

## The Works Of Alexander Pope Esq.

In Nine Volumes Complete. With His Last Corrections, Additions, And Improvements; As they were delivered to the Editor a little before his Death

Containing His Miscellaneous Pieces In Verse and Prose

Pope, Alexander London, 1751

XIII.	On	Dr.	Francis	Atterbur	y, Bi	ishop	of R	Roches	ter	who	died	in	exile	at
				Par	s 17	'32, a	Dia	logue						

No. de la disconsissa de la constanta de la co

Nutzungsbedingungen

urn:nbn:de:hbz:466:1-56113

XIII.

## On Dr. FRANCIS ATTERBURY,

Bishop of Rochester.

Who died in Exile at Paris, 1732.

[His only Daughter having expired in his arms, immediately after she arrived in France to see him.]

DIALOGUE.

SHE.

YES, we have liv'd—one pang, and then we part!

May Heav'n, dear Father! now have all thy Heart. Yet ah! how once we lov'd, remember still, Till you are dust like me.

HE.

Dear Shade! I will:

Then mix this dust with thine—O spotless Ghost!
O more than Fortune, Friends, or Country lost!

## 100 EPITAPHS.

of Buckingham,

Is there on Earth one care, one wish beside? Yes---SAVE MY COUNTRY, HEAV'N,

---He faid, and dy'd.

NOTES.

Save my Country, Heav'n] Alluding to the Bishop's frequent use and application of the expiring words of the famous Father PAUL, in his prayer for the state, ESTO PERPETUA. With how good a grace the Bishop applied it at his trial, and is here made to refer to it in his last moments, they will understand who know what conformity there was in the lives of the Prelate and the Monk. The character of our countryman is well known. And that of the Father may be told in very sew words. He was profoundly skilled in all divine and human learning: He employed his whole life in the service of the State, against the unjust increachments of the Church. He was modest, humble, and forgiving, candid, patient, and just; free from all prejudices of party, and all the projects of ambition; in a word, the happiest compound of Science, Wissom, and Virtue.

The fiving Virgue now had thenesapproved to the Senate beard him, and his Country loved Yet seiter Houseurs, and lefe noisy Faine of the

Anend the finde of gentle Bunkinguam.

In whom a Racq, for Courage fam'd and Art.

Ends in the milder Ment of the Heart;

And Chiefs or Sages long to Britain giv n.

O exerce then Fortune, Prigads, or Count

Pays the last Tribute of a Sainthne Heaville.
Then mis this dott with thine-O findan Cha