

And winding cautious near the hostile Shore
 Its treach'rous Shoals and op'ning Creeks explore ;
 Till safely the appointed strand they reach
 And spring tumultuous on the slipp'ry Beach.

Where rising Hills the western Tow'rs enclose,
 And weak of Fabric the low Bulwark rose,
 Where FRANCE had trusted no advent'rous Foe
 Could gain the Mountain lab'ring from below,
 Planting his Feet against its steepy Side
 Foremost press'd Valour on with daring Stride,
 Sage Conduct, Resolution void of Fear,
 And Perseverance clos'd th' unshaken Rear :
 Arduous they climb ; and where the dubious Way
 Perplex'd with Brakes and twisting Branches lay
 Thro' pathless Wilds and unfrequented Shades
 Eager tho' slow advance the bold Brigades,
 With ceaseless Toil its craggy Side ascend,
 And their thick Phalanx o'er the Plain extend.

Soon from th' ATLANTIC rose the golden Day,
 Dispell'd the Gloom, and roll'd the Mists away,

To