TO PUNCH:

O! Punch! what art thou Punch? a rum compound,
Of foe-ingredients, curious to define:—
A liquid ambiguity, renown'd,
Strong, weak, acidulous, and saccharine:—

A pure antithesis, untaught at schools, But soon familiar once "beyond the rules."

O! Punch! what art thou Punch?—another Muse;
Th' eleventh—a Poet's mistress in the tenth—
How brave! to stand in old Anacreon's shoes,
Inspir'd by thee in thy codective strength:
What verse immortal might not then be sung,
When scurvy wine grows racy on the tongue!

O! Punch! what art thou Punch? prompt antidote

To pois'nous care, the precious gift of Reason;
Who stigmatizes all thy vot'ries quote
In thy behalf, against her empire treason:—
Her ladyship's a model of politeness
In this assumed regard—but this is triteness.