

# AN ACROSTIC EPITHALAMIUM,

(THE LINES RHYMING AT BOTH ENDS)

Composed on Reading the Announcement of the Nuptials, on the 3rd inst., in London, of Mr. John Russell Smith, Bookseller, of Old Compton Street, and Miss Frances Caigou.

“O! the joys of nuptial love,—  
A foretaste they of those above!”

**C**—ROWN'D *another* pair's bright hopes, kind Hymen, now, behold he has!

**S**—OUND his fame—still loud proclaim—till the praise of young and old  
he has!

**A**—ID in rend'ring him his meed who still doth bring together so

**M**—AID and youth, and then, anon, them doth sweetly tether so!

**I**—N his unions blest of hearts, oh! sure, more wise he never seem'd:

**I**—N\* our pair, so good and fair, such virtues rare there ever seem'd!

**G**—ROW yet riper, day by day, affection pure like their's it must;

**T**—O sympathize so each with each, how lighten life's dull cares it must!—

**O**—PE her bounteous hand may Fate—each blessing ever send our pair!

**H**—OPE, too, still—to cheer their course—her aid, O! may she lend our  
pair,—

**U**—NTIL, at length, (Heav'n's favour won) nought's wanted to defend our  
pair!

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\* These '*ins*' will make the Critic flout;  
No doubt, he'll shout—"the rhymer's '*out*'!"  
—'Until,' below, too, *that's* unpair'd,  
Although no pains the writer spared:  
It so must stand, you carping elf,  
Until '*until's*' pair'd by—*yourself*!  
E'en Byron, Reader, says—"Sometimes,  
Tyrants are a less plague than rhymes!"

C. C.

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GREAT T—M HALL, ESSEX, AUGUST, 1844.