



AMUSING POLITICAL TOY.

This is a very diverting pastime, though not unattended with danger;—for, if the holder of the merry-go-round is too much taken up with watching the action of the wind, he may chance to run into some ditch or frog-pond, and bemire himself in a very ridiculous manner.

GUGY, I BELIEVED THEE TRUE.

Gugy, I believed thee true,
And I was blamed for thus believing;
But now I'm blest if e'er I knew
A cove so smooth and so deceiving.

Few have ever talked like thee;—
Oh! I have seen thee blubber, nearly;
And then I thought that loyalty,
What now I fear was bunkum merely.

Fare thee well! it makes me smile
To think that friends who thronged about thee,
Unconscious of the crocodile,
Had never dared, till now, to doubt thee.

Fare thee well! I'll think on thee,
I'll watch thy ways,—and by this token,
For ever, Gugy, thou shalt be
The page of Punch a standing joke in.