

" Plebeian times, and mobocratic rule  
 " Must sink the state—too long we've play'd the  
     " fool,  
 " Already ' a Cheval,' on my St. Lawrence,  
 " Sits cousin Sam—and 'tis a strange occurrence.  
 " Sam now bestrides, by blinding Britain's sons,  
 " From Mississippi to my own St. John's.  
 " ' Qui mare teneat' rules the rest of th' world,  
 " His sails soon spread—his thunders soon are  
     hurl'd."

Maine's Engineer reports, " you've shewn good feeling,"

But better t'were, if you had shown plain dealing,

And told these Mainers—Sirs, it will not do,  
 For reasons plain—that between me and you  
 No boundary's drawn—or line of limitations,  
 Such as will suit two independent nations ;  
 And—'till this deed is done to satisfaction,  
*King William* knows no more than *Andrew*  
     *Jackson*—

(In mobocratic times, and rul'd by faction)