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106 To Mr. Bennet with several articles ~~for~~
for him in ^{the} West Indies

Your orders Dear Sir & 'twas but my duty
In such way I've ^{fullfill'd} ~~discharge~~ as I thought would best
(suit you)

First - a pot of good ginger - & nothing you'll find
so good for the Stomack when troubled with wind
A peice or two taken with a Spoon or a Fork
^{is no matter} it will soon do
~~Will leave ever fail of soon doing the work~~

But - as this is a Cordial - best take it alone
The good it then does ^{you} - will be all your own
For if you allow at such times a By-Stander
You must give him a bit - or suffer the Slander
Of being so very a miserly Self

As to eat all your good things up your own self
And the giving a bit sooner ^{disrupts} the Pot
And ~~that~~ They'll never consider how hard it is got
How the Tropic is cross'd both backward & forward
In going out South & coming home Northward
Then the Thousands of dangers we run from
From Hovers from Pirates - Thick almost as Bees

And when you've one given, abroad they will ^{it} ~~then~~
What a ^{fine} pot of ~~fine~~ Ginger you have in your closet
So they'll daily be coming & begging in Throngs
With - My Aunt has the Colic - & My Mother longs
They'll so tease you - so vex you - they'll make such
(a rout)
You will never be quiet untill 'tis all out
The best way is therefore not let it be known
That there is e'er a Such Pot in the Town
But should it get flabb'd - Why tell a good
(swinger)
Say - The mice gnaw'd a hole thro' it & eat all
(the ginger)

Next - are six bottles of most excellent pickles
That better were ne'er set on Table w. Victalls
The Acid so sharp - The Flavour so fine
They'll ^{strengthen your} ~~give you~~ Stomack whenever you
(line)

Then, last is a Case of very fine Syrops
With six bottles of Lime juice - These together you
(will stir up)
In a Bowl of fair water - To which add a Beaker
Of good old Game Spirit - & you'll then have such
(Liquor)