

L A N I E S.

When I'm no more, should

em'ry to extend,

my tomb survive,

a faithful friend."

! I lay me down,

at peaceful shore,

ut, or tyrants frown,

ain, to part no more.

T A P H

eneral H I L L,

, yet a friend to truth,

wish, nor yet vain in youth:

I blameless tho' severe;

nd his heart sincere:

factious tho' retir'd;

more the Man admir'd.
A Queen

M I S C E L L A N I E S. III

A Queen his Mistress, † and his Friend, Mankind;

His Fortunes! — to yon little spot ‡ confin'd.

Such once was HILL — and various tho' his lot,

The same Companion, favour'd, or forgot.

E P I T A P H

On a Young NOBLEMAN,

Kill'd in an E N G A G E M E N T at S E A.

YOUTH, beauty, strength, the trophy, and
the bust,

Not these his honours to the Tomb we trust;

But modest manners, innocent of art,

The open nature, and the moral heart.

Such love of truth as ancient *Britains* bore,

Such fortitude, as never *Roman* more:

And call'd betimes, his task of glory done,

To mix with nature's *social* as his own.

† Queen *Anna*.

‡ Englefield Green.

On