

6. For, *tediousness*, read, *I am sorry for it*——We have a strong weakness in N. E. that when we are speaking, we know not how to conclude : we make many ends, before we make an end : the fault is in the Climate ; we cannot help it though we can, which is the Arch infirmity in all morality : We are so near the West pole, that our Longitudes are as long, as any wise man would wish, and somewhat longer : I scarce know any Adage more gratefull : than *Grata brevitatis*.

*Verba confer maxime ad compendium.* Plaut.

*Coblers will mend, but some will never mend,*

*But end, and end, and end, and never end.*

*A well-girt hour gives every man content,*

*Six ribs of beef, are worth six weeks of Lent.*

For, *all my other faults, which may be more and greater than I see* ; read, *I am heartily sorry for them*, before I know them, least I should forget it after ; and humbly crave pardon at adventure, having nothing that I can think of, to plead but this,

*Quisquis inops peccat, minor est reus.* Petron.

*Poor Coblers well may fault it now and then,*

*They'r ever mending faults for other men.*

*And if I work for nought, why is it said,*

*This bungling Cobler would be soundly paid ?*

**S**O farewell England old

*If evil times ensue,*

*Let good men come to us,*

*Wee'l welcome them to New.*

*And farewell Honor'd Friends,*

*If happy dayes ensue,*

*You'l have some Guests from hence.*

*Pray Welcome us to you.*

*And farewell simple World,*

*If thou'lt thy Cranium mend,*

*There is my Last and All.*

*And a Shoem-Akers*

E N D .

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**Postscript.**