## 4 Miscellaneous Poems.

Cram'd with impertinent untruths good store, Directed to the present Commadore. When our good Lord his Testimonies read. (No matter what return he thereto made) Enter they did on very ferious Talk, And many turns on Quarter-deck did walk: The Subject doubtless was of mighty Kings. He could not stoop to treat of meaner things; Giving his weighty judgment of the Czar, Or, of the Spanish Baulk at Gibraltar; Vainly he fpew'd out empty words at will, Enough a Man of serious thought to kill, Of buzzing noise he cou'd discharge his fill; And could diffort his supple Limbs much faster Than VIOLANTE or any Posture-master; Or with a fulfome ceremonious Grace Fling frequent Salutations in your face. My Lord, (quoth he) I throughly know your Fame, And am affur'd, you have adorn'd your name

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