



## The Garland of TRIALS.

**T**HIS noble Relation which I am to write,  
Behold 'tis concerning a great Baronet;  
Five years he was married, as I do protest,  
This noble Baron with a child was not blast.

At length his fair Lady conceived with child,  
At which the said Knight and his Lady smil'd:  
When time was expir'd, a daughter was born,  
At whose birth the father and mother did mourn.

Her nativity he did calculate,  
And found she was born to suffer by fate;  
The Knight by her ruling planet did see,  
A whore, thief, & murderer she was born to be.

Said he, When she's up to maturity got,  
For the sake of her fortune, some villainous sot  
Perhaps may defile her before hand; and so  
This may be the first step to her overthrow.

To prevent all danger, this step I will take,  
Some farmer (a tenant of mine) shall her take;  
As a child of his own she shall be confin'd,  
In that station perhaps no one will her mind.

To this wise intention his Lady agreed,  
To one of his tenants she was sent with speed,  
Who had for her boarding thirty pounds a year,  
And good education they gave her, we hear.

Dutiful obedience unto them she paid;  
Thinking them her parents their will she obey'd.  
When this Knight came thither his rent to receive  
A guinea to this child he always would give.