POEMS
By the most deservedly Admired
Mrs Katherine Philips,
The Matchless:
ORINDA.
To which is added
MONSIEUR CORNEILLES
POMPEY & TRAGEDIES.
HORACE.
With several other Translations out of
FRENCH

LONDON.
Printed by T. N. for Henry Herringman at the Sign of the
Blow Anchor in the Lower Walk of the
New Exchange. 1678.

Engraven on Mr. John Collier’s Tomb-stone at Bedlington

HERE what remains of him doth lie,
Who was the World’s epitome,
Religion’s darling, merchants’ glory,
Men’s true delight, and Virtue’s story;

Who, though a prisoner to the grave,
A glorious freedom once shall have:
Till when no monument is fit,
But what’s beyond our love and wit.

On the little Regina Collier,
on the same Tomb-stone

VIRTUE’s blossom, Beauty’s bud,
The pride of all that’s fair and good,
By Death’s fierce hand was snatched hence
In her state of Innocence:
Who by it this advantage gains,
Her wages got without her pains.