

XXXVI.

The youthful Queen, in firmness tried,
Clings close to all her friends;
She does not yield—"they shall remain"—*
Her will she never bends.

XXXVII.

They seek to change the old and tried,
Through strife and party plot;
They seek to rob her of her pow'r;
But they ne'er are forgot.

XXXVIII.

And thus, while rumors round her swell,
And evil influence flies,
They speak of Whigs, whose councils are,
The Queen's worst enemies.

XXXIX.

She stands unmoved, yet glides along,
Through state and party craft,
Her bark sails gallant 'fore the winds
On angry billows waft.

—* Bed chamber plot.