

## E P I G R A M VI.

**L**Y 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.

**T**H 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.

**F**O 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