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A Collection Of Poems In Six Volumes. By Several Hands Dodsley, Robert London, 1758

Inscriptions on a Monument to the Memory of a Lady's favourite Bullfinch.

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- "Then copies spread, there lies the trick,
- " Among your friends befure to fend 'em:
 - " For all who read will foon grow fick,
- " And when you're call'd upon, attend 'em.
 - " Thus trade increasing by degrees,
- Doctor, we both shall have our ends:
 - " For you are fure to have your fees,
 - " And I am fure to have your friends.

AA AA

INSCRIPTIONS on a Monument to the Memory of a Lady's favourite Bullfinch.

By the Same.

On the Front of the Stone.

Memoriæ
Blandientis Volucris
Hunc Lapidem
posuit

D G et hoc

Nobilissimæ Luciæ

of the good of Officii fui to down person officia

Testimonium was 160 1

quale quale est of and about dicavit,

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On the Right Side.

THE goddesses of wit and love,
Have patroniz'd the owl and dove;
From whose protection both lay claim
To immortality and fame:

Could wit alone, or beauty, give
To birds the fame prerogative;
My double claim had fate defy'd,
And a Lucy's fav'rite ne'er had dy'd.

a Countess of R-d.

On the Left Side. HO' here my body lies interr'd, I still can be a tell-tale bird; If DAVID should pollute these shades, And wanton with my lady's maids; Or Dick fneak out to field or park, To play with Morsy in the dark; Or WILL, that noble, generous youth, Should err from wifdom, tafte, and truth; And blefs'd with all that's fair and good, Should quit a feast for grosser food: I'll rife again a restless sprite, Will haunt my lonely cage by night; There swell my throat and plume my wing, And every tale to Lucy fing. Vol. III.

The