[two rules]

AN ALDERMAN

H²AS taken his Degree in Cheating, and the highest of his Faculty; or paid for refufing his MANDAMUS. He is a Peer of the City, and a Member of their upper House, Who, as foon as he arrives at fo many thousand Pounds, is bound by the Charter to ferve the Public with fo much Understanding, what fhift foever he make to raife it, and wear a Chain about his Neck like a Raindeer, or in Default to commute, and make Satisfaction in ready Money, the beft Reafon of the Place; for which hi has the Name only, like a titular Prince, and is an Alderman extraordinary. But if his Wife can prevail with him to ftand, he becomes one of the City-fupporters, and, like the Unicorn in the King's Arms, wears a Chain about his Neck very right-worshipfully. He wears Scarlet, as the Whore of Babylon does, not for her honefty, but the Rank and Quality

fhe is of among the Wicked, When he fits as a Judge in his Court he is abfolute, and uses arbitrary Power; for he is not bound to understand what he does, nor render an Account why he gives Judgment on one Side rather than another; but his Will is sufficient to stand for his Reason, to all Intents and Purposes. He does no public Business without eating and drinking, and never meets about Matters of Importance, but the Cramming his Inside is the most weighty Part of the Work of the Day. He dispatches no public Affair until he has thoroughly dined upon it, and is fully satisfied with Quince-Pye and Custard: for Men are

wifer, the *Italians* fay, after their Bellies are full, than when they are fafting, and he is very cautious to omit no Occasion of improving his Parts that Way. He is so careful of the Interest of his Belly, and manages it so industriously, that in a little Space it grows great and takes Place of all the rest of his Members, and becomes so powerful, that they will never be in a Condition to rebel against it any more. He is cloathed in Scarlet the Livery of his Sins, like the rich Glutton, to put him in Mind of what Means he came to his Wealth and Preferment by. He makes a Trade of his Eat-

ing, and, like a Cock, fcrapes when he feeds; for the Public pays for all and more, which he and his Brethren fhare among themfelves; for they never make a dry Reckoning. When he comes to be Lord-Mayor he does not keep a great Houfe, but a very great Houfe-warming for a whole Year; for though he invites all the *Companies* in the City he does not treat them, but they club to entertain him, and pay the Reckoning beforehand. His Fur-gown makes him look a great deal bigger than he is, like the Feathers of an Owl, and when he pulls it off, he looks as if he were fallen away, or like a Rabbet, had his Skin pulled off.