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A NEW

ACADEMY OF

COMPLIMENTS:

OR, THE

LOVER'S SECRETARY:

Being WIT and MIRTH IMPROVED, by the most elegant expressions used in the

ART OF COURTSHIP

In divers Examples of Writing or Inditing LETTERS, relating either to love or BUSINESS.

ALSO,

The Silent Language; or, a compleat Rule for discoursing by Motion of the Hands, without being understood by the Company.

TOGETHER WITH

Instructions for writing Figure Hand, Bills of Exchange, Receipts, Casting Accompts, &c. The significations of Moles, and the Interpretations of Dreams. A never failing Method for Women to get good husbands.

To Which is added,

A choice Collection of above one hundred and twenty *Love Songs*, *Merry Catches* and *Jovial Healths* being the newest now extant; with Plain Instructions for DANCING.

PRINTED AT *WORCESTER*,

1795.

PREFACE.

COURTEOUS READER,

WITHOUT dispute, Eloquence is a qualification highly necessary to adorn both sexes, more especially the female, whose tongues often prove as active as their beauty. To see quick and active wit foil'd for want of words, makes a man or woman seem as a statue, as one dumb; besides, for want of assistance in writing, spelling and pointing true English, and to put it in a style adapted to the purpose of either love or business, to parents or sweethearts, many persons have been obliged to abandon even the very thoughts of writing, and by this means have incurred the displeasure of their friends, often to their irretrievable detriment. In order therefore to prevent this inconvenience for the future, a great part of this short (but sweet) academy, was composed, which will, I hope, be found very useful, not only to young persons, but those of riper years, who have laboured under the misfortunes of a poor education. And whereas letters may be subject to miscarriages or interruption, and by that means secret business, or love intreagues, are discovered to those who should be kept wholly ignorant of them, I have

here ſet down a method of ſignifying, one's mind by figures, as alſo how to talk in company without any body underſtanding but the party to whom you direct your diſcourſe, which I call the ſilent language, in the reſt you will find the ſignification of moles and dreams; as alſo directions for caſting up accompts; together with all ſorts of weights meaſures and abreviations of words; likewiſe above one hundred and twenty love ſongs, merry catches, and jovial healths, which will be not only a remedy againſt melancholy, but likewiſe divert evil thoughts; that would otherwiſe ſeize the ſpirits, and prove injurious to many. And for thoſe whoſe merry diſpoſitions may incline them to dancing, I have inſerted a ſhort ſcheme of the beſt modern country dances, uſed either in play houſe or ſchool, which (by obſerving the directions here ſet down) the meaneſt capacity may eaſily attain to.

'Tis true, there have been divers treatiſes publiſhed of this kind; but I can aſſure the courteous reader, few or none have arrived to the perfection of this, for good language and diverſion; and without diſpute he'll find great ſatisfaction in the peruſal of it. However, this I dare affirm, that if he finds but as much in the reading, as I have done in writing it, he'll have no manner of reaſon to repent the laying out his money, in purchaſing this beautifull ſtructure, ſo very beneficial to all in general.

Farewell.

CONTENTS.

CONTENTS.

INSTRUCTIONS to become acquainted upon accidentally meeting a perſon Page 9
Witty and ingenious ſentences to introduce and grace the art of well ſpeaking 18
Farther Improvements, &c. 19
A deſcription of Eloquence, and the advantage of ſpeaking well 21
Witty queſtions and anſwers for the improvement of converſation 22
Inſtructions for writing of letters 27
Letters of compliments 34
Anſwers to letters of compliments 36
Letters of complaint 37
Anſwers to letters of complaint 39
Letters of thanks 40
Anſwers to letters of thanks 42
Letters of entreaty 44
Anſwers to letters of entreaty 45
An anſwer of excuſe &c. 47
Congratulatory letters on ſome good fortune happening to a friend. 48
Anſwers to letters of congratulation 50
A letter to a perſon of quality acknowledging ſome favours received 51
Letters to complain of backbiting 52
Anſwers to letters of backbiting 53
Congratulary letters, &c. 54
Anſwers to the ſame 55
Letters proteſting friendſhip 56
Anſwers to letters proteſting friendſhip 57
Letters to clear one's ſelf of a falſe report 58
Anſwers to the ſame 59
Letters from a youth to his parents 60
A letter of promiſe to delay time &c. 65

CONTENTS.

A letter from a husband to his wife and children 61
A letter of thanks to a father and mother 64
A letter from a maid servant in London, to one in the country ib.
A letter from a prentice in London, to his master in the country 66
A letter from a nephew to his uncle ib.
A plain downright country love letter from Roger to his sweet heart Joan 67
A letter from a wife to her husband 68
A letter from a lover to his love 69
Directions for pointing, the use of stops in writing or reading true English ib.
The true method of writing bills of exchange, receipts, &c. 71
The silent language by motion of the hands 72
A never failing method for women to get good husbands 76
A treatise of moles on all parts of the body, and what their signification, with relation to good or bad fortune 80
Of dreams and their interpretations 81
To express numbers as well by letters as figures 84
Of money weights and measures 86
Posies for rings, or other things 93
Mirth and music; or, a collection of the newest and choicest songs, sung at either Playhouse or court, containing love songs, merry catches, and jovial Healths. 94
Instructions for dancing 140

WIT'S IMPROVEMENT,

OR, A NEW

ACADEMY OF COMPLIMENTS.

Inſtructions how to become acquainted upon accidentally meeting any Perſon.

A. SIR, I eſteem it a ſingular happineſs, to have met with ſuch good company, ſeeing I have by this means obtained the favour of being acquainted with you.

B. Sir, If the ſame chance which brought us together in this place, did likewiſe render me capable of making my friendſhip as uſeful to you as your goodneſs is pleaſed to eſteem it acceptable, I ſhould think myſelf doubly happy; but till opportunity preſents itſelf, I ſhall pray you to accept of the good will.

A. Sir, your merits oblige me highly to eſteem your acquaintance, and deſire your love. And my intent was to make tender of my ſervice to you. But now I am doubly indebted to you, for preventing my purpoſe, by offering your affection. I humbly thank you for it, and deſire you reciprocally to accept of mine.

A.

A. I kindly accept of your proffer, conditionally that my reſpective ſervice may make you part of amends.

B. Sir, you will oblige me beyond the power of my acknowledgment. Your love will be honour ſufficient for me, with leave to come and viſit you ſometimes, to receive your commands.

A. Sir, I will not ſay what my duty binds me to: But I will pray you to believe, that my deſire of teſtifying it by effects, is ſincere, and ſhall appear upon the firſt occaſion that ſhall preſent itſelf; in the mean time, I ſhall be glad, for the enjoying of your good company, to ſee your own home.

B. Sir, you ſhall be ſincerely welcome to me.

When one makes a viſit.

A. SIR, when I firſt had the honour to be acquainted with you, your courteſy did ſo far engage me, that I am not ſufficiently able to acknowledge it. I have made bold to come and viſit you, and give you thanks for it and aſſure you of continuing ever devoted to your ſervice.

B. Sir, I do not think myſelf able to give reſpects to ſo high a merit; but aſſure yourſelf my good will ſhall never be wanting. You oblige me infinitely in coming to ſee me, and are extraordinary welcome.

A. Sir, you will overcome me with your courteſy, and much engage me every time you come to viſit me; I fear you will at laſt force me to remain ungrateful, having not wherewithal to requite your favours; but tell me, I pray, how you have done ever ſince our laſt interview?

B. Very well, Sir, at your ſervice; and how hath it been with you?

A.

A. Truely, Sir, I have not been very well; but that ſhall not hinder me however from ſerving ſuch as have eſteemed me worthy of their love.

To invite a Friend to Dinner.

A. SEEING, Sir, you have ſo long honoured me with your good company, I ſhall intreat you, Sir, to ſtay to take part of a dinner.

B. Sir, I moſt humbly thank you; I am fully ſatisfied by finding you in health.

A. I pray, ſir, let me ſtay you a little longer; we may talk a little farther at dinner, if you pleaſe to have patience to ſtay ſo long.

B. Sir, if in ſo doing I might do you any ſervice, or if my preſence were capable of yielding you any content, I ſhould eaſily condeſcend to it: But I doubt I ſhall be troubleſome to you.

A. Pardon me, ſir, your company is ſo acceptable, I pray do me the courtely.

A. Sir, I have buſineſs which requires a preſent diſpatch, and therefore I ſhall entreat you to excuſe me.

A. Sir, I would be loth to be your hindrance, and am ſorry I cannot have the happineſs to enjoy your good company any longer.

B. And I am ſorry I cannot at this time accept of your kind proffers for which notwithſtanding I remain thankful to you.

A. It then ſhall be another time, when you are more at leiſure.

B. Sir, I ſhall be at any time ready to obey your commands.

Another

Another from whom the Invitation is accepted.

A. SIR, ſince it has been my good hap to meet you at this preſent, let me deſire you to come and take part of a dinner with me.

B. Sir, if I could do you any ſervice therein, I would willingly bear you company, but my preſence will be both unuſeful and troubleſome to you.

A. I pray, ſir, uſe no [illegible]cuſes, your company is moſt pleaſing, b[illegible]u fear your cheer will be but bad.

B. Pardon me, ſir, I know your houſe affords none but good entertainment, and becauſe you ſhall not think that I have any ſuch thought, I will do as you pleaſe.

A. You ſhall be exceedingly welcome; do me that extraordinary favour, and we will relate the news of the times, till dinner is ready.

B. Sir, I have a little buſineſs to diſpatch, wh[illegible]ch I would willingly make an end of this morning; pray give me leave to give orders for ſo doing, and I will return immediately.

A. I pray do not fail, for I will expect you.

B. I will return without delay.

At his return.

A. SIR, I crave pardon foe having cauſed you to ſtay ſo long.

B. Sir, you are come in a very good time, and now I ſee you are a man of your word.

A. I wiſh I could as well perform all things elſe, whereunto your quality and my duty oblige me.

B. Pray, ſir, be pleaſed to ſeat yourſelf

A. After you, ſir, is manners.

B. No, sir, I pray sit there, that place is reserved for you.

A. I must obey you, sir, I had rather be uncivil than troublesome.

At the end of Dinner.

A. SIR, pray excuse your bad entertainment at this present, and another time we will endeavour to make you amends.

B. Truly, sir, it hath been very good, without any defect, and therefore needs no excuse.

A. However, your welcome was hearty; and I shall desire to testify my cordial affection some other way more worthy yourself.

B. Sir, I have so many testimonies of your good will, that I am ashamed it lies not in my power to requite the least of them. I will expect when your commands shall give me opportunity to do it, and so I thank you for my good chear, and humbly take my leave of you.

A. Farewell, sir.

And if he chances to stay after Dinner, he that invites him may say:

A. SIR, will you please to pass the time at some recreation, lest it seem tedious to you after your indifferent entertainment.

B. Sir, it cannot seem long in your good company.

A. Your good nature makes you to take all things patiently, and in good part; but how shall we pass away the afternoon: Do you delight in pastime, sir?

B. Sir, I will agree to any good motion.

A. Had you rather, sir, take a walk?

B. Your good company is more than ſufficient for me.

A. Sir, I know where very pleaſant walks are, and there will be choice of young gentlemen and ladies; if you pleaſe we will walk thither.

B. Sir, I am bound to obey you, and you will do me a great favour in the enjoyment of your good converſation.

To court a Gentlewoman upon honourable Termes.

MADAM, I acount this to be the happieſt day I ever had in all the courſe of my life, wherein I have the honour of being acquainted with you.

Sir, if I knew any thing in me worthy your merit, I ſhould think myſelf obliged to employ it in honour of you. But finding nothing but imperfection and weakneſs, I believe the knowledge of me will hardly yield you any content, much leſs happineſs.

Madam, I find ſo many perfections in your ladyſhip, that I am obliged to honour them with all my power, and offer you my moſt humble ſervice.

Sir, it is your courteſy and fair language, that would willingly excuſe my defects, to make your ſufficiency appear ſo much the more.

Pardon me, Madam, it is the charming power of your virtues and merits, which oblige me not only to honour and ſerve you, but alſo to deſire ſome ſhare and intereſt of your affections.

Sir, whatever a maid may with honour do, you may requeſt of me; I reſpect your quality, admire your virtues, and wiſh you a happineſs befitting your magnanimous deſigns.

Madam, I aſſure you, my deſires and affections are good; and if your wiſhes proceed from as ſin-

cere

ere a will as hath power to be favourable to me, I ſhall think myſelf the happieſt man in the world.

Sir, I ſhall deſire your pardon, my underſtanding it not ſo accute as to penetrate your intention; that which I ſpeak is in ſimplicity, having no other deſign, but to yield you ſuch reſpect as I know you deſerve.

Madam, I do indeed wrong you, in perſuading you to that which I have not made appear by any true proof. But not withſtanding, I muſt tell you, that your perfections have ſo amazed my ſenſes, and affections, that I reſolve never to love nor ſerve any but you. I only entreat you to except my ſervice and affection, and give an effect to your own deſire.

Sir, as I cannot be perſuaded you would fix your thoughts, much leſs your deſigns, upon one ſo little deſerving, ſo you need not trouble yourſelf to teſtify your good will by any effects. I am content with all my heart, your good fortune may guide you to meet a match becoming your worth.

Madam, I have not ſo far forgotton myſelf, as to miſconſtrue your merits and perfections. I have propoſed unto myſelf an unfeigned reſolution to honour and ſerve you with my utmoſt endeavour and your refuſal cannot leſſen my affections, ſuffer me then to ſtile myſelf your Servant.

Sir I am not at my own diſpoſing, therefore cannot accept of your noble proffer; but if you perſuade my parents to approve the affections you ſay you bear me, I ſhall eſteem myſelf much honoured by your love, and ſhall be ready to yield to any thing that ſhall agree with my honour, to render full aſſurance of my love.

Madam you oblige me infinitely, and I thank you as heartily. I ſhall take occaſion to acquaint your friends with my ſincere intentions; honour me in the mean time with your commands, and

give

give me leave to kiſs your fair hand.

Sir, I am your humble Servant.

To acceſt a Lady, and enter into diſcourſe with her.

I BELIEVE nature brought you forth to be a ſcourge to lovers, for ſhe hath been ſo prodigal of her favours towards you, that it renders you as admirable as you are amiable.

Or, I wonder at ſo many perfections as you are endowed with; for I do not believe the world affords one more accompliſhed.

Or, I find myſelf happy in being honoured with your preſence, for my deſires have aſpired only to this favour.

Or, I pray let it not ſeem ſtrange to you, that I make bold to come to entertain you.

Or, The deſire I have to teſtify the fidelity of my ſervice, cauſeth me to aſpire to the happineſs of enjoying your ſweet company.

Or, Your preſence is ſo dear unto me, your converſation ſo honeſt, your humour ſo pleaſing, that I could deſire to be with you perpetually.

[*Thus you may ſee how to ſpeak to her. But here you muſt note, that if it be to a lady to whom you had never ſpoke before, and with whom you are fallen paſſionately in love, and towards whom you are reſolved to continue your love, you ſhould proceed in this manner.*]

Pardon my raſhneſs, if I preſume ſo far as to proffer my ſervice unto you; your beauty hath ſo far prevailed over me, that I have long deſired to attain to the honour of ſpeaking to you.

Or, Though I have not been ſo happy to be known to you by any ſervice, yet the zeal I bear

to

to your obedience hath obliged me to come and ſalute you.

Or, I believe you will not take my boldneſs in evil part, for preſuming to come and ſee you; for it is with a full intent to ſerve you.

Or, Your merits have ſo much power over me, that you oblige me to offer up my heart wholly to you.

Or, If you accuſe me of temerity, you muſt lay your own beauty in fault, with which I am ſo taken, that my heart is raviſhed from me, and wholly ſubjected to you.

[You may make uſe of ſuch language, and purſuing your intent, reflect always upon your conſtancy; ſhowing by your diſcourſes, that you are truely in love, and ſo diſcreet and faithful, that none can be comparable to you.]

To entertain a Lady amongſt Company.

LET us leave theſe gentlemen to court their ladies and we will take our quarters apart; in the end we will not be any thing behind hand with them.

Or, I am happier than thoſe gentlemen who have but each one a lady to court, I have two or more.

Or, One can impute no defect unto us, for our number is perfect (being three.)

Or, I can aſſure you I am very glad I am honoured with your good company, and eſteem it as a great happineſs.

Or, I could not have made a better choice than you ladies, if I may have the honour to entertain you till the company breaks up.

Or, I would willingly have a ſecond; I feel myſelf too weak alone, againſt you all.

Or, I had need to have *Tully's* eloquence, to entertain you according to your merits.

Witty and ingenious ſentences, to introduce and grace the art of well ſpeaking.

SIR the ocean's not ſo boundleſs as the obligations you daily heap on me.

I'll lodge them in my boſom, and always keep them in my heart.

Others ſeem glimmering ſtars when compared with you, who out ſhine them like bright *Luna*.

Sir, I muſt enroll you in the catalogue of my deareſt friends.

You over charge me with too great a favour, in your condeſcending to pay me a viſit.

Such endeavours will too much impoveriſh my gratitude.

I ſhall do an injury to your merit not to honour you.

You have the power to ſteer me as you pleaſe.

You walk in artificial clouds, and bathe your wanton lips in ſweet dalliances.

Your language is more dubious than an oracle.

The muſick of the ſpheres is not ſo raviſhing as your voice.

You are the glory of your ſex, and bear the palm of beauty from them all.

Report could never have gotton a ſweeter air to fly in than your breath.

You are fortune's darling, and you ſleep in her boſom.

Not the mountain ice congealed to chryſtal is more bright than you.

Farewell, fair regent of my ſoul, you ſtill oblige my gratitude.

I'd rather doubt an oracle, than queſtion what you deliver.

It is my duty to obey all your commands.

The

The unblown roſe, the cryſtal, or diamond are not more pure than you.

My entertainment hath confirmed my welcome.

As a kind ſun to a new born ſpring, ſo are your gracious favours to my new born ſoul.

Sure winter dwells upon your coy lips, the ſnow is not more cold.

You have the power to ſway me as you pleaſe.

The ſun never met the ſummer with more joy.

I prize your chaſte love above all the wealth at *India*.

Your tongue is as ſmooth as oil with courtly flatteries.

You have inflamed me with the ardency of your defers.

Sir, You caſt your eye too much upon the flame of beauty, which moves to your ruin.

I totally ſubmit myſelf to your directions govern me as it pleaſes you.

The virtues of your mind would compel a ſtone to become a lover, and devote himſelf your humble ſervant.

Sir, your noble deeds tranſcend all precedents.

Farther Improvements of the ART of well Speaking.

THE dignity of truth is loſt in much proteſting.

No hell ſo low which luſt and women cannot lead us to.

Time wears out what art and nature cannot bring about.

When a woman hath loſt her chaſtity ſhe hath no more to looſe.

When

When ſtormy clouds appear, wiſe men put on their cloaks to ſave them from ſhowers.

The worſt deeds are often made good with ſucceſs.

Blind is the cenſure of uncertainties.

Reaſon is the miſtreſs of experience.

A politician muſt, like lightning, melt the marrow, but not pierce the ſkin.

Envy ſtands a tiptoe to pull down innocence.

Too much indulgence is not love, but hate.

Time wears out what art and nature cannot repair.

Women are like *Venice* glaſſes, one crack ſpoils them.

Libels are ſtifled by taking no notice of them.

He is next in right that has the ſtrongeſt power.

When diſtaſte begins, friendſhip ends.

Diſcretion is the better part of valour.

Good wits are the greateſt in extremity.

True love is a ſervant, brutiſh love a tyrant.

Hope is a bait that covers the hook of affliction.

Great ſorrow ſtruggles inward and is always dumb.

Duty muſt not ...ume the name of merit.

Love is the ſovereign virtue of the ſoul.

The ſun that ſets, does riſe again; ſo a clouded fortune may again ſhine bright.

A feaſt of marriage is not luſt but love.

Love is ever a ſlave to hope.

The wiſe man foreſees dangers, which the fool ruſhes into.

Deſcription

Deſcription of Eloquence, and the Advantage of ſpeaking well.

ELOQUENCE is by the ancients called nature's garments, as it covers the ſoldier with arms for defence, the ſenator with a gown for profit, and is a curious garment for the courtier and ſtateſman; it likewiſe covers the citizen with pleaſure and profit, it conſociateth the remoteſt religions of men's hearts, by the participation of one another's thoughts; and we can ail diſcource by no apter title, than the vehicle of our thought.

Theſe were the ancient decrees of truth; they thought it a happineſs to have their underſtandings enlightened with a weight of labour to ſearch it, but the glory of human nature to ſpeak it; thoughts are but the children of the heart, as ſpeech is of the thoughts; the prudence of whoſe doctrine is of excellent uſe to all who view it, either in claſs of divinity or policy, or even in the building up of the fabrick of men's own fortunes.

The perfection of the art of ſpeaking to others, conſiſts in a volubility of application; and if a perſon can come up to the excellence of it, he may ſpeak to a hundred perſons, and yet vary his ſtile to each. Thus *Alexander* the great did, when he encouraged his ſoldiers to give battle to the *Perſians*; he repreſented to them avaricious hopes of treaſure and enriching themſelves by blunder; the ambitious he incenſed with aſpiring to honour, the malicious he provoked with the remembrance of the former grudge and hatred between the two nations. And *Seneca* approves not ſpeech to be at all excellent, when words are not quickened with the life of reaſon, and alſo uttered with the plauſibility of the ſpeaker, which ſets an edge or point

on

on ſpeech to enter much ſooner the affections, than dull or ſlow expreſſions; nor would it be unneceſſary to have the ſeveral forms of ſpeech, of ſudden queſtions, of ſuſpended anſwers, and great variety of others, of which it may be thought no ſmall policy conſiſts, together with the apprehenſions of the colours of praiſe, vice, and virtue; but in the uſe of theſe you may crave larger ſhare of underſtanding to turn yourſelf in with dexterity, than to be tyed by the ſtreightneſs of a few rules of remembrance; to have wiſdom grounded in the heart, rather than too much in the tongue, is the more advantageous for a politician.

Words on all occaſions ought to become the perſon that uſes them, as, if you ſpeak before thoſe that are noble or learned, you muſt make an oration worthy of their hearing. If to one of lower degree, and meaner capacity, your ſtyle muſt be adapted to his underſtanding. So of other matters.

Witty Queſtions and Anſwers for the Improvement of Converſation.

Queſt. WHY is a tooth drawer reckoned an unreaſonable calling?

Anſw. Becauſe he takes away that from people that they ſhould feed themſelves withal.

Q. Why is Cupid painted bear headed?

A. To ſhew that between true love there ſhould be nothing covered or concealed.

Q. What ſaid the Squire when he found his man Roger, a bed with his wife?

A. Well done Roger, after me is manners.

Q. What is a chamber maid like?

A. A lottery, you may draw a great many Blanks before you get a prize.

Q.

Q. Why ſhould a man chooſe a little wife?

A. Always of two evils chooſe the leaſt.

Q. When may a lover ſafely fall out with his miſtreſs?

A. When he has ſo far got the aſcendant, that he is ſure he can fall in with her again.

Q. What may be ſaid of a man when he is in love with a laſcivious woman?

A. That he is nodding in the chimney corner, and likely to fall into the fire.

Q. What ſaid ſhe to her huſband that undertook to name any perſon whom he affirmed to be a cuckold?

A. Why truely, huſband, you are juſt ſuch another man.

Q. What creature is that which bites with his tongue?

A The flatterer and parafite; for when the emperor Otho was flattered by one of his courtiers, he aſked him, why he bit him?

Q. Why is a whore's trade oppoſite to all others?

A. Becauſe ſhe ſets up without credit, and too much cuſtom breaks her.

Q. What is a mere ſcholar?

A. An incorrigible aſs.

Q. Why is the language of a ſcold moſt moving?

A. Becauſe no man in his wits will ſtay to hear her tattle.

Q. What is the ſuddeneſt and moſt ſucceſsful way of addreſſing a widow?

A. Briſkly tell her you come to plough her up, that ſhe may lay fallow no longer.

Q. If a man calls his wife a whore, what follows by conſequence?

A. That he is a cuckold.

Q. Why are ſome people jealous?

A. Becauſe ſuch perſons that are jealous are caught themſelves, and meaſure their huſbands corn by their own buſhel.

Q.

Q. What ſaid the tyler to his man when he fell through the rafters of the houſe to the bottom?

A. Well done, faith. I like ſuch a ſervant as thou art, who can go through his works ſo nimbly.

Q. What ſaid the diſtracted fellow in Bedlam, when he was aſked if he was married?

A. He laughed, ſaying, he wondered why they ſhould aſk him ſuch a ſilly queſtion, for he thanked God he was not ſo mad yet.

Q. What is the moſt profitable ſign which one that has a handſome wife can hang at his door?

A. His own picture, with a pair of horns on, and then he need not want cuſtomers.

Q. What is an ale houſe keeper?

A. He is none of his own man; for he neither eats, drinks, nor ſleeps, but at all other mens charges, and grows fat by their leanneſs.

Q. What ſaid the fellow that had loſt one of his ears for a former fact, and was about to looſe the other?

A. Why what unconſcionable fellow are you! muſt I find you ears for every ſeſſions, when there are ſo many preſent that can ſpare an ear better than I?

Q. What ſaid the taylor's boy, who, giving a bill to a gentleman, he deſired the money, and was told by him he was not running away?

A. Why truly, ſir, ſaid he, if you are not running away, I can aſſure you my maſter is.

Q. What trick did a ſpend thrift ſcholar uſe to get money from his father, who had before refuſed to ſend him any?

A. He writ a melancholy letter, aſſuring him he was dead, and intreated him to ſend ten pounds to defray his funeral charges.

Q. What ſaid the gentleman to the thief, when he heard him breaking into his houſe in the night time?

A. Stay friend, but one hour longer, and then I ſhall be a ſleep.

Q.

Q. What anſwer did the poet give the beggar, who told him he had a licenſe to beg?

A. Lice, ſaid he, thou mayeſt in all likelihood have; but for ſenſe, I am ſure thou haſt none, to beg money of a poet.

Q. What is a bawd moſt like to?

A. A medlar; for ſhe is never ripe till ſhe is rotten.

Q. Why are ſhort and dim ſighted people more given to love women, than thoſe that can ſee well.

A. Becauſe they cannot diſcern the unhandſome features and imperfections in a woman, ſo well as others.

Q. What is the meaning of the word marriage?

A. Marry at age; not as girls and boys do in in our time, to the ſhame of their parents and relations who ſuffer it; or, who properly put them together like a Smithfield bargain, for advantage, though in time it may prove ruinous to their peace, health and eſtate.

Q. What ſaid the cuckold to the boy that ſtared him in the face, when he aſked him why he did ſo.

A. Why Gaffer, quoth the boy, for no hurt: but becauſe every body ſaid you had horns on your forehead, I looked, and indeed Gaffer could find none.

Q. How ſhould a man behave himſelf to a coy lady?

A. Like a ſoldier in the field, bear up briſkly and charge her home.

Q. Why is a ſoldier ſaid to be of ſuch antiquity?

A. Becauſe he keeps up the old faſhion, when the firſt bed was on the bare ground.

Q. What ſaid the fellow, when a nobleman bid him hold his horſe, and he aſked if one alone could do it, and was anſwered yes?

A. Why then if it be but one body's work, you may e'en do it yourſelf.

Q. What ſaid one to a lady that had a great many patches on?

A. He bid her beware of laughing, leſt ſhe ſhewed two faces.

Q. Why is marriage compared to a ſea voyage?

A. Becauſe if men have not good fortune in it, they are very likely to be caſt away or ruined.

Q. What may be ſaid of a rich coveteous miſer?

A. That he ſtarves in plenty, and freezes before the fire, he makes ſuch a little one.

Q. What ſaid the ſoldier when the cowardly captain aſked if he knew him or not?

A. Not your face, ſir, that I have ſeldom ſeen; but your back I do know, which I have often ſeen.

Q. What ſaid the country fellow, when he was aſked to go to bed with his bride on the wedding night?

A. Not I by my troth, ſays he, I will not lie with a ſtrange woman, I will go to my mother.

Q. Why is wealth looked upon better than wit.

A, Becauſe few poets are choſen alderman, or put into great places.

Q. Why are Taylors of ſo much eſteem?

A. Becauſe they are men of great reckoning.

Q. A certain perſon aſked his comrade, why he had ſuch a mighty averſion to eggs?

A. Becauſe, ſaid he, my father had the unhappy misfortune to ſtand in the pillory for a very trifling matter.

Q. A city dame aſked her huſband, why may not I go fine, and junket as well as my neighbours?

A. Indeed, ſays he, if others affect beaſtly heads, I do not.

INSTRUCTIONS

INSTRUCTIONS

FOR WRITING OF

LETTERS.

NOTHING is ſo common as writing of letters; to ſet them forth well, is a very difficult taſk. The neceſſity of converſing one with another ſo long as we live, cauſes every one to meddle with it. For ignorant men as well as literate, have frequent occaſion to communicate by letters with their abſent friends: but for the moſt part learned men only can perform it handſomely. To learn it one ought to have fair examples to imitate, and good precepts to guide him: Wherefore I have ſet down a ſhort inſtruction, concerning the principle rules of the art. He that would indite letters well ought to take care of two things, namely, the matter and the form.

The Matter of Letters.

THE matter of letters is any thing that may be diſcourſed of without any exception; for any thing as may be ſpoken to a friend, by word of mouth when he is preſent may in his his abſence be written, to him I mean if wiſdom will ſuffer it;

for

for every body knows, that it is not always fitting to truſt a ſecret to a paper, which may be loſt, and fall into a ſtranger's hand.

This matter varieth according to the letter, which one chooſeth to write, be it concerning buſineſs or compliment.

Letters of Buſineſs are of ſeveral Sorts.

LETTERS of buſineſs are thoſe that treat of things that concerns us; and they are of ſeveral kinds; as letters of advice, counſel, command, intreaty, recommendation, offering of aſſiſtance, complaint, and the like.

Letters of Advice

LETTERS of advice, are thoſe which give our friends to underſtand how buſineſs goes, either theirs or ours, or other folks. And as this is the common kind of letters; ſo it is the plaineſt; for it carrieth matter along with it, ſo that one need not trouble one's brains to invent it; you need only relate how buſineſs goes, even in the ſame manner as you would do it by word of mouth; yet with this reſerve, that you write not raſhly any thing that may do you or your friends wrong, if it ſhould be diſcloſed, which you muſt take care of, eſpecially when you ſpeak of great men, ſtate buſineſs, *&c.*

Letters of Counſel.

LETTERS of counſel are of two kinds; for they are written either to thoſe who deſire your counſel, or to ſuch as do not expect it.

The firſt requireth not much ſkill, you may begin with ſome ſmall compliments, excuſing your inſufficiency: Saying, that ſome, who are endowed with better underſtanding, could adviſe him better,

yet

yet ſince he doth ſo much reſpect you, as to aſk your counſel, you will not refuſe to give it him. Then you may declare what you think fitting for him to do, and confirm your ſaying with reaſons drawn from what is fitting, profitable or delightful, taking care that your reaſons be fitted to the ſtate and condition of him whom it concerns. Concluding with a wiſh, that the reſolution he takes may prove for his good and content.

In the ſecond you may follow ſome ſuch like method. Firſt you may excuſe yourſelf for intruding to give counſel, before you be required ſo to do, ſaying you are bound unto it by the bonds of friendſhip, not that you any ways miſtruſt his own ſufficiency, but knowing how much the buſineſs in hand concerns him, you believe he will not take it ill if you tell him what you think of the buſineſs, which you would forbear to do to another, whom you loved not ſo entirely; but that you are confident he will take your freeneſs here in good part, as proceeding from a heart full fraught with moſt tender affections towards him. Which done, you may fall upon the matter, and after you have ſet down your adviſe, confirm it with good reaſons, ſhewing that, which you adviſe him, to be both honeſt, profitable and pleaſant, huſbanding your reaſons according to the perſon you deal with, for virtuous men, and people of quality, will be moſt moved by what concerns their reputation, and men of mean condition will have more reſpect to their profit. Young folks will be carried away with pleaſure; whereas old men look moſt after gain. Then you may add (eſpecially if you write to a better man than yourſelf, or to one whom you reſpect) that you refer it to his diſcretion, to do as he ſhall think fitting; and that you have not declared your own thoughts (meaning that they ſhould be no rule to him) but that he conferring them

with his own diſcretion, ſhould ſuggeſt, or with what ſome other of his friends ſhould adviſe him might more eaſily reſolve what to do, ending with a prayer, and hearty ejaculation to God to bleſs his reſolution, giving it an iſſue according to his own deſire and content. But if you write to your inferior, or to ſome one whom you are very intimate and familiar with, you may exhort him to follow the adviſe you give him, ſhewing him, that if he continues it, it is feared ſome evil may befal him.

The Form of writing Letters.

BY form, I mean all that is required in letters (beſides the matter) to frame them well.

Parts.

Here I place in the firſt rank the parts of letters, which are either common or peculiar.

Common parts of letters are theſe, which are alike in all letters; as ſuperſcription, and ſubſcription.

Superſcription.

The ſuperſcription of letters is two fold, the one external, the other internal. The outward ſuperſcription is that, which is on the outſide of letters when they are folded up, and containeth the name and title of him to whom we write, and his place of abode; but the chief thing we muſt take care of herein, are his titles, to give every one ſuch as befit him, or he deſires to have; otherways our letters are not well accepted of, and breed diſtaſte.

When we give a title to a prince, write to his highneſs, prince——when to an ambaſſador, to his excellency, &c. When to a lord, to the honourable &c. When to an archbiſhop, to the moſt reverend father in God, &c. When to a biſhop, to the right reverend, &c. When to the inferior er-

gy, to the reverend, &c. When to a mayor or alderman, To the Worſhipful. &c.

To other perſons, we write, To Mr. N. together with their titles, office or profeſſion, at Paris, Rome, York, Holland or London.

When we write to our inferior, and ſuch as are of mean quality, we uſe abreviations in the ſuperſcription in this manner: To Maſter N, or To M. N.

We muſt obſerve the like difference in writing to women.

For to a princeſs or great lady, we muſt write, To the lady N. with her other titles and qualities, leaving ſome diſtance between the firſt and ſecond line. Wherein note, that we give the title of lady, not only to thoſe whoſe huſbands are lords, but alſo to others of meaner rank, madam N.

The inward ſubſcription is that which is written in the inſide of letters uſing the title of lord or maſter lady or miſtreſs, at the beginning in a line apart, with a great diſtance between that and the ſecond line, as, ſir,

I have received your letter, &c.

But thoſe whom we will not ſhew ſo much reſpect unto we join it in the body of the letter in this manner, Sir, I underſtand, &c.

Thoſe who are of kin, add after the title of maſter and miſtreſs, their degree or kindred, as ſir, and moſt loving uncle: Or, Miſtreſs and moſt loving couſin. But we muſt not uſe theſe as external or outward ſuperſcriptions; for ſometimes it is not fitting that thoſe who carry the letters ſhould know there is alliance between the parties which write to one another. We do not ſet down his name whom we write to in the inward ſubſcription, unleſs it be to one of mean condition, as if one ſhould write to ſome tradeſman, in this kind:

Mr.

Mr. *Ormon I would desire you &c.* or *Mrs.* Copin, *as soon as you shall receive the letter, &c. or master, Partner, or* Mrs. *Ann.*

In the body of letters, we use to give great ones the titles of highness or excellency, according to custom; and we also reiterate the name lord or master, when we will shew him respect, though he be not of any high condition.

Subscription.

The subscription is placed at the lower end of letters; and in writing to great ones must be framed in this kind: *Your most humble and most obedient servant,* M. D. Or *Your most obedient and most obliged servant,* F. O. To those of lesser degree, *Your humble and most affectionate servant*: And to those of yet meaner condition, *Your affectionate, to do you any courtesy.* If it be a woman that writes she may say, *Your servant.*

When we write to persons of quality, we must leave a great distance between the body of the letter and the subscription always using at the end, my lord, sir, or madam or mistress, in a line apart, distant a mean space from that which is in the one or the other.

When those who are a kin write to one another, the greatest does well to express the degree of kindred in the beginning of his letter; but he that is of the meaner quality should be content to specify it in the subscription.

Besides the subscriptions, we use to set down the date, as also the place from whence you write; but it is not always convenient to mention the place, and then you may omit it. Some use to set down the date above their letters before the title of *Sir,* or *Madam.*

The

The particular parts of letters, are thoſe which vary in all, as the Exordium, Diſcourſe and concluſion.

Exordium.

An ordinary Exordium contains ſome ſmall compliment to inſinuate yourſelf into his or her favour to whom you write, and a ſhort propoſal of what you intend to ſay; but we do not uſe any ſuch thing but only in long Letters, which ſpeak of affairs of concernment, for otherwiſe we preſently fall upon the matter.

Concluſion.

In the concluſion we uſe to teſtifie our affections, and ſet down our hearty wiſhes or prayers for his proſperity, to whom we write.

Diſcourſe.

The diſcourſe of letters are various according to the matter therein contained. We commonly obſerve no order therein, but ſpeaking of things as they chance to fall under our pen, not caring much or ſtanding upon any connection; unleſs ſometimes in letters of anſwer we allow the order of letters which we write an anſwer to, uſing ſome ſmall tranſition, when we come to ſome matter, which differs from the former. And ſo much concerning the parts of a letter.

Style.

In the ſecond place, the ſtyle and phraſe of letters are to be conſidered, it ought to favour of careleſſneſs, not much differing from our ordinary manner of ſpeaking: Rhetorical figures, eſpecially exclamations, apoſtrophes, proſopopeias, and the like, are no ways fitting in them, no more than long periods; but in letters of compliment

we

we may ſupply the barrenneſs of matter by ſmoothneſs of words: And in all letters there muſt be ſome elegance and grace, [illegible] may invite him to read them with ſome conſideration, flying affection only ſo far as you may avoid ruſticity, or barbarous and improper words or phraſes,

Sealing.

In the laſt place, they muſt be neatly ſealed with either wax or wafers, and the colours of them as it beſt ſuits the circumſtances of the writer; but black if the ſubject be melancholy. And if you put up many letters together you muſt preſs them hard, that they may lie in a very little room.

I *Letters of Compliments.*

SIR,

I DESIRE you to excuſe me for my neglect in the performance of my duty; the paſſion which I have to your ſervice, being ſo violent, that it nouriſheth in me a continual care of ſeeking opportunities to make it known. To the furtherance of which this letter offers itſelf moſt happily, having charge to aſſure on my part, that of all the ſervants your merits have acquired, I am

Sir, *Your moſt humble one,* T. P.

Another.

SIR,

I AM by ſo many obligations yours, that the only want of occaſions to give teſtimony of it, breeds all my diſcontents, eſteeming myſelf unfortunate in nothing ſo much, as that the paſſion which carries me to ſervice, proves as unprofitable as ex-

treme

treme; and force me to have recourſe to intreaties beſeeching you to honour me with your commands, that (other means failing) my obedience may oblige you to believe that I am,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

Another.

Sir,

I MUST diſcharge my heart, admiring you more than all the world. It is true your deſert impoſeth the neceſſity upon me, but it did not give me the inclination; though I beſeech you to believe that I was very willing in the conſtraint; having ſuffered no other violence than what my reaſon and judgment offered me. You ſhall have daily new proofs by the continuation of my duty, and by the quantity which I bear,

Sir, *Of your humble Servant.*

Another.

Sir,

THOUGH you expect nothing but compliments from me; you ſhall never receive any; I am a ſworn enemy to courtſhip, and civil towards perſons whom I honour extremly, as I do you, it ſufficeth me, that I perform my duty in their behalf, and that I take care to do it with a good grace. This is the ſtudy in which I practiſe myſelf, and I beſeech you, think that I will not looſe the leaſt occaſion to witneſs it to you, becauſe I find myſelf intereſted in the reſolution which I have taken up to be all my life.

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

II *Anſwers to Letters of Compliments.*

SIR,

MAKING no doubt of your civility and courteſy, but of my own good fortune in meeting with the means to requite them, I entreat you to believe, that hereafter I will employ all my cares to witneſs unto you my good affections, and if all means render them unprofitable, I will die for my own ſatisfaction.

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.* R. R.

Another.

SIR,

I ESTEEM too much the honour of your remembrance, not to deſire the continuation, and withall, to beſeech you for ſome employment, wherein I may witneſs the paſſion which I have to your ſervice, for which I will importune you hereafter, deſiring my deeds rather than words, to let you ſee that I am extremely,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

Another.

SIR,

THOUGH this is to require the favour of your remembrance, yet I cannot ceaſe to be indebted to you, when I conſider, that your courteſy, prevented my reſpect; but I beſeech you imagine that for the time to come I will be ſo careful to diſcharge myſelf, that you ſhall have greater cauſe to complain of importunity, than my ſilence; which I have reſolved never to keep when your intereſts oblige me to the contrary, as making public profeſſion to appear in all places,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

Another.

Another.

SIR,

I WILL be ſo preſumptuous ſince you ſay it, as to believe you love, but upon condition that you will likewiſe acknowledge the paſſion which I have to ſerve you; for it only makes me merit the honour of your friendſhip, ſo I ſhall be very glad, that you would everlaſtingly conſerve the remembrance of it; continue then to love me as much as you pleaſe, and likewiſe eſteem infallibly, that I am more than all the World beſides,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

III. *Letters of Complaint.*

SIR,

THE friendſhip and ſervice which heretofore I vowed you, force me at this preſent to demand the reaſon of your fierce. I do not doubt you'll allege a ſufficient excuſe to authorize it, yet I beſeech you think, that however ſo awful it be, I ſhall never leave off complaining. You may pretend the want of occaſions, or the ſudden accident of ſome ſickneſs, which never moleſt you except in thought whereby to juſtify yourſelf againſt my reproaches; but all this is not able to ſatisfy me: Confeſs your fault aſk forgiveneſs and you go a nearer way to work: that's the way to conſerve eternally,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

Another upon the ſame.

SIR,

I SHALL break with you at laſt, if you break not Silence, imagining that you love me but a little, ſince you have forgotten me altogether. I beſeech you deal more familiarly with me, if my friendſhip

be any way conſiderable, or you eſteem me worthy of yours. In the humour I am now, I think I can raze you out of my heart, without retaining any thing (by my good will) but the quality only of

SIR, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

Another.

SIR,

IF you have taken an oath to write no more to me, at leaſt ſend the letters back again which I addreſſed to you, that I may ſtill have the honour to receive ſomething from your part. Silence is a ſworn enemy of friendſhip, which is the reaſon that mine reproaches you at this preſent, being not able to endure, that after ſo many proteſtations never to forget me, you ſhall loſe even the memory of having made them. You may change your humour when you pleaſe, if you deſire to renew the obligations,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

Another.

SIR,

IF I did not honour you extremely, I could eaſily revenge myſelf of your forgetfulneſs, by my ſilence; but the eſteem which I make of your deſerts, together with an Inclination which carries me to your ſervice, oblige me to aſſure you ſtill, that tho' you ſhould forget me even to my name, I would never change the reſolution which I have taken, to be all my life,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

IV. *Anſwers to Letters of Complaint.*

SIR,

YOU oblige me with ſuch a good grace, in complaining of me, that I am conſtrained to give you thanks inſtead of reproaches. 'Tis not becauſe I want lawful excuſes to authorize my ſilence, but the intereſt which you take in it, that hereafter you ſhall excuſe me of Importunity, rather than neglect. 'Tis the proteſtation,

Sir, *Of your moſt humble Servant.*

Another.

SIR,

IT is needleſs to excuſe my ſilence, ſince I ſhall endure the pain of it by reaſon of a ſickneſs, which moleſts me continually. But tho' your reproaches proceed from your affection, yet I aſſure you they intereſt my extremity. Since you doubt of the countenance of it, I beſeech you think me not of a humour to forget thoſe I honour, as I do you; and that, except I am reduced to the extremity I was in before, I ſhall always acquit myſelf of that which I owe you in quality of,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

Another

SIR,

IF our reciprocal friendſhip could not be conſerved but by letters, my hand ſhould be always upon the paper to give you continually ſome new aſſurance or other, but knowing that ſhe ſubmits of herſelf, through her own ſolidity, I contemn all the paintings of civility and compliment. How little knowledge ſoever you have of your own de-

ſert,

ſert, you may eaſily know without being a prophet, the dear eſteem I make of you; and ſeeing knowledge has truth for her object, you are forced to believe that I am really,

Sir, *Your moſt humble One,* T. P.

Another.

Sir,

WERE I left handed, I might acquit myſelf of the ſervice I owe you, being unfortunately lame on the right hand, which has obliged me to make uſe of a ſtrange pen, to excuſe my ſilence, and to aſſure you, that tho' I ſerve myſelf with another Man's endeavour in writing this letter, yet 'twas my ſoul that conceived it, and my heart that directed, being glad to witneſs unto you the truth of my thoughts, touching the reſolution which I have taken, to make myſelf remarkble in all places,

Your moſt humble Servant.

V. *Letters of Thanks.*

Sir,

SINCE it is your pleaſure to add daily obligations to thoſe, who are moſt entirely yours, I am reſolved to let you take your courſe, and buſy my thoughts only in ſeeking occaſions to revenge myſelf; and if my misfortunes in this purſuit continually render my cares unprofitable yet, for your ſatisfaction, I ſhall always have a good will and paſſion to do you ſervice, which I ſhall heartily offer you up, being,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

Another.

Another.

SIR,

NOT intending that thoſe thanks which I give you for the favour wherewith you were pleaſed to honour me, ſhould paſs in my opinion, for an acknowledgment, I revenge myſelf only of your civility, expecting to meet with an occaſion, wherein I may witneſs with ſervice, rather than words, that I am unfeignedly, in heart and ſoul,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

Another.

SIR,

CONFESSING you have obliged me with a very good grace, and ſo perfectly, that I ſhall remain indebted to you all my life, I would to GOD ſome occaſion would offer itſelf, which I might employ in your ſervice, thereby to witneſs, that as your favours have been extreme, I will attempt all extremities to revenge myſelf. Theſe are no diſcourſes of compliment my heart dictates to my pen, all that my pen writes to you, with aſſurance that will not long unprofitably bear the quality of,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

Another.

SIR,

I KNOW not in what terms to give you thanks for the favours which your generous diſpoſition has been pleaſed to beſtow upon me, I am ſo unfortunate an orator, that I am out of all hope to acquit myſelf that way. It ſufficeth me to put you in mind of the paſſion which I have to your ſervice, perſuading myſelf, that the remembrance it will excite in you, ſhall ſupplicate for the fault

of capacity; and that, conſidering the ardor of my zeal, rather than the beauty of my diſcourſe, you will content yourſelf with my diſability; and that I aſſure you once again how perfectly I am,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

Another.

Sir,

HAD I been more happy or more powerful, I had already requited your favour, inſtead of rendering you thanks; but being unfortunate as I am and in ſuch a degree of impotency, I have nothing left but words to ſend you as an acknowledgment of your deeds. 'Tis true, they are words moſt infallibly true, aſſuring you from my heart, rather than my mouth, that I will carry to my grave the quality of,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

VI. *Anſwers to Letters of Thanks.*

Sir,

YOUR thanks have bought my ſervice at ſo dear a rate, that the ſatisfaction, which before I received, is utterly now taken from me. Keep your compliments then for ſome other, and remember to deal more familiarly with,

Sir, *The moſt humble of all Servants.*

Another.

Sir,

THERE is far more honour than content in ſerving you, ſince by ſuch ready acknowledgments

edgments you haſten the ſatisfaction. The exceſs of your nobleneſs undoes me, not being able to endure thanks for the performanc of my duty; and therefore, ſince my endeavours in your behalf can be ſtiled no other, I beſeech you to vary your terms, and to conſider me always in the quality I am of,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

Another.

SIR,

I COMPLAIN much of the exceſs of your civility and courtſhip, ſince our reciprocal friendſhip is thereby greatly interrupted. You give thanks for the ſervice which you deſired of me, as though I was not obliged to it of neceſſity. Leave off that ill cuſtom if you pleaſe, and know that the language of compliments is unknown to true friends, whereof I am one, and which is more,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

Another.

YOUR compliments have put me into a very ill humour; I cannot write to you but in choler, ſince you ſue me as a ſtranger, as appears by the ſuperfluity of your ceremonies and unprofitable thanks. It ſeems you have wholly forgotten the abſolute power that your merit has obtained over me, which cauſes me once again to put you in mind that you will be ſooner weary in commanding than I in executing, as being undeſervedly,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

VII. *Letters of Entreaty.*

SIR,

THE report of your generous diſpoſition gives me the boldneſs to implore your favour in the diſpatch of your buſineſs, whoſe ſucceſs depends abſolutely on your authority. 'Tis true I have not the honour to be known by you, but that being a particular misfortune of mine, I deſire it may not ſerve as a pretence to the refuſal of my demand; aſſuring you that I ſhall endeavour to make known my real ſervice, rather than name,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

Another.

SIR,

MY avowed ſervice and friendſhip gives me the freedom to implore your favour in behalf of the power you have given me, to employ my endeavours in all ſorts of encounters, upon occaſions that may offer themſelves, wherein I may witneſs how much I am,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

Another.

SIR,

SEEING you make as great an account of my entreaty as I do your commands, you will eaſily accord unto me this, which is to ſuſtain with your authority, buſineſs of mine own in agitation, that it may be determined to my advantage. I doubt not of your power, and leſs of your nobleneſs which force me to believe that you will comply with this occaſion offered you, to oblige extreamly,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

Another

Another.

SIR,

SINCE you complain of my importunity, accuſe your own freeneſs; for if you had been leſs generous I had been leſs bold, but ſeeing I know by experience in what high degree civility and courteſy are predominate in you, am conſtrained to think, that my entreaty will not be unacceptable, which is, that you would be pleaſed to mollify with your eloquence, that harſh conceit which maſter *N.* has of me. In this encounter you will oblige us both together, ſince giving him to underſtand my innocence he will eaſily give place to reaſon. This favour in particular I hope from your goodneſs, as you on the contrary may expect all ſorts of ſervice from my duty in quality of,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

VIII. *Anſwers to Letters of Entreaty.*

SIR,

HAVING done all you deſire of me, with great ſatisfaction and little pains, I deſire you'd prepare ſome new command, whereby the paſſion I have to ſerve you, may not be left unprofitable, and you ſhall ſee by my obſervance, that I have no greater pleaſure in the world, than to make myſelf remarkable in all places,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

Another.

Another.

SIR,

AFTER many thanks returned you for the happy employment you gave me in your ſervice, I think all things fall out according to your deſire, which gave me ample occaſion to rejoice, as participating in all things that concern you in particular. I beſeech you do me the favour, that I may never have occaſion to doubt it, ſince I profeſs myſelf as much as any man in the world,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

Another.

SIR,

I COULD wiſh you had every day occaſion to command my ſervice, that I might continually have the good fortune to produce new proofs of my obedience. I performed happily the laſt commands wherewith you were pleaſed to honour me; which gives me cauſe to believe that you will not let me reſt unprofitable, without giving me ſome other ſort of employment, wherein I may find more ſatisfaction as proving it more painful. This I beſeech you to do, in quality,

Sir, *Of your moſt humble Servant,* T. T.

Another.

SIR,

FINDING ſo much felicity in executing the commands which you impoſed upon me, I am aſhamed to reckon it into the number of the ſervices, which I deſire to render you, it being an encounter of ſo little importance; for my ſatisfaction and your intereſt, I beſeech you give me ſome other employments, wherein I may witneſs accord-

ing

ing to your merit and affection, how unfeignedly I am,

Sir *Your moſt humble Servant*, N. A.

IX. *An Anſwer of excuſe to a Letter of Entreaty.*

Sir,

MORE ſorry I am than yourſelf, that I am not able to effect your commands. The duty which you expect does not abſolutely depend on me, ſo that to render it worthily I am to implore the favour of another man, who profeſſeth to incline totally to the adverſe party. Do not think that I make theſe excuſes to avoid the occaſion which preſented itſelf to your ſervice; but believe I beſeech you, that in other encounters I will comport myſelf with ſo much paſſion, that you ſhall be forced to confeſs I am unfeignedly,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant*, N. B.

Another of Excuſe.

Sir,

DID you know in what diſorder my misfortune cauſes me to write, ſince I am not able to ſatisfy your deſire, you would have pity on my affection, ſeeing it wholly proceeds from my grief, that the power to do you ſervice is taken from me. I ſpeak this from my heart and ſoul, and ſeeing the friendſhip I promiſed you, taught me the language I will conſtrain myſelf to believe, that it is eloquent enough to perſuade you, that only the

want

want of ability deprives me at this preſent of the honour and contentment to witneſs unto you how much I am,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant*, A. L.

X. *Congratulatory Letters of ſome good Fortune happening to a Friend.*

Sir,

DID you but know how exceſſive joyful I was at the news of your good fortune, you would make a doubt whether your own contentment might be equal to mine or not. Truely, Sir, there could be nothing added to it; and beſides, it proceeds wholly from the friendſhip that long ago I vowed to your good nature, which is not vulgar ſince it has your deſert for the object. I could ſay more, if the exceſs of my gladneſs would give me freedom; wherefore for the preſent, I muſt ſuffice myſelf, that you remain aſſured how the contentment which I take, can be equalled by nothing but the paſſion which I have to your ſervice, as being,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant*,

Another.

Sir,

THE news of your promotion to that charge which you wiſhed for ſo long, hath added ſuch contentment and ſatisfaction to my thoughts, that I am able to expreſs but one part of the joy which reigns in me, I trouble not myſelf to perſuade you to do it by a long diſcourſe; your own merit and

your

your own reciprocal friendſhip (ſuppoſing the defect of my eloquence) will give you a far better teſtimony than my pen is able, which has in charge at this preſent, only to put you in mind, that I am always, according to capacity,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

Another.

SIR,

THE part which I always took in your intereſt ſhall witneſs unto you, at this preſent, the exceſs of my joy which I conceived at the news of your good fortune; and though I be not one of the firſt to congratulate it with you, yet I am one of the moſt ſenſible in the common contentment which poſſeſſeth the world. The diligence or delay of a poſt can advance or diminiſh no man's duty in this kind of encounter, ſince nothing but zeal and affection are conſiderable which gives me great confidence at this preſent, as being more than any man in the world,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant,* M. D.

Another.

SIR,

DO not admire that I am one of the laſt who congratulate your good fortune; the joy which I conceived was ſo extreme, that it would afford me no ſooner the liberty to acquit myſelf. I know the moſt of your friends have prevented me, but being their ſatisfaction is ſmall, I do not wonder if their diligence be the greater. As for my part, my idleneſs increaſeth my merit, ſince the delay and protraction proceed only from the exceſs of the gladneſs of,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant,* M. D.

XI. *Anſwers to Letters of Congratulation.*

SIR,

ALWAYS believing you were ſo generous as to take part in whatſoever ſhould concern me, having begun ſo ſtrict a commerce of reciprocal friendſhip, I perſuade myſelf likewiſe that you make no doubt of the paſſion which I have to do you ſervice (by which means only, I am able to merit the effects of your nobleneſs) whereof you may be as confident, as of the moſt aſſured thing in the world, ſince I am in heart and ſoul,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant and Friend.*

Another.

SIR,

THE new aſſurances which you now have given me of your friendſhip, in bearing part of my good fortune, having yielded me much more ſatisfaction, than my advancement itſelf, as preferring the happineſs of your affection, before my own particular, you have touched me ſo ſenſibly in mingling my intereſt with your own, that I ſhall never loſe the remembrance of ſo great a favour, wiſhing that ſome occaſion would offer itſelf, whereby I might in ſome part merit it by the reality of my ſervice, ſince I am and will be, all my life,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

XII. *A Letter to a perſon of Quality acknowledging ſome favours received.*

My Lord,

NOT rendering you too much thanks for the favour which your goodneſs has been pleaſed to heap upon me, ſince this exceſs forces me to a ſilence as taking from me all means to aquit myſelf, it ſufficeth you to believe, that I would ſooner loſe myſelf than the remembrance of your bounty. I know your lordſhip ſatisfied yourſelf firſt, every time you oblige me; but as I cannot do ſo, what advantage ſoever I take, without rendering you ſome ſervice of conſideration, I humbly beſeech your lordſhip to grant me the liberty to importune you all times to honour me with your commands, to the end, that by innocency of my obſervance, you may be conſtrained to know, that if you be extremely generous I am no leſs ſenſible. I am, *My Lord,*

Your Lordſhip's moſt humble and obedient Servant.

Another.

SIR,

SINCE you expect thanks worthy of the favours wherewith you have been pleaſed to honour me, I humbly beſeech your lordſhip to afford me the terms that I may repeat them after you, for your ſatisfaction. I confeſs boldly my incapacity to expreſs unto your lordſhip the gratitude which your obligations cauſe in me, as well as my diſability in meeting with occaſions to acquit myſelf. But as generous actions carry their own recompenſe along with them, all that I can do is to put your lordſhip continually in mind of your nobleneſs,

neſs, and to publiſh it in all the corners of the World, together with the quality of

My Lord,

Your moſt humble and obedient Servant.

XIII. *Letters to complain of Backbiting.*

SIR,

IT is told me that you maintained a certain diſpute to my diſadvantage. I beſeech you out of charity, repent yourſelf in time, if you would not have me conſtrain you to a more rigorous penance; I underſtand not jeſting, if I begin it not myſelf; wherefore correct your pleading, or I will cauſe you to loſe both your ſuit and charge. I give you this fair warning, that you may have leſs cauſe to complain hereafter; when I ſhall perceive in you as humble a ſubmiſſion as I expect, I will then take it into my conſideration, whether I ought to be, for the time to come, as hitherto I have been,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

Another.

SIR,

UNDERSTANDING that when you have nothing elſe to do, you take upon you to backbite a perſon very near allied to me; 'tis the worſt trade and moſt dangerous that you can employ yourſelf in. But if wine be the cauſe of theſe extravagances, I adviſe to mingle it with water, as ſoon as you can, otherwiſe I ſhall be conſtrained to force you to ſuch a long ſilence, that no man ſhall ever

ever hear you ſpeak hereafter. It is the charitable advice, if you follow it, of

Sir, *Your Servant*, A. W.

XIV. *Anſwers to Letters of Complaint.*

Sir,

NOT writing this letter to give you ſatisfaction, but to comply with my own honour in the innocency I have always lived, you are to blame to make thoſe falſe reports my judges, from whoſe ſentence I appeal, as from my abuſe; yet you may believe what you pleaſe, being you are unwilling to explicate yourſelf any farther. And if you be not ſatisfied with the aſſurance I give (that I never dreamed of offending you) I leave you to paper and ink, whereby you may ſignify unto me your mind and intention; whether good or bad I care not. It ſufficeth me, that you call to remembrance the name and quality which I once bore of,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

Another.

Sir,

THOSE that told you I abuſed your kinſwoman, abuſe me, I know (without any man's intimation) the reſpect I owe to that ſex: For what ſhe hath given me, my reaſon ſhould always have forced me to hold my peace. As for the reſt know, that wine never made me ſpeak, and if you be ſo fooliſh as to believe it, I know a way to puniſh your folly. I tell you what I mean to do,

that you may have no pretence to ſay I ſurprize you unawares at our next meeting, where I have good hope to make you feel how worthily I can chaſtiſe thoſe that will not be contented with reaſon, it is the reſolution of,

SIR, *Your moſt humble Servant*, M. D.

XV. *Congratulatory Letters to a New-married man.*

SIR,

JOY being the conſequence of your happy choice, I make bold to congratulate you, being glad that you have now divided the power which you had acquired over my affection, as honouring at this preſent your dear wife, with the reſpect heretofore rendered to you only. I will perſuade myſelf you will make no doubt of it no more than of the paſſion I have to your ſervice in quality of,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

Another.

SIR,

DO not expect I ſhould formally congratulate with you the good fortune of your marriage, as I intereſt myſelf in all your contentments, it ſufficeth me to put you in mind that your good or ill fortune ſhall be the ſoul cauſe of all my joys and diſcontentments, as fully reſolved to follow your reſentments, in quality of,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant*, F. O.

XVI.

XVI. *Anſwers to Letters of Congratulation.*

SIR,

ALWAYS believing that you loved me as much as to participate in my contentments, they are effects of your good nature and noblenes to which I am extremely obliged. But I can aſſure you that in the election I have made of a wife, you have obtained a new Servant, ſince ſhe partakes already in the paſſion which I have to ſerve you, being,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant*, M. F.

Another.

SIR.

KNOWING you ſo generous, that you intereſt yourſelf in all things which concern me, I am aſhamed daily of receiving new proofs, ſince I cannot encounter with a fit occaſion to acquit myſelf. All that I can ſay then is, that I ſhall have the ſame reſentment in all affairs which ſhall touch you in particular, as being by inclination, as well as reaſon,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant*, T. P.

XVII. *Letters proteſting Friendſhip.*

SIR

SINCE I have made a vow to be your moſt perfect honourer all my life, and not to admit one point of the paſſion which I have to do you ſervice, I ſhall never content myſelf, except ſome occaſion be offered very ſuddenly, whereby theſe words

may

may be changed into effects. It is the only good fortune which I expect with impatience, being not a little grieved that I bear in vain the quallity of,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant,* A.

Another.

SIR,

DO not wonder if I importune you ſo often with my Letters; I have no greater pleaſure in the world than to aſſure you of the eſteen I make of your friendſhip, and entreaty of mind. It is true, theſe are but words; but ſeeing they are dictated by my heart, I am ſatisfied in acquitting myſelf of that which I owe you. If occaſions to do you ſervice would offer themſelves, as often as they do to write to you, I would give teſtimony by my actions rather than my diſcourſe, that I was never in compliment,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant,* M.

Another.

SIR,

THE inclination which I have to eſteem you more than all the world will not ſuffer me to let any opportunity ſlip, without giving you new aſſurances of this truth. Not that I ceaſe to be in a continual impatience of expecting occaſions to give you more effectual proofs, but becauſe the being not dependant of my will, I ſatisfy myſelf, in letting you know, that it ſhall never force me to any other thing, than to make open profeſſion of being,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant,* B. W.

XVIII.

XVIII. *Anſwers to Letters proteſting Friendſhip.*

SIR,

BE as frequent as you pleaſe in giving me new aſſurances of your friendſhip; all the proofs that you can have of mine, cannot render it more perfect than it is. But I can aſſure you, that if my endeavour would take effect or my vows accompliſhment, you ſhould not long account me in the number of your unprofitable ſervants, but of,

Your moſt humble and moſt faithfull Friend.

Another.

SIR,

I WILL never refuſe the honour which you do me profeſſing to love me extremely; but ſince I have no merit to oblige you thereto, I dare not publiſh my good fortune, juſtly fearing to be deprived of it every moment. Not becauſe I believe you will prove fickle, but reaſonable; and that therefore your reaſon may oblige you to make me loſe this good fortune, which mine only and your courteſy acquired me. But whatever happens, I ſhall be never other than, Sir,

Your moſt humble and moſt obedient Servant.

Another.

SIR,

MY pride will become inſufferable, if you intereſt yourſelf often in the delay of my return. I wonder you can find me wanting at court where you have admirers without number; but if I could be perſuaded that my abſence did occaſion your diſquiet, or that my preſence would be neceſſary

ceſſary for your ſervice, you ſhould not be able to detain me from the town, whither your commands ſhall ſoon call me, when you are pleaſed to expect proofs of my obediance, as being

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

XIX. *Letters to clear one's ſelf of a falſe Report.*

SIR,

AS I need not much eloquence to prove my innocence, touching the report which was made to you of late, I will oblige myſelf to make them confeſs the truth publickly, that have been ſo ſhameleſs to maintain the contrary in private. It is a malice ſo ill contrived (though black as hell) that I am perſuaded it will deceive itſelf. For what appearance is there, that having received an infinity of favours from your goodneſs, I ſhould ſo irreverently contemn a thouſand other noble qualities that elevate your eſteem above the common; I beſeech you believe that I ſhall be their admirers all my life, and a continual fall to the broachers of this impoſture. I have no reſpect of perſons when my honour is queſtioned; I bear a ſword to defend it with the hazard of my life, which I eſteem far leſs: But if this cannot give you ſatisfaction, let me know the name of the reporter, and I will make you ſport, in laying open the particulars of his knavery, and the ſincerity of my innocency, which ſhall give you ſufficient cauſe never to make doubt of the paſſion I have to ſerve you, as being,

SIR, *Your moſt humble and moſt obedient Servant.*

Another

Another.

SIR,

I WILL not juſtify myſelf with words of the aſperſions laid upon me, deſigned by effects to let you ſee my innocence, as clear as the malice of thoſe that would have blemiſhed it as black and pernicious: I beſeech you think that I ſhall never be able to forget the reſpect I owe you: And if any have the boldneſs to accuſe me of it, my ſword ſhall impoſe on them a moſt rigorous penance, ſince I proffer to be always, what I ever was,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant,* R. T.

XX. *Anſwers to Letters of Juſtification.*

SIR,

IT is true I was told you abuſed me behind my back; but ſince I never gave you cauſe, and on the other ſide, your diſcretion being ſufficiently known to me, I was not ſo much tempted to give credit to it; you needed not then to have juſtified yourſelf of a fault, whereof I eſteemed you always innocent. The reputation you bear in all places of the world, may ſeem a judge to condemn your accuſers; wherefore you may ſleep in quiet, ſince I count myſelf diſintereſted, and place me in the number of, Sir,

Your moſt humble and moſt affectionate Servant.

Another.

SIR,

BEFORE I can declare you guilty, you muſt confeſs yourſelf faulty with your own mouth; for the teſtimonies of the world cannot hinder the good opinion I have of your integrity. Men

may

may calumniate your reputation as much as they pleaſe, ſince it is impoſſible I ſhould loſe the eſteem which I conceive of your deſerts, being,

Sir, *Your moſt humble Servant.*

XXI. A *Letter from a Youth to his Parents.*

Ever honoured Father and Mother,

MY abſence from you has not been a little tedious to me, yet in conſideration that my being ſeparated from you is entirely deſigned for my good and future welfare, I bear it with as much calmneſs and diſcretion as can be reaſonably expected from one of my tender years, and whoſe affection is ſo great towards you. And ſhould I in the leaſt neglect to improve myſelf, all that my capacity will enable me in the ſtudy and arts you deſire I ſhould be perfect in, and being conſtantly ſtudious, I hope that I ſhall acquit myſelf to your ſatisfaction, and my own advantage. I am conſtrained in the mean time to let you know I ſtand in need of thoſe neceſſaries I told you of in my laſt, and in part, when you gave me the laſt viſit. Were it not for improvement in my learning, I ſhould have much longer forborne to have urged it to you ſo preſſingly as I now muſt, and am conſtrained to do, hoping I may live in ſome meaſure to requite the trouble and charge I put you to, and render a part of ſatisfaction for your tender love and careful regard. In the mean time I muſt beg your pardon for my thus preſuming, entreating you to excuſe it. And ſo with my hearty prayers and good wiſhes for your health and proſperity, I remain,

Your ever dutiful and obliged Son. M. H.

A Letter of promiſe to delay time.

SIR,

I AM not forgetful, neither does my memory fail continually to remind me of the promiſe I made you, nor can I be ſo diſingenuous to myſelf or you, as not to conclude you punctually expected it ſhould be fulfilled; however I muſt beg your pardon if I cannot do it ſo ſoon as I expected, tho' I am not in the leaſt neglectful to procure that I promiſed you, nor do I ever intend to be ſo, till I have given you that full ſatisfaction, which I doubt not but will be anſwerable to your deſires; and reſolved to ſpare no opportunity in uſing my utmoſt diligence to give you contentment with all convenient ſpeed, in making my promiſe good to you,

ſubſcribe myſelf,

Your faithful Friend and Servant, M. H.

A Letter from a Huſband to his Wife and Children.

Dear Wife,

SINCE I departed from you and my children, my Mind has not been abſent from you, nor my tender Love and Affection in the leaſt ſtrayed from you; I have uſed all poſſible Means to diſpatch my buſineſs, that I might be again where my choiceſt Treaſure is, and have ſent this for a Token of a loving Remembrance, requiring you not to fail in letting me know how you and my Family do, as to your Eſtate, Condition, Health and Liking, which is the great Concern of my thoughts, and which I ever tender equal, if not ſuperior to my own; and ſo with the Love and tender Regard

of a Huſband and Father, with my Love to you, our Children, and our Friends and Relations, I ever remain, kind Wife,

Your loving Huſband, F. O.

A Letter from one Gentlewoman to another, to deſire her Company and Converſation.

Madam,

EMBOLDEN'D by impatience for your abſence after long ſtruggling with myſelf, as well knowing how happy you are in your Retirement, I have preſumed to make this letter an important Meſſenger of my earneſt deſires to ſee you return again, and for this it carries a very lawful excuſe with it, bearing upon your promiſe when we laſt parted, which you made of a ſpeedy return; and tho' I cannot forbear to tax you of paſſing the time appointed, however I will make the moſt candid interpretation of your good intention, and generouſly pardon you the time elapſed, if with a free Compliance to this requeſt you bring me back yourſelf with all convenient ſpeed, that I may again enjoy the company of her, who is as dear to me as any in the world; ſo expecting your ready compliance with my reaſonable demands, I ſay no more 'till I ſee you, but remain,

Your affectionate Friend.

A Letter of advice from a Father to his Son.

I Cannot but always bear you in my mind tho' you are abſent from me, and with Fatherly tenderneſs am ever ſtudying your welfare, and there-

fore

fore relying upon it, not without ſome confidence, that you will be adviſed by me in things for your good, I have undertaken to give you ſome cautions and inſtructions, together with the money I have ſent you to maintain your part in the affair you had undertaken. And the firſt is, that you are not inviegled and drawn away to liſten to the pernicious ſmoothing and ſoothing of flatterers and paraſites; or ſuch crafty perſons whoſe deſign is to prey upon and inſenſibly, if not timely avoided, draw you into miſchief, if not into utter ruin. Fly the company of prophane and debauched perſons as from a habitation infected with the peſtilence; and if you keep company, be ſure let it be with modeſt, ſober and diſcreet perſons, and thoſe that are your ſuperiors, rather than your inferiors, if ſuch may be compaſſed; be humble, modeſt, and courteous in your converſation; in the next place, be diligent in the management of your affairs; mind your employments, and deal juſtly with all men, whereby you will not only gain an honeſt repute, but a bleſſing will doubtleſs follow your endeavours. But above all, be ever mindful to the Almighty God for the Mercies and bleſſings he has been pleaſed to beſtow upon you, a little to him for the Continuance of his Aſſiſtance, and Support, and in ſo doing, you may expect a happineſs that will truly give you the ſweets of life, and in this very highly oblige him, whoſe Joy it would be to ſee or hear of your welfare, and remains,

Your ever loving and affectionate Father, L. G.

A *Letter of Thanks to a Father and Mother.*

Ever loving Parents,

AFTER my humble Duty and good wiſhes preſented to you, I return you both my kindeſt and hearty thanks for the tender care and paternal love you extended towards me, and particularly for this laſt obligation you have laid on your obedient daughter, in ſending me thoſe neceſſaries I received at your hands, which tokens I had not the preſumption to deſire at your hands. This is the freſheſt in my memory, and therefore I have for brevity ſake omitted to enumerate many others of the like nature: all the recompenſe I am at preſent able to return in part of a retaliation, is, my Prayers for you, my Duty and obedience towards you, and whatſoever elſe my tender years are capable of tranſmitting; and ſo 'till I have the happineſs of paying you a viſit, and expreſs by word of mouth, by my affection and behaviour, and all other things that can ſhew a grateful mind, I reſt, humbly begging leave to remain in duty bound, to ſubſcribe myſelf,

Your loving *Daughter*, A. P.

A *Letter from a Maid Servant in London, to one in the Country.*

Dear Dolly,

BEING now at *London*, according to my wiſh, which is the glory of *England*, and for a time ſettled in a good ſervice, your requeſt (when we parted, and that not without tears, as you well remember) coming freſh into my memory, I have taken upon me to write unto you, and to ſatisfy your longings, let you know that this *London* is a fine

and

and gallant city ; but it is not as we Maids in the country were told or fancied, paved with Gold and Silver, but moſtly with ſtones, ſuch as we mend our Highways withal ; and yet may well be ſaid to be paved with Gold and Silver too, for that pays for the ſtones and paving at a very dear rate ; but to let that paſs, I was no ſooner arrived, but I was ſettled in a place, and not long after diſcover'd that thoſe pretended dangers and pretended inconveniences which we Country Laſſes were frequently diſcouraged withal, proved only Chimeras to frighten us from the purſuit of one's better fortunes and advantages, that we might become perpetual drudges in the rural Cockloft, and that others might have the Marrow of our Bones with little or no profit to ourſelves. This Artifice they uſed to keep us in ignorance of thoſe preferments Maids may here arrive to by their induſtry, modeſt carriage, and civil behaviour ; ſo dear *Dolly* do not be diſcouraged, but make it your concernment to leave the Milk pail, and ſerving of Swine, and to come to *London* with the firſt opportunity, where, if you are tolerable cunning and can pretend Coyneſs, and wheedle a little, in a ſhort time, it is ten to one but you may light of a good huſband, and ſo from a ſervant be tranſlated to a miſtreſs ; for here it appears are a power of amorous fellows, that will ſoon be nibbling at the bait of your Maidenhead ; and if you can but carry your buſineſs cloſely and demurely, you need not fear to catch a Gudgeon. As for myſelf, I have three or four Sweethearts already, among the reſt, our Journeyman and eldeſt 'Prentice ; the latter I like beſt, but he is not out of his time ; yet in a little while he will, and in the mean while I will lie upon the catch to ſnap him up. If this be encouragement, make haſte to *London*, and the carrier will direct you where

where to find me, who will moſt willingly aſſiſt you in all I can; and ſo in expectation very ſhortly to ſee you, I remain,

Your old Companion and loving Friend, E. H.

A Letter from an Apprentice in London *to his Maſter in the Country.*

Worthy Sir,

FINDING your Stay beyond my Expectation, I have taken the Boldneſs to write unto you, and by this ſilent Meſſenger ſend to you my hearty Wiſhes for your Health and happy Journey, and with all let you know that at Home we are in good Health, and all Things go forward ſucceſsfully, my Care being no leſs in your Abſence than if you were preſent; ſo wiſhing earneſtly your Return when your Affairs will permit, or your Pleaſure ſhall diſpoſe you to do it, I humbly crave Leave to ſubſcribe myſelf,

Your moſt faithful and obedient Servant, G. G.

Another from a Nephew *to his* Uncle.

Honoured Uncle,

I HAVE made bold to addreſs you with a few Lines to let you know not only that I am in Health, but alſo to preſent my humble Reſpects and Duty to you, ever wiſhing you Abundance of Felicity in Health, Wealth, and many proſperous Days, with the like Duty and Reſpect, and the

ſame

ſame good Wiſhes to my Dear Aunt, and my cordial Love to my Couſins, and all the Reſt of my Relations, near you, hoping in a ſhort Time in Perſon to render you more effectually my dutiful Acknowledgment for all the Favours and Kindneſſes I have received at your Hands, promiſing myſelf a Continuance of them, by the ready Obedience I ſhall always ſhew who I am,

Your loving Kinſman and obliged Servant, A. P.

A plain downright Country Love-Letter, *from* Roger *to his Sweetheart* Joan.

Sweet Honey *Joan*,

I Have ſent thee a Thing, ſuch a one as the Gentlefolks call a *Love Letter*, it was indited by myſelf after I had drank two or three Pots of Ale, but 'twas written in *Roman* joining hand by the School Maſter, who is Clerk of the Parith, to whom I gave Sixpence for his Pains. Truly Joan, and marry Joan, thou knoweſt how many a time and oft I have fetched home thy Cows, when no body knew who did it. Marry Joan, thou knoweſt I always played on thy Side at Stool-Ball; and when thou dideſt turn the Garland in the Whitſun-Holidays, marry Joan, I was ſure to be drunk that Night for Joy. Marry *Joan*, cry I ſtill, but wilt thou marry me *Joan?* I know thou doſt love *Will* the Taylor, who it is true is a very quiet Man, and foots it moſt feteouſly; but I can tell thee, *Joan*, I think I ſhall be a better Man than he very ſhortly, for I am learning of a Fidler to play on the Kit, ſo that if you will not yield the ſooner, I will raviſh thee e'er long with my muſic. 'Tis true, I never gave thee a Token, but I have here ſent you one, I bought in the *Exchange*, where all the Folks hooted at me, but thought I, hoot and be

hanged

hanged and you will, ſo I buy a Top Knot for *Joan*; and I can aſſure thee *Joan*, it will make a better Shew in the Church, than a green Bay Leaf by thy Side. But what wilt thou give me for that *Joan?* Alas I aſk nothing but thyſelf; Come *Joan*, give me thyſelf. Law ye, what a happy Day would that be, to ſee thee, with thy beſt Cloaths on at Church, and the Parſon ſaying, I *Hodge* take thee *Joan*, and by the Maſs I would take thee, and hug thee, and hug thee and buſs thee; and then hey away to the Alehouſe, and hey for the Muſicianers, and the Canaries, and the Syllybubs, and the Shoulder of Mutton and Gravy: and ſo having no more to ſay, I reſt aſſured of your own good Will,

Thy own dear Sweetheart, truſty Hodge *the Plowman.*

A letter from a Wife to her Huſband.

Loving Huſband,

YOUR Abſence being more tedious to me than you may imagine, I cannot but in a kind and gentle Manner chide you for ſo long detaining yourſelf from the Company of her, who ſo entirely and affectionately loves, whoſe Sleeps are changed into an quiet Slumbers, and whoſe Dreams are troubleſome to her, becauſe many Times I dream of dangers, and fancy you be fallen into them; and then waking in a Fright, feeling by my Side, and miſſing you, my troubled Spirits fall into much Diſorder; wherefore, for the Repoſe of her you profeſs you ſo much love, bring me yourſelf again with all convenient Speed, who am,

Your moſt affectionate Wife till death, A. C.

A letter from a Lover to his Love.

IF your Heart be your own, I demand it as a New Year's Gift, and from you no other Preſent will be acceptable. If it be at your Diſpoſal oblige me in ſending it me, or bringing it me; and be you ſure that I have nothing, I ſay nothing which I ought to refuſe as a Recompenſe for a Preſent which will be ſo dear to me.

Directions for Pointing, or the Uſe of Stops in Writing or Reading true Engliſh.

SINCE Points or Stops are abſolutely neceſſary in Writing and Reading good Senſe, I thing it a Duty incumbent on me to give a brief Account of them, which take as follows:

Comma	(,)	Interrogation	(?)
Semicolon	(;)	Parentheſis	( )
Colon	(:)	Obeliſk	(†)
Full Point	(.)	Hyphen, or Diviſion	(-)
Aſteriſm	(*)	Index	(☞)
Admiration	(!)		

1. A Comma is a Note of convenient Silence, or rather a Breathing Time to that which ſucceeds, marked thus ,

As for Example, *Love's Companions be unquiet Longings, fond Comforts, faint Diſcourſes, Hope*

2. A Semicolon is a Pauſe ſomewhat longer than a Comma, and thus noted ;

Example, *Her witty Perſuaſions had wiſe Anſwers; her Eloquence recompenced with Sweetneſs; her Threatenings repelled with Diſdain.*

3. A

3. A Colon is a middle Diſtinction between a Comma and a full Stop in the Middle of a Sentence, marked thus :

Example. *If I ſpeak nothing, I choak m ſelf, and am in no Way of Relief: If ſimply neglected: If confuſed not underſtood: If I expreſs any Thing very likely of what I truly feel this is a Token, forſooth, my Thoughts are too much at Leiſure.*

4. A period is a Perfect or full Point, to put at the End of a complete Sentence, marked thus .

Example, *Lines cannot bluſh ſo long as Modeſty admits a Freedom to m. Pen. It would be taxed Immodeſty, being diſcovered by the Tongue.*

5. A Note of Acclamation or Admiration, is thus noted !

Example, *O endleſs Endeavours! O vain glorious Ignorance.*

6. A Note of Interrogation, thus ?

Example, *What ſhall I do? Whither ſhall I flee? Whom ſhall I blame? What ſhall I pretend?*

7. A Parentheſis is ſhutting a Sentence between two half Moons, notwithſtanding which the Diſcourſe remains entire, noted thus ( )

Example, *Tell me ingenuouſly (if there be any Ingenuity in you) whether you did not know it.*

8. Index thus ☞ is to give note in the Margin what is remarkable.

9 Obeliſk, noted thus † always refers from the Matter to the Margin.

10. Aſteriſm thus marked * when any Part of a Sentence is loſt or wanting.

11. Hyphen or Diviſion, marked thus - is a Note of Connection, as ſome-times, Houſe-keeping.

A Receipt (in Part) for Rent.

October the 14th, 1748.

RECEIVED of Mr. Thomas Sharp, the Sum of Five Pounds, Ten Shillings, being in Part for half a Year's Rent due at Michaelmas laſt paſt. I ſay received per me .. John Love.

A Receipt (in Full) for Rent.

April the 6th, 1747.

RECEIVED of Edward Spurling, the Sum of ſix pounds, being in full for half a year's Rent, due at Lady-day laſt paſt, I ſay received per me John Day.
Allowed the 3d and 4th Quarters Tax.

A Receipt (in Part) in Trade.

Auguſt the 4th, 1747.

RECEIVED of Mr. Iſaac How, the Sum of ten Pounds Ten Shillings, being in Part of Goods bought, I ſay received by me Richard Slaton.

A Receipt (in Full) in Trade.

September the 3d, 1747.

RECEIVED of Mr. John Smith, ſix pounds four Shillings in Money and Goods, which are in full

full of all Accompts whatſoever from the ſaid John Smith, to this Day. I ſay received in full by me,

George Hunt.

A Note of one's Hand for Money.

I Promiſe to pay Mr. Tho. Newbolt, (or Bearer) the Sum of Ten Pounds Six Shillings on Demand, for Value received. Witneſs my Hand.

Joſhua Emery.

The Silent Language, by Motion of Hand.

THIS Art is performed by the 24 Letters on your Hand and Fingers, which you muſt learn, and then you muſt ſpell the Words you intend your Friend ſhall know; the letters are very eaſily learned, and as eaſily remembered. I have learned ſeveaal Perſons in leſs than half an Hour. You muſt underſtand that moſt of the Letters are upon the Left-hand on yours made with the Fingers of your Right-hand and Left-hand; the Fore-finger of your Right-hand, you point to every letter; but ſometimes that and the two next Fingers make ſeveral letters, as you will ſee. The Vowels are very eaſy to remember, they being the Tops or Ends of your five Fingers upon your Left-hand, and the Y is the Table or the Palm of the Hand, as thus:

The End of the Thumb, is ——— ——— A
The End of the Fore Finger, ——— ——— E
The End of the Middle Finger, ——— ——— I
The End of the Ring Finger, ——— ——— O
The End of the Little Finger, ——— ——— U

That

The Table or Palm of the Hand, ——— Y
One Finger upon the Thumb, ——— B
Two Fingers upon the Left Thumb, ——— C
Three Fingers upon the Left Thumb, ——— D
Your two ring Fingers laid together, ——— F
Thumb your fists together, ——— G
Stroke the palm of both your hands together, H
Your forefinger upon the left wrist, ——— K
One finger upon the back of your left hand, L
Three fingers upon the back of your left hand, M
Two fingers upon the back of left hand, — N
Clench your left hand, or fist, is ——— P
Clench your right hand, ——— ——— Q
Link your little fingers together, ——— R
The back of your hands together, ——— S
The End of your fore finger to the middle joint of the other fore finger, ——— ——— T
Two fingers upon the little fingers of the left hand, ——— ——— ——— W
Two fingers across, ——— ——— X
Give two snaps with your fingers, is ——— Z

Practise it but a few times over, and you will soon be perfect; several of the motions represent the likeness of the letter, as one finger upon the back of your hand is L, two fingers is like N, three is like M, the fore finger to the middle joint of the other fore finger is like T, two fingers across is like X. Likewise BCD, are very easily remembered, one finger upon the left thumb is B, two fingers C, three fingers D. So the rest are soon learned, and as easy to remember. But you must always remember to give a snap with your fingers between every word, that your friend may distinguish one word from another. If you are in company, and think some in the company understands you that you would not have it is necessary for you to change the vowels to some other place of the hand, and then none but your friend that knows it, can understand

you. Suppoſe you would ſay to your miſtreſs when ſhe is in a great company. *Madam, I am your humble Servant.*

You may lay three fingers upon the back of your hand——— ——— ——— ——— M
Put your finger to the end of your left thumb A
Three fingers upon the left thumb——— D
Your finger again to your thumb——— A
Three fingers again on the back of your hand M
And then give a ſnap with the fingers for the ſign that the word is ſpelt.
Then point to the end of your middle finger I
Snap your fingers.
Then point to the end of your thumb —— A
Then three fingers on the back of your hand M
Then ſnap your fingers.
Then point to the palm of your left hand — Y
Then point to the end of your ring finger - -O
Then point to the end of your little finger —U
Then link your little fingers together —— R
Then ſnap your fingers.
Then ſtroke the palm of your hands together H
Then point to the end of your little finger— U
Then three fingers on the back of your hand M
Then one finger upon the thumb ——— B
Then one finger on the back of your hand - L
Then point to the end of your fore finger — E
Then ſnap your fingers.
Then put the back of your hands together - S
Then point to the end of your fore finger — E
Then link your little fingers ——— ——— R
Then point to the end of your little finger — V
Then to the end of the thumb——— —— A
Then two fingers on the back of the hand — N
Then point the fore finger to the middle joint of the other fore finger ——— T
Then ſnap your fingers.

And ſo you may diſcourſe upon any matter. If you practiſe it often, you will ſoon learn to do it very

very quick, faster than you can write: If you learn too many, you ſpoil your trick, neither let any know it is done by letters. I believe it may be near 20 years ſince I learned it of a Gentleman in Worceſterſhire; and while I kept him company (before his death) I never learned any, which was near ſeven years.

Figure Hand.

You muſt make an exchange of theſe letters, and uſe theſe figures in their place.

a e i o u y t ſ n r
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0

And then your Alphabet will be thus!

1 b c d 2 f g 3 h k l m 9 4 p q o 8 7 5 w x 6 z

G4d bl288 K39g G240g2, 19d k22p 5" 104m P4n38h 8!15206.

Here you write thus: *God bleſs king George, and keep us from Popiſh ſlavery.* You will find in a great many words nothing but figures, and there is ſcarce one word, great or ſmall, but hath the greateſt part figures; it is ſo plain to be learned, that I need not give you any further Inſtructions, but only to practiſe the ten Figures inſtead of the letters. The other hand is ſoon performed by exchanging of ſome letters, one for the other, as thus.

a e i o u
y t n ſ r

When you are to write A, you muſt write Y; and when you are to write Y, you muſt write A; and ſo all the reſt.

As for example ſuppoſe you will ſay; *Sir, I am your humble Servant*, it is thus;

Onu, N ym aſru hrmblt Oturyie.

This

This doth appear like another language, and will puzzle the greateſt wit, and with a little practice is ſoon learned, by reaſon there is but ten letters you are to learn one for the other. Your alphabet will be thus;

A b c d e f g h i k l m n o p q r ſ t u w x y z.
Y b c d t f g h n k l m i f p q u o e r w x a z.

I ſhall not proceed any farther, becauſe this is ſufficient; but let the reader practiſe what I have here ſhown him, and he may ſoon learn the whole art.

A never failing method for Women to get good Huſbands.

LADIES,

I PRESUME you will confeſs, that I have undertaken a very great taſk, it being an age that the men ſet a very high value on themſelves, inſinuating with all the aſſurance imaginable, that a huſband is the *Summum bonum* of all ſublunary bleſſings, and the want of a huſband is the greateſt affliction. They would make you believe, that a noble fortune, with all its agreeable commendations, ſuch as a charming dwelling, a pompous equipage, a rich furniſhed table, fine dreſs, a ſincere and ingenuous ſhe friend, with whom you may divide your ſorrow and double your joys, and in whoſe breaſt, as a ſacred repoſitory, you may communicate the very ſecrets of your ſoul over a pot of milk or tea: This, and more than all this, *viz.* Dominion over yourſelves, happy freedom, and dear loved liberty, is all nothing, it ſignifies nothing without a huſband.

This is the theme our ſex have ſo well improved and ſo cunningly managed, that you ladies verily believe it yourſelves as you do your creed, and ſo it would be an *Herculean* labour, to go about rectifying your notions; though by the way, if I had

had any hope of doing ſomething to the purpoſe in this matter, I would, in charity to the fair ſex, ſpend the ſame time that I intend in inſtructing you to get huſbands, in adviſing you to ſhun mankind, as you value your repoſe, at leaſt until they make fairer propoſitions.

Well then, ladies, to come to the buſineſs; If you deſign to marry, you muſt baniſh from your countenance and favour for ever four ſorts of men, *viz.* a Beau, a Rattle, a ſelf opiuionated Fool, and one ſubject to the Hypo.

For admitting the addreſſes of any of theſe will only protract time, and come to nothing; for they not knowing their own minds one hour, will eternally teaſe you. One while they will be in all the tranſports and raptures of a paſſionate lover; the next day forget they ever ſaw your face.

And ſhould you, by wonderful chance, catch *Liſander* in the nooſe of matrimony, you are not then within the reach of the church's Prayers. *For out of hell is no redemption.*

Firſt then as to the Beau, the excrementious part of converſation; he, *Narciſſus* like, will be ever ogling himſelf in a looking glaſs, and daily falling in love with his own phiz, though perhaps all the while but one remove from a monkey: Whilſt neglected *Celia* mobs up her own charming face, pretend poor creature to hate jewels and dreſs, becauſe fop muſt have a 50 guinea *Wig*, *&c.* and whilſt he is ſtrutting in the Park or Play, the only felicity left her is a pot of coffee, and perhaps ſome ſhe friend, that comes to mix tears with her, and condole her worſe than Egyptian ſlavery.

In the ſecond place, I would have you ſhun a rattle, a flatterer, a noiſy nothing, as the peſt of a family and miſerable is the body, that has ſuch a giddy head; the prudent wife having *Penelope's* taſk, to weave that web that monſieur *Chatter* ever

unravels. Thus her wiſdom having got an antagoniſt for life, ſhe muſt e'en fight her way throughout the regions of reſt, and never finiſh her combat till in her peaceful grave.

Beware, thirdly, of a ſelf opinionated, grave, documenting thing, the very *Grand Signior* for tyranny, that nods at his wife at table, and ſpeaks more by winks and ſigns than words. Converſation of mutes muſt certainly be very agreeable; and in a little time without the trouble of ſpeaking to, *You will know when to hold up your head Miſs; how to ſtand and kneel at church.* And being a man of literature he will commend *Quarles's Emblems* to your ſtudy; and the more you get by rote, the better he will eſteem you; his grave reprimands will often remind you of your ſchool miſtreſs; and this confinement make you envy the *Virginia* drudges, who are freed in ſeven years. In ſhort, you equal nothing but a Gally ſlave. But if you are of a ſpaniel like diſpoſition, you may then hug your ſhackles, and kiſs your chains.

Laſtly, the Hypocondriacal, though they are perſons who deſign not much harm, yet the unhappy ſhe that promiſes to obey has a deviliſh hard taſk of it. With theſe you will lead ſuch a ſort of a life as thoſe in *Bedlam*; that is to ſay, quite renounce your reaſon, and be obliged to call black white, or the contrary, according to his humour: For when dear is dull, though you are never ſo gay, you muſt look penſive and melancholy, or elſe you are quite undone: For innocent mirth will be taken for fooliſh talking and jeſting. Again, when the tide turns and Deary's ſpirits friſk in his veins, though you may be of an even temper and know nothing what *Flatus* means, he will think you diſobliging, unleſs you ſkip and play like a Morrice dancer;

So

So between ſerious and gay,
You'll divide all your life:
Too chearful or dull
For ſuch a man's Wife.

There's another ſort of wretch called a *Miſer*, and Money is the only idol he adores: if *Celia*, through the benefit of a good education, ſhould have a juſt eſtimate of things, and hate *Mammon*; yet in this caſe ſhe muſt vere about *Eaſt South Eaſt*, as the winds turns for advantage or elſe be in danger of a hotter fiery furnace than *Nebuchadnezzar's*; there is no help for it, ſhe muſt fall down and worſhip the golden image he has ſet up.

In ſhort the follies of young men are out of the reach of expreſſion; the moroſity of old men not to be endured; the clergy are haughty, the laity vicious.

Notwithſtanding this, as in all general rules, there are ſome good men which one would even adore to marry; ſuch a man is not to be won with airs, and languiſhing looks, fine dreſs, and twirling the fan; this only engages the fop and fool. The perſon that I would recommend to your choiſe, is a man of principles, as to honour and honeſty, humility and integrity, of calm temper and ingenious education, wiſe without the character of being a wit, religious without being ſuperſtitious, a lover of his country, not ſtiff to a party, beneficent and candid, without partiality or hypocriſy.

This is the good huſband I propoſe to you ladies, but the difficulty will be how to get him. Now the method I ſhould have you purſue is to imitate the character of *Solomon's* wiſe women, *whoſe price is above rubies*; *the heart of whoſe huſband ma, ſafely truſt in her*. For this man, as every creature, loves his like; and the only way to obtain him is to reſemble his virtues.

Thus

Thus having performed the task I undertook, I beg leave to subscribe myself,

Your most humble Servant.

A Treatise of Moles in all parts of the body and what their Signification, with Relation to good or bad Fortune.

A MOLE in the middle of the forehead, denotes riches and advancement, by the favour of Friends.

A mole in the right part of the forehead signifies the life prosperous and successful in riches and love affairs; in the left, that you shall meet with many crosses and disappointments.

A mole between the eyes, inclining to the nose, denotes the party to grow rich by marriage.

A mole on the nose signifies speedy and often marriages, and the party to be fruitful in children.

A mole on the right cheek, shows the party to be prosperous in wordly affairs; but covetous, and desirous to circumvent other people.

A mole on the left cheek, shews to a man crosses in his affairs, to a woman loss of honour. and in danger of life in child birth.

A mole on the chin, demonstrates the person wise, but promises no great riches.

A mole on the left arm promises much labour; but on the right, riches gained by industry.

A mole on the breast promises the party advancement by the favour of great ones.

A mole on the belly demonstrates the party to be beloved, and to gain riches and advantage by it.

A mole on or near the private parts, promises ability in duty, vigorous in love, and successful in many children.

A mole on the neck, denotes much labour and sorrow.

A mole on the right hip, denotes the perſon greatly to be beloved, and fortunate in love affairs.

A mole on the left hip, ſignifies the party ſhall be rich by the death of relations.

A mole on the right knee, promiſes ſucceſs in love, and ſeveral marriages.

A mole on the left knee, croſſes and diſappointments.

A mole on the right leg, promiſes plenty, and an eaſy life; but on the left, travail and poverty; and the like on the right or left foot, or any part of the heel.

Of Dreams and their Interpretations.

TO dream of fire, denotes anger.

To dream you fly, ſignifies haſty news.

To dream you fight and overcome, ſignifies victory or ſucceſs over your adverſaries.

To dream you put a gold ring on your finger, ſignifies ſpeedy marriage; but if it ſeems to break or fall off there will be a diſappointment in it.

To dream you ſee a flock of birds ſing or chirp merrily, promiſes you good news; and that you ſoon will grow rich.

To dream you ſwim in tempeſtuous water, denotes you ſhall have much trouble.

To dream you ſee the ſun and moon broad, and very ſhining ſignifies honour and riches, but if eclipſed, croſſes and diſappointments.

To dream of finding ſmall pieces of ſilver, denotes diſappointment in trade and buſineſs.

To dream you ſee a purſe hang over your bed ſide with gold in it, ſignifies you ſhall find hidden treaſure.

For a woman to dream another kiſſes her, ſignifies barrenneſs, or diſappointment in love.

To

To dream you ſee, and are kindly converſing with your ſweet heart, promiſes marriage.

To dream you are purſued, and ſtrive to eſcape but cannot, ſignifies you will fall in ſome ſudden danger.

To dream one's teeth or eyes fall out, ſignifies the loſs of ſome dear friend.

To dream a horſe, or any other creature you ride on, runs ſwiftly, and you cannot ſtop it, denotes captivity, and unexpected loſſes.

To dream you put on new apparel, ſignifies a change of your condition.

To dream of one or more ſun or moons, ſignifies the party to have ſo many huſbands or wifes.

To dream you are diſcourſing with ſpirits, ſignifies you ſhall diſcover ſecret things.

To dream an old woman is courting you, ſignifies preferment by marriage, but not without croſſes and trouble.

To dream you are in a ſpacious chamber richly furniſhed, ſignifies advancement by the means of great ones.

To dream you hear muſick, ſignifies mirth and jolity.

To dream of dancing, betokens a happy life.

To dream you carry books, ſignifies you ſhall have preferment by learning.

To dream of the cackling of geeſe, ſignifies troubleſome viſitants.

To dream you embrace, ſignifies love in marriage.

Do dream you are at a feaſt and greedy, denotes ſickneſs.

To dream of much gold, denotes riches.

To dream you are fighting and overcome, betokens you ſucceſs over your adverſaries, or eſcaping by ſtrength and reſolution in ſome danger laid for you.

To

To dream you climb a hill with pain, betokens difficulty in obtaining your deſire.

To dream bees fly about you, light on you, and do you no harm, betokens many friends, and ſucceſs in love.

To dream you ſing melodiouſly, betokens joyful life in marriage.

To dream you ſee ants buſy at their work, denotes riches to come by induſtry.

To dream you are ſliding and fall upon the ice, betokens loſs of preferment.

To dream hawks, vultures, or any other birds of prey fly about you, betokens you have powerful enemies, that ſeek to diſturb your peace.

To dream you are called and ſee no body, betokens you ſhall be married to one you know not.

To dream you are fiſhing, and have good ſucceſs by taking great fiſhes, promiſes you good fortune.

To dream you ſee gold ſtrewed in your way, betokens, advancement by gifts or legacies, of ſome eſtate falling to you by death of relations.

To dream of a flock of water fowls flying to the ſea or a river, making a merry noiſe, betokens the ſtorm that threatened you is over, and a happy time coming.

To dream you ſee a man or a woman go to be hanged denotes you will be importuned by ſome friend for your aſſiſtance.

To dream one has their ſweetheart in their arms, denotes ſpeedy marriage, and a great deal of happineſs in the enjoyment.

To dream of many ſuns and moons, ſignifies you will be happy in children that will riſe to great promotion.

To dream you ſee aged people lively and nimble jocund and merry, betokens long life, with a healthful conſtitution.

To

To dream you repoſe on beds of flowers with much pleaſure, betokens, much pleaſure of life, in marrying into a rich family.

To expreſs Numbers, as well by letters as Figures.

1 one I.	17 ſeventeen XVII.
2 two II.	18 eighteen XVIII.
3 three III.	19 nineteen XIX.
4 four IV.	20 twenty XX.
5 five V.	30 thirty XXX.
6 ſix VI.	40 forty XL.
7 ſeven VII.	50 fifty L.
8 eight VIII.	90 ſixty LX.
9 nine IX.	70 ſeventy LXX.
10 ten X.	80 eighty LXXX.
11 eleven XI.	90 ninety XC.
12 twelve XII.	100 hundred C.
13 thirteen XIII.	1000 thouſand M.
14 fourteen XIV.	1741 one thouſand ſeven hundred and forty one. M.DCCXLI.
15 fifteen XV.	
16 ſixteen XVI.	

Note. THAT the leſſer number ſet before takes away ſo much as itſelf is from the greater, but being ſet after, adds ſo much to it, as IV makes four, but VI ſix; IX nine, but XI eleven.

To expreſs one and a half, two and a half, two and three quarters, it muſt be thus, $1\frac{1}{2}$, $2\frac{1}{2}$, $2\frac{3}{4}$.

Having learned the figures and marks whereby numbers are expreſſed, the next thing is, to know how to make uſe of them in the way of trade or buſineſs, to which end, we muſt know all numbers are expreſſed by theſe characters, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 0. Which laſt cypher ſignifies nothing of itſelf, but ſerves to fill up the number of places; and therefore every figure hath a double value, one

ſingle

ſingle and certain, the other uncertain, according as it is placed.

Now becauſe it is not intended to give you a body of *Arithmetic* I ſhall only ſhew you how to caſt up a ſmall ſum, as ſuppoſe you have received.

	l.	*s.*	*d.*
Of one Man	0	1	6
Of another	0	2	3
Of another	1	3	2
Of another	0	9	8
Of another	3	7	11
Of another	2	4	2

If you would know what all theſe ſums amount to, you muſt do thus: Go to the outward row of figures on the the right hand, and ſay,

2 and 11 is 13; then make a point againſt 13, and carry it to the next, and ſay 1 I carry, and 8 is 9, and 2 is 11, and 3 is 14; then make another point at 3 and carry 2, and ſay 2 and 6 is 8, which 8 ſet down at the bottom under the ſaid figures, and ſay 2 I carry, from the pence, and 4 is 6, and 7 is 13, and 9 is 22; put a point at 9, and carry 2, and ſay, 2 and 3 is 5, and 2 is 7, and 1 is 8, which 8 put under this row; then go to the next row, and ſay, 1 pound I carry, and 2 is 3, and 3 is 6, and 1 is 7, which put underneath, and the ſum appears thus.

0	—	1	—	6
0	—	2	—	3
1	—	3	—	2
0	—	9	—	8
3	—	7	—	11
2	—	4	—	2
7	—	8	—	3

And ſo it is in laying out of money, of which there need no more examples. But I ſhall only give an account of Engliſh money. Weights and meaſures in ſome plain and eaſy tables; and money being a principal thing, firſt of that.

Of Coin.

1 Farthing	}	makes	1 Farthing
2 Farthings			1 Halfpenny
4 Farthings			1 Penny
4 Pence			1 Groat
12 Pence			1 Shilling
2 Shillings 6 Pence			1 Half-crown
5 Shillings			1 Crown
6 Shillings 8 Pence			1 Noble
8 Nobles			1 Twenty Shillings
13 Shillings 4 Pence			1 Mark
20 Shillings			1 Pound.

Of Troy Weight.

The leaſt weight uſed in England is a grain of wheat gathered out of the middle of the ear and well dried.

24 Grains	make	1 Pennyweight
20 Pennyweights		1 Ounce
12 Ounces		1 Pound Troy.

With theſe weights are weighed bread, gold ſilver and electuaries.

Avoirdupois Weight.

4 Quarters of a Dram	make	1 Dram
16 Drams		1 Ounce
16 Ounces		1 Pound
28 Pounds		1 Quarter of a H.
4 Quarters		1 Hundred w—t, or 112 Pounds.
20 Hundred		1 Ton.

By this weight is weighed all grocery wares Butter, Cheese, Flesh, Wax, Reed, Pitch, Rosin, Tallow, Hemp, Iron, Copper, Tin and other such things.

Apothecaries Weight.

The weights used by Apothecaries are grains, Scruples, Drams, and Ounces, of which,

30 Grains	make	1 Scruple
3 Scruples		1 Dram
8 Drams		1 Ounce
12 Ounces		1 Pound.

Of Measure.

And first of Liquid Measure, by which is sold Beer, Ale, and other liquors, whereof the least common measure is a pint, which is a pound Troy Weight.

2 Pints	make	1 Quart
2 Quarts		2 Pottle
2 Pottles		1 Gallon [Soap
8 Gallons		1 Firkin of Ale or
9 Gallons		1 Firkin of Beer
10 Gallons and half		1 Firkin of Salmon
2 Firkins		1 Kilderkin
2 Kilderkins		1 Tierce of wine
63 Gallons		1 Hogshead
2 Hogsheads		1 Pipe or Butt
2 Pipes or Butts		1 Tun of wine

Of Dry Measure.

Wheat, Barley, Oats, Coals, Sand and other dry goods, are measured by dry measure, of which a pint is usually the least.

2 Pints	make	1 Quart
2 Quarts		1 Pottle
2 Pottles		1 Gallon
2 Gallons		1 Peck [ure
4 Pecks		1 Bush. Land measu-
5 Pecks		1 Bush. watermeasure
8 Bushels		1 Quarter
3 Quarters		1 Chaldron
5 Quarters		1 Wey.

Of Long Measure.

Cloath, Tapestry, Board, Glass, Pavement, Land, &c. are measured by Long Measure, of which a barly corn is the least.

3 Barly corns	make	1 Inch	
12 Inches		1 Foot	
3 Feet		1 Yard	
3 Feet 9 Inches		1 Ell	
6 Feet		1 Fathom	
5 Yards and an half		1 Pole or Perch	
40 Holes or Perches		2 Furlong or an Acre in length	
8 Furlongs		1 Engliſh mile	
3 Mile		1 League.	

Of Time.

Time conſiſts of Years, Months, Weeks, Days, Hours and Minutes, which laſt is the leaſt part of Time, and therefore,

60 Minutes	make	1 Hour
24 Hours		1 Day
7 Days		1 Week
4 Weeks		1 Month or 28 Days
12 Months, 1 Day 6 Hours		1 Year

The Year is commonly divided into twelve unequal kalendar months, whoſe names, and the number of Days they contain, are as follows.

	Days.		Days.
January	31	*July*	31
February	28	*Auguſt*	31
March	31	*September,*	30
April	30	*October,*	31
May	31	*November,*	30
June	30	*December.*	31

Which are briefly ſummed up in theſe four lines.

Thirty

Thirty days hath *September,*
April, June and *November;*
February hath twenty eight alone,
And all the reſt have thirty one.

So that the year contains 365 days and ſix hours, but the 6 hours are not reckoned but only every fourth year and then a day is added to February, which then contains 29 days, and that is called leap year, and contains 366 days.

The four quarter days in the year are, March 25, called Lady day; June 24, called Midſummer day; September 29, called Michaelmas day; December 25, called Chriſtmas day.

The countrymen do alſo ſometimes divide the year into four other quarters; that is February 2, called Candlemas day; May 1, called May day, Auguſt 1, called Lammas day; November 1, called All Saints day.

The characters of the ſeven Planets.

Aſtromers and Aſtrologers expreſs the ſeveral Planets and ſigns, by the following marks or characters.

The ſeven Names are theſe.

♄ Saturn, ♃ Jupiter, ♂ Mars, ☉ Sol, ♀ Venus, ☿ Mercury, ☾ Luna.

The twelve Signs are theſe.

♈ Aries, ♉ Taurus, ♊ Gemini, ♋ Cancer, ♌ Leo, ♍ Virgo, ♎ Libra, ♏ Scorpio, ♐ Sagitarius ♑ Capricornus, ♒ Aquarius ♓ Piſes.

The Sextile ⚹, Quartile □, Trine △, Oppoſition ☍, Conjunction ☌.

In

In our English writing there are many abreviations that we make uſe of, which we borrow from the Latin, *e. gr. (exempli gratia)* for example; and over our accompts we write,

l.	*s.*	*d.*	*q.*
2.	4.	6.	2.

Which is as much as (*libri, ſolidi, denarii, quadrantes*) Pounds, Shillings, Pence, Farthings; ſo that the ſum is two Pounds, four Shillings and ſix Pence two Farthings, or Halfpenny; ſo alſo we write (*viz. videlicet*) to wit, or that is to ſay, P. *pagina*, a page: S. (*Sectio*) Section; (v. *vide*) ſee; i. e. (*id eſt*) that is; ſic, (*ſcilicet*) that is to ſay; MSS. Manuſcript, or a written book or copy; R. SS. (*regis ſocietis ſocius*) Fellow of the Royal Society; N. B. (*note bene*) note well, or mark well; M. A (*magiſter artium*) Maſter of Arts; B. D. (*baccalaurus divinitatis*) Batchelor of Divinity; Q. (*queſtio*) Queſtion; Ob. (*objectio*) Objection; Sol. (*ſolutio*) Solution or anſwer.

There are alſo other contractions of Engliſh words as we often meet with, viz. Admrs. Adminiſtrators, agt. againſt, Bp. Biſhop, Comrs. Commiſſioners, Dr. Doctor, Eſq. Eſquire, Hble. Honourable, Hd. Honoured, Ld. Lord, Lps. Lordſhips, Lr. Letter, Md. Memorandum, Mr. Maſter, Mrs. Miſtreſs, Maj. Majeſty, Pd. paid, qur. quarter, Sr. Sir, St. Saint, yn, then, yt. that, ye. the, wn. when, wo. worſhip, worſhipful, yr. your 7ber. September, 8ber. October, 9ber. November, 10ber. December, Jan. January, Feb. February, Apr. April, Aug. Auguſt, Q. Queſtion, A. Anſwer, R. Reaſon, U. Uſe. Doct. Doctrine, Xtian. Chriſtian, &. and, &c. and ſo forth, Col. Colonel, Capt. Captain, Lieut. Lieutenant,

tenant. We alſo ſometimes contract two words into one, as I'll for I will; I'm for I am; t'other for the other; let's for let us; and many others.

We alſo contract the names of Places, as Cant. Canterbury, Oxon. Oxford, Exon. Exeter, Bucks. Buckinghamſhire, Salop. Shropſhire, C. C. C. Corpus Chriſti College, Q. C. Queen's College, D.C.C. Dean of Chriſt Church; as alſo in the names of Books; as Mat. Matthew, Cor. Corinthians, Col. Coloſſians, Rom. Romans, Rev. Revelations Gen. Geneſis, Chron. Chronicles, Eccles. Eccleſiaſtes, Ecclus. Eccleſiaſticus.

The chriſtian names of men and women we do alſo contract into one or two ſyllables at the moſt.

Alexander, Sandy,	James, Jemmy.
Abraham, Abram.	Joan, Jug.
Anthony, Tony.	Leonard, Len.
Auguſtine, Auſtin.	Martha, Pat.
Ann, Nan or Nancy.	Matthew, Mat.
Bartholomew, Bat.	Mary, Moll.
Benjamin, Ben.	Margaret, Peg.
Clement, Clem.	Margery, Madge.
Chriſtopher, Kit.	Nicholas, Nick.
Catharine, Kate.	Nathaniel, Nat.
Daniel, Dan.	Oliver, Nol.
Deborah, Deb.	Priſcilla, Pris.
Dorothy, Doll.	Philip, Phil.
Eleanor, Nell.	Robert, Robin.
Edward, Ned.	Richard, Dick.
Elizabeth, Betty.	Roger, Hodge.
Edmund. Mun.	Samuel, Sam.
Francis, Frank.	Simon, Sim.
Gregory, Greg.	Suſannah, Sue.
Henry, Harry or Hal.	Thomas, Tom.
Humphrey, Hump.	Timothy, Tim.
Joſeph, Jo.	Valentine, Val.
Joſhua, Jos.	Walter, Wat.
Jane, Jenny.	Zachar, Zach.

POSIES

POSIES for Rings, or other Things.

THIS was not ſent — In compliment.
Let us ſhare — In Joy and care.
In thy breaſt — My heart does reſt.
The love is true. — That I O U.
Deſpiſe not me — For I love thee.
Of all the reſt — I love thee beſt.
The love I owe — I fain would ſhow.
O that I might — Have thee my right.
What I call mine — Shall all be thine.
I ſurely die — If you deny.
I do love none — But thee alone.
I'll rather die — Than not comply.
Love is here — Both plain and clear.
As I affect thee, — So reſpect me.
My love by this — Preſented is.
Heart and hand — At your command.
The ſight of the — Is life to me.
In conſtancy — I'll live and die
I am yours — While life endures.

God hath choſe a mate for me,
I'll honour him in loving thee.
Thee did I find, thee did I chuſe,
Thee do I bind, but death muſt looſe.
As I expect ſo let me find.
A faithful heart and conſtant mind.
God hath kept my heart for thee,
Grant that our love may faithful be.
Such pleaſure in my choice I find,
That nought but death ſhall change my mind.
Wit, wealth and beauty, all do well,
But conſtant love do theſe excell.
The eye finds, the heart chuſeth:
The hand binds, but death looſeth.

MIRTH

MIRTH AND MUSIC;

OR, A

COLLECTION

OF THE NEWEST AND CHOICEST

SONGS,

SUNG AT

ALL SEASONS.

Containing LOVE SONGS, MERRY CATCHES and JOVIAL HEALTHS.

The CURTAIN LECTURE. To a new Tune.

He OF all comforts I miſcarry'd
When I play'd the fool and marry'd;
'Tis a trap, there's none need doubt on't,
Thoſe that are in't would fain get out on't.
She Fie my dear, pray come to bed,
This napkin take and bind your head;
You'll be quite alter'd when repos'd.
He Ounds, 'tis all one, if I'm up or lie down,
For as ſoon as the cock crows I'll be gone.
She 'Tis to grieve me thus you leave me,
Was I, was I, made a wife to lie alone?
He From your arms myſelf divorcing,

I this morn muſt ride a courſing.
Sport that far excels a madam,
Or all the wives that have been ſince Adam.
She I when I have loſt my due,
Muſt hug my pillow, wanting you;
And whilſt you are toping all the day,
Regale in cups of harmleſs tea.
He Pox what care I, take your ſlops till you die,
Yan's brandy will keep me a mouth from home.
She If thus parted, I'm broken hearted,
When I ſend for you my dear pray come.
He E're I'll be from ran bling hindred;
I'll renounce all my friends and kindred;
To be ſober I've no leaſure
What's a man without his pleaſure?
She To my grief then I muſt ſee,
Strong ale and Nantz my rivals be;
When you're toping with your blades,
Poor I ſit ſtiching with my maids.
He 'Ounds you may go to your goſſips you know,
And there if you can meet a friend pray do.
She Go you joker, go provoker.
Never ſhall I meet a man like you.
He If I mayn't in town debauch it,
Then to Tunbridge I will coach it,
And there living wondrous merry,
Drinking of both red, and cherry.
She Ay for water, I dare ſwear,
That you never will drink there,
But your wife at home, with ſcorn,
May drink water night and morn.
He Pox of the trade, if that you're mad,
You may drink water till you're dead.
She I believe ye, I'll deceive ye
Can I, can I lie alone d'ye think in bed?
He can't you lie alone to eaſe you?
Then take whom you like to pleaſe you;
I abroad muſt ſtill be gadding,

Tho'

Tho' it fets my wife a madding.
She Well, I find you will me tease,
And take your pleasure and your ease;
Since it is so, then I will do,
Something dailiy to vex you.
He Will you do so? then together let's go,
Lest a cuckold at length I should grow.
She Since you starve——you deserve it;
But I, but I am an honest wife you know.

An Answer to the Certain Lesture.

WHY should marriage be dispised;
Since we know 'twas ever prised?
None but fools did ever slight it,
But the wise did always like it.
In Paradise, when Adam, he
Chief of the same was plac'd to be:
E'er he awoke out of his sleep,
Prepar'd for him was a help mate;
This shows that women are ordain'd for men,
For to be comforts unto them;
They are delighting and inviting;
Men are surely made to love again.

Some young men may be compar'd
To boundless waves by the winds carry'd;
By hawks and hounds there are many wounded,
And their substance quite confounded.
Drunkenness is a sad thing,
And whoring strange diseases bring;
What pleasure then prey can there be,
To bring ourselves to misery?
Of days thus spent we ought to relent,
And take a wife that gives heart content;

She will you nouriſh, love and cheriſh:
Of ſuch a wife you never can repent.

The Morning Freſh.

THE morning freſh, the ſun in Eaſt,
New gilds the ſmiling day,
The morning freſh, the ſun in Eaſt,
New gilds the ſmiling day;
The lark forſakes her downy neſt,
The fields all round are gaily dreſt;
Ariſe my love, ariſe and play,
Ariſe my love and play,
Ariſe my love, ariſe and play;
Ariſe my love and play.

Come forth my fair, come forth bright maid,
And bleſs the ſhepherds ſight,
Come forth, &c.

Lend every folded flower thy aid,
Unveil the roſes bluſhing ſhade,
And give them ſweet delight.
And give them ſweet delight, &c.

Thy preſence makes all nature ſmile,
Thy ſmiles your charms improve, &c.
Thy ſtrains the liſt'ning birds beguile,
And as invites, reward their toil,
And tune their notes to love.
And, &c.

Beneath the fragrant laythorn tree,
The flowers in wreath I'll twine, &c.

E'er other eyes ye beauties ſee,
Then on thy brows adorn'd ſhall be;
The happy, happy fate be mine,
The happy, happy fate be mine, &c.

O Cupid. By Mr. Handel.

O Cupid, gentle cupid!
In pity eaſe my pain,
And let a faithful lover,
A kind return obtain.
Oh eaſe my pain,
O Cupid, gentle Cupid!
In pity eaſe my pain,
And let a faithful lover,
A kind return obtain, a kind return obtain.
Oh let a faithful lover,
A kind return obtain.

My grief's beyond enduring,
My ſorrow's paſt all curing,
My anguiſh but procuring,
More hatred and diſdain.
My, &c.

Go Roſe.

GO roſe, my Chloe's boſom grace!
My Chloe's boſom grace.
How happy ſhould I prove,
How happy ſhould I prove,
Might I ſupply that envied place.
With never fading love,
With never fading love,
There phœnix like, beneath her eye,

Involv'd

Involv'd in fragrance burn and die,
In raptures burn and die.
Know hapleſs flow'r that thou ſhalt find
More fragrant roſes there,
More fragrant roſes, there;
I ſee thy w'th'ring head reclin'd,
With envy and diſpair. With, &c.
One common fate we both muſt prove,
You die with envy, I with love. You, &c.

The Lover's Queſtion to Cupid.

IF love's a ſweet paſſion, why does it torment?
If a bitter, oh tell me! whence comes my content?
Since I ſuffer with pleaſure, why ſhould I complain,
Or grieve at my fate when I know it is in vain?
Yet ſo pleaſing the pain is, ſo ſoft is the dart,
That at once it both wounds me and tickles my heart.
I graſp her hand gently, look languiſhing down,
And by paſſionate ſilence I make my love known;
But oh! how bleſt when ſo kind ſhe does prove,
By ſome willing miſtake to diſcover her love;
When in ſtriving to hide it ſhe reveals all her flame,
And our eyes tell each other what neither can name
How pleaſing her beauty! how ſweet are her charms!
Her embraces how pleaſant! how bliſsful her arms!
Sure nothing's ſo eaſy as learning to love:
It's taught us on earth by all things above;
And to beauty's bright ſtandard all heroes muſt yield
For 'tis beauty that conquers and keeps the fair field.

The Yielding Maid.

O Fie! what mean I fooliſh maid,
In this remote and ſilent ſhade

To

To meet with you alone?
My heart does with the place combine,
And both are more your friends than mine.
Oh! oh! oh! I ſhall, I ſhall, I ſhall be undone!
Oh! oh! oh! I ſhall be undone!
A ſavage breaſt I would not fear;
Or ſhould I meet with villains here,
I to ſome cave would run.
But ſuch inchanting arts you ſhow,
I cannot ſtrive, I cannot go,
Oh! I ſhall be undone, &c.
Ah! give thoſe ſweet temptations o'er,
I'll touch thoſe dangerous lips no more.
What muſt we yet fool on?
Ah! now I yield ah! now I fall,
Ah! now I have no breath at all;
And now I'm quite undone.

A New Medley.

STATE and ambition, all joy to great Cæſar,
Sawney ſhall ne'er be my Cully my cow;
All hail to the ſhades, all joy to the bridegroom,
And call upon Dobbin with a hi-je-ho.
Remember ye whigs what was formerly done,
And Jenny come the my bonne cravat.
If I live to grow old, for I find I grow down,
For I cannot come every day to woo.
Jove in his throne was a fumbling Tom farthing,
And Jocky and Jenny together did lie;
O mother Roger boys fill up a bumper,
For why will you die my poor Cælia, ah why?
Hark how the thun'dring cannons do roar,
Ladies of London both wealthy and fair.
Charon make haſte and ferry me over,
Lilly, bullero, bullen a lah.

Cloris

Cloris awake, four pence half penny farthing;
Give me the lass that is true country bred.
Like Joan of Gaunt I walk in Covent Garden.
I am a maid and a very good maid.
Two bonny lads were Sawney and Jockey, (wine.
The delights of the bottle and charms of good
Wading the water so deep my dear Moggy,
Cold and raw let it run in the right line.
Old Obadiah sings Ave maria,
Sing lulla by baby, with a dildo.
The old woman and her cat sat by the fire,
Now this my love, d've like her ho?
Old Charon thus preach'd to his pupil Achilles,
And under this stone lies Gabriel John.
Happy was I at the sight of fair Phillis,
What should a young woman do with an old man?
There's old father Peters with his Romish creatures,
There was an old woman sold puddings and pies.
Cannons with thunder shall fill them with wonder;
I once lov'd a lass that had bright rolling eyes.
There's my maid Mary, she minds her dairy,
I took to my heals, and away I did run,
And bid him prepare to be happy to morrow,
Alas I don't know the right end of a gun.
My life and death do lie both in your power,
And every man to his mind, Shrewsbury for me.
On a bank of a brook as I sat a fishing;
Shall I die now a maid, and ne'er marry'd be?
Ods bobs, let Oliver now be forgotten,
Joan is as good as my lady in the dark;
Cuckolds are christians boys all the world over,
And here's a full bumper to Robin John Clark.

A Song on Women, Wine and Muſic.

HOW lovely's a woman before ſhe's enjoy'd,
When the ſpirits are ſtrong and fancy not cloy'd
We admire ev'ry part, though never ſo plain,
Which though poſſeſs'd we quickly diſdain.
So drinking we love too juſt at the ſame rate,
For when we are at it we fooliſhly prate,
What acts we have done, and ſet up for a wit,
But next morning pains our pleaſures do quit.
But muſic's a pleaſure that tires not ſoon,
'Tis pleaſant at morning, 'tis welcome at noon:
'Tis charming at night to ſing catches in part,
It diverts our dull hours and rejoices our hearts:
But muſic alone, without women and wine,
Will govern but dully though never ſo fine;
Therefore by conſent we'll enjoy them all three,
Wine and muſic for you and the woman for me.

A Health to Bacchus.

HERE is a health to jolly Bacchus.
Here is a health to jolly Bacchus,
Here is a health to jolly Bacchus, I-ho I-ho I-ho,
For he doth merry make us,
For he doth merry make us,
For he doth merry make us, I-ho I-ho I-ho,
*At this ſtar they all bow to each other and ſit down.
†At this dagger all the company beckon the (drawer.
*Come ſit you down together.
Come ſit you down together,
Come ſit you down together, I-ho I-ho I-ho.
And † bring more liquor hither,
And bring more liquor hither,

And

And bring more liquor hither, I-ho I-ho I-ho.
* At this ſtar the firſt man drinks his glaſs, while all the others ſing and point at him.
† At this dagger they all ſit down, clapping the next man on the ſhoulder.
It goes into the Cranium,
It goes into the Cranium,
It goes into the Cranium, I-ho, I-ho, I-ho.
*Then the ſecond man takes his glaſs, all the company ſinging round, Here is a health, &c. and ſo round.
And † thou art a boon companion,
And thou art a boon companion,
And thou art a boon companion, I-ho, I-ho, I-ho.

The Country, Squire tamed.

SLAVES to London, I'll deceive you,
For the country now I leave you:
Who can drink, and not be mad,
Wine ſo dear, and yet ſo bad?
So much noiſe, and air ſo ſmoaky,
That to ſtun me, this to choak ye;
Men ſo ſelfiſh, falſe and rude,
Nymphs ſo young, and yet ſo lew'd;
If we play, we're ſure of loſing;
If we love, our doom we're chooſing;
At the play houſe tedious ſport,
Cant in the city, cringe at court;
Joalting coaches, whores and cullies,
Knaves and coxcombs ev'ry where,
Who that is wiſe would tarry here?
Quiet, harmleſs country pleaſure
Shall at home divert my leiſure:
Farewell, London, I'll repair

To my native country air,
And leave all plagues behind me;
But at home my wife will find me:
Oh ye gods! it is ten times worſe,
London is the milder curſe.

A new Health.

HERE'S a health to Waſhington
Great George I do mean, (Eugene,
Not the duke of Marlborough nor prince
With your lips to the glaſs,
And your knee to the ground, (round.
So merry, merry, merrily the health goes
N. B. Here each man drinks his glaſs, and ſo the next takes it, and ſinging again.

The Parſon among the Peaſe.

ONE long Whitſun holiday, holiday, holiday, 'twas a jolly day,
Young Ralph, buxom Phyllida, Phyllida, well-a-day met in the peaſe.
They long had community; he lov'd, ſhe lov'd him, joyful unity!
Nought but opportunity ſcanty was wanting their boſoms to ariſe;
But now Fortune's cruelty, cruelty, you will ſee; for as they lie
In cloſe hug, ſir domini, gemini, gemini chanc'd to come by;
He read pray'rs i'th' family; no way to frame a lie;

They

They ſcar'd at old homily, homily, homily,
both away fly.
So ſoon as he ſaw the ſight, full of ſpite, as a
kite, ran the Rechebite,
Like a holy hypocrite, hypocrite, hypocrite,
miſchief to ſay.
Save he would fair Phylida, Phylida, dreſt
that holiday;
But poor Ralpha, well-a-day, well-a-day
turn'd was away.
Ads nigs, cries ſir domini, gemini, gemini,
ſhall a rogue ſtay,
To baulk me, as commonly, commonly, com-
monly has been his way?
No,—I rule the family, they know nought to
blame me by;
I read prayers and homily, homily, homily,
three times a day.

The jealous Lover's deplorable Tragedy.

WHILST I gaze on Chloe trembling,
Strait her eyes my fate declare;
When ſhe ſmiles I fear diſſembling,
When ſhe frowns, I then deſpair.
Jealous of ſome rival love,
If a wandering look ſhe give;
Fain would I reſolve to leave her,
But can ſooner ceaſe to live.
Why ſhould I conceal my paſſion,
Or the torments I endure?
I will diſcloſe my inclination,
Awful diſtance yields no cure.
Sure it is not in her nature,

To

To be cruel to her ſlave;
She is too divine a creature,
To deſtroy what ſhe can ſave.
Happy's he whoſe inclination
Warms but with a gentle heat
Never flies into a paſſion,
Love's a torment if too great.
When the ſtorm is once blown over,
Soon the ocean quiet grows,
But a conſtant faithful lover,
Seldom meets with true repoſe.
Jealous fears are ſtill preſenting,
To faithful black deſpair,
Cauſing ſighs and ſad lamenting,
Pleaſant ſlumber comes not there:
Raptures of confuſed orders,
Glory, ruin, pleaſure, ſpleen,
Beauty, triumphs, wilful murders,
Theſe ſad aſpects I have ſeen.
While I unlamented languiſh,
In the chains of love confin'd;
Words cannot expreſs the anguiſh
Of a wounded heart and mind.
Pity, pity, the condition
Of a bleeding captive ſlave;
Chloe is the beſt phyſician,
Who can cure the wound ſhe gave.

Frenchmen's reſolution againſt the Engliſh.

TO arms, to arms, to arms, to arms,
Your enſigns now diſplay;
Now, now, now, now, now, now, now,

Set

Set the battle in array: [clares.
The oracle for war declares, for war de-
Succeſs depends, ſucceſs depends,
Upon our hearts and ſpears.
Frenchmen ſtrike home.
Revenge, revenge your country's wrongs;
Fight, fight and record,
Fight, fight and record,
Yourſelves in Druids ſongs.
Enrag'd, enrag'd, enrag'd enrag'd,
Your ſhowers of balls let fly;
Come, come, come, come, come, come, come,
Let us win the day or die. [we have,
The honour of the field we have, the field
With loud huzza's, with loud huzza's,
Preſs on you bold and brave,
The honour of the field.
Frenchmen maintain your rights, your rights,
By conquering blows;
Down, down with the pride,
Down, down with the pride,
Of your late vanquiſhed foes.
Down, down with the pride,
Down, down with the pride, [rouze
Let's rouze, let's rouze, let's rouze, let's
The Gallic cock ſo bold,
See how, how, how, how, how, how,
His heroic eyes roll'd:
While ſilver trumpets ſound a charge,
Break thro' their ranks, break thro' their
Charge front and rear, [ranks,
Whilſt ſilver trumpets ſound.
Let them be drove
Before, before your conquering arms,

And

And cauſe them to dread,
And cauſe them to dread,
  Great Gallia's loud alarms:
And cauſe them to dread,
And cauſe them to dread
  Great Gallia's loud alarms.

The ſporting Haymakers.

IN the merry month of June,
  In the prime time of the year,
Down in yonder meadow
  There runs a river clear.
And many a little fiſh
  Doth in that river play,
And many a lad, and many a laſs
  Were abroad a making of hay.
In came the ſcythe men,
  To mow the meadow down,
With budget and with bottle
  Of ale that was ſo brown;
All labouring men of courage bold
  Came there their ſkill to try,
Let's whet and blow, and ſtoutly mow,
  For the graſs cuts very dry.
There's nimble Tib and Tom,
  With pitchfork and with rake,
There's Molly, Nell, and Suſan,
  Came there their hay to make;
Sweet jug, jug, jug, jug, ſweet,
  The nightingale doth ſing.
From the morning till the evening,
  As they were hay making.
But when brigh Phœbus,

The

The Sun, was going down,
A merry diſpoſed piper
Approaching from the town,
Pull'd out his pipe and tabor,
Diſpoſed for to play,
Which made them all lay down their rakes,
And leave off making hay.
So joining in a dance,
We jig it on the green;
Though tired with our labour,
No wearineſs is ſeen;
All tripling like to fairies
Our dance we do purſue,
With leading up and caſting off,
Till morning is in view.
Then each lad he takes his laſs,
The morning being come,
And lie down in their haycocks
'Till the riſing of the ſun;
There ſporting all the time,
Whilſt the harmleſs birds do ſing;
Each lad ariſe and take his laſs,
And away to hay making.

The Bacchanalian.

COME fill us a bumper of red my brave boys
Let us call for the ſlaves from below;
Wine alone 'tis inſpires the mind with true joys
Since the gods in their heaven drink ſo.
He that troubles his brain with dull cares is an aſs,
Having ſuch briſk liquor before him:
Let us bury the world in the grave of the glaſs;
And for the briſk god let's adore him.

Let us laugh at the wiſe, and their morals deſ-
  The rich juice 'tis affords us delight; [piſe,
Let us drink a good health to our miſtreſs's eyes,
  Till our own eyes ſhall bid us good night.

The Lover's Queſtion.

WHY are my eyes ſtill flowing? (move?
  Why does my heart thus trembling
Why do I ſigh when going
  To ſee the darling ſaint I love?
Oh! ſhe is my heaven, and in her eye
  The deity,
There is no life like what ſhe can give,
  Nor any death like taking my leave.
Tell me no more of glory,
  To court ambition I'll reſign,
But tell a long ſtory
  Of Cælia's ſhape, her eyes, and mien.
Speak too of raptures that would life deſtroy,
  To enjoy: (ball,
Had I the kingdom, crown, ſceptre and
For that dear minute I'd part with them all.

The Succeſsful Lover.

I SAW the laſs whom dear I lov'd
  Long ſighing and complaining,
When me ſhe ſhun'd and diſapprov'd
  Another entertaining;
Her hands and lips to him were free,
  No favour ſhe refus'd him;
Judge how unkind ſhe was to me,
  When ſhe ſo kindly us'd him.

His

His hands her milk white bubbies preſt,
A bliſs worth kings' deſiring:
His head he lean'd upon her breaſt,
The ſnowy mount admiring;
Till pleas'd at laſt the charming fair
When as much paſſion mov'd him,
She clapt his cheeks, and curl'd his hair,
So well ſhe did approve him.
He kis'd her, till at length he got
Admiſſion to herquarters;
But what he did I tell you not,
For he pull'd off her garters.
The other thing I will not ſpeak,
Becauſe I think 'tis evil;
Oh! pray ſir, then ſhe cry'd and ſqueak'd,
Forbear, be not uncivil.

Bacchus's Reputation.

O GENEROUS Bacchus, when by thee
O generous Bacchus, &c. (we're fill'd,
Such active briſk vigour in our ſouls is inſtill'd,
As exalteth our ſpirits, and makes 'em ſoar
As if they partak'd of thy divinity: (high,
For of notable acts which records do afford,
Done by men of the gown and thoſe of the
ſword, (tle,
They all are perform'd by the help of the bot-
From great Alexander to grave Ariſtotle:
Had the Sultan but chang'd the Danube for
the Rhine, (of wine,
And agreed with his prophets for drinking
He need not have deſpair'd of all Hung'ry
again,

Tho'

Tho' oppos'd by Bavaria, or conqu'ring [Lorrain.
For of noble acts, &c.

Sweet William's Farewell to blackey'd Susan.

ALL in the Downs the Fleet was moor'd,
The ſtreamers waving with the wind,
When blackey'd Suſan came on board,
Oh! where ſhall I my true love find?
Tell me ye jovial ſailors, tell me true,
If my ſweet William ſails among the crew?
William, who high upon the yard,
Rock'd with the billows to and fro,
Soon as her well known voice he heard,
He ſigh'd and caſt his eyes below; (hands,
The cords ſlide ſwiftly thro' his glowing
And quick as lightning on the deck he ſtands:
See the ſweet lark, high pois'd in the air,
Shut cloſe his pinions to his breaſt,
(If chance his mate's ſhrill call he hear)
And drops at once into her neſt.
The nobleſt captain in the Britiſh fleet
Might envy William's lips thoſe kiſſes ſweet.
O Suſan, Suſan, lovely dear,
My vows ſhall ever true remain.
Let me kiſs off that falling tear,
We only part to meet again.
Change as ye liſt, ye winds, my heart ſhall be
The faithful compaſs that ſtill points to thee,
Believe not what the landmen ſay,
Who tempt with doubts thy conſtant mind,
They'll tell, the ſailors, when away,
In every port a miſtreſs find;

Yea

Yes, yes, believe them when they tell thee ſo,
For thou art preſent whereſoe'er I go.
If to fair India's coaſt we ſail,
Thy eyes do ſeem like diamonds bright;
Thy breath is Afric's ſpicy gale,
Thy ſkin is ivory ſo white.
Thus ev'ry beauteous object that I view
Wakes in my ſoul ſome thoughts of lovely Sue,
Tho' battle calls me from her arms,
Let not my pretty Suſan mourn;
Tho' cannons roar, yet ſafe from harms
William ſhall to his dear return.
Love turns aſide the ball that round me flies,
Leſt precious tears ſhould drop from Suſan's eyes,
The boatſwain gave the dreadful word,
The ſails their ſwelling boſom ſpread;
No longer muſt ſhe ſtay on board,
They kiſs'd, ſhe ſigh'd, he hung his head.
Her leſs'ning boat unwilling rows to land,
Adieu ſhe ſigh'd, and wav'd her lilly hand.

The Right and True Anſwer.

WHERE is my ſweet William, where is my dear,
Toſs'd on the billows to and fro,
Sometimes on high as mountain tops,
Then ſinking down the waves below?
Thus like my troubled heart the ſhip does move
And like my wandering, and like my wandering,
Fancy it doth rove.
Sometimes in ſilent ſleep I ſee,
The ſhip with full ſpread ſails come in,
With watermen ſo neat and trim,

For to convey me ſafe to him;
Come hail the ſhip, ye ſailors tell me,
If my ſweet William, if my ſweet William
Now alive may be.
Then I do ſee him ſwiftly fly,
For to receive me in his arms,
Suſan, ſays he, welcome on board,
I do adore thy beauteous charms;
A thouſand kiſſes on me he does beſtow,
While the ſhip ſoftly, while the ſhip ſoftly
Is waving to and fro.
Millions of raptures I enjoy;
Fair Helen, with her beauty bright,
By Paris could not be admired more, (light;
Than I, by William, my, ſweet heart's de-
But when I awoke, like Roſamond fair, I ſee
Love's but a fable, love's but a fable,
All my comforts flee.
How does my heart then panting lie,
When I do find it's but a dream,
William is on the ocean wide,
Not by his Suſan to be ſeen?
Oh Neptune! pray be kind unto my dear,
And quick convey him, and quick convey
Back, my ſoul to chear. (him
Boreas inſtead of bluſtering ſtorms,
Breathe but a ſweet and pleaſant gale,
That ſwiftly o'er the purling ſtreams
My deareſt love may ſafely ſail.
Ye mermaids with your harmony ſo ſweet,
Charm my ſweet William, charm my ſweet
To his ſilent ſleep. (William
And when you do to harbour come,
Winds whiſper gently to his ear,

Like

Like unto lightning I would fly,
William, thy broken heart to chear.
The boats ſo willingly row to the ſhip ſide,
Calling to William, calling to William,
To receive his bride.

The Friar and the Nun.

A LOVELY laſs to a friar came,
To confeſs in the morning early
In what my dear are you to blame,
Now tell to me ſincerely?
I have done, ſir, what I dare not name,
With a man that loves me dearly,
The greateſt fault of myſelf I know,
Is what I now diſcover.
You for that crime to Rome muſt go,
And diſcipline muſt ſuffer.
Lack aday, ſir, if it muſt be ſo,
You muſt ſend with me my lover.
Oh, no, no, no, my dear you dream,
We muſt have no double dealing;
But If you'll repeat to me the ſame,
I'll pardon that paſt failing;
I muſt own, ſir, but I bluſh for ſhame,
Your penance is prevailing.
Then all her faults to him ſtraitway
She fairly did diſcover.
See that no more you go aſtray,
This time thou ſhalt not ſuffer;
Thou art pardon'd from this very day,
And I'll ſend you to your lover.
He gave her then a parting kiſs,
And what ſhe did require;

With

With ſomething elſe, which I ſhall miſs,
'Twas what ſhe did admire!
No offence, ſir, there can be in this,
Since it is with an honeſt friar;
O no, no, no, my dear, he ſaid,
It is no more than duty;
At any time I will be free,
My dear, to come unto thee;
And at maſs I'll remember thee,
And think of thy charming beauty.

The Jealous Lover.

FORGIVE me if your looks I thought
Did once ſome change diſcover;
For to be jealous is a fault
Of ev'ry tender lover:
My looks thoſe kind reproaches ſhew
Which you blame ſo ſeverely;
A ſign, alas! you little know
What 'tis to love ſincerely,
The torments of a long deſpair
I did in ſilence ſmother;
But 'tis a pain I cannot bear,
To think you love another.
My fate alone depends on you,
I am but what you make me;
Surely bleſt if you prove true,
Undone if you forſake me.

The Jovial Toper.

HAPPY is the man that takes delight
In banquetting his ſenſes,
That drinks all day, and then at night
The height of joy commences.
With bottles arm'd we ſtand our ground,

All

Full bumpers crown our bliſſes;
Then roar and ſing the ſtreets around,
In ſerenading miſſes.
By bleſſings free and unconfin'd,
We prove without reproaches,
There's no bliſs like a frolick mind,
Or pleaſures like debauches.
Whilſt rambling thus new joys we reap,
In charms of love and drinking!
Inſipid tops lie down in ſleep,
And the cuckold he lays thinking.

A Song at the marriage of a Lady.

JOY to the bridegroom fill the ſky,
With pleaſing ſounds of welcome joy;
Joy to the bride, may laſting bliſs,
And ev'ry day ſtill prove like this.
Joy to the, &c.
Never were marriage joys divine,
But where two conſtant hearts combine;
He that proves falſe himſelf doth cheat,
As ſick men taſte, but never eat.
He that, &c.
What is a maidenhead, ah what,
Of which we fools ſo often prate?
'Tis the young virgin's pride and boaſt,
Yet ne'er was found, but when 'twas loſt.

The Prodigal's reſolution.

I AM a luſty lively lad,
Now come to one and twenty,
My father left me all he had,
Both gold and ſilver plenty.
Now he's in his grave, I will be brave,
The ladies ſhall adore me;

I'll

I'll court and kiſs, what hurt in this?
My dad did ſo before me.
My father was a thirſty ſir,
Till ſoul and body ſunder'd;
Some ſay he was an uſurer,
For thirty in the hundred;
He ſcrap'd and ſcratch'd, ſhe pinch'd and patch'd,
That in her body bore me;
But I'll let fly, good reaſon why,
My father was born before me.

The Miller's delight.

HOW happy's the mortal
That lives by his mill,
That depends on his own,
Not on Fortune's wheel:
By ſleight of his hand,
And the ſtrength of his back,
How merrily, how merrily,
His mill goes clack, clack.
How, *&c.*
If his wife proves a ſcold,
As too often is ſeen;
For ſhe may be bold,
Sing God bleſs the queen:
With his hand to the mill,
And his ſhoulder to the ſack,
He drowns all the diſcord
In his muſical clack, clack, clack.
He, *&c.*
O'er your wives and their daughters
He often prevails,
By ſticking a cog of a foot
In their tails:
Whilſt the hoyden ſo willingly

He

He lays on her back,
And all the while he ſticks it in,
The ſtones cry clack, clack, clack.
And, &c.

The contented Lover.

LET monarchs fight for power and fame,
With noiſe and arms making alarm?
Let daily fears their quiet fright,
And care diſturb their reſt at night,
Greatneſs ſhall ne'er my ſoul enthrall,
Give me content and I have all.
Here mighty Jove to thee I call,
Give me Aſtrea, ſhe's my all,
That ſoft, that ſweet, that charming fair,
Nothing can hurt me but deſpair:
She's wealth and power, and only ſhe,
Aſtrea's all the world to me.

Amintor's Petition to Cupid.

SPARE, mighty Jove, oh, ſpare a ſlave,
That at your feet for mercy cry;
What would the cruel Cupid have;
See how I bleed, See how I die:
Upon ſome nobler conqueſt go,
That's for thy glory and thy peace;
Oh! make the charming Cælia know,
The pain ſhe now regardleſs ſees;
Dip all thine arrows in my tears,
And ſurely poiſon ſo each dart,
That ſpite of all the charms ſhe bears,
The pointed ſteel may reach her heart.
Revenge, revenge, the wound ſhe gave,

And

And let our fortunes ſo agree,
That I may have my cure from her,
And ſhe may need as much from me.

The Maiden's Choice.

A SOLDIER and a ſailor,
A tinker and a taylor,
Had once a double ſtrife, ſir,
To make a maid a wife, ſir,
Whoſe name was buxom Joan,
Whoſe name, &c.
For now the time was ended,
When ſhe no more intended,
To lick her lips at men, ſir,
And gnaw the ſheets in vain, ſir,
And lie a nights alone,
And lie, &c.
The ſoldier ſwore like thunder,
He lov'd her more than plunder,
And ſhow'd her many a ſcar, ſir,
Which he had brought from far, ſir,
With fighting for her ſake,
With fighting, &c,
The taylor thought to pleaſe her,
By offering her his meaſure;
The tinker too with mettle,
Said he could mend her kettle,
And ſtop up ev'ry leak,
And ſtop, &c.
But while theſe three were prating,
The ſailor ſlily waiting,
Thought if it came about, ſir,
That they ſhould all fall out, ſir,
He then might play his part,
He then, &c.

And

And juſt e'en as he meant, ſir,
To loggerheads they went, ſir,
And then he let fly at her.
A ſhot 'twixt wind and water,
  Which won this fair maid's heart,
  Which won, &c.

The Bonny Milk Maid.

YE Nymphs aud ſylvan gods,
  That love green fields and woods,
When Spring newly born,
  Herſelf doth adorn,
With flowers and blooming buds,
  Come ſing in the praiſe,
Whilſt flocks do graze,
In yonder pleaſant vale,
  Of thoſe that chooſe,
  Their ſleep to loſe,
  And in cold dews,
  With clouted ſhoes,
To carry the milking pail.
The goddeſs of the morn,
With bluſhes they do adorn,
  And take the freſh air,
  Whilſt linnets prepare
A concert on each green thorn,
  The black bird and thruſh
  On ev'ry buſh,
And the charming nightingale,
  In a merry vein,
  Their throats do ſtrain,
  To entertain
  The jolly train,
That carry the milking pail.
When cold black winds do roar,

And flowers do ſpring no more,
The fields that were ſeen
So pleaſant and green,
By winter all candi'd o'er
Oh! how the town laſs
Looks with her white face,
And her lips of a deadly pale;
But it is not ſo
With thoſe that go
Through froſt and ſnow,
With cheeks that glow,
To carry the milking pail.

The Charming Bride.

THE danger is over, is over, the danger is over,
The battle, the battle, the battle is paſt;
The nymph had her fears, the nymph had her fears,
But ſhe ventur'd, ſhe ventur'd, ſhe ventur'd, ſhe ventur'd, at laſt;
She try'd the encounter, and when it was done,
She ſmil'd, ſhe ſmil'd at her folly, and own'd ſhe had won.
By her eyes we diſcover the bride has been pleas'd, been pleas'd;
Her bluſhes become her, her paſſion is eas'd;
She diſſembles her joys, and affects to look down, down, down, down,
She ſighs; 'tis for ſorrow, ſorrow, for ſorrow, for ſorrow, 'tis ended ſo ſoon.
Appear all ye virgins, ye virgins, ye virgins, appear all ye virgins,
Both aged, both aged, both aged, both aged, and young, (den too long;
That burden, that burden, that burden, that bur-
And you that have carry'd, and you that have carry'd
Who've loſt precious time, and you, who are loſing
Betray'd

Betray'd, betray'd by your fears 'twixt doubting
and chooſing,
Draw near, and learn what will ſettle your mind,
You'll find, you'll find yourſelves happy, when
once you are kind:
Do but wiſely reſolve the ſweet venture to run,
run, run, run,
The loſs will be little, be little, be little, be little,
and much to be won.

Coy Celia's cruelty.

CÆLIA, that once I was bleſt,
Is now the torment of my breaſt,
Since to cure me you bereave me
Of the pleaſure I poſſeſs'd;
Cruel creature to deceive me,
Firſt to love, and then to leave me,
Cruel creature, &c.
Had you the bliſs refus'd to grant,
I then had never known the want;
But poſſeſſing once the bleſſing,
Is the cauſe of my complaint.
Once poſſeſſing is but taſting,
'Tis no bliſs that is not laſting,
Once poſſeſſing, &c.
Cælia now is mine no more,
But I am her's and muſt adore;
Not to leave her will endeavour.
Charms that captiv'd me before,
No unkindneſs can diſſever,
Love that's true is love for ever:
No unkindneſs, &c.

Cupid's Kingdom.

WERE I to chuſe the greateſt bliſs,
  Were I to chuſe the greateſt bliſs
That e'er in love was known,
'Twou'd be the higheſt of my wiſh,
  To enjoy her heart alone:
Kings might poſſeſs their kingdoms free,
And crowns unenvy'd wear,
  And ſhould no rival have of me,
  No, no, no, no,
They ſhould no rival,
They ſhould no rival have of me,
  Might I reign monarch there
Hear, Cynthia, hear the gentle air,
Hear, Cynthia, hear the gentle air,
  But whiſper out my love,
And prove but half ſo kind as fair,
  My ſorrow you'll remove.
Cynthia, oh! let us happy be,
  Unite our hearts to love,
I'd change not ſuch felicity,
  No, no.
I'd change not ſuch felicity,
I'd change not ſuch felicity,
  For all the joys above.

In Praiſe of a country Life.

IN the fields in froſt and ſnows,
  Watching late and early,
There I milk my father's cows,
  There I milk them yearly,
  Booing here, booing there,

Here a boo, there a boo, ev'ry where a boo,
We defy all care and ſtrife,
In a charming country life.
When at home among the fowls,
Watching late and early,
There I tend my father's owls,
There I feed them yearly.
Wooing here, wooing there,
Here a woo, there a woo, every where a woo,
We defy all care and ſtrife,
In a charming country life.
When we ſummer fleeces heap.
Watching late and early,
Then I ſhear my father's ſheep.
Then I ſhear 'em yearly,
Bæing here, bæing there,
Here a bæ, there a bæ, every where a bæ,
We defy all care and ſtrife,
In a charming country life.
In the yard amongſt the hogs,
Watching late and early;
There do lie my father's hogs,
There I feed 'em yearly;
Grunting here, and grunting there,
Here a grunt, there a grunt, ev'ry where a grunt,
We defy all care and ſtrife,
In a charming country life.
Round about the pleaſant moats,
Watching late and early;
There I tend my father's goats,
There I water them yearly;
Mæing here, mæing there,
Here a mæ, there a mæ, every where a mæ,
We defy all care and ſtrife,
In a charming country life.
When I've fed my father's flocks,

In the morning early;
Then I cram his turkey cocks,
There I cram them yearly;
Gobble here, gobble there, (gobble,
Here a gobble, there a gobble, every where a
We defy all &c.
Round my father's ponds and lakes,
In the morning early;
There I find his ducks and drakes,
There I find 'em yearly;
Qua quack here, qua quack there,
Here a quack, there a quack, every where a quack,
We defy, &c.

Lock all Fast.

I AM come to lock all fast,
Love without me cannot last;
Love, like counsels of the wise,
Muſt be hid from vulgar eyes;
'Tis holy, 'tis holy,
And we muſt, we muſt conceal it.
They prophane it, they prophane it, who reveal it,
What is promiſed in love,
Is recorded full above,
And whatever vows we make,
Let us keep for true love's ſake;
'Tis binding 'tis binding,
And we ſtill muſt own it. (it,
They are perjur'd, they are perjur'd who diſown
Let our love be juſt and true,
For there's none I love but you;
Let whatever each impart,
Be lock'd up in the other's heart,
That no one, that no one,

But

But ourſelves, ourſelves may ever
Once be able, once be able to diſcover.
Whilſt we ſecretly do love,
No one can our joys remove,
Nor can any one moleſt
That which is hid in the breaſt,
'Tis treaſure, tis treaſure,
Whilſt we there, we there can keep it,
From all rivals, all rivals that do ſeek it.

The Scotch Hay Makers.

TWAS within a furlong of Edinburg town,
In the roſy time o' the year, when the graſs was down,
Bonny Jocky blithe and gay ſaid to Jenny, making hay,
Let's ſit a little, dear, and prattle, tis a ſultry day:
He long had courted the black brown maid,
But Jocky was a wag, and would ne'er conſent to wed;
Which made her piſh and phoo, and cry it will not do,
I cannot, cannot, wonnot wonnot buckle too.
He told her marriage was grown a meer joke,
And that no one wedded but ſcoundrel folk,
Yet my dear you ſhall prevail, but I know not what I ail;
I ſhall dream of clogs and ſilly dogs, with bottles at their tails.

A new Song.

YE beaux of pleaſure,
Whoſe wits at leiſure
Can count love's treaſure,
It's joy and ſmart.
At my deſire,
With me retire,
To know what fire
Conſumes my heart.

Three moons that haſted,
Are hardly waſted,
Since I was blaſted
With beauty's ray;
Aurora ſhews ye
No face ſo roſy,
No July poſey
So freſh and gay.

Her ſkin by nature
No ermine better,
Tho' that fine creature
Is white as ſnow:
With blooming graces
Adorn'd her face is;
Her flowing treſſes
As black as ſloe.

She's tall and ſlender,
She's ſoft and tender;
Some gods commend her,
My wit's too low;
'Twere joyful plunder
To bring her under?

She's

She's all a wonder
From top to toe.

Then ceaſe you ſages
To quote dull pages,
That in all ages
The mind is free:
Tho' great your ſkill is,
So ſtrong the will is,
My love for Phillis
Muſt ever be.

A drinking Song.

WINE, wine in a morning
Makes us frolick and gay,
That like eagles we ſoar
In the pride of the day;
Gouty ſots of the night
Only find a decay.

'Tis the ſun ripes the grape,
And to drinking gives light;
We imitate him
When by noon we're at height;
They ſteal wine, who take it
When he's out of ſight.

Boy, fill all the glaſſes,
Fill them up now he ſhines,
The higher he riſes,
The more he refines!
For wine and wit fall
As their maker declines.

The Angler's Song.

OF all the recreations which
Attend on human nature,
There's none that's of ſo high a pitch,
Or is of ſuch a ſtature,
As is the ſubtile angler's life,
In all men's approbation;
For angler's tricks do daily mix
In every corporation.
Whilſt Eve and Adam liv'd in love,
And had no cauſe of wrangling,
The devil did the waters move,
The ſerpent went to angling.
He baits his hook with godlike look,
Thought he this will intangle her;
By this all yet may plainly ſee,
The devil was firſt an angler.

The Virgin's complaint.

YOUNG I am, and yet unſkill'd
How to make a lover yield;
How to keep, or how to gain,
When to love and when to feign.
Take me, take me, ſome of you,
While I yet am young and true;
E'er I can my ſoul diſguiſe, (eyes.
Heave my breaſt, heave my breaſt, and roll my
Stay not till I learn the way
How to lie and to betray.
He that loves me firſt is bleſt,
For I may deceive the reſt.
Could I find a blooming youth,

Full

Full of love and full of truth;
Briſk and of a Jantee mien,
I ſhould long, I ſhould long to be fifteen.

The Happy Pair.

IANTHE the lovely, the joy of a ſwain,
By Iphis was lov'd and lov'd Iphis again;
She liv'd in the youth, and the youth in the fair,
Their pleaſures were equal, and equal their care;
No time of enjoyments their dotage withdrew.
But the longer they liv'd but the longer they liv'd
ſtill the fonder they grew;
A paſſion ſo happy alarm'd all the plain,
Some envy'd the nymph but more envy'd the ſwain,
Some ſwore 'twould be pity their loves to invade,
That the lovers alone for each other were made;
But all conſented that none ever knew
A nymph yet ſo kind, a nymph yet ſo kind,
or a ſhepherd ſo true;
For in the beginning of love we do find,
They ſtrove in their love which ſhould prove ſtill
more kind.
The ſwain and the nymph by the dawn of the day
With innocent love paſt the minutes away,
In each others' arms; give the lovers their due,
They always were conſtant, they always were con-
ſtant, they always were true.
And ſeveral years their love has gone on,
And they are as fond as when firſt they begun;
No end there's of loving, the nymph ſhe doth cry.
No, no, ſays the ſhepherd, I'll love 'till I die.
So loving this pair, ſo conſtant and true,
That the longer they liv'd that the longer they
liv'd, ſtill the fonder they grew.
Love ſaw them with pleaſure, and vow'd to take care

Of

Of the faithful, the tender, the innocent pair;
What either did want the other did move,
But they wanted nothing but ever to love;
Said 'twas all that to bleſs 'em his godhead could do,
That he ſtill might be kind, and ſhe ſtill be true.

The Anſwer.

IANTHE the ugly, of Roſemary lane,
She frown'd upon Rakiſh, he kick'd her again:
A ſort of ſtrange ſalutation was there,
She curs'd him, he kick'd her, ſhe pull'd by the hair;
Like Furies in wrath at each other they flew,
The longer they fought, the longer they fought.
Still the fiercer they grew.
They both had been toping, and toping had made
Young Rakiſh as drunk as Ianthe the Jade;
The powerful ſtrength of geneva and ale
Made Rakiſh ſtrike Ianthe, and ſhe ſcorn'd to turn tail;
Like Furies in wrath at each other they flew.
Still the longer they fought, &c.
She called him a cuckold, he call'd her a whore,
She ſeiz'd on his throat, and his waiſtcoat ſhe tore,
Her toppings and petticoats all went to rack,
He fought like a dragon, ſhe ſtood to the rack;
Like Furies in wrath at each other they flew,
The longer they fought, &c.

The Jolly Breeze.

THE jolly, jolly Breeze,
That come whiſtling thro' the trees,
From all, all her bliſsful regions brings
Perfumes upon her ſpicy wings,
And with her wanton, wanton, wanton,

Curling

Curling, curling, curling, curling the cryſtal rills,
That down, down, down, down the hills,
Are ſtill, ſtill, a running ſtill, ſtill, a running down
The golden purling ſtreams;
A lovely charming maid,
Whom Cupid had betray'd,
By the purling ſtream ſat lamenting for her dear;
A blaming cruel Fate for being ſo ſevere.
Sighing, ſaying, my Strephon has left me:
Joy and pleaſure, joy and pleaſure, joy and pleaſure,
Joy and pleaſure adieu,
Since that, that, that my love has prov'd untrue;
While I by this river, I by this river, I by this river,
I by this river, ſtill am oppreſs'd with ſorrow.

The Lover's Guide.

WOULD you have a young virgin of fifteen years dears,
You muſt tickle her fancy with ſweets and
Ever toying and playing, and ſweetly, ſweetly,
Sing a love ſonnet, and charm her ears;
Wittily prettily talk her down,
Chaſe her, and praiſe her, if fair or brown;
Soothe her, and ſmooth her, and teize her, and
pleaſe her,
And touch but her ſmicket and all's your own.
Would you have her the lady of your delight,
You muſt wait at her lodging both day and night;
You muſt ogle and bring her your muſick muſick,
Tell her you die when ſhe's out of ſight;
Bleſs her, and preſs her with ſilken gown,
Take her, and make her ſit fairly down;
Squeeze her, and pleaſe her, and ogle and eogle,
Then have at her whimwam and all's your own.
Do you fancy a widow well known to a man,

With a front of aſſurance come boldly on;
  Let her not reſt an hour, but quickly, quickly
Put her in mind how her time runs on;
Rattle and prattle altho' ſhe frown,
Rouſe her and touze her from morn to noon;
Shew her ſome hour you're able to grapple,
Then get at her writings, and all's your own.
Do you fancy a punk of a humour free,
  That's kept by a fumbler of quality;
You muſt rail at her keeper, and tell her, tell her,
  Pleaſure's beſt charm is variety;
Swear her much fairer than all the town,
Try her and ply her when cully's gone;
  Dog her, and jog her, meet her, and treat her,
And kiſs with two guineas, and all's your own.

The baſhful lover.

YE woods and groves, and purling ſtreams,
  Come help me to lament my fate;
I love a lad, and he loves not me.
  What ſhall I do? myſelf I hate:
Ah fool as I am, to doat on a man
That will not love me do what I can;
But I'll go to him gang, and let him ken
The diſmal ſtate that I live in:
Perhaps it may yield me ſome relief,
And eaſe my pain to tell my grief;
But no it muſt not be, it will gain unto me
The muckle diſdain of a poor laſſee;
But why ſhould I myſelf condear,
Since there's not one that can with him compare;
  Had I ten thouſand hearts in one,
I'd give them all in him to ſhare:
But ah! how I bluſh when I think upon
A woman courting of a man!

The

The Sham Doctor.

SEE ſirs, ſee here, a doctor rare,
Who travels much at home!
Here take my pills, I cure all ills,
Paſt, preſent, and to come;
The cramp, the ſtitch, the pox, the itch,
The mulligrubs, the bonny ſcrubs,
And all, all, all Pandora's box.
Thouſands I've diſſected, thouſands new erected,
And ſuch cures effected as none e'er can tell.
Let the palſy ſhake ye, let the cholick rack ye,
Let the crinkums break ye, let the murrain take ye,
Take this, take this, and you are well.
Come wits ſo keen, devour'd with ſpleen,
Come beaux who have ſprain'd their backs;
Great belly'd maids, old foundered jades,
And pepper'd wizzard cracks:
I ſoon remove the pains of love,
And cure the love ſick maid;
The hot, the cold, the young, the old,
The living and the dead.
I cure the lals which wears ſcar'd face,
And from pingents free;
Plump ladies red, like Saracen's head,
With topping ratifia.
This with a jerk will do your work,
And ſcour you o'er and o'er:
Read, judge, and try, and if you die,
Never believe me more.

The

The Jolly Sailers.

BLOW Boreas blow, and let the ſurly winds
Make the billows foam and roar;
Thou can'ſt no terror breed in valliant minds,
But in ſpite of thee we'll live and find the more.
Chear up my mates, and be not dull,
But keep the gun room clear; [abroad
Tho' hell's broke looſe, and the devil roars
While we have ſea room here boys never fear,
Hey! How ſhe toſſes up afar,
Her mountain topmaſt touch'd a ſtar;
The meteors blaz'd a' 'hro' the ſtars we came,
And Salamand like, we liv'd in flame:
When flaſhes of lightning and tempeſts of rain (the main.
So fiercely contend which ſhould conquer
And the captain doth ſwear inſtead of a prayer, [o'th'air
And the ſea's all on fire by the dæmons
We'll drink and defy the mad ſpirits that fly
From the deep to the ſky;
And will ſing while the thunder does bellow;
For fate will ſtill have a kind chance for the brave, (ter wave
And will never make his grave in his ſalt wa-
To drown, to drown, never to drown,
No, never to drown a bold Fellow.

Pretty

Pretty POLL.

PRETTY Parrot ſay, when I was away
And in dull abſence paſs'd the day,
What at home was doing?
With chat and play, We are gay,
Night and day,
Good cheer and mirth renewing;
Singing, laughing all, ſinging laughing all,
Like pretty, pretty poll.
Was no fop ſo rude, boldly to intrude,
And like a ſaucy lover would
Court and teize my lady?
A thing you know, Made for ſhow,
Call'd a beau,
For her always ready;
Ever at her call, like pretty, pretty poll.
Tell me with what air he approach'd the fair,
And how ſhe could with patience bear
All he did and utter'd?
He ſtill addreſs'd, And careſs'd,
Kiſs'd and preſs'd,
Sung, prattled, laugh'd, and flutter'd,
Well receiv'd in all, like pretty, pretty poll.
Did he go away, at the cloſe of day?
Or did he ever uſe to ſtay
In a corner dodging?
The want of light, when 'twas night,
Spoil'd my ſight; but I believe his lodging
Was within her call, like pretty, pretty poll.

The Tipling Philoſophers.

DIOGENES, ſurly and proud,
Who ſnarl'd at the Macedon youth,
Delighted in wine that was good,
Becauſe in good wine there was truth
'Till growing as poor as a Job,
Not able to purchaſe a flaſk,
He choſe for his manſion a tub.
And liv'd by the ſcent of a caſk.
Heraclitus would never deny
A bumper to cheriſh his heart;
And when he was maudling, would cry,
Becauſe he had finiſh'd his quart;
Though ſome are ſo fooliſh to think
He wept at men's follies and vice
When 'twas only his cuſtom to drink
Till the liquor flow'd out of his eyes.
Democritus always was glad
To tipple and cheriſh his ſoul;
And would laugh like a man that was mad,
When over a good flowing bowl.
As long as his cellar was ſtor'd
With liquor, he'd merrily quaff,
And when he was as drunk as a lord,
At them that were ſober he'd laugh.
Copernicus too, like the reſt,
Believ'd there was wiſdom in wine,
And fancy'd a cup of the beſt
Made reaſon the brighter to ſhine.
With wine he repleniſh'd his veins,

And

And made his philoſophy reel,
Then fancy'd the world, like his brains,
Turn'd round like a chariot wheel.
Ariſtotle, that maſter of arts,
Had been a dunce without wine;
And what we aſcribe to his parts,
Is due to the juice of the vine.
His belly moſt writers agree
Was as big as a watering trough;
He therefore leap'd into the ſea,
Becauſe he'd have liquor enough.
Old Plato, that learned divine.
He wiſely to virtue was prone;
But had it not been for good wine,
His merits we never had known.
By wine we are generous made,
It furniſhes fancy with wings;
Without it we ne'er ſhould have had
Philoſophers, poets or kings.

THE

MODISH

DANCING MASTER.

OR

BRIEF and PLAIN INSTRUCTIONS for DANCING COUNTRY DANCES.

Hedge Lane.

FIRST and ſecond couple ſet, firſt couple lead down, the ſecond couple caſt up, go all four abreaſt, the ſecond man leads the firſt man round him, and the ſecond woman the ſame to the firſt, both at one time: So the firſt man turn right hand with the ſecond woman, and the ſecond man the ſame with the firſt woman, the firſt couple take hands, and turn round between the ſecond couple, the ſecond couple at the ſame time caſting up.

The Opera.

Firſt couple change ſides; firſt man and ſecond woman take hands, turn half round; ſecond man and firſt woman do the ſame, both couple falling back croſs over, turn hands again upwards, croſs over again, ſecond couple do the hay, then right and left back to back.

The

The Grenadier's March.

First couple croſs over one couple, then another lead up, between two couple; caſt off one couple, croſs hands round, lead down; another couple caſt up hands round again, lead up between the ſecond couple; caſt off, ring hands round again; and that's done.

Excuſe Me.

First couple croſs over and ring hands round; ſecond couple do the ſame; firſt man and ſecond woman ſet and turn ſingle, ſecond man and firſt woman do the ſame; firſt couple croſs over and figure in, ſecond couple do the double figure.

Prince George.

Change ſides; firſt man and firſt woman ſet, ſecond couple do the ſame; firſt man and ſecond woman go right hands round; ſecond man and woman do the ſame; then the firſt couple turn over and meet between the ſecond, and all four lead up abreaſt; then the firſt couple caſting down, all four clap hands, and a ring round ends the dance.

How happy's He.

The firſt man goes round his partner on the inner ſide of her, ſecond woman at the ſame time go round her partner, then hands round, and fall in their proper places; the ſecond man and firſt woman do the ſame; the firſt man changes place with the ſecond man, and firſt woman with the ſecond man, and ſo round till the firſt man meets his partner, then take her by the hand, and fall in their proper places; ſecond couple do the like; then the firſt man takes his partner by the hand,

and

and leads up, then leads down between the ſecond couple, and remains below them, the ſecond couple at the ſame time caſting up, then the ſecond man changes places with the firſt man and goes round as before leading up, and then down, between the firſt couple, not remaining below them as they did below you, but caſt up, and that completes the dance.

Barley.

Firſt man with his right hand takes his partner by the left, and leads her round the ſecond couple on the outſide; then firſt man and ſecond woman kiſs and turn ſingle, and right hands round, ſecond couple do the ſame.

The Dragoon's March.

Firſt couple croſs over two couple, then take hands, and lead up two couple, then caſt down one couple, and taking hands turn about, then lead between the next couple (which is the third couple) and caſt up; take hands again and turn round, then lead up between the firſt couple, and caſting off the ſame, take hands and turn about; and ſo ends the dance.

The Opera.

Change ſides; the firſt man takes the ſecond woman by both her hands, and turns her half round, ſecond man and firſt woman do the like at the ſame time, then both couple fall a little back and croſs over, do this over again till you come as you were, then both couple do the hay, right and left, back to back, both couple ſet, firſt couple caſting off, and next leading up, ends the dance.

Spaniſh

Spaniſh Jig.

First couple ſet, caſt off; ſecond couple lead up at the ſame time; ſet, caſt off, firſt man and ſecond woman right hands round, ſecond man and firſt woman do the like, firſt couple take hands and ſlide down between the ſecond couple, and back again; caſt off and go the double figure, and ſo it is ended.

Excuſe Me.

First couple croſs over, and turn round two or three times, ſecond couple do the like; firſt man ſet to the ſecond woman and turn ſingle, ſecond man and firſt woman do the ſame; firſt couple croſs over and figure in, and the ſecond couple go the double figure. Thus ends the dance.

Hey be for my Honey.

First man caſt off, and come up between the ſecond couple, his partner following him; he leads up by himſelf, his partner being between the ſecond couple, who all three hand in hand follow him; then he turns about, ſets to his partner, and goes round (between) the ſecond woman, and her partner round the ſecond man, then ſet again, and croſs over below the ſecond couple,

Valentine's Day.

Change ſides, firſt couple lead up, and the ſecond down at the ſame time; when they lead back again and meet, the firſt man taking the ſecond woman by her left hand, the ſecond man the firſt woman, then lead from each other to the ſide of the room then leading back again the two women change places, men the like; then both couples falling back, immediately croſs over, and women turn back to back, and clap hands, men the ſame; then all four turn their faces, clap hands, and a ring round; ſo ends.

Lily

Lilly Burlero.

First couple hand in hand lead down between the second, casting up immediately; the second couple lead up between the first couple and cast down, first man and second woman change sides, second man and first woman the like; then all four a ring half round and turn single; two men back to back, two women back to back, the right to left.

The Jovial Beggar.

First man cast off his partner falling, she goes on the outside of (or round) the second woman, his partner between the second couple; then she being in her partner's place, cast off, her partner following, she going round the second woman into her own place, and he between the second woman into his place: the first couple shake hands, and lead between the second, and back again; casting off, they all four fall back, meet again and turn single, goa ring round; so ends.

Margery Cree, in three Parts.

First part thus: First man sides to his partner, then right hands round; so the next.

Second thus; first man taks his partner by both her hands, turns her half round, then they set; he turns her round again, so ends.

Third part is right and left all round.

Barley.

The first man with his right hand takes his partner by her left, and leads her round the second man, the first woman sets to the second man, and turns round single, then right hand round; first man and second woman the same.

FINIS.