



— 55 —

His Noon-tide Gibes, his Evening Tales repeat,
And close each Stanza with some quaint Conceit.
Then in *Pindarick* Lines, of diff'rent Length,
Employ thy Genius, and exert thy Strength,
To sing his restless Labours in the State;
His Speeches, and his Politicks, relate.

These Works compleated, if thy Leisure Time
Permit thy humble Thoughts to dwell on Rhime,
A Dormant Verse for *Ormond* next prepare,
And store some chosen Couplets up for *Mar* :
For who can tell but enterprising *Spain*
May bring the hopeless Fugitives again ;
And the Wise Poet's Merit is, you know,
To nick the Time, and watch the Winds that blow.
Thus wakeful Cats surprize unwary Mice ;
Thus Men take Trouts, by *Tickling* in a Trice.

L O N D O N, Printed for J. ROBERTS, in *Warwick-Lane*.

(Price Twopence.)