



An Archer wounding many Beasts the Fierce
And Savage Tyger, thinks no shaft can pierce
His Dapled Skin; and vrg'd that they'd discard
Theyr abject feares, since he'd from danger
Theyr fainting troopes, whome when y^e Archer spy'd
He lodg'd a Fatall arrow in his side:

Som wilde rash valler warpt their fate persue

Which wound he meets wth an a frightfull sta
And in his slight teaces out y^e barbed dart
The Fox demands which of y^e Beasts had made
That wound; when he wth a faynt murmer sa
He not discern'd the Author but did scan,
By its wide orifice, twas by some man.

Which prudence by its conduct might gheve.

F A B. XXXI. De Tigride & Vulpe.

VENATOR jaculis agitabat feras; Tigris jubet omnes feras absistere, inquiring, sese unam bellum confecturam, Pergit Venator jaculari, Tigris oppido sauciatur, fugientem, telumque dentibus extrahentem percontatur Vulpes, Quisnam potentem Belluam tam valde vulnerasset? Respondet Tigris se Authorem vulneris Ignorare, verum ex vulneris magnitudine capere se conjecturam, aliquem fuisse inter viros venatorem.

MORALE.

SUMMA confidentia sua insunt Mala, & humili animo sua Bona, Confidentia elati sunt temerarii, Interim Ars vim, Ingenium fortitudinem superat.