

C H A R A D E.

My first has exalted the heroes of old,
My second's the test of a shrew,
My whole is so mean, to it's shame be it told,
It will crouch to the sole of your shoe.



D I T T O.

My first for temper and for tongue
Is to a proverb curst ;
My second is for ever hung
By nature to my first.

When drawling periods without end
Exhaust the hearer's soul,
To Parson Spintext, as a friend,
I recommend my whole.

