

By the way, I liked Lord Derby's suggestion that the askers of "very indiscreet questions" in the Commons should be shot in the Palace Yard. Quite so, but there are others.

ON THE LIST.

A NICE little list I have got,
Of people who ought to be shot;
And I'm sure you'd agree,
If the names you could see,
We'd be very well rid of the lot.

There's the mad peace-at-any-price wight,
Who says we ought never to fight.
If a pellet of lead
Were to send him to bed,
Don't you think we could spare him all right?

There's the snarling, cantankerous hound,
Who lives to make mischief all round;
If we ended his day
In a similar way,
He'd never be missed, I'll be bound.

There's the world-bossing newspaper bore,
Who predicts dire disasters in store;
What a thing it would be
To make certain that he
Could perform Dismal Jimmy no more.

There's the Shirker who, perfectly fit,
Won't be shamed into doing his bit;
Do you think to the State
The loss would be great
If he thus got his notice to quit?

On the list there are more I could name
Who deserve to be treated the same;
But if any declare
My selection unfair,
Let them prove it by "Playing the Game."