

That claim'd no Art, for Merit still  
 Exerts our Praise against our Will :  
 The vilest Wretch cou'd ne'er deny,  
 The Lustre of the spang'd Skie,  
 That *Plutus* is exalted so,  
 To shine on Mortals here below :  
 Thus Nature Envy does confute,  
 And make some good beyond Dispute ;  
 Such is his Grace's Happiness,  
 So great, that none can make him less,  
 So much resembling Heav'nly Fire,  
 Which none can reach, but all admire.  
 Did n't he commend the *Revolution*,  
 For good o'th' present *Constitution* ?  
 And make his Majesty notorious,  
 With specious Title of *Most Glorious*,  
 Who brought that wondrous Change to pass,  
 Of freeing Folks from going to Mass,  
 Who never of themselves wou'd go,  
 In spite of all King *J---* cou'd do.

This we'll allow, but prithee tell,  
 Cou'd n't he commend *Queen ANNE* as well?  
 And chuse such *Epithets* as might  
 Shew her too in her proper Light ;  
 How she from *P-----n* Thrall,  
 Has by her Conduct sav'd us all,  
 And chose such Peers to manage for her,  
 As makes her Subjects all adore her,  
 Compell'd *Grand Lewis* to a Peace,  
 And of his *Pyrates* clear'd the Seas ;  
 Dissolv'd the *Juncto*, which were worse,  
 Who sily pick'd the Kingdom's Purse,  
 And wou'd (if they were let run on)  
 Have made a Purchase of the Throne.  
 All this She did, and may She quell,  
 All stubb'rn Subjects that Rebel :  
 May her just Sceptre, sent from God,  
 Be in her Hand like *Aaron's Rod* ;  
 Still flourishing, and ever green,  
 An Emblem of a *Gracious Queen* ;  
 An *Amulet* 'gainst Factious Fiends,  
 That wou'd destroy her and her Friends.  
 Go straight and whisper *M-----w F-----b*,  
 His Tongue or Brains have got a *Wrench*,  
 And of the twain, no matter which,  
 It's plain he made a scurvy Speech.

Now must I go e'er he's aware on't,  
 To tell a disobliging Errant ;  
 And if upon't he grows unkind,  
 I can't a Fat, for Words are wind,  
 I'll answer him as well behind. }

I must be of my *Muse* observant,  
 Dear *M-----w* I'm your Humble Servant.

#### Advertisement.

**T**HIS Letter is to be Answer'd by one  
 of Mr. *F---*'s Pupils.