

proud Olympus 'bove the Hills does rise,  
And nearer views the Starry Pole and Skies;  
Much thy Mountain upwards does aspire,  
And o'er the Highest thrusts his Shoulders higher;  
Thou, Great GEORGE, the Monarchs dost surpass,  
Vertuous Deeds familiar to thy Race.

The ready Spotswood thither bends his Way,  
Tho' thro' roughest pathless Woods it lay;  
No Sign of Culture wears the desert Ground;  
No Print of humane Footsteps to be found:  
Then streight the Sky is taken from his Sight,  
And Sylvan Shades obstruct the Mid-day Light:  
Yet on he goes, and does a Passage force;  
Thro' Dens of Wolves and Bears he clears his Course.  
Each Swamp is fill'd with Broods of horrid Snakes,  
And savage Beasts lie lurking in the Brakes.  
Jamov'd he hears the howling Wolfs shrill Voice,  
And flights the roaring Bears more frightful Noise.  
Here Snakes, like Python, of a monstrous Size,  
With brandish'd Tongues dart out a spiteful Hiss;  
With twirling Tails these Serpents coil'd, prepare,  
(And with their Rattles beat the Alarm) for War;  
And bid the wary Traveller retreat,  
Or arm'd expect a deadly Foe to meet.  
A Weapon on each Willow's to be found,  
Which plenteous grow in Vale and swampy Ground;  
One stroke of which the Monster's Blood will spill;  
Whose mortal Venom with a Touch does kill.

Yet art these Woods without their proper Grace;  
The verdant Earth here shews a cheerful Face.  
This fruitful Soil with richest Grass is crown'd,  
And various Flow'rs adorn the gaudy Ground:  
(Neglecting Order) Nature plants this Land,  
And strews her Riches with a lavish Hand;  
With Fruit her Bounty cloaths each well-deck'd Bush,  
The luscious Cherries on the Branches blush.  
Here silken Malb'ries load the bending Boughs,  
And there the cluster'd Grape luxuriant grows.  
Here Currants, Peaches, Strawb'ries, Nature tends;  
And other Dainties to the Hero lends.

This, to the pleas'd Spectator, seems the Seat  
Where rural Ceres makes her own Retreat;  
Or else the Birth-place of the Jolly God,  
Or where Panona makes her chief Abode.

These Things, as Spotswood and his Train admire,  
Towards Mount-George their March conveys them nigher:  
At length they reach the Bottom, and look up,  
And nearer view its long-sought airy Top:  
Spotswood had long persu'd it with his Eye;  
But as he follow'd, still it seem'd to fly:  
His Hissle was fruitless, like Apollo's Chace,  
When Daphne shun'd the am'rous Gods embrace.

Now they ascend and up that Mountain go,  
Which looks with Scorn upon the World below.  
Hard Labour! thus to climb so near the Skies;  
But Strength and Honour, Courage fresh supplies:  
Hopes of rare Sights, do strong Desires excite;  
And so they gain the Mountains utmost Height.  
Here are no Woods to intercept the Sight,  
And form at Noon an amidated Night:  
But freely now they breathe a purer Air,  
The cloudless Sky is all serene and fair,  
And Sun and Moon by Turns in Pomp appear.

Here Spotswood stood, and looking from this Height,  
The beauteous Landskip charm'd his ravish'd Sight,  
Much pleas'd to see thro' Woods the Rivers stray,  
And long the Vales in wanton Mazes play.

The Hero smil'd, and thus express'd his Thought:  
"Had th'antient Poets known this pleasant Spot,  
"They here had plac'd their great Apollo's Shrine,  
"Or else the Title of the tuneful Nine  
"Had always made it sacred and divine:  
"But since an higher Honour it does claim,  
"Forever let it bear the mighty GEORGE's Name.  
He spoke, then all their joint Assent declare  
By joyful Shouts that rend the nitrous Air.

Another Mountain meets their downward Sight;  
Tho' lower far than this, yet next in height.  
As there thou stoodst in Power, so next in Fame,  
Let thine, O Spotswood! be its future Name.  
Descending, many Fountains they descry,  
That largest Rivers plenteously supply:  
O'er Rocks, o'er Rocks, a rapid Course they gain,  
And in the Vales become a liquid Plain:

'Mongst verdant Trees, the Streams look bright and gay,  
As in the Skies appears the Milky Way.  
Here spangled Snakes, and Fish divert their Sight,  
Which, as they swim, reflect a glitt'ring Light,  
(Like Stars that twinkle in a frosty Night.)  
Whose various Sorts and Numbers to rehearse,  
Would tire the Muse, and pass the Bounds of Verse.  
But then, to paint the Joys this Prospect breeds  
From shady Groves, green Banks, and flow'ry Meads,  
And all the Beauties that this Par'dice yields,  
Be it His Task, who knows th' Elysian Fields.  
After the Hero pass'd the gentle Flood  
Thro' which directly went their mirey Road  
Regardful of his Charge, he pausing stood:  
He thought, and soon resolv'd without Delay,  
Homewards to make his retrogressive Way,  
Having for GEORGE, his King, Possession took,  
And cut his Name in Ultramontane Rock.  
Obeying then the Dictates of his Mind,  
He streight return'd, and left this Spoke behind;  
When he, like Hercules in former Days,  
Had made two Mountains, Pillars of his Praise.

## FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Algiers, Feb. 27. Most of our Cruisers are come in, but without any Prizes. We have lately heard, that our Admiral Ship, of 46 Guns and 240 Men, has perished on the Coast; and that only 90 of the Equipage escaped: Which, if true, is a considerable Loss to this Republick.

Brieg, in Silesia, March 13. Count Althan, Governour of this City, having wrote to the Emperor for Permission to repair to Vienna for a few Days, his Imperial Majesty reply'd, 'That judging his Presence to be absolutely necessary in the present Juncture of the Troubles wherewith Poland was threatened, he commanded him not only to continue where he was, but likewise instantly to send him an exact Account of what Repairs the Fortifications stood in Need of, in order to their being put in a good Posture of Defence with all possible Expedition.' Letters from Siradia, Cracovia, and other Cities of Poland affirm, that they continue the Levies with great Warmth; and that the Zeal of the Catholicicks, in their Persecution of the Evangelicks, was not one Tittle diminished.

Riga, March 3. An Order is arrived here from Court, to repair and augment, with all possible Expedition, the Fortifications of this City, and to build here several new Magazines. We expect here very speedily divers General Officers, who are to form an Army of 40 or 50000 strong in these Quarters.

Vienna, March 12. Nothing is more certain, than that this Court has written to that of Madrid, to know forthwith their final Resolution touching a Peace, upon which there is at present, a considerable Dependance here; and Prince Eugene has declared to the Emperor, that unless Spain condescended to the Terms propos'd by the several Powers concerned, it would not be proper for his Imperial Majesty to acquiesce with that Court, and engage with them in a War.

Berlin, March 15. N. S. The Princess Royal is recovered of the Small-Pox, and is not marked. The Lord Glenorchy, the British Ambassador to our Court, is daily expected here from Copenhagen. The Levies throughout the whole Realm are going on very successfully. His Prussian Majesty has sent Orders to his Minister at Ratisbon, to make fresh Remonstrances to the Diet on Account of the Grievances in Matters of Religion complained of in the Empire. These Marks of Zeal, which have been ever Hereditary in his August Family, confirm to this Prince the glorious Title of Protector of the Protestant Religion in the Empire, which, by his good Offices, his Steadiness and Resolution, he has already so fully acquired.

Leghorn, March 19. We hear from Rome, that on the 11th Instant died Cardinal Salerno, by which a second Cap is become vacant in the Sacred Colledge. By a Ship from Tripoli we have Advice, that a Capigi Basha was arrived there from Constantinople, with Orders from the Grand Seignior to the Bey, to restore all the Ships and Effects taken by the Corsairs of Tripoli, under Imperial Colours; but that 'twas not certain whether the same would be readily comply'd with, they having long since confiscated the same to their own