For all Pleaſures left behind,
Contemplations of the Mind.
Let the Fair, the Gay, the Vain
Courtſhip and Applauſe obtain;
Let th' Ambitious rule the Earth;
Let the giddy Fool have Mirth;
Give the Epicure his Diſh,
Ev'ry one their ſev'ral Wiſh;
Whilſt my Tranſports I employ
On that more extenſive Joy,
When all Heaven ſhall be ſurvey'd
From thoſe Windings and that Shade.

Jupiter *and the* Farmer.

WHen Poets gave their God in *Crete* a Birth,
Then *Jupiter* held Traffick with the Earth,
And had a Farm to Lett: the Fine was high,
For much the Treas'ry wanted a Supply,
By *Danaë*'s wealthy Show'r exhauſted quite,
[and dry.

But *Merc'ry*, who as Steward kept the Court,
So rack'd the Rent, that all who made Resort
Unsatisfy'd return'd, nor could agree
To use the Lands, or pay his secret Fee;
'Till one poor Clown (thought subt'ler than the [rest
Thro' various Projects rolling in his Breast)
Consents to take it, if at his Desire
All Weathers tow'rds his Harvest may conspire;
The Frost to kill the Worm, the brooding Snow,
The filling Rains may come, and *Phœbus* glow.
The Terms accepted, sign'd and seal'd the Lease,
His Neighbours Grounds afford their due [Encrease.

The Care of Heav'n; the Owner's Cares may [cease.
Whilst the new Tenant, anxious in his Mind,
Now asks a Show'r, now craves a rustling Wind
To raise what I Have had lodg'd, that he the [Sheaves may bind.
The Sun, th'o'er-shadowing Clouds, the moistning [Dews
He with such Contrariety does chuse;

So often and ſo oddly ſhifts the Scene,
Whilſt others Load, he ſcarce has what to Glean.

O *Jupiter!* with Famine pinch'd he cries,
No more will I direct th' unerring Skies;
No more my Subſtance on a Project lay,
No more a ſullen Doubt I will betray,
Let me but live to Reap, do Thou appoint
[the way.

The Deciſion of Fortune.

A FABLE.

Fortune well-Pictur'd on a rolling Globe,
With waving Locks, and thin tranſparent
[Robe,
A Man beholding, to his Neighbour cry'd,
Whoe'er would catch this Dame, muſt ſwiftly ride.
Mark, how ſhe ſeems to Fly, and with her bears,
All that is worth a buſie Mortal's Cares: