

Your pictures suspended from silver gilt hooks,  
Your statuettes standing in nice little nooks,  
And your mirrors in which your wife constantly looks;  
Your treasures of art that are dear to your heart,  
With which you declare that you never will part;  
And we'll do everything we can think of that shocks you  
While Brown looks on, coolly, and laughs at and mocks you.  
And when we've disposed of your jewels, and trinkets,  
We've no hesitation in saying you'll think it's  
As well to obey our decrees and commands,  
And thus save your goods and your chattels and lands.  
Now, to shew you that this is not all empty brag—  
As witness our Chancellor Godfrey de Spragge,\*  
Who measures the rights of each case as it's put  
By the breadth of his soul and the length of his foot.  
Now glance at the margin—pray look at the seal,  
And the stamp duly cancelled—more proof that you'll feel  
Our Vengeance, worked out without any compunction,  
If you do not choose to obey this injunction.

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\*The Hon. John Godfrey Spragge was Chancellor of Ontario when this was written.