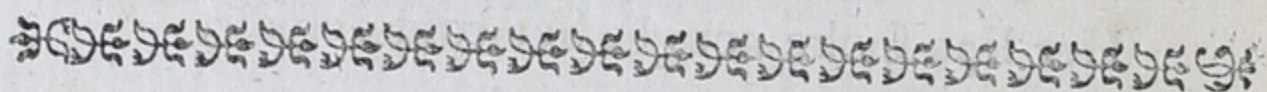




# C H I S W I C K.

By the Same.

**T**HE potent Lord, that this bright villa plann'd,  
 Exhibits here a *Paradise regain'd*;  
 Whate'er of Verdure have Hills, Lawns, or Woods,  
 Whate'er of Splendor, Buildings, Flow'rs, or Floods,  
 Whate'er of Fruits the Trees, of Birds the Air,  
 In blifsful union are collected here:  
 All with such harmony dispos'd, as shews,  
 That in the midst the *Tree of Knowledge* grows.



# The I N D I F F E R E N T.

From the Italian of Metastasio.

**T**HANKS, CLOE, thy coquetting art  
 At length hath heal'd my love-sick heart,  
 At length thy slave is free;  
 I feel no tyrant's proud controul,  
 I feel no inmate in my soul,  
 But peace and liberty.