

Eleven roaring Cannon strait to fire ;  
Which well perform'd, those Gunners did retire.  
Our Cannons roar'd as loud and well as they,  
The wonted Obligation to repay.

THE warlike Governour next sent a Message  
By a meager Wretch of swarthy Visage,  
To wish my Lord his Health for all the Season,  
Designing soon to come himself in Person.  
This aukward Messenger repair'd on board  
To bring the said Respects unto my Lord,  
Whose motly Character I scarce can utter ;  
Some rightly stile him apish Fopling Flutter :  
At his approach he made a formal Leg,  
And present Audience from my Lord did beg :  
He next some cleanly Papers did produce,  
Which he suppos'd to be of mighty use :  
These were some recommending Letters  
Gain'd by request from much his Betters,