

II

Now all unknown to lady fair,
No dog had leave or license there;
And the poor canine could not read
The prohibition of his breed,
Well posted up before his face,
Denying dogs in there a place;
So recklessly about he ran
In blissful ignorance of the ban.

III

Within a store-room off the shop
A pussy cat had raised a crop
Of kittens, fluffy, soft and fair,
And she was lurking in her lair,
When Pomeranian got the scent.
And, though upon no mischief bent,
The dog soon felt the teeth and claws
Of outraged pussy's mouth and paws.

IV

From feline rage, by action brave,
Her doggy dear from harm to save,
Into her husband's arms she shoved
The Pomeranian pup she loved;
When fierce upon her shoulder sprang
The cat with still unsated fang,
And smelling there its ancient foe,
Bit the plump arm in furbelow.

V

These are the facts the lady pled;
That she and her poor doggy bled;
And unto judge and jury came,
Substantial damages to claim;
And having heard the lady's cause,
So full of fur and teeth and claws,
One hundred pounds she was assessed,
And she the judge and jury blessed.