

### Dr. Johnston on the Danube

See how the wand'ring Danube flows  
Realms and religion partin',  
A friend to all true Christian foes,  
To Peter, Jack, and Martin.

Now Protestant and Papist now,  
Nor constant long to either;  
At length an infidel does grow,  
And ends his journey neither.

Thus many a youth I've known set out,  
Half Protestant, half Papist,  
And rambling long the world about,  
Turn infidel and atheist.



### Idem Latine

Quot facit ambages errante binominis anni  
Danubius: populos dividit atque deos:  
Germanos, Italos, pariter Thracesque tuetur;  
Mille inimicorum captat amicitiam.  
Ritibus antiquis modo, tum popularibus auris,  
Utrius incertum partis, utrimque favet;  
Donec ad extremum iam jamque abiturus in un-  
das,  
Dedidit quemquam conciliare deum.  
Sic juvenum vidi saepe inter utrumque labantem,  
Imperium externum propriaque arbitria:  
Fiet et ille prius quam devius ambiit orbem,  
Vocibus antiquis perfidus atque sibi.

—Maurice Hutton.



The epitaph on Burton, author of "The Anatomy of Melancholy," runs—

Paucis notus  
paucioribus ignotus  
his jacet  
Democritus junior\*  
cui vitam dedit et mortem  
melancholia.

\*This is a curious mistake for Heraclitus jun-  
ior: Democritus was the laughing not the weep-  
ing philosopher.



### Idem Anglice Redditum

(1)

A name to most men, and to most a name,  
Here Burton lies;  
He died of melancholy: by the same  
He never dies.

(2)

Or, another sense being given to "vitam."  
Here named by most men, and to most a name,  
Lies Burton dead;  
He died of melancholy: 'twas his fame  
And daily bread.

(3)

Or, yet a third sense being preferred for "vitam."  
He died of melancholy: by the same  
His life was fed.

—Maurice Hutton.



οὐδεσὶν ἄγνωστος γνῶτος δ' ὀλίγοις ὅδε κείται  
Ἀβδηροῖσι νέοις Δημόκριτος γ' ὁ νέος·  
τῷ τε μελαγχολικῷ πρότερον ποτ' ἀφιγμένος Ἄδου  
κἀναβιωσκόμενος τῷδε μελαγχολικῷ.

—Maurice Hutton.

In politics, in politics,  
The Other Side orates prolix,  
The Other Side makes all the kicks,  
The Other side throws all the bricks,  
In politics.

In politics, in politics,  
The Other Side plays knavish tricks,  
The Other Side the ballots fix,  
The Other Side's own conscience pricks,  
In politics.

As for Our Side, (let us remove our hats when  
we speak of the great) it is not too much to  
say that for nobility of soul, unsullied integrity  
of character, and general praiseworthiness, it is  
certainly a copper-lined, hard-boiled, cow-hide,  
ringtail-snorter.

—E. H.



He can prove that wrong is right,  
He can turn black into white,  
For each contingency he has a trump;  
He will cheat you, he will hoax you,  
He will wheedle, lure, and coax you,  
This most persuasive  
But evasive  
Man upon the stump.