

TIPTREE TWO CENTURIES AGO.

*Extract from a whimsical little Work entitled—"Walk Knaves, Walk,—A Discourse intended to have been spoken at Court, and now published for the Satisfaction of all those who have participated of the Sweetness of Public Employments."—By Hodge Turbervil, Chaplain to the late Lord Hewson.—London, 1659.*

“Why, what a great Comfort and Consolation is it, for all those who have Occasion to travel through bad and sad Ways, to be provided of Waxed Boots. Beloved, there are (as I shewed you before) your Summer and your Winter Boots. In the one you may travel reasonably well, all the Year long, provided your Ways, and the Journey be accordingly. As for Example; If you have Occasion to ride your *Newmarket Ways*, your *Bansted-Downs Ways*, YOUR TIPRY- [Tiptree] HEATH WAYS, or your *Salisbury-Plain Ways*, then these Summer Boots will carry you through; these will preserve you well enough, provided no Rain from above, or Dirt, Mire and Waters from beneath, do not offend or molest you. But should you have Occasion in the Winter Time to travel, your *Essex Ways*, your *Dunmow Ways*, your *High-Suffolk, Farningham-Castle Ways*, or those most abominably dirty, miry and watery *Wishbeech* or *Ely Fenny Ways*; O! in what a fine Case would your Summer Boots be, when they have been well washed in those filthy Ways! How will they shrink together like Parchment against the Fire! Therefore buy you Waxed Boots.”

JUNE, 1841.