

POET'S CORNER.

Parody on Pope's MAN OF ROSS.

"Look here upon this picture, and on this

The counterfeit presentment of two brothers." HAMLET.

Rise honest Muse, and sing "the Man of Ross, [rain's sultry brow ? Who hung with woods yon moun- From the dry rock who bade the wa- ters flow ? [lost, Not to the skies in useless columns Or in proud falls magnificently lost, But clear and artless, pouring thro' the plain, [swain ? Health to the sick, and solace to the Whose causeway parts the vale with shady rows ? [pose ? Whose seats the weary traveller re- Who taught that heaven-directed spire to rise ? [babe replies. "The Man of Ross" each lisp- Behold the market-place with poor o'erspread, [weekly bread, "The Man of Ross" divides the He feeds yon alma-house, neat but void of state, [the gate. Where age and want sit smiling at Him portion'd maids, apprenticed orphans blest, [who rest. The young who labour, and the old Is aye sick ? "The Man of Ross" relieves, [makes, and gives. Prescribes, attends, the med'cine Is there a variance ? Enter but his door, [is no more. Bauk'd are the courts, and contest Thrice happy man, enabled to pursue What numbers wish, but want the power to do. POPE.	Rise honest Muse, and sing "The Man of Ross," [his brow, Falsehood and forgery planted on Who oped the sink, and bade the torrent flow ? [lost, Not in the gloom of muddy sewers But broad to day the secret venom toast, [plain, Noisome contagion pouring thro' the Lust to the maiden, lewdness to the swain ? [thro' miry rows ? Whose causeway points the way Whose seats of ordure startle eyes and nose ? [to rise ? Who caused that hell-begotten page "The Man of Ross," disgusted each replies. [the spreads, Behold while night her bawdy man- The muffled "Man of Ross" his poison sheds, [late, A vile assassin stealing dark and He casts at night his pamphlet in each gate.* [guardians, curst, Him fathers, husbands, brothers, His lewdness bad, lies worse, and forgery worst. [Ross' relieves, From shame of ill "The Man of And virtue's antidote prescribes and gives ; [door to door, Lust, malice, falsehood, spreads from A sinful, black, DEAD SEA, without a shore. [pursue Thrice damned man, enabled to What few would wish, and fewer dare, to do. S. H. W.
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FASHIONABLE MOVEMENTS. Arrived, lately from Eng-
land, the Hon. Mr. DEPUTY GOUVERNEUR, Mr. and Miss
FORESIGHT ; and last Sunday, Sir PLAUSIBLE POMPOUS
Mc KILLAWAY, with a large retinue of servants so necessary
for the maintenance of his dignity. Mr. and Mrs. WINTER-
BLOOM are daily expected. Mrs. Admiral NUL, it is said
has sent peremptory orders to the admiral to prepare every
thing for her expected arrival from the springs.

*The infamous and libellous pamphlet to which the parody alludes, and
which on the title-page is stated to be "by the Man of Ross," was circula-
ted by fellows muffled in cloaks, who went about at night and flung the
books into the entries of those who opened their doors at their rapping,
and then ran off like guilty wretches as they were, though in no degree to
be compared to the conspirators who engendered the pamphlet, and whose
names need not be mentioned, as all Montreal knows them and their villainy.