

*On the Burning of LORD MANSFIELD'S Library,
together with his MSS. by the Mob, in the
Month of June, 1780.*

1.

SO then—the Vandals of our isle,
Sworn foes to sense and law,
Have burnt to dust a nobler pile
Than ever Roman saw!

2.

And MURRAY fights o'er Pope and Swift,
And many a treasure more,
The well-judg'd purchase and the gift
That grac'd his letter'd store.

3.

Their pages mangl'd, burnt and torn,
The loss was *his alone*,
But ages yet to come shall mourn
The burning of *his own*.