

T O

*Mrs. BIDDY FLOYD.**Anno. 1708.*

W(treat, HEN *Cupid* did his Grandfire *Jove* in-
 To form some Beauty by a new Receipt,
Jove sent and found far in a Country Scene,
 Truth, Innocence, Good Nature, Look serene;
 From which Ingredients, First the dext'rous Boy
 Pickt the Demure, the Aukward, and the Coy;
 The *Graces* from the Court did next provide
 Breeding, and Wit, and Air, and decent Pride;
 These *Venus* cleans'd from ev'ry spurious Grain
 Of Nice, Coquet, Affected, Pert, and Vain.
Jove mix'd up all, and his best Clay employ'd;
 Then call'd the happy Composition, *Floyd*.

T H E