



Written at Camberwell, near London, in  
the Study of Mr. Wainwright, now Baron  
of the Exchequer in Ireland, where the  
Author accidentally dinn'd alone.

WHILST happily I pass my Hours  
In Camberwell's delightful Bow'rs ;  
From thence the beauteous Walks survey ;  
Or thro' the fragrant Mazes stray ;  
Or o'er the Study cast my Eye,  
Where VIRGIL, COKE, and HORACE lie,  
Just Emblem of a Bosom grac'd  
With Law, and Elegance of Taste ;  
APOLLO I invoke in vain,  
APOLLO answers with Disdain :

"MORTAL,

“ MORTAL, you’re here allow’d to roam,  
“ And bid to think yourself at home :  
“ O’er the Domesticks then preside ;  
“ Let that content your Female Pride ;  
“ In vain you call on me To-day ;  
“ Here WAINWRIGHT only I obey.”

