

Each thinks his neighbour makes too free,
Yet likes a slice as well as he,
With sophistry their fauce they sweeten,
'Till quite from tail to snout 'tis eaten.

THE LILY AND THE ROSE.

1.

THE nymph must lose her female friend
If more admir'd than she—
But where will fierce contention end
If flowr's can disagree?

2.

Within the garden's peaceful scene
Appear'd two lovely foes,
Aspiring to the rank of queen,
The lily and the rose.

The

3.

The rose soon reddened into rage,

And swelling with disdain,

Appeal'd to many a poet's page

To prove her right to reign.

4.

The lily's height bespoke command,

A fair imperial flow'r,

She seem'd design'd for Flora's hand,

The sceptre of her pow'r.

5.

This civil bick'ring and debate

The goddess chanc'd to hear,

And flew to save, e'er yet too late,

The pride of the parterre.

6.

Your's is, she said, the nobler hue,

And your's the statelier mien,

And 'till a third surpasses you,

Let each be deem'd a queen.

Thus sooth'd and reconcil'd, each seeks

The fairest British fair,

The seat of empire is her cheeks,

They reign united there.

IDEM LATINE REDDITUM.

HEU inimicitias quoties parit æmula forma,

Quam raro pulchræ, pulchra placere potest?

Sed fines ultrà solitos discordia tendit,

Cum flores ipsos bilis et ira movent.

2.

Hortus ubi dulces præbet tacitosque recessûs,

Se rapit in partes gens animosa duas,

Hic sibi regales amaryllis candida cultûs,

Illic purpureo vindicat ore rosa.

Ira