

C H A R A C T E R S.

----- *semper amabilem.*

HORAT.

OH! born to sooth distress, and lighten care;
Lively as soft, and innocent as fair;
Blest with that sweet simplicity of thought
So rarely found, and never to be taught;
Of winning speech, endearing, artless, kind,
The loveliest pattern of a female mind;
Like some fair spirit from the realms of rest
With all her native heaven within her breast;
So pure, so good, she scarce can guess at sin,

But thinks the world without like that within;
 Such melting tendernefs, fo fond to blefs,
 Her charity almost becomes excefs.
 Wealth may be courted, wifdom be rever'd,
 And beauty prais'd, and brutal ftrength be fear'd ;
 But goodnefs only can affection move ;
 And love muft owe its origin to love.

*Illam quicquid agit, quoquo veftigia fleEtit,
 Componit furtim, fequiturque decor.*

TIBUL.

OF gentle manners, and of tafte refin'd,
 With all the graces of a polish'd mind.
 Clear fenfe and truth ftill fhone in all ſhe ſpoke,

And

And from her lips no idle sentence broke.
Each nicer elegance of art she knew ;
Correctly fair, and regularly true.
Her ready fingers plied with equal skill
The pencil's task, the needle, or the quill:
So pois'd her feelings, so compos'd her soul,
So subject all to reason's calm controul,
One only passion, strong, and unconfi'd,
Disturb'd the balance of her even mind :
One passion rul'd despotic in her breast,
In every word, and look, and thought confess :
But that was love, and love delights to bless
The generous transports of a fond excess.