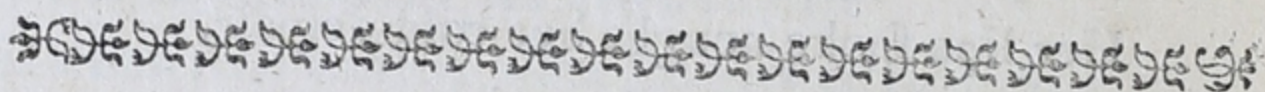




C H I S W I C K.

By the Same.

THE potent Lord, that this bright villa plann'd,
 Exhibits here a *Paradise regain'd*;
 Whate'er of Verdure have Hills, Lawns, or Woods,
 Whate'er of Splendor, Buildings, Flow'rs, or Floods,
 Whate'er of Fruits the Trees, of Birds the Air,
 In blifsful union are collected here:
 All with such harmony dispos'd, as shews,
 That in the midst the *Tree of Knowledge* grows.



The I N D I F F E R E N T.

From the Italian of *Metastasio*.

THANKS, CLOE, thy coquetting art
 At length hath heal'd my love-sick heart,
 At length thy slave is free;
 I feel no tyrant's proud controul,
 I feel no inmate in my soul,
 But peace and liberty.