

**FABLES FOR THE HOLY
ALLIANCE: RHYMES
ON THE ROAD**

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Fables for the holy alliance: rhymes on the road by Thomas Brown

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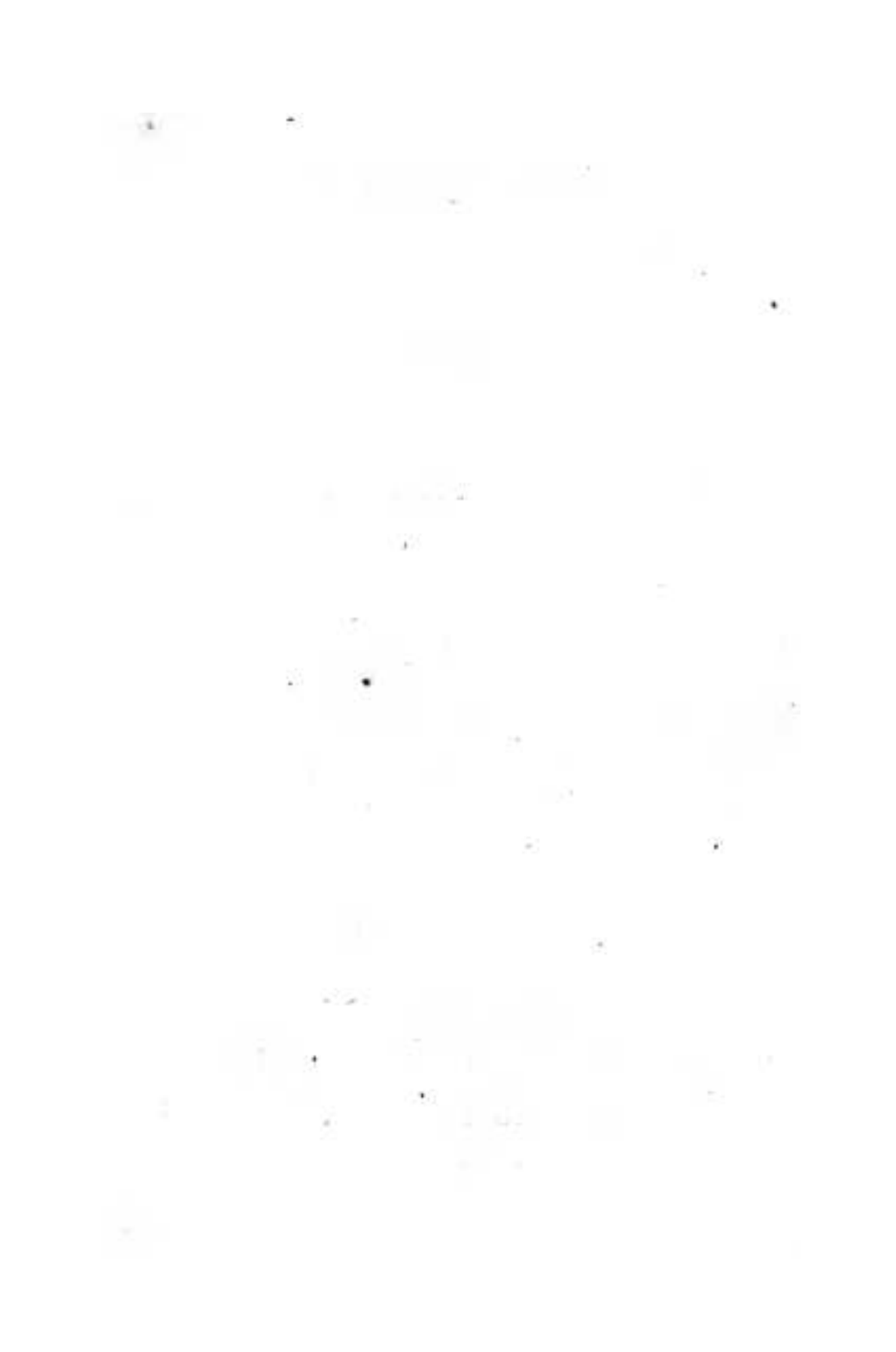
**FABLES FOR THE HOLY
ALLIANCE: RHYMES
ON THE ROAD**

FABLES
FOR
THE HOLY ALLIANCE,
RHYMES ON THE ROAD,
&c. &c.

BY **THOMAS BROWN, THE YOUNGER,**
SECRETARY OF THE POCO-CURANTE SOCIETY,
AND AUTHOR OF THE FUDGE FAMILY,
AND THE TWO-PENNY POST-BAG.

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DEDICATION.

TO THE
RIGHT HONOURABLE
LORD BYRON.

DEAR LORD BYRON,

Though this Volume should possess no other merit in your eyes, than that of recalling the short time we passed together at Venice, when some of the trifles which it contains were written, you will, I am sure, receive the dedication of it with pleasure, and believe that I am,

My dear Lord,
ever faithfully yours,

T. B.

M275821

PREFACE.

THOUGH it was the wish of the Members of the POCO-curante Society (who have lately done me the honour of electing me their Secretary) that I should prefix my name to the following Miscellany, it is but fair to them and to myself to state, that, except in the "painful pre-eminence" of being employed to transcribe their lucubrations, my claim to such a distinction in the title-page is not greater than that of any other gentleman, who has contributed his share to the contents of the volume.

I had originally intended to take this opportunity of giving some account of the origin and

objects of our Institution, the names and characters of the different members, &c. &c.—but, as I am at present preparing for the press the First Volume of the “Transactions of the POCO-CURANTE Society,” I shall reserve for that occasion all further details upon the subject; and content myself here with referring, for a general insight into our tenets, to a Song which will be found at the end of this work, and which is sung to us on the first day of every month, by one of our oldest members, to the tune of (as far as I can recollect, being no musician) either “Nancy Dawson” or “He stole away the Bacon.”

It may be as well also to state, for the information of those critics, who attack with the hope of being answered, and of being, thereby, brought into notice, that it is the rule of this Society to return no other answer to such assailants, than is contained in the three words “Non curat Hippo-

clides," (meaning, in English, "Hippocles does not care a fig") which were spoken two thousand years ago by the first founder of Poco-curantism, and have ever since been adopted as the leading *dictum* of the sect.

THOMAS BROWN.