

Plain, proud encomium ! worthy those to share  
 Who make a people's happiness their care !  
 For not to arid land more vigour brings  
 The confluent bounty of redundant springs,  
 Not to the lingering germs that frost conceals      220  
 Breathe more auspicious spring's etesian gales,  
 Than TASTE and SCIENCE o'er th'untutor'd mind.  
 Shed the best benefits of human-kind.

And lo ! the grateful ministers prepare  
 Whatever exquisite, whatever rare      225  
 The tributary elements supply  
 From vasty ocean, from encircling sky,  
 From teeming earth, or from transmuting fire  
 The sage solicits and the world admire.  
 The curious ark, by labouring SCIENCE fill'd,      230  
 Enamour'd TASTE delights with charms to gild.

There in their native garb obscurely shine  
 The rugged treasures of the unwrought mine :