

*On the Promotion of EDWARD THURLOW, Esq. to
the Lord High Chancellorship of ENGLAND.*

I.

ROUND Thurlow's head in early youth,
And in his sportive days,
Fair science pour'd the light of truth,
And genius shed his rays.

2.

See! with united wonder, cry'd
Th' experienc'd and the sage,
Ambition in a boy supplied
With all the skill of age.

3.

Discernment, eloquence and grace,
Proclaim him born to sway
The balance in th' highest place,
And bear the palm away.

4.

The praise bestow'd was just and wise,
He sprang impetuous forth,
Secure of conquest where the prize
Attends superior worth.

So the best courser on the plain
E'er yet he starts is known,
And does but at the goal obtain
What all had deem'd his own.

O D E T O P E A C E.

1.

COME, peace of mind, delightful guest!
Return and make thy downy nest
Once more in this sad heart:
Nor riches I, nor pow'r pursue,
Nor hold forbidden joys in view,
We therefore need not part.

2.

Where wilt thou dwell if not with me,
From av'rice and ambition free,
And pleasures fatal wiles?
For whom alas! dost thou prepare
The sweets that I was wont to share,
The banquet of thy smiles?

3. The