

The Demo. on land,
 Proclamation in hand,
 Direct on fort Malden bore down like a navy ;
 There stood General Brock
 In his way, like a rock,
 So the Hull struck and bilged, and the crew cried
 pecavi.

Now the Gulls, all aghast,
 With groans fill the blast,
 And lustily cry " build a navy and man it ;
 And if we must *be gulls*,
 O let us be sea-gulls,
 And give up our conquests to Bidwell and Gannett."

FINIS.