Ilbert full of gay good nature With the love of pleasure wild, Short in duty, as in stature, Half forgets she has a child.

Look too at the vacant father, Every feature seems to say, Fame, or wealth, let idiots gather Men were made to sing and play.

Pretty Sewell learn good nature Gentleness itself rewards; Be mild in temper, as in feature, Wash your hands, and quit the cards.

Bid thy chief, that puzzling riddle, Stiff, yet supple, weak, yet wise; Leave the play house, break his fiddle, In other scenes his honor lies.

See the Hales, your bosoms flutter, Fly their pestilential breath. Every sentence that they utter Stubs some honest fame to death.

Rouse thy sentiments indignant, How shall we these witlings call? Mistress Scandal, thrice malignant, Old Joe Miller steeped in gall.

Gallant Thornton stands the foremost, Polished, generous, frank, and vain; Ye who married dames adore most, Come and follow in the train.

Caldwell once our gay projector Lawyer, miller, chemist, beau, Of vulgar errors shrewd detector, Straining at Ulysse's bow.