

Thus ends the first canto of rapids and lakes, For twice she crossed Lakes George and Champlain; Lake Ontario, Lake Erie, and Lake Huron, twice; Saint Peter's, Saint Francis, and Lake Saint Clair, thrice; Which made no short female's campaign.	The danger she 'scaped on those fresh water seas,* And from the salt Western Ocean, I'll sing when my head is some night more at ease, T' intrude now too much might my readers displease,— My limbs, too, require locomotion.
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* The waves run as high in these lakes as they do in the Atlantic

(From Miscellanies by an Officer [Arent Schuyler De Peyster], Vol. 1., pp. 50-58.)

DUMFRIES, 1813.

