

passive obedience and nonresistance, a favourite opinion of this swaggering knight.

The gallant admiral during his son's minority for his advancement put him apprentice to be a soldier, in the rules of which he pretends to have made great proficiency, but I have never heard but of one exploit worthy of remark, during my stay there he attacked a strong fort situated at one end of *Halifax*, commanded by a marshal, where to his immortal glory he vanquish'd three men in chains and led them victoriously, triumphing in his conquest through the town to the fleet, supported only by a file of musqueteers, with the breath of his mouth he has the courage to attack whole nations at a distance or behind their backs.

I was much perplex'd to find out the meaning of three great letters K.P.S. which he puts after his name, but upon enquiry found that he was keeper of the publick secrets.

His shape my Lord is extreamly well constructed for such a repository, his head is small and belly very large, much in the shape of an old china jugg, capacious enough to hold all the secrets in the world, but there has been lately discovered a hole in his side through which many have transpir'd; by his dress you would take him for the brother of the ape pictur'd in *Gay's* fables, and by his chattering
one