

	PAGE
We seek to know, and knowing, seek . . .	<i>Bradley</i> . . . 277
What stately vision mocks my waking sense . . .	<i>H. Smith</i> . . . ?
Whene'er with haggard eyes I view . . .	<i>Canning and Ellis</i> 107
When energizing objects men pursue . . .	<i>Byron</i> . . . 174
When he whispers, 'O Miss Bailey!'	<i>Locker-Lampson</i> . . . 268
When he who adores thee has left but the dregs . . .	<i>Maginn</i> . . . 213
When lovely woman wants a favour . . .	<i>Cary</i> . . . 271
Where'er there's a thistle to feed a linnet . . .	<i>T. Hood, jun.</i> . . . 325
Where the Moosatockmaguntic . . .	<i>Bayard Taylor</i> . . . 282
Which I wish to remark . . .	<i>Hilton</i> . . . 360
Who has e'er been at Drury must needs know the Stranger . . .	<i>J. Smith</i> . . . 72
Whoso answer my questions . . .	<i>Bayard Taylor</i> . . . 281
With hands tight clenched through matted hair . . .	<i>Dodgson</i> . . . 314
Why do you wear your hair like a man . . .	<i>Trall</i> . . . 350
Ye bigot spires, ye Tory towers . . .	<i>Stephen</i> . . . 374
Ye kite-flyers of Scotland . . .	<i>Peacock</i> . . . 162
Ye Sylpha, who banquet on my Della's blush . . .	<i>Southey</i> . . . 147
Yonder to the kiosk, beside the creek . . .	<i>Thackeray</i> . . . 246
'You are old, Father William,' the young man said . . .	<i>Dodgson</i> . . . 309
You over there, young man, with the guide-book . . .	<i>Bunner</i> . . . 370
Your Fanny was never false-hearted . . .	<i>Thackeray</i> . . . 247
You see this pebble-stone? It's a thing I bought . . .	<i>Calverley</i> . . . 301
You've all heard of Larry O'Toole . . .	<i>Thackeray</i> . . . 242
Zuleikah! The young Agas in the bazaar . . .	<i>Thackeray</i> . . . 246