

That his example British youths might fire,
 And Patriot deeds their bosoms to inspire—
 To paint those scenes which cause the heartfelt tear,
 The tribute due from Sympathy sincere ;
 Such were the scenes inimitably pourtray'd,
 By the rich fancy of a charming maid :
 Such was Fair Porter's task—then Genius smil'd,
 And proudly own'd her for her fav'rite child.



AN IMITATION FROM THE FRENCH.

*To a Young Lady who had a Statue of Cupid in her Garden
 with only one wing.*

Little Cupid blithesome boy,
 Source of all our pain and joy,
 Quitting Venus' arms one day,
 Quick to earth he bent his way.
 Some new mischief he design'd,
 'Gainst the peace of all mankind,
 Till with weary'd Wings he stray'd,
 To the abode of one fair maid.
 "Oh," said he with wanton smile,
 (Whilst he tarry'd there awhile)
 "Could I ever constant be,
 "I would dwell sweet maid with thee."
 The lovely Damsel drawing near,
 Cupid's words assail'd her ear ;
 Stay, stay with me replied the Fair,
 Thou shalt be my tend'rest care ;
 To make thee happy will I try,
 And thy mother's place supply ;
 When so fair a maiden sues,
 Where's the heart that can refuse.
 And e'en o'er Cupid has she sway,
 For quick he tore one wing away ;
 And this he cried, shall be my home,
 I cannot now along way roam.



The following appeared in the U. C. Gazette, as a New Year's Address for 1824. perhaps these pages cannot be closed better than by inserting them. After they were written, Hope did smile, and haply her smiles may continue.