

“THE ASS MAY BE INVITED TO COURT,
BUT IT IS ONLY TO CARRY
BURDENS.”



THE ass in Father Catz's emblem speaks. He tells how gladly he left the grass to trot along the dusty road to Court; how his eyes were dazzled, when he got there, by the sight of mules and horses richly caparisoned, and with jewelled saddles, &c., &c. Beholding which, "My day of honour is come," thought he. But even at that moment up comes a rough fellow, who flings a pack on his back, and shouts to him with a kick to be off with it to the mill. At that one kick his castle in the air fell down. "Stupid beast that I was!" cried he. "What