The man in the Moon came tumbling down, and enquired the way to Norwich, He went by the south and burned his mouth With eating cold pease porridge!

What! Have you ever heard the story of the Msan in the Moon? Then I must surely tell it, for it is very amusing, and there is not a word of truth in it.

The Man in the Moon was rather lonesome, and there is not a word of truth in it.

The Man who lived together, for he thought it must be vastly more pleasant to have companions to talk to than to be sghut up in a big planet all by hinsle, where he had to whistle to keep himself company.

One day he looked down and saw an alderman sailing up through the ait