

An spin his little yarn of love betrayed
 The faithful wife and the seducing maid ;—
 Ah ! fated concubine thy wicked hand
 Is doomed to slay thy lover, " Bois-le-Grand"
 Vain thy carresses, in his mortal pain,
 He knows thee not but calls his chatelaine,
 Yet faithful still like Conrad's Kaled thou
 Watched to the last and sharest his glory now.
 Such is the story told in time and rhyme
 That makes ridiculous this antique crime ;
 Kirby no more thy leisure hours abuse
 Collect thy customs but tempt not the muse.

Oh ! Ascher trifling in thy " Youthful prime "
 And golden hours with a sickly rhyme ;
 Since Scott abandoned law, how many more
 Have deemed they might do what was done before,
 And imitators still, would mock the fame
 That gilds the memory of that noble name.
 Vain their attempt, thou Ascher shall go down
 To dark oblivion, nameless and unknown.

Oh hoary Smith, thou and thy dreadful verse
 Dragged into prominence sans all remorse ;
 Thy sixty years could not exemption plead
 Lighthall decreed that all the world should read ;
 Alas ! poor Smith, although thy crime was great,
 A fearful punishment has been thy fate.*
 Thy " reverence even the head-lugged bear " had
 spared

But this fell Harpy nothing could retard,
 A bloodless Nemesis to punish those
 Who dare to leave the sober realms of prose
 The follies all of youth or doting age,
 All are concentrated on his damning page
 And even the tomb is rifled of its dust
 To gorge his still insatiable lust :

Fair Crawford,† she who in her youthful bloom
 Unnoticed sank to the untimely tomb,
 In mortal slumber on her narrow bed,
 Recks not how much or little she is read ;
 The thrill for glory, the ambitious hope,
 Are now confined in very little scope ;

* William Wye Smith, Reverend, who is a man more sinned against than sinning.

† The story of this talented lady is but the repetition of that of many preceding lights and is therefore too old to attract attention. Her talents were original and certainly surpass in depth and finish any of our living imitators of Tennyson.