R. McBride's Poems.

These travel all Canada o'er; They had on beast's tails with men's features, I ne'er saw their equal before.

I thought that it might be that devil . That John in his visions did see;

I resolved in my heart to be civil, Least chance it might happen on me

I saw this Beast practice and prosper, I wonder'd, indeed, at the sight,

To see such a monster usurper Destroying its victims outright.

I spoke to my august companion, Being griev'd by the monster I saw; I ask'd his advice and opinion, His answer was serfdom and law.

He said it "had been o'er the ocean Somethousands of years or more, But now it had taken a notion To visit this Western Shore.

" It's a friend to all despots, in training Their serfs to submit to the yoke, And all that its rule are disdaining,

Will surely soon meet with a stroke.

"So take my advice, and bend to it, 'Twill give you a nod of its head;