INSCRIPTION FOR A GOTHIC NICHE LINED WITH IVY,

Off within this ivy'd feat,

Cantilous foread your little fail

bel min diff

IN THE GARDEN OF DR. BERKELEY'S PREBENDAL HOUSE IN THE OAKS AT CANTERBURY, WHERE MR. BERKELEY USED TO SIT AND READ GREEK. THE LADIES OF THE FAMILY NAMED IT "THE GREEK SEAT."

TO THE REV. DR. BERKELEY, PREBENDARY OF CANTERBURY, CHANCELLOR OF BRECON, &c.

MORTAL, thou who view'st this cell, Scorn not here awhile to dwell; Hence is banish'd noisy sport: This is Contemplation's court.

Hermits here, in days of yore, O'er their beads were feen to pore; Screen'd within this friendly shade, Erst has wept the lovelorn maid.

The respectivent rails of St. Amguline's Menaliny are from in a most

-suleO wie of authors of relatives of a sufficient forms to have

IN THE COMES AT CAMPERENT, WHITERE MIL BERKELLEY

JATAL, thou who view's this coll,

Hermits here, in days of yore,

Oft within this ivy'd feat,

Tenants of the green retreat,

Bards have shunn'd the glare of noon,

Here have hail'd the rising moon.

Here with glitt'ring visions bleft,

Have they sunk to downy rest;

Here have wak'd this truth to know,

Wild ambition leads to woe.

Whilst around your eyes you turn,

From this cell one moral learn;

Far from Fortune's flatt'ring gale

Cautious spread your little fail.

See you once aspiring fane *,

With ruin sad bestrew the plain,

Whilst within the fretted tower

Night's lone bird selects her bower.

^{*} The magnificent ruins of St. Augustine's Monastery are seen in a most beautiful point of view from Dr. Berkeley's garden in the Oaks.

SON OF THE FARL OF LEVEN, Sc.

the ten the transfer of the light and onch social

Thus in Eden's hallow'd fhade,

Sweedy fang the blue-ey'd maid:

But true protest with the class of the land of the

What is tife without a mate?

Yet from life few joys he drew:

Still the focial pafficus flept,

Turnet of this happy plain,

Strangen bleff, to every pain,

Yet the zealot's ruffian hand,

Speeding ruin o'er the land,

Spar'd this rude, this humble cell,

Where Contentment chose to dwell.

Those who from the prelate's hand

Tore the crosser's jewel'd wand,

Bad the shepherd by the brook

Keep secure his beechen crook.

Bridling thereins the