

I shall would like to know what I do -
 Not much, Cousin mine - it is true, -
 I make my own bed, as of old,
 And smoothe out each wrinkle, and fold;
 And enjoy a good breakfast full well,
 As both of my Nieces can tell:
 With old fashioned needles I sew -
 And sometimes I knit, thou must know.
 At night, when we pass to, and fro,
 We often use candles, - and so
 I have moulded some 40, or more,
 And laid them away with our store
 Of winter provisions. I'm sure
 They are safer than Kerosine, - though
 They do not so brilliantly glow.

Will you come and take dinner with ^{me}
 Christmas day? I will give you - let's see -
 Roast beef, and Turkey, for sure,
 And bespoke - and with many things more,
 Such as Oysters, & Cake, pies, and tea,
 Or Coffee, which ever suits thee.

What nonsense! thou'lt say, with a sigh,
 Go 600 Miles! No - not I. -
 Well - we'll think of the past, and agree