

V.

" Must I, against all Right and Law,
" Like Pole-Cat vile be treated?
" I! who so long with Tooth and Claw
" Have kept Domestick Mice in awe,
" And Foreign Foes defeated!

VI.

" Your Golden Pippins, and your Pies,
" How oft have I defended?
" 'Tis true, the Pinner which you prize
" I tore in Frolick; to your Eyes
" I never Harm intended.

VII.

" I am a Cat of Honour—— Stay,
" Quo' She, no longer parly;
" Whate'er you did in Battle slay,
" By Law of Arms became your Prey,
" I hope you won it fairly.

VIII.

Of this, we'll grant you stand acquit,
" But not of your Outrages!
" Tell me, Perfidious! Was it fit
" To make my Cream a PERQUISITE,
" And Steal to mend your Wages?

IX.

So flagrant is Thy Insolence,
" So vile Thy Breach of Trust is,
" That longer with Thee to Dispense,
" Were want of Pow'r, or want of Sense:
" Here, Towzer!— Do Him Justice.

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