

## Book I. Ep. 11.

Curmudgeon the rich widow courts,  
 Nor lovely she, nor made for sports ;  
 'Tis to Curmudgeon charm enough,  
 That she has got a church-yard cough.

## Book I. Ep. 14.

When Arria from her wounded side  
 To Pætus gave the reeking steel,  
 I feel not what I've done, she cried ;  
 What Pætus is to do ——— I feel.

## Book III. Ep. 43.

Before a swan, behind a crow,  
 Such self-deceit ne'er did I know.  
 Ah ! cease your arts ——— death knows you're grey,  
 And spite of all, will keep his day.

## Book IV. Ep. 78.

With lace bedizen'd comes the man,  
 And I must dine with lady Anne.  
 A silver service loads the board,  
 Of eatables a slender hoard.  
 " Your pride, and not your victuals spare ;  
 " I came to dine, and not to stare.

## Book VII. Ep. 75.

When dukes in town ask thee to dine,  
 To rule their roast, and smack their wine ;