

Lo! the *Soleil*, and CONFLANS' flag in view---
 Bear down with speed--and lay her broadside to.
 Instant the master all his skill displays,
 Proud of her trim, his ship the helm obeys ;
 Her yards the main-sail stretch, with ample sweep,
 And with a length of keel she plows the deep,
 With, half a forest in her timbers told
 While each o'er each three spacious decks uphold,
 And *Neptune* on her prow his trident shook---
 First to her state, the *Formidable* struck ;
 'The *French rear Adm'ral* here his flag display'd,
 And stood a most infernal cannonade,
 Where furious SPEKE, with double-headed shot, }
 Kept bearing down, till muzzle to they fought ; }
 Worthy each captain, of a better lot-- }
 DE VERGER slain and SPEKE his vessell lost !
 None braver than DE VERGER *France* could boast :
 Great *Shade*, if *Genius* prompts in measur'd verse,
 The acts of *Britain's Worthies* to rehearse,

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