## Chapter 23

Vhen thou shalt fitte to eate with a prince, attend diligently what thinges are fet before thy face: <sup>2</sup> and fet a knife in thy throte, if notwithftanding thou haue thy foule in thine owne power. <sup>3</sup> Defire not his meates, in which is the bread of lying.

- <sup>4</sup> Labour not to be rich: but fet a meane to thy prudence.
- <sup>5</sup> Lift not vp thine eies to the riches, which thou canft not haue: because they shal make to themselues winges as of an eagle, and shal flie into heauen.
- <sup>6</sup> Eate not with an enuious man, and defire not his meates.
- <sup>7</sup> Because after the similitude of a southfayer, and diuiner, he esteemeth that which he knoweth not. Eate and drinke, wil he say to thee: and his minde is not with thee.
- <sup>8</sup> The meates which thou hadft eaten thou shalt vomite vp: and shalt lofe thy beautiful wordes.
- <sup>9</sup> Speake not in the eares of the vnwife: because they wil despife the doctrine of thy speach.
- <sup>10</sup> Touch not the boundes of litle ones: and into the filde of pupils enter not.
- $^{11}\,\mathrm{For}$  their nerekinsman is ftrong: and he wil iudge their caufe againft thee.
- $^{12}\,$  Let thy hart enter into doctrin: and thy ne eares to wordes of knowlege.
- <sup>13</sup> Withdrawe not discipline from a childe: for if thou shalt strike him with the rod, he shal not die.
- <sup>14</sup> Thou shalt ftrike him with the rod: and deliuer his foule from hel.
- <sup>15</sup> My fonne, if thy minde shal be wife, my hart shal be glad with thee: <sup>16</sup> And my reines shal reioyce, when thy lippes shal fpeake right thinges.
- <sup>17</sup> Let not thy hart enuie finners: but in the feare of our Lord be thou al the day: <sup>18</sup> because thou shalt have hope in the later end, and thyn exaltation shal not be taken away.

Modeftie and difcretion at the table of great perfons.

Mediocritie of riches, and contentment with meane ftate.

Eate not with a niggard, left he be fecretly greued, outwardly diffembling, and thyfelf repent it.

Aduife not the vncapable.

Hurt not orphanes: for they are deare to God.

Diligent ftudie of wifdom.

Moderate chaftifment profiteth youth.

Vertues of children are ioyful to the parentes.

Contentment with Gods wil. Hope of reward.

 $^{19}$  Heare my fonne, & be wife: & direct thy minde in the way.

<sup>20</sup> Be not in the feaftes of great drinkers, nor in their comeffations, which contribute flesh together to eate: <sup>21</sup> because they that are geuen to drinking, and that pay shottes, shal be confumed, and droufines shal be clothed with ragges.

Lerne and practife vvifdom. Sobrietie and Temperance.

<sup>22</sup> Heare thy father, that begot thee: and contemne not thy mother when she is old.

Honour of parents.

 $^{23}$  Bye truth, and fel not wifedom, and doctrine, and intelligence.

VVifdom moft precious.

<sup>24</sup> The father of the iuft reioyceth with gladnes: he that hath begotten a wifeman, shal reioyce in him.

See v. 15 and 16.

 $^{25}$  Let thy father be glad, and thy mother, and let her reioyce that bare thee.

 $^{26}\,$  My fonne geue me thy hart: & let thy ne eies kepe my waves.

Bodelie and fpiritual puritie.

 $^{27}$  For an harlot is a deepe dich: & a ftrange woman a narrow pitte.

<sup>28</sup> She lyeth in wayt in the way as a robber, and whom she shal fee not circumfpect, she wil kil.

<sup>29</sup> To whom is woe? to whofe father woe? to whom brawles? to whom diches? to whom woundes without caufe? to whom bloud sheeding eies? <sup>30</sup> Is it not to them that paffe their time in wine, and ftudie to drinke out their cuppes?

Sobrietie alvvayes neceffarie. Deteft drunk-

Deteft drunkennes.

<sup>31</sup> Behold not wine when it waxeth yelow, when the colour therof shal shine in the glaffe: it goeth in pleafantly, <sup>32</sup> but in the end, it wil bite like a fnake, and as a bafiliske it wil powre abrode poyfones. Drunkennes is deceiptful, dangerous,

 $^{33}$  Thine eies shal fee ftrange wemen, and thy hart shal fpeake peruerfe thinges.

beaftlie,

<sup>34</sup> And thou shalt be as one fleeping in the middes of the fea, and as the gouernour faft afleepe, the fterne being loft.

hurtful to others,

<sup>35</sup> And thou shalt fay: They have beaten me, but I was not greeued: they drew me, and I felt not: When shal I awake, and finde wines againe?

fenfeleffe and vnfatiable.