The MOTION

WHITEHALL



TREASURY

Grouph wheat was at halling him on the 35.5.

Face 3.2.

I.

WHO be dat de Box do sit on?

'Tis John, the Hero of North-Britain,
Who out of Place, does Place-men spit on,
II.

Between his Legs de Spaniel Curr see,
Tho' now he growle at Bob so fierté,
Yet he sawn'd on him once in Doggerel Versé,
III.

And who be dat Postilion there,
Who drive o'er all and no Man spare?
'Tis Ph-l-p E-le—of here and there,
IV.

But pray who in de Coaché sit-a?
'Tis honest J-nny C-t-ritta,
Who vant in place again to get-a,

Doodle, &c.

Who's dat behind? 'tis Dicky Cobby,
Who first wou'd have hang's, and then try'd Bobby.
Ah, was not that a pretty
VI.

Who's dat who ride aftride
So long, so lank, so lean, as of the Bobby.
O he be de great Orator Little-Toney,
VII.

Close by stands Billy of all 1 ob's Foes,
De wittiest far in Verse, an How he lead de Puppies by
Who's he dat list up both
O that's his Wisdom Squire
O de Place-Bill drop! O d

Army standes!

Doodle, &c.

IX.

What Parson's he dat bow so civil?

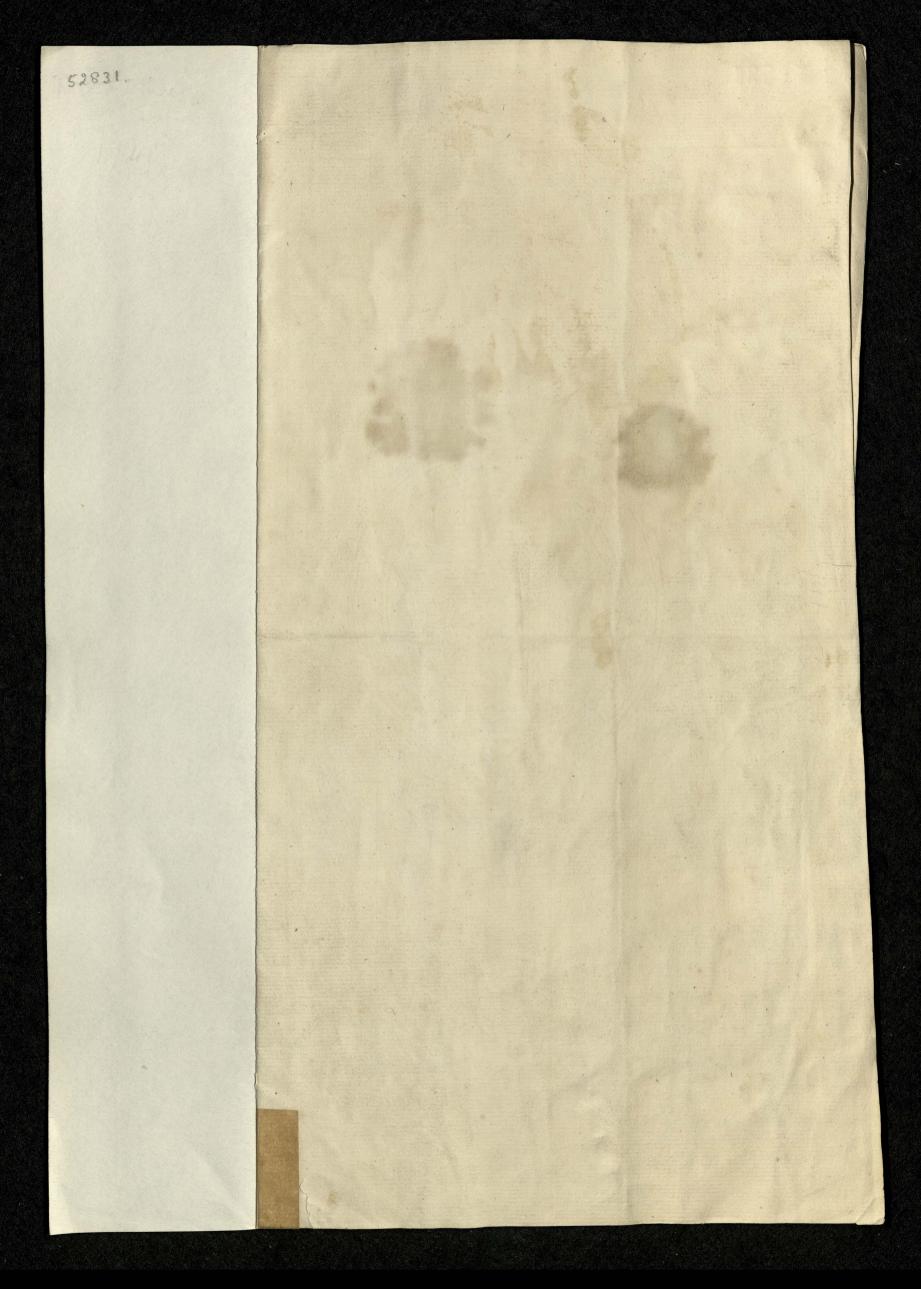
O dat's de Bishop who split the Devil,
And made a Devil and a half, and half a Devil,
X. Doodle, &c.

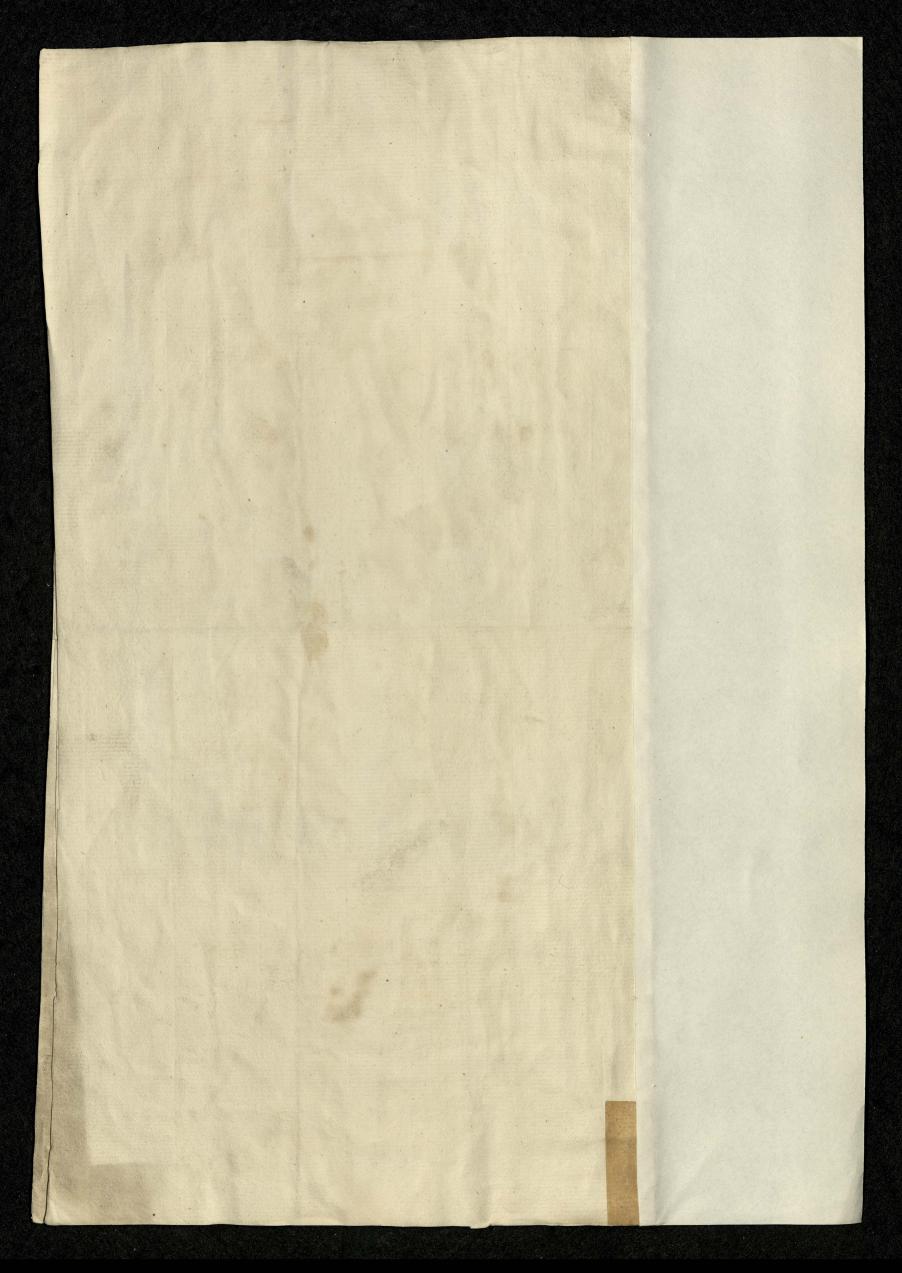
So, Sirs, me have shewn you all de Hero's,
Who put you together by the Ear-os,
And frighten you so with groundless Fear-os,
Doodle, &c.

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