

fine SCRIPTURE-PAINTINGS in the ESCU-
RIAL, a Royal Palace of the King of Spain; in which
Place they were compos'd.

HOW lovely Sacred Pourtraiture appears!
What Heavenly Charms the bright Delusion wears!
Lo, unveil'd Glories blaze to Sense confess,
Their dazzling Forms in Shape and Colours dress!
Seraphs around in Saphire Shades are spread,
And Sky-dipt Pencils the rich Purple shed.

SCENE after Scene my ravish'd Eyes pursue;
One scarce enjoy'd, another tempts my View.
Here Clouds in Streams of Gold are taught to flow:
See PAUL entranc'd in Beamy Raptures glow.
There, on fresh Flow'rs repos'd, pale Martyrs plain,
Yet new to Bliss, and languishing with Pain:
Soft Cherubs healing Air, and Harps apply;
And circling Triumphs crowd the pitying Sky.

BENEATH, on Earth, behold an humbler Scene;
The meek MESSIAH, with his Pilgrim Train!
Disease, retiring, owns his dread Command;
And Health, and Light, flow from the Potent Hand.

THERE Mystic Naptials serious Mirth allow;
Ambitious Chaplets wreath his awful Brow.
Angels in silent Streams strange Nectar pour,
And unseen Clusters yield a purple Show'r:
The wondring Guests perceive th' inspiring Juice;
And sparkling Cups celestial Joys infuse.

THE Funerals past, here they despair of Aid;
While mourning Loves his tardy Steps upbraid:
But see he comes! see from the yawning Tomb,
The Rising Youth like new-born Lillies bloom!
The frighted Sisters shake with pleasing Dread;
And tender Shrieks salute the wake'ning Dead.

WHAT smiling Graces, my blest Eyes invade!
Hail, bright MARIA! Hail celestial Shade!
Here Virgin Innocence, and Love Divine,
Mixt in one Face, in sweet Confusion shine
And softly varying blend, in doubtful Red,
The tender Mother with the blushing Maid.

SUCH glorious Forms the guilty Temples stain
And Crouds adoring, lift their Hands in vain.

THUS antient GREECE presum'd with flattering Skill,
MINERVA's awful Beauties to reveal;
Into the Mansions of the Gods, to pry,
And paint the Powers conceal'd within the Sky,
Bold PLATO thus his Shadowy Science taught;
And ATHENS prais'd the New, Harmonious Thought.

VAIN Thefts of Human Art! No Paint can show,
No Words can figure what no Mortals know,
Poorly our faint Ideas all combine
To form an Imago of the Power Divine:
He only his own Likeness can express,
And radiant Image in full Glory dress;
New-mold the Clay, and with his Finger trace
His bright Resemblance on the stubborn Mass;
Those Heavenly Colours on the Mind revive,
Inform the Heart, and teach the Soul to live.

I am Yours,

THE PLAIN-DEALER.

No. 6.

* * In the Motto of the PLAIN-DEALER No. 5. for
insipientis, read *insipientis*.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS;

Vienna, August 25.

Letters from Sogomin in Hungary of the
16th of July import, that several Persons
of both Sexes convicted of Witchcraft, have
been condemn'd to be burnt alive, but be-
fore they were executed they put them upon
the following Tryals (according to the custom
of the Country) the first was to tye their
Hands and Feet, and throw them into the
Water, who as Sorcerers us'd to do, Swam
like a piece of Wood; after which they were
put into Scales, when it appeared, that a large
Woman weigh'd but an Ounce, and her Hus-
band but 5 Drams, and the other still lighter
whereupon they were burnt alive the 23d past.
There was among 'em a Midwife who had
baptized 2000 Children in the Name of the
Devil; and a Man of 82 Years Old, who was
formerly a Judge of that Town.

Tunis, Aug. 27. The Queen of Sardinia has
been drooping a considerable time; but two
Days ago she was attack'd with a violent Fit
of the Cholick, attended with frequent Vo-
mitings: Her Pain was pretty acute in the
Morning; but much more in the Afternoon.
The different Remedies that were prescribe
to give here Ease, having no Effect, she fell
about Midnight into a great Dozing, and die
Yesterday at half an hour past Seven in the
Morning, aged 59 Years, wanting one Day
being born the 27th of August 1669.

Hague, Aug. 20. N. S. Private Letters
from Cologn mention the Death of his Roy
Highness Ernestus Augustus, Duke of York and
Bishop of Osnaburgh; and say, an Expre
brought it directly to their Elector: But the
Letters from Hanover and Osnaburg not be-
ing yet arrived, we shall wait for a Confirm-
tion of that melancholy News. The Truth is
in the Bishop of Osnaburgh, the Empire would
lose one of its best Members; for he was ra-
ther the Father than Prince of his People, Cha-
ritable beyond Example, and yet such an O-
conomist, that he is not reckoned worth less
than 400,000 Crowns in ready Money. The
Regency of Hanover will save by his Death
a Revenue of 30,000 Crowns a Year, which
was set apart for his Maintainance, as young
Brother of the House of Hanover.

LONDON August 10.

On Thursday last, an Express arriv'd
Hampton-Court, with an Account of the
Death of His Royal Highness Ernest Augustus
Prince of Brunswick Lunenburg, Bishop
Osnabrugh, Duke of York and Albany, Earl
of Ulster in Ireland, and Knight of the Garter,
Uncle to his present Majesty. We have
Orders will be given To-morrow for the
Court to go into Mourning.