

An INSCRIPTION on the TOMB,

Raised to the memory of the author's father, and of others his ancestors.

By the Same.

Here fleeps in filent tombs a gentle train.

No folly wasted their paternal store,

No guilt, no fordid av'rice made it more;

With honest fame, and sober plenty crown'd,

They liv'd and spread their cheering influence round.

May he whose hand this pious tribute pays,

Receive a like return of filial praise!

EPIGRAMS.

By the Same.
EPIGRAM I.

Lov'd thee beautiful and kind, And plighted an eternal vow; So alter'd are thy face and mind, 'Twere perjury to love thee now.

EPIGRAM