



An E P I T A P H.

A Heart to Mercy as to Zeal inclin'd,
 As well a gentle as a prudent Mind ;
 Still free to pardon, cautious to offend
 A tender Parent and a faithful Friend.
 All Parts perform'd, she willingly withdrew,
 Turn'd from the World, and bid her Friends adieu.
 Ah thou ! (if Spirits or regard or know
 The Sigh of Friendship or a Daughter's Woe)
 Mix'd with those Tears that wash the sacred Shrine,
 Accept the Tribute of a grateful Line.



On S I C K N E S S.

WHEN Heav'n's almighty King prepares,
 The angry Shaft to throw ;
 Ev'n Fortitude itself despairs
 To bear the deadly Blow.