

Alone she walk'd, and look'd around in vain,
 With rueful Visage, for her vanish'd Train :
 None of her Sylvan Subjects made their Court ;
 Levées and Couchées pass'd without resort.
 So hardly can Usurpers manage well
 Those, whom they first instructed to Rebel,
 More liberty begets desire of more ;
 The hunger still increases with the store.
 Without respect they brush'd along the Wood
 Each in his Clan, and, fill'd with loathsome Food,
 Ask'd no Permission to the Neighb'ring Flood. }
 The *Panther*, full of inward discontent,
 Since they wou'd go, before 'em wisely went ;
 Supplying want of Pow'r by drinking first,
 As if she gave 'em leave to quench their thirst.
 Among the rest, the *Hind*, with fearful Face,
 Beheld from far the common wat'ring Place,
 Nor durst approach ; 'till with an awful Roar
 The Sovereign *Lion* bad her fear no more.
 Encourag'd thus she brought her younglings nigh,
 Watching the Motions of her Patron's Eye,
 And drank a sober Draught ; the rest amaz'd
 Stood mutely still, and on the Stranger gaz'd ;
 Survey'd her Part by Part, and sought to find }
 The ten-horn'd Monster in the harmless *Hind*,
 Such as the *Wolf* and *Panther* had design'd. }
 They thought at first they dream'd ; for 'twas offence
 With them, to question certitude of Sense,
 Their guide in Faith : But nearer when they drew, }
 And had the faultless Object full in view,
 Lord, how they all admir'd her heav'nly hue ! }
 Some, who before her Fellowship disdain'd, }
 Scarce, and but scarce, from in-born rage restrain'd, }
 Now frisk'd about her, and old kindred feign'd. }