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EPITAPH ON A HENPECKED COUNTRY SQUIRE.

As father Adam first was fool'd,

A case that's still too common,

Here lyes a man a woman rul'd,

The devil rul'd the woman.

EPIGRAM ON SAID OCCASION.

And 1:00;

O Death, hadst thou but spar'd his life,
Whom we, this day, lament!
We freely wad exchang'd the wife,
An' a' been weel content.

Ev'n as he is, cauld in his graff,

The fwap we yet will do't;

Tak thou the Carlin's carcafe aff,

Thou'se get the faul o' boot.

ANOTHER.

the requell, perunt me ner

One Queen Artemisa, as old stories tell, When depriv'd of her husband she loved so well,

N.B. These 3 ficees are not in Dr. Curries
Bilion,
SW.