When in old Maro's Georgicon divine
We find it as a spondee close the line?
And so with every other Roman poet
Adduced by Fatchy,—his quotations shew it.
On classic grounds then surely all agree
The true pronunciation is Thulé,
Or better, if Erasmus we obey
Rather then Reuchlin, then we have Thuley.

But here Britannia's Knight remarks again, 'The word is Celtic, and should so remain.'
But how may this be proven?—Whence inferred? What Celtic author uses such a word? Is there a vocable in prose or verse Like Thule, in Breton, Gaelic, or in Erse? I know of none. I've wandered to and fro, With Celts held frequent commune, and must go Still unconvinced. Let him the fact declare, If such there be:—I find none anywhere.

How came the word in use? Where all is dark, Permit me here to hazard the remark, That in the language of the ancient Finns, Whose history terminates where ours begins, Tuli means 'Fire.' In old primeval days, Sailing far north, perhaps the sudden blaze Of Heela flashed upon their wondering sight And tinged the sky with red volcanic light. And thus the weird mysterious island's name Haply from these rude navigators came. And so,—a mere conjecture,—pardon me,—I finish with a Finnish theory.

Brothers farewell. I hear the vesper bell That summons me to—Where I need not tell. God ye good den. Sit Dominus tutamen. Laus Deo semper in excelsis. Amen.

8.7.7. Lund

The Queen of Beauty speaks and makes her award.

Now stop the strife;—let no more bones be broken, The contest's ended when the Church hath spoken; Her word is law;—for truth hath ever graced it,— And victory's crown must rest where She hath placed it.