

*the War should be wound up in an amicable Peace, they should resigne their Dogs; the timorous and unwarry Sheep assented to this Demand, and gave up their Protectors: The Wolves immediately destroyed the Dogs, and then made the Sheep a cheap and easie Sacrifice. The Samians unveiling the sense of this Apologue, determin'd positively not to offer up Æsop: But he would not permit them to pursue this Resolution, but accompanied the Embassadors to Cræsus.*

They arriving in *Lydia*, offer'd up Æsop to the view of the King; whom when *Cræsus* beheld, he resented it with indignation, that so despicable a person, should by his counsel rescue *Samos* from his intended Conquest. Æsop (observing his Resentment) answer'd; *Mighty Sir, Since neither Force nor Necessity, but only the conduct and propensity of my owne Will and Genius, hath engag'd my voluntary Surrender, I request this Apologue may be offer'd up to your Majesties Ear.* 'A certain man having gather'd up many 'Locusts, kill'd them; and having also surpris'd a Grass-hopper, whom he design'd to destroy; she thus bespoke him; *Sir, Do not kill me, for I am no ways destructive or injurious to the Interest of Man, since in me you discover nothing but the accents of those Ayrs with which I charm into soft and easie slumber the wearied Traveller.* He mollified with this Address, dismiss'd her. *Thus I (Ob King!) prostrating myself before your feet, desire my Life may be the monument of your Mercy, since it cannot be prejudicial to any man; and in this rumpell'd Body, you shall find an even Soul.* *Cræsus* (warp'd at once both with Amazement and Pity) replyed; Æsop, *Not only thy Life, but a Donation of a Fortune also, shall be the testimony of my Benificence: Demand therefore what you please, and it shall be crown'd with my Concession. May it then comply with thy pleasure (Ob King!) to wrap up your Animosities against the Samians in an amicable Reconciliation.* The King replying, *I am reconcil'd, he prostrated*