To a Gentleman, who took a very grave Friend of his, to viſit one of quite a different Turn.

I Hope, Sir, by this you have found your Account,
In viſiting *Airy*, and ſeeing his Mount:
If *Froth* can delight you, you're wonderous happy;
And we know it gives Joy on a Bottle of *Nappy*.
Your Friend would be very much mended, in troth,
Should *Airy* beſtow him a Daſh of his *Froth*.
To keep up the Metaphor, 'twould make him *mellow*,
And, of a ſour *Stoic*, a pleaſant young Fellow;
And *Airy* be recompens'd well for that Favour,
If your Friend, in Return, ſhould make him grow graver.
This Exchange ſhould they make, it would ſet 'em both [right;
Since one is too *ſolid*, and t'other too *light*.