





The news through OLYMPUS immediately flew; When OLD THUNDER pretended to give himfelf Airs If thefo Mortals are fufferd their Scheme to purfue, The Devil a Goddefs will ftay above Stairs.

"Hark already they cry,
"In Transports of Joy

"Away to the Sons of ANACREON we'll fly
"And there with good Fellows we'll learn to intwine
"The Myrtle of VENUS with BACCHUS'S Vine.

"The YELLOW HAIRD GOD and his nine fufty Maids,
"From HELICON'S Banks will incontinent flee
"IDALIA will boaft but of tenantless Shades
"And the bi forked Hill a mere Defert will be
"My Thunder no fear on't,

"Shall foon do its Errand,
"And dam'me. I'll fwinge the Ringleaders I warrant,
"I'll trim the young Dogs for thus daring to twine
The Myrtle of VENUS with BACCHUS'S Vine.

APOLLO rofe up, and faid, Prythee neer quarrel, "Goodking of the Gods with my Votries below:
"Your Thunder is ufeless then shewing his Laurel, Cry'd."Sic evitabile Fulmen, you know.
"Then over each Head

"So my Sons from your Crackers no Mischief shall dread,
"Whilst snug in their Club Room they Jovially twine
"The Myrtle of VENUS with BACCHUS'S Vine

Next MOMUS got up with his rifible Phiz,
And fwore with APOLLO he'd chearfull Join
"The full Tide of Harmony still shall be his,
"But the Song and the Catch, the Laugh shall be mine
"Then JOVE be not Jealous
"Of these honest Fellows,

Cry'd JOVE We relent fince the Truth you now tell us; "And fwear by OLD STYX, that they long that intwine The Myrtle of VENUS with BACCHUS'S Vine.

Ye Sons of ANACREON then Join Hand in Hand; Preferve Unanimity Friendship and Love. 'Tis your's to support what's so happily plannd; You've the Sanction of Gods and the FIAT of JOVE.

While thus we agree, Our Toaft let it be.

May our Club flourish happy united and Free.
And long may the Sons of ANACREON intwine
The Myrtle of VENUS with BACCHUS'S Vine.

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