

7.

Ye proud and wealthy, let this theme
Teach humbler thoughts to you,
Since such a reptile has its gem,
And boasts its splendour too.

2. THE JACK DAW.

I.

THERE is a bird who by his coat,
And by the hoarseness of his note,
Might be supposed a crow ;
A great frequenter of the church,
Where bishop-like he finds a perch,
And dormitory too.

2.

Above the steeple shines a plate,
That turns and turns, to indicate
From what point blows the weather ;
Look up—your brains begin to swim,
'Tis in the clouds—that pleases him,
He chooses it the rather.

3.

Fond of the speculative height,
Thither he wings his airy flight,

And thence securely fees
The bustle and the raree-show
That occupy mankind below,
Secure and at his ease.

4.

You think no doubt he sits and muses
On future broken bones and bruises,

If he should chance to fall;
No not a single thought like that
Employs his philosophic pate,
Or troubles it at all.

5.

He sees that this great roundabout
The world, with all its motley rout,

Church, army, phyfic, law,
Its customs and its businesfes
Are no concern at all of his,

And fays, what fays he? Caw.

6.

Thrice happy bird ! I too have seen
Much of the vanities of men,
And sick of having seen e'm,
Would chearfully these limbs resign
For such a pair of wings as thine,
And such a head between 'em.

3. THE CRICKET.

1.

LITTLE inmate, full of mirth,
Chirping on my kitchen hearth ;
Wheresoe'er be thine abode,
Always harbinger of good,
Pay me for thy warm retreat,
With a song more soft and sweet,
In return thou shalt receive
Such a strain as I can give.