



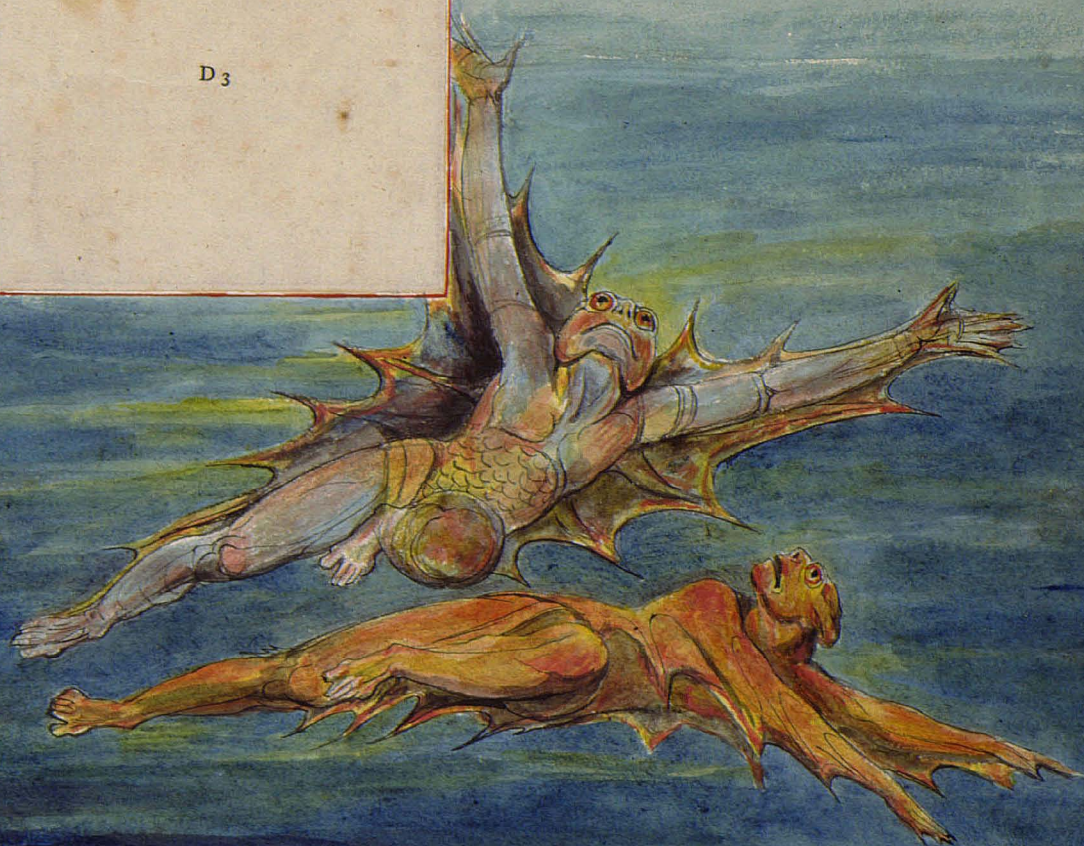
O D E

ON THE DEATH OF A

FAVOURITE CAT.

Drowned in a Tub of Gold Fishes.

D₃





Ode on the Death of
a Favourite Cat

- Design.
1. "Midst the tide
Two single forms were seen to glide"
 2. "Demurest of the Tabby kind."
 3. "The person, whom
Her eyes off set as diamond eyes,
He saw & found applause"
 4. "Still had she gazed but midst the tide
Two single forms were seen to glide
The hapless nymph with wonder saw
A whisker point at him a Claw & "
 5. "Malignant Fate sat by & smil'd
The slipping verge her feet beguiled
He tumbled headlong in"
 6. "Nine times emerging from the flood
He mow'd to every wailing god"



O D E
ON THE DEATH OF A
FAVOURITE CAT.

Drowned in a Tub of Gold Fishes.

'T WAS on a lofty vase's side,
Where China's gayest art had dy'd
The azure flowers, that blow;
Demurest of the tabby kind,
+ The pensive Selima reclin'd,
Gaz'd on the lake below.

Her conscious tail her joy declar'd;
The fair round face, the snowy beard,
The velvet of her paws;

D 4

Her





50 ODE ON THE DEATH

Her coat, that with the tortoise vies,
Her ears of jet, and emerald eyes,
She saw ; and purr'd applause.

+ Still had she gaz'd ; but 'midst the tide
Two angel forms were seen to glide,
The Genii of the stream :
Their scaly armour's Tyrian hue,
Thro' richest purple to the view
Betray'd a golden gleam.

The hapless nymph with wonder saw :
A whisker first, and then a claw,
With many an ardent wish,
She stretch'd, in vain, to reach the prize.
What female heart can gold despise?
What cat's averse to fish?

Presump-



OF A FAVOURITE CAT.

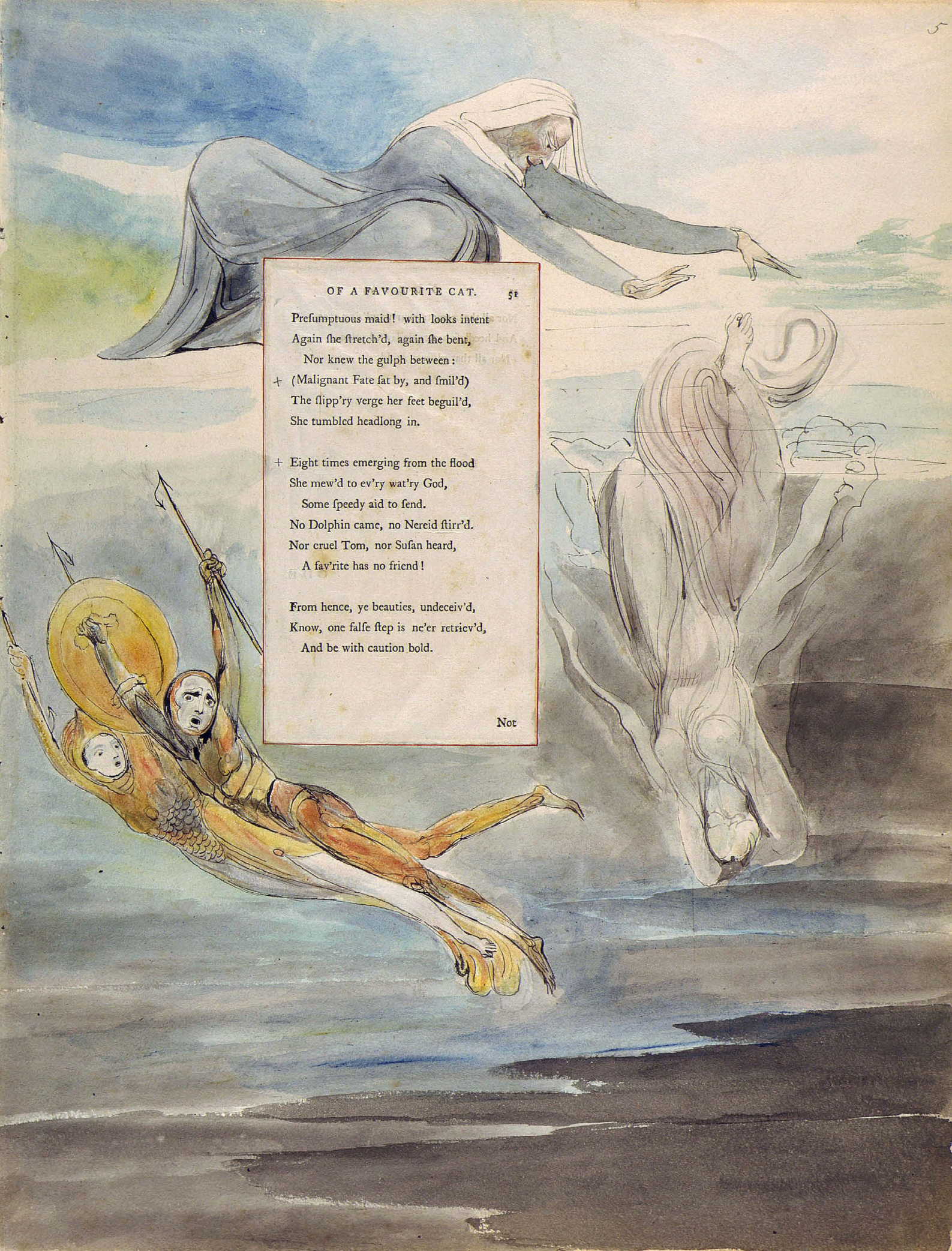
51

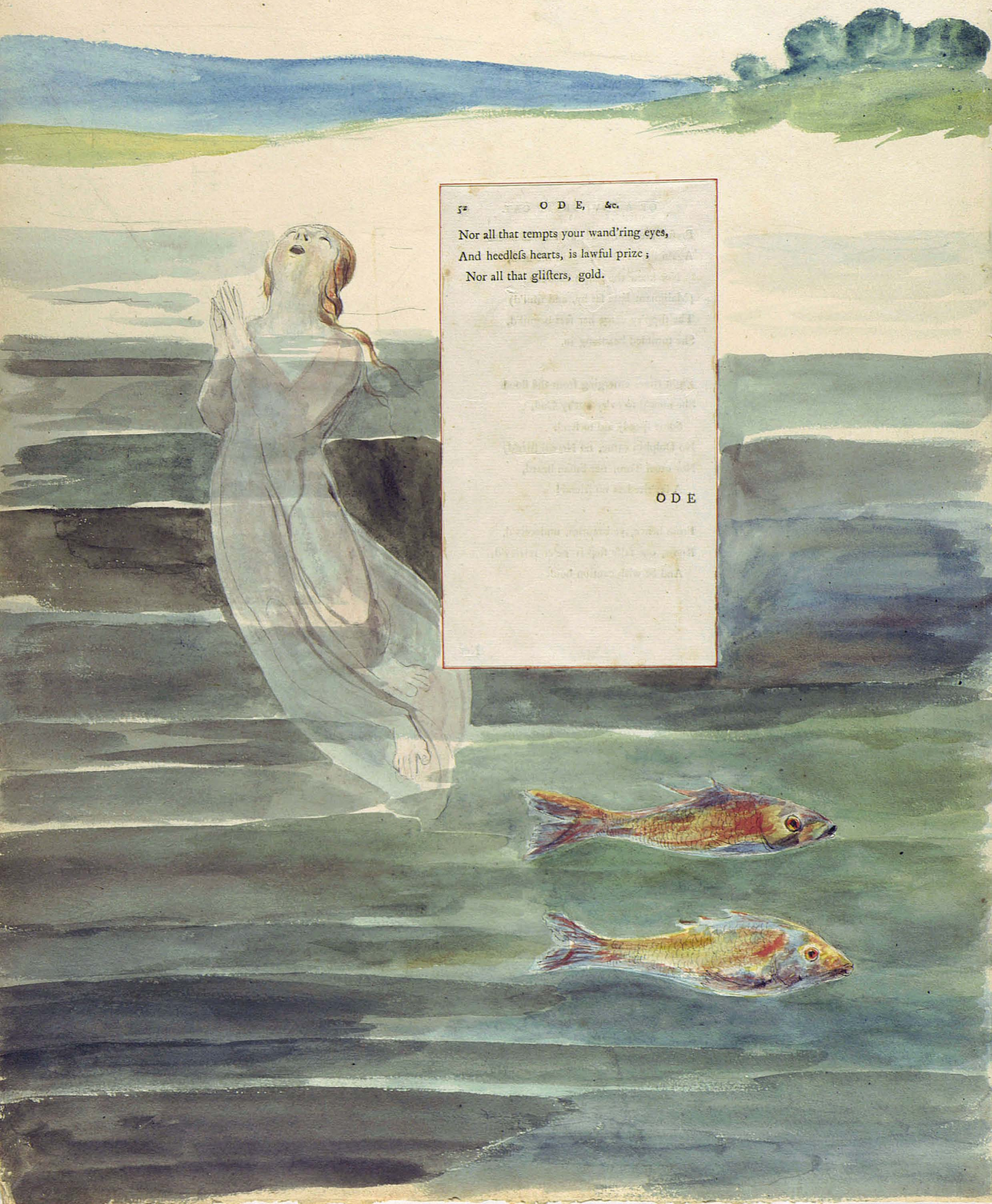
Prefumptuous maid! with looks intent
Again she stretch'd, again she bent,
Nor knew the gulph between:
+ (Malignant Fate sat by, and smil'd)
The slipp'ry verge her feet beguil'd,
She tumbled headlong in.

+ Eight times emerging from the flood
She mew'd to ev'ry wat'ry God,
Some speedy aid to fend.
No Dolphin came, no Nereid stirr'd.
Nor cruel Tom, nor Susan heard,
A fav'rite has no friend!

From hence, ye beauties, undeceiv'd,
Know, one false step is ne'er retriev'd,
And be with caution bold.

Not





52

O D E, &c.

Nor all that tempts your wand'ring eyes,
 And heedless hearts, is lawful prize ;
 Nor all that glisters, gold.

O D E