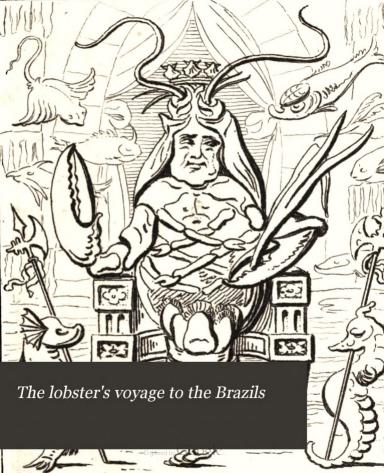
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TO THE

# BRAZILS.

TILLUSTRATED WITH HUMOROUS ENGRAVINGS.



#### LONDON

Printed for J. MARKIS, at the Original Juvenile Library, the Corner of St. Paul's Church Yard; and B. CROSBY and Co. Stationers Court.

1808

#### FRONTISPIE CE.



\_\_ his last moments, were near Put by Harrie Wet. w. 1808. Corner St. Dants Chiert Mr.

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THE LOBSTER, one day, as the dawn 'gan to peep, Did, from under his rocks, slow and backwardly creep, And, leisurely jolting along the known shores, Found the MUSCLE, his friend, at his two folding doors Which the purple of Morn, in her beautiful hue, Had just painted with crimson, with gold, and with blue.

The first compliments o'er, as when Gentlemen nieet, They both talk'd of the weather, and Portuguese Fleet; Of Strangford the wise, and of Sydney the brave; Of the Prince, of the Queen, and of Junot the Knave: 'Twas wonder to see the one wagging his jaws, And what antics the other perform'd with his claws.

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The Miss Prawns, who, escap'd from the net of the rakers. Had themselves hardly clear'd from the surge and the breakers. Came wriggling along, just to hear the good news, And there sat as demure as young Owls or Sea-mews.

Thro' the silvery maze of a murmuring rill, The CRAB\*, reeling and wheeling, crawl'd down from the hill; A beardless young OYSTER, that chanc'd to live near, Gap'd with full open mouth, more distinctly to hear; Whilst, recently wedg'd in a shell not his own, Yet, as proud as some folks, who, by name, are well known, The SOLDIER-CRAB + quoted the rights of a Nation, And prudently soften'd the word Usunpation. The Trav'ller Jack-HERRING, in bright silver lace,

By my Lady's Maid Shrimp had been just told the case;

<sup>\*</sup> CRAB. The Violet Crab of the Caribbees is well known for its annual march from the mountains down to the sea shores. They are common in Jamaica.

<sup>+</sup> THE SOLDIER CRAB, a kind of Lobster, which, having no shell of its own, is obliged to pick up an empty one, and to change it for another when he grows too big for its size. The French call it " Bernard L'Hermite." See Dict. of Nat. History, published by Harris, St. Paul's Church-yard.

And, since to *Brazil* he intended to go,

Their orders in trade he requested to know;

And, as Partners in Co., 'twas his humble opinion,

Would make pleasant the tour thro' the wat'ry dominion:

To any one present he offer'd his aid—

To any one present he offer'd his aid—
The COCKLE refus'd, of the dangers afraid;
The OYSTER declin'd; the Miss PRAWNS were too young;
The SOLDIER, poor soul! thought the voyage so long,
That he might grow too big for his cell on the road,
And be left in the lurch with his cumberous load.
The LIMPET, so steady, so staunch in her heart,
From her moss-fringed rocks had no wish to depart.

A Miss Sprat\*, who was there, a young Minx in her teens, Said, "to travel with him she should like by all means; "And no low thing was she, who, each year, at Guildhall, "Entertains my Lord Mayor, ere he goes to the ball!" But Counsellor Muscle objected her youth, When General Lobster, half-op'ning his mouth,

<sup>\*</sup> SPRAT. It is well known that a dish of new Sprats is generally served at Guildhall, before the Lord Mayor, on the 9th of November.

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Declar'd, "Though for Miss he'd no private affection,

- "Yet with both he would go, and afford 'em protection;
- "Of Sea-fencibles once he commanded a corps,
- " And defeated the Rats \* that infested the shore;
- "And presum'd, at his age and with whiskers so long,
- "In this case well to know what is right and what's wrong."
  Miss courtsey'd, Miss bow'd, whilst the Herring look'd sly,
  And gave a queer glance from his bright blood-shot eye;
  But the Lobster was known for the strength of his claw,
  And whatever he said, was receiv'd as a law.

But THE LADY † she came in her carriage so smart, And said, "From her Lord she wish'd never to part,

- "Thro' Friths, and thro' Bays, with him ready to rove."
  The Gen'ral reply'd, "Fear, oh, fear not, my Love;
- " For, abroad or at home, in my walks or at rest,
- " I'll carry you safe in my conjugal breast."

<sup>\*</sup> RATS. Alluding to Homer's "Battle of the Mice and Frogs," where an army of Lobsters and Crabs put an end to the mighty strife.

<sup>†</sup> THE LADY. A part of the roof of the mouth in a Lobster, which has been often compared to a Lady riding in her Carriage.



Now for the departure: what bustle! what motion! ....! Miss whisper'd advice, and the LOBSTER gave caution: "If the Whale, monstrous bulk! swell the wave on the right,

- "With me steer to the left; you'll be soon out of sight;
- " Let the SHARK dart along, while you stir not a peg;
- " Sure he'll not mistake you for an Alderman's leg \*!
- 46 If, by chance, my Lord TURBOT cram you in his throat,
- "Long may he want sauce, I sha'nt redden the boat."

  So forth they proceed—HERRING, LOBSTER, and SPRAT,

  Beguiling the time with a deal of chit-chat.

Fair Medusa +, whose lamp is so clear and so bright,
Swims gently before, just to shew them a light;
And in lieu of the Compass, so useful at Sea,
They pick'd up the Star-Fish their Leader to be.

At the house of Dame LAMPREY, so smooth, so well spotted.
The good Travellers call'd—she was gone to be potted—

<sup>\*</sup> A late worthy Alderman had lost one of his legs in the jaws dthis voracious fish.

<sup>†</sup> Medusa. Sir Joseph Banks has described a species of this insects which emits, in the sea, a whitish light, similar to that of the glows worm and often mentioned by navigators.

But the Maid was at home—she would have them all stop, As THORNBACK, her Co2', had sent word he'd come up. Their Grandmother SKATE had engag'd to a rout, Dick SALMON \* the Jumper, his Partner the TROUT, Mrs. CARP and Lord PIKE, just arriv'd from the Pond, And the rose-finger'd ROACH †, so proverbially sound.

The Dinner they brought, and uncorh'd the best Wine Which the fair Concn receiv'd, as it sparkled so fine; Billy Snipe; a young Cook, with a long bill-o'-fare, Did, with quickness and cleanness, the dainties prepare! Weed-porridge, Snail-broth, Potage au Vermichel, And Custards serv'd ap in rich Porcelain-Shell; No one with the seas'ning did find the least fault; Yet, the fresh-water Folks thought it rather too salt.

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SALMON. This fish, swimming at certain seasons against the stream of rivers, is known to jump up, wherever there is a fall of water which might impede his voyage.

<sup>\*</sup> ROACH. "Sound as a Roach." Proverb.

<sup>‡</sup> SNIPE. The name of a beautiful Shell, resembling, in its shape, the head and bill of a Snipe. The Miss R—s of Hackney possess a most elegant specimen of it.



Now Music \* announc'd, a shrill Piper † began,
And the Company straight to the Concert-Room ran.
The Buccin ‡ they hir'd for a blast in the Trumpet;
Tho' the Harp § was at hand, there was no one to thump it.
Aloud and nem. con. the fair Syren of old
Was ask'd for a song—She complain'd of a cold.
Sweetly warbled the Lyre ||, by the Nymphs gently strung,
And the Ear ¶ sat, of course, the best judge of the song.
Yet don't think my tale much above your belief;
For the Fish is not dumb, but 'tis Man that is deaf.



<sup>\*</sup> Music. The name of a Shell, inscribed with lines and dots, so regularly disposed that they appear like music writing.

<sup>†</sup> Piper. A fish frequently caught on the western coasts of England. Its flesh is much esteemed. See Dict. of Nat. Hist.

<sup>†</sup> Buccin, or Buccina; in English, Whelk. The Latin name means a Trumpet; a species of this genus bears the name of Trumper.

<sup>§</sup> HARP. A red fish, representing, in some measure, the shape of that instrument.

<sup>|</sup> Lyna. A Shell-fish. Vid. Dict. of Nat. Hist.

<sup>¶</sup> EAR. The Ear-Shell is coated inside with the most elegant mother of pearl, and is perforated in a singular manuer.

With the Frog \* lately dropp'd from a West-India packet,
Count Mackarel † danc'd in his best Sunday Jacket;
But, wond'rous to tell! losing feet, arms, and all,
His Partner turn'd Fish, in the course of the Ball.
The Flounder, so proud of his marygold spots,
From D'Egville attempts some new capers and cuts.
The Char, from the Lakes, next engag'd in a reel;
For a sprightly Pas-seul, they encor'd Madame Eel.
But so small is the Ball-Room, so many intrude,
That the gold-coated Carp truly dreads to be stew'd.
The Remora ‡ fain would have lengthen'd their stay;
But the Sun-Fish had run the last stage of the day.

It grew late: Gen'ral LOBSTER on high waves his claws: All chatter is hush'd—Every one makes a pause—

<sup>\*</sup> Froc. A fish, found on the coasts of Surinam. It has at first four feet, and soon, losing them, the animal appears a complete cartilaginous fish. They are highly esteemed as food, and are called Jackies.

<sup>†</sup> MACKAREL. The only fish allowed to be cried on Sunday.

<sup>‡</sup> REMORA. A curious fish, supposed anciently to hinder or retard the sailing of ships, by adhering fast to their keel.



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- "Fare ye well, noble SKATE \*! May your brats in their bags
- " Never meet with misfortune among yonder crags!
- " May you never for sauce feel the want of a Shrimp!
- "And the white slipper'd Dame + save you long from the Crimp!"

He said: then departed; and, frisking along,
Came to where the sleek SEALS lay asleep in a throng;
But soon found that his Wards, as if tir'd of the trip,
Miss SPRAT, and Jack HERRING, had giv'n him the slip.
He grew wroth; he turn'd scarlet with choler and fret,
Till old Captain the Sword, by good fortune, he met,
Who, in search of the SAW, with his second the Dog,
For affairs of great moment, was trav'ling incog.
On they go thro' the waves and their turbulent din,
And bow, on the road, to the Knights of the Fin.
They swim thro' the mazes of coralline groves,
And leave the fat Monks in their grottos and coves.

In a forest of weeds, where they stopt in the way, 'Tis whisper'd they both had the DEVIL to pay.

<sup>\*</sup> Skate. The young of this fish are contained in a square egg, in the shape of a bag with a string at each corner, and are often found on the shore.

<sup>\*</sup> Thetis, the goddess of the sea.

By the Wolf\*, at the gate for security plac'd,
By the Dragonet bold, they were instantly fac'd:
But the Sword cuts his way; t'other backwardly darting,
With a lash of his tail, throws them both stunn'd and starting.
Safe follows the Dog: and the God of the wave
Looks in vain for a Tasso to sing of the brave!
Next both they attack and undauntedly pierce
The Wild-Boart, the Snake, and the Unicorn fierce:
And both thro' the brine catch a beautiful view
Of the Shell-work abode, a seat pleasing and new,
Where Signora Lucernas, the fair, lies perdue.

As a Ghost in a Church-Yard, they spied and they saw, Gliding slow, in deep thought, the grey-shape of the Saw, Who, caught in the Net of her whimsical dresses Had long to her Ladyship paid his addresses.

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<sup>\*</sup> WOLF. A fierce and voracious fish of the Northern Seas, feeding almost entirely on shell-fish and crustaceous animals.

<sup>†</sup> Tasso. An allusion to Rinaldo's entering the enchanted forest; a beautiful Episode in the Poem, "Jerusalem Delivered."

WILD BOAR. In Latin, Aper, the name of a fish.

<sup>§</sup> LUCERNA, a fish found chiefly in the Mediterranean Sea, having the fins of its head so curiously disposed and so long, that they appear like fans or wings. Vid. Dict. Nat. Hist.



- "Shall I," said the LOBSTER, addressing his friend,
- " Avenging your honour, to flight put the fiend?
- "Dame Nature on me has bestow'd such a charm,
- "That I never repine at the loss of an arm \*,
- "Tho' she form'd me so odd, that I always, you know,
- "Turn my back to a Friend, and my face to a Foe."

As a dart, the Sword flies thro' the maritime vales,

And, with fast-thrusting Carte, his bold rival assails,

Who, with Tierce, fences off his opponent so proud;

And the SEA-HORSE, their friend, neigh'd and snorted aloud.
As Fishes must do, and as Gentlemen ought,

With valour and skill, but in cold-blood, they fought;
Yet that clear stream of Life from their veins would have flown,
And purpled the Sea with a hue not its own,
Did not soon the Torredo their high passion damp,
And, by magic of touch, end the fight with a cramp.

Soon LUCERNA prepares a reconciliation,
And the Strangers invites to a friendly collation,
Where the WIDOW displays her weeds silver and sable,
Where the TURTLE had spread her broad back for a table,
Which the Nymphs of the Deep deck'd with fucus and lilies,
The GOAT with good cheese, and the CUTTLE with Jellies:

<sup>\*</sup>THE Loss OF AN ARM. The reproduction of a limb is not a phenomenon in the crustaceous tribe.

Both the ROYAL and DUCAL Sea-MANTLES \* are there, And nothing is spar'd to enliven the cheer:

Coral-sprouts with sharp sauce the flat CHAMA receives;

The rich MOTHER OF PEARL decorated the knives;

With silver the SLUG had bespangled the woof,

And the LYCHNIS hung down clear and bright from the roof.

Of the LOBSTER Signora receives the adieu,

As he leaves them behind his first plan to pursue:

'Twas not long ere the land of Columbus appear'd,

Nor long did he strive ere the Paradise-bird

Display'd to the Winds the long hairs of her tail,

Whilst Commodore NAUTILUS +, spreading his sail,

With his weather-wise Squadron preceded the gale.

From the banks of *Janeiro* the Nymphs, thro' the Sea Danc'd along, the far-travelling Pilgrim to see.

<sup>\*</sup> MANTLES. Two beautiful shells, of the genus called Pecten.

<sup>†</sup> NAUTILUS. A shell-fish. It is supposed that the ancients first received the idea of constructing nautical vessels from the figure and habits of this creature; the shell somewhat resembles a boat, and the fish spreads aloft two of its arms, between which there is a membrane, which, expanded, supplies the place of a sail. The two other arms hang out of the shell, like two oars; and the tail answers the purpose of a rudder. They sail when the sea is calm; and, at the least appearance of a storm, they fold up their legs, and plunge to the bottom. The British Museum centains a beautiful specimen of this curious fish.



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Fresh tasted the water: the MERMAID so fair. Her PECTEN \* in hand, spreads the locks of her hair. The PILOT, whose skill is his pride and his boast, Will the Stranger direct thro' the shoals of the coast. The DORADO, whose crest in Brazil is well known, Begs to shew the good soul his best way to the Town. "The Brazils!" did, with joy, the glad LOBSTER exclaim; Thro' the Deep all the Echoes repeated the same. From a Spouting-club-room sprang a PORPOISE, so bland, The LOBSTER to greet, and to shake by the hand, And fain would have caught him alive in her maw, But fear'd, in her Conscience, the pinch of his claw. Brisk, and frisking about, the short SMELT, the long NEEDLE, With the PEACOCK so fine, sought the Gen'ral to wheedle; Sir John Doree \*, who seem'd, by his smart negligé, Oft to read le beau monde et la belle assemblée, And with both Messrs. Bells to have studied the Beaux. Longs to shew the old Trav'ller his whiskers and nose. But what mischief, what tricks, do the wicked not play? Our Hero went on: in the road a Net lay-

<sup>†</sup> PECTEN. Lat. In English, a Comb. Hence the Mermaid is often represented with a comb in her hand, instead of that shell.

<sup>\*</sup> DORRE. See Dict. of Nat. History. The two monthly publications here alluded to, are (as they deserve to be) great favourites with the public.

His left clumsy claw, and long feelers they hitch in; The Gen'ral was caught, bought, and brought to the Kitchen Of the Portuguese Regent, but recently landed— To the fat Cook en chef he was suddenly handed, Who his bulk and his weight and his tail did admire! Now blown swell the bellows-now sparkles the fire! The kettle sings loud—his last moments were near When he told them, in accents so gentle, so clear, That " on Albion's shores he was hatch'd, and came thence " Just to catch a side-glance of their amiable Prince, " And with them to rejoice of his 'scaping the snare "Which the Foe did in vain for his Highness prepare." He is heard: he receives soon his warrant of grace, And with shouts is proclaim'd the first King \* of his race, And why not this honour! some Kings on us frown, Who, a few years ago, were not worth half-a-crown! For leaving his Mentor, Jack HERRING was flung In a Fisherman's Boat, dried, salted, and hung: On the grid-iron, SPRAT her last sigh did exhale; And, sweet Ladies, this line puts an END to my tale.

\* KING OF THE LOBSTERS. A species of Lobster well known by that honourable denomination.

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The king of the Lobsters.



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