

But wherefore deem'd, when so profusely crown'd
I leave for sager reasoners to expound.

And by this figure, there stood one, no doubt,
With meaning, to personify, old Time,
Whose flaxen locks, which fell in curls about
His shoulders, certainly look'd most sublime ;
His scythe, was most tremendous,---but without
His wings, which he forgot, (as I my rhyme
Too oft when in a hurry ;)---all in all
He look'd antique, and awful,---gaunt, and tall.

The crowd around were of a motley sort,
All shout, and bustle,---wantounness,---vulgarity,---
Some vicious, as the hirelings of a court
(Nor speak of these things, with a mark'd disparity,)---
And some in frolic, made it a resort,
For such a crowd in Canada's a rarity,
Not as in England;---where your mobs', a measure
For people to declare their "Freedom's" pleasure.

But I forgot, that I had left my hero,
Standing, poor fellow, only in his shirt,
And that, with the thermometer at zero,
Most probably, would do him, monstrous hurt,
But he was, a most valiant Cavaliero,
And stood, with nerve, and limb, on the alert
Whilst Annette, now recover'd from her swoons,
Cried out, "pray, love,---put on your pantaloons ;"

Oh, sad, disastrous night,---oh, lightning, thunder,---
Oh, feuds of nations, or domestic quarrels,
What hands, and hearts do ye oft tear asunder
Spoiling all mirth, and fun,---or spoiling morals.
Particularly those, who must knock under
With bleeding nose, and face, or tarnish'd laurels,
For, none, whatever be their rank, or station,
Whose Pride's not sore, at getting molestation,---

And, why this hurly-burly now,---yclept
Charivari,---whence was the term deriv'd ?
I'll leave some literati more adept
At telling you,---why Custom had contriv'd
To make it customary,---it had crept
Into repute,---when'er a widow wiv'd
With bachelor ;---or widower with spinster
And set the wags of sporting humour, in stir.---

But my opinion, if not deem'd romantic
Supposes 'twas imported here about
The time Jacques Cartier, came across th' Atlantic
And put the tribes of savages to rout
Where heretofore,---Nature was wild and antic,
And men, and women roam'd the woods, without
More cloaths, than Adam, or than Eve, invented
With leaves, to hide the sexes, being idented ;---

And certainly, about the time, Apollo,---
(That is the sun) showers down beams perpendicular,