

But still I was poring, and fought to Divine
 What Mystery lay in the Number of Nine;
 I thought the Nine Muses might serve for the feat,
 Since there they have chosen their antient Seat.
 But I found my Mistake e're I went very far:
 For Tacking tends only to Discord and Jar.

The famous Nine Worthies ran next in my Mind;
 But little Agreement in this I could find:
 Since nothing less worthy could ever be seen,
 Than to fetter a Just and a Generous Queen.
 Nor trust Her with Mony to manage the Sword,
 But on the Condition of breaking Her Word.

Or what could they offer less Worthy and Brave,
 Than to hazard a Land they were chosen to save?
 Or dangerous Tricks, and Experiments try,
 Exposing us all to the Chance of a Die,
 And venture at once both the Church and the State,
 When they saw the *French Hannibal* stand at the Gate?

But still may our *QUEEN* twice a Conqueror prove;
 Of Her Foes by Her Arms, and Her Subjects by Love.
 The last is the noblest we know of the two;
 But I fear she will find 'tis the hardest to do.

Yet let not Her Majesty wholly despair,
 Tho' bravest Attempts the most difficult are:
 For as in Eighth *Henry* our Roses combin'd,
 And in our First *James* the two Kingdoms were join'd:
 Who knows but our *ANNE* may by Heav'n be decreed
 To close the wide Wounds of a Nation that bleed?
 An Union that is of Importance so high:
 Nor that of our Roses, nor Realms can out-vie.
 A Victory equal to *Blenheim* Success;
 And justly deserving a Triumph no less.
 And what from Her Reign we must hope for alone:
 For She by her Sweetness must do it, or None.

Let us hope then and pray our next Senate may be
 As zealous for Peace and Agreement as She.
 And that our Electors may open their Eyes;
 And think it no shame at the last to grow wise.
 Or if some of that List to the House should be sent;
 Let us pray they may see their Mistake, and repent.
 And the powerful Charms of her Excellent Reign
 May sweeten their Tempers, and fetch them again.
 Until, with a Blush, they reflect on that Vote,
 As a taking three Kingdoms at once by the Throat:
 And the only Unkindness that ever was shown
 To the Kindest of Queens, since she sat on the Throne:
 And may so regret the Indignity past,
 That as 'twas the first, so it may be the last.

F I N I S.

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