

Copy of Acrostic written about 1785, by Benjamin Parry, to Jane Parson, who became his wife on November 14th, 1787. The original in the possession of his grandson, Richard R. Parry, Esq.

Jenny Parson

*Inform me, shepherds of the green, where roves my lovely maid?
 Enamoured of the birds that sing, she's sought some pleasant shade,
 Not blooming meads, or golden fields, were ever half so fair,
 Nor May, with all her fragrant flowers, did e'er so bright appear,
 Young as the morning, her blushes far more clear.

Pure as the morning dew, her breath, that blows the fragrant flower—
 And ruby lips a saint might kiss, or infidel adore;
 Xenophon wise who scoff at love, and mocked the lover's pains,
 Saw never half so fair a maid, or he had owned young Cupid's chains;
 O'er hoary mountain tops I'd glide, from forest leaves I'd tear;
 Nor bars of steel obstruct my way, to keep me from my fair.

* The letter "I" in the word *Inform*, should be read as "J."