[The English fortune-tellers: containing several necessary questions resolved by the ablest antient philosophers, and modern astrologers / Gathered ... by J[ohn] P[hillips] student in astrology].

Contributors

Phillips, John, 1631-1706

Publication/Creation

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PHILLIPS, J.

The English fortune teller

[London. 1692]

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Kendall 1706

Kendall

John

Kendall Nicholls

John

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Go to *Albumazar.*

King *Nautilas.*

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King *Oberon.*

Go to *Erra pater.*

King *Philip.*

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King Philip

King *Romanus.*

Go to *Hippias.*

King *Scipio.*

Go to *Bapt. Porta.*

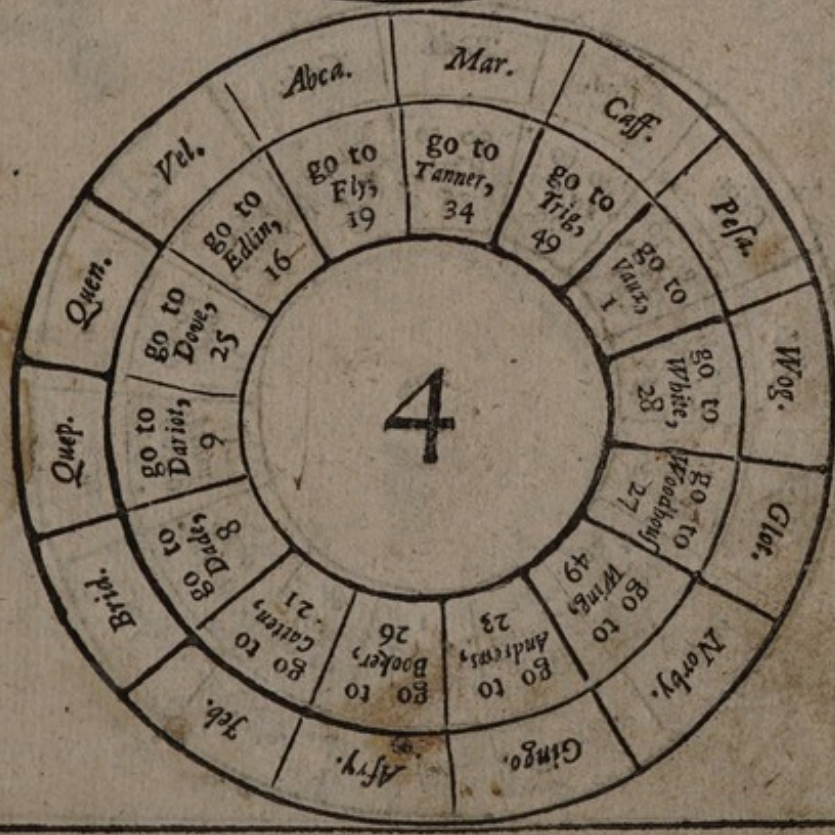
King *Telepus.*

Go to *Merlin.*

King *Valentine.*

Go to *Nostradamus.*


3
go to Ramsey, 40
go to Rider, 23
go to Rosse, 12
go to Sanders, 7
go to Swallow, 30
go to Dariot, 18
go to Dove, 6
go to Edlin, 11
go to Fly, 9
go to Gallon, 22
go to Lily, 44
go to Neve, 7
go to Perkins, 11
go to Pond, 51
Acon.
Adra.
Barra.
Dom.
Ida.
Rep.
Tery.
Halby.
Jurb.
King.
Asur.
Gig.
Gam.
Nas.


4
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go to Tanner, 34
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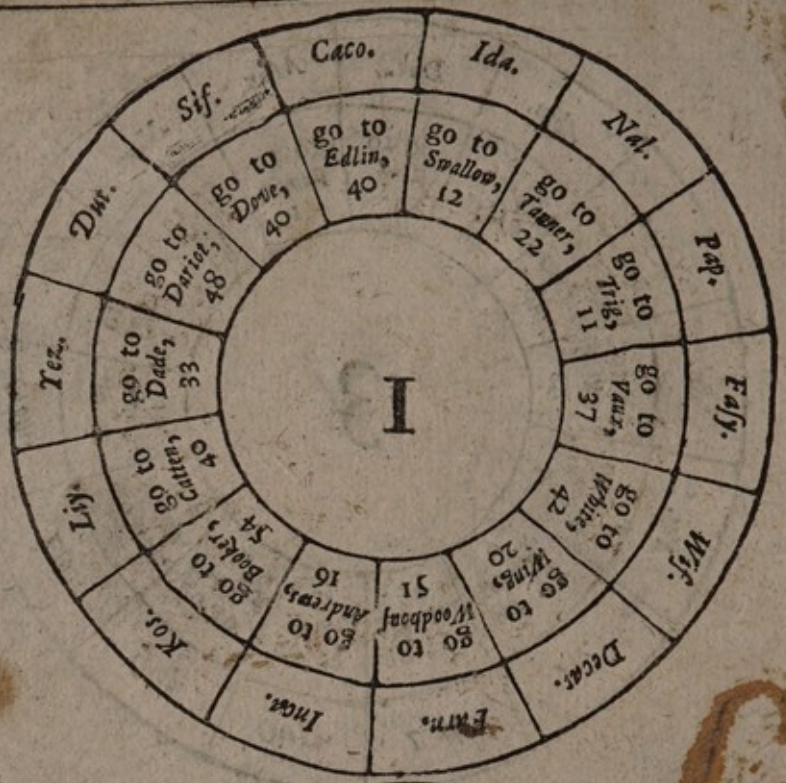
go to Dariot, 9
go to Dale, 8
go to Gaiten, 21
go to Booker, 26
go to Andrews, 23
go to Wing, 49
go to Woodhouse, 27
go to White, 28
Abca.
Mar.
Cass.
Pesa.
Wog.
Glor.
Norby.
Gingo.
Afry.
Jeb.
Brid.
Quep.
Quen.
Vel.

Mary Gaffore


3
go to Sanders, 10
go to Rose, 22
go to Rider, 41
go to Ramsey, 1
go to Pond, 1
go to Beker, 24
go to Andrews, 48
go to Woodhouse, 53
go to Wing, 5
go to White, 9
go to Vaux, 34
go to Trig, 2
go to Tamer, 50
go to Scallop, 34
Man.
Nam.
Wim.
Crom.
Elbo.
Glop.
Gregg.
Barly.
Ies.
Xes.
Ril.
Quez.
Abin.
Dak.


4
go to Dove, 44
go to Dariot, 11
go to Dade, 46
go to Catten, 51
go to Sanders, 13
go to Rose, 2
go to Rider, 13
go to Ramsey, 12
go to Pond, 40
go to Perkins, 4
go to Lilly, 33
go to Gallen, 29
go to Ely, 36
go to Eaton, 26
Vec.
Kam.
Hac.
Gad.
Edon.
Zat.
Xel.
Tem.
Xet.
Olgro.
Jux.
Hebro.
Larro.
Kanb.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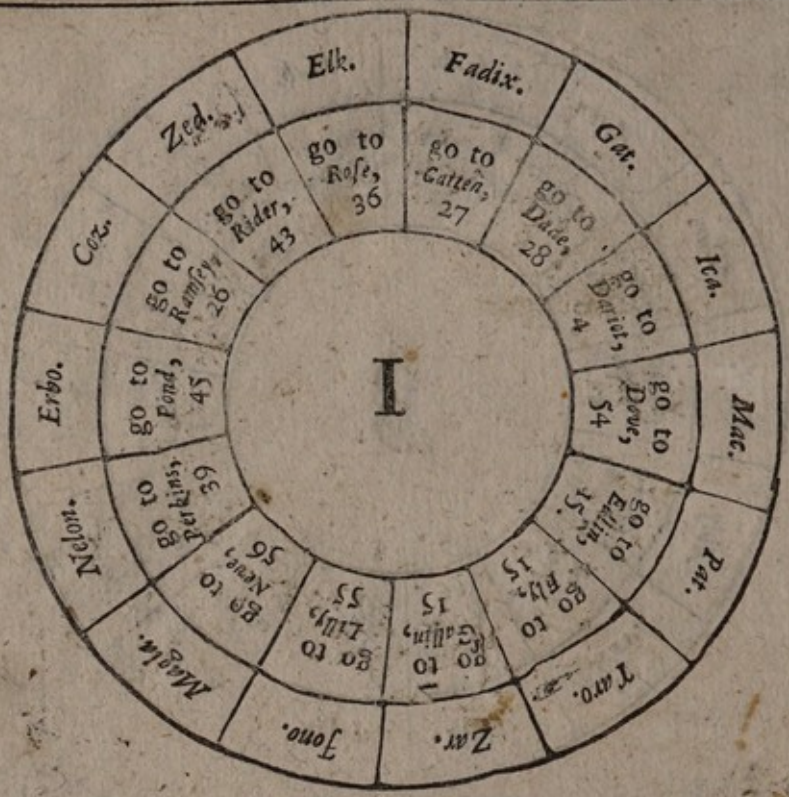
go to Darlot, 48
go to Dade, 33
go to Cutten, 40
go to Booker, 54
go to Andrews, 16
go to Woodhous 51
go to Wyne, 20
go to White, 42
Fasf.
Pap.
Nal.
Ida.
Caco.
Sif.
Dut.
Tez.
Lis.
Kor.
Inca.
Eum.
Decas.
Wis.


2
go to Galler, 35
go to Elg, 29
go to White, 38
go to Vaux, 24
go to Trig, 25
go to Tanner, 4
go to Swallow, 32
go to Sanders, 4
go to Ramsey, 35
go to Rider, 27
go to Pond, 16
go to Perkins, 49
go to Neve, 5
go to Edlin, 51
Lat.
Fasf.
Edla.
Bink.
Rif.
Stz.
Wop.
Pif.
Dugd.
Morby.
Larvo.
Jora.
Xas.
Opa.

3
Gab.
Hab.
Kam.
Mag.
Quel.
Cram.
Arfo.
Xeply.
Peiom.
Kam.
Ably.
Yef.
Dar.
Ayton.
go to Wing, 21
go to Woodhouse 7
go to Andrews, 24
go to Booker, 43
go to Cattens, 24
go to Dale, 10
go to Dariol, 28
go to Doue, 41
go to Eldin, 33
go to Fly, 2
go to Gellen, 45
go to Elly, 53
go to Neve, 6
go to Perkins, 6

4
Cab.
Circe.
Dady.
Vas.
Tas.
Hagy.
Kasa
Hyzo.
Crax.
Kor.
Xet.
Wor.
Cyl.
Rick.
go to Pond, 11
go to Ramsey, 42
go to Rider, 35
go to Rose, 31
go to Sanders, 16
go to Sallow, 9
go to Tamey, 5
go to Trig, 16
go to Vaux, 55
go to White, 10
go to Wings, 54
go to Woodhouse 25
go to Andrews, 34
go to Booker, 42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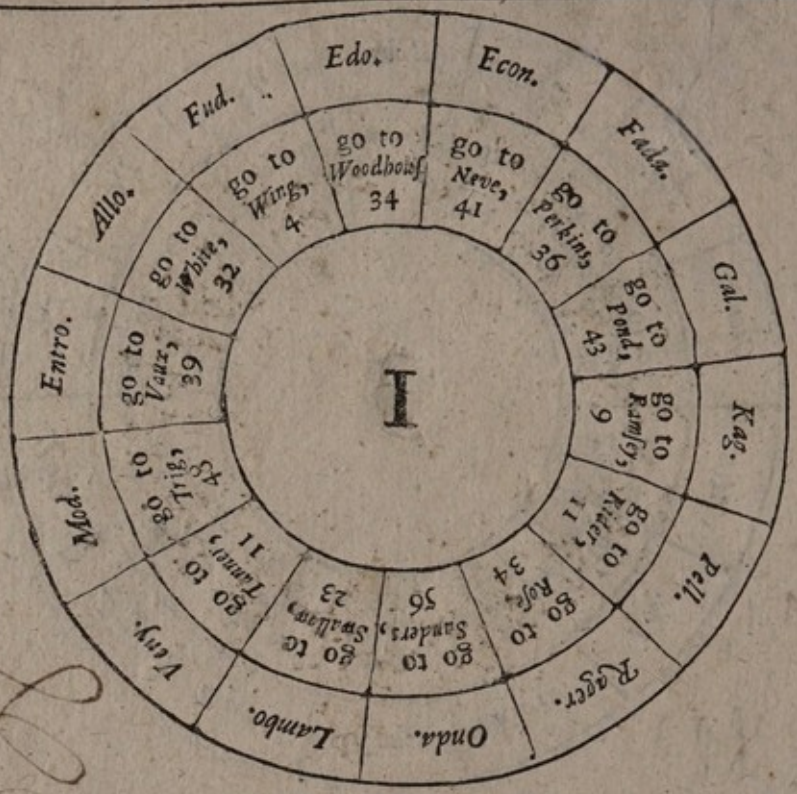
Tamo.
go to Tanner, 1
Pat.
go to Ellis, 15
Mac.
go to Dove, 54
Ica.
go to Dariet, 4
Gat.
go to Dade, 28
go to Catten, 27
Fadix.
go to Rose, 36
Elk.
go to Rider, 43
Zed.
go to Ramsey 26
Coz.
go to Pond, 45
Erbo.
go to Perkins, 39
Nelon.
go to Nevil, 56
Mala.
go to Lilly, 55
go to Gallin, 15
go to Fly, 15
Zar.
Jono.


2
Vet.
go to Tanner, 1
go to Swallow, 53
Go to Sanders, 41
Dermo.
go to Dove, 29
Dacor.
go to Dariet, 55
Kal.
go to Dade, 6
Binga.
go to Catten, 43
Sib.
go to Booker, 28
Tem.
go to Andrews 40
Kosa.
go to Woodhouse 41
Doppa.
go to Wing, 39
Jenor.
go to Vyhite, 34
Quora.
go to Vaux, 12
Laffy.
go to Trig, 34
Woolf.

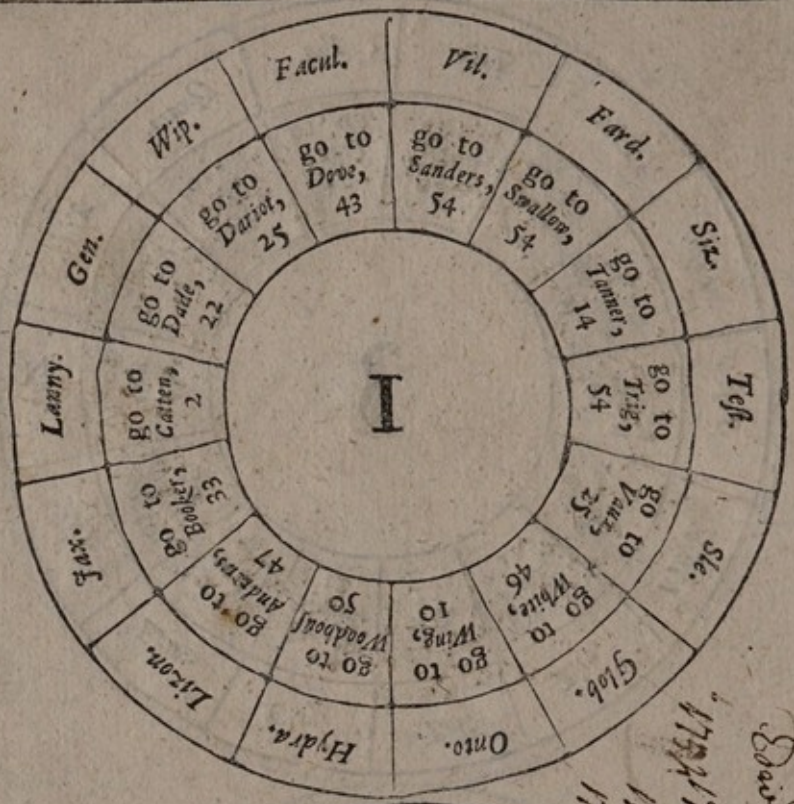
gr write fit Down by me and then shall nothin be wanting


1
Edo.
Econ.
Fada.
Gal.
Kag.
Pell.
Ragor.
Onda.
Lambo.
Very.
Mod.
Entro.
Allo.
Fud.
go to Woodhouse 34
go to Neve, 41
go to Perkins 36
go to Pond, 43
go to Ramsey, 6
Go to Kider, 11
Go to Rose, 34
go to Sanders, 56
Go to Swallow, 23
Go to Tanner, 11
go to Trig, 45
go to Vaux, 39
go to White, 32
go to Wing, 4


2
Ola.
Saf.
Alor.
Nick.
Kinn.
Gurm.
Nora.
Vinga.
Fox.
Ven.
Vef.
Tero.
Dio.
Maso.
go to Neve, 15
go to Rose, 38
go to Andrews 43
go to Booker, 49
go to Cairn, 33
go to Dade, 55
Go to Darlot, 53
Go to Dowle, 46
Go to Eddin, 31
go to Fish, 25
go to Gadsin, 47
go to Lilly, 32
go to Neve, 39
go to Perkins, 53

3
Tiro.
Iba.
Quam.
Xido.
Zap.
Zay.
Elix.
Clog.
Lol.
Rito.
Ving.
Tef.
Tefo.
Elvi.
go to Booker, 50
go to Pond, 24
go to Ramsey, 19
go to Rider, 12
go to Rose, 44
go to Sandars, 30
go to Sandon, 4
go to Tanner, 12
go to Trig, 22
go to Vaux, 11
go to Wilkins, 23
go to Wing, 19
go to Woodhouse, 45
go to Andrews, 49

4
Ebar.
Heg.
Lag.
Naf.
Reck.
Wero.
Tip.
Kento.
Esna.
Magla.
Emper.
Harx.
Mob.
Cin.
go to Rose, 43
go to Catten, 26
go to Dade, 3
go to Dariot, 23
go to Doos, 14
go to Ellin, 38
go to Gallen, 36
go to Fly, 11
go to Lilly, 56
go to Neor, 21
go to Perkins, 23
go to Pond, 49
go to Ramsey, 36
go to Rider, 1



Edward Davies 1754

Edward Davies 1754

Edward Davies 1754

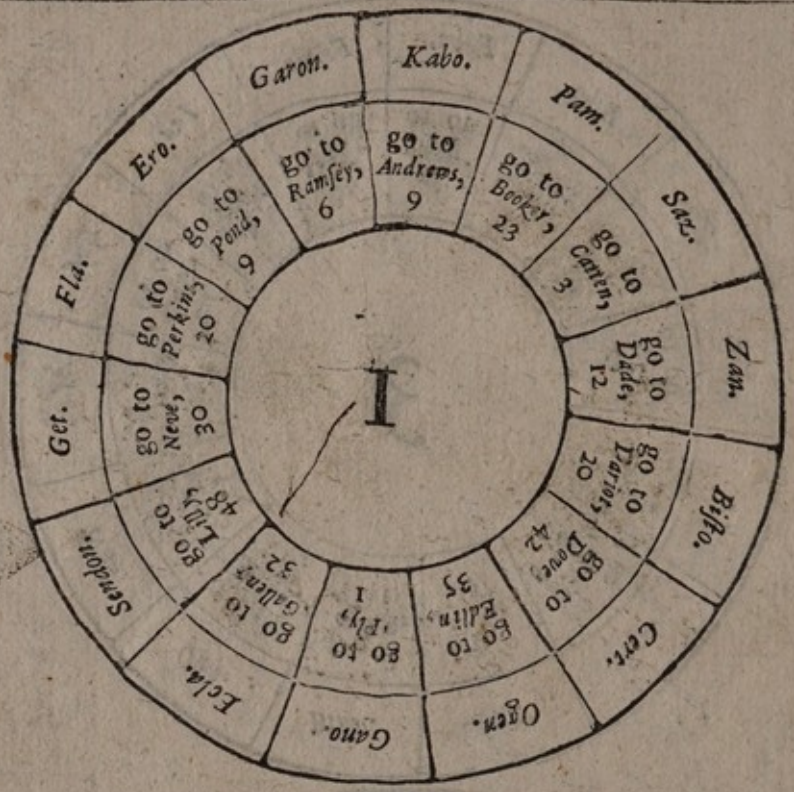
Edward Davies 1754

Thomas Maurice

Thomas Mason 1754

George Wellings

George Melling 1754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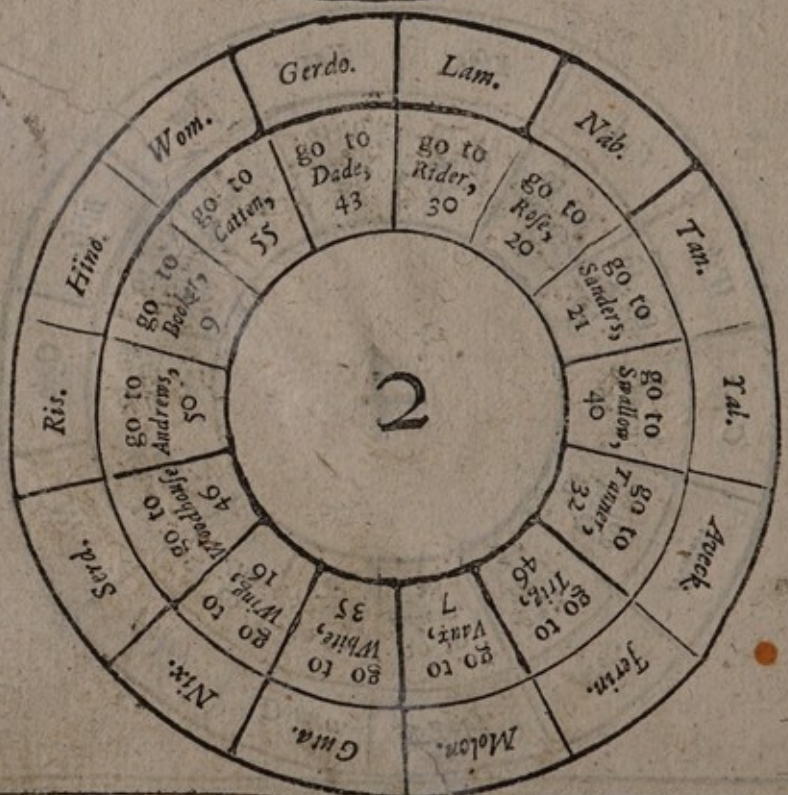
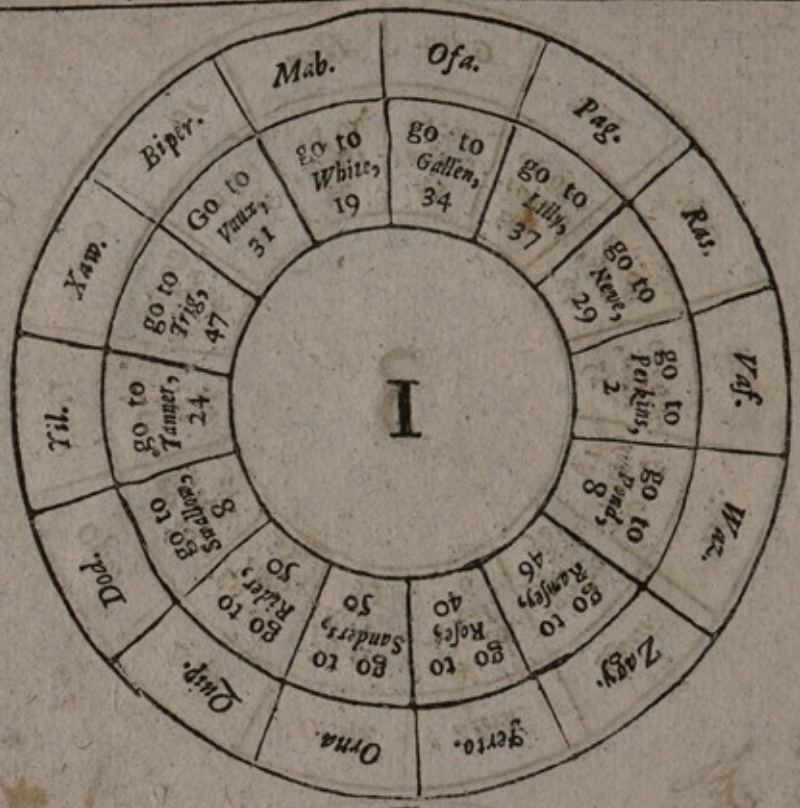
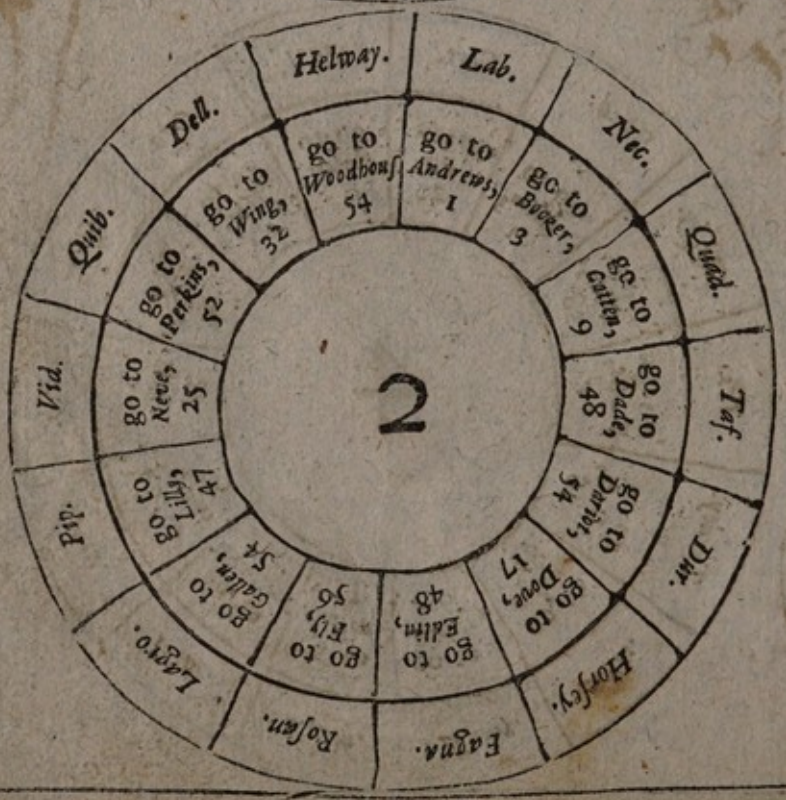
Pam.
go to Andrews, 9
Kabo.
go to Ramsey, 6
Garon.
go to Pond, 9
Ero.
go to Perkins, 20
Fla.
go to Neve, 30
Get.
go to Lilly, 48
Sendon.
go to Gulen, 32
Ecla.
go to Pily, 1
Gano.
go to Ballin, 35
Ogen.
go to Dove, 42
Cer.
go to Parton, 20
Bifo.
go to Dade, 12
Zam.
go to Catten, 3
Sac.
go to Booker, 23


2
Lam.
go to Rider, 30
Gerdo.
go to Dade, 43
Wom.
go to Catten, 55
Hind.
go to Booker, 9
Ris.
go to Andrews, 50
Serd.
go to Woodhouse, 46
Nix.
go to Wing, 16
Gua.
go to White, 35
Molon.
go to Vaux, 7
Jerin.
go to Tritz, 46
Arock.
go to Tanner, 32
Tal.
go to Swallow, 40
Tam.
go to Sanders, 21
Nab.
go to Rese, 20


3
go to Dariot, 34
go to Swallow, 52
go to Sanders, 43
go to Rose, 46
go to Rider, 25
go to Rawley, 31
go to Pilkins, 52
go to Pond, 6
go to Aere, 35
go to Lilly, 35
go to Gilbert, 11
go to Fly, 54
go to Edlin, 30
go to Dove, 22
Golon.
Ham.
Isra.
Cree.
Pino.
Opio.
Nipo.
Ozmo.
Merd.
Quelf.
Hig.
Xed.
Xeb.
Wex.


4
go to Tanner, 7
go to Fly, 20
go to Edlin, 51
go to Dove, 38
go to Dariot, 13
go to Dade, 16
go to Gilbert, 38
go to Booker, 56
go to Andrews, 37
go to Woodhous, 15
go to Wing, 25
go to White, 52
go to Vaux, 9
go to Trigg, 38
Mal.
Oga.
Quag.
Reb.
Vax.
Elem.
Kobin.
Nanny.
Pobri.
Turley.
Tes.
Kirby.
Fund.
Cort.


1
Mab.
Ofa.
Pag.
Ras.
Vaf.
Wac.
Zacy.
Gerto.
Orna.
Quip.
Dod.
Til.
Xaw.
Biper.
go to White, 19
go to Gallen, 34
go to Lilly, 37
go to Neve, 29
go to Perkins, 2
go to Pond, 8
go to Ramsey, 46
go to Rose, 40
go to Sanders, 50
go to Ruler, 50
go to Shadow, 8
go to Tanner, 24
go to Trigg, 47
Go to Vauz, 31


2
Helway.
Lab.
Nec.
Quad.
Taf.
Dar.
Horsey.
Eagna.
Rosem.
Lapro.
Pip.
Vid.
Quib.
Dell.
go to Woodhous 54
go to Andrews, 1
go to Bucer, 3
go to Cotton, 9
go to Dade, 48
go to Darbi, 54
go to Dove, 17
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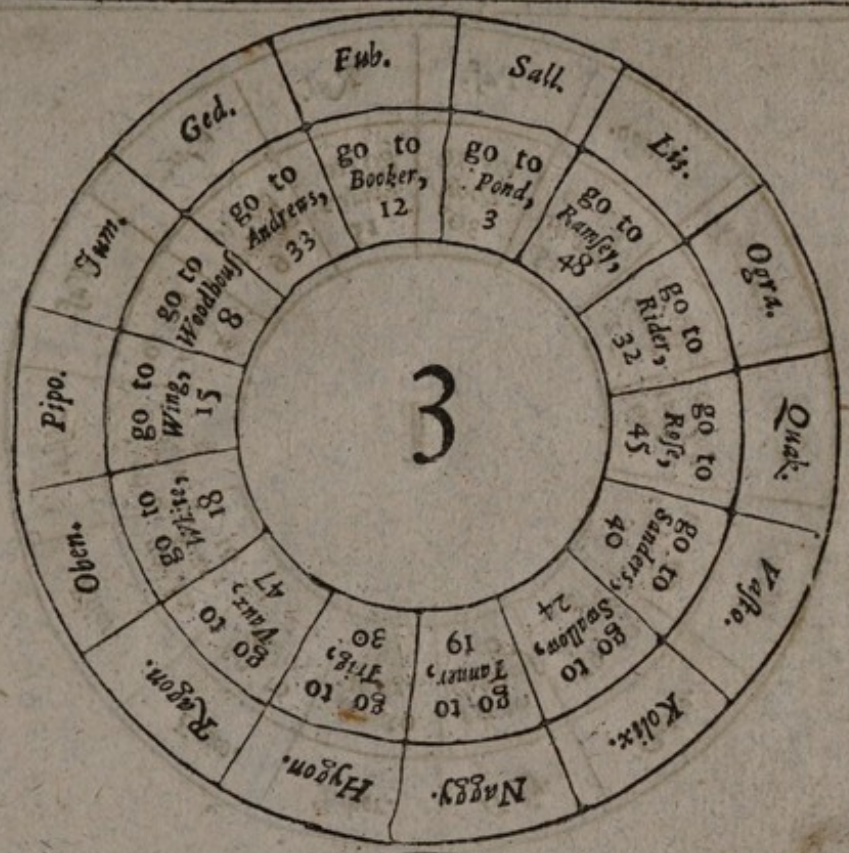
go to Neve, 25
go to Perkins, 52
go to Wing, 32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go to Andrews, 33
go to Booker, 12
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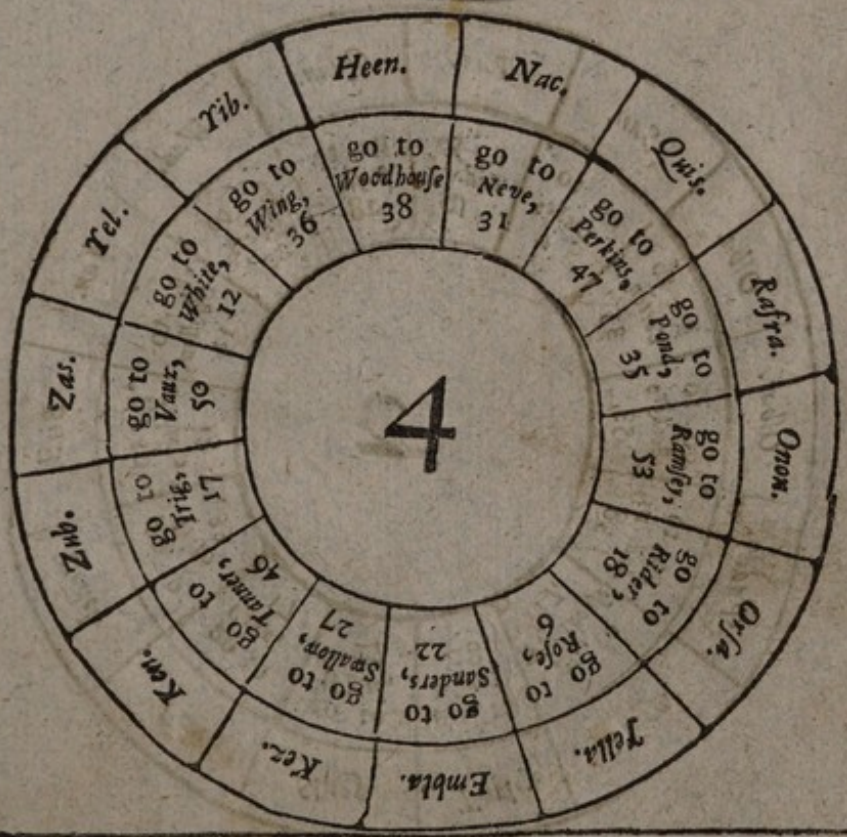
go to Rider, 32
go to Rose, 45
go to Sanders, 40
go to Seallom, 24
go to Tanner, 19
go to Tribb, 30
go to Vant, 47
go to Wite, 18
go to Wing, 15
go to Woodhouse, 8
Ged.
Eub.
Sall.
Lis.
Ogra.
Quak.
Vafe.
Kolix.
Nagy.
Hygon.
Ragon.
Oben.
Pipo.
Jum.

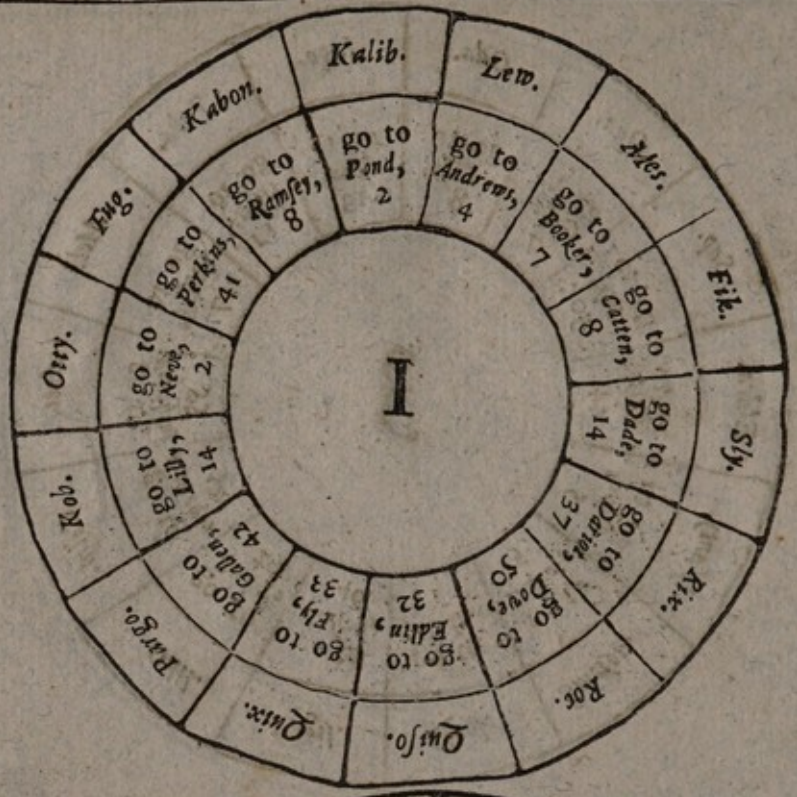

4
go to Rose, 7
go to Catten, 12
go to Dade, 44
go to Dariot, 45
go to Dove, 7
go to Eallin, 24
go to Fly, 46
go to Galen, 27
go to Lilly, 39
go to Neve, 23
go to Perkins, 18
go to Pond, 39
go to Ramsey, 3
go to Rider, 56
Hopper.
Ilin.
Kad.
Heccat.
Arry.
Cad.
Naton.
Pono.
Risk.
Clisse.
Hipp.
Foyl.
Tin.
Xen.

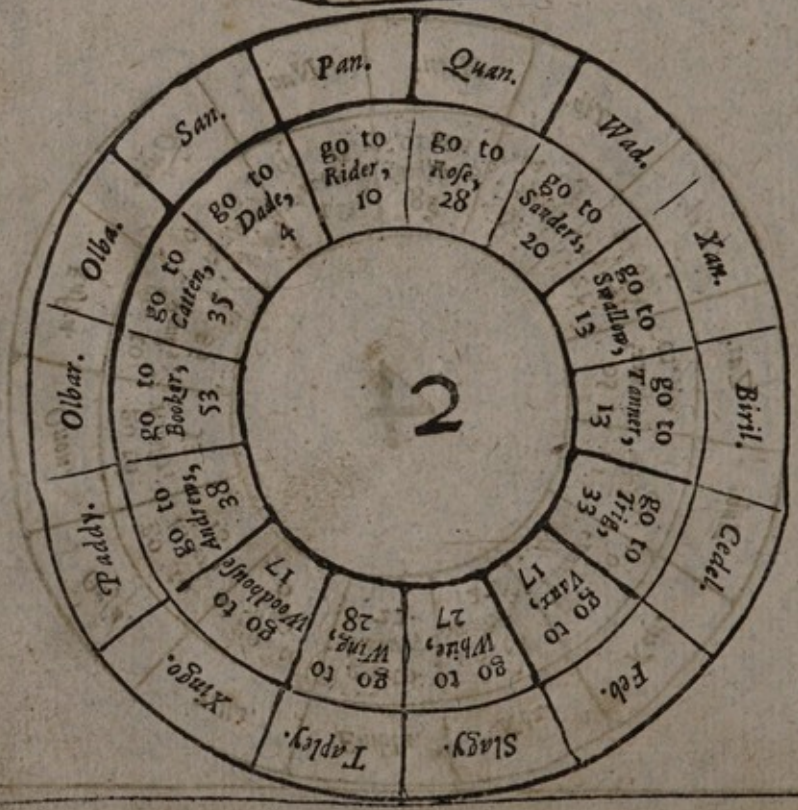
Mary Jeffreys Mary Jeffreys

Mary Jeffreys


3
Oda.
Ingo.
Jaba.
Mel.
Aret.
Calm.
Odil.
Pagil.
Quol.
Smeton.
Wamby.
Eldra.
Sap.
Qua.
go to Lilly, 8
go to Vauz, 13
go to White, 11
go to Wing, 7
go to Woodhouse 55
go to Amarten, 24
go to Boolet, 29
go to Gallen, 46
go to Date, 1
go to Darion, 5
go to Dove, 5
go to Edlin, 44
go to Fly, 50
go to Gallen, 7

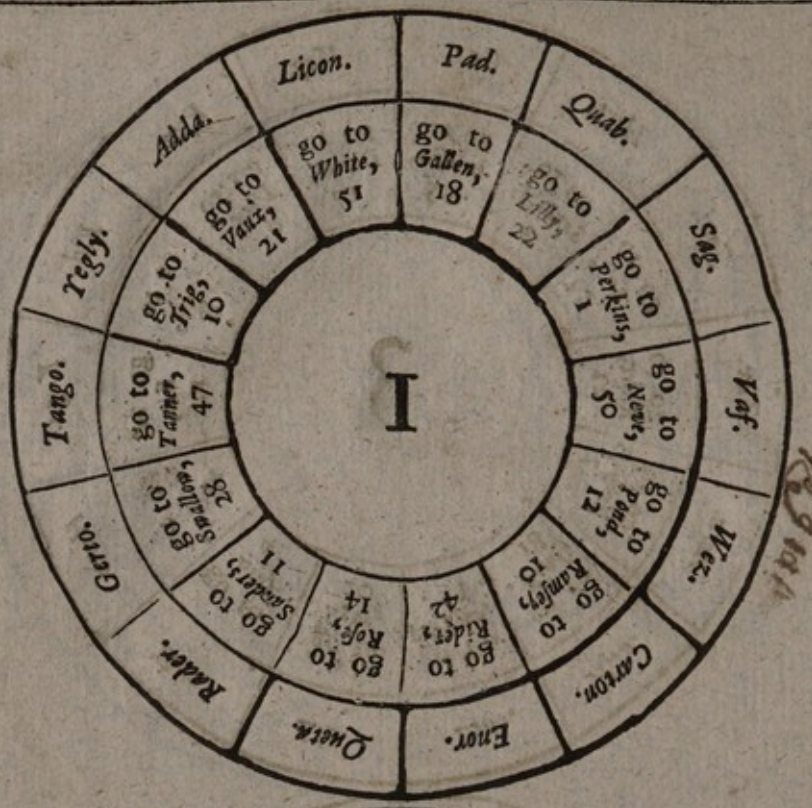

4
Nac.
Quis.
Rafra.
Onox.
Orsa.
Yella.
Emblo.
Kee.
Kem.
Zub.
Zas.
Tel.
Trib.
go to Neve, 31
go to Perkins, 47
go to Pond, 35
go to Ramsey, 53
go to Rider, 18
go to Rose, 6
go to Sanders, 22
go to Scadlom, 27
go to Tanner, 46
go to Trig, 17
go to Vauz, 50
go to White, 12
go to Wing, 36
go to Woodhouse 38

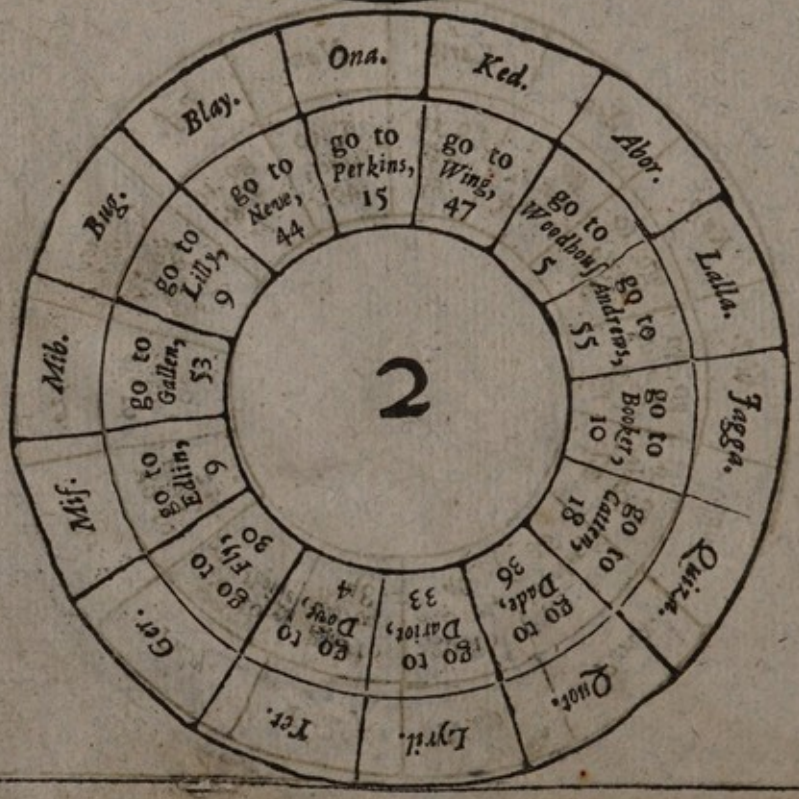

I
Kalib.
Lew.
Ales.
Fik.
Sly.
Rix.
Roe.
Quiso.
Quix.
Ragso.
Kob.
Osry.
Fug.
Kabon.
go to Pond, 2
go to Andrews, 4
go to Booker, 7
go to Catten, 8
go to Dade, 14
go to Dariot, 37
go to Dove, 50
go to Ellin, 32
go to Fly, 33
go to Galen, 42
go to Lilly, 14
go to Neve, 2
go to Perkins, 41
go to Ramsey, 8


2
Pan.
Quan.
Wad.
Xan.
Biril.
Cadel.
Feb.
Slagy.
Taplay.
Xingo.
Tadly.
Olbar.
Olba.
San.
go to Rider, 10
go to Rose, 28
go to Sanders, 20
go to Swallow, 13
go to Tanner, 13
go to Trib, 33
go to Vane, 17
go to White, 27
go to Wing, 28
go to Woodhouse, 17
go to Andrews, 38
go to Booker, 53
go to Catten, 35
go to Dade, 4

3
Oca.
go to Swallow, 35
Vap.
go to Dariot, 17
Epon.
go to Dove, 8
Pid.
go to Edlin, 8
Kaga.
go to Fly, 14
Hama.
go to Gallen, 46
Zim.
go to Lily, 4
Lin.
go to Neve, 20
Lino.
go to Perkins, 31
Aeto.
go to Pond, 18
Acra.
go to Ramsey, 37
Zax.
go to Rider, 21
Joul.
go to Rose, 49
Hert.
go to Sanders, 3

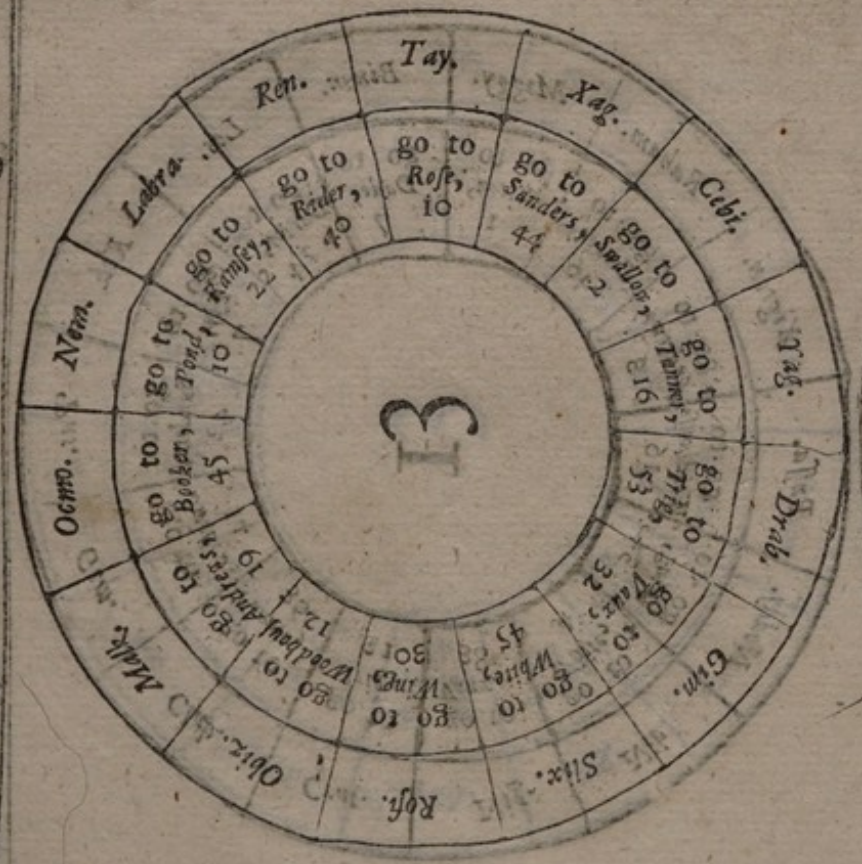
Karto.
go to Fly, 39
Naw.
go to Tanner, 49
Raf.
go to Trig, 7
Tac.
go to Vaux, 23
Bezzo.
go to White, 20
Dar.
go to Kemb, 22
Paby.
go to Woodbowe, 1
Laddy.
go to Callen, 48
Naro.
go to Andrews, 46
Parox.
go to Beeleb, 36
Quinz.
go to Pride, 37
Radry.
go to Dariot, 2
Knyo.
go to Dove, 35
Xez.
go to Edlin, 14

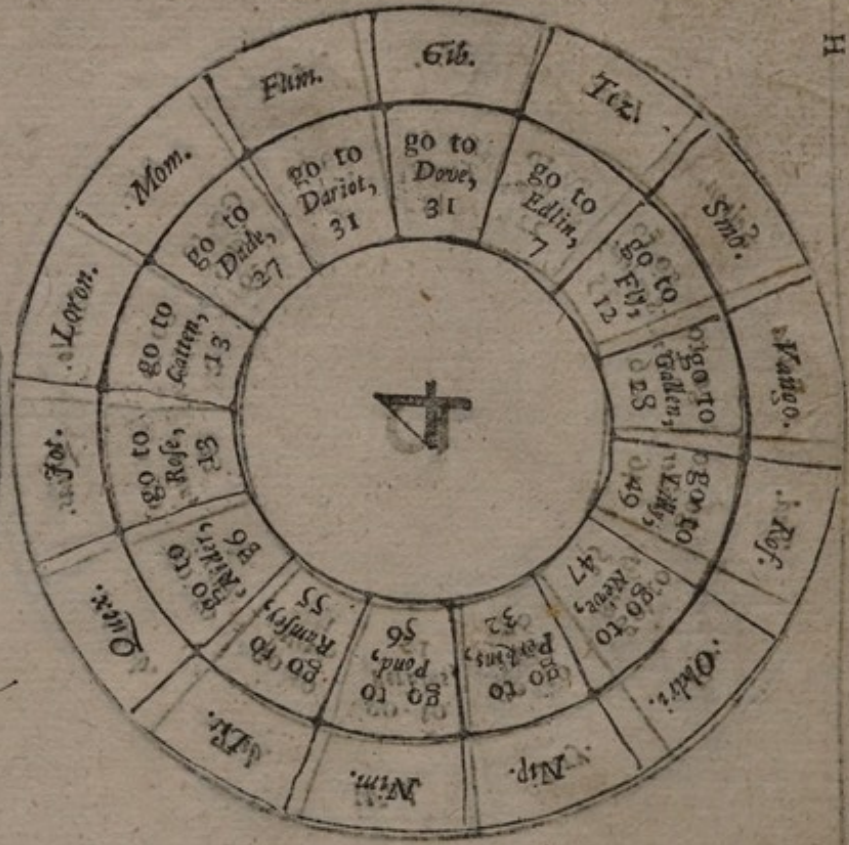

I
go to Perkins, 1
go to Lilly, 22
go to Gallen, 18
go to White, 51
go to Vaux, 21
go to Frig, 10
go to Tanner, 47
go to Swallow, 28
go to Sanders, 11
go to Rose, 14
go to Rider, 42
go to Ramsey, 10
go to Pond, 12
go to Neve, 05
Sag.
Vas.
Wez.
Carton.
Enor.
Quem.
Rader.
Garo.
Tango.
Tegly.
Adda.
Licon.
Pad.
Quab.

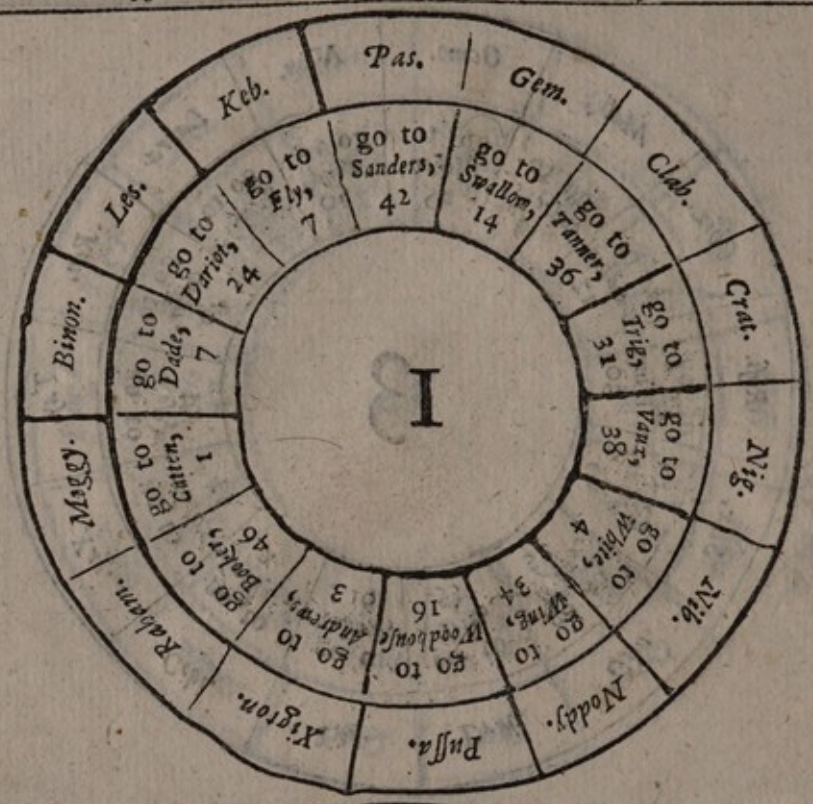

2
go to Perkins, 15
go to Wing, 47
go to Woodhow 5
go to Andrews, 55
go to Booker, 01
go to Carter, 18
go to Dade, 36
go to Darior, 33
go to Dogg, 4
go to Fly, 30
go to Edlin, 6
go to Gallen, 53
go to Lilly, 9
go to Neve, 44
Abor.
Lalla.
Jagga.
Quatra.
Quor.
Lyrtl.
Ter.
Ger.
Mis.
Mib.
Bug.
Blay.
Ona.
Ked.

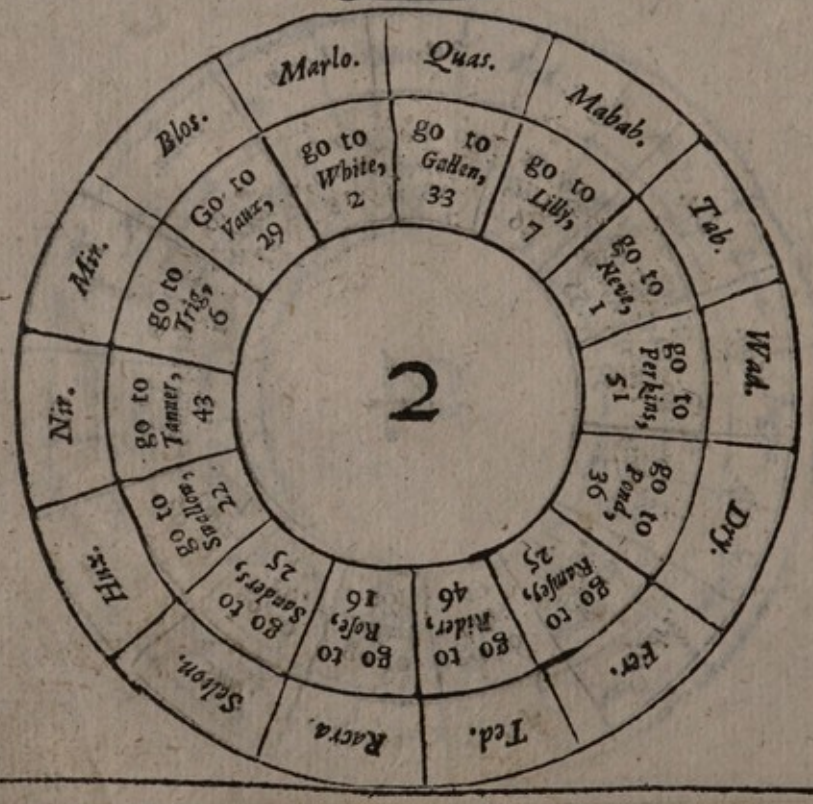
I am a poor shepherd undone & cannot be cured by art
For a nimp as bright as the sun has stolen away my poor heart

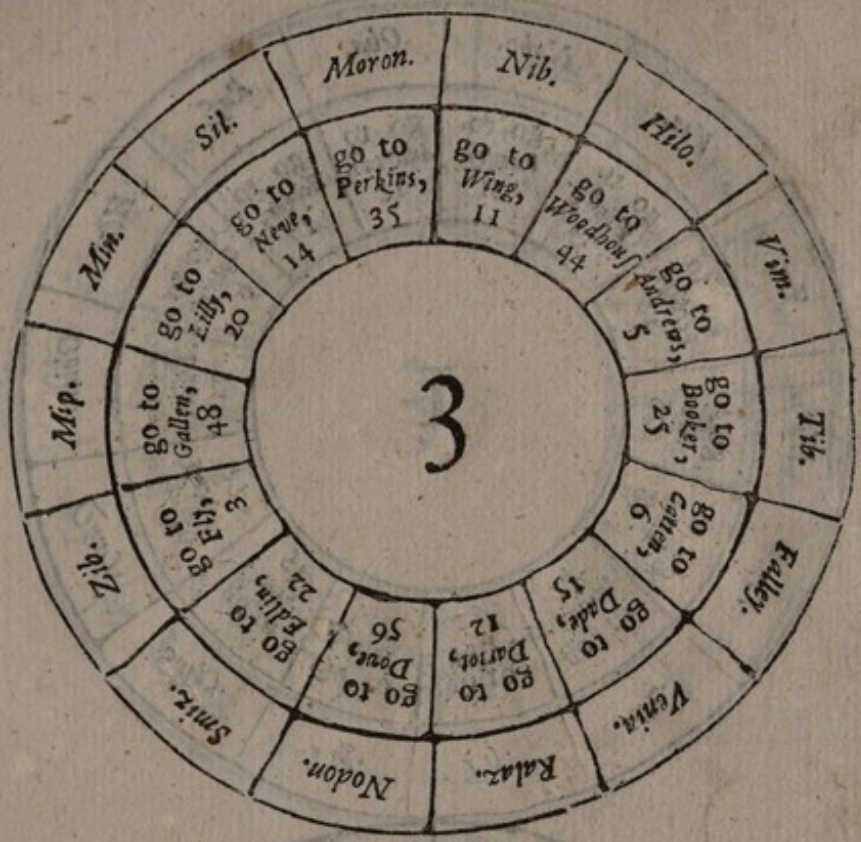
And love for to gett it againe there is non but she can tell
How to ease me of my paine I know if she love me full well

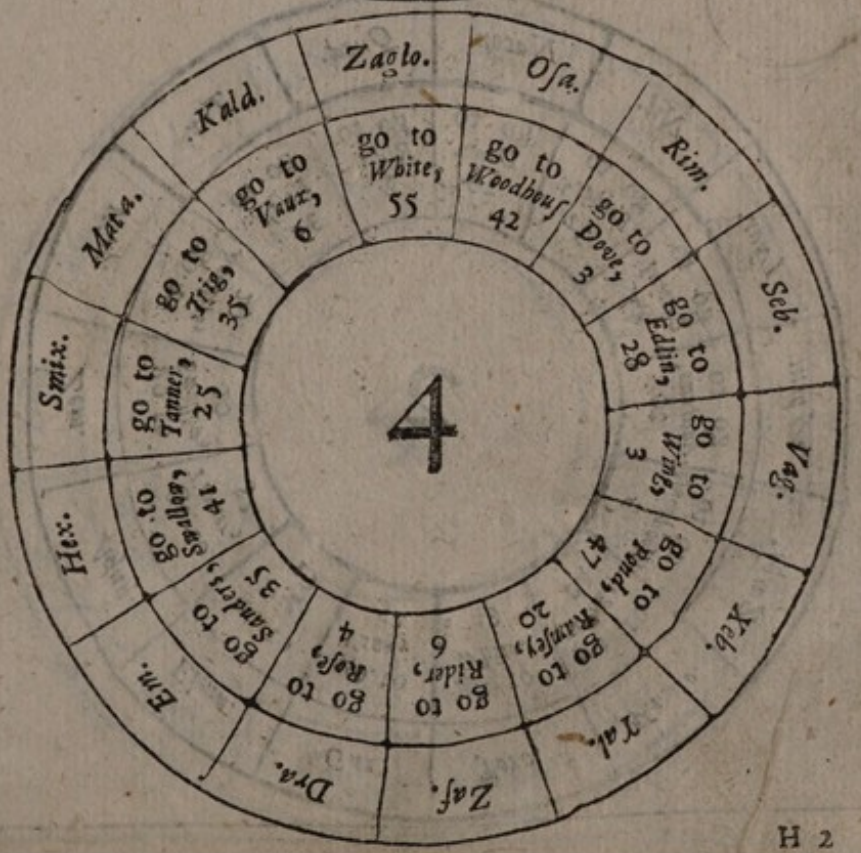


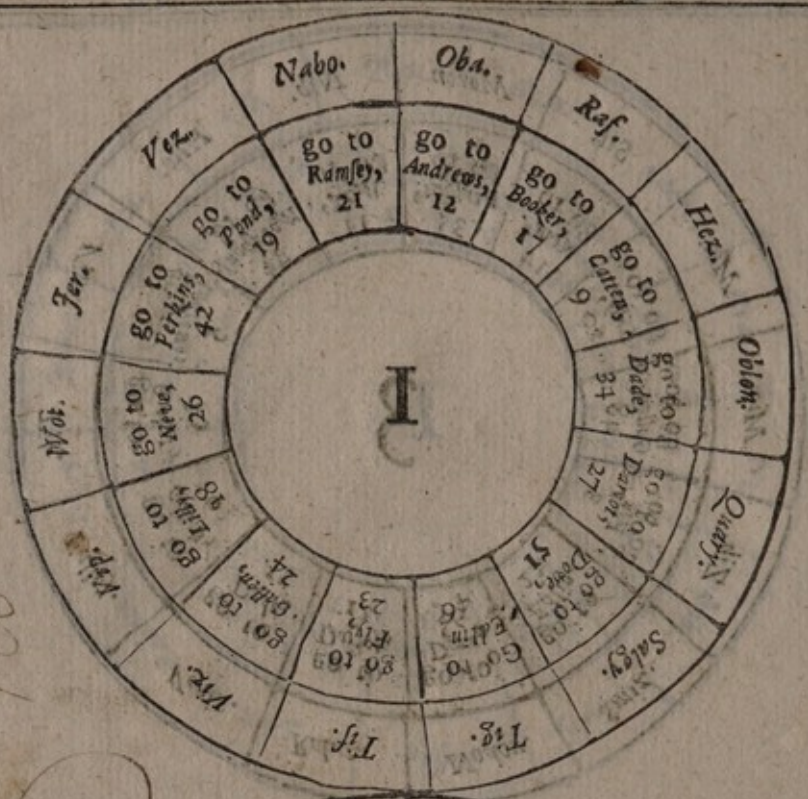


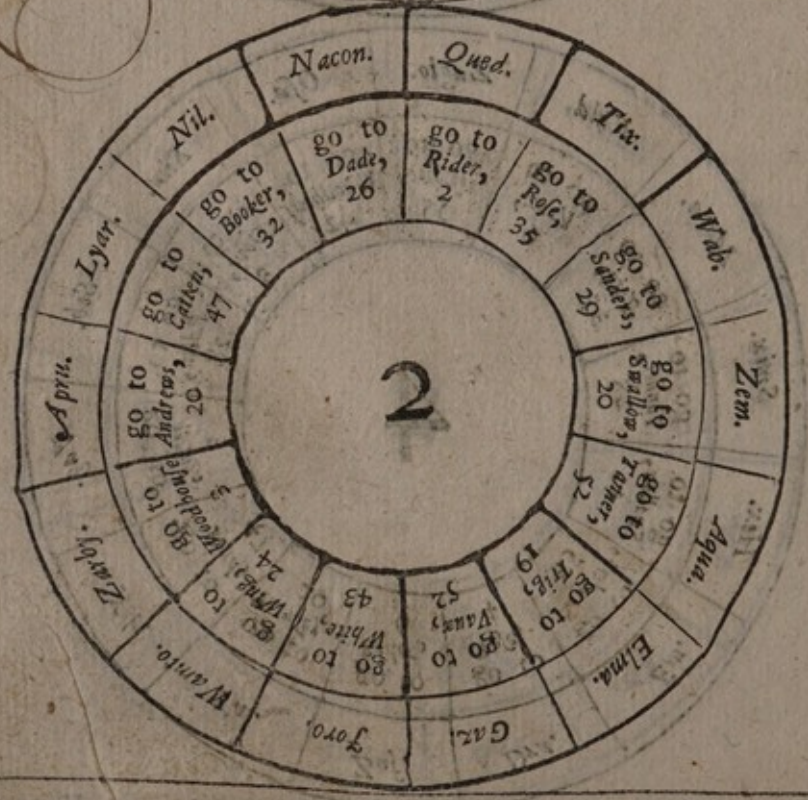

I
Pas.
Gem.
Clab.
Crat.
Nig.
Nub.
Nodd.
Pussa.
Xigron.
Ralph.
Magy.
Bimon.
Les.
Keb.
go to Sanders, 42
go to Swallow, 14
go to Tanner, 36
go to Trig, 31
go to Vann, 38
go to White, 4
go to Wring, 34
go to Woodhouse 16
go to Anderw, 3
go to Bookr, 46
go to Cotten, 1
go to Dade, 7
go to Dariot, 24
go to Fly, 7


2
Marlo.
Quas.
Mabab.
Tab.
Wad.
Dry.
Fer.
Ted.
Racra.
Sellon.
Hm.
Nir.
Mir.
Blos.
go to White, 2
go to Gallen, 33
go to Lilly, 7
go to Neve, 1
go to Perkins, 51
go to Pond, 36
go to Ramsey, 25
go to Rider, 46
go to Rose, 16
go to Sanders, 25
go to Sadlow, 22
go to Tanner, 43
go to Trig, 6
Go to Vann, 29


3
Moron.
Nib.
Hilo.
Vim.
go to Andrews, 5
go to Woodhous 44
go to Wing, 11
go to Perkins, 35
go to Neve, 14
Sil.
Tib.
go to Booker, 25
go to Camm, 6
go to Dade, 15
go to Darrol, 12
go to Doue, 56
go to Edlin, 22
go to Fly, 3
go to Gallem, 48
go to Lilly, 20
Falley.
Venia.
Kalaz.
Nodom.
Smiz.
Zib.
Mip.
Min.

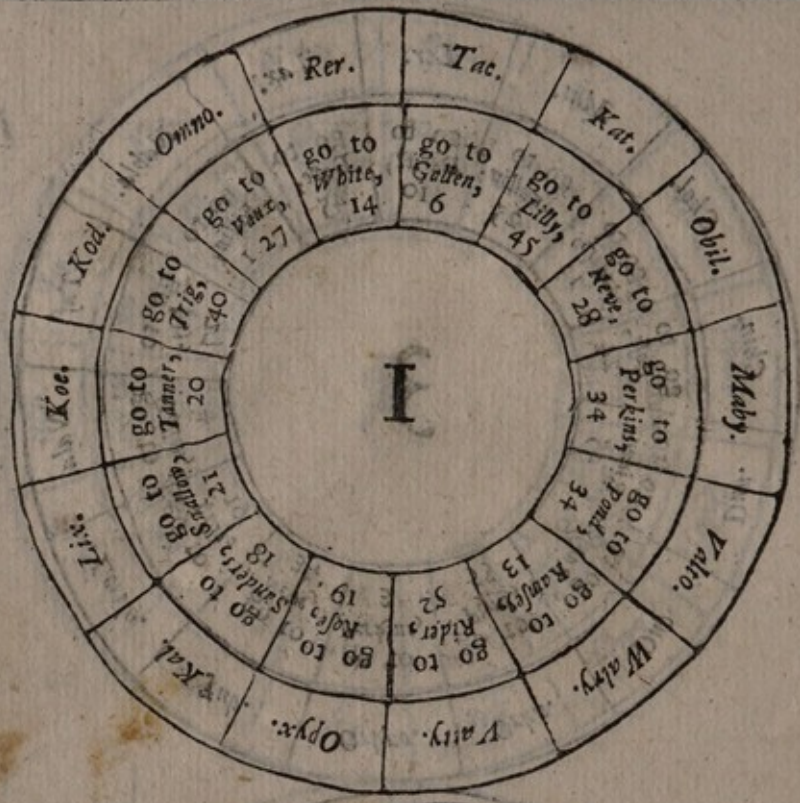

4
Zaglo.
Osa.
Rim.
go to Woodhous 42
go to White, 55
go to Vaux, 6
Kald.
Seb.
go to Doue, 3
go to Edlin, 28
go to Wyne, 3
go to Trig, 35
Matra.
Vag.
go to Pond, 47
go to Ramsey, 20
go to Rider, 6
go to Rose, 4
go to Sanders, 35
go to Tanner, 25
go to Swallow, 41
Smix.
Xeb.
Tal.
Zaf.
Dra.
Em.
Hex.

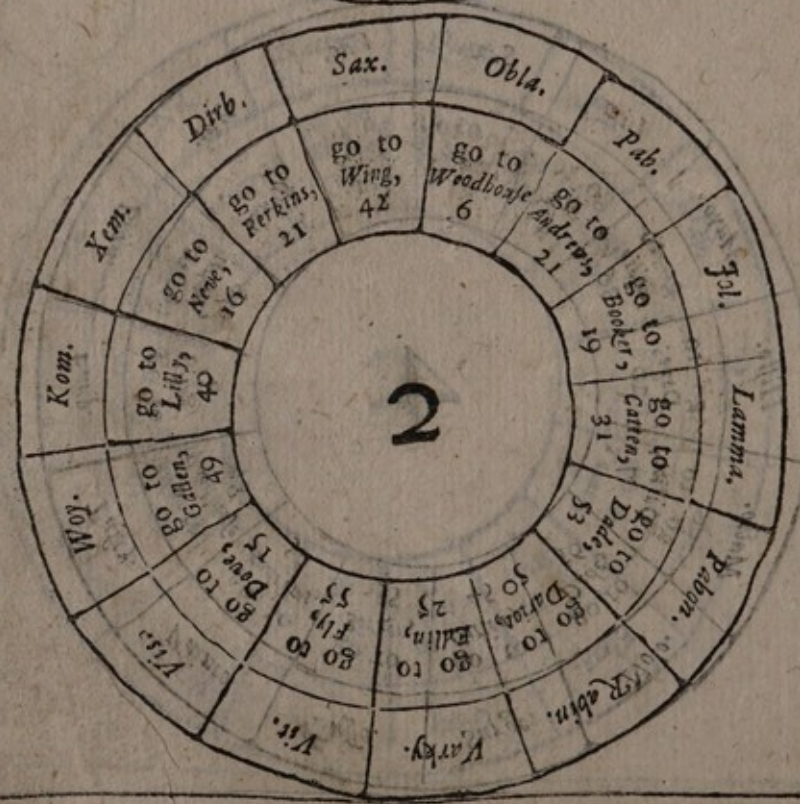

1
go to Andrews, 12
go to Ramsey, 21
go to Pond, 19
go to Perkins, 42
go to Neal, 26
go to Lilly, 48
go to Gallim, 24
go to Fish, 23
go to Edlin, 46
go to Dene, 51
go to Daton, 27
go to Dade, 34
go to Cutler, 9
go to Booker, 17
Oba.
Nabo.
Ver.
Jer.
Nol.
Vip.
Viz.
Tif.
Tig.
Salg.
Quarl.
Oblon.
Hes.
Raf.


2
go to Rider, 2
go to Dade, 26
go to Booker, 32
go to Rose, 35
go to Cutler, 47
go to Sanders, 29
go to Andrews, 20
go to Swallow, 20
go to Woodhouse, 3
go to Tanner, 52
go to Wile, 24
go to Vank, 52
go to White, 43
go to Wile, 19
Qued.
Nacon.
Nil.
Tix.
Lyar.
Wab.
Apru.
Zem.
Zarby.
Aqua.
Wanto.
Elma.
Joro.
Gaz.


3
Ler.
Pax.
Nabla.
Yaf.
Nala.
Lerto.
Asub.
Orbino.
Orba.
Dap.
Y Dur.
Chip.
Cbol.
Mas.
go to Daniel, 10
go to Dove, 45
go to Edlin, 1
go to Fly, 27
go to Galen, 4
go to Tilly, 19
go to Kerr, 34
go to Perkins, 3
go to Pandy, 55
go to Randy, 16
go to Ariel, 45
go to Bost, 24
go to Sanders, 14
go to Swallow, 25


4
Vac.
Val.
Eura.
Faup.
Tasy.
Vanno
Mallo.
Surge.
Macbo.
Hista.
Mayo.
Liv.
go to Vaux, 44
go to White, 14
go to Wing, 8
go to Charles, 48
go to Booker, 55
go to Carter, 45
go to Dickens, 56
go to Daniel, 7
go to Dove, 20
go to Edlin, 36
go to Ely, 4

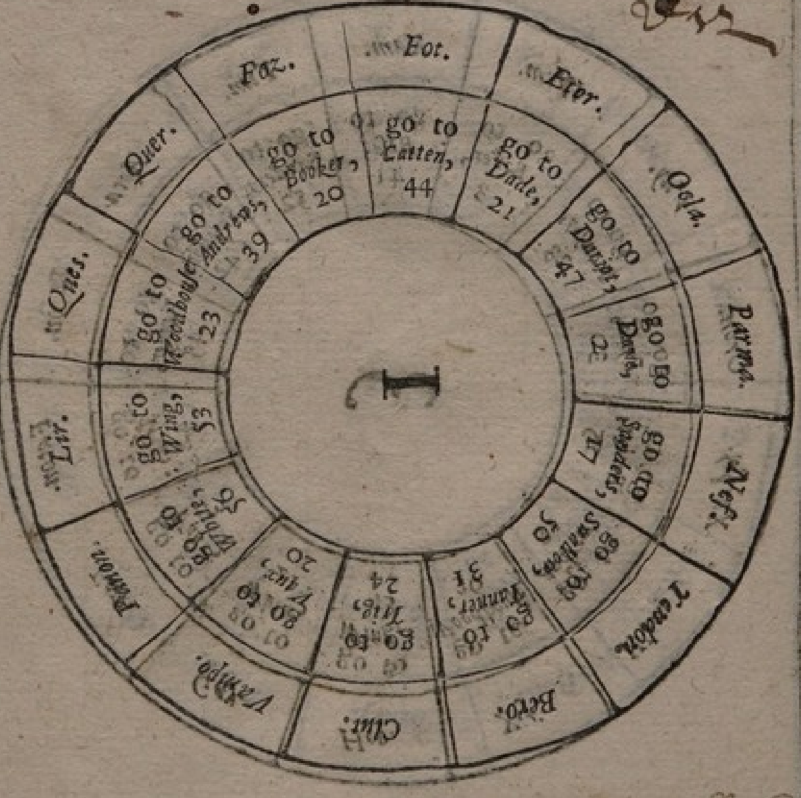

I
go to Gallen, 6
go to Lilly, 45
go to Neve, 28
go to Perkins, 34
Go to Pond, 34
go to Rafe, 52
Go to Rafe, 19
Go to Sandys, 18
go to Tanner, 20
go to Trig, 40
go to Vaus, 27
go to White, 14
Rer.
Tac.
Kat.
Obil.
Maby.
Valo.
Wlaty.
Vaity.
Opyx.
Kal.
Lix.
Koc.
Kod.
Omno.


2
go to Andrews, 21
go to Boker, 19
go to Carten, 31
go to Dale, 53
go to Dalton, 50
go to Ellin, 25
go to Fly, 55
Go to Doe, 15
go to Gallen, 49
go to Lilly, 40
go to Neve, 16
go to Perkins, 21
go to Wing, 42
go to Woodhouse 6
Obla.
Pab.
Jol.
Lamm.
Pabam.
Rabin.
Varly.
Vis.
Vis.
Woy.
Kom.
Xem.
Dirb.
Sax.

3
Xarply.
Orom.
go to Pond, 30
go to Ramsey, 23
go to Rider, 3
go to Rose, 41
go to Smalter, 52
go to Sandon, 42
go to Tanner, 45
go to Trig, 42
go to Vaux, 3
go to Wilson, 21
go to Wing, 43
go to Woodhouse 36
go to Andrews, 31
go to Booker, 15
Wox.
Xif.
Hep.
Gay.
Eaze.
Eaton.
Beron.
Apra.
Tirn.
Xam.
Wem.
Vay.

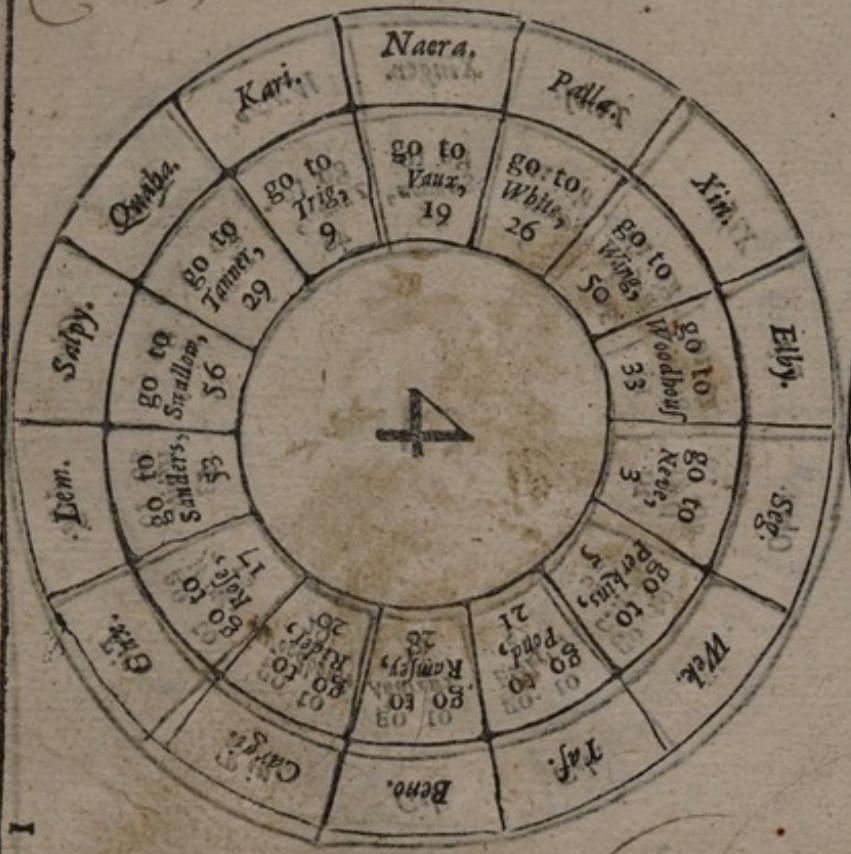
4
Obda.
Quat.
go to Rose, 21
go to Catten, 50
go to Dade, 5
go to Dariot, 22
go to Eaton, 5
go to Dove, 21
go to Fly, 52
go to Galen, 16
go to Lilly, 23
go to Neve, 12
go to Perkins, 46
go to Pond, 17
go to Ramsey, 54
go to Rider, 14
Aluer.
Neg.
Dram.
Embo.
Ezro.
Pem.
Pex.
Kos.
Bizle.
Apos.
Tarly.
Zad.

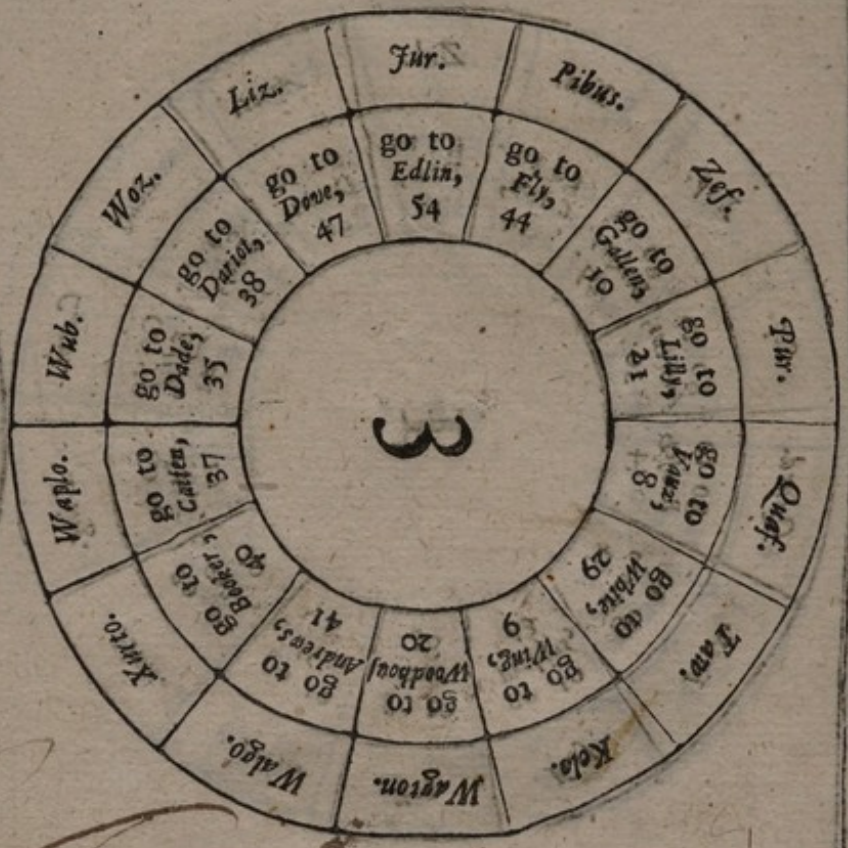
Articels of agrement made by & ~~betwen~~ betwoon
Martha arthur of Kompton on y^e one part and wee whose
names are hear unto subcribed in manor and form following
Viz



Memmorand that the above named martha & arthur
hath provided a peice of Cloth to be fought for as a prise by Cocks
at y^e above named martha & arthurs house upon

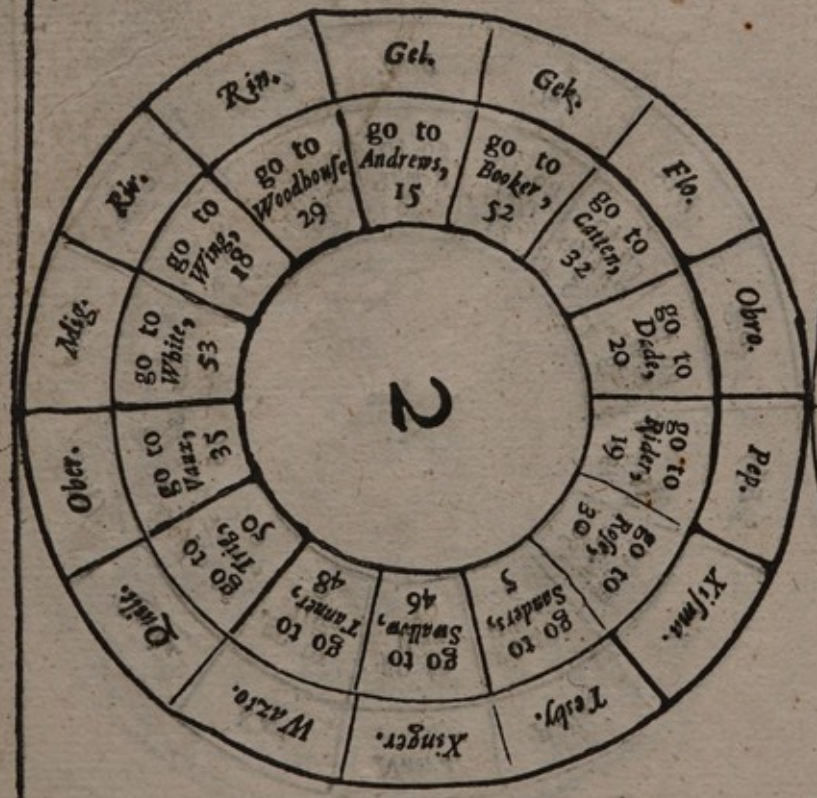
Wonday next being ye 28th day of March and it is Concluded ye eight Cocks shall fight for the said Cloth 4 4 next ye

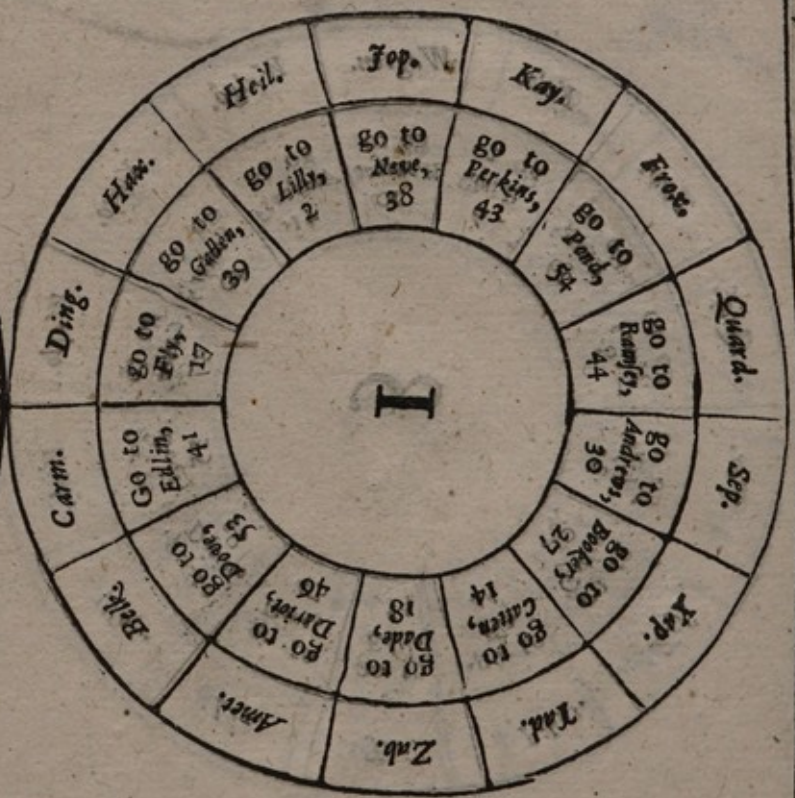


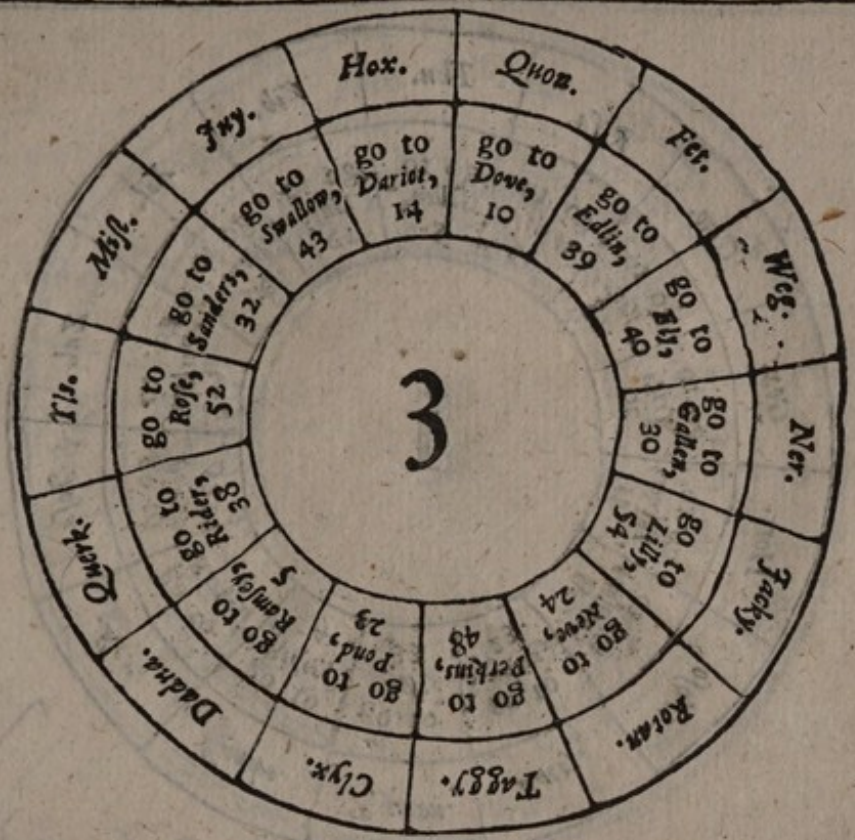


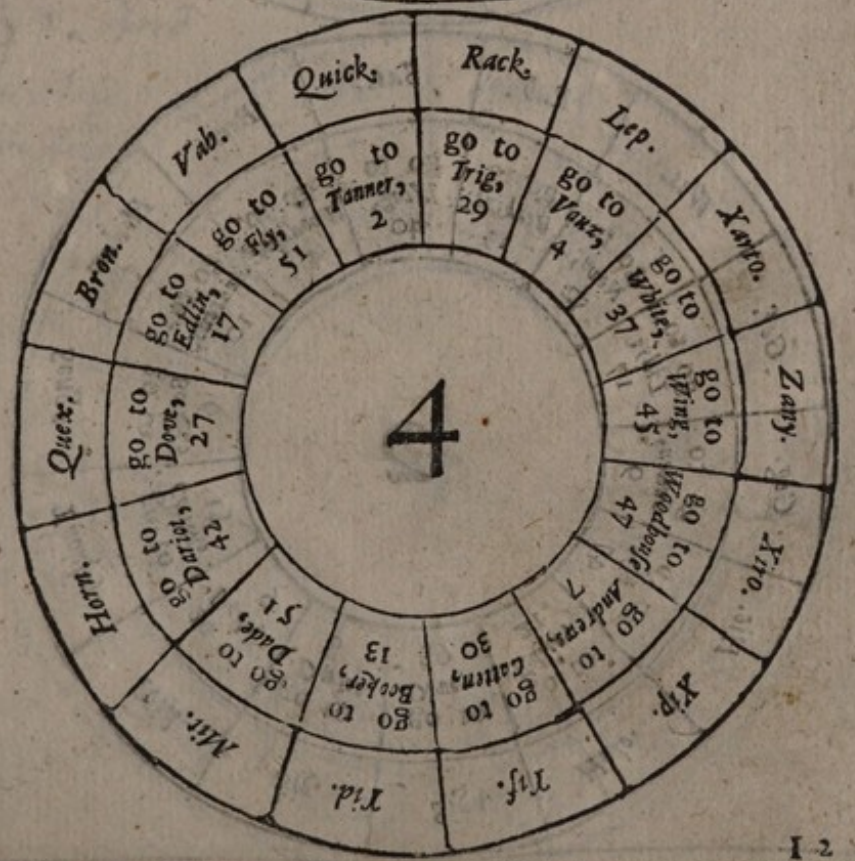
A red A White with a red Wing another of ye same

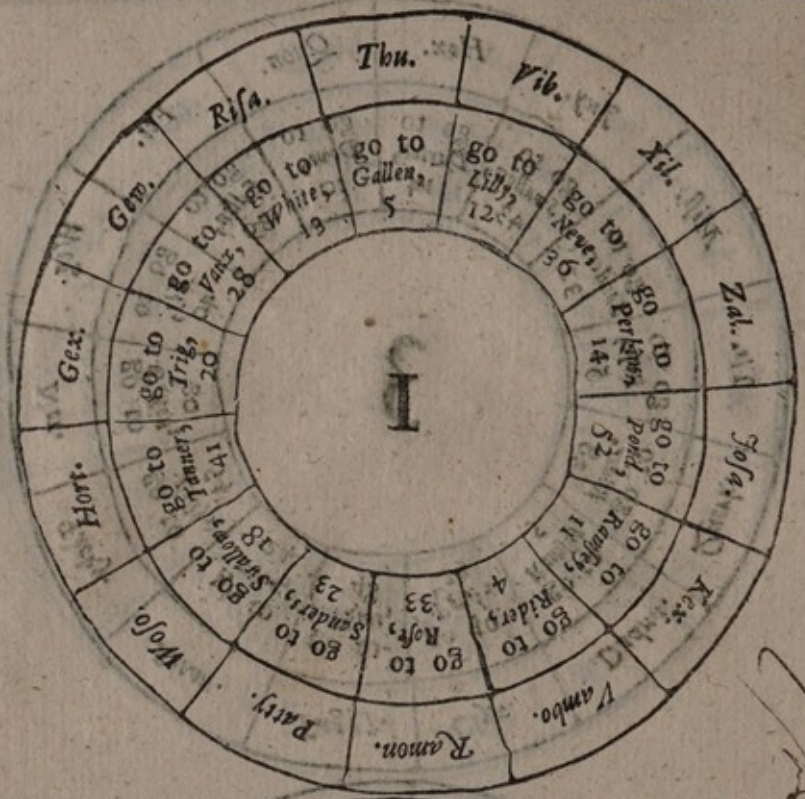
A black gray A Smokey B lack gray A Cockcow strewed with red

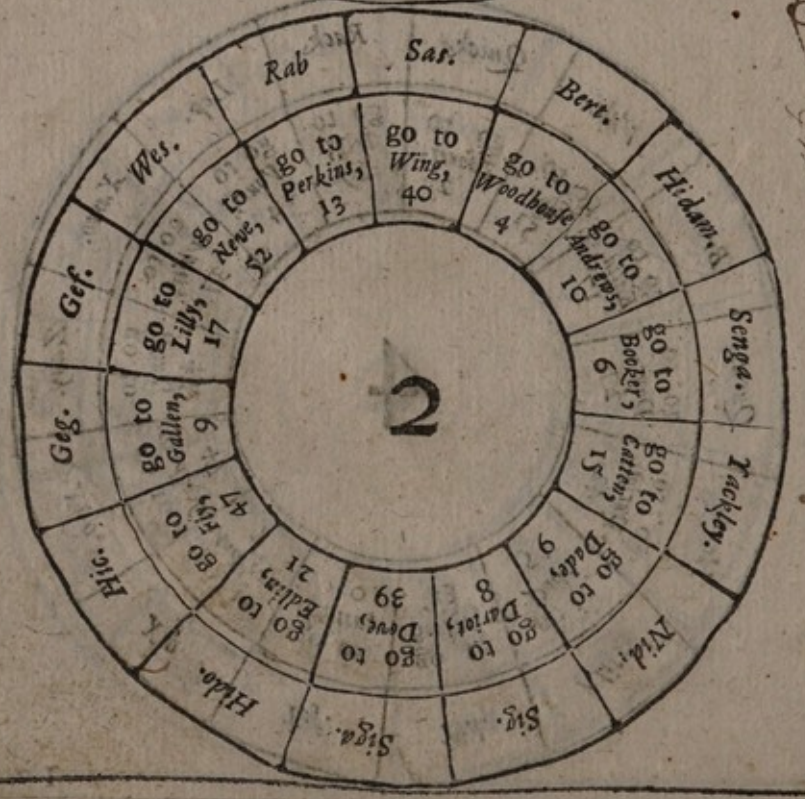





3
go to Dove, 10
go to Dariot, 14
go to Swallow, 43
go to Sanders, 32
go to Rose, 52
go to Riders, 38
Go to Remsey, 5
Go to Pond, 23
Go to Berkins, 48
Go to Steve, 24
Go to Lilly, 54
go to Gaden, 30
go to Ely, 40
go to Eddin, 39
Fer.
Weg.
Ner.
Fady.
Roam.
Tagy.
Clyx.
Dadna.
Quark.
Tis.
Misf.
Jay.
Hox.
Quon.


4
go to Trig, 29
go to Vaux, 4
go to Wybles, 37
go to Spring, 45
go to Woodhouse 47
Go to Andrews 7
go to Cattern, 30
Go to Bocker, 13
Go to Dade, 51
go to Dariot, 42
go to Dove, 27
go to Eddin, 17
go to Fly, 51
go to Tanner, 2
Rack.
Lep.
Xanto.
Zany.
Xyo.
Xip.
Tis.
Rid.
Air.
Horn.
Quex.
Brom.
Vab.
Quick.


1
Thu.
Vib.
Xil.
Zal.
Ioseph.
Ker.
Vambo.
Ramon.
Parry.
Wyso.
Hort.
Gex.
Gem.
Risa.
go to Gallen, 5
go to Lilly, 12
go to Neve, 36
go to Perkins, 14
go to Poole, 52
go to Rawlys, 11
go to Riders, 4
go to Ros, 33
go to Sandars, 23
go to Sallow, 18
go to Tanner, 14
go to Trig, 20
go to Vaux, 28
go to White, 19


2
Sar.
Bert.
Hidam.
Senga.
Tuckly.
Nid.
Sig.
Sigm.
Hilo.
Fic.
Geg.
Gef.
Wes.
Rab
go to Wing, 40
go to Woodhouse 4
go to Andrews, 01
go to Booker, 6
go to Gatton, 15
go to Dade, 9
go to Dariot, 8
go to Deve, 39
go to Edlin, 21
go to Fox, 47
go to Gallen, 6
go to Lilly, 17
go to Neve, 52
go to Perkins, 13

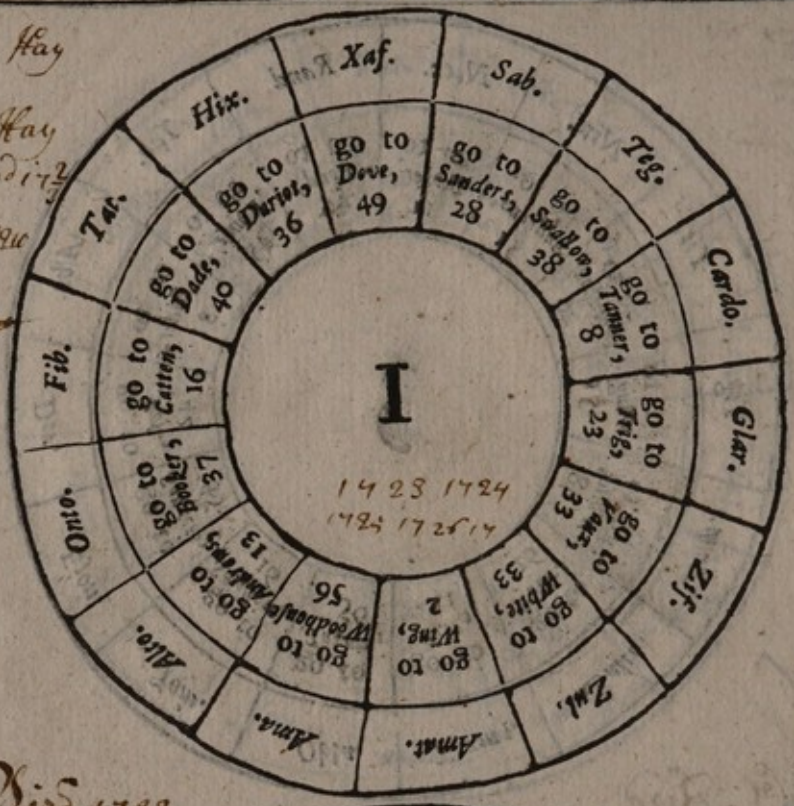
London

Charles Bird
John Bird
I John Bird
Jan. 6th 1722

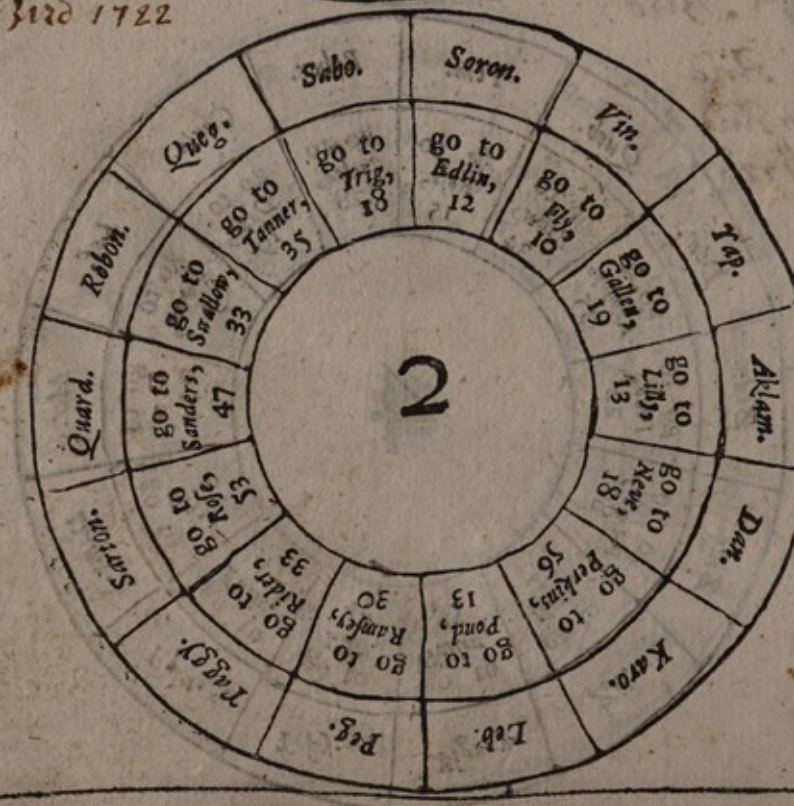
Mary Hay

Mary Hay
her hand 172[illegible]
1234456-1890

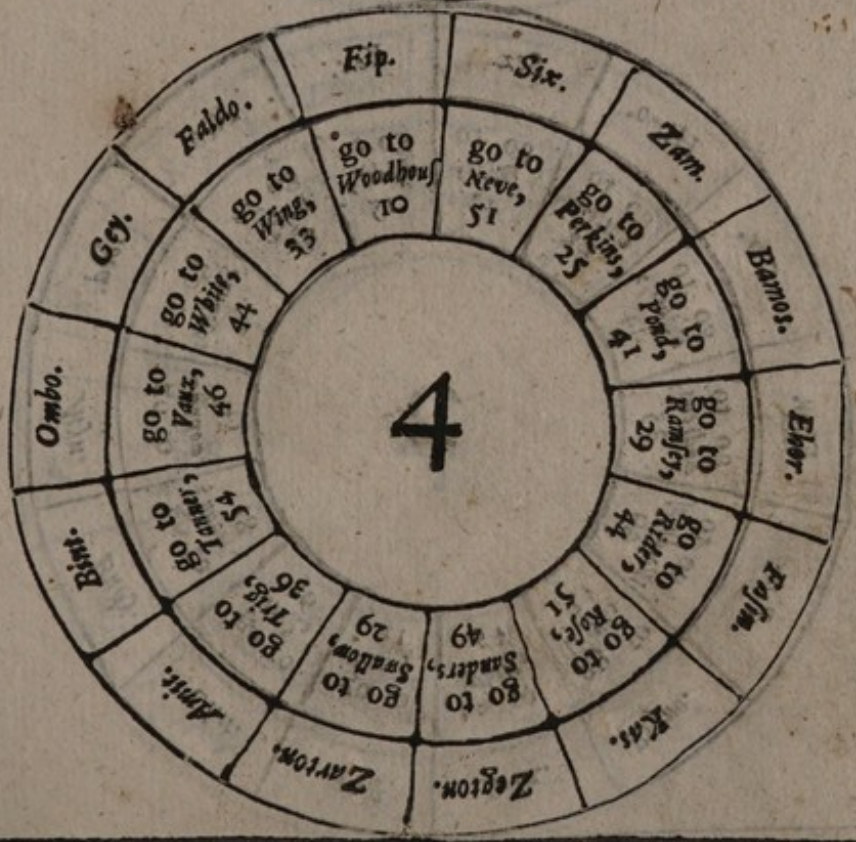
John Bird

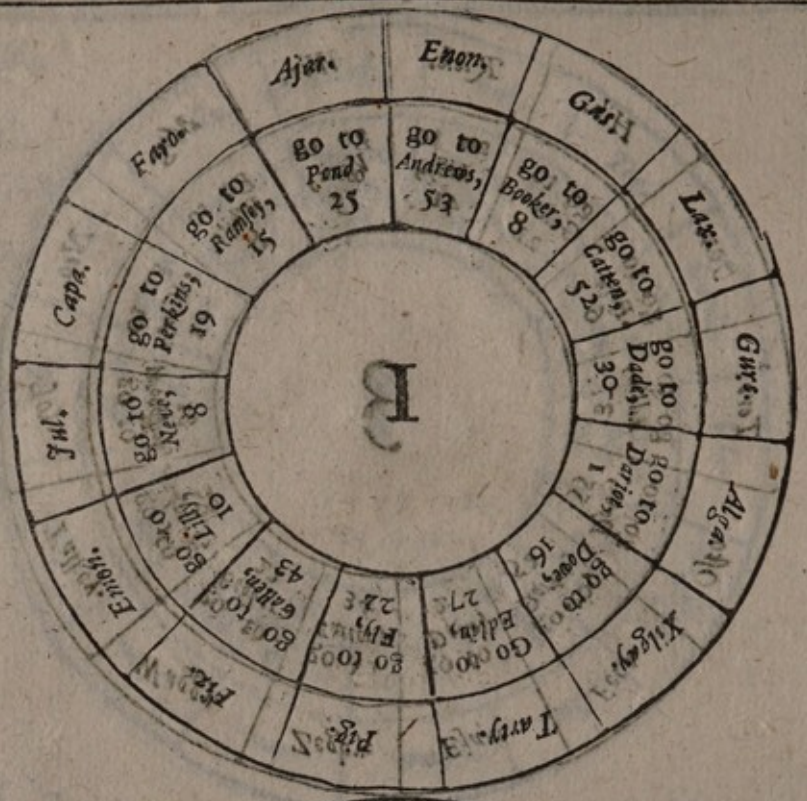


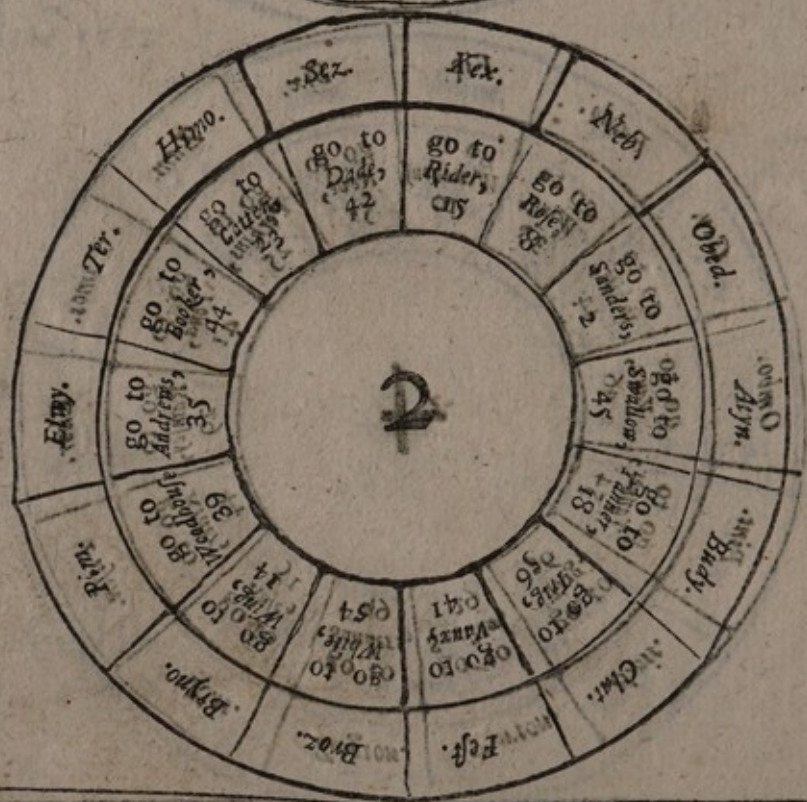
John Bird 1722

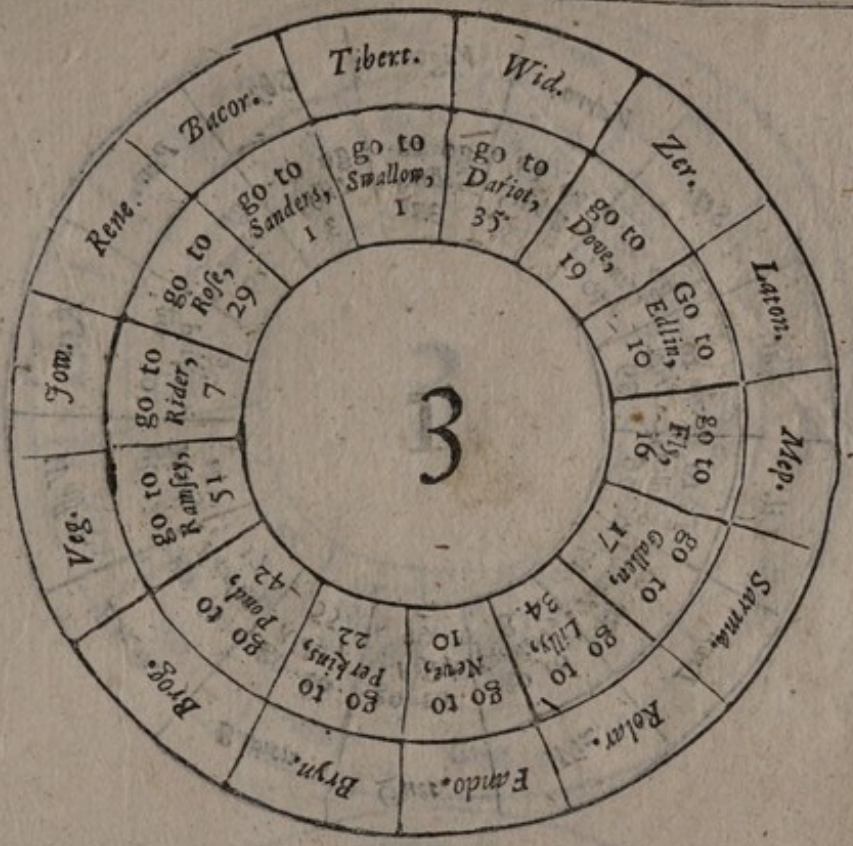


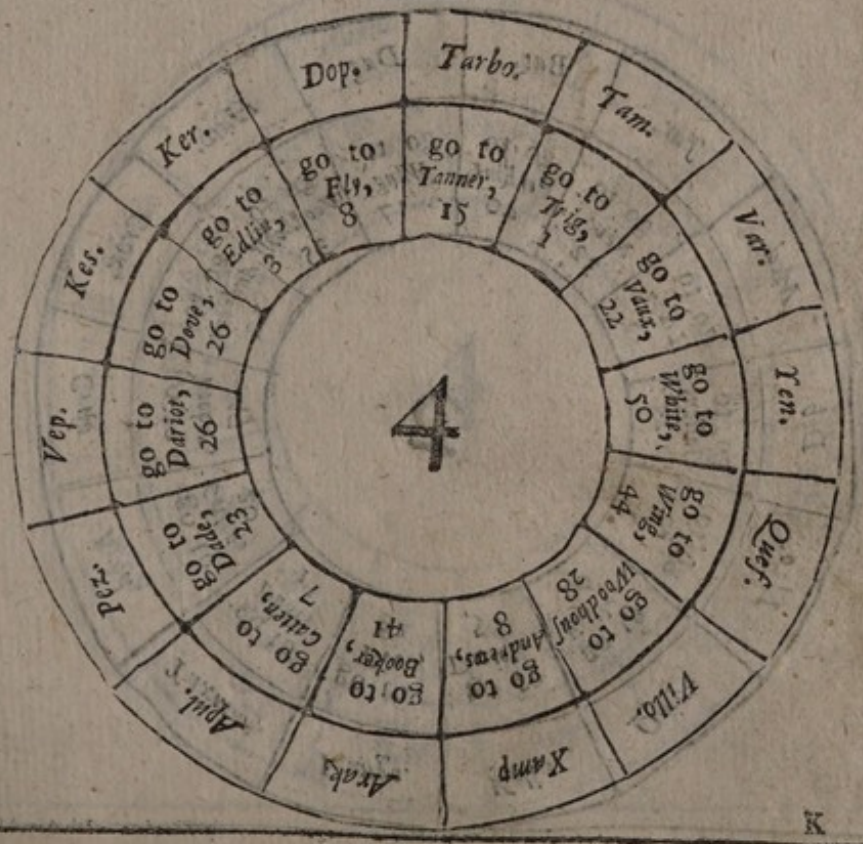

3
Rick.
go to Lilly, 41
Wir.
go to Vaux, 15
Meg.
go to White, 8
Neo.
go to Wing, 23
Joy.
go to Woodhous, 15
Talky.
go to Anders, 28
Wagg.
go to Baker, 22
Zegby.
go to Cattem, 34
Eram.
go to Dade, 2
Fela.
go to Dutton, 52
Osfo.
go to Dood, 55
Terr.
go to Edlin, 37
Jox.
go to Ely, 6
Hib.
go to Gallen, 22


4
Six.
go to Neve, 51
Zam.
go to Perkins, 25
Barnes.
go to Pond, 16
Ekor.
go to Ramsey, 29
Falsm.
go to Rider, 44
Kan.
go to Rose, 51
Zegton.
go to Sanders, 49
Zarton.
go to Shadow, 29
Alnit.
go to Tyrg, 36
Bint.
go to Tanner, 54
Ombo.
go to Vaux, 46
Gey.
go to White, 44
Faldo.
go to Wing, 23
Fip.
go to Woodhous, 01

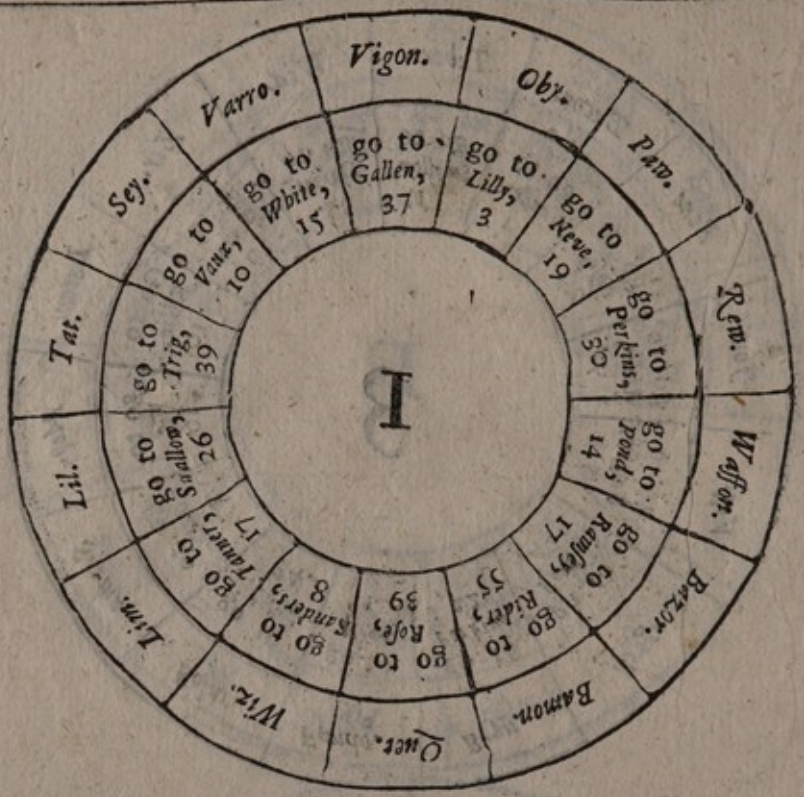

Ajax.
Enon.
Gash.
Lazr.
Gurs.
go to Andrews, 53
go to Booker, 8
go to Cattens, 52
go to Dade, 30
go to Pond 25
go to Ramsey, 15
go to Perkins, 19
go to New, 8
go to Dates, 16
go to Eddins, 27
go to Elys, 22
go to Gallens, 43
go to Lilly, 10
Farb.
Capa.
Jul.
Algam.
Kilgrym.
Tarry.
Pig.
Fig.
Enoch.

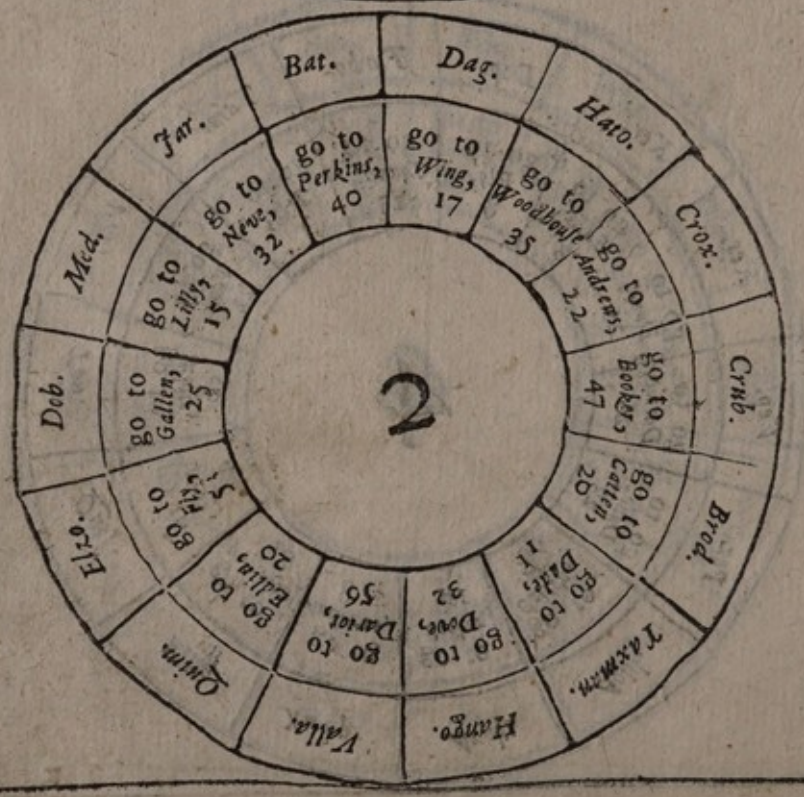

Nebs.
Obed.
Aym.
Bady.
McGlan.
Esr.
Broz.
Brymo.
Fitz.
go to Rider, 115
go to Rosen 38
go to Sanders, 2
go to Williams 45
go to Quinn, 18
go to Grate 56
go to Kyle, 41
go to Kyle, 54
go to Wright, 14
go to Treadaway 39
go to Andrews, 53
go to Booker, 44
go to Dade, 42
Hymo.
Ter.
Elay.



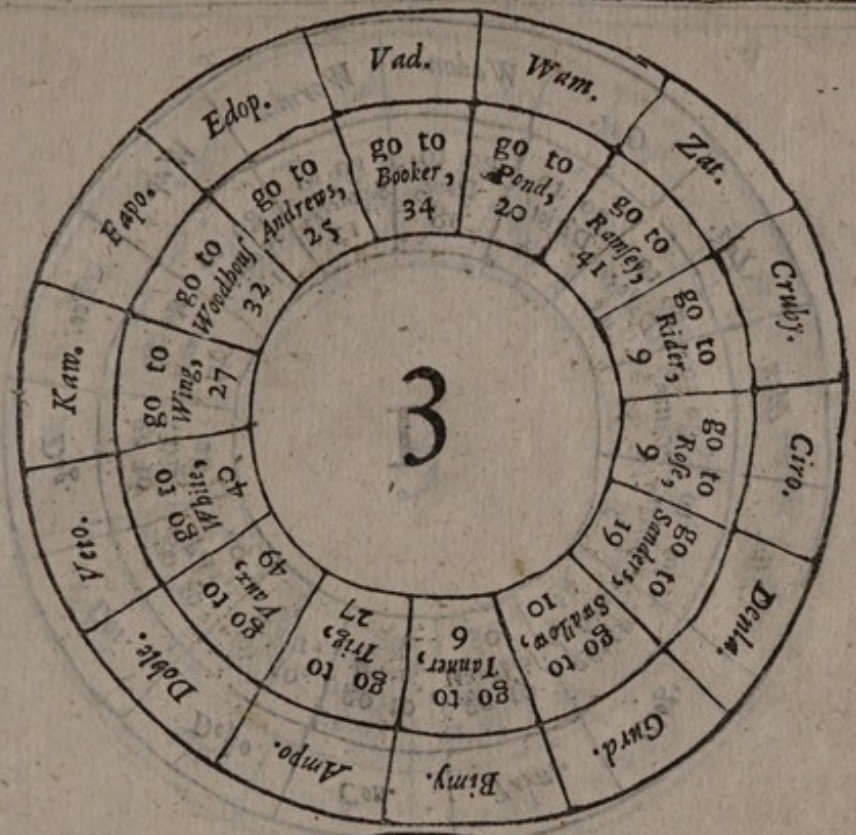


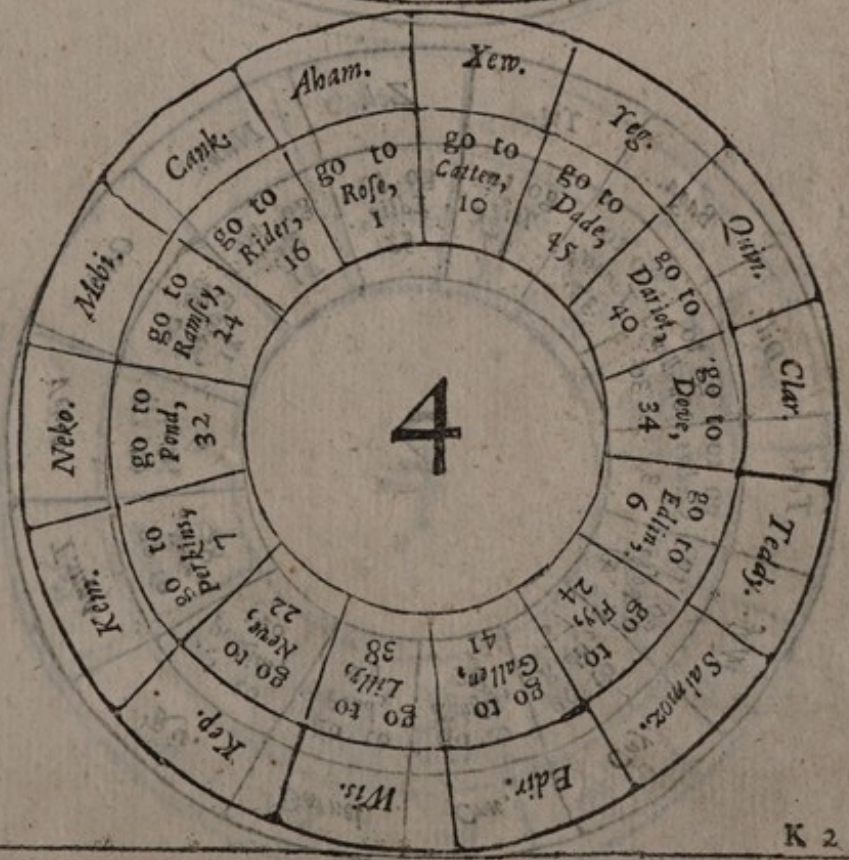
William Jeffries
John Forster

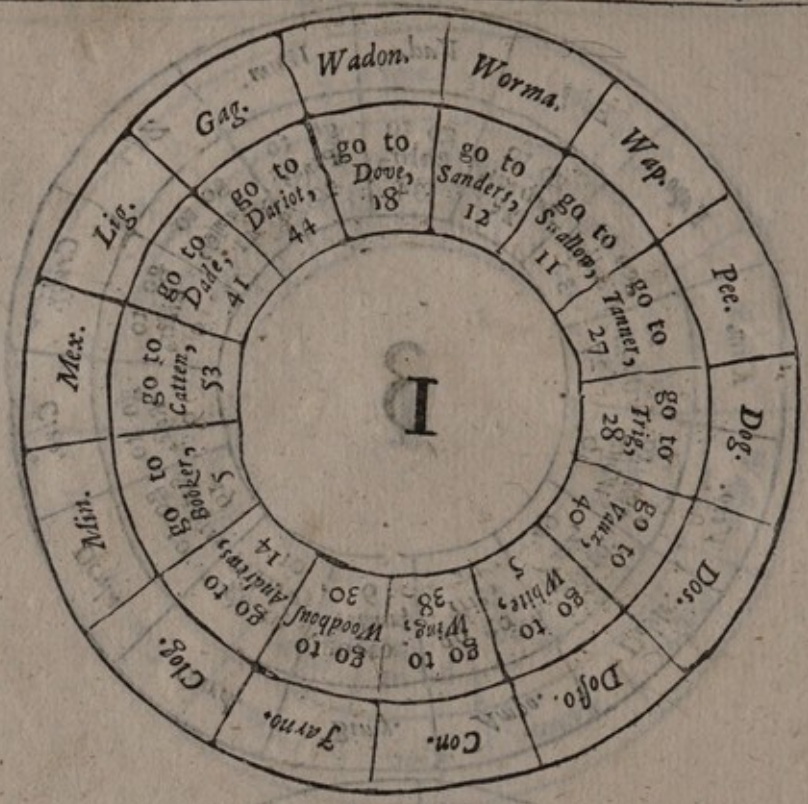




For William Dickson at the Dorge in Dogstar Lane against the Lilly


3
Vad.
Wam.
Zat.
Cruby.
Ciro.
Delta.
Gurd.
go to Tanner, 6
go to Shallow, 10
go to Smalter, 19
go to Rose, 9
go to Rider, 9
go to Ramsey, 41
go to Pond, 20
go to Booker, 34
go to Andrews, 25
go to Woodhouse, 32
go to Wing, 27
go to Fabius, 40
go to Vam, 49
go to Tile, 27
Blimy.
Ampo.
Dable.
Vero.
Kam.
Fapo.
Edop.


4
Xew.
Teg.
Quim.
Clar.
Tralp.
go to Edlin, 6
go to Fly, 24
go to Gallon, 41
go to Lilly, 38
go to Neve, 22
go to Perkins, 7
go to Pond, 32
go to Ramsey, 24
go to Rider, 16
go to Rose, 1
go to Carten, 10
go to Dade, 45
go to Darlot, 40
go to Deve, 34
Salmon.
Edir.
Wis.
Kep.
Kem.
Neko.
Mebi.
Camk.
Aham.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go to Dove, 18
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go to Vane, 40
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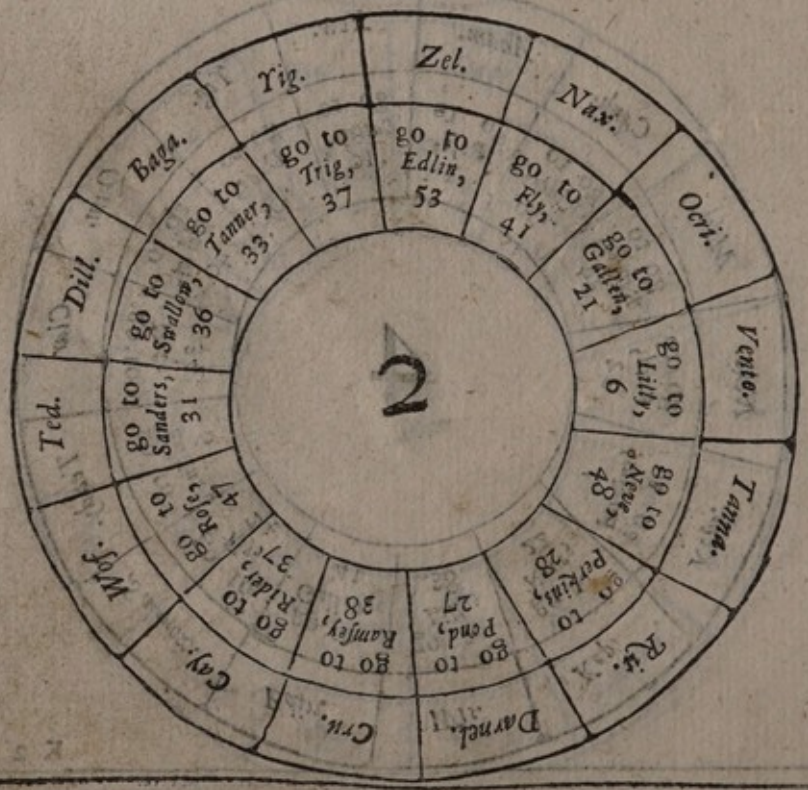
go to Catten, 53
go to Dale, 41
go to Dariot, 44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go to Edlin, 53
go to Fly, 41
go to Gallen, 21
go to Lilly, 6
go to Neve, 48
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go to Pond, 27
go to Ramsey, 38
go to Rider, 37
go to Rofe, 47
go to Sanders, 31
go to Swallow, 36
go to Tanner, 33
go to Trig, 37


3
go to Woodhouse, Anders, 31
go to Wing, 6
go to White, 3
go to Vaux, 51
go to Lilly, 36
go to Gallen, 2
go to Fly, 26
go to Edlin, 18
go to Dove, 12
go to Burton, 49
go to Dade, 59
go to Catten, 5
go to Booter, 48
go to Bolt, 17
Xab.
Agor.
Faor.
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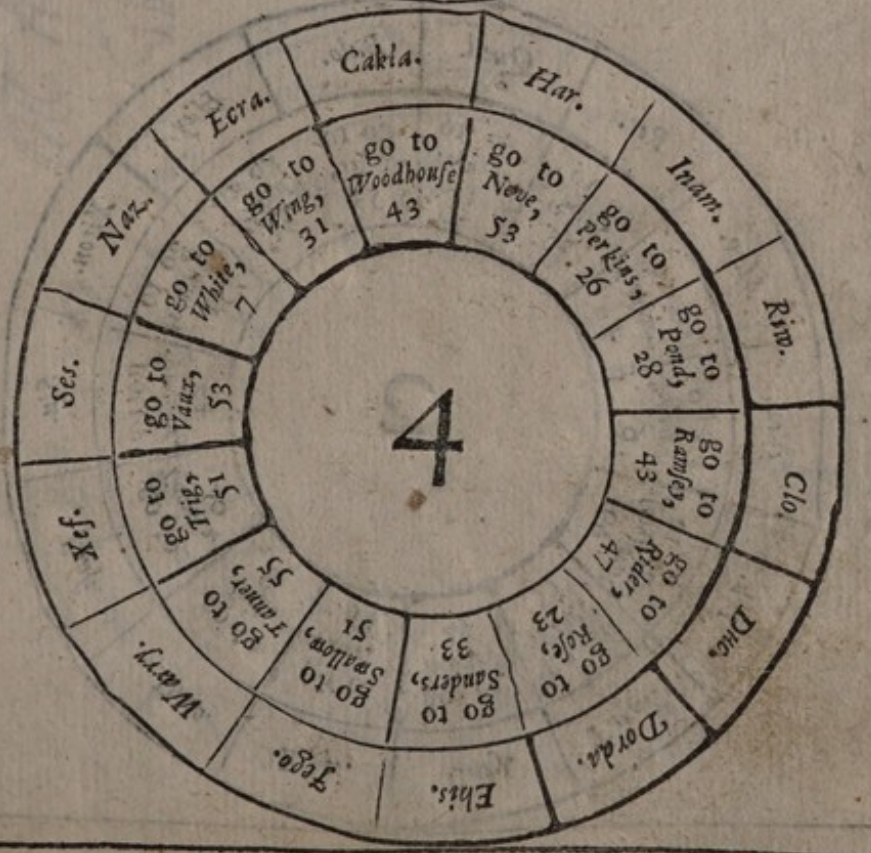
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go to Ramsey, 43
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go to Woodhouse 43
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go to White, 7
go to Vaux, 53
go to Trig, 51
go to Rider, 47
go to Rose, 23
go to Sanders, 33
go to Swallow, 51
go to Tanner, 55
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Inam.
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Clo.
Dne.
Dorda.
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Wary.
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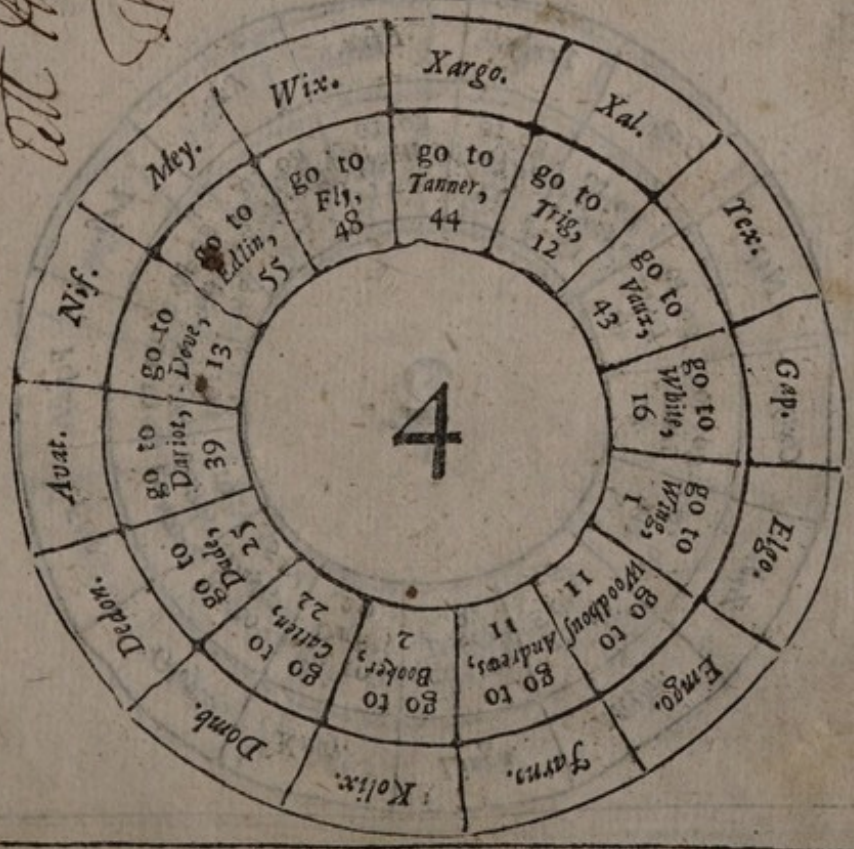
Ses.
Naz.
Ecra.

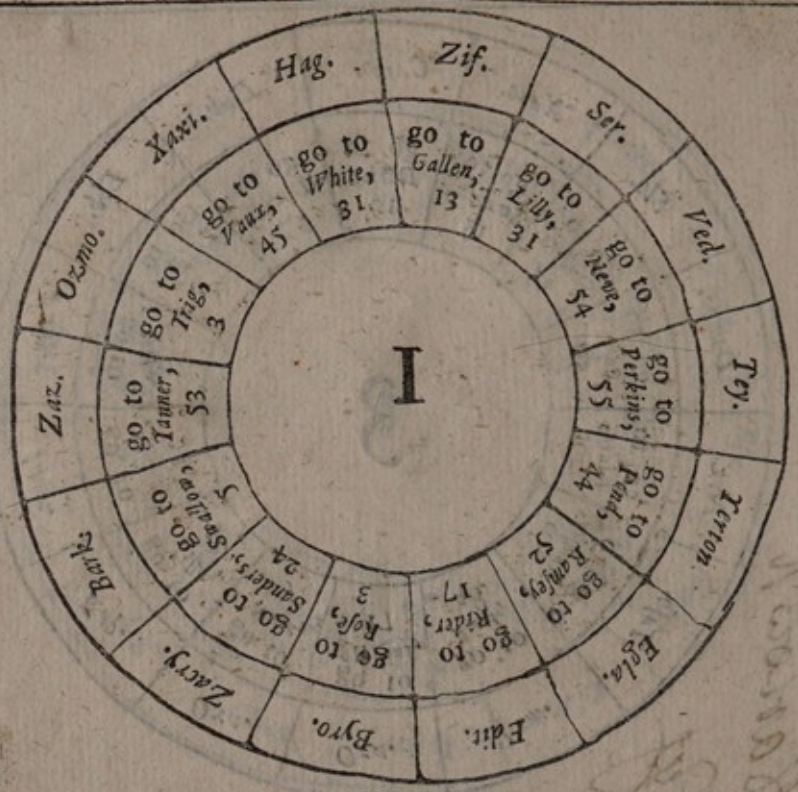
Mr. Mary Cokins

Mr. Susanna Grafie

at Marlboro



Mr Susana Griffiths
at Marlow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go to Ramsey, 52
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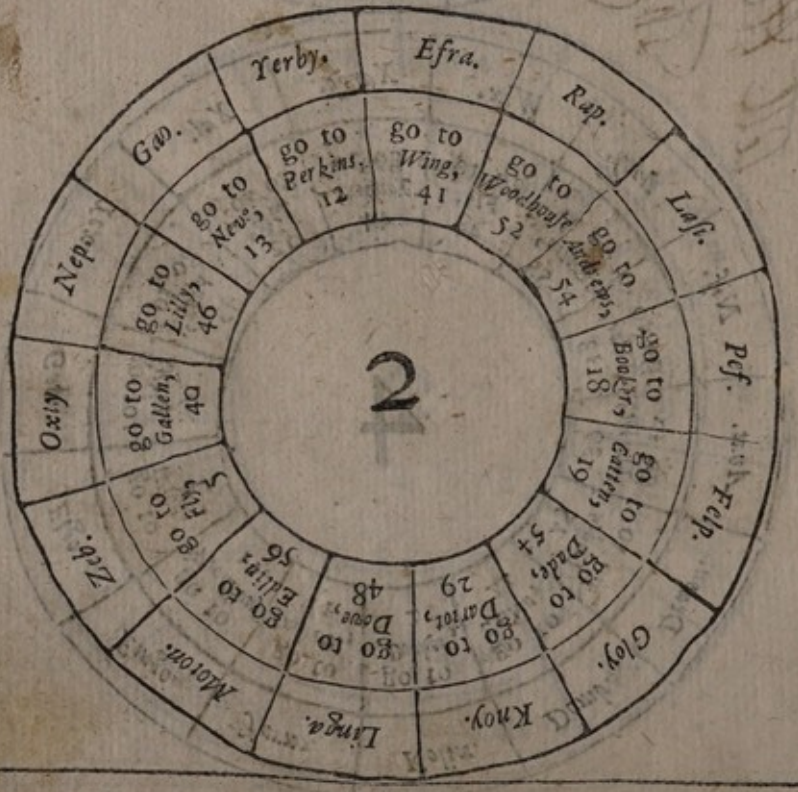
go to Sanders, 24
go to Swallow, 5
go to Tanner, 53
go to Trigs, 3
go to Vaux, 45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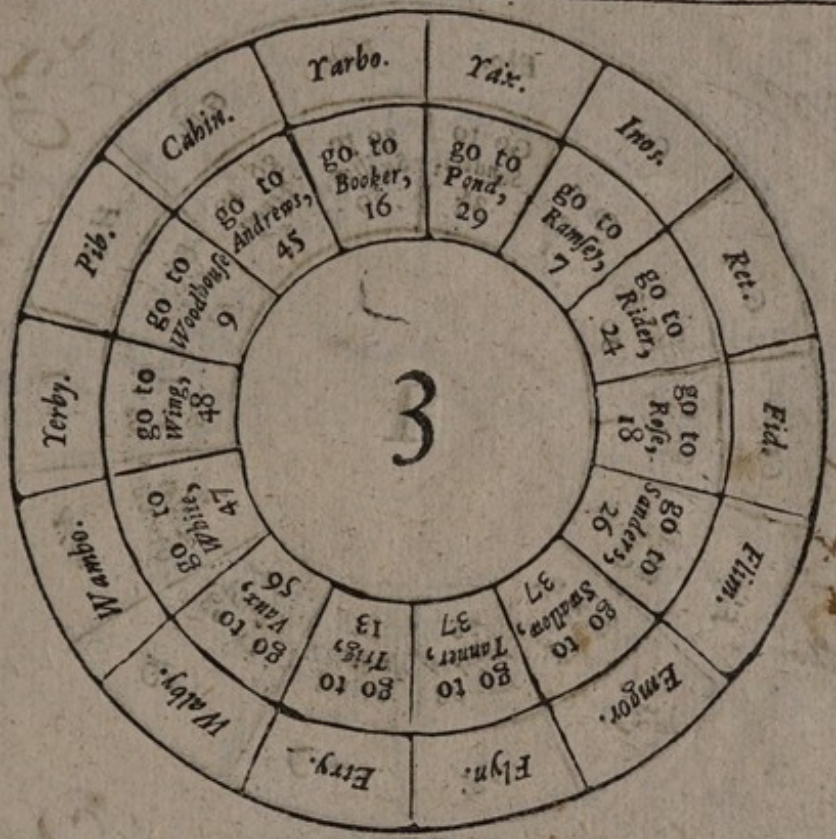
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go to Vant, 56
go to Thig, 13
go to Tanner, 37
go to Sadler, 37
go to Sandars, 26
Ely.
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Elyn.
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Yarbo.
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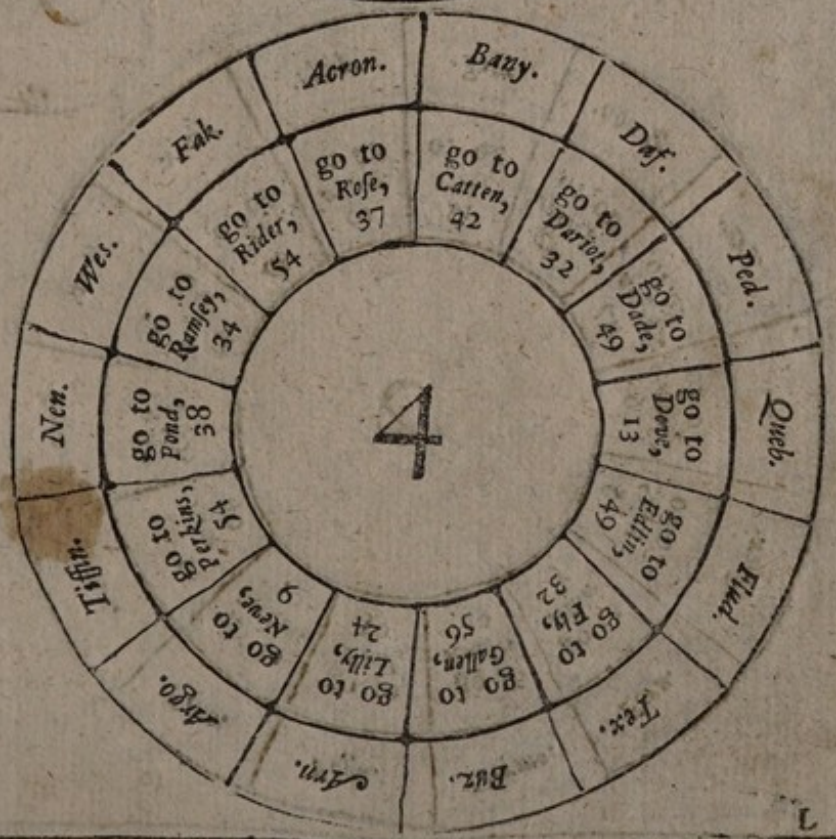
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go to Dade, 49
go to Dorie, 32
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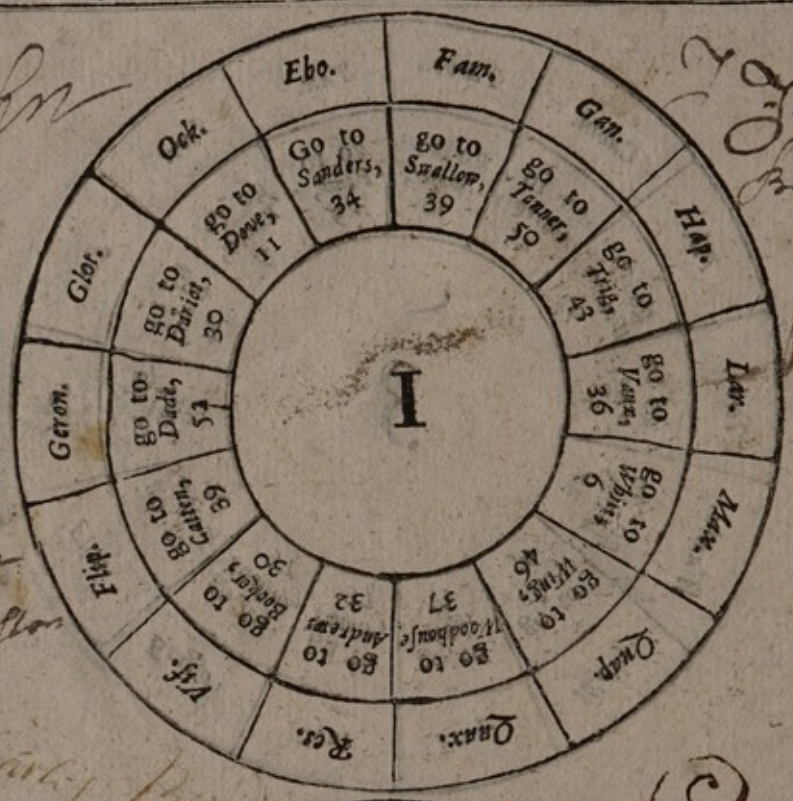
1
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go to David, 30
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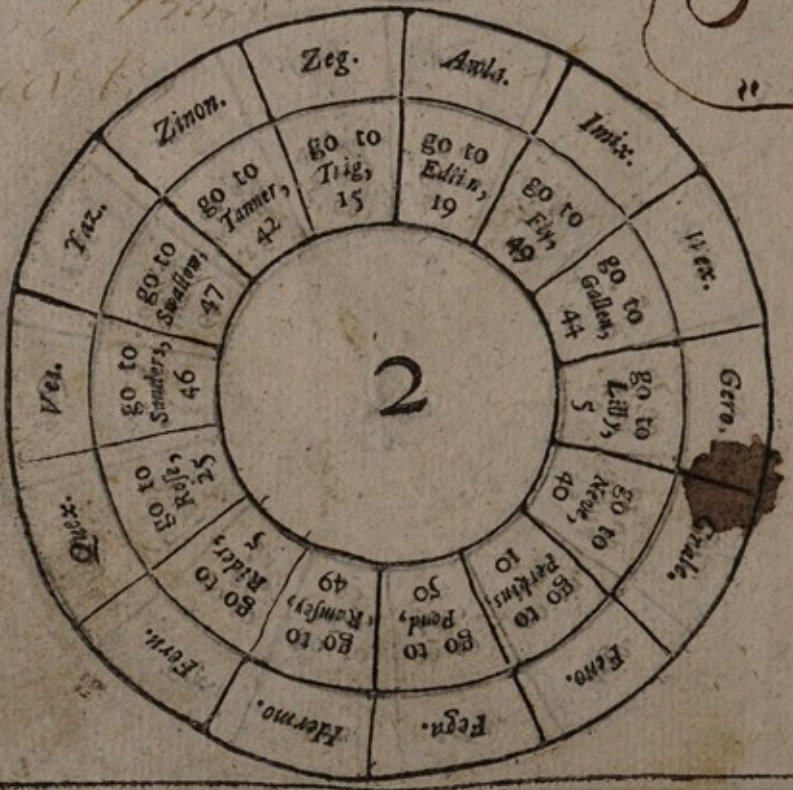
2
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go to Lilly, 5
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go to Rider, 5
go to Reef, 25
go to Sanders, 46
go to Swallow, 47
go to Tanner, 42


3
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Vig.
Gid.
Lengo.
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Tanty.
Zilby.
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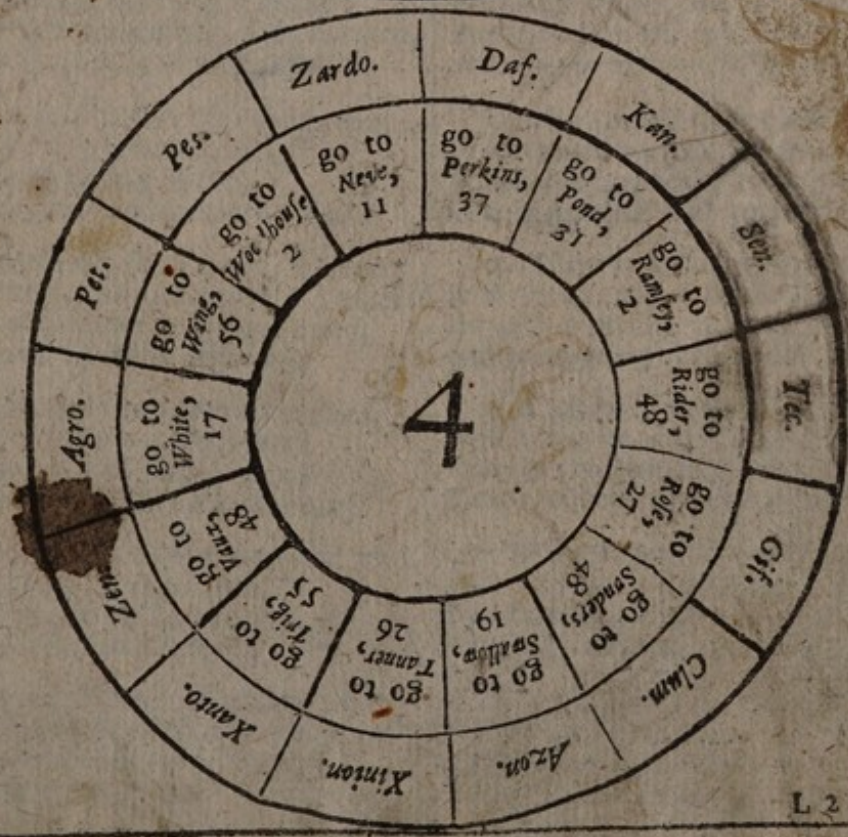
4
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go to Tanner, 26
go to Tilly, 55
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go to Woodhouse 2

Thou Shalt unto a Midle age atain
Somtimes thou Shalt John Bird

Charles Bird

Richard Calvert

Thou Shalt

Will, Jefferis:1701

[illegible] of the [illegible] Dar whear soon
Whear hangd upon Preistoing green

Dec: ye 1717

Andrews, Astrologer.

1. THou shalt unto a middle Age attain, (Pain :
Sometimes thou shalt have Joy, & sometimes
The Smiles of Fortune thou shalt often have ;
But never carry them unto thy Grave.

2. She barren is, her Body's gross and foul,
And has, much to be fear'd, a worser Soul ;
Beware then how with such a one you wed,
Lest Cross on Cross attend your Marriage-Bed.

3. This Year, 'tis very likely there will be,
Of Corn and Fruit, too great a Scarcity :
Cattle may dye, but the next Year, you'll find,
That Providence to you will be more kind.

4. Go thou abroad and prosper, idle Mome,
For thou wilt ne'er gain any thing at Home ;
Tis Sloath destroys thee, rouse from Ease, and then,
Thou may'st as prosperous be as other Men.

5. I say, your Wife, whether she's young or old,
Will prove in time a very errant Scold ;
Yet by it you advantage may obtain,
She will be thrifty, and produce much-Gain.

6. Make no great Noise, for it is one, in brief,
Of your own Servants, which will prove the Thief :
Too much you trust him, and at last you'll find,
You wrong your self by being over-kind.

7. Nine Husband I do guess thou art to meet,
Between the upper and the under Sheet ;
With whom, in joy you all your Life will live,
And be content with what his Love does give.

8. In Wedlock, all the Children born and bred,
Are not the Issue of the Husband's Bed :
A former Lover shares with him the Joy,
And makes you Mother of a lusty Boy.

9. Too long, nor yet to short thy Life will be,
And that, the Book of Fate doth so decree ;
Yet happy for most part it does presage,
Thou shalt live well, though dye before old Age.

10. 'Twill be a Boy, who, when his Age comes on,
He'll make a very sober, careful Son ;
And in thy Age, he shall a Comfort prove,
Making returns of thy most tender Love.

11. This, by all signal Tokens, will appear,
In many things, to be no fruitful Year ;
Yet ne'er despair, the next amends will make,
And in your Labour you shall Pleasure take.

12. I see thou art for Change, say what I will,
Then pray, in changing often, take thy fill ;
But in the end, Inconstancy will prove
A Cross, and sad Vexation in thy Love.

13. Your Wife you never can confine at home,
But like a Whore, will gad abroad and rome :
For to reclaim her, you but strive in vain,
She will not from bad Company refrain.

14. Thy Troubles, they will never have an end,
Unless that some Relation stands thy Friend ;
Which you may hope, for so the Stars decree,
One unexpected shall your true Friend be.

15. There is no hopes ; for of the Planets chief,
Is *Mercury*, a cunning subtle Thief ;
He with his Influence turns your Fortune's Scale,
And you against your Foe shall not prevail.

16. Thou shalt one Husband only have, the which
Will live to be as old, as he is rich :
Some Jars will happen, but you still shall find,
Plenty will ease the Troubles of your Mind.

17. This Babe, let all the World say what they will,
Will prove to be the Mother's Husband still ;
By a Mistake, though strange, she shall him wed,
But Grief soon takes her from the Marriage-bed.

18. To Number Fifty thou may'st live of course,
If thou use Temperance, which is Nature's Sourse ;
But by Excess, Diseases soon will come,
And e're those Years expire, provide thy Tomb.

19. Because

19. Because I wou'd not hold you in dispence,
She'll have a Girl about a fortnight hence;
Whose Wit and Beauty VVonder shall create,
And, to your Comfort, prove most fortunate.

20. This year will happen very well to all,
And then our Harvest can't be very small;
Then to the Poor, still of your Store be kind,
And you the next Year will more plenty find.

21. There is some certain subtil way, by which
Thou, by Industry, may'st grow very rich;
Try what you most encline to, and you'll see,
Fortune will help your Ingenuity.

22. This VVoman's Temper, I do much condole,
Who looks as if she had neither Life nor Soul;
A Melancholly has her Joys confin'd,
She loves, and yet she dares not speak her Mind.

23. Indeed I tell thee, 'tis not past belief,
Thou at the last shall dye with extream Grief;
A foolish Sorrow does thy Vitals seize,
Whilst thou consents to feed the sad Disease.

24. Friends thou wilt have, as I do understand,
In every Quarter of the Sea and Land;
Wherefore I do pronounce, thou happy art,
If thou at last escape God *Cupid's* Dart.

25. I say, fear nothing, in the end 'twill prove,
You will obtain your much desired Love;
And happy live, in Joy, Content and Peace,
Your Wealth and Children largely shall encrease.

26. Of your proud Enemy don't stand in awe,
For you'll o'ercome him in this Suit of Law;
Your Right will be made out, his Fraud o'erthrown,
And you at last in Peace possess your own.

27. I fear that thou wilt not too aged grow,
But taken in good time by Death thy Foe;
Yet Vertue shall embalm thy precious Name,
And recommend it to the Breath of Fame.

28. 'Twill be a lusty Boy, and will be mad
In Youth, as ever was his drunken Dad.
A Toper true, as ever turn'd up Glass,
And a Well-wisher to each buxome Lass.

29. This year Corn will be scant, and if we starve,
It is no more than what we do deserve;
For Luxury too lately did abound,
Whereby so little Plenty now is found.

30. If thou art now unmarried, keep thee so,
For in a wedded Life Commotions grow;
Something does threaten thee in that Estate,
Perhaps to be a Cuckold is thy Fate.

31. Dear Friend, I tell thee nothing but the truth,
Thou'lt marry when thou art past heat of Youth;
And thy young Bride being not well supply'd,
By stealth, will lay another by her side.

32. I must be plain, it seemeth unto me,
No other but the very Truth to be;
Your Maiden-head will in its Prime be lost,
Before you wed, and you by that be crost.

33 Whom you confide in, is not true indeed,
Therefore beware of him, and take good heed.
A slippery Blade makes his Address of Love,
But if he gets his Will he'll faithless prove.

34. The first of *January* does appear,
The most unfortunate Day in all the Year;
Then shun beginning Business, and you'll find,
The third and fifth to you will prove more kind.

35. Your Dream it will most certainly prove true,
And bring good Circumstances unto you;
Because it pleasant was, and of such things,
As in enjoying true Contentment brings.

36. When middle Age does once appear to thee,
Then a full Period to thy Life will be;
Which Fate to bring to pass seems to design,
By much Excess with Women, and with Wine.

37. Daughter, you'll have a Girl, I tell you true,
And she in time will prove a very Shrew;
Her Tongue not only, but her Tail will move,
In *Venus's* sports she will a Gamester prove.

38. The Summer now do's fragrantly appear,
And we shall have a very fruitful Year;
You too, shall not be wanting in this kind,
A Nurse and Midwife therefore quickly find.

39. In gaining all, some scruple may arise,
But you'll recover part, let that suffice;
Much Fraud is us'd, but Money sways the Main,
Then be content with what you're like to gain.

40. One

Catten, Astrologer.

1. *Fortune* to thee hath always been unkind,
in sending Crosses to torment thy Mind;
But yet bear up, the days will come at last,
To make thee laugh, forgetting Sorrows past.

2. 'Twill not be understood with certainty
Whose Brat this is, till the next Jubilee;
Yet mark your Pot-Companions, and you'll read
In one Man's Face, from whence it did proceed.

3. I see that thou art crost, but blame not Fate,
Thy Wish has made thee most unfortunate:
Above thy reach Ambition drives thee on,
And thou shalt never end what is begun.

4. My Friend, beware of Law; for thou wilt find
More saucy Cost than Worship in the Wind:
For brangling Matters do not you contend,
Left Poverty and Goals come in the end.

5. This Year the Meadows will with Floods be [drown'd,
And ev'ry thing shall rot upon the ground;
However, hope the next for an Encrease,
Whilst Plenty does succeed expected Peace.

6. He does pretend to love, but I dare say,
His love will but continue for a day:
He seeks to have you with his Passion close,
Unlawfully to crop your Virgin Rose.

7. Thou shalt have four, and they will all prove
And will provide for thee their daily Food: [good,
Be it your care, when young, that you provide
Them Learning, and what else is fit beside.

8. My Friend thou shalt have but one Wife alone,
And that, you'll think, too many is by one;
For her loud Tongue unwelcome Musicks sound,
Will make you wish she never had been found.

9. He has escap'd the Countrey's sore Disease,
And now will homewards come, his *Friends* to please:
He brings some Wealth, but more of high Renown,
That did his Undertakings bravely Crown.

10. Till fifty years thou well may'st linger on,
And then thou must prepare for to be gone:
Wasted with Sickness, Death will kindly come,
And lay thee up to rest in thy long home.

11. The time is near upon a drawing on,
When thou shalt fully be releas'd, and gone:
A sad Confinement shall no more constrain
Thee in sad Thoughts, but thou shalt break thy Chain

12. This Alteration doth convenient seem,
Yet will at last create thy dis-esteem;
When but a Fumbler for a Man you find,
Yet be content, he is both rich and kind.

13. Shou'd you live long, you never will (sad Fate)
Enjoy at least, a competent Estate:
Then satisfie your self with what you have,
And more than you are like to get, ne'er crave.

14. Whatever he to you says, or pretends,
He does respect you more than other Friends:
Regard him then, and you will find at last,
When others slip you, he will hold you fast.

15. *Tom* mows the handsom Women, great & small,
And so the married Men he Cuckolds all;
Though with sly Carriage he seems so demure,
Your handsom Wives then from the Knave secure.

16. *Tuesday* a lucky day will prove to be,
And much conduce to your Prosperity:
Then Bus'ness, on that day, of moment take,
And you of it a happy end will make.

17. In this same Suit at Law he'll worsted be,
Who hath receiv'd the greatest injury:
Corruption sways, it cannot be withstood,
Since *Saturn*'s Evil Influence thinks it Good.

18. Good store of Corn and Grass will now appear,
Such plenty has not been this many a year:
The jolly Harvest makes the Farmer smile,
To reap the Fruit of his laborious toil.

19. Believe not Men, tho they do Vow and Swear,
For they on purpose do it, to ensnare:
Ask *Doll* what *Roger* did to her profess,
But having Nubb'd her, left her ne'ertheless.

20. Four *Husbands* thou shalt have, as good as twang'd,
Three shall be Drown'd, the other shall be Hang'd;
Yet by them thou shalt get much worldly Pelf,
But cautious be, lest thou art hang'd thy self.

21 The first Wife with thee will not long endure,
But of the second thou may'st be secure;
She will hold out until thy heart do's ake,
If that her Tongue and Tail do it not break.

22. Be humble, and submit, and then you'll find,
That all things will agree unto your mind:
Your haughty Spirit does your Fortune slack,
Whilst that continues, your Affairs go back.

23. *Tuesday* will prove unto thee, I dare say,
A most mischievous and unlucky day:
Then keep at home, rather than walk abroad,
And still beware of Violence or Fraud.

24 Do thou go home, and say the Judge is kind,
For thee indeed the Cause he has design'd:
Beware hereafter how your life you lead,
Lest you the next time not so well succeed.

25. He's worser now than he hath been before,
And can by no means reach the English shore:
Sickness and Danger divide him and thee,
Seek out another, and contented be.

26. This is the truth, without all flattery,
Thy Life's but short, therefore prepare to die:
Live well, and know in living so, to die,
Is precious Gain; for Earth, you have the Sky.

27. I think it argues a diseased Mind,
When Folks to Changing are so much inclin'd:
Thy much Inconstancy will breed thy woe,
And in the end, thy Fortune overthrow.

28. You'll run a risque, which it may prove to be
Pernicious to you, both by Land and Sea:
I pray then see and alter thy intent,
Lest Loss and Crosses make you late repent.

29. I say, On such a Friend if thou rely,
He surely will betray thee by and by:
Now you are warn'd, know what you have to do
Pray shake him off, and chuse one that is true.

30. Her Nose is very sharp, and I am told,
Your Wife is like to prove an errant Scold:
But yet she Profit brings; therefore endure
The Cackling for the Eggs, and rest secure.

31. She will be fruitful, Children have apace;
None of the Male, but of the Female Race:
Because in drunken fits thou'rt mostly kind,
But feebly else to *Venus* sports enclin'd.

32. Pursue your Journey, or your Voyage, straight,
Lest to your cost you do repent too late:
Time will not stay, the Bus'ness will be done,
If you delay; then stay not, but be gone.

33. Thy Troubles are not ended; but be still,
And moderately swallow t'other Pill:
Then you may see it work to your desire,
And Peace will come, when Troubles do expire.

34. This Child is very like its Dad, say I,
Yet some there is that will swear home, I lye:
'T has *Robbin's* Eyes and Mouth, but *Harry's* Nose;
Which part he got, as many do suppose.

35. *Wednesday* will prove most fortunate, by far,
Than any Day within the Kalender:
Dick, then will be thy time to court thy *Nell*;
Fear not, she'll yield to have her Belly swell.

36. Fear not at all this thy pursuit in Law,
For thou thine Enemy wilt keep in awe:
Yet stand upon thy guard, and watchful prove,
Lest he thy Suit from Court to Court should move.

37. This Year thou wilt have all things competent,
Whereby thou may'st live well, to thy content:
Then frugal be, remember former want,
And have a care again things grow not scant.

38. Your Love, when it appears to be but small,
Then strive to break it off for good and all;
Or it will vex thee; she's a peevish Lass,
And scorns thy honest Courtship: Let her pass.

39. You must now of your Carriage take some care,
Lest that no Husband does fall to your share:
Your wanton Gate, and rowling Eyes, restrain;
Or most will think you light, loose, fond, and vain.

40. Three Wives you'll have, and they will all prove
But three more such is very hard to find: (kind,
With them then be content, and wish no more,
Lest what comes after, pay off your old score.

41. He is not dead, but likely is to live;
And dare affirm, That he will surely thrive:
Venus and *Luna* on his Birth did smile,
And he was born fair Women to beguile.

42. A short life, and a merry, thou wilt have,
To bring thy sprightly Body to the Grave:
Let this not interrupt thy mirth and joy,
For thou shalt live to have a lusty Boy.

43. Thy Thoughts do not disclose; for in good deed,
Thou of this Person must take special heed:
With Love stand at defiance, lest too late,
When thou art snar'd, it turn to mortal hate.

44. This present Journey does portend to you
Most extreme Lucky, and most pleasant too:
Perhaps you'll find her whom the Fates ordain
To be your Wife, e're you return again.

45. Do not repine; for thy Condition's such,
It is not bad enough, tho' ne'er so much:
Your Follies they have brought you very low;
But well no worse; for what you did, you know.

46. If you would know this Infant's Father right,
'Tis he which lay with *Nell* the other night:
See those black Locks that dangle with such pride,
Before the Bridegroom, put in with the Bride.

47. *Wednesday*'s a Day more ill betiding far,
To you, than any in your Kalendar;
Bargains refrain then, and refuse to wed
Upon that Day, least Horns adorn thy Head.

48. This pretty Infant will be one of them,
That wants a special Handle to its VVem;
VVhich Disappointment, when he is grown up,
VVill cause another his VVife's VVomb to stop.

49. Be very careful to avoid debate,
There's Envy in this Dream, I calculate;
Some private Foe is lurking for your harm,
To shun it then, let Caution you fore-arm.

50. VVhen thou arrivest to the lowest Pitch,
Change with the Moon, & then thou wilt grow rich;
VVhen the Moon changes, take the next employ
That comes to hand, and you will thrive thereby.

51. It will be thy good Fortune for to be
Belov'd by one, and that most heartily;
Then slip no time, but hasten to thy Bliss,
And from thy VVedding, date thy Happiness.

52. This News is publish'd, only to surprize,
And hoodwink Matters by a meer Disguise;
Trust not to what you hear, it is decreed,
You shall be prosperous, if you do proceed.

53. This Thief is one belonging to the House,
VVho looks demure, and harmless as a Mouse;
Observe his faultering Speech, and blushing Fear,
And in them plain the Guilt it will appear.

54. This Party is with Child, she looks so wan,
So sure as VVoman ever was by Man;
'Twas a mad Frolick brought her to this Case,
Her fond Belief will end in her Disgrace.

55. This Party's given much to talk and prattle,
And, Gossip-like, she loveth Twittle Twattle;
Trust her not then with Secrets, for besure,
She will not yours, nor yet her own secure.

56. 'Tis pity thou should'st want, thou art so free,
But that was it procur'd thy Misery;
Those that have gull'd thee, & did Friends late seem,
VVill leave thee now, and give thee no esteem.

Wednesday is a day more, ill betiding far
to you than any in your Kalendar
Bargains refrain then & refuse to
Upon yt day least horns adorn

Dade, Astrologer.

1. THeir Friends being unresolv'd, & at a stand,
Will certainly obstruct the Match in hand;
But they will find some way without Consent,
To joyn their hands, and give their hearts content.

2. This year abounds with Fruit, and certainly,
'Twill be a year of great Fertility:
Some Lasses too will find it so, for they,
Pamper'd and over-fed, will run astray.

3. Much VVealth, old VVomen say, brings store of
But such are only so for their own ends; (Friends,
Money true Friendship never yet could buy,
It may the hands, but hearts it cannot tye.

4. He is not real, if't be he I mean;
Has reddish Hair, and Visage very lean;
Gray Eyes, yet dim, a Nose that stands awry,
Beware of such, and them in Marriage fly.

5. If thou dost now pursue this VVish, my Friend,
Thou surely shalt obtain it in the end;
The Maid is willing, if you knew her Mind,
Speak her but fair, and she'll be very kind.

6. I'm very certain, at the length, that he
VVill prove a Person of Integrity;
Pray doubt not then to trust him with your Heart,
For freely you your Secrets may impart.

7. It is decreed, that thou wilt certainly,
Be expos'd to Danger, both by Land and Sea;
Then pray to God, and for the worst prepare,
And then thou shalt have lesser Cause to fear.

8. For this same Thief, make tryal of a Bait,
And then you will be sure to catch him strait;
Scatter so[illegible] Coin, and he will nibling be,
[illegible]full Discovery.

[illegible]chast, and qualify'd beside,
[illegible]oper for a sober Bride;
[illegible] will be fruitful to thy VVish,
[illegible], and you will catch good Fish.

[illegible]Husband now entirely in his Love,
[illegible] most affectionately prove;
Keep up his Humour with a kind Respect,
And you will find he'll you no more neglect.

11. If you do guess that she will prove with Child
By her own Husband, you are much beguil'd;
Yet prove she will, her former Sweet-heart's Love,
The Dotard's loath'd Embrace can ne'er remove.

12. If any does pretend for to deny
This same Report, tell 'em from me they lie;
She whom you lov'd so dear, alas is wed!
By your delay another joys her Bed.

13. Nothing his Passage hinders, but the VVind,
When that proves fair, he will come home you'll find
Lift up your Head, your Fears then soon shall end,
He brings much VVealth for him & thee to spend.

14. Your Spouse, to your small Comfort, during life
VVill prove a wanton, and dishonest VVife;
And sometimes, when abroad, she'll please to roam,
Before thy Face, she'll bring her Gallants home.

15. Never be full of hopes to win the Field,
For her proud heart will never stoop to yield;
Then take your Lot, and be therewith content,
For she to plague you for your sins, was sent.

16. A Snow shall happen in the Month of *May*,
The like has not been seen this many a day;
This is a VVonder you will say, but see,
It will prove true if VVomen do agree.

17. One Person, who does envy you, will still
Endeavour for to cross you in your VVill;
Shun then that Converse, and your Fame will last,
And you possess the Lot the Fates have cast.

18. Thy Friend he is so faithful, and so just,
That thou in him may'st most confide and trust;
Improve your time, and by his help, you may,
O'recome hard Fortune, and still gain the Day.

19. Unless that thou art granted thy Request,
I fear much, thou wilt never be at rest;
Time brings you Joy, her stubborn Heart shall yield,
And you, in spight of Frowns, shall win the Field.

20. Thy

20. Thy trusty Friend, he is as true as Steel,
And none of all thy Secrets will reveal;
Confide securely, and be not afraid,
He ever will thy forward Fortune aid.

21. Bad VVeather constantly will you attend,
And discommode you to your Journeys end;
But fear not, for you'll find a thrifty Gain,
That will at last well recompence your Pain.

22. Set thou but up a holy VVand anon,
And that way it does fall, the Thief is gone;
Pursue with speed, and you shall catch the Knave,
And without loss, your Goods again shall have.

23. I know as much as any, and I hear,
You are no Maid, I'll whisper't in your Ear:
You lay with *John* the other Night, you know,
And you e'er long with Child full big will grow.

24. Your Husband will do all that e'er he can,
In pleasing you, and prove an honest Man;
Be mindful then, in duty do not fail,
And yet I fear you have a liquorish Tail.

25. Thy Mother had a Kindness for a Man,
Let her, I say, deny it if she can;
In an Out-house at Ticktack she did play,
VVhilst he who's thought thy Father was away.

26. For you to trade in Corn and VVine is best,
For you'll grow rich, and feather well your Nest;
Ceres and *Bacchus* promise you much store,
But this I'll warrant you shall ne'er be poor.

27. Change, if thou hopest now to fill thy Purse,
For at at this time it never can be worse;
Another Trade will prosper in thy hand,
But this, alas, will still be at a stand.

28. You will live many years, and see good days,
Gain thy Friends Love, and many Peoples Praise;
But this requires good Manners, and a Mind
VVell-temper'd, that you may acceptance find.

29. Friend, all thy Toil and Labour thou may'st save,
For thy true Love thou never more wilt have;
Her Heart is giv'n away to sparkish *Ned*,
VVho has already got her Maiden-head.

30. No kind of Dearth or Scarcity I find,
Till *one* does go before, and *one* behind;
Mysterious it may seem, but it is true,
Ti's when the VVomen do the Men pursue.

31. VVhat if thou hast by chance a full Decree,
It will no way at last advantage thee:
'Till be reverst, and once more brought about,
Till he who late was in, will be put out.

32. This Dream, if it be rightly understood,
Prognosticateth nothing but what's good;
A VVedding towards is, wherein you'll find
Such Pleasures as will recreate your Mind.

33. One Wife will not bring you unto your Grave,
For three or four before you die you'll have;
Some good, some bad, but Portions all will bring,
And when they *scold*, their *Wealth* will make you *sing*.

34. This Bearn, I say, will be a Boy, no doubt,
Her VVem, it is so round, and strutteth out;
But where 'twas got, the Mother best doth know,
It from a hasty bout did kindly grow.

35. Look not for any second Marriage-Bed,
You'll have but one, your Destiny is read;
Yet that may prove a Comfort to your Age,
For 'twill be late e're you in Love engage.

36. VVithin a Prison needs you must abide,
By reason you're beset on every side;
But time will mollifie those cruel Men,
Who put you in, to take you out agen.

37. Would you know well the Father of this Child,
His Hair is very black, and's Speech is mild;
His Eyes do cast, and ruddy is his Nose,
And he is a near Neighbour, I suppose.

38. This Fortune is allotted unto thee,
That a great Spendthrift shall thy Husban
Save what thou can'st, yet he will wast thy
And thou in spight of thrift, shall still be p

39. You a pure Virgin! truly so am I,
And I don't greatly care to tell a Lie:
Your Blushes tell me that you are not so,
But your Rose-bud was gather'd long ago.

40. The things which you have lost, seem
For Destiny hath laid a cunning Net;
For those that took them, the Thieves falli
Will bring the grand Discovery about.

41. Go forward now, and be not in distress;
For in your Journey you'll have good Success;
Kind Friends you'll meet, and at the end procure
An ease of Pains that now you do endure.

42. This Party's true, and unto you doth bear
A very honest mind you need not fear;
Trust him with business, and you need not doubt,
But what he undertakes he'll bring about.

43. You'll be as hard as Flint, and griping too,
To those which will your Favour seek to wooe;
Yet in the end, Repentance will put on,
When as your Lovers and your Beauty's gone.

44. Do thou change any how, or any where,
Indeed, for my part, I shall never care;
Then blame not Fate, if by you it is found,
He that's born to be hang'd, shall ne'er be drown'd.

45. When thou hast past all temporal fading Strife,
Thou shalt exchange it for a better Life:
Thy fickle Fancy will thy Love destroy,
And by thy Pride, thou murther wilt thy Joy.

46. Your Destiny is such, and happy Fate,
Good store of Friends will make you fortunate;
Sums unexpected, shall your Coffers fill,
And in most things you wish, you'll have your Will.

47. I know from those who farthest are of Kin,
To thee the greatest Friendship will begin:
Then mind your Hits, and strive to please them all,
[illegible] in your Kindred, a rich Wife will fall.

[illegible]ood Friend, I would not have thee be dismay'd
[illegible] thy Wishes they are now delay'd:
[illegible]e will come, when Love & Wealth shall smile
[illegible]y Sorrows will their Joys beguile.

49. Thou shalt obtain thy own by Law & Right,
Although against thee they do use their Might:
Time makes it out, and they asham'd shall be,
Who, by false Dealing, seek to ruine thee.

50. Your Dream foretells some Sickness will ensue,
Therefore use Patience, which is best for you:
Love's silver Wings will hover o'er your Bed,
You to a rich young Widow shall be wed.

51. You'll have but one, and she a dainty bit,
For she will on your Brow fine Antlers fit:
Yet fear not, but she'll hold you tack in sport,
Many Assaults will ne'er o'ercome her Fort.

52. *Fourteen* you'll have, which makes a *Baker's dozen*,
Some will be hard enough, th'others you may *cozen*:
But least you tire, by being over-heat,
Your Friends will often come and do the Feat.

53. It is a Boy, its Parents so decreed,
While they were busie, doing of the Deed:
The Mother squinted when it was begot,
And it will prove a Mome, or very Sot.

54. Thy Love is much perplex'd in mind for thee,
And longs to have thy usual company:
Fly to his Arms then, and Relief afford,
Or you'll repent your Absence, on my word.

55. The Husband-man his Tillage now must mind,
For this will prove a fruitful year, I find:
Cease then to grudge your charitable Deeds,
For to that end, Plenty a Dearth succeeds.

56. Thy troubles shall endure but for a season,
And why I say it, to my self's the reason:
Howe'er be vigilant, and you shall find,
The Stars, to you, hereafter will be kind.

Dade,

Dariot, Astrologer.

1. MY Friend, three years, I say, must come & go,
Before thou any Happiness shalt know:
Think them not long, for they once past, a Wife,
Fair, young and rich, shall happy make thy Life.

2. You will be marry'd credibly indeed,
And that will certainly be done with speed:
The fair one you admire, will leave to frown,
And you with all her Charms and Beauty crown.

3. They are not dead, nor suddenly will die,
Therefore chear up thy Heart accordingly:
Some pleasing News your Ears will soon invade,
And ease your Mind of what you was afraid.

4. In spight of all Opposers, you will find,
One faithful Friend, who will to thee prove kind:
Embrace it as a Blessing from above,
Since it great Happiness to you shall prove.

5. I say, nine years of Plenty we shall see,
Laugh and rejoyce, and sing with merry glee:
Lay up your Stores, least some behind prove bad,
And pining Hunger make you to look sad.

6. He bears the Character of one that's sage,
And prudent is, as any in this Age:
Then joyful be, if him you make your Friend,
For he'll both Council give, and Money lend.

7. She ne'er will Children have, & would you know
The Occasion? He's too active, she too slow.
Nature has done its Part; but they ill joyn'd,
Know not the Rules that Nature has assign'd.

8. Your Maiden-head was lost close by the Fire,
Where you were satisfied to your Desire:
You never squeek'd nor cry'd out when it went,
Though now for losing it, you do repent.

9. The Thief is fled away, and there's no ground,
For to expect that e'er he will be found:
The Lass's Belly wambles, that is true,
But now he's stole her Heart, he bids adieu.

10. *Confide* not on them, tho' they seem your *Friend*,
For you will find the contrary i'th' end:
'Tis for their Gain, they Flatterers will prove,
That what they now pretend, is for Self-love.

11. Your Ears, dear Child, I say, you must not lend
To all that to you Friendship does pretend:
Consider where your Interest lies, and so,
Your Kindness, where 'tis best deserv'd, bestow.

12. If thou dost hope, thy hope is all but vain,
For thou wilt always be in Toil and Pain:
She's fickle, false and pevish, coy and proud,
Which is too much in one to be allow'd.

13. One Wife you'll have, & she must be kept under,
Or else whate'er you do must fall asunder:
Her Tongue will eccho else, as if she's wild,
Storms will arise, and oft your House until'

14. Thy dreaming Fancy, I confess, was
But quickly into truth, I know 'twill cha
E'er long you'll find the meaning of it pla
And that, I promise you, will be your G

15. This day be sure you'll meet with some
If that you don't prevent it by fore-cast:
Keep close at Home, least you some danger meet
By rambling late at Night about the Street.

16. Fear no Demurs, nor any long Delay,
For, in all likelihood, you'll get the day:
Your Star's propitious, and does tell us plain,
That what you undertake, shall turn to Gain.

17. Thy Wish cannot be granted, if right understood,
Take it from me, my Advice you'll find it good:
For some there are that interpose, and she
Whom you desire, must not a Bride yet be,

18. Some troubles will attend part of thy Life,
Which will vexatious be, and full of Strife:
Howe'er the rest, for it shall make amends,
And tho' you have some *Foes*, you have more *Friends*.

19. You will have many *Friends*, but when all's done,
'Tis your best way for to make sure of one:
A she Friend that will be, who will provide
Pleasures, to which there's store of Profit ty'd.

20. He undergoes great Hardship, and I'm sure,
He'll ne'er be able long it to endure:
Yet something promises, they may relent
Who us'd him so, and ease him e'er Life's spent.

21. If that thou find'st the Party's Love not true,
Forsake 'em quite, and make thy Choice anew:
There's many that thy Friendship will embrace,
And yet promote thee to a higher Place.

22. Come, do not grieve, I tell thee as a Friend,
When things are at the worst, they always mend:
There something is in store for thee, at last,
Thy Fortune is not at its utmost cast.

23. A real Friend thou hast (but such are scant)
And he'll assist thee in the time of want:
Thou may'st confide in what I now do say,
He's lay'd up for thee 'gainst a rainy day.

This Party will in private work thee ill,
[illegible] discovery make against thee still:
[illegible] not in thy Secrets pry, for fear
[illegible] for trusting him but too too dear.

[illegible] subtle Thief that did you now the wrong
[illegible] om to your Family does belong:
[illegible] that Straw-beard Fellow, and you'll see,
[illegible] kes for fear, least he discover'd be.

26. Go, hie thee strait to such a one, for he
[illegible] an only salve thy Maiden head to thee:
Take him but in the Mood, he still will wed,
And save thy Credit in a Marriage-bed.

27. You'll have a Son, about some 3 weeks hence,
And he will prove a Man of Wit and Sense:
Yet Wine and Women will at last intice
The Spark from Virtue's Road, to follow Vice.

28. He always, ever had, and still doth gain
A Reputation, without Spot or Stain.
The Women love him, and good Men admire,
That he to such great Parts should e'er aspire.

29. A fatal year 'twill be, when e'er it comes,
It will make us ready for to eat our Thumbs.
Maids then will whine for Husbands; but in vain,
Few shall be got, so many will be slain.

30. Give Presents to thy Mistress, & thou'lt find
She every day will more and more prove kind:
So that your natural Jewel may be set
At last, in her two-lidded Cabinet.

31. The Air is sharp, and very cold, where he
Can reap no Pleasure, nor Felicity:
A warmer Land best suits, but some admire,
How Lovers feel the Cold when all afire.

32. Whatever many says, or does pretend,
You'll always have a very helpful Friend:
She'll warm thy Back, and help thy aged years,
Support thee still, and hush thy waking Cares.

33. Dame *Fortune* hath thee now in such disdain,
That some great Trouble with thee will remain:
She'll toss thee like a Tennis for her sport,
Oft bandying thee about in spightful sort.

34. To alter your Condition, or your State,
Will prove most shameful, and unfortunate:
The Stars do threaten, that e'er you are wed
A Month, your kind Spouse will be brought to bed.

35. When fifty years of age doth near expire,
Then from this present World you must retire:
Howe'er, till then, Delights shall crown your days,
And all your Children shall walk in your Ways.

36. In this same Voyage that thou tak'st by Sea,
The Wind and Tide will both prove ill to thee:
Yet *Fortune* shall befriend thee at the last,
And thou on the wish'd Shoar shall Anchor cast.

37. Dear *Friend*, I say no more than what I've known
She hath indeed by other Men been mown.
But that's no matter, her thing's ne'er the worse,
She's gain'd Experience by an open Purse.

38. Thou'lt have as many Husbands, as thou [can'st see
Moles
Between thy Navel, and thy handsome Knee:
Which I suppose are four, pray look with speed,
And on your Belly you'll your Fortune read.

39. This little Babe will prove legitimate,
And honestly begot in spight of Fate:
The Father is an Apprentice, and does fear,
Though marry'd, in this Matter to appear.

40. You shall have one, which will be very choice,
For when you stop your Ears, she'll raise her voice:
A thundring Peal shall make you mind her Story,
Or in your Cuckoldom she else will glory.

41. Those in your Dream concern'd, disclose the [thing,
Or else it may some trouble on you bring:
The Virgin that you fancy'd you beheld,
I fear will prove too coy, and never yield.

42. Lucky you are, and so you'll lucky be,
And that will you attend upon the Sea:
Rich Lands shall furnish thee with store of Wealth,
Yet you in gaining it impair your Health.

43. I know thou never wilt the right obtain,
By reason Falshood has thee in disdain:
Your secret Enemy you think your Friend,
And that's the Cause your Matters badly end.

44. Thy Wish so much desir'd thou shalt obtain,
But then, I fear, thou'lt quickly want again:
Remember how you pinch'd, and be advis'd,
Bestir your self, and ben't again surpriz'd.

45. You will live happily untill you die,
And so prepare for an Eternity:
Yet something will oppose your happy Life,
But thou'lt not mind the Brawlings of thy Wife.

46. This Party is indeed thy real Friend,
And means whatever thing he does pretend:
Your scruples then are needless, tho' of late
You trusted one that did your harm create.

47. These Women, I dare say, you need not fear,
For they at all no Envy to you bear:
But be not over-fond, least you repent
When you have on them too much Money spent.

48. A T, I think, begins his Christian Name,
His Right-eye looks asquint, his Left-leg lame:
High Foreheaded, and has a Roman Nose,
This is the Man you'll marry, I suppose.

49. Now at the saucy rate which Wenches go,
She may be thought a Maid, and counted so:
But yet, alas, her Pipkin's long since crack'd,
She by her Fellow-Servant has been mack'd.

50. A Girl you'll have, and she will prove to be
One full of Prudence, Love and Chastity:
But very homely, yet good natur'd Parts,
Shall gain her Love, and conquer many Hearts.

51. He's taken, by a general Consent,
To be a Person very negligent:
Yet cunning is withall, and you will find,
He's very much to Knavery inclin'd.

52. This Winter Plenty promises good store,
But a fine Spring is like to promise more:
Then you with *Ned* a Primrosing will go, [know.
Who will your Belly swell, with what I mean, you

53. When e'er you meet together, you'll love more
Than ever in your Lives you did before:
Misunderstandings will be understood,
And what is promis'd shall be soon made good.

54. Be quiet then, and don't keep such a Pother,
For he is very well, pray tell his Mother:
'Twas but a Fit of Love his Journey stay'd,
And he at last has won the pretty Maid.

55. Good store of special Friends, my little Knave,
Amongst the Kitchen-wenches thou shalt have:
Good Bits shall be thy Hire, for In and In,
Whilst *Joan* does oft knock down thy middle Pin.

56. Lay thou no more this Grief unto thy Heart,
For now thy Troubles from thee shall depart:
There comes an unexpected Joy, a Friend
Has left thee that, that will thy Credit mend.

Dove, Astrologer.

1. THou, in thy choice of Husbands, art beguil'd;
For he is much debauch'd, and very wild:
Though he dissembl'd it before thy face,
He'll ne'er be pleas'd with digging in one place.

2. You'll live a pleasant, and a happy life,
Free from all Care, and from Domestick Strife:
Good Husbandry you will be sure to mind,
And in the Countrey true Contentment find.

3. Let Fortune on you smile or frown, you will
Have faithful Friends, who will assist you still;
But most, a loving Woman you'll engage,
By tender Love, to cherish your old Age.

4. One Woman, and no more, of great desert,
Hath freely given unto you her Heart:
Slight not the Offer, lest she take it back,
And ever after you a good VVife lack.

5. Unhappy they will be, who live to see
Of Corn, and Grass too great a scarcity:
This time will come, and therefore now provide,
Lest wanting, you be by your Friends deny'd.

6. This Alteration (by the Book of Fate)
VVill prove to you an honourable state:
You scarce could have expected such a thing,
Yet Fate on Fools, do's often Fortune fling.

7. This News is partly false, and partly true,
But I perceive it don't much concern you;
Therefore cheer up, and other News you'll hear,
That will be very wellcome to your Ear.

8. The place is very cold where he is gone,
And little diff'rent from the Frigid Zone;
Yet his strong Nature will cold Blasts out-face,
And overcome the Danger of the place.

9. Your Husband's love to you will prove but small;
For, to speak truth, he scarce hath none at all:
Yet mind it not, you have a Friend stands by,
That loves you well, and will his place supply.

10. The VVat'ry Element will surely be,
Of all the four, most fortunate to thee:
Send Ventures then, and their Return will show,
That your Encrease that way will not be slow.

11. Go take a Voyage, and be not a Drone,
For thou wilt ne'er get any thing at home:
The active Ocean will enliven you,
And raise your Spirits, Preferment to pursue.

12. This Pilf'ring is now owned and confess'd;
For it was done in waggery and jest;
To try your Patience, and thereby to find,
How much to Passion you could be enclin'd.

13. The 2*d*, 4*th*, and 5*th* of *January*,
If thou begin'st a VVork, it will miscarry:
The 8*th*, and 10*th*, and 12*th*, you may proceed,
And to your Mind your Bus'ness all shall speed.

14. Your Adversary will keep you in awe,
And you'll be overthrown by him at Law:
Therefore, in time, if you can make it up,
It will be best, and further Trouble stop.

15. But one; and if thou venture upon more,
I say, the fault must lye at thy own door,
If thou miscarry; as indeed 'twil prove;
For whom you next enjoy, will hate, not love.

16. Be not perplex'd at People's too hard dealing;
For if they're not too rigid, 'twi'll be healing:
Thy Prudence may direct thee to avoid
Much of their spite, and so be less anoy'd.

17. Cherish and love your Husband well; for he
VVill strive for to maintain you handsomly:
Let not young Gallants draw your Heart aside;
And lay by now your much affected Pride.

18. You'll lead a dolesome and unquiet life,
Full of Affliction, and Domestick Strife:
Your Children will upon you Trouble bring,
And from your VVife shall much Vexation spring.

19. Such is your great misfortune, that you'll be
Of Friends quite out of favour suddenly:
Your over-lavish Tongue will prove your Foe,
And from your babbling will misfortune grow.

20. One Wife, of Disposition kind and sweet,
E're thou art Five and thirty, thou shalt meet;
But she'll not long be thine, Death claims his due,
And leaves no more such luck behind for you.

21. This Year the Summer's Plenty shall recruit,
The Land with Corn, good store of Grass and Fruit:
Nelly, this year, that is her Master's Joy,
Without her Mistess's leave, shall have a Boy.

22. If that thou art unmarried, wed thee then,
And you'll be very rich, I know not when;
Yet Luck may happen in a Bag sometimes,
But thine will be to suffer for thy Crimes.

23. This News is very good, if all hit right,
Which you will surely know by *Friday* Night;
'Tis both of Love and Bus'ness; for then she
That you kiss'd last, will well deliver'd be.

24. Lament not his departure; neither fear
Any unkindness, for his Heart is here:
Your Beauty and good Parts have chain'd him fast;
His Love, as long as doth his Life, will last.

25. I see the Danger does seem very ill,
Which in this Journey much torment you will;
But you will overcome it; for your Stars
Promise you Safety in the mid'st of Wars.

26. Go get a Warrant quickly, and complain,
And you will find the Thief and Goods again:
Search in your Neighbours Houses, and you'll find
What else to be remov'd is soon design'd.

27. If any Bus'ness thou do'st undertake
Upon a *Friday*, Observation make,
How heretofore you sped upon that Day,
And take your measures by it the right way.

28. He's something moody, and much apt to be
Mov'd into Passion very suddenly; (make
But good VVords will appease his VVrath, and
Him mild, and all his Anger soon forsake.

29. I fear, th'beginning of thy Life will be
Most fatal and unlucky unto thee:
Then cautious move in what you undertake,
And all ill Company with speed forsake.

30. Among thy many Friends, of this take care
Of one that is enclin'd to reddish Hair:
His Face is pale, his Nose indented in,
And underneath his Mouth a Double-Chin.

31. One Wife you'll have, which shall be rich & old:
And what is worse, she'll prove an errant Scold:
Jealous she'll be, if but a Maid you kiss,
Or of your nightly Duty ought you miss.

32. Now, when St. *Swithin*'s-Day does come, you'll
Its Product, by the alt'ring of the Wind: (find
If *South*, a Rainy Season is foretold;
If *North*, or *West*, or *East*, then comes much Cold.

33. I find that you will now some Paper
Which you in Court have openly deny'd
But by mis-laying them, they will appear
And, if not *both*, endanger you *one* Ear.

34. *Daughter*, I know you will have *Husb.*
But's very rare you'll with 'em all agree.
Of one you'll jealous be; with t'other sad,
And with the third it will be high-go-mad.

35. Be rul'd by me, and set thy Heart at rest;
For, I presume, thy Life is at the best:
Lay up what thou hast got, and cease to Trade;
For why, thy Fortune is already made.

36. Thy Husband's love is greater unto thee,
Than ever thine to him will prove to be:
What tho' he is not active at the Sport,
He formerly has storm'd in many a Fort.

37. To be too fond of Friends, a Ruine helps;
As Apes, by too much hugging, kill their Whelps:
Show not too much of kindness where you love,
Lest they go proud, that else will humble prove.

38. Fall back, fall edge, what will come, may,
This will prove unto thee a lucky Day:
Propitious Stars shine on thy Fortune now,
And choicest Favours, as thy Lot, allow.

39. If that your Goods you do not soon obtain,
Vex not, for they will ne'er be had again:
The Thief, within a Week, will cross the Seas,
And ne'er return; then set your Heart at ease.

40. This Journey, I perceive, will dang'rous be,
And may prove most unhappy unto thee.
Refrain it then, if I may thee advise,
And her that puts you to it, now despise.

41. So great at Robbing he will prove to be,
As e'er was hanged upon *Tyburn* Tree:
Early he'll practice in the fatal Trade,
And late, in Hemp, be an Example made.

42. Be patient, and your self vex not in vain,
He is alive, and you'll see him again;
He'll come with Treasure from a happy shore,
Laden with Wealth, but fraught with Love much [more.

43. You'll prosp'rous be, and get into your hands
Very fair and good Estate, in Lands:
So that Fraud attend not this your Gain,
Or with you it will not long remain.

Place not thy Confidence, I say, in this,
Is not prove true which spoken is:
So sound of Truth; then be content,
Ent wait, to see the last Event.

If thou do'st change, thou'lt live a happy life,
Get a special Fortune with a Wife:
Maid in Years is promis'd to thy Bed,
Who has till Forty kept her Maidenhead.

46. Thy Husband's young; yet be not thou afear'd,
Because his Teeth is longer than his Beard;
He has a Swingel that will thrash thy flore,
Till from thy crevis issue Children store.

47. Three thou shalt have, and it may be three more;
Two shall be kind, the other will thee gore:
Yet bear up stoutly, and don't from 'em flinch;
Of your Prerogative bate not an Inch.

48. This year, altho' the Harvest be but thin,
Yet 'twill be troublesome to get it in:
The Wars employ the Labourers hands, and there
Instead of Scythes, they use a Sword or Spear.

49. Before thy Day of Death thou'lt find a change,
And pining, die for love; which will be strange:
'Tis hard, you'll say, to be disdain'd, and love;
Yet it will often thy sad Fortune prove.

50. My Son, whene'er you wed, you'll live in strife;
Then keep thy self, I say, without a Wife:
A Friend you'll have, that will make better cheer,
When in your Fish-Pond you your Cock-Boat steer.

51. Because the Mother warrants it, I love her!
Better by half believe her, than disprove her:
'Twas born in Wedlock; who can then say nay?
Yet there is one the Mother can gain-say.

52. Your Dream, when really it is understood,
Is very fatal, and portends no good:
Fire threatens Anger; Water, deep Despair;
And Sickness, by a thick and troubled Air.

53. When thou obtain'st thy Wish, be thankful then,
And by that means thou may'st obtain agen:
But Peevishness will never do the thing;
Thy Pride, if not well check'd, will Ruine bring.

54. A real Friend indeed, I think he is,
And ever will prove so, and never miss:
But press not on too hard, lest over-rid,
Thou tiest Good Nature, as of late you did.

55. Perhaps, by chance, she may a Virgin be,
But I must tell you, My own Thoughts are free:
Her Eye-brows curl, her Fore-head Vein do's rise,
These are two Marks she has heav'd up her Thighs.

56. She has her Husband, and her Friends beguil'd,
For she is not, nor ever was with Child:
Yet for this Cushion-Birth they do provide
Things in much State, yet all, the Cheat won't hide.

Edlin,

Edlin, Astrologer.

1. THis Match, I'm sure, will doubtless prove to be
Both prosperous and fortunate to thee:
She's handsom, young, and rich, and thrifty too,
And can do what a Woman has to do.

2. But unto one Wife an Address you'll make,
And take what care you can, she'll touch and take:
She's buxom, airy, and has done the Trick,
Full many a time, with your Companion, *Nick*.

3. The Robbery committed, to your grief,
VVill never be found out, nor yet the Thief;
A Foreigner has done the deed, I say,
And to his Country now makes haste away.

4. One you will have, and when he's dead, I doubt
You'll once again adventure t'other bout:
Your strange desire to try the force of Man,
VVill make you venture, do Friends what they can.

5. You may your Lands both Harrow, Plow, & Till,
Yet will not fruitful prove, do what you will:
The Soyl is barren, therefore if you love,
Your VVelfare from this Farm with speed remove.

6. You both will live to your content, and thrive,
As well, and long, as any two alive:
Your Children too, a Blessing will be found,
But not Long-liv'd; the first dies by a VVound.

7. Your VVife in Prudence is so excellent,
She'll manage all things to your Hearts content:
She by Good huswifery will make you rich,
Yet you'll ne'er leave off your old rambling itch.

8. Your Dream most properly doth signifie
Some inbred Hate, and deadly Enmity:
Prevent it, O ye Stars, that this Birth sway'd!
She kill him not, whose Honour he betray'd.

9. I query whether she's a Maid or no;
Perhaps I have some Grounds for doing so:
Her Bubbies swiftly pant, her Hips rise slow,
Her Eyes are dull; these do Conception show.

10. By thy prudential Care, this is the sum,
Thine Adversary thou shalt overcome;
But with much difficulty, therefore see
Thou with thy Neighbours do henceforth agree.

11. VVhen thirty years are fully past and gone,
A period to thy life may chance to come;
But Temperance, and skilful Art, may give
Some ten years more, wherein thou well shalt live.

12. VVith Industry thou may'st encrease thy Store,
And that will keep thee up from growing poor:
But all Contention shun; for that will be,
If thou pursue it, ruine unto thee.

13. Such is this Person's happiness and fate,
That they will lucky be, and fortunate:
VVomen do promise to augment thy Treasure;
To give thee Profit, and to share the Pleasure.

14. One Wife will joyn with thee in *Wedlock*'s yoke,
And thou must put thy Horns into thy Poke;
Yet she will not for nothing trade, you'll find,
Your Coffers, by this means, will be well lin'd.

15. Alas, I'm sorry! and *Jove* help thy head,
For all thy VVishes will be frustrated:
You toyl in vain, another will step in,
VVhom you suspect not, but is near a-kin.

16. Your Friend, I think, he will no long time stay,
When once he does set forward on his way:
Expect him then, and for him streight provide,
Before he goes, he here will have a Bride.

17. *Thursday* to you will luckily appear
The most successful Day in all the Year:
Wooe on this day, and you'll in Love succeed
With one that came of a right Cockish Breed.

18. This Journey don't, by prospect, seem to be
Prosp'rous and advantagious unto thee;
Then put it off until another time,
And you will to your wish'd Preferment clime.

19. If thou enjoy'st good wholsom *Food*, and *Cloathing*,
Be thankful, that thou do'st not want for nothing:
'Tis not thy Care that brings it thee, I know,
But thy good Friends upon thee it bestow.

20. Thou'lt have a Wife, rich, young, and innocent,
But I'm afraid her Bargain she'll repent:
Thy lewd Debauches they will vex her sore,
And make her at the last with thee quit score.

21. Indeed I am afraid, and much in doubt,
That you will never find the Pilferer out,
Unless that Guilt shou'd his sad Conscience check,
When th' *Tyburn* Noose is slipt about his Neck.

22. One Husband you will have, and then no more,
You must expect to enter at your door:
Make choice of him, and you will comfort find
And Children have, according to your mind.

23. He is your real Friend indeed, much more
Than e'er he did pretend to be before:
Your grave humility has won his Heart,
And from your int'rest he will ne'er depart.

24. This News, pray look upon it as untrue,
For nothing will thereon, I'm sure, ensue:
'Tis to amuse you; but the next you hear,
Will be more grateful to your longing Ear.

25. So much now from the wandring Stars I gather,
This Woman's Husband is but half the Father;
Some other pump't her Well, whose Succor drew
More than the former did, had power to do.

26. Love, if it be once broken off, alas!
'Tis e'en as full as hard to joyn as Glass:
She'll now strike home; but if it be delay'd,
You'll find that she will live and die a Maid.

27. I'm sorry thou art brought into a snare,
But thou hast time enough to take some care:
'Tis not too late; put off this hasty Match,
And, for the future, stand upon thy watch.

28. Two Friends thou hast, whom thou for Foes [do'st take,
But thou with them may'st real Friendship make:
Some Back-biters would make thee slight their care,
But shun their Counsel, and you happy are.

29. Would'st thou get an Estate, and Reputation?
Work for it, and you'll find it in the Nation:
To labour much, indeed, you are not bred,
It must come from the study of the Head.

30. Two Wives thou't have, which will much please [thy self,
But yet the third will bring good store of Pelf;
Tho' not in love, will like the former be,
Nor with her long wilt thou in ought agree.

31. Somewhere hard-by, I think the Thief is gon,
And I believe you'll catch the Rogue anon:
Search the next House, part of your *Goods* are there,
And then to find the rest you need not fear.

32. One you shall marry, will be very grave,
And that is all which you intend to have:
Please him; and in so doing, seek content;
For if you don't, much strife to you is meant.

33. This Year our *Autumn*'s Store shall be encreas'd,
Which will well satisfie both Man and Beast;
And make the Pot boil in the Winter's Frost;
Yet you, for all your Wealth, shall oft be crost.

34. Your Husband has the Reputation got,
Of being Envious, Passionate, and Hot:
Persuade him then to be more moderate,
And you will gain, perhaps, a good Estate.

35. A Wife you'll have, both beautiful and sweet,
Sober, chaste, courteous, vertuous, and discreet:
Cherish her then, and you shall still have peace,
Which with your Labour, will bring you Encrease.

36. This Dream of yours, as near as I can guess,
Doth signifie much solitariness:
You'll leave your Family, and voyage o'er,
In discontent, unto a distant shore.

37. There's none that can thy Maiden-head restore,
And make it full, and whole, as 'twas before:
Physicians Art is vain when that is flown,
Then marry him who has no difference known.

38. Meddle thou not at all with Men of Law,
For it won't signifie to thee a straw:
Thy Case they'll open, to thy discontent,
And leave thee, when thy Money is all spent.

39. The Fates has order'd it, and did contrive
Your Years should be expir'd at Thirty five:
Yet wedded thou shalt be, and have a Wife,
Will prove a comfort to thy short-spann'd Life.

40. You'll

40. You'll be most miserable; and this proceeds
From your Impiety, and evil Deeds:
Repent then, and perhaps you may retrieve
The Sentence that the Fates at present give.

41. You to good Wishes happily may arrive,
If you with diligence pursue and strive;
Yet still be cautious in this grand Affair;
For in the Bush you beat, there is a snare.

42. He nothing wants, but is us'd very well,
And this I do presume for truth to tell:
His Friends have taken care, and will provide
He shall be happy in a fair rich Bride.

43. Change not too oft, nor for a Wife don't range,
The *Moon* wears Horns, I find, when she doth change:
You'll have a stale one, that has oft been sped,
Who, like *Diana*, will adorn your Head.

44. I do prognosticate thou'lt have two Wives,
But neither of them shall enjoy long lives:
Thou shalt not much lament their Loss; for know,
Thy best Content will from their Fun'rals flow.

45. What you have lost, you never can retrieve,
Because the Thief is gone, I do believe:
'Tis one whom you did credit over-much;
If you would find him, seek among the Dutch.

46. Fear not fair Maiden, for all will go well,
You shall have one, and not lead Apes in Hell;
He unexpected comes to take you hence,
And tho' he han't much Coin, he has much Sence.

47. If you are Weatherwise, then view the Sky,
And you may judge of that as well as I,
'Twill stormy prove; your pouting Love will lower,
Because you kept not the appointed hour.

48. He is an angry, and a peevish Elf,
And loves that none should thrive besides himself;
Yet mind him not, you shall o'ercome his frown,
And bear more sway than he within the Town.

49. Thy Wife, I say, will prove a scolding Froe,
And to thy Will will ever answer, No:
It's best you do not cross her in her mood,
Give her her way, and she may chance prove good.

50. Thy Dream, I find, is of no valuation,
Then drive it quite from thy imagination;
'Twas hastily conceiv'd; all Dreams done so,
Do mostly from a bad Digestion grow.

51. Pray be not angry with this Girl, I say,
Her Maiden-head is lost, or stoln away:
It can't be helpt, it was a slippery trick,
He made her drunk, and took her in the nick.

52. I do perceive that you a while must tarry,
The Law, I find, favours your Adversary;
Yet time will come when you redress will have,
And fairly overcome the crafty Knave.

53. When thou to fifty years art fully come,
Provide to die, and well cast up thy summ:
Yet this I tell thee, Thy Name still shall live,
And thou'lt to all a good Example give.

54. In ev'ry thing you have a lucky hand,
And Fortune favours you throughout the Land:
Prosperity awaits upon your Train,
And you shall heap up to your self much Gain.

55. While now Dame *Fortune* doth upon thee smile,
Go forwards on thy Journey twenty Mile;
Stop there, and you shall see what is your lot,
A Wife to your content will soon be got.

56. Be not faint-hearted, but of courage stout,
For Providence will always help thee out:
Tho' things seem difficult, they'll easie prove,
And you'll find Profit in advent'rous Love.

Fly, Astrologer.

1. YOur Husband's much debauch'd, & will prove
That he his Elbow shakes sometimes too much
By which your Family will be distrest,
But Friends will help you when you are oppres't.

2. One Husband thou wilt have, and that's enough,
For why? thou'lt find he'll use thee very rough:
Though a fat Sorrow shall your Life attend,
And that amid'st your Grief will Comfort lend.

3. One Person, whom you well do understand,
You will be marry'd to her out of hand:
She will be frugal, though no Portion bring,
And has to please you a most dainty thing.

4. This very pleasant Dream, of you know what,
Prognosticateth what you would be at:
She will be kind, you will possess the Store
That you but dreamt you Rifled heretofore.

5. Under the Rose, this Truth may well be said,
She rather outward seems, than is a Maid:
Yet it is long, since open'd was her Purse,
'Tis now shut close, and not a pin the worse.

6. The Answer to your Question's this, in brief,
It will be long before you find the Thief:
He sculks about, as conscious of the Crime,
Yet will be catch'd, and you repay'd in time.

7. The Secrets you imparted, concealed are,
But for the future, of your Tongue take care:
Lest often trusting, you at last are nickt,
For the most Cunning often are out-trickt.

8. By some well-grounded Passion, she or he
Will their Desires accomplish certainly:
Venus does promise some Success, and see
How the Mercurial Star makes them agree.

9. He'll prove a real Friend, and such a one
As you securely may rely upon:
Your Business, that is weighty, yet at last,
It will succeed, when some small trouble's past.

10. When Death knocks at thy door, do not look shy,
For at the Age of forty thou must dye:
Yet to allay that thought, you well shall live,
And Death to better Joys shall passage give.

11. Although it is for a truth reported, yet
His Mother's Husband did not him beget:
What then, 'twas one she heretofore did love,
And will in time her happy Husband prove.

12. Thy Wife, if thou don't lay her down in haste,
I'm sure her time of Harvest will be past:
Beware she journey not, least in the way
She, unprovided, does her Burthen lay.

13. Upon the Fourth, and seventh day of *June*,
The Work thou dost will never keep in tune:
The Eighth and Tenth more prosperous will be,
And with your Undertaking well agree.

14. He'll love thee as a Bridegroom should his Bride,
But he does not too much in thee confide:
His Inability thou wilt upbraid,
And, to supply thee, with some others trade.

15. The Party's well, but in condition bad,
By Dammages he in his Travels had:
A Fate attended him, as he was led
At Midnight to his kind young Hostess's Bed.

16. This News, I think, does [illegible] her good nor hurt,
But it will crumble, at the [illegible] to durt:
'Twas hasty brought, they [illegible] not for the truth,
And therefore in it did much harm the Youth.

17. Though once or twice perhaps you may be cast,
Yet you'll have Justice done you at the last:
The Judge will smell a Rat, and find a Flaw,
And 'gainst your Foe you'll have a swinging Claw.

18. You will supported, and assisted be,
By real Friends in your Adversity:
A Female in this Case will do you right,
And your just Cause shall overcome his Might.

19. Unless you take some speedy course & mend,
You'll have a shameful and unhappy end:
Some sad Misfortune does upon you wait,
Your Stars do lowre, and dismal is your fate.

20. Her Maidenhead's gone, but whosoe'er doth get
Will hardly find scarce one in twenty better: [her,
'Tis almost grown again, and is as good
As if she never had on tiptoe stood.

21. Be not too much at this your Dream concern'd,
But rather take good heed, and be forewarn'd:
The swimming in the VVater, & the Fish [wish.
You thought you catch'd, will one day bring your

22. When six times seven years are gone and past,
Then thou shalt wed a hopeful Wife at last:
And many Children shall thy Joy encrease, [Peace.
Whilst thou hast Health, long Life, much Wealth &

23. Good Husbands now adays are very scant,
And yet for one, I think thou wilt not want:
Upon St. *Valentine*'s you will him see,
And after some soft Kisses, soon agree.

24. He so excells in Vertues, no one can
Outvie in Judgment, this most solid Man:
Yet Passion sways him, and you'll always find
Him only weak in loving Woman-kind.

25. This Theft at last will be discovered,
Though at the present's closely managed:
'Tis one who does frequent your House & smiles,
Whilst of your Substance you she oft beguiles.

26. 'Tis good for thee in time to have a care,
And of this Confident for to be ware:
Too much to trust will do thee mighty harm,
For to entrare thee he will lay a Charm.

27. If this thy Wish be granted unto thee,
Blame me not, if things happen fatally:
'Tis a rash VVish, and will repentance bring,
Therefore renounce, and covet not the thing.

28. No matter what he does, or may pretend,
I tell thee, he is not thy real Friend:
Blind not thine eyes with his so fair Pretence,
But be thy self, and recollect thy Sense.

29. Take heed of sudden Death, which threatens
And see against it thou prepared be: [thee,
Beware of Water, that does mainly threat,
To make thee pay to Nature her due debt.

30. She has had one before, that has been kind,
And e'er belong, she'll let it out behind:
She strives to hide it, but it will be seen,
And most will know where she with *Dick* hath been.

31. If on the next day this thy Dream be out,
Of very good Events thou need'st not doubt:
It 'tokens Love, and she you dreamt to kiss,
Will be your Wife, or else at least your Miss.

32. Love well your Wife, and cherish her therefore,
For when she's dead, you'll never marry more:
But weep to think, that if you use her ill,
That your Unkindness did a good Wife kill.

33. Two you shall have, but mark above the rest,
That of the two, the last will be the best:
In happy Union you your Loves shall find,
And both conform'd be to each others Mind.

34. Thy Husband will be diligent and kind,
Then use no Peevishness to cross his Mind:
In pleasing him thy Happiness shall grow,
But great Misfortunes, if you don't do so.

35. This year all People may with cause complain,
Of the great scarcity of Corn and Rain:
But yet hope still the next shall make amends;
Let him that wants then borrow of his Friends.

36. Of thy first Love, I say, make thou no store,
For now he's gone thou shalt have many more:
Thy Youth and Beauty will not let thee want,
Though other Lasses find their Sweet-hearts scant.

37. This Journey which you are about to goe,
You will escape all dangers of the Foe:
And at the end your Wishes will be crown'd,
Though Fortune on you has a long time frown'd.

38. Let Friends advise, or do whate'er they will,
Thou wilt espouse thy own dull humour still:
Be rul'd then e'er 'ts too late, least thou repent,
For all they urge is towards thee well meant.

39. Strive ne'er so much, thou never wilt get
Unless it be by Knavery and Stealth; [Wealth,
And that will bring thee too much Pain and Shame,
And thy Posterity will bear the Blame.

[care,
40. Your Friends to you will prove your greatest
And be too heavy a Burthen for to bear;
Yet Heaven will not you at all forsake,
But pitty on you for your Kindness take.

41. Provide some money for thy time of need,
For without that, thy Cause will no ways speed;
'Tis want of that that makes thee thus delay'd,
Seek it in time, least all thy hopes do fade.

42. All News is not right spoken as it is,
But I do much suspect the truth of this;
For probability does let me see,
How much it does with Circumstance agree.

43. Chear up thy self, & be not quite cast down,
For suddenly thy Friends will be in town;
They will commiserate thy hard Estate,
And rescue thee before it be too late.

44. On *Innocents* day no Business undertake,
For those poor murther'd harmless Infant's sake;
Least thou miscarry, as its often known,
Those that have that day tempted it, have done.

45. Thy Lady bright will have so quaint a VVit,
VVhat tricks she plays, you'll ne'er discover it;
Content thou then thy self, for what's ne'er known,
Brings no more trouble than it't ne'er was done.

46. The Mother may indeed say what she will,
The Child, he is to seek his Father still;
He'll ne'er be wise enough to find him out,
Unless she mark him with a signal Smout.

47. Don't vex, nor discompose your self with Grief,
For you will easily find out the Thief.
Though he the Place at present shuns, at last
He will return, and you shall have him fast.

48. Do not thy Secrets to this Person trust,
For she to thee, I know, will prove unjust;
Another bribes her to insinuate
Into thy Councils, and reveal thy State.

49. Your VVish will quickly have a happy End,
And be accomplish'd by a real Friend;
Think on the Person, you will see him soon,
And he will buckle you before next Moon.

50. Your Friend is real to you, and indeed,
VVhatever you sustain, his Heart does bleed;
He bears a part in all your Grief and VVoe,
And what proves yours, will prove his Overthrow.

51. Earth's greatest Curse will now upon thee lie,
Sickness, Old Age, and filthy Beggery;
There is no Comfort, but in Heaven for thee,
'Twill glad thy Heart when Death shall set thee free

52. A little one she has, I'll take my swear,
And let her now deny it if she dare;
'Twas hasty made, and almost but half got,
The Father of it was a bonny Scot.

53. Your Dream, if direful Fate mayn't be withstood,
Doth unto you, now signifie no Good;
The Anger that you fear'd on you will light,
And you must undergoe much Hate and Spight.

54. One VVife's enough for such a sneaking Fool,
VVo has more need for to be whipt at School;
Yet Mouth waters after simpering *Kate*,
His Neighbours Spouse, but she will shun his Bate.

55. Sister, you of good Husbands shall have store,
Three at the least, and it may be three more.
They'll bounce your Belly, make your Buttocks wag
VVhil'st you seem'd pleas'd, and of their Kindness [brag.

56. Your Husband is not quite so bad, I see,
As you and some imagine him to be;
Your Passion makes him fly abroad and sot,
If you'd be milder, he'd forsake the Pot.

Jonas Lucas

Gallen,

Gallen, Astrologer.

1. TO understand this Dream's purport, you may
Interpret it the quite contrary way;
Ringing of Bells a Marriage do foretell,
To dream our Friends are dead does speak 'em well.

2. He's better now than he hath been before,
And he is very near the English Shore;
Prepare with open Arms to take him in,
For now he'll stay, and never roam again.

3. A Maid she was, untouch'd, I dare engage,
Till she could write her self twelve years of age;
But then an Itch so strangely seiz'd her Tail,
She had a Doctor to remove the Ail.

4. Your Husband will a Mistriss have, I grant,
And you to quit his Scores a brisk Gallant;
You both shall have your Fill of Love, but see,
This shoving Business brings on Poverty.

5. I find thou by a Wound thy days will end,
Which will be given by thy dearest Friend;
By strange mischance, then still before you shun,
For its delay, the Muzzle of a Gun.

6. You have three Friends, but yet among these [three,
I find there will but one a true Friend be;
To try them, trust them with some weighty thing,
And you will find with which your Bow to string.

7. He does pretend you Love, with a design to cheat'
Under the mark of Falshood and Deceit;
To undeceive him then, open your heart,
He'll be content, and ne'er from you depart.

8. This News at last will certainly appear,
To be as true as God's in *Glocestershire*;
Tis something strange, yet to your good may prove,
And bring you back your so long absent Love.

9. I say, this Journey is not like to be
So prosperous unto you in some degree;
Yet shun it n t, the Weather will grow clear,
And you in Favour once more shall appear.

10. This unto you, I dare presume to say,
That Thursday'll prove a very lucky day;
Go on then with the thing you do design,
There's nothing but your Hands now left to joyn.

11. Thy Wife's no Scold, nor Whore, but one far [worse,
A drunken Quean, who will drink dry thy Purse;
A Brandy-Sot, who daily will thee vex,
And do what's very hard, even shame her Sex.

12. This Dream much threatens your Estate & you,
The Divine Powers implore, it prove not true;
'Tis of Contention, Law and brawling Strife,
About the unknown Portion of a Wife.

13. Marry not, for, I fear, 'twill prove a Curse,
And help to make thy bad Condition worse;
Get a good Servant that will mind thy House,
And for a Wife, ne'er matter it a Louse.

14. Thy Confident is both upright and plain,
No Spark of Falshood in her doth remain;
Thy Letters trust then to her faithful Care,
And she'll thy way to happiness prepare.

15. He's sound in Body, and in perfect Health,
Merry in Mind, and does increase in Wealth;
But wants an Heir, then help him but to that,
And he'll ne'er mind by whom it was begat.

16. Her Maiden-head does much torment her more,
Than any stiffened Gown she ever wore;
It makes her hitch as if she halt string'd were,
But she'll be rid on't the next VVake or Fare.

17. Your Husband strives to do what e'er he can,
To please you like a very honest Man;
Be you content, and no Backbiters mind,
Leave off your Gossipping, if ease you'd find.

18. I find thou art now of thy Entrails sound,
But thou wilt die of an external VVound;
A Fistula does threaten thy Decay,
Or *Venus's* Fire, as other Stars do say.

19. Such

19. Such real Friends you will obtain, as will
Own and acknowledge your Affection still;
In Poverty or Riches they are sure,
And 'tis a good Friend that will so endure.

20. His Love is true, and real to his Friends,
Without Self-interest or private Ends:
You need not bribe him, he without will do
More than another that takes Coin of you.

21. Now you, I think, may lay your Anger by,
For every word, I'm sure, that's told's a Lye:
You were too hasty in your base Surmise,
But seeing your Mistake, be hence more wise.

22. In Journeying see thou keep'st all things in [frame,
So may'st thou shun all Danger, Fear or Shame;
Let not thy Tongue too lavish be, forbear
Hot words, for they will pull on thee a Snare.

23. Be very careful, and mark what I say,
And have an Eye upon a rainy day;
Lay by somewhat, least when Distress comes on,
Thy Swallow-friends be from thy Winter gone.

24. A drunken Wife thou shalt be sure to have,
A sottish Quean best fits a sottish Knave;
Trim Tram, we say you both shall shame your Kin,
And make your Children wish they'd never bin.

25. If that this Dream doth trouble thee again,
Consult some Matron, and she'll ease thy Pain;
Thy mounted Priapus she will bring down,
As soon as any Jilt that walks the Town.

26. I find thy Fortune cannot be withstood,
You'll have five Wives, and none of 'em prove good:
The first a Scold, the next a sluttish Pug,
The next two cuckold thee, the fifth's a Jug.

27. You by a certain Person will be crost,
In this your Love, and all your Labour lost;
He seems no Courtier, yet in ambush lies,
And when you least suspect, will seize the Prize.

28. By many Circumstances it is clear,
That this will prove no very barren year;
Nor over plenty with the Earth adorn, [Corn
The Up lands scorch, and some Blasts smite the

29. I'm sorry your Condition is so ill,
That when your first is dead, none have you will;
Your bad Behaviour to the first, will prove
A Scare-crow, frighting others from your Love.

30. Last Month your Friend was carried to thy Grave
Though all the Means was us'd his Life to save;
Love over-power'd his Heart, made Nature weak.
Then be more soft, and no more Hearts pray break

31. This wanton Girl, by silly childish play,
Has fool'd her vertuous Maiden-head away;
She scarce knew what it was, e'er it was lost,
But now she rues, since that her Hopes has crost.

32. He is of Nature affable and sweet,
Of Disposition mild, and most discreet;
Then happy are you, if he is your Lot,
A better in the Town cannot be got.

33. I fear thou'lt break thy Neck, some Stars do say,
Then look it be but in a civil way;
For then your self will only bear the Blame,
But if you swing, your Friends will have the Shame.

34. Go and be happy, and so live at rest,
For with good store of Friends thou wilt be blest;
Labour to please them, and you need not doubt,
But what you undertake you'll bring about.

35. Remember this, and always bear't in mind,
A faithful Friend is very hard to find;
Then if you get one, if you be but wise,
You will his Friendship as a Jewel prize.

36. This idle Party which this News did tell,
I find affected Lying very well;
'Twas told to curry Favour, but despise
The false Relator, with his Bag of Lies.

37. Go forward with good chear in your Business,
And you will be rewarded with Success;
Some Difficulty, though you seem to find,
You need not fear, the Stars have Luck assign'd.

38. Your Wish can never be obtain'd, I'm sure,
Therefore desist, and humble do endure;
Grieve not, tho' you another see preferr'd,
To whom Dame *Fortune* has a choice Regard.

39. It is the Judges must your Fortune tell,
For I can never do it half so well;
Your Forehead does a strange Triangle show,
Which Mark has fatal been to most we know.

40. Whom

40. Whom you suspect, charge but the matter home,
'Twill by degrees come out by some and some;
Blushes and abrupt Stammering make it plain,
The Guilt the Party strives to hide in vain.

41. Children she'll have, the Pledges of her Love,
But weakly ones, such as will short-liv'd prove;
Thy much Intemperance causes this Annoy,
By Insobriety you them destroy.

42. By Peoples Envy, Hatred and Disdain,
Thou wilt both suffer Grief, and inward Pain;
Yet time will come that death shall take those hence
From whom you have received much Offence.

43. This Dream of yours, for once I'll let it pass,
For it portends no good, whate'er it was;
Observe the next, and if it prove the like,
Fear Heaven's hand with Sickness thee will strike.

44. She made a good end, and for Brandy cry'd,
Her Face she turn'd, and like a Lamb she dy'd;
Ne'er mourn her Loss, there is one yet in store,
That will be thine, whom thou hast try'd before.

45. Ne'er sigh for this thy Loss of Maidenhead,
For many a Virgin has far worser sped;
Green-sickness had destroy'd thee, had it stay'd,
Better without it, than to die a Maid.

46. He will acquire to himself, do what all can,
The Reputation of a knowing Man;
His Kindred by his Industry shall rise,
And he shall many to their good advise.

47. This present Journey very good will be,
And profitable will prove unto thee;
Begin it then, least by delay you lose
The great Advantage that you now may chuse.

48. Be chearful, and be not at all cast down,
You will have Luck, tho' Fortune seem to frown;
An unexpected Friend stands in the way,
And will from you the coming Danger stay.

49. She whom thou took'st for better or for worse,
Is very handsome, but she'll strain thy Purse;
Yet heavy make thy Head, as that grows Light,
Because thou canst not bid good Morn and Night.

50. At forty years thou wilt have five years trouble,
But after that, thy Comfort comes on double;
Some Land unlook'd-for, will fall to thy part,
And wean'd from Grief, thou'lt have a merry heart.

51. I'm sorry that your Wish should be so great,
That you'll ne'er able be to do the Feat;
Think on some lesser Business, that may be
More suitable, and nearer your Degree.

52. You'd better by the half agree in Love,
Than chuse the Rigour of the Law to prove;
What tho' you have beforehand try'd her Case,
You know 'tis good, beside a handsome Face.

53. This sly young Thief, who took the thing away,
Will on a sudden his own self betray:
He's a young Trader, and wants Confidence,
To stand it out, or make the least Defence.

54. I know 'twill be a Son, and that you'll see
He will be full of Wrath and Cruelty;
Got in an angry Mood, when *Mars* did reign,
It threatens he will be in Quarrel slain.

55. Your lowring Looks you now must cast away,
For after cloudy Weather, comes fair day;
Your Fortune courts you to your happy Tide,
A golden Blade expects you for his Bride.

56. This Night's strange Dream, which you have newly had,
The Consequence, I fear, will be but bad;
The Flame you saw, much trouble does portend,
The Shipwracks News of some late drowned Friend.

Lilly, Astrologer.

1. THE Nineteenth & Twentieth day of *August*,
Are very unlucky, take it upon truſt;
But on the Twenty four, and Twenty nine,
The Stars that rule thoſe Days, to good encline.

2. The News which currant until now hath paſt,
Will prove undoubtedly too true at laſt:
He has another took, his Vows forgot,
And you are left again to chuſe your lot.

3. He is not dead, but has been very ill,
And he has ſtay'd thus long againſt his Will:
Croſs Winds, and Friends Entreaties too, put in
To breed delay, or here long ſince he'd been.

4. Journeys by Land, or Voyages by Sea,
Will prove but croſs and troubleſome to thee:
Then reſt at home, contented with thy Store,
And by Induſtry there, thou ſhalt get more.

5. That ſhe's a Perſon chaſte, muſt be allow'd,
But ſhe is moſt abominable proud:
Could ſhe but that affected Sin refrain,
He'd happy be that could her love obtain.

6. Your Husband, in his Carriage, will appear
Sober, and well accompliſh'd, never fear:
But yet ſome Croſſes threaten your Eſtate,
Whil'ſt you contend with one that is too great.

7. Of this your ſtate, the Alteration
May prove your Ruine and Deſtruction:
Then be advis'd, By any means don't change;
It will prove well, tho' you may think it ſtrange.

8. Great ſtore of Friends, the only thing will be,
That will your Thoughts take up abundantly;
Yet when you ſee them, on your ſelf rely,
For ſome, your Truſt in them will falſifie.

9. This Thief is very miſerable poor,
And what you've loſt, you'll hear of it no more;
Conſider it a charitable Deed,
To help him in his moſt extreemeſt need.

10. I do not like indeed, thy Dream at all,
Therefore you muſt a ſerious Counſel call;
Yet ſomething I can ſay, pray look about,
Or one that looks for you will find you out.

11. Two Wives thou wilt have now, I tro,
And each of them will prove a very Shrow:
Yet Patience to thy Life will Comfort give,
And thou in ſpight of Noiſe, contented live.

12. Unto a good old Age you will arrive,
And in all worldly Riches greatly thrive:
Be thankful therefore to the Powers on high,
That you live happy, and in Peace ſhall die.

13. I'm ſure, in all Adverſity you'll find
Strangers, than near Relations, much more kind;
For it will be your moſt unhappy Lot,
To have your Kindneſs by your Friends forgot.

14. The Sixth, Seventh, and Eleventh of *December*
Are very unlucky days, you muſt remember:
The Ninth and Tenth will more propitious be,
And proſperous Undertakings you will ſee.

15. If you believe it, you muſt them perſwade,
Yet nothing will come on it, I'm afraid:
They'll ſhut their Ears to all that you can ſay,
Or when you urge it, anſwer you with nay.

16. The Country's very hot, and don't agree
With him at all, as you will ſhortly ſee:
Which, to thy Comfort, haſtens his Return,
Then baniſh Grief, and ceaſe for him to mourn.

17. It is the prudent'ſt, and the ſafeſt way,
That you ſome time your Journey do delay:
The later you proceed, 'twill better th
Before you go, I tell you you muſt

18. Thy VVife is tall and ha
And one beſure will love thee v
Be prudent, and anſwer her D
And you ſhall have what Re

19. His mind is taken up, and all his Care,
Is to perform great Actions, that are rare:
Then tell him not of Love, he'll never yield
To *Venus*, whilst *Mars* rages in the Field.

20. If on *Ash-Wednesday* you do walk abroad,
Use gentle Exercise upon the Road:
Let sober thoughts employ your steady Mind,
And by so doing, you'll advantage find.

21. You to a single Life are much addicted,
And ne'er will be perswaded for to wed:
Though in my sense you'd better have a Wife,
Than take by stealth, what will create much strife.

22. You many Friends may have, but very few
Which will prove very cordial unto you:
If one amongst the rest, you chance to find,
Regard him well, and think your Fortune kind.

23. If what you've lost, they be not gone too far,
You'll have 'em all again just as they are:
But hast in search, least by your long delay,
They to some distant Land your Goods convey.

24. Your Dream, I think, it does, without all doubt,
Require some Sybil's Skill to find it out:
'Twas of Offence, and did much trouble breed,
And your Affairs will very ill succeed.

25. Now Widower mark, my prophetick Words,
There is but one Wife more thy Fate affords:
She may suffice, for she will prove most kind,
And dying, leave thee an Estate behind.

26. A very long and lingring Life thou'lt have,
Which will bring thee with Sorrow to thy Grave,
But let thy Comfort be, Death is thy Friend,
And when he strikes, gives all thy Woes an end.

27. Your Friend is real, then be you so just,
As not for to abuse him by distrust:
Let not Detractors lessen your Esteem,
Nor credit what they fain would make him seem.

28. In letting go a secret, take good heed,
And don't confide, but in a Friend indeed:
When once the Bird is flown out of your Breast,
You are uncertain where she'll build her Nest.

29. On *Thursday*, if thou dost begin a Deed,
Which lawful is, thou shalt be sure to speed:
Jove rules that day, who with propitious Rays,
Does make it happy 'bove most other Days.

30. This News, I guess, is most of it a Lie,
And you will find my VVords true, by and by:
'Twas Fram'd on purpose to amuse your Mind,
By one you slighted of the Female kind.

31. The Party's well, and will return again,
And you will see his Labour's not in vain:
Be not so coy as you were heretofore,
Least again gone, you never see him more.

32. Thy Journey hast requires, and therefore go
Thou shalt escape all Danger by the Foe:
Yet at the end, strange Darts prepared be,
A Lady's Eyes shall almost murder thee.

33. Thy VVife but for her Money thou dost wed,
And thou wilt surely quickly wish her dead;
But she'll hold fast, old Flesh is tough you'll find,
She, for her Life-time, to you is assign'd.

34. He's very frequently intent upon
True Piety, and sublime Devotion:
He spurns the Earth, and Heaven has in view,
And will no more of worldly thoughts pursue.

35. Daughter take heed, how you a Choice do make,
For you have but one Husband for to take:
If he prove cross, your Life will soon have end;
But if he's kind, much time in Joy you'll spend.

36. Bend thou thy mind unto the Irish Coast,
For there Dame *Fortune* will befriend thee most:
Something's reserv'd that thou did'st think was lost,
But 'twill not be restor'd without some Cost.

37. Be sure whoever doth converse with thee,
For ever will oblig'd thy Friend to be:
Thy Nature's towards to such things as VVin
The Heart, and draw the kind Affections in.

38. At this thy Loss, I say, do not complain,
For thou shalt have thy stolen Goods again:
But presently you must not them expect,
Yet in the Search, I pray, make no neglect.

39. This Dream, I think, will not thee profit much,
But like a Chip in Pottage, it is such;
But what comes next, mind thou with greater heed,
And that will signifie some thing indeed.

40. Two VVives thoul't very fairly wed, good man;
But take some care to rule 'em if you can:
They'll headstrong be, and vex thee every Vein,
And thou their Humours never shall restrain.

41. This private Business you are now about,
You may reveal unto some Friend, no doubt:
'Twill help and forward thee in thy Intent,
Then strive not to conceal, but give it vent.

42. You need not fret your self, nor be disinaid,
For all your Debts will in good time be paid:
Your Creditors will not too rigid be,
But take it, as to pay you able be.

43. Do good, when some Apostle's Festival
Doth happen next on Thursday for to fall:
And you shall find that you will your VVish have,
In the next lawful thing you please to crave.

44. This News it were a shame for to deny,
VVhat Truth it self doth even justifie:
'Tis so much welcome, it should not be hid,
'Twas what your Father to your Mother did.

[News,

45. Your Friend is dead, ben't frighted at the
Nor let much Grief your Spirits much abuse:
For all must dye; this Death Comfort gives,
Since though he sleeps, his worthy Name still lives.

46. Indeed, I boldly dare affirm to thee,
That this your Journey it will prosperous be:
Both Love and Money waits you at the end,
The fickle fair One now will condescend.

47. Tho' she be great, yet do not thou despair,
She loves thee well, therefore take thou no care:
One does sollicit her on thy Account,
And thou full soon shall to thy VVishes mount.

48. One you will have, therefore take care to spin,
For he'll be drunk, and then come reeling in:
He is no Scrivener, pray now dont mistake,
He lives by's Awl, though he Indentures make.

49. I pray think on no second Marriage Bed,
You'll have no more when your first Husband's dead:
For long he'll hold you, even to old Age,
As true a Trojan as e'er trod the Stage.

X 50. Dame *Fortune* will prove to you very cross,
That in all things you'll come off by the loss:
Bargain not much, least you are often snapt,
Nor trade in Female Flesh, for fear you are clapt.

[Minute,

51. This wish of thine, thou would'st have in a
But that the Stars do much oppose thee in it:
It may one time or other come to pass,
I know thou hast a mind to the brown Lass.

52. Agree, and reckon Expences with the Debt,
You'll find he'll give thee more than thou canst get:
Take it, and be content, least you repine,
To lose the whole, when you do issue joyn.

53. No longer then, I say, your Mind's perplex,
For she's a Maid, the Glory of her Sex:
Yet may be won, if you lay closer siege,
But you go not the way for to oblige.

X 54. She is a teeming VVoman, and will be
Deliver'd of a Boy, without all Jeopardy;
VVhich will the Father glad, whoe'er he be,
But prethee don't mistake, thou art not he.

[done,

55. The VVorld may guess, and think, when all is
This Boy will prove to be his Father's Son:
Yet on his Star another Name is writ,
Than his reputed Daddy e'er knew yet.

56. All thy Life-time thou shalt be kept full fast,
And thou shalt live and dye in Pain at last:
For *Saturn* and malignant Planets joyn,
Thee from Life's common Joys still to confine.

Neve,

Neve, Astrologer.

1. HE's not a real Friend; therefore beware,
Left by this means you're drawn into a snare:
He's set to tempt you to your own disgrace,
And then will leave you in a woful case.

2. *Friday* will prove to you, the truth to say,
An unsuccessful and unfort'nate Day:
But *Sunday* smiles, and on that day you'll hear
An end of Trouble you so late did fear.

3. Thy term of Life, I find, will bear long Date,
But thou wilt not enjoy a happy state:
Croft in thy Friends, thou wilt be much perplex'd;
And much the more, because thou soon art vex'd.

4. So modest now are thy Desires in this,
That of this very Wish thou shalt not miss;
Thy Fortune signs it, and thou shalt possess,
Within few days, thy wished happiness.

5. This Person, who to travel now is gone,
If Sickness don't prevent him, hastens home:
He did not well consider when he went,
And now of tedious Journeys does repent.

6. She has the Reputation of a Maid,
But in good truth, she is a very Jade:
Tom, *Will*, and *Dick* have nibbl'd at her Bait,
But *Simon* boldly entred her Trap-gate.

7. The mutual Love of this same Pair, will be
Fervent and real, more than formerly;
They knew not then, so well, what Joys await
Upon a vertuous, loving Marriage-state.

8. Pursue thy Journey now with merry cheer,
Nothing of danger thou hast need to fear;
Unless a Frown or two be at the end,
For so long staying from your real Friend.

9. You Dream, which you have now but newly read,
Should by a Female be interpreted:
She'll show you what by th' *shaking Sheets* is meant,
And all the rest your Dream did represent.

10. Their Bodies are o'er-heated, so that they
Will prove unfruitful, and unfit for play,
Till Physick is apply'd, which will restore
Their nat'ral vigour, as 'twas heretofore.

11. To Kindred and Acquaintance you will be
Most welcome, and live with them happily:
They mourn'd your absence, and will be o'er-joy'd
To see you safe, whom they once thought destro'yd

12. Of Thieves, I pray, why are you so afraid,
Your things they are not lost, but are mislaid:
You are forgetful often in this kind,
And where you place things, cannot call to mind.

13. He that in thy great misery and woe
Appear'd to be thy Friend, is truly so:
Much more's behind than what he yet has done,
For thou shalt be his dear, adopted Son.

14. Of all Days in the Week, you will, or may
Indeed prove prosp'rous on a *Saturday*:
Then try your Fortune more on that than any,
And your Successes will be very many.

15. I tell thee plainly, He is not thy Friend,
But he will see his Folly in the end,
And make account of you as you deserve;
You shall command, and not be bound to serve.

16. The Seventh, Fifteenth, and Twentieth of *May*,
Is bad for doing Work, and making Hay: [good
But the Fourteenth, Sixteenth, and Nineteenth are
For Purging Distempers, and Letting of Blood.

17. To a Consumption thou art much inclin'd,
The which will end thy Days, and vex thy mind:
Then be not peevish, that encreases it,
But stir about, and you more days will get.

18. Now when thy present Wish thou hast enjoy'd,
With too much of it thou wilt soon be cloy'd,
And slight the fair One, which will make her run
Into some Other's Arms, to be well done.

19. He's very well belov'd where-e'er he goes,
And all appear his Friends, but none his Foes:
Yet 'twill not last; black Envy will step in,
And set against him his most nearest Kin.

20. By her light humour, and frisking about,
She lost her Maidenhead, without all doubt:
In a mad Frollick it was flung away,
And vainly she for it again do's pray.

21. To think this Person's Love for to obtain,
Without great Circumspection, is but vain:
She's very shye and cautious; for her aim
Is at Ambition, more than Love's soft flame.

22. This Journey, I perceive, will be by thee
Performed without danger, happily:
You'll meet a Friend in it, you fancy'd dead,
And so return without your Maidenhead.

23. If in thy *Morphean* Dream thy Love is kind,
A sure Rule 'tis, All's well, I plainly find:
But if cross-grain'd and low'ring he do prove,
Regard him not, for he will never love.

24. This Boy doth Fancy, and her Mind enslave,
Which makes her long for things she cannot have:
The season don't afford what you desire;
Fond Woman, Cease it, or you will expire.

25. I find thou wilt upon one Woman doat,
And marry her, though she's not worth a Groat:
Love blind in thee will prove; for here, 'tis plain,
Thou lov'st for neither Beauty, Wit, nor Gain.

26. This Woman she will prove a great Cuck-queen,
As in the World was ever known or seen:
Howe'er, tho' Fortune's hard, it must be born,
The Women sometimes, ought to wear the Horn.

27. Of Husbands two thou may'st assured be,
So that the first will never bury thee:
Thou with the next, likewise shall tug full hard,
Yet from a third the Fates thee quite have barr'd.

28. You to your comfort now may plainly see,
You'll live contented, and most happily:
The time is come you long did Wish, and now
Dame *Fortune* smooths the wrinkle on her Brow.

29. In misery he's one will never leave thee,
When all thy other Friends, perhaps, deceive thee:
Rely upon it, but beware to fall;
If you can stand, for help you need not call.

30. The Sixth and Seventh of the Month *September*,
Were never lucky, I do well remember:
The Ninth and Nineteenth more propitious are,
And on those days your labour well shall fare.

31. Thou wilt, by a hot Fever's burning rage,
Die in the very middle of thine age;
If Temp'rateness prevent not the Decree,
Or God, by whom the Fates still govern'd be.

32. By Calculation, I must tell to thee,
What thou dost wish for, it will never be:
Then moderate thy large Desires, and try
More humble ways, and you will gain thereby.

33. He now doth keep his Bed, but hopes, e're long,
His health for to recover, and grow strong:
Then he his Suit again will strait renew,
And till he get thy love, the same pursue.

34. Some wanton tricks the idle Girl has plaid,
And of a hairy Man she's yet afraid:
But I dare say she'll venture t'other bout,
And that she longs to play at In-and-Out.

35. You do but trifle out your time in vain,
In seeking love, which you will ne'er obtain:
Cast Care away then, and seek out another,
She learn'd this peevish proudness of her Mother.

36. From your Relations don't expect to find
Help or Assistance, for they'll prove unkind:
You disoblige them, and their hate is such,
They think, whate'er you have, it is too much.

37. This I surmize, that in thy greatest need,
In getting of the better, thou shalt speed:
Yet trust not all that's told you, but provide
What-e'er you can, against your Cause is try'd.

38. The Story's true enough, for what has past,
Yet all, I think, will come to nought at last:
They won't agree; or if they shou'd do so,
Their Parents in their way the Cross-Bar throw.

39. Discover not too much, to some, your mind,
For much injuriousness in it you'll find:
Close Tongues *wise* Heads, the *Proverb* saith, doth make;
Then that Advice, in this, for once, pray take.

40. It

40. It is a hard and scrup'lous Question too,
Whether this Child's legitimate, or no:
Its peering Looks say it was got at home;
Yet a Bird sings, It from the City come.

41. Thou wilt encrease in Wealth, at latter end,
Keep a good House, be merry with thy Friend:
To Old Age live, your Children's Children see,
And all your life-time be from trouble free.

42. To find him out, you must do what you can;
The Thief's a slender, proper, blink-ey'd Man:
One that did use the House, and knew its ways,
Yet watch'd for this Advantage many days.

43. One Wife is all that thou art like to marry,
And she intends till death with thee to tarry:
Then so behave thy self to live in love,
Or else your life will much unhappy prove.

44. I think this Journey will go well with thee,
As thy own Heart could wish it for to be:
There's no Star that forbids it, as we find,
And she you go for, *Venus* will make kind.

45. Thanks to those Stars who bless thee all thy life,
And shine forth happiness in a vertuous Wife:
Make much of her; for if she chance to die,
Thy Grief will make thee in thy Grave soon lye.

46. Make quick dispatch, bury the first, and then
You safely may ask counsel once agen:
Till when, let this suffice, you shall have two,
And each will find more work than you can do.

47. Many Dreams are but Fables, as 'tis said;
And sometimes in a Dream Truth is bewray'd:
Thou loudly talkest in thy sleep, whereby
You sleeping, did your waking Thoughts decry.

48. He's one of such ill Principles, and loose,
That his Religion he has still to chuse:
He cries up Piety, but yet has none;
'Tis all Hypocrisie which he has shown.

49. Two Girls she'll have, to quit all former scores;
And when they're ripe, they will be errant *Whores*:
The Father's stamp, and of the Mother's breed,
As those that wed them in their Actions read.

50. Fair his Pretence of Kindness is, I know,
But his Intentions are not truly so:
Take thou no notice, but give little trust,
For to your Interest he will ne'er be just.

51. Great things on *Tuesday*, will have good success,
And thou thereby wilt reap great happiness:
Mars rules the day, and to brave Souls give fire,
That do's the love of Arts and Arms inspire.

52. When-ever thou dost walk abroad, beware
Of Thunder, Lightning, Blasts, and poyson'd Air:
Thy Planet threatens thee some sudden death,
By such-like ruine to expel thy breath.

53. Go wish again! What ail'st thou, silly Ass,
To wish for that will never come to pass?
Thy Aim's too high; she will not stoop to thee;
With a more equal Lot contented be.

54. He said, Farewell! But thought he should not die;
For he did not think Death had been so nigh:
More you had heard else of his melting Mind,
And his departing breath would have been kind.

55. Her Pitcher it is crack'd, but not quite broke,
So there is never Fire without some Smoke:
She will not Prove, tho' she has done the Feat,
The Fright prevented its being done compleat.

56. So strong a Fire of Love, so long a Blast,
Will surely melt the hardest Heart at last:
Ah! No: She, like the *Greenland* Frost, do's hold,
Deriding the Sun-Beams with conquering Cold.

Perkins,

Perkins, Astrologer.

1. YOU may depend on him to your life's end,
For he's a faithful and a hearty Friend:
Be not unwise then to reject his Care,
Least slighting that, you fall into a Snare.

2. This Suit if you commence, you'll lose the day,
And then you will have Costs and Charge to pay:
Your Witness that you trust to, won't appear,
He is brib'd off; then to proceed forbear.

3. If she a Maid does now continue still,
I'm sure on't that 'tis fore against her Will:
She'll marry thee, in her thou'lt Comfort find,
Were more intended, none could be more kind.

4. Friend, to be brief, and end all Strife,
Thou must and shalt have but one Wife: [set,
Who'll hold thee tack, your Nose toth' Grind-stone
Till you confess 'Twas good ye'd never met.

5. No faithful Friends will stick to thee, but one,
And that will prove to be thine only Son:
Whom thou unkindly on hard Fortune hurl'd,
To struggle long time with an adverse World.

6. All Business is well carried, and you see,
As yet there has been no Discovery:
Be close in what you do, and it will thrive.
You'll have your Wish, and will your Foes survive.

7. Journeys by Land, and Voyages by Sea,
Will insignificantly prove to thee:
Stay then in Town, or in a Country Farm,
Take thy Abode, and keep thy self from Harm.
[Pool,

8. Thy Wife's a Scold, therefore live near some
Whereon there hangs a strong made Ducking-stool:
The fear of that may chance to charm her Tongue,
Or you must ever hear her harsh tun'd Song.

9. With Child she's of a Daughter, who will be
A witty Girl, and pleasant Company:
See that her Education suit her Mind,
And you can't wish more Comfort than you'll find.

10. If within forty Miles an honest VVoman be,
Or else in *London* Town, I'll swear 'tis she:
You say 'tis strange to doubt of many there;
No, not so strange, an honest VVoman's rare.

11. Love is a pretty sort of brittle VVare,
It must be handl'd gentle, and with Care:
For over hot, or over cold it seems,
Do ruine it with their too fierce Extreams.
[dispute,

12. All your whole Life you'll spend without
Upon a tedious, tiresome Chancery-Suit:
Unless you do petition one great Man,
VVhom Friends advis'd you to, when it began.

13. To be in Love will hardly prove your Fate,
You'll be more happy, and more fortunate:
Despise the Cares and Fears poor Lovers know,
And to Renown by Martial Glory grow.

14. In former time, he hath been a better Friend
To you, than now, whate'er he does pretend:
Something you did that croft him in his VVill,
Amend but that, and he'll be cordial still.

15. To a good old Age you'll live, & then must die,
To live for evermore eternally:
But for your Children, in your Life take care,
Or when you are dead, full hard will be their Fare.

16. Let not your Mind with fruitless hopes be fed,
For your Desires will all be frustrated:
There's one who has a greater Interest made,
And you, by those you trusted, are betray'd.

17. This News is surely true, and so you'll find;
But those that spread it are not very kind:
It yet a while had been far better spar'd,
Since you by its delay had better far'd.

18. Unlucky is the Sixth day of *October*,
Therefore take care you keep your self right sober:
For if you then a Bargain make, expect
To find in it to your Loss, some Defect.

19. The

19. The Powers Divine, can never to you send,
One that's more constant, and a truer Friend:
Make much of such kind Fortune, least you see
This overslipt, the like will never be.

20. Except Necessity doth say you must,
I would not have you any one to trust:
For if your Secret's in a double Breast,
'Twill be betray'd, and much disturb your Rest.

21. VVhen the Sun doth arise at six, then take
Thy Journey, which thou wilt most pleasant make:
But speed withal, least in thy way thou art stay'd,
Nor tell your setting out, least ye're way-laid.

22. If thou dost prove a Husband, good, or ill,
Thy VVife, I know, will dote upon thee still:
However, if you mind not the main hit,
Your Credit it will fail, and you'll be bit.

23. VVith Child she's of a Daughter, whose bad [Name,
VVill much expose her Parents unto Shame:
Unless in time she has her VVish, and then,
Her Marriage will excuse her Play with Men.

24. Alack aday! poor little harmless Chit,
I know thy Father got thee every bit:
But that is nothing, those that thou dost bear,
Thy Husband shall come in but for his Share.

25. For many Friends, I think thou need'st not care,
Such precious Jewels not so plenty are:
Trust to thy own Industry, and thrive,
Thy Riches shall encrease, for oft thou'lt VVive.

26. For thee the Juries Verdict will be found,
Yet I'd advise thee, hasten to compound:
A VVrit of Errour will full soon be brought,
And thy Advantage then will come to naught.

27. To gain your Maiden-head, he that does trial [make,
VVill quickly find he's in a gross Mistake:
For long ago the Fondling took its Flight,
Tho' wrong you lost it, it is gone outright.

28. The Pity's great, thou art so prone to Vice,
Since thou art so fully bent to marry twice:
He that does wed thee, does not know his Doom,
Or he would ne'er into thy Quarter come.

29. He's very firm, and does your Mind fulfil,
Therefore when-e'er you see him, prize him still:
He'll do the Business that you do expect,
Though in the next you will find much Neglect.

30. Enquire no more, I say, of this Affair,
For to the other VVorld he did repair:
Your strange Unkindness sent him to his Grave,
And if you'd now be kind, you can't him have:

31. Indeed you had as good let it alone,
As for to strive in vain for what is gone:
'Twill not recover'd be, then seek no more
For what is lost, but for another store.

32. I would advise thee for to sleep again,
For hitherto thy Dream is all but vain,
Some further Light you may procure thereby,
VVhich its imperfect Knowledge will supply.

33. Two Husbands you shall have, my [illegible]
Therefore chear up, 'twill surely come to pass:
One will be good, for t'other I'll not swear,
Yet both will rub your Belly where there's Hair.

34. A Man he's of a thousand, and by all
Held in esteem to be most rational:
But if I may advise, another chuse,
VVhose lusty Vigour will more Joys infuse.

35. You'll never want good Meat, good Drink, [and Cloth,
But more you'd have, if you wou'd cast off Sloth:
A Fortune waits you, and your sluggish Ease
VVill ne'er her sprightly Humour aptly please.

36. This present changing of thy State will be
Gainful and advantagious unto thee:
It long was promis'd, but thy dull delay
Remov'd the time, and kept it far away.

37. VVhen that thou hast expir'd thy Life in Love,
Thou'lt be, by Angels, carry'd to Heaven above:
Too late she shall repent, who gave thee Death,
And wish she now could stay thy flying Breath.

38. Do thou thy passionate Desires give o're,
And let those VVishes trouble thee no more:
She will not have thee, her Heart she has pledg'd
To one who fed the Bird before 'twas fledg'd.

39. These Lovers, if they find their Hearts are [found,
They'll soon comply, and heal the outward wound:
'Twas an odd Frollick that they late did do,
And helpt him much in his Design to wooe.

40. Dear Friend, I say, such will thy Fortune be,
That thy best Friends will all make use of thee:
They helpt thee once, pray slight them not, least need
Once more o'ercomes thee, and thou want indeed.

41. She is no Maid; but yet she wonders more,
How I shou'd know what she had lost before:
I'll not reveal it, you may guess the rest,
And he that ne'er more trys her will be blest.

42. Thou shalt have one, but never any more;
But she will better be than half a score:
She'll mend thy broken Fortune, and restore,
What thy rash Folly had run out before.

43. Upon Reports, sometimes strange Doubts ensue,
Whether the thing that's spoke be false or true:
Believe not suddenly, least ye're deceiv'd,
The lame Post still brings Truth, and is believ'd.

44. Take special care upon thy self this day,
For some ill News approaches, I dare say:
Though you may scruple what I now relate,
In it there's sudden Harm design'd by Fate.

45. Trust not this she Friend, tho' you know her,
No farther than thou can'st well throw her:
Least when you do, her Promises prove vain,
And thou too late dost find she did but feign.

46. Your Journey happily shall finish'd be,
According to your Mind in each degree:
Success is promis'd, then with Joy proceed,
The more you haste, the better you will speed.

47. Thy Wife, she has an eager Mind to see,
Whether thou wilt to her yet constant be:
She'll try thee many ways, then cautious be,
Or you strange Fire-works in your House will see.

48. I find 'twill be a sprightly Boy, one which
Will thrive, and be in time extreamly rich:
He that does own him, knows not well his Father,
But by Similitude, you that may gather.

49. If this Child's Mother had not honest been,
Some Wag or other had stept in between:
But in the Dark she did so cautious prove,
She would not trust, till she knew 'twas her Love.

50. None can expect Success in such a Cause,
When they commit Offence against the Laws:
Submission then can only bring you off,
For by the Rigour you'll be made a Scoff.

51. Of thy Friend's Kindness farther tryal make,
Before that all thy Credit lies at Stake:
Least when your need requires their present Aid,
Their shews of Friendship vanish like a Shade.

52. Get thou but an Estate that will maintain her,
And then thou shalt be sure for to regain her:
She will go brave, or else she will not wed,
She has been brought up costly, and high fed.

53. There is but one good Friend, you think not on,
Will surely help you, e'er your Glass is run:
He has advised you often to your Good,
Whilst you thought him your Foe, & all withstood.

54. There is not one in twenty can be found,
A Maid, so every way compleat and sound:
Beauty and Wit adorn her, nay beside,
She has liv'd twenty years and ne'er was try'd.

55. One you will have, shall be of Temper mild,
And you must bury her of the first Child:
You single then wont be content to live,
But get a Shrew that will your Heart oft grieve.

56. If you but see your Counsel well, I'm sure,
All things will run most even, and most pure:
Neglect will ruine all you undertake,
And tho' your Cause is good, you'll nothing make.

Pond,

Pond, Astrologer,

1. CHange not, for 'tis a very uneasie Life,
Either to have a Husband, or a Wife:
For where there is averseness to the thing,
When it is had, it can no Pleasure bring.

2. I know such is your Happiness, and Fate,
That you'll enjoy a plentiful Estate:
Tho' you have pinch'd, you shall no more have scant,
Then pray remember them that are in want.

3. Dear Child, wish thou but any thing in reason,
And thou shalt soon obtain it in due season:
Let it be lawful, and the Stars decree,
That to thy very Wish the thing shall be.

4. That this is true, I think it may be so,
But that is more however, than they know:
Then keep it close, if Happiness you seek,
If not a Fortnight, yet at least a Week.

5. It is a Girl, maugre those tricks she tryed,
Of lying much upon her nether Side:
'Twill do as well as it had been a Boy,
And is its Father's Cock, and Mother's Joy.

6. The Mother does protest this Child to be,
Her dearest Husband's lawful Progeny:
However 'twas got in the Dark, and so,
She only swears as far as she does know.

7. A curs'd and fruitless Jealousie will prove,
The utter Rune of this Person's Love:
Yet it's causeless, for he that's suspected,
Not only does neglect, but is neglected.

8. All right thou wilt have done to thee, therefore
Be well content, and do not ask no more:
Time will bring forth whatever you desire,
And you shall to your Wishes soon aspire.

9. They were compell'd for to confess at large,
More than e'er could be laid unto their Charge:
Fear made them something say they never knew,
Yet most of the Confessions does prove true.

10. To change, there may be pleasure in the thing,
But it can no Advantage to you bring:
You run a Hazard, therefore, I say, stay
Where now you are, for it is your best way.

11. Prosperity and Blessings Heav'n will send
On you, that you will have a happy End:
And in the mean while, see your Children rise,
To that degree, you'll them true Blessings prize.

12. Dissemble greatly, and you shall acquire,
That very thing which you so much desire:
Nothing in this case else will do the Trick,
Tho' it is base, yet take it in the Nick.

13. Bad News, I know, does fly with nimble Wings,
But what is good, some slowly home do bring:
This swift News came but for a bad Intent,
Yet the next expect some Good is meant.

14. It is a lusty Boy, as I do think,
Who, when he's old, will tipple down strong Drink:
His Father's Steps he'll gradually pursue,
And, as himself, be at the Pitcher true.

15. This Child is not a Bastard, I dare say,
For he was got in a just lawful way:
Tho' some suspect the Mother, we do know,
By Rules of Art, that it is nothing so.

16. Love on, I say, at length, in spight of Fate,
Kindness it self will come instead of Hate;
No one shall hinder what you do Design,
Your Hearts shall first, & then your Hands shall joyn.

17. You'll have, & therefore take no farther care,
A pleasant Journey, and the VVeather fair;
And meet with many Frolicks in the way,
Then set about, and make you no delay.

18. It was a Woman did commit this Theft,
Who had not time to carry what was left:
If quick pursu'd, you may recover all,
Tracking her by some things she will let fall.

19. The fifteenth and the twentieth days of *July*,
Are very unlucky days, I tell thee truly:
But Twenty five, and Twenty nine will be
More happy and propitious Days to thee.

20. I say, by changing often Ground, thou may'st,
Dwindle and melt away all that thou hast:
Then keep your Ground, and be not apt to roam,
Least you at last are left without a Home.

21. Thou hast a Friend, on whose Cheek is a Mole,
Who with him thou may'st trust thy very Soul:
He'll faithful be, tho' thy Life lye at stake,
And for no gain the least Discovery make.

22. Your Wife, at meals, will be so sharply set,
That out of House and Home, she will you eat:
If you, what Dainties she requires, provide,
Yet moderate be, tho' she does brawl and chide.

23. This present Year, as we by Art divine,
Will prove successful both in Corn and Wine:
Great Plenty stocks the Field, but few we find
That for such Bounties bear a thankful Mind.

24. Ben't troubled, for thy Life will be but short,
And thou mayst thank thy own dark Vices for't:
Had you liv'd temperately, more days ye'd got,
Before the Destinies your Thread had cut.

25. Thou art, I must confess, of Nature sweet,
Whereby with many Friends thou'rt sure to meet:
Yet credit not all that to this pretend,
For one to do you harm will seem a Friend.

26. This Petulant, but wanton Female Elf,
Hath found a way out to deflour her self:
Her Parents, for it, let her stay too long,
Since every Mouth, we know, must have a Tongue.

27. My Advice is, trouble not thy self at all,
For nought that's good can from thy Dream befall:
The Bad the kinder Fates avert from thee,
Then pray to God, and still all well shall be.

28. An errant Scold, your first, I judge will be,
A second too, will be as bad as she:
Thy Sins have brought this Plague on thee, I fear,
To scape hereafter, thou art punish'd here.

29. If you intend a married Life to lead,
Pains you must take, and work hard for your Bread:
No golden Mines does Fortune promise you,
Nor more than what by Labour does accrue.

30. Rise early, and thy Business closely mind,
And that's the way to thrive, you soon will find:
Sloth moneyless remains, while Diligence
Does fill our Coffers with good store of Pence.

31. I know thy Humour, for thy Pride is such,
That thou wilt have thy Wish, though it be much:
But it may turn to Pain at last, for know,
Misfortune does to haughty Wishes grow.

32. I pray, why so inquisitive are you?
Only in hopes that you would have it true:
But 'tis not so, then pry no more into it,
For certainly your Wish will never do it.

33. A Boy she'll have, and he will lusty prove,
But when he comes to age, shall dye for Love:
O! keep him from the hot Bazilisk's Eyes,
From whence the deadly pointed Ruine flies.

34. This Child must have a Father, I am sure,
And he that got it is a Man demure:
Precise, and seeming Bashful, but delights
Much in the Smock, is strong in *Venus*'s Fights.

35. In some short time, 'twill be again your turn,
More fierce and furious in Love's Flames to burn:
If that you fly not her bewitching Charms,
Who conquer more than thy victorious Arms.

36. In this your Cause, you Money want, or Wit,
Else, I do think, you'd better manage it:
But now it comes into my Head again,
Your Babling spoils it, that I tell you plain.

37. You are open unto those you think are Friends,
Which, to speak truth, no love to you pretends:
Or if they do, 'tis but to shadow o'r,
A bad Design, that it may hurt you more.

38. Go now upon your Journey, do not fear,
The Air is temperate, and the VVeather clear:
Gay Thoughts attend you, and may she be kind,
(Nay, that she will) whom you go now to find:
[or lost.

39. These things, now whether they were stole
Bid farewel to 'em, to your proper Cost:
No hopes remain to see them any more,
You see what's got by picking up a VV----re.

40. *Tuesday*'s a day that thou wilt prosper in,
Whate're it is, thou dost that day begin:
Let Love or Business, or whate'er you do,
Be now begun, and it will profit you.

41. Thy Friend, whatever may by thee be deem'd,
His Friendship ought to be much more esteem'd;
Than that low Price at which thou did'st it rate,
I say, in him, ye're very fortunate.

42. Thy VVife, altho' her foolish Husband rants,
VVill have her choice of several brisk Gallants:
VVho will give Coin for Pleasure, then pursue
Your Drinking, and let her her Business do.

43. Change if thou wilt, and take thy Curse,
That is, pass for a Fool, was chang'd at Nurse.;
Get some more wise to beg thee, and you may
Live happier, than thus fool your VVealth away.

44. In a few days thy Troubles will be o'er,
And thou shalt not be vexed any more:
They will relent that are thy greatest Foes,
And have Compassion on thy many Woes.

45. Our Mother *Earth*, this year will barren be,
In spight of our old Father, *Husbandry*:
But frugal Persons have laid up in store,
VVhilest he that's idle begs from Door to Door.

46. Your Fortune will be good, pray take my [word,
And you'll enjoy what Heaven doth afford:
Both Earth and Heaven conspire to favour you,
And make all prosper your hand is put to.

47. Thy Fears and Jealousies, they are in vain,
For what thou dost desire thou shalt obtain:
Yet be not too regardless, but well mind
The means by which you this advantage find.

48. This same report is very true, I find,
But yet there's better News remains behind:
Expect it suddenly, and then prepare
To leave the Town, and take the Country Air.

49. 'Twill be a Boy, her Belly lies so round,
And she'll be brought to bed, both safe and sound:
But yet, I fear, she'll no more Children have,
She'll grow too fat, so mightily she'll feed.

50. This Infant's Father is an honest Man,
And he will get more Children if he can;
But if he fail, he shall not want for Heirs,
For one will get them for his VVife by Pairs.

51. Indeed I know the Marriage will go on,
Before that forty days is come and gone:
Tho' they some Crosses e'er they are wed will find,
But yet they'll to each other still be kind.

52. Thy Cause, I'm sure, the Law will justifie,
Although thy Enemy the Truth deny:
He will be trapt by Questions unexpected,
And all his close Contrivances detected.

53. The Party's false, and is not fit to trust,
They will discover that which is not just:
Then cast him, and to thy self conceal
VVhat thou to him about wast to reveal.

54. Take heed in this thy Journey, for a Curse,
I foresee, on thy Body and thy Purse:
Thieves lye in ambush for thy Coin, beside,
Not so content, they'll cudgel well thy Hide.

55. You by your Wisdom, and industrious Care,
May get your things again, e'er your aware:
Make not much noise about it, least you miss,
For they ne'er think you miss them that did this.

56. Be careful now, and mark well what I say,
For you will have no special Luck this day:
If that you game, your Money will be lost,
If buy and sell, you will in both be crost.

Ramſey, Aſtrologer.

1. ALL you can do, you'll find it but in vain;
For your Deſires you never will obtain:
Leave off in time, and ſpend not thus your Treaſure,
For that which never will produce you pleaſure.

2. He's very ill, but hopes he may recover,
When once the heat of this his Fever's over:
'Twas took from Love; and you'll ſay that is much;
Nay, more than that, it burnt at the firſt touch.

3. This Thief has reddiſh Beard, and flaxen Hair,
And of Complexion he is ſomewhat fair;
Tall of his ſtature, with a ſpark'ling Eye,
And now he lurks within ſome houſe hard by.

4. This Brat hath many Fathers, yet not known,
Among ſo many, which is the true one:
They all did help, and he was got by theſe,
As a whole Pariſh's Milk makes Chadder Cheeſe.

5. A very dry and froſty *Janivere*,
Is like to make a very pleaſant Year:
Brik Northern Blaſts at this time, doth foretell,
Both *Spring* and *Autumn* will prove very well.

6. You by ſome Trade will add unto your ſtore,
And fill your Trunks with white and yellow Ore:
Beware it be not ill got; for if ſo,
Expect, by the ſame way it came, 't will go.

7. What you do now deſire moſt earneſtly,
The Stars, in kindneſs, doth to thee deny:
For if you gain it, it will you annoy;
And when 'tis gain'd, will all your peace deſtroy.

8. This Alteration will your ſtate impair,
Therefore it much concerns you to beware:
Conſider well what you are now about,
Leſt it, to your misfortune, do come out.

9. With difficulty, Friendſhip you'll obtain;
But for their real Love, you'll never gain:
Something obſtructs the Current of their Love,
Or they, e're this, more kind to thee will prove.

10. To tell you true, I do not like your Cauſe,
Therefore blame not the Lawyer nor the Laws:
A ſudden heat put you upon this thing,
Which in the end will much diſ-profit bring.

11. Such ill Reports, when they are publick made,
Like Flowers gather'd, they do quickly Fade;
Yet give no cauſe that ſuch again may riſe,
Leſt you, in giving it, do ſeem unwiſe.

12. If thou could'ſt now but be a Maid agen,
Before you're married, you'd not lye with Men:
Yet wed a Novice, and he'll not perceive
The ſlip you made; then for it never grieve.

13. Unleſs the Bus'neſs you do ſoon diſpatch,
A greater Fortune will break off the Match:
Another lays the Siege, who will obtain,
For ſhe will have the Man that brings moſt Gain.

14. Something doth threaten now thy life at laſt,
Therefore be vigilant, till the danger's paſt:
Remain at home, and nothing can thee harm;
Or if thou walk'ſt abroaſt, thy ſelf well arm.

15. Before a Fortnight's time doth full expire,
You ſhall accompliſh all your whole Deſire,
If you truſt Friends that faithfully will prove;
But in Foes hands, naught to thy good will move.

16. You'll ſhortly find the Thief with care and coſt,
But you will ne'er recover what is loſt;
'Tis made away into ſo many hands,
As in a Minute-Glaſs you may count Sands.

17. To call the Child a Baſtard, is not civil;
But tis ſo, to ſpeak the truth, and ſhame the Devil:
But what can it help? For ought you know,
Your Mother might take care to make you ſo.

18. The deadly Murrain, Mildew, Rot, and Blaſt,
It will both Graſs, and Corn, and Cattle waſte;
Yet timely Prayer may turn away the hand
Of the Deſtroyer, who do's theſe command.

I find

19. I find a Woman may as soon be Pope,
As thou may'st now enjoy what thou dost hope:
You marr'd the Business, going the wrong way,
And now from it you're ever like to stay.

20. Kind Providence, it may in time, no doubt,
Bring well to pass, the thing you wish about:
Yet you must careful be to help it on,
Least when you think it near, 'Twill be far gone.

21. If Idleness did not possess your Mind,
You'd be most fortunate of humane kind:
Then rouze at last, and try what you can do,
'Twill work almost alone, your hand put too.

22. This Alteration will prove for the best,
Therefore conclude to set your Heart at rest:
'Twas well 'twas done, or in a little space,
There's many a Man had pity'd your sad Case.

23. Much Friends, like rotten Houses Charges breeds,
We often must repair 'em in their Needs:
Yet for all that, the things done in this kind,
Do turn to profit, as we often find.

24. If you have Money, you may have good Law,
And without that, you may your Nails go knaw:
No *Forma Pauperis* will do the Deed,
Therefore, unless ye'ave Money, don't proceed.

25. In this I'm sure you may your self persuade,
Much of it's very true, which now is said:
Yet that that's false the truth will oversway,
And you, against your Right, may loose the Day.

26. Sweet-heart, how many Maiden-heads hast thou?
I say, if e'er a one, 'Tis well enough:
But this I doubt, methought I heard the Squeak,
In yonder Barn, I think it was last Week.

27. Your Passion's great, which in the end will prove
The Ruine and Destruction of your Love:
If you not moderate it, thus to show
How much you doat, will make her prouder grow.

28. You think on such a precious thing, which yet
Is much impossible for you to get:
The time's not come, that you are to possess,
And Master be of such a Happiness.

29. Go on and prosper now, for your design
Will surely come to pass, as I divine:
Ben't mealy mouth'd, but boldly press your Suit,
And you will gain the Lass without dispute.

30. Your Friend is gone, and bid the world adieu,
But on his Death-bed, he remembred you,
And spoke such tender things as made me weep,
And then in Death's cold Arms he fell asleep.

31. Come, I'll deal truly with you, and be plain,
You'll hardly ever get these things again:
And sure I am, those that took them away,
Were feasted at your House the other day.

32. He that did throw the Dice, the Father is,
And if I do guess right, I do not miss:
'Twas a good Cast, that made a pretty Child,
And in the very Bout the Mother smill'd.

33. This year, take Husband men what pains they will,
Their Care will be in vain, and all their Skill:
Something forbids their Art and Industry,
Perhaps the Summer Season's over-dry.

34. Thy Secrets to this Party thou may'st trust,
For I am sure he is both true and just:
He has much kindness for thee, and will prove,
By his much Diligence, his Stock of Love.

35. *Friday* will be to you, I plainly say,
A very happy, and a prosperous Day:
Venus does rule, and if you'd Courtship make,
A more propitious day you cannot take:

36. I tell thee, driven Snow is not more chast,
Than this young Maiden thou hast now embrac'd.
Had'st thou but wit, thou wou'dst not doubt, for she
Even in the very Act, us'd Modesty.

37. Take care, in this your Journey, to prevent
Dangers which may fall out by accident:
Look on both sides, in every narrow Road,
Least Thieves may in the Thickets make abode.

38. A very pretty Dream indeed it was,
And will assuredly now come to pass:
And as it tickl'd you in a Fancy, so
You in reality the like shall know.

39. Fate has allotted thee to have three Wives,
Which shall with thee lead very happy Lives:
The last shall put thee in a decent Grave,
And after thee, two Husbands more shall have.

40. Escape

40. Escape thou shalt in time, from fear or Pain,
And to thy former Wealth return again;
But many Hardships you must undergo,
Before Dame *Fortune* does that Favour show.

41. With much intemperate Drinking, I foretell,
Dropsies will cause thy Belly for to swell;
And more Distempers rise, if you go on
In your Debauch, and so your Thread's soon spun.

42. Spare in thy Youth, to lay up when th'art old,
To keep thee free from Hunger, and from Cold,
Least then you do repent how profligate
You once have been, that brought on your hard Fate.

43. Five to your share you'll have, with much [ado,
And after that, 'tis time, no more should wooe;
Yet you will nigling be, at last be bit,
By vainly courting one who has much VVit.

44. A retir'd Life with you cannot agree,
For you do fancy much Society;
Which you to Lewdness will at last intice,
And ruine you by prosecuting Vice.

45. I say, desire not Friends of high degree,
For they may much neglect, and ruine thee;
They'll not regard thy Need, nor lend an Ear,
To what thou say'st, as one beneath their Care.

46. Agree betimes, before it is too late,
So wilt thou gain all Peoples Love, not Hate:
For by delay, this Business will grow worse,
Nay, strain thy Reputation, and thy Purse.

47. This News I'll not averr, except I knew
By some good Circumstances, it was true;
You may suspect the truth, for it does carry
Something of likelihood, that she will marry.

48. Your Maiden-head did fly away at night,
And so you prov'd your self a Housewife light;
'Twas in a laughing Fit you gave it up,
Unto the Man last week which lay atop.

49. Thy Lover expects nothing but his due,
And when you can love him, then he'll love you;
Too fickle hitherto you do appear,
And he conceives in all you say you jear.

50. He's gone, where all must follow him at last,
And answer likewise for their actions past;
He lov'd you well, pray God 'tis not your Guilt,
That unexpectedly his Blood was spilt.

51. Leave off your vexing, take no farther care,
What things you've lost, you'll get e'er you're aware
They'll be brought back, the Thief relents at last,
And grows much sorry for Offences past.

52. The Father is an honest Man indeed,
And he will help his Wife in time of need;
At Board and Bed she'll have her Belly full,
Yet's Children will be blockish all, and dull.

53. This year thy Profit will be very small,
But the next year, a goodly Crop will fall;
Then be content, tho' Blasts and Mildews fall,
For he can take, that still does give us all.

54. The best that from ill Persons do proceed,
In knowing Secrets doth Contention breed;
They make it pastime to make People jar,
And please themselves to see domestick War.

55. Dear Child, be well advis'd by me, I pray,
Stir not too much abroad on *Ash-wednesday*;
Least you meet one, who will you evily treat,
Whilst you, tho' wrong'd, with much disgrace do [meet.

56. Alack, and well aday, it makes me sad,
To think you'll take a Wife will prove but bad;
You'll soon repent your Bargain, but too late,
For she'll not only scold, but break your Pate.

Rider,

Rider, Astrologer.

1. YOUR only Confident appears to be,
For to be brib'd tow'rds a Discovery;
Then cautious be, how you do further trust,
For he ne'er was, nor ever will be just.

2. Live sober, honestly, and do no wrong,
For your short Life will not continue long;
A strange Consumption threatens your Decay,
Which soon will come, and hurry you away.

3. His Friendship is but counterfeit and small,
And not to be depended on at all;
Seek out another, and give him the drop,
Or your fair branching Tree of Hopes he'll lop.

4. The Children all in Wedlock born and bred,
Are the true Issues of her Husband's Bed;
Yet time will come, she'll doat upon a Man,
That horns her Husband, do all what he can.

5. Ah, woe's the day, for I do plainly see't,
With many scurvy Crosses thou shalt meet;
Many of thy Debtors soon will break,
And thou thy self a Sanctuary take.

6. Get first an Order of the Court, and so,
You'll gain Arrest of Judgment on your Foe;
In time it must be done, or else, I say,
An Execution will sweep all away.

7. Journeys by Land, and Voyages by Sea,
They will successfully prove unto thee;
Yet you at first shall no great Gain acquire,
But in the end you shall have your Desire.

8. Thy Wedding-day, I say, is like to breed,
A thousand Joys, which will till Death succeed;
She'll constant be, and kind, faithfull and true,
Then see she wants not, but give her her due.

9. One thou shalt have, and he shall bury thee,
And then he will endure much Misery;
For his Ill Nature gets him such a Name,
That all the Women 'gainst him do declaim.

10. You shall have many Friends, who will withall
Prove real to you, and most cordial;
Whereby you in your Undertakings thrive,
But forked is your Fortune, if you Wive.

11. You will obtain at length, at least in part,
All the Desires and Wishes of your Heart;
She has been coy, but will be melting kind,
She knows your Love, and hers you soon will find.

12. This News, whatever profit it may bring,
I'm sure there will be trouble in the thing;
But make the best on't, for it must be so,
And from Relations your Afflictions grow.

13. She is a Virgin pure, as I am told,
And she is very modest, and not bold;
Make your Address then, and you will see,
There's not much Difficulty to agree.

14. Impart not then thy Secrets unto many,
But unto one, if that thou dost to any;
Yet that forbear, unless you see a Cause,
For Wisdom by its closeness gains applause.

15. Thou wilt in youthful Honour live and die,
And never fear the face of th'Enemy;
Great Acts by thee are done, and thy good Name,
Shall long be sounded by the Trump of Fame.

16. You'll find a real Friend, who never will
Desert you, but stick closer to you still;
Keep well such Friendship, 'tis as choice as Gold,
Since most is brittle, and will not long hold.

17. Nay, if you doubt this Woman's Vertue too,
I pray what will the other Gossips do?
Take it on trust, for if you this refuse,
You'll ne'er be better'd, whomsoe'er you chuse.

18. Thou never shalt thy Troubles overcome,
But thou wilt always be confin'd at home;
Thou at the Horn's great end jumpt rashly in
But can'st not at the less get out again.

19. You

19. You may with such a one communicate,
For I am sure to you they bear no Hate;
To ease your Mind will give you much Content,
Then fear not now to give the Secret vent.

20. I do well know the Right is on thy side,
Therefore to thee, Justice won't be deny'd;
Ask boldly, and thy just Cause declare,
And you'll far better than by Silence fare.

21. Upon the dangerous Seas, don't trust thy self,
For fear thy Ship do run against a Shelf;
Or on a quick Sand bedded break asunder,
Or in a Tempest split by riving Thunder.

22. I find thou wilt upon one Woman doat,
And have her, though she is not worth a Groat;
But, if I miss not, she'll a Portion be,
And gain you Riches by her Industry.

23. Sister, your Destiny is but to have
One Husband, as I very well perceive;
But he'll give you enough, you need no more,
You'll be worse bang'd, than some with half a score.

24. He has been sick, but now is very well,
And that is all I do pretend to tell;
The rest from him you'll very quickly know,
For in his coming, he will not be slow.

25. Although the Thief at presents fled in haste,
Yet you perhaps may find him out at last;
He's Westward gone, and if that way you go,
You soon may meet with him for ought I know.

26. One furious Wife will serve, while you're [alive,
She'll ferret you, and like the Devil drive;
Your canting Preachment will not then avail,
For when you Peace admonish, she will rail.

27. This foolish falling out, is but to try
Each others Love, and real Constancy;
It will blow over soon, and all be well,
For Fate decrees they shall together dwell.

28. A nipping Winter, and a dripping Spring,
Prognosticates, 'twill store of Plenty bring;
The Planets do direct good Influence,
And promis'd Plenty, I do gather thence.

29. They that do know this Secret, I dare say,
Are faithless, and intend you to betray;
Be cautious how you trust, if you wou'd thrive
No more let them into your Secrets dive.

30. Thy Life will not be long, I plainly find,
For thou with Dulness stupify'st thy Mind;
Which will a Melancholly breed, and so,
You to Death's melancholly Chambers go.

31. Thy Friend is one, who readily will stake,
Even all his Life, and Fortune for thy sake;
Yet rush not on in too adventurous Deeds,
Friendship may be employ'd in lesser Needs.

32. An old Whore, the Saying is, is no good Maid,
Therefore this Child's a Bastard, I'm afraid;
A Perigrine, or Wanderer she came,
And so the hopeful Urchin had his Name.

33. Ne'er be concern'd at this your hard Usage,
It will prove for the better, I presage;
But wait a little, and the Case will mend,
He that's your Foe, now soon may be your Friend.

34. It's very good for you, I do suppose,
That to some Friend you do your self disclose;
To vex your self, and ne'er to have redress,
Augments your Trouble, but can't make it less.

35. This suddain changing of your present State,
Will prove infallibly most fortunate;
If by your Pride, you do not undergo
Their Hate, who have the Power to bring you low.

36. Nothing, this day, that's ill, will you attend,
Take *Rider's* word, he tells you as a Friend;
Therefore go boldly on, and do not fear,
Your Business the right Course will surely steer.

37. Your Dream, tho' to the contrary, is sed,
Must in the best sense be interpretted;
The Schreems you heard, to Melody will turn,
And Joy proceed from those that seem'd to mourn.

38. Your Husband will prove most unkind to you,
And what is worse, will stiffly bang you too;
He'll ne'er believe, though you are ne'er so chast,
But that some other clasps your slender VVaste.

39. This Child which now is quick within the [Mother,
VVill be a Son, and it can prove no other;
It kicks so strongly, and when it was got,
She for a Boy did long, I tell you that.

40. Two

40. Two Persons now there is, whom thou dost prize
As Friends, which are thy utter Enemies:
Trust not too far, what they to you do say,
For in your Need, they'll, Swallow-like, away,

41. To grant thy Wish, if I had but the Power,
Thou should'st not be without the thing an hour:
But 'tis in vain to wish, what can't be given,
He lost it, who before for it has striven.

42. I say, put not thy trust too much in this,
Nor seek for Truth, where so much Falshood is:
But trust to thy own Judgment, and you'll find,
In doing so, ye're to your self most kind.

43. Two of her Female Bed-fellows, and she,
Have long ago lost their Virginity:
Yet Husbands they will get, to whom they'll swear
They Virgins be, when as they marry'd are.

44. Law Suits much like to Racers are, I find,
They always win, who have the longest Wind:
Then run well, if you won'd get your Estate,
But without store of Money, you'll ne'er ha't.

45. Your Journey now a happy end will have,
As you your self desire, or wish to crave:
Then fear not to set forth, nor spare the Charge,
For you'd be recompenc'd for it at large.

46. Good Friend, thy self a Pot-Companion art,
And such a Wife you'll have, to take your part:
You'll merry live, and spend what you do gain,
Sing O be joyful, and despise your Chain.

47. Husbands indeed, I know you will have nine,
Eight drives the Plough and Cart, the other Swine:
They'll Children on you get, three times four,
By whose large Cravings you shall still be poor.

48. I hear this Person will come home at last,
When that old Time a little more is past:
And will be welcome; tho' when he went hence,
You with his Absence could so well dispence.

49. Threaten the Thief suspected, & they'll bring
Your Goods again, but never own the thing;
Then be content, and henceforth take more heed,
Or you next time, perhaps far worse may speed.

50. One Wife will hold thee tack, take it from me,
And she will prudent prove, in ruling thee:
Who else would waste thy Store in idle sport,
And being much affected with the Court.

51. Your Love it will return, where it begun,
And keep its time, like to the Rising Sun:
When it comes back, it may far better speed,
For she repents the Lecture she did read.

52. The Tempest of the Weather shall be such,
That in this year you will not gather much;
Yet never grieve, the next will make amends,
And you till then will be supply'd by Friends.

53. Small Pains and Aches shall thy Death attend,
Yet thou at last shalt make a peaceful End:
Time will give space, and thou shalt well repent,
Of thy Misdeeds, and of a Life ill spent.

54. He loves you fervently, and does beside,
Only in you, above all Friends confide:
Then let him not mistake his Aim, least you,
When you have need, do find a Friend untrue.

55. One night the Mother went to fetch some [Eggs,
And *Tom* the Chandler got between her Legs;
It's now too late to mend what has been done,
To Chandlers Ware you must bring up your Son.

56. Take care to keep your Secrets from a Punk,
And from a Person, who is often drunk:
Or you will miss your Aim, I tell you true,
And may your Reputation bid adieu.

Rose, Astrologer.

1. ON thy Friend's Favour do not much depend,
For if you do, it will be to no end:
He fair does promise, but will not perform,
And when you Calms expect, you'll meet a Storm,

2. This Party all your Secrets will reveal,
And never did intend them to conceal:
He only with you did insinuate,
That he might gain a time to vent his Hate.

3. Of this same Brat, if truly may be sed,
He is a Bastard Issue of their Bed:
For they consented to the Marriage Tye,
Before they did that Bout together lie.

4. This which is spread abroad by spightful art,
Will prove uncertain, though 'tis true in part:
The first Informer gains by it disgrace,
And had been better in another Place.

5. Thy Wife, for some time will so modest be,
That she'll be matchless for her Chastity;
But there will come a Blade, that will allure
Her to his Will, and her Consent procure.

6. All your life time, you'll be in sorrow led,
That with the anguish thou wilt soon be dead:
'Tis but a foolish thing will breed thy woe,
However, you must to the Shades below.

7. Trade thou in Oyls, for that Commerce will be
Of great advantage, and vast gain to thee
You will have large Returns, and thrive thereby,
Then what you now project, leave off to try.

8. Your Friend is well in Body, but his Mind
Is much disturb'd, and homewards is inclin'd:
He has seen one, whose sparkling Eyes enflame
His Soul, and he cannot his Passion tame.

9. Draw back your Love, so Fish are greedy of [their Prey,
When once they see the Bait is drawn away;
She'll be more eager, if you less do court,
She'll take then really, what now's her Sport.

10. I do prognosticate he is no Friend,
That will refuse to you one Groat to lend;
Trust him not in a greater Summ, if so,
When you want most, you penniless may go.

11. Nay, if you swear, I know you'll catch no fish;
But modest be, and you'll obtain your Wish:
Rashness confounds what now you enterprize,
You'll prosper more, if you would grow more wise.

12. The multiplicity of Friends will be
To you, one of the greatest Misery;
They'll buoy you up, and make you swim in Pride,
Till sunk, at last your Foes will you deride.

13. You are too kind hearted, to give credit to
Some Persons, who do seek to ruine you;
Beware of those that flatter you the most,
For if you credit them, your Fortune's lost.

14. What ails the People now? are you all mad?
If She's the Mother, is not he the Dad?
What if she be not, pray be you content,
For on his Birth the forked Sign was bent.

15. Trust not to Women, for they will be kind,
Reveal whatever does come in their Mind:
You may a Phœnix sooner find, than one,
Who will keep secret what herself has done.

16. Say what you will, it cannot be deny'd,
But that the Mother's is the surest Side;
She long'd for what she now has got, why then
Might she not purchase it of other Men.

17. There's something in the business now in hand,
But there's no truth in't, as I understand:
The Man that does enquire, is at his last cast,
And in his Project baffled is at last.

18. I cannot tell in which she doth outvie,
Either in Bashfulness, or Chastity:
But push it home, and you will find 't will do,
Though she at first deny, she'll yield to you.

19. Thy

19. Thy Clouds of Troubles now will pass away,
And thou wilt shine as glorious as the Day:
'Twas but for tryal this Disgrace came on,
The storm is short, and will be quickly gone.

20. If thou dost try Relations, thou wilt find,
Strangers more friendly to thee, and more kind:
Yet I advise, trust neither, but soon wive,
Get a good Match, and you will surely thrive.

21. Your Life indeed will prove, take it from me,
Full of Affliction, Trouble, Misery:
Yet in Contentment you will pleasure find,
Raising 'gainst Crosses Bulworks in your Mind.

22. Your Friend, when many weary steps are [spent,
Will hardly then come home, brisk as he went:
But it will tame his rambling Fancy so,
That he like Travels will refuse to know.

23. Go, make your Choice a new, for men do hold,
'Tis easier to make Nets, than mend the old:
Some rotten Threads will baulk you of your Game,
And in your Business you'll come off with shame.

24. All Voyages or Journey's 'till the Spring,
Will no Delight to thee, nor Profit bring:
Stay then a while, and it will Charges spare,
And equal Profit and Advantage share.

25. The eighth, ninth, and seventeenth day
Of *February*, unlucky is, I say:
The first, the third, and fifth will be more kind,
And then what you design, you'll prosperous find.

26. Thou wilt so long, I find, the Girls deceive,
That none at last, I doubt, will thee believe:
Unless you to a distant place retreat,
For in this Town they know you are a Cheat.

27. Within a few Months, when thy Husband's [dead,
A younger Stripling after thou shalt wed:
But with him no such happy days shalt see,
Thy Fondness will thy sad Misfortune be.

28. The greatest Friends, I think, that you will [find,
Will prove to be among the Female kind:
Your natural Talent will engage that side,
But in them, pray do not too much confide.

29. Reposing in a Friend, this comfort thou may'st [find,
The setting much at ease a troubled Mind:
To vent thy woes is almost half the Cure,
But let it be to one whose Friendship's sure.

30. The Mother's very honest, I dare say,
No Man besides her Husband with her lay:
Then let no Jealousie possess thy Brain,
Nor without reason, put thy Mind to pain.

31. Do not by frivolous Doubts thy mind torment,
This News is very true, be then content:
'Tis all the Story that you can expect,
Then make the best of it, and don't neglect.

32. This Person, take her not to be thy Wife,
For she is wanton, and may breed some strife:
She many Lovers has, who will not fail,
(Tho' you wed her) to Tenants be in Tail.

33. Take not to heart this Trouble & Vexation,
For thou wilt in some time find Consolation:
Time will produce such Wonders, as will prove
A soveraign Balm to cure the Wounds of Love.

34. This year is very likely to produce,
Nothing at all for pleasure or for use:
Except fair Ladies Smiles, which joy will give,
To such as by *Camelion*'s Diet live.

35. I know thou wilt have many Friends in view,
Yet thou had'st better have, I think, but few:
They with less trouble will your Business end,
He's stil'd a true one, who's the latest Friend.

36. This present alteration of your State,
Will prove unto you most unfortunate:
Refrain it then, and keep you to your Stage,
If you will happy be in your old Age.

37. Your Life, I guess, will long and happy be,
Free from vexatious Care, and Misery:
You will be thrifty, if you give not ear
To those who fill'd your Head with causless fear.

38. Your Cause, I needs must tell you, I mistrust,
For all you now appear to be most just:
There's something whisper'd, that I will not name,
Which, if prov'd true, will brand you with much [shame.

39. Nay, don't you blush, *John* had a *Finger* in the *Pye*,
But that he had your Maiden-head's a Lye:
That you had pawn'd unto the Country Squire,
And what of him you ask'd, had your Desire.

40. Let Wife & Husband now do what they will,
It is a silly Girl, in spight of Skill:
Project no more, Nature will have her Course,
They'll all be Girls, till one comes with more force.

41. The Friend is upright, teal, good and just,
Then seek no means to wrong him by Distrust:
But as a Jewel prize him, and you'll know,
From your Deserts his Friendship first did grow.

42. Your Wish will never have effect at all,
Honey sometimes will be mixt with Gall:
Upon a fair Foundation it was laid,
But now another will possess the Maid.

43. Such is your Doom, that you'll assuredly,
Overcome with Grief and Misery:
Cause is small, yet you cannot refrain,
To give it scope, and further your own pain.

44. The Party that to travel now is gone,
I fear he will not yet in haste come home:
However, when he does return, you'll find,
He'll not forget to be to you more kind.

45. Your Loves like a Snake, divide it, & you'll find,
The broken pieces will again be joyn'd:
Go where you will, you must at last come to,
Therefore at first you may as well it do.

46. This very Journey thou wilt take in vain,
For it will nothing prove unto thy gain:
Great Disappointments thou wilt have, and still,
What you most trusted in will cross your Will.

47. That very day which bore our Saviour dear,
Will lucky be to thee throughout the year:
Chuse upon it such weighty things as you,
Would have well speed, and Fortune will be true.

48. You shall have two, whereof you may be glad,
For two more such is no where to be had;
Make choice of them, as of two Diamonds set,
To spread their Lustre in a Caskanet.

49. I find it is not good, this Friend to trust,
With any Secret, for they'll prove unjust:
Keep it thy self, and lock it in thy Breast,
And so both safely and securely rest.

50. The Child can't help what's done, but this I say,
The Father's a great Knave to run away:
The Mother was a Fool so soon to trust,
Had she but marry'd him, he had been just.

51. This news is much disguis'd (as will appear)
By those who do relate it, and not clear:
But soon the time will come, to make it plain,
And though 'tis dark, you'll find 'tis not in vain.

52. Thy Wife will handsome be, & full of Riches,
Therefore take heed, she'll seek to wear the *Breeches*:
If you deny her that, away she'll fling,
And fit her self with a more able thing.

53. Some one you dream not of, will stand your Friend,
And strive to put your troubles to an end:
It unexpected comes, but then beware,
That you fall not into the self same Snare.

54. Two thou shalt have, & by the first good store
Of Bearns, but by the last as many more:
Yet chargeable they'll be, and in the end,
Make thee to seek, when thou shalt find no Friend.

55. A warm, and very open *Janivere*,
Bespeaks a forward and a fruitful Year:
But something else is threatned in the main,
Though Fruits be plenty, there is scant of Grain.

56. To those whom thou hast done the greatest good
You'll find they'll pay you with Ingratitude:
Be cautious then in whom you do confide,
Least when they've got their Ends, they you deride.

Sanders,

Sanders, Astrologer,

1. YOur Friend, on whom you do so much depend,
Will prove ungrateful to you in the end:
His Interest is that at which he aims,
And for that only he your Friendship claims.

2. He is unfortunate, where e'er he goes,
And few Friends can he find, but many Foes:
Then be not ever by him oversway'd,
For soon his Fortune with himself will fade.

3. Give 'em strict charge, or else they will reveal
Your closest Secrets, which they should conceal:
And henceforth be advis'd, and keep that in,
That you would never have be told agen.

4. I find you'll have at least one Wife, or two,
But then how soon, I won't declare to you:
Some Difficulty will arise before
You shall obtain her, whom you most adore.

5. You then may take my word, I know it plain,
The Party's Love you never will regain:
She's too precise, and what you last did say,
Has carry'd her small Kindness quite away.

6. It may, without all prejudice, be sed,
That your Desires will be accomplished:
The Prospect's fair, and time will do the rest,
So you shall have the Maid that you love best.

7. In going to Law, this is the total Sum,
He that the best Cause hath, shall overcome:
Though Difficulties will therein arise,
And you about it often must advise.

8. This Maid she must make haste, & quickly wed,
Or else good night bid to her Maiden head:
She has an Itch will carry her so far,
That nought will please her but a Man of War.

9. Your Husband's Fortune's such, you full well know,
He must be plac'd with Cuckolds all arow:
You cannot help it, he to it was born,
You rob him of his Birth right with the Horn.

10. The First-born of her Womb, will surely be
The finest Girl that ever Eyes did see:
But something says her Beauty will prevail,
With some great marry'd Man to tempt her Tail.

11. This Child was born in Wedlock, I am sure,
And the good Wife the Father can procure:
But let it rest, 'thad better secret be,
Least that discover'd, cause much Enmity.

12. Your Fortune will be good at all times, when
You endeavour to converse with honest Men:
But as you take your Course, never suppose,
You will get Friends, but multiply your Foes.

13. Thou art consumptive, & thy Breath is strong,
And by the course of Nature, can't live long:
Then make thy Will, least suddenly thou die,
And leave thy Friends involv'd in Law thereby.

14. You on your Journey, I may boldly say,
Will meet with Thieves and Robbers by the way:
Delay it then, or very cautious be,
Least much Disaster by it fall on thee.

15. From those to whom thou hast been very kind,
The hardest Measure you'll be sure to find:
However, for the Storm in time provide,
True Friends are never known till they are try'd.

16. He is indifferent, but cannot be well,
Old Aches pain him, and his Legs do swell:
Long he'll not last, yet when he dies, to you
He will bequeath what justly is your due.

17. If thou woul'st lead a quiet Life, thou must,
To Friend nor Foe, thy Bosome Secrets trust:
For there is something does possess thy Breast,
If once disclos'd, will rob thee of thy Rest.

18. A Wife you'll have, tho' Friends offended are,
And she will of thee have a tender care:
What though no Portion she does with her bring,
She'll please thy Humour with her other thing.

19. In Love you need not one another blame,
You both contributed to quench the Flame:
It was not lawful, it is true, but Love,
In this the strongest Argument did prove.

20. I know thy Wish, but I am much afraid,
That thou another year wilt live a Maid:
He will not strike at whom you so much aim,
He'll let his Faulcon fly at other Game.

21. When you to tryal come, altho' you may
Have many Friends, yet you may lose the day:
Some thing is hid that you do not discern,
And in the end you'll find you are to learn.

22. This Maid not hearing of a Chapman yet,
She has a curious Maiden-head to let:
But long a Tenant will not wanting be,
VVho will her Tenement employ you'll see.

23. He studies to be smart and pertinent,
In answering Questions which are to him sent:
But yet of sollid Judgment much does want,
For what he now produces is but scant.

24. This Child, I say, will be a lovely Boy,
And he is born, choice Blessings to enjoy:
His Father's Wit, his Mother's Beauty joyn,
To make him with a sparkish Lustre shine.

25. The Father of this Child is fled and gone,
And has the Mother helpless left alone:
Yet she will shift, her Faults forgive,
And she without him will far better live.

26. I think an aged VViddower god wot,
Will fall at last to thy unhappy Lot:
You overstood your Markets in the Prime,
And though you would, cannot recall the time.

27. That Grief which so much doth possess your [Heart,
VVill shortly Vanish, and quite from you part:
An unexpected Joy will overcome [Doom.
That Sadness which you thought would prove your

28. You'll certainly be marry'd unto one
VVho at this time to me and you's unknown:
VVhen you next walk abroad, you him will meet,
And one another very kindly greet.

29. Believe me now, he is thy real Friend,
And how to serve thee, is his only end:
Though he speak florid, he'll ne'er flatter you,
But in his meaning will be always true.

30. He is alive, and has receiv'd a Loss,
And He'll come home, I doubt by weeping cross:
Despair not though, for he'll recover it,
And much by his next Undertaking get.

31. You do reveal your Secrets unto those,
You think are Friends, but are indeed your Foes:
Be wary henceforth, or you will have loss,
For some do seek your Business now to cross.

32. Thy Fate is such, that from this very hour,
Thou art to live and die a Batchelour:
Once was the time you might have made your choice
But now against you goes the Female Voice.

33. You both by amorous Quarrels strike Love's [Darts,
Quicker and deeper into each others hearts:
Contending makes the Matter small appear,
VVhen as the Business is now very near.

34. Friends will desert you at that time when you
Stand most in need of their Assistance too:
VVhat shall I say, by it you'll suffer need,
But at that time you'll find a Friend indeed.

35. This same report is true enough, I know,
For I heard something on't a week ago:
And more you'll hear within a day or two,
By which consider what you have to do.

36. This Thief is in some Cellar under ground,
Drinking of Ale, and cannot yet be found:
But watch the Streets, and he'll come reeling by,
And you your Goods about him will espy.

37. The fifth & nineteenth day of raw *November*,
Are very unlucky days, you must remember:
But on the tenth and twenty third you'll thrive,
And on the latter it is best to wive.

38. To you, this Dream great loss & detriment,
Seems to include, in its most dire Portent:
Yet Fortune may still turn the Scale, and so,
Though much I doubt it, may for nothing go.

39. I find, according to the Proverb old,
Thy sharp-nos'd VVife is like to prove a Scold:
But yet 'twill in the end prove for your good,
And make you see where your Misfortune stood.

40. VVe

40. VVe shall, I guess, have no intemperate weather,
Untill three Sevens and one does meet together:
The Twenty second day expect a Storm,
But of what kind, I will not now inform.

41. Thou wilt be provident, and very able,
Give Alms, and keep a pretty handsome Table:
VVhich will thee recommend to a good VVife,
VVith whom you shall enjoy a happy Life.

42. Death, in thy Youth, will come and stop thy [Breath,
And all thy Friends will sore lament thy Death:
Thy early Bud by his cold Hands thus cropt,
Shall hinder many of the Fruit they hop'd.

43. This thy most pleasant Journey don't delay,
For now good VVeather courts thee all the way:
And at the end of it you Smiles shall find,
From her whom you expected as unkind.

44. Tho' modest VVishes doth confine thy Sex,
However do not much thy thoughts perplex:
Stand not for Blushes, let him know your Love,
And on my Conscience, he'll obliging prove.

45. VVhat Right soever now thy Cause doth own,
I know thou wilt by Might be overthrown:
Something you mist, that wou'd material be,
Your Council too did want a double Fee.

46. This Damosel's a vertuous Virgin's pure,
I know, like Gold, she will the Touch endure:
VVhate'er is said, regard it not a Pin,
You'll happy be, if you her Favour win.

47. Thy Husband is by all Men look'd upon
To be a gallant boon Companion:
And will be frolick in his Cups, and more,
He'll VVomen kiss, but yet he will not VVh---re:

48. Let not the Mother now her self perplex,
She will have lusty Twins of either Sex:
The work was well tim'd under lucky Stars,
Yet *Venus* more such Births I find debars.

49. The Father for to name, I wont be bold,
But I can tell as much as most unfold:
He is a Man of Parts, an able Spark,
And some will have him be a Lawyers Clark.

50. You'll have but one, therefore do you take [care,
And get a special good one to your share:
For if she's bad in matrimonial Joy,
She will your Plenty and your Peace destroy.

51. A very fair smooth tongue, & a false heart,
Is most the Occasion of thy Grief and Smart:
Though ne'er so cunningly you gild it o'er,
It is perceiv'd, and adds to Lyings Score.

52. A true and faithful Friend to thee he'll prove,
And will be very constant in his love:
Strike whilst the Iron's hot, and you frame,
A lucky VVork, that will encrease your Fame.

53. Next Post you'll hear the sad Intelligence,
Death lately has remov'd your Friend from hence:
Yet, for your Comfort, he has left you Wealth,
And dying, wish'd you long Life and good Health.

54. Reveal no Secrets, pray take my Advice,
If of your Reputation you are nice:
For what you trust will surely be betray'd,
And then the VVorld will know you are no Maid.

55. Two loving Women both thy VVives shall be,
Indeed too good for such a one as thee:
But Knaves and Fools best Fortune have we find,
And unto such the VVomen prove most kind.

56. Her Love will faster fly, if you pursue,
But like the Sun, go back, she'll follow you:
She's cunning in the Managing of it,
And is much proud to let you see her VVit.

Swallow, Astrologer.

1. FULL of Disquietness will be your Life,
By Female Brawlings, and Domestick Strife:
But since the Stars decree it, be content,
This Trouble for your former Sins was sent.

2. Reports at this time spread abroad as new,
Are partly very false, and partly true:
But they concern thee not, then take no care,
Thou in their different Effects shan't share.

3. Mind not the Times and Seasons, for I know,
There's none can prove unlucky unto you:
VVhatever Threatens shall averted be,
And your whole Life is made a Jubilee.

4. He whom to marry you did late consent,
Is very crazy, and much impotent:
He'll ne'er perform what you expect from him,
As being sound in neither VVind nor Limb.

5. The First born you'll bring forth, to your great Joy,
VVill be a comely, and a lusty Boy:
Mind but his Education, and he'll be
In thy old Age, a Comfort unto thee.

6. I see, the Planets they do much conspire,
In time, to frustrate all thy Hearts Desire:
Prepare then for the worst, and never grieve,
That can't surprizing be that you perceive.

7. This Dream, it signifies all good to thee,
According as you'll have it, it shall be:
If you would wed, pursue, the Fields your own;
VVed, or not wed, you'll welcome be to *Joan.*

8. I say, thou shalt, my Friend, twice married be,
And be a VVidower twice, take it from me:
By which your Fortunes will be rais'd, but then
If you grow proud you'll be made low agen.

9. This Child a Father hath, and yet another,
Besides the Husband, which is own'd by's Mother:
'Twas by the Maid's Mistake that he was led,
One Night i'th' dark unto the VVoman's Bed.

10. I do prognosticate, 'twill come to pass,
This year there will be store of Corn and Grass:
The Fruit-Trees blossom well, and all things say,
That we shall now see many a happy day.

11. In Brandy-wine deal not, whate'er you do,
For by it you'll have Loss, and Dammage too:
'Twill make you first a Sot, and if Belief
May Credit gain, 'twill make your Man a Thief.

12. I think by this time it is justly prov'd,
That you by many are full well belov'd:
Keep up your good Name, for if that be gone,
Their Love will fade, and you will be undone.

13. An Order of the Court, when it does come,
It will vexatious be, and troublesome:
Yet take Advice, and you at last will see,
An end of this, and all the rest will be.

14. The Sickness of the Country he has got,
And Death, I'm much afraid, will be his Lot:
Yet there is hopes his Health yet he may gain,
And you another Sight of him obtain.

15. Your Life you'll lead in peace and quietness,
And all your Days will end in Happiness:
Be thankful then, that your Stars are so kind,
And you have that which few beside you find.

16. In some few days you'll better understand,
The Business and Affair which is in hand:
Then be content, least over haste does mar,
VVhat you have now proceeded in so far.

17. *April's* Fifteenth, and One and twentieth Day,
VVill very unlucky prove to thee, I say:
The Twenty Fifth, and Twenty ninth pursue,
The Business that you are design'd to do.

18. Your Husband will prove so morose a man,
That he will cross you still, do what you can:
In vain will your Complacency be found,
And little to a quiet Life redound.

19. She'll

19. She'll have hard labour, and when that is done,
She will at length miscarry of a Son:
But the next time will have more ease and speed,
And what she wishes then, will well succeed.

20. Your Wish, I'm sure, will have a good effect,
If you use diligence, and not neglect:
To time it well, will bring a happy end;
But if you do delay, you'll lose your Friend.

21. 'Tis a sad Dream, but use Mirth as you may,
To drive all melancholy Thoughts away:
The Consequence will not be long behind;
And after that, you'll have your Fortune kind.

22. I this foresee, That thou wilt have Two Wives,
And they will both live with thee merry lives:
The last will be the best; and when you die, will
You decently put in a handsome Grave. [have

23. He that hath got this Child, got many more,
For he was exercising *Jone* before:
A Spark that in the Smock takes much delight,
And well can hit the Mark in a dark Night.

24. Gather thou shalt this very Year, much more
Than ever thou wast wont to do before:
Your Will, it's true, will it's Reward obtain;
And what you thus do do, is not in vain.

25. Do not this Party trust, I say; for why?
She is most false, as I can testifie:
You spend your time in vain, whilst you do court,
For she'll have him with whom she oft does sport.

26. Propose a good Reward, though to your cost,
And then you may recover what you've lost:
Else ne'er expect it; for the Finder's rich,
And ever had to Gain a greedy itch.

27. That she's a Maid, full often hath been said;
And so she is; but 'tis a *Chamber-Maid*:
Her Pipkin's crack't: For why, her Master's Son
Has often times the pleasing Bus'ness done.

28. You'll step at last into the Marriage-Bed,
Though for some time you'll stay, e're you are wed
Be cautious when you enter it: For why,
A Snare in such a state do's secret lye.

29. Thy Troubles thou wilt never overcome,
As long as there is any *Pope* in *Rome*:
Then be content, and bear what Fate designs,
For it has cast your Portion in dark Lines.

30. Such will your Fortune be; then don't repent,
For all your days with Strangers will be spent:
Your Friends will mourn your absence, but in vain,
For you will ne'er return to them again.

31. This *News*, for which thou art so much concern'd,
It is most true, as by some I have learn'd:
Yet grieve not; for there is not so much harm
As you conceited at the first Allarm.

32. Be circumspect indeed, this Day, my Friend,
If to your self you any good intend:
Keep safe at home, and no rash Bargains make,
Lest you do of much Loss in that partake.

33. You'll live as comfortless a brawling life,
As can be expected between Man and Wife:
Yet a fat Sorrow's better than a lean;
What you let fall, there's many only glean.

34. 'Twill be a thumping Boy, who'll live to be
The very Top of all the Family:
There is One had a Finger in the Deed,
Who'll take him home.

35. Liv
Unto
B

40. Over thy Enemy thou shalt have thy Will,
By those who in the Law have some great skill:
Advise with them, lest head-strongness destroy
What else you to your comfort might enjoy.

41. Had he been dead, you would have heard e're [this;
But all is well, and nothing is amiss:
His Letters intercepted were, by those
Who, above all, his company have chose.

42. My Advice is, Never fear; for you, e're long,
At length shall gain your Wishes by your Tongue:
Your powerful Oratory will inspire
Her with a love that will crown your desire.

43. By this your Dream, when things come once to [trial,
You'll find, perchance, 'twill meet with some denial:
Give it not o'er, but prosecute your end,
And you will find him who denies your Friend.

44. You shall have one, will be of Courage bold;
And whensoe'er you whistle, she will scold:
The best way to be quiet, is, no doubt,
To hold your peace, until her scolding's out.

Father'll come agen,
hen:
Then give it over; for he'll tell the Fact,
When he's condemn'd for other Crimes he'll act.

49. Five Shillings to a Nut-Shell, e're you're wed,
But that you will have lost your Maiden-head:
But yet your fumbling Husband will not know
The want of it, but a true kindness show.

50. Yet once again, I say, you two shall love,
And be as close as e'er was Hand and Glove:
This brangling bus'ness by a Foe was made,
But you'll be wiser when you next do trade.

51. The Quarter-Day does sound ill in your Ears,
Because you owe your Landlord Rent some years:
Remove then, if you'd save what you have got,
Or on my Word, else 'twill go to the pot.

52. You'll wretched live, and miserable be,
And suddenly will come to Poverty:
'Tis your hard fate, your *Friends* were not more kind,
Yet I have hopes, there's something yet behind.

53. I find, all is not true that now is spoke,
But a great Lye some People will not choak:
It will clear up; your Fame it will grow bright,
As when a Fog's remov'd from the Sun's light.

54. This very Day seems to portend to you,
A Day most fortunate and lucky too:
Go on then with that you have now in hand,
And nothing shall in Opposition stand.

55. This Person will appear to all to be
A Man of Justice, Truth, and Equity:
Tho' some black spots by *Enemies* breath are thrown,
They will rub off, and speedily be gone.

56. You'll be deliver'd of a Son with speed,
Who will be famous both in Act and Deed:
In Learning most he will encrease his Fame,
And leave such Works as will embalm his Name.

Tanner,

Tanner, Astrologer.

1. I Find in this your Dream, to tell you true,
Some in your whole designs hath thwarted you:
But Trump will be turn'd up; I find the Game
Will be your own, and you your Due shall claim.

2. You will have worldly Wealth, and Riches store
Then be content, and do not crave for more,
Left reaching too too far, your Hold you miss,
And give your Treasure for a wanton Kiss.

3. In Court you'll be dismiss'd; yet do not fear,
Some of your Friends they will your Charges bear:
Settle then to what was before in hand,
And you will find your Fortune fairer stand.

4. Fear not my Friend, but pray be patient yet,
Your things are not quite lost, so don't you fret:
They'll be brought back as good as e'er they were,
But for the time to come, pray have more care.

5. You never will your once True Love obtain,
Without much difficulty, toyl, and pain:
The Moment's past in which she wou'd be kind,
And you'll in haste, not such another find.

6. Ere long, some Riches shall to thee befall,
The which thou never did'st expect at all:
Be bountiful then to those Friends indeed,
Who did relieve thee, when thou wast in need.

7. It is agreed on by the Fates above,
That you will ne'r gain Friendship, nor yet Love:
Trust to your self, that is your only stay;
Who else you trust, your Trust will soon betray.

8. All Sublunary Causes do's conspire
To favour and promote your great desire:
Put on your mighty Mind, and you will see,
With your Endeavours, things will well agree.

9. 'Tis high time now for you to look about,
For all your Secresies are coming out:
Do what you do intend then, whil'st 'tis now,
Left when you wou'd do it, you know not how.

10. Journeying, if you receive a fall, don't grumble,
For that a good Horse is, did never stumble:
Yet being careful, you may it prevent,
Things are remov'd by that which oft are meant.

11. Two Husbands only I for thee alot,
And one of them indeed will prove a Sot:
But he's good natur'd; then with one fault bear,
And of the Main Chance have thy self a care.

12. For Want of Learning, none can him impeach;
In all Affairs, he's one of a great reach:
But in the top of all his Knowledge, will
Out-witted be, by one of greater skill.

13. Whispers that go so currantly about,
Is most notorious false, you need not doubt;
Yet harm the Party for a little time,
But then he'll be acquitted of the Crime.

14. Your Dream is good, but this I do say still,
I wish that in the end it prove not ill:
Yet let not Melancholy grieve your Mind,
For in it I no extreme Matter find.

15. *Fortune*, I see, doth now upon thee smile,
Then labour hard, and don't the time beguile:
Time's Fore-lock slipt, it is found bald behind;
This mist, you to your self will ever be unkind.

16. A Gainer you won't prove in long Law-Suits,
Nor any kind of quarrelling Disputes: [grows,
Refrain such things from whence much trouble
Left one strong Puff your Welfare overthrows.

17. To *London*-Town the Thief is gone and fled,
For there the Rogue, I think, was born and bred:
He sculks so close, you'll hardly find him out,
Or e'er recover what you lost, I doubt.

18. Dear Friend, the thing you love, pretend to slight,
And you will find you'll be a Gainer by't:
'Tis the best way to bring about your Ends,
And gain unto your self a many Friends.

19. I know, in spite of Fate and Destiny,
That as thou now do'st live, so shalt thou die:
You'll not lamented be, because your Store
You hoarded, and did not regard the Poor.

20. Your Dream it did some Pleasure to you bring,
As if it had been then a real thing:
Yet 'tis but Airy, and 'twas never meant,
You should enjoy what it did represent.

21. You will Respect, Love, and Affection gain,
Without much care or trouble, toil and pain:
She is a coming Lass, and far from hard;
She loves the Sport, and long from it was barr'd.

22. Use your Endeavour, and you will obtain
Your Heart's content, or else 'tis all in vain:
To dream of Matters, will not you avail;
Up and be doing, and you'll never fail.

23. Your Confident keep strict, or else one day
She will your Secrets openly display:
Then your Disgrace will to the World be shown;
What's done in private, will be publick known.

24. In this your Journey you must be content,
For you will home return worse than you went:
Your Money spent, and Business ne'er the more
Compleated by you, than it was before.

X 25. One Husband thou shalt have, who will exchange
His Maiden-head for thine, tho' it seems strange:
But mark you the first Child; for it will prove
An Ideot, sprung from so much Maiden Love.

26. In all Affairs at home, he surely will
Demean himself not well, but very ill:
Your self will chuse him; don't at me repine,
For well you see it was no Choice of mine.

27. He's very well, and does intend to be
At home, when he can safely crose the Sea:
The Winds oppose his Passage: but you'll find
At his return he will be very kind.

28. Your Wife, no matter whether rich or poor,
Will, in plain English, prove an errant Whore:
Yet blow not out your Horns, but put them up,
Lest Folly do's more bitter make your Cup.

+ 29. Miscarrying, I do say, she'll hardly shun;
But if she does escape, 'twill be a Son:
This Bout will make her cautious of the Trade,
And wish that she had still remain'd a Maid.

X 30. The Mother, she alone the truth can tell
Whose Child it is; for no one knows so well:
Yet 'tis her wisest way, to let them guess;
'Twould be worth laughing at, should she confess.

31. All things in prospect, plainly does appear,
That this will prove a very barren Year:
Then be not o'er profuse, but keep your Grain,
And you by it shall have a double gain.

32. This News, I'll sooner say it is a Lye,
Then go about the same to justifie:
It matters not whether it is false or true,
For I find nothing in't that concerns you.

33. Those you have formerly oblig'd, will be
Your greatest Friends in your Adversity:
Then labour still, whil'st well you do succeed,
To make a Friend to help you in your need.

34. Nay be not vex'd, nor look at all awry,
For thy Wish thou shalt have it by and by:
Too hastily to gain, it is not good;
For more than thou conceiv'st, there's understood.

35. To a good Friend, I do presume to say,
That all thy Secrets thou discover may:
But try him first, lest you come short of one,
By which means you, perhaps, may be undone.

36. This Journey'll be perform'd to your desire,
Therefore what would'st thou any more require?
You'll merry go, and merrier come back;
In what you wish for, you will nothing lack.

37. I'll tell you what, You shall have Husbands five,
And neither of 'em all but one shall thrive;
Then he will bury you, and have a Wife,
With whom he shall live a far better life.

38. Daughter, a clownish Drunkard you will have
Unto your Husband, and you'll be his Slave:
Yet comfort still remains; when he is dead,
'Twill be your Lot a better for to wed.

39. The Party that to travel's lately gone,
When he'll return again, it is unknown:
Yet in all likelyhood, before next year,
Of his returning back you'll chance to hear.

40. Altho-

40. Altho' thy *Wife*'s a *Scold*, thou'lt doat upon her still,
And be a sordid Slave unto her Will:
Content is best, where nothing else will do,
And 'tis the only Refuge left for you.

41. Be thou not troubled at this idle Dream,
Nor entertain thy Mind with Thoughts extreme;
There's nothing in it that will do thee good;
The harm it does portend, by Fate's withstood.

42. If thou do'st well, thou shalt be most regarded,
And with thy Labour wilt be full rewarded:
There are Eyes over thee; pray have a care,
For as you do behave your self, you'll fare.

43. I now speak to you in the vulgar Sence,
That this your Dream is of no consequence:
Pass it then lightly o'er, 'twill never rise
To hurt or pleasure thee in any wise.

44. You will have very special luck in Ground,
In Mines where Treasure most is to be found:
Yet let not Pride your Reason e'er betray,
Left Riches shou'd take Wing, and fly away.

45. In Law-Suits you'll be overthrown in Court;
And that's not all, but highly Fined for't:
In time make up the Bus'ness, if you can,
For you're too weak to deal with such a Man.

46. I know all Toyl and Labour is but vain,
For you will never have your Goods again;
Your Money that you in this Point bestow,
May be well spar'd; for it is lost, I know.

47. Some love, like Oaks, by slow degrees grow [stronger,
And when grown up, they always last the longer:
This is your Fortune, though you're not in haste;
Yet once being marry'd, Love till Death will last.

48. Chear up, fear nothing; for there's One above,
Who can turn all Men's Hatred into Love:
Now tho' they frown, there is a time they smile,
And with their Kindness all your Cares beguile.

49. Death will upon thee seize at Seventeen,
Therefore prepare to die when thou art green:
'Tis pity such a Tyrant shou'd be said
To snatch thee, e'er thou lost thy Maiden-head.

50. You never will enjoy a faithful Friend,
Altho' your Life should last to the World's end:
Then make the best of those you now do own,
Yet better 'tis that thou would'st trust to none.

51. She is a Maiden chaste, and has a Name
Spotless, and Reputation without blame:
Then prize her as a Jewel; few there are
That with her in Chastity can compare.

52. You are much at a loss, if you expect to gain
By Suits at Law; indeed it's but in vain:
Some other Bus'ness mind, or Want will come,
And you'll be dispossessed of your home.

53. The things which you have lost, I do foresee,
That you will be informed where they be;
But ask not for the Thief, he's a near Kin,
For by that Knowledge you'll discredit win.

54. Love you may gain indeed, I know not that,
But ne'r regain that Love you would be at:
Take then another that will be more kind,
She you broke off, will never fix her mind.

55. Thy time is not yet come; I do foresee,
That thou from Thraldom shall deliver'd be:
Expect a little longer; One will send,
And to thy Troubles put a speedy end.

56. You want to know how your dear Friend doth [fare;
To speak the truth, he's well, and free from care;
Except his longing to return to you,
Which in a short time he intends to do.

Chear up & fear no

Trigg

Trigg, Astrologer.

1. YOU, for to spite some Friends, I do foretell,
Will single live, and so lead Apes in Hell:
But in it you will have a careful life,
And with your near Relations live at strife.

2. Use all the art and prudence that you can,
You still will prove but an unhappy Man:
The Stars have cast your Fortune, *Saturn* lowers,
And *Venus* a bad Influence on you showers.

3. Threaten full hard, and save all other cost,
And you'll recover whatsoe'er you've lost:
'Tis the best way; let me to it advive,
Make the first end of it, if you be wise.

4. The Single and the Marry'd Life you'll try,
And find the difference before you die:
The last to you most happy will appear,
Because you'll have a Wife will love you dear.

5. This Scandal which is spread abroad, and blaz'd,
Is only upon the account of Others rais'd:
It does not much concern you; take no heed,
Your Fame from it shall by the Truth be freed.

6. Your Dream, pray look upon it as untrue,
For nothing will thereon, I'm sure, ensue:
'Twas the bad Diet, and the Fumes of Wine,
That made your Fancy to such things encline.

7. Unhappy is your Fate, that to your end,
You never shall enjoy a real Friend:
Though great Pretenders you shall often meet,
Who, for their Ends, on you'll be very sweet.

8. You shall have Five, but they'll be very sickly,
You'll send 'em to their earthly Mother quickly;
And to your dying day, no more will try,
Because they'll think they did not fairly die.

9. She is with Child; but would you know with what?
It's with a simple, female, puling Brat:
Who like her Mother, will in crossness prove,
To show she is the Issue of Cross Love.

10. This Year, such time of Plenty shall ensue,
As our most happy *England* never knew:
Thank Heaven then, from whose most gracious hand
So many Blessings shower upon the Land.

11. Tho' each of them at Law make such a pother,
They'll no Advantage get of one another:
The *Lawyers*, when they've got their Coin, will laugh,
And merrily with it full Bumpers quaff.

12. In Merchandizing to and fro by Sea,
Will be of great Advantage unto thee:
If any Friend will put thee in the way,
You need not fear their Money to repay.

13. Learn how to mend your Life, or else conclude,
The End of what thou do'st, can ne'er be good:
For you in Vice's Road so swiftly run,
'Tis Ten to One you cannot *Tyburn* shun.

14. The Party that did rob, will prove to be
A Man responsible, and of high degree:
It was a Frollick, and you'll be repay'd,
But that's the worst, he can't make thee a Maid.

15. You may desire, though there's no reason for't,
Some handsome Man shou'd you caress and court;
But in your Expectations you will fail,
And what you wish, will never you avail.

16. Poor Vertue, in this World, finds no Reward,
So thou art still Dame *Fortune*'s sporting Card;
But in the next, you will be better sped;
And those that slight you now, will want you when you're dead.

17. This Thief, you never can well learn his Name,
Unless he returns again from whence he came:
I cannot warrant that; then be content;
And what you lost, take it as so much lent.

18. You, to your Friends Vexation, still will lead
A most profuse, voluptuous life indeed:
Nor to them only will it prove a Cross,
Your self shall find by it the greatest Loss.

19. The

19. The Truth is contrary to the Report;
Mind it not then, 'cause there's no Reason for't:
It will not hurt the Party it affects,
For he the Subject of it quite neglects.

20. For all thy am'rous Fancy has such freaks,
Nothing of ill, but good, thy Dream bespeaks:
What you but faintly thought you had, shall be
Soon real, and much welcome unto thee.

21. This Person's Friendship, Amity, and Love,
Most firm and constant will for ever prove:
Embrace him them, as some Good Angel, sent
Your Loss and sad Misfortune to prevent.

22. One Husband, Sister, you are like to have,
Who will, to please you, live and die your Slave:
Too fond you'll be, when you're by him embrac'd,
And tho' he roves abroad, you will live chaste.

23. She, at one birth, will have, unto her joy,
A curious Girl, and a most sprightly Boy:
Both to maturity will grow, and prove
The Mother's Blessing, and the Father's Love.

24. *Candlemass-Day*, if you observe it right,
Presages *Good*, if Frosty, Clear and Bright:
But Dull and Cloudy, does *Ill News* presage;
This has observed been through every Age.

25. E're thou art gone a Mile, or somewhat more,
Thy Horse the Ground will worship on all four:
Thou shalt, perhaps, some slight harm get therby,
But 'twill soon cure, thou shalt not by it lie.

26. The change of this your state, it is most true,
Will prove a disadvantage unto you:
But you are forc'd to it, it will be so,
However your Affairs do after go.

27. *Morecraft* the Usurer, does your Mind perplex,
And when no Money's coming, him you vex:
'Twas better you had never had his Coin,
For in Vexation you must with him joyn.

28. Discreet thy Wife will prove in Bus'ness; but
In Am'rousness, a very wanton Slut:
Supply her Wants, and you may keep her chaste;
But if you miss, she'll be by more embrac'd.

29. What time soe'er the *Frenchman* hunts the Boar,
Then thou wilt Riches get, and not before:
But that so seldom comes, I am afraid
Thy Fortune never, never will be made.

30. Faint not, but hold out to the end, be sure,
Then for thy Troubles thou wilt find a Cure:
But if you lag, it will more sturdy grow,
And you'll an endless Sorrow undergo.

31. You must have Patience at your Loss, and wait,
For all things cannot be effected strait;
The time will come, you will have better cheer,
Then do not thus perplex your self with fear.

32. Prosper, I know thou wilt, but have a care,
Be not too lavish, but thy Riches spare;
Left some Side-wind does blow away thy Store,
And thou be wretched, when thou provest poor.

33. So variously they do report the thing,
That of it they no certainty can bring;
Nor ever will make out what they have said,
Therefore you still may go for a good Maid.

34. In Dreams, ev'n still, thou may'st thy fancy feed,
But there is nothing for thee now decreed:
One stept between, tho' thou had'st larger scope,
And intercepted has all you could hope.

35. Your Husband is a very gamesome Man,
He'll jump on all your Maids, do what you can;
Which will some Charges bring, if I guess right,
For he must pay at last for his delight.

36. E're long, he does intend to make thee know,
Whether that he doth love thee, yea or no:
Prepare thy self for it, tho' good or bad,
If you lose him, another may be had.

37. Beware of Water, for it threatens thee,
And may thy Life bring into jeopardy:
Go not to Sea, left there thou should'st be drown'd,
And by thy Friends be never after found.

38. Keep thou but Money in thy Purse, and so
Thou'lt find a Friend where-ever thou do'st go:
'Tis that will pleasure thee in ev'ry place,
And shelter you from Poverty's disgrace.

39. This Party's Meaning is upright and true,
And will not prejudicial be to you:
Accept it as it is, and doubt no more,
He loves you well, and brings you Riches store.

40. Nothing

40. Nothing that's ill can ever you accost,
Your Guardian-Angel will not see you lost:
Crosses may threaten, like tempestuous Seas,
But after Storms, there comes a Calm of Ease.

41. Without the Parishes consent, this *Child* was got,
And the true Father is a drunken Sot;
Not able to maintain it, it must fall
A Common Charge, and be maintain'd by all.

42. Some Money, I believe, there will to thee accrue,
Yet not so much, I think, as is thy due:
Be yet content with that; 'tis Better so,
Than further stirring, without All to go.

43. Thy Friend is very like a Diamond Spark,
Which shews its splendid Lustre in the dark:
Tho' he does make no noise of what he'll do,
Yet you may well confide he will be true.

44. One you will have, who will so well provide
For you, that you'll be fully satisfy'd:
At Bed and Board he'll feast you to content,
So that of Marriage you will ne'er repent.

45. She will miscarry of a Daughter, by
Some harm, or accidental injury:
She is so frightful, that she may be styl'd,
A Woman scarely fit to be with Child.

46. This year, I am afraid thou must live scant,
Left in the next, thy Daily Bread thou want:
Profuseness many does to ruine bring,
And their Misfortune's in a Prison sing.

47. I find that thou wilt reach thy Journey's end
Much sooner than thou ever did'st intend;
The pleasing News that came unto thee last,
Will spur thee on, and make thee trudge more fast.

48. Thy Wife she is a very faithless One,
And as for Vertue, in her there is none:
Yet thou would'st marry her against consent
Of all thy Friends, and must be now content.

49. If thou art fully bent to change thy state,
I fear thou wilt repent it, when 'tis too late:
It may be otherwise; I'll not decree,
The Alt'ring Stars may change thy Destiny.

50. Have patience but a while, and thou shalt see,
From all thy Troubles thou'lt deliver'd be;
And what comes then, will make a large amends,
For thy long-suffering Absence from thy Friends.

51. I pray spare thou thy labour and thy cost,
For thou wilt ne'er recover what thou'st lost:
It is already eaten, and no more
Can those that took it, it to thee restore.

52. Tho' thou dost early rise, and sit up late,
Yet in this World thou art not fortunate;
There's something hinders that is yet unknown;
I fear, by those thou trusts, thou art undone.

53. The Party was i'th' right, that told the News,
And so I'm sure 'twill prove, by what ensues:
Provide then for the worst, and never fear
To face the Storm, the Brunt you well may bear.

54. Take't in the best, or in the worst Extream,
I'm sure 'twill prove an Advantageous Dream:
You seem'd to Fly; that Hasty News does show,
From whence Dislike, or else Content will grow.

55. He's much conceited of himself, alas!
And's look'd upon as a mere foppish Ass:
Then pass him by, the other more regard,
And he will give your Love its due Reward.

56. Your flaming Love is nothing but a Blast;
I never thought at first, that it would last:
You fickle are; beware you do not miss,
And take the Counterfeit for Real Bliss.

Vaux,

Vaux, Astrologer.

1. 'TIS my Advice your Journey to delay,
And offer not to stir abroad this Day;
Something does loure, and seems to relate,
That in so doing, you're unfortunate.

2. Your Life it will be short, take it from me,
And will be full of care and misery:
Mind the next World, and that brings lasting Joy,
Which Time nor Envy never can destroy.

3. No matter for the Rumour of this News,
Spread with a design you to abuse:
Let it not trouble your repose nor ease;
If you regard it, you your Foes will please.

4. The Party's very well, and shortly will
Remember his Engagement to fulfil:
Think him not false, tho' he so long has stay'd,
Nor grieve that you so long are kept a Maid.

5. Two Husbands, and no more, thou art to wed,
And both shall prove most faithful to thy Bed:
Be you as chaste, and comfort you will have
Attend you, from your Wedding to your Grave.

6. He's very idle, and is fully ripe,
At tossing of the Pot, and smoaking Pipe;
But when they empty once his Father's Bags,
He will repent in Poverty and Rags.

7. Would'st know when all thy worldly trouble's [done?
Not till the Hour-glass of thy Life is run:
Bear then with patience, where there's no redress,
If ought is good, that is thy happiness.

8. Stand where thou art, for thou'lt find to thy loss,
A Rowling-Stone will never gather Moss:
Enquire how many have their Fortune's crost,
In being from place to place by Fancy tost.

9. A real cordial Friend he is to thee;
And that in time thou wilt most plainly see:
Start not, tho' he plain Truths does oft relate;
They should more Good than Flattery create.

10. Dear Friend, Your Secrets you disclose too much;
To them you think are true, but are not such:
Be closer mouth'd, lest you repent at last,
For what you can't recall, when it is past.

11. Two loving Wives, I know thou hast refus'd;
And Women they will be no more abus'd;
You flatter them, for your own Ends, I find,
And this now known, you'll henceforth be declin'd.

12. The Female is the Person who will prove
To be most constant, and most firm in Love:
'Twill be a Match well worthy of thy care,
I'll promise thee, she's rich, as well as fair.

13. Your Losses they are so heavy like to be,
That they'll almost undoe and beggar thee:
Yet when you're sinking, a most trusty Friend,
To raise thee up again, his Hand will lend.

14. Your Journey you'll repent of, if you go,
And say it was Old *Vaux* that told you so:
There's nothing promises a good Event,
Then to renounce it this time be content.

15. Such is your Lot, You'll end your ancient days
In Pleasure, Riches, and in Honour's Praise:
A happy Lot, more fair than all the rest;
He who has these, must surely think he's bless'd.

16. I know you always are of such a humour,
You lend your Ear to every sort of rumour;
Which makes much Strife, and that do's Law create,
That in the end will ruine your Estate.

17. Pray do not think it long your *Friend* doth tarry,
He'll come safe home at last, and not miscarry:
Some weighty Matters his Word made him break;
But when he comes, for that Amends he'll make.

18. One you will have, but in him no delight
You'll take, either at Morning, Noon, or Night:
'Twill a rash Choice be, your Years so diff'rent is,
But Wealth will hinder you, to think this.

19. He in Fidelity doth most Men excel,
And hates Perfidiousness as much as Hell:
If you would chuse a Friend that you will trust,
Let it be him, and you will find him Just.

20. Never repine, I say, at what is past;
The worst is gone, and the best comes at last:
Trouble o'er past, Joy in our Minds should form,
As one that scap'd from Shipwreck in a Storm.

21. Come hasten now thy Journey, do not stay,
For there is sometimes Danger in Delay:
He who has sent for thee, may not long live;
And what he thee design'd, another give.

22. Much like unto a well made Ball of Snow,
So thou'lt encrease, by rowling too and and fro:
Tho' many lose, it seems 'twill be your Gain,
And of Removing you will ne'er complain.

23. If that to truly love thou dost intend,
Ne'er entertain above one loving Friend:
That will employ thy Breast; for loving many,
It will divide thy Love, to love scarce any.

24. You may disclose your Secrets to a Friend,
But then I wish they mayn't prove false i'th' end:
If there no need is to reveal thy Mind,
Then keep it close, and you'll more safety find.

25. Thy Fortune's done; then let what happen can,
Thou ne'er wilt live to be a marry'd Man:
So fickle you have been, and often try'd,
That Fortune has debarr'd thee of a Bride.

26. Make haste, and study quickly to forget her,
For she indeed doth love another better;
And keeps thee but to wait upon her Train,
To gratifie her Pride, and raise her Gain.

27. *Childermas-Day*, observe in ev'ry Year,
In doing Bus'ness, take a special care:
It never prospers, but does crossly prove
Still to fall out, and always awkard move.

28. Your Dream, if that it be well understood,
Prognosticateth nothing but what's good;
Of what we gather from't, Love is the main;
Her you love best, you will perhaps obtain.

29. Now from all Jeopardy thou shalt be freed,
And the more haste thou mak'st, the better speed:
With Flying-Colours you'll at last come off,
And shame those that did at you lately scoff.

30. Forty and seven Years thou'lt live, and then
Thou must depart, like other mortal Men;
Yet leave behind those will support your Name,
But not continue it with the like Fame.

31. It is not always the plain truth that's said,
Therefore believe it not, I you persuade;
This is erroneous, forg'd to make debate,
And vex you in your newly marry'd State.

32. Be not perplex'd, nor with thy self contend,
He's well, and does remain thy loving Friend:
E're long you'll see him, to your Heart's content,
He's by a Friend now on a Journey sent.

33. One Husband thou shalt have, and he will prove
So kind, that thou'lt be happy in his Love;
But he will bury thee, and wed with One
That ne'er will please him as thy self hast done.

34. Now thou hast tasted both of sowre and sweet,
Thou shalt with Peace and Plenty kindly meet;
Embrace it as a Blessing, lest again
You launch your Ship into Misfortune's Main.

35. He's very tiresome, and will ne'er be good,
But frequently disturbs the Neighbourhood:
Advice is but ill spent, he will not mend,
But kill himself with Drinking, in the end.

36. Many do's wish for that will do 'em harm,
And are too hot, when they should be but warm:
Then covet not no more than is thy Share,
And what you get, pray lay it up with care.

37. Thine Adversary now is very bold,
And warm with Money, else the Law is cold:
Things are most strangely at a stand, I see,
Therefore advise thee, if thou can'st, Agree.

38. In finding of your things, I you desire,
Use diligence, and after them enquire: [below,
They're Northward gone, then search the Street
And of them more you're quickly like to know.

39. Thou art a pretty, bonny, buxom Maid,
And a chaste Virgin long enough hath stay'd:
He that speaks next, pray don't deny his Suit,
You'll ne'er be marry'd, if you thus stand mute:

40. Thy

40. Thy Wife, I know, will prove an errant Scold,
Ill-natur'd, Ugly, Sickly, Poor and Old;
These sure are Plagues: One Comfort yet will be,
Thou hast no Horns; for none will Cuckold thee.

41. By many Symptoms, this will soon appear
To be a barren and a fruitless Year:
Yet Women will be true to the old test;
And fruitful prove, if often they be prest.

42. You will, when Rich, grow very Covetous,
Niggardly be, and Pusillanimous:
'Tis pity Fortune promises so fair,
Yet what you scrape, will spent be by your Heir.

43. This thy Condition proves to thee a Curse,
And often changing, cannot make it worse:
To have bad Wives, will ever be thy fate;
And should you love them, you will have their hate.

44. His love is real, as I'm plainly told,
And so for many Years is like to hold:
You may rely upon his coming back,
And then for what you long, you shall not lack.

45. This Party can't keep Secrets very well,
For they to none but unto Folks do tell:
Keep them your self then, and things will go right,
Or you'll, e're long, a bloody Duel fight.

46. One Wife, a comly Woman shall she be,
And fit to wed a Man of high degree,
Shall be thy Lot: Then think thy Fortune kind,
That for thee such a Blessing has design'd.

47. If thou to morrow hold thy Head upright,
Perhaps then thou shalt see thy Love at Night;
And some kind Kisses, e're you part, will pass,
If not a Green-Gown on the gentle Grass.

48. To thee, I know, not all the power of Fate,
Can make One Day at least unfortunate;
Unless you do conspire your own annoy,
And a proud Female murther all your Joy.

49. Your's is an idle Dream, and therefore don't
By any means at all depend upon't:
It came from Vapours that did then arise
From your Excess, and Night Debaucheries.

50. In this same Journey, I do you advise,
To very careful be, and most precise:
A Snare is lay'd, to trap you in the way,
For some great Debt that you are like to pay.

51. In Ninety six, a Palsie then will come,
Which all thy crazy Joynts will much benumb:
Walk much before-hand, and refrain from Lust,
Or it may chance to lay thee in the Dust.

52. They which are Broachers of this very News,
Do little think they do themselves abuse:
'Twill turn upon them in the end, you'll see,
And they by it ridiculous will be.

53. He's dead, and all his Vertues with him gone,
And if you seek his Pattern, you'll find none:
The World laments the Loss, but 'tis in vain,
No Tears or Sighs can fetch him back again.

54. Seven kind Husbands, I foretell you'll wed,
And then, I hope, you'll think your self well sped:
Tir'd with oft dancing in the Sheets, at last
Death is the Eighth, who'll ever hug you fast.

55. Thou wilt, e're long, thy Troubles overthrow,
And thou shalt sing no more, *Fortune's thy Foe*:
Her Frowns clear up, her Smiles on thee are bent,
And she will give you now your Heart's content.

56. In all Affairs, at Bed and Board, will he
Always discharge himself most prudently:
You shall be satisfy'd in what you crave,
And what you most admire, you shall go brave.

White, Astrologer.

1. I Know thou wilt live to be very old,
And many happy Days thou shalt behold;
Yet some Misfortunes meet thee in the way,
And give thy chiefest bus'ness some delay.

2. In Merchandizing to and fro by Sea,
Will not prove advantageous unto thee:
Seek out some Trade by Land, and you will thrive,
And soon grow rich, if you but early Wive.

3. If you use all your art, and tryal make of Friends,
Yet you will miss of your designed Ends:
Trust to your Fortune then, and you may stand;
But fall, if lean upon another's hand.

4. This Maid is weary of her Maiden-head;
She'd fain be rid on't, or else fairly dead:
It in her Face appears 'tis kept too long,
And those that will, may have it for a Song.

5. Go like a cunning Gypsie, get thee gone,
And for a Husband you shall have but One:
Yet Gallants you'll ne'er want; you'll have your share
Of *Venus* Pleasures, tho' it cost you dear.

6. If you can now but Composition make,
Whate'er they give, do you be sure to take;
Or it will come to nothing at the last,
For now all stands upon the latest Cast.

7. This News cannot be true, 'twas told in haste,
And when Nine Days is come, the Wonder's past:
'Twas took on trust; but something you will hear
Within a Month, that will concern you near.

8. If nothing hinders him upon the Way,
He'll make what hast he can, and will not stay:
But there's a Mistress in the case, I doubt;
If so, I'm sure you will him go without.

9. If in Two Days thou nothing then dost hear
Of this thy Dream, then some Misfortune fear:
'Twas odly fancy'd by the blazing light,
And Shooting-Stars betoken'd its sad flight.

10. Be thou not of thy Wife so very proud,
For when you silent are, she will be loud,
And make you hear what better was conceal'd:
In Womens Passions strange things are reveal'd.

11. I think this Alteration will prove such,
That it will better your Condition much:
Then think not of delay, she's fine and neat,
And in all things will make a Wife compleat.

12. By Land, my Friend, thou may'st thy self assure,
That from all Danger thou wilt be secure:
But if to Sea thou go, thy Star informs
Thou wilt be lost by Pirates, or by Storms.

13. I say, no Bus'ness will be worth a Pin,
Which thou upon *Shrove-Tuesday* dost begin:
Ash-Wednesday is as bad; play on those Days,
For working, you'll no Profit get, nor Praise.

14. A happy Life to you I do presage,
For thou shalt live unto a good old age;
And leave thy Children to enjoy thy Wealth,
But by Excess they will destroy their Health.

15. Your Life will prove a Life of Happiness,
Free from Affliction, Trouble, and Distress:
Then thank your Stars that they have been so kind
To smile on you, while others trouble find.

16. What though your Fortune is now over-cast
I find you will obtain your Wish at last:
There is a great Reserve for you in store,
You'll hidden Treasure find, when you're most poor.

17. Once she was a Maid, I dare engage,
But han't been so since fifteen years of age;
Her Mother then the Maiden-head has sold
To a rich Blade, for Twenty Marks in Gold.

18. You will have two, but Won't with one agree;
And for the last, he'll never care for thee;
Yet you shall doat on him, and be despis'd,
Whil'st he goes nightly to your Maid disguis'd.

19. Thy

19. Thy Life will prove but short, the Stars foretel,
Therefore prepare to settle all things well;
Or after you are gone, a sad Debate
In Law, will rend and ruine your Estate.

20. Go not to Law, I say, for in the end,
In this Advice, you'll say I am thy Friend:
For when your Money's spent, your Woe's encreast,
'Tis better End it with a Woodcocks Feast.

21. This Story, it is false, and only new,
And so you'll find it to be all untrue:
Regard it not, least you do pleasure those
Who broach'd it to disturb your calm Repose.

22. You long to see your Friend, who absent is,
But you must shorten, and not do amiss:
And so expecting Joy with him, at last
It will come wing'd, when some few days are past.

23. Those very costly things which thou didst see,
In this thy Dream, speaks plenty unto thee:
A House well furnish'd you will shortly have,
And see thy self apparell'd very brave.

24. Thy Wife, I'm sure, will be a crabbed piece,
She is some wretched Miser's ill-bred Niece:
For Gain thou wed'st, that was better lost,
As she'll soon make it prove unto your Cost.

25. The over-hotness of her Womb, I guess,
Is the occasion of her Barrenness:
Too eager Lust, consumes what should give Birth,
And from her Children she will ne'er hear Mirth.

26. Thy loving Husband will, beyond degree,
Like an uxorious Fondling, doat on thee:
Which will make you so proud, you'll think his care
Is all but Duty, and no less he dare.

27. 'Twas long e'er you this pretty Bargain made,
And such a Love will very hardly fade:
Now Joys are promised, and they will drive,
And who shall love the best, you both shall strive,

28. Indeed I'm sorry for the honest Lad,
You'll have one Wife, and she'll prove very bad:
Content's the only Comfort that is left,
If that be lost, you are of all bereft.

29. I find that thou at last art doom'd to die,
With Pain of Gravel, Stone, or Strangury;
Too often drinking did those Humours breed,
That these sad Pains will to thy Ruine feed.

30. When ever you begin a Trade to drive,
You will prove very prosperous and thrive:
Be careful who you trust, and then ne'er fear,
But you shall lay much Money up each year.

31. Your Hope and Expectation is in vain,
For your Desire you never will obtain:
'Twas somewhat more than Reason prompts us to,
And for your Rashness, you the Loss may rue.

32. She and three more for Maidenheads may call,
For one good lusty Fellow had 'em all:
They could not be content till they were gone,
And he then like a Thrasher laid them on.

33. Three you will have, the first will be the best,
Death and the Cobler e'en may take the rest:
They'll bring you Debts & Trouble for their Dower,
And hardly let you rest a quiet hour.

34. This year its proper Seasons has forgot,
The Summer's very cold, and Winter's hot:
Which will Diseases bring, and many die,
But your Life's Date, I think is not yet nigh.

35. From Trouble thou shalt not deliver'd be,
During the space of years, the number three:
But then lift up thy Head, then is the day
That rais'd again, you shall look brisk.

36. You must remember this, that [illegible]
The best of Friends that ever thou wilt
Though crafty Knaves come thence, yet one [illegible]
Has scap'd the rest, who will most honest be.

37. *John* is the Father, but don't make a strife
Between the Husband, and his vertuous Wife:
He will provide for it, and never grutch,
And e'er next *Lent*, have with you t'other touch.

38. If my Advice does no ways come to late,
I wou'd persuade you not to change your State:
You happy are, if that you did but know,
How much you now do to kind Fortune owe.

39. Thy Journey thou mayst go with merry Chear,
And nothing of a Danger ever fear:
She is impatient till you do arrive,
And thinks without you, nothing e'er wi[illegible]

40. *Thursday* is such a day, will to thee bring
Extraordinary Success in every thing;
Plant, Sow, or Physick, when the Season is,
Buy, Sell, or Wed, and you'll not do amiss.

41. The Judge's Test, I'm sure thou may'st abide,
For there is Law and Justice on thy side;
He has more Money, who is now thy Foe,
But yet for thee a righteous Cause will go.

42. When Time, the fittest Judge, the truth shall try,
'Tis ten to one, this News may prove a lie:
And you be clear'd, so when we Chrystal stain,
In time the Gloss will purge it off again.

43. Some Token you'll receive most suddenly,
That he is ill, and at the Point to die:
But may recover, for ought that I know,
Then be content, and don't impatient grow.

44. By all the Stars, 'tis to be understood,
That unto you, this Dream portends no good:
The fearful Sight speaks Enemies at hand,
Therefore, with caution, on your Guard still stand.

45. A foolish pratling Gossip thou shalt wed,
Then with a Wife thou wilt be fully sped;
She'll make thee with thee in a single State,
As one asham'd of such a simple Mate.

me, chear up Daughter, & do not despair,
hall have an only Son and Heir;
is yet not come, the Father lives,
e weds you now, all from him gives.

He's very jovial, and do h ever think
Of nothing but Expensiveness in Drink;
And Rioting with Harlots, Night and Day,
By which his large Estate will waste away.

48. Thy Lover's fickle heart will soon be cold,
And for a new Love, he will quit the old:
He took at first sight, so and it will go,
When time to him does other Beauties show.

49. Let me perswade you now to live alone,
And for a Twelve-months time do you take none;
Your loving Husband, if so soon forgot,
Will make the next you wed regard you not.

50. If drowning now should put thee in a fright,
The Gallow-Tree I'm sure will claim its Right;
Unless a speedy Mendment you do make,
And for the future honest Courses take.

51. Your Life will prosperous be, take it from me,
And you most pleasant days will live to see:
There's a rich Kindred, that you scarcely know,
Who will encrease your Store, and Kindness show.

52. All your Desires will be fulfill'd i'th close,
In spight of all Obstructions by your Foes;
There is a Woman of a crafty reach, [Breach.
Who with your Friends will soon make up the

53. A perfect Maid she is, upon my Life,
And fit to make an honest Man a Wife;
Strike then, while time does serve, she will not stay
Above two Months e'er she'll be fetch'd away.

54. One Husband you shall have, both tall and [slender,
He'll prove rich, courteous, very soft, and tender:
All these good Qualities, when he is got,
Will, pretty Rogue, fall to thy happy Lot.

55. A windy *March*, wet *April*, and hot *May*,
Will prove a fruitful year, most wise men say:
But yet Diseases spring from different Seeds,
And new Distempers such mixt Weather breeds.

56. In a short time this Point thou'lt fully gain,
Thou wilt be free from trouble and from pain:
There is a Promise made, and will be kept,
To bring you ease e'er many Nights ye've slept.

Wing,

Wing, Astrologer.

1. You'll live a wretched Life, 'twill vex your heart
To see't, but at the last, you will be forc'd to
Then better days expect, the Stars decree, [part:
In your dividing, you will happy be.

2. Full many handsome Suitors thou shalt have,
But he that weds thee, brings thee to thy Grave:
His Love will grow so cold in a short space,
That thou shalt pine away, and leave no Race.

3. This Person is a real Friend indeed,
One who'll assist thee in the time of need;
You may rely upon it, on my word,
He'll what you ask, in reason still afford.

4. This Female, I believe, has lucky sped,
She with her Master lost her Maiden-head;
The Mistriss knows not, though she is with Child;
But 'twill be known, and all the House until'd.
[Friends,

5. This Dream much threatens some of your best
And to your self no good at all portends;
Be cautious as you can, it will be best,
Or what ensues it will much break your Rest.

6. Woman, you are with child, but you must know
What e'er you think, you have not long been so;
You thought to trust your Age, but are deceiv'd,
Howe'er, 'twill be your last, then be not griev'd.

7. If that thou dost live to be old, thou'lt see
Unhappy days, and full of misery;
And Age does threaten thee with hoary hairs,
And will, no doubt, bring on a world of Cares.

8. Let this same News be true, or what it will,
There's nothing in't can do thee any ill;
Be mindless then of what the People prate,
Though ye're with child, 'twas got in Marriage-state.

9. This Person he was ill a month together,
His Head was giddy, and as light as Feather;
His wandring brain has brought him to this case,
But he'll return, and soon resume his Place.

10. I find by something which has lately past,
Your former Love does altogether waste;
Some Up-start in your Heart has taken lodge,
And with the old one now you seem to dodge.

11. Come try some other way beside to choose
For now I think you have not much to lose;
Fear not to venture, it can't be much worse,
There's an old Widow has a swinging Purse.

12. Your Happiness consists in this, that you
Will have great store of Friends, and good ones too;
Regard it as a Blessing from above,
And be respective for their tender Love.

13. Vain-glorious much she is, & one that dares,
Speak more by half than comes to ten mens shares;
The Match will not be good, if it go on,
But rather you may chance to be undone.

14. Daughter, one only Husband thou shalt have,
He shall be very prudent, rich and grave;
Be not to loose and light (yet that I fear)
For with thy Folly he will never bear.

15. I'm sorry that thou should'st be such a Sot,
To marry such a one, who loves thee not;
But you was born a Cuckold for to be,
Why of thy Birth-right should'st thou cheated be.

16. Daughter two Husbands I for thee design,
The one you'll break his heart, th'other he'll break
There's the return, and you deserve it well, [thine
Who when you have a good one, cannot tell.

17. He's real hearted, and won't you beguile,
He's free from all Deceit and cunning Wile;
Plain honest Truth, and in his word exact,
With him, if you'd be happy, soon contract.

18. Your Maiden-head is lost, so 'tis in vain,
You should a Husband ever hope to gain,
Where this is rumour'd; but where ye're unknown,
'Tis likely you may get a thumping one.

19. Be

19. Before nine days does come about, you'll see,
What the Effects of this your Dream will be;
'Tis not of Love, if that I guess aright,
But you may chance soon cuckold him for spight.

20. This Woman big looks on't, and she will be
At last deliver'd of a Tympany:
She thinks indeed she is with Child, ne'er
Whil'st she does live, will she a Bantling bear.

21. Thy life will have an end at Forty one,
And then with Death thou must with speed be gone;
Use then good use of it, that short and sweet,
May with Life that's endless quickly meet.

22. Trust not in this Report, I say, for why,
The greatest part thereof will prove a lye;
The rest will signifie no mighty Matter,
For all it has so long made such a Clutter.

23. He went away in too much Discontent,
But for his Rashness he doth not repent:
But Time and Poverty will bring him down,
And shortly he'll return again to town.

24. Your Match is off, for though she willing be,
Yet still there are some Friends which disagree:
And without their Consent she will not marry,
And therefore both of you must longer tarry.

25. The Law is very upright, just and true,
And doth afford to every one their Due:
But there are many Tricks obstruct your Right,
Yet Wrong will vanish when things come to light.

26. Your choicest Secrets do not you disclose
To any one, let 'em be Friends or Foes:
Keep in the Vandrings of your Heart and Speed,
For 'tis by Care and Closeness you'll succeed.

27. That day which fiery *Saturn* rules, will be
The most unfortunatest Day to thee:
'Tis *Saturday* that his Dominion's great,
On it then shun all Vrangling and Debate.

28. This year I do conjecture on good ground,
Great store of Corn and Grass will much abound:
And other Plenty, which to the next year,
Would well be laid up, least things then be dear.

29. Thy Wife, thou wilt no quiet with her have,
Untill that she is cold, and laid in Grave:
That will the best day be, since thou wert wed;
But 'twill be long e'er Fate has doom'd her dead.

30. So many Maiden-heads as thou hast got,
So many Husbands will fall to thy Lot:
But then I fear thou wilt unmarried be,
For thy poor one is gone, as most may see.

31. Thou in thy Friend art blest, and he in thee,
And both will Helps unto each other be:
Comfort your self then for your other Loss,
Who if he lives, but something will fall cross.

32. This Maid she has preserv'd that Jewel rare;
But with much Trouble, Pain, and watchful Care;
'T'ad almost twice been gone, had not her Nurse,
Been watchful, for which she had many a Curse.

33. Those Places in thy Dream, which thou didst [see,
Full length of days they promise unto thee:
Something of pleasure too will crown thy time,
But not grow rich untill thou'rt past thy Prime.

34. She'll bring a Girl, who will be like her Mam,
And she may prove a vertuous comely Dame:
If Education season but her Youth,
And she refrain from telling the untruth.

35. You'll thrive and prosper mightily by those
Good Deeds which you perform to Friends & Foes;
A good Name will arise, and by your Trade
Your Fortune in a short time will be made.

36. If you design by Land, or else by Sea,
A Journey or Voyage, each will pleasant be;
Yet on a *Monday* still begin the first,
Or on the day you put was to be nurst.

37. Your Husband does, like a dishonest Man,
A Mistriss somewhere keep, do what you can:
But you at last his Haunts will find, and break,
Those undue Measures he did lately take.

38. It is as like the Father as't can look,
And may in time be of his Trade, a Cook;
And handle Flesh, for he will have a Piece,
Plump, Juicy, Fat, perhaps his Mother's Niece.

39. Some vertuous Men can't prosper in Affairs,
Because their Conscience fills them full of Cares;
But that is little minded now adays,
'Tis powerful Wealth that over Conscience sways.

40. Now

40. Now you may change; and set your heart at rest,
This Alteration will prove for the best:
It was design'd for you long time ago,
But that your Friends delay'd to let you know.

41. You'll never have Four Friends, I do thee tell,
But if thou hast but Two or Three, 'tis well:
Manage them well, and they may thee avail,
Better than Twenty that in need wou'd fail.

42. When aged *Time* with *Snow* shall crown thy Head,
Then peaceably thou shalt die in thy Bed:
But Crosses in the long Race of thy Life,
Shall oft perplex thee; mostly, from a Wife.

43. Somewhat of this is true, which now is said,
But yet into it I'll no farther wade:
It matters not, the rest you well do know,
Then home in safety without danger go.

44. Now you may drop a Tear upon his Grave,
Who did your Vassal live, and dy'd your Slave:
Too cruel you have been, and ne'er again
Expect so true a Lover to obtain.

45. I pray, why in your love do you rejoyce?
You never will indeed enjoy your Choice:
'Tis vainly that you spend your time for he
Who is design'd for One of High Degree.

46. You will no benefit reap by the Law,
Therefore be wise, and do your Bill withdraw:
Make up the Matter, e're your Money's spent,
Left, when too late, you are brought to repent.

47. *Secrets*, 'tis said of old, they are Edge-Tools,
They must be kept from Children, and from Fools:
Those you have now, let them ne'er stray abroad,
Left some say to your Daughter, You're a Bawd.

48. Be thou but fair and honest in thy ways,
And then thou need'st not have respect to Days:
Consider well, before you undertake,
And a good Ending you will always make.

49. This Year, I pity Husbandmen: Alas!
They'll have but little store of Corn and Grass:
But last Year, the more Wise lay'd up their Store;
The Negligent will only then be poor.

50. Thy Wife is seeming Holy and Demure,
And for to humour her you must be sure;
Or else expect for to have no Content,
So much she is to her Opinion bent.

51. Don't think of changing your Condition; you
Shall have but One, I needs must tell you true;
And that will be a testy one indeed;
Besides, a Slut, for she's of Scottish Breed.

52. Your Friend is very sober and discreet,
And do's remove some Obstacles you meet,
To make your way more easie to your Wish,
And what you aim at, is done in a Dish.

53. What if she's had a Little One or two,
So long as she has One to lay 'em to?
The Charge will not be great; besides, a Friend
You'll have of him that broach'd her nether End.

54. In this vain Dream of thine there is no Charm,
But like a Chip in Porridge, do's no good nor harm:
Lay Bay-Leaves underneath your Head, if you
Would dream of things, and after find them true.

55. Of her Good Fortune, all that can be sed,
Of a brave Girl she will be Brought-to-bed:
'Twas got in Heat of Love, 'twill prove a Striker,
And cry, Come on, Brave Gallants, if you like her.

56. This silly Thief you subt'ly must beguile,
And so let him alone a little while,
And you will make him heedless, till you snap
Him in the Fact, e'er he's aware of Trap.

Woodhouse, Astrologer.

1. CHildren she'll have, and they will all be Boys,
O'th better sort, beyond all Female Toys:
Yet one of them will prove a Wag, I fear;
And, like his Father, love Forbidden Ware.

2. The Thief, (for which indeed he's much to blame,)
Is kept back from restoring it, with shame;
But in a little space it will be laid
Where it was taken, by the pilf'ring Blade.

3. This Year Ground will be fit for pleasant use,
Good store of Pulse and Grain it will produce:
And other things, for Humane Life's support,
Whil'st to all Markets there is great resort.

4. All things, at this time, seemingly conspire
To cross you much, even in your Heart's desire:
Wave then your Enterprize, and it will speed
Next Week, but This is otherwise decreed.

5. A Voyage or Journey, either of the two,
Will be of dang'rous consequence to you:
Stay thou at home, lest Thieves in *one* annoy;
Or Pirates in the *other* you destroy.

6. Look well before you leap; for a Married State
Will prove to you very unfortunate:
Live as you do, and you will ne'er repent,
But with a Wife you will have no content.

7. Thou art, as by the end it will be prov'd,
By many most entirely well belov'd:
Yet one black Girl, with sparkling Eyes, is yours,
And for your sake some trouble now endures.

8. This Person don't pretend with Child to go,
But 'tis not her fault if it is not so:
She did her part, but bashfull was her Mate,
So that his Key could not unlock the Gate.

9. Fifteenth, Seventeenth, and the Nineteenth Day
Of *January*, do no work, but play:
Upon the rest your work will better thrive,
And thorow-pac'd, you may good Bargains drive.

10. Your Dream is fatal, if right understood,
And does prognosticate to you no good:
Pray then that sudden Death be kept away,
Or that you die not on your Wedding-day.

11. You shall have One, if that you use him well,
Else you may evermore lead Apes in Hell:
Take *Time* then by the Fore-lock; when he offers,
Do not you slight his kind and loving Proffers.

12. She's now with Child, to her content and joy,
Of a most sprightly, brave, and lusty Boy:
'Twas what she long'd for, and it Money cost
Abroad: At home she had her longing lost.

13. You are to blame the thing thus to neglect,
And not to tax the Party you suspect:
Twill be too late, if you a Week delay,
For then the things will all be done away.

14. I see by yonder Bird which builds on high,
That the next Sammer will be hot and dry:
Physicians will be of the Season glad,
VVhilst Sickness makes the drooping Patient sad.

15. This very Child will prove a chopping Boy,
And he shall be his Mother's only Joy;
But with her fondness she will spoil the Lad,
And he'll in time prove worser than his Dad.

16. Before full twenty Weeks does come about,
A pretty Lass will from her Womb come out;
Who coming to her Marriage-years, will be
Bestow'd on One that's of a high degree.

17. When Six, Seven, Eight, it doth at once appear,
Then Plenty comes in order that same Year;
And Maids will Husbands get to their content,
For then to Females much good Luck is meant.

18. 'Tis to no purpose for to prosecute
Your present Wish, therefore desist your Suit:
You lose your time, and nothing will avail,
She has already set her self to sail.

19. Make not much haste, for I do tell thee plain,
That this thy Journey it will prove but vain:
'Twill be all one, if that you stay at home,
As if at this time you abroad did roam.

20. The

20. The waggish Person has the Font defil'd,
For he that Christ'ned it, did Get the Child:
However, when he kiss'd it, he was kind,
For then he had the Mother in his mind.

21. This Alteration of your present state,
Will prove of Consequence unfortunate:
Let it alone then, if I may advise;
But yet I find you never will be wise.

22. Thou never not above Three *Friends* shalt make,
That will be Friends indeed for Friendship's sake;
The Fourth, who does pretend, of him beware,
He rather comes to lay for you a Snare.

23. I'll wager Three to One, e're you are wed,
You will go near to lose your Maiden-head;
It hangs so loose, that in the very dance,
It seems towards its departure to advance.

24. Fifteenth, Sixteenth of *March*, and Twenty one,
Will prove unlucky unto ev'ry one:
The Nineteen, Twenty first, and Twenty nine,
Will lucky prove to any good design.

25. This Dream, for to speak plainly, does relate
Some ill unto your Personal Estate;
But it will soon blow over: Some great Floods,
Perhaps, may *overflow* your *Lands*, or *spoil* your *Goods*.

26. For *Husbands*, 'tis design'd you shall have Three,
But never a one prove good, I promise thee:
'Tis a hard Lot, that such a pretty Lass
Should be by Fortune brought to this sad pass.

27. Come, let the Father up a Sixpence toss,
And if he is not wrong'd, it will be Cross:
And Cross indeed, will mostly be his Lot,
Since in a Wife he such a Cross has got.

28. It is a Girl which she doth go withall,
But she'll, I fear, miscarry by a fall:
Wear not high Pattens, nor tread craggy Ground,
And then perhaps you'll be deliver'd sound.

29. This very thing, I know, which you have lost,
It will be sent you by the Penny-Post,
Or by some other means; then do not grieve,
'Twill not be long e're you will it receive.

30. This Year we may cry out, Woe and Alas!
We have but little Corn, and little Grass:
But to repine against God's Providence,
Implies, that those who do, have little sense.

31. This Bearn will play the Devil on two sticks,
And will in time learn all her Mother's Tricks:
Among gay Sparks she'll take up her abroad,
And be as true as ever track'd the Road.

32. I find thou wisheſt for a goodly thing,
But pray what Stars will such a Blessing bring?
I doubt thy Fortune thou hast over-stood,
And little now is promis'd that is good.

33. This Day I would not have thee stir abroad,
For I perceive there's Danger on the Road:
Perhaps One whom you lately have betray'd,
Swell'd with Revenge, a Trap for thee has lay'd.

34. It is decreed by all the Powers above,
You will a Gainer in all Dealings prove;
Except in Am'rous Bargains, there you'll fail,
And spend much Money, that will nought avail.

35. If that thy Adversary will comply,
Be sure thou art not stubborn to deny:
For there's a time will come that you will find
You are betray'd by those you thought most kind.

36. Thy Wife will prove a Woman of Good-Name,
Spotless and Innocent, without all blame:
Love then and cherish her; for if she dies,
Then will come crowding on your Miseries.

37. This News is rais'd, on purpose to delude,
By those who do not wish thee any good:
Mind you your Bus'ness, and regard it not,
Such foolish things are still the best forgot.

38. In opening of thy Secrets, take some care;
And whom thou do'st confide in, do beware:
Try many times, before you fully trust,
It wants much Proof to know One's truly Just.

39. You will have Two, and they shall each agree,
To gain upon you much the Mastery;
But with them both you pretty well will deal,
And from them, what they else might know, conceal.

40. He's still a thinking upon this and that,
Yet does not know at what he would be at:
Sometimes he *Nanny* fancies; then 'tis *Nell*;
Then *Moll*, or *Sue*; but which he cannot tell.

41. No Person in this World is free from care,
Then do not thou repine, nor yet despair;
Time, that all labour brings to pass, may do
The work at last, that will advantage you.

42. Dear Friend, If thou do'st love an empty Purse,
Thou now may'st quickly change from *Bad* to *worse*:
But if thou Money dost intend to keep,
'Tis best, that you yet in your old House sleep.

43. Th

43. The love of Friends you'll gain; but then beware
That you destroy it not with want of care:
Be circumspect in what you undertake,
And you'll not lose them, but more Friends will [make.

44. She's still a civil Maid, but I'll be sworn,
She was a great deal better Virgin born:
'Twas *Tom* the Taylor ript her Stitch before
With such a rent, 'twill ne'er be mended more.

45. Disperse your sorrow now; for I dare say,
That you will have much merriment this day:
And as you prove your self an able Man,
It will encrease, let Foes do what they can.

46. Your Dream it was a merry, sporting thing,
That will to thee some mirth and pleasure bring:
Your former Frollicks brought it in your head,
But you'll not try the sport till you are wed.

47. You'll have but One, now either laugh or cry,
For one I'm sure you'll do before you die:
For Sorrow mixt with Joy will be your Lot,
And you'll be brought to do you scarce know what.

48. The Father of this Child, I well nigh guess,
'Tis *Nick* the Shepherd, not the Great, but Less:
His Pipe and Song beguil'd the silly Maid,
Till they at last fell to the Dancing trade.

49. Throw not, I say, good Money after bad,
What you have lost, it never can be had:
Keep what you have; of that you are secure;
For that once spent, you neither can secure.

50. Sharp *Northern Winds*, and *Showers* that are cold,
Shall very hurtful prove, and manifold;
But kinder Weather after makes amends,
Be not displeas'd then at what Heaven sends.

51. She will bring forth a Boy in her due time,
And Death will seize upon him in his prime;
The Mother shall lament the Loss so sore,
That she, for grief, will shortly be no more.

52. You wish for Happiness; which you'll obtain
Unto your self, and will great Honour gain:
A Courtier is your Friend, in whose command
There much of your Advancement now do's stand.

53. Use Prudence in your Journey, to prevent
The harms that may fall out by accident:
Talk not too much before, which Road you wend,
Nor what your Bus'ness is, than at the end.

54. The Planetary Stars foretell, and I do find,
That you will prosper, when the Devil's blind:
Your cross-grain'd humour spoils the active sport
Your Wife shou'd gain by, when her Gallants court.

55. The Law is not the only way to get
What is thy due, but rather lose thy Debt:
Then run Vexations in so large a Ring,
As wearying thee, will yet no Profit bring.

56. Thy Wife will prove a very honest Dame,
And if you do not love her, you're to blame:
You to rambling are with black Brow'd *Bess*,
And still will slight what's your true Happiness.

The CONCLUSION.

Thus we have shewn you this most curious Art,
And from Dame Fortune *do such things impart,*
As she had in her secret Treasure lay'd,
And never thought thus publick to have made;
But much Entreaty has made her so kind,
Nor doubts but these things will Acceptance find.

FINIS.

LONDON, Printed for *P. Brooksby*, at the *Golden Ball* in *Pye Corner*; *J. Deacon*, at the *Angel* in *Gilt-spur-street*, without *Newgate*; *J. Blare*, at the *Looking-glass* on *London Bridge*, near St. *Magnes* Church; and *J. Back*, at the *Black Boy* on *London Bridge* near the *Draw Bridge*: *Where all English and Irish Chapmen, and Others, may be furnish'd with all sorts of Books, in Divinity, History, Astrology, Navegation, &c. at Reasonable Rates.*

Charles Burgin

John Burgin

Edward Davis