

THE COUNTRY BURIAL. 71

can be of no manner of use to him, 'tis quite out of my way; and if he has any other thoughts of her, he has less sense than I imagin'd he had.—But who have we here! my old acquaintance, and former neighbour Goody Busy!

G. BUSY.

Bless me, Mr. Jonathan! is it you! why you are strangely grown; almost out of my knowledge. But I am glad to see thee, with all my heart.

JONATHAN.

I beg your pardon, but I must salute you.

G. BUSY.

'Tis what we are us'd to at christenings.—Pray let it go round.

JONATHAN.

With all my heart.

[*Kisses the rest.*]

G. COSTIVE.

A pretty civil young man truly. I have known some squeamish ill-bred fellows refuse to do their duty by a woman, because she was in years.

G. BUSY.

But where hast been all this while; and what business dost follow?

JONATHAN.

As you see, I serve a gentleman.

G. BUSY.

Are you married?

JONATHAN.

My master is a single man, and won't keep any body that is married in his family.