

An ECLOGUE

Deep skill'd in sciences and arts
O, how he shines in Noble parts
Can natural causes quick discern
The most this age he's fit to learn
Of spirit large expanded soul
Which in good works upon the whole

Does ever feel for the distressed
In life and death the good cure blest
No harden'd soil can happy be
Will light and darkness e'er agree
In light the Great Eternal cause
Did order light from darkness thence
Did man create. Lord here below
Intending he should glory know
E'en all like him do mercy show

August 8th 1812

John Campbell Poet

N-B - Sir hearing of your worth and fame
I made these lines upon your Name
I hope you'll me excuse
My rashness & rudeness you'll forgive
As in our sphere we all must live

Theword my willing muse

J: C: Poet

Dr Dinwiddie

Drumwies

