

But after all these long preambles,  
In which our nag, at best, but ambles :  
After our plea of mere delay,  
'Tis fit we think our debt to pay.  
Soon then as business will permit,  
We'll fend you up another sheet,  
Full fraught with our most learn'd advice,  
In which we must be somewhat nice ;  
We'll rouse our thoughts, and take due time,  
And trifle not in dogrel rhyme ;  
But boldly whip the winged steed,  
And raise him to a nobler speed.

*Quod dignum tanto feret hic promissor hiatu ?*



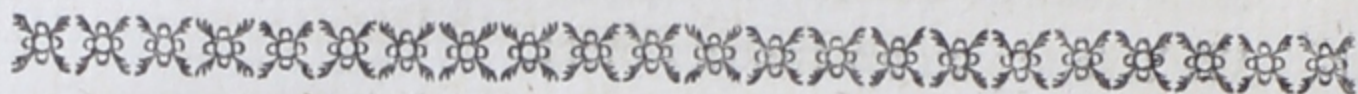
By the Same.

**A**D A M alone cou'd not be easy,  
So he must have a wife, an't please ye :  
But how did he procure his wife,  
To cheer his solitary life ?  
Why, from a rib ta'en out his side  
Was form'd this necessary bride.  
But how did he the pain beguile ?  
Pho ! he slept sweetly all the while.

But



But when this rib was re-applied,  
 In woman's form, to Adam's side,  
 How then, I pray you, did it answer?  
 He never slept so sweet again, Sir.



## C U P I D and C H L O E.

By the Same.

**T**O deck her bosom Chloe chose,  
 Before all flow'rs, the blushing rose:  
 It made her breasts more lovely shew,  
 And added whiteness to their snow.  
 The tender nymph, herself a bud,  
 So much already understood.

But once, blest'd hour! she went to see  
 The produce of the favourite tree.  
 A large and tempting rose she found,  
 Which spread its perfumes all around.  
 It seem'd to court the virgin's hand,  
 The virgin did not long withstand.  
 She pluck'd—but O! a sudden pain  
 Made her release the stalk again.  
 The wound appear'd, her finger bled,  
 And stain'd the rose with guilty red,  
 The nymph, with pain and anger mov'd,  
 Began to hate what once she lov'd;