



Designed by W. Hogarth
 That beastly Rabble that came down
 From all the Garrets in the Town
 And Stalls & Shop boards in vast Swarms
 With new chalk'd Bills & rusty Arms

To cry the Cause up heretofore
 And bawl the Bishops out of Door
 Are now drawn up in greater Shoals
 To roast and broil us on the Coals

And all y^e Grandees of our members
 Are carbonading on the Embers
 Knights Citizens and Burgesses
 Held forth by Rumps of Pigs & Geese

Burning the RUMPS at
 TEMPLE BARR.

That serve for Characters & Badges
 To represent their personages
 Each Bonfire is a Funeral Pile
 In which they roast & scorch & broil

And 'tis a Miracle we are not
 Already Sacrific'd Inanimate
 For while we wrangle here and jar
 Ware Grylly'd all at Temple Bar

Some on the Sign Post of an Ale House
 Hang in Effigie on the Gallows
 Made up of rags to personate
 Respective Officers of State