

Poëtes d'Angleterre , a fait une peinture des Isles *Bermudes* , qui rappelle les plus délicieuses idées du Paradis terreste. » Qui ne » connoît pas , dit-il , ces Isles » heureuses , (a) où croissent des » limons d'une grosseur énorme ; » où le fruit des orangers surpass » se celui du Jardin des Hespéri » des ; où les perles , le corail ,

(a) Bermudas wall'd with roks , who does
not know ,
That happy Island , where huge lemons
grow ,
And orange trees , which golden fruit do
bear
That hesperian gardens boast of none so
fair.
Where shining pearls , coral , and many à
pound
On the rich shore of ambergrease is found ?
The lofty cedar , which to heaven aspires ,
The Prince of trees , is fewel for their fires ,
The smoack , by which their loaded spit
do turn ,
For incense might on sacred altars burn ,
Their private Roofs au odorous Timber
born ,
Such as might palaces for kings adorn , &c.
Waller's-battle of summer's Island.