THE FIFTH EPISTLE

OF THE

ACTS OF THE ELECTORS;

Being an Epistle to ALEXANDER COOK, Jun.

Dear Mr. Cook,
Might I, a humble chap,
Dare to address you in a homely way?
Perhaps you may not heed, or care a rap:
Well, be it so! I want to have my say;
And so I dedicate to you this strain—
Will you excuse me if I put it plain?

When you opposed, just at the last election (For little cause), a man we all admire—
For Dr. B—— was very near perfection,
Or just as near as we could well desire—
You jumped into a seat which, so to fill,
Will take you all your talents, time, and skill.

None will deny he did he best he could
For citizens of every class and rank;
And he had rendered service great and good,
And has for it got very little thank;
And should you serve so faithfully as he,
I hope that your reward may greater be.