

The prince of mischief bares a
warning
Witches' darkling page adorning
In their last Hibernian hold.

CANTO I.

Bold seafaring cats once stranded
On Queen Charlotte Islands handed
To the mercy of old Pacific,
With his calms and gales terrific,
A scroll in an Indian bottle.
Buoyed was this by sea-proof wattle
Banded by imperishable beads
Thus inlaid with shells: "Who this
reads,
If he fail not, from his jacket,
When he lands, to mail in packet,