Verses and Impromptus (French Edition)

Dyke Thomas Webb

Title: Verses and Impromptus (French Edition)

Author: Dyke Thomas Webb

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280 f. 2105

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Miss Making.

With M. W. Dyke's best
compliments.

Lincoln - Oct. 31. 18[illegible]

VERSES

AND

IMPROMPTUS

ON

VARIOUS AND OCCASIONAL

SUBJECTS.

BY

T. WEBB DYKE, Esq.

BARRISTER OF LINCOLN'S-INN.

LONDON:

Printed by Cox and Baylis, Great Queen Street, Lincoln's-Inn-Fields;

And

Sold by BUDD, Pall-Mall; KERBY, Stafford Street, New Bond Street;
DULAU and Co. Soho Square; BENTLEY, Paternoster Row, and
J. NUNN, Great Queen Street, Lincoln's-Inn-Fields.

1811.

TO

THE RIGHT HONORABLE

LADY CATHERINE TYLNEY LONG.

Madam,

The very handsome and flattering manner, in ich your Ladyship condescended to accept the dedica- n of the following trifle, demands, and has, my rmest and most grateful acknowledgments. I hope ur Ladyship will do me the justice to believe the asser- n, that it was not because Lady Catherine Tylney Long s a person of exalted birth, rank, talents, and merit; because, being one of the happiest and most enviable parents, her society is eagerly sought after, by all e rank and fashion of our times;—that she and her mily are the pride and ornament of my native county, ien it is favored with their residence;—it was not, I peat, for even these powerful reasons, that I was ambi- us of dedicating my pseudo-poetical effusions to your adyship. In seeking such a distinguished honor, I was tuated, principally by an anxious desire that this my st public appearance should boast the sanction and sup-

port of your Ladyship; because, most probably, you know something of my family; though myself have the misfortune to be known to your Ladyship only by name.

Having (through the unmerited kindness of your Ladyship) happily succeeded in this my favorite expectation, and having already had the honor of receiving your favorable opinion of this little volume;—I am perfectly at ease, as to the public reception it may meet with. My good fortune, in the instance alluded to, leaves me free from anxiety as to my book's future fate.

I will not allow myself to express all that grateful feelings dictate; lest, in the judgment of indifferent persons, my language should bear the appearance of insincerity.

I have the honor to be, most unfeignedly,

Madam,

Your Ladyship's

very seriously obliged and

truly devoted Servant,

THOMAS WEBB DYKE.

Lincoln's-Inn,
Oct. 22, 1811.

PREFACE.

WITHOUT conceiving that professed haste, occasioned by a sort of "*cacoethes scribendi*," furnishes an excuse for any publisher,—much less for one, who writes more for the amusement of leisure hours, than from other motives;—the author of the following work still feels himself justified in deprecating the severe criticism of a discerning public, by declaring to those, who may honor the production with their perusal, that, (excepting the verses on the death of his highly valued sister-in-law, which were written many years ago) the whole of the pieces may almost be stiled *impromptus*. The longest poem, on "*Religion*," did not occupy his time or attention *twelve hours*;—none of the others, *two* hours:—and the greater part of