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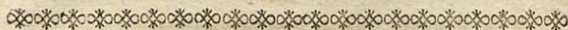
**A Collection Of Poems In Six Volumes. By Several Hands**

**Dodsley, Robert**

**London, 1758**

Flowers. By Anthony Whistler, Esq;

**urn:nbn:de:gbv:45:1-1993**



## F L O W E R S.

By ANTHONY WHISTLER, Esq;

— *Ego apis matinae*  
*More modoque,*  
*Grata carpentis thyma.*

HOR.

## I.

**L**ET fages, with superfluous pains,  
 The learned page devour;  
 While Florio better knowledge drains  
 From each instructive flow'r.

## II.

His fav'rite Rose his fear alarms,  
 All opening to the sun;  
 Like vain coquettes, who spread their charms,  
 And shine, to be undone.

## III.

The Tulip, gaudy in its dress,  
 And made for nought but show,  
 In every sense, may well express  
 The glittering, empty beau!

## IV.

The Snow-drop first but peeps to light,  
 And fearful shews its head;  
 Thus modest merit shines more bright,  
 By self-distrust misled,

V. TH'



## V.

Th' Auric'la, which thro' labour rose,  
 Yet shines compleat by art,  
 The force of education shows;  
 How much it can impart.

## VI.

He marks the Sensitive's nice fit;  
 Nor fears he to proclaim,  
 If each man's darling vice were hit,  
 That he would *act the same*.

## VI.

Beneath each common hedge, he views  
 The Violet, with care;  
 Hinting we should not worth refuse,  
 Altho' we find it *there*.

## VIII.

The Tuberoſe that lofty ſprings,  
 Nor can ſupport its height,  
 Well repreſents imperious kings;  
 Grown impotent by might.

## IX.

Fragrant, tho' pale, the Lily blows;  
 To teach the female breaſt,  
 How virtue can it's ſweets diſcloſe  
 In all complexions dreſt.

