

Here then, young *Hero!* fix thine eyes, and see,
Æneas-like, thy glorious Progeny — — —
 See future NASSAU's in bright order rise,
 Fearless as WILLIAM, and as MAURICE wife.
 And as their Forms in gay procession glide,
 Thy gen'rous heart shall beat with noble pride ;
 Pleas'd that such prospects on thy Virtues wait,
 Which from this glorious *Æra* take their date ;
 Pleas'd that thy Race succeeding times shall bleſs,
 And give to warring nations Laws, and Peace.

VERSES

TO THE

MEMORY of Miss CLAYTON,

IF ought can merit thy regard below,
 If when this life, its hopes and fears are o'er,
 The soul retains its passions, or can know
 What storms or tempests reach our distant shore ;

View

MIS

View this fon
 And whilst the
 Leave unenjoy'd
 And to my Fa

Fancy, alas !
 Thou cool distu
 How dost thou
 And steal betwe

Still, but for
 Where gentle
 And wear at eas
 As I was wont,

But now no r
 No more at ea
 Pleasure and Tho
 And life, a span

Yet if thy frie
 Where all things
 I'll seek Thee th
 'Mong those wh

ANIES.

fix thine eyes, and see,
Progeny — — — —
right order rise,
As MAURICE wife.
procession glide, —
beat with noble pride ;
on thy Virtues wait,
Era take their date ;
eceeding times shall bless,

Laws, and Peace.

MISCELLANIES. 109

View this fond tribute with thy wonted love,
And whilst the Muse attempts the solemn strain,
Leave unenjoy'd awhile the realms above,
And to my Fancy once descend again.

Fancy, alas ! to Memory ally'd,
Thou cool disturber of our calmest days !
How dost thou oft our rising transports chide !
And steal between us and our wish'd-for peace,

Still, but for Thee, regardless I stray,
Where gentle *Charwell* rolls her silent tide ;
And wear at ease my span of life away,
As I was wont, when Thou wert by my side,

S But now no more the limpid streams delight,
No more at ease unheeding do I stray ;
Pleasure and *Thou* are vanish'd from my sight,
And life, a span ! too slowly hastes away.

C Yet if thy friendship lives beyond the dust,
Where all things else in peace and silence lie, ⁱⁿ
I'll seek Thee there, among the Good and Just,
'Mong those who living wisely — learnt to die.

And

View

S

THE

C L A Y T O N,

any regard below,
Any hopes and fears are o'er,
ions, or can know
reach our distant shore ;

M I S

A Queen his M
His Fortunes !
Such once was
The same Com

110 MISCELLANIES.

And if some friend, when I'm no more, should
strive

To future times my mem'ry to extend,
Let this inscription on my tomb survive,
“ Here rest the ashes of a faithful friend.”

E P
A little while, and lo ! I lay me down,
To land in silence on that peaceful shore,
Where never billows beat, or tyrants frown,
Where we shall meet again, to part no more.

E P

On a Y
Kill'd in an E

E P I T A P H

On Brigadier General HILL,

O F manners gentle, yet a friend to truth,
With age not peevish, nor yet vain in youth;
Brave, yet humane, and blameless tho' severe ;
His speech was open, and his heart sincere :
In courts unrib'd, not factious tho' retir'd ;
Moft lov'd the Soldier, more the Man admir'd.

A Queen

Y Outh, b
the

Not these his l
But modest ma
The open nat
Such love of t
Such fortitude,
And call'd bet
To mix with

+ Queen A