POST OFFICE SUNDAY TRADING.



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轟光機構機構機構機構機構機構機構機構 IF there is not a jully row, I think it is a pity, With all the swells you know who dwells Both in and out the City; Because they say there's some who has Being going on a rum way, The Post Office authorities Will have to work on Sanday.

The Carriers, Clerks, and Sorters'say, Sad is our situation, Compelled to work the Sabbath day, Through these new regulations.

No time they'll Fave to go to Church, Or to their friends be carried, No time to sing, to eat or drink, Or going to be married; For they must be as you may see, The letters get for Monday; As hard as Turks they li have to work, Good lack a day on Sunday!

Additional men, as I will pen, They'll have oh! what a bustle! Some faid the blame on Georgy Grey, And some on Johnny Russell; The great Lord Mayor did loud declare, And holloa'd in a rum way, There was great blame, and twasa shame If they were bound to run and sweat To make tolks work on Sunday,"

Because for years as plain appears, There has been so degrading, Such jolly rows and flaring up About the Sunday trading; Ha lollipop was sold between The Saturday and Monday, They pull'd folk up and fined them well. For dealing on the Sunday.

They said the Bakers should not bake. And no one should be gluttons, They said that Barbers should not shave, On the Butchers sell their mutton: I know a Snob, who had a job, And who got fined a rum way, Cause his old woman's bustle split, And he stitched it up on Sunday.

The Post Office authorities, Since they have all had warning, To their places flock at five o'clock, On every Sunday morning, Do run and sweat, complain and fret, And grumble in a rum way, And curse the lot who did prepose To make them work on Sunday.

There is always something starting up, Some funny thing they up poke, But seldom anything occurs, To benefit the poor folks: The country letters they will be Delivered soon on Monday, And so the men will have you see, To go to work on Sunday.

As by the Post Office I went, I saw some rummy fellows, Some looked blue, and some looked brown And some looked pale and yellow; They said, "they was comple ely licked And should not live till Monday; And work all day on Sundays."