

„are huddled in a Group. A more distinct
 „Survey, perhaps, might bring thee better News;
 Look on Life's Stages: They speak plainer still;
 The Plainer They, the deeper wilt Thou sigh;
 Look on thy lovely Boy; in him behold
 the Best that can befall the Best on Earth;
 The Boy has Virtue by his Mother's Side:
 Yes, on FLORELLO look: a Father's Heart
 is tender; tho' the Man's is made of Stone;
 The Truth, thro' such a Medium seen, may make
 Impression deep, and Fondness prove thy Friend.

FLORELLO lately cast on this rude Coast
 a helpless Infant; now a heedless Child;
 to poor CLARISSA'S Throes, thy Care succeeds
 Care full of Love; and yet severe as Hate!
 O'er thy Soul's Joy how oft thy Fondness frowns!
 Needful Austerities his Will restrain;
 as Thorns fence in the tender Plant from Harm;
 As yet, his Reason cannot go alone;
 but asks a sterner Nurse to lead it on;
 His little Heart is often terrify'd;
 the Blush of Morning, in his Cheek, turns pale;
 Its pearly Dew-drop trembles in his Eye;
 his harmless Eye! and drowns an Angel there.
 Ah! what avails his Innocence? The Task
 Injoin'd must discipline his early Powers;