Thy Father gave thee by his left Wife
All to y' poor; Thou hast good Title still.
So deeply x. hath voud, n't more to come.
In Dearly House, y' he darin not go home.

Thy Sire's Gryaffe no Man can equal call;
For as tby small Charge, thy Mains do fall.
I am unable (wonder Beggar's cry)
To go or stand, if the sky true he lies.
E.C. II. A Good Alley, Carry 'bout to fall.
W.R.A. K. All men say, But 'tis not all.
W. O. S. In W. N. N. That 's walker back.
S.X. W. F. Whos wicked? He Kafflin Back.

W. I. John Dryden;
At all Religions present, is all past
You long been said, Beshoy? Word at last.
Don't like yourself! So you Caring before-
Raill at all Woman Kind, married a Whore.

Choice of a Wife.
A Maidin fair I well not-will,
For fear to have it done Head.
A Maidin black is thin proud.
A Little Maidin will be fond.
A Madain in high of growth,
They say, is subject unto sloth,
Thus Fair, or Poor, Little, or Tall,
Some Fault remain amongst "ll all.

The English maid as remember is;
Fair, & Wanton, Black & proud;
Long & Lazy; Little, & Lon'd.

If Heaven reject, w. Min leave off to Sin;
If H't reject, when Sinners enter in;
If Earth reject, when wisewit of a Knave;
Then Alle reject; For -- is in my Grave.

Sir, Baudin thy conduce, his Jambics
In my Juris pedestries, Quit, p. 33.

Hoc omnium fideur Optio mini,
Dilivorem destituie Requisitum,
Autem vilivet at Duo superstitios.
If for the Asking my wish I might have;
The Worst of y' hate, & y' arrant Knave,
I'd give to. Devil without more a deed;
On Condition to take away y' other Two.

But why extoll's Jerusalem itself Sagen?
At Drink & Whore's indeed a Very Dragon.
Not Majesty postest in all her prime
With her ten Devil could have equal'd him.

W. I. O.
As I walk by myself,
I talk to myself,
And myself I'd thus to do,
Take Heart to thyself,
Take Care of thyself;
For nobody cares for thee.
Then I thought with myself,
And I said to myself,
10ky, Selfsame Reparte,
Take Care of thyself,
Or no Care of thyself.
The self-same thy will be.