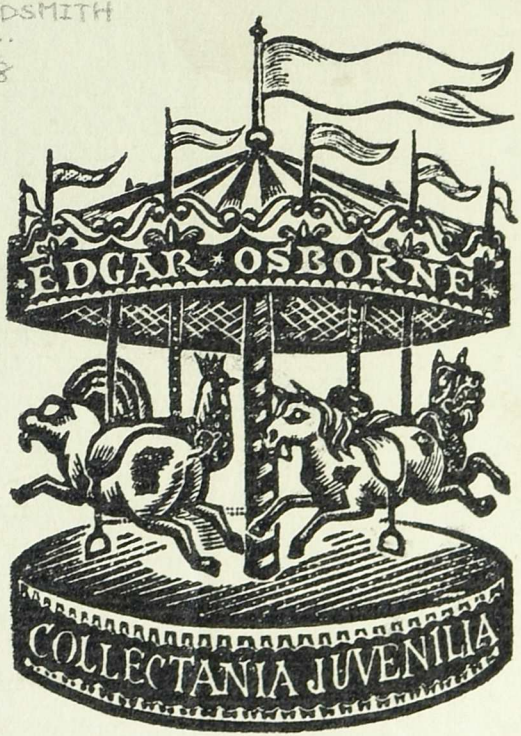
P
GOLDSMITH
Dr. ...
1808




III
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# Dr. Goldsmith's

## Celebrated Elegy,

on that Glory of Her

# SEX,

# Mrs Mary Blaize.

Published

Nov. 1-1808. by I. Harris, Corner St. Paul's Church Yd.

Good people all, with one accord,
Lament for Madam Blaize,
Who never wanted a good word ___

— From thoſe who ſpoke her praiſe.

The needy ſeldom paſs'd her door,
And always found her kind;
She freely lent to all the poor, —

—— Who left a pledge behind.

She ſtrove the neighbourhood to please,
With manners wondrous winning;
And never followʼd wicked ways ——

—— Unleſs when ſhe was ſinning.

At Church, in silks and ſatins new,
With Hoop of monſtrous ſize:
She never ſlumberd in her Pew, —

—— But when ſhe ſhut her eyes.

Her love was ſought I do aver,
By twenty Beaux and more;
The King himſelf has followd her. —

—— When ſhe has walk'd before.

But now her wealth and finery fled,
Her hangers on cut ſhort all,
The Doctors found, when ſhe was dead,
Her laſt diſorder mortal.

Let us lament in ſorrow ſore,
For Kent Street well may ſay,
That had ſhe liv'd a twelvemonth more,
She had not dy'd to day.