MARTIAL.—LIB. 1. EPIG. 1.

HIC est, quem legis, ille, quem requiris, Toto notus in orbe Martialis Argutis Epigrammatôn libellis: Cui, lector studiose, quod dedisti Viventi decus atque sentienti, Rari post cineres habent poetæ.

HE unto whom thou art so partial, Oh, reader! is the well-known Martial, The Epigrammatist: while living, Give him the fame thou wouldst be giving; So shall he hear, and feel, and know it: Post-obits rarely reach a poet.

NEW DUET.*1

TO THE TUNE OF "WHY HOW NOW, SAUCY JADE?"

Why how now, saucy Tom, If you thus must ramble, I will publish some Remarks on Mister Campbell.²

ANSWER:

Why how now, Parson Bowles,³
Sure the priest is maudlin!
[To the Public] How can you, d—n your souls!
Listen to his twaddling?

^{*} Author: George Gordon Byron / Transcribed and annotated by Gilberta Golinelli.

EDITORIAL NOTES

- Composition by G. G. Byron, first published in *The Liberal*. Thomas Campbell (1777-1844), Scottish poet, mostly appreciated for his lyrics. William Lisle Bowles (1762-1850), English poet, critic, and priest, was harshly critical towards Alexander Pope's works and poetry.