Proceedings so unbiase'd, clear, and free, They charm the lost Astrea down, to see On Earth, such Primitive Integrity. But when on Life's Tribunal he is set, Justice and Mercy are together met; With Looks and Language Awful, not Austere, So circumspect in Dooming, so sincere, That ev'n the Sentenc'd think him not Severe. Could Verse assume His Style, of Strength and Ease, Compacted Sense, with all the Charms to please, My Muse, that with the Accomplisht Judge began, Might next proceed to Sing th' Accomplisht Man. But who, in fetter'd Numbers, can Comprise The Great, the Good, the Just, the Learn'd and Wise? The steddy Temper, condescending Mind, Indulgent to Distress, to Merit kind; Knowledge sublime, sharp Judgment, Piety, From Pride, from Censure, and Moroseness free. Cautious in Promise, in Performance Sure; Swift of Dispatch, yet in Dispatch Secure. Solemn as Night, and chearful as the Day. O Golden Mean! O Worth without Allay! Renown'd amongst the noble generous Few Who Vertue's most exalted Rules pursue, As if for Nature's last Reserve design'd, To prop the Sinking Credit of Mankind. When high in Publick Seated, to dispense Impartial Right, we wish him never Thence; Yet when withdrawn, his private Friends to bless, With Transport fir'd we wou'd for ever press, Ingross the Bliss, and his whole Time possess. Thus Patriarchs heretofore, at vacant Hours, Treated their Visitants in Sylvan Bow'rs; Thus Socrates th' Esteem of Athens gain'd, Thus Plato's happy Guests were entertain'd; Such Conversation may ev'n Gods invite, Where Learning, Reason, Wit, their Force Unite, Experience, Truth, Instruction, and Delight.

This Essay, written some time fince, tho short of the Charaster of that Extraordinary Person, may not be altogether unacceptable on this Mournful Occasion.

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