

The Counter-Turn.

O Bserve that Pile of skulls, but chiefly There
 That mossye skull Survey:
 Do's the sage Front display
 Plots, Projects, and nocturnal Care:
 Methinks it shou'd, for once it did belong
 T'a Machiavilian that cou'd Shock a State,
 And trusted He cou'd Baffle Fate. (Throng?
 Who wou'd have sought that Head-piece in this
 The plotting Wight promis'd that skull a Crown,
 In Lowest Earth He founded the Design,
 With Heav'n the Roof did join;
 'Till with a suddain Shock of Fate O're-thrown,
 The Fabrick fell on the Contrivers Head,
 And crusht th'aspiring Politician Dead.