On the ſame Subject.

IN a dark Corner of the Houſe,
Poor HELEN ſits, and ſobs and cries:
She will not ſee her Loving Spouſe,
Nor her more dear *Picquet*-Allies:
Unleſs She finds her Eye-brows,
She'll e'en weep out her Eyes.

On the Same.

HELEN was juſt ſlipt into Bed:
Her Eye-brows on the Toilet lay:
Away the Kitten with them fled,
As Fees belonging to her Prey.

For this Misfortune careleſs JANE,
Aſſure your ſelf, was loudly rated:
And Madam getting up again,
With her own Hand the Mouſe-Trap baited.

On little Things, as Sages write,
Depends our Human Joy, or Sorrow:
If We don't catch a Mouſe To-night,
Alas! no Eye-brows for To-morrow.