



BAH, bah, black Sheep,
Have you any Wool?
Yes, marry have I,
Three Bags full;
One for my master,
One for my Dame,
But none for the little Boy
Who cries in the Lane.

Maxim.

Bad Habits are easier conquered Today than
Tomorrow.

ROBIN



LITTLE *Tom Tucker*
Sings for his Supper ;
What shall he eat ?
White Bread and Butter :
How will he cut it,
Without e're a Knife ?
How will he be married,
Without e'er a Wife ?

To be married without a wife is a terrible Thing, and to be married with a bad Wife is something worse ; however, a good Wife that sings well is the best musical Instrument in the World.

Puffendorff.

SE