

CLXIX.

Designing, Subtle, Diligent, and Close,
 They knew to manage War with wise Delay :
 Yet all those Arts their Vanity did cross,
 And, by their Pride, their Prudence did betray.

CLXX.

Nor staid the *English* long ; but, well supply'd,
 Appear as num'rous as th' insulting Foe :
 The Combat now by Courage must be try'd,
 And the Success the braver Nation show.

CLXXI.

There was the *Plymouth* Squadron now come in,
 Which in the *Straits* last Winter was abroad :
 Which twice on *Biscay's* working Bay had been,
 And on the Mid-land Sea the *French* had aw'd.

CLXXII.

Old expert *Allen*, Loyal all along,
 Fam'd for his Action on the *Smyrna* Fleet :
 And *Holmes*, whose Name shall live in Epick Song,
 While Musick Numbers, or while Verse has Feet.

CLXXIII.

Holmes, the *Achates* of the Gen'als Fight ;
 Who first bewitch'd our Eyes with *Guinea* Gold :
 As once old *Cato* in the *Romans* fight
 The tempting Fruits of *Africk* did unfold.

CLXXIV.

With him went *Sprag*, as beuntiful as brave,
 Whom his high Courage to Command had brought :
Harman, who did the twice-fir'd *Harry* save,
 And in his burning Ship undaunted fought.

CLXXV.

Young *Hollis*, on a *Muse* by *Mars* begot,
 Born, *Cæsar*-like, to write and act great Deeds :
 Impatient