

EPITAPH.

ON THE REV. _____.

Arge Jaces!

Here _____ sleeps, say what you please—

He's rescued now from bother—

He prayed, and sipped his glass, at ease,

But ne'er shall sip another—

Unless some friend, with friendship fraught,

Who, ere he saw him off in

His last caleche, had kindly thought

To slip one in his coffin.

In Grotius oft he took delight,

And Lincoln studied daily—

But Holland surely every night,

Because more clear than *Pale-ly*!