

**HAISBOROUGH
HALL, AND
OTHER POEMS**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649509768

Haisborough Hall, and Other Poems by J. F. Brown

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

J. F. BROWN

**HAISBOROUGH
HALL, AND
OTHER POEMS**

HAISBOROUGH HALL,

AND

OTHER POEMS.

BY THE

AUTHOR OF "GASPARONI."

J. F. Brown.

ENTERED AT STATIONER'S HALL.

London :

PRINTED FOR, AND SOLD BY THE AUTHOR,
11, Raven Street, Whitechapel Road.

1847.

P R E F A C E.

MOST folk of a certain age are fond of reverting to things done or said in times gone by.

So am I.

And I speak with gratitude, and am happy in availing myself of this opportunity to express the pleasure I feel, in acknowledging how much I am indebted to the "Literary Gazette," "Morning Advertiser," and others, for their favorable notice of my former effort of the muse, "GASPARETTI."

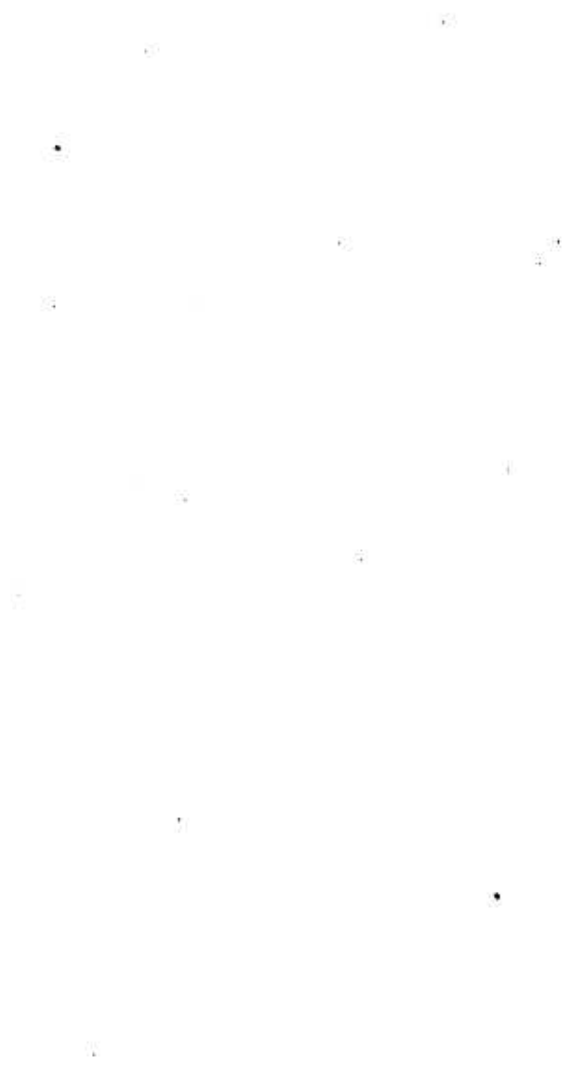
And in the humble hope that no one, who will take the trouble to read this little book, will rise a worse man than he sits down to the perusal of it; and that the critical world will extend the same indulgence to this work as on a former occasion.

I am,

With the profoundest regard,

Their very obedient Servant,

J. F. BROWN.



TO THE READER.

THE Author of this humble effort of the Muse, begs leave to lay before the reader a succinct account of the hero of the Poem, so that the Poem itself may be thoroughly understood by the reader, as he proceeds with the perusal of the narrative.

Hunks (an assumed name for our hero) is the eldest son of Sir Robert ——, of Haisborough Hall, who, having quarrelled with his father, on account of his paying his addresses to an amiable, but very poor girl, arouses his father's baronial pride; who, (in order to wean his son from the object of his affections,) determines to send him to sea in a Slave ship, of which the Uncle of our hero is part owner and captain.

In the Second Part of the Poem, during the absence of Sir Robert, I introduce the poor girl to our hero's mother, who was once herself a girl in very humble circumstances; and I reconcile her to our hero's mother, and, also to the father, who bitterly regrets having parted with his boy.

In the Third and Fourth Parts of the Poem, I have taken our hero across the ocean; the crew of the ship having determined to destroy him, he is providentially rescued from his perilous situation by the appearance, in the offing, of a ship in the same abominable trade. That ship is commanded by the brother of one of the crew of the ship in which the boy sails.

Our hero then proceeds to Brazil, where (after many years) he has amassed a fortune, and returns to England; but "his parents or Mary he never sees more." He arrives an infidel, and becomes a misanthrope.

Being of an active turn of mind, his position in society enables him to become the officer of a parish; his duty being to relieve the distressed, the poor, and the needy: how he fulfils his allotted mission the Poem itself will tell.

It may be necessary to remind the reader (by way of apology), that many sentiments herein expressed are not those sentiments usually entertained by men having a due regard to the well being of society.

But the reader is earnestly reminded, those sentiments are put into the mouths of men who feared neither God nor man.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
HAINSBOROUGH HALL, Part I.	1
Part . . . II.	19
Part . . . III.	35
Part . . . IV.	51
Part . . . V.	69
Part . . . VI.	89
Oh! the peasant's happy, happy home!	105
Epitaph on John H——	106
The evening was stormy with snow and with sleet .	107
I sank in sleep and dreamed a dream	112
One morn in November	113
Verses written in my Son's Bible	119

20
21

22
23

24

25

26

27

28