

21
108
As I've never ^{tasted} ~~drunk~~ - I were he ^{still} ~~alive~~ living
To get a ^{good drink} ~~glass~~ of it ^{he'd} his nectar ^{be} ~~giving~~

This, Sir - of your goods is ^{it} total account
And now let us see to what they amount

Of the Ginger - Three dollars & a half is the Price

And ^{just} that same Sum for the pickles so nice

The Lime juice cost three - the Syrop cost two

The whole is just twelve - If we've reckon'd true

So there Sir's your Ware - & here ^{Sir's} my Bill

Which you may discharge whenever you will

22
But pray don't mistake me - I mean not to ^{disturb}

Take what time you please Sir to pay me the ^{eye} money

For now upon my Honour I vow & protest

I think it as safe in your hands - as my Chest

But, only ^{tho'} ~~the~~ Proverb you know recommends

The shortning of Beck'nings, for keeping of ^{Friends}

And your Friendship in Truth Sir I count among ^{those}

Which 't would render me very unhappy to lose

Halifax June 1779

B.M.

15
109
Ye youthfull Trees late planted by my hand
And nurs'd & tended with my fondest care
Which round the fertile plot in order stand
And now begin your luscious fruit to bear

16
'Tis with regret your friendly Shades I flee
Least some rude arm of Savage Guilt & war
Should tear the tender blossoms from y^e tree
Nor in y^e rage your tender branches spare

17
Ye Shaggy hemlocks & ye waving Pines
Whose tops aspiring threaten in the Sky
The Sport of Tempests & conflicting winds
From whence resounds the Owl's tremendous cry

18
Hear the tall Forest & the Verdant Grove
Ting'd wth y^e various dyes my fancy please
Thro' w^{ch} y^e winged Nations joyful rove
And mingle music wth y^e whispering breeze

19
The mossy rocks & all the dusky woods
Hills wch in near or distant Prospect rise
The Chrystal fountains & y^e Streaming floods
Exclude y^e Charm & grandeur from my eyes