

Postscript.

T*His honest Cobler has done what he might :
That Statesmen in their Shoes might walk upright.
But rotten Shoes of Spannish running-leather :
No Coblers skill, can stitch them strong together.
It were best to cast such rotten stuff away :
And look for that, that never will decay.*

*If all were shod with Gospel's lasting Peace ;
Hatred abroad, and Wars at home would cease.*

Jerome Bellamie.

F I N I S .
