

THE
NEW PROVERBS,

ON

The Pride of Women ;

OR THE

Vanity of this world displayed.

[PARTS FIRST AND SECOND.

To which is added,

n excellent Receipt to all young men who what
Wives, how to wale them by the mouth as Mungo
did his Mare. Also a description of the vain Girls
who wear the Crazy Janes, which hang over the
back of their heads like a Chimney-sweeper's
night-cap, or a bibly Jock's snout, with their hum-
phy backed gowns.



Entered according to Order, 1799

NEW PROVERBS ON THE PRIDE OF WOMEN

P A R T. I.

A Woman who has haughty looks, is under the infection of a plague, even pride. She is ignorant of herself, and thinks as much as she is her own maker, always despising her fellow creatures, as if she was not of the seed of Adam.

2. Her eyes being always bent upwards, towards the skies, in my opinion, such women come from the world of the moon, and look backwards towards their native country.

3. She who is patron full of pride, is empty of virtue. O how wise in her own eyes is she! eloquent in speech, expert in law without experience.

4. He that joins with such a woman, binds himself to be a galley slave all the days of his life; he must fight against wind and waves, and tow her to the grave's mouth, if she sink not; for she cannot be forced.

5. Woe's me! for many women are weighed down with folly, lifted up with vanity, and deeply wounded being so in love with themselves, that their hearts pine away with hatred and sorrow, because their neighbours are exalted above them.

6. This is a fore evil which cleaveth to the daughters of Eve, handed down from mother to daughter, from one generation to another.

7. No sooner have they got judgment to discern between the right hand and the left, but they are carried away to be taught by Madam Vanity, daughter of Lucifer, who brings them into the snare of Contradiction, which stands in the tower of Contention:

8. Here they are catechised in all the parts of beauty, such as painting of the face, and plaiting hair, and fixing these high crowned caps and head-dresses, piled on their heads like a

or a quail of hay, and even kilting their petticoats to the rump.

9. Come all ye dumb brutes, cats, dogs, and other creatures and behold a foolish people, walking on earth, as if they were not of the earth, decking their bodies with brat, and their bellies with bass, and yet you in rough skins, seem as comely in your kinds, and more obedient to your Maker and master than they.

10. Come, come ye lilies of the field, and roses of the garden, and behold how queens, princesses, and countesses, are counterfeited by poor clifparts of vanity, going to church with the robes of unrighteousness round the rump; with a displayed banner of painted hypocrisy in their right hand, to guard their faces from the sun. O but the lilies outshine the lasses for beauty: the roses rejoice and affront them, while they, like howlets, hide their faces from the beams of the sun. as if their faces were fish, and their hides hind's tongues; they abhor the bright beams thereof as a cat does mustard.

11. Many of these women are more dangerous than the mouths of devouring cannons; though they appear as angels in the church, they are as serpents in the sheets, and as Beelzebub above the blankets: Woe's the man, that marries such a woman, he had better be wedded to his staff, and go to bed with the beetle in his bosom.

C H A P. II.

HE who gets a scolding wife, and a mortifying goodmother, had far better be buried alive; for the one will cry him deaf, and the other will waste his money and his meat? fill his belly with wind, and his heart with sorrow, till with hunger and anger he will die a double death every day.

2. He that marries a gentle wife without a weighty purse of gold, or as good a portion, binds himself to be his lady's page, his own servant, captain Clout's coachman, and Mr. Poverty's postilion, all the days of his life.

3. The care of such a woman is to clothe in antiquity; if her husband should go naked, she labors with her tongue, not with her hands, describing the genealogy of her forefathers, the gentleness of his blood, and of her husband's descent, who never came to honour and poverty till he came to her.

4. He that weds for money is a miser, and he for beauty a fool; but he that for virtue and the other things is wiser than the weaver who took a wife and would have nothing because he had nothing of his own.

5. And the reason was, because his wife might say I have made thee rich with my tocher, when thou had nothing at all.

6. He that marries a widow for her self, had better marry a whore, if she be handsome and whole some; for the widow will be upbraiding him with the wealth and pleasure she had with her former husband, who is always the best, because he is gone.

7. Whereas the whore will be ashamed to speak of her former pleasures, because they were stolen, smuggled and unlawful; but rather she will rejoice in love, and esteem thee, when she enjoys thee in secret without fear, scandal, shame or reproach.

8. He that marries a widow, let it be with one who had a husband that gave her blows on every side for her breakfast, and was hanged for stealing, that she may have to say she had got the best husband to her last. And if thou do not so, thou art a poor wretch, I'll warrant you.

C H A P. II.

IT is most natural for every sex to have a desire towards its fellows, and without the company of each other they have no mutual happiness.

2. Is it not reasonable for thee, O man! who art resolved to join thyself to a wife, that thou join the house together first by a mathematical order, with couples and cumfoiling above, and plenish it below.

3 Go to the birds, and be not blindfolded, who build their nest, lay their eggs before they hatch their young. Be not so foolish, as to have a child, before you have a wife, nor a wife before you have a house to hold her in.

4 Stuff thy house with all manner of furniture necessary for the family, marry thy wife in the pudding month, and thou shalt have warmth all the winter.

5 Beware of running too fast, lest you come to fall, for the fair sex have short heels, and often fall backwards when hearing of the voice of wedlock, swooning away, for the joy of a relief long looked for; behold them not when they turn up their ten toes, lest thou fall into the trap from whence there is no returning without committing great wickedness.

6 But when thou goest to choose a wife, wale her by the mouth as Muago did his mare; for by her words you may know whether she be a wise woman or a fool.

7 If she be poor, proud, and proudful, turn the back of your hand to her, and your face to another; for she is the worst pennyworth ever came into a poor man's pack sheet, yea happy is he that goes home with the toom halter without her.

8 But if you chance to admire the charms of one who is black and lovely, decent and discreet, honest and virtuous, tho' never so poor; cleave thou unto her by all means, for such a woman will hold thee as her head and husband, then shalt thou reign as a king over thine own house, and all thy family shall be subject unto thee.

9 For if thou marry one who thinks herself wiser than myself, she will usurp your authority, countermand thy orders, and hold thee more like her monkey than her husband or paster.

10 Keep not private company with a woman that has a great finger, nor a girl who is game-like, for the rolling of the eye and the sweetness of the voice, encourage men to commit wickedness.

11 Have not a wife that is tray-minded for such

corn only is unchaste disposed soon angry, and as soon pleased, easily persuaded to do any thing; and when tempted, will not stand to hornify your head; for such are live house's children.

12 Neither do ye encounter with one who is tall, for such long people, when they fall, are too heavy to rise. But the best way under the sun is to marry and so continue. Look back to derty maidens, and give them the scornful catalogue as follows:

13 O ye haughty maids, mock my proverbs, and I'll mock your pride. Sigh for a man when it is too late, and send for him when he will not come. Your song in youth is, "I'm o'er young to marry yet," until the wrinkles rise on your face like the back of a ram horn, and have but one tooth, bound in with a rag! Then make a chanter of your thumbs, and dicener of your fingers, and play,

Fain would I marry a man just now,
I've lost my time and my lover too.

14 And here I shall be silent for a short time, then shall I vex Vanity once more. Let one say I am a rattle skull, another, he is jumbled in his judgment, or disturbed in his studies; so I make an end, left also, they say I am become a preacher, and every trade is encroaching upon another. Now he that wonders at my folly. I will wonder at his wisdom, and then are we even one with another.

The END of the FIRST PART.

P A R T. II.

COME. O men and ministers, and behold madmen and foolish women, rushing into the bonds of wedlock, as the horse doth into the battle.

2. No, no, no holding back, but John Slothe and Maggy Idle must be married, even because they have no means but meanness; no teacher but lust, no wife but wickedness; no wealth but wanton folly, and poor pride is all their possession; antiquity only excepted.

3. For he is the honourable laird of Sluggard-field's son, and she is the daughter of Slipmylabour.

4. Behold he goeth with his garters unbound, his bosom bare, holding up his breeches with his hands.

5. Up gets Maggy in the morning against the hour of nine, whether it be day-light or not, but not without the power of a pearler, for she covers herself with her petticoat, and runs to the dung hill as a seldier to his arms, when alarmed by the drum.

6. This is the character of two, which may be multiplied into million, two by two that fall into misery by matrimony, and are deadly wounded by the plague of poverty, for want of a virtuous proceeding in themselves.

7 Their great care is, once to be firmly married, and then all their cares are drowned in the sleep of lust, and when they awake, the flame of calf-love is quite out, then they look up, when their eyes are opened, and seeing them shocked with worldly cares, almost naked, and next to nothing.

8. Now they must work or want, their belly wages war against them; their back and beds must be clothed; their children also come upon them thick, thick if not three fold.

9. Then says the husband, What have I done? I work hard all the day to myself, and get no wages; my belly is never filled with bread, but O my heart is almost like to break with sorrow!

10. O had I been still the servant of a tother man than had I got my daily bread and yearly wages, but now I have lost good bread and great pleasure, and O but her beef be a weighty burden unto me.

11. Let never a man wale his wife at the kirk-door, nor pick up a painted image in the market; as I have done to my deadly danger.

12 Her fine busks are turned into miserable brats; instead of painting on her face, a sough of dung, which is the sign of a sapless carecase, occasioned by the scarcity of lcones, and a scantiness of postage.

13. O miserable madness and wicked alteration,

occasioned thro' fond love, and forward kindnes.

14. What can be worse in a house, than a horned goodwife, and a hummil goodman, a finged cat, and burnt dog, having nothing else but dispeice and a poet's portion, which is perfect poverty.

15. Here the goodwife's tongue is a law, and the tongs the sceptre of her supremacy, the children hunt their father as a cur doth a cow in a kail yard. The wife whispers him a cuckold, and all the children may say amen, our mother's a whore.

16. This is the sweetest of all music in the ears of Old Nick, when the goodwife's passion breaks out like a flame against her husband; and he with vicious blows, in hot rage, gives her a double downcom, which is commonly called next to murder, if not so.

17. Now are the flames of fleshy love quenched, and their charity towards each other become as cold as clay; their former love is smothered to death in the smoke of their wrath, and pride is become their torment and ruin.

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