

THE NEW PEGASUS.

By CAROLYN WELLS.

A POET, if major or minor, Who lived in the earlier days, Though he were a penny-a-liner, Or a bard who wrote lyrics and lays, Whenever he felt inspiration To seek the Pierian fount, Would shyly and with treplation His Pegasus mount.

Twas a scholarly, sage band of brothers Who rode on the classic old steed; Yet some advanced more than the others. By urging the beast to top speed. Will Shakespeare and Milton and Dryden Were always seen far in the van, While Browning like fury was ridin', And Pope also ran.

