

ANNIES.

old go'ring up
In your room, old ha
come; rigg'd o'd
has spread, scot ha
bed. can't find by

o the stairs, up sp
maid avers. vain ha
e'er the near, it'll n
not hear. and it
d may be found to
g day: not find
down, not find
her gown: not
I dump, not
r's jump: not
t relief—
John, bring the beef,

MISCELLANIE S. 71

The SPIDER IN R.

visit told ha

THE sun had left the western road,
And drove his steeds to rest;
When *Charlot* on her bed was laid,
With downy sleep oppress.

Full o'er her head a Spider dwelt,
Secure from brush or broom,
By heedless *Sarah* undescry'd,
Whene'er she swept the room.

This Spider's citadel was large,
And cunningly contriv'd,
T' ensnare the heedless wand'ring fly,
Upon whose spoils he thriv'd.

Now bent on prey, one luckless night,
This bloody-minded wretch,
Peep'd from his battlements above,
Nor dream'd—*Harm watch, harm catch.*

He

The

MISCELLANIES,

He *Charlot* spy'd full fast asleep,
 Her milk-white bosom bare,
 A fresh'ning bloom o'er-spread her cheek,
 And loosely fell her hair.

Charm'd with the sight, his bowels yearn,
 From whence he spins a thread,
 On which he glides as swift as thought
 Down to the sleeping maid.

So grandfire *Jove*, transported much
 By some fair mortal's charms,
 Descended on a sun-beam down,
 And sunk into her arms.

And now he travels o'er her breast
 With wonder and delight ;
 And on her tucker, in a fold,
 Repos'd his limbs all night.

Snug was the word, and up he rolls
 His carcase full of ill ;
 So round and black, she might have took
 His Worship for a pill.

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 But now the
 And lie
 Nor can I
 How g
 But this I
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 In short, n
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 But when I
 She like
 At length,
 They
 Lye there,
 And w
 Yet, ere I
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 That fraud,
 May fl
 But

A N N E S,

MISCELLANIES.

spread her cheek,
bare,
hair.

But now the nymph begins to wake,
And lift her radiant eyes;

And lift her radiant eyes;

Nor can I here in language paint
How great was her surprize,

his bowels yearn,

ns a thread,

Swift as thought
or maid

WITH GENEVIEVE.

ported much

卷之三

charms,

in down,

arms

ATLANTIC CITY

her breast

100 14

EIGHT;

a fold,

11 night.

HEYBURN

he rolls

卷之三

ill;

e might have

卷之三

pill.

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1

The

This full conviction gain,
That fraud, and guile, and cobweb art,
May flourish long in vain.

74 MISCELLANIES.

The sage advice the Spider heard,
As on the floor he lay;
But just as Sarah reach'd the tongs,
He wisely — march'd away.

H E A V E N.

To STELLA.

Occasion'd by her asking the Author what *hers* consisted in,
as they were viewing the prospect from *Cooper's Hill*.

LEARN'D Divines, to whom 'tis giv'n
To search the mysteries of Heav'n,

Say, if their science can devise

Where this thrice happy region lies :
Say, what the sacred books declare
Of joys unknown to eye or ear ;
Joys, which the busy mind of man
Strives fully to explore — in vain.
This awful theme 'tis theirs to preach,
(O may we treasure what they teach !)
My muse shall sing in *Windfor's shade*,
The Heaven of a harmless maid.

Stella

Stella describ
And shew m

Has Love
In Damon's

Has no ung
That *Stella*

Did ne'er th
Conceal, wh
If not, we
That *Stella's*

Some in a
And to be g
Ambition, lux
Could ne'er i
And yet she
A coach and
But never fall
When aukwar
Can dine extr
As other sofe