



"That's a good cheese, shopman! send me a quarter
of a pound, and let your boy bring the bill."

*Why is a drawn tooth like a thing forgot?—Because it's out of the
head.*

A NEW SONG CALL'D
THE
RED HAIR'D MANS WIFE

You muses divine combine and lend me your aid,
For to pen those few lines you'll find my poor heart's betray'd
By a virgin most pure whom I love'd as dear as my life,
But she's now from me flowing and became the red hair'd mans
wife,

But a letter I'll send by a friend down by the sea shore
That she may understand I'm the man that does her adore,
If she'd quit th t slave I would certainly forfeit my life,
She should live like a lady I mean the red hair'd mans wife,

Ah then dont you remember the time that I gave you my heart
When you solemnly swore that from me you never would part,
But your mind's like the ocean each motion has taken her flight
And left me bewailing the loss of the red hair'd mans wife,

My absence my dear I fear is the cause of your woe,
But to see you again I mean before that I go.
And when I come near you I would freely venture my life,
That with me you'd steer and not be the red hair'd mans wife;

I strat took my next day trough a shady green grove,
And cross'd purling streams where warblers mostly do rove,
From thence was convoid to wdere nrture bosts of pride,
Where I stood all amaze'd and gaz'd on the red hair'd mans wife

I offer'd her a favour and seal'd it with my right hand,
She answr'd and said would you have me to brak the command
So now take it easy since nature has caused such a strife,
As I was given away I'll still be the red hair'd mans wife,

My darling sweet phenix if you will now be my own,
Fo the petriarch David had numbers of wivss its well known;
So yeild to my embrace & that puts an end to all strife
Li not I'll run crazy or gain the yed hair'd mans wife,