

&c. *Allowable rhymes*, bore, more, roar, pour, tour, moor, poor, &c., pure sure, &c., sir, stir, bur, cur, &c.

OURGE, see URGE.

OURNE, see ORN and URN.

OURS.

Ours rhymes perfectly with the plurals of nouns and third persons present of verbs in our, and ower, as hours, scours, deflours, bowers, showers, &c. Allowable rhymes the plurals of nouns and third persons present of verbs in oor and ure, as boors, moors, &c., cures, endures, &c.

OURS.

Yours rhymes perfectly with the plurals of nouns, and third persons present of verbs in ure, as cures, endures, &c. Allowable rhyme, ours, and its perfect rhymes and the plurals of nouns and third persons present of verbs in oor, ore, and ur, as boors, moors, &c., shores, pores, &c., burs, slurs, stirs, &c.

OURSE, see ORCE.

OURT, see ORT.

OURTH, see ORTH.

OUS, see US.

OUS, pronounced OUCE.

House, mouse, chouse, &c. Allowable rhymes, the nouns close, dose, jo cose, &c., deuce, use, produce, &c., us, thus, &c., moose, and the noun noose.

OUSE, pron. OUZE, see OWZE.

OUT.

Bout, stout, out, clout, peat, gout, grout, rout, scout, shout, snout, spout, stout, sprout, trout, about, devout, without, throughout, &c., rhymes perfectly with doubt, redoubt, misdoubt, drougnt, &c. Allowable rhymes, note, vote, &c., boat, coat, &c., lute, suit, &c., got, not, &c., nut, shut, hoot, boot, &c.

OUTH.

Mouth, south, when nouns have the th sharp. The verbs to mouth, to south, &c., may allowably rhyme with booth, smooth, &c., which see.

OW, sounded OU.

Now, bow, how, mow, cow, brow, plow, sow, vow, prow, avow, allow, disallow, endow, &c. Perfect rhymes, bough, plough, slough (mre), &c., thou. Allowable rhymes, go, no, blow, sow, &c.

OW, sounded OWE.

Blow, stow, crow, bow, flow, glow, grow, know, low, mow, row, show, sow, strow, stow, slow, snow, throw, trow, below, bestow, foreknow, out grow, overgrow, overflow, overthrow, reflow, foreshow, &c. Perfect rhymes go, no, toe, foe, owe, wo, oh, so, lo, though, hoe, ho, ago, forego, undergo, dough, roe, sloe, and the verb to sew (with the needle.) Allowable rhymes, now, cow, vow, do, &c. See the last article.

OWL, see OLE.

Cowl, growl, owl, fowl, howl, prowl, &c. Perfect rhymes, scowl, foul, &c. Allowable rhymes, bowl, soul, hoal, goal, &c., dull, gull, &c.

OWN, see ONE.

Brown, town, clown, crown, down, drown, frown, grown, adown, renown, embrown, &c. Perfect rhyme, noun. Allowable rhymes, tone, bone, moan, own, and the participles, thrown, shown, blown, &c.

OWSE, see OUSE.

Blowse. Perfect rhymes, browse, trouse, rouse, spouse, carouse, souse, response, the verbs to house, mouse, &c., and the plurals of nouns and thara

persons present tense of verbs in ow, as brows, allows, &c. Allowable rhymes, horse, those, to dose, &c.

OX.

Ox, box, fox, equinox, orthodox, heterodox, &c. Perfect rhymes, the plurals of nouns and third persons present of verbs in ock, as locks, stocks, &c. Allowable rhymes, the plurals of nouns, and third persons present of verbs in oke, oak, and uck, as strokes, oaks, cloaks, sucks, &c.

OY.

Boy, buoy, coy, employ, cloy, joy, toy, alloy, annoy, convoy, decoy, des Troy, enjoy, employ.

OZE, see OSE.

UB.

Cub, clao, dub, chub, drub, grub, rub, snub, shrub, tub. Allowable rhymes, cube, tube, &c., cob, rob, &c.

UBE.

Cube, tube. Allowable rhymes, club, cub, &c.

UCE.

Truce, sluce, spruce, deuce, conduce, deduce, induce, introduce, produce, seduce, traduce, juice, reduce, &c., rhymes perfectly with the nouns use, abuse, profuse, abstruse, disuse, excuse, misuse, obtuse, recluse.

UCH, see UTCH.

UCK.

Buck, luck, pluck, suck, struck, tuck, truck, duck. Allowable rhymes, puke, duke, &c., look, took, &c.

UCT.

Conduct, deduct, instruct, abstract, aqueduct. Perfect rhymes, the preterits and participles of verbs in uck, as ducked, sucked, &c. Allowable rhymes, the preterits and participles of verbs in uke and ook, as puked, hooked, &c.

UD.

Bud, scud, stud, mud, cud, rhymes perfectly with blood and flood. Allowable rhymes, good, hood, &c., rood, food, &c., beatitude, latitude, &c.

UDE.

Rude, crude, prude, allude, conclude, delude, elude, exclude, exude, in clude, intrude, obtrude, seclude, altitude, fortitude, gratitude, interlude, latitude, longitude, magnitude, multitude, solicitude, solitude, vicissitude, aptitude, habitude, ingratitude, inaptitude, lassitude, plenitude, promptitude, servitude, similitude, &c. Perfect rhymes, leud, feud, &c., and the preterits and participles of verbs in ew, as stewed, viewed, &c. Allowable rhymes, bud, cud, &c., good, hood, blood, flood, &c.

UDGE.

Judge, drudge, grudge, trudge, adjudge, prejudge.

UE, see EW.

UFF.

Buff, cuff, bluff, huff, gruff, luff, puff, snuff, stuff, ruff, rebuff, counterbuff, &c. Perfect rhymes, rough, tough, enough, slough, (cast skin), chough, &c. Allowable rhymes, loaf, oaf, &c.

UFT.

Tuft. Perfect rhymes, the preterits and participles of verbs in uff, as cuffed, stuffed, &c.

UG.

Lug, bug, dug, drug, hug, rug, slug, snug, mug, shrug, pug. Allowable rhymes, vogue, rogue, &c.

UICE, see USE.

UISE, see ISE and USE.

UIE, see IE.

UKE.

Duke, puke, rebuke, &c. *Nearly perfect rhymes*, cook, look, book, &c. *Allowable rhymes*, duck, buck, &c.

UL and ULL.

Cull, dull, gull, hull, lull, mull, null, trull, skull, annul, disannul. *Allowable rhymes*, fool, tool, &c., wool, bull, pull, full, bountiful, fanciful, sorrowful, dutiful, merciful, wonderful, worshipful, *and every word ending in ful having the accent on the antepenultimate syllable.*

ULE.

Mule, pule, yule, rule, overrule, ridicule, misrule. *Allowable rhymes*, cull, dull, wool, full, bountiful, &c. See the last article.

ULGE.

Bulge, indule, divulge, &c.

ULK.

Bulk, hulk, skulk.

ULSE.

Pulse, repulse, impulse, expulse, convulse.

ULT.

Result, adult, exult, consult, indult, occult, insult, difficult, &c. *Allowable rhymes*, colt, bolt, &c.

UM.

Crum, drum, grum, gum, hum, mum, scum, p.am, stum, sum, swum, thrum. *Perfect rhymes*, thumb, dumb, succumb, come, become, overcome, burthensome, cumbersome, frolicsome, humorsome, quarrelsome, troublesome, martyrdom, christendom. *Allowable rhymes*, fume, plume, rheum, *and room, doom, tomb, hecatomb.*

UME.

Pume, plume, assume, consume, perfume, resume, presume, deplume.

UMP.

Bump, pump, jump, lump, plump, rump, stump, trump, thump. *Perfect rhyme*, clomp.

UN.

Dun, gun, nun, pun, run, sun, shun, tun, stun, spun, begun. *Perfect rhymes*, son, won, ton, done, one, none, undone. *Allowable rhymes*, on gone, &c., tune, prune, &c. See ON.

UNCE.

Dunce, once, &c. *Allowable rhymes*, sconce.

UNCH.

Bunch, punch, hunch, lunch, munch.

UND.

Fund, refund. *Perfect rhymes the preterits and participles of verbs in un, as shunned, &c.*

UNE.

June, tune, untune, jejune, prune, importune, &c. *Nearly perfect rhymes* moon, soon, &c. *Allowable rhymes*, bun, dun, &c.

UNG.

Clung, dung, flung, hung, rung, strung, sung, sprung, slung, stung, swung rung, unsung. *Perfect rhymes*, young, tongue, among. *Allowable rhymes* song, long, &c.

UNGE.

Plunge, spunge, expunge, &c.

UNK.

Drunk, sunk, shrunk, stunk, spunk, punk, trunk, slunk. *Perfect rhyme* monk.

UNT.

Brunt, blunt, hunt, runt, grunt. *Perfect rhyme*, wont (*to be accustomed*)

UP.

Cup, sup, up. *Allowable rhymes*, cope, scope, and dupe, group, &c.

UPT.

Abrupt, corrupt, interrupt. *Perfect rhymes, the participles of verbs in up, as sopped, &c.*

UR.

Blur, cur, bur, fur, slur, spur, concur, demur, incur. *Perfect rhymes*, sir, stir. *Nearly perfect rhyme*, fir, &c. *Allowable rhymes*, pore, oar, &c.

URB.

Curb, disturb. *Nearly perfect rhymes*, verb, herb, &c. *Allowable rhyme*, orb.

URCH.

Church, lurch, birch. *Nearly perfect rhymes*, perch, search. *Allowable rhyme*, porch.

URD.

Curd, absurd. *Perfect rhymes*, bird, word, *and the preterits and participles of verbs in ur, as spurred.* *Allowable rhymes*, board, ford, cord, lord, &c., *and the preterits and participles of verbs in ore, oar, and or, as gored, oared, abhorred, &c., also the preterits and participles of verbs in ure, as cured, immured, &c.* See ORD.

URE.

Cure, pure, dure, lure, sure, adjure, allure, assure, demure, conjure, endure, manure, enure, insure, immature, immure, mature, obscure, procure, secure adjure, calenture, coverture, epicure, investiture, forfeiture, furniture, minia ture, nouriture, overtire, portraiture, primogeniture, temperature. *Allowable rhymes*, poor, moor, power, sour, &c., cur, bur, &c.

URF.

Turf, scurf, &c.

URGE.

Purge, urge, surge, scourge. *Perfect rhymes*, verge, diverge, &c. *Allowable rhymes*, gorge, George, &c., forge, &c.

URK.

Lurk, Turk. *Perfect rhyme*, work. *Nearly perfect rhymes*, irk, jerk, perk

URL, see IRL.

Churl, curl, furl, hurl, purl, uncurl, unfurl. *Nearly perfect rhymes*, girl, twirl, &c., pearl, &c.

URN.

Burn, churn, spurn, turn, urn, return, overturn. *Perfect rhymes*, sojourn, adjourn, rejoin.

URSE.

Nurse, curse, purse, accurse, disburse, imburse, reimburse. *Perfect rhyme*, worse. *Allowable rhymes*, coarse, force, verse, disperse, horse, &c.

URST.

Burst, curst, durst, accurst, &c. *Perfect rhymes*, thirst, worst, first.

URT.

Blurt, hurt, spurt. *Perfect rhymes*, dirt, shirt, flirt, squirt, &c. *Allowable rhymes*, port, court, short, snort, &c.

US.

Us, thus, buss, truss, discuss, incubus, overplus, amorous, boisterous, clamorous, credulous, dangerous, degenerous, generous, emulous, fabulous frivolous, hazardous, idolatrous, infamous, miraculous, mischievous, moun tainous, mutinous, necessitous, numerous, ominous, perilous, poisonous populous, properous, ridiculous, riotous, ruinous, scandalous, scrupulous

sedulous, traitorous, treachous, tyrannous, venomous, vigorous, villainous, adventurous, adulterous, ambiguous, blasphemous, dolorous, fortuitous, sonorous, gluttonous, gratuitous, incredulous, lecherous, libidinous, magnanimous, obstreperous, odoriferous, ponderous, ravenous, rigorous, slanderous, solicitous, timorous, valorous, unanimous, calamitous. *Allowable rhymes, the nouns use, abuse, diffuse, excuse, the verb to loose, and the nouns, goose, deuce, juice, truce, &c., close, dose, house, mouse, &c.*

USE, with the s pure.

The nouns use, disuse, abuse, deuce, truce. Perfect rhymes, the verb to loose, the nouns, goose, noose, moose. Allowable rhymes, us, thus, buss, &c.

USE, sounded UZE.

Muse, *the verbs to use, abuse, amuse, diffuse, excuse, infuse, misuse, peruse, refuse, suffuse, transfuse, accuse. Perfect rhymes, bruise, and the plurals of nouns and third persons singular of verbs in ew, and ue, as dews, imbues, &c. Allowable rhymes, buzz, does, &c.*

USH.

Blush, brush, crush, gush, flush, rush, hush. *Allowable rhymes, bush, push.*

USK.

Busk, tusk, dusk, husk, musk.

UST.

Bust, crust, dust, just, must, lust, rust, thrust, trust, adjust, adust, disgust, distrust, intrust, mistrust, robust, unjust. *Perfect rhymes, the preterits and participles of verbs in uss, as trussed, discussed, &c.*

UT.

But, butt, cut, hut, gut, glut, jut, nut, shut, strut, englut, rut, scut, slut, smut, abut. *Perfect rhyme, soot. Allowable rhymes, boot, &c., dispute, &c. boat, &c.*

UTCH.

Hutch, crutch, Dutch. *Perfect rhymes, much, such, touch, &c.*

UTE.

Brute, lute, flute, mute, acute, compute, confute, dispute, dilute, depute, impute, minute, pollute, refute, repute, salute, absolute, attribute, constitute, destitute, dissolute, execute, institute, irresolute, persecute, prosecute, pros titute, resolute, substitute. *Perfect rhymes, fruit, recruit, &c. Allowable rhymes, boot, &c., boat, &c., note, &c., hut, &c.*

UX.

Flux, reflux, &c. *Perfect rhymes, the plurals of nouns and third persons of verbs in uck, as ducks, trucks, &c. Allowable rhymes, the plurals of nouns and third persons of verbs in ook, uke, oak, &c., as cooks, pukes, oaks, &c.*

Y, see IE.

[It is suggested here, that the student be exercised in finding rhymes to a few words proposed by the teacher, and in his presence; and that this be done without the aid of the preceding vocabulary. After the student has exercised his own inventive powers, he may then be permitted to inspect the vocabulary. Such an exercise, if it subserve no other purpose will be found useful in giving command of language.]

In humorous pieces, the poet sometimes takes great liberties in his rhymes; aiming at drollery in the form, as well as the matter of his verse. The following tale exemplifies this remark, particularly in the 33d and 36th lines, where the expression "paws off, he" is made to rhyme with the word "philosophy"; and below, "weeping" and "deep in"; "fitting" and "bit in"; "divine as" and "Aquinas"; "sully verse" and "Gul-livers"; "few so" and "Crusoe"; "said he" and "ready"; "home as" and "Thomas"; "me as" "ideas"; "suffice it her" and "eyes at her" "matter he" and "battery"; "brought her" and "water." &c.

Although the tale is rather long, it is thought that the introduction of the whole of it may afford instruction as well as amusement, as an example of this peculiar style.

THE KNIGHT AND THE LADY.

A DOMESTIC LEGEND OF THE REIGN OF QUEEN ANNE.

BY THOMAS INGOLDSBY, ESQ.

"Hall! wedded love! mysterious tie!"

Thomson—or Somebody.

The Lady Jane was tall and slim,
The Lady Jane was fair,
And Sir Thomas, her lord, was stout of limb,
But his cough was short, and his eyes were dim,
And he wore green "specs" with a tortoise-shell rim,
And his hat was remarkably broad in the brim,
And she was uncommonly fond of him,
And they were a loving pair!—
And the name and the fame
Of the Knight and his Dame,
Were ev'ry where hail'd with the loudest acclaim;
And wherever they went, or wherever they came,
Far and wide,
The people cried
Huzza! for the lord of this noble domain—
Huzza! Huzza! Huzza!—once again!—
Encore!—Encore!
One cheer more!
All sorts of pleasure, and no sort of pain
To Sir Thomas the Good and the fair Lady Jane!

Now, Sir Thomas the Good,
Be it well understood,
Was a man of a very contemplative mood—
He would pore by the hour
O'er a weed or a flower,
Or the slugs that come crawling out after a shower;
Black-beetles, and Bumble-bees, — Blue-bottle Flies,
And Moths were of no small account in his eyes;
An "Industrious Flea" he'd by no means despise,
While an "Old Daddy-long-legs," whose "long legs" and thighs
Pass'd the common in shape, or in color, or size,
He was wont to consider an absolute prize.
Nay, a hornet or wasp he could scarce "keep his paws off"— he
Gave up, in short,
Both business and sport,

And abandoned himself, *tout entier*, to Philosophy.
 Now, as Lady Jane was tall and slim,
 And Lady Jane was fair,
 And a good many years the junior of him, —
 And as she,
 All agree,
 Look'd less like her *Muri*,
 As he walked by her side, than her *Pere*,*
 There are some might be found entertaining a notion
 That such an entire and exclusive devotion
 To that part of science folks call Entomology,
 Was a positive shame,
 And to such a fair Dame,
 Really demanded some sort of apology;
 No doubt it *would* vex
 One half of the sex
 To see their own husband, in horrid green "speca,"
 Instead of enjoying a sociable chat,
 Still poking his nose into this and to that,
 At a guat, or a bat, or a cat, or a rat,
 Or great ugly things,
 All legs and wings,
 With nasty long tails arm'd with nasty long stings;
 And they'd join such a log of a spouse to condemn.
 One eternally thinking,
 And blinking, and winking
 At grubs, — when he ought to be winking at them.
 But no! — oh no!
 'Twas by no means so
 With the Lady Jane Ingoldsby — she, far discreeter,
 And, having a temper more even, and sweeter,
 Would never object to
 Her spouse, in respect to
 His poking and peeping
 After "things creeping;"
 Much less be still keeping lamenting and weeping
 Or scolding, at what she perceived him so deep in.
Tout au contraire,
 No lady so fair
 Was e'er known to wear more contented an air;
 And, — let who would call, — every day she was there,
 Propounding receipts for some delicate fare,
 Some toothsome conserve, of quince, apple, or pear,
 Or distilling strong waters, — or potting a hare, —
 Or counting her spoons, and her crockery-ware
 Or else, her tambour-frame before her, with care
 Embroidering a stool, or a back for a chair,
 With needle-work roses, most cunning and rare,
 Enough to make less gifted visters stare,
 And declare, where'er
 They had been, that "they ne'er
 In their lives had seen ought that at all could compare
 With dear Lady Jane's housewifery — that they would swear."

* My friend, Mr. Hood,
 In his comical mood,
 Would have probably styled the good Knight and his Lady
 Him—"Stern-old and Hop-kins," and her "Tete and Brady."

Nay more; don't suppose
 With such doings as those
 This account of her merits must come to a close;
 No; — examine her conduct more closely, you'll find
 She by no means neglected improving her mind;
 For there, all the while, with air quite bewitching,
 She sat herring-boning, tambouring, or stitching,
 Or having an eye to affairs of the kitchen,
 Close by her side,
 Sat her kinsman M'Bride,
 Her cousin, fourteen times removed — as you'll see
 If you look at the Ingoldsby family tree,
 In "Burke's Commoners," vol. 20, page 53.
 All the papers I've read agree,
 Too, with the pedigree,
 Where, among the collateral branches, appears,
 'Captain Dugald MacBride, Royal Scots-Fusileers;"
 And I doubt if you'd find in the whole of his clan
 A more highly intelligent, worthy young man, —
 And there he'd be sitting,
 While she was a knitting,
 Or hemming, or stitching, or darning and fitting,
 Or putting a "gore" or a "gusset," or "bit" in,
 Reading aloud, with a very grave look,
 Some very "wise saw" from some very good book, —
 Some such pious divine as
 St. Thomas Aquinas;
 Or, Equally charming
 The works of Bellarmine;
 Or else he unravels
 The "voyages and travels"
 Of Hackluytz — how sadly these Dutch names *do* sully verse
 Purchas's, Hawksworth's or Lemuel Gulliver's —
 Not to name others 'mongst whom are few so
 Admired as John Bunyan, and Robinson Crusoe, —
 No matter who came
 It was always the same,
 The Captain was reading aloud to the dame,
 Till, from having gone through half the books on the shelf,
 They were almost as wise as Sir Thomas himself.

Well, — it happened one day,
 I really can't say
 The particular month — but I *think* 'twas in May, —
 'Twas, I *know*, in the Spring time, — when "Nature looks gay,"
 As the poet observes, — and on treetop and spray
 The dear little dickey birds carol away;
 When the grass is so green, and the sun is so bright,
 And all things are teeming with life and with light, —
 That the whole of the house was thrown into affright,
 For no soul could conceive what had gone with the Knight
 It seems he had taken,
 A light breakfast — bacon,
 An egg — with a little broiled haddock — at most
 A round and a half of some hot butter'd toast,
 With a slice of cold sirloin from yesterday's roast,
 And then — let me see! —
 He had two — perhaps three

Cups (with sugar and cream) of strong Gunpowder tea,
With a spoonful in each of some choice *eau de vie*,
Which with nine out of ten would perhaps disagree.

In fact, I and my son
Mix "black" with our "Hyson,"
Neither having the nerves of a bull or a bison,
And both hating brandy like what some call "pison."

No matter for that —
He had called for his hat,
With the brim that I've said was so broad and so flat,
And his "specs" with the tortoise-shell rim, and his cane,
With the crutch-handled top, which he used to sustain
His steps in his walks, and to poke in the shrubs
And the grass, when unearthing his worms and his grubs —
Thus armed, he set out on a ramble — alack !
He set out, poor dear Soul ! — but he never came back !

"First" dinner-bell rang
Out its euphonious clang
At five — folks kept early hours then — and the "Last"
Ding-dong'd, as it ever was wont, at half-past.

While Betsey, and Sally,
And Thompson, the *Valet*,
And every one else was beginning to bless himself,
Wondering the Knight had not come in to dress himself. —
— Quoth Betsey, "Dear me ! why the fish will be cold !"
Quoth Sally, "Good gracious ! how 'Missis' will scold !" —

Thompson, the *Valet*,
Looked gravely at Sally,
As who should say, "Truth must not always be told !"
Then expressing a fear lest the Knight might take cold.

Thus exposed to the dews,
Lambs'-wool stockings, and shoes,
Of each a fresh pair,
He put down to air,
And hung a clean shirt to the fire on a chair —

Still the Master was absent — the Cook came and said "he
Much fear'd, as the dinner had been so long ready,
The roast and the boil'd
Would be all of it spoil'd,

And the puddings, her Ladyship thought such a treat,
He was morally sure, would be scarce fit to eat !"

This closed the debate —
" 'T would be folly to wait,"
Said the Lady, "Dish up ! — Let the meal be served straight ;
And let two or three slices be put in a plate,
And kept hot for Sir Thomas, — He 's lost, sure as fate !
And, a hundred to one, won't be home till it's late !"
— Captain Dugald MacBride then proceeded to face
The Lady at table, — stood up, and said grace, —
Then set himself down in Sir Thomas's place.

Wearily, wearily, all that night,
That live-long night, did the hours go by ;
And the Lady Jane,
In grief and in pain,
She sat herself down to cry ! —
And Captain M'Bride
Who sat by her side

Though I really can't say that he actually cried,
At least had a tear in his eye !
As much as can well be expected, perhaps,
From very "young fellows" to very "old chaps ;"

And if he had said
What he 'd got in his head,
'T would have been "Poor old Buffer ! he 's certainly dead !"
The morning dawn'd, — and the next, — and the next,
And all the mansion were still perplex'd ;
No watch dog "bay'd a welcome home," as
A watch dog should, to the "Good Sir Thomas ;"
No knocker fell
His approach to tell,

Not so much as a runaway ring at the bell —
The Hall was as silent as a Hermit's cell.
Yet the Sun shone bright upon tower and tree,
And the meads smiled green as green may be,
And the dear little dickey birds caroll'd with glee,
And the lambs in the park skipp'd merry and free —
— Without, all was joy and harmony !
"And thus 't will be, — nor long the day, —
Ere we, like him, shall pass away !

Yon sun that now *our* bosom warms,
Shall shine, — but shine on other forms ; —
Yon Grove, whose choir so sweetly cheers
Us now, shall sound on other ears, —
The joyous Lamb, as now, shall play,
But other eyes its sports survey —
The stream we loved shall roll as fair,
The flowery sweets, the trim Parterre,
Shall scent, as now, the ambient air, —
The Tree, whose bending branches bear
The one loved name — shall yet be there ; —
But where the hand that carved it ? — Where ?"
These were hinted to me as
The very ideas

Which passed through the mind of the fair Lady Jane.
Her thoughts having taken a sombre-ish train
As she walked on the esplanade, to and again,
With Captain M'Bride,

Of course at her side,
Who could not look quite so forlorn, though he tried.
— An "idea," in fact, had got into HIS head,
That if "poor dear Sir Thomas" should really be dead,
It might be no bad "spec." to be there in his stead,
And, by simply contriving, in due time to wed

A lady who was young and fair,
A lady slim and tall,
To set himself down in comfort there
The Lord of Tapton* Hall. —
Thinks he, "We have sent
Half over Kent,

And nobody knows how much money 's been spent,
Yet no one 's been found to say which way he went !

* The familiar abbreviation for Tappington Everard still in use among the tenant
v. — Vide Prefatory Introduction to the *Ingoltsby Legends*.

The groom, who's been over
To Folkstone and Dover,
Can't get any tidings at all of the rover.
— Here's a fortnight and more has gone by, and we've tried
Every plan we could hit on — the whole country-side,
Upon all its dead walls, with placards we've supplied, —
And we've sent out the Crier, and had him well cried —
MISSING !!
Stolen or strayed,
Lost or mislaid,
A GENTLEMAN; middle-aged, sober, and staid;
Stoops slightly — and when he left home was arrayed
In a sad-colored suit, somewhat dingy and fray'd; —
Had spectacles on with a tortoise-shell rim,
And a hat rather lower-crown'd, and broad in the brim,
Whoe'er
Shall bear
Or send him, with care,
(Right side uppermost) home; — or shall give notice where
The said middle-aged Gentleman is; — or shall state
Any fact that may tend to throw light on his fate,
To the man at the turnpike called TAPPINGTON-GATE,
Shall receive a REWARD OF FIVE POUNDS for his trouble —
[N. B. If defunct, the reward shall be double!]
Had he been above ground
He must have been found.
No — doubtless he's shot — or he's hang'd — or he's drown'd! —
Then his Widow — aye! aye! —
But, what will folks say? —
To address her at once — at so early a day?
Well — what then? — who cares? — let 'em say what they may —
A fig for their nonsense and chatter! — suffice it, her
Charms will excuse one for casting sheep's eyes at her! —
When a man has decided,
As Captain M'Bride did,
And once fully made up his mind on the matter, he
Can't be too prompt in unmasking his battery.
He began on the instant, and vow'd that "her eyes
Far exceeded in brilliance the stars in the skies, —
That her lips were like roses — her cheeks were like lilies —
Her breath had the odor of daffy-down dillies!"
With a thousand more compliments equally true,
And expressed in similitudes equally new!
Then his left arm he placed
Round her jimp, taper waist —
Ere she fix'd to repulse, or return his embrace,
Up came running a man at a deuce of a pace,
With that very peculiar expression of face
Which always betokens dismay or disaster,
Crying out — "T was the Gardener — "Oh, ma'm! we've found master!!"
— "Where? where?" scream'd the lady; and Echo scream'd "Where?"
The man couldn't say "There!"
He had no breath to spare,
But, gasping for air, he could only respond
By pointing — he pointed, alas! — TO THE POND!
— "T was e'en so! — poor dear Knight! — with his 'specs" and his hat
He'd gone poking his nose into this and that;
When, close to the side
Of the bank, he espied
An "uncommon fine" tadpole, remarkably fat;

He stooped; — and he thought her
His own; — he had caught her!
Got hold of her tail, — and to land almost brought her,
When — he plump'd head and heels into fifteen feet water!

The Lady Jane was tall and slim,
The Lady Jane was fair —
Alas, for Sir Thomas! she grieved for him,
As she saw two serving-men, sturdy of limb,
His body between them bear.
She sobbed, and she sighed; she lamented, and cried,
For of sorrow brimful was her cup;
She swooned, and I think she'd have fallen down and died
If Captain MacBride
Had not been by her side,
With the Gardener; they both their assistance supplied,
And managed to hold her up —
But, when she "comes to,"
Oh! 'tis shocking to view
The sight which the corpse reveals!
Sir Thomas's body,
It looked so odd — he
Was half eaten up by the eels!
His waistcoat and hose, and the rest of his clothes,
Were all gnawed through and through;
And out of each shoe
An eel they drew,
And from each of his pockets they pulled out two!
And the gardener himself had secreted a few,
As well we may suppose;
For, when he came running to give the alarm,
He had six in the basket that hung on his arm.

Good Father John *
Was summoned anon;
Holy water was sprinkled,
And little bells tinkled,
And tapers were lighted,
And incense ignited,
And masses were sung and masses were said,
All day, for the quiet repose of the dead,
And all night — no one thought of going to bed.

But Lady Jane was tall and slim,
And Lady Jane was fair, —
And, ere morning came, that winsome dame
Had made up her mind — or, what's much the same,
Had thought about — once more "changing her name,"
And she said, with a pensive air,
To Thompson, the valet, while taking away,
When supper was over, the cloth and the tray, —
"Eels a many
I've ate; but any
So good ne'er tasted before! —

* For some account of Father John Ingoldsby, to whose papers I am so much indebted, see *Ingoldsby's Legends, first series*, p. 216, (2d Edit.) This was the best ecclesiastical act of his long and valuable life.

They 're a fish, too, of which I'm remarkably fond. —
Go — pop Sir Thomas again in the pond —
'Poor dear!' — HE 'LL CATCH US SOME MORE!!"

MORAL.

All middle-aged gentlemen let me advise,
If you 're married, and have not got very good eyes,
Don't go poking about after blue-bottled flies! —
If you 've spectacles, don't have a tortoiseshell rim,
And don't go near the water, — unless you can swim!

Married ladies, especially such as are fair,
Tall, and slim, I would next recommend to beware,
How, on losing *one* spouse, they give way to despair;
But let them reflect, "There are fish, and no doubt on 't —
As good *in* the river as ever came *out* on 't!"

Should they light on a spouse who is given to roaming
In solitude — *raison de plus*, in the "gloaming," —
Let them have a fixed time for said spouse to come home in
And if, when "last dinner-bell" 's rung, he is late,
To insure better manners in future — Do n't wait!

If of husband or children they chance to be fond,
Have a stout wire fence put all round the pond!
One more piece of advice, and I close my appeals —
That is — if you chance to be partial to eels,
Then — *Crede experto* — trust one who has tried,
Have them spitch-cock'd, — or stewed — they're too oily when frie'd.

LXXVI.

EPITHETS.

The rules of rhyme have now been presented, together with a full vocabulary, by which the appropriate rhyme to any word may be found. The use of appropriate epithets by which animated descriptions may be given, or the measure of the verse filled out, comes now to be considered.*

An epithet is an adjective, expressing some real quality of the subject to which it is applied, or an attributive, expressing some quality ascribed to it; as a *verdant* lawn, a *brilliant* appearance, a *just* man, an *accurate* description.

* See page 166, under Description, for some remarks and suggestions with regard to epithets.

Epithets are of two kinds, simple and compound.

Simple epithets are single words, as, *joyous* youth, *decrepit* age, *thoughtless* infancy.

Compound epithets consist of compound words, and are frequently composed of nouns and other parts of speech, in connexion with adjectives, participles, &c., as, *The meek-eyed* morn, *Tear-dropping* April, *The laughter-loving* goddess, *The dew-dropping* morn, *In world-rejoicing* state it moves along, &c.

The judicious application of epithets constitutes one of the greatest beauties of composition; and in poetry, especially, the melody of the verse, and the animation of the style is, in great measure, dependent upon it.

Figurative language (see page 111) presents a wide and extensive field for the supply of rich and expressive epithets; and the poet is indulged, by his peculiar license, in the formation of new and original compound epithets. (See page 166.)

Alliteration, also, (see page 151) if not profusely applied, and expressions in which the sound is adapted to the sense, when introduced with simple or compound epithets, contribute in a good degree to the beauty and harmony of verse. The following couplet, from Goldsmith's *Deserted Village*, presents an exemplification of this remark:

"The *white-washed* wall, the *nicely-sanded* floor,
The *varnished* clock that *clicked* behind the door."

[See *Onomatopœia*.]

Example.

The word *anger* is suggested for the application of epithets, and the following terms will be found respectively applicable to it:

Violent, impetuous, threatening, menacing, unbridled, untamed, mistaking, boiling, swelling, frantic, raging, flaming, burning, passionate, roaring, secret, waspish, impatient, red-looking, red-glaring, inflaming, bloody, blood-spilling, incensed, stormy, scarlet, blood-dyed, moody, choleric, wrathful, revengeful, vengeful, chafing, foaming, hot-headed, heating, sparkling, rash, blind, heady, head-strong, disordered, stern-visaged, giddy, flame-eyed, ghostly, distempered, transporting, tempestuous, blustering, fierce, cruel, truculent, overseeing, frothy, implacable, pettish, bitter, rough, wild, stubborn, unruly, litigious, austere, dreadful, peace-destroying, joy-killing, soul-troubling, blasting, death-dealing, fury-kindled, mortal, hellish, heaven-rejected.

Example 2d.

FOUNTAIN.

Chrystal, gushing, rustling, silver, gently-gliding, parting, pearly, weeping, bubbling, gurgling, chiding, clear, grass-fringed, moss-fringed, pebble-paved, verdant, sacred, grass-margined, moss-margined, trickling, soft