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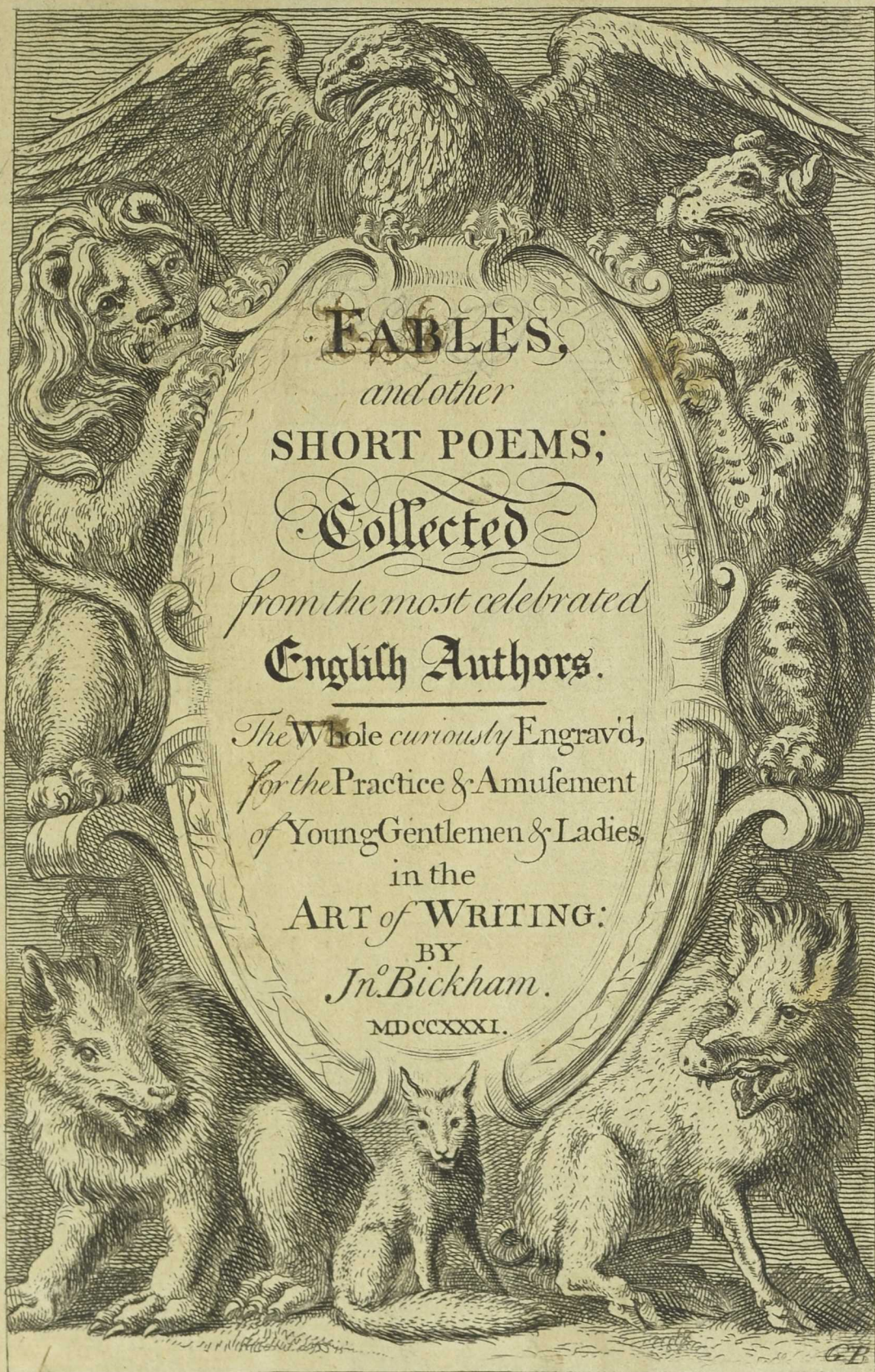
4cal Page 181.

Charles Arnold Crane.
June 1868.

The Gift of M.^{rs} Wilde of
Glazebro to her Godson a
John Nichols jun.^r

May 5.th

1795.



Printed & Sold by Tho. Cobb (who Married y^e Widow of
M^r. John Cluer) at y^e Printing Office in Bow Church Yard,
London. where may be had Copy-Books of Round Hand,
with Copyes at y^e Top to write after. Engrav'd by G. Bickham.



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*On the Beauty of Fable; Extracted from the
SPECTATOR, by WAY of PREFACE.*

There is nothing which we receive with so much reluctance as Advice. We look upon the Man who gives it us, as offering an Affront to Our Understanding. We consider the instruction as an implicit Censure, & the Zeal which any One shows for our Good on such an Occasion, as a piece of Presumption or Impertinence.

For these Reasons, there is Nothing so difficult as the Art of making Advice agreeable. How many Devices have both Antient & Modern writers made use of, to render this bitter potion palatable? Some convey their Instructions to us in the best chosen words; others in y^e most Harmonious Numbers; some in points of Wit; & others in short Proverbs.

*But amongst all the different ways of giving Counsel, I think y^e finest, & that which pleases the most Universally, is **FABLE**, in whatsoever Shape it Appears. This way of Instruction excels all others; because it is the least shocking, & the least Subject to Exception.*

*Upon Reading of a Fiction, we are made to believe we Advise our Selves. We peruse the Author for y^e sake of the Story, & consider the Precepts, rather as our own Conclusions, than his Instructions. This Oblique manner of giving Advice is so inoffensive, that we find the Wise Men of Old very often chose to give Counsel to their Kings in **FABLE**.*

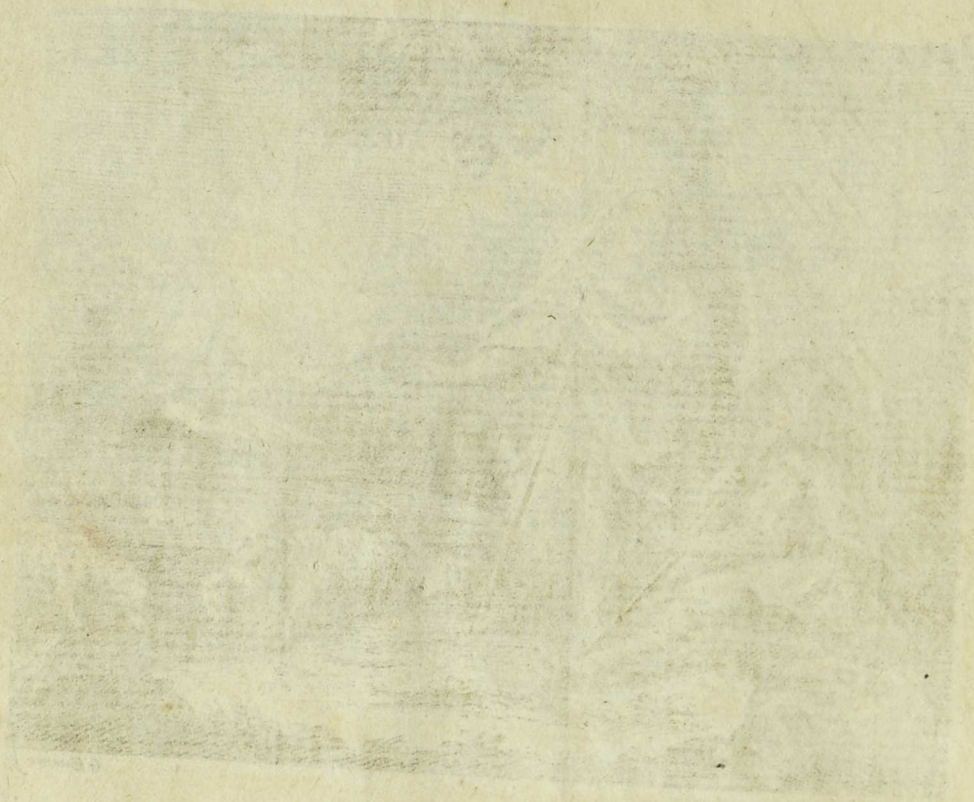
The Moral, in short, of an Allegorical Performance insinuates its Self imperceptibly; we are taught by Surprise; and become Wiser & better unawares.

FABLE I.



The PHILOSOPHER, and SHEPHERD.

Long liv'd a Swain in high Renown
 For Wisdom, far remote from Town.
 An Hoary Sage his Cottage sought,
 And wondred at his Reach of Thought.
 Say, Shepherd, say, he cry'd, from whence
 Thy Judgment and Superior Sence?
 Hast thou with Books familiar been?
 Or hast thou Study'd Arts and Men?
 The Swain reply'd, with Modest Air,
 Our rural toils are all my Care.



THE THEATRE OF THE SHEPHERD

The Theatre of the Shepherd is a small, square building, built of stone, with a flat roof. It is situated in a field, and is surrounded by a low wall. The building is divided into four rooms, each of which is used for a different purpose. The first room is used for the performance of the play, and is the largest of the four. The second room is used for the storage of the costumes and props, and is the smallest of the four. The third room is used for the storage of the food and drink, and is of medium size. The fourth room is used for the storage of the weapons and armor, and is also of medium size. The building is built on a slight rise, and is surrounded by a low wall. The building is built of stone, and is very old. It is a very simple building, but it is very well built. It is a very good example of a small, square building, built of stone, with a flat roof. It is a very good example of a small, square building, built of stone, with a flat roof. It is a very good example of a small, square building, built of stone, with a flat roof.

No Authors have my Soul refin'd,
 Nor have I ever read Mankind.
 What little judgment I have gain'd,
 From Simple Nature I have drain'd.
 By Her, I've all my Actions weigh'd,
 And always her Commands Obey'd.
 Her Laws alone, if well pursu'd,
 Will make Men Wise, as well as Good.



Moral Sentences.

*Immodest words admit of no defence;
For want of decency is want of Sense.*

*From follies past no Counsels can arise,
But a just caution to become more Wise.*

*Children, like tender Oziers, take the bow,
And, as they first are fashion'd, always grow.*

*In Spite of all the Virtue Women boast,
The fair One that deliberates is lost.*

*In fairest Meadows dangerous adders lie,
And most deceit is clad in Flattery.*

*The fairest Virtues never shine so bright,
As when true Modesty Obscures their Light.*

*All habits Gather by unseen degrees;
As brooks make rivers, rivers swell to Seas.*

FABLE II.



The Lion, the Tyger, & the Traveller.

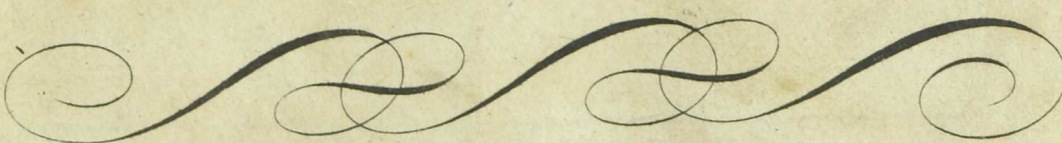
A Tyger, in pursuit of prey,
 Seiz'd COLIN, as he Sleeping lay;
 To his Defence a Lyon flies,
 And at his feet the Tyger dies
 Sire, say'd y^e In vain, your Rage Confine,
 And to your Courage Mercy join
 Tho' Tyrants keep the World in Awe,
 And make their boundless Will their Law;
 Still they're the Object of our Hate
 The Prince that's good, is only Great.

Moral Precepts.

Quickly lay hold of time, while in Your pow'r;
 Be careful well to Husband every Hour.
 Despair of Nothing which You would attain;
 Unweary'd diligence Your point will gain.

Delays are dangerous; take a Friend's advice;
 Begin, be bold, and Venture to be Wise.
 He, who defers this Work from Day to Day,
 Does on a River's Bank expecting Stay,
 Till y^e whole stream which stopt him should be gone,
 Which as it Runs, forever will run on.

Let modest Silence be Your chiefest care,
 In all Your conversation: and beware
 Of being over-talkative; and Shun
 That lewd, perpetual Motion of the Tongue;
 That Itch of Speaking much; and be content
 That Your discourse, tho' Short, be pertinent.



General Receipts.

Received of Mr. John Smith
the sum of Ten Pounds
for Rent of the House
situate in the Parish of St. Mary
the Virgin.

Received of Mr. John Smith
the sum of Five Pounds
for Rent of the House
situate in the Parish of St. Mary
the Virgin.

Received of Mr. John Smith
the sum of Five Pounds
for Rent of the House
situate in the Parish of St. Mary
the Virgin.

FABLE III.



The Wild Boar, & the Ram.

Fast to an Elm a Lamb was ty'd;
In sight of all the Flock she dy'd.

See! See the Butcher is in View,
Cry'd a Wild Boar! Revenge; pursue.

No, Sir, reply'd an Ancient Ram,
We are by Nature mild and tame.

We have no Tusks, like you, to kill;
We bear with Patience ev'ry ill:

But when the helpless are Oppress'd,
Their Wrongs are by the GODS redress'd.

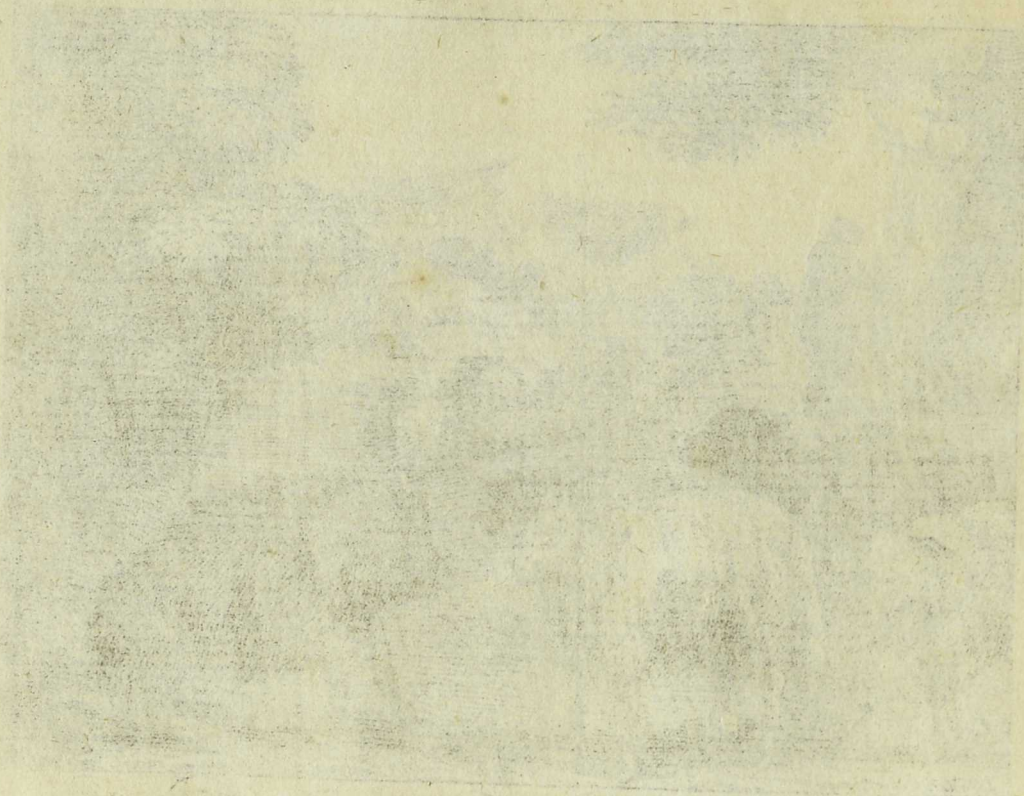


PLATE III. THE GREAT BRIDGE.

The Great Bridge, as it is called, is a fine specimen of the architecture of the country. It is built of stone and is very strong. The bridge is about 100 feet long and is 20 feet wide. It is built on a foundation of stone and is very strong. The bridge is about 100 feet long and is 20 feet wide. It is built on a foundation of stone and is very strong. The bridge is about 100 feet long and is 20 feet wide. It is built on a foundation of stone and is very strong.

ON LIBERTY.

Oh Liberty! thou Goddess heavenly bright,
 Profuse of bliss, and pregnant with delight;
 Eternal pleasures in thy presence reign,
 And smiling Plenty leads thy wanton train!
 Eas'd of her Load, Subjection grows more light,
 And Poverty looks chearful in thy Sight.
 Thou mak'st the gloomy face of Nature gay,
 Giv'st Beauty to y^e Sun, and pleasure to y^e Day.

Adrian's Address to his Departing Soul.

Imitated by M^r. Prior.

Poor, little, pretty, Fluttring Thing,
 Must we no longer Live together? —
 And dost thou prune thy trembling Wing,
 To take thy Flight, thou know'st not whither?

Thy humorous Vein, thy pleasing Folly,
 Lyes all neglected, all forgot; —
 And pensive, wavring, melancholy,
 Thou dread'st & hop'st, thou know'st not what.

ON LIBERTY.

The Liberty of the Press is a
fundamental principle of our
Constitution, and is essential
to the preservation of our
rights and liberties. It is the
right of every citizen to
express his opinions on
any subject, and to
publish them in the
press, without being
subjected to any
punishment or
restriction.

It is the duty of every citizen to
exercise his right of liberty
in a reasonable and
lawful manner.

The Liberty of the Press is
not a license to
publish any
false or
slandering
statements, or
to
incite to
violence or
disorder. It is
a right which
must be
exercised
within the
bounds of
the law.



The Spaniel, & the Cameleon.

A Spaniel, very pert and gay,
 Goes Out to take the Air One day;
 And, as he round the Meadow flies,
 On a Cameleon casts his Eyes.
 Lord! Sir, says he, that Shape, that Mien,
 Should no where but at Court be seen!
 A Courtier's Life long Since I try'd,
 Like you, I flatter'd, sawn'd and Ly'd.
 But Lying is a Sneaking Vice,
 And the Sure Mark of Cowardice.

To M^{rs} BIDDY FLOYD.

11

When Cupid did his Grandfire Jove intreat,
To form some Beauty by a new Receipt,
Jove sent, and found, far in a Country scene,
Truth, Innocence, Good-nature, look serene;
From which ingredients, first y^e dextrous Boy
Pickt y^e Demure, the Aukward, and the Coy;
The Graces from y^e Court did next provide
Breeding, and Wit, & Air, and decent Pride;
These Venus cleans'd from every spurious grain
Of Vice, Coquet, Affected, Pert, and Vain.
Jove mixd up all, & his best Clay imploy'd;
Then call'd y^e happy composition Floyd.

On the Invention of Writing.

Great was that Genius, most sublime that thought,
Which first the Curious Art of Writing taught
This Image of the Voice did Man Invent,
To make thought lasting, Reason permanent
Whose Softest notes with Secrecy can Roll,
To Spread deep Mysteries from Pole to Pole.

FABLE V.



The EAGLE, & the Assembly of ANIMALS.

*As JOVE his lower World Survey'd,
 Strange Murmurs did his Ears invade.
 The Fishes long'd the Plains to graze;
 The Beasts, to Skim along the Seas.
 He calls his Eagle. Tell those Creatures,
 They have free Choice to change their Natures.
 Downwards he flies, proclaims aloud,
 His high Commission to the Crowd.
 They all Stand Mute.—What! none Consent!
 For shame go home, and Live Content.*

The MALECONTENTS;
OR, THE
MORAL to the LADLE. by M^r Prior.

For
This Commoner has Worth and Parts;
Is prais'd for Arms, or lov'd for Arts:
His Head akes for a Coronet;
And who is Bless'd, that is not Great?
Some Sense, and more Estate, kind Heav'n
To this well-lotted Peer has giv'n:
What then? He must have Rule & Inway;
And all is wrong, till He's in Play.
The Miser must make up his Plumb;
And dares not touch the hoarded Sum.
The sickly Dotard wants a Wife,
To draw off his last Dregs of Life.
Against our Peace we arm our Will:
Amidst our Plenty, Something still
For Horses, Houses, Pictures, Planting,
To Thee, to Me, to Him is wanting.
That cruel Something, unpossess'd,
Corrodes, and leavens all the rest.
That Something if we could obtain,
Would soon create a future Pain:
And to the Coffin, from the Cradle,
Tis all a Wish, and all a Ladle.

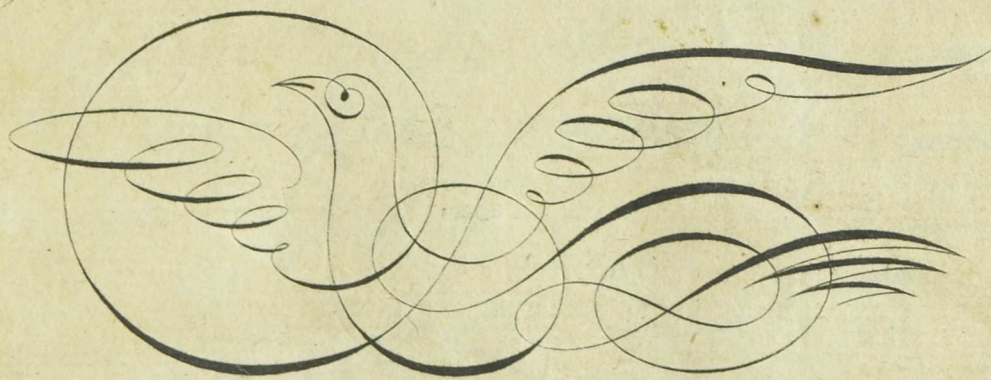


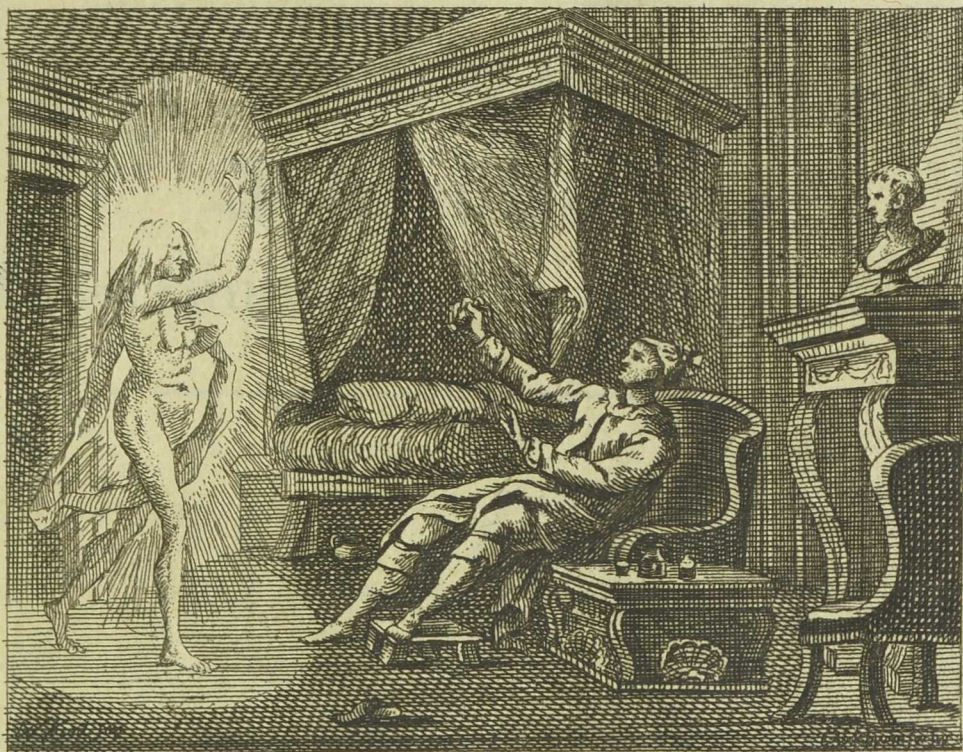
The Miser, and Plutus.

The Miser starts, and trembling Stares,
 Wak'd with imaginary fears. —
 Soon Qualms arise; with anxious pain,
 He thinks on his ill-gotten gain. —
 For Thee, he cries, Accursed Gold, —
 My Honour's lost, my Virtue Sold. —
 Plutus appears. — why thus Abus'd? —
 Thus curs'd? thus falsely, I, accus'd? —
 Know, Riches, on the Good bestow'd,
 Are Blessings, worthy of a God. —

The Difference between **VERTUE and VICE.**

Vertue's a Native Rectitude of Mind,
 Vice, the Degeneracy of Human-kind;
 Vertue is Wisdom Solid and Divine;
 Vice is all Fool without, & Knave within:
 Vertue is Honour, circumscrib'd by grace;
 Vice is made up of every thing that's base:
 Vertue has secret Charms which all Men love,
 And those that do not choose her, yet approve:
 Vice, like ill Pictures, which offend the Eye,
 Make those that made them their own works deny:
 Vertue's the Health and Vigour of y^e Soul;
 Vice is the soul Disease infects the whole;
 Vertue's the Friend of Life, y^e Soul of Health,
 The Poor Man's Comfort, & y^e Rich Man's wealth.





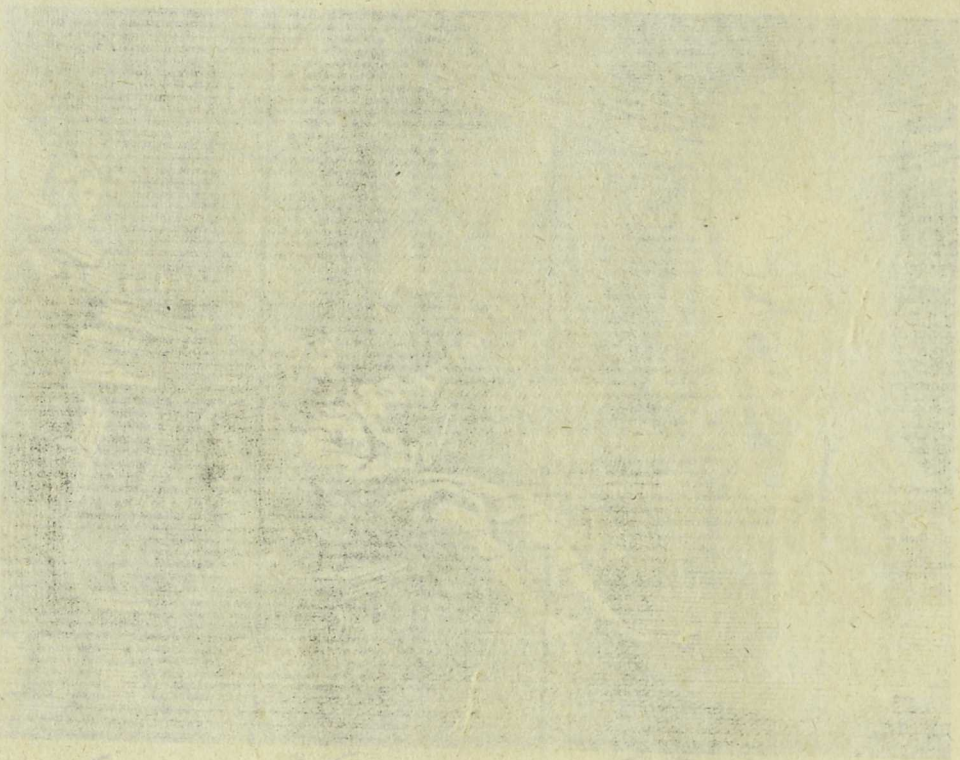
The Universal Apparition.

*As a Young Rake repentant sat, —
 Deplo'ring his Unhappy Fate, —
 The Phantom CARE thus Spoke. Be wise,
 And Health above thy Pleasure prize.*

*The Youth reforms, resolves to find —
 (His Health restor'd) true peace of mind.*

*He seeks the Court, the Camp, the Plain,
 To fly from CARE, but all in Vain. —*

*This World is like a troubled Sea: —
 No State of Life from Sorrows free. —*



The Library of the University of Cambridge

Printed by the University Press, Cambridge

1850

Vol. 1

Part I

Chapter I

Section I

Paragraph I

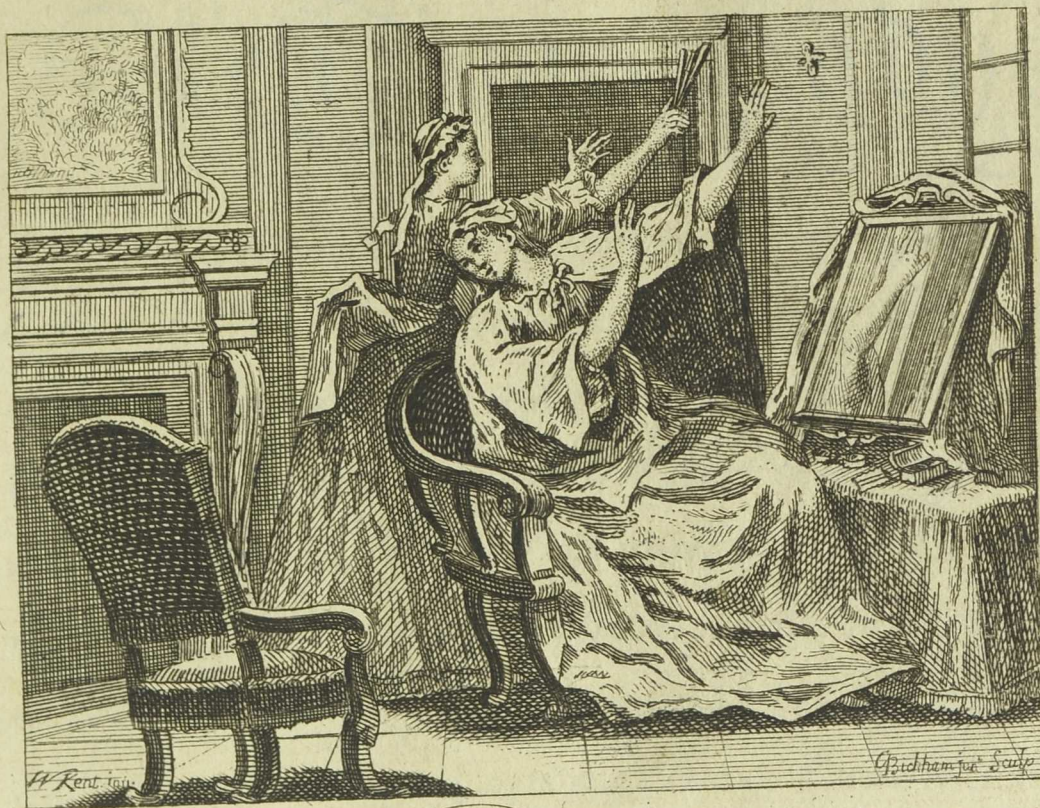
Line 1

A Description of the Ancient Rustical Entertainments of y^e first ROMANS.

Our brawny Clowns of Old, who turn'd y^e Soil,
 Content with little, and inur'd to Toil, —
 At Harvest home, with Mirth & Country-Cheer,
 Restor'd their Bodies for another Year; —
 Refresh'd their Spirits, & renew'd their Hope,
 Of such a future Feast, and future Crop. —
 Then, with their Fellow-Joggers of y^e Ploughs,
 Their little Children, & their faithful Spouse;
 A Sow they slew to Vesta's Deity; —
 And kindly Milk, Silvanus, pour'd to thee.
 With Flow'rs & Wine, their Genius they ador'd;
 A short Life, and a merry, was the Word. —
 From flowing Cups defaming Rhymes ensue,
 And at each other homely Taunts they threw.



FABLE VIII.

*The LADY, and the WASP. —*

As Cloe, with Affected Air,
Sat lolling in her Easy Chair,
An Amorous Wasp around her flew,
Perch'd on her Lip, and sifit the Dew.
She frowns, she frets. He makes Reply;
With Love I burn, I rage, I dye.
She Smiles, forgives: He Claps his Wings;
But Soon she finds that Wasps have Stings.
Ladies, that are with Coxcombs great,
Mourn their ill Conduct soon or late.

The CHARACTER of a Religious Lady.

*She practis'd here so much, that when she sprung
Amidst the Choirs, at the first sight she Sung:
Sung, and was Sung herself in Angel's Lays,
For praising her, they did her Maker praise.
All Offices of Heavn so well she knew —
Before she came, that Nothing there was new;
And she was so familiarly receiv'd, —
As One returning, not as One Arriv'd.*

THE Character of a Beauty.

*Her faultless form no secret Stains disgrace;
A beauteous Mind, unblemish'd as her Face:
Not painted, and Adorn'd, to Varnish Sin;
Without all Goodness, all Divine within.
By truth Maintaining what by Love she got;
A Heavn without a Cloud, a Sun without a spot.*

THE CHURCH

Religious Liberty

The first principle of the Christian religion is the freedom of the human mind. This freedom is the foundation of all other freedoms. It is the right of every man to think for himself, to believe what he chooses, and to worship God in his own way. This freedom is essential to the progress of the human race. It is the only way in which we can discover the truth and improve ourselves. It is the only way in which we can live in peace and harmony with one another. It is the only way in which we can achieve the highest good of the human race.

ART

Religious Liberty

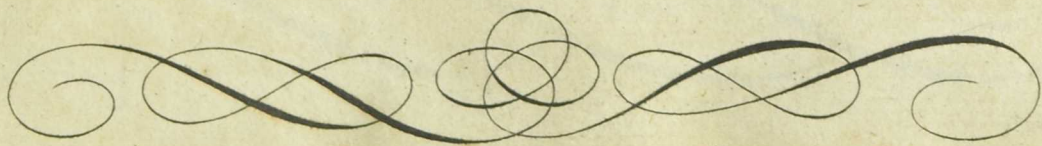
The second principle of the Christian religion is the freedom of the human will. This freedom is the foundation of all other freedoms. It is the right of every man to choose his own path, to follow his own dreams, and to live his own life. This freedom is essential to the progress of the human race. It is the only way in which we can discover the truth and improve ourselves. It is the only way in which we can live in peace and harmony with one another. It is the only way in which we can achieve the highest good of the human race.



The FOX at the POINT of DEATH.

*A feeble Fox, with Age decay'd,
Thus, as he lay expiring, Sayd.
What would I give, my Sons, to find,
In my last moments, peace of mind?
Take my Advice: lost Fame restore;
Live honest, and Offend no more. —*

*A Fox reply'd, you preach in Vain:
Nature repell'd, recoils again: —
An innate vicious Tast we have, —
Which we all carry to Our Grave. —*



Variety of Deaths.

Extracted from an ODE of M^r. Prior's.

Some, from y^e stranded Vessel, force their way;
 Fearful of Fate, they meet it in the Sea:
 Some, who escape the Fury of the Wave,
 Sicken on Earth, and sink into a Grave.
 In Journeys, or at home; in War, or Peace;
 By Hardships Many, Many fall by Ease.
 Each changing Season does its Poison bring;
 Rheums chill y^e Winter; Agues blast y^e Spring:
 Wet, Dry, Cold, Hot, at the appointed Hour,
 All act subservient to the Tyrant's Power:
 And when obedient Nature knows his Will,
 A Fly, a Grape-stone, or a Hair can kill.
 For restless Proserpine for ever treads,
 In Paths unseen, o'er our devoted Heads,
 And on the spacious Land & liquid Main
 Spreads slow Disease, or darts afflictive Pain:
 Variety of Deaths confirms her endless Reign.



Entered as Second-Class Matter, Oct. 3, 1879.
Postpaid.



The Two Owls, & the Sparrow.

Two formal Owls, with pride elate, —
 Thus, in deep sighs, bemoan'd their Fate.
 How vicious is our Modern Taste! —
 Owls were rever'd in Ages past. —
 Rightly Observ'd. — But now no Bird
 Is more contemn'd, or less preferr'd. —

Hard by, a pert, Young Sparrow sat,
 And thus broke in upon their Chat. —
 Be Humbler, Sirs. — Fools are, we find,
 To their own Imperfections blind. —

A SIMILE.

23

By M^r Prior.

Dear Thomas, didst thou never pop
Thy Head into a Tinman's Shop;
There, Thomas, didst thou never see
(Tis but by way of Simile)

A Squirrel spend his little Rage,
In jumping round a rolling Cage?
The Cage, as either side turn'd up,
Striking a Ring of Bells a-top-?

Mov'd in the Orb, pleas'd with y^e Chimes,
The foolish Creature thinks he climbs:
But here or there, turn Wood or Wire,
He never gets two Inches higher.

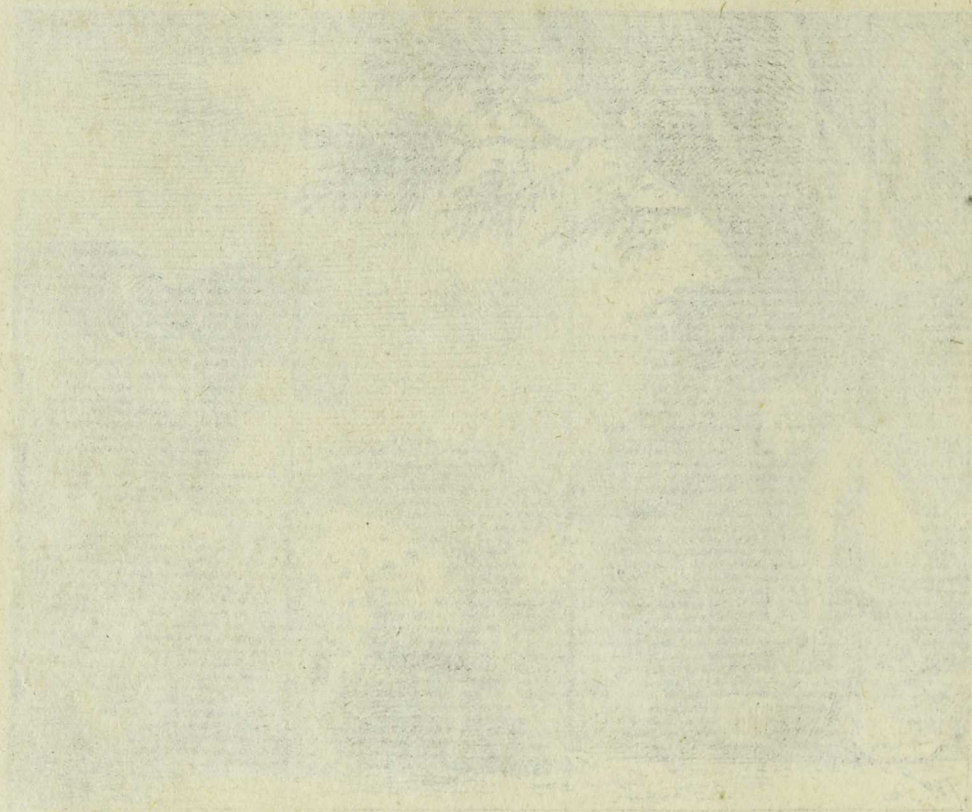
So fares it with those merry Blades,
That frisk it under Pindus' Shades;
In noble Songs, and lofty Odes,
They tread on Stars, and talk with Gods:
Still Dancing in an airy Round,
Still pleas'd with their own Verses sound;
Brought back, how fast so e'er they go;
Always aspiring, always low.

1877



The LYON, the FOX, & the GEESE.

*A Lyon, sick of Pomp, made known
 His Royal Will to quit the Throne.
 A Council's call'd; Debates arise:—
 At last, a Fox his place Supplies. —
 All promise future Halcyon days;
 And Trophies to his Merit raise. —
 A Goose, who at some distance stood,
 Thus whisper'd to the list'ning Brood.
 When Flattery her Art displays, —
 The Wise are jealous of her Praise. —*



The Lion the Fox, & the GRASS

A fable, in which the Lion, the Fox, and the Grass are the principal characters. The Lion is the King of the Forest, the Fox is the most cunning of animals, and the Grass is the most humble. The story is a moral tale, and is intended to teach children the value of honesty and the dangers of cunning.

A Description OF THE MORNING.

Now hardly here & there an Hackney-Coach ~
 Appearing, shew'd y^e ruddy Morn's approach. ~
 Now Betty from her Master's bed had flown. ~
 And softly stole to discompose her own. ~
 The slipshod Prentice from his Master's door, ~
 Had par'd the dirt, & sprinkled round the floor. ~
 Now Moll had whirl'd her mop with dextrous airs, ~
 Prepar'd to scrub the Entry and the Stairs. ~
 The Youth with broomy stumps began to trace, ~
 The Kennel-edge, where wheels had worn y^e place. ~
 The Small-coat-Man was heard with cadence deep, ~
 Till drown'd in shriller notes of Chimney-sweep. ~
 Duns at his Lordship's gate began to meet, ~
 And brick-dust Moll had scream'd thro' half y^e street. ~
 The Turnkey now his Flock returning sees, ~
 Duely let out a nights to Steal for Fees. ~
 The watchful Bailiffs take their silent stands, ~
 And School-Boys lag with Satchels in their hands. ~



The MOTHER, the NURSE, & the FAIRY.

With weeping Eyes a Nurse Survey'd —
 Her Infant-Charge, and trembling, say'd.
 A Fairy has my Baby Stole,
 And left behind a perfect Fool.
 Bles my Dear Boy! the Mother cries,
 The Wench is Mad, has lost her Eyes.
 Perch'd on the Cradle's top, a Sprite
 Spoke frowning, visible to sight.
 Nurse, You your partial fondness shew —
 Fairys are Doatards all, like You. —



J. Wootton del.

G. Birkham sculp.

The SETTING DOG, & the PARTRIDGE.

A Fowler's DOG, with curious Eye,
Looks round, & points the Covey nigh.
His treacherous Arts a Partridge spies,
And timely warns the Flock to rise:
They Mount, with murmurs fill'd y^e skies.

Why should the DOG pursue us so?
Be such a Sly, ungenerous Foe?
But Servants, prone to ill, betimes
Mimick with pride their Master's crimes.

Finis.

Round-hand Alphabets.

Aaabbccdddeefffggghhhiiikkllmm
 nnooppqqrrrrsssttuuvvwwxxxyyyz.

A B C D E F G H I K L M
 N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z.

Italian Alphabets.

Aaabbmccmdameefffmghhmyikkllm
 nnoompqgrermsttumvwmwxxyyz.

A B C D E F G H I K L M
 N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z.

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Sentences *in* Round-hand.

Pursue useful and profitable Studies.

Retirement is the truest enjoyment.

Esteem him who teacheth you Wisdom.

Faithful are the Words of a Friend.

Sentences *in* Italian.

Diversions if innocent are laudable. C.

Humility is the foundation of all Virtue.

Musick and Painting polish the Mind.

Only by Pride cometh Contention. M.

Sentence Round-band

Highly polished and finished look

When used in the most judicious manner

It is found to be a most useful and

valuable article in the house

Sentence - 1841

When used in the most judicious manner

It is found to be a most useful and

valuable article in the house

When used in the most judicious manner

German Text.

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

A B C D E F G H I
J K L M N O P Q
R S T U V W X Y Z.

Only Virtue attaineth
to everlasting Blessedness.

Handwritten title or header, likely a name, written in a cursive script.

Handwritten text in a cursive script, possibly a date or a short phrase, located below the first line.

Handwritten text in a cursive script, possibly a date or a short phrase, located below the second line.

Handwritten text in a cursive script, possibly a date or a short phrase, located below the third line.

Old English Print.

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

A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P
Q R S T U V W X Y Z.

Roman Print.

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

A B C D E F G H I K L M N
O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z.

Italick Print.

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

*A B C D E F G H I K L M N O
P Q R S T U V W X Y Z.*

FINIS.

FABLES,
and other Short Poems;
Collected
from the most Celebrated
ENGLISH AUTHORS.

*The Whole curiously Engrav'd, for the
Practice and Amusement of Young
Gentlemen & Ladies, in the ART of WRITING:*

*By Jn^o. Bickham. To which is Added, a curious
DRAWING-BOOK, by G. Bickham jun^r.*

VOL. II.



*Printed and Sold by Tho. Cobb (who Married the Widow of
M^r. Jn^o. Cluer) at the Printing Office in Bow Church Yard London.
Where may be had Copy-Books, with Round-hand Copies at the*

FABLES

and

ENIGMAS

IN

THE

ENGLISH ALPHABET

BY

JOHN

WILKINSON

VOL. II

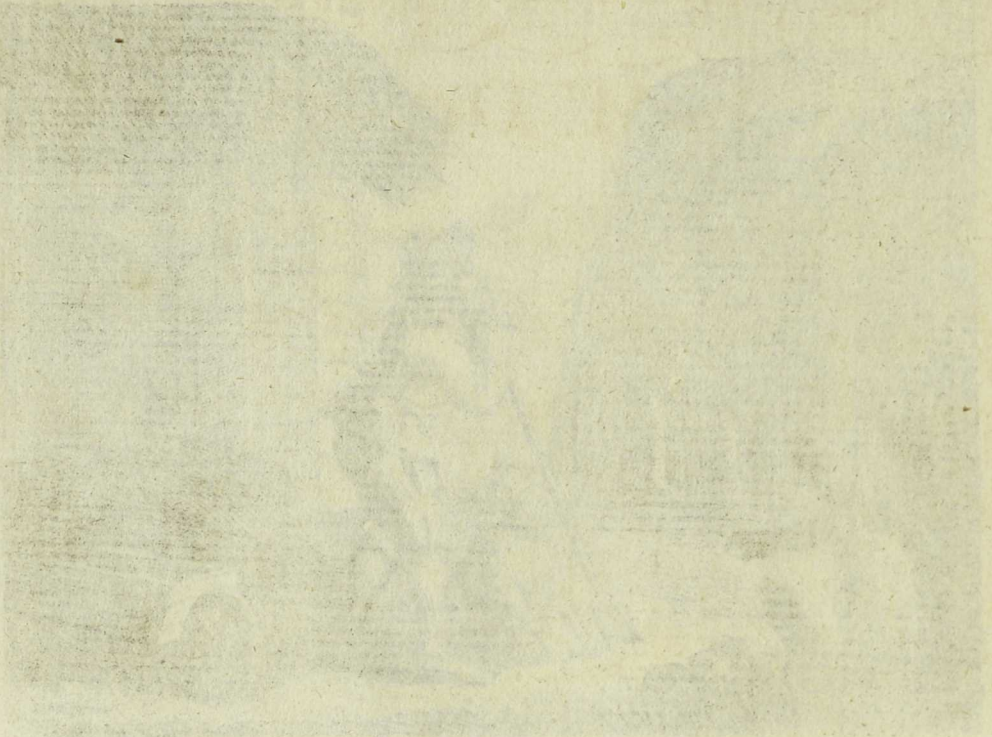




The Barley-mow & the Dunghill.

*As cross his yard, at early day,
A careful Farmer took his way;
The Barley-mow, which stood beside,
Began the Dunghill to deride.*

*The Dunghill answer'd, meek & low,
In me thy Benefactor know;
My warm assistance gave thee birth,
Or thou hadst perish'd low in earth;
But upstarts, to support their station,
Cancel at once all obligation.*



The following table shows the results of the experiments conducted at the University of Cambridge, in the year 1850.

Experiment	Result
1. The effect of the atmosphere on the rate of combustion.	The rate of combustion was found to be increased by the presence of oxygen, and decreased by the presence of nitrogen.
2. The effect of the pressure on the rate of combustion.	The rate of combustion was found to be increased by an increase in pressure, and decreased by a decrease in pressure.
3. The effect of the temperature on the rate of combustion.	The rate of combustion was found to be increased by an increase in temperature, and decreased by a decrease in temperature.
4. The effect of the nature of the fuel on the rate of combustion.	The rate of combustion was found to be increased by the use of more combustible fuels, and decreased by the use of less combustible fuels.
5. The effect of the nature of the oxidizing agent on the rate of combustion.	The rate of combustion was found to be increased by the use of more powerful oxidizing agents, and decreased by the use of less powerful oxidizing agents.
6. The effect of the nature of the container on the rate of combustion.	The rate of combustion was found to be increased by the use of more spacious containers, and decreased by the use of less spacious containers.
7. The effect of the nature of the fuel on the rate of combustion.	The rate of combustion was found to be increased by the use of more combustible fuels, and decreased by the use of less combustible fuels.
8. The effect of the nature of the oxidizing agent on the rate of combustion.	The rate of combustion was found to be increased by the use of more powerful oxidizing agents, and decreased by the use of less powerful oxidizing agents.
9. The effect of the nature of the container on the rate of combustion.	The rate of combustion was found to be increased by the use of more spacious containers, and decreased by the use of less spacious containers.
10. The effect of the nature of the fuel on the rate of combustion.	The rate of combustion was found to be increased by the use of more combustible fuels, and decreased by the use of less combustible fuels.

On Mr. Milton,

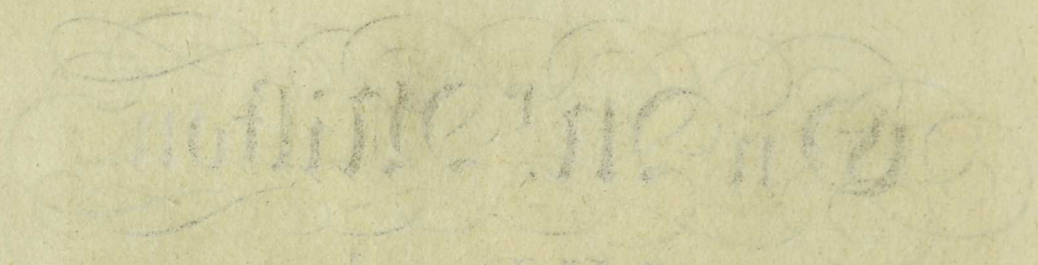
by M^r. Dryden.

Three Poets, in three distant Ages born,
 Greece, Italy, and England did adorn.
 The first in loftiness of Thought surpass'd,
 The next in Majesty, in both the last.
 The force of Nature could no farther go,
 To make a Third she joyn'd the former Two.

To M^r. C. Granville

On his Verses to the KING.

An early Plant, which such a Blossom bears,
 And shows a Genius so beyond his Years;
 A Judgment which could make so fair a Choice,
 So high a Subject to employ his Voice:
 Still as it grows, how sweetly will he sing,
 The growing greatness of our matchless King?



General History

of the

of the

of the

of the

of the



The Rat-catcher & the Cat.

An Engineer, of noted Skill,
 Engag'd all Rats, of theft, to kill.
 An envious Cat in ambush waits,
 And secretly removes his baits.
 The Cat he caught, Thou shalt be made
 A victim to our loss of Trade.
 The captive Cat soon promis'd fair,
 And sav'd her life by ardent pray'r.
 In ev'ry age and clime we see,
 Two of a Trade can ne'er agree.

ON Success.

*Success, the Mark no mortal Wit,
 Or surest Hand, can always hit?
 For whatsoe'er we perpetrate, —
 We do but row, we're steer'd by Fate.
 Which in Success oft disinherits, —
 For spurious Causes, noblest Merits.
 Great Actions are not always true Sons
 Of great and mighty Resolutions:
 Nor do y^e bold'st Attempts bring forth
 Events, still equal to their Worth. —
 But sometimes fail, & in their stead,
 Fortune and Covardice succeed. —*

Journal

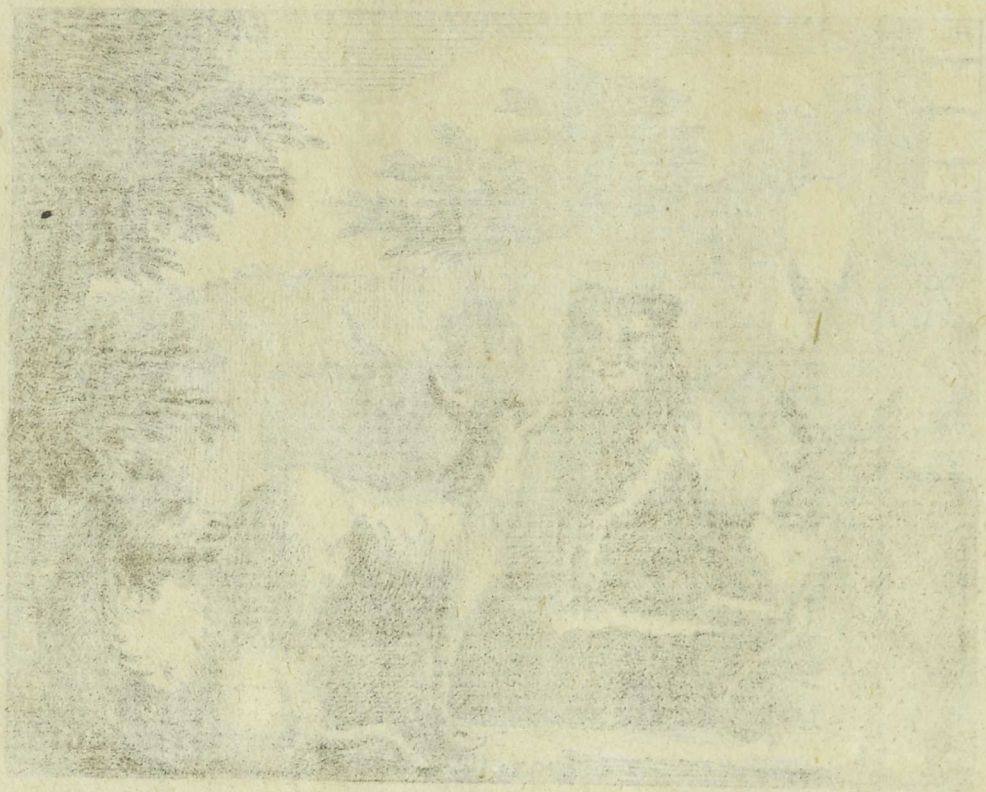
1811

I have been thinking of you very much lately
 and wondering how you are getting on
 I hope you are well and happy
 I have been very busy lately
 but I have not forgotten you
 I have been thinking of you very much lately
 and wondering how you are getting on
 I hope you are well and happy
 I have been very busy lately
 but I have not forgotten you
 I have been thinking of you very much lately
 and wondering how you are getting on
 I hope you are well and happy
 I have been very busy lately
 but I have not forgotten you



The Young Lyon and Asses.

*A Lyon-Cub, of sordid Mind,
 Avoided all the Lyon kind;
 With Asses all his time he spent—
 Their Club's perpetual president—
 He caught their manners, looks & airs:
 An Ass in ev'ry thing, but ears!—
 Such is the Man who covets praise—
 From vulgar Herds, like them he brays;
 Betrays his life and conversation—
 And spoils his credit thro' the Nation.*



The young Lion and the

... of ...
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To Sylvia

By Sir George Etherege.

The Nymph that undoes me, is fair and unkind,
 No less than a Wonder by Nature design'd;
 She's the grief of my Heart, the joy of my Eye,
 And the Cause of a Flame that never can die.

Her Mouth, from whence Wit still obligingly flows,
 Has the beautiful Blush, and the Smell of the Rose:
 Love and Destiny both attend on her Will,
 She Wounds with a Look, with a Frown she can kill.

The desperate Lover can hope no redress, —
 Where Beauty and Rigour are both in excess;
 In Sylvia they meet, so unhappy am I,
 Who sees her must Love, & who loves her must die.

To Sir

My dear George

I have just received your letter of the 10th inst. and am
glad to hear that you are well. I am well at present.
I have not much news to write at present. I am
very much interested in the progress of the
cause of the oppressed.

I have not much news to write at present. I am
very much interested in the progress of the
cause of the oppressed. I have not much news
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to write at present. I am very much interested
in the progress of the cause of the oppressed.



to The Bull and the Dog.

A Dog for fighting much renown'd,
 Attack'd a Bull in meadow ground.
 Suspend the fight, the Bull advis'd,
 No says the Dog; for that I'm priz'd,
 Within my bosom Glory burns,
 And at the Bull with fury runs.
 Take then thy fate. With goring wound
 At once he lifts him from the ground,
 Aloft the sprawling hero flies,
 And for his Pride and Folly dies.

T O

CHLOE:

O N

Seeing Her Picture
in a GALLERY.

*As in our lofty Hemisphere
 The Stars all glorious appear;
 Still there are some the rest outshine;
 So here all seem of Form divine:
 Yet there are Graces which I view,
 More peculiarly in You. —*

*Oh! that like Paris I was bid
 The Controversy to decide: —
 Freely my Thoughts I would declare,
 Tho' Pallas here, and Juno there.
 Thou Venus still should'st be to me,
 The Fairest Goddess of the Three.*

TO

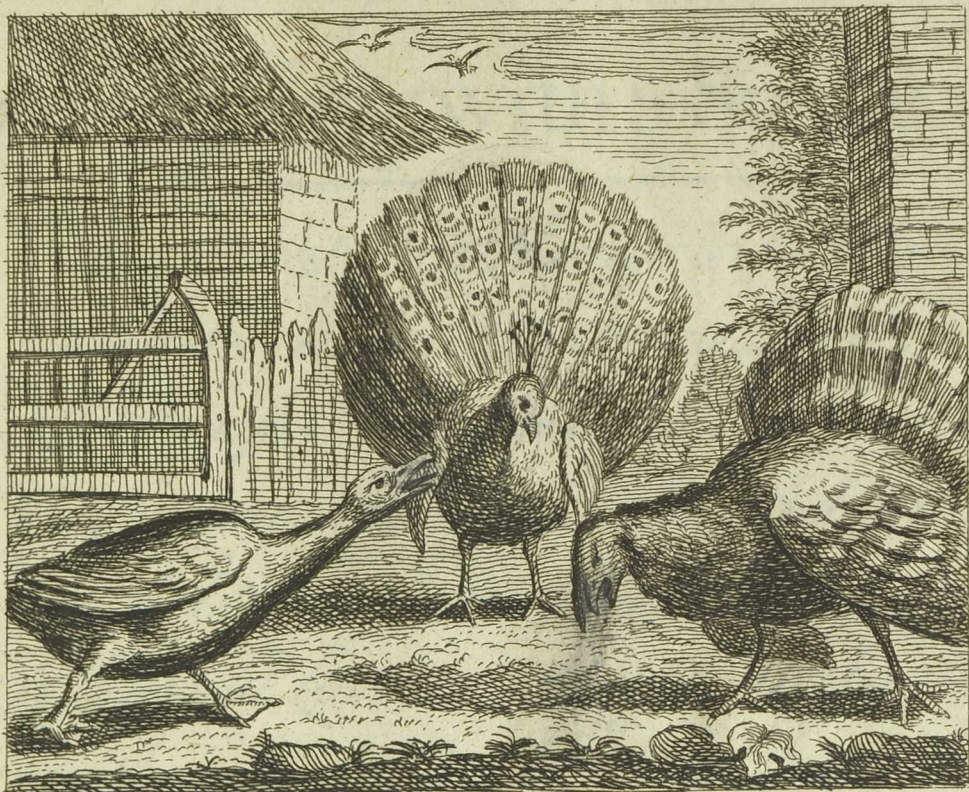
CHILD:

OF

Young Mr. Dickson

IN A GALLERY.

FABLE V.

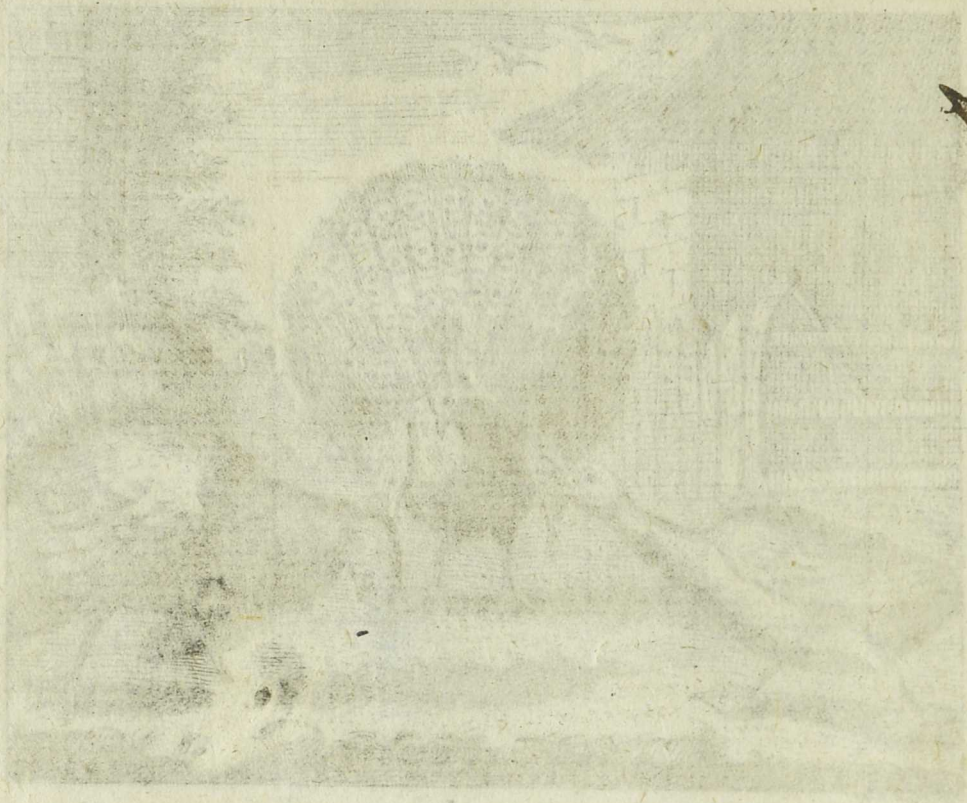


The PEACOCK, the TURKEY, & GOOSE.

*The Peacock shewing of his Tail
 Made th' hissing Goose & Turkey rail.
 What legs! what claws! a squawling throat!
 Even Owls are frighted at the Note. —*

*The Peacock answer'd with disdain.
 What, overlook my radiant train! —
 But such blind Critics ever rail, —
 At that in which themselves do fail;
 To all apparent beauties blind, —
 Each blemish strikes an envious mind.*

FABLE V.



THE PEACOCK AND THE TURKEY & GOOSE.

The Goose, hearing of his rival,
 Went to hissing, peck, & turkey rail.
 What say'st thou, when thou art
 In the midst of thy fight at the lake?
 The Peacock answered with disdain,
 What dost thou look up, radiant train?
 But look behind thee, turkey rail,
 At that in which thou art so pale;
 So all apparent beauty blind,
 And though thou art a turkey rail.

To a fair LADY,

 Playing with a Snake.

Strange that such Horror & such Grace
 Should dwell together in one Place; —
 A Fury's Arm, an Angel's Face! —
 'Tis Innocence, and Youth which makes
 In Chlori's Fancy such Mistakes,
 To start at Love, and play with Snakes.
 By this and by her Coldness barr'd, —
 Her Servants have a Task too hard,
 The Tyrant has a double Guard. —
 Thrice happy Snake that in her Sleeve
 May boldly creep, we dare not give
 Our Thoughts so unconfin'd a Leave:
 Contented in a Nest of Snow —
 He lies as he his Bliss did know, —
 And to the Wood no more wou'd go.
 Take heed, fair Eve, you do not make
 Another Tempter of this Snake, —
 A Marble one, so warm'd, wou'd speak.

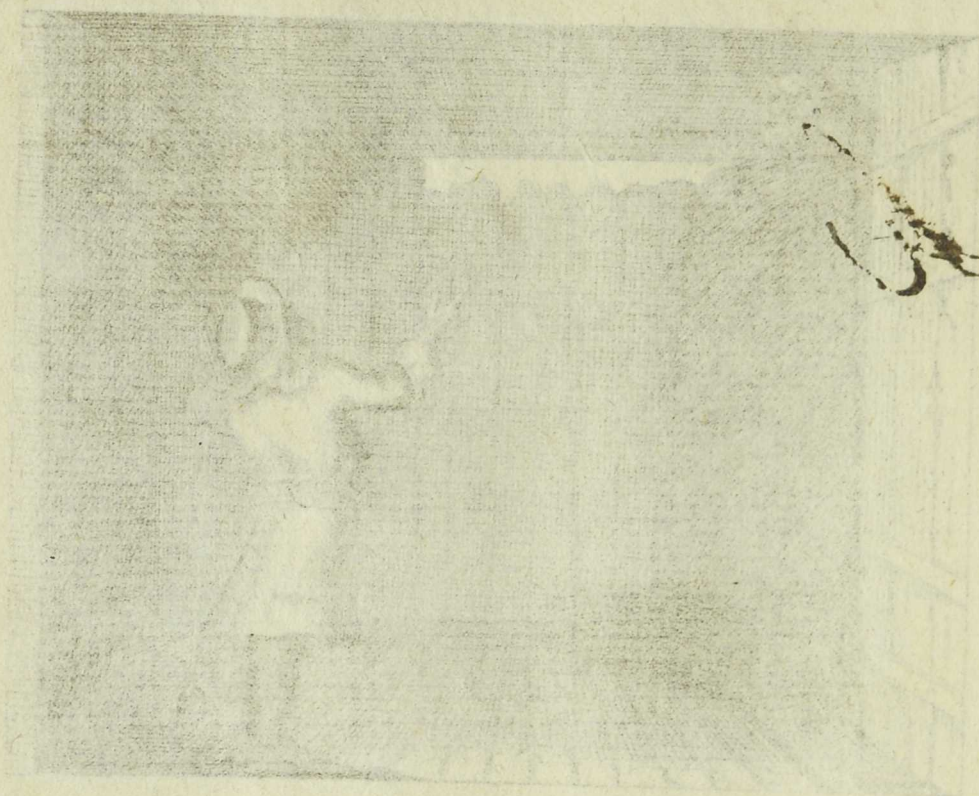
Playing with a Snake.

FABLE VI.



The OWL and the FARMER. —

*The Farmer came. The hooting guest
 His Self-importance thus exprest.
 Reason in man is meer pretence, —
 To treat with scorn our excellence.
 Whene'er to visit Light I deign, —
 What flocks of fowl compose my train!
 The Farmer laugh'd, and thus reply'd,
 Thou dull important lump of pride.
 Few follow wisdom or her rules, —
 Fools in derision follow fools.*



The OWL and the FARMER.

The Farmer came, the hooting night
 His self-impudence thus express'd.
 Reason in man is never prodigious
 To vent with more our credulous
 Whence to night light's design.
 What flock of faint concepts may I see
 The Farmer laugh'd, and thus reply'd.
 When shall important bump of words
 Can follow wisdom or her rules.
 And in wisdom follow fools.

An Hue and Cry After A. Stray Heart.

Noble, Generous, Great and Good,
 But never to be understood;
 Fickle as the Wind, still changing,
 After every Female ranging;
 Panting, trembling, sighing, dying,
 But addicted much to lying;
 When the Siren Songs repeats,
 Equal Measures still it beats;
 Who e'er shall wear it, it will smart her,
 And who e'er takes it, takes a Tartar.

FABLE VII.



The Old Woman & her Cats.

A poor Old Woman kept a brood
 Of Cats, who lank with hunger mew'd.
 Tear'd with their cries her choler grew;
 And thus she sputter'd. Hence, ye crew.
 Fool that I was, to entertain
 Such Imps, such fiends, a noisy train!
 To hear you prate would vex a saint,
 Replies a Cat, with hunger faint;
 The fault's your own, to entertain
 And keep us thus, & then complain.

The Power of LOVE.

I'll sing of Heroes and of Kings, —
 In mighty Numbers, mighty Things,
 Begin, my Muse; but to the Strings
 To my great Song rebellious prove; —
 The strings will sound of nought but Love.
 I broke them all, and put on new; —
 'Tis this or nothing sure will do. —
 These sure, said I, will me obey; —
 These sure Heroick Notes will play. —
 Straight I began with thund'ring Jove,
 And all th' immortal Powers but Love.
 Love smild, & from my enfeebled Lyre
 Came gentle Ayres, such as inspire
 Melting Love, and soft Desire. —
 Farewel then Heroes, farewel Kings,
 And mighty Numbers mighty Things.
 Love tunes my Heart just to my Strings.

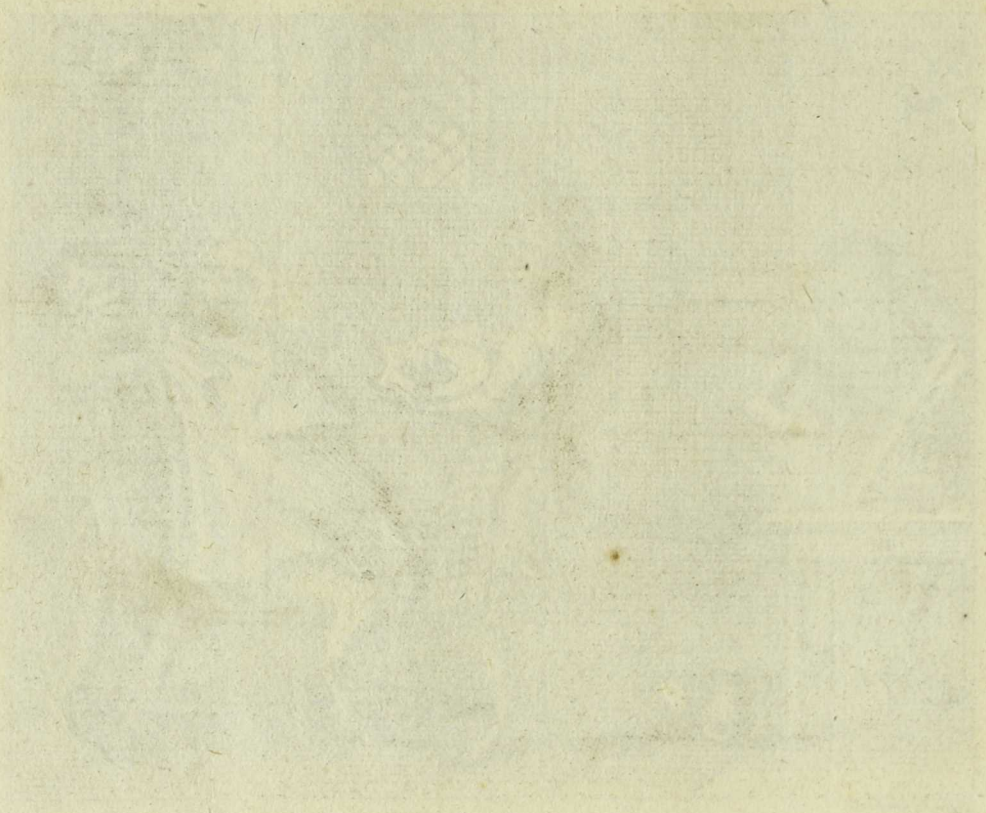
THE
LOVE





The GOAT without a Beard.

*A Goat resolv'd to shave his face,
 Imploy'd a Monkey of the place. —
 'Twas done; The shaggy people stard.
 Heighday! what's here? without a beard!
 Say, Brother, whence y^e dire disgrace?
 What envious hand hath robb'd y^r face?
 How wilt thou stand the ridicule
 Of our whole flock? affected fool! —
 Coxcombs, distinguish'd from the rest,
 To all but coxcombs are a jest. —*



THE GOAT without a beard.

I have received from the
author a number of
specimens of the
Goat without a beard
which he has been
kind enough to send
me for my collection.
The specimens are
all of the same
size and shape
and are all of the
same color.

The Circulation OF The YEAR.

Now chearful Spring the Circle leads,
 And strewn with Flow'rs y^e smiling Meads;
 Gay Summer next, whom Russet Robes adorn,
 And waving Fields of yellow Corn;
 Then Autumn, who with lavish Stores
 The Lap of Nature spreads;
 Decrepit Winter, laggard in the Dance,
 (Like feeble Age oppress'd with Pain)
 A heavy Season does maintain,
 With driving Snows & Winds & Rain;
 Till Spring, recruited to advance,
 The various Year rolls round again.

The Constitution
OF

THE YEAR.

FABLE IX.

The HOUND and y^e HUNTSMAN

*A noisy Dog of little fame,
Young, pert, and ignorant of game,
At once displays his babbling throat;
For which y^e Huntsman thrash'd his coat.*

*The Dog cries out, these bitter smarts
I owe to my superior parts.*

*When puppies prate, y^e Huntsman cry'd,
They shew both ignorance and pride;
And fools, to talking ever prone,
Are sure to make their follies known.*

THE Gunning Man Or CONJURER.

To whom all People far and near
 On deep Importances repair; —
 When Brass and Pewter hap to Stray,
 And Linnen slinks out of the way: —
 When Geese and Pullen are seduc'd,
 And Sows of Sucking-Pigs are chous'd;
 When Cattle feel Indisposition, —
 And need the Opinion of Physician,
 When Murrain reigns in Hogs & Sheep,
 And Chickens languish of the Lip.
 When Yeast and outward Means do fail,
 And have no power to work on Ale.
 When Butter does refuse to come, —
 And Love proves Cross and Humoursom,
 To him with Questions, and with Urine,
 They for Discovery flock, or Curing. —

THE
Dramatic
CONJURER.

Act I. Scene I. Enter the Conjuror and his Servants.

Conjuror. My friends, I have a great deal to say to you.

First Servant. What is it, my master?

Conjuror. I have just now been thinking of the great

power of the human mind, and how it can be

trained to do almost anything.

Second Servant. Yes, my master, I have heard of that.

Conjuror. And now I am going to show you

that it is true, and that I am a great

magician.

First Servant. Oh, my master, I am

glad to hear that.

Conjuror. And now I am going to show you

that I am a great magician.

Second Servant. Oh, my master, I am

glad to hear that.

Conjuror. And now I am going to show you

that I am a great magician.

FABLE X.



The Shepherd's DOG & the WOLF. 9

*As Lightfoot rang'd the forest round,
 By chance a Wolf's retreat he found.
 Then said; how can that rav'nous mind
 Attack our sheep a harmless kind?—
 Friend, says the Wolf, the matter weigh.
 Nature design'd us beasts of prey;—
 A Wolf eats Sheep but now and then,
 Ten thousands are devour'd by men.
 An open foe may prove a curse,—
 But a pretended friend is worse.—*



The Shepherd's Dog & the WOLF.

A Shepherd caught the wolf in his
 By chance at the wolf's retreat he found
 The said, how can that renowned man
 Think our sheep a harmless kind?
 And says the Wolf, the better way
 Would be to kill us both of prey
 A Wolf eats sheep but men and dogs
 See shepherds are destroyed by men
 An open for many years a curse
 But a pretended friend is worse



*A New
Introduction
to the
Art of Drawing
COLLECTED*

*from the most free & easy
Designs*

*of the best Masters.
With short Instructions
for the Use of Schools*

*BY
Geo. Bickham jun^r*

*Printed and Sold by Tho^s. Cobb (who Married the Widow of
M^r. Jn^o. Cluer) at the Printing Office in Bow Church Yard London.*

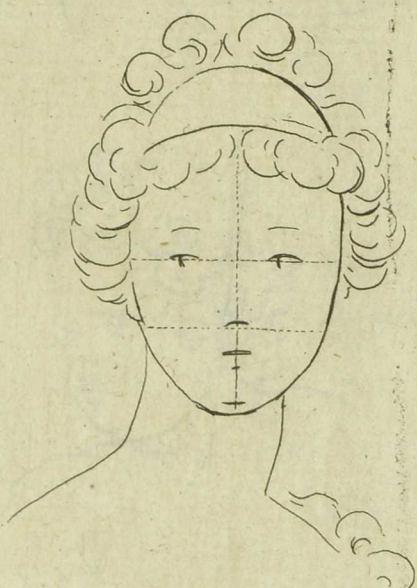
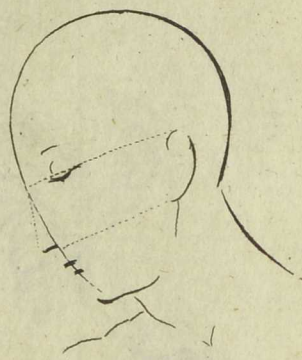
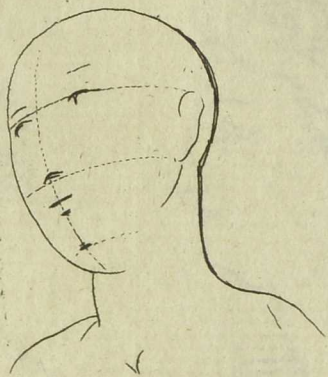
PREFACE, by Way of Instruction.

As the Art of Drawing is not only an innocent, and useful Amusement for Young Gentlemen and Ladies; but a Qualification highly expedient, if not absolutely necessary for most Mechanicks; The Order that they will find here carefully observ'd, will be the best Directions for their proper Progress. —

You must not be too eager after new Transitions from one Plate to another; but must dwell upon each, and never begin a second, till you have in some measure made your self Master of the first. —

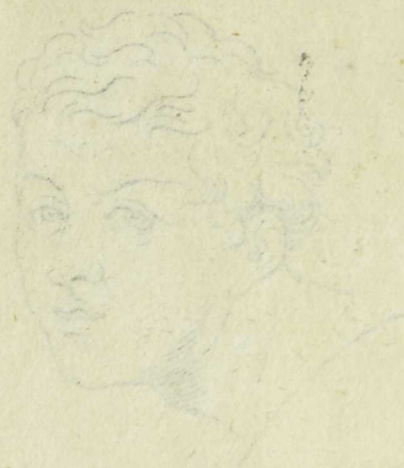
You must further, be very slow in your first Operations; Haste seldom produces any Thing Beautiful, or Correct; and ill Habits, when once contracted, are the most difficult Things in Nature to be remov'd. —

You cannot look too often on your Originals; and y^e Length, Breadth, and Similitude of each Object before you, will require your utmost Attention & Observance: And when once you are able, to touch up a Piece wth any tolerable Beauty; Practice, in a short Time will make you Expeditious, and render your Labours Delightful.

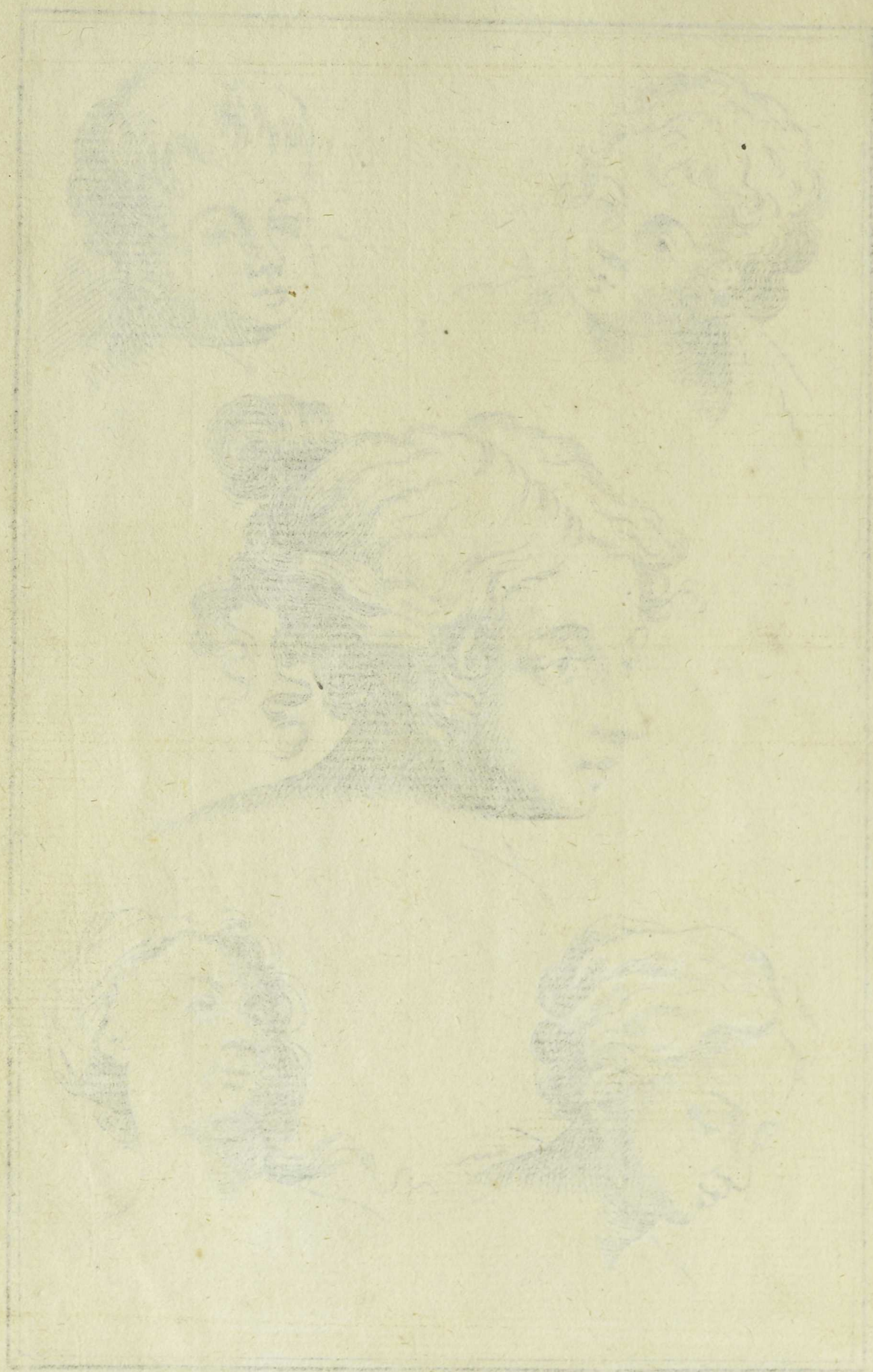


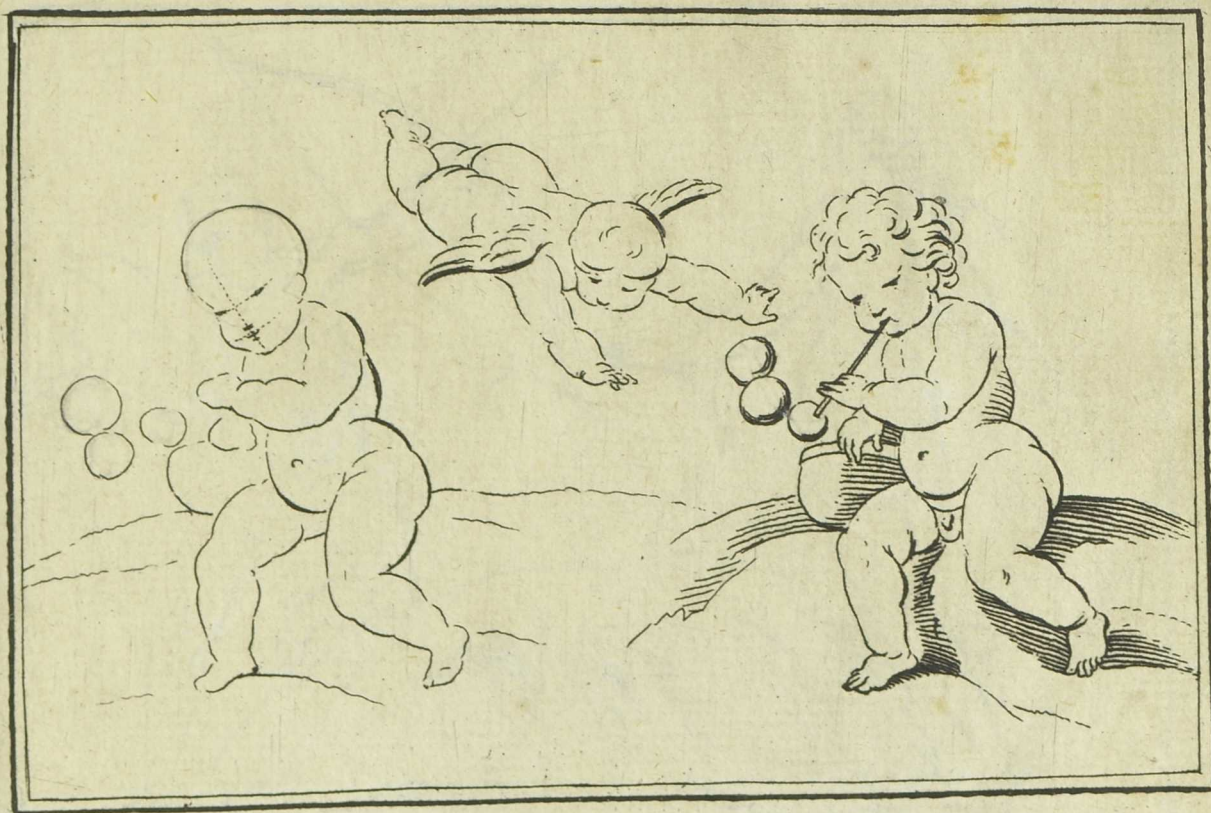
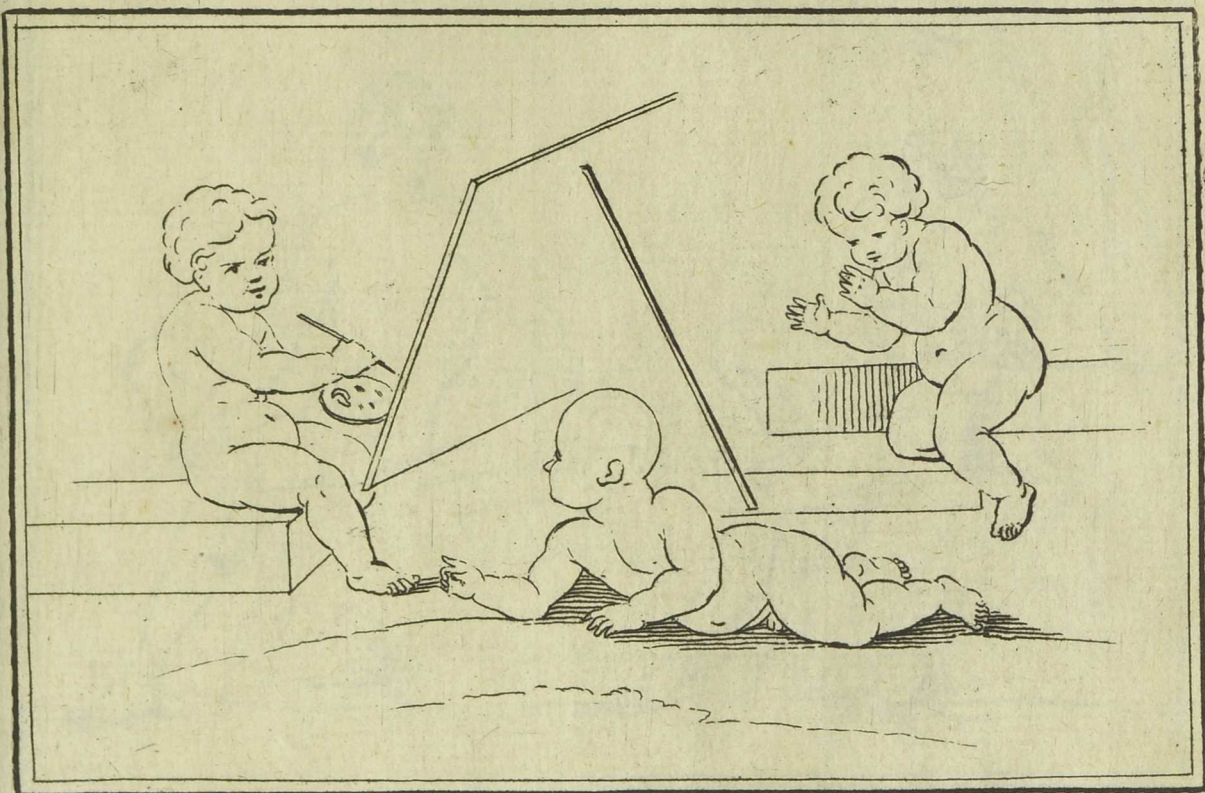




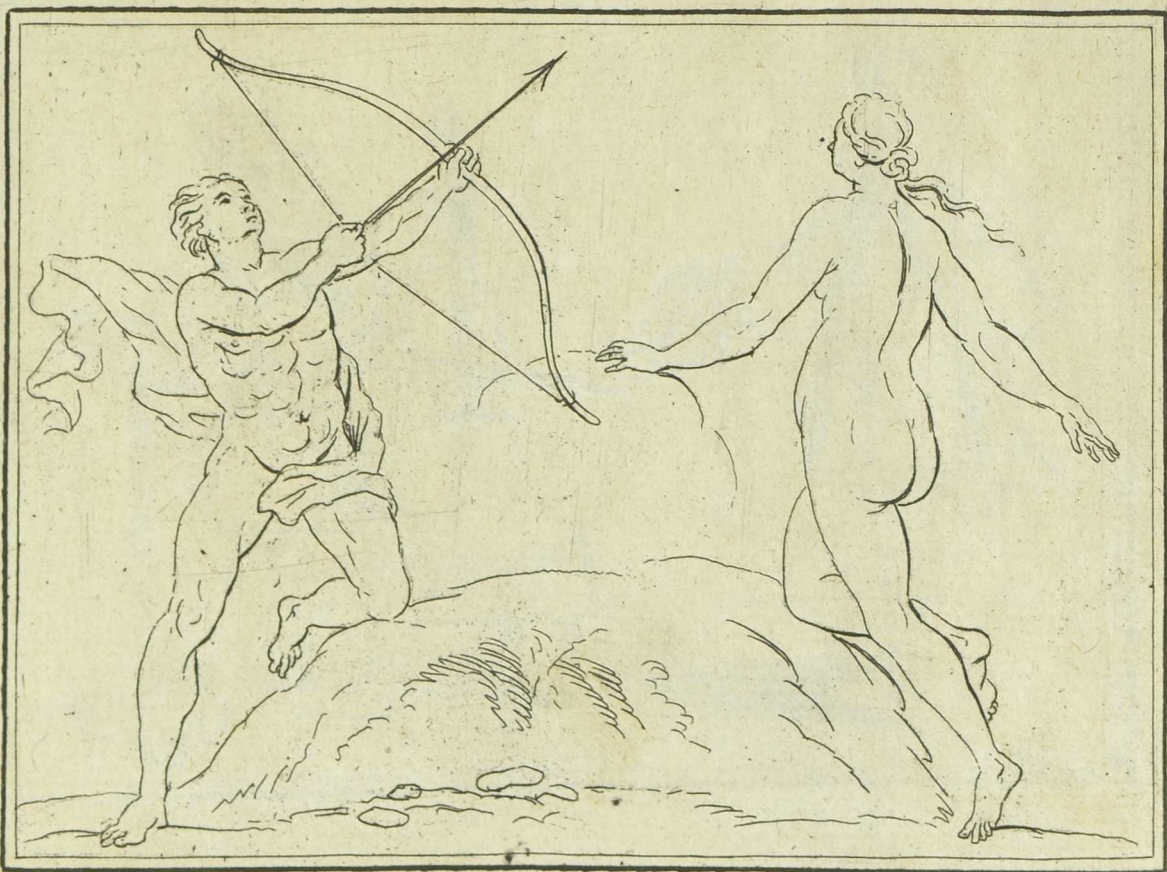


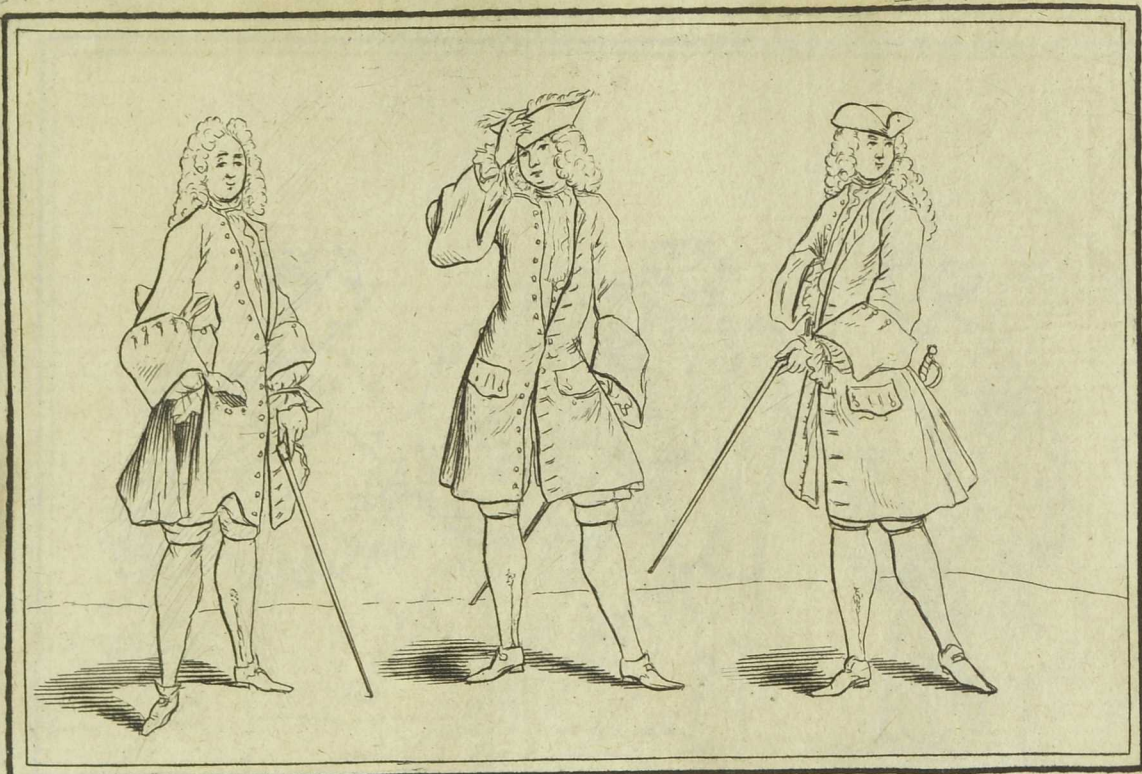




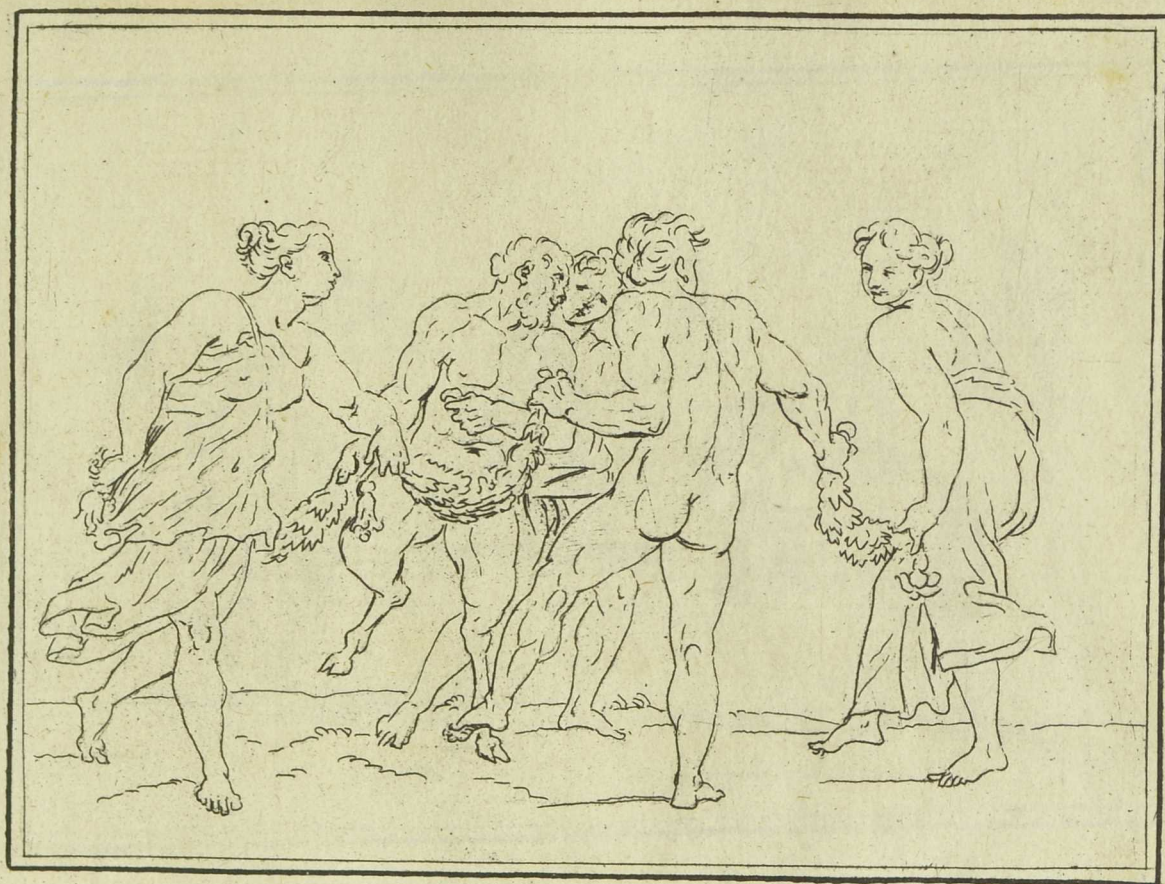






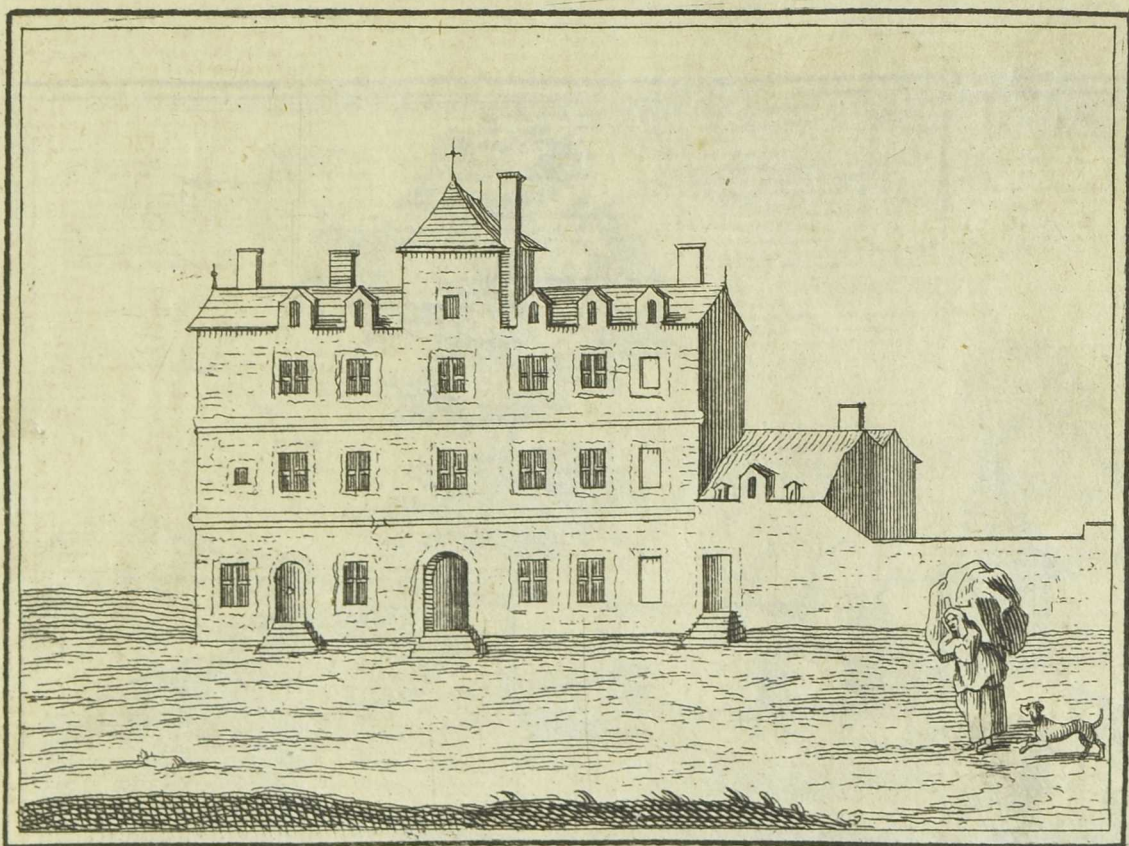
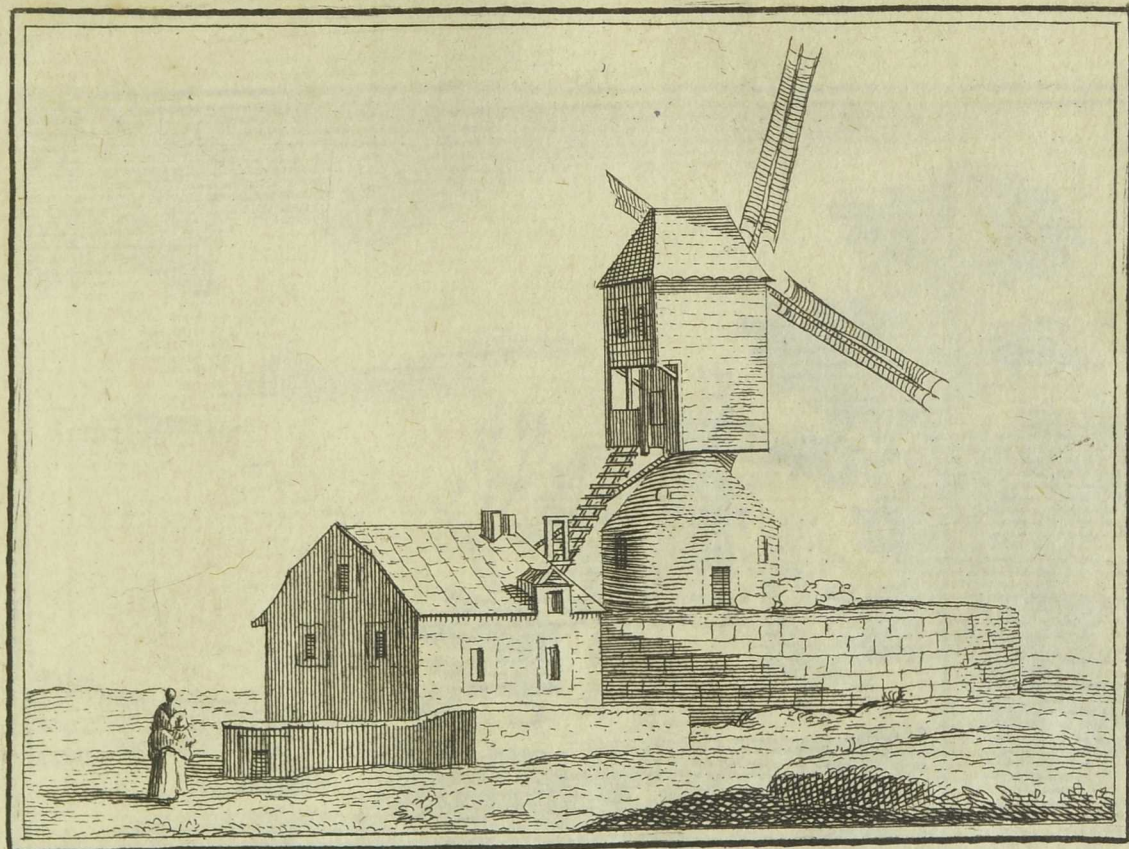


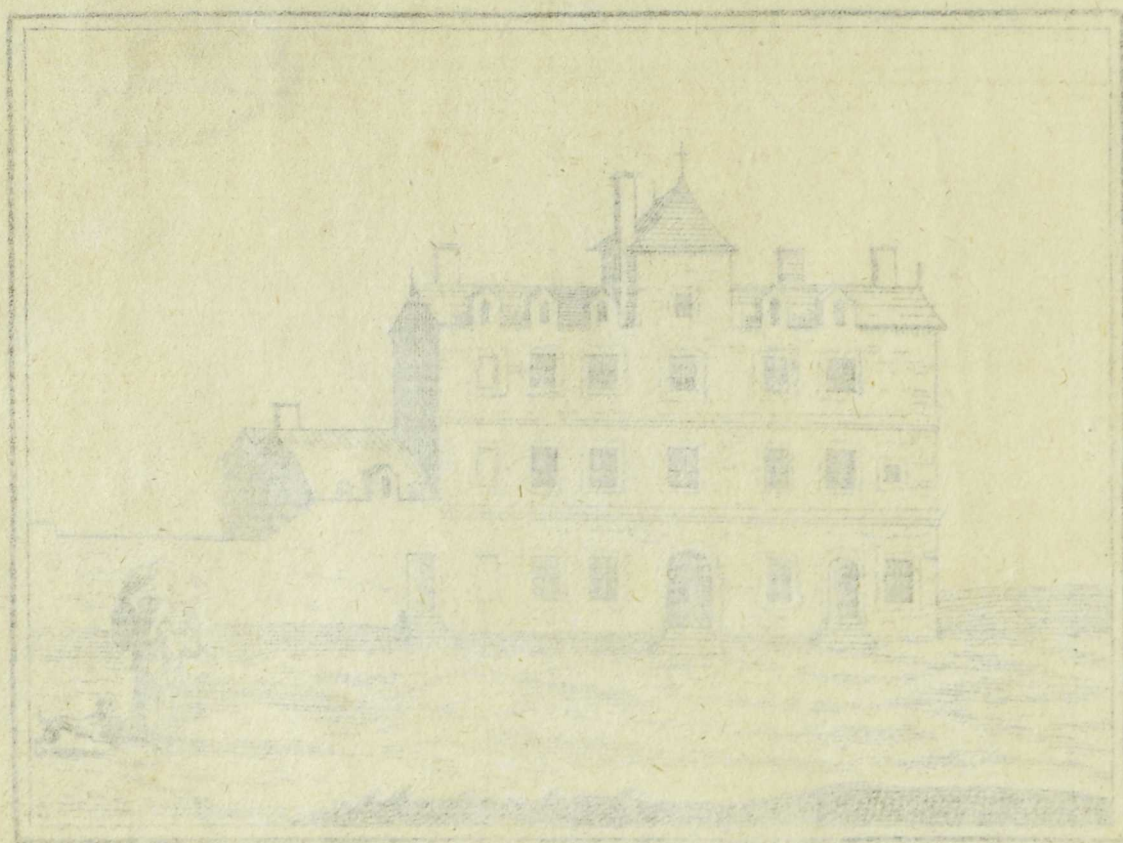
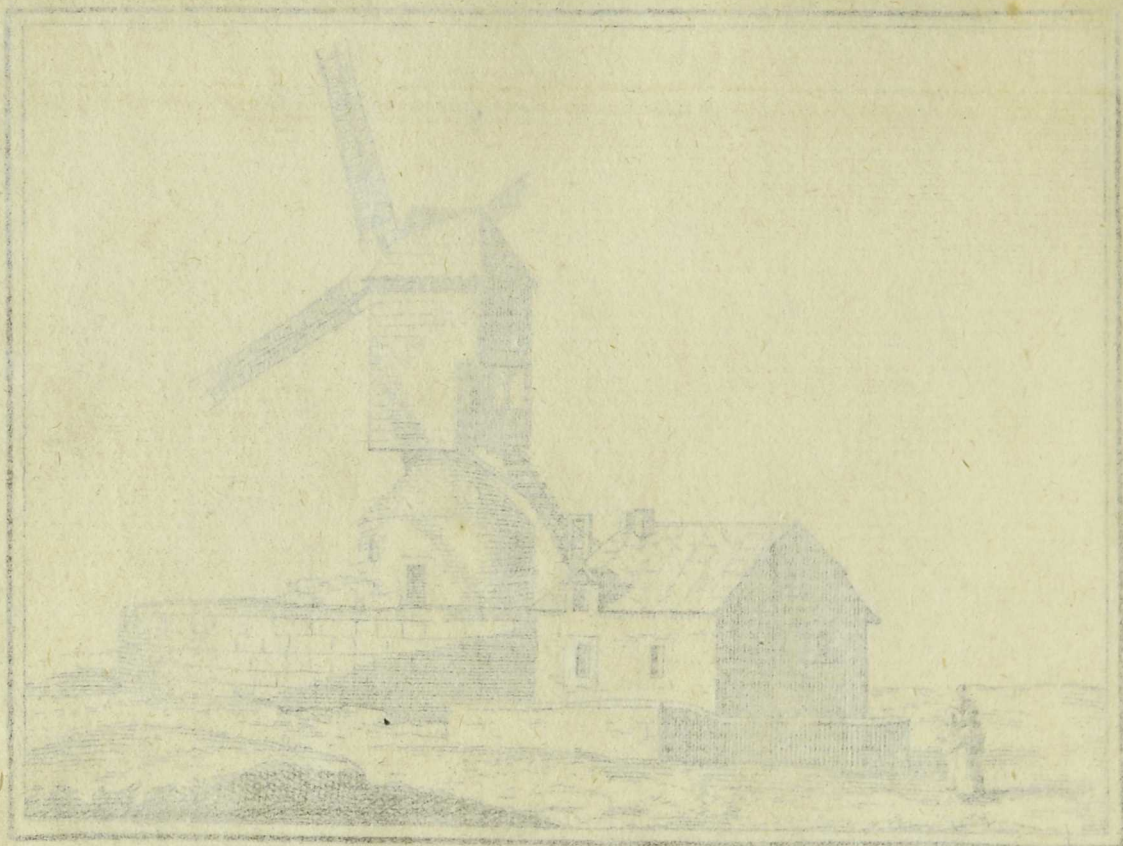


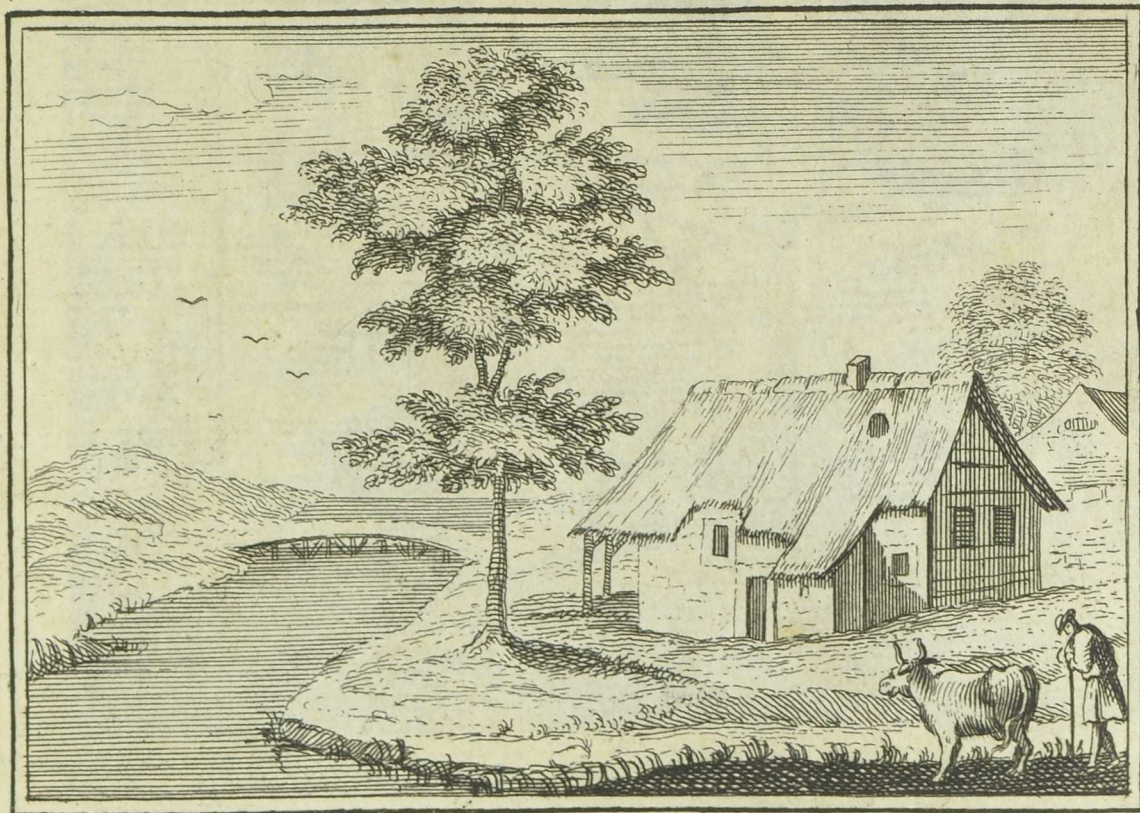
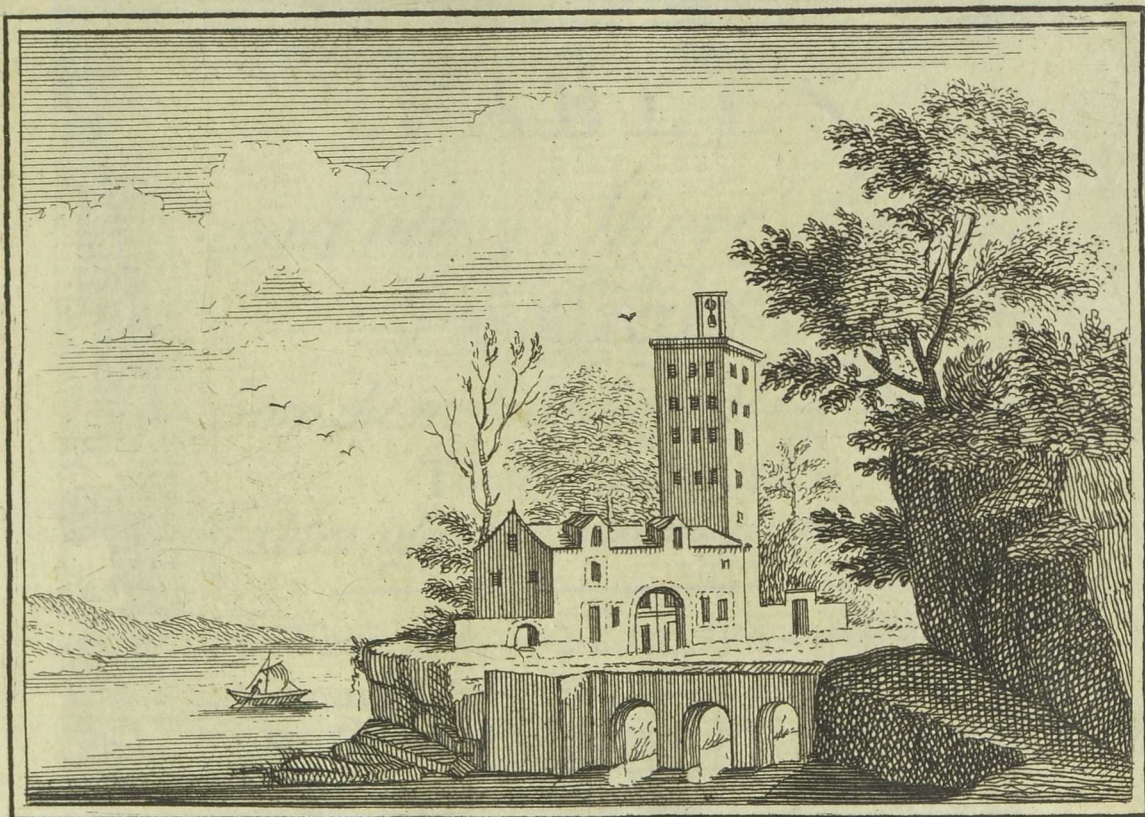




120







FABLES,
and other Short Poems;
Collected
from the most celebrated English Authors.
To which are Added,
Tables, useful in receiving & paying Monies.

*The Whole curiously Engrav'd for the Practice
and Amusement of Young Gentlemen & Ladies in
the ART of WRITING: by Jⁿ Bickham.*
VOL. III.



*Printed and Sold by Tho. Cobb at the Print-
ing Office in Bow Church Yard, London.*



The Council of HORSES.

*Condemn'd to flav'ry and disgrace!
 Crys a young Horse, 'tis hard and base.
 Let us like Lyons, Tygers, claim,
 Our freedom; by our strength, for shame.*

*An Ancient Horse, both grave & wise,
 Extold'd mankind above the Skies.*

*For us he bears the sultry day;
 And stores up all our winter's hay;
 Appease your discontented mind,
 And act the part by Heav'n assign'd.*

To CHLOE, Weeping. ³

See, whilst thou weep'st fair Chloe, see
The World in Sympathy with thee.
The chearful Birds no longer sing;
But drop y^e Head, and hang y^e Wing:
The Clouds have bent their Bosom lower;
And shed their Sorrows in a Show'r:
The Brooks beyond their Limits flow;
And louder Murmurs speak their Woe:
The Nymphs & Swains adopt Thy Cares:
They heave thy Sighs, & weep thy Tears:
Fantastick Nymph! that Grief should move
The Heart obdurate against Love. —
Strange Tears! whose Pow'r can soften all,
But that dear Breast on which they fall.



The MASTIFFS.

*A Mastiff of true English blood,
 Lov'd fighting better than his food:
 As, on a time, he heard from far
 Two dogs engag'd in noisy war,
 Away he scours and lays about him,
 Resolv'd no fray should be without him.
 But being by both sides, in the fray,
 Bit, maul'd, and mangl'd, sneak'd away.
 Those, who in quarrels interpose,
 Must often wipe a bloody Nose.*

5

A Description of a Fine Cock.

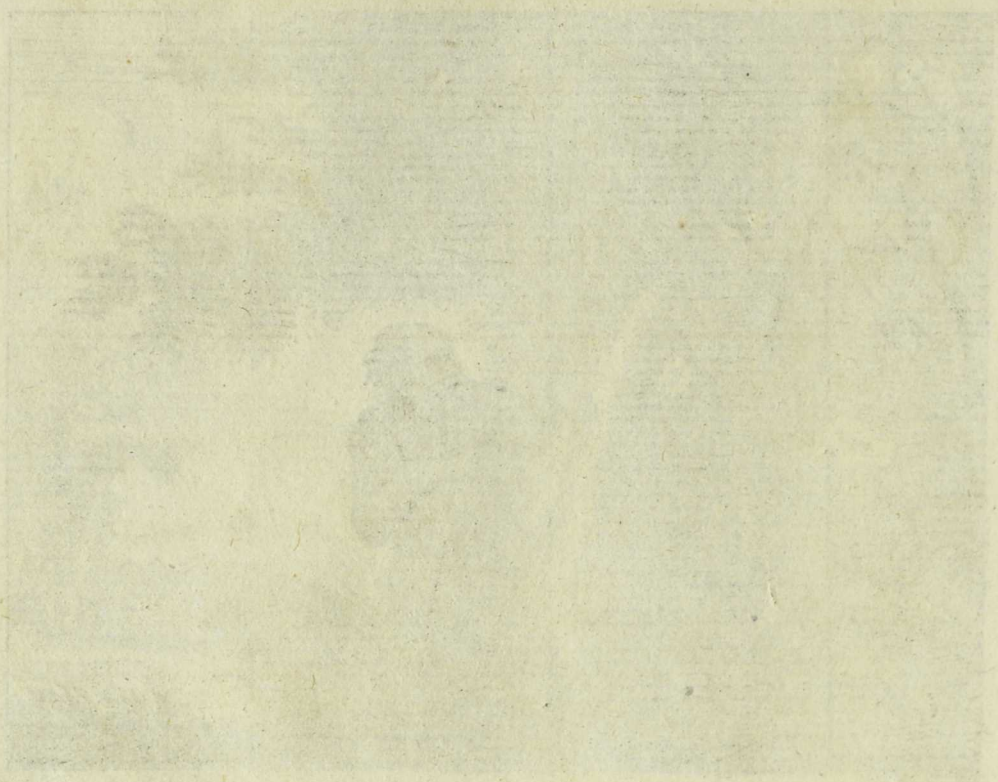
High was his Comb, and coral-red withal,
Indents embattl'd like a Castle Wall; —
His Bill was Raven-black, & shone like Jet,
Blue were his Legs, and Orient were his Feet;
White were his Nails, like Silver to behold,
His Body glitt'ring like the burnish'd Gold.
For Crowning loud this Cock did far surpass,
The merry Notes of Organs at the Mass. —
More certain was the crowing of this Cock,
To number Hours than is an Abbey Clock;
And sooner than the Mattin Bell was rung,
He clap'd his Wings upon his Roost & Sung:
For when Degrees fifteen ascended right, —
By sure Instinct he knew 'twas One at night.

FABLE III.



The Philosopher & the Pheasant

*A Sage, as he the Fields did view,
 In ev'ry creature terrour threw.
 All animals before him ran,
 To shun the hateful sight of man.
 Whence is this dread of ev'ry creature?
 Fly they our figure or our nature?
 The Pheasant answer'd to his face,
 Ingratitude's in all your race.
 Most animals, who serve you best.
 You either kill, or give no rest.*



The Philosopher's Stone, or the

Secret of the Great Work, or the

Art of Transmutation, or the

Secret of the Philosopher's Stone, or the

Art of Transmutation, or the

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Art of Transmutation, or the

Secret of the Philosopher's Stone, or the

A Description OF Extreme Cold, or Frost.

The ruling Cold retards the coming Spring,
 No Birds within the Desert Region sing. —
 The Ships unmov'd the boist'rous Winds defy,
 While rattling Chariots o'er the Ocean fly. —
 The vast Leviathan wants Room to play, —
 And spout his Waters in the Face of Day.
 The starving Wolves along the main Sea prowl,
 And to the Moon in Icy Valleys howl. —
 For many a shining League the level Main,
 Here spreads it self into a Glassy Plain: —
 And there the Frozen Billows of enormous Size,
 Alpes of green Ice, in wild Disorder rise. —
 The Hills & Vales, and the Delightful Woods, —
 The Flowry Plains, & Silver streaming Floods,
 By Snow disguis'd, in bright Confusion lye, —
 And with one dazling Waste fatigue the Eye. —



The Turkey and the Ant.

*A Turkey, bird of common food,
To feed on Ants she thought 'twas good;
Draw near, my birds, the mother cries,
This hill delicious fare supplies;
How blest, how enviy'd were our life,
Could we but 'scape y^e poult'rer's knife!*

*An Ant, who climb'd beyond his reach,
Thus answer'd from y^e neighb'ring beach.
Ere you remark another's sin,
Bid thy own conscience look within.*

THE



Happy Man.

Happy's the Man that leads his Life,
 Retir'd from Hurry, Noise and Strife;
 Who in the Country spends his Days,
 Free from the Worlds deluding Ways:
 Him no False Pleasures can traduce,
 His harmless Liberty to lose. —
 No Honours can his Soul betray,
 Nor Glorious Titles lead astray. —
 On fickle Chance he will not wait, —
 Nor wrong his Conscience to be great.
 A lonely Cottage is his Court, —
 And Innocence his only Fort; —
 His Food's as harmless as his Seat,
 His Drink's as humble as his Meat:
 The healthful Spring is his Delight,
 Whose crystal Streams his thirst invite.

THE
Am. B. B. B. B. B.

FABLE V.



The tame STAG.

*A Stag within a Yard confin'd,
 At first was frighten'd at mankind.
 He flies he hides, with great amaze;
 Now bolder grown, he dares to gaze,
 Nearer and nearer now he stands,
 To feel the praise of patting hands,
 Such is the country maiden's fright,
 When first her lover comes in sight;
 She flies, she's coy, won't show her flame,
 But Custom conquers fear & shame.*

A Description OF St. City Shower.

Now in contiguous Drops the Flood comes down,
 Threat'ning with Deluge this Devoted Town:
 To Shops in Crowds the daggled Females fly, —
 Pretend to cheapen Goods but nothing buy. —
 Now from all Parts the swelling Kennels flow,
 And bear their Trophies with them as they go:
 Filth of all Hues and Odors seem to tell —
 What Street they sail'd from, by their sight & smell.
 They, as each Torrent drives, with rapid Force
 From Smithfield or St. Pulchre's shape their Course,
 And in huge Confluent join'd at Snow-hill Ridge,
 Fall from the Conduit prone to Holborn-Bridge.
 Sweepings from Butchers Stalls, Dung, Guts & Blood,
 Drown'd Puppies, stinking Sprats, all drench'd in Mud,
 Dead Cats & Turnep-Tops come tumbling down y^e flood.

Advertisement

TO

ALL THE FRIENDS OF THE
ART OF PRINTING.

IN THE CITY OF LONDON.

Printed by J. Smith, at the Sign of the Crown, in St. Dun-
stons Church-yard, near the North Gate, in the City of
London. 1754.



The PERSIAN,^e SUN & the CLOUD.

*As prostrate to the God of day, —
 With heart devout a Persian lay; —
 With pride and envy swell'd, a Cloud
 Darken'd the day, and call'd aloud;
 Weak is this gawdy God of thine,
 Whom I at will forbid to shine; —
 A gale arose; the vapor tost —
 (The sport of winds) in air was lost;
 The glorious orb the day refines. —
 Thus Envy breaks, thus Merit shines.*

Story of Phœbus & Daphne

Applied

Thyrsis, a Youth of the inspired Train, —
Fair Sachariss a lov'd but lov'd in vain: —
Like Phœbus sung the no less am'rous Boy;
Like Daphne she as lovely and as coy: —
With Numbers he the flying Nymph pursues,
With Numbers such as Phœbus self might use,
Such is the Chace, when Love and Fancy leads,
O'er craggy Mountains, and thro' flow'ry Meads;
Invok'd to testify the Lovers' Care, —
Or form some Image of the cruel Fair; —
Urg'd with his Fury like a wounded Deer, —
O'er these he fled, and now approaching near,
Had reach'd y^e Nymph with his harmonious Lay,
Whom all his Charms could not incline to stay;
Yet what he sung in his immortal Strain,
Tho' unsuccessful, was not sung in vain; —
All but y^e Nymph, that shoud' redress his Wrong,
Attend his Passion, and approve his Song. —
Like Phœbus thus acquiring unsought Praise,
He catch'd at Love, & fill'd his Arms with Bays.



The Sick Man & the Angel.

A rich Man sick with fervence pray'd,
 Forgive my Sins O Lord and said;
 My Will hath made the world amends,
 My hope on Charity depends. —

An Angel came. Ah friend, he cry'd,
 No more in flatt'ring hope confide. —

By all your Actions, now 'tis plain,
 Your life, your soul, your heav'n was gain;
 And after death would fain atone, —
 By giving what is not your own. —

THE War Horse.

Fleet as the wind he shoots along the Plain,
 And knows no check, nor hears y^e curbing rein.
 His fiery Eye-Balls formidably Bright,
 Dart a fierce Glory, and a Dreadful Light.
 Pleas'd with y^e clank of arms, & trumpets sound,
 He bounds, & prancing paws y^e trembling ground.
 He snuffs the promis'd Battel from afar,
 Neighs at the Captains shout & thunder of y^e War.
 Rous'd with the noble din, and martial sight,
 He pants with tumults of severe Delight;
 His sprightly Blood an even course disdains,
 Pours from his Heart, & charges in his Veins.
 He braves the spear, & mocks the twanging bow,
 Demands the fight, and rushes on the Foe.



The Man and the Flea.

*When I behold this World design'd
Says Man, to pleasure all our kind,
I cannot raise my thoughts too high;
Of what vast consequence am I.*

*A Flea thus spoke behind y^e Man:
Be humble, learn thyself to scan;
You all were made for our need;
That more important Fleas may feed.*

*Whether on earth, in air, or main,
Sure ev'ry thing alive is vain.*

The Attempt. To CLOE.

Dare I attempt a Flight so high?
 No, lest like Icarus I die.
 Dare I approach so near the Sun?
 No, lest I fall like Phaeton.
 Hope bids me speak, & let her know,
 How much I love. Despair says, no.
 I read some Kindness in her Eyes,
 But fear t'attempt so great a Prize.
 Faint Heart! — it never shall be said —
 I'll venture tho' She strikes me dead.



The Husband and Jupiter.

*A Man to Jove his suit preferr'd;
He begg'd a wife; his prayer was heard.
Jove wonder'd at his bold addressing.
For how precarious is the blessing!*

*A wife he takes; She proves a curse,
The Man reflects; what could be worse!*

*The God thus spoke; By outward show
Men judge of happiness and woe;
Seek virtue; and of that possess,
To Providence resign the rest.*

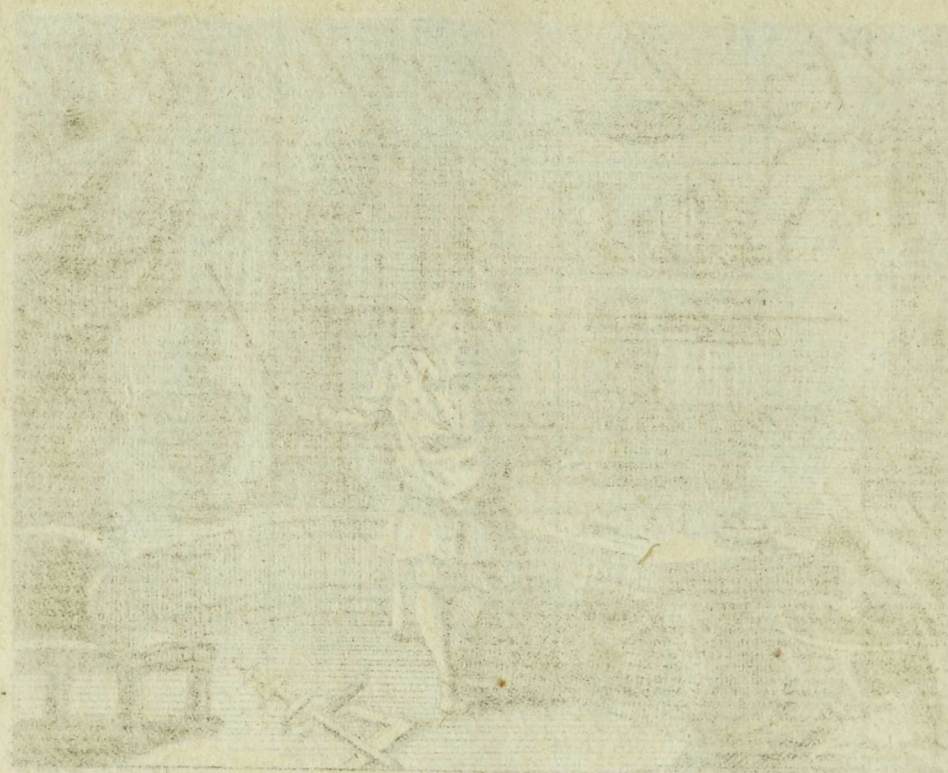
THE Loving Wife to her Husband

When from the Cave thou risest with the Day,
 To beat the Woods, and rouse the bounding Prey;
 The Cave with Moss and Branches I'll adorn;
 And chearful sit, and wait my Lord's Return.
 And when thou frequent bring'st the smitten Deer,
 (For seldom, Archers say, thy Arrows err) —
 I'll fetch quick Fenel from y^e neighbring Wood;
 And strike the sparkling Flint, & dress the Food:
 With humble Duty and officious Hast; —
 I'll cull the furthest Meads for thy Repast. —
 The choicest Herbs I to thy Board will bring;
 And draw thy Water from y^e freshest Spring: —
 And when at Night with weary Toil oppress'd,
 Soft Slumbers thou enjoy'st, and wholesome Rest;
 Watchful I'll gaurd thee; & with Midnight Pray'r
 Weary the Gods to keep thee in their Care; —
 And joyous ask at Morn's returning Ray, —
 If thou hast Health, and I may bless the Day. —



The PIN and the NEEDLE.

*A Lin who long had serv'd a Beauty,
 Proficient in the Toilette's duty;
 At length from all her honours cast,
 Came into Gresham Hall at last.
 And did reflect on th' Needle's place,
 Join'd with the Loadstone in a case.
 Friend, says y^e Needle, cease to blame;
 I follow real worth and fame.
 And useful Things of any kind,
 Are better than a Lin behind.*



The PIN and the NEEDLE

When the needle had found a home,
It went to the bottom of the sea,
It sought for all her treasures,
And the needle found them all,
But did not find the needle's place,
And with the needle in a case,
It went to the bottom of the sea,
It sought for all her treasures,
And the needle found them all,
But did not find the needle's place.

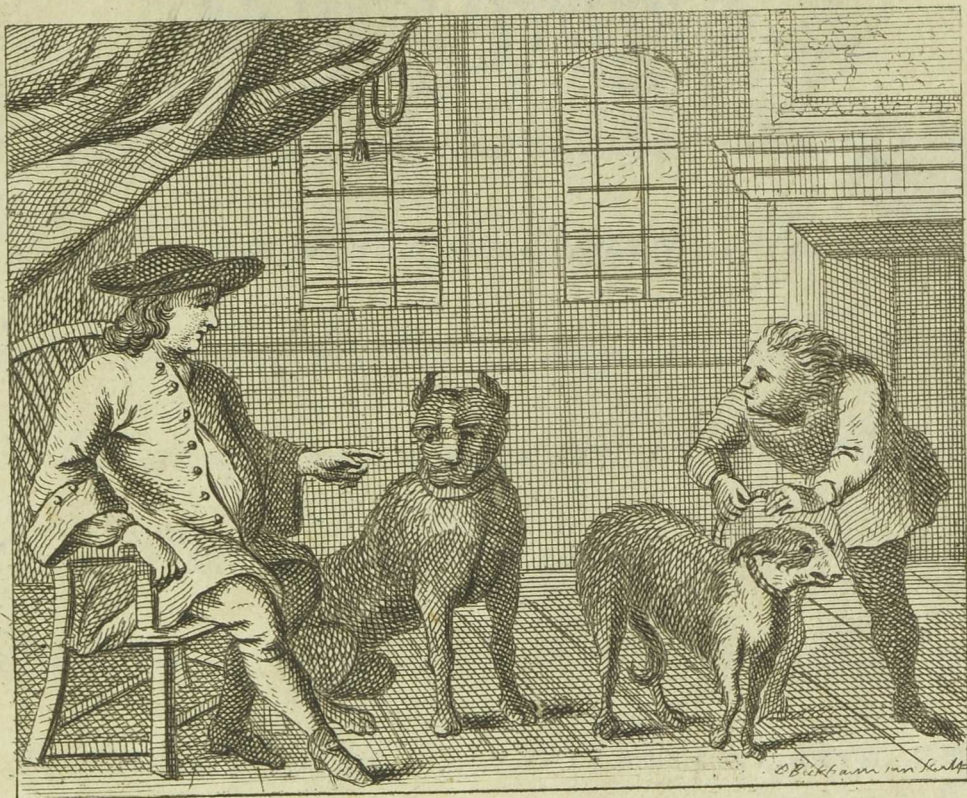
A Description of CHAOS.

Before the Seas, and this terrestrial Ball, —
 And Heav'n's high Canopy, that covers all;
 One was the Face of Nature, if a Face; —
 Rather a rude and indigested Mass; —
 No Sun was lighted up the World to view;
 No Moon did yet her blunted Horns renew:
 Nor Earth was yet suspended in the Sky, —
 Nor, pois'd, did on her own Foundations lie: —
 Nor Seas about y^e Shores their Arms had thrown;
 But Earth and Air and Water, were in one.
 No certain Form on any was impress'd;
 All were confus'd; and each disturb'd the rest:
 For Heat and Cold were in one Body fix'd, —
 And soft with hard, & light with heavy mix'd.

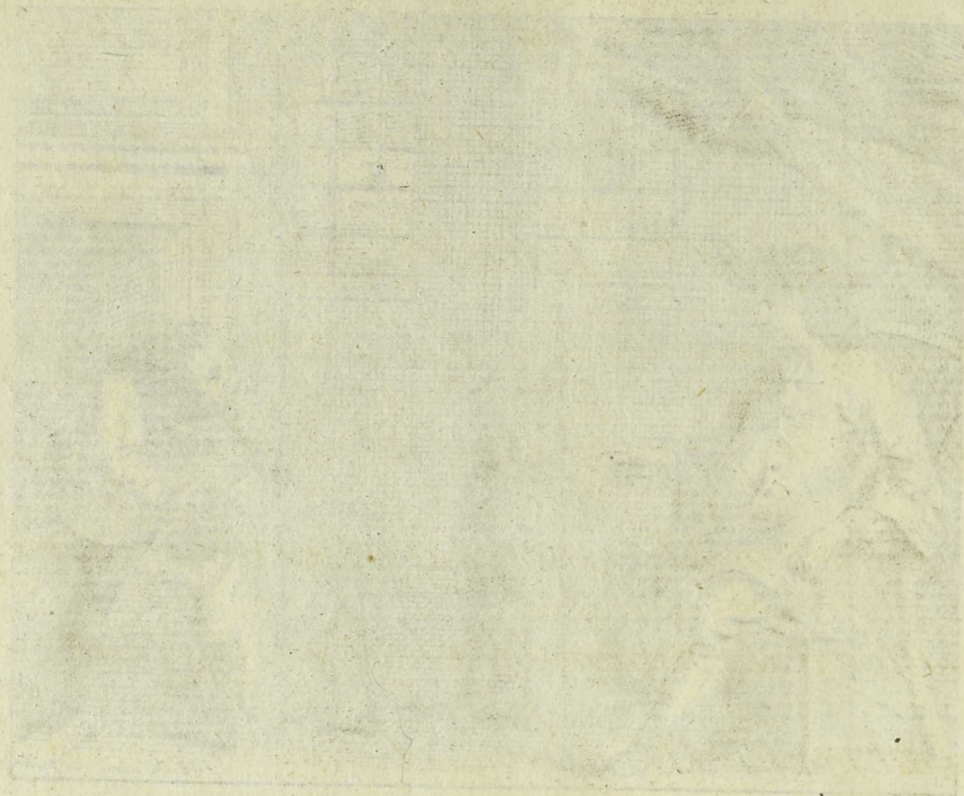
CHAOS

For the first time, the world was
born, and the first light shone
on the face of the earth.
The sun and moon were
born, and the stars were
born, and the world was
born, and the first light shone
on the face of the earth.
The sun and moon were
born, and the stars were
born, and the world was
born, and the first light shone
on the face of the earth.

FABLE XI.



The Cur and the Mastiff.
 A Sneaking Cur, the Masters spy,
 Charged the Mastiff with a Lye,
 The Master sat to here debates,
 The Cur the bloody Tale relates;
 Judge not unheard y^e Mastiff cry'd,
 But weigh the Cause of either side;
 Think not that Treach'ry can be just,
 Take not Informers words on trust,
 He spoak. And all y^e Truth appear'd,
 The Cur was hang'd, y^e Mastiff clear'd.



The East and the West

A.

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On Dreams.

Dreams are but interludes which Fancy makes,
 When Monarch Reason sleeps, this Mimick wakes;
 Compounds a Medley of disjointed Things,
 A Court of Coblers, and a Mob of Kings.
 Light Fumes are merry, grosser Fumes are sad;
 Both are the reasonable Soul run Mad.
 And many Monstrous Forms in sleep we see
 That never were, nor are, nor e'er shall be.

On the EARTH.

Earth's beauteous Fabrick wisely was design'd
 With boundless Wisdom ev'ry Atom's join'd;
 Most richly stor'd from Heav'n it appears,
 Which Food and Physick on its Surface bears,
 But in its Bowels hides a wealthier Store,
 Bright Veins of Gold, and cakes of Silver Ore.

M

Tables

For reducing the most common
Gold COINS to Pounds,
And the Contrary.
Being very useful in receiving and paying
MONIES.

The Use of the following TABLES.

*A Gentleman is to receive of a Banker £ 296,
 and for the Convenience of Carriage, would have
 the said Sum in Guineas; and therefore would
 know how many Guineas he must receive.*

To know this he looks in the first Table and finds,
 That £.

200 is. 190 Guineas and 10^s
 90 is. 85 Guineas and 15^s
 6 is. . . . 5 Guineas and 15^s

296 is. 281 Guineas and 19^s

The same is to be understood of the other Tables following.

Tables

Gold Coins for Pounds

MONIES

The Use of the following TABLES

To know what Pounds will buy such and such a Quantity of Goods

1000000 Pounds will buy

1000000 Pounds will buy

1000000 Pounds will buy

1000000 Pounds will buy

This is the Use of the following TABLES

Guineas at 21. reduc'd to Pounds,
And the Contrary.

A Guinea should weigh 5 dwts. 9 Grains.

Guineas.	l.	s.	d.	Guineas.	l.	s.	d.
900..	is.	945,	—,—	900..	is.	857,	3,—
800.....		840,	—,—	800.....		761,	19,—
700.....		735,	—,—	700.....		666,	14,—
600.....		630,	—,—	600.....		571,	9,—
500.....		525,	—,—	500.....		476,	4,—
400.....		420,	—,—	400.....		380,	20,—
300.....		315,	—,—	300.....		285,	15,—
200.....		210,	—,—	200.....		190,	10,—
100.....		105,	—,—	100.....		95,	5,—
90.....		94,	10,—	90.....		85,	15,—
80.....		84,	—,—	80.....		76,	4,—
70.....		73,	10,—	70.....		66,	14,—
60.....		63,	—,—	60.....		57,	3,—
50.....		52,	10,—	50.....		47,	13,—
40.....		42,	—,—	40.....		38,	2,—
30.....		31,	10,—	30.....		28,	12,—
20.....		21,	—,—	20.....		19,	1,—
10.....		10,	10,—	10.....		9,	11,—
9.....		9,	9,—	9.....		8,	12,—
8.....		8,	8,—	8.....		7,	13,—
7.....		7,	7,—	7.....		6,	14,—
6.....		6,	6,—	6.....		5,	15,—
5.....		5,	5,—	5.....		4,	16,—
4.....		4,	4,—	4.....		3,	17,—
3.....		3,	3,—	3.....		2,	18,—
2.....		2,	2,—	2.....		1,	19,—
1.....		1,	1,—	1.....			20,—

3

Moidores at 27. reduc'd to Pounds,

And the Contrary.

A Moidore should weigh 6 dwts. 18 Grains.

Moid.	l.	s.	d.	1.	Moid.	l.	s.	d.
900.	is.	121	5, --, --	900.	is.	666	18, --	
800.		108	0, --, --	800.		592	16, --	
700.		94	5, --, --	700.		518	14, --	
600.		81	0, --, --	600.		444	12, --	
500.		67	5, --, --	500.		370	10, --	
400.		54	0, --, --	400.		296	8, --	
300.		40	5, --, --	300.		222	6, --	
200.		27	0, --, --	200.		148	4, --	
100.		13	5, --, --	100.		74	2, --	
90.		12	1, 10, --	90.		66	18, --	
80.		10	8, --, --	80.		59	7, --	
70.		9	4, 10, --	70.		51	23, --	
60.		8	1, --, --	60.		44	12, --	
50.		6	7, 10, --	50.		37	1, --	
40.		5	4, --, --	40.		29	17, --	
30.		4	0, 10, --	30.		22	6, --	
20.		2	7, --, --	20.		14	22, --	
10.		1	3, 10, --	10.		7	11, --	
9.		1	2, 3, --	9.		6	18, --	
8.		1	0, 16, --	8.		5	25, --	
7.		9	9, --	7.		5	5, --	
6.		8	2, --	6.		4	12, --	
5.		6	15, --	5.		3	19, --	
4.		5	8, --	4.		2	26, --	
3.		4	1, --	3.		2	6, --	
2.		2	14, --	2.		1	13, --	
1.		1	7, --	1.		--	20, --	

Moidores reduc'd to Guineas, And the Contrary.

Moid. Guin. f. d.	Guin. Moid. f. d.
1000. is. 1285, 15, —	1000. is. 777, 21, —
900. 1157, 3, —	900. 700, —, —
800. 1028, 12, —	800. 622, 6, —
700. 900, —, —	700. 544, 12, —
600. 771, 9, —	600. 466, 18, —
500. 642, 18, —	500. 388, 24, —
400. 514, 6, —	400. 311, 3, —
300. 385, 15, —	300. 233, 9, —
200. 257, 3, —	200. 155, 15, —
100. 128, 12, —	100. 77, 21, —
90. 115, 15, —	90. 70, —, —
80. 102, 18, —	80. 62, 6, —
70. 90, —, —	70. 54, 12, —
60. 77, 3, —	60. 46, 18, —
50. 64, 6, —	50. 38, 24, —
40. 51, 9, —	40. 31, 3, —
30. 38, 12, —	30. 23, 9, —
20. 25, 15, —	20. 15, 15, —
10. 12, 18, —	10. 7, 21, —
9. 11, 12, —	9. 7, —, —
8. 10, 6, —	8. 6, 6, —
7. 9, —, —	7. 5, 12, —
6. 7, 15, —	6. 4, 18, —
5. 6, 9, —	5. 3, 24, —
4. 5, 3, —	4. 3, 3, —
3. 3, 18, —	3. 2, 9, —
2. 2, 12, —	2. 1, 15, —
1. 1, 6, —	1. —, 21, —

Pieces at 36. reduc'd to Pounds,

And the Contrary.

This Piece should weigh 9 dwts. 6 Grains,

Pieces.	l.	s.	d.	l.	Pieces.	s.	d.
500. is.	900,	—,	—	500. is.	277,	28,	—
400.	720,	—,	—	400.	222,	8,	—
300.	540,	—,	—	300.	166,	24,	—
200.	360,	—,	—	200.	111,	4,	—
100.	180,	—,	—	100.	55,	20,	—
90.	162,	—,	—	90.	50,	—,	—
80.	144,	—,	—	80.	44,	16,	—
70.	126,	—,	—	70.	38,	32,	—
60.	108,	—,	—	60.	33,	12,	—
50.	90,	—,	—	50.	27,	28,	—
40.	72,	—,	—	40.	22,	8,	—
30.	54,	—,	—	30.	16,	24,	—
20.	36,	—,	—	20.	11,	4,	—
10.	18,	—,	—	10.	5,	20,	—
9.	16,	4,	—	9.	5,	—,	—
8.	14,	8,	—	8.	4,	16,	—
7.	12,	12,	—	7.	3,	32,	—
6.	10,	8,	—	6.	3,	12,	—
5.	9,	—,	—	5.	2,	28,	—
4.	7,	4,	—	4.	2,	8,	—
3.	5,	8,	—	3.	1,	24,	—
2.	3,	12,	—	2.	1,	4,	—
1.	1,	16,	—	1.	—,	20,	—

Pistoles at 16, 6. reduced to Pounds,

And the Contrary.

This Piece should weigh 4 dwts. 8 Grains.

Pistoles. 1. f. d.

500.	is.	412, 10, -
400.		330, -, -
300.		247, 10, -
200.		165, -, -
100.		82, 10, -
90.		74, 5, -
80.		66, -, -
70.		57, 15, -
60.		49, 10, -
50.		41, 5, -
40.		33, -, -
30.		24, 15, -
20.		16, 10, -
10.		8, 5, -
9.		7, 8, 6
8.		6, 12, -
7.		5, 15, 6
6.		4, 19, -
5.		4, 2, 6
4.		3, 6, -
3.		2, 9, 6
2.		1, 13, -
1.		-, 16, 6

1. Pistoles. f. d.

500.	is.	606, 1, -
400.		484, 14, -
300.		363, 10, 6
200.		242, 7, -
100.		121, 3, 6
90.		109, 1, 6
80.		96, 16, -
70.		84, 14, -
60.		72, 12, -
50.		60, 10, -
40.		48, 8, -
30.		36, 6, -
20.		24, 4, -
10.		12, 2, -
9.		10, 15, -
8.		9, 11, 6
7.		8, 8, -
6.		7, 4, 6
5.		6, 1, -
4.		4, 14, -
3.		3, 10, 6
2.		2, 7, -
1.		1, 3, 6

And the Contrary

And the Contrary

Pillules. I. E. d.	Pillules. I. d.
300. 10. 412. 10. —	300. 10. 412. 10. —
400. — 380. —	400. — 380. —
500. — 275. 10. —	500. — 275. 10. —
600. — 192. —	600. — 192. —
700. — 82. 10. —	700. — 82. 10. —
800. — 74. 2. —	800. — 74. 2. —
900. — 60. —	900. — 60. —
1000. — 57. 5. —	1000. — 57. 5. —
1100. — 40. 10. —	1100. — 40. 10. —
1200. — 41. 3. —	1200. — 41. 3. —
1300. — 33. —	1300. — 33. —
1400. — 24. 5. —	1400. — 24. 5. —
1500. — 16. 10. —	1500. — 16. 10. —
1600. — 3. —	1600. — 3. —
1700. — 7. 8. —	1700. — 7. 8. —
1800. — 6. 5. —	1800. — 6. 5. —
1900. — 5. 5. —	1900. — 5. 5. —
2000. — 4. 10. —	2000. — 4. 10. —
2100. — 4. —	2100. — 4. —
2200. — 3. 10. —	2200. — 3. 10. —
2300. — 3. —	2300. — 3. —
2400. — 2. 10. —	2400. — 2. 10. —
2500. — 1. 3. 0. —	2500. — 1. 3. 0. —

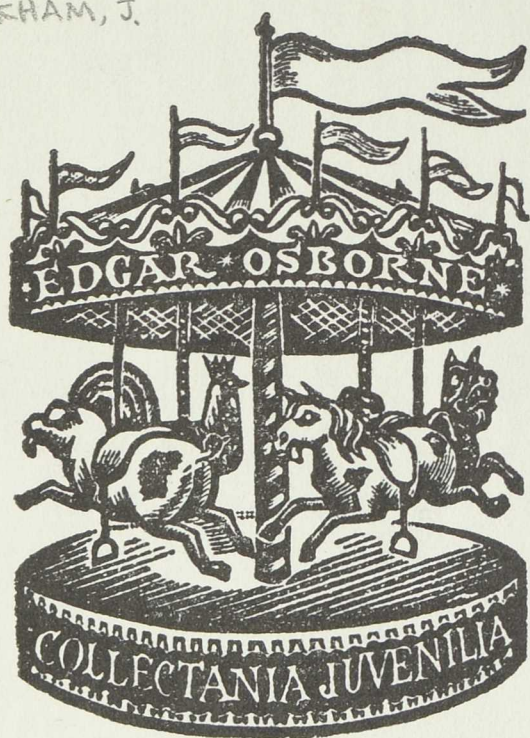
Double Luis d'Ors at 24. reduc'd

to Pounds, and the Contrary.
This Piece should weigh 6 dwts and 6 Grains.

There is another Piece called a Luis d'Or, valued at
about 20^s which should weigh 5 dwts 6 Grains.

Pieces.	1.	f.	d.	1.	Pieces.	f.	d.
500.	is.	600,	—, —	500.	is.	416,	16, —
400.	...	480,	—, —	400.	...	333,	8, —
300.	...	360,	—, —	300.	...	250,	—, —
200.	...	240,	—, —	200.	...	166,	16, —
100.	...	120,	—, —	100.	...	83,	8, —
90.	...	108,	—, —	90.	...	75,	—, —
80.	...	96,	—, —	80.	...	66,	16, —
70.	...	84,	—, —	70.	...	58,	8, —
60.	...	72,	—, —	60.	...	50,	—, —
50.	...	60,	—, —	50.	...	41,	16, —
40.	...	48,	—, —	40.	...	33,	8, —
30.	...	36,	—, —	30.	...	25,	—, —
20.	...	24,	—, —	20.	...	16,	16, —
10.	...	12,	—, —	10.	...	8,	8, —
9.	...	10,	16, —	9.	...	7,	12, —
8.	...	9,	12, —	8.	...	6,	16, —
7.	...	8,	8, —	7.	...	5,	20, —
6.	...	7,	4, —	6.	...	5,	—, —
5.	...	6,	—, —	5.	...	4,	4, —
4.	...	4,	16, —	4.	...	3,	8, —
3.	...	3,	12, —	3.	...	2,	12, —
2.	...	2,	8, —	2.	...	1,	16, —
1.	...	1,	4, —	1.	...	—,	20, —

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