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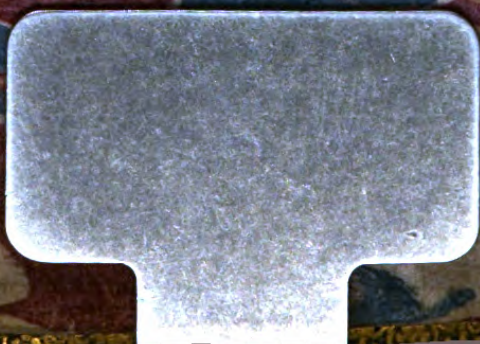
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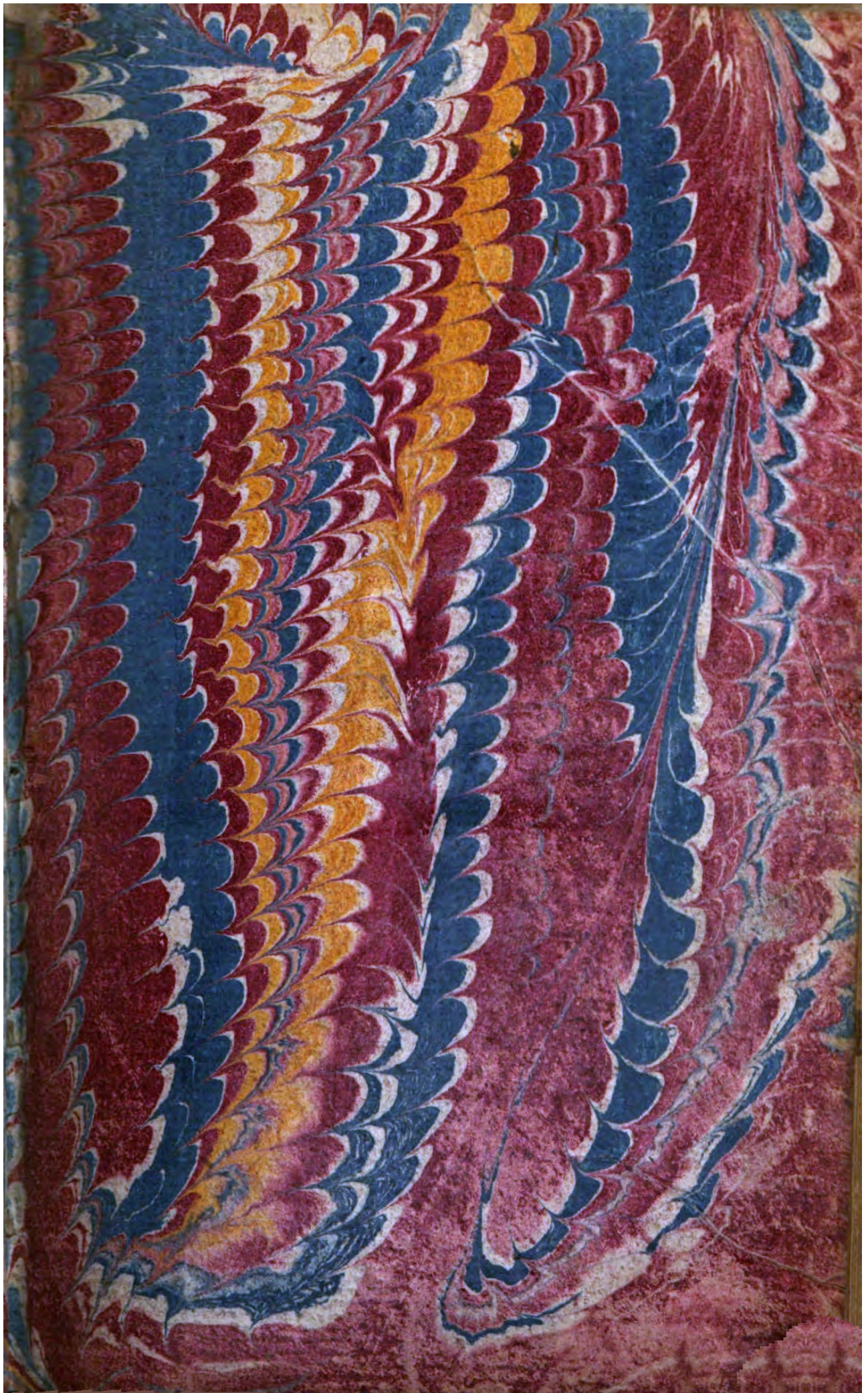
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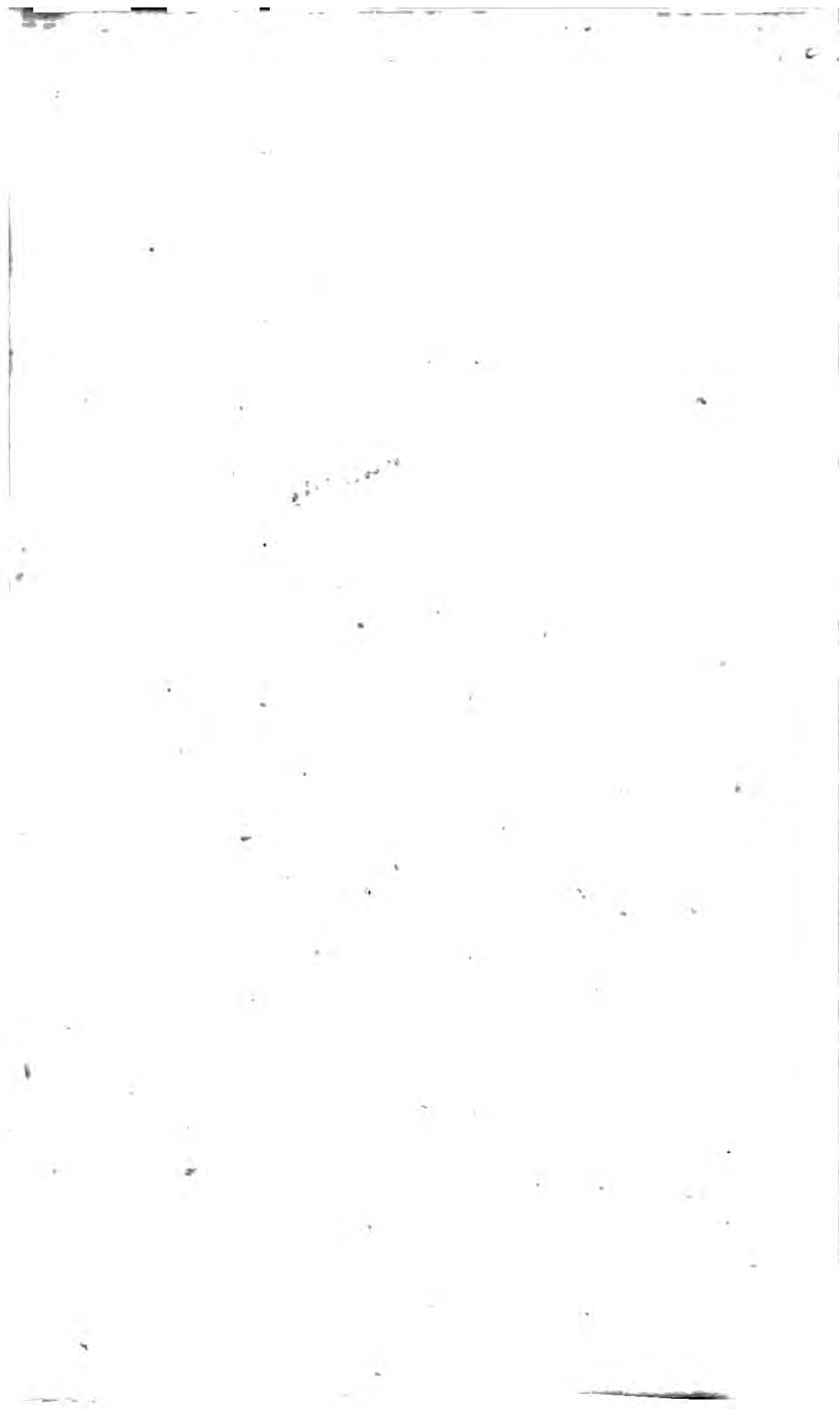
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A V. B O U R N E,

Collegii Trinitatis apud Cantabrigienses
aliquando Socio.

L O N D I N I :

Sumptibus Authoris, Typis J. WATTS. Veneunt apud
B. BARKER, Bibliopolam Westmonasteriensem.

M D C C X X X I V .



NOBILISSIMO PRINCIPI

T H O M Æ

DUCI NOVOCASTRENSI

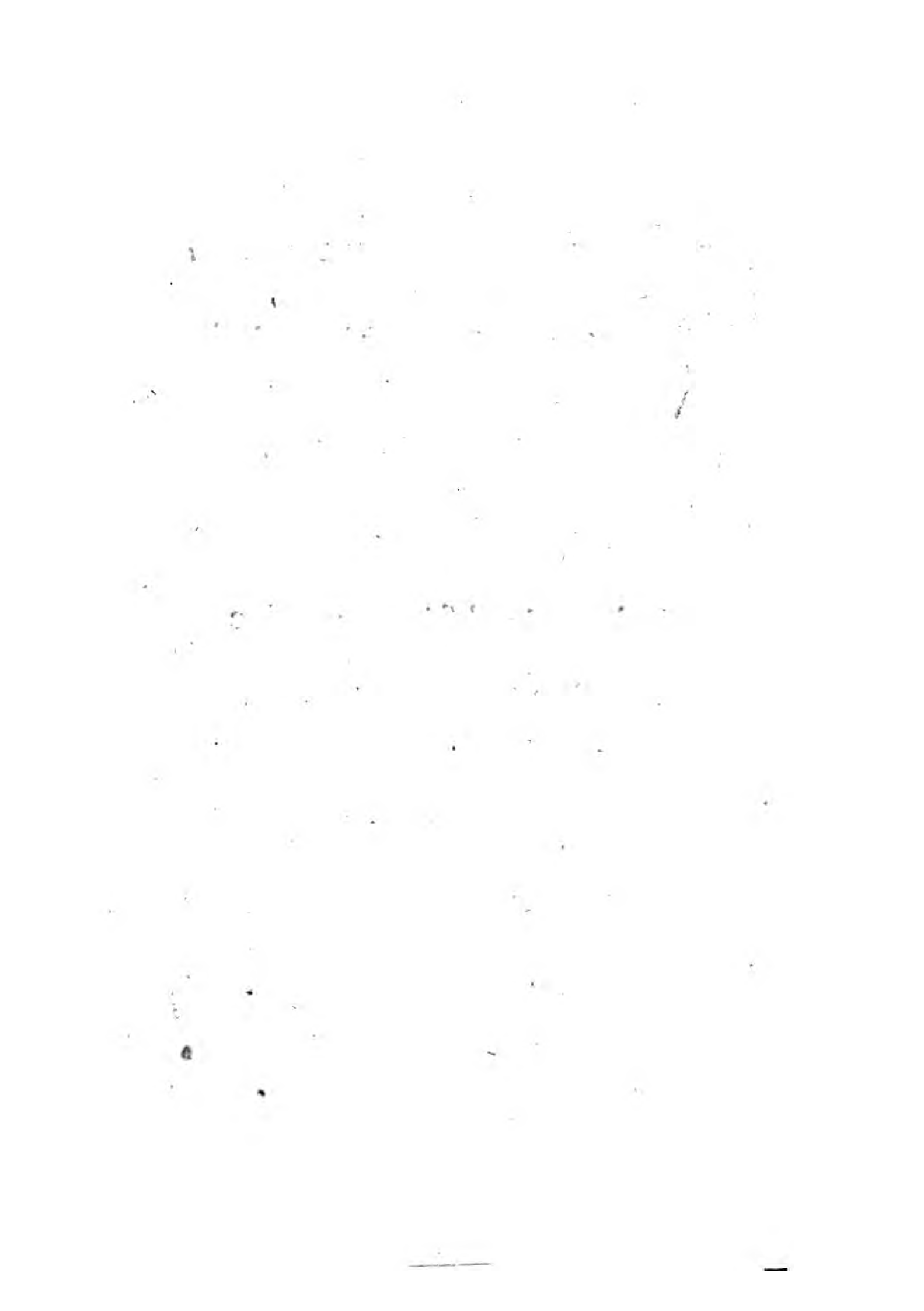
Otium hoc Poeticum,

Nullo potius

Quàm Condiscipuli nominè
commendatum,

Humillimè offert & dedicat

VINCENTIUS BOURNE.



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CORYDON QUERENS;

CARMEN PASTORALE.





COLIN'S *Complaint.*



Espairing beside a clear Stream,
A Shepherd forsaken was laid ;
And while a false Nymph was his Theme,
A Willow supported his Head.
The Winds, that blew over the Plain,
To his Sighs with a Sigh did reply ;
And the Brook, in Return to his Pain,
Ran mournfully murmuring by.

Alas ! filly Swain that I was !
Thus sadly complaining, he cry'd ;
When first I beheld that fair Face,
'Twere better by far I had dy'd.
She talk'd, and I blest the dear Tongue ;
When she smil'd, 'twas a Pleasure too great :
I listen'd, and cry'd, when she sung,
Was Nightingale ever so sweet !

How



CORYDON Querens.



*Eceptos Pastor secum meditatus amores,
Ad ripam jacuit prætereuntis aquæ;
Dumque recensebat falsæ perjuriam Nymphæ,
Lassatum salices sustinere caput.
Audierant Zephyri vocem gemitusq; dolentis,*

*Et mœstis venti congemuere sonis :
Audierat Rivus ; resonumque ad murmura murmur,
Et questum ad questus ingeminavit aqua.*

*Ab miserum Corydonem ! Ô durum ante omnia fatum !
Tristibus his lachrymans ingemit ille modis ;
Adspexi vultum, lethoque (heu sidera iniqua !)
Ex illo intuitu quot graviora tuli !
Nusquam tutus eram ; Daphnæ mihi dulcis imago
Ridentis, dulcis sermo loquentis erat :
Seu caneret, blando captus modulamine, Quando
Tam suave, exclamo, tu, Philomela, canes !*

How foolish was I to believe,
 She could doat on so lowly a Clown?
 Or, that her fond Heart wou'd not grieve,
 To forsake the fine Folk of the Town?
 To think, that a Beauty so gay,
 So kind and so constant would prove;
 Or go clad like our Maidens in grey,
 Or live in a Cottage on Love?

What tho' I have Skill to complain!
 Tho' the Muses my Temples have crown'd!
 What tho', when they hear my soft Strain,
 The Virgins sit weeping around!
 Ah, COLIN! thy Hopes are in vain,
 Thy Pipe and thy Laurel resign;
 Thy False One inclines to a Swain,
 Whose Musick is sweeter than thine.

And you, my Companions so dear,
 Who sorrow to see me betray'd,
 Whatever I suffer, forbear,
 Forbear to accuse the false Maid.

Tho'

*Sæpe quidem dixi, Miserebitur Illa; sed unde
 Tam nostra fieret rusticitatis amans?
 Unde urbis splendorem ea sciret, opesque superbas
 Sordibus exigua posthabuisse casa?
 Credebam tamen ignarus; rebarque quòd esset
 Inter divitias invenienda fides;
 Quòd crassæ possent vestes, victusque placere
 Rusticus, atque humili sub Lare castus Amor.*

*Quid mihi, Apollineâ cingar quòd tempora Lauro,
 Et querula nôrim tangere fila Lyra?
 Quid prodest, molles numeros siquando movebam,
 Virginea circum quòd maduère gena?
 Ah, nihil est, Corydon, Phœbi cur munera jactes!
 Nec Lyra jam decori, nec tibi Laurus erit.
 Est novus, est Daphnæ felicior Ignis; Et illi
 Dulcior est calamus, callidiorque manus.*

*Vos tamen hinc, Comitum pars ô charissima, amici
 Queis mecum luctus sunt, sociusque dolor,
 Parcite vos, quicquid dederint mihi fata ferendum,
 Parcite vos Daphnen insimulare doli.*

Tho' through the wide World I shou'd range,
 'Tis in vain from my Fortune to fly :
 'Twas hers to be false and to change ;
 'Tis mine to be constant and die.

If, while my hard Fate I sustain,
 In her Breast any Pity is found,
 Let her come with the Nymphs of the Plain,
 And see me laid low in the Ground.
 The last humble Boon that I crave,
 Is to shade me with Cypress and Yew ;
 And when she looks down in my Grave,
 Let her own that her Shepherd was true.

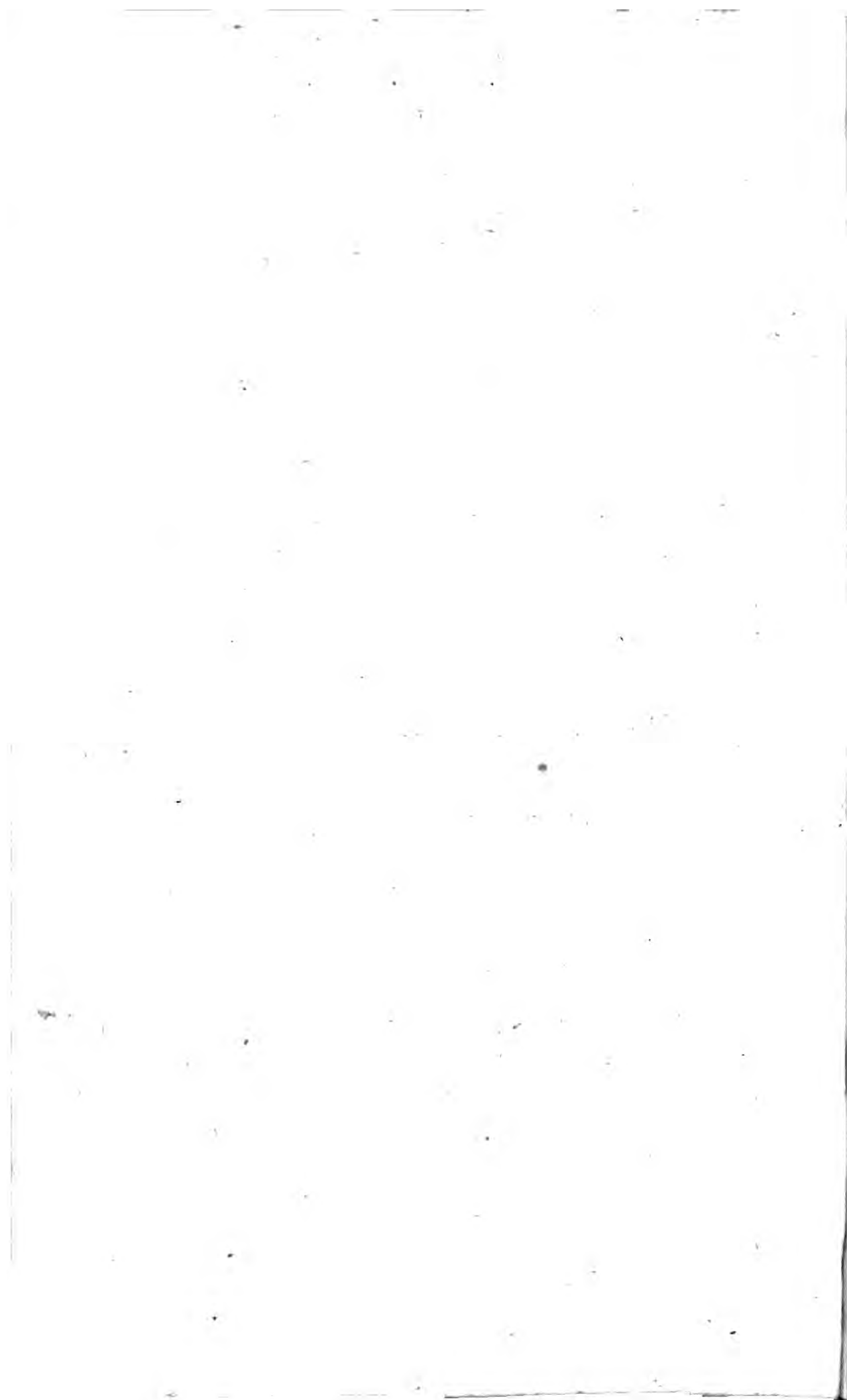
Then to' her new Love let her go,
 And deck her in golden Array ;
 Be finest at ev'ry fine Show,
 And frolick it all the long Day :
 While C O L I N, forgotten and gone,
 No more shall be talk'd of, or seen,
 Unless when beneath the pale Moon
 His Ghost shall glide over the Green.

Thyris

*Si toto vagus orbe feror, comitatur euntem
 Me mea fors, nullâ dissocianda fugâ :
 Quamvis inteream, Daphne mutabitur usque ;
 Inteream quamvis, usque fidelis ero.*

*Siquid adhuc poterunt mollescere corda, nec omnis
 Ex inclementi pectore fugit amor ;
 Agrestes inter decoret mea funera Nymphas,
 Membraque supremo det tumulanda rogo.
 Hoc mihi concedat saltem, non multa roganti,
 Nudaque Cupressi frondibus ossa tegat ;
 Reliquias urnâ positas ubi viderit, Urna,
 Reliquias fidi, dicat, Amantis habes.*

*Tum gemmis multoque nitens lasciviat auro,
 Igne novo felix, deliciisque novis ;
 Perpetuum, nitidas inter nitidissima Nymphas,
 Saltibus absumat latitiâque diem.
 Longum abes interea, Corydon, longumque licebit
 Absis ; te tacitum nox tenebræque premunt :
 Ni tua fors, terræ immineat cùm pallida Luna,
 Lurida vicinum transvolet Umbra nemus.*





T H Y R S I S

ET

C H L O E



B 5



W I L L I A M

A N D

M A R G A R E T.

I.



When all was wrapt in dark Midnight,
And all were fast a-sleep,
In glided *Marg'ret's* grimly Ghost,
And stood at *William's* Feet.

II.

Her Face was like the *April* Morn,
Clad in a Wintry Cloud;
And Clay-cold was her lily Hand,
That held the sable Shroud.

III. So



T H Y R S I S

E T

C H L O E.

I.

umbrâ,



Mnia Nox tenebris, tacitâque involverat

Et fessos homines vinxerat alta quies;

Cùm valvæ patuere, & passu illapsa silenti,

Thyrside ad lectum stabat imago Chloes.

II.

Vultus erat, qualis lachrymosi vultus Aprilis,

Cui dubia hyberno conditur imbre dies;

Quâque sepulchralem à pedibus collegit amictum,

Candidior nivibus, frigidiorque Manus.

III. *Cùmque*

III.

So shall the fairest Face appear,
When Youth and Years are flown ;
Such is the Robe that Kings must wear,
When Death has rest their Crown.

IV.

Her Bloom was like the springing Flow'r,
That sips the silver Dew ;
The Rose was budded in her Cheek,
And opening to the View.

V.

But Love had, like the Canker-worm,
Consum'd her early Prime :
The Rose grew pale, and left her Cheek ;
She dy'd before her Time.

VI.

Awake, she cry'd, thy true Love calls,
Come from her Midnight Grave ;
Now let thy Pity hear the Maid,
Thy Love refus'd to save.

VII.

This is the dark and fearful Hour,
When injur'd Ghosts complain ;

Now

III.

*Cùmque dies aberunt molles, & læta juventus,
 Gloria pallebit sic, Cyparissi, tua :
 Cùm mors decutiet capiti diademata, Regum
 Hæc erit in trabeâ conspiciendus Honos.*

IV.

*Forma fuit (dum forma fuit) nascentis ad instar
 Floris, cui cano gemmula rore tumet ;
 Et veneres risere, & subrubuere labella,
 Subrabet ut teneris purpura primis rosis.*

V.

*Sed lenta exedit tabes mollemque ruborem,
 Et faciles risus, & juvenile decus :
 Et rosa paulatim languens, nudata reliquit
 Oscula ; præripuit mors properata Chloen.*

VI.

*Excute Te somnis ; nocturno egressa sepulchro,
 Evocat infidum Thyrsida fida Chloë.
 Tandem o ! nunc tandem miserere, audiq; puellam,
 Cui tuus invidit vivere durus amor.*

VII.

*Hæ tenebræ querulos manes, hæc elicit Hora,
 Ut tumulis referent humida claustra suis ;*

Now dreary Graves give up their Dead,
To haunt the faithless Swain.

VIII.

Bethink thee, *William*, of thy Fault,
Thy Pledge, and broken Oath ;
And give me back my Maiden Vow,
And give me back my Troth.

IX.

How could you say my Face was fair,
And yet that Face forsake ?
How could you win my Virgin Heart,
Yet leave that Heart to break ?

X.

How could you promise Love to me,
And not that Promise keep ?
Why did you swear mine Eyes were bright,
Yet leave those Eyes to weep ?

XI.

How could you say, my Lip was sweet,
And made the Scarlet pale ?
And why did I, young witlefs Maid,
Believe the flatt'ring Tale ?

XII. That

*Spectraque discurrunt, perjuri terror Amantis;
Ut trepidum infestent exagitantque reum.*

VIII.

*Thyrsi, tuum crimen, solenne recollige fœdus,
Et revoca læsos in tua vota Deos:
Virgineamque fidem, jurataque verba remitte;
Et mea redde mihi vota, resume tua.*

IX.

*In quâ defixus toties hærerere solebas,
Quî faciem poteras destituisse meam?
Quî tenerum, & rerum ignarum mihi vincere pectus,
Victumque indignis discruciare modis?*

X.

*Promisso quianam, nimis ab! promissor, amore,
Polliciti poteras immemor esse tui?
Laudatis quianam, nimis ab! laudator, ocellis
Extingui multo passus es imbre faces?*

XI.

*Dicere cur poteras, Labium tibi suave rubescit;
Et facit, ut cedat purpura pallidior?
Dicere cur poteras? & ego, rudis, inscia Virgo,
Cur blandum adjuvi credulitate dolum?*

XII. Nulla.

XII.

That Face, alas! no more is fair ;
 That Lip no longer red ;
 Dark are mine Eyes, now clos'd in Death,
 And ev'ry Charm is fled.

XIII.

The hungry Worm my Sifter is ;
 This Winding-sheet I wear ;
 And cold and weary lasts our Night,
 'Till that last Morn appear.

XIV.

But hark ! the Cock has warn'd me hence :
 A long and last Adieu !
 Come see, false Man, how low she lies,
 That dy'd for Love of you.

XV.

Now Birds did sing, and Morning smile,
 And shew her glittering Head ;
 Pale *William* shook in every Limb,
 Then raving left his Bed.

XVI.

He hy'd him to the fatal Place
 Where *Marg'ret's* Body lay,

And

XII.

*Nulla mihi, heu! floret facies, quæ floruit: ecce!
 Quæ rubuere, mihi nulla labella rubent.
 Mors, obsignatos tenebris, mihi clausit ocellos;
 Gratia desertæ nec super una genæ est.*

XIII.

*Germanus mihi Vermis edax, depascitur artus
 Cognatos; nec adhuc est satiata fames:
 Et gelidæ & longæ restant mihi tædia noctis,
 Dum noctem excipiat longa, suprema dies.*

XIV.

*Sed cantu, audistin? monuit me Gallus abire;
 Thyrsi, vale; longum, perfide Thyrsi, vale.
 Vise tamen, tumulo quàm sit defossa profundo,
 Quæ miserum urgebat funus amore Tuî.*

XV.

*Jam volucres cecinere, & festinavit ab Ortu,
 Purpureo risu, Sol aperire diem;
 Pallidus obstupuit Thyrsis, tremulusque cubili
 (Ab tremor! ab pallor conscius!) exiliit.*

XVI.

*Fatalem ad tumulum cursu contendit anhelus,
 Quò jacuit gelidâ morte soluta Chloë;*

Cespitæque

And stretch'd him on the green Grass Turf,
That wrapt her Breathless Clay.

XVII.

And thrice he call'd on *Marg'ret's* Name,
And thrice he wept full fore ;
Then laid his Cheek to the cold Earth,
And Word spake never more.

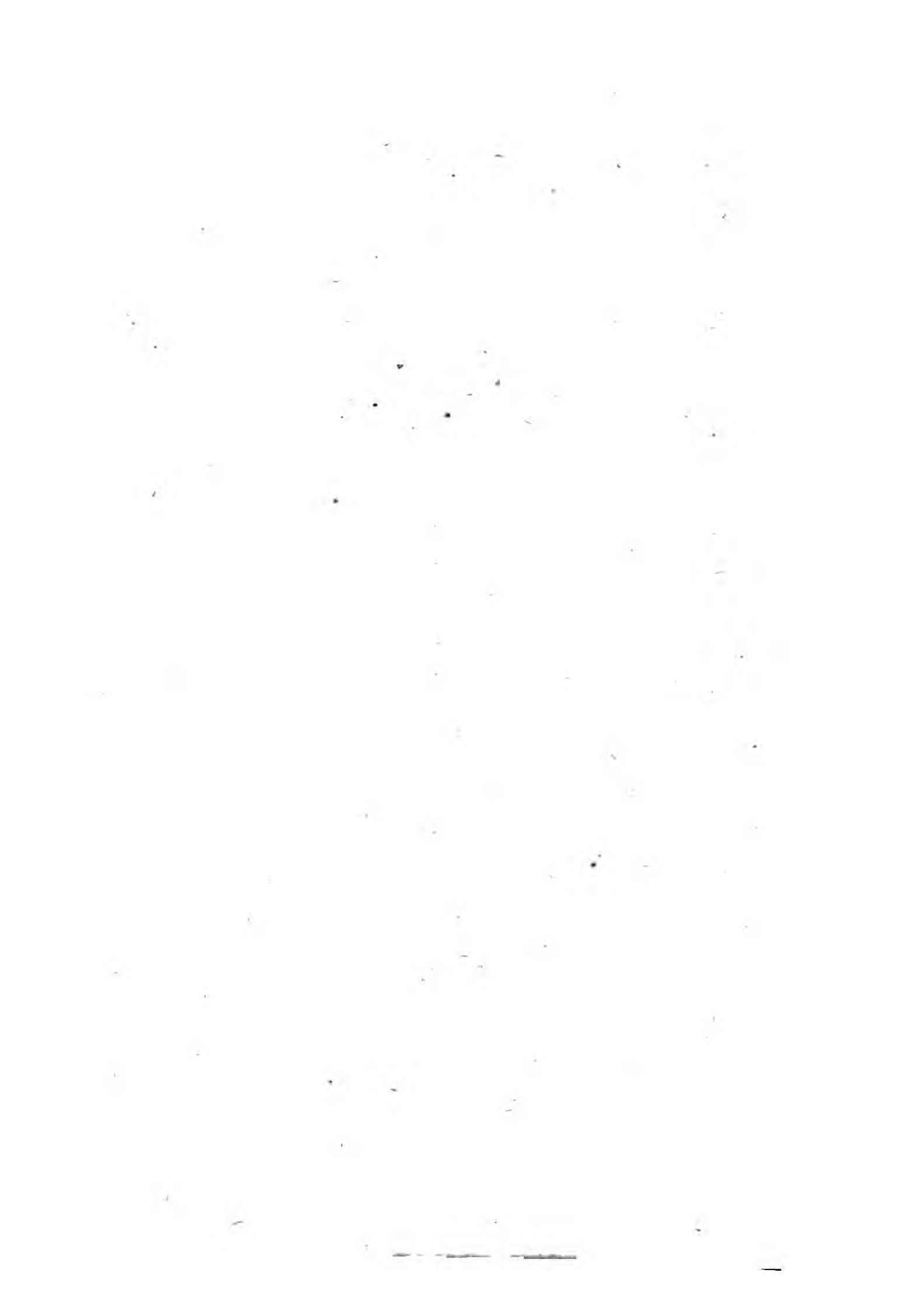


*Cespitèque in viridi, qui subtùs flebile textit
Corpus, se mæstum projeciebat onus.*

XVII.

*Terque Cloen gemitu gemuit, ter voce vocavit,
Et bibulam lachrymis ter madefecit humum ;
Nudaque telluri nudæ dans oscula, nunquam
Aut vocem lachrymis addidit, aut gemitum.*







V O T U M

D^{ris} GUALTERI POPE.





LECTORI S.



HABES in manu, Erudite Lector, Cantiunculam, nec Amatorum Suspiriis, nec Compotorum refertam vociferationibus; sed gravitate & leporibus tam ex æquo temperatam, tam procul à senili remotam morositate, & ab ineptiis puerilibus tam abhorrentem & alienam, ut Juvenes exinde quod præcipiat; &, quod delectet, excerpant Seniores.

Materies hujusce Poematis ea humanæ felicitatis complectitur argumenta, ad quæ nostra omnium, ætate saltem provectorum, contendunt Vota. Nihil magnificentum, nihil sumptuosum, nihil Homine prudente & bono indignum, præoptatur. Supervacua, & ad veræ jucunditatem vitæ non facientia, repudiantur multa. Ea scilicet

licet declinat noster & averfatur Author, quæ vel Luxuries vitiosè, vel lascivè Ignavia folet excogitare; fatis beatus, fi gaudiis, quæ sperando conceperit, nihil intervenerit Curarum aut Ægritudinis.

Sperantibus, quoad licita & innocua, omnia sunt libera. Et quoniam pleræque in futuro sunt Voluptates, optando facimus præfentiores, & confpectui propiùs admovemus. Contemplatio eft quoddam fruendi genus; & expectatio deliciarum, abfentiæ quodammodo eft folatium. Itaque æquiffimo jure licebit Voto indulgere nec infaceto nec illiberali, quod venientia fenectutis incommoda, fi non tota repellere & remorari, diminuere certè poteft & delinire.

Diu Anglicis Lectoribus placuit, diuque, ut auguramur, placebit celebratum hoc Opusculum: & fperavimus Authori noftro non injurium fore, fi Latinè etiam legendum exhiberemus. Id certè optavimus, ut iterum Exteris, apud quos peregrinatus eft, quantum per nos poffet, vetus innotefceret Hofpes; & Famâ, qua femel floruit, de novo aliquantulum revivifceret.

visceret. De nobis nihil ausi polliceri, Tuæ, Lector, Benevolentiaë acceptum referemus, si Romanis auribus non prodeat omnino indignus; si Italis, quibuscum ei docta intercessit Consuetudo, non multo ingrator, in hac etiam Versione, quam suis est in Linguâ Vernaculâ popularibus.

Ex promisso, in hac Editione, Annotationes ipsius Authoris subjecimus pauculas; cæteris eo consilio omissis, ne nimii videremur, in re non prorsus necessariâ. Hoc unicum exorandus restas, Amice Lector, ut si quid in transferendo hoc Carmine Interpres vel lubens (quod rariùs fit) addiderit aut variaverit, vel Genio Linguarum aut Idiomatum coactus diversitate prætermiserit, & excusandi & condonandi detur locus; qui citiùs forsan dabitur, si Te præfando non ultra detineamus. Vive & bene Vale.

THE
AUTHOR'S PROLOGUE
TO THE
W I S H.

QUID dedicatum poscit Apollinem
Vates? quid orat, de patera novum

Fundens Liquorem? Hor. Ode 31. Lib. 1.

*Me quoties reficit gelidus Digentia Rivus,
Quem Mandela bibit, Rugosus frigore Pagus,
Quid sentire putas? Quid credis, Amice, precari?*

Id. Ep. 18. Lib. 1.

That is,

When Poets, offering at *Apollo's* Shrine,
Out of the sacred Goblets pour new Wine;
What do they wish? what do they then desire?

When I'm at *Epsom*, or on *Banstead-Down*,
Free from the Wine, and Smoak, and Noise o'th' Town,
When I those Waters drink, and breathe that Air;
What are my Thoughts? What's my continual Prayer?

C

THE



The *W I S H*.

I.



I F I live to be Old, for I find I go ¹ down,
 Let this be my Fate. In a ² Country Town,
 May I have a warm House, with a ³ Stone
 at the Gate,
 And a ⁴ cleanly young Girl to rub my
 bald Pate.

C H O R U S.

May I govern my ⁵ Passion with an absolute Sway,
 And grow ⁶ wiser and better, as my Strength wears
 away ;
 Without Gout or Stone, by a gentle Decay.

II. May

¹ *Labuntur anni ; nec pietas moram
 Rugis, & instanti senectæ
 Afferet, indomitæque morti. Hor.*
*Ocyor Cervis, & agente Ventos,
 Ocyor Euro. Idem.*
Ocyor & Cæli flammis & Tigride scetâ. Lucan.

² *O Rus, quando ego te aspiciam ? quandoque licebit,
 Nunc veterum libris, nunc somno & inertibus horis,*



V O T U M.

I.



*I Senii descendam, & cœpi vergere, ad
annos,*

*Rure mihi exigui sint, tepidiq; Lares;
Præ foribus sit scamnum, & sit non sordi-
dida Virgo,*

Quæ molli foveat tempora calva manu.

C H O R U S.

*Æquo animum imperio subigam, prudentior usu,
Ut carptim attenuor, Rex Dominusq; Meî.
Nec Podagræ, nec Lithiasis cruciatibus urar,
Sed sensim extinctus devehar ad tumulum.*

II. Ad

Ducere sollicitæ jucunda obliuia vitæ? Hor.

³ By the Help whereof I may mount my easy Pad-
Nag, mentioned in the third Stanza; in the West of
England, they call it an Upping-Stock.

⁴ *Quæ non offendat sordibus. Hor.*

⁵ — *Animum rege, qui, nisi paret,
Imperat; hunc frænis, hunc tu compesce catenis. Id.*

⁶ *Lenior & melior fiam, accedente senectâ. Id.*

II.

May my ¹ little House stand on the ² Side of a Hill,
 With an easy Descent to Mead and a ³ Mill,
 That when I've a mind I may hear my Boy read,
 In the Mill, if it rains ; if its dry, in the Mead.
 May I govern, &c.

III.

Near a shady ¹ Grove, and a murmuring Brook,
 With the Ocean at ² Distance, whereon I may look,
 With

¹ *Parva, sed apta, Domus.*

² Neither on the Top nor the Bottom ; the best situation for a House or a City, affording both Conveniency of Cellars, and a Descent to carry off the Waters.

³ It will be thought the Old Man has made a very ill Choice of a Mill to hear his Boy read in ; but they who make this Objection, either know not, or at least do not consider, that Noise helps Deafness, which is incident to Old Age. That this is a Truth, both Experience and Reason evidence.

I have known several who could hear little or nothing in their Chambers, but when they were in a Coach rattling upon the Stones, heard very well. I also knew a Lady in *Essex*, whose Name was *Tyrrel*, who, while she had occasion to discourse, used to beat a great Drum, without which she could not hear at all ; the Reason whereof is this, The most frequent Cause of Deafness is the Relaxation of the *Tympanum* or Drum of the Ear, which by this violent and continual Agitation of the Air, is extended, and made more Tight,

II.

*Ad declivæ jugum, placidoq; quod imminet amni,
 Quà mola, quà pratum est, stet mea parva domus:
 Ut sit, ubi assideam Lectori Auditor alumno,
 Si sudus, vel si Jupiter udus erit.
 Æquo animum imperio, &c.*

III.

*Quà Nemus umbrosum, & salientis murmura rivi,
 Esto in conspectu, sed procul esto, Mare.*

Planities

and Springy, and better reflects Sounds, like a Drum
 new brac'd.

¹ *Et paulum sylvæ super his foret. Hor.*
Et tecto vicinus jugis aquæ fons. Id.
Fons etiam Rivo dare nomen idoneus, ut nec
Frigidior Thracum, neq; purior ambiat Hebrus. Id.
Labuntur altis interim ripis aquæ; —
Fontesq; lymphis obstrepunt manantibus
Somnos quod invitet leves. Id.
— Per pronum trepidans cum murmure rivum. Id.
Levis crepante lymphâ desilit pede. Id.
Unde loquaces
Lymphæ desidiunt. Id.
² *Neptunum procul à terris spectare furentem. Hor.*
— Factantibus æquora ventis,
E terrâ, magnum alterius spectat^o laborem,
— Tuâ sine parte pericli:
Non quia vexari quenquam, est jucunda voluptas,
Sed quibus ipse malis careas, quia cernere dulce est. Lucr.

With a spacious Plain, without Hedge or Stile,
And an easy Pad-Nag to ride out a Mile.

May I govern, &c.

IV.

With *Horace* and ¹ *Petrarch*, and Two or Three more
Of the best Wits, that reign'd in the Ages before ;
With ² roast Mutton, rather than Ven'son or Teal,
And ³ clean, tho' coarse, Linen at every Meal.

May I govern, &c.

V. With

¹ A famous *Italian* Poet, who flourished in the thirteenth Century; He was one of the first Restorers of Learning. The Author of this Wish has begun to write his Life, and designs (God willing) in a short time to publish it.

² *Accipe nunc, victus tenuis que quantaq; secum
Afferat; imprimis valeas bene, nam variæ res
Ut noceant homini credas, memor illius escæ
Quæ simplex olim tibi sederit, ut simul assis
Miscueris Elixæ, simul conchyliæ Turdis.
Dulcia se in bilem vertent, stomachoq; tumultum
Lenta feret pituita: vides ut pallidus omnis*

*Planities juxtâ, sine fossâ aut sepe, mibiq;
 Porrectam & manno det spatiosa viam.
 Æquo animum imperio, &c.*

IV.

*Flaccus, Petrarca, & veterum liber unus & alter
 Adsint, ingenii quos celebravit honor.
 Commendet dapibus melior, potiorq; ferinâ,
 Fercula simplicitas munditiæq; mea.
 Æquo animum imperio, &c.*

V. Sab.

*Cœna desurgat dubia; quin corpus onustum
 Hesternis vitiis, animum quoq; prægravat una,
 Atq; affigit humi Divinæ particulam duræ. Idem.*

3 — *Ne turpe toral, ne sordida ma,
 Corruget nares, ne non & Cantharus & Lanæ
 Ostendat tibi te. Id.*

*Et mundus victus, non deficiente crumenâ. Id.
 Mundæq; parvo sub lare pauperum*

Cœnæ. Id.

*Pauperies immunda domûs procul absit; ego, utrûm
 Navæ ferar magnâ, an parvâ, ferar unus & idem. Id.*

V.

With a ¹ Pudding on *Sundays*, with stout humming *Liquor*,
 And Remnants of *Latin* to welcome the Vicar,
 With ² *Monte-Fiascone* or ³ *Burgundy* Wine,
 To drink the ⁴ King's Health as oft as I dine,
 May I govern, &c.

VI. May

¹ Tho' the Poet never eats any, he provides this Dish for his Guests, but principally in observance of the old *English* Custom, to let no *Sunday* pass without a Pudding. From this, and many Passages before, it is evident that he is a very superstitious Fellow.

² A Town in *Tuscany* celebrated for good Wine, and the Epitaph of a *Dutch* Man buried there; all the Books which treat of Travelling through *Italy* relate the Story at large. But since it may be new to some who shall read this, I will set it down in few words; A *Dutch* Traveller with his Servant lighted at the Inn which lies out of the Town, and thence sent his Servant into it to find out the best Wine, ordering him to write *Est* upon the door of the House wherein he found good Wine; where he found better, *Est, Est*; where the best, *Est, Est, Est*; The Servant obey'd his Commands punctually. The Master follows, and finds the Tavern bearing this last Inscription, and drank so much, that it cast him into a Fever whereof he died.

V.

Sabbata distinguat fartum, conviua Sacerdos,

Docti sermones, interiorq; Cadus.

Nec vini, Burgunde, tui mihi Anecdota defint,

Quæ Regi, quoties prandeo, sacra bibam.

Æquo animum imperio, &c.

VI. *Purpura*

His Servant buried him in the Church, engraving upon his Tomb stone this Epitaph, which is still to be seen there;

Est, Est, Est.

Propter nimium Est,

Jo. de Fuc. D. meus mortuus est.

³ *Beauln, A Town in the Dukedom of Burgundy, famous for a magnificent Hospital, and the excellency of its Wines, which are incomparably the best in France, if not in the World.*

Experto crede Roberto.

I do not speak this by hear-say.

⁴ *Hinc ad vina redit lætus, & alteris*

Te mensis adhibet Deum.

Te multâ prece, te prosequitur mero

Diffuso pateris, & Laribus tuum

Miscet nomen, uti Græcia Castoris,

Et magni memor Herculis.

Longas, ô utinam, Rex bone, ferias

Præstes Hesperia, dicimus integro

Sicci mane die, dicimus Uvidi,

Cùm Sol oceano subest.

VI.

May my Wine be Vermilion, may my Malt-drink be pale,
 In neither extreme, or too mild or too stale :
 In lieu of Deferts, Unwholsom and Dear,
 Let ¹ *Lodi* or *Parmisan* bring up the Rear.
 May I govern, &c.

VII.

Nor ² Tory, or Whig, Observator or Trimmer
 May I be, nor against the Law's torrent a Swimmer.
 May I mind what I speak, what I write, and hear read,
 And with matters of State ne'er trouble my Head.
 May I govern, &c.

VIII.

Let the Gods, who dispose of every King's Crown,
 Whomsoever they please set up and pull down.
 I'll pay the whole Shilling impos'd on my Head,
 Tho' I go without ³ Claret that Night to my Bed.
 May I govern, &c.

IX. III.

¹ *Laus Pompeii*, a wonderful fertile Town in the
 Dutchy of *Milan*, whose Cheefe is of greater Fame
 than *Parmisan*.

² Those odious Names of Distinction kindled great

VI.

*Purpura sit Baccho, Cereri sit pallor; Et ævo
 Maturus justo detur utriq; sapor.
 Divite pro Victu, luxuq; salubrior omni,
 Caseus esto tuus, Parma, corona dapum.
 Æquo animum imperio, &c.*

VII.

*Liber Et immunis, nullis à partibus adstem,
 Nec Legum adversus vim fluxivumq; natem;
 Quid loquar, aut scribam, cautusq; Et providus Author,
 Ire finam regni res, velut ire volunt.
 Æquo animum imperio, &c.*

VIII.

*Dî, quos imperium penes est, rerumq; potestas,
 Regna, quibus visum est, dent, adimantq; data.
 Impositum capiti solvam non invidus assem,
 Una licet tubulo nox cyathoq; caret.
 Æquo animum imperio, &c.*

IX. *Solvam*

Animosity and Strangeness, and even Hatred betwixt
 Relations and Friends.

³ If that should happen, it would be a shrewd Afflic-
 tion to the Poet.

IX.

I'll bleed without grumbling, tho' ¹ that Tax should ^[appear]
 As oft as New Moons, or Weeks in a Year.
 For why should I let a feditious Word fall?
² Since my Lands in ³ *Utopia* pay nothing at all.
 May I govern, &c.

X.

Tho' I care not for Riches, may I not be so poor,
 That the Rich without shame cannot enter my Door;
⁴ May they court my Converse, may they take much
 Delight,
 My ⁵ old Stories to hear in a Winter's long Night.
 May I govern, &c.

XI.

My small stock of Wit may I not misapply,
 To flatter ill Men, be they never so high;
 Nor mispend the few Moments I steal from the Grave,
 In fawning and cringing like a Dog or a Slave.
 May I govern, &c.

¹ A Poll-Bill.

² A good Encouragement to pay for his Head.

³ A Place in *Jupiter*, or the *Moon*, or some other of
 the Planets; for it is not to be found in the Map of
 the World.

IX.

Solvam ego, nec querulus contra mussabo, tributa

Sic postcant menses Hebdomadesque nova;

Cur etenim obmussans duram vocitavero legem,

Cum fundi solvant nil mei in Utopia?

Æquo animum imperio, &c.

X.

Non peto divitias; nec sim tam sordidè egenus,

Nauseet ut dives tecta subire mea:

Quin mecum historiis ad largum circulus ignem:

Decipere hybernæ tædia noctis amet.

Æquo animum imperio, &c.

XI.

Regum ut laudator. fiam, vitiiisque minister,

Ingenium nolim prostituisse meum;

Nec, canis ut caudam submittam & blandiar instar,

Perbreve, quod morti subtrahō, tempus agam.

Æquo animum imperio, &c.

4 ——— *Pauperemque dives;*

Me petit.

Hor.

5 ——— *Aniles*

Ex re fabellas.

Idem.

XII. *Ad*

XII.

May none whom I love, to so great ¹ Riches rise,
 As to slight their Acquaintance, and their old Friends
 So Low or so High may none of them be, [despise;
 As to move either Pity or Envy in me.

May I govern, &c.

XIII.

A Friendship I wish for, but alas 'tis in vain,
 Jove's Store-house is empty, and can't it supply,
 So firm, that no Change of Times, Envy, or Gain,
 Or Flattery, or Woman, should have Power to unty.

May I govern, &c.

XIV.

But if Friends prove unfaithful, and Fortune a ² Whore,
 Still may I be Virtuous tho' I am Poor,
 My Life then as useless, may I freely resign,
 When no longer I relish true Wit and good Wine,

May I govern, &c.

XV. To

¹ The *Spanish* Proverb says,
 Let not God make our Friends so rich, as to forget us.

² *Fortuna, sævo læta negotio,
 Ludum insolentem ludere pertinax,
 Transmutat incertos honores,
 Nunc mihi, nunc alii, benigna.*

XII.

Ad tantas nec surgat opes, quem diligo, quisquam,

Nesciat ut notos, prætereatque videns;

Tam supra sit nemo situs, tam nemo sit infra,

Ut mihi vel Livor, vel fiet inde Dolor.

Æquo animum imperio, &c.

XIII.

Detur & ob! (si posco quod æquum est poscere) fides,

Nec tamen ingentis, cultus amicitia;

Cultus amicitia, quam tempora nulla valebunt,

Quam nulla rerum dissoluisse vices.

Æquo animum imperio, &c.

XIV.

Sin Comites infidi, & sit Fortuna proterva,

Salva mihi Virtus esto, licebit inops.

Tum demum videatur iners & inutilis atas,

Cum mihi nec vinum, nec sapit ingenium.

Æquo animum imperio, &c.

XV. *Nec*

Laudo manentem; si celeres quatit

Pennas, resigno quæ dedit, & meâ

Virtute me involvo —————

————— *Hinc apicem rapax*

Fortuna cum stridore acuto

Sustinet, hinc posuisse gaudet.

Hor.

XV.

To out-live my ¹ Senses may it not be my Fate;
 To be Blind, to be Deaf, to know nothing at all,
 But rather let Death come before 'tis so late,
 And while there's some ² Sap in it, may my ³ Tree fall.
 May I govern, &c.

XVI.

I hope I shall have no occasion to send
 For Priests or Physicians till I am so near mine End,
 + That I have eat all my Bread, and drank my last Glass,
 5 Let them come then, and set their Seals to my Pass.
 May I govern, &c.

¹ May I not lose my Sight, my Hearing, and my
 Memory, and be a Burden to my Friends, and my self,
Telluris inutile Pondus, a dead unuseful Burden to the
 Ground.

————— *Ultima semper*
Expectanda dies homini est, dicique beatus
Ante obitum nemo supremaque funera debet. Ovid.

² If you tell an *Italian*, such a one is a rich, or
 happy Man; he'll reply, *Dammi lo morto*, as much as
 to say, Let me see him dead, and then 'twill be evident
 whether he is or not; before that, no true Judgment is
 to be made.

XVII. With

XV.

*Nec miserè morbosum adeò delira senectus
 Conterat, ut faciat me superesse mihi;
 Morte minùs serâ potiùs mea concidat arbor,
 Dum ramis aliquis succus & humor inest.
 Æquo animum imperio, &c.*

XVI.

*Nec priùs accersam Medicum, nec Pharmacopolam,
 Quàm propè jam summum clausurit hora diem.
 Totum ubi desumpsi panem, cyathumque supremum,
 Tum mihi subsignent, ilicet, ire licet.
 Æquo animum imperio, &c.*

³ Some corporeal and intellectual Vigour.

⁴ The Poet alludes to a Tradition among the *Turks*, who believe, that when any one is born in the World, there is such a Quantity of Meat and Drink set before him, which when he has consumed, he must die. The Moral whereof is, He that desires to live long, must be sparing in his Meat and Drink.

⁵ That I may die regularly, observing all the Ceremonies, Formalities, and Punctualities, *A la Coûtume*, which is, according to our barbarous Translation, *To a Cow's Thumb*.

XVII. *Fortis*

XVII.

With a Courage undaunted, may I face my last Day,
 And when I am dead may the better fort say,
 In the Morning when sober, in the Evening when mellow,
 He's gone, and left not behind him his Fellow.

May I govern, &c.

XVIII.

Without any ¹ Noise when I've pass'd o'er the Stage,
 And decently acted what part ² Fortune gave,
 And put off my ³ Vest in a ⁴ chearful old Age,
 May a few honest Fellows see me laid in my Grave.

May I govern, &c.

XIX.

I care not whether under a Turf or a Stone,
 With any Inscription upon it, or none,
 If a thousand Years hence, ⁵ *Here lies W. P.*
 Shall be read on my Tomb, what is it to me?

May I govern, &c.

XX. Yet

¹ *Secretum iter, & fallentis semita vitæ.* Hor.
Nec vixit malè, qui natus moriensque fefellit. Id.

² — *Quem dederat cursum Fortuna peregi.* Virg.

³ My Garments of Flesh, wherein I acted my Part
 on the Stage of the World; when the Farce is done, and
 the Curtain drawn.

XVII.

*Forti atque impavido suprema ubi venerit hora,
 Hoc mihi qui dicat, sit, repetatque Vale:
 Mortuus es, cui nullum aut mane aut vespere, nullum
 Aut siccum aut madidum, P O P E, videbo parem.
 Æquo animum imperio, &c.*

XVIII.

*Quam Fortuna dedit, Fabellâ ubi ritè peractâ
 Exierim scenâ clam, strepituque procul,
 Et placidam exuerim, carnis cum veste, senectam,
 Pulvere me Comitum condat amica manus.
 Æquo animum imperio, &c.*

XIX.

*Me nil sollicitat, saxone an cespite signer,
 Nominet an cumulus me, fileatne, meus.
 Mille ubi transferint anni, que tanta sequetur
 Gloria, si forsan litera bina legar?
 Æquo animum imperio, &c.*

XX. Si

⁴ ——— Precor integrâ
 Cum mente nec turpem senectam
 Degere, nec citbarâ carentem.

Hor.

⁵ The Poet presumes he shall have a very short and modest Epitaph, if any; only the two first Letters of his Name.

Yet one Wish I add, for the sake of those ¹ few
 Who in reading these Lines any Pleasure shall take,
 May I leave a good ² Fame, and a sweet smelling Name.
 AMEN. Here an End of my WISHES I make.

C H O R U S.

May I govern my Passion with an absolute Sway,
 And grow wiser and better as my Strength wears away,
 Without Gout or Stone, by a gentle Decay.

¹ ——— *Non ut me miretur turba laboro,
 Contentus paucis Lectoribus.* ———

² *Quæ post Fata venit Gloria, sera venit.* Mart.

Tho' Fame will not concern me, after I am dead,



*Si tamen hos Versus, siquem legisse juvabit,
 Hoc addo optatis, & superaddo nihil.
 Dulcis honor Virtutum, & odore gratia Fame,
 Votique & Vitæ terminus esto mea.*

C H O R U S.

*Æquo animum imperio subigam, prudentior usu,
 Ut carptim attenuor, Rex Dominusque Meî.
 Nec Podagra, nec Lithiasis cruciatibus urar,
 Sed sensim extinctus devehar ad tumulum.*

yet I wish for it, because it will be a Pleasure to my surviving Friends.

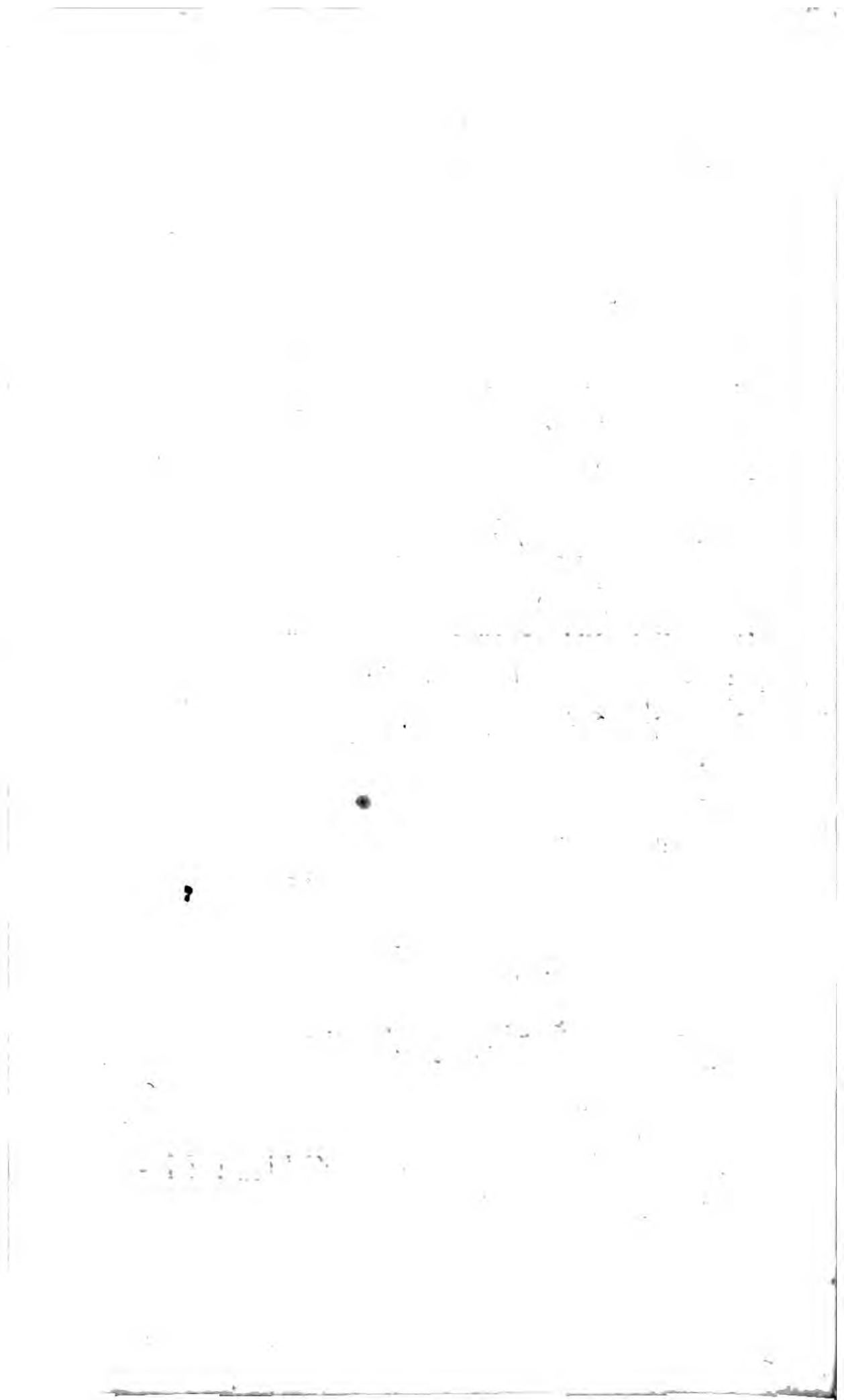
Si quos superesse volunt Dii.

Hor.

If I do not (which has happen'd to many old Men) outlive all my Friends.



GULIEL-





G U L I E L M U S

SUSANNÆ Valedicens.





Sweet *WILLIAM*'s Farewell
T O
Black-Ey'd SUSAN.



ALL in the *Downs* the Fleet was moor'd,
The Streamers waving in the Wind,
When black-ey'd *SUSAN* came on board ;
Oh! where shall I my true Love find ?
Tell me, ye jovial Sailors, tell me true,
Does my sweet *WILLIAM* sail among the Crew ?

II.

WILLIAM, who high upon the Yard,
Rock'd with the Billows to and fro ;
Soon as her well-known Voice he heard,
He sigh'd, and cast his Eyes below.
The Cord slides swiftly thro' his glowing Hands,
And (quick as Lightning) on the Deck he stands.

III. So



G U L I E L M U S

S U S A N N Æ Valedicens.



N statione fuit Classis ; fufisque per auras
Ludere vexillis & flutare dedit :
Cùm navem ascendit SUSANNA ; o dicite,
Nautæ,

Nostræ ubi deliciæ sunt ? ubi noster amor ?

*Dicite Vos, animi fortes, sed dicite verum,
Agminibus vestris num G U L I E L M U S inest ?*

II.

*Pendulus in summi G U L I E L M U S vertice mali
Hinc agitabatur fluctibus, inde, maris ;
Protinus, ut vocem bene notam audivit, ad infrà
Præmisit gemitum, nec piger ipse sequi :
Vixque manu tangens funes, et præpete labens
Descensu, alati fulguris instar, adest.*

D

III. Sic

III.

So the sweet Lark, high-pois'd in Air,
 Shuts close his Pinions to his Breast,
 (If, chance, his Mate's shrill Note he hear)
 And drops at once into her Nest.
 The noblest Captain in the *British* Fleet
 Might envy W I L L I A M 's Lips those Kisses sweet.

IV.

O S U S A N, S U S A N, lovely Dear !
 My Vows shall ever true remain;
 Let me kiss off that falling Tear:
 We only part to meet again.
 Change, as ye list, ye Winds; my Heart shall be
 The faithful Compass that still points to Thee.

V.

Believe not what the Landmen say,
 Who tempt with Doubts thy constant Mind;
 They'll tell thee, Sailors, when away,
 In ev'ry Port a Mistress find:
 Yes, yes, believe them, when they tell thee so,
 For Thou art present, wheresoe'er I go.

III.

*Sic alto in cœlo tremulis se librat ut alis,
 Si sociæ accipiat forsan alauda sonos,
 Devolat extemplo; clausisque ad pectora pennis,
 In charæ nidum præcipitatur avis.
 Basia, quæ SUSANNA suo permisit amanti,
 Navarcha optaret maximus esse sua.*

IV.

*Suave meum, & vitâ SUSANNA ô charior ipsâ,
 Sunt mea, quæ vovi, sunt tibi vota rata;
 Pendentem ex oculo da gemmam exosculer illam;
 Grator ut reditu sit, GULIELMUS abit.
 Quò velit, inclinet ventus; te verget ad unam
 Cor meum, ut ad Boream nautica vergit acus.*

V.

*Terrâ degentes vitam, tua pectora fida
 Tentabunt dubio sollicitare metu:
 In quovis portu, sed noli ô! credere, dicent,
 Nauta, quod accendat mobile pectus, habet.
 Quin ô! quin credas; quodcunque invisero littus,
 Tu mihi, tu præsens ignis & ardor eris.*

VI.

If to far *India's* Coast we fail,
 Thy Eyes are seen in Diamonds bright :
 Thy Breath is *Africk's* Spicy Gale ;
 Thy Skin is Ivory so white :
 Thus ev'ry beauteous Object, that I view,
 Wakes in my Soul some Charms of lovely S U E.

VII.

Tho' Battle call me from thy Arms,
 Let not my pretty SUSAN mourn ;
 Tho' Cannons roar, yet safe, from Harms,
 WILLIAM shall to his Dear return ;
 Love turns aside the Balls that round me fly,
 Lest precious Tears should drop from SUSAN's Eye.

VIII.

The Boatswain gave the dreadful Word,
 The Sails their swelling Bosom spread ;
 No longer must she stay Aboard :
 They kiss'd ; she sigh'd ; he hung his Head.
 Her lessening Boat unwilling rows to Land :
 Adieu ! she cries ; and wav'd her Lilly Hand.

VI.

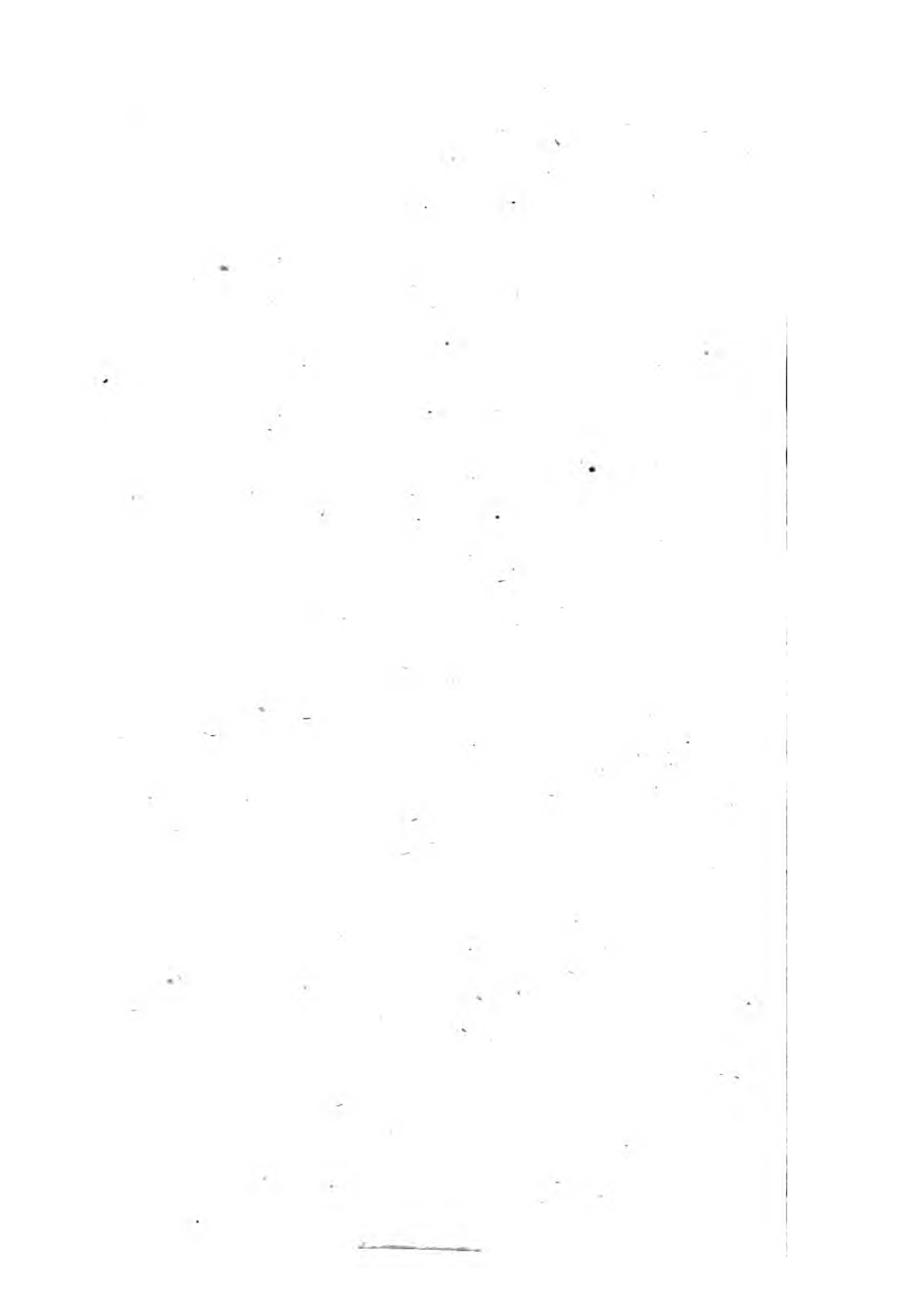
*Sive Indus gemmarum, eboris seu fertilis Afer,
 Seu mihi visendus dives odoris Arabs :
 Esse domi cunctas tecum reputabo relictas,
 Quas ostendet Arabs, Afer, & Indus, opes.
 Quodcunque egregium, pulchrum, vel dulce videbo,
 Occurret quiddam, quod memorabo, Tuū.*

VII.

*Nec, mea Lux, doleas ; Patriæ si causa requirat,
 Ut procul amplexu poscar ad arma tuo ;
 Qui tibi, bellorum qui fulmine tutus ab omni,
 Post aliquot menses restituendus ero.
 Ne dulces istos contristet fletus ocellos,
 Mille avertendo tela, cavebit Amor.*

VIII.

*Solvere Naucleri jussit Vox ferrea Navem,
 Vela tumescentes explicuere sinus :
 Dixit uterque, Vale ; et lachrymis simul oscula miscens,
 Addidit hæc gemitus, ille recline caput.
 Invita & tardè ad terram SUSANNA recedit,
 Et niveâ repetit, Vive, Valeque, manu.*





T U E D A.





H A T Beauties does *Flora* disclose?
 How sweet are her Smiles upon *Tweed*;
 Yet *Mary's*, still sweeter than those,
 Both Nature and Fancy exceed.
 Nor Daisy, nor sweet-blushing Rose
 Nor all the gay Flow'rs of the Field,
 Not *Tweed* gliding gently thro' those,
 Such Beauty and Pleasure does yield.

The Warblers are heard in the Grove,
 The Linnet, the Lark, and the Thrush;
 The Black-bird, and sweet-cooing Dove,
 With Musick inchant ev'ry Bush.
 Come let us go forth to the Mead,
 Let us see how the Primroses spring;
 We'll lodge in some Village on *Tweed*,
 And love where the Feather'd Folks sing.

How does my Love pass the long Day?
 Does *Mary* not tend a few Sheep?
 Do they never carelessly stray,
 While happily she lies asleep?

Tweed's



UAS aperit Veneres! quàm Flora arridet [amœnum,
Ad placidam Tuedæ lene fluentis aquam!
His tamen, his cunctis, formosior una Maria,
Naturæ pariter vincit & Artis opes.

Non Rosa, non Viola, non picto margine [Bellis,
Totaque Luxuries, quâ variatur humus;
Non, quæ subrepens blando interlabitur agros
Flumine, tam suavi Tueda decore nitet.

Sylva choris avium resonat vocalis; & omne
Virgultum harmoniâ fervet, & omne nemus.
Miscent & Merule numeros, gemitusque Palumbes;
Desuper aërios addit Alauda modos.
Vernantem in campum mecum descende, novique
Videris, ut surgat Primula, veris honos.
Dum populus circum cantat pennatus, Amori
Quàm mecum ad Tuedam lenta vacare potes!

Quo minuit studio, quo longas decipit horas?
Nonne aliquot teneras Lux mea servat oves?
Nullus eas felix, nullus brevis abstrahit error,
Dum furtim somnus lumina claudit heræ?

Tweed's Murmurs should lull her to Rest,
 Kind Nature indulging my Blifs;
 To relieve the soft Pains of my Breast,
 I'd steal an ambrosial Kifs.

'Tis she does the Virgins excell,
 No Beauty with Her may compare;
 Love's Graces all round her do dwell;
 She's fairest, where Thousands are fair.
 Say, Charmer, where do thy Flocks stray?
 Oh! tell me at Noon where they feed?
 Shall I seek them on sweet-winding *Tay*,
 Or the pleasanter Banks of the *Tweed*?

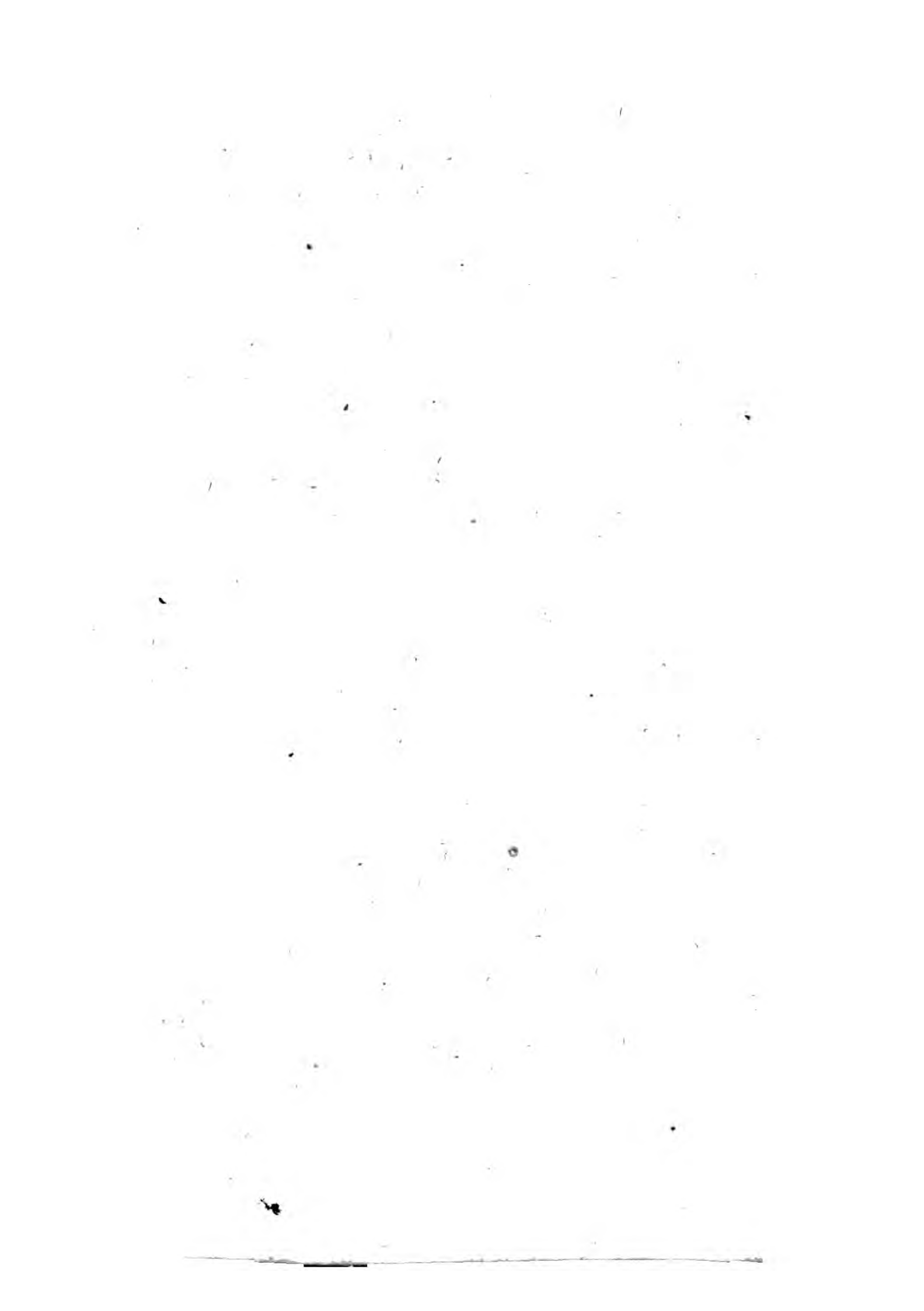


*Murmure jucundo mollem suadere soporem
 Si possit votis Tueda secunda meis ;
 Ambrosiam labiis, animum quæ mulceat ægrum,
 Latuſque & tacitus, surripuisse velim.*

*Vulgares inter flammæ meus emicat Ignis,
 Ut nusquam formâ Nympha sit ulla pari :
 Pluribus à pulchris, & mille & mille venustis,
 Distinguunt Vitam Gratia multa meam.
 Suaviolum, quin fare, meum ; Quæ pascua malunt,
 Aut ubi, sub medio Sole, vagantur oves ?
 Ad Tavæ errantes quæram sinuosa fluenta ?
 Quæramve ad Tuedæ candidioris aquam ?*



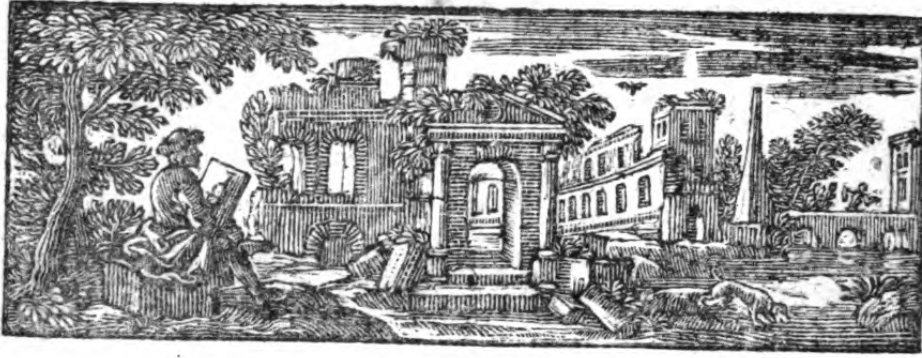
AMOR.





A M O R
I N E R M I S.





LOVE Disarm'd.

By Mr. P R I O R.



Eneath a Myrtle's verdant Shade,
As *Chloe* half asleep was laid,
Cupid perch'd lightly on her Breast,
And in that Heav'n desir'd to rest:

Over her Paps his Wings he spread,
Between he found a downy Bed,
And nestled in his little Head.

Still lay the God: The Nymph surpriz'd,
Yet Mistress of her self, devis'd,
How she the Vagrant might intral;
And captive Him, who captives all.
Her Boddice half-way she unlac'd:
About his Arms she flily-cast
The filken Bond, and held him fast.

}
The



AMOR INERMIS.



*U*A Myrtus ramis viridem contexuit um-
bram

Diffusis, jacuit semisupina Chloë.

Huc tacito accessit tendens vestigia gressu,

Et furtim in molli pectore sedit Amor.

Extensis mammæ alis protexit, & intus

Intrusum oculuit parvulus. Erro caput.

Ut Nympha excussit somnum, perterrita Numen

In tepido sensit delituisse sinu.

At revocans animos, fraudem sub pectore verjat,

Cætera qui fallit, fallere certa Deum.

Tum solvens Zonam, Pueri per brachia ducit,

Et teneras vincit callida Nympha manus.

The God awak'd; and thrice in vain
 He strove to break the cruel Chain;
 And thrice in vain he shook his Wing,
 Incumber'd in the filken String.

Flutt'ring the God, and weeping said,
 Pity poor *Cupid*, generous Maid,
 Who happen'd, being blind, to stray,
 And on thy Bosom lost his Way:
 Who stray'd, alas, but knew too well,
 He never there must hope to dwell.
 Set an unhappy Pris'ner free,
 Who ne'er intended Harm to Thee.

To me pertains not, she replies,
 To know or care where *Cupid* flies;
 What are his Haunts, or which his Way;
 Where he would dwell, or whither stray:
 Yet will I never set thee free;
 For Harm was meant, and Harm to me.

Vain Fears, that vex thy Virgin Heart!
 I'll give thee up my Bow and Dart:
 Untangle but this cruel Chain,
 And freely let me fly again.

Agreed!

*Sopitum lædunt Divum nova vincula ; Somne,
 Non ita cum vinc'lis excutienda tuis ;
 Ter filum vano tentat diffringere nisu,
 Ter frustra ad celerem tenditur ala fugam.*

*Et trepidam quatiens pennam, cum fletibus inquit,
 Fortunæ ignoscas, blanda Puella, meæ ;
 Ignoscas, si cæcum, inquit, me devius error
 Duxerit ad pectus, candida Virgo, tuum.
 Devius error erat certè ; namq; heu bene nôram,
 Quòd sedes illic non habiturus eram.
 Dimittas captivum, oro ; qui nil tibi, Nympha, est
 Molitus, certè nil tibi, Nympha, mali.*

*Nec scio, nec me scire juvat, cui rettulit illa,
 Unde puer venias, quòd fugiasve vagus ;
 Non mihi, quæ latebræ, quæ sint habitacula, curæ est,
 Non mihi, quâ nectas in regione moram ;
 At non dimittam ; neq; enim tibi credo ; parabas
 Nam certè insidias, insidiasq; mihi.*

*Virgineum quæ curæ urgent tibi pectus inanes ?
 Ipse lubens arcus, et tibi tela dabo :
 Captivo mihi, chara Chloe, si vincula solves,
 Et me, quòd libeat, rursus abire fines.*

Virgi.

Agreed ! secure my Virgin Heart ;
 Instant give up thy Bow and Dart :
 The Chain I'll in Return unty ;
 And freely thou again shalt fly.

Thus She the Captive did deliver ;
 The Captive thus gave up his Quiver.

The God disarm'd, e'er since that Day,
 Passes his Life in harmless Play ;
 Flies round, or sits upon her Breast,
 A little, flutt'ring idle Guest.

E'er since that Day, the beauteous Maid
 Governs the World in *Cupid's* Stead ;
 Directs his Arrows, as she wills ;
 Gives Grief, or Pleasure, spares or kills.

CHLOE *Hunting.*

By the same Hand.

BEhind her Neck her comely Tresses ty'd,
 Her Iv'ry Quiver graceful by her side,
 A Hunting *Chloe* went: She lost her Way,
 And thro' the Woods uncertain chanc'd to stray.

Apollo

*Virgineum defende meum de vulnere pectus,
 Et mihi des arcus, & mihi tela lubens.
 Captivo tibi, chare puer, tum vincula solvam,
 Et te quò libeat, rursus abire sinam.*

*Vincula sic puero solvit Nympha, & sua Nympha,
 Vincula solventi, tradidit arma Puer.*

*Se Deus hinc lusu puerili exercet inermis,
 Nec juvenes curat virgineosque greges :
 Interdum ad pectus volitat, Nymphamque revisit ;
 Sed sedet innocuum numen, & hospes iners.*

*Hinc arcus pharetramque gerens funestaque tela,
 Pro libitu passim dirigit arma Chloe ;
 Pro libitu parcit vel vulnerat ; Ipsa Cupido
 Et simul in terris regnat, & Ipsa Venus.*

CHLOE Venatrix.

Fortè Chloe, pulchros nodo collecta capillos
 Post collum, pharetrâque latus succincta decorâ,
 Venatrix ad sylvam ibat ; cervumque secuta
 Elapsum visu, deserta per ævia tendit

Incertæ

Apollo passing by beheld the Maid;
 And, Sister dear, bright *Cynthia*, turn, he said
 The hunted Hind lies close in yonder Brake.
 Loud *Cupid* laugh'd, to see the God's Mistake:
 And laughing cry'd, Learn better, great Divine,
 To know thy Kindred, and to honour mine.
 Rightly advis'd, far hence thy Sister seek,
 Or on *Meander's* Banks, or *Latmus' Peak*.
 But in this Nymph, my Friend, my Sister know;
 She draws my Arrows, and she bends my Bow.
 Fair *Thames* she haunts, and ev'ry neighb'ring Grove
 Sacred to soft *Recess*, and gentle Love.
 Go, with thy *Cynthia*, hurl the pointed Spear
 At the rough Boar, or chace the flying Deer:
 I, and my *Chloe*, take a nobler Aim:
 At human Hearts we fling, nor ever miss the Game.

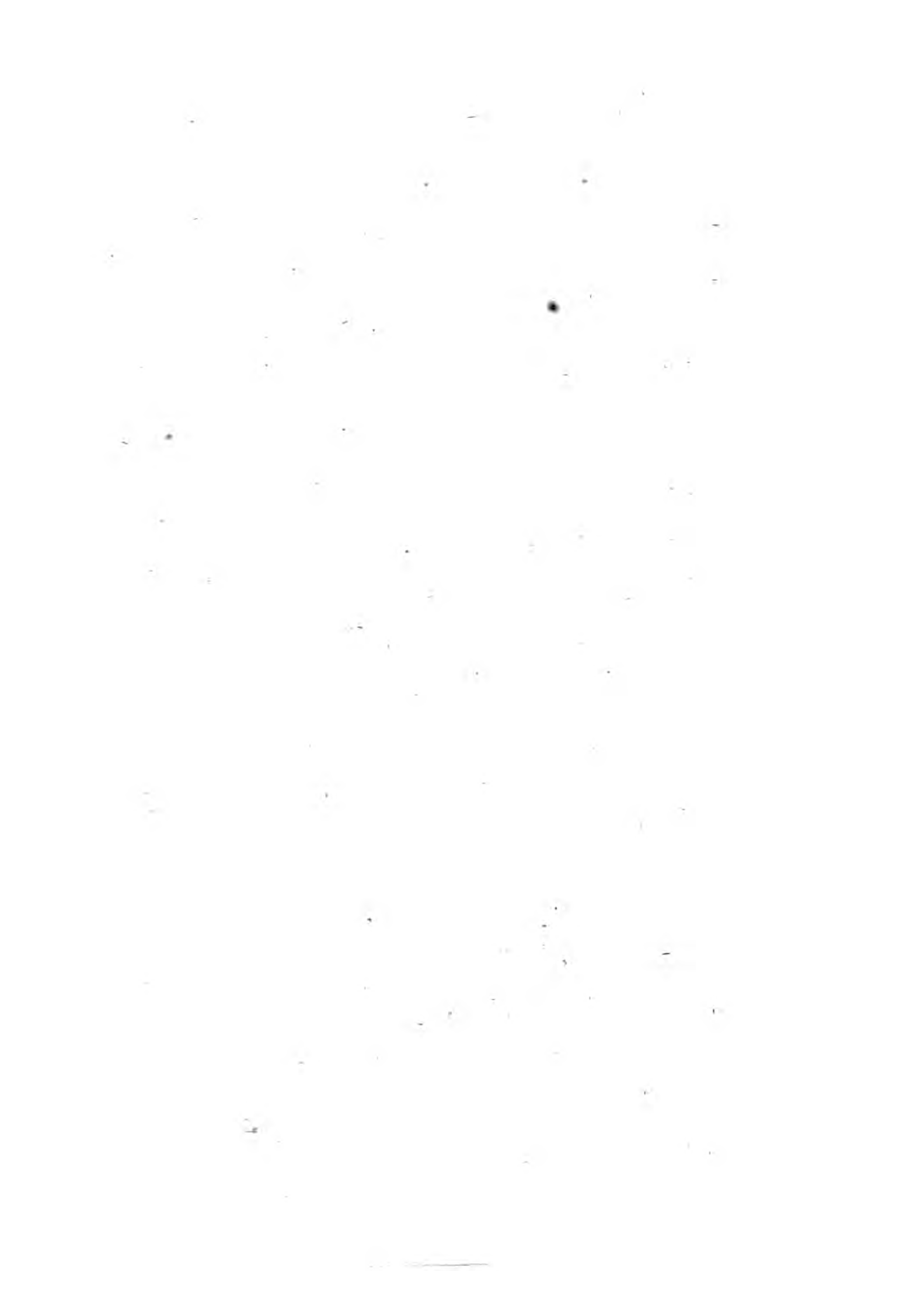


*Incerta. Errantem Nympham conspexit Apollo,
Et converte tuos, dixit, mea Cynthia, cursus ;
En ibi (monstravitque manu) tibi cervus anhelat
Occultus dumo, latebrisque moratur in illis.*

*Improbis hæc audiuit Amor, lepidumque cachinnum
Attollens, poterantque etiam tua Numina falli ?
Hinc queso, bone Phæbe, tuam dignosce sororem,
Et melius venerare meam. Tua Cynthia longè
Mæandri ad ripas, aut summi in vertice Latmi,
Versatur ; nostra est Soror hæc, nostra, inquit, amica est :
Hæc nostros promit calamos, arcumque sonantem
Incurvat, Tamumque colens, placidosque recessus
Lucorum, quos alma quies sacrauit amori.
Ite per umbrosos saltus, lustrisque vel aprum
Excutite horrentem setis, cervumve fugacem,
Tuque Sororque Tua ; & directo sternite ferro :
Nobilior Labor, & Divis dignissima cura,
Meque Chloenque manet : Nos corda humana ferimus,
Vibrantes certum vulnus, nec inutile telum.*



COROLLA.





C O R O L L A .





C O R O L L A.

I.



*Ilia, adeste,
Gloria vallis,
Candida castaque,
Sertaque neſcite
Caſtæ Phyllidi,
Phyllidi candida;*

II.

*Virgineæ Roſæ,
Quæ decus Horti
Suave rubescitis,
Ambroſioſque
Fuſiùs exha-
latis odores;*

III. *Vos*



The W R E A T H.

Translated by Mr. D. LEWIS.

I.



Weet, lovely, chaste,
Ye Lilies haste,
That in the Vallies breathe :
To *Phyllis* haste,
Sweet, lovely, chaste,
For *Phyllis* twine the Wreath.

II.

Ye Roses come,
With Virgin Bloom,
The Pride of Gardens own'd ;
That from your Bed
Diffusive shed
Ambrosial Odours round.

E

III. Ye

III.

*Vos Viola, qua,
Luxuriantis
Purpura veris,
Nascimini, sub-
nasciminique,
Pulchræ, humilesque;*

IV.

*Vos quoque, Flosculi,
Copia ruris,
Quâ variatur
Omnis agellus,
Quâ decoratur
Omne viretum;*

V.

*Vos redolentes
Herbulæ, adeste,
Quas operosa
Delibant apes,
Florea per loca
Huc illuc vaga:*

VI.

*Herbulæ, adeste,
Vos quoque, Flosculi,*

Et

III.

Ye Violets too,
 In Fields that grow,
 And drink the vernal Dew ;
 That dash the Woods,
 The Meads, the Floods,
 With Drops of purple Hue.

IV.

And all ye Flow'rs,
 Whose wilder Stores
 O'er Nature's Face are seen ;
 Whose various Dies
 Promiscuous rise,
 And paint th' enamel'd Green.

V.

Come, Herbs, all ye
 That tempt the Bee
 From Leaf to Leaf to roam ;
 Whose balmy Veins
 Reward her Pains,
 And send her loaded home.

VI.

All, all be join'd,
 Of every Kind,

*Et simul omnes
Intertextite
Mille colores,
Milleque odores.*

VII.

*Sic redimite
Phyllida nostram,
Ut neque Flora
Vestra decentior,
Aut Dea sit ju-
cundior aspici.*

VIII.

*At neque longam
Sic redimitæ
Phyllidi gratiam
Mille potestis
Addere flores,
Addere flosculi.*

IX.

*Quotquot odores,
Quotquot honores
Ver breve vobis
Impetrat, idem*

Flow'rs, Herbs ; the sweet, the gay ;
 Twist Arm in Arm,
 Weave Charm with Charm,
 To *Phyllis* haste away.

VII.

Come, and invest
 Her snowy Breast,
 Come, bind her flowing Hair ;
 Like *Flora's* Dress
 Be *Phyllis's* ;
 Like *Flora* she is fair.

VIII.

But little 'dures
 Whate'er, ye Flow'rs,
 Whate'er, ye Herbs, can give ;
 Nor shall your Aid
 Long grace the Maid,
 Nor have you long to live.

IX.

A little while
 Your Glories smile,
 A little, little reign :
 The Sun that warms

*Sol aperitque,
Claudit & idem:*

X.

*Quosve recludit
Forsan & alter, &
Alter ab altero,
Proximus, & qui
Nascitur illo,
Urit, adurit.*

XI.

*Interit annus,
Et subit alter,
Quem novus urget
Et novus alter,
Intereuntem
Interiturus.*

XII.

*Sed florescere
Cernit eâdem
Phyllida formâ,
Quique recedit,
Quique supervenit,
Alter & alter.*

XIII. *Non*

Your opening Charms,
 Oft sees them close again.

X.

Or if they stay,
 Another Day,
 And yet another Sun ;
 Then comes a Blaze
 Of fiercer Rays ;
 They wither and are gone.

XI.

A Year consumes,
 Another comes,
 And then a new takes Place :
 Another new
 Shall then ensue,
 Another new, to pass.

XII.

But, all the while,
 Her Beauties smile,
 And tempt the Lover's Care :
 A Year consumes,
 Another comes ;
 And *Phyllis* still is fair.

[80]

XIII.

*Non datur ætas
Omnibus una,
Nec decet omnes
Una superbia ;
Cedite Phyllidi,
Cedite, fosculi.*

XIV.

*Cedite, sed ce-
dendo dierum
Quò fuga ritu
Pergit, eodem
Dicite & annos
Ire, perire..*



MELISSA.

XIII.

To all one Date
 Affigns not Fate,
 As plain, too plain, appears ;
 Your Glories live
 Days, four or five,
 But hers as many Years.

XIV.

Yet, gentlest Race,
 Your fleeting Grace
 To blooming *Phyllis* lend :
 And, as you fade,
 Remind the Maid,
 That Years like Days must end.



M E L I S S A.

HANC, Marce, cùm ducetur uxor, elige

- Mensæque consortem & tori ;

Benè moribus morata, quæ formâ placet,

Nec dote dotatur nimis.

Non elaborat illa de die in diem,

Se fingere & refingere ;

Vultumve curiosa sumit artifex

Ab hac, ab illâ Pyxide.

Nec dislocandis & locandis crinibus,

Quos iterum & iterum dislocet,

Absumit horas, unam ineptulam aciculam

Deciesque figens & movens.

Nec exuendis induendis vestibus,

Diversa ter, ter discolor,

Jubar evehit cum Phœbus, & cum devehit,

Mutatur & mutabitur.

Nec visitando pultat has & has fores,

Ut portet importunum Ave,

Meam inquietans & tuam viciniam,

Ineptiis & otio.

M E L I S S A.

Translated by Mr. WESLEY.

IF, Friend, a Wife you mean to wed,
 Worthy of your Board and Bed,
 That she be virtuous, be your Care,
 Not too rich, and not too fair:
 One who nor labours to display
 New Complexions ev'ry Day,
 Nor studying artificial Grace,
 Out of Boxes culls a Face.
 Nor live-long Hours for Dressing spares,
 Placing to displace her Hairs,
 And straight replace; an idle Pin
 Ten times shifting out and in.
 Nor daily varies, vainly nice,
 Thrice her Silks, and Colours thrice:
 Fond o'er and o'er her Suits to range,
 Changing still, and still to change.
 Nor gads to pay, with busy Air,
 Trifling Visits here and there;
 Long rapping at each Door aloud,
 Nuisance to a Neighbourhood.

If

Si fortè Spectatrix Theatris interest,
(Et interest rarissima)
Illiberales nescit infacetias,
Et non verecundos sales
Audire patiens ; omnis immodestiæ
Perosa turpitudinem ;
Sensûsque dubii & involuti ambagibus
Impura nauseat abdita.
Nec initiatur mysticis congressibus,
Noctisque cæremoniis,
Vel induens larvam, vel obnubens caput,
Lasciviat ut audentior.
Nec, invenustis ut fritillis increpet,
Et aleis impalleat,
Tenebras ad usque Solis ortum vigiliis,
Lucemque dat soporibus ;
Dulces diei & noctis invertens vices,
Ratasque leges temporum.
Properantis ævi circulum Nympha expleat
Has inter elegantias,
Prætermeare quæ fugam vitæ finit,
Brevemque summam negligit.
Quos ire & interire permittunt dies
Indiligens, incogitans.

Vulgus

If e'er a Play she deign to see,
 (Very rarely shall it be)
 She likes not Wit in Lewdness shown,
 Jests ill-manner'd for a Clown;
 But hears, with Ignorance or Rage,
 Double Meanings of the Stage.
 Her spotless Mind, the lustful Tale
 Nauseates in the nicest Veil.
 She ne'er is found in Crowds unclean,
 Entred Mysteries obscene;
 Nor seeks in Mask, and antick Drefs,
 Unconfin'd Lasciviousness:
 Nor pale, and angry, gaming high,
 Rattles the unlucky Die.
 Till Sun-rise restless Vigils keeps,
 Light consuming in her Sleeps;
 Inverting Nature, turns with Play
 Day to Night, and Night to Day.
 This Round of Follies let her choose,
 Flitting Life who likes to lose,
 And lets her quickly-ending Days
 Pass, and perish, as they pass.
 The Time that vulgar Maids despise,
 Careless, thoughtless, how it flies,

*Vulgus puellarum, Melissa computat
 Feliciore calculo.*
*Tuas in ædes nuptiali cum face,
 Et cum Melissâ conjuge,
 Intrare pronubas videbis Gratias,
 Sacrumque Virtutum chorum.*
*Sine arte compta, et elegans sine tædio,
 Aderit Venustas ; et Salus
 Suo rubore rosea ; et Innocentia
 Cadente purior nive ;*
*Aderit Amor, Risus, Voluptas, Gaudium,
 Et litium fugax Quies.*
*Aderit labella comprimens Taciturnitas,
 Et fœderis servans Fides ;*
*Et omnis eventûs memor Prudentia,
 Divesque rerum Industriæ.*
*Accedet his virtutibus pia Humilitas,
 Nunquam immemor Dei aut suî.*
*Regina Gratiarum aderit Humanitas,
 Perferre facilis et pati,*
*Humana si Natura quid deliquerit,
 Aut caverit siquid parum :*
*Calumniantium susurros improbens,
 Paucisque notam infamiam ;*

Memor,

Melissa wife, esteems, and knows
 Well to use it, ere it goes.
 If e'er *Melissa* wed my Friend,
 With her ent'ring shall attend
 Virtues and Graces by her side,
 Bride-Maids fit for such a Bride :
 Neat Beauty without Art display'd,
 Rosy Health with native Red ;
 With her bright Innocence shall go,
 Purer than the falling Snow :
 Quiet, that far from Quarrels flies ;
 Mirth and Pleasure, Love and Joys :
 Firm Faith, that plighted Promise keeps,
 Silence watching o'er her Lips ;
 Prudence that ponders all Events,
 Wealth-increasing Diligence :
 Religion, mindful what is ow'd
 To her self, and to her God.
 Patient to bear, to pardon free,
 Loveliest Grace ! Humanity.
 If erring Nature chance to fail,
 Feeble, inadvertent, frail :
 Who hates low-whisper'd Spite conceal'd,
 Scandal yet to few reveal'd ;

Since

Memor, invidi rumoris ut Malignitas
Inimicat urbes et domos.
Famulabitur castum inveniens Modestia,
Et docta cultu Urbanitas ;
Et advenis præsens domi Hospitalitas,
Aperta vultus et manum.
His cum sodalibus Melissa Gratiis
Ducetur ad tuam domum ;
Fidelis, ægrum quicquid aut letabile est,
Et vera tecum particeps :
Solando quæ curarum amara leniat,
Et consulendo temperet ;
Fruendo quæ felicitates augeat,
Et quæ novis addat novas.
Irrupta copula hisce continebitur,
His vinculis firmabitur,
Validis ab annis ad senectam, si tuæ
Melissa fit vitæ comes ;
Quam, Marce, cum ducetur uxor, elige,
Mensaque consortem et tori.

Since Envy makes with rumour'd Lies

Friends and Brethren Enemies.

Good-Breeding shall her Handmaid be,

Join'd with chaste look'd Modesty ;

While open Heart, and Hand, and Face,

Hospitality displays.

If e'er *Melissa* grace your Home,

These Attendants with her come.

Whate'er can good or ill befall,

Faithful Partner she of all.

Whose Wisdom teaching well to bear,

Sooths the Bitterness of Care ;

Whose Joy, if prosp'rous Fate you meet,

Adds new Sweetness to the Sweet.

These Ties will nuptial Love engage,

Down from Youth to hoary Age,

If e'er *Melissa*, lovely Spouse !

Life's Companion ! crown your Vows.

Such, such a Confort choose to wed,

Worthy of your Board and Bed.



ANUS SÆCULARIS:

Quæ justam centum Annorum Ætatem,
ipso die Natali,
explevit et clausit, Anno 1728.



*Ingularis Prodigium ô senectæ,
Et novum exemplum diuturnitatis!
Cujus annorum series in amplum
Desinit orbem!*

*Vulgus infelix hominum, dies, en!
Computo quàm dispare computamus!
Quàm Tuâ à summâ procul est remota*

Summula nostra!

*Pabulum nos luxuriesque lethi,
Nos, simul nati, incipimus perire;
Nos statim à cunis cita destinamur*

Præda sepulchro.

Oculis

*Occulit mors insidias, ubi vix
Vix opinari est, rapidæve febris
Vim repentinam, aut malè pertinacis
Semina morbi.*

*Sin brevem posset superaxe Vita
Terminum, quicquid superest, vacuum
Illud ignavis superest, et imbe-
cillibus annis.*

*Detrahunt multum minuuntque sorti
Morbidi questus gemitusque anhelii ;
Ad parem crescunt numerum diesque
Atque dolores.*

*Siquis hæc vitet (quotus ille quisque est !)
Et gradu pergendo laborioso
Ad Tuum, fortasse Tuum, moretur
Reptilis ævum :*

*At videt, mæstum Tibi sæpe visum, in-
jurias, vim, furta, dolos, et inso-
lentiam, quo semper eunt, eodem
Ire tenore.*

Nil

*Nil inest rebus novitatis ; id quod
Sæculum præsens videt, illud ipsum
Vidit elapsum prius, & videbit
Omne futurum.*

*Temporum quicquid variatur, & quod
Uspiam est nugarum & ineptiarum,
Unius volvi videt et revolvi
Circulus ævi.*

*Integram Ætatem Tibi gratulamur ;
Et dari nobis satis æstimamus,
Si Tuam, saltem vacuum querelis,
Dimidlemus.*



A D G R I L L U M,
Anacreonticum.

I.



*Qui meæ culinæ
Argutulus Choraules,
Et Hospes es canorus,
Quacunque commoreris,
Felicittatis omen;
Jucundiore cantu
Siquando me salutes,
Et ipse te rependam,
Et ipse, quâ valebo,
Remunerabo musâ.*

II.

*Dicéris innocensque
Et gratus inquilinus;
Nec victitans rapinis,
Ut sorices voraces,
Muresve curiosi,
Furumque delicatum
Vulgus domesticorum;
Sed tutus in camini*

Recessibus.

*Recessibus, quiete
Contentus et calore.*

III.

*Beatior Cicadâ,
Quæ te referre formâ,
Quæ voce te videtur ;
Et saltitans per herbas,
Unius, haud secundæ,
Æstatis est Chorista :
Tu carmen integratum
Reponis ad Decembrem,
Lætus per uniuersum
Incontinenter annum.*

IV.

*Te nulla Lux relinquit,
Te nulla Nox reuifit,
Non Muficæ vacantem,
Curifve non folutum :
Quin amplius canendo,
Quin amplius fruendo
Ætatulam, vel omni,
Quam nos Homunciones
Abfumimus querendo,
Ætate longiorem.*

Solitudo



SOLITUDO REGIA

Richmondensis.



*Iquis uspiam angulus,
Vel in recessu sylvulae, vel horti,
Solitudini vacet ;
Sit, ô ! sit illic, hospitâ sub umbrâ,
Grata Regibus Quies.*

*Sub hac parumper agmen Aulicorum
Usque et usque supplicum,
Sub hac molestas gratulationes
Confluentium undique
Refugerint : tum veriùs beati,
Quando tædium imperî
Semoverint, onusque dignitatis.
Grande quid vel aureum
Conspexeris? nec illud est, nec illud,*

Principes

Principes quod augeat :
Prudentiâ sed ritè temperatum
Pectus, et suû potens
Augusta mens, felix, abundè felix,
In silentio casæ.
Nec His, superbi quos juvant tumultus,
Invidete cellulam :
Fruantur, æquum est, hac brevi quiete,
Otioque simplici,
Salute qui pro civium laborant.

HYMNUS PASCHALIS.

*Q*uem præferebas, horror ubi tuus,
O Orce, nondum funeribus satur ?
Victoriæ, quas jaçtitabas,
O ubi sunt, avidum Sepulchrum ?

Mors & Sepulchrum, cedite ; cedite,
Vinc'lis solutis ; nam moritur modò,
Ut vincat, & victor resurgit
Ad superos Deus, ut triumphet.

Mutua



Mutua Benevolentia primaria Lex Naturæ est.

PER Libyæ Androcles *ficcas errabat arenas,*
Qui vagus iratum fugerat exul Herum.

Lassato tandem, fractoque labore viarum,
Ad scopuli patuit cæca caverna latus.

Hanc subit; & placidæ dederat vix membra quieti,
Cùm subito immanis rugit ad antra Leo:

Ille pedem attollens læsum, & miserabile murmur
Edens, quâ poterat voce, precatur opem.

Percussus novitate rei, incertusque timore,
Vix tandem tremulas admovet Erro manus:

Et spinam explorans (nam fixa in vulnere spina
Hærebat) cauto molliter ungue trahit.

Continuò dolor omnis abit, teter fluit humor;
Et coit, absterfo sanguine, rupta cutis.

*Nunc iterum sylvas dumosque peragrat ; & affert
 Providus assiduus hospes ad antra dapas.
 Juxtà epulis accumbit Homo conviva Leonis,
 Nec crudos dubitat participare cibos.
 Quis tamen ista ferat desertæ tædiæ vitæ !
 Vix furor ultoris tristior esset Heri.
 Devotum certis caput objectare peric'lis,
 Et patrios statuit rursus adire Lares.
 Traditur hîc, fera facturus spectacula plebi,
 Accipit & miserum tristis Arena Reum.
 Irruit è caveis fors idem impastus, & acer,
 Et Medicum attonito suspicit ore Leo ;
 Suspicit, & veterum agnoscens vetus hospes amicum,
 Decumbit notos blandulus ante pedes.
 Quid verò perculsi animis stupuere Quirites ?
 Ecquid prodigii, territa Roma, vides ?
 Vnius Naturæ opus est ; ea sola furorem
 Sumere quæ jussit, ponere sola jubet.*

Cantabrigiæ, in Comitiiis prioribus, 1716-17.



A D

DAVIDEM COOK
WESTMONASTERII

Custodem Nocturnum & Vigilantissimum,
Anno 1716.

Indicium qui sæpe mihi das carmen amoris,
Reddo tibi indicium carmen amoris Ego.
Qui faustum & felix multum mihi mane precaris,
Dico atque ingemino nunc tibi rursus, ave.
Te neque dinumerat Gallus constantiùs horas,
Nec magis is certo provocat ore diem.
Cum variis implent tenebræ terroribus orbem,
Tu comite assuetum cum cane carpis iter.
Nec te, quos seræ emittunt post vina popinæ,
Nec te, quos Lemures plurima vidit anus;
Nec te perterrent, nodoso stipite fretum,
Subdola qui tacito pectore furta parant.
Sed sicui occurras, primâ qui portat ad urbem
Sub luce, exiguus quas dedit hortus opes,

*Hunc placidis dictis, & voce affaris amicâ ;
 Utque dies faustâ luce, precaris, eat.
 Tinnitu adventum signans, orientur an astra,
 Narras, an purè lucida Luna micet.
 Dumque quies nos alta manet, nec frigoris ullus
 Securos, pluviæ nec metus ullus habet ;
 Tu gelidos inter ventos versaris & imbres,
 Cùm mala tempestas, & nigra sævit hiems.
 Scu te præsentem vicus, seu viculus, audit ;
 Nocturnum multo carmine fallis iter.
 Quid si, culta minùs, doctâ vacet arte Poesis,
 Si simplex versus sit, numerique rudes ;
 Invidiam Somnus (tanta Indulgentia Noctis)
 Opprimit ; & Livor, te recitante, filet.
 Divorum hyberni menses quotcunque celebrant,
 Cuique locum & versum dat tua Musa suum :
 Crispino ante omnes ; neque enim sine carmine fas est
 Nobile Sutorum præteriisse decus.
 Nec tua te pietas fieri permiserit unquam
 Cæsaris immemorem Cæsareæque domûs.
 Officio Dominos multo Dominasque salutas ;
 Gratia nec fide sedulitatis abest.
 Multa docens juvenes, & pulchras multa puellas,
 Utile tu pueris virginibusque canis :*

*Conjugium felix monitis utentibus optas,
 Cunctaque quæ castus gaudia lectus habet.
 Tu monitor famulis sexûs utriusque benignus,
 Munditias illis præcipis, hisce fidem.
 Omnibus at votis hoc oras, atque peroras,
 Ut dominis cedant prospera quæque tuis.
 Unum hoc præ cunctis meminisse hortaris, ut imis
 Summa etiam exæquet mortis amica manus.
 Quid tibi pro totidem meritis speremus? amor
 Quisve tuo aqualis retribuatur amor?
 Tuque tuusque canis si nos visetis, uterque
 Grati eritis nobis, tuque tuusque canis.
 Mille domos adeas, & non ignobile munus
 (Nulla minus solido) dent tibi mille domus:
 Quemque bonum exoptas nobis, latumque Decembrem,
 Esto tibi pariter latus, & esto bonus.*





In Obitum ROUSSÆI, Collegio
Trinitatis servi à Cubiculis.

Anno 1721.

*A*lme Charon, (nam tandem omnes, qui nascimur &
qui.

Nascemur, tua nos Cymba aliquando manet ;)

Per ripas fer circum oculos, omnesque recense

Manes, ad Stygias qui glomerantur aquas ;

Prospice, si crassam fors exploraveris Umbram,

Non est in toto crassior Umbra loco.

Luçantem cernes, Animasq; hinc inde minores

Versantem, ut cubito pandat utroque viam.

Squalidus & pinguis totus, tibi Navita dextram

Tendet, ad Elysi trajiciendus agros.

Dum vixit, Roussæus erat, nostri accola Cami ;

Quem puerum novit, novit & Unda senem.

Navita non illo melior fuit ; esset agenda

Sex remis, conto seu subigenda, ratis.

Nec

*Nec quisquam ex humero contorsit rete sinistro,
 Certius incautis piscibus exitium.
 Quid tamen hac memoro, Camus cum perfidus idem
 Roussæum in viso merferit amne suum!
 Hunc nostro ut reddas cælo, te carmine multo,
 Alme Charon, Grantæ mæsta juventa petit.
 Sin Parcæ prohibent, & inexorabilis Oræi,
 Quem petimus, reditum Lex inimica vetat:
 Hoc saltem concede; admotâ ad littora cymbâ,
 Per Stygium Nautam transvehe Nauta lacum.
 Nec poscas naulum; loculos nam vivus inanes
 Gessit, & haud obolum, quem tibi solvat, habet.
 Quod si tam crebras transmittere te piget Umbras,
 Et longum refugis, Portitor unus, opus:
 Accipe divisi socium comitemque laboris;
 Divisus levior fiet utrique labor.
 Adde quod (ut similes estis) dubitabitur, utrum
 Roussæus geminus sit, geminusve Charon.*





EPITAPHIUM in Canem.

*P*Auperis hic Iri requiesco Lyciscus, herilis,
Dum vixi, tutela, vigil columenque senecta,
Dux ceco fidus: nec, me ducente, solebat,
Pratenso hinc atque hinc baculo, per iniqua locorum
Incertam explorare viam; sed fila secutus,
Qua dubios regerent passus, vestigia tua
Fixit inoffenso gressu, gelidumque sedile
In nudo nactus saxo, quæ praterentium
Unda frequens confluit, ibi miserisque tenebras
Lamentis, noctemque oculis ploravit obortam:
Ploravit nec frustra; obolum dedit alter & alter,
Queis corda & mentem indiderat natura benignam.
Ad latus interea jacui sopitus herile,
Vel mediis vigil in Somnis; ad herilia jussa
Auresque atque animum arrectus, seu frustula amicè

Porrexit

Porrexit sociasque dapes, seu longa diei

Tadia perpeffus, reatum sub nocte parabat.

*Hi mores, hac vita fuit, dum fata sinebant,
Dum neque languebam morbis, nec inerte Senectâ,
Qua tandem obrepfit, veterique satellite cacum
Orbavit Dominum : Prifci fed gratia facti
Ne tota intereat, longos deleta per annos,
Exiguum hunc Irus tumulum de cespite fecit,
Etfi inopis, non ingrata, munuscula dextra ;
Carminè fignavitque brevi, Dominumque Canemque
Quod memoret, fidumque Canem, Dominumque benignum.*





DENNERI * ANUS.

*D*octum Anus artificem, justè celebrata, fatetur,

Denneri pinxit quam studiosa manus.

Nec stupor est oculis, fronti nec ruga severa;

Flaccida nec sulcis pendet utrinque gena.

Nil habet illepidum, morosum aut triste tabella;

Argentum capitis præter, anile nihil.

Apparent nivei vitta sub margine cani,

Fila colorati qualia Seres habent,

Lanugo mentum, sed qua tenuissima, vestit;

Mollisque, & qualis Persica mala tegit.

Nulla vel è minimis fugiunt spiracula visum;

At neque lineolis de cutis ulla latet.

* *Diu publico fuit spectaculo egregia hac Tabella, in
Areâ Palatinâ exteriori, juxta Fanum Westmonaste-
riense,*

Spēta-

Spēctatum veniunt, novitas quos allicit usquam,

Quosque vel ingenii fama, vel artis amor.

Adveniunt juvenes, & Anus si possit amari,

Dennerē, agnoscunt hoc meruisse tuam.

Adveniunt hilares Nympha; similemque senectam,

Tam pulchram & placidam dent sibi fata, rogant,

Matrona adveniunt, vetulaque fatentur in ore

Quòd nihil horrendum ridiculumve vident.

Quantus honos arti, per quam placet ipsa Senectus;

Qua facit, ut Nymphis invideatur Anus!

Pictori cedit qua gloria, cum nec Apelli

Majorem famam det Cytherea suo!





A D

JOHANNEM PERKINS

Astrologum Cantabrigiensem.

Lusit, amabiliter lusit Fortuna jocosa,
Et tunc, squando, tunc oculata fuit ;
Cum tibi, Johannes, Newtoni sternere lectum,
Cum tibi Museum verrere Diva dedit.
Nam dum ille intentus studiis cœlestibus hæsit,
Concipiens ambos mente capace polos ;
Quantâ cum stellis stellæ, cumque orbibus orbes,
Harmoniâ servent, quoque tenore, vices :
Impete quo cursum acceleret per inane Cometes,
Urgeat ut rapidam præcipitetque fugam :
Hæc ille expendens animo, dum Schemata docta
Format, & ad numeros grande reducit opus.

*Tu quoque cognatus stellis, Martiq; Jovique,
 Mercurio et Veneri, non rudis hospes eras :
 Tuq; Genethliacas sollers quadrare tabellas,
 Felix natalis necne sit hora, doces ;
 Quo junctum affectu fuerit cum sidere sidus,
 Quo, legis, aspectu res hominesque regat.
 Tuque etiam, interpretes fatorum, et nuncius astris,
 Callidus æthereas es referare domos.
 Quem meritis Fortuna tuis indulfit honorem,
 O adeò illustri digne minister hero!
 Quis non invideat frater tibi muneris illud?
 Quis tua non laudet sidera Φιλομαθής?
 Cùm Musis Musæ famulantur, et Artibus Artes,
 Majori (ut fas est) obsequiosa minor ;
 Nec melior lex est, nec convenientior æquo,
 Quàm quòd et Astronomo serviat Astrologus ?*



EPILOGUS



EPILOGUS ÆTHIOPISSÆ,

Ad Terentiū Eunuchum.

*O*pprobrium in sexūs, statuā taciturnior ipsā ;
 Et pro Personā Dramatis umbra fui.

Sic Author voluit, sic Afræ haud candidus Afer ;

Quàm non humanum ! quàm popolare parum !

Quin tandem adventum Vobis, festiva Corona,

Ipsa meis verbis gratulor, ore meo.

Spectatum venio : venioque, ut specter et ipsa ;

Est etiam in nostro multa colore fides.

Est mea (siqua mihi est) sine fuco, fraude, vel arte,

Nescia mutari forma, suique tenax.

Unguentis utor nullis, medicamine nullo ;

Quid juvet, ignoro, Regia mellis aqua.

Nec

*Nec maculis stellata hic interspergor et illic ;
 Non equidem nigrâ nigrior esse velim.
 Loto sola mihi est de purâ et simplice lymphâ ;
 Et vereor, quàm sit vanus et iste labor.
 At nivei mihi sunt, pati sine pulvere, dentes ;
 Quale nec Indorum purius albet ebur.
 Sideribus similes fulgere videtis ocellos,
 Angliacam possent qui decorâsse nurum
 Mollitiem talpæ superant mea labra: Quis, ecquis
 Libabit — quàm sint oscula mollicula ?
 Hæc ego liberiùs ; sed salvo, ut spero, pudore :
 Cernitis, ingenuus signat ut ora rubor !
 Sin minùs oblectem, tot flammæ inter et ignes ;
 (Usque adeò est nostræ Lux inimica cuti)
 Si placet, extingui tantùm mandate lucernas ;
 Protinus in tenebris altera Thais ero.*





Idem agit Idem.

*F*elicula ad speculum saltu lascivit berile,
Lascivam saltu feliculamque videt.

*Nigra videt nigram; bicolor naso, bicolorem;
Glaucaque torquentem lumina, glauca tuens.*

*Et sociam ad lusus lentæ incurvamine caudæ
Provocat, & lepidi mobilitate pedis.*

*Utraque utramque laceffit, et utraque palpat utramque;
Et molle oppositos explicat unguiculös.*

*Jam tumet in tergum, et simulatas expuit iras;
Et tumet, et similes expuit umbra minas.*

*Quenam hæc fit, Mima unde suï tam mimica, quærit
Felis, an in speculo, post speculumne, fiet.*

*Te quoque, præsentem præsens, quam quæris, et Illa
Quærit, an in speculo, post speculumne, fiet.*

*Alterutra alterutram quæritque et decipit; idque
Feliculæ facitis, quod facis una, duæ.*

Simile



Simile agit in Simile.

*C*ristatus, pi&isq; ad Thaida Psittacus alis,
Missus ab Eoo munus amante venit.

*Ancillis mandat primam formare loquelam,
Archididascaliæ dat sibi Thais opus.*

*Psittace, ait Thais, fingitq; sonantia molle
Bafia, quæ docilis molle refngit Avis.*

*Jam captat, jam dimidiat Tyrunculus; et jam
Integrat auditos articulatq; sonos.*

*Psittace mi pulcher pulchelle, Hera dicit alumno;
Psittace mi pulcher, reddit alumnus Heræ.*

*Jamq; canit, ridet, deciesq; ægrotat in horâ,
Et vocat ancillas nomine quamq; suo.*

*Multaq; scurratur mendax, et multa jocatur,
Et lepido populum detinet augurio.*

*Nunc tremulum illudit Fratrem; qui suspicit, et Pol!
Carnalis, quisquis te docet, inquit, Homo est:*

Argutæ nunc stridet anûs argutulus instar;

Respicit, et nebulo es, quisquis es, inquit Anus.

Quando

Quando fuit melior Tyro, melior-ve Magistra!

Quando duo ingeniis tam coiere pares!

Ardua discenti nulla est, res nulla docenti

Ardua; cùm doceat Fæmina, discat Avis.

Agens et Patiens sunt simul.

D*Uxit Acon Leonillam; haud una atq; altera lunæ*

Interiit, malè cùm se nova nupta tulit:

Os pallet, languent oculi, stomachoq; fit ista

Nausea, quæ gravidas denotat esse nurus.

Esto fides diëtis; eadem quoq; Nausea Aconti est,

Pallidus est pariter vultus, ocellus hebes.

Nutrix, sedula Anus, fomenta utriq; ministrat,

Cardiacum uxori, Cardiacumq; viro.

Quis novus hic, Nutrix, morbus? socii unde dolores?

Quæve sumus gravidi conditione viri?

Nutrix, callida Anus, fuit, inquit, utriq; Voluptas;

Æqua satis Lex est, ut fit utriq; Dolor.

FANATICUS.

*C*onscendit Tremulus primùm cùm pulpita Frater,
 Stat tacitus, multumque screans, ut vocis apertum
 Pandat iter, geminas, positis propè dactylothebis,
 Ad cœlum attollit palmas; tum lumina claudens
 Dat gemitum, secumq; diu submurmurat intus.
 Vox tandem erumpit; deinde altera, et altera deinde:
 At lento passu, gemitu priùs interjecto.
 Mox animos sensim revocans, residemque furorem,
 Vim diètis paulatim addit; jam subsilit, et jam
 Stans pede suspensò, tentat quid possit anbeli
 Pulmonis, laterumque labor; per tempora rivis
 It falsus sudor; tandem Fanatica surgit
 Tempestat, totasque quatit clamoribus œdes.

Haud aliter leni nutantes flamine ramos
 Insurgens agitat Boreas, tremulasque susurrat
 Per frondes; mox buccam utramque animosior instat,
 Et validos quassat celsò cum vertice truncos:
 Pòst, ubi collectæ vires, majorque tumultus
 Per totam auditur sylvam, ab radicibus imis
 Sternit humi antiquas quercus, rapidamq; procellam
 Agglomerat, latâq; implet nemus omne ruinâ.



In Posthumam Effigiem
 JOHANNIS FERMOR, Arm.
 Ad Præcepta Dom. HENRICI
 FERMOR, Baronetti,
 Summâ cum Fide delineatam.

*D*efuncti Effigiem Fratris mandare tabella
 Frater, et in vitam vult revocare novam.

Sed quam absentes vultus describet arundo?

Quis referet succis ora sepulta labor?

Hec ora, hos vultus memori sub pectore Frater,

(Sume, Opifex, calamum) quos tibi dicet, habet.

Distanti attentus Pictor, peramabile transfert

Paulatim, ex animo præipientis, opus.

Jam propior simili propiorque alludere Forma

Incipit, et jussas exprimit Umbra Notas;

Jam noti arrident vultus, et frontis aperta.

Candida simplicitas, et generosa fides:

Jam coram, et præsens, ipsissima vivit Imago;

Oh! quantum pietas ingeniosa potest!

Noli ultra favos, Mors ô, jactare triumphos;

Cætera qui vincit, te quoq; vincit Amor.



N O V A R C A .



*Acis amans Carolus Regale excudit in auro
Votum, quàm populi sit sibi chara salus.
Omnia concordi spondet felicia regno,
Unita ut crescant, et gementur opes.*

*Erustra ! inimica piis obstat Discordia votis,
Irarum et multa cladis iniqua parens.*

*Informis, pauper, lamellaq; ahenea, rerum,
Indicat, ut facies mœsta sit, ut sit inops.*

*Pro Caroli titulis, pro vultu et imagine sacrâ,
Unica stat mœstis nuda Novarca notis.*

*Fatale exemplum ! Caroli quod vota docere,
Anglia quod nequirit salva, Novarca, doces.*

Ad



Ad Heemskirkum.

*F*estivi ingenii multique, Heemskirke, leporis!
Pictorum Princeps Batavorum! ut teque tuosque
Mirari juvat, et risu laudare labores!
Tu modo, tu veniam conanti indulseris equam,
Binas è multis, si fors imitamine possit,
Transferre in chartam tentat mea Musa tabellas.

Prima casam agrestem, fixumq; in pariete carmen
Describit, solidosq; duos et quatuor asses,
Hesterni pretium potius. Hic civis obesus
Spektatur Belga, à lepido cui vertice nutat
Pileus in lavam suspensus, et amphora totum
Ostendit nudata sinum ventremq; pacem.
Obtutu stupet ille inhians, vultuq; fatente
Mœrorem, aut quassat caput, aut quassare videtur;
Frustra inhiat, frustra solitos desiderat haustus!
Horrendum vacuum, atq; ingens est intus inane.
Stat bonus à socii tergo compotor, et imum

*Vas caute explorat, tetroq; inamabilis ore
 Et vacuam deflet testam, vacuamq; crumenam.
 Scamno interposito binos habet altera nautas,
 Pictis conantes chartis quid possit uterque.
 Cernere depositum est utriusq; in pignora nummos,
 Vincenti pretium palma: Duadem alter, et alter
 Fatalem ostendit Triadem, palmamq; requirit.
 Ille indignatur vinci, morsuq; labella
 Compressans, horretq; comis, mensaq; ferocem
 Impingit pugnam, damnans chartasq; Deosque.
 Improbis interea victor subridet ineptum,
 Et miserum illudit victum, fruiturq; triumpho.
 Innixus cubito, juxta caput interponit
 Naris homo emuncta, bene qui totam subolet rem,
 Fortuna calletq; vices, vultuque loquaci
 Sic tristem hortatur socium; quando, inquit, amise,
 Sese ita res habeat, frustra emendare querendo
 Fortunam speras, inimicaq; fata laceassis:
 Ira nocet nimiq; animi, namque acrius aquo
 Adversam Fortunam urges, nimioque furore
 Spem lugens deceptam: at tu, me iudice, rebus
 Nec dubiis diffide nimis, nec crede secundis.*



HOBSONI Lex.



*Omplures (ita, Granta, refers) Hobsonus
alebant*

In stabulo longo, quos locitaret, equos.

*Hac lege, ut foribus staret qui proximus,
ille*

Susciperet primas, solus et ille, vices.

Aut hunc, aut nullum — sua pars sit cuiq; laboris;

Aut hunc, aut nullum — sit sua cuique quies.

Conditio obtinuit, nulli violanda Togato;

Proximus hic foribus, proximus esto via.

Optio tam prudens cur non huc usque retenta est?

Tam bona cur unquam Lex abolenda fuit?

Hobsoni veterem normam revocare memento;

Tuq; iterum Hobsoni, Granta, videbis equos.

Eques



EQUES EXTEMPORANEUS.

*Calcari instruitur Juvenis ; geminove vel uno,
 Haud multum, aut ocreis cujus, & unde, refert ;
 Fors fortasse suo, fortasse aliunde, flagello ;
 Quantulacunque suū, pars tamen ipse suū.
 Sic ritè armatus, quinis (& fortè minoris)
 Conductum Solidis scandere gestit equum.
 Latus & impavidus, quàm fert fortuna (volantem
 Cernite) quadrupedem pungit, & urget iter.
 Admisso cursu, per rura, per oppida, fertur :
 Adlatrant catuli, multaque ridet anus.
 Jamque ferox plagis, erectâ ad verbera dextrâ,
 Calce cruentato lassat utrumque latus.
 Impete sed tanto vixdum confecerit ille
 Millia proposita sexve, novemve, via ;*

G

Viribus

*Viribus absumptis, fessusque labore, Caballus
 Sternit in immundum seque equitemque lutum.
 Vectus iter peraget, curru plaustrave Viator ?
 Proh pudor & facinus! cogitur ire pedes.
 Si, nec inexpertum, seniore junior audis,
 Qua sint exigua commoda disce mora.
 Quam tibi precipio, brevis est, sed regula certa :
 Ocyus ut possis pergere, lentus eas.*

T H R A X.

*T*hreicium infantem, cum lucem intravit & auras,
Fletibus excepit mœstus uterque parens,
Threicium infantem, cum luce exiit & auris,
Extulit ad funus latus uterque parens.
Interea, tu Roma, & tu tibi, Gracia, plaudens,
Dicitis, hac vera est Thraïca barbaries.
Letitia causam, causamque exquirite luctus;
Est, quod vos doceat Thraïca barbaries.



In Effigiem Dominæ

CATHARINÆ HYDE.

KNelleri egregios vidit Cytherea (a) labores,
 Nympharum varios habitas, vultusque venustos.
 Quis frontis divinus honos, qua gratia cuique
 Dissimilis, formaque sua benè conscia Diva,
 (b) Sic ego (monstravitque manu) sic ora ferebam,
 Inquit, in Idaeo referens certamine pomum.
 (c) Me mihi, si memini, talem pellucidus amnis,
 Me talem exhibuit speculum. (d) Sic me quoque pulchram.
 Nativo exortam fluctu cum pinxit, & udos
 Siccantem in ripa crines, descripsit Apelles;
 Sic nivea ornârunt fusi mea colla capilli,
 (e) Ploravi viduata meum sic inquit Adonis,
 Et tales gessi vultus mærore decoros.
 At cum conspexit (f) Miram, cui dulcis in ore
 Majestas, blandisque nitor suffusus ocellis,

(a) Intellige Imagines quasdam à G. Kneller Bar. depictas. (b) Hon. Dom. Sherrard. (c) Comitissam de Sunderland. (d) Com. de Ranelagh. (e) Com. de Salisbury. (f) Dom. Cath. Hyde.

*Constitit, obtutuque barens, formosior, inquit,
Aut hac est nobis, aut nos malè pinxit Apelles.*

Lachrymæ Pictoris.

I*nfantem audivit puerum, sua gaudia, Apelles
Intempestivo fato obiisse diem.*

*Ille, licèt tristi percussus imagine mortis,
Proferrì in medium corpus inane jubet.*

*Et calamum, & succos poscens, hos accipe luctus,
Mœrorem hunc, dixit, nate, Parentis habe.*

*Dixit; & ut clausit, clausos depinxit ocellos;
Officio pariter fidus utrique Pater.*

*Frontemque, & crines, nec adhuc pallentia formans
Oscula, adumbravit lugubre Pictor opus.*

*Perge, Parens, mœrendo tuos expendere luctus;
Nondum opus absolvit triste suprema manus.*

*Vidit adhuc molles Genitor super oscula risus;
Vidit adhuc Veneres irrubuisse genis:*

Et

*Et teneras raptim veneres, blandosque lepores,
Et tacitos risus transtulit in tabulam.*

*Pingendo desiste tuum signare dolorem ;
Filioli longum vivet imago Tui :
Vivet, & aternâ vives Tu laude ; nec Arte
Vincendus Pictor, nec Pietate Pater.*

E P I T A P H I U M

In septem Annorum Puellulam.

*QUAM suavis mea Chloris, & venusta,
Vita quàm fuerit brevis, monebunt
Hic circum Viola Rosaque fusa,
Quarum purpura, vix aperta, clausa est.*

*Sed nec dura nimis vocare fata,
Nec fas est nimium queri caduca
De formæ brevitate, quam rependit
Æterni diuturnitas odoris.*



PIETAS RUBECULÆ.

*QUÆ Tibi Regalis dederant Diadematis aurum,
 Dant & funereum Fana, MARIA, tholum.
 Quisq̄e suis vicibus, mæsto sponte ordine flentos;
 Oreque velato fœmina triste filet.
 Parva avis interea, residens in vertice summa,
 Emittere tremulâ lugubre voce melos.
 Vespera nec claudit, nec lucem Aurora recludit,
 Quin eadem repetat funebre carmen avis.
 Tale nihil dederint vel Mausolæa; **MARIÆ**
 Hac pietas soli debita vera fuit.
 Venales lachryma, jussique facessite flatus;
 Sumptibus hic nullis luctus emandatus erat.*



VERO.



VERULAMIUM.

*QUA juxta Albani Divique & Martyris aedes
Humphredo servat de Duce quod superest;
Urbs stabat, quondam insignis, nunc arva segesque,
Abdita nunc ipso, mersa, sepulta solo.*

Quo jam murorum turrata superbia cessit!

*Quid sibi jam reliquum, quid nisi nomen habet?
Nil nisi nomen habet — sed & omni illustrius urbe,
Nullaque quo major gloria, nomen habet.*

Restat adhuc, restabit adhuc per secula longa,

Nomine Baconi nobilitata sui:

Qua, cum deserit Verulamius Ille vocari,

Nil nisi nunc Nomen, tunc neque Nomen erit.



A D

RICHARDUM LAMB,

Nec S. T. P. nec M. D. nec LL. D.

Neque Doctorem in Musicâ;

Sed, ex Usu ut constat vulgato,

Doctorem,

Epistola familiaris.

*QUI doctis aliquot studiis impenderit annos,
Hunc Granta exornat, vel Rhedycina, Gradu.*

Quisquis & egregiam meditando invenerit Artem,

Ille sit, (& fas est) Doctus in arte suâ.

Hoc Tibi debetur; quanquam nihil addere fama

Nomina vel possunt magna, Gradusve, Tue.

Hoc Tibi debetur; quod Te nec doctior alter

Ungues vel manuum, vel resecare pedum.

Nec magis est presens Opifer, cum Cynthia crescat;

Est, cum decrescat Cynthia, nemo magis.

Ne manus armetur rabie, tua maxima cura est;

Longus, quod rabiem colligat, unguis habet:

Proxima,

Proxima, mundities; ut sint sine sordibus ungues;

Longus, quod sordes contrahat, unguis alit.

Pulchra (quod adde) manus citharam decorabit eburnam;

Nec tenuem interdum dedecorabit acum.

Sive quid excrescat pedibus, pluuiam unde futuram,

Unde vices cœli præscia discit anus;

Seu durum excruciet tuber, seu mollius urat;

Dat tuus extemplo culter amicus opem.

Saltibus hinc habiles matrone, habilesque Puella;

Cùm poscant larvas tempora, cùmque choros.

Doct̃or ab his ideo vocitare, & Doct̃or ab illis:

Moribus id, studiis, ingenioque datur.

Sin meritis Rhedycina Tuis, sin inuida Granta.

Hunc titulum Juris dixerit esse sui;

Si Tua noluerint augeri nomina binis.

Saltem literulis, literulisve tribus:

Augeri nequeunt: Nam Te Tua Fama sequetur;

Qui (quod nulla vetet Lex) OPERATOR eris.





RECONCILIATRIX.

Crescentes laudes Natura inviderat Arti ;
 Et sibi rivalem nescia ferre parem ;
 Divinam effinxit Nympham, & formam addidit ori,
 Cui Cypria posset cedere forma Dea.
 Hanc videt Ars, vincique dolet ; doctosque resumens
 Knelleri calamos, emula tentat opus :
 Depingit suavesque genas, mollesque capillos,
 Et colla intactâ candidiora nive.
 Virginei subor idem, eademque est gratia vultus ;
 Et similis roseo spirat in ore decor.
 Hinc nec certamen vult illa iterare vel illa ;
 Contenta & felix utraque laude sua.
 Gloria Natura atque Artis, componere tantas
 Que potuit lites unica, † Mira fuit.

† Vide Pag. 123.

ODE

O D E

Magistri GULIELMI SHAKESPEAR,

Versione Latinâ donata.

*V*IX matutinum ebiberat de gramine rorem:
 Umbrosa invitans Phœbus ad antra boves,
 Cum secum placidi Cytheren ad fluminis undas,
 Adventum expectans sedit, Adoni, tuum.
 Sub salicis sedit ramis, ubi sæpe solebas:
 Procumbens fastum deposuisse puer.
 Æstus erat gravis, at, gravior sub pectore Divæ:
 Qui fuit, & longè seivior, astus erat.*
 Mox puer advenit, posuitque à corpore vestem,
 Tam prope vix Venerem delituisse ratus.
 Utque Deam vidit recubantem in margine ripe,
 Attonitus mediis insiliabat aquis.
 Crudelem deceptæ dolum, fraudemque superbam:
 Ut vides, his mœstis ingemit illa modis:
 Cur, ex aquoræ spumâ cum nascerer unda,
 Non ipsa, O inquit Jupiter! unda fui?



Schola Rhetorices.

Londini ad pontem, Billingi nomine, porta est.

Unde ferunt virides ostrea Nereides.

Hic sibi perpetuam legit Facundia sedem ;

Nec Modus hic verbis, neve Figura deest.

Sermonem densis Oratrix floribus ornat,

Et fundit varios, ingeminatque, Tropos.

Et nervi, & veneres, & vis, & copia sandi

Insunt ; & justam singula pondus habent.

O sedes, totidem multum celebrata per annos !

Omne tibi rostrum cedit, & omne forum.

Utraque, quos malit, titulos Academia jactet :

At tibi Linguarum Janua nomen erit.

Canis

Canis & Echo.

PUris in caelo radiis argentea Luna
 In Tamisis tremulâ luce refulsit aquis.
 Improbus hoc vidit catulus, ringensque malignum
 Solvit in indignos ora proterva modos :
 Lunamque in caelo, Lunamque aggressus in undis,
 In sidus pariter saevus utrumque furit.
 Sub ripis latuit fors ulterioribus Echo,
 Audiit & vanas ludicra Nympha minas :
 Audiit; & rabie rabiem lepidissima vindex
 Ulcisci statuit, parque referre pari.
 Ille repercussa deceptus imagine vocis,
 Irarum impatiens jam magis, estque magis.
 Reddere latratus pergit latratibus Echo;
 Quemque Canis statuit, servat Imago modum.
 Tandem ubi lassata fauces, & spiritus, & vox;
 Deservet rabies tota, siletque Canis.
 Et poterat siluisse prius; Furor omnis ineptus,
 Omnisque in sese futilis ira redit.

Crura adscititia.

Hanc Puer (& Pueri mentem quoque Gloria tangit)
 Artem habet, ut sese tollere possit humo :
 Selecta ex baculis duo ligna abiecta requirit,
 Quatuor ad spatium plusve minusve pedum.
 His etiam, ut melius vestigia firmet, equino
 De corio affigit fortia lora duo.
 Qua postquam clavis supra devinxit & infra,
 Ipse suum scandit, quod fabricavit, opus,
 Cautoque incedit, prima ad tentamina, gressu,
 Et nova cum multo crura tremore movet.
 Mox ubi se didicit libramine pendere iusto,
 Hinc inde intrepidus fertque refertque gradus.
 Saxa per & plateas largis vult passibus ire;
 Qua via per medium, qua via nulla, lutum.
 Cum subito (audentes Fortuna nec usque juvabit
 Prospera) in immundam precipitatur humum.
 Quid faciat Patris metuens, metuensque magistri
 Quo fugiat tunicas squalidus, ora, manus!
 Quin iterum ascendat, magnis licet excidat ausis;
 S' male nunc fuerit, nec male semper erit.

Altiore

*Altius in cœlum valido pila surgit ab ictu ;
 Gaudet ex à plagis occyàs ire trochus.
 In geminis didicit quicumque incedere lignis,
 Cruribus hinc poterit tucius ire suis.*

Rosa : ad Stellam.

D*elicia juvenum, Nympharum hodierna voluptas,
 Ecce ea, que rubeat, Stella, rubore Rosa!
 Stella, vide quantum foliis suffundat honorem!
 Explicet ad Solem purpura quale decus!
 Cras, Stella, exemplum pulchris lachrymabile, eandem
 Arentem, laceram, pallidulamque vide.
 Stella, rosa miserere; ex dum miserere, memento,
 Quòd brevis est avis, quòd. Tua forma Rosa est.*



In Fenestram Septentrionalem
Fani Westmonasteriensis.

— Renascentur, quæ jam cecidère.

*A*ntiquam Petri qua pulchrè illuminat Ædem,
Artificem agnoscit picta fenestra manum.

Circulus illustris summâ splendescit in orâ,

Divus Apostolici, cum Duce, quisque Chori.

Cœlestes intus facies, vultusque videntur

Aligeri: in medio Biblia sacra patent.

Quàm benè miscentur, sua per loca quisque, colores!

Quàm benè cœruleum, purpureumque decus!

Quàm Lumen solenne, & quàm venerabilis Umbra!

Spectantem ut recreat Lumen! ut Umbra juvat!

Qua panè interiit longos Pictura per annos,

Illuxit bibulo jam rediviva vitro:

Jamque recens iterum, jam nostrâ etate revixit:

Clariùs, antiqua laudis & artis opus.

ALEXANDER



ALEXANDER & XERXES.

*F*let Macedo, sibi totum ubi debellaverat orbem,
Indignans armis nil superesse suis:

*F*let Xerxes, quòd nemo suis de millibus, etas
Proxima cum veniet, nemo superstes erit.

*N*olo tuas, Macedo, lachrymas: ego laudo dolorem
Humanum; & tecum, Persa, dolere volo.

In Statuam Sepulchralem
Infantis dormientis.

*I*nfans venuste, qui sacros dulces agens
In hoc sopores marmore,

Placidissimâ quiete compòstus jaces,

Et inscius culpa & metûs,

Somno fruaris, docta quam dedit manus

Sculptoris; & somno simul,

Quem nescit Artifex vel Ars effingere,

Fruaris Innocentia.

Memoriae

MEMORIAE SACRUM
 BENJAMINI FERRERS

Pictoris Surdi & Muti;

Qui Obiit Anno MDCCXXXII.

*ET Tu! Tunc avida rapina mortis!
 Et tu prada voracis es Sepulchri!*

Nec virtus Tua Te redemit orco,

Nec vita tenor innocenter acta!

At siquid pia prorogare Musa

Contracti spatia valebit avi,

Te justum memorabit integrumque

Morum; Te tenebris silentioque

In lucem eripiet, dabitque fama,

Annis quod deerat, superfutura.

Nascenti quòd & obseravit aures,

Et lingua docilis negavit usum;

Hoc rerum Tibi consulebat Author:

Ne purum mala pectus inquinaret

Ubertas vitii, & libido culpa;

Corruptam

*Corruptam scelere, & fide carentem
 Ne fraus argueret dolusque mentem:
 Ut pravâ sine labe, saculique
 Praesens nequitia, nec interesset.
 Humanas neque res & actiones
 Spectabas mindas, ut vel hoc, vel illud,
 Vel quidquam fugeret tuum sagacem
 Captum; quin calamis, & hoc & illud,
 Expressum in tabulas statim referres.
 Quanquam nulla tibi necessitudo
 Cum libris fuit; id rependit omne,
 (Quod vita propius tua magisque
 Allusit) studium silentis Artis.
 Maturi mihi vis amica fati
 Cum lucem serè clausèrit supremam,
 Tam sanctè, placide, piè peractam
 Ætatem oh! recolam, recolligamque
 Turpi crimine tam procul remotam;
 Non est, quod superos priùs rogârim.*



Victoria Forensis.

CAIO cum Titio lis & vexatio longa
 Sunt de vicini proprietate soli.
 Protinus ingentes animos in jurgia sumunt
 Utraque vincendi pars studiosa nimis.
 Lis tumet in schedulas, & jam verbosior, & jam;
 Nec verbum quodvis asse minoris emunt.
 Prætereunt menses, & Terminus alter & alter;
 Quisque novos sumptus, alter & alter, habent.
 Ille Querens, hic Respondens pendente vocatur
 Lito; sed, ad finem Litis, uterque Querens.

Certamen Musicum.

OCTO trans Tamisin campanis Diva Maria;
 Cis Tamisin bis sex Diva Brigetta sonat.
 Hac tenues urget modulos properantiùs Ædes,
 Alternat grandes lentiùs illa modos.
 Nec quis in alterutro distinguat littore iudex,
 An magis hac aurem captet, an illa magis.

Tanta

*Tanta est harmonia contentio Musica; turris
Altera cùm numeros, altera pondus habet.*

Carmen Lapidarium.

*H*IC jaceo T. L.
Quinquagenarius;
Tua, Lector, exemplum mortalitatis:
Peccatis, doloribus & morbis
Ad sepulchrum usque depressus.
Qui vixerim, si nescias, nolis sciscitari,
Si scias, malis oblivisci;
Hoc unicum contentus doceri,
Quòd in terram, cui tu pariter cognatus es,
Propero resolvi;
Nec tu interim huc etiam descendere
Moraris.



PYRAMIS.

P Y R A M I S.

*P*iramidum sumptus, ad cœlum & sidera ducti,
 Quid dignum tantâ mole, quid intus habent?
Ab! nihil intus habent, nisi nigrum informe cadaver;
 Durata in saxum est cui medicata caro.
 Ergone porrigitur monumentum in jugera tota!
 Ergo tot annorum, tot manuumque labor!
 Integra sit morum Tibi Vita; Hæc Pyramis esto:
 Et poterunt tumulo sex fatis esse pedes.

S T R A D Æ Philomela.

*P*astorem audivit calamis Philomela canentem,
 Et voluit tenues ipsa referre modos;
 Ipsa retentavit numeros, didicitque retentans
 Argutum fidâ reddere voce melos.
 Pastor inassuetus rivalem ferre, misellam
 Grandius ad carmen provocat, urget avem.
 Tuque etiam in modulos surgis, Philomela; sed impar
 Viribus, heu impar, exanimisque cadis.
 Durum certamen! tristis victoria! cantum
 Maluerit pastor non superâsse tuum.

T H E S T Y L I S

THESTYLIS Coqua.

*A*llia, serpyllum, rutamque & sectile porrum
 Thestylis, & panis frustula dura coquit.
 Fusculaque ut gustu capiant meliore palatum,
 Immittit salsa pinguis terga suis.
 Rusticus hinc stomachum lenitque, & recreat artus;
 Hinc corde exultat Messor, & ore nitet.
 O labor! O sudor! dulcis Conditor uterque!
 Egregiam facitis Thestylin esse Coquam.

CANTATRICES.

*Q*UA septem vicos conterminat una Columna,
 Consistunt Nymphe Sirenum ex agmine bina;
 Stramineum capiti tegimen, collumque per omnia
 Ingentes electra orbes: utrique pependit
 Crustato vestis caeno, limoque rigescens
 Crure usque à medio calcem defluxit ad imum.
 Exiguam secum pendentem ex ubere natam
 Altera; venales dextrâ tulit altera chartas.

His

*His vix dispositis, pueri innuptaque puella
 Accurrunt: Sutor primus, cui lorea vitta
 Impediit crines, humili, qua proxima stabat,
 Proruit è cellâ, chartas, si fortè placerent,
 Empturus; namque ille etiam se carmine multo
 Oblectat, longos solus quo ritè labores
 Diminuit, fallitque hyberna tadia noctis.
 Collecti murmur sensim increbescere vulgi
 Audit; & excurrit nudis ancilla lacertis.
 Incudem follesque & opus fabrile relinquens,
 Se densa immiscet plebi niger ora Pyracmon.
 It juxtâ, depressum ingens cui mantica tergum
 Incurvat, tardo passu; simul ille coronam
 Aspectat vulgi, spe carminis arrigit aures;
 Statque mora patiens, humeris nec pondera sentit.
 Sic ubi Tartareum Regem Rhodopeius Orpheus
 Threiciis studuit fidibus mulcere, laboris
 Immemor Æolides stupuit modulamina plectri,
 Nec sensit funesti onera incumbentia saxi.
 Sape interventus rheda crepitantis, ab illo
 Vicorum, aut illo, stipantem hinc inde cateruam
 Dividit; at rursus coeunt, ubi transit illa,
 Ut coeunt rursus, puppis quas dividit, unda.*

Canticula interea narraverat argumentum
Altera Sirenum, infidi perjuria nauta,
Deceptamque dolo Nympham: tum flebile carmen
Flebilibus movit numeris, quos altera versu
Alterno exceptit: Patulis stant rictibus omnes;
Dextram ille acclinat, levam ille attentius aurem,
Promissum carmen captare paratus hiatu.
Longa referre mora est, animum quâ vicerit arte
Virgineum juvenis. Jam poscunt undique chartas
Protensa emptorum dextra, quas illa vel illa
Distribuit, cantatque simul: Neque ferreus iste
Est usquam auditor, dulcis cui lene Camœna
Non adhibet tormentum, & furtivum elicit affem.
Stat medios inter baculoque innititur Irus;
Nec tamen hic loculo parcit, sed prodigus aris
Emptor adest, solvit pretium, carmenque requirit.
Fors juxtâ adstabat vetula iracundior equo;
Quæ loculo ex imo invitum, longumque latentem
Depromens vix tandem obelum, cedo, fœmina, chartam,
Inquit; ut aeternum monumentum in pariete figam,
Cum Laribus mansurum ipsis, quàm credula Nymphis
Pectora sint; fraudis quàm plena, & perfida Nautis.



A D

GULIELMUM HOGARTH,

Παργινετικόν.

*QUI mores hominum improbos, ineptos,
 Incidis, nec ineleganter, eri,
 Derisor lepidus, sed & severus,
 Corrector gravis, at nec invenustus;
 Seu pingis meretricios amores,
 Et scenas misera vicesque vita;
 Ut tentat pretio rudem puellam
 Corruptrix anus, impudens, obesa;
 Ut se vix reprimit libidinasus
 Scortator, veneri paratus omni:
 Seu describere vis, facete Censor,
 Bacchanalia sera protrahentes
 Ad confinia crastine diei,
 Fractos cum cyathis tubos, matellam
 Non plenam modò sed superfluentem,
 Et fortem validumque combibonem
 Latantem super amphorâ repletâ,
 Fecundissimus omnium ferêris,*

Nullique

*Nullique Artificum secundus, etas
 Quos praesens dedit, aut dabit futurae
 Maeste ô, eja age, maeste sis amicus
 Virtuti; vitiique quod notâris,
 Pergas pingere, & exhibere coràm.
 Censura utilior tua equiorque
 Omni vel Satirarum acerbitate,
 Omni vel rigidissimo cachinna.*

Plus scire oportet, quam loqui.

*QUÆ gravitas oculis! & qua Constantia fronti!
 Sobrius ut toto pectore Bubo sapit!
 Ales Pythagorâ dignus, dignusque Minervâ!
 Sermonis parcus, consiliique tenax!
 Ob habitet tecum, Bubo, & sit pectore in isto,
 Quicquid habes: quoties effluet, Omen erit.*

Non es, quod simulas.

*ANTE focum nutatque & lumina claudit herilem
 Et stupida, & vultu seria, Felis anus;
 Nil ea lascivi saltus meminisse videtur;
 Lusûs, si spectes, nil juvenilis habet,*

Sed

*Sed grave, sed prudens quamvis, casumque tnetur,
Caudam, cùm tempus fert, agitare potest.*

Oceanus Prædator & Restitutor.

Abluit Oceanus terras hinc inde jacentes;
Excavat & ripas, subtus edendo, salum.
At neque contrahitur tellus subducta rapinis,
At neque fit furtis auctior unda suis.
Nam parte ex aliâ desertam extendit arenam
Littus, & è mediis insula crescit aquis.
Nil prodest Lucrum, cui damna aequalia : fines
Oceanus mutat, sed superare nequit.

Parentis Sollicitudo.

Plumasque & pilos & muscum hinc colligit illinc,
Foetibus ut nidum sedula sternat avis :
Quos ubi surreptos caveâ suspendit arator,
Hic quoque captivos provida mater alit.
Si muscam, si vermem affert vel fortè cicadam,
Totus hiat nidus, conqueriturque famem.
Infelix in utroque parens! labor est peperisse,
Et labor est pullos non peperisse sibi.

F I N I S.





mt.

