BORE HER TRIUMPHANTLY HOMEWARD AGAIN.





KI LUNG SAW HIM COMING, AND HID IN A TREE,
THEN POUNCED WITH THE TONGS UPON POOR SPIDEREE:

WHO LET GO OF MADAM AND STRUGGLED IN VAIN,
BUT COULD NOT GET OUT OF LUNG'S CLUTCHES AGAIN.





BETHOLD! TO THE PUMP HE IS HURRIED ALONG
AND NOW I AM NEARING THE END
OF MY SONG.







THE LID IT IS LIFTED AND IN HE IS POKED—

WHERE AS YOU MAY GUESS, HE WAS VERY
SOON CHOKED.





THEN MADAM AND LING DANCED A JAPANESE JIG,
TO SHOW THAT FOR SPIDERS THEY CARED NOT A FIG.

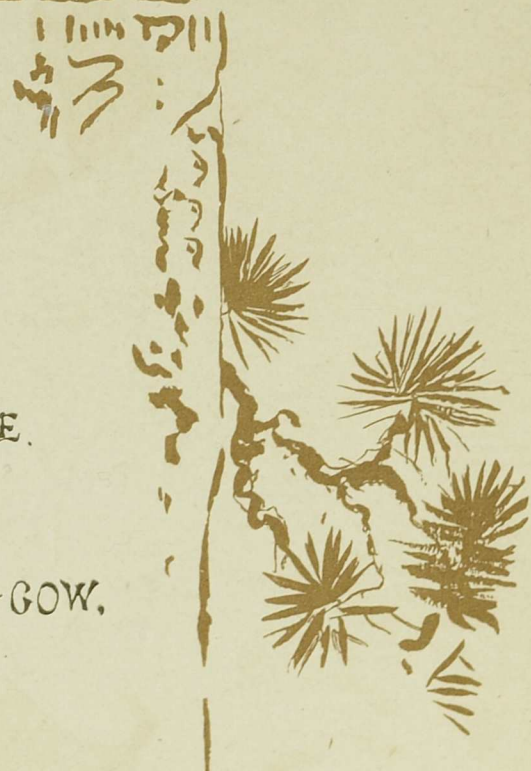
AND THERE WE WILL LEAVE THEM, THE MORAL IS
BOLD HEARTS ARE IN PLENTY WHEN

DANGER'S NOT NEAR.



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THE GIGGLING GAGGLE

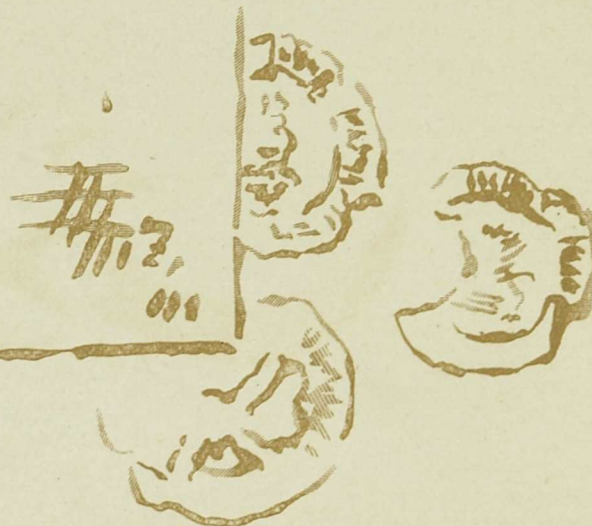
THERE WAS A GIGGLING GAGGLE
WHO WANTED TO BE GRAYE;
HIS HEAD IT WOULD A WAGGLE.
DESPITE HIS EFFORTS BRAYE.
HE WENT AND ASKED A GOW-GOW,
FROM GIGGLING HOW TO STOP;



AND SEE THE GAGGLE NOW, HOW
HE'S COMING HIP-A-HOP!

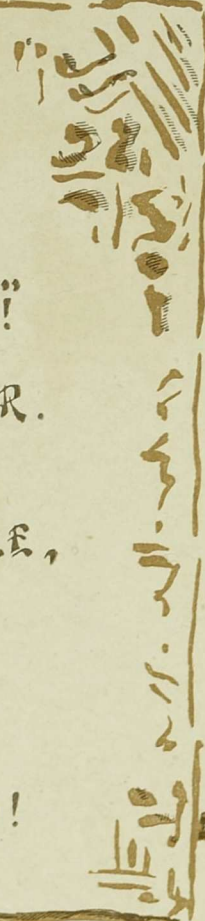
THE GOW HAD SAID GRIMACING,
"YOURSELF BUT TRY TO SEE,
YOU'LL FIND THE SIGHT MOST BRACING
FROM GIGGLING YOU'LL BE FREE."

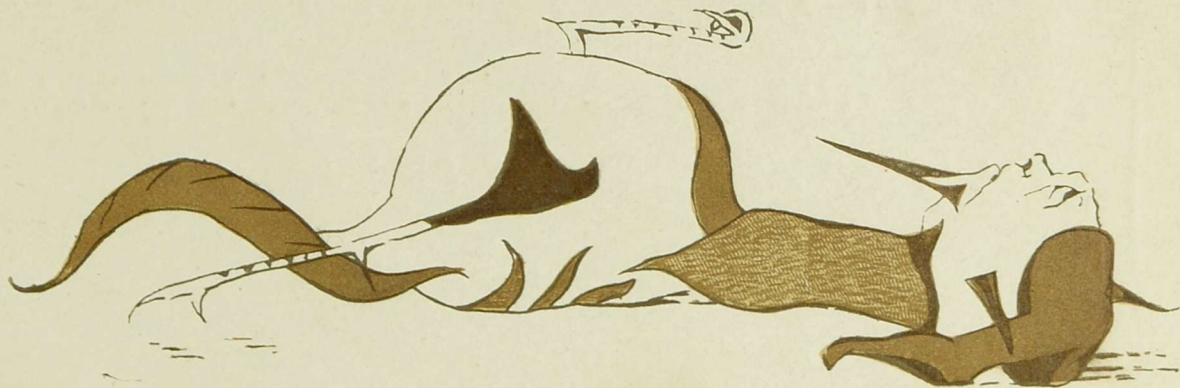
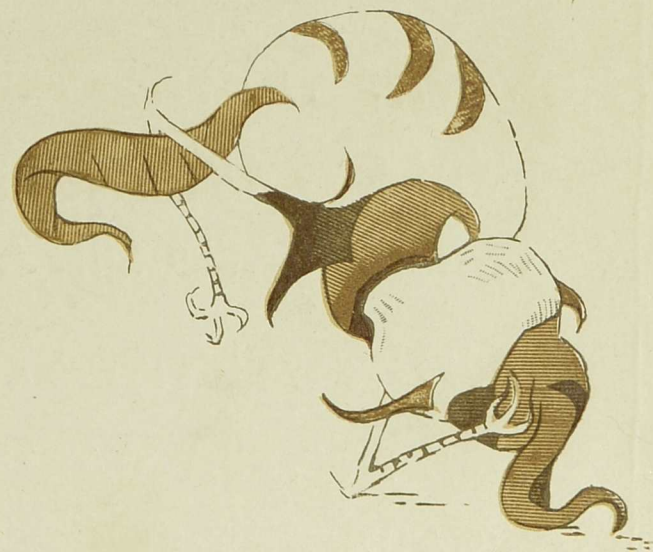
NOW WHEN THE GAGGLE VENTURED
HIS LIKENESS TO BEHOLD,
(I FEAR I SHALL BE CENSURED
IF THE TALE UNFOLD.)





HE GAVE A HOWL OF SORROW,
AND SHOUTED IN DESPAIR,
"FOR ME SHALL DAWN NO MORROW!"
AND WRITHED AND TORE HIS HAIR.
AND THEN WITH SOLEMN WRIGGLE,
THE GAGGLE IN HIS PRIDE,
BEREFT OF POWER TO GIGGLE,
THERE LAID HIM DOWN AND DIED!





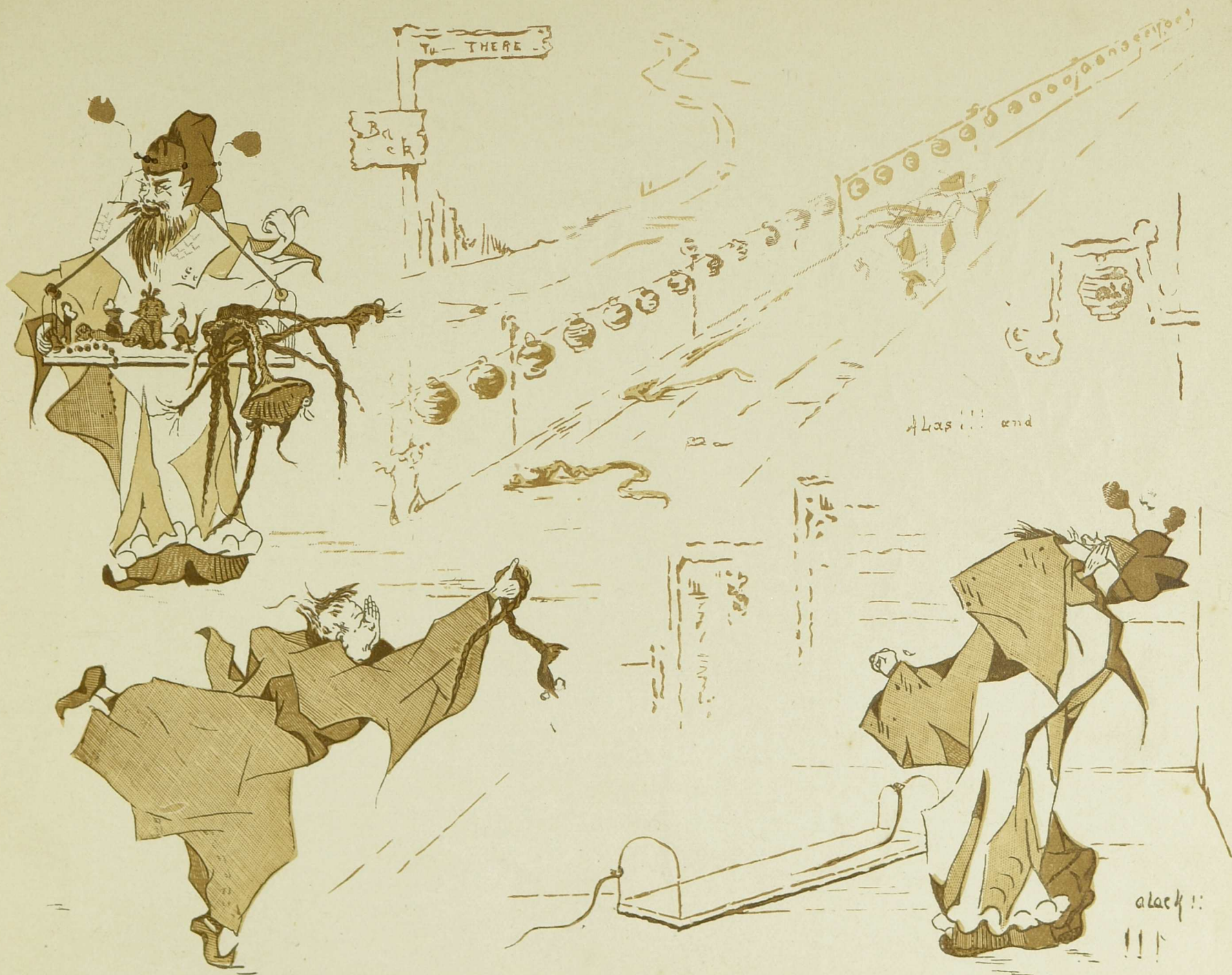
ALAS AND ALACK!

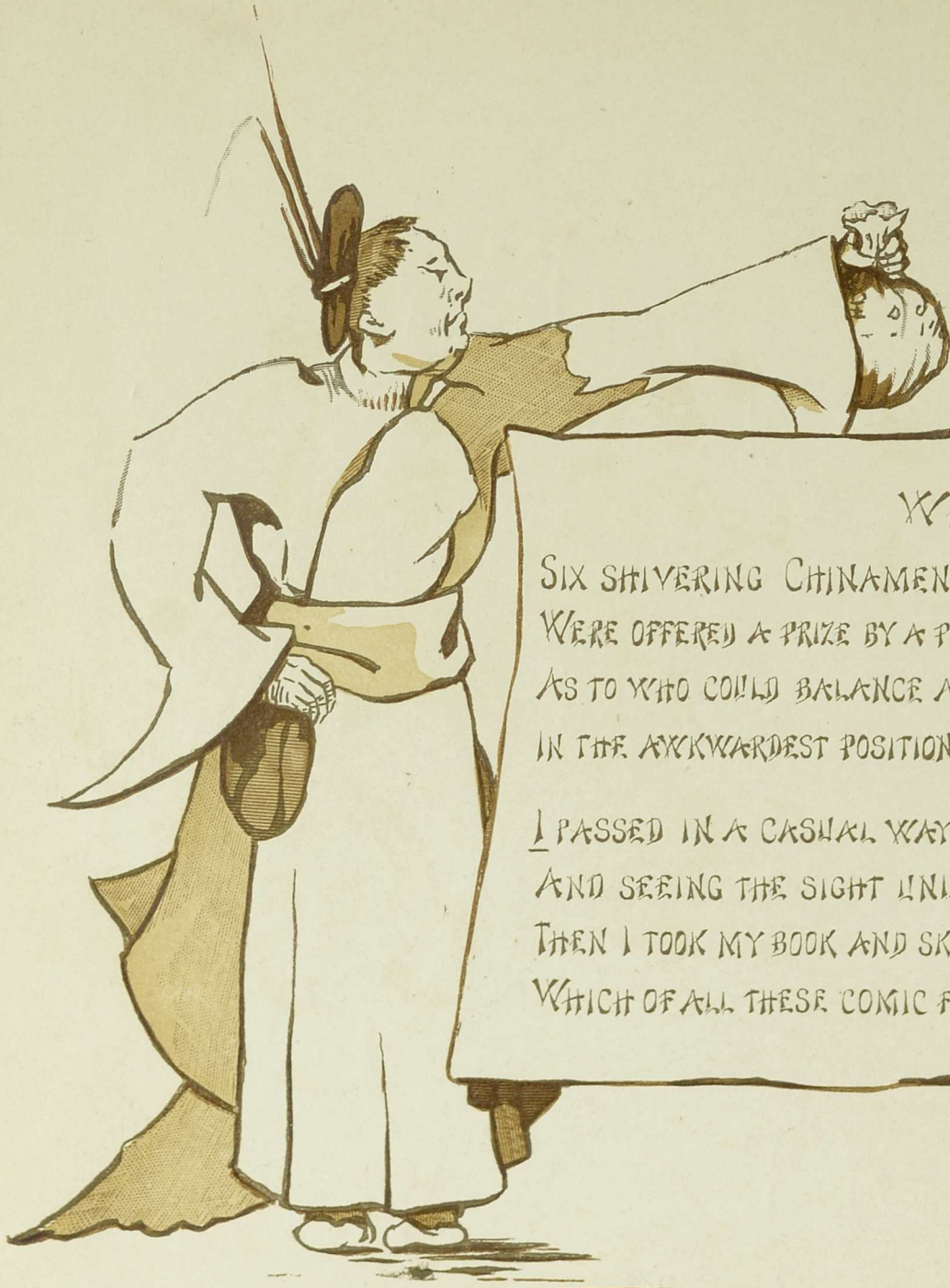
WOPPITI FLOPPITI FLIKKITI FLAKK,
PEDLAR OF PIGTAILS AND SMALL BRIC-A-BRAC,
VOWED HE WOULD RUN ALL THE WAY THERE AND BACK.

"WOPPITI FLOPPITI FLIKKITI FLAKK,
LOOK AT YOUR WARES — THEY ARE ALL ON THE CRACK —
PIGTAILS AND CHINA ARE MARKING YOUR TRACK."

"WOPPITI FLOPPITI FLIKKITI FLAKK,
WHAT WILL YOU DO WHEN THERE'S NOUGHT IN YOUR PACK?"
I'LL WEEP AND LAMENT SIR! ALAS AND ALACK!







WHICH?

SIX SHIVERING CHINAMEN AND A SHIVERING CROSS-FACED DAME,
WERE OFFERED A PRIZE BY A POMPOUS LORD IN THE FOLLOWING FUNNY GAME,
AS TO WHO COULD BALANCE A BALL THE BEST, FOR A WHOLE HALF HOUR,
IN THE AWKWARDEST POSITION, IN A SHARP AND HEAVY SHOWER.

I PASSED IN A CASUAL WAY WHILE THEY ALL WERE TRYING HARD,
AND SEEING THE SIGHT UNUSUAL, MY STEPS I DID RETARD,
THEN I TOOK MY BOOK AND SKETCHED THEM AND SHOULD LIKE YOU JUST TO SAY,
WHICH OF ALL THESE COMIC FOLK YOU THINK WILL GAIN THE DAY.





POP AND BANG.

HERE IS AN ADMIRAL NAMED WANG,
WHOSE GUN WENT OFF WITH A POP & BANG

HE LOOKED AROUND IN A TERRIBLE FUNK,
THEN RUSHED AWAY TO HIDE IN HIS JUNK.

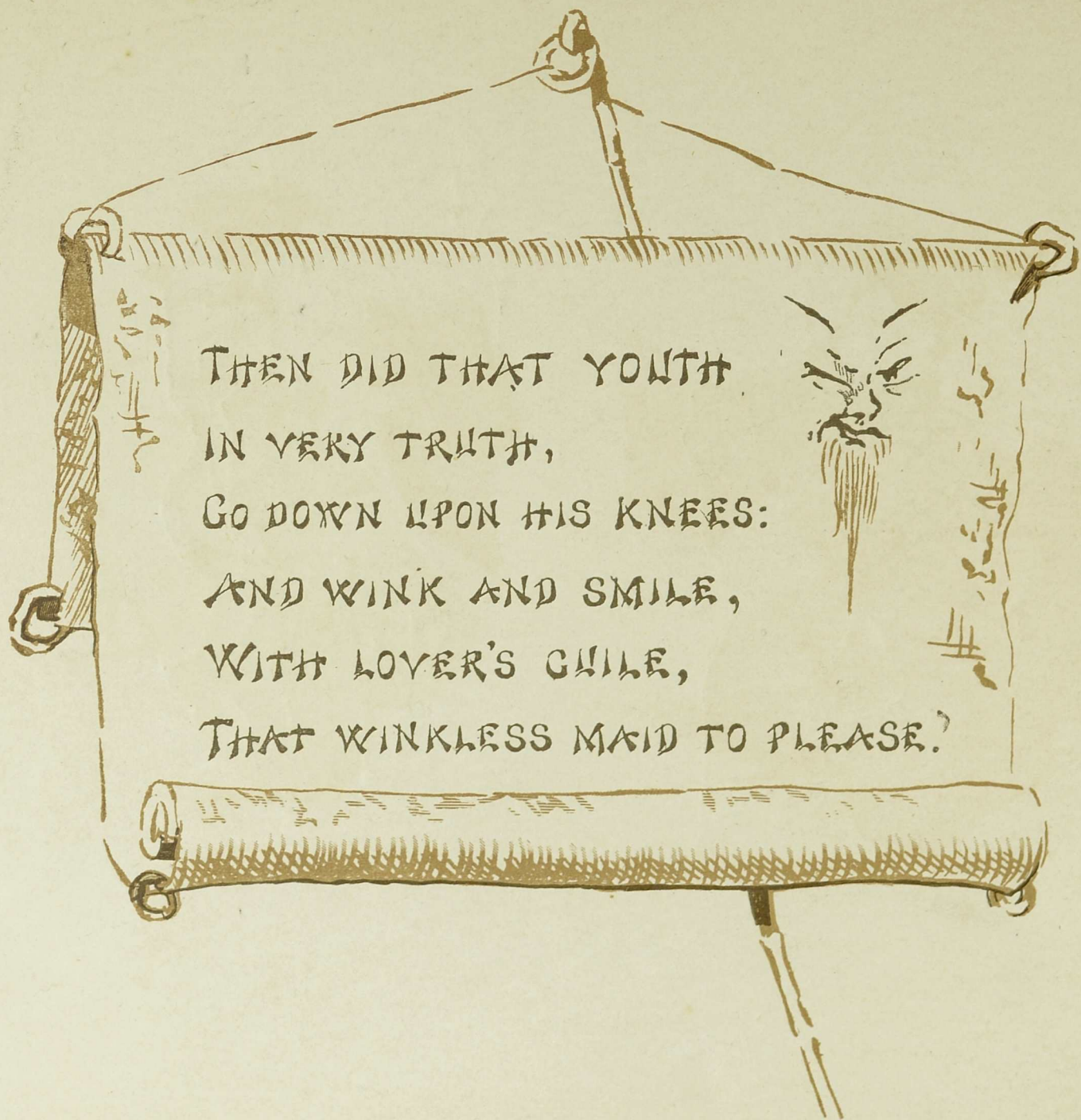




CHUMMIE CHUMMIE.

A MAID IN PINK
WHO COULD NOT WINK
WAS WOOD' BY A WHISTLING BOY,
"MY HEART" SAID SHE
"WILL GIVEN BE"
TO HIM WHO WINKS FOR JOY.





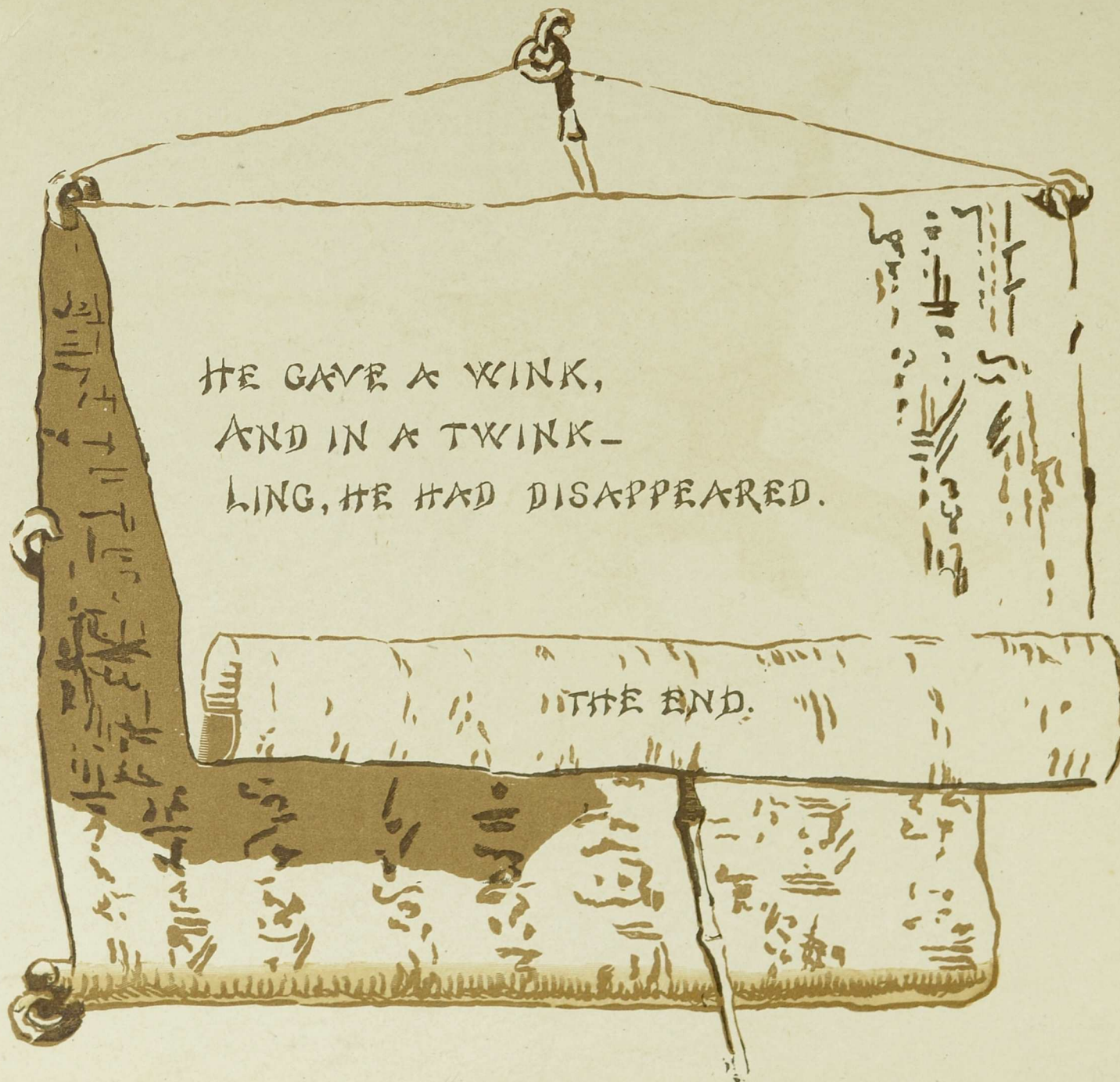
THEN DID THAT YOUTH
IN VERY TRUTH,
GO DOWN UPON HIS KNEES:
AND WINK AND SMILE,
WITH LOVER'S GULE,
THAT WINKLESS MAID TO PLEASE.





SHE WHISPERED "YES!"
THEN "BUY MY DRESS
BEFORE THE SALES ARE CLEARED."





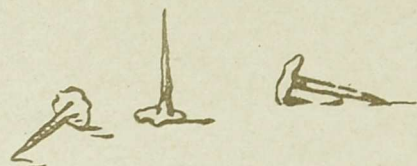
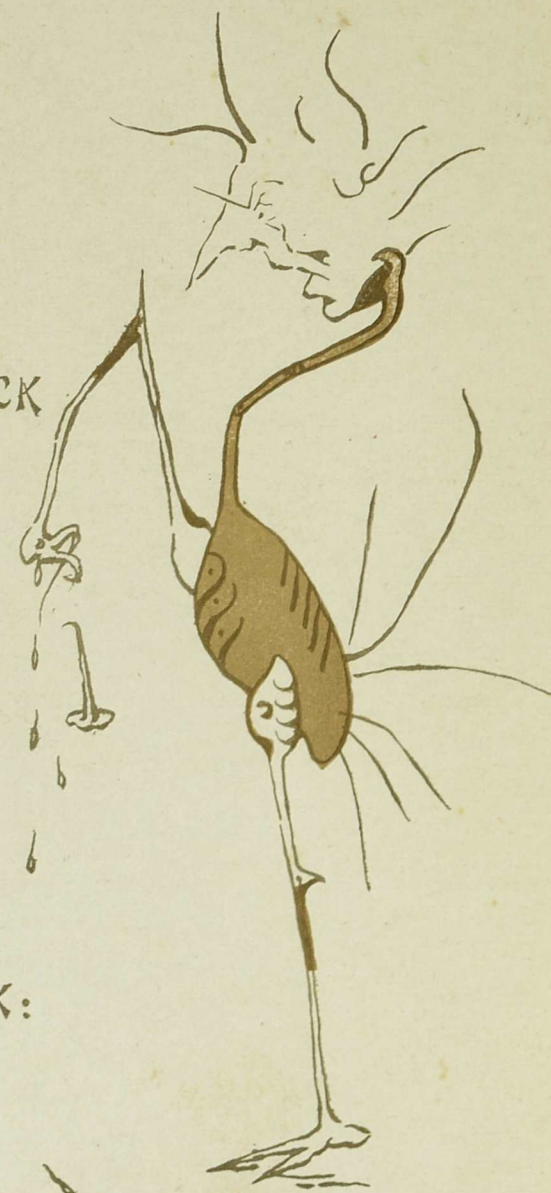
HE GAVE A WINK,
AND IN A TWINK-
LING, HE HAD DISAPPEARED.

THE END.





I'LL TELL YOU
A STORY
ABOUT A SPRACK
WHO TROD ONE DAY
ON



AN OLD TIN TACK:

ALAS! THE STORY'S GONE OUT OF MY HEAD,
AND THE SPRACK YOU KNOW - WELL -
I THINK HE'S DEAD!



