

E P I G R A M VI.

LY E on! while my revenge shall be,
To speak the very truth of thee.

E P I G R A M VII.

I Swore I lov'd, and you believ'd,
Yet, trust me, we were both deceiv'd;
Tho' all I swore, was true.

I lov'd one gen'rous, good, and kind,
A form created in my mind;
And thought that form was you.

E P I G R A M VIII.

On Mrs. PENELOPE.

TH E gentle Pen with look demure,
Awhile was thought a virgin pure:
But Pen, as ancient poets say,
Undid by night the work of day.

E P I G R A M IX.

On one who first abused, and then made love to a LADY.

FO U L——with graceless verse,
The noble——dar'd asperse.
But when he saw her well bespatter'd,
Her reputation stain'd and tatter'd;

He