

M I S C E L L A N E O U S

P O E M S:

CONSISTING OF

ORIGINALS and TRANSLATIONS.

---

By V I N C E N T B O U R N E, M. A.  
FORMERLY FELLOW OF TRINITY COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE,  
AND  
USHER OF WESTMINSTER SCHOOL:

---

L O N D O N,

Printed for W. G I N G E R, in COLLEGE-STREET, WESTMINSTER:  
And sold by J. D O D S L E Y, in P A L L - M A L L; and  
E. J O H N S O N, in A V E - M A R Y - L A N E.

M D C C L X I I I.



S U B S C R I B E R S N A M E S.

\* \* \* L B E M A R L E, Right Hon. Earl of  
 \* A \* Ashburnham, Right Hon. Earl of  
 \* \* \* A y l e s f o r d, Right Hon. Earl of  
 Amyand, Sir George, Bart.  
 Amyand, Claudius, Esq. 2 Copies  
 Afsheton, Thomas, Esq. of Afsheley, Cheshire, 4 Copies  
 Affleck, Philip, Esq. 2 Copies  
 Affleck, Rev. Mr. 2 Copies  
 Acourt, Lietenant General  
 Acourt, Captain  
 Acworth, Abraham, Esq.  
 Acworth, Buckeridge Ball, Esq.  
 Acworth, Mrs.  
 Andrews, Sir Joseph, Bart.  
 Andrews, Rev. Mr.  
 Atterbury, Rev. Dr.  
 Ashby, George, Esq.  
 Arbuthnot, Captain  
 Atherley, Mr.

B.

Besborough, Right Hon. Earl of, 2 Copies  
 Buckley, Right Hon. Lord  
 Bellenden, Right Hon. Lord  
 Barry, Hon. Richard

iv      S U B S C R I B E R S   N A M E S.

Barry, Hon. Arthur  
Barry, Hon. John Smith  
Baxter, Rev. Mr.  
Baxter, Miss  
Baxter, Miss Sarah  
Baxter, Miss Joanna  
Bridgman, Sir Henry, Bart. 2 Copies  
Buck, Sir Charles, Bart.  
Beauclerk, Hon. Topham  
Brown, Isaac Hawkins, Esq. 2 Copies  
Browne, Robert, Esq. Abingdon-Street  
Browne, Barwell, Esq. Gent. Commoner of Christ Church, Oxon.  
Browne, Jemmett, Esq. Gent. Commoner of Ditto.  
Brown, Dr. of Manchester  
Bunbury, Sir Charles, Bart.  
Bunbury, Lieutenant  
Boyd, John, Esq. Gent. Commoner of Christ Church, Oxon.  
Berners, William, Esq.  
Berners, Henry, Esq.  
Bagshaw, Rev. Mr. of Bromley, Kent  
Bale, Rev. Mr. Sackville Spencer  
Bale, Sackville, Esq. of Christ Church, Oxon.  
Barrell, Savages, Esq.  
Bathurst, Thomas, Esq. of Lidsey-Park, Gloucestershire.  
Bettesworth, Rev. Edmund, M. A.  
Bingham, Rev. Mr.  
Bangham, Thomas, Esq.  
Bicknell, Mr. John  
Bradshaw, James, Esq.  
Blair, Charles, Esq.  
Blair, Lady Mary  
Barrington, Hon. Samuel, 2 Copies  
Bull, Rev. Mr.  
Buller, Rev. Mr.

Breton,

## S U B S C R I B E R S N A M E S.

Brereton, Owen Salusbury, Esq. F. R. S.  
 Bristow, Richard William Wilton, Esq.  
 Blake, Francis, Esq.  
 Bigge, Charles, Esq.  
 Birch, Major  
 Bunny, John, Esq.  
 Blunt, ——— Esq.  
 Burges, Mrs. Smyth-Street, Westminster  
 Backhouse, Rev. Mr. Fellow. of Trinity College, Cambridge.  
     2: Copies.  
 Burnet, Thomas, Esq.  
 Butt, Rev. Mr. Christ Church, Oxon.  
 Bennet, William, Esq.  
 Bing, George, Esq.  
 Baldwin, Charles, Esq.  
 Burdett, Rev. Charles, D. D. Prebendary of Westminster  
 Berwick, Rev. Mr. Rector of Barton, in Northamptonshire  
 Berkeley, Rev. Mr. M. A. Student of Christ Church, Oxon.

### C.

Clobyne, Right Rev. Lord Bishop of  
 Cavendish, Lord John, 2 Copies  
 Cavendish, Hon. Mrs. 2 Copies  
 Cornwallis, Hon. Lieutenant General  
 Cornwallis, Hon. Mrs.  
 Clarges, Sir Thomas, Bart. Christ Church, Oxon.  
 Curzon, Hon. Nathanael, Commoner of Christ Church  
 Curzon, Ashton, Esq.  
 Cadogan, Charles, Esq.  
 Cadogan, William, Esq.  
 Churchill, William, Esq.  
 Churchill, Henry, Esq.  
 Coxe, Richard Hippeley, Esq. 2 Copies  
 Coxe, William, Esq.

Conner,

vi      S U B S C R I B E R S   N A M E S .

Conner, Daniel, Esq.  
Colhoune, William, Esq.  
Cane, William, Esq.  
Cunningham, Daniel, Esq. of Ludlow, Shropshire  
Cholmeley, Rev. Dr.  
Clayton, Rev. Mr.  
Clinton, Andrew, Esq.  
Cracherode, Rev. Mr. M. A. Student of Christ Church, Oxon  
Crewe, John, Esq. 2 Copies  
Crewe, Richard, Esq.  
Cleaver, Rev. John  
Cleaver, Euseby, Esq. M. A. Student of Christ Church, Oxon.  
Cowper, Grey, Esq. Secretary to the Treasury  
Cooper, Rev. Dr.  
Chelfum, Rev. James, M. A. Student of Christ Ch. Oxon, 4 Copies  
Campbell, Colonel William  
Campbell, James, Esq.  
Cumberland, Richard, Esq.  
Crane, Rev. Edward, D. D. Prebendary of Westminster  
Cooth, Rev. Mr.  
Chace, Rev. M. A. Student of Christ Church, Oxon  
Copeley, Mr.  
St. Clair, Adjutant  
Conybeare, Rev. M. A. Student of Christ Church, Oxon, 2 Copies  
Cobb, Mr. of Clapham, 2 Copies  
Cotton, Rev. Dr.  
Cotton, Sir John, Bart. 2 Copies  
Cary, Charles, Esq.  
Cary, Miss  
Combe, Mr. Edmund, of New-Inn  
Castleton, Nathanael, Esq. 2 Copies  
Cure, Mr. of St. John's College  
Cowper, Ashley, Esq.  
Codrington, Nathanael, Esq.

D. De-

## D.

Devonshire, His Grace the Duke of, 2 Copies  
 Dartmouth, Right Hon. Earl of  
 Denbigh, Right Hon. Earl of, 2 Copies  
 Dolben, Sir William, Bart. 2 Copies  
 Dolben, John, Esq. 2 Copies  
 Dickens, Rev. Dr. Archdeacon of Durham, 20 Copies  
 Dickins, Ambrose, Esq.  
 Drummond, Admiral  
 Drummond, Gavin, Esq.  
 Drummond, Auriol, Esq.  
 Dacre, Lady  
 Drake, William, Esq. of Shardeloes, Bucks.  
 Drake, William, Junior, Esq.  
 Drake, Thomas, Esq.  
 Drake, John, Esq.  
 Drake, Rev. Dr. Thomas  
 Day, Captain  
 Davenport, Richard, Esq. of Davenport, Cheshire  
 Derby, Rev. Mr. Rector of Southfleet, Kent  
 Davies, Rev. John, M. A. Fellow of Trinity Coll. Cambridge  
 Deane, Rev. Robert, Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge  
 Digby, Wriothesly, Esq.  
 Digby, Rev. Charles, M. A. of Christ Church, Oxon.  
 Dehany, Philip, Esq. 2 Copies  
 Dansey, Mr. of Blandford, Dorset

## E.

Egremont, Right Hon. Earl of, 2 Copies  
 Egerton, Sir Thomas, Bart. Heaton, Lancashire  
 Egerton, Samuel, Esq. Tatton-Park, Cheshire  
 Ewer, Mrs.  
 Eccles, Mrs. 2 Copies  
 Eccles, Miss

Eccles

Eeles, Miss Mary  
 Eckerfall, George, Esq.  
 Eckerfall, John, Esq. 2 Copies  
 Eckley, Mrs. of Hammersmith  
 Evans, Rev. Mr. Henry  
 Evans, Mr.  
 Emily, Rev. Mr. Charles  
 Ellifson, Thomas, Esq. Marsham-Street, Westminster

## F.

Fane, Hon. Henry  
 Ford, Rev. Dr.  
 Ford, Mr. Gilbert, Student of Christ Church, Oxon  
 Ferrers, Rev. Mr.  
 Forrester, Rev. Mr.  
 Finden, Rev. Mr. William  
 Foley, Edward, Esq. 2 Copies  
 Francis, Philip, Esq.

## G.

Guernsey, Right Hon. Lord.  
 Grenville, Hon. Mrs.  
 Goldsworthy, Burrington, Esq. 2 Copies  
 Goldsworthy, Captain, 2 Copies  
 Goldsworthy, Mrs. 2 Copies  
 Goldsworthy, Miss, 2 Copies  
 Goodison, Mr. 2 Copies  
 Gooden, Robert, Esq. Gent. Commoner of Christ Church, Oxon  
 Goodenough, Rev. Edmund, late Student of Ch. Church, Oxon  
 Ginger, Mr.  
 Ginger, Mrs.  
 Gore, — Esq.  
 Griffith, Rev. Dr.  
 Gape, Joseph, Esq.  
 Greenaway, Rev. Mr. Vicar of Dalby, Lincolnshire

SUBSCRIBERS NAMES.

ix

H.

Harbord, Sir Harbord, Bart. 2 Copies  
 Hervey, Hon. Col. William, 2 Copies  
 Hotham, Beaumont, Esq. 2 Copies  
 Hotham, Rev. Mr.  
 Holborn, Admiral  
 Head, Rev. Dean  
 Harris, Dr. George  
 Harris, Rev. Mr.  
 Houblon, Jacob, Esq.  
 Houblon, John, Esq.  
 Hawker, Major  
 Hume, Captain David  
 Heron, Captain Basil  
 Hornick, William, Esq.  
 Hill, Rev. Dr.  
 Hawley, Henry, Esq.  
 Hughes, Miss, Stafford-Row  
 Hufley, William Wheatly, Esq.  
 Henckell, Mr. Thomas  
 Holt, Rowland, Esq.  
 Holt, John, Esq.  
 Haiftwell, Edward, Esq.  
 Hebbes, Rev. Mr. M. A. Chap. to the Rt. Rev. Ld. Bp. of Durham.  
 Hoare, Richard, Esq. 2 Copies  
 Halliday, Thomas Delap, Esq.  
 Hodgson, Rev. Mr. M. A. Student of Christ Church, Oxon  
 Hunt, George, Esq.  
 Hesse, George Adam Calcraft, Esq.

I.

Jocelyn, Dowager Lady Viscountess  
 Jennings, George, Esq. 10 Copies  
 Jennings, John, Esq. 6 Copies  
 Jennings, Robert, Esq.  
 Jebb, Dr. Richard

b

Jeffryes,



x            S U B S C R I B E R S   N A M E S .

Jeffryes, Rev. Dr. Canon of Christ Church, Oxon  
Justamond, Mr. John Obadiah  
Johnes, Thomas, Esq. Croft Castle, Herefordshire  
Jones, Arthur, Esq.  
Jones, Inigo, Esq. 2 Copies  
Jones, Rev. Ellis, M. A. Student of Christ Church, Oxon  
Johnston, Major General  
Johnston, Lieutenant Richard  
Johnston, Mrs.  
Jackson, Mr. William, Student of Christ Church, Oxon.  
Isted Ambrose, Esq.

K.

Killaloe, Right Rev. Lord Bishop of  
King, Right Hon. Lord, 2 Copies  
King, Hon. Thomas  
King, John, Esq.  
Knatchbull, Rev. Mr. Student of Christ Church, Oxon,  
Kynaston, Edward, Esq.  
Knightly, Lucy, Esq.  
Kenrick, Rev. Matthew  
Kettering Book Club  
Kyte, Rev. Joshua, D. D. 2 Copies  
Kyte, Mrs.

L.

Litchfield, Earl of  
Lyttelton, Sir Richard, Bart. 2 Copies  
Langlois, John, Esq. 4 Copies  
Le Despencer, Right Hon. Lord  
Le Maistre, Stephen Cæsar, Esq.  
Lindesey, Robert, Esq.  
Lockwood, Richard, Esq.  
Lloyd, Rev. Dr. Peirson, 2 Copies  
Lloyd, Thomas, Esq.  
Legh, Thomas, Esq. of Wincham, Cheshire  
Legh, Peter, Esq. of Booth's, Cheshire

Legh,

S U B S C R I B E R S N A M E S.

xi

Legh, Charles, Esq. of Adlington, Cheshire  
 Lodge, James, Esq. 5 Copies  
 Lodge, John, junior, Esq. 5 Copies  
 Lechmere, Captain, of the Third Regiment of Foot Gaurds  
 Laurie, Major  
 Loten, Mrs.  
 Lawfon, Mr. Head Master of the Free School at Manchester  
 Leece, Harman, Esq.  
 Loveday, John, Esq. L L. B. of Magdalen College, Oxon  
 Lewis, Matthew, Esq. B. A. Student of Christ Church, ditto  
 Levett, Rev. Mr. of West Wycomb, Bucks  
 Letheulier, Benjamin, Esq.  
 M.  
 Mountstuart, Right Hon. Lord  
 Mountstuart, Lady  
 Maynard, Sir William, Bart.  
 Mordaunt, Sir John  
 Milles, Richard, Esq.  
 Mansfield, Captain  
 Maskelyne, Rev. Nevile  
 Montague, Mr. Edward Wortley  
 Moxham, Captain  
 Mostyn, Rev. Mr. M. A. Student of Christ Church, Oxon  
 Mathias, Mr. Thomas James  
 Morel, Rev. William, M. A.  
 Mofs, Robert, Esq.  
 Madan, Rev. Mr. of Knightsbridge  
 Madan, Major, of Green-Street, Grosvenor-Square  
 Madocks, John Edward, Esq. Bedford-Row  
 Morris, Mrs. of Piersefield  
 Manchester Library  
 Mansergh, Richard St. George, Esq.  
 Martyn, Miss, of Fifeild, Oxfordshire  
 Mackworth, Herbert, Esq.  
 Medley, George, Esq.

## N.

Northampton, Right Hon. Earl of, 4 Copies  
 Norwich, Right Rev. Lord Bishop of, 4 Copies  
 Nichols, John, Esq. 2 Copies  
 Nicol, Rev. Richard, B. D. Rector of Drayton, Oxfordshire  
 Neate, Rev. Richard, L. L. B. Red-Lion-Street  
 Neate, Mr. John  
 Newcome, Rev. Peter  
 Newton, John, Esq.

## O.

Osborne, Sir George, Bart.  
 Osborne, Hon. John, 2 Copies  
 Oglevie, Charles, Esq.  
 Obins, Lieutenant

## P.

Portland, His Grace the Duke of, 10 Copies  
 Panmure, Earl of  
 Peterborough, Right Rev. Lord Bishop of, 4 Copies  
 Price, Governor  
 Price, Uvedale, Esq.  
 Price, Robert, Esq.  
 Price, William, Esq.  
 Philipson, Richard, Esq.  
 Pelham, Charles Anderson, Esq. 8 Copies  
 Pitt, Thomas, Esq. 2 Copies  
 Preston, Colonel, 10 Copies  
 Preston, Lieutenant Colonel Robert, 2 Copies  
 Preston, Mr. Robert  
 Preston, Mrs.  
 Preston, Rev. Samuel, Vicar of Ridge, Hertfordshire  
 Pennant, Richard, Esq. 2 Copies

Pennant, Thomas, Esq.  
 Pennington, Lowther, Esq. 2 Copies  
 Parry, Richard, Esq.  
 Parlow, Lieutenant General  
 Pearce, Rev. Mr. of Stoke St. Melbourn, Shropshire  
 Pearce, Mrs. Frances  
 Penn, Rev. Mr.  
 Philips, Edmund, Esq. Student of Christ Church, Oxon  
 Palmer, Sir Joseph, Bart  
 Philimore, Joseph, Esq.  
 Paton, Captain  
 Peverill, Rev. Mr.  
 Partington, Thomas, Esq.  
 Parker, Edward, Esq. of Browtholme, Yorkshire  
 Perryn, Richard, Esq. of the Inner Temple  
 Powell, John, Esq.  
 Powell, Mr. Giles, of South Audley-Street  
 Parsons, Dr. Student of Christ Church, Oxon  
 Pownall, Lieutenant Colonel  
 Perry, Rev. Mr.  
 Page, Francis, Esq.  
 Pickering, Joseph, Esq.  
 Peachey, Miss, of Chichester

Q.

Quarme, George, Esq. 4 Copies  
 Quarme, Robert, Esq.

R.

Rockingham, Most Noble Marquis of, 10 Copies  
 Robinson, Sir George, Bart.  
 Robinson, John, Esq.  
 Rufane, Lieutenant General, 2 Copies  
 Reynolds, James, Esq. 2 Copies

Rogers,

xiv      S U B S C R I B E R S   N A M E S.

Rogers, Augustin, Esq.  
Rogers, Rev. Samuel, M. A. Student of Christ Ch. Oxon  
Rolt, Miss, of Chelsea  
Rasbottom, Dorning, Esq.  
Ripley, Richard, Esq.  
Randolph, Mr. John, Student of Christ Church, Oxon  
Ramfay, Captain George  
Raynsford, Mrs.  
Ruffell, Sir John, Bart.  
Ruffell, Thomas, Esq.

S.

Scarborough, Right Hon. Earl of, 2 Copies  
Sandford, Lieutenant General, 2 Copies  
Savage, Thomas B. Esq. 2 Copies  
Sutton, Richard, Esq. 2 Copies  
Smith, Rev. Dr. Head Master of Westminster School  
Smith, Edward, M. D.  
Smith, William, Esq. War Office  
Smith, Mr. Southampton  
Sheffield, John, Esq.  
Sturgis, Rev. Mr. of St. Mary's, Reading  
Scourfield, Francis, Esq. Gent. Commoner of Christ Ch. Oxon  
Standish, Sir Frank, Bart.  
Scottowe, Coulson, Esq.  
Smallwell, Rev. Edward, B. D. Student of Christ Church, Oxon  
Sayer, George, Esq. Gent. Commoner of Christ Church, Oxon  
Seare, John, Esq.  
Skinner, Rev. Thomas, M. A. Student of Christ Church, Oxon  
Steele, Mr. Robert  
St. Andre, — Esq. 2 Copies  
Stone, Andrew, Esq.  
Story, Mr. George, Student of Christ Ch. Oxon  
Stuart, Mr. George, Student of ditto  
Skipwith, Thomas, Esq.

Salter,

S U B S C R I B E R S N A M E S.

xx

Salter, Rev. Edward, M. A. 2 Copies  
 Sadleir, Mr.  
 Siffon, Mr. William, Student of Christ Church, Oxon, 2 Copies  
 Shutz, Colonel  
 Shaubenzie, Turner, Esq.  
 Sparhauke, Laundey, Esq.  
 Sparkauke, Edward, Esq.  
 Seward, Mr. of Lincoln's-Inn  
 Smallbrooke, Rev. Dr.  
 Sayle, Rev. William  
 Smith, Samuel, Esq.

T.

Tyrconnel, Earl of  
 Torrington, Right Hon. Lord Viscount, 2 Copies  
 Thomas, Rev. Dr. Dean of Westminster, 2 Copies  
 Townley, Charles, Esq; Whitehall  
 Tuckfield, Henry, Esq.  
 Taylor, Mr. Michael Angelo  
 Talbot, Christopher, Esq.  
 Taylor, Zachary, Esq. War Office  
 Tilsham, Richard, Esq.  
 Trivett, Rev. William, M. A.  
 Tash, William, Esq.  
 Thomson, Rev. Dr. Student of Christ Church, Oxon  
 Trevor, Honourable John, Student of Christ Church, Oxon  
 Tatterfall, John, Esq. Commoner of Ditto  
 Tatterfall, Mr. William, Student of Ditto

V.

Vernon, Honourable George Venables, 2 Copies  
 Vanbrugh, Lady, Whitehall, 2 Copies  
 Vanbrugh, Edward, Esq. 2 Copies  
 Vincent, Rev. Mr. Second Master of Westminster School  
 Vignoles, Mr. Southampton

## W.

Winchelsea and Nottingham, Earl of  
 Worcester, Right Rev. Lord Bishop of  
 Wiseman, Sir William, Bart.  
 Whitworth, Sir Charles  
 Wilcocks, Joseph, Esq. 2 Copies  
 Ward, Hon. Nicholas, Gent. Commoner of Christ Church, Oxon  
 Walcot, Charles, Esq. of Betterley-Court, Shropshire  
 Wright, George, Esq.  
 Winstone, William Hayward, Esq.  
 Williams, George James, Esq.  
 Winnington, Edward, Esq. Gent. Commoner of Christ Ch. Oxon  
 Wetham, Thomas, Esq.  
 Woodford, Rev. Mr.  
 Wodehouse, John Chaple, Esq. Comm. of Christ Church, Oxon  
 West, Mr. George  
 Whyte, Major  
 Walker, Rev. Mr. Archdeacon of Dorset  
 Wynne, Mr.  
 Wegg, Samuel, Esq.  
 Wilson, Sir Thomas, Bart.  
 White, Stephen, Esq.  
 Weston, Robert, Esq.  
 Webb, Mrs.  
 Williams, Richard, Esq.  
 Witchurch, Rev. Thomas  
 Watfon, Rev. Dr. Professor of Divinity, Cambridge, 2 Copies.  
 Whitaker, Miss

## Y.

Young, Mr. T. W. of Sheffield.



THE  
SONG  
OF THE  
THREE CHILDREN.



B





THE SONG OF THE THREE  
CHILDREN.

W  
HATE'ER God's fiat did from nothing raise,  
Stupendous product of the first six days,

O bless your Maker, your Creator praise.

In this let jarring elements agree,

Or make from discord sweetest harmony.

Ye sons of light made by his power divine ;

By his reflected beams it is you shine ;

Your hallelujahs in the chorus join,

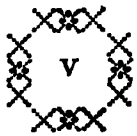
That far as creatures can your praise may prove

Great as his power, and endless as his love.

Praise



## CANTICUM TRIUM ISRAELITARUM.



OS o, Jehovæ sacra potentia  
 Quæcunque verbo fecit amabili ;  
 In ordinem quæcunque certum  
 Tam bene disposuit Creator ;  
 Sublime carmen dicite, dicite  
 Sublime numen : perpetuum Dei  
 Unaque nobiscum favorem,  
 Perpetuo celebrate plaufu.

Æterna cæli vos habitacula,  
 Excelfiores spirituum domus ;  
 Vos quæ triumphis personatis  
 Angelicis, superûmque cantu ;  
 Cæleste carmen jungite, jungite  
 Cæleste nostro : perpétuum Dei  
 Unaque nobiscum favorem,  
 Perpetuo celebrate plaufu.

#### 4 THE SONG OF THE THREE CHILDREN.

Praise him, ye heavens, long as your frame shall last,  
Who like a curtain spread the azure waste,  
And in your happy realms his throne has plac'd :  
His utmost splendour still to you appears ;  
O tune in praise the musick of your spheres.

Waters, that by the Almighty plac'd above,  
Fixt as your firmament for-ever prove :  
Praise him whose spirit did on the waters move ;  
Who made you free from winds and storms below ;  
Whose praise can never ebb, nor ever flow.

Thrones, potentates, dominions, powers on high,  
Acknowledge your superior in the sky ;  
And bless the universal Majesty.  
Whose word's omnipotent, whose will is fate,  
The only powerful, and the only great.

**Praise**

CANTICUM TRIUM ISRAELITARUM. 5.

Vos, suaviores Cælicolûm chori,  
Queis pleetra, voces queis liquidæ sonant,  
Laudate (nam laudare vestrum est)

Harmoniâ potiore numen :  
Docete carmen numine dignius,  
Docete carmen ; perpetuum Dei  
Unâque nobiscum favorem  
Perpetuo celebrate plaufû.

Vos, cærulæ undæ, quæ super ardui  
Convexa cæli nubila volvitis ;

Vos jam Jehovæ parituræ  
Si jubeat recreare terram ;  
Parete nobis (æqua rogabimus)  
Parete nobis : perpetuum Dei  
Unâque nobiscum favorem  
Perpetuo celebrate plaufu.

⊙ Angelorum turba seraphica,  
Et principatus, tam varii licet.  
Sint ordines, omnes eundem  
Concinite egregium Jehovam :  
Laudate nostrum carminibus patrem,  
Laudate vestrum ; perpetuum Dei.  
Unâque nobiscum favorem  
Perpetuo celebrate plaufu.

6 THE SONG OF THE THREE CHILDREN.

Praise him, o sun; he on the etherial throne  
Without eclipses has for ever shone,  
And gives thee light, and is like thee but one.

Praise him, o moon, in borrow'd lustre bright,  
In this be fixt, thou changing queen of night.

Ye twinkling stars of light, your praises shew,  
'Tis he that does your names and numbers know,  
Alike inscrutable to all below.

Each star that does to man its beams dispense,  
Praise him, as if inspir'd by some intelligence.

Praise him, ye gentle and refreshing showers,  
Praise him, ye dews; whose pearly moisture pours  
Odours and beauties on the vernal flowers.

Who more should choose t'exalt his name than you?  
He father is of rain, begetter of the dew.

O qui benigno lumine ducitis  
Labentis anni tempora, vos vagi  
    Ignes, diurnos ut labores,  
    Sic renovate melos diurnum.  
Vidistis ambo, quot dederit bona,  
Monstrâstis ambo: perpetuum Dei  
    Ergoque nobiscum favorem  
    Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

O multa stellarum agmina lucida,  
Fulget decore queis variata nox,  
    Narrate laudes, vos, Jehovæ,  
    Syderibus numerosiores.  
Vos et choreas ducere, vos simul  
Cantare nôstis: perpetuum Dei.  
    Ergoque nobiscum favorem.  
    Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

Dulces tenellis o pluviae fatis,  
Lætique rores imbribus humidis;  
    Languentibus qui colla manè  
    Floribus erigitis, referte.  
Ut dona numen vos imitantia,  
Ut dona mittat; perpetuum Dei  
    Unaque nobiscum favorem  
    Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

Ye winds, that where you please, your sound may send,  
In hymns of joy your pious breathings spend ;  
Oh ! praise him without bound, and without end.

Who with majestic pomp, and terror join'd,  
Rides charioting on clouds, and walks on wings of wind.

Ye flames, exalt the universal choir ;  
On zeal, bright as yourselves, to God aspire ;  
God a consuming, and a harmless fire :

Whose falling fires Elijah's foes could tame,  
Who shone in Moses' bush a lambent flame.

Ye winter's chillness, and ye summer's sun,  
That round the year in stated periods run,  
Praise him in your eternal antiphon.

Who when the fatal flood of old was past,  
Promis'd the seasons with the world should last.

CANTICUM TRIUM ISRAELITARUM. ,

Venti fonantes flamine turbido,  
(Nam fertur alis plus vice simplice  
Ruiffe vestris obvolutus  
Omnipotens per inane vastum)  
Vox audiatur vestra, per aëra  
Vox audiatur: perpetuum Dei  
Unaque nobiscum favorem  
Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

O torridi ignes, dicite principem ;  
Flammæ, deorum dicite principem ;  
Circumdati namque ipse flammis  
Æthereos sedet inter ignes.  
Ut nos canamus, vos facitis : simul  
Canatis ipsi ; perpetuum Dei  
Unaque nobiscum favorem  
Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

Alterna brumæ tempora frigidæ,  
Braumæ sequacis post spatium breve  
Æstatis, et tu rursus æstas  
Mox vicibus reditura certis ;  
Alterna semper carmina dicite,  
(Alterna musæ carmina diligunt)  
Deique nobiscum favorem  
Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

C

O vos



Ye honey dews of May, like vapours rise,  
Exhal'd in praises to your native skies ;  
And hoary frost, which o'er the meadow lies  
Like ashes scatter'd by his bounteous hand,  
Restoring vigour to the wearied land.

Praise him, ye frosts that bind the earth in chains,  
Praise him, ye cold, that human force restrains,  
Dead'ning the sense, and thrilling in the veins.

His praise for ever be by you extol'd,  
Inflam'd with ardours by th' extream of cold.

Praise him, you frost, long as the frozen sea  
In midst of storms enjoys a calm by thee :  
And spotless snow, the type of purity ;  
In all your figur'd shapes his glory shew,  
Forget not heaven above, when fall'n on earth below.

Be

O vos per auras quæ sine murmure,  
Lapsu silenti, mollia vellera,  
    Descenditis ne lædat herbas  
    Aut fegetem boreale frigus;  
Laudate, non ultra tacitæ, nives  
Laudate Regem: perpetuum Dei  
    Unaque nobiscum favorem  
    Perpetuo celebrate plausu.

\* \* \* \* \*

Cætera defunt,

Authoris morte interrupta.

\* \* \* \* \*

12 THE SONG OF THE THREE CHILDREN.

Be this your business, ye laborious days,  
And silent nights silver'd with glimmering rays ;  
Exempt from every work, but that of praise.

Whose piercing eye does equal power display  
In darkest midnight, and in brightest day :

Praise him, o light, in heavenly beams array'd ;  
Parent of day, and first of beings, shade ;  
Praise him, who reign'd before the world was made ;  
Who dwells in brightness and who rides in night,  
Majestic darkness, and alluring light.

Ye clouds with sulphur charg'd, his praise resound,  
Louder than thunder in your caverns bound ;  
Lightnings, that quickly die, and dying wound,  
Ere yet your momentary flash is done,  
Praise him, whose lustre can be never gone.

Praise

Praise him, o earth, whilst thou thyself shalt last;  
Thy solid orb in liquid æther plac'd,  
Tho' hung on nothing, is for-ever fast:

Praise him whose being is sustain'd by none;  
Himself is centre of himself alone.

Ye mounts and hills, crown'd with a pompous load  
Of groves, where idols plac'd their old abode,  
Resound the praises of a real God.

Who shew'd his goodness, who proclaim'd his will  
On Horeb's mountain, and on Sina's hill.

Praise him, ye greens, by fruitful nature born,  
And rising crops that plenteous vales adorn  
Where zephyrs rustle thro' the wavy corn;  
Who cloaths in greater state each springing green  
Than that which drew from far the southern queen.

Ye

Ye wells and streams, your source of moisture know,  
Who made, when urg'd of old his pow'r to shew,  
Forth from th' obedient rock the waters flow.

Nor is the fountain of his praises dry,  
But unexhausted stores for-ever will supply.

Ye rivers, bear his praise to every land,  
Praise him, ye seas, by whose supreme command  
Your greatest rage is bounded by the sand.

No bounds or limits are assign'd you here,  
Nor can your utmost forces go too far.

Praise him, ye whales, and all the silver train,  
That, on the fifth day made, the watery main  
Within its spacious bosom does contain :

His praise, ye fish, by you be alway sung,  
Tho' mute, to bless your Maker, find a tongue.

Praise

Praise him, ye fowls, exalt his name, whate'er  
Or skims the water, or divides the air,  
Who cloaths and feeds you with paternal care.

Repeat his praise to every echoing dale,  
Ye morning lark, and evening nightingale.

Praise him, ye beasts that shady forests fway,  
Who feeds the lions roaring for their prey,  
Ye tamer kinds that human force obey,

Present your praise, more grateful to the skies  
Than thousands of you slain in sacrifice.

Adore, ye sons of men, his awful name,  
Tho' form'd of earth fill'd with ethereal flame,  
Cast in the noblest, and the finest frame.

Let lordly man his soveraign's praise declare,  
And beauteous woman blest the truly fair.

16 THE SONG OF THE THREE CHILDREN.

Let faithful Abram's race their off'rings bring,  
By tuneful David taught his praise to sing,  
Their guide, their legislator, and their king :  
    Who spread o'er Egypt's land substantial night,  
    Who with a longer sun did Joshua's faith requite.

Ye priests of God, let praise like incense rise,  
Tho' Corah's sons your order may despise,  
And wish the priest himself a sacrifice.

    Praise him for others too, and thus commend  
    Your greatest en'mies to your only friend.

Praise him, his servants who have learnt to see,  
There's nought so sweet as this captivity,  
From whence 'tis greatest bondage to be free.

    Praise him, whose power can grant whate'er you move,  
    Whose ears will hear your prayers, for he is love.

Ye righteous souls, untainted with your clay,  
Spring thro' the vast expanse and wing your way,  
To reach the confines of eternal day.

Celestial anthems sing with seraphs join'd,  
And souls unbodied bless the almighty mind.

Ye humble men, whom self-admiring pride,  
With all its baits could never draw aside,  
Praise him, whose love does o'er the meek preside.

Who throws the purple tyrants from their seat,  
And makes the poor of spirit rich and great.

Ye Jewish youths, his wond'rous praises tell,  
Whose presence could the raging flames repell;  
And turn to heaven the punishment of hell.

Who on submissive fire triumphant rode,  
The man assuming, to declare the God.

All glory, praise, dominion, majesty,  
Now and for everlasting ages, be  
To the essential one, and co-eternal three!

D


HYMN





H Y M N   T H E   F I R S T .

I.


**W**HEN all thy mercies, o my God,  
 My rising soul surveys,  
 Transported with the view I'm lost  
 In wonder, love, and praise.

II.

O how shall words with equal warmth,  
 The gratitude declare,  
 That glows within my ravish'd breast !  
 But thou canst read it there.

III.

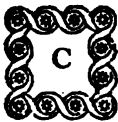
Thy providence my life sustain'd,  
 And all my wants redrest ;  
 When in the silent womb I lay,  
 And hung upon the breast.

IV. To



H Y M N U S P R I M U S.

I.

 U M misericordias recolligo, tua  
 Paterna quas, Jehova, cura contulit,  
 Suspenſa cogitando, mens hæret mea,  
 Amórne major fiet an admiratio.

II.

Quæ verba, quæ pietatis eloquentia  
 Ardore eodem gratias effabitur,  
 Quo pectus intus concipit ! sed gaudium,  
 Quod fervet intus, tu legis, tu intelligis.

III.

Tua cura, præſens ſemper et ſemper vigil,  
 Me conditum uteri vidit in ſilentio,  
 Eademque cura me ſecuta eſt provida,  
 Cùm matris ad mammam pependi infantulus.

D 2

IV. Quos

## IV.

To all my weak complaints and cries  
 Thy mercy lent an ear ;  
 E're yet my feeble thoughts had learnt  
 To form themselves in prayer.

## V.

Unnumber'd comforts to my soul  
 Thy tender care bestow'd ;  
 Before my infant heart conceiv'd  
 From whom those comforts flow'd.

## VI.

When in the slippery paths of youth  
 With heedless steps I ran ;  
 Thine arm unseen convey'd me safe,  
 And led me up to man.

## VII.

Through hidden dangers, toils and deaths,  
 It gently clear'd my way ;  
 And through the pleasing snares of vice,  
 More to be fear'd than they.

## VIII.

When worn with sickness, oft hast thou  
 With health renew'd my face ;  
 And when in sins and sorrows sunk,  
 Reviv'd my soul with grace.

IX. Thy

## IV.

Quos edidit questus meæ imbecillitas  
 Infantiaë, tua auris accepit statim ;  
 Cùm mens tenella, cogitare nec potis,  
 Colligere nondum noverat sese in preces.

## V.

Quæ nullus æquat computus, solamina  
 Tua administravit mihi indulgentia ;  
 Infantulum cor antequam resciverat,  
 A fonte quo profluxerint tot manera.

## VI.

Cùm per juventæ lubricas decurrerem,  
 Incogitans, animique præceps, semitas,  
 Tua alma sospitavit occultè manus,  
 Ævumque me provexit ad maturus.

## VII.

Per multa mortis abditæ discrimina  
 Aperta eunti & tuta porrecta est via,  
 Vitiique blandimenta per fallacia,  
 Periculum præ cæteris ferentia.

## VIII.

Cùm me morbi acutiore vi tabescerem,  
 Me sanitate recreasti sæpius,  
 Et cùm gravarer crimine & doloribus,  
 Tua revocavit in salutem gratia.

## IX!

Thy bounteous hand with worldly bliss  
Has made my cup run o'er ;  
And in a kind and faithful friend  
Has doubled all my store.

## X.

Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
My daily thanks employ ;  
Nor is the least a chearful heart,  
That tastes those gifts with joy.

## XI.

Through every period of my life  
Thy goodness I'll pursue ;  
And after death, in distant worlds,  
The glorious theme renew.

## XII.

When nature fails, and day and night  
Divide thy works no more ;  
My ever-grateful heart, o Lord,  
Thy mercy shall adore.

## XIII.

Through all eternity to thee  
A joyful song I'll raise !  
But o! eternity's too short  
To utter all thy praise.

HYMN

## IX.

Tuæ, Jehova, largitati debeo,  
 Quòd fat superque me beârit copia,  
 Eamque amicus copiam consortio  
 Dulci quòd unus & quòd alter auxerit.

## X.

Pretiosa mille dona de die in diem,  
 Et mille millies repositunt gratias,  
 Et inter illa dona cor lætabile,  
 Oblata quod pio accipit cum gaudio.

## XI.

Vitæ per omne stadium, adultus & senex,  
 Benignitatem prædicando prosequar ;  
 Amabilemque, hoc corpus exutus, thesin  
 Redintegrabo sæculorum in sæcula.

## XII.

Natura cùm cesset, nec ampliùs dies  
 Noctesque per vices opera monstrent tua,  
 Memor usque cor, quæ gratiosè feceris,  
 Fideliter revolvat & venerabitur.

## XIII.


Millena millies per æva canticum  
 Movebo tibi, Jehova, gratitudinis ;  
 Sed, o ! nimis, nimis est brevis, nec laudibus  
 Vel tota sufficit tuis Æternitas.

HYMNUS



## H Y M N T H E S E C O N D .

### I.


 O W are thy servants blest, o Lord!  
 How sure is their defence!  
 Eternal wisdom is their guide,  
 Their help omnipotence.

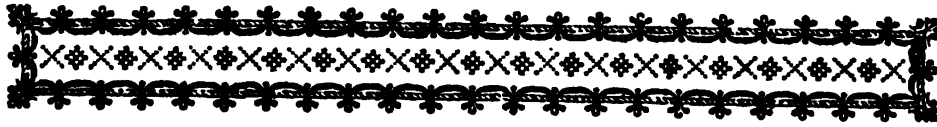
### II.

In foreign realms and lands remote,  
 Supported by thy care;  
 Through burning climes I pass'd unhurt,  
 And breath'd in tainted air.

### III.

Thy mercy sweetned every foil,  
 Made every region please,  
 The hoary Alpine hills it warm'd  
 And smooth'd the Tyrrhene Seas.

### IV. Think



HYMNUS SECUNDUS.

I.

✠
Q
✠
 UAM sunt beati, qui, Jehova, te colunt!  
✠
Q
✠
 Quàm certa tute es te verentibus salus!  
 Æterna mens eos regit, dux & comes,  
 Et major omnibus potestas adjuvat.

II.

In exteris regnis, locisque diffitis,  
 Vigilantiâ securus & salvus tuâ,  
 Cœli per ardentis peragrabam plagas,  
 Et insalubrem fanus hauriebam aëra.

III.

Tuus per omne vultus affulsit solum,  
 Solumque fecit omne mihi ut arriserit;  
 Calore temperavit Alpium nives,  
 Tusciq; complanavit undas æquoris.

E

IV. Re-



## IV.

Think, O my soul, devoutly think,  
 How with affrighted eyes  
 Thou saw'st the wide-extended deep  
 In all its horrors rise!

## V.

Confusion dwelt in every face,  
 And fear in every heart,  
 When waves on waves, and gulphs in gulphs,  
 O'ercame the pilot's art.

## VI.

Yet then from all my griefs, o Lord,  
 Thy mercy set me free ;  
 While in the confidence of prayer  
 My soul took hold on thee.

## VII.

For tho' in dreadful whirls we hung,  
 High on the broken wave ;  
 I knew thou wert not slow to hear,  
 Nor impotent to save.

## VIII.

The storm was laid, the winds retir'd,  
 Obedient to thy will ;  
 The sea, that roar'd at thy command,  
 At thy command was still.

## IV.

Recogita mecum, anima mea, recogita,  
 Horrore quo perculsa, ponti videris  
 Imo ex sinu profunditates erutas,  
 Montesque fluctuum imminentes montibus!

## V.

In ore quovis pallidus fedit stupor,  
 In corde quovis consilii impotens metus,  
 Cum devolutus gurgis intra gurgitem  
 Vitam gubernatoris artem luserit.

## VI.

Sed saluum & illaesum inter haec pericula  
 Paterna tua me reddidit clementia,  
 Dum se recepit anima numen ad tuum,  
 Confisa humillimae precum violentiae.

## VII.

Prærupto aquarum in monte cum pependimus,  
 Cavasque valles ardui despeximus,  
 Servare novi te potentem maxime,  
 Nec supplices audire praesentem minus.

## VIII.

Procella siluit, dicto obediens tuo  
 Ventus recessit, reddita est tranquillitas;  
 Et aequor, imperante te, quod saeviit,  
 Idem illud, imperante te, desæviit.

E 2

IX. In

## IX.

In midst of dangers, fears and deaths,  
 Thy goodness I'll adore ;  
 And praise thee for thy mercies past,  
 An humbly hope for more.

## X.

My life, if thou preserv'st my life,  
 Thy sacrifice shall be ;  
 And death, if death must be my doom,  
 Shall join my soul to thee.



## HYMN THE THIRD.

## I.

XXXX W HEN rising from the bed of death,  
 XXXX O'erwhelm'd with guilt and fear,  
 I see my Maker face to face,  
 O! how shall I appear !

## II.

If yet, while pardon may be found,  
 And mercy may be sought,  
 My heart with inward horror shrinks,  
 And trembles at the thought.

III. When

## IX.

In mille versantem asperis laboribus  
 Me protinus juvabit & solabitur  
 Suavis recensio tot ante-munerum,  
 Humilisque plurium & pia expectatio.

## X.

Mea vita, vitam si meam dignaberis  
 Servare, tibi, Jehova, consecrabitur;  
 Et mors, futura siquidem est mors portio,  
 Animam meam tibi soli adunatam dabit.



## HYMNUS TERTIUS.

## I.

✠✠✠✠ MORTIS resuscitatus à cubilibus,  
 ✠ M ✠ Noxâ obvolutus totus & metu obrutus;  
 ✠✠✠✠ Coram ubi creatori meo obvius dabor,  
 Quis o! videbor! quo pudore contegar!

## II.

Siquis remissioni adhuc restat locus,  
 Nec fera, nimum fera, pœnitentia est;  
 Labascit horrore anima, & in sese fugit,  
 Et cogitando prægravata contremittit.

## III. Cùm

## III.

When thou, o Lord, shalt stand disclos'd  
 In majesty severe!  
 And sit in judgment on my soul,  
 O! how shall I appear!

## IV.

But thou hast told the troubled soul,  
 Who does her sins lament,  
 The timely tribute of her tears  
 Shall endless woe prevent.

## V.

Then see the sorrows of my heart,  
 Ere yet it be too late,  
 And hear my Saviour's dying groans,  
 To give those sorrows weight.

## VI.

For never shall my soul despair  
 Her pardon to procure;  
 Who knows thy only Son has dy'd,  
 To make that pardon sure.



A N

## III.

Cùm te, Jehova, vesties terroribus,  
Et, pro tribunali sedens, scrutaberis  
Omiserit quæ quisque, quæ commiserit,  
Quis ol videbor! quo pudore contegar!

## IV.

Menti sed ægræ, criminum quam pœnitet,  
Hujusce tu promissor es Solatii,  
Quòd lacrymarum lenius piaculum  
Pœnarum acerbiora deprecabitur.

## V.

Si gratiæ nondum ostium præcluditur,  
Perpende, numen, quò dolore distrahor;  
Et, quæ dolori pondus addant, respice  
Quæ passus est pro me redemptor vulnera.

## VI.

Ille, Ille spes est solus & fiducia,  
Nec ulla desperabitur remissio,  
Quam filius dedit tuus salutifer,  
Et proprio obsignavit emptam sanguine.



O. D. E.



A N

O D E

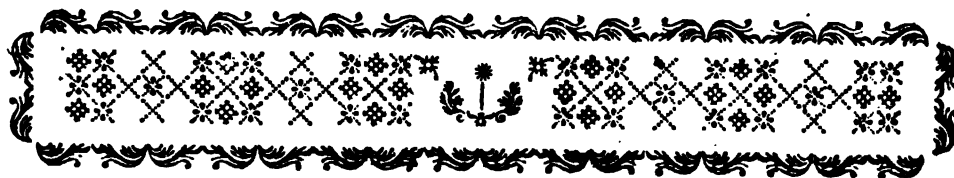
TAKEN FROM

The Beginning of PSALM XIX.

I.

T
 HE spacious firmament on high,  
 With all the blue ethereal sky,  
 The spangled heavens, a shining frame,  
 Their great original proclaim.  
 The unwearied sun, from day to day,  
 Does his Creator's power display ;  
 And publishes to every land  
 The work of an almighty hand.

II. Soon



## O D E

Ex Initio

## P S A L M I XIX. desumpta.

## I.

E XPANSA cælorum, profunda cærule,  
 Et arcuati quæ patet spatium ætheris,  
 Convexa stellis plena, splendens fabrica,  
 Sui decoris indicant originem.  
 Lætus diurnum Sol iter decurrere,  
 Quis ille fons declarat & lucis parens,  
 Et cuique terræ, quam revisit, nunciat  
 Quàm sancta se potensque formârit manus.

F

II. Ab-



## II.

Soon as the evening shades prevail,  
The moon takes up the wond'rous tale,  
And nightly, to the listening earth,  
Repeats the story of her birth :  
Whilst all the stars, that round her burn,  
And all the planets in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings, as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.

## III.

What though, in solemn silence, all  
Move round this dark terrestrial ball ?  
What though nor real voice nor sound  
Amidst their radiant orbs be found ?  
In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth a glorious voice,  
For ever singing as they shine,  
“ The hand that made us is divine.”



## II.

Absente Sole, cùm statim vesper suas  
 Reducit umbras, Luna carmen excipit,  
 Et singulis, ut eunt renarrat noctibus,  
 Sui quis ille magnus author luminis.  
 Quod & planetæ per vices, quod ignium  
 Pro se minorum totus affirmat chorus,  
 Et dum movetur quisque certis legibus,  
 Utrumque veritate pervadit polum.

## III.

Solenniore quamlibet silentio  
 Circum hunc opacum orbem feruntur omnia,  
 Nec ulla clarè vox ab extrà nec sonus  
 Tot lucidos auditur inter ordines ;  
 Auditur intus, quàm canoris vocibus,  
 Quibusque cælum ferveat concentibus,  
 Ut hunc in hymnum concinat frequentia,  
 “ Divinus est, qui nos creavit, artifex.”





On the ASCENSION.

**Y**E numerous hosts of angels bright,  
 Your winged multitudes prepare,  
 In all your grandeur to attend  
 The king of glory thro' the air.

O make your sweetest harmony,  
 As he triumphant takes his flight ;  
 Towering on high above the sun,  
 Thro' realms immense of spacious light.

In choicest hymns, melodious throng,  
 Salute the conqueror, your king ;  
 In joyful lays and loudest strains,  
 Ye blest, your God returning sing.

And now in majesty divine  
 He sits enrob'd by's Father's side ;  
 But still vouchsafes to intercede  
 For sinful man, for whom he died.

Then,

Then, man, thy dear Redeemer blefs,  
 With thankful heart, as they above ;  
 With them begin a fong of praife,  
 A fong as endless as his love



ON ALL SAINTS DAY.

**H**AIL ye, whose sacred multitudes  
 In numbers cannot be exprest ;  
 Hail ye, that fill with winged crouds:  
 The joyful regions of the blest ;  
 To you our humble verse we bring ;  
 'Tis you instruct us how to sing.

Ye blest attendants of your Lord,  
 While he vouchsaf'd on earth to preach,  
 By him as Messengers the word  
 Throughout the world sent forth to teach ;  
 'Twas you the happy tidings brought,  
 Yourselves performing what you taught.

Ye:

Ye prophets, who with ardent zeal  
And knowledge heavenly possess,  
To future ages did reveal  
The secrets of Jehovah's breast ;  
'Twas you, enlighten'd from above,  
Forefaw and told that God was love.

You were the church's best defence,  
Ye martyrs now enthron'd on high,  
Bravely secure in innocence,  
And boldly resolute to die ;  
Daring (so firmly ye withstood)  
In spite of malice to be good.

Go on, ye hosts and armies bright,  
Your voices, all ye saints, to raise ;  
Go on, ye glorious sons of light,  
Your God and mighty King to praise :  
While yearly we do here below  
Acknowledge, what to you we owe.





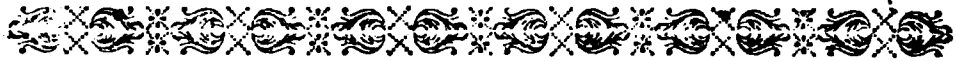
IN FESTUM PENTECOSTES.

**D**ISCIPULOS Deus implêrat cùm numine voces  
 Cœperunt varias et nova verba loqui.  
 Advena de Libycis aderat niger Afer arenis,  
 Et cautæ fidens Parthica turba fugæ :  
 Armeniæ populique, et divitis accola Nili,  
 Audierant voces Cappadocesque suas.  
 Vox diversa quidem sonat ; at cùm dicere laudes  
 Numinis incipiunt, omnibus una sonat.



I N I D E M.

**U**T Deus afflavit dexter læto omine, sensim  
 Discipulis fervent pectora plena Deo.  
 Numinis aspicio subitus fit mentibus ardor,  
 Et novus accendit fervida corda calor.  
 Sollicitas mentes non ulla pericula terrent,  
 Non urgent ulli pectora mœsta metus.  
 Ad quamvis regionem alacres sunt ire parati,  
 Quosve habet ignotos barbaræ terra locos.  
 Pergite, successu gens o animosa, Deusque,  
 Quod bene suscipitis vos, bene vertat opus.



## ON THE FEAST OF PENTECOST.

\*\*\*\*\* S Babel's lofty towers proudly rise,  
 \* A \* With bold design aspiring to the skies ;  
 \* \* \* \* \* The foolish builder's project God confounds,  
 With various languages and different sounds.  
 But when to build his Church th' Almighty came,  
 (Tho' differing the event, the means the same)  
 The gift of languages he did afford  
 To them, whom he ordain'd to preach his word :  
 As knowing that to man he thus had given  
 A surer, better way, to reach at heaven.



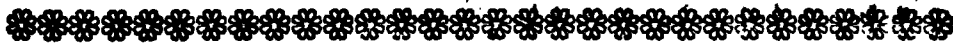
## IN FESTUM SANCTI MICHAELIS.

◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ ICITE cælestem, cælestis turba, triumphum ;  
 ◆ D ◆ Hostis, victores dicite, victus abit.  
 ◆ ◆ ◆ ◆ Vix iterum audebit vestrum sibi poscere cælum,  
 Ad nova vix iterum ducere bella suos.  
 Væ terris ! nam fraudem illic meditatur et iras,  
 Et tentat diros ultor, ut ante, dolos.  
 Sæcula sed vobis secura ; ut semper agatis  
 Perpetuam pacem, perpetuosque choros.



## IN FESTUM SANCTI SIMONIS.

Salve, populis semper memorande Britannis  
 O Dive parens; nam felici tua cura labore  
 His lucem induxit terris, piceasque removit  
 Erroris tenebras: tu Christum, æternaque cœli  
 Gaudia narrabas animis incognita nostris.  
 O longum maneat nobis tua fama per ævum!  
 Et cùm reddiderit numen sua præmia justis,  
 Innumeras inter gentes, longamque nepotum  
 Progeniem, quos ipse, salutis nuncie, cœlo  
 Addideris, laudesque Deum, lauderis et ipse.



## IN NONAS NOVEMBRIS.

IS nostræ genti meditata inferre ruinam,  
 B Immaturus erat bis tibi, Roma, dolus.  
 Successum tibi Papa quidem promisit; at ille  
 Et mendax vates, et malus augur erat.  
 Visa mihi nimium Papæ tu credere; Pastor,  
 Et falli, et poterit fallere, Roma, tuus.





## IN FESTUM SANCTI ANDREÆ.

FIXUM dum, sancte, cruci, lacerataque  
 A  
 membra

Distentum miseris urgent cruciatibus hostes ;  
 Immemor interea pœnæ, ignoransque moveri,  
 Adstantem alloqueris populum ; narraſque salutis  
 Authorem, et leges et ſacra oracula pandis ;  
 Quæ Chriſtus majora, et quot discrimina paſſus  
 Ipſe priùs tulerat, divini teſtis amoris.  
 De Chriſti exemplo dicis te talia ferre,  
 Pro Chriſto ſubiſſe vel his graviora paratuta.  
 Mœrentes ſtant circum homines, imâque recondunt  
 Mente ſonos, fidum genus, incertique quid optent :  
 Te dulces nolunt moſiando abrumpere voces ;  
 Protrahere ingentes nolunt vivendo dolores.



IN



IN FESTUM DIVI THOMÆ.

**E**N, Thoma, ca inhians divino in corpore vulnus,  
 En crucis et clavi livida signa vide!  
 Credulus hinc Christum agnoscas, dum vulnera monstrat  
 Quæ digito explores, vulnera Christus habet.  
 Hinc tibi, dive, fidem, hinc aliis confirmat; et ipse  
 Quod dubites, alios non dubitare finit.



IN CALENDAS JANUARIÆ.

**J**ANE pater, gemino cernis qui tempora vultu,  
 Qui finem annorum, principiumque vides;  
 Tempora prospicias nascentia, et omine lato  
 Distinguat faustos candidus ordo dies.  
 Ferratis cohibe foribus tristem intus erynnin,  
 Improba nec poscat civicus arma furor.  
 Incipiat, precor, auspiciis felicibus annus,  
 Et, quibus auspiciis incipit annus, eat.

G 2

IN



## IN EPIPHANIAM.

**I** TE domum reduces, et gaudia dicite vestra ;  
 Omne lætantes, syderis, ite, magi . . .  
 Vidistis totum implevit qui numine cœlum,  
 Inter mugitus hîc recubare boum.  
 Vidistis blandum infantem, qui regna reliquit,  
 Ut multa in terris, heu ! mala multa ferat :  
 O humiles animos ! divini o pignus amoris !  
 Quod Deus hic noster, quis Deus alter aget ?



## IN RESURRECTIONEM.

**D**IVINIS rediit clarus honoribus  
 En Christus domitis victor ab inferis !  
 Devictoquo sepulchro  
 Messiah egreditur novus.  
 Deceptam rabiem, consilia et dolos  
 Judæum doleat vulgus inutiles ;  
 Quod possint nihil ultra  
 Iræque et furor impotens :  
 Si multis laceratus cruciatibus,  
 Si poteras, Christe, mori, diù  
 Non poteras mori.



## HYMNUS PASCHALIS.

QUEM præferebas, horror ubi tuus,

O orce, nondum funeribus fatur ?

Victoriæ, quas jactitabas,

O ubi sunt, avidum sepulchrum ?

Mors et sepulchrum, cedite ; cedite,

Vinclis solutis ; nam moritur modò,

Ut vincat, et victor refurgit

Ad superos Deus, ut triumphet.



## IN REDITUM CAROLI SECUNDI,

Maii xxix.

LUX alma et creffo femper fignanda lapillo est,

Carole, quæ Règnis te, tibi Regna dedit ;

Quæ non ut femper Patriæ vagus exul abeffes

Paffa, dedit manibus debita fcepra tuis.

Quâ scelus extinctum pofitis civilibus armis,

Quâ furor et dirus feditionis amor.

O date, Dii, facratam habeant hanc ufque nepotes ;

Ut fuus huic luci fit, date, femper honos.


Caroliden lux una dedit, lux reddidit una ;

Dicite, num majus quid dedit una dies ?

IN



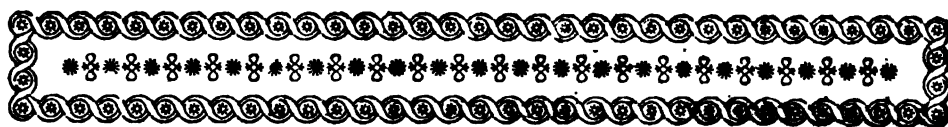
## IN MILTONUM.


**AXIMUS** antiquis venisti mœnibus hospes  
 Jam tandem, nitidoque graves in marmore vultus  
 Erigis, o decus, o tanti laus optima tecti!  
 Nec talis prisco Chaucerus conditur ingens  
 In tumulto pater, aut vario modulamine dulcis  
 Spenserus, non arte pares, non divitis haustu  
 Castaliæ tanto, liquidiæ aspergine fontis.

Ipse novâ virtute ingentes fortior ausus  
 Aggrederis, vates, validoque agis impete mirum  
 Certus iter, cursusque novos ultra avia longe  
 Limina musarum, veterisque cacumina Pindi:  
 Quantus per Graias olim mirabilis urbes  
 Ibat Mæonides, divûmque ferebat honorem:  
 Quantus in attonitis volitabat rupibus Orpheus:  
 Ille deûm sanctas stirpes et nomina vates  
 Æternumque canit decus, antiquosque labores,  
 Aut hominum genus, aut diæ primordia lucis;  
 Turbataque domos superis, immissaque bella,  
 Immanes ausus! tum victis tartara triste  
 Effugium, horrentesque umbras. Stupet undique turba  
 Fulgura verborum et docti miracula cantûs.

**Tale tuum carmen nobis. Quin pulchra recludis**  
**Hortorum spatia, irriguisque ingentia campis**  
**Flumina concelebras, primævi Regna parentis:**  
**At dulcis conjux secla inter lucida florum**  
**Mollibus invigilat curis, ubi diues opacat**  
**Umbra toros, myrtusque viret, dubiique rubores**  
**Nascuntur violis, et se crocus induit auro.**  
**Post autem, rupto fatali fœdere, tristis**  
**Exiliû pœnas subeuntes rura peragrant**  
**Sola simul trepido gressu, ambiguique viarum.**  
**Limina dilectasque domos feralia flammis**  
**Tela nitent circum et fœvæ formidinis ora:**  
**Tam facili polles citharæ moderamine, tanto**  
**Numine verborum, variarumque ubere rerum**  
**Ingenio: ergo animos quædam divina voluptas**  
**Percipit, aut trepidos sensus perlabitur horror**  
**Intimus, aut vero perculsi pectora luctu**  
**Solvimur in lacrymas tecum, et miserescimus ultrò.**  
**Salve, sancta mihi sedes, tuque, unice vates,**  
**Exstructumque decus tumuli, et simulacra verendi**  
**Ipsa senis, laurique comæ, et tu muneris author**  
**Egregii.—Tanto signatum nomine marmor**  
**Secutum decus et feros sibi vindicet annos.**

COLIN'S



## COLIN'S COMPLAINT.

\*\*\*\*\* ESPAIRING beside a clear stream,  
 \* D \* A shepherd forsaken was laid;  
 \* \* \* \* \*  
 And while a false nymph was his theme,  
 A willow supported his head.

The winds, that blew over the plain,  
 To his sighs with a sigh did reply;  
 And the brook, in return to his pain,  
 Ran mournfully murmuring by.

Alas! silly swain that I was!  
 Thus sadly complaining, he cried;  
 When first I beheld that fair face,  
 'Twere better by far I had died:  
 She talk'd, and I blest the dear tongue;  
 When she smil'd, 'twas a pleasure too great:  
 I listen'd, and cry'd, when she sung,  
 Was Nightingale ever so sweet!

How



## CORYDON QUERENS.

RECEPTOS pastor secum meditatus amores

Ad ripam jacuit prætereuntis aquæ ;

Dumque recensebat falsæ perjuriam nymphæ,

Lassatum falices sustinere caput.

Audierant zephyri vocem gemitusque dolentis,

Et mœstis venti congemere sonis :

Audierat rivus ; resonumque ad murmura murmur,

Et questum ad questus ingeminavit aqua.

Ah miserum Corydonem ! & durum ante omnia fatum !

Tristibus his lacrymans ingemit ille modis ;

Adspexi vultum, lethoque (heu fidera iniqua !)

Ex illo intuitu quot graviora tuli !

Nusquam tutus eram ; Daphnæ mihi dulcis imago

Ridentis, dulcis sermo loquentis erat :

Seu caneret, blando captus modulamine, quando

Tam suave, exclamo, tu, Philomela, canes !

H

Sæpe



How foolish was I to believe,  
 She could doat on so lowly a clown?  
 Or, that her fond heart would not grieve,  
 To forsake the fine folk of the town?  
 To think that a beauty so gay,  
 So kind and so constant would prove;  
 Or go clad like our maidens in grey,  
 Or live in a cottage on love?

What tho' I have skill to complain!  
 Tho' the muses my temples have crown'd!  
 What tho', when they hear my soft strain,  
 The virgins sit weeping around!  
 Ah, Colin! thy hopes are in vain,  
 Thy pipe and thy laurel resign;  
 Thy false one inclines to a swain,  
 Whose music is sweeter than thine.

And you my companions so dear,  
 Who sorrow to see me betray'd,  
 Whatever I suffer, forbear,  
 Forbear to accuse the false maid.  
 Tho' through the wide world I should range,  
 'Tis in vain from my fortune to fly:  
 'Twas her's to be false and to change;  
 'Tis mine to be constant and die.

If,

Sæpe quidem dixi, Miserebitur illa; sed unde  
 Tam nostræ fieret rusticitatis amans?  
 Unde urbis splendorem ea sciret, opesque superbas  
 Sordibus exiguæ posthabuisse casæ?  
 Credebam tamen ignarus; rebarque quòd esset  
 Inter divitias invenienda fides:  
 Quòd crassæ possent vestes, victusque placere  
 Rusticus, atque humili sub lare castus amor.  
  
 Quid mihi, apollineâ cingar quòd tempora lauro,  
 Et querulæ nôrim tangere fila lyræ?  
 Quid prodest, molles numeros siquando movebam,  
 Virgineæ circùm quòd maduère genæ?  
 Ah, nihil est, Corydon, Phœbi cur munera jactes!  
 Nec lyra jam decori, nec tibi laurus erit.  
 Est novus, est Daphnæ felicior ignis; & illi  
 Dulcior est calamus, callidiorque manus.  
  
 Vos tamen hinc, comitum pars ô charissima, amici,  
 Queis mecum luctus sunt, sociusque dolor,  
 Parcite vos, quicquid dederint mihi fata ferendum,  
 Parcite vos Daphnen infimulare doli.  
 Si toto vagus orbe feror, comitatur euntem  
 Me mea fors, nullâ diffocianda fugâ:  
 Quamvis inteream, Daphne mutabitur usque;  
 Inteream quamvis, usque fidelis ero.

If, while my hard fate I sustain,  
In her breast any pity is found,  
Let her come with the nymphs of the plain,  
And see me laid low in the ground.  
The last humble boon that I crave,  
Is to shade me with cypress and yew ;  
And when she looks down in my grave,  
Let her own that her shepherd was true.

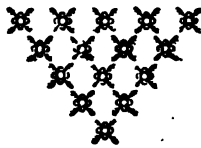
Then to her new love let her go,  
And deck her in golden array ;  
Be finest at every fine show,  
And frolick it all the long day :  
While Colin, forgotten and gone,  
No more shall be talk'd of, or seen,  
Unless when beneath the pale moon  
His ghost shall glide over the green.



WILLIAM

Siquid adhuc poterunt mollescere corda, nec omnis  
 Ex inclementi pectore fugit amor ;  
 Agrestes inter decoret mea funera nymphas,  
 Membraque supremo det tumulanda rogo.  
 Hoc mihi concedat saltem, non multa roganti,  
 Nudaque epresso frondibus ossa tegat ;  
 Reliquias urnâ positas ubi viderit, Urna,  
 Reliquias fidi, dicat, amantis habes.

Tum gemmis multoque nitens lasciviat auro,  
 Igne novo felix, deliciisque novis ;  
 Perpetuum, nitidas inter nitidissima nymphas,  
 Saltibus absumat lætitiâque diem.  
 Longùm abes interea, Corydon, longùmque licebit  
 Absis ; te tacitum nox tenebræque premunt :  
 Ni tua fors, terræ immineat cùm pallida luna,  
 Lurida vicinum transvolet umbra nemus.



THYRSIS



W I L L I A M

A N D

M A R G A R E T.

I.

XXXX  
 X W X  
 XXXX
 
 WHEN all was wrapt in dark midnight,  
 And all were fast asleep,  
 In glided Margaret's grimly ghost,  
 And stood at William's feet.

II.

Her face was like the April morn,  
 Clad in a wintry cloud ;  
 And clay-cold was her lily-hand,  
 That held the fable shrowd.

III.

So shall the fairest face appear,  
 When youth and years are flown ;  
 Such is the robe that kings must wear,  
 When death has reft their crown.

Her



## T H Y R S I S

E T

## C H L O E.

I.

MNIA nox tenebris, tacitâque involverat umbrâ,  
 Et fessos homines vinxerat a ta quies ;  
 Cùm valvæ patuere, & gressu illapsa silenti,  
 Thyrsidis ad lectum stabat imago Chloes.

II.

Vultus erat, qualis lacrymosi vultus Aprilis,  
 Cui dubia hyberno conditur imbre dies ;  
 Quâque sepulchralem à pedibus collegit amictum,  
 Candidior nivibus, frigidiorque manus.

III.

Cùmque dies aberunt molles, & læta juventus,  
 Gloria pallebit, sic, Cyparissi, tua :  
 Cùm mors decutiet capiti diademata, regum  
 Hâc erit in trabeâ conspiciendus honos.

Forma

## IV.

Her bloom was like the springing flower,  
 That sips the silver dew ;  
 The rose was budded in her cheek,  
 And opening to the view.

## V.

But love had, like the canker-worm,  
 Consum'd her early prime :  
 The rose grew pale, and left her cheek ;  
 She dy'd before her time.

## VI.

Awake, she cried, thy true love calls,  
 Come from her midnight grave ;  
 Now let thy pity hear the maid,  
 Thy love refus'd to save.

## VII.

This is the dark and fearful hour,  
 When injur'd ghosts complain ;  
 Now dreary graves give up their dead,  
 To haunt the faithless swain.

## VIII.

Bethink thee, William, of thy fault,  
 Thy pledge, and broken oath ;  
 And give me back my maiden-vow,  
 And give me back my troth.

I

IX. How

IV.

Forma fuit (dum forma fuit) nascentis ad instar  
 Floris, cui cano gemmulâ rore tumet ;  
 Et Veneres risere, & subrubuere labella,  
 Subrubet ut teneris purpura prima rosis.

V.

Sed lenta exedit tabes mollemque ruborem,  
 Et faciles risus, & juvenile decus :  
 Et rosa paulatim languens, nudata reliquit  
 Oscula ; præripuit mors properatâ Chloen.

VI.

Excute te somnis ; nocturno egressâ sepulchro,  
 Evocat infidum Thyrsida fida Chloe :  
 Tandem o! nunc tandem miserere, audique puellam  
 Cui tuus invidit vivere durus amor.

VII.

Hæ tenebræ querulos manes, hæc elicit hora,  
 Ut tumulis referent humida claustra suis ;  
 Spectraque discurrent, perjuri terror amantis :  
 Ut trepidum infestent exagitentque reum.

VIII.

Thyrsi, tuum crimen, solenne recollige fœdus,  
 Et revoca læsos in tua vota Deos :  
 Virgineamque fidem, jurataque verba remitte ;  
 Et mea redde mihi vota, resume tua.

I

IX. In



## IX.

How could you say my face was fair,  
 And yet that face forsake ?  
 How could you win my virgin-heart,  
 Yet leave that heart to break ?

## X.

How could you promise love to me,  
 And not that promise keep ?  
 Why did you swear mine eyes were bright,  
 Yet leave those eyes to weep ?

## XI.

How could you say, my lip was sweet,  
 And made the scarlet pale ?  
 And why did I, young witlefs maid,  
 Believe the flattering tale ?

## XII.

That face, alas ! no more is fair ;  
 That lip, no longer red ;  
 Dark are mine eyes, now clos'd in death,  
 And every charm is fled.

## XIII.

The hungry worm my sifter is ;  
 This winding-sheet I wear ;  
 And cold and weary lasts our night,  
 'Till that last morn appear.

XIV. But

IX.

In quâ defixus tæties hærere solebas,  
 Quî faciem poteras destituiffè meam?  
 Quî tenerum, & rerum ignarum mihi vincere pectus,  
 Victumque indignis discruciare modis;

X.

Promisso quianam, nimis ah! promissor, amore,  
 Polliciti poteras immemor esse tui?  
 Laudatis quianam, nimis ah! laudator, ocellis  
 Extingui multo passus es imbre faces?

XI.

Dicere cur poteras, labium tibi suave rubescit;  
 Et facit, ut cèdat purpura pallidior?  
 Dicere cur poteras? & ego, rudis, inscia Virgo,  
 Cur blandum adjuvi credulitate dolum?

XII.

Nulla mihi, heu! floret facies, quæ floruit: ecce!  
 Quæ rubuere, mihi nulla labella rubent.  
 Mors obfignatos tenebris mihi clausit ocellos;  
 Gratia desertæ nec super una genæ est.

XIII.

Germanus mihi vermis edax, depascitur artus  
 Cognatos; nec adhuc est satiata fames:  
 Et gelidæ & longæ restant mihi tædia noctis,  
 Dum noctem excipiat longa, suprema, dies.

I 2

XIV. Sed

## XIV.

But hark ! the Cock has warn'd me hence :  
A long and last adieu !  
Come see, false man ! how low she lies,  
That died for love of you.

## XV.

Now birds did sing, and morning smile,  
And shew her glittering head :  
Pale William shook in every limb,  
Then raving left his bed.

## XVI.

He hied him to the fatal place  
Where Margaret's body lay,  
And stretch'd him on the green grafs turf,  
That wrapt her breathless clay.

## XVII.

And thrice he call'd on Margaret's name,  
And thrice he wept full sore ;  
Then laid his cheek to the cold earth,  
And word spake never more.



XIV.

Sed cantu, audistin? monuit me gallus abire;  
 Thyrsi, vale; longum, perfide Thyrsi, vale,  
 Vise tamen, tumulo quàm fit defossa profundo,  
 Quæ miserum urgebat funus amore tuî.

XV.

Jam volucres cecinere, & festinavit ab ortu,  
 Purpureo risu, Sol aperire diem;  
 Pallidus obstupuit Thyrsis, tremulusque cubili  
 (Ah tremor! ah pallor conscius!) exiliit.

XVI.

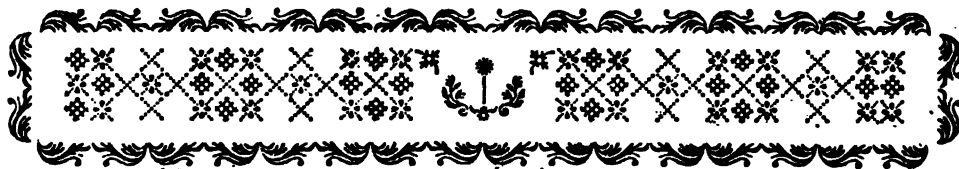
Fatalem ad tumulum cursu contendit anhelus,  
 Quà jacuit gelidâ morte soluta Chloe;  
 Cespitemque in viridi, qui subtus flebile textit  
 Corpus, se mœstum projiciebat onus.

XVII.

Terque Chloen gemitu gemuit, ter voce vocavit,  
 Et bibulam lacrymis ter madefecit humum:  
 Nudaque telluri nudæ dans oscula, nunquam  
 Aut vocem lacrymis addidit, aut gemitum.



LECTORI



## L E C T O R I S.

H ABES in manu, Erudite Lector, Cantuunculam,  
 nec amatorum suspiriis, nec compotorum refer-  
 tam vociferationibus; sed gravitate & leporibus  
 tam ex æquo temperatam, tam procul à senili remotam  
 morositate, & ab ineptiis puerilibus tam abhorrentem &  
 alienam, ut Juvenes exinde quod præcipiat; &, quod de-  
 lectet, excerpant seniores.

Materies hujusce Poëmatis ea humanæ felicitatis com-  
 plectitur argumenta, ad quæ nostra omnium, ætate saltem  
 provectiorum, contendunt vota. Nihil magnificum, ni-  
 hil sumptuosum, nihil homine prudente & bono indig-  
 num, præoptatur. Supervacua, & ad veræ jucunditatem  
 vitæ non facientia, repudiantur multa. Ea scilicet decli-

nat noster & averfatur author, quæ vel luxuries vitiofè, vel lascivè ignavia folet excogitare; fatis beatus, fi gaudiis, quæ fperando conceperit, nihil intervenerit curarum aut ægritudinis.

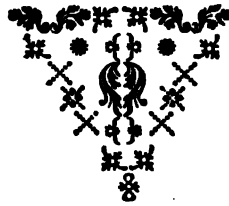
Sperantibus, quoad licita & innocua; omnia funt libera: Et quoniam pleræque in futuro funt voluptates, optando facimus præfentiores, & confpectui propiùs admovemus. Contemplatio eft quoddam fruendi genus; & expectatio deliciarum, abfentiæ quodammodo eft folatium. Itaque æquiffimo jure licebit voto indulgere nec infaceto nec illiberali; quod venientia fenectutis incommoda, fi non tota repellere & remorari, diminuere certè poteft & delinire.

Diu Anglicis Lectoribus placuit, diuque, ut auguramur, placebit celebratum hoc opusculum: & fperavimus authori noftro non injurium fore, fi Latinè etiam legendum exhiberemus. Id certè optavimus, ut iterum exteris, apud quos peregrinatus eft, quantum per nos poffet, vetus innotefceret hospes; & famâ, quâ femel floruit, de novo aliquantulum revivifceret. De nobis nihil aufi polliceri, tuæ, lector, benevolentia acceptum referemus, fi Romanis auribus non prodeat omnino indignus; fi Italis, quibus-

cum

cum ei docta intercessit consuetudo, non multo ingrator, in hac etiam versione, quàm suis est in linguâ vernaculâ popularibus.

Ex promisso, annotationes ipsius Authoris subiecimus pauculas; cæteris eo consilio omiffis, ne nimii videremur, in re non profus necessariâ. Hoc unicum exorandus restas, amice lector, ut si quid in transferendo hoc carmine interpres vel lubens (quod rariùs fit) addiderit aut variaverit, vel genio linguarum aut idiomatum coactus diversitate prætermiserit, & excusandi & condonandi detur locus; qui citiùs forsan dabitur, si te præfando non ultra detineamus. Vive & bene vale.



THE



T H E A U T H O R ' S  
P R O L O G U E  
T O  
T H E W I S H .

Q
###
 QUID dedicatum poscit Apollinem  
 Vates ? quid orat, de paterâ novum  
 Fundens liquorem ? Hor. Ode 31. Lib. I.

Me quoties reficit gelidus Digentia Rivus,  
 Quem mandela bibit, rugosus frigore pagus,  
 Quid sentire putas ? quid credis, amice, precari ?  
Id. Ep. 18. Lib. I.

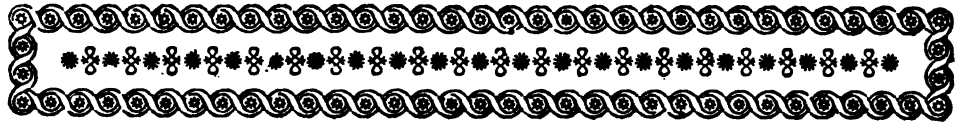
That is,

When poets offering at Apollo's shrine,  
 Out of the sacred goblets pour new wine ;  
 What do they wish ? what do they then desire ?

When I'm at Epsom, or on Banstead Down,  
 Free from the wine, and smoke, and noise o'th' town,  
 When I those waters drink, and breathe that air ;  
 What are my thoughts ? what's my continual prayer ?


K THE





T H E W I S H .

I.

 I live to be old, for I find I go <sup>a</sup> down,  
 Let this be my fate, in a country <sup>b</sup> town,  
 May I have a warm house, with a <sup>c</sup> stone at the gate,  
 And a <sup>d</sup> cleanly young girl to rub my bald pate.

C H O R U S .

May I govern my <sup>e</sup> passion with an absolute sway,  
 And grow <sup>f</sup> wiser and better, as my strength wears away;  
 Without gout or stone, by a gentle decay.

- “ Labuntur anni; nec pietas moram  
     “ Rugis, & instanti senectæ  
     “ Afferet, indomitæque morti.”                      Hor.
- “ Ocyor cervis, & agente ventos,  
     “ Ocyor Euro.”    Idem.
- “ Ocyor & cœli flammis, & tigride foetâ.”                      Lucan.
- “ O Rus, quando ego te aspiciam? quandoque licebit,

II. May



## V O T U M.

S I Senii descendam, & cœpi vergere, ad annos  
 Rure mihi exigui sint, tepidique lares ;  
 Præ foribus fit scamnum, & fit non fordida virgo,  
 Quæ molli foveat tempora calva manu.

## C H O R U S.

Æquo animum imperio subigam, prudentior usu,  
 Ut carptim attenuor, Rex dominusque meî.  
 Nec podagræ, nec lithiasis cruciatibus urar ;  
 Sed sensim extinctus devehar ad tumulum.

“ Nunc veterum libris, nunc somno & inertibus horis,

“ Ducere sollicitæ jucunda oblivæ vitæ ?”

Hor.

° By the help whereof I may mount my easy Pad-Nag, mentioned in the third stanza ; in the west of England, they call it an Upping-Stock.

d “ Quæ non offendat fordibus.”

Hor.

° “ ——— Animum rege, qui, nisi paret,

“ Imperat ; hunc frænis, hunc tu compeſce catenâ.”

Idem.

f “ Lenior & melior fiam, accedente ſenectâ.”

Idem.

## II.

May my <sup>s</sup> little house stand on the <sup>h</sup> side of a hill,  
 With an easy descent to a mead and a <sup>i</sup> mill,  
 That when I've a mind I may hear my boy read,  
 In the mill if it rains; if it's dry, in the mead.

May I govern &c.

## III.

Near a shady <sup>k</sup> grove, and a murmuring brook,  
 With the ocean at <sup>l</sup> distance, whereon I may look,  
 With a spacious plain, without hedge or stile,  
 And an easy pad-nag to ride out a mile.

May I govern &c.

<sup>s</sup> "Parva, sed apta, domus."

<sup>h</sup> Neither on the top nor the bottom; the best situation for a house or a city, affording both conveniency of cellars, and a descent to take off the waters.

<sup>i</sup> It will be thought the old man has made a very ill choice of a Mill to hear his boy read in; but they who make this objection, either know not, or at least do not consider, that noise helps deafness, which is incident to old age. That this is a truth, both experience and reason evidence.

I have known several who could hear little or nothing in their chambers; but when they were in a Coach rattling upon the stones, heard very well. I also knew a lady in Essex, whose name was Tyrrel, who, while she had occasion to discourse, used to beat a great drum, without which she could not hear at all; the reason whereof is this, the most frequent cause of deafness is the relaxation of the Tympanum or drum of the ear, which, by this violent and continual agitation of the air, is extended, and made more tight and springy, and better reflects sound, like a Drum new-braced.

## IV. With

## II.

Ad declive jugum, placidoque quod imminet amni,  
 Quà mola, quà pratum est, stet mea parva domus :  
 Ut sit, ubi assideam Lectori Auditor alumno,  
 Si fudus, vel si Jupiter udus erit.  
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

## III.

Quà Nemus umbrosum, & salientis murmura rivi,  
 Esto in conspectu, sed procul esto, mare.  
 Planities juxtà, sine fossà aut sepe, mihique  
 Porrectam & manno det spatiosa viam.  
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

- \* “ Et paulum sylvæ super his foret.” Hor.  
 “ Et tecto vicinus jugis aquæ fons.” Idem.  
 “ Fons etiam Rivo dare nomen idoneus, ut nec  
 “ Frigidior Thracam, neque purior ambiat Hebrus.” Idem.  
 “ Labuntur altis interim ripis aquæ ;—  
 “ Fontesque lymphis obstrepuunt manantibus,  
 “ Somnos quod invitet levés.” Idem.  
 “ —Per pronum trepidans cum murmure rivum.” Idem.  
 “ Levis crepante lymphâ defilit pede.” Idem.  
 “ Unde loquaces  
 “ Lymphæ defiliunt.” Idem.  
 1 “ Neptunum procul à terris spectare furentem.” Idem.  
 “ —Jactantibus æquora ventis,  
 “ E terrâ, magnum alterius spectare laborem,  
 “ ————Tuâ sine parte pericli :  
 “ Non quia vexari quenquam est jucunda voluptas,  
 “ Sed quibus ipse malis careas, quia cernere dulce est.” Lucr.

## IV. Flaccus.

## IV.

With Horace and <sup>m</sup> Petrarch, and two or three more  
Of the best wits, that reign'd in the ages before ;  
With roast <sup>n</sup> mutton, rather than ven'son or teal,  
And <sup>o</sup> clean, tho' coarse linen, at every meal.

May I govern &c.

## V.

With a <sup>p</sup> pudding on Sundays, with stout humming  
liquor,  
And remnants of Latin to welcome the vicar,  
With <sup>q</sup> Monte-Fiascone, or <sup>r</sup> Burgundy wine,  
To drink the <sup>s</sup> King's health as oft as I dine.

May I govern &c.

<sup>m</sup> A famous Italian poet, who flourished in the thirteenth century; he was one of the first restorers of learning. The author of this Wish has begun to write his life, and designs (God willing) in a short time to publish it.

<sup>a</sup> " Accipe nunc, victus tenuis quæ quantaque secum

" Afferat: Imprimis valeas bene, nam variz res

" Ut noceant homini, credas, memor illius escæ

" Quæ simplex olim tibi federit. At simul assis

" Miscueris Elixæ, simul conchylia Turdis:

" Dulcia se in bilem vertent, stomachoque tumultum

" Lenta feret pituita: vides ut pallidus omnis

" Cœnâ defurgat dubiâ; quin corpus onustum

" Hesternis vitiis, animum quoque prægravat unâ,

" Atque affigit humi divinæ particulam Auræ." Hor.

<sup>o</sup> " —Ne turpe toral, ne fordida mappa

" Corruget nares, ne non & Cantharus & Lanx

" Ostendat tibi te."

Idem.

## IV.

Flaccus, Petrarcha, & veterum liber unus & alter  
Adfint, ingenii quos celebravit honor.

Commendet dapibus melior, potiorque ferinâ,  
Fercula simplicitas munditiæque mea.

Æquo animum imperio &c.

## V.

Sabbata distinguat fartum, conviva sacerdos,  
Docti sermones, interiorque cadus.

Nec vini, Burgunde, tui mihi Anecdota defint,  
Quæ Regi, quoties prandeo, sacra bibam.

Æquo animum imperio &c.

“ Et mundus victus, non deficiente crumenâ.” Idem.

“ Mundæque parvo sub lare pauperum

“ Cœnæ.” Idem.

“ Pauperies immunda domûs procul abfit: ego, utrùm

“ Nave ferar magnâ, an parvâ, ferar unus & idem. Idem.

‡ Though the Poet never eats any, he provides this dish for his guests; but principally in observance of the old English custom, to let no Sunday pass without a pudding. From this, and many passages before, it is evident that he is a very superstitious fellow.

† A town in Tuscany celebrated for good Wine, and the Epitaph of a Dutch man buried there; all the books which treat of travelling through Italy relate this story at large. But since it may be new to some who shall read this, I will set it down in few words: A Dutch traveller with his servant lighted at the Inn which lies out of the town, and thence sent his servant into it to find out the best Wine, ordering him to write Est upon the door of the house wherein he found good wine;

## VI. Purpura

## VI.

May my wine be vermilion, may my malt drink be pale,  
 In neither extreme, or too mild or too stale:  
 In lieu of deserts, unwholsome and dear,  
 Let † Lodi or Parmesan bring up the rear.  
 May I govern &c.

## VII.

Nor <sup>u</sup> Tory, or Whig, Observator or Trimmer  
 May I be, nor against the law's torrent a swimmer.  
 May I mind what I speak, what I write and hear read,  
 And with matters of state never trouble my head.  
 May I govern &c.

where he found better, Est, Est; where the best, Est, Est, Est; the servant obeyed his commands punctually. The master follows, and finds the Tavern bearing this last inscription; and drank so much, that it cast him into a fever whereof he died. His servant buried him in the Church, engraving upon his tomb-stone this epitaph, which is still to be seen there;

Est, Est, Est.

Propter nimium Est.

Jo. de Fuc. D. meus mortuus est.

† Beauln, a town in the Dukedom of Burgundy, famous for a magnificent Hospital, and the excellency of its wines, which are incomparably the best in France, if not in the world.

“ Experto crede Roberto.”

I do not speak this by hear-say.

## VIII. Let

## VI.

Purpura fit Baccho, Cereri fit pallor ; & ævo  
 Maturus juſto detur utrique ſapor.  
 Divite pro victu, luxuque ſalubrior omni,  
 Caſeus eſto tuus, Parma, corona dapum.  
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

## VII.

Liber & immunis, nullis à partibus adſtem,  
 Nec legum adverſùs vim fluviumque natem ;  
 Quid loquar, aut ſcribam, cautuſque & providus author,  
 Ire ſinam regni res, velut ire volunt.  
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

• “ Hinc ad vina redit lætus, & alteris  
 “ Te menſis adhibet Deum.

“ Te multà prece, te proſequitur mero

“ Diffuſo pateris, & laribus tuum

“ Miſcet nomen, uti Græcia Caſtoris,

“ Et magni memor Herculis.

“ Longas, ô utinam, Dux bone, ferias

“ Præſtes heſperiz, dicimus integro

“ Sicci mane die, dicimus uvidi,

“ Cùm Sol oceano ſubeſt.” Hor.

• Laus Pompeii, a wonderful fertile town in the dutchy of Milan, whoſe cheeſe is of greater fame than Parmeſan.

• Thoſe odious names of diſtinction kindled great animoſity and ſtrangeneſs, and even hatred, betwixt relations and friends.

L

VIII. Di,



## VIII.

Let the Gods, who dispose of every King's crown,  
 Whomsoever they please, set up and pull down;  
 I'll pay the whole shilling impos'd on my head,  
 Tho' I go without <sup>w</sup> Claret that night to my bed.  
 May I govern &c.

## IX.

I'll bleed without grumbling though <sup>x</sup> that tax should  
 appear  
 As oft as new Moons, or weeks in a year.  
 For why should I let a seditious word fall,  
<sup>y</sup> Since my lands in <sup>z</sup> Utopia pay nothing at all?  
 May I govern &c.

## X.

Tho' I care not for riches, may I not be so poor,  
 That the rich without shame cannot enter my door;  
<sup>a</sup> May they court my converse, may they take much  
 delight  
 My old stories to hear in a winter's long night.  
 May I govern &c.

<sup>w</sup> If that should happen, it would be a shrewd affliction to the Poet.

<sup>x</sup> A Poll-bill.

<sup>y</sup> A good encouragement to pay for his head.

<sup>z</sup> A place in Jupiter, or the Moon, or some other of the planets; for it is not to be found in the map of the world.

My

## VIII.

Dî, quos imperium penes est, rerumque potestas,  
 Regna, quibus visum est, dent, adimantque data:  
 Impositum capiti solvam non invidus assem,  
 Una licet tubulo nox cyathoque caret.  
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

## IX.

Solvam ego, nec querulus contra mussabo, tributa  
 Si possant menses hebdomadesque nova;  
 Cur etenim obmuffans duram vocitavero legem,  
 Cùm fundi solvant nil mei in Utopiâ?  
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

## X.

Non peto divitias; nec sim tam fordidè egenus,  
 Naufect ut dives tecta subire mea:  
 Quin mecum historiis ad largum circulus ignem  
 Decipere hybernæ tædia noctis amet.  
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

\* " — Pauperemque dives.

" Me petit."

Hor.

" — Aniles

" Ex re fabellas."

Idem.

## XI.

My small stock of wit may I not misapply,  
 To flatter ill men, be they never so high ;  
 Nor mispend the few moments I steal from the grave,  
 In fawning and cringing like a dog or a slave.

May I govern &c.

## XII.

May none whom I love, to so great <sup>b</sup> riches rise,  
 As to slight their acquaintance, and their old friends  
 despise ;

So low or so high may none of them be,

As to move either pity or envy in me.

May I govern &c.

## XIII.

A friendship I wish for, but alas! 'tis in vain,  
 Jove's store-house is empty, and can't it supply,  
 So firm, that no change of times, envy, or gain,  
 Or flattery, or Woman, should have power to untie.

May I govern &c.

<sup>b</sup> The Spanish proverb says,

“ Let not God make our friends so rich, as to forget us.”

“ Fortuna, sævo læta negotio,

“ Ludum insolentem ludere pertinax,

“ Tranfmutat incertos honores,

“ Nunc mihi, nunc alii, benigna.

## XIV. But

## XI.

Regum ut laudator fiam, vitiisque minister,  
 Ingenium nolim prostituiffe meum ;  
 Nec, canis ut caudam submittam & blandiar instar,  
 Perbreve, quod morti subtraho, tempus agam.  
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

## XII.

Ad tantas nec surgat opes, quem diligo, quisquam,  
 Nesciat ut notos, prætereatque videns ;  
 Tam supra fit nemo fitus, tam nemo fit infra,  
 Ut mihi vel livor, vel fiet inde dolor.  
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

## XIII.

Detur & oh ! (si posco quod æquum est poscere) fidæ,  
 Nec tamen ingentis, cultus amicitiae ;  
 Cultus amicitiae, quam tempora nulla valebunt,  
 Quam nullæ rerum dissoluisse vices.  
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

---

“ Laudo manentem ; si celeres quatit

“ Pennas, resigno quæ dedit, & meâ

“ Virtute me involvo——

“ ——Hinc apicem rapax

“ Fortuna cum fridore acuto

“ Suffinet, hic posuisse gaudet.”

Hor.

## XIV. Sin

## XIV.

But if friends prove unfaithful, and fortune a <sup>c</sup> whore,  
 Still may I be virtuous, though I am poor ;  
 My life then as uselefs, may I freely resign,  
 When no longer I relifh true wit and good wine.  
 May I govern &c.

## XV.

To outlive my <sup>d</sup> fenfes may it not be my fate,  
 To be blind, to be deaf, to know nothing at all ;  
 But rather let death come before 'tis fo late,  
 And while there's some <sup>e</sup> fap in it, may my <sup>f</sup> tree fall.  
 May I govern &c.

## XVI.

I hope I fhall have no occafion to fend  
 For priests or phyficians, till I'm fo near mine end,  
 g That I have eat all my bread, and drank my laft glafs ;  
 h Let them come then, and fet their feals to my pafs.  
 May I govern &c.

<sup>d</sup> May I not lofe my fight, my hearing, and my memory, and be a burden to my friends, and myfelf, "Telluris inutile Pondus," a dead unufeful burden to the ground.

" ———Ultima femper

" Expectanda dies homini eft, dicique beatus

" Ante obitum nemo fupremaque funera debet." Ovid.

<sup>e</sup> If you tell an Italian, fuch a one is a rich, or happy man ; he'll reply, " Dammi lo morto," as much as to fay, Let me fee him dead, and then it will be evident whether he is or not ; before that, no true judgment is to be made.

## XIV.

Sin comites infidi, & sit fortuna proterva,  
 Salva mihi virtus esto, licebit inops.  
 Tum demùm videatur iners & inutilis ætas,  
 Cùm mihi nec vinum, nec sapit ingenium.  
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

## XV.

Nec miserè morbosum adeò delira senectus  
 Conterat, ut faciat me superesse mihi;  
 Morte minùs ferâ potiùs mea concidat arbor,  
 Dum ramis aliquis succus & humor inest.  
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

## XVI.

Nec priùs accersam medicum, nec pharmacopolam;  
 Quàm propè jam summum clausurit hora diem.  
 Totum ubi desumpsi panem, cyathumque supremum,  
 Tum mihi subignent, ilicet, ire licet.  
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

<sup>f</sup> Some corporeal and intellectual vigour.

<sup>g</sup> The poet alludes to a tradition among the Turks, who believe, that when any one is born into the world, there is such a quantity of meat and drink set before him, which when he has consumed, he must die. The moral whereof is, he that desires to live long, must be sparing in his meat and drink.

<sup>h</sup> That I may die regularly, observing all the ceremonies, formalities, and punctualities: "A la coûtume," which is, according to our barbarous translation, "To a Cow's thumb."

## XVII. Forti

## XVII.

With a courage undaunted, may I face my last day,  
 And when I am dead may the better fort say,  
 In the morning when sober, in the evening when  
 mellow,  
 He's gone, and not left behind him his fellow.  
 May I govern &c.

## XVIII.

Without any <sup>i</sup> noise when I've pass'd o'er the stage,  
 And decently acted what part <sup>k</sup> fortune gave,  
 And put off my <sup>l</sup> vest in a <sup>m</sup> chearful old age,  
 May a few honest fellows see me laid in my grave.  
 May I govern &c.

## XIX.

I care not, whether under a turf or a stone,  
 With any inscription upon it, or none:  
 If a thousand years hence, <sup>n</sup> Here lies W. P.  
 Shall be read on my tomb, what is it to me?  
 May I govern &c.

---

<sup>i</sup> " Secretum iter, & fallentis semita vitæ." Her.

<sup>k</sup> " Nec vixit malè, qui natus moriensque sefellit." Idem.

<sup>l</sup> " —Quem dederat cursum Fortuna, peregi." Virg.

<sup>m</sup> My garments of flesh, wherein I acted my part on the stage of the world; when the farce is done, and the curtain drawn.

XX. Yet

## XVII.

Forti atque impavido suprema ubi venerit hora,  
 Hoc mihi qui dicat, sit, repetatque Vale:  
 Mortuus es, cui nullum aut mane aut vespere, nullum  
 Aut ficcum aut madidum, Pope, videbo parem.  
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

## XVIII.

Quam fortuna dedit, fabellâ ubi ritè peractâ.  
 Exierim scenâ clam, strepituque procul,  
 Et placidam exuerim, carnis cum veste, senectam,  
 Pulvere me comitum condat amica manus.  
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

## XIX.

Me nil sollicitat, saxône an cespite figner,  
 Nominet an tumulus me, fileatne meus.  
 Mille ubi tranfierint anni, quæ tanta sequetur  
 Gloria, si forsan litera bina legar?  
 Æquo animum imperio &c.

“—————Precor integrâ

“ Cum mente nec turpem senectam

“ Degere, nec citharâ carentem.”

Hor.

\* The poet presumes he shall have a very short and modest epitaph, if any; only the two first letters of his name.



## XX.

Yet one wish I add, for the sake of those ° few  
 Who in reading these lines any pleasure shall take;  
 May I leave a good ° fame, and a sweet-smelling name.  
 Amen. Here an end of my Wishes I make.

## C H O R U S.

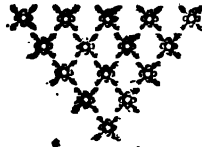
May I govern my passion with an absolute sway,  
 And grow wiser and better, as my strength wears away;  
 Without gout or stone, by a gentle decay.

\* “ —Non, ut me miretur turba, labora,

“ Contentus paucis lectoribus.” —

\* “ Quæ post fata venit Gloria, sera venit.”

Mart.



SWEET

## XX.

Si tamen hos verus, siquem legisse juvabit,  
 Hoc addo optatis, & superaddo nihil:  
 Dulcis honor virtutum, & odoræ gratia famæ,  
 Votique & vitæ terminus esto meæ.

## C H O R U S.

Æquo animum imperio subigam, prudentior usu,  
 Ut carptim attenuor, Rex dominusque mei.  
 Nec podagræ, nec lithiasis cruciatibus urar,  
 Sed sensim extinctus devehar ad tumulum.

---

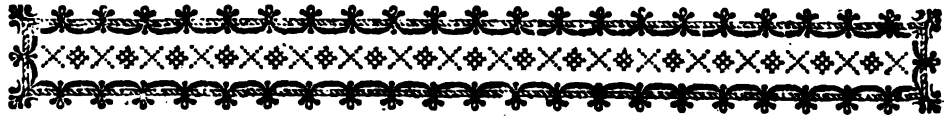
Though fame will not concern me, after I am dead, yet I wish for it, because it will be a pleasure to my surviving friends:

“ Si quos supereffe volunt Dii.”

Hor.

If I do not (which has happened to many old men) outlive all my friends.





SWEET WILLIAM'S

FAREWELL TO BLACK-EY'D SUSAN.

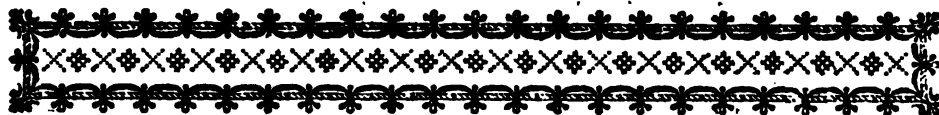
I.

\* \* \* \* \*  
 \* A \*  
 \* \* \* \* \*
 
 LL in the Downs the fleet was moor'd,  
 The streamers waving in the wind,  
 When black-ey'd Susan came on board ;  
 Oh ! where shall I my true love find ?  
 Tell me, ye jovial sailors, tell me true,  
 Does my sweet William sail among the crew ?

II.

William, who high upon the yard,  
 Rock'd with the billows to and fro ;  
 Soon as her well-known voice he heard,  
 He sigh'd, and cast his eyes below.  
 The cord slides swiftly through his glowing hands,  
 And (quick as lightning) on the deck he stands.

III. So



G U L I E L M U S

S U S A N N Æ V A L E D I C E N S .

I.

IN statione fuit classis, fusisque per auras  
 Ludere vexillis & fluitare dedit;

Cum navem ascendit Susanna; O dicite, nautæ,  
 Nostræ ubi deliciæ sunt? ubi noster amor?

Dicite vos, animi fortes, sed dicite verum,  
 Agminibus vestris num Gulielmus inest?

II.

Pendulus in summi Gulielmus vertice mali  
 Hinc agitabatur fluctibus, inde, maris;  
 Protinus, ut vocem bene notam audivit, ad infrà  
 Præmisit gemitum, nec piger ipse sequi:  
 Vixque manu tangens funes, & præpete labens.  
 Descensu, alati fulguris instar, adest.

III. Sic.

## III.

So the sweet lark, high pois'd in air,  
 Shuts close his pinions to his breast,  
 (If, chance, his mate's shrill note he hear)  
 And drops at once into her nest.  
 The noblest captain in the British fleet,  
 Might envy William's lips those kisses sweet.

## IV.

O Sufan, Sufan, lovely dear !  
 My vows shall ever true remain ;  
 Let me kiss off that falling tear :  
 We only part to meet again.  
 Change as ye list, ye winds ; my heart shall be  
 The faithful compass, that still points to thee.

## V.

Believe not what the landmen say,  
 Who tempt with doubts thy constant mind ;  
 They'll tell thee, sailors, when away,  
 In every port a mistress find :  
 Yes, yes, believe them when they tell thee so,  
 For thou art present, wheresoe'er I go.

## VI.

If to fair India's coast we sail,  
 Thy eyes are seen in diamonds bright :

Thy

## III.

Sic alto in cœlo tremulis se librat ut alis,

Si focia accipiat forsan alauda sonos,  
 Devolat extemplo; clausisque ad pectora pennis,  
 In charæ nidum præcipitatur avis.

Basia, quæ Susanna suo permittit amanti,  
 Navarcha optârit maximus esse sua.

## IV.

Suave meum, & vitâ Susanna ô charior ipsâ,  
 Sunt mea, quæ vovi, sunt tibi vota rata;  
 Pendentem ex oculo da gemmam exosculer illam:  
 Grator ut reditu fit, Gulielmus abit.

Quò velit, inclinet ventus; te verget ad unâ  
 Cor meum, ut ad boream nautica vergit acus.

## V.

Terrâ degentes vitam, tua pectora fida  
 Tentabunt dubio sollicitare metu:  
 In quovis portu, sed noli ô! credere, dicent,  
 Nauta, quod accendat mobile pectus, habet.  
 Quin ô! quin credas; quodcunque invisero littus,  
 Tu mihi, tu præsens ignis & ardor eris.

## VI.

Sive Indus gemmarum, eboris seu fertilis Afer,  
 Seu mihi visendus dives odoris Arabs:

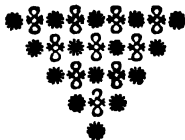
Thy breath is Africk's spicy gale ;  
 Thy skin is ivory so white :  
 Thus every beauteous object, that I view,  
 Wakes in my soul some charms of lovely Sue.

VII.

Though battle call me from thy arms,  
 Let not my pretty Susan mourn ;  
 Though cannons roar, yet safe from harms  
 William shall to his dear return ;  
 Love turns aside the balls that round me fly,  
 Left precious tears should drop from Susan's eye.

VIII.

The boatswain gave the dreadful word,  
 The sails their swelling bosom spread ;  
 No longer must she stay aboard :  
 They kiss'd ; she sigh'd ; he hung his head.  
 Her leas'ning boat unwilling rows to land :  
 Adieu ! she cries ; and wav'd her lily-hand.



TWEED-

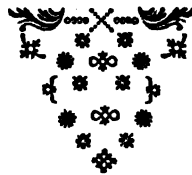
Esse domi cunctas tecum reputabo relictas,  
 Quas ostendet Arabs, Afer, & Indus, opes.  
 Quodcunque egregium, pulchrum, vel dulce videbo,  
 Occurret quiddam, quod memorabo, tuū.

## VII.

Nec, mea lux, doleas ; patriæ si causa requirat,  
 Ut procul amplexu poscar ad arma tuo ;  
 Qui tibi, bellorum qui fulmine tutus ab omni,  
 Post aliquot menses restituendus ero.  
 Ne dulces istos contristet fletus ocellos,  
 Mille avertendo tela, cavebit Amor.

## VIII.

Solvere naucleri jussit Vox ferrea navem,  
 Vela tumescentes explicuere finus :  
 Dixit uterque, Vale ; & lacrymis simul oscula miscens,  
 Addidit hæc gemitus, ille recline caput.  
 Invita & tardè ad terram Susanna recedit,  
 Et niveâ repetit, Vive, valeque, manu.



N

TUEDA.





## T W E E D - S I D E .

\* \* \* \* \* H A T beauties does Flora disclose ?  
 \* W \* How sweet are her smiles upon Tweed ?  
 \* \* \* \* \* Yet Mary's, still sweeter than those,  
 Both nature and fancy exceed.  
 Nor daisy, nor sweet-blushing rose,  
 Nor all the gay flowers of the field,  
 Nor Tweed, gliding gently through those,  
 Such beauty and pleasure does yield.

The warblers are heard in the grove,  
 The linnet, the lark, and the thrush ;  
 The black-bird, and sweet-cooing dove,  
 With musick enchant every bush.  
 Come, let us go forth to the mead,  
 Let us see how the primroses spring ;  
 We'll lodge in some village on Tweed,  
 And love, where the feathered folks sing.

**L**

**How**



T U E D A.

\*\*\* UAS aperit veneres ! quàm Flora arridet amœnum,  
 Q Ad placidam Tuedæ lene fluentis aquam !  
 \*\*\*  
 His tamen, his cunctis, formosior una Maria,  
 Naturæ pariter vincit & artis opes.  
 Non rosa, non violæ, non picto margine bellis,  
 Totaque luxuries, quâ variatur humus ;  
 Non, quæ subrepens blando interlabitur agros  
 Flumine, tam suavi Tueda decore nitet.

Sylva choris avium resonat vocalis ; & omne  
 Virgultum harmoniâ fervet, & omne nemus.  
 Miscet & merulæ numeros, gemitusque palumbes ;  
 Desuper aërios addit alauda modos.  
 Vernantem in campum mecum descende, novique  
 Videris, ut surgat primula, veris honos.  
 Dum populus circùm cantat pennatus, amori  
 Quàm mecum ad Tuedam lenta vacare potes !

How does my love pass the long day?  
 Does Mary not tend a few sheep?  
 Do they never carelessly stray,  
 While happily she lies asleep?  
 Tweed's murmurs should lull her to rest,  
 Kind nature indulging my bliss;  
 To relieve the soft pains of my breast,  
 I'd steal an ambrosial kiss.

'Tis she does the virgins excell,  
 No beauty with her can compare;  
 Love's graces all round her do dwell;  
 She's fairest, where thousands are fair.  
 Say, charmer, where do thy flocks stray?  
 Oh! tell me, at noon where they feed?  
 Shall I seek them on sweet-winding Tay,  
 Or the pleasanter banks of the 'Tweed?



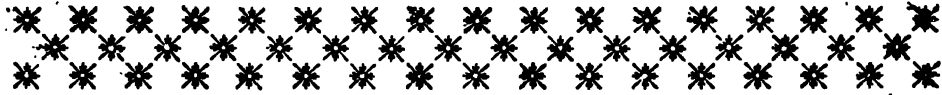
LUCY

Quo minuit studio, quo longas decipit horas?  
 Nonne aliquot teneras lux mea servat oves?  
 Nullus eas felix, nullus brevis abstrahit error,  
 Dum furtim somnus lumina claudit heræ?  
 Murmure jucundo mollem suadere soporem  
 Si possit votis Tueda secunda meis;  
 Ambrosiam labiis, animum quæ mulceat ægrum,  
 Lætusque & tacitus, furripuisse velim.

Vulgares inter flammæ meus emicat ignis,  
 Ut nusquam formâ nympha sit ulla pari:  
 Pluribus à pulcris, à mille & mille venustis,  
 Distinguunt vitam gratia multa meam.  
 Suaviolum, quin fare, meum; quæ pascua malunt,  
 Aut ubi, sub medio sole, vagantur oves?  
 Ad Tavæ errantes quæram sinuosa fluenta?  
 Quæramve ad Tuedæ candidioris aquam?

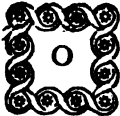


LUCIA



## LUCY AND COLIN.

### I.

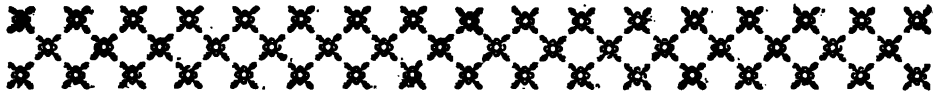

 F Leinster, fam'd for maidens fair,  
 Bright Lucy was the grace ;  
 Nor e'er did Liffy's limpid stream  
 Reflect so fair a face.

Till luckless love, and pining care,  
 Impair'd her rosy hue,  
 Her coral lips, and damask cheeks,  
 And eyes of glossy blue.

### II.


Oh, have you seen a lily pale,  
 When beating rains descend ?  
 So droop'd the slow-consuming maid,  
 Her life now near it's end.  
 By Lucy warn'd, of flattering swains  
 Take heed, ye easy fair :  
 Of vengeance due to broken vows,  
 Ye perjur'd swains, beware.

### III. Three



## LUCIA & CORYDON.

### I.


 UAS, venerum fœcunda parens, Lagenia novit,  
 Lucia formarum gloria, flosque fuit :  
 Ora nec aspectu tam læta & pulchra Modoni  
 Flumine de liquido pura reflexit aqua.  
 Sed dolor, & curæ, lætabile quicquid edentes,  
 Egregium sensim diminuere decus ;  
 Sed deceptus amor carptim privavit ocellos.  
 Gemmis, curaliis labra, rosisque genas.

### II.

Vidistin' (quin sæpe vides !) ut languida marcent  
 Lilia, quæ subitæ prægravat imber aquæ ?  
 Lento sic periit tabo, sic palluit illa,  
 Ad finem extremo jam properante diæ.  
 Hoc monitæ exemplo, blandos fallacis amantis,  
 Credula vos nymphæ corda, timete dolos :  
 Discite, vos juvenes, læsam quàm certa deorum.  
 Vindicta insequitur, quàm gravis ira, fidem.

### III. Tinnitum

## III.

Three times, all in the dead of night,  
A bell was heard to ring ;  
And shrieking at her window thrice,  
The raven flap'd his wing.  
Too well the love-lorn maiden knew  
The solemn boding sound,  
And thus, in dying words, bespoke  
The virgins weeping round.

## IV.

I hear a voice you cannot hear,  
Which says, I must, not stay ;  
I see a hand you cannot see,  
Which beckons me away.  
By a false heart, and broken vows,  
In early youth I die :  
Am I to blame, because his bride  
Is thrice as rich as I ?

## V.

Ah, Colin ! give not her thy vows,  
Vows due to me alone ;  
Nor thou, fond maid, receive his kiss,  
Nor think him all thy own.

To-morrow

## III.

Tinnitu sonuit terno campanula, cuncta  
 Nocte intempestâ cùm filuere loca.  
 Terque alâ increpitans cornix, rostroque fenestram  
 Pulsans, lethales edidit ore sonos.  
 Accepit, novitque omen, bene conscia virgo  
 Fati, feralis quod recinebat avis;  
 Et moriens nymphis circùm lacrymantibus inquit,  
 Sic super exequiis illacrymata suis.

## IV.

Vocem ego, quam vobis non est audire, jubentem  
 Audio, maturem præcipitemque fugam.  
 Dextram ego, quam vobis non est spectare, vetantem  
 Specto, ne fingam quid mediterve moræ.  
 In primæ morior succisa heu! flore juventæ,  
 Pectoris infidi capta puella dolo.  
 Idne æquum & fas est vitio mihi vertere, sponsæ  
 Quod minor est longè dos mea dote novæ?

## V.

Vota mihi, Juvenis, soli mihi credita, nullâ  
 Oh! alienari conditione finas.  
 At neque tu, virgo, blandè nunc oscula dantem,  
 Quod tuus est hodie, dixeris esse tuum.

O

Jungere



To-morrow in the church to wed,  
 Impatient, both prepare;  
 But know, fond maid; and know, false man,  
 That Lucy will be there.

## VI.

There bear my corse, ye comrades, bear,  
 The bridegroom blith to meet;  
 He in his wedding-trim so gay,  
 I in my winding-sheet.  
 She spoke, she died;—her corse was born,  
 The bridegroom blith to meet;  
 He in his wedding-trim so gay,  
 She in her winding-sheet.

## VII.

Then what were perjur'd Colin's thoughts?  
 How were those nuptials kept?  
 The bridemen flock'd round Lucy dead,  
 And all the village wept.  
 Compassion, Shame, Remorse, Despair,  
 At once his bosom swell;  
 The damps of death bedew'd his brows,  
 He shook, he groan'd, he fell.

VIII. From

Jungerè cras dextræ dextram properatis uterque,  
 Et tardè interea creditis ire diem.  
 Credula quin virgo, juvenis quin perfide, uterque  
 Scite, quòd & pacti Lucia testis erit.

## VI.

Exangue oh! illuc, comites, deserte cadaver,  
 Quà semel oh! iterum congregiamur, ait;  
 Vestibus ornatus sponsalibus ille, caputque  
 Ipsa sepulchrali vineta pedesque stolâ.  
 Dixit, & occubuit—delatum exangue cadaver,  
 Quà semel in longum congregerentur, erat:  
 Vestibus ornatus sponsalibus ille, caputque  
 Illa sepulchrali vineta pedesque stolâ.

## VII.

Quo thalamos ritu credas celebrarier istos!  
 Ut Corydon animi discruciatuſ erat!  
 Lucia ubi exanimis jacuit, coiere juvenus,  
 Et tota in fletus villa soluta fuit.  
 Extemplo juvenem pudor, ira, insania, luctus  
 Distrahit, & furiis exagitatus amor;  
 Pallidaque humectans gelidis sudoribus ora,  
 Perfidie ingemuit conscius, & cecidit.

## VIII.

From the vain bride, (ah bride no more !)  
 The varying crimson fled ;  
 When, stretch'd before her rival's corse,  
 She saw her husband dead.  
 He to his Lucy's new made grave,  
 Convey'd with trembling swains,  
 One mould with her, beneath one sod,  
 For ever now remains.

## IX.

Oft at this grave, the constant hind  
 And plighted maid are seen ;  
 With garlands gay, and true-love knots,  
 They deck the sacred green.  
 But, swain forsworn, whoe'er thou art,  
 This hallow'd spot forbear ;  
 Remember Colin's dreadful fate,  
 And fear to meet him there.



**ADVICE.**

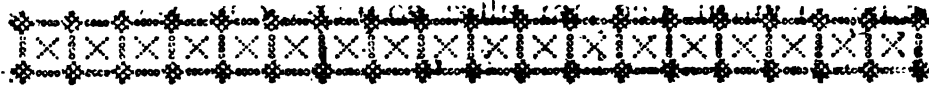
## VIII.

Conjugis à vultu, nec jam ultra conjugis, omnis  
 Purpura continuo fugit, & omnis honos :  
 Rivalem & sponsum, extensum cum corpore corpus,  
 Funera cùm vidit procubuisse duo.  
 Virginis ad tumulum desertæ ille, ossibus ossa:  
 Mixturus, juvenum lugubre fertur onus ;  
 Idem nunc restat sub eodem cespite pulvis,  
 Unaque cum nymphâ contumulatur humus.

## IX.

Sæpius hunc visunt, quæ numina justa verentur ;  
 Cum fidâ pariter virgine fidus amans.  
 Textilibus fertis, vittisque in mutua nexis,  
 Sæpius hunc signant condecorantque locum.  
 Sed quicumque fidem dederis, nec fœdere certo  
 Servatam, à sacro cespite siste gradum.  
 Quod subiit Corydon fatum, memor esto ; nec illic  
 Te tristi occursum terreat umbra, cave.





## A D V I C E T O C H L O E.

### I.

\*\*\* E A R. Chloe, while thus beyond measure,

\* D \*

\* \* \* You treat me with doubts and disdain,

\*\*\*

You rob all your youth of its pleasure,

And hoard up an old age of pain.

Your maxim, that love is still founded

On charms that will quickly decay,

You'll find to be very ill grounded,

When once you its dictates obey.

### II.

The love, that from beauty is drawn,

By kindness you ought to improve;

Soft looks and gay smiles are the dawn,

Fruition's the sun-shine of love:

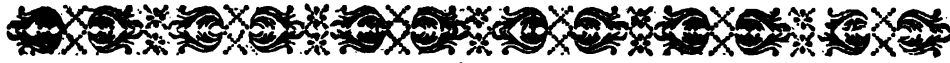
And though the bright beams of your eyes

Should be clouded, that now are so gay,

And darkness possess all the skies,

We ne'er can forget it was day.

### III. Old



## C H L O E M O N I T A .

## I:

\*\*\*\* U M. fastu me, chara Chloë, fas præter & æquum,  
 \* D \* Subruis, & reficis spe, crucialque metu,  
 \*\*\*\*  
 Deperdis, lætæ quod amœnum est omne juventæ;  
 Inque senectutem triste reponis onus.

Forma brevis, dicis, flos est ætatis, amorque.

Rebus, quæ pereunt; ortus, & ipse perit;  
 Hoc tibi persuades: sed re modo dicta probâris,  
 Quàm male persuades, experiendo scies.

## II.

Ut sit perpetuus, formâ qui nascitur, ut sit:

Mutuus, officiis crescere debet amor.

Sunt blandi rifus primordia lucis; amore,

Tum modo, cum fruimur, fulget aperta dies.

Si tibi nox tenebris illos obvelet ocellos,

Qui tam jucundum nunc rutilumque nitent;

Si totum eripiat cœlum caligine, quanta,

Dicemus memores, Lux aliquando fuit!

## III. Darbæum:

## III.

Old Darby, with Joan by his side,  
 You've often regarded with wonder ;  
 He's dropfical, ſhe is fore-ey'd,  
 Yet they're ever uneasy afunder.  
 Together they totter about;  
 Or fit in the fun at the door ;  
 And at night, when old Darby's pot's out,  
 His Joan will not ſmoke a whiff more.

## IV.

No beauty nor wit they poſſeſs,  
 Their ſeveral failings to ſmother ;  
 Then what are the charms, can you gueſs,  
 That make them ſo fond of each other ?  
 'Tis the pleaſing remembrance of youth,  
 The endearments which youth did beſtow ;  
 The thoughts of paſt pleaſure and truth,  
 The beſt of our bleſſings below.

## V.

Theſe traces for ever will laſt ;  
 No ſickneſs or time can remove ;  
 For when youth and beauty are paſt,  
 And age brings the winter of love ;  
 A frienſhip inſenſibly grows,  
 By reviews of ſuch raptures as theſe ;  
 The current of fondneſs ſtill flows,  
 Which decrepit old age cannot freeze.

THE

## III.

Darbæum en vetulum vetulâ cum conjuge! vitam  
 Quàm placide infirmum par, & amanter agunt!  
 Blæsa illa est oculis, & crura hydropicus ille  
 Vix trahit; at letho majus abesse malum est.  
 Gressibus invalidis conjux cum conjuge reptat;  
 Aut simul apricans confidet ante fores;  
 Cùmque ille extremum cyathi desumpserit haustum,  
 Deponit, certâ lege, Joanna tubum.

## IV.

Cùm nulla utrivis, quicquid delinquit utervis,  
 Corporis excusent ingeniive bona;  
 Quas esse aut illi veneres aut conjicis illi?  
 Unde fit, alterius tam fit ut alter amans?  
 Dulce recordari est actos feliciter annos,  
 Quàm sensim ad canam consenuère fidem;  
 Inde sacrum fœdus, firmoque est copula nexu;  
 Quâ melius terris Dii tribuère nihil.

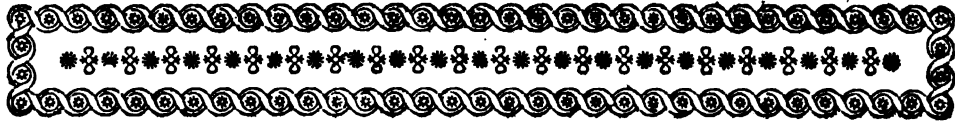
## V.

Longum illa, in longum, quæ nulla aboleverit ætas,  
 Nullaque morborum vis, monumenta manent:  
 Namque decor simul omnis abest & gratia formæ;  
 Fitque, quod ætatis restat, amoris hyems;  
 Crescit amicitiae suavis reputantibus usus,  
 Quàm vel adhuc grati præteriære dies.  
 Quæque retardari possunt per nulla senectæ  
 Frigora, perpetuo gaudia fonte fluunt.

P .

MUSCA.





T H E F L Y.

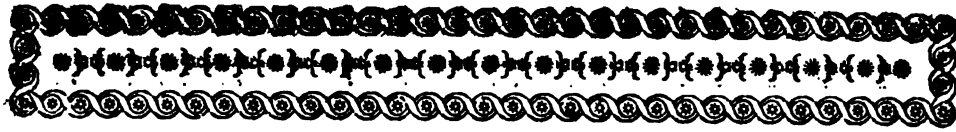
I.

**B**USY, curious, thirsty fly,  
Drink with me, and drink as I;  
Freely welcome to my cup,  
Could'st thou sip, and sip it up;  
Make the most of life you may,  
Life is short, and wears away.

II.

Both alike, both thine and mine,  
Hasten quick to their decline;  
Thine's a summer, mine's no more,  
Though repeated to threescore:  
Threescore summers, when they're gone,  
Will appear as short as one.

THE



## M U S C A.

## I.

P
**NOTARE,** musca, de meo aut quovis scypho  
 Vocata, non vocata, præsens advena,  
 Lubens libensque curiosam exple sitim,  
 Siccare totum si valebis poculum :  
 Ævi fugacis punctulum carpe, arripe ;  
 Ævi, quod interire pergit indies.

## II.

Utriusque vita properat, & tua & mea,  
 Ad exitum cursu incitato vergere ;  
 Æstas tuæ, nec amplius spatium est meæ,  
 Ad bis tricenas usque si redit vices :  
 Cùm præteribit bis tricena, sicuti  
 Unius æstatis videbitur fuga.



T H E I N V I T A T I O N  
T O  
A R O B I N - R E D - B R E A S T .

I.

**D**OMESTICK bird, whom wintry blasts  
To seek for humane aid compell,  
To me for warmth and shelter flie,  
Welcome beneath my roof to dwell :  
Supplies, thy hunger to relieve,  
I'll daily at my window lay,  
Assur'd, that daily those supplies  
With grateful song thou wilt repay.

II.

Soon as the new-returning spring  
Shall call thee forth to woods and groves,  
Freely revisit then the scene,  
Which notes as sweet as thine approves :



A D

R U B E C U L A M,

I N V I T A T I O.

I.

**H**OSPES avis, conviva domo gratissima cuivis,  
 Quam bruma humanam quærere cogit opem,  
 Huc o! hyberni fugias ut frigora cœli,  
 Confuge, & incolumis sub lare vive meo:  
 Unde tuam esuriem releves, alimenta fenestæ  
 Apponam, quoties itque reditque dies;  
 Usu etenim edidici, quòd grato alimenta rependes  
 Cantu, quæ dederit cunque benigna manus.

II.

Vere novo, tepidæ spirant cùm molliter auræ,  
 Et fuus in quavis arbore vernat honos,  
 Pro libitu ad lucos redeas, fylvasque revisas,  
 Læta quibus resonat musica parque tuæ:

Sin

But if another winter's blast  
 Should bring me back my guest again,  
 Again with musick come prepar'd  
 Thy friendly host to entertain.

## III.

The sacred power of harmony  
 In this its best effect appears,  
 That friendship in the strictest bands  
 It both engages and endears.  
 In musick's ravishing delights  
 You feather'd race with men agree ;  
 Of all the animated world  
 The only harmonists are we.



## THE SNOW-DROP.

WITH head reclin'd, the snow-drop see!  
 The first of Flora's progeny,  
 In virgin modesty appear,  
 To hail and welcome in the year!

Fearless

Sin iterum, sin forte iterum, inclementia brumæ  
 Ad mea dilectam tecta reducat avem,  
 Esto, redux, grato memor esto rependere cantu  
 Pabula, quæ dederit cunque benigna manus.

## III.

Vis hinc harmoniæ, numerorum hinc sacra potestas  
 Conspicitur, nusquam conspicienda magis ;  
 Vincula quòd stabilis firmissima necit amoris,  
 Vincula vix longâ dissocianda die.  
 Captat & incantat blando oblectamine musa  
 Humanum pariter pennigerumque genus ;  
 Nos homines & aves, quotcunque animalia vivunt,  
 Nos soli, harmoniæ gens studiosa sumus.



## FLORÆ PRIMITIÆ.

✻ IRGINEUM casto caput en ! recline pudore  
 ✻ Flosculus ostentat, de nive nomen habens !  
 Ecce ! recens natum primus resalutet ut annus,  
 Exerit e gelidâ se properanter humo !

Nec

Fearless of winter, it defies  
 The rigour of inclement skies,  
 And early hastens forth to bring  
 The tidings of approaching spring.

Though simple in its dress and plain,  
 It ushers in a beauteous train;  
 And claims, how gaudy e'er they be,  
 The merit of precedence.

All that the gay or sweet compose,  
 The pink, the violet and the rose,  
 In fair succession as they blow,  
 Their glories to the snow-drop owe.



## L O V E D I S A R M ' D .

By Mr. P R I O R .

\*\*\*\*\*  
 \* \* \* \* \* U N D E R a myrtle's verdant shade,  
 \* B \* \* \* \* \* As Chloe half asleep was laid,  
 \* \* \* \* \* Cupid perch'd lightly on her breast,  
 And in that heaven desir'd to rest:  
 Over her paps his wings he spread,  
 Between he found a downy bed,  
 And nestled in his little head.

}  
 Still

Nec rigidi conterret eum inclementia cœli,  
 Frigida nec Boreæ vis, hyemisque minæ;  
 Axe statim verso, quin protinus exit in auras,  
 Veris ut instantis nuncia læta ferat.

Nativo quamvis cultu candoreque simplex,  
 Pulchrum illâ inducit simplicitate chorum,  
 Nec totidem veneres inter, quotcunque sequuntur,  
 Se primum dubitat promeruisse locum.

Quicquid enim tenerum spirant, vel amabile miscent,  
 Lilia, vel violæ, purpureæque rosæ,  
 Quique aliis alii succedunt floribus, omne  
 Ex uno excipiunt simplice flore decus.



## A M O R I N E R M I S.

**Q**UA myrtus ramis viridem contexuit umbram  
 Diffusis, jacuit semisupina Chloe.  
 Huc tacito accessit tendens vestigia gressu,  
 Et furtim in molli pectore fedit amor.  
 Expansis mammas alis protexit, & intus  
 Intrusum oculuit parvulus erro caput.

Q

Ut



Still lay the God: the nymph surpriz'd,  
 Yet mistress of herself, devis'd,  
 How she the vagrant might enthrall;  
 And captive him, who captives all.  
 Her boddice half-way she unlac'd:  
 About his arms she flily cast  
 The silken bond, and held him fast.

The God awak'd; and thrice in vain  
 He strove to break the cruel chain:  
 And thrice in vain he shook his wing,  
 Incumber'd in the silken string.

Flutt'ring the God, and weeping said,  
 Pity poor Cupid, generous maid,  
 Who happen'd, being blind, to stray,  
 And on thy bosom lost his way:  
 Who stray'd, alas, but knew too well,  
 He never there must hope to dwell.  
 Set an unhappy pris'ner free,  
 Who ne'er intended harm to thee.

To me pertains not, she replies,  
 To know or care where Cupid flies;  
 What are his haunts, or which his way;  
 Where he would dwell, or whither stray:

Ut nympha excussit somnum, perterrita numen  
In tepido sensit delituisse sinu.

At revocans animos, fraudem sub pectore versat,  
Cætera qui fallit, fallere certa deum.

Tum solvens zonam, pueri per brachia ducit,  
Et teneras vincit callida nympha manus.

Sopitum lædunt divum nova vincula; somne,  
Non ita cum vinc'lis excutienda tuis;  
Ter filum vano tentat diffringere nifu,  
Ter frustra ad celerem tenditur ala fugam.

Et trepidam quatiens pennam, cum fletibus inquit,  
Fortunæ ignoscas, blanda puella, meæ;  
Ignoscas, si cæcum, inquit, me devius error  
Duxerit ad pectus, candida virgo, tuum:  
Devius error erat certè; namque heu bene nôram,  
Quòd sedes illic non habiturus eram.  
Dimittas captivum, oro; qui nil tibi, nympha, est  
Molitus, certè nil tibi, nympha, mali.

Nec scio, nec me scire juvat, cui rettulit illa,  
Unde puer venias, quòd fugiasve vagus;  
Non mihi, quæ latebræ, quæ sint habitacula, curæ est,  
Non mihi, quâ nectas in regione moram;

Q 2

At

Yet will I never fet thee free ;  
For harm was meant, and harm to me.

Vain fears that vex thy virgin heart !  
I'll give thee up my bow and dart :  
Untangle but this cruel chain,  
And freely let me fly again.

Agreed ! secure my virgin heart ;  
Instant give up thy bow and dart :  
The chain I'll in return untie ;  
And freely thou again shalt fly.  
Thus she the captive did deliver ;  
The captive thus gave up his quiver.

The God disarm'd, e'er since that day,  
Passes his life in harmless play ;  
Flies round, or fits upon her breast,  
A little, flutt'ring, idle guest.

E'er since that day, the beauteous maid,  
Governs the world in Cupid's stead,  
Directs his arrows, as she wills ;  
Gives grief or pleasure, spares or kills.

CHLOE

At non dimittam; neque enim tibi credo; parabas  
 Nam certè infidias, infidiasque mihi.

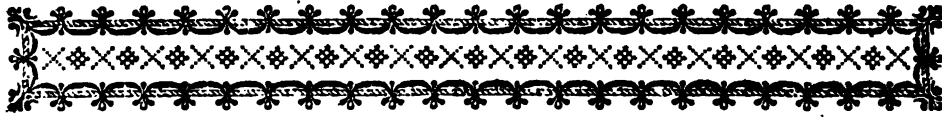
Virgineum quæ curæ urgent tibi pectus inanes.  
 Ipse lubens arcus, & tibi tela dabo:  
 Captivo mihi, chara Chloe, si vincula solves,  
 Et me, quò libeat, rursus abire fines.

Virgineum defende meum de vulnere pectus,  
 Et mihi des arcus, & mihi tela lubens:  
 Captivo tibi, chare puer, tum vincula solvam,  
 Et te, quò libeat, rursus abire finam.  
 Vincula sic puero solvit nymp̄ha, & sua nymp̄hæ,  
 Vincula solventi, tradidit arma puer.

Se deus hinc lusu puerili exercet inermis,  
 Nec juvenes curat virgineosque greges:  
 Interdum ad pectus volitat, nymp̄hamque revisit;  
 Sed sedet innocuum numen, & hospes iners.

Hinc arcus pharetramque gerens funestaque tela  
 Pro libitu passim dirigit arma Chloe;  
 Pro libitu parcit vel vulnerat; ipsa Cupido  
 Et simul in terris regnat, & ipsa Venus.

**CHLOE**

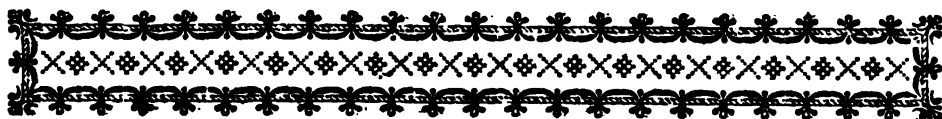


C H L O E H U N T I N G .

By the same Hand.

BEHIND her neck her comely tresses tied,  
 Her iv'ry quiver graceful by her side,  
 A hunting Chloë went: she lost her way,  
 And through the woods uncertain chanc'd to stray.  
 Apollo passing by beheld the maid;  
 And, Sister dear, bright Cynthia, turn, he said;  
 The hunted hind lies close in yonder brake.  
 Loud Cupid laugh'd, to see the God's mistake:  
 And laughing cried, Learn better, great divine,  
 To know thy kindred, and to honour mine.  
 Rightly advis'd, far hence thy sister seek,  
 Or on Meander's banks, or Latmus' peak.  
 But in this nymph, my friend, my sister know;  
 She draws my arrows, and she bends my bow.  
 Fair Thames she haunts, and every neighb'ring grove  
 Sacred to soft recess, and gentle love.

Go,



## C H L O E V E N A T R I X.

花 芝 芝 花  
 以 F 以  
 以 芝 芝 花
 
 ORTE Chloe, pulchros nodo collecta capillos  
 Post collum, pharetrâque latus succincta decorâ,  
 Venatrix ad sylvam ibat ; cervumque secuta.

Elapsum visu, deserta per avia tendit

Incerta. Errantem nympham conspexit Apollo,

Et, Convertè tuos, dixit, mea Cynthia, cursus ;

En ibi (monstravitque manu) tibi cervus anhelat

Occultus dumo, latebrisque moratur in illis.

Improbus hæc audivit Amor, lepidumque cachinnum:  
 Attollens, Poterântne etiam tua numina falli ?

Hinc quæso, bone Phœbe, tuam dignosce sororem,

Et meliùs venerare meam. Tua Cynthia longè

Mæandri ad ripas, aut summi in vertice Latmi,

Verfatur ; nostra est soror hæc, nostra, inquit, amica est :

Hæc nostros promit calamos, arcumque sonantem

Incurvat, Tamumque colens, placidosque recessus

Lucorum, quos alma quies sacravit amori.

Ita:

Go, with thy Cynthia, hurl the pointed spear .  
 At the rough boar, or chace the flying deer :  
 I, and my Chloe, take a nobler aim :  
 At human hearts we fling, nor ever miss the game.



## T H E G A R L A N D .

By the same Hand.

### L.

THE pride of every grove I chose,  
 T The violet sweet, and lily fair,  
 The dappled pink, and blushing rose,  
 To deck my charming Chloe's hair.

### II.

At morn the nymph vouchsaf'd to place  
 Upon her brow the various wreath ;  
 The flowers less blooming than her face,  
 The scent less fragrant than her breath.

### III.

The flowers she wore along the day ;  
 And every nymph and shepherd said,  
 That in her hair they look'd more gay  
 Than glowing in their native bed.

### IV. Undrest

Ite per umbrosos saltus, lustrisque vel aprum  
 Excutite horrentem fetis, cervumve fugacem,  
 Tuque sororque tua, & directo sternite ferro:  
 Nobilior labor, & divis dignissima cura,  
 Meque Chloenque manet; nos corda humana ferimus,  
 Vibrantes certum vulnus, nec inutile telum.



## S E R T U M.

## I.

**S**ELEGI nemoris suave est quodcunque vel horti,  
 Liliaque, & violas, virgineasque rosas;  
 Quod caryophyllis pulchrè variatur, ut esset,  
 Ornatum capiti texeret unde Chloe.

## II.

Illa statim in sertum textos imponere flores  
 Dignata est pulchris, munere læta, comis.  
 At neque sic positis, si virginis ora videres,  
 Gratia vel formæ par, vel odoris, erat.

## III.

Quæ primo induerat florum redimicula mane,  
 Gessit per totum nympha venusta diem:  
 Et juvenes pariter, pariter dixere puellæ,  
 Non in natali sic nituisse solo.

## R

## IV. Exuta



## IV.

Undrest at evening, when she found  
 Their colours lost, their odours past,  
 She chang'd her look, and on the ground  
 Her garland and her eye she cast.

## V.

That eye dropt sense distinct and clear,  
 As any muse's tongue could speak;  
 When from its lid a pearly tear  
 Ran trickling down her beautiful cheek.

## VI.

Dissembling what I knew too well;  
 My love, my life, said I, explain,  
 This change of humour; prythee tell,  
 That falling tear, what does it mean?

## VII.

She sigh'd; she smil'd; and to the flowers  
 Pointing, the lovely moralist said,  
 See, friend, in some few fleeting hours,  
 See yonder, what a change is made!

## VIII.

Ah me! the blooming pride of May  
 And that of beauty are but one:  
 At noon both flourish bright and gay;  
 Both fade at evening, pale and gone.

IX. At

## IV.

Exuta ut flores sensit, quòd nulla colorum  
 Vespere restaret gratia, nullus odor ;  
 Palluit obtutu, gemuitque, oculoque pudicè  
 Demisso, fertum dejiciebat humi.

## V.

Ille, filens quamvis, musâ facundior omni,  
 Index egregiæ mentis ocellus erat ;  
 Cùm furtim ex illo, gemmæ rutilantis ad instar,  
 Pulchram humectaret lucida gutta genam.

## VI.

Quod scivi, nescivi ; & cur, charissima vita,  
 Oh ! mea lux, dixi, cur ea gutta cadit ?  
 Unde obiit pallor vultus ? fare, obsecro, fare,  
 Tam subito lapsu gutta quid illa velit ?

## VII.

Ecce ! unde ! (ingemuitque simul, peramabile ridens)  
 Ecce ! ait interpret pulchra, sit unde dolor !  
 Dona tua en quantum, paucis fugientibus horis,  
 Unica mutârit, tota nec illa, dies !

## VIII.

Hei mihi ! quod floret languetque superbia Mâñ,  
 Floret idem formæ gloria, languet idem.  
 Utraque mane vicens placidumque & dulce rubescit ;  
 Utraque marcescit vespere, pallet, abit.

R 2

IX. Cùm

## IX.

At dawn poor Stella danc'd and fung,  
 The am'rous youth around her bow'd ;  
 At night her fatal knell was rung,  
 I saw, and kifs'd her in her shrowd.

## X.

Such as she is, who died to day,  
 Such I, alas ! may be to-morrow ;  
 Go, Damon, bid thy muse display  
 The justice of thy Chloe's forrow.



## T H E W R E A T H.

Translated by Mr. D. LEWIS.

## I.

SWEET, lovely, chaste,  
 Ye lilies haste,  
 That in the vallis breathe :  
 To Phyllis haste,  
 Sweet, lovely, chaste,  
 For Phyllis twine the wreath.

II. Ye

## IX.

Cùm mane illuxit, multos Stella inter amantes,  
 Saltibus & cantu, lusus amorque fuit :  
 Vespere pallentem conspexi in frigore mortis,  
 Osculaque exangui terque quaterque dedi.

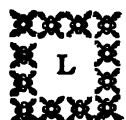
## X.

Triste hodie & pallens quod cernitur illa, videbor  
 Cras istud forsan triste cadaver ego.  
 I, Damon, musamque jube describere versu,  
 Quàm justo doleat vestra dolore Chloe.



## C O R O L L A.

## E.


 ILIA, adeste,  
 Gloria vallis,  
 Candida castaque;  
 Sertaque nectite  
 Castæ Phyllidi,  
 Phyllidi candidæ ;

El. Vir.

## II.

Ye roses come,  
 With virgin-bloom,  
 The pride of gardens own'd;  
 That from your bed  
 Diffusive shed  
 Ambrosial odours round.

## III.

Ye violets too,  
 In fields that grow,  
 And drink the vernal dew;  
 That dash the woods,  
 The meads, the floods,  
 With drops of purple hue.

## IV.

And all ye flowers,  
 Whose wilder stores  
 O'er nature's face are seen;  
 Whose various dyes  
 Promiscuous rise,  
 And paint th' enamel'd green.

## V.

Come, herbs, all ye  
 That tempt the bee  
 From leaf to leaf to roam;

Whose

## II.

Virginæ Rosæ,  
Quæ decus horti  
Suave rubescitis,  
Ambrosiosque  
Fufiùs, exha-  
latis odores ;

## III.

Vos violæ, quæ,  
Luxuriantis  
Purpura veris,  
Nascimini, sub-  
nasciminique,  
Pulchræ, humilesque ;

## IV.

Vos quoque, flosculi,  
Copia ruris,  
Quâ variatur  
Omnis agellus,  
Quâ decoratur  
Omne viretum ;

## V.

Vos redolentes  
Herbulæ, adeste,  
Quas operosæ

Delibant

Whose balmy veins  
 Reward her pains,  
 And fend her loaded home.

## VI.

All, all be join'd,  
 Of ev'ry kind,  
 Flowers, herbs; the sweet, the gay;  
 Twist arm in arm,  
 Weave charm with charm,  
 To Phillis haste away.

## VII.

Come, and invest  
 Her snowy breast,  
 Come, bind her flowing hair;  
 Like Flora's dress  
 Be Phyllis's;  
 Like Flora she is fair.

## VIII.

But little 'dures  
 Whate'er, ye flowers,  
 Whate'er, ye herbs, can give;  
 Nor shall your aid  
 Long grace the maid,  
 Nor have you long to live.

## IX. A

Delibant apes,  
Florea per loca  
Huc illuc vagæ :

## VI.

Herbulæ, adeste,  
Vos quoque, flosculi,  
Et simul omnes  
Intertextite  
Mille colores,  
Milleque odores.

## VII.

Sic redimite  
Phyllida nostram,  
Ut neque Flora  
Vestra decentior,  
Aut dea fit ju-  
cundior aspici.

## VIII.

At neque longam  
Sic redimitæ  
Phyllidi gratiam  
Mille potestis  
Addere flores,  
Addere flosculi.

S

IX. Quot



## IX.

A little while  
 Your glories smile,  
 A little, little reign ;  
 The sun, that warms  
 Your opening charms,  
 Oft sees them close again.

## X.

Or if they stay  
 Another day,  
 And yet another sun ;  
 Then comes a blaze  
 Of fiercer rays ;  
 They wither and are gone.

## XI.

A year consumes,  
 Another comes,  
 And then a new takes place :  
 Another new  
 Shall then ensue,  
 Another new, to pass.

## XII.

But, all the while,  
 Her beauties smile,  
 And tempt the lover's care :

## IX.

Quotquot odores,  
 Quotquot honores  
 Ver breve vobis  
 Impetrat, idem  
 Sol aperitque,  
 Claudit & idem :

## X.

Quosve recludit  
 Forfan & alter, &  
 Alter ab altero,  
 Proximus, & qui  
 Nascitur illo,  
 Urit, adurit.

## XI.

Interit annus,  
 Et subit alter,  
 Quem novus urget,  
 Et novus alter,  
 Intereuntem  
 Interiturus.

## XII.

Sed florescere  
 Cernit eâdem  
 Phyllida formâ,

S 2

Quique

A year confumes,  
 Another comes ;  
 And Phyllis still is fair.

## XIII.

To all one date  
 Assigns not fate,  
 As plain, too plain, appears ;  
 Your glories live,  
 Days four or five,  
 But hers, as many years.

## XIV.

Yet, gentlest race,  
 Your fleeting grace  
 To blooming Phyllis lend :  
 And, as you fade,  
 Remind the maid,  
 That years like days must end.



MELISSA.

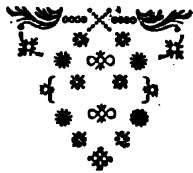
Quique recedit,  
Quique supervenit,  
Alter & alter.

## XIII.

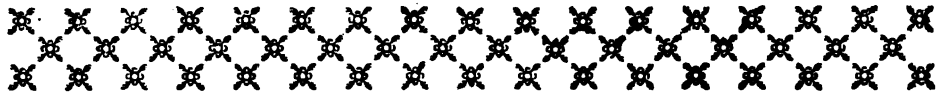
Non datur ætas  
Omnibus una,  
Nec decet omnes  
Una superbia ;  
Cedite Phyllidi,  
Cedite, flosculi.

## XIV.

Cedite, sed ce-  
dendo dierum  
Quo fuga ritu  
Pergit, eodem  
Dicite & annos  
Ire, perire.



MELISSA.



## M E L I S S A.

Translated by Mr. S. WESLEY.

\*\*\*\*F, friend, a wife you mean to wed,  
 \* I \* Worthy of your board and bed,  
 \*\*\*\* That she be virtuous, be your care,  
     Not too rich, and not too fair :  
 One who nor labours to display  
     New complexions every day,  
 Nor, studying artificial grace,  
     Out of boxes culls a face.  
 Nor live-long hours for dressing spares,  
     Placing to displace her hairs,  
 And straight replace; an idle pin  
     Ten times shifting out and in.  
 Nor daily varies, vainly nice,  
     Thrice her silks, and colours thrice :  
 Fond o'er and o'er her suits to range,  
     Changing still, and still to change.

Nor



## M E L I S S A.

\*\*\*\*\* A N C, Marce, cùm ducetur uxor, elige

\* H \*  
\* \* \*  
\* \* \*  
\* \* \*  
Menſæque conſertem & tori :

Benè moribus morata, quæ formâ placet,

Nec dote dotatur nimis.

Non elaborat illa, de die in diem,

Se fingere & refingere ;

Vultumve curioſa ſumit artifex

Ab hac, ab illâ pyxide.

Nec diſlocandis & locandis crinibus,

Quos iterum & iterum diſlocet,

Absumit horas, unam ineptulam aciculam.

Deciesque figens & movens.

Nec exuendis induendis veſtibus,

Diverſa ter, ter diſcolor,

Jubar evehit cùm Phœbus, & cùm devehit,

Mutatur & mutabitur.

Nec

Nor gads to pay, with bufy air,  
Trifling vifits here and there ;  
Long rapping at each door aloud,  
Nuisance to a neighbourhood.  
If e'er a play ſhe deign to fee,  
(Very rarely ſhall it be)  
She likes not wit in lewdneſs ſhown,  
Jeſts ill-manner'd for a clown ;  
But hears, with ignorance or rage,  
Double meanings of the ſtage.  
Her ſpotleſs mind, the luſtful tale  
Nauſeates in the niceſt veil.  
She ne'er is found in crowds unclean,  
Entred mysteries obſcene ;  
Nor ſeeks in mask, and antick drefs,  
Unconfin'd laſciviouſneſs :  
Nor pale, and angry, gaming high,  
Rattles the unlucky die.  
Till ſun-riſe reſtleſs vigils keeps,  
Light conſuming in her ſleeps ;  
Inverting nature, turns with play  
Day to night, and night to day.  
This round of follies let her chooſe,  
Flitting life who likes to loſe,

And

Nec visitando pulsat has & has fores,  
Ut portet importunum ave,  
Meam inquietans & tuam viciniam  
Ineptiis & otio.  
Si fortè spectatrix theatri interest,  
(Et interest rarissima)  
Illiberales nescit infacetias,  
Et non verecundos sales  
Audire patiens ; omnis immodestiæ  
Perosa turpitudinem ;  
Sensûsque dubii & involuti ambagibus  
Impura nauseat abdita.  
Nec initiatur mysticis congressibus,  
Noctisque cæremoniis,  
Vel induens larvam, vel obnubens caput,  
Lasciviat ut audentior.  
Nec, invenustis ut fritillis increpet,  
Et aleis impalleat,  
Tenebras ad usque solis ortum vigiliis,  
Lucemque dat soporibus ;  
Dulces diei & noctis invertens vices,  
Ratasque leges temporum.  
Properantis ævi circulum nympa expleat  
Has inter elegantias,

T

Præter-



And lets her quickly-ending days  
 Pass, and perish, as they pass,  
 The time that vulgar maids despise,  
 Careless, thoughtless, how it flies,  
 Melissa wife, esteems, and knows  
 Well to use it, ere it goes.  
 If e'er Melissa wed my friend,  
 With her ent'ring shall attend  
 Virtues and graces by her side,  
 Bride-maids fit for such a bride :  
 Neat beauty without art display'd,  
 Rosy health with native red ;  
 With her bright innocence shall go,  
 Purer than the falling snow :  
 Quiet, that far from quarrels flies ;  
 Mirth and pleasure, love and joys :  
 Firm faith, that plighted promise keeps,  
 Silence watching o'er her lips :  
 Prudence, that ponders all events,  
 Wealth-increasing diligence :  
 Religion, mindful what is ow'd  
 To herself and to her God.  
 Patient to bear, to pardon free,  
 Loveliest grace humanity !  
 If erring nature chance to fail,  
 Feeble, inadvertent, frail :

Who

Prætermearē quæ fugam vitæ finit,  
 Brevemque summam negligit.  
 Quos ire & interire permittunt dies  
 Indiligens, incogitans  
 Vulgus puellarum, Melissa computat  
 Feliciore calculo.  
 Tuas in ædes nuptiali cum face,  
 Et cum Melissâ conjuge,  
 Intrare pronubas videbis gratias,  
 Sacrumque virtutum chorum.  
 Sine arte compta, & elegans sine tædio,  
 Aderit venustas; & salus  
 Suo rubore rosea; & innocentia  
 Cadente purior nive;  
 Aderit amor, risus, voluptas, gaudium,  
 Et litium fugax quies.  
 Aderit labella comprimens taciturnitas,  
 Et foederis servans fides;  
 Et omnis eventus memor prudentia,  
 Divesque rerum industria:  
 Accedet his virtutibus pia humilitas,  
 Nunquam immemor Dei aut sui.  
 Regina gratiarum aderit humanitas,  
 Perferre facilis & pati,  
 Humana si natura quid deliquerit,  
 Aut caverit siquid parum:

T 2,

Calum-

Who hates low-whisper'd spite conceal'd,  
Scandal yet to few reveal'd ;  
Since envy makes with rumour'd lies  
Friends and brethren enemies.  
Good-breeding shall her handmaid be,  
Join'd with chaste-look'd modesty ;  
While open heart, and hand, and face,  
Hospitality displays.  
If e'er Melissa grace your home,  
These attendants with her come.  
Whate'er can good or ill befall,  
Faithful partner she of all.  
Whose wisdom, teaching well to bear,  
Sooths the bitterness of care ;  
Whose joy, if prosp'rous fate you meet,  
Adds new sweetness to the sweet.  
These ties will nuptial love engage,  
Down from youth to hoary age,  
If e'er Melissa, lovely spouse !  
Life's companion ! crown your vows.  
Such, such a consort choose to wed,  
Worthy of your board and bed.

DEDICA-

Calumniantium fufurros improbans,  
Paucisque notam infamiam ;  
Memor, invidi rumoris ut malignitas,  
Inimicat urbes & domos.  
Famulabitur castum intuens modestia,  
Et docta cultu urbanitas ;  
Et advenis praesens domi hospitalitas,  
Aperta vultus & manum.  
His cum sodalibus Melissa gratiis  
Ducetur ad tuam domum ;  
Fidelis, agrum quicquid aut laetabile est,  
Et vera tecum particeps ;  
Solando quae curarum amara leniat,  
Et consulendo temperet ;  
Fruendo quae felicitates augeat,  
Et quae novis addat novas.  
Irrupta copula hisce continebitur,  
His vinculis firmabitur,  
Validis ab annis ad senectam, si tuae  
Melissa sit vitae comes ;  
Quam, Marce, cum ducetur uxor, elige,  
Mensaque consortem & tori.

DEDICA-



D E D I C A T I O N

Prefixed to

TABLES of ancient COINS, WEIGHTS and MEASURES;

In the YEAR 1727.

By Mr. CHARLES ARBUTHNOT,  
Student of Christ-Church, Oxford.

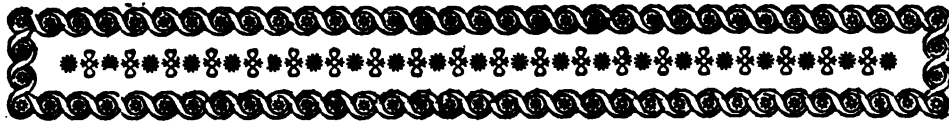
To the KING.

GREAT name\*, which in our rolls recorded stands,  
 Leads, honours, and protects the learned bands,  
 Accept this offering to thy bounty due,  
 And Roman wealth in English sterling view.  
 Read here, how Britain, once despis'd, can raise  
 As ample sums, as Rome in Caesar's days;  
 Pour forth as numerous legions on the plain,  
 And with more dreadful navies awe the main:  
 Tho' shorter lines her fix'd dominions bind,  
 Her floating empire stretches unconfin'd.

---

\* The King's name stands first in the buttry-Book of Christ-Church College.

From



## D E D I C A T I O

A D

R E G E M;

In Ipsius gratiam Latinè reddita.

AUGUSTUM nomen, nostro qui primus in albo  
 Præfulges, doctasque auges, quas protegis, artes ;  
 Externas digneris opes, veterumque monetam,  
 Et Romæ anglicâ librare numismata lance.  
 Hîc lege, quas, olim neglecta, Britannia jactet,  
 Quis neque, devicti spoliis orientis onusta,  
 Roma recenserebat plures sub Cæsare gazas ;  
 Quot campum agminibus stipet, quo fulmine, quantis  
 Per mare diffusas classes terroribus armet,  
 Et tua quàm latè pandat vexilla per orbem.

Clausa

From Thetis' stores, and not her neighbours' spoils,  
 She draws her treasure, fruit of honest toils.  
 Rome sack'd, and plunder'd; Britain cloaths and feeds;  
 Acquires their riches, but supplies their needs.

Sweet feat of freedom! be thy happier doom,  
 To 'scape the fate, as well as guilt of Rome:  
 Where riot, offspring of unwieldy store,  
 Enerv'd those arms, that snatch'd the spoil before;  
 With costly cates she stain'd her frugal board,  
 Then with ill-gotten gold she bought a lord.  
 Corruption, discord, luxury combin'd,  
 Down sunk the far-fam'd mistress of mankind.

Hear, righteous prince! o hear us loud invoke  
 Thy worth unblemish'd, to avert this stroke:  
 Yourself so free from ev'ry lawless view,  
 You scarce admit the homage that is due.  
 Let other monarchs, with invasive bands,  
 Lessen their people, and extend their lands;  
 By gasping nations hated and obey'd,  
 Lords of the deserts, that their sword has made;  
 For thee kind heav'n a nobler task design'd,  
 To fix thy empire on thy people's mind;

High

Clausa licet terras spatiis brevioribus, udum,  
 Quà pontus patet usque ambos porrectus ad Indos,  
 Vendicat imperium: nec passim, ut Roma, rapinis  
 Omnia divexans, armis sua furta tuetur,  
 Audax grassatrix; sed cultu divitis arvi  
 Proventus, peregrino auro, telæque labores  
 Mutat lanificæ, vestire & pascere gentes  
 Læta magis, quàm vi nudare, & perdere ferro.

Esto tibi, o libertatis pulcherrima sedes,  
 Sors melior, nescire & fata & crimina Romæ,  
 Cui studiosa dapum inventrix, & prodiga mensæ  
 Luxuries, & copia iners, visuque libido  
 Obscœna, in tantum nervos animosque resolvit,  
 Degener ut prorsus morum, fœcundaque culpæ,  
 Servitii pretiosa emprix, Plebemque Patresque  
 Corrupta, & discors armis, & perdita luxu,  
 Corruerit victrix orbis, rerumque potita.

O pater! o princeps! nec frustra assuete vocari:  
 Audi, obtestamur majestatemque fidemque  
 Virtutemque tuam, nobisque averte malorum  
 Hanc faciem; ipse adèd procul ambitionis ab œstro,  
 Ut tibi vix solvi meritos patiaris honores.  
 Injustis alii reges dominantur in armis,  
 Quos aut cædis amor, famæve infana cupido

U

Imperii



High on thy British throne, to mark from far,  
And calm the billows of the rising war;  
To smooth the frowns on fair Europa's face,  
And force reluctant nations to embrace.  
As late the jarring winds, with mingled roar,  
Struggled to wreck, yet wafted you to shore:  
So shall the storm, that threatens your peaceful land,  
Roll harmless o'er, or burst, where you command.




Imperii fines latè signare ruinâ  
Impulit, & vacui deserta extendere regni :  
Hæ tibi sunt artes, cælo o ! charissime princeps,  
Excelsò à folio procul observare procellam.  
Nascentem, & belli primos compescere fluctus ;  
Contractam terrore Europæ expandere frontem,  
Ducere in amplexum populos, & fœdere gentes  
Jungere, et in pacem luctantia cogere regna.  
Utque tuam adversi nuper cùm murmure venti  
Frangere paulisper conati, egère Britannum  
Ad portum, & tuto posuère in littore navem :  
Sic quæ jam stragem intentat felicibus Anglis  
Tempestas, sævitque minis, martemque laceffit.  
Te medium belli pacisque ubi senserit, ultro  
Innocuos fluctus Britonum devolvat ab oris,  
Et frustra inceptas ponet submissior iras.





ANUS SÆCULARIS:

Quæ justam centum annorum ætatem, ipso die natali,  
explevit & clausit, anno 1728.


**S**INGULARIS prodigium ô senectæ,  
 Et novum exemplum diuturnitatis!  
 Cujus annorum series in amplum

Definit orbem!

Vulgus infelix hominum, dies, en!  
 Computo quàm dispare computamus!  
 Quàm tuâ à summâ procul est remota

Summula nostra!

Pabulum nos luxuriesque lethi,  
 Nos, simul nati, incipimus perire;  
 Nos statim à canis cita destinamur

Præda sepulchro.

3

Occulit

Occulit mors insidias, ubi vix  
 Vix opinari est, rapidæve febris  
 Vim repentinam, aut malè pertinacis  
 Semina morbi.

Sin brevem possit superare vita  
 Terminum, quicquid superest, vacivum  
 Illud ignavis superest, & imbe-  
 cillibus annis.

Detrahunt multum minuuntque fortî  
 Morbidi questus gemitusque anhelî ;  
 Ad parem crescunt numerum diesque  
 Atque dolores.

Siquis hæc vitet (quotus ille quisque est !)  
 Et gradu pergendo laborioso  
 Ad tuum, fortasse tuum, moretur  
 Reptilis ævum ;

At videt, mœstum tibi sæpe visum, in-  
 jurias, vim, furta, dolos, & inso-  
 lentiam, quo semper eunt, eodem  
 Ire tenore.

Nil

Nil inest rebus novitatis ; id quod  
 Sæculum præfens videt, illud ipsum  
 Vidit elapsum priùs, & videbit

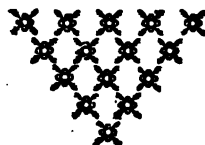
Omne futurum.

Temporum quicquid variatur, & quod  
 Usquam est nugarum & ineptiarum,  
 Unius volvi videt & revolvi

Circulus ævi.

Integram ætatem tibi gratulamur ;  
 Et dari nobis fatis æstimamus,  
 Si tuam, faltem vacuum querelis,

Dimidiamus.



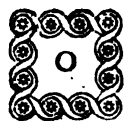
A D



## A D G R I L L U M.

## ANACREONTICUM.

## I.



Qui meæ culinæ  
 Argutulus choraules,  
 Et hospes es canorus,  
 Quacunq̄ue commoreris,  
 Felicitatis omen ;  
 Jucundiore cantu  
 Siquando me falutes,  
 Et ipse te rependam,  
 Et ipse, quâ valebo,  
 Remunerabo musâ.

## II.

Dicêris innocensque  
 Et gratus inquilinus ;  
 Nec viſitans rapinis,  
 Ut forices voraces,  
 Muresve curiosi,  
 Furumque delicatum  
 Vulgus domesticorum,  
 Sed tutus in camini  
 Recessibus, quiete  
 Contentus & calore.

## III. Beatior

## III.

Beatior cicadâ,  
 Quæ te referre formâ,  
 Quæ voce te videtur ;  
 Et saltitans per herbas,  
 Unius, haud secundæ,  
 Æstatis est chorista :  
 Tu carmen integratum  
 Reponis ad Decembrem,  
 Lætus per uniuersum  
 Incontinenter annum.

## IV.

Te nulla lux relinquit,  
 Te nulla nox reuifit,  
 Non muficæ vacantem,  
 Curifve non folutum :  
 Quin amplius canendo,  
 Quin amplius fruendo,  
 Ætatulam, vel omni,  
 Quam nos homunciones  
 Abfumimus querendo,  
 Ætate longiorem.

SOLI-



## S O L I T U D O R E G I A

## R I C H M O N D I E N S I S.

\* \* \* \* \* I Q U I S u s p i a m a n g u l u s ,  
 \* \* \* \* \* S \* \* \* \* \* V e l i n r e c e s s u s y l v u l æ v e l h o r t i  
 \* \* \* \* \*  
 S o l i t u d i n i v a c e t ;  
 S i t , ô ! f i t i l l i c , h o s p i t â s u b u m b r â ,  
 G r a t a r e g i b u s q u i e s .  
 S u b h â c p a r u m p e r a g m e n a u l i c o r u m  
 U s q u e & u s q u e s u p p l i c u m ,  
 S u b h â c m o l e s t a s g r a t u l a t i o n e s  
 C o n f l u e n t i u m u n d i q u e  
 R e f u g e r i n t : t u m v e r i ù s b e a t i ,  
 Q u a n d o t æ d i u m i m p e r i  
 S e m o v e r i n t , o n u s q u e d i g n i t a t i s .  
 G r a n d e q u i d v e l a u r e u m  
 C o n s p e x e r i s ? n e c i l l u d e s t , n e c i l l u d ,  
 P r i n c i p e s q u o d a u g e a t :  
 P r u d e n t i â s e d r i t è t e m p e r a t u m  
 P e c t u s , & s u i p o t e n s  
 A u g u s t a m e n s , f e l i x , a b u n d e f e l i x ,

X

In



In silentio casæ.  
 Nec his, superbi quos juvant tumultus,  
 Invidete cellulam:  
 Fruantur, æquum est, hac brevi quiete,  
 Otioque simplici,  
 Salute qui pro civium laborant.



Mutua Benevolentia primaria Lex Naturæ est.

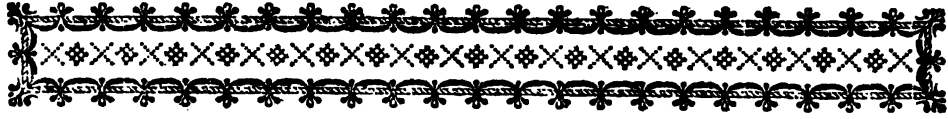
英 英 英 英  
 P  
 英 英 英 英
 
 ER Libyæ Androcles ficas errabat arenas,  
 Qui vagus iratum fugerat exul herum.  
 Lassato tandem, fractoque labore viarum,  
 Ad scopuli patuit cæca caverna latus.  
 Hanc subit; & placidæ dederat vix membra quieti,  
 Cùm subito immanis rugit ad antra leo:  
 Ille pedem attollens læsum, & miserabile murmur  
 Edens, quâ poterat voce, precatur opem.  
 Percussus novitate rei, incertusque timore,  
 Vix tandem tremulas admovet erro manus:  
 Et spinam explorans (nam fixa in vulnere spina  
 Hærebat) cauto molliter ungue trahit.  
 Continuò dolor omnis abit, teter fuit humor;  
 Et coit, absterfo sanguine, rupta cutis.

Nunc

Nunc iterum sylvas dumosque peragrat ; & affert  
 Providus assiduas hospes ad antra dapes.  
 Juxtà epulis accumbit homo conviva leonis,  
 Nec crudos dubitat participare cibos.  
 Quis tamen ista ferat desertæ tædia vitæ !  
 Vix furor ultoris tristior esset heri.  
 Devotum certis caput objectare peric'lis,  
 Et patrios statuit rursus adire lares.  
 Traditur hîc, fera facturus spectacula plebi,  
 Accipit & miserum tristis arena reum.  
 Irruit è caveis fors idem impastus, & acer,  
 Et medicum attonito suspicit ore leo ;  
 Suspicit, & veterem agnoscens vetus hospes amicum,  
 Decumbit notos blandulus ante pedes.  
 Quid verò perculsi animis stupuère, Quirites ?  
 Ecquid prodigii, territa Roma, vides ?  
 Unius naturæ opus est ; ea sola furorem  
 Sumere quæ jussit, ponere sola jubet.

Cantabrigiæ, in comitiis prioribus, 17<sup>16</sup>/<sub>17</sub>.





A D

D A V I D E M C O O K,

WESTMONASTERII Custodem nocturnum & vigilantissimum,  
anno 1716.

INDICIUM qui sæpe mihi das carmen amoris,  
I Reddo tibi indicium carmen amoris ego.  
Qui faustum & felix multum mihi mane precaris ;  
Dico atque ingemino nunc tibi rursus, ave.  
Te neque dinumerat gallus constantius horas,  
Nec magis is certo provocat ore diem.  
Cùm variis implent tenebræ terroribus orbem,  
Tu comite assuetum cum cane carpis iter.  
Nec te, quos feræ emittunt post vina popinæ,  
Nec te, quos lemures plurima vidit anus ;  
Nec te perterrent, nodoso stipite fretum,  
Subdola qui tacito pectore furta parant.  
Sed ficui occurras, primâ qui portat ad urbem  
Sub luce, exiguus quas dedit hortus opes,

Hunc.

Hunc placidis dictis, & voce affaris amicâ ;  
 Utque dies faustâ luce, precaris, eat.  
 Tinnitu adventum signans, orientur an astra,  
 Narras, an purè lucida luna micet.  
 Dumque quies nos alta manet, nec frigoris ullus  
 Securos, pluvix nec metus ullus habet ;  
 Tu gelidos inter ventos versaris & imbres,  
 Cùm mala tempestas, & nigra sævit hiems.  
 Seu te præsentem vicus, seu viculus, audit ;  
 Nocturnum multo carmine fallis iter.  
 Quid si culta minùs, doctâ vacet arte poësis,  
 Si simplex versus fit, numerique rudes ;  
 Invidiam somnus (tanta indulgentia noctis)  
 Opprimit ; & livor, te recitante, filet.  
 Divorum hyberni menses quotcunque celebrant,  
 Cuique locum & versum dat tua musa suum :  
 Crispino ante omnes ; neque enim sine carmine fas est  
 Nobile futorum præteriisse decus.  
 Nec tua te pietas fieri permiserit unquam  
 Cæsaris immemorem Cæsareæque domûs.  
 Officio dominos multo dominaſque ſalutas ;  
 Gratia nec fidæ ſedulitatis abeſt.  
 Multa docens juvenes, & pulchras multa puellas,  
 Utile tu pueris virginibusque canis :  
 Conjugium felix monitis utentibus optas,  
 Cunctaque quæ caſtus gaudia lectus habet.

Tu monitor famulis sexûs utriusque benignus,  
 Munditias illis præcipis, hisce fidem.  
 Omnibus at votis hoc oras atque peroras,  
 Ut dominis cedant prospera quæque tuis.  
 Unum hoc præ cunctis meminisse hortaris, ut imis  
 Summa etiam exæquet mortis amica manus.  
 Quid tibi pro totidem meritis speremus? amor  
 Quisve tuo æqualis retribuatur amor?  
 Tuque tuusque canis si nos visetis, uterque  
 Grati eritis nobis, tuque tuusque canis.  
 Mille domos adeas, & non ignobile munus  
 (Nulla minus solido) dent tibi mille domus;  
 Quemque bonum exoptas nobis, lætumque Decembrem,  
 Esto tibi pariter lætus, & esto bonus.



I N O B I T U M R O U S S Æ I,  
 Collegio Trinitatis Servi à cubiculis,

anno 1721.

**A**LME Charon, (nam tandem omnes, qui nascimur  
 & qui  
 Nascemur, tua nos cymba aliquando manet)  
 Per ripas fer circum oculos, omnesque recense  
 Manes, ad Stygias qui glomerantur aquas;

Prospice,

Prospice, si crassam fors exploraveris umbram,  
 Non est in toto crassior umbra loco.  
 Luçantem cernes, animasque hinc indè minores.  
 Turbantem, ut cubito pandat utroque viam.  
 Squalidus & pinguis totus, tibi navita dextram  
 Tendet, ad Elysi trajiciendus agros.  
 Dum vixit, Roussæus erat, nostri accola Cami,  
 Quem puerum novit, novit & unda senem.  
 Navita non illo melior fuit; esset agenda  
 Seu remis, conto seu subigenda, ratis.  
 Nec quisquam ex humero contorsit rete sinistro,  
 Certius incautis piscibus exitium.  
 Quid tamen hæc memoro, Camus cum perfidus idem:  
 Roussæum invito merferit amne suum!  
 Hunc nostro ut reddas cælo, te carmine multo,  
 Alme Charon, Grantæ mœsta juvena petit.  
 Sin Parcæ prohibent, & inexorabilis Orci,  
 Quem petimus, reditum lex inimica vetat:  
 Hoc saltem concede; admotâ ad littora cymbâ,  
 Per Stygium nautam tranſvehe, nauta, lacum.  
 Nec poscas naulum; loculos nam vivus inanes  
 Gessit, & haud obolum, quem tibi solvat, habet.  
 Quòd si tam crebras transmittere te piget umbras,  
 Et longum refugis, portitor unus, opus:

Accipe.

Accipe divisi socium comitemque laboris ;

Divifus levior fiet utrique labor.

Adde quòd (ut fimiles eftis) dubitabitur, utrum

Rouffæus geminus fit, geminusve Charon.



### EPITAPHIUM IN CANEM.

XXXX AUPERIS hic Iri requiesco Lyciscus, herilis,

    P Dum vixi, tutela vigil columenque senectæ,

    Dux cæco fidus: nec, me ducente, solebat,

Prætensò hinc atque hinc baculo, per iniqua locorum

Incertam explorare viam; sed fila secutus,

Quæ dubios regerent passus, vestigia tuta

Fixit inoffenso gressu; gelidumque sedile

In nudo nactus saxo, quà prætereuntium

Unda frequens confluit, ibi miserisque tenebras

Lamentis, noctemque oculis ploravit obortam.

Ploravit nec frustra; obolum dedit alter & alter,

Queis corda & mentem indiderat natura benignam.

Ad latus interea jacui sopitus herile,

Vel mediis vigil in somnis; ad herilia iussa

Auresque atque animum arrectus, seu frustula amicè

Porrexit socialque dapes, seu longa diei

Tadia perpeffus, reditum sub nocte parabat.

Hi

Hi mores, hæc vita fuit, dum fata sinebant,  
 Dum neque languebam morbis, nec inerte senectâ,  
 Quæ tandem obrepfit, veterique satellite cæcum  
 Orbavit dominum : prisci sed gratia facti  
 Ne tota intereat, longos deleta per annos,  
 Exiguum hunc Irus tumulum de cespite fecit,  
 Etsi inopis, non ingratae, munuscula dextræ ;  
 Carmine signavitque brevi, dominumque canemque  
 Quod memoret, fidumque canem dominumque be-  
 nignum.



## E P I T A P H I U M I N C A N E M.

QUI observantiam et fidem,  
 Ubicunque spectentur,  
 Amare non dedignaris,  
 PHYLIDI, cani obsequentissimæ,  
 Per undecim annorum spatium  
 Hero in venatibus & terrâ & aquâ  
 Comiti & adjutrici sagacissimæ,  
 Vix hanc invidabis urnam ;  
 Herilis utpote gratitudinis  
 Inusitatus fortasse, sed condonabile, testimonium.

Y

DEN-





## D E N N E R I A N U S \*.

\*\*\*\*\*  
 \* D \*  
 \* \* \*  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 OCTUM anus artificem, justè celebrata, fatetur,  
 DENNERI pinxit quam studiosa manus.

Nec stupor est oculis, fronti nec ruga severa ;

Flaccida nec fulcis pendet utrinque gena.

Nil habet illepidum, morosum, aut triste tabella ;

Argentum capitis præter, anile nihil.

Apparent nivei vittæ sub margine cani,

Fila colorati qualia Seres habent.

Lanugo mentum, sed quæ tenuissima, vestit ;

Mollisque, & qualis Persica mala tegit.

Nulla vel è minimis fugiunt spiracula visum ;

At neque lineolis de cutis ulla latet.

Spectatum veniunt, novitas quos allicit usquam,

Quosque vel ingenii fama, vel artis amor.

Adveniunt juvenes ; &, anus si possit amari,

DENNERE, agnoscunt hoc meruisse tuam.

---

\* Diu publico fuit spectaculo egregia. hæc tabula, in aræ palatinâ exteriori, juxta sanum Westmonasteriense.

**Adveniunt**

Adveniunt hilares nymphæ; similemque senectam,  
 Tam pulchram & placidam dent sibi fata, rogant.  
 Matronæ adveniunt, vetulæque fatentur in ore  
 Quòd nihil horrendum ridiculumve vident.  
 Quantus honos arti, per quam placet ipsa senectus;  
 Quæ facit, ut nymphis invideatur anus!  
 Pictori cedit quæ gloria, cùm nec Apelli  
 Majorem famam det Cytherea suo!



A D

J O H A N N E M P E R K I N S

Astrologum Cantabrigiensem.

USIT, amabiliter lusit Fortuna jocosa,  
 Et tunc, siquando, tunc oculata fuit;  
 Cùm tibi, Johannes, \* Newtoni sternere lectum;  
 Cùm tibi Museum verrere Diva dedit.  
 Nam dum ille intentus studiis cœlestibus hæsit,  
 Concipiens ambos mente capace polos;  
 Quantâ cum stellis stellæ, cumque orbibus orbes,  
 Harmoniâ servent, quoque tenore, vices:

---

\* Isaac Newton, Eq. Aur. cujus fama longiori annotatione non eget.

Impete quò cursum acceleret per inane cometes,  
 Urgeat ut rapidam præcipitetque fugam :  
 Hæc ille expendens animo, dum schemata docta  
 Format, & ad numeros grande reducit opus ;  
 Tu quoque cognatus stellis, Martique Jovique,  
 Mercurio & Veneri, non rudis hospes eras :  
 Tuque genethliacas solers quadrare tabellas,  
 Felix natalis necne sit hora, doces ;  
 Quo junctum affectu fuerit cum fidere fidus,  
 Quo, legis, aspectu res hominesque regat.  
 Tuque etiam, interpretes fatorum, & nuncius astris,  
 Callidus æthereas es referare domos.  
 Quem meritis fortuna tuis indulfit honorem,  
 O adeò illustri digne minister hero !  
 Quis non invidet frater tibi muneris illud ?  
 Quis tua non laudet sidera φιλομαθής ?  
 Cùm musis musæ famulantur, & artibus artes,  
 Majori (ut fas est) obsequiosa minor ;  
 Nec melior lex est, nec convenientior æquo,  
 Quàm fiet astronome servus ut astrologus.



IDEM



## I D E M A G I T I D E M.

\*\*\* FELICULA ad speculum saltu lascivit herile,

F Lascivam saltu feliculamque videt.

Nigra videt nigram ; bicolor naso, bicolorem ;

Glaucaque torquentem lumina, glauca tuens.

Et sociam ad lusus lentæ incurvamine caudæ

Provocat, & lepidi mobilitate pedis.

Utraque utramque lacescit, & utraque palpat utramque.

Et molle oppositos explicat unguiculos.

Jam tumet in tergum, & simulatas expuit iras ;

Et tumet, & similes expuit umbra minas.

Quænam hæc sit, mimæ unde suæ tam mimica, quærit

Felis, an in speculo, post speculumne, fiet.

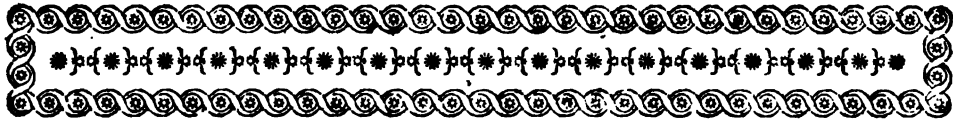
Tæ quoque, præsentem præsens, quam quæris, & illa.

Quærit, an in speculo, post speculumne, fiet.

Alterutra alterutram quæritque & decipit ; idque

Feliculæ facitis, quod facis una, duæ.

SIMILE.



## SIMILE AGIT IN SIMILE.

**C**RISTATUS, piētisque ad Thaida psittacus alis,  
Missus ab Eoo munus amante venit.

Ancillis mandat primam formare loquelam,  
Archididascalæ dat sibi Thais opus.

Psittace, ait Thais, fingitque sonantia molle  
Basia, quæ docilis molle refingit avis.

Jam captat, jam dimidiat tyrunculus; & jam  
Integrat auditos articulatque sonos.

Psittace mi pulcher pulchelle, hera dicit alumno;  
Psittace mi pulcher, reddit alumnus heræ.

Jamque canit, ridet, deciesque ægrotat in horâ,  
Et vocat ancillas nomine quamque suo.

Multaque scurratur mendax, & multa jocatur,  
Et lepido populum detinet augurio.

Nunc tremulum illudit fratrem, qui suspicit, & pol!  
Carnalis, quisquis te docet, inquit, homo est;

Argutæ nunc stridet anûs argutulus instar;

Respicit, & Nebulo es, quisquis es, inquit anus.

Quando

Quando fuit melior tyro, meliorve magistra!

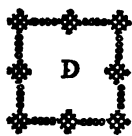
Quando duo ingeniis tam coiere pares!

Ardua discenti nulla est, res nulla docenti

Ardua; cùm doceat fœmina, discat avis.



AGENS & PATIENS SUNT SIMUL.



UXIT Acon Leonillam; haud una atque altera

luna

Interiit, malè cùm se nova nupta tulit:

Os pallet, languent oculi, stomachoque fit ista

Nausea, quæ gravidas denotat esse nurus.

Esto fides dictis; eadem quoque nausea Aconti est,

Pallidus est pariter vultus, ocellus hebes.

Nutrix, sedula anus, fomenta utrique ministrat,

Cardiacum uxori, cardiacumque viro.

Quis novus hic, nutrix, morbus? focii unde dolores?

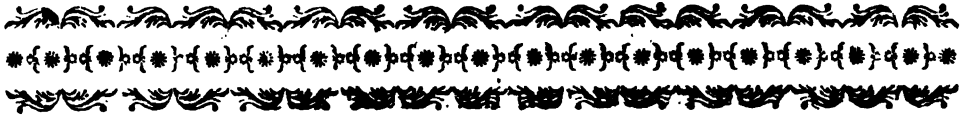
Quæve sumus gravidi conditione viri?

Nutrix, callida anus, fuit, inquit, utrique voluptas;

Æqua fatis lex est, ut sit utrique dolor.



ITER



## I T E R P E R T A M I S I N .

**U**RBEM cùm volui, crassumque relinquere fumum,  
 Plaustrorumque vagos strepitus currusque cre-  
 pantes;

Nunc vocem stridentis anūs, nunc murmura rauca

Audire invitus fusæ per compita turbæ,

Quam miser emittit vates et sordida musa ;

Ad littus descendi & amœni Tamisis undas ;

Ut possem recreare animum, placidoque recessu

Et virides campos & dulcia visere rura.

At nautæ venientem ubi me vidère sagaces,

Sese disponunt, omnes clamare parati.

Et jam protensis manibus diversa loquuntur,

Jamque vices rediisse suas, cinguntque tacentem.

Nutu signa dedi ; accepto decurrere signo

Festinat quidam, & cymbam velociter infert

Præcipiti prorâ, reliquasque hinc inde jacentes

Proturbans, aperit cursus aditumque patentem.

3

Interea

Interea dives pingui cum conjuge civis,  
 Visendi pariter captus dulcedine ruris,  
 Advenit, & puppim mecum conscendit eandem.  
 Portitor, ut mulier navem conscendit, amicam  
 Præbebat dextram, & gressus firmabat iniquos.  
 Sæpe quidem voluit causas finxisse morandi,  
 Expectans alium, si fors descenderet ullus,  
 Quem veheret, sed sæpe suum detrudere jussus  
 Navigium, littus tandem terrasque relinquit.  
 Hic, antique pater fluvii, tibi grata camœna  
 Si tenuis, placidus cœptis juvenilibus adsis,  
 Et cymbæ nostrosque idem tu dirige cursus.  
 Jamque parat validis incumbere navita remis,  
 Et genibus nostris vestes imponere curat,  
 Exutus curtam tunicam, cui mannica læva  
 Argento gravis, atque extantibus aspera signis.  
 His ita dispositis, tubulum cum pyxide magnâ  
 Depromit, nigrum longus quem fecerat usus.  
 Hunc postquam implerat pæto, filicemque parârat,  
 Excussit scintillam; ubi copia ponitur atri  
 Fomitis, hinc ignem sibi multum exugit, & haustu  
 Accendens crebro, surgentes deprimat herbas  
 Extremo digito: in cineres albescere pætum  
 Incipit, et naso gratos emittit odores.  
 Tum remex puppim, medius qua fluminis alveus,

Z

Dirigit,



Dirigit, & pronò velox delabitur amne.  
 Jumque illic fumus adnoti, quà caufidicorum  
 Stat fenis ad Tami flumen celeberrima nutrix.  
 Hic juvenes rixarum & diræ litis amantes  
 Discunt clamare, hinc venalia fundere verba,  
 Sumptibus hinc et mille moris vexare clientes.  
 Ex parte adversâ mediis domus innatat undis,  
 Infamis domus, infami de nomine dicta.  
 Hinc ubi provehimur, pulchræ vestigia sedis,  
 Tristes reliquias ignis, spoliumque videmus  
 Flammarum; vel adhuc murorum in fragmine prisci  
 Magnifica apparent operis monumenta, domûsque  
 Majestas antiqua, ipsis veneranda ruinis.  
 Nec procul hinc excelsæ arces, spatiosaque sese  
 Atria justitiæ tollunt, ubi fronte severâ  
 Assidet, & dextrâ tenet æquam Astrea bilancem,  
 Tecta super triplex surgit quâ cuspis in auras,  
 Hic caput effossum tumulo fixere rebellis  
 Cromwelli; indicium sceleris non profus inulti,  
 At nimium feræ tanto pro crimine pœnæ.  
 Has præterlapsi sedes advertimur illic  
 Quò coeunt proceres, ut curam impendere possint,  
 Et patriæ populisque, & res componere regni.  
 Nobile stat juxta Fanum, structura columnis  
 Ardua, principibus cinerum fidissima cultos:

Hic

Hic nostri accipiunt Reges, ponuntque coronam,  
 Jamque domus celeri motu discedere visæ  
 Lambethique ædes, pallatia præfule digna :  
 Et canam abscondunt urbem subeuntia prata.  
 Paulatim fugiunt turres, summique videntur  
 Diminui templorum apices ; manet unica Pauli  
 Et longè effulget reliquis conspectior ædes.  
 Hinc tardæ patiens operæ, nec tædia damnans  
 Piscator solus summâ consistere ripâ  
 Cernitur, intentus studio si prendere possit  
 Pisciculum, vel fortè vagam si fallere prædam :  
 Nec lepidos risus aut improba scœmmata curat,  
 Sed salibus respondet, & ipse aliquando jocosus.  
 Occurrunt, seque alterno clamore salutant  
 Nautæ; nec raro noster mordacia remex,  
 Si fortè offendat quenquam, convicia spargit,  
 Infensus semper miseris fartoribus hostis :  
 Dum coëant in fictæ omnes certamina rixæ,  
 Obscœnæque sonent lites, pravique cachinni,  
 Fœmineæ vocesque, & natæ in jurgia linguæ.  
 Plurima tum nobis (nam norat plurima) narrat  
 Navita, præteritos gaudens memorare labores :  
 Quot mala pertulerat juvenis, quam sæpe inimico  
 Naufragio periturus erat ; quæ tristia vota  
 Exanimis, quas sæpe preces emiserat olim,

Cùm nigra tempeſtas, & dira mari incubuit nox.  
 Quem Martis terrorem & quæ discrimina belli;  
 Quas præſens quondam pugnas, quæ viderat arma!  
 Sed tum præcipuè, recolens, cùm Belgica claſſis  
 Puppibus effugit laceris: Quam fortiter Angli  
 Pugnabant animoſi, & certè fortiter, inquit,  
 Si Britones unquam fortes, pugnavimus Angli.  
 Hæc repetens patriæ dulcique incenſus amore  
 Arſit, & agnovit veteres in pectore flammas.  
 Interea exhalat ſinuoſum in nubila fumum,  
 Et canæ aſcendunt verba inter ſingula nubes:  
 Sic tubulo fallit, fallit ſermone laborem.  
 Proſpicit hinc, oculosque vagos fert omnia circum,  
 Errantem ſi forte aliquem prope littora vidit,  
 Exclamans; ſed sæpe ſonum fert ventus inanem.  
 Dum flexus crebros curvi ſuperavimus amnis,  
 Chelſeæ apparent apices, poteratque videri  
 Regale Hoſpitiſium: Veterani hîc otia grata  
 Exercent tuti, & ſecurâ in pace ſenescunt.  
 Mox ubi nuda pedes & non improvida turba  
 Diſperſum in mediis carbonem colligit undis,  
 Cœpêrunt fluctus ſalientem attollere proram;  
 Naufragio infamis locus hic undâque furente.  
 Arboreum tandem lucum ſylvamque videmus  
 Ordinibus celebrem variis, ubi denſior ilex

Occurſu

Occurſu viridi nimios defendere ſoles  
Ritè queat, junctas ramis ſociantibus umbras.  
Hæc ſedes olim ſævis male nota duellis :  
Nec tantas nôſtis diſfuſo ſanguine cædes  
Vos, campi, domus eſt quâ Montacuta, patentes,  
Læſus honor ſiquando fremens opprobria ferre  
Nefciat, aut furioſi animi implacabilis ardor.  
Confeſtim ultricis poſcat certamina pugnæ  
Impatiens, ſolumque velit ſibi damna rependi  
Martis ad arbitrium: ſed nec pugnacibus aptæ  
Hæ tantum, aut lethi ſolis horroribus umbræ  
Inſignes ; epulas, queis ſunt convivia curæ,  
Nocturnas huc ſæpe ferunt ; huc ſæpe per undas  
Delapſi placidas, venti cùm ponitur ira,  
Harmoniâ obleſtant Tamum, nymphaſque ſequaces,  
Advecti tacitæ per conſcia lumina Lunæ.



FANA-



## F A N A T I C U S.

¶¶¶¶  
 ¶ C ¶  
 ¶¶¶¶
 
 ONSCENDIT primùm tremulus cùm pulpita  
 frater,

Stat tacitus, multumque screans, ut vocis apertum  
 Pandat iter, geminas, positis propè dactylotheticis,  
 Ad cœlum attollit palmas; tum lumina claudens  
 Dat gemitum, secumque diu submurmurat intus.  
 Vox tandem erumpit; deinde altera, & altera deinde:  
 At lento passu, gemitu priùs interjecto.

Mox animos sensim revocans, residemque furorem,  
 Vim dictis paulatim addit; jam subfilit, & jam  
 Stans pede suspenso, tentat quid possit anhelis  
 Pulmonis, laterumque labor: per tempora rivis  
 It falsus sudor; tandem Fanatica surgit  
 Tempestat, totasque quatit clamoribus ædes.

Haud aliter leni nutantes flamine ramos  
 Insurgens agitat Boreas, tremulasque susurrat  
 Per frondes; mox buccam utramque animosior inflat,  
 Et validos quassat celso cum vertice truncos:  
 Pòst, ubi collectæ vires, majorque tumultus  
 Per totam auditur sylvam, ab radicibus imis  
 Sternit humi antiquas quercus, rapidamque procellam  
 Agglomerat, latâque implet nemus omne ruinâ.



IN POSTHUMAM EFFIGIEM  
JOHANNIS FERMOR, ARM.

Ad Præcepta Dom. HENRICI FERMOR, Baronetti,  
Summâ cum Fide delineatam.

\*\*\*EFUNCTI effigiem fratris mandare tabellæ  
\* D \* Frater, & in vitam vult revocare novam.  
\*\*\*

Sed quænam absentes vultus describet arundo?

Quis referet succis ora sepulta labor?

Hæc ora, hos vultus memori sub pectore frater,  
(Sume, Opifex, calamum) quos tibi dicet, habet.

Dictanti attentus pictor, peramabile transfert

Paulatim, ex animo præcipientis, opus.

Jam propior simili propiorque alludere forma

Incipit, & jussas exprimit umbra notas;

Jam noti arrident vultus, & frontis apertæ

Candida simplicitas, & generosa fides:

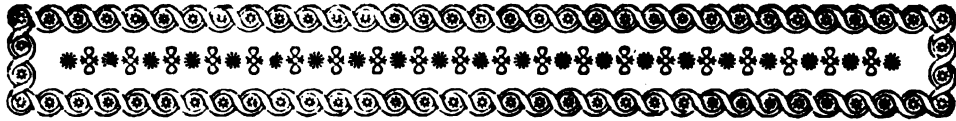
Jam coràm, & præfens, ipsissima vivit Imago;

Oh! quantum pietas ingeniosa potest!

Noli ultra sævos, mors ô, jactare triumphos;

Cætera qui vincit, Te quoque vincit Amor.

NOVARCA.



N O V A R C A .

✕✕✕✕ ACIS amans Carolus Regale excudit in auro  
 ✕ P ✕✕✕✕ Votum, quàm populi fit sibi chara salus.

Omnia concordi spondet felicia regno,

Unitæ ut crescant, & gementur opes.

Frustra! inimica piis obstat discordia votis,

Irarum & multæ cladis iniqua parens.

Informis, pauper, lamellaque ahenea, rerum,

Indicat, ut facies mœsta fit, ut fit inops.

Pro Caroli titulis, pro vultu & imagine sacrâ,

Unica stat mœstis nuda Novarca notis.

Fatale exemplum! Caroli quod vota docere


Anglia quod nequiiit salva, Novarca, doces.



AD



## A D H E E M S K I R K U M.


**ESTIVI** ingenii multique, Heemskirke, leporis !  
**Pictorum** princeps Batavorum! ut teque tuosque  
 Mirari juvat, & risu laudare labores !

Tu modo, tu veniam conanti indulseris æquam,  
 Binas è multis, si fors imitamine possit,  
 Transferre in chartam tentat mea musa tabellas.

Prima casam agrestem, fixumque in pariete carmen  
 Describit, solidosque duos & quatuor asses,  
 Hesterni pretium potûs. Hîc civis obesus  
 Spectatur Belga, à lepido cui vertice nutat  
 Pileus in lævam suspensus, & amphora totum  
 Ostendit nudata finum ventremque pacem.  
 Obtutu stupet ille inhians, vultuque fatente  
 Mœrorem, aut quassat caput, aut quassare videtur :  
 Frustra inhiat, frustra solitos desiderat haustus !  
 Horrendum vacuum, atque ingens est intus inane.  
 Stat bonus à focii tergo compotor, & imum  
 Vas cautè explorat, tetroque inamabilis ore  
 Et vacuum deflet testam, vacuumque crumenam.

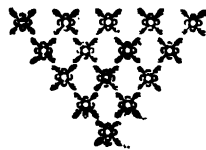
A a

Scamno

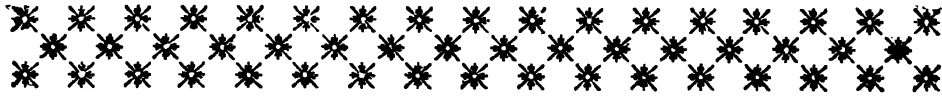


Scamno interposito binos habet altera nautas,  
 Pictis conantes chartis quid possit uterque.  
 Cernere depositum est utriusque in pignora nummos,  
 Vincenti pretium palmæ: Duadem alter, & alter  
 Fatalem ostendit triadem, palmamque requirit.  
 Ille indignatur vinci, morsuque labella  
 Compressans, horretque comis, mensæque ferocem  
 Impingit pugnum, damnans chartasque deosque.  
 Improbis interea victor subridet ineptum,  
 Et miserum illudit victum, fruiturque triumpho.  
 Innixus cubito, juxta caput interponit  
 Naris homo emunctæ, bene qui totam subolet rem,  
 Fortunæ calletque vices, vultuque loquaci.  
 Sic tristem hortatur socium; Quando, inquit, amice,  
 Sese ita res habeat, frustra emendare querendo.  
 Fortunam speras, inimicaque fata laceffis:  
 Ira nocet nimique animi, namque acriùs æquo  
 Adversam fortunam urges, nimioque furore  
 Spem lugens deceptam: at tu, me iudice, rebus  
 Nec dubiis diffide nimis, nec crede secundis.

7



HOB.



## H O B S O N I L E X.

**C**OMPLURES (ita, Granta, refers) Hobsonus  
alebat

In stabulo longo, quos locitaret, equos ;  
Hac lege, ut foribus staret qui proximus, ille  
Susciperet primas, solus & ille, vices.  
Aut hunc, aut nullum—sua pars fit cuique laboris ;  
Aut hunc, aut nullum—fit sua cuique quies.  
Conditio obtinuit, nulli violanda togato ;  
Proximus hic foribus, proximus esto viæ.  
Optio tam prudens cur non huc usque retenta est ?  
Tam bona cur unquam Lex abolenda fuit ?  
Hobsoni veterem normam revocare memento ;  
Tuque iterum Hobsoni, Granta, videbis equos.





## E Q U E S A C A D E M I C U S .

ALCARI instruitur Juvenis; geminove vel uno,  
 Haud multùm, aut ocreis cujus, & unde, refert;  
 Fors fortasse suo, fortasse aliunde, flagello;

Quantulacunque fuî, pars tamen ipse fuî.

Sic rite armatus, quinis (& fortè minoris)

Conductum solidis scandere gestit equum.

Lætus & impavidus, quâ fert fortuna (volantem

Cernite) quadrupedem pungit, & urget iter,

Admissò cursu, per rura, per oppida, fertur:

Adlaurant catuli, multaue ridet anus.

Jamque ferox plagis, erectâ ad verbera dextrâ,

Calce cruentato lassat utrumque latus.

Impete sed tanto vixdum confecerit ille

Millia propositæ sexve, novemve, viæ;

Viribus absumptis, fessusque labore, caballus.

Sternit in immundum seque equitemque lutum.

Vectus iter peraget curru plaustrave viator?

Proh pudor & facinus! cogitur ire pedes.

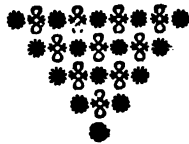
Si,

Si, nec inexpertum, fenioreni junior audis,  
 Quæ sint exiguæ commoda difce moræ.  
 Quam tibi præcipio, brevis eft fed regula certa :  
 Ocyùs ut poffis pergere, lentus eas.



## T H R A X .

**T**HREICIUM infantem, cùm lucem intravit &  
 auras,  
 Fletibus exceptit mœftus uterque parens.  
 Threicium infantem, cùm luce exivit & auris,  
 Extulit ad funus lætus uterque parens.  
 Interea, tu, Roma, & tu tibi, Græcia, plaudens,  
 Dicitis, Hæc vera eft Thraïca barbaries.  
 Lætitiæ caufam, caufamque exquirite luctûs ;  
 Vosque eft quod doceat Thraïca barbaries.







## L A C H R Y M Æ P I C T O R I S.

INFANTEM audivit puerum, sua gaudia, Apelles

I Intempestivo fato obiisse diem.

Ille, licèt tristi perculsus imagine mortis,

Proferri in medium corpus inane jubet.

Et calamum, & succos poscens, Hos accipe luctus,

Mœrorem hunc, dixit, nate parentis habe.

Dixit; &, ut clausit, clausos depinxit ocellos;

Officiâ pariter fidus utrique pater:

Frontemque, & crines, nec adhuc pallentia formans

Oscula, adumbravit lugubre pictor opus.

Perge, parens, mœrendo tuos expendere luctus;

Nondum opus absolvit triste suprema manus.

Vidit adhuc molles genitor super oscula risus;

Vidit adhuc veneres irrubuisse genis:

Et teneras raptim veneres, blandosque lepores,

Et tacitos risus transtulit in tabulam.

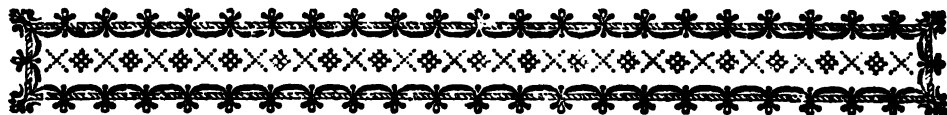
Pingendo desiste tuum signare dolorem;

Filioli longùm vivet imago tui:

Vivet, & æternâ vives tu laude; nec arte

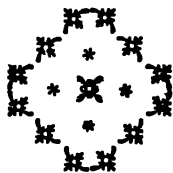
Vincendus pictor, nec pietate pater.

PIETAS:



P I E T A S R U B E C U L Æ.

\*UÆ tibi regalis dederant diadēmati aurum,  
 Dant & funereum Fana, MARIA, tholum.  
 Quisque suis vicibus, mæsto stant ordine flentes ;  
 Oreque velato fœmina triste filet.  
 Parva avis interea, residens in vertice summo,  
 Emitterit tremulâ lugubre voce melos.  
 Vespera nec claudit, nec lucem Aurora recludit,  
 Quin eadem repetat funebre carmen avis.  
 Tale nihil dederint vel Mausolea ; **MARIÆ**  
 Hæc pietas soli debita vera fuit.  
 Venales lacrymæ, iustique faceffite fletus ;  
 Sumptibus hic nullis luctus emendus erat.



VERU-



## V E R U L A M I U M.

UA juxtà Albani divique & martyris ædes  
 Humphredo servat de duce quod superest ;  
 Urbs stabat, quondam insignis ; nunc arva segesque,  
 Abdita nunc ipso, merfa, sepulta solo.  
 Quo jam murorum turrita superbia cessit !  
 Quid sibi jam reliquum, quid nisi nomen, habet !  
 Nil nisi nomen habet—sed & omni illustrius urbe,  
 Nullaque quo major glória, nomen habet.  
 Restat adhuc, restabit adhuc per sæcula longa,  
 Nomine Baconi nobilitata sui :  
 Quæ, cùm defierit Verulamius Ille vocari,  
 Nil nisi nunc nomen, tunc neque nomen erit.



B b

A D





A D

R I C H A R D U M L A M B,

Nec S. T. P. nec M. D. nec LL. D. neque Doctorem in Musicâ;  
sed, ex Ufu ut constat vulgato, Doctorem :

E P I S T O L A F A M I L I A R I S.

✠  
 ✠ Q ✠  
 ✠ ✠
 
 UI doctis aliquot studiis impenderit annos,  
 Hunc Granta exornat, vel Rhedycina gradu.  
 Quisquis & egregiam meditando invenerit artem,  
 Ille fit, (& fas est) doctor in arte sua.  
 Hoc tibi debetur; quanquam nihil addere famæ  
 Nomina vel possunt magna, gradusve, tuæ.  
 Hoc tibi debetur; quòd te nec doctior alter  
 Ungues vel manuum, vel refecare pedum.  
 Nec magis est præsens opifer, cùm Cynthia crescat;  
 Et, cùm decrescat Cynthia, nemo magis.  
 Ne manus armetur rabie, tua maxima cura est;  
 Longus, quod rabiem colligat, unguis habet :

Proxima,

Proxima, mundities ; ut sint sine fordibus ungues ;

Longus, quod sordes contrahat, unguis alit.

Pulchra (quod adde) manus citharam decorabit eburnam ;

Nec tenuem interdum dedecorabit acum.

Sive quid excrescat pedibus, pluviam unde futuram,

Unde vices cœli præcia discit anus ;

Seu durum excruciet tuber, seu mollius urat,

Dat tuus extemplo culter amicus opem.

Saltibus hinc habiles matronæ, habilesque puellæ ;

Cùm poscant larvas tempora, cùmque choros.

Doctor ab his ideo vocitare, & doctor ab illis :

Moribus id, studiis, ingenioque datur.

Sin meritis Rhedycina tuis, sin invida Granta

Hunc titulum juris dixerit esse fui ;

Si tua noluerint augeri nomina binis

Saltem literulis, literulisve tribus ;

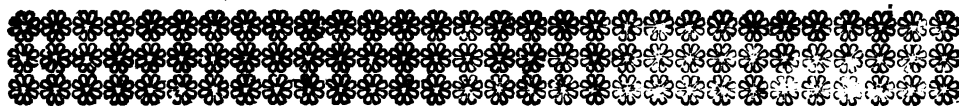
Augeri nequeunt : nam te tua fama sequetur ;

Qui (quod nulla vetet lex) OPERATOR eris.



B b a

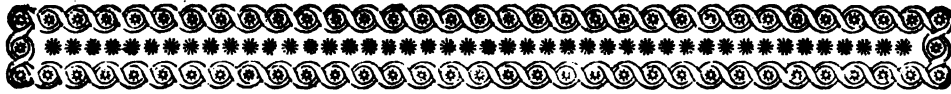
RECON-



## R E C O N C I L I A T R I X.

RESCENTES laudes natura inviderat arti ;  
 Et sibi rivalem nescia ferre parem ;  
 Divinam effinxit nympham, & formam addidit ori,  
 Cui Cypriæ posset cedere forma deæ.  
 Hanc videt ars, vincique dolet ; doctosque resumens  
 Knelleri calamos, æmula tentat opus :  
 Depingit suavesque genas, mollesque capillos,  
 Et colla intactâ candidiora nive,  
 Virginei rubor idem, eademque est gratia vultus ;  
 Et similis roseo spirat in ore decor.  
 Hinc nec certamen vult illa iterare, vel illa :  
 Contenta & felix utraque laude suâ.  
 Gloria naturæ atque artis, componere tantas  
 Quæ potuit lites unica, Mira \* fuit.

\* Vide pag. 182.



## O D E

Magistri G U L I E L M I S H A K E S P E A R,

Versione Latinâ donata.



V IX matutinum ebiberat de gramine rorem:  
 Umbrosa invitans Phœbus ad antra boves,  
 Cùm secum placidi Cytherea ad fluminis undas,  
 Adventum expectans sedit, Adoni, tuum.  
 Sub salicis sedit ramis, ubi sæpe solebat  
 Procumbens fastum deposuisse puer.  
 Æstus erat gravis; at gravior sub pectore divæ  
 Qui fuit, & longè sævior, æstus erat.  
 Mox puer advenit, posuitque à corpore vestem,  
 Tam propè vix Venerem delituisse ratus:  
 Utque deam vidit recubantem in margine ripæ,  
 Attonitus mediis insiliebat aquis.  
 Crudelem decepta dolum, fraudemque superbam  
 Ut videt, his mœstis ingemit Illa modis:  
 Cur, ex æquoreæ spumâ cùm nascerer undæ,  
 Non ipsa, o inquit, Jupiter! unda fui!

THE

\*\*\*\*\*

T H E F A N A T I C . \*

\*\*\*\*\*HEN first to speak uprises Simon Pure,  
 \* w \* Silent he stands, with countenance demure ;  
 \* \* \* \* \*  
 He coughs, he spits, with many a hawk and hem,  
 To clear a way for words, and utter them :  
 His gloves beside him on the pulpit lie,  
 His two broad hands to heav'n are lifted high ;  
 With eye-lids shut he groans, for, closely pent,  
 The murm'ring spirit struggles for a vent ;  
 At length a voice breaks out beneath his hat,  
 Another, and another after that :  
 But fair and soft, with frequent pauses mixt,  
 And many a sigh, and many a groan betwixt ;  
 Till by degrees he fans, with zealot ire,  
 The dormant coals of Puritanic fire ;  
 Anon, he starts, he bounds, on tip-toe stands,  
 Roars with his voice, and hammers with his hands ;  
 The strength of lungs he tries, he pants, he blows,  
 And down his cheeks the sweat profusely flows :  
 To ev'ry soul he threatens instant doom,  
 And a fanatic tempest shakes the room.

---

\* A Translation of FANATICUS, p. 174.

So rising Boreas first, with lenient breeze,  
 Fans the light leaves, and murmurs thro' the trees ;  
 His cheeks inflated soon a tempest blow,  
 Shake their full tops above, their trunks below :  
 His gathering strength a dreary ruin spreads,  
 And stubborn oaks bend low their hoary heads :  
 His boist'rous blasts the beauteous grove deform,  
 And dire destruction waits upon the storm.



## S C H O L A R H E T O R I C E S.

**L**ONDINI ad pontem, Billingī nomine, porta est,

Unde ferunt virides ostrea Nereides.

Hic sibi perpetuam legit facundia sedem ;

Nec modus hic verbis, neve figura deest.

Sermonem densis oratrix floribus ornat,

Et fundit varios, ingeminatque, tropos.

Et nervi, & veneres, & vis, & copia fandi

Insunt ; & justum singula pondus habent.

O sedes, totidem multum celebrata per annos !

Omne tibi rostrum cedit, & omne forum.

Utraque, quos malit, titulos academia jactet :

At tibi Linguarum Janua nomen erit.



CANIS;



## C A N I S &amp; E C H O.

URIS in cœlo radiis argentea Luna  
 P In Tamifis tremulâ luce refulsit aquis.  
 Improbus hoc vidit catulus, ringensque malignum  
     Solvit in indignos ora proterva modos :  
 Lunamque in cœlo, lunamque aggressus in undis,  
     In sidus pariter sævus utrumque furit.  
 Sub ripis latuit fors ulterioribus echo,  
     Audiit, & vanas ludicra nympha minas :  
 Audiit ; & rabie rabiem lepidissima vindex  
     Ulcisci statuit, parque referre pari.  
 Ille repercussæ deceptus imagine vocis,  
     Irarum impatiens jam magis, estque magis.  
 Reddere latratus pergit latratibus echo ;  
     Quemque canis statuit, servat imago modum.  
 Tandem ubi lassatæ fauces, & spiritus, & vox ;  
     Defervet rabies tota, filetque canis.  
 Et poterat siluisse priùs ; furor omnis ineptus,  
     Omnisque in sese futilis ira redit.

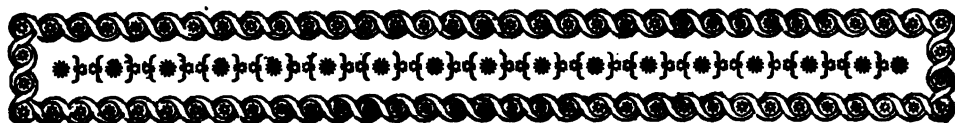
C R U R A A D S C I T I A .

**H**ANC puer (& pueri mentem quoque gloria tangit)  
 Artem habet, ut sese tollere possit humo :  
 Selecta ex baculis duo ligna abiegna requirit,  
 Quatuor ad spatium plusve minusve pedum.  
 His etiam, ut melius vestigia firmet, equino  
 De corio affigit fortia lora duo.  
 Quæ postquam clavis supra devinxit & infra,  
 Ipse suum scandit, quod fabricavit, opus :  
 Cautoque incedit, prima ad tentamina, gressu,  
 Et nova cum multo crura tremore movet.  
 Mox ubi se didicit libramine pendere iusto,  
 Hinc inde intrepidus fertque refertque gradus.  
 Saxa per & plateas largis vult passibus ire ;  
 Quà via per medium, quà via nulla, lutum.  
 Cùm subito (audentes fortuna nec usque juvabit  
 Prospera) in immundam præcipitatur humum.  
 Quid faciat patris metuens, metuensque magistri !  
 Quo fugiat tunicas squalidus, ora, manus !  
 Quin iterum ascendat, magnis licet excidat ausis ;  
 Si malè nunc fuerit, non malè semper erit.  
 Altiùs in cælum valido pila surgit ab ictu ;  
 Gaudet & à plagis ocyùs ire trochus.  
 In geminis didicit quicumque incedere lignis,  
 Cruribus hic poterit tutiùs ire suis.

C c

IN





IN FENESTRAM SEPTENTRIONALEM

FANI WESTMONASTERIENSIS.

“ —Renascentur, quæ jam cecidère.”



ANTIQUAM Petri quæ pulchrè illuminat  
ædem,

Artificem agnoscit picta fenestra manum.

Circulus illustris summâ splendescit in orâ,

Divus apostolici, cum duce, quisque chori.

Cœlestes intus facies, vultusque videntur

Aligeri: in medio biblia sacra patent.

Quàm benè miscentur, sua per loca quisque, colores!

Quàm benè cœruleum, purpureumque decus!

Quàm lumen solenne, & quàm venerabilis umbra!

Spectantem ut recreat lumen! ut umbra juvat!

Quæ pænè interiit longos pictura per annos,

Illuxit bibulo jam rediviva vitro:

Jamque recens iterum, jam nostrâ ætate revixit

Clariùs, antiquæ laudis & artis opus.



ALEX-



ALEXANDER & XERXES.

LET Macedo, sibi totum ubi debellaverat orbem,

Indignans armis nil superesse suis :

Flet Xerxes, quod nemo suis de millibus, ætas

Proxima cùm veniet, nemo superstes erit.

Nolo tuas, Macedo, lacrymas : ego laudo dolorem

Humanum ; & tecum, Persa, dolere volo.



VICTORIA FORENSIS.

AIO cum Titio lis & vexatio longa

Sunt de vicini proprietate foli.

Protinus ingentes animos in jurgia fumunt

Utraque vincendi pars studiosa nimis.

Lis tumet in schedulas, & jam verbosior, & jam :

Nec verbum quodvis asse minoris emunt.

Prætereunt menses, & terminus alter & alter ;

Quisque novos sumptus, alter & alter, habent.



Ille querens, hic respondens pendente vocatur

Lite ; sed, ad finem litis, uterque querens.







CERTAMEN MUSICUM.


 CTO trans Tamifin campanis Diva Maria ;  

 Cis Tamifin bis sex Diva Brigetta fonat.  
 Hæc tenues urget modulos properantiùs ædes,  
     Alternat grandes lentiùs illa modos.  
 Nec quis in alterutro distinguat littore iudex,  
     An magis hæc aurem captet, an illa magis.  
 Tantæ est harmoniæ contentio musica ; turris  
     Altera cùm numeros, altera pondus habet.



P Y R A M I S.


 YRAMIDUM sumptus, ad cælum & fidera  

 ducti,  
 Quid dignum tantâ mole, quid intus habent ?  
 Ah ! nihil intus habent, nisi nigrum informe cadaver ;  
     Durata in saxum est cui medicata caro.  
 Ergone porrigitur monumentum in jugera tota !  
     Ergo tot annorum, tot manuumque labor !  
 Integra sit morum tibi vita ; hæc pyramis esto :  
     Et poterunt tumulo sex satis esse pedes.



STRA-



S T R A D Æ P H I L O M E L A .

P
**A**STOREM audivit calamis Philomela canentem,  
 Et voluit tenues ipsa referre modos ;  
 Ipsa retentavit numeros, didicitque retentans  
 Argutum fidâ reddere voce melos.  
 Pastor inassuetus rivalem ferre, misellam  
 Grandius ad carmen provocat, urget avem.  
 Tuque etiam in modulos surgis, Philomela ; sed impar  
 Viribus, heu impar, exanimisque cadis.  
 Durum certamen ! tristis victoria ! cantum  
 Maluerit pastor non superâsse tuum.



T H E S T Y L I S C O Q U A .

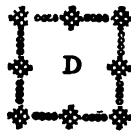
A
**L**LIA, serpyllum, rutamque & sectile porrum  
 Thestylis, & panis frustula dura coquit.  
 Jusculaque ut gustu capiant meliore palatum,  
 Immittit falsæ pinguia terga fuis.  
 Rusticus hinc stomachum lenitque, & recreat artus ;  
 Hinc corde exultat messor, & ore nitet.  
 O labor ! o fudor ! dulcis conditor uterque !  
 Egregiam facitis Thestylin esse coquam.



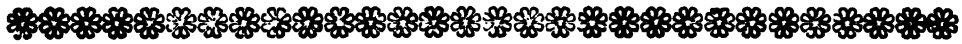
**ROSA:**



R O S A : A D S T E L L A M.


 ELICIAE juvenum, nymphaeum hodierna vo-  
 luptas,

Ecce ea, quæ rubeat, Stella, rubore Rosa!  
 Stella, vide quantum foliis suffundat honorem!  
 Explicet ad solem purpura quale decus!  
 Cras, Stella, exemplum pulchris lacrymabile, eandem  
 Arentem, laceram, pallidulamque vide.  
 Stella, Rosæ miserere; & dum miserere, memento,  
 Quòd brevis est ævi, quòd tua forma Rosa est.



C A N T A T R I C E S.

\*\*\*\*UÆ septem vicis conterminat una columna;  
 \* Q \* Consistunt nymphae Sirenum ex agmine binæ;  
 \*\*\*\*  
 Stramineum capiti tegimen, collumque per omne  
 Ingentes electri orbis: utrique pependit  
 Cruftato vestis cæno, limoque rigescens.  
 Crure usque à medio calcem defluxit ad imum.  
 Exiguam secum pendentem ex ubere natam.  
 Altera; venales dextrâ tulit altera chartas.

His vix dispositis, pueri innuptæque puellæ  
 Accurrunt: futor primus, cui lorea vitta  
 Impediit crines, humili, quæ proxima stabat,  
 Proruit è cellâ, chartas, si fortè placerent,  
 Empturus; namque ille etiam se carmine multo  
 Oblectat, longos solus quo rite labores  
 Diminuit, fallitque hybernæ tædia noctis.  
 Collecti murmur sensim increbrescere vulgi.  
 Audit; & excurrit nudis ancilla lacertis.  
 Incudem follesque & opus fabrile relinquens,  
 Se densæ immiscet plebi niger ora Pyracmon.  
 It juxtâ, depressum ingens cui mantica tergum  
 Incurvat, tardo passu; simul ille coronam  
 Aspectat vulgi, spe carminis arrigit aures;  
 Statque moræ patiens, humeris nec pondera sentit.  
 Sic ubi Tartareum Regem Rhodopeius Orpheus  
 Threiciis studuit fidibus mulcere, laboris  
 Immemor, Æolides stupuit modulamina plectri,  
 Neo sensit funesti onera incumbentia faxi.  
 Sæpè interventus rhedæ crepitantis, ab illo  
 Vicorum, aut illo, stipantem hinc inde catervam  
 Dividit; at rursus coëunt, ubi transit illa,  
 Ut coëunt rursus, puppis quas dividit, undæ.

Canticulæ interea narraverat argumentum  
 Altera Sirenum, infidi perjuræ nautæ,

Decep-

Deceptamque dolo nympham ; tum flebile carmen  
 Flebilibus movit numeris, quos altera versu  
 Alterno exceptit : patulis stant rictibus omnes :  
 Dextram ille acclinat, lævam ille attentius aurem,  
 Promissum carmen captare paratus hiatu.  
 Longa referre mora est, animum quâ vicerit arte  
 Virgineum juvenis. Jam poscunt undique chartas  
 Protensæ emptorum dextræ, quas illa vel illa  
 Distribuit, cantatque simul : neque ferreus iste  
 Est usquam auditor, dulcis cui lene camæna  
 Non adhibet tormentum, & furtivum elicit affem.  
 Stat medios inter baculoque innititur Irus ;  
 Nec tamen hic loculo parcit, sed prodigus æris  
 Emptor adest, solvit pretium, carmenque requirit.  
 Fors juxtâ adstabat vetula iracundior æquo ;  
 Quæ loculo ex imo invitum, longumque latentem  
 Depromens vix tandem obolum, Cedo, fœmina, char-  
 tam,  
 Inquit ; ut æternum monumentum in pariete figam,  
 Cum laribus mansurum ipsis, quàm credula nym-  
 phis  
 Pectora sint ; fraudis quàm plena, & perfida nautis.



A D



A D

G U L I E L M U M H O G A R T H,

Παραινετικόν.

❀❀❀❀ UI mores hominum improbos, ineptos,  
 ❀ Q ❀ Incidis, nec ineleganter, æri,  
 ❀❀❀❀ Derisor lepidus, sed & severus,

Corrector gravis, at nec inveniustus ;  
 Seu pingis meretricios amores,  
 Et scenas miseræ vicesque vitæ ;  
 Ut tentat pretio rudem puellam  
 Corruptrix anus, impudens, obesa ;  
 Ut se vix reprimat libidinosus  
 Scortator, veneri paratus omni :  
 Seu describere vis, facete censor,  
 Bacchanalia fera protrahentes  
 Ad confinia craftinæ diei,  
 Fractos cum cyathis tubos, matellam  
 Non plenam modò sed superfluentem,  
 Et fortem validumque combibonem

D d

Lætan-

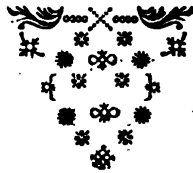


Lætantem super amphorâ repletâ ;  
 Jucundissimus omnium ferêris,  
 Nullique artificum secundus, ætas  
 Quos præsens dedit, aut dabit futura.  
 Maeste ô, eja age, maeste sis amicus  
 Virtuti: vitiique quod notâris,  
 Pergas pingere, & exhibere coràm.  
 Censura utilior tua æquiorque  
 Omni vel fatirarum acerbitate,  
 Omni vel rigidissimo cachinno.



Plus scire oportet, quàm loqui...

UÆ gravitas oculis! & quæ constantia fronti!  
 Sobrius ut toto pectore bubo sapit!  
 Ales Pythagorâ dignus, dignusque Minervâ!  
 Sermonis parcus, consiliique tenax!  
 Oh habitat tecum, bubo, & sit pectore in isto,  
 Quicquid habes: quotiès effluet, omen erit.



Non



Non es, quod simulas.

A
**NTE** focum nutatque & lumina claudit herilem  
 Et stupida, & vultu seria, felis anus :  
 Nil ea lascivi saltus meminisse videtur ;  
 Lusûs, si spectes, nil juvenilis habet ;  
 Sed grave, sed prudens quamvis, castumque tuetur,  
 Caudam, cum tempus fert, agitare potest.



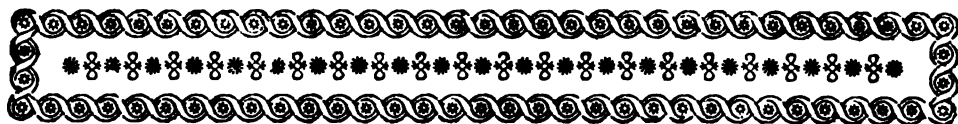
### OCEANUS PRÆDATOR & RESTITUTOR.

A
**BLUIT** Oceanus terras hinc inde jacentes ;  
 Excavat & ripas, subtus edendo, salum.  
 At neque contrahitur tellus subducta rapinis,  
 At neque fit furtis auctior unda suis.  
 Nam parte ex aliâ desertam extendit arenam  
 Littus, & è mediis insula crescit aquis.  
 Nil prodest lucrum, cui damna æqualia : fines  
 Oceanus mutat, sed superare nequit.




D d 2

PAREN-



PARENTIS SOLICITUDO.


**LUMASQUE**, & pilos, & muscum hinc colligit  
 illinc,

Fœtibus ut nidum fedula sternat avis :

Quos ubi surreptos caveâ suspendit arator,

Hic quoque captivos provida mater alit.

Si muscam, si vermem affert, vel fortè cicadam,

Totus hiat nidus, conqueriturque famem.

Infelix in utroque parens ! labor est peperisse,

Et labor est pullos non peperisse sibi.



MANUALE TYPOGRAPHIA OMNI ANTIQUIUS,

nulli uspiam Librorum insertum Catalogo.


**XIGUUS** liber est, muliebri creber in usu,

Per se qui dici Bibliotheca potest.

Copia verborum non est, sed copia rerum ;

Copia (quod nemo deneget) utilior.

Rubris

Rubris confuitur pannis ; fors textitur auro ;  
Bis sexta ad summum pagina claudit opus.  
Nil habet à tergo titulive aut nominis ; intus  
Thesauros artis servat, & intus opes :  
Intus opes, quas nympha sinu pulcherrima gestet,  
Quas nive candidior tractet ametque manus.  
Quando instrumentum præfens sibi postulat usus,  
Majusve, aut, operis pro ratione, minus.  
Et genere & modulo diversa habet arma, gradatim  
Digesta, ad numeros attenuata suos :  
Primum Enchiridii folium majuscula profert,  
Qualia, quæ blæso est lumine, poscat anus.  
Quod sequitur folium, matronis arma ministrat,  
Dicere quæ magnis proximiora licet.  
Tertium, item quartum, quintumque minuscula supplet,  
Sed non ejusdem singula quæque loci.  
Disposita ordinibus certis, discrimina servant ;  
Quæ sibi convenient, feligat unde nurus.  
Ultima quæ restant, quæ multa minutula nympha  
Dicit, sunt sexti divitiæ folii.  
Quantillo in spatio doctrina o ! quanta latefcit !  
Quam tamen obscuram vix brevitate voces.  
Non est interpres, non commentarius ullus,  
Aut index ; tam sunt omnia perspicua.  
Ætatem ad quamvis, ad captum ita fingitur omnem,  
Ut nihil auxilii postulet inde liber.

Millia

Millia librorum numerat perplura; nec ullum  
Bodlæi huic jactat Bibliotheca parem.

Millia Cæsareo numerat quoque munere Granta,  
Hæc tamen est inter millia tale nihil.

Non est, non istis Author: de millibus unus,  
Cui tanta ingenii vis, vel acumen inest.



Existentia Entium, incorporeorum colligi potest

Lumine Naturæ.

\*\*\*\*\* MNIA mortali demens sapientia credit  
\* O \* Semine concreta, & cæco jactata tumultu  
\*\*\*\*\*  
Principia innumeras rerum procudere formas:  
Hinc animam fingit nascentibus insinuatam  
Corporeas fervare vices, unaque vigere  
Cum membris, unâ languentem flere vigorem,  
Atque brevis pariter spatium decurrere vitæ,  
Et simul in cineres primævaque semina solvi.

Hos ludos, Epicure, atque hæc infomnia ridet  
Inventrix veri ratio, fedesque futuras  
Monstrat, perpetuamque animæ post funera vitam.

Nam si corporeæ pereunt cum corpore mentes,  
Unde est, quod cæco resoluti carcere manes

Aërias

Aërias fumunt formas, & tenuia membra,  
Et fimiles referunt vultus, notasque figuras ?

Quamquam etenim ridenda putem, quæ fomnina cunques  
Credula narrat anus tremulos ad lampadis ignes,  
Cùm noctes produxit hyems, puerique trementes  
Informes metuunt umbras, simulataque monstra,  
Et latos rictus oculosque immane micantes ;  
Sæpe tamen simulacra modis pallentia miris  
Impositi frustra claustra effregisse sepulchri  
Certa fides, resque ipsa probat cogitque fateri.  
Vera cruentatos violati Cæsaris umbra  
Offendit trepido vultus, frontemque minacem,  
Fatalesque tibi promisit, Brute, Philippos.

Præterea, defessa gravi cùm corpora fomnio  
Languescunt, oculosque ligarunt mollia vincula,  
Evigilant ignes animi, variæque recurrant  
Errantes species, & mens sine pondere ludit.  
Causidicus renovat jurgantis prælia linguæ,  
Milesque occisos iteratâ interficit irâ :  
Et quos accendit vigilanti Phyllis amores,  
In fomnis Corydon suspirans nutrit amores ;  
Sideribusque pares oculos, frontisque politum  
Marmor, purpureisque rosis immista genarum  
Lilia miratur, mentitaque basia libat,  
Basia, quæ negat ipsa, ultro dat blandior umbra.

Ergo incorpoream mentem fateare necesse est,  
 Quæ varias rerum sopito corpore formas  
 Pingit, divitiisque suis animosa superbit.

Quinetiam, nec causa sui, nec conscia, motus  
 Materies fertur, quam si vis nulla cieret,  
 Staret, perpetuoque ignava quiesceret ævo.  
 Hinc igitur mentis vires, hinc igneus ardor.  
 Fluxere? & variis corpuscula percita plagis  
 Eliciunt sensum, veluti latitantia produnt  
 Collisi filices inclusæ semina flammæ?  
 Hinc ratio fluxit? celeri quæ concita cursu  
 Pervolatat superi flammantia mœnia cœli,  
 Et quæ cæruleo merfit natura profundo  
 Cernit, & immensi pandit penetralia mundi?

Non adèò rapidis venti vis evolat alis:  
 Non adèò celeri conspergit lumine terras  
 Exoriens deus auricomus, cùm nocte fugatâ  
 Egit equos volucres, radiantemque ignibus axem.

Cantabrigiæ, in Magnis Comitiiis, 1714.



Rati-



Rationes Boni & Mali sunt Æternæ & Immutabiles.

**T**U, quicumque simul confundis fasque nefasque,  
 Virtutemque nihil censes, nisi nomen inane,  
 Ni contrà leges & consuetudo valerent :

Siquis forte tibi, pleno cùm Sol nitet orbe,  
 Jamque dies medius cœlo spectabilis alto est,  
 Esse diem medium, solemque nitere negaret ;  
 Nonne hominem egregiè demirareris ineptum,  
 Ut mentis prorsus vacuum, vacuumve pudoris ?  
 Tu tamen & vitii, fortis patronus & acer,  
 Causam agis ? & sanum credis te, animoque valentem ?  
 Credideris licèt, atque Deos jures licèt omnes ;  
 Non tamen efficies, quin te vicinia tota  
 Vitet, uti medicis caput insanabile centum.

Aurea cùm primis acta est mortalibus ætas,  
 Necdum Astræa hominum commercia fugerat infons  
 Quisque fidem coluit, manibusque & pectore purus  
 Traduxit vacuam scelere & formidine vitam.  
 Non quia lictoris virgas sævamque securim  
 Sanguinei extimuit ; sed nondum exempla parentum

E e

Exci.



Exciderant animo, nec longè à fonte remotus,  
Cœnofas haurire infelix cœperat undas.

At fimul ejecto vitia irrupère pudore,  
Disrupto rapidus veluti solet obice torrens ;  
Condere tum leges, siquos reverentia divùm  
Movit adhuc, cœpère, fides ne, sacraque jura,  
Ipsaque virtutis penitus monumenta perirent.

Quòd si non aliqua, ut miserè contendis, inesset  
Vis nativa Bono, quæ lege antiquior omni,  
Cur non, cum in vitium proni rapiamur, honestis  
Postpositisque bonis, inhonesta & prava jubentur ?

Scilicet æterna est virtus, quæ, Regule, visa est,  
Tam formosa tibi : certè dea, Regule, visa est,  
Ausus eras præ quâ lacrymantes rejicere à te  
Uxorem, natósque tuos, certusque redire,  
Pœnorum rabiem atque ultricem temerè mortem.  
Ergo etiam feri, post tot quoque sæc'la, nepotes  
Divinum exemplar tacito venerantur honore.

At, lucis metuens, tenebras, & noctis opacæ  
Tegmen amat vitium ; sed nec densissima noctis  
Umbra valet miserum à seipso, celare nocentem.  
Intùs agit stimulos mens conscia seque flagello.  
Insequitur cæco, tortore ferocior omni.

Nec quenquam ergo adeò rationis egere putarem,  
Qui, si, quod turpi satagit conquirere fraude,

Lucrari

Lucrari illud idem posset sine fraude, negaret ;  
Et voti nollet fieri, nisi crimine, compos.

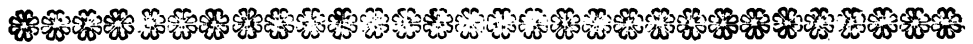
Jam, sibi qui ignoscit propriis vitiis satis æquus,  
Censorem mendosus agit ; desævit & ipse,  
Censurâ dignum si quidquam admiserit alter.

Rusticus olim adiit consultum juris, ut aiunt,  
Percontaturus quid lex sentiret in hâc re :  
Bos vicini, inquit, sepem perrupit, agelli  
Tutelam nostri, & viridem pede pressit aristam,—  
Pressit aristam, ais ? & sepem perrupit ? abito  
Securus ; causâ vinces : mâ crede refartum  
Hoc tibi prægrandi præstò cum fœnore damnum.  
Rusticus hîc,—fatîs est : bos nam tuus—imò, ait alter,  
Si meus, est longè res jam diversa profectò.

Quàm ridenda tuos bene pingit fabula mores !  
Qui, si de propriis perdas quid vîve dolove,  
Protinus exclamás, & juras, ut tuus est mos,  
Nil superi curant mortalia ? fulmina cessant  
Cur tam formidata, & vindex flamma Tonantis ?  
Jam virtus non umbra tibi est, jam fasque nefasque  
Sunt aliquid ; cœlesti agnoscis origine nata.  
At violata fides si te ditaverit auro,  
Tum superûmque minas & bruta tonitrua spernis,  
Sub pedibusque jacent leges, & vincula sacra.

Nequicquam; namque haud virtus mutabilis auræ  
 Arbitrio popularis, honore orbabitur æquo;  
 Antè etenim versus cedit color ater in album,  
 Antè diem Luna efficiet, Phœbusque tenebras,  
 Quàm diva exciderit folio, quo fixa per omne  
 Perstitit, & perstabit in omne immobilis ævum.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiis prioribus, 1707.



LOCKIUS non rectè statuit de Particula Anglicana  
 BUT.

NON mea victrices laurus, insignia belli,  
 Musa, nec optatæ ramos prætendit olivæ;  
 Grammaticas ambire tribus & pulpita cogor,  
 Ludere particulis, & nugis addere pondus,  
 Orbiliique iterum pendere loquentis ab ore,  
 Discipulorumque inter paulùm habitare cathedras.

Verborum miseros dum deploravit abusus  
 Lockius, amissas veneres, artemque loquendi  
 Corruptam, tantæque ultro medicamina pesti  
 Attulit: imprudens impunè evadere sivit  
 Particulam hanc, dirasque in vulgum spargere strages.  
 Dulcia quid memorem convivia mixta tumultu,  
 Extinctosque ignes, violataque fœdera amoris?

Non

Non centum linguis mendacia plura vel ipsa  
 Fama refert, leni quàm hæc syllaba sæpe susurro.  
 Nimirum hoc telum est, quo facta insignia livor,  
 Quæsitumque decus meritis, & digna trophæa  
 Impetit; abrumpens sermonem, dum premit intus.  
 Reliquias odii, tacitæque loquacia verba.  
 Zoilus aspexit si forte pœmata Garthi,  
 O quantum ingenium! exclamat; *Sed* dicitur ille—  
 Quàm sæpe innuptæ ludunt hac voce puellæ!  
 Quàmque piâ insidias gaudens prætexere linguâ,  
 Cœlia præfatur!—Mihi non infamia curæ est;  
 Méne movet, quoniam est huic major turba procorum,  
 Pulchrior hæc, aut est quia ditior? est honor uni-  
 Cuique suus: verùm laudaret si quis amicæ  
 Fulgentes oculos, tum protinus illa; *Sed* olim—  
 Diceret esse probam? tùm suspirabit,—At at tu  
 Nunquid de puero audisti? cubito propè stantem  
 Tangens. Sunt etiam hæc vetulis monosyllaba cordi,  
 Sed mea fabellas musa indignatur aniles.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiis prioribus, 17<sup>17</sup>/<sub>18</sub>.



Fluxus.



Fluxus & Refluxus Maris pendent ab Actionibus  
Solis & Lunæ.

QUID regat alternos æstus, quâ vi alta tumescant  
 Æquora, & elatis insurgant fluctibus undæ;  
 Humida quid jubeat retro sublapsa referri  
 Regna, cano, pelagoque volans do vela patienti.  
 Principio solem, & terras, præclaraque cœli  
 Lumina, surgentemque in menstrua cornua lunam  
 Vis infusa regit, coitûsque immensa cupido  
 Molem agit, & magno mundi se corpore miscet.  
 Ætheris hinc ignes labuntur, & errat in orbes  
 Quisque suos, Phœbi arbitrio, qui sydera certo  
 Circumagit gyro, sese exfors ipse movendi:  
 Hinc celeri circum vertigine Cynthia rapta  
 Volvitur, & varias splendoris lubrica formas  
 Induit, ora modis ostentans candida miris.  
 Quæ quoniam terras propiùs vaga lumine lustrat,  
 Efficit, ut cupidè sursùm magis omnia tendant  
 Surgere, dilectumque parent accedere ad orbem.

¶

At

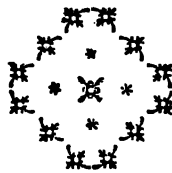
At leni imperio Phœbes parere recufant  
 Educti cœlo montes, nullisque trahuntur  
 Illecebris, folido vires dum corpore vincunt.  
 Mollis aquæ citiùs cedit natura, marisque  
 Agnofcit dominam; fluctus fimul illa volentes.  
 Ad feſe vocat, atque imo ciet æquora fundo,  
 Attollens liquidam molem camposque natantes.  
 Ac, velut incenſa ingenti magnetis amore  
 Ardet acus, properatque coire, falitque, tremenſque  
 Nititur ad lapidis latus, & nova vincula ſentit;  
 Haud aliter, lunæ obſervans iter, altiùs undas  
 Erigit, aſſurgitque fretis ferventibus æquor.  
 Nec mora, nec requies; quâ ſe fert Cynthia, ponti  
 Inſequitur cumulus comes unâ, & gibbus aquarum.  
 Cùm primùm noſtro vaſti regina profundi  
 Incumbit pelago, tumidique ad littora fluctus  
 Nota ruunt, parte ex aliâ retinacula ſolvit  
 Oceani, pontoque omnes effundit habenas;  
 Subſidunt humiles undæ, refugæque recumbunt.  
 Nec nihil interea, qui lucida tela diei  
 Spargit, & aſpectat terras Solæ arduus omnes,  
 Emotam turbat Tethyn, agitatur tumentem.  
 Cynthia cùm fratris radiis obnoxia pleno  
 Orbe coit, ſeu cùm præacutis cornibus ibit,  
 Cernere erit magno marmor trepidare tumultu:

At,

At, si dilectæ lampas Phœbea fororis  
 Dimidiam partem candenti lumine tingit;  
 Paulatim sese tollens, mare tardiùs æstum  
 Provolvet segnem: sin jam pervenit uterque,  
 Quà Libra æquato discrimine dividit orbem,  
 Continuo ad cœlum convexo gurgite fertur  
 Ardua congeries pelagi, & vada spumea crescunt  
 Cum sonitu; nullo tantum se turbine Nereus  
 Jactat, & ipsa suas mirantur cœrula vires.

Scilicet has leges natura, & fœdera lunæ  
 Imposuit, solemque dedit, qui tempore certo  
 Et premeret, maris & montes educeret altos.  
 Nî faceret, latè circum se immobilis humor  
 Sterneret in morem stagni, obscœnæque paludis.  
**J**am, jam nulla mora est ratibus; nunc Anglica classis,  
 Aurarumque leves animas, & flamina captans,  
 Jura dat oceano; littusque affectat Eoum,  
 Indiam in Europam portans; nunc labitur alveo  
 Infolito Ganges, Thamesisque it turbidus auro.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiiis prioribus, 17<sup>10</sup>/<sub>23</sub>.



Mundus





Cur non exuffit fitientes Sirius agros,  
Nec pandit tellus Erebum rimosa profundum ?

Quid, cùm Sol proprio remeantes orbe planetas  
Attrahit, inque vicem attrahitur ; si æterna fuiffet  
Vis utrifque olim, cur non amplexibus hærent  
Marsque Venusque ? ruit Saturnus cum Jove ? cur non  
Mundus in immanem confunditur ignis acervum ?

Sed neque crediderim tibi, Luna, æterna fuiffe  
Cornua, quâ feſe jaçant ætate priores  
Arcades, æternos ſe dicere parciùs auſi.

Nec tantum genti affectes aſcribere honorem,  
Cambro-Britanne, tuæ ; fatis eſt, quod mille virorum  
Sanguine junctorum percurrere nomina poſſis,  
Quòd tibi neſcio quis memoretur Regulus autor.

Nec nos (ſiqua fides, ſiqua eſt reverentia factis)  
Longo intervallo communi à ſtirpe remoti,  
Stirpe ſibi inflatam confeſſâ cœlitus auram.

At quibus hæc hominum rerumque æterna figura  
Creditor, in labyrinthæis ambagibus errant.  
Si non, quòd dicta eſt æterna, aliunde recepit  
Materies, Deus eſt ; Deus eſt, quodcunque videmus ;  
Nec ſoli Ægypto divi naſcuntur in hortis.

Quòd ſi materies divino ex numine manet,  
Materiemque opus exuperans ; quæ cauſa, cœvum  
Cur Deus ultro perficeret, quem non regit, orbem ?  
An verò invitus ? quis erat qui cogere poſſet ?

Nempe

Nempe peregit opus, nullo cogente, coactus!  
 Hinc sine principio mundus, sine fine movetur!  
 Incaſum cupiunt rationem eludere verbis,  
 Arbitrioque negant divini numinis orbem  
 In nihil, e nihilo productum, poſſe reverti;  
 Inſtat ſumma dies & ineluctabile tempus,  
 Cernere cùm fuerit confectam ætate parentem  
 Dejectare caput naturam, & cedere morti:  
 Teſtari ex ipſo primordia ſine videtur,  
 Et non vitalis ſenſim vanefcere mundus.

Sic ubi perfecit divinâ Dædalus arte  
 Automaton faber, appendit cùm mobile pondus,  
 Aptavitque rotis axes, mandata faceſſit  
 Singula pars; placido ſyſtema tenore movetur:  
 At cùm nativâ pondus libratile terras  
 Attigerit gravitate, retardat machina curſus,  
 Principiumque brevis motûs confeſſa quieſcit.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiis poſterioribus, 1718.





'E Æ A H' M E P O N.

P  
 ✻  
 ✻  
 ✻  
 ✻
 
 RINCIPIUM rerum, cœli, terræque, marisque,  
 Nascentem e nihilo mundum, artificemque  
 Jehovam,

Magnum opus, aggredior tenui celebrare camcênâ.

Ante mare, & terras, superique palatia cœli,  
 Omnia erant tenebræ, chaos omnia; cùm Deus inquit,  
 Fiat Lux. Verbum omnipotens nox protinus atra  
 Audiit, inque suas fugit tremebundâ latebras;  
 Stipatique ignes radiantia tela diei  
 Misère, & risit diffuso lumine mundus.  
 Sic primus fulgere dies incepit, & orbem  
 Describens, alios latuit renovandus in ortus.  
 Angelicus circùm plausu chorus omnis ovabat,  
 Cœlesti auratæ sonuerunt pollice chordæ,  
 Et celebrant cantus magni natalia mundi.

Continuo tenues auras super omnia numen,  
 Latè firmamentum ingens, expandit; ut illic  
 Suspensæ à terris undæ, gelidique volarent

Imbres,

Imbres, & gravidæ maturo fulmine nubes,  
 Degeneresque hominum motura tonitrua mentes:  
 Imperiumque dedit ventis, motusque ciere  
 Jussit; ne nimio languesceret aura calore,  
 Colligeretve simul diros immota vapores;  
 Ne vitæ fons ipse per ægros spargeret artus  
 Purpureas pestes, & certæ semina mortis.

Obductas sed adhuc celabant æquora terras,  
 Omnia pontus erant; jussit cùm cedere fluctus.  
 Omnipotens Opifex, undisque immensa profunda  
 Porrexit: jussæ subitò, velut agmine factò,  
 Conglomerantur aquæ; madidum caput exerit undis.  
 Fundus, & in valles hinc se submittit apertas,  
 Aërios illine tollens ad sydera montes.  
 Inclusus sævit minitanti murmure pontus,  
 Attollitque iras, & montes volvit aquarum.  
 Frustrà! perpetuas naturæ providus author.  
 Opposuit moles, atque insuperabile littus.  
 Sed sparsim latis errabant flumina campis,  
 Manabant gelidi vario sinuamine fontes,  
 Dulci per pronas trepidantes murmure ripas;  
 Ne sitiens terra informes aperiret hiatus,  
 Ne sterilis foret, atque ignavæ campus arenæ.  
 Ecce! jubente Deo, flores & gramina terræ  
 Induitur facies; rident vernantia prata,

Arvaque.

Arvaque parturiunt nullos experta labores.  
 En! rosa purpureos aperit formosa colores,  
 Virgineos pandunt & candida lilia vultus;  
 Exultat tellus, variâque ornata coronâ  
 Ridet, & ambrosios circùm diffundit odores.  
 Scandunt umbrosæ suprema cacumina sylvæ,  
 Montisque ascensum superant, funesta cupressus,  
 Et quercus tectis, & pinus navibus aptæ.  
 Interea zephyri & spirantes molliter auræ  
 Ludunt; dum rivi serpunt ad marginis oras,  
 Pinguia qui circùm glebis alimenta ministrant.  
 Tunc hilares primùm rubuerunt vitibus uvæ;  
 Tempora tunc diversa anni confusa videres:  
 Quicquid frugiferis profert autumnus in horis,  
 Quicquid promittunt renovati tempora veris,  
 Fructusque, & flores, fructûs spes pulchra futuri,  
 Ornabant gemino curvatos pondere ramos.

Sic ubi disposuit terras animantibus aptas,  
 In cœlis proprio candentem lumine solem  
 Fixit, & alterius pallentem lumine lunam.  
 Auricomum solem stadium decurrere iussit  
 Longius, ast illam breviores flectere gyros;  
 Metiri ut spatium possent & mensis, & anni,  
 Et pulchrâ informes variarent luce tenebras.

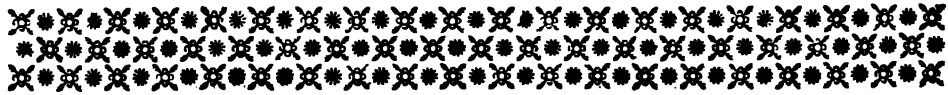
Ecce! iterum terræ pariunt, & fusa per agros  
 Undique depascunt virides animantia campos.

Reptilium innumeræ gentes, quas fertile verbum  
 Produxit, vitam accipiunt initumque movendi.  
 Immanes surgunt tigres, rabidique leones,  
 Cornigerique boves, distentaque lacte capella.  
 Ecce! novis tremulum diverberat aëra pennis  
 Alituum genus, et multo super æthera plausu  
 Fertur, & undantes implet concentibus auras.  
 Nec suus interea deerat vagus incola ponto;  
 Errabat multus passim per cœrula piscis  
 Æquora; præ reliquis ingens balæna, tyrannus  
 Oceani, vastam molem lasciva per undas  
 Provolvit, liquidi terrorque & gloria regni.

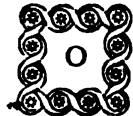
Sanctior his, & qui dominari in cætera posset,  
 Tandem natus homo est; propriæque huic indidit auræ  
 Particulam, imperium huic ingens, sedesque beatas  
 Indulfit rerum Genitor, sacrosque labores  
 Quos jam finierat, laudans, Absolvimus, inquit,  
 Magnum opus: hinc, tempus, tuus hinc exordia sumat.  
 Computus, & pulchro distinguat sæcula gyro.



A.D.



## A D T E M P U S.

 Qui silentem præcipitas fugam,  
 Cæcoque prætervolveris impetu,  
 Urgensque cursum, nec morari  
 Scis, Deus, aut potis es reverti ;  
 Tu fede celsus dum revolubilem  
 Torques laborem, dura necessitas  
 Auriga in æternos recurfus  
 Flectit equos volucremque currum ;  
 Te sæculorum oblivia, te breves  
 Sequuntur anni, te fuga mensium  
 Velociorum, te dierum  
 Versicolor comitatur ordo ;  
 Tecum alta Virtus laurigeram sedet  
 Decora frontem, & filia Veritas,  
 Cui vultus immortale fulgens  
 Purpureo radiatur igne :

Injuriosâ

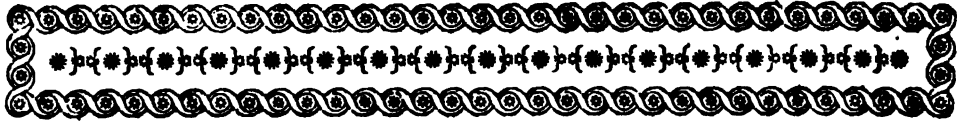
Injuriosâ ne citus orbitâ  
 Veritas columnam, quam tenuis labor  
     Struxit camœnæ ; parce curru,  
     Parce gravi metuende falce.  
 Et tu superbo verticeflammeas  
 Surgens in arces, mille sonantibus  
     Accincta pennis, & parentis  
     Antevolans rapidos jugales ;  
 Duc, fama, puri per spatia ætheris,  
 Duc me insolenti tramite ; devius  
     Tentabo inacessos profanis  
     Invidiæ pedibus recessus.  
 Quid mente vanus concipis æthera ?  
 Quò vota fundis, quidlibet impotens  
     Sperare ? proh fallax voluptas !  
     Heu ! sine diis animose vates !  
 Te furda præterlabitur orbita,  
 Avertit alas fama, supervenit  
     Nox atra caligante vultu, &  
     Nube sedens taciturnus horror.  
 Sic flexuosi margine fluminis  
 Cynus recumbit carmina dividens ;  
     Mox fata, nil mollita cantu,  
     Ora premunt liquidamque vocem.



G g

MOLA



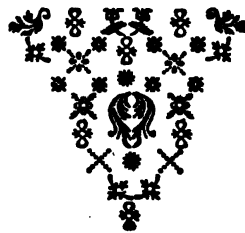


## MOLA JUVENTUTIS RESTAURATRIX.

\*\*\*\* EDEA, effœti revocaret ut Æsonis annos,  
 \* M \* Diversam herbarum mille poposcit opem ;  
 \* \* \* Carminaque & magicas artes, succosque potentes,  
 Quosve venenorum Theffala terra parens ;  
 Quos Pindus, quos Ossa tulit, quos Pelion altus,  
 Quotquot & Apidani gramina ripa dedit ;  
 Quodque triceps Hecate auxilii, quod numina noctis,  
 Quod nemorum poterant diique deæque dare.  
 His simul incoctis, precibusque & carmine multo  
 Sopiti jugulum discidit ense senis.  
 Sanguis ubi exierat, validi medicamine fucci  
 Replevit foci guttura cæsa nurus.  
 Canities, maciesque abiit, pallorque, fitusque,  
 Plenaque luxuriant membra vigore novo.  
 Scilicet hoc visum est mirè finxisse poëtæ ;  
 Te penes est dignum dicere necne fide.  
 Quidlibet audendi pictori est æqua potestas,  
 Et multi ingenii tradidit ille molam.

Clarius

Clarius inventum, quoniam plus exhibet artis,  
 (Quod mox agnosces) prodigiique minus.  
 Ponitur in campis (ita lusit amabile pictor)  
 Machina, bis senos, vix minùs, alta pedes.  
 Non agitur ventis, non est versatilis undis,  
 Versandæ toti sufficit unus homo.  
 Pyxis quadrati ex ligni compagine, summum  
 Inversi conii conficit instar opus.  
 Huc ope scalarum ascendens, de margine capsæ  
 Conjicitur præceps, ut juvenescat, anus.  
 Dum rota versatur, (credat, qui conspicit) exit  
 Juxtà expectanti pulchra puella proco.  
 Pulchra, decens, habilis—vetulæ hæc miracula cernunt,  
 Et propere ad scalas, ut renoventur, eunt.  
 Jam non in plateis, longâ confecta senectâ,  
 Hoc vetula exaudit triste, Memento mori,  
 Siquam pervulgata fidem pictura meretur,  
 Læta magis vox est illa, Memento Moli.





## C O R N I C U L A.

**N**IGRAS inter aves avis est, quæ plurima turres,  
 Antiquas ædes, celsaque fana colit.  
 Nil tam sublime est, quod non audace volatu,  
 Aeriis spernens inferiora, petit.  
 Quo nemo ascendat, cui non vertigo cerebrum  
 Corripiat, certè hunc seligit illa locum.  
 Quo vix à terrâ tu suspicis absque tremore,  
 Illa metûs expers incolumisque sedet.  
 Lamina delubri supra fastigia, ventus  
 Quâ cœli spiret de regione, docet ;  
 Hanc ea præ reliquis mavult, secura pericli,  
 Nec curat, nedum cogitat, unde cadat.  
 Res inde humanas, sed summa per otia, spectat,  
 Et nihil ad sese, quas videt, esse videt.  
 Concurfus spectat, plateâque negotia in omni,  
 Omnia pro nugis at sapienter habet.  
 Clamores, quos infra audit, si forsitan audit,  
 Pro rebus nihili negligit, & crocitat.  
 Ille tibi invidet, felix cornicula, pennas,  
 Qui sic humanis rebus abesse velit.

CON-



## C O N S P I C I L L U M.

MNIBUS ex oculis, quos ars invenit & usus,  
 Per quos conspiciamus res prope, resque procul;  
 Commodius nihil est, nihil est præfentius illis,  
 Impositos naso quos fere quisque gerit.  
 Sunt, qui temporibus, ne balbâ è nare loquantur,  
 Affigi malunt hæc vitrea auxilia.  
 Sunt, quibus in dextrâ vitram prætenditur unum;  
 Hi sunt ex illis, quos pudet esse senes.  
 Nemo sagax magis est exploratore novorum,  
 Cùm vitra in naso gestet, in ore tubum:  
 His pollens armis, his adjutricibus armis,  
 Arcani nihil est, quod subolere nequit.  
 Adjumenta domi hæc si fors fortasse relinquat,  
 Frustra sub cubito biblia portat anus:  
 Excidit ex animo, nihilique est concio tota  
 Ni caput & versum, secum habet, unde motet.  
 Induit alternis psalmodus & exuit infra  
 Clericus, alternis ut legat, utque canat.  
 Pollice \* tunc habuit suspensa, obliqua tuenti  
 Cùm niveum ostendit nympha sopora finum.

---

\* Vide picturam Gul. Hogarth, quæ sopitam lepidissimè describit congregationem.

Lumina cui languent, multis hebetantur & annis,  
 Quatuor ut fiant, addat ab arte duo.  
 Qui vult argutus, qui vult oculatus haberi,  
 In capite hic oculos gestet, & in loculo.



In Edictum Regis GEORGII Secundi

De recudendis Nummis Aureis.



UREA Jacobi vultus et nomina gessit  
 Lamina ; sed longo jam tenuata die.  
 Scilicet exefas injuria temporis oras  
 Sensim corrofit, diminuitque latus.  
 Vix patet huic sceptrum, vix huic distinguitur orbis,  
 Inscriptum haud illi lemma videre licet.  
 Ne valor et pondus decrefcere pergeret ultrà,  
 Huic quoque præcavit regia cura malo.  
 Edicto incudi detrita numismata reddi  
 Juffit, & effigiem ferre recufa novam.  
 Nec tamen amitti dices cum nomine formam ;  
 Est et adhuc vultus, qui pretiofa facit.



PONS



PONS WESTMONASTERIENSIS.

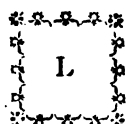
\*\*\*\*\* AMISI, regales qui præterlaberis arces,  
 \* T \* Quàm se magnificum, fuspice, tollit opus !  
 \* \* \* \* \* Quanto cum faxis coalescunt pondere saxa !  
 Quo nexu incumbens sustinet arcus onus !  
 Ardua quàm justo pendet libramine moles !  
 Quâ partes hærent partibus harmoniâ !  
 Quos, cerne, ad numeros, ab utrovis littore, sensim  
 Sunt supra acclives alterutrinque viæ !  
 Pontis aperturæ quàm distant legibus æquis,  
 Exterior quævis interiore minor !  
 Hunc artis splendorem inter, nihil impedit undas,  
 Quove minùs placidus vel taciturnus eas.  
 Nil tibi descensum accelerat ; non vorticis ullus  
 Impetus, in præceps unde ferantur aquæ.  
 Fluxu idem, refluxu idem, lenissimus amnis  
 Incolumem subtus sternis, ut antè, viam :  
 Seris indicium sæc'lis, quo principe tanta  
 Hæc tibi surrexit gloria, liber eris.



MILLIA-



## M I L L I A R I A.


**ONDINUM** à Grantâ pergenti (in pace quiescat,  
 Qui posuit) quota sint millia, saxa notant.

Jam non, ad patrias ædes rediturus, alumnus

Incertæ queritur tædia dura viæ.

Jam non, Fulmerii deserta per æquora campi,

Quærit ubi villam, conspiciatve domum.

Quem roget, occurrat nullus si fortè viator,

Certus in incertis rebus amicus adest.

Est in conspectu, qui millia computat index,

Et numerat, quanto diminuatur iter.

Hunc prætervecto lapidem, qui proximus instat,

Millia signabit præteriisse duo.

Vix e conspectu, vix sese ubi submovet ille,

Ordine qui subeant, alter & alter erunt:

Tertius, et quartus—quintusque haud conficit horam;

Tam placido perguat usque tenore viæ.

Ignotæ tantum præstat distantia nota;

Millia quæ reddit plura, minusque viæ.



CAUPO



C A U P O M E D I A T O R.

\* \* \* \* \*  
 \* \* \* \* \*  
 \* \* \* \* \*  
 \* \* \* \* \*  
 \* \* \* \* \*
 
 EU lis inciderit muliebris five virilis,  
 Caupo statim rixæ pacificator adest.

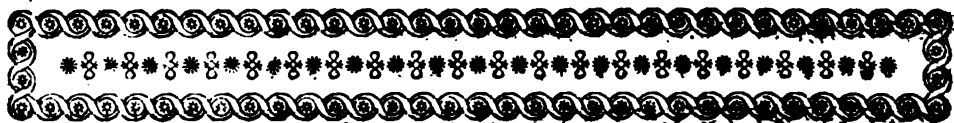
Ille interponens sese, Pacem impero vobis,  
 Inquit, & in regis nomine posco, rogo :  
 Præcipuè cautus, ne verba in verbera cedant,  
 Respicit hinc pugilum, respicit inde manus.  
 Neu desit quidquam, quantum facundia possit,  
 Tentat, & has voces addit & hisce pares.  
 Tollite barbariem; vicini estote, quod estis :  
 Imbelles animos arguit iste furor.  
 Quin sociis mecum fœdus renovate lagenis ;  
 Lædit enim totas lis inimica domos.  
 Nemo magis præfens illo est componere lites ;  
 Sed nebulo ficcas odit amicitias.



H h

CICIN-





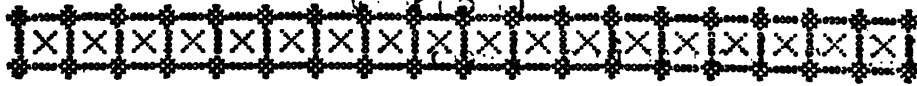
## C I C I N D E L A.

SUB sepe exiguum est, nec rarò in margine ripæ,  
 S Reptile, quod lucet nocte, dieque latet,  
 Vermis habet speciem, sed habet de lumine nomen ;  
 At priscâ à famâ non liquet, unde micet.  
 Plerique à caudâ credunt procedere lumen ;  
 Nec defunt, credunt qui rutilare caput.  
 Nam superas stellas quæ nox accendit, & illi  
 Parcâ eadem lucem dat, moduloque parâ,  
 Forsitan hoc prudens voluit natura caveri,  
 Ne pede quis duro reptile contereret :  
 Exiguam, in tenebris ne gressum offenderet ullus,  
 Prætendi voluit forsitan illa facem.  
 Sive usum hunc natura parens, seu maluit illum,  
 Haud frustra accensa est lux, radiique dati.  
 Ponite vos fastus, humiles nec spernite, magni ;  
 Quando habet & minimum reptile, quod niteat.

2




ODE



O D E N Ū P T I A L I S.

I.

J U V E N E S.

IRGINES, quas castus Amor jugali  
Destinat tædæ, generosa vitis  
(Quod fit, o! felix, quod & usque felix)

Jungitur ulmo.

V I R G I N E S.

Si preces junctæ auspiciū secudent,  
Vos simul festum repetemus omen;  
“ Vite cum dulci juveni sit ulmō

“ Copula felix.”

C H O R U S.

Floreant unà viridi juventâ,  
Et pari longum vigeant honore;  
Invicem nexis sociantque ramis

Mutua vinc'la.

II.

J U V E N E S.

Robur & vires columenque tutum  
Arbori arbor det valida imbecilli,  
Et diu sospes stabilisque vitem

Fulciat ulmus.

## V I R G I N E S.

Palmites innectat in arctiorem  
 Vitis amplexum, gravidoque foetu et  
 Purpurâ multi decorans racemi

Vestiat ulmum.

## C H O R U S.

Quod potest, vitem tueatur ulmus;  
 Quod potest, vitis locupletet ulmum;  
 Illa tutamen, decus addat illa,

Utraque utrique.

## III.

## J U V E N E S.

Utraque irruptam arbor, & hæc & illa,  
 Copulam fervet, pariter fidelis,  
 Nec diæ solvat citiùs supremo

Fœdus amoris.

## V I R G I N E S.

Sit diu salvum sociale vinc'lum,  
 Nulla quod fati violet potestas:  
 Seriùs fiat viduata vitis,

Seriùs ulmus.

## C H O R U S.


Arbores Sylvæ spatiosiores,  
 Arbores, quas lucus alit, minores,  
 Hanc fidem laudent, simul æmulentur,

Connubialem.

HÆRE-



## HÆRREDIS LUCTUS.


**UMMORUM** immensæ summæ qui nascitur Hæres,  
 Quo ritu amissum defleat ille patrem !  
 Magna statim signet mortem campana, jubete ;  
 Nec pulsus horas desinat ante duas ;  
 Obdite (mœrori quia lux inimica) fenestras ;  
 Duriùs ut pulset nemo, cavete, fores.  
 Forma que quo major taciti sit funeris, ire  
 Suspenso servum quemque jubete pede.  
 Quique paret pullas, sartorem accersite, vestes :  
 Eventum tristem nil nisi triste decet.  
 Præcipite, ut currus sit & intra pullus & extra,  
 Pullaque sint itidem fræna, sedile, rotæ.  
 Quadratâ in tabulâ defuncti insignia coràm  
 Prostant, in mediâ fronte locata domûs.  
 Testetur, fas est, pietatem Ecclesia nati :  
 Pulpita sint pariter condecorata, volo.  
 Ut res sunt nihili speciosa imitamina luctûs !  
 Ut mugæ, ut fiunt omnia ludibrium !  
 Fallitur egregiè, quem pompa. externa doloris :  
 Fallit : nil istis lætius est lacrymis.

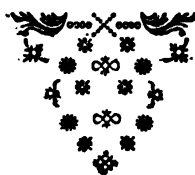


BOMBYX.

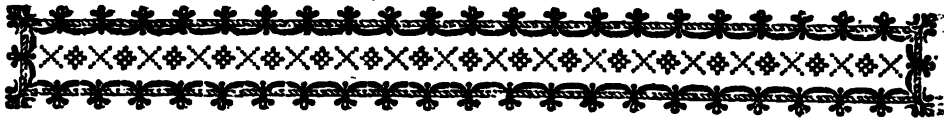


## B O M B Y X.

FINE sub Aprilis Bombyx excluditur ovo,  
 Reptilis exiguæ corpore vermiculus.  
 Frondibus hinc mori, volvox dum fiat adultus,  
 Gnaviter incumbens, dum satiatur, edit.  
 Crescendo ad justum cum jam maturuit ævum,  
 Incipit artifici stamine textor opus :  
 Filæque condensans filis, orbem implicat orbæ,  
 Et sensim in gyris conditus ipse latet.  
 Inque cadi teretem formam se colligit, unde  
 Egrediens pennas papilionis habet ;  
 Fitque parens tandem, fœtumque reponit in ovis ;  
 Hoc demum extremo munere functus, obit.  
 Quotquot in hac nostrâ spirant animalia terrâ,  
 Nulli est vel brevior vita, vel utilior.



Regnare



Regnare nolo, Liber ut non sim mihi.

I RUS ego (hæc musam memini cecinisse jocosam)  
 Pauper, & à cunis claudus—& Irus ero.  
 Est mihi tibicen lignum, quod cruris iniquis  
 Gressibus, officium præstat—& Irus ero.  
 Ad latus ampullam gesto, sed non ita magnam,  
 Unde bibam, quando ficcus—& Irus ero.  
 Pera mihi pendet duplex; falis altera custos,  
 Altera, quæ panem servat—& Irus ero.  
 Longa mihi tunica est, & pannis obsita; nympham  
 Quæ tamen interdum celet—& Irus ero.  
 Infidiis procul atque metu, immunisque pericli,  
 In cellâ vivo tutus — & Irus ero.  
 Invidiam supra, dominoque beatior omni  
 Irus ego, et (regnet, qui velit) Irus ero..



REG.



## R E G N A R E V O L O .

其 其 其 其 IS sextam clausura diem post festa Decembris

其 其 其 其 B 其 其 其 其 Lusibus innocuis nox salibusque datur.

其 其 其 其 Festivum in cœtum coeunt pueri atque puellæ,

Ut fors, quos regno destinet, ipsa legat.

Sortis ad arbitrium Rex & Regina creantur,

Quo ritu? breviter cuncta docendus eris.

De farre & prunis libum componitur ingens,

Bis sex in partes sectile, bisve decem.

Convivæ, quotcunque adsint, sua portio cuique est;

Cuique suum assignat portio quæque locum.

Credere vix poteris, qui risus inter edendum,

Quæ spes pertentent pectora, quive metus.

Rex ille in noctem, Regina vocatur & illa,

Cui faba contigerit, contigeritque cicer.

Præficiunt epulis convivæ utrumque; salutem

Et regno optantes omnia fausta brevi:

Regnum unam in noctem, si sit lætabile saltem,

Imperio annorum dulcius esse rati.



Δ Ω Ρ Ο Ν



Δ Ω Ρ Ο Ν Α Δ Ω Ρ Ο Ν.

C
**IVES** in campos quoties innubilus aër  
 Elicit, & tepidum ver, zephyrique leves ;  
 Terga bovis, vel terga suis, fatis utraque falsa,  
 Caupo suburbanus donat, ut hospes edat.  
 Nec fraudi successus abest optatus ; ad hamum  
 Gobio festinat plurimus, & capitur.  
 Conviva infidiis deceptus editque sititque ;  
 Nec sentit, quantum crescit edendo fitis.  
 Non adeò est largus, non est, quem credis, amicus :  
 Ut vendat potum, dat tibi caupo cibum.



A P E S.

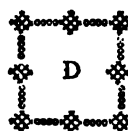
G
**ENS** frugi & prudens, operosa & provida, vitam  
 Quàm placidè peragunt, quàm sapienter Apes !  
 Urbis habent inter sese consortia ; cuique  
 Stat sua pars operum, munia cuique sua.  
 Nota domus sua cuique, & parvæ limina cellæ ;  
 Et sua de medio portio cuique cibi est.  
 Hic esto populus, res esto hæc publica, discat  
 Unde suos cives instituisse Plato.







## I N G E N I A I N O C C U L T O .


 DISCIPULOS variæ sectæ, variæque studentes  
 Artis, museum Bethlemiense capit.

Alterius studiis obsit ne forsitan alter,

Obfirmat cellam portula cuique suam.

Qualis Epicteto lectus, qualisque cathedra,

Talis iis lectus, tale sedile datur.

Neu Phœbus radiis animi perstringat ocellos,

Excludit nimium parva fenestra diem.

Dulcibus hic totus musis incumbit; & implet

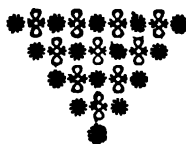
Angustos rhythmis carminibusque lares:

Impendit curam patriæque & civibus ille;

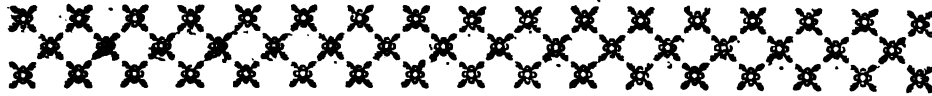
Debita si forsan diminuisse queat.

Nusquam est uberior, nusquam seges ingeniorum

Major; sed messis tota latendo perit.



DIGNI-



## D I G N I T A S &amp; O T I U M.

\*\*\*\*\*  
 \* A \* LTIOR est reliquis, quæ fella vocatur honoris ;

\* \* \* Acclivis, facili sed superanda jugo.

\*\*\*\*\*  
 Hoc solium ascendit, quem tota frequentia poscit

Præsidis in noctem sustinuisse vices.

Ille ubi composuit sese, clavoque galerum

Suspendit, pæctum fert tubulosque puer.

Implet, & accendit, cubitoque innixus utroque

In cathedrâ dignè pro gravitate sedet.

Arbiter hinc dicit legesque modumque bibendi,

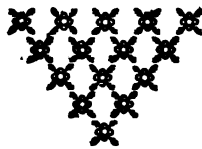
Quoque propinanda est ordine cuique salus.

His tandem officiis functus, vinoque gravatus,

Nondum deposito nutat hiatque tubo.

Quæ rarò coëunt, & in unâ sede morantur,

En! ubi majestas, & sit habenda quies!






A D

S T E P H A N U M D U C K,

*Ἐγκωμιασικόν.*


 RTU humilem, obscurum vitâ, fervumque labore,  
 Te, Stephane, in lucem rustica musa vocat.  
 Principibus placuisse viris tibi contigit Aulæ,  
 Et minor est famâ Lauriger ipse tuâ.  
 Cæsareo jussu, certum est tibi pensio munus ;  
 Te curatorem regius hortus habet.  
 Regia præterea, si fama est nuncia veri,  
 Curæ mandatur bibliotheca tuæ.  
 Nec fastu tamen elata est, vultuve superbo  
 Fert tua fortunæ prospera musa vices,  
 Nec mutantur adhuc mores ; sed & ille modestus,  
 Ille verecundus, qui priùs, usque manes.  
 In modicis æquus ; prudens, moderatus in altis,  
 Exemplar magnis esto, vel opprobrium.

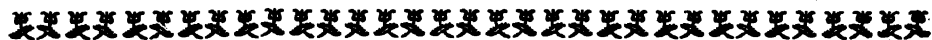


SUI-



## S U I C I D A.

USC A meam volitat circum importuna lucernam,  
 M Alasque amburit jam propè jamque suas.  
 Sæpe repello manu venientem, &, ineptula musca,  
 Quæ, te, inquam, impellit tanta libido mori?  
 Illa tamen redit, &, quanquam servare laboro,  
 Instat, & in flammam exitiumque ruit.  
 Exiguam tibi nolo animam, quam projicis, ultrà  
 Servare; & si sis certa perire, peri,



## ' A P X I T E K T Ω N.

SPICIS, ut nidum tignis suffigit hirundo,  
 A Cæmento ut luteo pensile firmat opus!  
 Aspicias, ut solido durefcunt mœnia nexu,  
 Quem neque ventorum vis, neque solvat aqua!  
 Structura incolumis, multos mansura per annos,  
 Vere eadem reduces excipit hospes aves.  
 Præstat in exigua, quod non Vanbrughius æquet,  
 Quod non Gibbescius vincat, hirundo domo.



ARTIS



## ARTIS EST CELARE ARTEM.

XXXXULCHRA, nec invitos, vocat ad spectacula  
 P  
 cives

Fauxius, egregiæ dexteritatis homo;  
 Fallere spectantes quo non solertior alter,  
 Vel linguæ infidiis, vel levitate manûs.  
 En! vobis (aperitque manum deceptor utramque)  
 Orbiculum! hei præsto!—fugit, abivit—adeft.  
 Est hîc, est illic—nusquam est, & ubique—videte,  
 In mensâ— in oculis hujus—in ore tuo.  
 Tunc peram invertit; fraudemque exorsus ab ovo  
 Gallinam profert aligerumque gregem.  
 Chartula (proh! monstrum!) summi ad laquearia tecti  
 Subvolat, & formam jussa capeffit avis.  
 Spectator lætus videt hæc miracula rerum,  
 Et stupet occulti captus amore doli.  
 Multum habet ingenii, multum delusor & artis;  
 Qui, simul ac aperit se, nihil artis habet.





## I R I S P O R T A B I L I S.

✠✠✠✠ C OLLIGIT & frangit radios in mille colores

✠✠✠✠ Vitrum, quod docti nomine prisma vocant.;

✠✠✠✠ Coccina cæruleis, croceis hyacinthina distant,

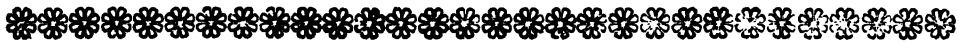
Singula per varios attenuata gradus.

Diffimiles umbris sunt umbræ, & linea quævis.

Languidior sensim contiguâque minor.

Per sic dispositæ discrimina lucis, in omni

Depictam facie prismatis Irin habet.



—Levius fit patientiâ,

Quicquid corrigere est nefas.

✠✠✠✠ C LAUDITUR in caveâ, laqueo quam prenderit.

✠✠✠✠ auceps,

Et filet, & fatum lugubre plorat avis.

Nec placet angustus carcer, quam limite nullo

Aërias nuper juverat ire vias.

Nascitur, & longo patientia crescit ab usu;

Nec jam, quæ dederat tædia, carcer habet.

Jam se solatur cantu captiva; nec ulla

Suaviùs in campis libera cantat avis.



V E R I.



V E R I T A S & A M I C I T I A.

E
 ST homo, mercator ruri, cui lux tremit intus ;  
 In cultu gravitas est, & in ore fides :  
 Qui longis odit verborum ambagibus uti,  
 Nec cum vicinis dissimulanter agit.  
 Nec pretium ingeminat venalibus amplius æquo,  
 Ut mox diminuat, dimidietve, lucrum.  
 Nec nimis extollit merces, & laudibus auget ;  
 Commendet meliùs quas suus ipse valor.  
 Nil vanum aut falsum ; sed næ solenniter aut non  
 Profert particulas, & sine fraude, duas.  
 Quodcunque affirmatu opus est, quodcunque negatu,  
 Affirmat nudè, simpliciterque negat.  
 O probitas primæva ! an & hæc laudatur & alget ?  
 Nonne hæc emptores conciliare potest ?  
 Næ ! venit, ah ! sanè ! multus venit emptor amicus,  
 Multaque cum sancto fratre profana soror.



ÆNIG-



## Æ N I G M A.



ARVULA res, & acu minor est, & ineptior  
usu :

Quotque dies annus, tot tibi drachma dabit.

Sed licet exigui pretii minimique valoris,

Ecce, quot artificum postulat illa manus !

Unius in primis cura est conflare metallum ;

In longa alterius ducere fila labor.

Tertius in partes refecat, quartusque refectum

Perpolit ad modulos attenuatque datos.

Est quinti tornare caput, quod sextus adaptet ;

Septimus in punctum cudit & exacuit.

His tandem auxiliis ita res procedit, ut omnes

Ad numeros ingens perficiatur opus.

Quæ tanti ingenii, quæ tanti est summa laboris ?

Si mihi respondes, Oedipe, tota tua est.



K k

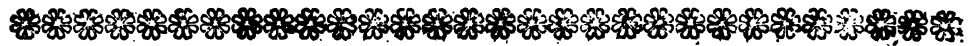
LABOR





## L A B O R I N E P T I A R U M.

T genera & species dignoscat papilionum,  
 Sitque quibus maculis quisque, quibusque notis;  
 Quotquot agris volitant, studiosè hinc colligit illinc,  
 Musæi ut fervet Fulvius inter opes.  
 Thesaurum egregium! si quis foret usus habendi;  
 At cuiam hæc servit cura laborque bono!  
 Papilio, centum quamvis fervetur in annos,  
 Nil nisi reliquæ papilionis erit.



## N E M O M I S E R N I S I C O M P A R A T U S .

Q U I S fuit infelix adeò! quis perditus æquè!  
 Conqueritur mæsto carmine tristis amans.  
 Non novus hic questus, raro ve auditus; amantes.  
 Deserti & sprete mille queruntur idem.  
 Fatum decantas quod tu miserabile, multus  
 Deplorat multo cum Corydone Strephon.  
 Si tua cum reliquis confertur amica puellis,  
 Non ea vel sola est ferrea, tuve miser.




IN

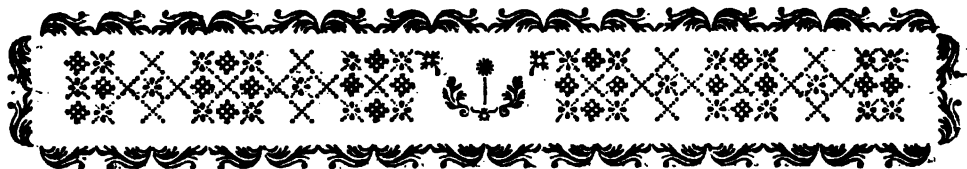


In Nuptias Serenissimi AURANSIÆ Principis,


Anno MDCCXXXIV.


**UI** magnum exornas, princeps, virtutibus  
 ortum,  
 Auriacum nomen Nassoviamque domum;  
 Felicem in longum thalamum tibi musa precatur,  
 Et quotquot dederit gaudia fidus Amor:  
 Jam non ut mediâ cupimus statuatur in urbe,  
 Hisce quòd auxiliis nil Gulielmus eget.  
 Æra statim sordent, nigrâ ferrugine tincta;  
 Et quæ non tempus marmora, livor edit.  
 Auriaci vultûs quæ spirat imagine vivâ,  
 Est quâvis statuâ sanctior effigies.  
 Anglia si junctis valeatque Hollandia votis,  
 In natis priscos tu revocabis avos;  
 Quæque nec æquabit saxum nec ahenea signa,  
 Auriacæ genti tu monumenta dabis.





## P H O E B E O R N A T R I X.


**ORINDA** ad speculum longas dum conterit horas,  
 D Comprimat ut positas justior ordo comas ;  
 Serva à secretis juxtà stat sedula Phœbe;

In dominæ laudes officiosa suæ :

Omnia mirari præsens, crinemque, coloremque,

Et molles oculos, purpureasque genas.

Quàm bella hæc macula est, lævum quæ stringit ocellum !

Ut veneres geminat lunula bina tuas !

Quàm bene nativæ respondent omnia formæ !

Ut gracilem attenuat zona reducta finum !

Nec desunt huic obsequio sua munera ; quantas

Pro merito fas est proque valore dari.

Fasciis Phœbe, Phœbe donata lacernis.

Et placet, & quanti sit placuisse, docet.



ODOR



## O D O R L U C R I.

¶  
 ¶  
 P  
 ¶  
 ¶
 
 AULINA ad turrim quæ semita ducit ab æde,

¶  
 ¶  
 ¶  
 ¶  
 ¶
 
 Nomen de Thamisi flumine vicus habet.

Nequaquam violis conspergitur ille rosisque,

Nedum olet, ut pictus floribus hortus olet.

Nec thus, nec nardum, nec aroma aut cinnama vendit,

Aut felix quicquid mittit odoris Arabs,

Cæsus est illic, quem Cestria pressit, abundat

Multus; & id sentis olfaciendo procul.

Millia lychnorum pendent ex ordine multa;

Inque cadis sapo, pix, oleumque jacent.

Innumeræ haleces doliis cumulantur in amplis,

Et balsamenti conditur omne genus.

Cæpe manu est majus, pærumque, oh. nausea turpis!

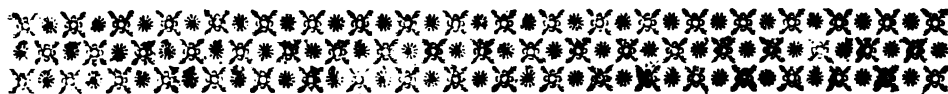
Hinc longè emunctæ, Cottile, naris abi.

Quæ te adeò offendunt, Thamisini sunt ea vici.

Divitiæ; & cessat lucrum, ubi cessat Odor.



DECOR



## D E C O R I N E M P T U S.

OËMĪNA munditiis simplex, cultuque pudica est,  
 Quam tremulam à tremulâ religione vocant :  
 Illa, nihil sâc.li sapiens, nec crispat ad aures  
 Crinem, nec collum nudat ad usque sinus.  
 Quam natura dedit, formâ contenta, satisque  
 Pulchra, adjumenti nil aliunde petit.  
 Tota placens, & tota decens, & tota venusta,  
 Auget quas celat, quasque revelat opes.  
 Huic formam invidet, quæ formam accersit ab arte,  
 Et pars exigua est ipsa puella sui :  
 Quæ, male dedignans nativis dotibus uti,  
 Ornatum, sese quo dehonestet, emit.  
 Et simul agnoscat, veneres quando invidet istas,  
 Quodcunque est simplex, illud & esse decens.



LIMAX.



L. M. A. X.

**R**ONDIBUS & pomis herbisque tenaciter hæret

**F** Limax, & secum portat ubique domum.

Tutus in hac sese occultat, siquando periculum.

Imminet, aut subitæ decedit imber aquæ.

Cornua vel leviter tangas, se protinus in se

Colligit, in proprios contrahiturque lares.

Secum habitat, quacunque habitat; sibi tota supellex;

Solæ, quas adamat, quasque requirit, opes.

Secum potat, edit, dormit; sibi in ædibus isdem

Conviva & comes est, hospes & hospitium.

Limacem, quacunque fiet, quacunque moretur,

(Siquis eum quærat) dixeris esse domi.



Π Α Ν Τ Α Γ Ε Λ Ω Σ .

**H**EROÛM quo fama abiit! vulgataque quondam:

Antiquis ubi sunt nomina in historiis!

Heu! quanta humanis insunt ludibria rebus!

Gloria, cum tantum gloria, quam nihili est!

Pompeium quis conjiceret nunc esse Molossum!

Cæsara quis Lanii crederet esse canem!

I

At

At sunt; rivalet at sunt: certaminis (aut os  
 Aut offam carnis projice) testis eris.  
 Scipio, fulmen adhuc belli, tauro involat acer,  
 Et validos lacerat dente tenace toros.  
 Quod defensor erat Trojæ, defensor & horti est;  
 Et canis est Hector, quod fuit Hector homo.  
 Qui præter reliquos sævus sitiensque cruoris,  
 Ille, nec immerito, dicitur ille Nero.  
 Ut coriis fures unctis absterreat, ille  
 Latratu multo perpete nocte furit.  
 En quo processit verborum injuria! Brutus  
 Expellit porcos, & Cato servat oves.  
 At neque servatur major reverentia divis,  
 At neque Cælitibus nomina sancta magis:  
 Juno, Diana, Venus, quondam celebrata poëtis  
 Numina, jam nuribus sunt gremialis Amor:  
 Curribus ad varios cætus hinc inde feruntur;  
 Seu fors templa magis, sive theatra juvent.  
 Si foret in terris Democritus, hanc quoque justam  
 Materiem risûs dixerit esse sui.





—Si propiùs ftes,  
Te capiet minùs.—

**L**ONDINI ad pontem prono cùm labimur amne,  
Quam tua dat turris dulce, Maria, melos !  
Ut servat justum quævis campana tenorem !  
Pulsata ut variis contremittit aura sonis !  
Nec mora, nec requies ; ripas concentibus implet,  
Alternans hilares ingeminansque vices.  
Quo magis abscedis, tentat numerosior aurem  
Musica ; lætantur corda, salitque jecur.  
Talis ab harmoniâ surgit distante voluptas ;  
Sin turrim introëas, omnia clangor erit.



### VULGUS NON RECTUM VIDET.

**S**I discum Solis Lunæ interceperit orbis,  
(Quod rarum non est dicere phænomenon)  
Vitra statim infuscant alter speculator & alter,  
Nec possunt prorsus dissimulare metum.  
At si, quod bino, quod trino haud accidit ævo,  
Horrendùm longo crine cometa rubet ;

L 1

Quod



Quod non prodigium cœli hæc denunciat ira!  
 Interitum mundi, iudicii que diem!  
 Continuo plateâ Misere auditur in omni;  
 Quod pueri ingeminant, ingeminantque senes.  
 Lymphatis similes discurrunt undique nymphæ;  
 Occultæ in cellâ quâque precantur anus.  
 Interea astronomus, speculâ observator in altâ,  
 Rerum hæc securo pectore monstra videt:  
 Scilicet hæc longum præsenferat illa futura:  
 In tantum distant vulgus & astronomus.



### INNOCENS. PRÆDATRIX.

\*\*\*  
 S  
 \*\*\*  
 EDULA per campos, nullo defessa labore,  
 In cellâ ut stipet mella, vagatur apīs:  
 Purpureum vix florem opifex prætervolat unum,  
 Innumeras inter quas alit hortus opes;  
 Herbula gramineis vix una innascitur agris,  
 Thesauri unde aliquid non studiosa legit.  
 A flore ad florem transit, mollique volando  
 Delibat tactu suave quod intus habent.  
 Omnia delibat, parcè sed & omnia, furti  
 Ut ne vel minimum videris indicium.  
 Omnia degustat tam parcè, ut gratia nulla  
 Floribus, ut nullus diminuatur odor.

Non

Non ita prædantur modicè bruchique & erucæ ;

Non, ista hortorum maxima pestis, aves :

Non ita raptores corvi, quorum improba rostra

Despoliant agros effodiuntque sata.

Succos immiscens succis, ita suaviter omnes

Temperat, ut dederit Chymia nulla pares.

Vix furtum est illud, dicive injuria debet,

Quod cerâ & multo melle rependat apis.



Ignavum fucos pecus à præsepibus arcent.

ER Batavûm plateas (ita, gens operosa, cavetis)

Mendicus nemo, nemo vagatur iners.

Non cæcus, non claudus iners ; modo sint tibi, claude,

Qui profint, oculi ; sint tibi, cæce, manus.

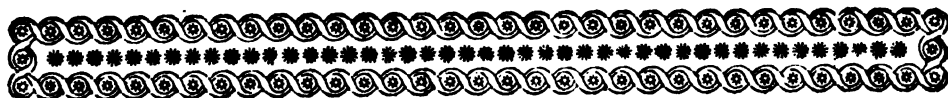
Non operum immunis puer est, non grandior ævo ;

Sed sua stant puero, stant sua pensa seni,

O prudens hominum respublica ! natio vestra,

In terris usquam si fiet, Utopia est.





PASSERES INDIGENÆ;  
 COLL. TRIN. CANT.  
 COMMENSABLES.

I NCOLA qui nôrit fedes, aut viferit hospes,  
 Newtoni egregii quas celebravit honos;  
 Viditque & meminit, lætus fortasse videndo,  
 Quàm multa ad mensas advolitârit avis.  
 Ille nec ignorat, nidos ut, vere ineunte,  
 Tecta per & forulos & tabulata struat:  
 Ut coràm educat teneros ad pabula fœtus,  
 Et pascat micis, quas det amica manus.  
 Convivas quoties campanæ ad prandia pulsus  
 Convocat, haud epulis certior hospes adest.  
 Continuo, jucunda simul vox fertur ad aures,  
 Vicinos passer quisque relinquit agros.  
 Hospitium ad notum properatur; & ordine stantes  
 Expectant panis fragmina quisque sua.  
 Hos tamen, hos omnes, vix uno largior asse  
 Sumptus per totam pascit alitque diem.  
 Hunc unum, hunc modicum (nec quisquam inviderit)  
 assem  
 Indigenæ, hospitii jure, merentur aves.

PLANE-



## PLANETÆ SUNT HABITABILES.

✠\*✠\*✠\*✠\* AMDUDUM terras vatū labor improbus omnes  
 ✠ J ✠  
 ✠\*✠\*✠\*✠\* Aonio implevit cantu; venere vocatæ  
 Quoscunque ad colles, quæcunque ad flumina musæ.

Nos sedes alias, alios exquirimus orbes;

Nos ferri impavido vastum per inane volatu

Ingens urget amor; juvat, o, juvat ire per ignes

Æthereos, lustrare alti vaga lumina cœli;

Stellarumque aperire domos. Quis in ardua tauri

Culmina me sistet, dorsove imponet Atlantis?

Hic oculis, Galilæe, tuis, nexuque tuborum

Instructus, celeri volventia sidera motu,

Mille alias terras, maria altera millia cernam.

Fas erit ingenti ducentem sæcula gyro

Saturnum spectare gravem. Jam languidus ævo

Vix graditur: vetat hinc atque hinc lentissima moles,

Informi concreta gelu: circum atra pererrat

Caligo tenebrarum, & sævi frigoris horror.

Haud niveos usquam tondentes prata juvencos.

Cerne:

Cernere erit, lati nec aperta per æquora campi  
 Evolat Eleüs sonipes ; genus acre luporum  
 Aspera nutrit hyems, ululantque in montibus urfi.  
 Nec moliri arces, ferro aut proscindere glebam,  
 Cura subit populos ; labor unus & una voluptas  
 In sylvis agitare feras, nudoque sub axe  
 Indormire solo, & traducere duriter ævum.

Tuque etiam nostrum potcis, Saturnie, carmen ;  
 Piscibus apta tibi sunt æquora, sunt tibi sylvæ,  
 Fontesque irrigui ; neque culta novalia desunt ;  
 Nec gens dura virum, mentis quibus alma vigorem  
 Indulfit natura, & firmo corpore finxit.

Tuque canendus eris, genitor Gradive, rubenti  
 Igne potens ; tu bella ferox lethumque per orbem  
 Spiculaque, gladiofque, atque artes mille nocendi  
 Dispergis, tibi sacra parat jam dirus Iberus,  
 Auspiciisque tuis ductus spem ponit in armis.  
 At tu, magne pater, Britonas, Britonumque labores  
 Respice ; sique tuo Henrici, si numine ducti  
 Cressiacos Edoardi implerunt stragibus agros,  
 Atque ultra oceanum lætos egere triumphos,  
 Frange manu telum Hispani prædonis, & ipsum  
 Pronum sterne solo, atque iratâ disjice fronte.

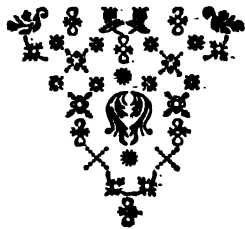
Mercurio Venerique sui debentur honores,  
 Artibus hic animum, molli imbuit altera amore ;

Quis

Quis dubitat, quin intus alat vos spiritus idem,  
 Qui nos, & toto pariter se misceat orbe ?  
 Haud vobis populos hilares, nymphasque decoras  
 Deesse putem; superincumbat licet igneus ardor,  
 Vicinique urat nimia inclementia solis.

Et te, fida comes Terræ, te, Luna, canemus,  
 Indigenasque tuos, quos nunquam lucidus æther  
 Deserit, aut tenues puris cum folibus auræ.  
 Immanis jam Turca tuo inflammatus honore,  
 Sperat inaccessos populos retinere catenis;  
 Et, si non fallant Meccani oracula vatis,  
 Ævo defunctus misero, Martisque labore,  
 Auspiciis mox, diva, tuis securus, in ævum  
 Gaudia multijugæ Veneris novus incola carpet.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitibus posterioribus, 17<sup>18</sup>/<sub>19</sub>.



CAMERA



## C A M E R A O B S C U R A.

**N** OCTURNUM Zeuxem, variæ subtemina lucis,  
 Et picturatum sine succo & arundine chartam,  
 Phœbe, canas, lucis deus idem & carminis idem.

Ergo age, quæ Borean à fronte exceptet, opacam  
 Constituas Cameram: valvas utrinque fenestræ  
 Obde priùs, nullamque sinas in pariete rimam  
 Hiscere, per tenues ne lux ingressa meatus  
 Confundat teneras species, formasque caducas.  
 Exiguum tamen in valvis pertunde foramen,  
 Quà radii introëant, lævique huic infere vitro  
 Tornatam, modicoque rotundam gibbere lentem;  
 Et ponè albentem digito suspende tabellam.  
 Huc species rerum illapsæ, quà porta patescit,  
 Sponte suâ intrabunt, & puncto temporis uno  
 Per chartam automatas cernes volitare figuras.  
 Tales, siqua fides Epicuro, è corpore sensim  
 Membranæ aufugiunt; oculis sese ingerit ultro  
 Lamina, sensibilibique intrans ferit organa pulsu.

I

Jam

Jam verò, quâ vi refringat vitreus umbo  
 Exceptos lucis rãdios, quâ lege vagantes  
 Colligat in nodum complexus, & ima supremis  
 Vertat ; cur amet obtentas pictura tenebras,  
 Judicis arguti quum non formidet acumen,  
 Expediat physicus—neque enim datur omnia scire  
 Vatibus—hoc unum fati est cognoscere, quòd non  
 Incausum, velutique ipsi, natura laborat.

Quare age, quæ sensu fuerint magis obvia, mecum  
 Conspice, nec causas rerum scrutare repõstas.

Ecce superficies, quam quondam ingloria nudam  
 Vestiit albedo, ceu mille coloribus Iris  
 Imbuta, ostentat varii discrimina fuci,  
 Luxuriamque novam, lautoque superbit amictu.  
 Cernis ut inceptit nullo flavescere cultu  
 Extemplò matura seges ; jam suave rubentes  
 Area sponte suâ fundit tibi Dædala flores.  
 Hic mole exiguâ turres, simulataque magnis  
 Tecta angusta vides : sed prono vertice turris  
 Desuper impendens nutat, summusque deorsum  
 Vergit apex : cœlum subsedit ad ima tabellæ,  
 Summa petens emerfit humus : sic rusticus olim  
 Credidit antipodum sursum vestigia niti,  
 Impositoque hædere solo ; miratus abundè,  
 Quòd non præcipiti lapsu petat ardua cœli  
 Pendula turba ruens, subjectaque sydera pulset.

M m

Hic



Hic etiam motum, quem non est ausus Apelles  
 Moliri, pictum aspicias. Ut gramina flabris  
 Summa tremunt, undantque levi sinuamine fluctus!  
 Mimica nunc hominum effigies, nunc charta ferarum  
 Mentitur simulachra modis volitantia miris.

Certatim properant tenues arcessere vitas,  
 Progenies hodierna; & plurima spirat imago,  
 Miraturque novas formas, & non sua membra.

Jamque equitem, siquem fors huc advenerit, ultrò  
 Arripis, inque tuam cogis migrare tabernam,  
 Nec tamen impedias iter, aut sis causa morandi.

Hic avidos pavisse oculos, salvoque pudore  
 In caput excussam fas est vidisse puellam.  
 Ut graciles artus tenuantur! ut ambitus intæ  
 Vestis in exiguum tandem concluditur orbem,  
 Quam tamen in quartam sartor porrekerat ulnam!  
 Scilicet hoc etiam est similis pictura puellæ,  
 Quòd tangi metuens prensantem lubrica dextram  
 Exultim fugit, elusumque relinquit amantem.

Jam satis est: tectum tandem lux intrat apertum:  
 Prisca redit chartæ albedo, fluxumque nitorem  
 Exiit, & lautam tantâ farragine pompam;  
 Gloriaque in tenues dilapsa resolvitur auras.  
 Usque aded quæ lux illustrat cætera, nostram  
 Obscurat scenam, & nimio fit inutilis usu.

Sic

Sic quondam Lemures sublustri noctis in umbrâ  
 Exiles agitant choreas, & luce malignâ  
 Rara per angustum plebecula saltitat orbem ;  
 Mox jubar exoriens pallentes discutit umbras,  
 Spectraque cognatam repetunt evanida noctem.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitibus posterioribus, 1720.



Deus est cognoscibilis Lumine Naturæ.

**P**RINCIPIIS rerum cæcis festiva choræis  
 Materies fertur lepidos habuisse tumultus,  
 Et variis plagis, vario se agitasse labore ;  
 Sed tandem impatiens luffus & militiai  
 Ridiculæ, hunc orbem blandè sopita creasse ;  
 Se paribus miscere paresque adjungere formis  
 Particulæ, pulchrumque adeò procudere mundum.

Impia fœcundum hinc sparfit sapientia virus,  
 Credit hinc orbem nullâ ratione revolvi,  
 Consilio nullo fabricatum ; hinc, more gigantum,  
 Ipsos luctata est superis divellere regnis  
 Divos, & vacuum finxit sine numine cœlum.

Diffimiles veri ratio studiosa chimæras  
 Ridet ; ut expansis leviter sese exeret alis !  
 Spernit humum volitans altum, gestitque latentem

M m 2

Inda-

Indagare Deum, campo jam læta patente,  
 Sidereas mirata domos, aut cærulea regna ;  
 Jam varios sequitur flexus, sinuosaque claustra  
 Recludens Naturæ, invento Numine gaudet.

Nam si non aliis sese vinxere catenis  
 Fundamenta orbis, si nullâ lege tenentur,  
 Cur non materies, veteris vix immemor iræ,  
 Rursus bella ciet, renovataque prælia miscet,  
 Disruptique ruit moles & machina mundi ?  
 Quæ suspensa tenet liquido vis corpora cælo ?  
 Unde est, quod pacem Saturnus cum Jove servet  
 Perpetuam ; neque bella patet Mars proximus ? unde  
 Limitibus fixis contenta Venus ? neque terram  
 Mercurius rapidè sibi furtivo attrahat orbe ?  
 Unde fit, ut tristis vastum per inane cometa  
 Versetur rapido cum turbine, nec tamen ultra  
 Ellipsim positam valeat certasque vagari  
 Metas ; quin iterum redeat, cursuque peracto  
 Ter centum annorum, terris feroce rubentem  
 Ostendet crinem, & caudâ perterreat orbem ?  
 His super, infixus folio, Sol vendicat almus  
 Imperium, ne discordes simul orbibus orbes  
 Confundant, subitasque trahant secum inde ruinas.  
 At frustra longè distantia corpora Phœbus  
 Imperio premeret, nisi vis diviniior illis  
 Incubet, immensâ mundi se mole remiscens.

Præte-

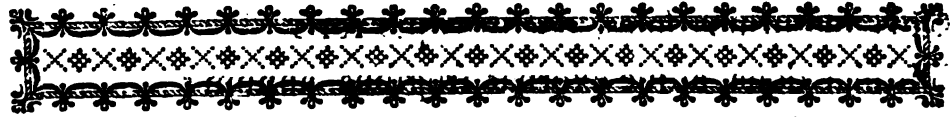
Præterea nullus si spiritus intus alebat  
 Orbem, qui dextrâ mundi torqueret habenas,  
 Quis matutinos soles, nocturnaue roris  
 Distillat dona, atque exornat frugibus annum?  
 Quis moriente die candentia sidera nasci  
 Jufferat, accendique alieno lumine lunam?  
 Quis terram pingit decoratque? injussa virescunt  
 Gramina? sponte suâ tepesacta repullulat herba?  
 Temporis unde vices? glaciale flumina fræno  
 Stringere quis potis est, solidosque resolvere rivos?  
 Humanum unde genus, speciesque tot undique brutæ?  
 Scilicet è nimiùm fœcundo viscere terræ?  
 Nec te crediderim, mulier, mutabile semper  
 Sis licèt, & teneas discordia femina rerum,  
 Materiæ prolem rixosæ & munera fortis.

Si nullis potuit numen cognoscere signis  
 Vis animæ, si nullâ forent vestigia cœli,  
 Unde Jovem Martemque deos finxere protervos  
 Immeris tenebris gentes, pietate profanæ?  
 Unde deùm numerosa cohors summi atria cœli  
 Numinibus fictis onerârunt? scilicet unum  
 Hoc fuit, at vario signatum nomine numen.

Nequicquam tentes rationi obducere nubem,  
 Nequicquam falli insudes; en! cuncta loquuntur  
 Artificem, & variæ tribuunt donaria laudis.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiiis prioribus, 17<sup>35</sup>/<sub>16</sub>.

L A T E R-



## L A T E R N A: M E G A L O G R A P H I C A.

\* \* \* \* \* X I L E S. magico formas effingere lusu  
 \* \* \* \* \* E \* \* \* \* \* Aggredior, circumfusisque aperire tenebris  
 \* \* \* \* \* Lucida non ipsi spectacula cognita Phœbo.

Effer opus lepidum, poscentibus effer amicis  
 Laternam, nunc obde fores, nunc obde fenestras,  
 Propellens radios iustaque tela diei:  
 Nempe leves minima absorbentur luce figuræ,  
 Nubila amant, solaque volunt sub nocte videri.  
 Haud aliter cum furvæ horrendâ noctis in umbrâ  
 Artem iterat vetitam saga obscœnumque laborem,  
 Disruptisque audet tumultis arcessere manes;  
 Solis equi errantes animas ad tartara cogunt,  
 Sævique aërium dissolvunt flatibus agmen.

En! subitò murum signat, radiisque malignis  
 Percindit nebulas obstantes igneus umbo,  
 Ingens, sanguineumque micans; vexata furore  
 Thessalico, tali despectat Cynthia vultu  
 Hiscentes terras, & spectra meantia cernit.

Proti-

Protinus accedunt mistâ sub imagine monstra,  
 Undique collatis discordia corpora membris.  
 Hîc festiva aures satyrorum turba protervas  
 Erigit, & caudam vibrat, luditque, salitque,  
 Oraque terribili torquet larvata cachinno.  
 Avertor tetrum aspectum, tædetque tueri  
 Ampliùs.—Egregios ostendit scena triumphos  
 Splendidior; regumque apices, procerumque coronas  
 Undique conspicio tremulas, nymphasque nitentes.

Proximus à tergo it nymphis (quis dignior iret?)  
 Notus eques, nympharum ultor, ferroque draconem  
 Deprimit insurgens; nequicquam bellua nodos  
 Mille plicat, caudam insinuans, linguamque minacem;  
 Ille jacenti instat, telisque retundit inanes  
 Attollentem iras, & flammea colla tumentem:  
 Ter felix! sed jam brevis heu victoria! longum  
 Nec tu, victor eques, nec tu spectabere, serpens.

Hinc, procul hinc bellorum iræ, cædisque cruenta  
 Abscedat facies.—Placidum caput ecce! Lyæus  
 Intulit, & lætos expandit frontis honores.  
 Ardent suffusi generoso munere vultus,  
 Purpureisque rubent intextæ crinibus aëræ.  
 Ille abit—usque adeò brevis est humana voluptas!  
 Insigne horrendum lethi, tumulique supellex,  
 Continuo subit os hominis, cui gratia nudas

Nulla

Nulla genas vestit, nullique in vertice crines ;  
 Hinc atque hinc raris fracti circum oris hiatum  
 Dens hæret passim ; excutitur defossus utraq̃ue  
 Sede oculus, mœstumque intus spectatur inane.

Avolat hæc subitò notissima mortis imago,  
 At magis horrendum, magis illætabile spectrum  
 Adventare monet ; sensim se tarda tenebris  
 Effert effigies (qualis nec tristior ulla  
 Terret anum, hybernæ per dira silentia noctis,  
 Sopitum dum sola sedens dormitat ad ignem ;  
 Cùm certos umbræ adventus subitusque lucernæ  
 Præsignat pallor tractæ stridorque catenæ)  
 Descendit stola lugubris de vertice ad imos  
 In nodum collecta pedes ; tædam illa sinistra  
 Prætendit feralem, & formidabile pallet.  
 O nunquam tibi visendi tam funebre monstrum  
 Sit studium, virgo ; in somnis tibi triste recurret  
 Visum ; sudabis frustra, frustra que requires  
 Quem prenes arcto amplexu trepidisque lacertis,  
 Heu ! longam damnans noctem vacuumque cubile.

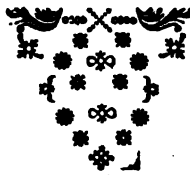
Tali formarum farragine mœnia fulgent :  
 Sin spatium abfuerit paries tibi longius æquo,  
 Apparet rudis, indigesto lumine, moles ;  
 Debilis haud nitet, indiscretaque languet imago.  
 Qualis ubi primò tabulam molimine pictor

Tinberit,

Tinxerit, et nullo diffuderit ordine succos,  
 Disperfas circùm nubes, dubiamque figuram  
 Cernis, & informes fuci splendentis acervos.

Nunc abfiste, fores aperi, valvasque reclude :  
 Ecce perit tenuis, Phœbo redeunte, colorum  
 Tractus, & umbrarum vestigia fluxa recedunt.  
 Corpora sic molli dum vinc̄ta sopore quiescunt,  
 Plurima pertentant animos simulachra vagantes,  
 Nunc homines, celeresque feræ, pictæque volucres,  
 Funera, Pompæ, adeunt nullo fugiuntque tenore,  
 Insomnis lufus animi : mox luce propinquâ,  
 Ruptus abit fomnus ; fanas phantasma relinquit  
 Excuffum mentes, verusque reducitur ordo,  
 Et facies rerum manifesto lumine ridet.

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiiis prioribus, 17<sup>20</sup>/<sub>21</sub>.







## SONUS PROPAGATUR PER AEREM.



IPHÆI super arva foli, camposque nivales  
 Gentis hyperboreæ, septem subjecta Trioni  
 Porrigitur tellus; Zemblam dixere minores.

Illic, ut perhibent, tristem penetrabile vincit  
 Frigus humum, rapidoque fluentia flumina cursu  
 In solidam vertit glaciem, & (mirabile dictu !)  
 Aëris in magnum sævit mare; molle fluentum  
 Vi cohibet multâ per parvos bruma meatus  
 Didita, nec Zephyro impelli scit mobilis humor.

Hinc non est tremulæ voci via libera, at ipsa  
 Verba gelu frænât; nix acri astricta pruinâ  
 Cana cadens premit, & circum undique fusa coërcet.  
 Namque ubi per patulas, facili jam tramite, fauces  
 Rafit iter liquidum sonus, oris protinus hæret  
 Vestibulum ante ipsum, & labrorum in limine primo  
 Siftit; nec reperire viam, atque attingere metas  
 Optatas potis est, & jam frustratur hiantes.

Usque

Ufque adeò inceptis fermonibus invida Juno  
 Obstat; quæque loquax nimis, æthera sæpius implet  
 Voce, potens ipfum linguâ superare tonantem,  
 Nec miffas audire finit nec reddere voces.

Non tamen hæ rapidis volitant ludibria ventis  
 Disperfa temerè in cælo, neque frigida formas  
 Tempeftas mifcet teneras, turbantve procellæ:  
 Denfat hyems, folidoque fuper duramine vincit.

Ergo vana ferunt vocum fimulachra vagari  
 Aëris in campis latis, defunâque vitâ  
 Murmura; multa cavis quærit fe condere facris  
 Umbra querelarum; funt & fua sæpe cachinnis  
 Spectra, fuosque pati fama eft fufpiria manes.  
 Multaque præterea variorum monftra fonorum  
 Difcurreunt, errantque cavæ fub imagine formæ;  
 Donec vere novo terras Sol lumine mulcet,  
 Et referat tepidas Zephyris labentibus auras.  
 Aërias calor ille vias, & rara relaxat  
 Spiramenta, aures fonitus quâ lubricus intret.  
 Tum verò reddi deinde, & refoluta referri,  
 Irrita quæ frigus taciturno clauferat antro,  
 Et fimili jam nunc fensus penetrare figurâ.

Nec mora; fe primò vinc'lis exolvere mollis  
 Turba fufurrorum, liquefactaque ftridere tentat.  
 Addunt fe focios crepitus, facilesque fequuntur,

Jamdudum emissi Batavùm femoralibus amplis;  
 Continuo toto fragor aridus undique cœlo  
 Auditur, strepitusque & inania sibila miscet.  
 Mox propiùs tenues, nec jam confusa, per auras  
 Circùm verba fremunt: vicinæ syllaba fida  
 It comes à tergo; nec longum tempus, & ipse  
 Clarefcit certo notus discrimine fermo.

Nec vero cunctis idem datur exitus umbris;  
 Namque leves verborum animæ, quæ Gallica fudit  
 Lingua, fugam properant, & fulguris ocyor alis  
 Ardet abire cohors simul omnis, & advolat aures.  
 At contrà, Hispano quicumque caducus ab ore  
 Exhibat sonitus, tardo ferit organa pulsu,  
 Et lentâ vix vix cum majestate movetur.

Navita si guttur, nondum æthere raucus aperto,  
 Tartareum intendens, comites clamore ciebat,  
 Agnoscit reducem longo post tempore fletum,  
 Miraturque simul questus sociosque receptos.  
 Fortè novus turbat, media inter gaudia, pulsans  
 Corda pavor; sævire urfi, rabidique videntur  
 Circùm ululare lupi; quorum, dum Bruma manebat,  
 Cum gemitu fugere animæ, dubiamque superstes  
 Sollicitat fremitus mentem, & vox posthuma terret.

Haud equidem credo spretâ decedere Cypro  
 Idaliæque jugis Venerem, gelidâque sub arcto

Instau-

Instaurare choros; si quis tamen hoc quoque, si quis  
 Captus amore legat littus, te, Phylli, Myricæ,  
 Te nemus omne canit; formosam arbuta Lycorin,  
 Formosam doctæ resonant Amaryllida sylvæ.  
 Respondent pulsæ valles, iteratque jocosa  
 Nomen imago; rudis stupet arguti incola luci  
 Accipiens dulces fummo de monte querelas,  
 Incertus, Geniumne loci, Faunosne locutos  
 Esse putet: fausto mox nescius omine gaudet,  
 Indigitesque Deos, & Numina ruris adorat.

Catabrigiæ, in Comitiiis posterioribus, 1721.

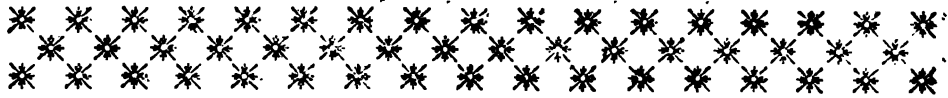


D E F E N D I T N U M E R U S.

\*\*\*\*\* LANDIOR indulsit, felis, tibi parca; novenâ  
 \* B \* Nam tibi net Lachesis fila novena colo.  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Hinc, si missa voles celsi de culmine tecti,  
 Decidis in tutos præcipitata pedes.  
 Nec, miseram licet infestent lanique canesque,  
 Te lanii exanimant, exanimantve canes.  
 Si moriare semel, si bis, si terve, quaterve,  
 Plusquam dimidiâ parte superstes eris.



P A U.



P A U P E R J O H A N N E S ;

Poculum sic dictum :

COLL. TRIN. CANT.

Dono datum.

INSIGNIS famâ scyphus est, & splendidus usu,  
 I  
 Qui suum ab inscripto \* carmine nomen habet,  
 Nocturnus studiis sæpe ille adjutor, alumnus  
 Cùm solus fruitur se fruiturque libris :  
 Nec comes ingratus, pætum cum leniter haurit,  
 Et reficit sese lentus odore tubi.  
 At non immodicos potanti sufficit haustus ;  
 Mensurâ cyathos vix superante duos.  
 Quanquam nec titulos, & avita insignia præfert,  
 Nec quid paupertas ambitionis habet ;  
 Nec Barringtonio similes ostentat honores,  
 Cristamque & scutum, † sanguineamque manum :

---

\* *Inscribitur poculo hæc Distichon ;*

“ Pauper Johannes, dictus cognomine Clarkson,  
 “ Hunc Cyathum dono gratuitoque dedit.”

† Insigne Baronetti.

Atque animi memoris, gratique est pectoris index;  
 Est etiam in parvo munere dantis amor.  
 Nomina cum majora scyphis exederit ætas,  
 Nec distincta suis nec memoranda notis;  
 Pauper Johannes seris testabitur annis,  
 Versu, quem simplex, sed pia, musa canit;  
 Non esse argenti pondus, quod dona, sed esse  
 Donantis mentem, quæ pretiosa facit.



S E L L A P A C I F I C A.

<sup>✠ ✠  
 ✠ U ✠  
 ✠ ✠</sup>
 TILIS est cathedra, & multo superimminet anni,  
 Rerum, ubi nascuntur jurgia, certa salus;  
 Effrænem cohibet quæ linguam, & temperat iras,  
 Nec finit, ut ratio deferat imperium.  
 In quâ Xantippe quæcunque immergitur undis  
 Ter quater, innocuâ mitior exit ove.  
 Nec quidquam irarum reminiscitur illa; furoris  
 Tam cito defervet vis animique cadunt.  
 Quid docet hæc fella, attentè perpenderis; & nil  
 Socraticam dices par docuisse scholam.



USUS



U S U S Q U A D R I G A R U M .

N curru conduco locum, visurus amicum,  
 I Millia qui decies distat ab urbe novem.  
 Impatiens auriga moræ nos urget, & hora  
 Cùm nondum sonuit tertia, jungit equos.  
 Vix experrectus, media inter somnia, surgo,  
 Per longum miserè discutiendus iter.  
 Ingredior, sedeo; cubitumque coarctor utrumque;  
 Atque duas pingues comprimor inter anus.  
 Cùm matre e contrà puer est, milesque protervus;  
 Distento hos inter corpore caupo sedet.  
 Nec vix illuxit, quin hinc agitatur & illinc,  
 Aspera quæ ducit, quæ salebrosa via.  
 Altera tuffit anus, rixatur & altera; jurat  
 Miles, *ῥοσιζῆι* caupo, vomitque puer.  
 Dulce sodalitium! si sint hæc usque quadrigis  
 Commoda, maluerim longiùs ire pedes.



EUC

Perve-



Perveniri ad Summum nisi ex Principiis non potest.

**N**EWTONUM ingentem, lumen non unius ævi,  
 A. B. quæ docuit prima, magistra fuit.  
 Doctior Ille statim vetulâ, cito sensit inani  
 Quiddam his literulis majus inesse sono.  
 Protinus egregios elementis repperit usus ;  
 Usus, quos nunquam conjiciebat anus.  
 Notosque ignotis numeros conferre peritus,  
 Inde potestates format utrifque datas.  
 Laudo tamen vetulæ præcepta ea primula, quæque  
 Newtoni haud dubitem dicere Principia.



S P E F I N I S.

**A**D dextram, ad levam, porro, retro, itque redivitque,  
 Deprensam in laqueo quem Labyrinthus habet.  
 Et legit & relegit gressus, sese explicet unde,  
 Perplexum quærens unde revolvat iter.  
 Sta modo, respira paulum, simul accipe filum ;  
 Certius & melius non Ariadne dabit.  
 Sic te, sic solum, expedies errore : viarum  
 Principium invenias, id tibi finis erit.



O o

Quod





Quod tibi vis, id alteri & tu feceris.

**EFFICIOSA** fenem, succincta, & sedula (fingit  
 Sic tabula Heemskirkî ludicra) tondet anus.  
 Inque vices (idem sic ludit amabile pictor)

Æquâ tondet anum conditione senex.

Cùm vetulus sit uterque, & sit barbatus uterque,

Fas est, alterius poscat ut alter opem.



Confule, quid valeant humeri.

**OBUSTIS** fert mundum humeris, & pondere curvus  
 R Sudat, & ingenti mole laborat Atlas.

Quos nervos, quam cervicem, quæ brachia, crurum

Quàm validos nexus tam grave poscit onus !

O cautè incedas ; minimus nam si tibi lapsus

Offendat gressus, omnia corruimus.



Obsunt Authoribus Artes.

**INSTRUMENTA** necis, quæ nitrum & sulphura  
 I miscet,

In flammam ignescit, fubruiturque mola.

Cuncta volant, lacerique artus & saxa trabesque,

Et distans subito fulmine terra tremit.

Triste genus lethi ! sed quo, si funere tali

Dignus erat quisquam, dignus & author erat.

OPTI-



OPTIMUM EST CONVIVIUM,

in quod Choraules non venit.

\*\*\*\* AGNA instauravit Macedo convivia victor,  
 \* M \*  
 \* \* \* Adjuvit festas & citharista dapes :  
 \*\*\*\*  
 Heroum cecinit simul ille ingentia facta  
 Argivum, in Persis qui cecidere plagis :  
 Exarsit juvenis, dederat quas Musicus, iris ;  
 Nec longum, exclamat; victor inultus ero.  
 Et triste ô facinus ! Persepolis illa venusta  
 Urbs fuit, æquavit quam Citharædus humo.



—Minorem

Ne lædas, cave.

\*\*\*\* ORPORIS exigui, sed magni est nominis author,  
 \* C \*  
 \* \* \* Quem vexat scriptis non ita parva manus.  
 \*\*\*\*  
 Ille diu tacitus, sed non perterritus, iram  
 Ingenti testam pectore diffimulat.  
 Ex improvise cum tandem Duncias exit ;  
 Bilem habet & totus, fel, aloenque, liber :  
 Dixit ut monitus quivis, læsisse gigantem  
 Tutius, exiguum quam tetigisse virum.

  
 O o 2

Nulli



Nulli te facias nimis sodalem.

ALPAT heram felis, gremio recubans in anili;

P Quam semel atque iterum Lydia palpat hera.

Ludum lis sequitur; nam totos exerit ungues,

Et longo lacerat vulnere felis anum.

Continuo exardens gremio muliercula felem.

Nec gravibus multis excutit absque minis,

Quod tamen haud æquum est.—Si vult cum fele joci,

Felinum debet Lydia ferre jocum.



## U T V I V A S, V I G I L A.

UI mors est lucrum, cui mors est janua vitæ,

C Tristia qui curat funera, tristis homo est:

Discurrit totam venaticus ille per urbem,

Ille quis ægrotat, quis moriturque, rogat.

Curre, puer, sonuitne, roga, campana? fenestra,

Indicium mortis, quæ fit aperta, vide.

Alter enim, fatigas ni sic vigilare, cadaver,

Qui mihi præripiet, vultur, & alter erit.





TEMPORE NIL FACIAS ALIENO.

\*\*\*  
 \* A \*  
 \*\*\*  
 D modulum capitis se Flavia crispat ovini,  
 Et collum ad medios nudat anile finus.

Ista parum profunt : nullâ celabitur arte,  
 Quæ vetulum infecit cana senecta caput.

Nec bene conveniet rugis adsumere nugas,

Quas nuribus nostris Gallia vana dedit.

Quod sis, esse velis ; & cùm revocare juventam,

Flavia, non poteris, sis patienter anus.



—Τὸ μεῖζον μεριμνῶ,

Πῶς ἄρα σοι εὐάσω, πῶς ἄμα σοι γελάσω.

I  
 N tabulis binos fratres persæpe videre est,  
 Utrumque, ut tradit fama vetusta, senem.

Hic sese in risum, patulo sine dentibus ore,

Solvit, & humanas res facit esse jocum :

In lacrymas fusus, vultuque heu ! tetricus ille.

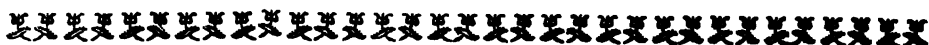
Rebus in humanis nil nisi triste videt.

Ridenti aut fieri credis ? si credis utrique,

Sunt res humanæ debile ludibrium.



—E Tur.



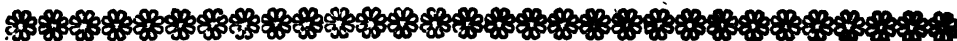
“ ———E Turribus altis

“ Dat campana fonum.”

W OLSÆAS arces, arces quibus almus Apollo  
 W Præfidet, ingenti Clusius ore quatit.  
 Clusi, utcunque quatis firmissima mænia, quis non  
 Communes tecum vellet habere lares?



W ESTMONASTERII Thomas dum deserit arces,  
 W Eque ruinosa turre coactus abit ;  
 Ignotam Pauli migrans novus hospes ad ædem  
 Ingemit, & gemitu rumpit utrumque latus.  
 Rumpitur, & rumpatur ; erat nam corde papista,  
 Qui poterat Paulo præposuisse Petrum.



IN OBITUM DECANI ALDRICH.

“ His saltem accumulæm donis et fungar inani  
 “ Munere.”

W C U M subit illius lætissima frontis imago,  
 W Quam nostri toties explicuere sales ;  
 Cùm subit & canum caput, & vigor acer ocelli,  
 Et dignâ mistus cum gravitate lepos :  
 Solvimur in lacrymas ; & inania munera versus  
 Ad tumulum sparsis fert Elegeia comis.

Aldri-

Aldricio, debent cui munera tanta camœnæ,  
 Hoc tribuisse, parum est ; non tribuisse, scelus.



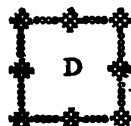
PONITUR in busto si quando nobilis Indus,  
 Exornat tristem merx pretiosa pyram.  
 Tu tecum, Aldrici, mandas tua scripta cremari:  
 Non alio fuerant digna perire rogo.



QUÆ suaves Arabum volucres colit unica terras,  
 Cùm jam illi Parcæ fila suprema legunt,  
 Thure struit nidum, et multo se concremat igne ;  
 Dumque ardent cineres, altera furgit avis.  
 Funeris est dispar tibi fatum, Aldrice, secundum  
 Non datur e busto surgere posse tuo.

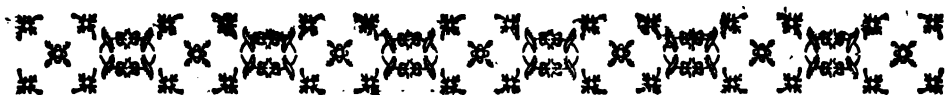


Fallere credentem non res operosa.

UM mentita genus, cultusque induta viriles,  
 Romanum gessit Papa Joanna pedum ;  
 Fæmineæ fraudi grex se commisit ineptus,  
 Atque piè verum credidit esse senem.  
 Pastori nimium tu, Roma, heu credula ; namque,  
 Si nequeat falli, fallere Papa potest.




EPI-



## EPILOGUE TO THE ADELPHI,

Spoken by CANTHARA,

E N G L I S H E D.


 OUR nurse is sent to bid you all good b'ye,  
 A plain, but neat and tight old woman I,  
 (Except what should excepted be you know)

A very meer old trot from top to toe.

But come, dear Faustus, try enchantments here,

And make e'en me a blooming maid appear;

To look with beauty, and to move with ease,

And nicely taught a thousand ways to please.

[ *She waves a wand.*

Speak, do long lappets wanton wave in air,

Does the strait cawl press down my auburn hair?

Are patches rang'd of large and smaller size?

Bare to my snowy chest, say, does my bosom rise?

My spreading hoop raise stiff it's ampler sphere,

A sevenfold arch, an amphitheatre?

Ah! conjurer Faustus, vain thy wand and skill,

Nor are old women witches when they will.

[ *She breaks the wand.*

Old



## EPILOGUS CANTHARÆ,

Ad Terentii Adelphos.

**M**ISSA peroratum venio paupercula nutrix,  
 Simplicis & mundæ fedulitatis anus ;  
 Moribus, ornatuque, exceptis excipiendis,  
 A capite ad calcem Canthara vera — mera.

Quin ades, o bone \* Fauſte, & me quoque finge puellam,  
 Pulchram,abilem, inſtructam mille placere modis.  
 Lintea num fluitant à vertice longa? capillum  
 Num mihi compreſſum multa retorquet acus?  
 Num maculis varior majoribus atque minutis?  
 Collane marmoreos nudor ad uſque ſinus?  
 Amplo circuitu ſe ſublevat amphitheatrum?  
 Dicite ſepteno num ſtat in orbe rigor?  
 Ut ſpe lactamur vetulæ! nil virgula prodeſt,  
 Nil profunt artes, improbe Fauſte, tuæ.

---

\* Magicam Fauſti virgulam intellige.



Old as I was, I am ; whate'er they say,  
Grey were my locks before, and still are grey.  
No strutting hoop my dangling clothes bears out,  
Red was, and red remains, my petticoat.  
My old wife's trinkets still hang jingling down,  
The same the nodding of my steeple crown.  
My pulse beats slow and dull, my teeth are gone,  
Not one colt's tooth is left, not half a one.  
Hair thinly scattered on my cheek there grows,  
Where bloom'd the lily once, where blush'd the rose.

Nor yet accuse I Fate, or rail at Time,  
Whose stealing years have spoil'd my former prime.  
Your powerful smiles can gladfom youth restore ;  
If you applaud her, nurse is old no more.



Canthara adhuc, eadem sum Canthara: vitta tegebat  
Canos, & canos nunc quoque vitta tegit.  
Lenta mihi pendet vestis, quæ lenta pependit;  
Et pepla ipsa eadem, quæ rubuère, rubent.  
Ecce idem ad zonam tinnit mihi cultus anilis;  
Idem in turrato vertice nutat apex.  
Torpet iners venis etiamnum sanguis; in ore  
Nec mihi pullinus dens, neque denticulus.  
Inque genas subiit mihi pilus & alter & alter,  
Lilia quas memini, quas decorâsse rosas.  
Nec tamen incuso Parcas; nec questibus ægris  
Ingemo damnosam me minuisse diem.  
Restituet lætam mihi gratia vestra juventam:  
Plaudite vos faciles—Canthara non anus est.





## EPILOGUS ÆTHIOPISSÆ,

Ad Terentii Eunuchum.

\*\*\*PPROBRIUM in sexûs, statuâ taciturnior ipsâ;  
 \* O \* Et pro personâ dramatis umbra fui.

Sic author voluit, sic Afræ haud candidus Afer;

Quam non humanum! quam populare parum!

Quin tandem adventum vobis, festiva corona,

Ipsa meis verbis gstatulor, ore meo.

Spectatum venio: venioque ut specter & ipsa;

Est etiam in nostro multa colore fides.

Est mea (si qua mihi est) sine fuco, fraude, vel arte,

Nescia mutari forma, sui que tenax.

Unguentis utor nullis, medicamine nullo;

Quid juret, ignoro, Regia mellis aqua.

Nec maculis stellata hîc interspergor & illic;

Non equidem nigrâ nigrior esse velim.

Lotio sola mihi est de purâ & simplice lymphâ;

Et vereor, quàm sit vanus & iste labor.

At

At nivei mihi sunt, pæti sine pulvere, dentes ;  
 Quale nec Indorum purius albet ebur.  
 Sideribus fimiles fulgere videtis ocellos,  
 Angliacam possent qui decorare nurum.  
 Mollitiem talpæ superant mea labra : quis, ecquis  
 Libabit — quam sunt oscula mollicula ?  
 Hæc ego liberiùs ; sed salvo, ut spero, pudore :  
 Cernitis ingenuus signat ut ora rubor !  
 Sin minùs oblectem, tot flammæ inter & ignes ;  
 (Usque adeo est nostræ lux inimica cuti)  
 Si placet, extingui tantùm mandate lucernas ;  
 Protinus in tenebris altera Thais ero.



## PROLOGUE TO IGNORAMUS,

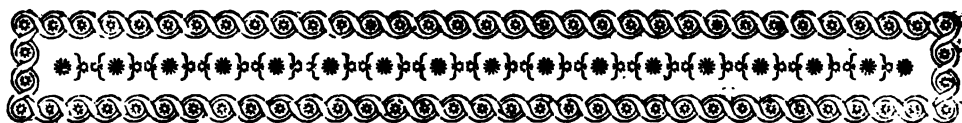
By ANTONIUS.

NCE in an age let Ignoramus come  
 To make a visit near his proper home ;  
 Long is it since at Cambridge he appear'd  
 And from that time (I speak with due regard)  
 He has not oft at Westminster been heard.  
 If any such there be among the gown,  
 He's some recorder of a factious town,  
 Or petty manager against the crown.

AN:


An Ignoramus amongst all the swarm,  
 Can not be seen here ev'ry day in term ;  
 None to the bar or to the bench pretends,  
 But he that laws with eloquence defends.  
 Against the gown no evil we intend,  
 On them our glebe and future tithes depend ;  
 All we propose is to give some delight,  
 A scholar-like diversion for a night.  
 For at the ancient seat of learning, where  
 This play first enter'd on a theatre, }  
 The gravest students deign'd to have a share.  
 And twice, if Cambridge poets rightly sing,  
 Did Ignoramus entertain a king.  
 The character his pleasant humour hit ;  
 The king with gracious mirth had like to split— }  
 There was another rhyme, but not so fit.  
 Our hope is then, tho' black should be our doom,  
 If less diverted, you'll go sweeter home.





## EPILOGUE TO ANDRIA,

By S E M O.


**R**OOM here— for I am come to vent my joy ;  
 Son Pamphilus has got a chopping boy.  
 Much preparation there has been, I see,  
 Against this time, tho' all unknown to me.  
 Here stood a tankard worthy of its wine,  
 There did a cradle in rich damask shine,  
 Caps, clouts, and swadling cloaths hung dangling on  
 the line.

For sons get children at their fathers cost,  
 All things are trim, but we must pay the roast.

But yet here may remain a dismal scene,  
 All are perplext 'twixt joy and fear within :  
 Myfis, poor tim'rous soul ! forgets to prattle ;  
 And, what's more strange, the toping nurse her bottle ;  
 Crito, poor man ! longs to be jogging home,  
 But dares not stir before he knows his doom.

To.

To keep us all in temper then, I pray,  
 Smile on the entertainment of this play ;  
 Dismiss us kindly to our sugar'd sack,  
 And make it not indeed a groaning cake :  
 So shall we wish each sex may ever find,  
 Their hearers candid, and spectators kind.



P R O L O G U S  
 A D T E R E N T I I A N D R I A M.

此  
 句  
 與  
 前  
 句  
 同  
 義  
 故  
 不  
 錄  
 之  
 也  
 其  
 餘  
 各  
 句  
 均  
 有  
 其  
 義  
 故  
 不  
 錄  
 之  
 也  
 其  
 餘  
 各  
 句  
 均  
 有  
 其  
 義  
 故  
 不  
 錄  
 之  
 也
 
 T vitam inspicerent hominum, propiusque tuendo  
 U Formarent mores Graia juventa suos ;  
 Quod deforme fuit vitii, comœdia prisca  
 Coràm spectandum, nec sine felle, dedit.  
 Quod mediocre fuit, veniâ quod dignius, illud  
 Descripsit multo musa jocosa sale.  
 Nec dulce egregiis, nec defuit utile scenis,  
 Quod delectaret, quodque moneret idem.  
 Transtulit à Græcis placidam feliciter artem  
 Roma, pari studio consilioque pari :  
 Quodque suis fuerat per sæcula retro Menander,  
 Id quoque Romanis Publius Afer erat.  
 Simplicitas eadem est scribendi, eademque venustas ;  
 Casti sunt omnes ingenuique sales.

Concinna est brevitās, & pura oratio, quicquid  
 Dicere vult servos fabula, quicquid heros.  
 Simo, senex pulchre cordatus, lenis in irā est;  
 Cūm dolet, aut queritur, cūm lacrymatur, homo.  
 Ingenio Juvenis, qui nomine, Pamphilus idem,  
 Nulli hominum, officio vel pietate, deest.  
 Natumve aut patrem justè perpendite, non est  
 Natus amabilior, candidiorve pater.  
 Tam bene morata est, nitido tam plena lepore  
 Andria, quam vobis nox hodierna parat.  
 Nos facili erigite o! risu, plausuque secundo,  
 Ludere qui pariter discimus & sapere.



E P I L O G U S  
 L E S B I Æ O B S T E T R I C I S.

**A**UDISTIS quanto clamore puerpera, Juno  
 Lucina, oh! miseræ, fer mihi, dixit, opem.  
 Illa ego sum Juno—sed non de plebe ministra,  
 Quales Lucinas viculus omnis habet.  
 Nil loquor impurum, vel subnuo turpius; ista  
 Vulgares animos, degeneresque juvent.  
 Oscula siquando permittam, admitto pudicè;  
 Ut decet humanas ingenuasque nurus.  
 Si quid fortè bibam, cyathus mihi sufficit unus,  
 Pollice vix major.—Fors aliquando duo.

Q q

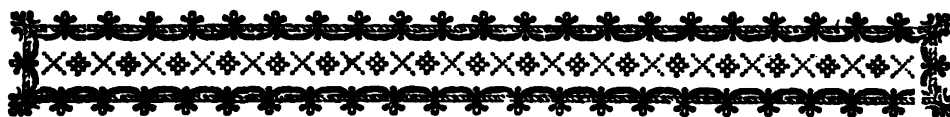
Incolumi



Incolumi matre & salvâ, mea proxima cura est  
 Infantem primis vestibus induere.  
 Adfidet ad cubitum, Glycerique Archillis ocellos  
 Intuitu primo callida cernit anus :  
 Parvaque componens magnis, frontem, oscula, nasum,  
 Quid patris explorat, quid referatur avi.  
 Tergaque demulcens, Hominum est sævissimus, inquit,  
 Tam pulchram poterit qui violare cutim.  
 Deliræ hæc inter nutricis somnia, majus  
 Urget opus longè me, graviorque labor ;  
 Cingere fasciis teneros, nec duriter, artus,  
 Et justum ad modulum fingere molle caput.  
 Cautio nec levis est, multis de millibus una  
 Ne minimo infantem vulnere pungat acus.  
 Sed nec adhuc cessat mihi cura ; puerpera mater  
 Sæpe revisenda est, & mihi sæpe puer.  
 Interea mihi mensis abit, sed & uno alioque  
 Donatus flavo munere mensis abit.  
 His ego me officiis, vobis, popule alme virorum,  
 Commendo, obsequio, sedulitate, fide.  
 Quandocunque opus est, me servam accersite vestram ;  
 Lesbia eurabo protinus esse domi.



EPI-



## EPILOGUS CRITONIS

Ad Terentii Andriam.

\* \* \* \* \* CQUIS ibi est?—audite aliquis—puer, endro-  
 \* \* \* \* \* E \* \* \* \* \* midem da ;  
 \* \* \* \* \*

Adde manum, (quid stas lentus?) utramque manum ;

Da mihi jam terrorem, et jam duo fulmina belli,

Et jam balteolum—cætera portet equus.

Si mea sunt—o sunt—mihi salva viatica, rite

Instruor, his armis tutus, & his animis.

Hisce ego latrones abigo, corvosque, canesque ;

His pluviae subigo vim, Boreæque minas.

Seu per planitiem contendo, ubi rarior agris

Stat rubus, aut inopi stramine tecta casa ;

Sive eo per salebras & per prærupta locorum,

Et per crescentis tædia longa viæ ;

Si non obliquus sedeam, si à posteriori

Integer & salvus, cætera salvus eo.

Improba latrantis stomachi cùm murmurat ira,

(Usque adeo res est imperiosa fames)

Q q 2

Divertor

Divertor—mihi cœnam, & equo sua pabula posco;

Neu mala defraudet, viso, reviso, manus.

Seligere est lectum mihi proxima cura, laborque

Detrahère est ocreas proximus—& labor est.

Accumbo cœnæ—& mecum hospes, seu rogo, seu non:

Et bibit, & comedit, plus tamen ille bibit.

Cras venit, & schedula—Imprimis mihi panis—Itemque

Pullus—Item vinum—nil nisi cum pretio.

Solvo, enchiridion repleo, discedo, salute

Acceptâ & dictâ—vive valeque—vale.

P U E R.

Te tuus expectat somipes, nescitque morari

Impatiens—

C R I T O.

In me non erit ulla mora.

Vos quibus hospitibus placidis & suavibus utor,

Este salutati, docta corona, mihi.

Este, o spectantes, animis, quod & estis, amicis,

Et pede inoffenso, dicite, perge domum:

Accipio felix omen, plausuque secundo,

Quo cursum institui, pergo viator iter.

Vivite felices; ego quandocunque redibo,

Devoto vobis corde, redibo Crito.



EPI-



## EPILOGUE TO IGNORAMUS,

Spoken by IGNORAMUS and DULMAN.

IGNORAMUS.

\* \* \* \* \*  
 \* O \*  
 \* \* \* \* \*  
 Auditores spectatoresque benigni,  
 O all ye hearers & ye standers by;  
 Crede mihi dolet hoc munus mihi demandari;  
 The epilogue puts me in a great quandary:  
 Effudique sales, mea lex consumitur et toute;  
 My wit is at an end, my law is out.  
 Nescio quid dico, aut dico quod non ego nosco;  
 I know not what to say, or say not what I know.  
 Why truly—may it please you—I demurr;  
 Memoria sine brief is never sure.

We, as we humbly do conceive, may move  
 These honourable benches, as above,  
 That we may now be clients unto you;  
 'Tis not in formâ pauperis we sue:  
 And as we in your judgment stand, that we  
 May likewise in your honour's favour be.

7

This

This being granted, may be, gentlemen,  
 We'll humbly move this court to sit again,  
 After due notice how, and where, and when.  
 And so ye stand adjourned.

DULMAN.

God save the Queen!



### EPILOGUS AD EUNUCHUM.

**E**N! adsum miles veteranus—inutilis armis,  
 Sed regi & patriæ fidus, ut usque, meæ :  
 Quem magis aurati rutilo fulgore galeri  
 Commendat validum cor, lepidumque caput :  
 Quem Mars truncavit—sed cui Chelseia rependit  
 Et mutilos artus & mihi quicquid abest.  
 Pars ego parva meî—sed sum *πλέον ἡμῶν πάντες* ;  
 Sanctior est salvâ parva tabella rate.  
 Lumine suffosso luscus ; sed & Hannibal ipse,  
 Quem Roma horrebat, sic oculatus erat.  
 Uno crure minor, sed crure superstite in altum,  
 Altiùs ut nemo, subfiluisse valens.  
 Nec fractis vel adhuc animis ; sed strenuus illâ,  
 Quæ superest, audax intrepidusque manu.  
 Quid vero his majus dabit iste domesticus heros ?  
 Quid simile his miles scenicus iste Thraeo ?

**Ilius**

Illius in plumis tunicâque est unica virtus;  
 Omnis in illæsa corpore constat honor.  
 Pulchrior in pannis me gloria vestit; & hoc crus,  
 Hæc manus, hic oculus, duplicis instar erit.  
 Quo me excepistis, vos o! dimittite plaufu;  
 Et mihi felicem plaufero militiam.



## EPILOGUE TO HARRY THE FOURTH,

Spoken by FALSTAFF.

\* \* \* \* \*  
 \* T \*  
 \* \* \* \* \*
 
 HAT plaguy Percy almost broke my back;  
 Nay and my wind too;—boy, a cup of sack.  
 Theres not a man cares less than I for death,  
 But plaguy fighting puts one out of breath:  
 Yet if bright honour calls me to a fray,  
 I shall be very bold—to—run away.  
 Well; when the king makes plump Sir John a lord,  
 Then I'm resolv'd — never to keep my word.  
 First I'll begin with hostess Quickly: much  
 She 'gins to talk of Ladyship and Coach;  
 A body cannot owe 'm a little money,  
 But strait the jades must think of matrimony.  
 But yet a trick worth two of that I'll play her;  
 Poor fool! nor love nor money will I pay her.

If:

If in the street a civil dun should come ;  
 Pray come to-morrow, and—I'll be from home.  
 If in the hall a number should appear,  
 My Lord's asleep, Sir, in his elbow chair.  
 When tradesmen grow impatient for their due,  
 'Tis so long standing—never talk of't—'pshew! }  
 I've good preferment in my eye for you.  
 For sempstres Doll, How doth Miss Prue? poor fool!  
 I'll pay for't, send her to the dancing school.  
 If I like pagan gods my shape could vary,  
 My guts should be a hoghead of Canary.  
 My bowels tapt should suckle thirsty man,  
 I'd feed my youngers like a Pelican.  
 Say what you will, t'would be immortal glory ;  
 'Tis jocund thinking, and I'll end my story.  
 But that my equipage I sadly lack,  
 To cry before me, Room there, pray bear back, }  
 By your leave, pray make room for Noble Jack. }



DE



## D E M U S T O.

**A** LMA Ceres, tua dona cano, tua dona canenti  
Arride felix, teneram nec defere musam.

Cæcuba miretur Flaccus, dulcemve Falerni  
Humorem laudans, veteres invitet amicos ;  
Et Bacchi madidus genialia pocula dicat :  
Sunt nobis calices, nobis sunt, diva, poëtæ.  
Tu vero (quæcunque tuum fert nomina mustum,  
Seu quod equis aptum Eboracum, vel Cestria mittit,  
Nobilis aut Rhedycina tuis quod præbet alumnis)  
Tu mitis, tu blanda tuis cultoribus Anglis.  
Te, Dea, quisque colit, duplicis tu muneris author  
Diceris, et duplicem populus tibi solvit honorem.  
In mediis qua surgit agris bene nota taberna,  
Rusticus esuriens loculo depromit olenti  
Hesternas cum cultro epulas, et pocula poscît ;  
Quæ simul ebiberit, rursus replenda ministro  
Porrigit ; hîc operæ non vanæ, alacrisque laboris

R r

Præte-



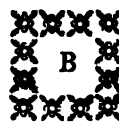
Præteriti fructus fumit, Divamque precatur,  
 Deficiat placidi ut nunquam bonâ copia musti.  
 Hic senior tubulum, locus est quâ proximus igni,  
 Ore gerens, nec ventum hiemis nec frigora sentit :  
 Sed sedet, et semper memorans quàm plurima gesta  
 Se puero, de peste aut de civilibus armis,  
 Usque bibit, Cereri longam debetque senectam.  
 Huc secum antiquam, quoties redit Hesperus, urnam  
 Fert anus, hinc potat morbosæ oblita senectæ,  
 Hinc alacris positâ curâ meditatur amores  
 Lascivos, et sese iterum putat esse puellam.  
 Hic madidi juvenes Hybernæ tempore noctis  
 Dant incompositos motus et carmina dicunt,  
 Aut lepidè in muro pingunt carbone figuras :  
 Atque rogant Cererem, ut lætam concedere messem.  
 Dignetur, Cereris jam jam turba ebria dono.  
 Sæpiùs hue, quoties campos et rura revifit,  
 Formosâ cum natâ et pingui conjuge tendit  
 Civis, et umbrosæ salicis sub tegmine lento  
 Ampullam poscit ; cui dum ferrum admovet ille  
 Flexile, quod secum tales fert semper in usus,  
 Evolat extemplo furiosum, et, quâ data porta,  
 Spumosum erumpit vitreo de carcere mustum :  
 Haud venti, Lætiadæ quos Æolus utre  
 Inclusos dederat, strepitu majore ruebant.  
 Callidus interea civis, ne provolet omne,

Impo-

Imposito cohibet digito ; fumosa liquoris  
 Vis tamen ascendit, seque ejaculatur in auras.  
 Tum facili dextrâ et cautâ quam leniter arte  
 Admoto infundit calici ; subsidere cœpit  
 Paulatim spuma, et proprium dat vappa colorem.




IN EST SUA GRATIA PARVIS.


 BELLATOR fuit exiguis Pygmæus in armis,  
 Et tenui infestas cuspide figit aves.  
 Securum tamen hunc præstat contracta figura,  
 Seu fors adversa est, sive secunda favet.  
 It famâ ad cœlum, si victor ab hoste recedat ;  
 Si non, ad cœlum fertur in ore gruis.



Sis quod vis, dummodo sis aliquid.


 AGRICOLAM errantem fatuus qui decipit ignis,  
 Incertum lumen dat, subitoque fugit :  
 Nescio quid liceat te dicere, flamma jocosa,  
 Cùm toties aliquid sis, totiesque nihil.



R r 2

M A G-



MAGNAS TERRITAT URBES RUMOR.

**R**UMOR Alexandrum cùm detulit esse propinquum,  
 Finitimos implet terror ubique locos.  
 Exorant alii pacemque et fœdera ; spontè  
 Summittunt alii subdita colla jugo.  
 Quam bene, Pellæe, exuperas ! nam cùm tibi laurus  
 Dant famam, lauros dat tibi fama novas.



POTERIS TUTIOR ESSE DOMI.

**D**UM mater metuit virgæ ne verbera lædant,  
 Ipsa domi puerum servat, et ipsa docet.  
 Ipsa doce puerum, mater tam blandula, possit  
 Tutus ut esse domi, stultus et esse foris.



“— Grande doloris.

“ Ingenium.”——

**C**ARCERE clausa nigro dum flet Philomela, ne-  
 fandum  
 Ingenio prodit, quod nequit ore, scelus.

**Tereos**

**Tereos** incesti depingit callida crimen

Veste super, doctâ quam variavit acu.

Quid non posse putas fieri, dictante dolore ?

Aut ubi non lingua est, si neque dextra tacet ?



### RESPUE QUOD NON ES.

**C**ONVIVAS inter superos, Vulcane, ministrans.

Nectareos haustus cur malè fundis humi ?

Te decet Ætneis potius sudare caminis,

Inter Cyclopas dum grâve fervet opus.

Sint manibus fabricata tuis data tela Tonanti ;

Sint Ganymedeâ pocula mixta manu.



Dulce et decorum est pro patriâ mori.

**U**T vidit laceros sibi constans Regulus artus,

Et membra indignis dilacerata modis ;

Membra mihi, Carthago, inquit, lacerando triumphas,

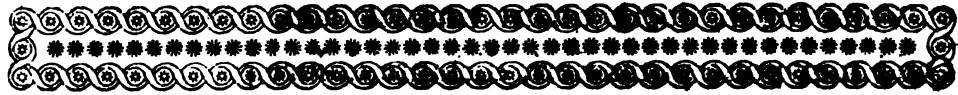
Hic mihi, quòd laceres membra, triumphus erit.

A te quòd cecidi multum lætere ; sed ipse.

Plus lætor patriæ me cecidisse meæ.



Suave



Suave est ex magno tollere acervo.

P
**RÆTORIS** quoties redeunt convivia, longo  
 Ordine per mensas fercula plura nitent.  
 Cur his accumbit civis tam lætus? an illi  
 Aut factum, aut defunt terga bovina domi?  
 At fruitur, simul oblectans oculosque gulamque,  
 Quos et edit, quos et non edit, ille cibus.



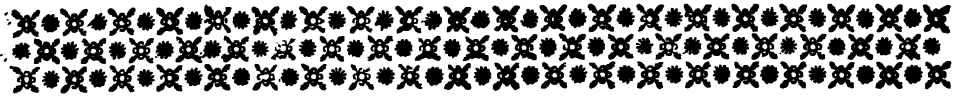
“ —Eutrapelus cuicumque nocere volebat  
 “ Vestimenta dabat pretiosa.” —

T
**HESTYLIS** invehitur plaustro rudis hospes ad  
 urbem,  
 Veste decens, simplex moribus, ore rubens.  
 Hanc anus excipiens meretrix, bona mater, agrestem.  
 Mutare ornatum splendidiore parat.  
 O fugias, longè fugias fallacia dona,  
 Quæ simul indueris, Thestyli, tota peris.

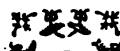



DANT





DICITE DEFECTUS SOLIS.


 PPONIS medio, Phœbe, tua cornua Soli ;


 Et jam deficiens cornua Phœbus habet.

In Tauro ascendit ; Taurus quoque cornua gestat ;

Jupiter apparet ; corniger ille Deus.

O cives, cives, frontem defendite : signa

Omnia ni fallant, cornifer annus erit.



POST annos, Whistone, novem eclipsin fore dicis ;

Idem annos mundum vix supereffe duos.

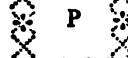
Hæcine conveniunt ? utrum vis, elige, dici

Vel mendax vates, vel malus astrologus.



P L U S U L T R A.


 ENELOPE maneas absenti casta marito ;


 Turba ruant frustra luxuriosa proci.

Ut pergant orare illi, tu perge negare ;

Texe et nocturno tela retexe dolo.

Sic ultra semper tendas ; nam semper ut ultra

Tu tendas, nunquam perficietur opus.





ALIORUM OBSEQUERE STUDIIS.

U
NDUTUS variâ tunicâ, pictoque galero,  
In medio celsus ludis, Agyrta, foro.  
 Per populum lepidè ridens dicteria spargis,  
 Atque jocos captum pharmaca vulgus emit.  
 Quod dulce est populo tibi dum facis utile, plebis  
 Obsequeris studiis obsequerisque tuis.



A M I C A S I L E N T I A.

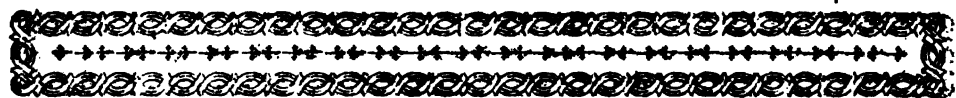
U
T fedet in triviis, linguæ qui perdidit usum,  
Ore stipem mæsto colligit æris inops.  
 Indiciis populum mutis affatur, et orat  
 Immemor ut nolit præteriisse sui.  
 Non potuisse loqui jam creditur utile muto;  
 Tam bene nec poterat lingua vel ipsa loqui.



S I

VOTUM.





## V O T U M.

\*\* VALIS per nemorum nigra silentia,  
 \*\* Q \*\* Vallesque irriguas, et virides domos,  
 \*\* Serpit fons placidus, murmure languido,  
 Secretum, peragens iter ;

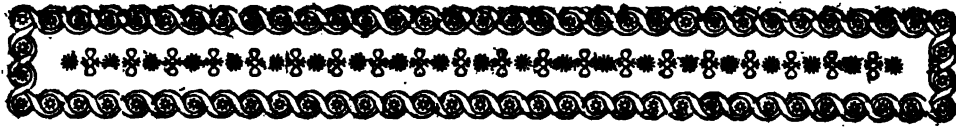
Paulisper vagus atque exiguos agens:  
 Mæandros, variis se sinuat modis,  
~~Dum tandem celerem precipitans fugam,~~  
 Miscetur gremio maris ;

Talis per tacitam devia semitam:  
 Ætas diffugiat, non opibus gravis,  
 Non experta fori jurgia raurca, nec  
 Palmæ sanguineum dæcus :

Cùmque instant tenebræ, et lux brevis occidit,  
 Et ludo satura, & fassa, laboribus,  
 Mors longusque sopor membra jacentia  
 Componant placidâ manu.



A L E T-



A LETTER FROM THE AUTHOR  
TO A YOUNG LADY.

Am just come from indulging a very pleasing melancholy in a country church-yard, and paying a respectful visit to the dead, of which I am one day to increase the number. As the solemnity and awfulness of the place does instantly affect the beholder, the solitude and silence of it does equally dispose him to attention and meditation: so that we nowhere find a more useful and improving retirement. Every monument has its instruction, and every hillock has its lesson of mortality.

I have, by this means, in a short space of time read the history of the whole village; and could tell the names of its principal families, for the last thirty or forty years: I might perhaps go a little higher; but here, by the injury of time and weather, the register begins to be interrupted, and the letters are generally so defaced, that if an inscription can be made out, it is not without much difficulty and conjecture.

S f 2

'Tis

'Tis not however without great compassion I see the kind endeavour of the survivor, to preserve the memory of a departed friend, so soon frustrated and disappointed. To continue the remembrance of the deceased, though by a mound of earth, a turf of grass, or a rail of wood, is an instance of affection and humanity, equal to the most costly monuments of brass and marble, in every thing but expence and duration: and yet how perishable are even those! how fruitless is the expence, and how short the duration!

The church-yard I look on as the rendezvous of the whole parish, whither people of all ages and conditions resort. 'Tis the common dormitory, where, after the labours of life are over, they all lie down and repose themselves together in the dust. The little cares and concerns they had when living, are here intirely forgotten; nor comes there hither any uneasiness or enmity, to disquiet or interrupt their rest. The jealousies and fears, the discontents and suspicions, the animosities and misunderstandings which embitter men one against another, are all determined; here end all resentments, and contentions.

We have this satisfaction withal in death, that it is a state of perfect equality. The rich and the poor, the young and the aged, the wise and the foolish, all lie down together, and are blended in the dust. Here it is that

that no one is greater or less than another; for rottenness admits of no distinction, and corruption has no superiority. The fairest shall be a stench, and the most beautiful shall be loathsome. Rejoice, thou then that art despised; and be comforted, thou that art lightly esteemed; for the time cometh, when the haughtiest shall be made low, and the meanness of the great be as thine; the despitefulness of the proud, and the loftiness of the scornful, shall be humbled together, and the foot of the beggar shall trample on them.

I will allow that the pomp of a great man may adorn his funeral, and flattery may attend it with coronets, pedigrees, and banners: whatever is beyond, is nuisance only and abhorrence. The sepulchre too may be painted without, but within is full of filthiness and uncleanness; and the corpse may be wrapt in velvet and fine linen, yet in velvet and fine linen it shall rot: the leaden coffin and the arched vault may separate it from vulgar dust; but even here shall the worm find it, nor shall his hunger be satisfied till he strip it to the bones. In the mean while, the laboured epitaph is mocking it with titles, and belying it with praises: the passenger must be staid, to lament its loss; and the reader is called upon to weep, that a person illustriously descended should be so like the rest of his fellow creatures—as to die.

The

The procession may be long, and set off with all the finery that pride can invent, or money can purchase; in so much that women shall stand amazed, and children shall hold up their hands with astonishment: yet all this midnight shew, which has raised the curiosity of multitudes, and with purposed delays has increased it into impatience, can go no farther with him than to his grave; here must all his state leave him, and the honours are his no longer.

Having thus amused myself in contemplating the vanity of human greatness; what is it, said I, that can thus make us startle, and shrink at the thoughts of death? The mighty and the rich of the world may tremble, but what is the sting of death to those, whose life has been altogether misery? or what power has the grave over the unhappy? is it not rather a refuge from violence and oppression, and a retreat from insolence and contempt? is it not a protection to the defenceless, and a security to him who had no place to flee unto? Surely in death there is safety, and in the grave there is peace; this wipes off the sweat of the poor labouring man, and takes the load from the bended back of the weary traveller: this dries up the tears of the disconsolate, and maketh the heart of the sorrowful to forget its throbbing; 'tis this eases the agonies of the diseased, and giveth a medicine to the hopeless incurable: this discharges the naked and hungry insolvent;

solvent; and releases him from his confinement, who must not otherwise have come thence, till he had paid the uttermost farthing: 'tis this that rescues the slave from his heavy task-master, and frees the prisoner from the cruelties of him that cannot pity. This silences the clamours of the defamer, and hushes the virulence of the whisperer. The infirmities of age, and the unwearinesses of youth, the blemishes of the deformed, the phrenzies of the lunatick, and the weaknesses of the idiot, are here all buried together; and who shall see them? Let the men of gaiety and laughter be terrified with the frowns of their departure, because their pleasure is no more; but let the sons of wretchedness and affliction smile and be comforted, for their deliverance draweth nigh, and their pain ceaseth.

With these and many other reflections, which the compass of a letter cannot contain, I left the chambers of the dead. What first occurred to me after this solitary walk, I have communicated to you: at present perhaps you may think them little worthy your regard; or look on them at best as the product of a sickly and distempred brain. A lecture of mortality, to a maiden in the prime of her health and beauty, you may suppose can come only from a gloomy and disturbed mind, to fortify and prepare the soul against the day when the face of the fairest shall gather blackness, the heart of the strongest

strongest shall fail, and the mirth of the most frolicksome shall depart from him. The prospect, I believe, may be unwelcome; but unseasonable it cannot be, while youth is subject to diseases, and while beauty is deceitful. I desire you to accept of this night piece, drawn by an artless hand; and when that hand shall be mouldering in dust, to peruse the picture, and then be assured that though it be artless—'tis true.

It must be the frequent perusal of gravestones and monuments, and the many walks I have taken in a church-yard, that have given me so great a distaste for life; the usual sight of mortality, corruption, and nakedness, must inevitably lead one to a serious reflection on the vanity of all worldly greatness. The very pride of a man, considered in this view, is his reproach, and his haughtiness becomes his shame.

From this representation of human meanness and frailty, may be drawn excellent lessons of humility to the ambitious, and very comfortable instructions to the dejected and low-spirited.

Amidst the various interruptions and diversions of life, which take up by far the best and most valuable part of it; there is one thought still, ever and anon, arising in the mind; which is, what shall the end of these things be! This is a thought that will not be wholly stifled and suppressed:

pressed: for the answer is ready, peremptory, and convincing—The end is death.

If death then be, as it undeniably is, a cessation from vanity, for such is almost every thing we call pleasure; what courage and constancy, what manliness and resolution, does it not require, to be at once stripped of all those dear enjoyments which engage and destroy so considerable a part of our lives.

There lives not that man of gaiety, who would not be startled with the thought of being snatched away from his delights; yet what is more frequent!

A prisoner, who has deluded himself with the expectation of a reprieve, would be extremely shocked to be called away from the midst of his mirth to execution.



A LETTER FROM THE AUTHOR,  
to his Wife, a few weeks before his death. \*

**B**EING warned by the hand of God that my dissolution draweth nigh, I thank the divine goodness for giving me this timely notice, and not cutting

---

\* This letter, though rather of a private nature, is published as a testimony of the author's goodness of heart; and the reader is further informed; that from the conscientious motives therein mentioned, the author was induced to refuse some very valuable ecclesiastical preferment offered him in the most liberal manner by a late noble duke.

T t

me



me off suddenly in the midst of my sins : that he has granted me leisure, and a due sense of my follies and corruptions, and thereby enabled me to make my reconciliation with him, before that I am no more seen. I esteem it as a great instance of his mercy, that he has not afflicted me with any delirium, or disease that would have deprived me of my memory or senses ; but has visited me with a distemper, which, however otherwise grievous, has given me time and opportunity to look back into my past life, and with seriousness and attention to consider my latter end.

Upon recollection, I find the offences of my youth and the transgressions of my riper years are so many, that, were not the mercy of God as infinite as his justice, I might despair of pardon. But, through the merits and intercession of a crucified Saviour, I humbly hope forgiveness. As the Almighty has himself declared that he delighted not in the death of a sinner ; I beseech him that his extensive compassion may reach even unto me : and in dutiful confidence thereof, I submit myself to his holy will, with resignation, constancy, and cheerfulness.

For that part of my behaviour that relates to my fellow-creature man ; if that should happen to be less exceptionable ; if I have not willingly and deliberately injured my neighbour, by calumny, oppression, or extortion, not unto me, but unto God be the praise. I hope it may in  
some

some measure compensate for my many other misdeeds, and so far procure the favour and candour of all those who are so sensible of their own failings as to overlook and forget mine.

There is one thing which I have often heard myself charged with; and that is my neglect of entering into holy orders, and a due preparation for that sacred Office. Though I think myself in strictness answerable to none but God and my own conscience; yet, for the satisfaction of the person that is dearest to me, I own and declare, that the importance of so great a charge, joined with a mistrust of my own sufficiency, made me fearful of undertaking it: if I have not in that capacity assisted in the salvation of souls, I have not been the means of losing any: if I have not brought reputation to the Function by any merit of mine, I have the comfort of this reflection, I have given no scandal to it, by my meanness and unworthiness. It has been my sincere desire, though not my happiness, to be as useful in my little sphere of life as possible: my own inclinations would have led me to a more likely way of being serviceable, if I might have pursued them; however, as the method of education, I have been brought up in was, I am satisfied, very kindly intended, I have nothing to find fault with, but a wrong choice, and the not knowing those disabilities I have since been truly conscious of: those difficulties I have endeavoured

deavoured to get over ; but found them insuperable. It has been the knowledge of those discouragements, that has given me the greatest uneasiness I have ever met with : that has been the chief subject of my sleeping as well as my waking thoughts, a fear of reproach and contempt.

To the question, what I now am ? I answer, an unhappy composition of Weakness, Folly, and Sin ; but what I shall be hereafter, is that which startles and perplexes me. Here I am lost in amazement and dread ! The most pleasing and the dearest engagements of this world, as having nothing in them solid, sincere, or lasting, I could readily forego : but the looking-for of that unknown state, into which I am to enter when I put off this body of frailty and corruption, is confounding and terrible. The prospect into futurity is all darkness and uncertainty ; nor can the nearest relation or friend, who is gone before me, repass the gulf that is fixed between us, to give me the least notice or intimation of it. 'Tis this thought that forbids me, polluted as I now am, though ever so much wearied with life, to wish for my dissolution ; this reminds me, that, though the body be sleeping and mouldering in the grave, the soul dieth not, nor yet slumbereth : the place and condition of unbodied spirits, who of all mankind knoweth ! What thought can conceive that which the eye never saw, nor the ear heard of !

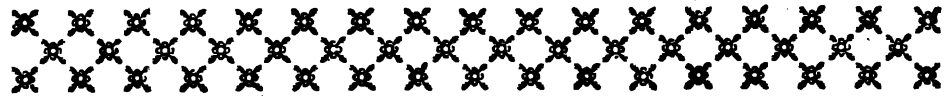
of! Who shall inform me of that state, from whence there is no return?

Surely there is a reward for the righteous; the souls of the faithful after they are delivered from the burthen of the flesh, are undoubtedly in joy and felicity; but then where shall the ungodly and the sinner appear? where shall I, who have spent many years in idleness and vanity, and have no merit of my own to plead for me! where shall I, who have not treasured up one good work to bespeak the favour of the Almighty; and have only the sufferings of Jesus Christ, and those very sufferings often slighted, trampled on, and rejected by me, to offer in my behalf?

But oh! may the goodness of God, if there be still mercy left for me, while it is yet called to-day, before the night cometh on, so assist me with his grace in working out my salvation, that neither the desire of life, nor the dread of death, may withdraw my thoughts from him! but that, in this my day, I may consider the things which make for my peace, before they are hid from my eyes. In humble confidence thereof, and in full assurance of his most gracious mercy to all returning sinners, I will endeavour to fortify and prepare myself against the terrors of death.



O N



ON AN OPEN GRAVE.

LABORIOUS passenger, look down,  
 L And see thy journey's end;  
 See whither all thy weary steps,  
 'Tis hither, lo! they tend.

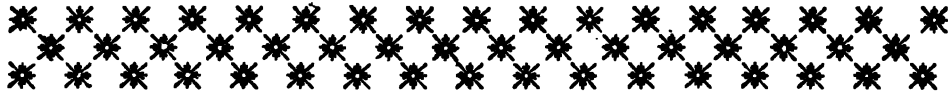
Observe the distance, mark how small!  
 But six feet deep or less!  
 A measure scarce beyond thy own,  
 That leads from pain to ease.

Nor here alone, but wheresoe'er  
 Thy weary footsteps sound,  
 Thy length and breadth will shew the spot,  
 Where rest is to be found.

Then patient the fatigues of life,  
 With this reflection bear;  
 That journey can't be over-long,  
 Whose end is ev'ry where.



IN



IN EFFOSSUM SEPULCHRUM.

\*\*\*\*\*IATOR, en! defesse, & infrà despice  
 \* v \*  
 \* \* Vitæ viæque terminum!  
 \*\*\*\*\*  
 Vide, laboriosa quo vestigia,  
 Huc, ecce! tendunt omnia!

Distantiam observa! vide quàm sit prope,  
 Profunditas vix sex pedum;  
 Mensura vix ultra tuam, a laboribus  
 Brevis ad quietem est transitus.

Nec indicat solum hoc sepulchrum, sed graves  
 Quacunque tibi sonant pedes,  
 Mensura corporis tui locum dabit,  
 Speranda quo fiet quies.

Patienter ergo, vita quæ fert tædia,  
 Hoc, perfer, hoc recolligens,  
 Vix esse, vix perlongum iter, cui terminus.  
 Nec hîc nec uspiam deest.



IN



## IN OBITUM MAGISTRI HANBURY.

¶ ARMINE dum mœsto patrem lugemus ademptum,  
 ¶ C ¶ Et sua Piërides ultima sacra ferunt;  
 ¶ Tu quoque nobiscum, lector, pia dona, silentes  
 Da lacrymas; lacrymæ pondera vocis habent.  
 Sic idem languor morbi, longique dolores  
 Desint, sic idem non tibi desit honor.



## IN OBITUM MAGISTRI COTES.

¶ N lecto extremas ducis dum languidus horas,  
 ¶ I ¶ Consumptus morbo, vix animæque tenax;  
 Respicias, immotus propioris imagine mortis,  
 Hinc lapsam ætatem præteritosque dies:  
 Prospicias hinc, lætus venientia prospicias æva,  
 Atque animum oblectat pōstera fama tuum.  
 Securus cœli, pie vir, sæc'la ante peracta,  
 Securus laudum sæc'la futura vides.

Ampliat

Ampliat ætatem sibi vir bonus ; ampliat et qui  
Præclarum studio conficit author opus.

Hoc est vivere bis, vitâ potuisse priore ;  
Vivere bis, vitâ posteriore frui.



In Statuam Sepulchralem Infantis dormientis.

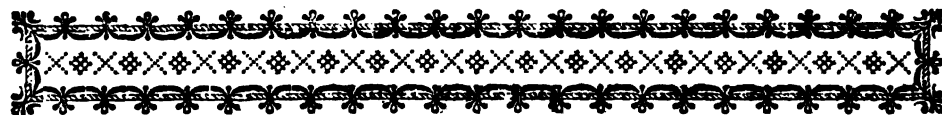
INFANS venuste, qui sacros dulces agens  
In hoc sopores marmore,  
Placidissimâ quiete compôstus jaces,  
Et inscius culpæ & metûs,  
Somno fruaris, docta quam dedit manus  
Sculptoris ; & somno simul,  
Quem nescit artifex vel ars effingere,  
Fruaris innocentia.



U u

MEMO-





MEMORIÆ SACRUM  
 BENJAMINI FERRERS,  
 PICTORIS SURDI & MUTI:

Qui obiit anno MDCCXXXII.

¶ tu! tunc avidæ rapina mortis!  
 E Et tu præda voracis es sepulchri!  
 Nec virtus tua te redemit orco,  
 Nec vitæ tenor innocenter actæ!  
 At siquid pia prorogare musa  
 Contracti spatios valèbit ævi,  
 Te justum memorabit integrumque  
 Morum; te tenebris silentioque  
 In lucem eripiet, dabitque famæ,  
 Annis quod deerat, superfutura.  
 Nascenti quòd & obseravit aures,  
 Et linguæ docilis negavit usum;  
 Hoc rerum tibi consulebat Author:  
 Ne purum mala pectus inquinaret  
 Ubertas vitii, & libido culpæ;  
 Corruptam scelere, & fide carentem

Ne fraus argueret dolusque mentem :  
 Ut pravâ sine labe, sæculique  
 Præfens nequitia, nec interessis.  
 Humanas neque res & actiones  
 Spectabas minùs, ut vel hoc, vel illud,  
 Vel quidquam fugeret tuum sagacem  
 Captum ; quin calamis, & hoc & illud,  
 Expressum in tabulas statim referres.  
 Quanquam nulla tibi necessitudo  
 Cum libris fuit ; id repondit omne,  
 (Quod vitæ propius tuæ magisque  
 Alludit) studium silentis artis.  
 Maturi mihi vis amica fati  
 Cùm lucem ferè clausit supremam,  
 Tam sanctè, placidè, piè peractam  
 Ætatem oh ! recolam, recolligamque  
 Turpi crimine tam procul remotam ;  
 Non est, quod superos priùs rogârim.





C A R M E N L A P I D A R I U M

HIC jaceo T. L.

Quinquagenarius ;

Tuæ, lector, exemplum mortalitatis :

Peccatis, doloribus & morbis.

Ad sepulchrum usque depresso.

Qui vixerim, si nescias, nolis sciscitari ;

Si scias, malis oblivisci :

Hoc unicum contentus doceri,

Quòd in terram, cui tu pariter cognatus es,

Propero resolvi :

Nec tu interim huc etiam descendere

Moraris.



E P I T A P H I A.

HIC juxtà tumulatus est

Eximiae spei adolescentulus

Honorabilis J. L. G.

Quem

Venustum obiisse & innocentem,

Siquidem homo sis, dolebis ;

Sin supra humanitatem sapias,

Lætabere.

Mortalia reliquit A. D. MDCCXXII.

Annum ætatis agens duodecimum.



IN PORTICU SEPTENTRIONALI  
FANI WESTMONASTERIENSIS.

H. S. E.

GULIELMUS DICKINSON Arm.

Architectus;


Qualis! suspice.

Obiit 24<sup>o</sup> die Januarii,

A. D. 1724. suæque ætatis 54.



IN SEPTEM ANNORUM PUELLULAM.

 UAM suavis mea Chloris, & venusta,  
 Vitæ quam fuerit brevis, monebunt  
 Hic circùm violæ rosæque fusæ;  
 Quarum purpura, vix aperta, clausa est.

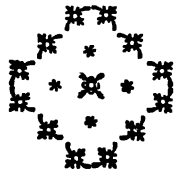
Sed nec dura nimis vocare fata,  
 Nec fas est nimiùm queri caducæ  
 De formæ brevitæte, quam rependit  
 Æterni diuturnitas odoris.



MAG-



MAGNI juxta exuvias Newtoni  
 Voluit & suas jacere  
 JOHANNES WOODWARD, M. D.  
 Qui  
 Philosophus esse & Christianus;  
 Deumque, quem per omnia invenerat explorata,  
 Agnoscere & venerari  
 Non gravatus est:  
 Terræque abdita & mirabilia  
 Curiosè sed humiliter,  
 Piè sed feliciter,  
 Perscrutatus;  
 Ad occultiorum cognitionem,  
 Et ad sublimiorum theoriam  
 Admissus est  
 Et contemplator & particeps:  
 A. D. MDCXXVIII,  
 Suæque ætatis LXIII.



CLAUS-



CLAUSTR O C C I D E N T A L I  
 F A N I W E S T M O N A S T E R I E N S I S  
 D E S T I N A T U M.

IV. die Aprilis, A. D. MDCCLXXXVII,  
 Ineunte ætatis anno vicesimo secundo,

Obiit

JONATHAN MARTIN;

Musices à puero feliciter studiosus,

Et, vix dum adultus,

Organista in sacellum regium

receptatus.

Hoc arti felicit, hoc moribus;

Hoc vitæ brevitati datum est,

Ut juvenis statim excelleret,

Et fieret cito

Quod diu non erat futurus.



SUB



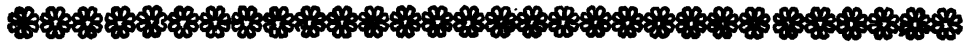
SUB hoc marmore fervatur  
(Diuque fervetur inviolabilis)

E. H.

Virgo

Venustatis tam raræ,  
Et tam castæ sanctitatis,  
Ut nullum suis

Vel amandi viva, vel mortua lugendi  
Statuerit modum.



QUOD tuos infra pedes  
Neglectum nunc latet & conculcatum,  
Aliquando fuit

M. R.

Omnium, quotquot uspiam sunt, gratiarum  
Ditissimus Thesaurus;

In illum diem,  
Quo abditum quodque & quodque pretiosum  
Iterum in lucem evocabitur,  
Summâ cum fide hîc conservandus.

HIC



HIC propè sepulta est

A. D.

Puellula rarissimæ formæ ;

Cui accessit

Verecunda rosarum purpura

Castusque liliorum candor :

Accessit quidem,

Sed, ut humanæ breves sunt deliciæ,

Exaruit statim & evanuit,

Suavissimum suū relinquens

Odorem & desiderium :

Dum æterno vere donetur & efflorescat.



HIC infrà jacet,

E silentio & tenebris

In lucis & gloriæ transferenda æternitatem,

Egregii nominis mulier

F. T.

Terris idcirco data & adempta,

Ut intelligerent homines

Quo virtus amore

Amplectenda sit incolumis,

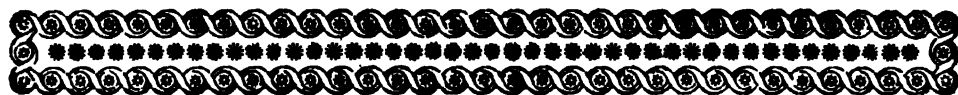
Quâ invidiâ

Quærenda fit sublata.

X x

In





In B A R B A D O S.

Sacred to the memory  
of ANNE, the beloved wife  
of Mr. DUDLEY WOODBRIDGE.

IF the remembrance of whate'er was dear  
Deserves the pious tribute of a tear,  
Bestow it on the dust that sleepeth near:  
That precious dust, which living did comprise  
The Fair, the Good, the Graceful and the Wise.  
Bestow a tear; nor think thy sorrow lost,  
Another, and another, should it cost:  
The real worth of virtue ne'er is known,  
Till ravish'd from before our eyes, and gone.

She died  
October 5, MDCCLXXXIX,  
Aged xxxvi.



Placidè



Placidè subtus requiescit  
**JOHANNES HANWAY** Arm.

Suavioribus musarum studiis

(Quibus nusquam, ne in castris quidem, renunciavit)

In scholâ primum Westmonasteriensi

Clarissimo instituyente Busbeo,

Et deinde in Academiâ Cantabrigiensi

Innutritus ;

Gravioribus belli tædiis,

Auspicantibus

In Flandriâ invictissimo Principe

Johanne Marlburii Duce,

In Hispaniâ fortissimo Heroe

Carolo Petroburgi Comite

Exercitatus :

In omnibus vitæ officiis

Cum publicæ tum privatæ,

Tam civilis quam militaris,

Fidelis, strenuus, humanus.

Qualis maritus, qualis fuerit parens,

Testatur hoc sepulchrale marmor,

Quod piè posuerunt vidua & filius.

X x 2

Memo-

Memoriam tam egregii viri  
 Et tu, lector, venerere ;  
 Ut tibi detur similiter aliquando requiescere.  
 Obiit xxvi die Novembris, A. D. MDCCXXXVI,  
 Suæ vero ætatis LXV.



DIANA OXONII & ELGINI Comitissâ :

Quæ

Illustri orta sanguine, sanguinem illustravit,

Ceciliorum meritis clara, suis clarissima,

Ut quæ nesciret minor esse maximis.

Vitam ineuntem innocentia,

Procedentem ampla virtutum cohors,

Exeuntem mors beatissima decoravit ;

(Volente Numine)

Ut nusquam deesset aut virtus aut felicitas.

Duobus conjuncta maritis,

Utrique charissima ;

Primum,

(Quem ad annum habuit).

Impensè dilexit :

Secundum,

(Quem ad annos viginti quatuor)

Tantâ.

Tantâ pietate et amore coluit,  
 Ut cui, vivens,  
 Obsequium tanquam patri præstitit ;  
 Moriens,  
 Patrimonium tanquam filio reliquit ;  
 Noverca cùm esset,  
 Maternam pietatem facile superavit.  
 Famulitii adeo mitem prudentemque curam gessit,  
 Ut non tam domina familiæ præesse,  
 Quam ànima corpori inesse videretur..  
 Denique  
 Cùm pudico, humili, forti, sancto animo,  
 Virginibus, conjugibus, viduis, omnibus  
 Exemplum consecrâsset integerrimum,  
 Terris ànima major, ad similes evolavit superos..



Here.



Here lies

JOHN ARCHER Esq; doctor of physick,  
 one of his majesty's justices of the peace  
 for the county of Westmoreland; who  
 departed this life the 4th of December, MDCCXXXV.

He was a worthy man, a skilful physician,  
 An impartial magistrate, and an amiable friend:

His mind was generous, his temper sweet,

His understanding extensive;

In nature he was compassionate,

In virtue severe.

He adorned the reasonable being

With the dignity of morality;

The true christian,

With the sanctity of religion.

He was a delight to his acquaintance,

An honour to his profession,

And an happiness to his country.

Dear and desirable is the memory of Dr. Archer,

Cruel and lamentable is the loss of him:

Every eye overflows with tears,

Every breast is filled with sorrow,

And every house is become,

The house of mourning.

7

Hoc

\*\*\*\*\*

Hoc subter marmore conduntur exuviæ

EDVARDI HENRICI

Comitis de WARWICK & de HOLLAND,

Baronis RICH et de KENSINGTON,

Adolescentis nobilissimi,

Propriis tamen quam majorum virtutibus clarioris.

Inerat illi jam a pueritiâ

In vultu ipso, in voce, gestuque corporis

Virile nescio quid et plenum dignitatis.

Miram sane ingenii ubertatem

Excoluit atque promovit optimâ disciplinâ ;

Omnem doctrinam liberalem ab eo perceptam

Illustravit,

Nativâ quadam, et quæ virum nobilem decorat, eloquentiâ.

Ita natus, ita educatus, quam primum in lucem processit,

Dignus extemplo visus est,

Quem in amicitiam cooptarent homines primarii ;

Neque erat in amicitia aut jucundior quisquam aut cordatior.

Ad Aulam accessit,

Serenissimo regi Georgio primo,

A cubiculo, et brevi, acceptissimus :

Hoc sibi merito non ultimæ ducebat laudi

Principi placuisse,

Non minùs acri ad judicandum, quam ad favendum pronò.

Tam

Tam aperta illi facilisque  
 Ad maxima quæque cùm pateret via,  
 Cùm nihil ei defuit ad summam laudem nisi longa vita,  
 In medio ætatis et fortunæ curriculo,  
 Gravi febre correptus,  
 Spes amicorum ardentissimas, prope jam ratas,  
 Immaturâ morte frustratus est.  
 Obiit 16 die Augusti, anno 1721, ætatis 24.



H. S. E.

PHILIPPUS PARSONS,  
 Richardi de hoc oppido filius,  
 Et Collegii Regalis apud Cantabrigienses socius:  
 Qui sacro ministerio designatus,  
 Et apparatu doctrinæ jam maturus,  
 Variolis correptus  
 Spem subito suorum omnium,  
 Quos aut venustate captaverat vultûs,  
 Aut ingenii vigore demeruerat,  
 Morumve devinxerat suavitate,  
 In lacrymas convertit et desiderium;  
 Amantissimæ præsertim matris,  
 Quæ exiguum hoc extrui curavit  
 Sui et testimonium luctûs et levamen.  
 Obiit 28<sup>o</sup> Decembris, A. D. 1732, suæ vero ætatis 23.



IN-



I N D E X.

THE Song of the Three Children,	p. 2
T Canticum Trium Israelitarum,	3
Three Divine Hymns, taken from the Spectator.	
Hymn the first,	18
Hymnus primus,	19
Hymn the second,	24
Hymnus secundus,	25
Hymn the third,	28
Hymnus tertius,	29
An Ode taken from the Beginning of Psalm xix,	32
Ode ex Initio Psalmi xix desumpta,	33
On the Ascension,	36
On All Saints Day,	37
In Festum Pentecostes,	39
In Idem,	<i>ibid.</i>
On the Feast of Pentecost,	40
In Festum Sancti Michaelis,	<i>ibid.</i>
In Festum Sancti Simonis,	41
In Nonas Novembris,	<i>ibid.</i>
Y y	In



In Festum Sancti Andreae,	p. 42
In Festum Divi Thomae,	43
In Calendas Januarii,	<i>ibid.</i>
In Epiphaniam,	44
In Resurrectionem,	<i>ibid.</i>
Hymnus Paschalis,	45
In Reditum Caroli Secundi,	<i>ibid.</i>
In Miltonum,	46
Colin's Complaint,	48
Corydon Querens,	49
William and Margaret,	54
Thyrsis & Chloe,	55
The Wish,	66
Votum Gault. Pope,	67
Sweet William's Farewell,	84
Gulielmus Susannae Valedicens,	85
Tweed-Side,	90
Tueda,	91
Lucy and Colin,	94
Lucia et Corydon,	95
Advice to Chloe,	102
Chloe Monita,	103
The Fly,	106
Musca,	107
Invitation to a Robin-Red-Breast,	108
Ad Rubeculam Invitatio,	109
The Snow-drop,	110
Florae Primitiae,	111
Love Difarm'd,	112
Amor Inermis,	113
Chloe	

I N D E X.

	347
Chloe Hunting,	p. 118
Chloe Venatrix,	119
The Garland,	120
Sertum,	121
The Wreath,	124
Corolla,	125
Meliffa,	134
Meliffa,	135
Dedication to the King,	142
Dedicatio ad Regem,	143
Anus Sæcularis,	148
Ad Grillum,	151
Solitudo Regia,	153
Mutua Benevolentia primaria Lex Naturæ,	154
Ad Davidem Cook Nocturnum Custodem,	156
In Obitum Rouffæi Coll. T. Servi à Cubiculis,	158
Epitaphium in Canem,	160
Epitaphium in Canem,	161
Denneri Anus,	162
Ad Johannem Perkins Astrologum Cantabrigienfem,	163
Idem agit Idem,	165
Simile agit in Simile,	166
Agens et Patiens funt fimul,	167
Iter per Tamifin,	168
Fanaticus,	174
In Posthumam Effigiem Joh. Fermor Arm. &c.	175
Novarca,	176
Ad Heemskirkum,	177
Hobfoni Lex,	179
Eques Academicus,	180
Thrax,	181

Y. y. 2.

Im

In Effigiem Dominæ Catharinæ Hyde,	p. 182
Lacrymæ Pictoris,	183
Pietas Rubeculæ,	184
Verulamium,	185
Ad Richardum Lamb,	186
Reconciliatrix,	188
Ode Gulielmi Shakespeare,	189
The Fanatic,	190
Schola Rhetorices,	191
Canis et Echo,	192
Crura Adscititia,	193
In Fenestram Septentrionalem Fani Westmonasteriensis,	194
Alexander et Xerxes,	195
Victoria Forensis,	195
Certamen Musicum,	196
Pyramis,	<i>ibid.</i>
Stradæ Philomela,	197
Thestylis Coqua,	<i>ibid.</i>
Rosa, ad Stellam,	198
Cantatrices,	<i>ibid.</i>
Ad Gulielmum Hogarth,	201
Plus scire oportet quam loqui,	202
Non es quod simulas,	203
Oceanus Prædator et Restitutor,	<i>ibid.</i>
Parentis Sollicitudo,	204
Manuale Typographiâ omnium antiquius, nulli uspiam Librorum infertum Catalogo,	<i>ibid.</i>
Existencia Entium incorporeorum colligi potest Lumine Naturæ,	206
Rationes Boni et Mali sunt æternæ et immutabiles,	209
Lockius non rectè statuit de Particula Anglicana B U T,	212
Fluxus et Refluxus Maris pendent ab Actionibus Solis et Lunæ,	214
3	Mundus

I N D E X

	349
Mundus non fuit ab æterno,	<i>p.</i> 217
ἘΞΑΗΜΕΡΟΝ,	220
Ad Tempus,	224
Mela Juventutis Restauratrix,	226
Cornicula,	228
Conspicillum,	229
In Ediētum Regis Georgii Secundi de recudendis Nummis	
Aureis,	230
Pons Westmonasteriensis,	231
Milliaria,	232
Caupo Mediator,	233
Cicindela,	234
Ode Nuptialis,	235
Hæredis Luctus,	237
Bombyx,	238
Regnare nolo, liber ut non sim mihi,	239
Regnare volo,	240
Δάσπον Ἄδωπον,	241
Apes,	<i>ibid.</i>
Ingenia in Occulto,	242
Dignitas et Otium,	243
Ad Stephanum Duck,	244
Suicida,	245
Ἀρχιτέκτων,	<i>ibid.</i>
Artis est celare Artem,	246
Iris portabilis,	247
Levius fit Patientiâ, quicquid corrigere est nefas,	<i>ibid.</i>
Veritas et Amicitia,	248
Ænigma,	249
Labor Ineptiarum,	250
Nemo miser nisi comparatus,	<i>ibid.</i>
In	In

In Nuptias Serenissimi Auranſiæ Principis,	p. 251
Phœbe Ornatrix,	252
Odor Lucri,	253
Decor inemptus,	254
Limax,	255
Πάνηλα Γέλως,	<i>ibid.</i>
Si propiùs ſtes, te capiet minùs,	257
Vulgus non rectum videt,	<i>ibid.</i>
Innocens Prædatrix,	258
Ignavum Fucos Pecus a Præſepibus arcent,	259
Paſſeres Indigenæ Coll. Trin. Cant. Commenſales,	260
Planetæ ſunt habitabiles,	261
Camera Obſcura,	264
Deus eſt cognofcibilis Lumine Naturæ,	267
Laterna Megalographica,	270
Sonus propagatur per Aërem,	274
Defendit Numerus,	277
Pauper Johannes, Poculum ſic dictum,	278
Sella pacifica,	279
Uſus Quadrigarum,	280
Perveniri ad Summum niſi ex Principiis non poteſt,	281
Spe Finis,	<i>ibid.</i>
Quid tibi vis, id alteri et tu feceris,	282
Conſule, quid valeant Humeri,	<i>ibid.</i>
Obſunt Authoribus Artes,	<i>ibid.</i>
Optimum eſt Convivium, in quod Choraules non venit,	283
Minorem ne lædas, cave,	<i>ibid.</i>
Nulli te nimis facias Sodalem,	284
Ut vivas, vigila,	<i>ibid.</i>
Tempore nil facias alieno,	285
— τὸ μεταξὺ μεριμνῶ,	
Πῶς ἅμα σοι κλαίω, πῶς ἅμα σοι γελάω,	<i>ibid.</i>
	E Tur-

I N D E X.

E Turribus altis dat Campana Sonum,	351
In Obitum Decani Aldrich,	p. 286
Fallere credentem non Res operosa,	<i>ibid.</i>
Epilogue to the Adelphi, spoken by Canthara,	287
Epilogus Cantharæ ad Terentii Adelpbos,	288
Epilogus Æthiopiffæ ad Terentii Eunuchum,	289
Epilogue to Ignoramus, by Antonius,	292
Epilogue to Andria, by Simo,	293
Prologus ad Terentii Andriam,	295
Epilogus Lesbizæ Obstetricis,	296
Epilogus Critonis ad Terentii Andriam,	297
Epilogue to Ignoramus,	299
Epilogus ad Eunuchum,	301
Epilogue to Harry the Fourth,	302
De Musto,	303
Inest sua Gratia parvis,	305
Sis quod vis, dummodo sis aliquid,	307
Magnas territat Urbes Rumor,	<i>ibid.</i>
Poteris tutior esse Domi,	308
Grande Doloris Ingenium,	<i>ibid.</i>
Respue quod non es,	<i>ibid.</i>
Dulce et decorum est pro Patriâ mori,	309
Suave est ex magno tollere Acervo,	<i>ibid.</i>
Eutrapelus cuicumque nocere volebat	310
Vestimenta dabat pretiosa,	<i>ibid.</i>
Dant Animos Socii,	311
Vos non Vobis,	<i>ibid.</i>
Pares cum Paribus facillimè congregantur,	<i>ibid.</i>
Dicite Defectus Solis,	312
Plus ultra,	<i>ibid.</i>
Aliorum obsequere Studiis,	313
6	Amica

Amica Silentia,	p. 313
Votum,	314
A Letter from the Author to a young Lady,	315
A Letter from the Author to his Wife,	321
On an open Grave,	326
In Effossium Sepulchrum,	327
In Obitum Magistri Hanbury,	328
In Obitum Magistri Cotes,	<i>ibid.</i>
In Statuam Sepulchralem Infantis dormientis,	329
Memoriæ sacrum Benjamini Ferrers, &c.	330
Carmen Lapidarium,	332
Epitaphia,	<i>ibid.</i>

F I N I S.

