

# A RECIPE

TAKE a doting mother's  
 boy—  
 Father's darling, sister's  
 joy.  
 Take a sponge and wash  
 him clean—  
 Cleaner than he o'er has  
 been.  
 Take a pinafore, snow-  
 white;  
 Put it on this winsome  
 mite.  
 Take a brush and smooth  
 his hair  
 Till it shines like gossa-  
 mer.  
 Take two socks both clean  
 and neat;  
 Put them on two little  
 feet.  
 Take a pair of shiny  
 shoes,  
 And a tucker if you  
 choose.  
 Turn him out all  
 spick-an'-span;  
 Add a puppy—black  
 and tan—  
 And with water,  
 earth, and stick.  
 Make a puddle black  
 and thick:



TURN HIM OUT ALL SPICK

AND SPAN

ADD A PUPPY  
BLACK-AND-TAN



PICK HIM OUT AND THERE YOU'VE GOT

A LITTLE PICKLE—HAVE YOU NOT?

Spread it freely o'er his clothes  
 Rub it well on cheeks and nose.  
 Mix the scapegrace and the dog—  
 Noly-poly in the bog—

Do it well, and season up  
 With muddy gambols of the pup.  
 Pick him out, and there you've got  
 A little pickle—have you not?

[BALLADS FOR BAITERS, THE BITS.]