

# EXHIBITION OF ALL NATIONS!

Good people all of each degree,  
Attend and listen unto me;  
From far and near they come to see  
The splendid Exhibition  
That will take place in fifty-one;  
All nations will be there,—what fun!  
Both old and young away they'll run  
To see the Exhibition.

SPOKEN.—Good morning, Mrs. Snuffles so I understand Mr. Straightfives has speculated in 100 furnished houses for the accommodation of the Germans, Prussians, Russians, French, Austrians, Dutch, Swedes, Americans, Esquimaux Indians, Poles and Zealanders.

CHORUS.

There's German, French and Portugese,  
As lively as a lot of fleas,  
And some get upon the trees,  
To see the Exhibition.

They say Prince Albert and the Queen  
Upon that day they will be seen;  
In England there has not been such  
A splendid Exhibition;  
It will be held up in Hyde park,  
Oh, criky, won't it be a lark?  
For some will toddle in the dark  
To another Exhibition.

SPOKEN.—Talk about your antiquarians of bygone days; what do you think of the royal hot house that is to force the hard earned penny from the working man's pocket, if royalty proposes it let the aristocracy support it.

There's Ned and Poll with Joe and Bet  
Will drink a butt of heavy wet,

And in nine months time perhaps will get  
Another exhibition,  
And then it will be plainly seen,  
That they together must have been,  
A-rolling in the park so green,  
To view the Exhibition.


SPOKEN.—Oh, dear, oh, dear! Mrs. Snowdrop the relieving officer will stop your eighteen pence a week, and your big loaf for not being at the union last Tuesday. Trouble your business with your own head, my husband's gone to work for Mr. Putty the glazier, and all the glaziers are in work, for they have got 8,958,340, panes to put in the glass house for the exhibition of all nations.

There's tailors, snobs and jolly tars,  
And soldiers smoking of cigars,  
While lasses lay and count the stars,  
While at the exhibition;  
But some no doubt will soon get plump,  
Without a bustle on their rump,  
And say oh dear, how I did jump,  
When at the Exhibition.

SPOKEN.—Top of the morning to you Mr. Snipham, I believe you my boy, I'm going to stop in London during the preparations for the Exhibition of all Nations, for my brother is a tailor and has made a pair of Tom Thumb breeches to fit the legs of a flea, with no less than eight thousand stitches in them, the needles and buttons for this novelty were made by the celebrated wizard of the north.

There's Germans, &c.

William Pratt, Printer, 82, Digbeth, Birmingham.

 Just Published, price two-pence, or post-free for three postage stamps, illustrated with luscious Pictures, PARTICULARS OF A MOST LAUGHABLE, CURIOUS, & FUNNY WEDDING. This is a cleverly written article, though a little warm in its scenes, as its moral if taken aright, will afford pleasure and amusement to all who possess it.



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