

A Native on Fusion

I have always believed, that Charles Austin Cook
was smart on some questions, and learned as a book
But I am satisfied now, He is playing "The Crook"
And fixing up a case to bait his own Hook,

He, says we have a "non partisan Judiciary," but why?
If on the decision in Carr vs Coke promptly, gives it the lie.
But the evidence Cook says, does not quite satisfy,
And he brings up his case as one, upon which, to rely,

Now the man whom they say is a Lawyer Parnell,
If he approved of Judge Swann, I think he did well,
And he shows some more honesty, than often does dwell,
In the bosom of republicans, who, are cutting a swell,

And now, for the Cooger, who would be, the Librarian
He may be all right, tho he shows some, Barbarian
For whatever he is, he has much yet to learn,
Or be quiet and easy, and just wait for his turn,

But he who is fair only, as to his cloth
Will be certain to show what little he is worth.
And his opinion in the Case of Carr vs Coke
Was a clear case of "strong partisan" without any joke,

on the foregoing question, Cook agrees with Judge Cook
which leaves the other Judges quite in the dark.
For the truth of it, is, it was a "partisan, decision"
But Cook did not see it, with his imperfect vision.

My Country, My Country; what will be thy Fate?
Oppressed as you are, by both envy and Hate.
With Butler the leader of what is called Fusion
Just playing destruction and hindering Conscience.

But of all the misfortunes that can befall us,
Dan, Russell as Governor, would, be the worse.
For wherever he goes, he brings on a fup
As his head is full of vanity, and his mouth of curse

But behold just here ~~our~~ deliverance comes in
For Judge Whitaker is ready, and always has been,
To meet Mr Russell with hair "parted in the middle"
And join in the dance to the old fusion fiddle

The time will come soon, for the Democrats to rise
And throw all this mess as high as the skies.
For Butler will go out before such a great shout
He never will know, how it all came about,

And then our State will be free once more
To stand as it was just two years ago
Then the Pops and the Pubs will all be so sore
They will be glad to walk behind instead of before.