

JUNE

Justices are sitting
In the month of June,
And the long vacation
Can't arrive too soon.

Time is dull and heavy,
Does not seem to flit;
Till the long vacation
Justices must sit.

The dreary, drowsy dronings
Arising from the Bar
Can hardly pass for arguments,
Whatever else they are.

And the judgments dropping
Slowly from the Bench
Give one side an ecstasy—
T'other one a wrench.

But the law you're getting
When the weather's hot
Is sometimes quite refreshing—
But sometimes it is not.

Oh! but time is heavy
In the month of June,
And the long vacation
Can't arrive too soon.