## GROSVENCE AM FOR MODILINER

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You Middlesex heroes arouse heart and voice Theres three men in the field and so now take your choice

To the hustings like Britons Jovially Jog and elect in brave Hanbury aud Grosvenor Lob

To the hustings you Middlesex heroes away, Lord Bobby and Hanbury for ever huzza.

We spoke to Lord Bobby about Sunday I i Is And displease you again I'm sure he never will. That sad Senday trading made Bobby deplere But he'll be a good boy and do so no more

Away to the polling booth Joyfu'ly Jog and vote like true britons for Bobby and Bob By tories the Middlesex coves won't be done, For we never was partial to stale Chelsea buns

Now Lord Bobbe Grosvenor shall go id aga'n and Hanbury the brewer shall carry some; rain The son of Cadogan from Beentford shall run. For he's sure to get licked like a hot Chelsea hun

Then keep out the tories no room shall they find Lord Chelsea has bursted his trousers behind Send him home to his father in sorrow and fear and elect in Lord Grosvenor Hanbury and beer We wont have the colonel he a soldier can flog.
No we'll vote like true britons for Bobby & Bob
We'll have Palmerstons heroes who with hime
can brag.

They shall ne'er put a stain on old Englands flags

We Middlesex heroes don't like the Chinese Caue they poisoned the bread and old women's

If they come on good Friday we all shall be done.

They would mix up the poison with hot chelsen burs

We'll forgive Bobby Grosvenor for what he has done

For your rights and your liberties struggle her

and under his feet trample the Sunday bill.

Vote for Gresvenor and Hanbury and cut away.
Mike,

And when they reelected do Just as you like When Bobby and Bob in all right we have got Well have stanning good porter 3 halfpance

pot

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