

At times, altho' 'tis never much—
 They always come back to the level
 On which they naturally revel.
 In such, we grade him number four,
 He may be less, he may be more,—
 A genius he, it must be owned,
 In Dartmouth frequently is found ;
 Of giant size, but brain so small.
 A baby's skull might hold it all.
 And, in the place of common sense.
 A vast amount of consequence.
 Determining the fine or fee
 A culprit mulcted there shall be ;
 It matters not what's said or sworn
 The imposition must be borne,
 And woe is theirs who breathe the air
 Or look for equity in there !
 Oh ! out of Justice Shallow's den
 Good Lord deliver us ! Amen.

A simple fact is always true,
 Altho' the dress 'tis in, be new ;
 But Shallow, by his legal lore,
 Deem'd that it could be less, or more,
 And found a fabrication must,
 If made on oath, be counted just,
 And over-ruled his colleague, who
 Sat there advising what to do—
 Saying, that for the sport we made,