

# FUNNY FOREIGNERS

&



ALPHABETICALLY AND GEOGRAPHICALLY  
ARRANGED BY  
Clifford Merton.

LONDON: SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON, SEARLE & RIVINGTON.  
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# FUNNY FOREIGNERS

AND

# ECCENTRIC ENGLISH,

*Alphabetically and Geographically Arranged*

By CLIFFORD MERTON.

FRONTISPIECE—THE WORLD.

*“Let contemplation with extensive view  
Survey Mankind from China to Peru”—  
So says the Poet—Need our pencil roam  
When much absurdity is found at Home?  
Yet travel has its charm for many folks,  
So I apologise for *far-fetched* jokes.*

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A BADEN Student, so misled  
By too great love of Black and  
Red,  
Used all his art and all his means  
In picturing the Kings and Queens;  
To pasteboard gave his kind regards,  
And thought the World was made of  
Cards.









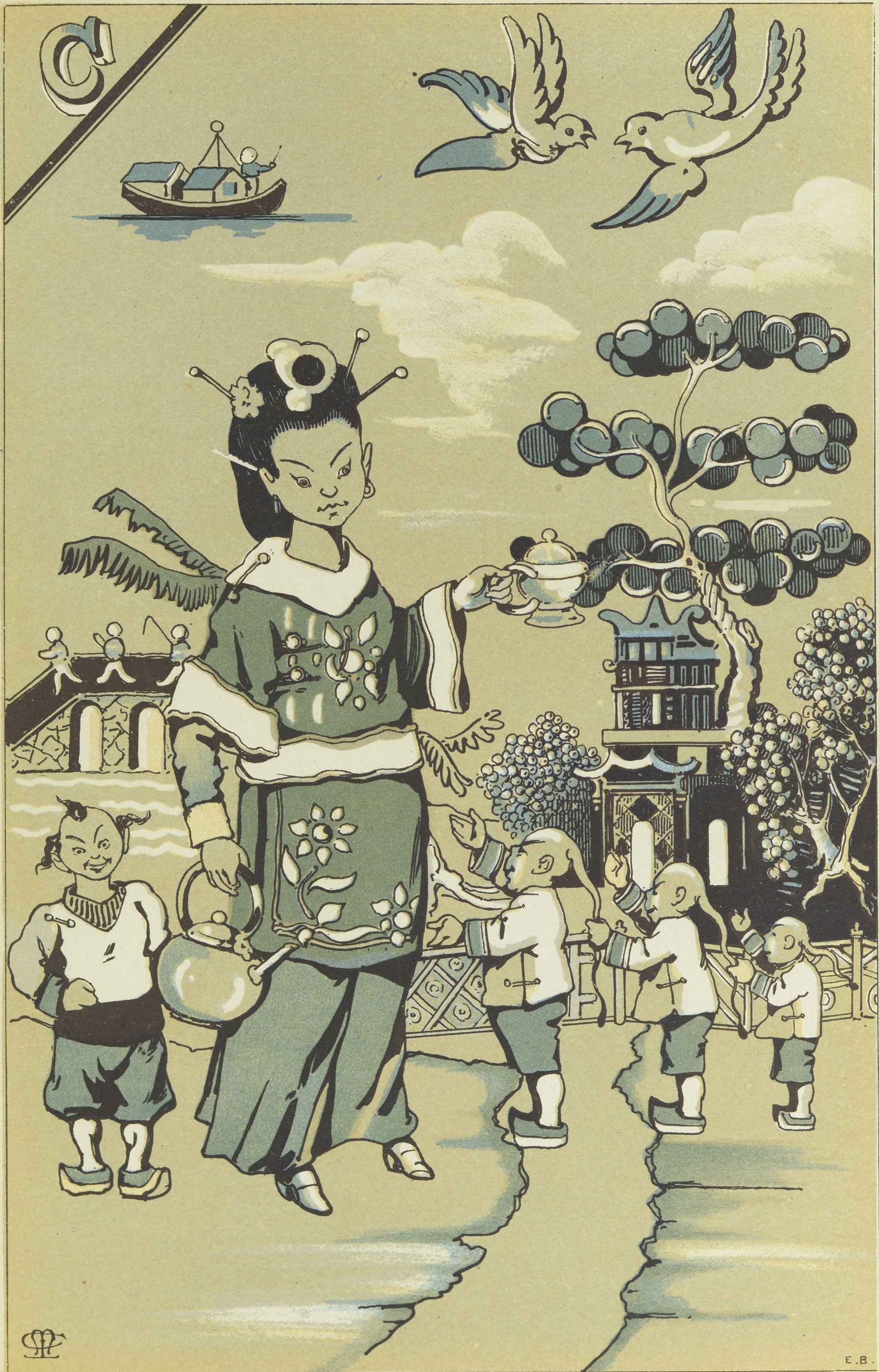






LAND of Lanterns and of Tea,  
L CHINA on this plate you see—  
Why at such a fashion stare?  
It is only CHINA *wear*,















I N the old country town of DEVIZES,  
There are children of all shapes  
and sizes—

But their noise is so great,  
Papa murmurs at fate,  
And says, “Marriage a thing most  
unwise is.”















I N merry ENGLAND beauty glows  
With tint of artificial rose ;  
And freckles, when they're past all  
healing,  
We whitewash like the kitchen  
ceiling.











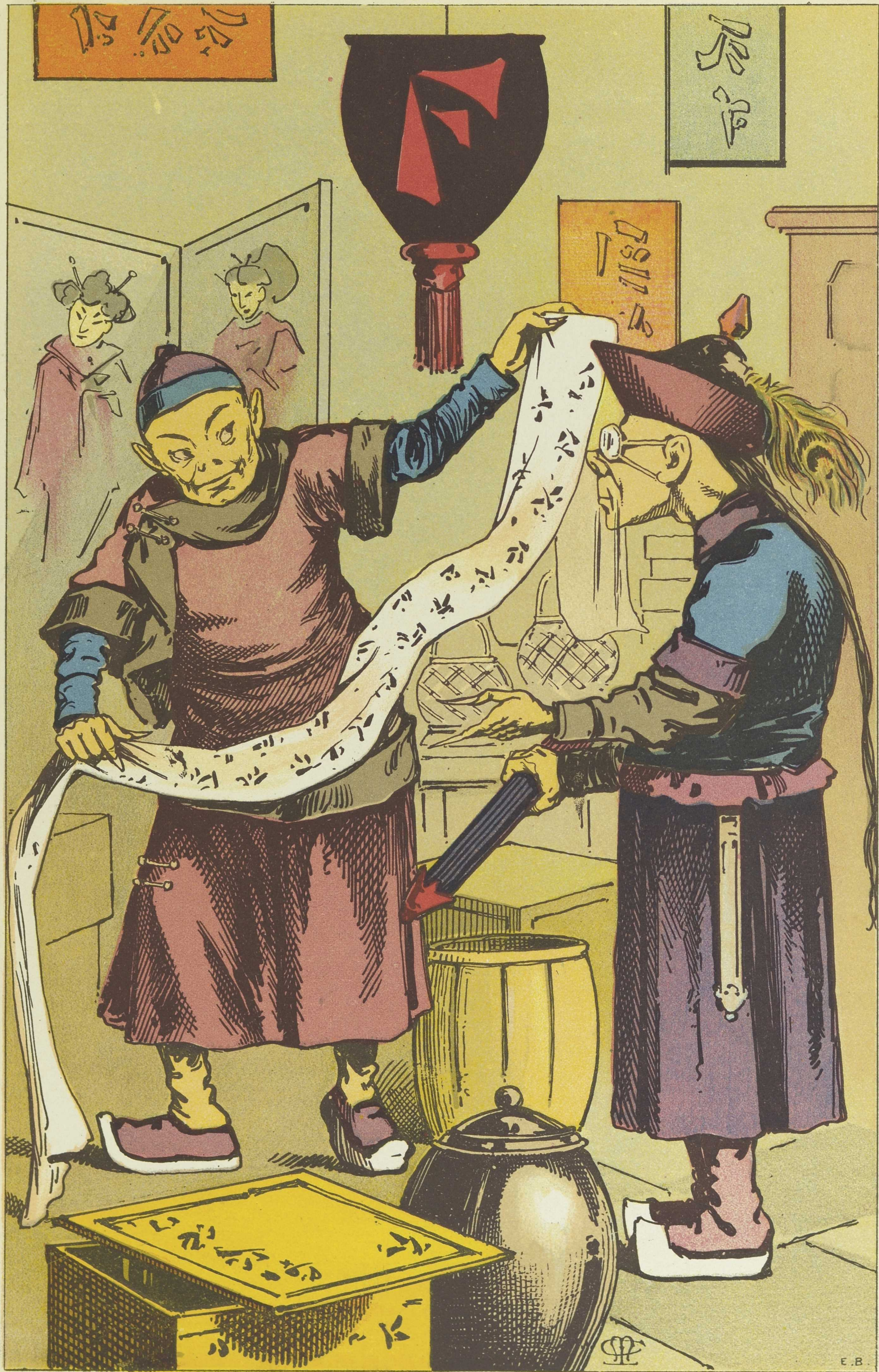




S A I D an old man in FORMOSA,  
“ You adulterating Grocer,  
No longer will I stand,  
Having Sugar mixed with Sand !  
At your wickedness I mean to strike  
a blow, Sir ! ”

Said the tradesman with a frown,  
“ You shall have superior brown,  
If you only pay the small account you  
owe, Sir ! ”















A shocking Defaulter  
Enticed to the altar

A Maid of GIBRALTAR

Both wrinkled and old:  
For money can banish  
His scruples, which vanish  
When charmed by her Spanish  
All powerful Gold!















A single old Lady of HANOVER,  
The News Matrimonial ran  
over,  
Of Marriage she thought every plan  
over,  
For 'tis folly to throw any man over.



# R













TWO Lady Gossips of JAPAN,  
Strolling by the river,  
Exchange (as only neighbours can)  
Words that make one shiver.















I F I were a bird or beast,  
Likely to provide a feast,  
I should think it most unlucky  
Were I native of KENTUCKY.















L A N A R K! Land of cakes and  
                  thistles!

How my indignation bristles  
                  At thy droning melody!

For such a tune  
Would very soon

                  Make an English fellow die.















A Wicked old Man of MANILLA  
Had a Wife, but he wanted  
to kill her;  
So he forced her to eat  
Salts and Senna for Meat,  
And to drink only Sarsaparilla!



M













BIDDY Nolan, born in NEWRY,  
In the dock, and in a fury,  
Shakes her fist at Judge and Jury.



N













A Vocalist, of OLDHAM, see,  
Who flings about her upper G;  
She sings not *piano*—Is it naughty  
To hint the Lady's over *forty* ?















TWINKLE, twinkle, little Shah !  
Oh, how bright your diamonds  
are !

I should never feel the worse, Shah !  
If I had so long a *purse* Shah !















A Hungry Mosquito  
I've read of in QUITO,  
Once ate an old Crone's  
Wig, body, and bones,  
Leaving only the nail of her wee  
toe.



Q













WHEN to EGYPT the prize was  
awarded

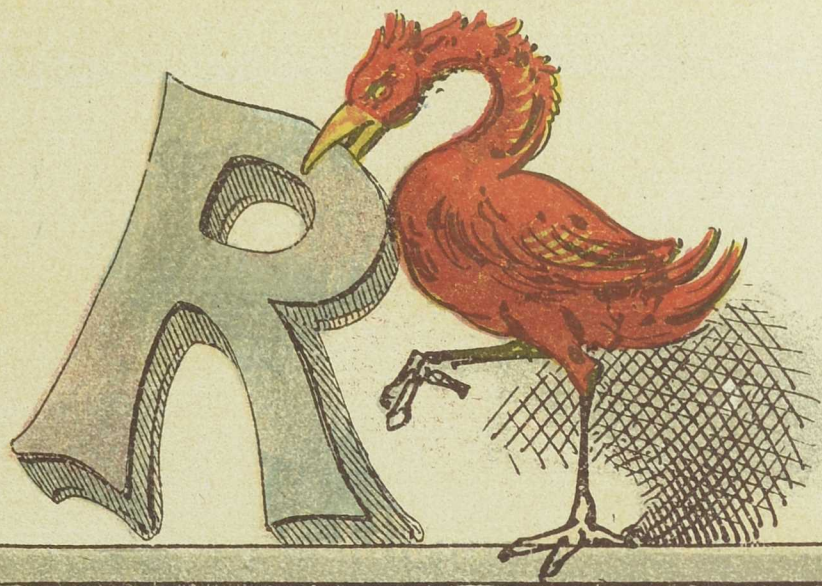
Of being most wisely School-boarded,  
Can we wonder this scholar of

RAMESES

Would eagerly Sum book and Gram-  
mar seize

Till she looks on the strictest Exam.  
as ease.















WANDERERS in SIBERIA'S  
snows

Thaw the frost bites on the nose,  
And warm their fingers (so the tale  
is)

At the Aurora Borealis!















TWO hungry Cannibals of TIM-  
BUCTOO,  
The best of appetites who  
boasted,  
Surveyed their victim from each  
point of view,  
And one said "Boiled!"—the  
other, "Roasted!"







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A Gentleman of old VERONA  
Of so much money was the  
owner,

It burned his fingers, as they say,  
And so he threw his coin away;  
And children, short of bread and  
butter,

*Picked up* a living in the gutter.















L ONG live all Heroes! Here are  
two

Who fought in youth at WATERLOO;  
But, being not in battle slain,  
In age they live to fight again.



W













THIS excellent Sherry of XERES  
So old, and so dry,  
I advise you to buy,  
And warrant it wholesome as beer is!















YENIKALE boasts a steed  
Of the untamed fiery breed—  
His poor legs, as on he jogs,  
So like going to the dogs,  
Make the cats along the street  
Hungry for their coming meat.















SUN so hot, O!  
Take it easy!  
That's the Motto  
In ZAMBESI!























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