

its effects we care nothing, but will keep in power the best way we can."

Many hymns are sung in honor of Sir Nero and the Chimera by the Neroites. The following is a fair example :—

NEROITE DOXOLOGY.

All hail the powers of Sir Nero's lies,
Let poor men prostrate fall,
Bring forth a splinter new straw hat,
And dub him boss of all.

On, sons of Donald, full bravely on,
And let the *Grits* bec—st,
Your lies have made the field your own,
The poor man's in the dust.

Oh, John A. can rob the Treasury,
Hurrah, "What, do you sigh!"
So come it now my bully boys,
Hurrah, then "root, hog or die."
