

THE PROROGATION.

John A., you'r a brick, you d.d it slick,—

I mean that prorogation.

You may well feel good,—you could not have stood

The awful denunciation

That was being prepared. No wonder you're scared.

It surely must have descended

On you in your place, had you not found grace

In having proceedings amended.

What makes me wonder, you scarcely blunder.

Your views I must concur in :

A friend in need, is a friend indeed,

As found in the case of Lord Dufferin.

But things are mixed, so get them fixed,

No need of much of a hurry,

Excitement may lessen,—which alone is a blessing,—

And members get over their flurry.

Then the commission, must suit your position.

Be ready to receive instruction

As how to proceed, so you may be freed,

And thus put an end to this ruction.

But look you, Sir John, my advice may be wrong.

You might not do as you'd like to ;

For Holton and Blake are wide awake,—

The chances are they will thwart you.

So be careful my boy. I wish you much joy,

Whenever you're clear of this muddle.

You surely can claim the right to the name

Of the smartest toad in the puddle.