



*The Author, who had been engag'd to dine with
Mrs. Cæsar, was excus'd by that Lady, upon an
Invitation from Lord Carteret's; and the next
Day Mrs. Cæsar was invited by the Speaker,
which occasion'd the following Lines.*

*To Mrs. Cæsar, at the Speaker's Lodgings
at Bath.*

WHEN lately you acquitted me,
With CARTERET I din'd;

And, in Return, (tho' grievous) thee

To ONSLOW I resign'd.

'Tis wife the happy Hour to seize;

For, search the Nation round,

Such Peers, or Commoners, as these,

Where are they to be found?

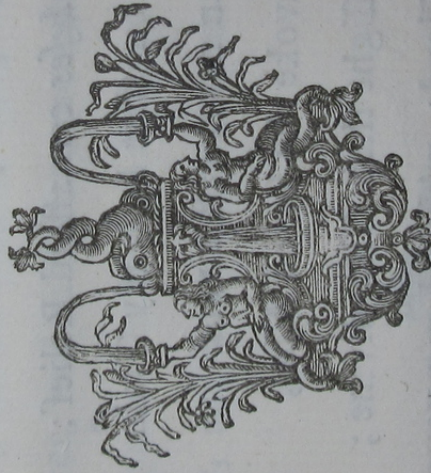
Our

Our Situation's chang'd, you see:

(How Pleasures fleet away!)

But Yesterday you envy'd me;

I envy you To day.



To