

FROM STOWE TO JO.



T.H.V. E.M.T.

THESE PUPPETS ARE THE SHADOWS OF A MORTAL GROUP AT STOWE,
AND THEIR MISSION IS, DUMB-CRAMBOWISE, TO SAY, [OF JOE]
THAT THE GREATEST SATISFACTION ANIMATES THE FRIENDS
WHEN THEY THINK UPON THEIR JOEY, HIS BIRTH-DAY.

E.M.T.

Among the verdant hills of Stowe
We think of you and say,
Love and good wishes to dear Jo
On this his natal day. C.M.T.

THE THREE LITTLE THINGS AT STOWE,
TWO BOWS AND A BOY ALL SAY:
SEND LOVE AND REMEMBRANCE TO JO
FOR WE WISH HIM A HAPPY BIRTHDAY.

HAL.
TIM.
TOBY

This merry crowd at Stowe,
Unanimously say,
Let us send to friend Jo
Our blessings for the day. E.G.E.

A HOST OF FRIENDS MET HERE AT STOWE,
NOW ARISE AND WISH TO SAY —
OUR HEARTS GO OUT WITH LOVE TO JO
ON THIS AND EVERY OTHER DAY. H.H.

From these high mountains of Stowe
Though I have nothing to say;
I write to wish Mister Jo
A very happy Birth day. E.H.

There was an old woman at Stowe,
Who wanted all good things to say;
She tried hard to rhyme them to Jo —
But wished him a happy Birth day.
W.H.

THO' FAR FROM CITY NOTIONS, IN THIS QUIET TOWN
OF STOWE,
WE HAVE NOT FORGOT OUR FRIENDS, AND OFTEN SAY,
WE THINK OF HIM OR HER, BUT TONIGHT WE THINK
OF JO —
AND WE WISH HIM LOTS OF JOY ON HIS BIRTHDAY.
F.T.H.



GOOD NIGHT,