THE PROPOSAL OF POLTYS.

Πόλτυς, ὁ Θρακῶν Βασιλὲυς, ἐν τῷ Τρωϊκῶ πολέμῳ, πρεσβευσαμένων πρὸς αὐτὸν ἄμα τῶν Τρώων καὶ τῶν Αχαιῶν, ἐκέλευσε τὸν Αλέξανδρον, ἀποδόντα τὴν Ἑλένην, δύο παρ' αυτοῦ λαβεῖν καλὰς γυναῖκας.

-Plutarchi Apophthegmata.*

AIR-O! London is a fine town.

POLTYS was a man of peace, and loved a quiet life;

His neighbours, too, he tried to keep from bloodshed and from strife.

He flourished in the famous times that saw the Trojan war,

But held aloof from war's alarms, and viewed the fight afar.

The Trojans, and the Grecians too, by every art did try

To win o'er Poltys to their side, and make him an ally:

^{*} See also Prior's 'Alma.'

For Poltys was a king of Thrace, and lived betwixt the two,

And embassies arrived to him with every wind that blew.

But Poltys said: "The case is this, that Paris, that young scamp,

Has wheedled Menelaus' wife, and got her to decamp: And Menelaus wants her back, though I would not do so,

For when a wife resolves to run, I'd always let her go.

"Yet I've a plan by which, I think, much mischief may be saved,

For I've two comely Wives to spare, extremely wellbehaved.

These dames on Paris I'll bestow, if Helen he'll release; Then all of you, and Poltys too, may live and die in peace."

This course, no doubt, if followed out, had saved much grief and wrong;

But Homer would have wanted then the subject of his song.

He never would have Hector known, or heard of Andro-màchè,*

Would ne'er have been *traduced* by Pope, or *overset* by Blackie.

And then if Homer had not sung, we might have had no Greek,

And Plato and the Stagyrite would still have been to seek.

A poet Virgil ne'er had been but for his predecessors,

And where should we, or Oxford, be, without our Greek Professors?

Then though so many heroes fell upon the Trojan plain, The Iliad and the Odyssey have made the loss a gain; And that old Maxim may be true, by some so stoutly pressed,

That on the whole, and in the end, WHATEVER IS IS BEST.

^{*} See Swift.