

- The land all round him as his own,
With corn his crowded an'ries groan.
3. In short, so vast his charge and gain,
That to possess them was a pain :
With happiness oppress'd he lies,
And much too prudent to be wise.
4. Near him there liv'd a beauteous maid,
With all the charms of youth array'd ;
Good, amiable, sincere, and free ;
Her name was Generosity.
5. 'Twas hers the largess to bestow
On rich and poor, on friend and foe.
Her doors to all were open'd wide ;
The pilgrim there might safe abide.
6. For th' hungry and the thirsty crew,
The bread she broke, the drink she drew,
There sickness laid her aching head,
And there distress could find a bed.
7. Each hour, with an all-bounteous hand,
Diffus'd the blessings round the land.
Her gifts and glory lasted long,
And num'rous was th' accepting throng.
8. At length pale pen'ry seiz'd the dame,
And fortune fled, and ruin came ;
She found her riches at an end,
And that she had not made one friend.
9. All blam'd her for not giving more,
Nor thought on what she'd done before.
She wept, she rav'd, she tore her hair,
When lo ! to comfort her, came Care ;
10. And cried, " My dear, if you will join
Your hand in nuptial bonds with mine,
All will be well—you shall have store,
And I be plagu'd with wealth no more.
11. Tho' I restrain your bounteous heart ;
You still shall act the gen'rous part."
The bridal came, great was the feast,
And good the pudding and the priest.
12. The bride in nine moons brought him forth
A little maid of matchless worth :
Her face was mix'd with care and glee,
And she was nam'd Economy.
13. They styl'd her fair discretion's queen,