

**VALLIS VALE, AND OTHER
POEMS. BY THE AUTHOR
OF 'THE JUVENILE
POETICAL MORALIST'**

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Vallis Vale, and Other Poems. By the Author of 'The Juvenile Poetical Moralist' by Elizabeth Tuck

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ELIZABETH TUCK

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And other Poems.

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Other Poems.

BY THE AUTHOR OF
"THE JUVENILE POETICAL MORALIST."

"O, if such scenes thou lov'st,
Scorn not the minstrel strain."

Sir Walter Scott.



Part of the Vale towards Elm.

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PREFACE.

There may be, perhaps, a kind of temerity in presenting to public notice a Volume of Poems at the present era, in which so much Poetry, of every description, is continually issuing from the press. But to apologise is useless; for if a work of this kind be really unworthy of regard, no apology, it is likely, will be deemed adequate to the folly and presumption of the author, in intruding on the attention of the public; and if, from its intrinsic worth, it has a claim on that attention, then certainly no one is necessary.

Besides, readers in general, are more anxious to know what a book contains, than what were the writer's reasons for publishing it.

It is however presumed, that the author may be allowed to say thus much, with regard to the

present production, that whatever defects the keen eye of criticism may discover in the poetry, it will find no sentiments inculcated but those which, in proportion as they predominate, conduce not only to the improvement, but to the elevation of the human character.

With regard to the legendary tales contained in the principal poem, it may be proper just to observe, that they are well known to the native inhabitants of the neighbourhood, where the events they record are said to have transpired; having been handed down by oral tradition, with a sort of sacred carefulness, from age to age, together with many others relating to the same spot; the insertion of which, while it might have rendered the poem of a tiresome length, would have given it the character rather of a metrical romance than a descriptive poem.

Unpatronized and unknown by the learned and the great, the author presents her little Volume to a candid public; whose decisions in literary cases are seldom ungenerous, and against which there lies no appeal.

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VALLIS VALE.



Introduction.



IS there a soul that does not love,
'Midst Nature's lovely wilds to rove,
And view the ever-varying scene
Of wood and heath, and shady green ;
Insensate to the joys that rise,
From view of ocean, earth, and skies ;
Who never cared or thought to look,
In Nature's great instructive book ;