

This night his treasured heaps he meant to steal,
And what a fund of charity would fail !
Thus heaven instructs thy mind : this trial o'er,
Depart in peace, resign, and sin no more."

On sounding pinions here the youth withdrew,
The sage stood wondering as the seraph flew.
Thus looked Elisha when, to mount on high,
His master took the chariot of the sky ;
The fiery pomp ascending, left the view,
The prophet gazed, and wished to follow too.

The bending Hermit here a prayer begun,
" Lord ! as in Heaven, on earth thy will be done :"
Then gladly turning, sought his ancient place ;
And passed a life of piety and peace.

Parnell.

