



## A N E P I T A P H,

WRITTEN BY MR. CALEB SMITH UPON HIS WIFE.

**I**F beauty's fairest form, and each bright charm,  
 That with soft love th' enamour'd soul does warm;  
 If sprightly fancy with sound judgment join'd;  
 Good nature, sweet deportment, sense refin'd;  
 And what we highest prize,—a virtuous mind;  
 If conduct blameless, and unblemish'd life,  
 In every state of virgin, widow, wife;  
 Amidst a world of follies, flatt'ries, cares, and strife;  
 If nicest honour, spotless purity,  
 Firm faith, fair hope, and boundless charity;  
 Unerring prudence, strict regard to truth;  
 And deathless fame acquir'd in bloom of youth;  
 If these, or any grace, had power to save  
 The best of wives and women from the grave:  
 If all men's wishes, and the husband's pray'r;  
 The force of drugs, or wise physician's care,  
 Cou'd respite righteous heaven's severe decree,  
 To rend a blessing from the world and me;  
 Then, rueful Pancras, none had ever read  
 Maria's honour'd name among thy dead.

Aug. 19, 1747.

VERSES