

Mair strange it seems that Lucky Sma',
 Shou'd leuk as mony ways wi' *twa*.

EPIGRAM.

FROM THE FRENCH.

A light step in a giddy dance,
 With now and then an am'rous glance;
 A soft squeeze of the hand or two,—
 Equivalent to how d' ye do,
 Or what a lovely girl thou art,—
 Hurl'd pell mell at a lady's heart;
 Will force it, in despite of fate,
 In three days to capitulate.