ADRIANI MORIENTIS AD Animam Suam.

ANIMULA, vagula, blandula,
Hoſpes, Comeſque Corporis,
Quæ nunc abibis in loca,
Pallidula, rigida, nudula?
Nec, ut ſoles, dabis joca.

By Monſieur FONTENELLE.

MA petite Ame, ma Mignonne,
Tu t'en vas donc, ma Fille, & Dieu ſçaçhe où Tu vas:
Tu pars ſeulette, nuë, & tremblotante, Helas!
Que deviendra ton humeur foliçhonne?
Que deviendront tant de jolis ébats?

IMITATED.

POOR little, pretty, flutt'ring Thing,
Muſt We no longer live together?
And doſt Thou prune thy trembling Wing,
To take thy Flight Thou know'ſt not whither?

Thy humorous Vein, thy pleaſing Folly
Lyes all neglected, all forgot:
And penſive, wav'ring, melancholy,
Thou dread'ſt and hop'ſt Thou know'ſt not what.

Imi-