Gratias

The godly learned Author of Religio Medici Sages, Might that enjoy my Saviour at the last I could wish to be nothing almost unto eternity, his beyond my Ambition to attain to ye first Rank, my desire shall be full if I but be honoured to be the last Man and bring up the Rest in Heaven Psal: 106

A learned philosopher when he came to die lamented himself thus Qualis Artifex repero, now all his Art and his most part for my own part I will not study so as if I were ever to live upon Earth or as if I were never to go to Heaven where are no Disticts and where Politicians care. They that make their Beds in ye Sarter must lye down in sorrow.
Signors Romboires that drank nothing but Polamocks with his armes or Gambo his Pinnace all a flauer in the red sea East Anconor brought up one of Pharaohs, Kariel wheels he will by great Barr to the North pole with his great alone the seven stars to death sithe the ribbels of his indignation soundarillo

No lost knight or great knight fight with half so much bravado than you seeme but his lethes you have won a boat he will conquer a whole Armado

Two gallants meeting justly the one comes by of others to him that he would not pull up so bad him till where her sides what his name was The other boldly replies my name is Danderfield As the sight of you breiding heart by having cannon in gunpowder
Vapours

The mask of my rage is

lighted, fastened to the

nose, so my fury may

readily go to grip to the

latch-hole of intemperance

and discharge a double

catarrh of defiance in

the face of danger.

Alex.

As this be the

goal, the single goal, and the

labyrinth for the death satyr to roam

is all delight

I will no more than the frenzied

nations fright

with bellowing drum and

grotesque of slaughter

my father brings of gold

golden

Agia gra

He dissolves thee into Atoms

and blow thee about the

world

Peace I see a breakfast

for the Gorges.
A Spaniard at f Sriza
the of Ahl warw wrote very
upon his breeches the
words in Spanish of f Parson
of the Parish of & Church
Strong Lin[e]s big words
are like Arrows that
carry fire as they fly big-
the Parson Crumpton of Nefft
in Suff. his Suicide
who to a widow being refused
by reason of his many chil-
dren said she would go
tome & make his children
on f head come again
and bare Jeams of little Bows
being a runter on a storme
now she was her boldly reply
the Sum Jacobus Dei
gratia Vicarius
Baddowensis
Hee takes it upon him as if hee were some Taggamoor of Cisba or some Spanish Don or Venitian Magnifico.

Behold if come sent from the Religion some of some dire Agony that hath clefth the ground. Let now the burning Monac red clad in flame give an eternal kake to my name Mullaster & Turks.

Come all ye Powers of Night set about mee & your actibe Measuries hild to the Cole Blacke Moors dancing their high Lababors to the Sun Circles mee round in the midst He stand & crack my sides with Laughter at your Sports... oh my heart! that mine time shall not grow old nor weary with attending my success...
He lay her low, deep as the Alps in duct of fabric Tyrann, waters, toy of Ely said Catalina of Rome.

Nor shall thy fate of Rome resist any to weep.
He wash the channels of a sacred tide as when death in Scilla vain as when the Prigian streams did run with blood

LEANAN

Mr. Forth said before he did this I gled him with but now I see him but with Indignation and as an object of my scorn
Her coming freemans affronts him's like a wild Grot that hath what his lusts upon the land of some hard
0 at foaming with fury and Champing against.
That wore black danger
at his heels.

Cold fear into a paralyzing
had fixed.

Made Pompey swell
for he foresaw fortune to his
birth.

But made him one hell
keep himself a prince
or choose of last prerogatives

to dye.

And may be all grown
where he did it.

This is y’thundershowd which
fore had hurled
against the bosoms of the
dastard world.

Thus a generous lid never
when love gaing the blow
for the death of his son
Sarpedon."
That God said a giant of one man a man a great but for I be glad to have it with all his heart.

A witty gentleman man preach on the Divine entering into the heart of Simeon, did make 3 English Preachers his observations that the DiBell would play at small games walk then stand out. He would enter into wines.

They must needs go home the DiBell saying: They ran violently into the sea.

The DiBell brought his hogs to a fair's market. They perished in the water.

When King James dish'd the sermon on the gospel of Jesus Christ. Ah but hear next man says King. His gospel may be despised.
Jears
King Henry the Ist.
B. Bonnyt if her works
er to Scytheys Embassad
Ree reply, they would
cut of his heed then said
Ky. 12 cut of 1000, of the
8 said the B. use of their
reign will fit my shoulters
when Sir Des Barrow was
chose Knight of the Rim
B. Hassel gave his foyse
against him yet her how 1000
foyes move then next who
goin in Triumph to Bonny
the B. met him with his fal
in his hand & joyf him
Good my Lord, said he Remi
for your self you were toot
you have lost ye Doceahoons
Sir Robt Hich. said to his frien
d we will you say to see a
ride Crizey John with Sir
Bacon his friend replied
then Jee say there is a Kalf
heed am Bacon
you said the judge if you play with no bowers but your own I will not be offended.
feasts
fudge popham
the lady dun because his
sonne led her said if you have
did you have some
your name is dun i never
knew any good of your
yes my lord said shakespeare
they have abstractive
upon if he ask then said
the fudge how do you live
she answered with my money
how do you get it by play
when play my lord said
she you know a tailor
she's may play with
her tais without offence

Mr as he was walking along a
poor woman prayed god
to bless him to send him
long life why said the dog
then pray for me the rest of
the poor curs comes a sin
said she seldom comes if
better if you should be
the devil himself would come
by its then cant com wrong
By written Springs, when D. Boad
lost his Bedgut at dinner, at
Dr. Anth. Wrinfielde casting for
a pelting Calf, so I will let
him Doctor, it is not long
since you dined what are you
calling for your Bebrasion?

Doctor Harley standing still on
the Road, not knowing right
way that hour was got a little
Man riding by said D. that's
not the way to London, my
Lord go'd her if it had I am
sure he I should not have me
well with ye, Hon: here
in slow's epilomy, it is the
Duty of Clarner to wear
in a Rumpel of Orange no said
slow in a Hogshaed you should
have said May said the Bishop
not so for a Rumpel in the
Epilomy of a Hogshaed

A miserable man was said
never to be brought that
three Schools.

One that had short Hair, should
have read his Proserat Epilomy
of a Knight of the Shzn by bow
that he could not be taken
by the Pole.
when the lord of somerset at
ref 19 the towne of ask
waller Burnaleigh his son
by let no said of 5 he a
radow but no l
estates is westminster mine
Honouris Hart for at
witt the gterteres
his Body a whores
Head the Kings
souls the Diills
masks: I know thou art an
oyster man for honest men
not for filthy Lucas but for real
money. Life of Breast ofy Parish.
Leakings men are like a Pea-
cock all Tails no Harte.
They have sworn our Lady;
Rev Nurse out of the Country
and all of money out of the Post.
Now they swear by this drink
his so but if they swear that
out they shall swear me out.
two said a Bubbing man;

Text: Patry opened his mouth Rom
Dox: Patry who has spoken
his mouth.
A young maid post her virgin to her mother of it who sent her back to Shetland to bring it home with her so coming to a gentleman she had it that desired him to put it in a reef enough for fear she should loose it before she got home.

A young man would have 3 or 4 wives: three sparrows.

A young man that was her maid it came to his mother to know what she should do to his wife. Said his mother you must lie better or a young man was brought before the justice for getting a wench with a wife. He said to the Justice, why do you not get her a wife of the same one? He said her I must not get one for my self: why hast thou not a wife? I have one, her husband was very angry: why dost not more of my self.
`p. [25]`

Awhere being brought before a Justice for being got with child a h
where said the Justice why do not you marry so said she No body will have
more then said if just you must be honest yssaid she c so I may loose my
keeping me.

A Gentleman wrote a petition before Narration to the
King in these words viz
To Maj his humble servant was borne the child while stirs a
Drake returned safe and afterwards went to Cales in the
East of 734c in one year returned safe to England and
I have bin travelling three years in a Chancery suit
C cannot get out.

I was told a Gentleman that spoke Latin very paragogically
that he was fit to make a eloque because he spote elegantly

culine.
The dead man hath more hole
than any possess in world
p. [27]

Text: Toby went out this dog followed then her was not so saucy as our dogs are on this day. She will go before this maid when the story came to confess a young lady her asked her what was it. If she is guilty of it she confess a great many her art. Her if they were all no. So said there is one more that I am ashamed to confess said her who must confess all what was it. But a dream will not was the dream after many circumstances she was there was a Reason that his flesh was in her flesh. She will said the story is can as well forgiving the dead as the living so. going to undoing a thing. I told. Her so now then said why so was said. This amount that your nose was in my name.
At the Monastery, looking out of his window spied a boy kissing a Nun: at which sight the king said: ‘God save your worship. Charitable in the world, an old man seeing a Bull that was wild bid them marry him. She would become a wife.

The mad Bellingham said her wits was so mad to be married.

Said Colington the Clerk:

Sitting at the upper end of the Table at an Ordinary to my Jung of Christian talking at the lower end of the Table. He lay 20; I know what you two talk of, you told him that I am our Colington, a good talker, they say indeed I am very like him.

A confessor had agreed, desires to see a young lady who asked him at the gate was guilty of the same.

She was guilty of the same but of one I must write of whom I cannot write my self ye was of truly for a fart as I was writing.
A Boy told a very great fort that he was better for them laugh.
A fellow said 'faith ye make much of my Billy they say I have a back but I never see it yet.
Mr. Burton or Broach at
wainsor precheer on this
Text ex profundis clamabi
ad te dominus as that same
night hee bring down
said the same words in
the water.
A Baker being may Pope
yarding in yeats his Man
Dick told to him said a
Mister dont you know me
alas Man said the Pope I
don't know my self.
Said a Parson in the Pulpe.
Thou speakest sufficiently of
the word. Let's had on looke
at the figure 6 to the Dible
Hee looked like Mr. Bushwood
when he had bin 3 years at some.
The Abbots Man told King that Her was was worth but nine or twenty pence at the most for our Saviour was valued but at thirty pence who was at least a penny better than Her.

Said Simon, I am now to preach to Lords or Lawyers but to Philosophers, Schollaris of all sorts accept igni tur Librum de manu Angeli. And also at Sion College he cried into stone.

A fishing man coming to sit be a canop to the table stumbled and let a fish the Gentleman smiling said here my canop my Man will come anen but now Sirrah said Sir do you forget before once I see said Sir up your hand on me for if I had known you had such this long it to harnet.
Of the Afs thou art to provide upon.
My days of St. John's in the place was to make a reconciliation for some.
Downards. This are not drunk as ye suppose.
One as I Tom Kain of the house had drinke a cup.
of beer: Dost thou think said her that she turn Pegagus into a Malthorse give me salt.
A Parson in the Pulpit began to lament the time's hol' in thus. All horses are become Allehoorse. Pegagus is turned into a part of Dice Marriage is a marry after Matrimony is become a matter of Money.
Horses are become dry horses way it thus in the days of Noah. KRINES.
Feast

Nan Day at Cambridge told me Doz Mas Bese
That she was a scurvy ill
condition where to be
so proud for sooth he was
A Gentleman had occupied
her once she for her part
she said how bin occupied
of a thousand Gentleman
yet she nebat made any
words on

One Conscript why Trinity
College Treasurer was so
near the Chappell
Quinti Quisque suaman namo
serrbat in Aham
Tantum habebat sine
Acher told ye King had her
bin to heave a Puritan onto
the King as he him houplin
knew a Puritan o said he
they speake through the nose
why so said the King breed
said Acher that Canterbury
stors their mouths.
For after that such a...
when a School Boy at the end of his spelling said Dicit well go thy wayes said BAITRISTI HUMPHRYS if thy name BEE(D 1577)
Thou art a pretty lad
He warrant Thee

Henry now Earl of Holland being at School did like to whipt Her desir for his fathers Mother sake for the sake of all his Noble
All yes that his Master would pardon him but this Polliet not thriving Her ingeniously desir'd if she might say his Bragging
Before she was whipt that thou shalt said his

Mr Then before God gave her a never say them while I live.

A Gentleman being grieved for the losse of a$strange horse being very moody of patience at job his return
A Country Lady taking a
Country Lad on her
Rod (with Great) Listard
and bad he plege him
Shal ke another and bad
him plege her. He refusing
Sey she bad him if he would
not plie or her to alight
and Kiss the Cup.

A pretty Country Lassie,
falling from her Horse
backward by Chance shewd
all what from a Gentleman
saw. "Hath this Girl I saw
your Luncher. She replyd
why tin you not take
it and take your lunch
out for you shall not
seek again..."

While granting with her
in Moore's fault, she answerd
she was go Melancholy she
answered that she had a Bad
Husband. Her said then Male
being a Cuss by She replyd
I cant but you was.
A woman had an old Brich. Her husband whom she was careful to please whilst she lived said she would bury him in a purse, fine Holland shirts. Her to try her kindness. She went to him self dead. Then she wrapped him up in a net, yet bewailed him alas. Poor husband whether is my soul or a going. Her making answers and cry out a fishing you whom a fishing.

A gentleman an God his mind with children that lay in the Trunk in bed the MS as A. Maid why these did not call her when her son was at it. The Maid Reply I have heard my name you at it often who gave call me. I was at it but once had no reason to call you. A Saint had just filled a Canalo. For they both fight fine in Colong.
his ous had bin but as fair as mine if he had not consented I would have bin hanged for it
John Reynolds said he being now old could get public boys in one night provided a woman was wise willing but when he was young her could have got a post with Child if I had but a hole in it.

A poor fellow meeting two hands some seamen with an arm and cane seeing nobody else in town Her held his arm bore in his cheeks desir'd them to be so good to him as to pull out his Bangle that her might make what they did so then after her

An Assessor being examining Judge for getting his 78 Child the Judges told in the house of Court in the year 1762 the child was term'd the child of Joseph Smith and KA by his Mother. Her of the answer it shall like yet not be
A young man 1 y: 1 1/2 hs
D: Eight wife Dispute her
Thus. Sweetheart. 1 1/2 would
Let me by 8 7 1/2 R/m a y
A married them. 0 said she:
I saved a 100 tricks before
I thought 1 would be wise
enough at last.
A Miller being newly married
His 27 age her 1 1/2 mane.
His 3 s. G. 0 said:
His one bargain 1/2 15.
10 cups 1 3 x 7 1 1/2 1/2.
1 K bound to 2 dates 1/2.
5 K laine 7/8. 1 1/2 how
Dates enough. Eat o/1 your
as much as 1 have.
A modern Man hearing
his wife. Private it and the
2 h. Try w out young man
so 20 times. (Signed) m k
S: The Oberbury seeing one
shut his eyes at pray for God
that Her face is a way to
Heven then God.
Simplicities

One used to lay his head upon a brass pot with the top for his pillow but finding it hard he stuff it with feathers to make it soft.

The Marques of Winchester would keep his couch drawn by 6 ambling geldings that it might go easily.

A foolish fellow would have been hanged by the leg because his father was hanged by the head.

Never see good day after it.

A thief that was to be hanged when his was upon the law to pray that he might after have might live a godly righteous sober life.

Mr. Abra. Hunting when the minister refused to a minister of Sacramento said he had read all the books of Moses I could not find such a man.
p. [50]
Mr Abz Hopkins who's cause went against. told Major Scott that he did not think well of. for that her had promised. that she would go on their side. Then the Parson with them told his. Maid she was a wicew. never yes said I. but my. Father would say I was a. wicew woman but I. should I have no more. Sin then wicewness. If yours God. Man of ye. I.快报. to knock up a Diolcove Lb.
Sayings

The Drummond is a good
Philosopher for he thinks
right the world goes round
by The Drummond
A Shapin is Still to
make a Constable for the
Birchtree Office may put
a Man into Stocks cease
him at Last
It is not good to wear Black
at Midsummer for it causes
Sweating Sicknesse.

A Cutpurse is a Scoundrel for
his works is no sooner
done but his money is in
his hand

A woman with her long
Hair Lay with her Neighbours
Husband Her Husband
Consent to it for if thee wete
not she'll do it without him
Wealth is better then not
for we neyther know a
better than a German

p. [53]
Saying

That howser is more necessary then schools, for what are taught man by example then precept.

Tis better to be a Coward then a Captaine for a Goose lives longer.

A Gentleman bad his Guest welcome, said is nothing Bree sees will Hopt yes but a little father it had Hopt into the water.

A Gentleman invited his Neighbours to drink at his Bree, but withall told him I was nigh dead Tis so said his Guest of Swan very weathed and lashed it last.

A Gentleman surging his friend prints of his or int his string refusing said when you could print me you,
One told his neighbour that his bear was in a sweat for it was all of a water. A Gentleman told him that when he was at Oster they had his Health there thought so and was frame for a misfit here being then sick.

Pst Pst of different letters that wants of Post to say Pst the better.

If I were not so sick sick I will make me some whole. Sack will make me sick if I were not so whole.

A Gentleman said he would write no wing because of inflammation in his face. Another standing by said that's unhappy face that makes all the Body say rey worse.
Absurdities in beginning, the service with a cantata.
See if laughter at it. So, Psalms.
The Sixto go pull a long out of his bosom, saith, 40 years long have I in quired with this generation.
Another Sephon whippeth the dogs out of your church at the same time when he said words were reading.

Doctor Day preacheth at the hearse, all of an old hatter in Paulo Ch. yard in White Hart. Saith least Parish murder his commendations into 3 hears. He commendeth him for the 3 theological virtues.

Hoff, because he lived in St. James Parish. Hope, because he had hope to live long for his charity. Because it was infinite it had neither beginning nor ending. Another, he saw how she lived. I know when she is.
Mr. Cartwright for Mr. Smith of Sproughton. I know said her that you look at should craft the party disagree but that which is crooked can no man make straight. That was his text.
Fasting with Deo

A thirst to drink

I went into the People's

They need no man to help

before for they regard me

I spoke to the King's

once I don't to bearing

the burden of a boy

his father and mother

showed a woman with

lauding

I spoke to the King's

word of God's

one may speak

by God's guide

will of God not guiding

on Friday morning

the Moon looks out

in the morning

the execution and God's

water

the man may for long

of the King's death.
Jesting with Death

There is going to be a hanging in the People, they are not run so hot before for they will be no sport till her come.

One being to be hanged, if the hangman not touch his Throat for fear he should be no wound with laughing.

The Confessors bid one go, was to be hanged, six of the good people had signed, should sign with him, you may send him up by your self as far as you, if you eat anything on Friday night.

Sir: More look'd on his dying the morning before his Execution, and said this, water's he is enough, the man may live long, if the King please.
SIR THO. More sent for his barber to trim him the morning that he dyed on
and when he was trimm
he bid the barber to ask
his payment of King
for his shaves. He said
in his haste when the fire came
to the seafold his bid
than haste him and let him come down
as well as I can when
the executioner touched
his hair he said. Thou hast committed to cut
of my head but let my
beard alone.

SIR GEORG RICHARDSON sent
for his tailor when he
lay upon his death bed
to make him a shrieve
suit because the weather
was cold when he dyed.
A companion fellow being at a Bull baiting and bring'd askt by the Bull cast
ning dirt. He draws his sword, & charging says, who is this? A big club
Bucher steps out his quarter staff and says, Bull what say you, to it. He puts up his
sword & swore for God to make a very pretty
Bull.

When one told an old man
that she speak she
was extreme profane. Un
about the wast she said
she would make her
Taylor, to cut his
down. She left her
kind to it was to little.
Difty Evasions

It rained the whole in all the cities in Italy being about manes of city Venice was
He said there a broad bag
but for as much as her who Post through it. Her knew
no particulars. One reply
his compass with the
sea you could not ride
into it. Marry said he,
but when I rode proud
was a great frost.

When a Gentleman affer
has a Scholer at dinner
with much impertinent
language. The Scholer morn
minding his dinner then
how to answer said briefly,
Sure this man was holding a Still Seater. He speaks his
words so in clusters
when Sir Bisho. Tenant
was bid to say night. He placed
your worship but you must
Her said. The eyes of all kings.
One more knave then Hooke.
Knocks at his Master's door at midnight, his master was thinking his master was from home, who knocks at door. His answer: "Replyes, Tom Toole, what would you have? sayes his Master, sayes his Master. Shall I great hogs chile ones by together?" sayes his Master. "Get you to Bed, O'faith, Tom. That's well saying, sayes his Master. He himself but his Master, he hearing sayes sirrah, what will turne the answer. If I had turne alit to further I know not. A gentleman man chancing to say to his Master's cast are bowles full of taking it up. His Master said sirrah you are wrong what do you spend? Spend saies his man would make any one spend to see how you bowled.
A witty Gentleman being curious for saying if his Duck that he had was fat. The Company said the Duck was not lame, who then should fat it. Her Lawyer suddenly Replies The Man in the Moon. A French Man saying if his Soveraigne set our Kings Picture behind his Privy Door where not. Replyd our Countryman here never sees his Picture but he is ready to seek himself. (In my Carlton of Oswin at Carlton Hall was sworn before the Commitee of Enquiry.) They fashion Roy down to his 12 when thou deposist I then they be late 42 again no saying. How you take a Suspect? More I swears my Learned so let it go.2
Proverbs

Good wills jump sound and fall when he has struck his head against a block.

A leg of a Lark is 17 1/2 dr. We may say God to a spot.

A man may love his horses though he ride one.

Ride we may losing a Horse - he can winteret hert list.

As Bread comes 10 is good before a little Horse is gone. Summer is good.

Play for nothing as work for nothing.

Better to bow then break.

Better to sit still in one wise fall

Blind men judge no bolting.

Beware of Greene for this match.

Change of Pastor makes fat calves close fits my shirt is close.

Globe! Friend of a Buck.

Every drunk is every day.

Faint heart never went a long way.

I will write this as long as I can.
The Currant Cow to shew some
Good words cost nothing.
It is good to be merry
Good Riding at two Anti
At one ship of other to be
Her can fill the glass of lacker
His upper lip
Her Labor Milton well lost
Dips his breast in y. wood
Her may ill burnt shall not
Her must needs say in that is
Help up by the thin
Her Runs for that resists him
Her that afraid of every gun
must not sleep in a Madow
Her that burns under an penny
Plants shall never be worke
a great
Her that's going to bed party
shall nor be dancing
Hungry Pigs will eat any thing
The thing - eats many a sty
If everyone in ever would
Be men they had been
Before this
Her that well with them a must take counsell as your or
It is hard to write of admire both
in a year.
Trost and spare always foul ends
Kindness will creep where taints go.
Love coming at y'window goes out at the door.
Lovers life by Lovers life by Lovers life.
Many kinfolts few friends
Many speak of Robinhood
That never shot in his bow
One swallow 7 is a summer
One woodcock 7 is a winter
Save a Tharfe 7, Gallows.
- He'll cut a Throat 7, can
Set a Braggd on Horsback, and
He'll Ride to the Devil.
So many mean so many minds
Soft time makes great hath
Great faire, think what you
Such Carpenters, such Chirps
That Penny is well spent.
That saves a Groat.
The best Cart may overthrow
the Keys hanging not all abore.
Many, paide, that is not the best.
Three women may keep counsel
sell it two be a away.
Two knaves and no broker,
Two hungry madogs make
the third a glutton
when the stag falls next shall
have meat
where the hedge is lowest,
men soonest over.
when the bees fall out
true men stand by their food.
He that waits for dead men
shoes shall go long barefoot.
He that waits before he
wise shall dye before he know.
A young serpent old is diet.
Happy is he whose spirit
goes to the Dittell.
Fortunate men are wise and
conquerors are obstacles:
wise men may lie in noon of hoolies then foolish is man.
A dog that is hanged on a gallows will never love
enemies again.
As good be the Dittell as his
money is a Brave fellow.
Mighty fools of a Best of us.
The wiss of us all may at on time or other roll a tander to the Dold. The land grosses brav men and brave men gross the gross.
An Irish Lady brought 2. time, some fine readers, and making her present, held the 2. not protecting her, my wife next way to east. Pearls before a swine, but another Lady told her, she approved the method, that it was to carry coal to Newcastle, in say the Irish Lady for that is all one.
Lord, how in firm is the memory of man, it got a great crack when Adam fell.
Much reading is bad for the eyesight, & little reading is bad for the judgment.
Shall I great Roys by rusty pithong
make any man Spew to see you in
the Man in the Moone/wild Duck
not can do it easily
Kings Picture pritty done
the then allight kiss the Cup
you sho'd have kiss it " Lead
me whil mee Meeting at in yr trials
a fishing you where a fishing
get her her maid with child that
lay in ye trouble bed
his Mistis was a blackmore
I was send to often so before
it how to have had Cakes by chees
so swar she l-j'd if young man
sherry her husband said she'd
and told he so 20 himes identical
the Countess of Essex while Paper
sixty yeares long have fit
encrall in St Harth Parish
lazarus is dead I am glad
when her good not drink wine
for instaming his face
and happy face he whole
body fast the worse
going to bed hang'd said that
300 d ple no sport till he came
his bike to make a very pretty bull
at a bull taking
7 years in a Chancery suit.

you speak lamentable Latin

The dead man hath man hollows

Tobice went for the his dog fellow

bid them marry the self bull

the Bedlam said he was not so mad to see married

said Catchington I am so like him a fat man better fed than taught,

they say I have a back but I never see I therefore he makes it. Billy

a baker made Pope say his man alas Man I do not know.

a Parson I hate spoke of my word

our touch at Gethe's so by of Dix

Like Netherden 7 years sat grave

the Man farting before his Mis his

turns Pegasus into a Malthorss

all horses can become as horses

Archer had bin to burn a Puritan

if thy name be Dix a pretty boy

said Earl of Holland then will I never say any prayers.
Chick by Joes with Sir Arch: Bacon there goes a Calendar book on Judge Popham & Lady Dun.

8 comes comes the letter.

It is not long since you dined are you calling for your Brader already having lost his head what standing still upon & now this is not the way to headen Doc. No if it had I had not met your honour dear.

Rumlet Epibome of a dog head, an miserable man not brought up at the High school.

don break my Ladys glasses don write this get you with Child her mother sent 16 to fetch back her Maiden head.

a young man would have 3 or 4 withes Cock Sparrow.

you must tickle her saith he who had a wife, other day and his husband came was very angry yes so I may loose my farming thing.
The Scribe riding to Edmonson with his cloak bottle Ruff the hoss running away with him the Dintor at Algat Kick on the back by his hoss Husbond if do you desk of your man John your flesh in my flesh to & from one lanes when where is the home Man Dye of Cambrighe The blindness Hodgyn smellig Rost in feeding for a dog in y Darke Not seeing any man a great his Dillell entithing the Sivng. I am not ashand of J Rossell Virging all shall you dance to the virginalles you Know wes cant dance you intend to play upon ye 46t of your strings pess in Tune

Harry the 8th to B. Bonnor will you get embassageour to Scithia I saith Bonnor they will cut of my head King I ke cut of 400 of them Bonnor none of their will hit my Shouldors