



THE WHEATLEY BAZAAR

I 'M going to try and tell in simple rhyme
The story of a most eventful time :
And let me say, I think you might do worse
Than buy a copy now of this my verse,
And take it home, and let your children learn it,
Or else, just throw it in the fire and burn it.
I don't expect *much* gain from it, if any,
I've marked the price so very low—a penny.

I must confess, it is with trembling heart
I sit down, pen in hand, and make a start.
I'm very unpoetical! — I know it,
And who *can* write in verse who's not a poet,
But still I'll try,—I do not like to shirk
The story of *the Wheatley Sale of Work*.

Crowds came to it, but we were not surprised,
For in the papers we had advertised ;
And here perhaps, you'll let me give this hint,
Success is sure, if you appear in print;
Write to the *Oxford Times*, and don't forget
To put a notice in the *Bucks Gazette*.
Yes ! advertise ! if you'd ensure success—
Advertise largely in the local press.

The *Oxford Times* had put it in quite neatly,
In good large type, a notice headed " WHEATLEY."
Beneath this grand, imposing sort of heading,
Some thought to see the announcement of a wedding,
Or thought perhaps, that it had some connection
With meetings held in view of the Election.
But when they came to look a little farther
They found the notice ran in this way, rather—
" All sorts of people whom it may concern,
" Read this advertisement, and you will learn

Thanks, friends and workers, many thanks to you,
 (Let thanks be rendered where the thanks are due,)
 That we'd the Sale at all, I fain would own
 Is through your kind, untiring help alone.

What useful things they made, if you can spare
 A moment more, I'll tell you what was there—
 Some nice warm frocks, and many a baby's bonnet,
 Each plainly ticketed with the price upon it,
 Some pairs of socks, and stockings nicely knitted,
 And some that wouldn't fit, and some that fitted,
 And kettleholders, muffatees, and shawls,
 And comforters, and mats, and woollen balls,
 And blue-eyed dolls, with pink and white complexion,
 I'm sure the children thought them quite perfection !
 And picture-frames, and several corner-brackets
 Beautifully carved, and cases too for racquets,
 And pinafores, and cricket caps, and mittens,
 Some livestock too 1 puppies, -and pigs, and kittens.
 And then besides, all kinds of little toys,
 Just suitable for little girls and boys—
 (Note. All these things I've mentioned here above

Were to be had for *money* not for *love*.}
 Bui that that found more customers than all,
 I'm bound to say was the Refreshment Stall,
 'Twas well supplied with tea, and all that nice is,
 Fruit, cakes, and bread and butter cut in slices,
 Chocolate creams, (I wish they'd thought of ices I }
 They offered things at very moderate prices.
 All liked this stall,—indeed, I heard some mutter, “
Delicious cakes and tea and bread and butter !”

In less time than it takes to -write these verses
 We'd sold our things, we'd emptied *all* the purses ! Y
 es ! the Bazaar was over 1 It was done!
 Our Visitors departed one by one.
 And since they'd spent all that they had to spend,
 They went back home,—1 think that's now the END.

PRICE ONE PENNY.