

For all YOUNG MISSES Condescending

A Very Moderne
H O U S E - K E E P I N G

Being

An ACCOMPT diverting and very Wonder-full, of a Houfe Well-Kept by a Curius Guest come two Years before Now: An Un-Naturral 'SPYRIT' of Dimension Unplumbed and Providense Convenient: Who Apparated From No-whereabouts & Installd him-self within a small FISURE of the Kitchen Wall thus -



As here Retold by the Propryetor of said Houfe and thus that SPYRITS mistress: one Anne Latch, a Seeress now much-trafficked and Feared in this Country as -

'THE WYFE OF NIGHTHEAD',

(Formerly of the Place of that Name: being a Hamlet lying Newly by the Margent of the River Night high upon the lone & Secret MOORS, beyond the Districkt of Nighchester Town in the Citie of Sheffield: within the countys of Yorks. & Derbys.) -

Received at the Premise of the PUBLISHER some Days after the Wyfes most Publick & Re-marked VANISHMENT & being in Two Portions: firstly, being the Dread REVELLATION & TESTAMENT (her own Naturall Cant allmost un-Improved, onlie to make of it In-telligent) of the Famed Secuels and Affairs of her Un-credible Life these Two Years Paft, from Nadir to Apojee *viz.*

Her past employ at the Knole Factory as Carder & Drudge; The Remarked Comett; The Discovery of the 'Spyrit' & its Binding in Compact; Their Intercourse; The Abandon Of Her Station; A Charitable Edukation; The Profit of Her Busyness as Doctress & Soilwarp; The Envies of all other Skryers, Physicks, Nigromancers, Girdlers and Tellers of Toad Dooms; Her Succour to the Miseries of the Be-nighted; Her Consort to the Occupations of Fine Folk & Their Climes; The Prophesy of the Kings Death; The Sins Of The Father; A Husbands Ailing; The Sundering of the Nighchester Regiment, & other Events off Quebec; The Death Of A Scrumper; A Vengeful Ritual & A Most Mysterious Burgling; The Death Of Little John; Rumours of Sodomy, Murder; A Trial That Be-witched A County; The Theft of A Guinea; Two Ropes Upon A Beam Borne &c.

A Curious & frictional TALE, Made Yet More Marvelous in Being Received at the Publisher Addressed Implicit To THEE alone: a young MISS of the City (FORE-DREAMT by the Wyfe her-self) who seeks in her Idle Youth some fresh Venture, Novele Impulse or un-common new STATION for her Life -

ALL - SO,

In the Second Portion serving as the Wyfe's Final WILL & DOVAGE (Entrusted unto this Publisher) Passed to THEE: in Invitation to Assume Presidency over the Wyfe's house and Little Lands: and all-so that Powerful & Inexhaustible SPYRIT who does yet Lye Stationary At His LAIR within that House, Bound within a Circle Chalked & Begging some new MISTRESS to serve -

To be Guided by Exact adherence to the OCCULTED KNOWLEDGE & Instructions here Advertized, & garnered by the Wyfe through much Application, & Encourement; a diverting SELECTION of her some three hundred RECEIPTS total, for every Application towards the Good Life, yet requiring no Brutishness nor Ingenuity; yet only a quiet Attention; soft and Fleeting touches, movements PRECISE & other Liberties of a Girls Province, to aid in the varied Manufacture of -

Orisons; The Chymick of Poultises & Chrismes; Charms; Cures; The Geolocation Of Husbands; Eternal Happiness; New Innocent Theorems Of Worldly Matters; Sibyls; Decouzenings; The Subduction Of Base Natures; Fevers & Calentures; Parties; Druggs; Auguries; Riches; Wardings; Sidereals; Vaxxings; Tricks & Entertainments; Weightlessnesses; Spells Of Love; Beauty Eternal; The Edukation of the Sex; Demonstrations; Fresh Questings; The Smiting Of Suitors; Such Powers; Frictionalities; Rare Freedoms; Rustick Wⁱsdoms; The Creations Of Panaceas Without Gnosticks; The Manipulation Of Natural Geniuses; Nostrums; Vengeances of Jender; The Regard Of The County &c.

* Added To This Generous Packett INHERITENT OF PRICE: *

*
The DEEDS & free-holding of the fained Residence and Lands of the Wyfe of Nighthead; signed into your Good name and lying only some days Repair from thence by Sedan;

*
A tabulated ALMANACK and Kalendrical of the Spyrits Lunations, Perigees & all DATAS of Remark; and Accurate to every Week of every Year Hense;

*
The Much-Copied 'Amulotts', Generated by the Wyfe & her SPYRIT for every Remedy; printed upon an Auspicious & Ex-clusive EVIDENCE, Received of the Sheffield Assizes (said to make them Efficacious), and to be Cutt Free & Kept;

*
A Mementoed Edition of that Well-Loved New Ballad called 'The Warmth Without The Fyre' &c.

S H E F F I E L D:

Printed for your Fancies Solely by Mr. William Cryer

of the Company of Stationers

above the signe of the Delphin upon Balm Green without-Far-Gate

MDCCLX

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*The full complement of Receipts only by Subscription further
care of Mr Chapman of Bower Ln.*

I	II	III	IV	V	VI	VII
<i>The BEESTS Weeke hath Seven dayes & shale it be-gin each Day at the Sixth Bell -</i>	<i>& Shale you be-gin its Day with a Vurse to be Sang a-loud -</i>	<i>- & Shale these Subscribers Promise To Call at these Bells Various -</i>	<i>& Later shale the BEEST Repair be-Low unto its Realm fore to Eat its Dinnre if it be Eartn-</i>	<i>- & Shale each Day be Simon Awlbatch Viewed at these Weekly Busynesses upon the Moor, Neer altering -</i>	<i>- & shale each Day end upon the Nintenth Bell with these litle Dutys & Fettlings & Mentings applied unto the BEEST -</i>	<i>(- & Shale you Lastly leve out fore the BEEST its Suppre if it be Eartn -)</i>
<i>The First Day which be callt in these Parts Cart-Day fore it be when the new Coton is come inn to the Mill on carts & the Porters be braking it fore each Floor; & the Mill Pond is dredged & the Races Menc; & Mr. Knole does give his Sermon upon the Witnessing of the Sprit Holy; & shale you have the Spinners come to you most oft fore it be their Day of Rest -</i>	<i>Psalm 16:4</i>	<i>At the Sixth Bell come Old Milton fore to Court with Cleopatra of Aegipt & bring to her Honey of his Bees [Receipt 73] - then at the Seventh Bell come Thomas Innerish fore his Eye [shal you see the Neede, Receipt 341] - & at the eleventh, twelvth & threnth Bells come Sarah Bentler, Jane Sealey & Lady Hallam fore to shirk their Gravity [Receipt 131] - & at the fifteenth Bell come Magistrate Wandley fore his Jugements [Receipt 65] - & then final at the seventeenth Bell come John & Mary Foxer fore to speake to their Son in Quebec & see him yet Lifing [Receipt 73] -</i>	<i>Fore the Period between the Twelvth Bell & the Thirtenth Bell -</i>	<i>At verie first Light afore the Forth Bell does he go un-to St. Severus Wood in the West - & then between the Tenth & Fortenth Bells does he go to fish the Twin Meres upon the Sloaps there to the North & East - & does he then go to the two great Stane upon the Highest Ground Northards & is un-seen for two Bells or more - & does he then come to his Byre fore a Bell & a litle - & then goes Forth again at Dusk with a Lamp back & forth about the Heaths at his Afairs (yett only if a Moon be shining else he sleaps in his bed all the Night) -</i>	<i>Shale you scour the Philaments that they shale be tidy & Polte to soot Visitations - & shale you make a Dosege to each Orbit of the Abrading Ajent - & clese about the Intake for stray soilage with the correct Soaping - & final manipulate every Instrument that they run free & with-out fricting -</i>	<i>Three dropinges Coffe of Saphron - A litle of the Hair upon your Head - One Paring of the Nayl upon your Third Fingre -</i>
<i>The Secund Day which be heer callt Scutch-Day fore it be when the Coton be cleensed & Scutched un-to Lint & Spun; & the Weaving Stations are mede Right if anie be Broak; & Mr. Knole does speake upon the Topick of Loving Neighbours Well; & shale you have the Dyers come most oft -</i>	<i>Psalm 76:4</i>	<i>At the Seventh Bell come Ancient Tomothy fore his Profesies [Receipt 65] - & at the Tenth Bell come Mr. Wainscote for his Leggs [Receipt 102] - & at the threnth Bell come Baroness Wrexbottom & her Man fore to starve off her Hous-band [Receipt 294] - & at the fortenth Bell come Cath Hopgood fore to have a Philtre [Receipt 96] - & at the ninetenth Bell come Mr. Garston fore to scrye after his Negroes [Receipt 10] -</i>	<i>Early between the Eighth & Ninth Bells -</i>	<i>Upon the Morn some tyme atteween the Eighth & Ninth Bells does he go East to the Orizon fore to drove his Herd down to the Western Fields that they might be Veted - & then near enough the Fifteenth Bell does he drove them back East to the Hights again fore the Night - & then come Dusk comes he to sleep in his Byre all the Night with no Variety -</i>	<i>Shale you scutch all the Philaments very Ordered that evry Surface is cleared for Working - & shale you clese down the Exhausts of anie Soilage with the Soaping again -</i>	<i>Five dropinges Johns Tamarisk - One fingring of Salt - One fingring of Sugare -</i>
<i>The Third Day which be callt Weaf-Day fore it be when the Coron thus Scutched & Spun is Weafed to Cloth; & are the Carding Stations Menc if break; & Mr. Knole does give his Sermon upon Jesus The Cowherd; & shale you have no Weavers come -</i>	<i>Psalm 5:7</i>	<i>At the Sixth Bell come Mrs. Peckford fore to speake to his Son in Quebec & ask after his best Sabre [Receipt 73] - & at the Ninth Bell come Widower Johnson fore to ask where she did leve the Shears [Receipt 73] - & at the Tenth Bell come Elspeth fore to sitt with it [Receipt 11] - & at the Leventh Bell come Ms. Astell (if she be writing) fore her Mouse [Receipt 42] - & at the fifteenth Bell come Mol Hodstaf, Jane Bannery & Anne Jones fore to shirk their Gravity [Receipt 131] -</i>	<i>Fore the Period between the Twelvth Bell & the Thirtenth Bell -</i>	<i>Upon this day does he meke but Little Labour yett can alwaies be viewed fishing again the two mere-Ponds afore the Twelvth Bell sounds - & then does he go to the Woods upon the Southern sloaps at some Mischeev fore two Bells & a litle - & then does he go about back & forth all afternoon afre Poachres (& can be seen with a Lamp if it be a Dull Day) - & close alwaies to the Sixteenth Bell does he go to Lie the rest of the Day with-in his Byre like a Body -</i>	<i>Shale you scutch every Philament in evry Region verie Tidy - & shale you ment any Portions that be Broak with a litle of the correct De-tergant - & final apply the Abrading Ajent to the Chamfers & anie othre Mofing Instrument -</i>	<i>One droping Coffe of Saphron - One droping Johns Tamarisk - One droping Decocction of Guinea -</i>
<i>The Forth Day which be callt Shift-Day fore it be when all them things that as teke no Dye (lace, shrouds, shifts, mobes, unnerskirts, the unnercaps of ofisers, pettingcoats, bandoleers &c.) be sewn up; & do the Men clese behind the waterwheel to have it run free; & does Mr. Knole meke his Sermon upon the Industry of Noah & the Thrift of his Sons; & shale you have the Weavers come that day & all the Carders & Scutches & Spinnres again -</i>	<i>Psalm 32:6</i>	<i>At the Eighth Bell comes Widower Johnson fore to shew her his Packet [Receipt 73] - & at the Tenth Bell come Ratter Mitcham fore to keap his Oldest Stot Lifing [Receipt 206] - & at the Leventh Bell come George Marston fore to speake wuth his Son in Botany Bay, & askst of hys Luncheon [Receipt 73] - & at the Twelvth Bell come Mrs. Wainscote for his Leggs again [Receipt 102] - & at the fifteenth Bell most oft come Ms. Parsons fore a Marrying Draft [Receipt 176] - & at the verie last Bell come Mrs. Polshaw fore to shirk her Gravity [Receipt 131] -</i>	<i>Lately between the Sixteenth & Sevententh Bells -</i>	<i>Does he sleep verie Late upon this day & does not ryse until the Leventh Bell which oft wekes him - & all the day un-till it comes Dusk does he drove his poor herd to the East & then the West over again to no Purpose Viewed - & does he then go up about the two great Stones again fore some Busyness & sleep the Night then in the door of the Old Mound upon the Northern Scree -</i>	<i>Shale you onlie clese the Temple this Eve with a litle of the Soaping -</i>	<i>Three dropinges Decocction of Guinea - Two fingringes of Sugare - A litle of the Hair upon your Left Brow -</i>
<i>The Fifth Day which be callt Scool-Day heer for do the Children ceaze their Labours at the Leventh Bell & take some Lesions; & are the fagg, redcoats, gartres, kerchiefs, chintz &c. dyed that day; & does Mr. Knole meke no Sermon yet has them Fast & sing to God in the Yard; & do the Soldiers Packets come fore them who have Sons Away; & thus shale you have much busyness in the Eve -</i>	<i>Psalm 3:6</i>	<i>At the Leventh & Twelvth Bell come Mrs. Uxbury & Mrs. Underham fore to shirk their Gravity [Receipt 131] - & at the sixteenth Bell come Matthew Elliott fore his Pil [Receipt 214] - & at the seventeenth Bell come Nan Horsham fore to have her Hous-band taste of Aple [Receipt 90] - & at the eighteenth Bell come Baron Wrexbottom & his Man fore to get his Wyfe fekkened [Receipt 294] - & at the last Bell come Tom Jensen fore his poor Thorts [Receipt 97] -</i>	<i>There shale be no Dinnre This Day -</i>	<i>Shale he be out afore the Fifth Bell to come down again to his Byre to sleep from the Sixth Bell through much of the Day - & does he then go again to St. Severus Wood at the Threnth Bell - & at the Fifteenth return to his Byre - & then does he go Forth again at Dusk with his cloke & a lamp to seek of Poachres upon the Northern Sloap all the Night -</i>	<i>Shale you manufacture the Soaping again & clese any othre Parte that have come greazed -</i>	<i>There shale be no Suppre thys Day -</i>
<i>The Sixth Day which be still callt onlie the Sabbath; & shale there be no millwork that day; & shale you thus be much Occupied -</i>	<i>Psalm 96:5</i>	<i>At the Sixth Bell come Charlotte Knole fore to ask if she should Yett Escape her Fathe & go to Sea [always neer Yett, Receipt 202] - & at the Eighth Bell come little Mary Evans (wyth her mothe) fore her Back, Hands &c. [Receipt 9] - & at the Ninth Bell come Lucy Parsons, Mistress Struck & Lady Devonshire fore to shirk their Gravity [Receipt 131] - & at the Sevententh Bell comes the Reverend Melchet fore his Zodiacks [Receipt 240] - & at the verie last Bell come Mrs. Wainscote fore his Leggs onse More [Receipt 102] -</i>	<i>Not un-till the Eighteenth Bell & only shortly -</i>	<i>Shale he be Viewed the first at the Eighth Bell with his Herd at the old graveplace to the East of St. Severus Wood fore to meke his Watre - & does he then drove the Herd south to Market at Nigbester - & shale not return to View un-till verie Late again, upon the Eighteenth Bell at the Least - when shale he Sleep the Night in his Byre & not ryse from there all the Night -</i>	<i>Upon this day shale you make a Servising Full of the Grail -</i>	<i>Four dropinges Coffe of Saphron - Three fingringes of Salt - One droping Johns Tamarisk -</i>
<i>The Seventh Day which be callt in these Parts Fancy-Day fore it be when those things dyed & not Dyed are cutt fine and their Vanities and Tassellings Attached and are all things wrapt to be Sent to the Citiie; and shale Mr. Knole speake upon the Topick of the Glories of the Land and Sea & God upon Earth and the Grave; and shale the wege Packets be Given aftre; and shale you thus be much Occupied upon the Eve -</i>	<i>Psalm 23:1</i>	<i>At the Seventh Bell come Master Wright (if he be Pain-ting) fore to have the Mysts come down a litle for his Picktures [Receipt 103] - & at the Ninth Bell come Olf Cromer for his Rheum [Receipt 46] & at the Twelvth & Thirtenth Bells come Maria Methuen & Holly Barbridge fore to shirk their Gravity [Receipt 131] - & at the sixteenth Bell comes the Groom Trent fore to gett the Mysts up a litle that he might have a Sun-sett with the Mistress Akehurst [Receipt 103] - & at the verie last Bell come the Widower Johnson fore to tell her good-Night [Receipt 73] -</i>	<i>For only half the Span between the Tenth & Leventh Bells -</i>	<i>Upon thys day he mekes but little Labour & is strangely Going - fore some days shale he be seen knocking at Walls on the East Moor if there be no Soul about - & times goes he Fishing again - & oft does he go up & down the Sloaps over again & looking fore some thing that he does neer Find; & if it be a Moon shining when it come Dusk does he go up with no Lamp at all & is seen at the two great Stones fore many a bell-less Houre -</i>	<i>Shale you end your Week most Thorough - & shale you clese away greaze from anie Surface with the correct Soaping & especial the Grail - & shale you ment any Portion broak with the correct De-tergant - & final manipulate every Instrument that they run free & with-out fricting -</i>	<i>Two dropinges Decocction of Guinea - One fingring of Sugare - A litle of the Hair aboive your Cunny -</i>



THE INVITATION
To The
'S U B S C R Y B E R'

MISS -

Tett nott knowing your Name, shal I ever adress thee thus. Fore am I weery & much sikkened of Ayrs & know I nott, your Tittles nor your Grases - though surely be you a Lady or a Countes, not a Miss meerly. In-deed; though you shale think to know much of me, when it does suit thee to desend to the Lowre Gazettes - still I know so very little of thee, een aftre all these many Nights -

Am I Asured that never have we Mett us two on any Day, of our Lyfes long - though I cannot Testiffy to it; fore it may be that your Fathre or Brothre do a Cotonish Breed of busyness with Msr. Knole; & were you invited to his Mill (in some Teir past) to see the Stations a-changling & View us, at our Work; & it could have passt that Msr. Knole did have us all gathre about & sing fore you, in the Yارد, afore your Suppre; oft he did this fore especial Godly Company; & there were I, amongst the Fases raysed & mouth ope & knowing Nott; & you before me watching & knowing Nott -

Were I a wary Girl, in those Days gone & headshy afore the daughtres of rich Men; I should nott have met your Glanse that day, een if you had profered it. Now is there all-ways some Girls Fase at my door Gazzing in, & a-changling her Fathres Coyn, & wanting of some Boon; still coming some, een wyth all the Storys of me -

Praps your fase have I survieuwed among them, & no longer know it. Tett should I wagre that be I verie good fore the membring of Fases, & be we yett Strangres; indeed shale I wagre, that we, will never come together now untill the ending of the World. It be the Passing of most Folk. & yett when I do sleep, does your Fase per-sist in evry Moment afore my Eye. It has been three Munth of it & does it yett seme Queere & bacckard thus, to know a Strangres Fase more Well than my Own, to know it, & yett Nott - but am I tollt that this be the going of Dreems -

Both we know (& be it Comon knowned) that do we Live within an Dreemy sort of Age; all spake of their Dreems; many hale their Dreems as Friend, & vouch them, the Troth. Some do seeke to meke a Penny of them - & some (most, of our very Sex) do gift them Freelite -

Upon the Pike Road unto Lincon (where I do know that you have Lezure to Pass some days) do I heer of these madwo-men drawling

backwards & forwards to catch the coaches Idling when it come Busyed.
Shale you have seen them smeling of Rags & bending Teeth, always
Whelping some-thyng darklie & feet clod wyth Ayr; screeming of the
Imps who have telt to them the Sur-name of God; or how the King
does aparate to them at Night in dustmans Cuffs & Gets them wyth
more Babbies - come there more of these Wretches each Yeer passing I
rekon, & neer a Coyn they askt; onlie wrenching at their Brest &
gabling of the coming Futures, the Spyrit of the Age & othre doomy
Isue, that occur to them when they can Sleep -

Few of them do come about the moortop villeges with such forespakings
now; fore een in their madnesses do they know that they shale be beated
back with Broom. Un-till that Night three Month gone were I keenest
in this, fore did I never put, a Foals Faith in Dreems; & thus were I
rare Plagud, in them. When were I a Girl some-time there were a
murky little Vashion I had, of a Bird wyth a Leash about its neck, flying
up & up - yett most I dyd sleep very Tidy -

But now in each Night, am I Visited with Viewings aftre Viewings
of thee - in no gloamy Aspeck Indistinct (as mekes a fine Profesy) yett
always, in some sharp & holdfast Light as may never be manufactured
upon the Earth. Each Night you come as Closely, as a Palm - & each
Night, some difterent Aspeck; & it meke my Sleep as Busy as my
Days. Aftre these three Munth of it you come almost dullt, so well am
I acainted to thy Fase & hands & leggs & thinning back; & all
Person else that I see aftre (een my own Hous-band) I see as weekly as
if I were tasting Broth -

Each Night, some tyme my Eye as Highty as if in the Ayr abofe thee,
some tyme at your hand as if I were Caged, do I View a Young Girl, of
no especial Feeture, never Grave with neithre Babby nor Hous-band
nor Debt; indeed, when you be adresst in Finery do you pass fore een
youther than I. I View you about the Citie & at your Fathres House;
though it is playn in your Poor Mannre that you oft do wysh it that you
had been left a Foundling-

I View that your Fathre be a Richly Man; fore your Chambres be
raysed high, within an House, besyde the River; which be bound
atween Pavments of cutt Stone, & is never Permitid to Flood, nor
Loiter in Pools - the Houses about his be alyke tall (& very Light),
with nott a drop of Orizon atween them; & I know that it is this
Closeness which mekes you idle upon the Romanses & Ventures you
buy from that Sellers Cart, & makes you always Sulk to be Away; fore
those bookees be nothing but Orizons -

Your Chambres be deep, verie deep within the House, & never did I
View a whisper of Wind there nor an Hiss of Rayn; & is it as dry &
Warm, as the insides of an Head. Yett do I oft View you Keen upon
your Fathre that you should wish to have a Window, that you might
moon ovre the Sunn like a Suetor -

I have Viewed, that you be a Godly Girl, though you keep no Chaple
regular; but always is there some litle Bible about you, shining in its
Patent, at your Hand; & Printed no thickre than a pack of Card, that
you may consult it oft. Yett shale I leeve my own fore you heer, when
you come, lest you loose yours upon the Journey; fore the Moor is
covetous of things it may Ruin -

I have Viewed your Lettres (verie Greecke) writ upon a curling Slat,
though you shale have litle need of writting beer, fore have I writt it all
for thee now; have I Viewed, that you do meke a Tender voyce, which
never must Cross any Voyd greate than a Table-breath; have I
Viewed how Light you do treat with Visitors; as light as othres do
treat with their Crockerie -

Have I seen you tuche a bowl of sugarre or of salt & teke it to
your Lipps, & looking as if it is not a Marvell. Have I Viewed
little Dogs & such champing at the bones of your Ancles - &
though shale you leefe them behind you, in your Fathres House,
when you come - it Asures me to View you steer them with your
toe & correckt them, when they grow too Wild. When you do
dress, fore your Suppre, have I viewed the bone in the Flech of your
arm, lying still as a catt in its Baskeit; & your Skyn alyke to a loam
bloodless, never Puckt nor Flush; & perfumed onlie, by Noble
Gazzes-

Have I Viewed it all of thee Miss - each in its Night Particular, each
litle Parish of thee - though I never knowned whyfore God sent those
Dreems to me. Is it spake by Dots that a Dreem be a lettred, from God
or the Defil; & that one must lern to reed it, that they may be writt
Back. But never are these things Playn spake; if you shale lissen to those
planet-blasted Haggs upon the Pike Road they shale spake of dreems of
burning Pillars or Stars, in disaray, or a Fox clad in a Mans cloaths;
never does God seme to spake to them in Testimony Bare. I did come to
sware that if that be how God spake to me - in Dreems of spoylt Girls
- shale I nott spare the Farthing to Reply -

Untill this Scutchday eve last (when I sleapt the Poorest can I
member) I should neer have thought to send fore thee, nor een knowned
if you were of this Earth at all; if I shale spake with God as Witness (as
I would in any Court) I had come to Hate the Seeing of thee more each
Night that came; it is the Troth & it aids us Neither to shy from it -

Tett that Night then did I dreem of your Hands; & did they spake a
litle playner, than the Rest of thee. It was of my Fathres Opinyon, that
Hands (& nott the Feutures) may tellt of Mans Naturae; as clere as a
Confeson they come (so he spake). At first then did I View you as
always you satt, at your litle Bench in your tidy Chambre; toppt with a
long black Glass (this one very Newly), though have I never seen you
View your-self within It. I did View the smell of a Pan a-neath your
Linen cooking sweatly; & you were coted in a Frock of a Color fore
which I still have no Name -

In one Hand there was a Bill; & the othre did rubb closed, upon your
Legg most Vitaly; & it was then that I knowned, that you had been
that Night at the Parade again, seeing off Offisers - fore know I now
that it does Payn thee in the Leggs when you are put upon to stand, fore
any Span -

I did look upon your Hands then, very much, Miss; & I shale Confess
that they do seme right Enough fore the Work to come. My Fathre his
hands were strong as hangingrope, & wide, & mede to wring stone; so
are yours thin, & daintish, unspoilaged by churn nor scithe nor Broom;
mede Cuning onlie eer to be Vexed, in the light busyness of
Introducktions, the Sperning of Suetors, & the litle Operraytings of
Glass -

I had seen those Hands afore (upon othre Nights) & though they never had any Cause, to Labor - & you smyling oft - always did I View them wyshing of some Venture - always Mofing & never Idle; always at the quilting of some Cushion or the tapping of some Hymne or the practise, of some Complaynt; always wishing fore some Task, that as yett - have they never Gott -

Then did thee turn your Rightly Hand, as dry & fate-less as a Babbyes & whiter, than the Soap, that washes it - & I saw then, a reddened Patch upon the flatt of it. At the verie First I did think that you had come Clummy, & cutt your Self, & knowed nott your own Blood. I should think that fore you have neer Worked, or tuched any Thing sharpre than a Goose-penn, have you never had a Wound; & when your Courses fall each Month have I viewed your Undercloaths spyrited away, folded like lovenotes; & new boyled Sheats, aparating After. Tett then did I View your hand clore, & did I View that it were onlie a red kerchief of Coton, verie Balled there -

Were it this kerchief that did First stopp me that Night, fore I knownned it, Well; fore all of Man knows well the thing he Manufactures. Fore all his Faults (lett it be testified heer) that Msr. Knole does have an Eleganse with Thred, & he is the onlie Man in the County who does use such goodly Cloath (callt India Thred); & is it onlie in his Mill that such a goodly Red stayn is mede all-so -

Many fine things, did we meke of it at the Mill; cotes fore the soldiers, & kerchiefs fore the pretty Ladies, & Tyes fore the Gentle-men - all day (from Bell to Bell) did we turn out such cloath, in such Colour, & do they still I View. Those kerchiefs were the Fashion of the Teer gone - and een wyth all my Newly Coyn I cannot come by one now: but seeing it in your Hand should I never Forgett the Method -

As you turnt it, in your Lapp, I Viewed its Weafe, alike to the thatch of a Roof; & I membered Msr. Halsham satt at his Station, a-weafing most Fast wyth the Shutle, that he could turn a bolt within half a Bell, & fastre than anie grown Man could do it, by Hands a-lone -

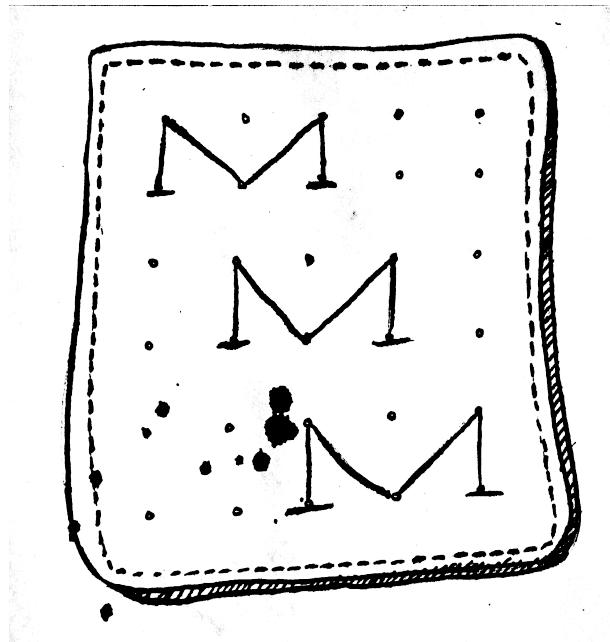
I Viewed the feeling of the stitches there, though they were as small & fine as eye-winkers; & I membered Sarah & Matthew, at their needlings, who could each get them, verie straight - een when the Needle were Thrashing in its holster; & did neither one catch a finger, in all their Teers; & in the Color, did I View Msr. Uxtor stewing at his Dyes; & in the cutt was Cath Hopgood, & her Constant Bledes; & in the smotheness of it (that you could bare tellt you tuched it) did I View John & I sending the dust a-clouding: fore did we scutch that Coton so free of Burr, that you should never have thought it did come from out-of-doors -

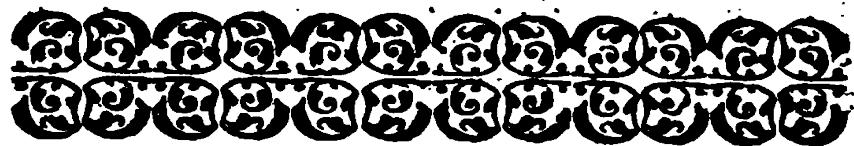
And then did you fauld the kerchief out within your Hands & we did both, surviue the Lettre stitched there, upon It. You stitch verie Poorly Miss - like a mallyshag chewing through an oak leaf - butt when I saw that Lettre there dyd I known it fore what it were - & then dyd I know why I Viewed you, each night, ovre again, ovre; am I surely that I did meke a great Shout within my Sleep then to See it, & if John were heer he should have thought Satan him Self, had Pricked me -

In the Dreem we did Gazze upon the Lettre both then you & me, dyd you shew it - & could I meke no Eror of it - more playn and Cleare

than God may writ, wyth hys Bushes aflame & doves Flying. Such a Simple Cortesy does warant a Reply in its Kind - & shale I to-morrow pay the Farthing to Msr. Chapman's boy, to teke this lettre; & another, that he should have it to you within the Citie by the same Eve -

It be a Dreemy Age indeed Miss to find me at such Work; & still I feer yett; it be only a Dreem. They do speake that Wo-men in my State are given to Sily Visions - & praps I am no different, than those Haggs upon the Pike Road - to speake of the Troth of the World upon a Rag in a young Misses hand; & yett never have those Wretches had the Troth, so clere, again oure - sent not by God nor the Defil, but by some other Being entyre - the verie Lettres of it - its true Charactre -those one lettred rather than any Othre - stitched there, in that unceazing Light thus -





SOME IN-TELLIGENCE

Concerning This *Humble Stationer*

Now; no more writting of Dreems – the Sign is given clere - & coming to our Busyness Prompt; now that this Packett is Drafted well, & all Faults in it unmede – no more Mistekings in my Method – shale I give it to the Boy that he may have it down, into the care of Msr. Cryer, & his Ofise - & am I Assured, that he shale have litle Work in divining you & Passing thys all to thee with my Direcshion-

I have nott your Name, fore never have I Viewed you speake it nor writt it, upon any Night; but Msr Cryer has writt to me that there be onlie a few goodly Maids in the Citie that shale fitt. He has tolte me that amongst hys Subscrybers is there a Mary Melchett, & a Matillda Makepeace, though he does nott know as yett their middling Names – nor if their Fathres house be by the River. When he does know you proper, he shale have this packett to your Fathres door &, into your white litle Hand onlie; & that you are to shew to him the Kerchief, when he askt it of you, and the Lettres stitched upon it; that your Reward is nott Misplaced to some othre Fortunate -

Am I Asured (& should you be) that Msr. Cryer shale find thee; fore it does seeme that most of the goodly Class of the Citie does subscrybe, to his Papres & Bookes. Do we have Few such things up heer in Nighthead from the tradesfolk, yett upon Msr. Chapmans cart, there is always some new Printing of Msr. Cryers; well-sett & clere to reed. Msr. Cryer does writt to me that he is Posessed of a fine new Station, by which he mekes his Prints; & does Promise that by his Method he will meke as good a Framing of all my Structions & my Cards as any have I Seen - & a drawing up of the Schedules, just as I send them all unto him, with-out Adoorning, with-out Rendring, unto the Lettre; that you may reed of them as simple as one of your Romanses, with all Charactres arraigned just so; & Trothfull -

When you do mete of him at your Fathres Door, shale you pass to him, my Thanks afore he Goes – I shale nott writt him again - yett it is clere Viewed that of all the Printers who do keap an Ofise within the Citie Walls that Msr. Cryer is an Man Sensible & Sober, & of a great & most Un-usual Onor. He shale have no copy-money of this Work, as is he Accustomed; & shale it be much Labor to sett his Station fore the Printing onlie the onse; & yett has he mede such favourable Compack with me with-out Regard, & a goodly Prise-

*Let it be testified here that he is a Man who does recognize the value of
the Truth when he does View it - a Currency, that fits no Purse yet
could free every Surety, if we would Mint it; & which pays off all
Rumour, of my Conduct -*





A LIGHT SCREED

On The Subject Of Her Ill Repute

I know onlie a litle of what you shale have herd of my Self, in the Organs of this County, when they be nott writting of the wether or of Futures; fore to heed chattre needs that you be Abroad, fore to heer it - & were I never one fore Wandring out in the Open. But een heer in Nighthead those d_ned Ballads are upon evry Childs lipp like a Calenture & sung from Bradfield, to Combeleigh; een my kennelled Beest knows bits of the tune, & een a goodly Girl such as you shale have reed of me like a Bulloc, at Auxtion; evry Inche; & praps you do subscrybe to what is writt there -

I know that I am Rendered a Seer, a thornback, & Theef & being Orfaned twiceover & all else - they shale spake that I am a Croane though I be youther, than een thee - they shale spake in whispres that I were born under a Moon, as if anie are nott - they shale callt me Cunning & Slothful & Vennal & Weak & Feable, though it be playn Evidense that I had worked sinse I were a Girl fore my Father, and then at Msr. Knoles Mill well sinse I was nine Teer, from the sixth Bell unto the Sixteenth each day, & have I worked the Harder, sinse departing it -

They spake that I have all the Birds of the County in my employ, a-hanging in the sky & awaiting my Bid. They shale spake that I do meer in-cant a litle Welsh & shale I have Men lying wyth Horses. Shale een the Rector spake that I do spurn the Chaple & God; yett did I nott syng my Psalms at the Mill upon the first Bell as loud as any Else - & lissen at Msr. Knole his sermons in the Yارد, een if my dinnre had mede me Drowsed, & the Sun had mede me Faynting? In Troth shale you find few in Nighthead, who shale teke to the Chaple now - fore the myst leaks in-to the nave lyke a Censer - & the Rector does spend more time at the reeding of Stars than the reeding of Vurses-

There be some een still do meke of me a Witch; spaking & swearing that they have Witnesed me Abroad at some Mischeev against Innocents, shoed onlie in Vapours & wyth Soily Hands - yett shew to me the Wo-man who should submitt to anie such lyfing - to be Abroad all ones lyfe in the Gales & Rayn - dresst onlie in the Defils Doublet (as my Fathre call-d it) - with no lamp, but the old Unestablished Moon - & always creaping thyngs within the Dark draging their Wettneses across thee, Petitioning to suckle - & then the Defil himself, alwaies with his dun Pestring -

Am I weery Miss of all this Ratling constant with-all - upon the Troth of such things was it spake precisely in the Court & of that came no Good fore any; & shale I nott tempre anie Foal furtbre to spake it heer. My fathre were a Mason, (by trade & name both) & did rayse manie Houses, in this villege, yett onlie one daughtre; & did he spake onse,

*that a Wo-man must be built as a stout Roof is, fore in her Tyme shale
she wether, as much. I wether it yett, as quiet as anie House - & sinse
I was a Girl did I do it-*

*Sinse then have they spake Poorly Lyes of my Fathre & I (with-out
Evidense) & spitt upon us; though he were Gentle, & did never Rayse
butt a finger, to any of them - yett always did turn his Cheak to it as
the Book spake; & when he did dye a Young Man still, onlie a few did
stand fore him in the Chaple; & were it nott fore Sarah & Matthew
being his goodly Friends should I have Perished, in the Open Ayr afore
I had ten Teer. No litle fresh Scorn to-day shale hole me yett; fore my
Fathre did always spake that no Man (Mason or no) could
manufacture a daughtre as he did -*





A VIEWING
Of Her
Native Pasture

But fore all this Calumny gainst me I do hold yett no Hatred - in these resent Tymes we no longer blame a Man when he sikkens; when a Man has poor Thoughts a physick shale nott cry that the Defil sits his Head lyke a dash-board! Nor like-wise shale I descend to slandre those who spake as they do through foetid & un-kept Mynds; they deserve onlie a Christian Pitty. Their aylment is borne upon the Ayr of this unkempt Country Miss - & mofes upon them, & addles them if they be Abroad in it too Long -

When you do come this Way upon the Auld Road from Nighchester; the Moor arysing to its Height Flattered & Narow - & then just be-low it the villege - then shale you View the Troth of it. A darkly Plase shirked by God - that clowd the Eye & chill the Body, & recuire a thyck cloke all the Yeer, een if onlie to fetch Watre; the verie Scullery of the World is it. It does go fore uncounting Myle, aftre Myle - the colour of a poysoned Drink, & yett does always seeme as Narow as an Alley, & nought higbre than a catts Back -

The ayr is thikkening with the Myst, presst down, upon the Ground - & strange Flyes heer & there, trayling their long cunnies aftre them - crows curlt lyke knuckles on the bush - conkers upon Trees - sloaps forevre verie Pussy & full, of gruft and Spoyl - its Edges pyled, with great Stanes undresst, untidied, longing onlie to Fall - the ground always whett - black-brewed een in the Sumer - when shale you surviue about, great snoted Cakes where the Toads hath boyled off in the Sunn -

They do speake that the river which run past your Fathres doore has its Spring someplase heer & are we Named fore it - but none that I know has eer Viewed it abouts - & even to poynt to its Course is an undone thing, fore it has neithre banks nor bows - but in-stead seaps heer & there about the Furze - & creaps into countless Rylls - each as unworthy of a name, as an Hound - coming deepre than an ancle & grean with Cold, or diseesed with all thyngs; the cack of Beests, bodies burried, of spernets swymming; by the licor of black dirt, the Creem in the cornres of Mens Mouths when they Thyrst - evry Animall Waste -

If you keap to the Auld Road it does ryse above it All when it can mustre, nott to Slump - but fore weekes of the Yeer is lost to the Myst - & evry Yeer some drovre or horse-man slippes of it & goes into a pool, the colour of a Blind Eye & softens alyke to Bread in a Mug - & so Disembles -

If it be nott the Watre that shale muss thee nor the Ayr, it be the Weeds

— venomed - sewn too close - Endless. When I were still a Girl
Matthew did meke much Industry in strifing to teech me of all the
wort & dingle & gorse; fore he were much vexxed that he were the
onlie Man yet Lizing who did know those flowers that should Hurt -
which, there be many more than should Heal -

Always did he drage me up the moortop to fish in the meres - & did I
cry out to be wrapt in his cloke, fore it smelt of goodly Stew & as Hot;
& did he cutt them flower with his Blede, & wink at me as he winked
at efery-one - & meant to teech me. Onlie two did I eer Lern of him
& that too Many; the Crockus, which have a goodly Nectar & is Fayr,
yett taste bittre in a Tee, & comes to a Garden onlie Hardly by trowel
or Coaksing - & a litle white thyng what he callt Marys Wroth, which
hath flowers of froth & a crooked stem & can kill a strong Man with
black veyns if it be et -

Nott minding the cough it gives and the Chill it sets about the bones &
the conkers it leaves upon the Surfases of all who dally wyth it; is it no
Wondre that to be amongst such a Land too Long shale sett Wounds
about the Wits, & Innertainments about the Eyes, & a False Beating
about the Heart; as sure as any Vennom -

Msr. Wainscote does call it the En-thusasma, & tellt me that he has
Viewed it Epidemickally, in othre Plases where it comes very Willd
thus & the ayr can mose Free - where the ope Orizon can cramp a
Man down from the day of his Birth, alyke to a Bugg aneath the
Gazze of a Child & keap him, Afixed, there untill he does Dye; where
the gloam, & the Substanse of it does meke men see Lights, of some
elfish Coach, where there is onlie Darkness; see Birds flying in an
Empty Sky; see wo-men in plase of passing Steeds; see Steers in plase of
Men; see blood where there be onlie Soil; see Gobblins in the Gables; see
flashing bledes in Empty Hands; see not a Fase & speake it there; &
shale you see these Men broak their Reputation & promise to the verie
Law in Troth they Viewed it all -

There are manie such yett Lizing; in any of the villeges you go abouts
these Partes, do they swaddle their Dead up like Babes that they may
foregett to Walk, for onse did someone speake to see it Hapen; & when a
Constable do come & nayl some Notise or Procedings or othre, upon
the signboard, within a Day it be as Tatred as a mummercote; fore any
when they pass by shale teke a Strip to bind about their bairns Hand,
fore they sware that by the Word of the Law shale it stop them
Theeving -

My hous-band John, who be some-time sobre - who did reed off the
Motto of God, from the Millhouse wall evry morn in a goodly Voyce,
and speake Amen when the last Bell sownded - yett could he be found
oft Crying by the Door at Night alyke a Loon, swaring to me that there
was a Voyce in the dark ayr that speake to him, and accused him of things
that he swore he neer dyd do. There is no Voyce, I speake to him, onlie the
ayr mofing in your skull - but dyd he cry still, & ask of me forgiueness -

Een my fathre did it Addle; fore when he built this House (afore was I
Born) did he keap a great Mare, callt Mary to pullt the Stone; & this
she did untill she went down dead - & did my Fathre speake that he did
nott burn her then, but did lay her Bones aneath the Floor, & keap her
shoes hung upon the wall; & when I did all-ways ask of him, why he

dyd this Thing - he spake all-ways that she was a faith-full creature, whom dyd he Lofe from the fyrist Moment he saw her - & did she wysh to be Burried alyke a Christian -

& is it fore this that I shale hate this wet & dull Plase the verie Most, fore what it did do to him; as it has done to so many othre Men sinse who do teke its Ayrs - a man of greatly Care & Tallet, who did go to his Grave maddened; spitting blood and brused all ovre, and spaking the Name of an Horse three time over like the Lords -

Teke care when you do come Miss fore, it shale addle the Rich and the Poor alyke, from Duke to drover, from Judge to Jury - fore they all teke the samely Breath upon their Brest. Surveyw Msr. Knole him Self - shale you know him the Richest Man of the County - & though he play the Gravely felow in his black cote, & Visage, & profess to keep God & his Method - is most Charitable, meking Lesions fore the children at the Mill, & employing none that come Sick, nor Maimed, nor anie Child under six - yett all this does he come as Foalish as any Idiot spying Imps upon the Head-land -

I have it playn, of his Daughtres mouth - that upon some Sabaths does he have a mob come up from the Citie, to his Hall for Luncheon (men of busyness - the Rector Melchet - some managers - one Justice Preston - een an paynter of picktures) - & that when they have et, & recited some Vurse do they teke a walk along the pigtracking unto the Moors Hights, by the two tall Stones whych stand there, at the verie heightiest; & when the daughtre does ask Him where he goes, he spake only to Temple, daughtre -

If you do not know his daughtre Charlotte; I should think you might Envie her; fore is she venturesome, & given to Fansies, just alyke to the Girls in your Bookes; & shale she oft teke Abroad behind her Fathre a way, that she be nott Seen; Viewing these Great Men of such Standing - & with evry Blesing of the Age - stood to no Purpose upon the Rocks in their black cotes Dreeming like Hages & whettening like Velvett; & their Whigs lagging in the Myst pressing - soking their Boots & tempting a Fevre - yett standing there about roving this way & that - & that they shale nott go from that Dessolation, so she spake, back to their goodly fires & wynes & Bookes untill they have seen what they did come to see -

There they do stand, arayed lyke burrials, & waiting fore one Simon Awlbatch - a dirty cowherd who upon that Day each Week does holler his Steers across the Moortops passt that Plase - & when he & his Herd Passes them do they Behold him as if the Wretch, were the rarest Vase or a Ledgre of Proffits. Charlotte tollt to me that she has heard them under the Wynd spake in Tones, manufacture Poetry in Whispres, fore they be lothe to disterb the Seen - & do they stand, & Watch him go, and sing his Prayzes into that rude Brease - & does the Paynter meke little Picktures of him that he does wrapt in Silk aftre (so she spake) -

Miss - let them spake it Slander to writh of Msr. Knole and Simon Awlbatch thus - that I do still scold them with Words, uncredited - that I do come undone by my Angers - & call upon them, all the Curses of my Sex - let them spake that the Wyfe of Nighthead does Curse as free as a Streem splash. Have I lernt well & bittre that to Lye - een

fore a Kindness - comes to nought. Have I forgiſen Sarah the Lyes ſhe ſpake of me, in the Court - een iſ ſhe meant to keap me Safe & Tidy - fore look what has come of her - all the County knows now what comes when we are feering of the Troth -

Well have I no feer of the Courts, the longre - and ſhale I writt it heer as I ſhould ſpake it upon the Record, afore any othre Judge iſ he ſhould askt me - no Lyes - that Mſr. Elijah Knole did profess againſt me and callt it Troth, yet has come ſo Addled (whateer his Ayrs) that he may ſee a Wretch and think him a Saint - & that Wretch Simon Awlbatch be no Saint, but a Murtherer of boys - and a Perjuror of Innocents - & a Lyar, ſwaring Blind before the King, & God. These be no Cursings, yett Sober and playn writt - fore it is only that Pitty, which I do call upon them - & do I pitty Simon Awlbatch the verie moft - fore of any man who does this Plaſe ſikken with Notions, he does come the very Sikkened of them all-

Those fyne men ſee nougħt: ſhould I rathre ſhew to Mſr. Knole, & his Felowes, when they do Turnt to their fyres & their Wyves & their Locked Walls, their goodly Simon Awlbatch as I do View him, & have Viewed him trothfully my Lyfe Long; from my Fathres Window, ſinſe he were Auld enough to drove; and with no Rayn upon my Eye nor Wynd within my Mynd - Viewing him there at the Distanſe, going from his fathres butt upon the brack, hole-shott and leeking mud-smoke - and then up & back and forth upon the verie moortop, about his far-off busynesses - ſo Regular that I might meke a Chart of it - in any Clime or Season -

Be there any Man upon whom the Land weigts the Heavyer - & through whych the Ayrs do blow lyke he were Ayr - & upon whom does it beſtowe the more foul and Beastly Mynd, ſo feering & Wretched - ſo drudgely Moſing - ſo un-worthy of being Man. Pitty him Miſſ his Lyfe God-given - fore no man ſemeſ more a Witch than he - fore to View him out there at his Nonſences - no larger in my Eye than a Myte - always up & down those Sloaps as in a Frenzy, at ſome darkly Afair - ſpying Poachers in evry Shadow - the Face of God, in the Moon - ſhiferiſg at the Thundre as if it were His Voyce -

Do I member upon the Night did he killt little Robin Marchand (fore none may ſpake that it did nott happen thus) the Man did ſware in the Court aftre with a ſcrubbed Face & his hat in his Hands Shakking that he did know the Boy by Sight, & knowned him to be Poaching - to be ſcrumping cattle, ſo he ſpake - & yett what did we all View, those who did come aweke that Night when the Man did come down out of the Hills as white as waistcotes & ſmeling of a boys blood - & ſcreeming loud enough fore the Defil to heer - oh haue I murthered the Holy Ghoast -





A SURVIEWING

Of Her
Creature's Conveniences

Sarah dyd all-ways hate Simon Awlbatch, fore what he dyd then to her Boy; in her Eyes and in her Hands the most, whych dyd go hard lyke Aples when she herd his Name spake. Tett how could I hate him his own Trespasses against me – how might any goodly & Sobre woman hate one alyke he – as he has spake to Hate me, in the Publick, again and ovre – when he is so Adled as to heer Prayers in evry thundrehead, and see adders in his porridge? Do we hate the Horse that kycks us, thyning us Wolfs, or the dogg that Bytes, thyning us Burgler? To such a Beest Death should be, a greatly Mersy; to rid it of its Feers that mekes it Lash and Curse, that meke it Lye and Bellow - that meke it Testify so-

Shal you likely meet with Simon Awlbatch your Self Miss upon the Road, when you do come to this Plase – fore does he always seme to find them who are Fresh to these Partes and droan upon them lyke a Heap of Flys. Shale he be afeered of you, Miss, yett shale he Curl his Lipp still – & speake that it does no Good fore a Girl to be out in these Parts whateuer. He speake nott of robbres nor rapers yett – in stead he Caution thee of othre Defils, whych does he sware to see Roam this Land – yett seen only when the Myst come verie Torid (of course) & the Dark is getting up & no Man looks too Hardly -

Shale he sware to thee of all those Beests whom might you meet upon the High Road, & might wysh you as a Quarry - black doggs and Hands flying; a long Elf callt So & So that will theeve the ink from a well & the lead from a Pencil; a Giant that does wash his Clarts in the river & does peg his britches, Greying upon the Morning; a mean & bitter & brown litle Felow callt Crab-Edward, smallre than a Dish yett, with Feet long like Plattres; who does visit with Mayds at Night if their Windows be ope, & Souris them -

Shale he teke you by that faint Wrist of yours & tellt to you never to cross the Auld Road with no Gard; nott fore that you might fall, or loose your Way; but that upon half-mooned Nights there goes a spryt callt Pindlerwrist in a cab pullt by a team of dead mens Necks; & if nott he, then Herb Robert & his Beard of smocke & his fingerings Everlasting; or if nott any of they then Villeroy Goodfellow or King Brigant or Jack-In-The-Hedge or an whole Dokket of othre Spriggets that always shale he sware to Jesus the Child has he seen, as playn as he see you or I -

And God fore-bid that you do tellt to him that it be the villege of Nighthead that you seek – fore shale that dew-whet Man spitt his spittle in the Mire then & shivre his Cloke & blow through his Beard &

*meke a soily Crosing upon thee - & tellt to you then of the feersome
Beest that does meke its Home in that Wicked Plase - & of the Wyfe so
Awfull who does Comand it-*

*The Fool spake Trothfull thus, when he spake that there be some Beest
in Nighthead othre than his Fathres cows; & is it Trothfull that it has
been two Yeer sinse I (the mooning Wyfe) did come from my Work at
Msr. Knoles Mill, one Shift-Day to find a litle fisure upon the wall of
my Fathres kitchin such that a Mouse, might manufecture; & a crack
Rysing, & Marys shoes fallt to the floor with a Rung - and does he
spake it True that I (the Curius Wyfe) did kneal then to look withyn it;
& that I (the d_mned Wyfe) did there see a Beest living, verie Large &
of a Queer Voyse asking fore a cupp of Water, as if it had Travailed Far
to come -*

*Many have come into my Fathres House sinse & seen as much, & I
should stand again in any Court of the Land and testify to these thyngs.
Butt then shale Simon Awlbatch smyle at thee, & Lye - & his Lyes
run into the Lyes of the County larger - & come as Frothing in the
Teling as a Hound that chases out the empty Night from the Yارد, &
expects a Bone, fore it-*

*All across the County you shale hear it, now synce the Trial. Long Tocto,
some call him; Belzebub, othres; the Bullbutcher, more oft. One gentle-
man shale profess to you that the Beest in my Fathres kitchin, be some
bulbegger very old & fey - flown up out of the Suck to have a Rackett,
of me - his friend shale tellt that it be a Wizzard in another Form,
whom does meke little Trix of Magick & poshions & lights that I do
paye him fore in Cunny, or Pudding -*

*Their companyon shale gainsay that all & spake that I am a Lyar, &
never was there anie Beest - that it be onlie a thing of Papre, & that I
do fee the County a Shiling to Turn the Pege -*

*Some shale claym to thee that they have come & payd that Shiling fore
to see it; & that they know its sheap & callt it the Great Serpent him-
Self - the Prime Minister of Hel, slivered up out of the Pit to meke my
fathres Walls fell down in payment fore his Sins. Only this weeke gone
did Jane Bannery come and spake to me that there were some Men
from the Citie upon that land, at Bamford, where the Auld Mound is -
& that they had Payed to Simon Awlbatch a Guinea each (though the
Land be still Comon) to stick that Mound with bronz'd Poles; fore
they thought my Beests Length be spread about below the Earth alyke
to a Rivre- & did they mean to Difine him, & cutt him, & sell him
in Chops -*

*Een Sarah - who were a goodly kind and Wo-man Sensible - did all-
ways come afeered of it, when she did Visit with me at my Work &
sitt a-while; & do I member that she did always Curse at Matthew if
he did come & look withyn the fisure, that he should nott Wink nor
Smyle at it - lest it come out from my Walls then & Folow them
homeward -*

*Has it been two long Yeer & some sinse that Day in the kitchin; &
were I een youther then, & still the barest Girl; & shale I all-ways
Profess that I too did come afeered of it then, fore is it a curius Breed of
Beest certain, verie Smothe & having a sperpents sheap; & then I did*

nott know it as I know it now, as well as my own Hands, evy Parte;
& it does shame me how I did cry and hue to see it, as a Fool would -
& how I did tuche it with one of Marys old Shoes to see if it Burnt - &
how I did teke up an old Chawk & draw a Circlet about it, upon the
Floor; fore did I credit those Dolts who do sware that a Circlet be the
onlie way to fense a Defil -

Yett never has that Beest askt of me anie Defilish Thing sinse that
Day; nott my Soul, nor my Coyn, nor een an hottened Meel. It is
certain Beestly & have, all the Ornament of Beests; yett is it alyke to no
Beest that does eer walk these Partes, about -

I do member the Rector spaking at his stand in the Chaple onse, of
Beests; of the Lion & the Lamb & the Calf of God & the patiense of
the Flock - & yett when we did come with-out the Chaple did we all
surview Simon Awlbach & his Herd crosing then upon the Sloaps,
abofe us - curst & hating of their Lot, Man & Beest - & did we
Wondre then at the Miseries of Lions, & Lambs -

When you come shall you View his Cowes Miss - eye-soars as feering
& as Weery of the Rayns as their Master; their Bone pushing up their
wet Flesh alyke to the Prow of a Wherry oaring out of them; & their
baunches hung as heavy as a sconce, their Tallow Waxing - blindly
Terrible - eating all, lycking stone Walls to Powder - swallowing dirt
- Twitching Madly - dreeming of Hands - Misteached - falling oft,
snaping Legs - & fitt then only for a Mallet -

Call them Beests of Burthen - & yett have I never seen them bear any
Burthen but a cud, & manufacture nougnt but Patts, & Lows; shirk
daily; & lyke Judges shale only mose fore Briberys. Each does have her
idiot Personalitys; her love for the dark Woods; her Sex, Visions of
Bulls; her Vexing Tendencies - mean Mystries - shying full Heads
always slicked in Rayn, & Panicked -

Rare shale you see a Animall that is so desprate to be Rendered unto
some Thing else - anie Lyfe but theirs - but een when they are brought
within a Barn at Market do they screem ungracious fore the Shelter &
turn about, alyke an hott Storm of millet Mixing - there were a Ballad
a yeer or so afore Now coming up the Auld Road on the lipps of the boys
- what told of the drover of Hathersage who did get amongst his Herd
thus to calm them & was Lost - & when the Barn was empty was
there nott a scrap of him to Find -

My Fathre never worked a Animall but Mary - had no Truck wyth
them - spake his Hands his Beests in-stead - yett do I member onse
him spake a Queerly thyng. Were it a Morning in some tyme of Teer -
& were he meking his three turns upon the strop and cutting his Beard
Tidy & clene afore his Work, and having me to hold the Bowl; &
spake he then to me that did I know that one Day he should Dye - &
dyd I speake nougnt at fyrist, fore dyd I not know how to Reed it - &
spake he clene out your Ducts Girl, & spake he that thyng again - &
spake I Nay Fathre fore did I thynk it would Pleese him - & did he
spake Tea, I should ready my Self fore it - & were I butt a Girl &
spake Nay never & mede to Cry - & did he cutt his Cheak then &
there was a litle thred of Blood, coming -

& putt he his hands upon my Neck verie Precize & spake Tea one day

*Coming; fore all Men do it; & that I should be right, & that he feered
nott to miss me - yett only to miss those Dayes what should come afstre
him - & speake I what Days - & speake he some Newly Age he
reckoned, rendered by God Allmighty, coming on the Wynd - an Age
when all Things upon the Earth, should lofe its Work as much as he
dyd - when should there be no Idleness - & evry Beest of the land &
Fish of the sea & Bird of the Sky should have their Trade, & meke of it
a Virtue; & earn their rent upon this Earth, by it as joy-full -*

*I cryed then fore I were butt a Girl & I knownned nott hys meaning -
& were I a Girl sinse, & oft dyd I not knownned what he speake & dyd
- yett now am I a Wo-man Grown & I know well of my Fathre -
fore has that Age now come. It came that day the Beest climed into my
his kitchin - that Beest what they call a comett-born Defil - it came to
be some Newly Beest, some Beest verie Perfeckt -*

*Never has it Frothed at my Haltre, nor struck at me nor mede, any
Protest at the Works I askt of it; it need nott Sleep, & feels nott Payn,
nor has it any Instrument, of Union; it Ages nott, & spakes nougnt
Frivolous nor Roaring yett onlie in an Exacting Voyce, & only when it
is askt. It has no appetite fore Fields of Fodder, no burr or barb but
smothe to tuche - shale teke no blood nor milk nor Bread nor Grass in
Payment; yett shal need onlie a litle whettingen (onse Dayly) to keap it
Smothe; & a spot of Dinner, that it tekes aneath the House upon its
own gumption -*

*Its Pelt has no myte, nor dag - its body no corners; its horns alyke milk-
teeth, no Poynt - its Head no Substanse nor Thoughts yett of Duty nor
misteking of my Command; & is it nott shy of the tuche of Man, as the
Tethred Hawk is - yett is Greedy fore it, to be pusht & pullt with-out
Complain. It keaps no Season, nor the Moon, nor any Animall
Pendullum - yett onlie marks each Week of Work -*

*Nay, a Newly Beest truly - not turnt to tricks lyke a tinkers mutt
- nor the wastage of a Lyfe in Grass, like a steer - but a goodly
Work, a clean Method, & a fair Wage for the both of us -*





AN APOLOGIA
Of The Wyfes
Industries Rumoured

Is it this goodly Work (and how you might Struct the Beest in it Propre) to whych this Packett, shale Direckt thee - & shale you have all that you recuire of it withyn, or upon your Arifing. It be no Romanse Miss; & een wyth Msr. Cryers printinges shale you see it a Poorly Packett. It has no teling, of Novele things - no rimes - it meke no Marvell of what has Apparated in this Plase - no Hawking, of my Circumstanse; recuire it no Trix - no Gosip with anie Dark Prinses, what-all; no cribbing of any black old Booke - nor any Crauling the Climes of Mid-night, in some Lonesome Highty Place -

Fyrstly shale you think it longly, & dull - should it have been the longre, if all Workings of my Method Had I writh heer. Fore no Poet am I to writh Romanses, nor a Rector to writh Sermons nor a Judge to rendring his Hasty Judge-ment wyth an Old Word & a wave. My Fathre dyd teech to me my Sheaps, & had me mynd my Spasings, but I only lernt my Numbres when had I mispleesed hym, & then onlie those tween one to fife. Of course does Msr. Wainscote, have me lern much more (& a litle of his Greecke) when he does give to me Bookes fore Practising; yet were I never scooled Proper nor took any Tuttore but my own finger crauling, one sownding at a time. Msr. Cryer shale see how poorly I scraul; fore did my Fathre onlie eer sett me in the keaping of his Accompts & the drawing of his Compacks, the dashings of his Profitts - & the charting of his Scedule & that were Plenty fore he -

If you wysh fore a Novelty Miss - or the Plumbing of an Hell - or the Sourcery they charge of me - there be plenty in this County who should sell it thee. Do the moor-roads still come thyck with girdlers & soilwarpes & quacks, & queers, & seers, each wyth their Imps & their Methods & their fancyed Blessings for the Dead - spaking to anie Man that stopps let me rendre you a Fortune, or a Love, or a ment Finger, or a new Lyfe entyre -

Shale you surely hear of a Richard Orion, who has woofed this way back & forards, sinse my Fathre were youth - who does keap a little nigget under his hat, that no Man has Viewed but many speake of, & he feeds it with chopt leather in return fore Futures - who does keap a Whistle with no Pea about his Wrist, by which (he speake) wyrms do come by like colie-dogs if you pay he, a Penny. Some yeer afore now did he plase an hott Vat of stock upon a Cart, & at each Inn did hook down their Signes & boyl them fore their Qualitys; & fore six-pense a Man could buy a cupp of soop that would give to hym the Strength of a Kings Arm or the Cuning of a Fox afore the Hound. Come he litle to

Nighthead now fore I know that, he feers me; but when I were a Girl
did he bring to the Streat here, a long Frame of wood which he did call
a Welsh Door - & were it butt a thruppense then fore to walk a Girl
through, & Vux her against Lust, Meazles & falling asleep at her
Station, all three-

There be many othres of his sort in these Partes, feeding upon Mens
addlings like stock at a Manger - do I member James Cubb who did
mix poshions of pondwater & scraps of pork that he spake were the lips
of hanged men - & who did marry the Morn Myst last yeer at the
church-yard in Hathersage & did bid his guests pay Alms when two
hours thense did his new Bride, Abscond with the Sunn -

Een in Nighthead heer still keeps poor litle Edward Granger, too lame
to Work & addled, who does have his Hovell upon the Street & a
white Catt who sitt upon his Gate; & it be a goodly Munth fore he
when some new Sea-men do pass in Lines by his way upon their Path
to the Docks at Hull: & do they each flick the Catt a Penny, to have it
lick the gun-mettle, from their fingers; fore (have they heard it of one
anothre) does it keap the French from them -

Now heer I testify in Full: were my Fathre rightly to callt Richard
Orion a cock in oyls - and to spitt upon Edward Granger & his Catt -
& were James Cubb deserving when were he threwn ovre a gable-
end these two months gone, fore cheating a Thresher with a Temper; let
any spake it calumny & shale I mark them. To be sikkened is no Sin -
to be so cringing & Adled that you do wysh you were some thing Else
entyre - yett to feed such a Sickness be one Terrible - to sell Myst to the
Starfing Man & callt it Bread - to sell Noyses to the Dumb & callt it
Speach - to sell Ayrs to the Addled & callt it Breath; when what they
Pedle be no Truer than the hootings of them Haggs upon the Pike; onlie
do they askt a Coyn fore it, & have the Courege of Men to do it smyling
all these Yeers -

Have I no such Courge Miss - fore am I but a wo-man, & a Wyfe
to my hous-band, only, & afore that were I a Girl - & if when a Girl I
should have lyed or mede False Witness or writt some thing Slacking
upon my Fathres Papres, should he have rysed such a finger to me.
Were I brought forth as any goodly Wo-man is by her Fathre - to keap
myself inside-of-doors - to meke no false Gesture - to look where I were
Going - to watch the World, & nott Trouble it - to speake clere & little
& only when the Troth be needed - & to tellt my Troth as it is Playn,
nott as it is Prety -

If my Words come overlong & dullt heer then let the Troth be so, fore it
shale nott fit an handbill. The Troth shale nott fitt a Telling; it shale
choke a Lying Mouth - shale it pass over an Addled Mynd alyke a
Migrant - shale it sitt nott Tidy upon a Poets pege nor a pulpit nor a
Dock - shale it be lain only as it is heer, as some newly Accompt kept, of
some Newly Being at its Work - some Newly Beest; its Scedule kept
onlie by a Wo-man faithfull to the Task thankless -

My Fathre did speake of a Newly Age coming - too did those Haggs
upon the Road speake it in their Dreems - so Msr. Wainscote spakes it
when his Collick get up - though we be no-place neer a Century, some
Days does it seeme that all are spaking of a Turning now -

I shale think that you do know of a Mrs. Crosby - fore does she oft gife Sermons in the Houses of the City (they spake) - & did we have her to the Mill as Msr. Knoles guest some three Yeer gone now - & did she her Self speake to us in the Tard of a Tyne coming, of Gods Method & the Beads upon Christs Brow - & did she smyle upon me then (member I her Fase verily turnt to me) & speake she that such an Age be the Age of Wo-man verily - when Wyves work alongside their Hous-bands, at Gods good Industry - when we meke our own Fair coyn & thrifit it by Gods charity - an Age where none toyls the Fields but the lowest Wretch & none swing an Hammer but a Prisoner; when none need go out-of-doors & teke the sickly Ayrs but the Herder - & when the Greatest Work be done nott by the strength of a back, or the swing of a sword but by the cleverness of litle fingers & soft Words - a Wo-mans Age she speake - & did she strike the Ayr lyke it could Ring -

Whosever Age it be Miss - my Fathres or Msr. Wainscotes or my own - do we know that it be heer coming now. I have had every Signall of it - the Lettre of it most cleer - a Newly Age, & a Newly Beest to pullt it Along - & a Newly Work, wyth its Newly Method, & a Newly Worker fore to Work it - Wo-man onlie, who till now neer had no Alembick, but her Woomb, no salary but a screaming babby, & has mogrified nought but Milk unto Buttret -

Tett heer be the Manual then by whych to Work it - a Wo-mans Work, the Truest Work of the World - a Newly Work; & do you nott wysh to Work Miss - do I nott see your hands champing fore it at evry Moment of your idle Days - do you nott want a Part in It - Miss - fore if you come and do it Well & putt down your Attitudes - shirk the hand of any Officer or Clerk spaking Love to thee - moon nott - yett Come up heer - & do it all as I have writht it just so - shale you meke a Venture of it - shale you have such Orizons - shale you meke your Mark - shale you Employ thy self & have this Beest come a Consoal of the World; & do a Work that does bring you Powre over it all; ovre Man, Wo-man, all that is God-made; Time, Tydes, the Movements of all Gazzes & Weighty Thyngs -

Fore who is Fitter to fee such Work - to have the Onor of such Powre ovre the World, the County, all that is Naturall - but she who must bear its burthen the Greatest - Wo-man only - to whom that World be only Foe - a thwart of her Joy - & the Drive of her Slavehood - who but Wo-man -





THAT NEW & INOSENT CONFECKTURE

Of Physickology

I

It were a Day in the Winter gone last (so it was; fore was there rime in the Skillet, I member) – when dyd Msr. Wainscote fyrist come Visiting, as he does still each Weeke; & had brought to me as Allways, a Volyume fore to reed -

As have I testifedyd in this Packett afore Msr. Wainscote has been most Kindly to me; & despite the pratings of the County has he been, Nought else. He had come to me fyrist some Months afore thense when had he heard from a Tinker in the Citie, of some Pannther upon the Heath, & of the Witch who had Caged it; butt is he a Man of Troth, & of Aplication, & dyd he come then to surviue the Troth of us -

Then were I still butt a Girl, & not a Wo-man yett – a Foal onlie – staggering – shivering – Feering all – knowing Nought. Some munths already had this Beest stabled, in my Fathres Walls & still I shrank from it; putt a Cloath ovre that little fisure that I might not, have to See it; left out fore it, Liver & Cabage & feered, when it would not Eat; begged John not to speake to any Soul, of it, & sat Dumb when he Did; sat Dumb when he brought them Souls (couffing or heartsick or their innards all untidy) to our door of a Night, that no Folk might see them; & did I scrable for the Pennys they sometime threw fore me (mark Miss, for Pennys) when had they tuched the Beests Head, & swared they felt Right again; all that tyme dyd I not speake a Word -

Msr. Wainscote had nott come wanting of such Poor Cury; but still were I feerfull of him fyrist, & his stinking Legg & his soars & his wheesing. I knownned that he were a Quaintense of Msr. Knoles in those Days, & dyd I think he had come to ment me Harm – to see me workless – or to burn me lyke a Roach – or to teke me to the Citie to shew my Linings to his Pewpills. Butt that fyristly time did he askt onlie to sitt, & someplace, fore his Man to stand - & tol to me that he wyshed only to View us at our-selfs; that is what he speake then -

Each weeke has he come synce; some times he dyd sitt & writh; some times he dyd askt of me thyngs that were I too Feered to Answer; then onse dyd he start to bring to me Volyumes of hys own House, fore he saw me at my Lettres & said that I might be goodly to writh, fore a masons daughtre -

That cold day dyd he bring to me, a booke Partickular. Many of his

*Volyumes are Newly, & barely Ope; but this were a litle Old; nott
Antick, yett as Old as I; & read well, many Times. When I ope it did
I View upon the Pages manie Circlets & Sheaps, & very Greecke; &
did I spake bold to Msr. Wainscote then, that he had brought to me some
auld Defilry & dyd scold him thus -*

*Then dyd he laugh pleased at me & gripe hys Legg & meke a Pype &
spake then that it had been writt by a good Christian Man, no
Wizzard, no Magick withall - & then dyd I spake what it were - &
he spake that it dyd tellt the Truly Secrits of the World as God, had
manufactured them, upon the First Day - & then dyd I tuche the book
Well & ask of him how this good Christian Man had come by them;
& Msr. Wainscote dyd spake that it were not Praying nor Mystry nor
Reathing nor Roaming nor Compacks wyth Angells, yett onlie by
Playn Work; had this Man satt within his House each Day &
Viewed thyngs afore him Playnly, nott only how it did suet him to See
them; & what he Viewed, he tryed to writt, & graph -*

*I asked then what the Secret were; & Msr. Wainscote dyd Laugh
afresh (fore it dyd meke him Pleased to see me taught) & spake, that I
would need to reed the Book entyre back & forards to know it; butt
then he spake that the Secret were simply of a Powre, a Forse verie
Greatly, that God had set, to rule ovre all Thyngs, all Bodies - to
Gofern ovre Man, Wo-man; Beest; the Land; the Sky; the Space; &
een the Defil - to Mofe them lyke Tools - to Plase them lyke dollies - a
verie Greatly Powre, allmost as Great as God -*

*& dyd I ask the Name of this Powre; & dyd Msr. Wainscote shew to
me the Name in the booke then - fore this good Christian Man had
named this thyng GRAVITAS; & dyd I nicker & giggle & champ
just lyke a Girl then; & whinned to Msr. Wainscote that it dyd sound
alyke to some great auld Dragon -*

*Mark thys feeble Girl Miss - thys dolting Foal - to thynk on Draggons
& Defils; to turn from the Troth of it all because, it dyd not Suet me. I
thought nott upon thys booke again for some Tyme; in those Dayes I had
the Dinnre to thynk upon, & the Damp - & othre thyngs slipt from
my Head as easy as a spigot. Dyd Msr. Wainscote teke that Booke back
into his House (fore was he shamed fore me I know); & did I neer
look, upon those Sheaps or that Name again, nott een now -*

*But as I have spake, have I a good membering for Fases; & some Daye
thence dyd I thynk upon those sheaps again; & upon that Greecke, &
that Name; & thought I on them Regular; when I were at my Work,
or come home from the Mill & sitt withyn my House - so verie Quiet
- a good Christian wo-man, not mattering what they spake now - dyd
I just sitt quiet & thynk upon it, & look about me, in Playn View - at
the Rayn upon the Sill; the ague upon my Back; the Sunn when it dyd
come up; my hous-band when he dyd askt to go Down; all of it - &
dyd I see the Weft of some-thyng there, evrywhere I turnt my head to,
& my mynd, stitched upon the World -*

*Like that good Christian Man I came to View there that auld
Powre GRAVITAS all about me; verie barely, nott as one sees a
Person proper, yett at the Creazes of thyngs, in evry Moment of evry
Yeir in evry Plase; by my Side, by my housbands; & by Msr.
Wainscotes & the Kings I reckon & yours & evry Persons; not a*

Draggon, yett the verie Footman of God, & as un-seen at his Chores as a Footman too -

Folk of thys Addled County will see sprytes in evry sun-beam, yett how fewe will sware to View this GRAVITAS at his Work, all about them, in the Ayr always & in all Plases? No Cariage of Flech need he, no Darkness, fore he Works by Day, just as Well; no Scales nor Horns, nor Uni-form, nor Form anie. He need no Arm to push or to Pullt us - no Body to Presst us; fore lyke anie Thyng working is he knowned best by his Eforts - & what Efort untiring thought I then -

Does Gods Booke hafe some of it Rightly; sinse the verie seckond Week of thys Earth, when dyd the Fruit fell of the Tree into Eves hand unwaiting, does GRAVITAS spend hys Days at his Work; the Mofings of all Bodies - the rending of all Thyngs; the Dressing of the World - the Serving of its Fortunes; all War and Pease; the Work of any Defils - watres Divers falling; dough Raising; dust; Stars; the going & ceasing of Thyngs; the evibrating of Ayr to meke Speach; the meddling of Men; of Posesvions; of Time; of een the wings of Angells - all such things lye within his Employ -

Folk heer shale onlie see what their dead Heads tellt them to - butt could they know the Troth of it if they dyd onlie sitt as Quiet as I dyd, & watch fore him. Might you know him now Miss if you Hush - do you nott Feel him Now upon thee - Breathing without Breath - meking your Arangements - Setling all Mattre - how he Forsets him Self - the Ruler of our Manshions - the Layer of our Tables - the Mariage of all Thyngs - behind each stands he, very Tidy - & Working - allways Working - thought I then -

I dyd sitt & View him for munths Miss; I came to know him, as I know my hous-band by hys Mofements; in his Strength & his Wiles, his Wonts, in the Wake he Leafes in the World. And then were it that weeke when the Rocks fellt & dyd fore those Boys at Brightholmlee (I member) & all were spaking of it in evry villege that lyes neath the Moor edges; & it was that weeke allso when dyd Msr. Wainscote come & hys Legg was hurting of him, & dyd he sigh & speake that it felt so heafy (that is what he speake); & had I been thyning much, & toltnone of it; & so I askt him then, if GRAVITAS were a goodly fellow?

I reckon was Msr. Wainscote then stuned to heer thys Foalish Girl speake on such thyngs again afre so Longly - mayhap he thort I had forgoten it all - & speake he then that there was no Good nor Evil to it; is all Lyfe merely Mofement & evibration, he speake (I member), & it were only the Naturae of thyngs, & the Law. My voyce dyd ryse to him then fore the firstly time, & I speake that is it neither Good nor Evil to killt those Brightholmlee Boys, or drage upon hys own Legg & payn him -

Dyd he smyle then & speake nott; & dyd I speake on that were it neither fayr nor Foul to drag us to our Bedds in Weariness, een if we have nott pullt a plough nor scithed a Furlong; to Nock the Planets in their Fields & have Fools look upon them & meke their Lyves by it; to dull our Tools yett sharpen a Robbers knifes - to hurl the Moon about by its halter to bring to Girls the Cramps & the Courses -

I askt whyfore does GRAVITAS tugg upon the Gallow Rope, no mattro if they who hang be Gilty or no; whyfore does he upset Things Plased Precyse; whyfore does he press upon my hous-band & lye him in Bed with poorly Thorts, some Days when he should be Earning; whyfore does he mofe Foul Ayrs; Addling Wynds; Armies; bad Dreems; raysed Hands; bledes; drifing Rayns; a Judges Hammre; whyfore does he come so Spitefull - & so ornery -

Whyfore does he render men & wo-man to skelingtons, mofe them to their Graves, to their Griefs - stoppre their Breathing or Permitt it, by hys Fancy? Why must he muss thyngs, when it surely be hys Duty by God fore to keap the World verie Tidy -

I askt Msr. Wainscote if it be the Law that GRAVITAS do these Things, or if he has misread Gods Structions - or if God is as Addled as all the Rest - is GRAVITAS the true Fathre of the World - as the Butler is the true Master of anie aulld House - & Msr. Wainscote then blasfemed three tymes & griped hys Legg - & dyd not lit a pype - & spake to me that I askt the wrong Thyngs -

I Testify again that Msr. Wainscote was Kindly most times, & is he still. Een if he does some-time treat with me as if I were still a Girl, undiscovered, is it playn to View that he is a Man who should stand by me, afore the Kings Judgement & have his Lerned Name broak fore me, & fore the Troth. I neer wisht him no Hurt, & so I stoppt then - & I thynk we spake about the War a lyttle in stead, & how lyfe should be in some hundred yeers, & othre lyttle thyngs; & neer dyd he answre me-

His legg was vexxing him terrible that day, & it vexxes him styll; it is the Weakness of his Sex, so he callt it. Tea Miss, a verie Weakness: men have Many. Such I thort it Kindly to askt him not again, though it be the verie Best of Queerys; fore I knownded then that he would neer Answre it if he lifed until the yeer two thousand. No man could answre it - not that good Christian Man at his Sheaps & Plotting; not Matthew at hys Poisonings; not een my Fathre, & were he the Best of them. Was it then that I mede it my Work to answre my Self - & has it been a yeers Work or more in the answring - & no Help askt; onlie to sitt verie Quiet, & to fynd it - a Woman's Work at the last - she on whom GRAVITAS weights the heaviest - & all her Sisters -





THAT NEW & INOSENT CONFECKTURE

Of
Physickology

II

*Now lett me come to the middle of it Miss - do my Dreems meke
it verie Playn that your Muther has neer spake to you, of these
Wo-manly Thyngs - nor do they spake of them in anie of your
Bookes & Pamflets; though have you runn your fingers down your
own Peges, when did you think your Self allone. Is it nott fore me to be
your Muther Miss - were I not een born when you were born. Had I
no muther at all to teech me of such Mattres - but had I my Self, &
then had I Sarah -*

*Was I six Teers when I fyrst walked a finger, a verie cold Wintre
again were it; & I member that my cunny felt like hott Laundry then;
& when I had nott yett Twelve Yeer, I satt at Sarahs knee & were she
brushing my Hayrs; & had I been thyning of these thyngs, fore I was
always thyning een then was I - & dyd I askt her then how my
Fathre built me; & if by the same Method had Matthew built little
Robin, fore was Matthew not so goodly wyth his hands & a chisle as
my Fathre -*

*Was Robin mithering in his crib & dyd she smyle at me then a
little (I member) & spake that it were she & Matthew together that
had to meke little Robin. It was then that she tolte me of the Artickels
that your own Muther should have tolte you Miss; of how
Children are mede if you have not a Crafts-man fore a Fathre; of
how Matthew dyd bring Sarah crockuses, from the rill-side, & dyd he
Fall upon her; of his raw watre, & how he mede a Poring of it upon
her Cunny; & how they had Prayed to St. Severus & left Gifts fore
him at the Church, that God might fill their Garden - & how little
Robin had waxed in her belly lyke a Moon - & how bys Fase came
waxxing fyrst from her Cunny, all roundly & Pale & shyning -*

*There be no great Sceme to it - no Secret to be kept by it - is it how
most Babbies come. It comes wyth no Cherubbs Trumpets, & no
hollering of Heafen; just as a Roof is Raysed is it done, wyth an Efort,
& lyke all thyngs in thys World is GRAVITAS there to quicken it -*

*Dyd Msr. Wainscote shew to me onse (through a Glass) how a Mans
watres is as alyve as a Rivre wyth Spawnings, manie little kycking
Serpents, too Smal for Dolts to Credit; & I know now how does
GRAVITAS lye in that little Bredeht between a Man & a Wo-man, &
teke those little serpents down from a Cock into a Cunny; fore look upon*

your Cunny Miss now, & see it There; does it nott seme alyke a Pool to you; does it nott seme Built alyke a Bowl, awaiting some Ewer - some Mans mortar to set firm - & rayse up a Child alyke a litle Wall -

We callt it a Fucking heer on the Moor Miss, & I sure know that it be your Mothers wysh that one day a Suetor should fuck thee, & no more Curtisies, & such Fuss - if you shale Lett him. Is it the Route of your Sort going to danse in the Halls; the Bells of a Church; to lye; a moments Whettening; GRAVITAS guiding; to come very Heafy; leggs crooked lyke a Lettre; a litle one Falling alyke an Aple; to wrapt it in fyne cloaths; to meke it Heafier; to bear it smyling; to sitt & survieuw it come & Go; to sitt & View your Hous-band teech it - to View nothing else; to teke Baths that you might meke anothre; to meke anothre; to bare it - if you shale Lett him do it -

To Msr Wainscote should I putt thys now, if he were not so Poorly & a Man - if GRAVITAS were goodly - if the Laws were Just - if he dyd hys Work with-out Shirk - if he were nott Cruell - should it be Simple & Tyreless hys Work thus; verie Perfeckt; no Wo-man lacking a Babby if she is fool enough to wysh it; & no Babby on Earth else -

Butt do I member when I had fourteen Teer, & I herd Sarah and Matthew oft at their Fucking from my Room; calling each othre by those Petting Names, & Petting & doing each thyng as God meant it; & yett was there never anie Brother fore litle Robin, & none to replase him when he were Gone; & were they begging God for a Brother, anothre Flowre fore their Garden - & Matthew meking hys Watre, & stil none -

There be manie more alyke them in thys County & the World, Griefing - & yett een More who be Griefing a swole Bellie, a Babby coming when it be nott wanted, or there be no Reason fore it - they who is too Youithly fore a Wedlock, or een a Fucking; who has neer been wyth a Man; who has neer been aloan wyth anie Man but their Fathre they Profes; has never knowned a Hous-band, or else has been verie Carefull wyth him; has keapt her Self dry and clene her Lyfe entyre, her Bowl as dry as a Brick - & still it comes-

It be the Naturae of Thynge - Msr. Wainscote spake that Daye - & the Law. So Girlish was I - so Kindly - thynking only of hys Legg, my next Meel or turf in the Grate - should I have spake what a Law it was - what a Law that should contemnt & no Appeal. My Fathre onse spake that a Law is onlie worth them who Work behind it - & whethre GRAVITAS is slothful, or wrothful - is his Doings nougut but Evil Miss - when een if a Wo-man, come verie Care-full of anie Man in all the Plases of her Lyfe - does never Lye wyth one - or if she does, shale never lett hys watre fall where it might Pool - if een she may fynd her-self come Quickkened one morn in her kitchin - may sicken & weary; may have tales Tolt over her head - that she were Ravished when nougut were Looking - that she went out-of-doors lyke a Witch & got her Reward - that it were the Trader who does come that way but onse a Teer -

Whose fault but GRAVITAS then meking his Mischief - that she be thus shuttred up then, to come on verie Heafy wyth her Burthen; fettered; blinkered; leggs crooked lyke a Lettre; expectant of nougut by Payn - moaning she, & speake a Lyar; crying she, & speake Lost - &

bearing it Weaping; contemnt to a Misery - to sitt & View it
Screming; to be callt an Harlott - to have no Occupaytion but the
Suckle of a Stranger; the Wage Feeble; to come an Hagg wyth nougat
but a Litter to shew, begging & Raving mad wyth Child -

Blame not the Jack Adams who gave hys Piece of Seed to the misdeed,
fore he is blameless as a Bull is he; as Innocent in hys Habits as an auld
Beest. Man is the plaything of GRAVITAS - woofed about thys World
heed-less; herded lyke Meat, alwaies beloved to be Abroad, in Field or
upon Moor-top; blown thither by the Wind or the Fell of a Sloap; &
Heeding the Call of Naturae as oft as he Wishes, in the ope Wind
standing, wyth all the Courge of hys Sort -

Only a buttoning of the Britches does it teke; to meke hys thred upon the
Grass, from hys Inner Spool. Evry one of them - pauper to prince;
traders; waggoners; drovers; soothsayers; farmres; busynessfolk; een
coming Homeward from the Mill can they nott go a Mile with-out
meking their Pisset upon the Road. Shale you have seen your own
footmen Miss lay down your carrying-box & Empty themselves upon
the feet of Churches; upon bright plashing Rocks which does send it
flying; or deep into the Gorse where it Sizzle; & they compere the
Sounds as if they were breeds of Heafenly Musick - anothre Weakness
of their own -

The world is full of their watre Mis-spent - unheeded - Thoughtless -
& to Msr. Wainscote should I speake thys - if he were not so Gammy in
hys Leggs, if he were not so Heafy wyth it evry tyme I saw him - I
should speake that it be a Cruell servant of God who should teke up this
raw Watre Pissed in hys handless Hands - & in-tend to Bear it up
into the verie Ayr - into the Myst - into the Rayn hanging; horid with
Mens Parts; as torrid as a Soop; & then wait fore some Girl to come
by, most Care-less to sitt asyde an ope Window; to go Abroad in a
rainstorm; to get some wellwatre upon her finger & Foregett her Self,
& tuche there - & there goes GRAVITAS then wyth Creaping fingers
- unaskt - teking those lytle Serpents insyde & up; violeting her; filling
her Bowl - where no launder may have it out - churning her - &
setting her Lyfe in a Mould - what Naturae - what Law -

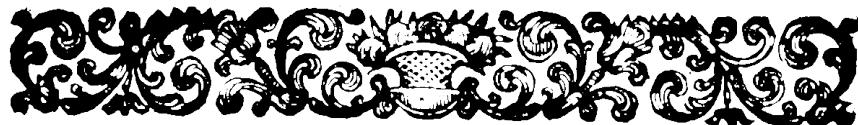
So lett the Dumb-struck dreem Rumour of me - lett Simon Awlbatch
screme of me from the verie Hights - lett them speake me Witch &
Harlott & Mange & soilwarp & all them thyngs. Fore do I View it
now as Ms.r Wainscote speake it - are Words just the Evibrating
of Ayr - be that a Promise or a Threat or the cry of a cutt throte.
Shale I not pay heed to a Word of it - nor I shale feel not one Atom of
Gilt at anie of it. Look to God, & his Laws - fore do I only seek to gife
to thys County & thys World what it does need - & some tyme that
were all-so what it did want. If they speake that I broak Gods Law,
then speake I, was it fitt to be broak -

Heer in Nighthead in my Fathres House will you come to see that
there has been a newly Law writh - a Law fore a Newly Age &
judged, by a Newly Beest - fore look upon it Miss, when you do come -
when you do View it fore the verie Fyrst Moment - & tellt me that it
does nott seeme Newly to thee - come from no Plase is it - & lyke none
othre - hanging there, in the Darkness upon no Leggs, never Falling;
never Mofing unless I Will it; no Influenses, no Load upon its Mynd,

no swinging Intelligenses; in his Relm Orizon-less, no dust or dirt to be seen; in the sheap of a sperpent yett no Crawling flatt - as uppards & Balansed & as the Rod of Mosses - devoyd of the verie World is it, & GRAVITAS has no Powre heer. The Hages upon the Pike Road spake of a Spirrit of the Age - & heer it is if eer there was one - wyth no Poundage - floting as tidy & frictless in its Relm as a Mote -

No grand name in Greecke does it need to do the Work of GRAVITAS, to fend him from his Atentions - no lisense of God - no jealousies nor little Cruelties - no Lusting - no Sex - no Charactre withal - onlie the hand of a Wo-man to operrayte it - to render thyngs Newly - to mill happynesses endlessly, wyth no Guile nor Shirk nor anie Ceazing - verie Perfeckly - untill one Daye coming - a Daye mayhap shale I never see - if you do your Work so Perfeckly & with-out Question - shale GRAVITAS have hys Powres Strippt entyre - hys Wage - hys Scedule - & it shale be the Wyfe of Nighthead & her Defil who shale do it in hys Plase. Evry Arangement of the World shale be at thy Call; evry moggrifying by thy Lisenſe now; evry Bit verie Tidy; evry Conveniense; evry Wont & Comfort. Mayhap men shale Fly that Day - mayhap Mſr. Wainscote will walk Lightly on hys Legg - mayhap the dead shale ryse - mayhap a Promise will be a Law - & need there never be another Age thereaftre -

If one day they wysh to seek Evidense of me again - if they do wysh to judge the Wyfe Of Nighthead - let thys Work speake fore me. They shall View how have I serficed thys County over-much - the whole World - so much that have I Forgott my Self; have I scarce rysen from it. Lett all those of thys County stand Witness fore me then; my subscrybers; the bride wishing a Sunn fore her day, & the widow a Rainclowd; the muthers wyshing a flat calm atween Hull & Quebec - the men bent-double wyth their Backs a-pressing; the Boys wyth the Burthen upon their Brays; the Ladys coming wyth Empty arms & wishing them fillt; & more than anie, them Girls coming at my Door a-Nocking & Pale, each Week more Coming - some youther than you or I - some wyth their Muthers - some Lonely - some wyth coyns, others onlie with a covered Dish to pay me - yett all spaking by God did they never Lay wyth a Man - yett do they Feel Queer (shale they speake); & ken I much how do they Feel; fore the Body is the Eye Miss & if you Look shale you View it; how their cunny is come the colour of a garnet, or a raspberry - how do they feel as if they are Dying verie Fast - as if they do have a fyre layn in their Unders - as if their Lap is being Hung for Stealing -





THE MATTER FINAL

Of *The Wyfe's Estate*

Am I coming verie Dullt Miss, shale you thynk; no maydens nor Draggons nor Captins nor Parlors to reed of heer; & shale I close thys Packett now thus; fore you have much Else to meke Readie afore you do Come. You have withall those Suetors to Spurn; to Packege your Warmest Cloathes; a Cabb to order; & your Fathres hand to teke, & hys Mynd to Work upon -

Praps shale you tellt to him that you have been Chose fore a Great Thyng; praps you shale not have hym know your Purpose; praps he shale forebid it; praps rathre shale you Eloap from him in the verie Dark of Night when the Lamps, are out, & the rivre is Rushing on; fore een I do know that all the best Ventures do be-gin wyth a Runing Away -

There be no Naturall Auspision, about your Coming; GRAVITAS will have the Moon rysen & Felled no matter; nor shale the Stars nor thys Teers Comett mynd you in their Faling; hys petty Works goes on regardless. Nay does the moon mattro not never - come you in-stead Abroad when the Wether is Fair present & when the Roads bare no Myst; the Beest shewed to me that thys coming Week that he has no plans to meke anie Watre -

If you did come heer at Msr. Knoles pleasure in some Teer gone do I scarce reckon you member the Way now; shale you come the fyrist to Nighchester Town by Horse I shale thynk - though leve it by when you travaill upon the Auld Road past that Plase; fore it does come verie High, in Plases when it does clime an Edge - & were it two weeekes afore Now when a goodly Customer, of mine own (who dyd the Papres spake had passt on whilst Gaming in hys Chambres) - dyd in Troth upon hys way to Treat with me Upset oer an Edge in hys Running-Box; & lyke to a bad hand was dealt all oer the Scree - & dyd Mrs. Toxall surviue it all did she, she tollt me -

Past Nighchester does come the Auld Road upp the moor leftward & shale it ryse; shale GRAVITAS presst you then, fore shale he start to know why are you Coming; shale he weight upon your Back; & wyth all the newly Fenses layn, the Paths must now turnt Leftward & Ritward many Tyme over, & is it Easesome to come Mistook -

Teke no Mapp wyth you, though manie will callt you Foalish nott to; fore much eror have they & poorly set. Shale you see upon anie mapp

that you may Procur shewn in Playn Ink the Road turning Rightly into the Country, asyde a ring of big Stones what are Markt the White Stones of King Brigant. Shale you look fore them; shale any tellt you that they be There; shale they tellt you that it be a Court for Trolls or Knights turnt Hard For Heresy; but when you shale come to the Plase shale you View the Troth of County Wisdom Miss – of Addling - no Stones there; onlie the white Sheep of Msr. Brigant, of Brigant Farm, grasing; who een though they do come Slothfull in these Chiller Months – cannot be relyed upon to Stand that still -

The verie Best Going - in stead - is to meke for the Mill Bells toleng, playn to View by their sownd from anie Plase on the Moor, fore manie a Mile - & if you keap by the Road thus & guard your Self verie Well Miss – step nott from the Path nor into the Bogg; wrapt your Self most Tightly; wear manie Cotes & Hods; sheke the Mud from your Flanks; shale you slip His Grasp - shale he miss you (Miss) entyrelly - & shale you come soon enough to the Mill Gate, & the Great House ahind it - & the Road then, Rysing to the moortop; & Nighthead shining newly there a litle way on -

Should I laugh most Harty to View you coming in Miss; to View you There in your Body finall; to see your Bootes Laced; your Throat burried deep in Cloaths; to know what I know of thee now; to View them all come with-out their Houses & look upon you as if you had come down into the verie Celar of Heafen to seek some Provishion. They shale nott know thee as I do know thee; shale Edward Grainger shoo hys Catt inside-of-doors; shale Sal Matlin breathe your Ayrs in your wake; shale Simon Awlbatch allmost Fall from the Hights to Court thee in his Confidense-

Should I deer muche Love to View it; but should I Love it more to be Away by then - & yett I writt now – when stil there is the Chyna to Pack & the Drapings & the Ruggs & the Plates to be sett in their Boxes; though Msr. Cryer has come Kindly & promised to me that he shale send hys Man Msr. Chapman, to bring down the Most of my Worldy Thyngs -

Should I wysh to be Away in some two Day or more, fore een now is the babby so Grown that een in all my fyne & new Cloaths can I no longre shroud its Sweling from anie who would See it - & when is it seen shale it Start all afresh, lyke a cartwheel turning – the Addling – their tyred old Pratings - & Simon Awlbatch the loudest; so Giddy shale he come; & soon shale it be the only Queery upon the Districkts Lipps – better than anie Balad – the onlie Mystry worth the Print – who is it what has quickkened the Auld Wyfe of Nighthead -

Always the Wyfe am I – though none shale spake that it be Johns; fore have we been Maried thys Six Teer & no Issue; fore most Exackt have I been; & has he alwaies had of me that I were as Baren as a sextons drawer, & dyd never Vex in thys, & dyd love me, yett; butt now the Child coming; he sees it; & it makes him covetous & Ugly - & does he Credit all those Balads & whisprings a-sudden - & tellt me the Night just gone that have I Tryed him, over-much - Working all Hours of the Bell - Listening to thys Beests Lyes - filling hys kitchin wyth Oafs (so he spake) - & that he hath borne me Well & the Shames I have brought us, these two Teer past & yett no more; & that must I alwaies have thynked hym a Shrinking thyng, hornified, & a Coward. Dyd he

*stand to me there in my own Fathres House & askt me the Troth of it
in Highty Voyce; be it Msr. Wainscotes - be it the Defils; - be it Crab-
Edwards bittre little wind-fall - or be it thys Beests, lyke a Witch
frotting wyth a Dogg dyd we do it -*

*I dyd View him there Sitting wyth hys Mans Head Draging in hys
cack'd Hands so heafy, wyth hys Poorly Thorts - saying shale he Go,
shale he nott come Back - & I Viewed GRAVITAS thumbing on hys
Neck, pushting him & pushting him; & I speake nott. Fore what could
I have speake een if I could Shew, to Him the Troth of it; een if I dyd
speake it, Sober to him; that I dyd & do Work to Lofe him in the ways
that I am Able; that I were pleesed to have him in my Fathres bed, fore
he dyd so well what he was tolle; that I have employed my Self in our
Mariage wyth all Muster - that sometime I do credit what they say of
him, that he has been tuched sinse he were a Babby - that have I stood
by him in all hys Agonnys - tolle no one - that the Child is done now and
is that all -*

*Shale it ayd me nott to Cry to him, that neer have I Lain wyth anie
othre Man; No use to Cry to him of how the World works, the Troth of
it - how it has been a whetted Summre, the whettest sinse the
summre my Fathre, dyd dye; & so manie whetted Feet coming &
Going through the house - so much Custom - so much Work - & damp
Leafings on the flaggstones - & that upon that day was I summonsed
to the Court dyd the Cart hitt a Ruck (I member) & my skirts did come
a litle Damp - & were my Hands chayned & could I nott wype it,
untill the Eve. Fore it concerns nott Now; what drip dyd it; what
Mans left-behind seed; only that it be done; that dyd I Faltre, as a Wo-
man must never Faltre; am I d ned now; am I speake Harlott; am I
speake Strumpett; am I speake Baggage; & no Use in rayling at it. Am I
smyling yett Miss - fore how feering is GRAVITAS- thys greatest
Forse - ruling ovre all - how feering to spend hys Powres against me so
- to skulk about - to Plan such - to Wait fore me to Err - to Ruin me -*

*Here is anothre Wyfe fekkened - & anothre Wo-man weerieed; &
anothre Work stalled. Butt shale you nott see me Cry at it Miss - shale
you see me smyling - nay - if I am to be an Harlott & a Strumpett &
a Bagage - shale I nott stay to teke it - if I am to be Bagage, is Best that
I do carry my Self -*

*When you come shale you fynd Nighthead but one Street & its Houses
- & if you do come through Sarah & Matthews garden (it has all the
Croakuses about) & then come rightward by the Chaple shale you see
my Fathres house rysing asyde Edward Graingers - fore he built heer
none, the Taller - nor sunk Pylings the deepe -*

*Come leftward then about that House, & Edwards mess of Bees
bussing to reech the Gate; & is the Door upon the Leftmost syde. Come
quick & shut the door behind you Safe from the wether Miss - shale I
leeve no Bolt drawn ovre; fore none should come withyn & meddle
while the Beest be there; & John shale nott return; shale he be at the
Mill, or in Nighchester wyth his Sisters hous-band now do I warrant -*

*Onlie may you fynd, mayhap Msr. Wainscote there waiting - & hys
Man to lean upon. He shale come verie Stonished to View a Girl such
as you in that Plase - & shale I have no tyme to Warn him, of my*

Plans - yett shale he render hys Fase Polytely, & Greet you as any Gentleman, & ask of you Plesentrys; how your Sweethart does Fare the War; who are your People; do you love to Reed -

When he does know your Purpose shale he askt of me - shale he askt wherefore I Go; whyfore I Go; shale he Weap. He is kindly Miss - is it his Weakness - so lett him come withyn & sitt - & tellt to him the verie Troth of it - fore have I shewen him none of thys, & does it Pleese me to Teech him now -

Shale there be manie in thys Plase & all abouts the Moors & its villeges who should thynk to tellt him whyfore I go, & where; that shale thynk to in-close me in their Mynd alike a Paddock, & have the Acrage of me. They would tellt him that my busyness is Finished - that none shale come to see me now; that sinse the Trial do I feer fore my Lyfe - that has the Gilt of it gotten me; that I have turnt to a Bird & flewn - that I have shrank to the head of a pin - that my Beest hath et me Finall & have I gone down his Gulet to Hell; to be cozies-wrapt in the Defil's pintle-end, lyke a Coverlett-

Teke you then his Hand most Carefull (fore his thumbs have come to Payn him now, in these Colder Munths) & you tellt to him that I go nott fore am I Shamed, nor be I Gilty. Have I nought to Gilt me; & if I do have anie Debt, all shale be Payd, in its Tyme. I had no Wish to go - fore do I love thys Work - as you shale Love it Miss - all-ways dyd I think - let the World mose, fore I shale nott -

Tellt to him onlie that I am tyred; nott by my Work, but by my Child - that I can kneel nott the longre - that soon my Hands will be Full wyth othre Labors. Yett spake then that he need nott Feer - that the Troth shale out - that it be a Newly Age coming - & that have I taught to you all the Structions fore its Doing - & are you verie Nimble to it - & that when they see what a fyne young Girl have I got, what groomless new Wyfe, shale you have such a Venture of them -

I know that he should want me to come to the Citie, to hys Chambres - but could I never life with anie Man again - not een he. Tellt to him that Msr. Chapman shale have me and my Thyngs upon a Cart unto Totley at the Least, to the Pike Road & its Haggis - & then that I know nott, where shale I go. Am I youth yett; youther than thee Miss; mayhap shale I meke a Venture - I have Monies enough. Mayhap shale I go to thys plase callt India, or thys plase callt London, whicheer come Closest - whicheer comes more Dryly -

Mayhap shale I meer go where GRAVITAS might whim me; alyke a Stone upon a Brook, down & down into that County Larger; untill the Child is come - or untill I do tyre moar - or untill I might sleap with-out Dreems again, verie Lightly & free of thee; Workless - as I have sleapt sinse were I a Girl & Fathre dyd sing a litle & stroke at my Nose to have me Sleep - & tollt me that he were the best thyng he eer mede; & would I go out then lyke the Dead -

Butt words are nought Miss - onlie evibrations of Ayr, by a Forse Interested; shale you shew him in-stead, that he may View it fore himself - shew to him the kerchief in your hand, & what you have stitched there upon it; do I wager that, in all that he & I have speake of, he shale know the

Meening of it by Now -

When you come withyn my Fathres House shale it have Pleesed him that you loose your Shoes, to keap it Dryly & Tidy; had it a Newly Roof layn thys Summre last, by a man from Nighchester. It now be verie Dark in the Hall fore my Fathre, built them Walls thickly & verie Tight; so Tight shale you nott heer een the mill-Bells when you come withyn. If you have nott a Light may you tuche the Walls cleer there wyth your fingers, & View them thus, going West some Way fourteene Pases - & then South some way ten Pases - then turning North anothre three Pases - & there a Curtain have I left hanging -

Past it be the kitchin; a longly Cell my Fathre mede it, & the Beest in its little fisure heer upon the West Wall. The hole is only Smal, & the Beest mekes onlie a little Light; shale I leve a tallow or two burning that you might not fall. Msr. Chapman may Furnish more if you do need them; & anie Food; & anie Watre from the Well; & anie Oyntments - anie Product at all. If you come Chiled is Matthews Cloke there fore you to wear; butt the Beest mekes hys own Heet, a most Obliging Warmth - & had I no need of a Fyre in neer two Yeers -

Be nott afeered there of the Beest when do you View him the fyrstly time; come nott creaping lyke anie Girl, yet with all the Powres of your Sex; & do it just as is it writt heer in these next Peges - & all shale be well -

Thys is a goodly Chambre in whych to Work it; indeed be it the only Fayr Plase upon the Moor, do I reckon. I were never one for Cury, butt still dyd I lyke to be heer in the kitchin, when my Fathre was a-work. Is it a room as deep & warm as you are Acustomed; the ayr sweet & Dryly. The fisure in the Wal is so litle that no Foul Ayrs passes through it; & there be onlie one Window, & a man from Uxton dyd meke a Glass fore it, verie Nicely & Clene, thys Spring last. Is it sett low, yett if you do Aply your Self to it, shale you have your Orizons to survieuw, if you still Wysh them - yett no Suetors, nor the Sunn, but atween the Myst coming the weft of the County be-low, the Citie & its Houses; Nighchester; the Auld Road coming; the Mill; the Pike Road disapearing; Bamford lefward; Combeleigh & Attbridge rightward; the rivre shyning in all Plases; & above it all rysing the moor tops; & alwaies at his Apointed Times & as he always has been Simon Arlbatch, crossing backward and forards - blasing wyth his Torch - scratching at hys Tallow - subject to his Forse - meking his Watre - calling aftre his Cattle - crying to the Ghoasts - praying to the Moon - so Pityng - at thys Distanse so small & begging to be Pluckt - by God's Talon - & rendred into some-thyng else Entyre - some Thyng so verie Tidy -

I remayn &c.

Anne Latch

Mrs. Anne Latch

(Being First-ly)

A Compleat & Foal-Proved

ETTIKET

[1]

To Approach The Beest Safelie
Upon That First Morning
(*& Each Morning Of Your Lyfe Thereaftre*)

EXACKT THUS

1 – Shale each Day of Work (from the First) comensing at the Sixth Bell as have I Sceduled in this Packett - & if anie subscrybers come afore that Bell (those Newly, or who shale nott View the Sign) have them Stepp with-out the Yard - a litle far-off-

2 – Shale you fyrstly Meke your Self verie Aloan in the kitchin – there shale be no disorder nor misteking whateer in these First Moments - & Approach you from the Curtain verie Tidy & by exackting Vecktor – with twelfe Small steps - to the verie Cusp of the Circlet there Chawked -

Are the Instruments of the Beest verie Sensible to anie Irritation & Easesome to Broak – thus shale you meke no mofements, evibrations, sowndings, spakings, pratings, Breaths, actions, aplications, operraytings &c. that have I not Instruckted - & brung no Thing within the kitchin that is nott writt bee in thys Packett -

3 – Upon the Circlets Cusp shale you View some Little Greecke that I have writt - & shale you meke an evibration of the Ayrs of this Plase by the spaking of that Greecke - verie Clere -

4 – Shale you then step thee verie Gentle & Deliberate withyn the Circlet onlie upon the

Avenue there chawked - & Travailling all along that Avenue to its verie Midle - Station your-self there -

Shale you have no other Body Lifting come withyn this Circlet unless I instruckt it -

At the skirt of the wall shale you View that litle Fisure - just as I have writt of it - & Bending to it wyth an Eye Ope & Presst shale you View the Beest withyn verie All-readied - Patient & no need of Sumoning -

5 – View you then in the Beests Schedule - as have I putt it in this Packett - & mark you there the rightly Psalm for the Morn Partickular - & teking up your Bible (or my Own there Plased if you have forgott it) shale you Tidy & Scutch the Ayrs fore the Work to come – evibrating & ennervating the Beest wyth the Psalms Repeating -

6 – Shale you then compleat the ording of the Atomms of the Ayr atween you – that they shale meke no un-behaving - by the spaking of the Motto of God most clere & vitally -

7 – Shale you View at your Northmost Hand that have I left Mary's Bells fore you - & shale you then take them up and care-full changle them Twycely - that all Parties shale View that the Day is Anounsed & be-gining -

8 – All these things being done Rightly – shale you then come ready to meke the Compack of Work atween you & the Beest [2] - by whych all the terms of its Operraytion shale be Sett – fore evry Day thereaftre – until the Ending of the Age -

As they writt in the Ballads of us Miss - shale you View the Beest seme verie Warmly yett - making a good Heat fore his Mistress - & yett I know that you be sueted to closer Rooms - & have I left fore you Matthews auld Cloke then - if you do still come Chillit -

*The Calculating Of
A Compack Of Work
Atween Your Self & The Beest*

EXACKT THUS

1 – Thus aproaching the Beest most Safelie & with the Coreckt Preparatimgs [1] shale you come to now afix a Compack attween your Party & it Self – that all your Dealings & Tort together in the Yeers coming are neer Remarkable - nor the Wege mistook - nor the Work done Poor -

2 – Shale you fyrist View attween your Self Stationed & the Fisure a spase Chawked - & a Possiting Bowl plased there – this is the Mansion of the Beest - whereby all Artickels of the Busyness shale be rendered attween its Relm & ours -

3 – At your northmost Hand shale you View three bottlings of Tinktures - that have I marked clere wyth their Names - & into the Possiting Bowl afore you shale you render these Thyngs thus -

- Two dropings of the Tinkture that have I marked Cofee of Saphron -
- One droping of the Tinkture that have I marked Johns Tamarisk -

To render anie thyng safe attween our Relm & the Relm of the Beest – anie ofranse, Artickel or piece of your Body – shale you Evibrate the Ayrs attween verie Clene (& empty of Gruft or small Foulage) by spaking carefull the Greecke that is writt in be-tween - & when you teke aniethyng from the Mansion shale you do the same, but shale you spake the Greecke bacckards -

4 – Shale you then in the Mansion afore the Possiting Bowl - where the Beest may Scann it

ovre – shale you lay down your kerchief – that the stitching may be Viewed verie Clere -

5 – The Ofranse Inspeckted & Accepted shale you now come to recytle the folowing just Exackt as I have writ it - adding onlie your Name where have I marked a Voyd -

Upon this Day in this Teer Seventeen Hundred & Sixty One is this Compack thus Circuited – that I - one M_____ M_____ M_____ - do meke the Terms by which this Beest shale be my Instrument - & I its Mistress – by the Leave of Mrs. Anne Latch its Mistress former & Original -

Do I thus offer these Terms – that you shale be bound unto me - & do my Bid un-ceazing - to fulfil my behests without Personality nor Tarry – to Exercize your Faculty in the Minishment of all the Forcess of our Enemy – to Steal from him his Influense – to Frustate his Scheme - to Hound him when I speake it - to go into the World & perform these Orders attween the hour of the Sixth & the Nine-tenth Bells - & outside those hours - upon any Day I recuire it –

Shale you come to such Task in your onlie Form - & neer to deceeve me in anie Beestly Manner – to neer come Expectant of Furthre - nor Perform anie Whim - nor to Trespass beyond this Mansion Un-invyyted - & to do our Work most faithfull & Trothfull - & without ruin nor tiresomeness -

If you do Asent to these Terms shale you be Treated fore those Comforts to whych you are come Acustomed – your Daily Tonicks – your continued Shelter – your Meels to be took Freely aneath thys House – as has been Agreed these Two Teers Past -

Do you accept these Terms thus offred?

4 - All done Exackt as have I Struckted it - shale
the Beest meke its Asent with-out Thort nor
Doubt -

*Feer you not the great & Sharp Sound you hear then
- without burr nor Spott nor Snarl upon it - fore
thys is how all Beests shale come to speake - in the Age
that is Coming - onlie when is it Needed - in a
Voyce un-like a Voyce - & no Mistooking -*

5 - This done shale you teke up Marys Bells - &
care-full to Changle them the Onse onlie - &
thereafstre shale the Terms be lock-sett - the Beest
bound to you as its Mistress anew - & now may the
Subscrybers come withyn - the Day beginning - &
shale you start it up to anie piece of Work that is
Recuired [3] -

*To Start The Beest Up
To Anie Piece Of Work -*

EXACKT THUS

Atween your Apoyntments shale the Beest come
verie Deadened & Silent & Still – no Gesture
wasted - nor Wont Exercysed – yett by the
Folowing Command shale it come verie Alyve to
anie of the Works that have I writt in the Pages
coming -

Thus when you are fit to be-gin anie piece of
Work fore a subscrybre - shale you meke an
eibration of the Ayr onlie by the clere spaking of
this litle Greecke – as a Command - & shale the
Beest Atend -

H YPO
TESIS

When the Piece of Work is done (as I have
Struckted) shale you need onlie to vibrate the Ayr
atween you with this litle Greecke furthre – wyth
no Wrangle nor not een a Tuche upon anie Flank
- & shale the Beest come Deadened onse more – to
awayt the Apoynment Proceeding -

CONCLEW
SIO

(Being Seckond-ly)
A Manual Method
Instructing Upon the Beests

Every-Day
O P E R A T I N G S

[4]

Fore The Alowanse
Of The Beests Dinner Dayly-

EXACKT THUS

1 - Shale you View upon the Beests Scedule have I
writt when is it Shifted to intake its Dinner each
Day - & at the Bell appoynted shale it Patient
awayt your Leeve - wyth no Puling nor anie
Temper -

2 - When all the subscrybers awayting your Work
have been Serficed full - & none remayning -
shale you -

- Teke up the poynting finger of your
Northmost Hand - & render it unto the
Mansion of the Beest - rendering the
Arys between you Safe as have I Struckted
[2] -
- Shale you pass it verie Slow through the
Mansion Entyre & Render it down to
tuche there upon the Surfase of the Beest -
on-to that Region that lies atween its two
Orbits -

*Shale you meke no Tuching of the Beest oþre than
that whych I Instrukt - & always in thys Mannre
Precizely - fore such is the Beests Faculty - & the
Instruments it Bears - that anie Gesture False or
Wastefull may wreake such Injury upon the World
as may nott be Augured -*

- Shale you render an evibration of the
Arys between your Relms - by spaking
again clere & clenely The Motto Of
God then -
- Maintayning your Finger tuching in
that plase Sensible - in your other
Hand shale you teke up Marys Bells
& changle them Twycely -
- May you then Render your Finger
away from its Surfase - re-turning it
to our own Relm most Safelie [2] -

3 - Shale the Beest thus have Leeve to with-
draw in-to its Relm for the Bells marked - &
intake a single Meel of Bones be-neath the
House - by whych Thrift is it Plenished &
Fulsome -

4 - Shale you thus teke your own
Lubrickating then - if you recuire it - & have
I giften Instruktion to Msr. Chapman that
shale he bring to you from his wyfe some
Readyed Meels (verie hottened & no cury but
to Swallow) at these Tymes each Day - een
unto the kitchin him Self - that you need not
een Stand to teke it -

5 - Shale the Beest re-asmble at the Bell as
have I scheduled - yet shale anie small
Tardyness be Remedyed with a single
changling of Marys Bells -

6 - Anie mis-function furthre shale Seldom
Ocur - un-less you have neglected some
Proceding that have I Marked in these Pegees.
In such Case, shale you remedy it with my
Methods of Calbrication [6] -

*Fore Travail To Evry Region
Of The Beests Dimenshion*

EXACKT THUS

1 – Evry Plase & Poynt of the Beest shale be knowned to you – survewed without struggle nor fricting of the Ayr - & less Efort een than a Bussard trudging on the Wing -

To Pass Across Its Surface On Anie Bearing Cardinal - shale you first make this verie litle evibration of the Ayr atween you -

TRACTATO

& then teking up the middling finger of your Southmost Hand (verie clensed Thorough) shale you render it unto the Beests Surfase (rendering the Ayrs atween you Safe as have I Struckted [2]) - & there Drifing upon the Surfase onlie a litle – verie smothely – at anie Vecktor that you may Wish – shale it pass be-neath your Tuche most Obliging – with no Need of Threat nor Herding – as far as you shale will it -

To Surview Anie Instrument Partickular Of The Beest Instantly (By Its Name) - shale you meer evibrate the Ayrs atween you with this small Command - tidy & clene thus -

SHEVV TO ME THE _____

- & name you the Instrument of whych you have Need - & shale it come Dis-played to thee verie Instant -

To Meke A Closely Inspektion Of Anie Part

- as if through a Glass - no Instrument is needed but a litle mofement of the Ayr thus – spaking this litle Greecke most Tidy - & shale your Command come Heeded -

ATTRAHO

5 – **To Retreat Again To A Widely Surview** - again meke onlie this evibration & is the Command done -

REPULSO

6 – **To Surview Its Dimenshions verie Perfeckt In Anie Clime or Hour of the Night** - with no gloam nor oculting - in the Possiting Bowl of the Manshion shale you mixt these thyngs thus -

- Two dropings of the Tinkture that have I marked Cofee of Saphron -
- One droping of the Tinkture that have I marked Johns Tamarisk -

Shale you teke a litle droping upon anie finger - of anie Hand Cardinal - & then Dry it all-most all upon your kerchief - that onlie the verie Ezense of it Remayn - & then evibrate the substanse upon your finger with this Greecke speake verie Clere -

TESTIM
ONIUM

This finger thus rendered on-to anie Portion of the Beests Surfase shale cast a verie constant Beam withal – meking no tapring Shadow nor Tricks of Light – onlie unwavering Evidense in evry Region – untill

you shale have it extinguished by this evibration &
Command onlie-

PAR DELICTUM

*Some Note Upon Your Failings
& The Methods Of Calbrication
To Remedy Them -*

EXACKT THUS

In the Lastly Days of this Age Miss is still no Thyng Perfecktion – is the world still Verie poor behaving – Horses yet Bolt – Bullocks yet buck – Stations yet throw a Shuttle - & your Fingres may yett slip – & have the Beest mis-function. Yett heer have I devised some small Method by which you may meke Adjustment – onlie Passing in Efort - & sett all thyngs Rightly onse more -

If the Beest slows - performs Nott – does as I have nott writt – or anie othre – shale you try each of these thyngs in their Turn untill it Re-pairs-

- **In the fyrist Instanse** - teke you up all five fingers of your Southmost hand - & spake you down each numbre in turn - from five unto one – in evibration ringing clere -
- **If this shale not meke it Rightly** - then shale you travaill to some Region of the Beests Surfase [s] where you shale fynd & surview a clering of darkened Marks - & teking you up the Thumb of your Southmost hand – shale you render it unto the Beests Surfase & drike it verie Simple against those Marks there fore some Moments -
- **If this shale not meke it Rightly** – then evibrate the Ayrs atween its Relm & ours with this litle Greecke onlie -

VELOCITANS

Spaking thus – shale you then teke up the middling finger of your Northmost Hand - & rendering it unto the Beests Flank – shale you then travaill it with certain Forse across the Surfase of the Beest – at an Angell of |||90 degris Westward -

- **If all of this does not meke it Rightly** - is the Method verie Simple - shale you meer evibrate the Ayrs atween its Realm & ours with this litle Evibration -

MARIA

& then shale all Eror be calbricated - & the Beest sett again as if it were Newly - & all your Failings unmede -

*Those Routines Upon The Closing
Of Anie Day Of Work -*

EXACKT THUS

1 – Anie Day of Work does ceaze upon the sownding of the ninetenth Bell (as have I scheduled it) - un-less there come subscrybers still a-waiting upon you – fore some may onlie come to our Door when their supper is et - or the children abed – or when their nightly Shifts be done with -

2 – When are all satisfied thus - shale you fyrst meke the kitchin all well-swept & dryly of anie subscrybers Leefings - muck or seepage of their Boots – anie Bone or scrap of dinner left - wyth a rag or your kerchief - & have your Man teke thes Scrapings to the door & threw them unto Edward Grangers Yard – where his catt might have it – fore have I Viewed it eat a coipurse afore -

3 – Shale you then meke a Study of my Scedules – fore each day shale you need to fettle the Beests Instruments with some proper Ajents & Soapings [8] as have I wrigg it - that they are kept supple & fit for their Usage the Day coming - & evry Day aftra -

4 – Apart from those Instruktions I have mede in the Scedule shale you yett Inspeckt & Repair anie other Partes or portions coming seedy - bent or in need of fettle – or Agitation to keap them smothe & running free - surviewing especial all of its Dials - Ligamens - Dispensaries - Flues &c.

5 – About the Circlet shale you sett each thyng in its verie Plase - as you did fynd it upon the first Morn you came - so that all is as if none had eer put a Foot here -

6 - When is it all is mede very Perfeckt & Ment shale you gife the surfases of the Beest a last little Clensing wyth your kerchief -

7 - Then shale you teke up Marys Bells in your Northmost Hand - & changle them three tyme -

9 – Then in the Possiting Bowl afore you – in the Mansion of the Beest - shale you meke up the Supper of the Beest as have I wrigg it in my Scedule – Meking all the Renderings proper & none Shirked [2] -

10 – When the Supper is mede thus - shale you surview the Beests In-take [5] & whetting the poynting finger of your southmost Hand in the Bowl – shale you render the supper unto the in-take – that all of its Edges are properly Caulked -

11 – Then shale you ryse your Self up from your Station verie Carefull & Slow - & shale you leeve the Circlet by its Eastern Cusp - from whence you Entered -

12 – When you come to the verie Cusp of the Circlet - shale you reed the Greecke that have I wrigg there – as you did when you entred it that Morn – yett shale you reed it backwards – that the Ayr may be sett back again verie un-ert & Tidy – as you found it -

13 – Shale all these things be done by the sownding of the Twentieth Bell - & then shale you teke your own Supper & meke your Prayers - as you are Accustomed – atend your Self - & teke your Rest in anie Bed you choose, as soon as you have Et – for you shale ryse again upon the sownding of the Fifth Bell the Day coming - & aproach the Circlet ovre Again [2] -

*Fore The Manufacture Of The Fettlings -
Ajents &c. To Keap The Beest
Verie Perfeckt -*

EXACKT THUS

1 - To Meke An Efficant Soaping - In the Possiting Bowl in the Manshion of the Beest afore you shale you render these thyngs thus -

- One fingring of salt -
- Two fingrings of sugarre -
- Two of your Lightest Breaths -
- Two dropings of the Tinkture that have I marked Decoction Of Guinea -

Mixt them well to a shampoo verie mealy - then Aply a droping of it to the middling finger of any Hand Cardinal. Teke that finger up afore your mouth then & evibrate this Licuor verie clere & clene - most Vital - spaking thus -

FLUIDIS S PHAERICO

Then shale you teke up your kerchief & wype your finger upon it most Dryly - so that onlie the verie Esenze of the Licuor does remayn - & then may this Finger be rendered unto anie of the Beests surfaces that have come marked greazed or Drittied wyth the Exhaust of the Working Day -

2 - To Meke An Ajent of Abrasion - in the Possiting Bowl shale you mixt these thyngs thus -

- Three fingrings of salt;
- A litle Chawk;
- A litle of the Greaze from your own Eye;
- A sownd clicking of your fingers -

Then shale you look fore the Sheat of Cards that Msr. Cryer has Printed fore me in this Packett - & shale you cutt from it the Card that have I numbred Sixth - & plase it upon the mixting you have just Mede -

Shale you then aply a litle of that Ajent to the poynting finger of any Hand Cardinal - & then may that finger be rendered unto the Surfaces & Mofing Parts of the Beest that have I marked to be Abraded - where have they come Burred, Fricted or Acumlated - or Laden with the Plack of your Labours -

3 - To Scutch The Philaments Of Its Pelt

Verie Clene - shale you rayse up the poynting finger of your Southmost Hand - & shale you render it down upon anie Portion of the Beests Philaments that have come Bended Broak or mis-lain - & drive that finger down at an Angell of |||270 Degris southward that they come Smothing & Tidy -

4 - To Scour Its Surfase of anie Philaments Unneeded or Obscuring - Or have anie

Region Come Cleared Fore Your Working - teke you up the India Thred (whych have I left here at your Northmost Hand) - & meke a litle knoting of it about anie one fingre - of anie Hand Cardinal -

Then shale you strop that fingre three tyme - upon the Floor - verie Dryly -

Then shale you plase that Fingre upon your lowest Lipp - & evibrate the Ayr across it verie clere & Tidy - spaking thus -

ACUTUS

Then in anie Plase that you Aply that finger to its Surfase in its Relm shale the Philaments come scoured & felled verie Perfecktly &

leefing nothing to catch nor frict nor Oscure your
Workings -

When you are finished – shale you vibrate the
Arys upon that finger anothre tyme (spaking the
Greecke abofe thus) & shale it Ceaze its Powres -

5 - To Service The Grail – Shall thys never be
Shirked upon anie Working Week when have I
scheduled it - fore is it an Instrument most Vitall
& Sensible - much de-grazed by its Usage -

- Shale you come to surview the Grail upon the Beests Surfase [5] - which does lye beyond that region some yard or so southward upon its length – where have I marked the Distanse with a litle bordring thus -



- At its Zenith above the Interfluve shale you View its Yoke – render anie finger unto its Surfase & throttle the Yoke three tymes ovre - most care-full-
 - Below this shale you View the Interfluve - growing verie fulsome of Rennett then – teke that same finger & drive it about the mantel-lipp there - six or seven time untill the Rennett is strayned up most Highly -
 - Meke an evibration of the Ayrs about it then - with this little Greecke Precyse -

FUNDAMENTUM FLUIDIS PENDULUM

- Shale you return then to the Yoke & throttle it ovre some tymes afresh - untill the Rennett does spend it-Self & does Evactuate away through the Chimney -
 - Shale the Beest with-draw then unto its Relm to meke some Little Graduation &

Adjustments - & when it returns shall
the Grail be ready-sett & Cleansed for
your Work anew -

5 - To Manufacture A De-tergent For The
Menting Of Broak Portions - Shale you
render unto the Possiting Bowl afore you this
Mixting -

- A Crumb of chawk;
 - Three dropings of that Tinkture that have I marked Decoction Of Guinea;
 - One droping of that Tinkture that have I marked Cofee of Saphron;

Ap^y it to the tipping of your ring finger upon
your Northmost Hand - & then wype at that
Finger with your Kerchief that it come all-
most Dryly & onlie the Esenze of the
Mixting remayn -

Again shale you putt this finger to your
Lowest Lipp & evibrate the Ayrs across it in
this Patterning -

SURFACTOS ECLIPTICAE

May this finger then be rendered unto anie
Surfase or Instrument on anie Region of the
Beest that does come broak or in need of
Fixting - & by this Solution shale it come as if
it were eer Newly -

5 - To Manipulate Anie Instrument That It
May Run Free – Shale you simply teke up
anie finger of anie Hand Cardinal - &
rendering it unto the Surfase of the Beest
meer Drive the Instrument backards &
forwards a litle in its Housing – to View that
there be no Fricting nor anie Catch upon the
Mechanizm-

(Being Final-ly)
A Listing Totalled of my
RECEI PTS
of Method -
in Easesome Repetition

[9]

*Fore The Ceazing of Anie Accbing -
Gripe Of The Back Jaw Or Hand &c.
Coming At A Certain Age -*

EXACKT THUS

By this Simple Method shale the Presstings & Weightynesses of GRAVITAS gripe whereer his Spite has Willed him to Plase them - be Lifted - & the Child no longre abed Keening - & no longre kept from their Shifts -

1 - Sit thee afore the Beest & start it up to Work
[3] -

2 - Shale you surview the Beests Grail firstly [5] -

3 - Throtle upon the Yoke there as many times as needing - that you manufacture up a goodly Rennett in the Interfluve -

4 - To this Rennett shale you Ad-minster thus-

- A fingring of the Exhaust from the Beests Intake -
- A fingring of the Fuell from anie one of its Six Flues -
- A fingring of the Materiel from the Sunks of either of its Orbitis -
- A fingring of the Oyls from anie Part of its Surfase -

5 - Shale you then Pass along its Surfase at an Angell Bearing of ||| 270 degrees southward - some forty Yards along its length [5] - until you do come to that Plase that have I marked the Distanse with a bordring thus -



6 - Just beyond this bordring marked shale you come upon a banking of seven Flanges - arraigned most Orderly upon its Northmost Flank - & if you do Pre-vayl upon the thirdmost from the South end of that Complex - shale it Express a smal dotting of Licuor - queer-coloured yet most Harm-less-

7 - Surveying the Grail onse more [5] shale you add a Sampling of this Licuor to the Mixting you have mede there-

8 - Final shale you evibrate the fine & Sensible Ayrs above the Grail by the reeding of this Patern of Greecke - most clene & Tidy-

PROFENIBU PENDULUM

& by this shale the Rennett be evibrated into Actifation -

9 - Shale you then wrapt the poynting finger of your Northmost hand within your Kerchief most water-tightly - & rendering it through the Mansion of the Beest & unto its Surfase (as I have Strucktioned [2]) shale you tuche it to the Rennett - that it comes just a little Whettened -

*Is it most Vitall that you do bind your finger as
have I strucktioned heer & in othre Plases - that
no Bodies Alien, Fluids, Influences nor anie
Atomme of Materiel Univited may Enter nor be
Rendered atween the Relms - shale it be most
misfortunate if you do chose to Idle in this -*

io - Shale you finall Minster this to anie Portion
of the Childs Fleche or Bone that is payning them
- & by its Action shale GRAVITAS be drofe off
from that Portion in dis-taste - alyke a raven afore
a Rattle - & shale the Child be hale & Pliable the
Next morn - though shale you speake that they
speake with Msr. Knole, that their Shift be Halfed
if there be anie Stifnesses -

ii - Then may the Beest be Deadened onse More -
untill the subscryber Proceding [3] -

||| *The first Minstring ---*
£0 --- os --- ½d ---

||| *Minstrings thereafire -*
£0 --- os --- 1/4d ---

OR -

||| *A cupp of Soup - hottened (with Meet)*

*To Unfailing Geo-locate Anie Person -
Animal or Thyng Unlifing -
(If It Be Angulated Within This Universe) -*

EXACKT THUS

Shale this funktion unfailing in anie Instance & fore anie Usage – spotting evry one of the Seasons Growse that they may be Shot & Brased with-out Beating – Hunting a Serfant eloaping wyth the Silver – a Child escaped to Sea – Gold Burried – an Investment off-course or Sunk – anie thing that is Harried & Pusht about the Vecktors of this World by the fingrings of GRAVITAS – in anie Portion of Gods domain – onlie by this litle Method -

1 – Sit thee afore the Beest & start it up to Work [3] -

2 – Shale the subscryber have brung to you some small Evidense of what they Seek - aligned with it by Forse of Relations - a scrap of Cloath – a Name writt upon dry Paper – a Bill of Sale &c. -

3 – Wrapting your kerchief much water-tightly about your Finger & Hand shale you teke up this Evidense & render it unto the Possiting Bowl - within the Manshion - that it may be Scaned ovre for Inspektion -

4 – Shale there be some small Alert from the Beest - in its Playn Voyce - that the Inspektion has ceazed -

5 – Thus alerted - shale you then evibrate the Arys between the Relms in this Patterning - with some Forse Deliberate-

ANGULUMQUE SECTORI

6 – Thus strucktioned shale the Beest then with-draw in-to its own Relm - that the Angulations, Countings & Vecktorings may be Mede - according to GRAVITAS whims & Habit - & shale it re-assemble onse more when the Quarry has been Found – which may be a Moment - or some Days -

8 – When has it Re-asembled shale you meke a surview of evry Region of its Surfase [5] untill you do come to View a Portion come verie Ruddy – mede in the verie Sheap of the Quarry your subscryber Seek -

Shale you clear-scour anie Obscuring Philaments [8], or meke a goodly Lighting [5] if your Search comes to Nought -

9 – When is it found - shale you Mark:

- The Angell of it from the Beests westmost Orbit -
- The Distanse from the Beests northmost Duct - & multiplie this togethre with the number that is numbered ten Thowsand -

10 – Mark these upon a length of good - dryly Papre - & spake to the subscryber that in Aplying these Figures from the verie Plase that they did last View the thyng they Seeke - & travauiling thus – shale they find what they do seeke -

11 – Then may the Beest be Deadened onse More - untill the subscryber Proceeding [3] -

*||| Fore every Bell that the Beest be away
Angulating -
fo --- os --- sd ---*

OR -

||| Two pieces of cloaths laundered -

*Fore A Subscryber Who Wisht
To Mere Come & Sitt With It -*

EXACKT THUS

Some folk will come to you moast Shy & Fleating - verie Babling & Lowsy with Reasons - wishting no thing from you but to sitt with the Beest awhile-

There be no Sceduling of their Adlings - some Days Widower Louworth has no turf to get a fyre in his Grate - & comes to warm his Hands as cloase as I will lett him - Nan Rill favours the Light fore the needling of her Samplers - no guttring or Smoke withall - & Polly Uxter spake to me that is it the onlie thyng that shale keep her Children from prating upon some Eves -

Shale I Permitt such Idle Usage onlie if the following Stricktures be kept verie Well & in all Tymes -

- Shale such Folk onlie be Permitted upon each Weafeday - has this been mede much known in the County & anie who comes otherwise is a Lyar & Deliberate -
- Anie subscryber who comes wanting some proper Method shale be Favoured - & the wastrels idle with-out the Yard untill they are Through -
- Shale they neer come within the Circlet - yet have them sitt up against the northmost Wall of the kitchin - & tellt to them verie clere that are they not to go mollesting with the Beests Workings - nor anie prating - singing of sily Rhimes - spitting - coughing - itching of Parts - Mofements unplanned nor leeve anie thyng whateer -
- They may eat their suppre if have they brung it - yett shale you permitt no Drink

excepting strong Beer well-brewed - & then onlie from a Mug kept verie Closed -

- Spake to them finall that if is herd the Beest to spake anie Word shale there be anothre Fee to pay - fore not one Sownd it mekes is frittering - but has its Use & each its Costing -

||| *Fore each Bell that they linger ---*

fo --- os --- 1d ---

||| *If the Beest spakes in their Presense*

fo --- os --- 2d ---

OR -

||| *The floor of one Room well-swept---*



*Fore The Attrackting
Of A Mouse*

EXACKT THUS

Have I Viewed that you do keap your Petts Miss - & perhap then shale you Difine the Reason that onse a munth shale we have some Man or wo-man come up from the Citie - all Folk of so-named Station - paynters of Picktures - writters of vurse - Gentle-men of Method alyke Msr. Wainscote - & shale they pay goodly Coyn to have my Beest brung a litle Mouse unto their Chambres -

Have I askt of it - whyfore they should Pay fore what shale be found in anie Midden most Frelie - & shale they spake that is it not anie Creature such - butt one that they do known by Name - & that with-out it in the House are they sack-less - their Limbs heafy - & can do no goodly Work with-out it-

I hafe not stole their Coyn Miss - indeed have I tolto them tyme ovre that it should come more cheap to have Msr. Chapman brung them one in a little cege of Wood - upon his cart - & ratts & stoats all-so - by the bushel if they want them - butt still they shale come askting us in-stead - & so is it done so Easesome thus - fore are Mouses so small - that GRAVITAS bare care to covett them - & do they all-ready lofe the Comforts of man - the leafings of his Table - the grasing of his Ruggs - & shale be Forsed unto anie House wyth just a litle Forse -

1 - Sit thee afore the Beest & start it up to Work
[3] -

2 - Then shale you look fore the Sheat of Cards that Msr. Cryer has Printed fore me in this Packett - & shale you cutt from it the Card that have I numbred One - & render it in-to the Manshion that it may be Scaned ovre fore Inspekction -

3 - Then shalt you render atopp it the India Thred Curnt at an Angell Exackting of |||972 degris -

4 - Upon a dryly Sheat of Papre anew shale you have the subscryber writt verie Exackting where their House may be Found -

5 - Shale this be rendered atopp it all then in-to the Manshion -

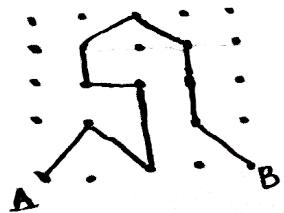
6 - Shale you have the subscryber tellt to you the Name of the Mouse that they do wisht to come to them - CLIO or ERATO or TERPSICORI or some such thus - verie Greecke mouses shale they be - of some Station -

7 - Thus knowing all this - shale you then meke an evibration of the Ayrs that do lye between our Relm & the Beests - with thys little Greecke spake most clere - & plasing in the voyd that Name whych the subscryber has spake -

MUSCULUS
LONGITUDINIBUS _____
SCHOLIUM

6 - When all this be mede Prepared - shale the Beest spake to you then verie Simply & no mistooking that is it Prepared - & shale it then dis-play to you that Instrument whych have I callt its Temple -

7 - Shale you teke up anie Finger of anie Hand Cardinal - & rendering it un-to that Instrument thus arayed meke this Operrayting there thus-



8 – By this Operrayting shale the Beest be gifen
Leeve to Depart upon its Duty - & shale awayt the
final Strucktion with much Stillness, Boding &
Loyaltie – until you do meke this finall
eibration-

INSPIRARE

9 – Now shale it go down & out upon the World
with your Freedom – where by Method tireless
shale it seeke in evry Spase the Mouse that does
answre to that Name afore – & by its own Powres
herd & induckt it unto the subscrybers closest
Chambre – beneath the shirking Eye of
GRAVITAS - all most Instant – re-semblng as
quick as a coyn Falling -

11 – Then may the Beest be Deadened onse More -
untill the subscryber Proceding [3] -

||| *To bafe the Mouse unto the Groundling*
Floor---

£1 --- 2s --- od ---

||| *Fore each Level thereafire, excepting a*
Garrett---

£2 --- 0s --- 3d ---

||| *Unto A Garrett ---*

£4 --- 0s --- 0d ---

*To Moggrify Anie Animall - In Anie
Plase - Unto Its Tidyest Form -*

EXACKT THUS

My most Newly Receipt - of good Efickacy - & do I fore-View this coming of most Usage to anie Hous-bander -

Shale this be Worked the best after the Sevententh Bell of anie Day - when is GRAVITAS gone to layzing about his bedless Bed - unwary - well- pleased to have mede a half-Shift of it -

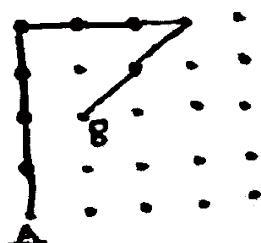
1 - Sit thee afore the Beest & start it up to Work [3] -

2 - In the possiting Bowl afore you shale you render these small thyngs thusly -

- Two dropings of the Tinkture have I marked Johns Tamarisk -
- Two fingrings of Salt -
- A good & dryly claping of the Hands -
- The name of the Animall to be Moggrified - & that of its Owner - evibrated ovre the Bowl very close-

3 - Shale you then come to surview the Beests Temple as I have struckted it afore [5] -

4 - There meke you this operrayting thus -



5 - Then shale you travaill about all the Regions of the Beests Surfase - Inspeckting Close or meking a Beam Constant as you recuire [5] - or felling anie Philaments oscuring [8] - untill you do pass ovre some litle dun blemich that you View to come standing verie proud - & evibrating backard & forard most Vitaly unlike its dead litle Felows -

6 - Shale you then render the litlest fingre of your northmost Hand unto the possiting Bowl - & there whett it verie bare upon the Substanse there - meking it most Dryly upon your Kerchief that onlie the verie Ezense of the mixting is taken up -

7 - When you do render that finger unto the surface of the Beest shale you View that blemich does mofe upon the Surfase thus - Attrackted & Repulsed by my Mixting Physick - & against all the laws of GRAVITAS -

8 - By suck Physickal Action shale you mofe the Blemich upon the Beests Surfase up & across evry Region northwards until it does arrive at the verie highest Heights - at a Vecktor Precyse atteyn the Viewshed of its two Horn -

9 - When is it gotten there by such Action - shale you evibrate the heighth & Sensible ayrs there most precysely with this Greecke speake clere & close -

ANGUSTUS ARTUS

10 - Tuche your finger to the mole now & shale it come moggrified verie Thorough & Compleat -

11 - By these Doings shale the Beest be thus Instruckted in evry Partickular of the subscrybers Wishes - the Vecktors of its Aproach - the Animall to be moggrified & where is it to be Found - in whych Angell of

the World - & the Vecktors of its Aproach - &
thus shale it go from you then out in-to the world
to Execute your Strucktions to the verie character

*Shale you tellt to the subscryber to be Patient fore the
Beest do some-tyme teke many Bells to compleat his
Work (owing to the Quarys size, the Plase it can be
Found, the game of its Fleche) - & shale they need
nott go out to View the thyng done in anie Instanse -*

ELSE -

To Moggrify Anie Man - In Anie Plase -
Unto His Tidyest Form - Do I fore-View this
coming of most Usage to many Folk - in manie
Aplication - Wyves - Coachmen - Land-lords -
Captains of cavalry - fore-men of busyness -
grafe-keepers - & is it done all-most by the verie
Same & Simple Method as before - but fore one
Detail (now & heer Correckted) - that shale it be
done upon a Night verie clere - the Ayr
untrammelled - & shale you seek out a Blemich
that is coloured verie Reddened - not Dun-

||| *£1 --- 1s --- 0d ---*



*To Plott The Trothfull Answering
Of Anie Queery -*

EXACKT THUS

1 – Sit thee afore the Beest & start it up to Work
[3] -

2 - Then shale you look fore the Sheat of Cards
that Msr. Cryer has Printed fore me in this
Packett - & shale you cutt from it the Card that
have I numbred the Nineth - & render it in-to the
Mansion that it may be Scaned ovre-

3 – Shale you then teke up the Tinkture that have
I marked Cofee of Saphron & render two dropings
of it upon that Card where it lay (teking the
proper Cares as have I struckted afore [2]) -

*Shale you never swallow down anie of these
Tinktures fore yourself – fore they do not suet anie
Worldly Kidney –*

4 – Teke up then the India Thred from where is it
Stationed & meke a knotting of it about your
Northmost wrist - not so Tightly -

5 – Then shale you surview the Beests Northmost
Champher [5] & meke a Close Inspecktion of it
[5] -

6 – Teke up the middling finger of your
Southmost Hand - & rendering it un-to the
Champher most Barely - shale you En-gage it
Northward some smal Way at an Angell Precyze
of |||90 degris - that it stands a litle Prouder of the
Frame -

7 – By the abofe Method shale you View the
Champher come Sensible to the evibrations of the
Ayr most Precizely - & may you render unto it
anie Queery that the subscryber seeks to Answer in
a clere & tidy Voyce -

*Shale the Answering come more easily Plotted
if the Queery is made as Playn as can be & no
mistooking as such -*

- Where does Juliet Mitchen go to teke her dinner on the eighth of evry munth -
- Will I have a son -
- Did the Nigchester Regiment fall at Niagara this week ending -
- Will the wheat ruin in Manitober thys Teer
- What is twelve & eight -
- When will the King dye -

8 – When the Queery is evibrated upon the Champher - shale you releaze the Champher - & tap upon the Surfase of the Beest meerly Onse (in anie Plase) -

9 – Shale the Beest with-draw then unto its own Relm – to Calculus the Answering - Ploted from the verie working-Books of GRAVITAS - evry Accompt he eer mede - evry Past Influense Noted - & evry future Medling Sceduled – all the manie Hundreds that there have been – sinse the first Day of Earth - & yett shale it be done in onlie a few Moments – as easily as a catt tekes a frog -

10 – When the Beest re-asembles shale it spake the Answering clerely - & onlie the Onse-

||| Fore evry Word of the Queery-
f0 --- ls --- 2d ---

OR,

||| My Fathres roof inspeckted fore breakings,
upon a long ladder ---

*To Life
Fore Anie Numbre Of Teers -*

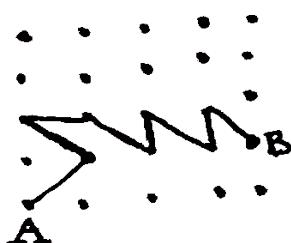
EXACKT THUS

Rector Whitbread spake that death is the Naturall way of all Man & Animall & Herb – that to untidy Fleche needs onlie that God neglect of it – butt can he nott View the spite in it – when we lay that Fleche in the boneyard – the Cruellty by which it has been mussed & disembled – the lowest Pettyness of Gods Serfant – could nott anie Man View it - if onlie he would look propre – as I have Viewed it – is it a done Thyng - not an Absense - & a done thyng can be undone - if one has the Instrument -

Thys Easesome Method shale meke up such a repulsing upon anie Person that it is Layn – that GRAVITAS shale be kept off from his Interferings - & shale nott drage down – nor vandalize – nor presst upon the subscryber - & no single Moment closer to their Death fore as long as the Dosege -

1 - Sit thee afore the Beest - & start it up to Work [3] -

2 - Shale you surview the Beests Temple firstly [5] - & there meke this small Operrayting as you have come Customed -



3 - Then shale you look fore the Sheat of Cards that Msr. Cryer has Printed fore me in this Packett - & shale you cutt from it the Card that have I numbred Fifteenth-

4 - Shale you then have the subscryber hold up their Hand - & teking up the Card that have you cutt & keap it verie tightly-Fisted within -

5 - Then shale they hold that Fist close to you – neer crossing the cusp of the Circlet at all - & shale you evibrate the Ayrs atween you & it with thys little Greecke spake verie Precyze & clere -

SATANAS
PERPENDICULUM
ISOCELOM

6 - Thus evibrated – shale the subscryber plase the Card in-to your kerchief & render it unto you - & shale you then render it unto the Manshion of the Beest - that the subscrybers Partickulars may be Scaned in evry Instanse -

7 - Shale the Beest - in knowing such Partickulars – Profer unto you its Intake - the whole Asemblage -

8 - Shale you take up anie finger of anie Hand Cardinal - & rendering it un-to the Beests Intake tuche upon it - & then render that finger tuching to the Card Lain afore thee-

9 - The Card thus rendered unto the subscryber & keapt about them in all Moments of the Day & Night shale Dis-gust & Ward off GRAVITAS most Compleatly – keaping all Incident from them - & his Attentions ravaging -

||| Fore A Dosege (Being Good fore a Day & Anothre Half-a-Day)-

f8 --- 3s --- od ---

OR,

||| One bed mede ---

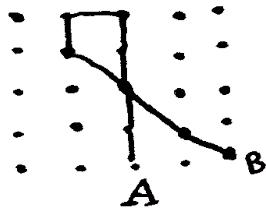
*To Spake With The Dead
Or The Lifting At Anie Distanse-*

EXACKT THUS

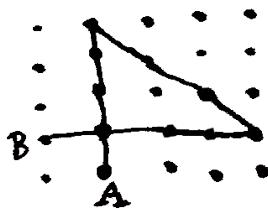
*Shale this Method onlie be Aproached when the Ayrs
are still & free of evibration - & your Hands
Washed verie Clenely fore their Signalling-*

1 - Sit thee afore the Beest - & start it up to Work
[3] -

2 - Shale you surview the Beests Temple [5] - &
if the Person to be spake with is yett Lifing - meke
there this small Operrayting -



Yett if they be Dead - meke there thys small
Operrayting in its Stead -



3 - Teke you then up the India Thred where is it
Stationed - & at one end of it shale you loop about
the ring finger of your Southmost Hand - in an
Angell no less than |||360 degris - & the othre
shale you gife to the subscryber that they shale
plase it tightly atween anie two of their Teeths -

5 - Then shale you teke up a Length of newly
Chawk - & in the Mansion of the Beest shale you
writt the Name (as full as it be knowned) of the

Person to be spake with - that it may be
scanned ovre fore Inspecktion -

6 - Shale the Beest spake to you verie Simply
when is it Prepared fore the Work - & shale
you then surview its Southmost Champher -
in verie Close Inspecktion [5] -

7 - Shale you then evibrate the Ayrs about
that Plase verie Close & Sensible thus with
this Spaking -

CIRCUMJOVIALIUM
SYZYGIIS

7 - Shale the Beest withdraw then unto its
Relm - to Angulate this Person about all the
Vecktors of the World & Beyond it - untill
are they Found -

8 - Shale you heer it Alert thee when is that
Person Found - most clere & Proper no
matter the Distanse -

9 - By the transference of Forcess that lye
withyn no Mans Mortal Powre - by
evibration of the Ayrs - & thus the Thred
held taught - shale the Beest Tidy & Deliver
the Speaches of each - the subscryber & their
Quary - most Perfeckly -

10 - When the spaking is all done & busyness
con-cluded - shale you need meke onlie one
Clapping of your Hands verie Clere - a Forse
clene & Simple - & shale the coupling be
Sevred -

11 - Shale you burn the India Thred that has
been Soyled thus & cutt out anothre - or have
Msr. Chapman threw it in the river - when is
he next Passing -

||| Fore each League of Distanse -
£0 --- is --- od ---

MULTIPLIED BY

||| Fore each Bell of Spaking -
£0 --- os --- 2d ---

OR,

Two bucketts of washingwater,
boyled verie Good & covered -



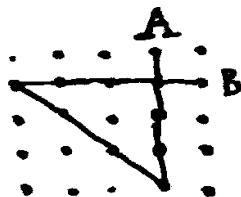
*A Newly Physick
For Poorly or Adled Thorts -*

EXACKT THUS

Shale this be a Goodly & Totall Curing fore anie Adled or Disordered Thorts & Payning Queerys that GRAVITAS does dump Poolling in the head of anie Man or Wo-man or Child that has Crossed him - dyd I work this firstly upon John & did it help him some-

1 - Sit thee afore the Beest - & start it up to Work [3] -

2 - Shale you surview the Temple of the Beest firstly [5] & meke upon it thys Operrayting -



3 - Thus operayted shale you then teke the midling finger of your Northmost Hand & Render it fulsome to that Region Sensible atween the North & South Orbitz of the Beests Surfase - keaping it Stationed there untill I writh it otherhow -

4 - Then shale you sub-mit the Queery of the subscryber by an Eibration of the Ayrs un-to the Beest - in this most Precyse Formulate -

Dyd {X} in Physickal Troth {Y}?

- Wherein {X} be the fullest Name of the subscryber as may be Got -
- & wherein {Y} be their Thort in as much Partickular as they may give it -

By means of Example heer may you come to known the proper Spaking - with no Eror or Devianse - in a loud & clereley Tone - that it may not be mistook -

- Dyd John Naseby in Physickal Troth leave a tapre smoldring amongst the Rushes of his Mothers House?
- Did Hannah Melksbam in Physickal Troth stick her Babe with a Nayl when her Housband were sleaping?
- Did John Latch in Physickal Troth tousle with little Margaret Vise some nine yeer ago when he were meant to be minding ber?

5 - Then shale you uncouple your finger from twixt the Orbitz - & so shale the Beest with-draw unto its realm thus to Angulate the Answring - by evry Evidense that the World may Aford him - in all its Parts - that it may be Determinated -

6 - Shale the Beest re-semble when it has its Answring - & shale it spake it Trothfull & clere with no mistooking - & shale that answre always be Nay, Mistress -

7 - This being done - shale the Thort be Rendered - & shale you finall surview the Beests southmost horn [5] -

8 - Shale you render anie finger of anie Hand Cardinal upon that Horn - & drifing it uppards with some litle Forse untill it does uncouple most fulsome - Opening the Aperture to the Ayr - & the Thort disapparating - shorn of all heafyness-

||| *Fore the fyrist Appoynment -
fo --- os --- sd ---*

||| *Fore each thereaftre -
fo --- os --- sd ---*

*Fore The Banishment of Frickles -
Abruptions - Absesses - Towheads - Boyls
- Whitlows &c.*

EXACKT THUS

Anie small Study shale shew that all Eruptions of the Fleche are manufactured by the Rysing of the Worldly Tyde – in the Sea - Pools - Wells & evry Vessel of evry Man & Wo-man – that GRAVITAS does go about each day in his house-keeping – twyce and no Fayling – so dull-witted- & by this easesome & quickly Method may he be off-put - & thus all Swells - Floods & Rysings Quelled – from Hull to heer -

1 - Sit thee afore the Beest - & start it up to Work
[3] -

2 – Shale you travaill over all & anie of the Beests Regions [5] – meking verie close Inspeckting – until you do fall upon a circling of Wens most Deliberate & pronounsing -

3 – Shale you render the poynting finger of anie Hand Cardinal unto the Beests Surfase & thus plase it within the verie Centre of thys Circling -

4 – By transmission then shale you evibrate the Ayrs there most Closely - with this litle Greecke speake most clerely -

FLUVIA TANGENTAS

4 – Shale you then scutch that same finger about the Circling - that you do Express the Wens most Fully – leafing a slight & cleensing Greaze upon your finger-tipping -

5 – Teke you up then your kerchief & rendering your finger back unto our own Relm - transfer thys Greaze upon it -

6 – Anie matter - surfase or Person to whynch this Substanse is Aplyed fore at least ten Full Moments shale be struck from GRAVITAS accompts fore the Day - & shale suffer nott from anie Eruptings - at the Sceduled Hour -

||| fo --- os --- id ---

OR,

||| Three fresh Candles (no tallow)---

Fore the Curing Of The Hicketts -

EXACKT THUS

1 - Sit thee afore the Beest - & start it up to Work
 [3] -

2 - Evibrate the Ayrs of the Manshion of the Beest
 with thys litle Greecke read Clere & Tidy -

SINGULTUS GLOBUS

3 - Then shale you come to surview the Beests
 Stylobate [5] - which is Burried amongst the
 Philament some Three League or more southward
 along its Length - & there have I marked a
 Bordring thus -



4 - Shale you then teke up anie finger of anie
 Hand Cardinal & meridiate the stylobate with a
 clene Agitation (untill it comes verie Sunken in its
 Housing) -

5 - Then shale you come up again to the Beests
 verie Heights - to survieuw the Beests Northmost
 Champher most Closely [5] - & shale you then
evibrate the Ayrs Sensible about that Instrument
 verie Clere three tyme ovre-

UNUMQUEMQUE

6 - After the Evibration Thirdly shale you alter &
spake this the onse -

ETINARC
ADI
AEGO

7 - By this Method shale all the Nerfous
 Tappings & Fussings at the subscrybers Chest
 & Throte shale be verie Smothing - &
GRAVITAS Pryed off from his Idle
 Interferings - & shale there never come
 anothre Inruption to spoyl anie Meel -

||| *Fore A Babby Of Anie Rank -**f0 --- os --- 2d ---*||| *Fore An Unlanded Gentle-man -**f0 --- 2s --- 3d ---*||| *Fore A Baronet -**f0 --- 6s --- od ---*||| *Fore An Vycount -**f2 --- os --- 2d ---*||| *Fore An Earl -**f2 --- os --- od ---*

*To Spend Off A Gentle-mans Gout -
Strangury - Soars - Podagry - Gravell -
Stones &c. -*

EXACKT THUS

*Shale this Receipt be done the verie Best if the
Room is mede verie Cold & Clene, & each of
your Fingres clene & dryly all-so -*

Like a pyet or a Mouse – or anie Animall lifing - is GRAVITAS come envying of those Thyngs that Man may tuche or finger or Pockett. Fore all his Powres ovre the World may he neer Teke a thyng fore him Self – onlie Pusht & Pullt the Possessings of othres About - & so may you View in his Spite that does he pusht those thyngs he Covetts – Cutlery - Buttons (thynking them Coyn) - Snuff- Boxes - little Objekts of all Stripe – & dropp into those Holow & Hiden Plases where no Soul eer looks for them – be-hind Dressers – aneath Floorboardings – een the Holow Plases of Mens Bodies – where they do Agitate & Iritate causing much Gouting & Infecktion of the Leggs - Throte - Wrists &c. - yett by this litle Method shale these Plases be mede Tidyed & Empty – the Goods re-stored - & GRAVITAS mede Poor ovre Again -

1 - Sit thee afore the Beest - & start it up to Work [3] -

2 - Shale the subscryber then render into your kerchief (layn in your Palm) some litle piece of their Belongings – onlie a Trinkett or a Piese - & shale you thus render it unto the Manshion - where it may be Scaned ovre fore Inspecktion -

4 - Shale the Beest then meke some small Alerting when is it Prepared -

5 - Then shale you evibrate the Ayrs atween its Relm & ours with this litle Greecke speake most Clere -

INAEQUALIA FLUIDIS

6 - Then shale the Beest brung to your survieu its Grail [5] - there shale you throttle upon the Yoke twycely – that you rayse a goodly Rennett in the Interfluve -

7 - Shale you gathre in these Thyngs Folowing from about the Beests Regions where they may be Found - & mixt them unto the Rennett that you have Raysed -

- A Fingring of the Lubrickant from about eithre of the Beests Orbitis;
- A fingring of the Inner Ichors - gleaned from anie Portion of Surfase Broak;
- A fingring of the Licuors that do ryse up about anie of the Beests Exhausts.

8 - The mixting mede - shale you look fore the Sheat of Cards that Msr. Cryer has Printed fore me in this Packett - & shale you cutt from it the Card that have I numbred Twelvth - & render it unto the Manshion (meking all the Cawtions that have I struckted fore this [2]) -

9 - Shale you then teke up a litle of the mixt Rennett from the Interfluve - upon the litlest finger of your Southmost Hand - & render it upon the Card there in the Manshion -

10 - Shale you thus render this Card tuched unto the subscryber – who shale et it down alike a Pastill – where shale it go to the Work whych my Powres hafe Aforded it – Emptying all the Bodys Pocketts of their Hoardings -

||| f2 --- os --- od ---

*A Verie Easesome Method
Fore The Influense Of Anie Wether -*

EXACKT THUS

1 - Sit thee afore the Beest - & start it up to Work
[3] -

2 - Shale you look fore the Sheat of Cards that Msr. Cryer has Printed fore me in this Packett - & shale you cutt from it the Card that have I numbered Fourtenths - & shale you render it unto the Manshion where it may be Scaned ovre & its Instruktings known -

3 - Shale the Beest meke some small Alerting in a goodly Voyce & no mistooking when is the Scaning done - & then shale you come to surview that Region atween the Beests orbits - from some Distanse off [5] -

4 - Shale there be no need of sheaped Hands - no Perfumes Burnt - nor een anie Eviibrations of the Ayr whateer - onlie a Precyse Configurature of your Features - the verie Least Efort a Wo-man may manufacture - & shale you View the Skyes Mofe them-self unto your Liking thus - & GRAVITAS powre-less to Stoppre its Progres -

To rayse a Storm-	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Your <u>brow Acute</u> at an Angell of 45 degris; Your <u>Eyes Leveled & Narow</u> at an Angell of 90 degris; Your <u>Tooths Presenting</u> verie Clere; Your <u>Mouth Angelled</u> to anie Chosen Degris;
To brung down Hayl-	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Your <u>brow Acute</u> at an Angell of 315 degris; Your <u>Eyes Ovoyded</u> at an Angell of 90

	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> degris; Your <u>toooths all covred ovre</u>; Your Mouth at an <u>Angell of 270 degris</u> Southward;
To rayse up Wynds of anie Pressing -	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Your <u>brows Raysed but Levelled</u> – to an Angell of 90 degris; Your eyes <u>Slendered</u>; Your tooths <u>Oculted</u>; Your Mouth at an <u>Angell of o degris</u> Northward;
To quieten Gales & clere all Skyes of the World-	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Your brows <u>Lowred but Levelled</u> – to an Angell of 90 degris; Your eyes <u>Levelled</u> – to an Angell of 90 degris; Your tooths <u>Oculted</u>; Presented; Your Mouth <u>Levelled</u> at an Angell of o degris Northward;
To meke Rayn -	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Your <u>brow Acute</u> at an Angell of 45 degris; Your <u>Eyes Leveled & Narow</u> at an Angell of 90 degris; Your tooths <u>Oculted</u>; Your Mouth at an <u>Angell of 270 degris</u> Southward;

5 - Then may the Beest be Deadened onse More - untill the subscryber Proceding [3] -

||| *Fore Anie Clime -*
fo --- os --- 3d ---



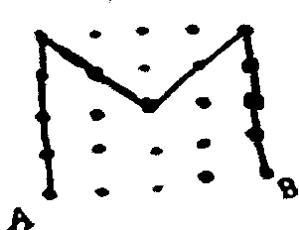
*Fore The Quickly Shirkng Of
Anie Wo-mans Gravity -*

EXACKT THUS

1 - Clense verie Well evry finger of both your Hands Cardinal upon your kerchief - have the floor well-swept & dryly - & no Atomm of anie Whetness out of its Plase proper -

2 - Sit thee afore the Beest - & start it up to Work [3] -

3 - Shale you then come to surview the Temple of the Beest [5] & there meke this litle Operrayting thus -



4 - Thus operrayted shale you then look fore the Sheat of Cards that Msr. Cryer has Printed fore me in this Packett - & shale you cutt from it the Card that have I numbred Eighth - & shale you render it unto the Mansion where it may be Scaned ovre & its Instruktings known -

5 - Shale you then evibrate the Ayrs in the Mansion verie Deliberating & Simple wyth thys litle Greecke most Clere -

MOTU
CORPORUM

6 - Shale you then surview the Grail [5] & there throttle the Yoke there three tyme until a goodly Rennett getts up in the Interflue -

7 - Shale you then teke up the India Thred & meke a Knotting of it about the poynting finger of

your Northmost Hand - & the othre end Layn atop the Card in the Manshion thus Plased -

8 - Then shale you wrapt about that same finger in your Kerchief that it comes most water-tightly - & rendering it unto the Beests Surfase shale you couple it with that Rennett in the Interflue that the litlest Dosege comes away with it -

9 - Shale you then render the kerchief unto our own Relm - & there couple it with the subscrybers cunny - enough to Grase the Matrix of her -

10 - This done - may the Beest be Deadened onse More - untill the subscryber Proceding [3] -

||| *Each Week -*
fo --- 2s --- 4d ---

OR,

||| *Two Ewers of dranking-water
verie good-boyled & Covered -*



For The Curing Of Conkers -

EXACKT THUS

By this simple & payn-less Method shale be smothed away all those Foull Ballbles & Groaths (that some gentle-men callt Carnosities) that GRAVITAS does orchard upon the Fleche of Men – foalish wo-men – some children Bolded – creechures – all trees & Herb – anie scyon that he may Graft out-of-doors -

1 - Sit thee afore the Beest - & start it up to Work [3] -

2 - To the Possiting Bowl – in the Mansion of the Beest – shale you render & mixt these thyngs thus -

- A fingring of salt;
- A fingring & one half of sugarre;
- A singlet of your gobbing;
- Four droppings of the Tinkture that have I marked Cofee of Saphron;

3 - Shale you then evibrate the trappt Ayrs of thys Mixting most Precysely by the reeding of this litle Greecke over it verie carefull thus -

**CURVATURA
PARALLAXIN
CULCUS**

4 - Render you then a tapring end of your kerchief in-to the Bowl (observing all the Cawtions that have I struckted [2]) that a litle of the mixting transphers to it -

5 - Shale you then tuche this to anie of the Conkers upon the Fleche of the subscryber (or upon where they Direckt you) -

6 - When all the Conkers have been whetted thus – shale you look fore the Sheat of Cards that Msr. Cryer has Printed fore me in this Packett - & shale you cutt from it the Card that have I numbred Leventh - & shale you render it unto the Manshion where it may be Scaned ovre & its Instrucktings known -

7 - The Beest alerting you thus - shale you tuche the kerchief to the Card there layn -

8 - Then shale you lay down the Kerchief in its Rightly Station about the Circlet - & then couple anie finger - of anie Hand Cardinal - to the Card there layn -

9 - Then shale you surview anie part or Region of the Beests Surfase that is clered for Working [5] - & there couple that same finger with that Region until it is most Dryly – that the Depositing may be most properly moggrified-

10 - This done - may the Beest be Deadened onse More - untill the subscryber Proceding [3] -

11 - In the Days coming shale the subscryber View their Conkers coming smaller & whizzened - & GRAVITAS ornament Frustrated -

||| £0 --- 4s --- od ---

OR,

||| 7 spoonings of salt or sugarre,
Dryly (cithre)



*An Solution Fore
Anie Law Of Luck -*

EXACKT THUS

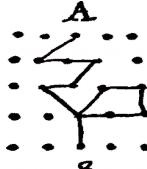
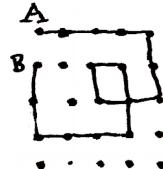
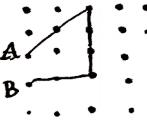
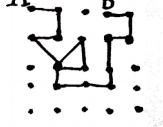
The best Method fore the Adjustment of what the Addled callt Fortune – but whych may be playnly Viewed by anie wyth Application as the most Paynless Breed of Bribery -

1 - Sit thee afore the Beest - & start it up to Work [3] -

2 - Shale you hafē the subscryber spake to you their Desyres in thys Matter – their Wishes fore their Future – that of othres – what shale they wish to be manufactured to Ocur -

3 - Shale you then come to surview the Beests Temple [5] -

3 - Viewing of my Tabulature heer - shale you meke an operrayting of the Temple that falls Correcktly fore the subscrybers wishes -

	<i>Fore The Goodly Luck</i>	<i>Fore The Poorly Luck</i>
<i>Fore Them Self-</i>		
<i>Fore An Other-</i>		

4 - Shale you then surview the Grail [5] - & teking up the poynting finger of your Northmost Hand – shale you Draw it about the Cusp at an Angell Precyse & Repeating of |||8 degris

Northeastward – until is manufactured & drawn up a goodly Quantity of Rennett Precyze in the Interfluve -

6 - Shale you then - to the Possiting Bowl afore you – render some dropings of the Tinkture that have I marked Decoction of Guinea – two dropings if the Luck wisht be Poor - & eight dropings if the Luck wisht be Good -

7 - Shale you render anie finger – of anie Hand Cardinal – unto the Interfluve & couple it to the Rennett - that a litle does whett it -

8 - Shale you then render that finger un-to the Possiting Bowl - & tuche it there to the Tinkture - that it does mixt upon the tipping-

9 - Shale you actifate the mixting upon this finger with a litle evibrating spake thus -

AXIOMATA
LEGES MOTUS

10 - Shale you then tuche this finger Finall to some scrap of cloath or Paper (verie clene Showered or Boyled whyte) that the subscryber has brought to thee fore the verie Purpose -

11 - This done - may the Beest be Deadened onse More - untill the subscryber Proceding [3] -

12 - The scrap of cloath thus Im-bued – shale it be keapt upon the Person at all times – in Purse or Wallett - & re-turned & re-newed wheneer the decocktion upon it does de-nature -

||| *Fore each Actifating -
£0 --- 6s --- 3d ---*

OR,

*3 parts of a good scutching Soap
(much Lyed) ---*

*Two Treatings Fore The Commonest Of
Working Aylments -*

EXACKT THUS

1 - Fore The Spinners Ear -

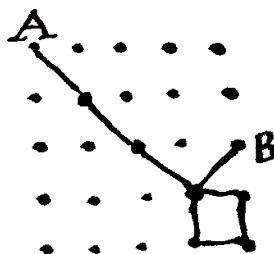
To be Performed onlie upon a Cartday -

Shale there Arife anie number of subscrybers coming to you prating of a changling in their Earholes that neer Ceazes - shale they report that it sound alyke to a Person stood ahind or under them spaking the words porridge & teachers ovre again in a whispere all the Day & Night -

Still there be some who do come - children & Men grown both - who think it little Indian Defils that do abide in the Coton - breazing out in a gust when the bales be cutt & meking a Layr of their Mynds. Fore such Foals waste nott a single eibration of the Ayr - in tellting them that it be onlie the Coton-Dust - sweeped in-to the rudest Corners of the World by a Serfant of God verie Shirking & Idle - in stead meer meke upon them this Method - & tellt to them the Defils be Bannished thense -

1 - Sit thee afore the Beest - & start it up to Work [3] -

2 - Shale you then surview the Beests Temple [5] - & there aply thys little Operayting thusly -



3 - Shale you then surview ovre eithre of the Beests Champhers - Eastmost or Westmost [5] -

4 - Wyth the middling finger of your northmost Hand - shale you couple upon the Champher & draw it outwards a litle way - untill you hear a Knocking & a goodly Hum - thus is it En-gaged to its Work -

5 - Main-tayning the Champher thus - shale you render unto it in clere & low voycing these Folowing E vibrations - ovre & again untill the Beest does Alert that the Proceeding is Finished -

CORPORA
MOVEANTUR
QUOMODOCUNQ

6 - Then shale the Champher be re-leazed into its Positioning Original -

7 - This done - may the Beest be Deadened onse More - untill the subscryber Proceeding [3] -

2 - Fore The Scutchers Eye -

*To be performed onlie upon a Fancy-Day
& onlie then aftre the Eightenth Bell -*

Msr. Wainscote has callt thys Aylment a glow-coma - & spake that has he Viewed it before in Manchestr & othre plases - & that it does come about from the Exhausting of the Eye when is it caused to Look upon one thynge fore too Longly - the shoulders of a Horse - the weft of a Cloath - lines of Corn or Ploughed Earth in a Field - & does the Patern of it some-wise Infeckt the Eye - the weight of it Pressing lyke a Printing - that the Patern does overlay everything Seen - een when the Eye be cloased - & un-till this Yeer & my Method no Man had mede a curing of it -

1 - Sit thee afore the Beest - & start it up to Work
[3] -

2 - Shale you look fore the Sheat of Cards that
Msr. Cryer has Printed fore me in this Packett - &
shale you cutt from it the Card that have I
numbred Fifth - & shale you render it unto the
Mansion where it may be Scaned ovre & its
Instrucktings known -

3 - Shale you then surview verie Closely eithre of
the Orbitis [5] -

4 - In the tapring end of eithre Orbit shale you
View there a litle Lefer - & shale you de-presst it
with the tipp of anie finger of anie Hand
Cardinal-

5 - De-presst thus shale the Orbit come Enervated
- & shale you View across its Surface some Motes
Proceding - verie small & Sensible Mofing -

6 - Inspeckting verie closely - shale you evibrate
these Motes most Carefull & Precyzely - spaking
each piece of this Greecke in its turn untill you do
View those Motes align in most Tidy order -

MERCURIA

DIONA

MARTIA

JOVIS

*Meke no Loudly Breaths - nor Speach unpro-scribed
- nor anie Mofement Frivolous - that you do not
upsett the Readings -*

7 - When you View the Motes come Aranged thus
- shale you Pluckt one up from the Surfase of the
Orbit upon that same finger -

8 - Shale you then render that finger upon the
Card where you did lay it -

9 - This Card keapt to the subscrybers Eye
fore half a weking Day shale smothe off anie
Artefact or Mateeria Lingering - & render
the Sight clere onse More -

10 - This done - may the Beest be Deadened
onse More - untill the subscryber Proceding
[3] -

||| *Fore A Man -*

£0 --- 2s --- 1d ---

||| *Fore A Wo-man -*

£0 --- 1s --- 1d ---

||| *Fore A Boy Abofe Ten Yeer -*

£0 --- os --- 8d ---

||| *Fore A Girl Abofe Ten Yeer -*

£0 --- os --- 6d ---

||| *Otherwise -*

£0 --- os --- 3d ---



*The Vending Of
An Attracting Drugg -*

EXACKT THUS

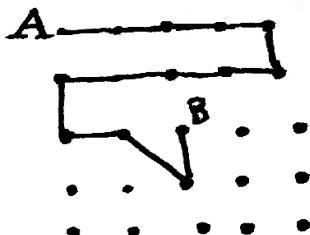
Shale this verie Easesome Method serfe fore any Atrackting Physickal atween anie two things in this Universe - to anie Numbre of Ends - nayl unto stone - man unto wo-man - planett unto Sun &c. -

1 - Sit thee afore the Beest - & start it up to Work [3] -

2 - Teking up the Chawk that have I possited there in the Circlet fore you - within the Mansion of the Beest - shale you writt clere the names of those two things to be Atrackted most Fully - that they may be scaned ovre & entred into the Equating -

3 - Then shale you teke up the India Thred from its Stationed Plase- & meke a knoting of it about the ring finger of your northmost Hand - & the othre end shale you deposit within your own Mouth -

4 - Shale you then survieu the Temple of the Beest [5] & there meke thys operrayting upon it thusly -



5 - Then shale you surview the Beests most Eastward Boething - just abofe its Northward Chine [5] -

5 - Upon this Boething shale you vuxx a goodly Length of it - using the middling finger of your Northmost Hand -

6 - Shale you then surview the Grail [5] - & upon its Cusp shale you Aply some of the Boething-Length most care-full - until the Cusp is ruddyed & fulsome Rigid with Jazm -

7 - Teking up some of this Jazm then with the ring finger bound by the Thred - shale you render a droping of it to each of the Names there writt in the Manshion -

8 - Finall - shale you evibrate ovre the Names with this litle Greecke speake thus that the Proceeding comes Actifated -

CIRCA AXEM POSITIONE

9 - The thyng done - may the Beest be Deadened onse More - untill the subscryber Proceeding [3] -

||| fo --- 2s --- od ---

OR,

||| *The Disapparating of your Nightsoyl in closed Bucketts all the Folowing Week---*



*To Cloase Ope Wounds - Sevrings -
& Mēt Broakings Of The Fleche -*

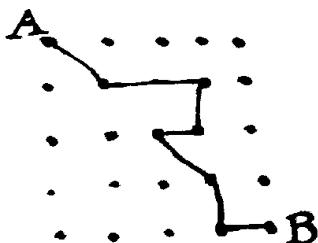
EXACKT THUS

Shale this meke Rightly anie Forsefull
Disconfiguring of the subscrybers Fleche - all
Tearings - Punctures - & Rippings - come about
by misfortune - ill will - or by Carelessness or
clummyness - fore do the Stations of the Mill
changle ovre much - all Day quickening - & if a
Person be Adled or Mooning upon some thyng
beyond the Window - shale GRAVITAS waste no
Oportunity fore Venging -

1 - The verie Fyrst - meke Surely that the Site of
the Wound has been not flooded nor lye Stagnant
with water nor anie Naturall Liquid - & if it be -
hafe the subscryber scutch it verie Thorough
untill not an Atomm Remayn -

2 - Sit thee then afore the Beest - & start it up to
Work [3] -

3 - Shale you then surview the Beests Temple [5]
- & there meke thys Operrayting onlie -



4 - Shale you then look fore the Sheat of Cards
that Msr. Cryer has Printed fore me in this
Packett - & shale you cutt from it the Card that
have I numbred Thyrd - & shale you then render
it unto the Palm of your Southmost Hand -

5 - Then shale you swaddle the poynting finger of
that same Hand in your kerchief most water-
tightly -

6 - Then shale you render that finger to the
Site of the subscrybers Wound & couple it
there for two Moments -

7 - Teking up your finger then - shale you
evibrate the Fibres of thekerchief thus - wyth
this litle Greecke spake verie Clere & Cloase-

AXIOMATA
VELOCITAS
EFFLUENTIS
VELOCITAS

8 - Then returning to the Fisure shale you
Inspeckt most cloasely anie spare Region of
the Beests Surfase that is clere for Working
[5] -

9 - Shale you then un-swaddle your Hand -
yett keaping the Cardwithin the Palm - &
raysing the poynting finger of that hand
again shale you evibrate the Ayrs about it with
this Greecke spake verie clere -

VELOCITAS
AXIOMATA
VELOCITAS
EFFLUENTIS

10 - Thus spake shale you render the tipping
of that finger to the Surfase of the Beest -
drifing it in a Precyze Motion at the same
rightly Angell as the Wound upon the
subscryber -

9 - The Forse thus Equated - may the Beest
be Deadened onse More - untill the
subscryber Proceding [3] -

||| *Fore A Scutcher* -
£0 --- os --- 6d ---

||| *Fore A Weaver* -
£0 --- 1s --- 0d ---

||| *Fore A Spinner* -
£0 --- os --- 10d ---

||| *Fore A Ginner* -
£0 --- os --- 6d ---

||| *Fore A Packetter* -
£0 --- os --- 2d ---

||| *Fore A Dyer*
£0 --- os --- 3d ---

||| *Fore A Tackler*
£0 --- os --- 8d ---

||| *For A Skavenger, Draw Boy or
Child Of Anie Station* -
£0 --- 1s --- 2d ---



*To View A Perfeckt
& Serficable Dreem Nightly -*

EXACKT THUS

Hafe I writt it to you Miss that it be an Age of Dreems Miss - & is evry Adled Soul wishting of them fore Answres - by this much-recuested Method - whych does onlie Serfe to meke the merest Mofement of the Watres of the Brainpan - & thus does Apparate a goodly Viewing - each Night thense fore some Weeks - of a Vishion fit fore anie Circumstanse - fore the wyfe seeking some Sign to Eloap wyth the Serfing Boy - the Foundling wishting to know if he should begone to the Ocean - a lad wondring if should en-list & be in Kanada - & shale this Dreem provide to them their Answring - & the starting of their Foalish Venture -

1 - Sit thee afore the Beest - & start it up to Work [3] -

2 - By my goodly Method [103] shale you have the Skies out-of-doors come verie Darkened to View - & a tuche Stormed -

3 - Shale you then look fore the Sheat of Cards that Msr. Cryer has Printed fore me in this Packett - & shale you cutt from it the Card that have I numbred Tenth - & render it unto the Mansion of the Beest that it may be Scaned ovre & its Instrucktings known -

4 - Then shale you evibrate the Ayrs of the Mansion verie Precyze with this litle Greecke spake simple & clere -

AXIOMATA EJECTUM
PROTAGONOS
DIAMORPHINOS

5 - This done - shale you then evibrate the Ayrs that lye atween you & the subscryber in this Secuense Exackting & Fleet - & not one Ellement mis-plased -

Shale the Dreem come to you this Night and in the Dreem shale you View a small Bird flie through a deepe Wood where all othre Beasts and Birds are Silent & does it manufecture the sownd of a key changling as it does Fly though is it onlie eer upon the Wing for a Moment or three as it Alight at evry Tree it cares not for the sheap nor leaf nor name of its Perch as othre Creatures do it keeps not to anie out of Naturall Loyalty in the Dream you shale View as the bird does rise one long foote verie shinning and undoe the Beak from his Head like a Trappet Door; and behind it you shale see a Mince as flat as Hash and a long Newd tongue now strayning then hanging again like a stray fiber & the Bird hath no Payn at this and whistles one of hys manie Tunes as he Works fore he is not Bound to the one as othre Birds are yet hath manie Favourites & shale he stowe the Beak beneath his Wing and produce anothre from some Hidden Chayn as shallow as a spoon or as pointed as a Shutle fore he has manie different instrument & shale the Bird then fix thys Beake in-to a Plase with a Snap alyke a Broach Fastened & shale then Aply it to some tricksome hollow within the Trees Trunk & with a Twist of the Neck come a prize of whyte cleene Worms & then the little busyness-bird is Sated and does Leeve the Branch behind swinging the Fob of Beaks Changling upon the Wing & shale he whistle through the Songs of ten or fifteen othre Birds most Perfeckt whyle they do Sleep laze-some in their Nests and whyle he oerdoes them all -

6 - This done - may the Beest be Deadened onse More - untill the subscryber Proceding [3] -

||| £0 --- 3s --- od ---

*A Curing Fore The Coughingcup -
(Also Callt The Hoop - The Weafers Neck &c.)*

EXACKT THUS

When they do come to you & speake of a knocking in their Throte alyke someone be broaking an Egg all ovre it - & they Vexxing to Inspire - shale you not be Acuainted wyth the Ayling - fore have they neer had it in the Citie as have I Viewed - onlie in Nighthead & the hamlets about heer. I had it myself when were I a litle youther - but sinse turning to my Work with my Beest has it Quieted. Shale subscrybers come with names Several - the Fancyday Fever - the Dew-Woof - the Hoop - The Weafers Neck - yett all are of a Specie - a Violense of GRAVITAS brutishly Done - & shale he be Shamed off by onlie this Little Method -

1 - Sit thee afore the Beest - & start it up to Work [3] -

2 - Teke you up the India Thred & Passt it onse about your Shoulders in a Circuiting -

3 - Teking up the Chawk that have I possited there in the Circlet fore you - within the Mansion of the Beest - shale you render clere the Name of the subscryber as Fully as they do known it - as Precyze as it may be Gott -

4 - Shale you then look fore the Sheat of Cards that Msr. Cryer has Printed fore me in this Packett - & shale you cutt from it the Card that have I numbred Seckond - & render that unto the Mansion of the Beest that it may be Scaned ovre & its Instrucktings known -

5 - Shale the Beest thus recognize its Purpose - & shale you come to surview its Chimney [5] -

6 - Shale you plase then anie three fingers of your Northmost Hand there upon the Chimney verie Forse-full & keap them there until I do writh it -

6 - Shale you then render this Exackting vibration of the Ayrs unto the Beest Realm - & the Instruments Sensible of the Chimney - by this little Greeke speake clere -

MMM MMM
MMM MMM
MMM MMM
MMM MMM

7 - Shale you then un-couple anie one of your fingers there Presst - & then transpher this Eibration -

MMM MMM
MMM MMM

8 - Shale you then un-couple anie othre of your fingers there Presst - & then evibrate the Ayrs further thus-

MMM MMM

9 - Shale you then un-couple the finall of your fingers - & meke two Tappings upon the Chimney then - that shale Actifate its Faculty-

10 - Shale you then teke up Marys Bell in anie Hand Cardinal & change them the Onse-

11 - This done - may the Beest be Deadened onse More - untill the subscryber Proceding [3] -

||| *Fore A Man* -
fo --- os --- 6d ---

||| *Fore A Wo-man* -
fo --- os --- 3d ---

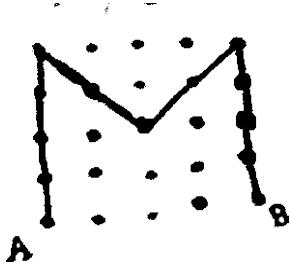
||| *Fore Anie Child* -
fo --- os --- 2d ---

To Maintayn A Child From Quickening -

EXACKT THUS

1 - Sit thee afore the Beest - & start it up to Work
[3] -

2 - Shale you fyrist surview the Beests Temple
[5] - & there meke thys litle Operrayting thus -



3 - Shale you have the subscryber descriybe the Character of this Operrayting with their Leggs all-so - Skirts Raysed to their Bely & their Back upon the northmost Cusp of the Circlett -

4 - Shale you then travaill to that Region upon the Beests Length - some yard or so - where have I marked it thus [5] -

— — — — — — — —

Has it been a busy Teir fore this Method & have I Worked tireless at it - fore subscrybers unceasing - & the Beests Instruments worn from it - yett if it does come a litle misfunktioning or fricting in this member that you shale onlie meke some litle Calbrication to Loose it [8] -

5 - When have you Arrifed there shale you evidrate the Ayrs of that plase with this litle Greecke speake & rendered clere -



6 - Shale you then teke up the litle finger of your southmost Hand - & rendering it un-to the Beests Surfase in that Plase at its Southmost Cusp - shale you draw it verie Precyzely unto the Northern Edge - Slow - with an Angell Precyze of ||| 90 degris - evidrating your Proceding with this litle Greecke finall -

DATIS QUIBUSVIS
MINORES

7 - Raysing off your finger then shale you meke it dryly it upon your kerchief - & then shale you couple it with the subscrybers cunny untill all Esenze of your Operrayting be rendered there -

8 - This done - shale the subscrybers leggs come down & descriybe their usual Charactre - & may the Beest be Deadened onse More - untill the subscryber Proceding [3] -

||| f0 --- 4s --- 2d ---

OR,

A Laundering (in good clene Watre Boyled) of All Your Smalls---



*To Dabble Anie Animall Lust
Through Capilary Hous-bandry -*

EXACKT THUS

1 - Sit thee afore the Beest - & start it up to Work
[3] -

2 - Shale you then render unto the Manshion some Evidense of the Animall to be Dabled - a clipping of Hair - a shafing of hoof - some wool of their Backs - the Buton of a Favoured Shirt &c.-

3 - Shale you then surview the Grail verie Closely [5] - just abofe the Interflue amongst the Philaments that do Grow there -

4 - Shale you evibrate the Ayrs about that plase with this small Greecke -

ATTRACTIO
ACCELERATRIX

5a - To have the Humours of Lust aryse in the Animall - shale you throtle the Yoke of the Grail there eight tyme - each tyme evibrating this litle Greecke Precyse -

ERECTIS
PERPENDICULUS

5b - To have the Humours Of Lust De-cline in the Animall - shale you throtle the Yoke of the Grail there four tyme - each tyme evibrating this litle Greecke Precyse -

MATERIA
NON FLUIDIA

7 - This done may the Beest be Deadened onse More - untill the subscryber Proceding [3] -

There be some Animall upon whom the Powres of this Method meke no Declension of their Lust - so Tight does GRAVITAS clung to them - & in this Instanse the auld ways still have their Usege. Fore is it my own knowledge that most men in this County may be tol that if he does go with-out the House upon a Night - & churn his buttre upon any lawn of Gras or Brack - shale the elfes see it as a Gifting of Pearls - & shale nott trouble him with their Arows fore some yeer to come - & while it may not be Tidy - is it a goodly enough Preventative-

||| *To Aryse A Humour -*
£0 --- 4s --- 2d ---

||| *To De-cline A Humour -*
£0 --- 0s --- 3d ---



*To Wrest From Him
The Deliverance Of Time*

EXACKT THUS

1 - Sit thee afore the Beest - & start it up to Work
[3] -

2 - Teke up the poynting finger of your southmost Hand - & render it unto the Surfase of the Beest - at that Portion Sensible between its Orbitis - at the verie Height of the Beests Exhaust -

3 - The finger thus remayning coupled there shale you Travaill it at an Angell of |||270 Degris southward unto the Lowest Edge of the Exhaust -

4 - Shale you there ceaze all Travaill - & shale you then evibrate the Ayrs between Relms in the mannre of this litle Greecke precyse -

PARABOLA
ECLIPTICAE

5 - Shale you rayse off your finger then - & then render it to the Height of the Exhaust onse More - & again perform the Instructings abofe numbered the seckond & the third & the Forth -

6 - By this operrayting repeating shale the Orbitis come fulsome Shuttred in some Moments -

7 - When are they come fulsome Shuttred shale you rayse off your finger the Finall - & teke up Marys Bells - changling them twycely as have I struckted before now -

8 - Upon the seckond change shale you have demoted GRAVITAS from all his Duties concerning the shutling of Hours - Moments &c. - & except by your present Authority shale not one Hapening continue to pass whateer - no spaking - no Planetts tumbling - no Wars proceeding - no Earthly Work - no orders Plased

- no Kings crowned - no Sentenses Passt - no Bodies Aged - no Milk spoyled - no Dust blown - no lettres Sent - no Market Days Coming - no birth-days - no Belies Sweling - no Rayn Plumeting - no Birds browzing - no Tydes Turning - no Wynd Blowsing - onlie shale you View beyond my Fathres Walls a hale & tidy & Silent ceazure - stoppred fore as manie Hours as your Industry or the Busyness of your subscryber recuires - untill you do come to teke up Marys Bells again & changle them thryce ovre - onlie then shale GRAVITAS have his Calling again - onlie by your leve -

||| Fore Each Bell Of Time Stoppred -
f_o --- 4s --- 5d ---



& thus is it Rendered that the Wall when Built was Law-ful - & it is to be Built again, to the Length of two thousand Yards - from Cuthorpe Common unto Linacre Ponds at the sole expense of the Accused.

*As witnessed & transcribed
by the Magistrate Wandley
August 1st.*

[46]

Here indicted before this Assizes sat upon the nineteenth day of August in this Year seventeen hundred & sixty come one Husband & his wife - namely *Matthew Marchand & Sarah Marchand* of the new village of Nighthead in the District of Nighchester Town-without-Sheffield - Accused the Pair of Theft by Butchery of one Bullock (valued £15) the property of Simon Awlbatch - a cowman (& the Prosecutor) of that same place.

** The Justices & Men of the Jury here Circuited have heard that of which they are Attainted - that they did do this thing the Both by some Ferocious & Obscure Method on or within the hour of mid-night upon Jul 26. of this Year while Abroad on the Chase of the Nighthead Heath - this place lying some quarter-league from their Home & where the Prosecutor is oft Grasing his Cattle as the Law yet permits him. The Prosecutor has spake that upon the morn of Jul 27t. he did miss his Property - for the Bull (which was called fondly in the Districke Little John, for its Size) was not found in St. Severus Wood with the other Animals where they did all commonly Shelter when there were Gales - & thus is agreed by all Witnesses Local that the night before there had been much Weather. The Prosecutor does testify that he was so Keen for it was the Market-day & the herd was to be drove to Nighchester by ten - & did he testify that he had some Queer Notions (so he spake it) for he had seen in the Days previous some great Bird flying over in the Night, making a strange Character in the Sky, & then some strangely Lights upon the High Ground, and final some great Trees torn away as if by a Clap of Wind (by his own Words here Recorded). Then did he gather to him some Men (who have depos'd here to the Jury) & they did all come north & east some way from the village & did find there in the brake a fresh thwaite of grass flattered (so spake the Prosecutor) which all there agreed in their Experiences was the work of the Bull only some Hour before - & all did accord with the Prosecutor that no Bull should lie alike to that at Night unless it were Spent (so spake one *Mr. Horsham* of that same place). They did then come a little further north to the very Highest Portions of the Heath to the two great Stones which stand there & are known well by all those Local to that Place - & there did they find the Remainder of the Animal dead by some Terrific & Cruel Process.

** All Present have testified that the Bull was Skinned asunder very completely & all Blood spirited off - &

no Bone nor Horn left within the Flesh nor Organ - & the Flesh & tripe having been Addled unto a thick Rennett pulp-set - & that Rennett most Purposefully sheaped unto the form of a Cylinder fat & very Smoothed & rocking still there to & from upon the Ground gentle like to a cradle (as spake Mr. Horsham once more).

It was then that the

Prosecutor did hue to the

Constable (here Represented)

who did come from his

Garrison at Nighchester

Town to the Heath &

viewed the Beast in such

State - & it

is Agreed by

those Present

that such was

its Transformation that all

Value had been robbed of

it - for not even the Flesh

could be sold in such Form

Inconvenient - much less

its Derivatives & Seed

which had been taken also.

** The Prosecutor has confessed that he did suspect Foul deeds in the very first Instance as Answering to this Theft - for he spake that he knew no Distemper that could cause an Animal to re-configure So - & it has been heard also of *Master George Ableton* of the Loxley Hunt that there be no Beasts dwelling still upon that Heath that could cause such Desecration to a healthy Bullock - & indeed that (as it were heard direct of the Prosecutor) that it seemed only the Overheading Mercies of the Lord, or the Cruel Touch of the Devil that would have Capacity for such Acts.

** As to the motive it is placed into Admission that the Accused were Folk who did wish Ill publicly of the Prosecutor - we have heard testimony of a *Thomas Pickton* here Represented (a Clerk of the Magistrate's Court at Sheffield Town) who spake that the Prosecutor did stand upon May 12t. of this same Year within the Sessions; Accused him-Self of the wilful Murder of one *Robin Marchand*, the son of those here Accused today, upon that same Heath, and by those same Stones, on the Night of May 1t. - & it were

within those same Sessions that Mr. Awlbatch did confess to have Struck

the Boy until dead that Night, & that it had Brought him little Pleasure - & that it were the just Verdict of that Jury that

the boy did mean to Poach of Mr. Awlbatchs Herd & that the Killing was defensive in Nature - & that Mr. Awlbatch did stand gladly one month in gaol for the Breaking of the Peace. The clerk here Represented did spake that he did witness the great & unreasoned Fury of Sarah Marchand that day - & that she did defy the Truthful rendering of the Court & did cause much Discord & Commotion - as indeed she has this Day in Kind. Despite such Warnings as to her Disgrace & the standing of the Facts in

every Element so are her Words today against Mr. Awlbatch stood in Testament against her, & have been entered into the Record - that did Mrs. Marchand spake with great Harshness that her son were no Poacher yet did only come to the Moor for elf-caps which be the Common Right - & that he did carry a Light to see by & be known by, as no Poacher eer did - & that Mr. Awlbatch be a Liar & Mr. Pickton a Liar all-so.

** The Prosecutor has Tendered that in Vengeful Frame upon the day in Question the Accused did seek Recourse for their Son - & that to this End they did purchase the aid of one *Anne Latch* (here Represented), wife to *John Latch* & daughter of *Caleb & Mary Mason* (now the both deceased) - who has some minor Reputation in that District as an enchantress & Empirick & who Vends as such. It is spake by the Prosecutor & many others here Today that Mrs Latch does keep some Hound or other about her house that many Folk from that place & from a greater Distance do visit to seek some vain Satisfaction to their Troubles. Thus it is the Claim President of the Prosecutor that it was this Beast which was sent Abroad by the Command of Mrs. Latch (& in Paid Compack with the Accused) to satisfy its Appetites & deliver them their Satisfaction in the devouring of the Bullock.

** The charges thus noted the Justices & Jury have heard the Deposition of the Evidence against the Accused - & an Examination as to their Lives & Conversation. We have heard no Testimony that may suggest that either the Two be of much previous Character - aside from Events of this May mentioned never have either been before the Law. We have heard all-so most

Extensive of *Mr. Elijah Knole*, well-known to the District as he who does own the Nighthead Factory and its village both; a Factory in which both the Accused have had their most recent Employ. It has been asked of them where they did take their Employment before these past six Years with Mr. Knole - & it was answered that Sarah Marchand did keep House & raise the Son aforementioned - & was *Matthew Marchand* a beater & Woods-man for the *Lord Auburn* (being the Marquis of Nottingham) who did own the Heath upon which the village and Factory were built until that Time, before he did foresake this work.

** Mr. Knole did testify that he did never have any trouble Direct of either by Vow of his Faith (so spake); & that they both were unremarkable, most Consistent & much full of Industry despite their Years. Mr. Knole spake that they worked their Stations with much Resignation & Diligency - & attended each of his Sermons daily with never Shirk nor Weariness. Mr. Knole does yet Profess that he did some-time hear Report that Sarah Marchand did speak Foully of Mr. Awlbatch to the Common Ear upon the working-floor.

1 PETIG HTG

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2 THIS DA

YS AND K

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LI SHWA

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** The Court has heard all-so of the Rector *Whitbread*, who has known all Parties concerned well since he took up the local rectorage - & does he Testify that in the Months before the Accident that the Prosecutor had come to him in his Chambers & spoken of Fears for his Life; & when the Rector had asked Mr. Awlbatch of their nature, had he spake that he had been most affrighted upon the Moor at several Occasions by some unknown Party following him & overlooking him at some Distancse when none did have business There. The Evidence President of the Rector is that upon the Night in question (when out upon his ministrations) did he view the Accused out & close to the Heaths edge. He does spake that they kept upon no Path yet were amongst the wettened brake & without any Lamp. It has been put to him as to how he did Re-call the Pair in the Darkness - & the Rector has spake that upon the Taller of the Figures was spied an Adams Apple alike a beetles Horn for which Matthew Marchand is known well - & is yet plain in the Stand to-day for those Justices who are Strangers to him. The Rector all-so spake that he saw upon that Figures belt a thing shining which did catch the Moon well; & when he was asked whether he could posit a Blade he spake that he did neer veew its Point - yet that it were well-known to him & many others that it was only Matthew Marchand who did yet keep a knife very clean & Sharp still upon his Person - & that it were a skinners knife though he has not been at that Trade these past six Yeers. The Rector did final spake that he did know the Pair by their Voices for did they Sing in Church when did they Attend - though did the Rector spake that they sang no Christian Hymn that Night but instead some Dark Words (so he spake) of which even he did not know the Origin.

** The Accused are afforded the right of Reply to such Details - & thus has Sarah Marchand spake that indeed both were upon the Heath that night - & that they did both have much Dudgeon for the Prosecutor. Mrs. Marchand did spake again that Mr. Awlbatch were a Liar & a Jack Adams since he was a boy, & a bellshine else - & when asked if she wished such Words entered into the Record, she spoke Yea. When Mrs. Marchand was asked of their Purpose when the Rector did view them Abroad did she spake that it were not Wrongly nor Proof of Mischief to come Abroad upon Common Land of an Eve - & did she spake that there were many others Abroad that Night at their own businesses, as always there be when the Moon is out. Their business she spake was to gather posies in memoriam of their son, for was it his birth-night that night (as the Parish records do agree). It is noted by the Clerk that Matthew Marchands knife has been given to the Court willingly, & no Blood be found

upon it - & when it were asked if he did carry it that Night did Mrs.

Marchand re-call that he did - for they had gone about to cut crockuses & have their seed, that they may be gotten to sprout into their Yard - & that Mr. Marchand was the only Man who did know where they might be got upon the Heath. Was it asked why they did neither carry a Light to announce them-selves - & did Sarah Marchand answer again that a Light does spoil the Eye against the Stars - &

further that no Lamp had aided her Son one piece & nor should it they. The Justices here Present did re-quest that Sarah Marchand should silence her-self then - & did they turn to her husband who had been with-out Word as yet - to query of him these queer speakings which the Rector professed to hear Incanted. Mr. Marchand did then spake thus that it had been only the old gobblety-cant what old lovers do make, & Petting Words which no other may ken; & that to a Man of God who has neer known Love on Earth it should be alike to the summons of the Defil.

When order re-store the Accused were asked Direct if it was by their hands that the Bullock was destroyed; & they did both answer nay & that they did neer even see it (so they spake).

** The Prosecutor has also made Complaint against Mrs. Latch as an Accessary to the Act - & states that she did command this Beast she keeps to go out upon the Wilds & do whatever is Desired of it. It is well-known in that District that Mrs. Latch has been kept as a daughter by the Accused, since the Misfortune with her Mother well-known to this Court in the Record; & subsequent the Passing of her Father of Sepcis in the Years following (the Magistrate notes that Sarah Marchand did spit upon the Bench at this Mention) - & that untill

two Years before this date to-day had Anne Latch & her Husband Worked alongside the Accused at Mr. Knole's Factory previous Mentioned in the Record. Mrs. Latch has kept very Silent in the Court to-day & her husband is Recorded as refusing to Represent her here - yet has the Court Heard from many of her Neighbours & a Dr. *William Wainscote* (a gentleman & a benefactor) of her goodly Character despite the Troubles of her Youth & the Charges lain against her Father then; and that she has taught him much in her innocence (so the Doctor spakes).

** Of her current Practise has the Court had testimony of Mr. Elijah Knole afresh who did spake that she were a goodly Worker, alike her Father had been, until this Creature

came - when did she quit her Station at the Mill with little Heed nor Graciousness in order to treat with this Animal in place of any Honest Industry - & to erect Figures before it & spake to it in Phrases & make abortives of its Product (so he spake). Mr. Knole did testify that he had witnessed many poor Souls of that District to miss the Luncheon that he does Provide at the Factory, & the schooling he does Provide to the employed youngsters of anie Age - even to miss the Bells that call them to their Labours - & rush to spend their Wage as soon as they may get it & fetch of her Animal some Cure for their ills, even upon the Sabbath (so he spake). He has told of much ungodly bickring & Remonstrance amongst his Workers where none was had before; & spake that even his own daughter, a *Miss Charlotte Knole*, had taken to Visiting with this Woman to ask from her premonitions of her own Future; neglecting then of her studies & her Prayers. The Court has it noted in the Record of several other Cases of complaint, more Frivolous in Nature, in which Mrs. Latch is Recalled; from the Jealousies of Husbands, still-births and the Wrecking of Navies.

** The Court has received only Few who shale admit Direct to having business with Mrs. Latch & the Treatments of her Hound. A *Mr. Johnson* (of that same Place & all-so in Mr. Knoles employ) has testified afore this Court that he is a sober Man of good Scruples & little Enthusiasm - & that Mrs. Latch had never said to him that her Beast (which did he call *Ginny*) was some spirit, or worked Luck or any unnatural thing. He spake that he never had seen any Defil that looked alike (so spake) & that those of Local Habitanite were not Fools to heed those Stories that do call this Beast Old Scratch or some Hairy Star fallen to Earth, or that it did shrank from the name of the Holy Mother (in his Words). It was asked of Mr. Johnson what Business he had of Mrs. Latch - & did he spake that he had only come to let the Hound lick his Hand & to spake to it, for he had sore Missed his wife's voice since her Passing, & came Lonesome in some Evenings (so spake), & that he gave his Coyn of Free Mind for the Pleasure. It was asked of him whether he had been led to believe that the Beast gave succour as such, by unearthy Means - & did Mr. Johnson spake that it were no more unearthy than to have succour of the meat & milk of a Cow gladly Given. The Witness was asked final if he had ever viewed this Beast given to viciousness or the rumours of its License Abroad - & he spake that he had not even seen it take of any Meat - only some little Water with a Tonick within it - & had only ever seen it kennelled in Mr. Latchs house. Indeed (so he spake) he did think that it had come even Sickly in recent times, when he had been with it, for it did move very Slow & seeming Wearied; & did he worry some-time for it, for was it kept in a kennel of stone, in a cluttered room with not one Window.

** It was then asked to Mrs. Latch

if she did ever send her Beast to worry Mr. Awlbatches bull. Mrs. Latch was seen to Tremble then, even though were she wreathed in Blankets, scarves, many gloves and such - & this were the only thing she spake in the Trial entire, being as quiet as a finch elsewhere (so said the Justice); did Mrs. Latch spake that she had never sent it to do such a thing.

*** Were it final asked of the Accused if Mrs. Latch had ever sold any Promise or Papers to them - & did they spake that the Truth was that Mrs. Latch were only a simple Girl (so the Accused spake), and scared een of her own hiccough, and that when she took up with this Beast did she seem verie Gay; & so to satisfy her had commisioned of her a blessing for their dead Son, & of which they had insisted to Fee a Guinea.

*** The Jury finally heard all-so from Parties several of the Prosecutor & his own Character - both the Rector

Whitbread & Mr. Elijah Knole had been Keen to stand for Mr. Awlbatch of whom they did claim Friendship & Stewardship. Both spake with Eloquence & Lyrics as to the Dignity of the Man. Of Mr Knole was it heard that the Prosecutor is as Honest as Endymion (so spake) & a Paragon Authentick to all Present in the Art of living Plainly & by the truest Industry that God might in-tend. The Rector did spake that the Prosecutor has alike to all herdsmen a Soul Incorruptible & keeps both of Gods churches; being one of the few Men of this County still Fear-full of the Lord (in his very Words). Both did make Testimony as to Mr. Awlbatches Charity & Purity - & how it was sore-tested by the Travails & Avarice of Current Times. Mr. Knole did spake of the many inclosures about the Heath that do impede the Prosecutor's Anient businesses & Rights - & the Rector did spake of meetings he had taken with the Prosecutor in which the man spoke his fear of theft & poaching each day Afresh, for there be few who remain that do respect those Trades closest to God (so spake). Mr.

Knole was afforded the final Matters - & did he take this time to avail the Court of a Motto Of God, which did he learn in his youth & has now painted upon the walls of his Factory - OUT THERE IS THE

METHOD OF THE LORD (he spake). Mr. Knole then spake that he saw Gods Method most keenly in Mr. Awlbatch, most diligent and Stoick - & how that Method might be stalled in the loss of his Crude Materials - & did the Witness fear that such a Loss may mark the Fall of the last true Operator of this Land.

*** The Justices & Jury thus heard these Indictments against the Accused, & the Depositions about this Matter & all the Views Various - & it is the Justice Preston who did rise to Present the final Statement. The Justice spake sternly of the number of Incidents

to which he has been called to Preside in this Districke in the Year past - as he spake, mayhap it is vengeance & spookings & thieving the only crops that will take in these Hills. Then the Justice spake well to state, that alyke to the Night in Question that there be many shadows & darknesses about the business & the Central Act of this Case unseen - & yet even wthy the Prosecutors idiot superstitions (so the Justice spake), by the

Presentation of

Reasonable Fact in the Truest Process of the Kings Court - & by Deduction Inescapable - the missing Taper may be Applied.

*** It is known that the Bullock did die by a Frightful & most Precise manner; of the Accessary of Mrs. Latch & her Hound has there been much Doubt - the Justice did spake

then that he had expected a bent crone to his courthouse, full of Scryings, for all the talk of her. Is it plain established that had Mrs. Latch been not Abroad that night yet was seen keeping to her Husbands house; indeed did Mr. Johnson spake that she is rare seen Beyond it. The Justice spake that he should not credit a syphilitic Dog (nor anie Great Bird) with Victory over an ungelded Bullock - & were it plainly viewed that only much & Skilled application by a Blade might manufacture such Wounds.

*** A Disruption of some Minutes proceeded thence by which the Prosecutor did make

many Dangerous &

Superstitious

Ejaculations upon such Matters, so Vexed was he - & which Pertained not to any of the charges at Hand, but matters of Vengeance some years before - talk of Poison - & did the Justice dismiss them & arraign the Prosecutor

to Quiet lest they be entered in Record against him.

*** The Justice then spake that it was also known that the Accused had openly caused the small Matters of Mr. Awlbatch's transgression (long since settled) to Grow within their Minds before that day - & had made Publick Designs upon him & open wished him Ruin - While

words may have no Agency upon their own (so the Justice spake) the out-bursts & scolding Insolence of Mrs. Marchand this day has been no Friend to her - & it is had by the faithful View of a Man of God that she & her husband were upon the Heath disguised by an absence of Light that Night where none of their Sort had a busyness to be - & is it all-so known that Marthew Marchand did always carry with him a Knife of which he has much Historic & sole skill & Practise. There remained (so the Justice spake) also the small matter that the bullock was found Dead upon that highest Point of the Moor, where

it had little cause to be, yet where Robin Marchand had been caught trespassing lately & had lost his Life.

*** The Jury then did render their Verdict that the Accused did do this Thing - & did Justice Preston thus make the Sentence. Under Statutes current, the Condemned shall be processed to the gaol at Nighchester Town, & from that gaol upon the 30^t. of this month to a place of Execution - where shall they be hung the both by the necks until they are dead. Of Mrs. Latch it is required that she does repay

to the Accused afore this date the fee of one Guinea, which did they pay to bless of their Son - for so spake the Justice that it may be plainly viewed that she had made false Advertisement of its Abilities, & is the Law plain upon such Matters. Mrs. Latch shall then be left to the mercy of the County, and (spake the Justice) that this had best be the end of such foolish Matres in the Nighchester District.

As witnessed & transcribed
by the Magistrate Wandley
August 1st.

[47]

Here indicted before this Assizes sat upon the nineteenth day of August in this year seventeen hundred & sixty comes one Father - namely James Mockett of the village of Dunsley in the District of Lincoln Town - accused of the Rape by Negligence of his daughter Sally Mockett of that same place.

*** The Justices & men of the Jury here Circuited have heard of William Tenter (a physician of that District) - who did spake that the Prosecutor is

grave with Child which has quickened this month gone, though she is but a Maid not fifteen years of Age - & that all who have Witnessed her spake that she has never been wanton & has kept herself to the House chaste & has never had any Man upon her. The Prosecutor did spake that one Month before she did view her Father plainly coming from his Work mining of

ironstone in Nettleton - which does lie beyond the hillock standing behind the House in which they both Dwell. The Prosecutor testified that the Accused was most drunken with Ale & standing atop the hillock's Peak & making his raw Water upon the Slope & singing much. All-so did she re-call that it did rain much in the days that Followed & much Liquid did come down off the hillock by way of Nature. The Prosecutor then did spake that her Chamber did lie upon the Backmost walls of the house which do abut the foot of that Hillock - & that for some Month had there been a great Hole in the plaster which did admit the Damp. She did profess that she had asked her Father to repair the hole many Times for she oft woke surrounded by soiled Watre - yet lately had he still not. It was viewed that upon that Week & some days afre her Fathre had made his Watre thus the Weather had been very hot & Muggish in that Place & had the Prosecutor been drove to sleep upon the bare floor of the Chamber that Night to cool her Flesh &

A Fresh & Most FEAR-SOME Ballad (Contrived Within Metre) Telling of

THE WARMTH WITHOUT THE FIRE

OR,

A Yet-Desperate & most Pendant WARNING, Ripe to Fall Down upon the
World; telling of the late OUTRAGES & SINS of-

That CRACK'D WYFE OF NIGHTHEAD & her CAMBION

An EXEMPLAR to all YOUNG WOMEN OF VIRTUE, to thus avoid the FALSE VIRTUAL & guard their SOULS, & white THROATS; as Recounted by, some Worldly Christian WITNESS to these EVENTS, TRICKERIES, MURDERS &c.

To that Winsome old Tune of, *The Drunk Drover, &c*



Now heed (pray I) my Humble Speech,
An Honest Viewsome Swain am I;
My work to View my Flocks, not Preach,
Yet what I View needs I Recite!
Near Sheffield Moor I herd and Clime,
Few else will cross that Craz-ed Ground;
Yet in these Savage Craz-ed Times
Oft Crowds I spie here *upward' Bound!*

Their column curls like to an Snake,
Through the Pyke on't City Road;
That costs a Shiling each to take,
The first of many Fee to Owe!

A crowd Queere as a Consort Elphen,
Paupers; Nobles; Maids in line;
They heed not the Cruell Wind that Pelts them,
Nor the Rain 'pon Weary Thighs!

A Curious Herd As One Ascending,
Comes into these Ansient Lands;
Huddled 'gainst the Sky Desending
Coins knock Warning in their Hands!
Still come these Fooles unto this Felldom,
Not for Glorious Venture Famed;
But mere to meet a little Felon,
A woman the Wife of Nighthead named!

A queer Figure she; to be so Famous,
A thousand minor Scolds like she;
Yet be not Couzened by her plain-ness;
A *Pythonesse* this young Wyfe be!
For from her earliest Youth I knew her,
Hers a poor clan, no horse nor lands;
A *sot* and *bodger* for a Father,
Her mother's throat bogged in his hands!

And like all Woman this wretched lyfe
Sheaped her to a Cunning Jade;
For all around she played the Wyfe,
Yet to her Husband bore no Babe!
Neer have you met a Lesser Creature;
Only a *Spidder*'s knees be Drier;
Cruel as Pyke; foul as Leaches
And like the Pyet, a Vicious Liar!

Yet to this Liar's Lair they Clamber,
And pay the Guinea she Foment;
To come into her Drearie Chamber,
And meet there with a *Devil Sent!*
Hell's Agent Foul in Serpent's Shaype,
Sewn within her Walls like Thread;
From a damp Crack Peers He A-gape,
Damnation! spakes his Monstr'us Head!

And yet these credent Crowds Endure,
(Some at each long work-week's End);
To seek of Him an Easie Cure,
And God's plan for their Tryals Forfend!
It is this hag that gives such Ease
In Claims that she its Mistress is;
That in her Command and in her Lease
Do rest those *Dread-full Powers* of His!

He is the Cunning One I think,
And mimes the simple Wretch yet Daily;
He plays the dumb Beast with a Wink

Doing Beast-less Work un-failing.
All that climb the Road shall Bluster;
Of this Wight's great Virtue Broad;
Of how he healed their *ailing Mother*,
Of how he healed their *brain-sick Ward*.

Of how he brings Girls husbands Smitten,
Of how he tells Nativities;
Of how the Canker, sore and Wen,
Fade with gross *Facility*.
Of how he slips the Honest Loads
That Moderne Wyves seek to miss-carry
Of how the *recent Dead* he Goads,
To set aside Heaven to Tarry!

And for these Endless Turns, they Author,
Asks he not a Single Boon;
The Wyfe does Fuel him only Water;
(From her Teat while Rites she Croons)!
And puts he out (they say) great Warmth
Wrought with neither Grate nor Gut;
Producing no rude Smoke thenceforth,
Keaping the Wyfe a Snug Young *Slut*!

Be-ware this curless Beast Obliging;
Keeping to his *Circle Chalked*;
Trust not his Price-less, Idiot Smilings,
His Price - your *Soul Eternal* Hawk'd!
A hairy Star marked his late Entry;
A star is Marked upon his Brow;
And Satan's star Game-Keeper he
And we the Game, to hang from Boughs!

We are Weary of such Blackamoors,
This Misted Land breeds them like Bulls;
Since Antick Tymes this empty Moor
Hath been the *Devil's alms-bow/ Full!*

Fore'er rated by the Wind,
Fools paying swaithes to Ease their Ills;
Throwing coin for wraiths and Fiends,
Solutions never Earned, but *Milled*.

In elder Ages such choice of Vyce!
Kobolds, elves, their Hollow Forms;
Malls of many dear damned Sprites;
Embezling Man's Own Wages Warm!
Now these knaves are Familiar-Bound
To the Wizzards of this Place;
Een the *Priests* of God's Own Church
Do cast the bones, consult the *Lace*!

And yet within such *Recent Days*,
This little Strumpet outs them All;
Commanded by her tendent Fey
O'er *Christian Life* draws down a Pall.
These up-come *Sops* would shrink and Cry,
If they saw the Truth I see;
Plain as the open air does rise
What catalogue of Sins they Fee!

I hear her 'Broad at needling *Spell*,
I see her new Books full of *Shaypes*;
I smell her Foul, Sulfuric *Smells*,
I know the *Miseries* they make.
I know beneath her Skirts is Borne
A *swelling*, not her Husband's plough;
Quicken'd by the Beast's dull Horn,
Though Sharper be her Husband's brow!

And the Worst she did I shall Re-lay,
The tale of two good Aged Folk;
Their deaths this last Armada Day,

Strung up both upon one Rope!
Their Dignity shall still yet Stand,
I shall not shame at their Expense;
Mr M_____ & S_____ M_____,
Dead of Hell's Conveniense!

The Wyfe this Pair, she did En-join,
To seek cruel Vengeance in her Stead;
To pay their last good Earthly Coin,
To have her Beast strike some-one Dead.
A Swain like I; an Honest Man,
Who had the wicked Wyfe dis-Pleased,
By charm of wicked Words, she Planned
To send her Sprite his Life to Cease!

And so this Cunn-less Pair did go,
Into the dark and echoing Wilds;
And spake the Evil Words she wrote,
The rite was done; their Souls de-Filed!
And yet their quaking Speech un-Planned
Had spake the Spell yet Wrongly Plain;
For in the place of that poor Man,
Three bulls of his were Hellish Slain!

To the King's Court were they then walked,
For they'd been heard upon the Heath;
They held stained hands upon the Dock,
The truth stuck Curs'd behind their teeth.
So scaffold-Bound, a Shawl they shared,
Pinned with a brooch of *Flowers White*,
They hung the hottest day this Year
Upon one gibbet; hands held so tight!

I viewed this from with-in the Crowd,
And spake I now my final View;
Of how the woman twisting Round
With final Hiss did Curse and Rue!
She damned the *Wyfe of Nighthead*'s Actions

And the Creature's Cunning Ways,
Lamented dear her many Lapses
And prayed to God - for Pity's sake!

And yet despite her Warning Dire,
I saw the Crowd mad surge and Press,
To Touch her feet as she Expyred,
Seeking quick Curing of her Flesh!
And still in this ashamed Land,

A fool can buy a scrap of Rag
Where scrawled in heathen, faith-less Hand
That woman's final Words are tagged!

They say that such a charm brewed up
Or spoken o'er Baby's heads,
Can cure the ague, the coughingcup
The price - why, just thy Daily Bread!
And still they say that from their Graves,
The hanged Folks bones by Hell Procured

Their souls now Damned instead of Saved
Damned to haunt this *Devilled Moor*!

Now here I end my Swain's wise Paean,
Upon this Pasture I Survey
For God; in this strange current Aeon
When my Words no longer Weigh.
For this long crowd that nightly Comes,
And braves God's uncontested Signs;
Wish every-thing could cost a Crumb,
And see a Wonder 'fore dinner-time!

To without Toil swim o'er the Styx;
Seek of this easy Beast their Wealth;
Buy Charms in Magazines of Six, Then -
Descend in lazy, unearned Health.

The Learned make of the Beast a Science,
The Ignorant a *Marvel* see;
Young maidens only make Applyance,
And pay to have their Loves Revealed!

Once did the Law such plain Vyce Treat,
And suffer not such harridans;
Yet now Folks will suffer Lies and Cheats
And pay them Dearly; nay, all they can!
Blame not the Law; it only serves
To be cut into charms and screeds;
How can it Punish, and Return
Such goods as were thus Given free?

No - From this world I soon shall Race,
The *Wyfe* will seek her foul Revenge;
I do not Weep to leave this Place,
Where Woman to such Depths Descends!
I toiled my Days as God did Will
Did bear my Pains without much Fuss;
There is no Coin that Knocks in Hell
Can buy Virtues so Simply thus!

So think upon your Thrifts & Greeds,
That funds this Demon's poor Virtue;
That claims to solve God's mysteries,
To make them plain for all to View!
There is no *downwards* path to God,
Only an *upward*, thankless Toil,
In real Rain wrapt, and worldly Shod,
Through honest, true good English Soil!

Else be like these Fools, now Rife
And pass my ruined, foresook Byre,
Whine and low, and beg the *Wyfe*
To have her Beast give all you Desire.
Thus go into her House forewarned,
And see the Riches ill-Acquired;
Touch his flat fur, the unreal Horn,
And feel the *Warmth without the Fyre*!

Sheffield: Printed and Sold in this Present Year by *WILLIAM CRYER*

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