SONNET.

TO THE SAME.

BY THE SAME.

"WITH prudence chooſe a wife"—Be thy firſt care
Her Virtue, not confin'd to time or place,
Or worn for ſhew; but on Religion's baſe
Well-founded, eaſy, free, and debonair:

Next roſe-cheek'd Modeſty, beyond compare
The beſt coſmetic of the Virgin's face;
Neatneſs, which doubles every female grace;
And Temper mild, thy joys and griefs to ſhare;

Beauty in true proportion rather chooſe
Than colour, fit to grace thy ſocial board,
Chear thy chaſte bed, and honeſt offspring rear;
With theſe ſeek Prudence well to guide thy houſe,
Untainted Birth, and, if thy ſtate afford,
Do not, when ſuch the prize, for Fortune ſquare.