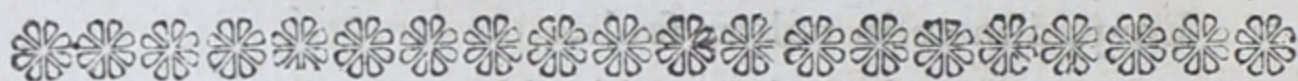


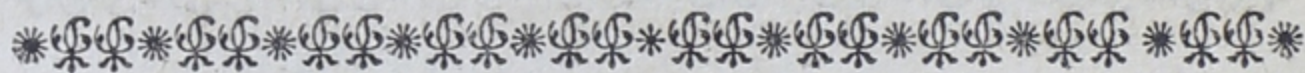
Beauty which Nature only can impart,  
 And such a polish as disgraces Art;  
 But Fate dispos'd them in this humble fort,  
 And hid in desarts what wou'd charm a court.



VERSES occasioned by seeing a GROTTO  
 built by Nine Sisters.

**S**O much this building entertains my sight,  
 Nought but the builders can give more delight;  
 In them the master-piece of Nature's shown,  
 In this I see Art's master-piece in stone.  
 O! Nature, Nature, thou hast conquer'd Art;  
 She charms the sight alone, but you the heart.

N. H.



An EXCUSE for INCONSTANCY, 1737.

By the Rev. Dr. LISLE.

**W**HEN Phœbus's beams are withdrawn from our sight,  
 We admire his fair sifter, the regent of night;  
 Tho' languid her beauty, tho' feeble her ray,  
 Yet still she's akin to the God of the day.