Then let my fond Enquiries cease,
And so let all my Troubles end:
For, sure, that Heart shall ne’er know Peace,
Which on Anothers do’s depend.

To Mr. F. now Earl of W.

Who going abroad, had desired Ardelia
to write some Verses upon whatever Subject
she thought fit, against his Return in the
Evening.

Written in the Year 1689.

No sooner, Flavio, was you gone,
But, your Injunction thought upon,
Ardelia took the Pen;
Designing to perform the Task,
Her Flavio did so kindly ask,
Ere he returned again.
Miscellaneous POEMS.

Yet, since there was such haste required,
To know the Subject, 'twas deftly done,
That they might temper Words and Rules,
And with their Counsel carry Tools,
As Country-Docor's use.

Wherefore to cut off all Delays,
'Twas soon reply'd, a Husband's Praise
(Tho' in these losing Times)
ARDELIA gladly would rehearse
A Husband's, who indulg'd her Wit,
And now requir'd her Rimes.

A Husband! echo'd all around:
And to Parnassus' Music that Sound
Had never yet been fent;
In haste th' afflicted Sifters * fled,
And unto Council went.

* The Muses. Erato, Melpomene, Thalia, Clio, Urania, etc.
Miscellaneous POEMS.

Enter'd, since Grizell's Days,
Since Troy-Town pleas'd, and Cheque-chace,
No such Delight was known;
And 'twas their Business to take care,
It reach'd not to the publick Ear; It know'd the Town:
No came where Evening Beauties were met
Or left that Place, who could dispence
With mention of a Spouse?

'Twas put unto the Voice at last,
And in the Negative it past,
Yet since ARDELA was a Friend,
None to her Aid should move;
Which plausible might prove:

POEMS.

Him who had to Pray'd,
Of Words and Rules,
't was found he carry'd Tools,
't was found in the Times.
't was that Sound
't was flied;
't was read;
't was sent;
That Pegasus of late had been
So often rid thro' thick and thin,
With neither Fear nor Wit;
In Panegyrick been so spurr'd,
He cou'd not from the Stall be stirr'd,
Nor wou'd endure the Bit.

Melpomene had given a Bond,
By the new House alone to stand,
And write of War and Strife;
Thalia, she had taken Fees,
And Stipends from the Patentees,
And durst not for her Life.

Urania † only lik'd the Choice;
Yet not to thwart the publick Voice,
She whisp'ring did impart:
They need no Foreign Aid invoke,
No help to draw a moving Stroke,
Who dictate from the Heart.

† Urania is the Heavenly Muse, and suppos'd to inspire Thoughts of Virtue.
Enough, the pleas’d ARDELIA cry’d;
And liking ev’ry Mule beside,
Confiding now her Breath,
Perceiv’d that ev’ry tender Thought,
Which from abroad she’d vainly sought,
Did there in Silence rest;
And should unmov’d that Poet maintain,
Till in his quick Return again,
Meet in some neighboring Grove,
(Where Vice nor Vanity appear)
Her FLAVIO them alone might bear;
In all the Sounds of Love,
Since the World do’s so delire
Hyren’s Endearments and its Ties,
They should mysterious be;
Till we that Pleasure too relish
(Which makes their fancy’d Happiness)
Of Helen Secrecy.