

As payment and thanks for the telling o't;
 They'll stand up and swear that they'll hear him no more
 They'll howl and they'll hiss, and they'll rant and they'll
 roar,
 Till the puir silly fellow is dragged to the door,—
 Right glad to escape frae the melling o't.

V.

I wonder in nature what will we hae next, —
 Now folk can be "done" by the willing o't;
 Teeth and legs can be drawn by the mesmeric touch,
 E'en a heart may be had for the stealing o't.*
 For the mesmerists tell us their patients can see
 The man o' the moon at his toddy and tea,
 Or what will tak place next year at Dundee;
 There's ferlies I wat, in the doing o't

* About this time considerable excitement was occasioned by the visits of itinerant lecturers on mesmerism. The poet was then rather sceptical on the subject; but the fact of stiff arms and stiffer legs made him appear unsuccessful in the debates. Nothing daunted, he resolved to try a lecture in an adjoining town, situated on the Braes of Angus; and for this purpose a meeting was called, and the novelty of the lecture drew together a large assemblage. The lecture was begun, and a goodly number of the Disciples of Mesmer were present. When they saw the orator was on the negative, a noisy warfare ensued; which resulted in the lecturer having to beat a speedy retreat. It may here be remarked, that a relative of the author's is preaching and lecturing in the same place, with greater success, on higher subjects, to an intelligent Christian Congregation.