



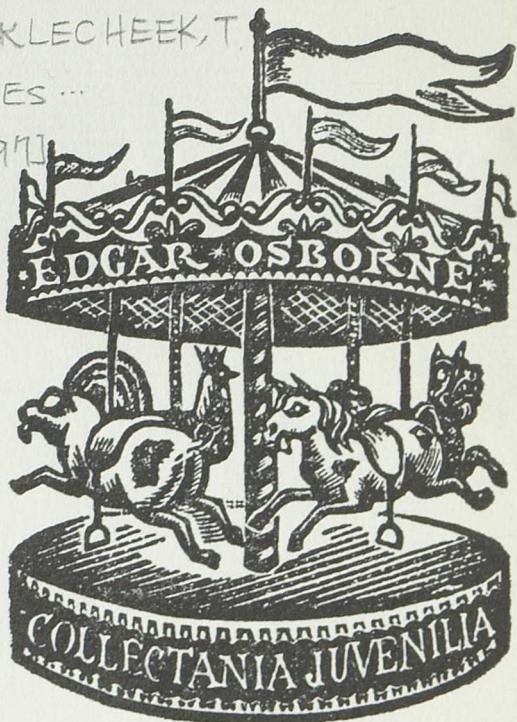
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TICKLECHEEK, T.

CRIES ...

[1797]



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## PREFACE.

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*Reader,*

STOP—one half minute,  
before you go farther, that  
you and I may have a bit  
of chat, in order to under-  
stand each other plainly.  
Quarrels and animosities  
often arise, for want of  
a clear understanding; to  
guard against which, we  
A should

should always endeavour to be explicit and candid ; if we are in fault, acknowledge it, which is far better, than by endeavouring to clear yourself from one crime, commit another twice as large.

*To my Country Readers.*

It is necessary I should speak a few words, to explain what is meant by *London Cries*, and something concerning the same.

*Account*

*Account of London Cries.*

A great number of people, men, women, and children, of all descriptions, and of various nations, obtain a livelihood by selling different articles about the streets; they have all a peculiar voice, word, or words, to signify to the house-keepers what they have to sell: strangers, coming to London, are much puzzled to under-

stand their meaning; indeed, there are but few of those people, that speak their words intelligible enough to be understood. Irishmen, generally cry rabbits, milk, and fish; Jews are noted for buying and selling old clothes, hats, hare-skins, &c.; Italians are remarked for selling pictures, looking-glasses, and weather-glasses. A great variety of people of all nations, sell garden-stuff, according  
to

to the season of the year, which they buy at the large markets, and carry about the streets in wheelbarrows, carts, or upon their heads. Many of these people will get five or six shillings a day, clear profit, while some of the poorer sort are glad to get one shilling.

Having said thus much concerning the London Cries, I shall conclude this preface, by informing my

good little readers, that if they are pleased with this little book, Mr. *Fairburn* has more of different Cries, and upon other subjects, ready to sell, or give away—in exchange for  
*Six-pence.*



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THE  
CRIES  
OF  
LONDON.

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GROWING, BLOWING, ALL ALIVE.

---

(Cry.) "*Setting flowers for your gardens  
of several sorts.*"

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MY readers will see I have  
here given them a view of a  
gardener, his name is *Thomas  
Thyme*, and by his industry, is  
enabled from a small spot of  
earth,

earth, to maintain a wife and six small children, and not only so, but he often does something towards the comfortable support of his aged parents.

He has here, pots with flowers in their bloom, which he raised from the small spot I have before noticed. When he was young, he applied himself to the cultivation of a little garden which belonged to his father, who, through misfortunes, was afterwards obliged to give it up. Tom, when this happened, though  
only

only twelve years of age, determined not to be a burden to his parents, but seek for some honest method of living; and having been remarked by a neighbouring gentleman, as an industrious fellow, was taken into his family, to assist in the garden, where his superior manner of doing his business, and goodness of behaviour, made him a favorite with the gentleman, who, (after some years service) presented him with the cottage and garden where he now lives.— Tom married one of the servants,

vants, and they are as happy as they can be.

My readers will here see the advantage of being industrious when young, and of applying themselves to some employment, that perhaps may, at a future time, provide them with a living.

---

When Spring comes round, this man  
prepares,

To visit all his friends ;

And with the various plants he rears,

To get his bread intends ;

For flowers of the sweetest kind,

The stock, the pink, the rose,

He tries some purchasers to find,

And then he seeks repose.

WATER-CRESSES.

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*“ Come buy my nice Spring Water-cresses.”*

---

THE next character is a poor old woman, who is so unfortunate as to be crook-backed, and much deformed : when young, she was entrusted by her mother to the care of her eldest sister, who minding her play more than her charge, let her fall, which occasioned this misfortune. As she grew up, her deformity increased, and the boys frequently call after her, by the names of—

“ Old

“ Old Hunch Back,” “ Old Witch,” and the like ; but this is very wicked, and whoever does so, ought to be severely corrected ; the poor woman cannot help her misfortune, and therefore ought to be pitied, not abused : she has now no other way of living than by selling water-creffes, which are very pleasant when eaten with bread and cheese, and very wholesome.

Though she is so often insulted and abused, yet she still endeavours to gain some part of her livelihood, and sets a very  
good

good example to young people, to do all they can to prevent their being burdens to their relations and friends.

Nor are the sellers of water-creffes to be despised on account of their seeming insignificance, for I am well informed, that upwards of ten thousand pounds worth, are yearly sold in Covent Garden market.

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Fine water-creffes, creffes fine,  
My friends I've here to sell;  
They are a relish when you dine,  
And you will like them well.  
Come buy, nor turn me from your door,  
Without some aid you give;  
For as you see I'm old and poor,  
And otherwise can't live.

FAT GOOSE.

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“Come buy a live Goose.”

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THE next person is *Ralph Harrow*, a countryman, who is come to London to sell his geese: he has been a very industrious and careful fellow, for when he was a boy, having a fortnight's holidays at Whitsuntide, a gentleman offered him a penny a day, and a large plumb-pudding on Saturday, to pick stones for him, which Ralph did, and at the end of each week, received six-pence  
and





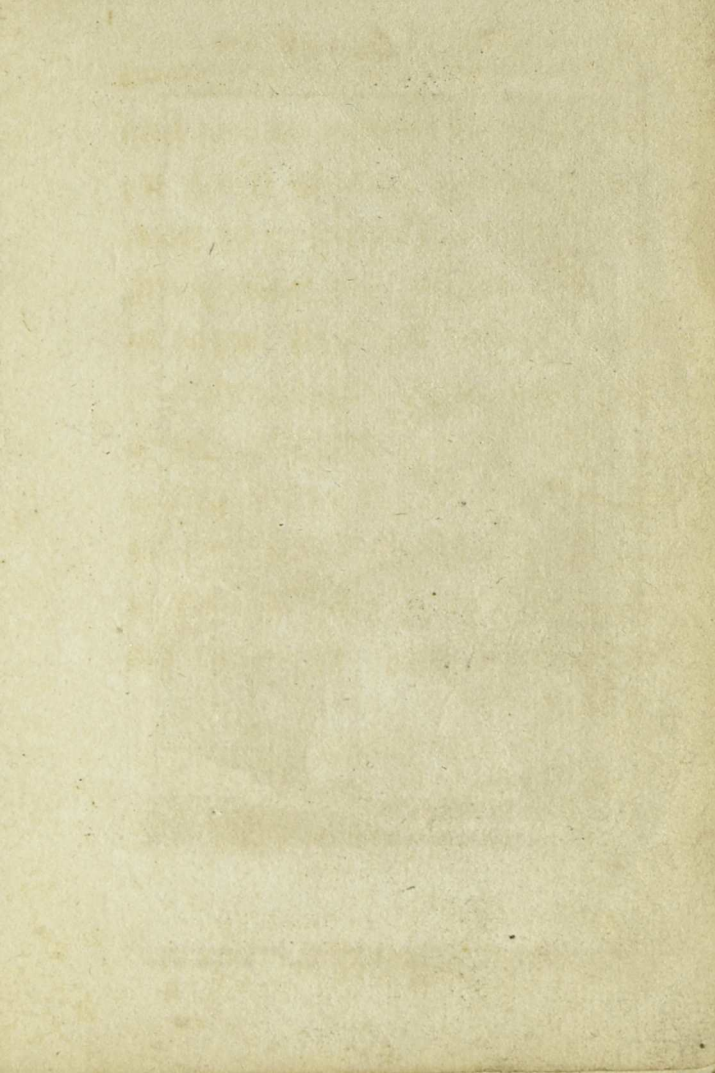
and and his pudding; the latter he divided amongst his brothers and sisters, and with the money bought a young goose of one of the neighbours, which he kept 'till it layed eggs, and had young ones : in a short time, Ralph's stock increased, and he has now large numbers, and therefore often brings some to London to sell. By this means he has been able to save money, and has lately bought a cow, besides several sheep.——The 'squire of the village having noted his carefulness, has let

him a small farm, and lent him some money to help stock it; and as he is shortly to be married to Dolly, the milk-maid, there is not the least doubt of his being very comfortable.

My young friends, learn from this, to put every penny to a good use, and not to squander away your money in what you may as well do without.

---

Who'll buy a goose, fine, fat, and sound,  
As good as 'ere on spit went round;  
A small expence will make it nice,  
Nor is it over-high in price.  
They are not old, nor tough, but fit  
To be put on the King's own spit;  
Then sure you won't refuse to buy,  
You'll not get better, therefore try.





WHICH YOU WILL FOR A HALFPENNY.

APPLES AND PEARS.

---

*"Which you will for a Halfpenny."*

---

MY good young friends, I dare say you are fond of apples, and here sits a young girl, who, as you have often seen, has got little piles of three or four apples or pears, and you may chuse which you will for a halfpenny.

I make no doubt, but that you who are good, have frequently an opportunity of purchasing a halfpenny worth; but you must not eat too many,

for if you do, they are hurtful, and may make you ill.

This girl, who sells apples, and other fruit, goes every morning, early, to buy them at a large market, where the gardeners and farmers bring them, by waggon loads, and then having taken her usual stand, places her fruit in the manner you see, and is always very glad when good young people come to buy : at night she returns to her lodgings, to be comfortable with her gains, and to prepare for next day. She once had the misfortune

fortune to have her stall thrown over, and broke to pieces by a set of wicked drunken fellows, who were going that way, but they were taken up, put in Bridewell, and made to buy her another, so that she was not much the looser, and the wicked fellows were obliged to pay for their folly and cruelty.

---

Take for a halfpenny which you will,  
I've numbers here their place to fill ;  
Nor do I wish a better lot,  
Than to sell all the fruit I've got :  
I'd soon get more, and fill my stand,  
With fruit the best 'ere took in hand ;  
And when night comes, would then retire,  
To sit in comfort by my fire.

RAREE SHOW.

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*"Here you shall see, what you shall see,*

*"Battles by Land, and Fights by Sea."*

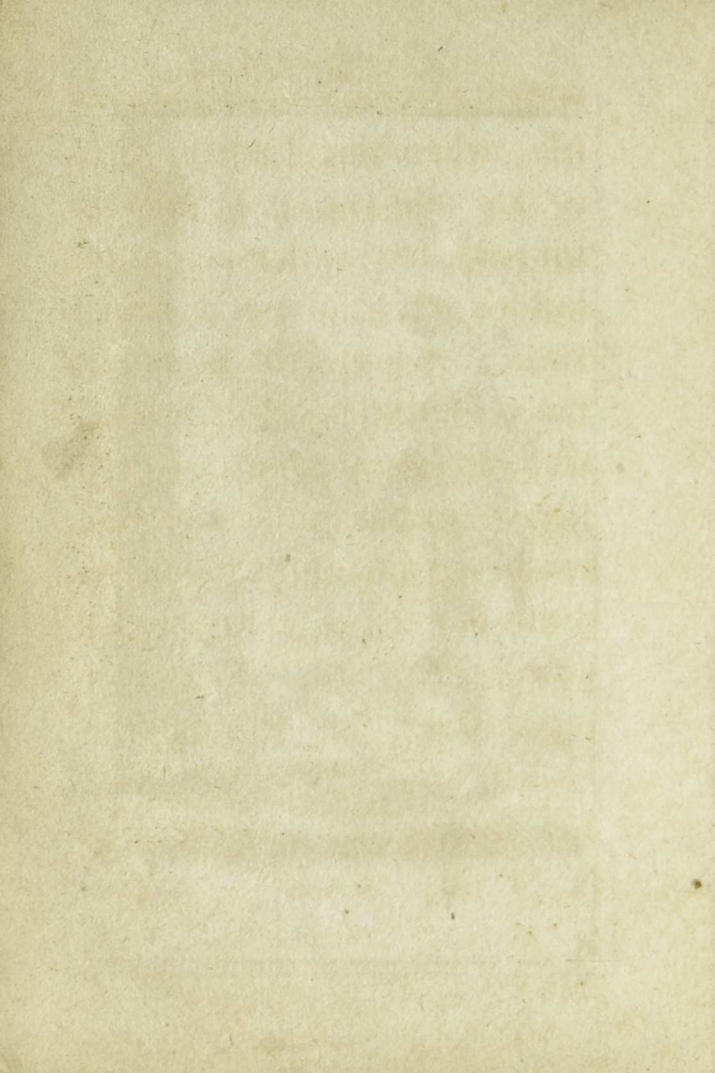
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THE man who you here behold shewing the two little boys the curiosities of his box, has, as you see, lost one arm.

When he was young, he enlisted for a soldier, and after gallantly fighting in many battles, he at last lost his arm in the following manner: an officer of his regiment was overpowered by numbers, and just on the point of losing his life,



RAREE SHOW.



life, when this soldier came to his assistance; he fought bravely, but in the encounter lost his left arm, by a stroke from a dragoon, he however, saved his officers life; but he, like too many people, forgot the obligation, and neglected rendering any assistance to his preserver, when it was in his power so to do. The poor man, when his wound was healed, returned to England, and having no other way of supporting himself, travels about from town to town with this show, from the profits of which, he is enabled to live.

Let the conduct of the officer, remind my young friends, that ingratitude is the worst of sins, and very often proves fatal to the ungrateful person, as it did to the officer, who in another engagement being in a like situation, was neglected by his soldiers, and killed on the spot by his enemy.

---

Come see my show, here's fights quite fine,

Here's princes, queens, and kings ;

Here's churches, towns, and castles too,

With various other things :

Here's England's glory, with its fleet,

Triumphant on the main ;

Here, we've compleatly beat the French,

And here we're drubbing Spain.

PRIMROSES.





FOUR BUNCHES A PENNY PRIMROSES.

PRIMROSES.

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*“ Four Bunches a Penny, Primroses.”*

---

HERE is a primrose girl,  
who about Easter, is heard  
crying her fine primroses,  
which she invites people to  
buy, at the rate of four bunches a penny ; as these flowers  
have a very agreeable smell,  
I think my readers would have  
no objection to a bunch or  
two of them, for which purpose,  
if they cannot afford to  
buy, I would advise them to  
obtain

obtain leave of their friends to go out for an hour or two, to get some, which they will find in the fields, under the hedges; but if they get this leave, they are not to run about and make themselves all over mud and dirt, but return by the time allowed them, and then they will have leave to go out again. These flowers are seen in a pleasant time of the year, about Spring, and with violets, form a very pretty nosegay; but they soon wither! from which, learn the shortness of life, and how soon it may be put an end to.

Youth, like primroses, may be pleasing to the eye, and agreeable to the smell in the morning, but before noon, may be cut down by the scythe of Death. It is as easy for you to die, as it is to pick a primrose, therefore improve every moment, then if you are unexpectedly taken from this world, it will only be the forerunner of happiness in another.

---

This lesson from the primrose learn,

That life will soon decay ;

And strive that sweetness to obtain,

That cannot die away.

Then if you leave this world when young,

Angels your soul will meet ;

And like the flow'rs that grace your tomb,

Your mem'ry will be sweet.

## TOYS.

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*" Here's Halberts, Swords, and Toys,*

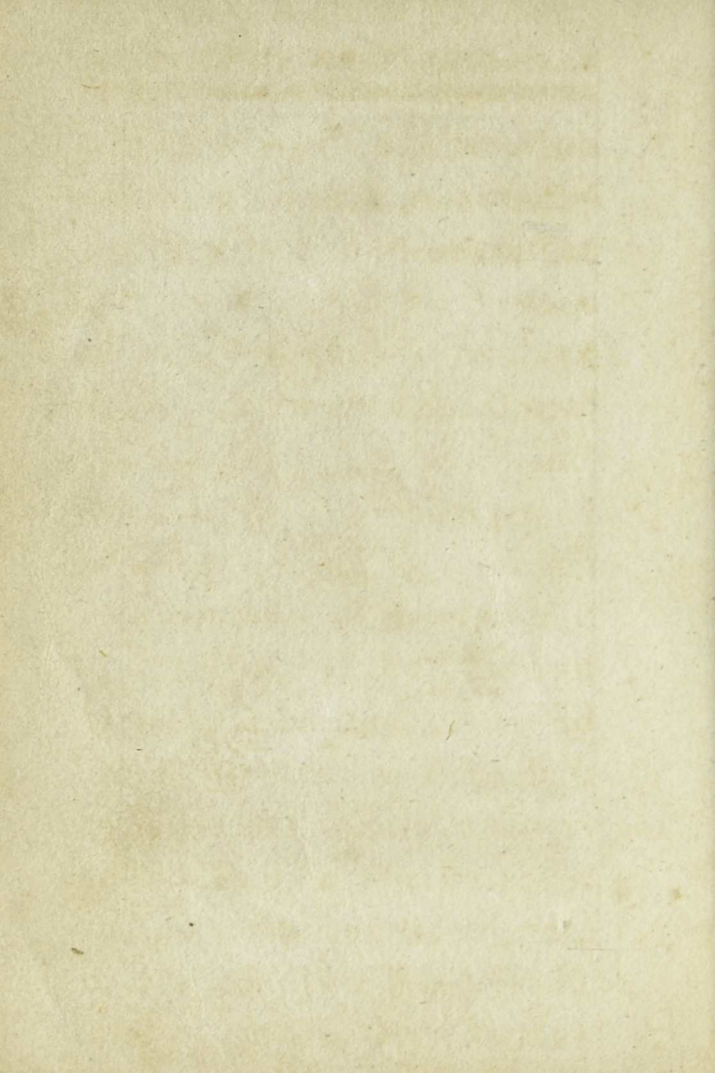
*" For pretty little Girls and Boys."*

---

HERE is one of the indolent part of mankind, who to avoid working, walks about the streets selling swords and halberts, for a halfpenny a piece; he is so lazy, that rather than work, he would go without coat, shoes, or stockings; he cares not how dirty he is, for when he puts a thing on, he never takes it off 'till it is worn



HALBERTS AND TOYS.



worn out : he is now dressed quite smart, with some clothes just given him, and with his cocked hat, cuts a curious figure. 'Tis a pity but his swords and halberts were taken from him, and given to my young readers, while he was sent for a soldier ; for men who live as he does, and are able to work, but refuse, ought to be made, and these sort of trades left to those whom age or other circumstances, have rendered incapable of getting their bread any other way.—

I very much doubt if such

men as these, would have any objection to pick pockets, or do any other bad action, rather than work, which is very wicked, for he who will not work, should not eat.

---

Halberts and swords have oft been us'd,  
Since war was first invented ;  
'Tis pity things should be abus'd,  
That were for good intended.  
Thus steel was made for other ends,  
Than bloody cruel deeds ;  
'Twas ne'er design'd to murder friends,  
When anger quarrel breeds.







OH DEAR, WHAT CAN THE MATTER BE.



PAST TEN O'CLOCK.



a house should be on fire, he often finds it out in time to prevent so great a damage as would otherwise happen.

In general, they have a very curious method of crying their hours,—some make a noise through their noses, others bawl, but all so very odd, that a stranger is apt to wonder how they could invent such jarring noises. In some towns, they cry the hours in rhyme; in others, say some particular words which custom has made natural to them. At Christmas they all attend for their boxes,  
and

and, perhaps, none are better entitled to them than he, who is obliged to be up all night in the open air, as at that time of the year something additional must be wanting, to keep them comfortable, and fortify them against the effects of bad weather.

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At morn, the watchman cries past one,

And shortly after two ;

And mind how quick our time will run,

For three soon comes his due.

Past three o'clock and a windy morning.

Four, quick appear, and then to five,

At six he ends his walk,

'Tis then he seems to be alive,

And merrily can talk

About past six o'clock, and a cloudy morning.





PICKED-POINTED MATCHES.

MATCHES.

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*" Good Matches, picked-pointed Matches."*

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HERE is a woman selling matches, and I believe to many, she would be very acceptable could she match them. She must be useful, for she is in the daily practice of providing methods to give us light. Her matches are picked, consequently well sorted; this is unlike many, who are too frequently of a different sort, so that when  
the

the spark of debate is thrown on the tinder of disagreement, by applying different matches, the brimstone of revenge will burn, nor can it be quenched, 'till it has entirely consumed, or rather exceeded the flame of love, which seldom after is lighted up again : then indeed the matches are said to be pointed, for pointed they are, and generally with hatred, malice, jealousy and ill-will : of such, my readers, beware.

This woman, and her wares are, however, very useful, as a light in the night is so often wanted,



MUFFINS AND CRUMPETS.



count of his profession and deformity, as it is usual to have such a character to fill the office;—but as he has no mansion-house, fees of office, or annual income, sufficient to support his dignity, he is obliged to subsist by selling muffins, having no other way of living, and on account of his misfortunes, he is much to be pitied; therefore, as he tries honestly to get his bread, my young readers ought to encourage him in preference to those who are continually asking charity,—though more able to get

their bread than many a poor  
labouring man, who works  
twelve hours a day, for a shil-  
ling or eighteen-pence.

---

Sir Harry Dimisdale, here with crumpets,  
Sounds louder than a dozen trumpets;  
Good Yorkshire cakes and muffins under  
A good white cloth, aloud he'll thunder.  
And that you'll buy is still the pray'r  
Of this brave knight, fam'd Garrat's Mayor.

Nice Yorkshire cakes come buy of me,  
And bake them crisp and brown,  
They're very good to eat with tea,  
And fit for lord or clown.

My muffins and my crumpets too,  
Will please the nicest taste;  
They're made by me and sister Sue,  
Who scorn a bit to waste.

HARE SKINS OR RABBIT  
SKINS.

---

*"Hare Skins or Rabbit Skins, any old Broken  
Flint Glass, or Phials to sell."*

---

THIS woman is employed by  
hatters to collect the skins of  
hares and other animals, for  
the purpose of using the fur,  
with which many hats are made,  
though the hair from the bea-  
ver's skin makes much the best  
and handsomest, and likewise  
the dearest, and as many are  
daily bought of the hares and  
rabbit

rabbit skins in the metropolis, it is often a profitable business.

There is an old, but a just saying, “Farthings well saved amount to pounds at last,” and may be verified in this woman, who by being very attentive to her trade, has found means to make her life very comfortable; if she does not get a hare or a rabbit skin in a street one day, she does not neglect going through it on the next, for she wisely considers, that if there are none to day, there may be to-morrow, and if my readers take  
this

this as a pattern, they may, perhaps, frequently obtain their wished-for end, by perseverance, but then it must be in that which is right. When you once begin a thing, never leave off till you have finished it, as you thereby leave a thing incomplete, which if finished, might reflect the greatest credit and honour upon the person.

---

How many various ways are us'd,  
To get a livelihood;  
And few, unless they are abus'd,  
But will gain daily food.

For hare or rabbit skins all day,  
About this woman plies;  
And yet I think no one will pay,  
For her skin, when she dies.

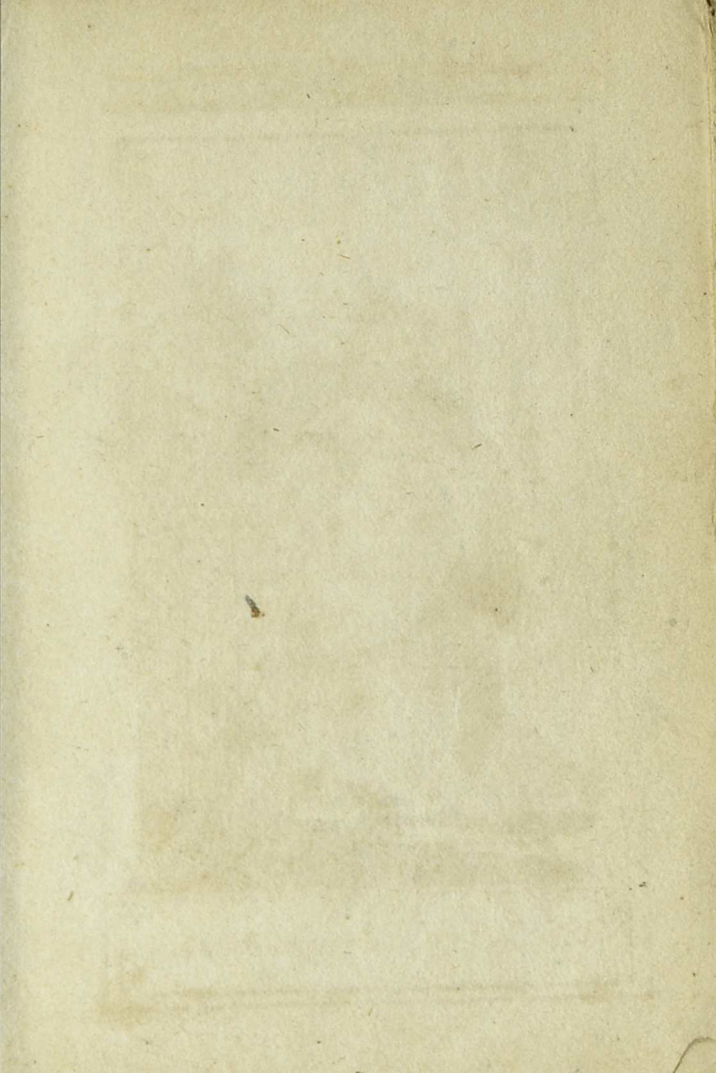
NEWS.

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*“Great News, extraordinary News.”*

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PERHAPS of all the animals, who under the name of mortals, daily get their bread in the streets of the metropolis, few can equal the news boy:—born in obscurity, in the lowest scenes of wretchedness, he is continually telling the secrets of the great, his fame is continually resounding to all true lovers of their country, and he is often the herald of joy; there are some to whom he is  
disa-

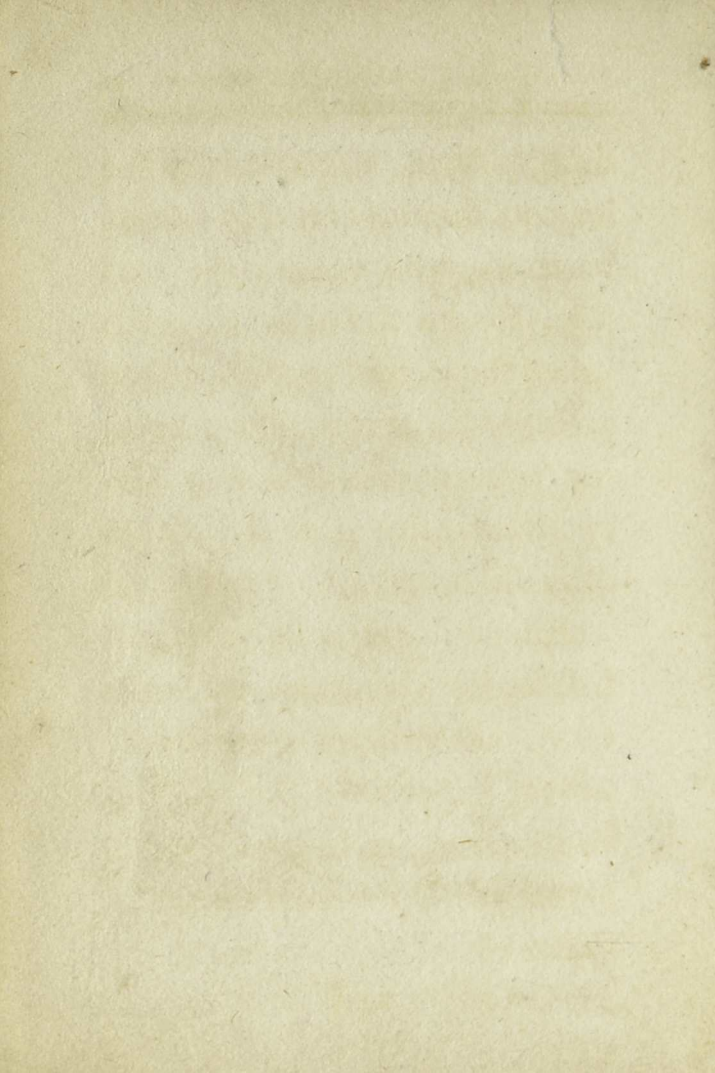




HARE SKINS, OR RABBIT SKINS.



GREAT NEWS, EXTRAORDINARY NEWS.



disagreeable, to cuckolds, for he puts them in mind of horns; to those who turn night into day, for he disturbs their ill-timed sleep, and to those whose actions will not bear the light, for they are afraid he may carry about with him the means of their detection.

But he is certainly very useful, as he circulates information of the various occurrences which happen in the nation, and cannot be said to get his bread idly, for he is ever in haste.

It may be worth my readers remarking, that the word news, contain the initial letters of the four quarters of the globe, North, East, West, South, and you learn from thence, that as one paper contains intelligence from every part, so should you endeavour with little, to do much.

---

These boys the populace amuse,  
With extraordinary News;  
Of battles won, and thousands dead,  
Which in their papers may be read;  
But yet, if you the truth would know,  
Time only that to you will shew.

---

THE  
C U S T O M S  
IN  
*LONDON,*  
COMPARED WITH THOSE IN THE  
*C O U N T R Y.*

---

LONDON, is of all places, the most convenient and retired for a man of small fortune; there, every sort of necessary is to be had in the smallest quantities, and provided a man has a clean shirt and three-pence in his pocket, he may talk as loud in a coffee-house, as a man of a thousand

E 2      pounds

pounds a year; appearances are every thing—for in the public gardens, and places of public amusement, all kinds, sorts, and qualities, are mingled together: journeymen tallow-chandlers and men milliners; the merchant of ten thousand pounds property, with the journeyman shoemaker, who earns ten shillings a week; butcher's daughters, dressed out in the first style, elbowing and pushing by a lady of fortune: such are the contrasts and variety to be seen in London. If you can preserve a  
decent

decent appearance, no one asks how you live, or where you dined last, whether your habitation is in a garret four pair of stairs high, or in a house elegantly furnished; whether you regale your palate with the dainty luxuries of the earth, chicken, game, fish and flesh, or satisfy the cravings of nature with sheep's head and broth: such is the effect of appearances, that you are treated with the same civility and attention, while you wear a good coat, and pay your way. It is not so in the country;

try; your neighbours wanting that constant supply of news or amusement to be had in a great city, busy themselves in the minutest enquiries, not only scrutinizing into the birth, parentage, education, and fortune of their neighbours, but even enquiring into the particulars of their daily housekeeping; in so much, that at the little chandler's shop in every village, it is exactly known, how many eggs Mr. What's-his-name had in his pudding last Sunday; who is the worst husband, and when he

he beat his wife last; and when and what time Mrs. *Somebody* was caught with Mr. Such-a-one, for which her husband has turned her out of doors.

If a stranger comes into the village, every tongue is set moving, enquiring who he is? what he is? where he came from? what is his business? &c. In every village, I believe, there is one, more famous for news than the rest, who is poking his, or her nose, into every person's house, to smell out some novelty; and having once got scent of something fresh,

fresh, they seldom rest 'till they have gained every information obtainable, at the grocer's, the taylor's, the blacksmith's, and the cobbler's.—— Such is the difference between London and the Country.



Growing blurring all along  
Water Crabs 13  
Fat Geese 16  
Ducks and geese 19  
Three Shov 22  
Pintons 25  
Ducks 28. Matches 37  
have a train of rabbits 63  
New 66

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