



To Mrs. BOTELEER;

A Description of her GARDEN.

HOW charming is this little Spot
Dispos'd with Art and Taste.

A thousand Beauties intermix'd,
Prepare the Eyes a Feast.

The lovely *Limes* in ample Rows,
With *Woodbines* climbing round,
A shining Gravel Walk inclose,
Where not a *Weed* is found.

The *Crocus*, *Primrose*, *Daffodil*,
And *Cowslip* sweet, I sing;
And fragrant purple *Violet*,
All Harbingers of *Spring*.

The musky lovely blushing *Pink*,
 Fonquil with rich Perfume ;
Tulips that vie with *IRIS' Bow*,
 And *Balsoms* annual Bloom.

Th' immortal *Pea*, fair *Emone*,
 And beamy *Marigold*,
And *Polyanthus* (lovely Tribe!)
 Their various Blooms unfold.

The Gard'ner's Pride *Ranunculus*,
 Bell-flow'r ethereal blue,
The *Rose Champion*, and golden *Lupe*,
 And Wonder of *Peru*.

The *Amarynths*, as Poets sing,
 That *JUNO* deign'd to wear,
That in *Hesperian* Gardens spring,
 Bloom fair and fragrant here.

The *Lily* fair as new fall'n Snow ;

All these the Borders grace.

And *Myrtles*, *Roses*, *Jessamins*,

With Fragrance fill the Place.

A Groop of dwarfish *Apple* Trees

Appear, a fairy Scene,

Loaden with Fruit, such PARIS gave

To VENUS, Beauty's Queen.

Stately the rising Mount appears,

With tow'ring *Elms* o'erspread ;

Whose gently waving Branches form,

At Noon, a cooling Shade.

The *Laurel* Plant the Victors crown,

And *Bays* by Poets worn ;

The party-colour'd *Philaroy*,

And *May* perfuming *Thorn*.

These

These line the Walks, and make the Bounds

All verdant young, and fair :

All speak the Owner's Judgment good,

And praise the Gard'ner's Care.

Faint Emblem of a fairer Mind,

That over all presides :

For ev'ry Virtue's planted there,

And ev'ry Action guides.

