

7

MALDON ELECTION.

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THE  
"DICKY-BIRD."

A PARODY OF "THE WOODPECKER."

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I KNEW by the "fibs" that so cantingly flow'd  
From the "DICKY-bird's" "beak," that a contest was  
near;

And I said, if there's "tin" ever wrung from the hunks,  
The wight that is free might have hope were he here!  
Every "trump" should not rest, till unheard is the sound  
Of this "DICKY-bird" tapping for aid at our door!

And here in this Borough, so pure, I exclaim'd,  
When they named him who's shabby to one and to all;  
Who would "bleed" WHEN HE'S FORCED, and *but* then,  
or I'm blamed,

How prime could we oust him, and make him "sing  
small!"

Every "trump" should not rest, &c.

By the votes of yon staunch ones, who've red-and-white  
bows,

In the lurch that they'd left him, how sweet were it  
heard!

And to know that we'd placed our reliance in those  
Who ne'er will betray us, like this "DICKY-bird!"  
Every "trump" should not rest, till unheard is the sound  
Of this "DICKY-bird" tapping for aid at our door!

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ANAGRAM EXTRAORDINARY.

THOMAS  
NEVILLE ABDY.

{ I blest heavy Maldon!  
Oh! beat my land's evil!  
Oh! my evil beast, land!  
Best—oh! a manly devil!

C.

JULY, 1841.