

THE FAIRIES.

TO MISS GRIMSTON,

YOUNGEST SISTER OF THOMAS GRIMSTON, ESQ.

OF GRIMSTON, YORKSHIRE*.

HOUS'D within the cowslip's bell,
As the simple milkmaids tell;

* The Conqueror found the lineal male ancestor of this truly respectable, uncommonly worthy amiable family seated at Holdernefs. The present Thomas Grimston rebuilt the house at Grimston about ten years ago, and on finishing it kept open house several days, when the poor and the distressed, ever objects of the peculiar care of this excellent family, were most nobly remembered indeed. On the first day of the gala, after dinner, Mr. Grimston wrote to town an order to liberate from Newgate an old grey-headed villain, who had defrauded him of a very large sum, saying to his excellent brother, H. Grimston, Esq. "I cannot enjoy any of this gaiety while I know that poor wretch —, wicked as he is, is in Newgate." The letter written by H. Grimston, Esq. is carefully preserved by the writer of this note. But they are the grand-children of the eminently pious amiable Lady Le Gard, mother of the late worthy Sir Digby Le Gard. "Train up a child," says Solomon, "in the way he should go." A happy proof of this inspired advice is daily felt by all around this excellent family.

Shunning there the glare of day,
Fairies pass their hours away.
There they keep their mimic state ;
There the fall of night await ;
Then along their fav'rite hill,
Or beside some haunted rill.
Whilst around dull mortals sleep,
Mystic vigils there they keep,
With some wild fantastic rite
Greeting still the pow'r of night.