



LABRADOR:
A
POETICAL EPISTLE.



WELL may you, Charles, astonishment express
To see my letter in poetic dress.
How can he, you will say, in Nature's spight,
Who ne'er found time to read, attempt to write?
Write verses too! and words to measure cut!
Unskill'd in cutting, save at Loin or Butt.*

B

No

* In his younger days, the Author had a remarkable good appetite.