

*Miscariages? Is it not the Forge of Calumnies and Perjuries? In brief, is not the whole contexture of Life disorder'd frequently by its exorbitancies? When the Scholars had heard Æsop's Reply, they affirm'd, that the Crookedness of his Body, was but the Transcript of his distorted and irregular Manners; and gave Xanthus a caution, that these Extravagancies of Æsop did not engage him in a Pbreusie. To which Æsop answer'd, that they discover'd the Symptoms of Malice, in being Incendiaries between the Master and his Servant.*

Xanthus (desirous by just Revenge to expiate these Affronts) sought to trace out some cause which might supply him with an opportunity to punish Æsop, and immediately commanded him (since he had accus'd them of too busie a curiosity) to seek out a man that regarded Nothing. The next day Æsop traversing the streets, discover'd a man sitting in a negligent and regardless posture, without any consideration or reflection on the state of Things. Him Æsop accosted, and desir'd him he would accompany his Master at Dinner. The Clown (without demanding the name of the person who made the invitation) followed Æsop, and entring the House of Xanthus, approach'd his Table in his sordid Habit: Which engag'd him to demand of Æsop the condition of his new Guest? He replyed, *it was a person Regardless.* Xanthus intimated to his Wife, she should perform any thing which he required, that he might arrest an occasion to stablsh his Revenge on Æsop: whereupon he enjoyn'd his Wife to wash the Strangers feet; for he belev'd the bashful nicety of the Stranger would have refused it. On which she taking a Bason of water, and preparing to wash, the Clown (regardless of her condition) stretch'd out his feet, that she might perform that servile office; and after her Task was accomplish'd, applyed himself to Dinner.