CHISWICK.
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 blissful union are collected here:
All with such harmony dispos'd, as shews,
That in the midst the Tree of Knowledge grows.

The INDIFFERENT.
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.