

John Littlejohn was firm and true ;
 You could not cheat him in "two and two."
 When foolish arguers, might and main,
 Darken'd and twisted the clear and plain,
 He saw through the mazes of their speech,
 The simple truth beyond their reach ;
 And, crushing their logic, said with a frown,
"Your coin is spurious, nail it down."

John Littlejohn maintain'd the right,
 Through storm and shine, in the world's despite ;
 When fools or quacks desired his vote,
 Dosed him with arguments learn'd by rote,
 Or by coaxing, threats, or promise, tried
 To gain his support to the wrongful side,
"Nay, nay," said John, with an angry frown,
"Your coin is spurious, nail it down."

When told that kings had a right divine,
 And that the people were herds of swine ;
 That nobles alone were fit to rule ;
 That the poor were unimproved by school ;
 That ceaseless toil was the proper fate
 Of all but the wealthy and the great ;
 John shook his head, and said, with a frown,
"The coin is spurious, nail it down."

When told that events might justify
 A false and crooked policy ;
 That a decent hope of future good
 Might excuse departure from rectitude ;
 That a lie, if white, was a small offence,
 To be forgiven by men of sense ;
"Nay, nay," said John, with a sigh and a frown,
"The coin is spurious, nail it down."

ON SECURITY.

JEREMY BENTHAM, a distinguished jurist, the author of several works on
 Law and Politics : 1748-1832.

This inestimable good is the distinctive mark of civilisation ; it is
 entirely the work of the laws. Without law there is no security ;