Alike the instrument of good and evil,
The attribute of God and of the Devil.
Without her, Virtue is a powerless Will;
She, without Virtue, is a powerful ill;
Does she then join with Virtue, or oppose,
She proves the best of Friends, or worst of Foes.
O! be they once in happiest union join'd,
And be that union in Athena's mind.

On Shakespeare's Monument at Stratford upon Avon.

By the Same.

Great Homer's birth few'n rival cities claim,
Too mighty such monopoly of Fame;
Yet not to birth alone did Homer owe
His wondrous worth; what Egypt could bestow,
With all the schools of Greece and Asia join'd,
Enlarg'd th' immense expansion of his mind.
Nor yet unrival'd the Mæonian strain,
The British Eagle, and the Mantuan Swan
Tow'r equal heights. But happier Stratford, thou
With incontested laurels deck thy brow:
Thy Bard was thine unschoold, and from thee brought
More than all Egypt, Greece, or Asia taught.
Not Homer's self such matchless honours won;
The Greek has Rivals, but thy Shakespeare none.

* Milton.

A Song.