

G. BUSY.

Ay, shame take these gentlefolks; they would have every body as bad as themselves. That must be a sad house, that has never an honest woman in it.

JONATHAN.

We live as they do in most batchelors families, very lovingly. While my master is entertaining the house-keeper in his chamber, I am as civil to the cook-maid in the garret.

G. BUSY.

O sad, O sad! what pity it is that young men should spend their time unfruitfully with naughty women; when, were they honestly married, they might in a lawful way do much good in their generation. If you have any thoughts of marriage, I have a widow in my eye, that would do very well for you. She has something to bring you to, and is under thirty I assure you. While her husband was in health, she brought him a child every year; but I don't know how it fell out, he grew weary of her, and, as it is suppos'd, thought to have kill'd her with kindness: but as it always happens in those cases, he did his own business instead of hers, he fell into a consumption—and dy'd about a month ago.

JONATHAN.

No, Goody Busy, that will never do for me; a wanton young widow for a wife, and a skittish horse for a long journey, are two the most troublesome thing sa man can meet withal.

G. BUSY.