

To some Attorney let me go,
 For there my Talents suit (you know)
 Heroicks I shall write but ill;
 But I'm a Doctor at a Bill,
 At Flights of Fancy very dull;
 But I can form Receipts at full.

The Favour that I ask of you,
 (Have pity when the Wretched sue)
 Is your good Word or what is better,
 A Recommandatory Letter?
 And if I'm happy in your Grace,
 I think I need not doubt a Place.



The P E N I T E N T.

*Occasion'd by the Author's being asked if she would
 take Ten Pounds for her Poems.*

W H E N *Parthenissa* talk'd to-day
 Of Profits and of *Mira's* Lay,
 And list'ning *Mira* heard the Sound
 Of number Ten with added Pound,

The

The faucy Minx betray'd her Pride,
 And turn'd her scornful Head aside :
 You, doubtless, Madam, wonder'd why,
 And hardly could believe 'twas I :
 But all have Faults, and 'twou'd be vain
 To boast a Heart that's free from Stain.
 This Maxim *Mira* prov'd was true,
 No golden Apples lay in view
 Across her Path — and yet she fell :
 The Cause — have Patience and we'll tell,
 You saw not ---- no, to my Surprise
 It escap'd your penetrating Eyes ;
 The wicked Knot ---- 'twas new to-day,
 The Knot — what Colour was it, pray ?
 So gay, 'twou'd make a Hermit vain ;
 Then wonder not at *Mira's* Brain.

But now disrob'd ---- with dirty Shoes
 And Apron ragged as the Muse,
 In Night-cap tight and wrapping Gown,
 No more is seen the haughty Frown ;

The fatal Top-knot laid aside
 With its destructive Daughter Pride.
 The vain Chimeras all are flown,
 And Reason re-assumes her Throne.

Now, could you find an honest Dealer,
 (As an Attorney or a Taylor)
 Who wants a Muse that's not too dear,
 Send him directly you know where :
 We for a Trifle shall not part,
 Nor from an easy Bargain start,
 And that his Purchase may'nt be hard,
 I'll add of Packthread half a Yard,
 To satisfy the greedy Lout,
 And bind the Papers round about.



SONG to CLOE, *playing on her Spinnet.*

WHEN Cloe strikes the trembling Strings,
 Applauding Cupids round her fly ;
 Exulting clap their little Wings
 Bask'd in the Sun-shine of her Eye.

The