

## 9.

And now, with proud and martial look comes gallant Colonel Gray,  
 A statesman and a gentleman, whate'er the "Globe" may say—  
 While *Harrison* and *Beaty*, old Toronto's double choice,  
 Are there to help the Government with hearty vote and voice—  
 And *Hillyard* of the silver tongue comes all the way from Peel,  
 Prepared to back his party up—still faithful, true and leal—  
 And, with his bald and shining pate, and quiet as a mouse,  
 Sits old *Tom Street* from Chippawa, the Nestor of the House—  
 Regarding place and power as a vain and empty sham—  
 —And JOHN A. sits and sucks his cheeks, and—doesn't care a d——n.

## 10.

But here's *Alonzo Wright*, with honest face and portly form—  
 He wants a large sized body for a heart so big and warm—  
 And *Howe* from Nova Scotia with his patriarehal strut—  
 While after him, "with eyes severe and beard of formal cut"  
 "Canonto" *Jones* comes in, with heavy look and solemn face,  
 And with a self sufficient air he slowly takes his place,  
 And gently strokes his beard and tries to look profound—but can't—  
 And, sneaking in with guilty tread, "Big Thunder" comes from Brant,  
 Filled full to overflowing with his vapid, empty flam—  
 And there SIR JOHN sits all the time, and—doesn't care a d——n.

## 11.

And *Grant* has left his powders and his pills upon their shelves,  
 While his patients (pr'haps as well for them!) are left to dose themselves—  
 And *Amos Wright*, that silent man, with thoughts too deep for words,—  
 (Like Paddy's famous parrot—most contemplative of birds!)—  
 Comes in with grave portentous face, and slowly takes his chair  
 And looks around him solemnly, with dull and vacant stare—  
 And *Ferguson* from Cardwell's there, unwieldy and uncouth,  
 In his Brummagem magnificence, which seems to say, in truth,  
 "Now gentlemen produce your little measures, here I am—  
 And JOHN A chuckles inwardly, and—doesn't care a d——n.

## 12.

At last the Speaker takes the chair in due and solemn form,  
 And a calm pervades the House—like that which goes before the storm—  
 The Ministers have gathered to the front and on the floor—  
 Stands Peter—(he's a fisherman, as Peter was before)  
 And watches—while the Opposition formed in close array  
 Prepare to spring upon their foes, like tigers on their prey—  
 But now we gladly leave them all contending tooth and nail,  
 As with every sort of wild abuse each other they assail,  
 From the furious invective, to the plain unvarnished *cram*—  
 And JOHN A sits prepared for all, and—doesn't care a d——n.