# NOT I,

# And Other POEMS,

Redert Louis Stevenson,

Author of

The Blue Scalper, Travels with a Donkey etc.

PBICE 6d.

# Dedicated to Messrs, R. & R. CLARKE by S.L. Osbourne

Davos



#### Not I.

Some like drink
In a pint pot,
Some like to think;
Some not.

Strong Dutch Cheere, Old Kentucky Rye, Some like these; Not I.

## Page 4.

Some like Poe \*
And others like Scott,
Some like Mrs. Stowe;
Some not:

Some like to laugh, Some like to cry: Some like chaff; Not I.



### Page 5.

Here, perfect to a with,
We offer, not a dish,
But just the platter:
A book that's not a book,
A pamphlet in the look
But not the matter.
I own in disarray;
As to the flowers of May
The frosts of Winter,
To my poetic rage,
The smallness of the page
And of the printer.

### Page 6.

As seamen on the seas
With song and dance descry
Adown the morning breeze
An islet, in the sky:
In Araby the dry,
As o'er the sandy plain
The panting camels cry
To smell the coming rain.
So all things over earth
A common law obey,
And rarity and worth
Pass, erm in rm, away;

#### Page 7.

And even so, today, The printer and the bard, In pressless Davos, pray Their sixpenny reward.



The pamphlethers presented War planned and printed by A printer unindent-ed, A bard whom all decry.

#### Page 8.

The author and the printer, With various kinds of skill, Concocted it in Winter At Davos on the Hill.

They burned the nightly tabeth the work is ripe (per Observe the costly paper, Remark the perfect type!



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