

a blockhead, a coward and a traitor. So emphatically true is it that pride may have a fall, and that he who rides in the triumphal chariot, may be upset by the jostling of a stone;

"And from the pinnacle of glory
"Fall headlong into purgatory."

So when the general had made an end of conquering Canada he sat down and sang the following psalm.

Two staunch looking HULLS,
Fitted out by the Gulls,
A *Demo.* on land, and a *Fed.* on the water,
As they cruized for their game,
With their blood all on flame,
Made the forest to roar and the ocean to spatter.

The federal Hull
Gave chase to John Bull,
And was soon alongside of the thundering Guerrier;
With his balls and his powder
So thickly he plough'd her
She sunk a mere wreck, and the Gulls ne'er sung
merrier.