

O THEN ye Fair, let *Virtue* be your Aim,  
Since she with never fading Ornaments  
Embellish can your Charms; since she can feed  
*Love's* lambent Flame, when Beauty frail decays,  
And yields her Trophies to relentless Time.

By *Decency* and *Virtue* still adorn'd,  
Tho' Age brings Wrinkles, and impairs the Bloom  
Of Youth, your pristine Beauties shall survive  
Still in the Lover's Eye, and still command  
The first Affection, and sincere Esteem.

BUT tho' the Muse fair *Virtue* would display,  
In all her bright Attire; she still condemns  
The feigned modest Air, and sullen Frown,  
Which ev'ry Charm eclipse, and are the Boast  
Of scornful Prudes, with Pride unsocial grown,  
And Affectation: Beauty may be free  
And affable, yet pure as Mountain Snow.

True *Virtue* seldom haunts the *Cynic Cell*  
Morosely wife, she wears eternal Smiles,  
The Face of Innocence, is social still,  
Benevolent and free: *Hypocrisy*  
She scorns, and starch screw'd up *Formality*  
The Boast of Fools and Haters of Mankind.

LET not mistaken *Virtue* then restrain  
These harmless gay Delights, that animate  
The Taste of Youth, and brighten every Charm,  
The full Assembly let your Presence grace,  
Where reigns Politeness and Magnificence.  
And Mirth rein'd revives the cheerful Smile;  
There Youth in all her blooming Beauty smiles,  
In either Sex, white to the Harmony  
And mingling Music, from the lofty Dome  
Resounding loud, the winding Dance begins,  
Then Care is banish'd, Love and Gladness pour  
On the dilated Soul, the *Cyprian God*  
Flings round his subtle Shafts, the youthful Heart  
Submits to *Love's* soft Sway, and at the Touch  
Of the fair Hand, sweet Raptures melt his Soul,  
Or at the Glance shot from the radiant Eye,  
Of the angelic Fair, in sweet Surprise  
Th' enamour'd Swain inhales nectarious Draughts,  
To him the Charmer's Voice sweet Music breaths  
Sweeter than all the mingling Melody,  
And rapt'rous Flights of instrumental Song.

O THEN from *Paphos* and th' umbragious Groves  
Of *Cyprus*, *Cytherea* wafts her Train  
Of little dallying Loves, and in the Breast  
Of Youth, her Empire fixes uncontroll'd,  
Then all *Elysium* opens to the View,  
And every Passion, every Thought is *Love*.

By *Love*, th' aspiring Youth is generous made  
And brave, to *Love* the rougher Passions yield,  
Hence flows Politeness and Humanity;  
And hence the *Courtier* and the *Hero* springs.

P A R I S, September 6, O. S.

M Van Hoey, Ambassador from the States General, com-  
plimented the King, Queen, Dauphin, and Princesses,  
upon his Majesty's Arrival here, in the following Manner.

To the KING:

Sire,

Their High Mightinesses, the States General of the Uni-  
ted Provinces, have commanded me to congratulate your Ma-  
jesty on your happy Return to this your

exposed your sacred Person, with the most heroic Bravery,  
to the greatest Dangers. Pray God, preserve to us, great  
Prince, your Life; that Life which your Virtues render so  
precious to your People; and which contributes so much to  
the Happiness of all Europe. Perpetuate, Sir, your glori-  
ous Reign, by restoring a general Peace; and then will your  
Majesty become the Benefactor of all human Kind.

To the QUEEN.

Madam,

Their High Mightinesses, the States General of the Uni-  
ted Provinces, have commanded me to congratulate your Ma-  
jesty upon the Arrival of the King and the Dauphin, after  
their having been exposed to the greatest Dangers with the  
utmost Courage. May the Almighty grant your Majesty's  
Prayers for the Preservation of your Royal Comfort, and your  
dear Son; and likewise prosper your Wishes to re establish a  
general Peace, since they cannot be more just and laudable.  
These are grounded on your Majesty's most sincere Piety, and  
'tis your Humility which convey them to Heaven.

To the DAUPHIN.

Monsieur,

Their High Mightinesses, the States General of the United  
Provinces, have commanded me to congratulate you on your  
Return, who have, after the Example of your august Father,  
exposed your Person to the most imminent Danger. Pray  
God preserve, for our Sakes, your precious Life; and ren-  
der you more and more the Delight of France, as you already  
are the Admiration of all Europe.

To the PRINCESSES.

Mesdames,

Their High Mightinesses, the States General of the United  
Provinces, have commanded me to congratulate you on the  
happy Arrival of the King, after his having exposed his sa-  
cred Person to the most imminent Dangers. Pray God grant  
you, Mesdames, all your reasonable Desires, and add daily  
to that Happiness you already enjoy.

Their Majesties and the Royal Family received these Com-  
pliments of Congratulation with great Satisfaction, and assured  
the Ambassador of their Veneration for their High Mightines-  
ses, and the Esteem they had for his Person.

L O N D O N.

August 28. They write from Berlin, that all Persons are for-  
bid to discourse there of public Affairs, or to insert any Kind  
of News, except what shall be from time to time published in  
the Gazette, in their Letters to their Correspondents out of his  
Prussian Majesty's Dominions. This Order extends even to the  
Officers in the Army, who are required to send their Letters to  
the Post-Office unseal'd; but at the same Time it is declared,  
that these Precautions are requisite only in the present Conjun-  
cture, and that they shall be dispensed with in a very short  
Time.

It is said, that an Embargo is laid on all the Shipping in  
Scotland.

The Fox and Happy Jennet Men of War, which sailed late-  
ly from the Firth, steered North about; and 'tis said they are  
to continue their Cruise till they meet the two Sloops of War,  
which sailed lately from the River Clyde, being to act in Con-  
cert against the Rebels in the North-West.

Sept. 3. By the last Accounts from Dresden it appears  
the Prussians principally aim at forcing  
Saxony. The Queen of Prussia's Forces

Forces