

The husband of pilot of wisdom & over
he always in danger, the always in motion
and he if he needs twice hazard his own
twice ventures a drowning, & saith if a hard day
I am at our own weapon of females & that us
& Death only death can sign our Quarters
Not to tell of sad stories of Liberty Lost
how our mouth is all pulled & all pulled
all Croft.

This pagan confinement, this damnable
Station
suits no order nor age nor dignities
of Liberty it keeps from parochial duty
For who can at once mind religion & Beauty
if rich it alarms with Expenses & troubles
and a poor craft, if poor can scarce carry double
Lucas invented they tell of to keep us from falling
off of virtue & grace of of a shrill Collier waiting
but it pulls in y^e game - ah but how do y^e
know fir.

how often y^e neighbour break up y^e indolence
for this is y^e principal comfort of marriage
y^e must eat the a hundred have spit in y^e
porridge.

if at night you are unactive & fail of performance
either thunder & lightning, & bleed the next
morning.

Cries of some of y^e Pe, thanks dear Mr. honored
this comes of y^e pinning with Crags in a corner
then to make up y^e breach all y^e strength of
must wally.
& Labour & sweat like a slave in a gally
yet still y^e must charge, oh blessed condition
tho y^e have to y^e Coast you are no ammunition

till at last my dear & most valued brother
you are not able to make a poor fleshy part
fine female blood begin with a letter
& if words for y^e are not a part of y^e brother
of blood soon is gone & y^e fire of y^e may turn into
if into y^e flame here of water y^e turn into
but to cool y^e damn heat of y^e wife's ^{distillation} ~~distillation~~
y^e way up half y^e engine, & pump in y^e matter
but may run out as well y^e left can be y^e matter
thus for I have sent y^e my thoughts of
y^e matter
Judge y^e or as y^e please but I know you to
flatter

Yours

[17xx Poem; a verse that extends over two sides of a sheet; very faded and difficult to read:]

The husband, s y^e pilot y^e wife is y^e ocean
he allways in danger, she always in motion
and he y^t in [??]eedwick twice hazarde his [??]as
twice ventures a drowning & faith y^ts a hard Case
Even at our own weapons y^e females defeat us
& Death only death can sign our Quietus
Not to tell y^e sad stories of liberty Lost
how our mirth is all palled & [??]pleasure[?] all Crost;
this pagan confinement, this damnable Station
suits no order nor age nor degree in y^e Nation
y^e Levite it keeps from parochial duty
for who can at once mind religions & Beauty
y^e rich it alarms with Expenses & Troubles
and a poor Draft, y^e know can scarce carry Double
twas invented they tell y^e to keep us from falling
Oh! y^e virtue & grace of a shrill caterwauling
but it palls in y^r game – oh but how do y^e know sir
how often y^r neighbour breas up y^r inclosure
for this is y^e principal comfort of marrage
y^e must eat thos a hundred have spit in y^r porridge
if at night you're unactive & fail of performing
Enter thunder & Lightning, & Cloud shed next morning
Cries y^e Bone of y^r side, thanks dear M^r honour
this Comes of y^r sinning wh. Crape in a corner
then to make up y^e breach all y^r strength y^e must rally.
& labour & sweat like a slave in a gally
yet still y^e must Charge, oh blessed Condition
tho y^e know to y^r Cost you've no ammunion

[over page]

till at Last my dear mortified tool of a man
you're not able to make a poor flesh in y^e pan
fine females & flood begin w^h a letter
& y^e worlds for y^m all not a farthing y^e better
of flood soon is gone & y^r fire y^e may [??]amble
if into y^e flame store of water y^e tumble
but to Coll y^e damn^d hear of y^r wifes titillation
y^e may use half y^e engines, & pumps in y^e nat[??]
but may put out as well y^e last Conflagration.
Thus Sir I have put y^e my thoughts of y^e matter
Judge y^e as y^e please but I scorn for to flatter

— Finis —

