

written as a preface

*If wisdom may you wish seek
Give things their due with care*

P O E M S

By the Author
BY

A. K. ARCHIBALD.

"Nor Fame I court, nor for her favors call;
She comes unlook'd for, if she comes at all;—
And if the boon must cost so dear a price
As soothing folly, or exalting vice—
Then, teach me, Heaven, to scorn the guilty bays,
Drive from my soul that hateful lust of praise.
Unblemish'd let me live, or die unknown—
O, grant me honest fame! or grant me none."

POPE.

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