THE FLYING STEAM COMPANY, TO CHINA IN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS CERTAIN.

Halio! Bill Jackson keep your eye on Malta and get the parcels ready. Waken the old lady in N°7 drop the Pacha of Egypt's disparches. Tie a 56 to the Suez post bag or it will be blown into the Mediterranean. Tell the Bombay Gent in N°25 to have his parachute in readiness. tie his Hat on shut his mouth. and keep a fast hold as it's blowing a stiff breeze. Keep a sharp look out for Pekin and get the Emperor of China's letter ready as we shall drop on his Palace directly

Tell you whot old Governor its all wery nice yourn hollering thro' that ere trumpet with yere eye this & drop that but blow me if I come out on this Machine any more

Banish all fear Friend for the Machine goes as it should & we have the wind in our Poop

Yon two Gentlemen will repent joining at one Parachute. see what a fearful rate they are going at. Dear me if the old Gent has not lost his Hat & Wig & left his Carpet Bag behind we had better throw it after him.

That is true for on this side the wind blows so strong that a thousand pair of bellows seem to be fanning me. Without all doubt we have reached the second region of the Air where the Hail & Snows are formed. Thunder & Lightning are engendered in the third region and if we go on at this rate we shall soon reach the region of Fire

I think we are already at that same Fire place for I am all of a sweat either with that same Region you speak of or this Steam Boiler at my back

I wish we were safely landed I've nearly lost my breath I cannot stick much longer

A B C D E F G

SUEZ MALTA GIBRALTAR

FROM EUROPE DIRECT
ON SALE
This Valuable & Extensive
STOCK of CURIOSITIES
consisting of
Steam Boats Steam Engines
Locomotives Vessels of War
Merchantmen Coal Barges
Skiffs Wherries &c.
Amongst the Carriages
& a Great Curiosity an
English Stage Coach with
HORSES & JARVEY complete
by order of the
EAST INDIA COMPANY

Talk of Copyright of Design brother Scribble why they fly away with our Ideas faster than we can invent them

Well if I didn't think Steam Vessels, Bob, the end of all Invention

And so I thought by Locomotives Jack

Sam whats to become of us poor Watermen its worse than the Thames Tunnel

A special Messenger your most Celestial Highness from the Moon I think its fast approaching

I'm blessed if I can make it out, its not unlike a Dragon, or a fiery Comet or a mixture of both or something else let's bolt And save our necks

Brother Seelooksee I never was so puzzled in my life, of a truth the end of this World's fast approaching 'Tis worse than the Barbarian Fire Ship business & that we thought a settler what shall we call it

DESCRIPTION OF THE MACHINE

A. the Main frame or wings which support the Car
B. Upright posts which support the frame work.
C. the Propellers driven by steam
D. the Tail turning on a joint at G
E. the Rudder
F. the Car containing the Engine Conductor Passengers Luggage. &

Somebody in London started a world-girdling laugh a century ago with a souvenir table napkin picturing in gaudy red the imaginary flight of an imaginary steam aeroplane to China in twenty-four hours. It is weirdly funny in these days, when a woman flies from Chicago to New York and war Zeppelins travel in squadron formation to drop bombs on cities. The original belonged for many years to Eliza Hollis, of England, and is now in the possession of Eva Maud Robinson, of Brooklyn.