

A POLITICAL CATECHISM.

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Catechist.—What is your name?

Answer.—John Bull, the younger.

C.—Who gave you that name?

A.—The Whigs of old, who called my father so before me; therefore I must be John Bull, the younger.

C.—What did the Whigites do then for you?

A.—They did promise a great many good things in my name, all of which they forgot to perform. Firstly: That Reform should make me, with my brothers and sisters, gentlemen and ladies for ever. Secondly: That the soup they would provide for us, when reduced to the Union house, should be so thick that it would require a very sharp knife to cut it; when lo! it is that thin, that you might with ease draw it through the stem of a farthing tobacco pipe. And thirdly: That I should remain a pauper all the days of my life.

C.—Dost thou not think thou art not bound to believe that they will perform all they have promised?

A.—No! I thank you; for they have broken their promises so often that I can never trust them more.

C.—Rehearse the Articles of thy Belief?

A.—I believe in Bob Peel, that he is the only man at present in this land that is able to manage the reins of Government. And I believe that little John R——ll, if he is placed in office again, will get us into some scrape, far worse than the ague, or even the nasty potatoes that we have been so recently troubled with.

C.—What do you expect to gain by thy Belief?

A.—First: I expect the Tories will have a famous majority throughout the Kingdom. Secondly: That our friend Bob will take office again. And thirdly: That we shall have better

times with the Tories, than we have had with the Whigs.

C.—How many Commandments have these old ladies, the Whigs, made you promise to keep?

A.—Ten there was; but one the Whigs broke themselves, which was the sixth, by causing many to murder their time within the dungeons of the Bastile.

C.—Rehearse a few to me?

A.—1st. Thou shall have no other faction but us, the Whigs.

2nd. Thou shall not vote for the Tories, or any that have proved themselves men; for we, the Whigs, are jealous-pated, and wish to have all in our own hands.

3rd. Thou shall not take the name of the Whigs in vain.

4th. Remember you fast on the Sabbath day; six days shalt thou starve for half a bellyfull, but on the seventh, we, the Whigs, forbid thee to taste anything stronger than water gruel.

C.—My good lad! as thou hast answered me at present much to my satisfaction, I shall omit the other five Commandments, and merely ask you your duty towards the Whigs and the Tories. First: What is your duty towards the Whigs?

A.—My duty towards the Whigs, is to withhold my vote and interest from them, for I cannot, with justice, vote for men who can find it in their hearts to separate husband from wife, and children from their parents, merely because their only crime is poverty.

C.—What is thy duty towards the Tories?

A.—My duty towards the Tories is, to honour them as their due, which by Bob's help so I will, and always speak of the Tories with respect, and pray that they may get a thumping majority, so long as they shall deserve our respect.

Catechist.—My good lad, know this, thou art not able to do these things of thyself, but, by the help of Bob, of whom thou speakest of so highly, may you have cause to shout, Success to the Tories, and God save the Queen!

