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NEC REGE, NEC POPULO, SED UTROQUE.

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SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1832.

NO. 36.

The Abandonment of Athens, by its Inhabitants, after the Battle of Thermopylae: The Prize Room, recited on the 14th of January, 1832, at the Examination of the Upper Canada College, by H. Scadding.

A woe to Athens! yea, a fearful woe! A woe to Athens! yea, a fearful woe!

A thousand images of youth arise— A thousand images of youth arise—

There was a struggle in them, but they wrought Their souls up to the purpose, tho' the thought

As men too join'd them, and the silence broke As for the fight their souls prepared, and spoke

What a future, brighter day demands! Than gush'd afresh each exile's bleeding heart!

For the Chronicle. Mr. Editor—I read with much surprise, and I might add, indignation, the observations contained

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Kissing the thresholds in their bursts of love, As to the shore the sad processions move.

The signal blast peals loud. No voice, no word, Nought but the moan of weepers now is heard.

Each dim blue hill, grove, vineyard, field and fold (Brightens and mellows in the blue of noon)

Again her fanes shall stand in sculptured pride, By genius rear'd, by virtue sanctified

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add, beautiful countenance. And I therefore beg to propose, that as Mr. Ferns is fortunate in the possession of a full length, miniature figure of this illustrious patriot,

Sanguine with ruin—earnests of their doom. But see! far back, what rises on the waves, Buffets the waters, and the distance braves?

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mentioned, and that, too, in the insulted counties of LENOX & ADDINGTON.

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To her I bowed with grace ineffable At the recurrence of the days of yore.

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