

22.

Whilst health sat blushing thro' thy downy cheek,  
 And pleasure sparkled in thy moistning eyes ;  
 (Those eyes which erst an eloquence could speak  
 Of every feeling that might chance to rise ;)

23.

Whilst Vigour cloath'd thy manly limbs with charms,  
 " Harmonious swell'd by nature's finest hand ;"  
 Taught thee to stem the current with thy arms,  
 And bade the ball recoil at thy command ;

24.

Yes !—whilst the banks of *Isis* fondly shew'd,  
 A form so perfect in a *stripling's* years ;  
 And prov'd that beauty, when on *worth* bestow'd,  
 The brightest work of bounteous Heav'n appears ;

25.

Death hover'd o'er, with his resistless dart,  
 And instantaneous dealt the fatal blow ;  
 Bade cease the throbbings of thy gen'rous heart,  
 And laid thy youth's aspiring honors low !

26.

When *Virtue*, thus, array'd in op'ning bloom,  
 Fram'd to delight the mind, the sense to cheer,  
 Sinks early blasted to the silent tomb,  
 Who can suppress the sigh—restrain the tear ?

27.

Then *who*—when join'd to Beauty and to Truth,  
 The name of "*Female*"—heightens every grace ;  
 Can cease to weep, when in expanding youth,  
 Her form is sever'd from his fond embrace ?

28.

Such was Eliza ! such my *Sister's* friend ;  
 That *Sister* mark'd her *live*—and mark'd her *die* !  
 Long must she mourn her lov'd companion's er  
 Long shall her *brother* mourn in sympathy !

29.

For she was all—the fond fraternal mind,  
 Could wish a darling *Sister* to possess ;  
 All that the purest heart on *earth* could find ;  
 And Seraphs now may *glory* to caress !

30.

Such are the names, that Sorrow bids me write,  
 (Tho' *rude* the hand) on Mem'ry's sable Urn ;  
 Names which this year has shadow'd in its night ;  
 And, *like itself*, can never more return !