

'With great men's company was much delighted,
And some folks say he ought to have been knighted

One Aristophanes, (a wicked wit !
Who never heeded grace in what he writ,)
He mark'd the manners of this Grecian Sage,
And, thinking him a subject for the Stage,
Had, from the Lumber cull'd with curious care—
His voice, his looks, his gesture, gait and air,
His affectation, consequence and mien,
And boldly launch'd him on the comic scene;
Loud peals of laughter thro' the circle ran,
All felt the satire,—for all knew the man.

Then Henry---Henricus was his classic name,
Fearing the loss of dignity and fame,
To a grave lawyer in a hurry flies,
Opens his purse, and begs his best advice.
The fee secur'd, the lawyer strokes his band,
" The case you put I fully understand ;
" The thing is plain from Coco's reports ;
" For Rules of Poetry a'n't Rules of Courts :
" A libel this---I'll make the mummer know it,
" And d--n me but I'll trounce the daring Poet ;
" I'll stop the fallies of his laughing muse,
" And harmless wit, prove scandalous abuse."
The bard at Court with vengeance was indicted,
The Jury took the pains to see him righted,
A virtuous inquest set the Poet free :
Greece was to him what Quebec is to

N. B. For this the defendant
late Samuel Foote, Esq.