

## A S O N G.

WHEN the lovely young EDWIN was laid to re-  
pose,

At the dawn of the day, when bright PHOEBUS arose,  
The bays and the laurels did serve for a shade,  
And the myrtles and willows supported his head.

The lark and the linnet arose on the spray,  
And the lambs all around him did frolic and play;  
E'en the bee was entic'd with such sweetness and grace,  
And, in quest of his honey, did light on his face.

## E P I G R A M.

CURSE on their malice! angry DAMON cries,  
I've lost my character by envious lies:  
Pooh! I replied, good DAMON, never mind it,  
The man's completely curs'd shall chance to find it.