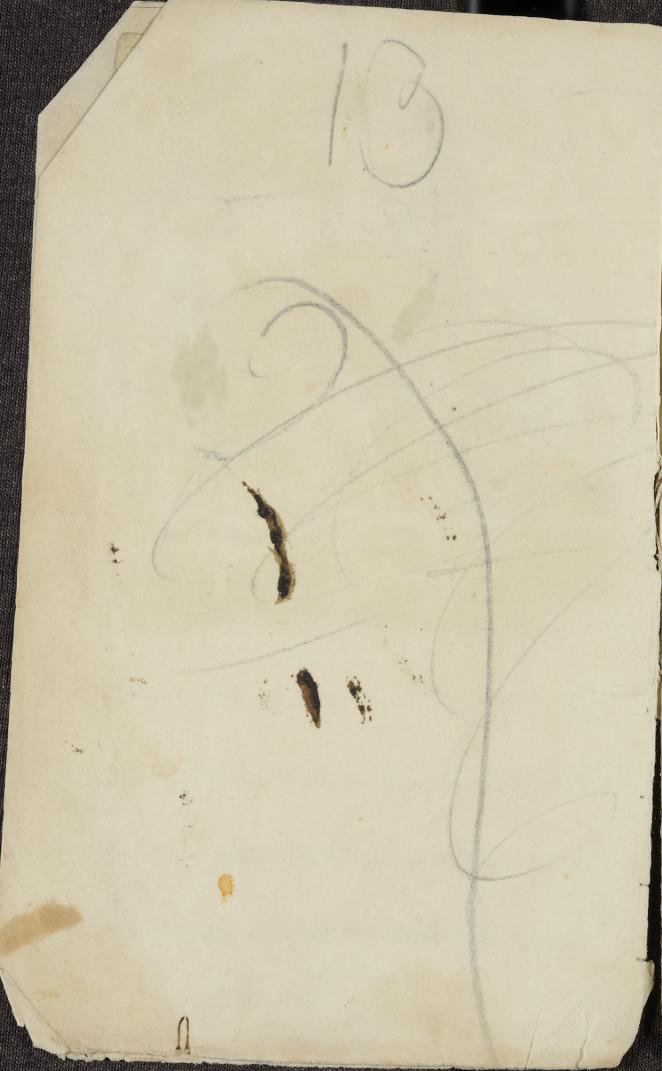
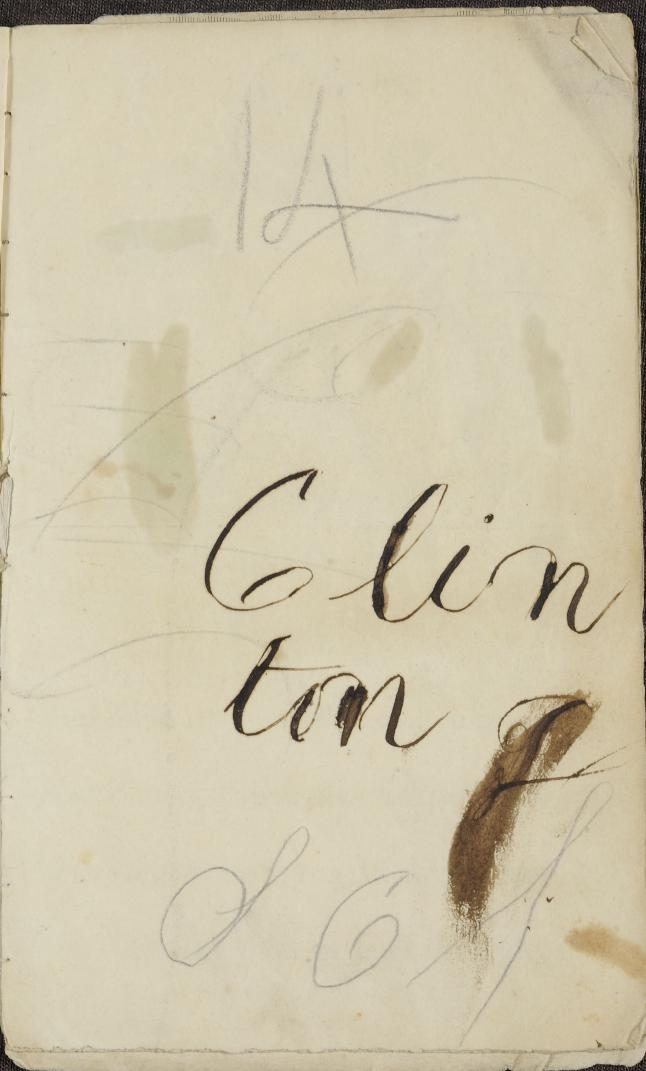


A Countryman, just passing by, Cried out,"for shame, you idle boy, "How can you think at ease to ride, "And let your Father walk beside.



This seem'd but fair, & to its truth, Most willingly did yield the youth; And so he quickly took the road, And next his aged parent rode.



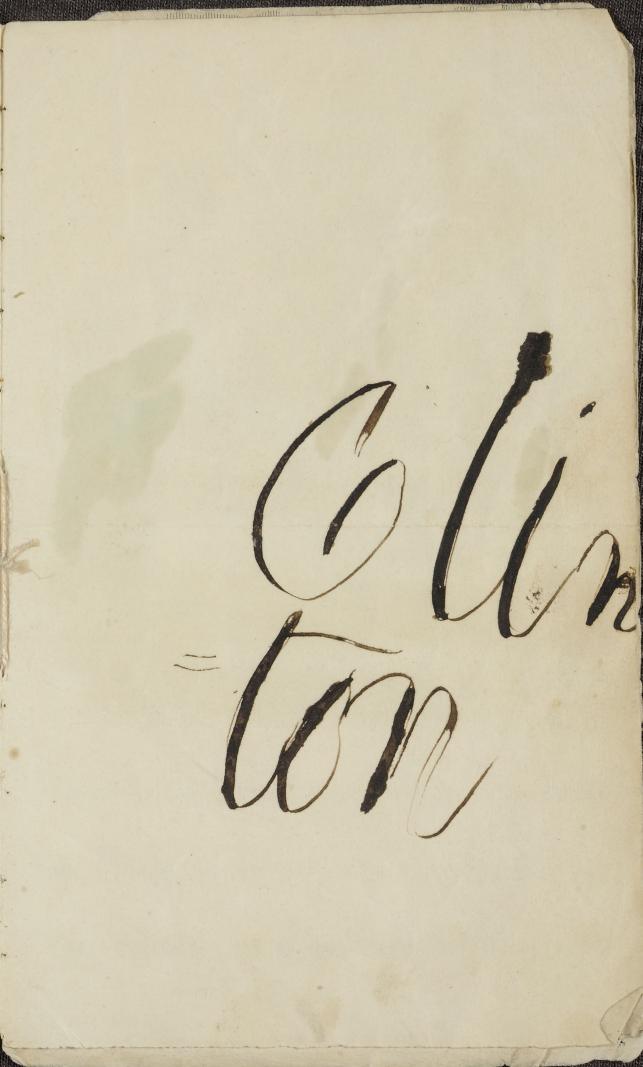




"Oh shame," a saucy fish-girl cri'd, "That boy should walk,& man should ride,: "Get down for dont you see the boy "With walking fast is fit to die?

Then see this easy pair once more, The man behind-the lad before, Trudging along thro'mud & mire, Shewing to please, a strong desire!



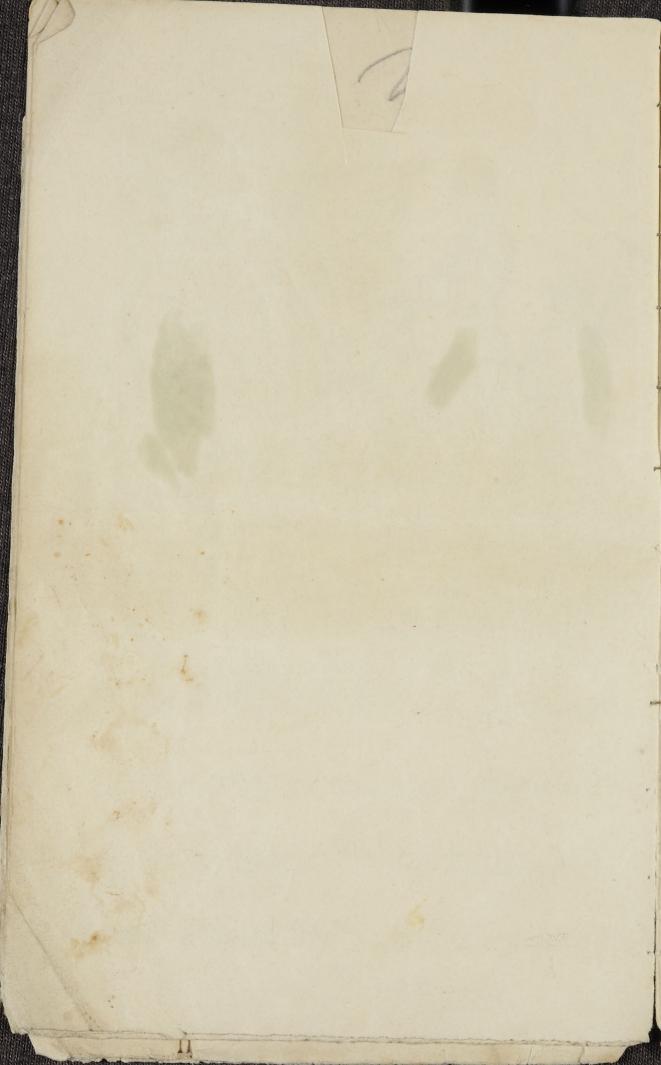


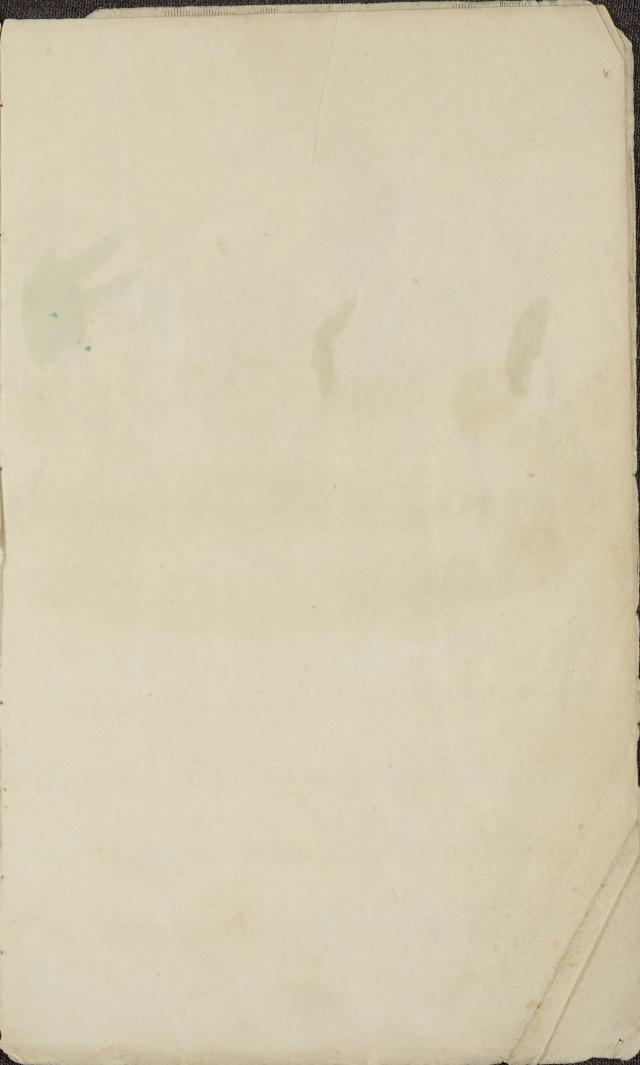
Were it not better, crid a Jew,

"If that poor beast cannot hold two, "Quite at his ease the sire should sit, "And you behind the Ass should hit?



Skinning live eels a country maid, Tho'cruelty her very trade, With much affected rage exclaim'd, "Forbear!the beast will soon be lam'd."

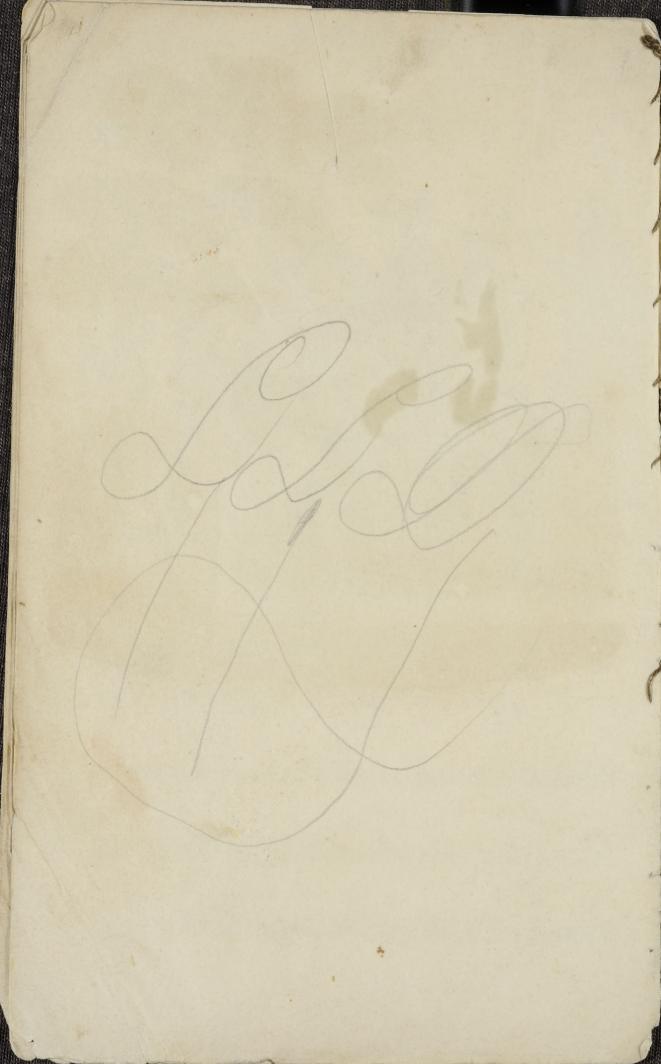






Accosted by a Fiddler next, They seem'd condemn'd to be perplex'd, For he, with confidence declar'd ere fit that both the riding shar'd.

Still to please all being much inclin'd The old man took the lad behind; But long they had not ridden hence. Ere they had given great offence.





Now see them sitting at their ease, After their vain attempts to please : "See"said the sire, my much lovd son, "Try to please all we shall please none?

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