



The Fox (who lost her Tayle) persuades the rest,
To bob their traines, as most commod, and best,

When one replyd — we more discreet disdain
To buy conveniences with publick shame.

Morall

He that grave Councell for your good pretends,
Fifty to one, promotes his private ends.

F A B. LXVI. *Vulpes sine Caudâ.*

IN Foveam incidit vulpecula, & inde Caudâ detruncatâ occurrit multis vulpeculis, quas quum indignabunde conspexerat, inquit, Fraterculi, quo vaditis? Ad Leonis Basilicam eundum est nobis, respondebant. Ad Leonis Basilicam? inquit Vulpes, profecto ego ab eâ nuperrimè redii, & Mos jamjam novellus est, ut omnes Feræ detruncent caudas; Quibus auditis, illicò detruncabant Illæ suas caudas; quas quum vidit Vulpes, irrisit, & se consolabat, se socios si non periculi, saltem pudoris, creavisse.

MORALE.

Solamen miseris socios habuisse doloris.