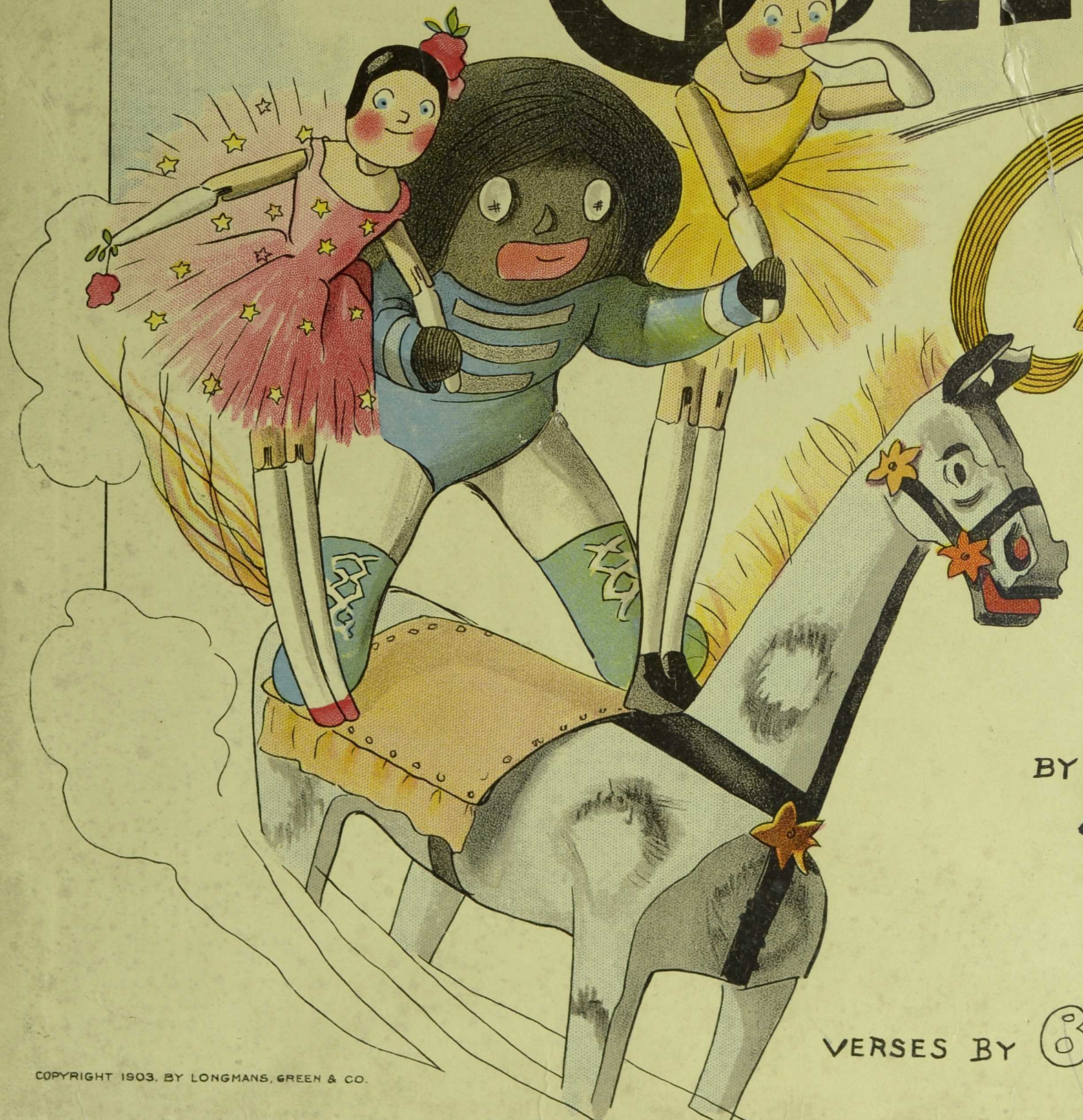


# THE GOLLIWOGG'S



*GOLLIWOGS*

BY *Florance Upton*

VERSES BY *Bertha Upton*

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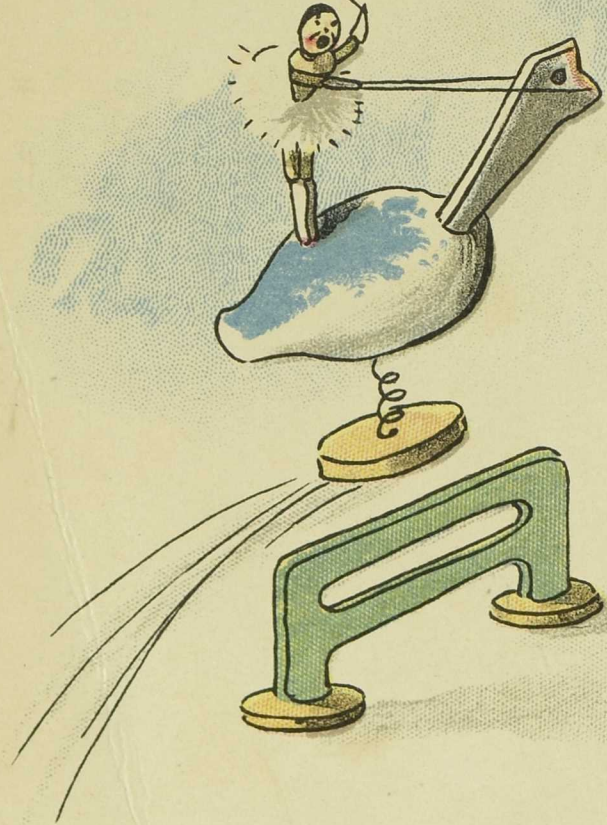




THE

GOLLIWOGG'S

CIRCUS



PICTURED BY

*Florence K. Upton*

VERSES BY *Bertha Upton*

*LONGMANS, GREEN & Co., LONDON, NEW YORK & BOMBAY.*

"Look Girls! I think I never saw  
A poster such as *that*!  
If we could get a circus up,  
I'd give my finest hat.



I've brought you here to see it too,  
And wouldn't it be grand  
If I were circus manager!  
Such work I understand:

"MADEMOISELLE  
LIGHT AND AIRY"

THE CLOWNLY  
BROTHERS.

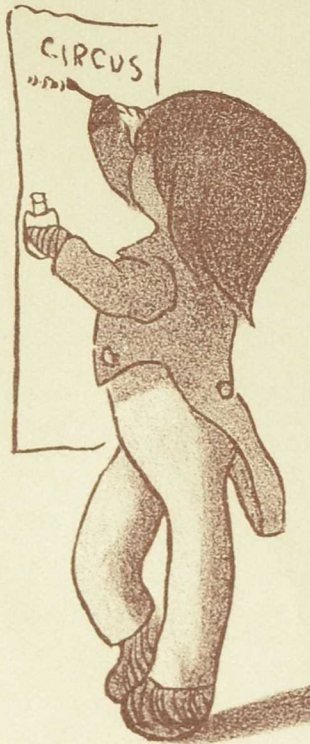
THE WORLDS  
WONDER!  
THE GREAT  
BALANCING  
ACT!

THE GREAT CIRCUS

HOPLEY & TEMPLEY - PROPRIETORS



I see myself upon the boards,  
In short, I feel so gay,  
If I don't let my spirits off,  
Something must soon give way!



Ah! Meg's gone down! but never mind,  
She's going to be our clown,  
Let's cast the rôle without delay,  
I'll get it written down.



"MADEMOISELLE  
LICHT AND AIRY

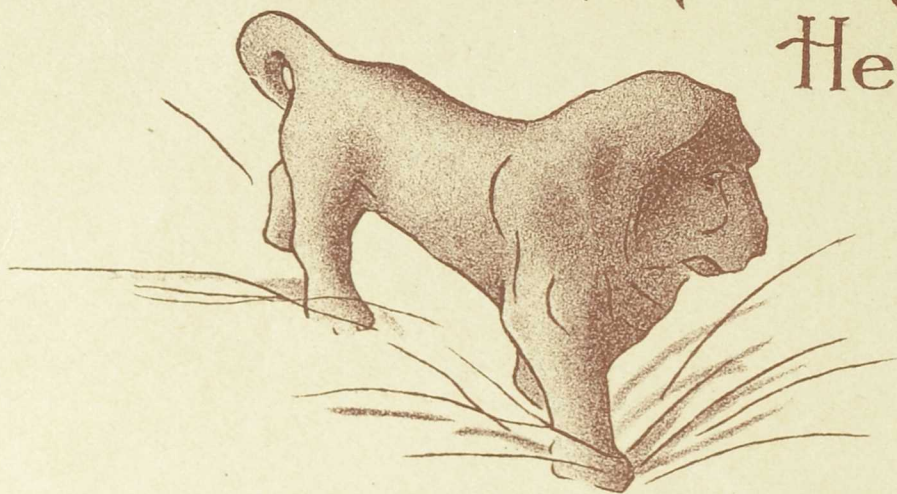
THE CLOWNLY  
BROTHERS

THE WORLDS  
WONDER!  
THE GREAT  
BALANCING  
ACT!



You, Peggy, were just formed to walk  
Upon a tight-stretched rope—  
It's beautifully dangerous!  
—You like the part, I hope?

And only think! our Sarah Jane  
Will tame a lion fierce;  
And run all risk that with his fangs  
Her dainty limbs he'll pierce:





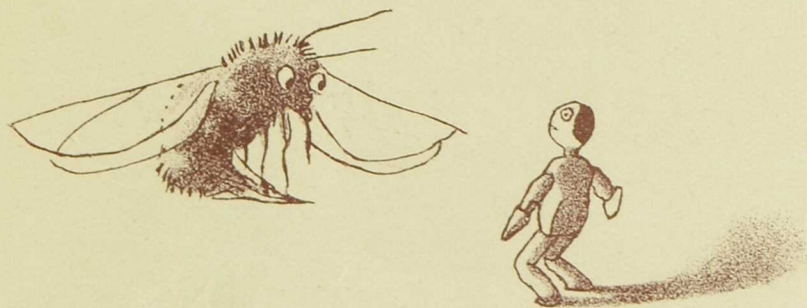
Our Sarah has a steady eye  
That ought to make him quail;  
So, "Bo-Bo," when he meets her gaze,  
With fear will hang his tail.



Then Meg's just right to play the fool,  
"Guffaw" shall she be named,  
And credit bring to every clown  
That o'er the world is famed.

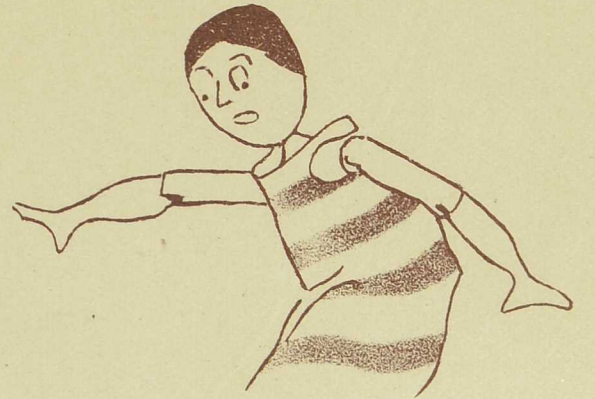
Lithe Weg must play a gymnast's part  
Performing on the rings,  
And last, not least, our Midget holds  
A marvel fit for kings!

For, harnessed to her chariot,  
Much like a four-in-hand,  
She'll drive a drove of well-trained bees,  
A buzzing, busy band."





Was ever such a merry crowd,  
So full of purpose great,  
Rehearsing for the monster show  
From early until late:



The rope is stretched, the mattress laid,  
Small Midget loves the fun,  
She makes the lightest acrobat  
That ever laurel won.

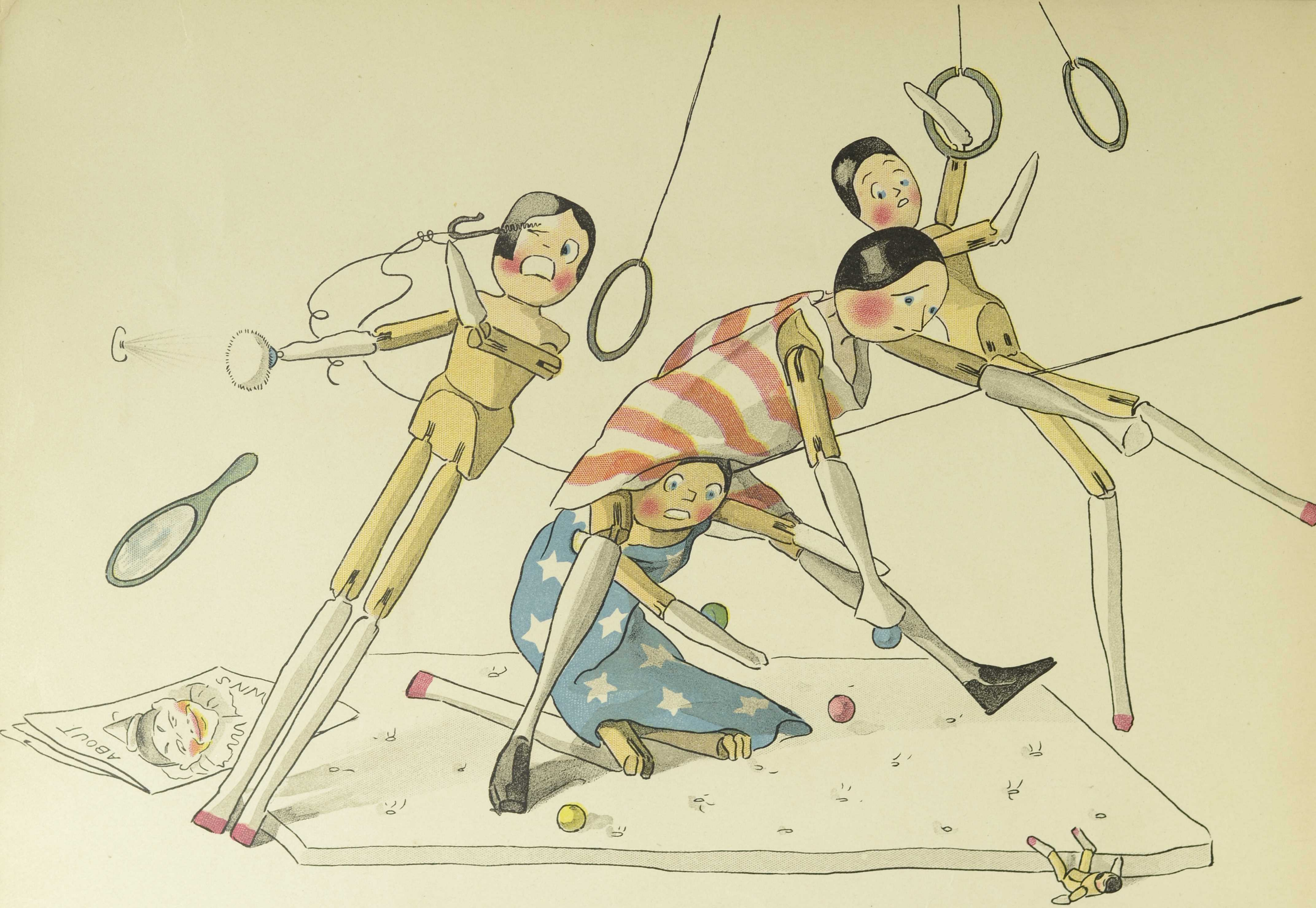




Ah! what a world of tremor lies  
In Peg's expressive feet!  
'Twas Sarah Jane who heard her breathe,  
—"I screwed that hook so neat

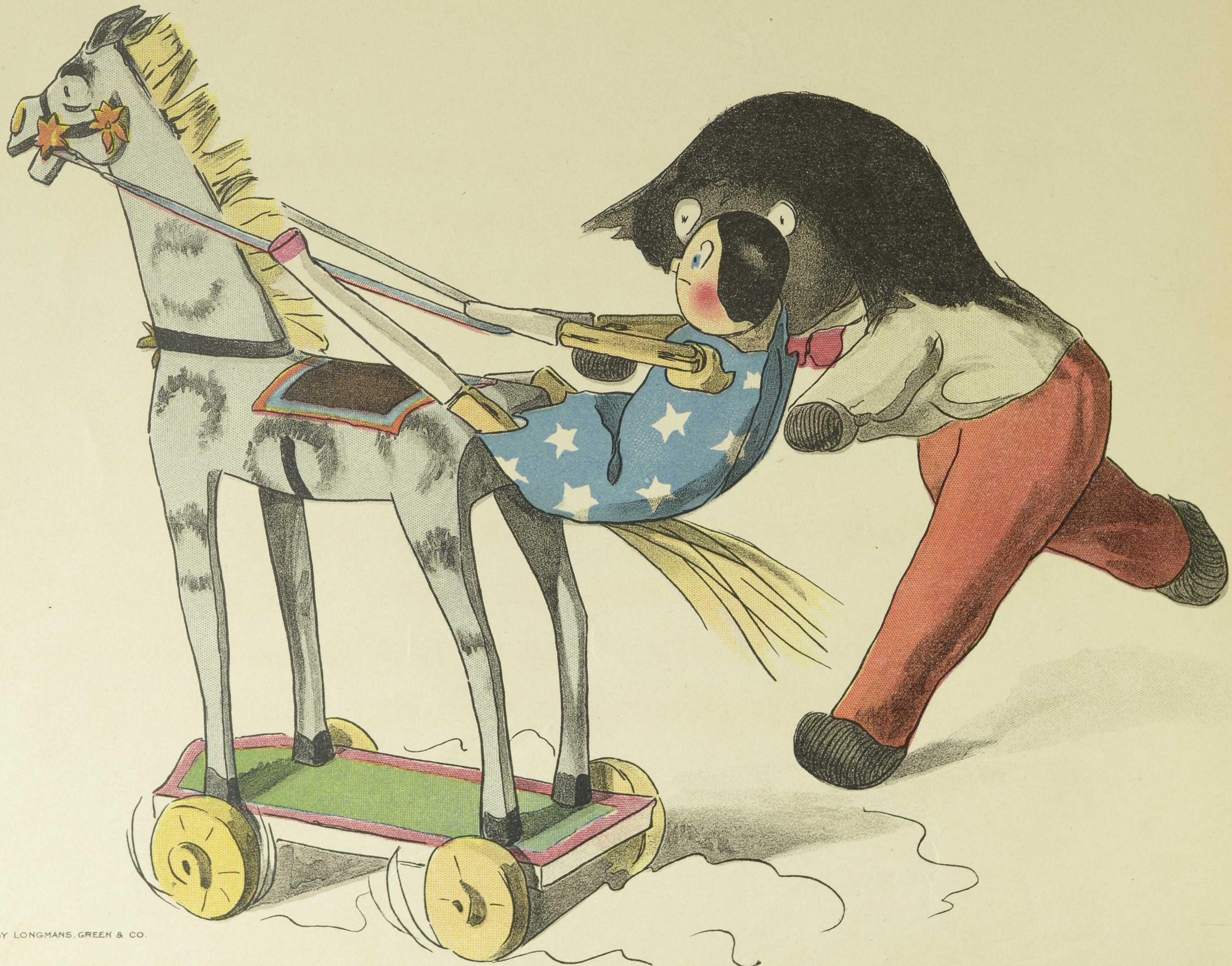
I feel secure upon this rope  
If haply I don't fall;  
This circusing is ticklish work,  
O for some handy wall!"



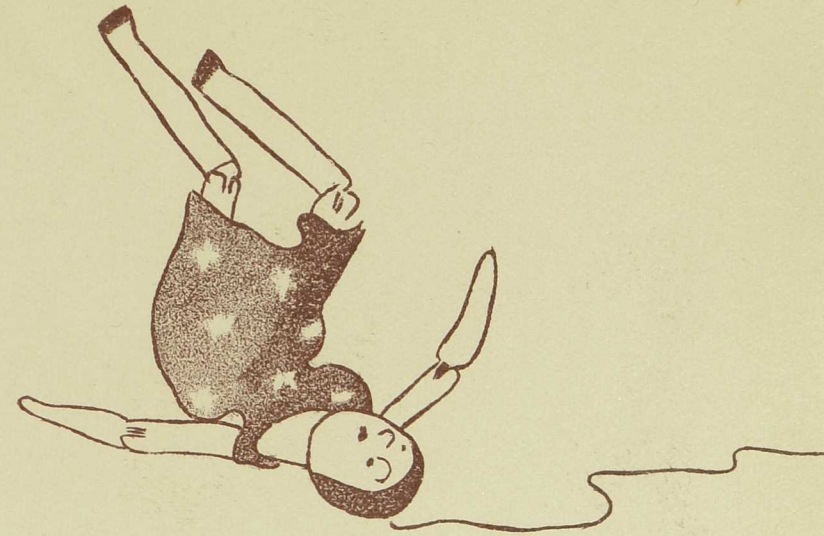


By all the clowns that ever fooled!  
That screw disaster brought,  
And for the moment, circus hopes  
Came seriously to naught.

Mourned Peg - "I made the hole so deep,  
And screwed with all my might,  
'Twas well it was not placed too high,  
Or worse had been our plight."



A well known racer, Sarah tries,  
A noble thoroughbred;  
For bareback rider she would be,  
E'en if somewhat in dread:

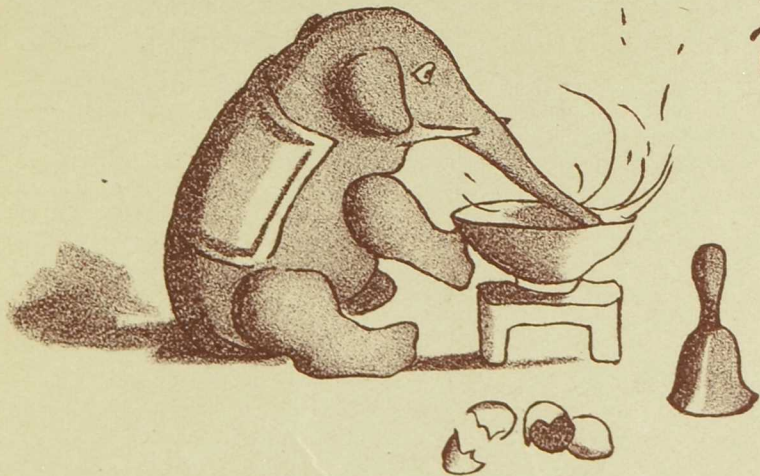


But Golliwogg fills perfectly  
The place of trainer, too;  
And dang'rous, dazzling, flying acts  
She quickly learns to do.



"Dear girls, permit me to present  
The wisest of his kind;  
Observe his great docility,-  
His size you need not mind.

"Taps" blows an organ, beats a drum,  
And knows a two-step well;  
Can stir an omelette with his trunk,  
And ring the dinner-bell."





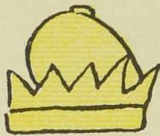


Behold great "Bo-Bo" in his cage  
With fierce and fiery eye;  
Should Sarah Jane withdraw her stare,  
The death she'd surely die!



Our terror-stricken Midget peeps  
Around the iron bars;  
That *she* is not that tamer bold,  
She thanks her lucky stars.

THE NEWEST & GRANDEST & GREATEST  
 CIRCUS SHOW ON EARTH

PATRONISED BY ROYALTY !!! 



DRAWN AND DESIGNED BY S.J.

GRAND PROCESSION. DONT MISS IT!

! PROGRAM!  
 GOLLIWOGG = PROP<sup>ter</sup> & RING-MAST<sup>ER</sup>  
 in his thrilling EQUESTRIAN  
 performance !!!

PEGGY DEUTSCHLAND in THE  
 Hair-Rising SPANISH BULL FITE

SARAH JANE = Juggler & al.  
 Bair-back Rider &  
 ! LION TAIMER !

GUFFAW (was MEG) the only  
 UNCOMPAREABLE CLOWN  
 ! SIDESPLITTING !!!

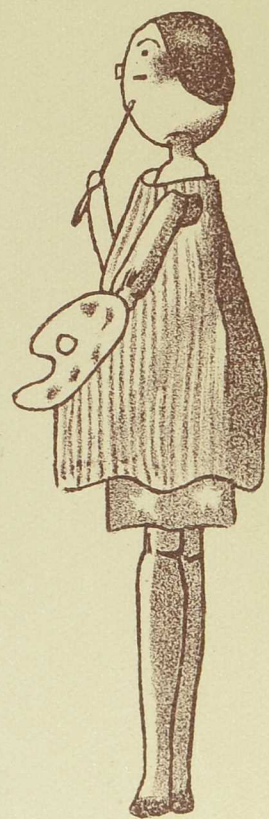
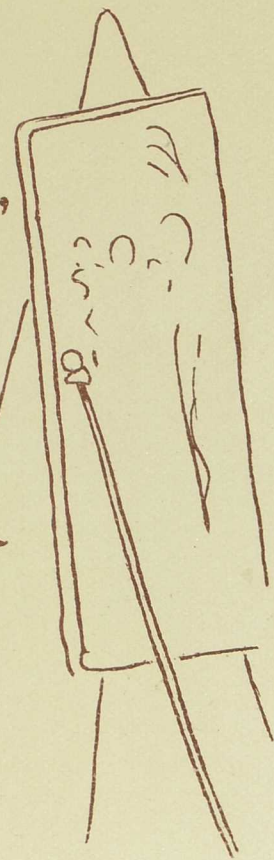
WEG = pig-back RIDER  
 & FLAMING HURDLE JUMPER!

THE MIDGET : THE ONLY  
 bee-tamer !!  
 ! also in the thrilling agonising  
 WONDERRFUL DANCE in the  
 LIONS MOUTH !!!!!

also RACES, side shows and  
 \* OTHER SURPRISES. !!!

BOBO the SAVAGE AFRICAN  
 LION !!!!!

"Now *do* stand back, each one of you,"  
Said smiling Sarah Jane,  
And when you see how dear you look,  
'Twill almost make you vain!



I drew that poster twenty times  
Ere I felt satisfied  
That it would meet the public's taste,  
And please our harmless pride.

The faces *were* a little hard,  
But don't you think they're sweet?  
And actors always have a smile  
Their audience to greet:





The spelling was quite difficult,  
But now I'm sure its right;  
Let's get the paste and put it up  
In everybody's sight."

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Their grand procession stirred the town,  
The people clapped with glee,  
When Midget, driving, held the reins  
That harnessed up each bee.

The manager rang loud his bell,  
A number came—all told,  
And Peg, inside her private box,  
A pile of tickets sold.





Herr Bunny led the orchestra  
With splendid force and vim,  
He played the drum so feelingly  
The soldiers' eyes grew dim.

And pretty sister Rabbikin,  
Whose voice was low and clear,  
Sang dainty little interludes,  
That charmed each listener's ear.







Excitement reigned all through the house  
When Golliwogg appeared,  
A jockey led some horses in,  
And everybody cheered;



While Sarah, in a full dress suit,  
As manager must pose;  
A trace of some anxiety  
Her grave expression shows.



"Let's hope this act will go off well!

The horses don't quite match;  
I'll mount at once," thought Golliwogg,  
"There's nothing like despatch!

"We're going at an awful rate!

My courage I must brace;  
Oh that my legs would lengthen, just  
To keep my feet in place!"

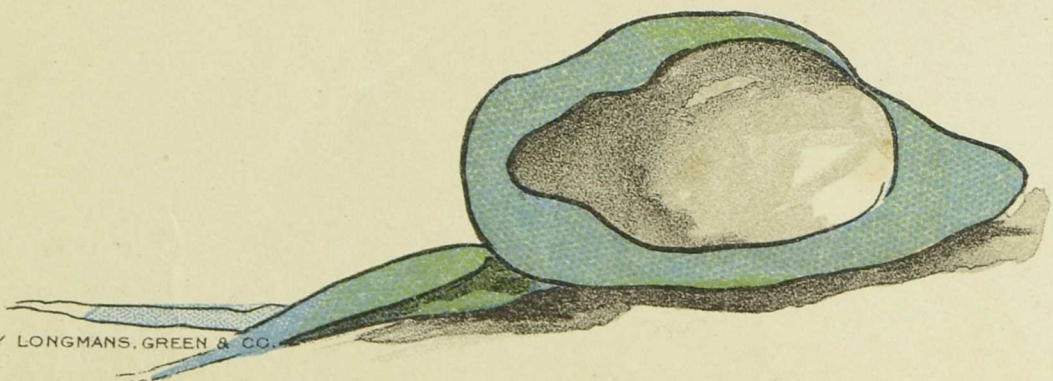
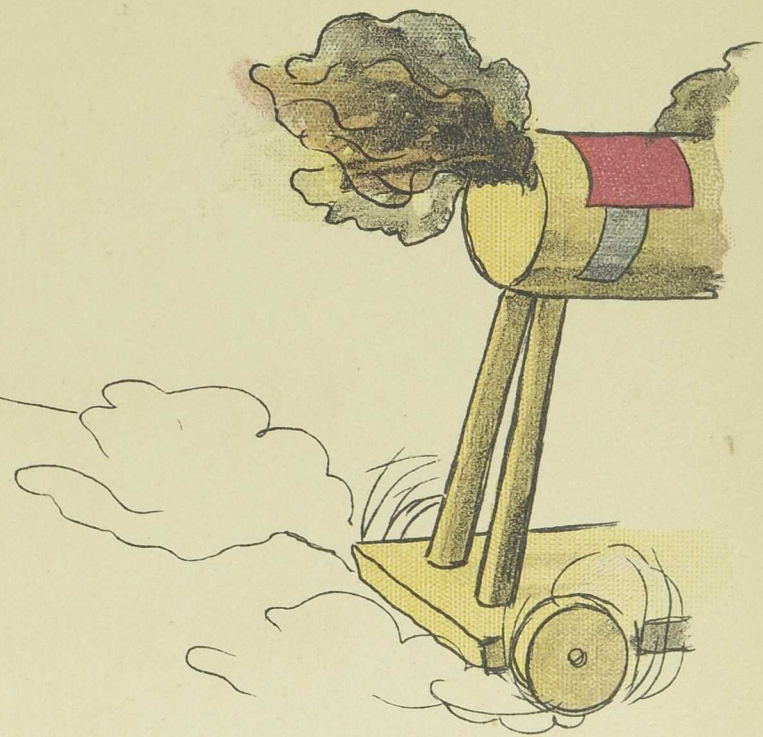




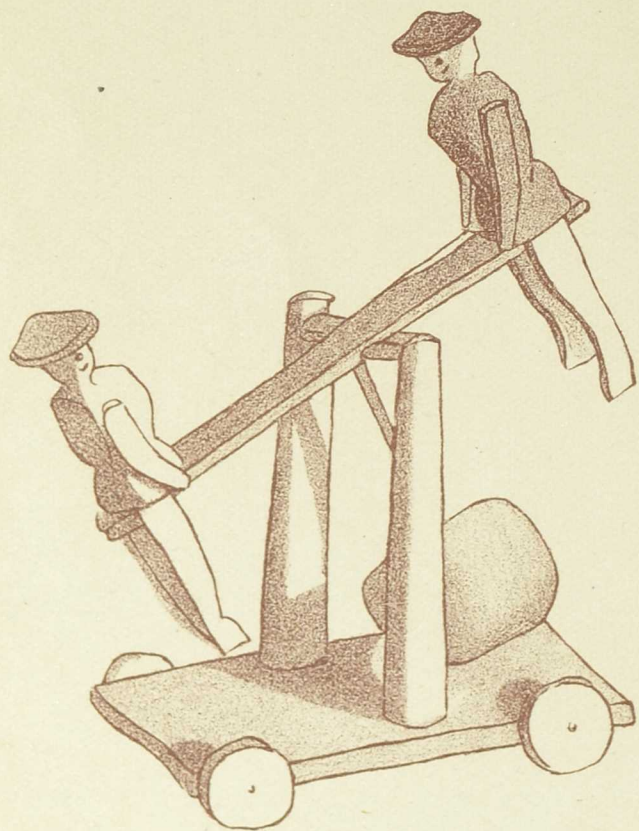
The house applauded to a man!  
For everything is fun  
Which underneath a circus tent  
Is either said or done;

And though he nearly broke his back,  
He muttered as he rose,  
"It's pretty evident to me  
*Most things 'go down' at shows!*"





The entrance gate is opened wide,  
And on starry ball  
The graceful Sarah Jane appears  
At Guffaw's merry call;

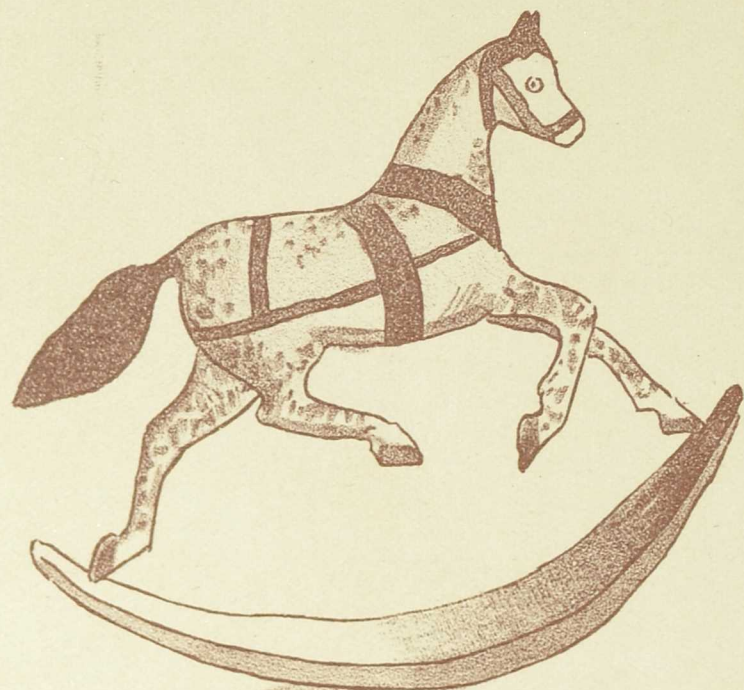


Her pretty juggling act is done  
With simple, perfect grace,  
While every phase of wonderment  
Smiles o'er Meg's open face.





The bull-fight scene came on apace,  
With Peg as Toreador,  
Her scarlet mantle wildly waved,  
Drew forth a maddened roar.



She held her ground before those horns  
With bravery untold,  
While Meg, outside the barricade,  
In writhing terrors, rolled.



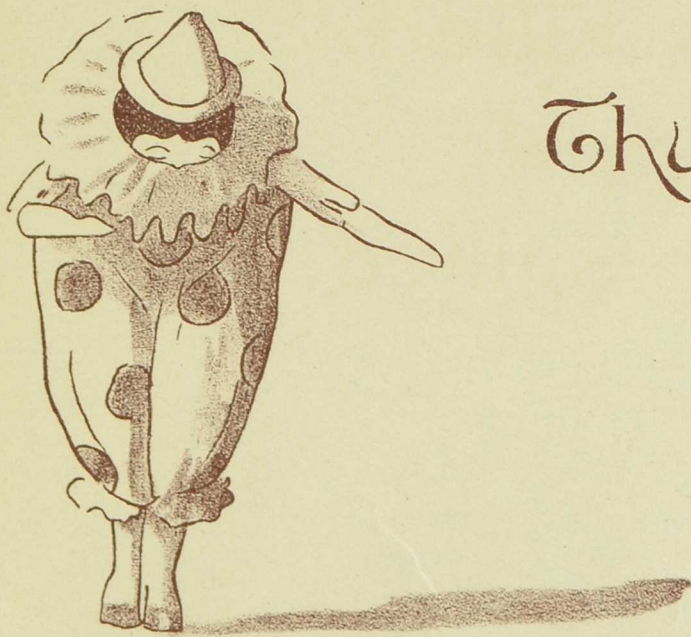
The audience grew anxious when  
The bull began to roar,  
A French doll nearly fainted as  
She tried to gain the door,

And twice the clown peeped furtively  
To see which one was killed,  
For, in a bull-fight, as you know  
Some blood is surely spilled.



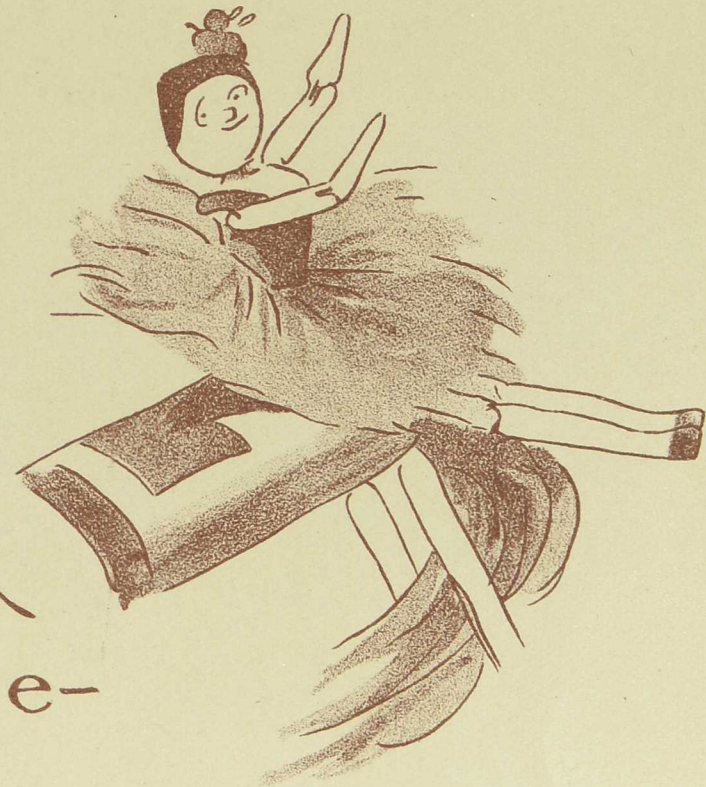
That clowns are very timid things  
I hardly need to tell,  
In circus as in pantomime  
You know their ways quite well;

They quickly rise to bravest deeds  
As danger disappears,  
Thus, when the bull was borne away,  
Guffaw took all the cheers.

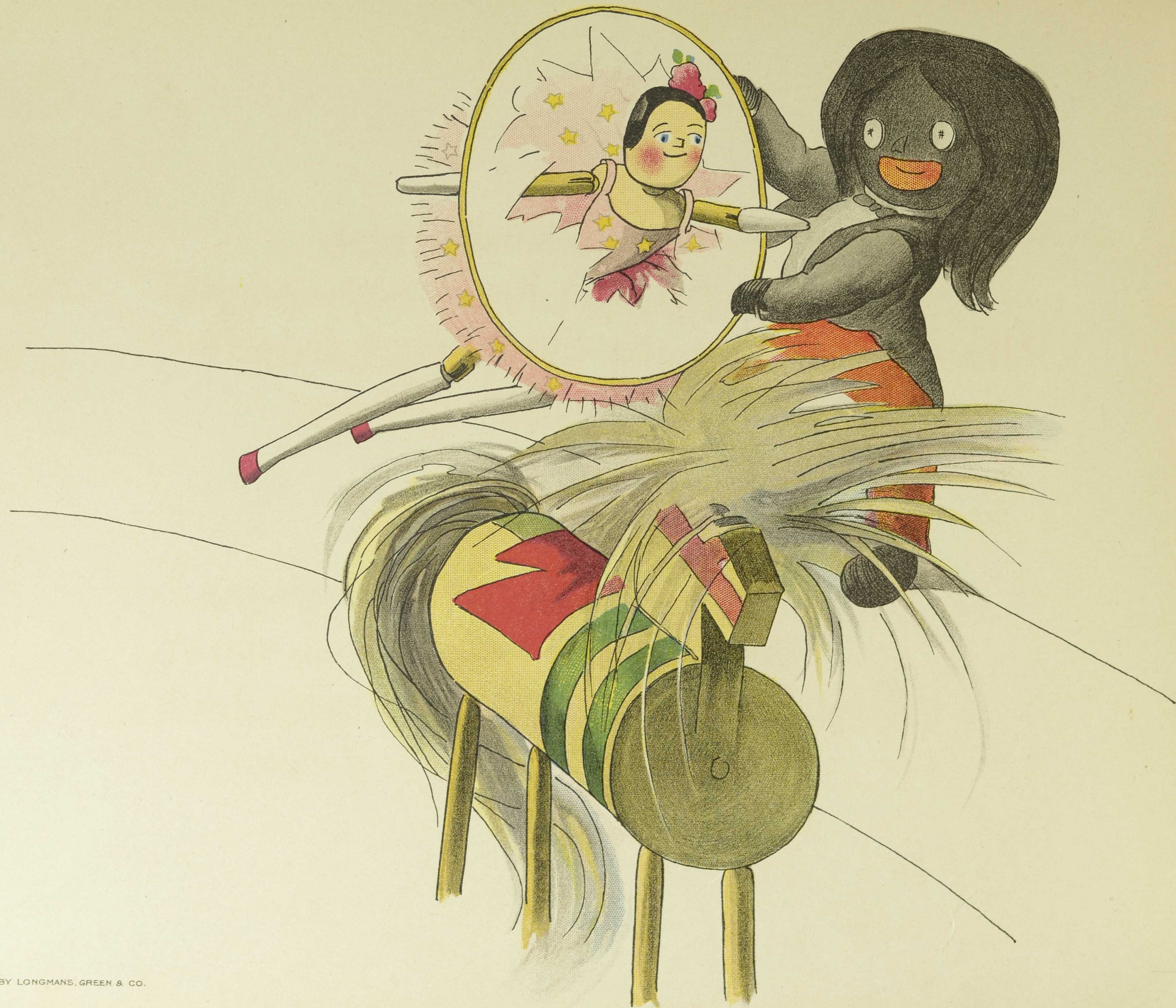




And now comes little Sarah's hour  
Of triumph and of grace,  
Poised lightly upon Fuzzy's back  
Who wears nor bit nor trace-

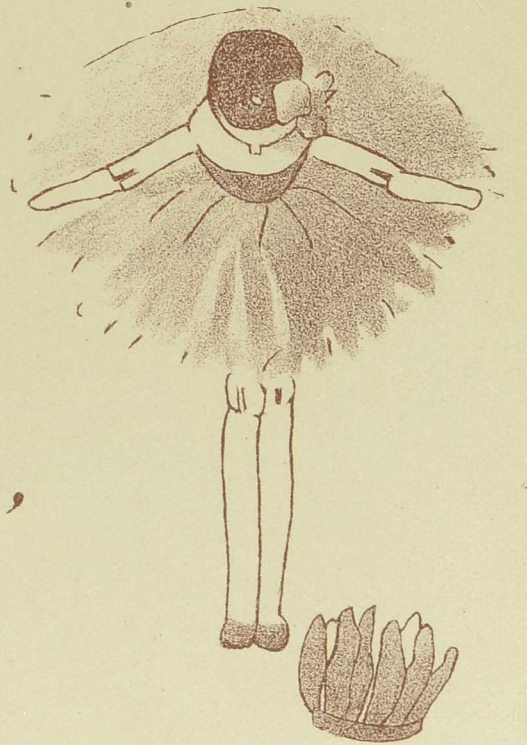


She circles bird-like 'round the ring  
To thundering bravos!  
As to the band's quick gallop time  
Her pony madly goes.

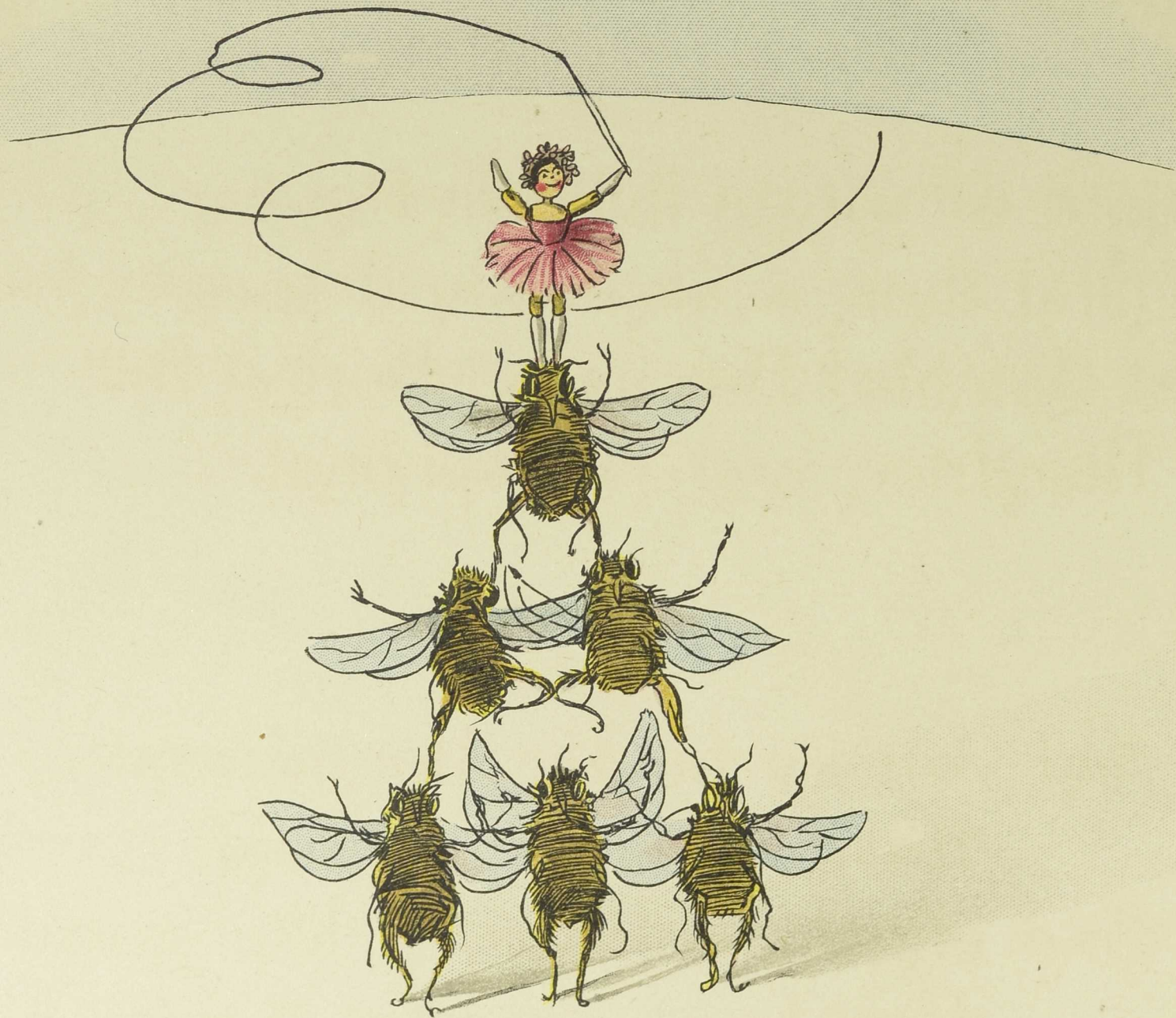




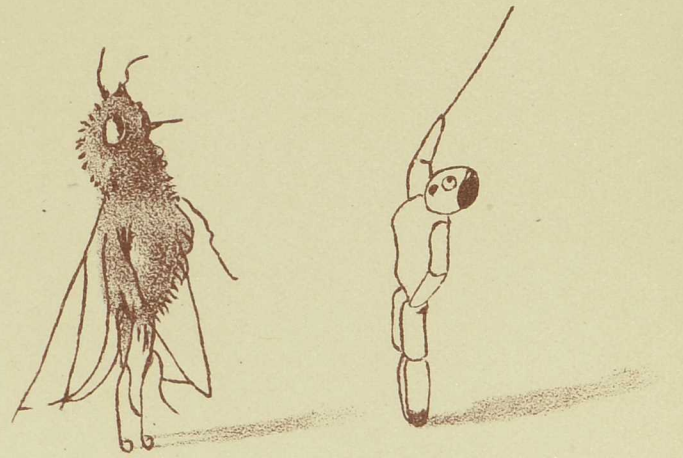
And proud in truth is Golliwogg  
As through the hoop she springs,  
He beams, when to the smiling crowd  
She gracious kisses flings;



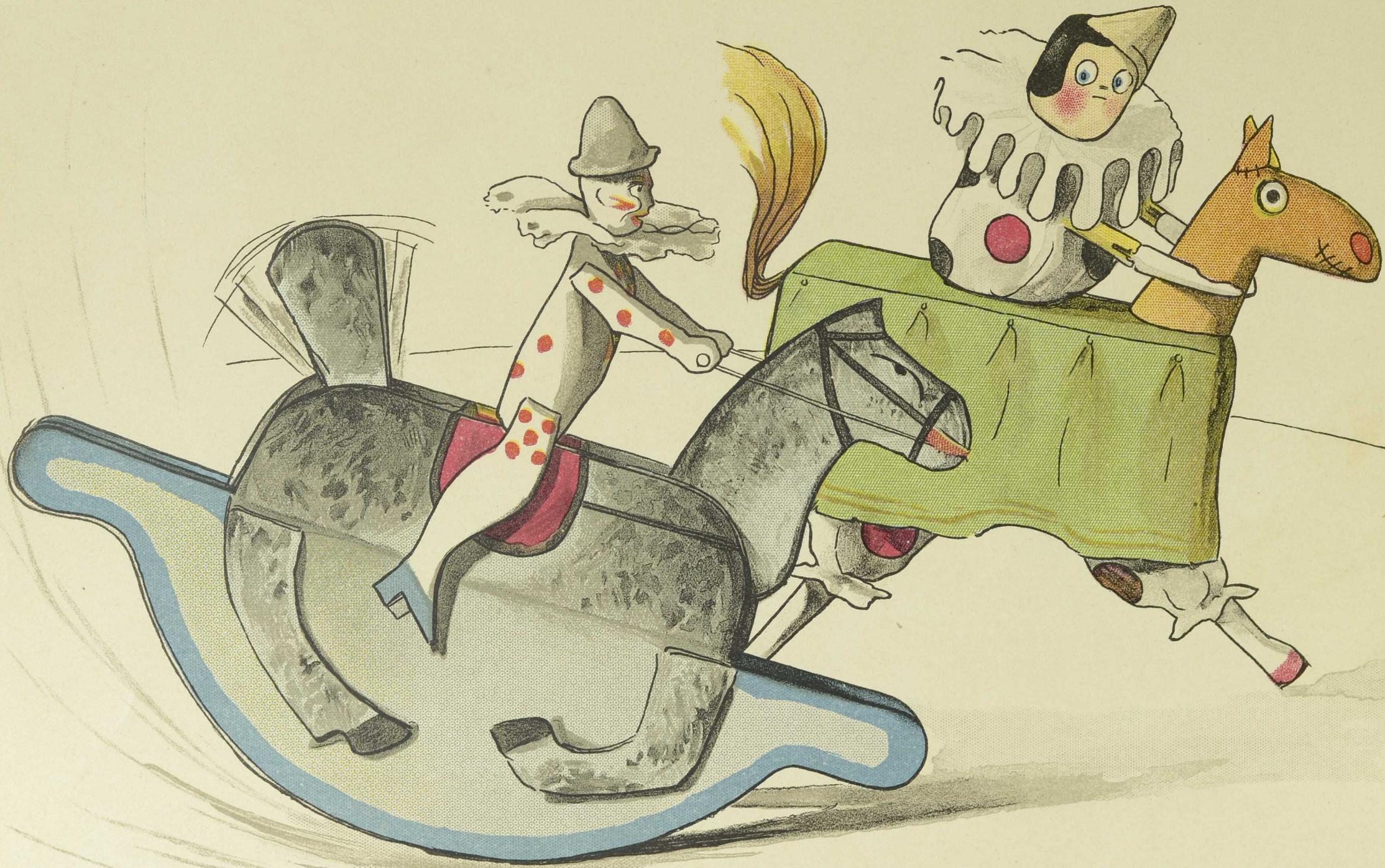
King Laydizman his fauteuil leaves,  
Takes off his chieftain crown,  
And leaping light, at Sarah's feet  
Once more he lays it down.



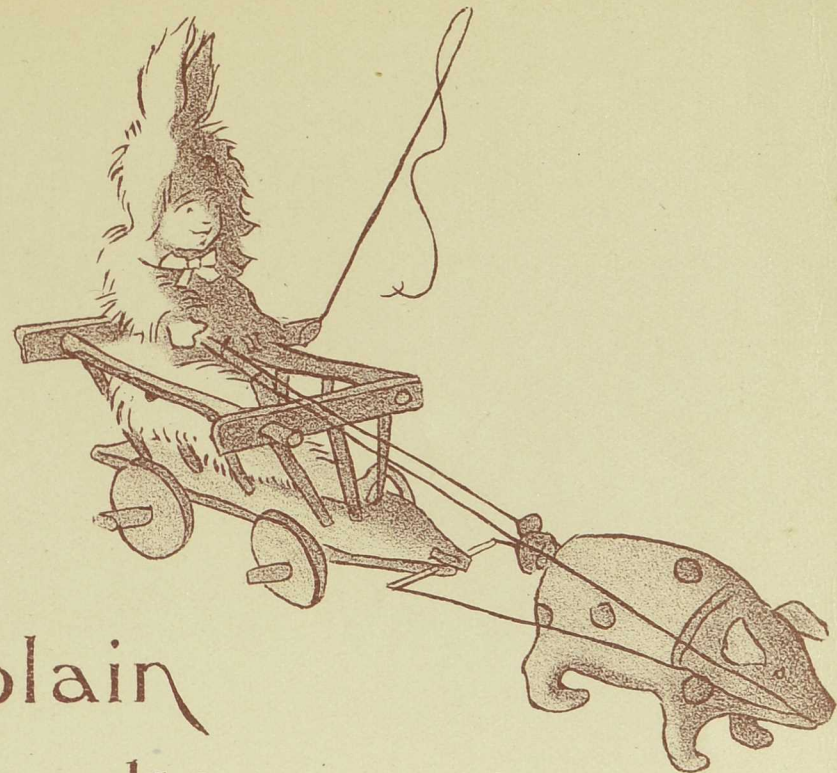
A sound of wings falls on the ear  
And then a small, shrill tone—  
"Come! Bumble! Beeswax! Boring Bill!  
Humdrum and Megaphone!



And you my leader, Honeydrop!  
Ho! form your pyramid!  
And show our patrons like good boys,  
How bees do what they're bid."



Next on the bill we have a race,  
With "Handicap" to start  
By seven lengths,-but still, it's plain  
The twain must quickly part;

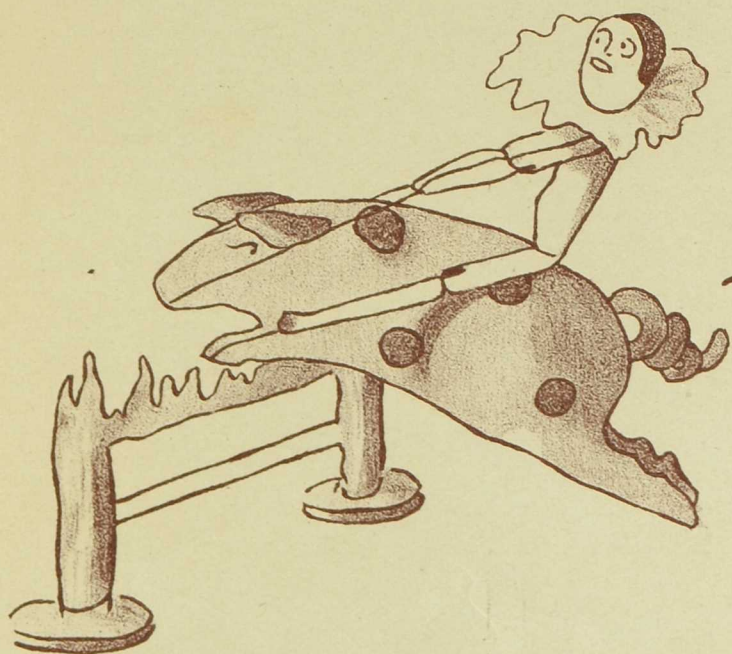


For Guffaw's horse is better built,  
Small need to look so scared,  
The Roman racer forges on,  
For winning, quite prepared.



Betwixt old "Gaps" and "Tiny Tim",  
The Golliwogg fares hard,  
For boxers should be fairly matched  
And trunks, at least, debarred:

But Golliwogg knows well his man,  
(His elephant, I mean,  
Whose wildest blows are gently dealt,  
'Tis easy to be seen.



O'er flaming hurdles Weg rides hard  
Upon a spotted pig,  
His tail is curled with calm disdain  
At running such a rig.





More wonderful the circus grows,  
The acts more daring are;  
As Midget bows in Bo-Bo's jaws,  
Her trained bees watch afar;

Thus, while she gives a fairy dance  
On Bo-Bo's scarlet tongue,  
'Twas Boring Bill flew, full of wrath,  
And Bo-Bo's nostril stung:





From one of peace to that of war,  
How quickly changed his pose;  
A raging, ramping, furious beast  
After that bee he goes,-

Soon knocks him senseless with his paw,  
Then, roaring from the pain,  
He all but flies across the tent,  
Shaking his shaggy mane.



This act was not upon the bill,  
And caused a quick stampede,  
Jack-in-the-box with Laydizman  
And Jappy, took the lead,-

Each followed by a yelling crowd,  
The doorway soon was blocked;  
All pushing through, until the tent  
To it's foundations rocked.

The instant Sarah found her feet,  
Bo-Bo she brought to book,  
Wrung from him tears of penitence  
With one stern, piercing look:

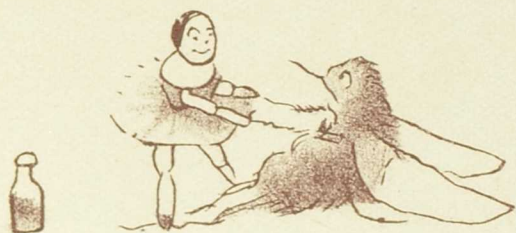
For Boring Bill lay still as death,  
The tent was broken down,  
The news already had been spread,  
Of danger to the town.





They'd *have* to give the money back,  
'Twould be the honest thing;  
And Meg had ointment that would soon  
Relieve the sharpest sting.

The manager stood patiently,  
His hand upon the till,  
While Midget, in the rear, applied  
Restoratives to Bill.







A noble man like Golliwogg  
And honest to the core,  
Must ever do the rightful thing  
E'en though it plague him sore :

He wished to give the money back,  
Pointblank each one refused,  
The circus was worth twice the price,  
They generously enthused.





"If I accept," said Golliwogg,  
" 'Tis only that I may  
Pay all the animals I hired,  
For I need hardly say

We want no profits for ourselves,  
So, thank you every one;  
By coming in to see our show  
You've added to the fun."

At this they raised a lusty shout  
And cheered him long and loud,  
While modestly he bowed his thanks  
To the departing crowd.













