

Johnny Crapeaud :

A LEGEND OF BYGONE DAYS.

I.

SOME hither ! come hither ! draw nigh your chairs,
And list to a legend of bye-gone years,—
A quaint old story of long, long ago,
About a French Bishop, named *Johnny Crapeaud* ;
Who, with Priest and Friar,
And Jesuit Telliard,
Lived in Toronto—perhaps you know.
Their Sovereign Lord the Pope they served,
And little for England's weal they cared ;
But never, I ween,
Such professions were seen
Of love and loyalty for our Queen !

II.

The Pope of that day,
I have heard people say,
Looked glum as his glory was passing away ;
But, to prop up his powers,
He called in fresh rowers,
And with this new crew,
Raised a hillabulloo !