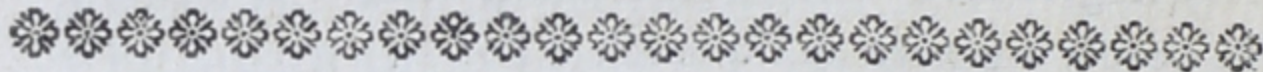


Cold and inactive creep along ; her face
 Shaded with pensive willow, —till anon
 Married to jovial *Thames*, briskly she glides
 O'er many a laughing mead. —'Tis nature wills
 Such union : blest society ! where souls
 Move, as in dance, to melody divine
 Fit partners. (How unlike the noisy broils
 Of wedded strife !) Hence friendship's gen'rous glow
 At love's high noon ; and hence the sober flame
 Steady, as life declines. — All comforts hence
 Of child and parent, strongest, dearest ties !
 Think not the fair original design'd
 To flourish and be lost. The world expects
 Some copies to adorn another age. —
 Thank the kind gods ; be happy, live and love.



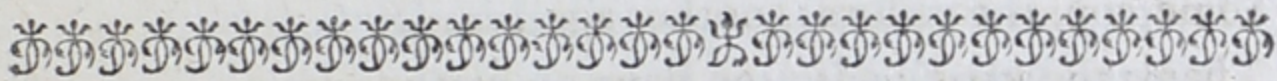
TO a GENTLEMAN, on the Birth-day of
 his first Son.

By the Same.

THY sanguine hope compleated in a boy,
Hymen's kind boon, my friend, I give thee joy.
 Of fine strange things, and miracles to be,
 Expect no flatt'ring prophecy from me.
 'Tis Time's maturing bus'ness to call forth
 Degen'rate meanness, or transmitted worth :

Under

Under his sliding course of hours and days
 The artist's labour mellows or decays.
 Then, let me see, what my fond wish bespoke,
 The lively colouring, and manly stroke.
 Is there the sweetness, easiness, and grace,
 Maternal beauties, shed upon his face?
 Is there the frank benevolence; the fire
 Sincere and gen'rous, darted from his fire?
 The judging Muse, where lines like these must strike,
 Will eye the copy,---own,---'tis very like:
 Point out each virtue, each resemblance tell
 Pleas'd, that the parents drew themselves so well.



On two FRIENDS born on the same Day.

By the Same.

THERE are it seems who think the natal star
 Softens to peace, or animates to war;
 That yon bright orbs, as in their course they roll,
 Dart their strong influence on the dawning soul;
 Whether to empire led by shining *Jove*,
 Or lull'd to pleasure by the queen of love:
 Whether *Mercurius* gently wave his hand;
 And point to arts and sciences the wand;

Or