

And make him stoop to th' vale. — 'Tis wonderful
 That an invisible instinct should frame him
 To Royalty, unlearn'd; honour untaught;
 Civility not seen in other; knowledge
 That wildly grows in him, but yields a crop
 As if it had been sown. What a piece of work!
 How noble in faculty! infinite in reason!
 A combination and a form indeed,
 Where every God did seem to set his seal.
 Heav'n has him now — yet let our idolatrous fancy
 Still sanctify his relicts; and this day
 Stand aye distinguish'd in the kalendar
 To the last syllable of recorded time:
 For if we take him but for all in all
 We ne'er shall look upon his like again.

AN ODE to SCULPTURE.

LED by the Muse, my step pervades
 The sacred haunts, the peaceful shades,
 Where *Art* and *Sculpture* reign:
 I see, I see, at their command,
 The living stones in order stand,
 And marble breathe through ev'ry vein!
Time breaks his hostile scythe; he sighs
 To find his pow'r malignant fled;
 "And what avails my dart, he cried,
 "Since these can animate the dead?
 "Since wak'd to mimic life, again in stone
 "The patriot seems to speak, the hero frown?"

There *Virtue's* silent train are seen,
 Fast fix'd their looks, erect their mien.
 Lo! while, with more than stoic soul,
 The ^a *Attic sage* exhausts the bowl,
 A pale suffusion shades his eyes,
 Till by degrees the marble dies!
 See there the injur'd ^b *poet* bleed!
 Ah! see he droops his languid head!
 What starting nerves, what dying pain,
 What horror freezes ev'ry vein!
 These are thy works, O *Sculpture*! thine to shew
 In rugged rock a feeling sense of woe.
 Yet not alone such themes demand
 The *Phyidian* stroke, the *Dædal* hand;
 I view with melting eyes
 A softer scene of grief display'd,
 While from her breast the duteous maid
 Her *infant* sire with food supplies.
 In pitying stone she weeps, to see
 His squalid hair, and galling chains:
 And trembling, on her bended knee,
 His hoary head her hand sustains;
 While ev'ry look, and sorrowing feature prove,
 How soft her breast, how great her filial love.
 Lo! there the wild ^c *Affyrian queen*,
 With threat'ning brow, and frantic mien!

^a *Socrates, who was condemned to die by poison.*

^b *Seneca, born at Corduba, who, according to Pliny, was orator, poet, and philosopher. He bled to death in the bath.*

^c *Semiramis, cum ei circa cultum capitis sui occupatæ nunciatum esset Babylonem defecisse; alterâ parte crinium adhuc*

Revenge! revenge! the marble cries,
 While fury sparkles in her eyes.
 Thus was her awful form beheld,
 When *Babylon's* proud sons rebell'd;
 She left the woman's vainer care,
 And flew with loose dishevell'd hair;
 She stretch'd her hand, imbru'd in blood,
 While pale Sedition trembling stood;
 In sudden silence, the mad crowd obey'd
 Her awful voice, and Stygian Discord fled!
 With hope, or fear, or love, by turns,
 The marble leaps, or shrinks, or burns,
 As *Sculpture* waves her hand;
 The varying passions of the mind
 Her faithful handmaids are assign'd,
 And rise and fall by her command.
 When now life's wasted lamps expire,
 When sinks to dust this mortal frame,
 She, like Prometheus, grasps the fire;
 Her touch revives the lambent flame;
 While phoenix-like, the statesman, bard, or sage,
 Spring fresh to life, and breathe through every age,
 Hence, where the organ full and clear,
 With loud hosannas charms the ear,
 Behold (a prism within his hands)
 Absorb'd in thought, great ^a *Newton* stands;

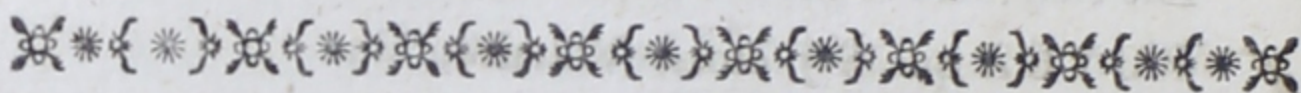
solutâ protinus ad eam expugnandum cucurrit: nec prius decorum capillorum in ordinem quam tantam urbem in potestatem suam redegit: quocircâ statua ejus Babylone posita est, &c.

Val. Max. de Ira.

^a A noble statue of Sir Isaac Newton, erected in Trinity-College chapel, by Dr. Smith.

Such was his solemn wonted state,
 His serious brow, and musing gait,
 When, taught on eagles-wings to fly,
 He trac'd the wonders of the sky;
 The chambers of the sun explor'd,
 Where tints of thousand hues are stor'd;
 Whence every flower in painted robes is drest,
 And varying *Iris* steals her gaudy vest.
 Here, as *Devotion*, heavenly queen,
 Conducts her best, her fav'rite train,
 At *Newton's* shrine they bow!
 And while with raptur'd eyes they gaze,
 With *Virtue's* purest vestal rays,
 Behold their ardent bosoms glow!
 Hail, mighty mind! hail, awful name!
 I feel inspir'd my lab'ring breast;
 And lo! I pant, I burn for fame!
 Come, Science, bright etherial guest,
 Oh come, and lead thy meanest, humblest son,
 Through *Wisdom's* arduous paths to fair renown.
 Could I to one faint ray aspire,
 One spark of that celestial fire,
 The leading cynosure, that glow'd
 While *Smith* explor'd the dark abode,
 Where *Wisdom* sat on *Nature's* shrine,
 How great my boast! what praise were mine!
 Illustrious sage! who first could't tell
 Wherein the power of *Music* dwell;
 And ev'ry magic chain untie,
 That binds the soul of *Harmony*!

To *thee*, when mould'ring in the dust,
 To *thee* shall swell the breathing bust :
 Shall here (for this reward thy merits claim)
 " Stand next in place to *Newton*, as in fame."



True RESIGNATION.

*Æquam memento rebus in arduis
 Servare mentem.*

HORAT.

By Mr. H * * * *

WHEN Colin's good dame, who long held him a tug,
 And defeated his hopes by the help of the jug,
 Had taken too *freely* the cheeruping cup,
 And *repeated* the dose till it laid her quite up ;
 Colin sent for the doctor : with sorrowful face
 He gave him his fee, and he told him her case.
 Quoth Galen, I'll do what I can for your wife ;
 But indeed she's so bad, that I fear for her life,
 In counsel there's safety — e'en send for another ;
 For if she shou'd die, folks will make a strange pother,
 And say that I lost her for want of good skill —
 Or of better advice — or, in short, what they will.
 Says Colin, your judgment there's none can dispute ;
 And if *physic* can cure her — I know *yours* will do't.
 But if, after all, she *shou'd* happen to die,
 And they say that *you* kill'd her — I'll swear 'tis a lye :
 'Tis the *husband's* chief business, whatever ensue ;
 And *whoever* finds fault — I'll be shot — if *I* do.