

What may ensue—so pray decide this question
 On honorable terms, and fair suggestion.
 Our nations ought, if possible, to live like bro-
 thers,

“ As you wish done to you, so do to others ;”
 When this is rightly settled—I am ready
 To meet you with a Railroad firm and steady.

Oh, purblind Britons ! men of narrow sight,
 Farewell to future naval strength and might ;
 One false move more, your game is lost—ill-
 fated !

And Quebec’s garrison will be *check-mated* ;
 Our troops must re-embark, for want of forage,
L’Enfant du sol, will lose his mess of porridge ;
 And cousin Sam’s is all the gloria mundi,
 From new Orlean’s to the Bay of Fundy.
 In short, “ Qui mare teneat has Quebec,
 And then adieu to Britain’s rule, or check
 On this side of the great Atlantic’s tide,
 For who with Sam will dare the western world
 divide.