



*An Envious Dog in a full manger lay,
Nor eats himself, nor to the Ox gives way,* *Who griev'd reply'd — ah grudge not me that meat,
Which (cruell) thou thy self disdainst to eat*

MORALL

*Thus aged Lovers with young Beautys live,
Keepe off those joys they want the power to give.*

F A B. XXIX. De Cane & Bove.

IN Præsepi fœni pleno decumbebat Canis, venit Bos ut comedat fœnum, quùm Canis confestim sese erigens tota voce elatravit; cui Bos, Dii te cum istâ tuâ Invidiâ perdant, inquit, nec enim fœno ipse vesceris, nec me vesci sines.

M O R A L E.

IT A sumus Naturâ comparati ut aliis inuideamus, quod ipsi vel Naturæ Imprudentiâ, vel Mentis inopiâ nullo modo consequi possamus.