No Cries are sure of such renown,
As those of famous London town.

Old shoes! old hats! come little dear,
To hear me cry you need not fear;
There's difference great between us two,
I always cry but seldom you,
And you cry tears I should suppose,
While I cry nothing but old Cloaths.

London Cries
FOR
CHILDREN.
WITH
TWENTY ELEGANT WOOD CUTS.

PHILADELPHIA:
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JOHN BOUVIER, PRINTER,
1810.
Extraordinary News!

In the Gazette great news to day,
The enemy is beat, they say.—
But what, alas! will that avail?
Since war we still have to bewail.
Yet all are eager to be told
The news that new events unfold.
The King's Speech!

'Tis very proper to be known
Whatever may come from the throne.
This gracious speech, 'tis said, contains
Something that will assuage our pains;
But must new taxes yet continue,
Still to increase the revenue?