

Ah, hopeless state of human woe!
 Longing for luxuries of snow,
 Of raging tempests, rattling hail,
 To beat upon this body frail,
 Rather than heltered in this gloom,
 Houseless tho' housed, home, without home! —
 No more to join the jovial throng,
 Or mix the gay or grave among —
 No more the mazy dance to lead;
 Never more mount the prancing steed;
 No more to stem the rippling tide;
 Ne'er sit around dear home's fireside;
 For ever changed the smiling hearth,
 Study's retirement, social mirth;
 For gaoler's growl and felon's oaths,
 And foul controul that manhood louteth.
 Love's fond delights, and blithsome strains,
 For grating hinge and clanking chains.
 The free air of yon distant sky,
 For rank polluted misery.

Well fare my heart, but thou art proof;
 Thou canst not break, thou art too tough;
 Nor shalt thou hurt, tho' injuries
 Have swell'd thee to a giant's size.
 Lo! there forlorn Althea stands,
 With tearful eyes and wringing hands,
 That injured, that insulted, fair,
 Who all my misery fain would share.
 But thrice barr'd gates, and brutal 'hest,
 Forbid to clasp her to my breast.
 Foul shame befall the ruffian crew
 That from her eyes those tear-drops drew
 Those bold bad men of wealth and power,
 The sordid pageants of the hour,
 From dunghill sprung, to dunghill tending,
 Fast to their native muck descending;
 The scum of earth, outcasts from heaven,
 Th'oppressed's curse right thro' them driven,
 Be they for ever held in scorn,
 Hooted by all both night and morn,
 Pointed at by each passer-by,
 So let them live, so let them die,
 At crouded burse, or funeral knell,
 Detested as the gates of hell.

L. L. M.

PAUL CRIMPS, TOM BOWLING, BARON HARPAX from Cham-
 bly, and MR. HONEYCOMB, and VERITAS from Quebec, are re-
 ceived, and will be availed of in some shape or other: the last
 should have paid the postage. AMICUS is thanked for his infor-
 mation. My ingenious correspondents at Quebec, who are no
 doubt impatient at the unavoidable delay that has taken place, are
 requested to give me an account of the *Battle of the Bridge* there.