

To the Memory of an agreeable LADY  
bury'd in Marriage to a Person undeserving  
her.

'T WAS always held, and ever will,  
By sage mankind, discreeter

T' anticipate a lesser ill  
Than undergo a greater,

When mortals dread diseases, pain,  
And languishing conditions ;  
Who don't the lesser ills sustain  
Of phyfic and physicians ?

Rather than lose his whole estate,  
He that but little wife is,  
Full gladly pays four parts in eight  
To taxes and excises.

With numerous ills in single life  
The batchelor's attended ;  
Such to avoid, he takes a wife —  
And much the case is mended.

Poor Gratia, in her twentieth year,  
Foreseeing future woe,  
Chose to attend a *monkey* here,  
Before an *ape* below.