

Greedy of Blood, and with keen Hunger press'd,  
 This he pursues, regardless of the rest.  
 With well strung Sinews, both maintain the Strife;  
 The one for Food---the other runs for Life.  
 If light\* the Snow, the Deer evades the Chase;  
 If drifted hard, the Wolf supports his pace.  
 Then, bold with fear, he turns upon his Foe,  
 And oft'times deals him a most fatal blow.  
 But oft'ner falls, a Victim in the fray,  
 And to his ruthless Jaws becomes a prey.

We'll shift the Scene, and to the Woods repair,  
 And see what various Works are doing there.  
 In yonder Birchen grove, there lives a Crew,  
 Employ'd in mending Casks, and making new.

This

\* When the snow is light, the expansive hoofs of the deer prevent him from sinking deep into it; but a wolf will strike up to his belly.