

## VI.

Great Sun ! like thee, with effluence bright,  
 Rich source of intellectual light,  
 Benign Humanity appears,  
 From Sorrow shielding, and from Cares,  
 And Poverty's sad blight.  
 Genius hails thee, Pow'r propitious !  
 Ripening in thy smile auspicious ;  
 Light divine ! thy bounty streaming  
 \* Confecrates this destin'd ground,  
 On the vase thy lustre beaming,  
 " Inspiration breathes around."  
 The nobler pleasures of the moral world  
 From this internal radiance gently flow,  
 As when, oh Sun ! thy summer-beams are hurl'd,  
 And Air, Earth, Ocean, all exulting glow.—  
 Great Sun ! with plenty ever blefs these plains,  
 Where Genius strikes the Lyre, and soft-eyed Mercy  
 reigns !

\* It must be remembered, that this is a charitable as well as a poetic institution.