

POEMS

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Poems by John G. Saxe

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JOHN G. SAXE

POEMS





Yours truly
John G. Saxe.
[Handwritten signature]

P O E M S

BY

JOHN G. SAXE.

FIFTH EDITION, ENLARGED,

BOSTON:
TICKNOR, REED, AND FIELDS.

M DCCCLIV.

TO HON. GEORGE P. MARSH,

UNITED STATES MINISTER RESIDENT AT CONSTANTINOPLE.

DEAR SIR,

I dedicate this little Volume to you, not in your capacity as the honored Representative of your country at a Foreign Court, nor yet in your higher character, as one of the foremost scholars of the age; but rather, as it were befitting, in token of my esteem for your private virtues, and in grateful acknowledgment of your personal friendship. I hesitate less to avail myself of your kind permission to use your name in this place, since it was greatly owing to your flattering judgment of my first elaborate essay at verse writing, that other pieces were subsequently undertaken, and that these are now here collected. In christening the book, I have chosen, for several reasons, to conform to the customary nomenclature which allows every kind of literature to be "Poetry," that is not written in the fashion of prose: yet I leave no quarrel with that nice rule of modern criticism which assigns to all metrical compositions of a mainly叙述 or didactical character, a place rather on the border than fairly within the domain of legitimate poetry. If I have excluded several trifles which some of my friends would like to have seen with the rest, it was because I could not afford to make the volume larger at any risk of making it worse. Should the verses which I have ventured to retain, receive, in their present form, the favor which has been accorded to most of the poems separately, I am very sure no one will be more gratified than yourself, — except it be

Your sincere Friend, and humble Servant,

JOHN GODFREY SAXE.

BELMONT, VERMONT, 1843.

(5)

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PROGRESS: A SATIRE.

P O E M S .

P R O G R E S S :

A S A T I R E .

In this, our happy and 'progressive' age,
When all alike ambitious cares engage ;
When beardless boys to sudden sages grow,
And 'Miss' her nurse abounds for a beau ;
When for their dogmas Non-Resistance fight,
When dunces lecture, and when dandies write ;
When, martial honors to the children thrown,
Each five-foot minor is a 'Major' grown ;
When matrons, seized with oratoric pangs,
Give happy birth to masculine harangues,
And spinsters, trembling for the nation's fate,
Neglect their stockings to preserve the State ;