

'Till Priests began to tickle him,—
This raised his slimy crest!
It was the Church that wanted him
Some trappings to supply,
For which he's bound to rule the roast
As Master by and by.

If his Satanic Majesty
Had just been let alone
By Priests and all such worshippers,
As kneel beneath his throne,
These could not press our government,
Nor make a bloody show
With rebels at the far Nor'-West;
And this our people know.

Now Satan knows his followers,
Though acting very coy;
And these know how to lead him on,
And give to him employ;
But Thiebault thought to beat him down
With old St. Denis' flail,
Whilst Church and State were looking on,*
And held him by the tail.

When Church and State Commissioners
Went to the distant West,
With Father Thiebault at their head,
Some people thought 'twas best;
But Jesuits fool all governments
That call upon their aid,
They thus divide both heaven and hell!
And live upon the trade!!

*The Roman Catholic Church is a kind of a State Church
in the Lower Province.