

## DO SOMETHING, QUICK.

Written at the time of the Pacific Scandal.

Come now, John A., why don't you say  
The bribe you did not handle?  
Or, if it's so, why, let us know  
About this Railway Scandal.

They've said enough, and 'twill go tough  
If you don't hold up your "maulers,"  
So it can be seen they're really "clean,"  
Unstained by Allan's dollars.

The people, sir, are all astir ;  
You must do something soon.  
To shirk you'll try, because you're sly,  
And cunning as any coon.

They fear you'll wait till 'tis too late,  
It's enough to make them sullen ;  
Come, John, just say you took no pay,  
And they won't believe McMullen.

But then—Oh bother! there's another,  
There will be no abatement.  
What will we do? For there are two,  
With Foster's cruel statement.

Besides, old Hugh did not go through  
So squarely with the charter.  
The letters he sent, and the money spent,  
Make out a case of barter.

A good many think Sir Francis Hincks  
Is the cause of this disaster