

The grocer's wife presumes to ape
 The merchant's wife in gown and shape.
 The merchant's wife the pattern gets
 From the lawyer's wife, who forgets 30
 Not to copy unto the pin,
 The judge's wife in every thing.
 The judge's wife the model takes
 From the earl's wife, who ever makes
 The duke's great wife her archetype
 In fashion, and who will not wipe
 Her lips, nor clean her nose, without
 Identic hue of rag or clout.
 The duke's wife by some lucky chance,
 Gets from a tailor's wife in France, 40
 The specimen that all follow
 And from one another borrow.
 A life of apery is led
 By feet, by body, and by head,
 From the grand duchess down unto
 The kitchen maid, whom lackeys woo ;
 By fashion all are swayed, that oft,
 Has been fashioned out in a loft.
 But the fashion of doing good,
 And known by all and understood, 50
 Yet as tho' it they never knew,
 Is followed but by very few.
 Among the few is Caroline,
 Whose gems in darkness brighter shine ;
 The gems of love and mercy bright
 On gloomy want that fling their light.
 While many ladies take their sport
 At balls, masquerades, and the court ;

10

20