

XV.

Now I really do believe that these people could not live,  
Did I not keep up the programme since November twenty-four.  
Unless an *unusual* number of addresses I receive,  
I know that there will be a great outcry and uproar :  
But,—here an inundation is beginning now to pour—  
I shall faint !—*shut* that door !

XVI.

Oh, how this way distresses, of bestowing their caresses,  
I cannot help from voting all a nuisance and a bore ;  
My very name a mark is, (Marquis) a target for addresses,  
Addresses on addresses, by the dozen and the score ;  
Before I came to Ottawa, I fifty had and more ;—  
Will it be so evermore ?

XVII.

I have them all before me, English, French, both plain and *ornées*,  
In poetry and prose, and I'll try to count them o'er ;  
I'll stack up my addresses, in my Secretary's presses,  
And I fear they will extend from the ceiling to the floor ;  
Guess how many I have now ? Exactly five and four score ;  
Only these, and nothing more.

XVIII.

Some day I'll cross the ocean, the great Atlantic Ocean,  
To see my Queen and Empress, and the great McCallum Moré ;  
Resigning my commission, stepping from my high position ;  
If they say, "Go to Canada, as once you went before,  
Keep your administration, you'll be received with acclamation,"  
I will answer, "N E V E R M O R E !!!"

