

To the MEMORY of ELIZA F-----E

AN EXEMPLARY MOTHER.

IF worth departed e'er deserv'd a tear,
 Sacred to merit, pay the tribute here ;
 Repos'd beneath, to rise to life again,
 Unspotted worth, which never knew a stain,
 A tender mother, and a virtuous wife,
 A noble patern of unfullied life ;
 Honor'd in age, lov'd and admir'd in youth,
 Here rest in peace thy piety and truth.
 The Christian virtues in her bosom reign'd,
 The poor and friendless were by her maintain'd ;
 The widow blest her charitable dome,
 And wand'ring orphans found a shelt'ring home ;
 More than her little pow'r allow'd, she gave,
 Nor ever knew *that* virtue how to *save* ;
 The bright example of a virtuous mind,
 Is all the dow'r this parent left behind ;
 Few were her comforts in this varying state,
 A painful pilgrimage her weary fate ;
 Few were her joys on earth while doom'd to dwell,
 So smiling died, and softly said, " I'm well."
 Fair fainted shade ! forgive this starting tear,
 A hapless daughter still would wish thee here,

But

But heaven, more just, more gracious, deem'd it hard,
 That worth like thine should wait a late reward,
 So gently mov'd thee to that peaceful shore,
 Where pleasure reigns, and anguish is no more.
 Sweet be thy rest, dear venerated clay !
 Whose guardian care once watch'd my erring way ;
 Ere thy pure spirit gain'd its native skies,
 Thou taught'st each fair idea how to rise ;
 Supremely blest thy mourning daughter, I,
 By thee taught how to live, and how to die ;
 And by thine own example, shew'd the way,
 That leads to peace, and never-ending day.
 Still deign to guide me, ever-honor'd shade !
 In that clear path thy shining virtues made ;
 O thou ! so tried in sad affliction's school,
 That made the Christian Leader's life thy rule,
 Oh, while I live may I distinguish'd be,
 By still revering, imitating thee !
 Serene with kindred faints in purest air,
 Now smile in triumph at thy late despair.

The CHOICE; *or,* DULL HOUR PAST.

HEIGHO! I'm wond'rous dull; in truth I'm wond'rous
 sad—

Little amusement, and the weather bad ;