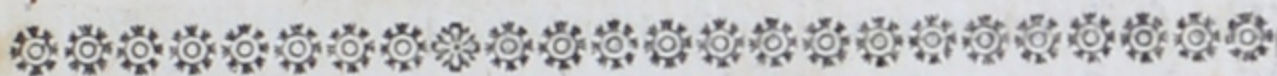


And this old oak, that shades this hollow way,
 Amidst whose windings sheep and oxen stray!
 'Tis thus *Theocritus* his landskip gives,
 'Tis thus the speaking picture moves and lives.

Alike in *Terence* and in *Guido's* air,
 Our praise the height of art and nature share.
 In broader mirth if *Plautus* tread the stage,
 With equal humour *Hemskirk's* boors engage.

She spoke, with friendly emulation stirr'd,
 And *Phæbus* from his throne with pleasure heard.



* V A C U N A.

By Mr. D——.

SCEPTRE of ease! whose calm domain extends
 O'er the froze *Chronian*, or where lagging gales
 Fan to repose the Southern realms. O! whom
 More slaves obey than swarm about the courts

† *Pekin*, or ‡ *Agra*——universal queen!

Me hap'ly slumb'ring all a summer's day,
 Thy meanest subject, often hast thou deign'd
 Gracious to visit. If thy poppy then
 Was e'er infus'd into my gifted quill,

* *The goddess of Indolence.*

† *The capital of China.*

‡ *The capital of the Mogul's country, lately plunder'd by
 T. Kouli Kan.*

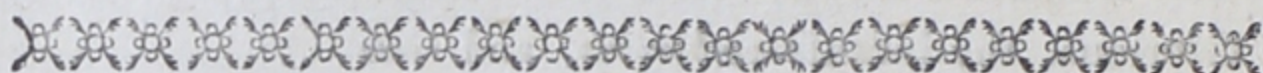
If e'er my nodding Muse was blest with pow'r,
 To doze the reader with her opiate verse—
 Come, goddess; but be gentle; not as when
 On studious heads attendant thou art seen
 Fast by the twinkling lamp, poring and pale
 Immers'd in meditation, sleep's great foe?
 Where the clue-guided *casuist* unwinds
 Perplexities; or *Halley* from his tower
 Converses with the stars: In other guise
 Thy presence I invoke. Serene approach,
 With forehead smooth, and fauntring gait; put on
 The smile unmeaning, or in sober mood
 Fix thy flat, musing, leaden eye: as looks
Simplicius, when he stares and seems to think.
 Prompted by thee, *Reservo* keeps at home,
 Intent on books: he when alone applies
 The needle's reparation to his hose,
 Or studious slices paper. Taught by thee
Dullman takes snuff, and ever and anon
 Turns o'er the page unread. Others more sage,
 Place, year, and printer not unnoted, well
 Examine the whole *frontispiece*, and if
 Yet stricter their enquiry, e'en proceed
 To leaves within, and curious there select
Italicks, or consult the margin, pleas'd
 To find a hero or a tale: all else,
 The observation, maxim, inference
 Disturb the brain with thought—It sure were long

To

To name thy sev'ral vot'ries, Pow'r supine,
 And all thy various haunts. Why should I speak
 Of coffee-house? or where the eunuch plays,
 Or *Roscius* in his buskin? These and more
 Thy crowded temples, where thou sit'st enshrined
 Glorious, thy incense *ambergris*, and *time*
 Thy sacrifice.—About thee cards and dice
 Lie scatter'd, and a thousand vassal beaux
 Officiate at thy worship.—Nor mean while
 Is solitude less thy peculiar sphere;
 There unattended you vouchsafe to shroud
 Your beauties, gentle Potentate; with me
 By vale or brook to loiter not displeas'd:
 Hear the stream's pebbled roar, and the sweet bee
 Humming her fairy-tunes, in praise of flowers;
 Or clam'rous rooks, on aged elm or oak,
 Aloft the cawing legislators fit,
 Debating, in full senate, points of state.

My bower, my walks, my study all are thine,
 For thee my yews project their shade: my green
 Spreads her soft lap, my waters whisper sleep.
 Here thou may'st reign secure, nor hostile thought,
 Nor argument, nor logick's dire array
 Make inroad on thy kingdom's peace.—What tho'
 Malicious tongues me harmless represent,
 A traitor to thy throne: or that I hold
 Forbidden correspondence with the Nine,
 Plotting with *Phæbus*, and thy foes! What tho'

Of satire they impeach me, strain severe!
 Thou know'st my innocence: 'tis true indeed
 I sometimes scribble, but 'tis thou inspir'st:
 In proof accept, O goddess, this my verse.



On J. W. ranging PAMPHLETS.

By the Same.

WHAT ken mine eyes, enchanted? man of ease,
 In elbow chair, and under brow of thought
 Intense, on some great matter fixt, no doubt:
 What mean the *myrmidons* on either hand
 In paper-coats, and orderly array,
 Spread far and wide, on table, desk, and stool,
 Variety of troops, white, purple, pied,
 And grey, and blue's battalion trim; and who
 In marbled regimentals, some in vest
 Gay edg'd with gold; of various garb, and tongue,
 And clime; extended o'er the wooden plain.

Not force more numerous from her teeming loins
 Pours forth *Hungaria* to the *Danube's* bank
Croats and *Pandours*: nor the swarming war
 Of *Turk* and *Nadir*, nodding opposite
 With particolour'd turbans. Sing, O Muse,
 Their marshal'd numbers, and puissance. First,
 With fable shield, and arms opaque, advance

Divinity