

Drink water! quoth William —— had all men done so,
 You'd never have wanted a coachman, I trow.
 They're foakers, like me whom you load with reproaches,
 That enable you brewers to ride in your coaches.



F E M A L E C A U T I O N.

By the Same.

MOOTHER Breedwell presented her husband each year
 With a chopping brave boy, and sometimes with a pair;
 'Till the primitive blessing of multiplication
 Had fill'd the whole house with a young generation.
 But as that increased, so sorrow and care,
 Those primitive curses, put in for a share;
 And the toilsome employments of mother and wife,
 Had hag'd the poor woman half out of her life.

To the doctor she goes with a pitiful face,
 And begs he wou'd give his advice in her case.
 She tells him her husband was wretchedly poor,
 And prays he'd consider her chargeable store,
 And prevent for the future her having of more. }

As for that, quoth the sage, I've a cure never failing,
 Which neither Hippocrates thought of, nor Galen.

Look here—I present you this wonderful hose,
 Into which, ev'ry night when you bed with your spouse,
 Thrust both legs ; nor pull off the magical fetters,
 Till you rise in the morn about family matters.
 Observe but this rule, which I give you in charge,
 And your stock may diminish, but never enlarge.

Many thanks for your kindness, dear Sir, quoth the *dame*,
 (Here she drop'd him a curt'sie)—if it were not for shame,
 And for fear you shou'd think me too bold, I'd fain beg
 T' other shocking—and so have a hose to each leg:
 For if such rare virtue's contained in one,
 How safe shou'd I be, had I both of them on!



GRACE and NATURE.

By the Same.

QUOTH John to his teacher, Good Sir, if you please,
 I wou'd beg your advice in a difficult case ;
 'Tis a weighty concern, that may hold one for life—
 'Tis, in short, the old story of taking a wife.
 There's a pair of young damsels I'm proffer'd to marry,
 And whether to choose puts me in a quandary:
 They're alike in age, family, fortune, and feature,
 Only one has more *grace*, and the other *good-nature*.

As for that, says the teacher, good-nature and love,
 And sweetness of temper are gifts from above,

And