

Whom I have seen, when open'd, carry,
 Another of the same within its Belly.
 If then another Creature does the same,
 It must be him whom I'm asham'd to Name:
 Some naughty Men are cruelly inclin'd,
 And watch each Opportunity to find,
 Not only how to blast their Neighbour's Fame,
 And by malicious Stories work his shame,
 But lurk in Roads prepared to knock down,
 A naked Traveller to gain one Crown.
 The Age abounds with Wretches that are bold,
 To act the biggest Wrong to compass Gold,
 And worse than Porpusses or Pikes would slay,
 A Friend for Pelf that fell into the Way.
 Man once was just, but Satan him entices,
 From Virtue's Paths to follow wrong Devices.

