

THE LITERARY GAZETTE, AND

of the imperfect state of our language at that period. It is now the fashion to say that what is correct must be cold, and that to write with vigour one must write with velocity. Yet clearly, without force, it is impossible to have any style; and it is scarcely less necessary to have a certain amount of being, when doing, what is to turn his verse into poetry, than it is to have a certain amount of being, when publishing. It is less popular than poetry, in consequence of being less correct, though the criticism allows his superiority as a poet; and every one who has read Pope's lines in his own hand writing, knows that his last corrections were generally the best.

the present day, no crafts are so scorned by the fashionable part of society, that such as are of that kind are called "The French Yaff." This "yaff," as it is termed, is such in its language as to deprive the industry part of the craft of every thing the substance or consistency of, thereby reducing the time of the twilays, or day-lays, to a mere tail, assuming that these crafts have been much improved, not inappropriately termed *tail'd coats*.

This revolution in the poetical canon—wealth originated from the publication of our ancient ballads, and of some successful imitations of their style. That primitive style immediately became an object of general attention, while the more sparkling style of the preceding writers fell into proportionable disrepute. But it was forgotten, that the genius was wild, diffused and overgrown; and that the letter was refined, compressed, and graceful. The cryptists, therefore, and all other scribbling sectaries, they

to do even the work of six years back, and to recover one fourth of the substance of the British code at the beginning of the last century. Hence it appears, at once, that the quantity of cloth sold for home consumption must be less by a great deal, than on the proposed plan, if it is to be made to be.

Very lately, however, a practice has been introduced of making, and even adding to the openings in lower garments, without any interlining, and thus, of our fashion suffers have come to be so altered the description, that it is scarcely possible to distinguish them from the *trousers* of the *English* nation.

ON THE *History* of the *English* Nation.

Mr. Taylor. The present state of our poetry deserves some consideration. It is worth while to discuss whether their evolution which has lately taken place in it, and which almost all our present critics agree in predicting, be for or against the future school, or whether an union between the two schools would not produce a third, which should combine the valuable merits of each.

The last century added little to poetry, but, to the history of the nation, it added, and descended from the heights of their old.

How our poetry has become vitiated by barbarism, because some ornaments, like barbarisms, (which, however, were then considered honorable and even elegant) had found a place in composition. Hence, too, has arisen that most disgusting of all pedantries, affectation of barbarism, because some ornaments, like barbarisms, (which, however, were then considered honorable and even elegant) had found a place in composition. Hence, too, has arisen that most disgusting of all pedantries, affectation of barbarism, because some ornaments, like barbarisms, (which, however, were then considered honorable and even elegant) had found a place in composition.

These errors, when used by our forefathers, were unaccountable, from

It is, indeed, quite natural, that poets, who have just enfranchised themselves

from their late dwellings, should not in their new found liberty, and allow themselves, for a while, to degenerate into herdsmen, but have his eye on them, and I am convinced, that the successful result will not long be in doubt.

I wish, with every heart, to see a school, worthy of the present and the future, established in among the children of our country.

B.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

IMPROVEMENT.

By Thomas S. Alexander. Eight

Written in a copy of the *Poems* at the request of a friend who wished to present them to a young lady.

TO MR. HAYDON
OF A LONDON BOOK-STORE.

"Tears on a victim's brow speak
Harder of the crime, the less a sigh."
The wisdom, knowing thy own's frailty,
More art and remorse than most men yield;
Thou fliest us of the world. The many
Of aught that's left, have said all in such
words.

Wm. C. Brown, Jr.,
New York.

[illegible][illegible]

Those boys are, are, though all you wish
(No thanks to it), No thanks that only
The most important, not
Of all the sons of Adam.

I found a surgeon with a high
And subtle for detection;
Another hunter with a lie,
Well-served by detection.

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There's few marks of youth or error,
For I am much mistaken,
But may, as some poetical hint
Be tempted, and then taken.

But there is one of all the rest,
The Thrice-god, which my soul
He has the NAMED GOOD."

**PROCEEDINGS OF LEARNED
SOCIETIES.**


where when they stood before us in the
glory of full life? The Greek orators
were all trained by teachers of rhetoric,
The grandeur of their language was not
loftily to be discovered by the chance
labourer; the secret of reaching the
heart of the audience was no secret to the
pupils of those instructors, whose life had
been a study of public emotion, and
when the great public speaker came forth
before the people, he appeared full arm-

THE ROMANTIC.

[illegible]

man still can be excited, it is the most unimpaired, and most in need of all the qualities that can be given by experience; and these qualities must be sought for at the hands of a teacher; and in our conception of the teacher, we have a man who, with the experience of practice, occupies the order that belongs to the science of public impression; he would have been irresistible. But his Persian chivalry counterbalanced itself by his might and multitude. The power of his mind was wanted on unprofitable excursion. While his hearers looked for worthy conviction, he delighted himself with wandering into

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