A CONGRATULATORY POEM ON THE LATE SUCCESSES OF THE BRITISH ARMS, PARTICULARLY THE TRIUMPHANT EVACUATION OF BOSTON, PP. 5-27

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A Congratulatory Poem on the Late Successes of the British Arms, Particularly the Triumphant Evacuation of Boston, pp. 5-27 by Various

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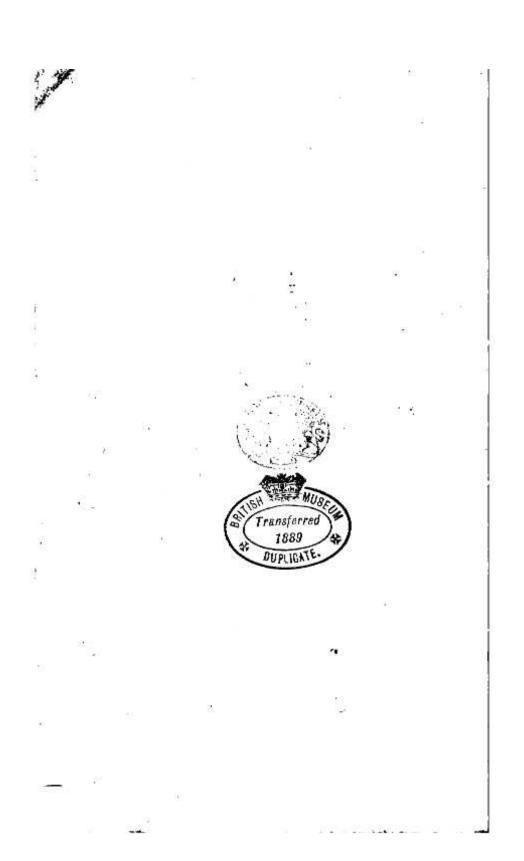
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CONGRATULATORY POEM

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BRITIS<u>H</u> ARMS,

PARTICULARLY

THE TRIUMPHANT EVACUATION

BOSTON.

Fallere et effugere eft Triumphus. Hon.

TO WHICH IS ADDED,

AN ODE TO MR. PINCHBECK,

UPON HIS NEWLY-INVENTED

PATENT CANDLE-SNUFFERS.

DUBLIN: Printed for W. WILSON, No. 6, Dame-fireet. M, DCC, LXXVI.

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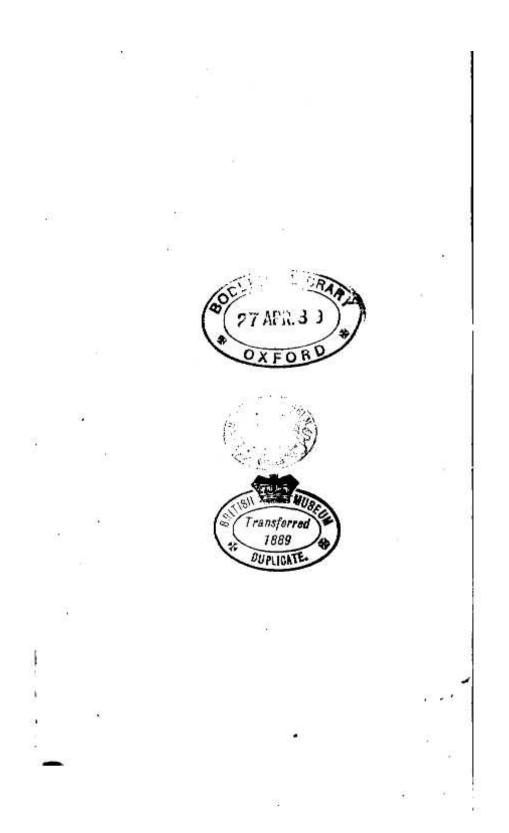
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CONGRATULATORY POEM

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LATE SUCCESSES

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BRITISH ARMS.

WHILE temper'd wifdom at the helm prefides, And equal juftice Royal mercy guides; On weftern plains the *Britifb* lion frowns, And conquers nations by deferting towns. Oh, great refinement on the *Partbian's* firain l Who fled indeed--but to return again.

A hardy race invert the facred words, And forge the fpade and pruning hook to fwords; The teeming foil a *Colchian* harveft rears, It's little phalanx ev'ry furrow bears; 10 Wide and more wide the dragon's teeth are caft, And new-born hofts amaze the pathlefs wafte.

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Surrounded, famish'd, by a defp'rate pack, Fear in their van, and flaughter at their back. Their vauntive foes the British chiefs defy, They fpread their canvas, and victorious fly. Yes-witnefs Gods !- they leave the fatal ftrand, Untar'd, unfeather'd, by a rebel band. Let Gazetteers the pompous flory fhape, And fpread the glories of a proud efcape; 20 Let penfion'd fenators purfue the boaft, And trim the laurels of a vagrant hoft; Let true-born Scots their lo-pœans fing, And praife the heroes as they love their king; And let that king his glorious meed beflow, And toast the chieftains when the goblets flow : Then shall the mufe attend the feflive throng, And fwell the plaudits with her first-born fong. A bard, unplac'd, unpenfion'd, and unpaid, His free-will off'ring brings, th' Aonian maid. 30 He feeks nor bifhopric, nor gen'ral's ftaff; Enough for him-to make his readers laugh; Enough for him, thou'd Clio's facred finile The toils of N - ; and M - 's fears beguile ;

L. 26. A great perfonage gave General Carleton and his brave troops the very first toass the day the news of the relief of Quebec was received.

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[7]

Enough if ONE a moment's audience fpare From buttons, fnuffers, nut-crackers, and prayer.

Exalted heroes! that the deep explore To find new Scotlands on the weltern shore. Not fent, as fools might idly dream-to fight-But, nobler tafk !--- to prove your paffive might ; 40 That British fuffrings might the rebel fcare (A gracious prince the fubject's blood will fpare) With patience firm, as anchoret of old, You role triumphant over want and cold. But nought avails to fly the defp'rate band, Mifguided zealots other arts demand. Farewel the theatre! whole nightly flate Recall'd the glories of the day's debate. Where puny enfign boy'd fome am'rous queen, And real captains were in bufkins feen : 50 Where fcenic pomp aton'd for want of food, And infant gen'rals learn'd the trade of blood, Beheld the mimic with the true contend, And falling there prepar'd them for their end.

Behold, a Scotia fpreads her friendly plains, Where cold and hunger purify the brains

L. 49. Some fqueaking *Cleopatra* boy my greatnefs. SHAKEEPEARE.