



Arnish no Bristows with rich Mine,
Glow-worms are Vermin, though they shine.
Should one Love-knot All Lovelies tie,
This One, These All, soon cloy and die.
Cupid, as lame as blinde, being gone,
Live *One* with HIM, WHO made Thee *One*.



Void exotick Pangs o'th' Brain,
Nor let thy Margent blush a Stain.
With artful Method Misc'line sow :
May *Judgement* with *Invention* grow.
Profit with *Pleasure* bring to th' Test,
Be Oar refin'd, before imprest.



Asse *Forge* and *File*, be *Point* and *Edge*
Gainst what severest Browes alledge.
Mix *Balm* with *Ink*; Let thy Salt heal :
T' each *Palate* various *Manna* deal.
Have for the *Wise* strong Sense, deep Truth :
Grand-Sallet of choice *Wit* for *Youth*.



Ull *Metaphors* well-weigh'd and clear,
Enucle'ate *Mysterries* to th' Ear.
Be *Wit* Stenography'd, yet free ;
'Tis largest in *Epitome*.
Fly through *Arts* Heptarchie, be clad
With *Wings* to *soar*, but not to gad.

