

When you read this, I know you will be apt to say, that a Fools Bolt is soon shot, or crie out, Witt whither wilt thou? yet, though I am none of the seven Sages, I can look as farr into a Millstone as another, and you know that the stander by seeth more then the Gamester.

What I write is the Language of a Friend, and could I steed you herein, I would do it with as good a will as ever I came from School, for I am Yours as much as any Wife can be, or rather, that I may conclude with the old Roman Proverb, I am Yours, *Usque ad Aras*,

Yours to the Altar,

J. H.

PROVERBS,

PROVERBS,

OR

OLD SAYED-SAWES,

AND

ADAGES

IN THE

ENGLISH TOUNG.



The Grace of God is worth a Fair.

The Parish-Priest forgot that he was ever a Clark; *This is meant of proud starters up.*

'Tis wit to pick a lock, and steal a horse, but 'tis wisdom to let him alone.

The Kings cheeke goes half away in parings; *viz. among so many Officers.*

Happy is he who knows his follies in his youth.

Speak the Truth and shame the Devil.

He who could know what would be dear,

Need be a Merchant but once in a year.

Threeills come from the North, a cold Wind, a shinking Cloth, and a dissembling man.

God send: a curst cow short horns.

He hath brought a Mill-po: to a pudding-prick;

This is meant of a great unbrist.

Keep your breath to cool your pottage; *Spoken to a busy prater.*

To steal a Goose, and give the giblets in almes.

Who waits for dead mens shoes may go a good while bare-foot.

Love thy neighbour, yet pull not down thy hedge.

Who tells a ly to save his credit, wipes his nose on his sleeve to save his napkin.

The first Chapter of fools is, to hold themselves wife.

Drink in the morning staring,

Then all the day be sparing.

Some are wife, and some are otherwife.

To looke a sheep for sparing a halperch of tarr. A thousand pounds, and a bottle of hay, is all one thing at dooms-day.

Play, women, and wine, undo men laughing. An humble-Bee in a Cow-mud thinks himself a king.

A man will rather hurt his body, then displease his pallate.

Lead thy horse for a long journey, thou mayst have him return with his skinn.

There's no fool to the old fool.

So we get the clink, we will bear with the stink.

He gave his wife a Recumbentibus; *viz. He swaddled her soundly.*

He who payeth last, payeth but once.

The dogg who hunts foulest, hits at most faults.

Here will he a good fire anone, said the Fox when he pist on the Ice.

A Nurse spoils a huswife; *viz. Because she is more daintily fed, and more idle all the while.*

'Tis good sometimes to hold a candle to the Devil.

A dogg in a dublett, bitch in a basket.

An Ape's an Ape, A Varlett's a Varlett.

Though they be cladd in silk, or scarlett.

A man, is a man, if he have but a horse on his head.

Give a thief rope enough and he will hang himself.

One hand in the purie, and two in the dish.

It may serve with an Onion; *Spoken ironically.*

Madam Parnell, crack the Nutt, and eat the kernell.

He thatteth like a Crow in a gutter.

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