

The Honourable Lady P----

Paulo Majora Canamus.

LET Those malicious Pens that take delight
 In Snarling Satyr scurvy Verse to Write ;
 Like howling Wolves exert their Savage cries,
 Whilst CYNTHIA'S Beams in greater splendor rise.

A Loftier Theme sets now my Breast on fire,
 Which Thou propitious EFFINGHAM inspire
 With Sacred Numbers, and Harmonious Lays,
 To Sing thy Own, and each fair Virtues Praise.
 To no inferior Deity I sue,
 Be thou my *Genius*, my *Minerva* too ;
 Then humble *Cottages* and Rural *Views*
 In vain attempt to Damp m' aspiring *Muse*.

For as Fam'd DENHAM in his *Coopers-hill*,
 (Wrote with that admirable *Force* and *Skill*)
 Shews 'tis not Courts makes Kings, but Kings the Court :
 So where the *Graces* and the *Fair* resort,
 To Barren Rocks and Sylvan Shades they draw
 A splendid Scene of *Majesty* and *Aw*.

Witness when we Great BUCKINGHAM survey,
 What *Homage* to her Lovely Eyes we pay !
 Where all that's affable serene and sweet,
 In Tranquil Rays of Sovereign Beauty meet !
 Such wondrous Temperance, such humble State,
 On all her Wise and Shining Actions wait,
 As well declare to her rare Person's joyn'd
 All the Perfections of a generous Mind.

Come every gentle *Nymph* and blooming *Fair*,
 Who in the Province of bright *Beauty* share,
 REBOW and LEADER young improving Styles,
 CHAPMAN with innocent good-natur'd Smiles ;
 Engaging DALISON, and modest BARD,
 WHITE, sprightly WITHINGS, all the tender Herd.
 See here the Noblest Pattern for your Life,
 From the Chast *Virgin* to the Virtuous Wife.
 Follow th' example of this Glorious *Dame*,
 To certain Blessings and Immortal *Fame*.
 Like Prudent ALTHAM cautiously take care,
 And Emulate with her th' exalted Fair ;
 So may just Heav'n in time your Virtues Crown,
 As-it has BUCKINGHAM'S, with *Honour* and *Renown*.