

A
S P E E C H,
MADE TO
K I N G E J A M E S,

AT HIS COMEING TO
HOGHTON TOWER,
By TWO conceaved to be the HOUSHOLD GODS.
JULY, 1617.

*The first atty'd in a Purple Taffatu' Mantle ;
In one Hand, a Palm Tree Branch ;
On his Head a Garland of the same ;
And in the other Hand a Dogge.*

B E G I N N E.

THIS Day, Great KINGE, for Government admir'd!
Which these thy *Subjects* have foe much desir'd ;
Shall be kept holy, in their Hearts best Treasure,
And vow'd to JAMES, as is this Month to CÆSAR.
And now the LANDLORD of this *ancient Tower*,
Thrice *fortunate*, to see this happy Hower ;
Whose trembling Heart thy Prefence sets on Fire,
Unto this *Haufe*, (the Heart of all the Shire),
Does bid thee hearty welcome, and would speake it,
In higher *Notes*, but extreme Joy doth breake it :
Hee makes his GUEST most welcome, in whose Eyes
Love Teares do sitt, not he that shouts and cries.
And we, the Gods, and Guardians of this Place ;
I, of this *Haufe*, He, of the *fruitfull Chafe*,
Since first the HOGHTON'S from this *Hill* took Name,
Who with the *stiffe unbridled SAXONS* came ;
And foe have flourish't in this fairer *Clyme*,
Successively from that, to this our Tyme ;
Still offeringe upp to our *Immortall Powers*,
Sweet *Incesse*, *Wyme*, and *Odoriferous Flowers*,
While sacred VESTA, (in her *Virgin Tyre*),
With *Vowes* and *Wishes*, tend the *hallow'd Fire* :
Now seeinge, that thy *Majesty* we see,
(Greater than *Country Gods*, more good than *wee*.)

Wee render upp to thy more powerfull *Guard*,
This *Haufe*, this *Knight*, 'tis thine, he is thy *Ward* :
For by thy helpinge and auspicious *Hand*,
He and his *Haufe*, shall ever, ever stand ;
And flourish, in despite of envious *Fate*,
And then live (like AUGUSTUS,) *fortunate* :
And longe, longe may't thou live, to which both *Men*,
Gods, *Saints*, and *Angells*, say *Amen*, *Amen*.

The Second Tutelar GOD begins,

Thou greatest of MORTALS! — He's Nonplus.

The first GOD begins againe.

Dread LORD! the Splendor and the glorious Raye,
Of thy high *Majesty*, hath stricken dumbe
His weaker *God-head*, if t' him selfe he come ;
Unto thy Service straight, he will comend
These *Forresters*, and charge them to attend,
Thy *Pleasure* in this *PARK*, and shew such *Sports*,
To the chief *Huntsman*, and thy *Princely Court*,
As the *small Circuit* of this *Round* affords,
And be more ready, than he was in's *Ward*.

