

WORDS OF COURSE.

OF all your friends, when at your last resource,
Avoid the man that deals in words of course.

DAMON's in love, he swears, with you alone ;
Another comes, his heart's not all your own.

Yet still he swears, and still he keeps his word,
Nor ever breaks it, till appears a third.

ALEXIS now was kneeling at my feet ;
'Tis strange he cannot see me on the street.

SANDY's my friend, no other aid I claim ;
In time of need, ah ! SANDY's chang'd his name !

I started t'other day, when WILLIE said ,
To JESSIE, You're a most unequal'd maid.

She smil'd, he sneer'd, I star'd him in the face ;
He whisper'd me, These words are common place.

They are, 'tis well, too long I've felt their force,
Curse on your folly, and your words of course !