

those with gentle Salutations who accost thee. Repent not that thou hast been Honest. Discard Parasites and Whispherers. Still act that for which thou mayst have no cause to Repent. These Instructions of *Æsop's* made so vigorous an Impression on *Eunus*, that being distorted with Compunction and Remorse for his former detested Ingratitude, it dissolved that vital Ligature which tied his Soul and Body together, and he expir'd in an early Dissolution.

*Æsop* not long after this employ'd some Fowlers to attaque foure young Eagles; which being surpriz'd, he (by an artificial discipline) taught to waft along young Children in Baskets, and observe them in what they should command. The Winter now expir'd, and Spring approaching, *Æsop* having made provision for his Journey, transported the Eagles and Children into *Egypt*; which oblig'd the Admiration of the People of the Countrey. *Nectenabo* being instructed that *Æsop* was arriv'd; I am surpriz'd, said he, for I was informed that *Æsop* was dead. The King commanded the day following, that all his Officers should assemble invested in White Robes, and he himself glitter'd with his Royal Attire, and Imperial Diadem. When he was plac'd upon his Throne, he commanded *Æsop* to be produc'd. To what do you assimilate me, said *Nectenabo*, and those who surround my Throne? *Æsop* replyed, You resemble a Vernal Sun, and your Attendants a fruitful Harvest. The King show'd many Favours upon him, as the Reward of his accepted Answer. The day following the King appear'd invested with White, but enjoyned his Retinue to be attir'd with Purple. When *Æsop* enter'd he demanded the same Question, *Æsop* replyed, You are an Emblem of the Sun; and those that encircle your Throne, a Type of his effused Beams. *Nectenabo* enquir'd, What was his opinion in relation to his Kingdome? and whether it was not to be prefer'd beyond that